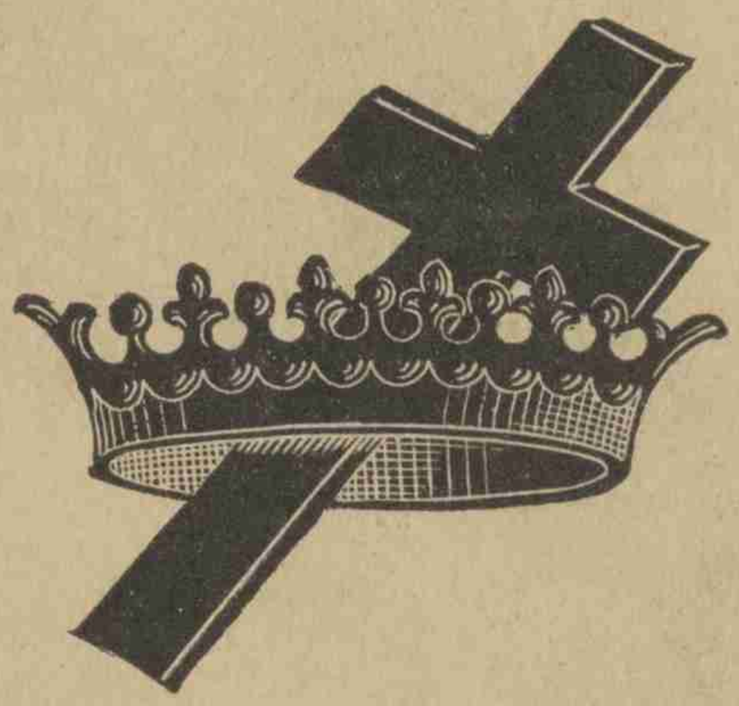
1922

TELLING JESUS

192 Pages.



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1922

Z7
T239

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

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TELLING JESUS

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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W. A. GREENHAW,
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Hymn
1922
Tell

Preface.

For the service of our blessed Master, we send forth our effort, entitled: **Telling Jesus.** We have tried to compose **New Music** that will sing, and get **New Hymns** that will lead us onward and upward to the glory land.

We think we have **Smooth Melody, Strong Harmony,** and **Effective Rhythm,** in our music, and we have tried to use **Scriptural Poems.** The larger part of the book has never been published before. We have tried to supply the great demand for new songs.

In this book will be found a large number of the **Old Tunes** and **Hymns** of the Church. Our fathers and mothers used to sing them, and we know that they will help us to travel the narrow way that leads to the Holy City.

This collection of songs has been prepared for those who sing, and for those who listen. We urge all **Denominations of Christians** to use the book in their work and worship. Let every song be tried out.

We have used a number of two-page songs in the book, and hope they will be used in Classes and Conventions. A number of special songs have been inserted, and we trust they will be much used.

We thank our friends for their patronage in the past, and we hope they will continue to help us spread the gospel in song.

We send forth this book on its mission in the world, hoping to point the way from death unto everlasting life.

THE AUTHORS.

January 1, 1922.

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No. 1. I Will Sing His Praises.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. I will praise the name of Christ, my Sav-iour, Who died that I might
2. Though my soul must pass through fier-y tri - als, The Lord will be my
3. Do not weep for me, when I must leave you, My Lord up-holds me
4. That will be a ho - ly, hap - py meet - ing, When we, from sin and

ev - er live; Glo - ry, hon - or, laud, and ad - o - ra - tion, With
strength and stay; He has said He nev - er will for - sake me, I'll
by his grace; In the hap - py home, pre-pared in glo - ry, I'll
sor - row free, Shall be crowned with life by our Re - deem - er, To

CHORUS.

heart and voice to Him I'll give.
sing his prais - es day by day. I will sing his prais - es, sing
praise my Sav - iour face to face.
sing his praise e - ter - nal - ly.

grate - ful prais-es, Till earth - ly life for me is o'er, Then with shining

an - gels, and ran-somed spir - its, I'll sing his praise for - ev - er - more.

Property of Joseph S, Young, 1922.

No. 2. Fight The Battle Of Faith.

Anna Allen. Hattie E. Newton.

1. Fight the bat - tle of faith, lift to Je - sus your eyes, And his strength and
2. Fight the bat - tle of faith what-so - ev - er op - pose, Christ is great - er
3. Fight the bat - tle of faith, trust-ing all to the Lord Who in love and

boundless grace implore each day; Ful - ly trust-ing in Him, on-ward press to the
than the world, and all there-in; Thro' his grace, free for all, you may conquer your
mer - cy ev - er ling-ers near; At the end of this life, great shall be your re-

prize, Let-ting noth-ing ev - er daunt you or dis - may.
foes, And the peace that pass-es un-der-stand-ing win. Fight the bat - tle of
ward, On to joy and vic-t'ry go with - out a fear!

CHORUS.

faith with all your might,..... That no doubt-ings and fears your
with all your might,

peace de-stroy;..... Tho' en - com-passed by sor - row, pain, and
your peace de-stroy;

Property of Hattie E. Newton, 1922.

Fight The Battle Of Faith. Concluded.

night,..... In the morn-ing you shall know e - ter-nal joy.....
by pain, and night, e - ter-nal joy.

No. 3. Whosoever Will.

Laurene Highfield. A. E. Helton.

1 Have you heard the in - vi - ta - tion sweet To find your sol- ace in the Lord?
2. Who - so - ev - er will may en - ter in, The Sav-iour o-pened wide the gates;
3. Who - so - ev - er will, the prom-ise sweet Is meant for all the sons of earth;
4. Who - so - ev - er will may walk with Him, Come, seek the way that leads you home;

Who - so - ev - er will may free - ly come, And claim the promise of his word.
For the wea- ry soul is rest and peace, A liv - ing stream the thirsty waits.
Free - ly come with neither gift nor fee, The pledge was made at Je-sus' birth.
For the ma - ny man-sions free - ly wait, And who - so - ev - er will may come.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is the light, the truth, the way, And in Him is perfect peace and joy;

Taste the liv - ing bread He of - fers you, Find life that noth-ing can de-stroy.

Property of A. E. Helton, 1922.

No. 4. Jesus Saves.

Gerald Leigh. B. E. Jackson.

1. Je - sus saves to - day, Turn from sin a - way, Glad-ly choose the bet-ter part;
2. Je - sus saves in-deed, If in faith you plead, Tho' you've strayed afar from home;
3. Je - sus saves the lost, Since He paid sin's cost With his blood on Cal - va-ry;

There is joy for you, When you're born anew, And He reigns with-in your heart.
You can see the light Shin-ing 'mid the night, Hear Him calling you to come.
Can you e'er for - get Your un - can-celed debt To the One who made you free?

CHORUS.

Je - sus saves,..... re-pent-ant soul,..... He will make.... you
Je - sus saves. re-pent-ant soul, He will make

ful - ly whole;..... Je - sus saves,..... to - day be-
yes, ful - ly whole; Je - sus saves,

lieve,..... Par - don free,..... thro' grace, receive,.....
to - day be-lieve, Par-don free, thro' grace, re-ceive.

Property of B. E. Jackson, 1922.

No. 5. Is There Nothing You Can Do?

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

1. All a-round you precious souls are dy-ing, Know-ing not the Sav-iour true,
2. You're entrusted with the great commission, Can you slight his words to you?
3. Oh! this world is full of want and sadness, And the help-ers are so few!
4. While one soul in sin and night is stray-ing Here, or far a-cross the blue,

While for light and mer - cy they are cry-ing, Is there nothing you can do?
'Twas not giv - en to you on con - di-tion, Is there nothing you can do?
Oft a word or smile up-lifts with gladness, Is there nothing you can do?
There is need of love, of work, of pray-ing, Is there nothing you can do?

CHORUS.

If you know the Sav-iour's love, If his peace you're sharing, Bid each lost one look a - bove, Ere this life is thro'; Tell them 'twas for all He died,

Still for all He's car-ing, Is there noth-ing you can do?.....
is there nothing you can do?

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1922

No. 6. My Beautiful Home.

Clinton Marcum. L. V. Jones.

1. There's a home a - bove.....in the land of love,.....
2. There's a home on high .....far be-yond the sky,.....
3. There's a home so bright.....in that land of light,.....

Where the saints of God.....are free (where the saints are free),
There our loved ones safe - - - ly dwell (there our loved ones dwell);
I am go - ing there.....some day (go - ing there some day);

Free from earth-ly care.....in that realm so fair,.....
Where no pain nor sin .....ev - er en - ters in,.....
To that realm of song.....with its hap - py throng,.....

With them there I long.....to be (yes, I long to be).
All its joys no tongue .....can tell (yes, no tongue can tell).
I am go - ing there.....to stay (go - ing there to stay).

CHORUS.

I am on my way .....to the land of day,.....
I am on my way to the land of day,

Property of L. V. Jones, 1922.

My Beautiful Home. Concluded.

Where night-shades shall nev - - - er fall;.....
Where night-shades shall never fall (they shall nev-er fall);

What a hap - py time..... in that sun-bright clime,.....
What a hap - py time in that sun-bright clime,

Where there's room enough.....for all!.....
Where there's room e-nough room e-nough for all!

No. 7. Maitland.

Thomas Shepherd. George N. Allen.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring Be-neath heav'n's arches high;
5. Oh! pre - cious cross! oh! glo - rious crown! Oh! res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
The Lord that lives, the ran-somed sing, That lives no more to die.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

No. 8. Oh! Give Him Your Heart!

Katharyn Bacon. C. A. Brock.

1. Sal - va - tion you're needing, the Sav-iour is plead-ing, Temp-ta-tions un -
2. The sin that op-press - es, the woe that dis-tress - es, He par - dons and
3. Oh! trust no to - mor - row, not time can you bor - row, Now ban - ish your

heed - ing, oh! give Him your heart; With grace He'll provide you, stay ev - er be -
bless - es, oh! give Him your heart; He on - ly can save you, his all free - ly
sor - row, oh! give Him your heart; While life He's ex-tend - ing, and lost ones be -

CHORUS.

side you, What-ev-er be-tide you, oh! give Him your heart! Tho' far you've been
gave you, That nothing enslave you, oh! give Him your heart!
friending, For gladness un-end-ing, oh! give Him your heart! Tho'

stray - ing, not watch-ing or pray - ing, His love thus re -
far you've been stray-ing, not watching or pray - ing, His
pay - - ing, oh! give Him your heart!.....No long - er re -
love thus re - pay - ing, oh! give Him your heart! No

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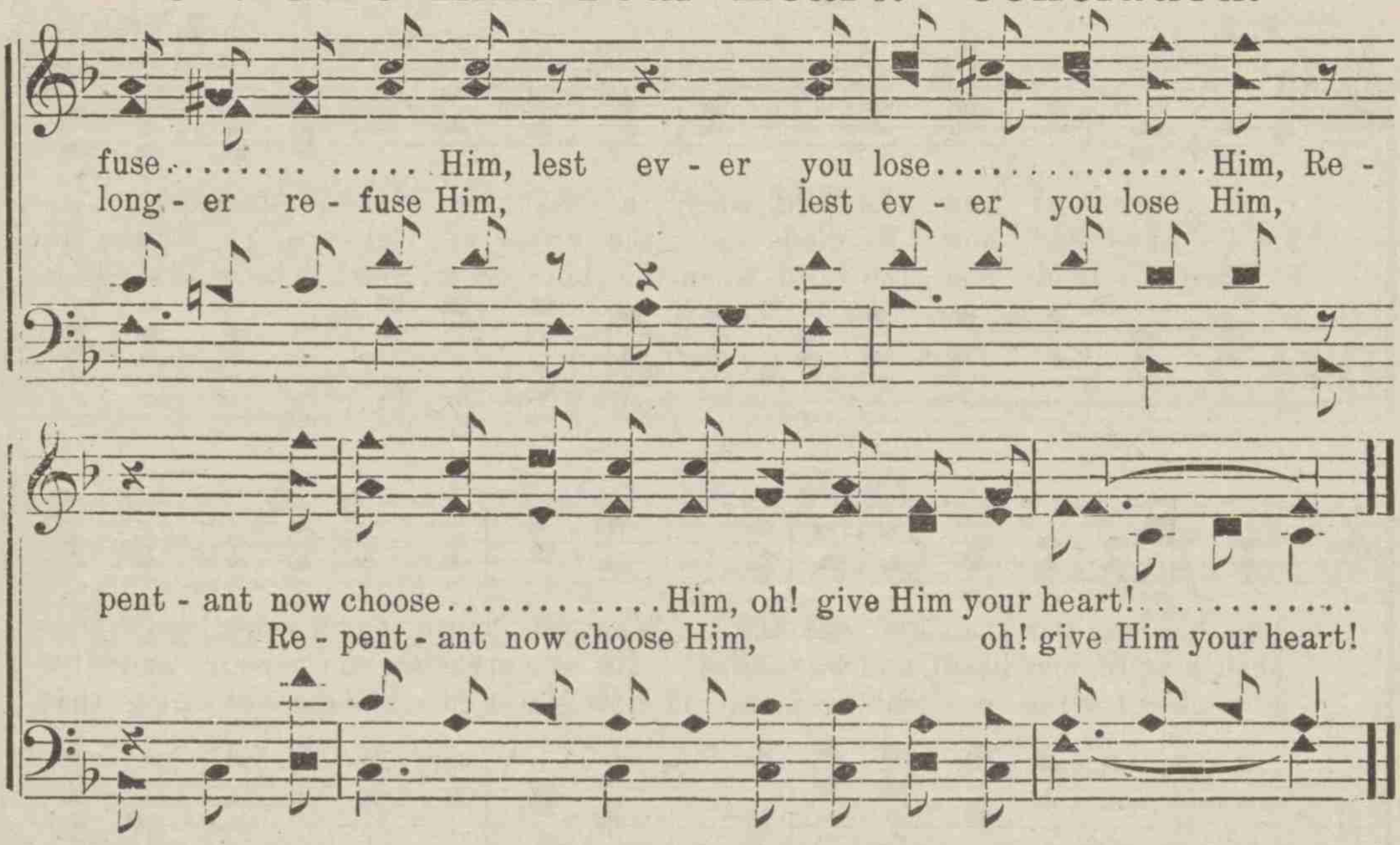
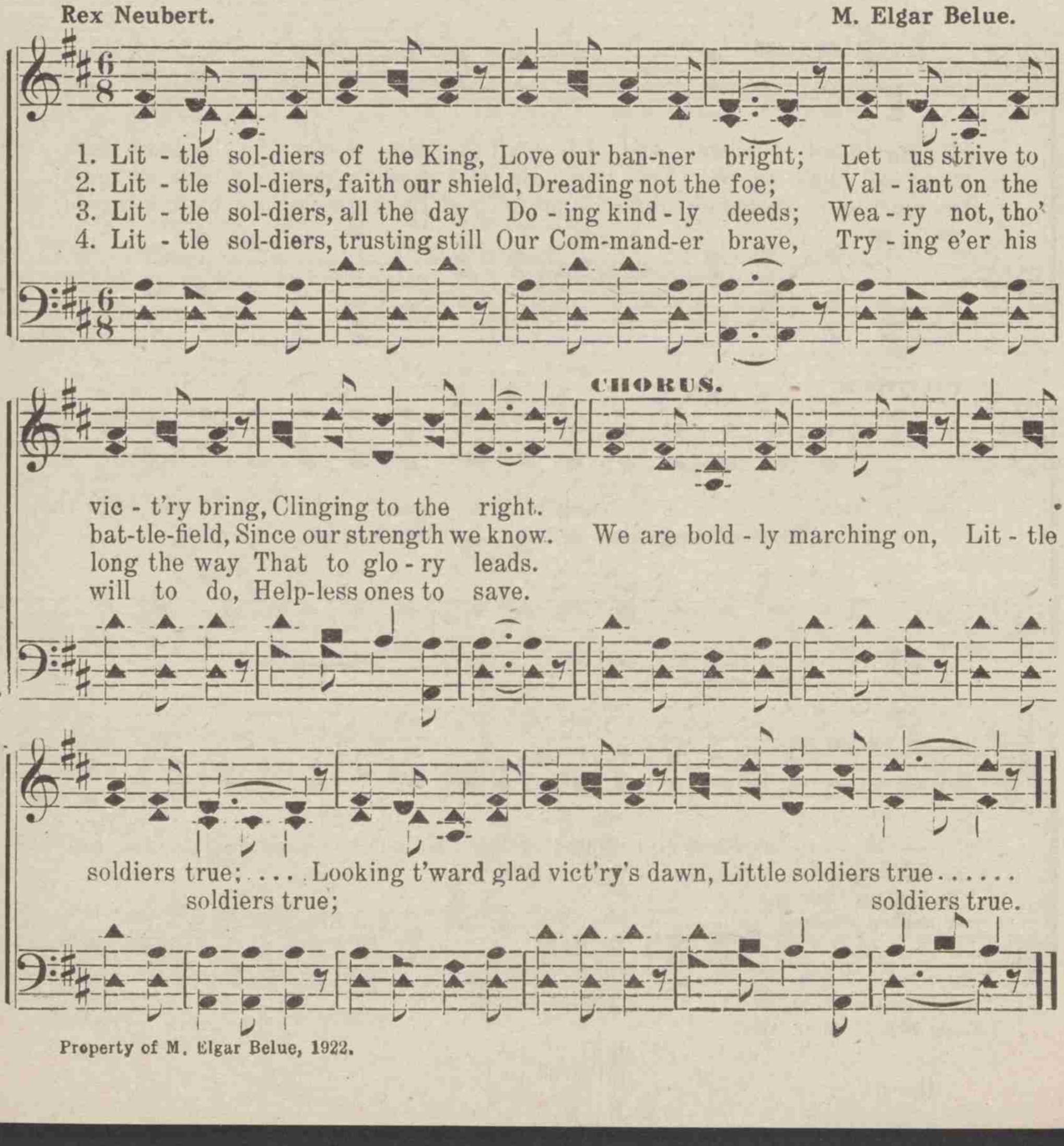
Oh! Give Him Your Heart! Concluded.



No. 9. Little Soldiers.

Rex Neubert. **M. Elgar Belue.**



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No. 10. Our Lord Is Coming Back Again.

J. R. S. J. R. Smith.

1. I have read how the Lord, when a Babe in Beth - le - hem, In a hum-ble man-ger cra - dle was lain; What He bore for a world which his love would not condemn, And I learned that He is com - ing back a - gain.
2. I have read how He died on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Where He shed his precious blood, and was slain; He who preached to the poor, and who made the blind to see, Told them He was sure - ly com - ing back a - gain.
3. Then I read how the Lord, when the thorn-crown pressed his brow, Asked for- give-ness for the e - vil in men; How He told his dis - ci - ples that He must leave them now, But He prom - ised He was com - ing back a - gain.

CHORUS.

He is com - - ing back a - gain, ... And o'er the
Yes, He's coming, He is sure - ly com-ing back a - gain,
u - - ni-verse to reign; ..... He's not coming back to die, But will
O'er the universe, yes, o'er the universe to reign;

Property of J. R. Smith, 1922.

Our Lord Is Coming Back Again. Concluded.

take us home on high, Yes, our blessed Lord is coming back a - gain.....
yes, back a - gain.

No. 11. Beyond The Hills.

Stella May Thompson. W. A. Greenhaw.

1. Be - yond the glo - rious hills of time Be - gins e - ter - ni - ty;
2. Be - yond the hills, oh! bless-ed thought, Sweet peace shall ev - er reign;
3. Be - yond the hills I oft be - hold, With faith's dis-cern - ing eye,
4. Be - yond the hills I long to go On swift, un - err - ing wing,

We're near-ing now the crest sub - lime, Oh! soon we there shall be!
The fear - ful bat - tles we have fought Shall be for - got - ten then!
The won-drous land of which we're told, Our dwell - ing by and by.
There meet the One who loves me so, My Sav - iour, and my King.

CHORUS.

Be - yond.....the hills.....My loved ones wait for me;.....
Be - yond the hills for me;

Be - yond.....the hills..... I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.....
Be - yond the hills I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.

Property of W. A. Greenhaw, 1922.

No. 12. All To Jesus Bringing.

Lula Benton. Viola E. Clark.

1. All to Je - sus bring - ing with de - light and sing - ing, For to
2. All to Je - sus bring - ing, while his praise is ring - ing From the
3. All to Je - sus bring - ing, to Him ev - er cling - ing, Dauntless,

Him a - lone each bless - ing we owe; He has borne our sad - ness, giv - en
depths of grate-ful hearts for his love; Sin and needs con-fess - ing, pray - ing
al - though doubts and fears oft as - sail; On his strength re-ly - ing, nev - er

light and glad - ness, And a tru - er Friend we nev - er shall know.
for his bless - ing, As we strive by faith to fol - low a - bove.
Him de - ny - ing, We are safe, for Je - sus nev - er can fail.

CHORUS.

All to Je - sus we will bring,.....Tal-ents, love,.....
All to Je - sus yes, we will bring, Tal-ents, love,

.....and earth - ly store;.....Serv-ing Him,.....our on - ly
and earth-ly store; Serv - ing Him,

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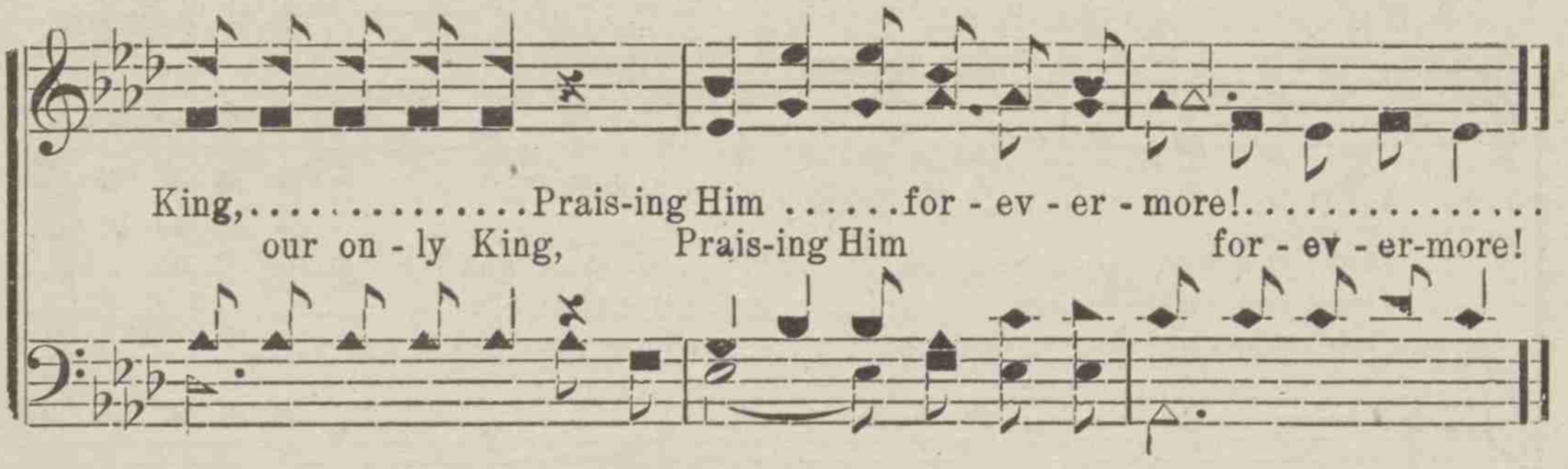
All To Jesus Bringing. Concluded.



No. 13. The Morning Star.

Laurene Highfield. **John H. Holt.**

Property of John H. Holt, 1922.

No. 14. Don't You Want To Go?

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

1. Don't you want to go.....to the land a - bove,.....
2. Don't you want to go.....to that cit - y fair,.....
3. Don't you want to go,.....where with peace and joy .....

Where our Saviour, King,.....reigns in light and love (reigns in light and love)?
Where the Christ has gone .....mansions to pre-pare (mansions to pre-pare)?
Righteousness shall reign,.....sin can-not an - noy (sin can-not an-noy)?

Rest and peace a - bide.....there for - ev - er - more,.....
With a ran-somed throng.....we his worth will tell,.....
All is sweet and fair,.....where I long to be,.....

We shall dwell content.....on that gold-en shore (on that gold-en shore).
And be - neath his wing .....shall in rapture dwell (shall in rapture dwell).
There to praise the King.....through e - ter - ni - ty (through e-ter-ni - ty).

CHORUS.

Don't you want to go.....to that home on high,.....
Don't you want to go to that home on high,

Property of B. N. Barnett, 1922.

Don't You Want To Go? Concluded.

There to find sweet peace..... .in the by and by? .. ..
There to find sweet peace in the by and by?

Don't you want to dwell.....with the hap - py throng.....
Don't you want to dwell with the hap-py throng

Who in end-less bliss.....un - to Christ be - long?.....
Who in end-less bliss un - to Christ be-long?

No. 15. 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 Lam b 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. 16. We Homage Pay.

Ruby Glenn. W. Henry Quillen.

1. We hom - age pay..... to Christ, our King,.....With grateful
2. We hom - age pay..... in deep - est love.....The glorious
3. We hom - age pay,.....be - cause 'tis due..... The tru - est
4. We hom - age pay..... be - fore thy throne,.....Re-joiced to

hearts.....our trib - ute bring (our trib - ute bring); He died up -
One.....who reigns a - bove (who reigns a - bove); More per - fect -
Friend.....we ev - er knew (we ev - er knew); 'Tis safe with -
be.....in truth thine own (in truth thine own); E'en though thy

on .....dark Cal - va - ry,.....His blood has cleansed .....
ly.....his won-drous fame.....To all the world .....
in.....his ten - der care,.....No cru - el foe .....
name.....we praise, a - dore,.....Each day we long .....

CHORUS.

and made me free (and made me free). We hom - age pay.....the
we will pro-claim (we will pro - claim).
can harm us there (can harm us there).
to love Thee more (to love Thee more)! We hom-age pay

Sav - iour true..... .....Who guides our feet.....a - long the
the Sav - iour true Who guides our feet

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1922.

We Homage Pay. Concluded.

way;.....We hom-age pay,.....be-cause 'tis due.....
a - long the way; We homage pay, be-cause 'tis due

Our Lord and King.....through ev-'ry day.....
Our Lord and King through ev - 'ry day.

No. 17. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield. George James Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to his might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban-ner, It must not suf - fer loss! From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my
con-flict, In this his glor-ious day! Ye that are men, now serve Him, Against un -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own! Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watching
bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song! To Him that o - ver-com - eth, A crown of

He shall lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
numbered foes; Your courage rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength oppose.
un - to pray'r; Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
life shall be; He, with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 18. At The Call Of Christ.

Marion Clyde. M. E. Bolch.

1. At the call of Christ who loves us we re-spond with hap-py hearts, Knowing
2. At the call of Christ we ral-- ly, glad to serve our dearest Friend, And He
3. At the call of Christ, our Lead-er, on - ward, for-ward, will we go, With our

for each need suf - fi - cient is his grace (his sav - ing grace); Looking un - to
does not ask that we should go a - lone (should go a - lone); "I am with you,
ban - ners proud-ly wav - ing in the light (yes, in the light); Trusting, pray-ing,

D. S.—Doubt-ing not that

Him for guidance, and the blessings He im-parts, We will run with patience life's un-
with you al - way, e - ven till the world shall end," Promised He who reigns on God's e-
dauntless, faithful, we will sin and wrong o'erthrow, And for-ev-er in our Saviour's

He will lead us, what-so - e'er our task may be, Till we gain the promised crown of

Fine. **CHORUS.**

e - ven race (un - e - ven race). At the call.....of Christ, our
ter - nal throne (e - ter - nal throne).
praise u - nite (for - e'er u - nite). At the bless - ed call

vic - to - ry (of vic - to - ry).

D. S.

Lord,.....We o - bey .....with one ac-cord,.....
call of Christ, our Lord, We o-bey, o-bey with one ac-cord,

Property of M. E. Bolch, 1922.

No. 19. I Believe.

Nell Ray. Joseph Crawley.

1. I be - lieve,....and now ac-cept Him (now accept Him) As my own,.....my
2. I be - lieve.....in Christ, my Saviour (Christ, my Saviour), For his blood....has
3. I be - lieve.....no more in darkness (not in darkness), Shall I grope.....a-
4. I be - lieve.....in yon-der coun-try (yonder country), Where we're told. ....no

Saviour true (my Saviour true); He a - lone...can give sal-va-tion (give sal-va-tion),
ransomed me (has ran-somed me); Thro' his grace..I'm now re-joic-ing (now re-joic-ing)
long life's way (along life's way)? Je - sus' hand..will safe-ly guide me (safely guide me),
night will come (no night will come); We shall meet..those gone be-fore us (gone be-fore us),

D. S.—I be - lieve..none else could save me (none could save me),

Fine. CHORUS.

And the heart....cre - ate a-new (cre - ate a - new). I be - lieve,..his blood has
In the peace....of lib - er - ty (of lib - er - ty).
Noth-ing shall.... my soul dismay (my soul dis-may).
With them share....a changeless home (a changeless home). I be-lieve,

Ful-ly cleanse....my soul with-in (my soul with-in).

D. S.

cleansed me .....From the stain.....of blighting sin;.....
blood has cleansed me From the stain of blight-ing sin;

Property of Joseph Crawley, 1922.

No. 20. Some Blessed Day.

W. T. Q. W. T. Queen.

1. The morn will dawn.....some bless-ed day, ...
2. While life shall last,.....there's naught to dread,.....
3. O friends of mine,.....so dear, so true, ...

When we shall leave.....our house of clay (our house of clay);
By grace di-vine.....we still are led (we still are led),
Thank God this pledge .....was meant for you (was meant for you):

No more in sin.....and dark-ness roam,.....
And if we call, ...our God will hear,.....
That all who trust,.....and Christ o-bey,.....

God has pre-pared.....for us a home (for us a home).
And thro' his love .....will an-swer pray'r (will an-swer pray'r).
Shall share his bliss,.....and with Him stay (and with Him stay)!

CHORUS.

And then at last,.....when death shall come,.....
And then at last, when death shall come,

Property of W. T. Queen, 1922.

Some Blessed Day. Concluded.

Our God, Him-self,.....will guide us home,.....
Our God, Him-self, will guide us home,

Our loved ones there.....with joy to see,.....
Our loved ones there with joy to see,

And with them dwell..... e - ter - nal - ly.....
And with them dwell e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 21. I Will Arise And Go To Jesus.

Anonymous. **Old Melody.**

1. Far, far a - way from my lov - ing Fa - ther I had been wand'ring wayward,
2. Fain had I fed on the husks a - round me, Till to my - self I came and
3. I- will a - rise, tho' I'm faint and wea - ry, Home to my Fa - ther I will
4. "Fa-ther," I'll say, "I have sinned be-fore Thee, No more may I be called thy

CHORUS.—"I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in his

wild, Fear-ing on - ly lest his an - ger O - ver - take his sin - ful child.
said: "Plen-ty have my Fa-ther's ser-vants, Per-ish I for want of bread?"
go; Woe is me that e'er I wandered; Ah! that I such need should know!
son; Make me on - ly as thy ser - vant; Pit - y me, a wretch un-done!"

arms; In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, O there are ten thousand charms!",

No. 22. Why Walk Alone?

Katharyn Bacon. Jeff. C. McLain.

1. Why walk a-lone, ... oppressed by fear, ... Up - on the
2. Why walk a-lone ..... with-out the Friend ..... Who loved and
3. Why walk a-lone ..... in gloom and night, ... When you might
4. Why walk a-lone, ... He longs to bless, ... A changeless

plains ..... of sin and strife (of sin and strife), When Christ in
gave ..... Him - self for you (Him - self for you)? In joy or
sweet ..... com - mun - ion share (com-mun-ion share)? Fain would the
Friend ..... and Sav - iour be (and Sav - iour be)? By sin no

love ..... is wait-ing near, ... His peace to give, ...
grief, ... till life shall end, ... He'll crown your days .....
Lord ..... your path-way light, ... And ban - ish all .....
more ..... his laws transgress, ... But choose Him for .....

CHORUS.

....and joy and life (and joy and life)? Why walk a - lone, ...
....with friendship true (with friendship true).
....your doubt and care (your doubt and care).
....e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)! Why walk a - lone,

there's One who knows ..... Each hid - den snare ..... a -
there's One who knows Each hid - den snare

Property of Jeff. C. Melain, 1922.

Why Walk Alone? Concluded.

long the way?.....He'll guide, protect,.....o'ercome your
a - long the way? He'll guide, protect,

foes,.....Oh! let Him walk.....with you each day!.....
o'ercome your foes, Oh! let Him walk with you each day!

No. 23. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For thy Spir - it of light Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise To the God of all grace Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain, Fill each heart with thy love, May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died and Is now gone a - bove!
Sav - iour, And scat-tered our night!
sins, and Has cleansed ev-'ry stain! Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us, And guid - ed our ways!
kind - led With fire from a - bove!

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

No. 24. Turn From Sin.

Nell Ray. Lee A. McGraw.

1. Turn from sin, and come to Je - sus, He a-lone has pow'r to save, For his pre-cious blood can wash your guilt a - way; It will be too late for par - don,
2. Turn from sin, ac - cept sal - va - tion Je - sus gives to one and all, 'Twill o'er-whelm your ransomed soul with rapture sweet; When you share a per-fect free - dom
3. Turn from sin to love and mer - cy in the gracious Shepherd's fold, O - pen stands the door, and wel-come you will be; Joy shall nev - er be your por - tion,

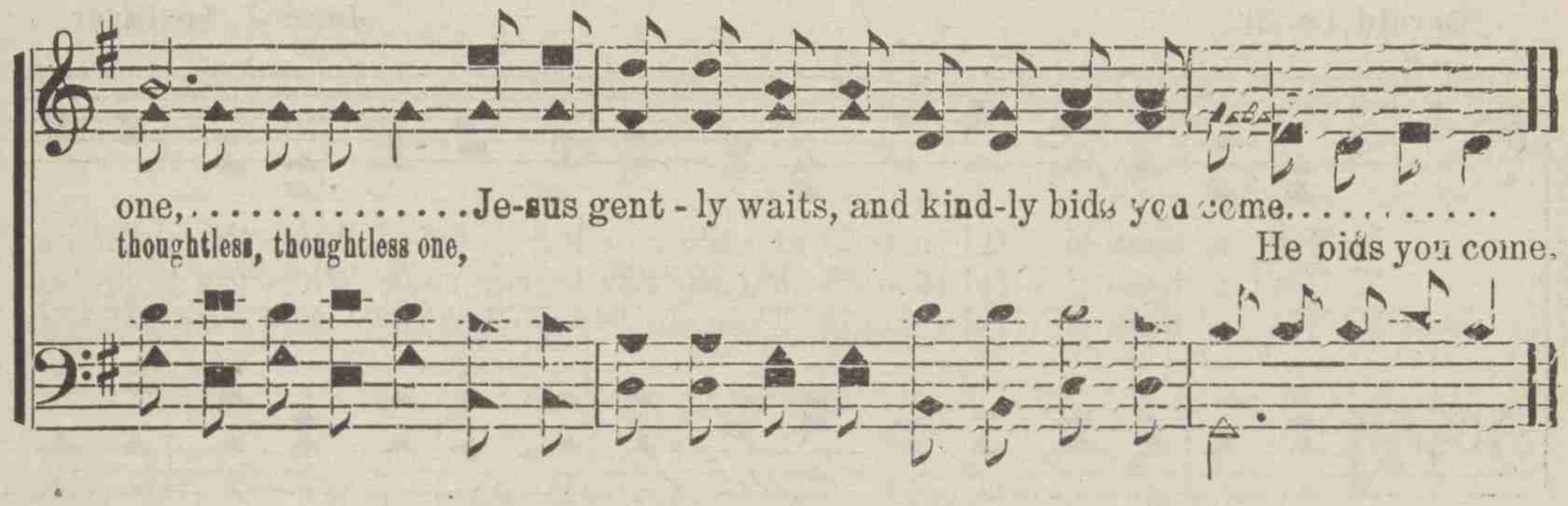
when you've passed beyond death's wave, Fearful ter - ror of the lost shall then dis-may.
from the cru-el bonds that thrall, You will want to serve Him, till your life's complete.
lin - g'ring with the world so cold, Come, O come to-day, be blest e - ter - nal - ly!

CHORUS.

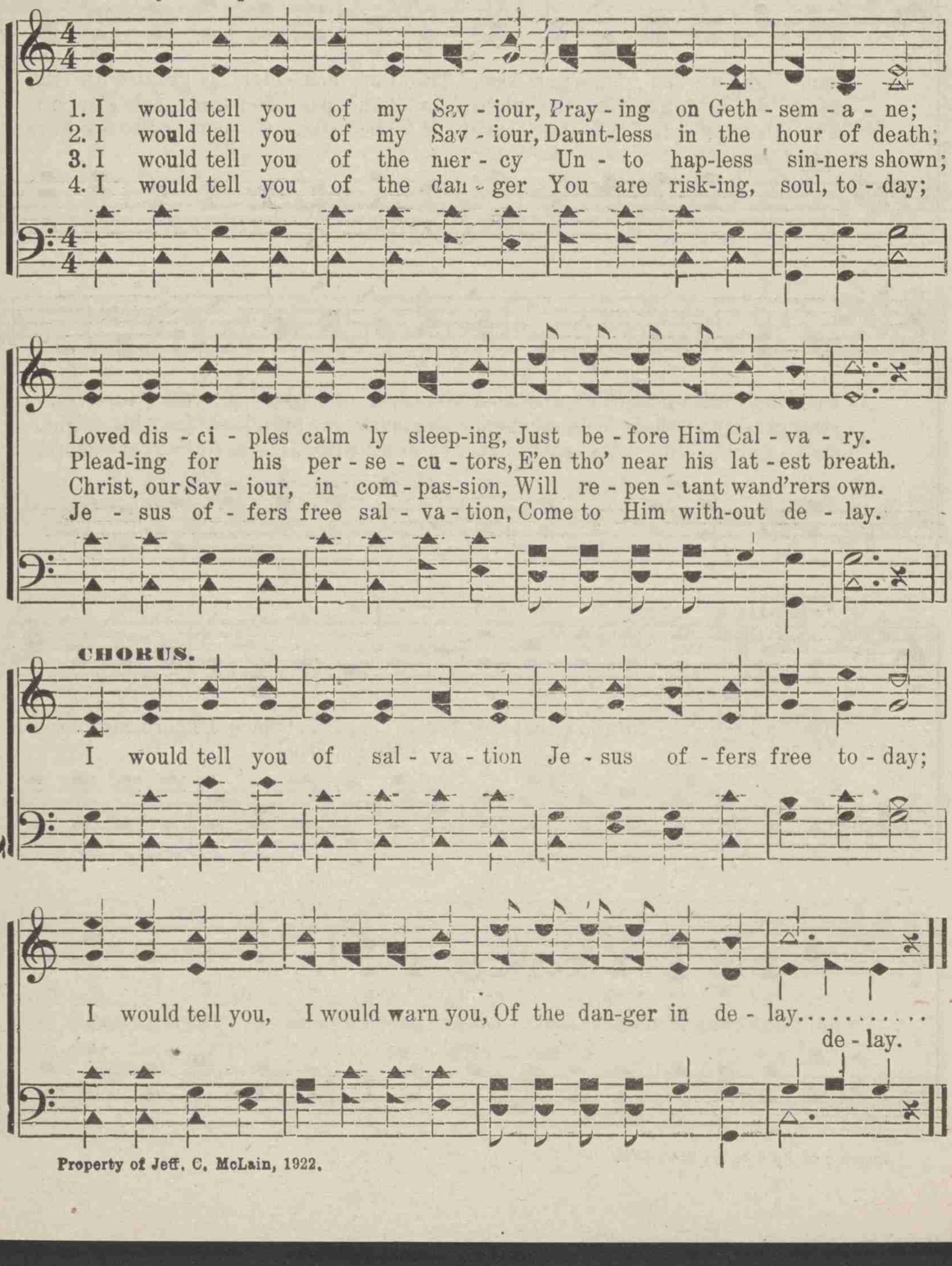
Turn from sin,.....thoughtless one,.....Be no long - er
Turn, now turn from sin, thoughtless, thoughtless one,
sat - is - fied a - far to roam;.....Turn from sin,.....thoughtless
a - far to roam; Turn, now turn from sin,

Property of Lee A. McGraw, 1922.

Turn From Sin. Concluded.



No. 25. I Would Tell You.

Stella May Thompson. **Jeff. C. McLain.**

Property of Jeff. C. McLain, 1922.

No. 26. 'Tis A Beautiful Thought.

Gerald Leigh. John J. Springer.

1. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful thought at each clos-ing of day, When the cheer-ing sun - light we no lon - ger see; Tho' our con - flict is great with its
2. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful thought that our Sav-iour is near, When the temp-ter seeks to lure us from the right; In com - pas - sion and love e'er to
3. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful thought, when our life-work is thro', And we reach with awe the un - fa - mil - iar shore; If his glo - ri - ous will we have

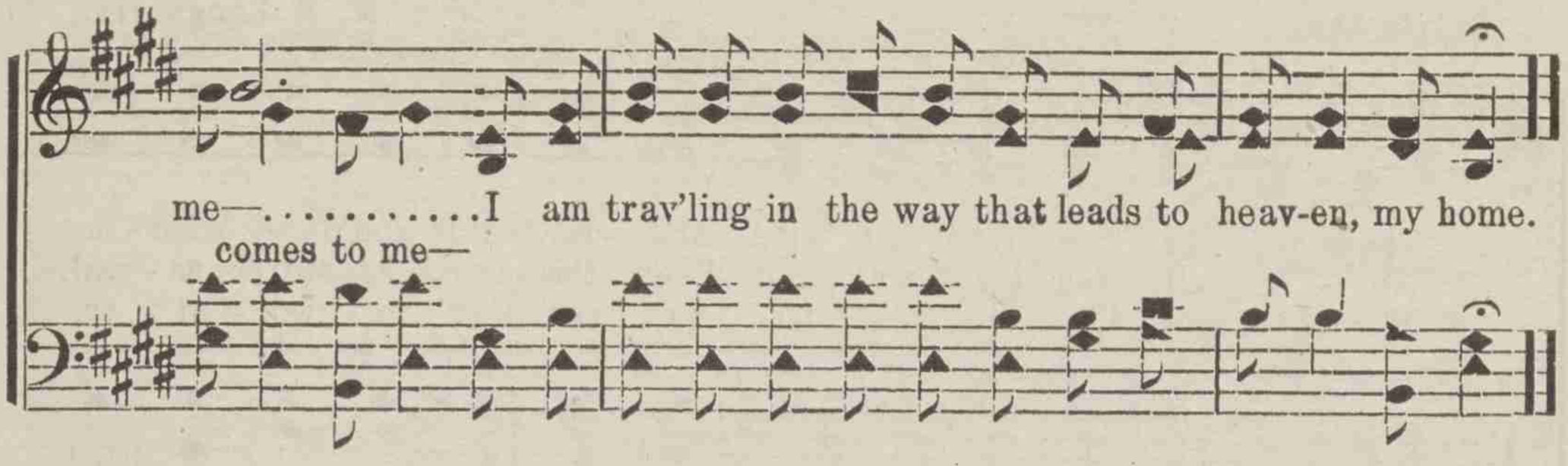
woe and dis - may, We are near - er still to glor-ious vic - to - ry.
strengthen and cheer Wea-ry, help - less ones so pre-cious in his sight.
striv - en to do, We shall go to dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

'Tis a beau - ti - ful tho't that I'm free,.....Since I heard his earnest call, and ceased in darkness to roam; There's a beau - ti - ful tho't comes to
that I'm free,

Property of John J. Springer, 1922.

'Tis A Beautiful Thought. Concluded.



No. 27. What A Friend We Have In Jesus!

Joseph Scriven. Charles C. Converse.

No. 28. If His Love Is Supreme.

Sylvia Lee. W. B. Laugherty.

1. There will be no room for sin, And no doubts and fears with - in,
2. Nev - er will you want or quail, When the fierc - est storms as - sail,
3. More and more like Him you'll be, As you near e - ter - ni - ty,

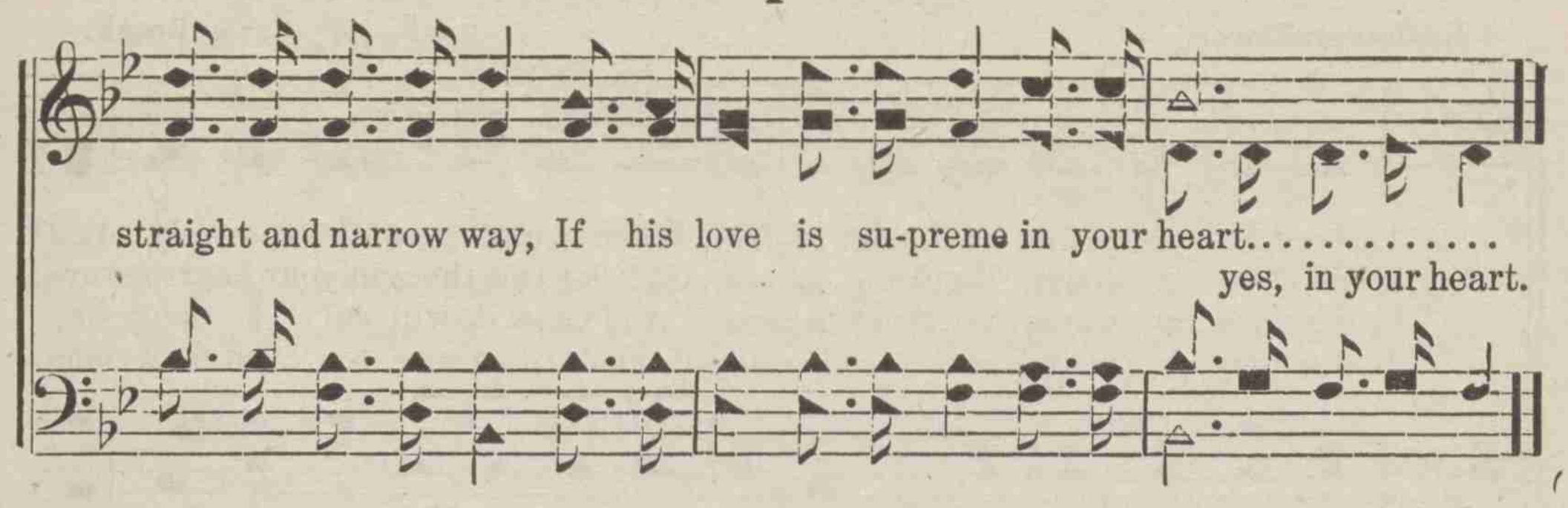
If his love is su-preme in your heart; You will la - bor for the lost,
If his love is su-preme in your heart; You can con-quer ev - 'ry foe,
If his love is su-preme in your heart; Oh! what gladness shall be yours,

Stop-ping not to count the cost, If his love is su - preme in your heart.
Peace and end - less bless-ings know, If his love is su - preme in your heart.
Glad-ness that for aye en - dures, If his love is su - preme in your heart!

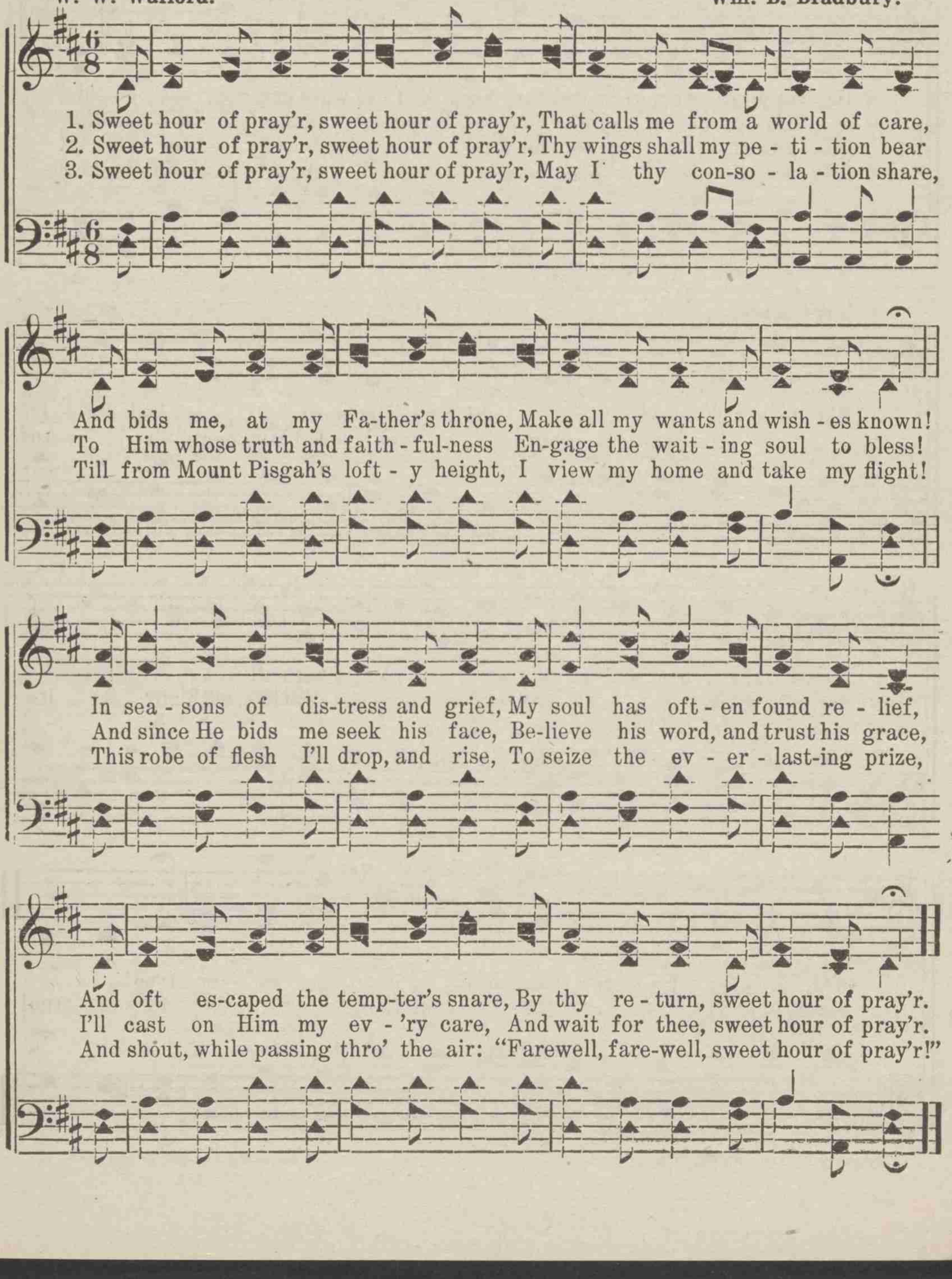
CHORUS.

All the way will shine with a light di - vine, If his love is su-preme
in your heart;.....You can nev - er go a - stray From the
yes, in your heart;

Property of W. B. Laugherty, 1922.

If His Love Is Supreme. Concluded.

No. 29. Sweet Hour Of Prayer.

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



No. 30. His Love Is Yours.

Katharyn Bacon. C. A. Brock.

1. His love is yours, why doubt or fear, When you to save He free - ly died?
2. His love is yours, He chang-es not, Oh! let this thought your heart assure;
3. His love is yours, oh! trust his grace, And know it will suf - fi - cient be;
4. His love is yours, be not dis-mayed, Tho' tri-als sore to you may come;

He watch-es o'er your wel-fare here, And oh! what can you ask be-side?
In life or death, whate'er your lot, Steadfast, unmoved, He will en-dure!
Des - pite the foes your soul must face, All shall be well e - ter - nal - ly!
He's ev - er near to bless and aid, And will you guide in safe - ty home.

CHORUS.

His love is yours, ...oh! love Him more,.....And dai - ly
His love is yours, oh! love Him more, And
strive.....his will to do;.....Till life, with all.....its cares, is
dai - ly strive his will to do; Till life, with all its
o'er,.....Un - to your Lord.....be ev - er true!.....
cares, is o'er, Un - to your Lord ev - er true!

Property of C. A. Brock, 1922.

No. 31. Near To Thee.

Stella May Thompson. Charles Reese.

1. Near to Thee, when the sun-shine of life is a - gleam O'er its glo - ri - ous
2. Near to Thee, when the shad-ows of sor - row de - scend, And the heart is o'er -
3. Near to Thee, in the ref - uge and joy of thy love, From the bonds that en-

mountain and plain; Gives a joy that is sweet as a beau-ti - ful dream, But it
bur-dened with woe; We are fear - ing no dan - ger, for Thou wilt de-fend, Ful - ly
slaved me, so free; I would fol - low thy foot-prints to heav-en a - bove, In thy

CHORUS.

shall thro' the a - ges re-main. Near to Thee,.....day by day,.....
trust-ing, we'll van-quish the foe.
ser - vice for - ev - er to be. Near to Thee, day by day,

Oh! my bless - ed Re-deem - er and Friend;.....Near to Thee.....
my bless-ed Friend; Near to Thee

I would stay,.....Till my jour - ney in vic - t'ry shall end!.....
I would stay, in vic - t'ry end!

 Property of Charles Reese, 1922.

No. 32. Onward To The Prize.

Lula Benton. Florence M. Rector.

1. On-ward to the prize, lift in faith your eyes From this world.....with all its
2. On-ward to the prize, spare no sac-ri - fice That would help.....you reach the
3. On-ward to the prize, in your might a - rise, Car-ing not.....for earth's re -

care (with all its care); Seek the life a - bove, where, in peace and love, Joy e -
goal (help reach the goal); Cast your fears a - side, in the Lord a - bide, Yielding
nown (for earth's renown); More like Je - sus be, till his face you see, And ob -

CHORUS.

