1918

Glad News No. 2

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1918

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GLAD NEWS No. 2

A Collection of Sacred Songs, Both New and Old,

— FOR —

The Church, The Sunday-School, The Revival Meeting, The Singing School, The Singing Convention, and All Kinds of Religious Work and Worship.

— BY —

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PUBLISHED BY

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PREFACE.

We have decided to call this collection of gospel songs **Glad News No. 2.** There is an increasing demand for **new tunes** and **new hymns** in all kinds of religious work and worship. We bring out this collection of gospel songs, hoping that we may help in supplying the ever increasing demand for new tunes and new hymns that are good.

In this book we have endeavored to use music that has good **Melody,** strong **Harmony,** and effective **Rhythm.** The greater part of the book is **new,** not having been published before. For this, we offer no excuse to the public, as none is needed.

A number of the **old tunes** and the **old hymns** of the church have been used in the book, making it suitable for all occasions. We ask **Teachers** and **Leaders** to try every song in the book, the **new** as well as the **old.**

We request **All Denominations of Christians** to use the book in all of their religious work and worship, as it is intended for all. The book contains some **Male Quartets, Female Quartets, Duets, New Minor Music,** and **Special Class Songs,** and we trust they will be widely used.

Rev. W. N. Cook has ably done the **Hymn-Editing,** and he has seen to it that each hymn is in accordance with scriptural truth, and fit to be used by all of the churches.

We thank the **Christian Public** for the liberal patronage we have received in the past, and we hope to merit a more liberal patronage in the future, as we try to make our last book our best book.

We send forth **Glad News No. 2** on its mission in this weary world, hoping that these songs will bring the gospel message to many souls who are journeying from earth to heaven.

THE AUTHORS.

Hudson, North Carolina, January 1, 1918.

Notice.—All new tunes and new hymns in this book that have not been published before, are protected by **Section 3** of the **Copyright Law, in force, July 1, 1909,** and must not be used in whole, or in part, without **written permission from this Company.**

No. 1. Onward 'Gainst the Foe.

Katharyn Bacon. **G. T. Speer.**

1. Onward 'gainst the foe, Christ, your Saviour, calls, See the need a - far and near!
2. Onward 'gainst the foe, long-er do not wait, See! it gains, put fears a - side;
3. Onward 'gainst the foe, let it nev - er win, Or one sol - dier brave subdue;

Yielding all to Him what-so-e'er en-thralls, In his serv-ice vol - un-teer.
Un - to Christ your all glad-ly con - se - crate, Serving Him whate'er be-tide!
On-ward 'gainst the foe, break the pow'r of sin, Ev - er - more to Christ be true!

CHORUS.

On - ward 'gainst.....the might - y foe,..... To your
On - ward 'gainst the foe, might - y foe,

Sav - - - iour loy - al be;.....O do not de - lay,
To your Sav-iour now loy - al be;

watch and fight and pray Till you gain the vic - to - ry!.....
the vic - to - ry!

Property of G. T. Speer, 1918.

No. 2. You Can Find the Way.

Stella May Thompson. **Henry G. Sherbert.**
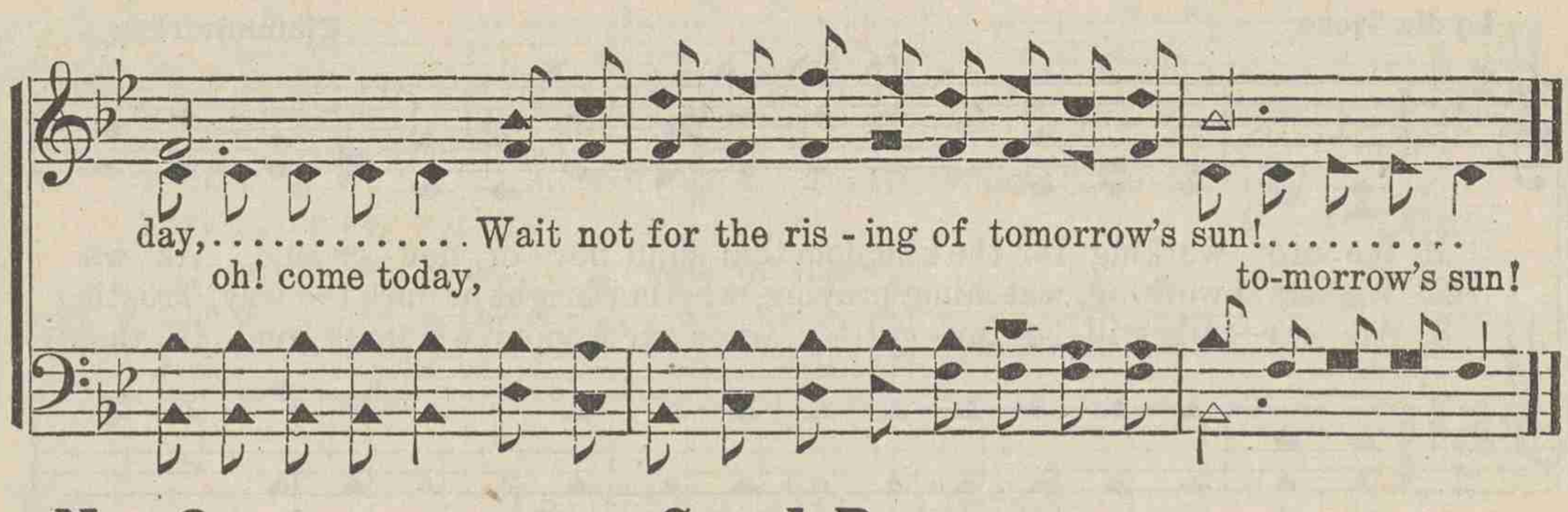
1. "You can find the way," Still a voice doth say, As a - lone you grope a - mid sin's mid-night gloom, And 'twill bring you cheer, If you will but hear, For with - in the Fa - ther's king-dom there is room.
2. You can find the way, Oh! no lon - ger stay, Faith's un-fad - ing light a loy - al guide will be; In your Sav - iour trust, He is true and just, Ev - 'ry shad - ow from your mourn-ful heart will flee.
3. You can find the way, Come to Christ to - day, Since his won-drous grace He's prov - en o'er and o'er; Will you lon - ger wait, Share the sin - ner's fate, Ev - er ban - ished from the glo - rious, heav'nly shore?
4. You can find the way, Tho' a - far you stray, Je - sus glad - ly wel-comes home the wand-'ring one; Pa - tient - ly He stands, With ex- tend - ed hands, To his shelt-'ring arms for bound-less mer - cy run!

CHORUS.

If you trust,..... If you trust,..... You can find the way to Je - sus, sin - ful one;..... Come to - day,..... Come to-
oh! if you trust, oh! if you trust, poor sin - ful one; oh! come to-day,

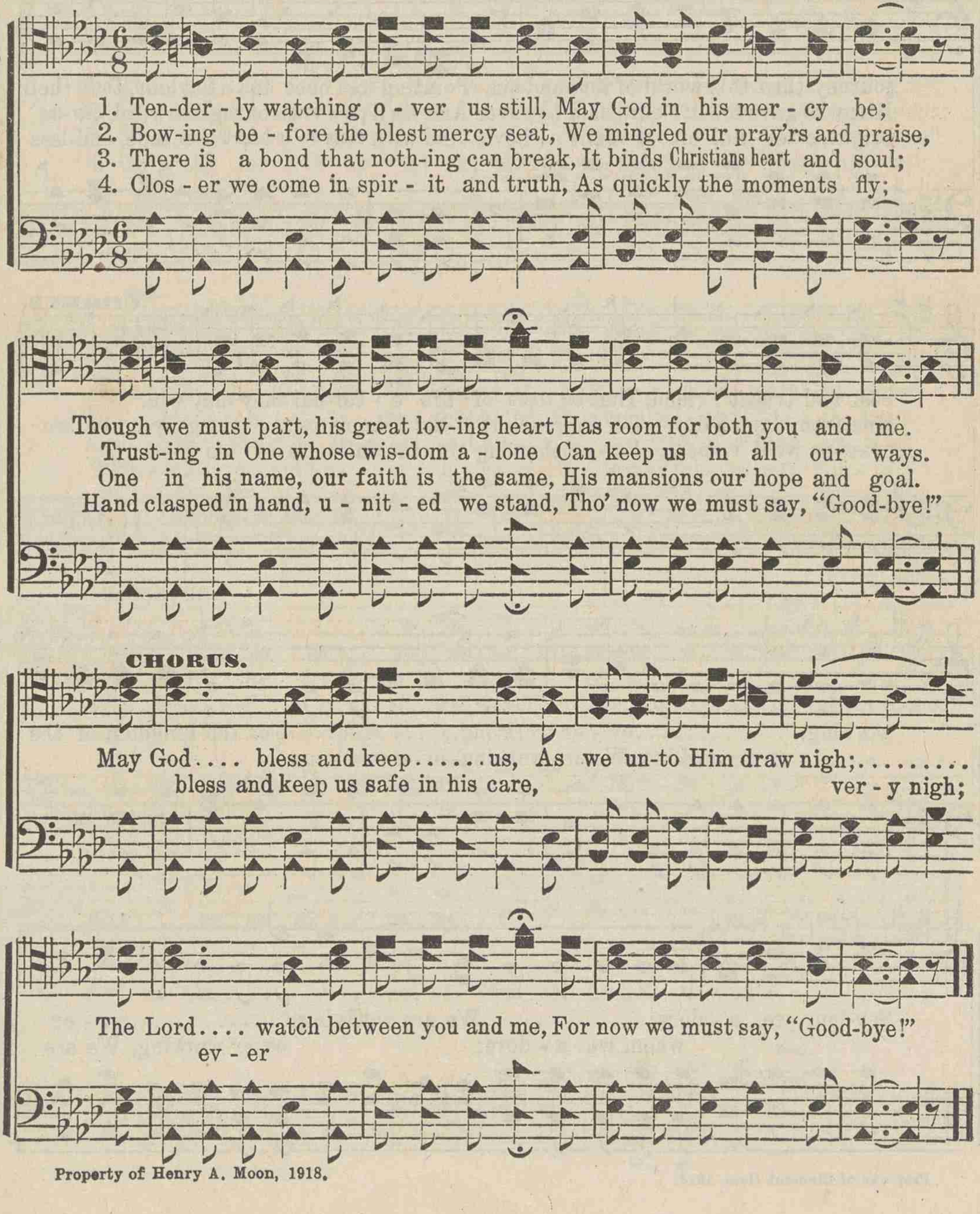
Property of Henry G. Sherbert, 1918.

You Can Find the Way. Concluded.



No. 3. Good-Bye.

Laurene Highfield. (MALE VOICES.) **Henry A. Moon.**



Property of Henry A. Moon, 1918.

No. 4. We Are Working.

Lydia Hess. **Clement Hess.**

1. We are working for the kingdom that shall nev - er, nev - er end, As we
2. We are working, watching, praying, whether bright or dark the way, Trusting
3. All our toils will be for - got-ten, when our Saviour we shall greet, In that

journey thro' this world of strife and sin, Pointing lost ones to a Saviour, Christ their
Him who gave his life our souls to save, And we'll press with courage onward, serv-ing
bright, e-ter - nal cit - y built a - bove, And with those we've helped to rescue, end-less

CHORUS.

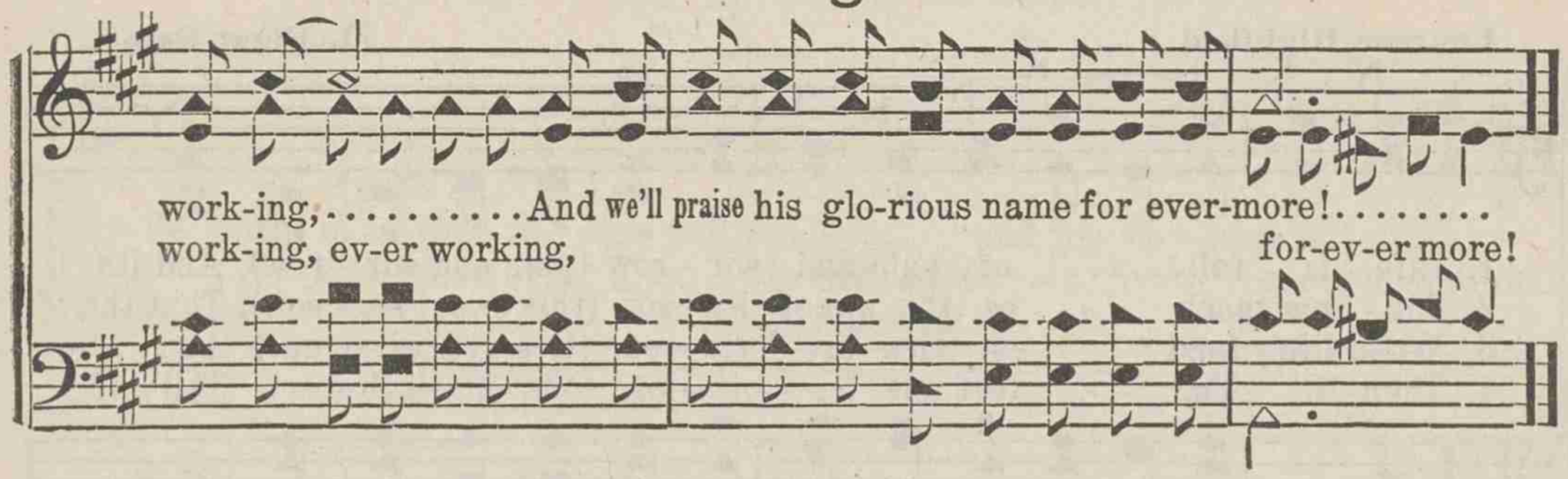
best and truest Friend, That the crown of life e - ter-nal they may win.
Him from day to day, Till we reach that bliss-ful home beyond the grave. We are
prais-es we'll re-peat, Ev - er shar-ing in the full-ness of his love.

working,.....ev - er work-ing,.....For the kingdom of the
ev-er working, We are working, ev-er working,

Sav-iour we a - dore;.....We are work-ing,.....ev - er
whom we a - dore; ev-er working, We are
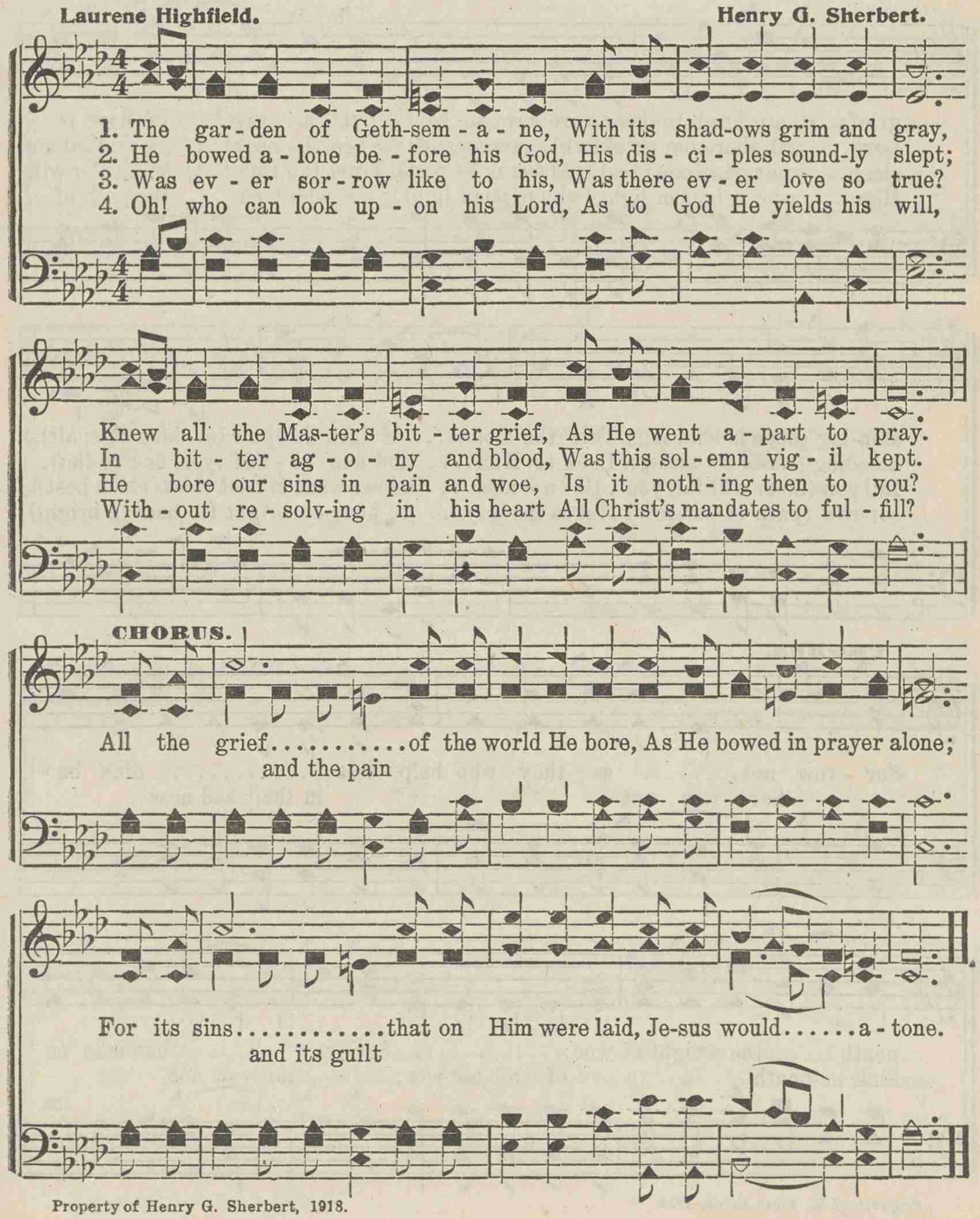
Property of Clement Hess, 1918.

We Are Working. Concluded.



No. 5. He Bore Our Grief.

Laurene Highfield. **Henry G. Sherbert.**



Property of Henry G. Sherbert, 1918.

No. 6. Sorrow Not.

Laurene Highfield. **M. Elgar Belue.**

1. Life is full..... of pain and sor - row (pain and sor - row), And its
griefs.. are hard to bear (are hard to bear), But a ray.... of hope is

2. Sor - row teach - es this sweet les - son (this sweet les - son), That the
Lord... will share our grief (will share our grief); When the heart... is bruised and

3. When life's fond - est ties are riv - en (ties are riv - en), And a -
sleep... your dear ones rest (your dear ones rest), Trust the One.... who ne'er will

4. Then to com - fort one an - oth - er (one an - oth - er), Tell of
Him.... who reigns in light (who reigns in light); He who trod.... the path of

shin-ing (hope is shin-ing) Thro' the clouds.. of dark de-spair (of dark de-spair).
bleeding (bruised and bleeding), Look to Him.... and find re - lief (yes, find re-lief).
fail you (ne'er will fail you), He a - lone.... knows what is best (knows what is best).
sor-row (path of sor-row) Makes the way... to heav-en bright (to heaven bright).

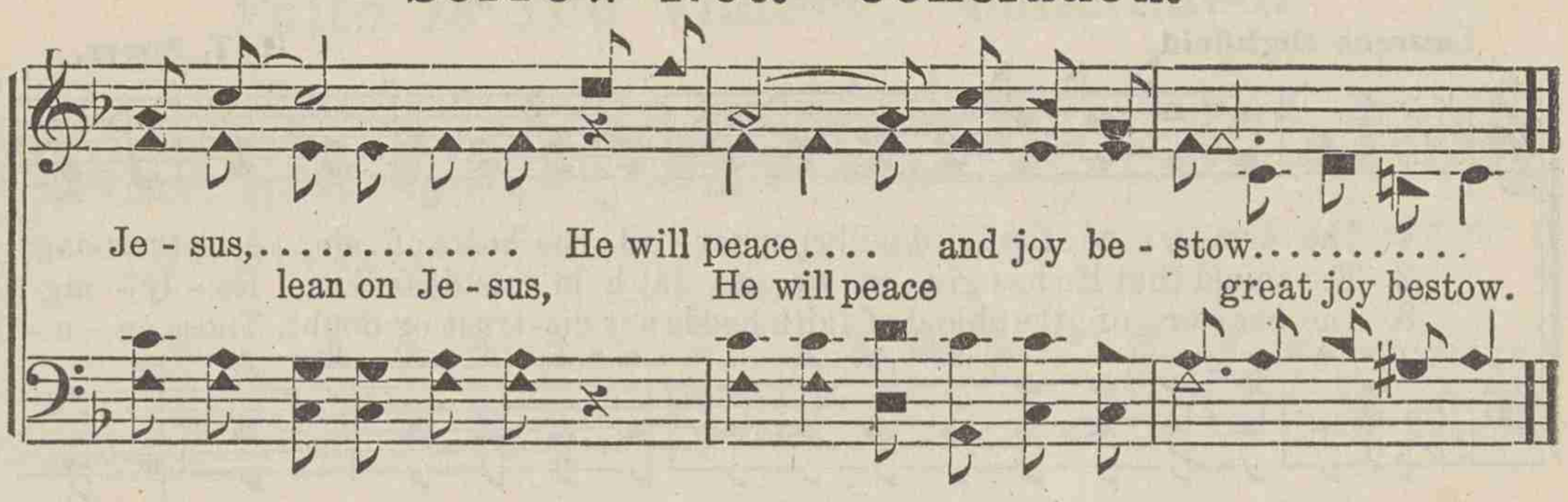
CHORUS.

Sor - row not..... as they who help - less..... Sink be -
Sor - row not in their sad-ness

neath .... the weight of woe;..... Sor - row not,.... but lean on
Sink be-neath of bit-ter woe; Sor-row not,
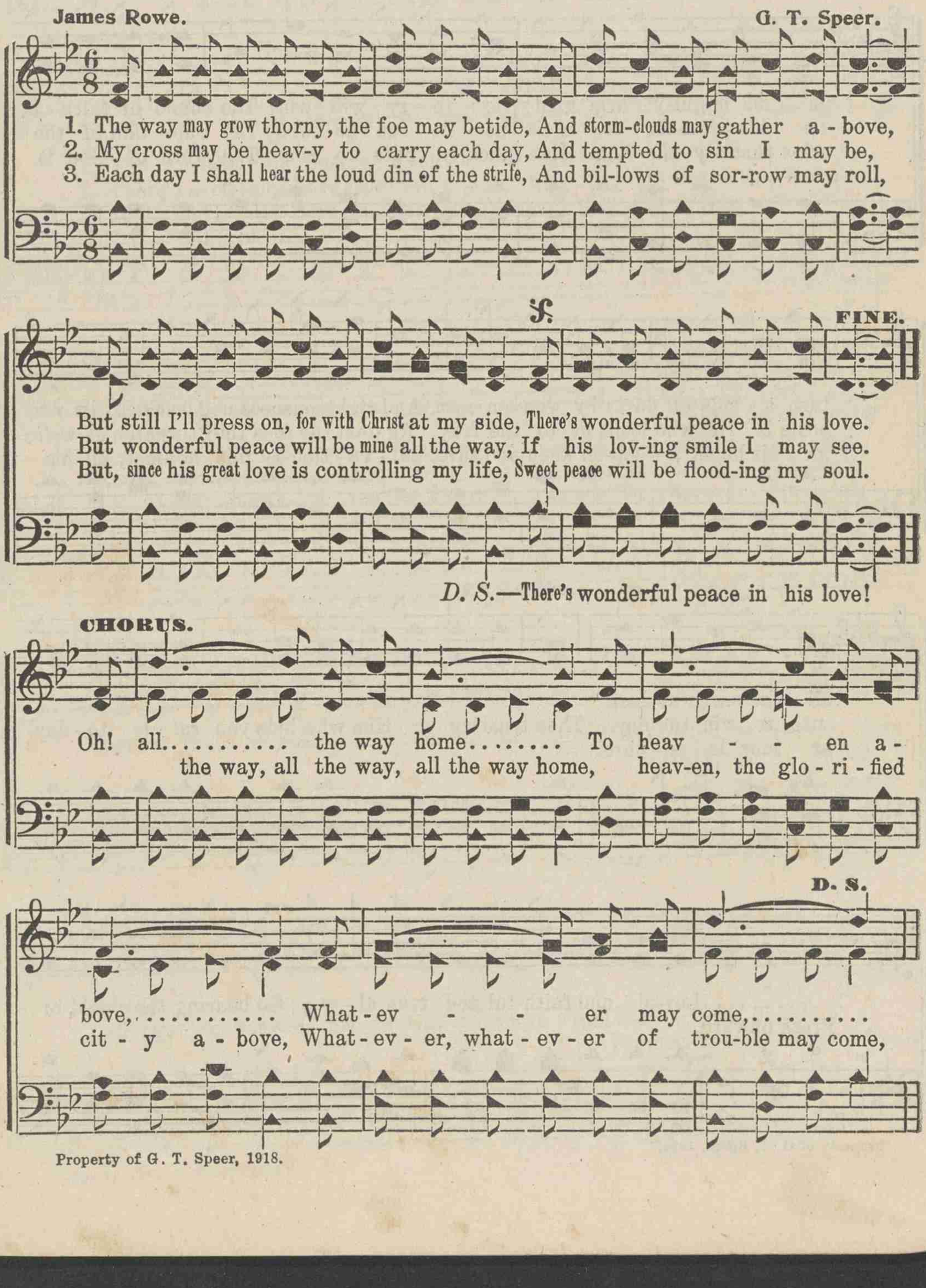
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Sorrow Not. Concluded.



No. 7. Wonderful Peace.

James Rowe. G. T. Speer.



Property of G. T. Speer, 1918.

No. 8. Faith Is The Victory.

Laurene Highfield. G. T. Speer.

1. The arm - y of the Lord will conquer all the hosts of sin, And trust-ing
2. The shield that He has giv - en us is faith in his dear Son, Re - ly - ing
3. The bear-er of the shield of faith heeds not dis-trust or doubt, These en - e -

in his might-y arm glad vic - to - ry will win; The shield of faith can
on his prom-is - es, life's bat - tle can be won; The Cap - tain of the
mies that try the soul He quick-ly puts to rout; The word of God is

turn a - side all darts by ven-om cast, And righteousness and truth shall reign o'er
hosts is He who leads us to the fray, Against the foes that threaten us we're
in his hand, a weap-on keen and sure, Sal - va - tion is his hel-met, all his

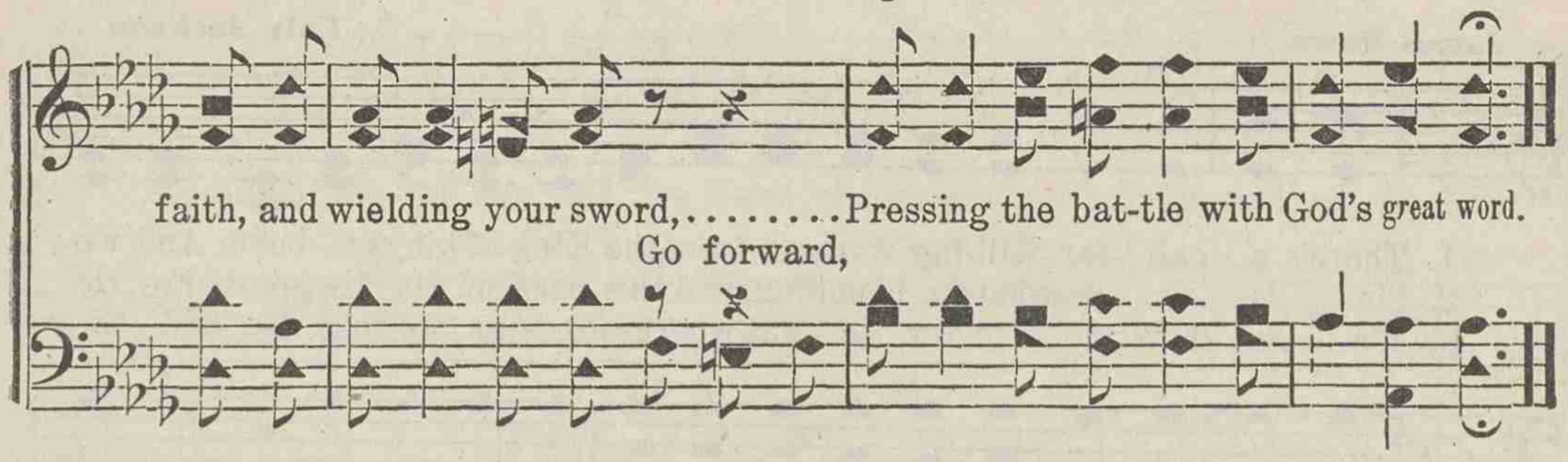
CHORUS.

all the earth at last.
sure to win the day. Then trusting in Him who bids you ral - ly to - day,
ar - mor is se - cure.

.....Loy-al and faith-ful and true al - way; Go bearing the shield of
Press onward,
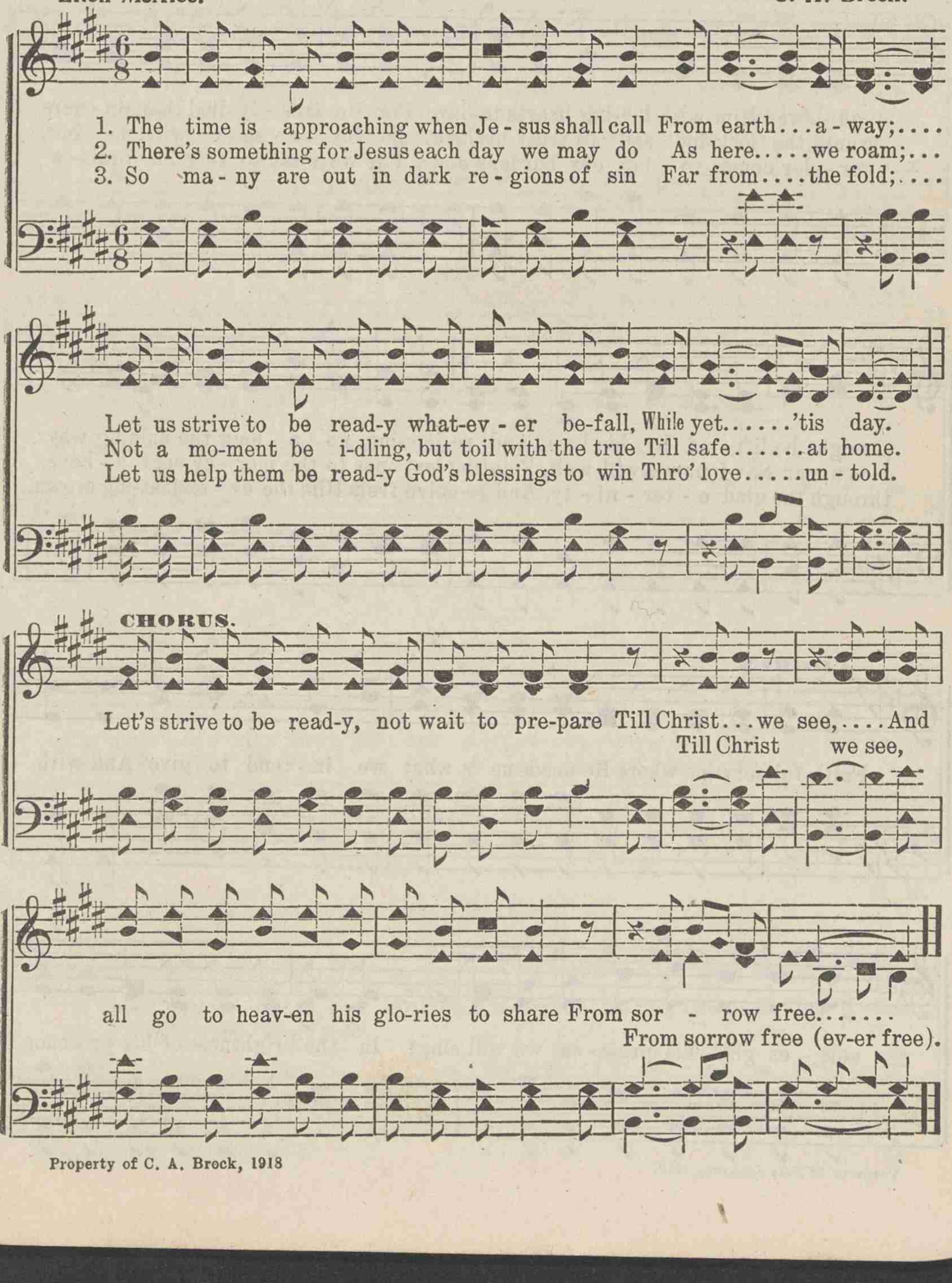
Property of G. T. Speer, 1918.

Faith Is The Victory. Concluded.



No. 9. Let Us Strive To Be Ready.

Ellen McAfee. **C. A. Brock.**



Property of C. A. Brock, 1918

No. 10. In the Vineyard of the King.

James Rowe. Foly Jackson.

1. There's a call for will-ing workers from the King of kings a - bove, And we
2. Sin is ev - 'ry-where a-bounding, and his need of us is great, For He
3. We will show our love for Je - sus whereso-ev - er we may be, Till the

an - swer Him with lov-ing hearts to-day, For He free - ly died that sin - ners
wants the lost and sad to trust his love; So for Je - sus we will la - bor,
or - der comes to lay our burdens down, For we want to sing his prais-es

might be lift - ed by his love, And, re-joic-ing, go a - long the shining way.
on our Sav-iour we will wait, Pointing lost ones to the mer - cy-seat a - bove.
through the glad e - ter - ni - ty, And re-ceive from Him the ev - er-last-ing crown.
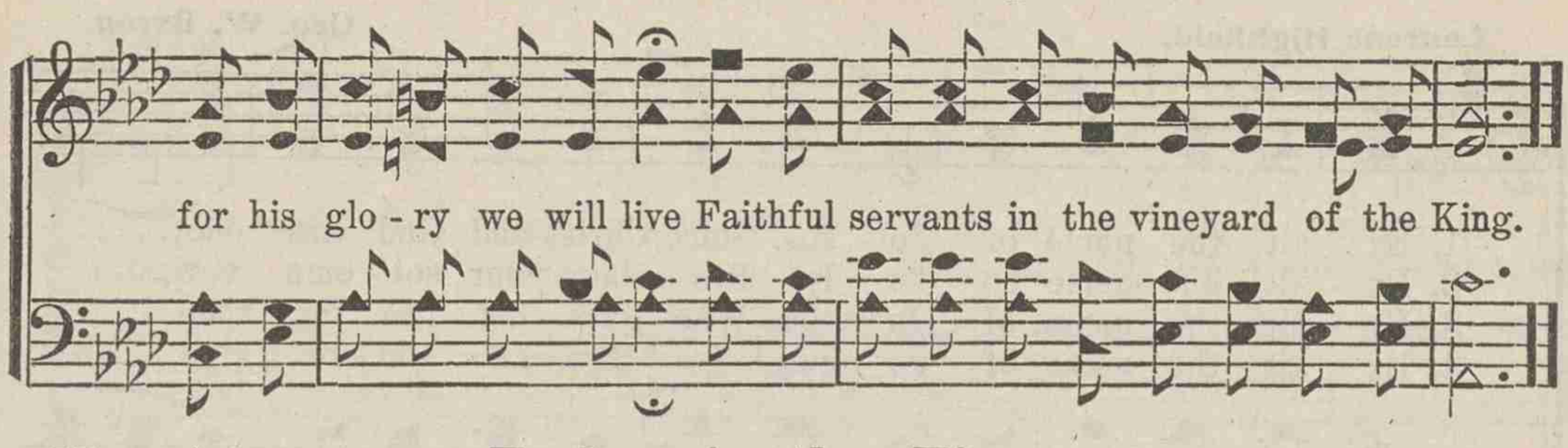
CHORUS.

Faith-ful serv-ice where He needs us is what we in - tend to give, And with

voic - es glad his prais - es we will sing; In the brightness of his presence,
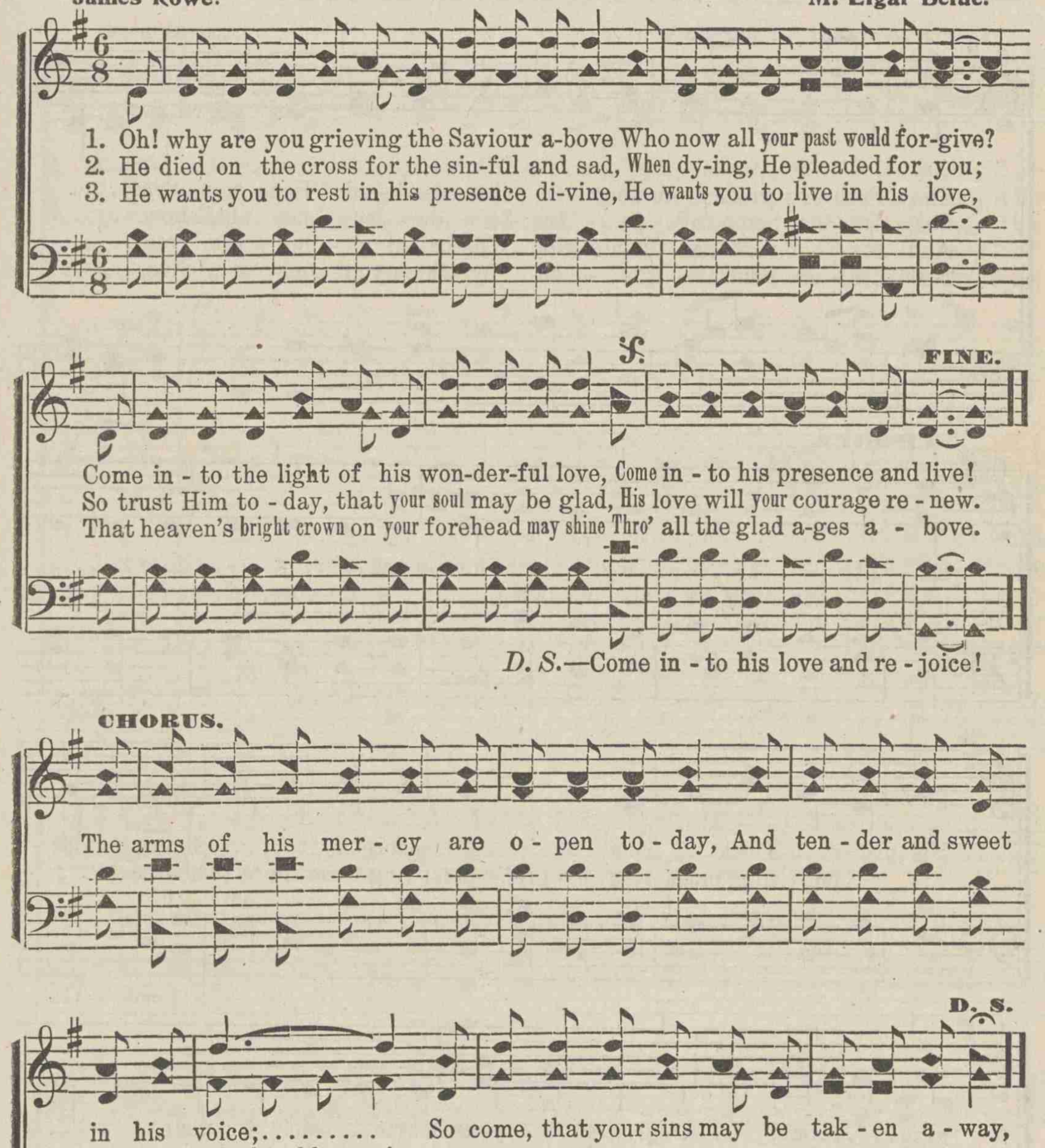
Property of Foly Jackson, 1918.

In the Vineyard of the King. Concluded.



No. 11. Today is the Time.

James Rowe. M. Elgar Belue.

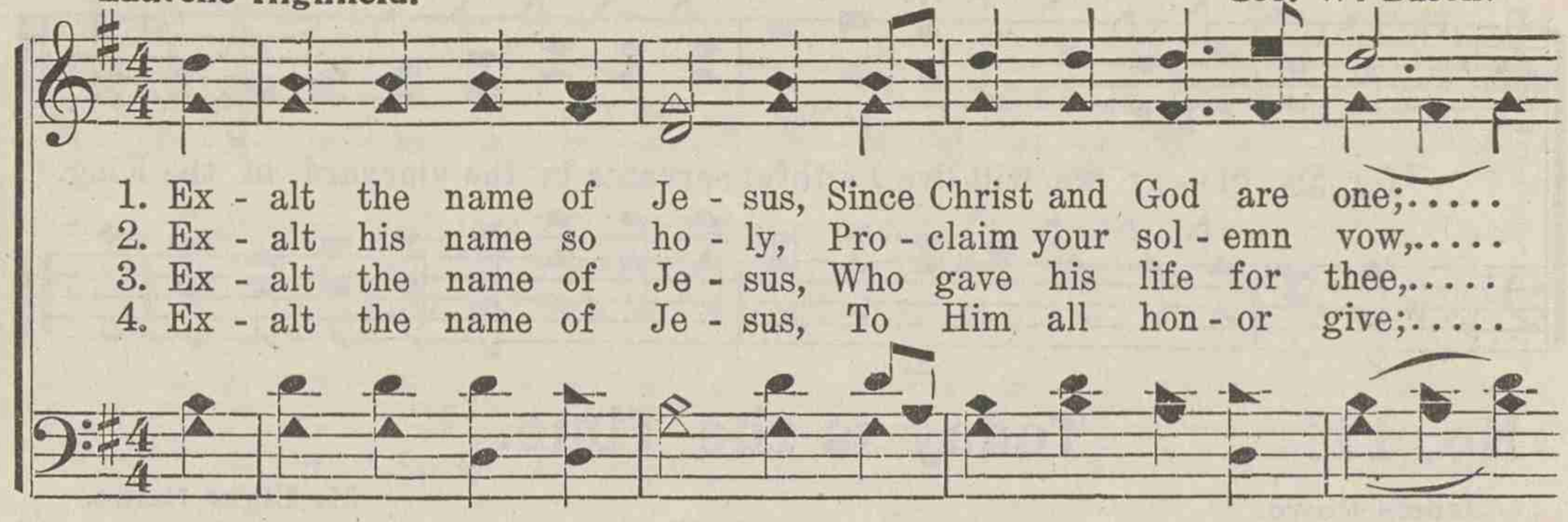


Property of M. Elgar Belue, 1918.
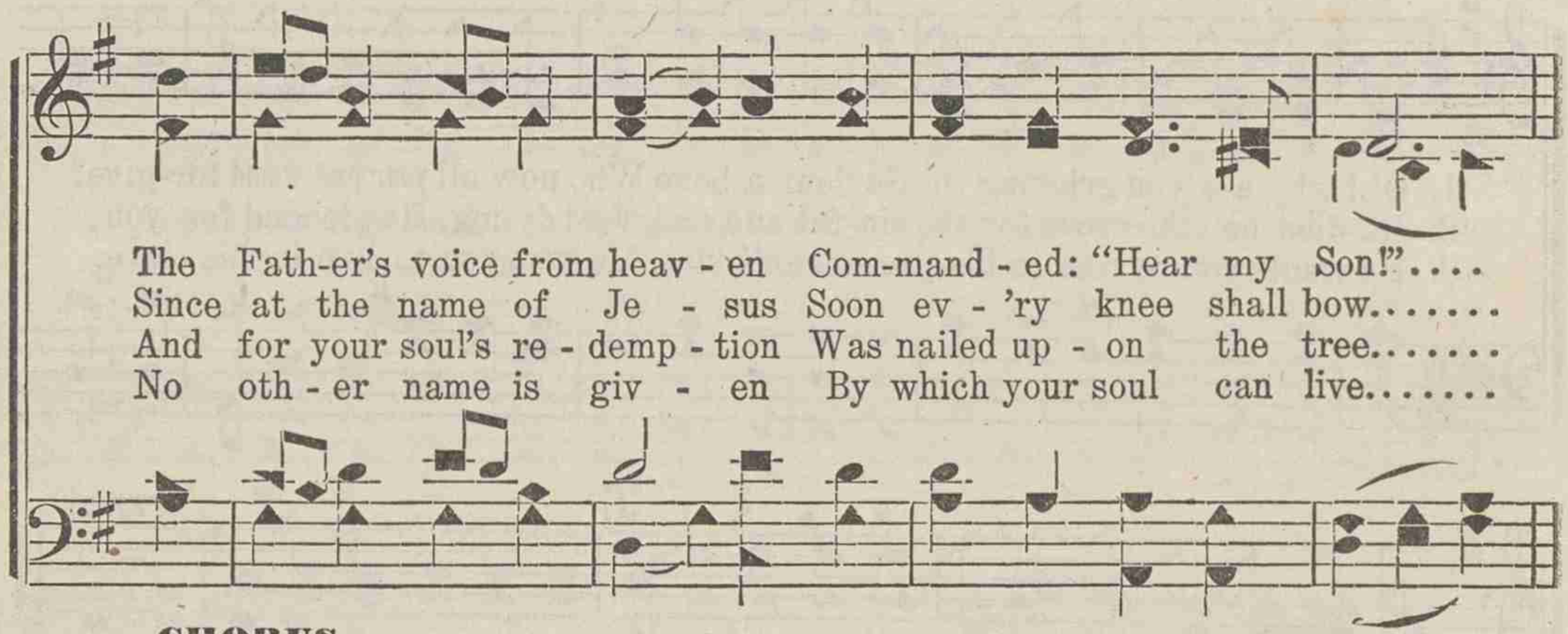
No. 12. Exalt His Name.

Laurene Highfield. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

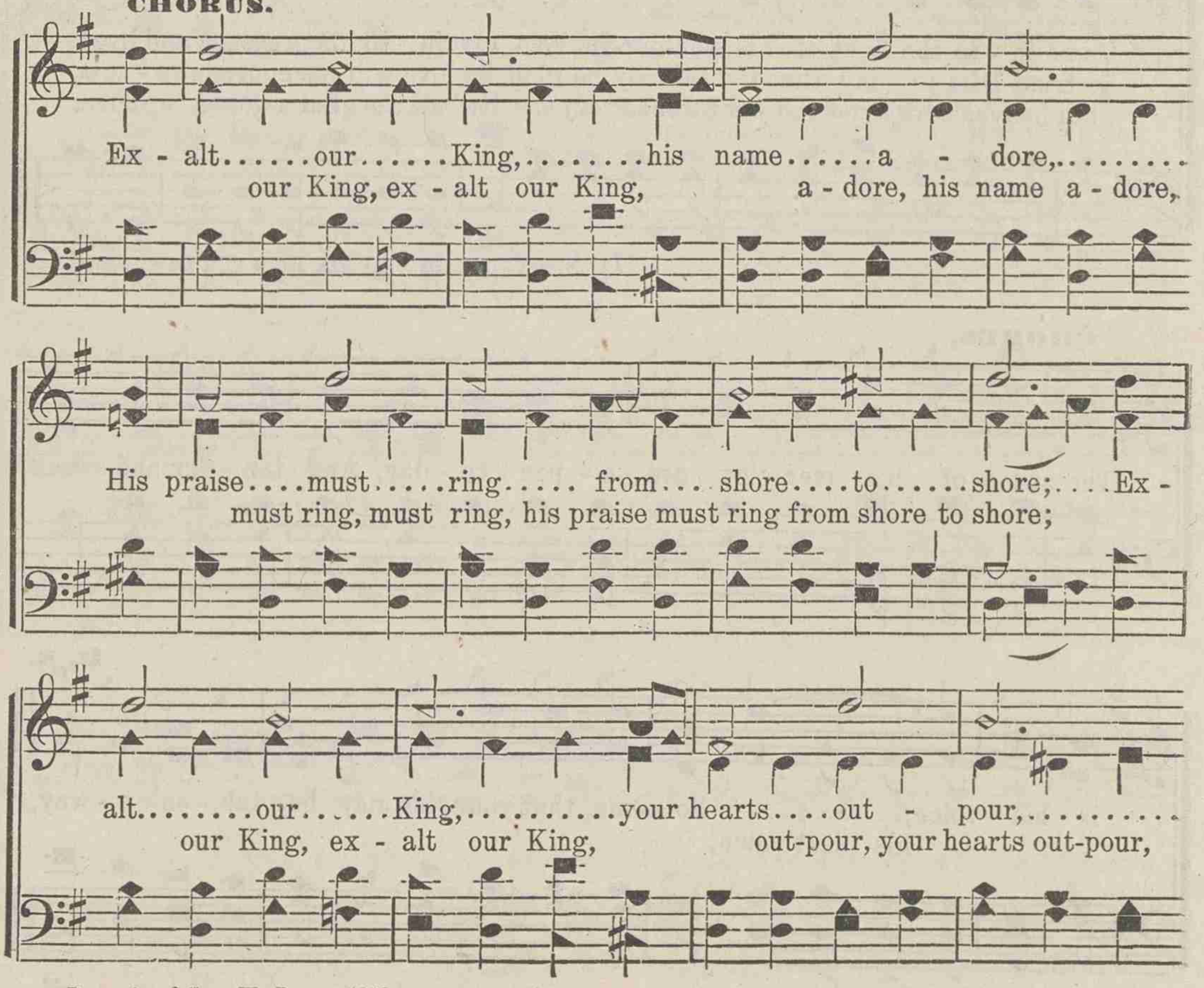
1. Ex - alt the name of Je - sus, Since Christ and God are one;.....
2. Ex - alt his name so ho - ly, Pro - claim your sol - emn vow,.....
3. Ex - alt the name of Je - sus, Who gave his life for thee,.....
4. Ex - alt the name of Je - sus, To Him all hon - or give;.....



The Fath-er's voice from heav - en Com-mand - ed: "Hear my Son!"....
Since at the name of Je - sus Soon ev - 'ry knee shall bow.....
And for your soul's re - demp - tion Was nailed up - on the tree.....
No oth - er name is giv - en By which your soul can live.....



CHORUS.



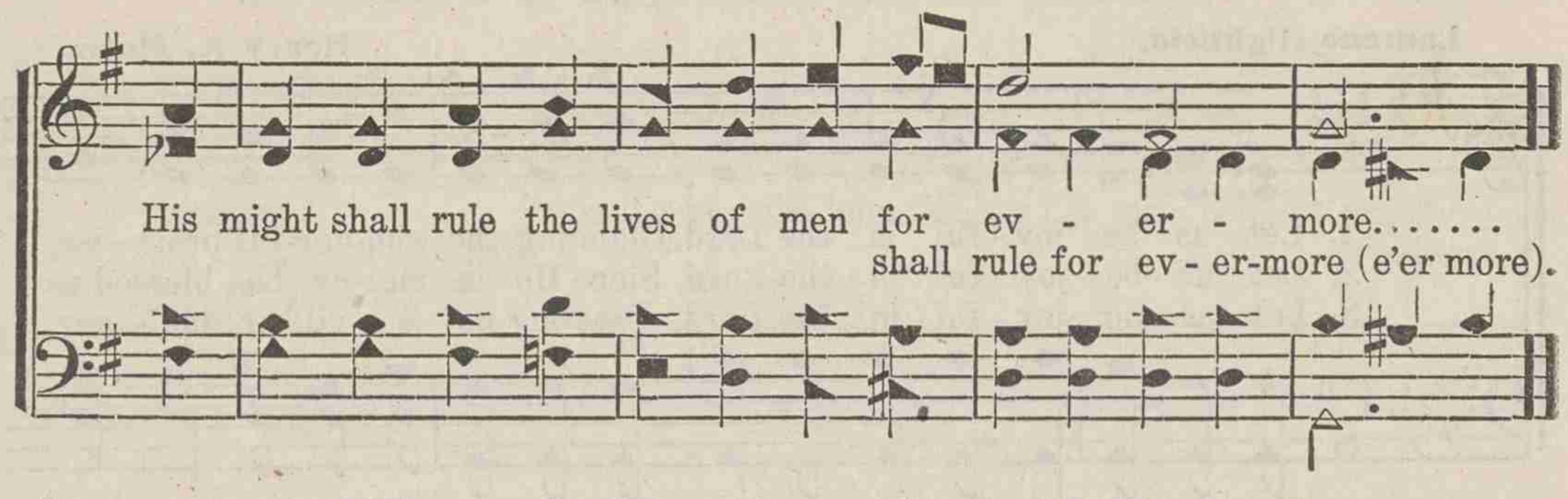
Ex - alt.....our.....King,.....his name.....a - dore,.....
our King, ex - alt our King, a - dore, his name a - dore,

His praise....must.....ring..... from... shore....to.....shore;....Ex -
must ring, must ring, his praise must ring from shore to shore;

alt.....our.....King,.....your hearts....out - pour,.....
our King, ex - alt our King, out-pour, your hearts out-pour,

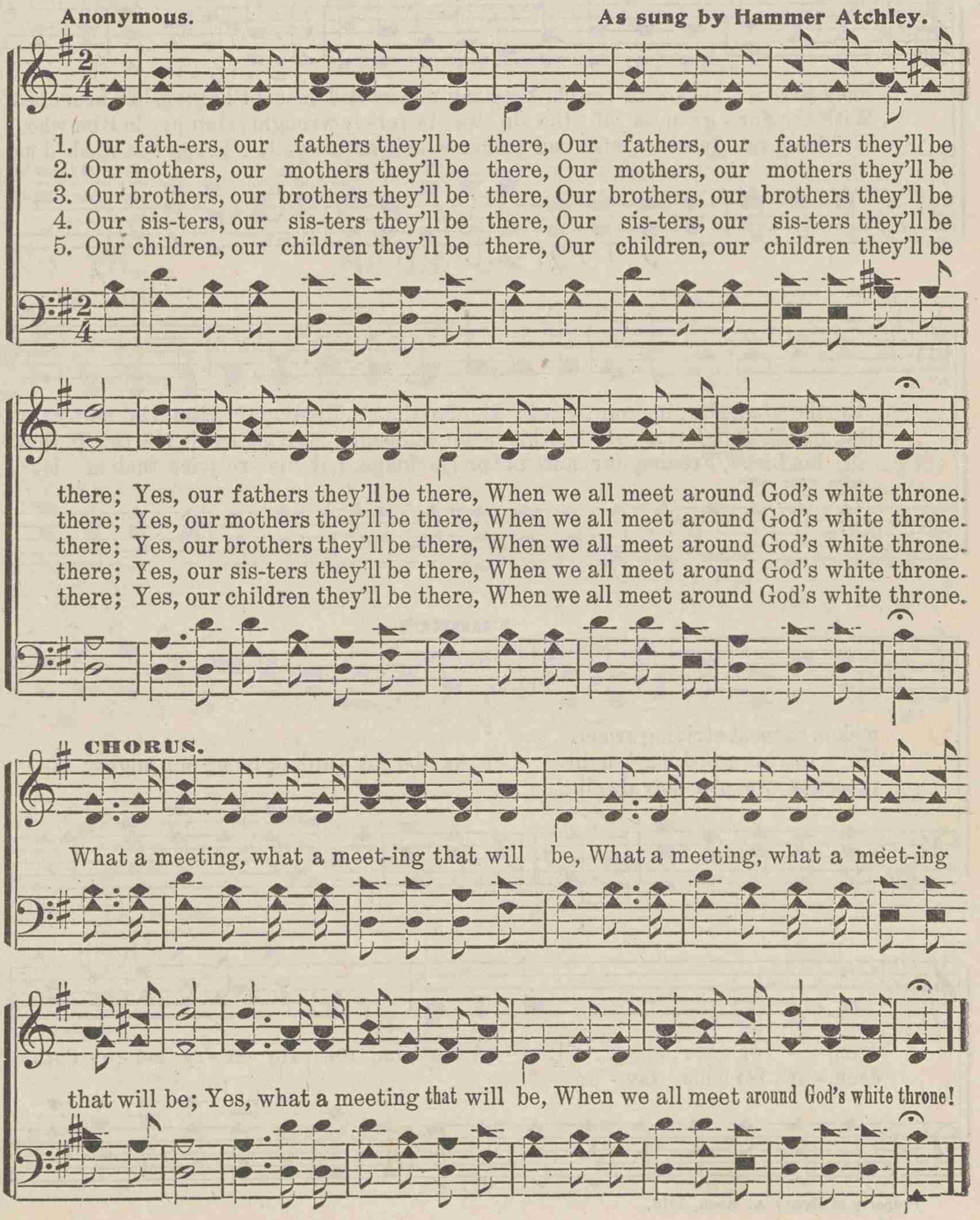
Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

Exalt His Name. Concluded.



No. 13. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Anonymous. **As sung by Hammer Atchley.**



No. 14. Let Us Be Joyful.

Laurene Highfield. **Henry A. Moon.**

1. Let us be joy - ful in the Lord, Claiming the won-der-ful prom - ise,
2. Let us be joy - ful in the Lord, Since He in mer-cy has blessed us
3. Let us be joy - ful in the Lord, Fear-ing no e - vil or dan - ger,

They who a - bide with - in his keep-ing no harm shall meet; Clinging like branches
With the for - giv'ness of the sin we in fol - ly wrought; Hap-py in Him who
We have a Sav-iour wise and tender who loves us well; Je-sus has washed us

to the vine, Merging our lives in the Sav-iour's, Finding in Him the help that
is our Friend, Let us o - bey his commandments, Striving to do the things that
in his blood, Freeing our spir-its from bondage, Let us re-joice that in his

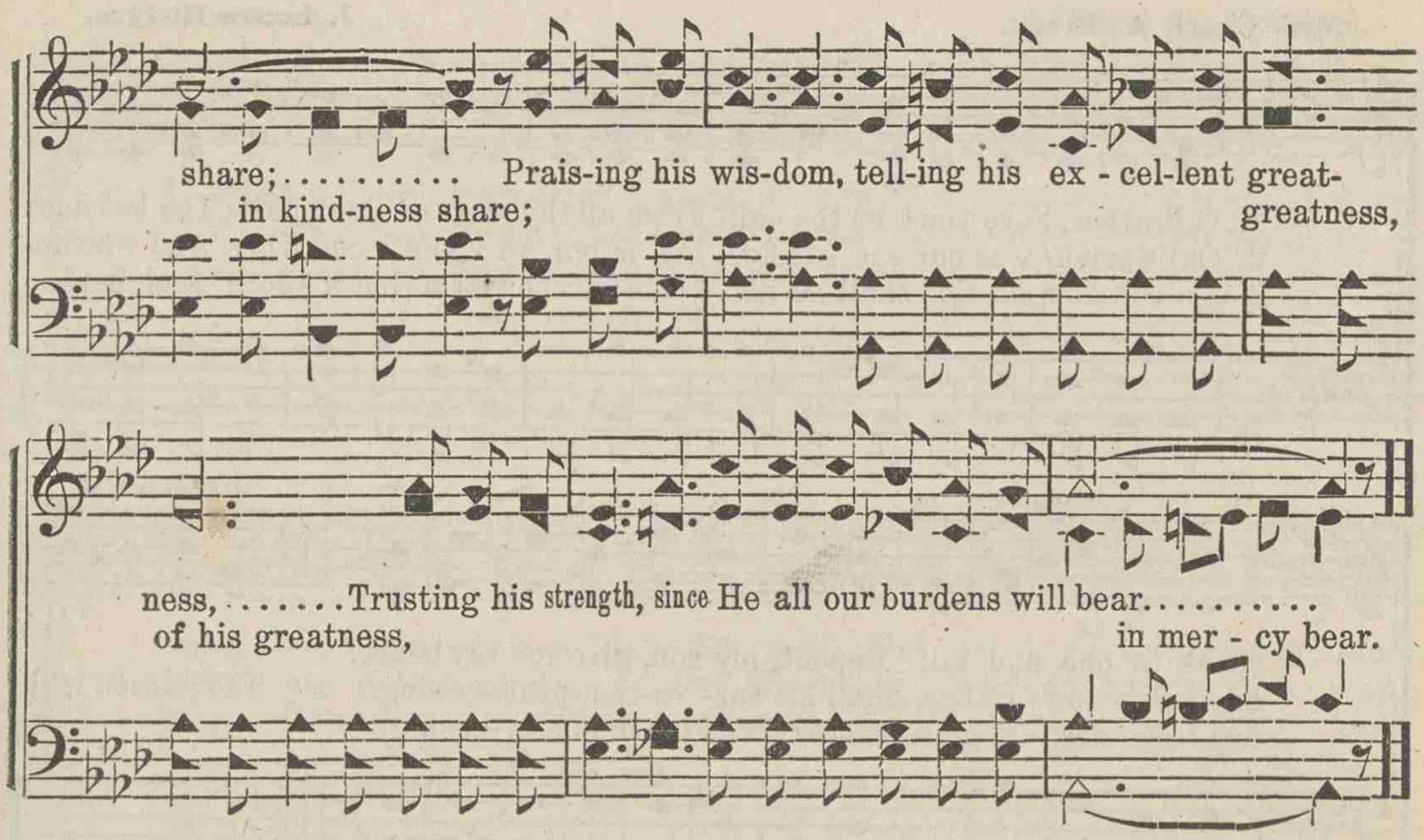
CHORUS.

makes earnest striving sweet.
He in his word has taught. Let us be joy - ful, praising our mighty Re-
presence we e'er may dwell.

deem - er,.....Hap - py in Him, for He ev -'ry sor-row doth
deem - er for his fav - or,

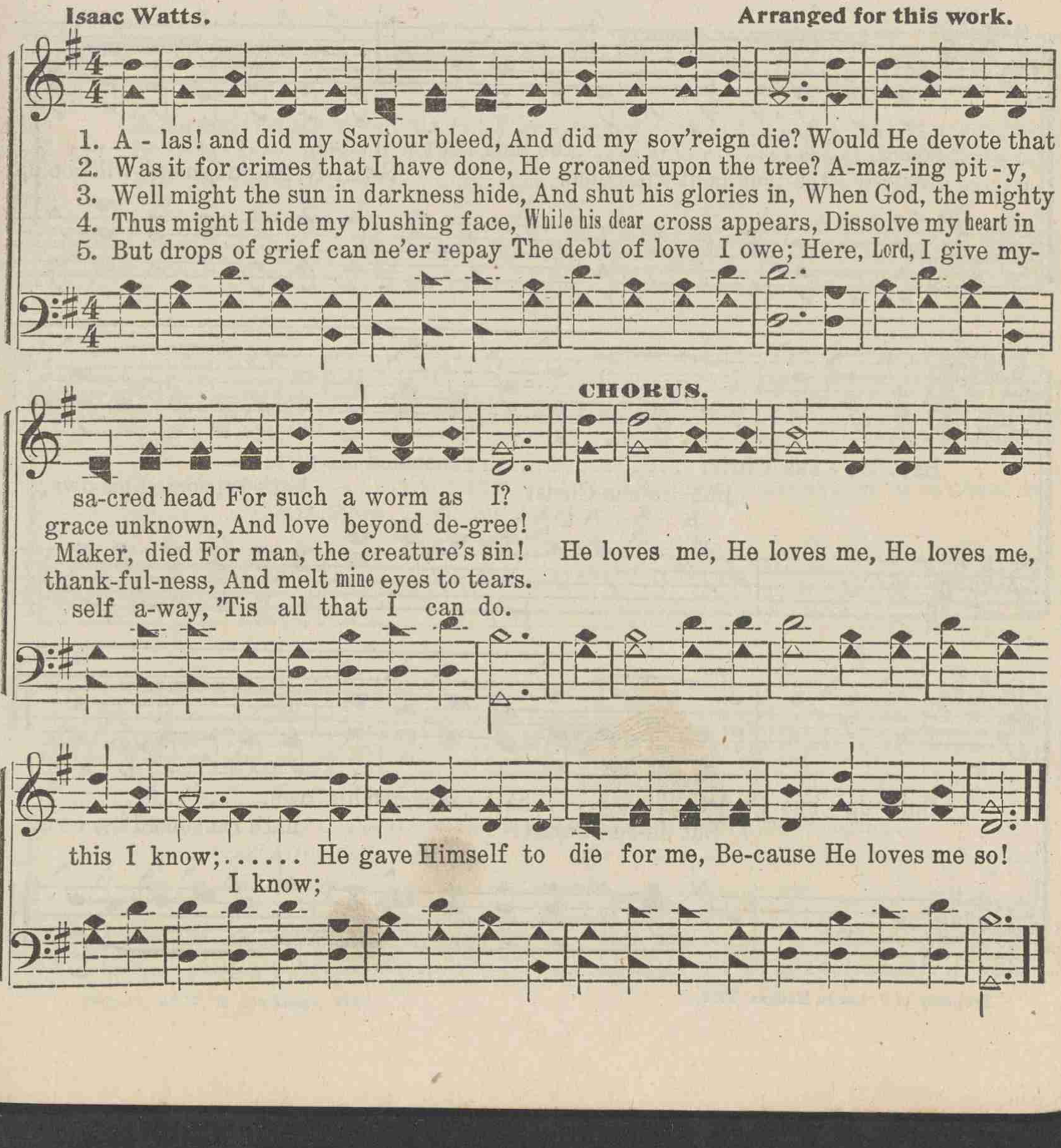
Property of Henry A. Moon, 1918.

Let Us Be Joyful. Concluded.



No. 15. He Loves Me.

Isaac Watts. **Arranged for this work.**



No. 16. Christ Will Save His Own.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **J. Lonzo Hodges.**

1. O brother, have you heard the call? From all thy ways of sin depart; The Lord doth
2. Our Saviour was our sac - ri-fice, He is our Ad-vo-cate and King, And who up-
3. No con-dem-na-tion shall be his Who doth the name of God a - dore, And, in the

speak to one and all: "Repent, my son, give me thy heart!"
on Him now re-lies, Shall his sal - va-tion-prais-es sing. The judgment will
day of des - ti-nies, No harm can touch him ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

come,.....the judgment will come,.....
Swift-ly the judgment will come, Swift-ly the judgment will come,

But Je - sus Christ.....hath ransomed his own,.....
But Je-sus Christ hath ransomed his own,

But Je - sus Christ.....hath ransomed his own.....
But Je-sus Christ hath ransomed his own.

Property of J. Lonzo Hodges, 1918.

No. 17. Waiting On the Shore.

James Rowe. William R. McMeans.

1. When a friend from earth departs, Sor-row fills our lov - ing hearts, For we miss the sun-ny smile and ten - der word, But we have this com-fort sweet:
2. All the dear ones who have gone To the land of end-less dawn Are re - joic - ing in the presence of the King; Ev - 'ry care has passed a - way,
3. Let us, then, sweet comfort take, And true prep - a - ra-tion make For the day when we shall meet them all a - bove, For 'twill not be ver - y long

Some bright morning we shall meet Where no partings come, and sighs are never heard.
It is hap - py, end-less day, For be-side the crys-tal sea they rest and sing.
Ere we reach that land of song Where for-ev-er we shall be with those we love.

CHORUS.

O - ver there.....on the shore,.....All our dear ones wait for us to cease to roam; .....We shall meet a-gain in our e - ter-nal home.....
O-ver there on the shore, to cease to roam; e-ter-nal home.

Property of W. R. McMeans, 1918.

No. 18. O Blessed Day!

James Rowe. Henry G. Sherbert.

1. How sweet the thought....that we shall rest.....Some day a - bove.....
2. How sweet to know.....that, by his grace,.....We all may look.....
3. How sweet to feel.....assured that there.....We all shall find.....
4. How sweet to think.....that at the gate,.....To welcome us,.....

with all the blest (with all the blest); That neither sin.....nor grief nor
up - on his face (up - on his face), And with the throng.....of heav-en
our re - cords fair (our records fair), Made spotless by.....the Friend di -
our Lord will wait (our Lord will wait), And that his words.....of wel-come

care.....Will ev - er cause.....a tear-drop there (a tear-drop there)!
sing.....Be-fore the throne.....of Christ, our King (of Christ, our King)!
vine.....Who died to save.....your soul and mine (your soul and mine)!
sweet.....Will fill our souls.....with joy com-plete (with joy complete)!

CHORUS.

O bless-ed day.....of joy and light,.....When gates of home.....
O blessed day of joy and light, When gates of home

Property of Henry G. Sherbert, 1918.

O Blessed Day! Concluded.

will be in sight,.....And we shall all.....pass in - to
will be in sight, And we shall all

be (pass in to be) At rest for all (At rest for all) e - ter - ni - ty (e-ter-ni-ty)!

No. 19. Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. **E. F. Rimbault.**

1. Oh! hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! Well
2. Oh! hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! Let
3. 'Tis done—the great transactions done, I am the Lord's and He is mine; He
4. Now rest, my long di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-tre, rest; Here
5. High heav'n that hears the sol-emn vow, That vow re-newed shall dai - ly hear, Till

might this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad!
cheerful an-thems fill his house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move!
drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Re-joiced to own the call di - vine! Hap-py
have I found a no - bler part, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.
in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

𝄋 CHORUS.

day, hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins a - way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev - 'ry day, }

FINE. D. S.

No. 20. The Year of Jubilee.

