The Gospel of John

Rankin

The Gospel Echo.

For the Church, Sunday-School and Evangelistic Service.

Compiled by

David F. Nygren

Prices:

Single Copy, postpaid,	Per 100, not prepaid.
Cloth 35 cts.	$25.00,
Manila 20 cts.	$15.00.

The Gospel Echo Publishing Company,

911 Orange Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

Copyright, 1916, by The Gospel Echo Publishing Company.

Preface.

The Gospel Echo—that is the title that has been chosen and is indeed appropriate for this collection of songs. Nearly every song in this book is an echo from the Book of Books.

These are days of many excellent song books, and yet no apology is made for the publication of such an unique collection of songs as is offered in **The Gospel Echo.**

A definite plan has been followed in compiling this book.

There is an unusually large amount of **New Songs** written expressly for this book and published here for the first time. These songs, which number over one hundred, represent the result of a most critical test. The test to which Gospel music is submitted day after day in such work as we undertake, reveals beyond a doubt its merits or demerits. The music as well as the words have been carefully selected and it is believed will appeal to Pastors, Superintendents of Sunday Schools, Evangelists and the public in general.

Intermingled with these new songs you will find a generous selection of the best and most **Popular Songs** of to-day, songs which have stirred the hearts of millions of people.

Special care has been taken in selecting the choicest of the **Old Hymns** and songs and you will here find a large number of these old familiar hymns that have always been dear to the Church, songs that will never die. No song-book would be complete without them.

This is not a book for the audience alone, it is a book for the **Choir.** No other book on the market to-day has such a generous supply of selections for the choir and songs appropriate for **Quartets, Male Voices, Duets** and **Solos.**

The Gospel Echo has been edited and compiled in view to meet the demands of **all Departments of Church Work.** It will be welcomed in the Evangelistic field and will prove a winner.

Particular attention is directed to the number of distinguished hymn-writers, whose compositions go to make up this book.

In introducing these sweet songs of salvation to the lovers of good religious music I consider it both a privilege to myself and a favor to the public.

The Gospel Echo is sent forth in the name of the Master and it is my earnest prayer that it may carry the Gospel message to humanity, that it may bring cheer to saddened hearts, added joy to the joyous and that it may be used to sing many precious souls into God's Kingdom.

In Christian Service, Yours for Victory,

DAVID F. NYGREN,
Compiler,
Wilmington, Delaware.

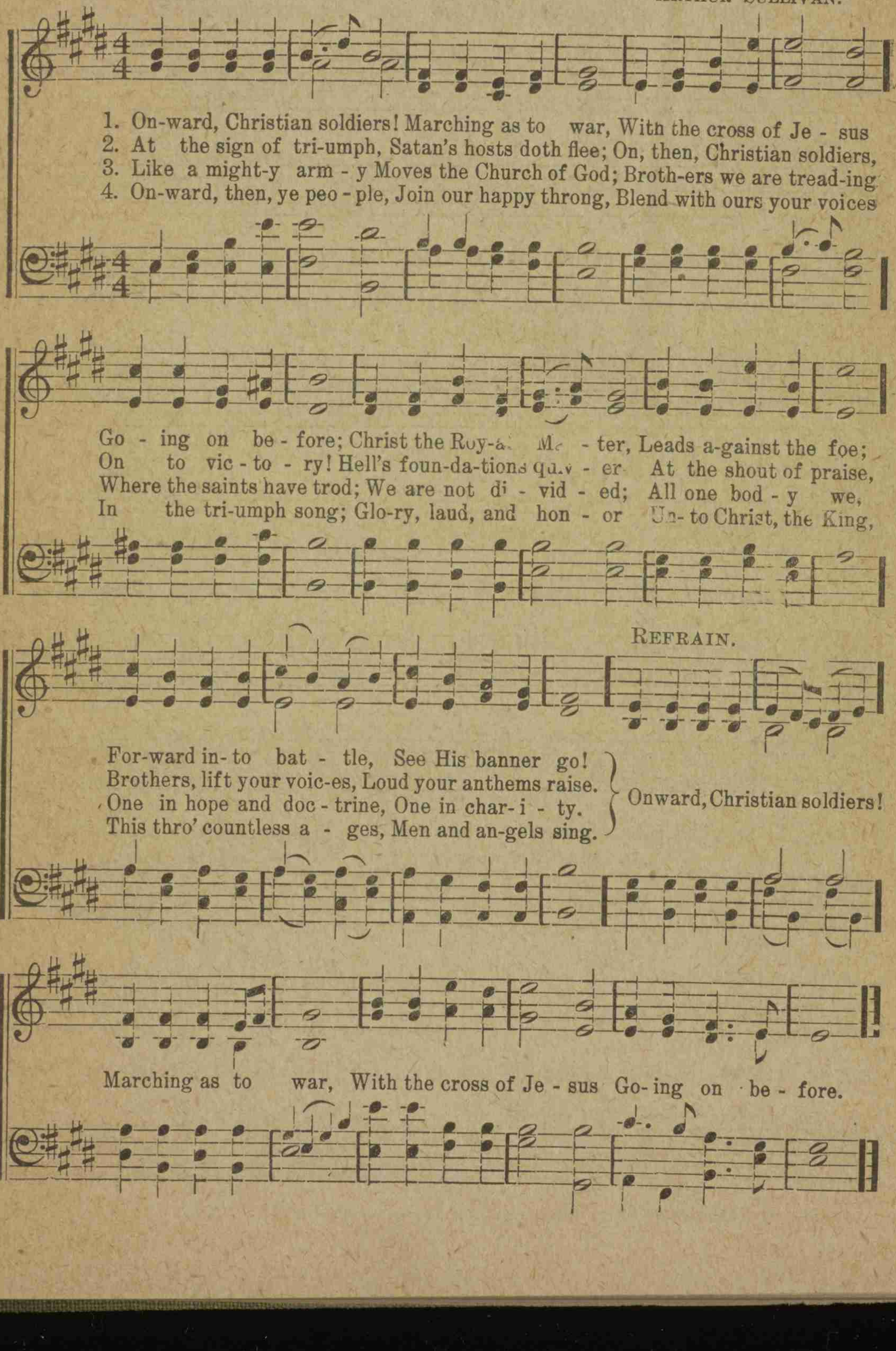
October, 1916.

Copyright, 1916, by The Gospel Echo Publishing Company.

The Gospel Echo.

1. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.



2.

The Work I Love.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

Moderato. *f*

1. I love to be a voice pro-claim - ing The won-drous love of Christ our Lord,
2. I love to hoist the flag of heav - en, The snow-white flag with crimson cross,
3. I love to climb the rug-ged moun- tain In seek- ing for the wand'ring soul,
4. I love to spend each fleet-ing sec - ond In press ing on-ward to the goal,

And tell to all of grace re-claim - ing, And wield the Spir - it's might y sword.
For in that sign is vic - t'ry giv - en, The en - e - my will suf - fer loss.
I love to bring him to the foun-tain Whose wa-ters clean-ses and make whole.
And soon I know I shall be beck - oned Un - to the home- land of the soul.

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

f

I love to tell a- gain the sto - ry, I love to sing it in my song,

I love to point the way to glo - ry, I love to cheer the Zi - on throng.

I love to tell a-gain the sto - ry, I love to sing it in my song,

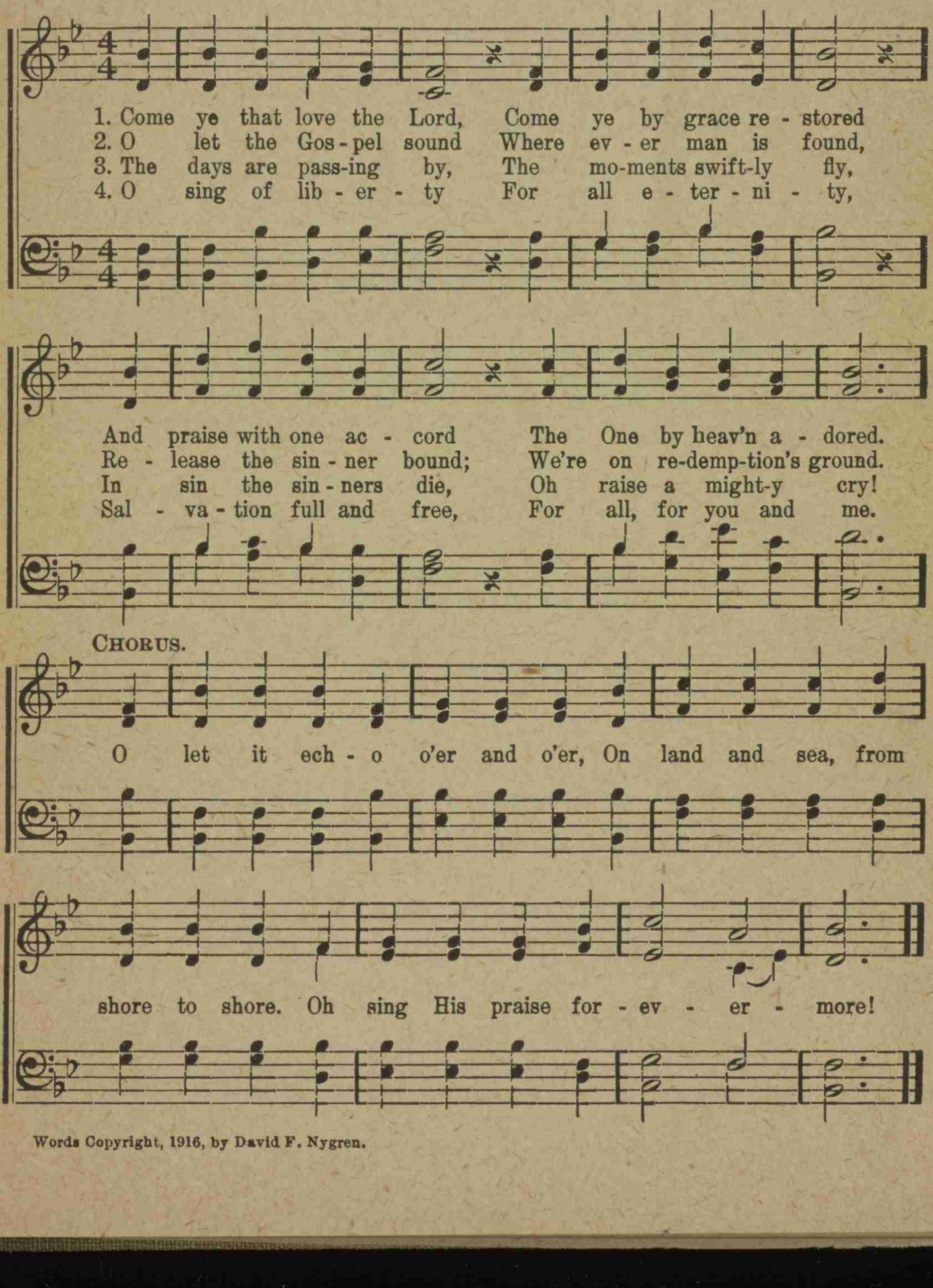
Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Delaware. Words and Music.

The Work I Love.—Concluded.



3. O Let It Echo.

DAVID F. NYGREN. LEWIS EDSON.



Words Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

4. Story of the Cross.

Rev. W P. Rivers. R. M. McIntosh.

1. Oh, the gos - pel sto - ry tell Of the cross! (of the cross!) Let the
2. Let us plead the ho - ly name Of the cross! (of the cross!) And the
3. Oh, the song shall nev - er cease Of the cross! (of the cross!) Of the

ech - o rise and swell Of the cross! (of the cross!) Sing the
Savior's pain and shame Of the cross! (of the cross!) For his
mercy, grace and peace, Of the cross! (of the cross!) For its

Sav-ior's grief and woe, How his blood did free - ly flow, Till the
name must be our plea, For sal - va - tion full and free, And in
glo - ry gilds the way, And it hath im-mor - tal ray, And we'll

D. S. blood did free - ly flow, Till the

FINE. CHORUS.

chil-dren all shall know Of the cross! Of the cross,..... of the
death our hope must be Of the cross!
sing in heav'n for aye Of the cross! Of the cross on which the

chil-dren all shall know Of the cross!

D. S.

cross!..... Sing the Sav-ior's grief and woe, How his
bless-ed Sav - ior died,

BY PERMISSION.

The Heart Attuned to Love.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

Unison.

1. When to Je - sus we have all sur-ren-dered, And with-in us dwells the Heav'n-ly
2. There is beau- ty in the gos- pel sun-shine Beaming from the Father's heart a-
3. We will feed the hun-gry souls a-round us, We will point them to the Lamb a-

Dove, Ev - 'ry day some bless-ing brings, And the heart, re-joic-ing, sings,
bove, There is good-ness ev - 'ry-where, And His kind-ness we may share,
bove, We'll re - joice to do His will, Oth - er hearts with joy to fill,

Parts.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

When the heart's at-tuned to love! Ev - 'ry mo-ment serv-ice grow-eth
sweet- er, As we press our way to heav'n a-bove, Sac - ri - fice for Him is
sweet, Life with hap - pi-ness re-plete When the heart's at - tuned to love!

Parts.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks.

Saved!

H. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1913. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, Rev. H. E. Bright.

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to save me When I was wan-d'ring out in the night; Rich - es of glo - ry free - ly gave me,
2. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to cleanse me, Car - nal in heart and fightings with - in; Now I en - joy His pre-cious ful - ness
3. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to guide me, O - ver the mount-ains; down thro' the vale; Still He is with me, faith-ful to keep me;
4. Je - sus my Sav - ior soon will call me Home to my man - sion, shin - ing a - bove; There shall I see Him in His glo - ry,

CHORUS.

Flood-ed my soul with His won-drous light.
Pow - er and vic - t'ry o'er in - bred sin. I'm saved! saved!
Fol - low-ing Him I shall nev - er fail.
Praise and a - dore Him in songs of love.

this is my sto - ry:—Je-sus my Sav-ior cleanses and keeps me! I'm saved!saved! filled with His glo-ry! Glo-ry to Je-sus, His grace is free.

7.

Many a Time.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Has the dear Lord ev - er light-ened my load? Man- y a time,
2. Has the dear Lord ev - er shield- ed from sin? Man- y a time,
3. When I've been weak has His love made me strong? Man- y a time,

man - y a time; Has He for me ev - er bright-ened the road?
man - y a time; Has He a fight ev - er helped me to win?
man - y a time; Shall I ex - tol Him a - bove with the throng?

CHORUS.

Man - y and man- y a time. Man - y a time I have
felt Him near, Man - y a time heard His words of cheer, And He
has ban-ished my doubt and fear Man - y and man-y a time.

Copyright, 1916. by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

8.

Shine On!

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

With feeling.

1. In this world so dark and drear - y Comes a ray of gold- en light,
2. 'Mid the earth - ly toils and sor - rows, And the dens - est, dark-est night,
3. When our earth - ly life is end - ed, And the bet - ter land we gain,

Through the pear - ly gates of heav - en, Shines this ray so pure and bright,
Ev - en in death's gloomy val - ley, Shines this heav'n-ly, pre-cious light.
There shall be no gloom nor sor - row, Noth- ing there to cause us pain.

Con moto.

Pre - cious light up - on my way, Gleaming o'er the hills and val-leys,
Sing - ing on our way we go, Be it hap - pi - ness or sor - row,
In the light e - ter - nal bright, Shall our spir-its dwell for-ev - er,

f

Lead-ing on to end-less day, Shine on, shine on, heav'n-ly Light.
For the light is all a - glow, Shine on, shine on, heav'n-ly Light.
We shall see Him, what a sight, Je - sus, Je - sus, heav-en's Light.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del. Words and music.

9. Did the Saviour Think of Me?

DAVID F. NYGREN. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Did the Sav - iour think of me, When He left e - ter - ni - ty?
2. Did the Sav - iour think of me, When in dark Geth- sem - a - ne?
3. Did the Sav - iour think of me, When He died up - on the tree?
4. Did the Sav - iou think of me, When He won the vic - to - ry?
5. Does the Sav - iour think of me, Can He from His heav - en see?

When He cra - dled on the straw, Com - ing to ful - fill the law?
When He prayed—oh, what a pray'r! Did He then my bur - den bear?
When He prayed, "For-give, for - give," Did He die that I might live?
When He left the cru - el grave As a vic - tor true and brave?
In the strug - gle of to - day Will He lead me lest I stray?

CHORUS.

Yes, yes, yes, He thought of me! Je - sus came to set me free,
(*Last verse.*)
Yes, yes, yes, He thinks of me! Je - sus thinks of me to - day,

Saved me for e - ter - ni - ty, Yes, yes, yes, He thought of me!
Leads me in the nar - row way, Yes, yes, yes, He thinks of me!

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

10.

In Lovelight Land.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Ev - 'ry heart is sat - is - fied In love - light land; Close to Je - sus
2. There is not a sign of care In love - light land: End-less peace and
3. Friends and dear ones wait for me In love - light land; Soon their fa - ces

souls a-bide, In love - light land; Bells of joy are ring-ing, Friends to friends are
joy are there, In love - light land; In His light re - main-ing, No one is com -
I shall see, In love - light land; At the crys-tal riv - er, Sin will grieve us

CHORUS.

cling - ing, Sweetest car-ols sing-ing, In love-light land.
plain - ing, For the Lord is reign-ing, In love-light land.
nev - er, We shall live for ev - er, In love-light land.
} In love-light land, In

love-light land, Ev - er there is ris - ing an an-them grand; Sing-ing throngs are

gath-ered on the golden strand; Ev - 'ry one is hap - py In love-light land.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del. Used by per.

11.

My Prayer.

D. F. N–n.

DAVID F. NYGREN.



1. Oh, Je - sus, Thou art all to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. The world's vain pleasure I re-sign, It can - not sa - is - fy.
3. I jour-ney on - ward to my home, The home pre-pared for me.





How could I live a - part from Thee, Oh, guide me lest I fall.
I would be Thine, yes, whol - ly Thine, Oh, hear my hum - ble cry.
Here in this world I would not roam, My Je - sus I would see.



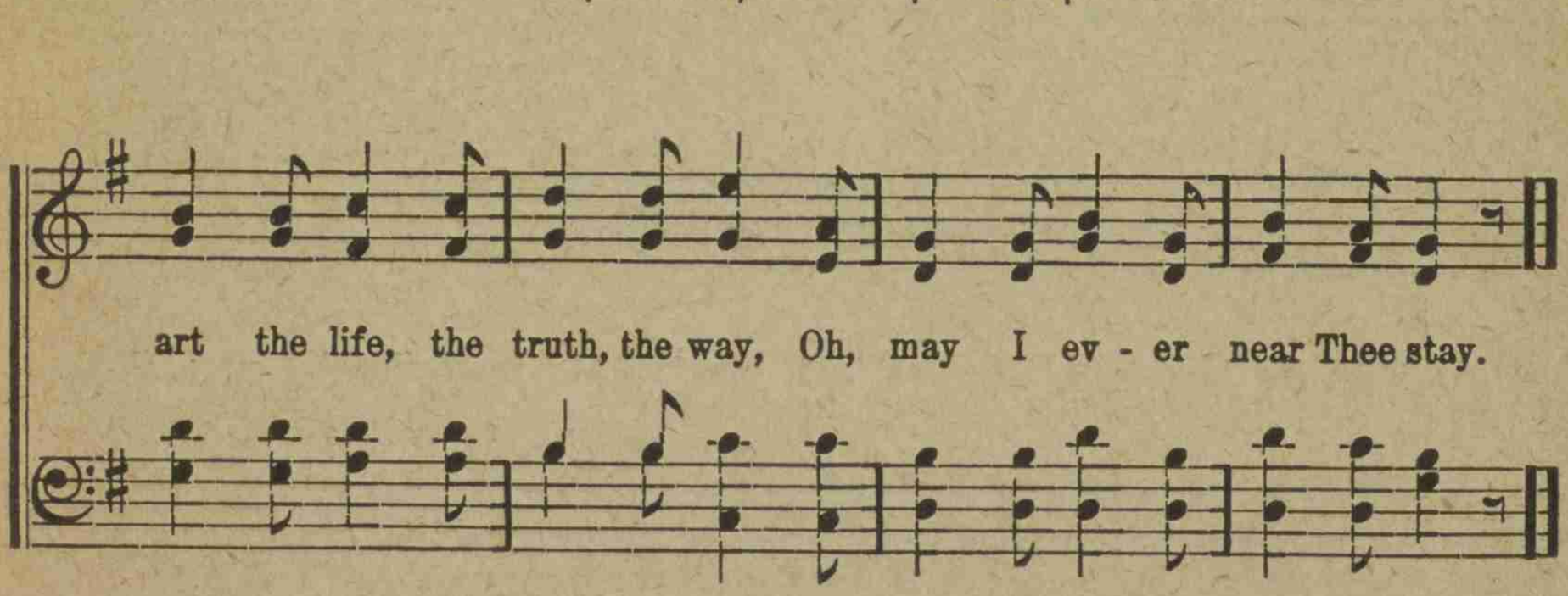
REFRAIN.



Oh, lead me in the nar- row way, Oh, keep me lest I go astray, Thou



art the life, the truth, the way, Oh, may I ev - er near Thee stay.



Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, 911 Orange St., Wilmington, Del., Words and Music. Used by per.

12. Blessed Jesus! Now I Love Thee.

H. W. FLICKINGER. W. D. BRISCOE.



1. There's no oth - er friend like Je - sus, So com- pas-sion-ate, so wise;
2. His is love that chang- es nev - er, Storm or sun-shine, 'tis the same;
3. 'Twas His love that brought sal-va - tion To our lost and ruin - ed race;
4. O for grace to serve Him bet - ter, For His wondrous love to me;
5. Here's my heart and all I treas - ure, I sur - ren - der all to Thee;





Ev - 'ry- where His eye be- holds us, And His love our need sup - plies.
Yes - ter - day, to- day, for - ev - er, He is change-less; praise His name!
There is now no con - dem - na - tion To the soul that trusts His grace.
I will ev - er be His deb - tor, He from sin has set me free.
Love di - vine which knows no meas-ure, Paid for sin on Cal - va - ry.



CHORUS.



Bless-ed Je - sus! now I love Thee, I would love Thee more and more;

Take my hand and ev - er lead me, 'Till I reach the glo - ry shore.

rit.....

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

13

God's Smile.

COPYRIGHTED, 1915, BY NYGREN & AXMAN,
DAVID F NYGREN OWNER.

DAVID F. NYGREN. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. God's smile is here, God's smile is there, God's smile is ev - 'ry - where;
2. If dark and drear some days must be, Re - mem-ber, He can see!
3. Thro' mist and gloom I've seen His face, It filled my soul with praise;
4. We too should have a smil-ing face, While run-ning life's swift race;

Look up and see His beam-ing face, His smile is full of grace.
And if your eyes of faith are keen, God's smile will still be seen.
I've seen Him smile, He smiled at me, His smile has made me free.
And help the worn and wea - ry soul, To reach the heav'n-ly goal.

CHORUS.

Get in the sun-shine of God's smile, And live the life worth while!

And live the life worth while! His smile will clear the gloom a - way,

And change your night to day, And change your night to day.

I Walk With the King.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am hap - py — se - cure - ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve - ning glad car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son; I walk with the King.
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not help me — no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing — I walk with the King.
3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to you He would bring — Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

CHORUS.

I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

15. Just Talk it Over.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When-ev - er your bur-den is heav - y to bear, And friends do not
2. When fac - ing the foe and temp - ta - tion is strong And no - bod - y
3. What - ev - er the prob-lem that caus - es dis-tress, With faith in His

of - fer your tri - al to share, Don't har - bor dis - cour- age-ment,
friend- ly ap - pears in the throng, Think not of de - feat or of
prom - ise your weak-ness con - fess, As- sured that He al - ways is

nev - er de-spair, Just talk it o- ver with Je - sus.
yield-ing to wrong; Just talk it o- ver with Je - sus.
read - y to bless, Just talk it o- ver with Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Just talk it o - ver with Je - sus, The won- der - ful soul-cheer-ing Je - sus; For, lov - ing you so, He will help you, I know, Just talk it o - ver with Je - sus.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

Awake!

C. H. Jack Linn. Harry Beckman.

1. A - wake, thou sin - ner, from thy sleep, On Je - sus turn thine eyes;
2. A - wake, thou lost one, from thy sin, And turn to Him who lives;
3. A - wake, thou sleep-er, from the dark, And let His light come in;

And see in Him that won-drous love, That love which nev - er dies.
He wore the thorns and bore the cross, E - ter - nal life He gives.
It brings His joy and per - fect peace, And cleans-es ev - ery sin.

Chorus. *mf* *pp*

A - wake! A - wake! O hear His gen - tle voice;
gen - tle voice;

f *ff* *rit.*

A - wake! A - wake! Make Christ, the King, your choice.

Copyright, 1916, by Harry J. Beckman. By per.

17. There is a God Who Heareth Prayer.

"He heareth prayer."—PROV. 15; 29.

DAVID F. NYGREN. JOEL C. JOHNSON.



1. There is a God who hear - eth pray'r Both night and day;
2. There is a God who hear - eth pray'r, O sin - ner hear!
3. There is a God who hear - eth pray'r, O troub - led heart,
4. There is a God who hear - eth pray'r In death's dark night;



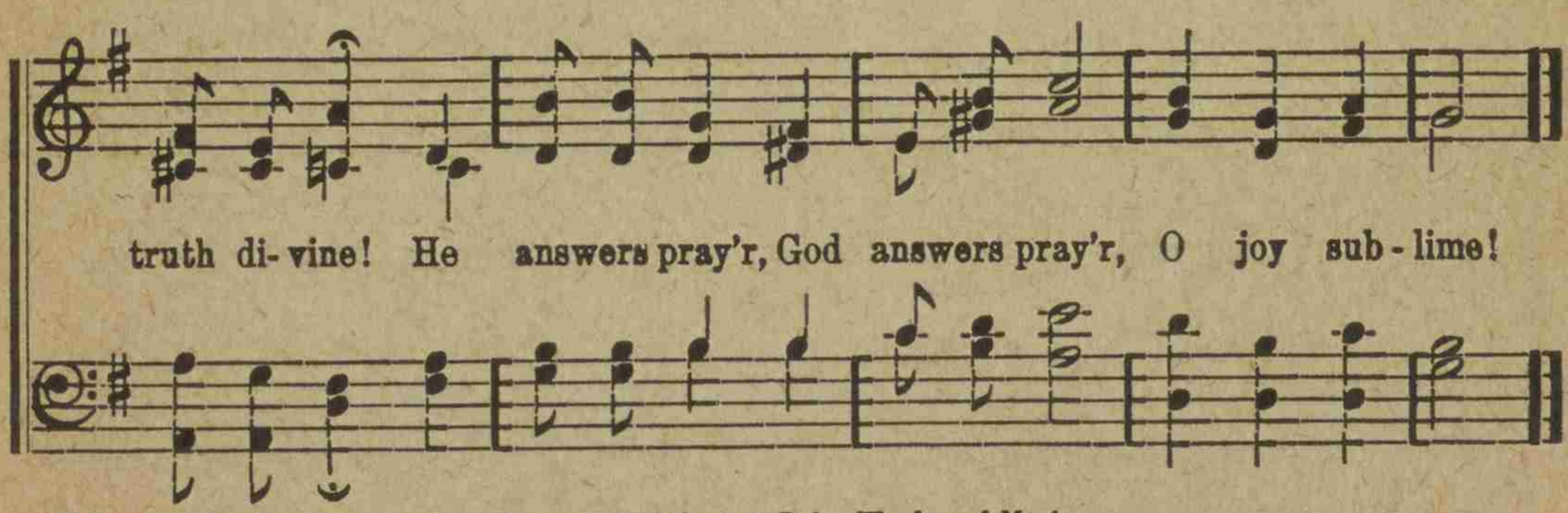
O pray to Him; pray ev - 'ry-where, And ev - er pray.
He will re - lease you from sin's snare, And ev - 'ry fear.
Just let the Lord your bur-dens share, And peace im - part.
O leave your soul with - in His care, Trust in His might.



CHORUS.



He hear - eth pray'r, He hear - eth pray'r, God hear - eth pray'r, O



truth di- vine! He answers pray'r, God answers pray'r, O joy sub - lime!

Copyright, 1916, by Rev. David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del. Words and Music.

Praise Him!

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY NYGREN & AXMAN.

MRS. D. F. NYGREN. DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. O, praise His name now I am free, The bless-ed Lord has died for me;
2. Make haste thou sol-dier of the cross, To tar-ry is an aw-ful loss;
3. Up yon-der in the realms of light, A crown, I see with great de-light;

On Cal-v'ry's cross the price He paid, There at His feet my sins are laid.
Put on the ar-mour of the Lord, And for Him swing the might-y sword!
This heav'n-ly gem is for the soul Who strug-gles on and gains the goal.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, the shade of night is past, Praise Him, I see the dawn at last.

A-wake my soul and greet the day, A-rise, make haste, do not de-lay.

Beulah Land.

Edgar Page. BY PERMISSION OF MRS. JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

How You Will Love Him!

COPYRIGHT. 1910. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.

E. E. Rexford. B. D. Ackley.

1. Ye who wander, of sin grown weary, Lonely and far from the safe home-fold,
2. Come, and coming, find peace and pardon Wait-ing for you at the place of pray'r;
3. You should know of this love so tender, Love that is steadfast, and deep, and true;
4. Come, and find that you cannot fathom Love like Christ's till you taste and see;

Come and learn what the love of Christ is, Love whose gladness can ne'er be told.
Kneel and ask for a soul for-giv-en, Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there.
Come and share in its sweetness with me, Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
Height and depths of the love of Je-sus No man knows till it sets Him free.

CHORUS.

O, how you'll love Him when you know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free;
to set you free.

rit.

On Calv'ry's cross His heart was bro-ken, Bro-ken there for you, for me!

21 Go Tell the Sweet Story.

REV. W. C. POOLE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Go tell the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus your Lord, Go tell the sweet
2. Go tell of the pow - er that saved you from sin, The pow - er that
3. Go tell how the Shepherd left nine - ty and nine, To seek for the
4. Go tell the sweet sto - ry all o - ver the world, The sto - ry of

sto - ry of old; Lone hearts are re-joic-ing to hear the sweet word, Wher-
keeps you to - day; The power that makes your life heaven with-in, And
one that was lost; Un - til He had found it, this Shepherd of mine, Nor
won-der-ful love, Till o - ver all na-tions love's ban-ner unfurled Is

CHORUS.

ev - er the sto - ry is told. Go tell it,.... go tell it,....
fol-lows you all of the way.
counted the heartache and cost.
wav-ing tri-um-phant a - bove. Go tell it for millions are waiting to hear

The mes-sage so ten-der and true;..... Go tell it,.... go
The mes-sage so ten-der and true, sweet and true, Go tell to the people, the

tell it,..... Some one may be wait-ing for you.....
sto - ry so dear, be wait - ing for you.

Copyright, 1911, by W. E. Marks.

22. O How He Saves.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. The sto - ry of how Je- sus saves Is told to you to - day,
2. And tho' your sins should scarlet be He wash - es white as snow,
3. He's wait - ing now to be your friend, Your friend for - ev - er true;
4. He save you to a use-ful life, You'll live the life worth while;

Your soul just for this mes-sage craves, Come, do no long - er stray.
If bound in sin He'll set you free, His good - ness you will know.
A help - ing hand He'll al-ways lend, He'll bring you safe - ly through.
He'll help you end all sin - ful strife, And meet life with a smile.

REFRAIN.

O how.... He saves, yes, Je - sus saves, He saves us from all sin;
O how yes, Je-sus

Oh, how He stills the troub-led waves And gives us peace with - in.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

23 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

COPYRIGHT. 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

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

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

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in came in-to my heart

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart.

24. While the Days are Going By.

George Cooper. USED BY PERMISSION. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher-ish, While the days are go - ing by;
2. There's no time for i - dle scorning, While the days are go - ing by;
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us While the days are go - ing by,

There are wea - ry souls who per- ish, While the days are go - ing by.
Let our face be like the morning, While the days are go - ing by.
One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by.

If a smile we can re - new, As our jour-ney we pur - sue,
O the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep- ing eyes;
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

O the good that we might do, While the days are go - ing by.
Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.
And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

CHORUS.

While go - ing by, While go - ing by,
While go - ing by, While go - ing by,

rit.

O the good we may be do - ing, While the days are go - ing by.

25 Spread the News.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Je - sus comes with power to bless All who will His name con - fess,
2. Je - sus comes with power to save Ev - 'ry soul sin would en- slave,
3. Je - sus comes with power to keep, On the land, or storm- y deep,
4. If on Him you now be - lieve, And rich bless - ings you re - ceive,

Trust - ing in His right - eous- ness, Spread the news, spread the news!
'Twas for these His life He gave, Spread the news, spread the news!
Let the tid - ings on - ward sweep, Spread the news, spread the news!
Tell it to the hearts that grieve, Spread the news, spread the news!

CHORUS.

Spread the news wher-e'er you go, Spread the news, let oth - ers know,

Spread the news, with heart a - glow, Spread the news, spread the news!

Copyright, 1916, by W. E Marks. Used by per.

26.

Somebody Cares.

IRENE DURFEE. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Nev - er a-lone in this earth- ly way, Somebody cares, Somebod-y cares,
2. When I am singing a hap - py song, Somebody cares, Somebod-y cares,
3. When I am weary and long for rest, Somebody cares, Somebod-y cares,

I have a help-er each bus - y day; Somebod-y cares, 'tis Je - sus,
When I am fighting against the wrong, Somebod-y cares, 'tis Je - sus,
When by the tempter I'm sorely press'd, Somebod-y cares, 'tis Je - sus,

Somebod - y cares when the clouds hang low, Cares when my heart is o'er -
Somebod - y cares when I stand a - lone, Cares when the pleasures of
Somebod - y cares, and what-e'er be- tide, Walks ev - 'ry hour by the

whelm'd with woe, Cares and is marking my path below, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.
earth are gone, Cares when my false hopes with wings have flown, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.
Christian's side, Love so a-maz-ing will e'er a-bide, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.

REFRAIN.