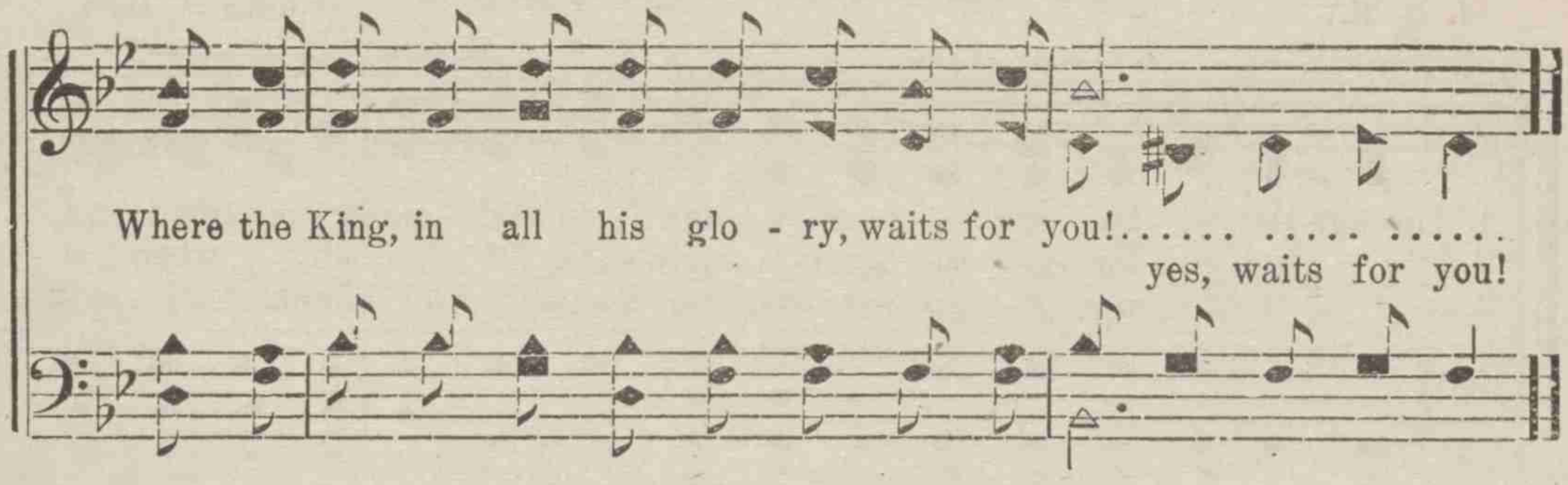
ter - nal you shall share (joy you shall share)! On-ward to.....
all.....to his con - trol (to his con - trol)!
tain.....the vic - tor's crown (the vic-tor's crown)! On-ward to

the heav'nly prize,.....Knowing Je - sus will your dai - ly strength re-
the heav'nly prize,

new;.....On-ward to.....the heav'n-ly prize,.....
your strength re-new; On-ward to the heav'nly prize,

Property of Florence M. Rector, 1922.

Onward To The Prize. Concluded.



No. 33. Take The Saviour With You.

Kathryn Bacon. A. E. Helton.

Property of A. E. Helton, 1922.

No. 34. That City.

J. H. H. John H. Holt.

1. Through the val - ley of a beau - ti - ful land, I'll go marching with a glo - ri - fied band, To the cit - y of my Sav-iour and King some day;
2. I shall en - ter thro' the pearl - y, white gates Of the cit - y, where e - ter - nal life waits, There my Sav-iour has a glit - ter - ing crown for me;
3. In the presence of my Sav - iour and King, Of his blessings I will grate-ful - ly sing, In that cit - y with its beau - ti - ful streets so fair;

I will sing of all his won - der - ful love, As I'm marching to the man-sions a - bove, For I know that He is walk-ing with me al - way.
Safe and hap - py, I in rap - ture shall dwell, With the might-y King whose worth I will tell, Thro' all a - ges, I for - ev - er - more glad shall be.
From my loved ones I shall nev - er - more roam, We shall all be there to - geth - er at home, With the One who promised we in his love may share.

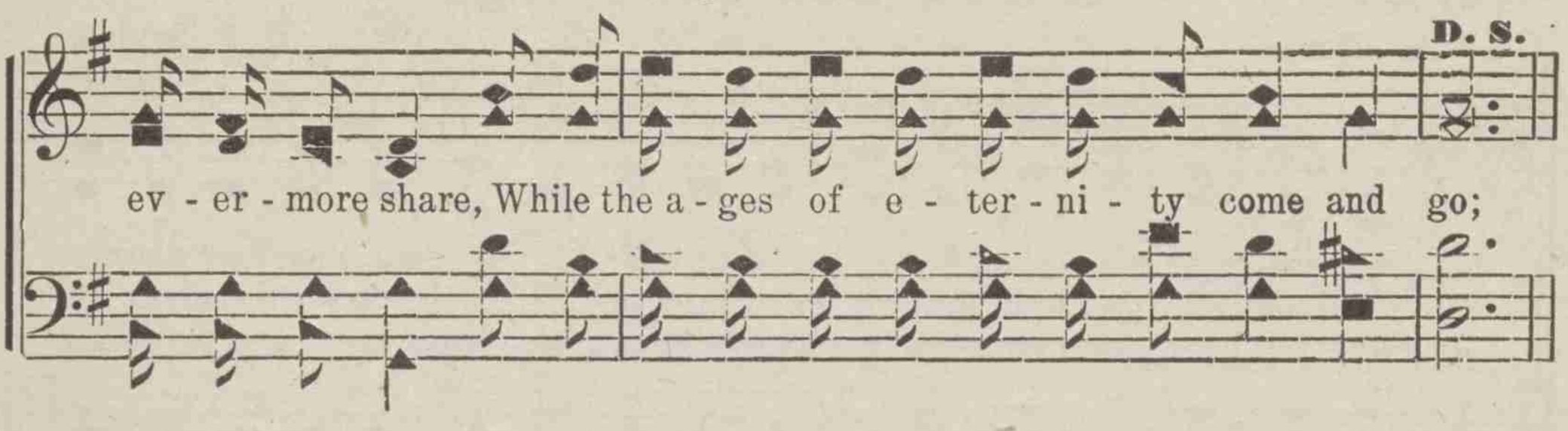
D. S.—I'll be hap - py in that heav - en - ly land, With the lost of God's re - deemed ones to stand, All his blessings and his won - der - ful love to know.

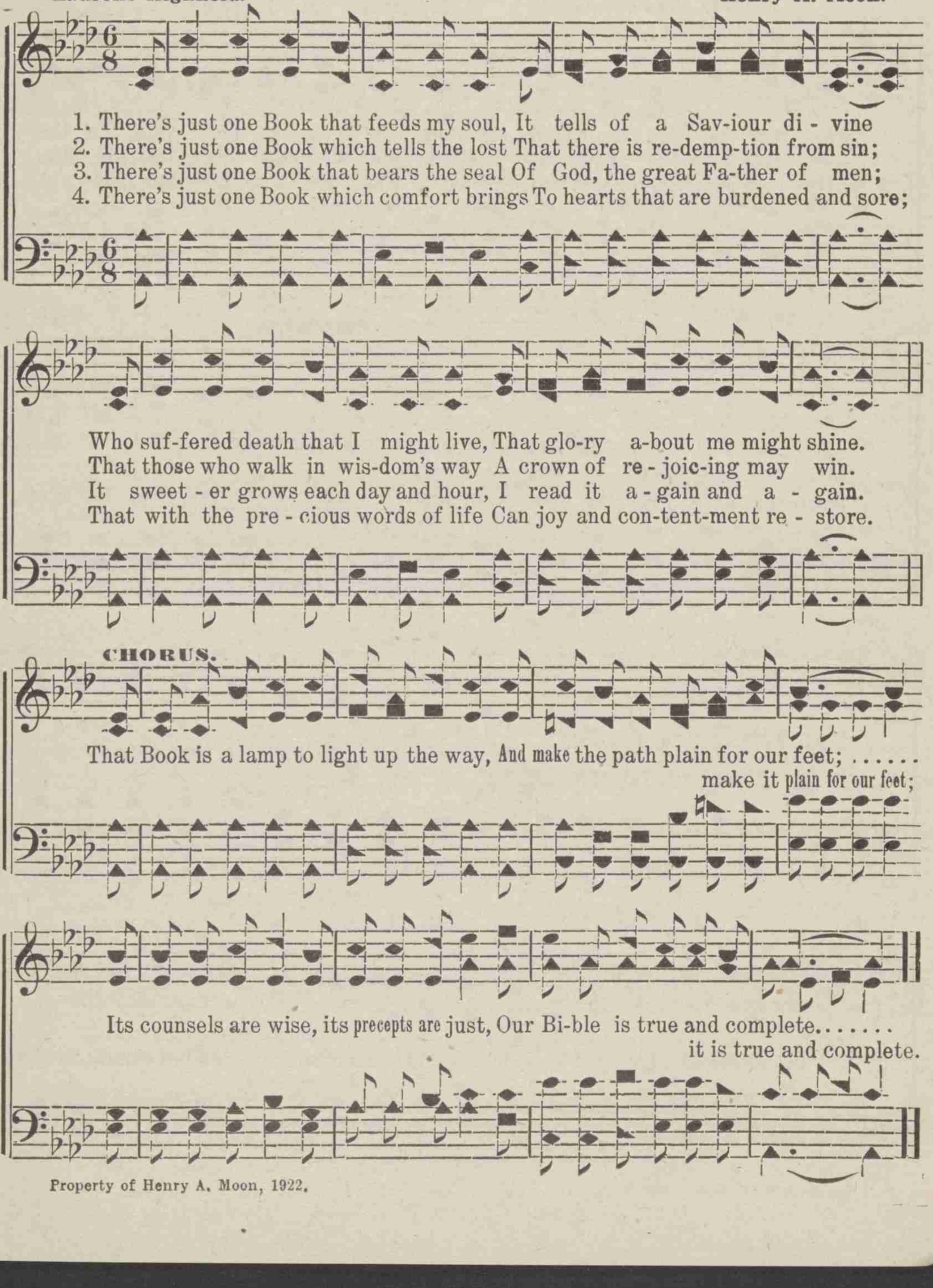
Fine.

CHORUS.

With my Sav - iour in that cit - y so fair, Bound-less glo - ry I shall

Property of John H. Holt, 1922.

That City. Concluded.

No. 35. Just One Book.

Laurene Highfield. Henry A. Moon.

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1922.

No. 36. Will You Bear The Light?

Ruby Glenn. **H. F. Sayles.**

1. Will you bear the light of sal - va-tion free To the dear ones lost whereso-
2. Will you bear the light with its wondrous glow, Till each wayward soul of his
3. Will you bear the light with a hap-py heart, Wondrous peace and joy in his

e'er they be? Let their call for help be no lon - ger vain, 'Tis the
love shall know? If the cause of Christ you each day neg - lect, In the
name im - part? There are ma - ny souls who in sor - row bow, Sure - ly

CHORUS.

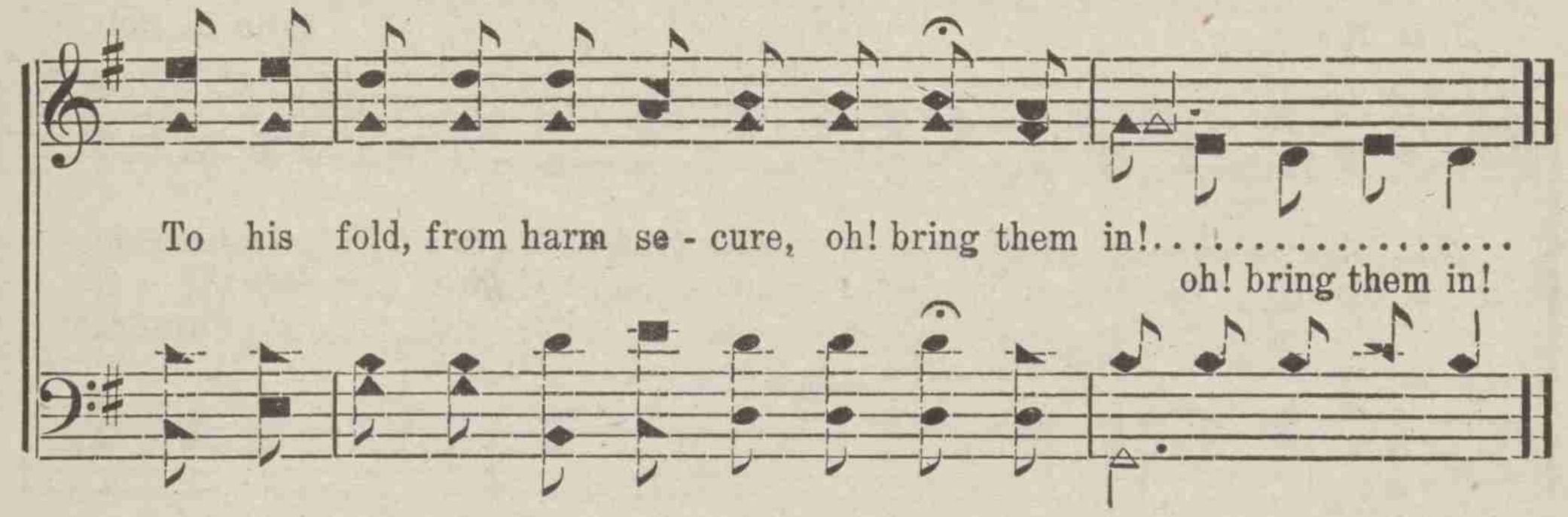
nar - row way you should help them gain. Bear the light .....
af - ter-while, what do you ex - pect?
need - ing help you can give them now. Bear, yes, bear the light

to the lost,.....Near and far, a - mid the ray - less gloom of
bear it to the lost,

night;.....Bear the light,.....count no cost,.....
the gloom of night; Bear, yes, bear the light, do not count the cost,

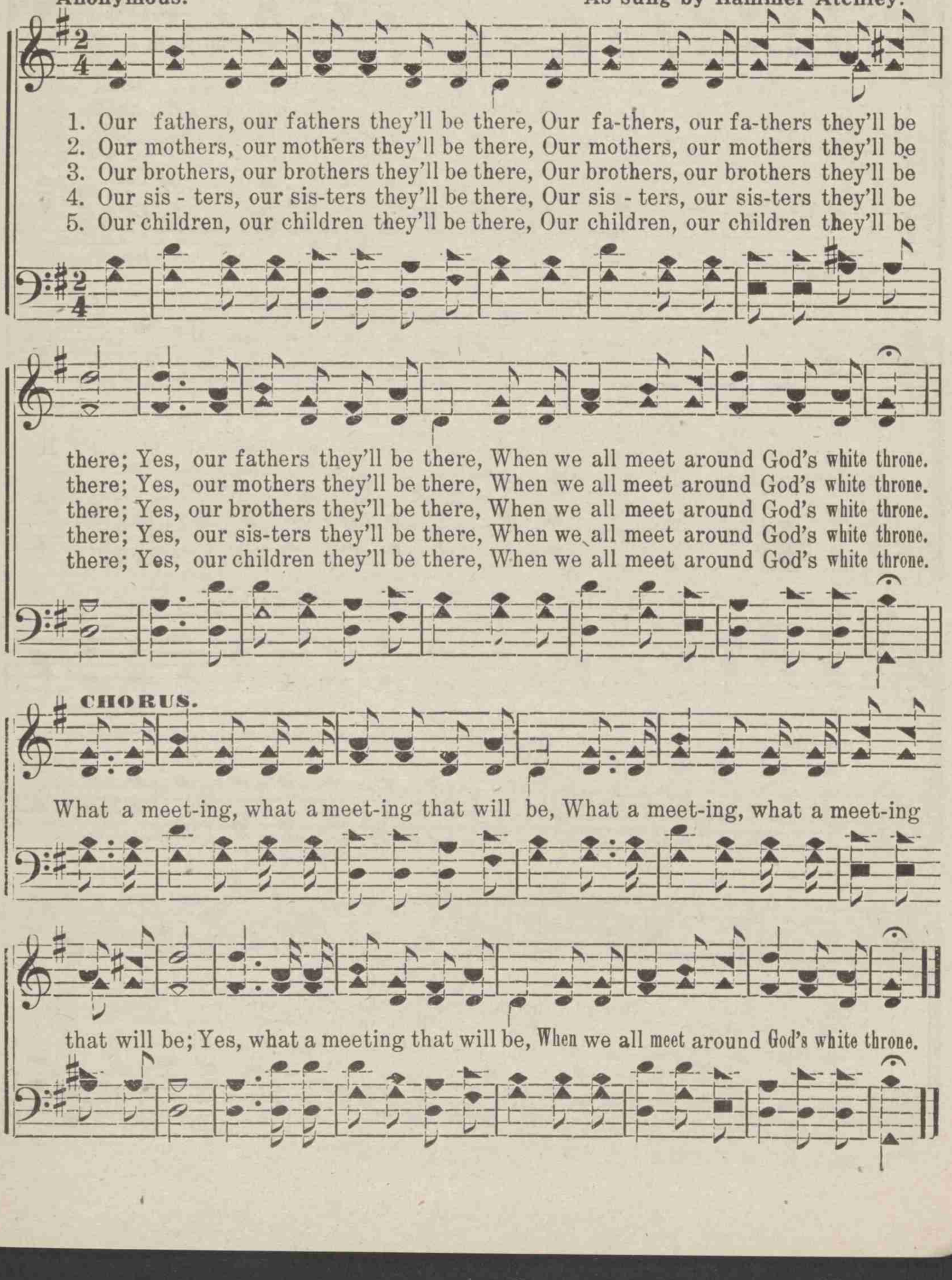
Property of H. F. Sayles, 1922.

Will You Bear The Light? Concluded.



No. 37. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Anonymous. As sung by Hammer Atchley.



No. 38. I Shall See Jesus Some Day.

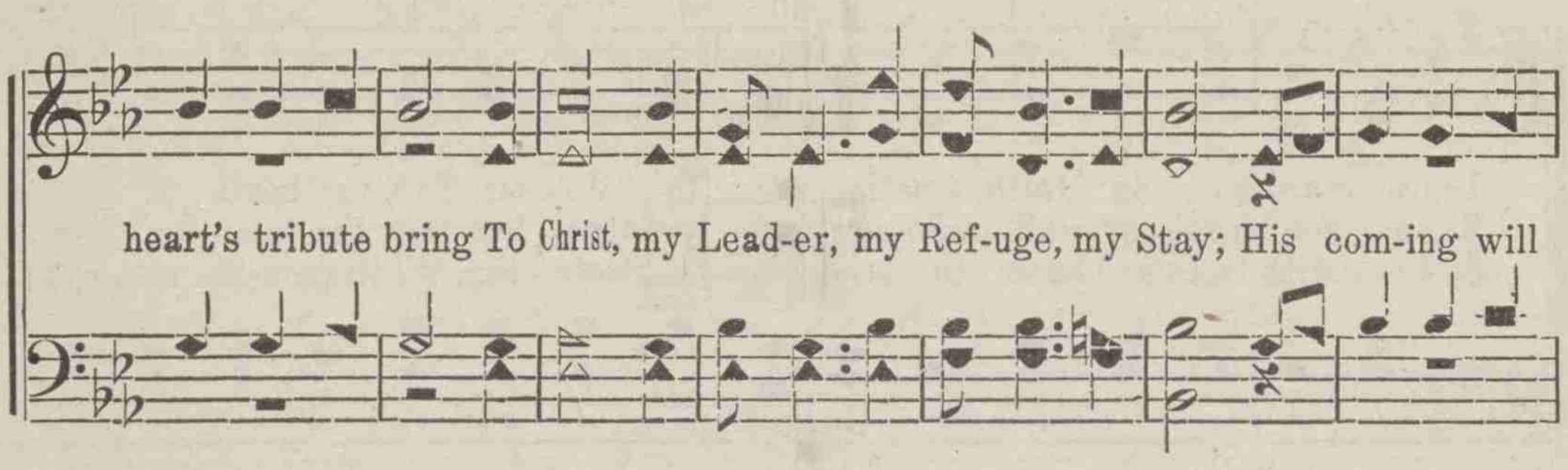
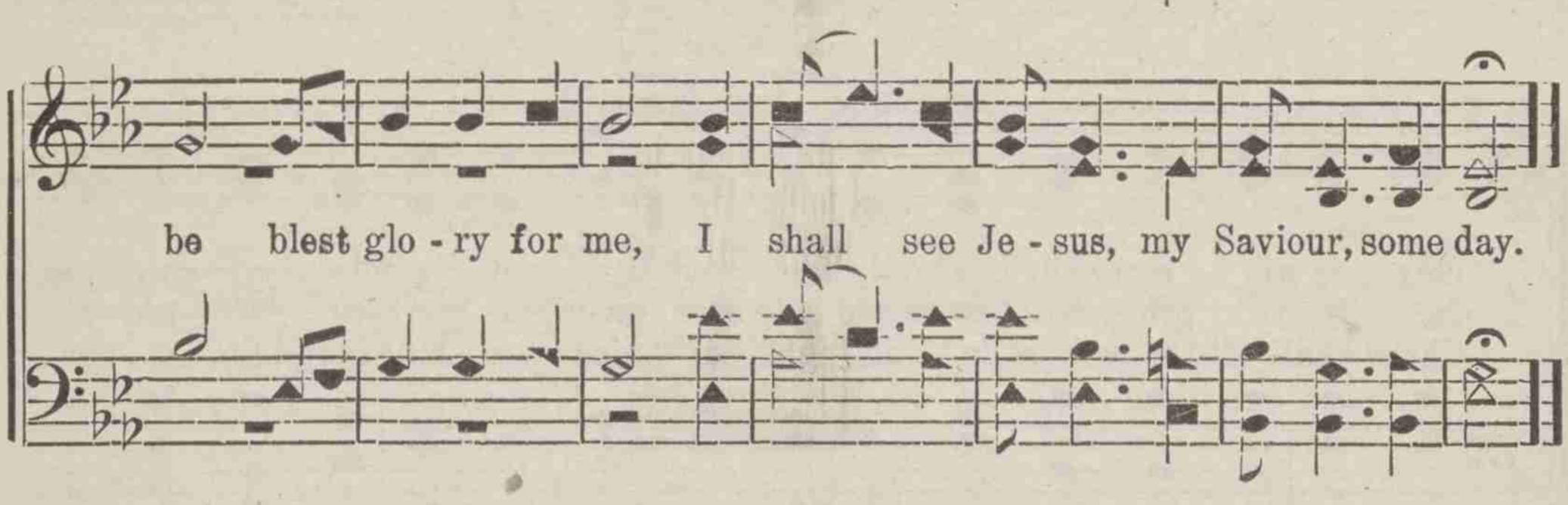
J. H. H. John H. Holt.

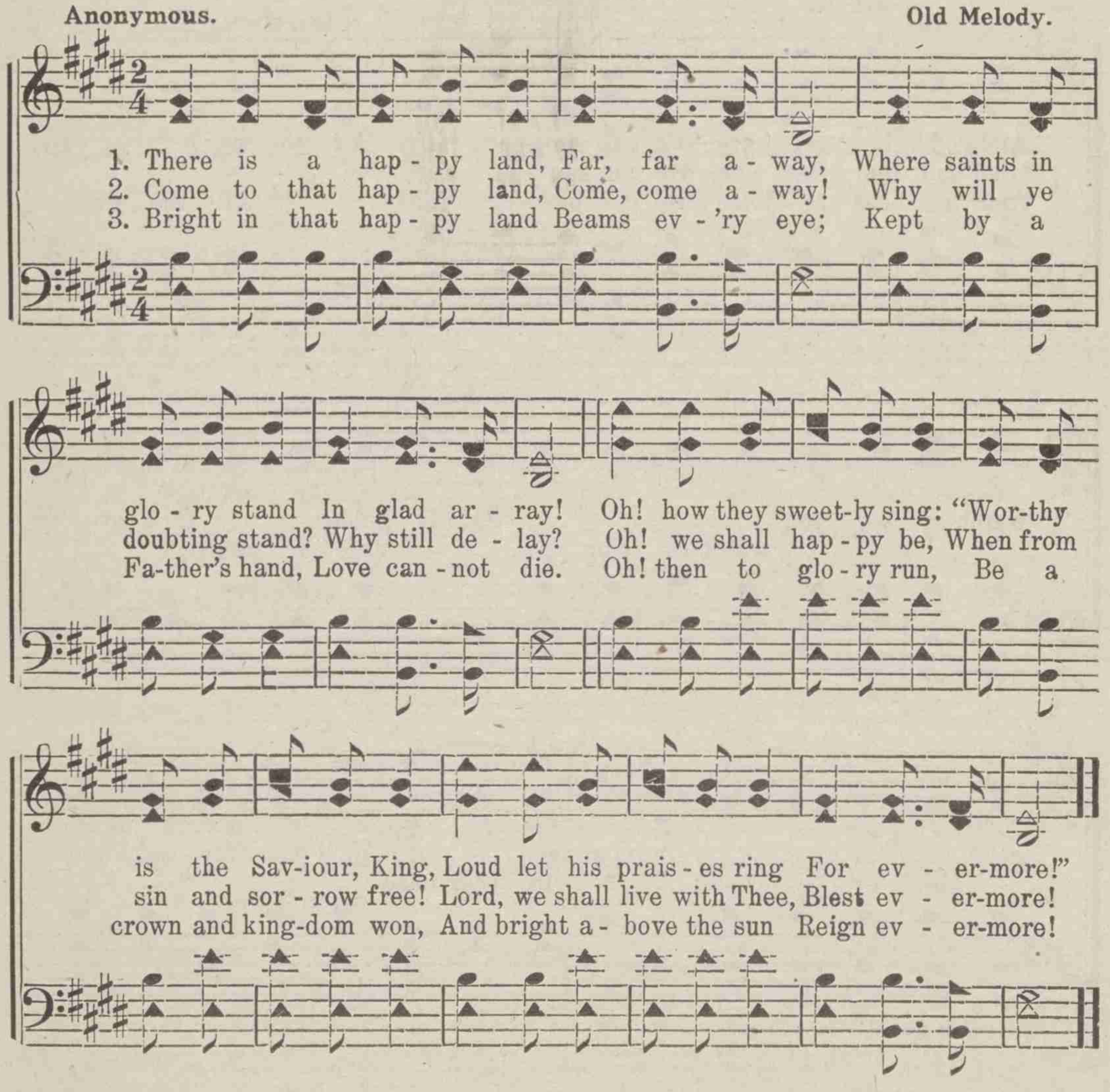
1. My eyes shall see Him, my Saviour and King, I'll praise his good-ness, his mer- cy will sing, My great Re-deem-er, my Comfort and Stay, I shall see
2. My King is ev - er my Help - er and Guide, My heart can safe - ly in Je - sus con - fide, Since from his pres-ence I nev-er will stray, I shall see
3. He loves me tru - ly, this Mas-ter so dear, Pro-tects me al - ways from doubting and fear, He soon is com-ing in tri-umph, to stay, I shall see

CHORUS.

Je - sus, my Sav-iour, some day.
Je - sus, my Sav-iour, some day. His com-ing will ban - ish all sin, He promised this tri-umph to win; I'll see Him and know Him and serve Him al- way, I shall see Je-sus, my Saviour, some day. Ho - san - na I'll sing, my
Je - sus that glo - ri - ous day.

Property of John H. Holt, 1922,

I Shall See Jesus Some Day. Concluded.

No. 39. There Is A Happy Land.

Anonymous. **Old Melody.**

No. 40. He Can Never Fail.

Marion Clyde. **Bessie A. Perry.**

1. On - ward go in faith, trusting all to Je - sus, Tho' the hosts of sin
2. Je - sus bless - es all who are tru - ly striv - ing O'er the temp-ter's pow'r
3. Look with faith and hope to the glo - ry wait - ing, When from fi - nite eyes

may you oft as - sail; Brave - ly do your best, not a du - ty shirk-ing,
dai - ly to pre - vail; Strength and help He gives in the hour of tri - al,
Christ shall lift the veil; In his light di - vine you shall spend the a - ges,

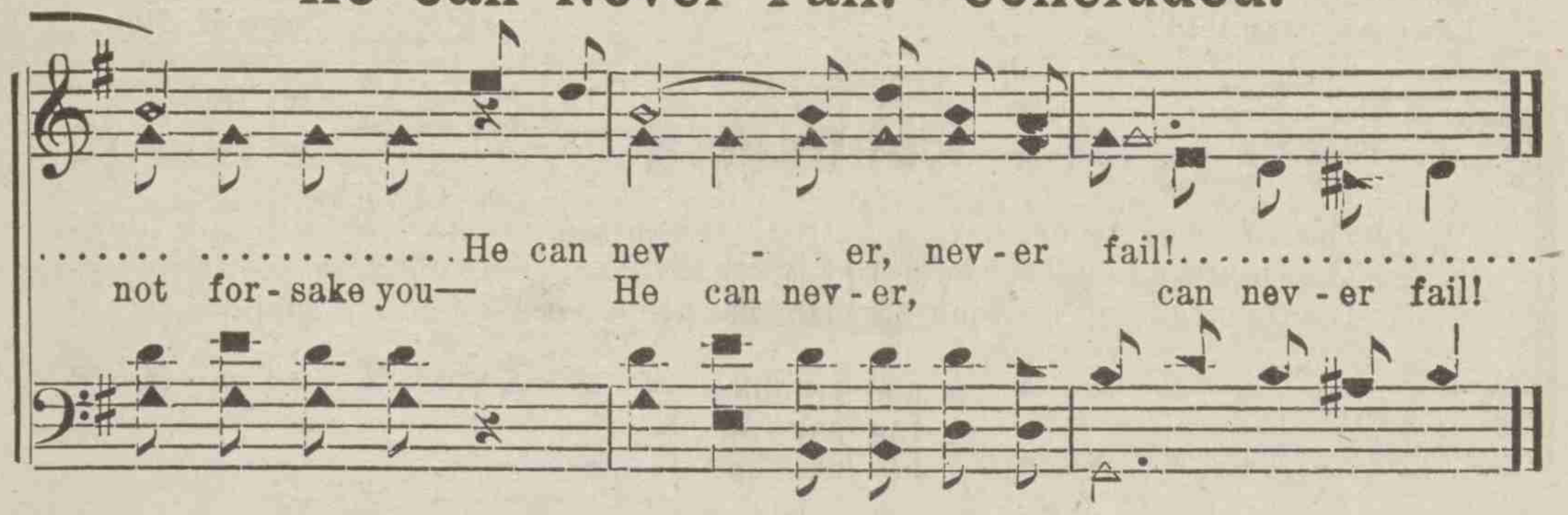
CHORUS.

And you'll be se - cure—He can nev - er fail! All the way..... .He
Glad and fear - less be—He can nev - er fail!
And in bliss re - joice—He can nev - er fail! All the way

watch-es o'er you,.....Safe-ly guides.....thro' ev - 'ry
watch-es o'er you, Safe - ly guides
gale; .....In your need.....He'll not for - sake you—..
thro' ev - 'ry gale; In your need

Property of Bessie A. Perry, 1922.

He Can Never Fail. Concluded.



No. 41. Parting Hand.

Anonymous. **Jeremiah Ingalls.**

No. 42. Confidence.

Laurene Highfield. John H. Holt.

1. Tho' life may be drear-y, and troubles oppress, The Saviour will care for his
2. The righteous shall not be for - sak - en by Him, There children ne'er have to beg
3. The foun-tain of heal-ing his hand has prepared, Rich mercy supplies ev - 'ry

own (for his own); He ev - er stands read - y to com-fort and bless, And
bread (ne'er beg bread); The light of his pres-ence can nev - er grow dim, His
need (ev - 'ry need); For them pain and death the good Shepherd once dared, His

CHORUS.

nev-er will leave them a-lone (ne'er a - lone).
ta - ble for them has been spread (has been spread). The Sav-iour is read-y to
flock on his flesh now can feed (now can feed).

com - fort and bless, His peo - ple to Him can ap - peal,.....Well
can ap-peal,

know-ing that He un-der-stands their distress, When humbly be - fore Him they
be -

Property of John H. Holt, 1922.

Confidence. Concluded.

kneel; . . . . . Tho' the path may be long, and the feet bruised and sore, The
fore Him they kneel;

Shepherd will care for his sheep, ... And the joy of his love
for his sheep,

can con-tent-ment re-store, If close-ly be - side Him they keep. . . . . .
be - side Him they keep.

No. 43.

William Cowper. **Ortonville.** **Thomas Hastings.**

1. Oh! for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame, A light to
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness 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. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet messenger of rest! I hate the
5. The dear-est i - dol I have known, What e'er that i-dol be, Help me to
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame; So pur - er

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
soul - re-fresh-ing 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 never fill.
sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast.
tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly Thee, And wor-ship on-ly Thee.
light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 44. A Message For You.

Gerald Leigh. Effa Mabe.

1. There's a mess-age for you, and 'tis com-ing to - day From the Sav-iour who
2. There's a mess-age for you, if you on - ly will hear, It was won-drous-ly
3. There's a mess-age for you, O poor, wan-der - ing one, Tho' your heart is op -

died for all; In the shad-ows of doubt, oh! no long - er de - lay, Be re -
sweet to me, When I found true sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus so near, And ac -
pressed with sin; Je - sus bids you re - pent of the e - vil you've done, And the

CHORUS.

leased from sin's fearful thrall! Com-ing now .....from on high, ...
cept - ed its lib - er - ty.
jour - ney to heav'n be - gin! from on high, Coming now from on high,

There's a mess - age of peace for you;.....Fear - ful sin.....
of peace for you; oh! de - fy,

oh! de - fy,.....And ac - cept his sal - va - tion true!.....
Fearful sin oh! de - fy, sal - va-tion true!

Property of Effa Mabe, 1922.

No. 45. Be Prepared.

Sylvia Lee. J. R. Laugherty.

1, Oh! a wondrous time is com-ing un - to you, And the day nor hour no mor-tal knows; Be pre-pared, ac-cept and trust the Saviour true, Death and judgment
2. Je - sus, for each trusting soul, es-cape pro-vides Thro' his mer - cy and un - changing love, And from death and night the wand'rer safe-ly guides To the shel-ter
3. Look to Christ, be-liev - ing, and his name con-fess, That He may sal - va - tion free-ly give; Be pre-pared, redeemed from all un-right-eous-ness, And for - ev - er

CHORUS.

meet with calm re - pose! Be pre-pared,.....oh! why de - lay,.....
of the home a - bove.
in his pres-ence live! Be pre-pared, oh! why de-lay,

When a moment may de-cide your fate?.....Be pre-pared.....for
de-cide four fate? Be pre-pared

Christ to - day, ...Lest it shall for-ev-er be too late!.....
for Christ to-day, shall be too late!

Property of J. R, Laugherty, 1922.

No. 46. Without His Love.

Sylvia Lee. **J. R. Mabe.**

1. With-out his love and his grace, What will you do in this life, When sore temp-
2. With-out his love, when you're called From earthly pleasures a - way, By sin and
3. With-out his love in your soul, Be-yond the tur - bu-lent tide, While endless

ta - tions you face, Un-ceas-ing struggles and strife? On self you can-not de -
darkness enthralled, In judgment what can you say? His life so free - ly He
a - ges shall roll, Where must your spirit a - bide? Remember death is at

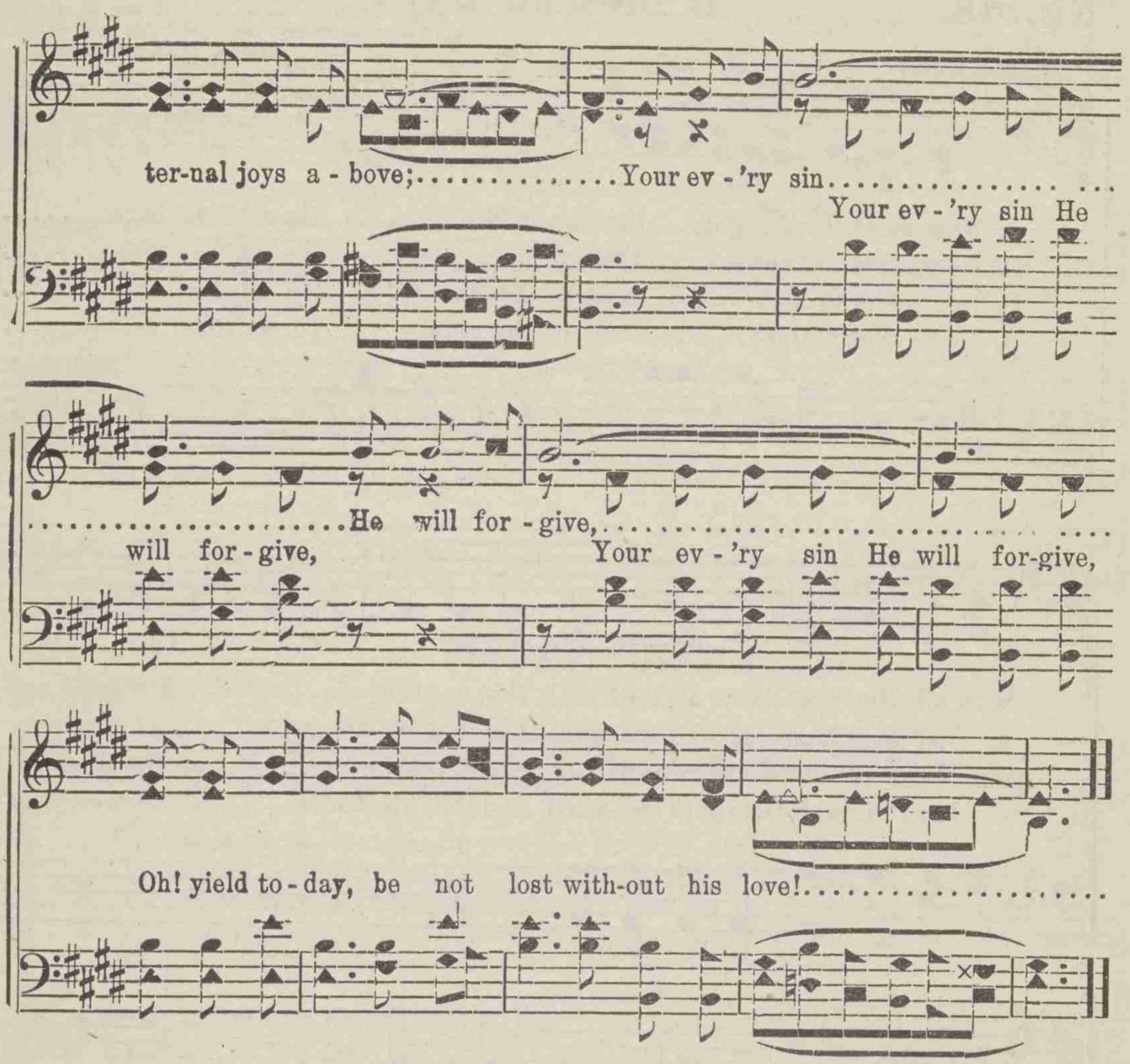
pend, Or for your sins e'er a - tone, Oh! turn to Je-sus, your Friend, And trust his
gave That you might pardon re - ceive, And oh, He's ready to save, If you re -
hand, And lay up treasures a - bove, If jus-ti - fied you would stand An heir of

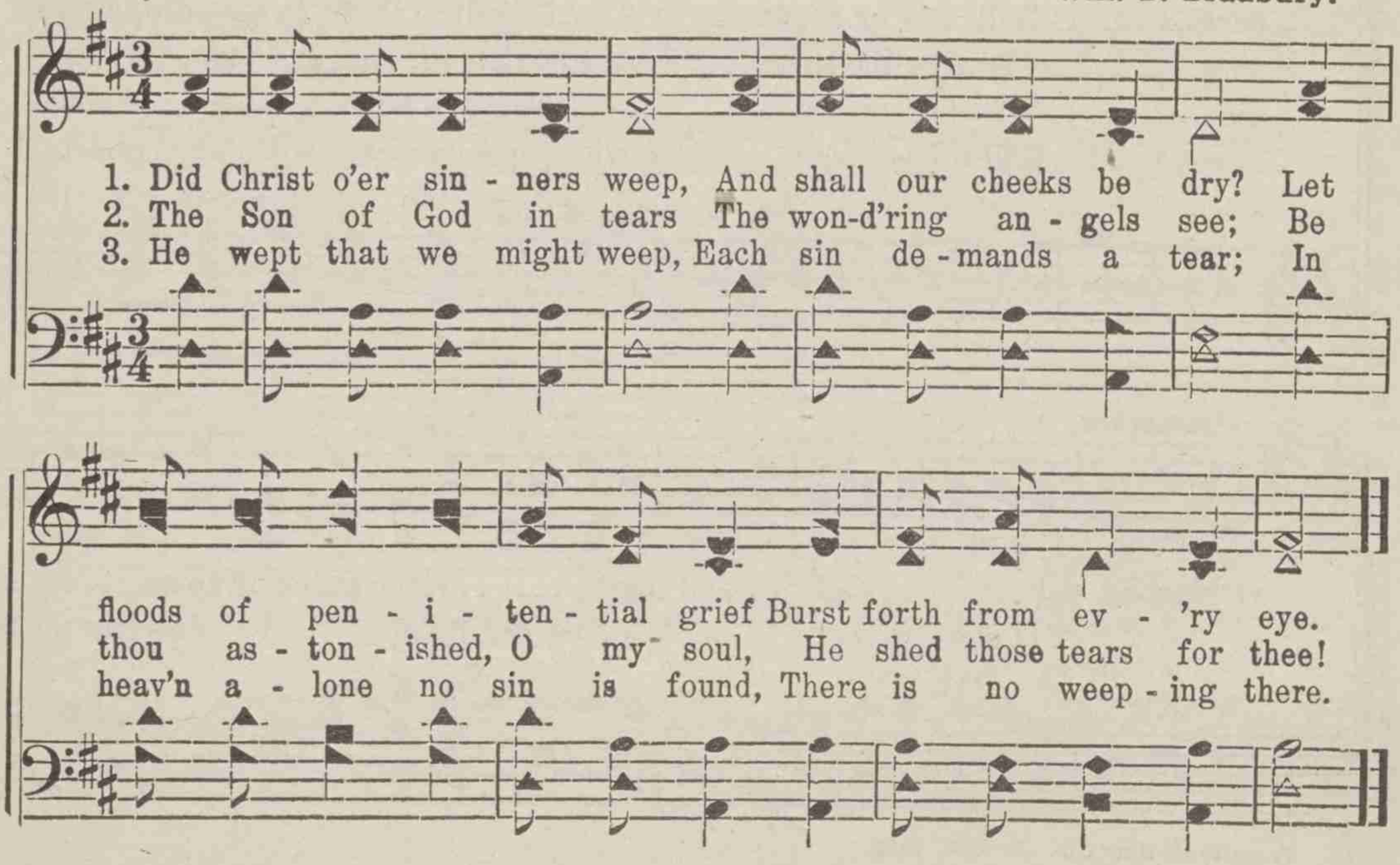
CHORUS.

mer - cies a - lone! With-out his love.....
pent and be - lieve!
Christ and his love. With-out his love no lon-ger live,

no lon-ger live,.....If you would share the e -
With-out his love no lon-ger live,

Property of J. R. Mabe, 1922.

Without His Love. Concluded.

No. 47. Lottie.

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

No. 48. 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. 49. 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. 50. In The Upward Way.

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

1. In the up-ward way I am go-ing on, Since the Lord has made me free;
2. In the up-ward way there is wondrous light, Banished are the shadows drear,
3. In the up-ward way I have constant joy, Fel-low-ship with Him I love;

Peace a-bides with-in, doubts and fears are gone, What a bless-ed Friend is He!
And se-cure I walk, trusting not to sight, For my bless-ed Lord is near.
Faith-ful I will be in his blest em-ploy, Till He calls me home a-bove.

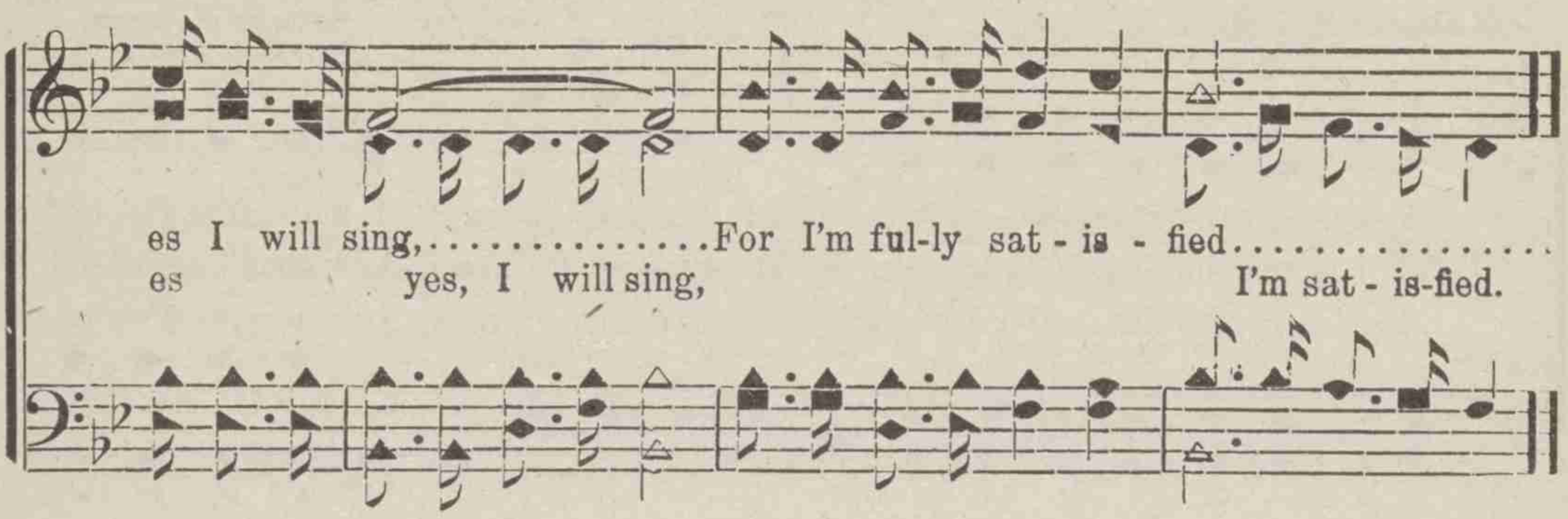
CHORUS.

In.....the up-ward way, ...trusting all.....
the up-ward way, the up-ward way, I'm trusting all

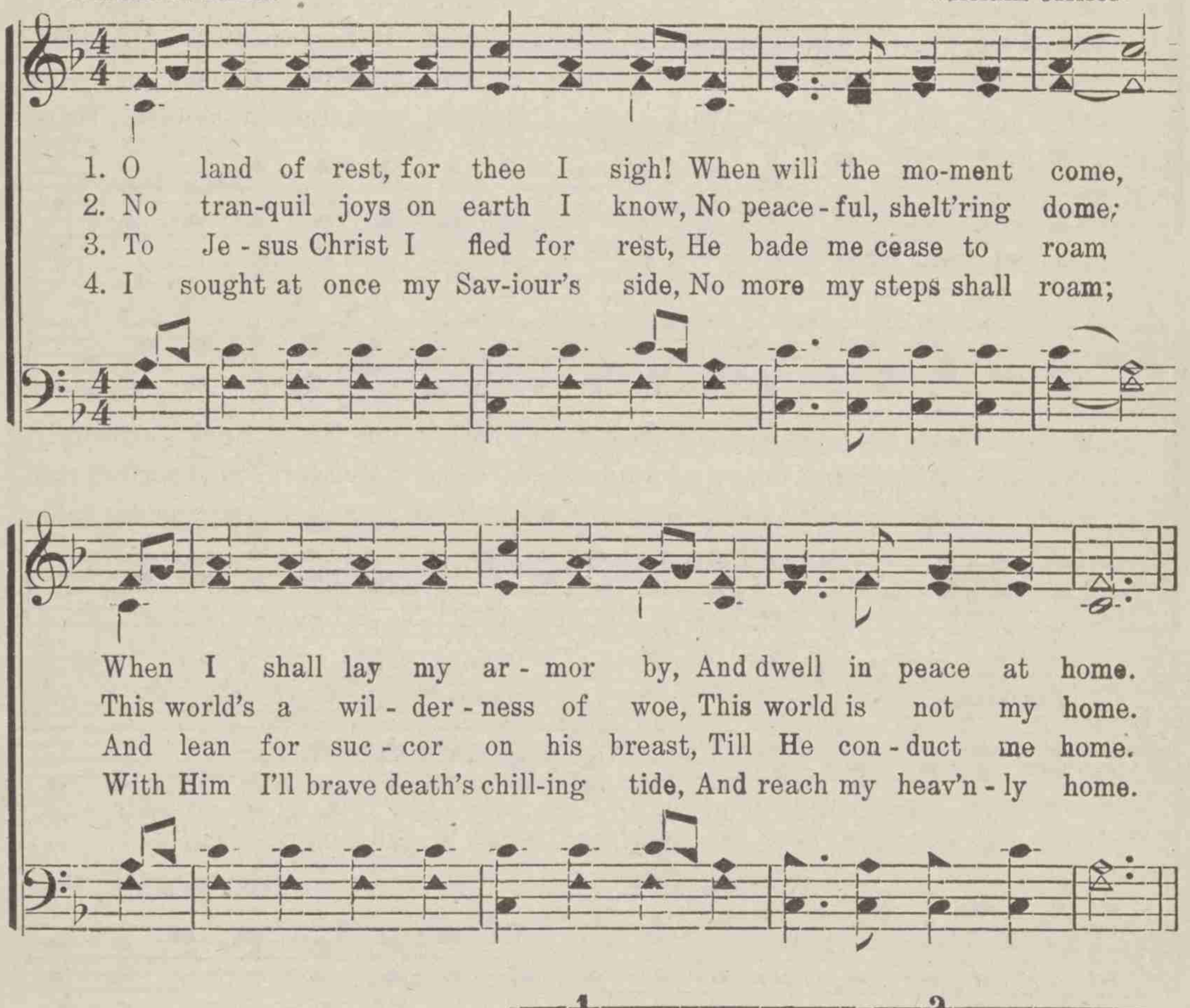
un-to my King,.....Nothing ev-er can be-tide;.....
un-to my King, can e'er betide;

Serv - ing Him each day,.....endless prais -
Serving Him, I'm serving yes, Him each day, praises, endless prais-

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1922.

In The Upward Way. Concluded.

No. 51. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. **William Miller.**



No. 52. The Shepherd's Voice.

Laurene Highfield. Arthur Reneau.

1. I heard the Shepherd calling, When I was far a-way; I knew that He had
2. I heard the Shepherd calling, He knew me by my name, And when I heard his
3. O hear the Sav-iour calling Poor, wand'ring sheep today, He is the door of

missed me, A lost sheep gone a - stray. I quick - ly hast-ened to Him, He
plead - ing, To Him I glad - ly came. He put his arms a-round me, And
safe - ty, The Life, the Truth, the Way! His fold is warm and sheltered, There's

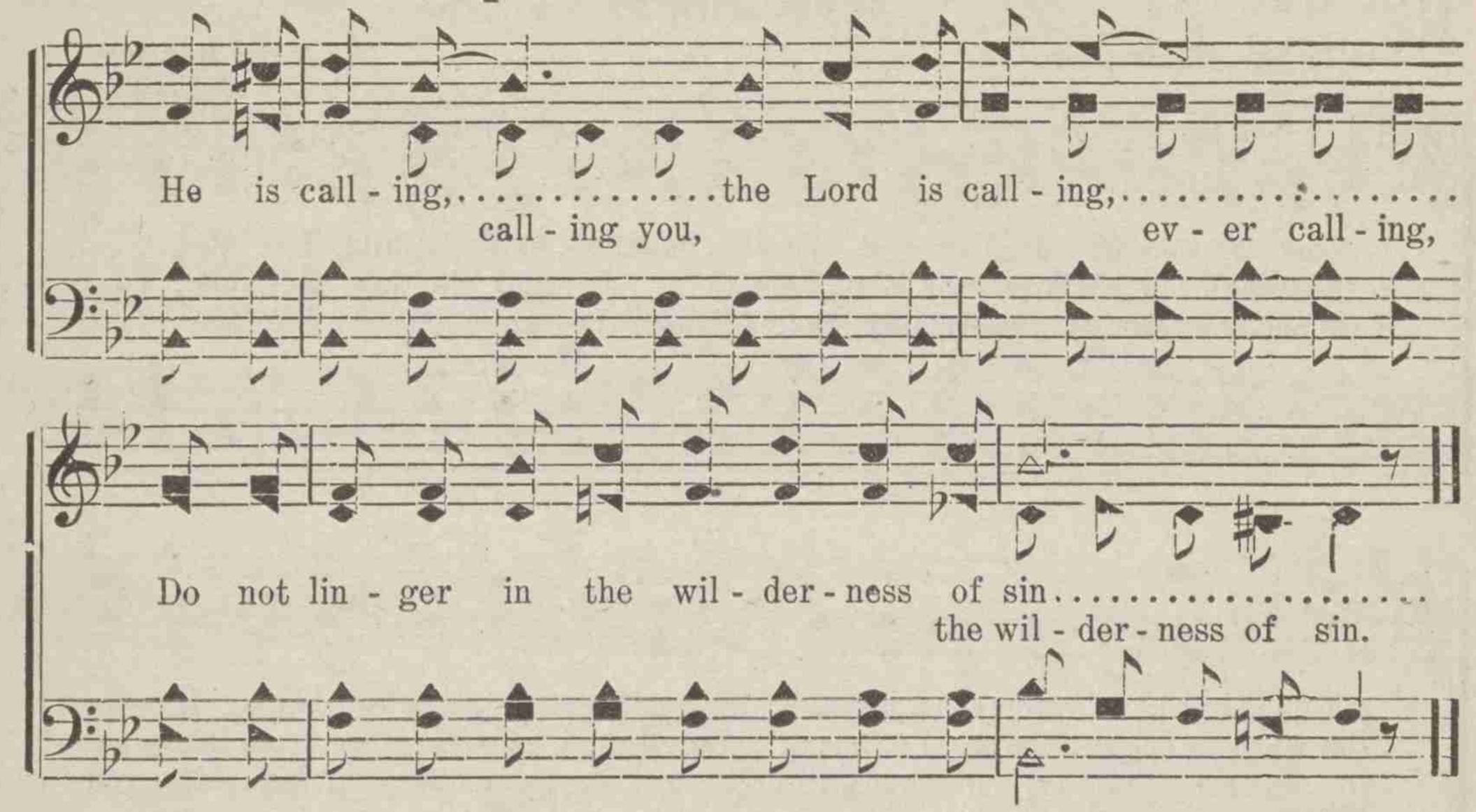
o - pened wide the door, And now I'm safe and hap-py In Him for - ev - er-more.
drew me to his breast, Where safe from harm and danger, My heart found perfect rest.
room e-nough for all, And life and love are wait-ing For those who heed his call.

