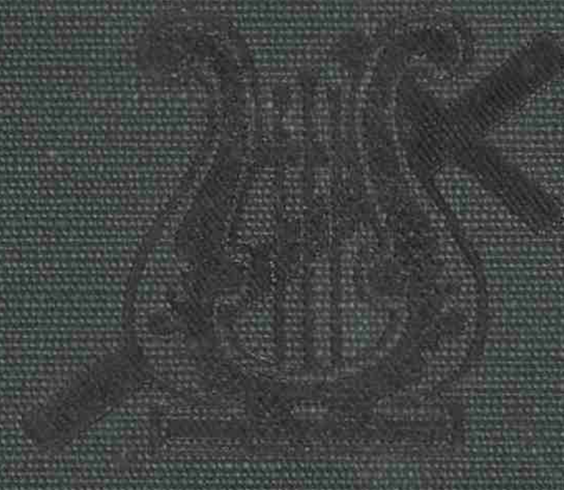
JEHOVAH'S

PRAISE



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Jehovah's Praise

A Choice Collection

of

Hymns and Gospel Songs

For Church, Sunday School,
Young People's Meeting and Revival Work

Compiled and Edited by

I. E. REYNOLDS

and

B. B. McKINNEY

Printed in Round and Shaped Notes

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INTRODUCTION

"JEHOVAH'S PRAISE," this most excellent Gospel songbook, edited by Profs. I. E. Reynolds and B. B. McKinney of The Southwestern Seminary, and issued by The Southwestern Press, is sent out on its mission of praise. It seeks, by presenting most of the great old songs and many choice new ones, to do its part in praising Jehovah and His Christ, our Savior; to create the spirit of worship, the atmosphere of soul-winning, the conquering spirit in Christ's soldiers and servants everywhere. It seeks to promote Christ's cause and exalt His name. Its editors are well and favorably known over a wide section. They are musical editors and composers, glorious singers in evangelism and church music. They are training hundreds of Gospel singers in voice and instrumental music. They know their business. They love Christ. They seek to exalt, through song, His name and promote His kingdom.

It gives me pleasure to say that all the profits made on this book, above cost of publication and editorship, go to a great institution which gives the best training, free of tuition cost, to thousands of consecrated men and women whose lives are given wholly to the service of Christ.

It gives me pleasure to join with the editors and publishers in praying God's blessings upon this new, splendid book set for the praise of Jehovah and the extension of His kingdom.

L. R. SCARBOROUGH

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Jehovah's Praise

1 Jehovah's Praise

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney

1. Je - ho - vah's praise we glad - ly sing, And to His name our trib-ute bring;
2. Let all the earth their voi - ces raise In one ac - cord the song of praise,
3. The stars a - bove, the sun and moon, Beam forth to praise the great Tri-une;

For migh-ty acts of peace and love All Praise to Him who reigns a - bove.
To Him who rules in ev - 'ry land And holds the world with-in His hand.
All na - ture join His praise to sing, All glo - ry to the liv - ing King.

CHORUS

Praise . . . to Thee, Je - ho - vah, Praise . . . to Thee, Je-
Praise to Thee, Je-ho - vah, praise to Thee, Praise to Thee, Je-ho - vah,
ho - vah, Praise . . to Thee, Je-ho - vah, Our liv - ing Lord.
praise to Thee, Praise to Thee, Je-ho - vah, praise to Thee, Our liv-ing, reign-ing Lord.

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Lead Me, Savior

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS

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

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land of end-less day, Where all tears are wiped away.

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.

CHORUS

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

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

"Call Unto Me"

I. E. R. — I. E. Reynolds

1. " Call un - to Me and I will an-swer thee," Thus saith our
2. " Call un - to Me and I will an-swer thee," The Sav - ior's
3. " Call un - to Me and I will an-swer thee," His word of

God of love; Faith - ful - ly come, what - e'er thy needs may be,
prom - ise sweet; Anx - ious is He to hear our ev - 'ry plea,
love to you; Trust in His blood and He will set you free,

Chorus

He'll give thee from a - bove.
And make our joy com - plete. "Call un - to Me and
And ev - er He'll be true.

I will an - swer thee, Call un - to Me, call un - to Me;

Great and wonderful things I will show thee, Call un - to Me, call un-to Me."

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4 What Will You Do For Jesus?

J. J. JOHN JOSEY

mf

1. What will you do for Je - - - sus, For
2. What will you do for Je - - - sus, For
3. What will you do for Je - - - sus, For

Je - sus who loves you so? . . . What will you do for
Him who de - pends on you? . . What will you do for
Je - sus your Lord and King? . . What will you do for

rit.

Je - - sus, The best Friend you'll ev - - er know? (ev - er know?)
Je - - sus?— There's la - bor that you should do. (you should do.)
Je - - sus, What tro - phies un - to Him bring? (to Him bring?)

p CHORUS or QUARTET

Je - sus who bled and died for you, Je - sus who bore the sin of you,

cres.

Je - sus who saves the soul of you, What will you do for Him?

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5

My All For Jesus

J. J.

JOHN JOSEY

mp

1. All my love I give . . to Je - sus, For He gave His
2. All my heart I give . . to Je - sus, World-ly pleas - ure
3. All my life I give . . to Je - sus, That I may His

love to me; All my love I give to Je - sus,
barred out - side; All my heart I give to Je - sus,
pur - pose fill; All my life I give to Je - sus,

pp CHORUS

For He died to set me free.
That in me . . He may a - bide. Bless - ed Je - sus,
He may use . . it as He will.

cres. *pp*

bless - ed Je - sus, All I have I give to Thee; Bless - ed

cres. *mp* *rit.* - - - - -

Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou didst give Thine all for me.

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Saved to Serve

J. J. (Dedicated to the B. Y. P. U.) JOHN JOSEY

Briskly

1. We are read - y to serve in the ar - my of our Lord, For we're saved, yes, we're saved to serve; We are read - y to tell of the mes-sage in His Word,
2. We are read - y, dear Lord, for our task, whate'er it be, For we're saved, yes, we're saved to serve; We are read - y with hearts that are filled with love for Thee,
3. We are Thine, precious Lord, now we make this prayer to Thee, For we're saved, yes, we're saved to serve; That where'er we may go, Je - sus may our Lead-er be,

CHORUS

For we're saved, yes, we're saved to serve. We are saved to serve, yes, we're saved to serve,
Let us fall in line and from our du - ty never swerve; We will fight for the
right by His Spir - it, not by might, For we're saved, yes, we're saved to serve.

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7 Come Over in the Ranks

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney

1. Hear the trump-et call ring-ing out to you? Come o-ver in the
2. There's a place for you o-ver land or sea, Come o-ver in the
3. Let us fight the foe till the sun goes down; Come o-ver in the

ranks of God; Haste a-way to-day, to the call be true;
ranks of God; Help the blood-washed throng win the vic-to-ry,
ranks of God; We will then go home for the vic-tor's crown,

Chorus

Come o-ver in the ranks of God. Come o-ver, come
o-ver, Come o-ver in the ranks of God, And fight, fight,
fight For the cause of right; Come o-ver in the ranks of God.

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He is Risen

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en! Sing a - loud the glad re - frain,
2. He is ris - en, He is ris - en! He hath brought sal-va - tion nigh;
3. Hal - le - lu-jah! praise Him, praise Him, Waft your an-thems to the throne;

He who slept in death's dark pris - on Now in glo - ry lives a - gain.
We are free from sin's do - min - ion, And with Him shall reign on high.
Let the na - tions bow be - fore Him, And the King of Glo - ry own.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Sav - ior lives a-

gain; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

He is com - ing back to reign, Hal - le - lu - jah!

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9 The Still Small Voice

J. J. JOHN JOSEY

p SOLO (*Use only small notes for accompaniment*)

R. H

1. Calm as the night comes a still small voice, Je - sus is
2. "Him who will come I will not cast out, Him I will
3. Calm as the night comes a - gain His call, Plead-ing-ly

L. H.

cres.

call - ing, "Make Me thy choice," Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly
cleanse, both with - in, with - out; This is the prom - ise I
call - ing to one and all; "Peace ev - er - last - ing I'll

f *pp*

call - ing thee, "O sin - ner, come to Me." . . . .
make to thee, If thou wilt come to Me." . . . .
give to thee, If thou wilt come to Me." . . . .

p CHORUS *Faster* (*Quartet unaccompanied*) *cres.*

"Come to Me, ye heav - y - la - den, And ye sore dis - tressed;

p *pp* *rit.*

Lay thy bur - dens at My feet, And I will give thee rest."

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10 At Calvary

WM. R. NEWELL D. B. TOWNER

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied, Knowing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it down to man! O the mighty gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

CHORUS

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti- plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib-er - ty, At Cal - va - ry!

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11 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL R. E. HUDSON

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pre-sence be,

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS

The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told,

The half has never yet been told, The blood–it cleans-eth me!
yet been told, cleans-eth me!
rit. - - - - - -

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12 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

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13 Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slow *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m* *cresc.*

Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

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14 There is a Green Hill Far Away

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly coul un - lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,

And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

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15 Saved By Grace

FANNY J. CROSBY — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

But O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;

shall see to face,

rit.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.

shall see to face,

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16 Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta - ble-land,
A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

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17 Precious Promise

NATHANIEL NILES P. P. BLISS

1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv - en To the wear - y pass - er - by,
2. When temp-ta-tions al - most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
3. When thy se - cret hopes have per-ished In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,

On the way from earth to Heav-en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom - ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom - ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Hear the trust - y Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with mine eye."

CHORUS

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to Heav-en, I will guide thee with mine eye.

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18 Blessed Be the Name

W. H. CLARK — Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might-y Prince of Peace,

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem!
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel - hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's king-doms Con-quer - or, Whose reign shall nev-er cease.

CHORUS

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;

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

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19 God Be With You

J. E. RANKIN — W. G. TOMER

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

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

CHORUS

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

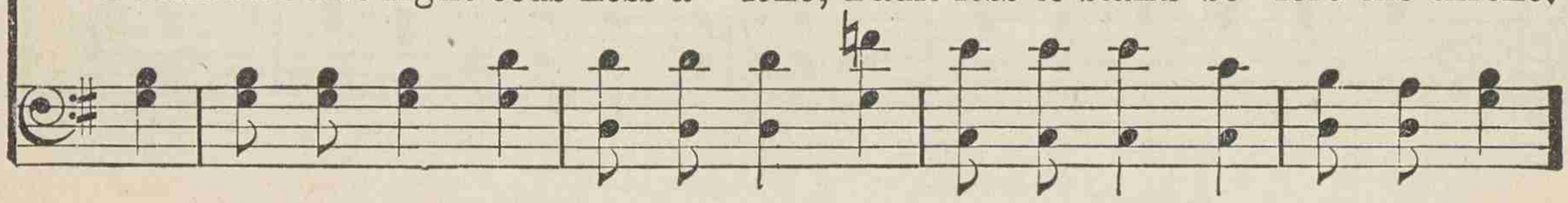
Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

20 My Hope is Built

EDWARD MOTE WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.



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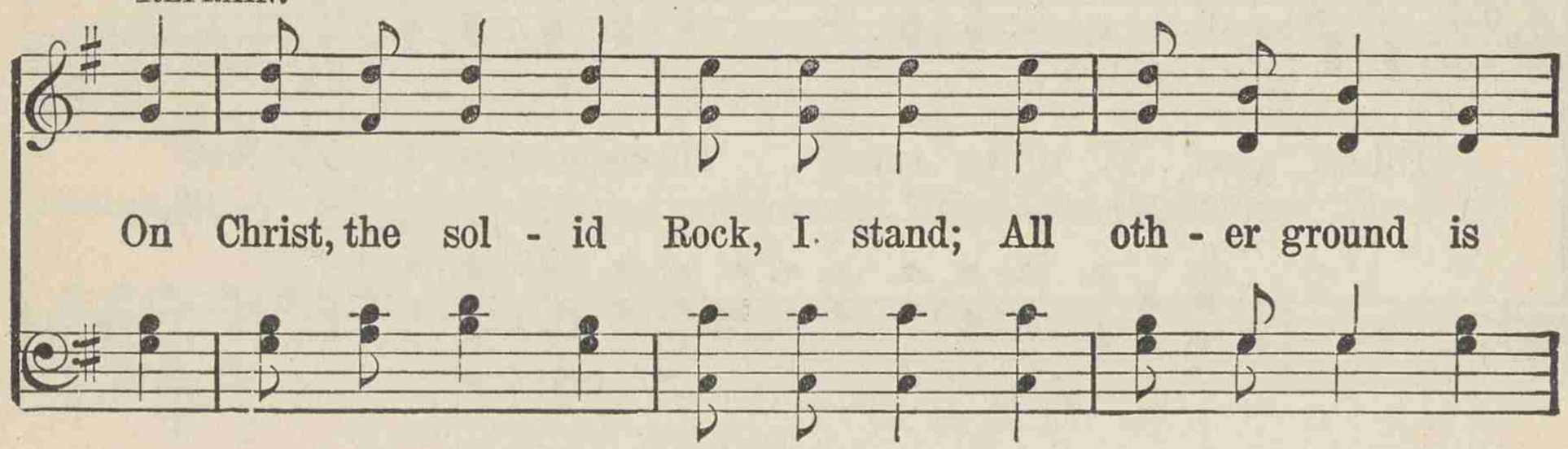
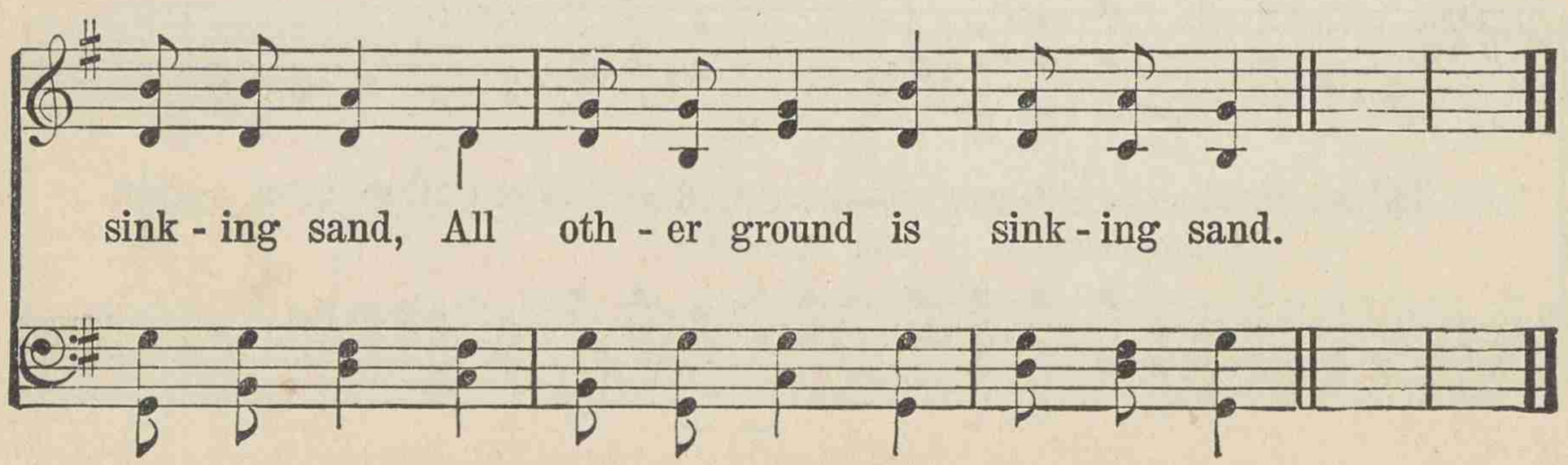


On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is



sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

21 I Would Press Toward the Goal

I. E. R. I. E. REYNOLDS

1. In all I do, in all I say, I would press toward the
2. While tell - ing of His match - less love, I would press toward the
3. To for - eign lands His word we send, I would press toward the
4. Un - til I reach that home at last, I would press toward the

goal Christ Je - sus; In serv - ice for my Lord each day,
goal Christ Je - sus; While point - ing men to Him a - bove,
goal Christ Je - sus; A help - ing hand to all would lend,
goal Christ Je - sus; And at His feet my tro - phies cast,

CHORUS

I would press toward the goal Christ Je - sus. I would press toward the

goal Christ Je - sus, That goal of Him so blest; I would

press toward the goal Christ Je - sus, Where with Him I shall ev - er rest.

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Love Is the Theme

To my friend, L. E. Jones

A. C. F. ALBERT C. FISHER

1. Of the themes that men have known, One su-preme-ly stands a - lone; . .
2. Let the bells of heav - en ring, Let the saints their trib - ute bring, . .
3. Since the Lord my soul un - bound, I am tell - ing all a - round . .
4. As of old when blind and lame To the bless - ed Mas - ter came, . .

Thro' the a - ges it has shown,—'Tis His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Let the world true prais-es sing For His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Par - don, peace and joy are found In His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Sin - ners, call ye on His name,— Trust His wonderful, won-der-ful love.

CHORUS

Love is the theme, Love is su-preme; Sweeter it grows; Glo - ry be - stows;

Bright as the sun Ev - er it glows! Love is the theme, E - ter - nal theme!

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23 Trusting in the Blood

JAMES ROWE — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. On - ward, ye pil - grims, to glo - ry a - bove, Trust-ing in the
2. Loy - al and strong in His serv - ice re - main, Trust-ing in the
3. Words of en - cour - age-ment lov - ing - ly speak, Trust-ing in the
4. On - ward, ye pil - grims, be strong in the Lord, Trust-ing in the

blood all the way; Scat - ter the gos - pel of in - fi - nite love,
blood all the way; Fight with-out ceas - ing the life - crown to gain,
blood all the way; Com - fort the sad ones, and strengthen the weak,
blood all the way; On - ward to glo - ry and end - less re - ward,

CHORUS

Trust - ing in the blood all the way. Trust-ing in the blood,
trust-ing in the blood, March in the light both day and night, Tell-ing the
sto - ry, on-ward to glo - ry, Trust-ing in the blood all the way.

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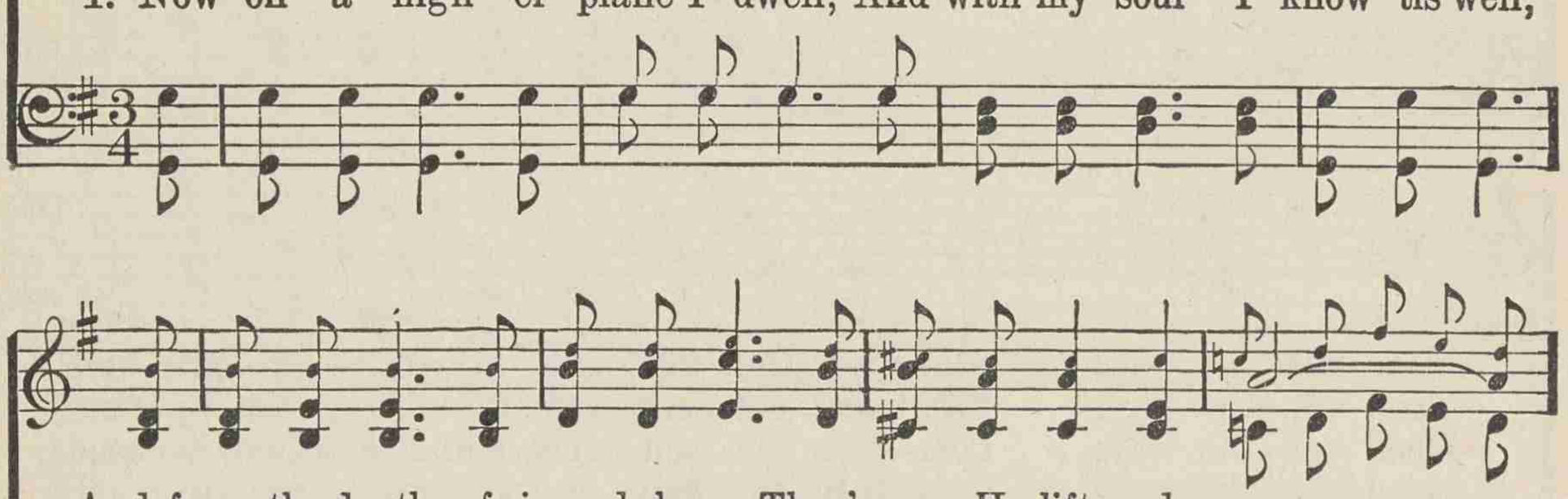
He Lifted Me

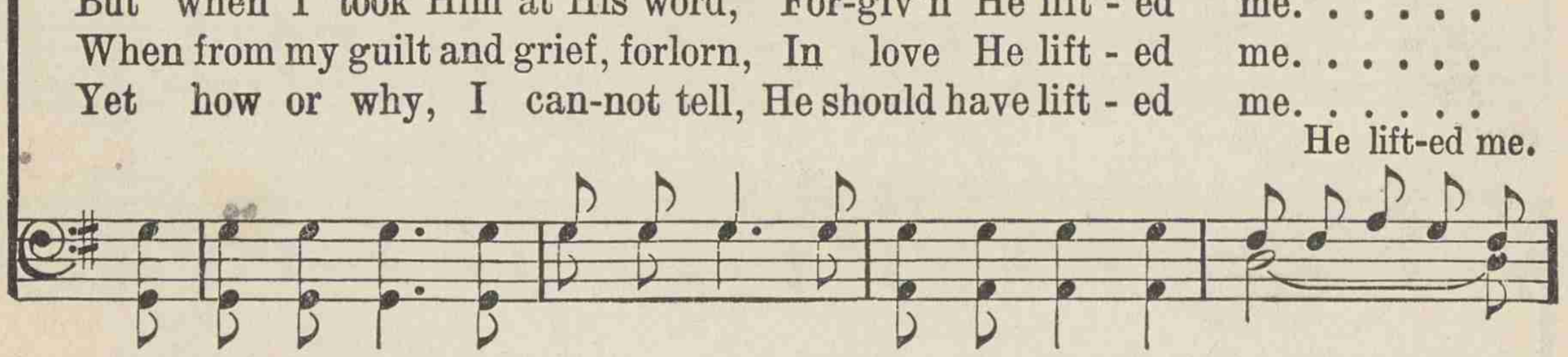
CHARLOTTE G. HOMER CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. In lov - ing-kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



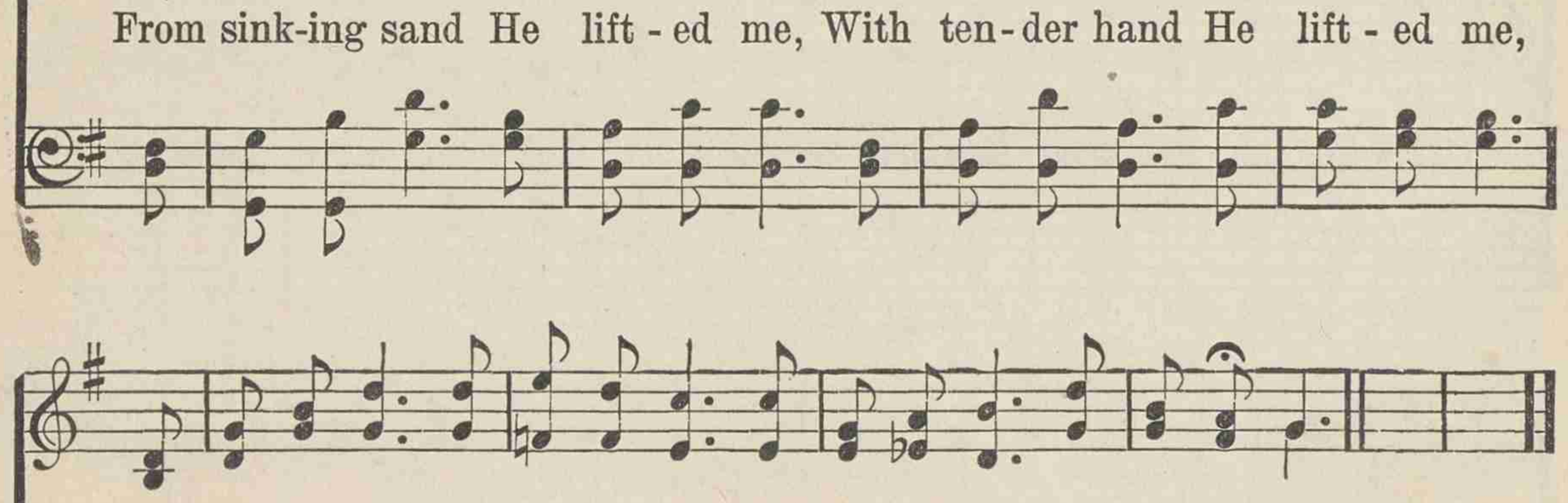
And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift - ed me. . . . . .

He lift-ed me.

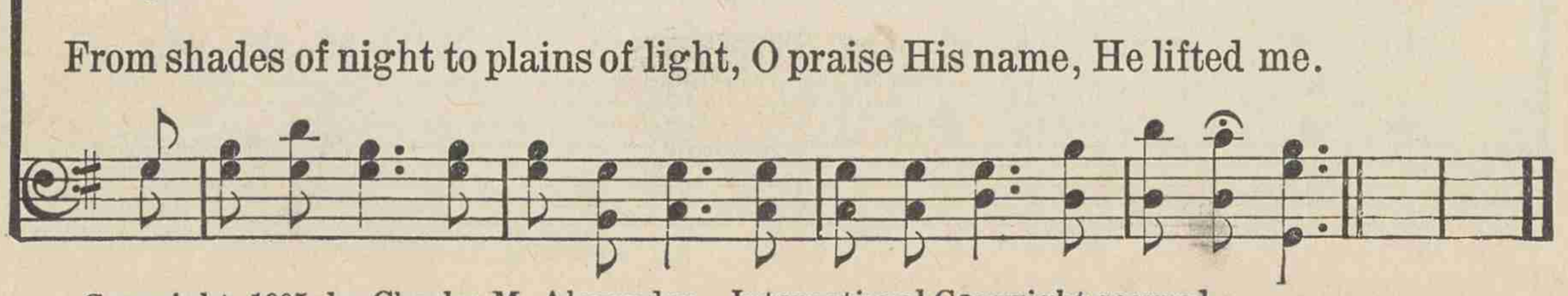


CHORUS.

From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand He lift - ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me.



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25 Pray Your Troubles Away

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

1. When you are wea - ry and sore op - prest, When sor - row dark-ens the day, Have faith in Je - sus, He know - eth best,
2. When strong temp - ta - tions in you com - bine To lead your foot-steps a - stray, Just go to Je - sus your Friend di - vine,
3. Be not dis - cour-aged, but press a - long, And live for Je - sus to - day; He'll turn your sigh - ing in - to a song,
4. O soul, in bond - age, why lon - ger roam In sin's un- end - ing dis - may? Just trust in Je - sus, He'll lead you home,

CHORUS

And pray your trou-bles a - way. Just pray your trou-bles a- way;(a - way;)Just pray your trou-bles a - way;(a - way;)Have faith in Je - sus from day to day, And pray your trou-bles a - way.

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26 Free From the Law

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY.

1. Free from the law, since Christ is mine, Un - der the wings of
2. No con - dem - na - tion, I am free, Je - sus my Sav - ior
3. Free from the law, for Christ I'll live, All of my life to
4. Un - der the law, O wea - ry soul, Come un - der grace and

grace di - vine, He paid the debt that set me free Thro' His re-
lives in me; Trust-ing in Him I can - not fall, He hath re-
Him I give; True to His call I'll ev - er be, Lead - ing the
be made whole; Trust in the Sav - ior, let Him in, He will re-

CHORUS

demp-tion up - on the tree.
deemed me once for all. Free from the law, Free from the law,
lost His dear face to see.
deem you from all sin.

Thro' grace di - vine I'm free from the law; Free from the law,

Free from the law, Je - sus is mine, and I'm free from the law.

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27 Tell Me More About Jesus

J. J. JOHN JOSEY

1. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, The Babe of Beth - le - hem;
2. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, The Man of Cal - va - ry;
3. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, The Vic - tor o'er the grave;
4. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, Our Ad - vo - cate of love;

Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, Who came to save from sin.
Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, Who bled and died for me.
Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, Who rose with pow'r to save.
Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, Who reigns with God a - bove.

CHORUS

Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, My soul is thirst - y for Him;

Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, His pow'r to save from sin.

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Jesus, Savior

I. E. R.

I. E. Reynolds

1. Je - sus is the help - ing One, O soul in sor - row deep;
2. Je - sus is the heal - ing One, When sick and wound-ed sore;
3. Je - sus is the sav - ing One, His life for us He gave;
4. Je - sus is the keep - ing One, For those who trust His love;

Like Him to com-fort there is none, He weeps with those who weep.
He hears the cry with pain so wrung, And an - swers o'er and o'er.
'Twas God who sent His on - ly Son, The world from sin to save.
And when our work on earth is done, He'll take us home a - bove.

Chorus

Je - sus, Sav - ior, Son di - vine, O - ver all His love doth shine;
He helps, He heals, He saves, He keeps; I am His and He is mine.

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I Am Safe

I. E. R.

I. E. Reynolds

1. I am safe from ev - 'ry storm, Christ doth love me so;
2. I am safe when trou - bles come, With my Sav - ior near;
3. I am safe for - ev - er - more, Thro' the crim - son flood;
4. I am safe what - e'er be - fall, With a Friend so strong;

I am safe from ev - 'ry harm, For my Lord I know.
I am safe from Sa - tan's wiles, For my prayer He'll hear.
I am safe and Christ I'll see, By His pre - cious blood.
I am safe for heav'n and home, With the blood - washed throng.

Chorus

I am safe, I am safe, For my Sav - ior died for me; I am so safe, so safe,

safe, so safe, I am safe in Him, In His like-ness I shall be.
shall be.

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30 A Heart of Joy

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds

1. Be-cause the Sav - ior saved my soul, My heart now sings for joy;
2. Be-cause He keeps me day by day, My heart now sings for joy;
3. Oh, sin - ner, come, in Christ be-lieve—Your heart will sing for joy;
4. Some day in heav'n a - round the throne, Our hearts will sing for joy;

He cleansed from sin and made me whole, My heart now sings for joy.
In serv - ice true I'll work and pray, My heart now sings for joy.
His of - fered mer - cy now re - ceive, Your heart will sing for joy.
When we shall know as we are known, Our hearts will sing for joy.

CHORUS

My heart now sings for joy, My heart now sings for joy;
My heart now sings for joy, My heart now sings for joy;
Your heart will sing for joy, Your heart will sing for joy;
Our hearts will sing for joy, Our hearts will sing for joy;
(1) now sing for joy,

All glo - ry be to Him who saves, My heart now sings for joy.
All glo - ry be to Him who saves, My heart now sings for joy.
All glo - ry be to Him who saves, Your heart will sing for joy.
All glo - ry be to Him who saves, Our hearts will sing for joy.

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31 Let Others See Jesus In You

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

1. While pass - ing thro' this world of sin, And oth - ers your life shall view,
2. Your life's a book be - fore their eyes, They're reading it thro' and thro';
3. What joy 'twill be at set of sun, In man-sions be - yond the blue;
4. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faith - ful, be brave and true,

Be clean and pure with-out, with - in, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
Say, does it point them to the skies, Do oth - ers see Je - sus in you?
To find some souls that you have won; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
And lead the lost to life and light; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.

CHORUS

Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you, (in you,) Let oth - ers see

Je - sus in you; (in you;) Keep tell - ing the sto - ry, be

faith - ful and true, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.

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32 Every Morning

I. E. R. I. E. REYNOLDS

1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing from the Fa - ther, Blessings come for you and me;
2. Blessings from the Ho - ly Scriptures, Bringing com-fort and good cheer
3. Blessings when in sweet com-mun - ion With the Sav-ior so di - vine;
4. Oh, the bless-ings so a - bun - dant, Showered by His lov - ing hand;

Lov-ing care for all His chil - dren, Ev - 'ry need sup-plied shall be.
To the souls who trust in Je - sus, And His pre-cious name re - vere.
'Tis sus - tain - ing grace He gives us, When we see His face be - nign.
Let us join in ad - o - ra - tion Now, and on that Gold - en Strand.

CHORUS

Ev - 'ry morn - ing, ev - 'ry morn - ing, God's blessings ev - er new;

Ev - 'ry morn-ing, ev - 'ry morn - ing, His bless-ings are for you.

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33 Heaven Is Just Ahead

I. E. R. — I. E. Reynolds

1. O work and pray while yet you may, For heav - en is
2. Thro' ev - 'ry day His prais - es sing, For heav - en is
3. When tri - als come which try the soul, Think, heav-en is
4. Dear sin - ner friend, ac - cept His grace, For heav - en is

just a - head; His love pro-claim a - long the way, For
just a - head; His love will make the joy - bells ring, For
just a - head; When clouds of sor - row o'er you roll, Think,
just a - head; Pre - pare to see Him face to face, For

heav - en is just a - head.

Chorus

Heav - en is just a-
Heav - en is just, is
head, Heav-en is just a - head; That land of de-
just a - head, Heav - en is just, is just a - head;
light, so glo - ri - ous and bright, Yes, heav-en is just a - head.

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34 God Will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN (*Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.*) W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .
take care of you.

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35 Throw Out the Life-Line

EDWARD S. UFFORD

E. S. UFFORD
Arr. by GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Somebody's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to-day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the

CHORUS.

Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.

1. Some one is drift-ing a - way;
2. Some one is sink-ing to - day.

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36 It Is Well With My Soul

H. G. SPAFFORD — P. P. BLISS

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like sea - bil - lows roll;
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as- sur - ance con-trol,
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in part, but the whole,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,

What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,

CHORUS

It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my soul!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well with my soul, with my soul,

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37 Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

REFRAIN

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

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!