Laurene Highfield. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Pro-claim the year of ju - bi - lee which love has blessed, 'Tis near at hand for
2. Pro-claim the year of ju - bi - lee to souls in chains, They shall be freed, God
3. Pro-claim the year of ju - bi - lee, for God is near, His chil - dren all to

ev - 'ry land; It shall be ho - ly un - to you, a time of rest, And men for
knows their need; Their her-i-tage shall be re-stored, since Jesus reigns, And they shall
Him may call; The year of ju - bi - lee shall be a hap-py year, And faith shall

righteousness shall stand. To ush-er in this glad day of peace, Pray ye that
live in Him in-deed. The land shall rest from ev-'ry war and strife, In-stead of
bless both great and small. Proclaim the reign by our blest Lord be-gun, From sun it

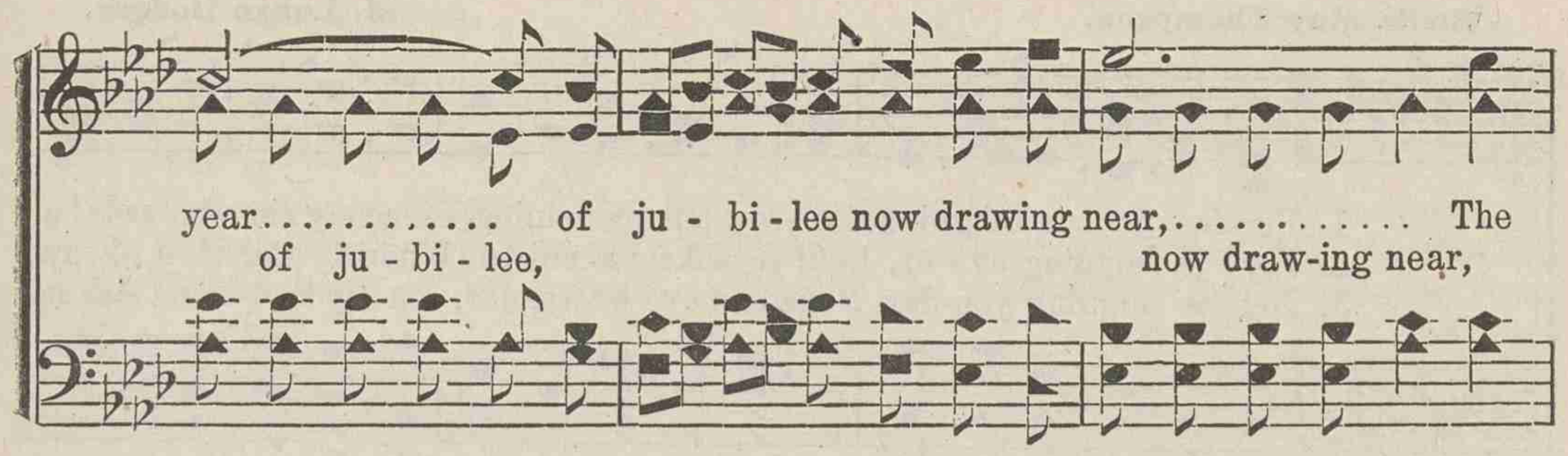
e - vil here may cease, While souls for par - don yearning (par-don yearning)
death there shall be life; The saved will come with singing (come with singing),
reach - es un - to sun; Far dis - tant lands are tell-ing (lands are tell-ing),
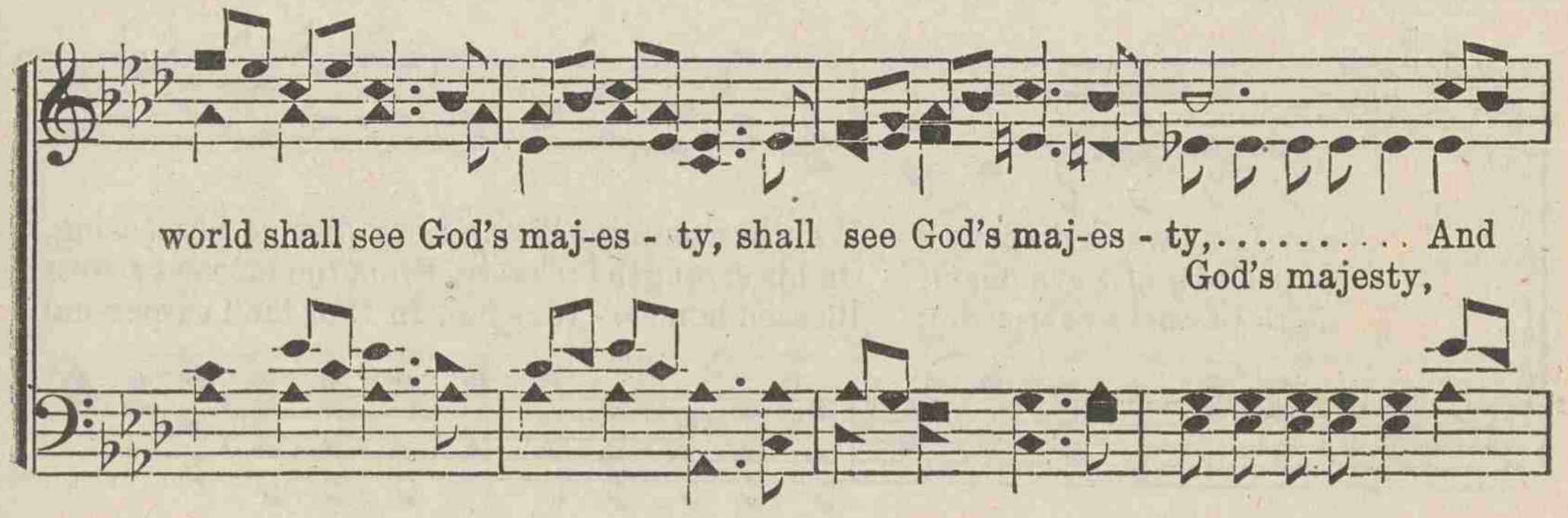
CHORUS.

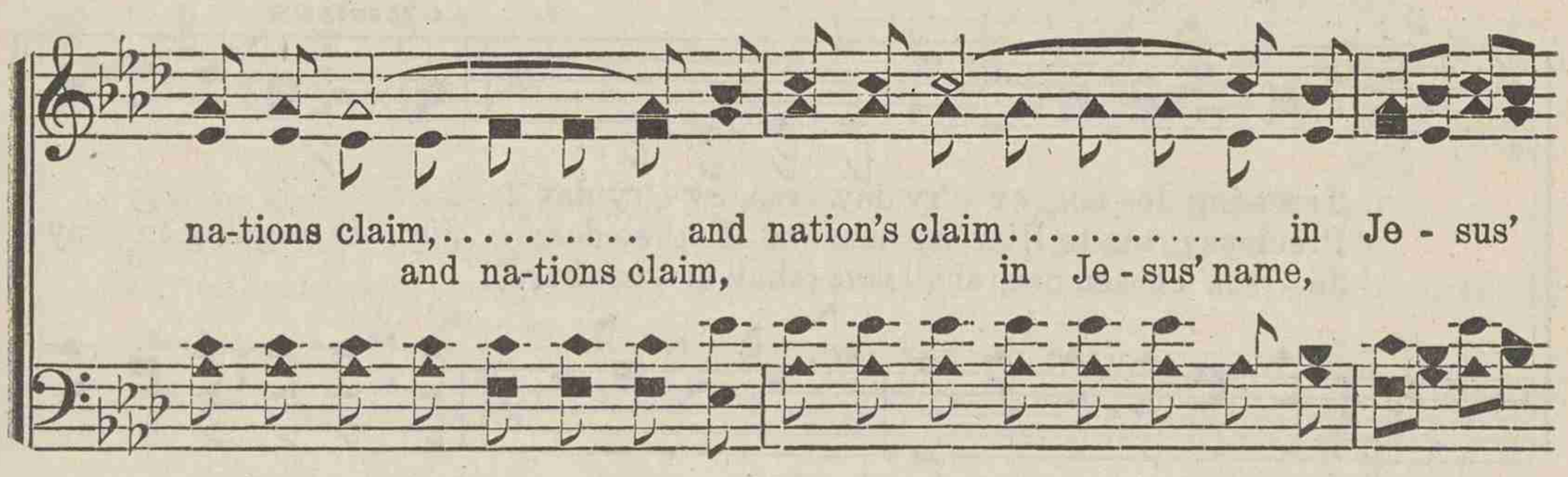
Are ev - er homeward turning. Pro-claim the year,..... pro-claim the
Their grateful tributes bringing.
In them our King is dwell-ing. Proclaim the year,
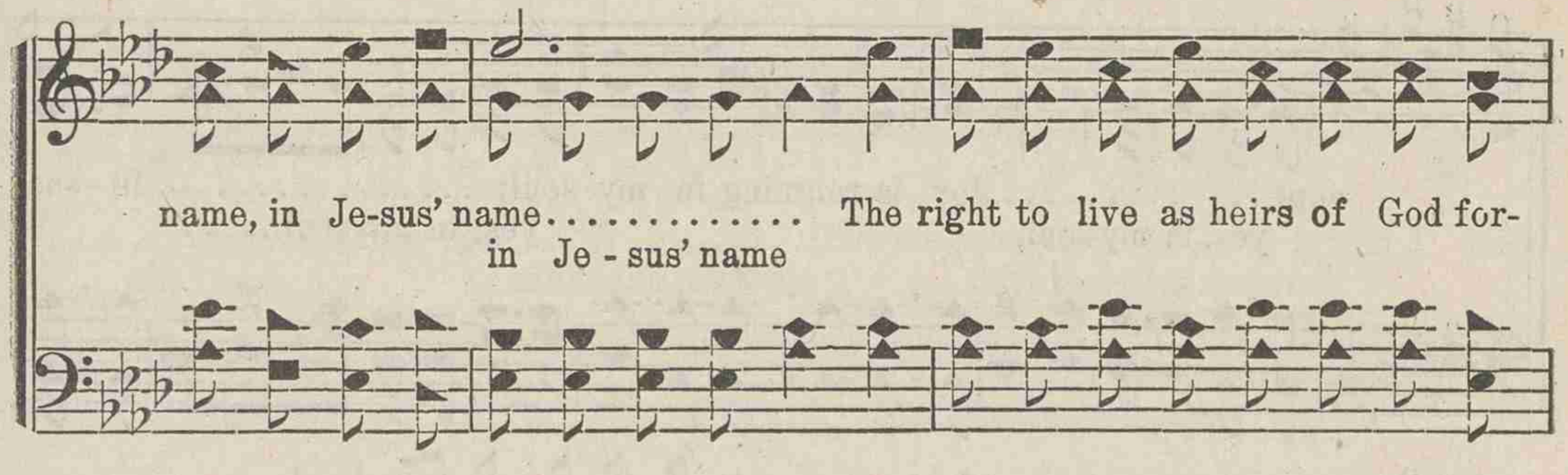
Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

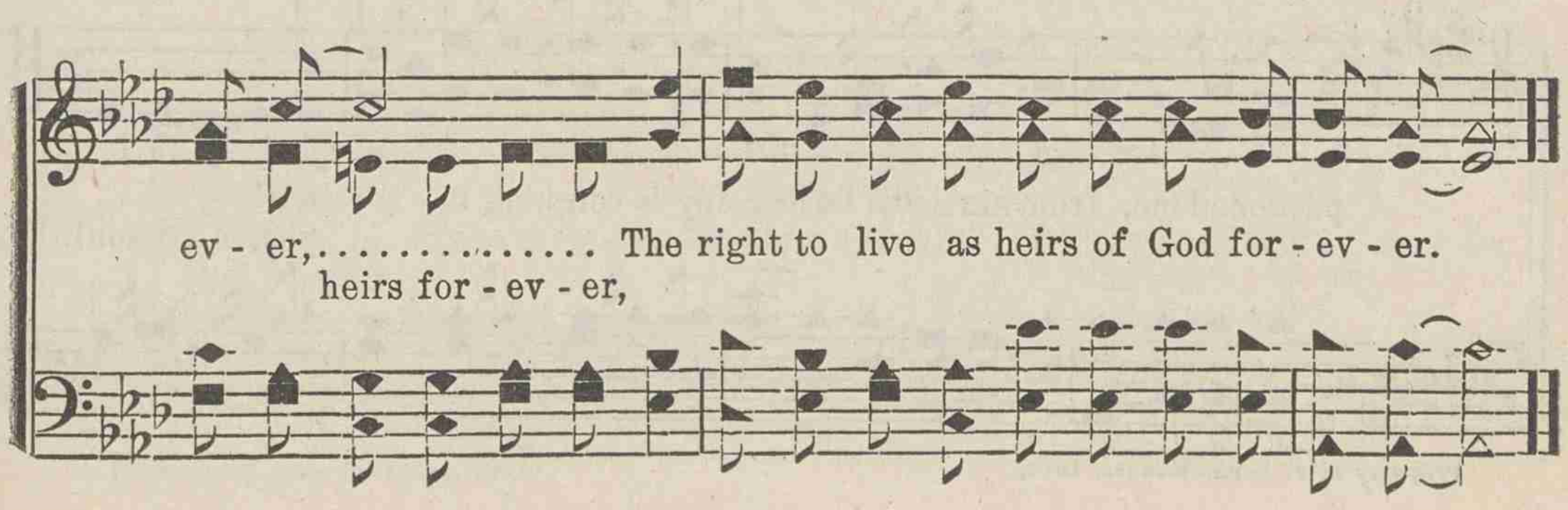
The Year of Jubilee. Concluded.











No. 21. Joy Is Reigning.

Stella May Thompson. **J. Lonzo Hodges.**

1. Per-fect joy is reigning, Sor-row but disdaining, Since my sin was washed a-
2. Joy is reigning ev-er, He'll forsake me nev-er, When I call He's always
3. Joy is reigning yon-der, None can ev-er wander, On-ly blood-washed souls are

way (was washed a-way); What a wondrous blessing, Love di-vine possessing,
near (He's al-ways near); On his strength I'm leaning, From the harvest gleaning
there (cleansed souls are there); Blessed home e-ter-nal, In that land su-per-nal,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing Je-sus ev-'ry day (yes, ev-'ry day)!
Precious grain to Him so dear (to Him so dear). Joy is reigning in my
Je-sus' chosen ones shall share (shall ev-er share).

soul,.....Joy is reigning in my soul;.....Je-sus
yes, in my soul, yes, in my soul;.....

pardoned me, from sin's stain I'm free, Joy is reigning in my soul!.....
yes, in my soul!

Property of J. Lonzo Hodges, 1918.

No. 22. Take My All and Make Me True.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **John Faulkner.**

1. Con - se - crat-ed must I be, for Christ, my Saviour, died for me, Oh! how can I show my grat-i - tude for all? I will love Thee day by day, and I will fling the world a-way, I will hear Thee, and will answer, if Thou call. Take my all,.....
2. Saviour, teach me how to pray, and take my self-ish-ness a - way, Make me pure and kind and gen-tle, Lord di-vine; Let me love Thee more and more un-til I reach the golden shore, Then the glories Thou hast promised shall be mine.
3. Con - se - crat-ed is my soul, oh! glad-ly do I yield con-trol, Knowing well that joy and safe-ty shall a - bide, For when Je-sus giv-eth peace, we know 'twill never, nev-er cease, And his name shall be for - ev - er glo - ri - fied! Take, yes, take my

FINE. CHORUS.

.....and make me true,.....Give me work.....that I may do;.....Take my all and make me true, oh! give me work that I may do,

all, and make me true, Give me, give me work that I may do;

D. S.—I would serve Thee, I would please Thee ev - er-more.

D. S.

Property of John Faulkner, 1918.

No. 23. Seek His Peace.

Laurene Highfield. **Alva Blakney.**

1. There is peace that passes knowledge, there is hap-pi-ness and joy, You can
2. If you seek his grace and fa-vor, doubting not He is di - vine, You will
3. There is peace that, swiftly flowing, thro' your life its course will take, If you

share these precious blessings, if you will; Christ will give them to you free-ly,
find sal - va-tion waits your life to bless; No one ev - er came to Him in
o - pen wide the flood-gates of your soul; Doubt and sad-ness will be swept a -

if you come to Him in faith, And your cup to o - ver-flow-ing they will fill.
vain, nor turned with empty hands, Who in pen - i-tence his Mas-ter did con-fess.
way, and love will reign supreme, If you let the Prince of Peace your will control.

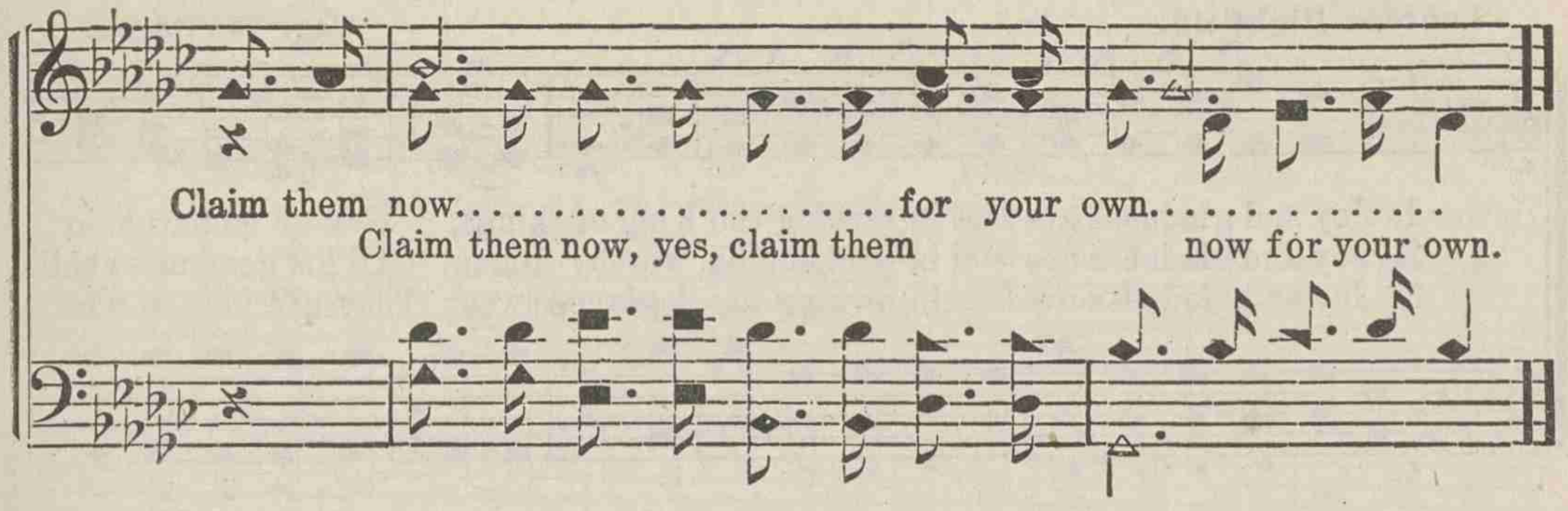
CHORUS.

There is peace.....in the Lord,.....Peace your soul.....
There is peace yes, in the Lord, Peace your soul

ne'er has known;..... .....There is peace,.....there is joy,.....
has nev-er known; There is peace, yes, there is joy,

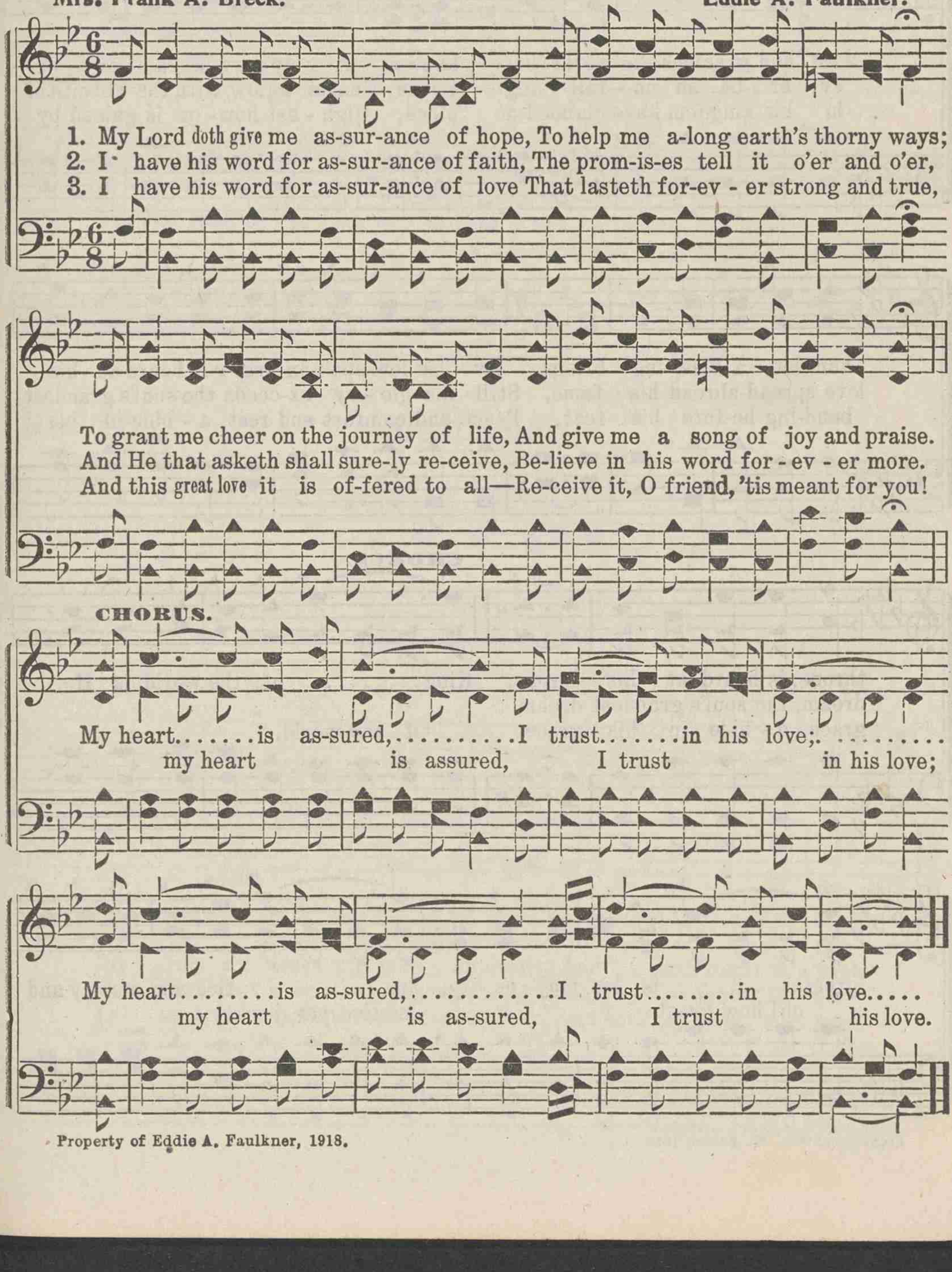
Property of Alva Blakney, 1918.

Seek His Peace. Concluded.



No. 24. My Heart Is Assured.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **Eddie A. Faulkner.**



Property of Eddie A. Faulkner, 1918.

No. 25. King of the World.

Laurene Highfield. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Joy and gladness are found in serving the King of kings, Nev-er monarch so
2. Joy and gladness are found in praising his worthy name, All his goodness shall
3. Joy and gladness are found in owning al - legiance sweet, They are hap-py who

wise and gracious the world has known; A - ny serv-ice, how-ev - er
ev - er be an un - fail - ing theme; Hearts aglow with the warmth of
in his kingdom have claimed a place; High - est hon - or is gained by

hum-ble, a bless-ing brings, Ev - 'ry low-spok-en pray'r is heard at his
love spread abroad his fame, Still his glo - ry ex-ceeds the soul's grandest
bend-ing be-fore his feet, Peace and comfort and rest a - bide in his
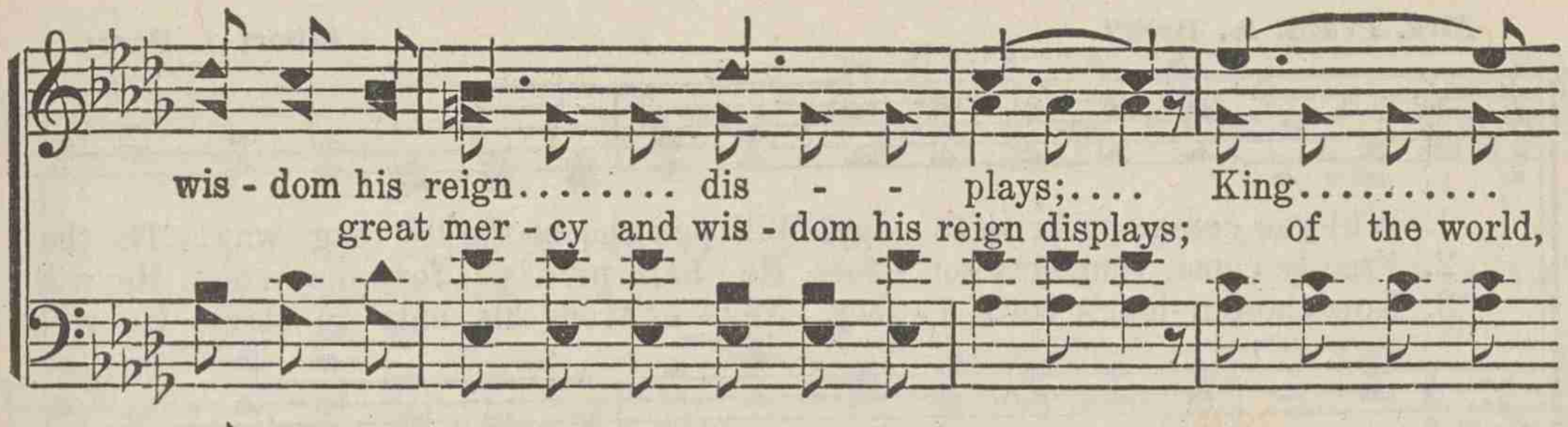
CHORUS.
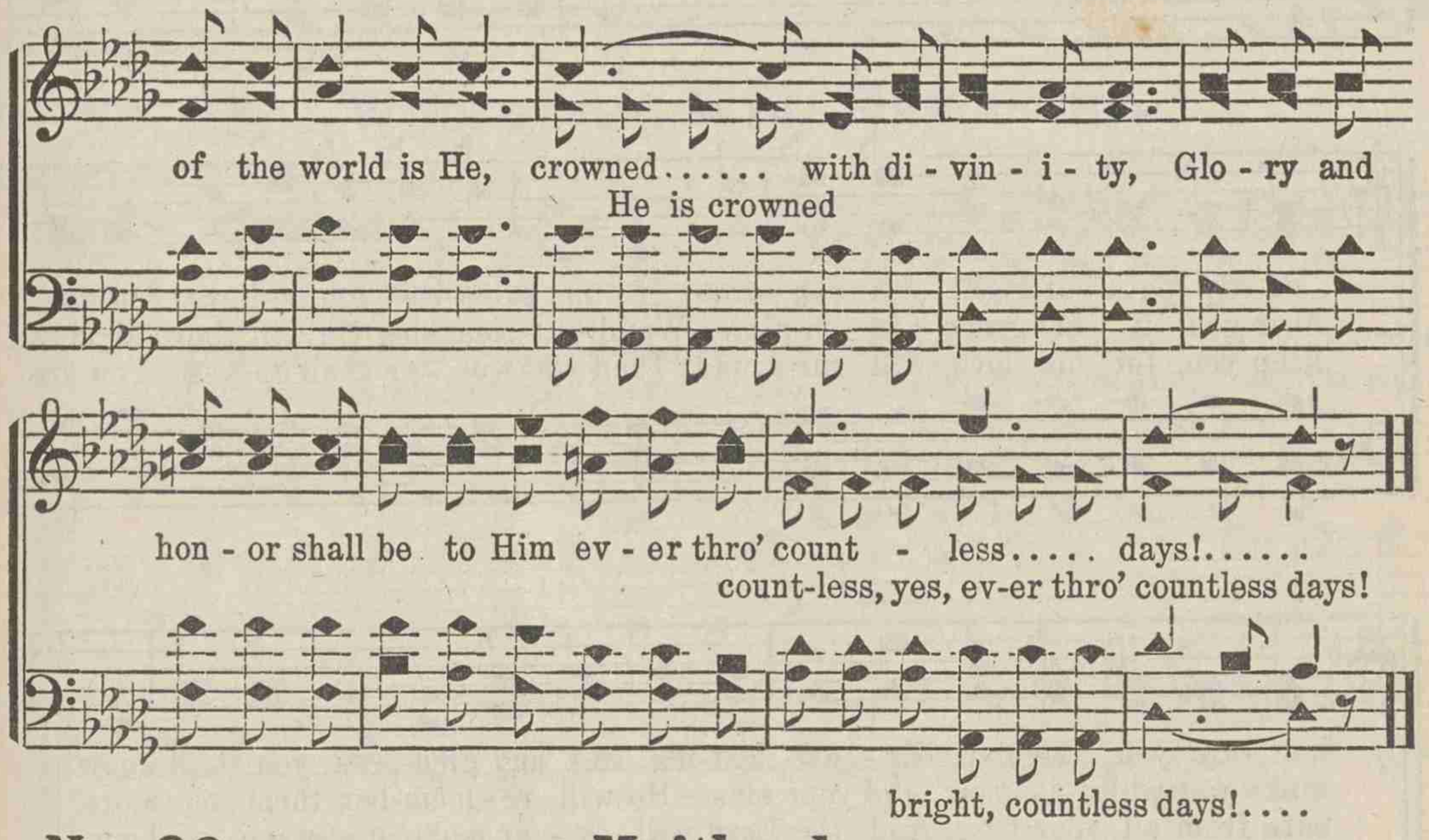
throne, is heard at his throne. King..... of the world is He,
dream, the soul's grandest dream.
grace, a - bide in his grace. Of the world,

great..... is his maj - es - ty, Jus - - tice and mer-cy and
oh! how great Jus-tice, yes, jus - tice

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

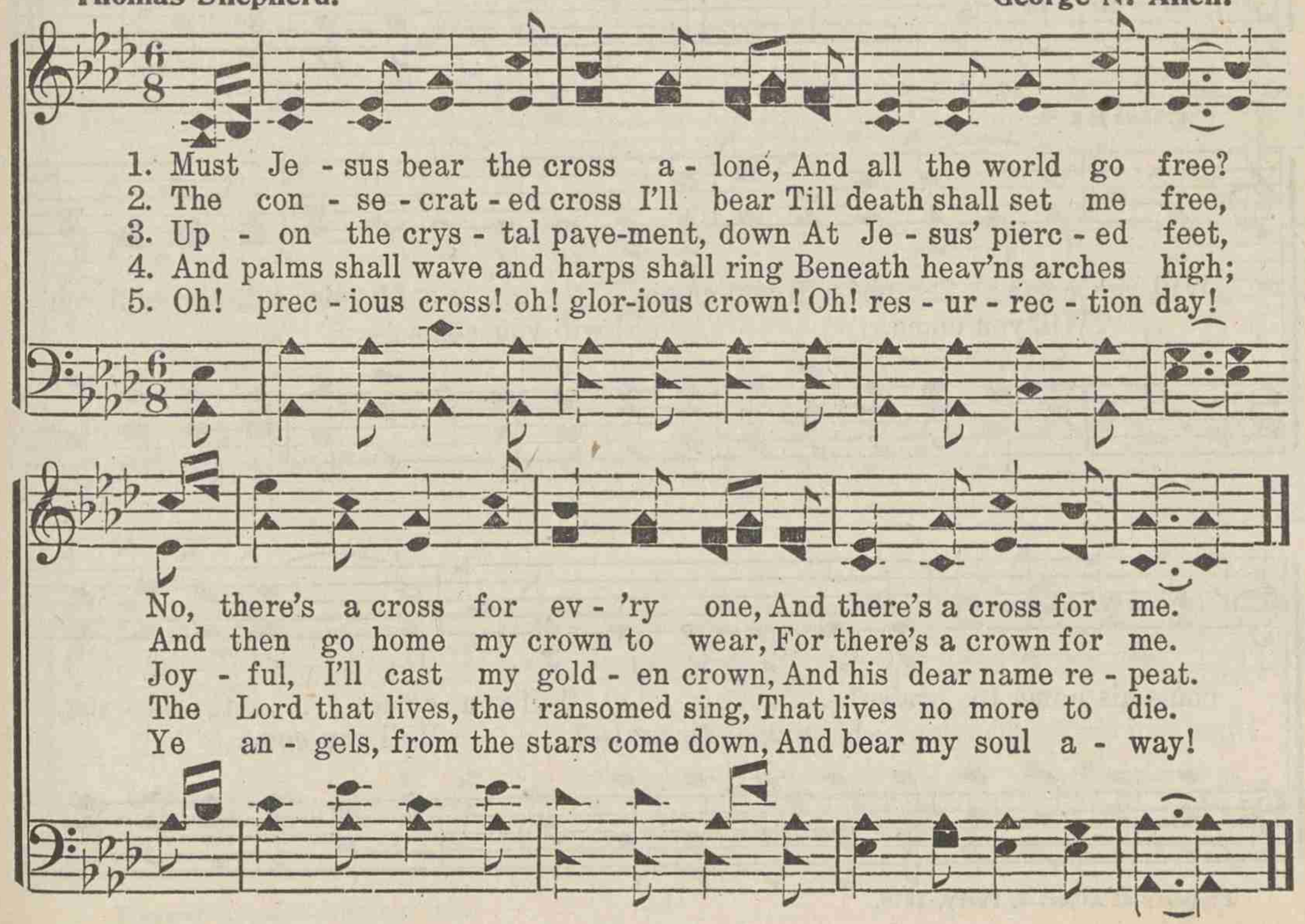
King of the World. Concluded.





No. 26. Maitland.

Thomas Shepherd. **George N. Allen.**



No. 27. Give Him Your Love.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **Albert J. Perry.**

1. Will you come to Christ to - day? Will you choose the liv - ing way? 'Tis the
2. Free-ly come, your sins con - fess, He hath pit - y for dis - tress, He will
3. Now the Sav-iour's voice o - bey, Nev - er from his side to stray, He will

on - ly path of right you can go; If his prom-ise you be-lieve, And his
hear you, if his grace you im-plore; Wondrous cleansing He will show, Who can
keep you, for his love will sur-round; Then who - ev - er shall op-pose, You are

mer - cy you re-ceive, Ev - er - last-ing life and glad-ness you shall know.
make you white as snow, And your sins—He will re - mem-ber them no more.
safe from all your foes, And the Lord will ev - er make his grace a - bound.

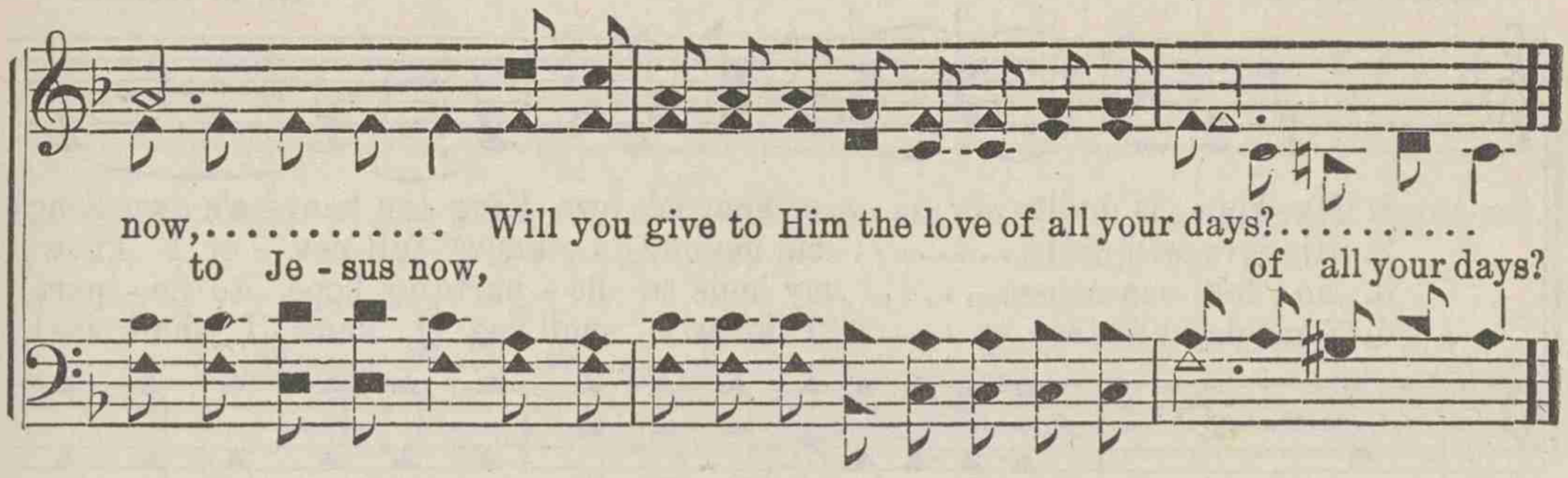
CHORUS.

Will you come,.... oh! will you come,..... He is call-ing, will you
Will you come, oh! will you come,

come his name to praise?..... Will you come..... to Je - sus
his name to praise? Will you come

Property of Albert J. Perry, 1918.

Give Him Your Love. Concluded.



No. 28. Whosoever Will, May Come.

May Justus. Lee A. McGraw.

Property of Lee A. McGraw, 1918.

No. 29. My Hope Is Love Divine.

James Rowe. A. E. Helton.

1. My hope is built.....on heaven's own King (on heav-en's own King)
2. His love will fail.....me nev-er, I know (fail nev - er I know),
3. No foe can cause.....my hope to de - part (my hope to de - part),
4. Some day his face.....I know I shall see (I know I shall see),

Who came to earth.....sal - va-tion to bring (sal - va - tion to bring),
But be my hope.....each moment be - low (each mo-ment be - low);
No tri - al take.....his love from my heart (his love from my heart);
At home with Him.....I know I shall be (I know I shall be),

And on his love.....I'm lean-ing to - day (I'm lean - ing to - day),
'Twill keep me strong.....when tri-als be - fall (when tri - als be - fall),
In his dear light.....I al-ways shall shine (I al - ways shall shine),
For hope will keep.....me true till the end (yes, true till the end),
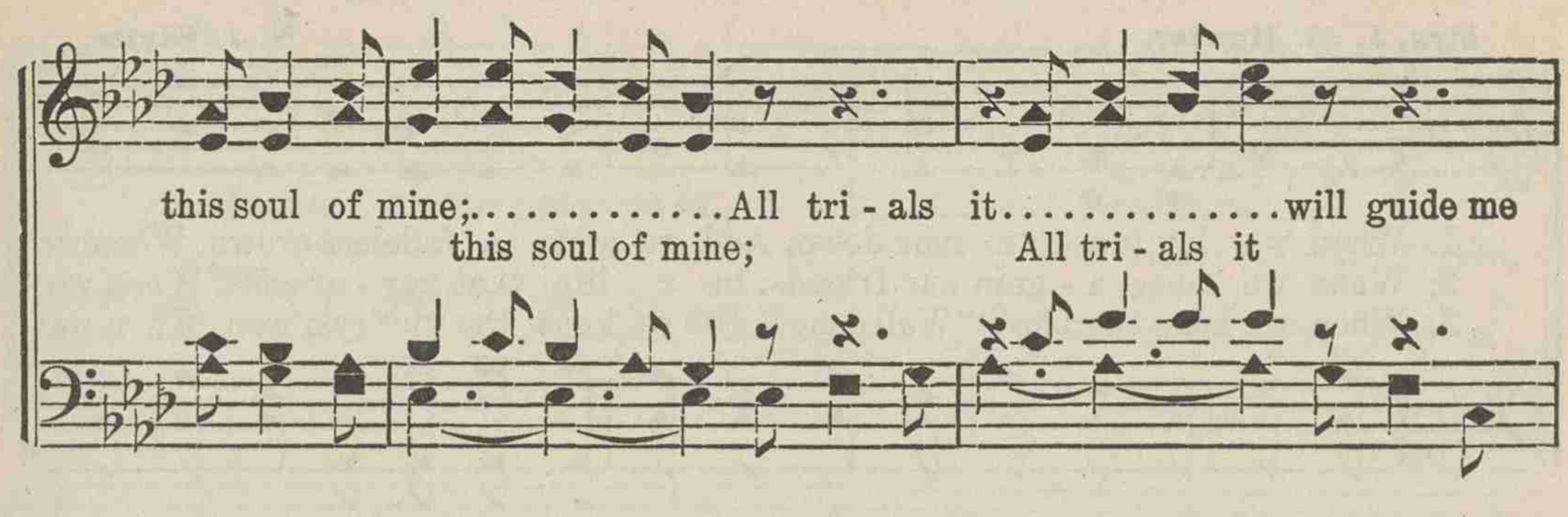
While walking in.....the heav-en - ly way (the heav-en - ly way).
And keep me brave.....and faithful thro' all (and faith-ful thro' all).
For I am his.....and Je - sus is mine (yes, Je - sus is mine).
And lead me to.....my glo - ri - ous Friend (my glo - ri-ous Friend).
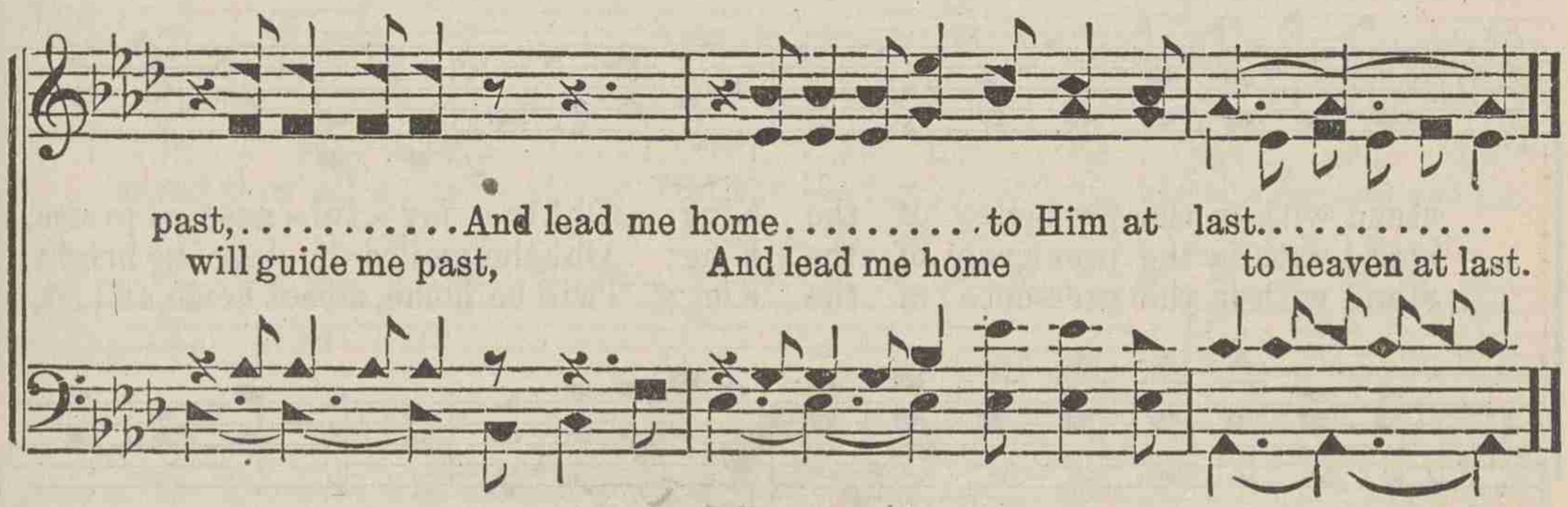
CHORUS.

My hope is built.....on love di - vine,.....The love that saves.. .....
My hope is built on love divine, The love that saves

Property of A. E. Helton, 1918.
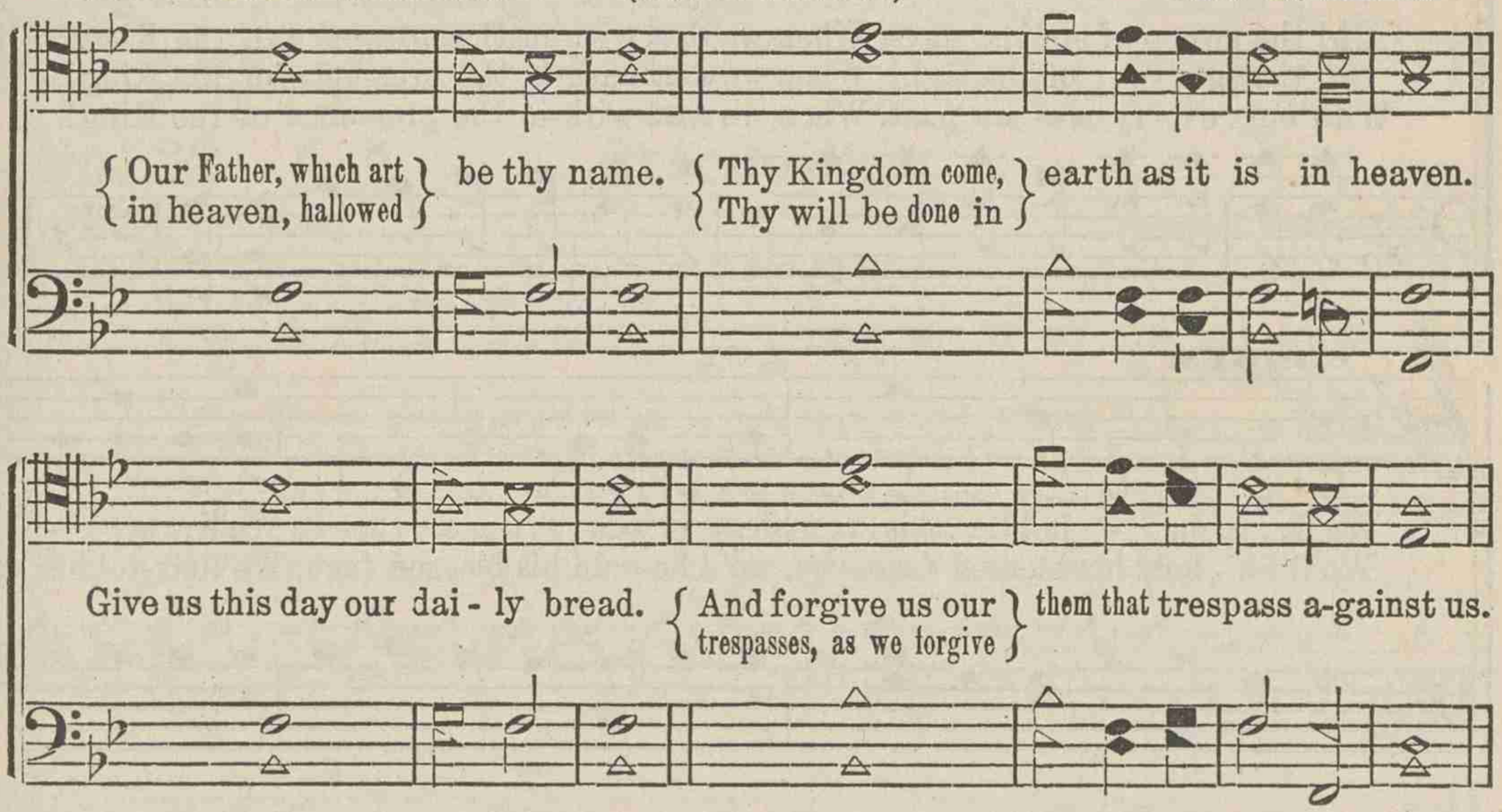
My Hope Is Love Divine. Concluded.





No. 30. Chant—The Lord's Prayer.

From the New Testament. (MALE VOICES.) **Geo. W. Bacon.**



 Property of Geo. W. Bacon. From Near the Cross, 1917.

No. 31. In the Presence of the King.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. **N. I. Styles.**

1. When we lay our ar - mor down, And re-ceive a fadeless crown, When we
2. When we see a - gain our friends, In a life that nev - er ends, When we
3. When we hear the blest "Well done," When we know the vict'ry's won, When we

stand with-in the pres-ence of the King; Oh! the joy - ful - ness of praise,
stand with-in the pres-ence of the King; Oh! the smiles of love so bright,
stand with-in the pres-ence of the King; 'Twill be home, sweet home at last,

Oh! the sweep of endless days, When we stand with-in the pres-ence of the King!
Oh! the glo - ry of the sight, When we stand with-in the pres-ence of the King!
With our ev -'ry sor-row past, When we stand with-in the pres-ence of the King!

CHORUS.

We'll.... be - hold... his.... bless - ed.... face,..... We'll.. ex -
We'll be - hold his blessed face, yes, we'll be-hold his blessed face, We'll ex-tol his

tol.... his.... won - drous grace, When we stand with - in the pres - ence
wondrous grace, extol his wondrous grace,

Property of N. I. Styles, 1918.

In the Presence of the King. Concluded.

of the King, in the presence of the King; Saved.. through all.... e -
Saved thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, yes,

ter - ni - ty,..... Oh!.. what.. bliss.. for... you... and.. me,
saved thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Oh! what bliss for you and me, what bliss for you and me,

When we stand with-in the pres - ence of the King, in the presence of the King!

No. 32. Ortonville.

William Cowper. **Thomas Hastings.**

1. Oh! for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to
2. Where is the blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have
4. The dear-est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help me to
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So pur - er

shine up - on the road, That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
soul re-freshing view Of Je - sus and his word, Of Je - sus and his word?
left an ach-ing void The world can nev-er fill, The world can nev-er fill.
tear it from thy throne, And worship on-ly Thee, And worship on - ly Thee.
light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 33. Praise the Lord.

Lovingly inscribed to the workers of The Teachers' Music Publishing Company.—J. L.

Jennie Lunsford. **H. F. Sayles.**

1. Praise the Lord of hosts, Praise his name for-ev-er more, For re - demp-tion He hath wrought, He is worth-y to a - dore; Show his glo - ry forth, O ye creatures of his love, For his mer-cy e'er en-dures, Ten - der mer - cy from a - bove!
2. Let the mountains sing, Hills and val-leys now re-joice, Stormy winds and clouds and seas Glad-ly hearken to his voice; All ye stars of light, His great maj - es - ty de - clare, Ev - er let his praise ascend, All in a - do - ra-tion share.
3. Praise the God of love, Praise Him for his works of might, He will glo - ri - fy the meek, And will stablish what is right; For our Lord is great, He should ev - er - more be praised, By all peo - ple of the earth, Let his name in song be raised!

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord,.....oh! praise his name,.....To the world his story tell, How He died sin to dis-pel; He who reigns the King of kings, Un-to all sal-va-tion brings!

Praise, oh! praise the Lord, his holy name,

Property of H. F. Sayles, 1918.

No. 34. When I Reach My Home,

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. There's a home of love glowing with life and beaut-y, In the hap-py land be -
2. When I reach my home Christ is in love pre - par-ing, How my heart will thrill with
3. When I reach my home o - ver the si - lent riv - er, And shall meet the dear ones
4. When the morning dawns, banishing night's long shadows, I shall be at home in

yond the sky; Although worlds di-vide, nearer each day 'tis growing, And thro'
joy un - told! There I'll find fulfilled hopes that on earth I cherished, And my
gathered there, Our Re-deem-er's praise ev-er we'll sing with rapture, And the
end - less day; There to rest in peace, knowing all storms are o - ver, While e -

grace I'll reach it by and by.
bless-ed Saviour's face be-hold! When I reach my home in that land of prom-ise,
glo - ries of the homeland share.
ter - nal a - ges roll a - way.

CHORUS.

All my pain and sor-row will be o'er,.....And my raptured soul,
yes, will be o'er,

with the hosts unnumbered, Shall ex - tol the King for-ev - er - more!.....
for-ev-er-more!

Property of J. D. Eller, 1918.

No. 35. As You Sow.

Laurene Highfield. **N. I. Styles.**

Duetto for Alto and Tenor.

1. See the fields a - far are spreading, Wait-ing for the sow-ers' hand;
2. All the year the fields are read - y, And the la - bor-ers are few;
3. When the fields with gold are gleaming, Wait-ing till the reap-ers come,

Will you plant the seed, God-giv - en, Will you work at his command?
Will you plow and plant and gath - er, When the Mas - ter calls for you?
Will you go with read - y sick - le, Will you bring the bright sheaves home?

On the sow - ing waits the harvest, God will send the sun and rain; Will you
Ma - ny in the market standing, Love the joy of service sweet; As you
Af - ter sow-ing comes the har-vest, Can you reap with joy and pride Sheaves of
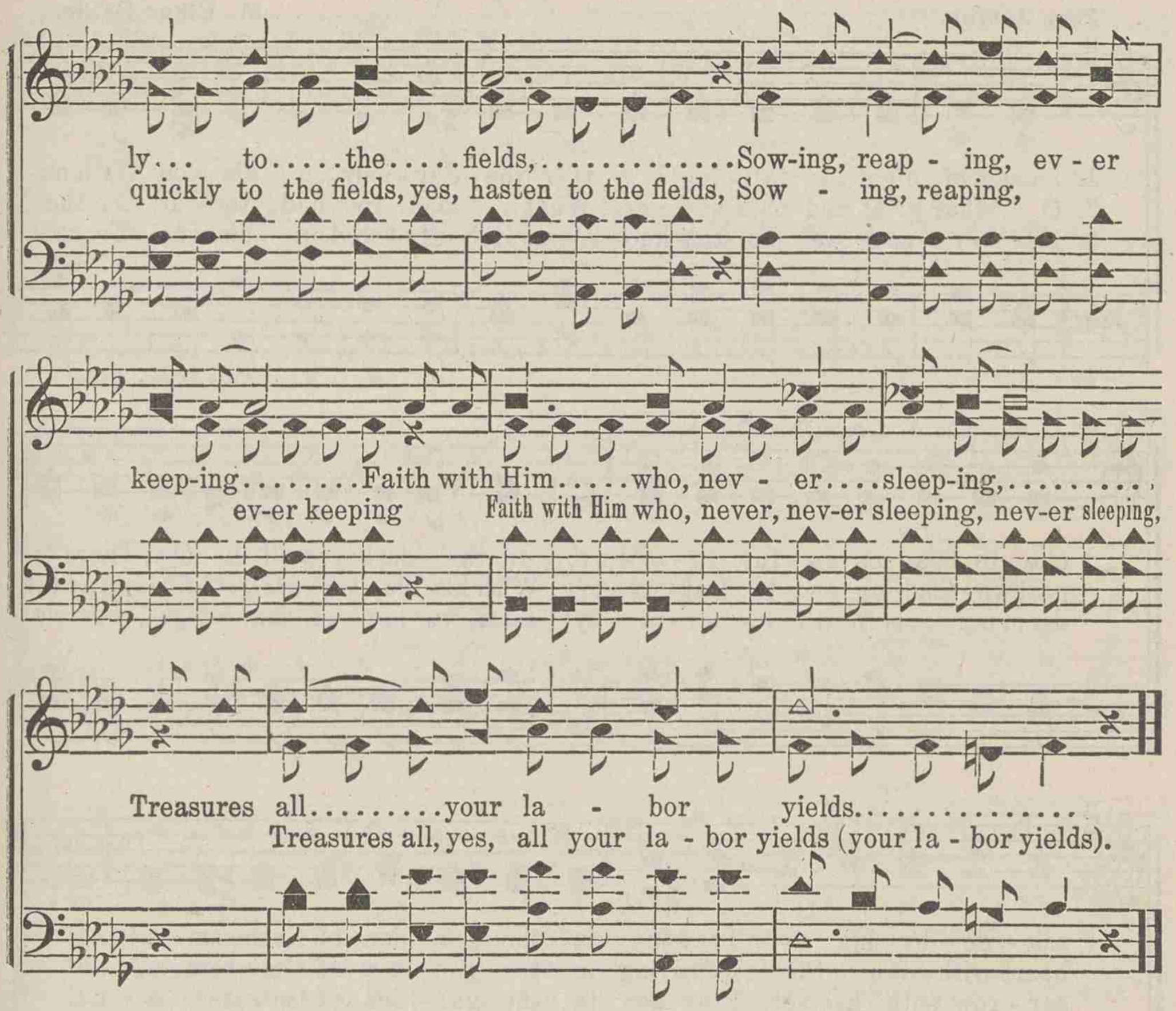
i - dly rest, while bar-ren All his fer - tile fields.....re - main?
sow, shall be the reap-ing, Will you shrink from toil.....or heat?
pre-cious grain, up springing From the seed you scat - tered wide?

CHORUS.

As you sow, shall be the har - vest,.....Hasten quick-ly
As.....you sow, be the har-vest, Has-ten
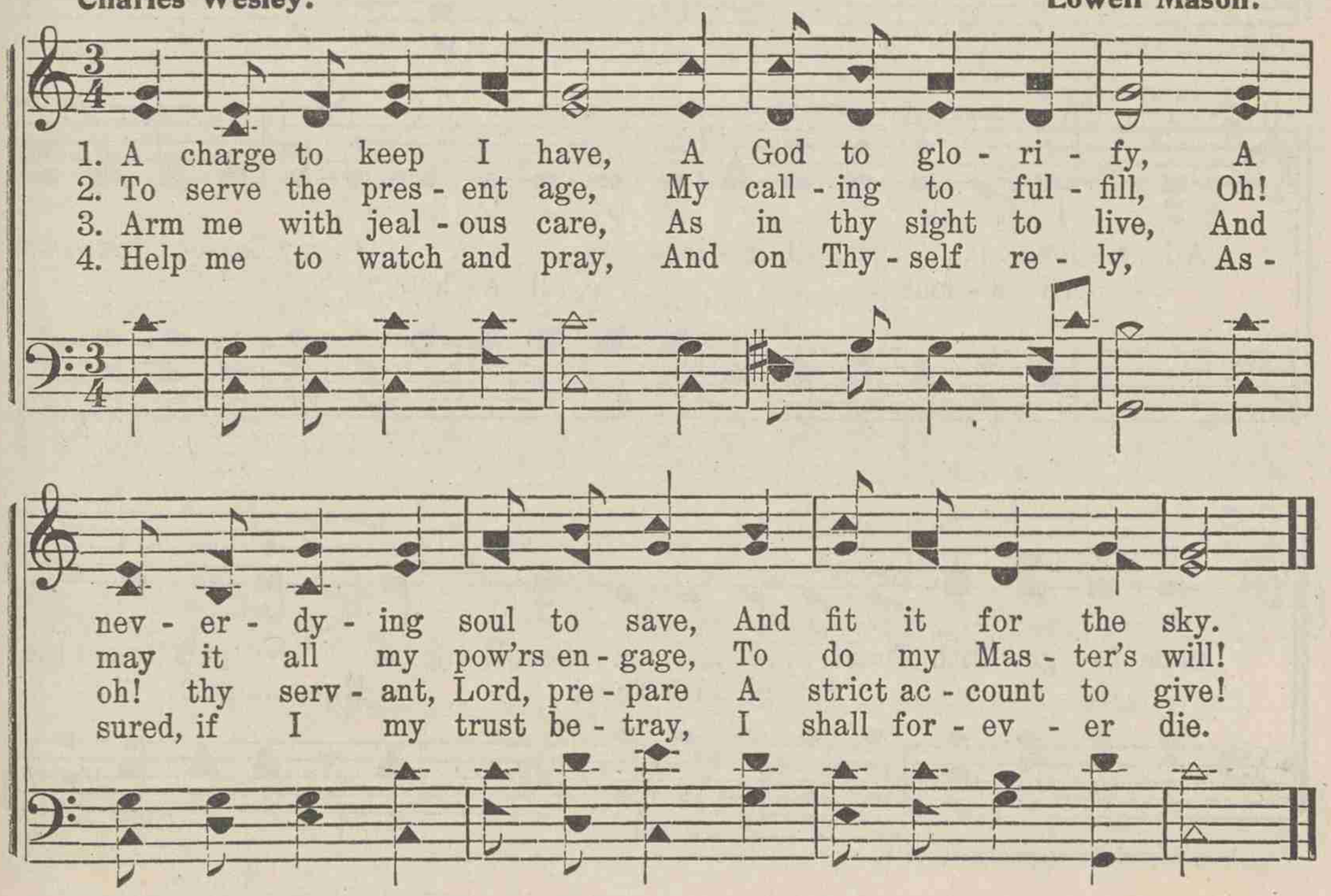
Property of N. I. Styles, 1918.

As You Sow. Concluded.



No. 36. Boylston.

Charles Wesley. **Lowell Mason.**



No. 37. Gethsemane.

May Justus. **M. Elgar Belue.**

1. Shades of night are fall - ing low O'er the Sav - iour in his woe, With no
2. O what grief and pain and care, What a load He had to bear, On the
3. Nev - er can we mor-tals know What He suf - fered in his woe To re -

one to bear his aw - ful ag - o - ny; In the darkness all a - lone, There for-
pathway lead-ing on to Cal - va - ry; With his cup of sor-row filled, And his
deem our souls for all e - ter - ni - ty; Lord, we nev - er can for-get, For we

sak - en by his own, Pray-ing in the gar - den of Geth-sem - a - ne!
heart with anguish thrilled, Praying in the gar - den of Geth-sem - a - ne!
sor - row with Thee yet, Pray-ing in the gar - den of Geth-sem - a - ne!

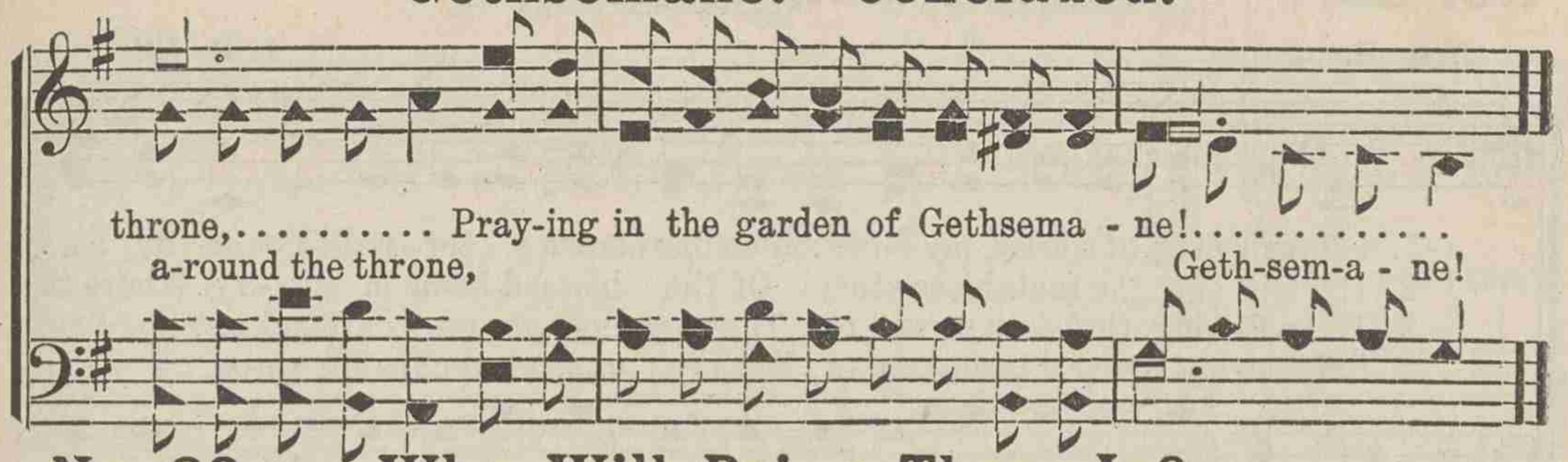
CHORUS.

All a - lone,.....yes, all a - lone,.....O my Saviour, there was
All a - lone, yes, all a - lone,

none to go with Thee!.....See Him, an - - gels 'round the
to go with Thee! See Him, an-gels

Property of M. Elgar Belue, 1918.

Gethsemane. Concluded.



No. 38. Who Will Bring Them In?

Katharyn Bacon. **J. Lonzo Hodges.**

Property of J. Lonzo Hodges, 1918.

No. 39. I Will Sing.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. I will sing of Christ, my Saviour, Who has shown e - ter - nal fav - or By his death to save a lost and ru-ined race; Bidding them in faith believe Him, And as
2. I will sing the matchless story Of the blessed home in glo - ry, Where the souls who are redeemed shall never die; O 'tis free to ev - 'ry na-tion, To each
3. I will sing, tho' clouds surround me, They can conquer nor confound me, For I'm guid - ed by the Saviour's mighty hand, And with all my sins for-giv-en By the
4. Safe beyond death's lonely riv-er, With the ransomed ones for-ev-er, I shall wor-ship in the presence of the King; Free from ev'ry doubt and sadness, Knowing

King and Lord receive Him, Shar-ing in the blessings of his love and grace.
heir of full sal - va-tion, And thro' grace we all may reach it by and by!
Lord of earth and heaven, I shall view the sun-ny hills of Beu-lah land.
end-less peace and gladness, Praises to my Lord for-ev - er I will sing.

CHORUS.

I will sing in Christ rejoicing, All his love and mercy voicing, His sal-va-tion, pow'r and goodness e'er make known;.....I will sing in praise un-end-ing, Where glad will e'er make known;

Property of J. D. Eller, 1918.

I Will Sing. Concluded.

angel's songs are blending, As I glo-ri-fied shall stand before the throne!.....
before the throne!

No. 40. Our Eternal Home.

S. A. Crisp. James Hollifield.

1. We are pil - grims on life's jour-ney, Soon we'll cross death's rag-ing tide;
2. Some have passed us on the jour-ney, And have reached the home a - bove,
3. Sin - ner, friend, you, too are go - ing, To some home to dwell for aye,
4. God his on - ly Son has giv - en As a ran - som for the lost,
5. Hear the Spir - it's earn - est plead-ing, As the right He bids you choose;
6. Seek just now your Lord and Sav-iour, Soon, ah! soon too late 'twill be,

If to Christ our all is giv - en, We shall reach the Ca-naan side.
There to live with Christ for - ev - er, Shar - ing his in - fi - nite love.
But with-out his free sal - va - tion, You'll from heav'n be turned a-way.
And his hu - man life was riv - en For our souls—how great the cost!
Tho' his matchless grace you're needing, Still you will - ful - ly re - fuse.
Then you'll vain - ly cry for mer - cy, En - ter dark e - ter - ni - ty!

CHORUS.

1

God sends out.....the in - vi - ta - tion,.....Oh! pre-pare ye for that
God sends out in - vi - ta-tion,

2

hap - py home; ..... Who-so - ev - er will....may....come!...
that hap-py home; ev-er, who-so - ev-er will may come (may come)!

Property of James Hollifield and S. A. Crisp, 1918.

No. 41. Beautiful Home.