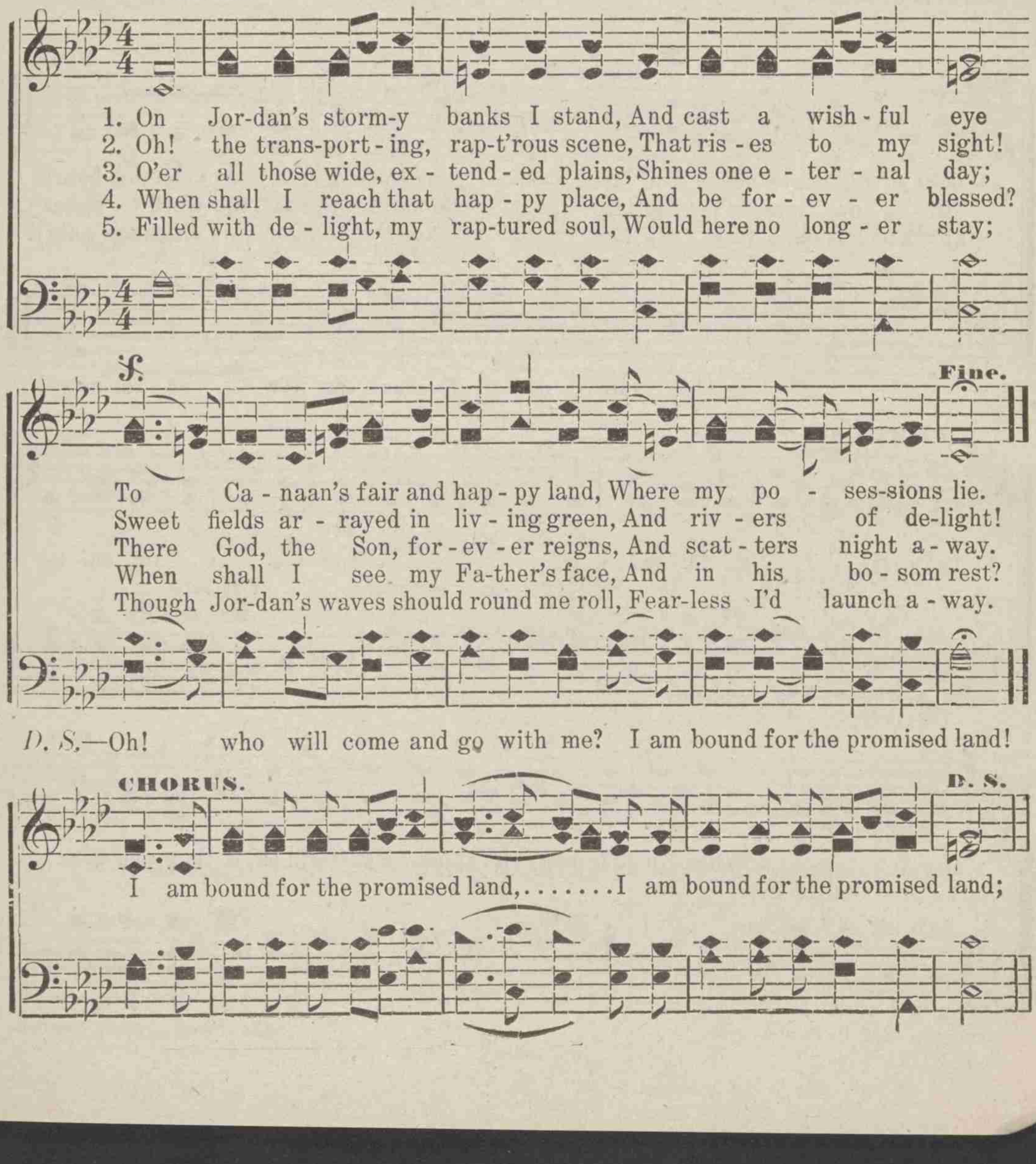
CHORUS.

He is call - ing,.....the Lord is call - ing,.....
call - ing you, He is call - ing,

He is wait - ing..... to let you in;.....
at the door to let you in;

Property of Arthur Reneau, 1922.

The Shepherd's Voice. Concluded.

No. 53. The Promised Land.

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

No. 54. Too Late.

Stella May Thompson. A. G. Hartley.

1. Lost up - on sin's drear-y wild, Wea-ry, heedless, wand'rimg child, Too late.....
2. You shall tell of Christ, the Way, Be not i - dle, and de - lay Too late.....
3. When the reign of time is o'er, Shall I reach the far-ther shore Too late.....

you need not hear (you need not hear); Je - sus longs to guide you home, In the
the word to speak (the word to speak); Herald now sal - va - tion free, Since an -
to en-trance gain (to entrance gain)? Sin-ner, what shall be your fate, If you

light of faith, now come, Too late.....you need not hear (you need not hear).
oth - er day may be Too late.....the word to speak (the word to speak).
knock at heaven's gate Too late.....to entrance gain (to entrance gain)?

D. S.—"Too late.....to en - ter now (to en - ter now)!"

CHORUS.

Too late.....to en - ter now,.....Too late.....to en - ter
Too late to en - ter now, Too late
now;.....When for judgment you appear, Sad 'twill be, if then you hear:
to en-ter now;

Property of A. G. Hartley, 1922.

No. 55. Trusting Him.

Laurene Highfield. A. E. Helton.

1. Trust-ing in the Lord for strength, I will strive to do whate'er He bids me do;
2. Trust-ing in the Lord for strength, In my face his per-fect light must al - ways shine;
3. Trust-ing in the Lord for strength, Lov-ing kind-ness like to his my acts shall show;

I will read his ho - ly word, In his serv - ice
If his bright-ness I re - flect, Men will own that
Dai - ly I will pray to Him, That in hope and

CHORUS.

will be loy - al, brave, and true.
He in - deed is Christ di - vine.
faith my spir - it firm may grow.

In the strength of Christ, my Lord, Guid-ed by his sacred word, I will keep the path He trod;.....
the path He trod;

I will strive to do his will, Till he welcomes me with-in the courts of God.

Property of A. E. Helton, 1922.

No. 56. Hear Our Cry.

Laurene Highfield. **G. T. Speer.**

1. Like a voice in the night is our call for suc - cor, When we cry
2. Like a cry from the sea, when the storm is rag - ing, When life's bark
3. Like a sheep gone a - stray, torn by thorns and brambles, We will voice

to our God, pressed by ur - gent need; As a child in the dark,
on the waves toss - es with the foam, Souls a - drift shout a - loud,
our dis - tress, lost in wastes so drear; Christ, the Shep-herd, will come,

we are lost and help-less, Trusting Him and his grace, we for mer - cy plead.
knowing God will hear them, Hop-ing that in his love He will guide them home.
loose our ev - 'ry shackle, Gen-tle words fraught with hope fall up - on our ear.

CHORUS.

Fa - - ther, Fa - - ther, Hear.....our cry,.....And
Fa - ther, in thy ten - der mer - cy, Hear our hum - ble, plead-ing cry,

help.....us, save.....us, Lest.....we die!.....
us in our time of weak-ness, Lest in sin we die!

Property of G. T. Speer, 1922.

No. 57. Give Thanks.

Laurene Highfield. **Lena Speer.**

1. Give thanks to God for all the gifts His gra-cious hand has giv'n; Give
2. Give thanks to God for ev - 'ry joy With which your life is blessed; The
3. Give thanks for this fair land of ours, For fields of wav-ing grain; The

thanks to Him for life and breath, And for the hope of heav'n. Look up to Him in
prom-ise made to troubled hearts: "In me ye shall find rest." Then thank Him for the
cat - tle on a thousand hills, The rich and fer-tile plain. All these are God's, and

grat - i-tude, Since He forgave your sin, And by the won-ders of his grace Has
Gift supreme, His well-be-lov - ed Son, In whom the vic - to - ry of faith, And
you are his, You may their comforts share, Thank God that He has made for you A

CHORUS.

made you clean within. Give thanks,....give thanks,....Since He your life has
death-less life is won.
shel - ter in his care. Thanks to God, thanks to God,

blessed; ...Give thanks,....give thanks....For pardon, peace, and rest. .....
richly blessed; Thanks to God, thanks to God sweet rest.

Property of Lena Speer, 1922.

No. 58. Welcome Home.

Nell Ray. Noble W. Ridgeway.

1. Welcome home, O wand'ring child, Leave sin's mountain dark and wild, Hear the
2. Welcome home— O words of cheer, Fall-ing on the sin-ner's ear, Ful-ly
3. Welcome home, the Sav-iour stands With ex-tend-ed, plead-ing hands, Will you

Fa-ther's voice now bidding you re-turn! Worldly pleasures are but vain, In their
trust in Him, the on-ly Ref-uge true! Who-so-ev-er will may come Un-to
tar-ry, and his heart so ten-der grieve? There is dan-ger, if you wait, Since the

midst, O why re-main? En-ter now the nar-row way, its rap-ture learn!
par-don, love, and home, And be hap-py thro' his wondrous grace a-new.
hour is grow-ing late, Come to-day, be-hind you sin and sor-row leave.

CHORUS.

Do you hear.....the in-vi-ta-tion: ....."Welcome home,.....
Do you hear in-vi-ta-tion; "Welcome home,

O wand'ring child!".....For your soul .....there's free sal-
O wand'ring child!" For your soul

Property of Noble W. Ridgeway, 1922.

Welcome Home. Concluded.

va-tion,.....Welcome home to-day, O weary, wand'ring child!.....
free sal-va-tion, O wand'ring child!

No. 59. Just Over The River.

Stella May Thompson. W. T. Smith.

1. Just o - ver the riv - er I'm go - ing some day, When life is o'er; I'll
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, e - ter - nal - ly free, Oh! wondrous place! With -
3. Just o - ver the riv - er, a man-sion of light The true shall claim, Where

CHORUS.

meet all the loved ones who've journeyed a-way To heav-en's shore.
in that fair country, I'm longing to see My Sav-iour's face. Just o - ver the
Je - sus is reigning in love and in might, For aye the same.

riv - er, in love we shall meet, 'Mid scenes ...of.....spring;.....Just
of that ho - ly, con - tin - u - ous spring;

o - ver the riv-er, where all is complete, We'll praise....our .....King.....
our blest Saviour and King (our blest King).

Property of W. T. Smith, 1922.

No. 60. Going Home To Glory.

W. A. G. W. A. Greenhaw.

1. We are trav'-ling on life's jour-ney (on life's jour-ney), Hap - py
2. Though the road be steep and sto - ny (steep and ston - y), On we
3. We are go - ing home to Je - sus (home to Je - sus), When our

on the up-ward way (the up-ward way); Soon we'll reach the gates of
toil through cold or heat (through cold or heat); We will keep in step with
race on earth is run (on earth is run); Heav - en's glo - ry will grow

glo - ry (gates of glo-ry), Leading to e - ter - nal day (e - ter - nal day).
Je - sus (step with Je-sus), Till we rest our wea-ry feet (our wea-ry feet).
brighter (will grow brighter), When has set life's sinking sun (life's sinking sun).

CHORUS.

We are go - ing home to glo - ry,..... .....'Tis the
home to glo - ry,

Christ who bids us come;.....Just be - yond the crys - tal
who bids us come;

Property of W. A. Greenhaw, 1922.

Going Home To Glory. Concluded.

riv - er,.....Waits a bright, e - ter - nal home.....
crys-tal riv - er, e - ter - nal home.

No. 61. Mother's Gone.

I. C. B. Ira C. Brackeen.

1. Moth - er's gone to yon - der cit - y, Gone to be with an - gels fair,
2. Thou art gone from us, dear moth-er, Nev - er - more on earth to be;
3. Lit - tle ones, be not dis - cour-aged, Fol - low Je - sus all the way;
4. While on earth, she lived for Je - sus, Led her child - ren in the right;

And I hope some day to meet her, With the oth - er loved ones there.
Though we miss thy gen - tle pres-ence, Heav-en's joys we wish for thee.
There'll be glad-ness for the faith - ful In that great and glo - rious day.
When our jour-ney here is end - ed, There with moth-er we'll u - nite.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll meet our saint - ed moth - er In that home be - yond the skies,

There to live with her for - ev - er Where we'll speak no sad good-byes.

Property of Ira C. Brackeen, 1922.

No. 62. My Song Of Love.

Rometta Moon. Henry A. Moon.

1. There's a car - - - ol that I am sing - ing ev - 'ry day Which
2. I will sing.....it un - to the bus - y, hur - ried throng Who
3. When the songs.....of earth we now sing are hushed and still, And

mag - ni - fies my Saviour's love; I will sing.....while trav-el - ing in the
have not learned to trust his grace; I'll ex - tol.....the joy of my Lord the
heaven rings with worthier praise, We shall all.....be gathered at home by

CHORUS.

up - ward way, Till safe with-in his courts a - bove. I will sing.....
whole day long, That some day I may see his face.
his good will, To Christ, our King, new songs to raise. I will sing

of the sav-ing grace, Of the Christ.....who has set me free; I will
the Of the Christ who

tell.....of his matchless pow'r, His love that is be-yond de-gree.....
I will tell his be-yond de-gree.

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1922.

No. 63. My Lord Will Lead.

Katharyn Bacon. John H. Hollandworth.

1. Should I ques-tion, care or pon - der What the fu-ture has in store, Knowing
2. Tho' the path is dark and drear - y, I shall know not fear or want, Foes can
3. Oh! a bright-er light is glow-ing On my path from day to day, And sup -

I've ..... a Friend in - deed (a Friend in - deed)? Trusting Him, I
not .....my way im - pede (my way im - pede); Rest He of - fers
plied .....is ev - 'ry need (is ev - 'ry need)! To e - ter - nal

D. S.—All to Him I'm

can not wan - der, And un - til the jour-ney's o'er, Step by step .....my
to the wea - ry, Noth-ing shall my spir - it daunt,
bliss I'm go - ing, And throughout the toil-some way, Step by step

ful - ly trust-ing, Safe - ly in Him I a - bide,

Fine. CHORUS.

Lord will lead ..... What - so - ev - er may be -
my Lord will lead. What-so - ev - er

tide, ... Step by step ..... my Lord will lead; .....
what may be-tide, Step by step my Lord will lead;

D. S.

 Property of John H. Hollandworth, 1922.

No. 64. Gladly Walk With Him.

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

1. Will you fol - low Christ, the Saviour, in the straight and narrow way, Leading
2. Fol - low in his bless-ed foot-steps, and with-in the right you'll be, His ex -
3. If you glad - ly fol - low Je - sus, till in faith He calls you home, In the

to the won-drous land be - yond the sky? Glad-ly walk with Him, O Christian,
am - ple is the on - ly one that's true; You may walk by faith, my broth-er,
brightness of his glo - ry e'er to dwell, Yours will be a peace e - ter - nal,

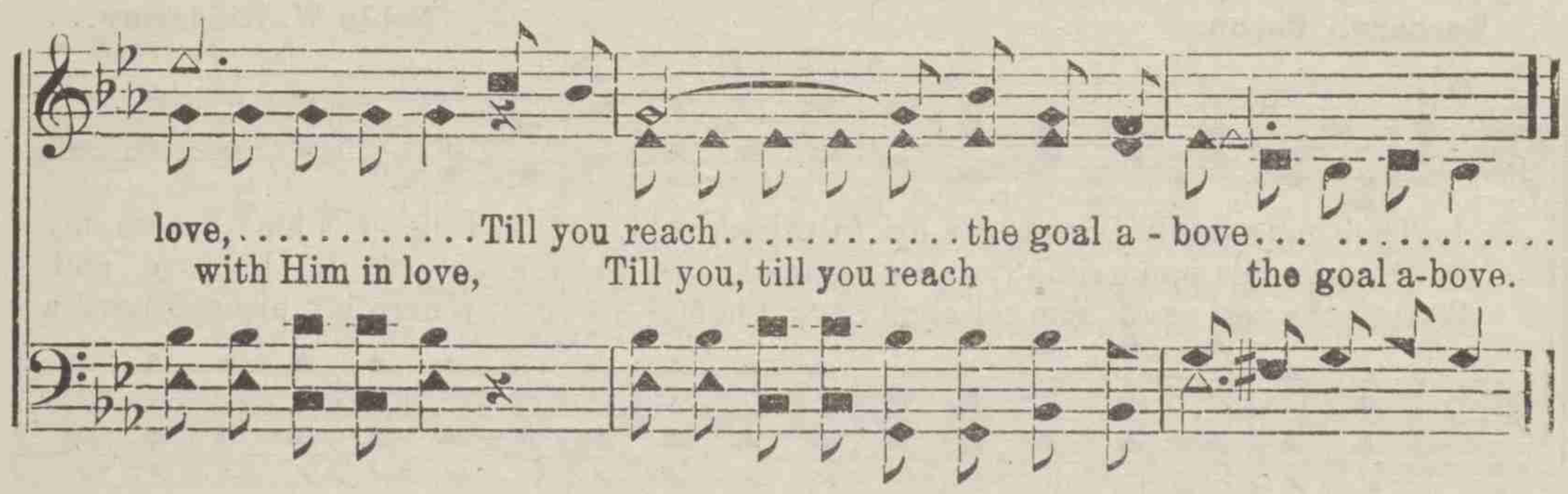
ful - ly trust-ing ev - 'ry day, Till you reach the courts of heaven by and by.
tho' the path you can-not see, He will safe-ly guide you all the journey through.
where no shades of night shall come, With your ransomed, deathless soul 'twill all be well.

CHORUS.

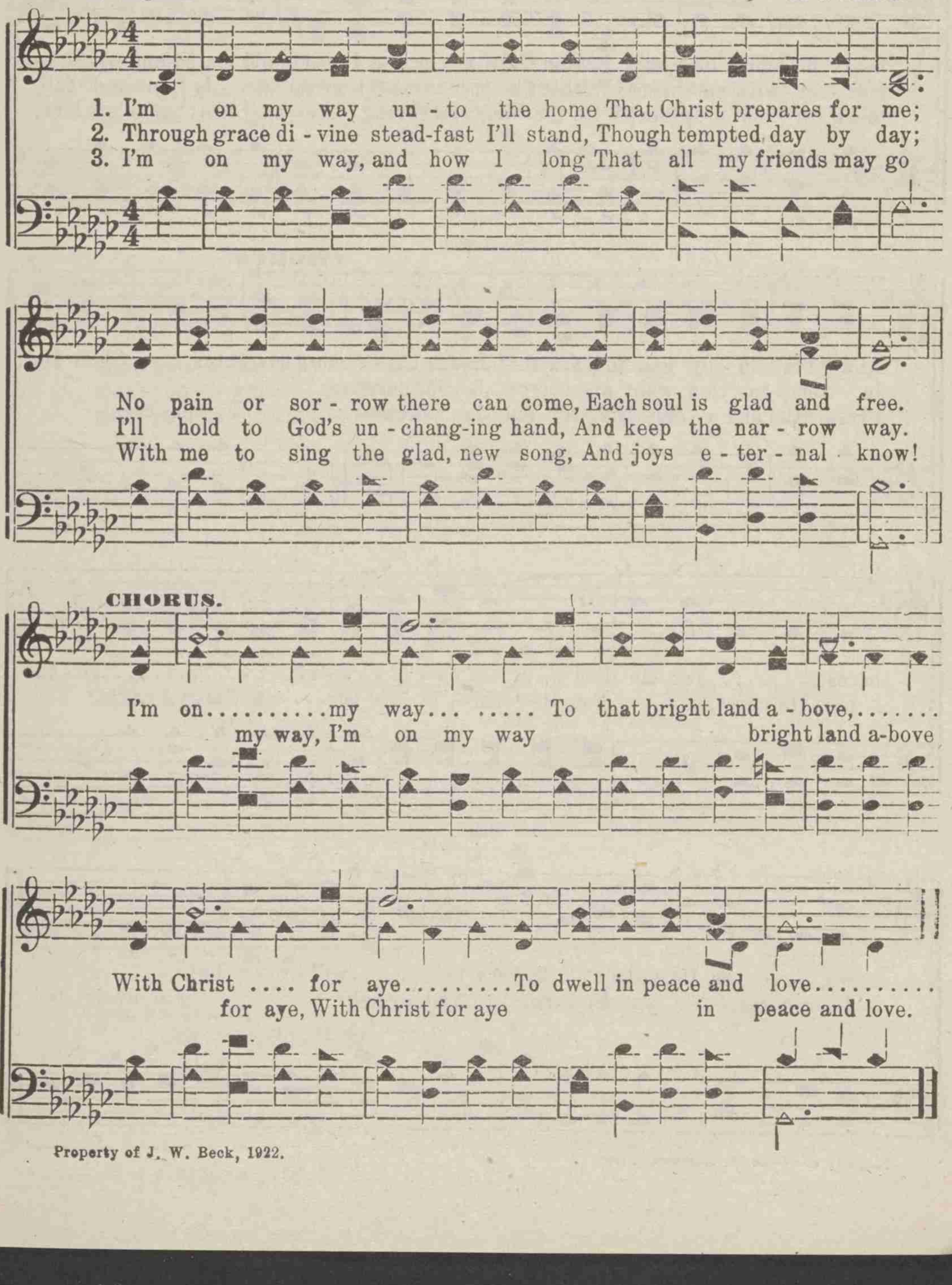
Glad-ly walk.....with Him to - day,.....In the straight.....
Glad-ly, gladly walk with Him to-day, In the straight, the straight

and nar - row way;.....Glad-ly walk.....with Him in
the nar-row way; Glad-ly, glad-ly walk

Property of B. F. Greenhaw, 1922.

Gladly Walk With Him. Concluded.

No. 65. I'm On My Way.

B. F. Hagood. G. W. Beck.



Property of J. W. Beck, 1922.

No. 66. Jesus Cares.

Katharyn Bacon. Noble W. Ridgeway.

1. Tho' my earthly friends oft are faithless, vain, or few, Filled with lone-li-ness, my
2. Dai - ly ills and griefs that are common un - to all, Je - sus, in his love and
3. At the set of sun I shall have a home a - bove, Where my blessed Lord a

heart no more de-spairs, For on Calv'-ry's cross I be-hold a Friend who's true,
mer - cy, with me shares; Without help di - vine I would sure - ly faint and fall,
place for me prepares; With the bloodwashed throng e'er to sing his changeless love,

CHORUS.

And I'm hap - py just to know that Je-sus cares. Je - sus cares,.....how He
In temp-ta - tion, want, and sorrow, Je - sus cares.
Praise Him and a - dore Him, for me Je - sus cares! Je - sus cares,

cares,.....For He died .....on Cal - va - ry;. .....Je - sus
how He cares, For He died on Cal - va - ry;

cares, ...yes, He cares,....And my help .....will ev - er be!.....
Jesus cares, yes, He cares, And my help will ev-er be!

Property of Noble W. Ridgeway, 1922.

No. 67. Shall I Meet You?

B. E. J. B. E. Jackson.

1. In the beau - ti - ful land where no sor-row shall come, And no shadows e'er
2. Our Re-deem-er and King, O be with us, we pray, Till our per - il - ous
3. When my wear-i - some cross I at last shall lay down, In the pres-ence of

dark - en the sky, There are won-der-ful mansions, the faithful ones' home, Shall I
jour - ney shall end! When I'm standing in judgment that ter - ri - ble day, Shall I
Je - sus to go, Shall I worth - y be then to re - ceive a bright crown, Glad-ly

CHORUS.

meet you up there by and by? Shall I meet.....you, my friend,.....
meet you a - gain, O my friend?
meet you, no part-ing to know? Shall I meet you, my friend,

When I reach.....the oth - er shore?.....Shall I meet.....
When I reach the oth - er shore? Shall I meet

you, my friend,.....With the sor-row of part-ing all o'er?.....
you, my friend, of part-ing o'er?

Property of B. E. Jackson, 1922.

No. 68. Safe In Glory.

Ellen McAfee. C. A. Brock.

Duetto.

1. Safe in glo - ry, I have loved ones (have loved ones), Sweetly
2. Safe in glo - ry, what re - joic - ing (re - joic - ing), When I
3. Safe in glo - ry, safe for - ev - er (for - ev - er), Ne'er a -

liv - ing in e - ter - nal joy and rest,.....And I'm go - ing
an - chor on fair Canaan's hap-py shore;.....Re - u - nit - ed,
gain to know a sor-row, pain, or care;.....With the Sav - iour

there to meet them (to meet them), When my bless-ed heav'n-ly
sor-rows end - ed (e'er end - ed), With my loved ones to be
who re-deemed me (re-deemed me), All the bless-ings of e -

Fa - ther deems it best.....
part - ed nev - er - more!.....We, en-raptured, shall sing end-less
ter - nal life to share.....

CHORUS.

prais - es to our King, Safe in glo - - - ry.....round his
glo - ry, safe in glo - ry

Property of C. A. Brock, 1922.

Safe In Glory. Concluded.

great, white throne; In his pres-ence to be throughout all e - ter - ni - ty,

Safe in glo - - - ry,.....bliss un - known!.....
glo - ry, safe in glo - ry, and bliss un-known!

No. 69. 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 strength-en thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un - change-a - ble love, And when hoa - ry 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 ev-er 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. 70. Give His Message True.

L. B. Leon Beck.

1. Brave-ly give his message true (his mess-age true), And your best for
2. Let them hear the message sweet (the message sweet) That will guide to
3. Give the mess-age glad and true (yes, glad and true), Je - sus died to

Je - sus do; Lead the wand'ring ones to-day (lead them to-day) To the
Je - sus' feet; They should heed the earnest plea (the earnest plea), Come, be -
save them, too; Tell to each the fear-ful cost (the fear-ful cost), If in

CHORUS.

bless-ed gos-pel way. Give it out.....to - day,.....
liev-ing, and be free.
end-less night they're lost. Give the mess-age out to - day, oh! give it out to - day,

Give it out.....to - day;.....Give the mess-age
Give the message out to - day, oh! give it out to - day;

from a - bove,.....Blessed sto-ry of his love!.....
give the message from a-bove, bless-ed sto-ry of his love!

Property of Leon Beck, 1922.

No. 71. Gone, But Sweetly Remembered.

In memory of J. F. McAfee, my husband.—Ellen McAfee.

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

Slow.

1. Our hearts are crushed with grief and pain, Since thou hast gone a - way,
2. Oh! could we have thee back a - gain, As in the days of yore,
3. We'll ne'er for - get thy gen - tle voice, Thy words of hope and cheer,
4. The sun shines dim, the days are sad, Our hap - pi - ness is gone,

And home is but a lone - ly place, Its sun has set for aye.
But oh! 'tis not the Fa-ther's will, Thou shalt re-turn no more!
For thou wast good and kind to all, Un - self - ish one, so dear.
But, trust - ing God, we'll brave - ly wait Re - un - ion's cloud-less dawn.

CHORUS.

Be - yond the mist - y vale of tears,..... Where death and sor - row all must flee,..... Thro' grace we hope..... to meet a - gain,..... And nev - er, nev - er part - ed be!.....

Be - yond the mist - y vale of tears, Where death and sor-row all must flee, Thro grace we hope to meet a - gain, And nev - er, nev - er part - ed be!

Property of C. A. Brock, 1922.

No. 72. There Is None Beside Him.

Stella May Thompson. A. E. Helton.

1. There is none be - side Him who is ev - er faith - ful, Tho' the world may leave us wea - ry, sad, and lone; Let us trust and serve Him, Je - sus, our Re - deem-er, Wor-ship, praise, a - dore Him on his might-y throne!
2. There is none be - side Him who is al - ways near us, When the temp-ter seeks to lure us from the way; He will sure - ly strengthen, ev - 'ry foe to con - quer, Then we need not fear, tho' hosts would fain dis-may.
3. There is none be - side Him who can cleanse and par-don, Sin - ner, are you long - ing mer - cy now to claim? If you come, be - liev - ing, He will ful - ly save you, Je - sus Christ, our King, for ev - er - more the same!

CHORUS.

There is none but Je - sus, my King,..... Who died for all on Cal - va - ry's tree;..... There is none but Je - sus, my King, my bless-ed King, on Calv'-ry's tree;

Property of A. E. Helton, 1922.

There Is None Beside Him. Concluded.

King, ... Whose matchless grace can make the help-less sin-ner free.
my bless-ed King,

No. 73. Shall We Meet?

Ruth Walls. W. C. Randolph.

1. We have friends and loved ones gone be-fore Who are safe in Je - sus' love;
2. Where they're dwelling, ful - ly sat - is - fied, Free from sorrow, sin and care,
3. Sin - ner, now pre-pare, while yet 'tis day, For the meet-ing in the sky;

Shall we meet with them, when time is o'er, In the hap-py home a - bove?
Shall we meet in glad-ness to a - bide, Golden crowns with them to wear?
Read - y be to dwell with Christ for aye, In the hap - py by and by.

CHORUS.

Shall we meet . . . . . o - ver there . . . . . With our loved ones round the throne;
Shall we meet o - ver there

Shall we meet . . . . . o-ver there, ... And be crowned the Saviour's own?
Shall we meet o - ver there,

Property of W. C. Randolph, 1922.

No. 74. He Is Waiting.

Laurene Highfield. **W. Ross McMeans.**

1. Stand - ing close be - side the cross where his precious blood was shed, Fan-cy
2. Throned in ma - jes - ty and power in the heav'n-ly sun - lit heights, Clothed in
3. Look - ing down a sin - ful world which He loved so ten - der - ly That He

now can bring the liv - ing Christ to view, With his bod - y bruised and torn,
dig - ni - ty and might and mer-cy too, There to per - fect peace and rest
came man's trust and cour-age to re - new, Je - sus now is yearn-ing love,

like a lamb to slaughter led, With his hands outheld, the Saviour waits for you.
He would wea-ry souls in-vite, With his hands outheld, the Saviour waits for you.
his dis - ci - ples bids them be, With his hands outheld, the Saviour waits for you.

D. S.—With his hands outheld, the Saviour waits for you.

CHORUS.

He is wait-ing for you, He is wait-ing for you, Will you come to the Re -

deem-er kind and true? He is wait-ing for you, He is wait-ing for you,

Property of W. Ross McMeans, 1922.

No. 75. Jesus Can Cure.

Laurene Highfield. J. W. Beck.

1. There's no wound that transgression has made in the soul But the hand of the
2. There's no grief so in-tense but the word of his grace Can give gladness for
3. There's no fear of the fu - ture that He cannot quell, "As I live, ye shall

Sav - iour can cure; He was bruised for our sins, by his stripes we are healed, He has
sor - row of heart; There's a message of hope, if we read it a-right, That will
al - so," said He; If you share in his death, and are ris - en in Him, Safe and

CHORUS.

suffered each pang we en-dure. By the touch.....of Je-sus' hand,.....
comfort and blessing im-part.
hap-py you always shall be. By the touch of Jesus' hand,

Marks of pain.....are smoothed a - way;.....He will heal.....each
Marks of pain are smoothed a - way; He will heal

sinbruised heart,.....If to Him.....for help we pray.....
each sinbruised heart, If to Him for help we pray.

Property of J. W. Beck, 1922

No. 76. Draw Nigh To God.

Laurene Highfield. Henry G. Sherbert.

1. Draw nigh to God.....with earnest heart,.....And you will
2. Draw nigh to God,.....lift up your voice.....In heart-felt
3. Draw nigh to God.....in per-fect trust.....That what He

find.....He is so near (He is so near) That you can
prayer.....and joy - ful praise (and joy-ful praise); He bids you
sends.....is al - ways best (is al - ways best); Cast all your

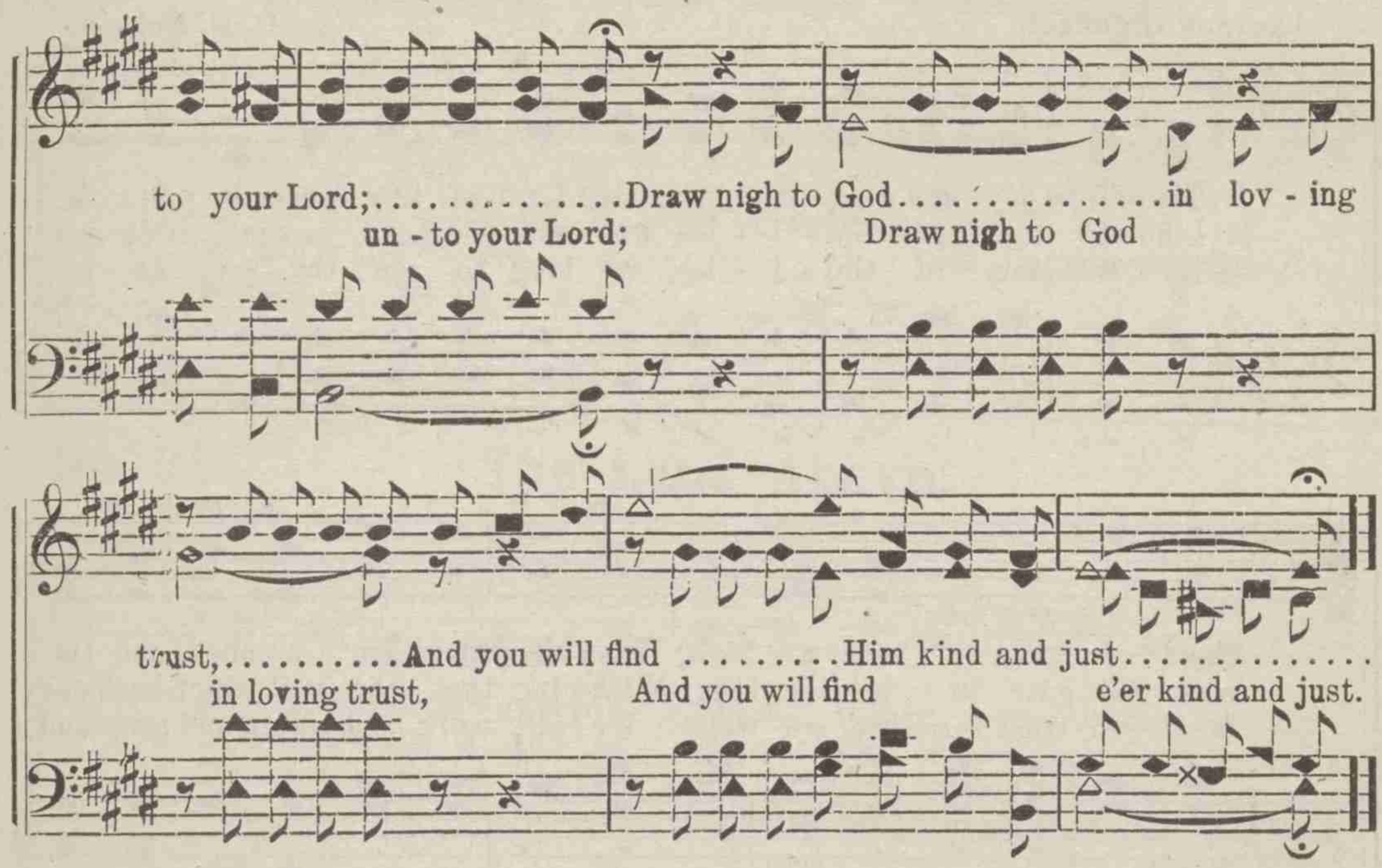
hear.....his ten-der voice,.....When in his house.....
come.....in faith and love,.....That hap - pi - ness.....
care.....up - on the Lord,.....Up - on his strength.....

CHORUS.

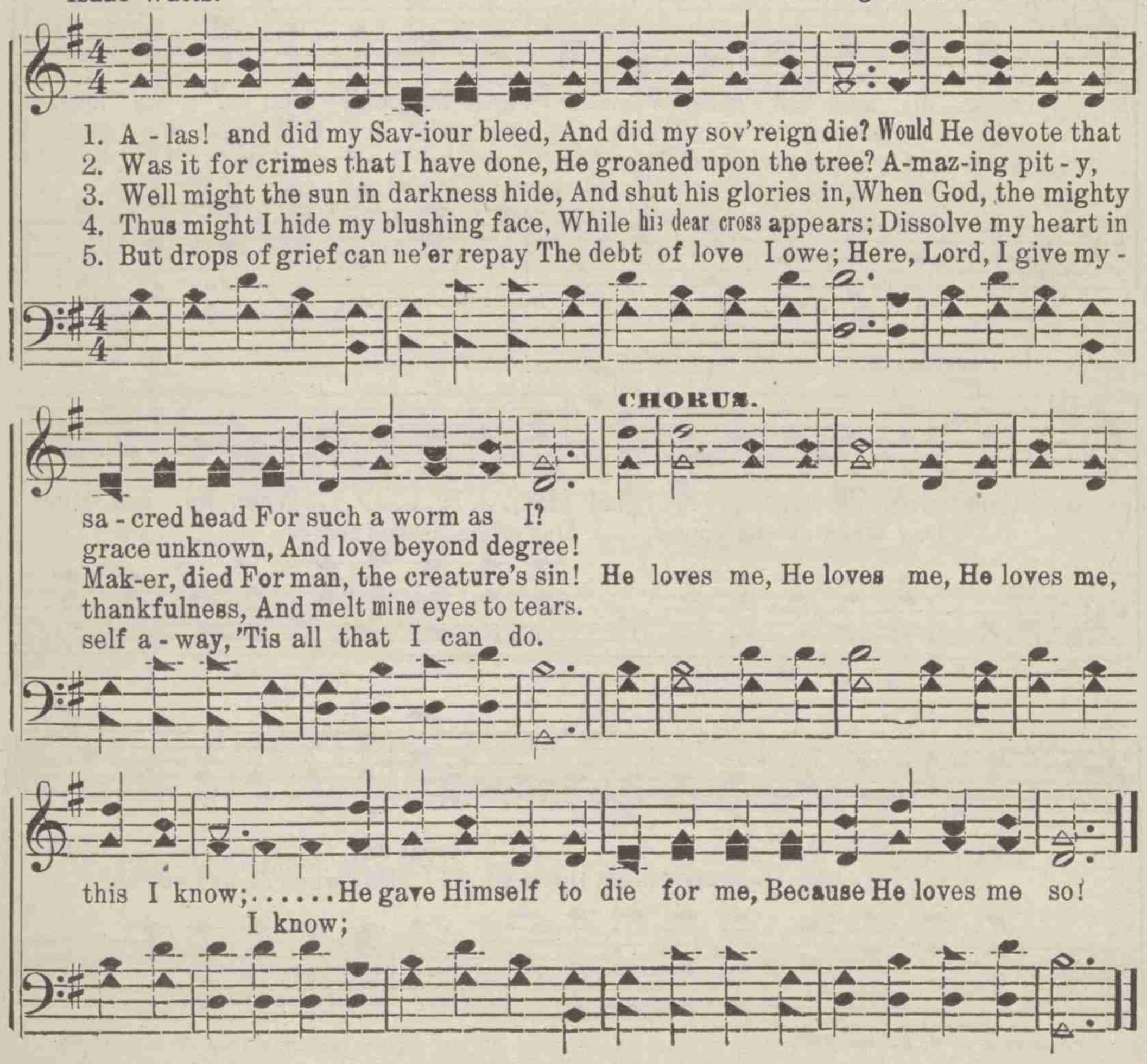
you glad ap-pear (you glad ap-pear). Draw nigh to God,.....
may crown your days (may crown your days).
con-tent - ed rest (con-tent - ed rest). Draw nigh to God,

and read his word,.....Lift up your heart.....un -
and read his word, Lift up your heart

Property of Henry G. Sherbert, 1922.

Draw Nigh To God. Concluded.

No. 77. He Loves Me.

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



No. 78. Great Day, Glad Day.

Laurene Highfield. O. N. Fulmer.

1. There'll be joy and glad - ness, when the Lord of life descends In a
2. Like the men of Gal - i - lee who saw the Lord as-cend, Oft we
3. Ho - ly Man of Gal - i - lee, we long to see thy face, As in

cloud of glo - ry from a - bove; When the graves are o-pened, and the
wist - ful gaze in - to the sky, Wish - ing that the veil which bars our
faith and trust for Thee we wait; We will work and watch and pray and

dead in Him a - rise, When He calls the chil - dren of his love.
sight were thrust a - side, Wish - ing we could see Him draw - ing nigh.
keep our gar-ments clean, That we may be read - y soon or late.

CHORUS.

Great day,.....glad day,.....When we see Him
Day when Je-sus comes, Day when Je-sus comes,

com - ing from the sky;.....Great day,.....glad
see Him com-ing from the sky; Day when Je-sus comes,

Property of O. N. Fulmer, 1922.

Great Day, Glad Day. Concluded.

day,.....He is sure - ly com-ing by and by.....
Day when Je-sus comes, He is com-ing by and by.

No. 79. The Land Above.

W. R. McM. W. Ross McMeans.

1. An - gel bands are sweet-ly sing - ing Far a - bove the star - ry sky,
2. This vain world is full of sor - row, Full of sick-ness, death and pain,
3. Fair and bright is yon - der cit - y, Built be-side the jas - per sea,
4. Safe at home, with God, the Fa-ther, Where we hope to be some day,

Where with God, in end - less glo - ry, We shall spend e - ter - ni - ty.
But there waits a land im - mor - tal, Where pure joy and glad - ness reign.
Where there wait the ma - ny man-sions, Where from sin we shall be free.
We shall live in light for - ev - er, Which will nev - er fade a - way.

CHORUS.

Precious Sav-iour, pure and ho - ly, Who for us once bled and died,.....
once bled and died,

Help us that we may prove worthy To be found at thy right side.....
right side.

Property of W. Ross McMeans, 1922.

No. 80. I Will Walk With Jesus.

Laurene Highfield. Floyd E. Smith.

1. Je - sus is a Shep-herd faithful, true, and kind, He will lead me gen-tly,
2. Je - sus is a Shep-herd with a kind - ly face, Boundless is his wis-dom,
3. Je - sus is a Shep-herd whom all men should know, They who trust his guidance

pastures green to find; Where the liv - ing wa-ters cool and qui - et lie, He my
plen - te - ous his grace; If his flock will fol - low. He will lead their feet Where his
fear no beast nor foe; He is stong and a - ble, and will drive a - way Ev - 'ry

CHORUS.

thirst will quench, my ev-'ry need snp-ply. I.....will walk with Je -
fold of safe-ty waits with joys complete.
ill that threatens ei-ther night or day. Keep-ing close beside Him, I will walk with

sus,....All.....a-long the way;.....I..... ..will walk with
Je - sus, Walking where He leads me all a-long the way; Keeping close beside Him,

Je - sus, ...From his side I will not stray.....
I will walk with Je - sus, I will not stray.

Property of Floyd E. Smith, 1922.

No. 81. Joy In Heavenly Places.

Laurene Highfield. A. E. Helton.

1. Like a prod - i - gal who had gone a - stray In the haunts of shame and sin,
2. In the Fa-ther's house there is food to spare, Will you starve in mis - er - y,
3. An - gels will re - joice with ce - les - tial joy, When of e - vil you re - pent,

There are those to-night who have wandered far From the men they might have been.
When you might par-take of the bread of life Which He of-fers to you free?
When you take the gift of a - ton - ing love Which to you the Fa - ther sent.

CHORUS.

There is joy.....in heav'nly pla - ces.....Angels bright.....
There is joy heav'nly pla-ces An-gels bright

ex - ul - tant sing,.....When a sin - ner turns to
ex - ul - tant sing, When a sin - ner

Je - sus,.....Un - to Him.....his all to bring.....
turns to Je - sus, Un - to Him his all to bring.

Property of A. E. Helton, 1922.

No. 82. Know The Lord.

Laurene Highfield. G. T. Speer.

1. Flow-ing like a might - y riv - er Rush-ing on thro' des - ert sand, Sweeps the
2. Marching like a might - y ar - my 'Gainst the hosts of sin and shame, Go the
3. Spreading like a thrift - y bay-tree Springing from a ti - ny seed, Grows the

knowledge of Je - ho - vah, Fill - ing all the land; Pla - ces that were
ran-somed of the Fa - ther, Spreading wide his fame; Na - tions that now
shel - ter of Christ's kingdom Meet-ing ev - 'ry need; Those who lodge be-

parched and barren Soon shall blossom as the rose Till the wil - der-ness with
dwell in dark-ness Soon his maj-es - ty will see, Where his truth is told in
neath its branches Find a wel-come from its King Who from ig - no-rance and

CHORUS.

beau-ty In a - bund-ance glows. None shall say:. . . . "Know the Lord,"
wis-dom, There is lib - er - ty.
sor-row Per - fect peace can bring. None shall say: "Know ye the Lord,"

All shall know . . . . . his truth and grace;. . . . None shall say: . . . . . "Seek the
All shall know his truth and grace; None shall say: "Seek

Know The Lord. Concluded.

Lord,".....He for them has made a place;....None shall say:...."Know the
ye the Lord,"
None shall say: "Know

Lord,".....He for-gave.....his peo-ple's sin;.....They shall dwell....
ye the Lord," For He for-gave his people's sin; They shall dwell,

e'er in peace,..... They a crown.....of life shall win.....
e'er dwell in peace, And they a crown shall win (shall win).

No. 83. Ashville.

Anne Steele. A. B. Everett.

1. Far from the nar - row scenes of night Un - bound-ed glo - ries rise,
2. Fair dis- tant land! could mor - tal eyes But half its joys ex - plore,
3. There pain and sick - ness nev - er come, And grief no more com-plains;
4. No cloud those bliss-ful re - gions know, For ev - er bright and fair,
5. There no al - ter - nate night is known, Nor sun's faint, sick - ly ray,
6. Oh! may the heav'n - ly pros - pect fire Our hearts with ar - dent love,

And realms of in - fi - nite de - light Un - known to mor - tal eyes.
How would our spir - its long to rise, And dwell on earth no more!
Health tri-umphs in im - mor - tal bloom, And end - less pleas - ure reigns.
For sin, the source of mor - tal woe, Can nev - er en - ter there.
But glo - ry from the sa - cred throne Spreads ev-er - last - ing day.
Till wings of faith and strong de - sire Bear ev - 'ry thought a - bove!

No. 84. His Arm Is Around You.

Laurene Highfield. Floyd E. Smith.

1. Ma - ny times.....your feet will fal - ter (feet will fal - ter), As you
2. Scr - rows come.....to mar each plea-sure (mar each pleasure), Bit-ter
3. Look to Him.....for strength and blessing (strength and blessing), Bravely

climb.....life's rug - ged hill (life's rug-ged hill); Christ has set.....his
griefs.....life's chal - ice fill (life's chal - ice fill), But the Sav - iour
strive.....to do his will (to do his will); He, like you,.....has

goal be - fore you (goal be - fore you), His strong arm.....is round you
knows your bur - den (knows your bur - den), His strong arm.....is round you
met temp-ta - tion (met temp-ta - tion), His strong arm.....is round you

D. S.—His strong arm.....is round you

Fine. CHORUS.

still (is round you still). Lean up - on his arm, lean up - on his arm, He will
still (is round you still).

keep ...your soul from harm;.....Je-sus knows what sorrows your bosom fill,
your soul from harm;

D. S.

Property of Floyd E. Smith, 1922.

No. 85. Praise And Adore Him.

Laurene Highfield. **Z. T. Greene.**

1. Let the Lord reign as a King in your heart, Loy - al and true to Him
2. Let the Lord dwell as a Guest in your heart, O - pen the door ver - y
3. Let the Lord be the best Friend that you have, Tell Him your doubts and your

be; Proud that a Mon - arch like Him you can claim, Glad you his
wide; Bid Him to en - ter, glad, if He shall find All swept and
fears; Tell Him your joys, and your tri-umphs o'er sin, All through the

CHORUS.

sub - ject may be. Praise.....and ex - tol.....Him,
garnished in - side.
swift passing years. ye the Lord, and e'er trust all to Him,

Let Him be Mas-ter and Friend;.....Praise.....and a -
be Mas-ter and Friend; ye the Lord, and e'er

dore.....Him, Nev - er his mer - cy shall end.....
tru - ly love Him, his mer - cy shall end.

Property of Z. T. Greene, 1922.

No. 86. All Aboard For Glory.

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

1. Has-ten down to the Gos-pel sta-tion, Drawing near is the heav'n-bound train,
2. There's no time to de - lay, my brother, Get your tick - et, and be on time,
3. Come and start on the way to glo - ry, There to dwell in the land di-vine,

It is now on the way to glo - ry, Nev - er - more to re-turn a - gain;
Soon the pow - er - ful Gos - pel en - gine Will be off for the heav'nly clime;
With our Sav - iour, the Great Con-duc-tor, At the end of the glo - ry line;

Bright the headlight of Truth is gleam-ing, It's on time, and will not de - lay,
Ask the Sav - iour for his pro - tec-tion, He is sure to be true and kind,
There to en - ter the ho - ly cit - y, Where we'll meet our beloved and own,

Now it's slow-ing up at the sta-tion, I can hear the Con-duc-tor say:
If you lin - ger in doubt and fol - ly, You will sure-ly be left be - hind.
Join with them and the ho - ly an - gels, Singing prais-es a-round the throne.

CHORUS.

"All a - board,.... we're go - ing to glo - ry,.....All a -
"All a-board, go-ing to glo - ry,

Property of J. D. Eller, 1922.

All Aboard For Glory. Concluded.

board,... come, join our band;.....All a - board,..come, swell the swee.
All a-board, come, join our band; All a-board,

sto - ry,..... .....We are bound.....for glo-ry land!".....
swell the sweet sto-ry, We are bound for glo-ry land!"

No. 87. You Are Drifting.

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

1. You are drift-ing down the stream, In worldly joys to share, And life seems but a
2. You are drift-ing, oh! my friend, Un-to the great unknown; No angels bright your
3. You are drift-ing, but ere long A change will come to you, And hushed will be your
4. You are drift-ing, stop and think, And anchor on the shore, Ere you shall pass the

CHORUS.

pleasant dream, Without a cloud....or care.
oars at-tend, A-las! you go.....a - lone! You are drifting with the tide, Far from
hap - py song Across the peace - ful blue!
fa - tal brink, Where ships return..... no more!

God and home a-way, But He waits your barque to guide In waters safe.... to - day.

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

No. 88. Will You Be Ready To Go?

Leroy N. Keller. A. E. Helton.

1. Will you be read - y to wel-come your Saviour As you be - hold Him de-
2. Will his re-turn - ing to you mean a bless-ing, Or will his com-ing o'er-
3. Je - sus has promised his joint-heir to make me, If I am faith-ful to

scend from a-bove, Robed in white garments of in - fi - nite beau-ty? Will you be
whelm you with woe? Will you be trusting, and his name con-fess-ing, Anx-ious-ly
Him here be - low, All will be well, since to Him He will take me, Strong in his

spotless, your heart filled with love? Will you be read - y to go,.....
wait-ing and read - y to go?
grace, I'll be read - y to go.

CHORUS.

Will you be read - y to go?.....If the Lord should call for
be read - y to go?
you to - day,.....Would you be read - y, be read - y to go?
call to - day,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1922.

No. 89. Trav'ling With My King.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. I have start-ed on the way That will lead to end - less day, With a
2. What have I to dread or fear, With my bless-ed Sav-iour near Who has
3. On I'll trav - el with this Friend, Till my earth-ly life shall end, And with

Friend di-vine whose praises e'er I sing; He is al-ways by my side, And will
triumphed o - ver ev - 'ry earthly thing? All the way He ful-ly knows, All the
faith and love to Him with gladness cling; Then for all e - ter - ni - ty, Glo - ri-

glad - ly be my guide, I am trav'ling with my Sav-iour—King.
dangers, cares, and woes, I am trav'ling with my Sav-iour—King. Trav-el - ing
fied with Him I'll be, I am trav'ling with my Sav-iour—King.

D. S.—I am trav'ling with my Sav-iour—King.

CHORUS.

on, ...hap - py I go .....To the land where endless
trav-el - ing on, hap-py I go

prais-es ring; Trav-el-ing on, ...fear-ing no foe,.....
trav-el-ing on fear-ing no foe,

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1922.

No. 90. Do Not Stand Idle.

James H. Gaddis. J. L. Hodges.

1. Dwell - ing in each realm and na - tion, There are souls of God's cre - a - tion,
2. In God's love we may be liv - ing, If to Him our lives we're giv - ing,
3. Quick - ly go and tell the sto - ry Of the Sav - iour and his glo - ry,

Do not stand.....i - dle here, For your broth - er may be dy - ing,
Do not stand .....i - dle here; Haste to bear the mes-sage ten - der,
Do not stand.....i - dle here; Ma - ny souls in sin are dy - ing,

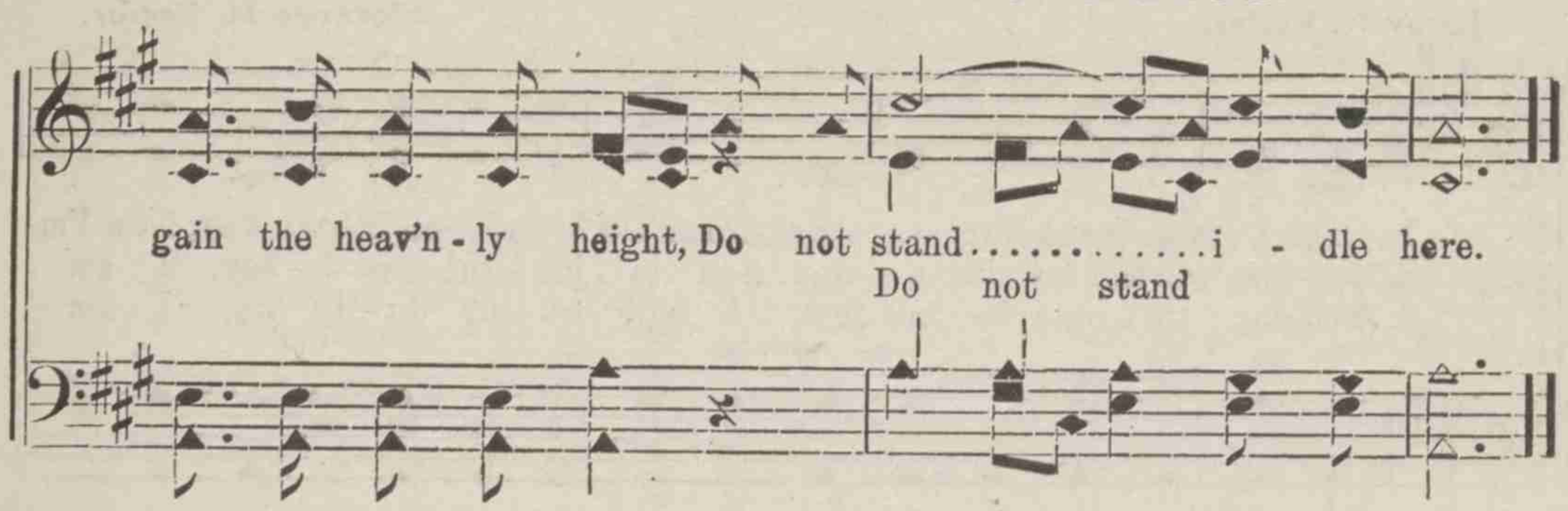
In some land in dark-ness ly - ing, Do not stand.....i - dle here.
Seek the lost, glad ser - vice ren - der, Do not stand.....i - dle here.
And the Sav - iour cru - ci - fy - ing, Do not stand.....i - dle here.

CHORUS.