I Am Praying for You

S. O'MALEY CLUFF — IRA D. SANKEY

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

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

f CHORUS

o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! **For you I am**
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered–'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

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39 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

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

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40 The Haven of Rest

H. L. GILMOUR GEO. D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline, Like
5. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To

bur-dened with sin and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing,
faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so-
John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S.—*The tem - pest may sweep o'er the*

FINE.

"Make me your choice;" And I en-tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
an - chored my soul; The "Ha-ven of Rest" is my Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
tem - pest can harm,— Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
"Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS D. S.

I've anchored my soul in the "Ha-ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

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41 The Church in the Wildwood

W. S. P.

Dr. Wm. S. Pitts

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the
3. How sweet on a clear Sab-bath morn - ing, To list to the
4. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a -

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the
wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will
clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my

D.S.—*No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*

FINE CHORUS

lit - tle brown church in the vale.
weep by the side of the tomb. Come to the
come to the church in the vale.
way to the man - sions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit - tle brown church in the vale.

D.S.

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

42 The Comforter Has Come

F. BOTTOME

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher-ev-er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To

ev-er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev-'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful wail and fu-ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev-'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of

D.S.—*Ho-ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings*

tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com-fort-er has come!
hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com-fort-er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings; The Com-fort-er has come!
hell, should in His im-age shine! The Com-fort-er has come!

FINE.

'round, wher-ev-er man is found— The Com-fort-er has come!

CHORUS

D. S.

The Com-fort-er has come, The Com-fort-er has come! The

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43 The Heavenly Land

Chorus: J. J.
ISAAC WATTS.

JOHN JOSEY

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
2. There ev - er - last-ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - fad - ing flow'rs;
3. Sweet fields, be - yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
4. Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides That heav'n-ly land from ours.
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

CHORUS

I love to think of the heav'n-ly land, Where joys a-wait un - told;

I'll place my hand in the nail-scarred hand, And walk the streets of gold.

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44 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

E. PERRONET JAMES ELLOR

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

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

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

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of

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

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

crown Him, crown Him;

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

crown . . . . . Him;

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

He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH H. GILMORE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some-times where E-den's bowers bloom.
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN

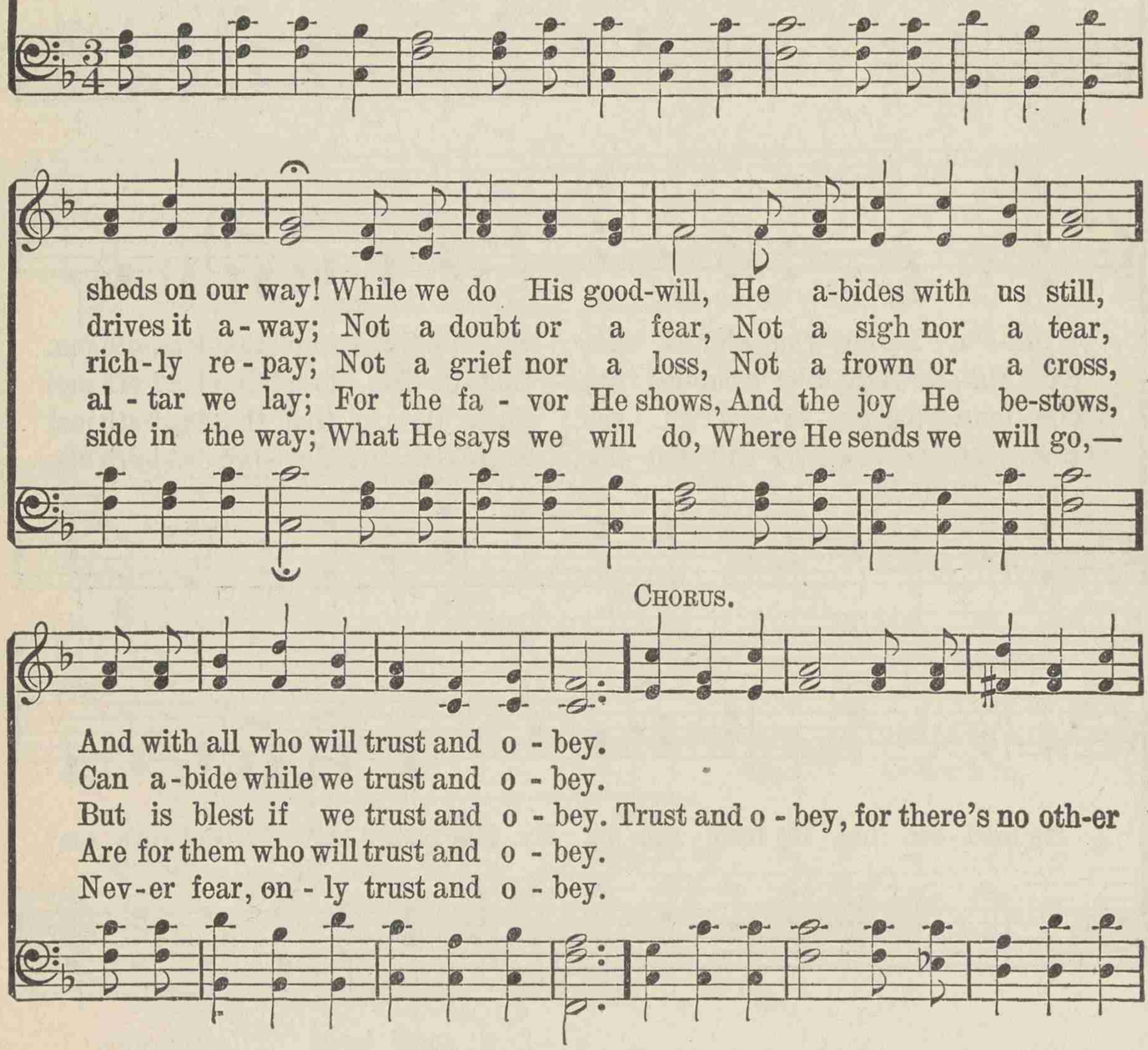
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me:

His faith-ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Trust and Obey

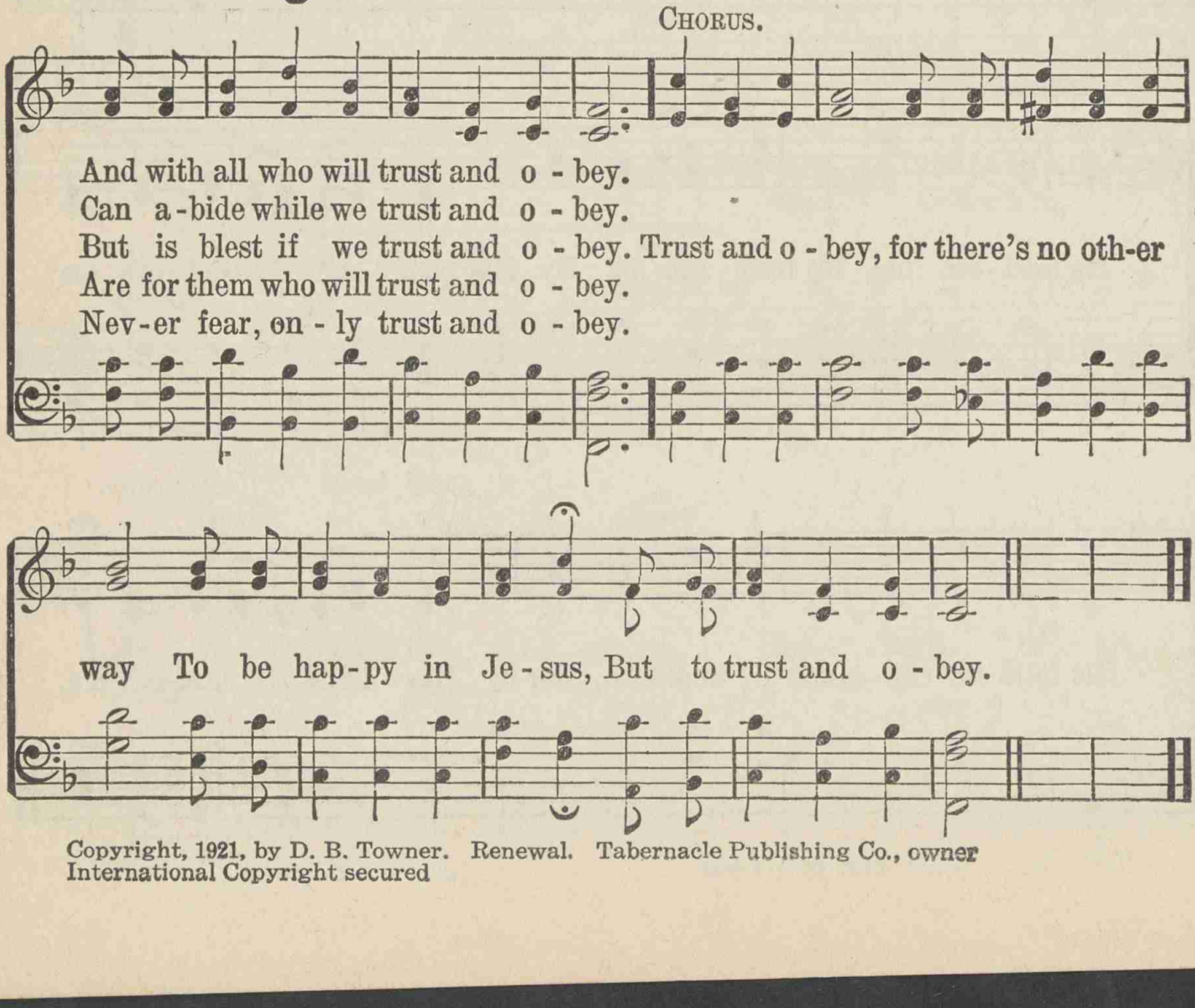
J. H. SAMMIS D. B. TOWNER

1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—

CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

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47 He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B. L. B. BRIDGERS

1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,

Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.

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48 My Savior's Love

C. H. G. CHAS. H GABRIEL

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel-ous! oh, how won - der - ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der - ful

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49 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

FANNY J. CROSBY ROBERT LOWRY

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.

Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.

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50 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

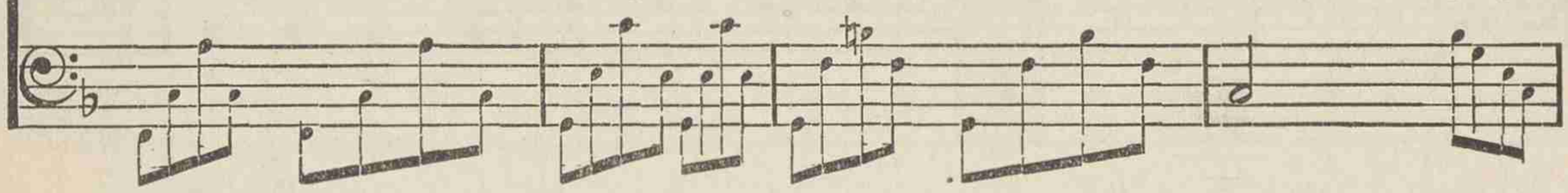
JOSEPH SCRIVEN (DUET) JOHN JOSEY

Andante cantabile

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

What a priv-i-lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer. . . . .
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. . . . .
Pre - cious Savior, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer. . . . .

1. To God in prayer.



O, what peace we oft-en for - feit, O, what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

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

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51 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, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that

cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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52 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS RICHARD S. WILLIS

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,

From an - gels bend-ing 'neath the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King;"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

53 O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. WORDSWORTH

Arr. by L. MASON

54 The Morning Light is Breaking

S. F. SMITH G. J. WEBB

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God of love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
4. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In many a gen - tle show'r,

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;
And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are ope - ning ev - 'ry hour;

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti-dings from a - far, Of
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The Gos-pel's call o - bey, And
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phant reach their home; Stay
Each cry to Heav - en go - ing, A - bun - dant an - swer brings, And

na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
seek a Sav-ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!"
heav'nly gales are blow - ing, With peace up - on their wings.

55 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

REGINALD HEBER — LOWELL MASON

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:

From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

56 Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS — GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

1. And Heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And

sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won-ders, and won - ders of His love.
Heav'n and na - ture sing,

57

Let Him In

J. B. ATCHINSON

E. O. EXCELL

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

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

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

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

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

Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
keep you to the end, Let Him in.
name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
take you home to Heav'n, Let Him in.

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

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Jesus Saves

PRISCILLA J. OWENS WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

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

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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

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

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59 Love Divine

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN ZUNDEL

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel-ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin-ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

60 Jesus, I Come

W. T. SLEEPER — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

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61 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

HENRY F. LYTE — From MOZART

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un-true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con - di-tion, God and Heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

The Wayfaring Pilgrim

Arr. B. B. McKinney

1. I am a poor way-far-ing pil-grim, While trav'ling thro' this world below;
2. I know dark clouds will gather o'er me, I know my pathway's rough and steep;
3. I want to sing sal-va-tion's sto-ry In concert with the blood-washed band;
4. I'll soon be free from ev-'ry tri-al, My body'll rest in the old church-yard;

There is no sick-ness, toil, nor dan-ger In that bright world to which I go.
But gold-en fields lie out be-fore me, While pil-grim I no more shall weep.
I want to wear a crown of glo-ry, When I get home to that good land.
I'll drop the cross of self-de-ni-al, And en-ter to my great re-ward.

I'm go-ing there to meet my fa-ther, I'm go-ing there no more to roam;
I'm go-ing there to see my moth-er, She said she'd meet me when I come;
I'm go-ing there to see my class-mates, Who passed before me one by one;
I'm go-ing there to see my Sav-ior, Who shed for me His precious blood;

CHORUS

I am just go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I am just go-ing o-ver home.

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63 The Ninety and Nine

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — IRA D. SANKEY

1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the fold, But one was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A-way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.

2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-way from me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."

3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters cross'd; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

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

5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own."

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64 There is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER LOWELL MASON

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious 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, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be 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:

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When

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

65 No Longer Lonely

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

1. On life's pathway I am nev-er lone-ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
2. I shall not be lone-ly in my sor-row, He will sus-tain me un-til the
3. I shall not be lone-ly in the val-ley, Tho' shadows gath-er, I will not

vine; Ev - er pre-sent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No lon-ger
end; Dark-est night He turns to brightest mor - row, No lon-ger
fear; He has promised ev - er to up - hold me, No lon-ger

CHORUS

lone-ly, for He is mine. . .
lone-ly! He is my Friend. . No longer lone - ly, No longer lone - ly, For
lone-ly! He will be near. . .

Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me; . . No lon-ger lone - ly, No lon - ger
to me;

lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.
of friends to me.

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66 Since His Love Came Shining Through

GENE ROUTH B. B. MCKINNEY

1. I was drift - ing far from the "Bea - con Star," Clouds of sin had
2. Thro' the storm - y night, or the sun-shine bright, I've a song tri-
3. Souls a - far in sin I will help to win, And to Christ I'll

cov - ered the blue; From His throne on high Je - sus heard my cry,
um - phant and new; Je - sus saved from sin, gave me peace with - in,
ev - er be true; Then when all is o'er, I will reach that shore,—

CHORUS

And His love came shining thro'. Since His love came shining through, . .
And His love came shining thro'.
Since His love came shining thro'.

I've a joy that's al - ways new; . . . All the clouds are
shin-ing thro',
al - ways new;

rift - ed And my bur - dens lift - ed, Since His love came shin-ing through.

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67 Let the Sunlight of Love Shine in

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

1. Are you wea - ry to - day As you trav - el your way? Do you car - ry a load of sin? Trust in Je - sus for peace, He will give you re-lease;
2. Have you wandered from Him, Has your pathway grown dim? Are you longing for joy with - in? Look to Je - sus your Friend, On His pow - er de - pend;
3. There is glad-ness and song As you trav-el a - long, If some oth - er to Christ you'd win; Keep the Sav - ior in view, To His ser - vice be true,

CHORUS

Let the sun-light of love shine in. Let the sun - light, the bless-ed sun-light, Let the sun-light of love shine in;(shine in;)He will brighten your way, Keep you sing-ing each day; Let the sun-light of love shine in.

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68 Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil-lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me! . . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . . When noth-ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

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69 The Call of the Cross

I. E. R. — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. Have you heard the call of the cross, Dear soul lost in sin or shame?
2. Have you heard the call of the cross From which flowed the crimson tide?
3. Have you heard the call of the cross? Are you true to Him each day?

'Twas for you He died on the tree To bring peace, O praise His name!
Will you heed this call to your soul, Ac - cept Christ, the Cru - ci - fied?
Are you fol - low - ing where He leads, Constrained His will to o - bey?

CHORUS

Have you heard the call of the cross?.... Have you heard the

call of the cross (the cross) On which the Sav - ior died? There your

debt was sat - is - fied; Have you heard the call of the cross?

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70 A Friend of Mine

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney

1. There is joy in my heart as I jour - ney To the cit - y of
2. Tho' the world may de-spise and dis-own me, And the sun may re-
3. I will work, watch and pray for my Sav - ior, I will fol - low His

love di - vine, And I sing o'er and o'er the sweet sto - ry,
fuse to shine, There is One who will nev - er for-sake me,
wise de - sign, Till He calls me to meet Him in Glo - ry;

CHORUS

Je - sus is a Friend of mine. Je - sus, Je - sus

is a Friend of mine, Je - sus, Je - sus is a Friend di-vine; In my

heart He makes the sun to shine, Je - sus is a Friend of mine.

Copyright, 1925, by B. B. McKinney

71 Walking With My King

WM. M. RUNYAN — ALBERT C. FISHER

1. Walk-ing with my bless-ed Sav-ior here be-low, I have found the peace I long had yearned to know; And He guides me in the way that I should
2. This is now the way of bless-ed-ness to me, This the way of joy and glo - rious vic - to - ry; In each prov - i-dence the hand of love I
3. In His presence sighs are changed into a song, Shortened are the days that seemed so hard and long; I was weak, but now His Spir - it makes me

CHORUS

go, While I am walk - ing with my King.
see, While I am walk - ing with my King. Walk-ing day by day with
strong, While I am walk - ing with my King.

Je - sus, Walk-ing all the way with Je - sus, Tho' storms a - round me

sweep, My Lord will safe - ly keep, While I am walk-ing with my King.

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72 God Shall Wipe Away All Tears

JOHN JOSEY

Arr. from Southern Melody, by J. J.

With expression

1. In my heart a song is sing-ing Of that hap-py glo-ry-land,
2. In my heart a song is sing-ing Prais-es of the liv-ing Lord—
3. Sin-ner, lis-ten to my sto-ry Of the One who saves by grace,

Sing-ing of the heav'nly home be-yond the skies; Where we'll meet the blest Re-
Fall ye pros-trate at His feet, O earth and sky; Praise Him for the bless-ed
How He died for you a-mid the world's mad jeers; Just be-lieve on Christ the

D. S.—*There we'll meet our bless-ed*

deem-er And we'll join the blood-washed band, And the tears be wiped for-
prom-ise Giv-en in His ho-ly Word, That some day no tear will
Sav-ior, And you'll meet Him face to face In that land where God shall

Sav-ior, Walk with Him thro' all the years, In that land where God shall

FINE. CHORUS

ev-er from our eyes.
come to dim the eye. **God shall wipe a-way all tears, All**
wipe a-way all tears.

wipe a-way all tears.

D. S.

tears from our eyes, In that land of His re-deemed be-yond the skies;

Copyright, 1925, by John Josey

73 Where the Roses Bloom Forever

B. B. McKINNEY ALBERT C. FISHER

1. We are trav'ling day by day To a cit - y o'er the way, Where the hand of
2. We shall know no sorrow s pain, We shall feel no driving rain, Bound by gold-en
3. Many loved ones watch and wait, Just in-side the pearl-y gate, For our com-ing

death can touch our spir-its nev - er; There with Christ upon the throne, "We shall
cords of love which naught can sev-er; We shall sing redemption's song, With that
o'er the cold and si - lent riv - er; When we meet them o-ver there, Heaven's

know as we are known," In that cit - y where the ros - es bloom for-ev - er.
happy blood-washed throng, In that cit - y where the ros - es bloom for-ev - er.
glo - ry we shall share, In that cit - y where the ros - es bloom for-ev - er.

D. S.—*In that cit - y where the ros - es bloom for-ev - er.*

CHORUS

In that cit - y where the roses bloom for-ev-er, We shall meet the Son of God, the
true Life-giv - er; And with saints gone on before, We shall dwell for-ev-er-more.

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74 Through the Riches of His Grace

I. E. R. I. E. REYNOLDS

1. A won-der-ful sal-va-tion our Sav-ior brought, Thro' the rich-es
2. A sin-ner, lost and hope-less, the Sav-ior blest, Thro' the rich-es
3. Some hap-py morn we'll meet round the Sav-ior's throne, Thro' the rich-es

of His grace; A won-der-ful re-demp-tion our Sav-ior wrought.
of His grace; And now in Him I'm hap-py, and trust-ing rest,
of His grace; It will be glo-ry to know as we are known,

CHORUS

Thro' the rich-es of His grace. Thro' the rich-es of His
grace, Thro' the rich-es of His grace, A
won-drous grace, won-drous grace,
great sal-va-tion so full and free, Thro' the rich-es of His grace.

rit.

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75

Saved, Saved!

J. P. S.

J. P. SCHOLFIELD

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His love is ev - er true;.....
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm,. Se- cures my soul each day;.....
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In love He said to me,.....

I love to tell how He lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you...
I'm lean - ing strong on His might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way...
"Come un - to me and I'll lead you home, To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."...

CHORUS.

Saved .... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved .... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

rit.

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

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76 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - ior all - glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free - ly sur-

CHORUS

strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!

Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir - its, re - joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

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77

He Lives On High

Words by
B. B. McKINNEY

Arr. by B. B. McKINNEY
From Hawaiian Folk Song

1. Christ the Sav - ior came from heaven's glo - ry, To re - deem the lost from sin and shame;
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that land of joy and love;
3. Wea - ry soul, to Je - sus come con - fess - ing, Re - demp-tion from sin He of - fers thee;

On His brow He wore the thorn-crown
He is com - ing back some glad to-
Look to Je - sus and re - ceive a

go - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His children home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry.

CHORUS

He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri-um-phant o - ver sin and all its stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com-ing a - gain.

Arr. Copyright, 1921, by Robert H. Coleman

78 Sweet By and By

S. F. BENNETT J. 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-
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
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

CHORUS

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

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

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

Copyr!ght, 1910, by Joan H. Webster

79 In Yonder-Land

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney

1. There is a hap - py, hap-py place, Prepared for those who trust His grace,
2. There is no death, no sad good-byes, There'll be no tears to fill our eyes,
3. Some day the heav-ens will un - fold, And loved ones there we shall be-hold,

Where we shall see the Sav-ior's face, In yon-der - land, in yon-der - land.
No clouds can ev - er dim the skies, In yon-der - land, in yon-der - land.
With Christ we'll walk the streets of gold, In yon-der - land, in yon-der - land.

Chorus

In yon - der - land, in yon - der - land, . . . Where we shall know and un - der-stand, And dwell with Christ at God's right hand, . . . In yon - der - land, in yon - der - land.

In yon - der - land, in yon - der - land, Where we shall know and un - der - stand, And dwell with Christ at God's right hand, In yon - der - land,

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80 Death Is Gain

LUCIA B. COOK — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. Death is gain to those who trust in Je - sus, 'Tis the op'n-ing of the
2. Death is gain to those who do His bid - ding, Those for whom there waits a
3. Death is gain from win-ter in - to spring - time, From the gloom in - to the

pris - on door; Here we've mingled joy and sor - row ev - er, There we've
gold - en crown; Here by grace we bear the cross a mo-ment, There in
light of day; From the cross of wea - ry pain and sor - row In - to

CHORUS

joy a - lone for - ev - er - more.
joy 'tis laid for - ev - er down. Death is gain, O res - ur - rec-tion
joys that nev - er pass a - way.

sto - ry, O'er and o'er we sing the glad re - frain; Je - sus rose and

we shall share His glo - ry, So for us shall death be on - ly gain.

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81 Brighten the Corner Where You Are

INA DULEY OGDON — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re- flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of

now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

REFRAIN

where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are!

har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

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"Whosoever Will"

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

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83 Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P. Dr. H. R. PALMER

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

Dark pas-sions sub - due; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS

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

84 Nailed to the Cross

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a soul so un-wor-thy might live; And the path to the cross He was will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He cleans-es my heart of the dross; But "there's no con-dem-na-tion"—I know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross, joy-ful-ly jour-ney each day. With a song on my lips and a song in my heart, That my sins have been tak-en a-way.
3. I will cling to my Sav-ior and nev-er de-part—I will

Refrain

pp

They are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what an-guish and loss Je-sus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

rit.

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85

In The Garden

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With- in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a - round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

CHORUS

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

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86 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal-va-tion,
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por - tals loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;

Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o - ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be-long:

REFRAIN

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

87 More Precious to Me

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN — ALBERT C. FISHER

1. When Je - sus first came to my heart to a - bide, My sor - rows like
2. He com-forts my heart if in sor - row I pine, My tears He in
3. If life here on earth with my Lord is so sweet, What raptures in

clouds rolled a - way; But since He so lov - ing - ly walks by my side
love wipes a - way; My won - der - ful Sav - ior! I know He is mine,—
heav - en there'll be! For there will I sing with a joy so com-plete,

CHORUS

More pre - cious is He ev - 'ry day!
More pre - cious to me ev - 'ry day! More pre-cious each day, Hal - le-
"More pre - cious is Je - sus to me!"

lu - jah! Each day He's more pre - cious to me; This song would I

sing of my Sav - ior and King, "Each day He's more pre-cious to me!"

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Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. J. F. KNAPP

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

CHORUS

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

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

89 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,.. O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,
3. Je-sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing

O - ver the jas - per sea.....
On - ly a few more tears!..... Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
Break on the gold- en shore.....

CHORUS

gen- tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad- ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

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90 Christ Arose

ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN *Faster*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,(He a-rose,)With a

might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a-rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a - rose! He a - rose!

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91 O That Will Be Glory

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

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

rit.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

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

rit.

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

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92 Bringing In the Sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW GEORGE A. MINOR

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the shad - ows, Fear-ing nei - ther
3. Go - ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-

noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
clouds nor win-ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

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

CHORUS

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

1 2

ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

93 When They Ring the Golden Bells

DION DE MARBELLE

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nevermore with anguish la-den, We shall

dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

FINE

you and me.

D. S.–*yond the shining riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me.*

CHORUS

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels singing? 'Tis the

D. S.

glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet for-ev-er, Just be-

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94 Come to the Savior

ELLIS CARNETT ELLIS CARNETT

1. Are you wea-ry of your sin, Is your life all dark with-in, Is your
2. Has your heart been torn with pain, Does your faith be-gin to wane, In your
3. Let us say "Thy will be done" Till our race on earth is run, Let us

path-way o-ver-shadowed with dis-may? Come to Je-sus, don't de-lay,
sor-row have you turned from Christ a-way? Come to Je-sus, He's your Friend,
la-bor for the Mas-ter ev-'ry day; Soon He'll call us up a-bove,

He will bright-en up the way, Oh, come to the Sav-ior to-day.
He'll go with you to the end, Oh, come to the Sav-ior to-day.
To our home of peace and love, Oh, come to the Sav-ior to-day.

CHORUS

Oh, come to the Savior, He'll hear in your gloom, He's willing your burden to share;
Just look un-to Him Who can save from all sin, Oh, come to the Savior to-day.

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95 I Would Be a Little Sunbeam

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam, Shin - ing bright-ly all the day,
2. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam, And with hap - py smile or song
3. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam! Help me, Je - sus, so to shine;

With its light and joy and glad - ness Driv - ing all the clouds a - way.
Cheer the hearts of those a - round me— Make them cheerful, brave and strong.
May the light of Thy dear Spir - it Fill this lit - tle heart of mine.

REFRAIN

Shin-ing, shin-ing, Shin-ing ev-er bright and fair; Shin-ing, shin-ing,

Shedding sunlight ev'rywhere. Shin-ing ev-'ry day for Je - sus, Like a sun-beam

pure and fair, Driving out the gloom and sadness, Shedding sunlight ev'rywhere.

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96 All Hail the Power

OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

97 [SECOND TUNE] Miles' Lane. C. M.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

98 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

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

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

Chorus

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

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99 Only a Sinner

JAMES M. GRAY — D. B. TOWNER

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath bestowed it since I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm on-ly a
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my foot-steps from God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case; I now am a
3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fearing God's face; But now I'm a
4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sav-ior to tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I embrace—I'm on-ly a

CHORUS

sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to
God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

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100 Wonderful Peace of My Savior

Rev. ALFRED BARRATT — I. E. REYNOLDS

SOLO—DUET

1. Like ra - di - ant sun-shine that comes aft-er rain, Like beau - ti - ful rest aft - er sor-row and pain, Like hope that is kin-dled re-turn-ing a - gain,
2. So soft and re-fresh-ing, as sweet as the dew, A prom - ise that can-not be bro-ken to you; A light that will shine all the long journey thro',
3. It brightens earth's darkness and ban - ish - es care, And helps you to car - ry the burdens you bear; A ref - uge in trou-ble, your sorrows to share,
4. A guard - ian in dan-ger where e - vil is rife, A might - y de- fend-er in conflict and strife, A beau - ti - ful guide to that heav-en-ly life,

CHORUS

Is the won - der - ful peace of my Sav - ior. Won - der-ful peace, beau - ti - ful peace, Won - der-ful peace of my Sav - ior; There's nothing on earth can such gladness im-part As this won-der-ful peace of my Sav - ior.

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101 Carry Your Burden With a Smile

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

1. Do you wea - ry grow on your toil - some road? Car - ry your
2. Does the sky seem dark and the way grow dim? Car - ry your
3. There are hearts that long for the sun - shine bright, Car - ry your
4. Cast your all on Him, on His pow'r de - pend, Car - ry your

bur-den with a smile; Do you al - most sink 'neath your heav-y load?
bur-den with a smile; Look to God in faith, put your trust in Him,
bur-den with a smile; Let the glad song ring thro' the dark - est night,
bur-den with a smile; For the King of kings is your dear-est Friend,

CHORUS

Carry your burden with a smile. Carry your burden with a smile, For
yes, with a smile,

sigh-ing was nev-er worth the while; But 'twill help the faint and
not worth the while;

weary o'er some long and rugged mile, If you'll car-ry your burden with a smile.

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102 Step Over the Line

Rev. ALFRED BARRATT — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. Step o - ver the line from dark-ness to light, Step o - ver the line from
2. Step o - ver the line from sad - ness to cheer, Step o - ver the line where
3. Step o - ver the line of pleas-ures a - new, Step o - ver the line, for
4. Step o - ver the line be - fore it's too late, Step o - ver the line while

weak-ness to might, Step o - ver the line from e - vil to right—Step
doubts dis-ap - pear, Step o - ver the line while Je - sus is near—Step
Je - sus is true, Step o - ver the line, He's wait - ing for you—Step
mer - cy doth wait, Step o - ver the line ere closed is the gate—Step

CHORUS

o - ver the line to Je - sus. Step o - ver the line, Step
o - ver the line, Step o - ver the line to Je - sus; Throw o - ver your
sin, Sal - va - tion to win, Step o - ver the line to Je - sus.

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103 He Included Me

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL

1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to-day;"
3. Ever God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bride saying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!

Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But I am sure while they're calling home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.
For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.

CHORUS.

Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-clud-ed me, When the Lord said
"Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-
clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He included me.

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104 Saved Forever!

RAY E. YORK M. DOW MOONEY

1. Have you full as - sur-ance that your soul is saved? Do you have the
2. Does the Ho - ly Spir - it wit - ness in your soul That the blood of
3. Does your will to Je - sus in sub - mis - sion bow? Do you know the
4. Do you meet temp - ta - tions with a cour - age strong? Are you stand-ing

bless - ing that your heart has craved? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in the
Je - sus makes your spir - it whole? Is your heart with Je - sus now in
bless - ing of sal - va - tion now? Does your hope in Je - sus hap - py
firm a-gainst all forms of wrong? Are you con - stant vic - tor by the

Liv - ing Word? Are you saved for - ev - er through your ris - en Lord?
full ac - cord? Are you saved for - ev - er through your ris - en Lord?
peace af - ford? Are you saved for - ev - er through your ris - en Lord?
Spir - it's sword? Are you saved for - ev - er through your ris - en Lord?

CHORUS

Saved (Yes, I'm saved) for-ev - er! I am saved for-ev-er thro' my ris - en Lord!

Saved (Yes, I'm saved) for-ev - er! I am saved for-ev-er thro' my ris - en Lord!

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105 Come to the Feast

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — W. A. OGDEN

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.
4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last - ing life.

CHORUS

Hear ..... the in - vi - ta - - - - tion, Come, "who - - - - so - ev - er will;" ..... Praise God ..... for full sal - va - - - - - tion, For "who - so - ev - er will."
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - - tion, for "who - so - ev - er will,"

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106 The Nail-Scarred Hand

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the
2. Are you walk-ing a-lone thro' the shad-ows dim? Place your hand in the
3. Would you fol-low the will of the ris-en Lord? Place your hand in the
4. Is your soul bur-dened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the

nail-scarred hand; Are you wea-ry and worn from its toil and strife?
nail-scarred hand; Christ will com-fort your heart, put your trust in Him,
nail-scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His bless-ed word?
nail-scarred hand; Throw your heart o-pen wide, let the Sav-ior in,

CHORUS

Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand. Place your hand in the nail-scarred
hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; He will keep to the
end, He's your dear-est Friend; Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.

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107 Pentecostal Power

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might-y works for Thee pre-pare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de-stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord! be-fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,

With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er-more de - part.
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.

CHORUS

Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of

bless - ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the

Pen-te - cos - tal pow'r, That sinners be con-vert-ed and Thy name glo-ri-fied!