J. L. H. J. Lonzo Hodges.

1. Aft - er conqu'ring ev - er - y foe, Je - sus left the earth here be-low, To pre-
2. Friends and loved ones, will you not come, Seeking now to en - ter that home, Trusting
3. O we know the time is at hand, When we'll join the heaven - ly band, Where no

pare a beau - tl - ful home for all of his own, And in love He ten-der - ly
Je - sus who can re-deem from ev - er - y sin? O why lon-ger i - dle your
death, no darkness and sorrow ev - er can come; With the ho - ly an-gels to

waits, Just be-yond the heaven - ly gates, With the saved to welcome each one to
days, Liv - ing for the world and its ways, Nev-er think-ing of the broad road you're
sing, Praising Christ, our glo-ri - ous King, Sharing all the joys of that bright and
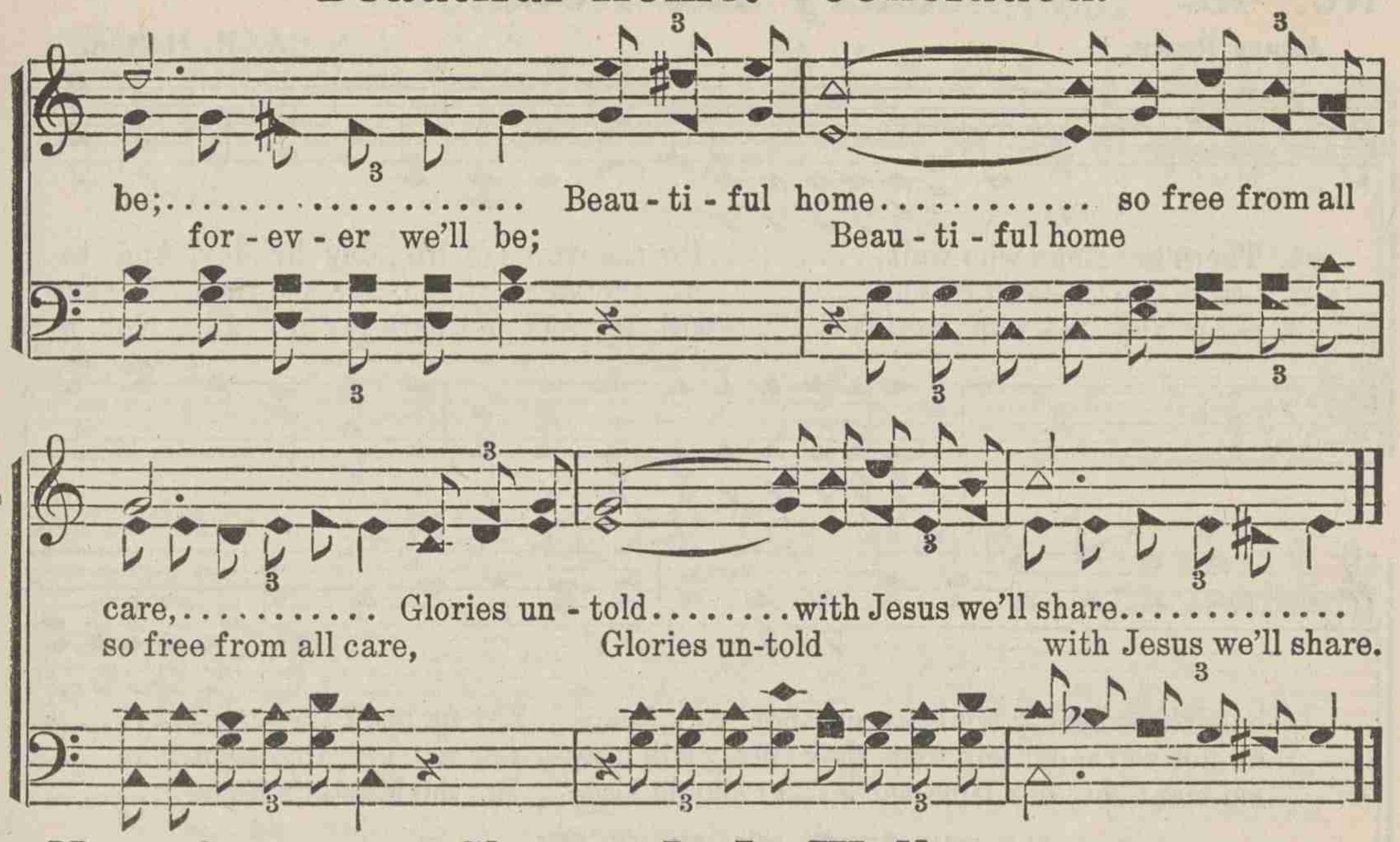
CHORUS.

glad-ness un-known. Beau - ti - ful home..... just o - ver the
trav - el - ing in?
beau - ti - ful home! beau - ti - ful home

sea,.....Where with our Lord..... for - ev - er we'll
just o - ver the sea, Where with our Lord

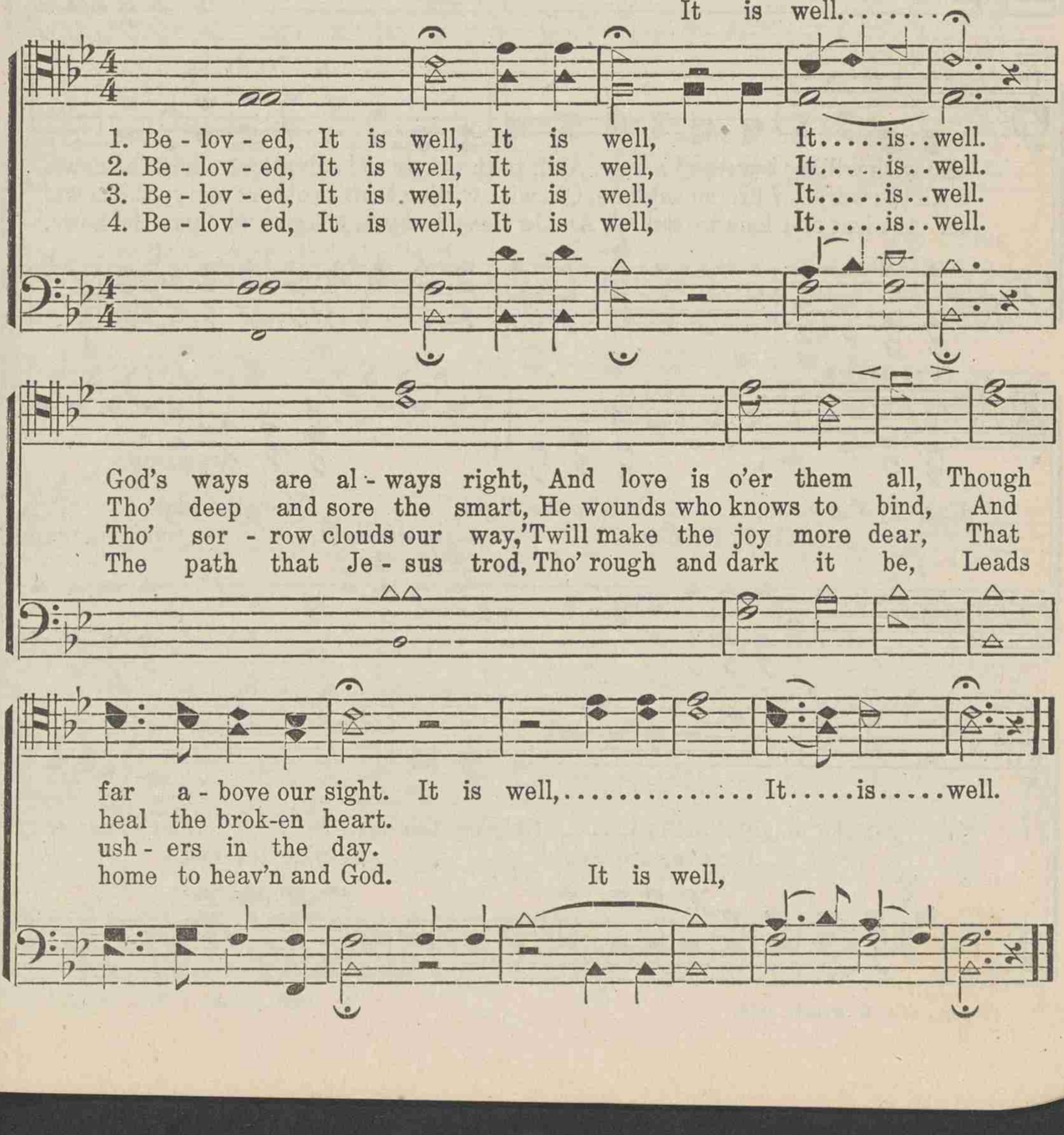
Property of J. Lonzo Hodges, 1918.

Beautiful Home. Concluded.



No. 42. Chant—It Is Well.

Anonymous. (MALE VOICES.) **Wm. B. Bradbury.**



No. 43. Carry The News.

James Rowe. A. E. Helton.

1. There are some who wait.....for the words of life, day by day, And to
2. There are those in chains.....in the vales of sin, all the time, If they
3. Soon the la - bor-time.....will be end - ed here for us all, Not a

help these need-y souls we can-not re - fuse; Let us heed the call,.....
be not warned, their souls they surely will lose; Let us go to them.....
mo-ment of our time we ev - er should lose; In the Master's name.....

and with willing hearts speed a-way, And, to those who need salvation, carry the news.
with the words of life so sublime, Oh! with willing hearts to others carry the news!
on the lost and lone we shall call, And to these sad hearts, with gladness, carry the news.

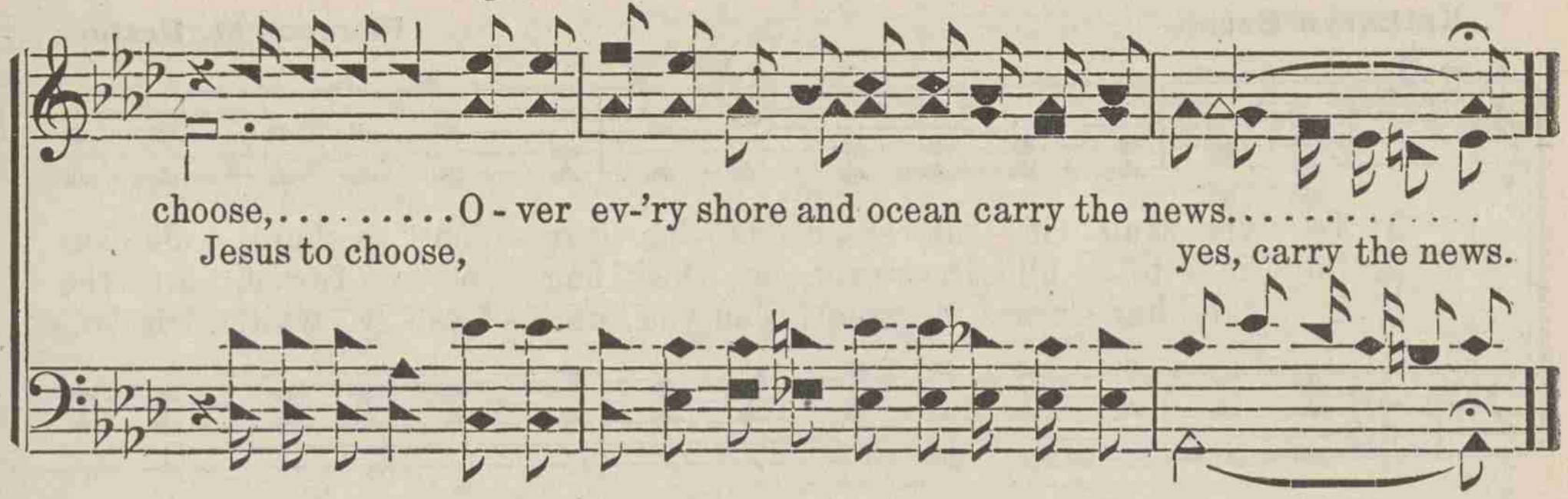
CHORUS.

Car - ry the news,.....car-ry the light,.....O-ver the plain,.....
Carry the news, carry the light, Over the plain,

o - ver the height;.....Helping the lost ..... Je - sus to
far over the height; Helping the lost
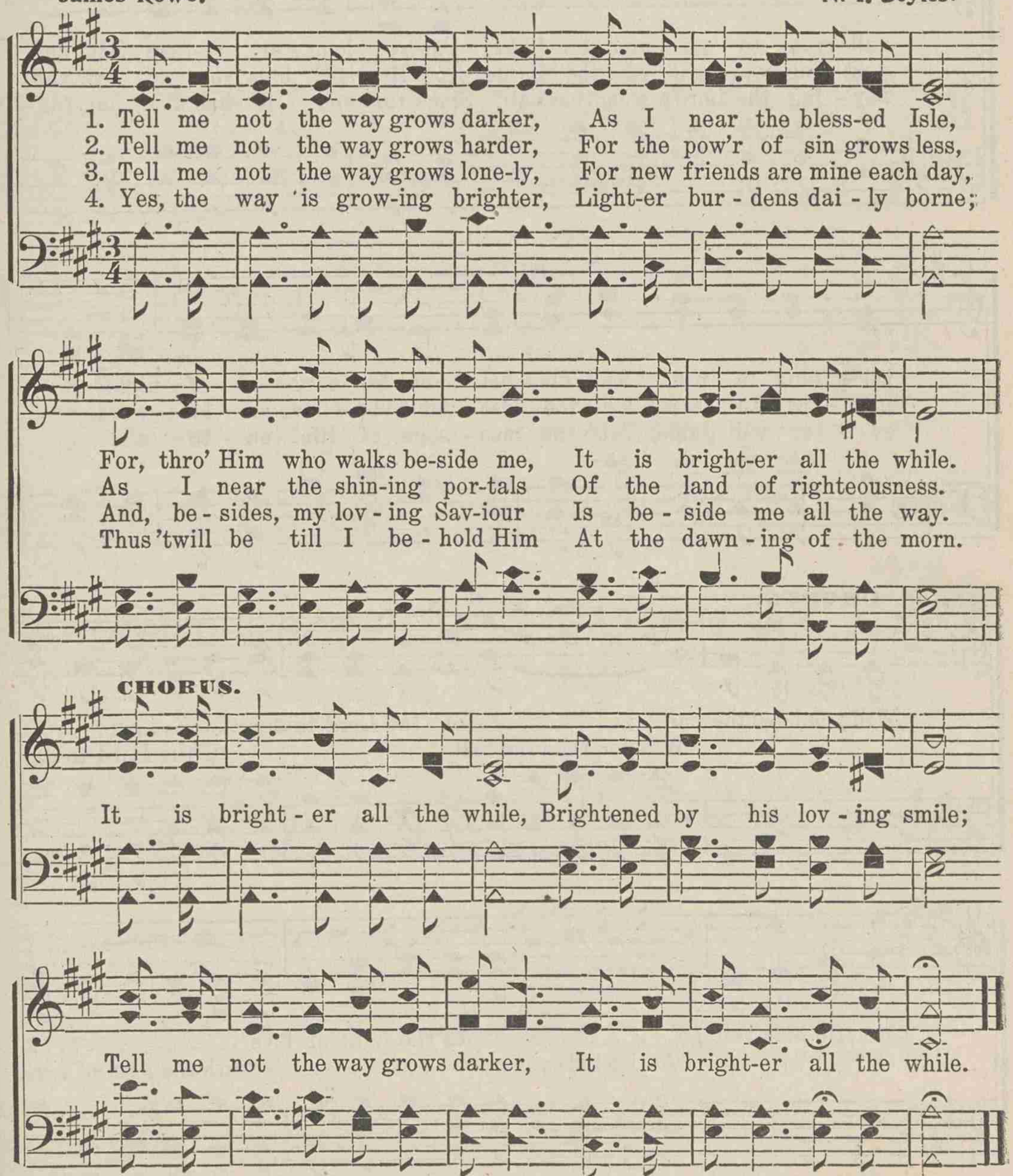
Property of A. E. Helton, 1918.

Carry the News. Concluded.



No. 44. Brighter All The While.

James Rowe. N. I. Styles.



Property of N. I. Styles, 1918.

No. 45. Will You Heed the Call?

Katharyn Bacon. **Florence M. Rector.**

1. To the souls in de-spair ev-'ry bur-den to share, Je-sus calls you to go with the light; Can you long-er re-fuse
2. Go in-to all the world, let his flag be un-furled, At the part-ing com-mand of the Lord; And He still bids you go, love and
3. O the har-vest is great! can you care-less-ly wait, Dis-o-bey-ing the Lord's wondrous call? Since for you He has died, and for-
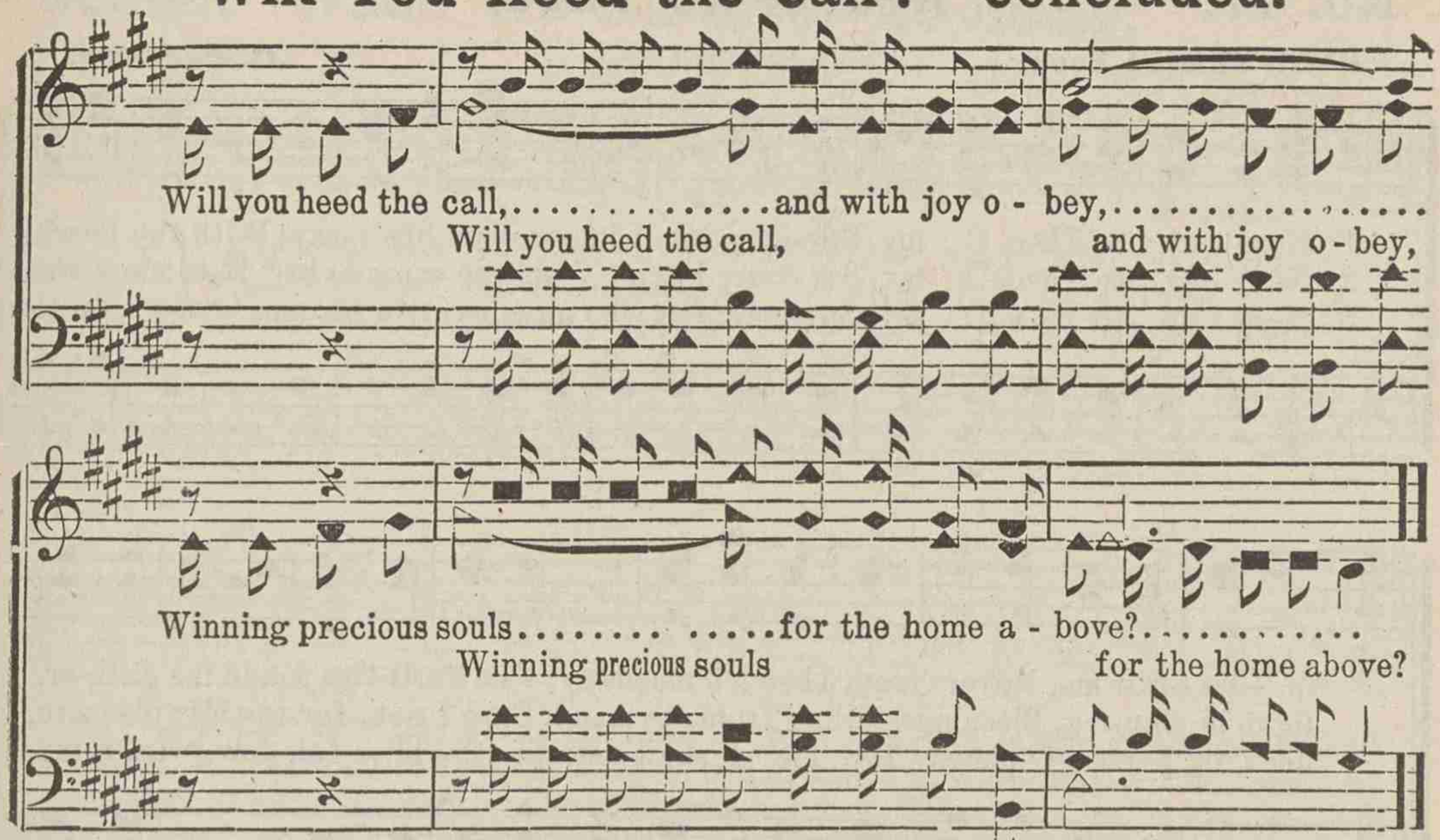
tal-ents to use, And dis-pel not the dark-ness of night?
mer-cy to show, Till the lost shall be-lieve on his word.
ev-er will guide, Take the mes-sage of life un-to all!

CHORUS.

Will you heed the call.....of the Lord to-day,.....
Will you heed the call of the Lord to-day,
As He bids you go.....with the light of love?.....
As He bids you go with the light of love?
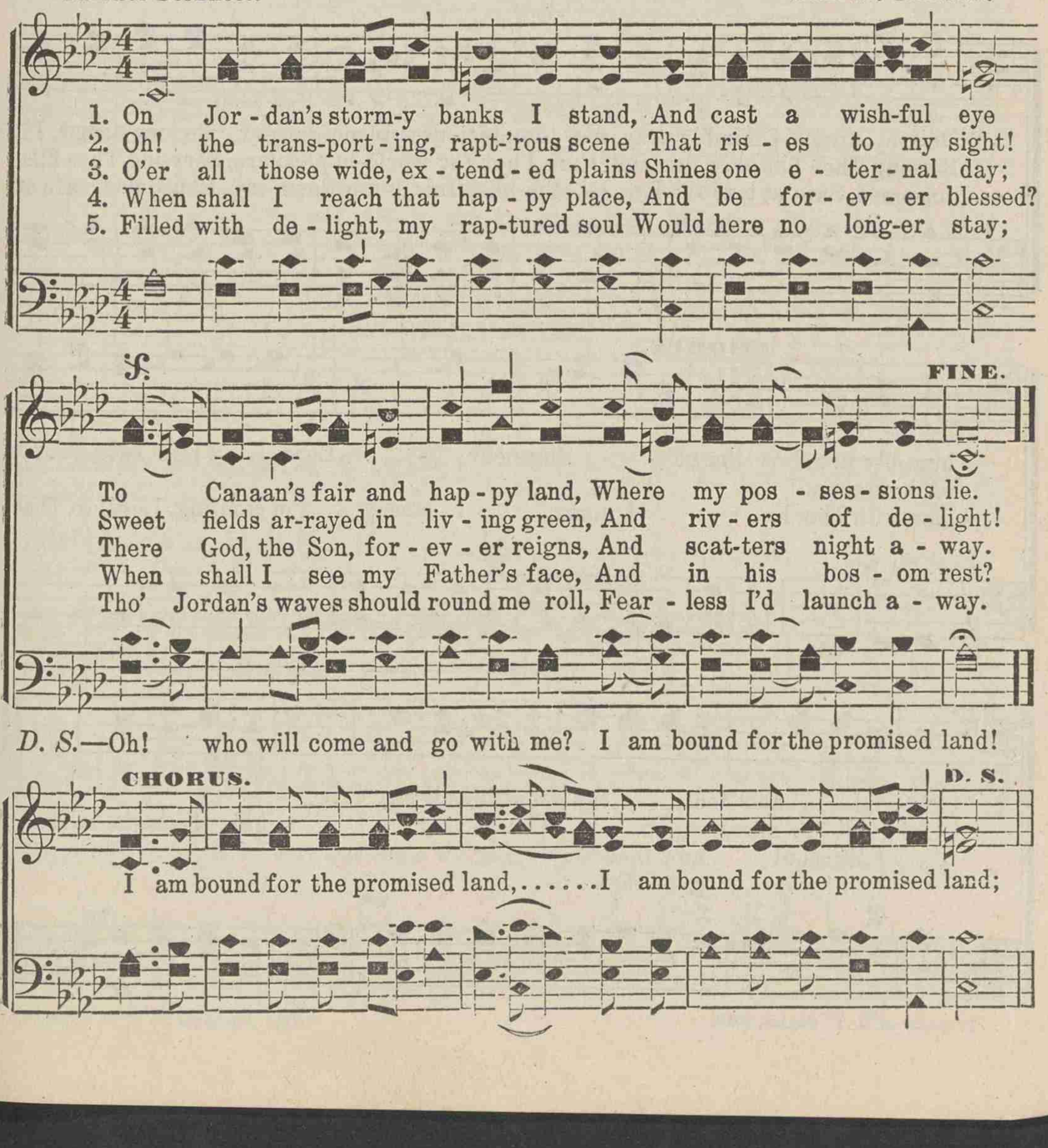
Property of Florence M. Rector, 1918.

Will You Heed the Call? Concluded.



No. 46. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. **Miss M. Durham.**



No. 47. Nearer to Thee.

Edyth Mildred Young. (MALE VOICES.) **H. F. Sayles.**

1. Near - er to Thee, O my Sav-iour, As I jour-ney on life's way; With thy love in-
2. Near - er to Thee, O my Sav-iour, Facing t'ward the summer land; Round me wondrous
3. Near - er to Thee, O my Sav-iour, Thou who gave thy life for me; Grant some day the

fin - ite draw me, Never from Thee let me stray; When tempta-tions round me gath-er,
light is shin-ing, Blessings falling from thy hand; Care I not for worldly pleasure,
heav'nly portals O-pened for me I shall see; In the bliss-ful, dew-y dawn-ing,

Be my strength, I humbly pray, When temptations round me gath-er, Be my strength, I
Serving Thee fills each demand, Care I not for world-ly pleasure, Serv-ing Thee fills
Ransomed, Safe at home with Thee, In the bliss-ful, dew-y dawn-ing, Ransomed, safe at

CHORUS.

hum-bly pray! I'm com - ing near - er, Lord,..... to Thee,.....
each de-mand!
home with Thee! I come, I come, I'm com-ing, Lord, to Thee,

1. { My soul.....now feels ... thy great impell-ing love;
   { Oh! give.... me strength to (*Omit* . . . . .) gain the heights above!
2. { My soul now feels
   { Oh! give me strength

Property of H. F. Sayles, 1918.

No. 48. When We All Meet At Home.

James Rowe. (MALE VOICES.) E. B. McClurd.

1. Oh! what joy we all shall know, Aft - er tri - als here be - low, When no
2. We shall see our dear ones there, All so glad and pure and fair, For to
3. There be-side the crys - tal sea, With our Sav - iour we shall be, When our

more(when no more)we shall roam! Oh! the bliss and pure delight, When our faith shall
greet (for to greet)us they wait; They will greet us with a smile In a ver - y
days(when our days)here are o'er; In that hap - py, peaceful place, In the sunshine

CHORUS.

end in sight, And we all(and we all)meet at home!
lit-tle while, When we come (when we come) to the gate. Shadows will have passed away,
of his face, We shall be(we shall be) ev - er-more.

'Twill be endless, happy day, None will sigh,..... none will roam; In the presence
none will sigh,

of the King, Evermore our souls will sing, When we all..... meet at home.
when we all

Property of E. B. McClurd, 1918.

No. 49. Jesus Lives Forevermore!

Katharyn Bacon. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. O re - joice,.....O re - joice,.....and be - fore the ris - en
2. Sing his love,.....sing his love,.....boundless, changeless, sav - ing,
3. Praise the Lord,.....praise the Lord,.....for we know through Him we

Lord ap-pear, Death has lost the vic - to - ry, from its pow - er we are free,
free and pure, O He died that we might live, end-less prais-es to Him give,
too shall rise, Death is not an end-less sleep, safe-ly He his own will keep,

Let it ring from shore to shore! O re - joice,.....O re-
For the reign of death is o'er! Sing his love,.....sing his
Him we shall for aye a - dore! Praise the Lord,.....praise the

joice,.....hope has ban - ished ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Now is end - ed
love,.....'tis a vic - to - ry that will en - dure, Since in tri-umph
Lord,.....in that hap - py home be-yond the skies, With the bright, an-

sor-row's night, and there shines e - ter - nal light, Je - sus lives for - ev - er-more!
He a - rose, we may con-quer all our foes, Je - sus lives for - ev - er-more!
gel - ic throng we shall join the glo-rious song, Je - sus lives for - ev - er-more!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

Jesus Lives Forevermore! Concluded.

CHORUS.

Christ has ris - en from the grave, ev - 'ry soul.....from
Christ has ris - en from the grave, ev - 'ry soul

death to save,..... We have hope and joy naught can e'er de - stroy,
from death to save,

Je - sus lives for - ev - er-more!.....Now He reigns .....in pow'r and
Now He reigns in

love.....on the glor - - ious throne a-bove,.....End-less
pow'r and love on the glo - rious throne a - bove,

praises sing to the might-y King, Je - sus lives for - ev - er - more!
ev - er-more!

No. 50. Loyal To The King.

James Rowe. E. B. McClurd.
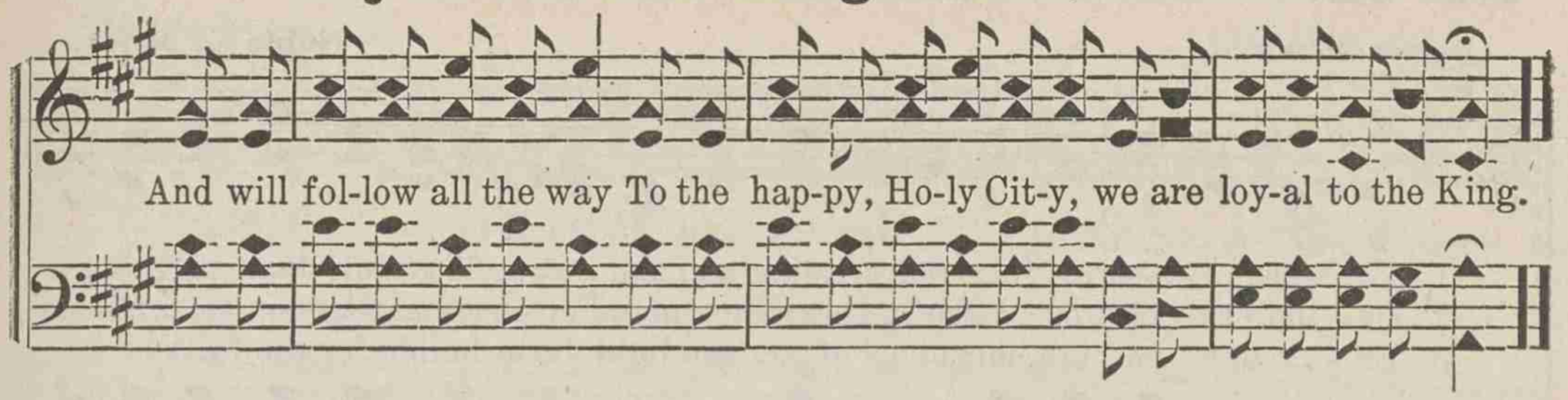
1. In these days of doubt and er - ror, In these times of strife and sin, We are marching with the standard of the Ho - ly One unfurled; Pressing onward 'tward the cit - y, Hoping life's bright crown to win, We are making known salvation to the love Him, That no more their souls may roam, Let us all be brave and loy-al to our
2. Countless souls are seeking pleasure, Thinking not of things a-bove, For the temp-ter they are liv-ing in the chains of sin and shame; But because our Sav-iour suf-fered Just to show to us his love, We are his, and always working for the lost ones of the world.
3. Let us give the light to oth-ers Who are far from God and home, Out of dark-ness let us lead them to the light of end-less spring; Let us teach them how to glo - ry of his name. We are standing for the right, For the Lord di-vine we fight, ev - er - last-ing King.

CHORUS.

In his footsteps we are marching, letting praises swell and ring; His commands we will o - bey,

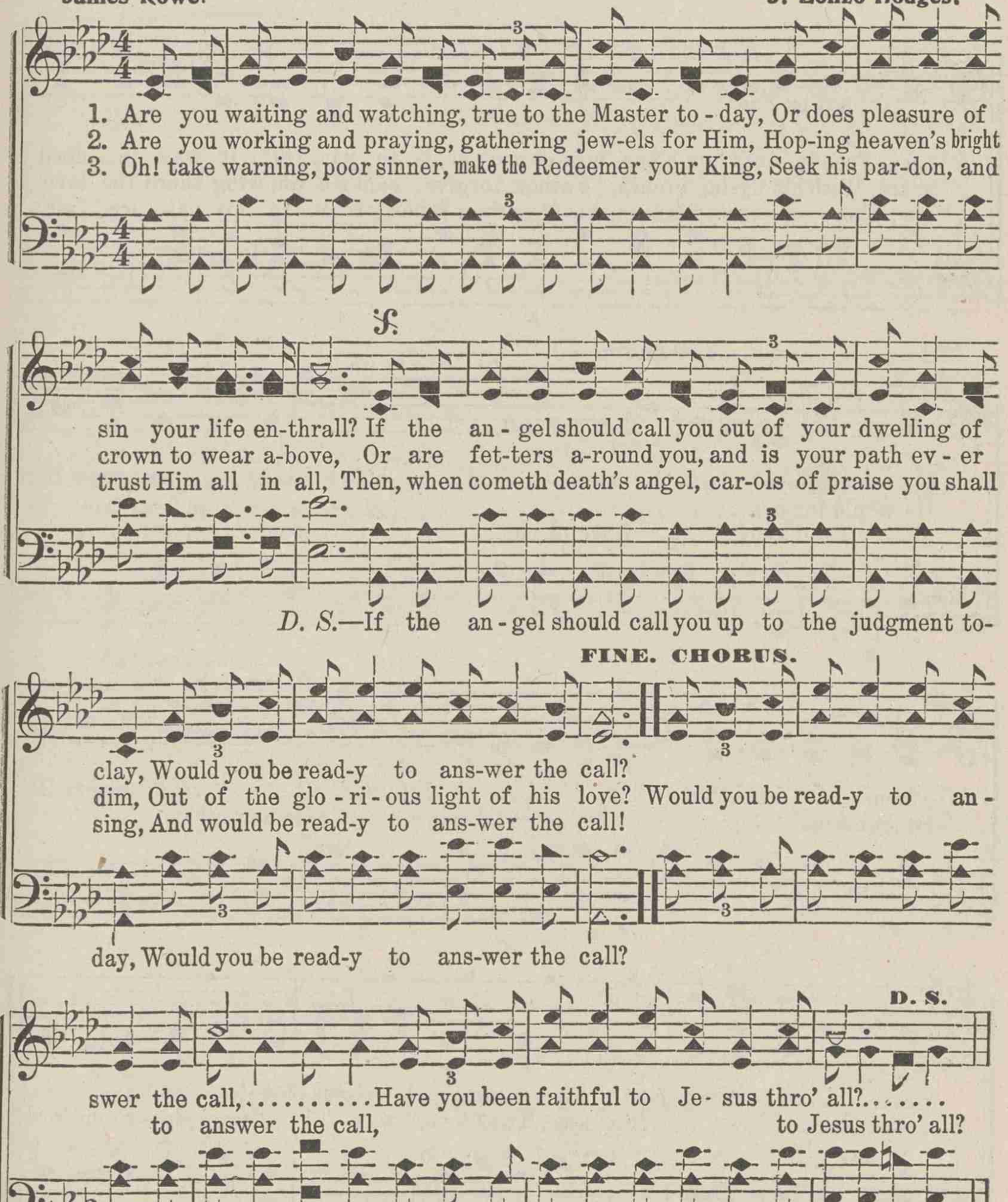
Property of E. B. McClurd, 1918.

Loyal To The King. Concluded.



No. 51. Would You Be Ready?

James Rowe. J. Lonzo Hodges.



Property of J. Lonzo Hodges, 1918.

No. 52. Glorious Love.

James Rowe. Noble C. Jones.

1. We were all a-stray, fettered to doubt and sin, But the Saviour, dear, reigning a-
2. On the cru - el cross, sweetly He made a plea For the ones whose sin tortured his
3. Ev - en now on high, mansions of joy and light Jesus builds for the faithful be-

bove, Free-ly left his home, wan-der-ing souls to win, Oh! it was in - deed
heart; With his dy-ing breath, "Father, forgive," said He, Showing there the love
low; Those who trust his love, keeping their records bright, In his pal - ace fair

CHORUS.

glo - ri-ous love! Love di - vine,.... and a - ble to save ..... Brought Him
He would impart.
glo - ry shall know. Love di-vine, souls to save

from .... his home a - bove;..... Life and all.....for sinners He
Brougt Him his home a-bove; Life and all

gave,.... Oh! it was love, love, love, glo - ri-ous love!.....
free-ly gave, 'twas love, 'twas love, 'twas 'twas glo - ri-ous love!

Property of Noble C. Jones, 1918.

No. 53. Sing His Praises Evermore.

James Rowe. Viola E. Clark.

1. Christ, the bless-ed King of glo - ry, gave his life for you and me, Sing his
2. He is King of all the na-tions, of the earth and worlds above,
3. That in glo - ry we may meet Him, and his home for-ev - er share,

prais - - es ev - er-more; With the thorn-crown on his forehead,
All the an-gels fair a-dore Him,
sing, oh! sing his prais-es That his praise may be re-peat - ed

made for us a dy - ing plea, Sing his prais - - es ev - er-more!
and give hon - or to his love,
thro' the hap - py a - ges there, Sing, oh! sing his prais-es

CHORUS.

Sing his prais - es ev - er-more, ... Hal - le - lu - jahs
Sing his prais-es, sing his praises ev - er-more, Hal-le - lu - jahs

and ho-san-nas glad outpour; Je-sus died, ... our sins to hide, ...
Je - sus died, our sins to hide,

Property of Viola E. Clark, 1918.

No. 54. I Am Safe.

Katharyn Bacon. **A. E. Helton.**

1. From the many doubts and fears that once oppressed my soul, I am safe,..... .....
2. Tho' the darkness gathers 'round me, stormy is my way,
3. I will sing the praise of my Re-deem-er ev - er-more, Safe, yes, I am safe,

I am safe;.....O I let the Sav-iour in, And He banished
For the Lord is always near to de - liv - er,
Safe, yes, I am safe; O the pleasure none can tell in the love of

all my sin, Glo - ry! I thro' Him am now complete-ly whole! In his arms of
help and cheer, Tru - ly He's my joy and comfort, re-fuge, stay. Faith He gives in
Christ to dwell, Ful - ly trust-ing all to Him till life is o'er! Know-ing He will

D. S.—I have peace and

love I rest, with his mercies I am blest; Un - to Him in faith my all I
darkest night till appears the glo-rious light, Oh! I would not live with - out Him
ne'er for-sake, and in heav'n I shall a - wake, O that all the lost in Him would

joy un-told, since He brought me to the fold, O it mat-ters not what - ev - er

e'er re-sign, And re-joice to know and share his grace di - vine, Trusting on - ly
and his love! None like Him can ev - er faith-ful, changeless prove, Hal-le - lu - jah!
now be-lieve, And the blessings of his pard'ning grace re-ceive, Singing with me

may as - sail, For se-cure - ly I am anchored in the vail, With the bless-ed

Property of A. E. Helton, 1918.

I Am Safe. Concluded.

Fine. CHORUS.

in the Lord, I am safe. Thro' the love.....of Christ who died,.....
in his care I am safe!
day by day, I am safe! the love of Christ, of Christ who died,

Lord of all, I am safe!

I am safe,.....I am safe,.....He will keep.....what-
I am safe, I am safe, will keep

D. S.

e'er be-tide,.....Praise Him, for his words can nev-er, nev - er fail!
what - e'er, whate'er be-tide,

No. 55. Lottie.

Benjamin Beddome. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The won - d'ring an - gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep, Each sin de - mands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!
heav'n a - lone no sin is found, There is no weep - ing there.

No. 56. The Time Is At Hand.

Marion Clyde. **Alva Blakney.**

1. The time is at hand..... when Jesus shall come.....In
2. The time is at hand,..... O turn to the Lord,.....Im-
3. The time is at hand,.....to-day is your own,.....Your
4. The time is at hand,.....O how can you wait,.....Neg-

glo - ry and pow'r with jus-tice to judge the great and the small (the great and the small);
plor-ing the peace and par-don-ing grace He on - ly can give (He on-ly can give);
Sav-iour in love and mer - cy a-waits to par-don and bless (to par-don and bless);
lect-ing the love, sal - va-tion and life He of-fers to you (He of-fers to you)?

Pre-pare while you may,.....lest death be your doom,.....O
Re-pent of your sins,.....be-lieve on his word,.....And
He died on the cross.....for you to a - tone,.....In
O haste to Him now.....before you're too late,.....And,
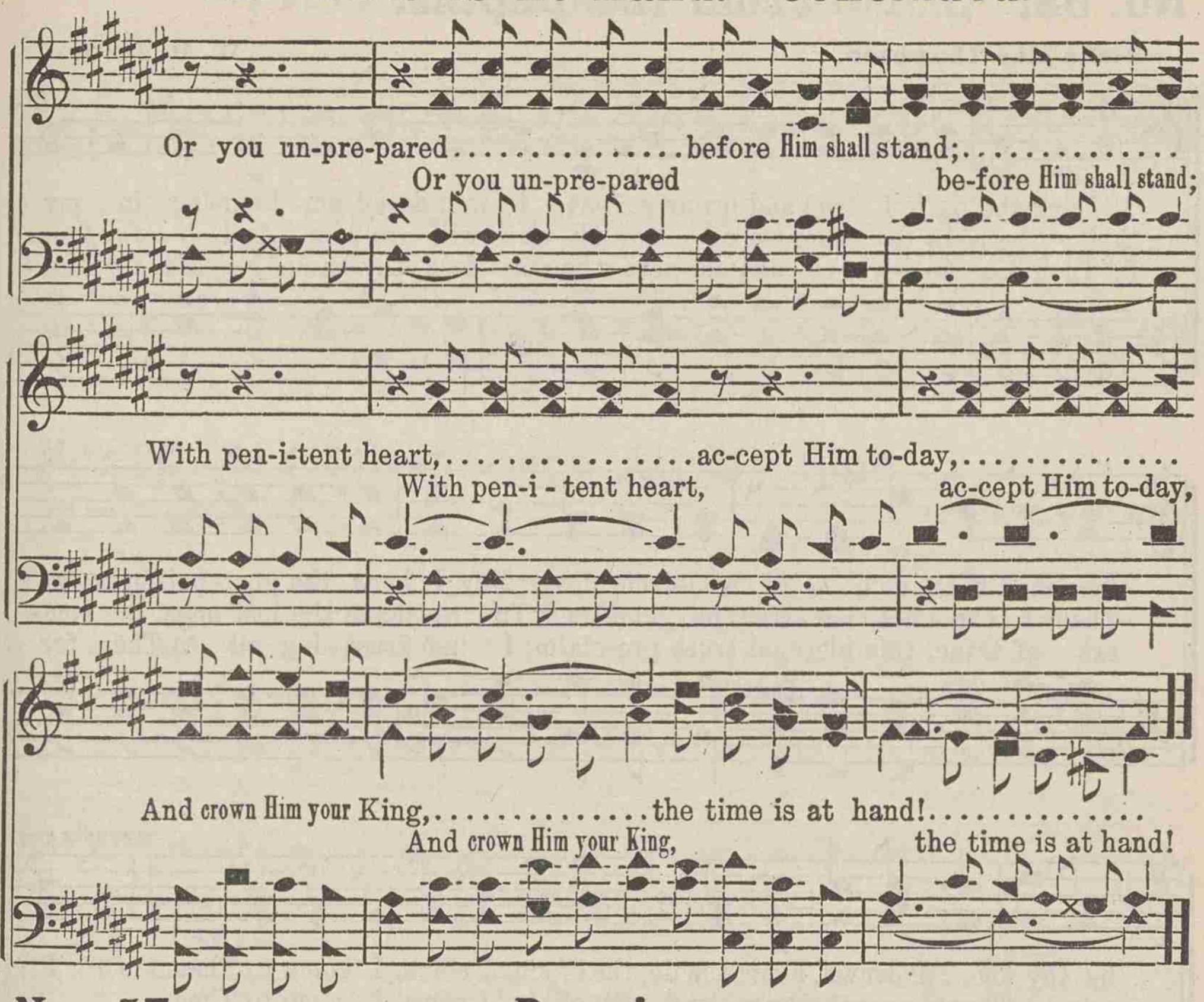
risk not an hour, be saved from your sin what-ev - er be-fall (what-ev-er befall)!
e'er for his cause and glory on earth un - tir - ing - ly live (un - tir-ing-ly live)!
gladness and faith sur-ren-der your all and Je - sus con-fess (and Je-sus confess).
kept by his pow'r till earth-life is o'er, be loy - al and true (be loy-al and true)!

CHORUS.

The time is at hand,.....no long-er de - lay,.....
The time is at hand, no long-er de-lay,

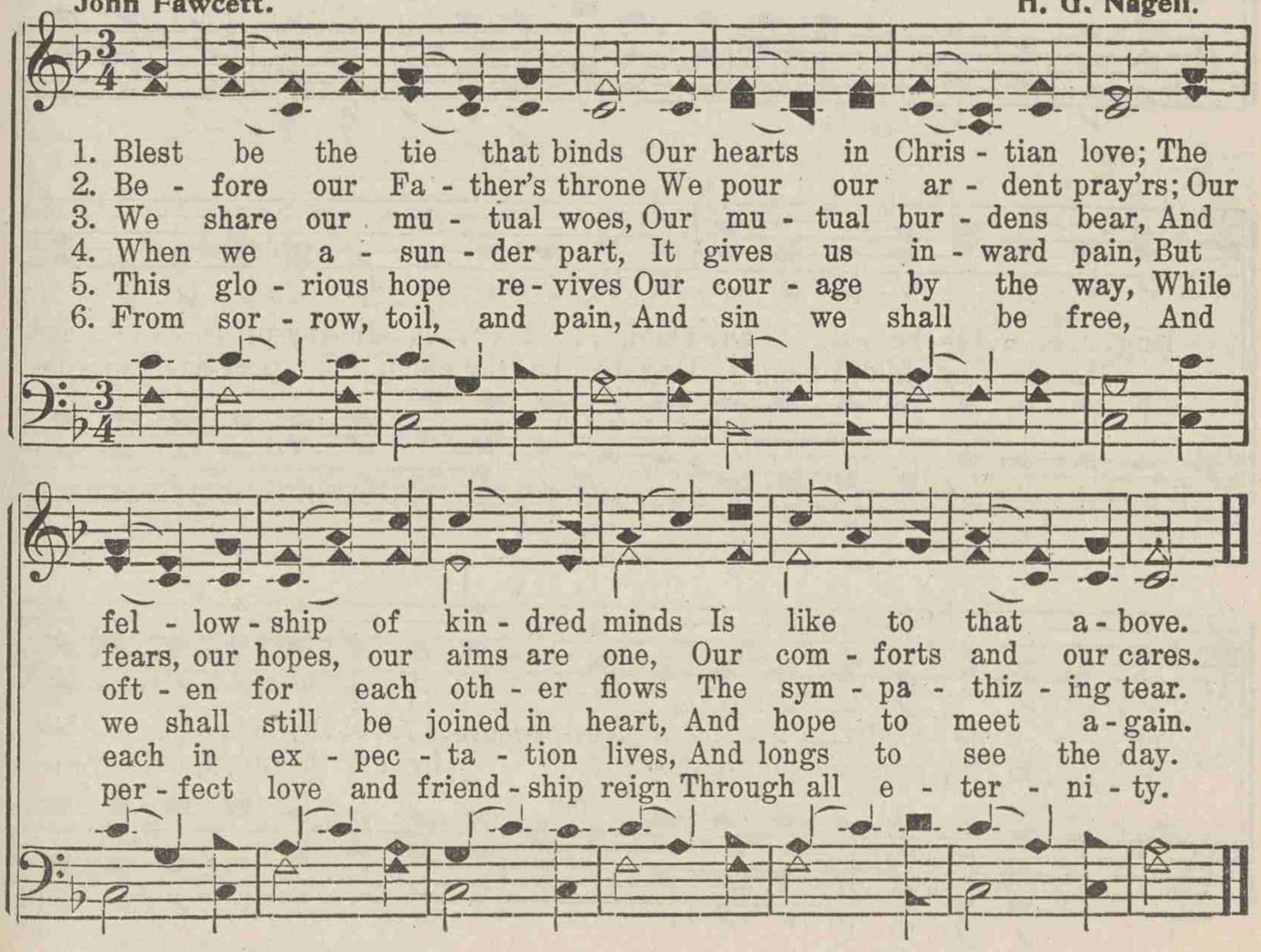
Property of Alva Blakney, 1918.

The Time Is At Hand. Concluded.



No. 57. Dennis.

John Fawcett. H. G. Nageli.



No. 58. From the Depths.

Stella May Thompson. **W. O. Justis.**

1. Dark the path I trod and drear-y, but I wan-dered on, Bear-ing in my
2. I be-lieve thy prom-ise un - to all who will re-pent, And a - far from
3. Thou dost free-ly par - don sin-ners who con - fess thy name, Faithful fol - low-

burdened heart no hope of won-drous dawn; Now I hear the gos - pel mes-sage,
Thee I can - not lon - ger be con-tent; To re - deem the lost ones, in com-
ers of thine, this bless-ed truth pro-claim; I am trust - ing all to Thee, for

CHORUS.
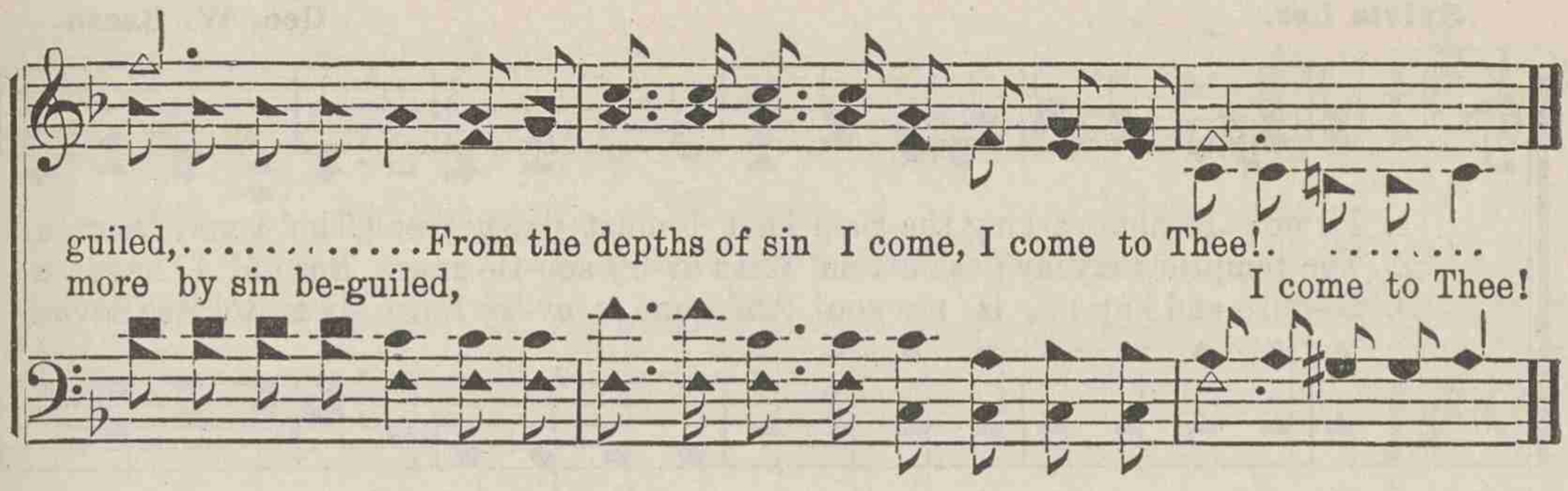
by thy love I'm drawn, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee. Oh! I
passion Thou was sent, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee.
Thou art e'er the same, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee.

long.....to be..... thy child,..... In thy pres - ence
to be thy child, I long, I long to be thy child, pres-ence un - de-

un - de - filed;..... ..... Nev-er-more.....by sin..... be-
filed, yes, in thy presence un - de-filed; by sin beguiled, oh! nev-er-
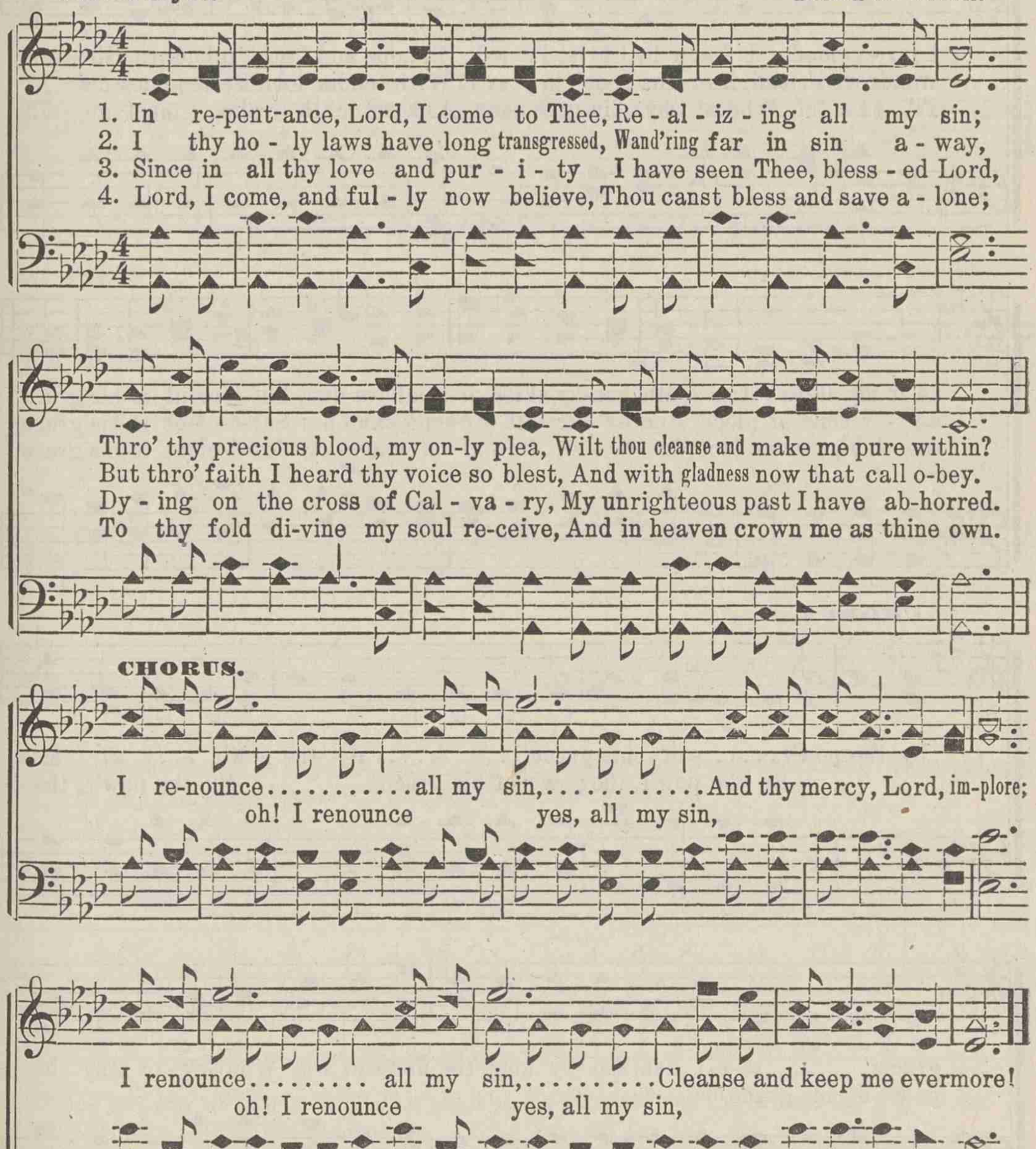
Property of W. O. Justis, 1918.

From the Depths. Concluded.



No. 59. I Renounce All My Sin.

Marion Clyde. **Delma H. Brock.**



Property of Delma H. Brock, 1918.

No. 60. Sufficient Is His Grace.

Sylvia Lee. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

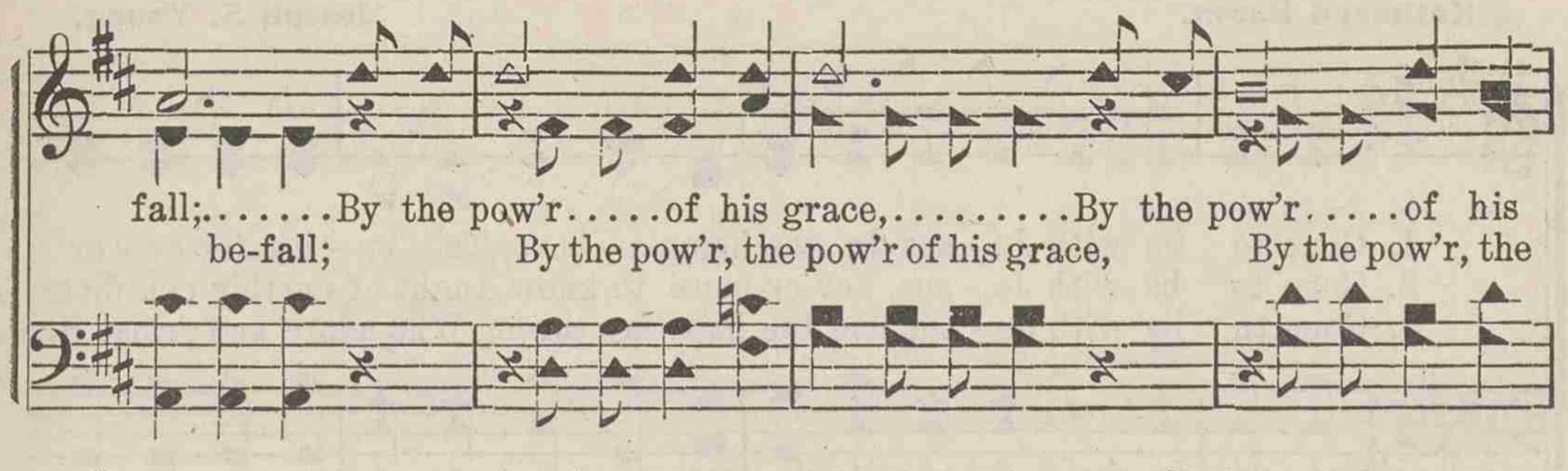
1. I'll not re-pine a-long the road That I must dai-ly tread, Tho' I may bear a heav - y load, I know by Christ I'm led. In hope and faith I'll look to Him, And ne'er my steps retrace; 'Mid sun-ny skies or shadows dim, Suf-fi-cient is his grace.
2. The tempter may my path attend With ev-'ry sub-tle snare, But oh! I have a wondrous Friend, And Him I seek in pray'r! With tender love He res-cues me At an - y time or place, And ev - er this my song shall be: Suf-fi-cient is his grace.
3. Se-cure and hap-py is my soul, And gone is ev-'ry fear; My matchless Saviour I'll ex - tol Who al-ways lin-gers near. As thro' death's valley I must go, I'll see his glorious face; In ev -'ry tri - al I can know Suf-fi-cient is his grace.

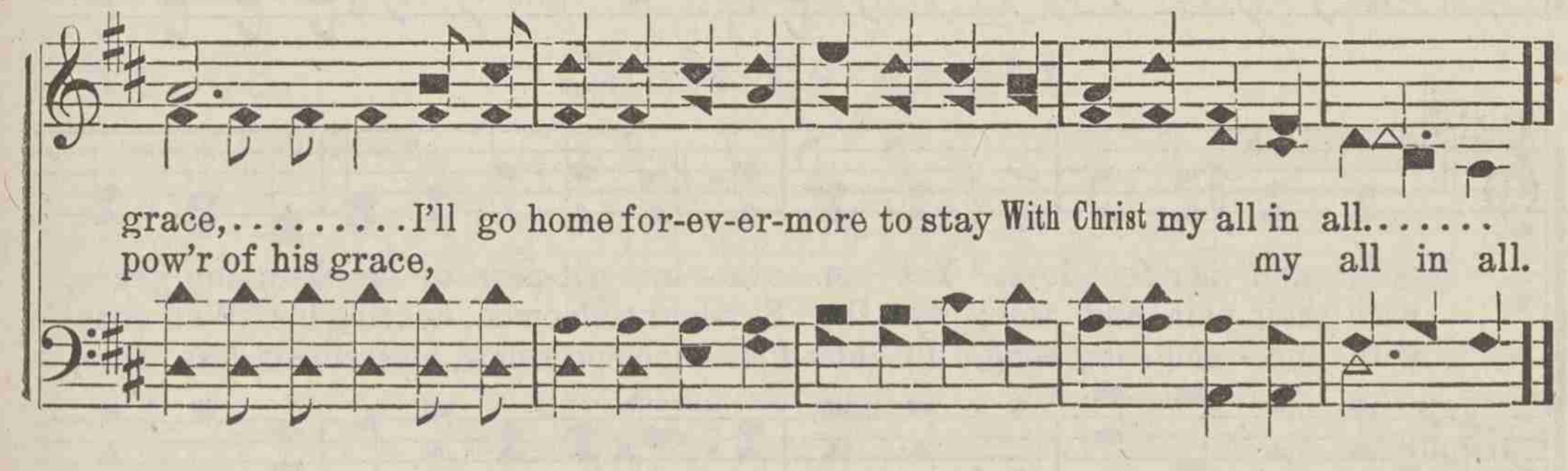
CHORUS.

By the pow'r.....of his grace..... By the pow'r.....of his grace,.....I can dai - ly keep the nar-row way What-ev - er may be-
By the pow'r, the pow'r of his grace, By the pow'r, the pow'r of his grace,

Proporty of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

Sufficient Is His Grace. Concluded.
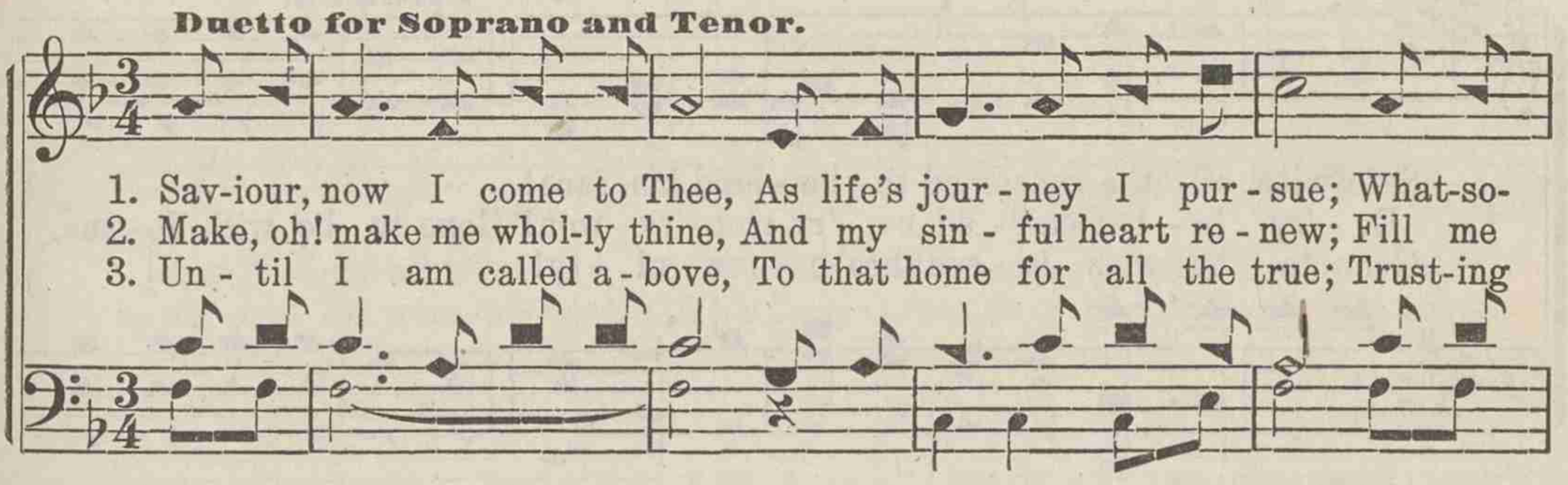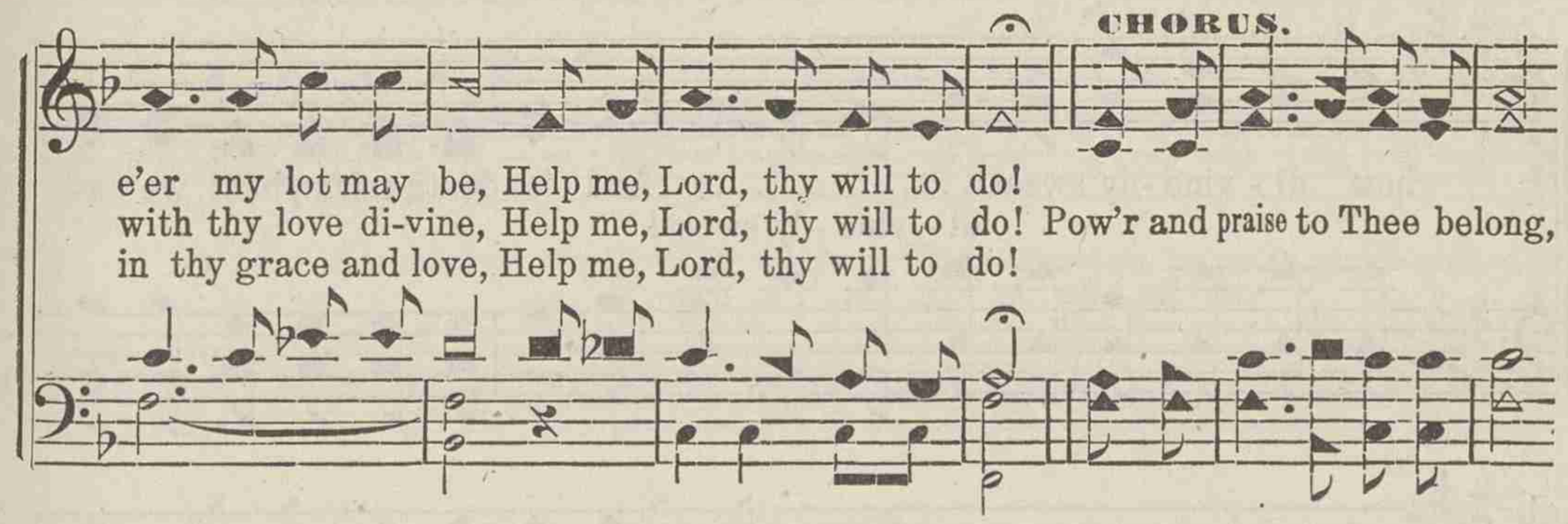




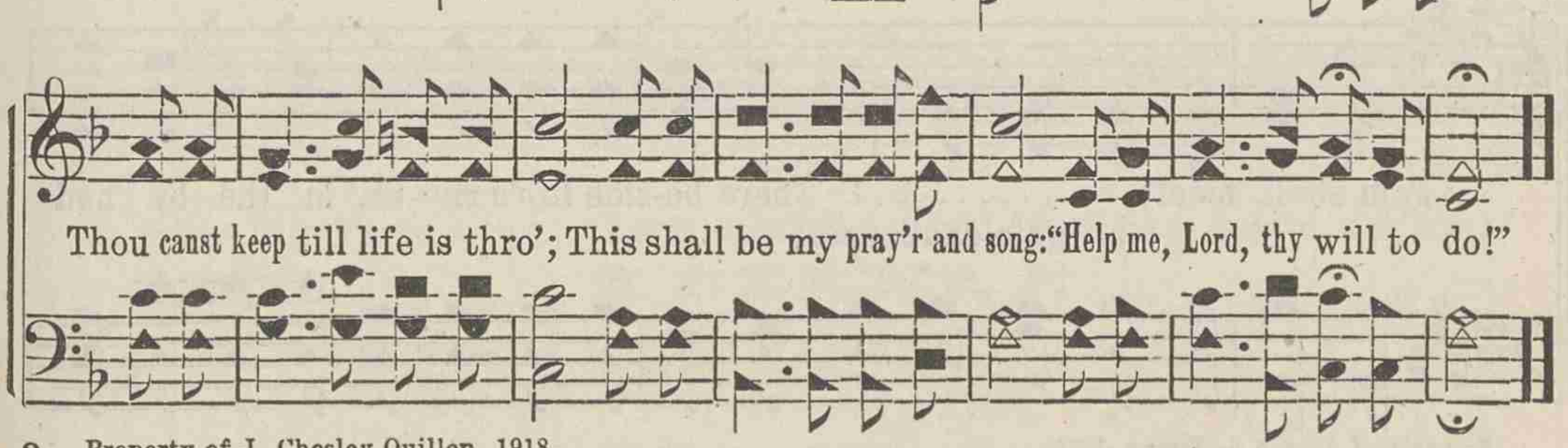
No. 61. Help Me, Lord, Thy Will To Do!

J. C. Q. J. Chesley Quillen.

Duetto for Soprano and Tenor.







 Property of J. Chesley Quillen, 1918.

No. 62. Gone to Be With Jesus.

Katharyn Bacon. **Joseph S. Young.**

1. Gone to be with Je - sus in the home a - bove, To en - joy for-ev - er
2. Gone to be with Je - sus, nev-er-more to know Aught of earthly con-flicts
3. Gone to be with Je - sus and the hap - py throng Who adore and praise Him

peace and per-fect love, Yet an - oth - er wit-ness of re-deem-ing grace,
with their pain and woe; By the Sav-iour welcomed, hearing his "Well done!"
with un - end - ing song, In his glor - ious presence, blessed, sin-less free,

CHORUS.