Do not stand.....i - dle here,.....While the hosts.....
Do not stand i - dle here, While the hosts

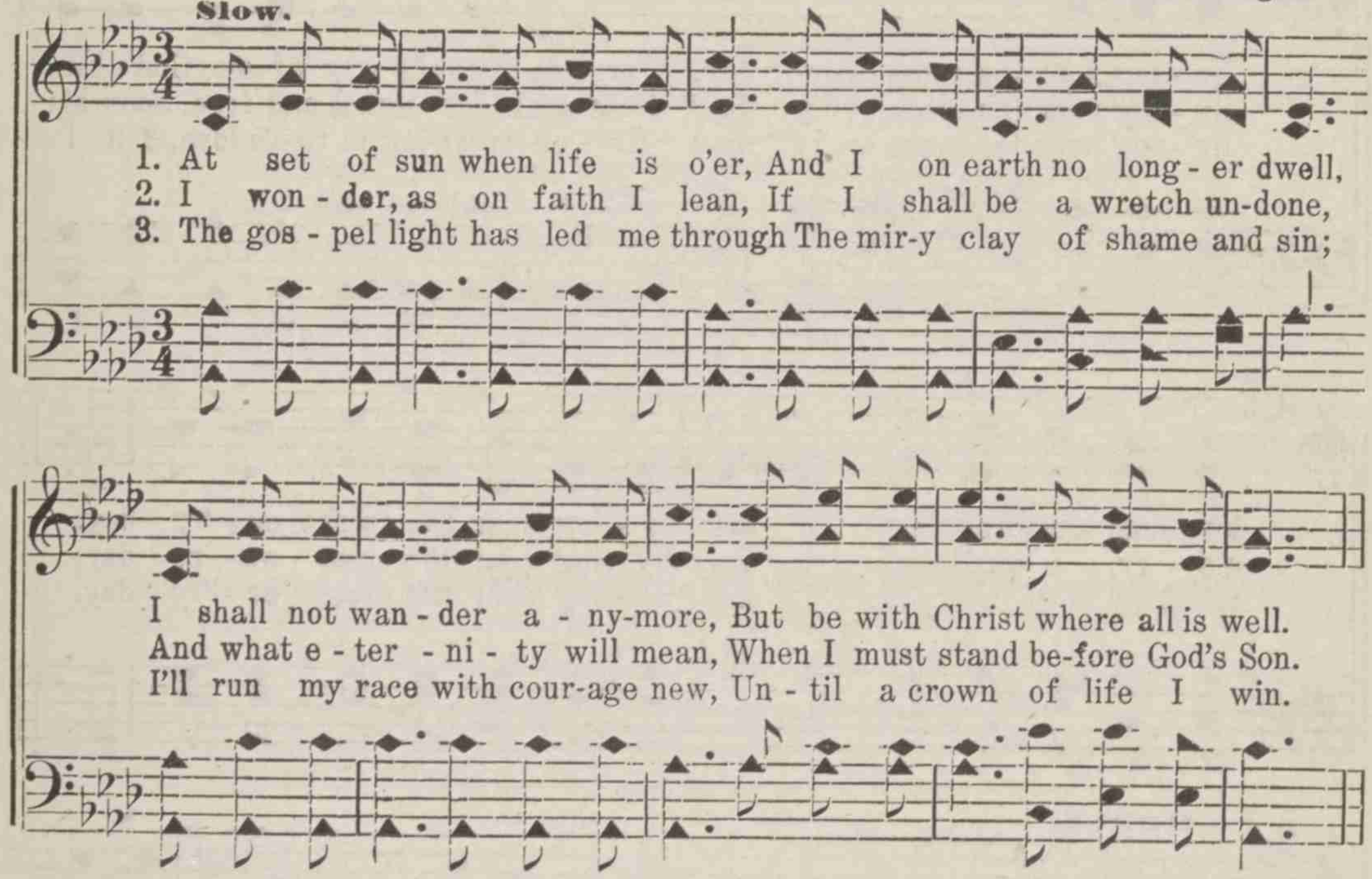
of sin are near; We must bat - tle for the right, If we

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1922.

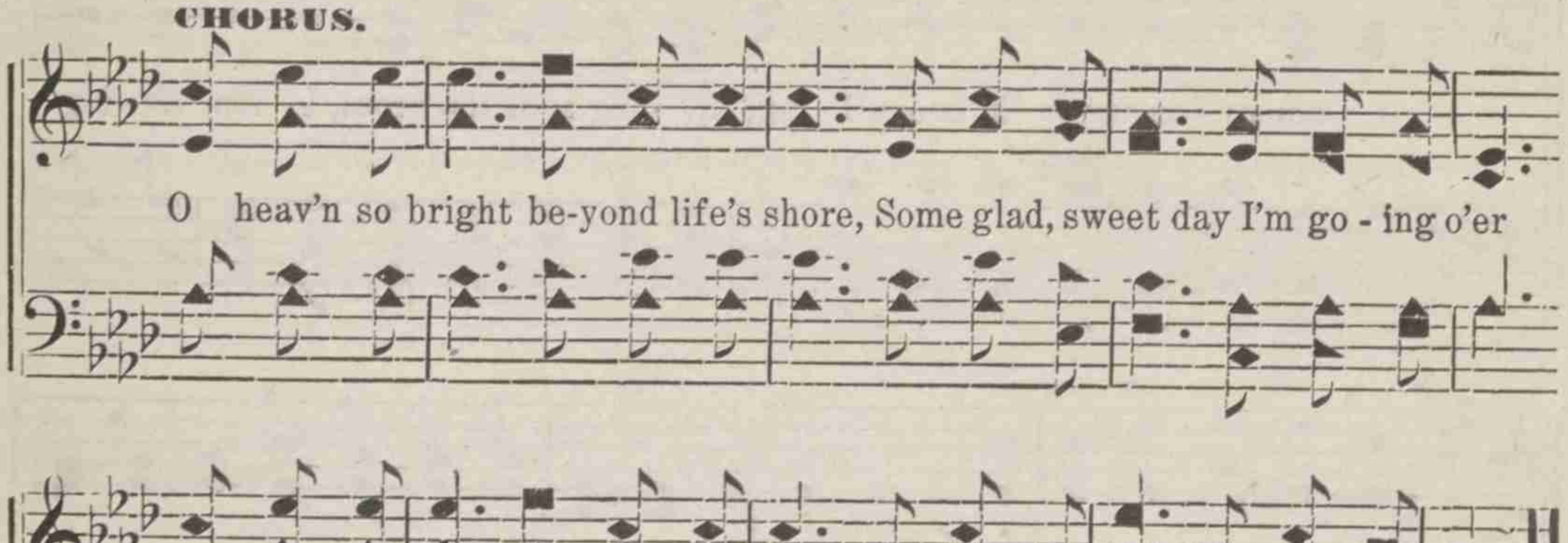
Do Not Stand Idle. Concluded.

No. 91. Oh! Heaven So Bright!

James H. Gaddis. J. L. Hodges.

Slow.



CHORUS.



Property of J. L. Hodges, 1922.

No. 92. I Am Living Near The Cross.

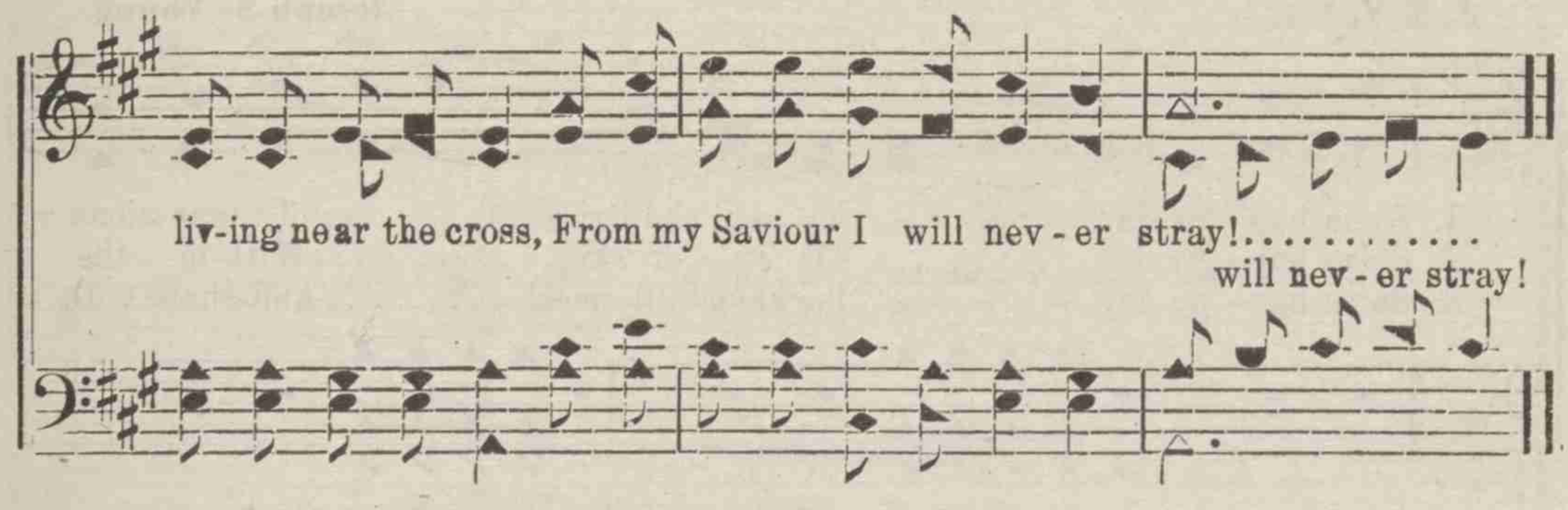
Leroy N. Keller. Florence M. Rector.

1. Once I wan-dered far a - stray, Down the broad, well-beaten way, Now I'm liv - ing near the cross ev-'ry day, For I've left the way of sin, God's blest king-dom en-tered in, I am liv - ing near the cross ev - 'ry day.
2. Je - sus washed my sins a - way, And in joy - ful-ness I say: "I am liv - ing near the cross ev-'ry day." Now my heart is glad and free, Soon his glo - ry I shall see, I am liv - ing near the cross ev - 'ry day.
3. Tho' my tal - ents be but few, I will all my du - ty do, I am liv - ing near the cross ev-'ry day; Ev - er trust-ing in God's love, Till I reach my home a - bove, I am liv - ing near the cross ev - 'ry day.

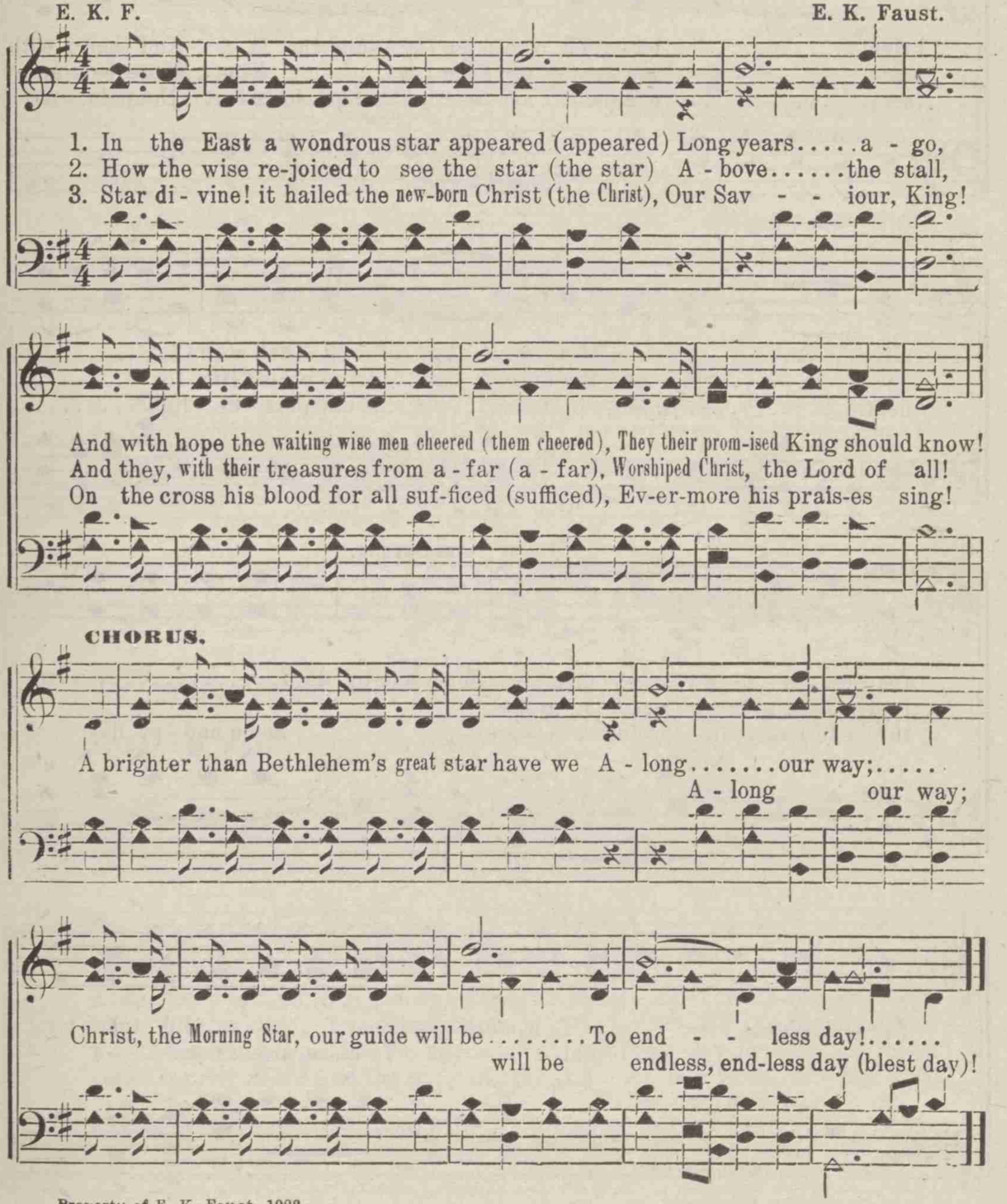
CHORUS.

I am liv - ing near the cross, I am liv - ing near the cross, I am liv - ing near the cross ev - 'ry day;.....I am liv - ing near the cross, I am liv - ing near the cross ev - 'ry day; yes, ev-'ry day;

Property of Florence M. Rector, 1922.

I Am Living Near The Cross. Concluded.

No. 93. The Bethlehem Star.

E. K. F. E. K. Faust.



Property of E. K. Faust, 1922.

No. 94. Some Happy Day.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. Some hap - py day.....my soul shall rise.....To man-sions
2. Some hap - py day.....I'll ev - er sing.....With-in the
3. Some hap - py day.....the saved I'll meet,.....And share with

bright.....be - yond the skies (be - yond the skies), And there, with
pal - - - ace of my King (yes, of my King); There look up -
them.....com-mun - ion sweet (com-mun - ion sweet); No pain, no

all.....my trou-bles o'er,.....I'll dwell with Christ.....
on.....his lov - ing face,.....And praise Him for.....
death,.....no night, no tears,.....But pure de - light.....

CHORUS.

for ev - er - more (for ev - er-more). Some hap-py day.....so
re-deem-ing grace (re-deem-ing grace).
thro' end-less years (thro' endless years)! Some hap - py day

fair and bright,..... ....To home, sweet home.....I'll take my
so fair and bright, To home, sweet home

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1922.

Some Happy Day. Concluded.

flight;.....Redeemed and blest,.....I'll share for
I'll take my flight; Re-deemed and blest,

aye.....The joys of heav'n,—.....some happy day!.....
I'll share for aye The joys of heav'n,— some happy day!

No. 95. Summer.

W. A. Muhlenberg. **Arranged from Swan.**

1. I would not live al - way, I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter
2. I would not live al - way, no, welcome the tomb; Since Je - sus hath
3. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from his God; A - way from yon
4. Where saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet, Their Sav - iour and

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The.....few lu - cid morn-ings that
lain there, I dread not its gloom; There....sweet be my rest till He
heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode, Where....riv - ers of plea-sures flow
breth - ren trans-port-ed to greet, While.....an-thems of rap - ture un -

dawn on us here, Are e-nough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.
bid me a - rise, To hail Him in tri - umph de-scend-ing the skies.
o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns?
ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

No. 96. When You Face Eternity.

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

1. O poor lost and dy - ing soul, Out up - on life's treach'rous shoal, Where no heav'n-ly light or peace you e'er can know, Come to - day un - to the Lord,
2. Christ is call - ing now for you, Won't you come, to Him be true, Ere e - ter - nal death and night shall be your lot? 'Twill be sad to hear Him say,
3. You have heard the lov - ing call From the bless - ed Lord of all: "Come, ye wea - ry ones, and I will give you rest!" Christ and dear ones do not spurn,
4. Do not still in darkness stray, Seeking for an - oth-er way, You must en - ter by the Christ of Cal-va - ry; 'Twas for you He free - ly died,

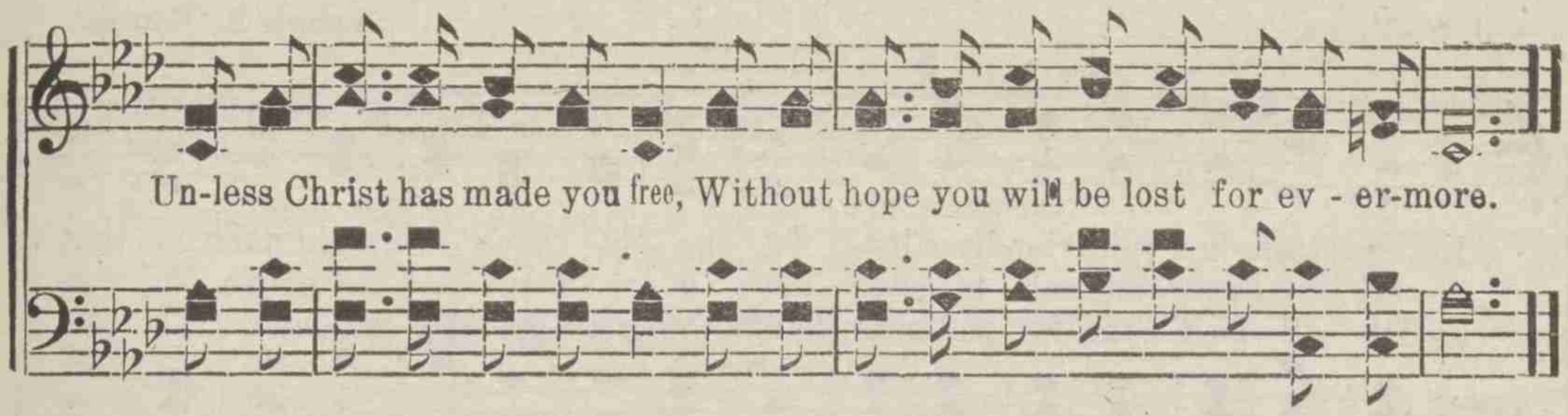
Ful - ly trust-ing in his word, And thro' his a - ton-ing blood be white as snow.
In that great and aw-ful day: "Now depart from me, lost soul, I know you not!"
And from love and mercy turn, Oh! ac-cept the Lord and be for - ev - er blest!
And what-ev - er may be-tide, O be read - y ere you face e - ter - ni - ty!

CHORUS.

When you face e - ter - ni - ty, O where will your portion be, 'Mong despairing mor-tals on that gloomy shore?..... .....When you face e - ter - ni - ty, that gloom-y shore?

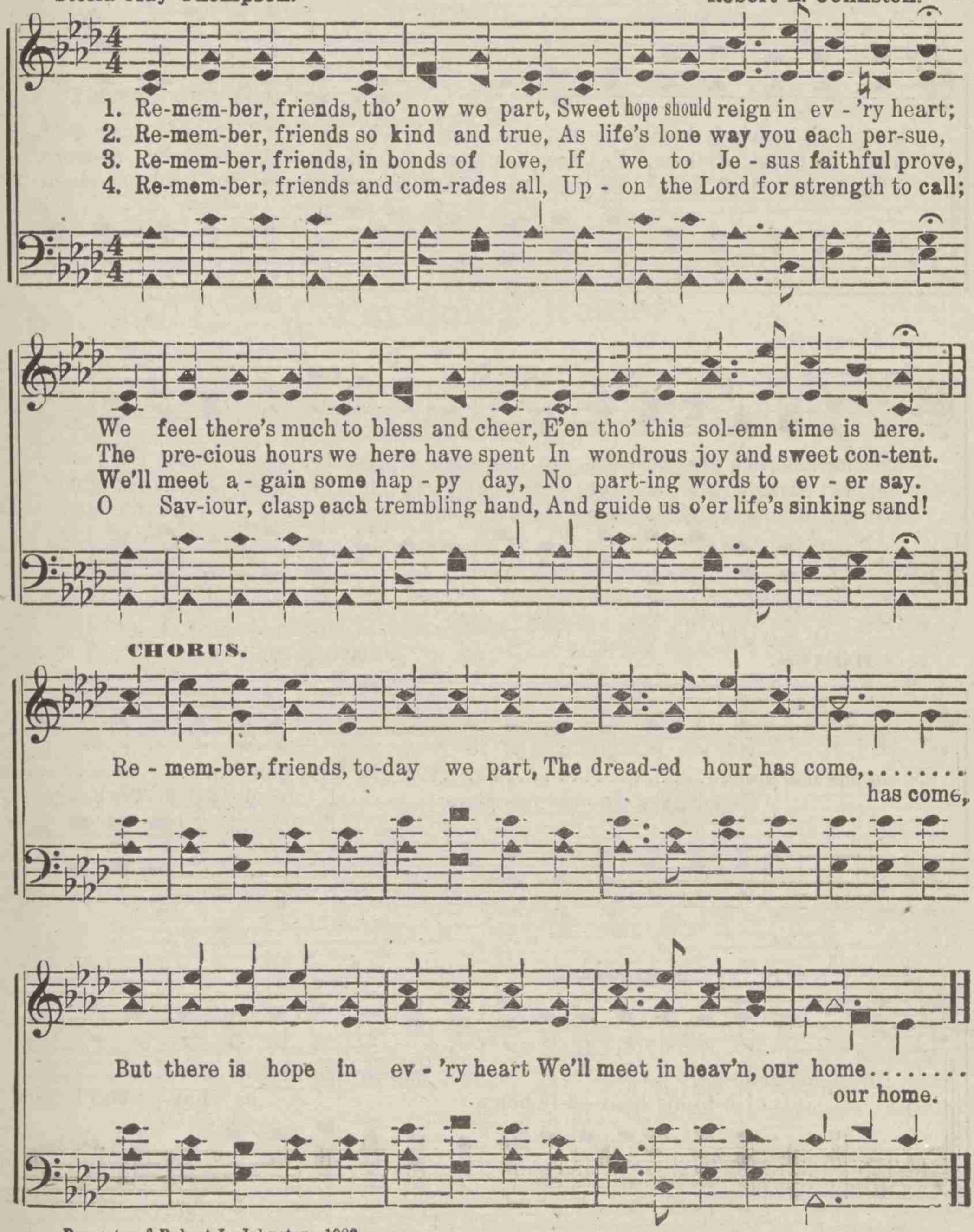
Property of J. D. Eller, 1917.

When You Face Eternity. Concluded.



No. 97. Remember Friends.

Stella May Thompson. **Robert L. Johnston.**



Property of Robert L. Johnston, 1922.

No. 98. Jesus Has Gone.

J. S. Y. Joseph S. Young.

1. From this sin - ful, friendless land, To the Fa - ther's own right hand In that
2. Oh! He died our souls to save, Rose in tri - umph o'er the grave, To com -
3. Till all na - tions, far and near, Shall the gos - pel sto - ry hear, To be

bless - ed, heav'n-ly home, Je - sus has gone; 'Tis a cit - y of pure gold,
plete his work of love, Je - sus has gone; Crowned as King for ev - er-more,
King and Lord of all, Je - sus has gone; Then, with glo - ry and ac-claim

And its beauties are un-told, To pre-pare a place for us, Je-sus has gone.
Yet, till earthly life is o'er, For us still to in - ter-cede, Je-sus has gone!
Worthy of his matchless name, He will come to earth a-gain as He has gone.

CHORUS.

Je-sus has gone,.....yes, He has gone.....
Je-sus, yes, Je - sus has gone, Je-sus, yes, Je-sus has gone

Un-to his home.....so hap-py and bright;.....
Un-to his heav-en-ly home so hap-py and bright;

Property of Joseph S. Young, 1922.

Jesus Has Gone. Concluded.

We are, thro' faith, ... jour-ney-ing on, ...
We are, thro' faith, yes, thro' faith, jour-ney-ing, journeying on,

Longing, with Him, ... to share its de-light . . . . . .
Longing, we're longing, with Him, to share its de-light.

No. 99. I'm Going Home.

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

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
   { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
2. { My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
   { When from this earthly pris-on free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
3. { Let oth-ers seek a home be - low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;
   { Be mine a hap - pier lot to own A heav'nly man-sion near the throne.
4. { Then fail this earth, let stars de - cline, And sun and moon re - fuse to shine;
   { All na-ture sink and cease to be, That heav'nly man-sion stands for me.

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 100. There's A Song In My Soul.

W. T. S. W. T. Smith.

1. There's a song in my soul that is sing - ing, As I go on my
2. There's a song in my soul that is sing - ing, As I free - ly o-
3. There's a song in my soul that is sing - ing, And no tongue can ex-
4. There's a song in my soul that is sing - ing, When I vic - to - ry

jour - ney each day; With a glo - ri - ous chime it is ring - ing, Since my
bey his dear will; To my heart it is glad - ness still bring-ing, Since I
press the great joy, As the mo-ments, their flight swiftly wing-ing, Find me
gain o - ver sin; To the glo - ri - ous cross I am cling - ing, Hop-ing

CHORUS.

Sav-iour goes with me al - way. Oh! this song.....full of love,.....
trust Him who speaketh: "Be still!"
faith-ful in Je - sus' em-ploy.
still that a crown I shall win. full of love, Oh! this song full of love,

Pre-cious gift.....from a - bove!.....Sing, O soul, in earnest praise
from a-bove, Precious gift from above!

to your Sav-iour Who has prov-en day by day his wondrous love!.....
his wondrous love!

Property of W. T. Smith, 1922

No. 101. Of A Saviour I Sing.

Katharyn Bacon. **B. A. Lamberth.**

1. All the glo - ry to God, 'tis thro' faith in his blood, Of a Sav-iour I
2. Thro' no mer-it of mine, but thro' mer-cy di - vine, Of a Sav-iour I
3. Once I want-ed to roam from my Fa-ther and home, Of a Sav-iour I

sing to - day; He has en-tered my heart, bidding darkness depart, And se-
sing to - day; I was lost on the wave, and no mor-tal could save, When in
sing to - day; Oh! He banished my sin, and is reign-ing with - in, And his

CHORUS.

cure - ly I rest on his prom-is - es blest.
love He drew near, me to res - cue and cheer. Once encumbered with care, sinking
goodness I'll praise thro' e-ter - ni-ty's days!

down in despair, Of a Sav-iour I sing to - day, For He died on the tree,
my a-tone-ment to be, And thro' wonderful grace I shall look on his face.

Property of B. A. Lamberth, 1922.

No. 102. All The Way.

Nell Ray. W. E. Herston.

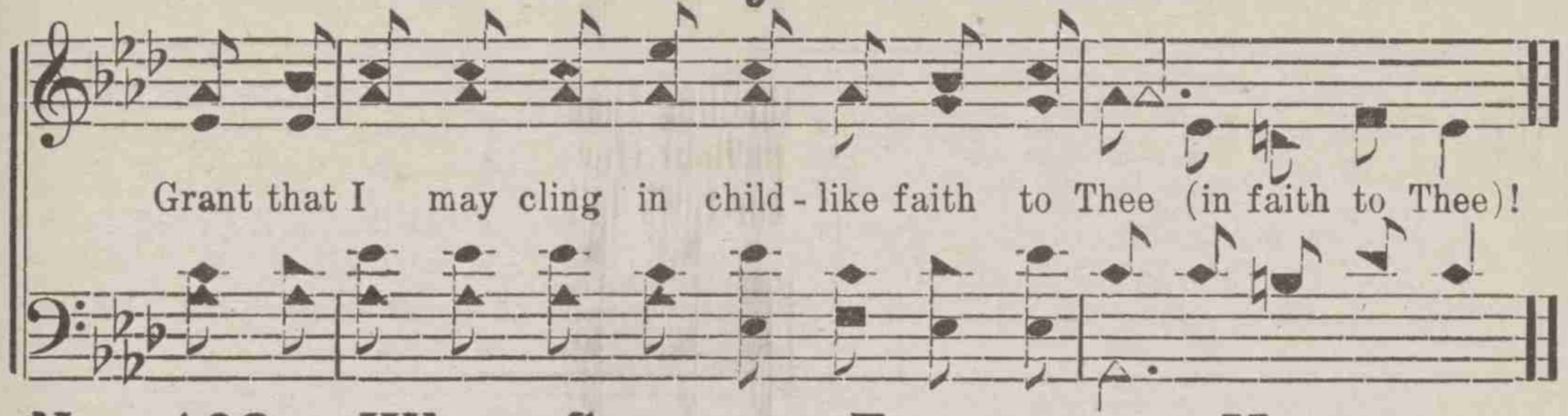
1. All the way, oh! be my guide, Sav-iour, keep me by thy side, Grace divine has been suf - fi-cient for my soul; Un - to Thee my-self I give, Let me for thy glo - ry live, Faithful, hap-py al-ways in thy just con-trol! All the way,.....
2. I will trust Thee all the way, Then no dan-ger shall dis-may, In thy watchful care there's sweet se-cur - i - ty; There's no oth - er love like thine, I re-joice since it is mine, And com-pan-ion of my jour-ney Thou wilt be.
3. All the way I'll fol - low on, Looking 'tward the glorious dawn, Thro' the eye of faith thy foot-prints I dis-cern; I am glad thy word to bear Un - to lost ones here and there, That they may sal-va-tion's wondrous power learn. All the way,

CHORUS.

oh! be my guide,.....Bless-ed Sav-iour, who so free - ly died for me;.....All the way, ...what-e'er be - tide,.....
oh! be my guide, who died for me; All the way, what-e'er be - tide,

Property of W. E. Herston, 1922.

All The Way. Concluded.



No. 108. When Sorrows Encompass Me.

Anonymous. The favorite song of James A. Vinyard. **Anonymous.**

No. 104. In The Sunshine Of His Smile.

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

1. How my heart.....to - day is thrilling (heart is thrill - ing), Christ is
2. I am work - ing for my Saviour (for my Sav - iour), Sin - ners
3. Christ is shar - ing all my sor-rows (all my sor - rows), Soon He'll

with.....me all the while (yes, all the while); I re - joice .....
lost.....to rec - on - cile (to rec - on - cile); By his grace.....
call.....from earth's ex-ile (from earth's ex - ile), And I'll go .....

D. S.—For in faith.....

to know I'm liv-ing (that I'm liv - ing) In the sun - shine.....
He'll ev - er keep me (ev - er keep me) In the sun - shine.....
to live for - ev - er (live for - ev - er) In the sun - shine.....

and hope I'm walk-ing (I am walk - ing) In the sun - shine.....

CHORUS.

Fine.

of his smile!..... Wondrous sun - shine.....cheers and
yes, of his smile! Won - drous sun-shine

of his smile (yes, of his smile).

D. S.

bless - es,.....As I tread.....each wea-ry mile,.....
cheers and bless-es, As I tread each wea-ry mile,

Property of Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1922.

No. 105. Help Me Each Day.

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

1. Sav-iour of love and in - fi - nite mer - cy, All of my trou - bles
2. On that great day, I'll meet friends and loved ones, There in thy pres - ence
3. Grant me, a - long life's trou-ble-some jour - ney, Grace that my soul from

help me to bear; Lead me each day, I pray Thee, dear Mas-ter,
ev - er to dwell, Shar-ing thy joy with all of the ransomed
doubt may be free, That, when I come to death's si - lent riv - er,

CHORUS.

On to the land which knows not a care.
Who of their great de - liv - er - ance tell. Help me each day, I
I may find peace and safe - ty in Thee.

pray Thee, dear Saviour, Humbly I strive thy will to o - bey, That, when my

life on earth hero is end - ed, Heav-en may be my por - tion for aye.

Property of W. S. Hess, 1921.

No. 106. Dear Mother's Gone.

Ellen McAfee Dedicatod to J. H. McAdams and family. **C. A. Brock.**

1. Dear mother's gone (dear mother's gone) from us a - way (from us a - way),
2. Her face we see (her face we see) in mem-'ry still (in mem'ry still)
3. No more we'll hear (no more we'll hear) her gen - tle voice (her gen-tle voice)
4. Dear mother's gone (dear mother's gone), she's free from pain (she's free from pain),

And nev - er shall.... .....re-turn (ne'er shall re - turn); The Sav - iour
Wher-e'er on earth.....we roam (on earth we roam), And none her
As in the days.....gone by (the days gone by), But still thro'
Her toils and cares.....are o'er (yes, all are o'er); We pray to

called (the Saviour called), she could not stay (she could not stay), But how for
place (and none her place)can ev - er fill (can ev - er fill) With-in our
grace (but still thro' grace) we can re-joice (we can re-joice)– She sings be -
meet (we pray to meet) her once a - gain (meet once a - gain), And part-ed

her.....we yearn (for her we yearn)! Dear mother's gone,.....
hearts.....and home (our hearts and home).
yond.....the sky (be - yond the sky).
be.....no more (yes, nev - er-more).

CHORUS.

Dear mother's gone.

her crown is won,.....We try re-signed.....to
her crown is won,

Property of C. A. Brock, 1922.

Dear Mother's Gone. Concluded.

be;.....God know - eth best,..... .....his will be
re-signed to be; God know-eth best,

done,.....For aye she's glad.....and free.....
his will be done, she's glad and free.

No. 107. Zion.

Thomas Kelly. **Thomas Hastings.**

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands, Welcome
2. Has thy night been long and mornful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved? Have thy
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee, He, Himself, appears thy friend; All thy
4. Peace and joy shall now at-tend thee, All thy war-fare now is past; God, thy

news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on, long in hos-tile lands! Mourning captive,
foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? Cease thy mourning,
foes shall flee be-fore thee, Here their boasts and triumphs end. Great de-liv'rance
Sav - iour, will de-fend thee, Vic-to - ry is thine at last. All thy con-flicts

God Himself will loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.
Zi - on still is well beloved, Cease thy mourning, Zi-on still is well be-loved.
Zi - on's King will surely send, Great deliv'rance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send.
End in ev - er-last-ing rest, All thy con-flicts End in ev - er-last-ing rest.

No. 108. The Shining Way.

M. H. S.

Rev Millard H. Smith.

1. I'm walk-ing in.....the shin - ing way.....
2. I know this way.....was marked by Him.....
3. O sin - ner, come,.....ac - cept his love,.....

That leads the soul.....to realms of day (to realms of day);
Who journeyed on.....'mid shad-ows dim ('mid shad-ows dim);
And choose the way.....that leads a-bove (that leads a - bove);

'Twill not be long .....un - til I stand .....
Un - til I reach.....the mansions fair,.....
If still you wait,.....sal - va - tion shun,.....

D. S.—The shin - ing way .....will lead me there,.....

Fine.

Be - side my goal.....in yon - der land (in yon - der land).
O give me strength.....my cross to bear (my cross to bear)!
You'll sor-row find .....at set of sun (at set of sun)!

Be-yond the reach.....of pain and care (of pain and care).

CHORUS.

Death's sea is dark (Death's sea is dark), with rag-ing tide (with rag-ing tide),

Property of Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1922.

The Shining Way. Concluded.

D. S.

But home is on.....the oth - er side;.....
But home is on the oth - er side;

No. 109. The Good Fight.

Alice M. Gray. J. L. Hodges.

1. Fights oft are sin-ful, in - hu-man, and wrong, And Satan a-lone them in-cites,
2. Je - sus is call-ing, of soldiers there's need, "To arms!" not a moment de-lay;
3. Read-y, oh! be for the coming of death, The armor with gladness lay down;

But there's a fight for the faithful and strong To which your Re-deem-er in-vites.
Fear not to fol - low, to vict'ry He'll lead, Oh! en - ter his ser-vice to - day!
Fight the good fight, ev-er keeping the faith, Till giv - en the victor's bright crown!

CHORUS.

Oh! fight the good fight, what-ev - er be-tide, Lay hold on per - pet - u - al life;

Oh! fight the good fight, and turn not a-side, Till end-ed is war-fare and strife!

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1922.

No. 110. Robbing God.

Alice M. Gray. J. L. Hodges.

1. Are we giving to Christ and his kingdom each day Our hearts, our lives, our all,
2. Are we liv-ing be-fore trusting ones at our side A life to make them yearn
3. Are we letting our light ever shine that the world Our Fa-ther glo - ri - fy,

Bravely do - ing our best to reclaim those a-stray Where'er his voice may call?
For the Spir-it of God as a Saviour and Guide, And ear-ly to Him turn?
Bravely keeping the flag of sal - va-tion unfurled, As days and years go by?

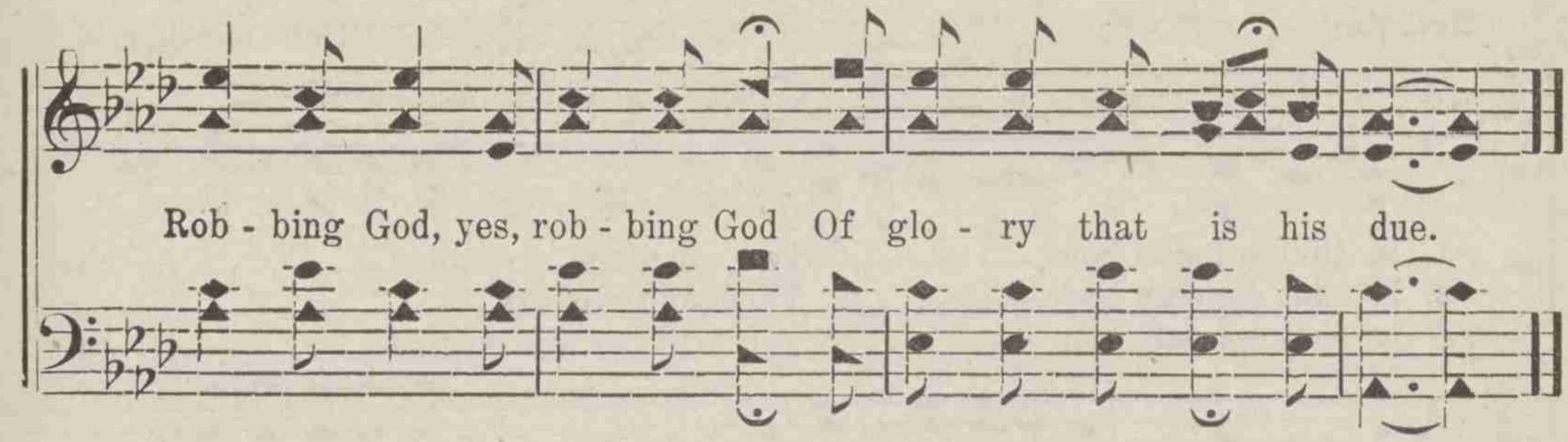
Do all whom we chance on our journey to meet Know well the path we've trod,
By point-ing the way to the king-dom a - bove, Thro' faith in Je - sus' blood,
Will bet-ter be earth by our liv - ing ther-on, When sleeping 'neath the sod,

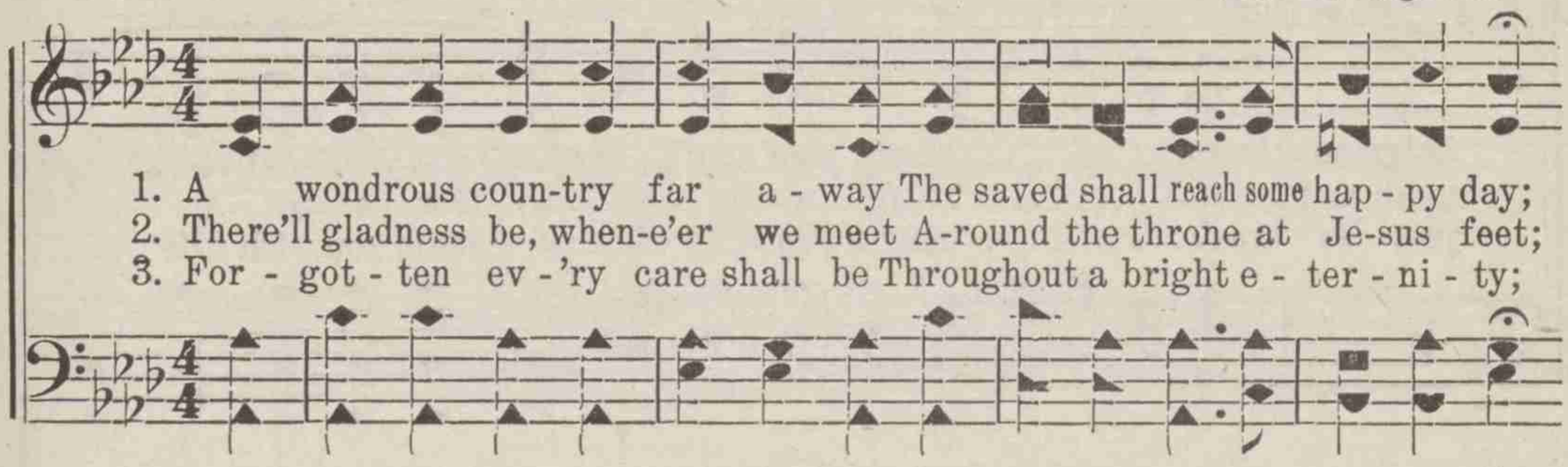
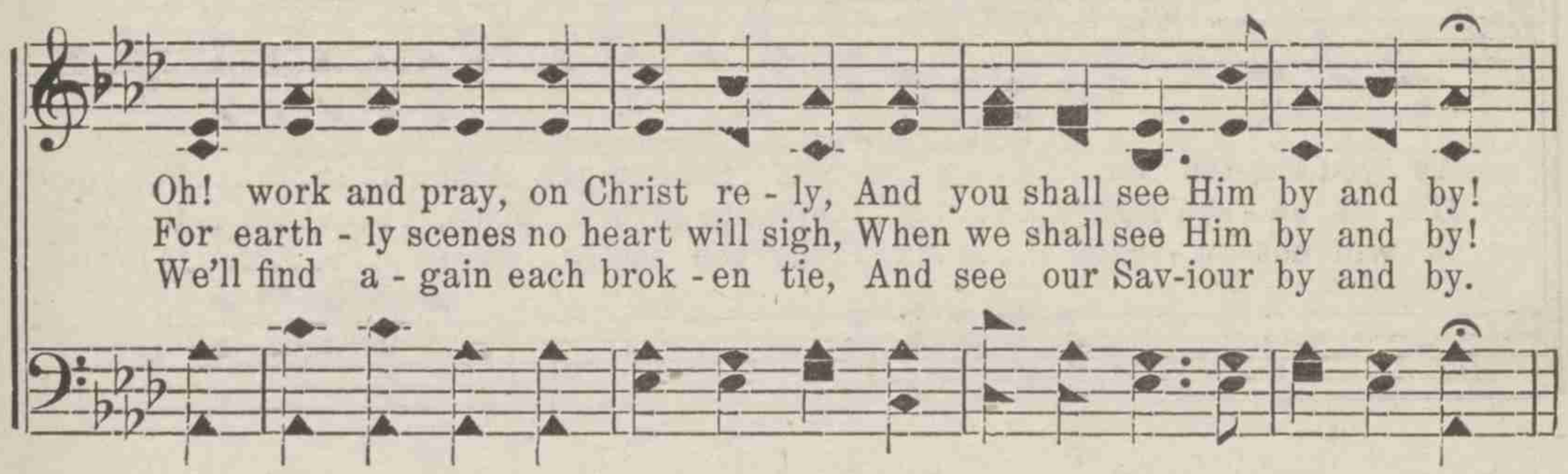
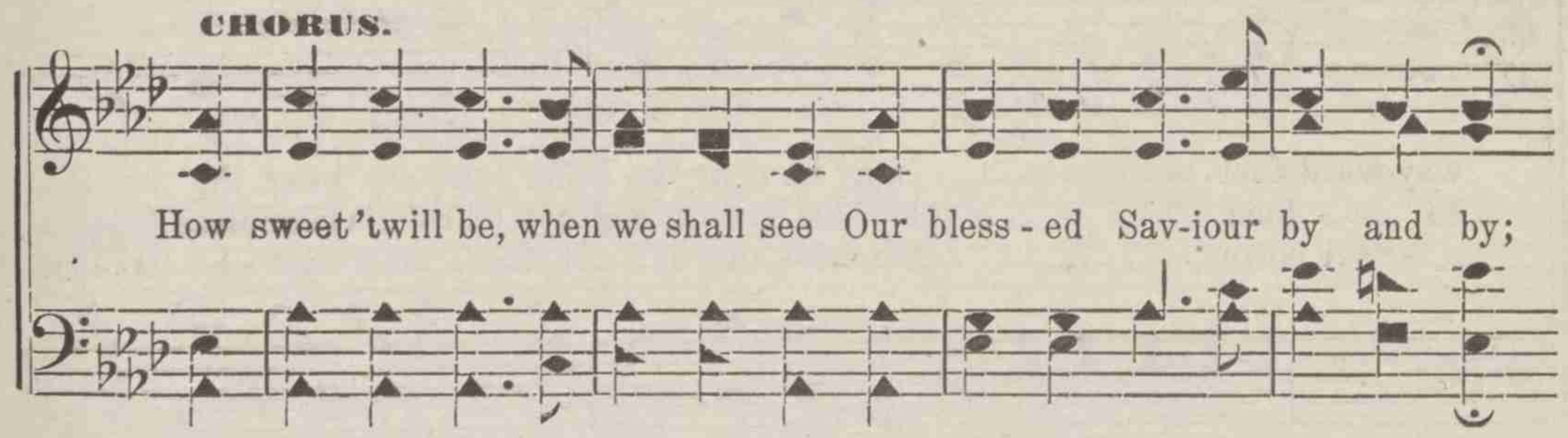
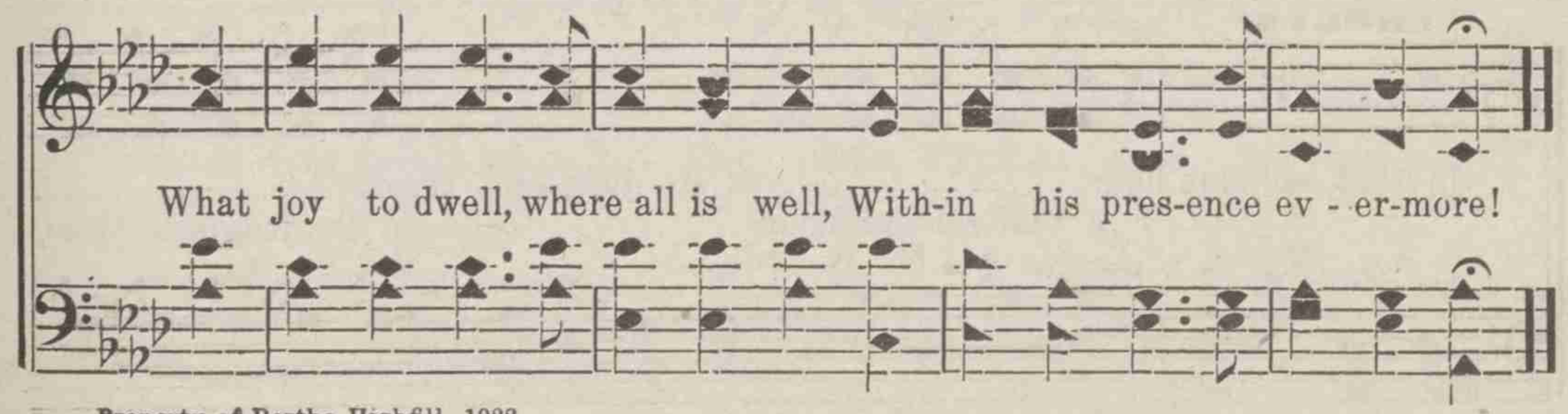
By our words, and our deeds, and our fellowship sweet? If not, we're robbing God.
Are we tell-ing the lost of his mercy and love? If not, we're rob-bing God.
And will gladness be ours at e - ter - ni-ty's dawn? If not, we're robbing God.

CHORUS.

Rob - bing God, yes, rob-bing God Of love, and of ser - vice true;

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1922.

Robbing God. Concluded.

No. 111. We Shall All See Jesus.

B. H. Bertha Highfill.

Property of Bertha Highfill, 1922.

No. 112. In That Solemn Hour.

Nell Ray. **William Lamberth.**

1. In that sol-emn hour,.....when you stand arraigned.....At the judgment throne,.....will your soul be stained (will your soul be stained)?
2. In that sol-emn hour,.....will your treas-ure be.....Safe from moth and rust.....for e - ter - ni - ty (for e - ter - ni - ty)?
3. In that sol-emn hour.....you will pay the cost,.....If a just de - cree.....counts you with the lost (counts you with the lost);

As you has-ten on,.....of the dan-ger think, ...For your way-ward feet.....may be near the brink (may be near the brink).
If at Je - sus' right.....you are giv'n a place,.....It will be a - lone.....thro' his boundless grace (thro' his boundless grace).
It will not a - vail,.....tho' you sad-ly weep,.....All the e - vil sown.....you must sure-ly reap (you must sure - ly reap).

CHORUS.

In that sol-emn hour.....at the judgment throne,.....
In that sol-emn hour at the judgment throne,

Property of William Lamberth, 1922.

In That Solemn Hour. Concluded.

When the hosts shall know.....as they now are known,.....
When the hosts shall know as they now are known,

O my sin-ner friend (O my sinner friend), it will be too late (it will be too late)

To ad-mittance gain (To admittance gain) thro' salvation's gate (thro' salvation's gate)!

No. 113. 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. 114. Do You Hear?

Stella May Thompson. **M. Elgar Belue**

1. Do you hear the Mas-ter's call, Sounding forth to work-ers all? To the
2. Do you hear the lost one's cry, On sin's mountain dark and high, A - lien
3. Do you hear the mes-sage true That is giv - en e'en to you? Tho' with

bound-less field of ser - vice quickly go. Will you lon-ger i - dly wait, Heeding
to the on - ly straight and narrow way? Time is pass-ing, night will come, Find them
fet - ters still you're bound, his grace can free. Linger not in sin a - far, Come to

not a need so great, Leave the help-less ones a - lone to meet the foe?
oh! so far from home, If you still with-hold the help they need to - day!
Je - sus as you are, Trust his bless - ed prom - ise, and for - giv - en be.

CHORUS.

Do you hear .....the cry of need,..... .....And in true.....com-
Do you hear the cry of need, And in true

passion heed? .....Can you hear.....them humbly plead,.....
true compassion heed? Can you hear yes, humbly plead,

Property of M. Elgar Belue, 1922.

Do You Hear? Concluded.

Still no earn - est ef - fort give for their re - lief?..... .....
for their re - lief?

No. 115. There Is Rest For You.

A. L. Dixon. J. S. Hovis.

1. Wea - ry one, tho' dark the night, If you're faith-ful for the right, There is
2. In the won-drous land a - bove, Blessed home, where all is love, There is
3. With the hap - py, saved, and free, Thro' a bright e - ter - ni - ty, There is

rest.....for you; Just be-yond the pearl - y gate, Where the ma - ny
rest.....for you; Bear a - loft the bea-con bright, Spread the blessed
rest .....for you; End-less prais - es we shall sing, Pay-ing hom - age

D. S.—With the hap - py saints a - bove, In the land of

man-sions wait, There is rest.....for you.
gos - pel light, There is rest.....for you. There is rest for all the
to the King, There is rest.....for you.

end-less love, There is rest.....for you.

true, When the toils of life are thro', There is rest.....for you;.....
There is rest for you;

Fine. CHORUS. D. S.

Property of J. S. Hovis, 1922.

No. 116. We'll Reach Our Home After While.

R. M. Rometta Moon.

1. Tho' we're op-pressed.....by toil and strife (by toil and strife),
2. We know that life.....on earth must end (on earth must end),
3. Oh! praise the Lord!.....'tis thro' his grace ('tis thro' his grace)

And all the ills.....of earth - ly life (of earth - ly life),
Tho' joy or grief.....our souls at - tend (our souls at - tend),
There is in heav'n.....for us a place (for us a place),

If true to Christ,.....and free from guile (and free from guile),
Where nothing can.....a - gain de - file (a - gain de - file),
And tho' on earth.....in sad ex - ile (in sad ex - ile),

f. **Fine**

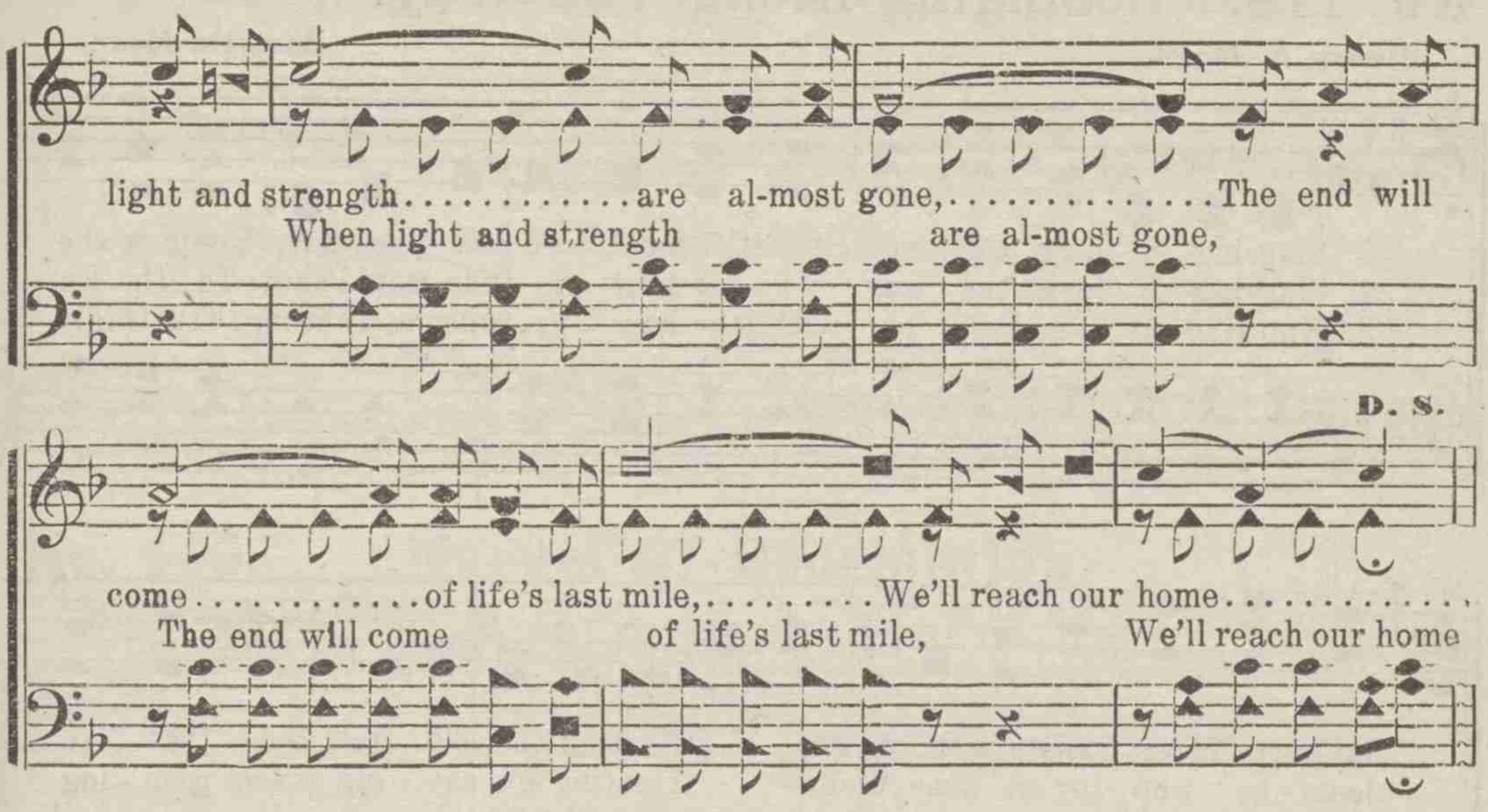
We'll reach our home.....aft - er while (yes, aft - er while).