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108 Redeemed By the Blood of Jesus

I. E. R. — I. E. Reynolds

1. Glo - ry to God, I am saved to - day, Re-deemed by the
2. Oh, how I love Him and trust His word, Re-deemed by the
3. Friend with-out Je - sus, come join in the song, Re-deemed by the
4. Yes, it is sweet to trust His great love, Re-deemed by the

blood of Je - sus; Now I am hap - py in Him al - way,
blood of Je - sus; Try - ing to warn those who've nev - er heard,
blood of Je - sus; Trust-ing Him on - ly you'll join the throng,
blood of Je - sus; Liv - ing for - ev - er, we'll praise Him a - bove,

Chorus

Re-deemed by the blood of Je - sus. Re-deemed, ... re-
Re-deemed by the blood, re-
deemed, ... Redeemed by the blood of Je - sus; Re-deemed, ...
deemed by the blood, Redeemed by the blood,
re-deemed, ... Re-deemed by the blood of Je - sus.
re - deemed by the blood,

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109 Wonderful Jesus

ANNIE B. RUSSELL — ERNEST O. SELLERS

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, There is nev - er a
2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, There is nev - er a
3. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a
4. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a

night so long, (so long,) But the soul that is trust - ing Je - sus Will
weight of woe, (of woe,) But that Je - sus will help to car - ry Be-
grief or loss, (or loss,) But that Je - sus in love will light - en When
wan-d'ring one, (not one,) But that God can in mer - cy par - don Thro'

CHORUS

some-where find a song. (a song.)
cause He lov - eth so. (loves so.) Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je - sus,
car - ried to the cross. (the cross.)
Je - sus Christ, His Son. (His Son.)

In the heart He im - plant - eth a song: . . . . A song of de-

He plant - eth a song,

liv-'rance, of cour-age, of strength, In the heart He im-plant-eth a song. (a song.)

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110 Jesus is the Friend You Need

I. E. R. — I. E. Reynolds

1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;

When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son He gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would pre-pare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to His name, al-ways He's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

CHORUS

Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-
Je - - sus is the Friend you need, Such a
deed; He who no-teth ev-'ry tear, He will
Friend is He in-deed;
ban-ish ev-'ry fear, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

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111 Send the Light

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest - less wave, "Send the light! . . .
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do-nian call to - day, "Send the light! . . .
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a - bound; Send the light! . . .
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, Send the light! . . .

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold - en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light!

REFRAIN

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to
the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

shore! . . . . shine . . . for - ev - er - more. . . . .
from shore to shore! Let it shine for - ev - er-more.

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112 The Touch of His Hand On Mine

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS HENRY P. MORTON

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow-ers of

Friend Di-vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track
wise de-sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re-turns
death com-bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

CHORUS.

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on
mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and
on mine, on mine!
pow'r, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.

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113 Loyalty to Christ

DR. E. T. CASSEL FLORA H. CASSEL

1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to
vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"

We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

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114 He is So Precious to Me

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

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

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me, ...
so pre-cious to me,
For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . . 'Tis Heav - en be - low
so pre-cious to me;
rit.
My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

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115 I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

REFRAIN

clos - er drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near- er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

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116 We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS — ROBERT LOWRY

Spirited

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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117 When I See the Blood

JOHN J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
4. Oh, what com-pas-sion, oh, bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all his due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have re-fused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

CHORUS

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

118 Speak a Kind Word To-day

Rev. ALFRED BARRATT — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. Speak a kind word to some-bod - y to - day, Man - y a-round you are
2. Speak a kind word, it will glad-ness im-part, Kin - dle the love-flame in
3. Speak a kind word till the rich - es of grace En - ters some heart and il-
4. Speak a kind word, it will brighten and cheer Some-bod-y's path that is

filled with dis - may; Kind-ness will drive all their sor - rows a - way,
some - bod - y's heart; Some way-ward sin - ner for heav - en should start,
lu - mines the face; Sor - row-ing ones may His prom - ise em - brace,
lone - ly and drear; Bring in the king - dom of heav - en down here,

CHORUS

Speak a kind word to - day. (to - day.) Speak a kind word to-

day, (to - day,) Speak a kind word al - way; (al-way;) Kind-ness is

bet - ter than sil - ver or gold, Speak a kind word to - day. (to - day.)

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119 Standing On the Promises

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal- ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
stand-ing on the prom - is-es,

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120 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671 JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN

Sing it o'er. . . . . and o'er a - gain; . . . . . Christ re-
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain; Christ re-

ceiv - - - eth sin-ful men; . . . . . Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin - ful men, Christ re-ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain: . . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes-sage plain:

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121 Tell It to Jesus

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. E. S. LORENZ

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y-heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troub - led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

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

CHORUS

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

He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

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

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The Name of Jesus

W. C. MARTIN

E. S. LORENZ

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I

to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com-plete, The pre - cious
bears a part; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part—I love the
heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the
love so well; Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the

The

CHORUS

name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!
pre-cious name

"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all

saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

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123 Jesus Is Calling

FANNY J. CROSBY — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing; O come to Him now— Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead-ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN

Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Je - - - - - sus is
Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

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124 Carry On

GENE ROUTH B. B. MCKINNEY

1. There's a trump-et call from the throne of God, Car - ry on, ...
2. There's a blood-stained call from the o - pen grave,
3. Hear the fare - well cry of the mar - tyr bold,
4. There are souls a - drift on the wrecks of sin, Car - ry on,

Car - ry on; . . . . . Tread the blood-stained path that the Sav-ior trod,
Of the Christ who rose with the pow'r to save,
Stand for Christ our King, and His Word up-hold,
Car - ry on; Throw the life - line out, bring the lost ones in,

CHORUS

Car - ry on, ... Car - ry on. . . . . Car - ry on, (on, on,)
Car - ry on, Car - ry on.

Car - ry on, (on, on,) Car-ry on till the sun goes down; . . Car - ry
goes down;

on, (on, on,) Car - ry on, (on, on,) Car - ry on, win the vic-tor's crown.

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125 Stepping In the Light

E. E. HEWITT

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up - ward, still upward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

CHORUS

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais - es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour - ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How
beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

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126 The Old Rugged Cross

Rev. G. B. Rev. GEO. BENNARD

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross,.... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross,
old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

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127 Beulah Land

EDGAR PAGE — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph- yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav- en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad - ing grow, Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.

CHORUS

O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a- way a- cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And

view the shin - ing glo - ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more!

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128 There is Power in the Blood

L. E. J. L. E. JONES

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's
pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

CHORUS.

won - der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r
there is

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
In the blood of the Lamb; there is

Won - der-work-ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

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129 Is It the Crowning Day?

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB CHARLES H. MARSH

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

CHORUS

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

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

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130 I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H. E. A. HOFFMAN

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

In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end.
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

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131 I Love to Tell the Story

CATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

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

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

tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal-
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

longings As noth-ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee.
va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.

CHORUS

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

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132 Send a Great Revival

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

Slowly

1. Com - ing now to Thee, O Christ my Lord, Trust - ing on - ly in Thy
2. Send the Ho - ly Spir - it now with - in, Burn - ing out the dross and
3. Send a great re - vi - val, Lord, in me, Help me that I may re-
4. Help me go for Thee, dear Lord, to - day, To some lone - ly soul that's

pre - cious word, Let my humble prayer to Thee be heard, And send a great re-
guilt of sin; Let Thy mighty works of grace be - gin, Oh, send a great re-
joice in Thee; Give me strength to win the vic-to - ry, And send a great re-
gone a - stray; Help me lead them in the homeward way, Oh, send a great re-

CHORUS *Faster*

vi - val in my soul. . . Send a great re-vi - val in my soul, ...
in my soul,

Send a great re - vi - val in my soul; . . . . . Let the Ho - ly Spir-it
in my soul;

come and take control, And send a great re - vi-val in my soul. . . . . .
in my soul.

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133 There'll Be No Dark Valley

WILLIAM O. CUSHING IRA D. SANKEY

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
sor - row when Je-sus comes; But a glo - rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
weep-ing when Je-sus comes; But a bless - ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
greet-ing when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

home, (safe home,) To gath - er His loved ones home;(safe home;)There'll be

p *m*

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

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134 Christ Returneth

H. L. TURNER JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with-out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no

dark - ness and shad - ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

CHORUS

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-

turn-eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men.

rit.

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135 Tell the World Jesus Saves

JAMES ROWE — ALBERT C. FISHER

1. O ye blood-bought throngs, with your gladdest songs, Tell the world . .
2. Ev - 'ry soul on earth should be told His worth–Tell the world . .
3. That the vales of night may re-ceive His light, Tell the world . .
4. As the years roll on, till life's day is done, Tell the world . .

Tell the

. . that Je - sus saves; Make the val-leys ring and the moun-tain sing;
. . that Je - sus saves; That the lost may be from their fet - ters free,
. . that Je - sus saves; That the lost may find peace of heart and mind,
. . that Je - sus saves; That His pre-cious love may be yours a - bove,

world that Je - sus saves;

CHORUS

Tell the world that Je - sus saves. Tell the world . . . . that Je-sus

O tell the world

saves From the sin that still en - slaves; Souls re-

that Je - sus saves,

deemed and true, this with glad-ness do: Tell the world that Je - sus saves.

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136 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. ROWLEY PETER P. BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS

Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry
Christ . . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with
glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea. . . . . .
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

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137 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

R. H. McDANIEL CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man-y, are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be-yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my heart,
Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,
Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

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138 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — J. P. HOLBROOK

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov-er my de - fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams abound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

139 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — (*Second Tune*) — S. B. MARSH

FINE

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

D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

D. C.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

140 As Thy Will Is Done In Heaven

LUCIA B. COOK — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. As Thy will is done in heav - en, In Thy ho - ly courts a - bove;
2. There is no dis-cord-ant mur - mur By the wa - ters sweet and still;
3. One e - ter - nal song they sing Thee, In that ho - ly cit - y's glow;

Where with joy-ful hearts they serve Thee, In the sun-shine of Thy love:
Heart and voice in praise are blend-ed With the mu - sic of Thy will.
May the prais - es that we bring Thee Rise from hearts as pure as snow.

Oh, that men would do Thy bid - ding, Glad-ly to Thy serv - ice go;
Read-y at Thy blest commandment, Swift the shin - ing her - alds go;
As Thy will is done in heav - en, Where Thy praise is nev - er still,

As Thy will is done in heav - en, Be it done on earth be - low.
As Thy will is done in heav - en, Be it done on earth be - low.
Grant that we on earth may praise Thee, Grant that we may do Thy will.

CHORUS

As Thy will is done in heav-en, Be it done on earth be-low;
As Thy will is done in heav - en, Be it done on earth be - low;

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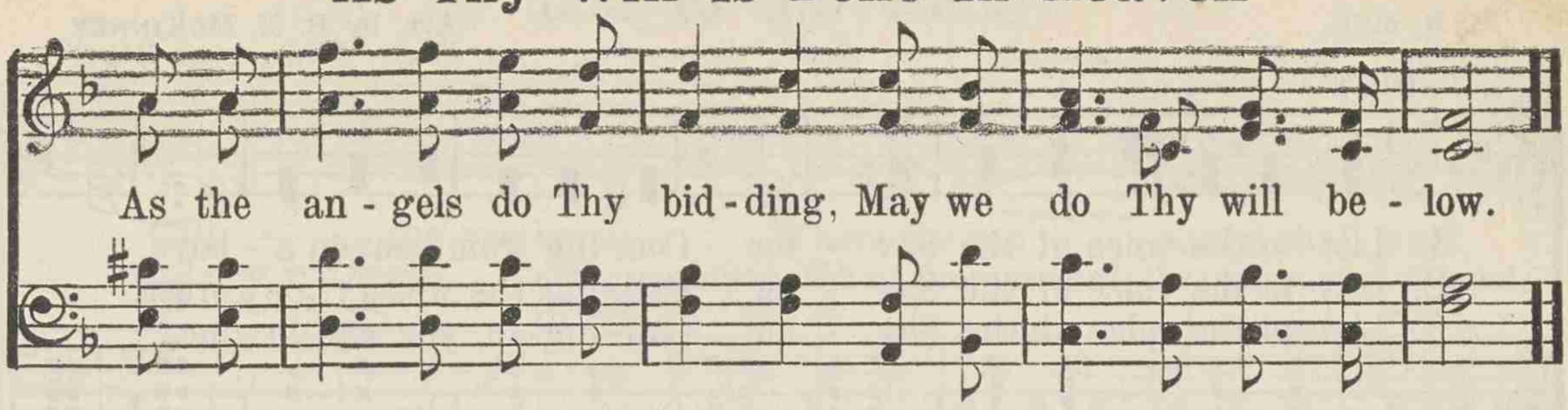
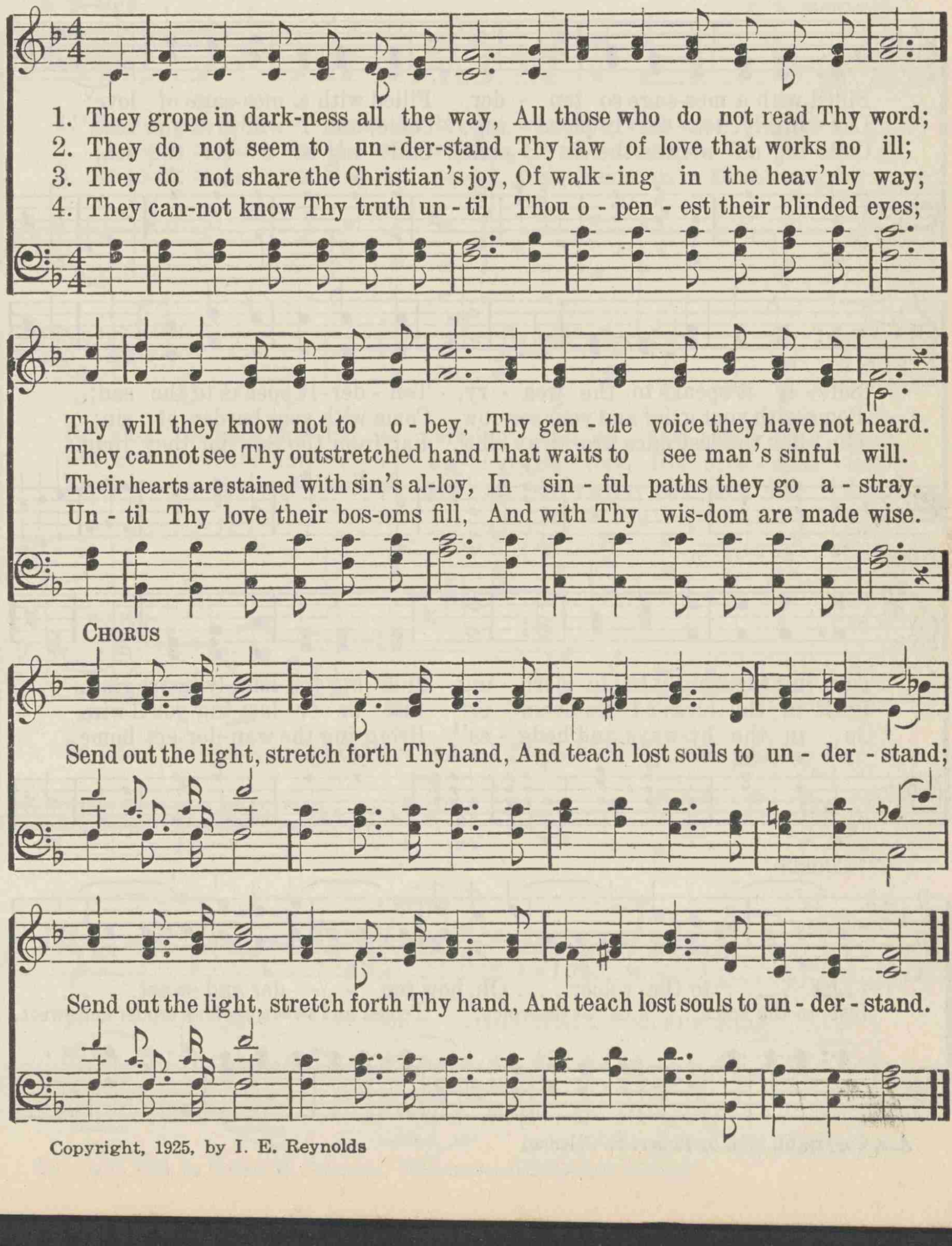
As Thy Will Is Done In Heaven



141 Send Out The Light

Rev. ALFRED BARRATT — I. E. REYNOLDS



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142 List to the Voice

B. B. McK.

Arr. by B. B. McKinney
From "Whispering Hope"

DUET

1. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Com-ing from heaven a - bove,
2. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing the wea-ry, op - prest,
3. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing to you and to me,

Filled with a mes-sage so ten - der, Filled with a mes-sage of love;
Lov - ing-ly, ten-der-ly plead - ing, "Come, and I will give you rest."
Call - ing us o - ver the tu - mult, Call - ing us o - ver the sea;

Soft - ly it speaks to the wea - ry, Ten - der-ly speaks to the sad;
Come with your grief and your sor-row, Come with your burden of sin;
Go, for the lost ones are stray - ing, Far from the Sav-ior they roam:

Turn-ing their night in - to morn - ing, Mak - ing the lone-ly heart glad.
Trust in the bless-ed Re-deem - er, Life ev - er - last-ing you'll win.
"Go in the by-ways and hedg - es" Bring-ing the wan-der-ers home.

CHORUS

List . . . to the voice, . . . Oh, how ten - - der and sweet, . . .
List to the voice, List to the voice, Tender and sweet, oh, how tender and sweet,

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List to the Voice

rit.

Call - - ing you home . . . Where the ran - somed shall meet.
Call - ing you home, Calling you home, Where the ransomed, the ransomed shall meet.

143 Rejoice

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

1. Re-joice, re-joice in Christ the Sav-ior, Who died that we might live a - gain;
2. Re-joice, re-joice in His sal - va-tion, He of - fers free to one and all;
3. Re-joice, re-joice in Him for - ev - er, Who guides us in the homeward way:

Re - joice, re - joice, for He is com-ing, And on the earth shall reign.
Let ev - 'ry tribe and ev - 'ry na - tion Be - fore His pres - ence fall.
Re - joice, for He will leave us nev - er, He's with us day by day.

CHORUS

Re-joice, (Re-joice,) re - joice, (re - joice,) To-geth - er let our prais-es ring; Re-

joice, . . re - joice, . . re - joice, . . In Christ the coming King. . . . .

Re-joice, re-joice.

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144 The Victory May Depend On You

GEORGE O. WEBSTER J. H. FILLMORE

1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spreading death thro'-out the land;
3. Lo, a tri-umph day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

'Tis a sum-mons to the con - flict, In the cause of right and truth:
Who is there will an - swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand!
Then each faith - ful, loy - al sol - dier Shall re - ceive a vic-tor's crown;

To the stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there comes a faith-ful few; But the
Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the
Would you stand among the vic- tors, With the band of faith-ful few? Then the

CHORUS

vic - to - ry, my brother, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-pend on

you, The vic-t'ry may de-pend on you; Dare to stand among the few,
on you, on you;

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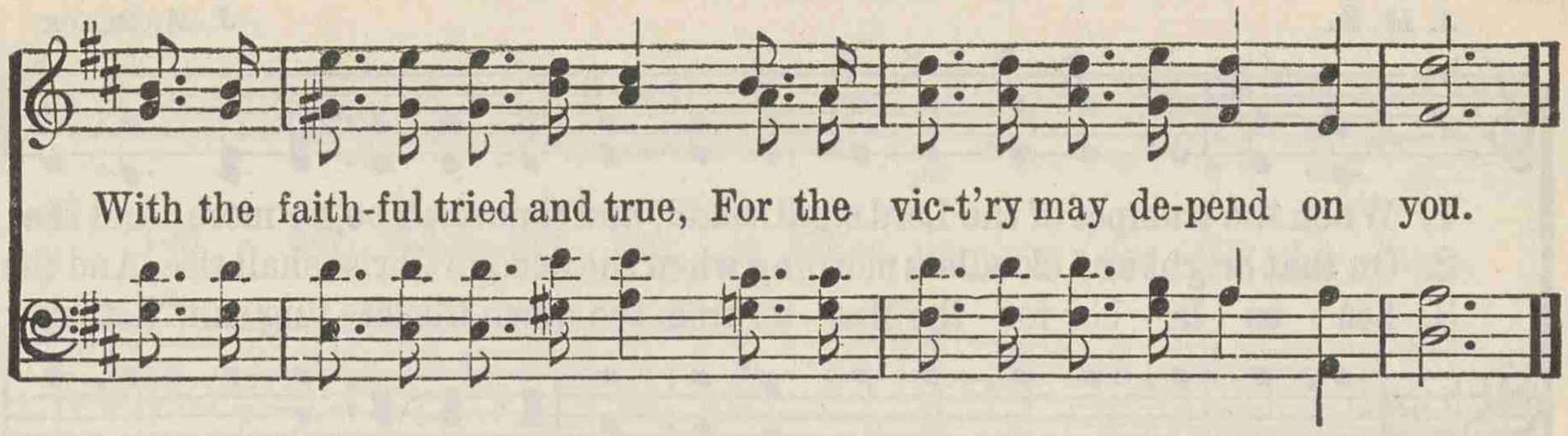
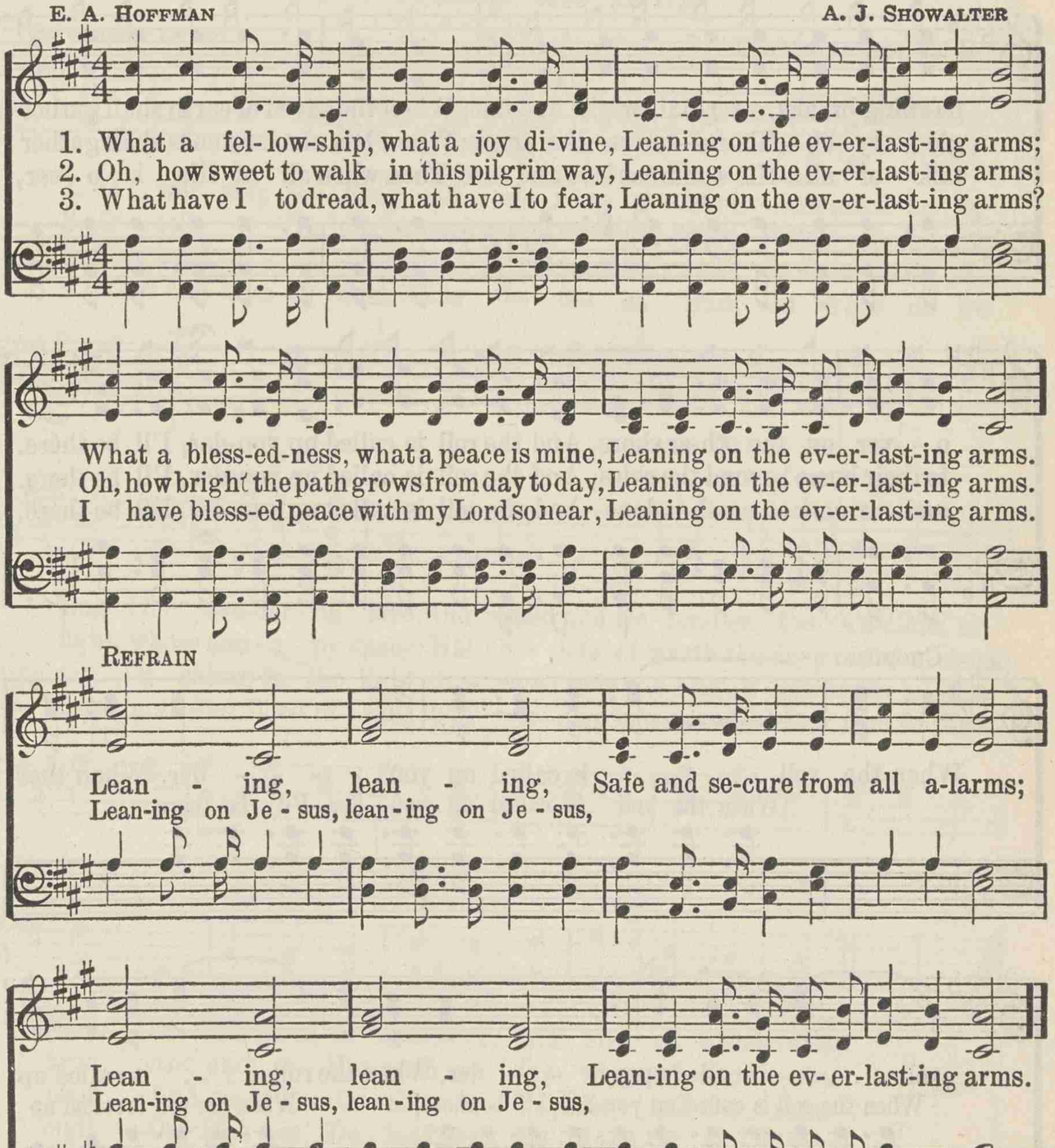
The Victory May Depend On You



145 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

E. A. HOFFMAN — A. J. SHOWALTER



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146 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

J. M. B. J. M. BLACK

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gather
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,

o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

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

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When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

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

147 O Worship the King

Sir ROBERT GRANT — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend-er, the An-cient of
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the

days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend,

148 Hail to the King of Glory

B. B. McK. B. B. McKINNEY

1. All hail to the King of glo - ry, Once by the world dis-owned; All hail to the King of glo - ry, Now reign-ing on a throne; Let ev - 'ry heart lift a song of praise, Let it ring o - ver land and sea, Till all on the
2. All hail to the King of glo - ry, Tri - um-phant o'er the grave; All hail to the King of glo - ry, Who rose with pow'r to save; With grateful hearts let the saints proclaim This redemption to all the world, Thy ban-ner of
3. All hail to the King of glo - ry, Our com - ing reign-ing Lord; All hail to the King of glo - ry, Tri - um-phant in Thy word; To Thee all kings of the world shall bow, Ev-'ry kingdom of earth shall fall, And Thou shalt be

CHORUS

earth shall join the song of praise to Thee. Hail to Thee, the "King of glory,"
love to ev - 'ry soul shall be un-furled.
crowned as King of kings and Lord of all. Hail to Thee, the "King of glo - ry,"

Hail to Thee, the "King of glo - ry," Thou shalt rule in ev - 'ry na-tion,
Hail to Thee, the "King of glo - ry," We will crown Thee (*Omit*). . . .

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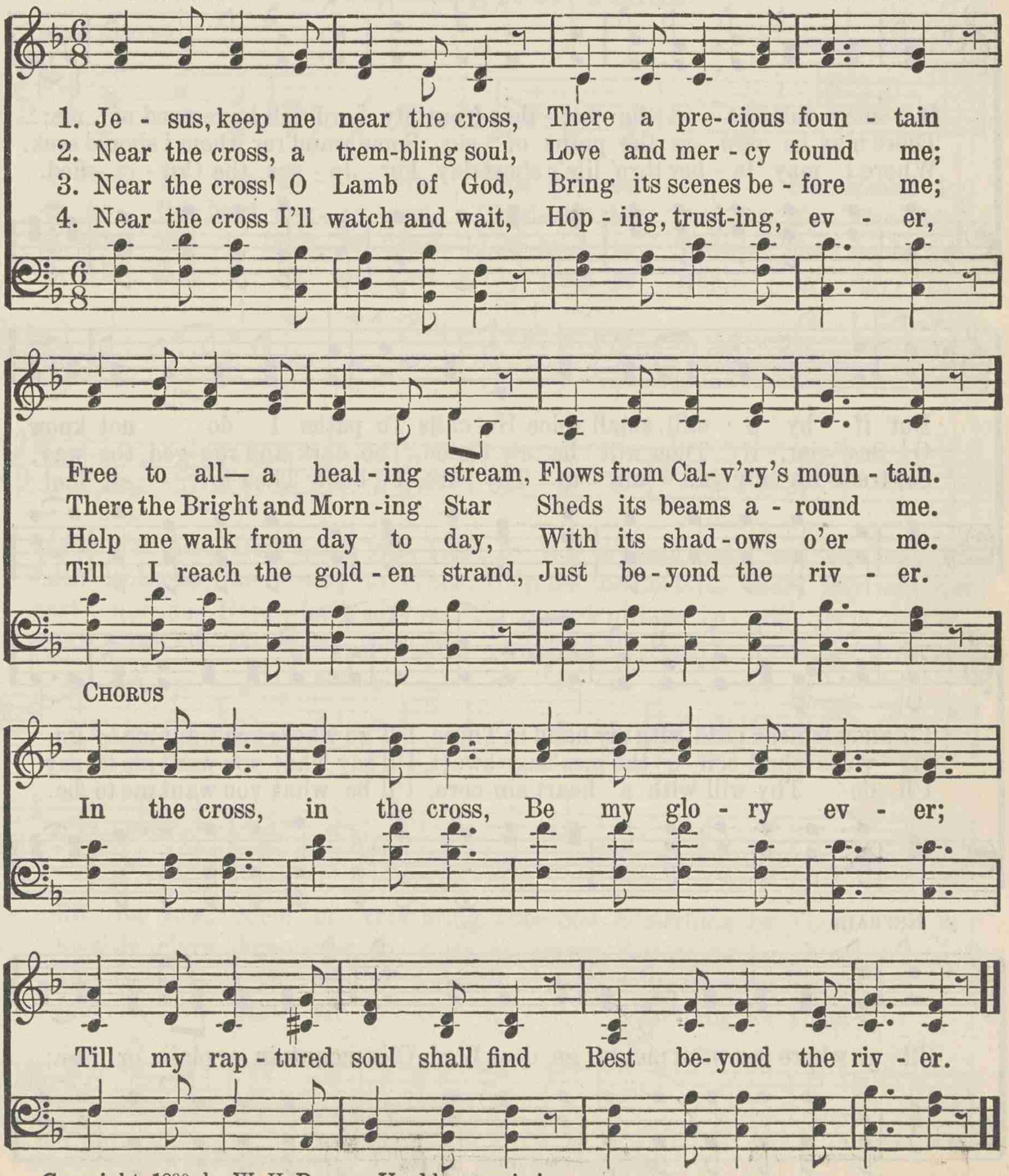
Hail to the King of Glory

149 Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE



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150 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

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

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

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

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

REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

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I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

151 Something For Jesus

S. D. PHELPS — ROBERT LOWRY

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152 Calling the Prodigal

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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

call - ing, call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His
call - ing, call-ing now for thee; Oh! re - turn while the Spir - it in
call - ing, call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta - ble is spread and the
for thee;

presence, come to-day, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. . . . . .
mer - cy in - ter - cedes, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. . . . . .
feast is wait-ing there, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. (call - ing still.)

CHORUS.

Call - - - ing now for thee, . . . O wea - - - - - - ry
Call-ing now for thee, call-ing now for thee, Wea-ry prod-i - gal, come,

prod-i-gal, come; . . . . Call - - - ing now for thee, . . .
wea-ry prod-i - gal, come; Call-ing now for thee, call-ing now for thee,

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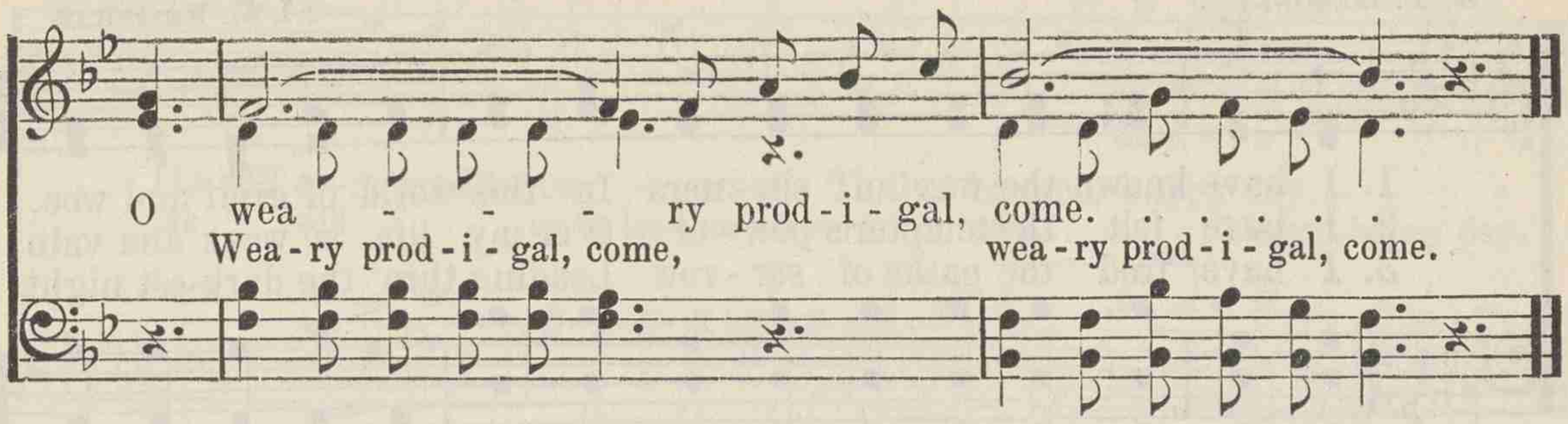
Calling the Prodigal



153 Nothing But the Blood

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY

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154 I Have Trusted All to Jesus

W. P. MERONEY — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. I have known the way of sin - ners In this world of grief and woe,
2. I have felt the tempter's pow - er O'er my life so weak and vain,
3. I have trod the paths of sor - row Leading thro' the dark-est night,

But I found its fleet - ing pleasures Can but lead to realms be-low;
And I fell be - fore His cun - ning, And no vic - t'ry could I gain,
With the shad - ows all a - round me Shut-ting out each ray of light,

So I turned with true re - pent-ance To the straight and nar-row way,
Till I turned and trust-ed Je - sus, Who had died on Cal - va - ry,
Till I placed my trust in Je - sus, As the Life, the Truth, the Way,

And thro' faith I've ta - ken Je - sus As my hope, my help, and stay.
And I found that full re-demp-tion Had been purchased there for me.
And He now dis-pels the dark-ness And makes bright each passing day.