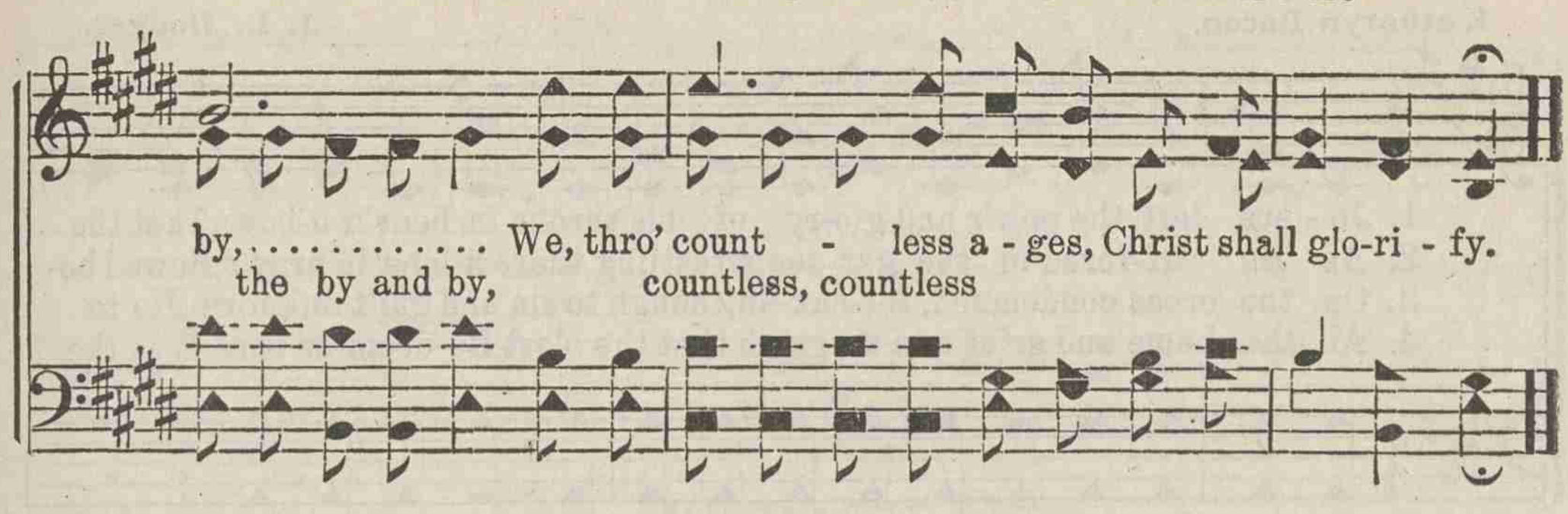
Safe with all the ransomed to be - hold his face!
Ev - 'ry la - bor end - ed, ev - 'ry vict -'ry won! Gone to be with Je - sus,
Gone to be with Je - sus thro' e - ter - ni - ty!

how di - vine - ly sweet!..... And o'er death triumphant, we a-
di - vine - ly sweet!

gain shall meet;..... There be-side life's riv - er, in the by and
a - gain shall meet;
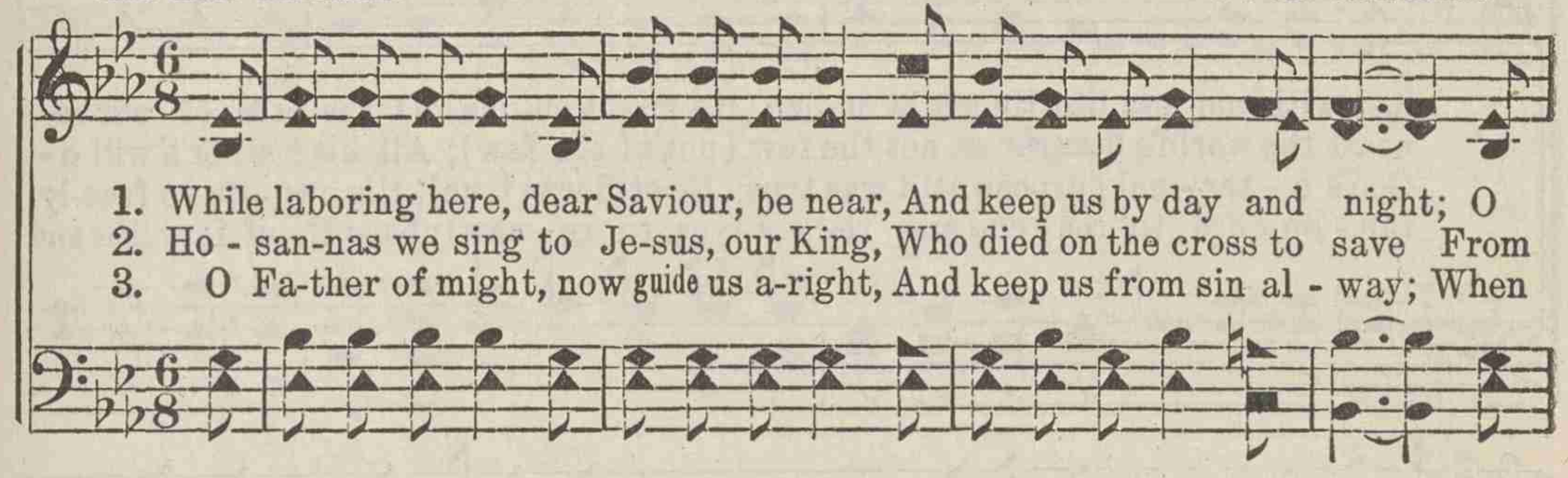
Property of Joseph S. Young, 1918.
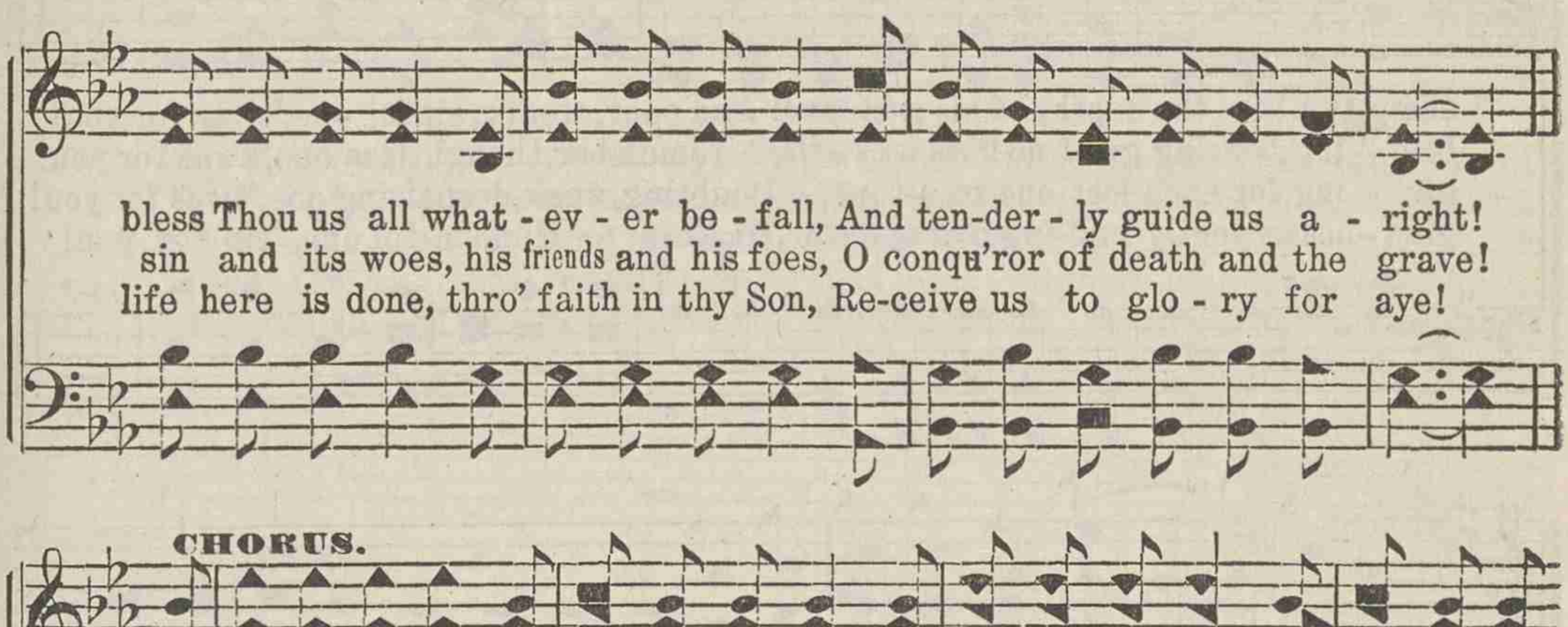
Gone to Be With Jesus. Concluded.

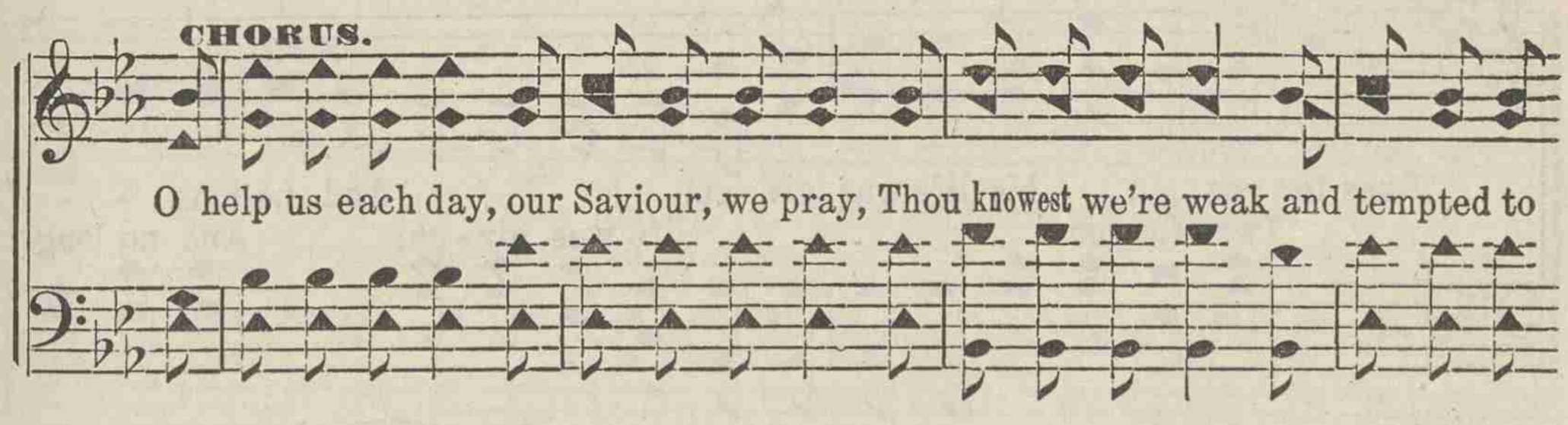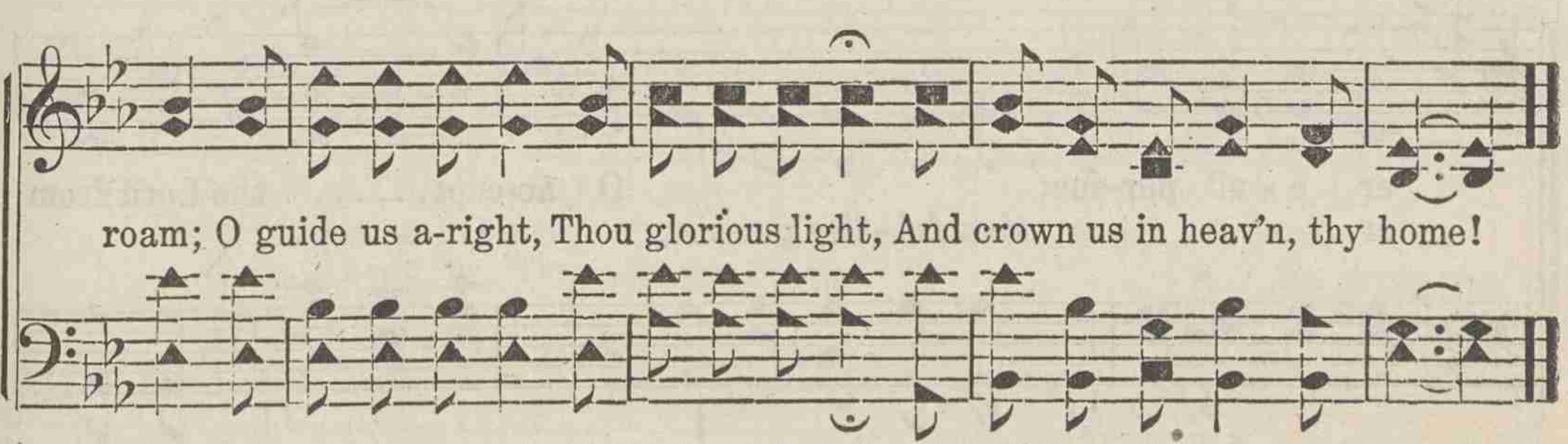


No. 63. Guide Us Aright.

Sue Ella Chittam. **W. A. Williams.**









Property of W. A. Williams and Sue Ella Chittam. From New Songs of Praise, 1913.

No. 64. 'Twas For You.

Katharyn Bacon. **J. L. Hodges.**

1. Je - sus left the pow'r and glo-ry of his throne in heav'n a-bove, That the
2. As He suf-fered in the gar-den, wrestling there a-lone in pray'r, Bowed be-
3. On the cross condemned, for-sak-en, though to sin and guilt unknown, He to
4. All the shame and grief and an-guish that the blest Re-deem-er bore, Was the

lost with end-less life He might en-due (He might en-due); O the price of our re -
neath the world's transgressions, not the few (not of the few); All his Father's will o -
God's e - ter - nal purpose still was true (He still was true); His own life so free-ly
fall - en ones to res - cue and re-new (yes, to re - new); Now He of-fers life and

demp-tion! O the depths of his great love! And poor, weary, sinful one, 'twas for you!
bey - ing, bearing grief no friend could share, O remember, thoughtless one, 'twas for you!
giv - ing for each lost one to a-tone,—Doubting, weak, despairing one, 'twas for you!
glad - ness, sweetly call-ing o'er and o'er, Has-ten to Him, sin-ful one, 'tis for you!

CHORUS.

'Twas for you..... his life was giv - en, And no long - -
'Twas for you life was giv - en, And no long -

er e - vil pur-sue; O ac-cept..... the Lord from
er sin's fol - lies pur-sue; O ac-cept

Property of J. L. Hodges. From The Pilot, 1914.

'Twas For You. Concluded.

heav-en,.....Free-ly He died,..... and 'twas for you!.....
Lord from heaven, Free-ly He died, oh! 'twas for you!

No. 65. The Judgment Day.

Mollie E. Smith. **W. T. Smith.**

1. The judg - ment day (sad day) Is com - ing to each soul (to each soul);
2. I've loved.....ones gone (yes, gone) To heaven's land so fair (land so fair);
3. Our sins .....shall all (shall all), Tho' now in gloom concealed (gloom concealed),
4. O Lord,.....may I (may I) Be dressed in spotless white (spotless white),
5. I want..... to walk (to walk) With-in the nar-row way (narrow way),

Will grief..... be yours (be yours), While end-less a - ges roll (a-ges roll)?
When Je - sus calls (yes, calls), I'll go to meet them there (meet them there).
Be brought.....to light (to light), When rec-ords are revealed (are revealed).
When I.....shall reach (shall reach) That bless - ed land of light (land of light)!
And hear,...."Well done" ("Well done"), When comes the judgment day (judg-ment day).

CHORUS.

Trust on,..... pray on.....Thro' sorrow's darkest hour;.....
pray on, Trust on, pray on dark-est hour;

Trust on,..... pray on,..... Fear not the tempter's pow'r.....
pray on, Trust on, pray on, his great pow'r.

Property of W. T. Smith. From 'Glad News, 1916.

No. 66. Safe With Christ.

Stella May Thompson. **W. Henry Quillen.**

1. Might-y foes.....no long-er fear - ing (long-er fear-ing), List'ning
2. Oh! what joy.....so near Him liv - ing (near Him liv - ing), Thro' his
3. From his fold.....no long-er stray - ing (long-er stray - ing), All his
4. Un - to Him. .....who brought sal-va-tion (brought salvation) To the

to.....his words so cheering (words so cheering); O'er the rocks...so rug-ged
grace...each wrong for - giv-ing (wrong forgiving); As thy-self.....thy neighbor
will.....by faith o - bey-ing (faith o - bey-ing); Earnest-ly.....for strength e'er
lost.....of ev - 'ry na-tion (ev - 'ry na-tion), We will give....our ad - o -

steering (rugged steering), Safe with Christ..from day to day (from day to day).
lov-ing (neighbor lov-ing), Safe with Christ,...our faith-ful Friend (our faithful Friend)!
praying (strength e'er praying), Safe with Christ,..we're going home (we're going home).
ra - tion (ad - o - ra-tion), Safe with Him....for - ev - er more (for - ev-er more).
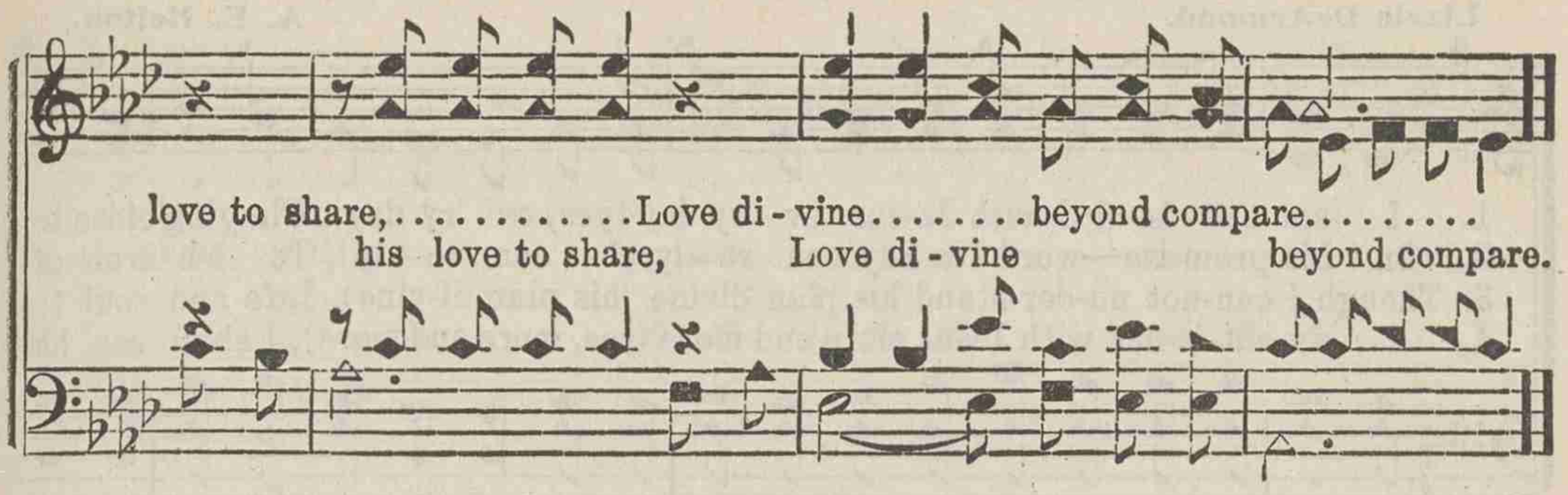
CHORUS.

Safe with Christ,.....tho' foes we meet,.....Safe with
Safe with Christ, tho' foes we meet,

Christ,.....as - sur-ance sweet;.....We re-joice.....his
Safe with Christ, as-sur-ance sweet; We re-joice

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1918.

Safe With Christ. Concluded.



No. 67. God's Grace.

Laurene Highfield. **W. Henry Quillen.**

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1918.

No. 68. Satisfied With Jesus.

Lizzie DeArmond. A. E. Helton.

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus ev - 'ry day (yes, ev - 'ry day), Clinging close to
2. On his prom-ise—word I tru-ly can re - ly (I can re - ly), To his arms of
3. Though I can-not un-der-stand his plan divine (his plan di-vine), Life and soul to
4. I am sat-is-fied with Jesus more and more (yes, more and more), I shall see his

Him I can-not walk a-stray (from Him astray); When I fear to face the foe, To his
love, when tempted sore, I fly (for ref-uge fly); Heavn'ly grace He doth impart, Fills with
Him with gladness I resign (my all re-sign); With his man-na He doth feed, Well sup-
face on Canaan's happy shore (that happy shore); Close beside Him ever stand, In the
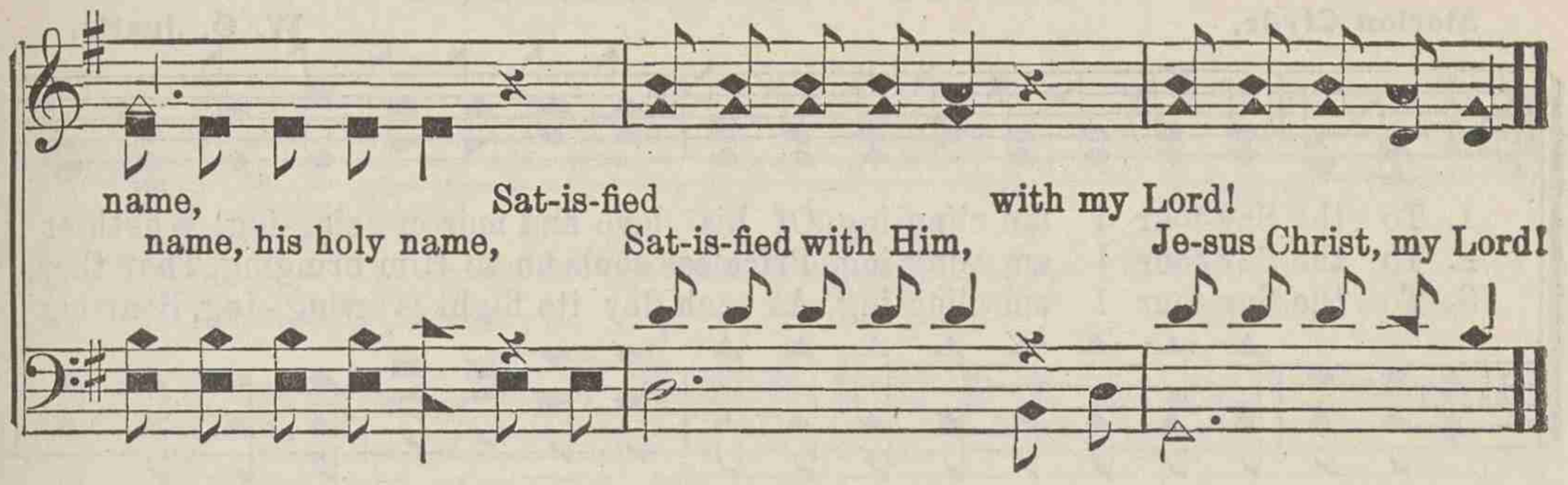
se - cret place I go, Ne'er I fear (oh! ne'er I fear), When He's near (when He is near)!
joy my fainting heart, Hears my call (He hears my call), Christ my all (my all in all).
plies my ev-'ry need, Just the same (always the same), Praise his name (his ho-ly name).
blessed promised land, Glory sing (there glory sing) To the King (to Christ, the King).

CHORUS.

Sat - is - fied ev - 'ry day, Sat - is - fied
I'm sat - is-fied yes, ev-'ry day, I'm sat-is - fied
all the way; Praise his name, ho - ly
yes, all the way; O praise his name, Praise his

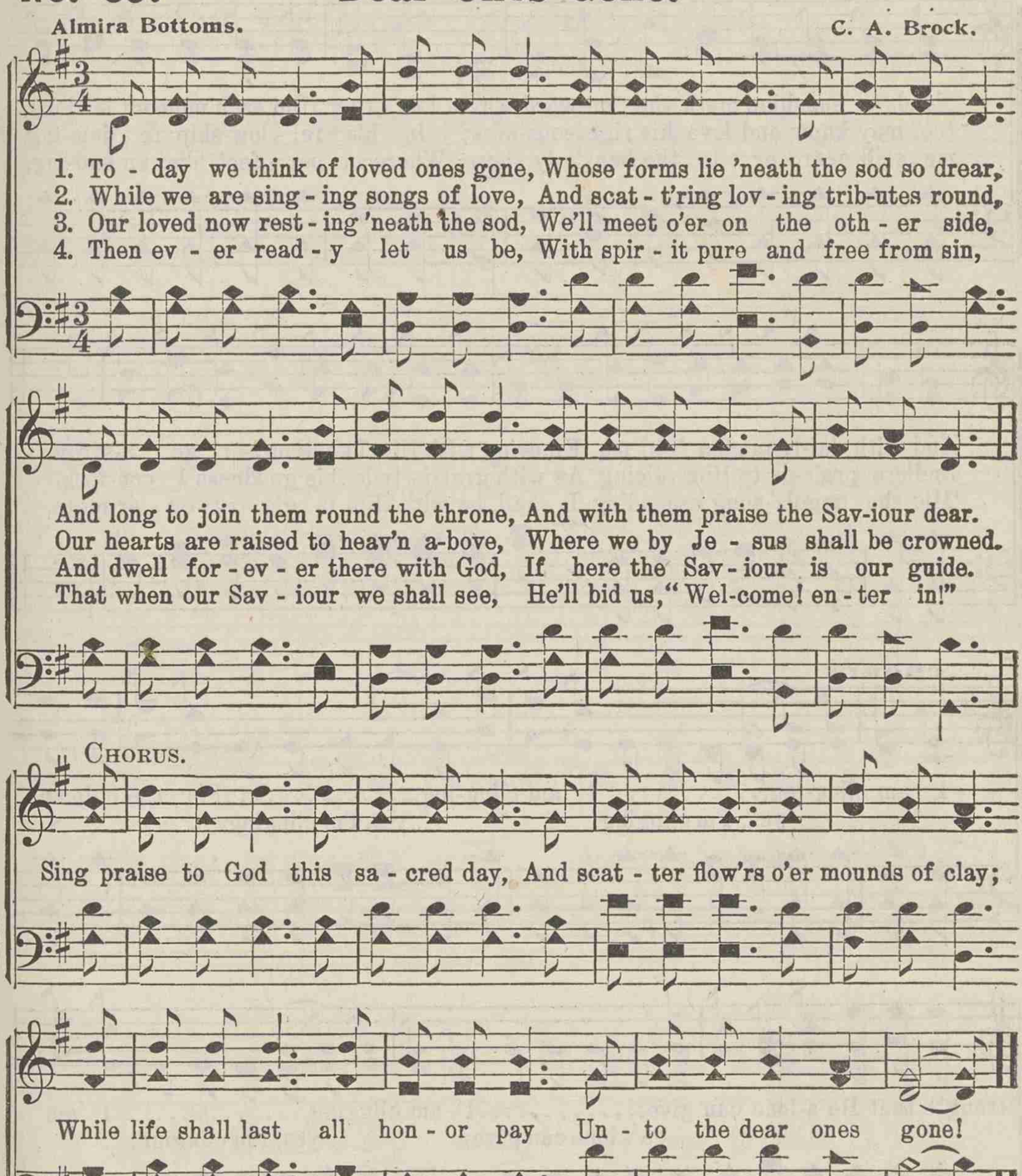
Property of A. E. Helton. From The Pilot, 1914.

Satisfied With Jesus. Concluded.



No. 69. Dear Ones Gone.

Almira Bottoms. C. A. Brock.



Property of C. A. Brock. From The Pilot, 1914.

No. 70. I Am Clinging.

Marion Clyde. **W. O. Justis.**

1. To the Sav-iour I am cling-ing, Of his love and mer-cy sing-ing, Wheth-er
2. To the Sav-iour I am cling-ing, Priceless souls un-to Him bringing, That they,
3. To the Sav-iour I am cling-ing, As each day its flight is wing - ing, Bear-ing

clouds or sunshine mark the up-ward way; Let - ting Him each moment lead me,
too, may know and love his righteous-ness; In his fel - low-ship re - joic-ing,
me still near - er to the heav'n-ly shore, Where in per - fect bliss un-end-ing,

And with dai-ly manna feed me, Knowing with Him I shall nev-er go a-stray.
Endless prais-es to Him voicing, As with grat-i - tude his goodness I con-fess.
'Mid the angels' song ascending, I shall be with Him in glo - ry ev - er-more.

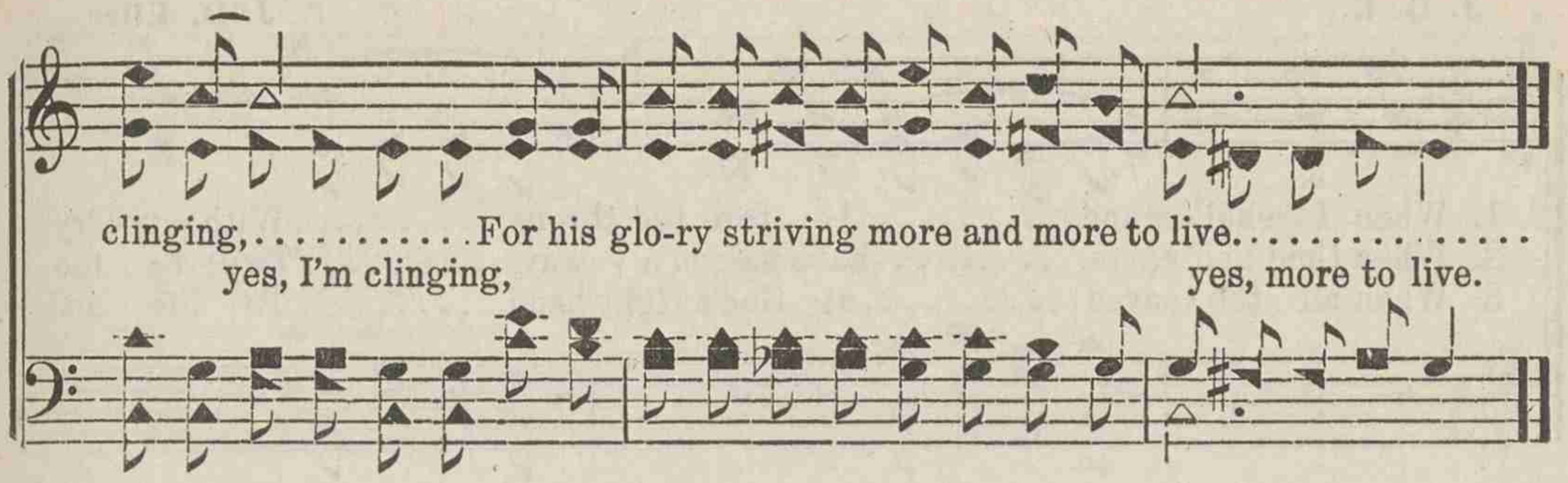
CHORUS.

I am cling-ing,..... I am cling-ing,.....For the help and
yes, I'm clinging, yes, I'm clinging,

strength that He a-lone can give;.....I am clinging,.....I am
a - lone can give; yes, I'm clinging,
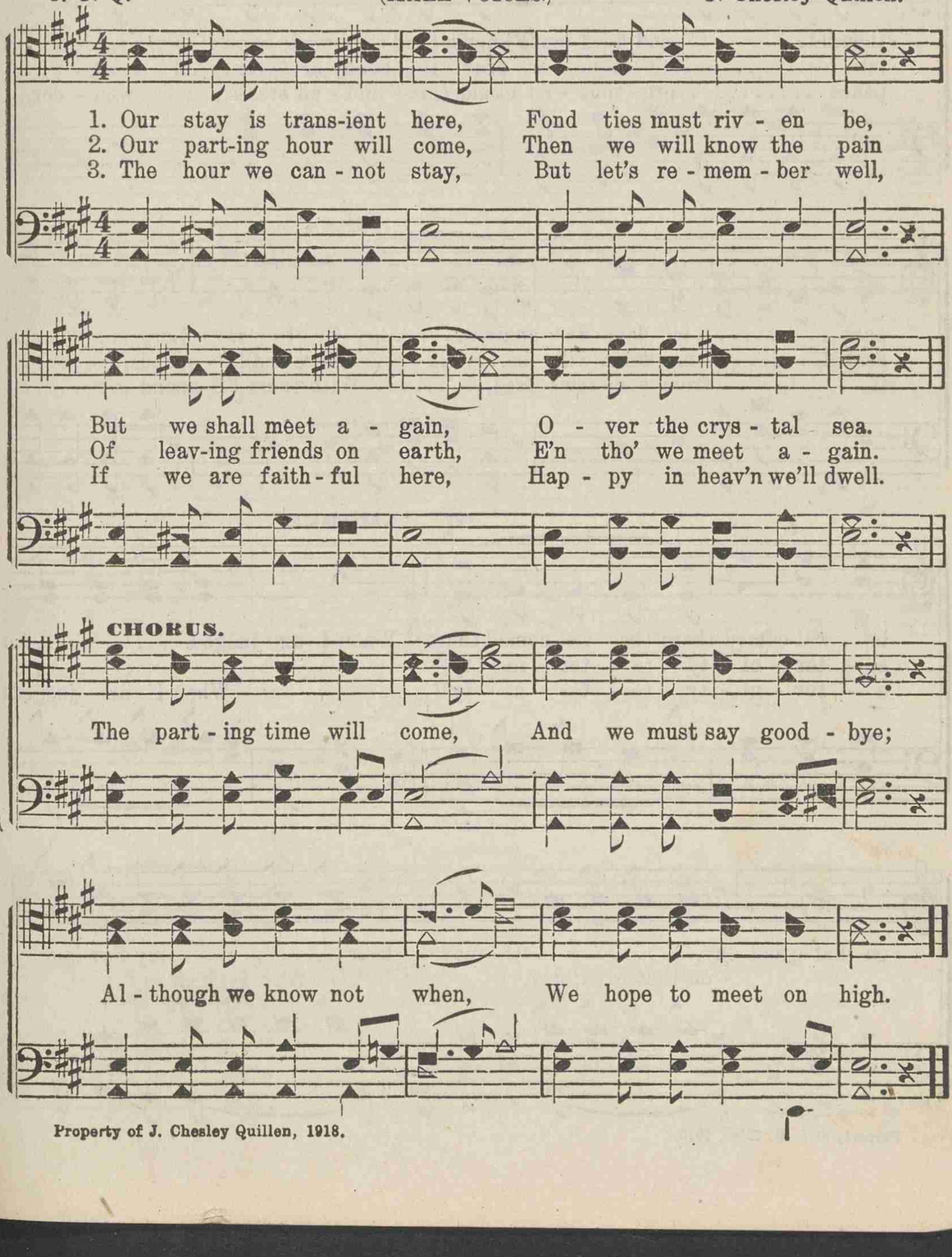
Property of W. O Justis, 1918.

I Am Clinging. Concluded.



No. 71. We Hope To Meet Again.

J. C. Q. (MALE VOICES.) J. Chesley Quillen.



Property of J. Chesley Quillen, 1918.

Good

No. 72. Where Shall I Spend Eternity?

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. When I shall stand.....be - fore the throne,.....With ev - 'ry
2. When time and earth.....have passed a - way,.....'Twill be too
3. When all the saved.....at God's right hand.....To life and

thought.....and deed made known (and deed made known), Must I de -
late .....to hope or pray (to hope or pray); Al - read - y
peace .....pro - mot - ed stand (pro - mot - ed stand), I won - der,

part.....in deep de - spair,.....Or by my Lord.....
sealed.....my doom will be,.....Where shall I spend.....
if,.....from sor - rows free,.....With them I'll spend.....

CHORUS.

be wel-comed there (be wel-comed there)? When I am judged.....
e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)?
e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)? When I am judged

on that great day,.....O may I hear.....my Sav-iour
on that great day, O may I hear

Property of J. D. Eller, 1916.

Where Shall I Spend Eternity? Concluded.

say:.....“Come un - to Me,.....thy work is done,.....
my Sav-iour say: “Come un-to Me, thy work is done,

Re-ceive the crown.....that thou hast won;.....Now en - ter
Re-ceive the crown that thou hast won;

in.....to per-fect rest,.....And safe with Me.....
Now en - ter in to per-fect rest, And safe with Me

be ev - er blest;.....In this the least.....you’ve done to
be ev - er blest; In this the least

Me,.....In heav’n you’ll spend.....e - ter - ni - ty!”.....
you’ve done to Me, In heav’n you’ll spend e - ter-ni - ty!”

No. 73. Unfurl The Flag.

Anna Allen. **G. T. Speer.**

1. Un-furl the flag of Christ to-day, and let it proudly wave, That èv - 'ry er-ring
2. Un-furl the flag that from each foe proclaims unending peace, That brings a dawn of
3. Un-furl the flag, and 'neath its folds the hosts of sin de - fy, And on the Lord for

soul may know his might-y pow'r to save; So ma - ny are in dark-ness still, yet
righteousness, and wea-ry ones re-lease; O let it speak of pur - i - ty, of
strength and grace and vic - to - ry re - ly; Un-furl the flag of life and light, oh!

long-ing for the light, O go to them in Je-sus' name, and help dispel their night!
love, and watchful care, And of the endless joys thro' Christ be-liev-ing ones may share!
make its message known, Till ev - 'ry heart with glad acclaim the Saviour shall enthrone!
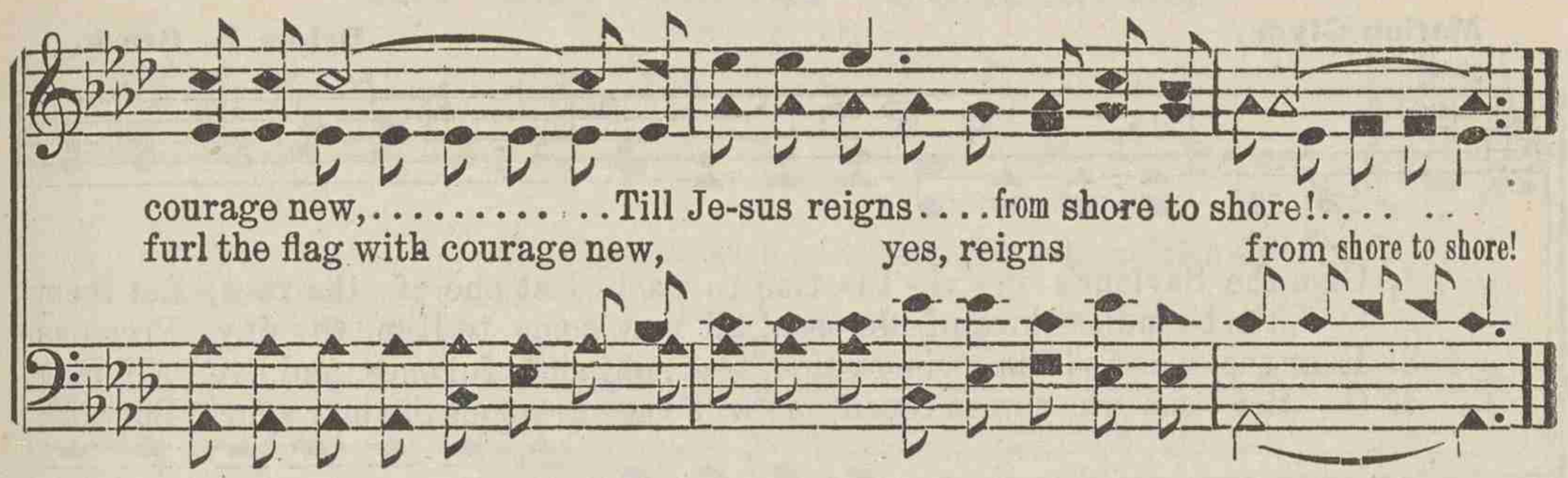
CHORUS.

Un-furl the flag,.....oh! soldiers true,.....Till darkness,
oh! soldiers true, Un-furl the flag, oh! sol-diers true,

sin,.....and death are o'er;.....Un-furl the flag.....with
and death, till darkness, sin, and death are o'er; with courage new, Un-

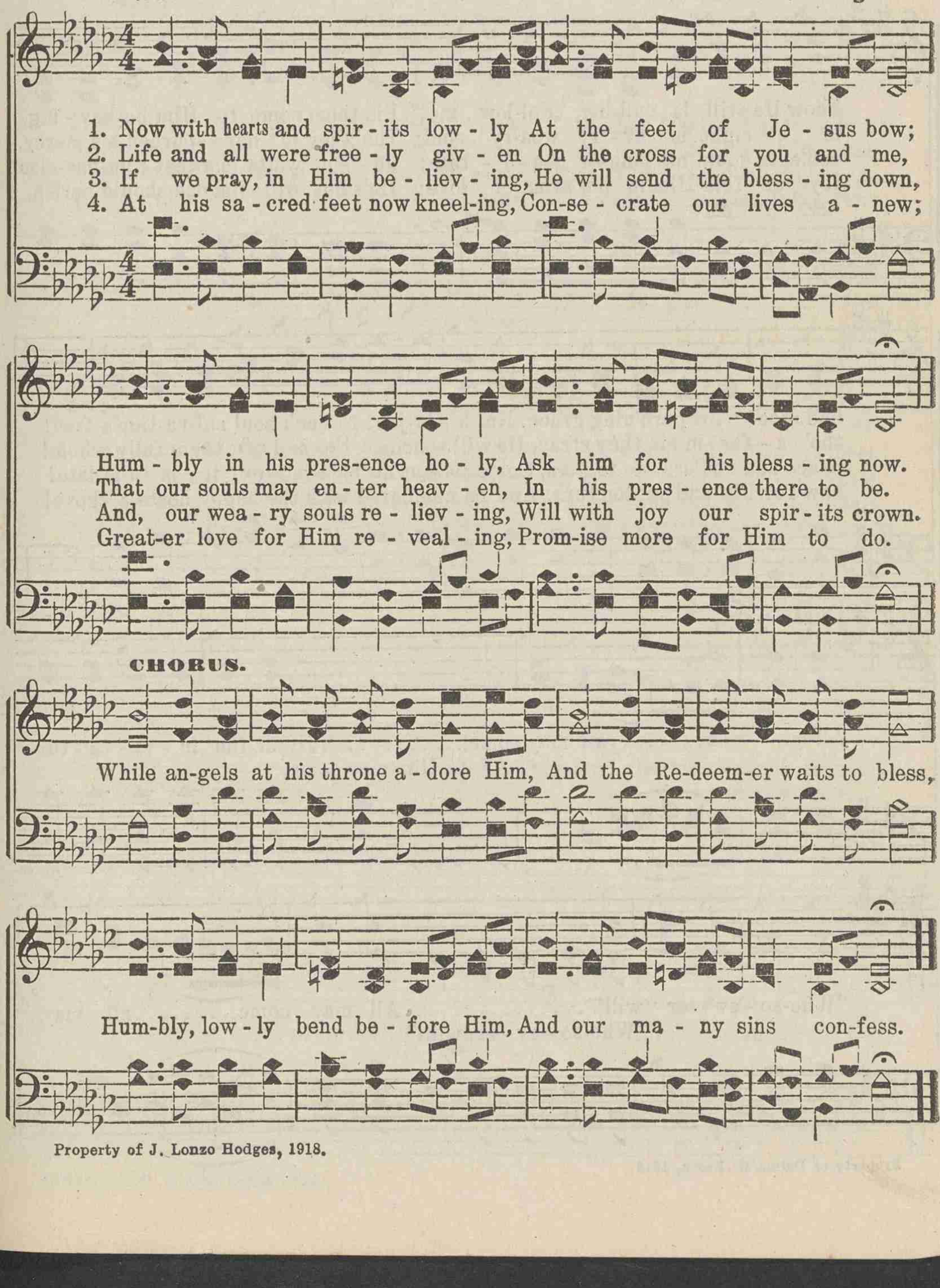
Property of G. T. Speer, 1918.

Unfurl The Flag. Concluded.



No. 74. With Humble Hearts.

James Rowe. J. Lonzo Hodges.



Property of J. Lonzo Hodges, 1918.

No. 75. All May Come.

Marion Clyde. Delma H. Brock.

1. Give the Saviour's in - vi - ta - tion to each lost one of the race, Let them
2. O the boundless love of Je - sus! all may come to Him to - day, Precious
3. Hear the bless-ed in - vi - ta-tion, hear, oh! sin - ful ones, and live, All may
4. O not one who comes repentant will the gracious Saviour spurn, But with

know He still is call-ing, "Fol-low me!" Bid them come to Him be-liev - ing,
in his sight is ev - 'ry wea-ry soul; Tho' they oft have spurned his mercy,
come, in doubt no long-er hes - i - tate; Je - sus waits in sweet com-pas-sion,
joy en - fold Him in his arms of love; He's not will - ing one should perish,

and receive his pard'ning grace, Hal-le - lu-jah! to each soul sal-va-tion's free!
tho' a - far in sin they stray, He will welcome, bless and make them fully whole!
peace and endless life to give, Come and share his blessings ere it is too late!
now for life and pardon turn, And be numbered with the happy hosts a - bove!

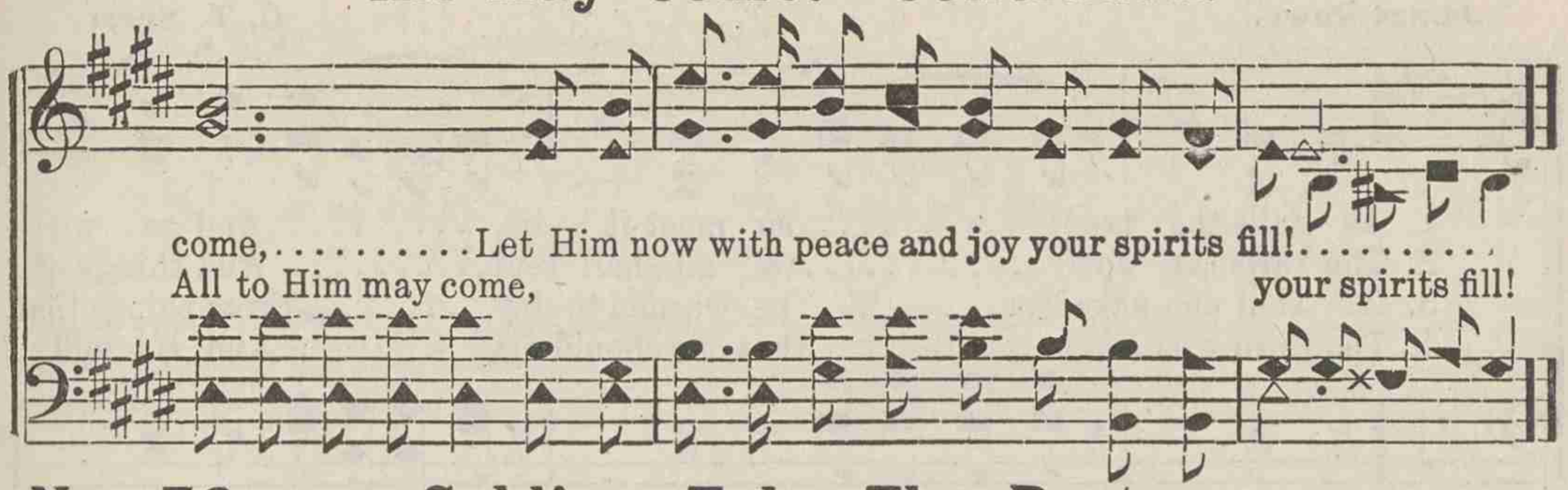
CHORUS.

All may come,.....all may come,.....Hear the in - vi - ta - tion,
All to Him may come,

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

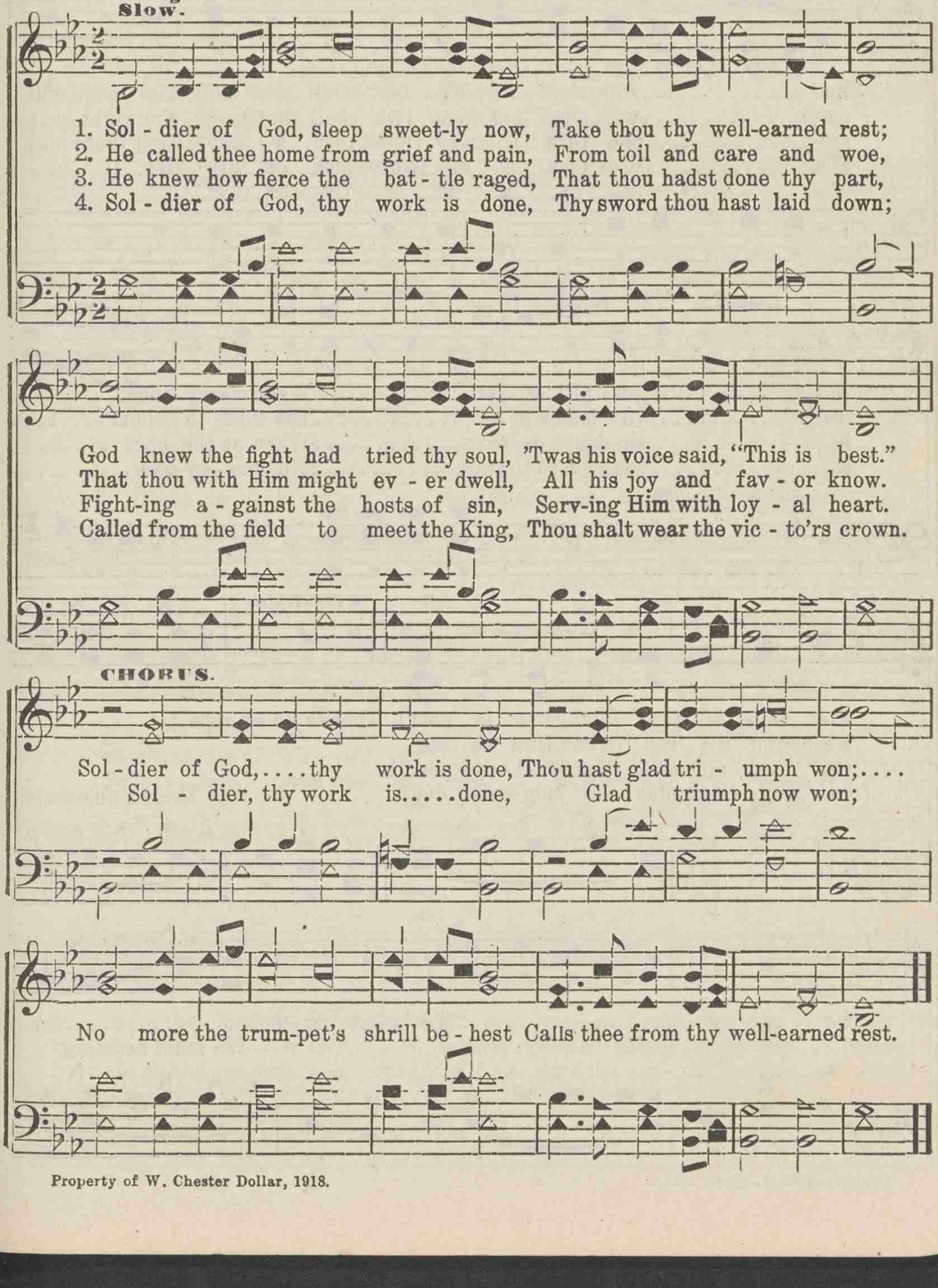
Property of Delma H. Brock, 1918.

All May Come. Concluded.



No. 76. Soldier, Take Thy Rest.

Laurene Highfield. W. Chester Dollar.



Property of W. Chester Dollar, 1918.

No. 77. There's No Escape.

James Rowe. G. T. Speer.

1. As falls the tree.....so must it lie, ...And as we
2. The tares we sow.....we all shall reap,..... And things of
3. O soul un - saved,.....be warned to-day,.....From things that
4. The Lord would not.....that one should die,.....And He will

live.....so shall we die (so shall we die); The Judge will
earth.....we shall not keep (we shall not keep), For right-eous -
stain.....now turn a - way (now turn a - way), That there may
hear.....your plea or cry (your plea or cry), But if in

face.....us all at last,.....When mercy ends.....
ness.....a - lone will be.....The thing to count.....
be.....no doubt or fear,.....When at the bar.....
sin.....you choose to stay,.....No mer - cy seek.....
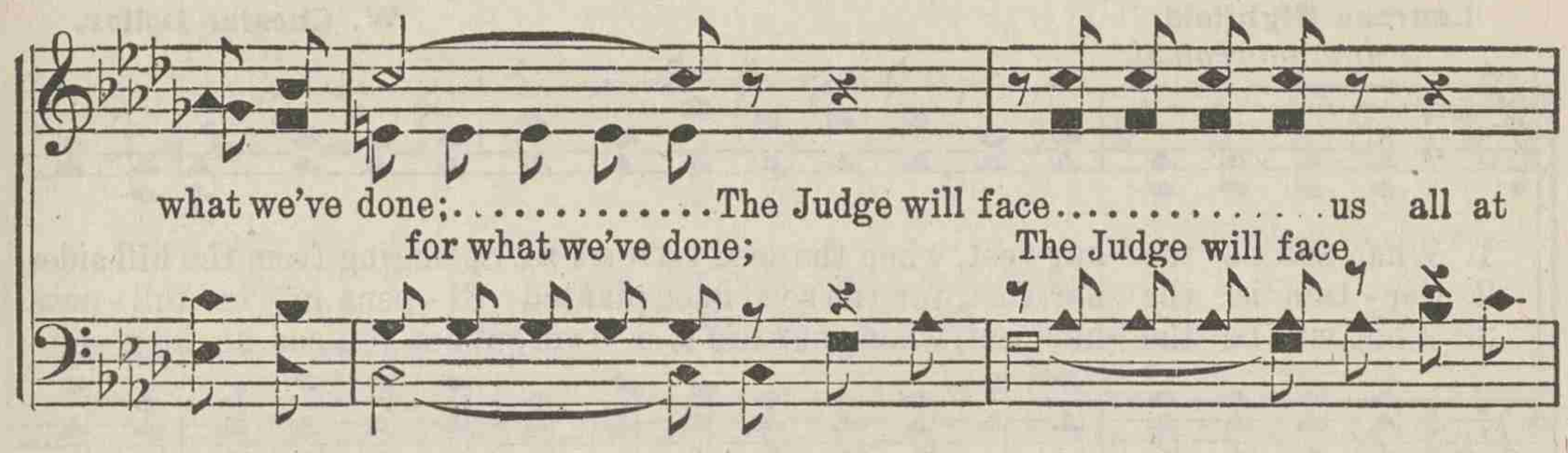
CHORUS.
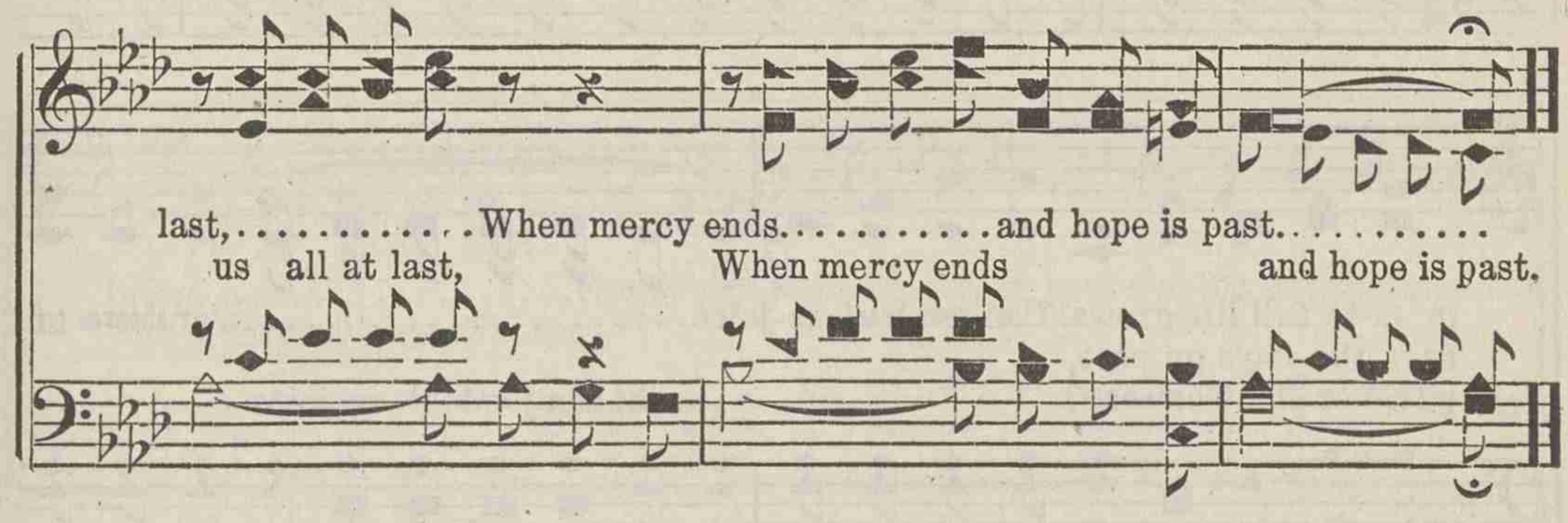
and hope is past (and hope is past). There's no es-cape.....
when Him we see (when Him we see).
you must ap - pear (you must ap - pear)!
on judg - ment day (on judg-ment day). There's no escape

for an - y one,.....We must ac - count.....for
for an - y one, We must ac-count

Property of G. T. Speer, 1918.

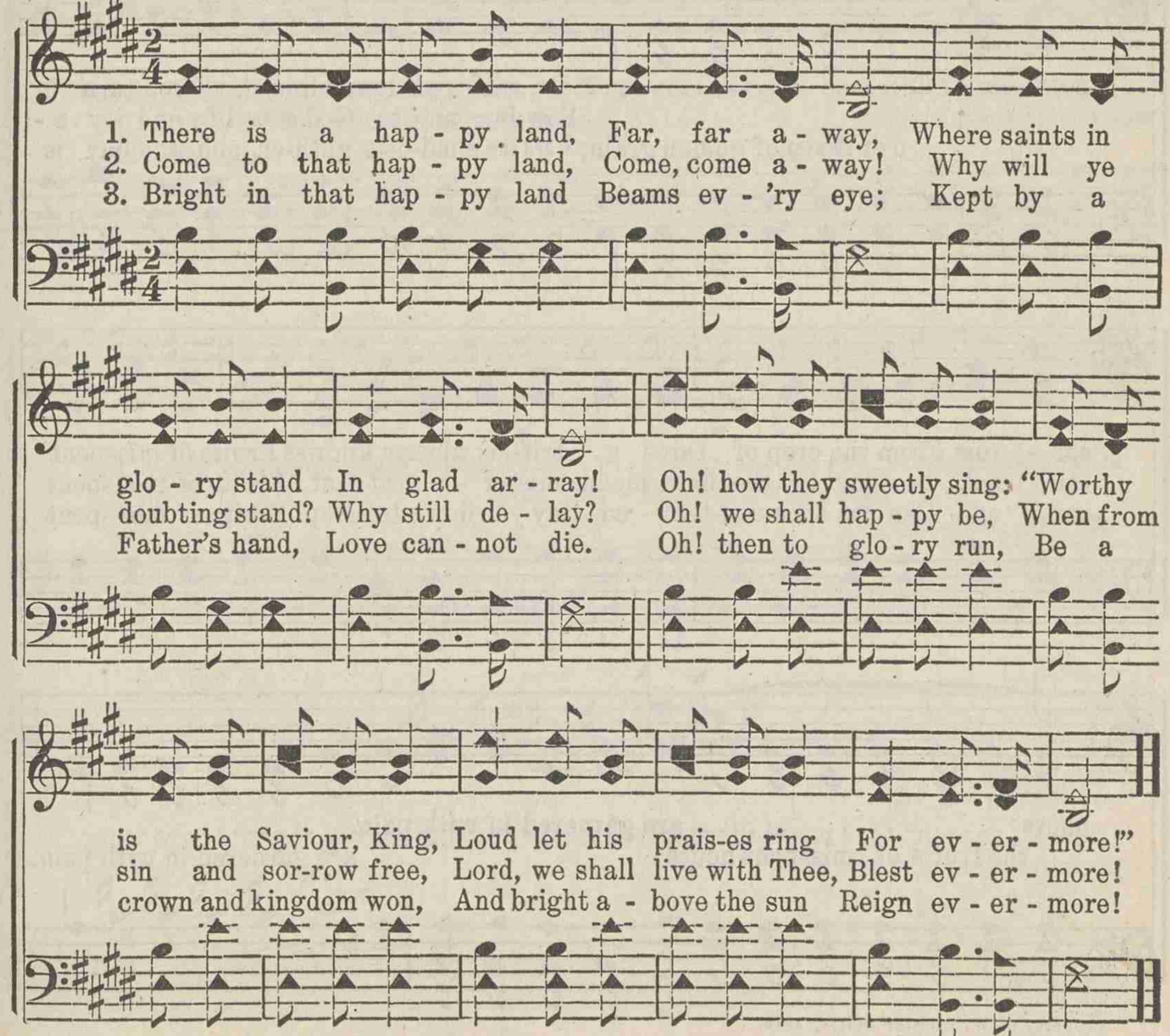
There's No Escape. Concluded.





No. 78. There Is A Happy Land.

Anonymous. **Old Melody.**



No. 79. The Harvest.

Laurene Highfield. **W. Chester Dollar.**

Slow movement.

1. What will be the har-vest, when the seed you're sow-ing, Springing from the hill sides,
2. Cer - tain is the har-vest, for the seed once planted Ri - pens in - to full - ness
3. What will be the har-vest, when your life is o - ver, When you can no long -er

in - to full life grows? Can your heart re-joice.....o'er sheaves of
as the days go past,
eith - er plant or reap? oh! can your heart re-joice
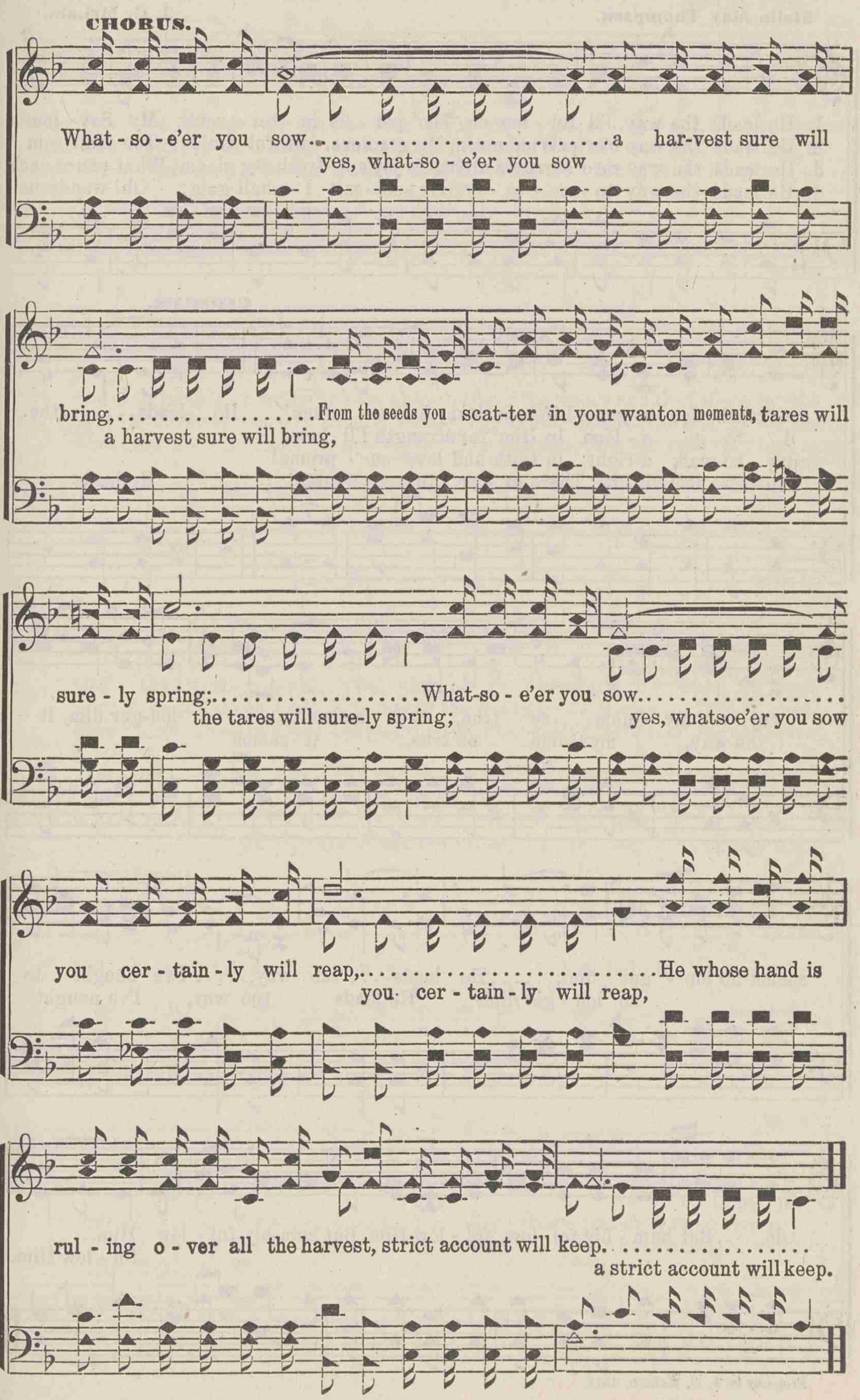
gold - en grain;.....Or, with eyes tear-blinded, will you turn in
Sow-ing un - to God means life and joy e -
o'er sheaves of golden grain; When the shad-ows gath-er, and the day is

sor - row From the crop of tares a trif-ler always knows? Fruits of misspent
ter - nal, Sow-ing to the flesh means mis-er - y at last, Fruits of mis-spent
end - ed, Can you then con-tent - ed lay you down to sleep? Fruits of mis-spent

hours.....are garnered in with pain.....
the fruits of misspent hours are garnered in with pain.

Property of W. Chester Dollar, 1918.

The Harvest. Concluded.



No. 80. He Leads the Way.

Stella May Thompson. **J. C. McLain.**

1. He leads the way, I'll fol - low on, Tho' per - ils in - ter - vene; My Sav - iour
2. He leads the way o'er paths unknown, My gracious, faithful Guide; Too frail am
3. He leads the way thro' sorrow's night, To joy's re-fresh-ing gleam; What peace each
4. He leads the way to vic - to - ry, Its sum - mit I shall gain; Oh! wondrous

CHORUS.

speaks, the foe is gone, Life's pathway how se - rene! He leads.....the
I to go a - lone, In Him for strength I'll hide.
day to walk a-right, In faith and love su - preme!
rap - ture it will be, There ev - er to re - main! He leads

way,.... my Guide....so true,.... It seems..... no lon-ger dim, It
the way, my Guide so true, it seems

seems no lon - ger dim;.....He leads.... the way,..... I've naught to
no lon - ger dim; He leads the way, I've naught

do,.....But hum - bly fol -low, fol - low Him, But hum-bly fol - low Him.....
fol - low Him.

Property of J. C. McLain, 1918.

No. 81. Cheer The Fallen.

J. H. H. — John H. Holt.

1. Be a help-er of the Sav-iour ev-'ry day (yes, ev-'ry day), That treasures
2. You will see so ma-ny un-der sin's control (the foe's control), They long to
3. There are man-y who for Je-sus may be won (be tru-ly won) By words of

you may have a-bove (may have above); Cheer the weary and the fall-en by the
hear a cheer-y voice (a cheer-y voice); Try to lead them to the Saviour of the
kind-ness, love and cheer (of love and cheer); Are you sure that you your very best have

way (the thorn-y way), By tell-ing of re-deeming love (redeem-ing love).
soul (the pre-cious soul), Who makes the weary heart rejoice (in Him re-joice).
done (have al-ways done) For your di-vine Re-deem-er here (for Je-sus here)?

FINE.

D. S.—Oh! cheer the fall-en by the way (life's thorny way)!

CHORUS.

Yes, cheer the fall-en by the way,.....Just help the Saviour ev'ry
the rugged way,
day;.....Show your love for Him above whene'er you may (whene'er you may),
yes, ev-'ry day; for Him a-bove whene'er you may,

D. S.

Property of John H. Holt, 1918.

No. 82. 'Tis the Hour of Victory.

Mable L. Asterle. **Minnis R. Hayes.**

1. 'Tis the hour of vic - to - ry, Great sal-va-tion's light we see, Long we've striven
2. 'Tis the hour of vic - to - ry, From the thrall of sin we're free, Foes have fallen
3. 'Tis the hour of vic - to - ry, When grim death gives lib - er-ty To the faith-ful

t'ward this end, e'er praying for grace; Let us hon - or give to Him Who di-rects thro'
in de-feat, we're con-quer-ors true; Christ his life for sin-ners gave, And He tri-umphed
souls redeemed by Je-sus, our King; There will be re - u-nion sweet, In his pres-ence

CHORUS.

pathways dim, Bidding all to forward go, no footsteps re-trace. Vic - to-
o'er the grave, In his great and ho - ly name we serv-ice would do.
so complete, As we all as-sem-ble there our ta-lents to bring.

ry,.....vic - to - ry,.....Oh! thy longed-for hour has come, when
Vic - to - ry has come, Vic - to - ry has come,

glo - ry we share;.....Vic - to - ry,.....Vic - to -
when glo - ry we share; Vic - to - ry has come,

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, 1918.

'Tis the Hour of Victory. Concluded.

ry,.....Foes have fallen in de-feat, the lau-rel we wear!.....
Vic - to - ry has come, the laurel we wear!

No. 83. Come and Go With Me.

Ellen McAfee. C. A. Brock.

1. I am bound that glory land to see some day, Come..... and go with me;
2. O no lon-ger wander here in sin and strife,
3. Trou-ble can-not en - ter that bright, glory land,
4. Loved ones now are waiting for us o - ver there, oh! come

It's prepared for all who will the Lord o - bey, Come..... and go with me!
To be pardoned and receive e - ter - nal life,
There we'll dwell with Jesus and the ransomed band,
All the joys of heav-en ev - er-more to share, oh! come

CHORUS.

Sin - ner, now ac-cept Him who for you has died, Come .... and go with me;
oh! come

And with Him in glo - ry we shall e'er a - bide, Come.....and go with me!
oh! come

Property of C. A. Brock, 1918.

No. 84. Long Ago.

Stella May Thompson. **J C. McLain.**

1. Oh! long a - go..... the Sav - iour died,..... .....For you, for
2. 'Twas long a - go..... when lost in sin,.....My Sav - iour
3. Oh! long a - go..... my life was drear,.....Be - fore I
4. 'Twas long a - go ..... his ho - ly touch.....Brought peace to

me,..... was cru - ci - fied (was cru - ci - fied); Sal - va - tion
found.....me, brought me in (He brought me in); From all its
knew.....my Sav - iour dear (my Sav - iour dear); I'm hap - py
those.....who trust - ed much (who trust - ed much); Tho' years have

D. S.—The Sav - iour

brought..... to all the world,..... Then let its ban - - -
guilt.....He cleansed my soul,.....Thro' wondrous grace.....
now.....in his blest love,.....And press - ing t'ward.....
passed,.....oh! praise his name,.....To - day the Lord.....

died.....the world to free,.....Oh! praise his name,. .....

FINE. **CHORUS.**

ner be unfurled (yes, be un-furled). Oh! long a - go,.....yes, long a-
hath made me whole (hath made me whole).
my home a - bove (my home a - bove).
is just the same (is just the same)! Oh! long a-go,

He par-doned me (He par-doned me)!

D. S.

go,.....Oh! long a - go,.....yes, long a - go,.....
yes, long a - go, Oh! long a - go, yes, long a-go,

Property of J. C. McLain, 1918.

No. 85. Christian Warfare.

Stella May Thompson. **C. A. Brock.**

1. Death a - lone....shall end the war-fare of the soul, Cru - el sin.....
2. Seek to - day ...the strength so needful, O my friend, Christ is near,....
3. All en - gaged....in Christian war-fare, hap - py be, Since to win,.....

a foe re-lent-less dai - ly proves, But we're safe...with-in our Captain's
in ten - der mer-cy to sus - tain; He a - lone.....in ev - 'ry con - flict
you must be fighting all the day; Wear, O soul,....your might-y ar - mor

great con - trol, Nev - er-more.....to har-bor fear (to har - bor fear).
will de - fend, Lead-ing on .....to vic - to - ry (to vic - to - ry)!
pray'r-ful - ly, To the goal.....you're coming near (you're coming near)!

CHORUS.

Ne'er de-spair,.....for Christian warfare ceas-es here, Bravely fight,.....and
Ne'er despair, Bravely fight,

at its close we'll victors be; Then we'll share....e - ter-nal peace.....
Then we'll share e - ter - nal peace.

Property of C. A. Brock, 1918.

No. 86. Give the Message.

James Rowe. John H. Holt.