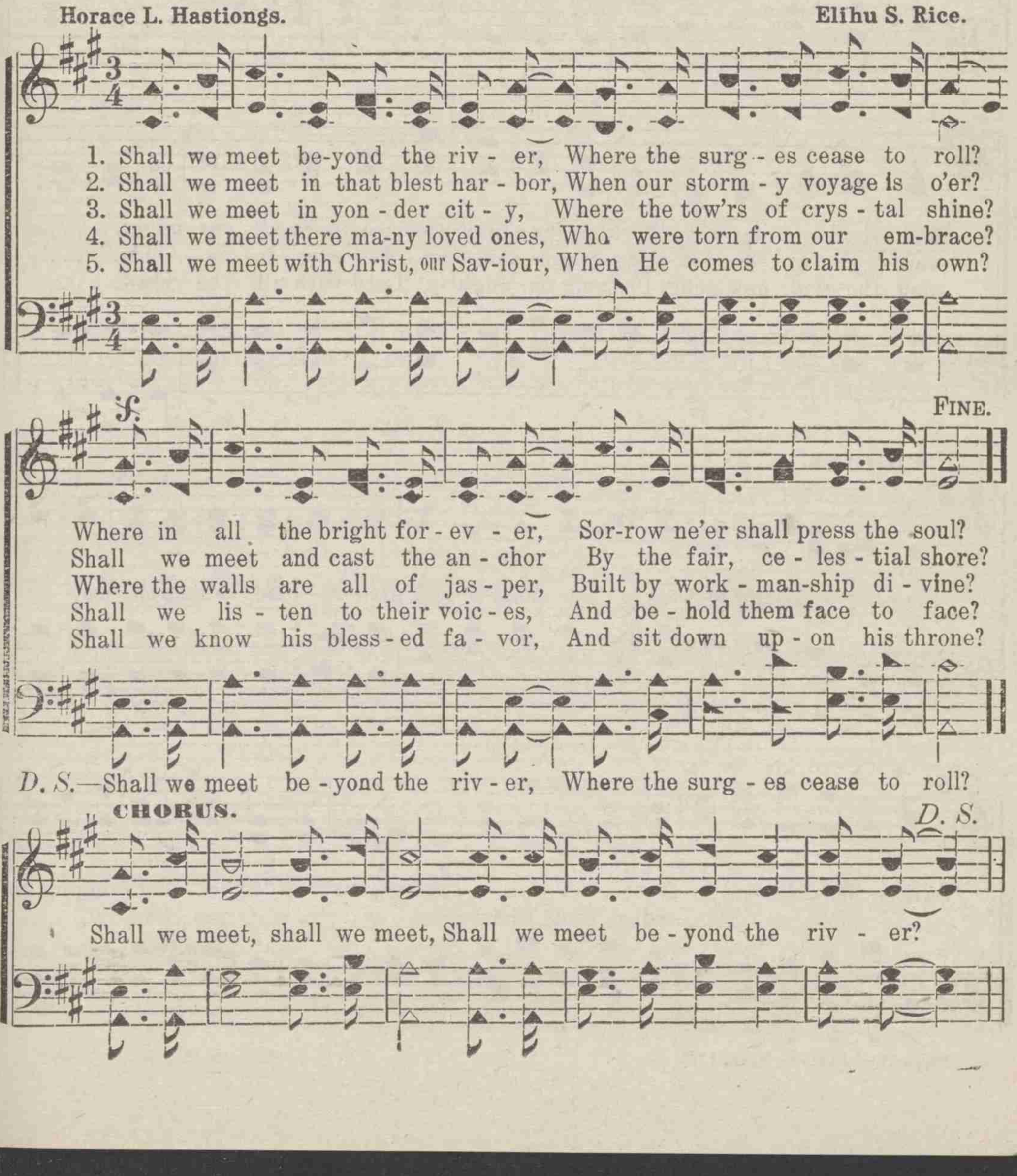
D. S.—aft - er while (yes, aft - er while).

CHORUS.

Bright is the hope.....that cheers us on,..... When
Bright is the hope that cheers us on,

Property of Rometta Moon, 1922.

We'll Reach Our Home After While. Concluded.

No. 117. Shall We Meet?

Horace L. Hastiongs. **Elihu S. Rice.**

No. 118. Singing Along The Way.

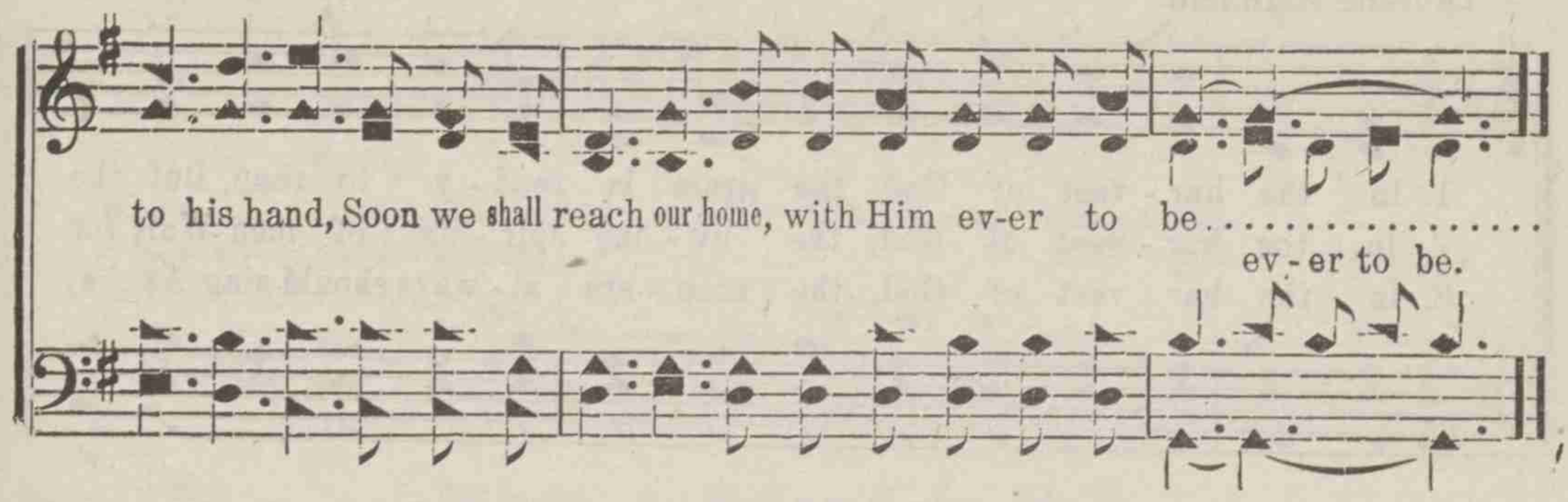
Henry A. Moon. **Rometta Moon.**

1. Sing-ing a - long the way to the land of end - less day, Keeping the hal-lowed cross al-ways in sight; Helping the lost and wea - ry to
2. Sing-ing a - long the way, we our grat - i - tude would show To the Re - deem - er who for us has died; Trusting his sav - ing grace, gain - ing
3. Knowing we soon shall be with the hap - py, ransomed throng, Trustingly on we go, nev - er op-pressed, For, with our tri - als o'er, we shall find the liv - ing way, Working for Christ are we with all our might.....
vict' - ry o'er the foe, Hap-py in love un - fail - ing to a - bide.....
sing the glad, new song, Praising our might-y Lord with all the blest.....

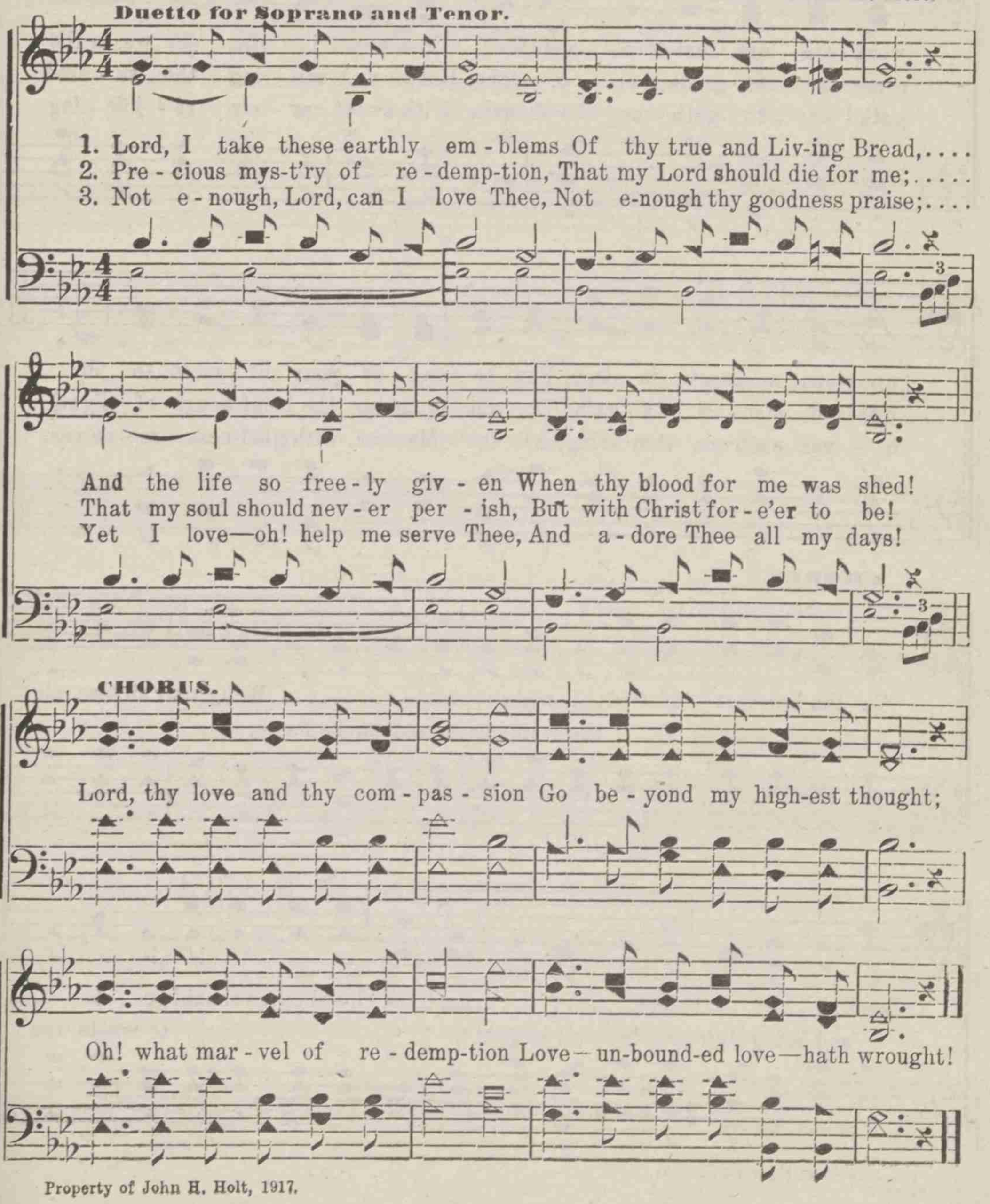
CHORUS.

Sing-ing a - long the way to the beau-ti - ful glo - ry - land, Telling the lost a Saviour has died, them to free;..... Praising his love di-vine, ever clinging un-died, them to free;

Property of Rometta Moon, 1922.

Singing Along The Way. Concluded.

No. 119. Marvel Of Redemption.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. John H. Holt.

Duetto for Soprano and Tenor.

Property of John H. Holt, 1917.

No. 120. The Harvest of God.

Laurene Highfield. M. Elgar Belue.

1. In the har - vest of God, the grain is read - y to reap, But the
2. In the har - vest of God, the liv - ing spir - its of men Wait for
3. In the har - vest of God, the reap - ers al - ways should sing As they

work - ers are scat-tered and few; Do not I - dle, nor waste the
some one to guide them a - right; Haste ye, tell - ing the sa - cred
gath - er to - geth - er the sheaves; With sweet car - ols re - joic - ing

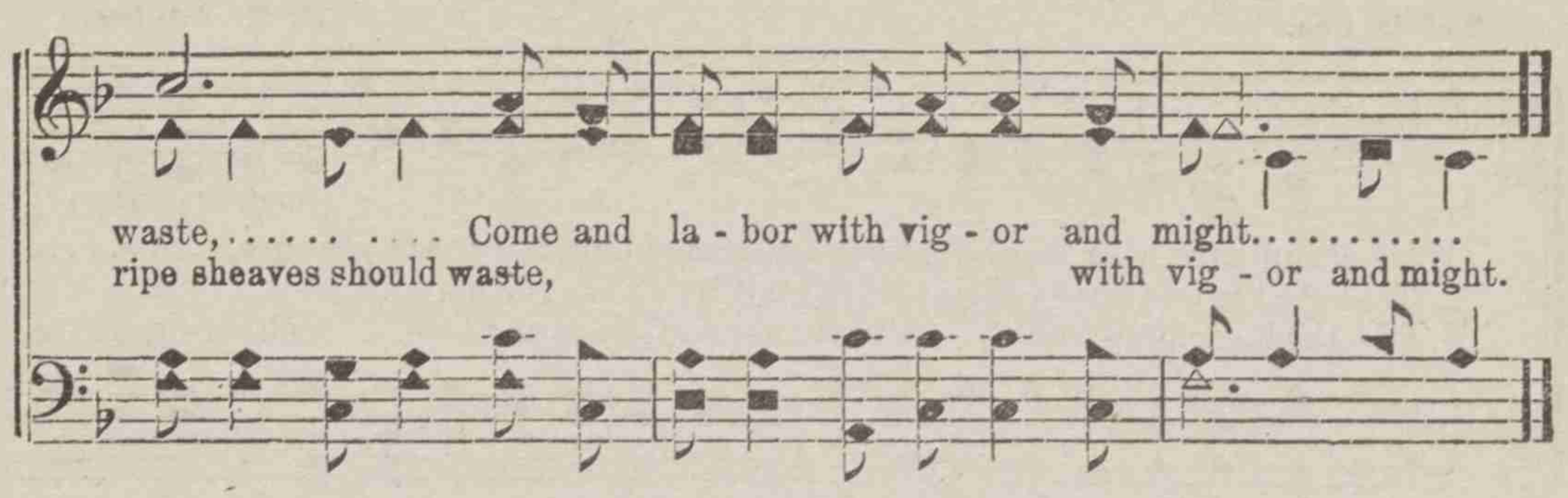
pre-cious mo-ments in sleep, But be eag - er your ut - most to do.
words of mer - cy a - gain, Do not squander the brief hours of light.
o - ver each one they bring, All the Mas-ter with glad-ness re - ceives.

CHORUS.

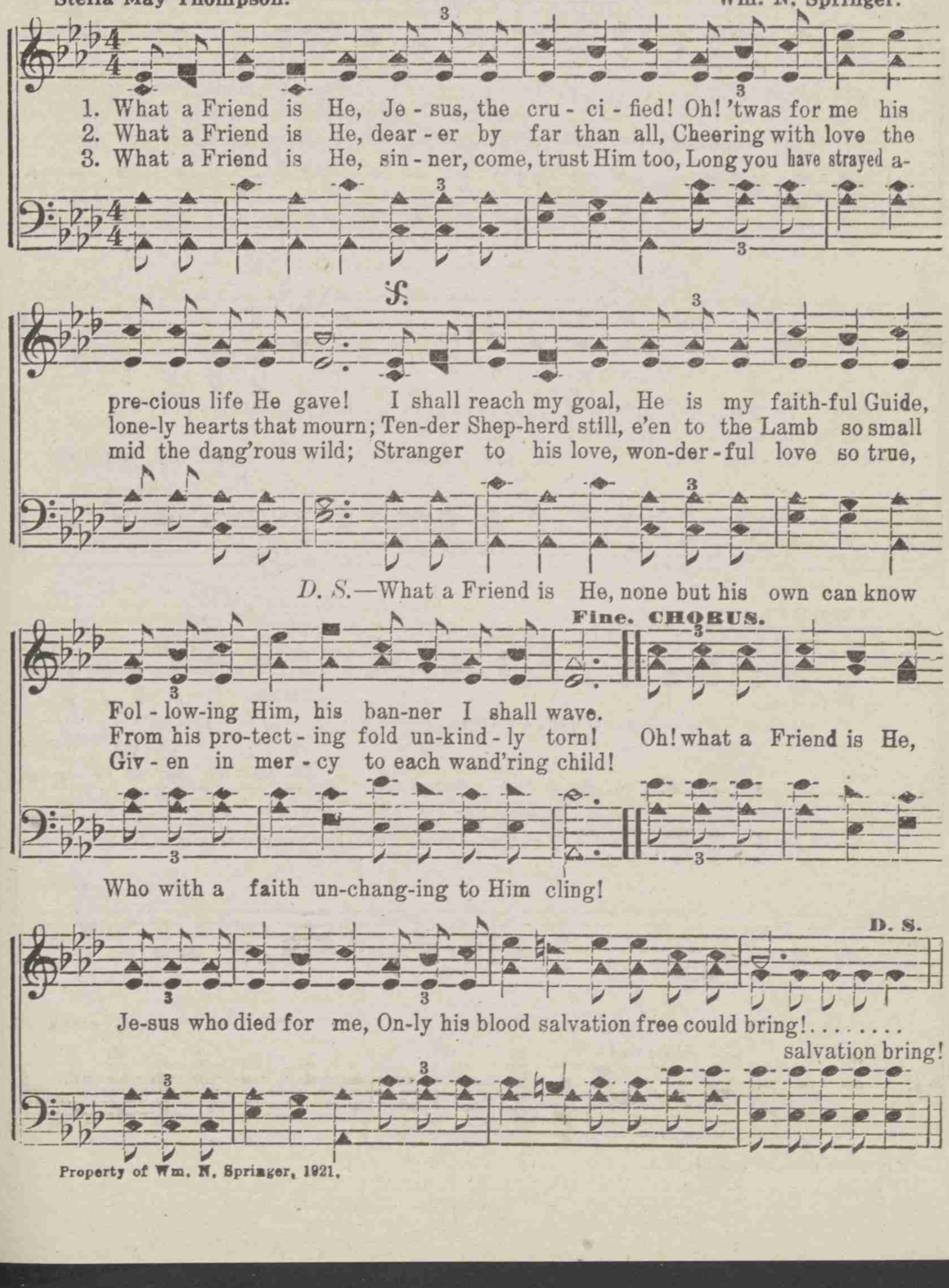
To the har-vest of God....make...haste,.....Bring your sickles all
the wait-ing harvest make haste,
keen....and....bright;.....Lest the ripe sheaves should go...to.....
and bring your sick-les all bright; to waste, the

Property of M. Elgar Belue, 1921.

The Harvest Of God. Concluded.



No. 121. What A Friend Is He!

Stella May Thompson. Wm. N. Springer.

Property of Wm. N. Springer, 1921.

No. 122. 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?

CHORUS.

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

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. 128. On That Bright, Heav'nly Shore.

W. A. W. W. A. Williams.

1. When we reach the pearl - y gate, Where our loved ones for us wait, On that
2. Fa - thers, mothers, we shall see, Spend with them e - ter - ni - ty,
3. Sin-ner, will you hear, "Well done," When you're judged by God's own Son?

bright, ... heav'nly shore, ... We shall hear our Sav-iour say:
Singing prais-es to our Lord,
that glad and bright, that heav'nly shore, Or be cast a - way in gloom,

"En - ter thou my joys for aye," On that bright, ... heav'nly shore.
Shar - ing in the great re-ward,
With e - ter-nal death your doom? yes, on that bright and

CHORUS.

If we're faithful here below, We shall dwell with Christ, I know, On that bright, ...
that glad and bright,

.....heav'nly shore; ..... For He has prepared above, Us a home of peace and love,
that heav'nly shore;

Property of W. A. Williams, 1915.

No. 124. A Child Of Thine.

Stella May Thompson. **Viola E. Clark.**

1. Let me be a child of thine, Yielding to thy will di - vine, From the
2. I have wan-dered far from home, But to be thy child, I come, Strengthen
3. As a child of thine, I'll go, Err - ing ones the right to show, Loy - al

vain dis - play of sin, I glad-ly turn; In thy pow - er I be-lieve, Full sal -
me, I pray, and fill my heart with love; All the way be Thou my guide, Keep me
in thy ser - vice dai - ly strive to be; Precious Sav-iour, faithful Friend, Ev-er

va - tion would re-ceive, Nev - er-more the bless-ings of thy mer - cy spurn.
ev - er by thy side, And re - joic-ing, I shall reach the courts a - bove.
read - y to de - fend, Dy - ing for my soul on drear-y Cal - va - ry!

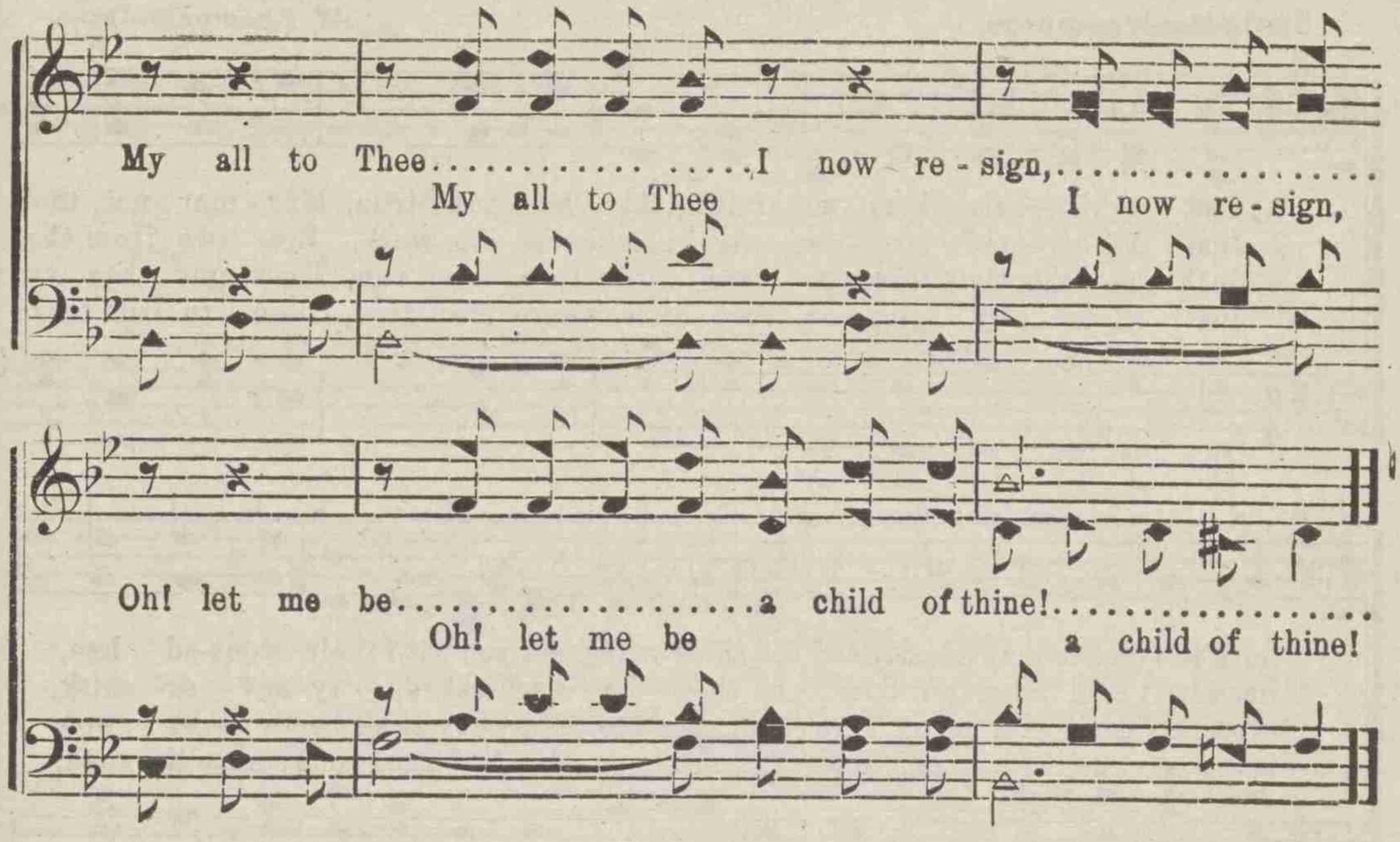
CHORUS.

Tho' far from Thee,.....a way-ward child,.....
Tho' far from Thee, a wayward child,

By ruth - less sin.....my soul de - filed,.....
By ruth-less sin my soul de - filed,

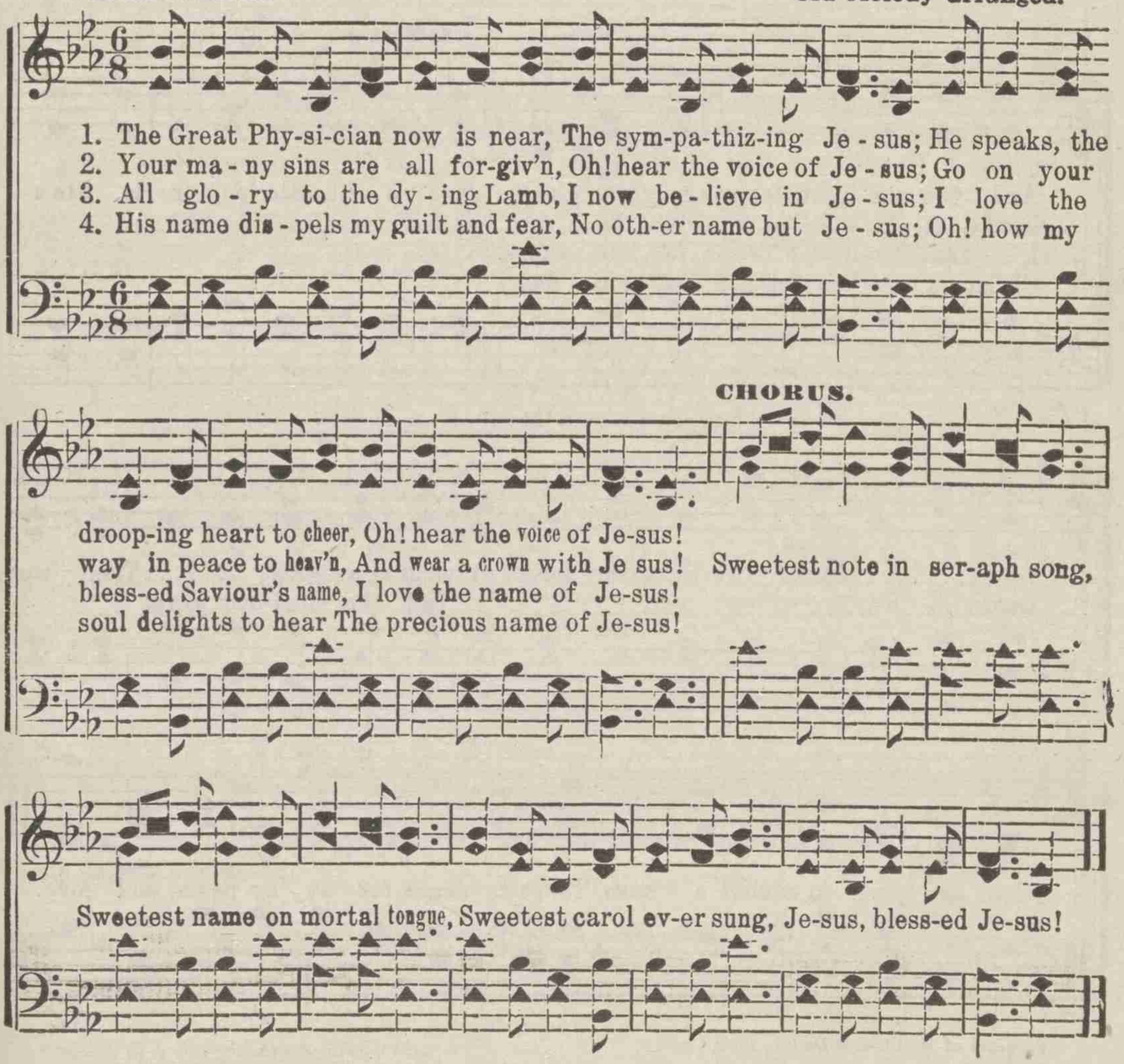
Property of Viola E. Clark, 1922.

A Child Of Thine. Concluded.



No. 125. The Great Physician.

William Hunter. **Old Melody arranged.**



No. 126. Just A Little Longer.

Stella May Thompson. W. Chester Dollar.

1. Just a lit - tle long - er faith - ful be and true, Mur - mur not, tho' dark the clouds may seem; Soon the skies will greet you with their wont-ed hue,
2. Just a lit - tle long - er for his cause to work, Ere we from the har - vest field must go; Let us then be earn-est, du - ty nev - er shirk,
3. Just a lit - tle long - er ere life's race is run, Then my hea - vy cross no more I'll bear; Thro' his grace the vic - t'ry shall be ev - er won,
4. Just a lit - tle long - er fol - low where He trod, Close to Him there is se - cur - i - ty; Fear - ful nev - er be, tho' dang'rous seems the road,

CHORUS.

And the sun-light o'er you brightly gleam. Just a lit - tle long-er is life's way,.....Just a lit - tle long - er shad - ows gray; .....Then we
Glo - ri - fy the One who loves us so. wear - y way, fall the shad-ows gray;
I shall dwell with Je-sus o - ver there.
Christ a per-fect ref-uge e're will be.

shall as - cend to realms a - bove, There to share for - ev - er peace and love.

Property of W. Chester Dollar. 1920.

No. 127. Come, Ye Weary.

Stella May Thompson. **J. Houston Smith.**

1. Come, ye wea - ry, to the Sav-iour, He a - lone can give you rest, In his
2. Come, ye wea - ry, cast your burdens on the tru-est Friend of all, For your
3. Come, ye wea - ry, He is call-ing, at his bid-ding quick-ly go, Flee-ing

mer - cy He has promised to sus-tain; Heed his words so gent-le, earnest, spo-ken
com-ing He has watched and waited long; Why remain an outcast ev - er, sneering
from the lur-ing world's detaining hand; What can e'er exceed the gladness that for

CHORUS.

to the sin oppressed, Trust Him and the comfort of sal - va-tion gain. Come to
at his pleading call, Drifting downward with the heedless, wicked throng?
giv-en souls must know, As they start their journey t'ward the heav'nly land! Come, ye

1

Christ,.....come to - day,..... If your soul by might-y sin is now op -
wea-ry, come to Christ, come, ye weary, come to-day,

2

pressed;.....Come, ye wea - ry, find thro' Him a per-fect rest.....
is now oppressed; a perfect rest.

 Property of J. Houston Smith, 1916.

No. 128. She Sweetly Dwells Up There.

Inscribed to my friend, R. L. McAfee.—C. A. Brock.

ELLEN MCAFEE. C. A. BROCK.

1. A lov-ing wife, a moth-er dear, A sis-ter kind and sweet, A precious daughter,
2. Our hearts beat heavily with grief, Our tears unbidden flow To part with one we
3. And when death's solemn hour drew near, With hope naught could dispel, She called her husband
4. Her mem-'ry fresh will ev-er be To all who knew her here, For she was kind to

oh! so fair! Now rests at Je-sus' feet! She's left us here to mourn a-lone In
loved so well, But she is safe, we know, For God who do-eth all things well, Who
to her side, And told him all was well; She bade him live a Christian life, And
ev-'ry one, Bright, smiling, full of cheer, Her life was such a Christlike one, While

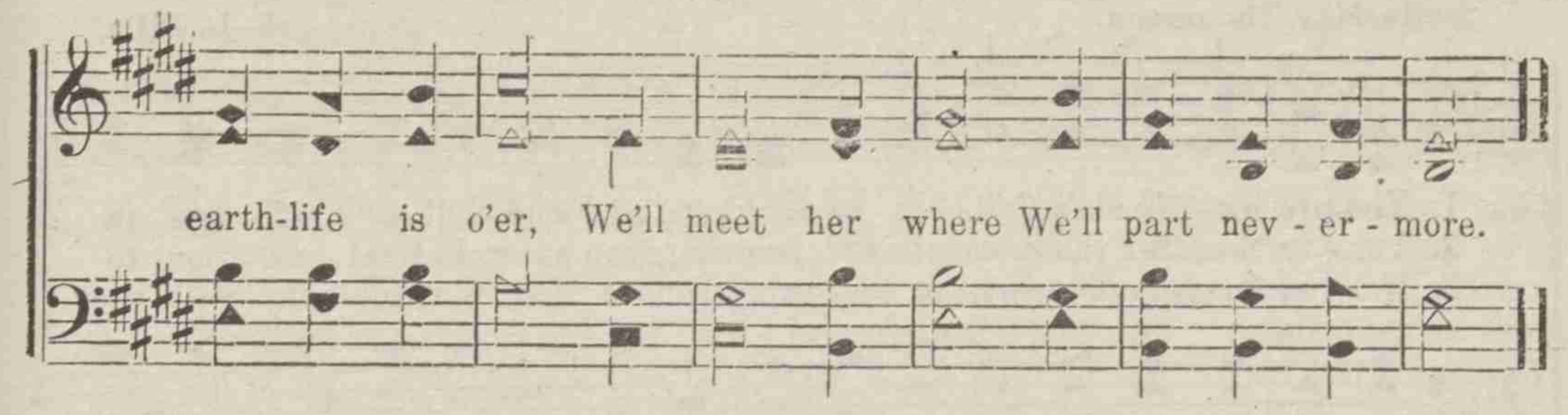
this sad world of pain, And gained a home of per-fect peace Where she will ev-er reign.
knoweth what is best, Hath called, "Come home, thou faithful one, And share e-ter-nal rest."
raise her children right, And meet her in that happy land, Where sin can never blight.
here on earth she stayed, And now she dwells in that bright home, In snow-white robes arrayed.

REFRAIN.

She dwells up there In man-sions so fair That Je - - sus
So sweet-ly she dwells there Je-sus has

said He'd go and pre-pare, And some bright morn, When
said He would there we some bright morn,

Property of C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1913.

She Sweetly Dwells Up There. Concluded.

No. 129. Hear the Invitation.

Laurene Highfield. **Ettice Belue.**

Property of Ettice Belue, 1916.

No. 130. Tarry Not.

Stella May Thompson. S. L. Ellis.

1. You are lost in sin's des - ert so dang'rous and wild, But a ref - uge in
2. Tar - ry not, for the moments are fleet-ing, you know, Let sal - va - tion to-
3. If you long - er de - lay, it will bring you to woe, Why, oh! why will you

Je - sus you'll find; If we on - ly will trust Him with faith as a child, To for-
day for you dawn; If you heed not his call, and in - dif - fer-ent grow, Soon your
tar - ry, poor soul? Soon the shadows will fall, for your life's sun is low, To the

CHORUS.

give us He al-ways is kind. Tar - ry not,..... .. wand'ring one,.....
hope shall for-ev - er be gone.
Saviour now come and be whole! wand'ring one, Tarry not, wand'ring one,

Come to Je - sus, oh! hast - en to - day;..... .... Tar - ry not,.....
come to - day; wand'ring one,

wand'ring one,..... Be re-leased from sin's bondage for aye!.....
Tar - ry not, wand'ring one, yes, for aye!

Property of S. L. Ellis, 1920.

No. 131. The Evergreen Valley.

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

1. There's a beau - ti - ful ev - er-green val - ley, Where the wea-ry and
2. We will come to its bor - der at sun - set, Where the jour-ney of
3. When we en - ter the val - ley of shad-ows, The dear Sav-iour our
4. There's a beau - ti - ful ev - er-green val - ley, It is known as the

wayworn may rest, And it lies just be-yond the dark shadows That are
life finds its end; We will pitch our tents there till the morning Which the
footsteps will guide, And the way will be safe from all dan-ger, If we
val - ley of death; Waft-ed in from the fair land be-yond it, There is

gath-er - ing thick in the west.
Fa - ther in glo - ry will send.
keep ver - y close to his side.
borne a soft life-giv-ing breath.

CHORUS.

When we en - ter the val-ley of shadows, ... Where life's way with its trials must cease, ... We shall find it an ev-er-green valley, ... Blessed with quiet, contentment and peace. ...

at night, surely cease, of light, and peace.

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1919.

No. 132. I Thank Thee, Lord.

Sylvia Lee. G. T. Speer.

1. I thank Thee, Lord,..... for ev - 'ry bless-ing (ev - 'ry bless-ing)
2. I thank Thee, Lord,..... that Thou hast saved me (Thou hast saved me)
3. I thank Thee, Lord,..... that Thou art keep-ing (Thou art keep-ing)
4. I thank Thee, Lord,..... for home and heav - en (home and heav-en),

That Thou send - est from a - bove (yes, from above); For life and
From the pow'r.... of sin and strife (of sin and strife), And broke the
Vig - il o'er..... me ev - 'ry - where (yes, ev'rywhere); In joy or
And the friends... so dear to me (so dear to me), But most of

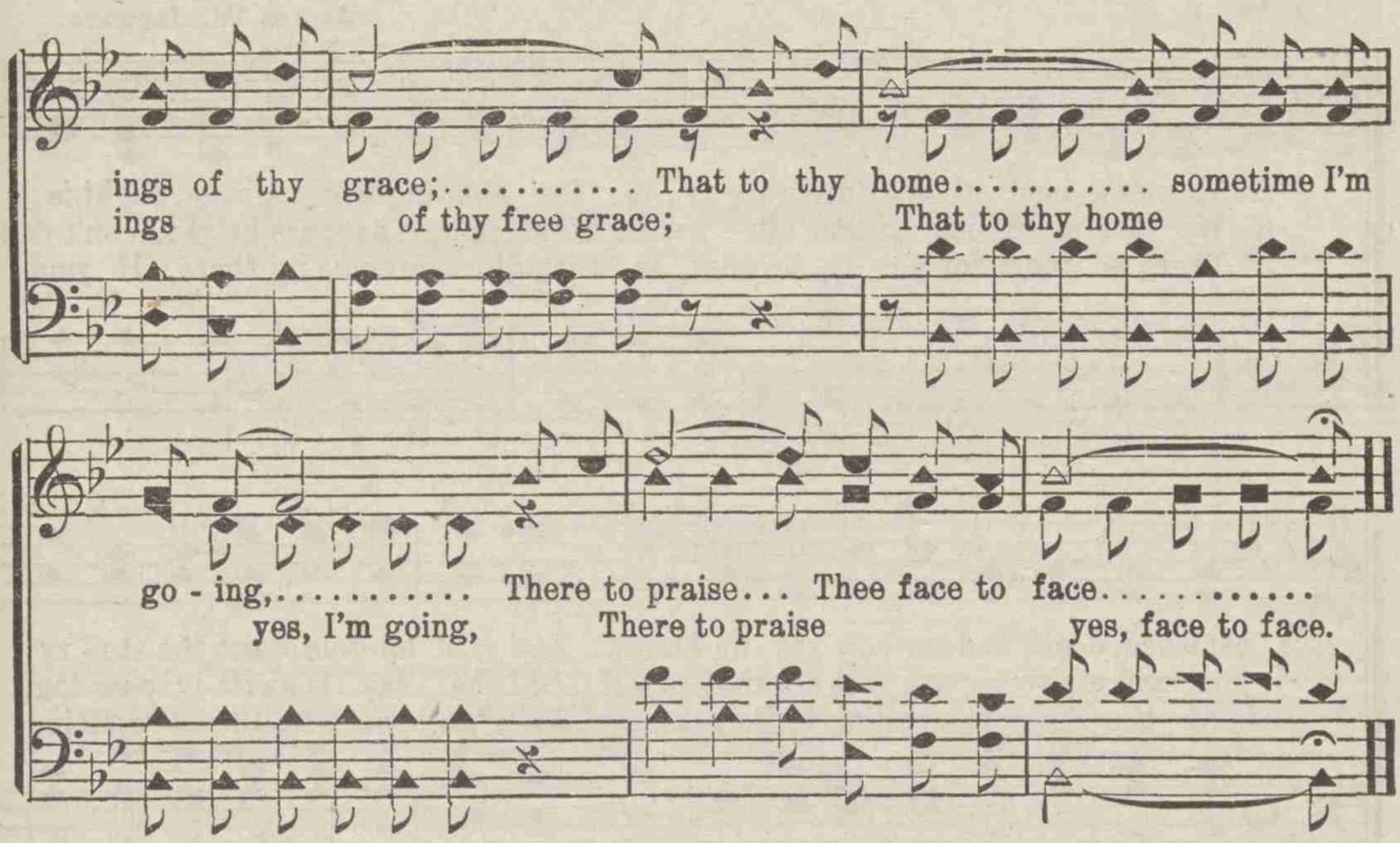
strength..... that I'm pos - sess - ing (I'm pos - sess - ing), And the
fet - - - ters that en - slaved me (that en - slaved me), Giv - ing
pain,..... a - wake or sleep - ing (yes, while sleep-ing), I am
all..... that Thou hast giv - en (Thou hast giv - en) Thy own

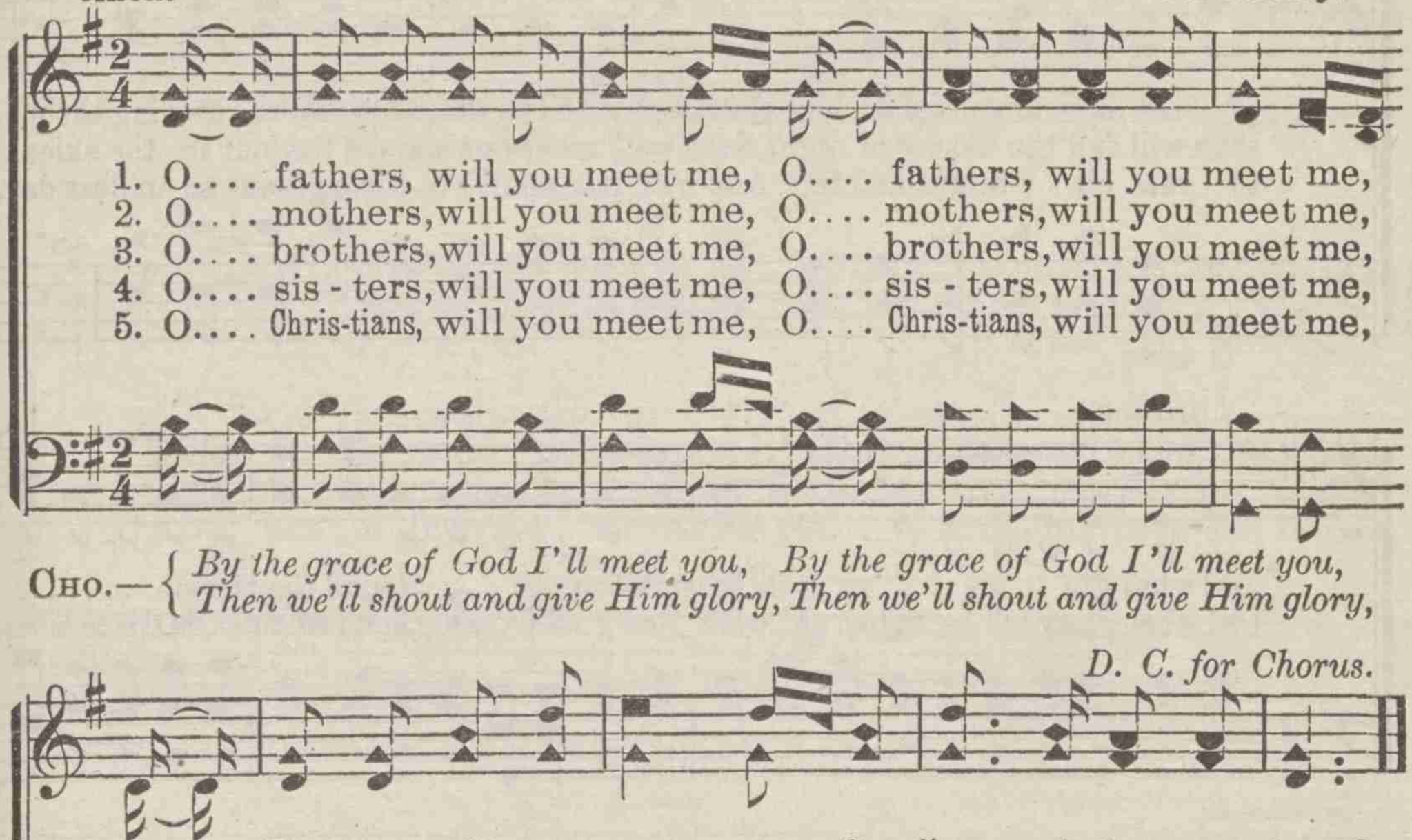
CHORUS.

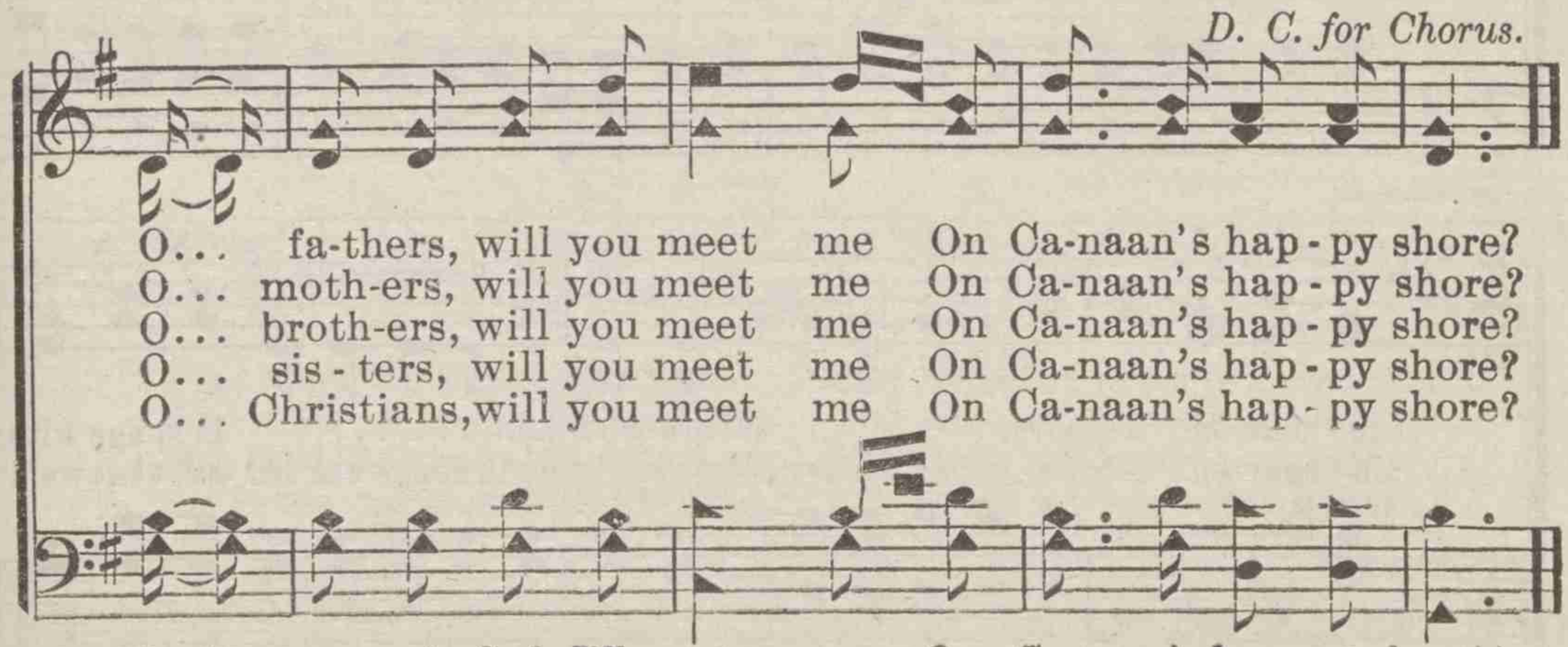
won - ders of thy love (yes, of thy love).
peace..... and end - less life (and end - less life). I thank Thee,
safe..... with - in thy care (with-in thy care).
life..... my soul to free (my soul to free)!

Lord,..... with heart o'er-flowing, For the bless - -
I thank Thee, Lord, heart o'er-flow-ing, For the bless -

Property of G. T. Speer, 1915.

I Thank Thee, Lord. Concluded.

No. 133. Will You Meet Me?

Anon. Old Melody.

Cho.— { *By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,*
Then we'll shout and give Him glory, Then we'll shout and give Him glory,

D. C. for Chorus.

By the grace of God I'll meet you On Ca-naan's hap - py shore! }
Then we'll shout and give Him glo - ry On Ca-naan's hap - py shore! }

No. 134. Heavenly Glory.

J. W. J. James W. Jaggars.

1. There's a land of heav'nly glo - ry in the shin-ing world a-bove, Night is
2. We are march-ing to that cit - y with our shield and banners bright, Won't you
3. There is room for you, my brother, in that glorious home up there, If you

banished, death and sor-row are un-known; And glad an-gels chant the sto - ry
join and strive to win that heav'nly prize? Oh! the day is swift-ly pass-ing,
heed the Sav-iour's calling while you may; We'll go home with Christ rejoicing

of the Saviour's precious love, Gathered with the ransomed round the shining throne.
soon will fall the shades of night, Soon we'll meet our blessed Saviour in the skies!
to that cit - y bright and fair, And with Him shall live through-out an endless day.

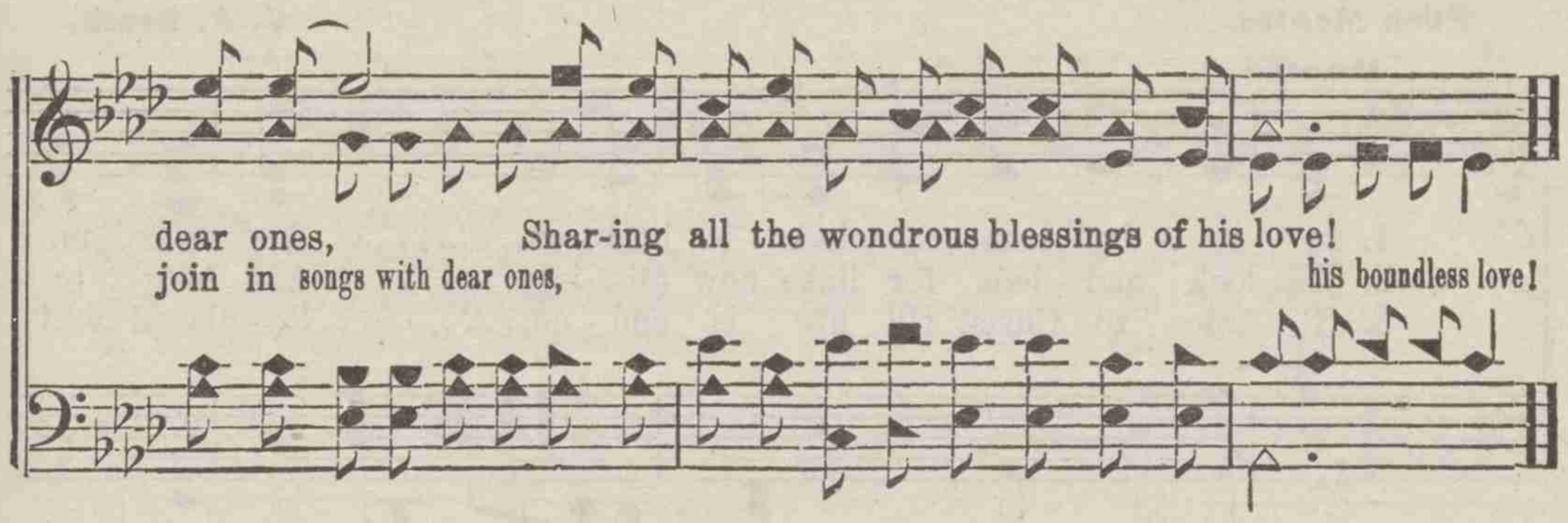
CHORUS.