CHORUS

Yes, I've trusted all to Je - - sus, All my sins are washed away;
Yes, I've trust-ed all to Je-sus, All my sins are washed away;

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I Have Trusted All to Jesus

155 What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. GRAY W. OWEN

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156 The Fight is On

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

1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry

on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison*

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

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The Fight is On

HARMONY

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be for us, His ban - ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
Vic- t'ry! Vic- t'ry!

157 Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

CHORUS

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con- tri- tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my humble
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

cry; While on oth- ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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158 What If It Were To-day?

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

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com-ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re-deemed and pu - ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morning light breaks in east-ern sky,

rit. *a tempo*

O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

CHORUS

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring;.. Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

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What If It Were To-day?

When we shall crown Him King; . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the way; . . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.

When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre- pare the way;

ritard.

159 I Am Coming to the Cross

WILLIAM MCDONALD — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

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

CHO.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

D. C. CHORUS

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

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

160 Dwelling in Beulah Land

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His

sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

Chorus

I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the

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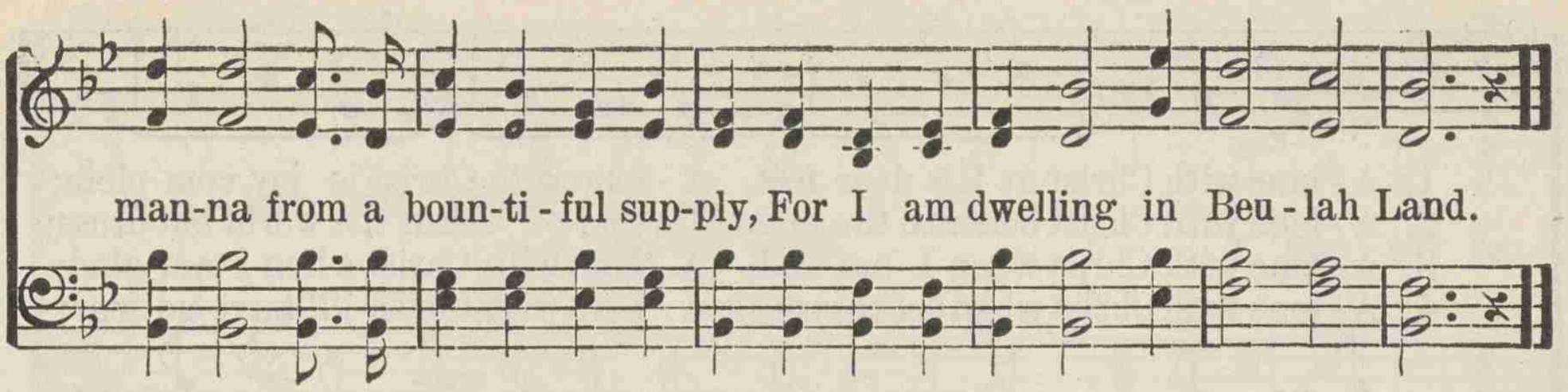
Dwelling In Beulah Land



161 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS

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162 Alone With Christ

B. B. McKINNEY — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. A - lone with Christ at His dear feet, A - lone with Christ is joy com-plete;
2. A - lone with Christ beneath the cross, 'Tis there I count the world but dross;
3. A - lone with Christ when I am sad, A - lone with Christ when I am glad;
4. A - lone with Christ when death is near, A - lone with Christ I'll have no fear;

He gives me grace for ev - 'ry hour, And fills my soul with joy and pow'r.
To Him my trou - bles I re - peat, And leave my bur - dens at His feet.
O'er mountain high or bil-low's foam, A - lone with Christ is home, sweet home.
For in His arms He'll take me home, To dwell with Him a-round the throne.

CHORUS

A - lone with Christ, ... a - lone with Christ, ...
A - lone with Christ, a - lone with Christ,

Who gave His life . . . . . a sac - ri - fice, ...
Who gave His life a sac - ri - fice,

To save my soul . . . . . and set me free, ...
To save my soul and set me free,

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Alone With Christ

rit.

A - lone with Christ . . . . I long to be. . . . . .
A - lone with Christ I long to be.

163 Lead Me, Blessed Jesus

Arranged — I. E. Reynolds

1. Lead me forth, O bless - ed Je - sus, Out of dark-ness, out of night,
2. Lead me forth, O bless - ed Je - sus, Leav-ing all my doubts and fears,
3. Lead me forth, O bless - ed Je - sus, In - to full - er, clear - er light,
4. Lead me forth, O bless - ed Je - sus, With a clear eye fixed a - bove,

In - to life and love e - ter - nal, In - to joy and in - to light.
Leav-ing all my sins and sor - rows, Leav-ing all my griefs and tears.
Where the sun-shine of Thy pres - ence Falls up - on my in - ner sight.
On the crown that now is wait - ing, In the par - a - dise of love.

CHORUS

Lead me on, lead me on, Draw me near-er, Lord, to Thee;
Lead me on, lead me on,

Lead me on, lead me on, Let me now Thy glo - ry see.
Lead me on, lead me on,

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164 The Banner of the Cross

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw-ing ver - y near—It is has-t'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played, And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be-fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

CHORUS

While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis-mayed! **March-ing on,. . . . marching**
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway! **on, on,**

on,. . . . . For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss!. . . . . And to
on, on, ev - 'ry-thing, ev - 'ry-thing but loss!

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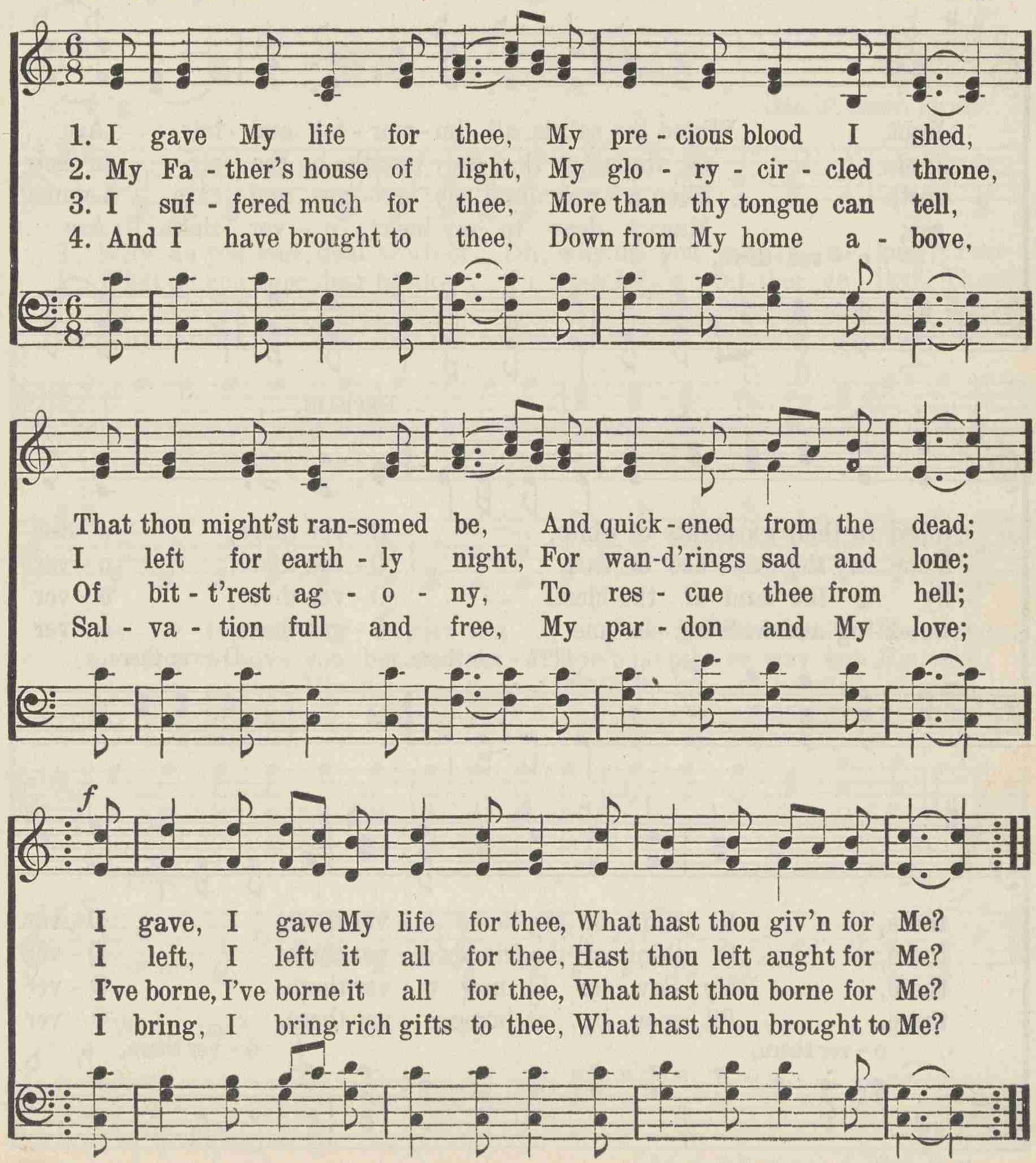
The Banner of the Cross

165 I Gave My Life For Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — P. P. BLISS



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166 The Home Over There

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON — TULLIUS C. O'KANE

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour-ney have trod,
3. My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, There my kin-dred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I see;

Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal - ace of God.
Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are watch-ing and wait-ing for me.

o - ver there,

REFRAIN.

O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,

O think of the home o - ver there,
O think of the friends o - ver there,
My Sav - ior is now o - ver there,
I'll soon be at home o - ver there,

O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,

T. C. O'Kane, owner of Copyright

The Home Over There

there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
there, o - ver there, o-ver there, My Sav - ior is now o - ver there.
there, o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.
O - ver there,

167 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT, by per.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with-in? Oh,
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a - way; Your

Sav - ior is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Sav - ior is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

168 Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YATES IRA D. SANKEY

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of
4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be - fore the

bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in
road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a
ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal - va-tion's hel-met
an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the

vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night,

CHORUS.

That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the
And ech - o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the

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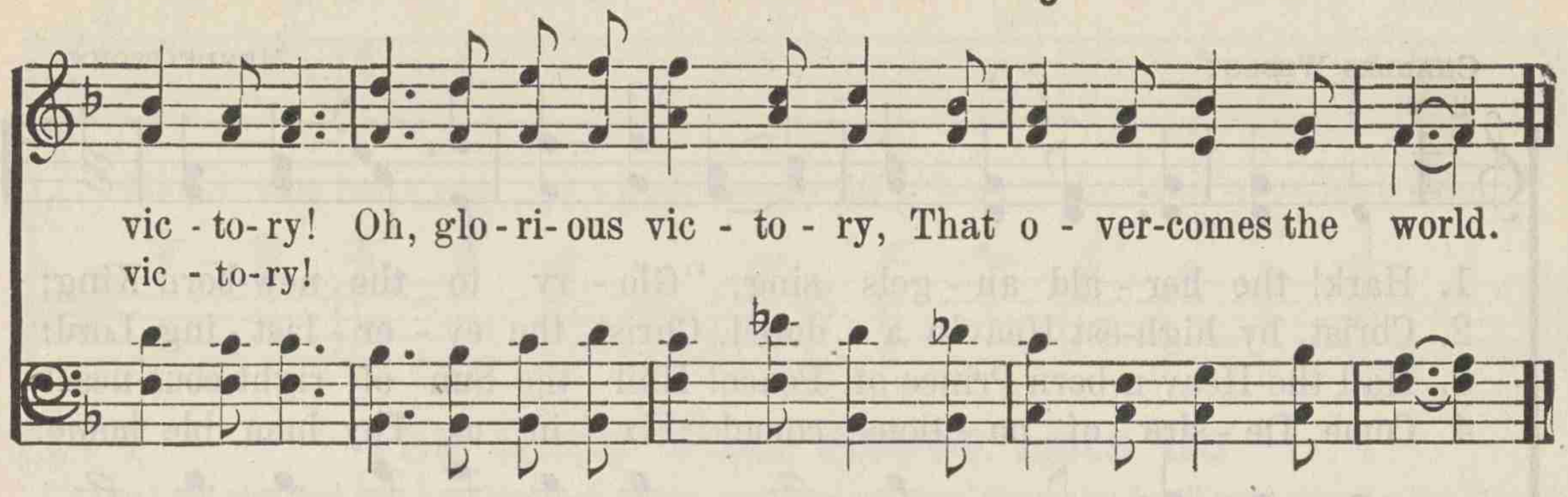
Faith Is the Victory



169 Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. LONGSTAFF — GEO. C. STEBBINS

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170 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY — MENDELSSOHN

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."

2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir-gin's womb.

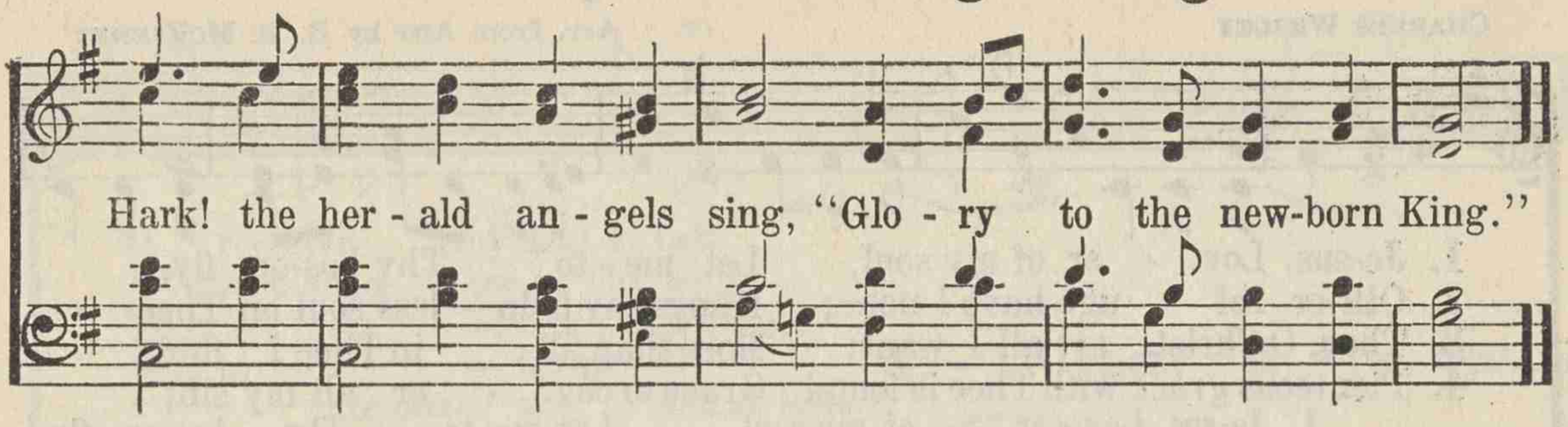
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:

4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:
Rise, the wom-an's con-qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im-age in its place:

With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to ap-pear, Je - sus our Im-man - uel here.
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

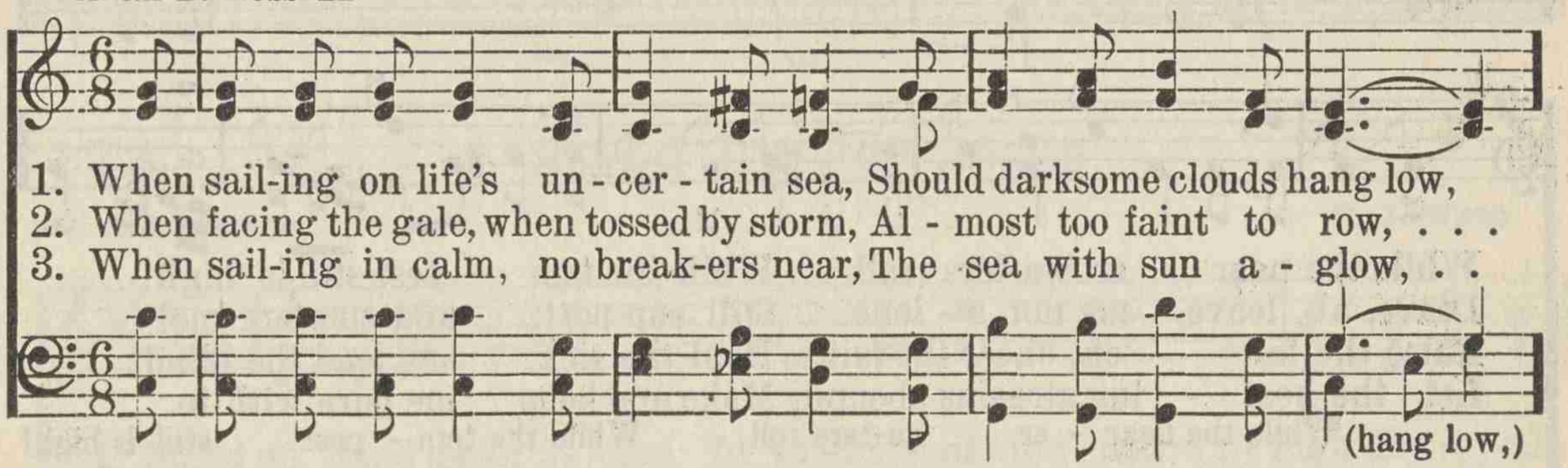
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



171 The Hand That Never Lets Go

"I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee."—Isa. 41:13.

Anna B. Russell — Ernest O. Sellers



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172 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — Arr. from ABT by B. B. McKINNEY

1. Je-sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,
2. Oth-er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

1. Je-sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,

While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and comfort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with-in.

While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!

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

Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last,
Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shadow of Thy wing,
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace,
Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty,

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last,

Arr. Copyright, 1925, by B. B. McKinney

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

O re-ceive my soul at last.
With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Thou art full of truth and grace.
Rise to all e - ter-ni - ty. A - - men! A - - men.
O re-ceive my soul at last.

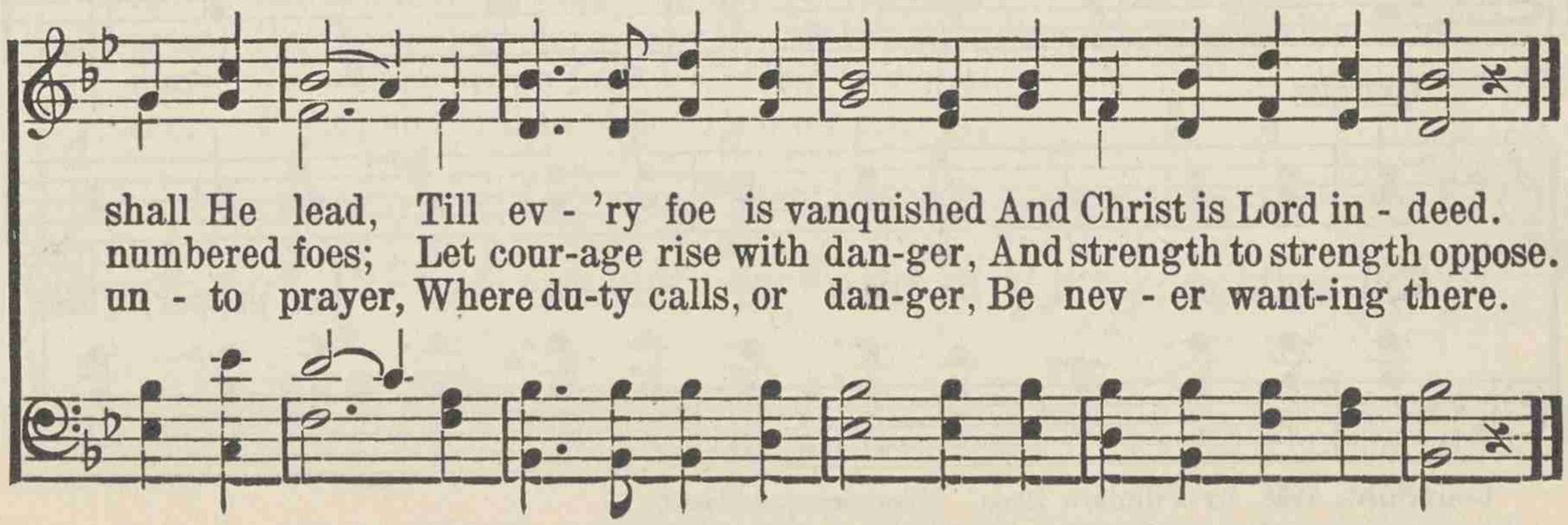
173 Stand Up For Jesus

G. DUFFIELD G. J. WEBB

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the mighty
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will

ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my
con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-gainst un-
fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar-mor, And, watching

shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
numbered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength oppose.
un - to prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.



174 Tell Mother I'll Be There

C. M. F. CHARLES M. FILLMORE

1. When I was but a lit - tle child, how well I re - col-lect How
2. Though I was oft - en way-ward, she was al-ways kind and good, So
3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof-tree, She
4. One day a message came to me, it bade me quick-ly come If

I would grieve my mother with my fol - ly and neglect; And now that she has
pa-tient, gen-tle, lov-ing, when I acted rough and rude; My childhood griefs and
almost broke her lov-ing heart in mourning aft - er me, And day and night she
I would see my moth-er ere the Sav-ior took her home; I promised her, be-

gone to heav'n, I miss her tender care; O Sav-ior, tell my mother I'll be there!
tri - als she would gladly with me share; O Sav-ior, tell my mother I'll be there!
prayed to God to keep me in His care; O Sav-ior, tell my mother I'll be there!
fore she died, for heaven to pre-pare; O Sav-ior, tell my mother I'll be there!

CHORUS

Tell moth - er I'll be there in an - swer to her prayer, This

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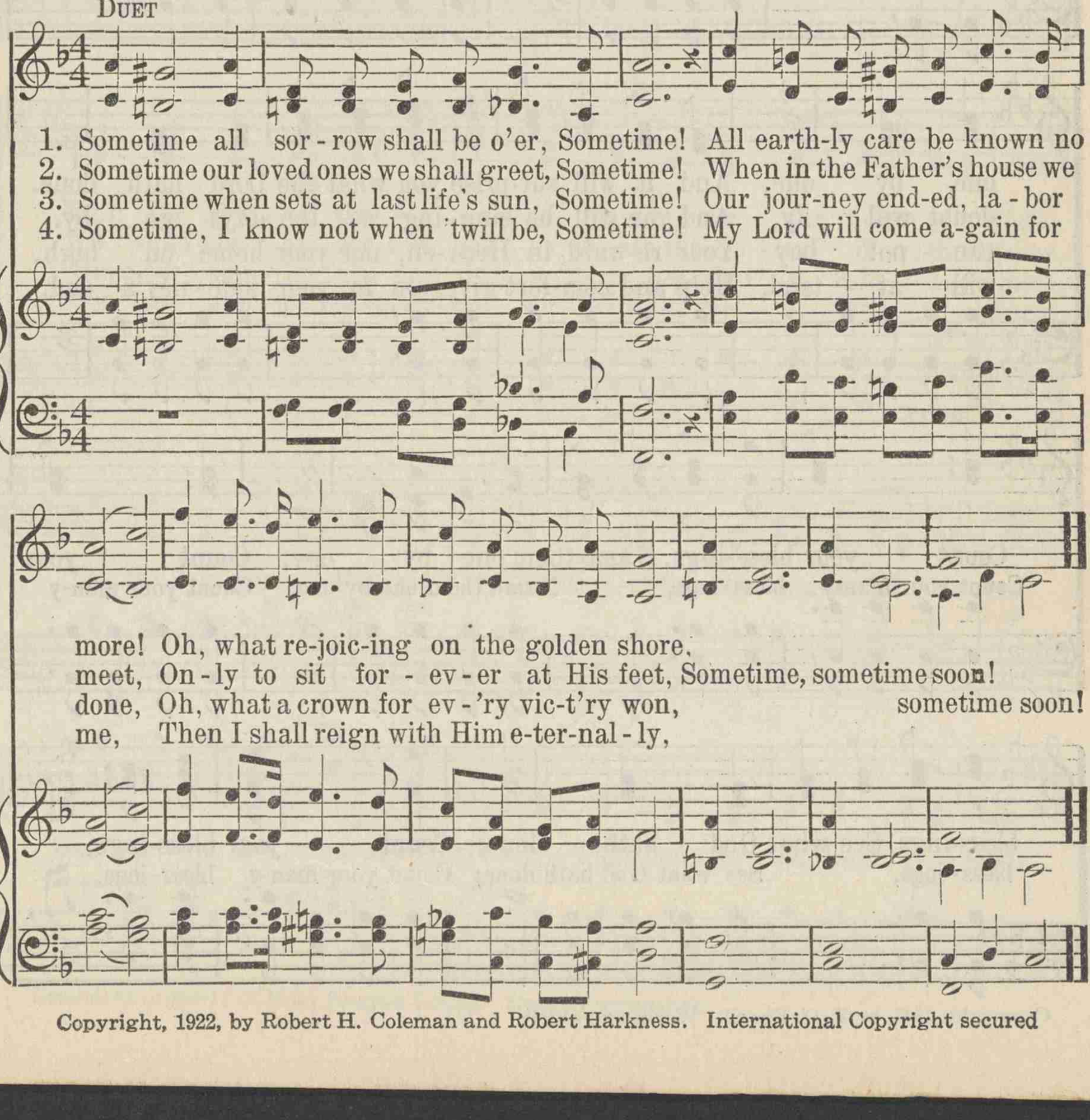
Tell Mother I'll Be There

175 Sometime!

R. H. DUET

ROBERT HARKNESS



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176 Count Your Blessings

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. E. O. EXCELL

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

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

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

CHORUS.

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless - ings,

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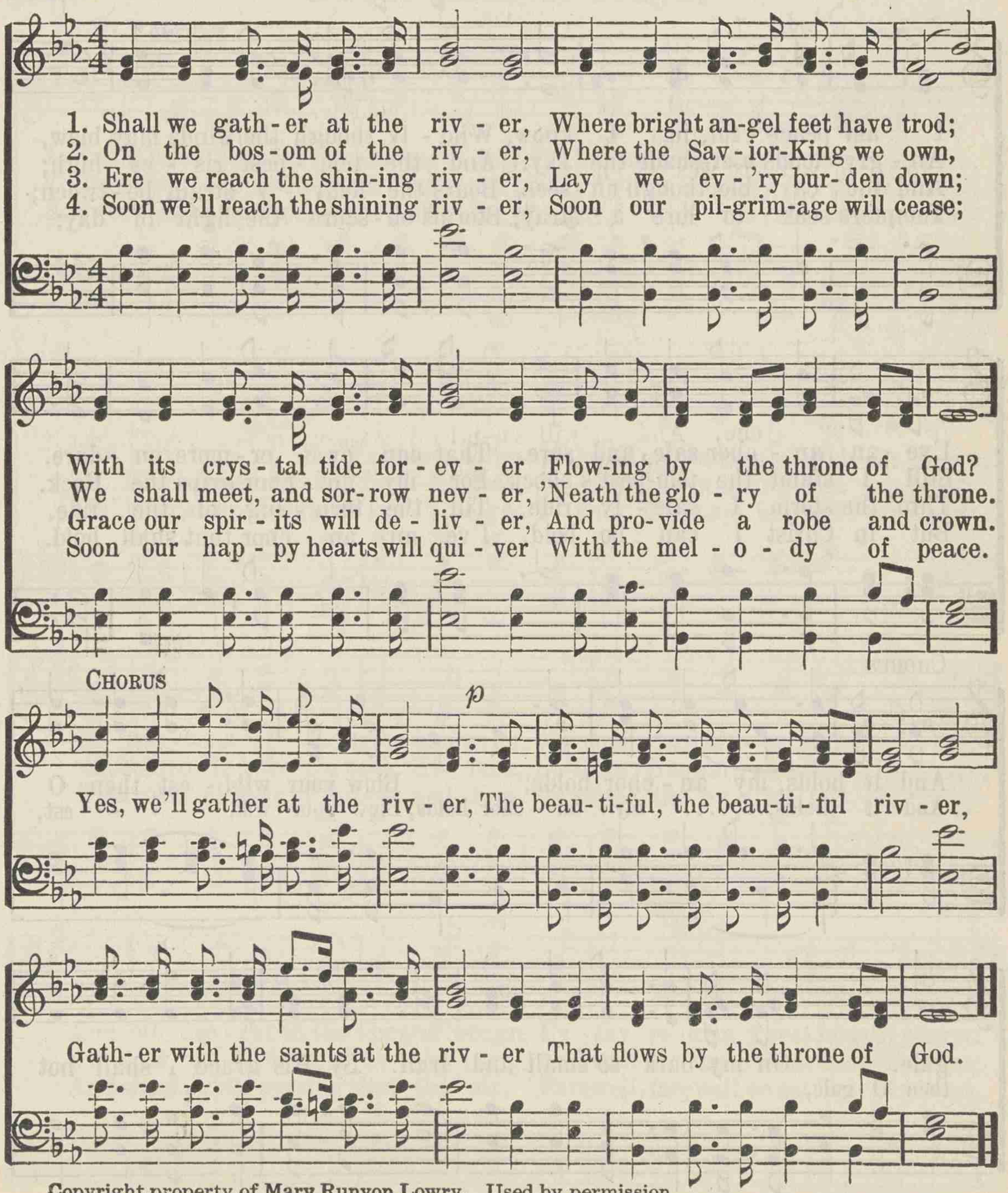
Count Your Blessings

177 Beautiful River

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY



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178 My Anchor Holds

W. C. MARTIN, arr. D. B. TOWNER

1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might-y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
4. Troub-les al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:

I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
Still I stand the tem-pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.
Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

CHORUS

And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O gale,
And it holds,..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - - est, then, O gale,
On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not

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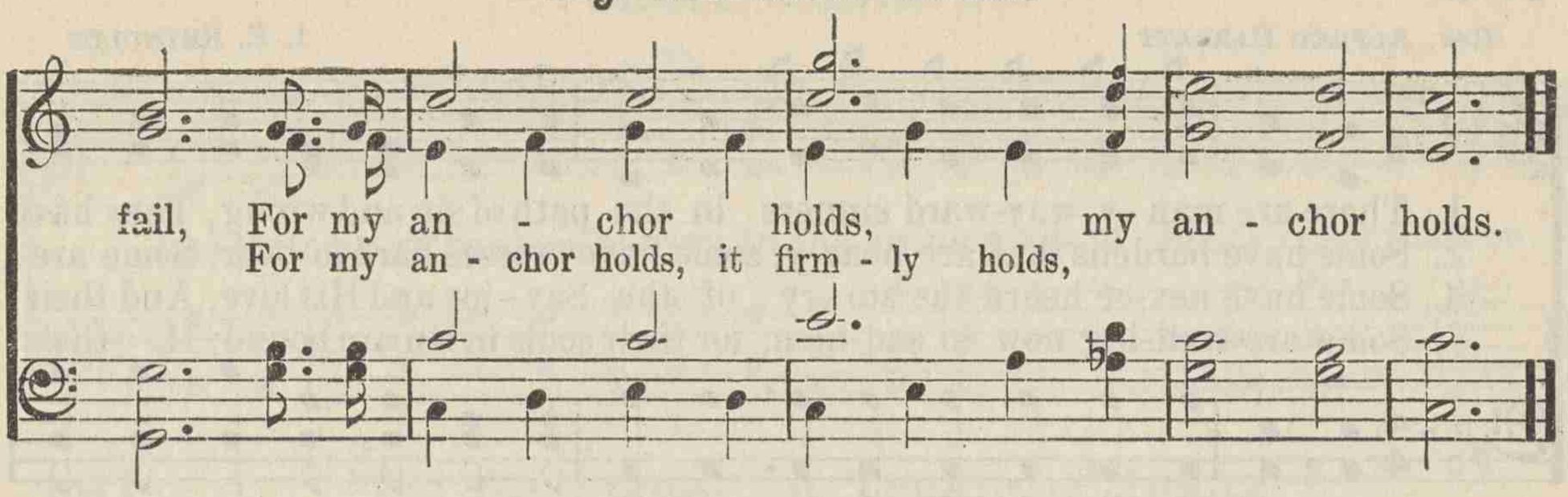
My Anchor Holds



179 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD — WM. B. BRADBURY

180 Cheer Them On

Rev. ALFRED BARRATT — I. E. REYNOLDS

1. There are man-y way-ward sinners in the path of sin and wrong, They have fall-en by the wayside and for help have waited long; You can lift them out of evil, you can fill their hearts with song; In the lov-ing name of Jesus cheer them on.
2. Some have burdens that are heav-y, some have crosses hard to bear, Some are weighted down with sorrows that we ought to go and share; Shall we pass them by un-heed-ed while they falter and despair? In the lov-ing name of Jesus cheer them on.
3. Some have nev-er heard the sto-ry of the Sav-ior and His love, And their hearts have not been opened that His mercy they may prove; They are looking now for guidance to the heav'nly home above; In the lov-ing name of Jesus cheer them on.
4. Some are wait-ing now in sad-ness, for their souls in sin are bound; If the Savior has redeemed you, swell the tidings all a-round; Go and tell them of the mercy and the grace that you have found; In the lov-ing name of Jesus cheer them on.

CHORUS

Cheer them on, ... cheer them on, ... In the loving name of Je-sus cheer them on, . . You can make their sorrows brighter, In the lov-ing name of Je-sus cheer them on,(yes, cheer them on,) cheer them on;

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Cheer Them On

181 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

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

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182 If Jesus Goes With Me

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know—if it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!
2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judg-ments of my Lord, It is but mine to wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-ior, Con-tent an-y-where!