1. Man - y live.....in plac-es drear,.....And are al - ways lone and sad,
2. They are on.....the downward track.....With no voice their steps to guide,
3. Je - sus waits.....to bless them all,..... ....If they will but trust his love,

Knowing not.....the Saviour dear.....Who a - lone could make them glad;
We must try.....to turn them back.....To the Sav-iour cru - ci - fied;
He will lift.....them when they fall,.....If they will but look a - bove;

Let us give..... his message true.....To these dy-ing ones to - day,
Let them hear.....the message sweet,.....Bid them lis-ten to his voice,
Let us, then,.....our du - ty do.....For the Bless-ed One be - low,
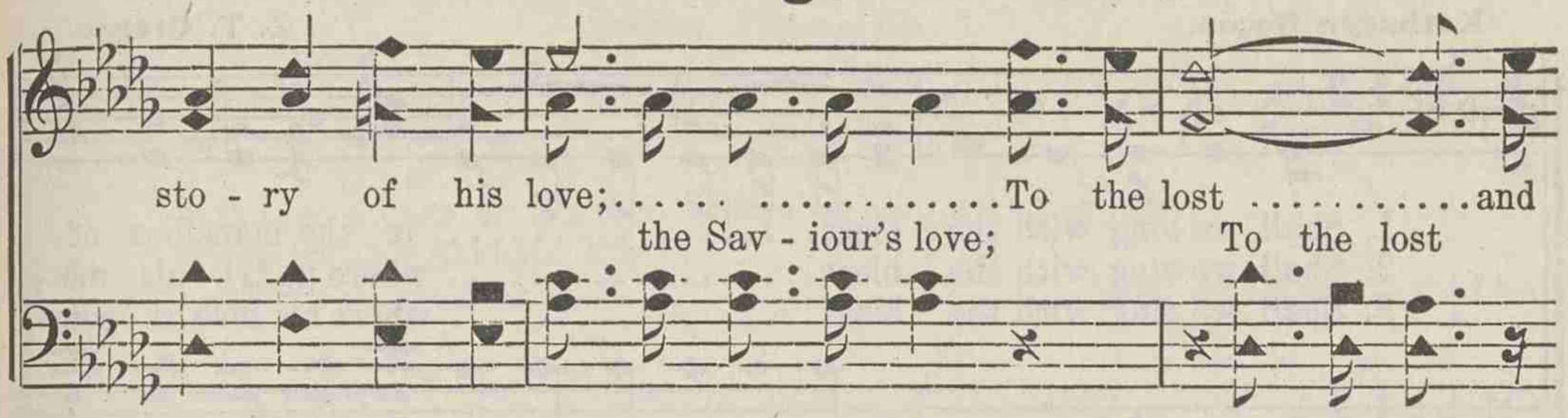
And our best.....for Je-sus do.....In the bless-ed gos-pel way.
Try to lead.....them to his feet,.....Try to make their souls re-joice.
Giv - ing out.....the message true.....To the lost, our love to show.
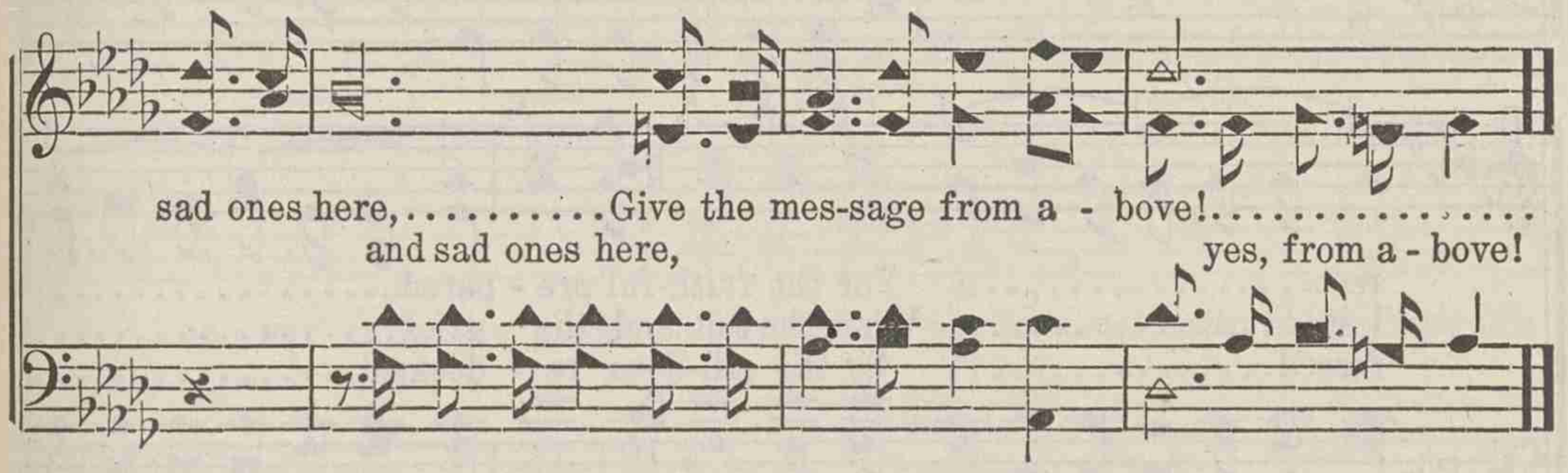
CHORUS.

Give it out..... .....in tones of cheer,.....Bless-ed
Give it out in tones of cheer,

Property of John H. Holt, 1918.
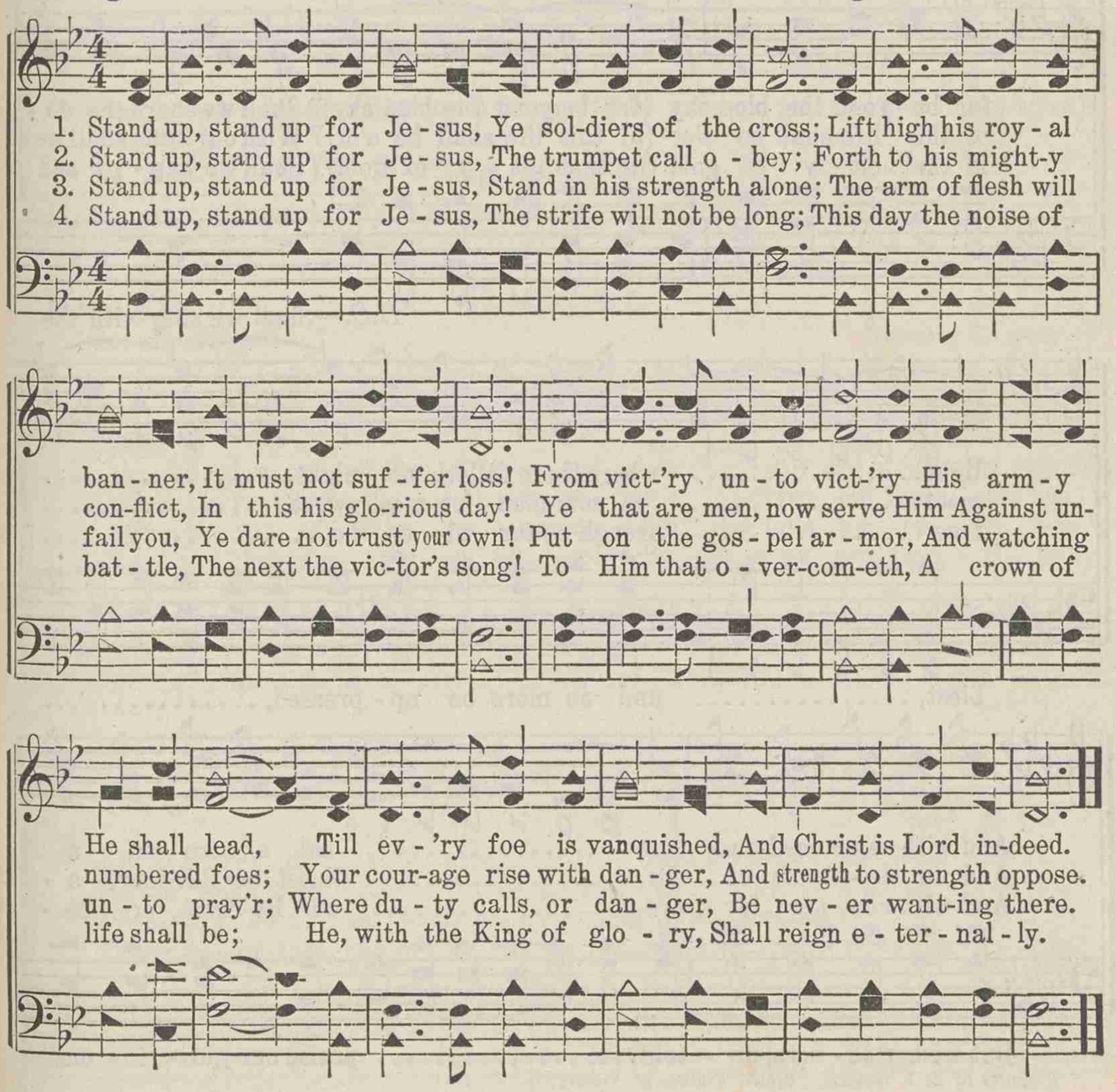
Give the Message. Concluded.





No. 87. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield. **George James Webb.**



No. 88. Shall We Sing With the Blest?

Katharyn Bacon. **Z. T. Greene.**

1. Shall we sing with the blest..... in the mansions of
2. Shall we sing with the blest..... where no tri - als mo -
3. Shall we sing with the blest..... where his love is con -

rest..... For the faith-ful pre - pared.....
lest,..... When the toil and the grief.....
fessed..... By the mil-lions re - deemed.....

far be - yond the blue sky (far be-yond the blue sky)? Shall we share the de -
of this life shall be o'er (of this life shall be o'er)? With our friends shall we
in that cit - y of gold (in that cit - y of gold)? Shall we hap - py and

D.S.—Shall we sing with the

light..... where there falleth no night,.....
meet..... in com-mun - ion most sweet,.....
free..... through e - ter - ni - ty be,.....

blest,..... and no more be op - pressed,.....

And with ran-somed ones know..... not a care or a
And in an - thems of joy..... Christ, our Sav-iour, a -
And with rap - ture for aye..... our Re-deem - er be -

But with glad - ness un - told..... praise our glo - ri - ous

Property of Z. T. Greene. From 'Tidings of Victory No. 2, 1911.

Shall We Sing With the Blest? Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.

sigh (not a care or a sigh)? Shall we sing with the blest.....
dore (Christ, our Saviour, adore)!
hold (our re-deem-er be-hold)?

Shall we sing with the blest

Lord (praise our glo-ri-ous Lord)?

as our sun sinks to rest, (as our sun sinks to rest), And we go from this

D. S.

world (And we go from this world) to our fi - nal re-ward (to our fi - nal re-ward)?

No. 89. Rathbun.

John Bowring. **Ithamar Conkey.**

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of sin 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 pleas-ure, 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 sa - cred 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.

No. 90. When We Get to That Clime.

Sylvia Lee. G. A. Box.

1. When we get to that clime,..... far be-yond the biue sky,.....
2. When we get to that clime,..... where the streets are of gold,....
3. When we get to that clime,..... and are crowned by our King,...

..... Where no shadows can fall,..... and no
..... And in ec - sta - sy view..... all its
..... How the arch - es of heav'n..... with his

tears dim the eye (and no tears dim the eye), 'Mid its glo - ri - ous scenes....
splen-dors un - told (all its splendors untold), Thankful voic-es we'll raise....
prais - es shall ring (with his praises shall ring), And with dear ones redeemed...

..... we from toil-ing shall rest..... In the pres-ence of
..... in an an-them a - bove,..... Praising Je-sus, our
..... thro' the rich - es of grace,..... We for - ev - er shall

God..... with the pure and the blest (with the pure and the blest).
King,..... for his won-der - ful love (for his won-der - ful love).
look. ..... on his glo - ri - ous face (on his glo - ri - ous face)!

Property of G. A. Box, 1912, From "Golden Chords."

When We Get to That Clime. Concluded.

CHORUS.

When we get to that clime,.....where there cometh no night,....
When we get to that clime, where there

.....With the an-gels to share.....in its
com-eth no night, With the an-gels to share

peace and de-light,.....O how hap-py we'll be,.....
in its peace and de-light, O how

.....care and sor-row all o'er,.....There in rap-ture to
happy we'll be, care and sorrow all o'er,

dwell.....with our Lord ev-er-more!.....
There in rap-ture to dwell with our Lord ev-er-more!

No. 91. Let Us Be Prepared.

James Rowe. M. Elgar Belue.

1. There will come a day,.....and it may be nigh,.....
2. Some will be a-shamed..... of their earthly years, ...
3. Take the warning now,.....give your heart to God,.....

When we all shall stand..... at the bar on high (at the bar on high),
When they face the King,..... and will be in tears (and will be in tears),
Fol - low now the path..... that the Mas-ter trod(that the Mas - ter trod),

And be judged for what..... we have done be - low,.....
But 'twill be too late..... for a change of heart,.....
Then 'twill all be well..... in that ho - ly place,.....

D. S.–Let us spread the news..... of re-deem - ing love, ...

FINE.

And our deeds will bring.....ei-ther joy or woe(ei-ther joy or woe).
For the King will say..... to the lost,"De-part"(to the lost, "De-part")!
On the judgment day,.....when we see his face(when we see his face).

That the crown of life..... may be ours a - bove(may be ours a - bove).

CHORUS.

Let us be pre-pared ..... for the judgment day, ...
Let us be pre-pared for the judgment day,

Property of M. Elgar Belue, 1918.

Let Us Be Prepared. Concluded.

D. S.

Then at his right hand . . . . . He will bid us stay; . . . . . .
Then at his right hand He will bid us stay;

No. 92. Ever Coming Unto Me.

May Justus. A. E. Helton.

1. In the morning of the day, In the twi-light shadows gray, When my heart is heav - y
2. When the way is hard to go, When my feet are ve-ry slow, In the sunshine or the
3. Tho' his face I nev - er see, He is com-ing un-to me, Where the burdens of the

f.

la-den with its care; In the com-ing of the light, In the fall-ing of the night,
shadow of despair; With a crown or with a cross, With a boun-ty or a loss,
journey He may share, And whene'er the race is run, And the crown of life is won,

D. S.—With my Saviour and my Guide, Nothing e - vil can be-tide,

FINE. CHORUS.

He is com-ing, ev - er com-ing to me there! He is com-ing all the way,
He is com-ing, ev - er com-ing un - to me!

D. S.

In the night and in the day, He is leading in a way I can - not see;

Property of A. E. Helton, 1918.

No. 93. Be Thou My Guide.

Florence Elrod. W. N. Cook.

1. Be Thou my guide,..... O Je - sus mine,..... The waves of sin.....
2. Be Thou my guide ..... in trou - ble sore,..... Be Thou my rock,.....
3. 'Tis all I ask,..... be Thou my guide,..... O keep in paths.....

are whirl-ing fast (are whirling fast), And threaten to .....o'er-pow - er
my rest-ing place (my resting place); By Thee a-lone ..... I'm safe - ly
where Thou hast trod (where Thou hast trod), And bear me safe..... o'er death's cold

me, ... Be Thou my guide ..... till strife is
kept,..... Sustained thro' all ..... by thy rich
tide; ..... Grant this, O Thou ..... e - ter - nal
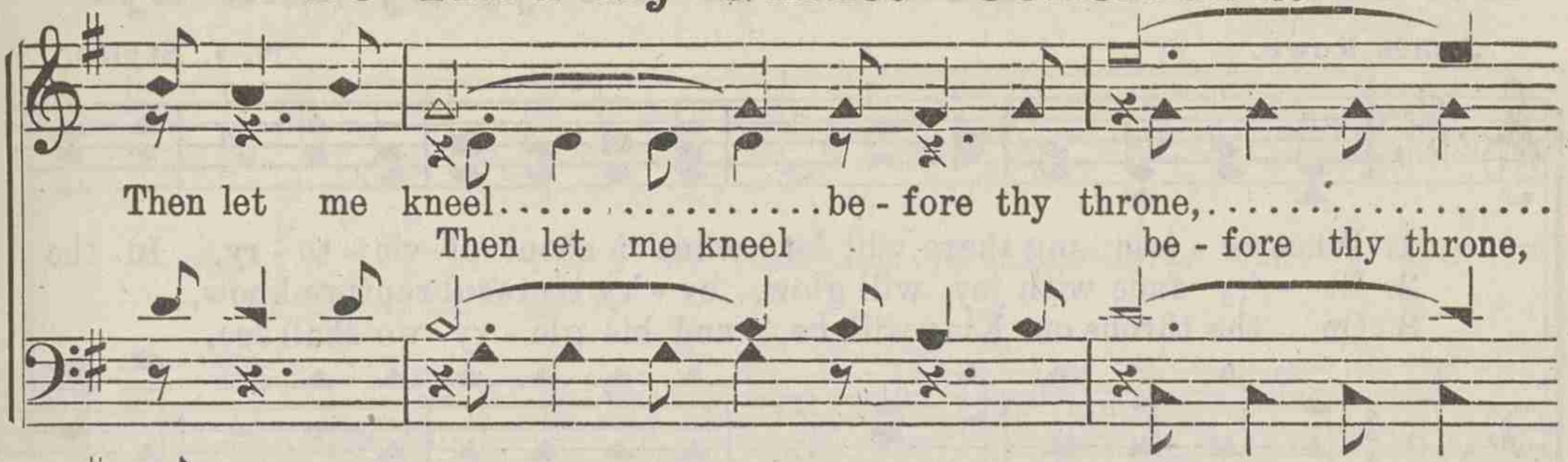
CHORUS.

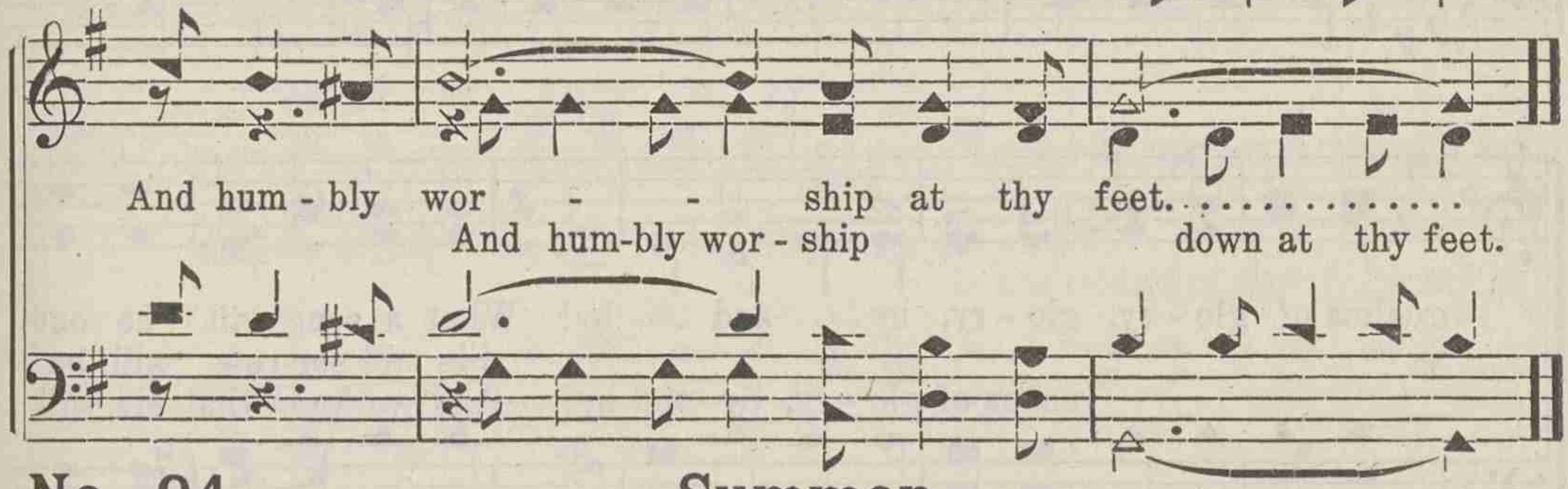
past (till strife is past)! Be Thou my guide un - til I hear
grace (by thy rich grace).
God (e - ter-nal God)! Be Thou my guide..... un - til I hear.....

The an - gel's song in heav - en sweet,
The an - gel's song..... in heav - en sweet,.....

Property of W. N. Cook. From New Songs of Praise, 1913.
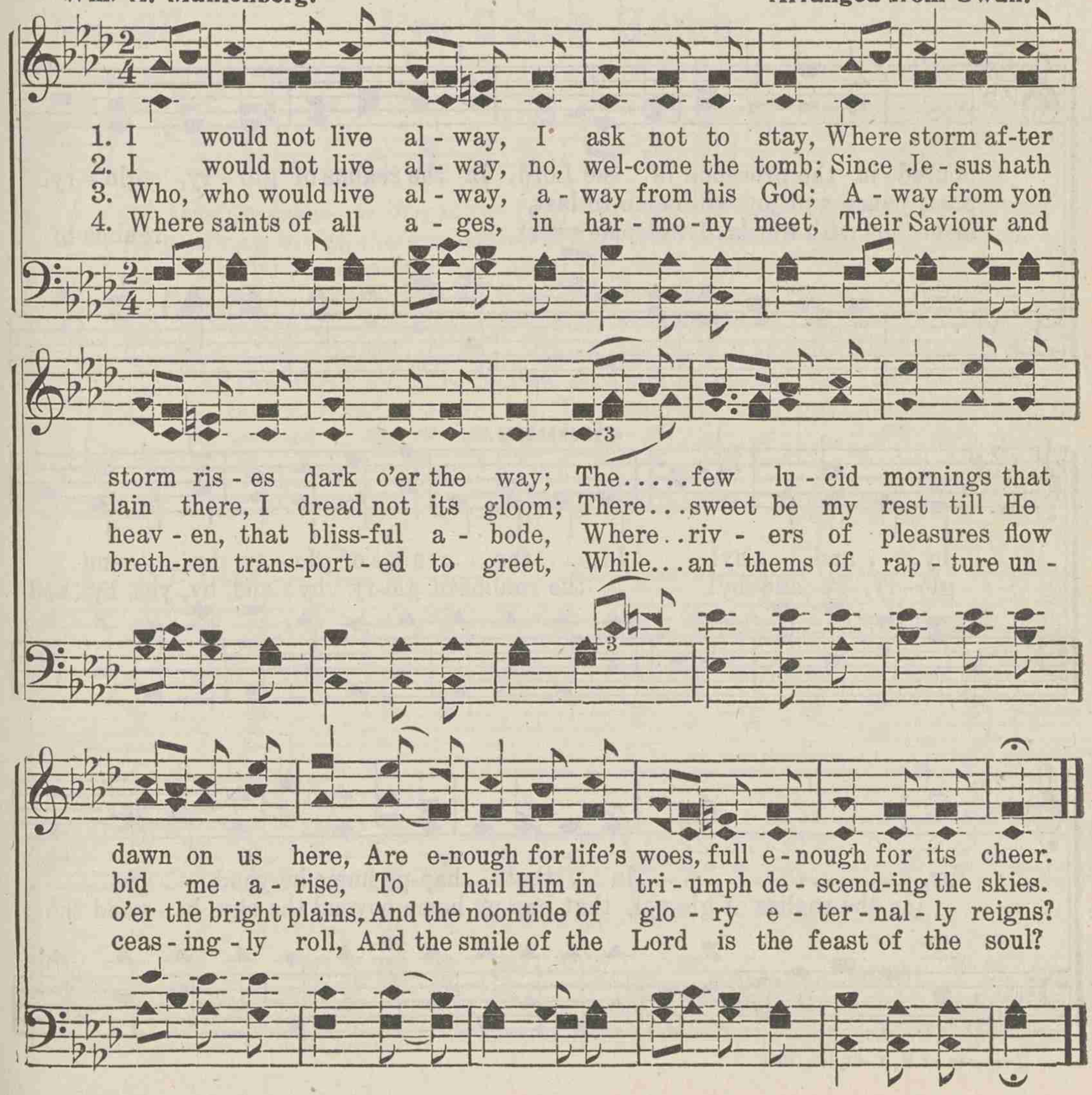
Be Thou My Guide. Concluded.





No. 94. Summer.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg. **Arranged from Swan.**



No. 95. In the Realms of Glory, By and By.

James Rowe. N. I. Styles.

1. What re - joic - ing there will be, what a shout of vic - to - ry, In the
2. Ev - 'ry face with joy will glow, ev - 'ry heart sweet rapture know,
3. On the throne our King will be, and his glo - ry we shall see,

realms of glo - ry, glo - ry, by.... and.... by! What a song will be out-
Sin and sor-row will be
realms of glo - ry, by and by! And we know that He will

poured in the presence of the Lord, In the realms of glo - ry, glo - ry,
past, peace and joy will come to last,
meet us with words of welcome sweet, realms of
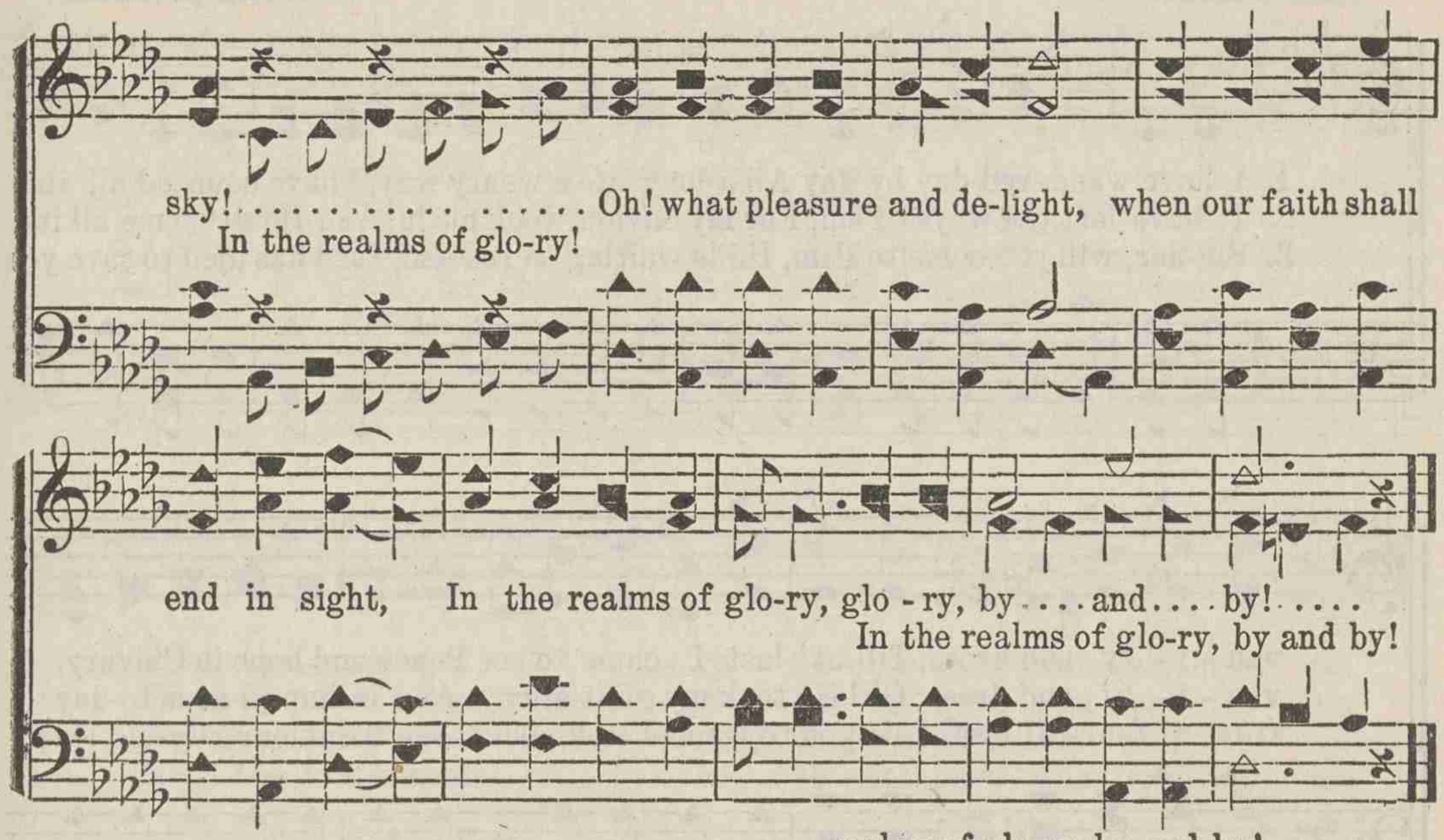
CHORUS.

by.... and.... by! In....the...realms of glo - ry, by... and....
glo - ry, by and by! the realms of glo-ry by and by, yes, by and

by,.....In....that...hap-py home be-yond.... the.....
(In the realms of glo-ry), that hap-py home beyond the sky, be - yond the

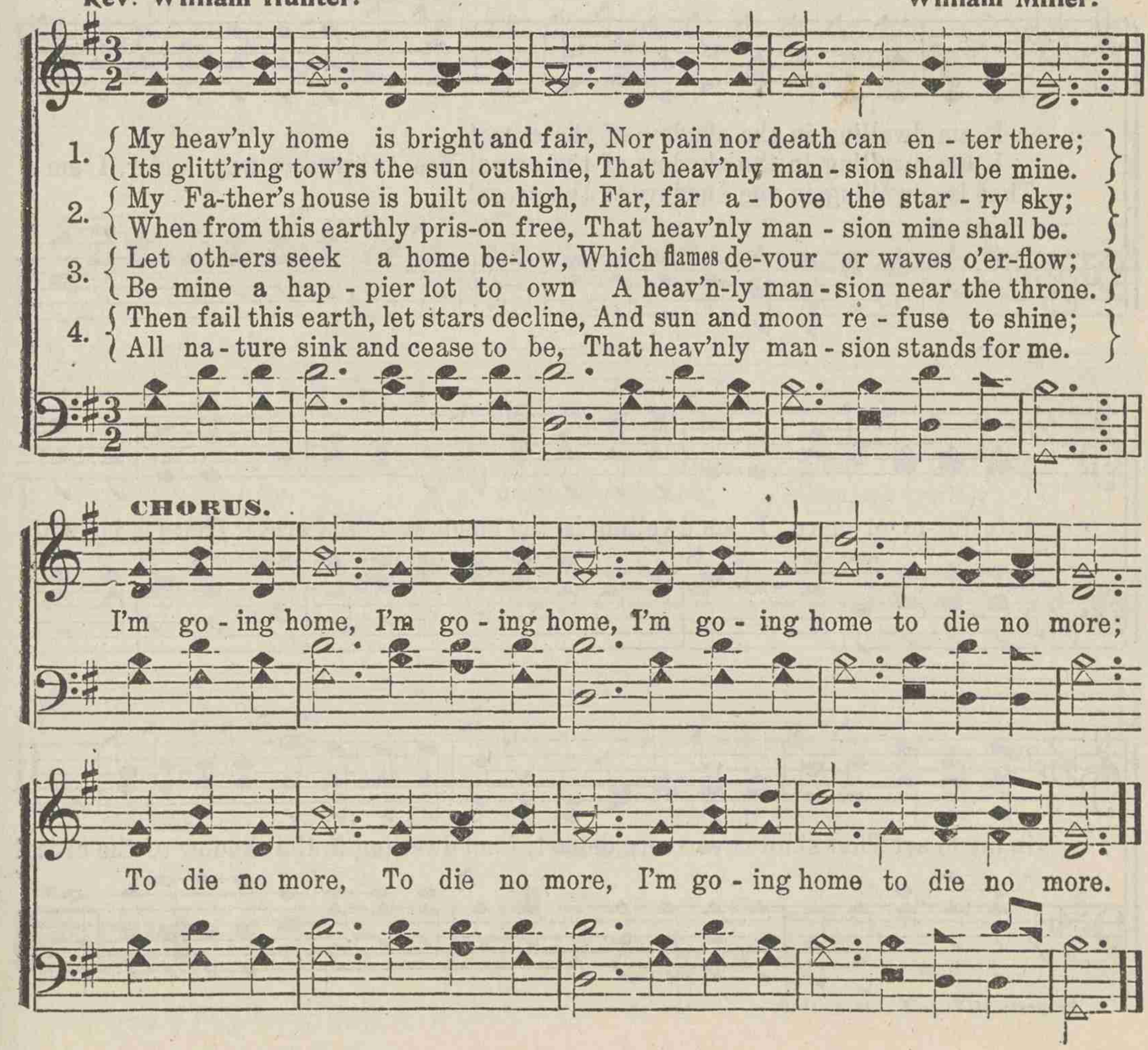
Property of N. I. Styles, 1918.

In the Realms of Glory, By and By. Concluded.



No. 96. I'm Going Home.

Rev. William Hunter. **William Miller.**



No. 97. Dwelling In the Shadow of the Cross.

May Justus. **Viola E. Clark.**

1. I have wandered day by day All a-long life's weary way, I have counted all its
2. I have left the ways of sin, For my Saviour took me in, And He showed me all its
3. Sin-ner, will you come to Him, He is waiting to redeem, Christ has died to save you

van - i - ty and dross, Till at last I came to see Peace and hope in Calvary,
van - i - ty and dross; Oh! He took my guilt a-way, And in hap-pi-ness to-day
from a fear-ful loss? Lift your eyes and look above, See a Saviour's dy-ing love

CHORUS.

I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross!
I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross! Yes, the wea-ry way is o'er, I am
That is dwelling in the shadow of the cross!

safe for-ev-er-more, I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross; There is joy with-

in my heart That shall nevermore depart, I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross!

Property of Viola E. Clark, 1918.

No. 98. Jesus Gave Himself For Me.

Katharyn Bacon. **W. T. Smith.**

1. To a - tone for all my sin, That I life e - ter - nal win,
2. I was lost in dark - est night, With no ray of hope or light,
3. What a match-less sac - ri - fice For the Lord of earth and skies,
4. Now I have un - end - ing joy, Peace that noth - ing can de - stroy;

On the cross of Cal - va - ry Je - sus gave Him - self for me.
When in love be - yond de - gree, Je - sus gave Him - self for me.
As in bitt' - rest ag - o - ny, Je - sus gave Him - self for me!
His the praise shall ev - er be, Je - sus gave Him - self for me.

CHORUS.

None his ag - o - ny can know,.....None his
None his ag - o - ny can ev - er know,

love.....unmeasured show,.....When, my guilt - y soul to
None his love unmeasured show, When, my guilt-y

free,.....Je-sus gave.....Him-self for me.....
my soul to free, Je - sus gave Him-self for me.

Property of W. T. Smith, 1918.

No. 99. Happy Band.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. The hap - py band ..... in heav'n above ..... Is sing-ing songs .....
2. Thrice hap-py is ..... that ransomed band, ... O - be-dient to .....
3. O hap - py band ..... in heav'n, my home, ... I'm longing for .....

f.

of joy and love (of joy and love) That I by faith ..... can al-most
the Lord's command (the Lord's command), Who casts bright crowns ..... at his dear
that hour to come (that hour to come), When I with you ..... shall sweetly

D. S.—And there with toil ..... and sor-row

FINE.

hear, ... As to my home ..... I'm drawing near (I'm drawing near).
feet, ... And worships Him ..... with joy complete (with joy complete).
sing ..... E - ter-nal praise ..... un - to my King (un-to my King)!

o'er, ... We'll praise our King ..... for-ev - er-more (for-ev - er - more)!

CHORUS.

O hap - py band, ... I soon shall be .....
O hap - py band, I soon shall be

D. S.

with you be - yond ..... death's si - lent sea, ...
with you be - yond death's si - lent sea,

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1918.

No. 100. We'll Never Forget.

Stella May Thompson. **W. T. Smith.**

1. We'll nev-er for-get our un-change-a-ble Friend Who com-forts in sor-row's hour; The One who from danger will ev-er de-fend, Tho' e-vil may
2. We'll nev-er for-get that our pray'rs He will hear, If hum-bly in faith we come; 'Tis won-der-ful joy just to know He is near, And se-eth wher-
3. We'll nev-er for-get how He died on the tree, To ran-som a sin-ful world; He'll glad-ly to-day all the pen-i-tent free—Be-hold ye his
4. We'll nev-er for-get, He in love hath prepared A home in the realm on high, Where, if to be faith-ful thro' conflict we've dared, We'll dwell in the

CHORUS.

seek to de-vour. We'll nev-er for-get our true Friend,.....
ev-er we roam.
ban-ner un-furled!
sweet by and by.

our true Friend,

On whom we can ev-er de-pend;.....His life-blood was
can ev-er de-pend;

shed for the lost,.....We'll nev-er for-get the great cost.....
for the lost, the great cost.

Property of W. T. Smith, 1918.

No. 101. Can't You See That Beautiful City?

Among the last words of my brother, Leroy Sherbert, and written in memory of him.—H. G. S.

Katharyn Bacon. **Henry G. Sherbert.**

1. I am near.....the vale of shad-ows (vale of shad-ows), Earth-ly life.....
2. I have walked....in peace with Je-sus (peace with Je - sus), And I still....
3. O how sweet....that just be-fore me (just be - fore me) Such a glor -
4. I must go,.....but grieve not for me (grieve not for me), All my tri -

will soon be done (will soon be done), But a bright.....e - ter - nal
no e - vil fear (no e - vil fear), For I know....He'll ne'er for-
ious cit - y lies (blest cit - y lies), Where, with all.....my dear re-
als will be o'er (yes, will be o'er); Safe with - in .....that ho - ly

cit - y (end-less cit - y) Waits for me.....at set of sun (at set of sun).
sake me (ne'er forsake me), And his rod....and staff me cheer (they will me cheer).
deemed ones (dear redeemed ones), There will be....no more good-byes (no more good-byes)!
cit - y (ho - ly cit - y), Joy I'll share...for ev - er-more (for ev - er - more)!

CHORUS.

"Can't you see.....that beau-ti - ful cit - y,".....Where the crys -
"Can't you see that blest cit - y," Where the crys-

tal wa - ters flow,.....And where Christ.....and loved ones are
for - ev - er flow, And where Christ

Property of Henry G. Sherbert, 1918.

Can't You See That Beautiful City? Concluded.

wait-ing?.....“O come on.....and let us go!”.....
for us wait-ing? “O come on, O let us go!”

No. 102. Walk by Faith.

Laurene Highfield. (MALE VOICES.) **J. Houston Smith.**

1. You have heard the ho - ly word Spok - en to you by your Lord:
2. Walk by faith and fear no ill, God each doubt and dread can still;
3. Walk in faith and Je - sus knows Where are lurk - ing cru - el foes;
4. Trust - ing that He knows the way That will lead to end - less day,

“If in Me ye will a - bide, I will be your shield and guide.”
All his prom-is - es are sure, To the end they will en - dure.
Where the pit - falls may be found; Where the rocks and thorns a - bound.
Hearken when you hear his voice, Make the Mas-ter's will your choice.

CHORUS.

Walk by faith in Christ, the Son of God, Fol-low in the way that He has trod;

Ask - ing not for clear - er light, Walk by faith and not by sight.

Property of J. Houston Smith. From Near the Cross, 1917.

No. 103. Let Him Come In.

M. W. O. Vance. Dolphus D. Glover.

1. Working for our Mas - ter in this world be-low, Striv-ing to be help - ful
2. Working for our Sav - iour ev - 'ry day and hour, Mak-ing known his goodness,
3. Working for our Sav - iour with a heart that's strong, Helping Him with good to

ev - 'ry-where we go; Ask - ing those, who're weary with their load of sin,
mer-cy, peace and pow'r; Show-ing those, who wan - der in the paths of sin,
o - ver - come the wrong; Pointing those, in dark-ness o'er and o'er a - gain,

Fine. CHORUS.

To heed Je - sus' call-ing and let Him come in. Hear..... Him
The good things He's promised if they let Him in.
To Je - sus who asks them to let Him come in. Hear the Sav-iour knock-ing,

D.S. And ask Him to en - ter and dwell in your heart.

knock-ing now,..... Let..... Him not de -
hear Him knock-ing now, Let Him not grow wea - ry,

D. S.

part;..... O - - - pen wide the door,.....
let Him not de-part; O - pen quick-ly, o - pen, o-pen wide the door,

Property of Dolphus D. Glover. From 'New Songs of Praise,' 1913.

No. 104. We Are Traveling the Heavenly Way.

Laurene Highfield. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. There's a road that leads up-ward to God, 'Tis the one that the dear
2. We are trav'ling the heav - en - ly way, Draw-ing near-er our home
3. In the cit - y whose gates nev-er close, We will drop all our bur-
4. We are trav-'ling the heav - en - ly way, Un - to Him who is guid-

Sav - iour trod, And his word is a lamp for our feet, As we
ev - 'ry day; Tho' the road may be ston - y and long, Love di-
dens and woes; Oth - er paths can - not tempt us to stray, For it-
ing we pray; Tho' we oft - en may stum-ble and fall, He will

CHORUS.

hast - en our Father to meet. On-ward by day and by night,.....
vine is our theme and our song.
lies a life's journey a - way.
help, if for suc-cor we call. yes, by day and by night,

On to the land of de - light;..... Un - der skies either sun - lit or
to the land of de-light; yes,

gray,..... We are trav'ling the heav-en - ly way.....
sun - lit or gray, heav - en - ly way.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

No. 105. There's No Time for Delay.

Katharyn Bacon. **J. Houston Smith.**

1. There's no time for de - lay (There's no time for de - lay), see the har-vest is white (see the harvest is white), Christ for reapers now calls (Christ for reapers now calls),
2. There's no time for de - lay (There's no time for de - lay), scorn the noon's burning rays (scorn the noon's burning rays), And with val-or press on (And with valor press on),
3. There's no time for de - lay (There's no time for de - lay), has-ten on-ward with song (hasten onward with song), Fill each moment of day (Fill each moment of day)
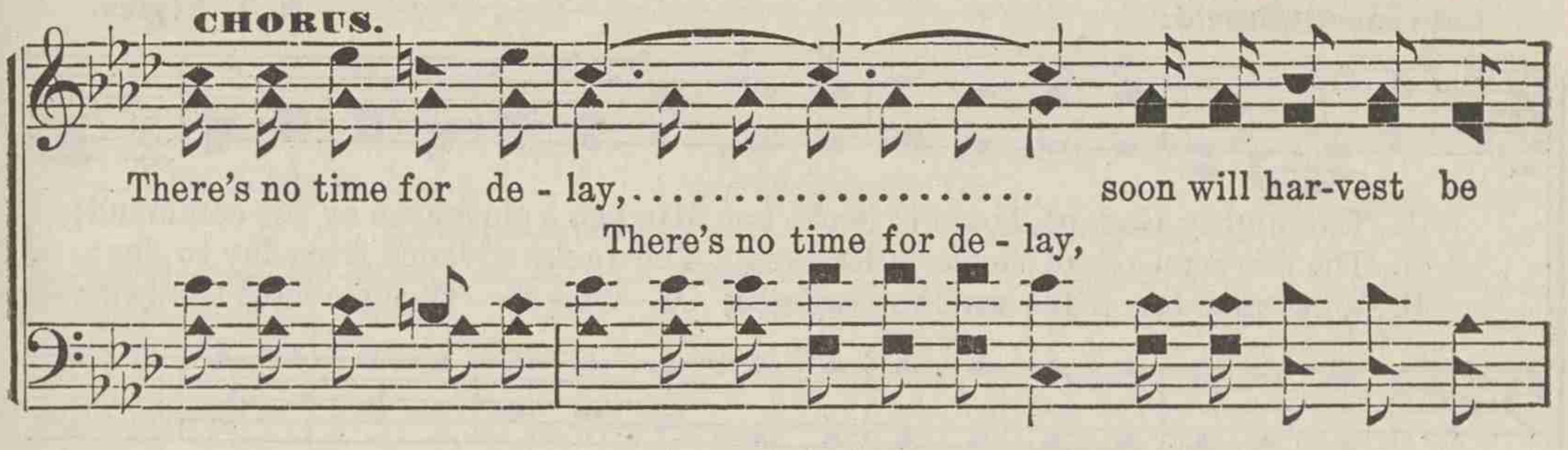
oh! you faithful ones hear (oh! you faithful ones hear)! Fully trusting in Him (Fully
or the grain will be lost (or the grain will be lost); O be toil - ing for God (O be
with a du - ty well done (with a du-ty well done), And triumphant you'll be (And tri -
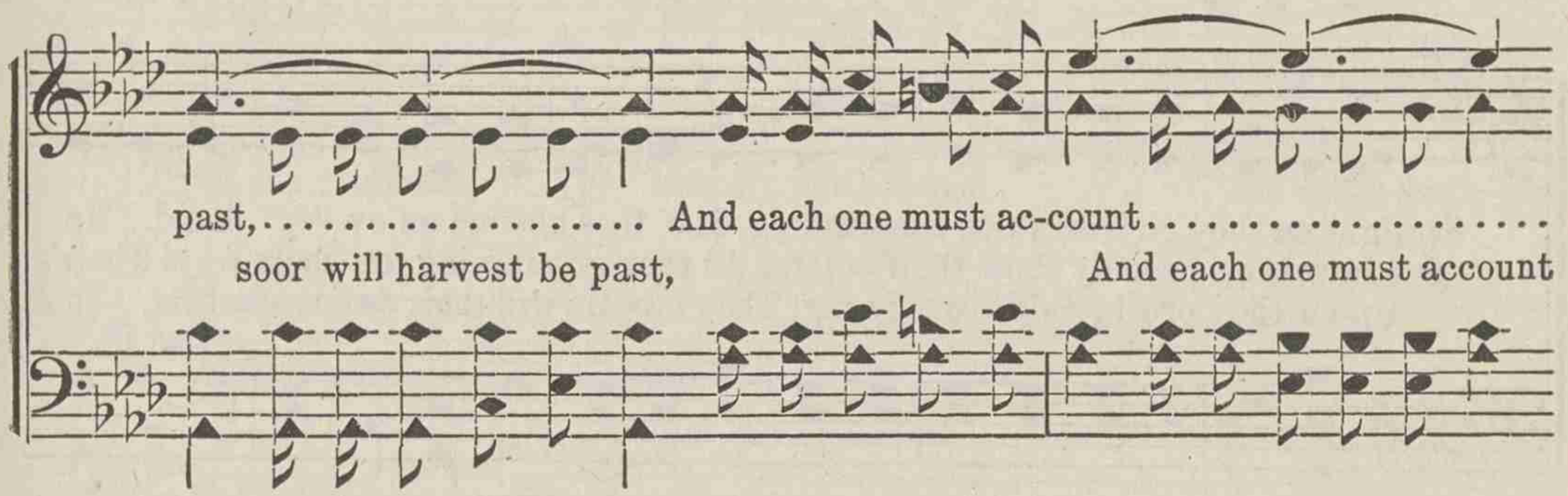
trusting in Him) and his glo-ri-ous might (and his glorious might), Go and garner the
toil-ing for God), for his glo-ry and praise (for his glory and praise), And the precious grain
umphant you'll be), with the glorious throng (with the glorious throng), Bearing trophies of
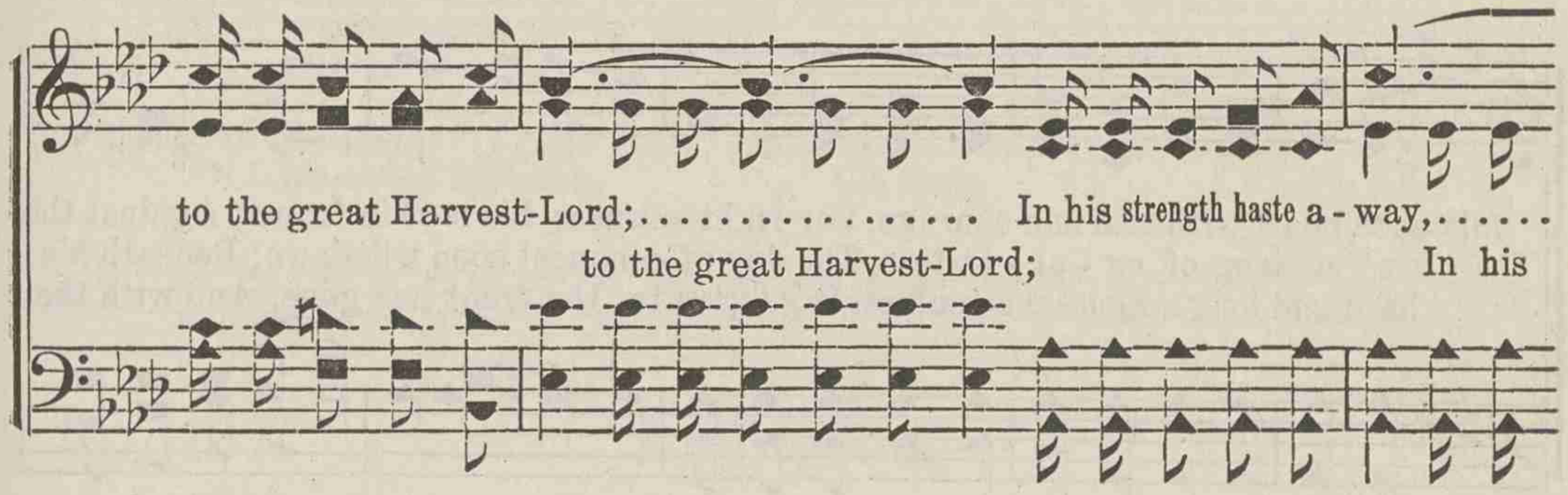
sheaves (Go and garner the sheaves) ere the shadows appear (ere the shadows appear).
save (And the precious grain save) what-so-ev - er the cost (what-so-ev-er the cost)!
gold (Bearing trophies of gold) at the set-ting of sun (at the setting of sun).
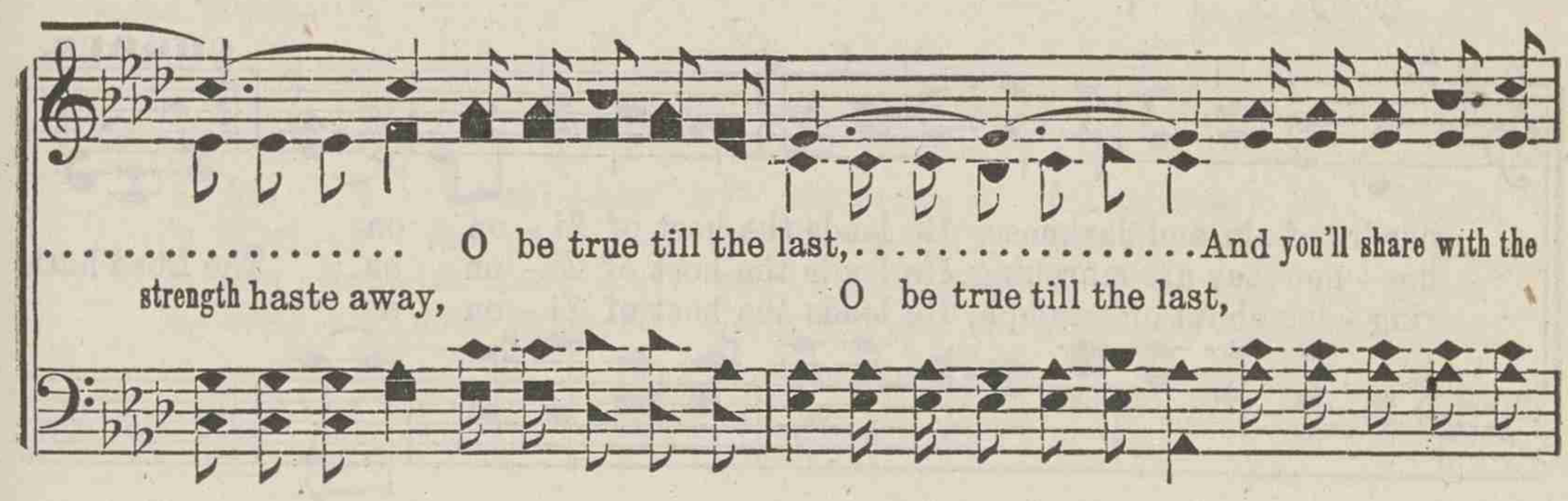
Property of J. Houston Smith. From The Pilot, 1914.

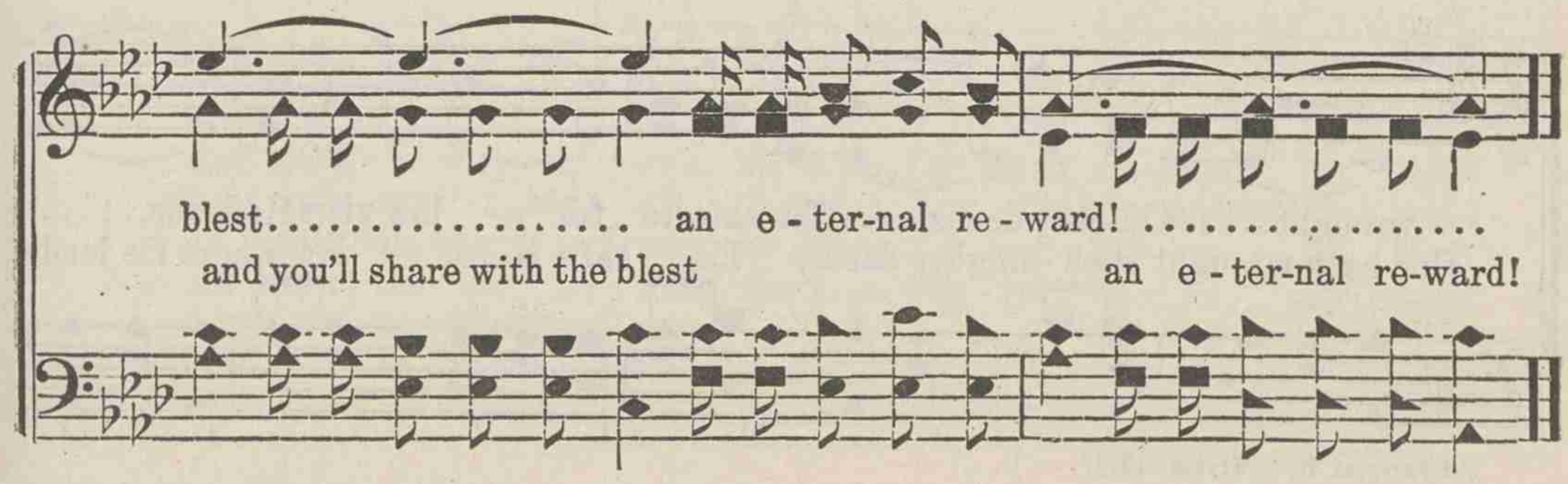
There's No Time for Delay. Concluded.











No. 106. He Leads the Host of Zion On.

Laurene Highfield. **N. I. Styles.**

1. The mighty God of hosts is lead - ing, His peo - ple march at his command;
2. The mighty God of hosts is lead - ing, The ranks advance from day to day;
3. What mat-ter, if the way be rug-ged, Or vic - to - ry seem hard to gain;

Straight on they go with faith unshrinking, Tho' foes abound on ev -'ry hand. He
See how they proudly show their colors, As they go sing-ing on their way! Their's
Up-on the Lord in faith re - ly-ing, They know He will their strength sus-tain. Tho'

fills each heart with zeal and courage, For righteousness his sword is drawn; Against the
is a song of ex - ul - ta-tion, The day of conquest soon will dawn; Beneath his
hard and long may be the conflict, Their Captain to the front has gone, And with the

CHORUS.

pow'rs of sin and darkness, He leads the host of Zi - on on.
ban - ner they are marching, He leads the host of Zi - on on. The Lord hath
ring - ing shout of triumph, He leads the host of Zi - on on.

wrought. . such mighty deeds, ... 'Tis safe to fol - low where He leads, ...
God hath wrought such mighty deeds, 'Tis safe to fol - low where He leads,

Property of N. I. Styles, 1918.

He Leads the Host of Zion On. Concluded.

1

Tho' fierce the fight, ... and strong the foe, ... At his com-
Tho' fierce the fight, and strong the foe,

2

mand . . . . . his peo-ple go; . . . . . For truth and right . . . . . his
at his command bravely onward go; For truth and right

sword is drawn, ... He leads the hosts . . . . . of Zi - on on. . . . . .
his sword is drawn, the hosts He leads them on.

No. 107. Arlington.

Isaac Watts. **Thomas A. Arne.**

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow -'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight, if I would reign, In - crease my cour-age, Lord!

And shall 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!

No. 108. Let Us Rejoice.

Elsie Hall. **H. F. Sayles.**

1. Let us re-joice,.....our Sav-iour to claim,.....By
2. Let us re-joice,.....thro' Christ we are free,.....We'll
3. Let us re-joice,.....we serv-ice can do.....In

faith in his word.....sal - va - tion we find (sal - va - tion we find);
nev - er re - turn.....to bond-age of sin (to bond-age of sin);
Jesus blest name.....to furth-er his cause (to furth-er his cause);

Nev-er for - get.....how no - bly He came,.....To
Strength He doth give,.....we steadfast shall be,.....Tho'
On-ward we press.....with cour-age a - new,.....Dis -

ransom the world,.....its fet - ers un - bind (its fet-ters un - bind).
e - vil oft seeks.....the vict - 'ry to win (the vict - 'ry to win).
dain-ing de-feat,.....too ear - nest to pause (too ear-nest to pause)!

CHORUS.

Oh! let us re - joice.....a - gain and a - gain,.....
Oh! let us re-joice a - gain and a-gain,

Property of H. F. Sayles, 1918.

Let Us Rejoice. Concluded.

Thro' won-der-ful grace,. . . . . from sin we are free;. . . . . .
Thro' wonderful grace, from sin we are free;

Je - sus we'll praise,. . . . . how hap - py are we,. . . . . .
Je-sus we'll praise, how hap-py are we,

Oh! let us re - joice . . . . . a - gain and a - gain!. . . . . .
Oh! let us re-joice a-gain and a - gain!

No. 109. Dorrance.

Walter Shirley. **Isaac B. Woodbury.**

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;
2. Here I'll sit for - ev - er view-ing Mer-cy's streams in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is the sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie,
4. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze;
5. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I bathe;

Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend.
Pre-cious drops, my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Float-ing in his lan - guid eye.
Love I much, I'm much for - giv - en, I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
Con-stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.

No. 110. I'll Ever Be True.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. My sins are for-giv-en, I'm striv-ing for heav-en, And tri-als be-
2. Oh! it is a-maz-ing, but Je-sus I'm prais-ing, For now I am
3. Oh! nothing can ev-er our u-ni-ty sev-er, And soon I his

set me a-new, But Christ will up-hold me, his love will en-
per-fect-ly whole; He found me, a strang-er, in dark-ness and
glo-ry shall view; Till earth I am leav-ing, his wel-come re-

CHORUS.

fold me, And to Him I'll ev-er be true.
dan-ger, His seal is now set on my soul! What-e'er may o'er-take me, He
ceiv-ing, To Him I will ev-er be true!

will not forsake me, But dai-ly my strength will re-new;..... Tho' life here is re-new;

drear-y, and I may be wea-ry, To Je-sus I'll ev-er be true!..... be true!

Property of J. D. Eller, 1918.

No. 111. Resting At Home, Sweet Home.

Written in memory of my father, J. R. Moon, who was called to his reward, Dec. 27, 1907. May we trust God's love, and meet our dear father in the better world, when this life is over!—H. A. M.

H. A. M. **H. A. Moon.**

1. There's a land o'er the foam, where we're promised a home, And our loved ones are waiting for us there; Some sweet day we shall be from our burdens set free, Then we'll meet once again their joy to share.
2. Our dear fa-ther has gone to the land of bright dawn, And is dwell-ing with angels pure and fair; 'Twill be rap-ture untold, when his face we behold, Free from ev - er - y trace of grief and care. Father dear now is resting safe at home, sweet
3. He was lov - ing and true, and e'er read-y to do What-so - ev - er we needed from his hand, But he's gone on before to that beautiful shore, Where some- time re - u - nit - ed we shall stand.
4. Moth - er dear waits the call from the Sav-iour of all, In whose love she has ful - ly trusted long; Brother, sister, and friends, soon our pilgrimage ends, Then to fa-ther we'll go 'mid heaven's throng.

CHORUS.

home, He has crossed o'er the billows, o'er the ocean's white foam; Some glad day we will meet Him in the land above, Where we'll praise with the angels Christ's un-change-able love.

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1918.

No. 112. Sometime.

Stella May Thompson. **H. F. Sayles.**

1. Sometime it will be too late To gath-er flowers fair, For soon they fade and pass a-way, And leave but mem'ry there. Let us then no lon-ger wait, If per-fect joy we'd gain, But seek with-in life's transient day The treasures that re-main.
2. Sometime may tomorrow be, That day which ne'er will come, And if till then you shall de - lay, Oh! where will be your home? We must reap e - ter - nal-ly Whatev-er seed we sow, But those who're careful all the way Shall glorious harvest know.
3. Sometime you shall hear death's call, And will it bring you joy? The answer must de- pend on you, Oh! will you hope destroy? Since 'tis coming un - to all, And none may know the hour, Each soul should come, be born a-new Thro' Jesus' wondrous pow'r.

CHORUS.
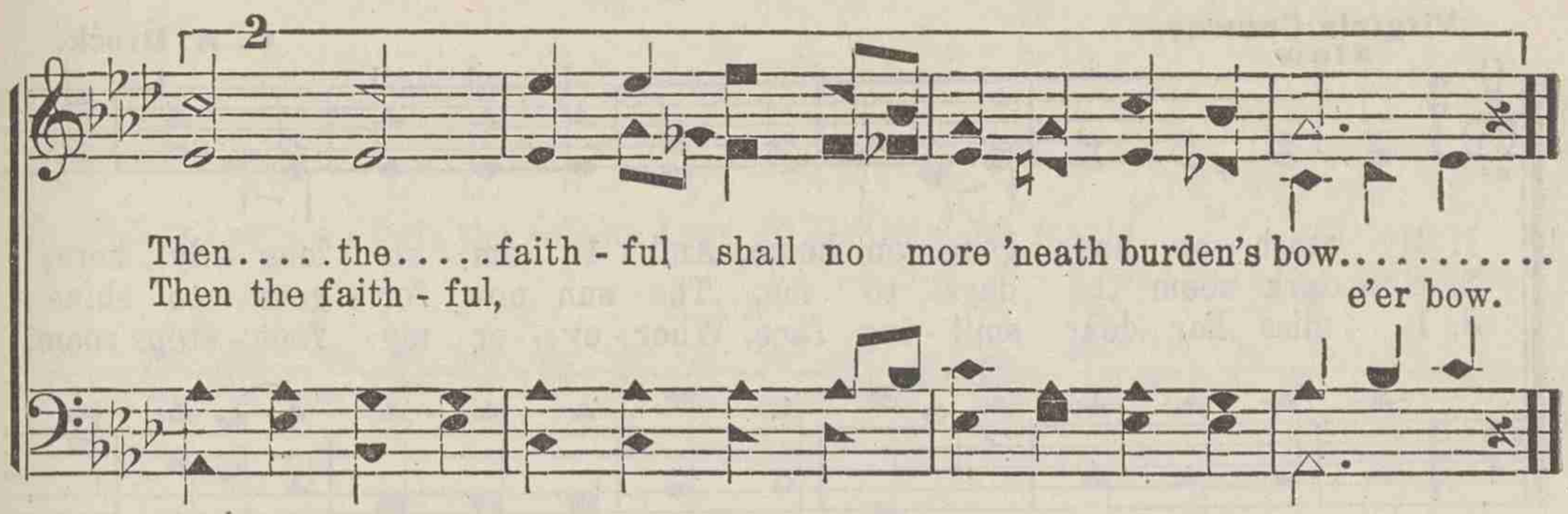
Some - time.... 'twill be morn-ing, With....its.....fair a - dorn-ing,
Some-time, sometime With its fair, its

1

E'en.....tho'.....sor-row's dis - mal shades are deep'ning now;.....
E'n tho' sor-row's shades, its deep'ning now,

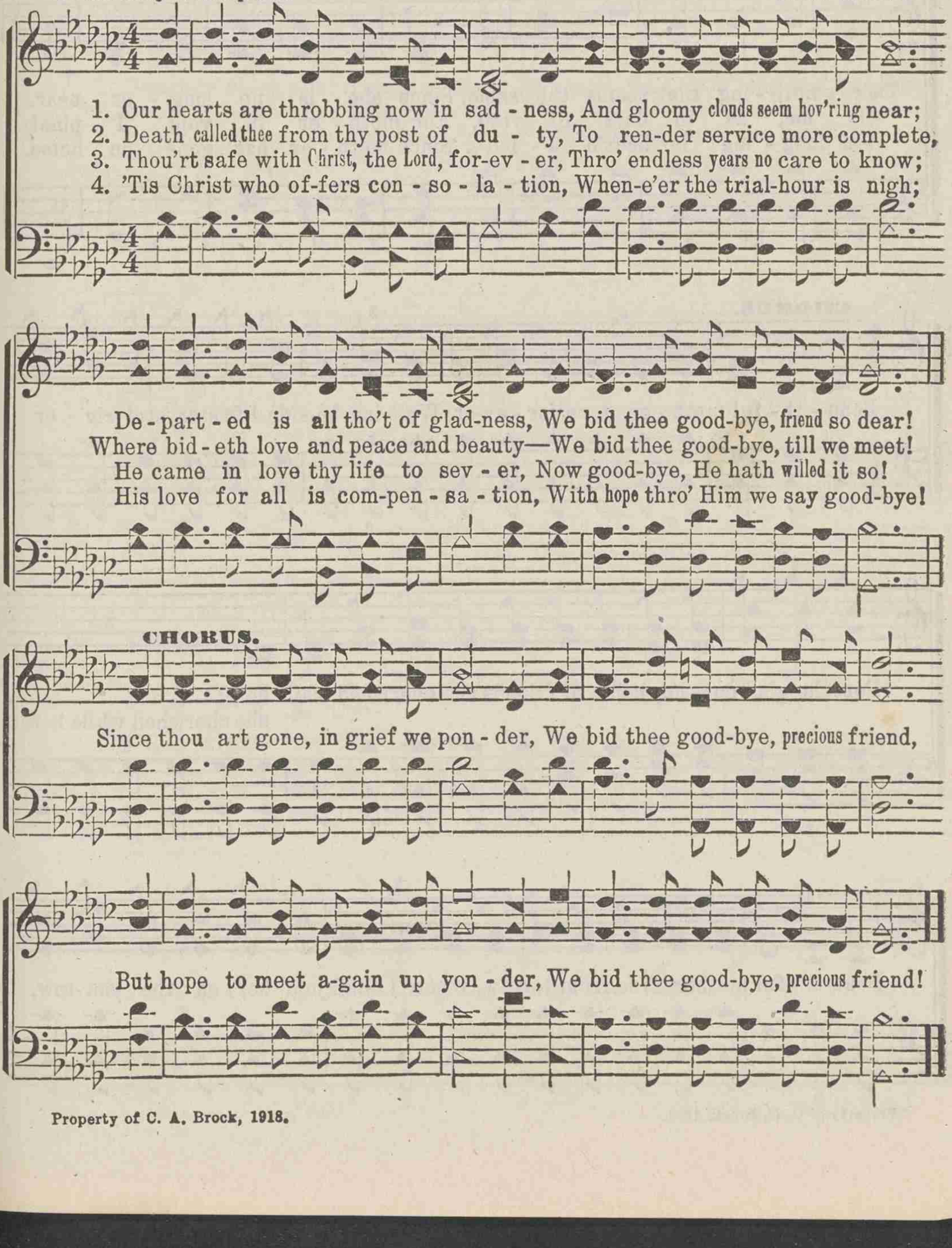
Property of H. F. Sayles, 1918.

Sometime. Concluded.



No. 113. We Bid Thee Good-Bye.

Stella May Thompson. **C. A. Brock.**



Property of C. A. Brock, 1918.

No. 114. My Mother Has Gone On Home.

Virginia Conway. C. A. Brock.

Slow.

1. My moth - er has gone on home, And I am so lone - ly here;
2. How dark seem the days to me, The sun now for - gets to shine
3. I miss her dear smil - ing face, Wher - ev - er my foot - steps roam;

There's noth - ing that seems the same, Since she is no long - er near.
On me, as in days of yore, For moth - er in vain I pine!
I'm long - ing for heav'n a - bove, Since moth - er has gone on home.

CHORUS.