Some - bod-y cares for me, Some - bod - y cares for me,
Somebody cares, yes, Somebody cares, yes, he cares for me,

Copyright, 1908, by The Praise Pub. Co., Phila., Pa.

Somebody Cares.—Concluded.



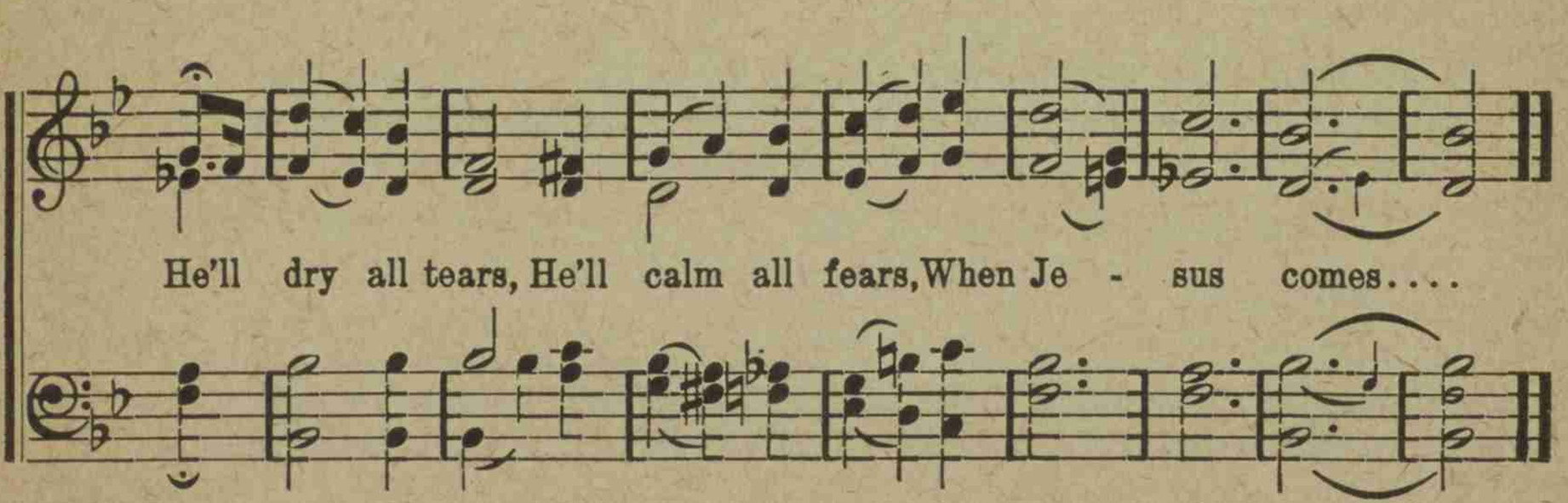
27. When Jesus Comes.

J. C. J.

Alt. and 4th verse by DAVID F. NYGREN. JOEL C. JOHNSON.







Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

28. Jesus Saves!

"He will save."—Zep. 3: 17.

David F. Nygren. Will M. S. Brown.

With expression.

1. Je - sus saves, oh, tell the sto - ry, Let His ban - ner be un-furled,
2. Je - sus saves, oh, sing with glad-ness, Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain,
3. Je - sus saves and saves for - ev - er, Flee to Him oh, wea - ry soul,

Je - sus came to us from glo - ry, Came to save a dy - ing world.
Sing and con - quer sin and sad - ness, Sing to all God's great re-frain.
He will keep you, leave you nev - er; You shall reach the heav'n- ly goal.

Chorus.

Je - sus saves, oh, tell the news, Do not Christ your love re - fuse,

Je - sus saves, oh, bless- ed sto - ry, Je - sus saves and saves just now.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, 911 Orange St., Wilmington, Del. Words and Music.

Channels Only.

MARY E. MAXWELL. ADA ROSE.



1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Sav-iour, That Thy love laid hold of me;
2. Just a chan-nel, full of bless-ing, To the thirst - y hearts a - round,
3. Emptied that Thou should-est fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thine hand;
4. Wit - ness - ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set - ting free from self and sin;
5. Je - sus, fill now with Thy Spir-it Hearts that full sur - ren - der know,





Thou hast sav'd and cleans'd and fill'd me, That I might Thy chan - nel be.
To tell out Thy full sal - va - tion, All Thy lov - ing mes-sage sound.
With no pow'r but as Thou giv-est Gra-cious-ly with each com-mand.
Thou who bought me to pos-sess me, In Thy ful - ness, Lord, come in.
That the streams of liv - ing wa - ter From our in - ner man may flow.



CHORUS.



Chan-nels on - ly, bless-ed Mas-ter, But with all Thy won-drous pow'r



Flow-ing thro' us Thou canst use us Ev -'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.



Nevermore I'll Pass This Way.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Je-sus, help me lead some one, To the home of brightest day;
2. There is work for me to do, Words of cheer for me to say;
3. May I do all good I can, May I work, and watch, and pray;
4. May I send the gos-pel light To the souls who've gone a-stray;

As life's wea-ry race I run, For nev-er-more I'll pass this way.
To my Sav-iour I'll be true, For nev-er-more I'll pass this way.
May I lift some fall-en one, For nev-er-more I'll pass this way.
May I lose no pre-cious time, For nev-er-more I'll pass this way.

REFRAIN.

Nev-er-more..... I'll pass this way,
Nev-er-more I'll pass this way, Oh, nev-er-more I'll pass this way,

Nev-er-more..... I'll pass this way,.....
Nev-er-more I'll pass this way, I'll pass this way, pass this way;

I'll work for Je-sus ev-'ry day, For nev-er-more I'll pass this way.

Property of R. E. Winsett. Cleveland, Tenn.

A Place In His Heart For Me.

A. RIGHTER. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. How ten-der and lov-ing is Je - sus my friend, There's a place in His heart for me; He's prom-ised to com-fort and safe - ly de - fend,
2. This man was acquainted with sor-row and grief, For He passed thro' Geth- sem - a - ne. In sor - row He gives me the sweet-est re - lief,
3. The heart that was broken for me on the cross, And that suf-fered on Cal - va - ry, Can sym - pa-thize deep - ly what - ev - er my loss,
4. The Rock that was riv - en my ref - uge shall be, There's a place in His heart for me. Se - rene - ly I'll rest there from trou - ble kept free

CHORUS.

And His heart shall my ref - uge be.
There's a place in His heart for me.
There's a place in His heart for me.
Ev - er-more thro' e - ter - ni - ty!
} There's a place in His heart for me, There's a place in His heart for me, O, He is my Friend and there ev - er will be A place in His heart for me.

Copyright, 1911, by W. E. Marks.

32 I Shall Dwell Forever There.

COPYRIGHT. 1911. BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. When the night is o'er and the shad-ows past, And e - ter - nal dawn dis-
2. Tho' my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my soul is burdened
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no sovereign

pels the gloom of earth - ly care, In the home of God I shall
with fore-bod - ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the
that with Je - sus can com - pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a

rest at last, In the land of E - den I shall dwell for-ev - er there.
hope is mine, If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for-ev - er there.
life I'll bring, And with Him in glo - ry I shall dwell for-ev - er there.

CHORUS.

I shall walk the streets of the Cit-y of God With its Tree of Life so bright, so fair;
There will be no night—Je-sus is the Light—I shall dwell for-ev - er there.

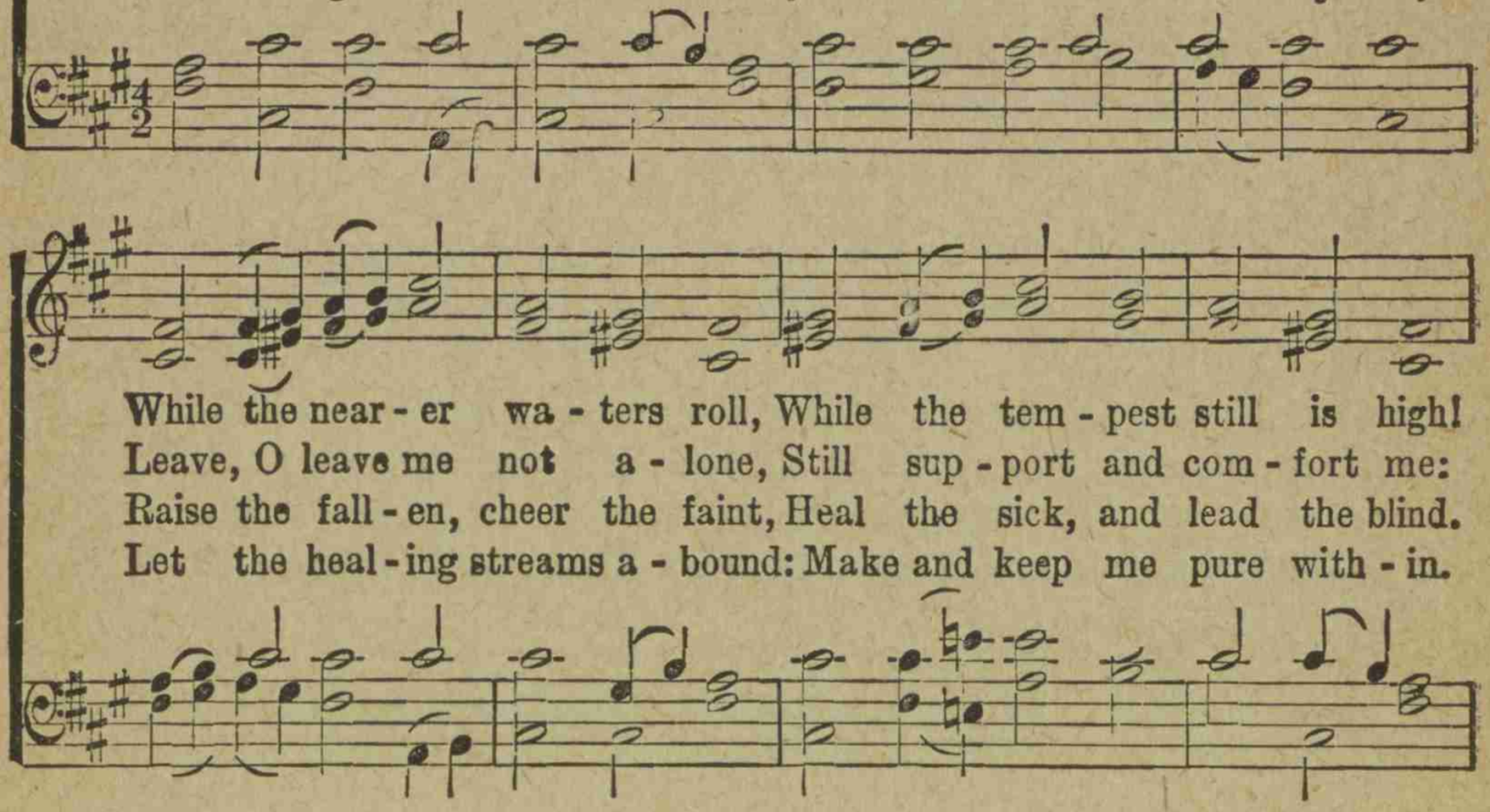
33 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

(ABERYSTWYTH.)

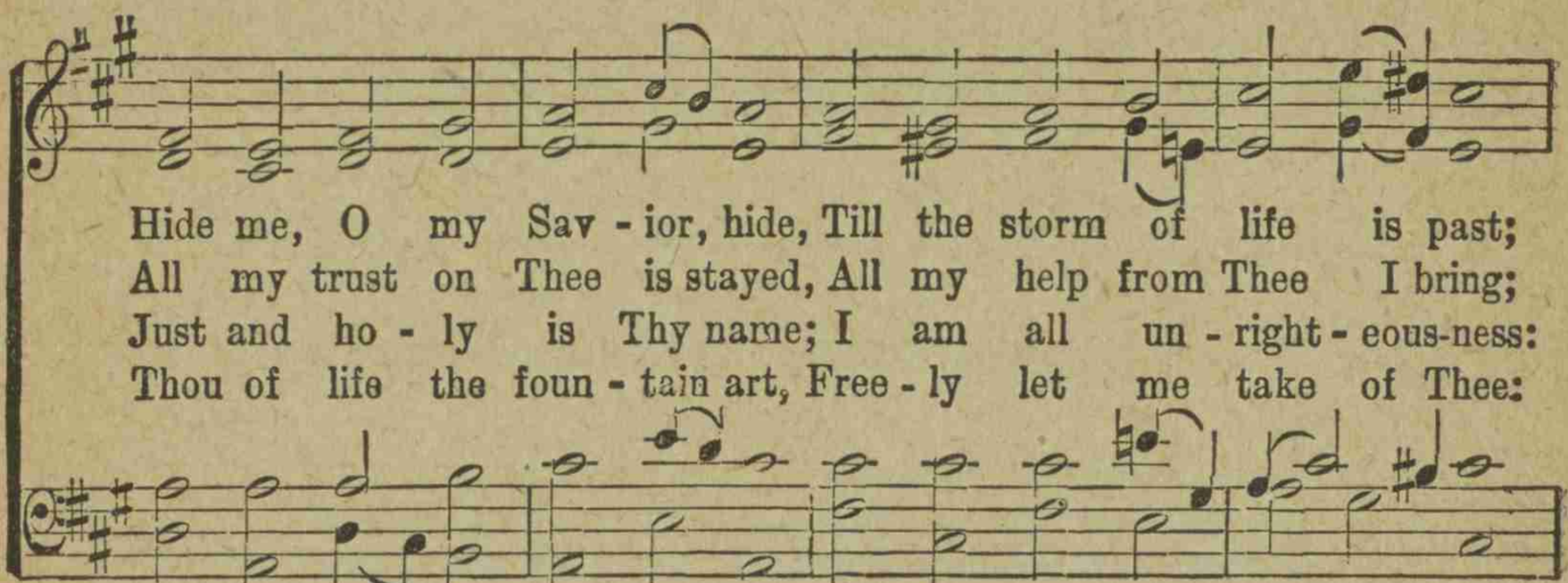
Rhif. 193. J. Parry, Mus. Doc., 1841.



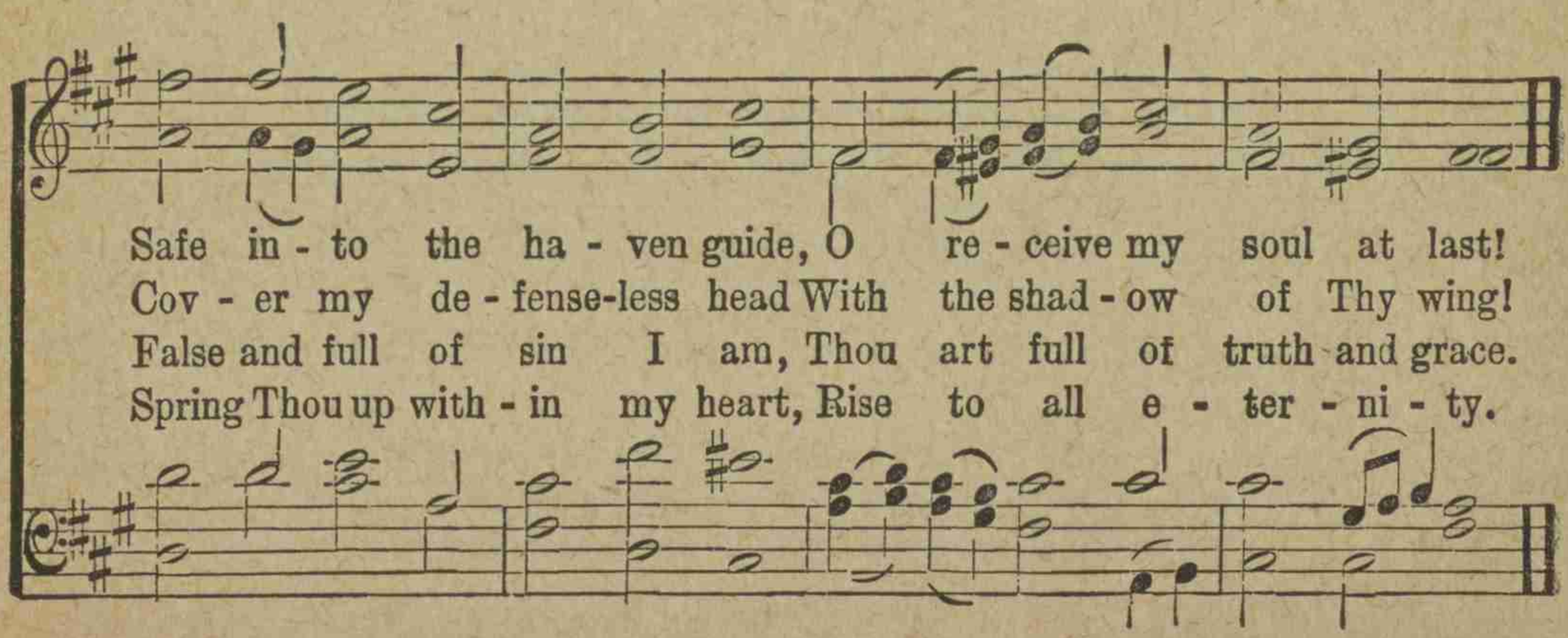
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



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



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



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

Glad Tidings.

COPYRIGHTED, 1915, BY NYGREN & AXMAN,
DAVID F NYGREN. OWNER.

REV. DAVID F. NYGREN. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. Glad tid - ings now in song we sing. Glad tid-ings un - to all we bring;
2. For ev - 'ry sin the world does sigh, For ev - 'ry curse we hear it cry;
3. I know I've caused the world to sigh, But now I'll prom-ise and I'll try
4. The tid-ings from our Lord and King, Will cause the saddest heart to sing.

The world's old face is drear and sad, We sing and try to make it glad.
For ev-'ry bit - ter word we speak, The world grows weary, worn and weak.
To smooth-en out some wrinkles small, And heed the bless-ed Master's call.
Join in and help us with our song, With Heaven's help we'll right the wrong.

CHORUS.

Help dry the world's old tear-stained face, Come sing a-bout the day of grace,

Help set the world a-smil-ing now, Let's take the frown from off its brow!

God's Book.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY NYGREN & AXMAN,
DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER.

DAVID F. NYGREN. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. Did you read it in the Book? Then its true! Mat-ters not where're you look, All is true; When the prom - is - es di - vine On the
2. Heights of tho't and depths of love All for me, Mes-sage grand sent from a- bove, All for me! Fu - ture days there gleam so bright, I can
3. Warn-ings like the light-'ning flash In the Book, Threats like mighty waves do dash, In the Book, Sin - ner, flee from wrath di - vine, Come re-

pag - es bright-ly shine, Joy a-bounds in ev - 'ry line; All is true!
see them in God's light, And I'll gain them by His might, And be free!
ceive His peace sub-lime, With His joy your soul en-twine; Read His Book!

CHORUS.

Grand old Book, God's precious Book, True all thro', true all thro'!
True all thro',

Book of books, the on - ly Book, Old yet new,..... old yet new!
Old yet new,

Lovelight All the Way.

JAMES ROWE. WM EDIE MARKS.

1. Since I prayed that Je - sus my guide would be, I have nev - er cared to stray; For He holds my hand, and that I might see, There is
2. Thro' the vales of life may my path - way lead, Where the sun - beams nev - er play, There will still be light for my pre - sent need, There is
3. Up the rug - ged hill, o - ver de - serts wild, I may safe - ly go to - day, For the Lord is near and to light His child, There is
4. Soul in dark - ness deep, let a change be made, Fol - low Je - sus while you may, For with this dear Friend al - ways near to aid, There is

CHORUS.

There is love - light Pre- cious love - light all the way. There is love-light all the way, Pre- cious love - light, love-light all the way, Shin - ing bright - ly night and day, Nev - er dark for me will the home-path be; There is love-light all the way.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks.

37. Reapers.

DAVID F. NYGREN. FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDT.

1. From earth's har-vest field so wide, Comes the call for reap-ers true.
Here and there, on ev-'ry side, Gold-en gain but reap-ers few.
Hear, O hear the Mas-ter's call, Hear His plead-ings, one and all:

2. Go ye forth in bright ar-ray, To the hap-py har-vest call,
Gath-er gold-en sheaves to-day, Be ye help-ers un-to all.
Soon the har-vest day is past, See, the sun is sink-ing fast!

3. Do not i-dle time a-way, Lab-or on with all your might,
La-bor faith-ful while you may, Go in-to the har-vest white.
Soon our task on earth is done, Soon the race we all have won.

"Go and reap the pre-cious grain, Go, the work is not in vain,
La-bor on a lit-tle while, On-ward yet an-oth-er mile,
Soon the har-vest day is o'er, Then no one can la-bor more,

Go, and sing a glad re-frain, Go, and yours is heav'n-ly gain!"
On-ward, for it is worth while, On-ward, with a pleas-ant smile!
Joy and bliss are then in store, Yon-der on the glo-ry shore!

Words Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

38. Gather the Grain.

JAMES ROWE. L. E. OTT.

1. La - bor for Je - sus; go, gath- er the grain; Long He has striv-en true
2. Hearts that are sigh - ing for cour-age and cheer Nev - er a word of en -
3. See all a - round there are souls deep in sin; Go to them, help them, a -

help - ers to gain; Great is the har- vest, but work- ers are few;
cour - age- ment hear; Souls that are pin - ing for com - fort and love
new to be - gin; Lead them to Him who for - give- ness will give,

D.S.—Sheaves for e - ter - ni - ty gath- er to - day:

CHORUS.

Hark, He is call - ing, still call - ing for you.
Know not the way to the Sav-iour a - bove.
Lead them to Him who will help them to live.
} Gath-er the grain,

An- swer I'm com - ing, up and a - way. Gath-er, go gath-er, go

D.S.

gath - er the grain, Let not the Mas - ter now call you in vain;

gath - er the grain,

Copyright, 1911, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

39 He Will Not Let Me Fall.

COPYRIGHT. 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. My faith temp-ta-tion shall not move, For Je-sus knows it all,
2. When grief is more than I can bear—Too weak am I to call—
3. Some-times I fal-ter, filled with fear, I can-not see at all,

And holds me with His arm of love—He will not let me fall.
If I but lift my heart in pray'r, He will not let me fall.
His voice I nev-er fail to hear—"I will not let thee fall."

CHORUS.

He will not let me fall, He will not let me fall,
He will not let me fall,

He is my Strength, my Hope, my all, He will not let me fall.

40 I am Resting in the Savior's Love.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. D. E. Dortch

1. Oh, my heart is thrilled with wondrous joy to-day, I am resting in the
2. At the fount-ain o-pened for the soul un-clean, I am resting in the
3. All my doubts are vanished, all my fears are gone, I am resting in the
4. O the peace and rapt-ure! O the wondrous bliss! I am resting in the
5. So I live re-joic-ing in his love each day, I am resting in the

Sav-ior's love; Christ, the Lord, has tak-en all my sins a-way, I am
Sav-ior's love; Trust-ing in his grace I ventured free-ly in, I am
Sav-ior's love; When I trust-ed Je-sus, lo, the work was done! I am
Sav-ior's love; I have nev-er known so pure a joy as this; I am
Sav-ior's love; I am walking with him in the nar-row way, I am

Refrain.

rest-ing in the Savior's love. I am resting, sweet - ly resting,
I am resting, resting, sweetly resting,
I am rest-ing in the Sav-ior's love; I am rest-ing,
sweet - ly resting, I am resting in the Sav-ior's love.
resting, sweet-ly resting,

USED BY PER.

41. When We Keep On the Sunny Side.

WILL M. S. BROWN.

Joyfully.

1. There is light a- bove, there are smiles of love, When in Je - sus we a - bide. There are gold - en rays cheer - ing rug - ged ways,
2. Tho' some rain must fall in the lives of all, In our Fa - ther we con - fide; When the storm is o'er there is joy in store,
3. Let us trust the Lord, trust His pre- cious word, That no good will be de - nied; With a faith in Him that no shad- ows dim,
4. When we march a - long with a cheer - ful song, In the foot - steps of our Guide, Then our life is bright with sal - va - tion's light

CHORUS.

When we keep on the sun - ny side.
As we keep on the sun - ny side.
Let us keep on the sun - ny side.
And we keep on the sun - ny side.

When we keep on the sun-ny side,

When we keep on the sun - ny side, There are rays of light

and the way is bright When we, keep on the sun - ny side.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, 911 Orange St., Wilmington, Del.

42. Let My Life Be Hid With Thee.

"Our life is hid with Christ in God."—Col. 3 : 3.

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Nordquist, Wilmington, Del., by Mr. and Mrs. David F. Nygren.

D. F. N. Arr. by David F. Nygren.



Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

Let My Life Be Hid With Thee.—Concluded.

way,..... ..... And may I nev - er from Thee stray; Oh,
the nar - row way,

may I ev - er near Thee stay, Oh, let my life be hid with Thee.

43. Oh, the Joy!

DAVID F. NYGREN. O. AHNFELT.

1. Oh, the joy, I know that Je - sus loves me, Oh, the
2. Oh, the joy, I'm sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing, Oh, the
3. Oh, the joy to know that I am go - ing, To the
4. Oh, the joy when we shall meet in heav - en, Oh, the

joy, from sin I am set free; Gone, be gone all sad-ness, Je - sus
joy, I'm seek - ing for the lost; Oh, the joy and hap - pi - ness in
land where all is joy and rest, Oh, the joy, the bless-ed joy of
joy on yon - der glo - ry shore; Oh, the joy when crows of vic - t'ry

loves me, Now His bless - ed smil - ing face I see!
bring - ing To the har - bor one that's tem - pest tossed.
know - ing That I'm num - ber'd with the hap - py blest.
giv - en, Oh, the joy, we'll praise Him ev - er - more!

Words Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

44. Lord, I Believe.

Harmony by R. E. W.
Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. I.

1. When sor - row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And Sa - tan is whis-p'ring "You'd bet - ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho' dark be the way, A lit - tle be - liev - ing drives clouds all a - way.
2. How eas - y when sail - ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the strength of Je - ho - vah's great arm; But some - how I find when the waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a - float.
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo - ple say, "I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run a - way;" But when by temp - ta - tion so fierce - ly as-sailed, They left off be - liev - ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
4. And oth - ers there are full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the con - flict with sin, In - stead of be - liev - ing they faint and give in.
5. Then let us re - mem - ber in run - ning this race, That faith is not feel - ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a - round us seems dark as the night, We'll keep on be - liev - ing, and win in the fight.

REFRAIN.

Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! Saviour, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a mountain; Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! All my doubts are buried in the fountain.

45. No Better Time Than Now.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. O turn to the Lord and be cleansed of all sin, O turn from the wrong and a new life be-gin, O fol-low the Saviour a bright crown to win,
2. You need one to help you each step of the way, You need one to com-fort when filled with dis-may, You need Him, O come, while He's calling to-day,
3. Con-fess Him and all of your need He'll sup-ply, Con-fess Him and whol-ly up-on Him re-ly, Con-fess Him and He will con-fess you on high,
4. Then out of all e-vil and in-to the right, Then out of all dark-ness and in-to the light, Then out of all weakness and in-to His might,

CHORUS.

There's no bet-ter time than now! There's no bet-ter time than now,.....
right now,
There's no bet-ter time than now,..... O come Him con-fess-ing,
right now,
Re-ceiv-ing the bless-ing, There's no bet-ter time than now!....
right now!

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

46 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

47 Is It the Crowning Day?

COPYRIGHT. 1910. BY PRAISE PUBLISHING CO., PHILA., PA.
USED BY PERMISSION.

George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.

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

CHORUS.

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

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

rit.

48. Go In To Win!

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Je - sus calls for you to fol - low Him and fight the wrong; Go in to win,
2. In the name of Je - sus who is lead- ing us to - day; Go in to win,
3. To the charge the trumpet soundeth, let the brave re-spond, Go in to win,

Go in to win! Ma - ny are the lau - rels that a - wait the vic-tor's song;
Go in to win! He has promised vic - to - ry a - long the up-ward way,
Go in to win! There's a crown of great re-joic - ing in the home be- yond;

Chorus.

Go in to win with Je - sus! Go in to win with Je - sus,

Go in to win You can o - ver-come all sin with- out, with - in;
with Je - sus,

He will help you wondrous vic- to- ries to win, Go in to win with Je - sus!

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN. J. G. F.

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

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

CHORUS

For, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.

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

Rit

I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
o-ver you.

By Foote Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

The Christian War Song.

WELSH AIR.

1. Christian, rouse thee! War is rag - ing, God with sin is bat - tle wag - ing,
Dare ye still lie fond - ly dream-ing, Wrapt in ease and world - ly schem-ing,

2. Lord, we come, and from Thee nev-er, Self nor earth our hearts shall sev - er,
To a world of reb - els dy - ing, Heav - en, hell, and God, defying,

3. Hark I hear the war-riors shout-ing, Now the hosts of hell we're rout-ing;
See the foe be - fore us fall - ing, Sin - ners on the Sav - iour call - ing,

Ev - 'ry ran - som'd pow'r en - gag - ing, Break the temp-ter's spell,
While the mul - ti-tudes are stream-ing, Down-wards in - to hell?

Thine en - tire - ly, Thine for ev - er, We will fight and die.
Ev - 'ry where we'll still be cry - ing, "Will ye per - ish, why?"

Cour-age! on - ward! nev - er doubt - ing, We shall win the day.
Throw-ing off the bond - age gall - ing, Join our glad ar - ray.

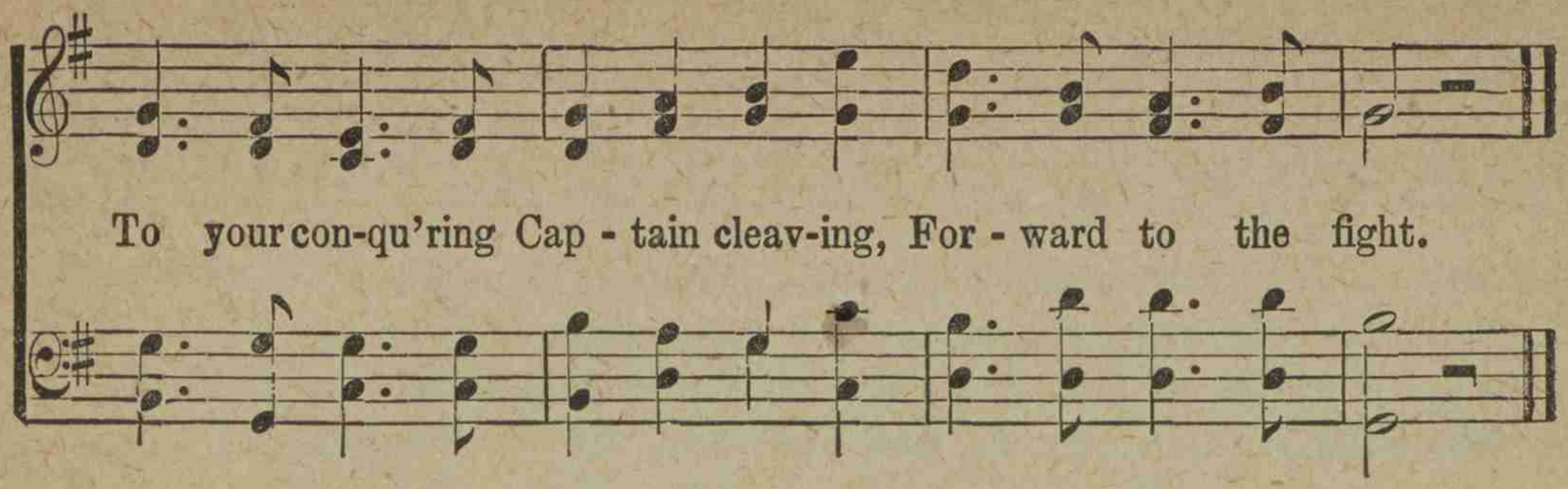
CHORUS.