CHORUS

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go.... An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher-e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here.. His cross, His I'll go

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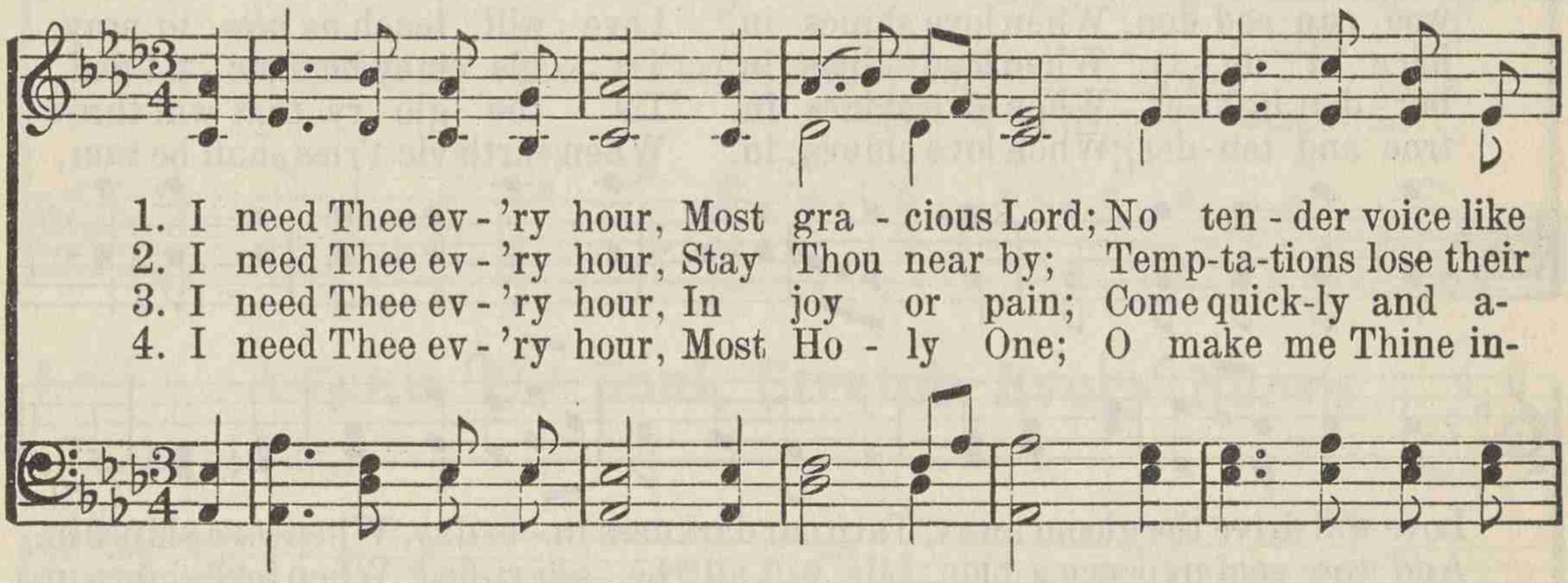
If Jesus Goes With Me

183 I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS — Rev. ROBERT LOWRY



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184 When Love Shines In

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will grow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor - row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un - fad - ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship

woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth vic-t'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in - to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in Heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.

CHORUS

When love shines in,..... When love shines in,...
When love shines in,.....

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,....

How the heart is tuned to sing-ing, When love.. shines in;.....
When love shines in;.....

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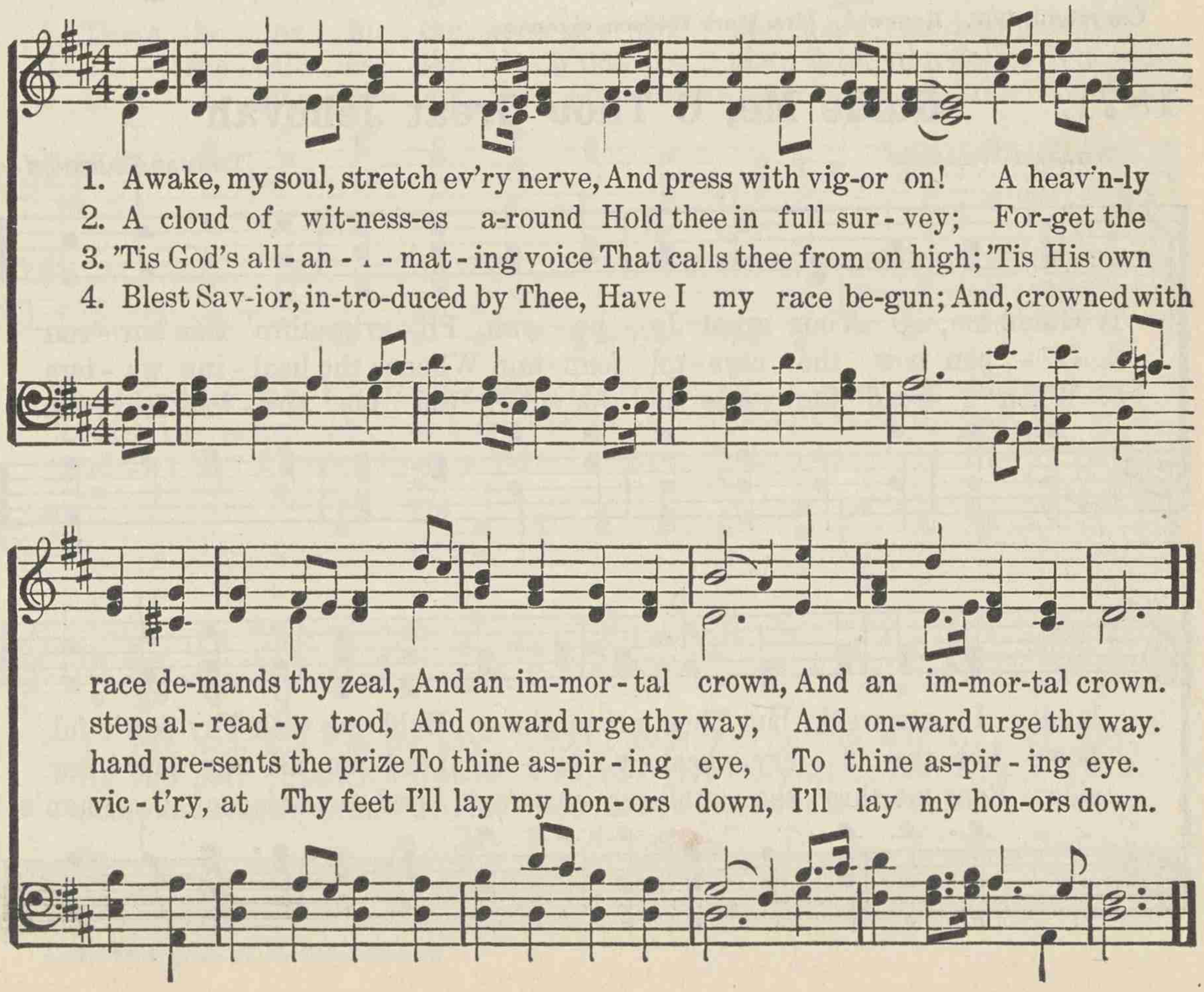
When Love Shines In

185 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

PHILIP DODDRIDGE HANDEL



186 I'll Live for Him

R. E. HUDSON C. R. DUNBAR

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.–*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*

D. C. CHORUS

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

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187 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

WILLIAM WILLIAMS THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub- side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney
Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

hand; Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
thro'; Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
side; Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;

Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

188 In His Service

E. M.

EDWIN MCNEELY

1. There is joy in the serv - ice Of the Lord; (the Lord;) And I
2. Je - sus calls for the la - b'rers For the field; (the field;) Will you
3. Lord, I give Thee my life, my Deep - est love; (my love;) Wilt Thou

know that for my toil He'll reward: (reward:) As I work and sing and pray,
let Him choose your path, Your heart yield? (heart yield?) For He knows the way to go;
send Thy Spir - it down From a-bove? (a-bove?) Take a - way my ev - 'ry sin;

I can hear the Mas-ter say, "I will bless thee on the way Ev - 'ry day."
He the path of peace will show; And you'll love His work be-low, This I know.
Come and reign supreme within; Help me now some one to win From their sin.

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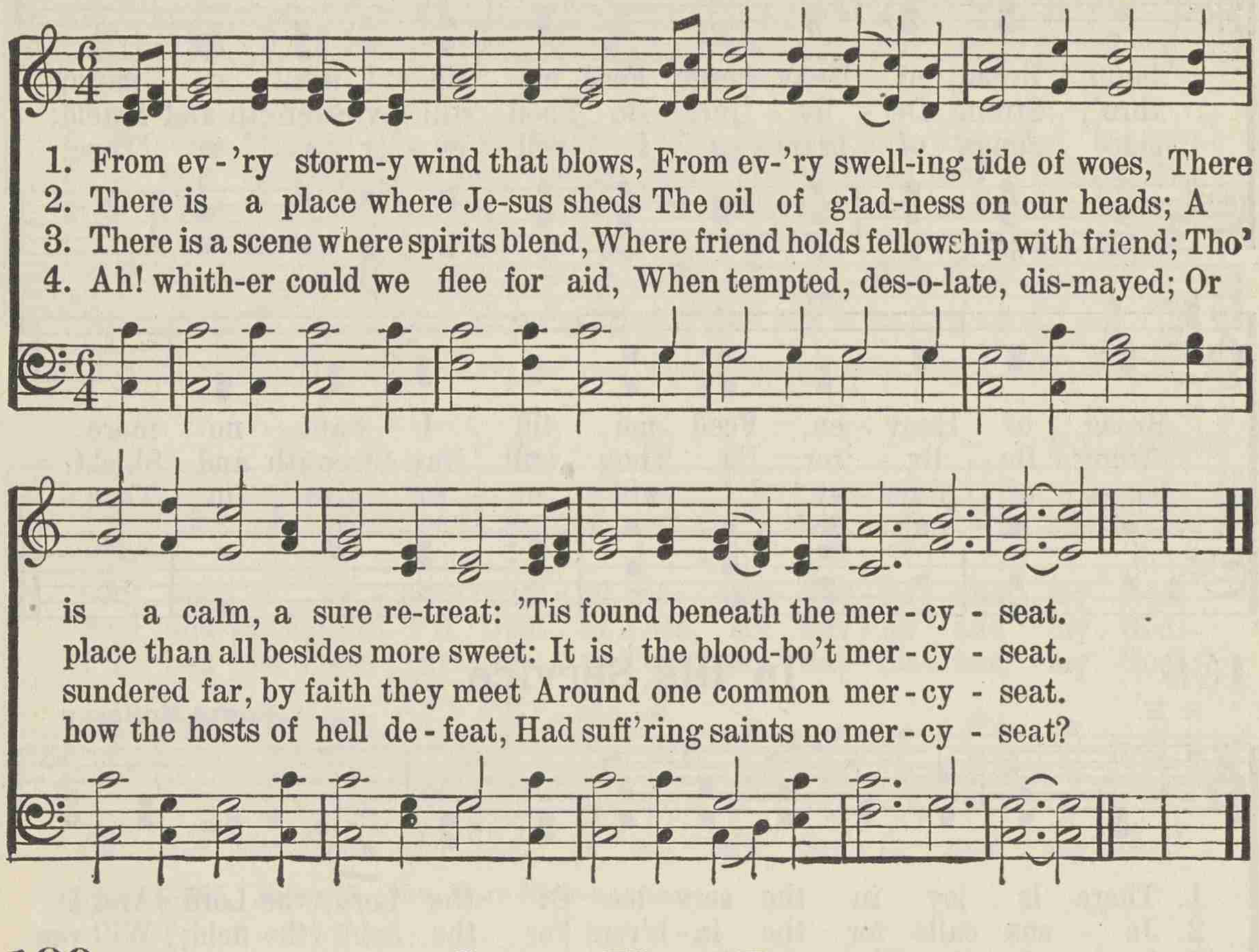
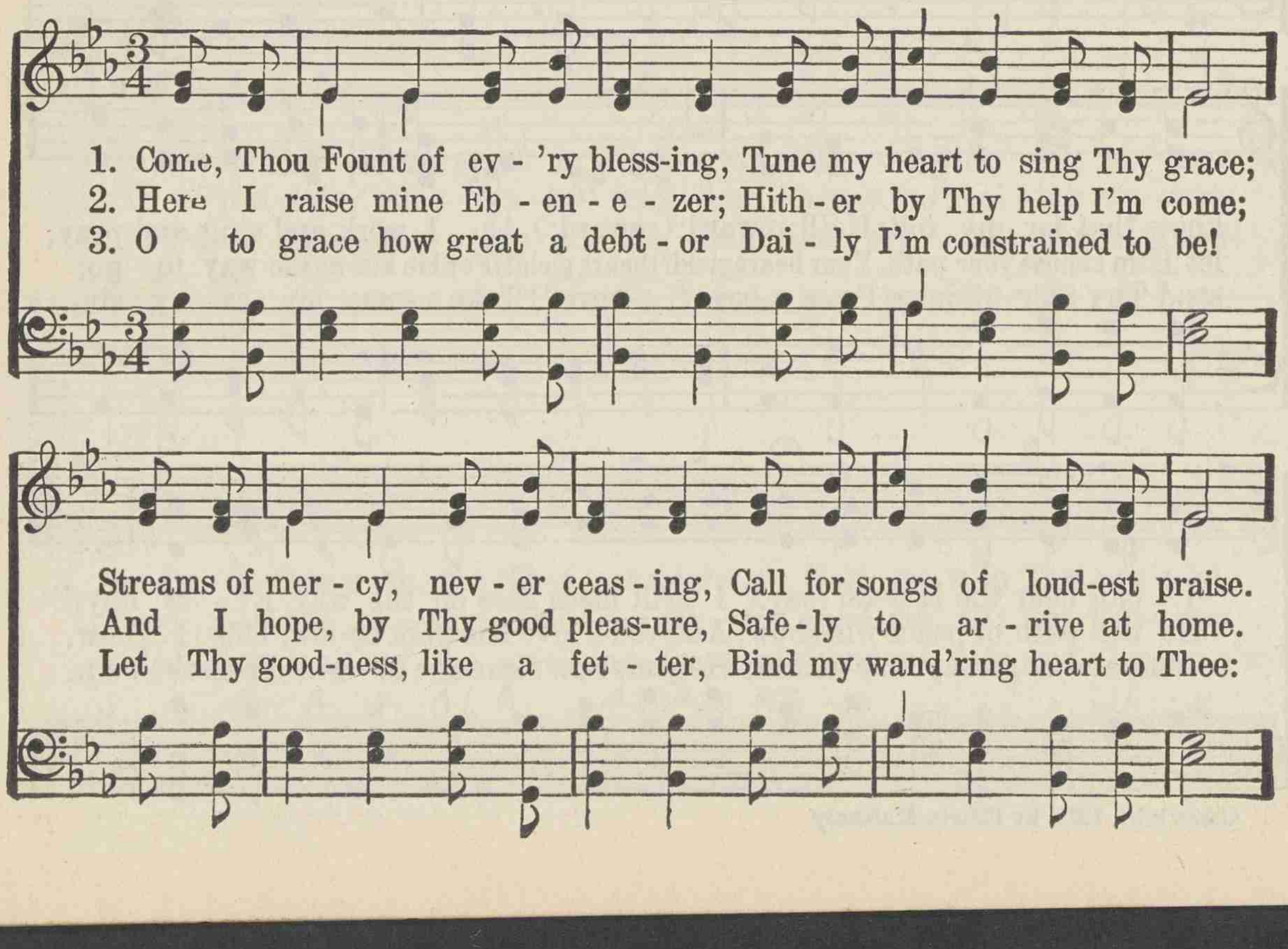
189 From Every Stormy Wind

HUGH STOWELL THOMAS HASTINGS

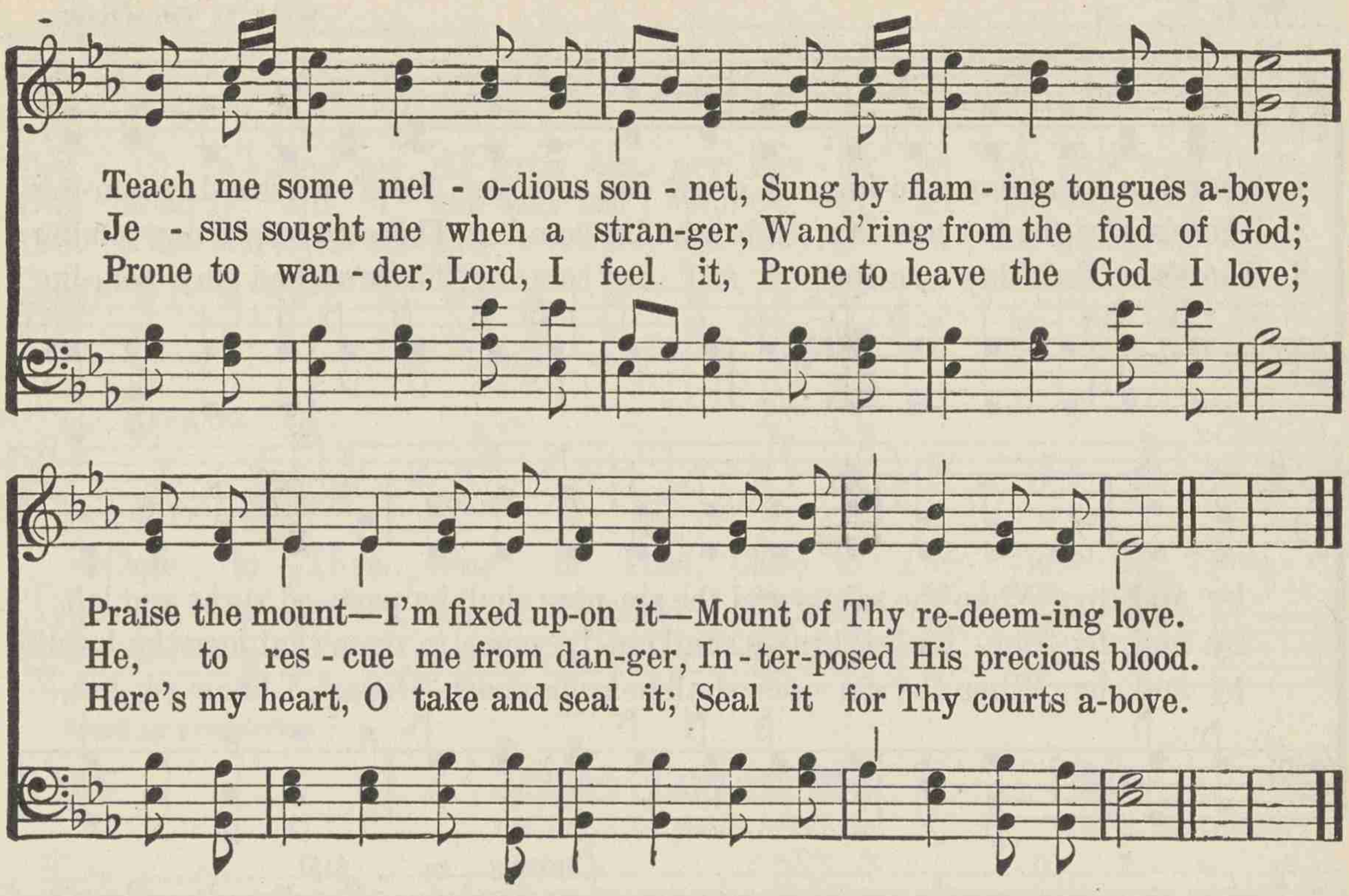


190 Come, Thou Fount

ROBERT ROBINSON JOHN WYETH



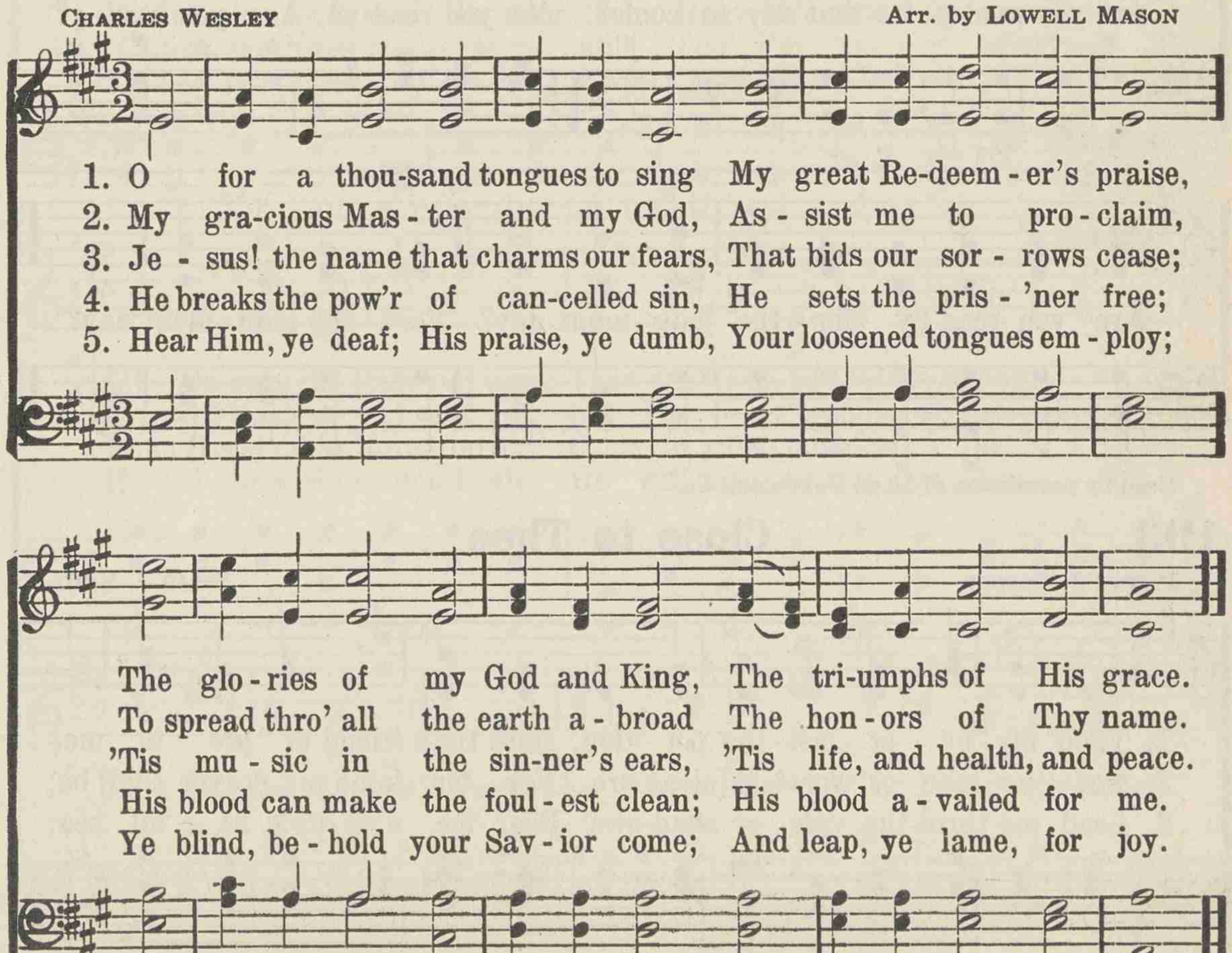
Come, Thou Fount



191 O For a Thousand Tongues

CHARLES WESLEY

CARL G. GLASER
Arr. by LOWELL MASON



192 There's a Great Day Coming

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

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

by and by; When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left,
by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord,
by and by; When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS *m* *pp*

Are you read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? Are you read-y?

1 2

Are you read-y for the judg-ment day? For the judg-ment day?

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193 Close to Thee

FANNY J. CROSBY SILAS J. VAIL

1. Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea;

Close to Thee

FINE

D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

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194 Jesus Loves Me

(The favorite Hymn of China)

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill;
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

CHORUS

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus
From His shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.

195 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Thou art the Pot - ter; I am the clay... Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy will,... While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still...
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Search me and try me, Mas-ter, to - day!... Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now,.... As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow...
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Wound-ed and wea - ry, Help me, I pray!. Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!..
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!. Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall see.... Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!....

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196 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's

sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be,—A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

197 O Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — E. F. RIMBAULT

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
   { Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
   { Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
3. { 'Tis done: the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
   { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.
4. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
   { Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.

FINE

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

198 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall — John T. Grape

199 Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly — J. S. Norris

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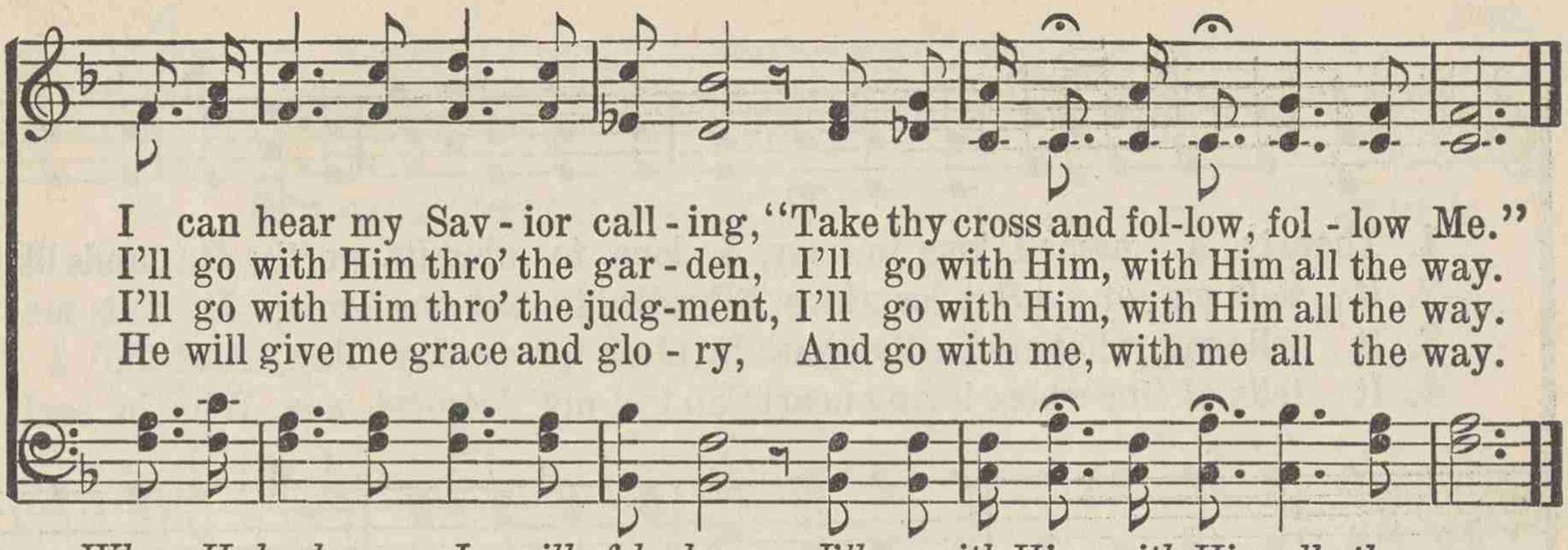
Where He Leads Me



200 Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

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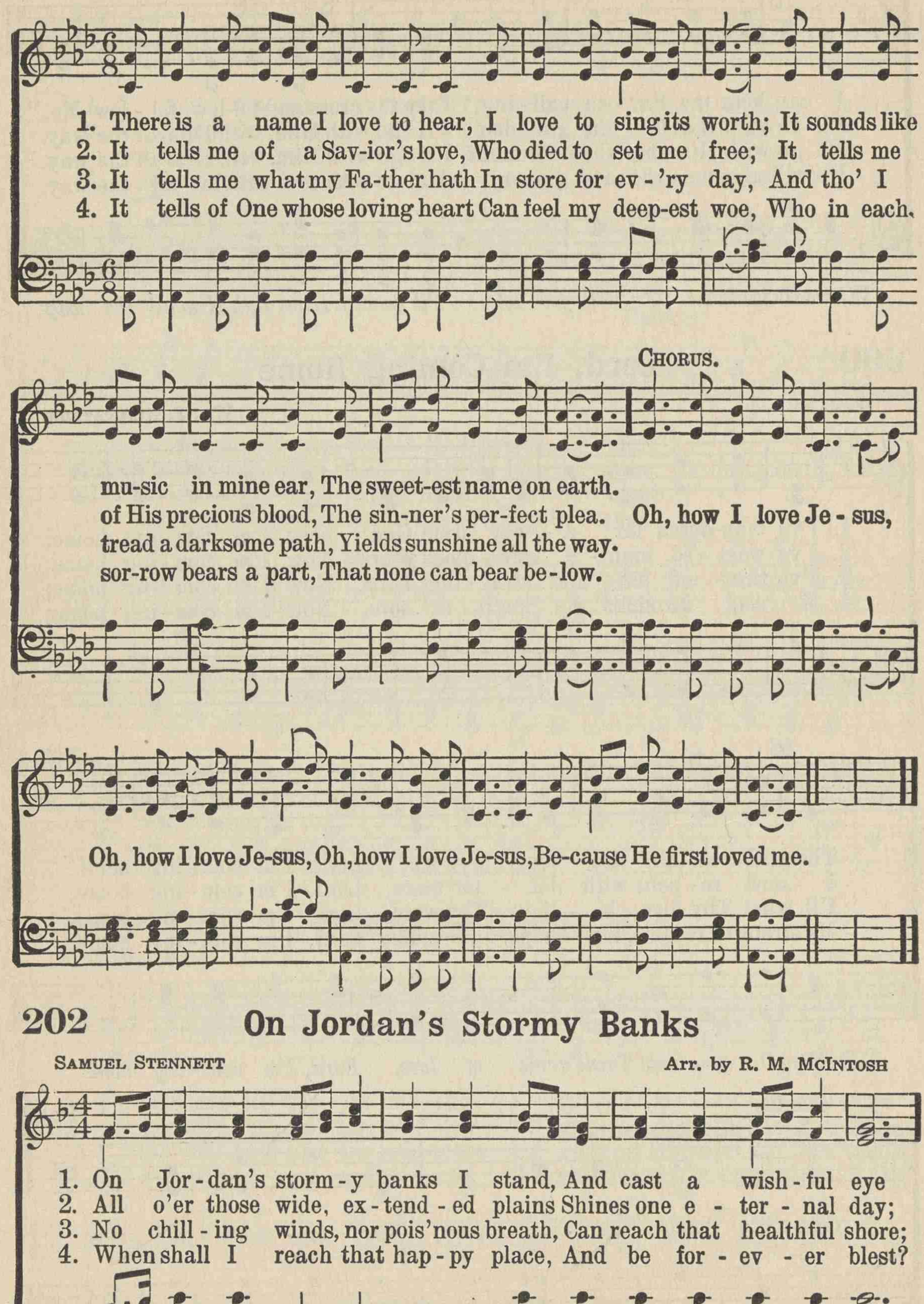
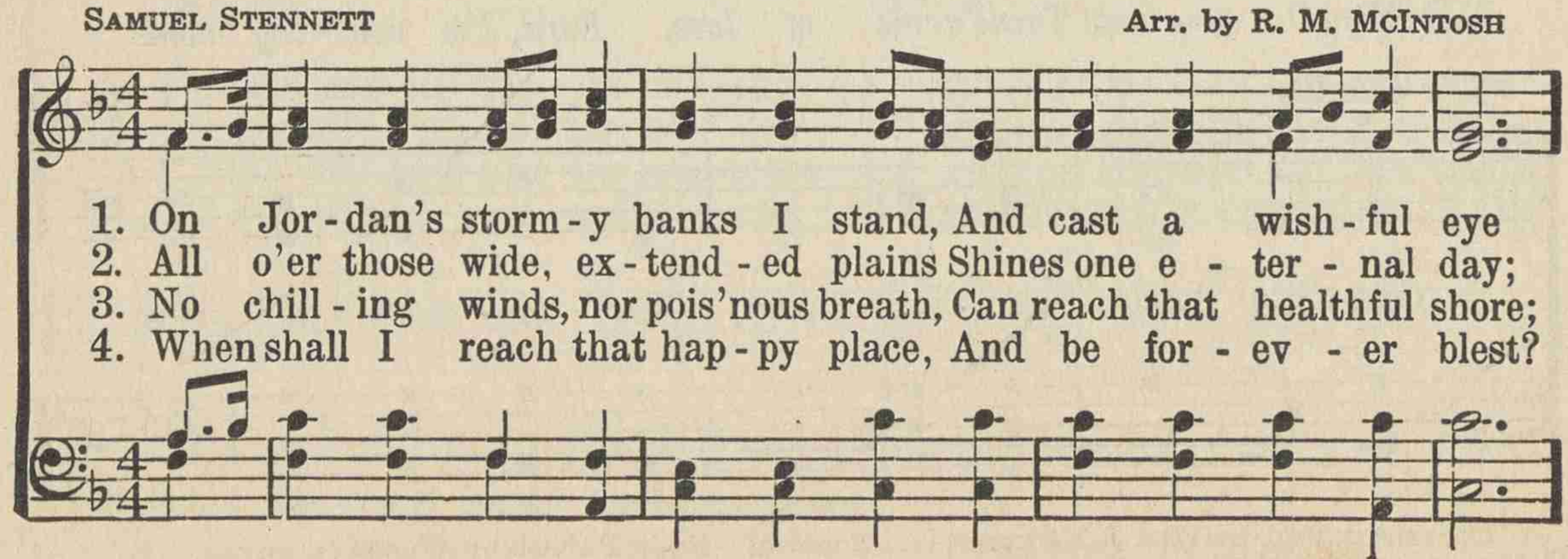
201 There is a Name I Love to Hear