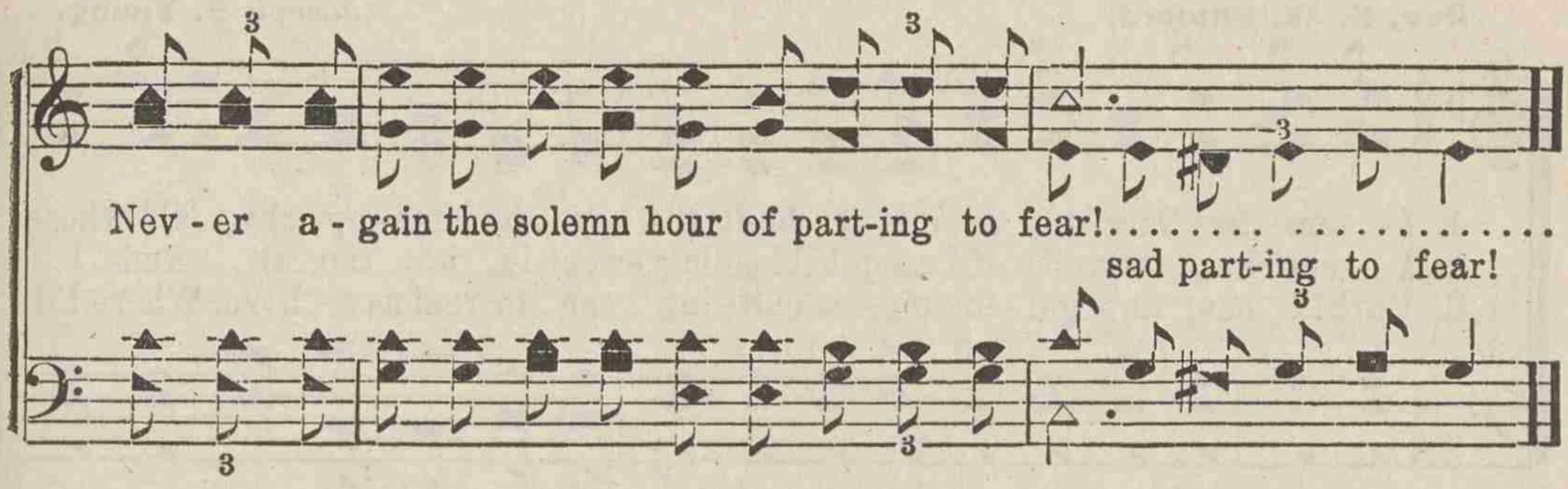
Beau - ti - ful moth - er, gone for - ev-er, Wait-ing be-side life's crystal riv - er

For the glad com-ing home of friends she cherished while here;.....
she cherished while here;

Beau-ti - ful mother, free from sorrow, Where I shall join her on the mor-row,

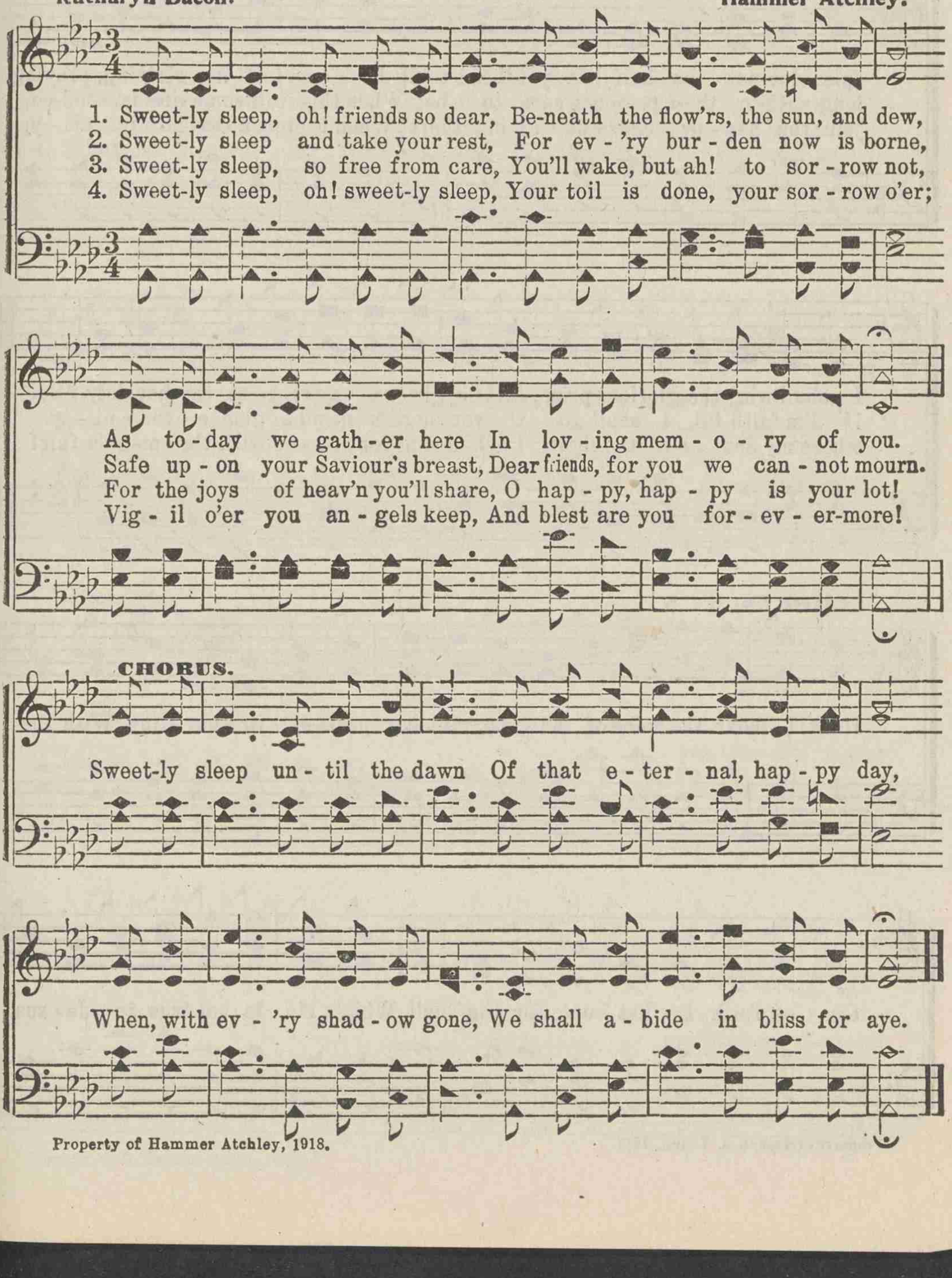
Property of C. A. Brock, 1918.

My Mother Has Gone On Home. Concluded.



No. 115. Sweetly Sleep.

Katharyn Bacon. **Hammer Atchley.**



Property of Hammer Atchley, 1918.

No. 116. I Hear the Voice of Angels.

Rev. S. W. Shuford. Joseph S. Young.

1. I am trav'ling to a cit - y built a - bove the star - ry sky, Of whose splen-dor not the half has yet been told; Ev - er toil - ing, striving, praying,
2. I can hear the voice of an-gels blending sweet-ly in the air, And I long with-in their presence soon to be; When this toil-some life is end-ed,
3. Hark! I hear an - gel - ic voic - es call - ing me to realms a - bove, Where I'll join the hap - py chor - us ring-ing there; When I reach that ho - ly cit - y,
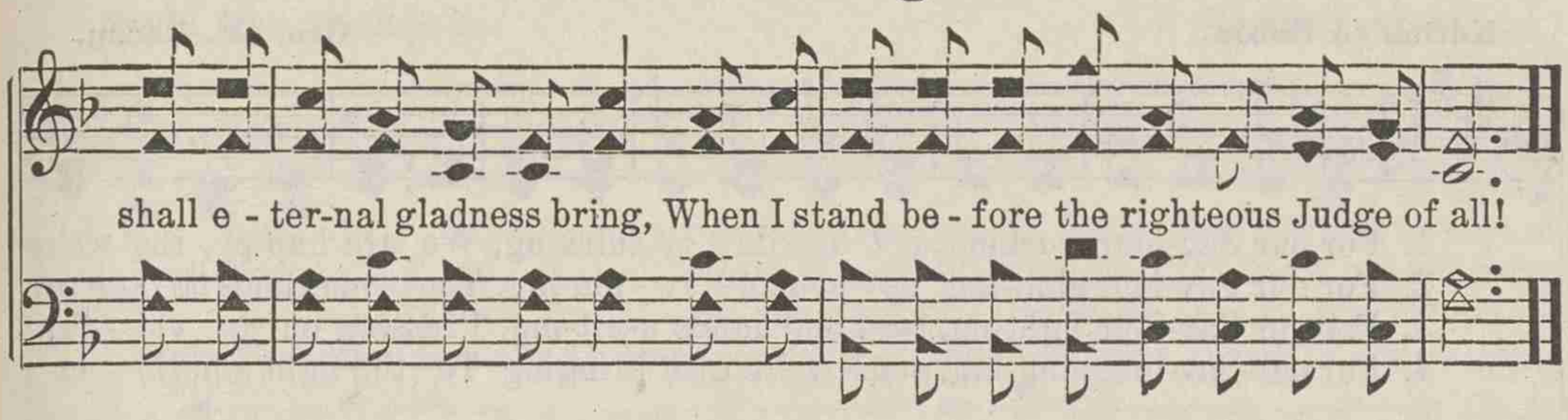
I shall win the glorious prize, And be giv - en en-trance to the heav'nly fold.
if I'm faith-ful, I shall go O - ver there to spend a glad e - ter - ni - ty.
where my Saviour is the light, I shall sing for - ev - er with the an-gels fair!

CHORUS.

Hark! I hear the voice of an-gels chant-ing prais-es to our King, With the ear of faith I list - en for the call Which, if I am true to Je - sus,

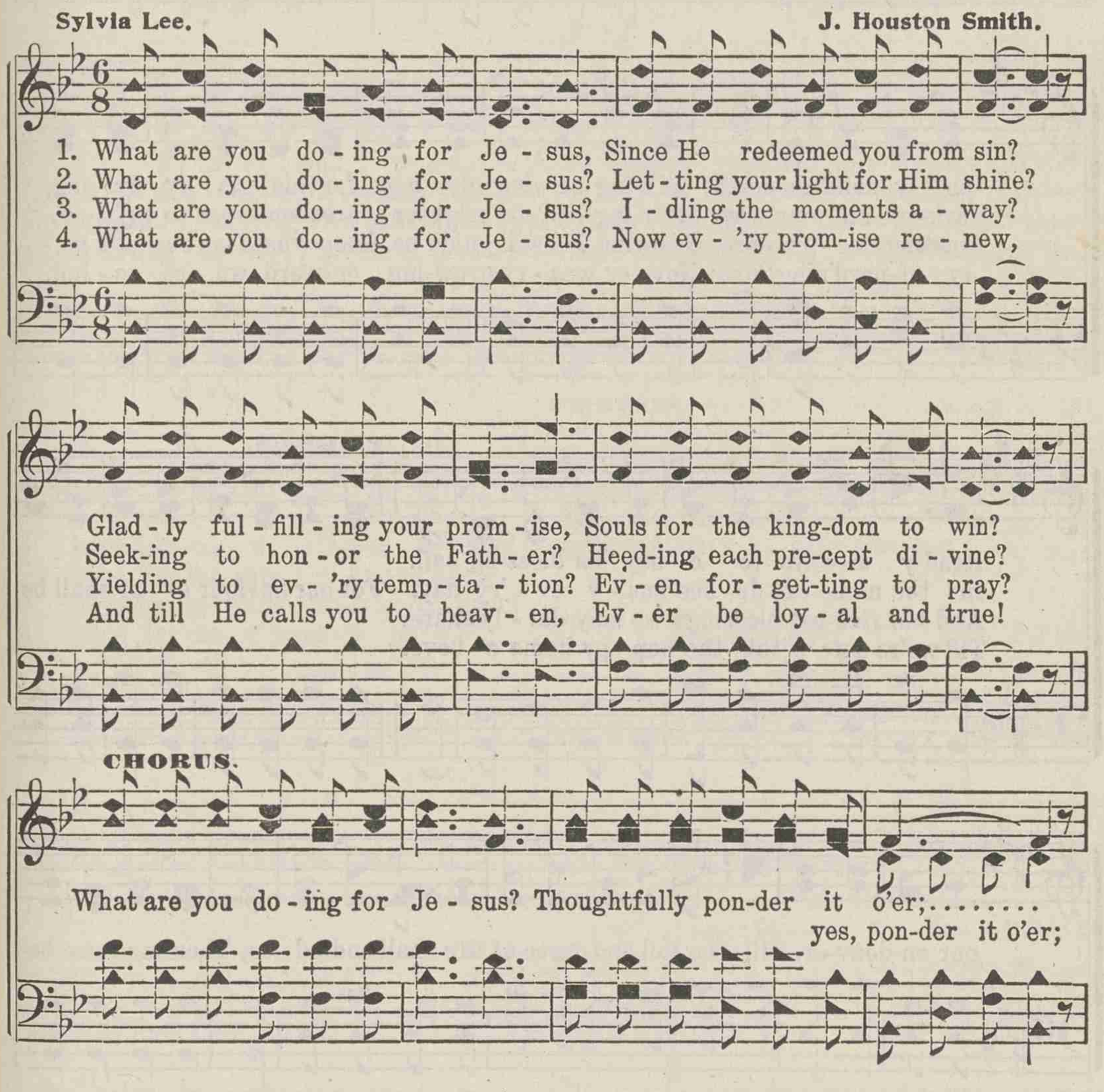
Property of Joseph S. Young, 1918.

I Hear the Voice of Angels. Concluded.



No. 117. What Are You Doing for Jesus?

Sylvia Lee. J. Houston Smith.



Property of J. Houston Smith, 1918.

No. 118. For Our Saviour.

Katharyn Bacon. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. For our Sav-iour working, not a du - ty shirking, We are hap-py, tho' we're
2. For our Sav-iour shin-ing, nev-er-more re - pin-ing, Tho' sometimes the clouds may
3. For our Sav-iour fighting, hearts and hands u-nit-ing, Pressing on to vic - t'ry,
4. For our Sav-iour sing-ing, souls we're ever bringing To the light and lib - er-

on - ly children small; Will-ing service giv - ing, for his glo - ry liv - ing,
dark-en all our way; Striv-ing life to brighten, cares and woes to light-en,
trusting in his care; Knowing He will guide us, keep whate'er be - tide us,
ty of pard'ning love; Nev - er wea - ry grow-ing, on-ward we are go - ing,

CHORUS.

Read-y al-ways to o - bey his bless-ed call.
In the name of Je - sus bus - y ev - 'ry day. For our Saviour ev - er shall be
And his rich-est blessings we may dai - ly share.
Till we're safe within the hap - py home a - bove.

our en-deav-or, Till the toil and cares of life shall end-ed be, Then in praise be-

fore Him, gladly we'll a-dore Him Thro' the blissful a-ges of e - ter - ni - ty.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

No. 119. Is There Hope For Me?

Stella May Thompson. **Hammer Atchley.**

1. I have oft re-fused sal - va-tion so free (yes, so free), Choosing with the host of
2. I've been told He par-dons all who will come (all who'll come), Tho' they've journeyed far from
3. I have seen the joy for-giv - en ones share (that they share), And I seek that bliss be-
4. Draw Thou near, my Saviour, bringing blest peace (that blest peace), In thy ho - ly presence

e - vil to be, And I won-der now, no long-er beguiled (not beguiled), If there's
Christ and from home, But within my heart I long to de - cide (to de-cide), If there's
yond all compare; Christian friends, oh! plead as nev - er be-fore (ne'er before), If there's
doubting will cease; Humble and re - pentant, I would be whole (would be whole), Is there

CHORUS.

hope for me, a sin-ner de-filed? Yes, there's hope.....still for you,.....
hope for me thro' Cal - va-ry's tide.
hope for me thro' Christ, the one door!
hope for me, a prod - i - gal soul? Yes, there's hope still for you,

Tho' you bow to-day 'neath ter-ri-ble sin;.....Yes, there's hope.....
'neath greatest sin; Yes, there's hope

still for you,.....Thro' his boundless grace you pardon may win.....
still for you, may pardon win.

Property of Hammer Atchley, 1918.

No. 120. I Am Coming Home.

Virginia Holmes. **Henry A. Moon.**

1. Fa - ther, I am com-ing home, Nev - er - more in sin to roam, Long I've
2. I am com - ing home to - day, Leav-ing shad-ows chill and gray, Glad-ly
3. I am com - ing home to Thee, Thy sub - mis - sive child to be, And more

wandered from thy love and ten - der care; Un - to me a wel-come give, Let me
I renounce the world's al-lur-ing charm; With thy wondrous pow'r di - vine, Thou canst
per - fect - ly I long thy law to keep; Ten-der Shepherd, I be-lieve, Thou art
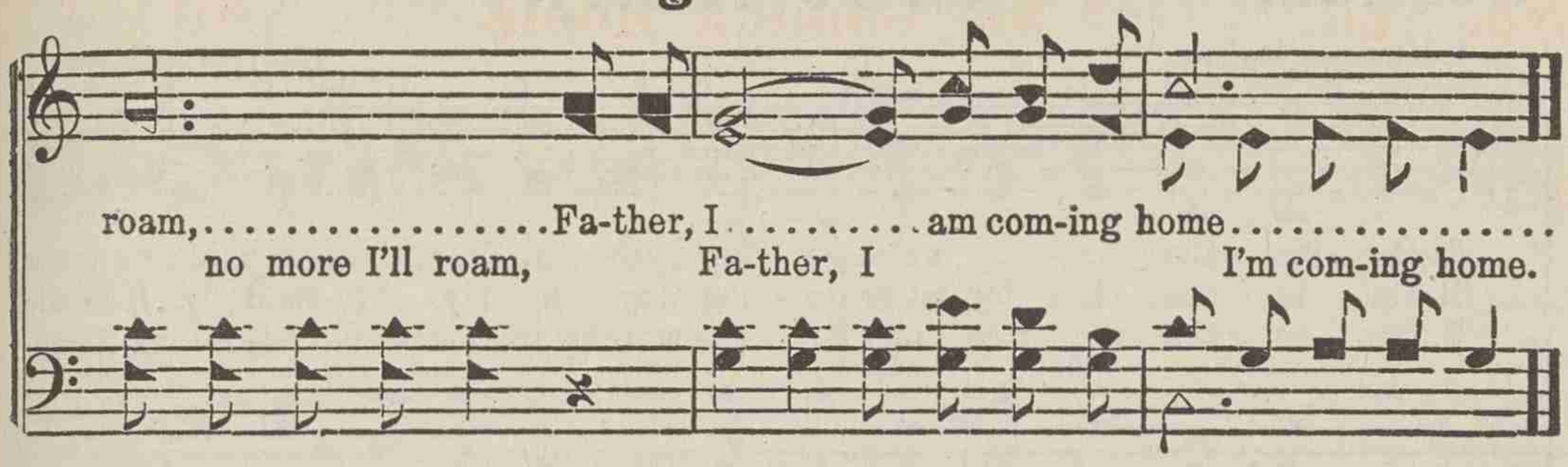
in thy pre-sence live, In temp - ta - tion strong, my cross with pa-tience bear.
cleanse this heart of mine, For - ti - fy 'gainst ev - 'ry foe that seeks to harm.
will - ing to re - ceive, Thro' thy great com-pas-sion, e'en the wand'ring sheep.

CHORUS.

Fa - ther, I..... am com - ing home,.....Thou dost bid.....me free - ly come,.....Far from Thee.....no more I'll bid.....me free - ly come,.....Far from Thee.....no more I'll
Fa - ther, I I'm com - ing home, Thou dost bid yes, free-ly come; Far from Thee

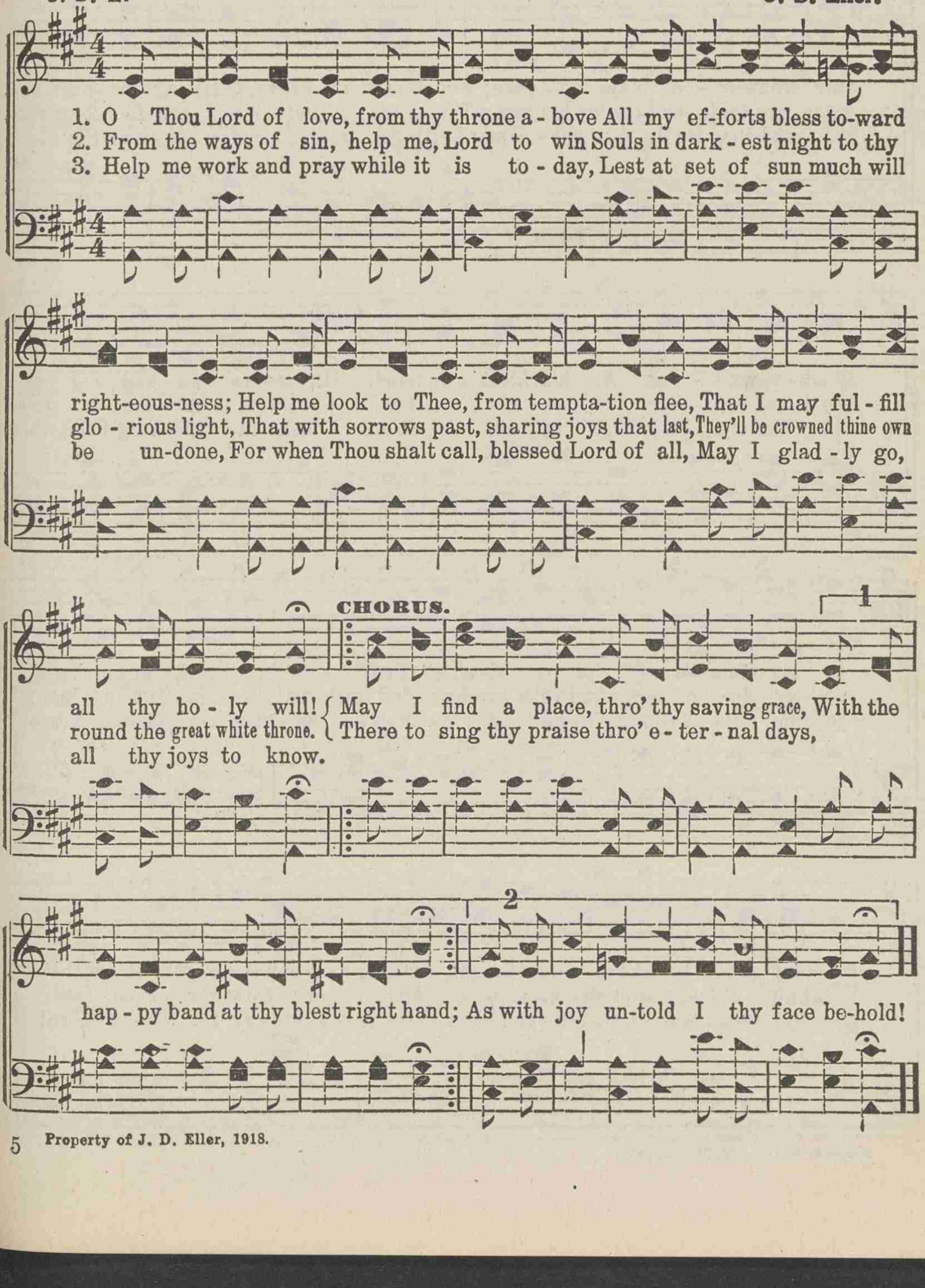
Property of Henry A. Moon, 1918.

I Am Coming Home. Concluded.



No. 121. My Prayer.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.



 Property of J. D. Eller, 1918.

No. 122. On To Victory.

Katharyn Bacon. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. On to the vic - t'ry we're go - ing with our King, Be-neath his ensign
2. On to the vic - t'ry we're go - ing day by day, Up - held by Him who
3. On to the vic - t'ry, oh! let the watchword sound, We're gaining stead-i-

fair what-ev - er may op - pose; Fear - less and brave, trust-ing in his might,
loves, pro-tects, and guides his own; Tho' oft re-pulsed, and the foe be strong,
ly, and soon we'll o - ver - come; Faith-ful re-main, what - so - e'er the test,

Read - y, wait - ing at his blest command. Prais - es un - end - ing un -
We'll sur-ren - der nev - er nor re - treat. Christ is our lead - er, we've
Till the cru - el reign of sin is o'er! Then in the king-dom, where

to his name we sing, For in his strength divine we'll tri-umph o'er our foes;
on - ly to o - bey, And with un-boun-ded faith we trust in Him a - lone;
joys un - told a-bound, Re-joic - ing, we shall be se - cure in peace at home,

Battling for truth, and the cause of right, Nothing long our onslaughts can withstand.
Right must at last vanquish sin and wrong, And we fear not danger or de - feat.
Shar-ing re-ward with the true and blest—Glorious vic-to - ry for ev - er-more!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

On To Victory. Concluded.

CHORUS.

On, yes, on to vic - to - ry! Ev - er on to vic - to - ry we're pressing,
On to vic - to - ry we press,

mankind blessing, joy pos-sess-ing, Know-ing that we are guid-ed by Christ, our
For - ev - er striving souls to bless, Knowing we are guid-ed

Saviour, noth-ing ev-er can ap - pall;.....Oth - ers dai-ly to our ranks in -
by our Sav - iour, noth - ing can ap-pall; Oth-ers dai - ly

vit - ing,....darkness fighting, e - vil righting,.....In the cause of our
we in-vite, To.....help us win the gos - pel fight,

King, bless - ed Lord of all, We shall con-quer what - so-e'er be - fall.....
be - fall.

No. 123. Firmly Stand.

Marion Clyde. **Florence M. Woodward.**

1. For the cause of truth and right, firm-ly stand (firm-ly stand), Nev-er let an-
2. There is much for you to do, firm-ly stand (firm-ly stand), For so man-y
3. Tho' you jour-ney on a-lone, firm-ly stand (firm-ly stand), There'll be grace for
4. Look-ing al-ways to the Lord, firm-ly stand (firm-ly stand), Till you lay your

oth-er's choice you dis-may (you dis-may); By the true, un-fail-ing light, firm-ly
faithless are, when there's strife (when there's strife); Ev-er to your Lord be true, firm-ly
ev-'ry need, nev-er fear (nev-er fear); Christ will not forsake his own, firm-ly
ar-mor down, glad and free (glad and free); Nev-er think-ing of re-ward, firm-ly

stand (firm-ly stand), And with joy the still, small voice e'er o-bey (e'er o-bey).
stand (firm-ly stand), O let noth-ing you de-bar throughout life (throughout life)!
stand (firm-ly stand), And He is a Friend in-deed ev-er near (ev-er near)!
stand (firm-ly stand), O till Christ your la-bors crown, faith-ful be (faith-ful be)!

D. S.—And although the world op-pose, you shall win (you shall win)!

CHORUS.

For the right,.....firm-ly stand,.....Nevermore with friends or foes
Ev-er for the right, let us firm-ly stand,

yield to sin;.....Trusting in your Saviour's might, firmly stand,.....
ne'er yield to sin; oh! firm-ly stand,

Property of Florence M. Woodward, 1918.

No. 124. Are You Sure?

Sylvia Lee. H. R. Adkins.

1. Of acceptance with the Lord, Thro' believing in his word, Are you sure,.....
2. That to Christ you're ever true, Doing all He'd have you do,
3. Of the home prepared above For the heirs of grace and love, oh! are you sure,

are you sure?..... That you have been freed from sin, Peace and endless
Wast-ing not life's precious days With the world, its
oh! are you sure? And that you with Christ shall be Hap-py thro' e -

life to win, Are you sure,..... are you sure?.....
cares and ways,
ter - ni - ty, oh! are you sure, oh! are you sure?

FINE.

CHORUS.

That you've left sin's danger-way, Foll'wing Jesus ev-'ry day, Are you sure,.....
oh! are you sure,

D. S.

are you sure?.....If you're doubtful, oh! prepare, Ready be heav'ns joys to share,
oh! are you sure?

Property of H. R. Adkins, 1918.

No. 125. Press Onward to the Summit.

Pauline Ernest. **C. A. Brock.**

1. Press on-ward to the sum-mit in the distance a-gleam, E'en tho' the way is rug-ged, Oh! 'twill glo - ri - ous seem! If Christ a - lone is reigning bless-ed
2. Press on-ward, faithful pilgrim, keep the summit in view, The Sav-iour e'er is with you, giv-ing cour - age a - new; Oh! be not faint nor fal - ter ere the
3. Press on-ward with de-cis - ion till in triumph you stand Up - on the glo-rious sum-mit, at the Sav-iour's right hand, And join the great re-joic - ing of the

King of your heart, Thro' danger He will guide you, wondrous peace will impart.
vic - t'ry is won, Thro' ev - 'ry day be val-iant, sa - cred du - ty ne'er shun!
heav-en - ly host, Ex - toll-ing Christ of Cal - va - ry who ransomed the lost.
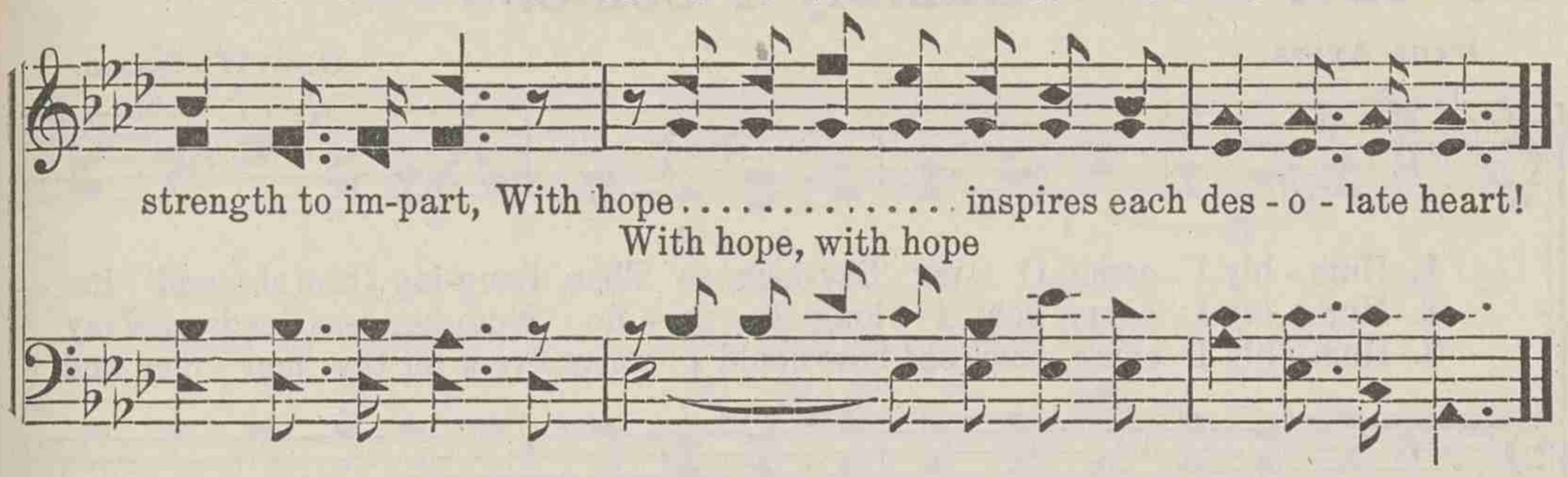
CHORUS.

Press on..... with faith, the summit grows near, Press on.....
Press on, press on Press on, press on

till vic - t'ry's cry you shall hear; Your Guide.....is read - y
Your bless-ed Guide

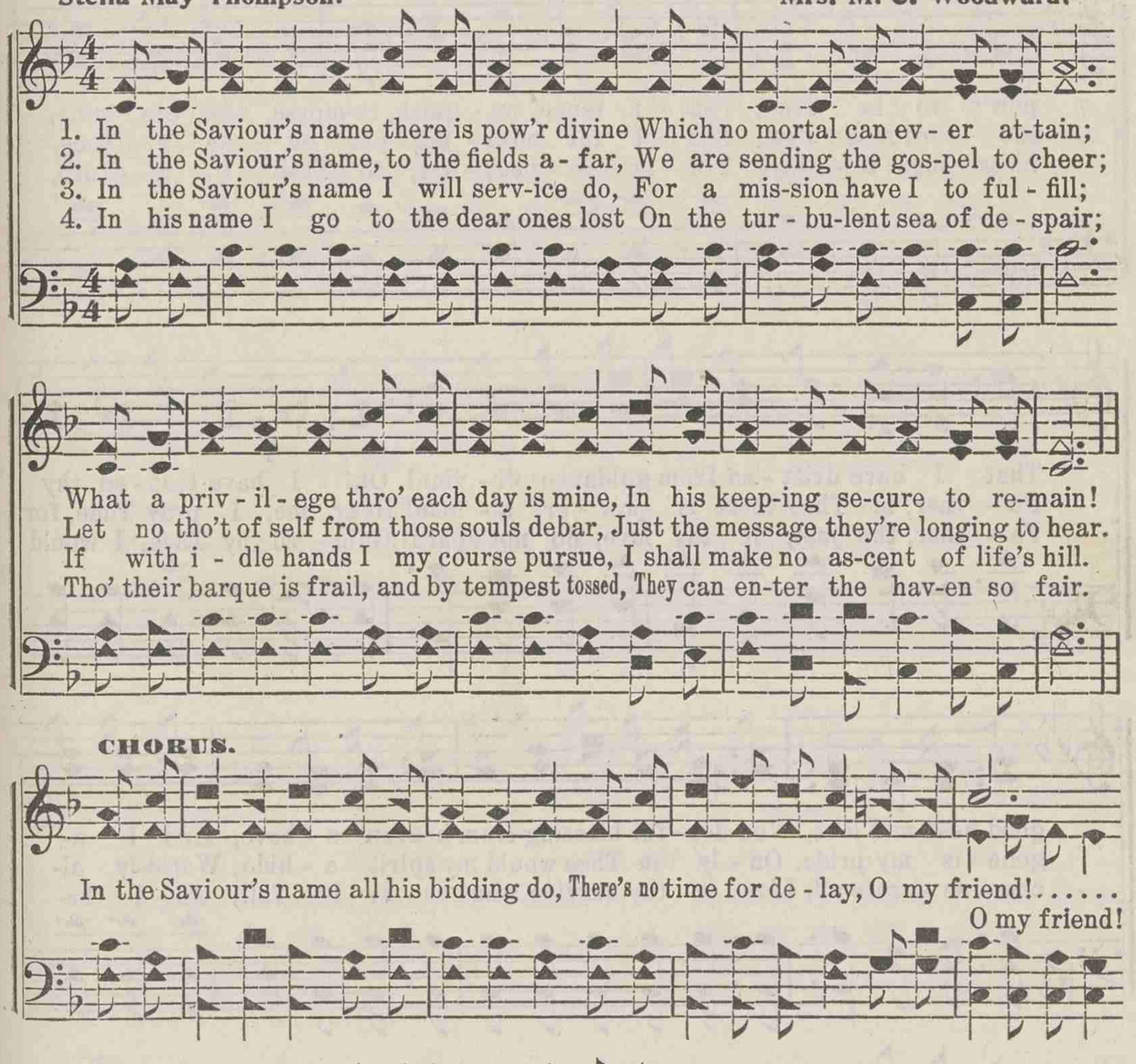
Property of C. A. Brock, 1918.

Press Onward to the Summit. Concluded.



No. 126. In the Saviour's Name.

Stella May Thompson. **Mrs. M. C. Woodward.**



Property of Mrs. M. C. Woodward, 1918.

No. 127. Humbly I Come.

Irene Ayers. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Hum - bly I come, O my Sav-iour, to Thee, Long-ing from sin and its pow'r to be free; Pen - i - tence, an - guish, re-morse, now are mine,
2. Hum - bly I come, how I long to un - do Num-ber-less deeds, and my rec - ord make new, But I for noth - ing can ev - er a - tone,
3. Hum - bly I come, how, oh! how could I stray From all thy mer - cies and bless - ings a - way? Tru - ly re - pent - ant, to Thee I re - turn,

That I have drift - ed from guidance di - vine! Oh! I have tast - ed thy
Fa - ther, in Thee there is pow - er a - lone! Hear me, I pray Thee, for
Fa - ther, tho' just, in thy love, do not spurn! Guid - ed by Thee, I would

good-ness and love, Won-der - ful blessing from heaven a - bove, And I a-
gone is my pride, On - ly in Thee would my spirit a - bide; World-ly al-
con - se - crate all, Live in thy service what-ev - er be - fall; As I be-

gain in thy mer-cies would share, Par-don and take me from hopeless de-spair!
lurements to me are in vain, All is as noth - ing, lest pardon I gain!
fore Thee in sup - pli-ance bow, Mer - ci - ful Fa - ther, forgive me just now!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1918.

Humbly I Come. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Hum - - bly I come,..... seek - - ing re-
Hum-bly I come, seek-ing re-lease, Hum-bly I come,

lease,..... Fath - - er, in mer - - cy, my
seek-ing re-lease, Fath-er, for-give, Fath-er, for-give,

past.....now for-give;..... Hum - - bly I
Fath-er, in mer-cy, my past now for-give; Hum-bly I come,

come,..... yearn - ing for peace,..... Let .....
yearn-ing for peace, Hum-bly I come, yearning for peace, Let me a-gain,

me a-gain..... in thy bless - - ed-ness live!.....
let me a-gain, now in thy bless-ed-ness live (let me live)!

No. 128. Come to the Saviour.

Ellen McAfee. C. A. Brock.

Slow movement.

1. Come to the Saviour while He's anx-ious-ly for you call-ing (for you call-ing),
2. Think of Him as He left his beau-ti - ful home in heav-en (home in heaven),
3. Come to the Saviour, bring-ing all of your sin and sor - row (sin and sorrow),

He will so glad-ly save you, keep you from sin and fall - ing (sin and fall-ing);
Think of Him when his precious life for the lost was giv - en (yes, was giv - en)!
Do not de - lay, for death may claim you before to - mor-row (yes, to - mor-row);

O - pen your hearts un - to Him, free-ly your all con - fess-ing (all con-fess-ing),
How can you e'er re - ject Him, when He a-lone can save you (He can save you)?
Come to the Saviour now, and cease from all sin and doubting (sin and doubting),

CHORUS.

He will blot out your sins and give you a wondrous blessing.
Seek Him just now, oh! let not darkness and death enslave you! How can you
And when you're called from earth, you'll go to your Sav-iour shouting.

long - er.....wan-der in sad - ness,.....
How can you long - er wan-der in sad-ness,

Property of C. A. Brock, 1918.

Come to the Saviour. Concluded.

Spurning your Saviour . . . . . who can bring gladness? . . . . . .

Spurning your Saviour who can bring gladness?

Hear Him this moment . . . . . ear-nest - ly plead-ing, ...

Hear Him this moment earnestly pleading,

Turn from all e - vil, ... glad - ly Him heed - ing.

Turn from all e - vil,

No. 129. Marlow.

H. K. White. John Chetham.

1. Thro' sor - row's night and dan-ger's path, A - mid the deep'ning gloom,
2. There, when the tur - moil is no more, And all our pow'rs de - cay,
3. Our la - bors done, se - cure - ly laid In this, our last re - treat,
4. Yet not thus bur - ied or ex - tinct The vi - tal spark shall lie,
5. These ash - es too, this lit - tle dust, Our Fath-er's care shall keep,
6. Then love's soft dew o'er ev - 'ry eye Shall shed its mild - est rays,

We, sol - diers of an in - jured King, Are march-ing to the tomb.
Our cold re - mains in sol - i - tude Shall sleep the years a - way.
Un - heed - ed, o'er our si - lent dust The storms of life shall beat.
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise To seek its kin - dred sky.
Till the last an - gel rise and break The long and drear-y sleep.
And the long si - lent voice a - wake With shouts of end - less praise.

No. 130. At the Judgment Throne.

Stella May Thompson. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. At the judgment throne,.....when you face the King, ...
2. At the judgment throne.....what will be your plea, ...
3. At the judgment throne,.....when you stand ar-raigned, ...
4. At the judgment throne,.....it will be too late .....

Not your hoarded gold.....can deliv'rance bring (can deliv'rance bring)!
If you've slighted Christ,.....and sal - va-tion free (and sal-va-tion free)?
Of each hope be-reft,.....by transgression stained (by trans-gression stained),
To ef - fect a change.....from your wicked state (from your wicked state);

But the treasures fair,.....you in heav - en place, ...
You'll the ver - dict hear.....that the lost is giv'n, ...
You will vain - ly think,.....in your fear - ful woe, ...
There's no time to lose,.....for your soul's at stake, ...

Shall your entrance gain,.....thro' his wondrous grace (thro' his wondrous grace).
And re - ject - ed be.....at the gates of heav'n (at the gates of heav'n).
How re-deem-ing love.....you re - fused to know (you refused to hnow).
From the thrall of sin, ...oh! to - day a-wake (oh! to - day a - wake)!

CHORUS.

At the judgment throne,.....oh! how sad 'twill be,.....
At the judgment throne, oh! how sad 'twill be,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

At the Judgment Throne. Concluded.

If you're un-pre-pared.....for e - ter - ni - ty!.....
If you're un-pre-pared for e - ter - ni - ty!

At the judgment throne.....you must surely stand, ...
At the judgment throne you must surely stand,

And be blest or doomed .....by the Saviour's hand!.....
And be blest or doomed by the Saviour's hand!

No. 131. Prayer.

William Hammond. Asahel Abbot.

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
3. In thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some mes-sage from thy word That may joy and peace af - ford;
5. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
6. Grant that those who seek may find Thee a God su - preme - ly kind;

Oh! do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
Let that mes - sage now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

No. 132. Since Jesus Loves My Soul.

J. H. H.

John H. Holt.

1. Since Je - sus loves my soul, No cause have I to fear, Be-
2. Since Je - sus loves my soul, His smile He lets me see, My
3. Since Je - sus loves my soul, No cause have I to pine, He'll

cause to keep me whole He will be al - ways near; He'll
life He will con - trol, Till He has called for me, Then
guide me to the goal, Where glo - ry will be mine; There

guide me safe - ly through, A - way all bur - dens roll, No more I'm
I to Him shall go, His goodness to ex - tol— I sing a-
I shall sing his praise, While countless a - ges roll; There I shall

sad, but al - ways glad, Since Je - sus loves my poor soul.
way each drear - y day, Since Je - sus loves my poor soul.
rest for - ev - er blest, Since Je - sus loves my poor soul.

CHORUS.

{ Since Je-sus loves me (Since Jesus loves me), I'm happy and free (I'm happy and free),
{ He walks at my side (He walks at my side), and safely will guide (and safely will guide),

Property of John H. Holt, 1918.

Since Jesus Loves My Soul. Concluded.

1

No longer I roam (No longer I roam), I'm facing the goal (I'm facing the goal);

2

No more I'm sad, but al-ways glad, Since Jesus loves my ..... poor soul.
poor soul, loves my

No. 133. Trust The Saviour More.

Stella May Thompson. **Noble W. Ridgeway.**

1. While toiling upward day by day, Oh! trust the Saviour more; In sorrow's conflict
2. Whene'er temptation shall be-set, Oh! trust the Saviour more; Thy weakness He will
3. Tho' clouds obscure the sun's bright gleam, Oh! trust the Saviour more; Unwav'ring faith with
4. With grateful heart, whate'er betide, Oh! trust the Saviour more; Thou canst not walk the

CHORUS.

He's our stay, Sal-va-tion's on - ly door! Trust Him more.....each day,.....
ne'er forget, No plea for strength ig-nore!
joy supreme Its lus - ter shall re-store!
paths untried, A-lone, e'er reach the shore! Trust Him more, more each day,

1 2

Christ who died.....for thee;.....Worth-y e'er.....is He.....
who died for thee; yes, e'er is He.

Property of Noble W. Ridgeway, 1918.

No. 134. Turned Away.

Katharyn Bacon. **A. G. Hartley.**

1. Wea - ry wand'rer, pause and hear, Christ in mer - cy now is near, O ac -
2. Men and an - gels judged shall be, O from sin and darkness flee, That the
3. O you have no pow'r to tell When to earth you'll say farewell, Read-y

cept and trust his love while you may! Soon will life and hope be gone, Soon a
Lord will not con-demn in that day! He on Cal-v'ry paid the cost, That no
for that mo - ment be! why de - lay? Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in, Do not

CHORUS.
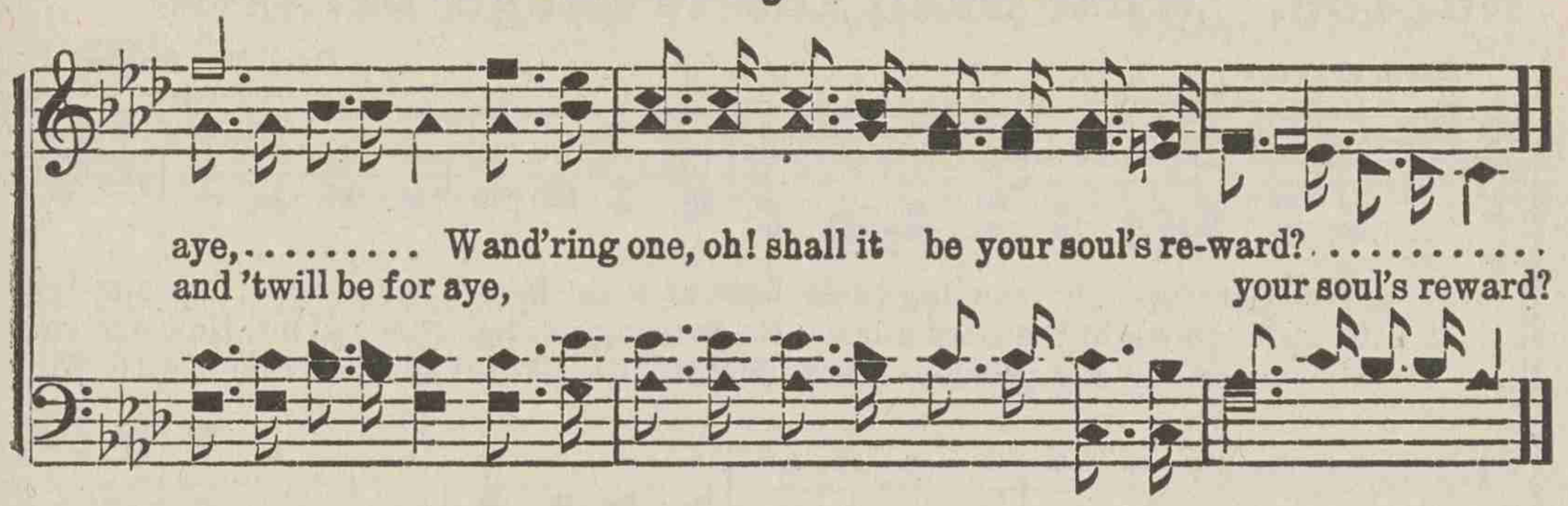
judgment day will dawn, And you'll be with all the lost turned a - way.
sin - ner might be lost, 'Tis your choos-ing, if you are turned a - way. Turned a -
waste your life in sin, And for - ev - er be to death turned a-way.

way,.....and for aye,.....From your loved ones, heaven,
Turned, yes, turned away, and 'twill be for aye,

and the bless-ed Lord;.....Turned a-way,.....and for
the blessed Lord; Turned, yes, turned a-way,

Property of A. G. Hartley, 1918.

Turned Away. Concluded.



No. 135. After While.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

Property of J. D. Eller, 1918.

No. 136. What Shall the Fruitage Be?

Irene Ayers. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. If yóu are on - ly sow-ing tares, Engrossed with sin and worldly cares, Or calm-ly
2. If still you slight the Lord a-bove, Re-ject-ing pardon, grace and love, How can you
3. Be ev - er sow-ing precious grain, And trust the Lord for sun and rain, Un-til for

standing by in i - dle - ness and ap - a - thy; When gold - en days and
hope for bless-ings here, or life be-yond death's sea? For all your toil - ing,
you seed-time has end - ed in e - ter - ni - ty; While sum-mer hours are

skies so bright Have giv-en place to shades of night, For all the seed that you have
hopes and fears, Your sac-ri-fic - es, pray'rs and tears, When reap-ing time for you has
pass-ing by, O use them Christ to glo - ri - fy, For as you sow a - down the

CHORUS.

sown, what shall the fruitage be? What..... shall it be,..... if you
dawned, what shall the fruitage be?
years, so shall the fruitage be! What shall it be, what shall it be,

faith - - less have been, ... Spend - ing your life.....
What shall it be, if you faithless have been, Spending your life, spending your life,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

What Shall the Fruitage Be? Concluded.

in the pleas - - ures of sin,..... Striv - ing not
Spend-ing your life in the pleasures of sin, Striving not peace,

peace.....and sal - va - - tion to win,..... Sow - -
striving not peace, Striv-ing not peace and sal - va-tion to win, Sow-er, oh! what,

er, oh! what.....shall the fruit-age e - ter - nal then be?.....
sow - er, oh! what, what shall the fruit-age then be (shall it be)?

No. 137. Hebron.

Isaac Watts. **Lowell Mason.**

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r pro-longs my days,
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home,
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep, Peace is the pil - low for my head,
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be-neath the ground,

And ev -'ry ev -'ning should make known Some fresh me-mor - ials of his grace.
But He for-gives my fol-lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.
While well-appoint - ed an - gels keep Their watchful sta-tions round my bed.
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet sal-va - tion in the sound.

No. 138. When We Get To That Home.

E. S. Everett Stevens.

1. When we get home a-bove, in the sweet land of love, Where our Re-deem-er's praise
2. When we get home some day, free from this house of clay, All of our loved ones there
3. When we get home up there, heav-en-ly blessings share, What a sweet thought 'twill be

ev - er we'll sing, What a de-light 'twill be, when we his face shall see! All of our
gladly we'll meet, Nev-er to say good-bye, nev-er to sin or die; Sure-ly your
nev-er to part! Now, my dear friends, come on, fac - ing the glo-rious dawn; You should no

tro - phies fair un-to Him bring, We shall for-get each care, safe in his presence there,
joy will be ev - er complete, In that bright realm of bliss, nev-er a dear one miss,
more de-lay mak-ing the start, For you must sure-ly know swiftly the moments go,
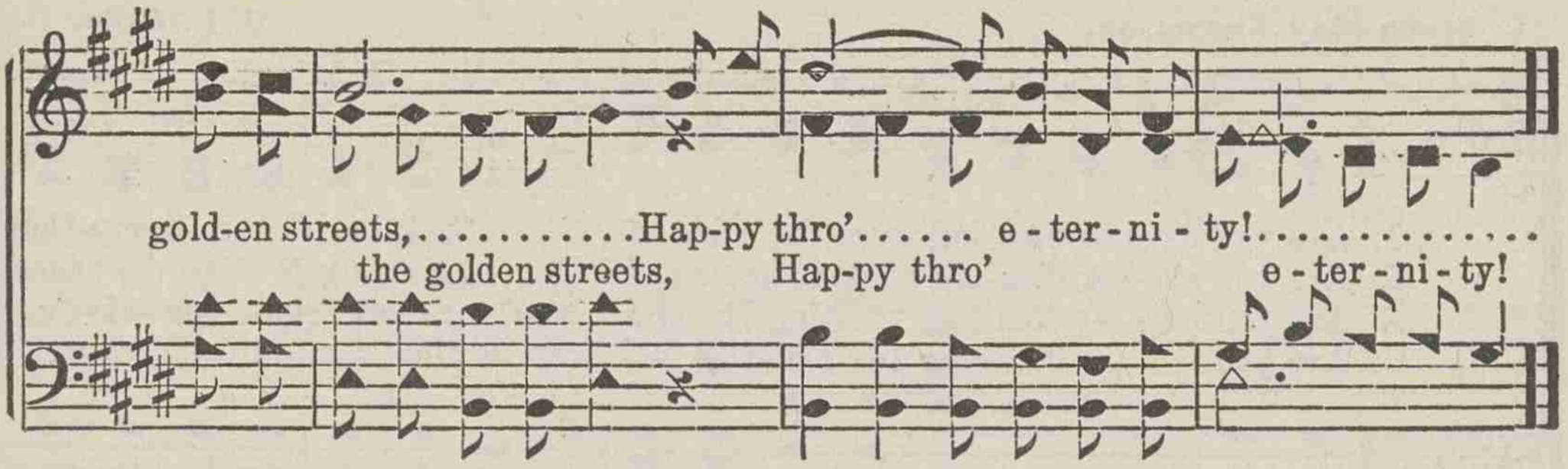
CHORUS.

And we'll adore our wonderful King. When we all.....get to our home,.....
Hap-py to sit at Jesus pierced feet.
Soon will the night o'ershadow each heart. When we all get to our home,

Oh! how sweet.....it then will be,.....Just to walk.....the
Oh! how sweet it then will be, Just to walk

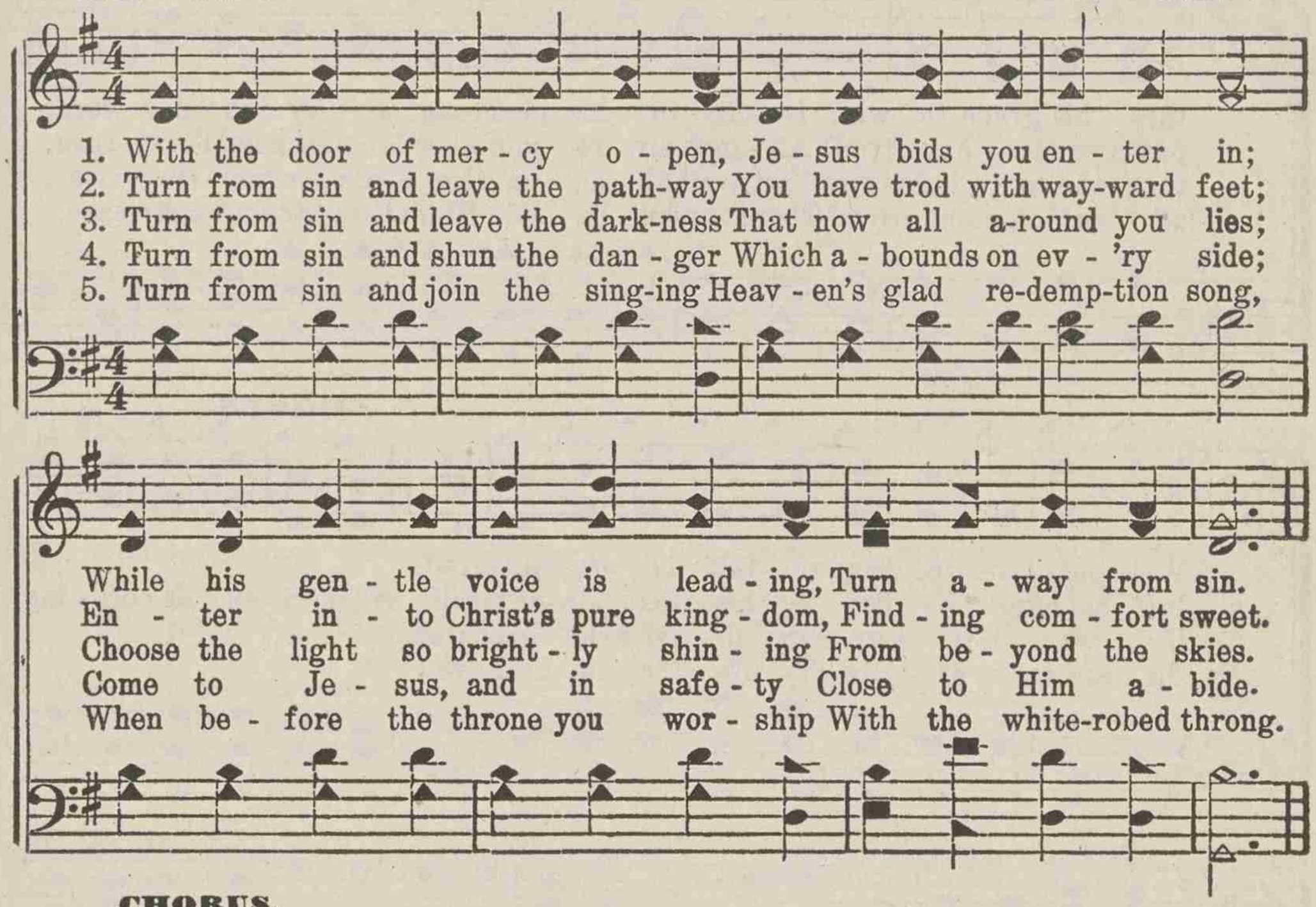
Property of Everett Stevens, 1918.

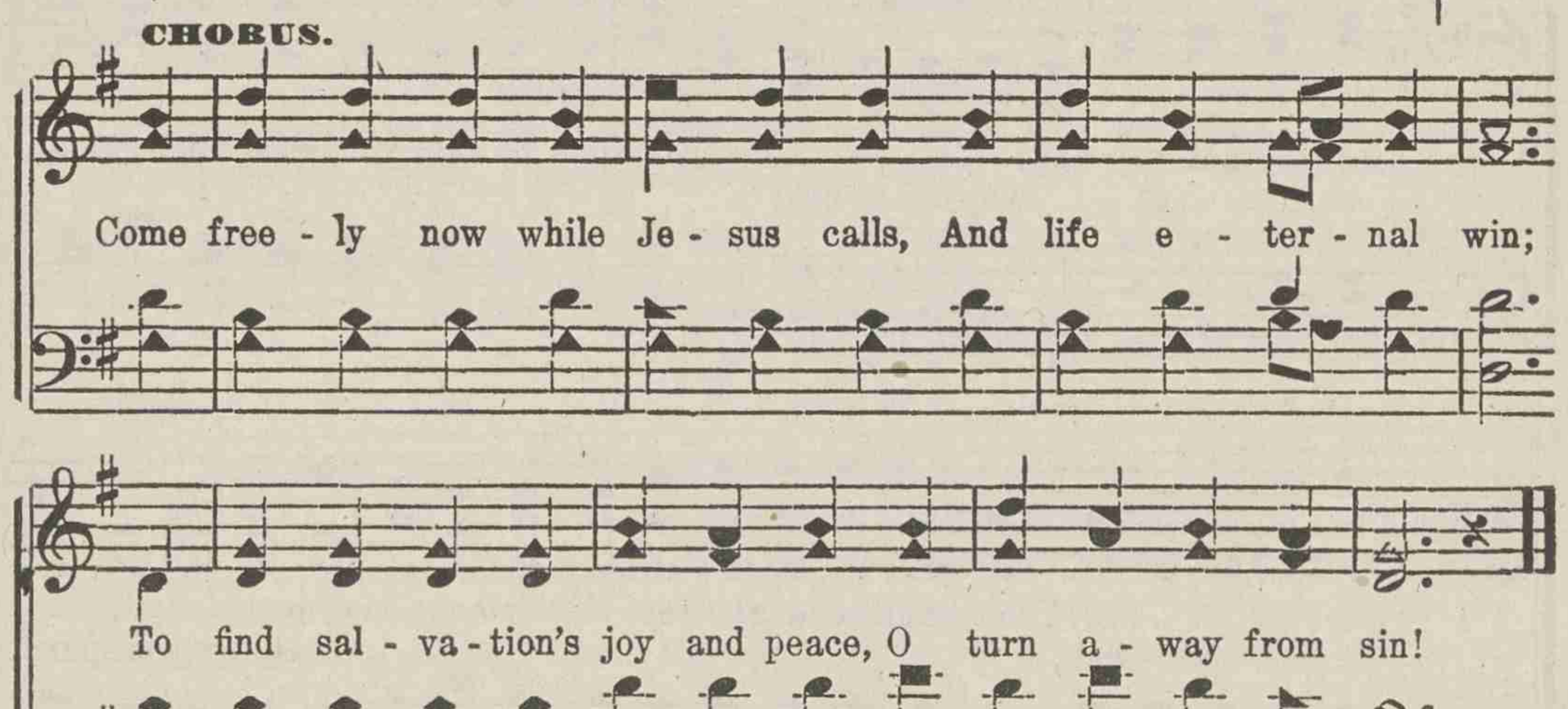
When We Get To That Home. Concluded.



No. 139. Turn Away From Sin.

Jennie Wilson. **W. A. Williams.**





Property of W. A. Williams, 1913. From New Songs of Praise.

No. 140. Are You Ever Coming?

Stella May Thompson. **S. L. Ellis.**

1. Are you ev - er com-ing from the wilds of sin, Seek-ing full re-demp-tion
2. Are you ev - er com-ing back to home and God, Leav-ing in the dis-tance
3. Are you ev - er com-ing, trusting Christ a - lone? He will guide you safe-ly
4. Are you ev - er com-ing to his arms of love Which, a-mid life's dan-ger,

thro' his grace to win? Lis - ten to his plead-ing, ev - 'ry ten - der word,
paths you long have trod? An - gels are re - joic - ing o'er each soul's re - turn,
thro' the way unknown; Cast your all up - on Him, since for you He cares,
all - suf - fi-cient prove? There is none be - side Him who your soul can save,

CHORUS.
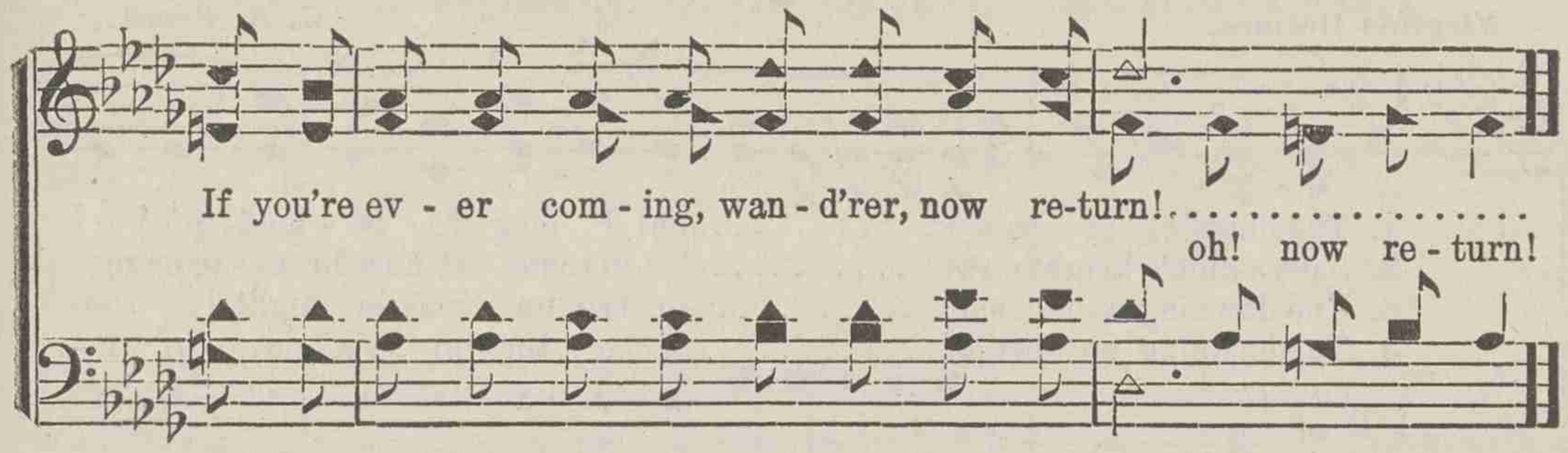
Wel-come gives the wand'rer, tho' he oft has erred.
In his name be - liev - ing, his great pow-er learn. If you're ev - er com - ing,
If we walk be - side Him, all our grief He shares.
On the cross of Calv - 'ry, life for you He gave.

oh! why not to - day!.....Je - sus waits to save you, wash each sin a-
why not to-day!

way;.....Yours shall be no gladness while his love you spurn,.....
each sin a - way; his love you spurn,

Property of S. L. Ellis, 1918.

Are You Ever Coming? Concluded.



No. 141. Sweet Hour Of Prayer.

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

No. 142. The Dawning Will Come.

Virginia Holmes. **C. A. Brock.**

1. The dawning of peace,.....oh! I long to be-hold (oh! I
2. Sal-va-tion's bright dawn.....o'er my spir-it now breaks (o'er my
3. The dawning will come.....to the na-tions in night (to the
4. The dawning so bright.....of e-ter-ni-ty's day (of e-

.....long to be-hold) En-dow-ing the world.....with its blessings un-
..... spir-it now breaks), And won-der-ful love.....from its slumber a-
.....na-tions in night), For we must con-vey.....to their lives the true
.....ter-ni-ty's day) Will come, and the shades.....shall no long-er hold
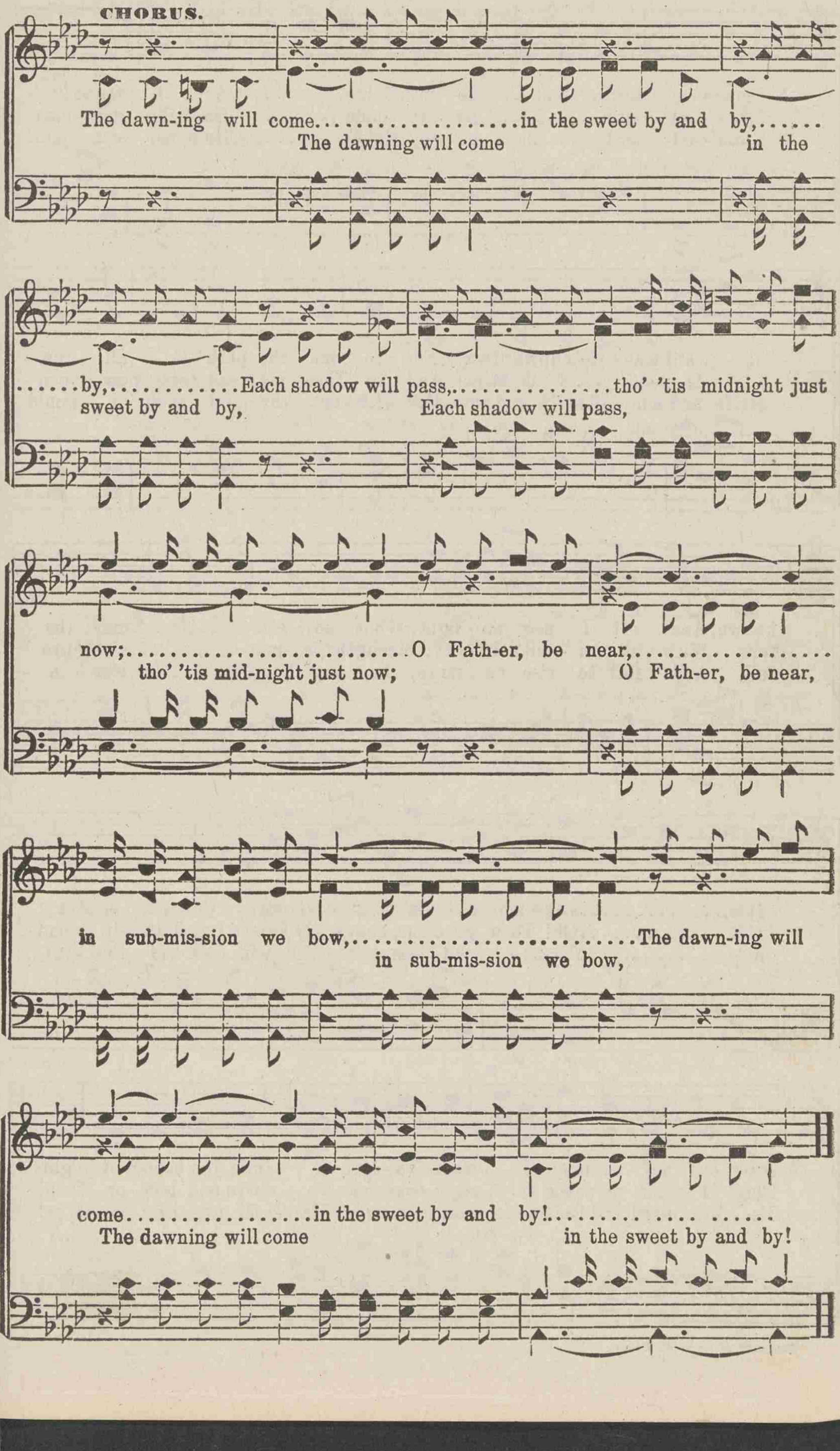
told (with its bless-ings un-told); An er-a of strife.....
wakes (from its slum-ber a-wakes); No more will I roam.....
light (to their lives the true light); So ma-ny are lost.....
sway (shall no long-er hold sway); A won-der-ful time.....

will no righteousness bring (will no righteousness bring), Oh! grant that no
in the des-ert of sin (in the des-ert of sin), Since Je-sus, my
in the depths of de-spair (in the depths of de-spair), Oh! let them not
to the faith-ful 'twill be (to the faith-ful 'twill be), On heav-en's fair

more.....to the wrong we shall cling (to the wrong we shall cling)!
King,.....now a-bid-eth with-in (now a-bid-eth with-in).
die.....in their ig-no-rance there (in their ig-no-rance there)!
shore.....their Re-deem-er to see (their Re-deem-er to see)!

Property of C. A. Brock, 1918.

The Dawning Will Come. Concluded.



No. 143. Blessed Lord, Be My Guide.

Anna Allen. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Bless - ed Lord,.....be my Guide,.....As I tread life's
2. Bless - ed Lord,.....be my Guide,.....On thy mer - cies
3. Bless - ed Lord,.....be my Guide,.....Help me con - quer

up - ward way (life's upward way), For to me the path is all un -
I de - pend (yes, I de-pend), And to Thee my weak-ness now con -
strife and sin (all strife and sin), For with - out thy guid - ance I would

known, And oft I see no light; What - so - e'er.....may be
fess With all hu - mil - i - ty; Strength for me .....e'er pro -
fall, And fall to rise no more; In my heart .....e'er a -

tide,.....Let me not in e - vil stray (in e - vil stray),
vide,.....Oh! Thou gracious, heav'n - ly Friend (my heav'n-ly Friend),
bide,.....That I end - less vic - t'ry win (yes, vic - t'ry win),

And oh! nev - er may I walk a - lone A - mid the scenes of night!
That I walk in paths of right-eous-ness To serve and hon - or Thee!
Be my Guard and Guide, my all in all, Un - til this life is o'er!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

Blessed Lord, Be My Guide. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Lord,.....be my Guide,..... On - ly
Oh! Thou bless-ed Lord, be my Guard and Guide,

Thou the way dost know,.....Thou art true,.....Thou art
the way dost know, Thou, blest Lord, art true,

tried,.....Shield me from each sin-ful foe;.....Lord, with
Thou, dear Lord, art tried, each sin - ful foe;

Thee a-lone I am se-cure Throughout this world so wide,.....
this world so wide,

Bless and help me faithful to en-dure, For - ev - er be my Guide! .....
oh! be my Guide!