Thro' the world re - sound - ing, Let the gos - pel sound - ing,

Sum - mon all at Je - sus' call, His glo - rious cross sur - round-ing;

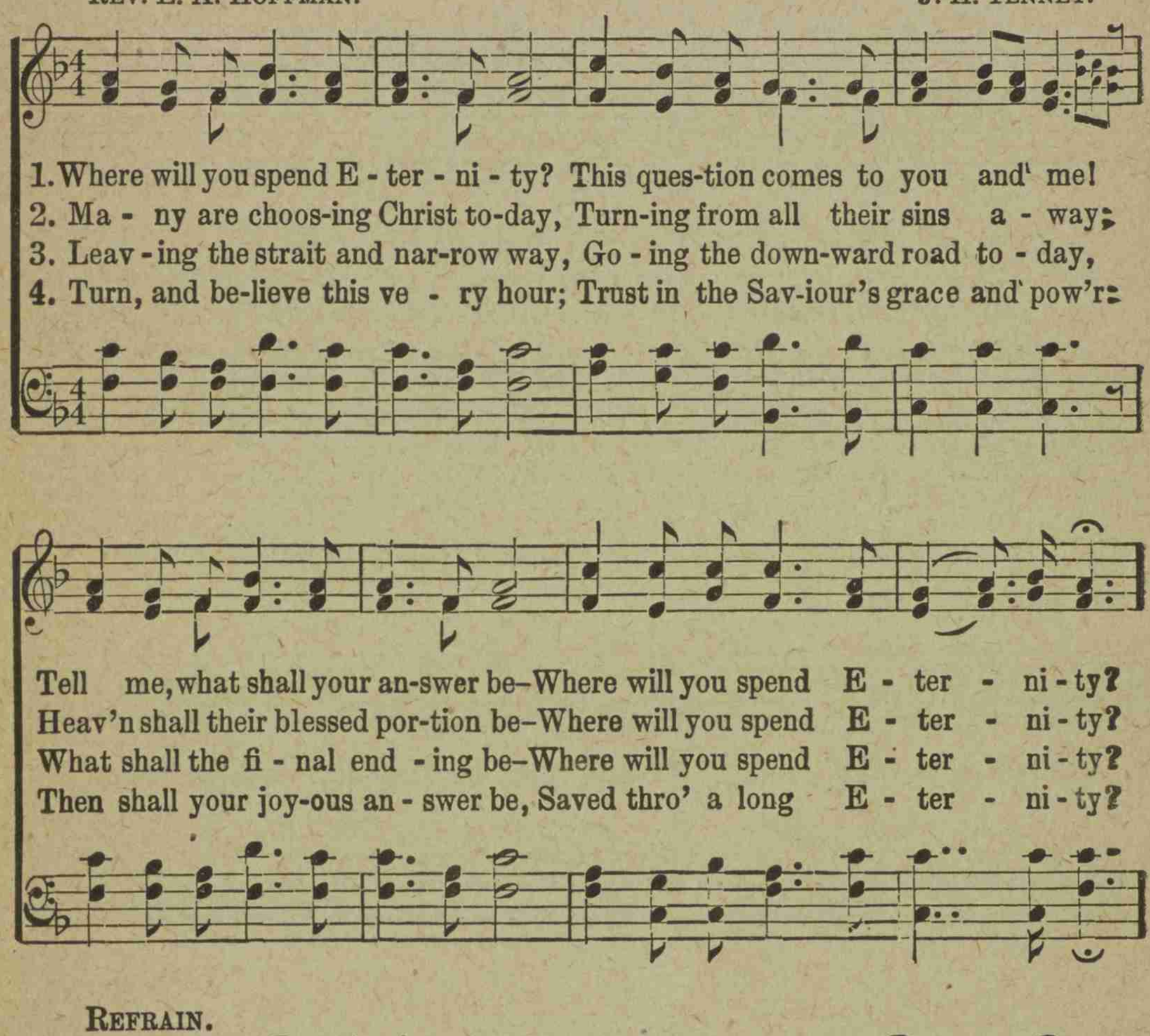
Sons of God, earth's tri-fles leav-ing, Be not faith-less, but be - liev - ing,

51 The Christian War Song.

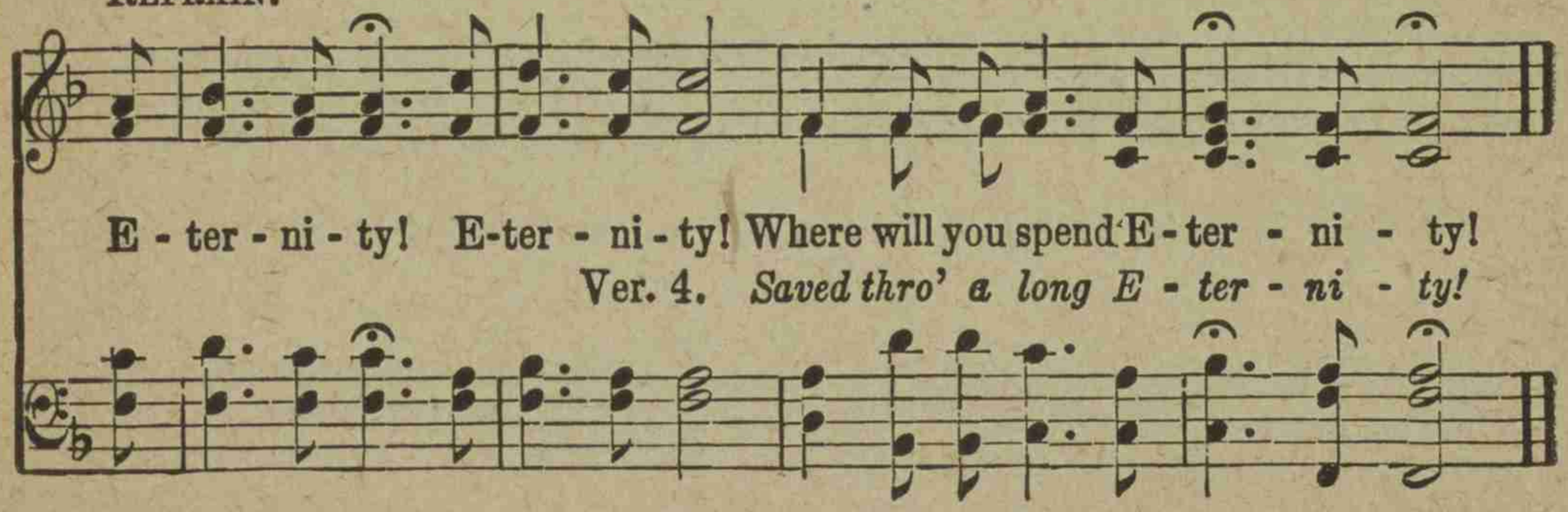


47 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.



REFRAIN.



52 Follow Jesus.

DAVID E. NORDQUIST. WILL M. S. BROWN.

Moderato.

1. All a-long life's drea-ry jour-ney, Pressing homeward ev-'ry day,
2. Tho' the road be rough and thorn-y Where my bless-ed Sav-iour trod,
3. As I think of how He suf-fer'd Up - on Calv'ry's cru - el tree,
4. When my journey here is end - ed, And my trav-'ling days are o'er,

Rit.

I will fol-low my dear Sav-iour, Step by step and all the way.
Still I'll fol-low, ev - er fol - low, Shielded by His staff and rod.
I will fol-low, true and loy - al, Till His nail-pierced hand I see.
I shall see Him in His glo - ry, And be with Him ev - er - more.

REFRAIN. *Slowly.*

Fol-low Je - sus, fol-low Je - sus, Step by step and day by day;

Faster.

Fol-low Je - sus, fol - low Je - sus, Ev - 'ry foot - step of the way.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and music.

53. Lovest Thou Me?

KATE HANKEY. LOUISE SHEPHERD.

Plaintive.

1. I saw Him leave His Fa - ther's throne, For -
2. I saw Him in temp - ta - tion's hour, Weak,
3. I heard Him once, by Ja - cob's well, The
4. I saw Him come, by pit - y led, And
5. He saw me weep - ing for my sin, And
6. Once, with His own out - stretch - ed arm, He

sake that glo - ry, all His own! For love of me.
but o'er-com - ing Sa-tan's pow'r, For love of me.
mes - sage of sal - va - tion tell, For love of me.
stand be - side my fev-'rish bed, For love of me.
turned to breathe His peace with - in, For love of me.
turned the storm in - to a calm, For love of me.

And from the low - ly man - ger - bed, I heard a
And as the temp - ter fled a - way I heard a
My heart has been as cold as stone; But how could
Then heard Him whis - per, as dis - ease Gave way to
Oh, may it nev - er lose its pow'r, His voice in
Then came and took me by the hand, And said, as

CHORUS. *mf* *pp rit.*

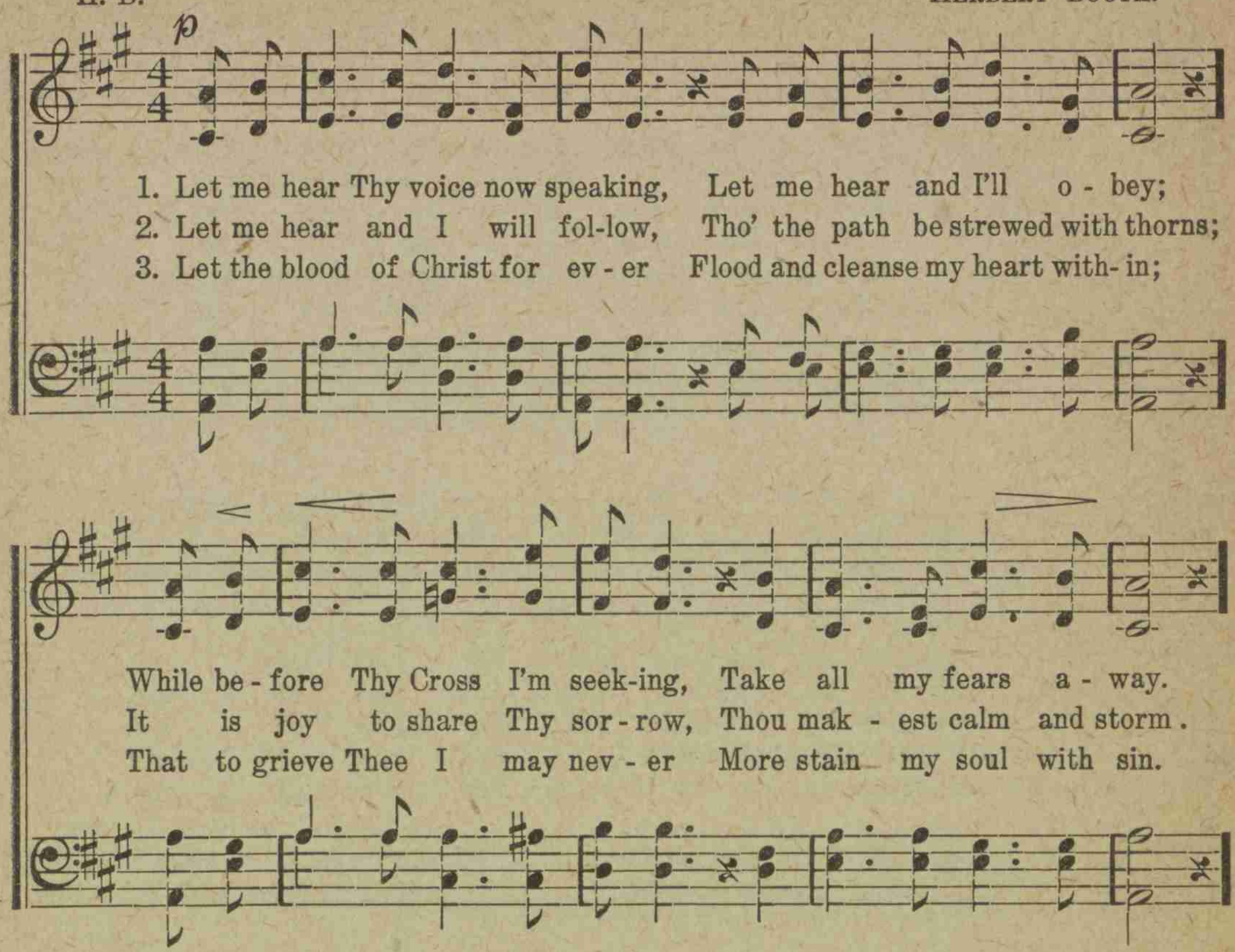
gen - tle voice that said:
voice that seemed to say:
I re - sist that tone?—
health, and pain to ease,
that sweet pard'ning hour,
we approached the land,

"Lov-est thou Me?" "Lov-est thou Me?"

Used by permission.

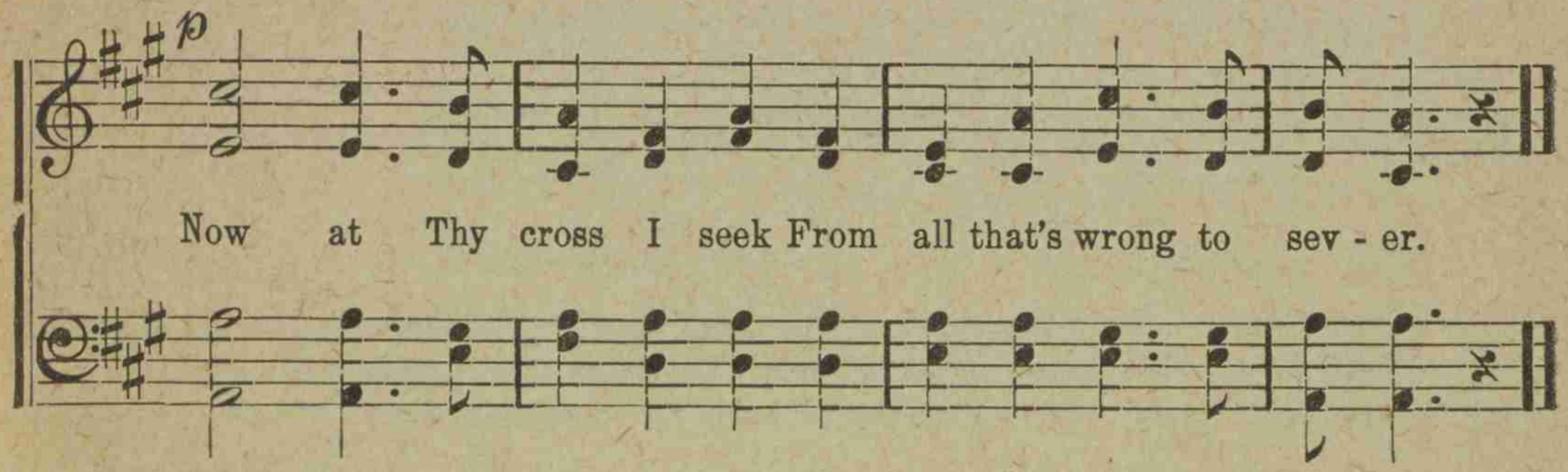
54. Speak, Saviour, Speak!

H. B. HERBERT BOOTH.



Speak, Saviour, Speak!—Concluded.

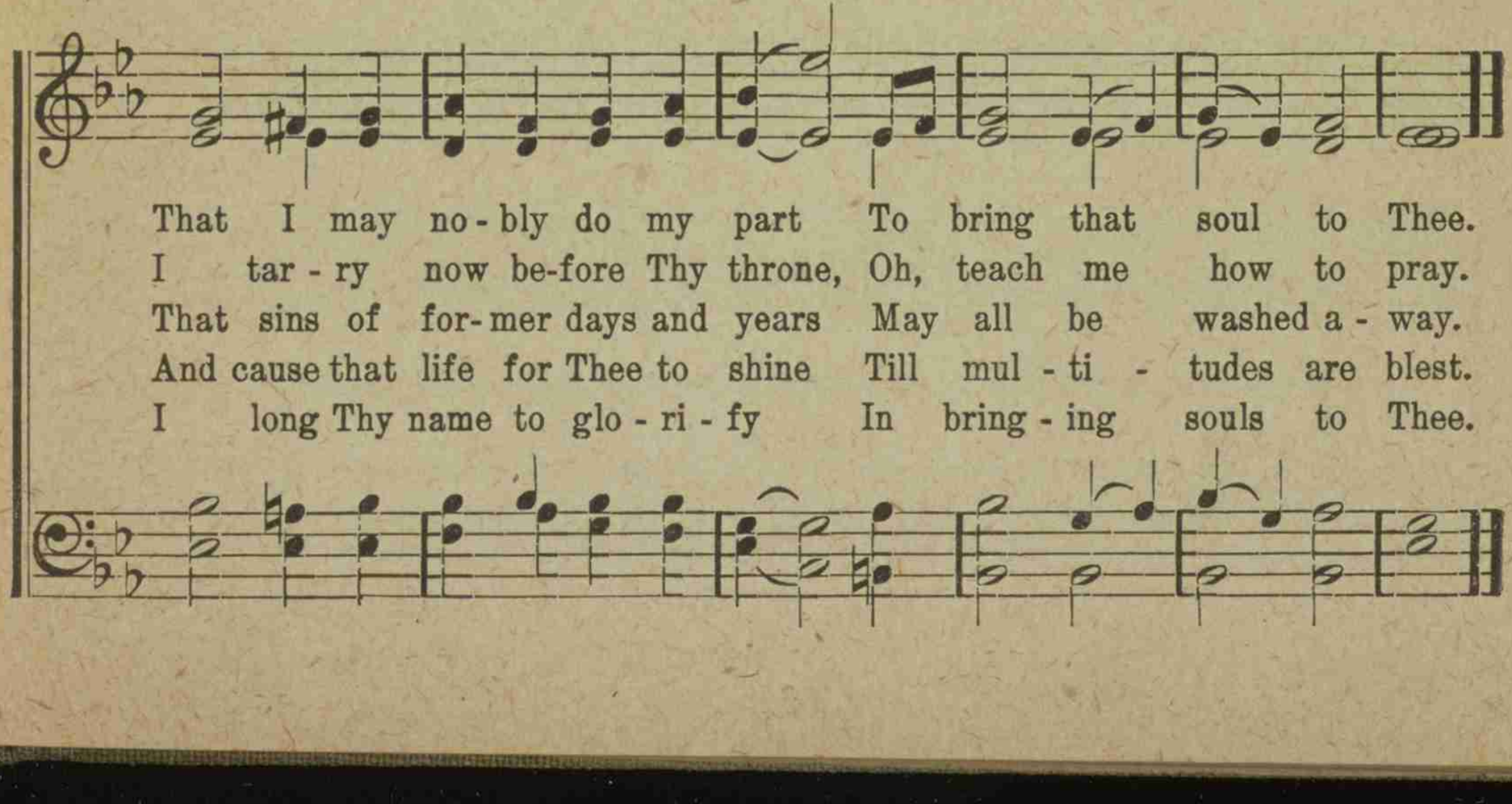




55. Lord, Lay Some Soul Upon My Heart.

Anon. Alt. by DAVID F. NYGREN. Rev. K. MACKENZIE





56 Pentecostal Power.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

57. Draw Me, Saviour.

1. Draw me, Sav-iour, near - er, Near - er and near - er to Thee;
2. As the ea - gles, soar - ing, High - er and high - er as - cend;
3. As the riv - er flow - ing, Dai - ly draws near - er the sea;

Let me see, still clear - er, All Thy love for me.
Thus, while Thee a - dor - ing, Up - ward I would tend.
Thus may I keep go - ing, Till I'm lost in Thee.

Freed from self, and whol - ly Thine, Let me in Thy beau - ty shine;
Far from earth and sin a - way, Near - er heav-en's per - fect day;
Ever ad - vance and grow in grace, Till I see Thee face to face;

While I sing, oh, may I be Drawn still clos - er,
E - ven now, oh, may I be Drawn still clos - er,
Then I'll sing e - ter - nal - ly, Drawn still clos - er,

rit.

clos - er to Thee; Clos - er, clos - er, clos - er to Thee.

Used by permission.

58. Onward!

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. On-ward Christian peo - ple, Sound the bat- tle cry, God is bat - tle
2. On-ward might-y ar - my, Loy - al to your King, Heed the great com -
3. Long the bat - tle ra - ges, Loud the roar and din, Soon the foe is

wag - ing, See the col - ors fly; Sol- diers are as - semb - ling
mis - sion, As the sword you swing; You have swore al - le - giance
van- quished, Soon we'll vic - t'ry win; Oh, the great re - un - ion,

All in bright ar- ray, Marching to the con-flict, Marching to the fray.
To a ho - ly cause; Forward in the struggle, Nev- er suf - fer loss.
Oh, the grand re - view! Crowns of glo-ry giv - en To the brave and true.

CHORUS.

On-ward Christian peo-ple, On-ward Church of God, See the cross-marked

1 2

ban-ner Waving stately in the air; ban-ner Waving in the air.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, 911 Orange St., Wilmington, Del. Words and Music.

59. WEAR A CROWN.

ISAAC WATTS. English. Arr.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb,
   And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,
   While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
   Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;
   I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

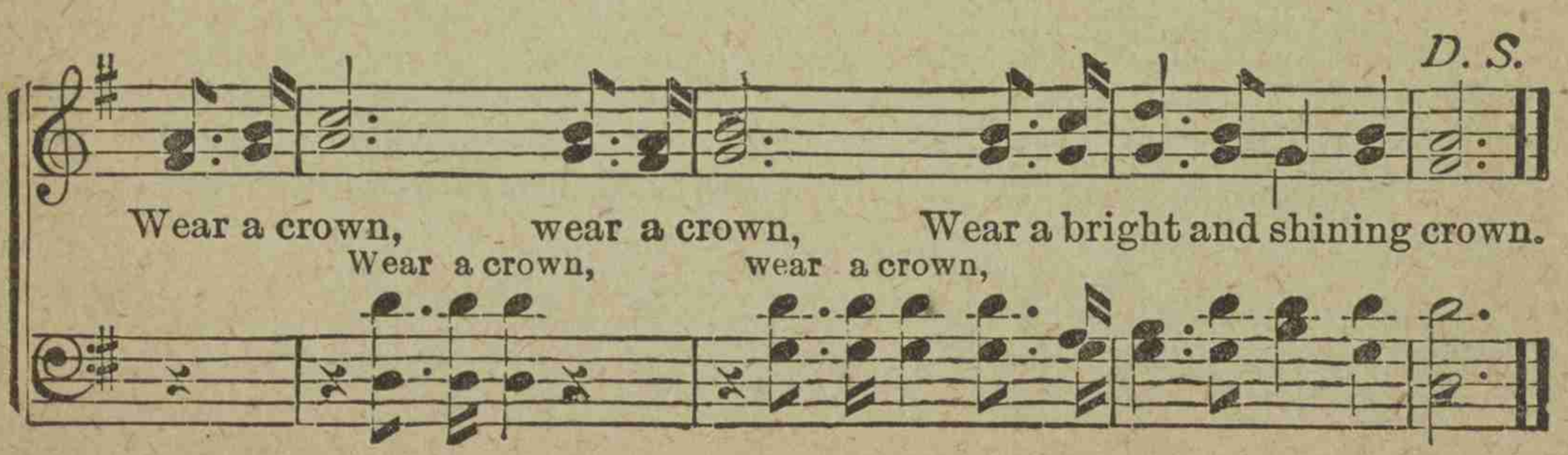


CHORUS.



Fine.

D. S.



60

We Fight to Win.

COYPRIGHTED, 1915, BY NYGREN & AXMAN.

DAVID F. NYGREN. DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER. FREDERICK J. AXMAN

1. The bat - tle rag - es fierce to-day, The roar and din con - fus - es;
2. We fight for Je-sus, King of kings! To Him we swore al - leg-iance;
3. The strongholds of our bit - ter foe, A - round us grim - ly tow - er;
4. To - day we hear the can-nons roar, The fight is rag - ing mad - ly;

Here in the thick-est of the fray, We need God-giv - en cour - age.
He re - in-force-ments to us brings, He cheers us with His pres-ence.
But on we march and as we go, We win the world for Je - sus.
The vic - tors ban - ner soon will soar, A - bove our heads in tri - umph.

CHORUS.

Off in the dis-tance vic-t'ry gleams, There gold-en crowns are shin - ing.

We hear the plau - dit, so it seems, "Well done, be crown'd a vic - tor!"

61. Fight the Battle Through.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Christian, fight the bat - tle thro' to vic - to- ry, Je- sus leads us on, our
2. There are greater heights of vic - to - ry to gain, O - ver-com-ers shall with
3. Fight it in the name of Je - sus as you go, Fight it till we con - quer

help - er strong is He, By the grace He gives us, we can sin sub-due;
Je - sus ev - er reign, Crowns of life are for the faith-ful hearts and true;
ev - 'ry sin - ful foe, Fight it–then be- fore Him march in grand re-view;

CHORUS.

Chris-tian, fight the bat - tle through. Fight the bat - tle–Je - sus fight it through.

will our strength re-new, On- ward to the con - quest, loy - al hearts and true;

Fearing not sin's prattle, Battle clash and rattle, Christian, fight the battle thro.

Copyright, 1916. by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

62. Sound the Trumpet.

DAVID F. NYGREN. H. F. HEMY.

Vigorously.



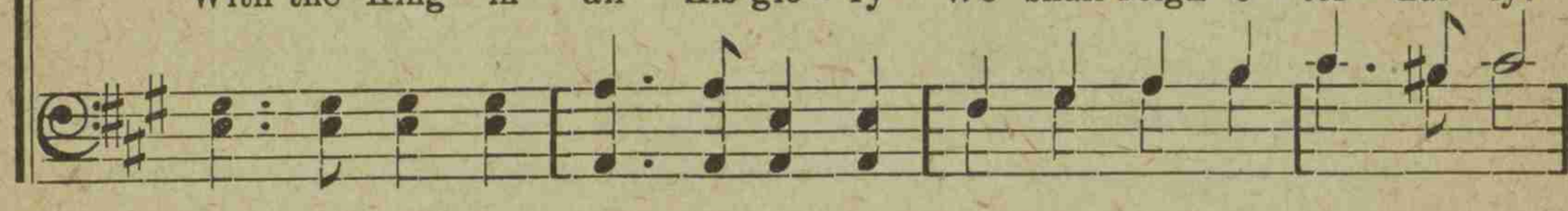
1. Sound the trum- pet, sound the trum-pet, On-ward brave - ly to the fight!
2. Sound the trum- pet, sound the trum-pet, Join our ranks ye strong and brave,
3. Sound the trum- pet, sound the trum-pet, Soon the roar and din is o'er,



Do not tar - ry, do not tar - ry, On- ward in the Spir - it's might.
Re - in-force-ments now are need - ed, With your help the day we'll save!
Soon the cause of right has triumphed, Triumphed then for - ev - er - more.



See the cross-marked ban - ner wav- ing, Wav - ing state - ly in the air!
Hear the Gen - e - ral now call- ing: "Fight for heav- en, home and right!"
With the King in all His glo - ry We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!



Loy - al ar - my, loy - al ar - my, On to vic - to - ry so fair.
Loy - al ar - my, loy - al ar - my, On in your ar - ray so bright!
Loy - al ar - my, loy - al ar - my, On-ward, march to vic - to - ry!

Words Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

63 Keep On the Sunny Side.

G. HOUSTON GREENE. HARRY BECKMAN.

1. If your soul is full of sad-ness, And is drift-ing with the tide;
2. If the days seem long and drear-y, And your cares you wish to hide;
3. When you find that friends for-sake you, Nev-er give up sat-is-fied;
4. If your heart is full of sor-row, And in love can-not a-bide;

If you want it filled with gladness, Then, keep on the sun-ny side.
And your soul is weak and wea-ry, Just keep on the sun-ny side.
And the man-y trials o'er-take you, Just keep on the sun-ny side.
Do not wait un-til to-morrow, Now, get on the sun-ny side.

sunny side.

CHORUS.

Keep on the sun-ny side, Smil-ing ev-'ry day; Keep on the

sun-ny side, Bright-en all the way; Keep on the sun-ny side,

Wear a cheer-ful smile; Keep on the sun-ny side, Smil-ing all the while.

Copyright, 1916, by Harry Beckman.

64. Joy All the While.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Just to know that at last I am safe in the Lord, Just to know that with Him I am now in ac-cord, And am working each day for the bless-ed re-ward,
2. To be out of the depths, on the mountains of love, To be un - der the wings of the heav-en- ly Dove, And an heir to the throne in the king-dom a-bove,
3. To be hold- ing the hand of my glo - ri - ous King, To be quenching my thirst at the life-giv-ing spring, And to know that in heaven to Him I shall sing,

CHORUS.

Is joy all the while for me. It is joy..... all the while,..... Per- fect joy..... all the while;..... Just to know that at last Christ has hid-den my past, Is joy all the while for me.
It is joy
all the while, Per-fect joy all the while;

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del. Used by per.

65

Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt - ure now
3. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of his
burst on my sight, An - gels de-scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest, Watching and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His

CHORUS.

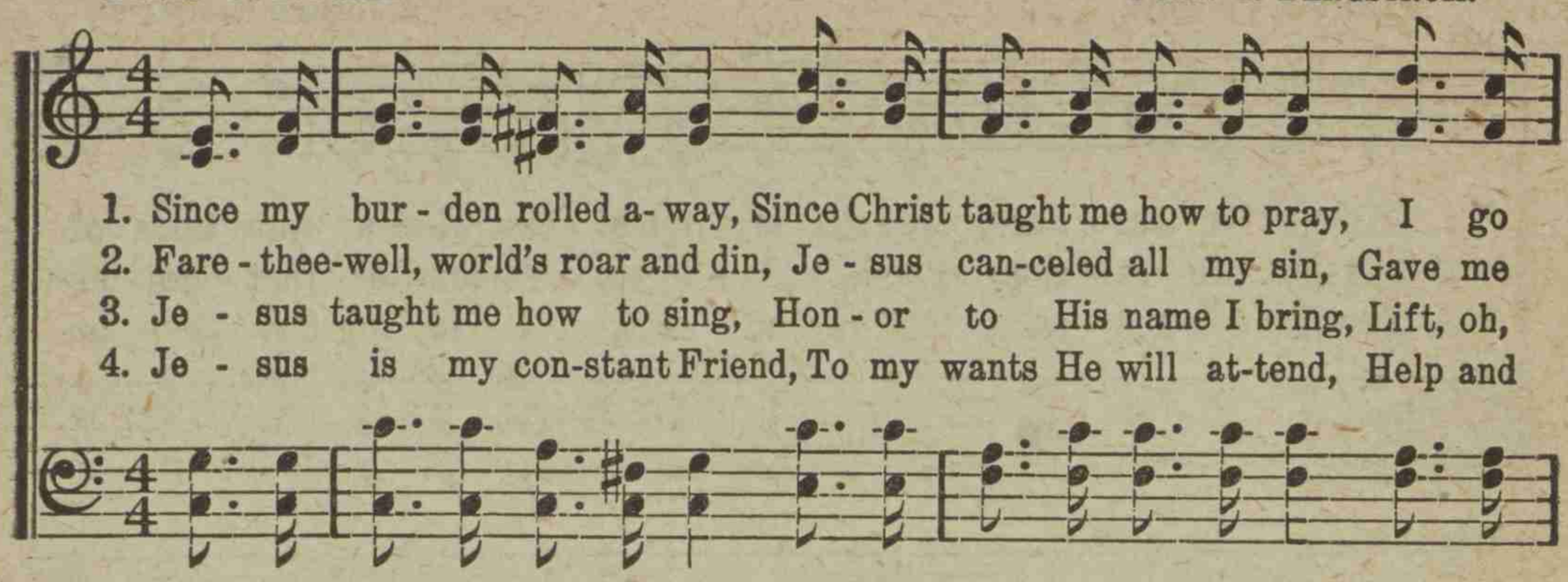
Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.

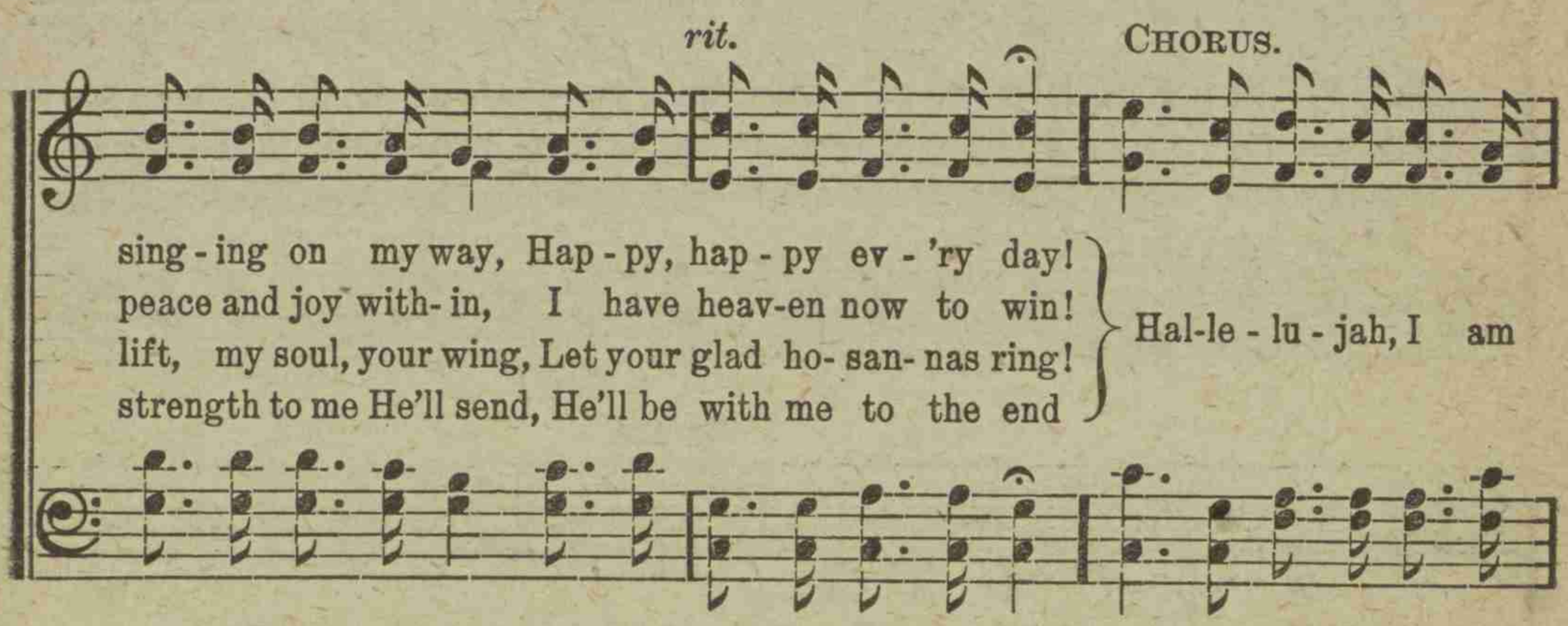
song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

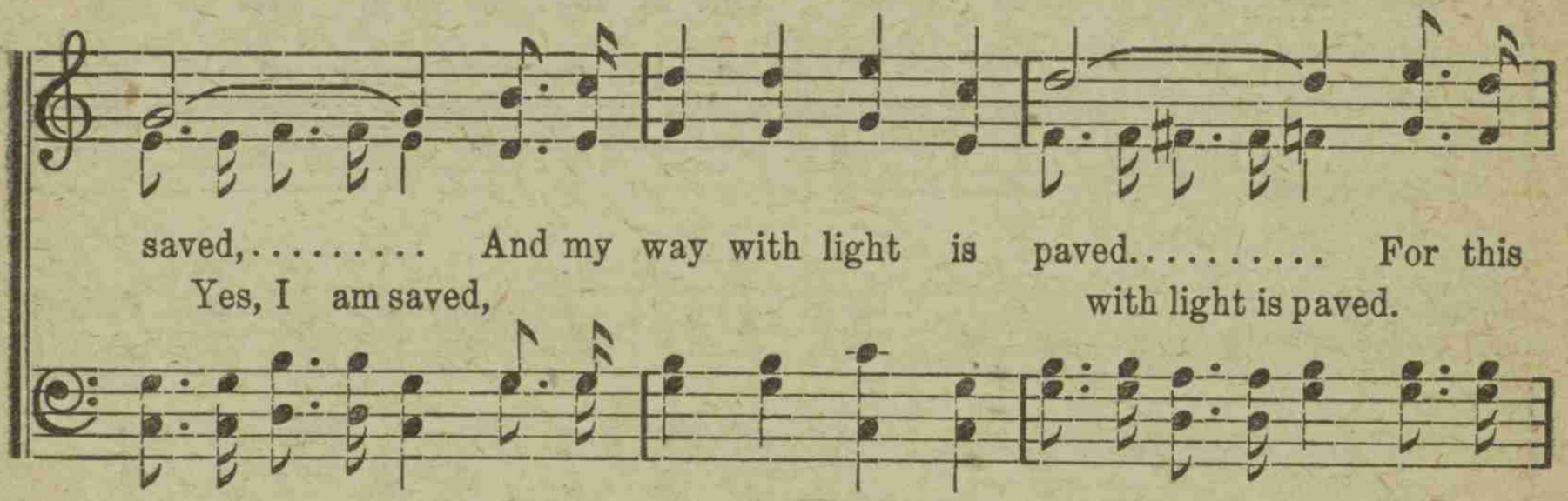
sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

66. Hallelujah, I Am Saved!

DAVID F. NYGREN. JOHN I. BERGSTROM.









Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

67. The Valley of Blessing.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer. Wm. G. Fisher.

1. I have en-tered the val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, And Je - sus a-
2. There is peace in the val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, And plen - ty the
3. There is love in the val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, Such as none but the
4. There's a song in the val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, That an-gels would

bides with me there; And His spir - it and blood make my cleansing com-plete,
land doth im - part, And there's rest for the wea - ry-worn trav - el-er's feet,
blood-wash'd may feel, When heav-en comes down redeemed spir-its to greet,
fain join the strain, As with rapt - ur-ous prais-es we bow at His feet,

CHORUS.

And His per - fect love cast - eth out fear.
And joy for the sor - row - ing heart.
And Christ sets His cov - e - nant seal.
Cry-ing, Wor-thy the Lamb that was slain.

Oh, come to this val - ley of bless-ing,..... Where Je - sus will full-ness be - stow— And be-lieve, and re-
bless-ing so sweet,
ceive, and con - fess Him, That all His sal - va - tion may know.

68. Waves of Grace.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Far my soul had wandered, life in plea - sure squandered, And the
2. None for me was car - ing, none my bur - den shar - ing, Deaf the
3. In the light and glo - ry of the match - less sto - ry, I a

way I could not see; But the light came stream-ing, on my
world to my sad plea; But a dear friend found me, placed His
Chris - tian now will be; For the Mas - ter won me, as He

CHORUS.

spir - it gleaming, When His waves of grace reached me.
arms a - round me, When His waves of grace reached me.
smiled up - on me, When His waves of grace reached me.
} When His waves of

grace reached me,..... And the Sav - iour made me free; Fled a -
e - ven me, me free;

way my sadness, and I sang for gladness, When His waves of grace reached me.
e - ven me.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks Used by per.

69.

For Me.

REV. DAVID F. NYGREN. REV. CARL O. DAHLÉN.

Andante.



1. On yon - der hill, up - on the cross, Christ gave His life for me.
2. "Forgive, for - give," my Je - sus cried, He pray'd that pray'r for me.
3. The mid - day bright was turn'd to night, When Je - sus died for me.
4. The earth had reel'd, the veil was rent, "'Tis finished!" then He cried.





Oh, cru - el pain, He suf-fered loss, 'Twas all, 'twas all to make me free.
Sin's cru-el spear then pierced His side, He died on Calv'ry's shameful tree.
The sky was dark, no ray of light In heav'n or earth the Lord could see.
His heart then broke, His life was spent, He bow'd His weary head and died.



CHORUS. *Allegretto.*



It was for me that Je-sus died, My Je-sus died for me, God's on-ly





Son was cru - ci - fied To save my soul for all e - ter - ni - ty.

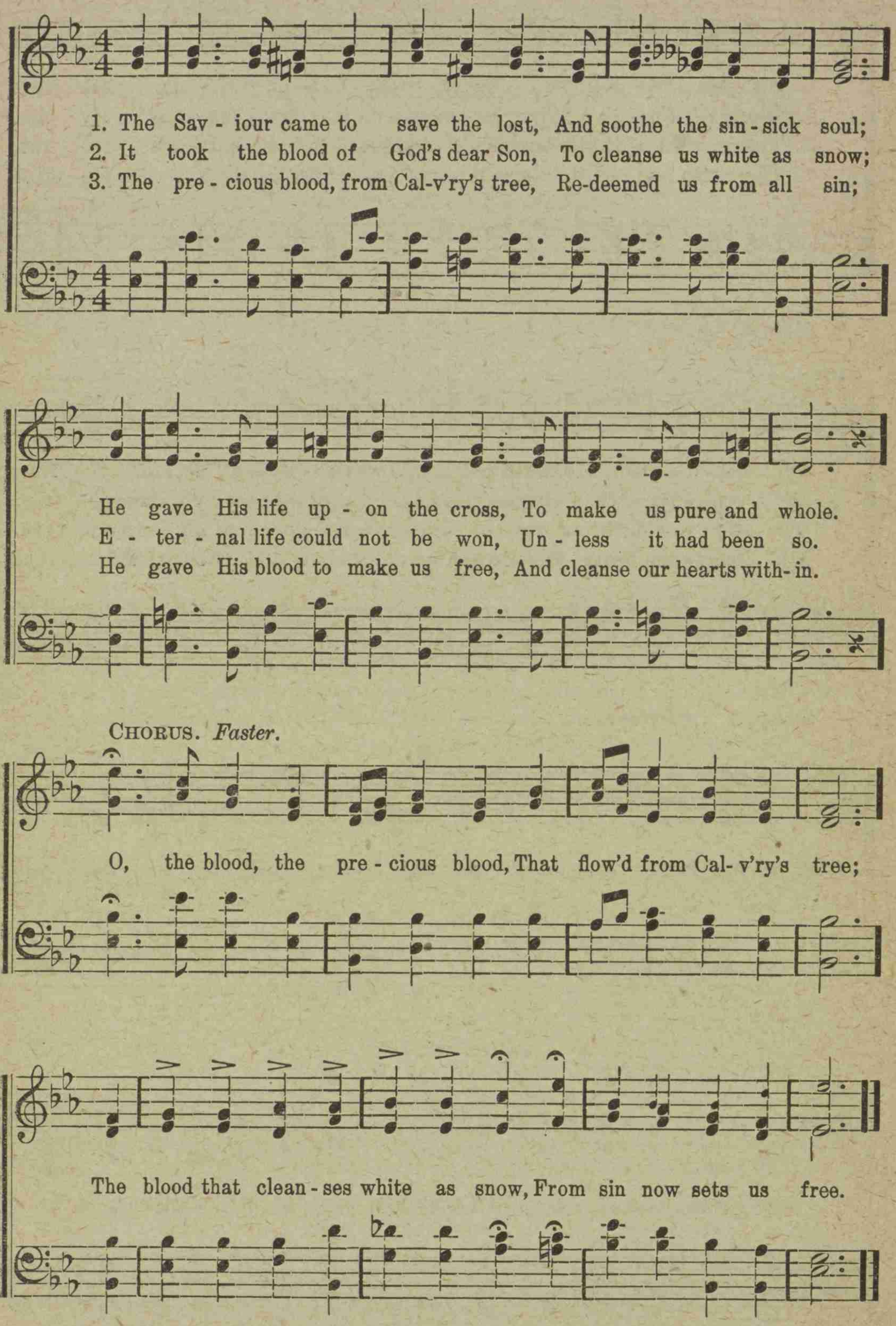


Copyright, 1916, by C. O. Dahlen, Quincy, Mass. Words and Music. Used by per.

70. The Precious Blood.

Dedicated to Z. O. Avery, Evangelist.

G. HOUSTON GREENE. HARRY BECKMAN.



Copyright, 1916, by Harry J. Beckman.

71. Just Love Your Way Through.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Oh, if you would help the Re-deem-er of men, Just love your way
2. So ma - ny are hun - gry for friendship and cheer, Just love your way
3. Love con-quers where self - ish- ness ut - ter - ly fails, Just love your way
4. That stars may a- dorn your bright crown, by and by, Just love your way

through the world. His love - light re - flect - ing a - gain and a - gain,
through the world. So ma - ny are long - ing a kind word to hear,
through the world. Up - held by the Mas - ter thro' whom you'll pre-vail,
through the world. The lost ev - er point - ing to Je - sus on high,

CHORUS.

Just love your way thro' the world. Just love your way thro', just
love your way thro', While keep - ing His ban - ner un - furled; If
you for His glo - ry your utmost would do, Just love your way thro' the world.

Copyright, 1916. by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

72 Sweeter As the Years Go By.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

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

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of won-drous
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken-
out a mur - mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints re-deemed in

mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high-er than the heavens, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo - ry, Let us our voic-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With

CHORUS.

theme shall ev - er be.
love for e - ven me.
our Re - deem - er's praise.

Sweet-er as the years go by,.....

Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full - er, deep - er,
sweet - er as the years go by;

Sweeter As the Years Go By.—Concluded.



73. Blessed Jesus.

DAVID F. NYGREN. Arr.

With feeling.



Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

74. On the Cross of Calvary.

C. F. O. Arr. by W. J. K.

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je- sus died for thee and me; There he
2. O what wondrous, wondrous love, Bro't me down at Jesus' feet! O such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am thine, Wholly thine for- ev - er - more; Blessed
4. Clouds and darkness veil'd the sky, When the Lord was cru-ci-fied; "It is

shed his precious blood, That from sin we might be free. O the cleansing stream doth
wondrous, dy-ing love, Asks a sac - ri-fice complete! Lord, I give myself to
Je - sus, thou art mine, Dwell within forevermore. Cleanse, O cleanse my heart from
finish'd!" was his cry, When he bow'd his head and died. It was finish'd there for

flow, And it washes white as snow: It was for me that Je-sus died On the
thee, Soul and bod- y thine to be: It was for me thy blood was shed On the
sin, Make and keep me pure within: It was for this thy blood was shed On the
me; All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je-sus died On the

D.S.—that Je-sus died On the

CHORUS. *D.S.*

cross of Cal-va- ry. On Calva-ry,..... on Cal-va-ry,.....It was for me
On Calvary, on Calva-ry.

cross of Cal-va- ry

75. How He Won Me.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When in sin I wandered, times and tal - ents squandered, Je - sus came from
2. Life had lost its brightness and my heart its lightness, Ere I heard the
3. Praise His name for - ev - er, I will leave Him nev - er For He is a

heav - en seek-ing me, Sought me till He found me, placed His arms a-round me,
mu - sic of His voice, Now with joy o'er - flow-ing, up-ward I am go-ing,
bless- ing to my soul; By and by in glo - ry, I shall tell the sto- ry,

CHORUS.

Took a - way my bur-den, made me free.
Help-ing oth - er pil-grims to re- joice.
And ex - tol His love while a - ges roll.
} Oh, He won me, His for- ev - er,

His for - ev - er, All my life is brightened by His grace; In His

ho - ly pres-ence I am now a - bid- ing, Hop-ing I shall see Him face to face.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

76. Sunlight.

DAVID F. NYGREN. CARL O. DAHLÉN.

Moderato.

1. There is sun-light on the hill-top, There is sun-light on the sea, And the gold - en beams are sleep-ing On the soft and ver - dant lea; But a rich - er light is fill - ing All the cham-bers of my heart; Thou art pres - ent, oh, my Sav - iour, And 'tis sun-light where Thou art.
2. In the dust I leave my wail-ing, As a tune of oth - er days; For "Thou gird - est me with glad-ness, And Thou rob - est me with praise;" And to yon - der home in glo - ry, That Thy blood has won for me, In my heart and mind as - cend-ing, I will ev - er fol - low Thee.
3. Ye who sit in gloom and darkness, Ev- er mourn-ing for your sin, O - pen wide the doors and win-dows, And the sun-light will come in, Ev - 'ry ray was pur-chased for you By the match-less love of One Who has suf - fered in the shad-ow, That your soul might see the sun.

CHORUS.

Oh, the sunlight, oh, the sunlight, Oh, the sun-light of His face;
Oh, the sunlight, oh, the sunlight,

Copyright, 1916, by Carl O. Dahlen, Quincy, Mass. Used by per.

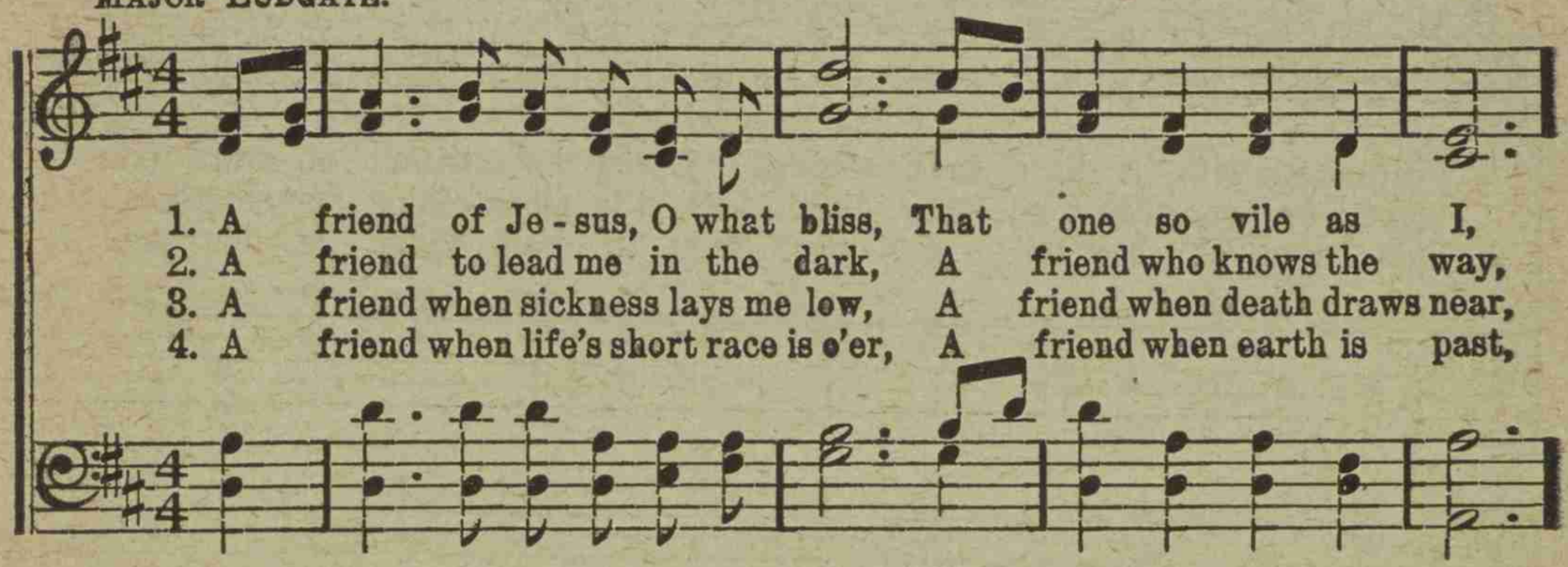
Sunlight.—Concluded.



77. Friendship With Jesus.

"I have called you friends."—JOHN 15: 15.

MAJOR LUDGATE.





CHORUS.





78. Give a Cheer.

Rev. W. C. POOLE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Where the true hearts bat - tle with the hosts of wrong, If you can - not help them with a hand that's strong, You can help them on- ward with a
2. Where some soul is struggling for the truth and right, Where the shad- ows gath - er you can send your light; As the morn - ing sun-shine scat-ters
3. To the toil - ing reap - ers in the fields to - day, You can send your glad- ness as they toil a - way, Then to help them la - bor send it

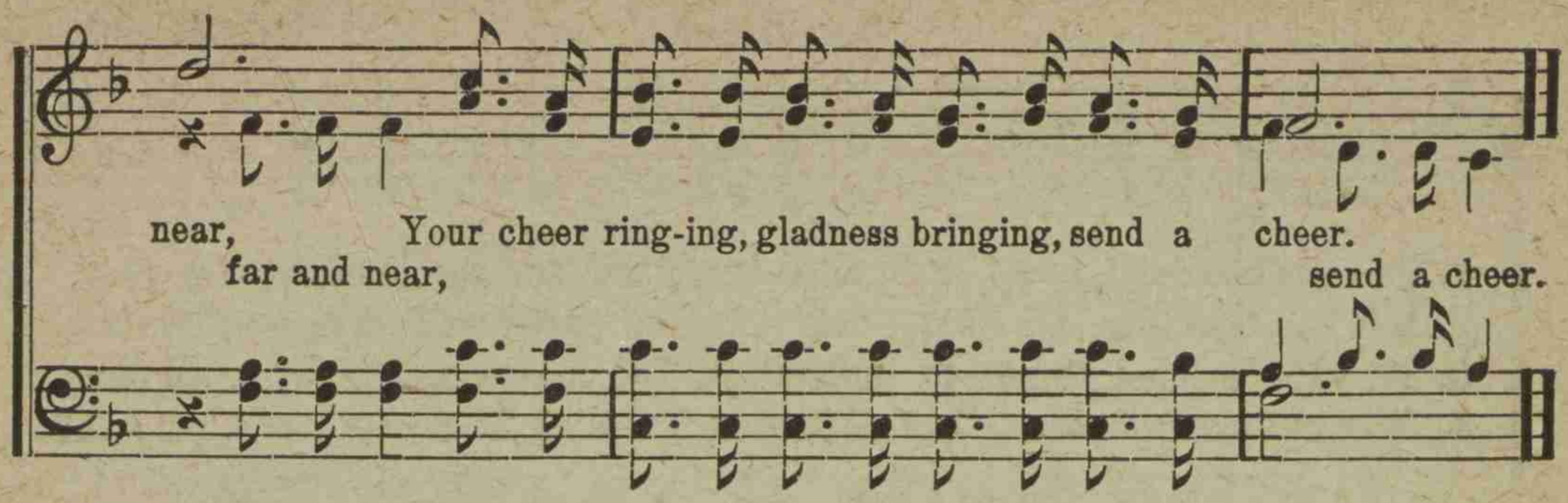
cheer and song, Give a cheer, give a cheer.
all the night, Give a cheer, give a cheer.
while you may, Give a cheer, give a cheer.
Give a cheer, give a cheer.

CHORUS.

Send a cheer, far and near, Ways to bright-en, loads to light - en, send a cheer; Let them hear, far and
Send a cheer, far and near,
send a cheer; Let them hear,

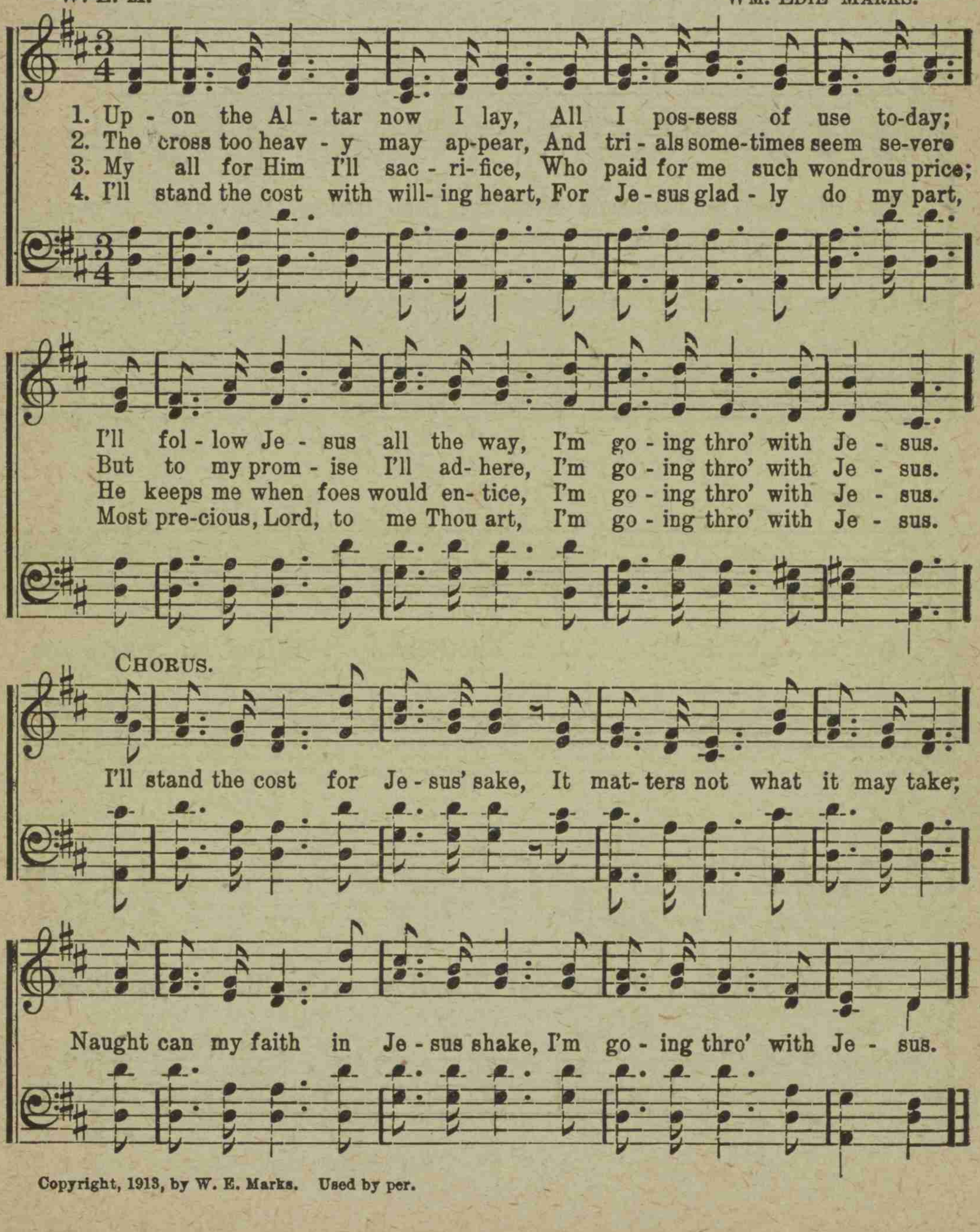
Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

Give a Cheer.—Concluded.



79. I'll Stand the Cost.

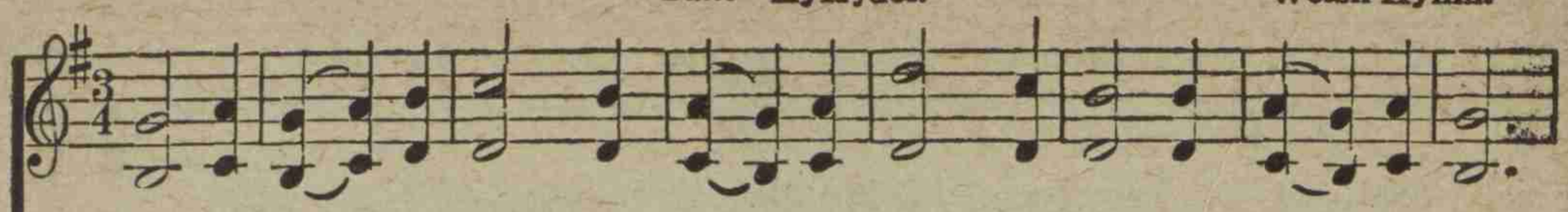
W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.



Copyright, 1913, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

Wonderful Entreaty.

Tune—Hyfrydol. Welsh Hymn.

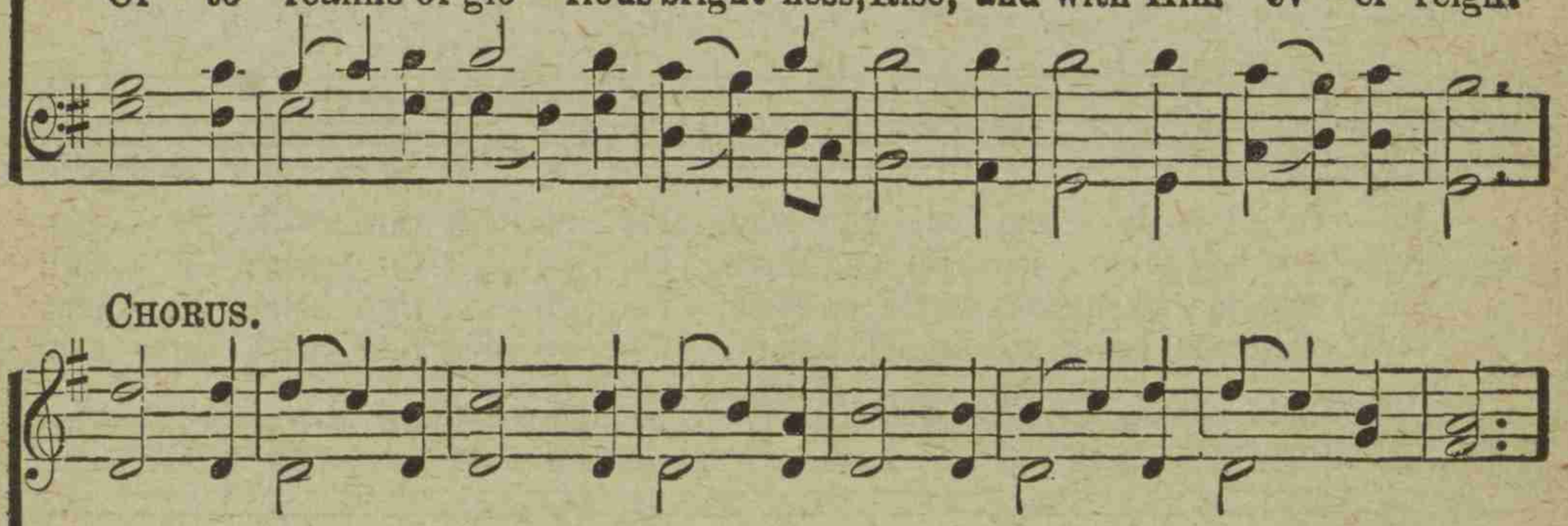


1. Je - sus stands, O, how a - maz - ing, Stands and knocks at ev - 'ry door,
2. See Him bleed-ing, dy - ing, ris - ing, To pre-pare your heav-en-ly rest;
3. Now He has not come to judg-ment, To con-demn the wretched race;
4. Will you plunge in end - less dark-ness, There to bear e - ter - nal pain?



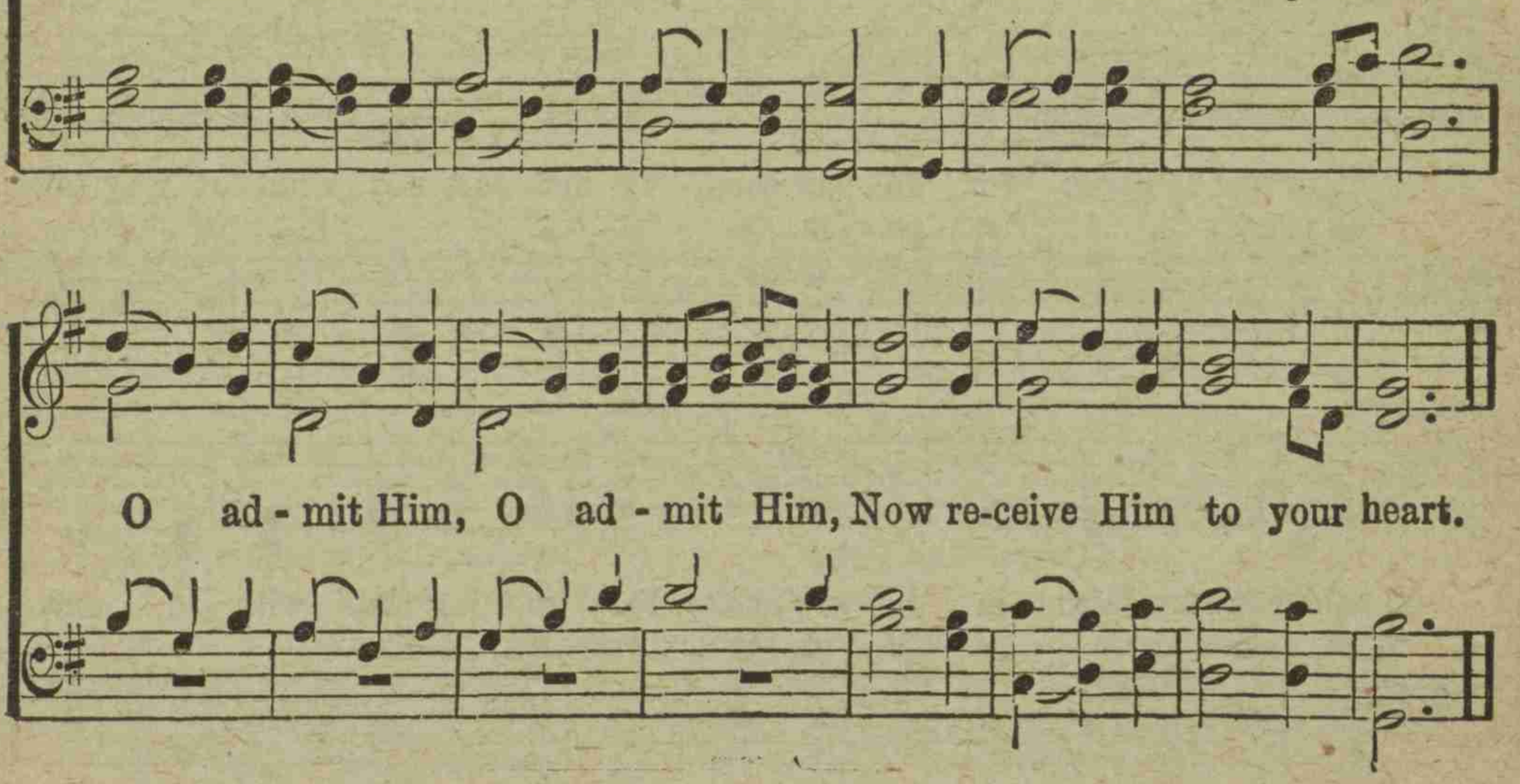


In His hand ten thou-sand bless-ings, Prof-fered to the wretch-ed poor.
List - en while He kind - ly calls you, Hear and be for - ev - er blest.
But to ran - som ruin - ed sin - ners, And dis-play un - bound-ed grace.
Or to realms of glo - rious bright-ness, Rise, and with Him ev - er reign?



CHORUS.

O ad - mit Him, O ad - mit Him, Now re - ceive Him to your heart;



O ad - mit Him, O ad - mit Him, Now re-ceive Him to your heart.

81. Let Him In.

DAVID F. NYGREN.

J. E. HALLDÉN.
Arr. by WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. Je - sus waits at your heart's door for en-trance, Oh, re-ceive Him, re-ceive
2. He has call'd you thro' sunshine and sor - row, He has call'd you by night
3. Soon the day of sal- va - tion is end - ed, Soon the Sav - iour will from

Him to - day; Let Him in, He will grant you His par - don,
and by day; He has call'd you thro' pain and thro' pleas - ure,
you de - part; Let Him in ere He leaves you for - ev - er,

CHORUS. *With feeling.*

Let Him in, do not turn Him a - way.
Let Him in, oh, ac- cept Him, I pray.
He is call - ing, O, o - pen your heart.

} Wait - ing, wait - ing,

just out - side the door; Knock-ing, knock-ing, hear His call. He is

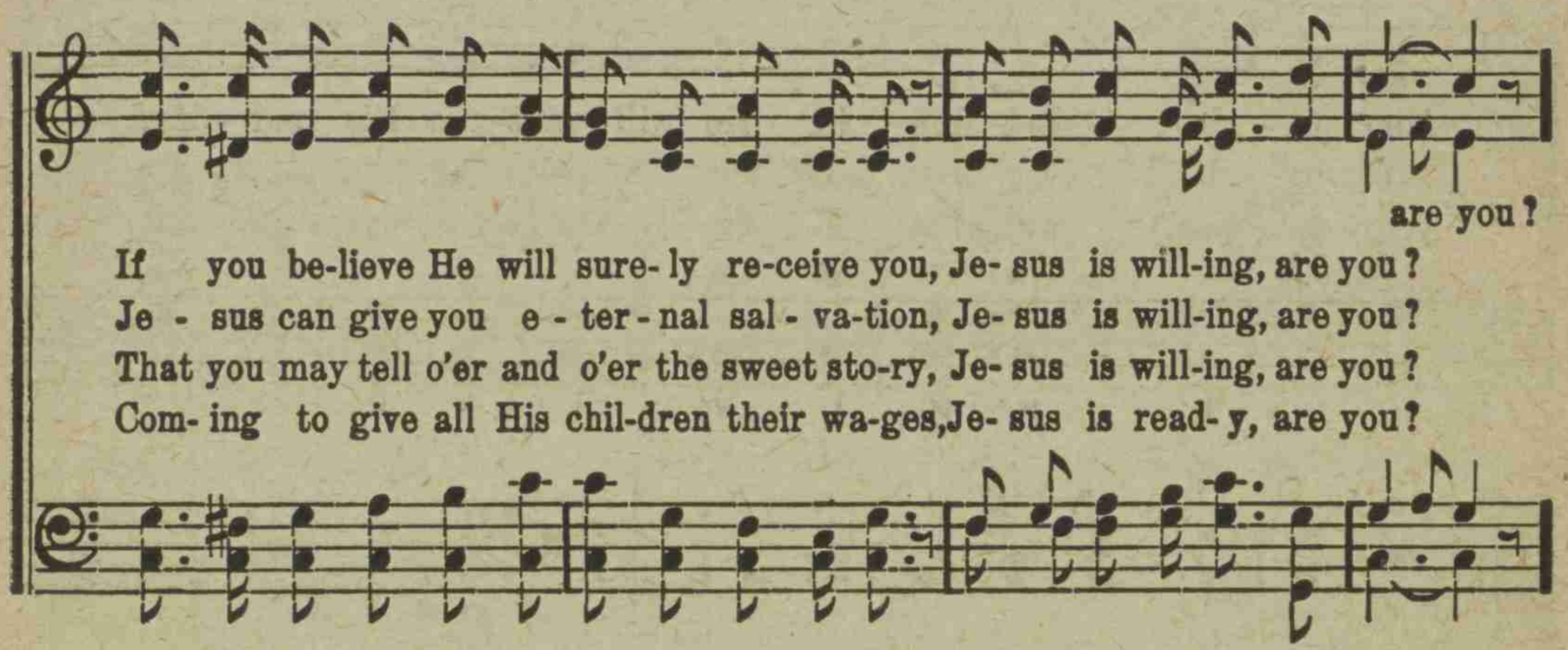
plead-ing so pa - tient- ly plead-ing, Let Him in, and o-bey now His call.