Oh! what glo - ry will be wait-ing Round the throne.....
Oh! what glory will be waiting, oh! what glo-ry will be waiting, Round the throne, the shining throne,

in heav-en a - bove, Where we'll join..... in songs with
in heav-en a-bove, in heaven above, Where we'll join in songs with dear ones, where we'll

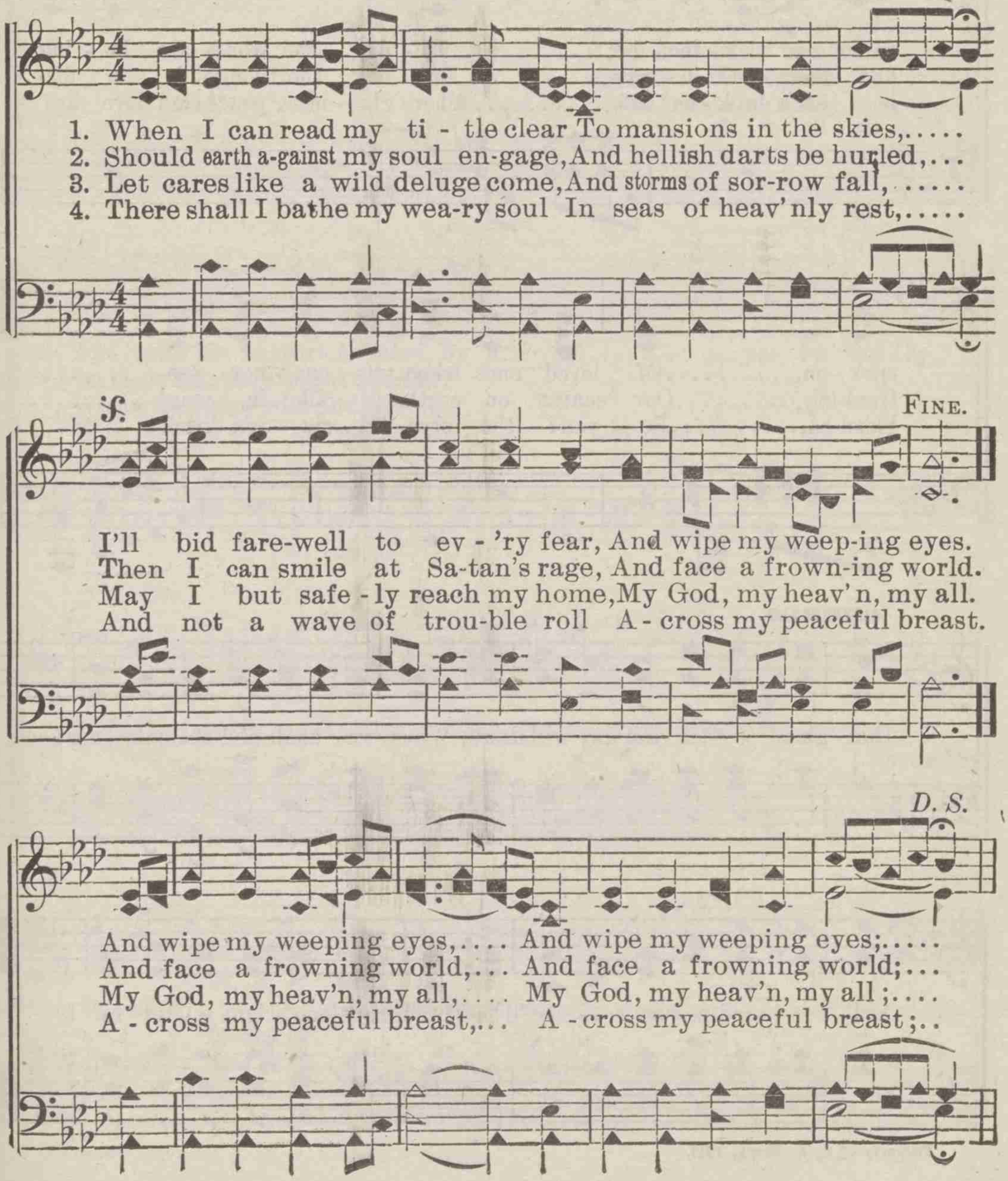
Property of James W. Jaggars, 1915.

Heavenly Glory. Concluded.



No. 135. Pisgah.

Isaac Watts. **J. C. Lowry.**



No. 136. The Chain is Broken.

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

Duetto.

1. In ev - 'ry home the chain is brok - en,.....And ne'er on
2. We look and look for links now miss-ing,.....And long to
3. If true to Christ till life is end - ed,.....Re - placed will

earth can per - fect be;.....To - day sad words are be - ing
find them once a - gain,.....But oh! the thought is so dis-
be each brok - en link,.....Where glad - ness, peace and love are

spok - en,.....Of loved ones whom we can - not see.....
tress-ing,.....Our search on earth is all in vain!.....
blend-ed,.....Be - yond the crys - tal riv - er's brink.....

CHORUS.

That glad e - ter - nal day will dawn, When we shall find the links long gone,

And sev - ered nev-er-more they'll be Throughout one bright e - ter - ni - ty.

Property of C. A. Brock, 1917.

No. 137. Golden Harps.

M. H. S. MILLARD H. SMITH.

1. When the gold-en harps are ringing O - ver on the oth - er shore, By and
2. Ab - sent friends that I re-mem-ber, I'll find wait - ing o - ver there,
3. I shall meet my bless-ed Sav-iour, And ex - tol Him as my King,
4. Where the gold-en harps are ring-ing, Brother, will you ransomed stand,

by, by and by; Glad - ly we will greet our loved ones
When I join the ransomed number
Dwell with Him in bliss for - ev - er
By and by, by and by; Where for aye we'll sing to - geth-er

FINE.

And 'twill be to part no more, By and by,..... yes, by and by.
In those mansions bright and fair,
Where the harps with praises ring,
With the ho - ly an - gel band, By and by,

CHORUS.

Golden harps will there be ringing Where the weary are at rest, By and by,
By and by,

D. S.

by and by; And where angel hosts are singing We'll be ever free and blest,
by and by;

Property of Millard H. Smith, Candler, N. C. 1914.

No. 138. 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.

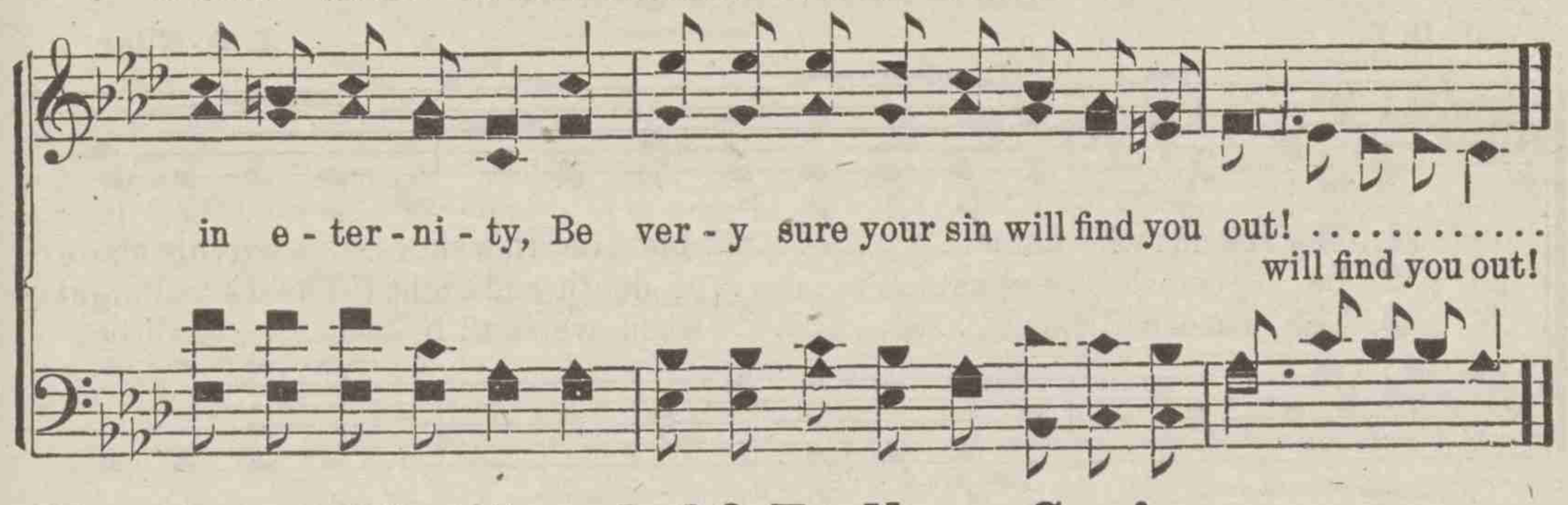
e - vils will o'er-take, For oh! be sure your sin will find you out!
love - ly, precious thing, For soon or late, your sin will find you out! Tho' your
must account at last, O fly to Christ, your sin will find you out!

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,

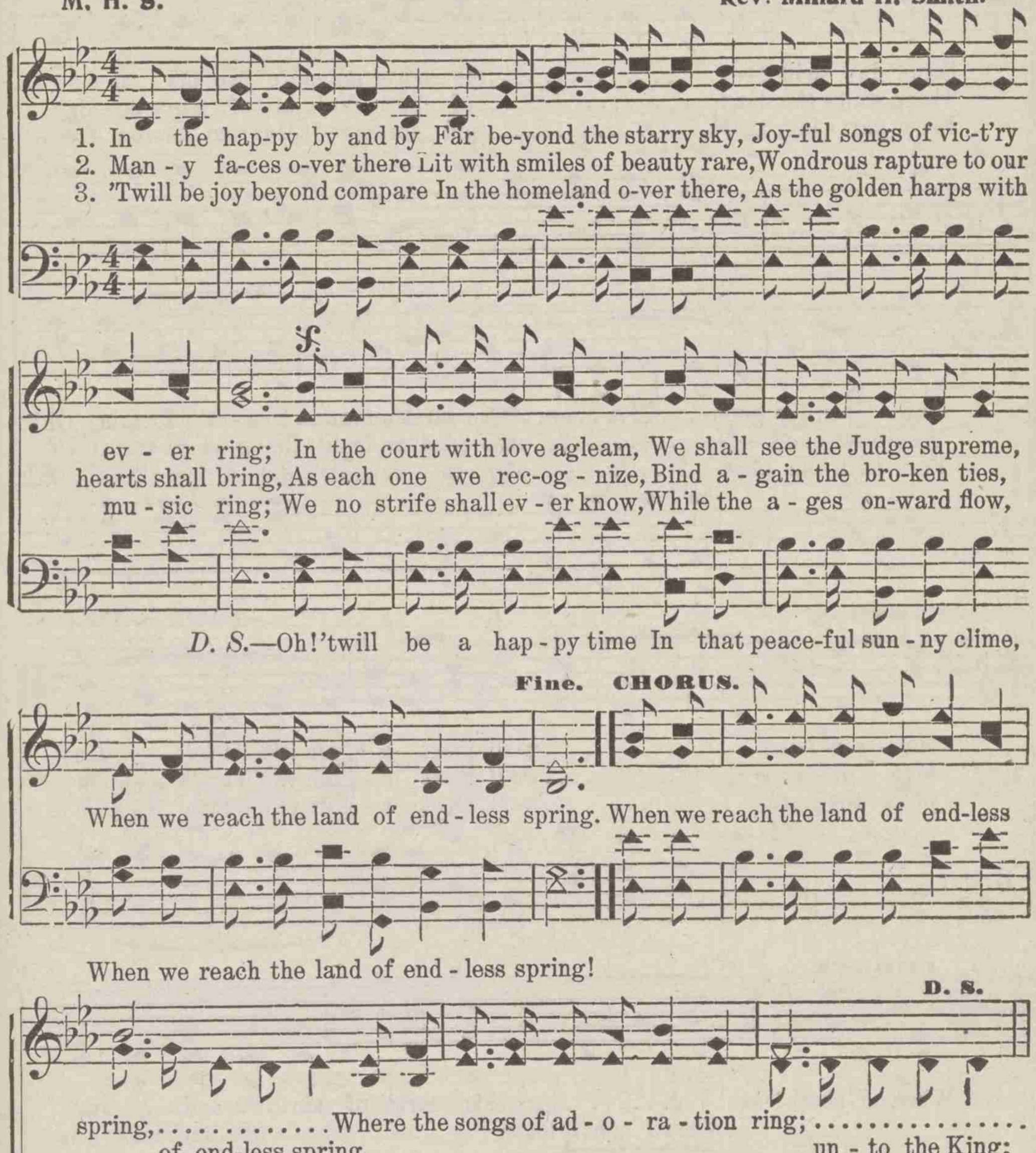
Property of J. Houston Smith, 1917.

Your Sin Will Find You Out. Concluded.



No. 139. The Land Of Endless Spring.

M. H. S. Rev. Miliard H. Smith.



Property of Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1917.

No. 140. We'll Meet Again.

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

1. The friends who know.....me on this shore (this earthly shore)
2. Be - yond these scenes.....of death and night (of death and night),
3. The time will come,.....when we shall be (when we shall be)

Some day will see.....me here no more (see me no more),
There waits the land.....of pure de-light (of pure de - light),
From part - ing, tears,.....and sor-row free (from sor-row free),

And when I'm gone.....from earth's domain (from earth's domain), Oh!
Where we shall sing.....the glad re-frain (the glad re-frain) Of
For with the blest.....e'er to re-main (e'er to re - main), Oh!

sor - row not,.....we'll meet a - gain (we'll meet a - gain)!
love di - vine—.....we'll meet a - gain (we'll meet a - gain).
praise the Lord,.....we'll meet a - gain (we'll meet a - gain)!

CHORUS.

When I shall leave.....this world of sin.....and.....woe,
When I shall leave of sin and woe,

Property of J. D. Eller, 1922.

We'll Meet Again. Concluded.

Weep not for me,.....e - ter - nal bliss.....I'll....know;
Weep not for me, I soon will know;

I go with Christ.....for aye to reign,.....
I go with Christ for aye to reign,

And thro' his grace..... ....we'll meet a - gain.... .....
And thro' his grace we'll meet a - gain.

No. 141. Boylston.

Charles Wesley. **Lowell Mason.**

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill, Oh!
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live, And
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly, As -

nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
oh! thy ser - vant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac - count to give!
sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 142. He Will Save.

Katharyn Bacon. Minnis R. Hayes.

1. O why tar - ry, wear-y wand'rer, lost in darkness, doubt and sin, When e -
2. There is par-don for the vil - est who the way of life will choose, On - ly
3. O He understands your struggles, all your heartaches and your cares, And the
4. Welcome Him, the Lord so lov - ing, can you slight your dearest Friend Who has

ter - nal light and glad-ness you may have! Heed the Ho - ly Spir-it's warn-ing,
for the lost his pre-cious life He gave; If you come in faith be - liev-ing,
might - y pow'r of e - vil to en - slave, Yet his strength by far is great-er,
conquered death, sin's pow-er and the grave? In his kind-dom there is safe - ty,

let the blessed Lord come in, From all strife and con-dem-na-tion He will save.
He in no wise will re-fuse, But in ten-der love and mer-cy He will save.
He will shield you from all snares, Un - to Him just now sur-ren-der, He will save!
joy and blessings without end, Free - ly, ful - ly and for - ev - er He will save!

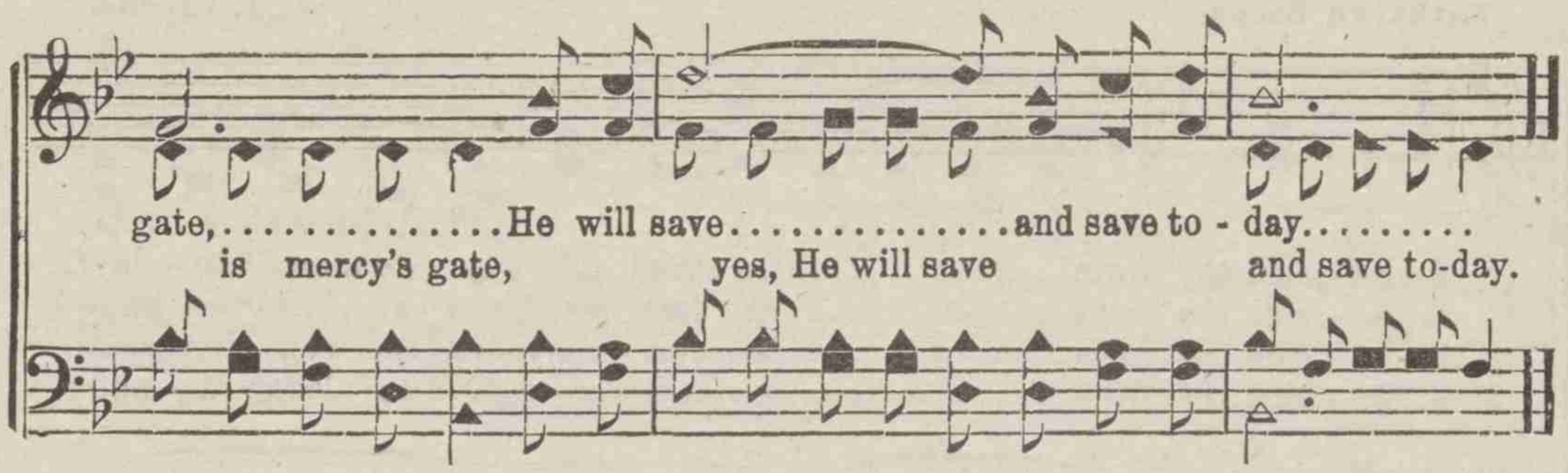
Chorus.

He will save,.....no long-er wait,.....Lest in grief.....
yes, He will save, no longer wait, He turn a-way,

He turn a - way;.....O-pen now.....is mer-cy's
yes, in his grief He turn a-way; yes, o - pen now

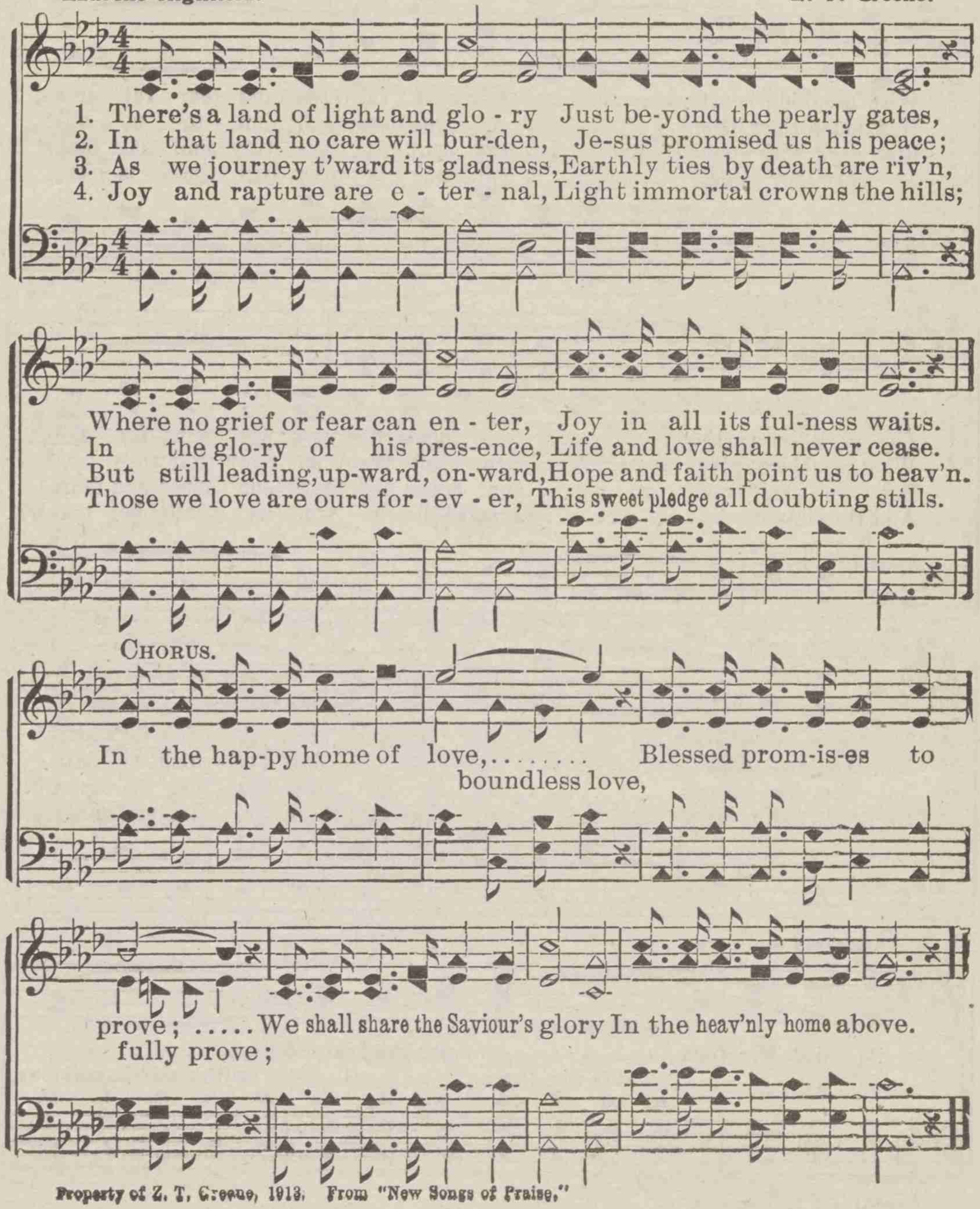
Property of Minnis R. Hayes, 1916.

He Will Save. Concluded.



No. 143. In the Home Above.

Laurene Highfield. Z. T. Greene.



Property of Z. T. Greene, 1913. From "New Songs of Praise."

No. 144. Beside Thy Form.

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

1. Be - side thy form.....we stand to - day (we stand to - day),
2. Be - side thy form.....at last we know (at last we know)
3. Be - side thy form.....the com - ing years (the com - ing years)
4. Be - side thy form.....we pledge a - new (we pledge a - new)

With breaking hearts.....and tear - ful eyes (and tear - ful eyes);
How much thou meant.....un - to us all (un - to us all);
Rise dark with - out.....thy smil - ing face (thy smil - ing face),
To live for God,.....till time is o'er (till time is o'er),

Thy work on earth.....is done for aye (is done for aye),
What would we give.....to tell thee so (to tell thee so)?
But we shall trust.....our hopes and fears (our hopes and fears)
And thro' his pow'r.....we shall be true (we shall be true),

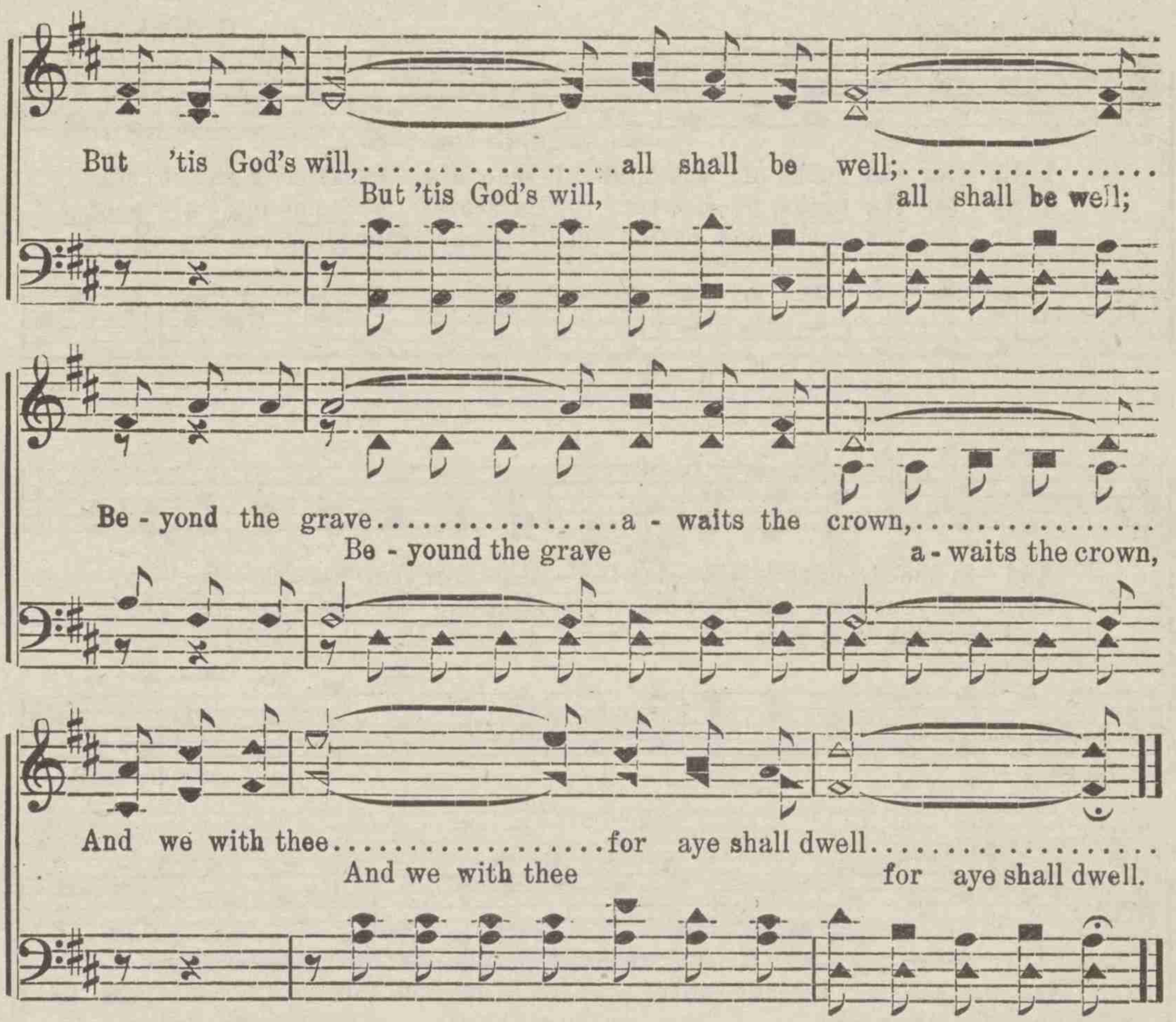
Thou hast re - ceived.....the vic - tor's prize (the vic - tor's prize).
But thou hast gone.....be - yond re - call (be - yond re - call).
To Him who keeps.....us by his grace (yes, by his grace).
Un - til we meet.....on heav-en's shore (on heav-en's shore).

CHORUS.

Be - side thy form,.....with grief bowed down,.....
Be - side thy form, with grief bowed down,

Property of Z. T. Greene, 1922.

Beside Thy Form. Concluded.



No. 145. Olivet.

Ray Palmer. **Lowell Mason.**

No. 146. Enter the Ranks.

Katharyn Bacon. G. W. Kirby.

1. En - ter the ranks of the faith-ful Who are ar-rayed a-gainst sin,
2. En - ter the ranks, do not tar - ry, Dark-ness is com - ing a - pace;
3. En - ter the ranks, and be loy - al, Nev - er your weap-ons lay down,

And in the strength of your Mas-ter, Help them the bat - tle to win.
Give of your time and your tal - ents, Look-ing to Je - sus for grace.
And when the war-fare is o - ver, Je - sus Him-self will you crown.

CHORUS.

En - - - ter the ranks.....of the toil - - - ers to-
En - ter the ranks, en - ter the ranks, en - ter to - day,

day,.....Will - ing-ly, joy - - ful - ly serve at the
en - ter to-day, Will-ing-ly serve, joy-ful-ly serve,

Master's command;.....Un - - to his cause.....oh! be
the Master's command; Un-to his cause, un - to his cause

Property of G. W. Kirby, 1916.

Enter the Ranks. Concluded.

faith - - ful al - way,.....En - - ter the
faith - ful al - way, oh! be faith - ful al - way, En - ter the ranks,

ranks,.....do not long-er in i - dle - ness stand.....
en - ter the ranks, i - dle-ness stand.

No. 147. Varina.

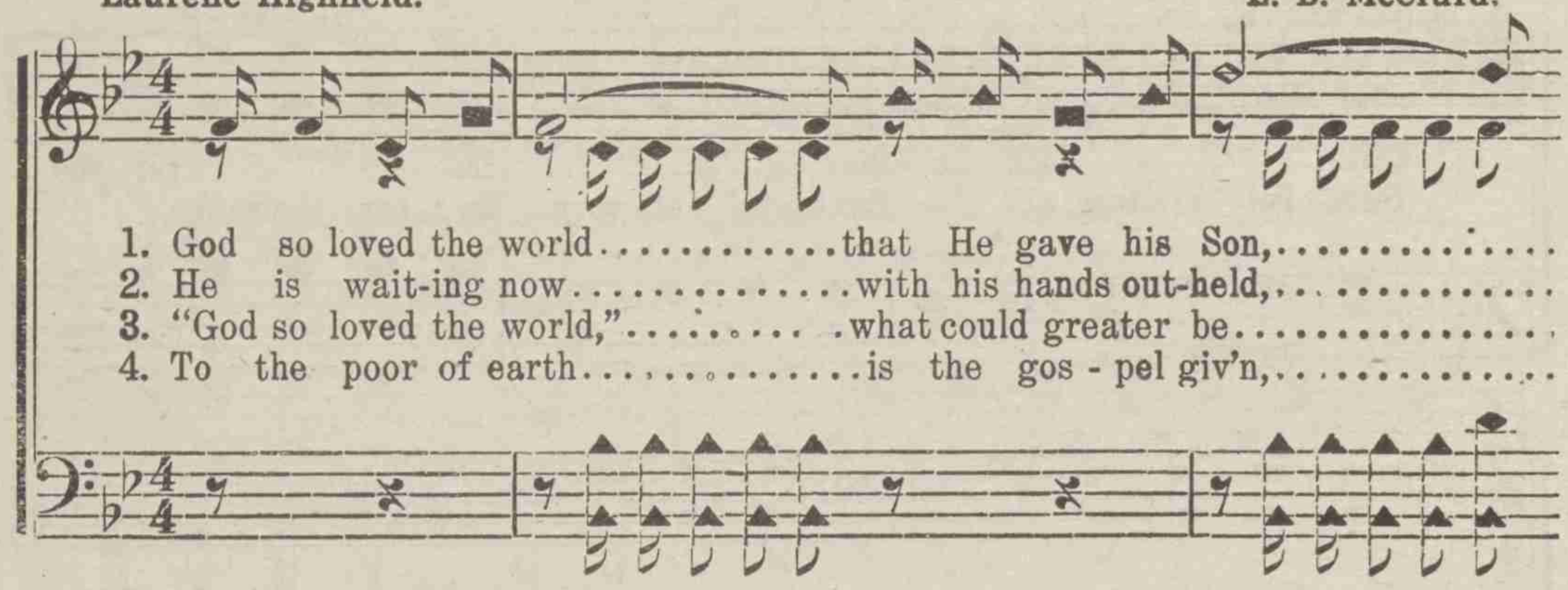
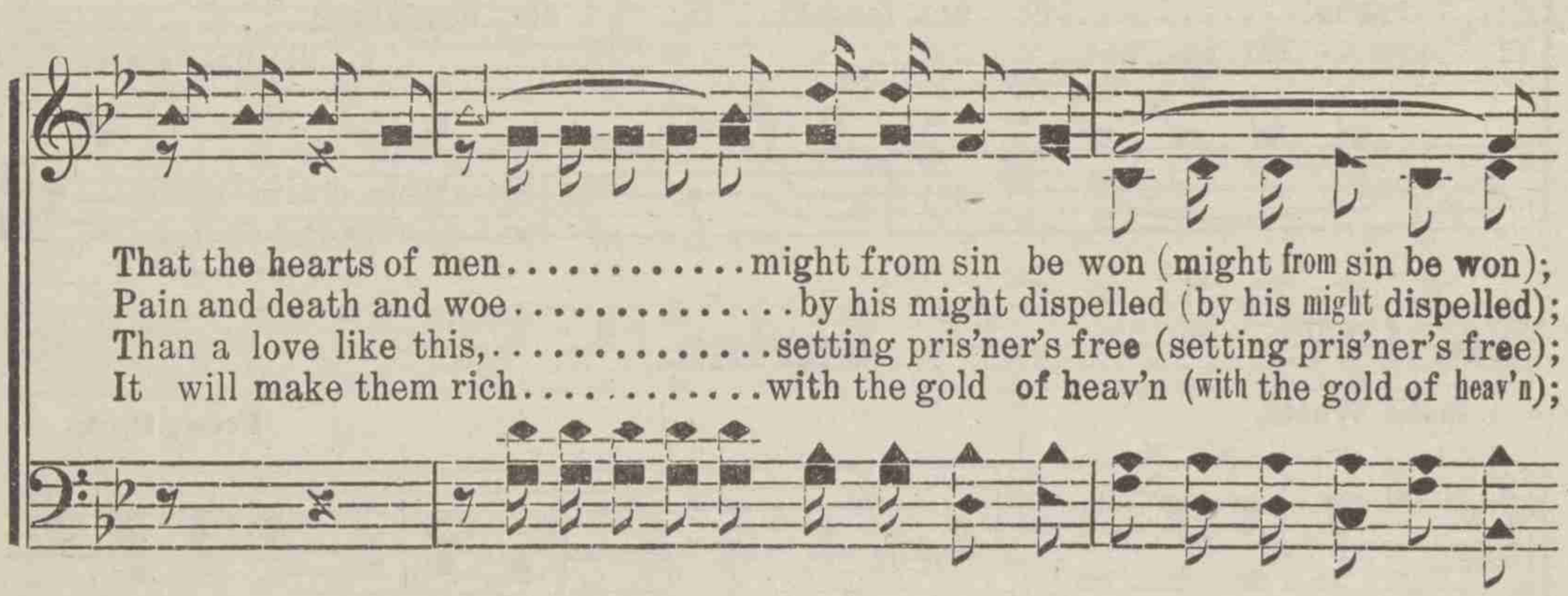
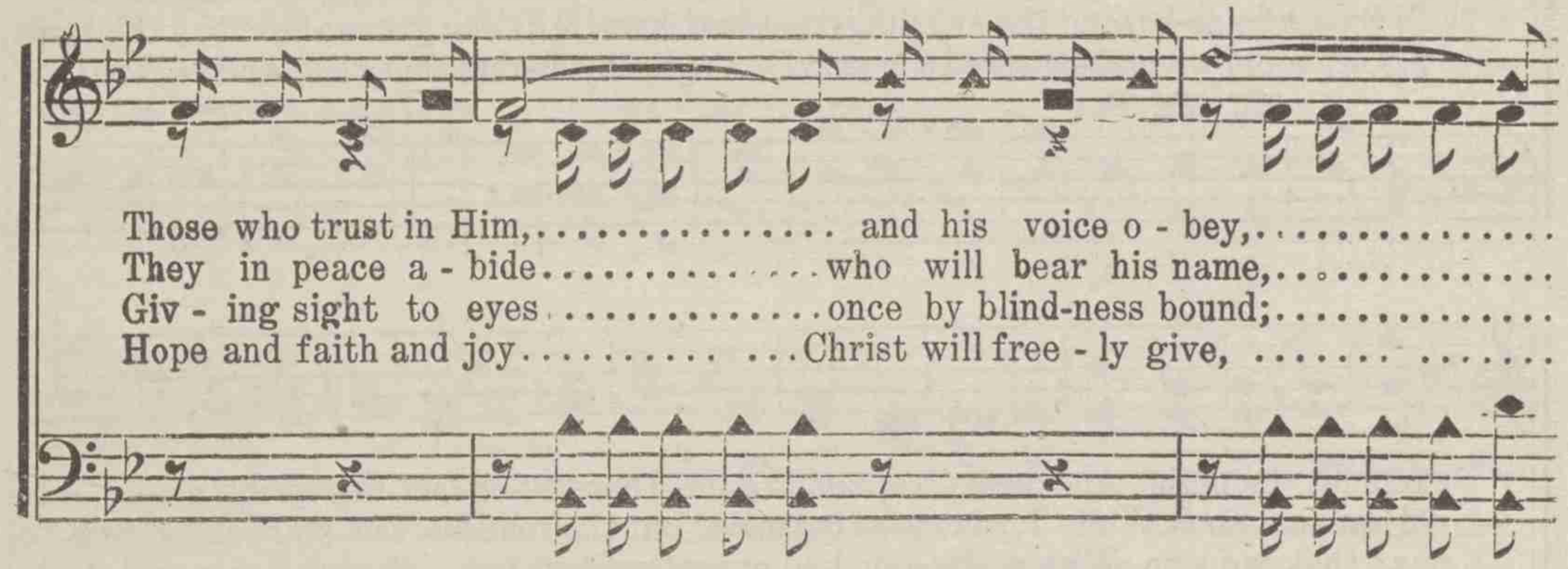
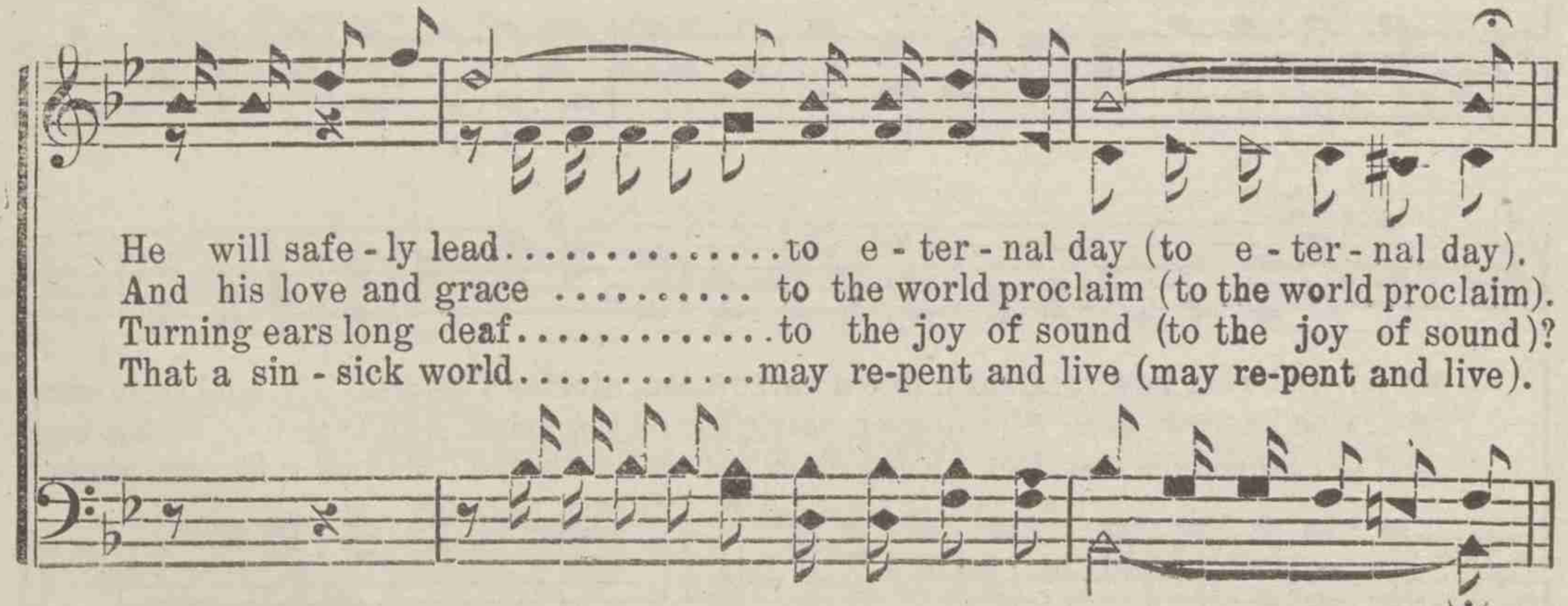
Isaac Watts. **From Rink.**

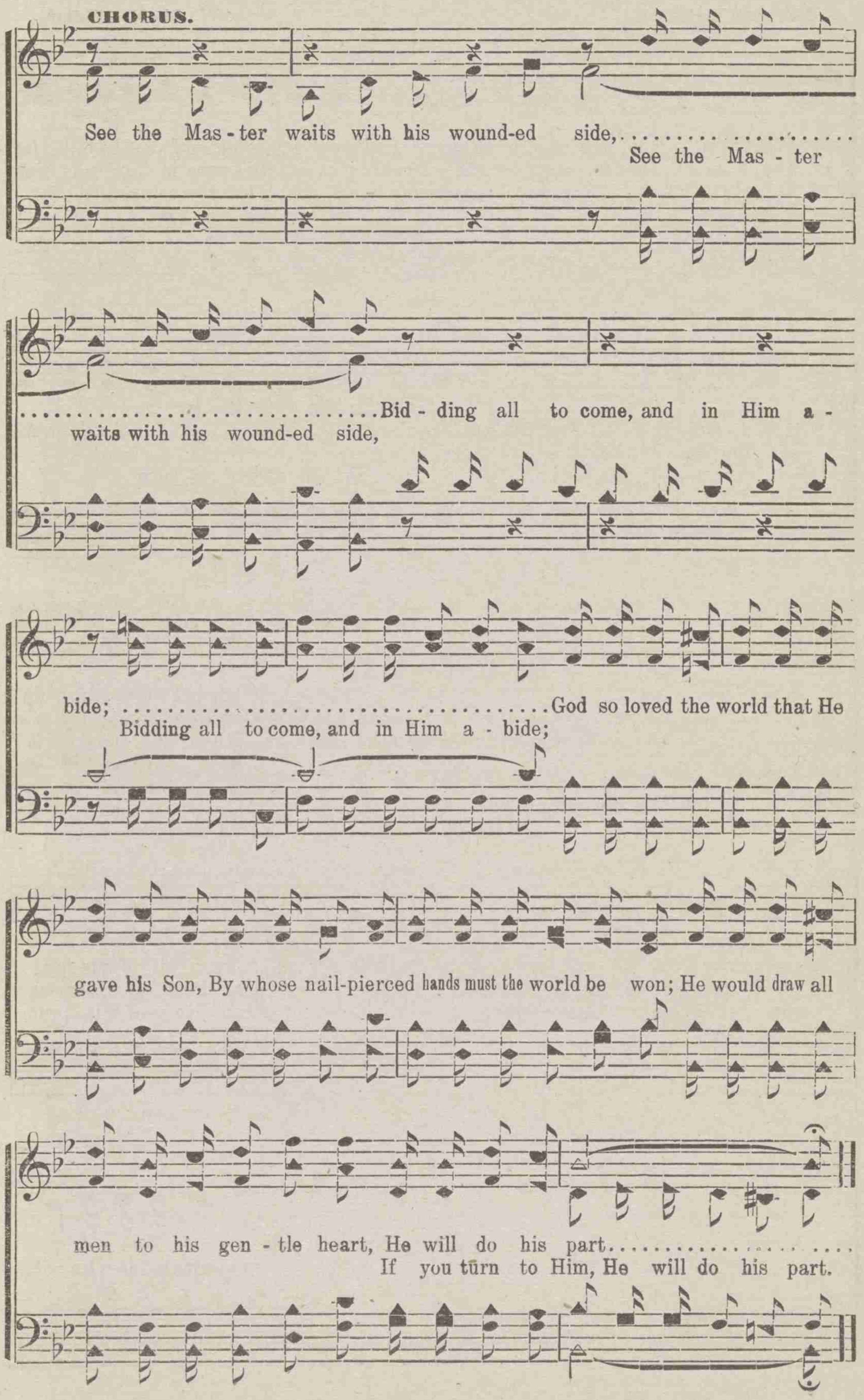
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fin - ite day
2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green; So to the Jews
3. Oh! could we make our doubts re-move, These gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Ca-

excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. There ev-er-last-ing spring abides, And
old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink To
naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes; Could we but climb where Moses stood, And

nev-er with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.
cross this narrow sea, And ling-er, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Could fright us from the shore!

No. 148. The Love Of God.

Laurene Highfield. **E. B. McClurd.**

Property of E. B. McClurd, 1922.

The Love Of God. Concluded.

No. 149. 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.

CHORUS.

What - so - e'er you sow.....a har-vest sure will
yes, what-so - e'er you sow

bring,.....From the seeds you scat-ter in your wanton moments, tares will
a harvest sure will bring,

sure - ly spring;.....What-so - e'er you sow.....
the tares will sure-ly spring; yes, whatsoe'er you sow

you cer - tain - ly will reap,.....He whose hand is
you cer - tain - ly will reap,

rul - ing o - ver all the harvest, strict account will keep.....
a strict account will keep.

No. 150. At the King's Command.

Katharyn Bacon. W. T. Smith.

1. At the King's command, ring - ing sweet and clear, We will e'er re - spond
2. At the King's command, plead-ing strength di-vine, All our self - ish aims
3. At the King's command, glad - ly we o - bey, Trust-ing Him to lead

with no doubt or fear, For we nev - er can ques-tion his wis - dom or love,
free - ly we re - sign, That his will ev - 'ry day in our lives may be done,
o'er the un - tried way, For we know that He nev - er will leave or for - sake,

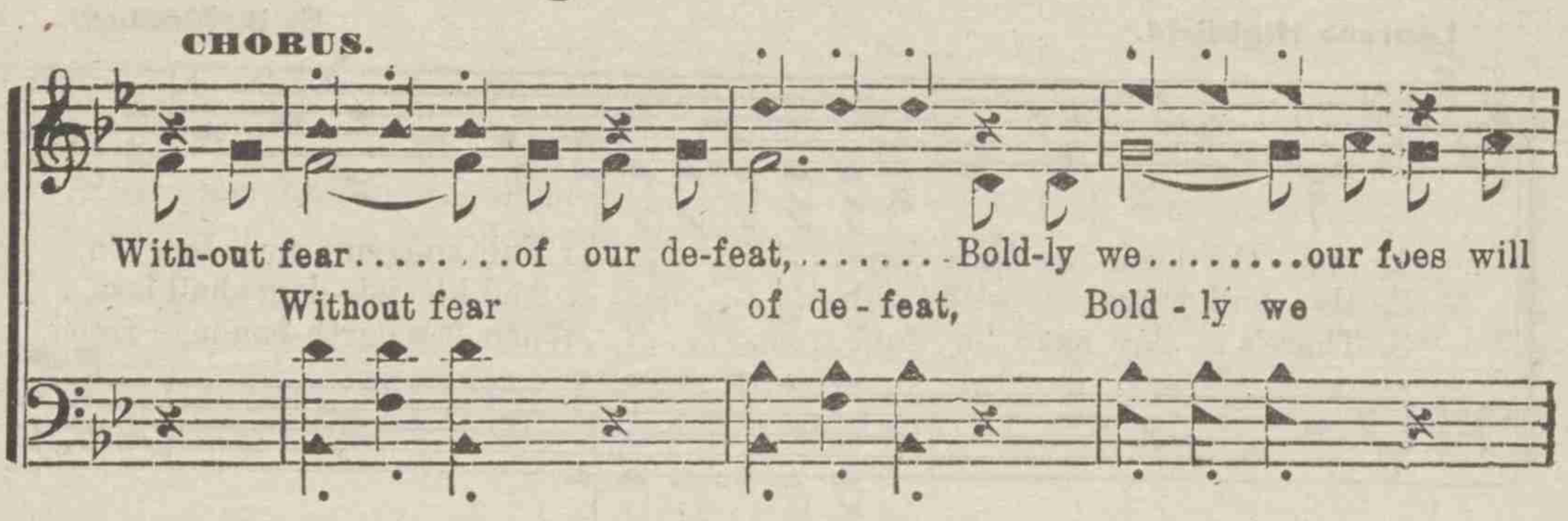
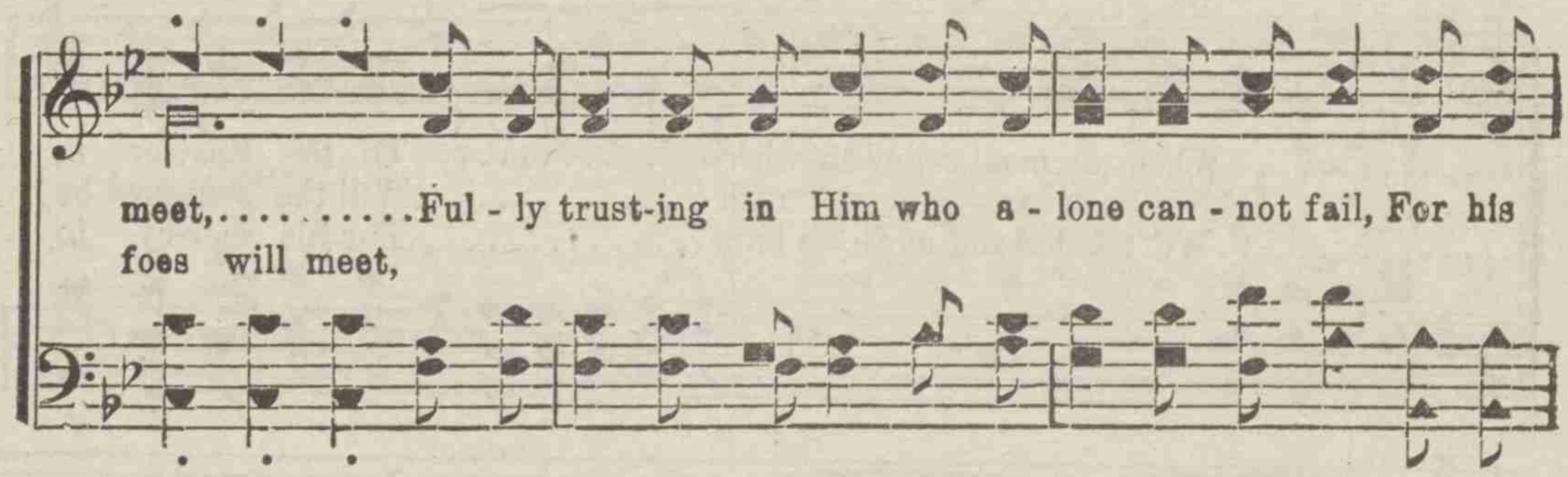
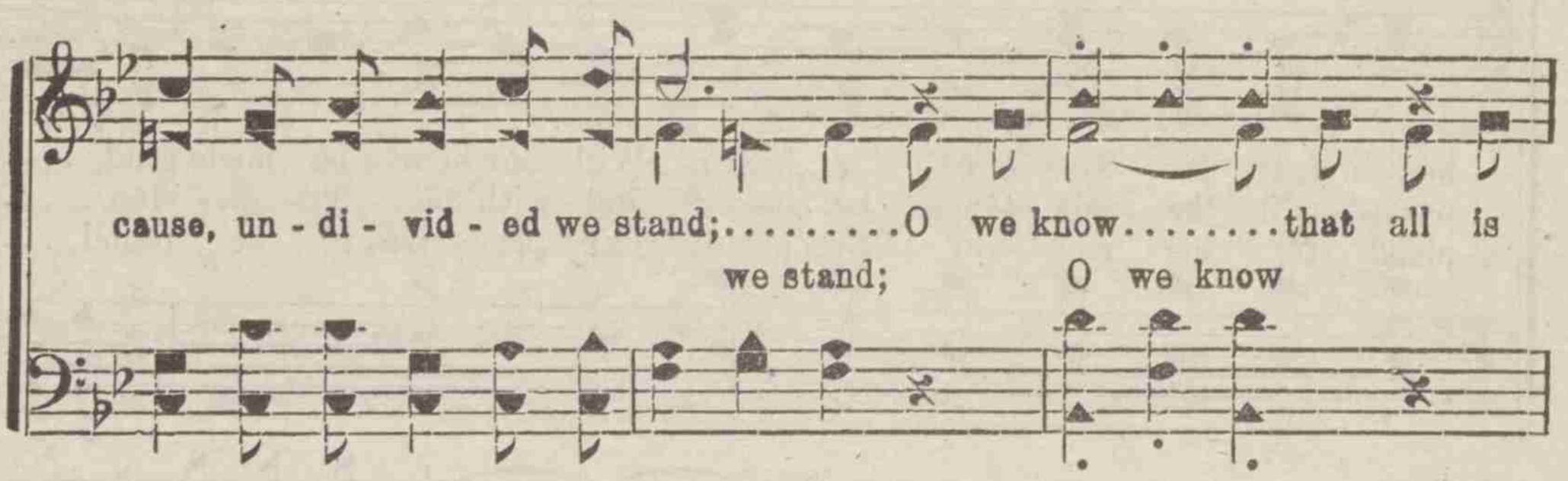
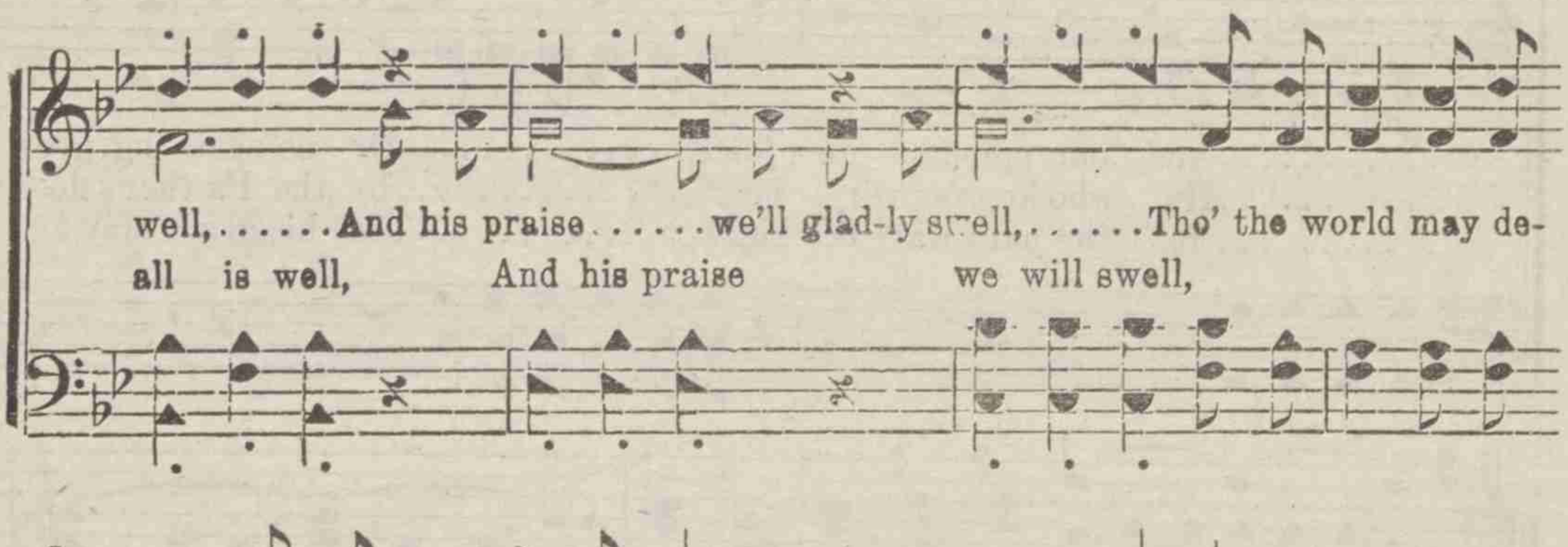
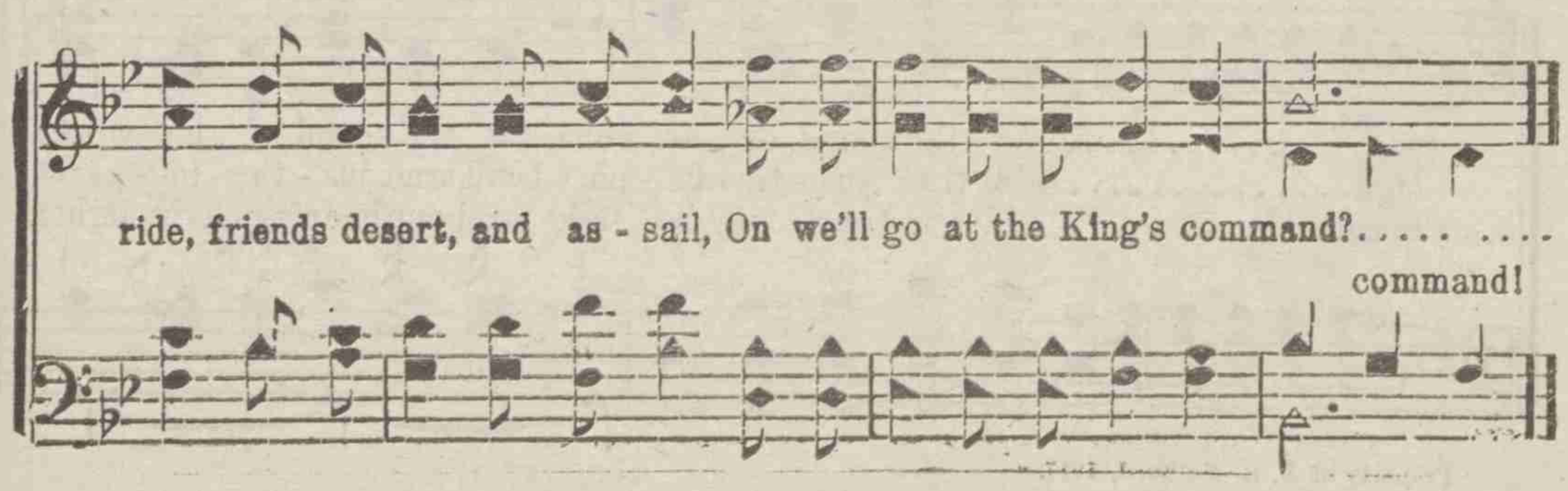
All his judg-ments are just and true; With tri-umph-ant step, and un-wav'-ring
Since He par - doned and set us free; Sing-ing songs of praise, yielding Him our
Thro' no dan - ger we'll go a - lone; With the bread of life we shall be sup-

faith, We will fol - low Him ev - en un - to death, Sat - is - fied that his
all, We will for - ward go, what - so - e'er be - fall, Till the world and its
plied, He the stream of death will for us di - vide, And at last, in his

grace all suf - fi - cient will prove, And his prais - es we'll sing a - new.
pow - ers for Him shall be won With a glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry.
like - ness transport - ed, we'll wake, Sing-ing prais - es a - round the throne.