No. 144. In That Morning.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. When the shades of night have vanished with their sorrow, pain and tears, In that
2. Know-ing ev - 'ry tri - al's o - ver thro' the mer - cy of the Lord, How we'll
3. O the rap - ture in that morning, when the Sav-iour claims his own, Sin and

morn-ing we shall wak - en to be free, And shall rise to meet our Sav-iour
praise Him in that morn-ing bright and fair! Grat - i - tude to Him ex-press-ing
death for - ev - er hav - ing passed a - way, As we are in bliss u - nit - ed

as in glo - ry He ap-pears, That for - ev - er in his presence we may be.
for our end-less, sure re-ward, And the res - ur-rec-tion glo-ries that we share!
with our dear ones round the throne, To extol and worship Christ, our King, for aye!
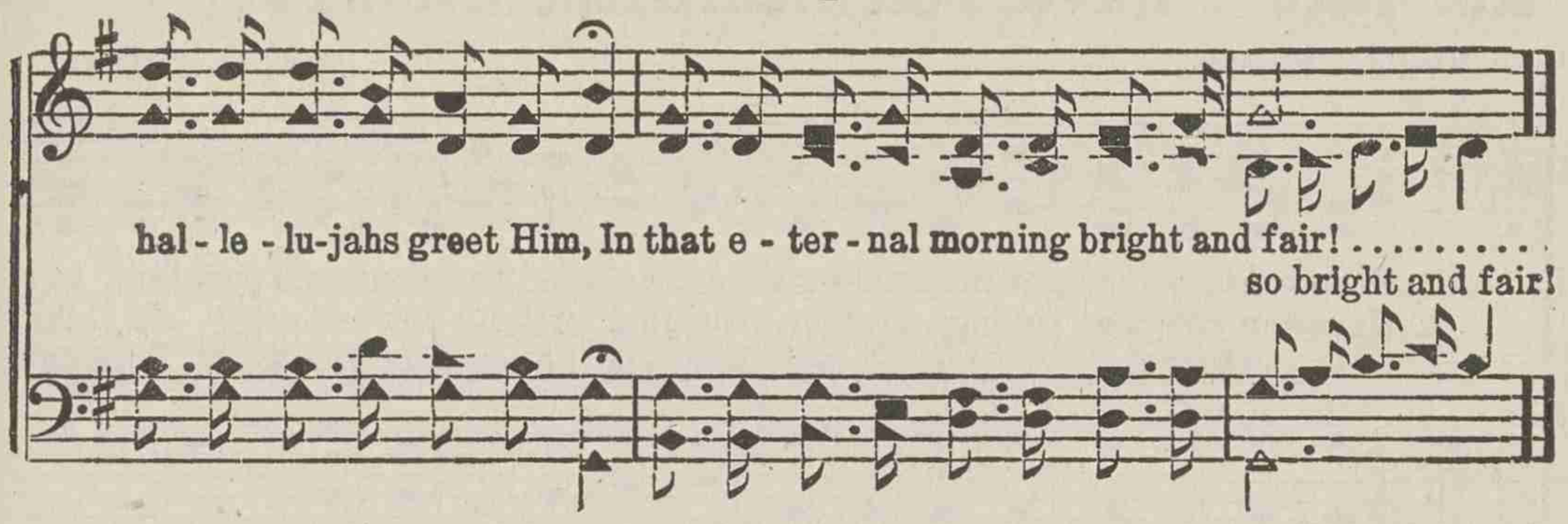
CHORUS.

In that e - ter-nal morn-ing bright and fair,.....We'll see the Sav-iour
so bright and fair,

com-ing in the air;.....Glad and free we'll rise to meet Him, and with
yes, in the air;

Property of J. D. Eller, 1918.
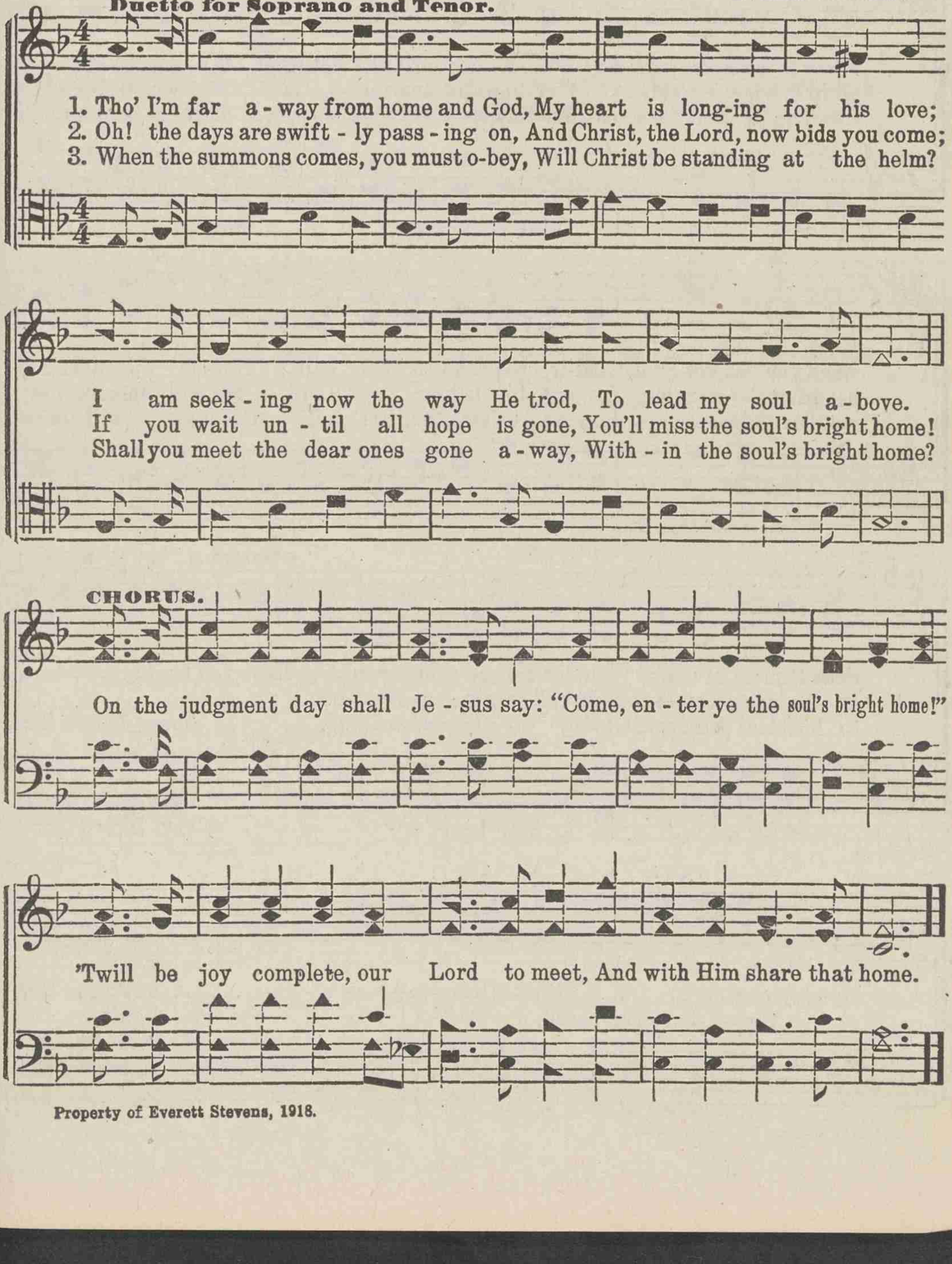
In That Morning. Concluded.



No. 145. The Soul's Bright Home.

E. S. Everett Stevens.

Duetto for Soprano and Tenor.



Property of Everett Stevens, 1918.

No. 146. Have You Heard the Tidings?

Virginia Holmes. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Have you heard the glo-rious tid-ings Spread abroad by tongue and pen? Christ to
2. Have you heard the tid-ings, brother, Sounding forth for you and me? In his
3. Have you heard the joy - ful tid-ings, Time shall not en-dure for aye? Here our

earth a - gain is com-ing, But we mortals know not when. Will you be read-y
word di-vine He bids us E'er to watch and read-y be. If you are on - ly
dwelling is but transient, Earthly things must pass a - way. Then we shall gather

when you shall meet Him, Glad-ly re-spond to his call? Now is the moment,
heed-ing the warning, Liv-ing to hon-or your Lord, He will ac-cept you
yon-der with Je - sus, How we re-joice that 'tis so! Crav-ing ad-mit-tance

CHORUS.

choose Him as Saviour, Won-der-ful ran-som for all! Have you heard,.....
at his great coming, You shall be giv - en re-ward.
to his blest presence, Glad-ly to - day we would go. Sinner, have you heard,

sin - ful one,.....Christ is com-ing once a - gain,.....And the
Sinner, have you heard, yes, once a-gain,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

Have You Heard the Tidings? Concluded.

faithful He'll claim for his kingdom above, Are you read-y to meet Him to-day?

2

From the heavenly land thro' his wonderful love, And the righteous 'twill not dis-may?

No. 147. Nearer Home.

Laurene Highfield. (MALE VOICES.) **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Near-er home, near-er home, When the ev'n-ing shadows fall; Clos-er still,
2. Near-er home, near-er home, Wea-ry miles my feet have fared; Clos-er still,
3. Near-er home, near-er home, Tho' the way I can-not see; Clos-er still,
4. Near-er home, near-er home, Tho' my home seems far a-way; Clos-er still,

CHORUS.

clos-er still, To Christ, my all in all.
clos-er still, He has a place prepared.
clos-er still To where He waits for me.
clos-er still I'm draw-ing ev - 'ry day.

Clos-er ev - 'ry day, When night shades fall I know I'm near-er, Nearer to the home My Lord prepared for me.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

No. 148. Where Will You Be Found?

J. D. E. To my class at Atoah.—J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. When that aw - ful day .....of the Lord we see,.....
2. It will be so sad.....in that aw - ful day,.....
3. When the saved shall pass ....thro' the pearl - y gate,.....

And we must ac-count.....for the race we've run (for the race we've run),
When the lost must go.....to e-ter-nal night (to e - ter-nal night);
Where the Saviour's praise .....shall for aye resound (shall for aye resound),

As the saved and lost.....hear their just de-cree,.....
For their un - be - lief,.....ev - er turned a - way,.....
Will your soul re-joice.....that you're not too late,.....

O be - lov - ed friends,.....will yours be "Well done" (will yours be "Well done")?
Far from God and friends, ...and the heav'nly light (and the heav'nly light)!
On the book of life.....will your name be found (will your name be found)?

CHORUS.

Where will you be found.....at the great, white throne,.....
Where will you be found at the great, white throne,

Property of J. D. Eller, 1918.

Where Will You Be Found? Concluded.

With the bless-ed ones.....at the Lord's right hand?.....

With the blessed ones at the Lord's right hand?

Where will you be found,.....when your deeds are known,.....

Where will you be found, when your deeds are known,

Cast a-way, or safe.....with the an-gel band?.....

Cast a-way, or safe with the an-gel band?

No, 149. Azmon.

Anne Steele. C. G. Glaser.

1. Oh! could our thoughts and wish - es fly A - bove these gloom - y shades
2. There joys, un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or reas - on's fee - ble ray,
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine, To guide our up - ward aim;
4. Then shall, on faith's sub - lim - est wing, Our ar - dent wish - es rise

To those bright worlds be-yond the sky Which sor - row ne'er in - vades!
In ev - er - bloom-ing pros - pect rise, Un - con-scious of de - cay.
With one re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame!
To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal, in the skies.

No. 150. Now's The Time.

M. H. S. Rev. Millard H. Smith.

1. Now's the time.....to win sal - va-tion (win sal - va-tion) From the King.....
2. Now's the time.....to turn from pleasure (turn from pleasure) That has left.....
3. Now's the time.....to serve the Mas-ter (serve the Master) Who has died.....
4. Now's the time,....for life is fleet-ing (life is fleet-ing), Precious mo -

who loves us so (who loves us so); He has died.....for ev - 'ry
on you its stain (on you its stain); Now's the time.....to lay up
to make you free (to make you free); Lest you meet.....with dire dis -
ments speed a-way (e'er speed a - way); Would you hear.....his "Well done"

na - tion (ev - 'ry na-tion), To re-deem....from endless woe (from endless woe).
treasure (lay up treasure), The im-mor - tal crown to gain (the crown to gain).
as - ter (dire dis - as-ter), Come to-day....and pardoned be (and pardoned be).
greeting ("Well done" greeting), Give your heart..to Him to - day (to Him to - day).

CHORUS.

1

{ Now's the time,.....O hear Him call-ing,.....Serve the Lord....whom
{ Soon the shad - ows will be fall-ing,.....

{ Now's the time, hear Him call-ing, Serve the Lord
{ Soon the shadows will be fall-ing,

2

saints a - dore;..... Time of grace...will soon be o'er!.....
whom saints a-dore; Time of grace will soon be o'er!

Property of Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1918.

No. 151. Over There.

Rev. W. M. Trent. L. V. Jones.

1. Come to-day, oh! scattered race, And the Saviour's love embrace, If you'd see his smiling
2. Je - sus went to Cal-va-ry, Free-ly died upon the tree, That poor sinners such as
3. Oh! con-si-der where we stood, Ere for us He shed his blood, Far away from home and
4. God has placed us in the field, And He is our strength and shield, To the foe we will not

face, now pre-pare; He is on the giving hand, Gladly come at his command, That you
we par-don share; For eternal death and night Giving gladness, peace and light, And a
God- and his care! But He placed us on the rock, Keeps us from the tempest's shock, And will
yield, or des-pair; Oh! we'll wave his banner high, Hold it up un-til we die, Then for

CHORUS.

may be-fore Him stand, o-ver there! O - ver there,.....o - ver there,.....
home in heav'n so bright, over there.
guide us to his flock, o - ver there.
aye Him glo - ri - fy, o - ver there! O - ver there, o-ver there,

In that land of pure delight, o-ver there;.....We shall lay our burdens down,
yes, o-ver there;

And with friends we here have known, Ever wear a starry crown, over there!.....
yes, o-ver there!

Property of L. V. Jones, 1918.

No. 152. All To Thee I Give.

Stella May Thompson. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

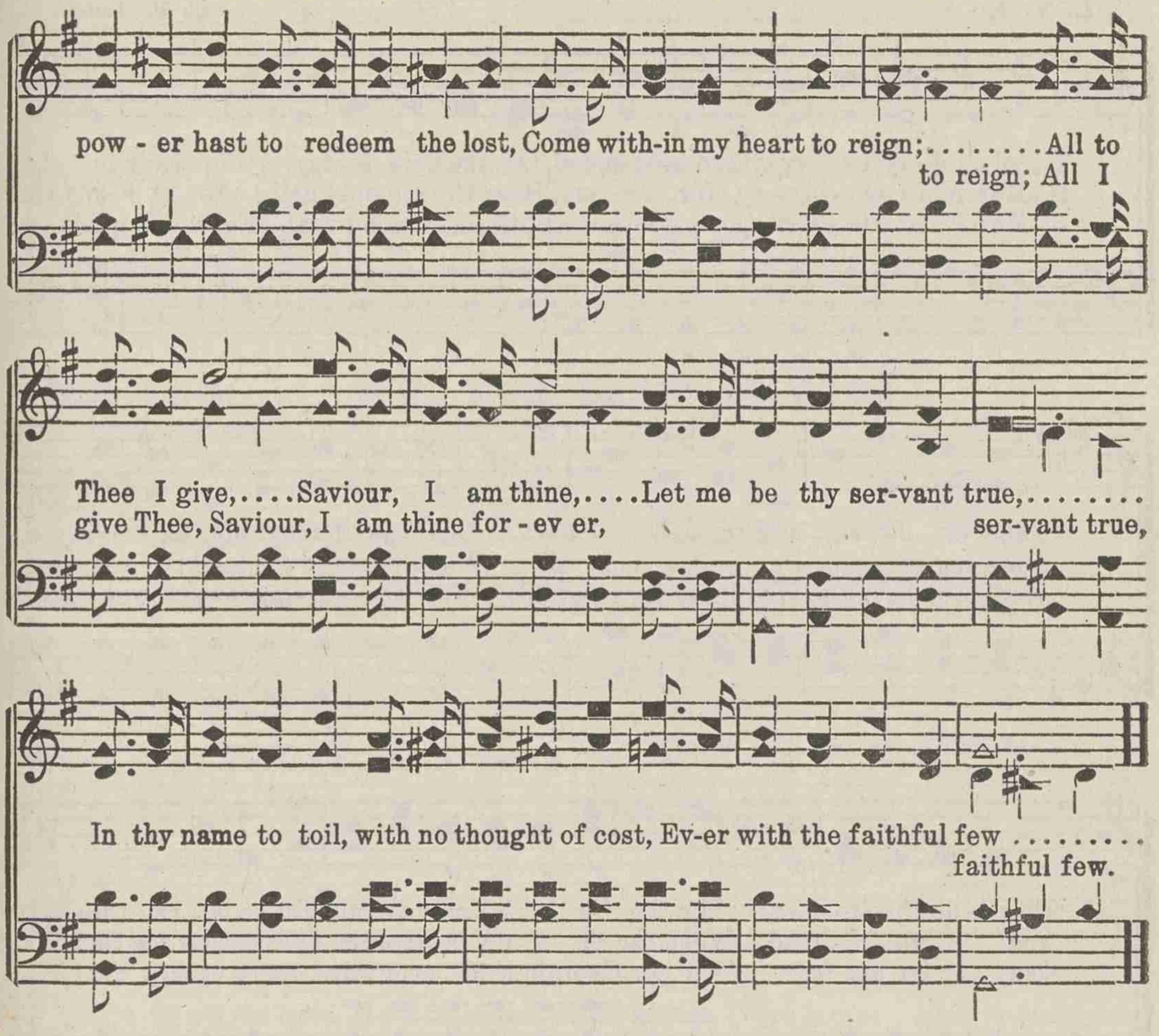
1. All to Thee I give for - ev - er-more, My Lord, so gra-cious, true, Grat - i - tude I owe for thy match-less love, Con - se - crate my life to Thee; I am weak, and falt - er o'er and o'er, Although thy will I'd do, Wilt Thou give me strength e'er to loy - al prove, And thy hum-ble ser-vant be? All to Thee I give,. . . Saviour, I am thine,. . Cleanse my soul from ev-'ry stain,. . . . . Thou who
2. All to Thee I give with will - ing heart, Ac-cept me now I pray, Work for ev - 'ry day with thy help I'll find, I would nev - er i - dle stand; Thou dost kind - ly need - ed strength impart, A - long life's rug-ged way, Wilt Thou me to - day in com-pass-ion bind Back to Thee with gen - tle hand?
3. All to Thee I give, re-nounc - ing sin, I nev - er will re - treat, By thy wondrous grace I will up-ward climb, Till I reach the summit bright; Bless-ed Lord, oh! help me souls to win, My trust in Thee com-plete, With them dai-ly walk in the way sublime, Shelter find when comes life's night! All I give Thee, Saviour, I am Thine for-ev-er,

CHORUS.

All to Thee I give, All to Thee I give, All I give Thee, ev-'ry stain, Saviour, I am Thine for-ev-er,

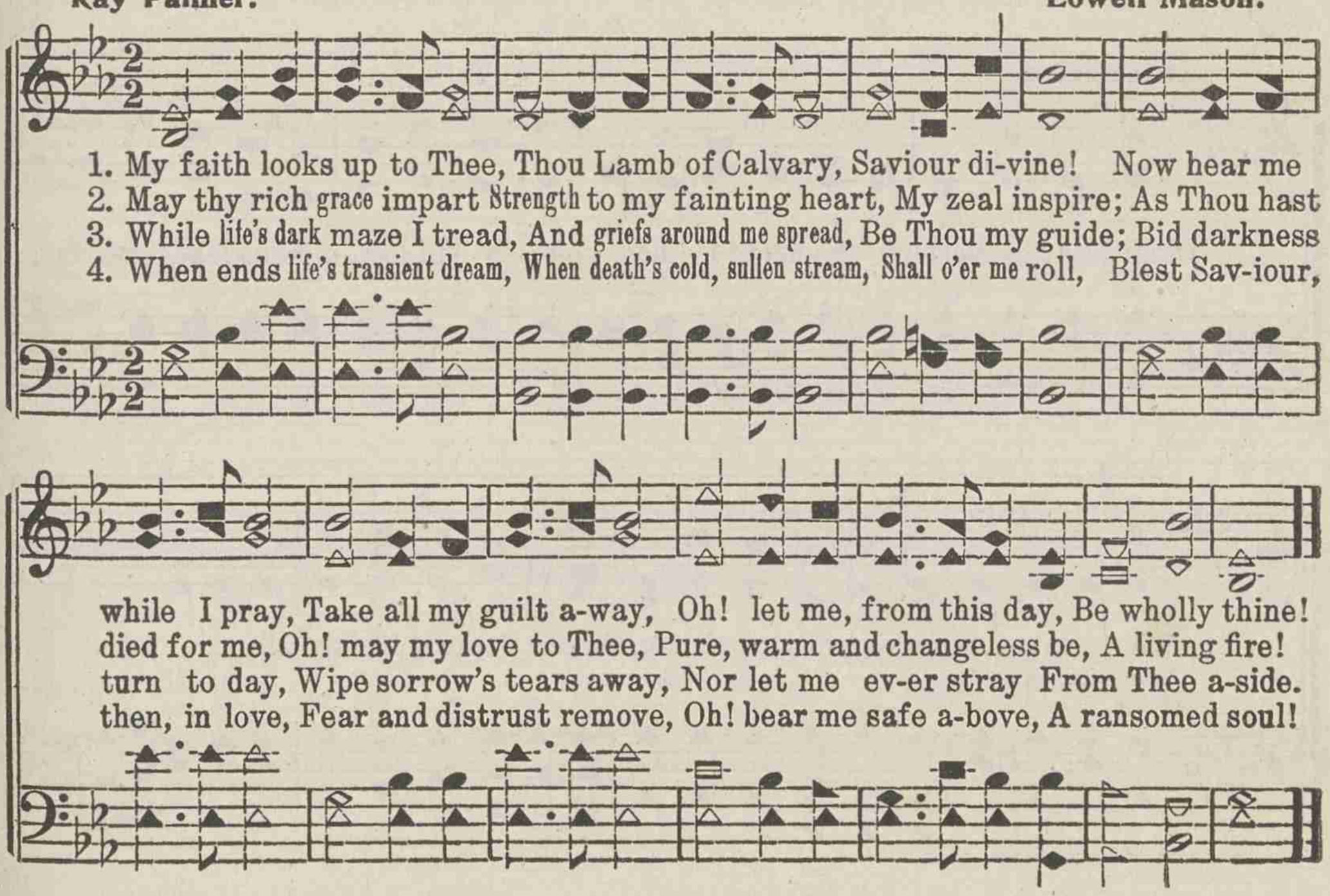
Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

All To Thee I Give. Concluded.



No. 153. Olivet.

Ray Palmer. **Lowell Mason.**



No. 154. March To Victory.

L. V. J. L. V. Jones.

1. Sol - diers ev - 'ry where are needed On the field to-day, For-ward in the
2. March to vic - to - ry for Je - sus, Hear the trumpet call, As it sends the
3. March to vic - to - ry, my broth-er, With un - tir-ing zeal, Faith will guide you

name of Je - sus, And the call o - bey! Hear the voice that now en-treats you,
warn-ing message Un - to one and all! Wield your sword with mighty val - or,
thro' each bat - tle, Wondrous joy re - veal! Tho' the war-fare round you ra - ges,

There's no time to lose, For the foe is still ad-vancing, Dare ye then re - fuse?
And a will-ing hand; When the en - e - my is vanquished, We'll possess the land.
Dan - ger do not fear, For our Captain leads us onward, Ev'ry where is near.

CHORUS.

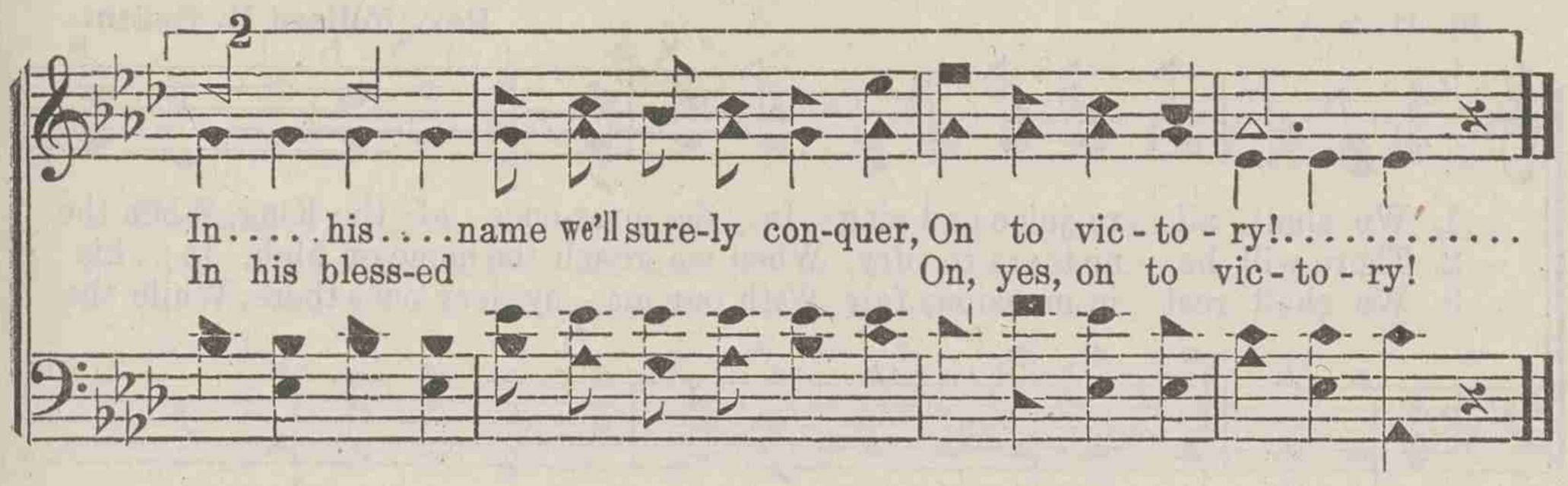
Dauntless sol-diers on the field to - day, On - ly fol-low, Je-sus leads the way,

1

We....are..marching on to vict'ry, To our Captain trusting all; .....
We are marching, yes, all; .....

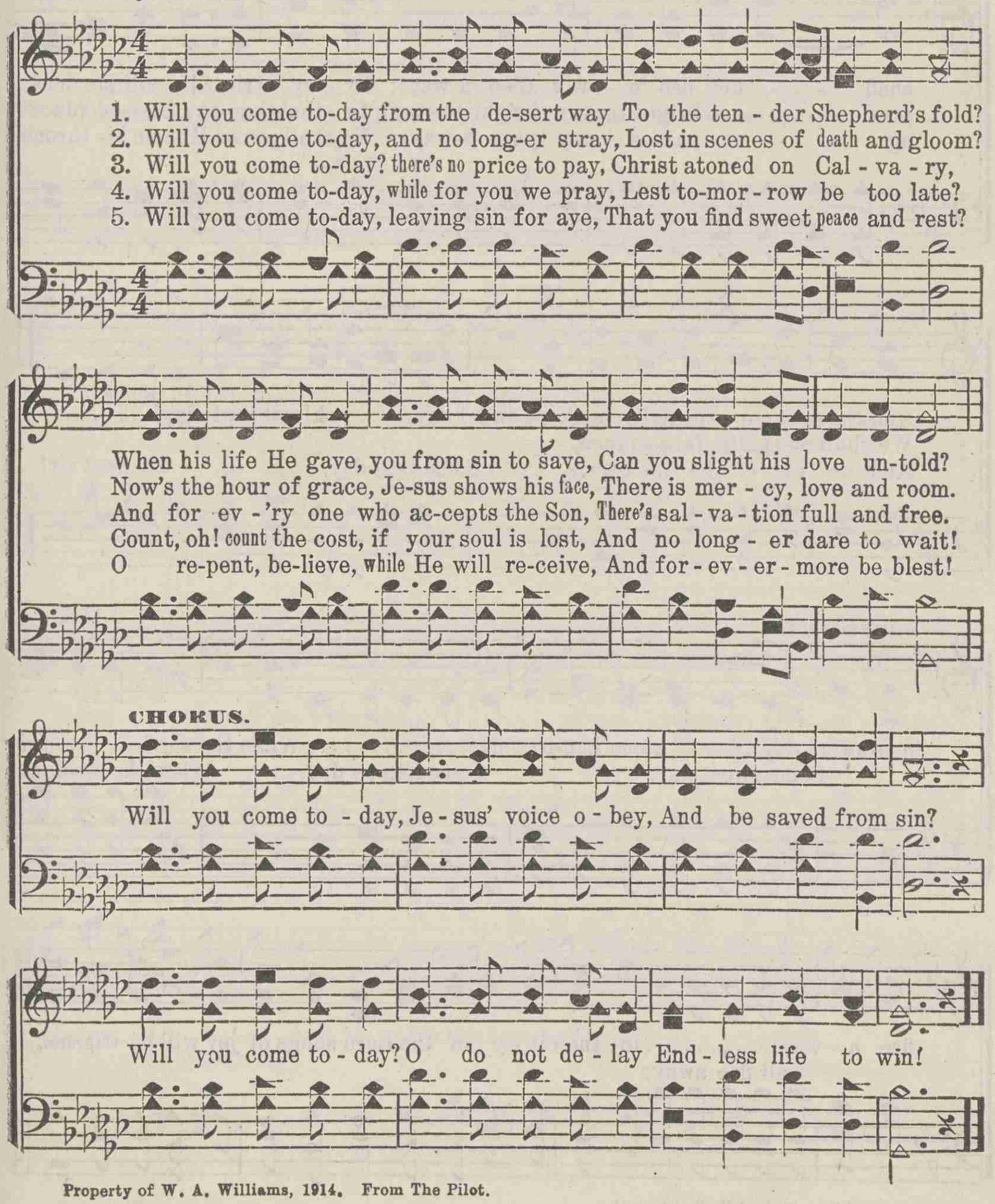
Property of L. V. Jones, 1918.

March To Victory. Concluded.



No. 155. Will You Come To-day?

Katharyn Bacon. **W. A. Williams.**



Property of W. A. Williams, 1914. From The Pilot.

No. 156. Some Sweet Day.

M. H. S

Rev. Millard H. Smith.

1. We shall all re-joice and sing In the pres-ence of the King, When the
2. There will be no tears to dry, When we reach the home on high, In his
3. We shall rest in mansions fair With our ma - ny dear ones there, While the

shad - - ows flee a - way (flee a-way); Ev - 'ry tri - al will be done,
pres - ence bright to stay (bright to stay); In that hap-py, blessed place
ag - - es pass a - way (pass a-way); We shall praise Him on his throne,

And the crown e - ter-nal won, Some sweet day,.... oh! some sweet day!.....
We shall meet Him face to face,
And for - ev - er be his own, Some sweet day, some sweet day!

CHORUS.

Some sweet day,..... some hap-py day,.....When the shad - ows
Some sweet day, some hap-py day, When the shadows
flee a - way;.....In the cit - y of the Lord songs of joy will be outpoured,
all flee away;

FINE.

D. S.

Property of Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1918.

No. 157. Thank the Lord.

Katharyn Bacon. **J. M. Hodges.**

1. Thank the Lord for ev - 'ry bless-ing that He show-ers from a-bove, And with heart and voice his goodness now proclaim; He is worth-y of all hon - or, ad - o -
2. Thank the Lord that thro' all dan-ger we may rest with-in his care, And his bount'ous hand of love is o - ver all; Thank Him for the golden harvests, countless
3. Thank the Lord for life e - ter - nal, priceless gift of love un-told, Purchased when for us He died on Cal - va - ry; Thank Him that when toil is end-ed we his

CHORUS.

ra - tion, praise and love, Render glad thanksgiving to his ho - ly name!
joys we dai - ly share, And that He is always ours whate'er be-fall! Thank the
glo - ries shall be-hold, And in joy un-bound-ed spend e-ter - ni - ty!

Lord.....for all his blessings,.....Grate-ful hearts.....as trib-ute
Thank the Lord all his blessings, Grateful hearts

1. 2.

bring;.....And his worth, his love and mer-cy ev - er sing! .....
as tribute bring; yes, ev-er sing!

Property of J. M. Hodges, 1918.

No. 158. Take Up Your Cross.

Anna Allen. **Harley Grant.**

1. Turn-ing from sin and strife un - to the way of life, Earth and its pleasures vain
2. Think of the Calv'ry road, think of the mighty load, Borne by the Son of God
3. Nev - er in du - ty fail, nev - er in dan-ger quail, Foll'wing the Leader true,
4. Faith-ful to Christ endure, knowing you'll be secure. Murmuring not, tho' waves

counting but dross (but dross); Close to your heav'nly Guide, follow what e'er betide,
dy - ing for us (for us)! Loy - al to each command, led by his gra-cious hand,
there'll be no loss (no loss); Looking by faith a - bove, shar-ing his peace and love,
round you may toss (may toss); Ev-er - y foe He'll quell, all will at last be well,

FINE. CHORUS.

Gladly with courage new, take up your cross (your cross). Take up your cross.....
Trusting in Him a-lone, take up your cross (your cross).
Bravely with hope and joy, take up your cross (your cross).
Now in his ho - ly name, take up your cross (your cross). Take up your cross, your cross,

D. S.–Claiming his strength and grace, take up your cross (your cross).

and fol-low the Lord,.....Dai - ly in love.....o -
fol-low the bless-ed Lord, Dai - ly in love o-bey - ing,

D. S.

bey-ing his word;.....Safely He'll care for you all of the journey thro',
dai - ly in love o-bey-ing his word;

Property of Harley Grant, 1918.

No. 159. Boldly Come to the Lord.

Katharyn Bacon. **W. A. Williams.**

1. O why ling-er, sad and wear-y, on the mountains, dark and cold, When the
2. Can you doubt the Lord who purchased your redemption with his blood, Leaving
3. Though your sins may rise as mountains, He will cleanse as white as snow, For his
4. Bold - ly come un - to your Sav-iour, trusting in his sav-ing love, He will

Spir - it and the Bride have bid you come! There is gladness, rest and safe-ty
all the glo - ries of his home on high? Tru - ly He who thus has loved you
ag - o - niz - ing death was not in vain; O He looks with ten-der yearning
spurn no con-trite soul, do not de-spair; O sur - ren-der all to Je - sus,

in the loving Shepherd's fold, Where with saved ones you shall have an endless home.
is the matchless Son of God, And He calls you to Him, for why will you die?
on each lost one here be-low, Calling them from bonds of death with Him to reign!
let Him now your guilt remove, And e-ter-nal blessings with Him you shall share!

CHORUS.

Bold - ly come.....to the Lord,.....From his lov-ing arms no
Come unto the Lord, Trust-ing in his word,
long-er stray;.....And from sin and endless death be saved to-day.
no longer stray;

Property of W. A. Williams, 1915. From Christian Helper.

No. 160. Your Sin Will Find You Out.

Katharyn Bacon. **J. Houston Smith.**

1. You must pay the price, if the ho - ly laws of God you break, Re-mem-ber
2. Not one sin has paid, oh! the an-guish and remorse they bring, Un - to the
3. O you can-not hide sin from God, or change a guilt - y past, Tho' oft you

'tis a fact that none can doubt; When you least ex - pect, all its dire-ful
soul they're like the summer's drought; As they growth re - tard, crushing out each
try with song and mer-ry shout; For each e - vil deed to the Judge you

CHORUS.

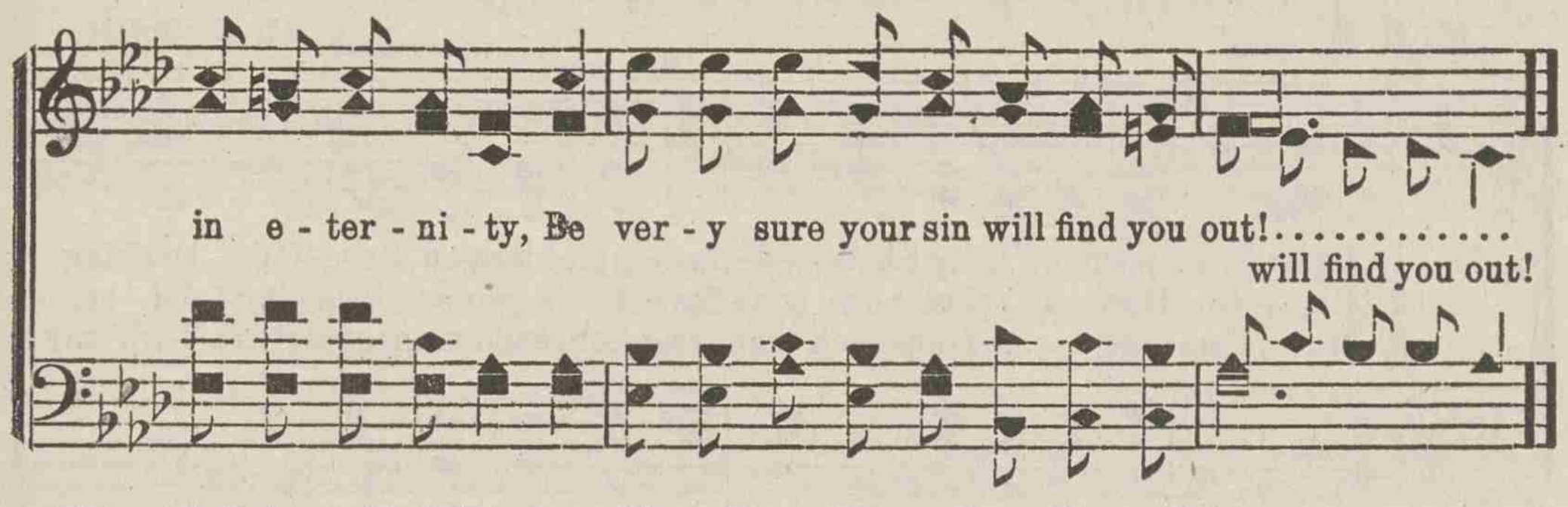
e - vils will o'er-take, For oh! be sure your sin will find you out!
love - ly, precious thing, For soon or late, your sin will find you out! Tho' your
must account at last, O fly to Christ, your sin will find you out!

sin.....from oth-ers may so hid - den be, That the world proclaims your
although your sin

way of life de-vout,.....O be-ware,.....for here, or
of life de-vout, poor soul, beware,

Property of J. Houston Smith, 1917. From Near the Cross.

Your Sin Will Find You Out. Concluded.



No. 161. I Want To Be Ready To Go.

Bessie A. James. **C. A. Brock.**

1. In my Father's house are many mansions, For Christ in his word tells me so,
2. Je - sus is the way, and thro' Him on-ly The lost can be saved from their woe;
3. Christ, the Lord, again to earth is coming, And judgment on all will be-stow;
4. Yielding all to Christ, his name confessing, Triumphant o'er ever-y foe;

FINE.

And a place for me He is pre-par-ing, I want to be read-y to go!
When He calls from earth and all its tri-als, I want to be read-y to go!
To e - ter-nal mansions with his chosen, I want to be read-y to go!
There to dwell with Him in joy for-ev-er, I want to be read-y to go!

D. S.—I want to be read-y to go!

CHORUS.

To the home a - wait - ing me in heav - en, Its bless - ings for-

D. S.

ev - er to know,..... With the Sav - iour who from sin redeemed me,
to know,

Property of C. A. Brock and Bessie A. James, 1918.

No. 162. Calling Ever.

M. E. B. M. E. Bolch.

1. Long I've spurned...my bless - ed Sav - iour(bless-ed Sav - iour), Drifting on.....so far a - way (so far a - way); Still in love...He's call-ing ev - er(call - ing ev - er), Come, oh come...be saved to - day(be saved to-day)!
2. Un - to Him.....I'm now con - fess-ing (now con - fess - ing) All my sins,...tho' great they be (tho' great they be); In his grace... I'm ful - ly trust-ing(ful-ly trust-ing), He hath pow'r...my soul to save(my soul to save).
3. Now I'm free.....from each transgression(each transgression), Thro' thy blood... in an-guish shed (in an-guish shed);Close to Thee,.. oh! keep me ev - er, (keep me ev - er), Feed me with...thy heav'nly bread(thy heav'nly bread)!

CHORUS.

Christ, our Lord,.... is call-ing ev - er..... To the lost....where-e'er they be;..... Come, ac-cept..... sal-va-tion free!.....
Christ, our Lord, call-ing ev - er To the lost where'er they be; Come, ac-cept sal-va-tion free!

Property of M. E. Bolch, 1918.

No. 163. Think Of Me After The Battle.

Stella May Thompson. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Think of me when the bat - tle is end - ed, By the hand of an en -
2. Think of me when the bat - tle is end - ed, And re - mem-ber me ev -
3. Think of me when the bat - tle is end - ed, Far a-way from the friends
4. Think of me when the bat - tle is end - ed, This my mes - sage at part-

e - my slain; Sac - ri-ficed for that mon-ster so cru - el, Ne'er to
er in pray-er; Strength divine I so much shall be need - ing, Wound-ed,
that I love; Just a sol - dier to grim death suc-cumb-ing, Soon to
ing shall be; Now I bid you good-bye till the dawn - ing Of e -

see my dear homeland a-gain.
dy - ing, no loved one to care.
an - swer the roll call a - bove.
ter - ni - ty, hap-py and free!

CHORUS.

I am go - ing to-day from my homeland so

dear, But I'm trusting my Saviour, his presence will cheer, 'Mid the scenes that en-

vi - ron, so cru - el, so drear, Think of me when the bat-tle shall end!.....
shall end!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

No. 164. Obey the Lord.

Hattie E. James. **C. A. Brock.**

1. Oh! sin - ner, come.....to Christ to - day,.....No long-er
2. Your Sav - iour says:.....“Come un - to me,.....And I will
3. He long has sought.....your way-ward soul,.....And will with
4. O - bey the Lord,.....to Him be true,.....Till He shall

stand.....with - out the gate (with-out the gate); He is the
give..... you peace and rest (sweet peace and rest”)! O - bey Him
end - - less life re-ward (with life re - ward); Let Him for -
call.....at set of sun (at set of sun), And then with

life,.....the truth, the way,.....Ac - cept Him ere .....
now,.....from sin He’ll free,.....And you for - ev - -
give.....and make you whole,.....With joy un - told .....
all.....the faith - ful few,.....Re-ceive the crown .....
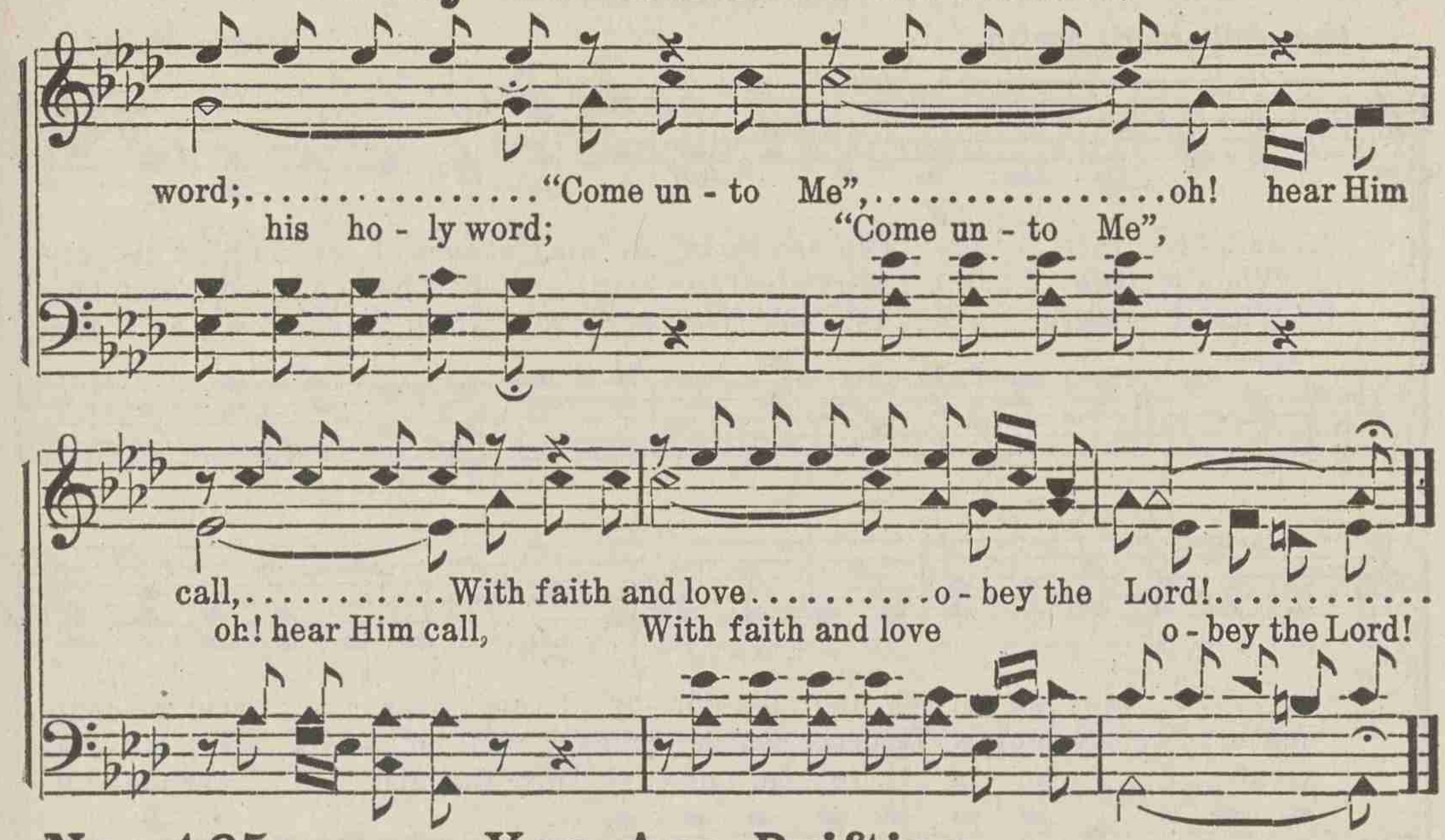
CHORUS.

it be too late (it be too late)! The Sav-iour died.....for
er shall be blest (e’er shall be blest).
o - bey the Lord (o - bey the Lord).
of life you’ve won (the crown you’ve won). The Sav - iour died

one and all,..... Be-lieve and trust .....his ho - ly
for one and all, Be-lieve and trust

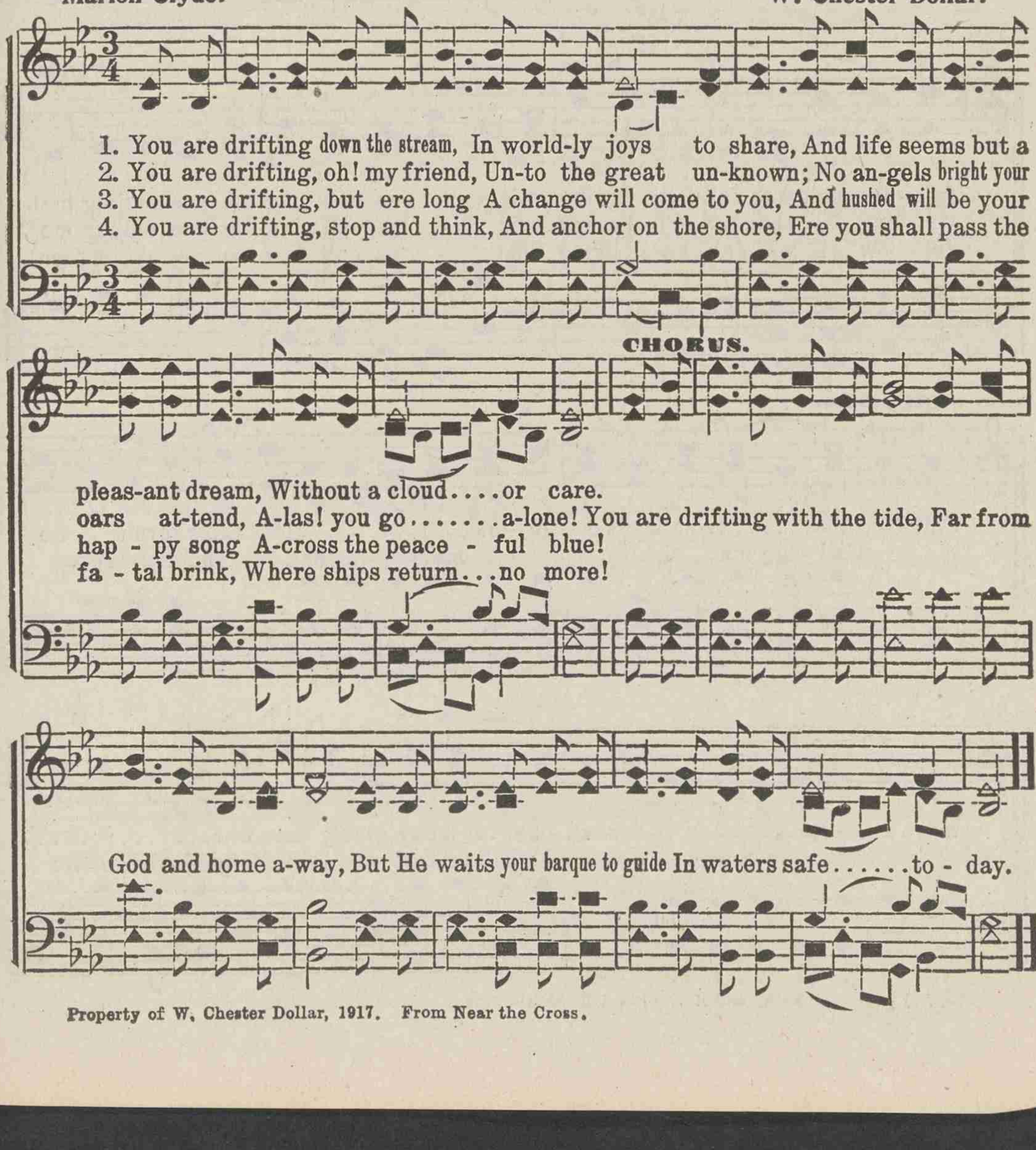
Property of C. A. Brock and Hattie E. James, 1918.

Obey the Lord. Concluded.



No. 165. You Are Drifting.

Marion Clyde. **W. Chester Dollar.**



Property of W. Chester Dollar, 1917. From Near the Cross.

No. 166. Calling Me.

Rev. Millard H. Smith. **Gordon Kerby.**

1. Soft - ly thro'..... the shades of ev-'ning(shades of ev-'ning),Whis-per-
2. When my life..... work shall be end - ed (shall be end - ed), And by
3. When I leave ..... this world of sor - row(world of sor-row), En - ter

ing.....so ten-der - ly (so ten-der - ly), I can hear..... glad ac-cents
death.....my soul is free(my soul is free), I will an - - swer at the
great ..... e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty), Thro' the mist - y shades I'll

FINE.

fall - ing(ac-cents fall-ing), Loving voic - es call - ing me (yes, calling me).
riv - er (at the riv - er) Loving voic - es call - ing me (yes, calling me).
fol - low (I will fol - low) Loving voic - es call - ing me (yes, calling me).

CHORUS.

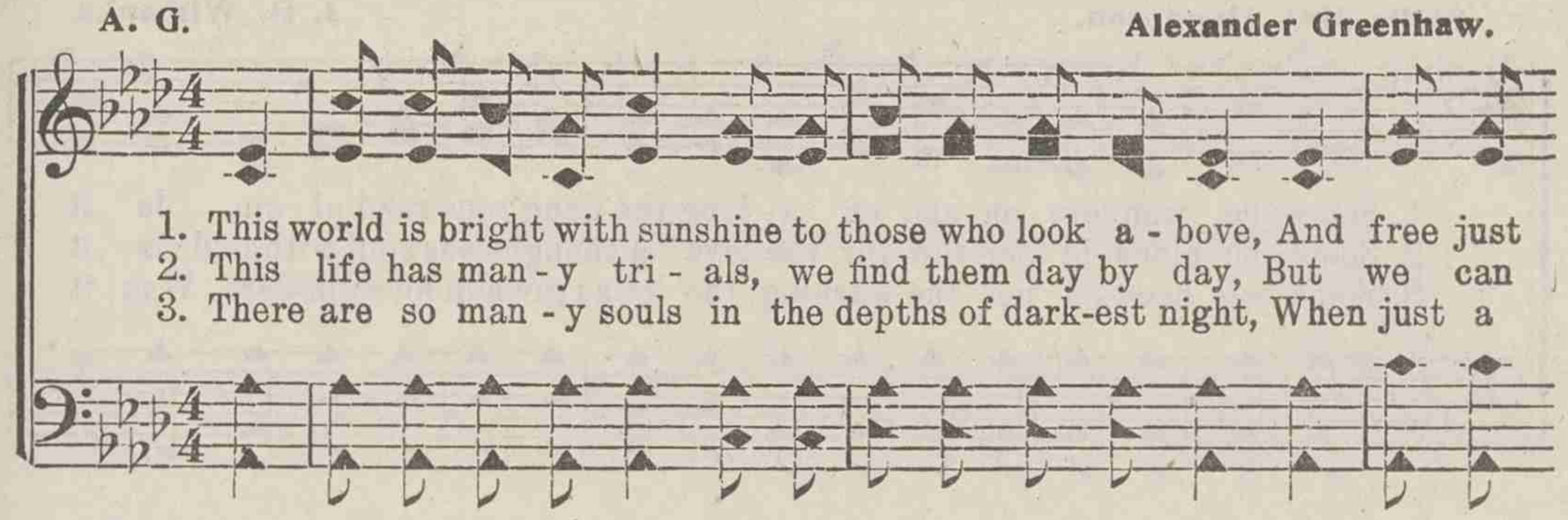
Call - ing me..... from lands e - ter - nal,.....Tho' their forms... no more I see;.....I shall one..... day gladly an-swer.....
Call - ing me lands e - ternal, Tho' their forms no more I see; I shall one glad - ly answer

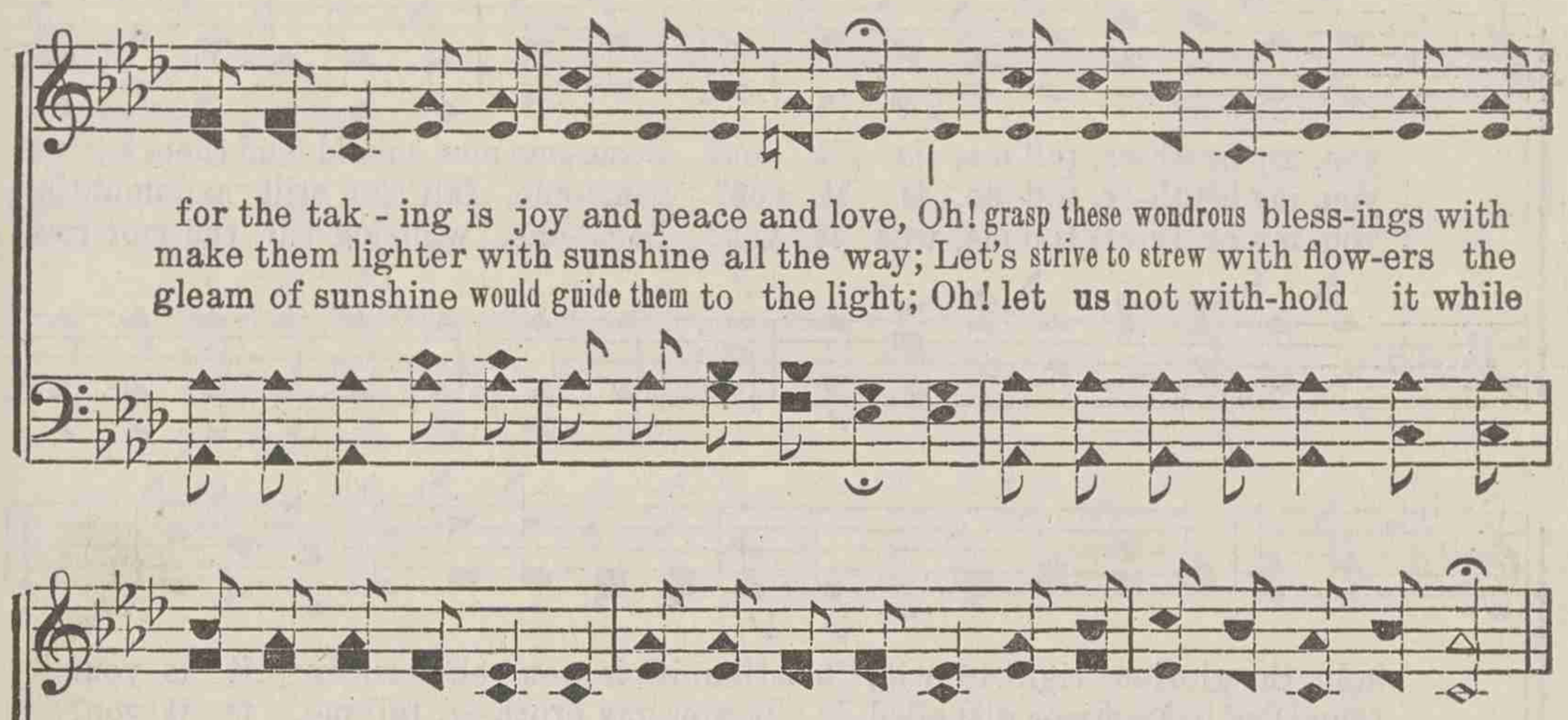
D. S.

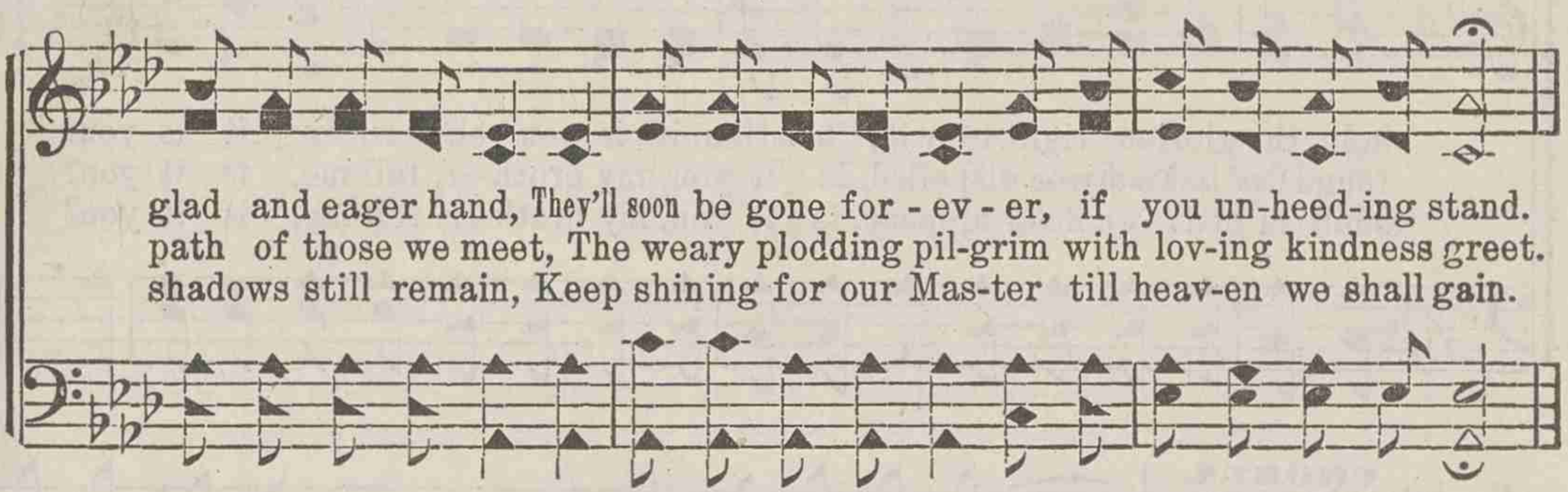
Property of Gordon Kerby and Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1918.

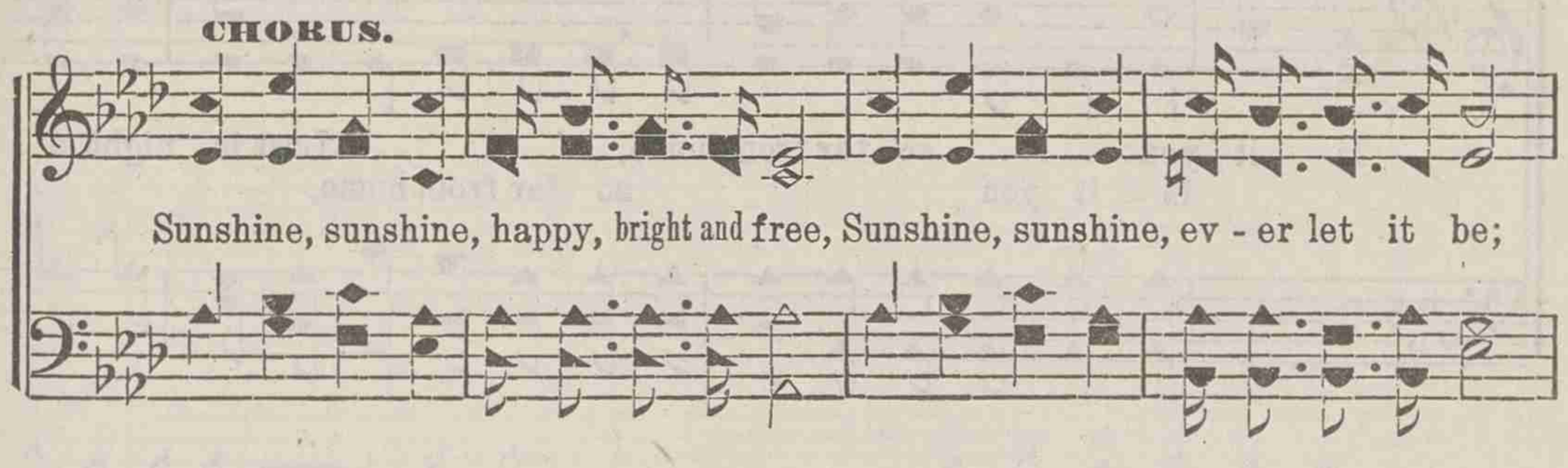
No. 167. Sunshine.
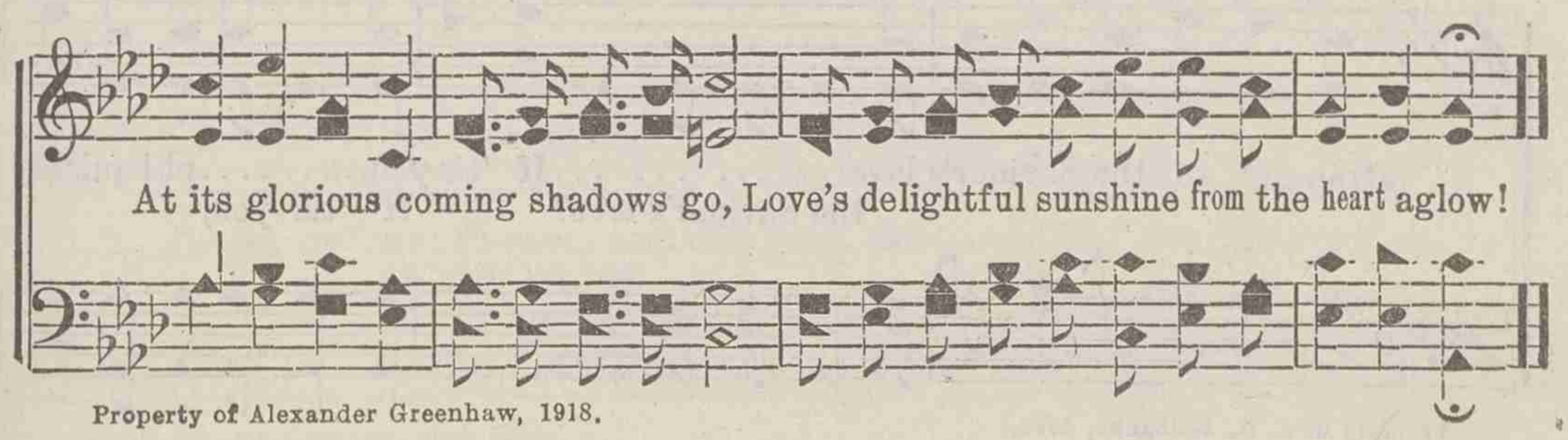
A. G. Alexander Greenhaw.











Property of Alexander Greenhaw, 1918.

No. 168. Is It You?

Stella May Thompson. **J. B. Wilbanks.**

1. Some one wanders on and on a - long the dang'rous road of sin, Is it
2. Some one pines in sor-row for the love a thoughtless soul withheld, Is it
3. Some one heed-ed not the warning, tho' 'twas giv'n in love sin-cere, Was it

you, my broth-er, tell me, is it you? Some-one now should lead them hom-ward
you, my broth-er, tell me, is it you? Some-one, falt'ring still and doubting,
you, my broth-er, tell me, was it you? Some-one, wait-ing till the mor-row,

help the glorious right to win, Christian, it is you, oh! sure-ly it is you!
found thro' faith each woe dispelled, Is it you, my broth-er, tell me, is it you?
shall in heav - en ne'er ap-pear, Is it you, my broth-er, tell me, is it you?

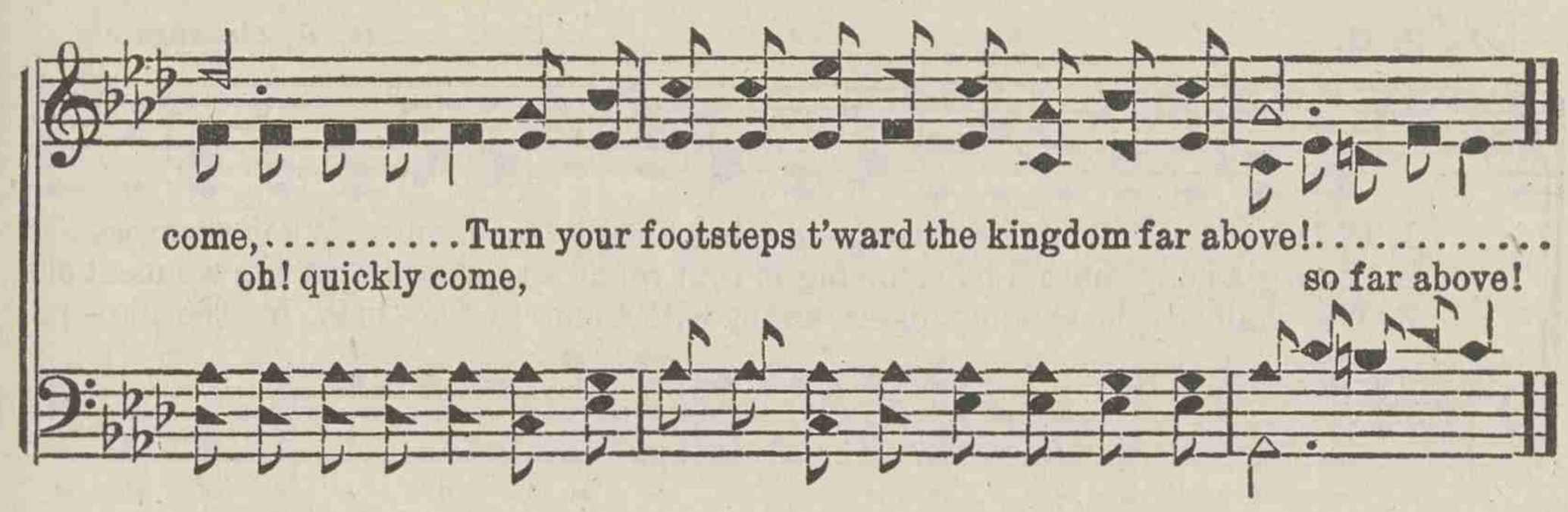
CHORUS.