Copyright 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

82. Jesus Is Willing.

H. B. HARRY BECKMAN.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1916, by Harry Beckman. Words and Music. Used by per.

I'll Come Tonight.

COPYRIGHT. 1915. BY NYGREN AND AXMAN.

DAVID F. NYGREN. DAVID F NYGREN OWNER. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

Quietly.



1. "I pray the Lord have me ex-cused," I've said it o'er and o'er,
2. Thy pleadings, Lord, I've oft-en heard, And oh, my heart has yearn'd!
3. E'en now the temp-ter would de-tain My com-ing un-to Thee,
4. Dear Lord, I full con-fes-sion make, For-give the past I pray!

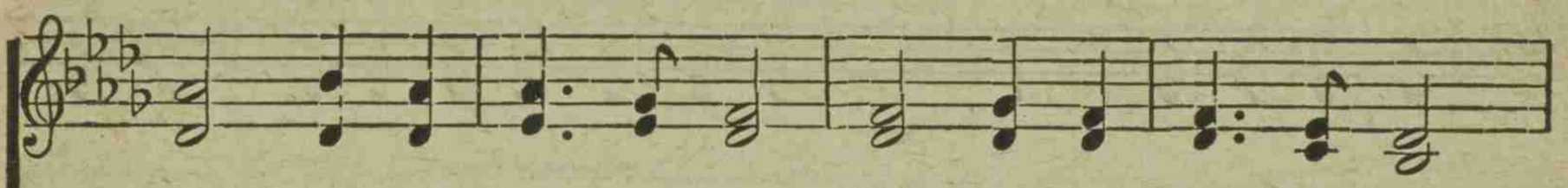




From time to time I have re-fused And strayed as oft be-fore.
Thy spir-it's pow'r my soul has stirred, But from Thee I have turned.
In sin he begs me to re-main, But, Lord, I would be free!
I ask it all for Je-sus sake, And let me nev-er stray!



CHORUS.



But, Lord, I'll come to-night! Sin's path no more I'll roam,





O, save me by Thy might, And bring me safe-ly home!



84. On the Canaan Side.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Leave the wil - der - ness of sin and Jor - dan cross O - ver to the
2. Bet - ter corn than E - gypt ev - er raised grows here, O - ver on the
3. Here the grapes of Esh - col grow in bunch - es fine, Thro' the coun-try

Ca - naan side, Sin can give you noth - ing bet - ter than the dross,
Ca - naan side, Sat - is - fy your hun-ger, pluck the gold - en ear,
far and wide; Come and taste the glo - ry of a feast di - vine,

CHORUS.

Christ can bet- ter things pro- vide.
Am - ply doth the Lord pro - vide.
O - ver on the Ca - naan side.

Come a - cross..... and be sup -

Come a - cross and be sup-plied, Come a -

plied, Am - ply doth..... the Lord pro
cross and be sup- plied, Am - ply doth the Lord pro- vide, Am - ply

vide, Come ob - tain it with - out mon - ey In the
doth the Lord pro-vide,

Copyright, 1916. by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

On the Canaan Side.—Concluded.



85. I Am For Jesus.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.



Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

86 Come Join the Throng!

COPYRIGHTED 1915, BY NYGREN & AXMAN.
DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER.

DAVID F. NYGREN. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. Have cour-age my broth-er, tho' dark be the night, A star is a-
2. O tempt-er, de-part, we have serv'd thee too long, Your way it is
3. The world and its fol - lies we glad - ly re - sign, Our lives re - ar-

glow that leads you a - right, March on up the mountains and soon there'll be light,
broad and leads to the wrong, O Lord, set us free, in our mouth put a song,
range to fit Thy de - sign; We ask for Thy pleas-ure and on - ly for Thine,

CHORUS.

Get clos - er to heav-en, march stead-i - ly on.
A song a-bout heav - en to sing as we march! Come, join the throng, come
We're clos-er to heav-en and still march-ing on!

join the throng! We need you, you need us, and God needs us all; He'll help you and

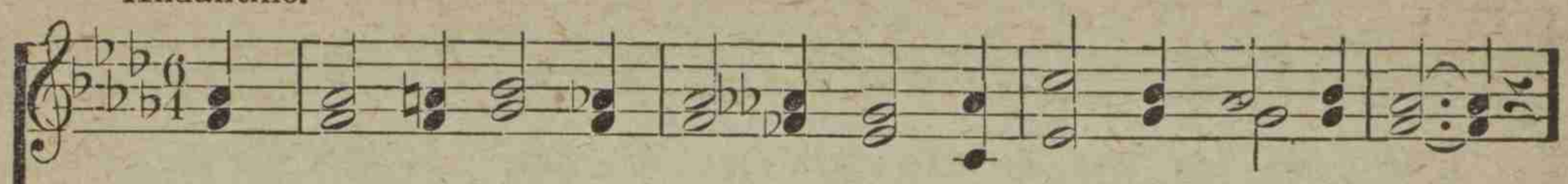
bless you and keep you from fall, Come clos-er to heaven, march stead-i-ly on!

87

Come While He's Pleading.

C. H. (Jack) LINN. Copyright, 1915, A. C. MATHSON. ALBIN C. MATHSON.

Andantino.



1. The Sav-iour pleads for those in sin To come in - to His fold,
2. The Sav-iour shed His blood for all, And who - so - ev - er will
3. The Sav-iour prom-ised err - ing ones, To cleanse them white as snow,
4. That heav - en born de - sire may leave, To fill your breast no more;





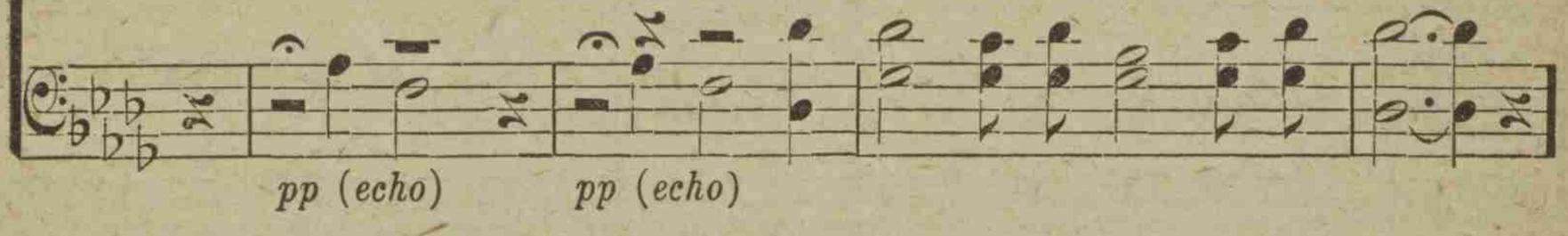
To find re - lief from Sat - an's snares And par - don to the soul.
May come to Him in pen - i - tence, His word He shall ful - fill.
To fill their hearts with joy and peace, His love to them be - stow.
What dreadful thot' what aw - ful fate, To be out - side the door.



CHORUS.



O come! (O come!) Just now! (Just now!) O come to the Sav-iour so true;



pp (echo) *pp (echo)*



O come to Him now with all your sins, O come while He's pleading with you.



88. One of These Days.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If we are true to the Mas - ter di - vine, If with His glo - ry we
2. Dear ones and friends who so pa - tient - ly wait, Look-ing this way from the
3. If the Re-deem - er is tru - ly our choice, Bur-dens will fall and our
4. Comrades, be true, to His prom- ise hold fast, Love Him and serve Him till

con-stant - ly shine; We shall be - hold Him, just o - ver the line,
beau - ti - ful gate; We shall be meet- ing with hap - pi - ness great,
spir - its re- joice, For He will greet us with ten - der - est voice,
tri - als are past; Glad- ness and glo - ry will crown us at last,

CHORUS.

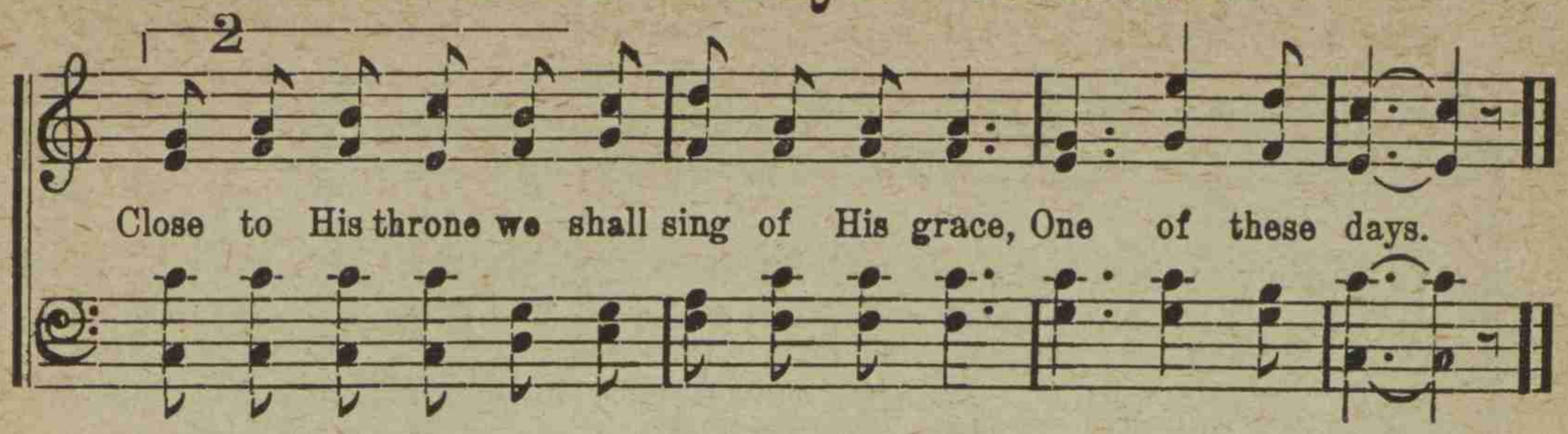
One of these days. One of these days,.....
One of these days we shall look on His face,

One of these days;..... One of these days we shall
Rest in His love in a glo - ri - fied place,

look on His face, Rest in His love in a glo - ri - fied place;

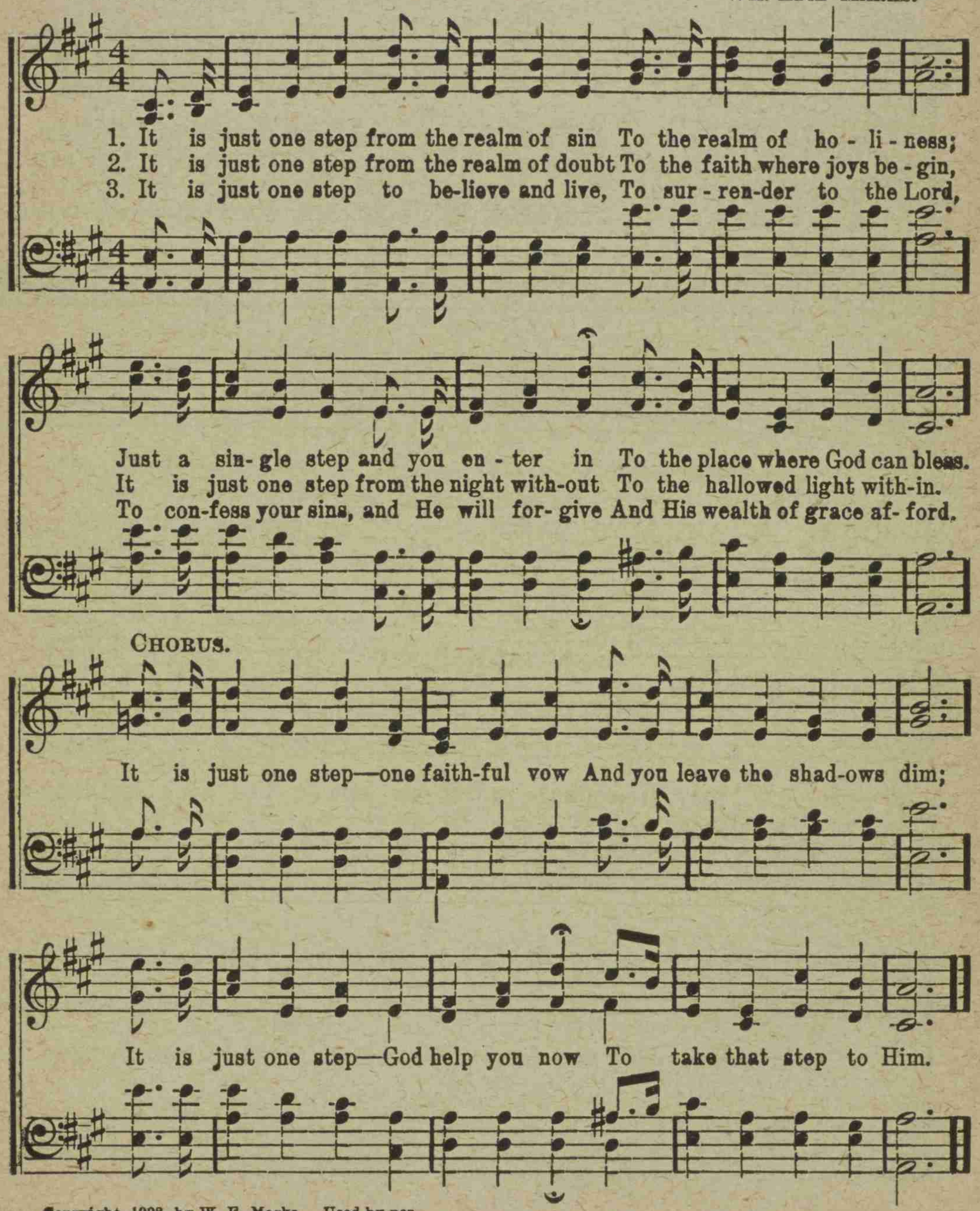
Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

One of These Days.—Concluded.



89. Just One Step.

W. C. MARTIN. WM. EDIE MARKS.



Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks Used by per.

90

To the Rescue!

COPYRIGHTED, 1915, BY NYGREN & AXMAN.
DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER.

DAVID F. NYGREN. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. While view-ing the world with its bur-den of sin, My spir-it grows
2. The world is al-lur-ing, de-ceit-ful and gay, Its word and its
3. Sin's wag-es is death, death e-ter-nal-ly real, O, hor-rors of
4. O world, turn to Je-sus, your Sav-ior and Friend, He's will-ing and

wea-ry and sad; I hear all a-round me the roar and the din,
vow but a sham; It prom-is-es much, but gives mis-'ra-ble pay,
hor-rors be-ware! E-ter-ni-ty end-less will on-ly re-veal,
a-ble to save; Your heart, tho' its bro-ken, He'll will-ing-ly mend,

CHORUS.

Of a world that's sin-curs-ed and mad.
Hell's wolves as their prey takes the lamb.
How bad-ly the sin-ner will fare.
Tho' storm-y, He'll still ev-'ry wave.

O, come to the res-cue, come quick-ly I pray, Come, hur-ry, O do not de-lay! Souls thousands and thous-ands are dy-ing to-day, Go search for the sheep that's a-stray.

91 I've been Washed in the Blood.

W. T. DALE. D. E. DORTCH.

1. I have been to Je-sus, he has cleansed my soul, I've been washed in the
2. I am dai - ly trust-ing Je - sus at my side, I've been washed in the
3. I am working in the vineyard of the Lord, I've been washed in the
4. I am list'ning now to hear the Bridegroom's voice, I've been washed in the

blood of the Lamb; By the precious fountain I have been made whole,
blood of the Lamb; I am sweet-ly rest-ing in the Cru - ci - fied,
blood of the Lamb; I am trust-ing in the prom-ise of his word,
blood of the Lamb; How his com-ing will each faith-ful heart re - joice!

CHORUS.

I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb. I've been washed, I've been
in the blood,

washed, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb; And my robe is
in the blood, of the Lamb;

spotless, it is white as snow, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

USED BY PERMISSION.

92

Once For All.

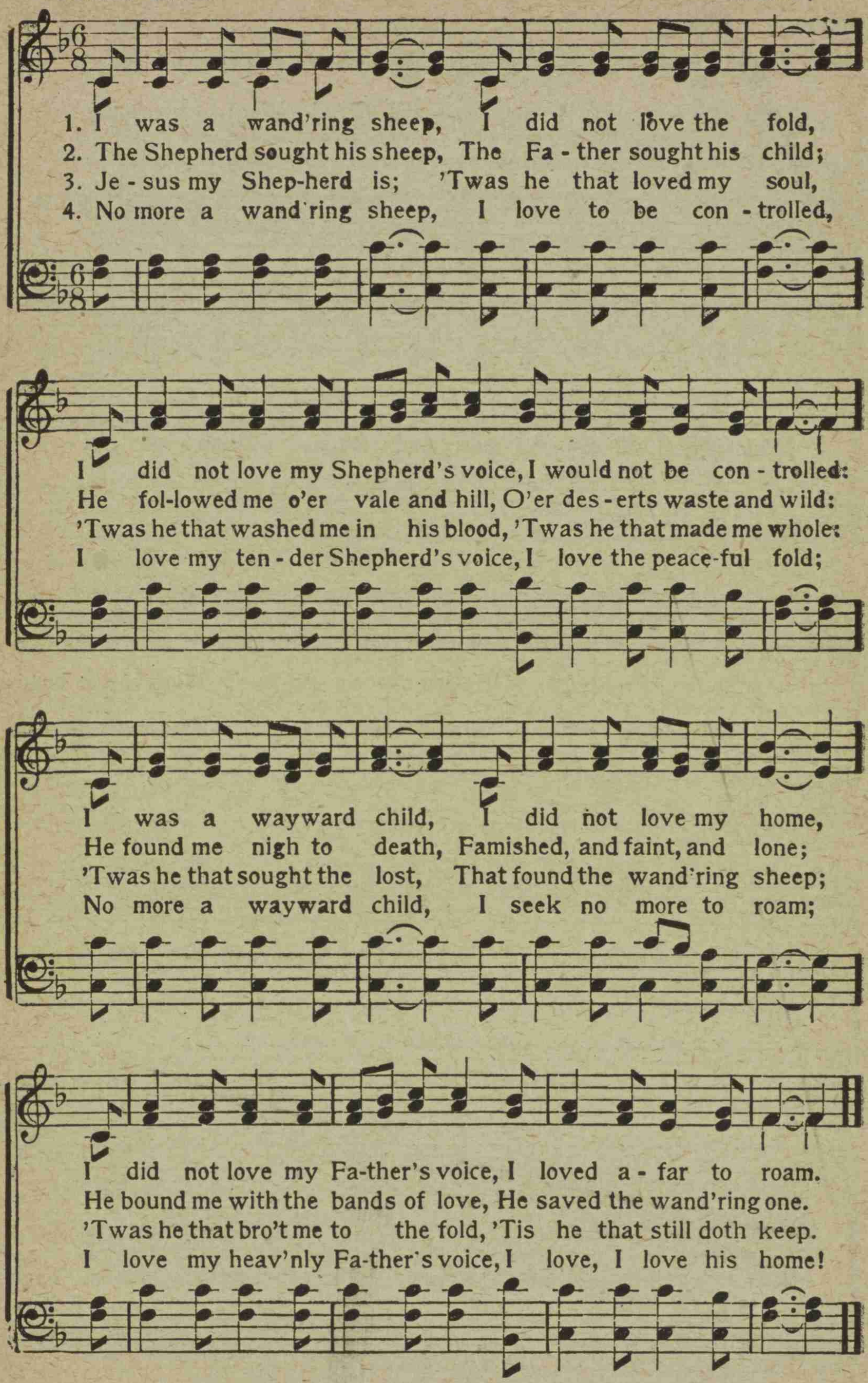
P. P. Bliss. USED BY PER. P. P. Bliss.

1. Free from the law, O, hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath bled, and there is re - mis-sion, Curs'd by the law and bruis'd by the fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
2. Now are we free—there's no con-dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro- vides a per - fect sal - va-tion; "Come un - to Me," O, hear His sweet call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all, O, sin-ner re-
3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His ceive it, Once for all, O, broth - er, be - lieve it; Cling to the Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deem'd us once for all.

CHORUS.

93 I Was a Wandering Sheep.

HORATIUS BONAR. J. ZUNDEL



Victory.

94

C. V. S.

C. V. STRICKLAND.

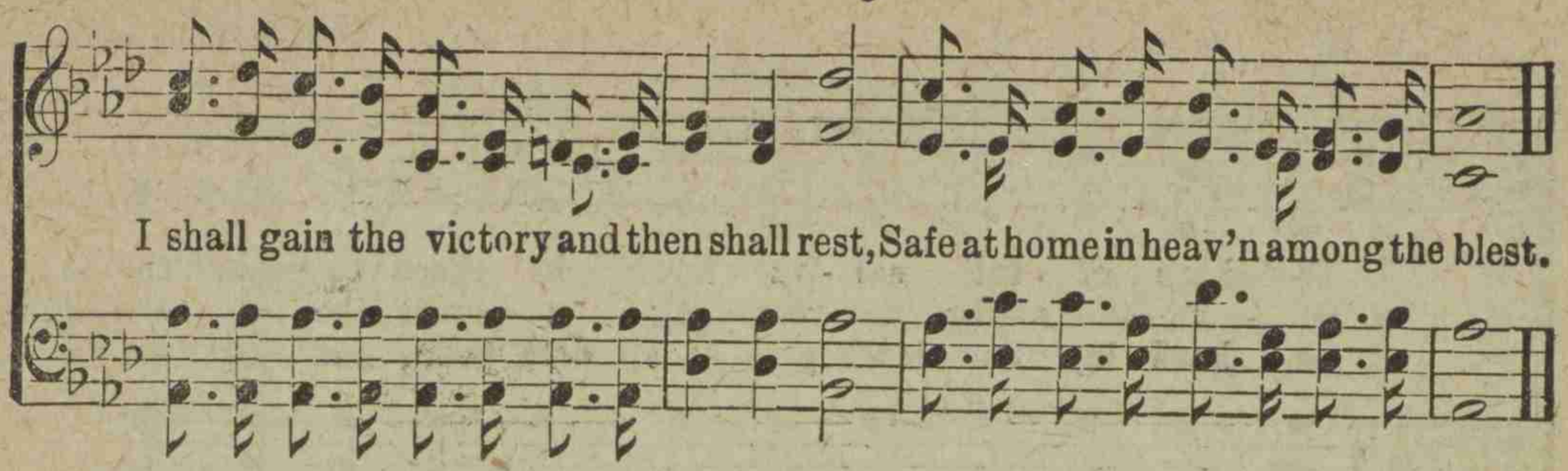
1. In the foot-steps of my Lord and Sav - ior King; I shall fol-low close - ly and His prais - es sing, And His blest ex-am - ple I will
2. I will trust the prom-is - es of Christ so sweet, I will lay my bur - dens down, low at His feet, I to Him my sac - ri - fic - es
3. If we'll on - ly trust Him as we jour - ney here, Soon the clouds of dark-ness then will dis - ap - pear, And the land of beau - ty glo - ri-

e'er a-dore, Shout-ing loud Ho-san-nas ev - er-more. When in sore temp-
now will bring, Let the ti-dings of sal - va-tion ring. I will la - bor
ous and bright, We shall see in rap - tu-rous de-light. Soon we'll rest with

ta - tion I would stray, I will look to Je - sus for the way,
in the har - vest field, For rich boun-ties in a - bund - ant yield,
loved ones all at home, Nev - er more to wan - der then a - lone,

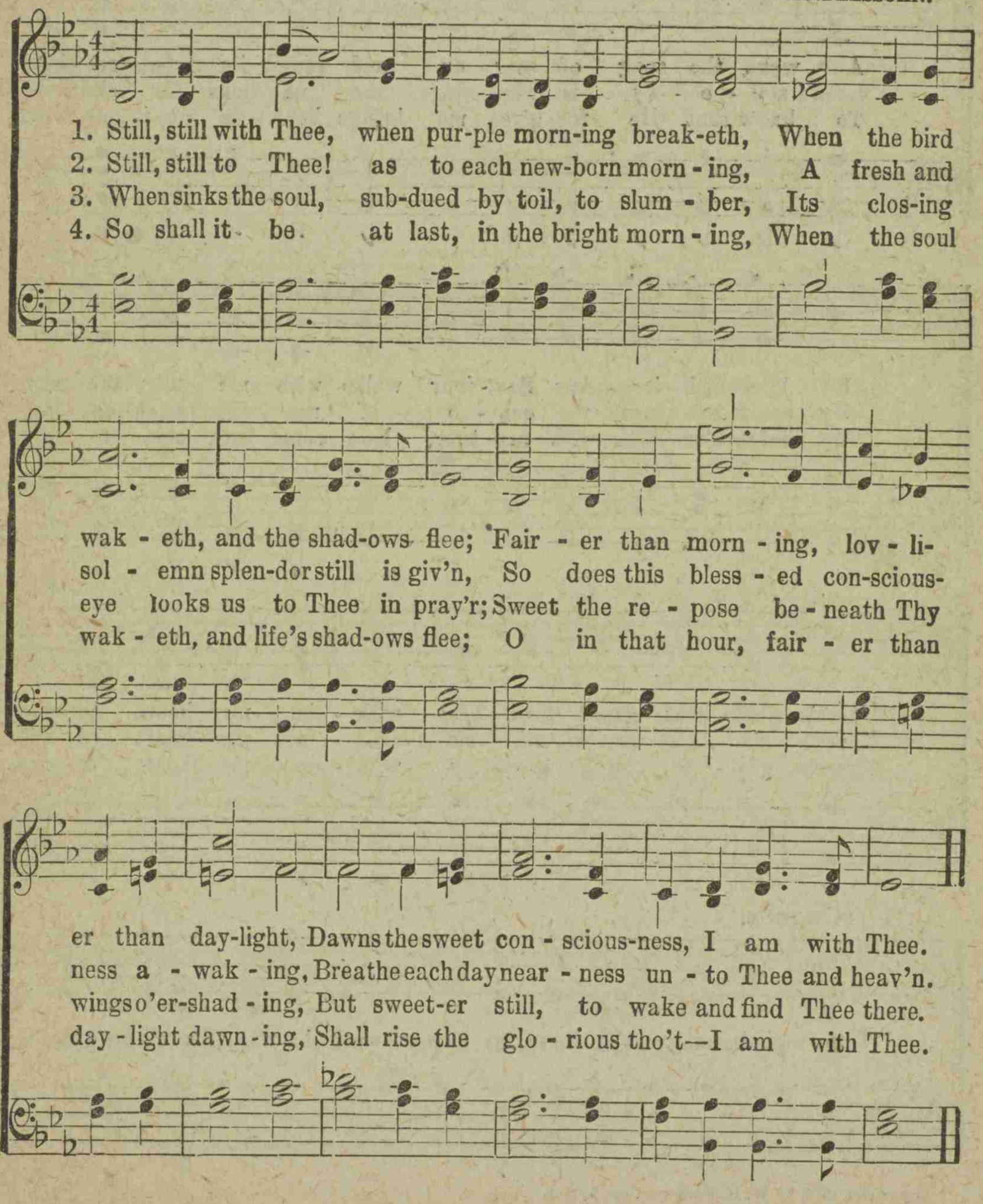
Trust-ing in His mer-cy, love and grace, I shall run and gain the race. Yes,
I will look to Je - sus with-out fear For He'll wipe a-way all tears. Yes,
Soon we'll cross the bright blue crystal sea, Ev - er then with Christ to be. Yes,

Victory.



95 Still, Still With Thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. MENDELSSOHN.



96. Gladness, Music and Glory.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. The harp of full sal - va - tion is tuned to praise the Lord;
2. Sal - va - tion's song is ring - ing a - cross the o - cean's tide,
3. To have my Sav - iour's pres- ence doth peace and joy im - part,

A - wake the song of mer - cy and sound its sweet - est chord!
Love's mel - o - dy is win - ning the na - tions far and wide;
To know that He for- gives me brings heav - en to my heart;

My kind and lov - ing Sav - iour walks with me all the way,
My heart has caught the ech - o of mer - cy's sweet - est lay,
My heart o'er - flows with rap- ture, He's come with me to stay,

There's glad - ness, great glad - ness with - in my heart to - day!
There's mu - sic, sweet mu - sic with - in my heart to - day!
There's glo - ry, such glo - ry with - in my heart to - day!

CHORUS.

There's gladness, great gladness, my sins are washed a-way, There's mu - sic, sweet

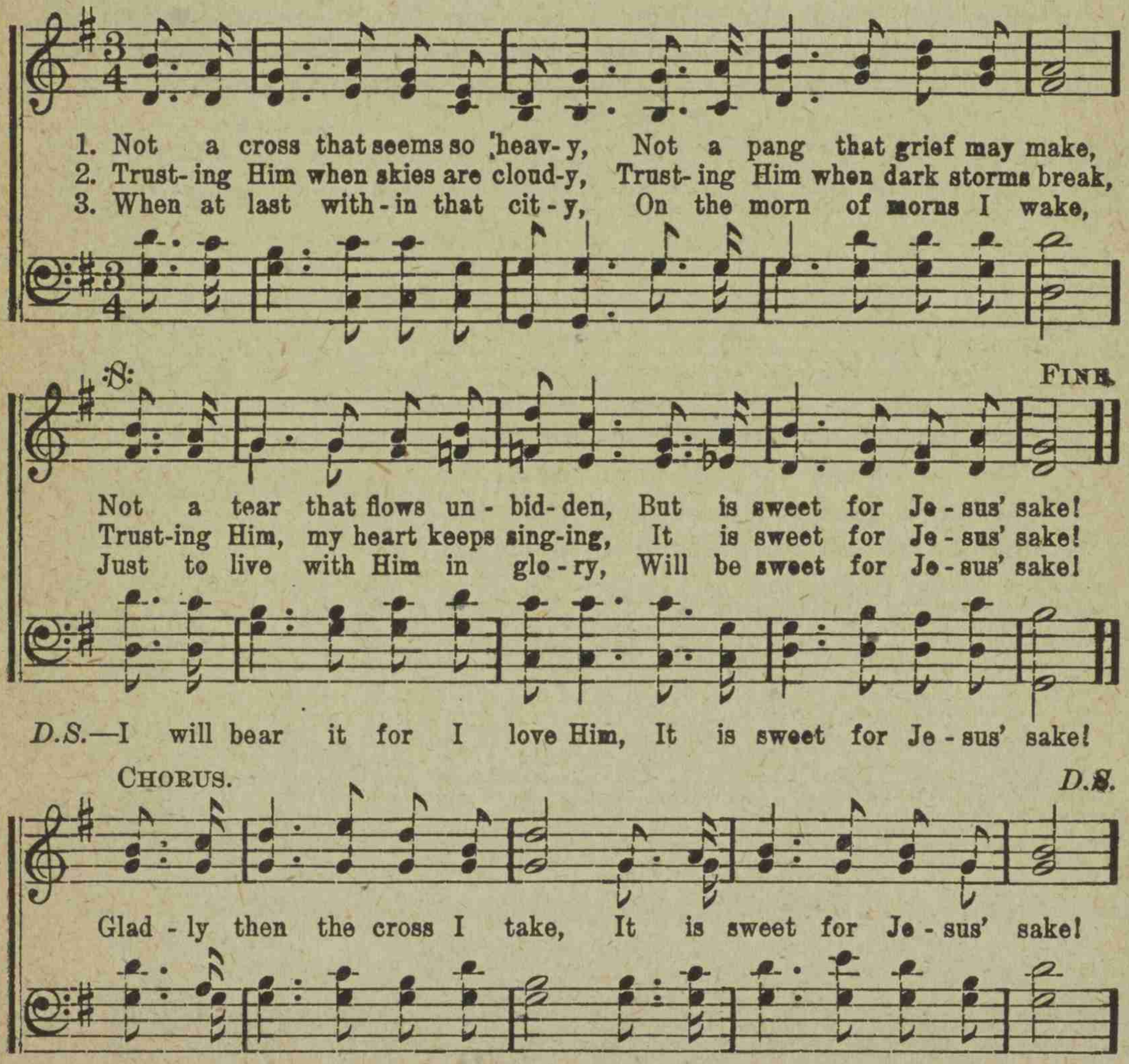
Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

Gladness, Music and Glory.—Concluded.



97. Sweet for Jesus' Sake.

A. RIGHTER. S. A. MILLER.



Copyright, 1911, by W. E Marks. Used by per.

98.

The Child of a King.

(As sung by Mrs. M. J. Inskip.)

Words by HATTIE E. BUELL. Arr. from a melody by REV. JOHN B. SUMNER.

1. My Fa- ther is rich in hous- es and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
2. My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin- ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a palace for

world in his hands! Of ru- bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His
poor - est of men; But now he is reign-ing for - ev - er on high, And will
al - ien by birth! But I've been a-dopt - ed, my name's written down,—An
me o - ver there! Tho' exiled from home, yet still I may sing: All

CHORUS.

cof- fers are full,—he has rich- es un-told.
give me a home in heav'n by and by.
heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

} I'm the child of a King, The

ad lib.

child of a King! With Je - sus, my Saviour, I'm the child of a King!

99. Sing Of His Mighty Love!

Rev. F. Bottome. D.D. USED BY PER. Wm. B. Bradbury. Arr.

1. O bliss of the pu - ri- fied, bliss of the free! I plunge in the
2. O bliss of the pu - ri- fied, Je - sus is mine! No lon - ger in
3. O bliss of the pu - ri- fied, bliss of the pure! No wound hath the
4. O Je - sus the cru - ci- fied, thee will I sing! My bless - ed Re-

crim- son tide o - pen'd for me! O'er sin and un- clean - ness ex -
dread con- dem - na - tion I pine; In con - scious sal - va - tion I
soul that his blood can - not cure; No sor - row-bow'd head but may
deem- er, my God, and my King! My soul, fill'd with rap - ture, shall

ult - ing I stand, And point to the print of the nails in his hand.
sing of his grace, Who lift - eth up - on me the light of his face!
sweet- ly find rest, No tears but may dry them on Je - sus' breast.
shout o'er the grave, And tri- umph in death in the "Migh-ty to save."