Property of W. T. Smith, 1920.

At the King's Command. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 151. For The Deeds We Have Done.

Laurene Highfield. **E. B. McClurd.**

1. For the deeds we have done..... Full ac-count must be giv'n,....
2. He will judge us with truth,..... And his wis-dom shall last,....
3. There's a day near or far.....When from earth-bondage freed,..

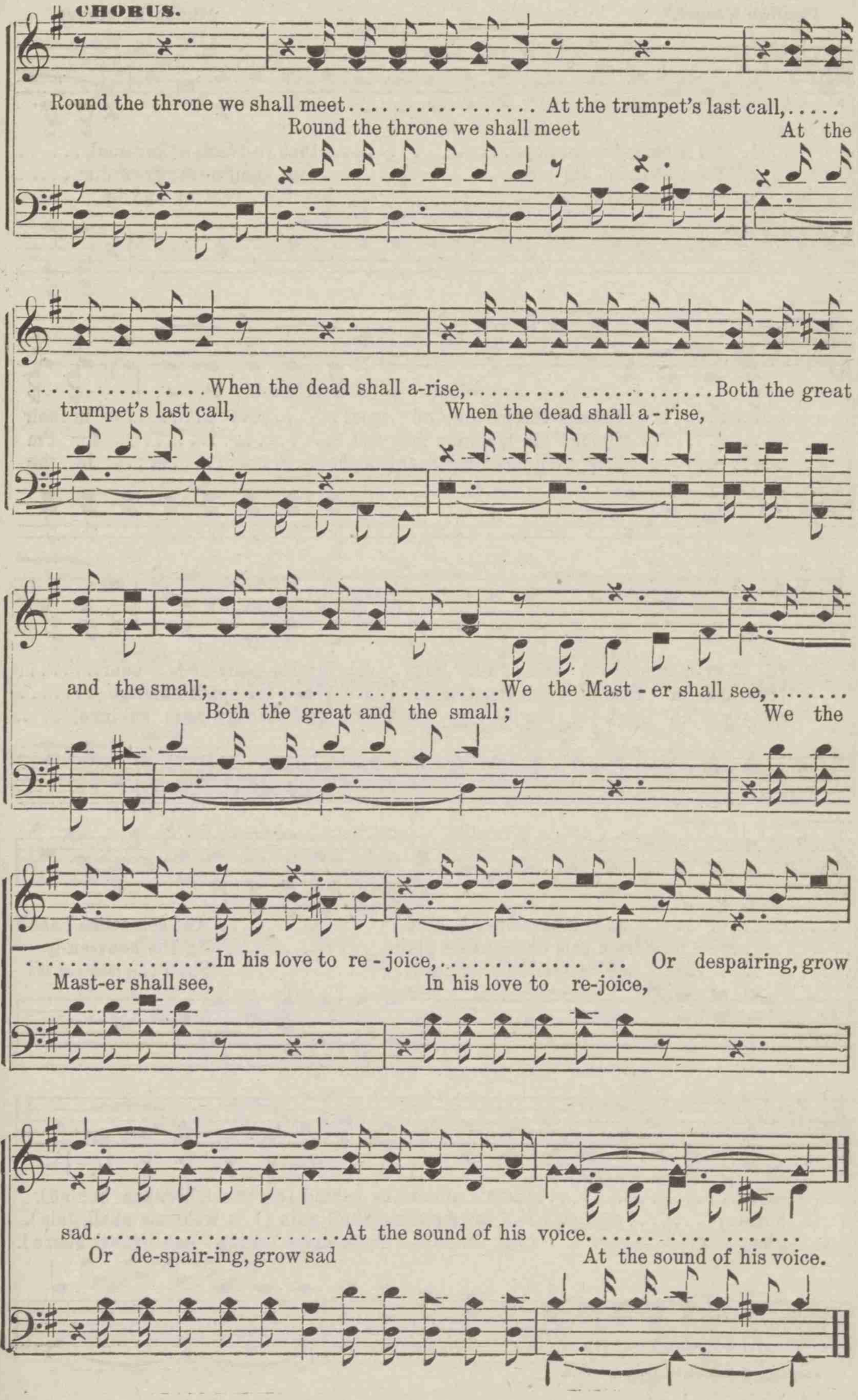
.....When we meet round the throne..... Of the Mast-er in
.....Not in an - ger nor ruth. .....Will the sentence be
.....We must stand at God's bar.....For his mer-cy to

heav'n (of the Mas - ter in heav'n); Will our hearts be made glad,....
passed (will the sen - tence be passed); But with pit - y di - vine,.....
plead (for his mer - cy to plead); Let us strive to be found....

.....And our spir-its re - joice, ...Or de-spair-ing, grow
.....He who knows ev-'ry heart,.....By the Fa-ther's de -
..... In the path-way of right.....That his grace may a -

sad.....At the sound of his voice (at the sound of his voice)?
sign..... Will true jus - tice im - part (will true jus - tice im - part).
bound,..... And our hearts may be light (and our hearts may be light).

Property of E. B. McClurd, 1917.

For The Deeds We Have Done. Concluded.

No. 152. 'Tis a Beautiful Hope.

Pauline Ernest. **Minnis R. Hayes.**

1. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful hope.....that re-fresh-es my soul,.....
2. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful hope.....that shall never grow dim,.....
3. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful hope,..... in the sweet by and by,.....

.....Though the bil-lows of woe..... in their
.....Though the shadows may fall,..... for I'm
.....That we'll meet our dear friends..... ..... in the

fu - ry may roll (in their fu-ry may roll); My Re-deem-er is near,.....
trust-ing in Him (for I'm trusting in Him); When my spirit shall go.....
cit - y on high (in the cit - y on high), And through ages sublime,.....

.... so compassion-ate, kind,..... And sometime I shall
..... from this changeable plain,..... In the heav-en-ly
.....not a sor-row or care.....Shall the ransomed and

leave.....earth's afflictions behind (earth's afflictions behind).
home.....I a welcome shall gain (I a welcome shall gain).
glor - - - ious in-hab - i-tants share (the in - hab-i-tants share).

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, 1916.

'Tis a Beautiful Hope. Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis a beau-ti-ful hope ..... that my Sav-iour doth know....
'Tis a beau-ti-ful hope that my

.....When my soul is oppressed.....with its
Saviour doth know When my soul is oppessed

bur-den of woe,.....And in kindness and love.....
with its bur-den of woe, And in kindness and love

He will comfort im - part,.....Till a hal - o of
He will comfort im-part,

peace.....shall o'er-shad-ow the heart.....
Till a hal-o of peace shall o'ershadow the heart.

No. 153. The Healing Stream.

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

1. There's a heal - ing stream,.....'tis the pre - cious
2. To the heal - ing stream .....Je - sus bids me
3. Of the heal - ing stream.....that so free - ly

blood.....Of the Lamb of God .....
come.....With my un - told guilt,.....
flows.....For the lost of earth.....

who for us was slain (who for us was slain), And poor sin - ners
while it is to - day (while it is to - day), And I'll go in
I will ev - er sing (I will ev - er sing), In it find a

now.....in its cleans - ing flood.....May be
faith,.....nev - er - more to roam,.....Knowing
balm.....for my ma - ny woes,..... .....Till I

pu - ri - fied..... from each guilty stain (from each guilty stain).
He will wash.....all my sins a - way (all my sins a - way).
stand be-fore... .....the e - ter-nal King (the e - ter - nal King).

Property of L. V. Jones, 1922.

The Healing Stream. Concluded.

CHORUS.

There's a heal - ing stream,..... .....flow - ing from the
There's a heal - ing stream,

cross,.....Free for all the lost.....
flow - ing from the cross, Free for all the lost

who will trust his love;.....Oh! they may be
who will trust his love;

cleansed.....from their sin - ful dross,..... .....And with
Oh! they may be cleansed from their sin-ful dross,

Je - sus dwell.....in the home a - bove!.....
And with Je-sus dwell in the home a - bove!

No. 154. When We Meet.

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

1. Joy will be complete, when we all shall meet O - ver on Ca - - -
2. When thro' grace we stand with the ransomed band, Ev - er u - nit - - -
3. Oh! the tho't is sweet that in heav'n we'll meet, Af - ter the storms.....

naan's peaceful shore (on Ca-naan's blest shore); There will be no sighs,
ed there we'll be (yes, there we will be); With our loved and own
of life have passed (the storms have all passed), To be with our King,

and no sad good-byes, All will be glo - - - ry ev - er-
round the Saviour's throne, Hap-py thro' all.....e - ter - ni-
and his prais - es sing, Shar-ing the joys.....that e'er shall

CHORUS.

more (be glo - ry e'er - more). There'll be glad - - - ness, there'll be
ty (e - ter - - ni - ty).
last (that ev - er shall last)! There'll be glad - ness,

sing - ing,..... O - ver heav - - en, when we
there'll be sing - ing, O - ver heav - en,

Property of J. D. Eller, 1922

When We Meet. Concluded.

meet,.....Free from parting,.....and death for aye, we shall
yes, when we meet, Free from parting and from

live In that sun - - - ny land of love;.....Endless
In that sun - ny that land of love;

prais - - es will be ring-ing,.....As the saved..... his
End-less prais-es will be ring-ing, As the saved

love re - peat,.....Joy and bless-ings.....to all for-
his love re - peat, Joy and bless-ings to us

ev - er He'll give, When we meet..... in bliss a - bove.....
When we meet in bliss a - bove.

No. 155. Living For Jesus.

Marion Clyde. Henry A. Moon.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Striv - ing his bless - ed com-
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who loves me, Mak - ing each ac - tion con-
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, I'm hap - py, Ev - er up - held by his

mand-ments to keep, Shar - ing his grace and his mer - cy, Whether I
form to his will, Hav - ing no i - dol be - fore Him, As I his
pow - er di - vine, Tal - ents and time con - se - crat - ing, Will - ing and

sow for the har - vest or reap; Trust-ing Him on - ly as Mas - ter,
er - rands of mer - cy ful - fill; Pa - tient - ly bid - ding the wand'rers
glad for Him all to re - sign; Look-ing with hope to the mo-ment,

Let - ting no earth - ly al - lur - ments de - coy, Safe in his
Come from the dark-ness and dan - gers of sin, That they may
When I from tri - als of earth shall be free, And I to

fold I'm a - bid - ing, Prais-ing Him ev - er, my life and my joy.
share in his good - ness, Life and its bless-ings e - ter - nal to win.
Him go re - joic - ing, Safe in his pres-ence for - ev - er to be!

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1922.

Living For Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Liv - - - ing for Je - - - sus, my bless-ed Re-deem-er, each
Liv - ing for Je - sus, liv - ing for Je - sus,

day,.....Watch - ing,....pray - ing,....Lest in temp-
yes, each day, Watching and praying, watch-ing and pray-ing,

ta - tion I fall;.....Liv - ing for Je - sus, no
lest I fall; Liv-ing for Je - sus, liv-ing for Je - sus,

lon - ger the storms can dis - may,.....Near.....Him....
lon - ger no can dis - may, Near Him I'm stay-ing,

stay - ing, ...Till He to heav - en shall call.....
Near Him I'm stay - ing, to heav - en shall call.

No. 156. The Light Is Over Head.

J. M. Moseley. L. V. Jones.

1. I wan-dered far.....from God's command (from God's command),
2. At last I found.....earth's pleasures vain (earth's pleasures vain),
3. Oh! seek the one .....true light, lost soul (true light, lost soul),

Was lost in sin's.....dark night (dark night), Despised my
Each charm and prom - - ise dross (all dross), Re-pent-ance
It comes from God:.....a - lone (a - lone), No lon - ger

friends'.....ad - vice and love (ad - vice and love), And spurned the
filled.....my wea - ry heart (my wea - ry heart), I faced e -
in.....your dark-ness grope (in darkness grope), But Christ as

path.....of right (of right); I sought the pleas - ures sin af -
ter - - nal loss (faced loss); I fled for par - don to the
Sav - iour own (Him own); He'll give you peace.....and end-less

fords (that sin af-fords), And deemed this all.....of life (of life),
arms (yes, to the arms) Of Christ, the sin - ner's Friend (true Friend),
joy (and end - less joy), Live not in sin.....and death (and death),

Property of L. V. Jones, 1922.

The Light Is Over Head. Concluded.

A - las! I wast - - ed pre-cious years (yes, precious years),
He healed my wounds, ...re-moved my woes (removed my woes),
Oh! look to Him .....in faith and love (in faith and love)–

CHORUS.

And reaped but loss .....and strife (and strife)! The light is o - ver head,
Gave light that shall.....not end (not end).
The light is o - ver head (o'er head)! The light .....is

.....oh! wand'rer, look up,.....End the night.....of strife and
o - ver head, look up, End the night

sin;.....The light is o - ver head,.....oh! wan -
of strife and sin; The light ..... is o - ver head,

d'rer look up,.....Let God's light.....and love shine in!.....
look up, Let God's light let love shine in!

No. 157. Linger Near Me.

Stella May Thompson. J. L. Hodges.

1. Lin-ger near me, bless-ed Sav - iour, be my Shep-herd all the way,
2. Lin-ger near me in com-pas - sion, for I need thy ten - der care,
3. Lin-ger near me when the temp-ter with al - lur - ing voice shall plead,

Then I shall not wan-der from the heav'n - ly fold; Threat'ning shadows hov-er o'er me, but they cannot bring dis - may, Thou dost safe-ly hold me with thy hand.
Since I've learned to love and trust Thee, peace is mine; Let me humble be and faithful, pa-tient-ly each bur-den bear, Bow - ing ev - er to thy will di - vine.
I am weak without the strength Thou giv - est me; Thro' thy grace so free and boundless I shall vic - tor be in - deed, And se - cure for all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Lin - ger near me, bless-ed Sav - iour, hear my earn - est plea to - day, Thy
Be Thou near, hear my plea to - day,

blood hath cleansed my soul, And made me ful - ly whole; Linger near me when life's
Be Thou

Property of J. L. Hodge, 1922.

Linger Near Me. Concluded.

e - ven sheds a - broad its lat - est ray, The night I shall not fear, Its
near when ev'n sheds its ray,

shades will dis - ap-pear. Lin - ger near me, in temp - ta - tion give me
Be Thou near,

strength to firm - ly stand, O leave me not a - lone To fight the
give me strength to stand,

foe unknown; Lin - ger near me, in com - pas - sion guide me with thy
Be Thou near, guide me

might - y hand, Un - til I reach my home 'Neath heav-en's peace-ful dome!
with thy hand,

No. 158. Tell The Message True.

J. R. S. J. R. Smith.

1. Tell the mes-sage that will help lost sin-ners to be - lieve On the Son of
2. There are ma - ny who have heard the bless-ed gos - pel news, But re-main in
3. For the faith - ful ones of earth there waits a shin-ing crown Which the Lord, the

God who died for all, For He bids each soul re-pent, to sin no lon-ger cleave,
bond-age still to sin; Gen-tly plead with them to - day sal - va-tion's joys to choose,
righteous Judge, will give; Be not wea - ry in the race, nor lay your ar-mor down,

But in faith and love o - bey his call. Be not i - dle for the Lord, but
And with glad-ness let the Sav-iour in. Oh! they know not what they miss of
Toil on, bid - ding sin-ners look and live. Oh! how sweet will be the rest, when

brave-ly do your best, Knowing He with pow-er will en - due; Bid the wea - ry
peace and bless-ed-ness, While the paths of darkness they pur-sue; By your pure, un -
toil - ing here is done, Glo - ri - fy - ing God the a - ges through; Till the lost shall

come to Him and find e - ter-nal rest, Trusting, praying, tell the message true.
sul - lied lives, his mer-cies to con-fess, You may clearly tell the message true!
pardoned be, and ev - 'ry vic-t'ry won, To the world oh! tell the message true!

Property of J. R. Smith, 1922.

Tell The Message True. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Not the half ..... has e'er been told ..... Of Je-sus Christ, his saving grace and
Not the half has e'er been told

changeless love; .... Tell, oh! tell ..... the sto - ry old, ... And
and changeless love; Tell, oh! tell the sto-ry old,

pray that it may lead some soul to heav'n a - bove! ..... Who-so - ev - er will, oh!
to heav'n above!

let him take life's water free-ly now, Thro' grace become in Christ a creature new; Ever

faithful be, where'er you go, to God redeem your vow, In all things tell the message true! .....
message true!

No. 159. Draw Thou Nigh.

Lida Lester. A. E. Helton.

1. Draw Thou nigh, ... most ho - ly One, And thy smil-ing face re - veal;
2. Draw Thou nigh, ... our faith increase That we ev - er trust in Thee;
3. Draw Thou nigh, ... our strength renew For the bur-dens of the day;

We are help - less and un - done, Lest Thou in com-pas - sion heal.
Grant to us . . . . . a per-fect peace, And our Guide and Com-fort be.
Ev - er keep . . . . . us pure and true That in sin no more we stray.

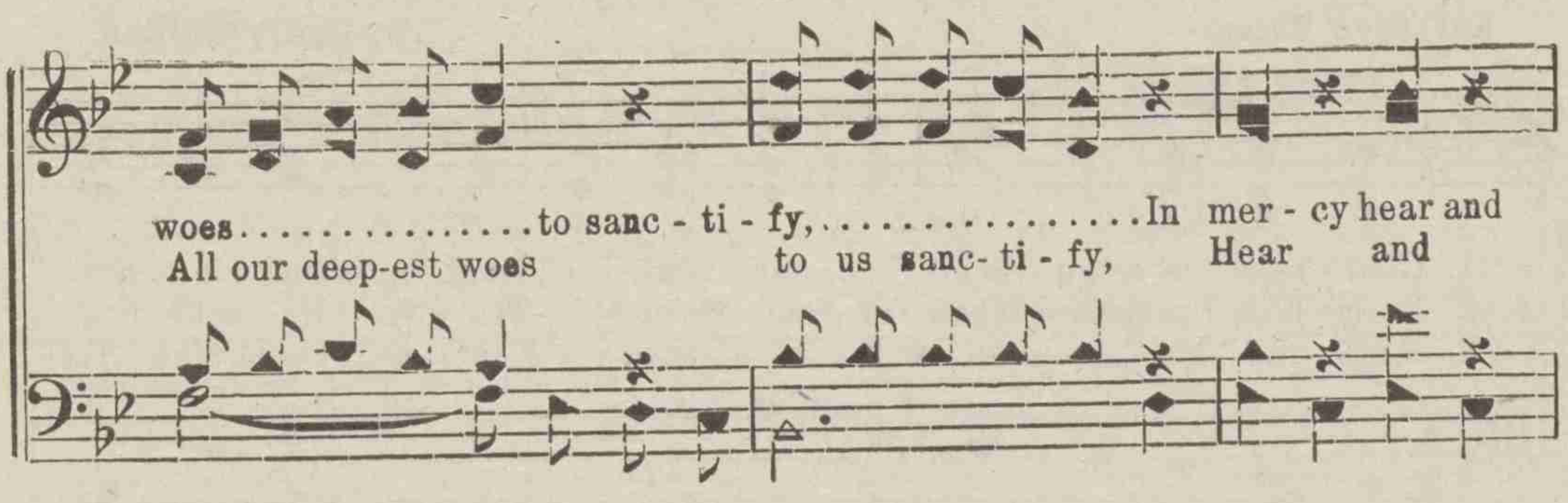
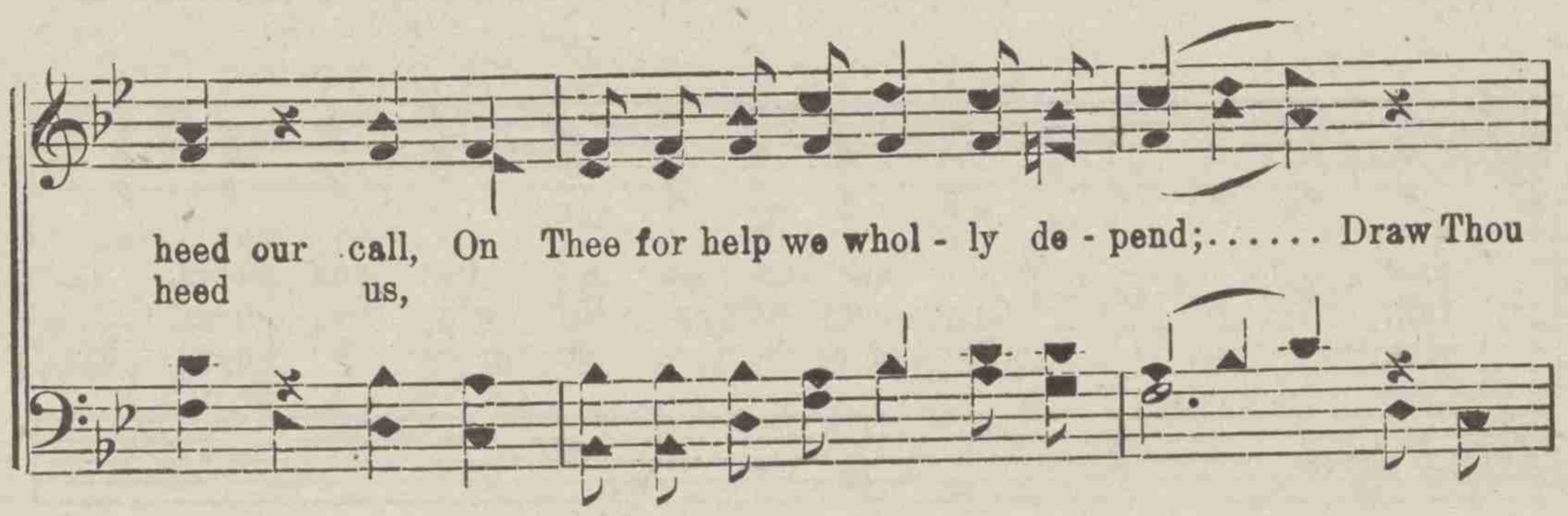
While we wait . . . . . be - fore thy throne, In the spir - it of true pray'r,
Ma - ny are . . . . . the lurk - ing foes That we dai - ly here must meet,
With-out Thee . . . . . all else is vain, And thy name we'll glo - ri - fy,

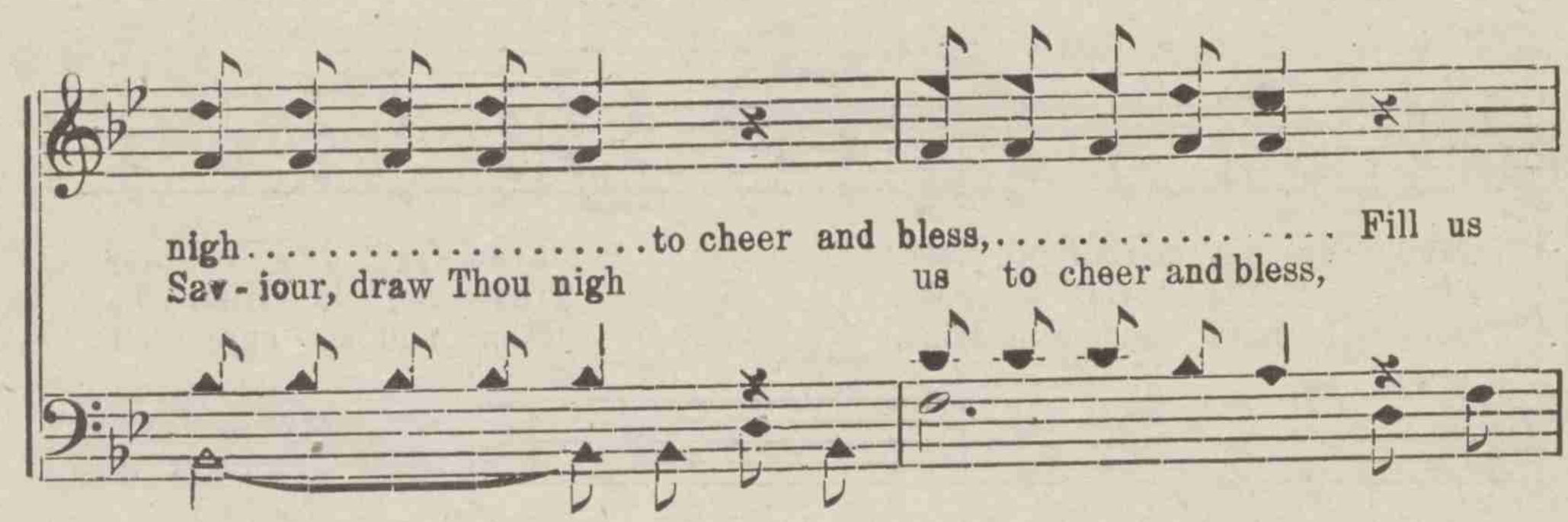
Make thy grace . . . . . and mer - cy known, Drive a-way each doubt and care.
Thou who from . . . . . the grave a - rose, Give us vic - to - ry com - plete.
Turn our loss - - es in - to gain, Bless-ed Sav-iour, draw Thou nigh!

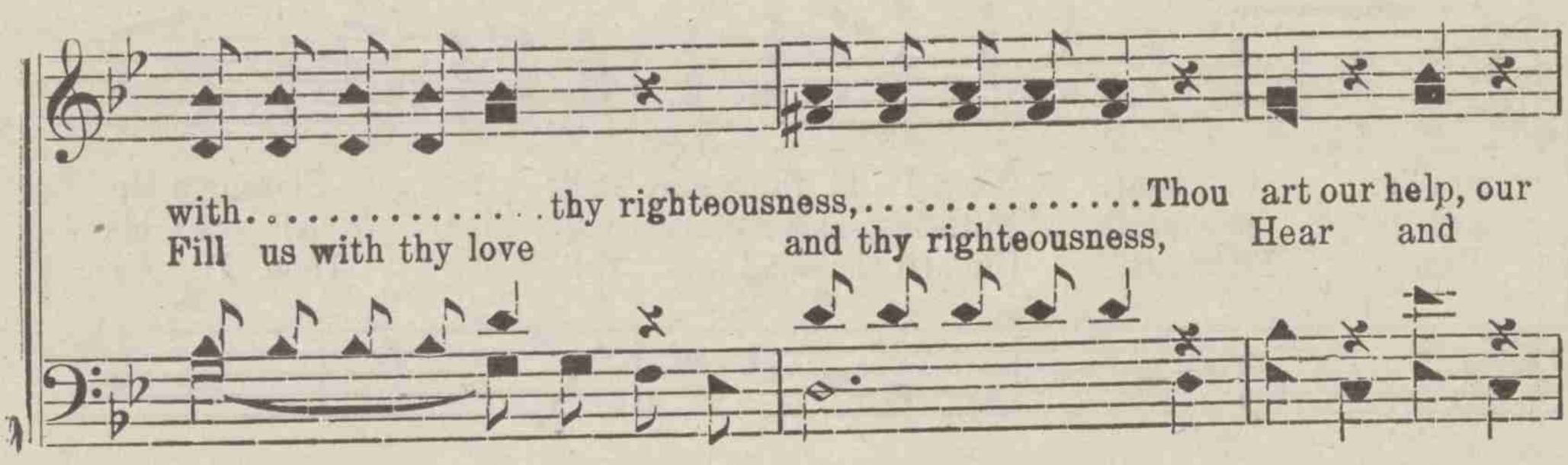
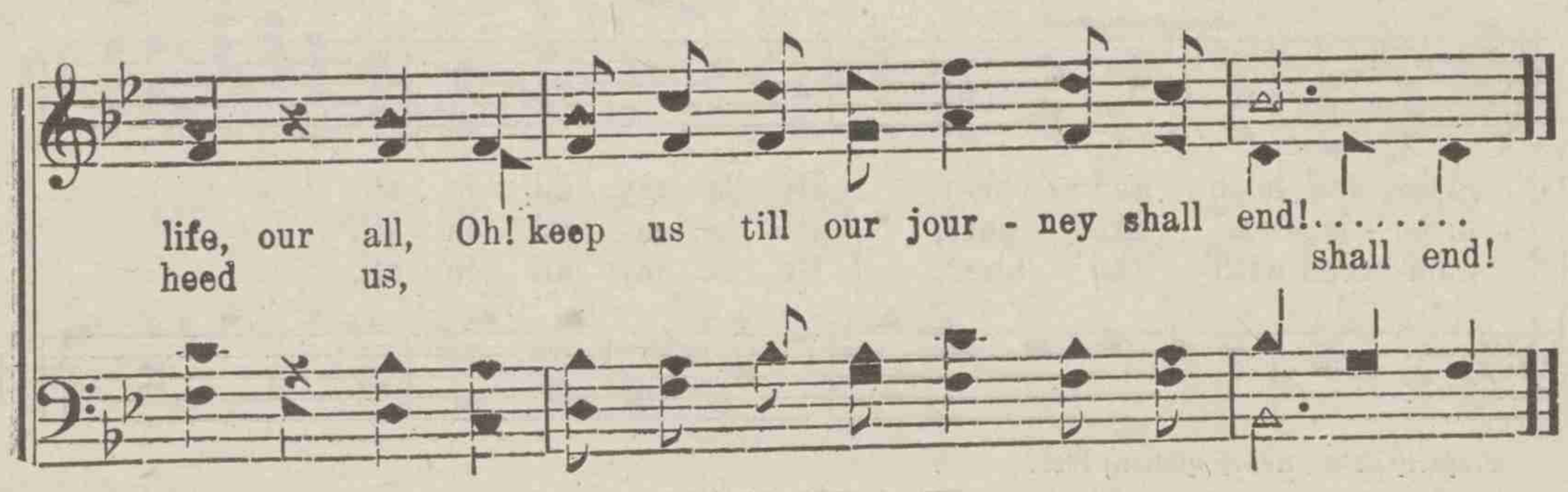
CHORUS.

Draw Thou nigh, ... oh! draw Thou nigh, ... All our
Saviour, draw Thou nigh, Saviour, draw Thou nigh,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1922.

Draw Thou Nigh. Concluded.







No. 160. He Is My All In All.

Katharyn Bacon. W. Henry Quillen.

BASS SOLO.

1. Glad - ness is reign - ing in my soul, Dark - ness and sin are
2. Praise Him, I've proved Him o'er and o'er, Tru - ly He will not
3. More in his like - ness will I grow, Kept by his pow'r di -

past; Je - sus has made me free and whole,
fail; Glad - ness and peace He will re - store,
vine; Pre - cious the love and grace I know,

Gone are my doubts at last. Read - y is He my
Aft - er the storms as - sail. Trust - ing in Him, I
Since I have made Him mine. Calm and se - cure on

pray'r to hear, When I in faith may call; Blessings He
am se - cure, Noth-ing shall me ap - pall; All of his
Him I'll rest, Un - til the shad-ows fall, Then I'll be

gives, and hope and cheer, He is my all in all.
prom - is - es are sure, He is my all in all.
num-bered with the blest, He is my all in all.

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1922.

He Is My All in All. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful Sav - iour, Lord and King, None with Him can

e'er com - pare; Glo - ry and praise to Him shall ring, As I his

bless-ings share .....Noth - ing shall tempt me from his
bless - ings share.

side, On - ward I'll go what - e'er be - fall; I shall see

Him be - yond the tide— He is my all in all.....
my all in all.

No. 161. We Thank Thee Today.

Stella May Thompson. W. Ross McMeans and John J. Springer.

1. We thank Thee to - day,.....Thou Giv - er of all,.....For bless-ings un - told,.....
2. We thank Thee to - day.....for in - fi - nite grace.....That maketh for us.....
3. We thank Thee to - day.....a - gain and a - gain,.....Be-cause Thou hast freed.....

the great and the small (the great and the small); Un-worth - y are
in heav - en a place (in heav - en a place); Our ev - er - y
our souls from each stain (our souls from each stain); None ev - er shall

we.....thy mercies to share,.....But for us the
hope.....is plant-ed in Thee,..... In pathways un -
prove.....so faith-ful a Friend,.....Thro' sunshine and

cross..... ..Thou sure - ly didst bear (Thou sure - ly didst bear).
tried..... ..our Guide Thou wilt be (our Guide Thou wilt be).
gloom,.....till life here shall end (till life here shall end).

Property of W. Ross McMeans, 1922.

We Thank Thee Today. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh! we thank Thee to - day,.....our dear Fa - ther a -
Oh! we thank Thee to-day,

bove,.....For the blessings we share,.....
our dear Father a - bove, For the blessings we share,

thy mer - cy and love;.....Oh! we thank Thee to-day.....
thy mer-cy and love; Oh! we

.....for the gift of thy Son.....Who on
thank Thee to - day for the gift of thy Son

Cal - va-ry's cross.....our sal-va-tion hath won!.....
Who on Cal-va-ry's cross our salvation hath won!

No. 162. Treasure In Heaven.

Laurene Highfield. **G. T. Speer.**

1. Where your treas - ure is safe hid - den, there your heart would fain a - bide,
2. Since no rust can harm your treas - ure, it is safe in Je - sus' care,
3. Thieves can nev - er touch the treas - ure which your heart has placed a - bove,

Have you laid.....yours up a - bove (in heav'n a - bove), In the
He will keep.....you from all loss (from ev - 'ry loss), He who
It is safe ....for ev - er - more (for ev - er - more), Held for

land .....of light and love (of light and love)? Do you love the ho - ly
died.....up - on the cross (up - on the cross); Of his glo - ry and his
you.....in lav - ish store (in lav - ish store); There is no one like the

Sav - iour more than earth - ly gain or pride, Are your gems.....set
hon - or He will hold for you a share, If you live.....as
Mas - ter, there is no love like his love, If on Him.....you

in his crown (set in his crown), Where they add.....to his re -
you should live (as you should live), He to you.....re - ward will
fix your heart (you fix your heart), Wealth un-told.....He will im -

Property of G. T. Speer, 1922.

Treasure In Heaven. Concluded.

CHORUS.

nown (to his renown)? Do you love.....the Sav-iour best,.....
give (re-ward will give).
part (He will im-part). Do you love the Sav-iour best,

Do you live.....for Him a - lone,.....Is your treas-ure in the
Do you live for Him a - lone,

heav-en's, where a - bide sweet peace and rest? Do you love.....the Sav-iour
Do you love

best,.....Do you live.....for Him a - lone,.....
the Saviour best, Do you live for Him a - lone,

Are you long-ing for the day to come to stand be - fore his throne?

No. 163. Let The Clouds Roll By.

Laurene Highfield. **C. A. Brock.**

1. When the skies of life are with clouds o'ercast, Do not fret or grieve or sigh, Somewhere
2. When the storm is breaking a - bout your head, Do not fear the thunder's shock, Plant your
3. When the clouds of doubt gather round your heart, Do not think that all is lost, Con - fi -

shines a bright-er sky; When the gloom and shade seem to hold you fast, Just re -
feet up - on the rock; Soon a time of calm will be yours in-stead, You shall
dence is worth its cost; Put your hand in God's, He will do his part, He can

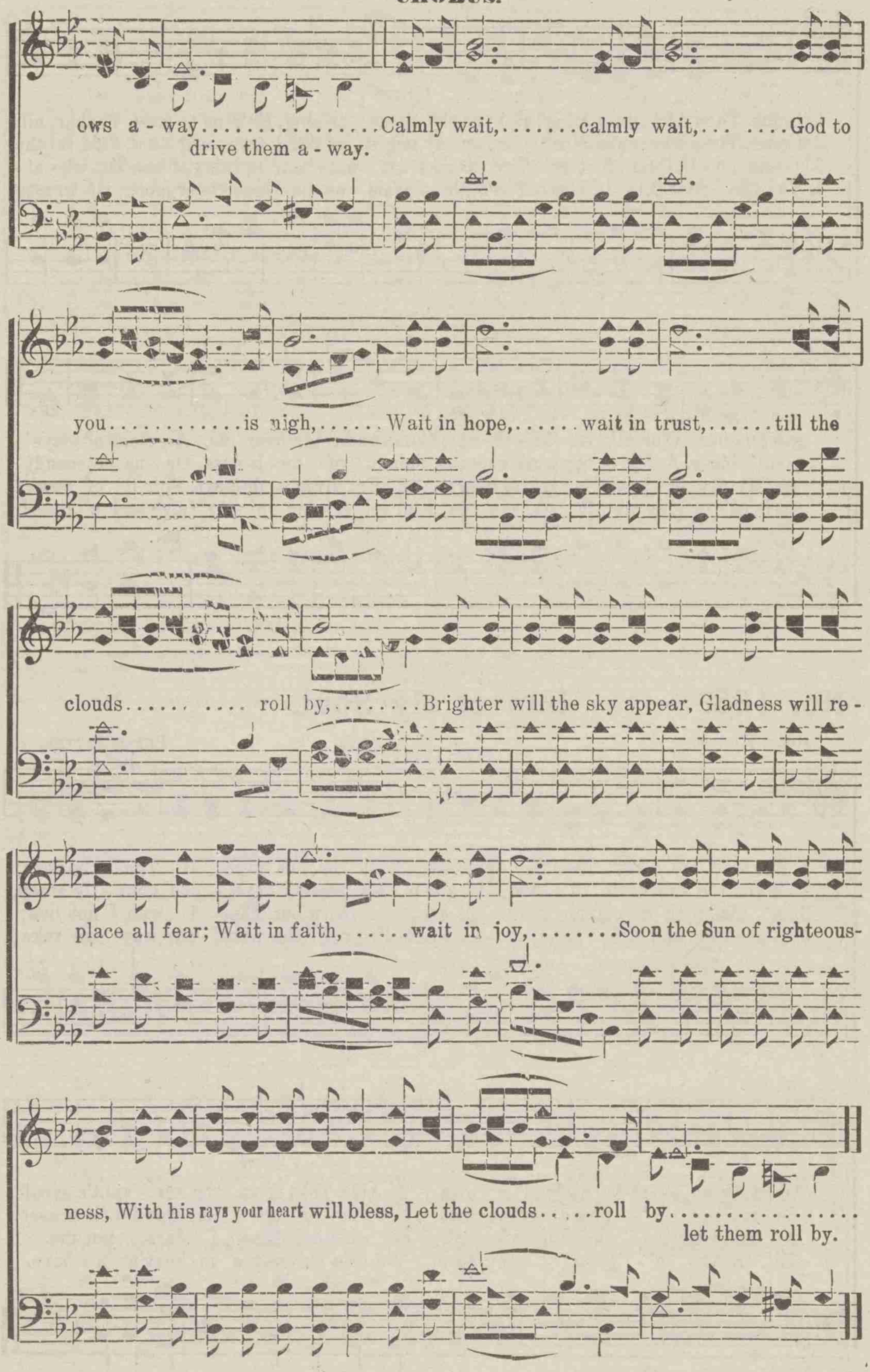
mem - ber God is near, That his light will soon ap-pear. Let the clouds of sorrow roll
walk in paths of peace, Light and safety will in-crease. Let the clouds of ter-ror roll
lead you thro' the night, Clouds do not obscure his sight. Let the clouds of weakness roll

by (let them roll by), Like a mist they'll pass a-way, if you pray (trust, serve, and pray);
by (let them roll by), Then a rainbow in their place will ap-pear (in light appear);
by (let them roll by), Faith can rise a - bove them where all is clear (where all is clear);

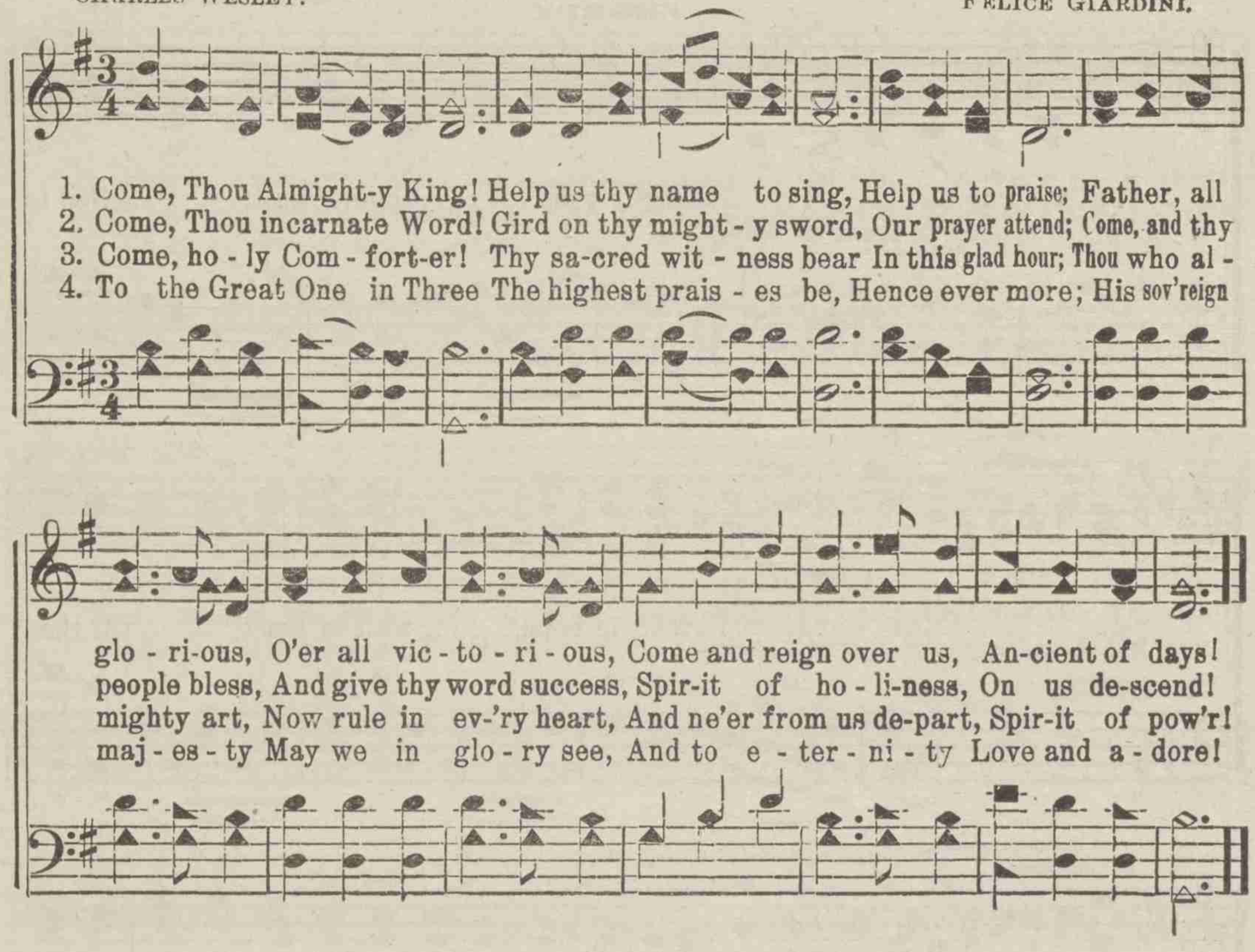
You must trust in God ev - 'ry day (yes, ev'ry day), And his hand will drive the shad-

Property of C. A. Brock, 1922.

Let The Clouds Roll By. Concluded.

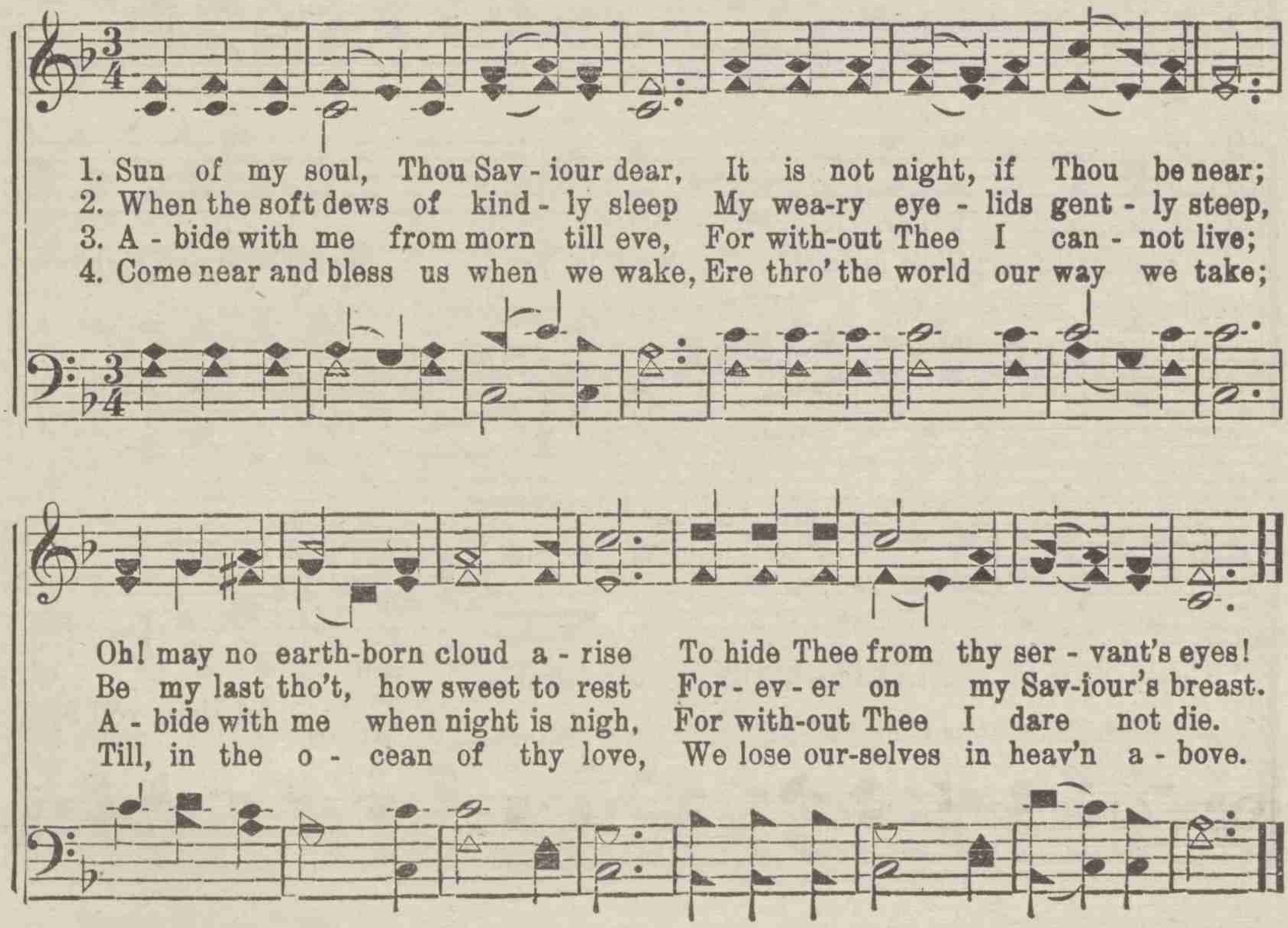
CHORUS.

No. 164. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.



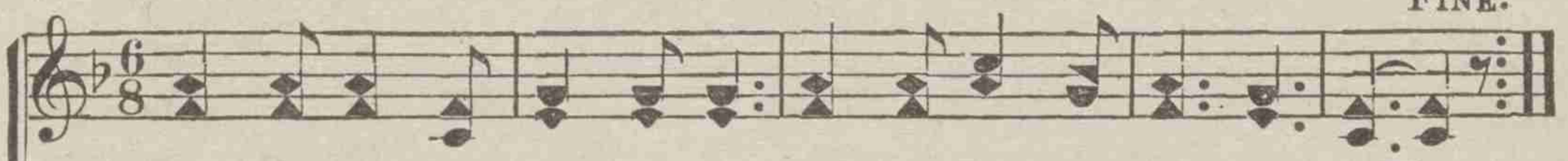
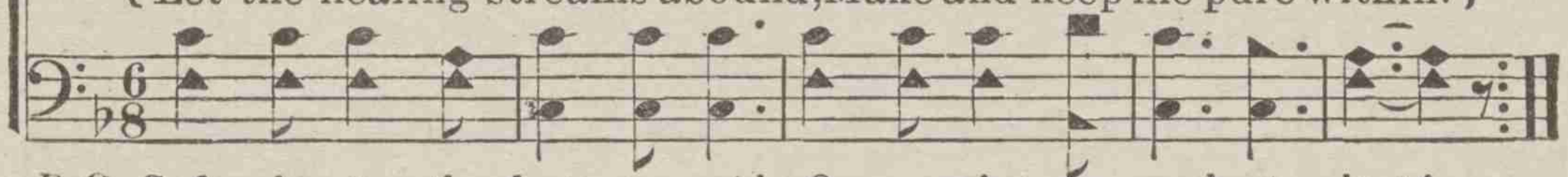
No. 165. Sun of My Soul.

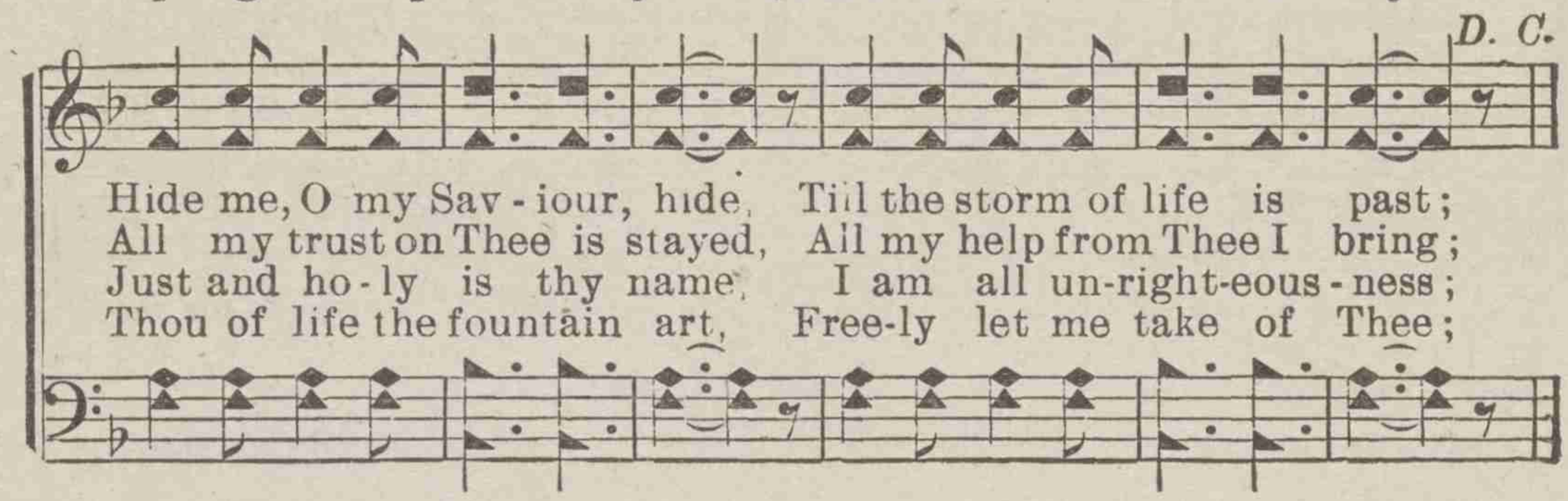
JOHN KEBLE. PETER RITTER.



No. 166. Martyn.

CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.