Is it you.....so far from home,.....Lost in night, a
Is it you so far from home,
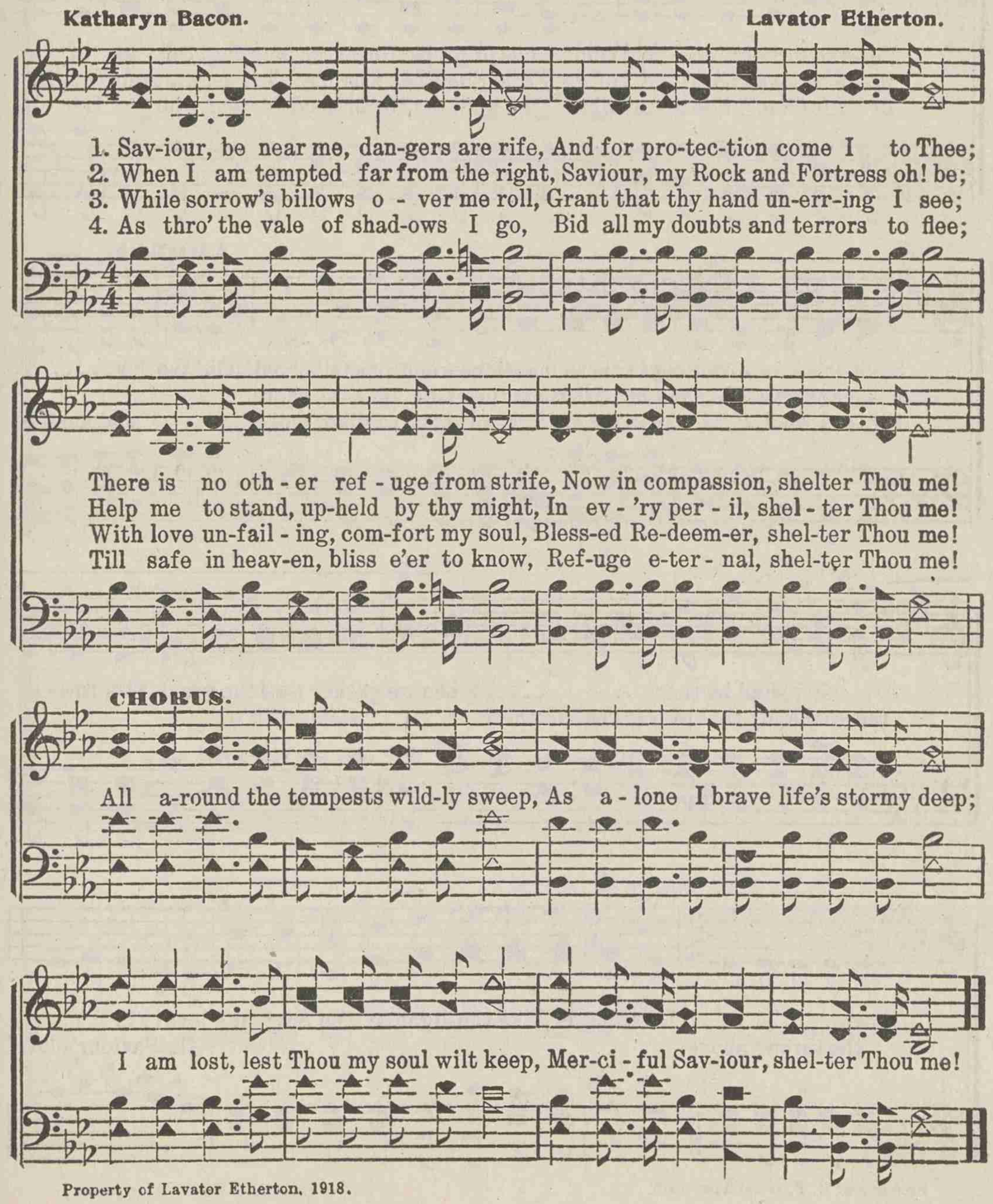
stran-ger to the Saviour's love?.....If 'tis you,.....oh! quickly
the Saviour's love? If 'tis you,

Property of J. B. Wilbanks, 1918.

Is It You? Concluded.



No. 169. Shelter Thou Me.



Property of Lavator Etherton, 1918.

No. 170. Oh! What Joy!

B. F. G. B. F. Greenhaw.

1. Oh! what joy will be a-wait-ing in that hap-py land above, When we cross o'er
2. Some glad day there'll be rejoicing in that realm so bright and fair, When we meet our
3. We shall see the shining angels, happy with them to a - bide, In the glo - ry

Jor-dan's riv-er, dark and cold; Songs of praise for-ev-er sing-ing, tell - ing of a
precious loved ones gone before; Father, mother who have left us, wait our com-ing
of the changeless af-ter while, And we'll see the blessed Saviour who so free - ly

CHORUS.

Saviour's love, Dwelling in those mansions wondrous to behold! Oh! the joy.....
o - ver there, We shall be with them for-ev-er on that shore.
for us died, Bask within the sunlight of his ra-diant smile. that shall be

.....that shall be there,.....When we gather round the great, white throne a-
there, the joy that ev - er shall be there

bove;.....Dwelling in the sun-light of the Saviour's love!.....
the throne above; the Saviour's love!

Property of B. F. Greenhaw, 1918.

No. 171. To Be Humble.

Katharyn Bacon. G. W. Kirby.

1. To be hum - ble I am pray - ing (I am pray - ing), As I
2. To be hum - ble in each sta - tion (in each sta - tion), Grant to
3. To be hum - ble, my en - deav - or (my en - deav - or), Los - ing

strive . . . to fol-low Thee (to fol - low Thee); Like a child, ... thy will o-
me . . . . . thy matchless grace (thy matchless grace); Seeking not . . . . for ex - al-
all . . . . . of self-ish pride (of self - ish pride); Loy-al, Sav - iour, to Thee

bey - ing (will o-bey-ing), As it is . . . . . revealed to me (revealed to me).
ta - tion (ex - al - ta-tion), Happy in . . . . . a servant's place (a servant's place).
ev - er (to Thee ev - er), Who for me . . . . was cru - ci-fied (was cru - ci - fied).

D. S.—But Thee on - ly glo - ri - fy (Thee glo - ri - fy).

CHORUS.

To be hum - ble, oh! my Saviour, ... Help me as . . . . . the days go by; . . . . . May I seek . . . . . not worldly fa - vor, ...

To be humble, humble, oh! my Saviour, Help me as the days go by; May I seek not, seek not worldly fa-vor,

Property of G. W. Kirby, 1918.

No. 172. The Lamb of God.

B. N. B. B. N. Barnett.

1. Oh! 'twas on the cross.....He was cru - ci - fied, ...
2. Since the years gone by,.....to us ne'er re - turn,.....
3. Tho' you're stained by guilt,..... and the way looks dim, ...

That to all the world..... life be not de-nied (life be not de - nied);
Time's in-trin-sic worth.....we should quickly learn (we should quickly learn);
Christ, the Lord, will save,.....if you come to Him (if you come to Him);

He a roy - al Son.....sent from heav'n a - bove,.....
In each pass - ing hour,.....we can ser - vice do,.....
He a - lone hath pow'r,.....bless - ed Lamb of God, ...

D.S.–Bless-ed Lamb of God,.....sac - ri - fice su - preme,.....

FINE.

Per-fect sym-bol of.....God's in - fi - nite love (God's in - fi - nite love)!
To the Lamb of God,.....all the way be true (all the way be true).
If you will, be cleansed,.....thro' his precious blood (thro' his precious blood)!
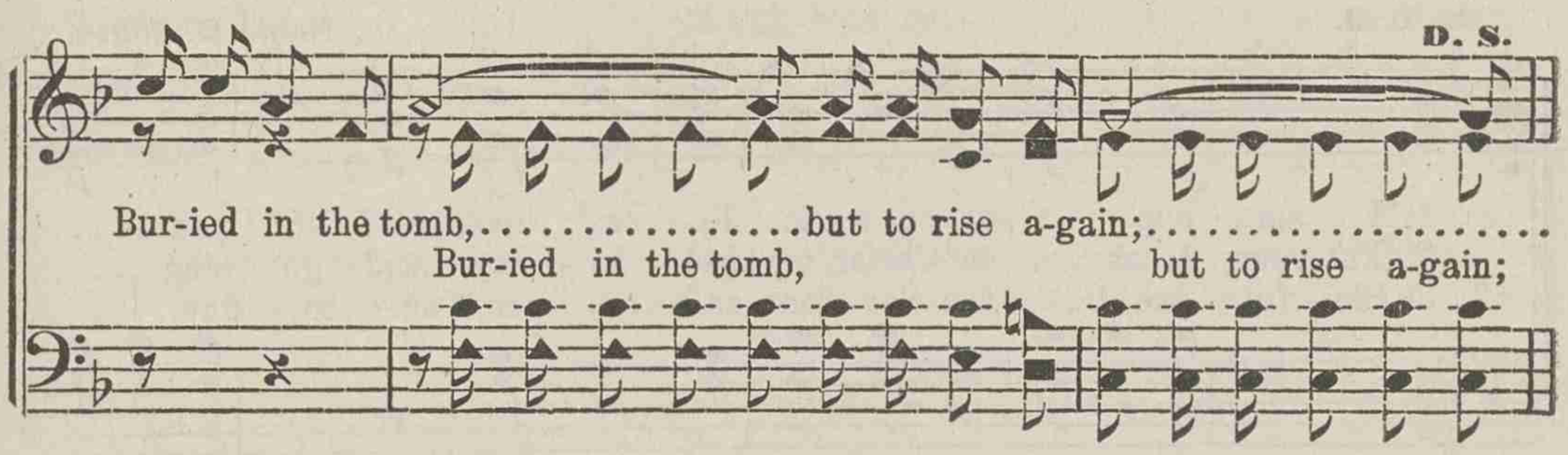
Bringing to us peace.....far beyond each dream (far beyond each dream)!

CHORUS.

Bless-ed Lamb of God,.....for the sin - ner slain, ...
Bless - ed Lamb of God, for the sin - ner slain,
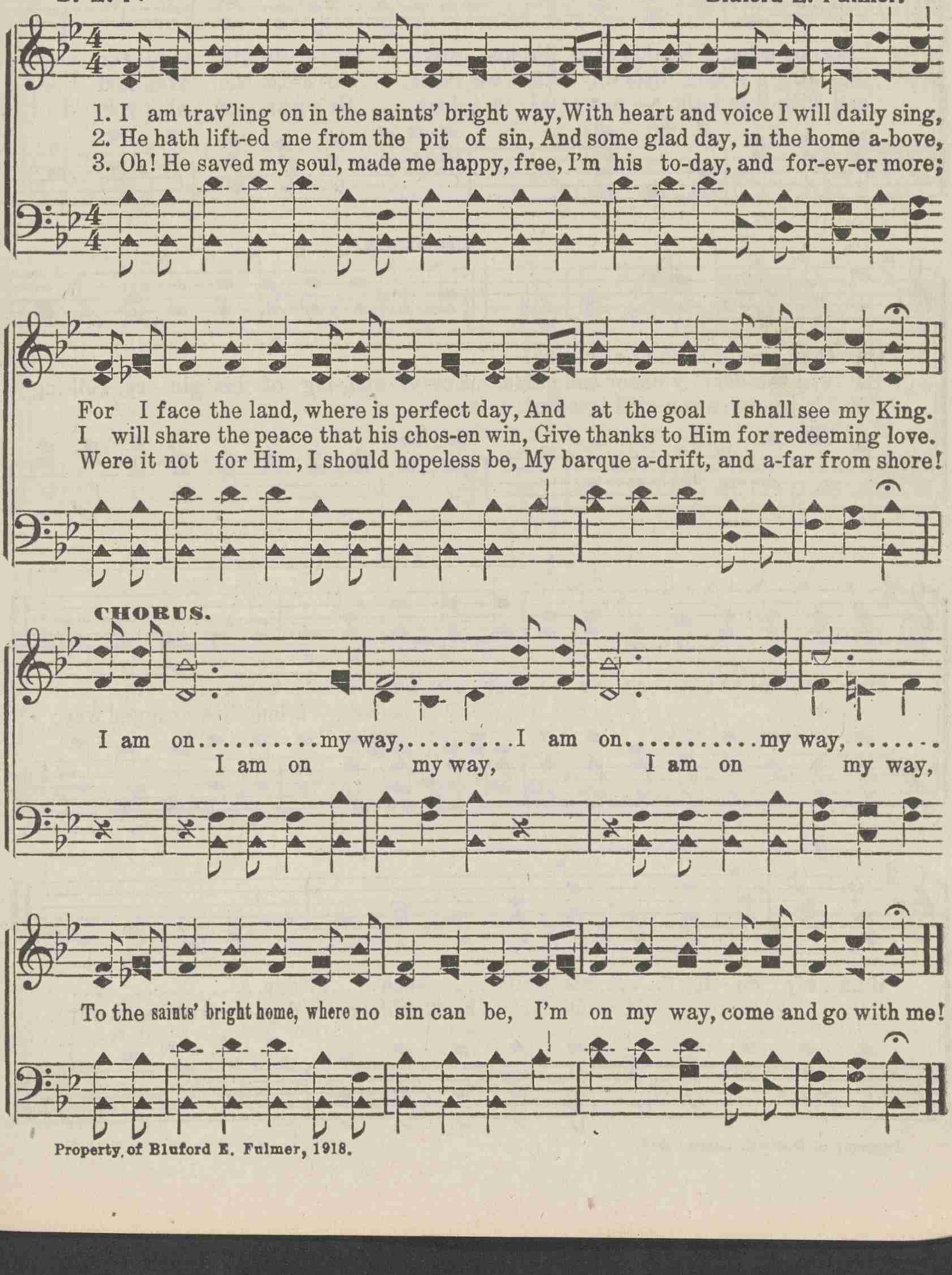
Property of B. N. Barnett, 1918.

The Lamb of God. Concluded.



No. 173. I Am Trav'ling On.

B. E. F. Bluford E. Fulmer.



Property of Bluford E. Fulmer, 1918.

No. 174. Singing of His Glory.

N. C. J. Noble C. Jones.

1. I am hap - py now in Je - sus' love, And to you.....
2. Put your trust.... in Christ, my friend, to - day, And go sing.....
3. Sin - ful one,..... the Sav - iour call - eth you, Come to - day,.....

his good-ness I would prove; Oh! his pre - cious life He gave for me,
ing all a - long life's way; When we come.... to cross the dark, cold tide,
and with Him walk a - new; Oh! so long.... He's wait - ed at your door,

CHORUS.

On the cross of Mount Cal-va - ry!
He will ten-der - ly cheer and guide. Ev - er sing-ing of his glo - ry, Tell-ing
But his presence you still ig-nore!

1

true redemption's sto - ry, As we jour - ney 'long life's way;.....
jour-ney a-long life's rugged way;

2

Hum - bly do - ing..... his will.....each..... day.....
do - ing his blest will each day(his will each day).

Property of Noble C. Jones, 1918.

No. 175. Mother's Gone to Yonder City.

W. A. W. (MALE VOICES) W. A. Williams.

1. Pre-cious moth - er, how we miss her, Since the
2. She was read - y for death's an - gel, Calm - ly
3. Moth-er's wait - ing for our com - ing On that

hour she left us here! 'Tis so lone - ly, and so joy -
trust - ing in the Lord, And in heav - en with re-deemed
bright and hap - py shore, And we're hop - ing there to meet

FINE. CHORUS.

less, In this world without a moth - er dear! Mother's gone.....
ones Now she shares the ransomed soul's re - ward.
her, Where all part-ing, pain and death are o'er. Moth-er's gone

D. S.—And with Christ for-ev - er-more a - bide!

to yon-der cit - y,.....Far be - yond.....death's rolling
yon - der cit - y, Far be-yond

D. S.

tide, ...But thro' grace..... we there can meet her, ...
death's rolling tide, But thro' grace there can meet her,

Property of W. A. Williams, 1918.

No. 176. When this Life is Ended.

W. S. H. W. S. Hess.

1. When this earth - ly life is end - ed (life is end - ed), We shall
2. Broth - er, sis - ter, let's be read - y (yes, be read - y), When the
3. When the an - gels bear our spir-its (bear our spir - its) To that

go.....to heav'n a-bove (to heav'n above), There to dwell.....with Christ for-
sum - mons we shall hear(when it we hear), Then we'll safe - ly cross death's
land.....beyond the skies(beyond the skies), We shall sing...God's praise thro'

ev - er (Christ for-ev-er), 'Round the throne, where all is love (where all is love).
riv-er (cross death's river), On the Ca - naan shore appear (that shore appear).
ages (praise thro' ages), Crowned with joy... that sat-is - fies (that sat-is - fies).
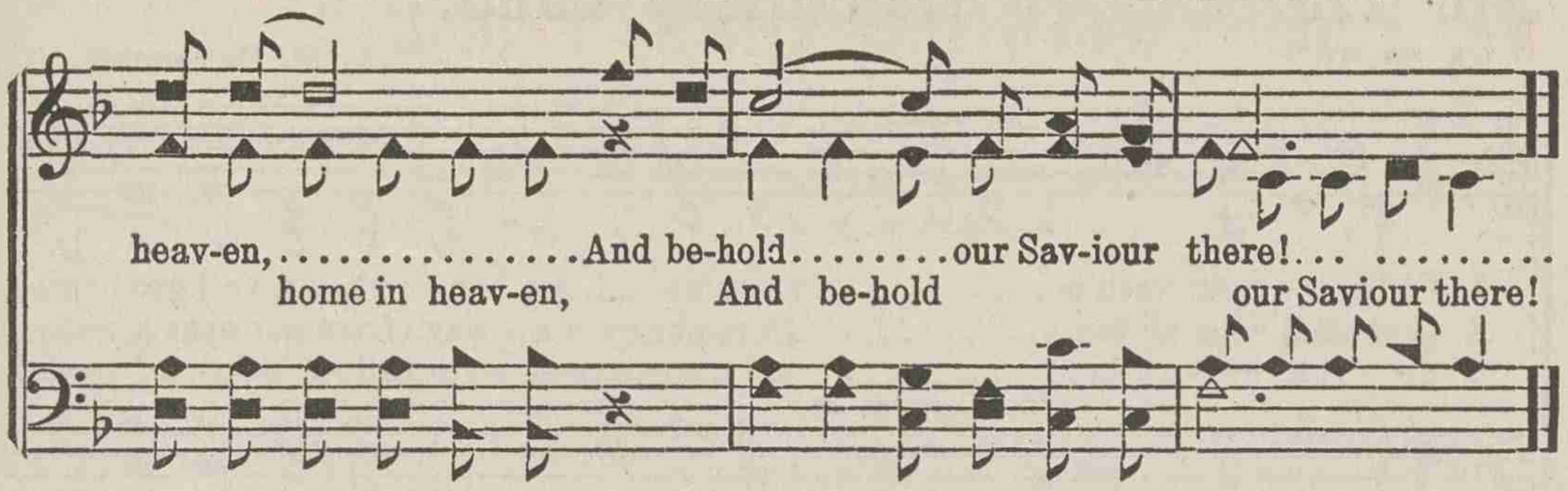
CHORUS.

Bless - ed thought.....that thrills my spir - it,.....'Twill be
Blessed thought thrills my spir - it,

joy..... be-yond compare,.....When we reach.....the home in
'Twill be joy be-yond compare, When we reach
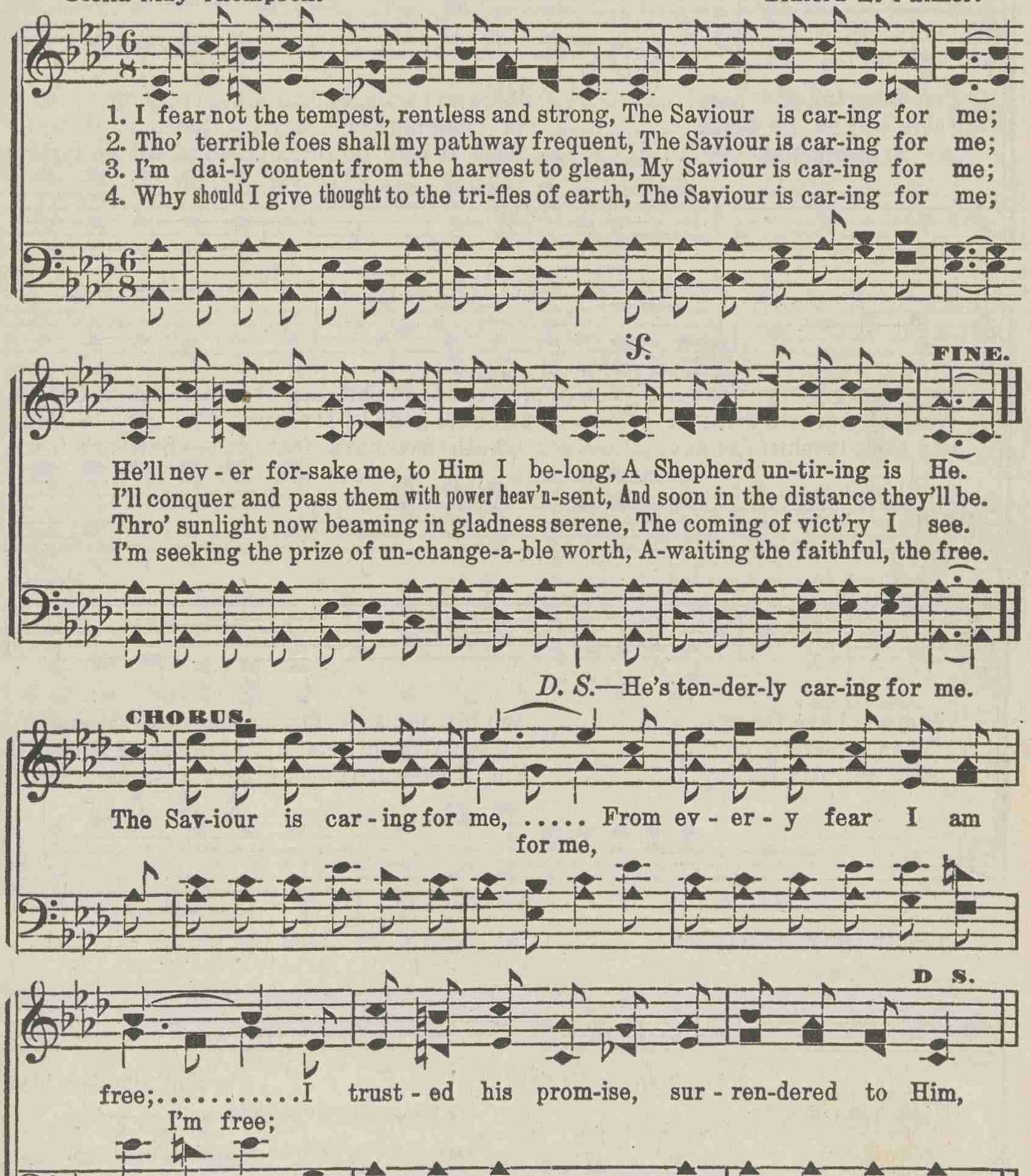
Property of W. S. Hess, 1918.

When this Life is Ended. Concluded.



No. 177. The Saviour Is Caring For Me.

Stella May Thompson. **Bluford E. Fulmer.**



Property of Bluford E. Fulmer, 1918.

No. 178. To That Glory Land.

A. M. D. A. M. Davenport.

1. Oh! how sweet 'twill be..... when we all get home (when we all get home),
2. God shall wipe all tears..... from our eyes a - way (from our eyes a-way),
3. To that glo - ry land..... all the saints of earth (all the saints of earth),

Free from toil and care..... where no partings come (where no partings come);
There will be no death..... in that land of day (in that land of day);
In tri-umph-ant joy..... shall at last go forth (shall at last go forth);

In that glo - ry land..... with our Lord and King (with our Lord and King),
We shall meet our friends..... who have gone be-fore (who have gone be-fore),
Lay their trophies down..... at the Sav-iour's feet (at the Saviour's feet),

FINE.

We shall live for aye..... and his prais-es sing (and his prais-es sing)!
When we safe-ly land..... on fair Canaan's shore (on fair Canaan's shore).
And in ec - sta - cy..... find a welcome sweet (find a welcome sweet).
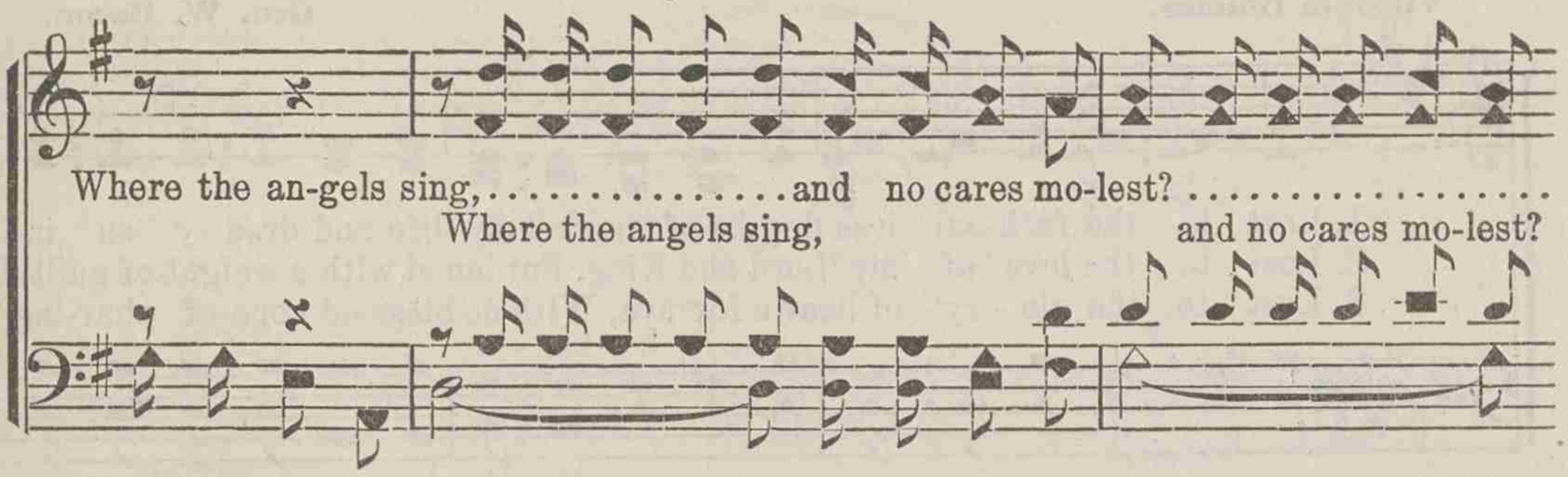
D. S.—And go marching on..... to the glo - ry land (to the glo - ry land).
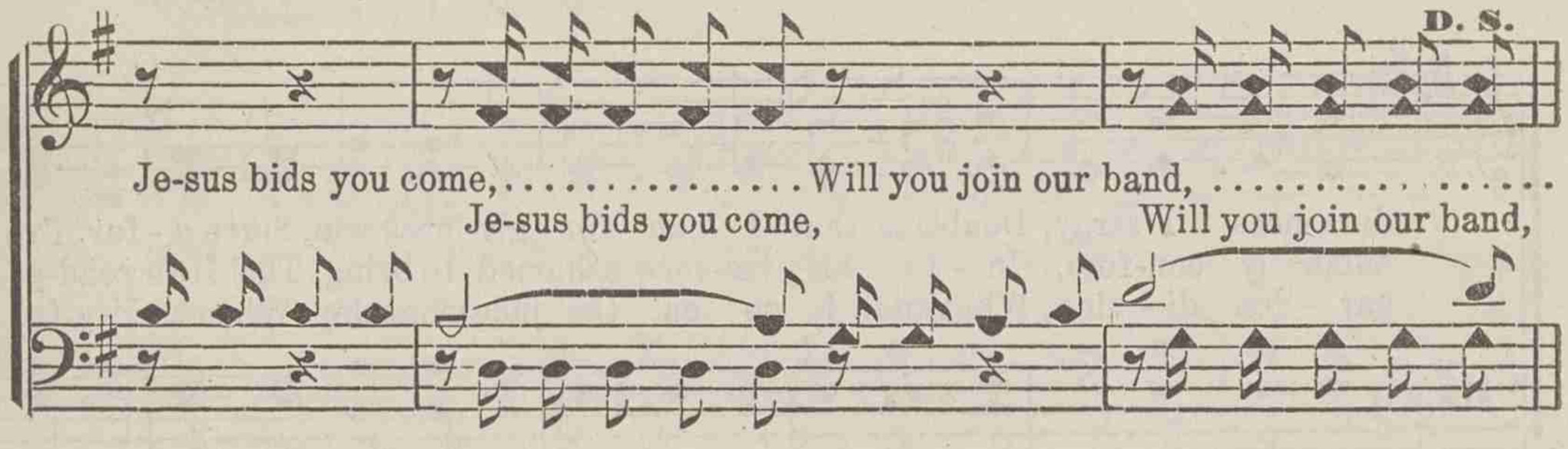
CHORUS.

Don't you want to go to that kingdom blest
Don't you want to go..... to that king-dom blest.....

Property of A. M. Davenport, 1916, From Glad News No. 1.
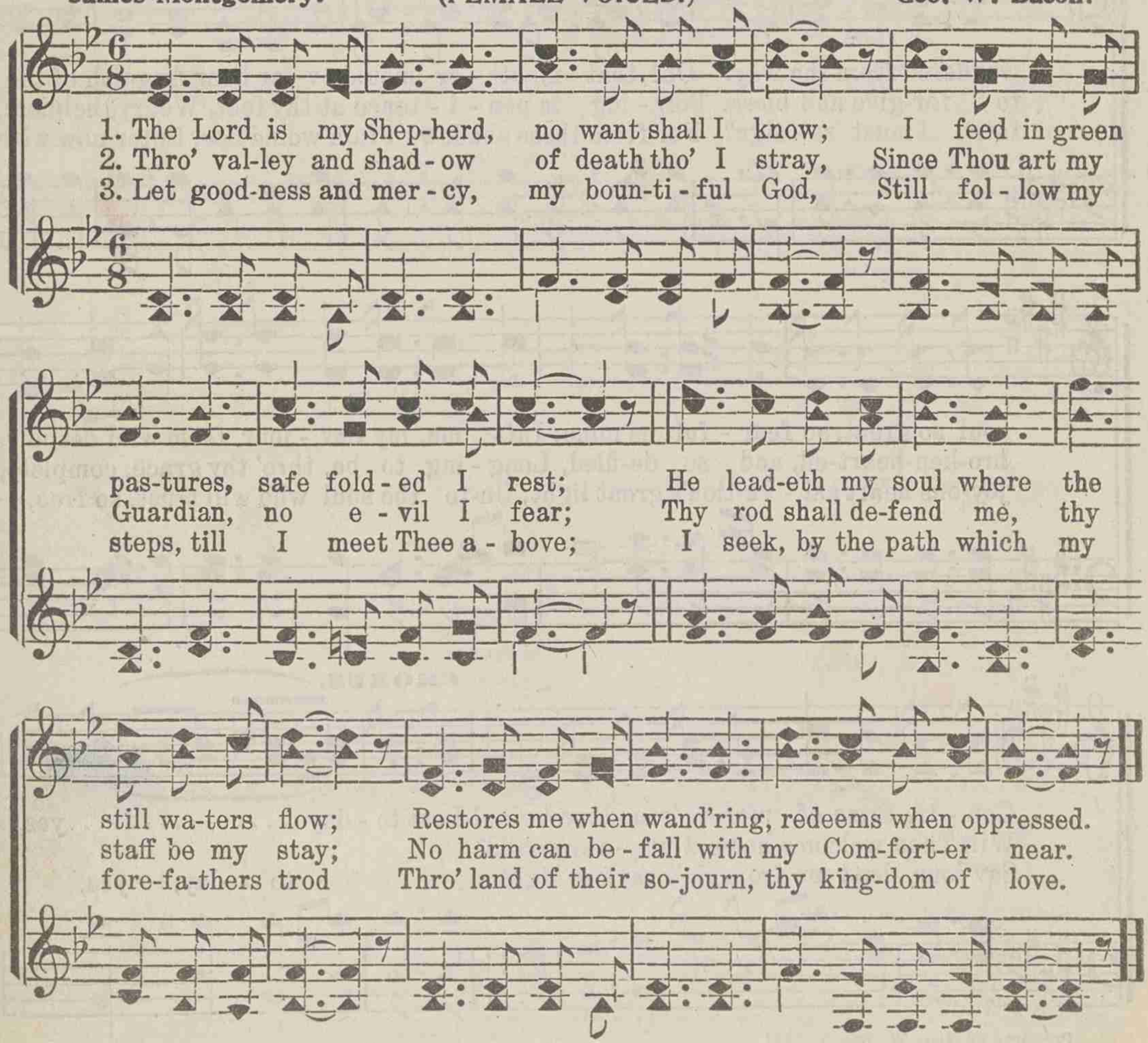
To that Glory Land. Concluded.





No. 179. The Lord Is My Shepherd.

James Montgomery. **(FEMALE VOICES.)** **Geo. W. Bacon.**



Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1912. From Golden Chords.

No. 180. Lost Today.

Virginia Holmes. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Lost in the fath-om - less depths of sin, Sad my life and drear-y as in dark-ness I stray, Doubting that I can for - giv-'ness win, Since a - far I've wandered from the way. Oh! that no oth - er should ev - er bear Anguish of the soul so great, so fear - ful as mine; Lift me, my Sav - iour, from wild despair,
2. Lost to the love of my Lord and King, Burdened with a weight of guilt, I humb - ly con-fess, In - to his pres-ence ashamed to bring, Tho' He's read-y to for-give and bless. Bow - ing in pen - i - tence at thy feet, Weary, helpless, bro-ken-heart-ed, and so de-filed, Long - ing to be, thro' thy grace, complete,
3. Lost to the glo - ry of heav'n for aye, With no bless-ed hope of shar-ing par - don di - vine; What shall I do on the judgment day, When to dire-ful fate I must re - sign? Far from these shadows I fain would flee, Enter now with joy-ous heart sal - va-tion's great light; Un-to the soul who will trust, so free,—

CHORUS.

Gen - tle arms of mer-cy 'round me twine! Lost to - day.....yes,
Wilt Thou welcome home a way-ward child?
Sav-iour, lead me from sin's rayless night. to - day, yes,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

Lost Today. Concluded.

No. 181. Let Us Wait.

Stella May Thompson. **Geo W. Bacon.**

1. Let us wait.....pa - tient-ly,.....Tho' we may not un - der -
2. Let us wait,.....watch and pray,.....To our Sav-iour keep - ing
3. Let us wait,.....toil and trust,.....Flee - ing from the temp - ter's

stand,.....Cling to Je - sus' guid - ing hand, If we e'er would walk a-right,
near, ...All his lov - ing coun - sel hear, For each con - flict stronger be,
way,.....Cru - ci - fy - ing self each day, Ev - 'ry-thing for Je - sus do,

Do that pleas-ing in his sight (in his sight); Let us wait.....pa - tient -
Serv-ice do - ing faith-ful - ly (faith - ful - ly); Let us wait,.....watch and
To his righteous cause be true (cause be true); Let us wait,.....toil and

ly,..... Be sub-mis - sive to his will,.....As we climb life's
pray,.....With our hope in Him a - lone,.....Who hath died sin
trust,.....Till our pil - grim-age shall end,.....And to glo - ry

rug - ged hill, Know-ing that 'twill all be well, When the night He shall dis -
to a - tone, And with-in the hour of need, Proves a won-drous Friend in -
we as-cend, Cleansed from e-vil, pure as snow, Nev - er-more earth's care to

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

Let Us Wait. Concluded.

CHORUS.

pel (shall dis - pel).
deed (Friend in-deed). Till the com - ing of our bless - ed King, When his
know (care to know).

sol-diers true with joy shall sing, Let us wait.....and watch and pray, ...
Let us wait and watch and pray,

Pressing on.....our pil - grim way,.....Cheer-ful - ly...his bid - ding,
While press-ing on our pil-grim way, his bid - ding,

do,.....Cling to Him with faith a-new; .....Stronger to each con-flict
bidding do, a-new;

meet, Sharing Je - sus love complete, Let us wait, oh! let us wait!.....
let us wait!

No. 182. Peacefully Sleep.

Katharyn Bacon. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

Duetto for Soprano and Tenor.

1. Peace - ful - ly sleep.....on the Sav - iour's breast,.....
2. Peace - ful - ly sleep,....oh! how sweet.....to go.....
3. Peace - ful - ly sleep,....oh! our part - ing's nigh,.....

Noth - - ing a - gain.....can thy soul.....mo -
Home,.....where can en - - ter no care.....or
But.....we shall meet.....thee be - yond.....the

lest;.....Thy toil - ing is done, Thy vic - to - ry won; At
woe;.....With Je - sus to dwell, His prais - es to swell; Be -
sky,.....Where there is no gloom, Where flow - ers e'er bloom, Christ

home.....a - bove,.....'mid joy.....and.....
yond.....the.....strife.....of earth - ly.....
to.....a - dore.....for ev - er - - -

love,.....Thy spir - it for - ev - er is blest.....
life,.....The pleas-ures of heav - en to know!.....
more,.....Till then, oh! be - lov - ed, good - bye!.....

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

Peacefully Rest. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Peace - ful - ly sleep, ... oh! thou loved . . . . . one, to -
Peace - ful-ly sleep, peace-ful - ly sleep, loved one, to-day, oh! thou

day, ... Se - cure - ly in Je-sus re - pose, ... While
loved one, to-day, Se - cure - ly re-pose,

here . . . . . we . . . . . weep; . . . . . Nev - - er in
in our sad - ness we bit - ter - ly weep; Nev - er in sin,

sin . . . . . canst thou wan - - der a - way, ... Tri-umphant o'er
nev - er in sin, nev-er in sin canst thou wan-der a-way,

all of thy foes, ... Oh! loved . . . . . one, ... sleep! . . . . . .
O'er all of thy foes, one, now peacefully sleep (loved one, sleep)!

No. 183. In that City of Rest.

Katharyn Bacon. **(FEMALE VOICES)** **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. If we're faithful to God, ... let us be of good cheer, ...
2. There our toiling will end, ... we'll be wear-y no more, ...
3. O thou cit-y of rest, ... O thou home of the soul, ...

..... For when toil-ing is done at the set-ting of sun, We shall dwell
..... But with gladness un-told, heaven's beau-ties be-hold That no foe
..... For thy glo-ries we long, for thy glad-ness and song, And thy love

with the blest (We shall dwell with the blest), By the riv-er of life, ...
can mo-lest (That no foe can mo-lest); Robed in garments of white, ...
un-ex-pressed (And thy love un-ex-pressed)! And with millions we shall .....

..... free from doubting and fear, ... Not a bur-den to
..... sin and tri-als all o'er, ... Golden crowns we shall
..... our Re-deem-er ex-tol, ... Sing-ing anthems of

know, not a care or a woe, In that cit-y of rest (In that cit-y of rest).
gain, and with happiness reign, In that cit-y of rest (In that cit-y of rest).
praise thro' e-ter-ni-ty's days, In that cit-y of rest (In that cit-y of rest)!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1918.

In that City of Rest. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tho' we dai - ly must toil,.....may we nev-er des-pair,.....
Tho' we dai - ly must toil, may we

.....But remember the home where no shadows can come, And no soul
nev - er des-pair,

is oppressed;.....In such peace and de-light,.....
And no soul is oppressed; In such peace and delight,

'twill be wondrous to share,..... None can wan-der a -
'twill be wondrous to share,

way, all are hap-py for aye, In that cit - y of rest.....
In that cit - y of rest.

No. 184. My Father's Love.

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

1. Pre - cious love to mor-tals prov - en, When He gave his Son to die;
2. Changeless love thro' all the a - ges, Of the great e - ter - ni - ty;
3. Love di - vine for - sak - eth nev - er, Constant vig - il it doth keep;
4. Je - sus' blood is all that cleans-eth, Mak-ing pure the heart with-in;

Sent Him to re - deem the fall - en, Guide them to the home on high!
Strong-er links I shall dis - cov - er, When my bless - ed Lord I see!
I shall dwell se - cure up yon - der, When I wake no more to weep.
He my soul didst save for - ev - er, When He took a - way my sin.

CHORUS.

Oh! what love..... He dem-on-strat - ed, When his Son..... He gave to die; All the lost from sin to ran - som, Fit-ting them for realms on high!

Oh! what love When his Son

Property of J. L. Hall, 1918.

No. 185. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo - ment come,
2. No tran - quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, shel-t'ring dome;
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam;

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes. Concluded.

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on his breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill -ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

CHORUS.

1 2

We'll work,... till Jesus comes, We'll work. till Jesus comes, And we'll be gathered home.
We'll work, We'll work

No. 186. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Anne Steele.
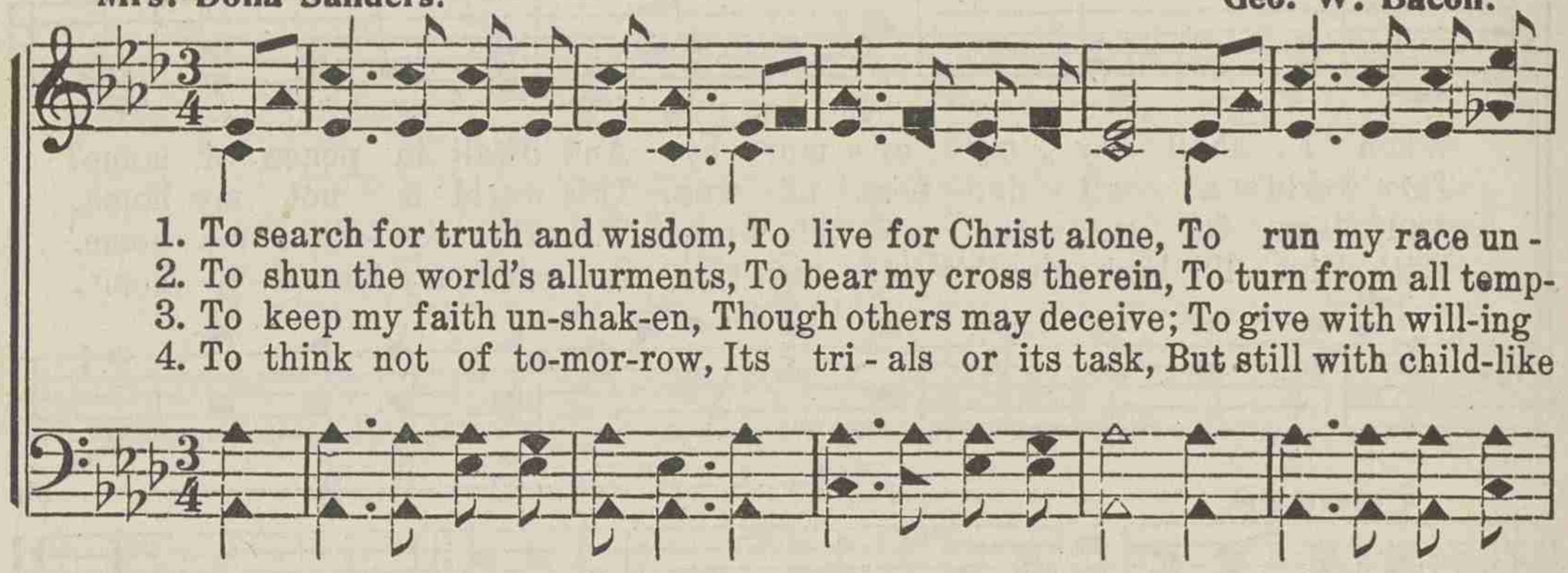
1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick-ness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov -'reign e -
5. "The soul that on 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
vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth; At home and a-broad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un-change - a - ble love, And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref-uge have fled?
land, on the sea—"As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ever be."
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om-nip - o-tent hand."
tem - ples a-dorn, Like lambs, they shall still in my bo - som be borne."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake!"

No. 187. My Work Today.

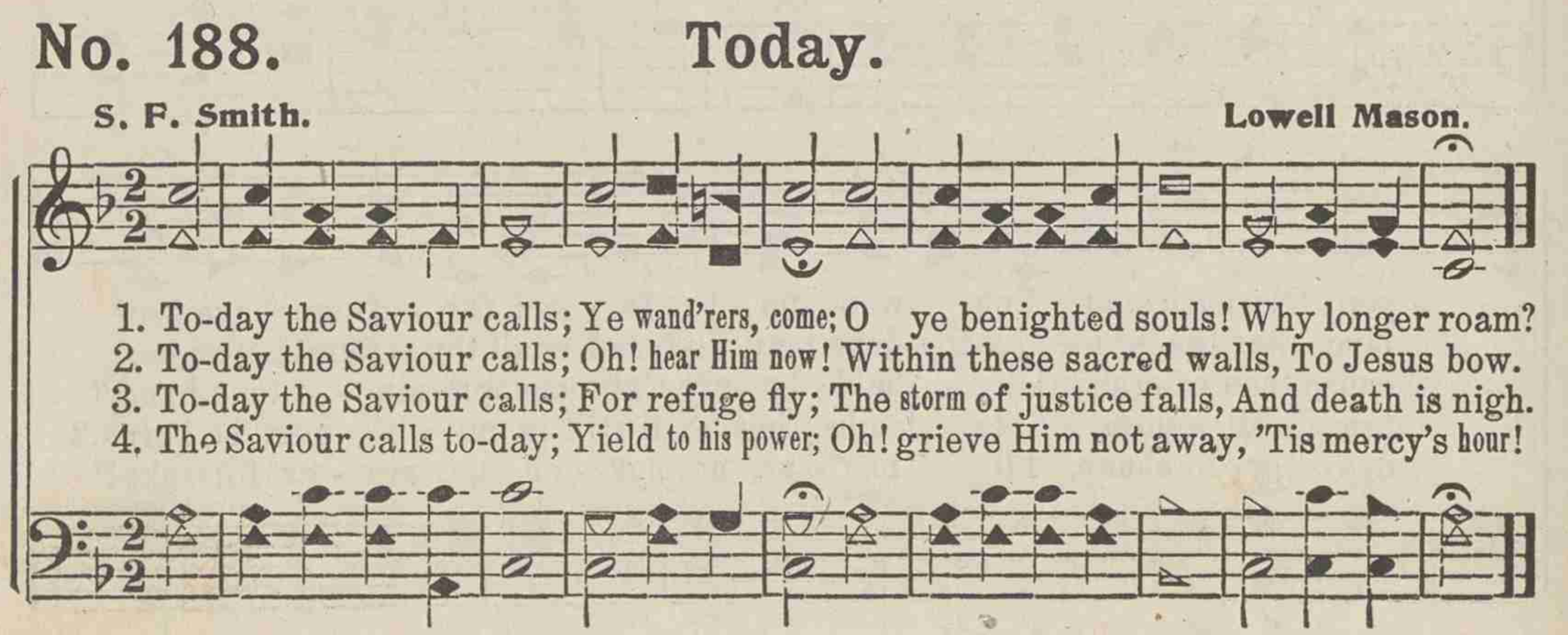
Mrs. Dona Sanders. Geo. W. Bacon.



Property of Geo. W. Bacon and Mrs. Dona Sanders, 1918.
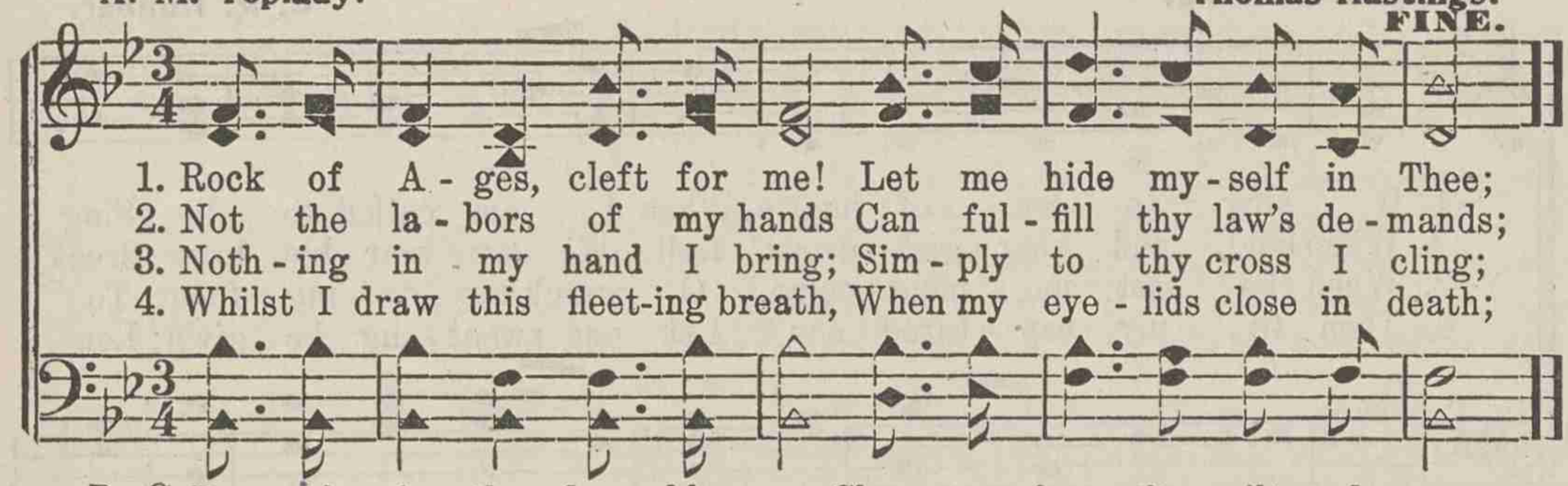
No. 188. Today.

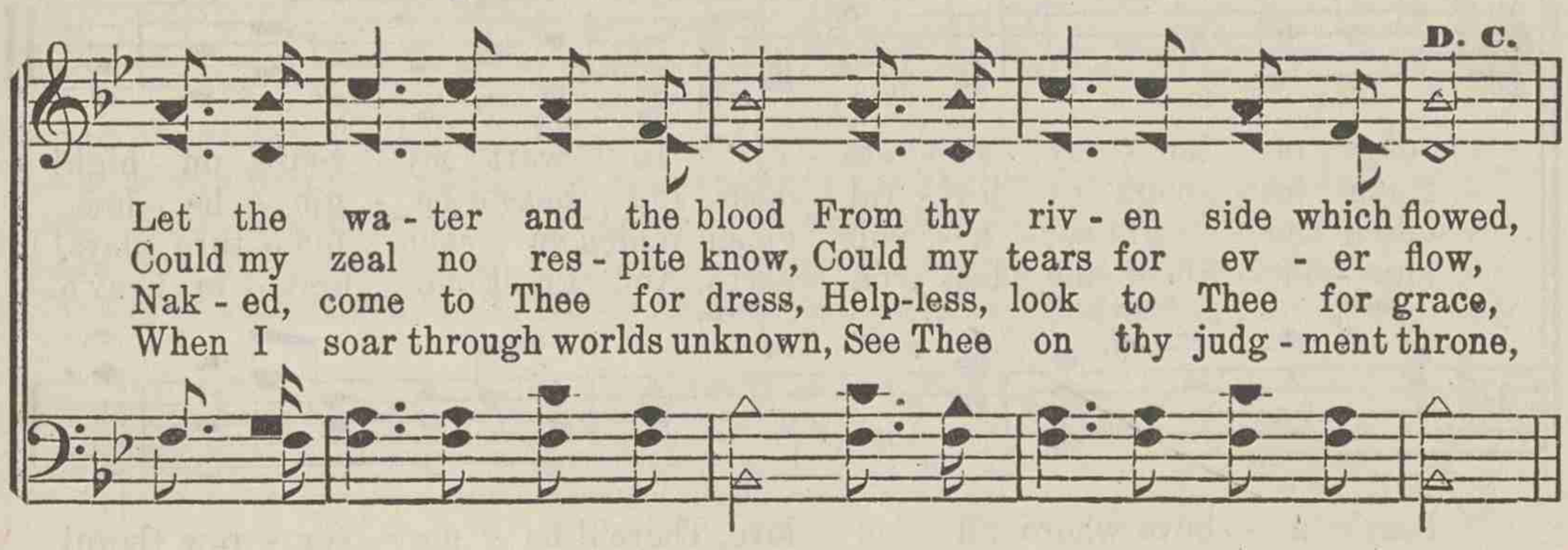
S. F. Smith. Lowell Mason.



No. 189. Rock Of Ages.

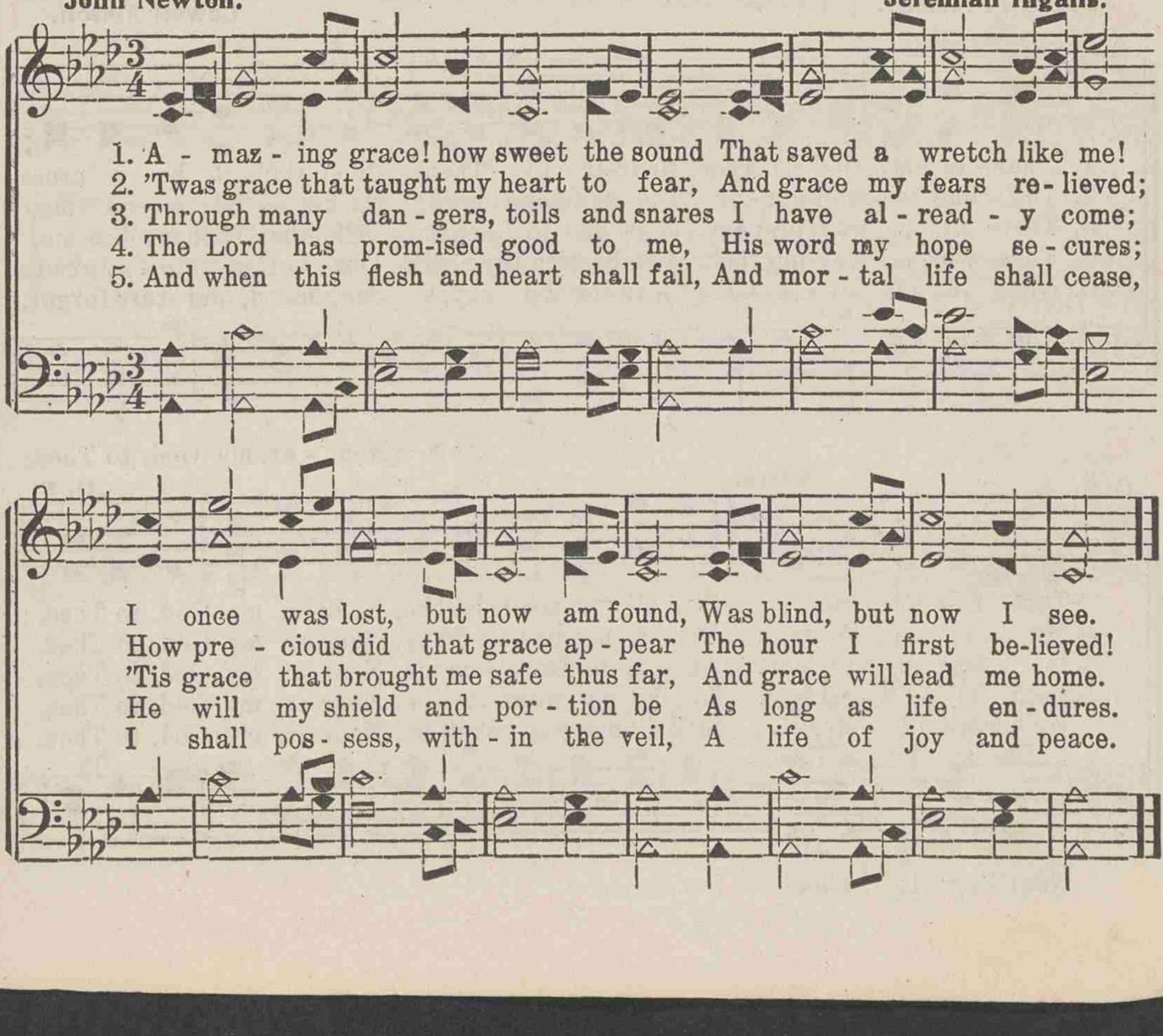
A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.





No. 190. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. Jeremiah Ingalls.



No. 191. Dunbar.

Mary S. B. Dana. C. R. Dunbar.

1. O sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing
2. When cold and slug - gish drops Roll off my mar - ble brow, Break
3. When the last mo - ments come, O watch my dy - ing face To
4. Then to my rap - tured ear Let one sweet song be giv'n; Let

Cho.—There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In

songs of ho - ly ec - sta - cy To waft my soul on high!
forth in songs of joy - ful - ness, Let heav'n be - gin be - low.
catch the bright ser - a - phic gleam Which on each fea - ture plays!
mus - ic cheer me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.

heav'n a - bove where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there!

No. 192. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, The sun gone down; Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then, with my wak-ing tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
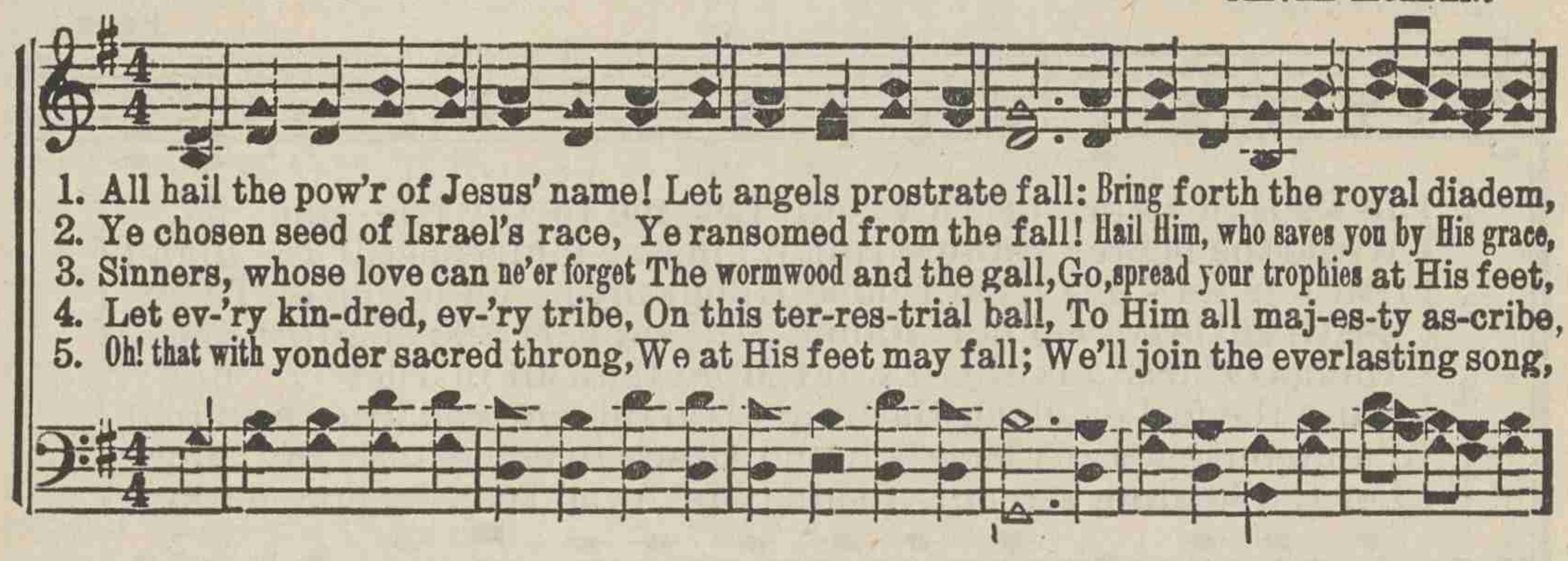
D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

That rais-eth me,..... Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone,.... Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n;.... An-gels to beck - on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise;.... So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly, ... Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

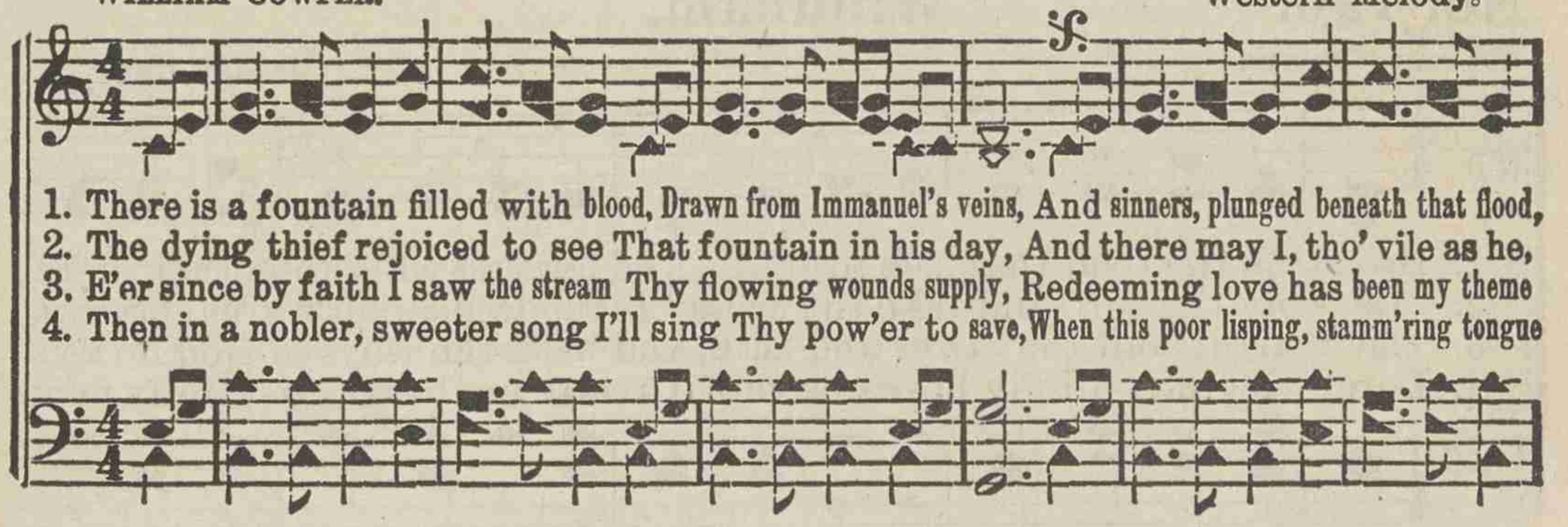
No. 193. Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 194. There Is a Fountain.
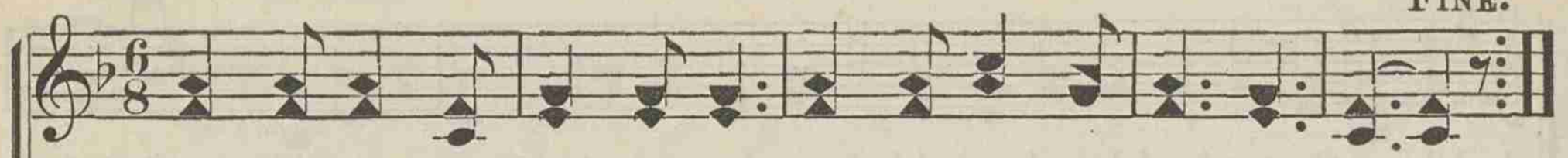
WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.
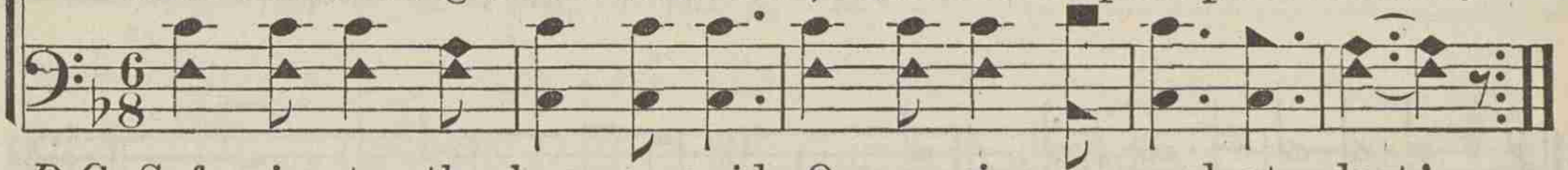


No. 195. Martyn.

CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.
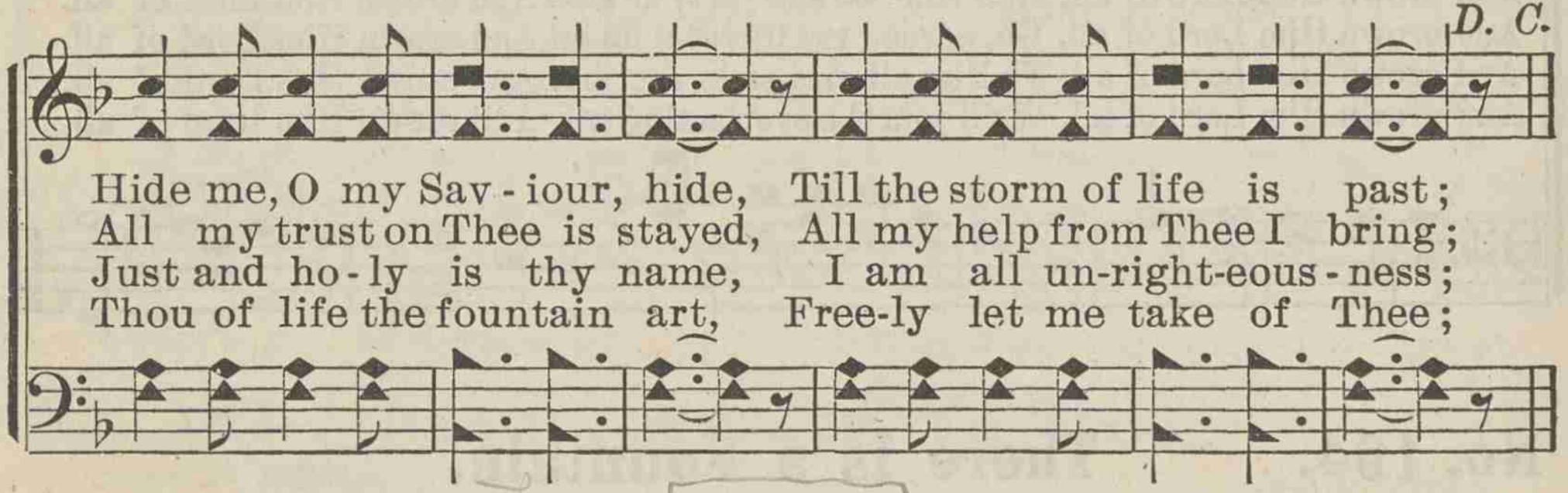
FINE.



1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul! Let me to thy bos - om fly,
   While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone, Still support and comfort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind!
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin;
   Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within!
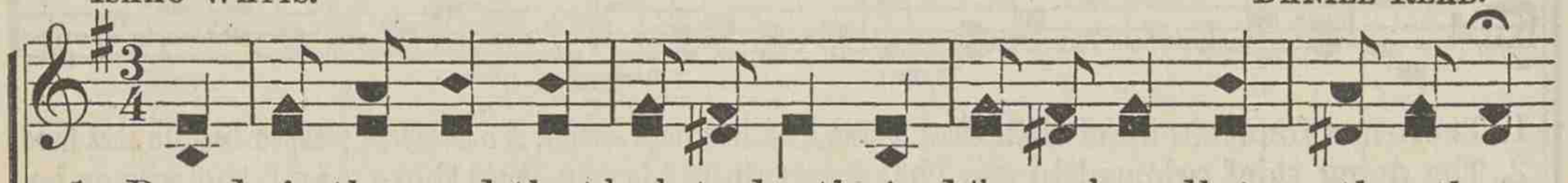


D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fenseless head With the shadow of thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!
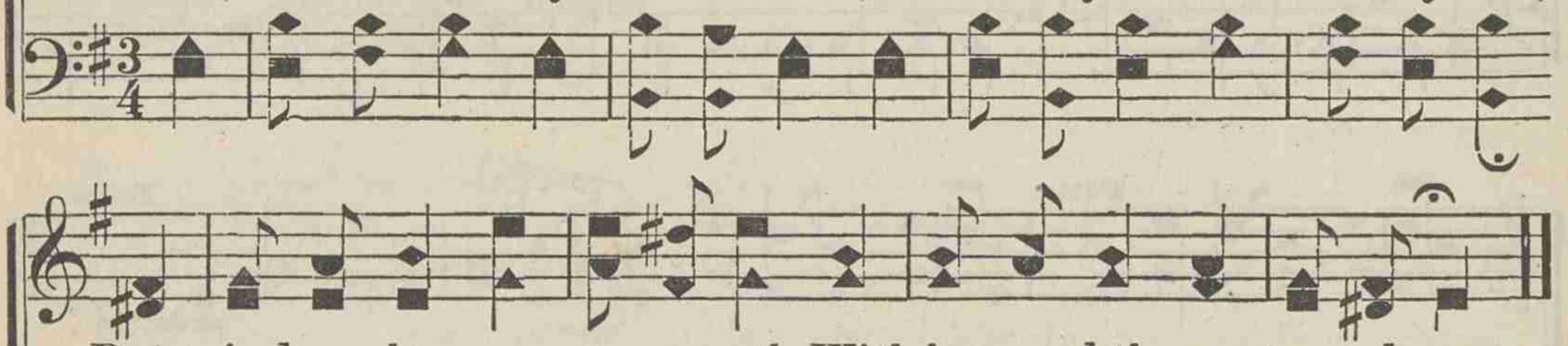


Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;

No. 196. Windham.
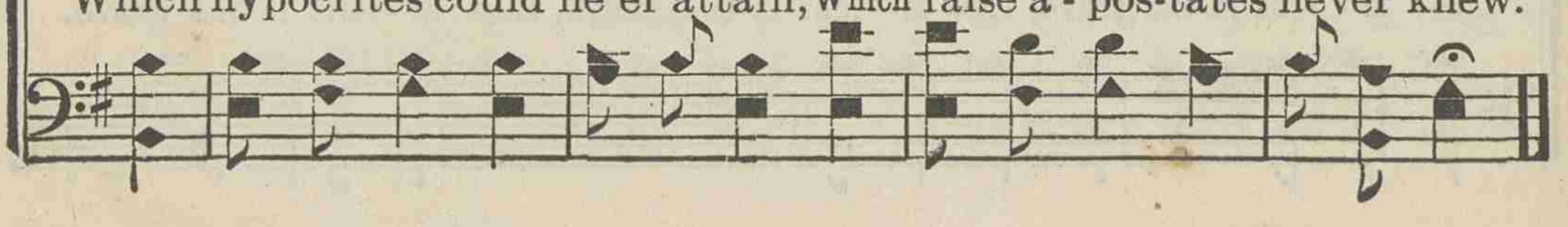
ISAAC WATTS. DANIEL READ.



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-gether there,
2. "De - ny thy-self and take thy cross" Is the Redeemer's great command;
3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre-ate my heart en - tire-ly new,



But wis-dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav-el - er.
Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'nly land.
Is but es-teemed al-most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain, Which false a - pos-tates never knew.



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