CHORUS.

O sing of his might - y love, sing of his might - y love,

Sing of his might - y love— might - y to save!

100 When Jesus Calls You, Come!

H. W. FLICKINGER. C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus calls to - day! Oh, sin - ner heed the
2. Je - sus died up - on the cross for all, His pre- cious blood was
3. "Who - so - ev - er will" may come to - day, Sal - va- tion's full and
4. While the door of mer- cy's o - pen wide Come now, and en - ter
5. God will not for - ev - er strive with men, So oft' He's called and

call and turn from sin; Hast - en to be wise, do not de - lay,
shed that we might live; Why not heark-en to his gra- cious call?
free for all who come; Come, re - pent, be- lieve, no lon - ger stray,
and be freed from sin; Choose no lon - ger to re - main out - side,
you have spurned His grace; He may nev - er, nev - er call a - gain;

CHORUS.

When Je - sus calls you, come! Je - sus calls you sin - ner,
come to - day! Now there's mer - cy, come with - out de - lay!
Roam no lon- ger in the paths of sin, When Je - sus calls you, come!

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words copyright by H. W. Flickinger. D. F. Nygren, owner.

101 My Sins Are Taken Away.

H. B. HARRY BECKMAN.

1. I once was a reb- el, was lost in sin; My sins are tak-en a - way,
2. I'm sing-ing His praises as on I go; My sins are tak-en a - way,
3. On Cal-va-ry's cross Jesus bled and died; My sins are tak-en a - way,
4. There's room at the fountain for ev'ry one; My sins are tak-en a - way,

Christ Je- sus has saved me and en- tered in; My sins are tak-en a - way.
'Tis glo - ry, yes glo - ry, I love Him so; My sins are tak-en a - way.
For cleansing I go to His bleed-ing side; My sins are tak-en a - way.
Give all to the Mas-ter, sur-ren-der, come; My sins are tak-en a - way.

CHORUS.

My sins are tak- en a - way,..... My sins are tak- en a - way;
a-way,

Oh, praise the Lord I now can say, My sins are tak- en a - way!

Words and music copyright, 1916, by Harry Beckman. Used by per.

102 Speak, Master, Speak.

DAVID F. NYGREN. JOEL C. JOHNSON.

1. Speak, Master, speak, un - to Thy voice I'll list - en; I'm sad and
2. I hear Thy voice and Lord I am o - bey - ing, I come to

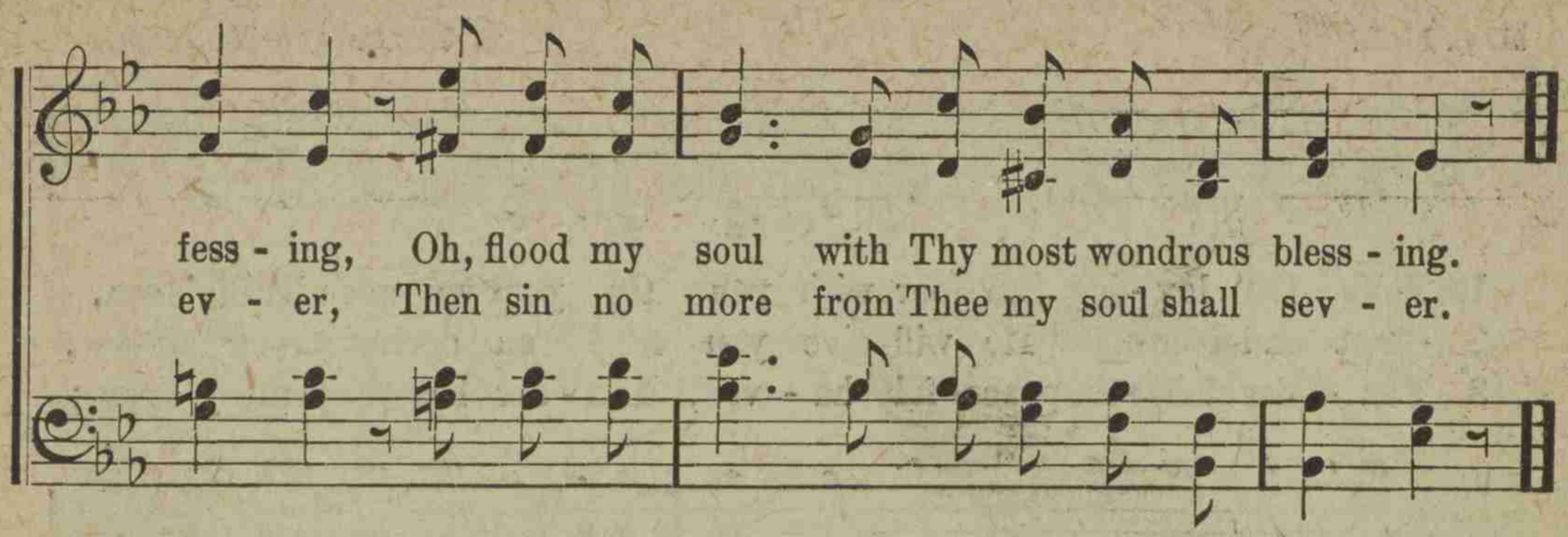
in my eyes the tear-drops glist-en. I've turned my back to heav-en, home and
Thee, I'll cease my sin- ful stray- ing. I've had e-nough, oh, world, of thy mad

moth - er, I've drift- ed in the cur- rent with- out rud - der.
pleas - ure, Be gone, I seek a high - er, no- bler treas - ure.

Oh, help me now; reach down Thy hand so ten - der. I'm help- less,
A few short years and then the strife is end - ed, A few more

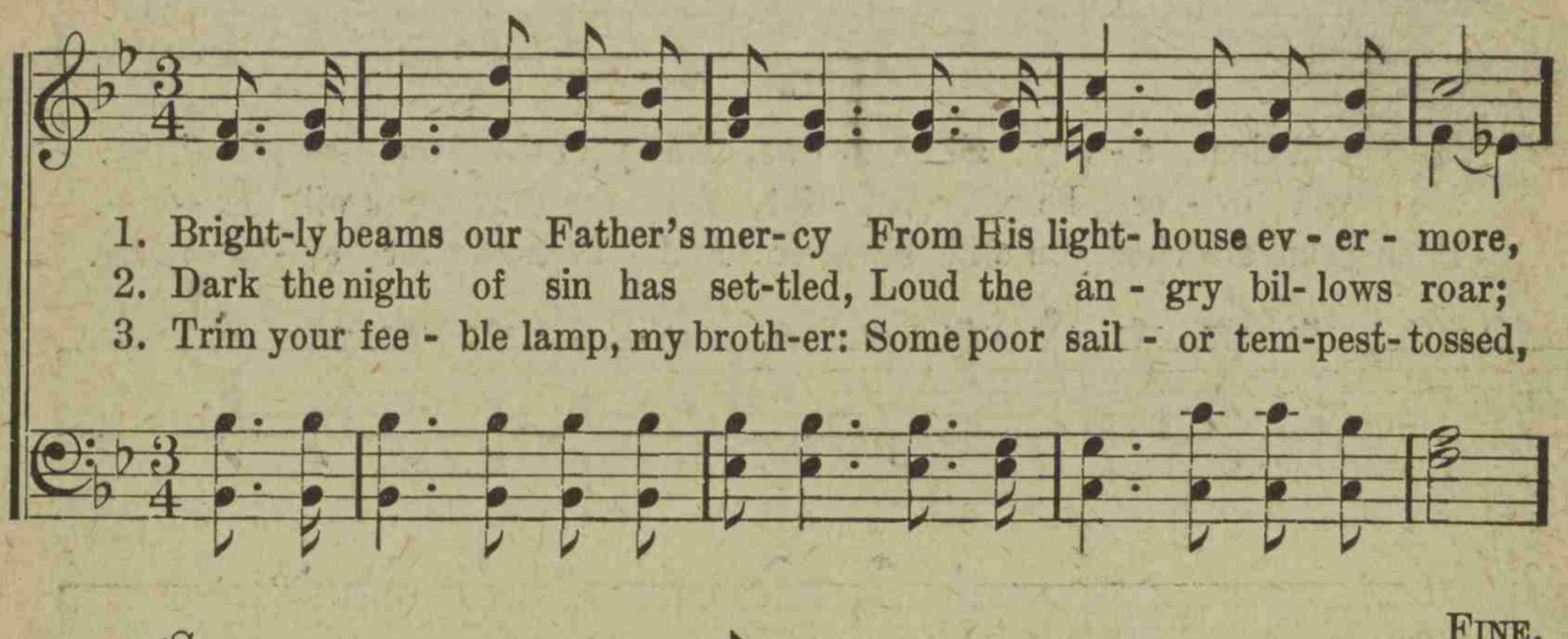
Lord, come be my one de - fend - er. I come to Thee, I come my sins con-
sighs and then my voice is blend- ed With yon-der throng to sing Thy praise for-

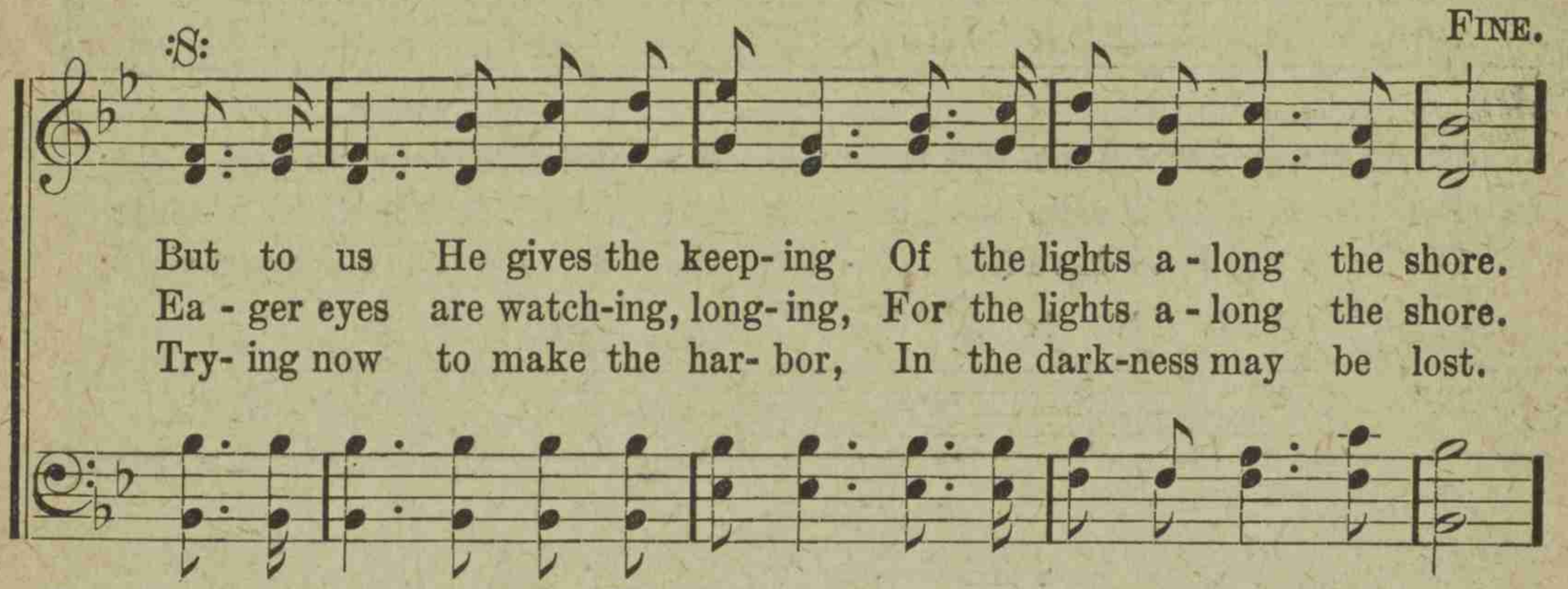
Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Delaware.

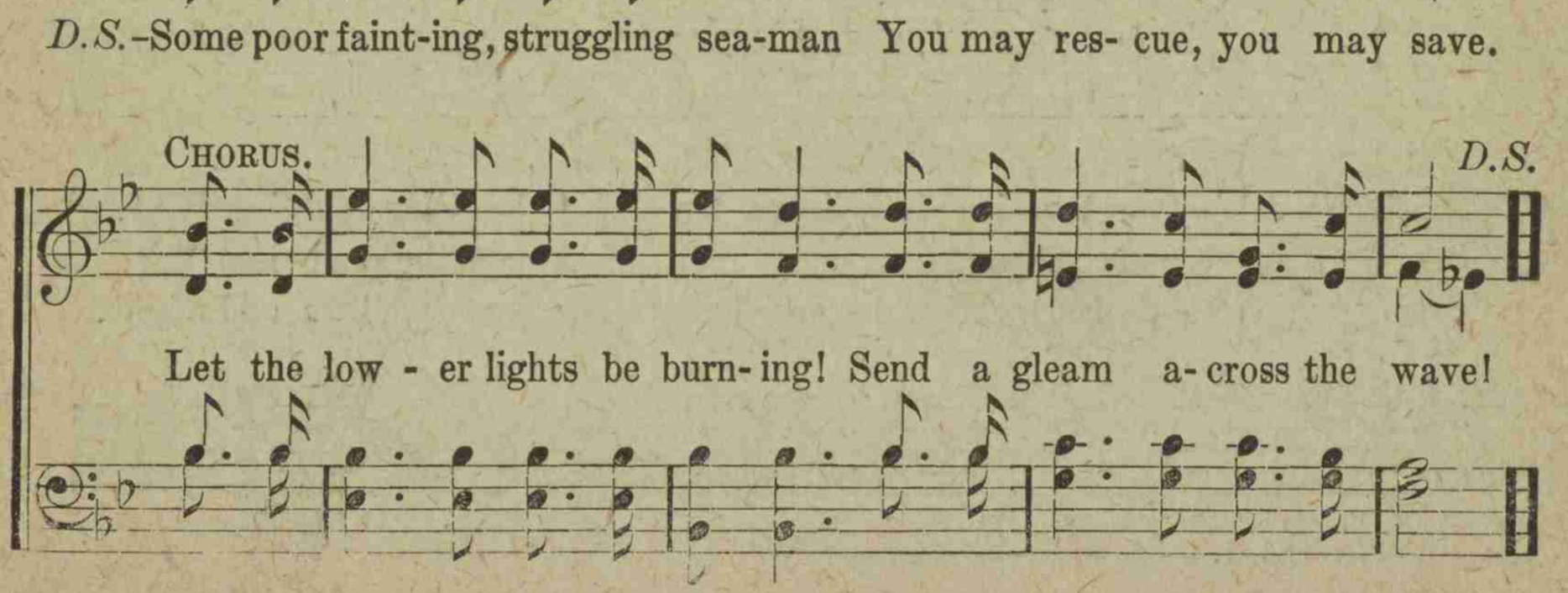


103 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.







104 Take the Loving Saviour With You.

H. C. McL. H. Carver McLean.

1. Take the lov - ing Sav-iour with you On your voy-age o'er life's sea,
2. Chart and com-pass He will give you And an anchor strong and sure,
3. Yon - der smiles the peace- ful ha - ven, Yon - der lies the pearl- y shore;

He will clear a - way all shad- ows, He your shield and strength will be.
He will ev - er be your Pi - lot, All the storms you will en - dure.
Soon your an- chor you will low - er And be home for ev - er- more.

Rocks and storms will not dis- turb you, He will steer your ves - sel right;
His command will calm the bil - lows And the winds His voice o - bey;
Oh, be sure to have this Pi - lot! On - ly He can guide you right;

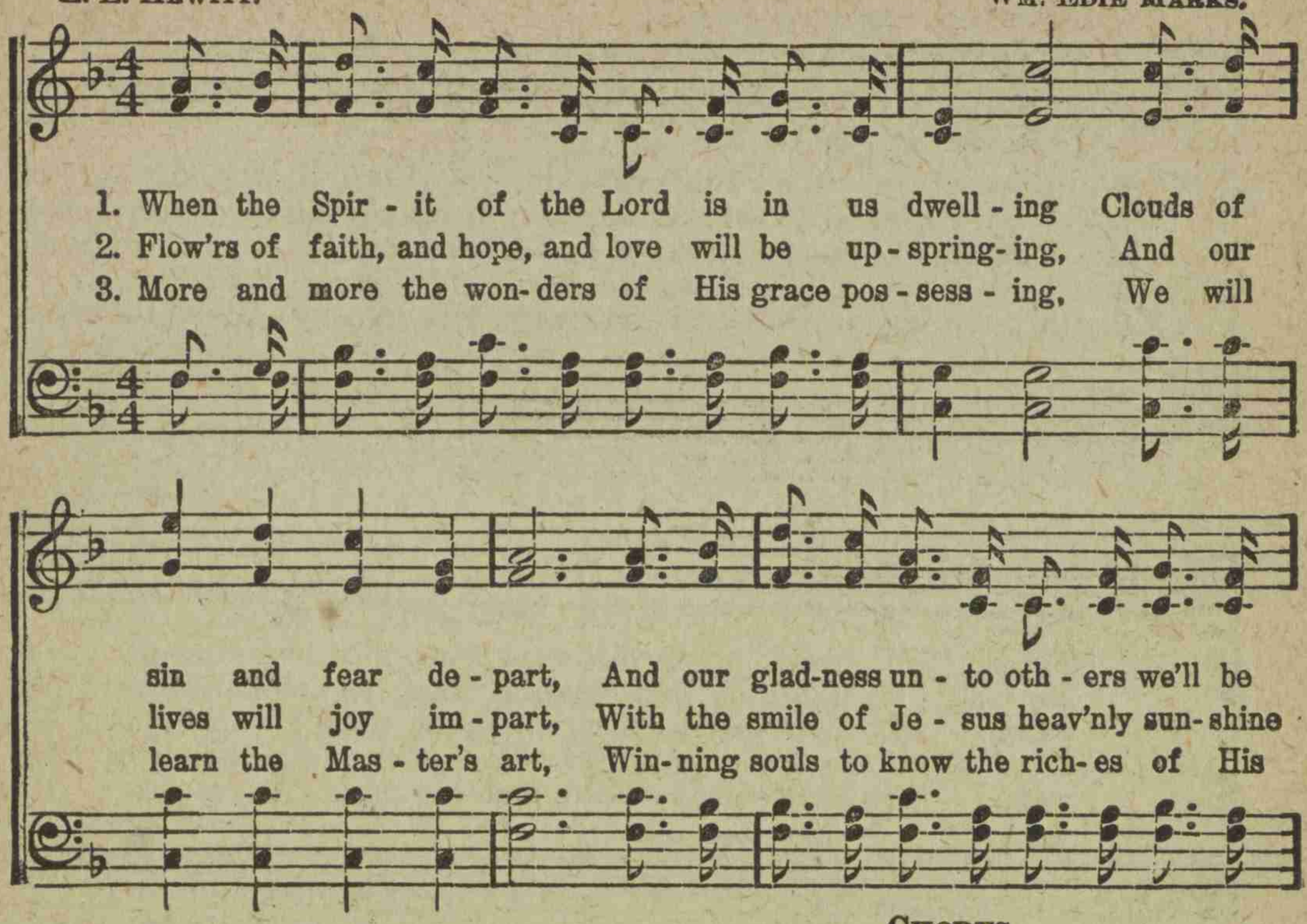
Trust, O, trust your lov - ing Sav - iour, He will be your guid- ing light.
Past all shoals and rocks and dark-ness You will reach the end- less day.
Put your con - fi- dence in Je - sus, Trust His ho - ly love and might.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren Wilmington, Del.

105

Love-Light in the Heart.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. EDIE MARKS.



Copyright, 1916. by W. E. Marks.

Who Can It Be?

W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.

Rather slow. Effective as a solo.

1. I wandered in sor-row and sin, My heart it was heav-y and sore,
2. I struggled in doubt and in fear, Not knowing to whom I should go,
3. I heard it a-gain and a-gain, Wher-ev-er my foot-steps did roam;
4. I turned to my Fa-ther a-bove, I read of his prom-is-es sure,
5. I'm grop-ing in darkness no more, His glo-ry il-lum-ines my way,

I heard a voice say-ing, "A-rise, and come in, Oh!
I heard a voice say-ing, "Son, be of good cheer," So
It melt-ed my heart with its pit-y-ing strain, It
I thought of my Sav-ior, his cross and his love, And
I'm walk-ing by faith, and his prom-is-es are My

REFRAIN.

wan-der in sor-row no more." Who can it be? Who can it be?
sooth-ing-ly, ten-der and low. Who can it be? Who can it be?
light-ed my soul of its gloom. Oh, it was thee! Oh, it was thee!
oh, what a friend I found there! Oh, what a friend! Oh. what a friend!
sol-ace and joy ev-'ry day. Yes, ev-'ry day! Yes. ev-'ry day!

Rit. *Ad lib.*

Thus I was wondering, Who can it be Ten-der-ly calling to me?
Thus I was wondering, Who can it be Ten-der-ly calling to me?
Sav-ior of men, oh, my Jesus, 'twas thee Tenderly calling to me!
Sav-ior of men thou hast been unto me, Savior thou'st been unto me.
Je-sus of Naz-a-reth lighteth my way, Jesus now lighteth my way.

USED BY PER

107 The Lily of the Valley.

C. W. FRY. English Melody.

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me, He's the
2. Oh, He all my griefs has ta - ken, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp-
3. He will nev - er, nev- er leave me, nor yet for- sake me here, While I

fair- est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val-ley, in
ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him for - sa- ken, and
live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a- bout me, I've

D.S.—Lil - y of the Val-ley, the

FINE.

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
noth-ing now to fear, With His man-na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

bright and morn-ing star, He's the fair - est of ten thousand to my soul.

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay,
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore,
Then sweep- ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face,

D.S.

He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the
Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal. He's the
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll. He's the

108 In Whom I Have Redemption.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I know in whom I have re-demp-tion, In whom I have be-lieved,
2. I know that he who stilled the tempest Has touched my troubled heart,
3. I know that some day I shall see him In yon bright courts a-bove,

Whence com-eth peace that pass-eth knowledge, That saving grace re-ceived.
Re-newed with-in my faint-ing spir-it, And bade my fears de-part.
And bear the like-ness of my Sav-ior— Saved by re-deem-ing love.

CHORUS.

'Tis noth-ing that..... I've done can mer-it This
'Tis noth-ing that I've done can mer-it
love that Christ..... for me has shown;..... He
This love that Christ for me has shown;
sought me when..... I was a stran-ger, In
He sought me when I was a stran-ger,

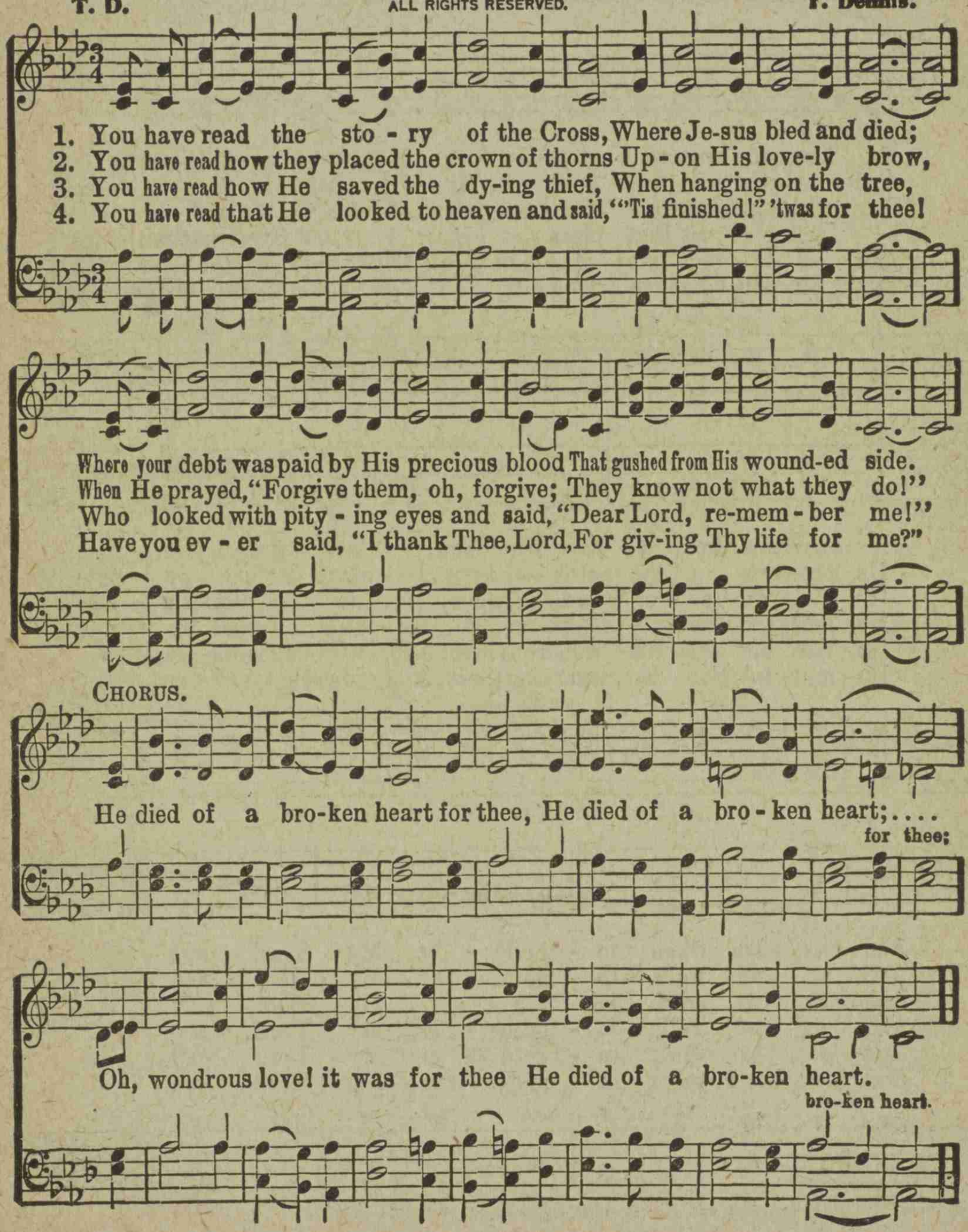
USED BY PERMISSION.

In Whom I Have Redemption.



109 The Broken Heart.

T. D. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. T. Dennis.



110 My Lord and I.

Mrs. L. Shorey.
Last verse by May Agnew Stephens.

Joel C. Johnson.

1. I have a Friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me,
2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak,
3. He knows how much I love Him, He knows I love Him well;
4. I tell Him all my sor - rows, I tell Him all my joys,
5. He knows how I am long - ing Some wea - ry soul to win,
6. He tells me of His heav - en, It is not far a - way;

He loves me with such ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly;
And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek;
But with what love He lov - eth me My tongue can nev - er tell;
I tell Him all that pleas - es me, I tell Him what an - noys;
And so He bids me go, and speak The lov - ing word for Him;
And oh, His heart is long - ing so To take me there some day.

I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
He leads me in the paths of light Be - neath a sun - ny sky,
It is an ev - er - last - ing love, In ev - er rich sup - ply,
He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try,
He bids me tell His wondrous love, And why He came to die,
Im - mor - tal bliss is wait - ing there, And joys that nev - er die,

And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
And so we love each oth - er, My Lord and I.
And so we talk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
And so we work to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
And there we'll reign to - geth - er, My Lord and I.

Copyright, 1916, by Nygren and Axman. David F. Nygren, owner, Wilmington, Del.

111 O Come and Sing!

DAVID F. NYGREN.

J. E. HALLDEN.
Arr. by WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. O sing a song, a song of ju - bi - lee, Christ came to set the cap - tives free. He gave His life a ran - som for us all. O hear, O hear His lov - ing call.
2. Sing on and on that all the world may hear, O sing and ban - ish ev - 'ry fear, O let it ech - o, ech - o o'er and o'er, O sing His praise for ev - er- more.
3. O sing un - til with an - gels we shall sing, Soon to the Lord our sheaves we bring, The words "well done" our Lord will to us say, When end - ed is the har - vest day.

CHORUS.

O come and sing, O come and sing, O let your glad ho - san- nas ring!

Crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him as your Lord and King!.....
and King!

Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

112 The Choice of My Heart.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. I've set tled the ques-tion so great, To Je - sus I all con - se -
2. Tho' oth- ers re - fuse to o - bey His call and turn from Him a -
3. Tho' foes would en-tice me to sin, To them I will nev- er give

crate, 'Twlll be my en-deav- or To serve Him for - ev - er, And
way, On Him I'm be- liev- ing, And bless-ings re - ceiv- ing, My
in, For Je - sus be-friends me, And safe - ly de- fends me, He'll

walk the way nar-row and straight, For heav-en I've made a good start,
cup o - ver-flows ev-'ry day! I'll praise Him with heart and with voice,
help me the con- test to win! Some day I will raise my glad voice,

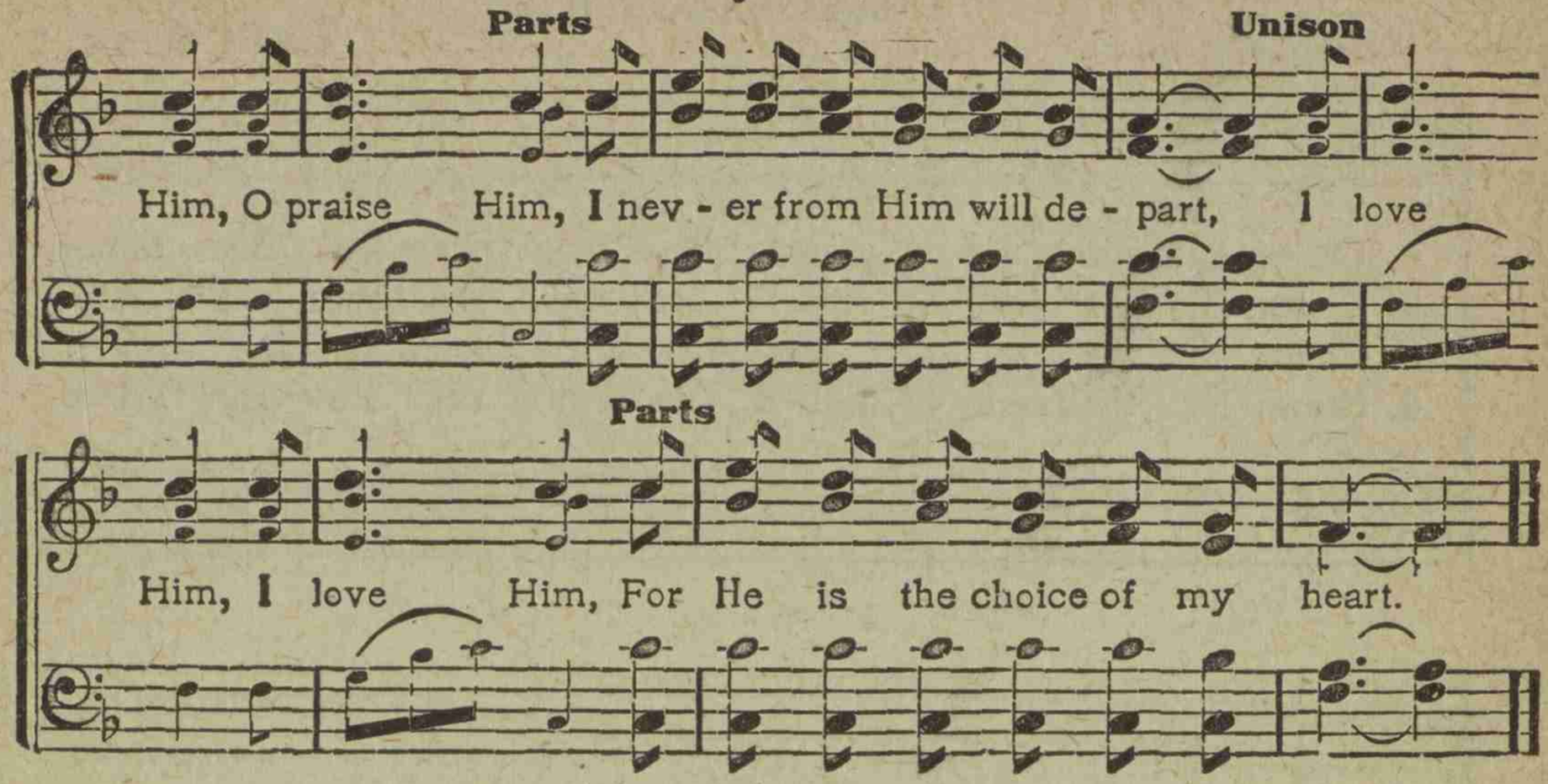
From Je - sus I'll nev-er de - part, For dear- ly I love Him, There's
With rapt-ure He makes me re- joice, He nev - er neg-lects me, He
And with the tri-um-phant re- joice, In glo - ry for - ev - er, Where

CHORUS. Unison

no one a-bove Him, And He is the choice of my heart.
ful - ly pro-tects me, Since I have made Him my heart's choice, O, praise
naught can me sev-er, From Je-sus who is my heart's choice.