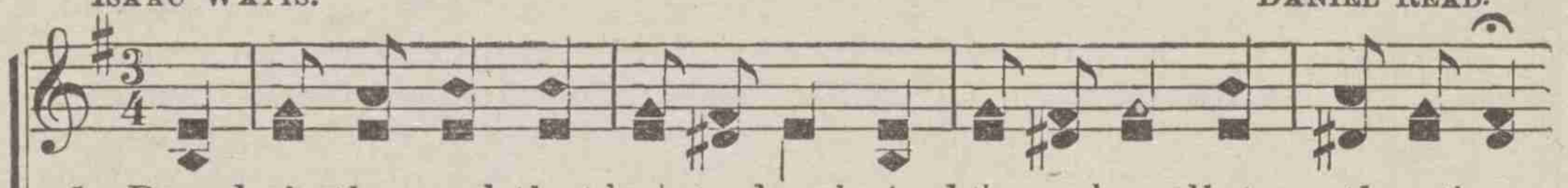
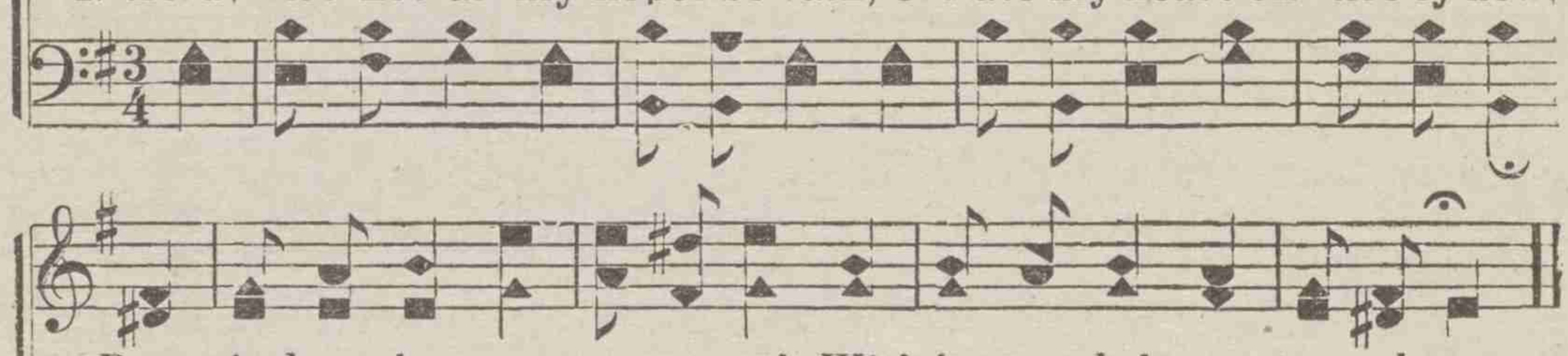
FINE.

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!

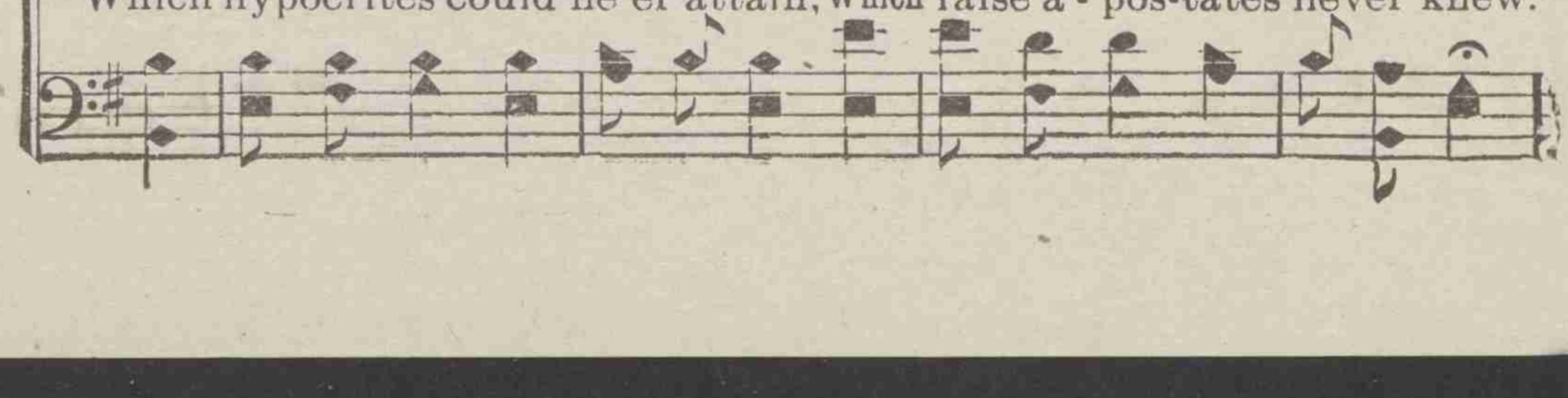


D. C.

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

No. 167. 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.



No 168. The Old-Time Religion.

Anon

Old melody.

1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,
2. It has saved our dear fa-thers, It has saved our dear fa-thers,
3. It will lead me to Je - sus, It will lead me to Je - sus,
4. It will do when I'm dy - ing, It will do when I'm dy - ing,
5 It will take us to heav - en, It will take us to heav-en,

Cho — *'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion,*

It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good e-nough for me!
It has saved our dear fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!
It will lead me to Je - sus, And it's good e-nough for me!
It will do when I'm dy - ing, And it's good e-nough for me!
It will take us to heav - en, And it's good e-nough for me!

'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And its good e - nough for me!

No. 169. Bethany.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it he a-cross
2. Tho' like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S.—*Near-er, my God, to Thee,*

Fine.

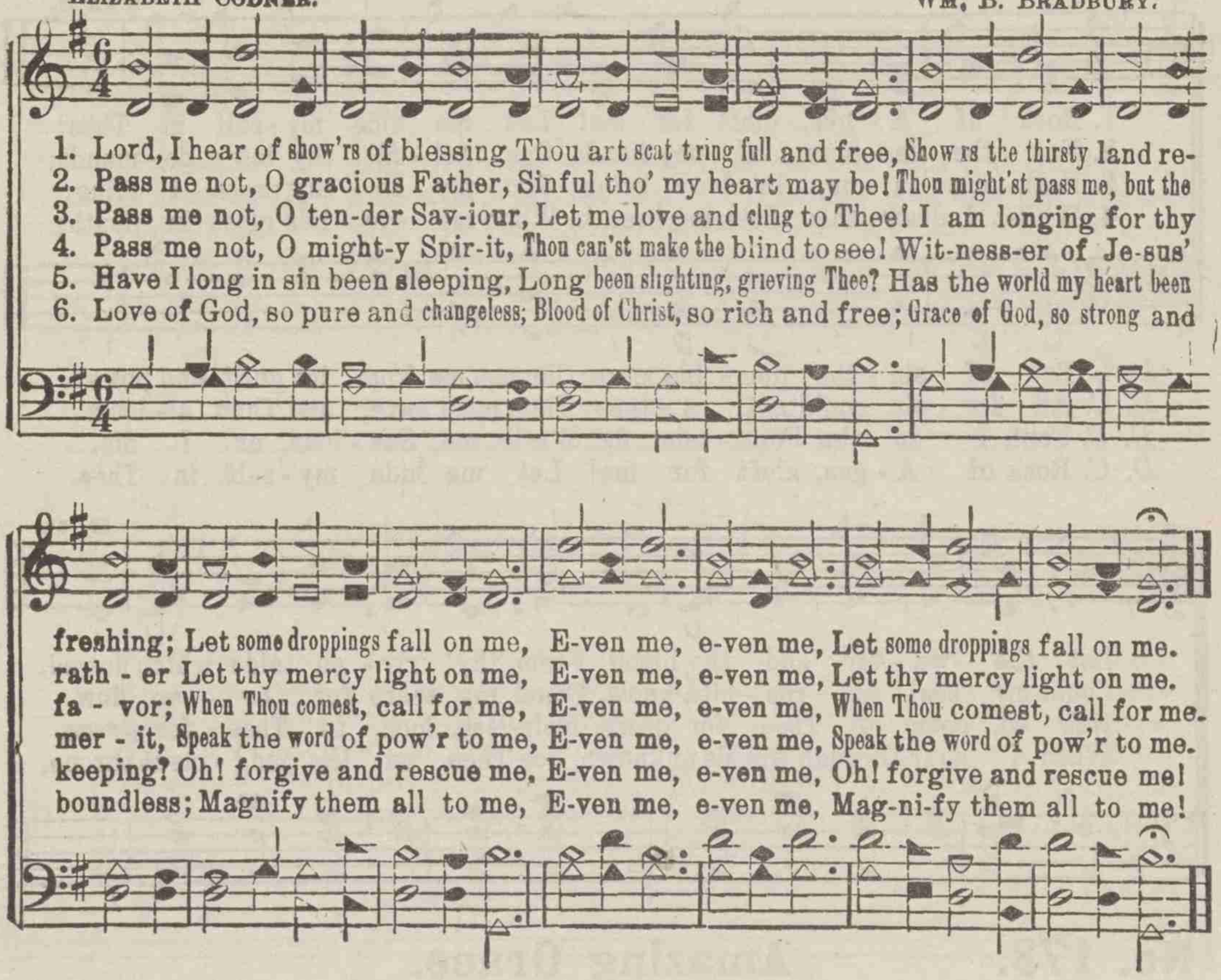
D. S.

That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

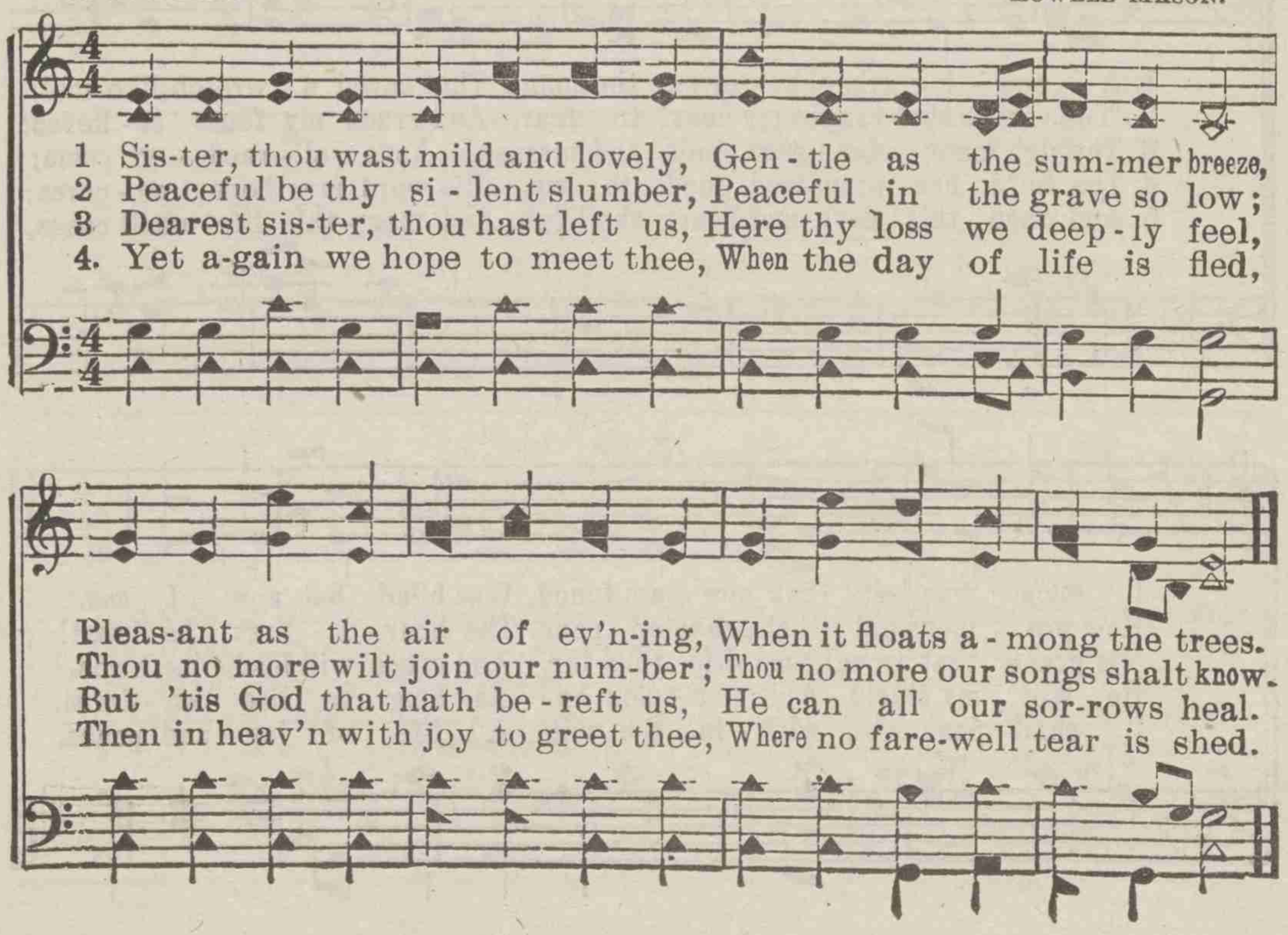
No. 170. Even Me.

ELIZABETH CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.

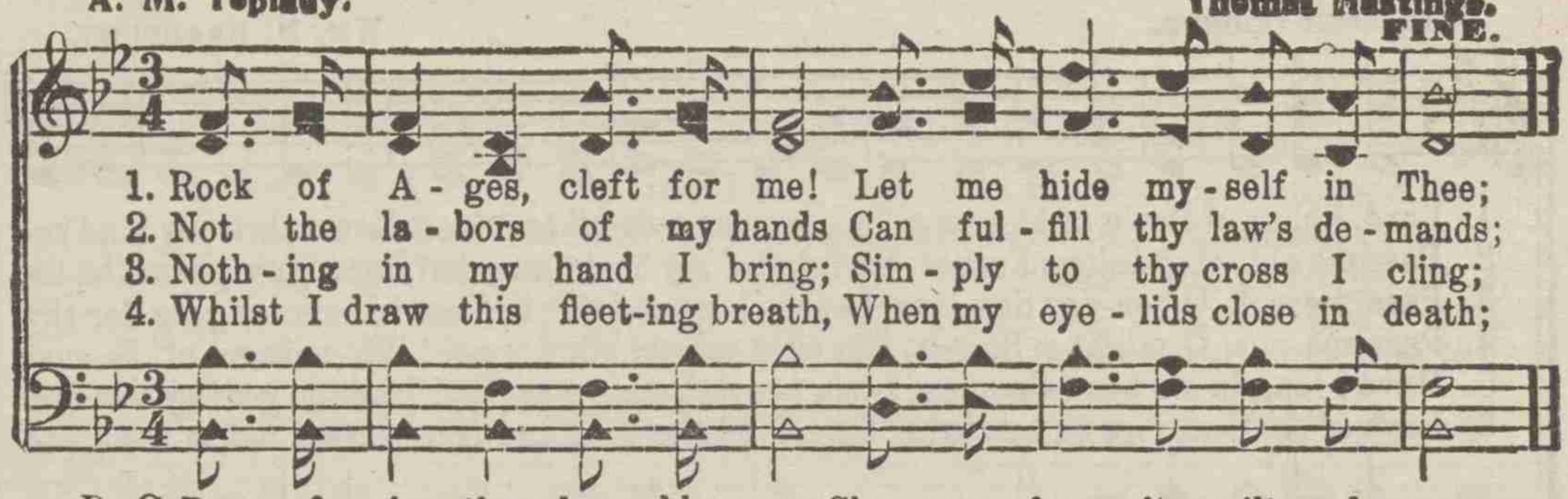
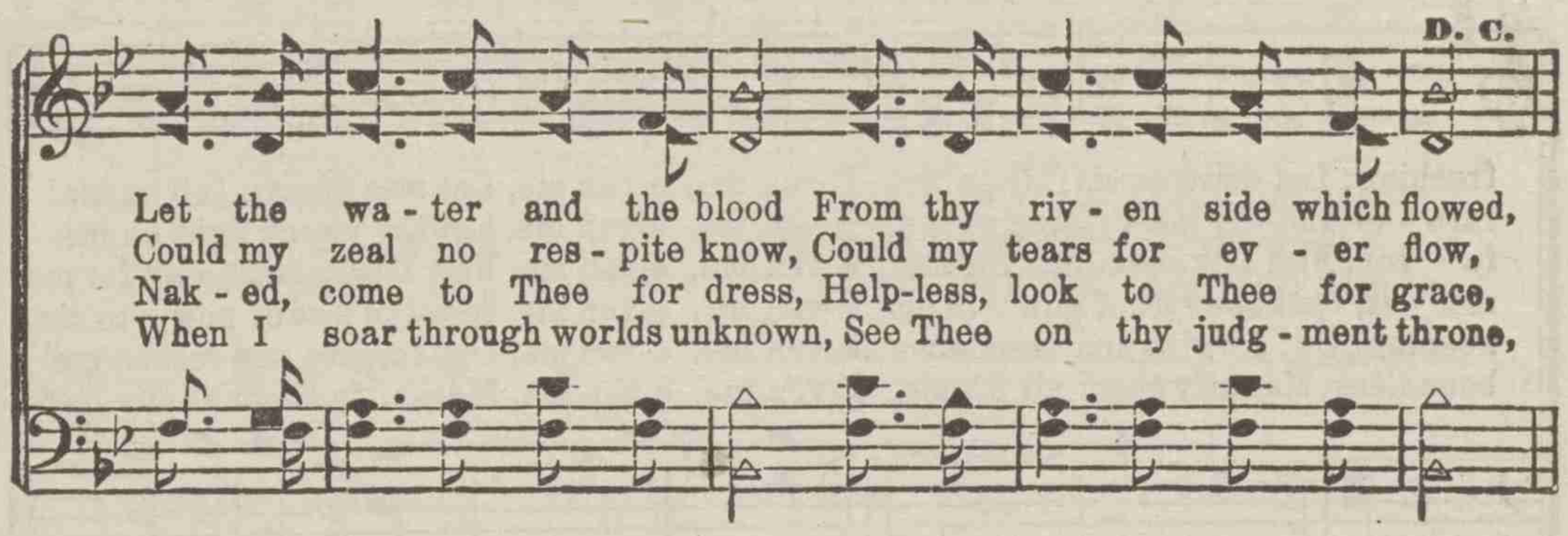


No. 171. Mount Vernon.

S. F. SMITH. LOWELL MASON.

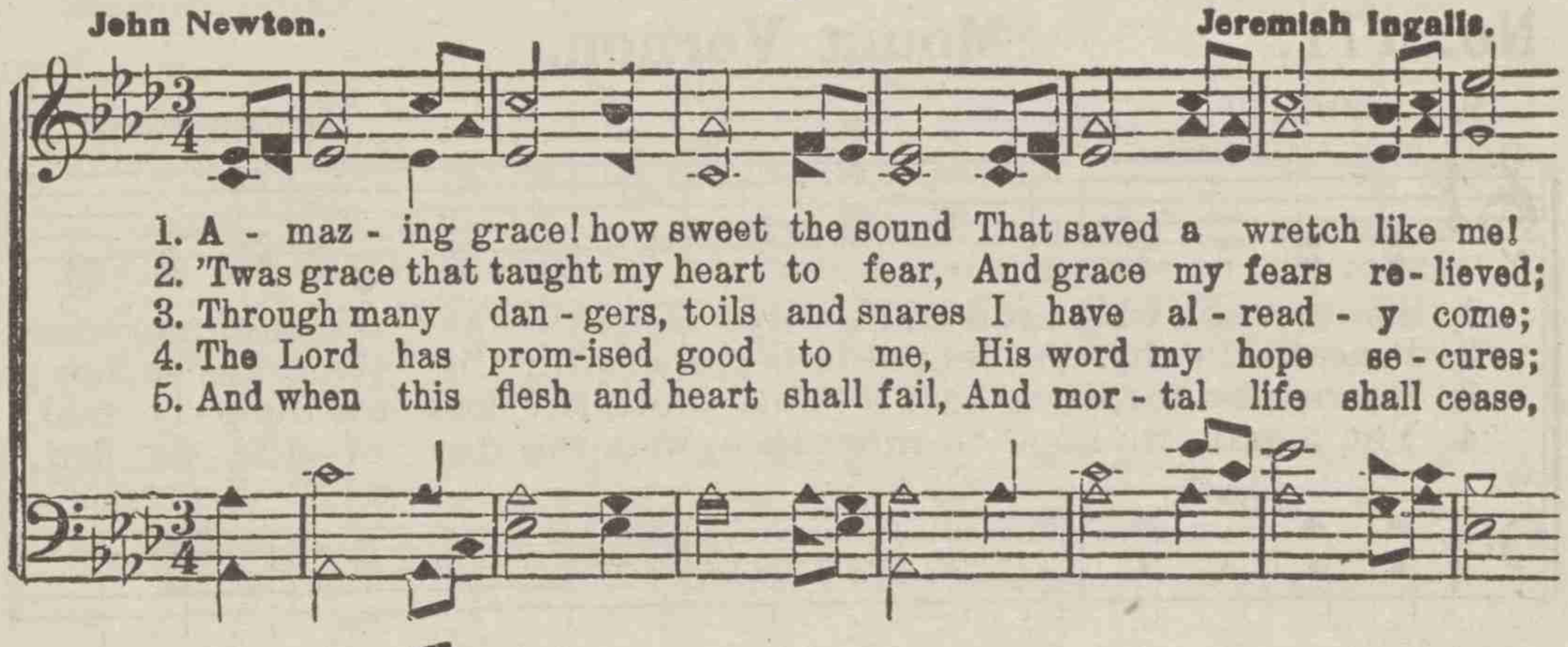


No. 172. Rock Of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.



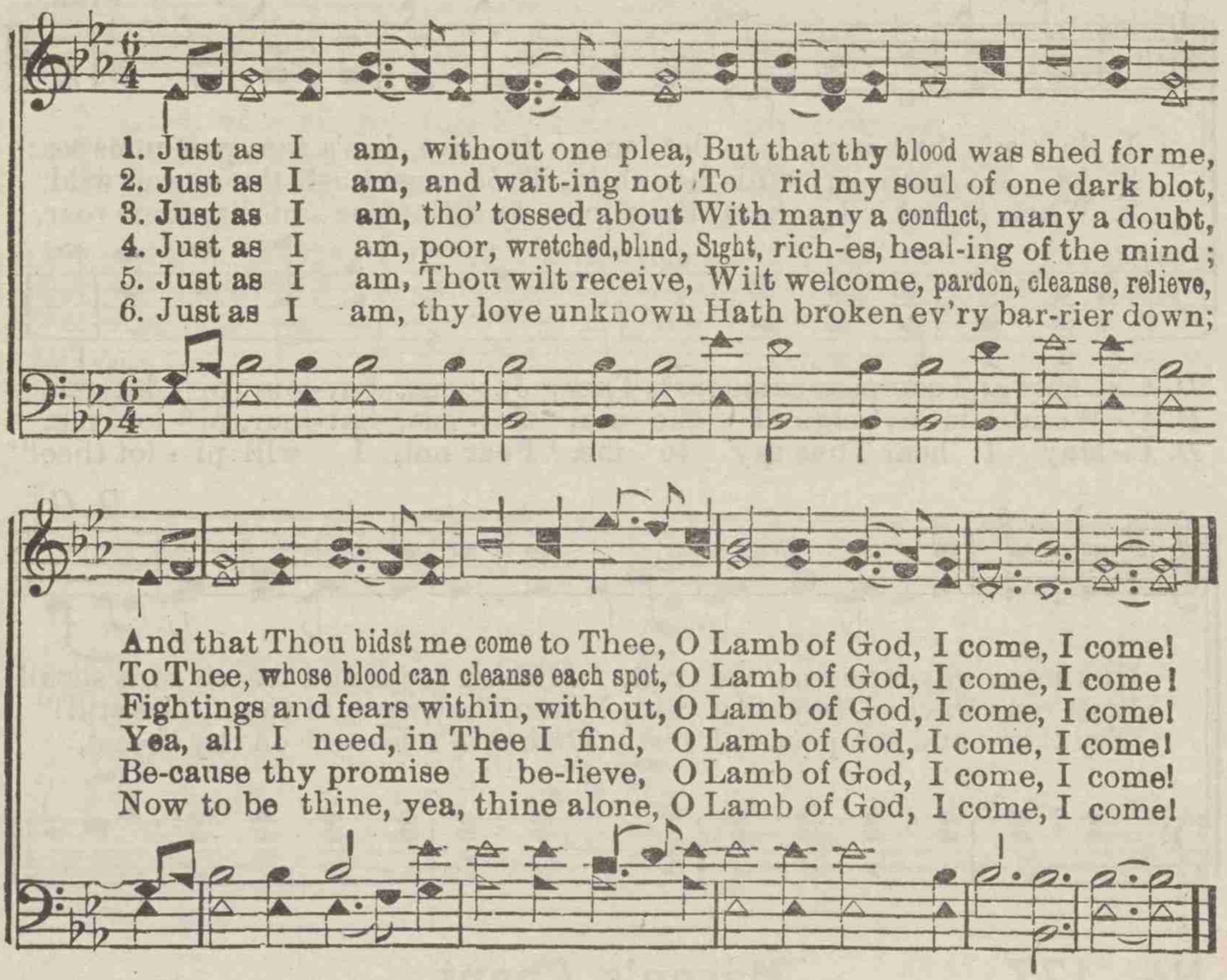
No. 173. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. Jeremiah Ingalls.



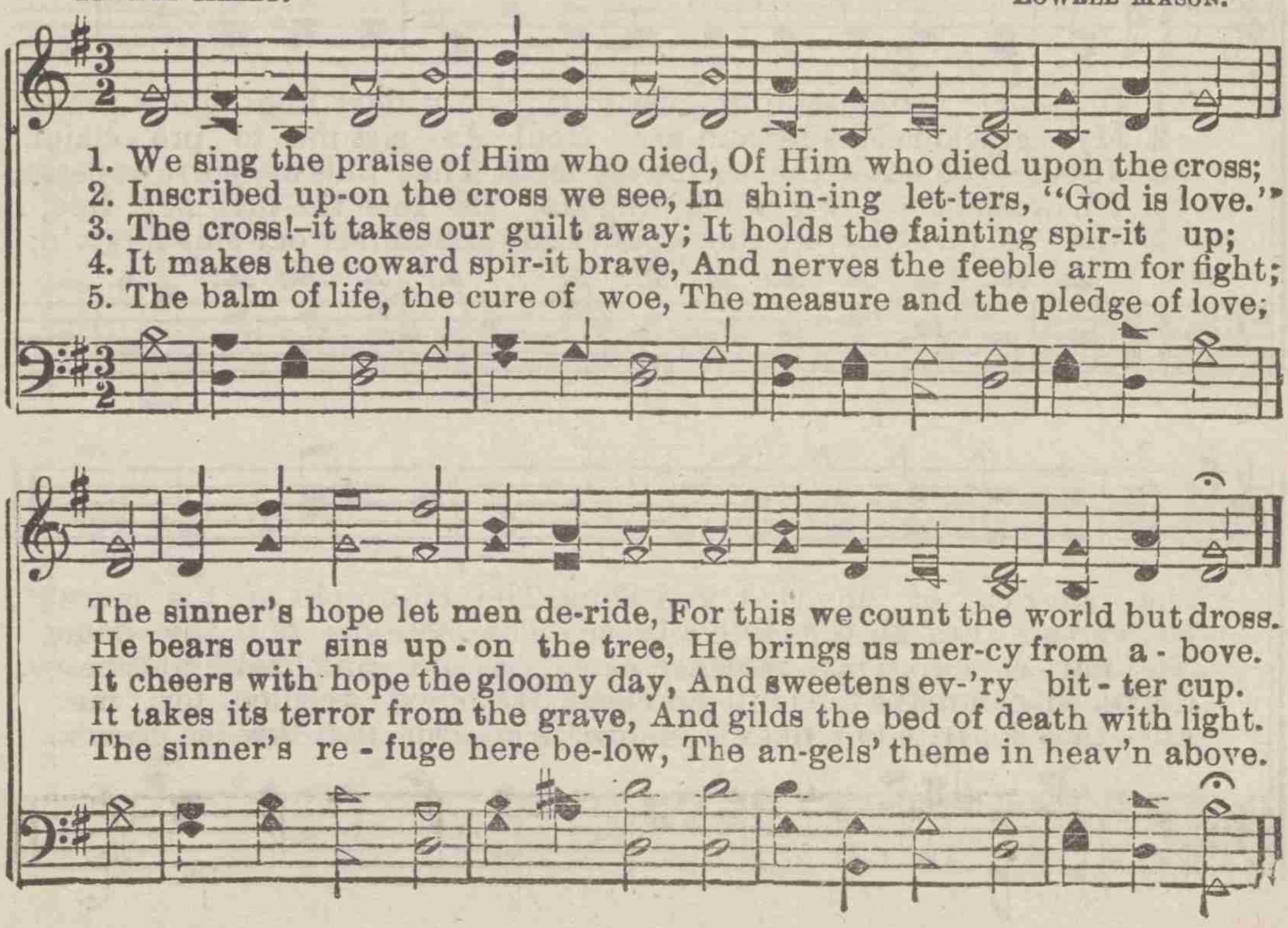
No. 174. Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY



No. 175. Rockingham.

THOMAS KELLY. LOWELL MASON.



No 176. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

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

D. C.–Chart and compass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
D. C.–Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
D. C.–May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal!
Boist'rous waves o- bey thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "be still!"
'Twixt me and the peac-ful rest, Then while leaning on thy breast,

No. 177. Mason's Chant.

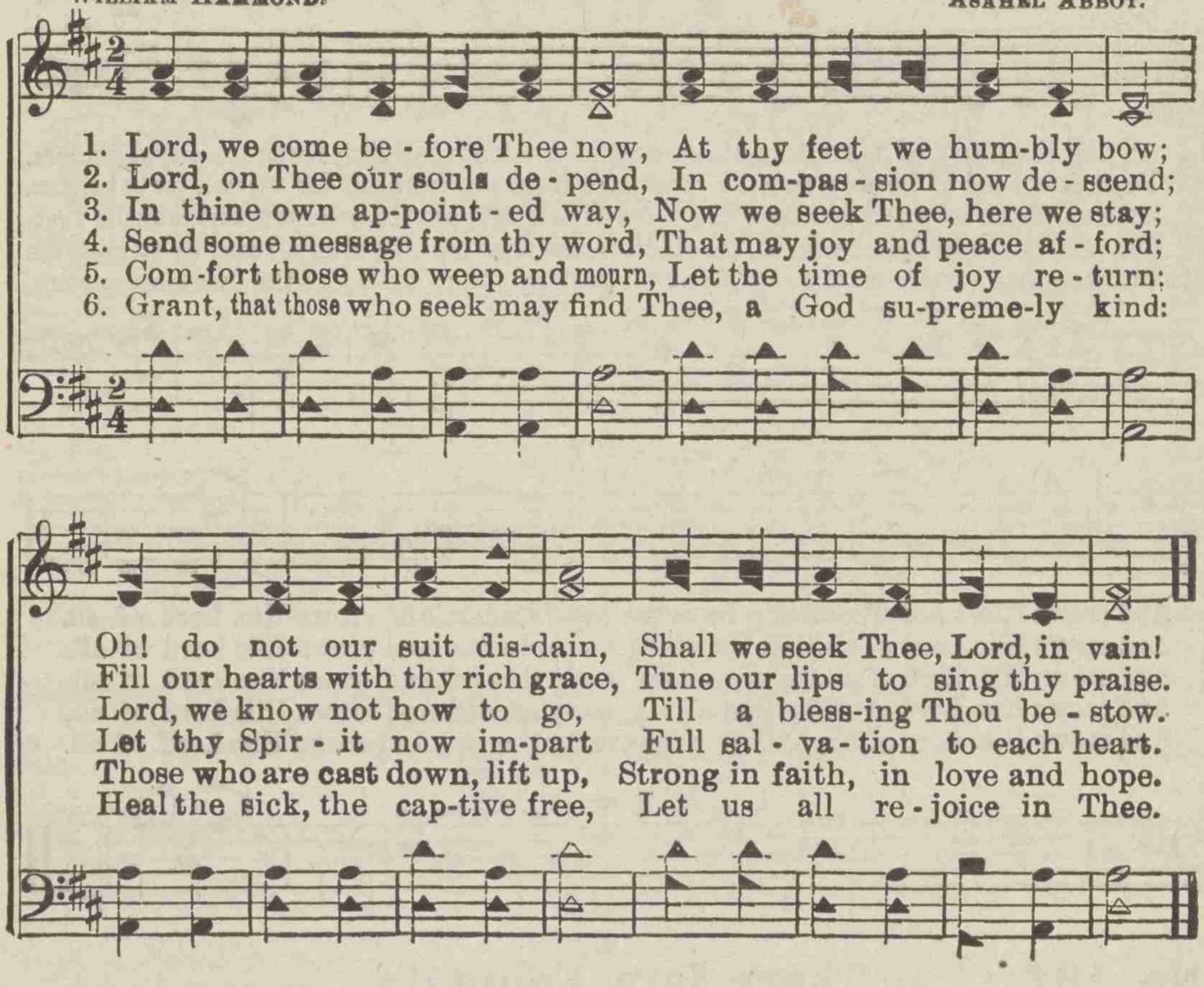
CHARLES WESLEY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise;
2. My gracious Mas-ter and my God! As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je-sus—the name that calms my fears, That bids my sorrows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reigning sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;
5. Let us o - bey, we then shall know, Shall feel our sins forgiv'n;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!
To spread, thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon- ors of thy name.
'Tis mu - sic to my ravished ears, 'Tis life, and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a-vailed for me.
An - tic - i - pate our heav'n be-low, And own that love is heav'n.

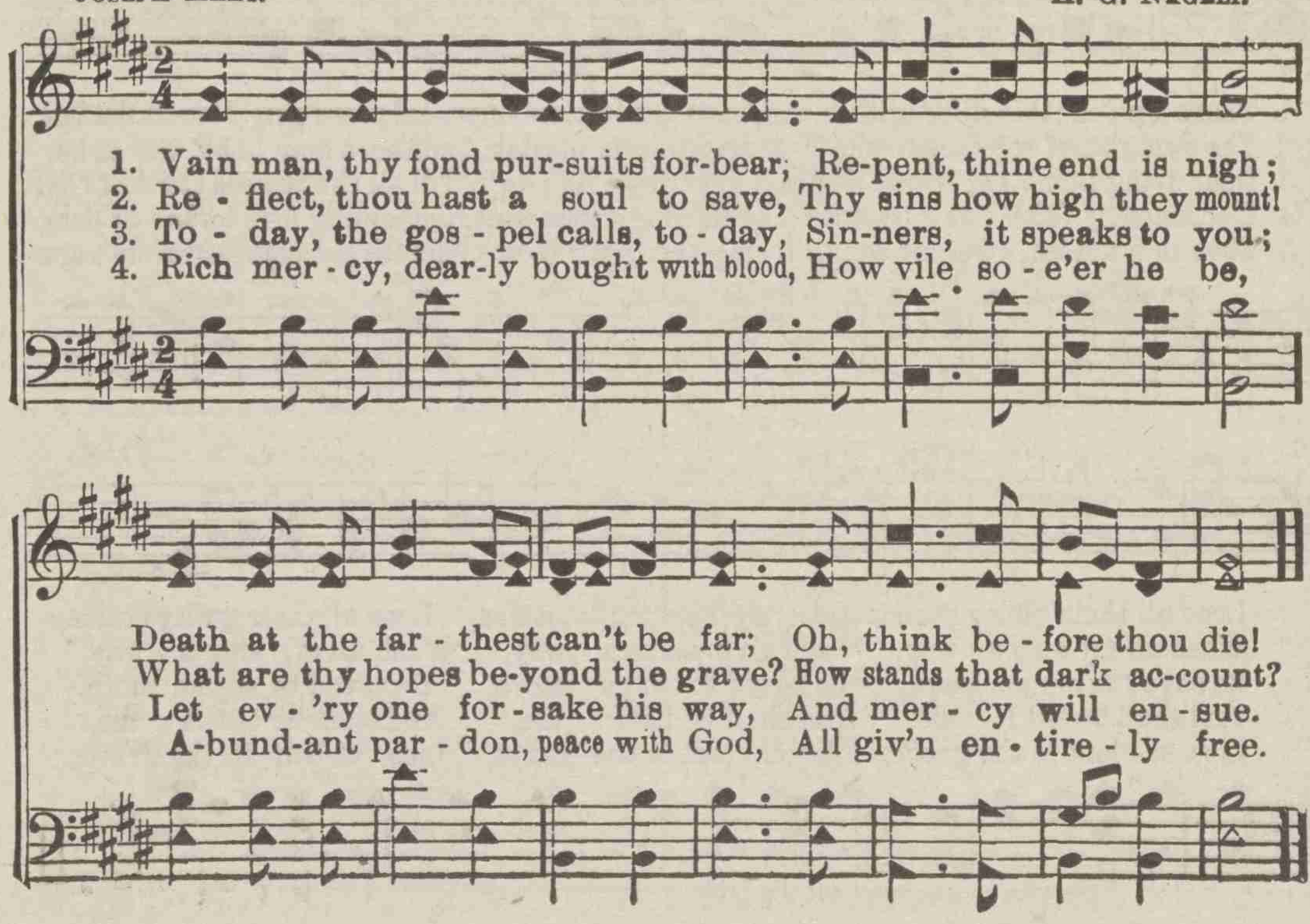
No. 178. Prayer.

WILLIAM HAMMOND. ASAHEL ABBOT.



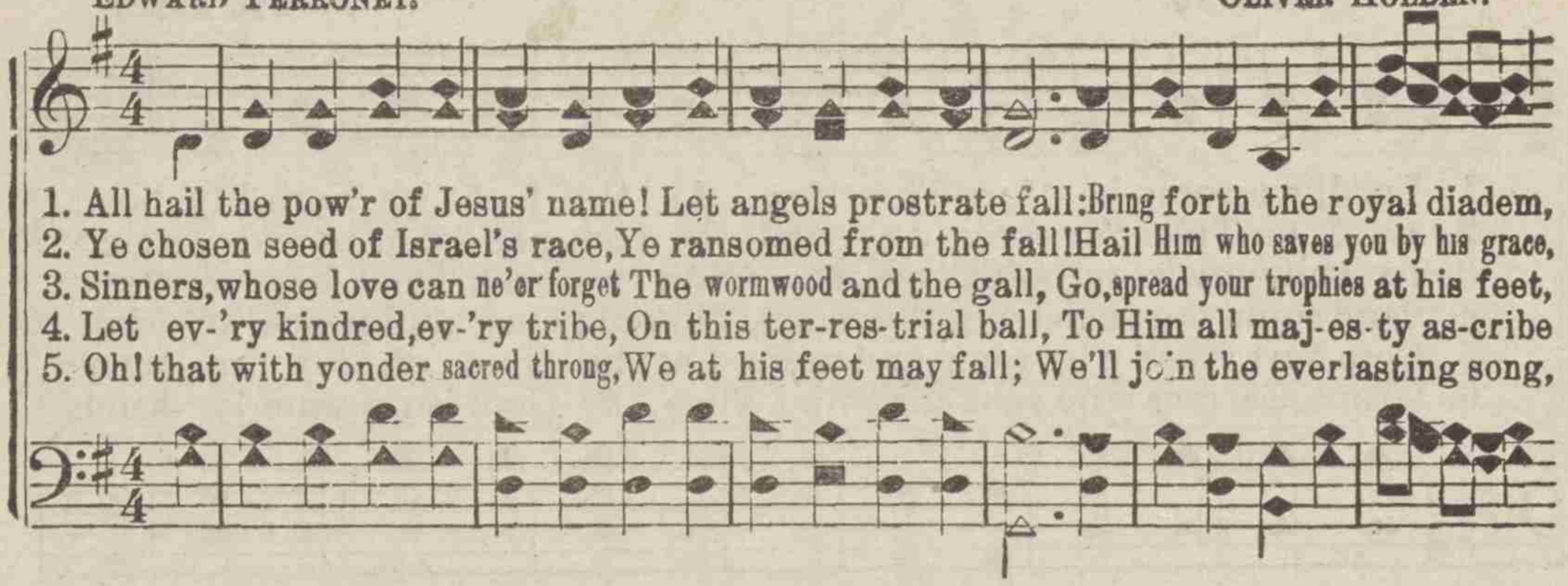
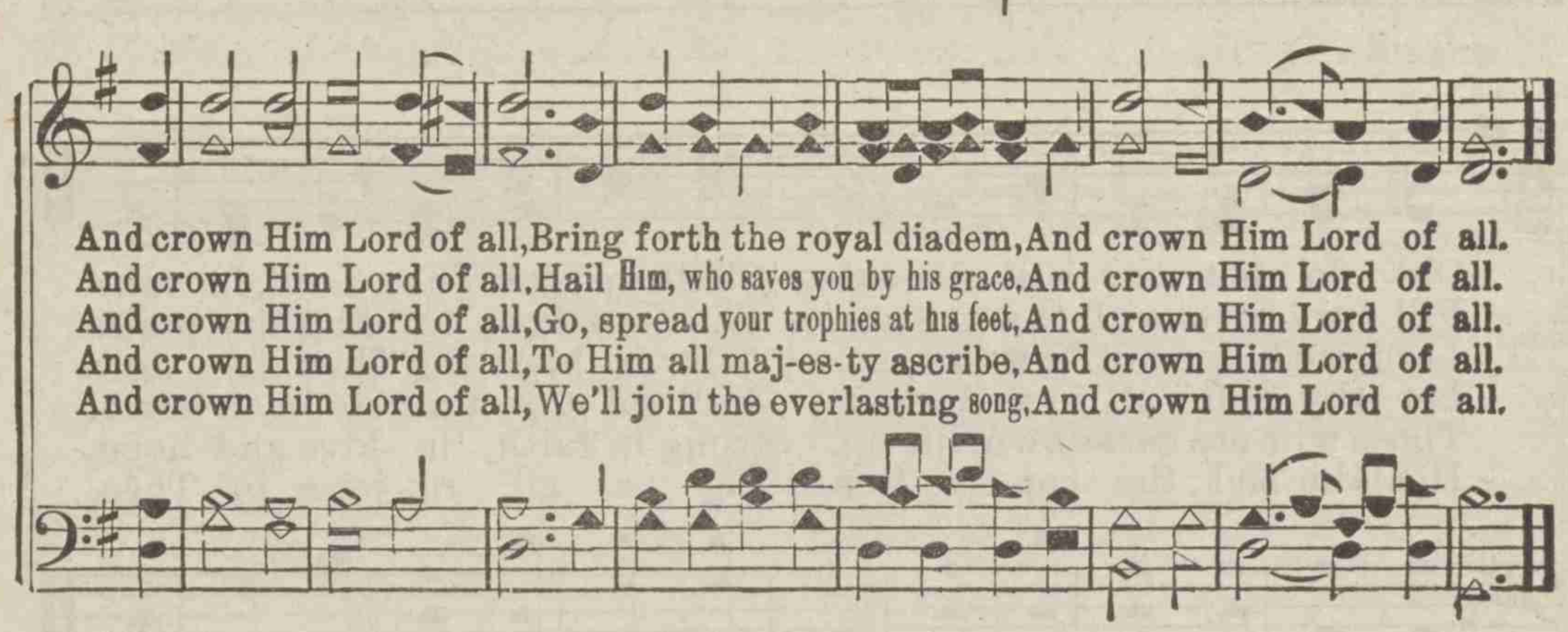
No. 179. Naomi.

JOSEPH HART. H. G. NAGELI.



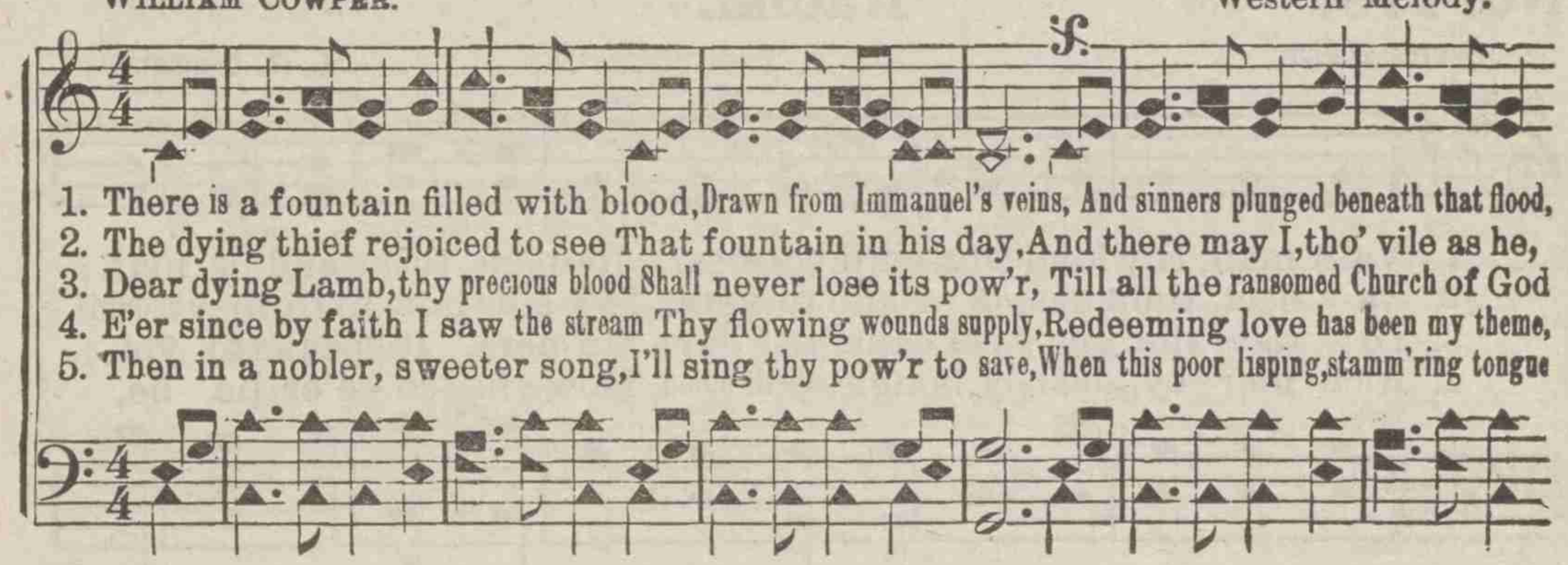
No. 180. Coronation.

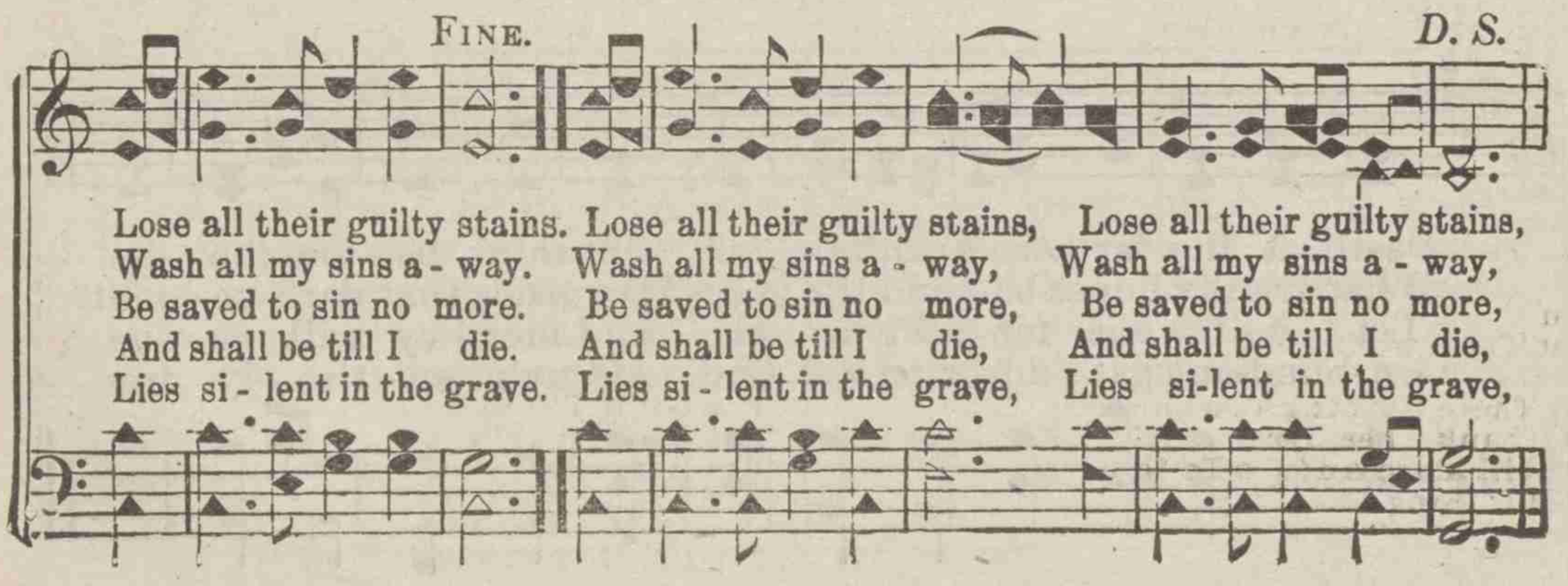
EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 181. There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.





INDEX

	No.
A Child Of Thine	124
All Aboard For Glory	86
All The Way	102
All To Jesus Bringing	12
Amazing Grace	173
A Message For You	44
Are You Sure?	122
Ashville	83
At The Call Of Christ	18
At The King's Command	150
Be Prepared	45
Beside Thy Form	144
Bethany	169
Bethlehem Star	93
Beyond The Hills	11
Boylston	141
Come, Thou Almighty King	164
Come, Ye Weary	127
Confidence	42
Coronation	180
Dear Mother's Gone	106
Do Not Stand Idle	90
Don't You Want To Go?	14
Dorrance	15
Do You Hear?	114
Draw Nigh To God	76
Draw Thou Nigh	159
Dunbar	113
Enter The Ranks	146
Even Me	170
Fight The Battle Of Faith	2
For The Deeds We Have Done	151
Give His Message True	70
Give Thanks	57
Gladly Walk With Him	64
Going Home To Glory	60
Golden Harps	137
Gone, But Sweetly Remembered	71
Great Day, Glad Day	78
Happy Day	49
Hear Our Cry	56
Hear The Invitation	129
Heavenly Glory	134
He Can Never Fail	40
He Is My All In All	160
He Is Waiting	74
He Loves Me	77
Help Me Each Day	105
He Will Save	142
His Arm Is Around You	84
His Love Is Yours	30
How Firm A Foundation	69
I Am Living Near The Cross	92
I Believe	19
If His Love Is Supreme	28
I'm Going Home	99
I'm On My Way	65
In That Solemn Hour	112
In The Home Above	143
In The Sunshine Of His Smile	104
In The Upward Way	50
I Shall See Jesus Some Day	38
Is There Nothing You Can Do?	5
I Thank Thee, Lord	132
I Will Arise And Go To Jesus	21
I Will Sing His Praises	1
I Will Walk With Jesus	80
I Would Tell You	25
Jesus Can Cure	75
Jesus Cares	66
Jesus Has Gone	98
Jesus Saves	4
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me	176
Joy In Heavenly Places	81
Just A Little Longer	126
Just As I Am	174
Just One Book	35
Just Over The River	59
Know The Lord	82
Let The Clouds Roll By	163
Linger Near Me	157
Little Soldiers	9
Living For Jesus	155
Lottie	47
Maitland	7
Martyn	166
Marvel Of Redemption	119
Mason's Chant	177
Mother's Gone	61
Mount Vernon	171
My Beautiful Home	6
My Lord Will Lead	63
My Song Of Love	62
Naomi	179
Near To Thee	31
O Blessed Day!	48
Of A Saviour I Sing	101
Oh! Give Him Your Heart!	8
Oh! Heaven So Bright!	91
Olivet	145
On That Bright, Heav'nly Shore	123
Onward To The Prize	32
Ortonville	43
Our Lord Is Coming Back Again	10
Parting Hand	41
Pisgah	135
Praise And Adore Him	85
Prayer	178
Remember Friends	97
Revive Us Again	23
Robbing God	110
Rockingham	175
Rock Of Ages	172
Safe In Glory	68
Shall I Meet You?	67
Shall We Meet?	73
Shall We Meet?	117
She Sweetly Dwells Up There	128
Singing Along The Way	118
Some Blessed Day	20
Some Happy Day	94
Stand Up For Jesus	17
Summer	95
Sun Of My Soul	165
Sweet Hour Of Prayer	29
Take The Saviour With You	33
Tarry Not	130
Tell The Message True	158
That City	34
The Chain Is Broken	136
The Evergreen Valley	131
The Good Fight	109
The Great Physician	125
The Harvest	149
The Harvest Of God	120
The Healing Stream	153
The Land Above	79
The Land Of Endless Spring	139

	No.
The Love Of God	148
The Light Is Over Head	156
The Morning Star	13
The Old-Time Religion	168
The Promised Land	53
There Is A Fountain	181
There Is A Happy Land	39
There's A Song In My Soul	100
There Is None Beside Him	72
There Is Rest For You	115
The Shepherd's Voice	52
The Shining Way	108
'Tis A Beautiful Hope	152
'Tis A Beautiful Thought	26
Too Late	54
Trav'ling With My King	89
Treasure In Heaven	162
Trusting Him	55
Turn From Sin	24
Varina	147
We Homage Pay	16
Welcome Home	58
We'll Meet Again	140
We'll Reach Our Home After While	116
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes	51
We Shall All See Jesus	111
We Thank Thee Today	161
What A Friend We Have In Jesus!	27
What A Friend Is He!	121
What A Meeting That Will Be!	37
When Sorrows Encompass Me	103
When We Meet	154
When You Face Eternity	96
Whosoever Will	3
Why Walk Alone!	22
Will You Bear The Light!	36
Will You Be Ready To Go!	88
Will You Meet Me!	133
Windham	167
Without His Love	46
You Are Drifting	87
Your Sin Will Find You Out	138
Zion	107

TOPICAL INDEX.

Admonition	33, 64, 76, 86, 156
Assurance	42, 60, 65, 108, 111, 116
Atonement	15, 25, 153
Children's Songs	9
Confession	174
Consecration	12, 92, 155, 169
Consolation	20, 82, 84
Encouragement	40, 115
Exhortation	126
Faith	19, 145
Fellowship	80, 89, 121, 164
Funeral	61, 68, 71, 106, 117, 128, 136, 144, 171
Grace	173
Guidance	65
Heaven	6, 11, 34, 39, 53, 59, 79, 83, 91, 95, 99, 113, 123, 131, 139, 143, 147
Hope	135, 152, 163
Inquiry	46, 67, 96, 110, 122, 162
Invitation	3, 8, 14, 22, 24, 25, 44, 52, 58, 74, 127, 129, 142
Joy	49, 50, 94, 100, 104, 107, 134 160
Judgment	54, 112, 151
Lord's Supper	119
Love	28, 30, 62, 66, 77, 148
Loyalty	17
Meditation	26, 48
Meeting	37, 73, 133, 140, 154
Missionary	5, 36, 70, 158
Obedienec	18, 150
Parting	41, 97
Praise	1, 16, 72, 85, 101, 118, 121, 125, 137, 175, 177, 180
Prayer	27, 29, 31, 43, 56, 102, 105, 157, 159, 170, 172, 176, 178
Refuge	69, 166
Repentance	21, 81, 124
Revival	23, 168
Salvation	4, 75, 153
Second Advent	10, 38, 78, 88
Sorrow	47, 103
Thanksgiving	57, 132, 161
Trust	55, 69
Victory	32
Warfare	2, 109
Warning	45, 87, 130, 138, 149, 167, 179
Work	51, 90, 114, 120, 141, 146, 158
Worship	7. 13, 35, 82, 93, 98, 164, 181

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