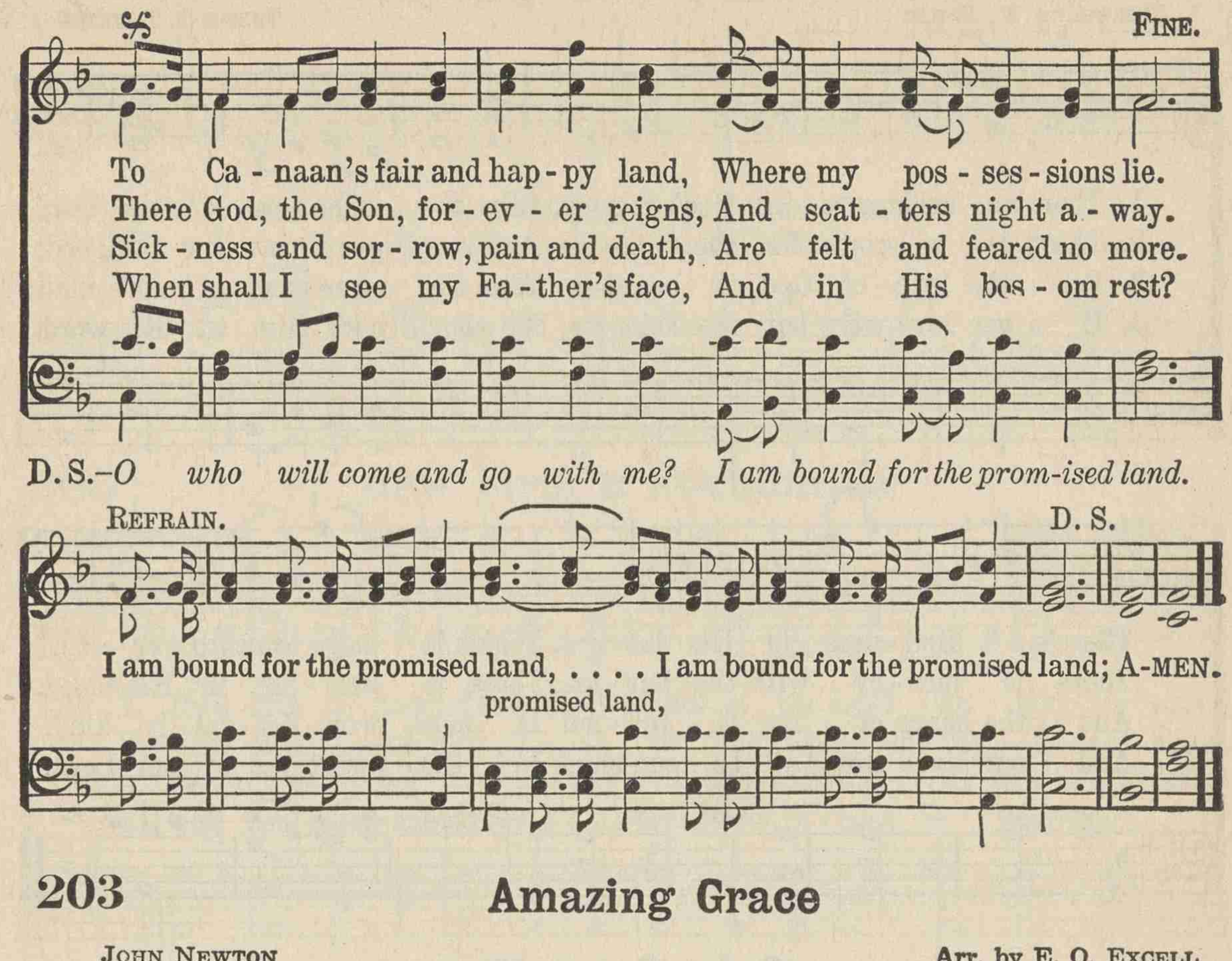


202 On Jordan's Stormy Banks

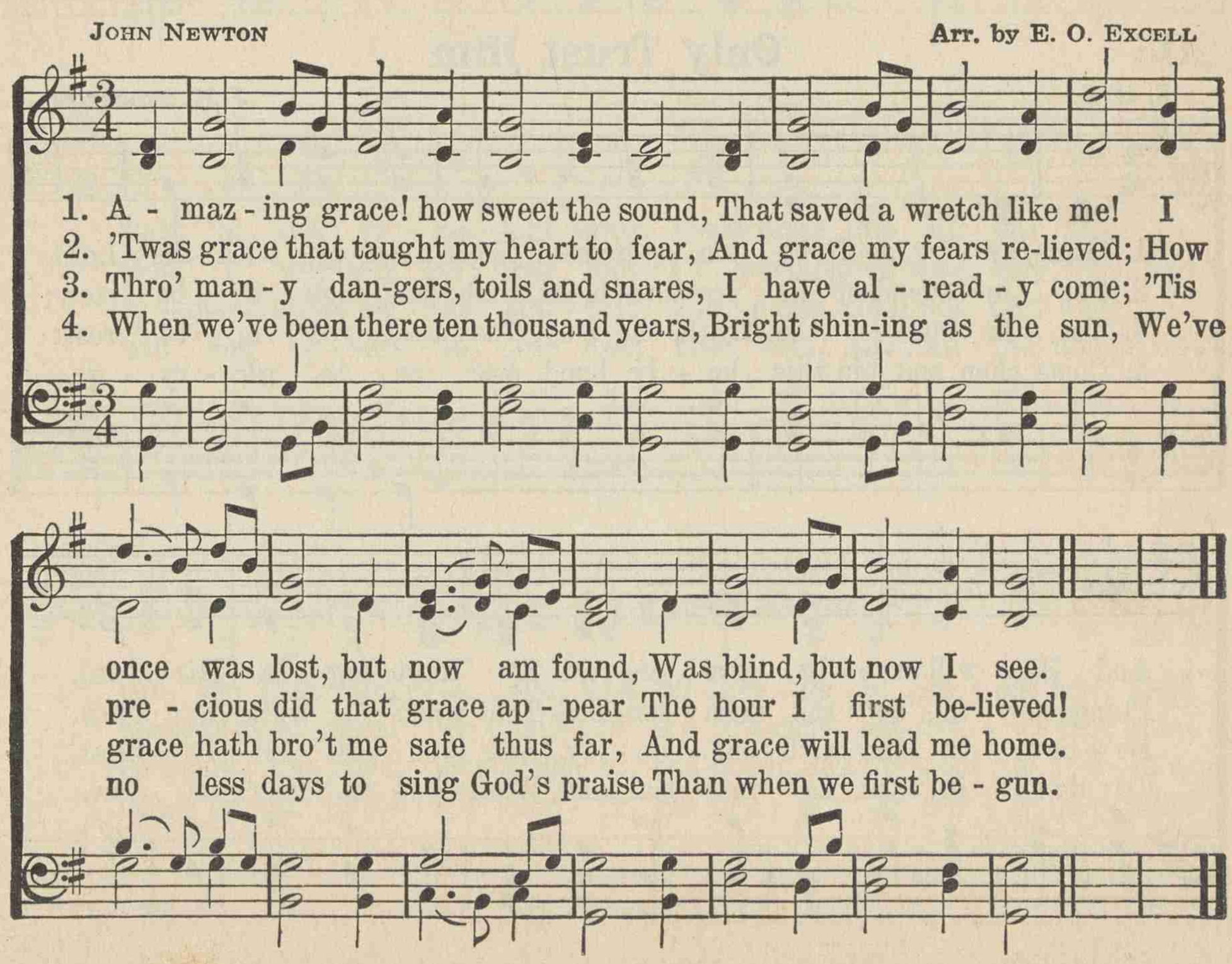
SAMUEL STENNETT — Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH



On Jordan's Stormy Banks

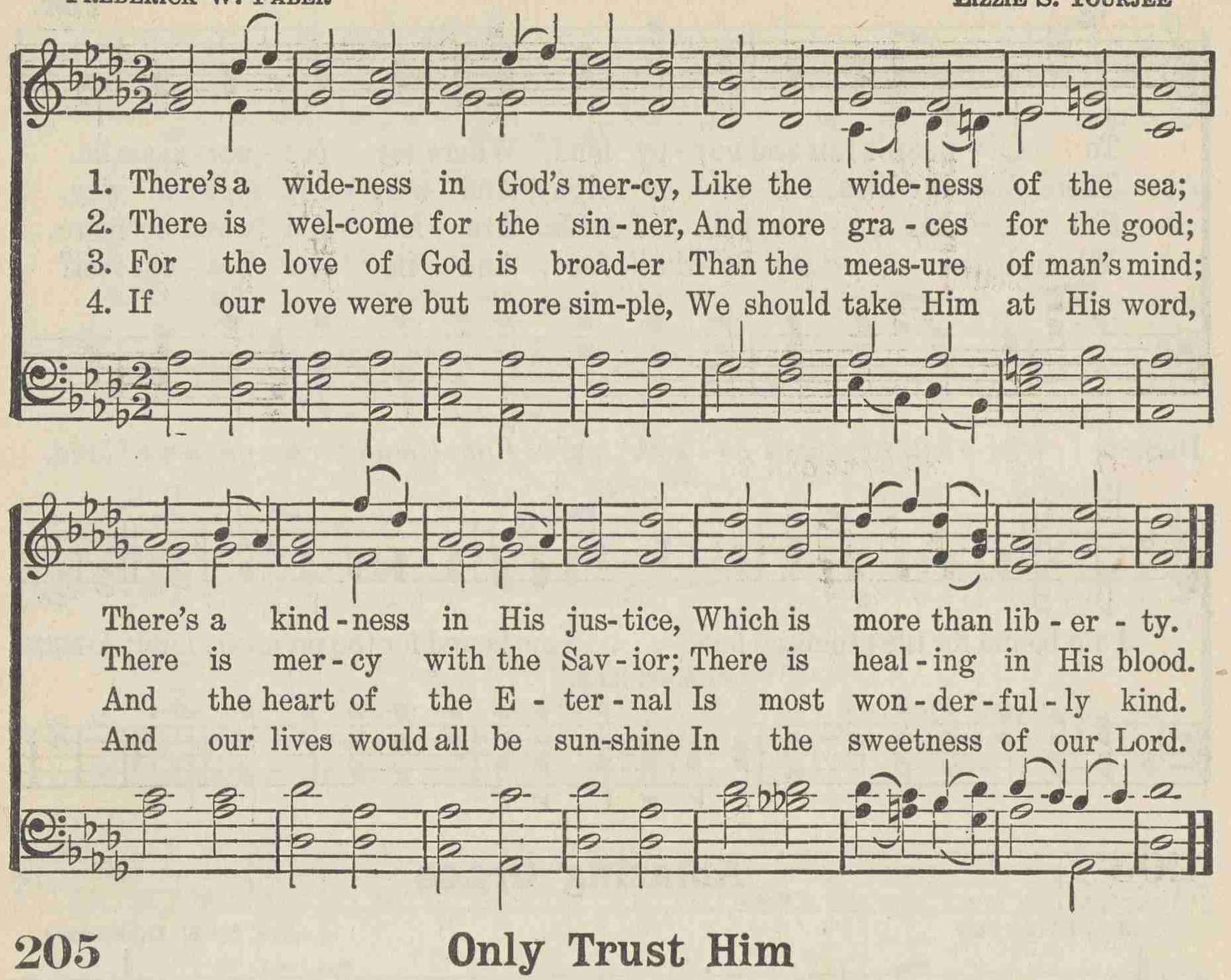


203 Amazing Grace



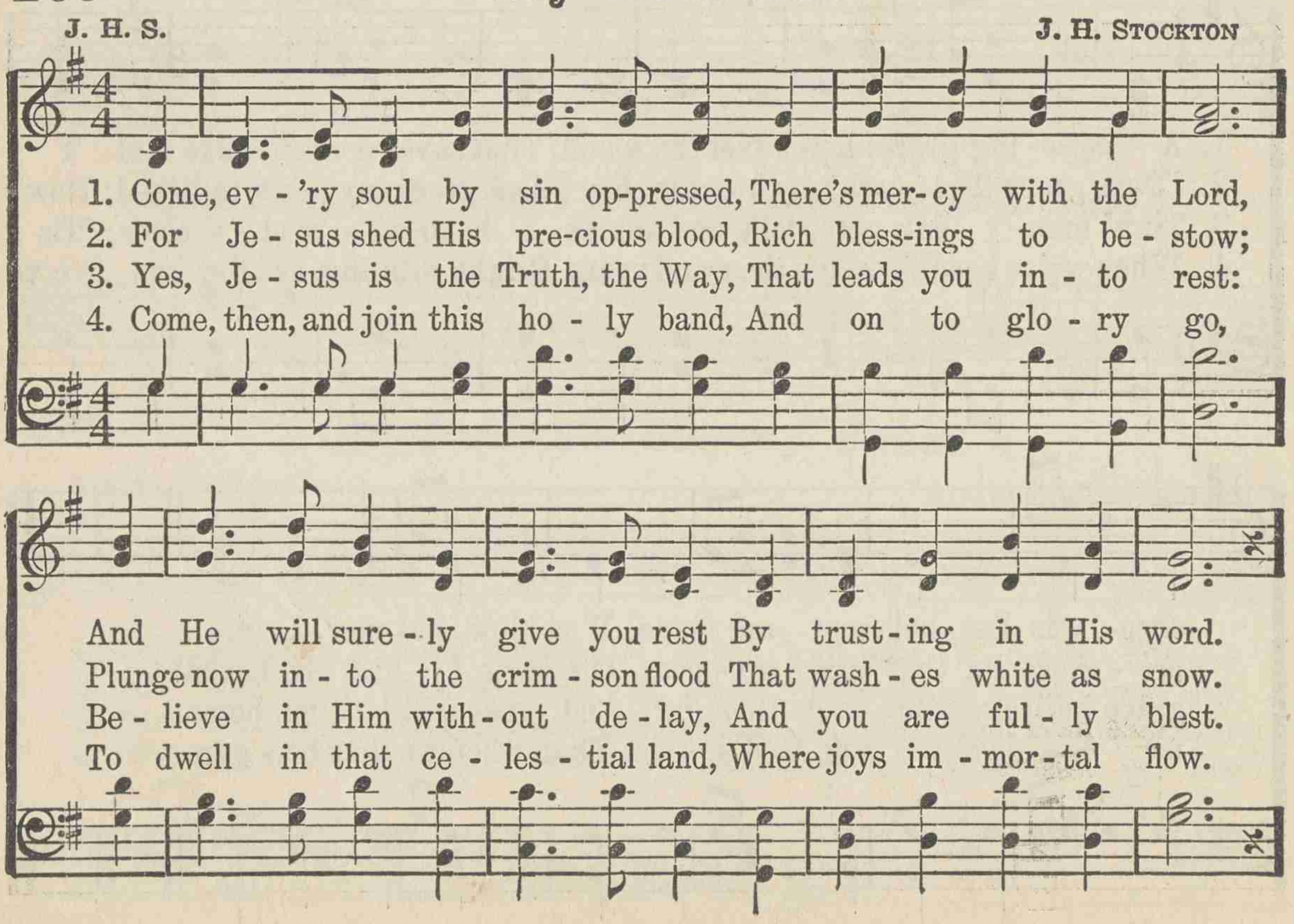
204 There's a Wideness

FREDERICK W. FABER — LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE



205 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. — J. H. STOCKTON



Only Trust Him

CHORUS

1 2

{On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
{He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit.* . . . .)} save you now.

206 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH ANNE STEELE

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf-
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

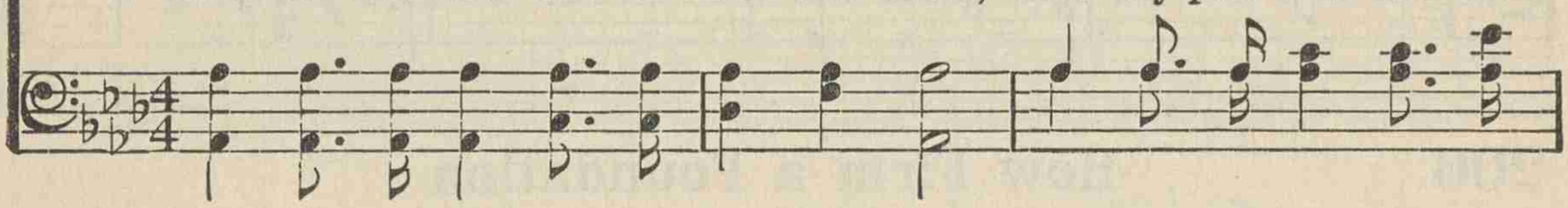
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say, than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said,—To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

207 Glory to His Name

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN — Rev. J. H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name.

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

Glo - ry to His name,... Glo - ry to His name;...

208 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Almost Persuaded

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On.. Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O... wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost.

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209 "Man of Sorrows," What a Name

P. P. BLISS P. P. BLISS

p Moderato *mf*

1."Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
3. Guilt - y, vile and help-less, we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:
4."Lift - ed up" was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

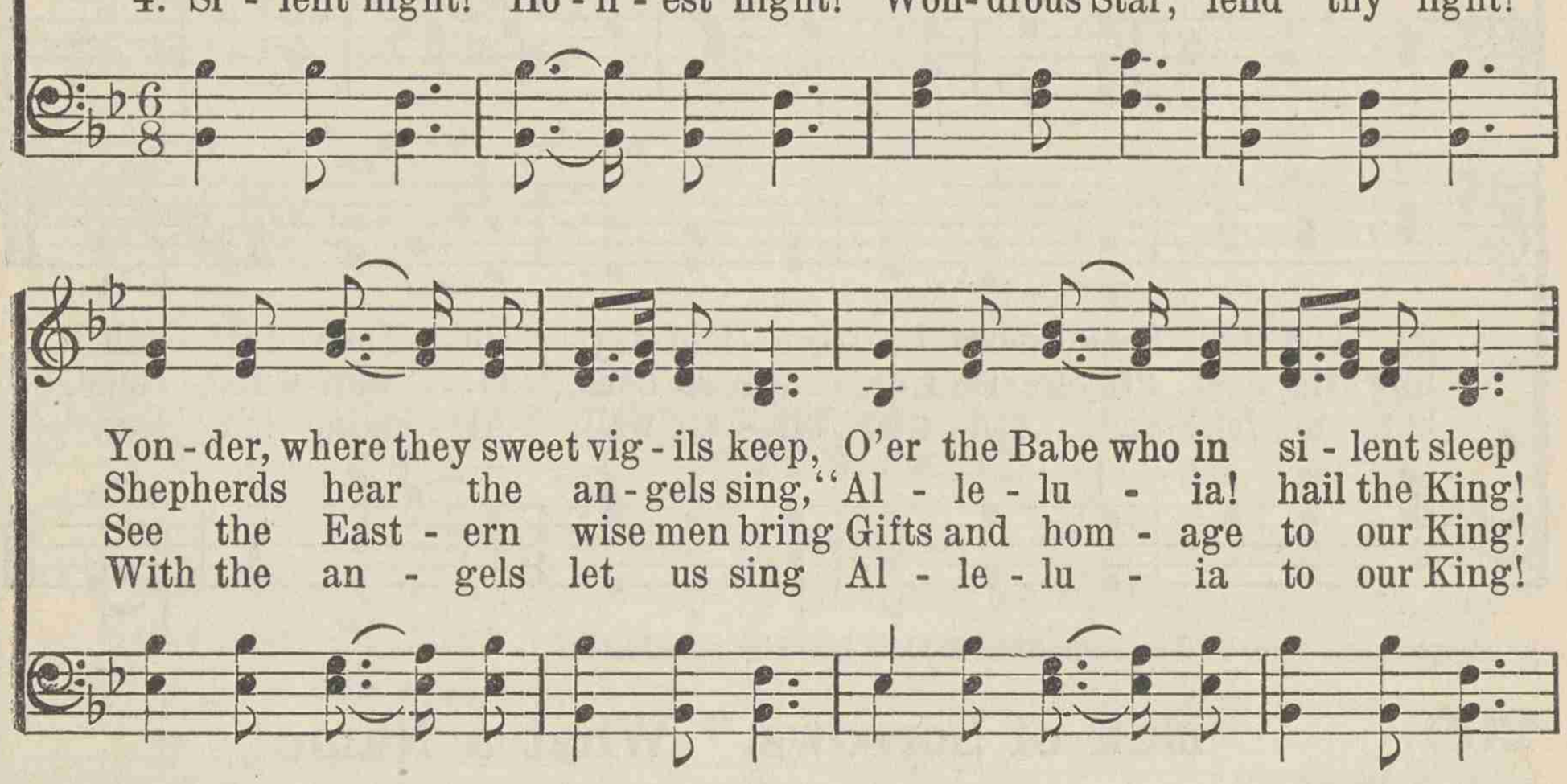
f *ff*

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

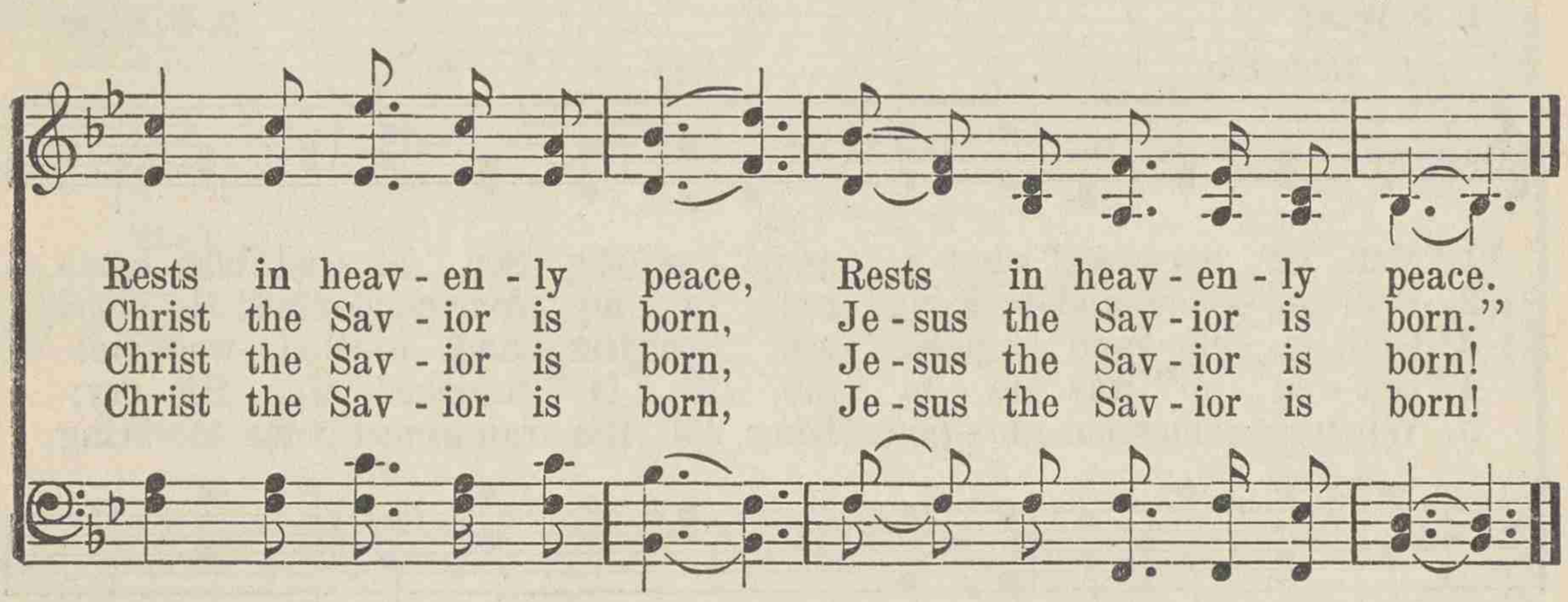
210 Silent Night! Holy Night!

JOSEPH MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!



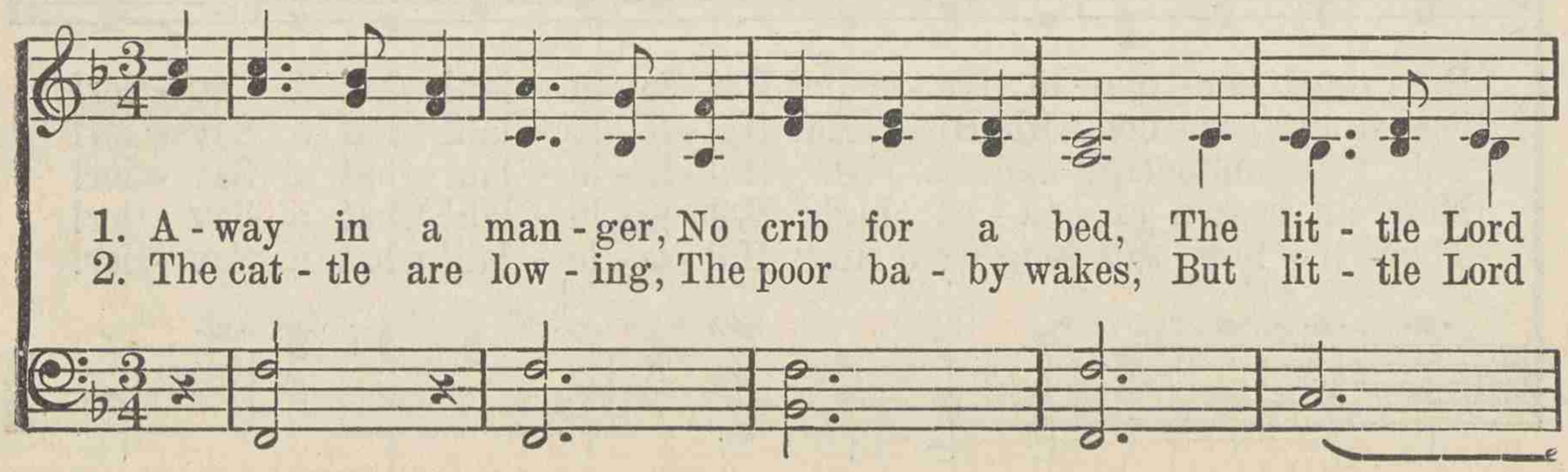
Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shepherds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!



Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

211 Luther's Cradle Hymn

M. L. — MARTIN LUTHER



1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Luther's Cradle Hymn

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky . . Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look

down where He lay,—The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

212 O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS — LEWIS H. REDNER

1. O lit - tle town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a-bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Bethlehem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and

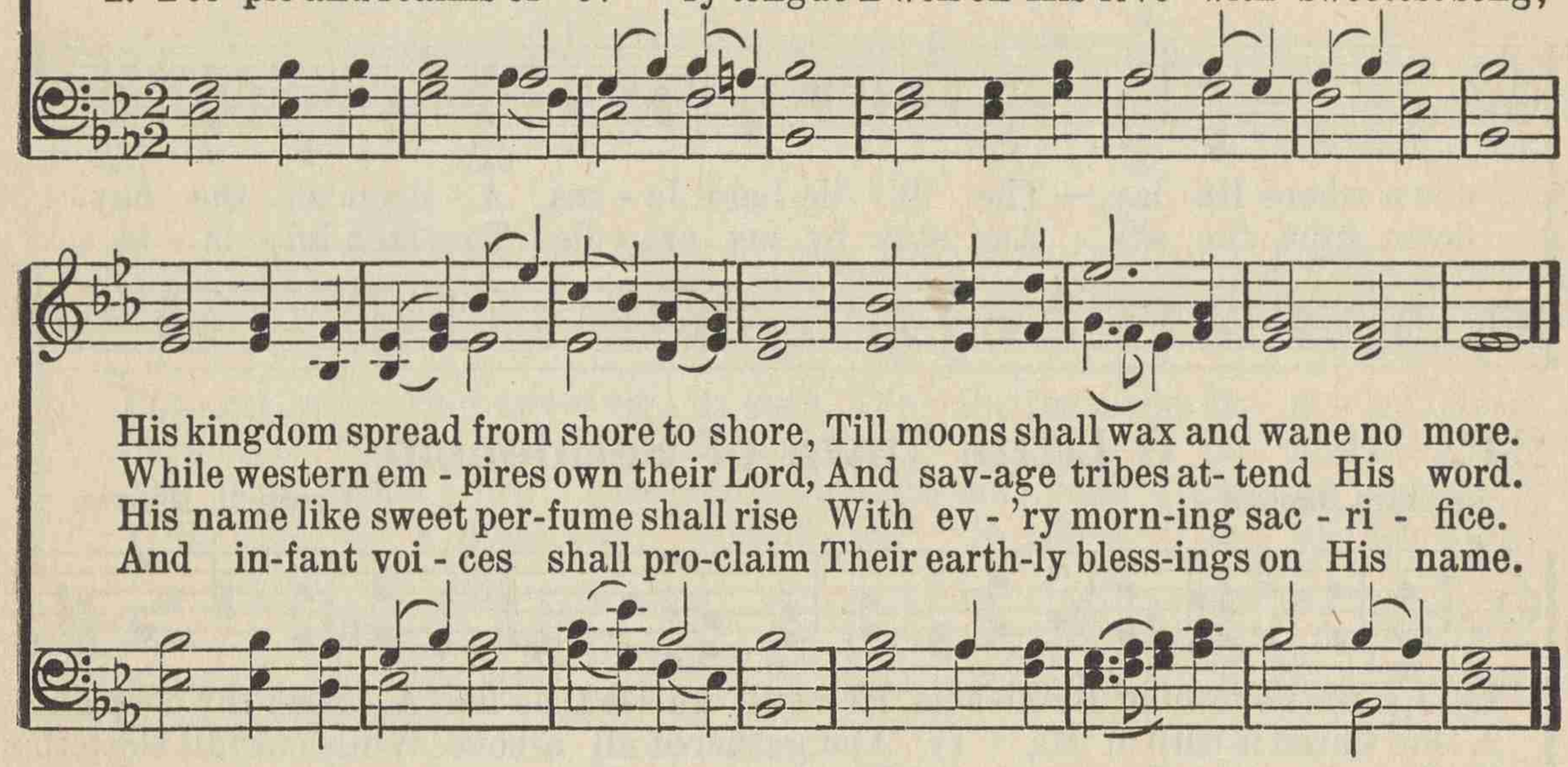
dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to-geth - er Pro-
hu-man hearts The blessings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing; But
en - ter in,—Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The

ev - er-last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
claim the ho - ly birth, And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
great glad tidings tell,—O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u - el.

213 Jesus Shall Reign

ISAAC WATTS — JOHN HATTON

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo- ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

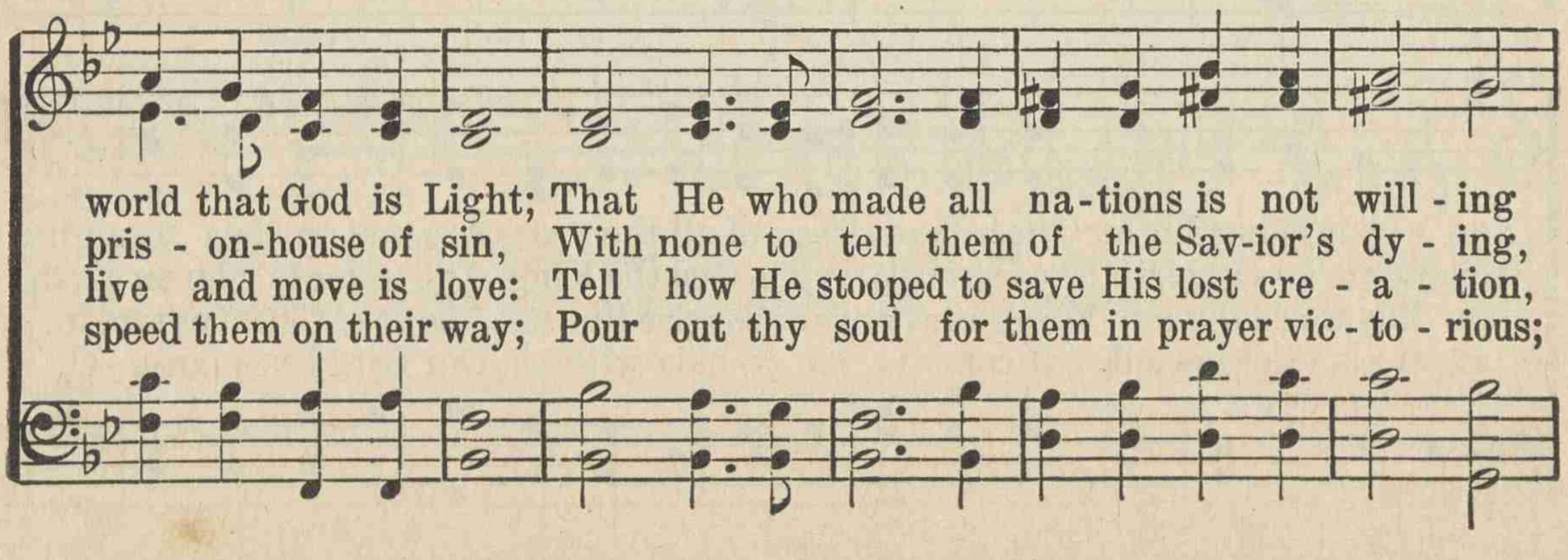


His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at- tend His word.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their earth-ly bless-ings on His name.