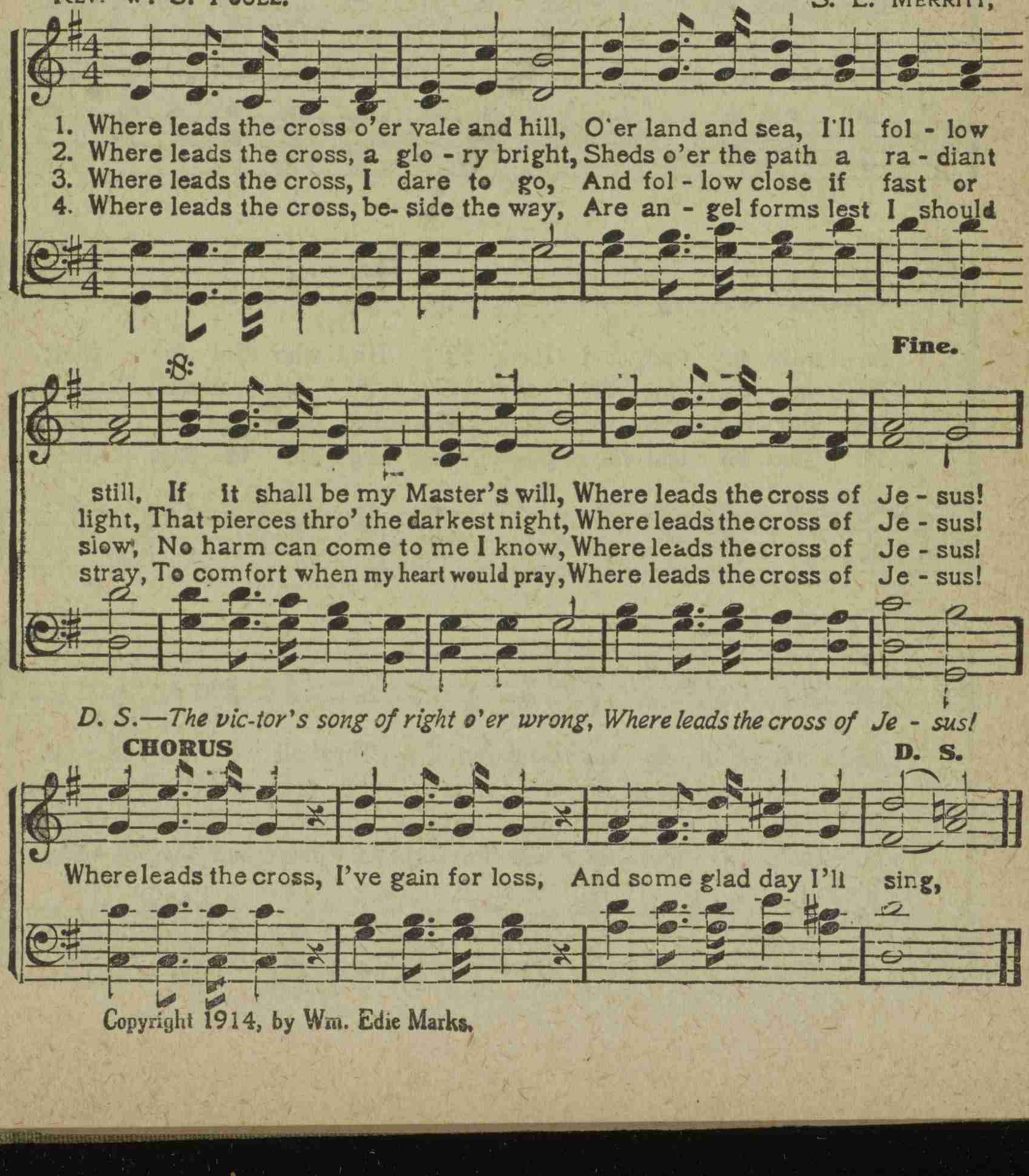
Copyright 1914, by Wm. Edie Marks.

The Choice of My Heart. Concluded.



113 Where Leads the Cross!

Rev. W. C. Poole. S. L. Merritt,



Copyright 1914, by Wm. Edie Marks.

114 Crown Him With Many Crowns.

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

MATTHEW BRIDGES. GEO. J. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him, the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him, the Lord of life! Who tri-umph'd o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him, the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mus - ic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau-ty glo - ri - fied;
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
One with the Spir - it thro' Him giv'n From yon - der glo-rious throne;

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee;
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died;

And hail Him as thy match-less King, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Be Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag-ni - fied.

115 A Mighty Fortress.

M. L. Tr. by F. H. HEDGE. MARTIN LUTHER.

1. A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us,

Our help-er He a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph thro' us.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work his woe; His craft and
Doth ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he! Lord Sab-aoth
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y

pow'r are great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
is His name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat - tle.
they may kill; God's truth a - bid-eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.

Amazing Grace.

J. NEWTON. Arr. by G. E. LEE.

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
3. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see!
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
The Lord hath promised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
This earth will soon dis-solve like snow, The sun for-bear to shine;

How pre - cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be - lieved!
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
But God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine.

117 Trusting in the Lord.

T. P. W. THOMAS P. WESTENDORF.

1. Tho' the storm of life be rag - ing high, Fraught with dan - gers,
2. Pain may rack this earth - ly house of mine, I may bow at
3. Oth - er hopes may swift - ly pass a - way, Oth - er joys may

per - ils ev - er nigh, Still I know my soul shall nev - er die,
sor-row's gloom-y shrine, Still my heart will nev - er, nev - er pine,
van - ish or de - cay, Still with faith I'll tread the nar - row way,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing in the Lord. Oh, trust - ing, trust - ing in the Lord,
Oh, trust-ing, trust-ing

I be - lieve the prom - is - es He gave, Trust-ing, trust-ing,

Trust-ing in the Lord, He a - lone can save.

118 If We Want the World for Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If we want the world for Je- sus who has shed for us His blood,
2. If we want the world for Je- sus we must bear the scorner's frown,
3. If we want the world for Je- sus we must work with all our might,

We must do our best for Him from day to day; Dai - ly
And with all our hearts proclaim His matchless grace, High - er
Ev - 'ry day and hour and mo-ment faith - ful be, Mak - ing

try to lead poor sinners to the pre-cious, cleansing flood, And the
lift the gos- pel ban-ner, cross and spear and thorn - y crown, Till they
known His wondrous power, send-ing out the gos - pel light, Till His

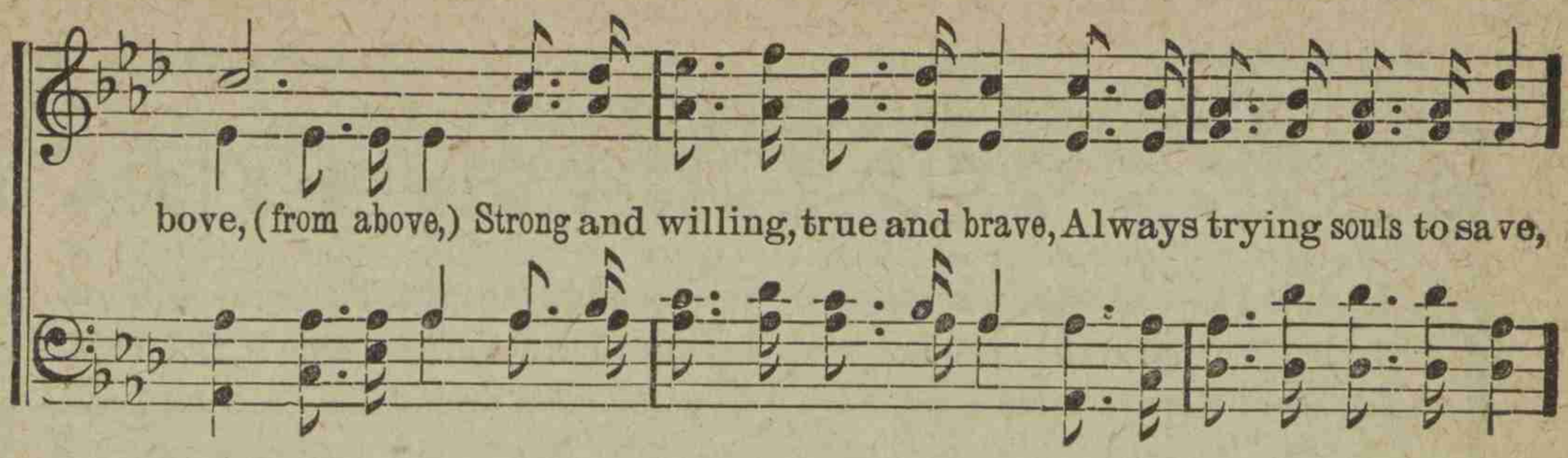
CHORUS.

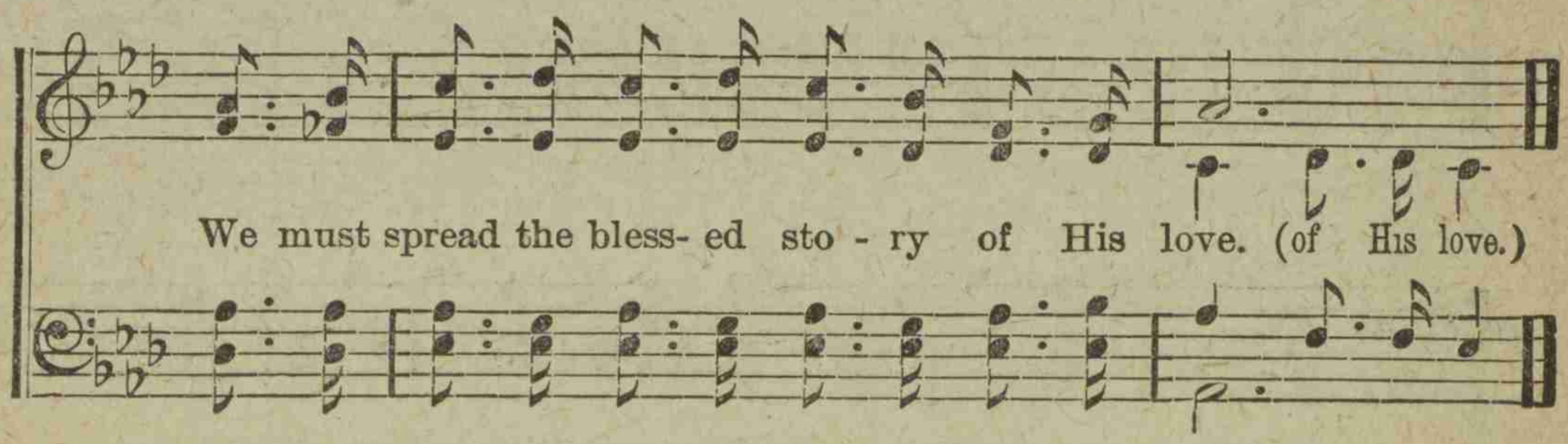
grand old sto- ry spread a - long the way.
hold the gaze of all the hu- man race.
praise is sung on ev - 'ry land and sea.

If we want to win the world for Christ our Sav - - iour, We must dai-ly pray for pow-er from a - Saviour whom we love,

Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks.

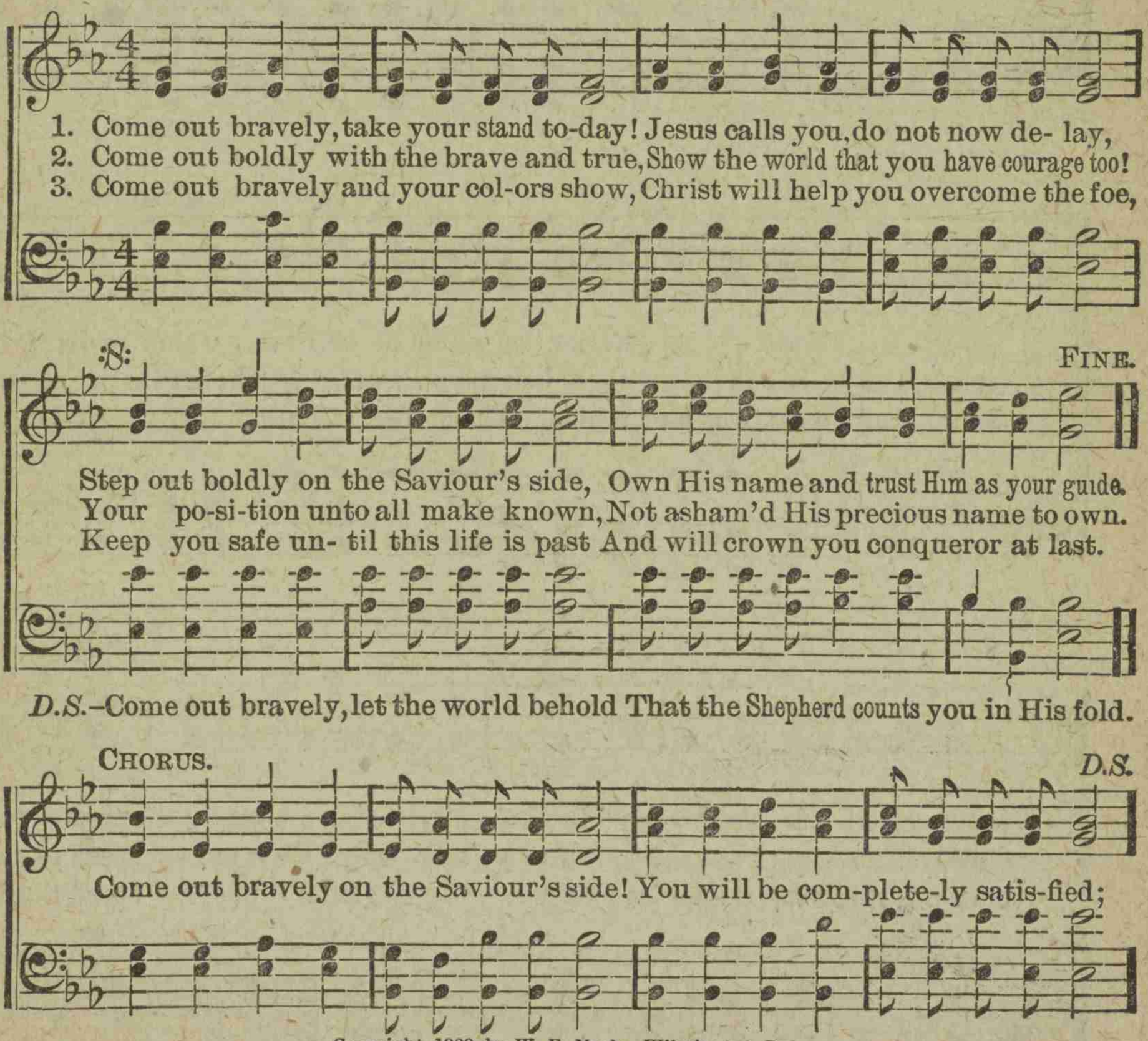
If We Want the World for Jesus.—Concluded.





119 Come Out Bravely!

E. D. ELLIOTT. A. SINGER.



Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del.

120. Speed Away! Speed Away!

USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. C. Cook. I. B. Woodbury. Arr.

1. Speed a- way! speed a- way! O ye her-alds of light, There are millions en -
2. Let the Church to the help of Je- hovah draw near–Come with love, and with
3. Speed a-way! speed away with a message from heav'n, To all na-tions of

shrouded in nature's dark night, Who are willing to hear, and the truth to re -
faith, and with fer-vor in pray'r! Let her fling to the breeze the pure banner of
men let the ti-dings be giv'n That Messiah has triumph'd, his foes are all

ceive, But know of no Sav-ior on whom to be-lieve, O they're dying by
truth, And en-list in the struggle her warm-hearted youth; Let the parents and
slain, And the earth as an E- den is blooming a- gain! O great Sav-ior, let

Ritard.

thousands in sin ev- 'ry day! Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a-way!
chil-dren, and ev -'ry one say: "Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a-way!"
noth-ing this conquest de- lay! Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a-way!

121 With Old-Time Sweeping Power.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Send us, Lord, a great re - vi - val, Send a Pen - te - cos- tal show'r;
2. Ma-ny hearts are sad and gloomy, Sin and doubt within them low'r;
3. Give us vic- t'ry o - ver e - vil, Make our hearts rejoice this hour;

Move up - on the hearts of peo- ple With the old-time sweeping pow'r!
Drive a-way these clouds of darkness With the old-time sweeping pow'r!
Man - i - fest thy grace and glo - ry With the old-time sweeping pow'r!

CHORUS.

With the old - time sweep - ing pow'r! With the
With the old - time sweep - ing pow'r! With the

old - time sweep-ing pow'r! Send the Ho - ly Ghost
old - time sweeping pow'r!

as at Pen - te - cost With the old - time sweep-ing pow'r.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del. Used by per.

THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.

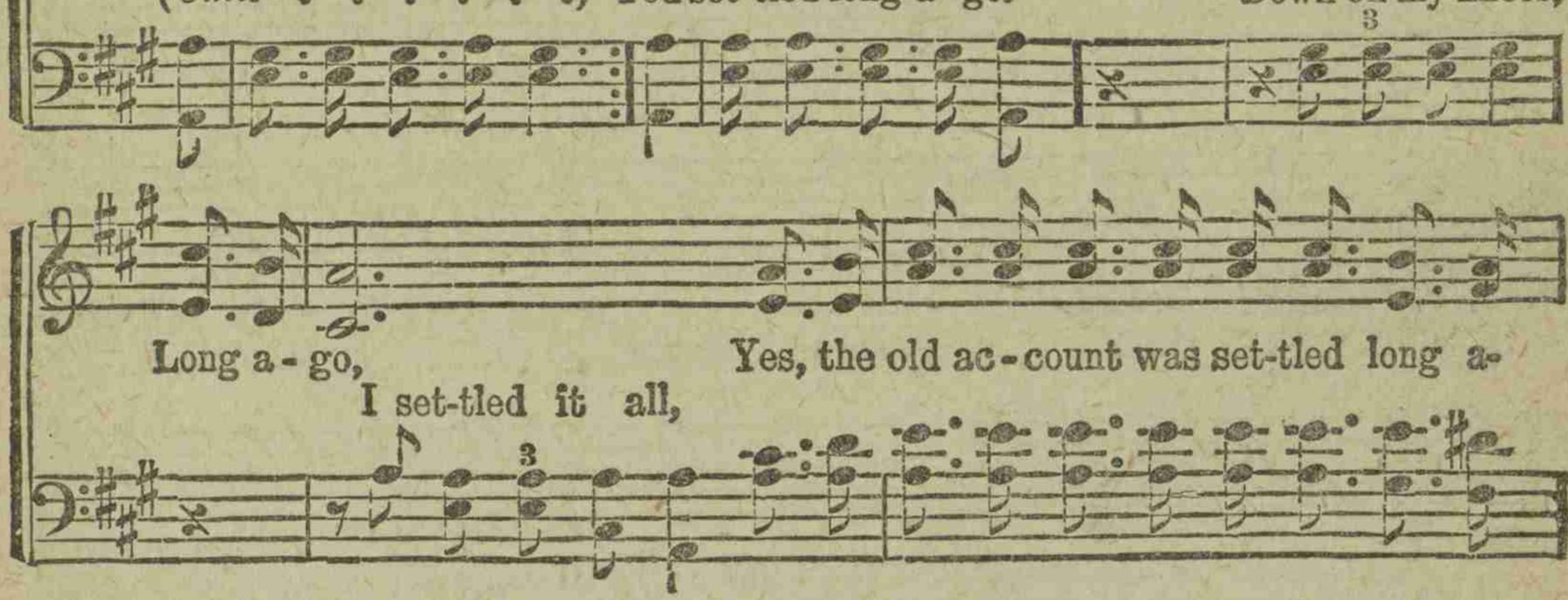


1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,
   My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,
2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
   But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,
3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
   Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set-tled,
4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
   I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,
5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
   And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it



CHORUS.

For sins yet un-for-giv'n; Long a - go,
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And nev-er tried to pay;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And can not find a thing;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And praise Him for His love;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
If you would en-ter in;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) You set-tled long a - go. Down on my knees,

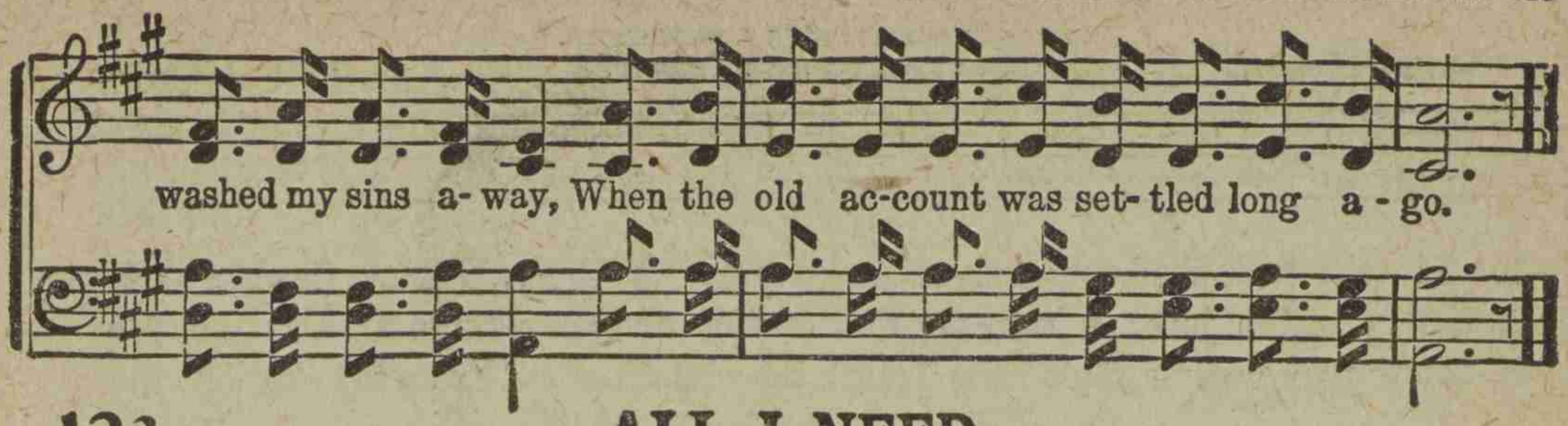


Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a-
I set-tled it all,



go; And the rec - ord's clear to - day, For He
Hal - le - lu - jah!

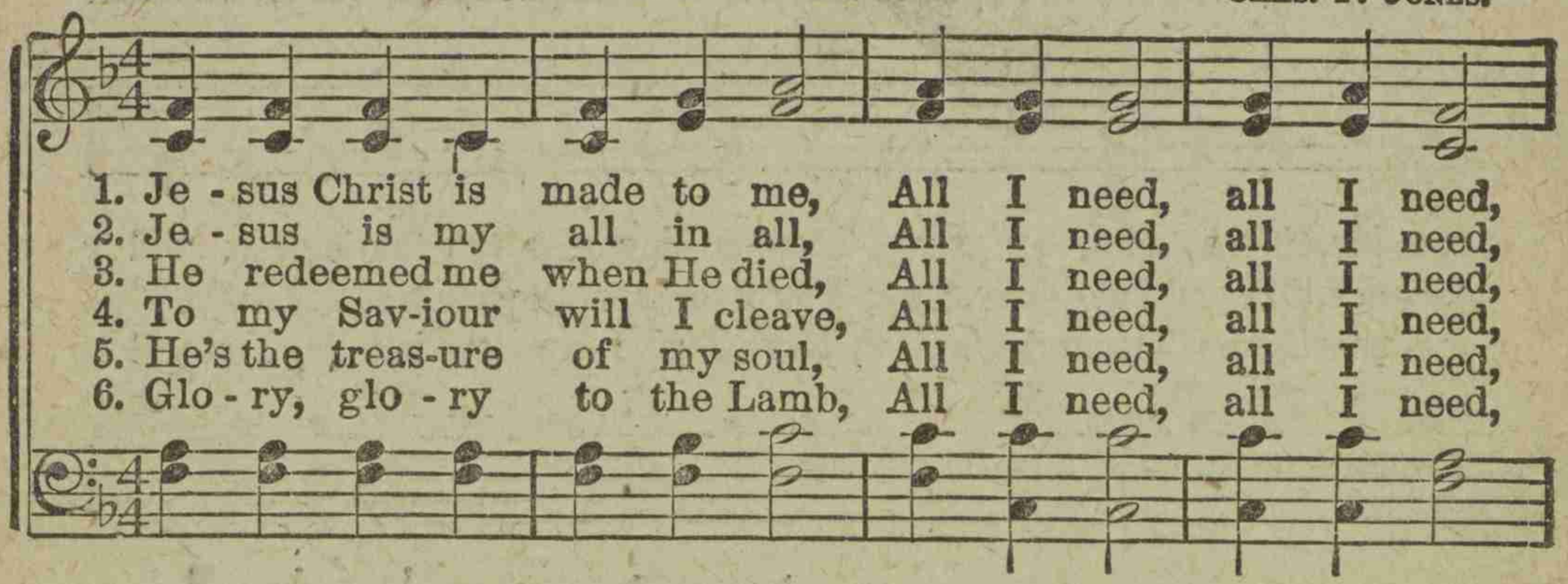
THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.



123 ALL I NEED.

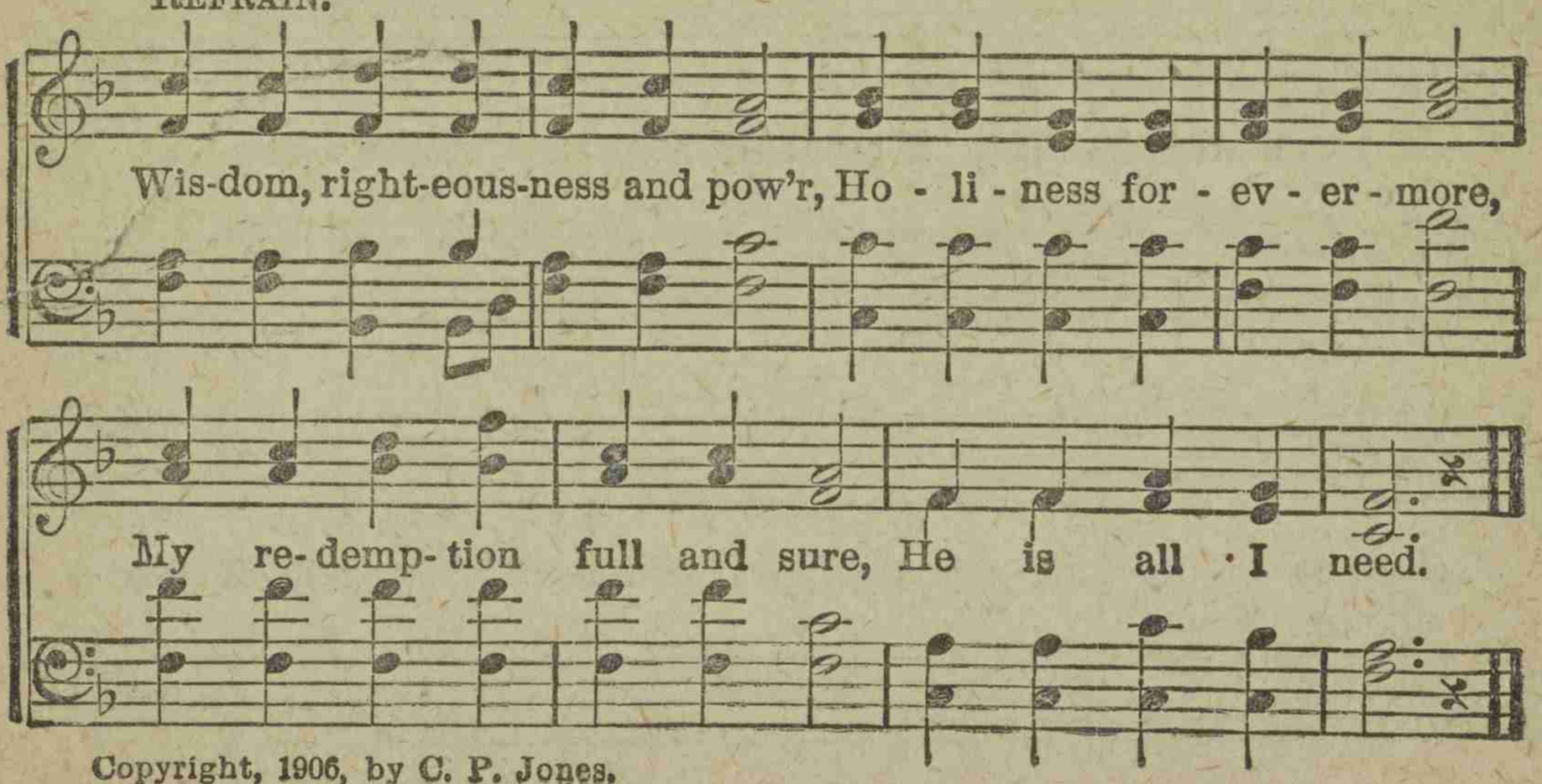
"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption." I Cor. 1: 30.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1906, by C. P. Jones.

124 If Your Heart Keeps Right.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the tak-ing," It will
2. Is your life just a tan - gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur - dens share; You'll for-get all your troubles, Making
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will

soon be light, —Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.
win, the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.

CHORUS.

If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

heart keeps right, Ev -'ry cloud will wear a rainbow, If your heart keeps right.

125 I Hold Fast to Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When the storms of life are sweep- ing, I hold fast to Je - sus,
2. When my en - em - ies are near me I hold fast to Je - sus,
3. Tell - ing of the love that won me, I hold fast to Je - sus,
4. Sure that heav-en I am near - ing, I hold fast to Je - sus,

Al - ways safe in His dear keep - ing, I hold fast to Je - sus.
Sure that He will shield and cheer me, I hold fast to Je - sus.
With His lov - ing smile up - on me I hold fast to Je - sus.
An - gel voi - ces ev - er hear - ing, I hold fast to Je - sus.

CHORUS.

I hold fast, I hold fast, Though the
I hold fast, hold fast, hold fast, I hold fast, hold fast,
waves may roll, He will keep my soul, I hold fast to Je - sus!

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

126

Count Them as Nothing!

WM. EDIE MARKS.

W. E. M.

1. These sor-rows we now have will soon pass a - way And joy be our por - tion in - stead of dis - may; When safe in that land that is
2. These thorns in the flesh which God's peo-ple an - noy These troub-les which threaten our faith to de - stroy, Will soon be for - got - ten a -
3. These cross- es so heav - y some day we shall leave, A crown of re - joic - ing from Je - sus re - ceive And safe - ly at home we shall

CHORUS.

fair - er than day, We'll count them then as noth- ing!
mid heaven's joy, We'll count them then as noth- ing!
nevermore grieve We'll count them then as noth- ing!
} We'll count them then as noth - ing, We'll count them then as noth - ing, Our sor-rows to - day and our cares on the way, We'll count them then as noth - ing!

as nothing, as nothing, as nothing.

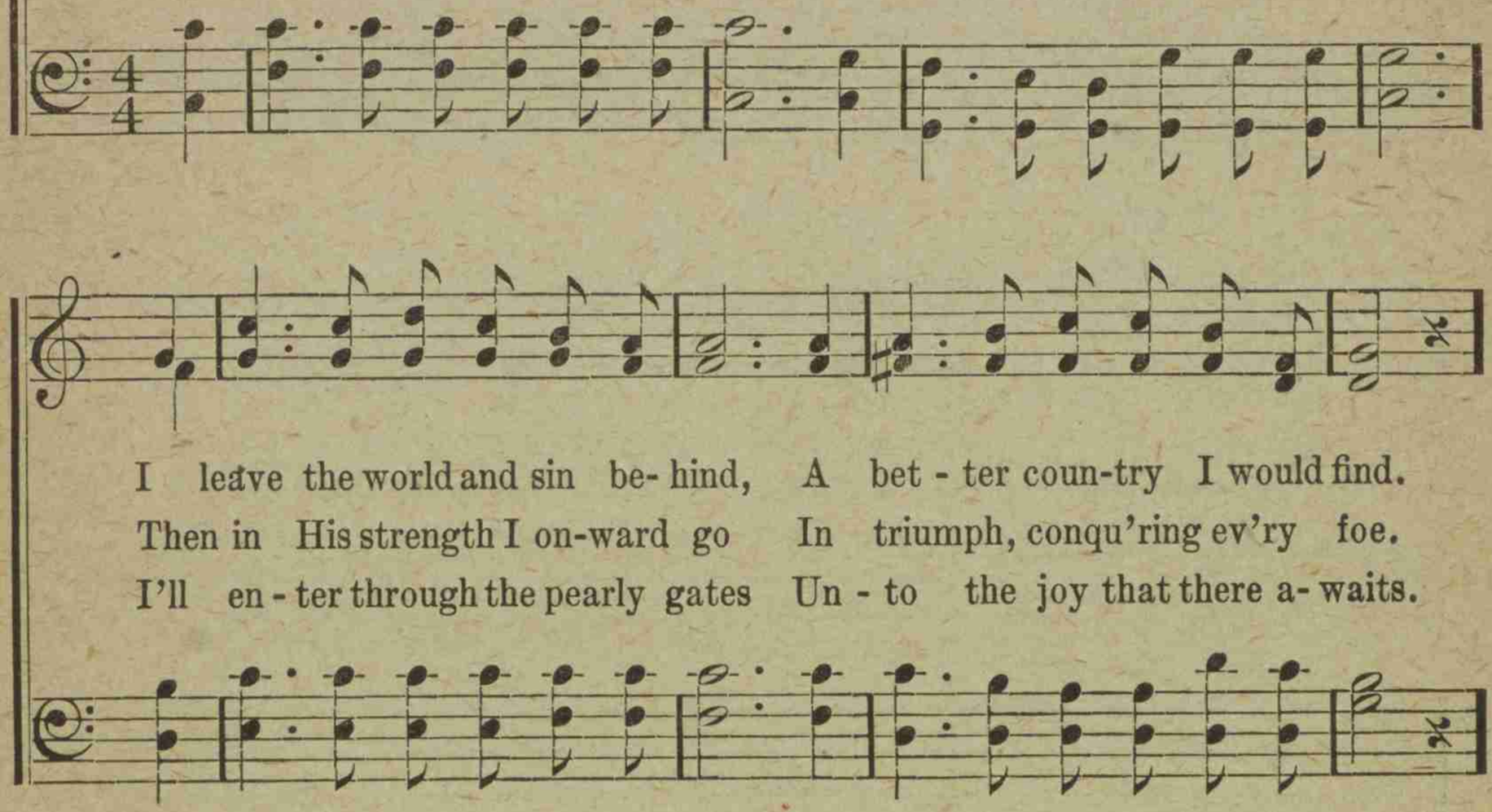
Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del. Used by per.