214 O Zion, Haste

MARY A. THOMSON — JAMES WALCH

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to



world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

O Zion, Haste

REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

215 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS — Hamburg L. M. — Arr. by LOWELL MASON

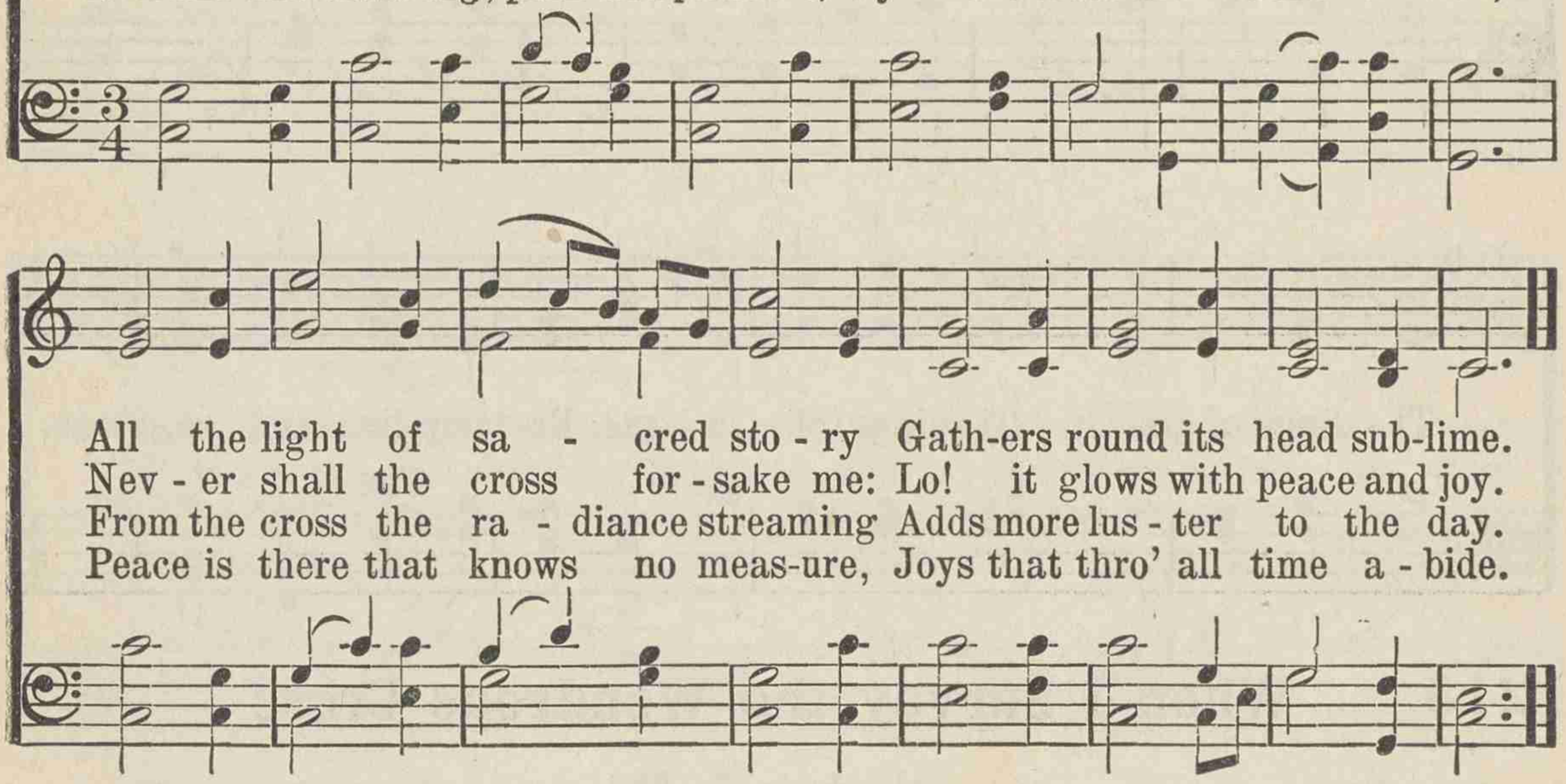
1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His bod-y on the tree;
5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

216 In the Cross of Christ

Sir JOHN BOWRING — ITHAMAR CONKEY

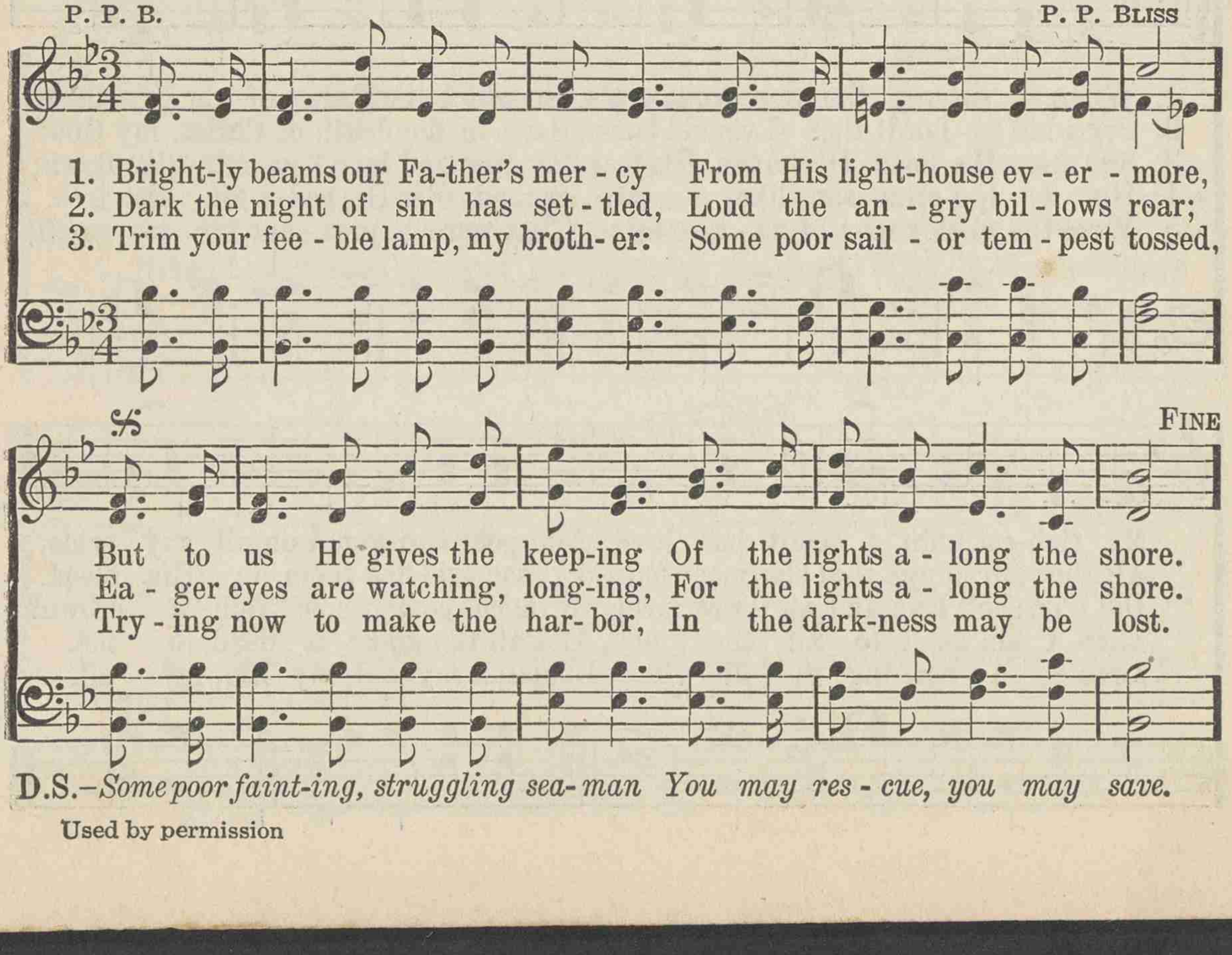
1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

217 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth- er: Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har- bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.—*Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea- man You may res - cue, you may save.*

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Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

CHORUS D.S.

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

218 What a Friend

JOSEPH SCRIVEN CHARLES C. CONVERSE

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

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.

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

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

219 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. Lydia Baxter — W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

Chorus

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

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220 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Anonymous — A. J. Gordon

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

My Jesus, I Love Thee

221 A Charge to Keep

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

222 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

R. HEBER — H. S. CUTLER

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
3. A no-ble band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's gor-y mane;

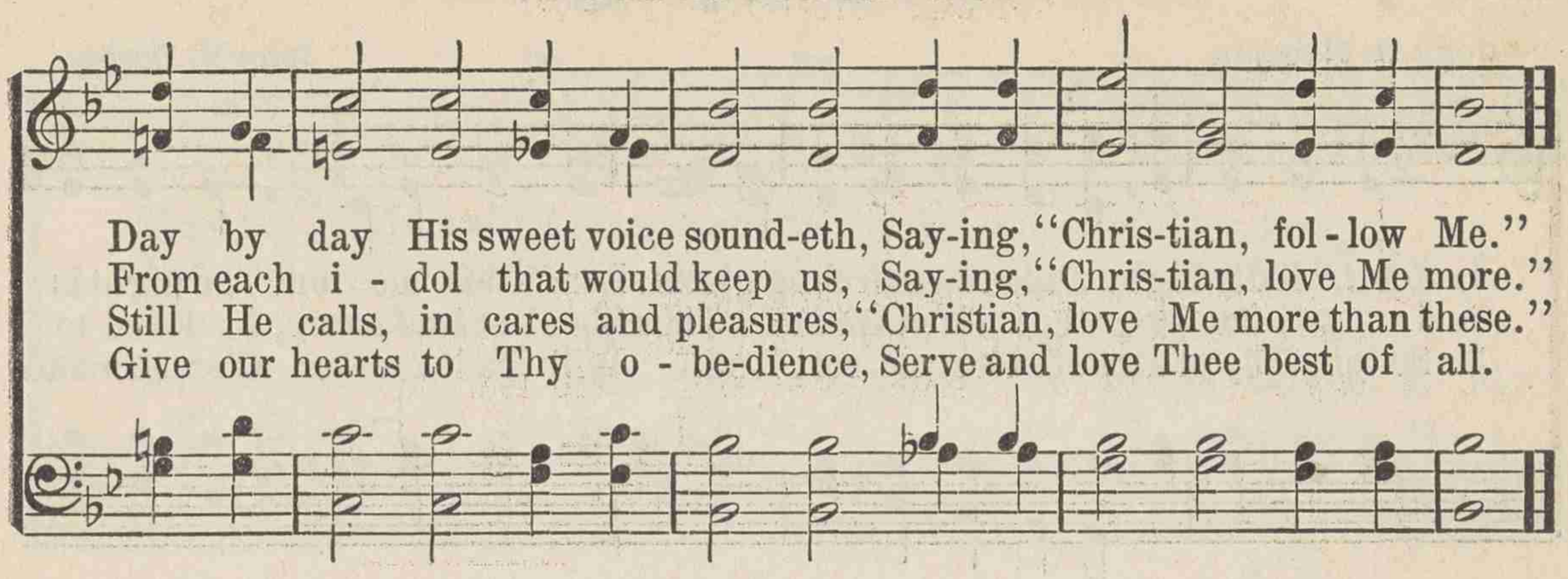
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

223 Jesus Calls Us

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER — WILLIAM H. JUDE

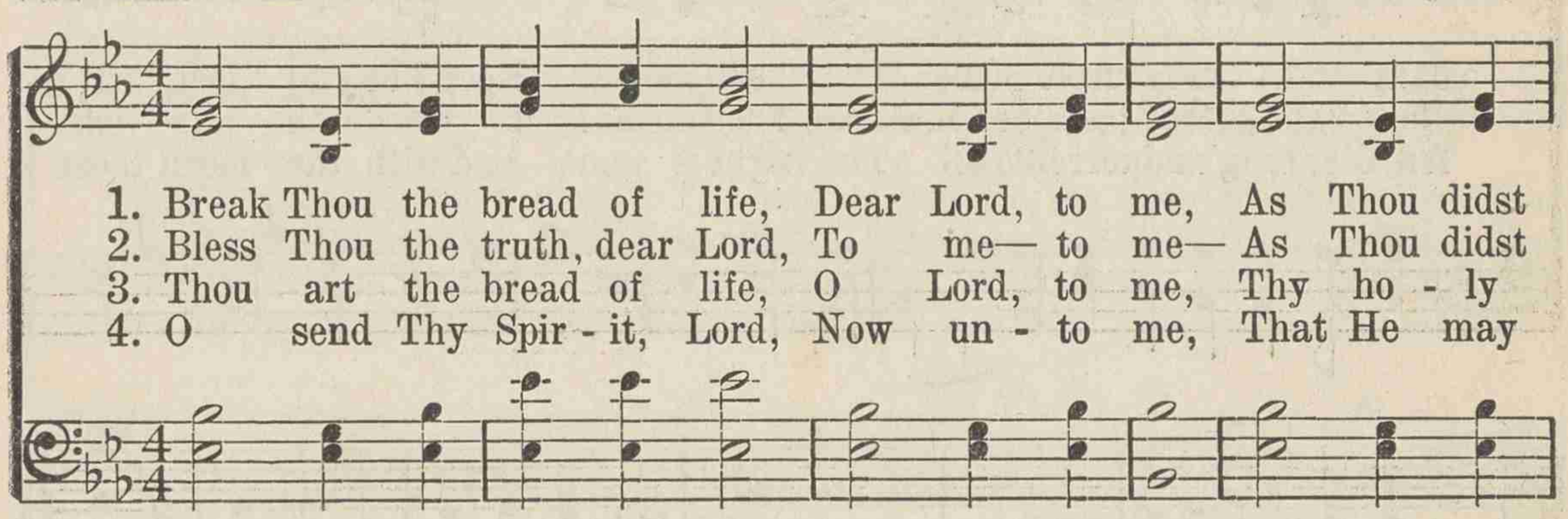
1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,

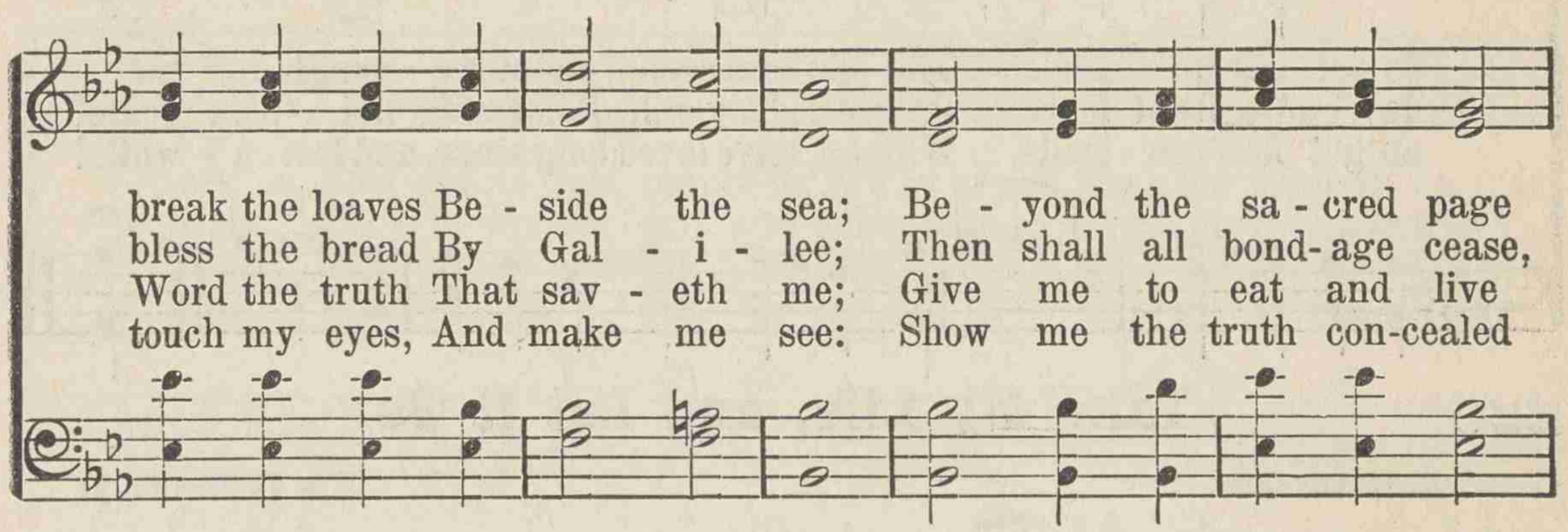
Jesus Calls Us



224 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY WILLIAM F. SHERWIN





225 Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN H. NEWMAN — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see . . . The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, . . Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those an-gel fa - ces smile, . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

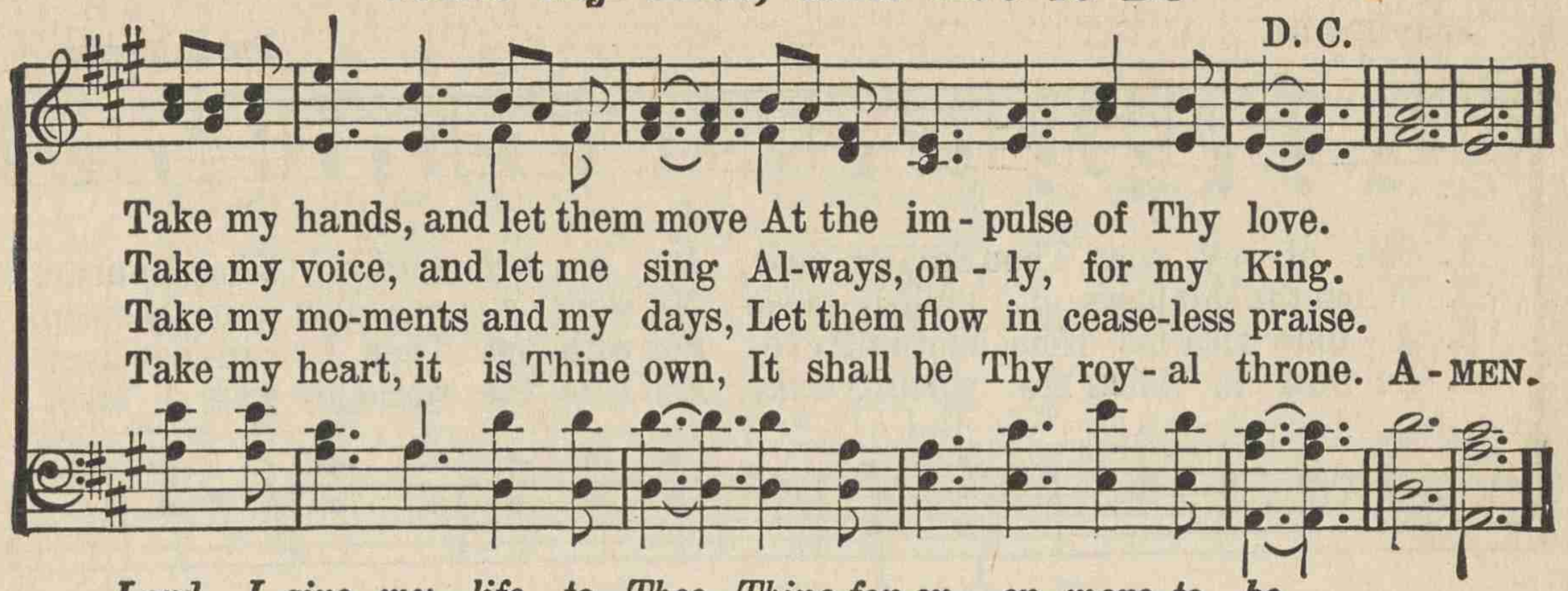
226 Take My Life, and Let It Be

F. R. HAVERGAL — WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;

CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;*

Take My Life, and Let It Be



Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne. A-MEN.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be.

227 Nearer, Still Nearer

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

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, so precious Thou
2. Nearer, still nearer, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je-sus my
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my an-chor is

art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that
King; On-ly my sin-ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy
sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je-sus, my
cast; Thro' endless a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still

"Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."
blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.
Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.

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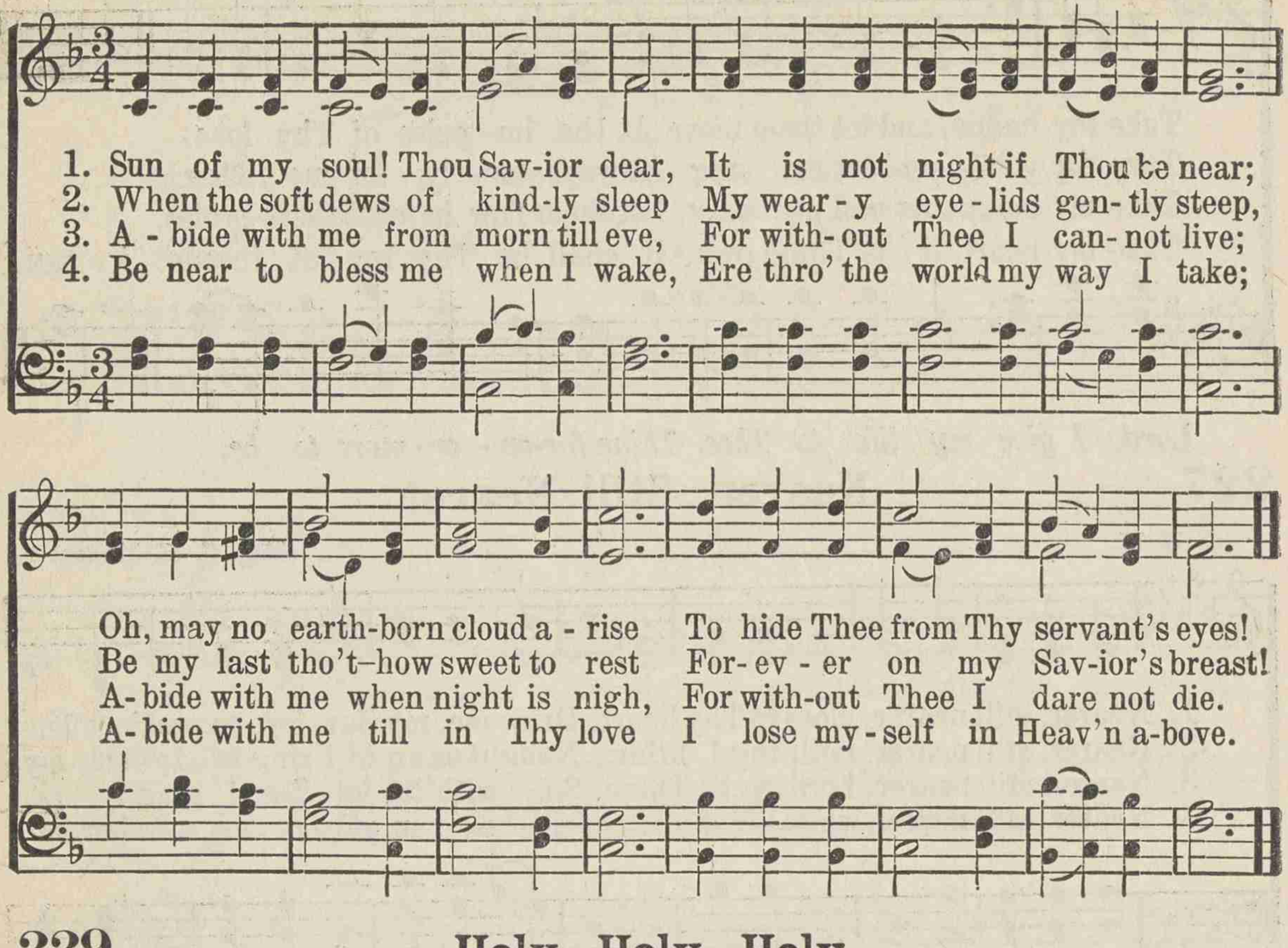
228 Sun of My Soul

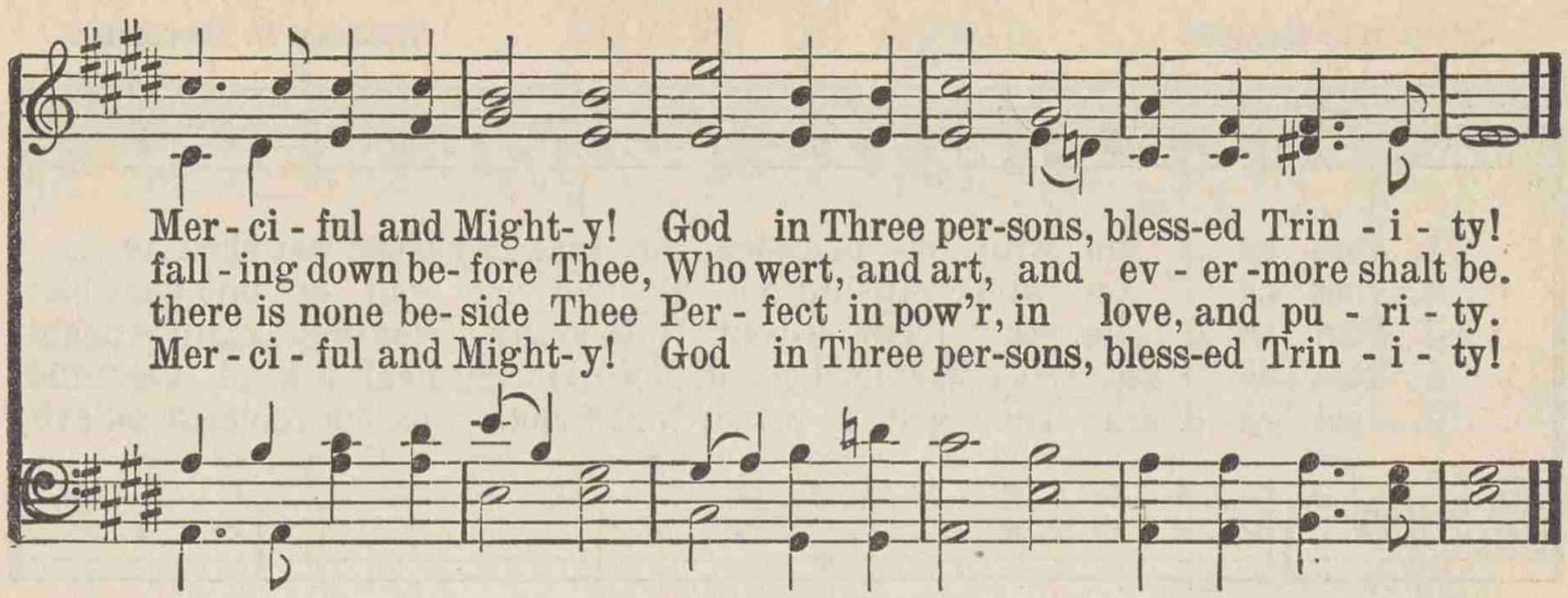
JOHN KEBLE — PETER RITTER



229 Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES

Holy, Holy, Holy



230 Come, Thou Almighty King

Anonymous — FELICE DE GIARDINI

231 Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

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

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

232 Revive Us Again

WM. P. MACKAY — JOHN J. HUSBAND

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scattered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le-
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin- dled with fire from a - bove.

Revive Us Again

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

233 Ready

S. E. L. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN

1. Read-y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read - y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read - y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read - y with heart and brain;
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read - y o'er souls to yearn;

Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.
Read-y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to stand the strain.
Read-y in life, read - y in death, Read-y for His re - turn.

CHORUS

Read - y to go, read - y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;
Read-y for serv - ice, low - ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

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234 More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS — W. H. DOANE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

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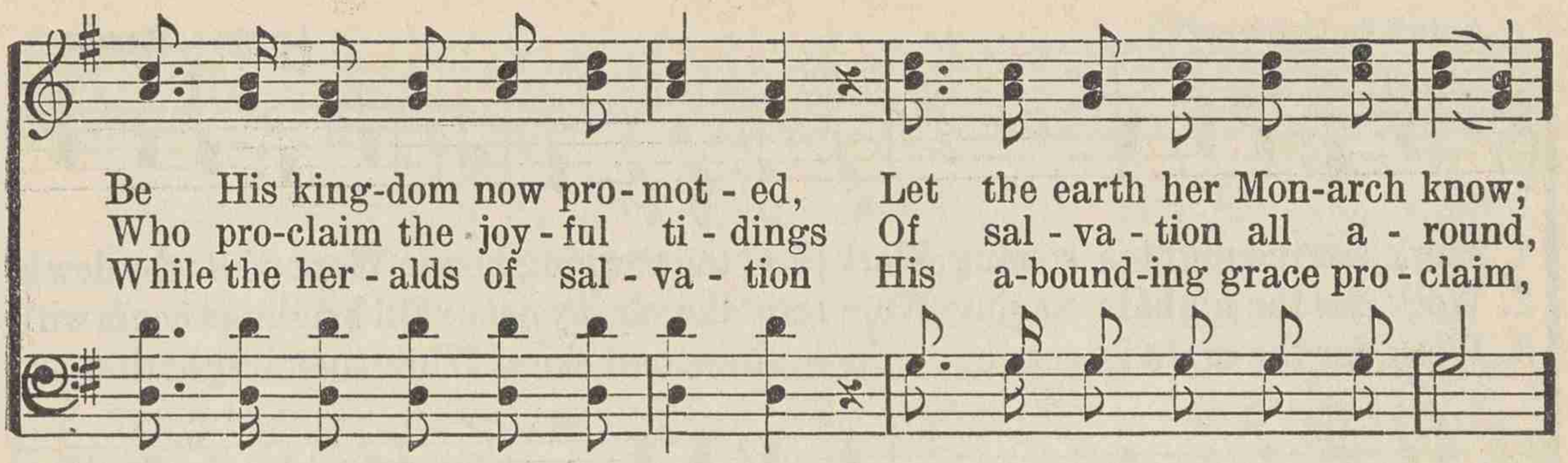
235 Praise the Savior, All Ye Nations

BENJAMIN FRANCIS — LOWELL MASON

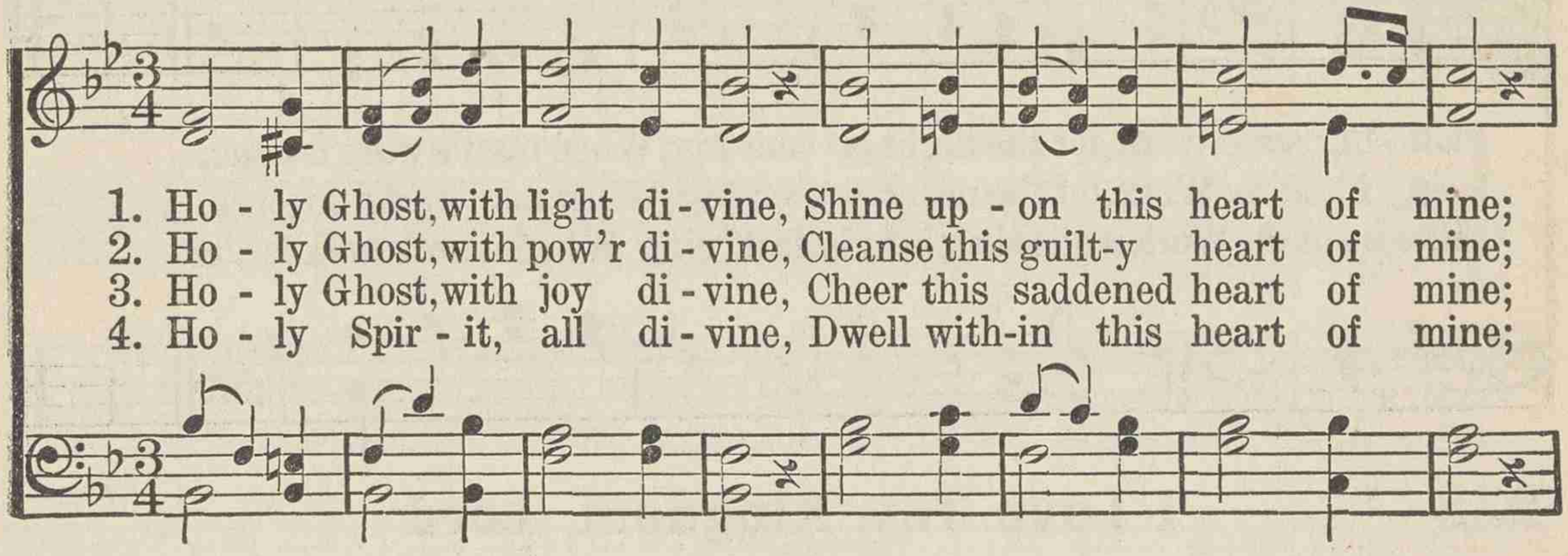
1. Praise the Sav - ior, all ye na - tions, Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove;
2. See how beau-teous on the moun-tains Are their feet, whose grand de-sign
3. With my sub-stance I will hon - or My Re - deem - er and my Lord;
Shout, with joy - ful ac - cla - ma - tions, His di - vine, vic - to - rious love;
Is to guide us to the foun - tains That o'er - flow with bliss di - vine;
Were ten thou-sand worlds my man - or, All were noth - ing to His word:

Praise the Savior, All Ye Nations



236 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

A. REED GOTTSCHALK



237 Work, For the Night is Coming

ANNIE L. COGHILL — LOWELL MASON

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly - ing min-ute Something to keep in store: Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While their bright tints are glow-ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad-eth, Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

238 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — AARON WILLIAMS, Coll.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

239 Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER — H. F. HEMY

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:

O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:

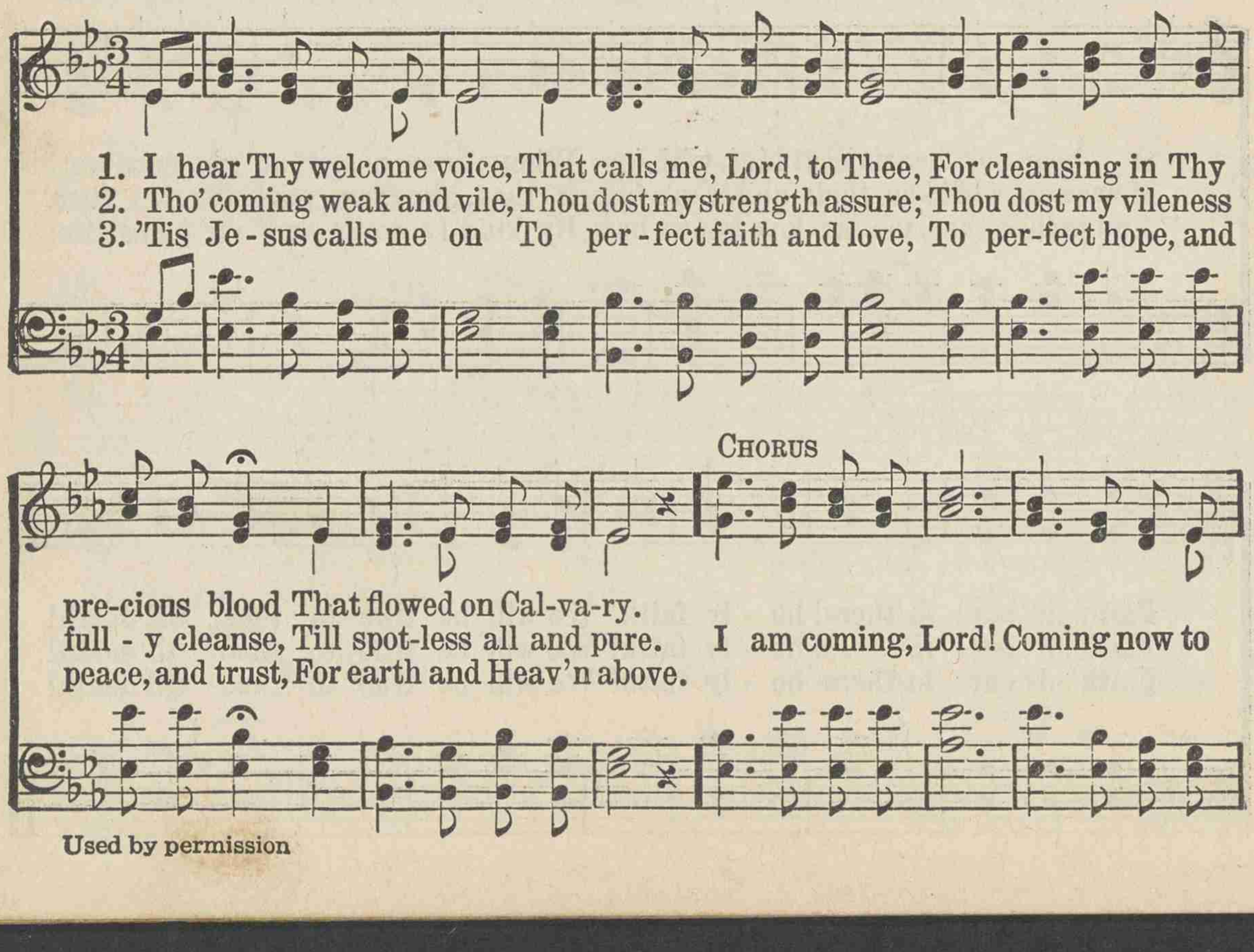
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

240 Blest Be the Tie

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NAEGELI

241 I Am Coming, Lord

L. H. — L. HARTSOUGH



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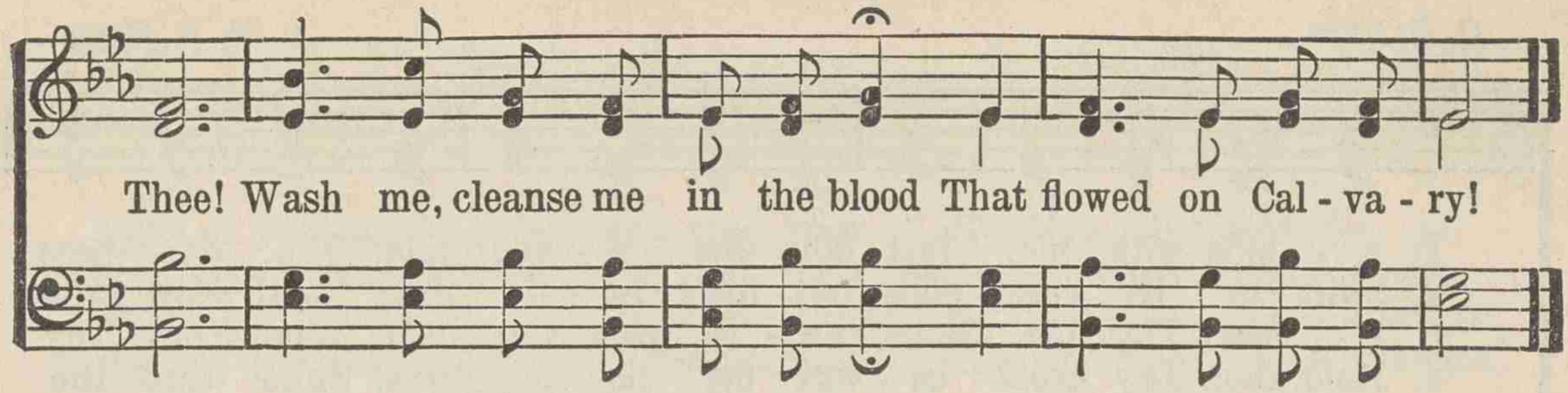
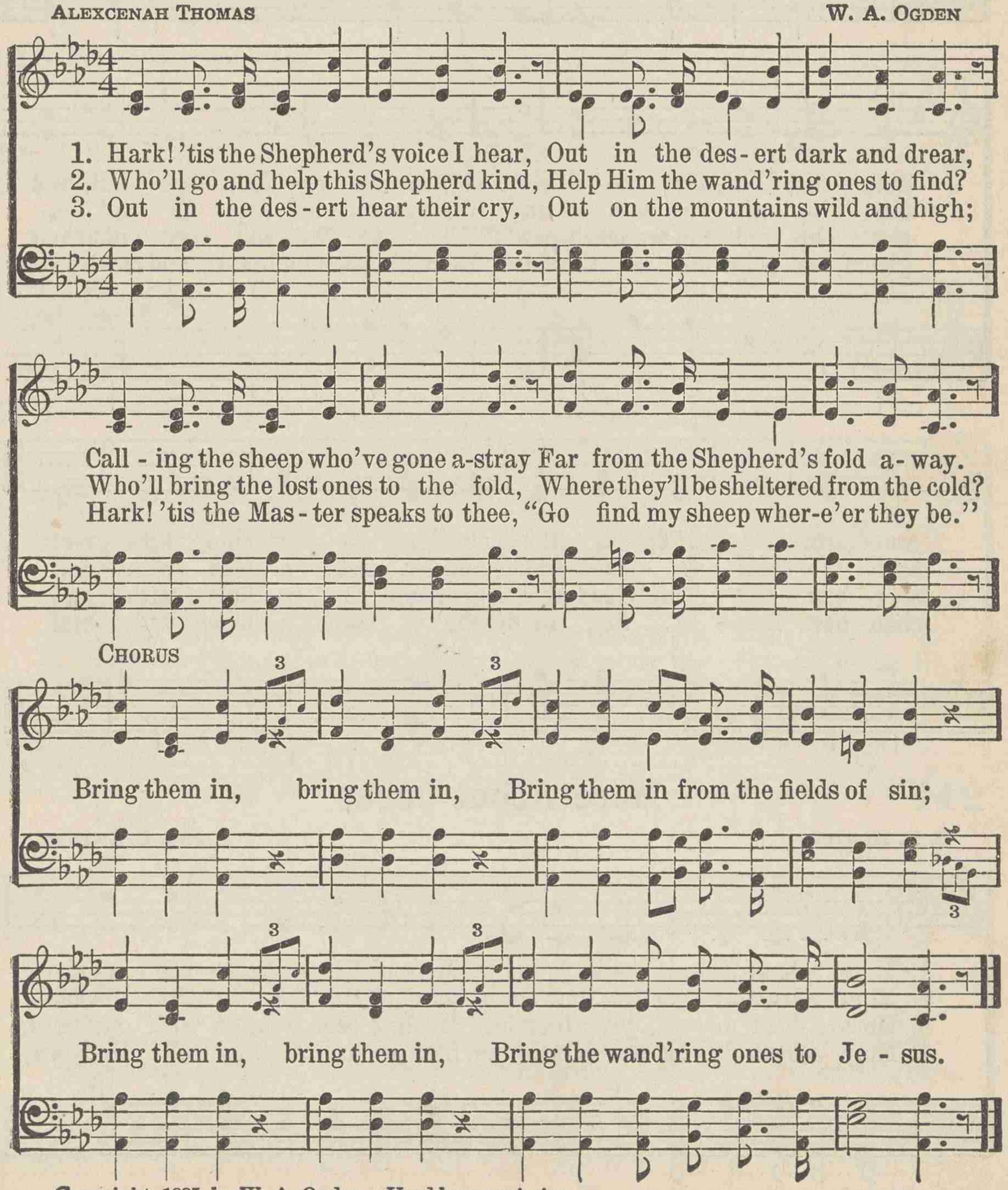
I Am Coming, Lord



242 Bring Them In

ALEXCENAH THOMAS — W. A. OGDEN



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243 Abide With Me

H. F. LYTE — W. H. MONK

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

244 More About Jesus

E. E. HEWITT — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

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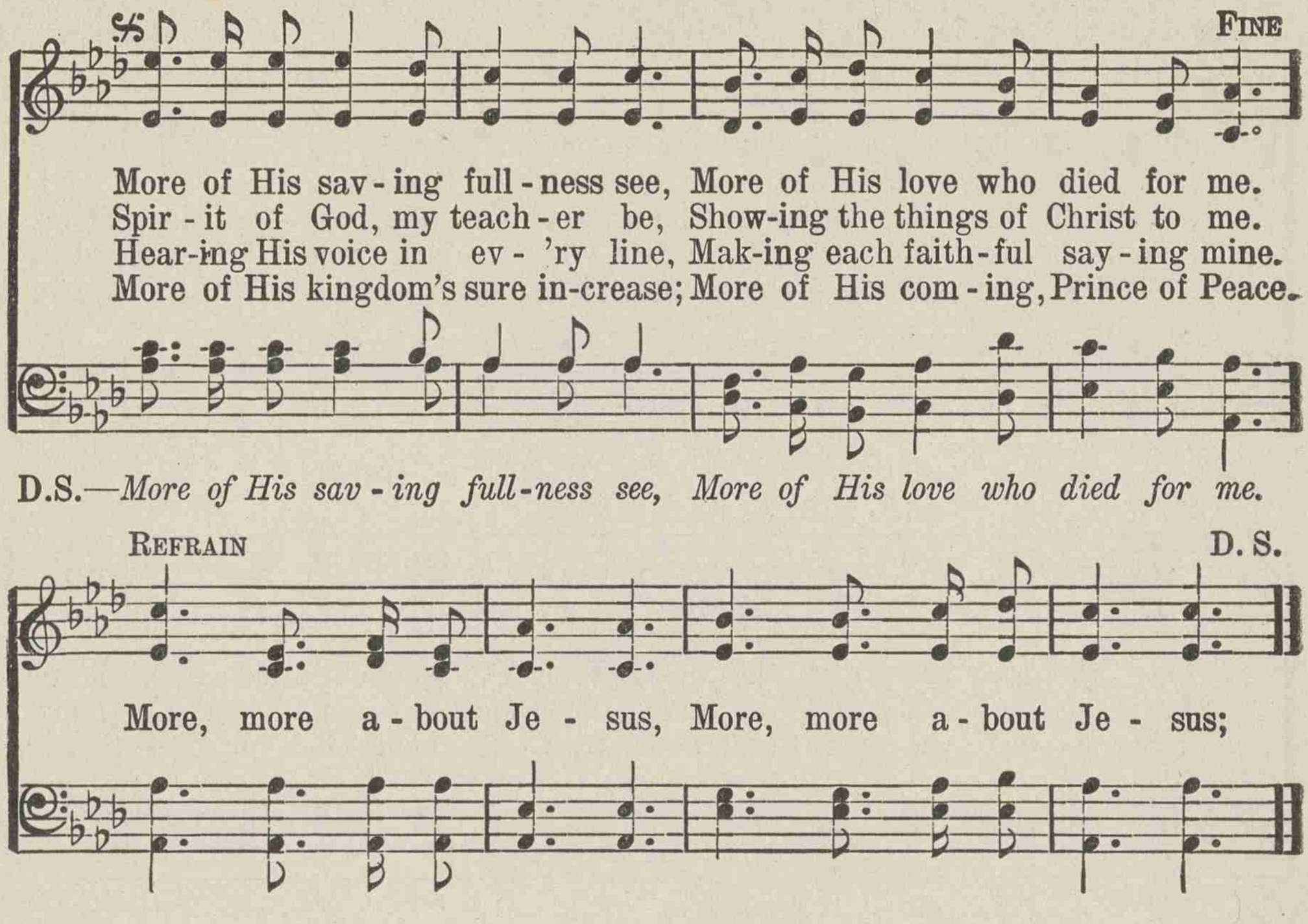
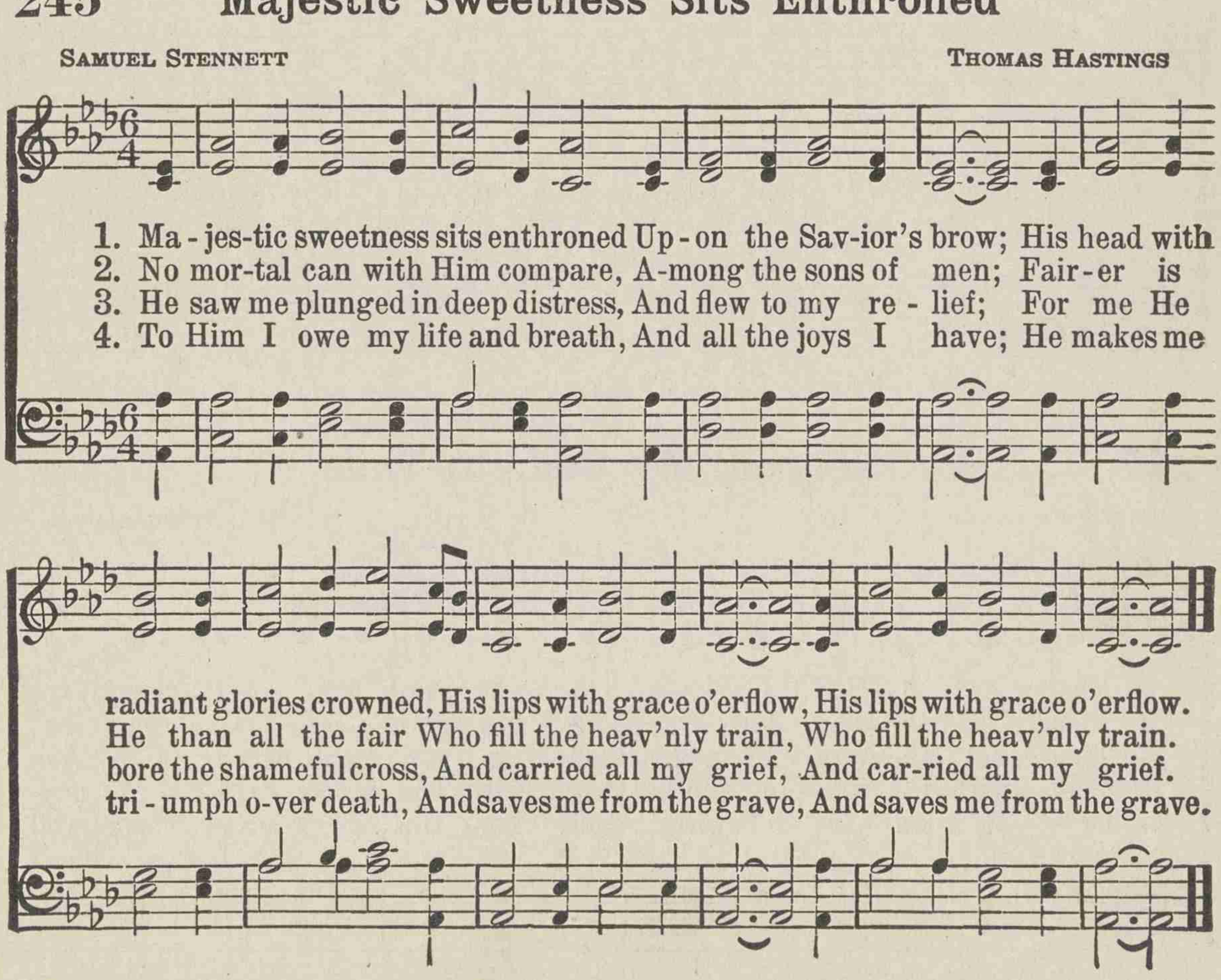
More About Jesus



245 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT — THOMAS HASTINGS



246 Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

247 Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS — Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

Nearer, My God, to Thee

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,

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

248 Asleep in Jesus

MARGARET MACKAY — WM. B. BRADBURY

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be!

A calm and un-dis-turbed repose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Savior's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

249 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS — HUGH WILSON

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. 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 un-known! 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 to Thee,—'Tis all that I can do.

250 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

ISAAC WATTS — THOMAS A. ARNE

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And s ıall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

251 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

THOS. SHEPHERD — GEO. N. ALLEN

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre - cious cross! O glo-rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

252 I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

J. HART — Arranged

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and welcome, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;

CHO.—*I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;*

D. C. for Chorus

Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.

In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, Oh, there are ten thou-sand charms.

253 Peace! Be Still!

MARY A. BAKER H. R. PALMER

1. Mas - ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas - ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led; O wak - en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heaven's with-in my breast.

"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul!
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;

When each moment so mad - ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish, dear Mas - ter; O has - ten, and take con - trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

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Peace! Be Still!

REFRAIN

p *pp*

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

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

cres - - - - - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - - - - - - do

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

ff

o-cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!

p *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!

254 Hallelujah For the Cross!

HORATIUS BONAR, arr. JAMES MCGRANAHAN

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

ev - 'ry blast, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'
Je - sus laid, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing Of

cres *ff*

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!

OBBLIGATO DUET Sop. (or Ten.) and Alto

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

Soprano and Alto*

CHORUS *mp.* Hal - le - lu - jah hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

Tenor and Bass

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff

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Hallelujah For the Cross!

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

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

hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!

FULL CHORUS

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

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

255 Awakening Chorus

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A-
   A - wake! a - wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re-
   Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A - wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!

peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing

earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth And shout a - new

MALE VOICES IN UNISON

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

FULL HARMONY

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

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Awakening Chorus

UNISON

ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-

sin is back-ward hurled!

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

FULL HARMONY

Pro-claim His sov - 'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His

pow'r to all the world, And let His

glo - - rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!

grand and glo-rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

256 All Hail, Immanuel

D. R. VAN SICKLE — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav - ior!

Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior King, The vi - brant
And earth - ly mon-archs clam - or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a - ges gone, As - sem - bled
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om - nip - - - - o - tent for- ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa - tan's

chords of Heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain:
round the great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song:
pow'r is burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name:

All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im - man - u - el!
All hail! all hail!

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All Hail, Immanuel

CHORUS.

Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail!

Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!

Hail!

Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be

Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be

rit. Hail! Im-

un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!

man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man - u - el!

Hail! Hail!

Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im - man - u - el!

257 Praise the Lord

I. E. R. I. E. REYNOLDS

1. Praise the Lord for all His good-ness To His crea-tures here be - low:
2. Praise the Lord for all His good-ness, For His pow'r to keep from sin;

Oft - en we do seem so thank-less For the love He doth be - stow.
We shall ne'er for - get the sweet-ness Of the peace we have with - in.

Praise the Lord for all His good-ness, Giv - ing up Him - self to die;
Praise the Lord for all His good-ness, For the home pre-pared a - bove,

'Tis so great, His lov - ing-kind-ness, He a - lone can jus - ti - fy.
For the crown with all its brightness, Giv - en those who trust His love.

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Praise the Lord

CHORUS

Praise the Lord . . . . . for all His good - ness, Praise the

Praise the Lord for all His good - ness,

Praise the Lord for all His good - ness,

Lord . . . for all His good-ness, Praise the Lord . . . for all His

Praise the Lord for all His good-ness,

Praise the Lord for all His good-ness,

good - ness,

Praise

good - ness, Praise His great and ho - ly name; Praise Him for His

Praise His great, His great and ho - ly name;

the Lord, Praise the Lord,

good-ness, praise the Lord, Praise Him for His good-ness, praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord,

Praise Him for His goodness, praise the Lord, Praise His great and ho-ly name.

258 The Star-Spangled Banner

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav - oc of
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved

hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat-tle's con-fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos - es?
leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol - lu - tion;
Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion!

And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave From the ter - ror of
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

The Star-Spangled Banner

ff CHORUS

night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-span-gled
flect - ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban - ner; oh,
flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-span-gled ban ner in
mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban - ner in

ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
tri - umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

259 America

S. F. SMITH

English

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

260 America the Beautiful

KATHERINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

261 Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE — WILLIAM STEFFE

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev - er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

tram-pling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat. O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to

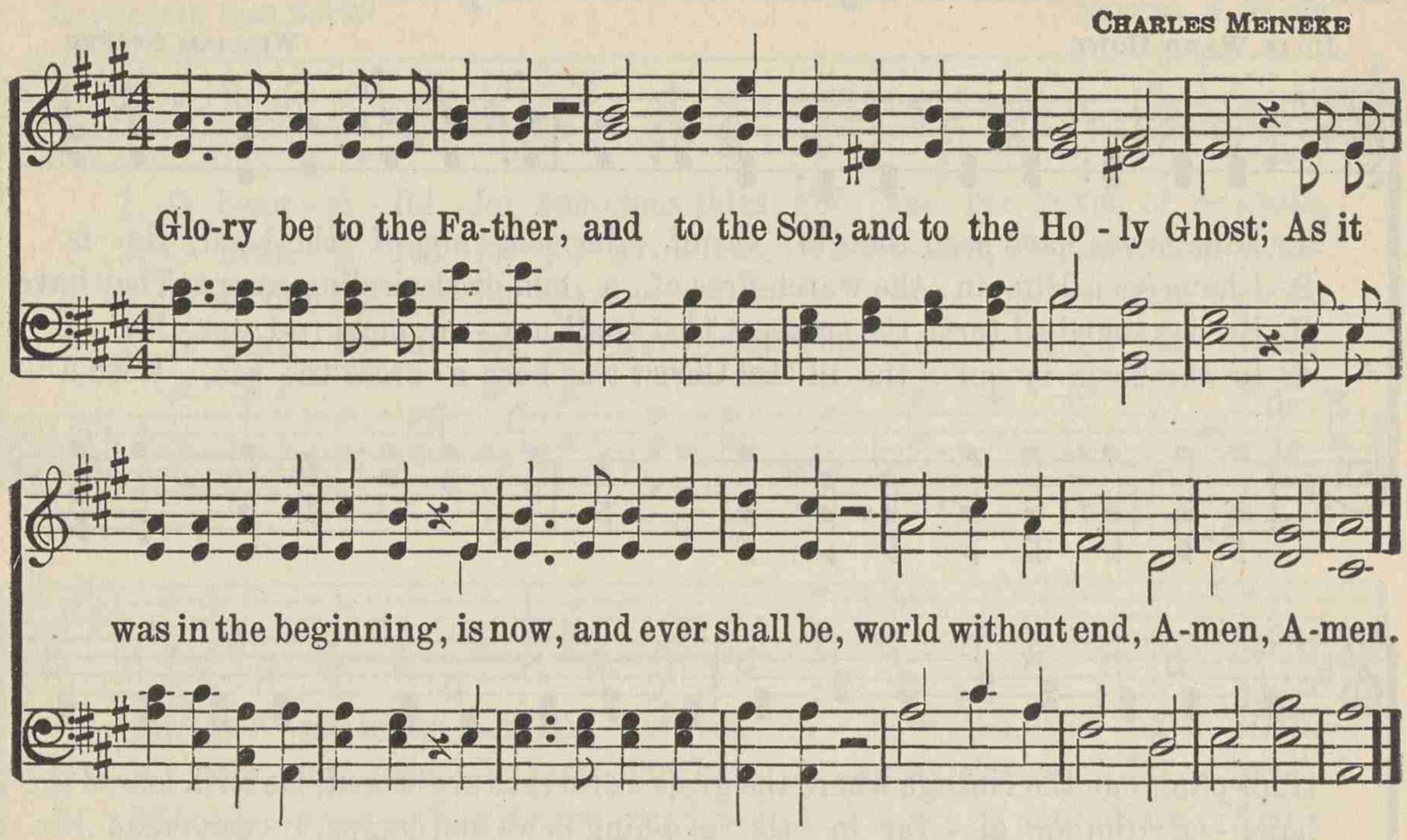
fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
righteous sen-tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps; His day is march-ing on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march-ing on.

CHORUS

Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! His day is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! While God is marching on.

262 Gloria Patri

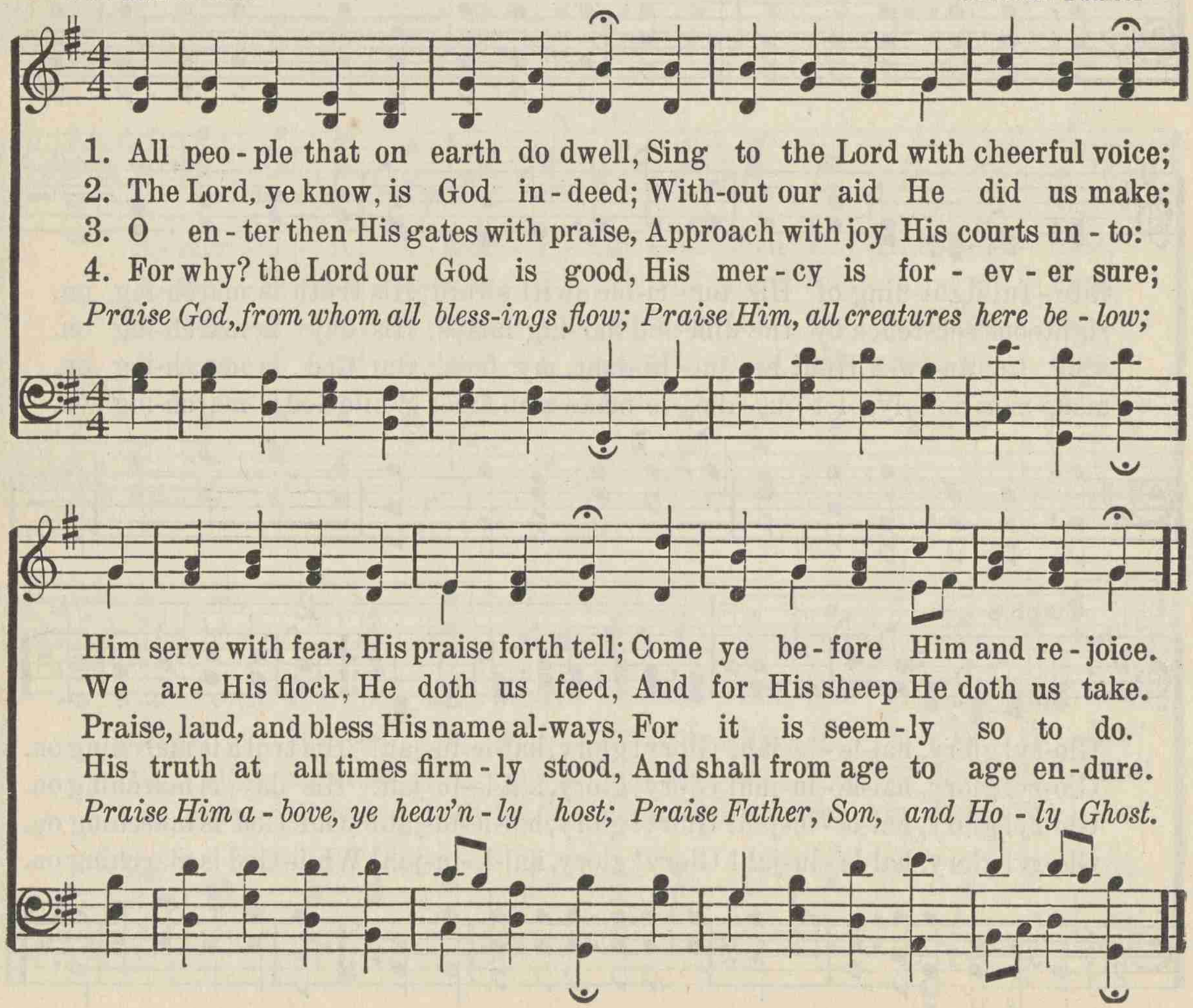
CHARLES MEINEKE



263 All People That On Earth Do Dwell

WILLIAM KETHE

Genevan Psalter



Responsive Readings from God's Word

I. Some of God's Great Chapters

1—Psalms 1

1 BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 *But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.*

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 *The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.*

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 *For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.*

2—Psalms 23

1 THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 *He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.*

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 *Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.*

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 *Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*

3—Isaiah 53

1 WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2 *For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground; he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.*

3 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 *Surely, he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.*

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 *All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.*

7 He was oppressed and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before his shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

8 *He was taken from prison and from judgments and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.*

9 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

10 *Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.*

11 Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sins of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

II. Winning Souls

1 THE fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise—Prov. 11:30.

2 *And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever*—Dan. 12:3

3 And so Pilate, willing to consent the people, released Barabbas unto them, and delivered Jesus, when he had scourged him, to be crucified—Mark 15:15.

4 *And he saith unto them, Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.*—Matt. 4:19.

5 Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you—John 20:21.

6 *But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth*—Acts 1:8.

7 So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.

8 *When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.*—Ezek.. 33:7-8.

9 And others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire; hating even the garment spotted by the flesh.—Jude 23.

10 *Go ye therefore into the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage.*—Matt. 22:9.

11 Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.—John 4:35.

12 *Then saith he unto his disci-*

ples, the harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few;

13 Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers unto His harvest.—Matt. 9:37, 38.

14 *They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.*—Ps.126: 5, 6.

III Stewardship

1 I am debtor both to the Greeks, and to the Barbarians; both to the wise and to the unwise.—Rom. 1:14.

2 *But as we were allowed of God to be put in trust with the gospel, even so we speak; not as pleasing men, but God, which trieth our hearts.*—I Thess. 2:4.

3 Let a man so account of us, as of the ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God. Moreover it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful.—I Cor. 1-2.

4 *Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee.*—Deut. 16:17.

5 Thou shalt truly tithe all the increase of thy seed, that the field bringeth forth year by year.—Deut. 14:22.

6 *But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God: for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth, that he may establish his covenant which he sware unto thy fathers, as it is this day.*—Deut. 8:18.

7 The liberal soul shall be made fat: and he that watereth shall be watered also himself.—Prov. 11:25.

8 *But the liberal deviseth liberal things; and by liberal things shall he stand.*—Isa. 32:8.

9 And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's: it is holy unto the Lord.—Lev. 27:30.

10 *Speak unto the children of Israel, that they bring me an offering: of every man that giveth it willingly with his heart ye shall take my offering. And this is the offering which ye shall take of them; gold, and silver, and brass.*—Ex. 25:2-3.

11 Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase: So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.—Prov. 3:9-10.

12 *There is that maketh himself rich, yet hath nothing: there is that maketh himself poor, yet hath great riches.*—Prov. 13:7.

13 Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shall find it after many days.—Eccl. 11:1.

14 *Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings. Ye are cursed with a curse: for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation. Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to*

receive it. And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground; neither shall your vine cast her fruit before the time in the field, saith the Lord of hosts. And all nations shall call you blessed: for ye shall be a delightsome land, saith the Lord of hosts.—Mal. 3:3-12.

15 Give and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.—Lu. 6:38.

16 *And I say unto you, make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when ye fail, they may receive you into everlasting habitations.*—Lu. 16:9.

17 I have showed you all things, how that so laboring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, it is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20:35. For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.—II Cor. 8:7, 9.

18 *But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully. Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.*—II Cor. 9:6, 7.

19 Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not high minded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy; They that do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate; Laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.—I Tim. 6:17-19.

20 *Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come.*—I Cor. 16:1-2.

IV. The Spiritual Condition of the Unsaved

1 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.—Ps. 51:5.

2 *The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.*—Ps. 58:3.

3 For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.—Rom. 3.23.

4 *Among whom also we all had our conversation in times past in the lusts of our flesh, fulfilling the desires of the flesh and of the mind; and were by nature the children of of wrath, even as others.*—Eph. 2:3.

5 And you hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins.—Eph. 2:1.

6 *That at that time ye were without Christ, being aliens from the commonwealth of Israel, and strangers from the covenants of promise, having no hope, and without God in the world.*—Eph. 2:12.

7 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already,

because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.—Jno. 3:18.

8 *He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; but he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.*—Jno. 3:36.

9 The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?—Jer. 17:9.

10 *Behold, for peace I had great bitterness: but thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption: for thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back.*—Isa. 38:17.

11 But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.—Rom. 5:8.

12 *For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.*—Jno. 3:16.

13 Him that God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.—Acts 5:31.

14 *Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord.*—Acts 3:19.

15 Testifying both to the Jews, and also to the Greeks, repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ.—Acts 20:21.

16 *But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.*—Jno. 1:12.

17 He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.—Jno. 3:36.

V. God's Great Promises to Workers

1 And he saith unto them, follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.—Matt. 4:19.

2 *The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise.—Prov. 11:30.*

3 But my God shall supply all your needs according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.—Phil. 4:19.

4 *I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.*—Phil. 4:13. *And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.* — Matt. 28:18-20.

5 Therefore I say unto you, what things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them. — Mark 11:24.

6 *And such as do wickedly against the covenant shall be corrupt by flatteries; but the people that do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits.*—Dan. 11:32.

7 Call unto me and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.—Jer. 33:3.

8 *Thou meetest him that rejoiceth and worketh righteousness, those that remember thee in thy ways: behold, thou art wroth: for we have sinned: in those is continuance and we shall be saved.*—Isa. 64:5.

9 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.—Acts 1:8.

10 *For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.*—Isa. 55:10-11. *But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.*—Isa. 40:31.

11 Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.—Isa. 41:10.

12 *Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.*—I Cor. 15:58.

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