127 I'm Happy On My Homeward Way.

D. F. N-n. DAVID F. NYGREN.

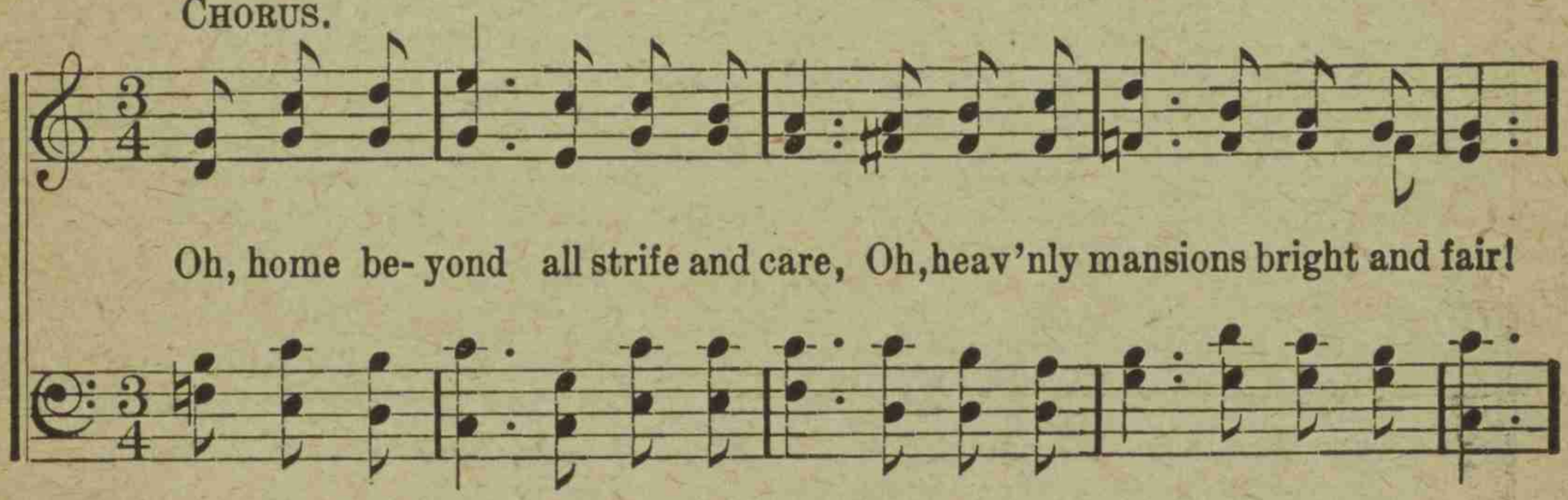


1. I'm hap - py on my homeward way, Here in this world I would not stray;
2. And when the road is rough and drear, The Mas- ter speaks His words of cheer;
3. Soon I shall reach the glo- ry-shore, Then all my trav'ling days are o'er;



I leave the world and sin be- hind, A bet - ter coun-try I would find.
Then in His strength I on-ward go In triumph, conqu'ring ev'ry foe.
I'll en - ter through the pearly gates Un - to the joy that there a- waits.

CHORUS.



Oh, home be- yond all strife and care, Oh, heav'nly mansions bright and fair!



Oh, home where Je- sus waits for me, There I shall spend e - ter - ni - ty!

Copyright, 1916, by Nygren and Axman. David F. Nygren, owner, Wilmington, Del.

128. Before It Is Too Late.

Dedicated to Mrs. Israel Erickson, Rush City, Minn.
by her children, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Nygren.

DAVID F. NYGREN.
(Theme from G. B. G.)

WILL M. S. BROWN.

With feeling.

1. If you have a gray-haired moth - er In the old home far a - way,
2. If you have a ten-der mes - sage, Or a lov - ing word to say,
3. Oh the ten-der words un-spok - en, Oh the let - ters nev- er sent,
4. Lis - ten, hear the call of Je - sus: Wea - ry one, oh come to me,

Just sit down and write that let - ter You've put off from day to day;
Do not wait 'till you for - get it, But just pass it on to - day,
Oh the long for-got - ten mes - sage, And the wealth of love un - spent,
O'er and o'er a-gain He calls you, From your sin He'll make you free,

Send it now be-fore she leaves you, Ere she en - ters heav-en's gate,
Oh the sighs and tears and sad - ness You may cause if you just wait,
Just for these some hearts are breaking, Just for these some lov'd ones wait,
Do not spurn this lov - ing kind- ness, He may leave you while you wait.

rit.

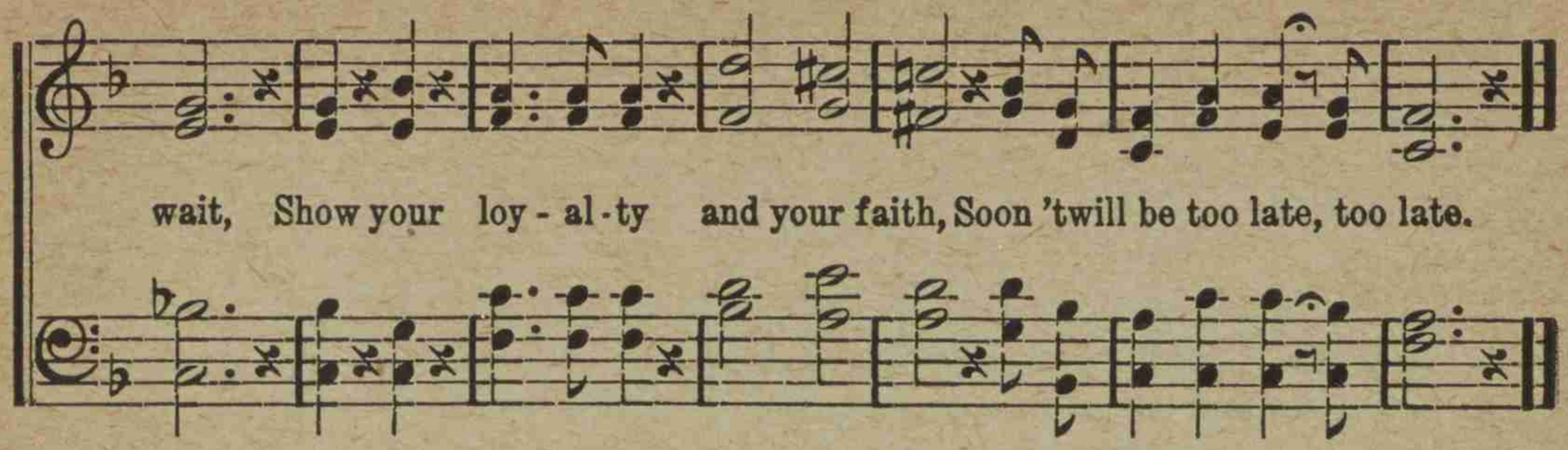
Show her now how much you love her, Now be- fore it is too late.
There-fore make some sad heart cheer-ful, Now be- fore it is too late.
Show them now how much you love them, Now be- fore it is too late.
Oh, make haste, ac-cept the Sav - iour Now be- fore it is too late.

REFRAIN.

Now, just now, is not too late, Do your du - ty, do not

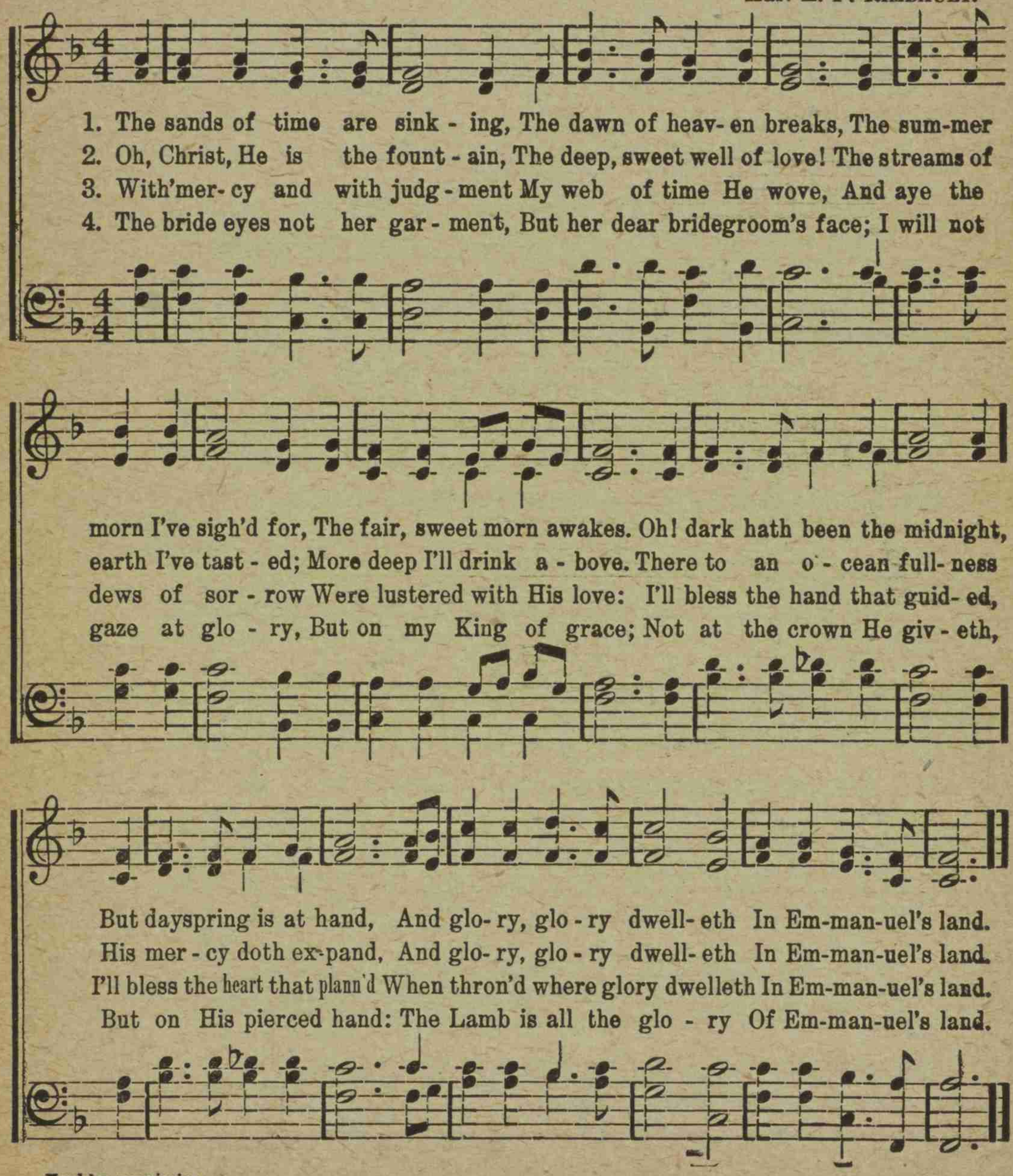
Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

Before It Is Too Late.—Concluded.



129. The Sands of Time are Sinking.

ANNE R. COUSIN. CHRÉTIEN D'URHAN.
Har. E. F. RIMBAULT.



Used by permission.

My Mother.

COPYRIGHT, 1911. BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. To my mem'ry comes a vis - ion That my heart can neer for-get, Of my moth-er, with her ten-der care for me,
2. 'Twas the voice of my dear moth-er, Full of love and sym-pa - thy, That so oft-en cheered my heart when sad and lone,
3. Tho' my moth-er has de-part - ed, Still I feel her spir - it near, As she pleads be-fore the Heav'nly Father's throne,

For the face of years for-got-ten
For I felt the need of Je-sus,
And her pray'rs my life shall answer

Still remains, I see it yet, And her brow reflects the light of Calva-ry.
And her constant pray'r for me Led my wand'ring foot-steps to my Father's home.
For I long to meet her there, And to see the Christ who bought me for His own.

CHORUS.

And the tear-drops, how they glistened! When she told me of His love, How the ten - der Shep-herd came to seek the lost,
Shep - herd came to seek and save the lost,

My Mother.

rit.

O'er the mount-ain, thro' the val - ley, Ev - 'ry foot - print stained with

blood, Till He pur-chased my Re-demp-tion on the cross.

131 I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PER. S. C. Foster.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and all that would a-larm; Gone ev - er-more, and by His grace I know The
2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to doubts and fears within; Once was a - fraid to trust a lov - ing God, But
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

D. S. — *Be-cause He first loved me, And*

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

pre-cious blood of Je-sus cleanses white as snow.
now my guilt is washed a-way in Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world the peace that He alone can give.

purchased my sal - va - tion On Calv'ry's tree.

132 A Picture of Mother.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. In the al - bum of my mem - o - ry a pic-ture dear I see As I
2. I can ne'er for - get that old chair rock-ing at the fire-side bright, 'Tis en -
3. Mother's place has long been va - cant, and for ser-vice tried and true, Je - sus

turn the gold- en pag- es o'er and o er; I re - call the pleasant moments that I
cir- cled with a gold-en chain of love; It was there that mother told me of the
took her up with Him to glo - ry share. Tho' I've wandered from the pathway that she

spent at moth-er's knee, As she sweet- ly taught me Je - sus to a - dore.
Sav - iour, with de - light, Told me of His love, and mansions up a - bove.
taught me to pur - sue, Yet I want to meet my moth- er o - ver there.

CHORUS.

Oh, I want to meet my moth-er, spend with her e - ter - ni - ty, Praising
Him who died for us on Cal-va - ry. Saviour, when the morn shall break, and I shall

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by permission.

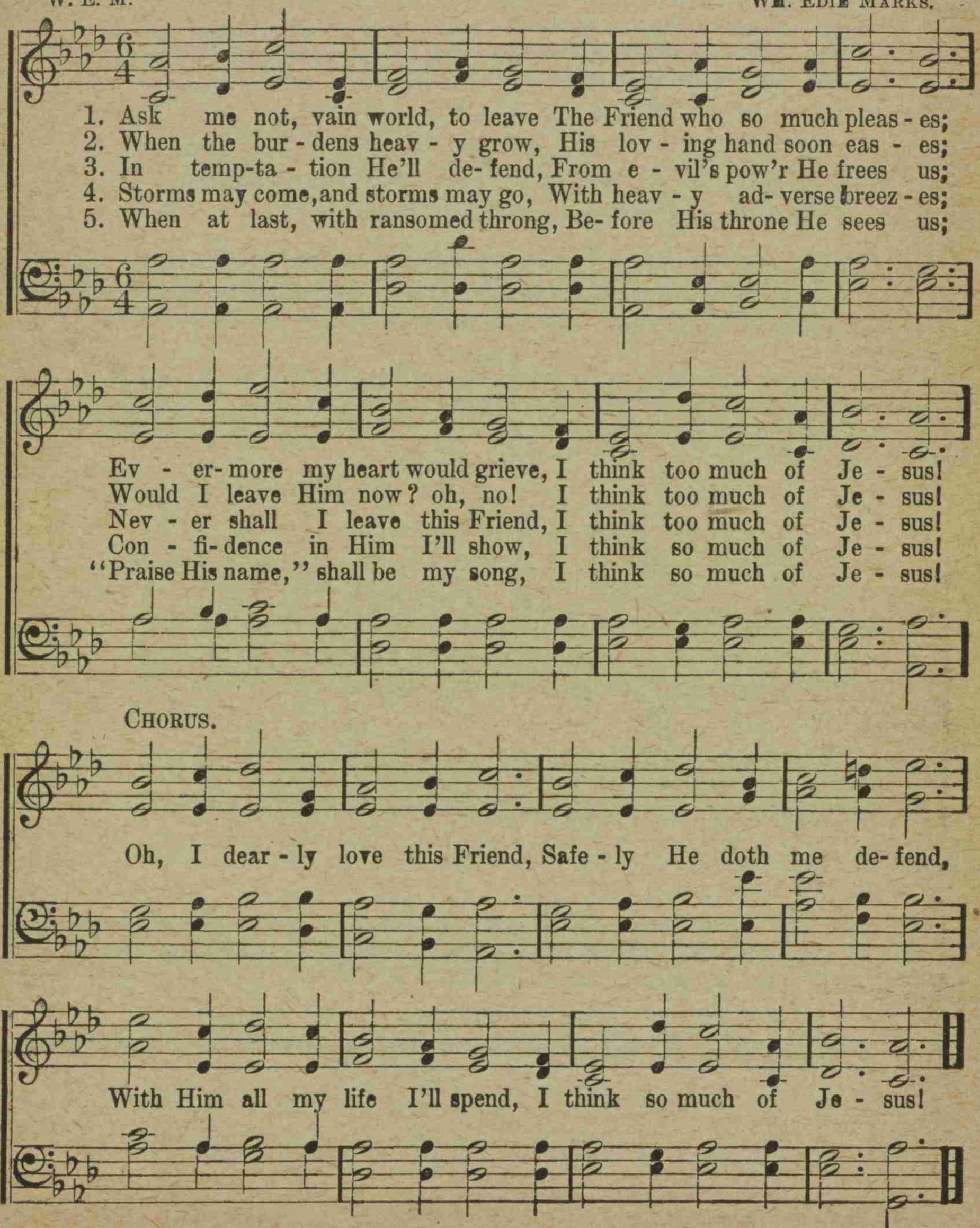
A Picture of Mother—Concluded.

ritard.....



133 I Think Too Much of Jesus!

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.



Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

To the Living.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.



1. Oh, give to the liv- ing your ros - es, Oh, give them the ros- es to - day;
2. Oh, give to the liv- ing your prais- es, Oh, give them your praises to- day;
3. A smile you can give to the liv - ing, Oh, meet them all smiles just today;





To - morrow in death their eyes may close, No more for your ros-es they'll pray.
Oh, speak, soon your words they cannot hear, Encourage them now on their way.
A smile you can give and 'twill cheer them, You'll send on their pathway a ray.



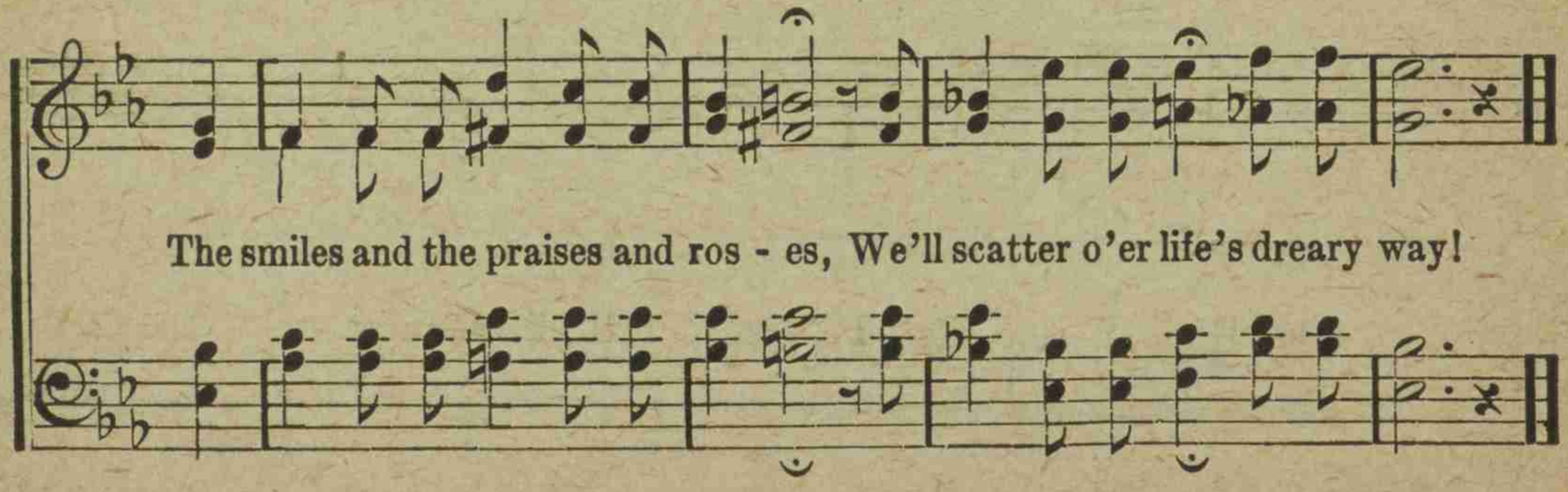
CHORUS.



The smiles and prais-es and ros - es, Were meant to be giv - en a - way,



The smiles and the praises and ros - es, We'll scatter o'er life's dreary way!



Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

135 Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and free, And tho' I wan-dered far a-way, My moth-er's pray'rs have fol-lowed me.
2. O'er des-ert wild, o'er mountain high A wan-der-er I chose to be, A wretch-ed soul con-demned to die, Still moth-er's pray'rs have fol-lowed me.
3. He turned my dark-ness in-to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal-va-ry, I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth-er's pray'rs have fol-lowed me.

CHORUS.

I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing home, To live my wast-ed life a-new, For moth-er's pray'rs have fol-lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.

136. A Vision of My Childhood Home.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. To my mem'ry comes a vis - ion, Of the old home far a - way,
2. Once a-gain I'm in the cir - cle, In my vis-ion it's com - plete,
3. Ere we close our eyes in slum - ber, God's own Ho-ly Word we read,
4. Oh, 'twas but a pass-ing vis - ion, I am far a-way from home!

I can see the rus-tic cot - tage And my Moth- er old and gray.
Moth - er, Father, Sisters, Broth-ers, One an-oth - er there we greet!
Then we join in sup-pli - ca - tion, Asking God to care and lead.
In the world I've chose to wan - der, Far from Moth-er now I roam.

Oh, the western sky is gold - en, It is sun-set once a - gain,
Oh, the sacred con-ver - sa - tion, 'Round the hearstones flick'ring blaze,
Oh, the ho- ly awe pre-vail - ing, As we rest in slumber sweet,
And the cir-cle too is brok - en, I am left almost a - lone,

rit.

And I hear my Mother sing - ing, It's an old fa - mil - iar strain:
Oh, the joy-ous hap-py laugh - ter, Home, sweet home, oh, hap - py days.
Ho - ly angels watch are keep - ing Till an - oth - er day we greet.
Shall the cir- cle be u - nit - ed, When we stand be - fore the throne?

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Wilmington, Del. Words and Music.

A Vision of My Childhood Home.—Concluded.

Refrain after 1st verse.

Je- sus, Lov-er of my soul Let me to Thy bo - som fly; While the near-er

Refrain after 2d verse.

waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Be

Refrain after 3d verse.

it ev-er so humble, there's no place like home. Hush, my child, lie still and slumber,

Refrain after 4th verse.

Ho - ly an-gels vig - ils keep. Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the

riv- er? Shall we meet be-yond the riv- er, Where the sur- ges cease to roll!

137 Oh, Think of the Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. T. C. O'KANE, by per.

1. Oh, think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. Oh, think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour-ney have
3. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I

light, Where the saints all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
trod; Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
see; O-ver there. Ma - ny dear to my heart o - ver there, Are

REFRAIN.

robed in there garments of white. O - ver there, o - ver
home in the pal - ace of God. O - ver there, o - ver
watch-ing and wait-ing for me. o-ver there. O - ver there, o - ver
o-ver there.

there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there;
there, Oh, think of the friends o - ver there;
there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there;
o - ver there. o - ver there.

there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there.
there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends o-ver there.
there, o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.
o-ver there.

138 The Last Mile of the Way.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If I walk in the path-way of du-ty, If I work till the close of the day I shall see the great
2. If for Christ I pro-claim the glad sto-ry, If I seek for His sheep gone a-stray, I am sure He will
3. Here the dear-est of ties we must sev-er, Tears of sor-row are seen ev-'ry day; But no sick-ness, no
4. And if here I have earn-est-ly striv-en And have tried all His will to o-bey 'Twill en-hance all the

King in His beau-ty When I've gone the last mile of the way.
show me His glo-ry When I've gone the last mile of the way.
sigh-ing for-ev-er When I've gone the last mile of the way.
rap-ture of heav-en When I've gone the last mile of the way.
joys that a-wait me When I've gone the last mile of the way.

D.S.—And I know there are

FINE.

CHORUS.

When I've gone the last mile of the way,.....
When I've gone the last mile, the last mile of the way.

D.S.

I will rest at the close of the day,.....
I will rest at the close, at the close of the day,

Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks.

139 I Am Nearing Yonder City.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. I am near- ing yon- der cit - y Where the streets are paved with gold,
2. I am near- ing yon- der cit - y On the ev - er - last - ing hills,
3. I am near- ing yon- der cit - y Where my loved ones I shall see,
4. I am near- ing yon- der cit - y Where my Sav-iour waits for me,

Where the gates are stones so prec- ious, And where noth-ing can grow old.
It is wrapped in heav'n-ly sun - light, At the sight my spir - it thrills!
Where they wait to bid me wel- come, Ev - er - more with them I'll be.
Oh, the glo - ry, oh, the rap - ture When His bless- ed face I see!

Soon it's gates for me shall o - pen And my God I shall be - hold.
Soon I'll scale those lof - ty sum- mits And be past all earth - ly ills.
Oh, that glo - ri - ous re - un - ion, Home for all e - ter - ni - ty!
With Him then I'll reign tri-umph-ant, Reign with Him e - ter - nal - ly!

Soon its gates for me shall o - pen And my God I shall be - hold.
Soon I'll scale those lof - ty sum- mits And be past all earth - ly ills.
Oh, that glo - ri - ous re - un - ion, Home for all e - ter - ni - ty!
With Him then I'll reign tri- umph-ant, Reign with Him e - ter - nal - ly!

Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

I Am Nearing Yonder City—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed cit - y, hap - py cit - y, Soon I'll
Bless-ed cit - y, hap - py cit - y,

reach the pearl - y gates, Oh, the mu - sic, oh, the
Oh, the mu - sic,

rit.

sing - ing, Oh, the joy that there a - waits.
Oh, the sing-ing,

140 To the Cross of Christ.

German Evening Hymn.

Joyful.

1. To the cross of Christ, my Sav - iour, I had brought my wea-ry soul;
2. At the cross, while meekly bow - ing, Je - sus, smil- ing, bade me live;
3. At the cross, while prostrate ly - ing, Je - sus' blood flowed o'er my soul;
4. At the cross, I'm calm- ly trust - ing, Ev - 'ry mo-ment now is sweet,

p *rit.*

Burdened, faint, and bro - ken-heart- ed, Pray- ing, "Je - sus, make me whole."
"I have died for your transgres-sions, And I free - ly all for - give."
All my guilt and sin were cov- ered, And He whispered, "Child, be whole."
I am tast - ing of His glo - ry, I am rest- ing at His feet.

141 On the Glory-Morn.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When the ros - y beams of morn-ing gleam a - cross the sky, When we
2. When the Sun of Righteous-ness up - on that day shall shine, Not a
3. Let us la - bor then for Je - sus, pray-ing for that day, Watching

see the brightness of His pres - ence bye and bye, When the
trace of sad - ness will be in your heart and mine, For no
eag - er - ly to catch the ear - ly morn - ing ray, Fight- ing

tid - ings of His com-ing o'er the earth is borne, We shall rise to greet our
cloud of sor-row then will make the day for - lorn, On - ly glad-ness will be
e - vil, knowing that of pow'r it will be shorn, And we'll sing the song of

CHORUS.

Sav-iour on the glo - ry-morn!
ours up - on the glo - ry-morn!
tri-umph on the glo - ry-morn!
} We shall meet Him, gladly greet Him on the

glo - ry- morn, He will take us, hap- py make us on the glo - ry-morn,

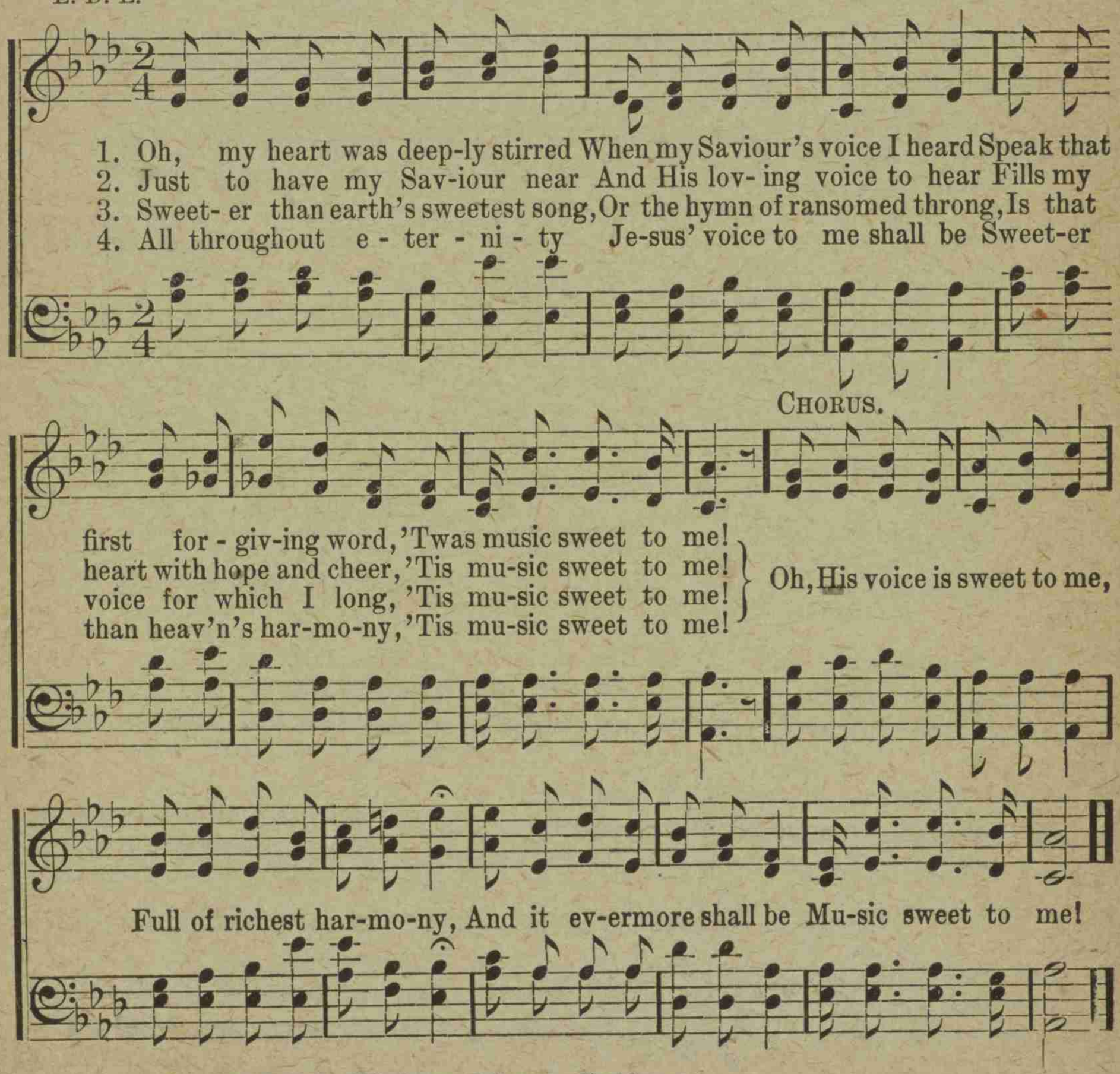
Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Delaware. Used by per.

On the Glory-Morn—Concluded.



142 Music Sweet to Me.

E. D. E. E. D. Elliott.



Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Delaware. Used by per.

143. At the Beautiful Gate.

J. H. Martin. USED BY PERMISSION. R. M. McIntosh.

1. I think I should mourn o'er my sor- row- ful fate, If sor - row in heav-en can be,
2. How sad- ly I'd feel in the heav-en - ly state, If sad - ness in heav-en can be,
3. O Lord, I be-seech thee for wis-dom and grace, In win-ning lost souls un- to thee,

If no one should be at the beau- ti- ful gate, There wait - ing and watch-ing for me.
If no one should be at the beau- ti- ful gate, Con - duct - ed to glo - ry by me.
That ma-ny may be in that beau- ti- ful place, A crown of re - joic - ing for me.

CHORUS.

Yes, wait - - ing and watching for me, Yes, wait - - ing and watching for me; May
Yes, wait- ing and watching for me, for me, Yes, wait-ing and watching for me, for me;

ma-ny of those at the beautiful gate Be waiting and watching for me.

144. The Spirit Land.

Rev. M. L. HOFFORD, A. M. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. Be - yond the dark and cheer - less gloom That hov - ers 'round the
2. There fade - less flow'rs im - mor - tal bloom, And ev - er shed their
3. There love en-thron'd for - ev - er reigns, And glo - ry robes the

lone - ly tomb, There lies a re - gion fair and bright, The
sweet per - fume, And joy - ous voic - es, al - ways ring With
hills and plains; In daz - zling white - ness moves the band Of

REFRAIN.

spir - it home, of saints in light.
prais - es grand un - to the King.
blood-bought saint on heav'n's strand.

Thro' all the dark and cheerless gloom, That

hov - ers 'round the lone - ly tomb, I would glad - ly go at

last to stand, In the glor - ious light of the spir - it land.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

145. I Long for Home.

Dedicated to the memory of my father, Israel Erickson.

Mrs. Alma Erickson Nygren. Carl O. Dahlén.

1. On God's e - ter - nal hills on high, All tow-ered in the sap-phire sky,
2. In yon - der cit - y bright and fair, There comes no pain, nor death, nor care,
3. There with the saints for - ev - er blest, So man - y loved ones are at rest.
4. For you and me they watch and wait To greet us at the heav'n-ly gate.

There is the home-land of the soul, There is the glo-rious heav'n-ly goal.
No tears, nor sad - ness, on - ly joy, 'Tis noth-ing there that can an - noy.
Life's wear-y race they all have run, The vic-tor's crown they there have won.
Fare-well, O, world, I soon shall be With loved ones for e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus.

I long for home to-day, I would no long - er stray, Oh, ask me

not to stay, I'm on the home - ward way! I'm go - ing

home un - to the bet-ter land, Soon with my God and lov'd ones I shall stand!

Copyright, 1916, by Carl O. Dahlen.

146

Facing Heavenward.

Rev. W. C. Poole. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Fac-ing t'ward heav-en, my soul is to - day, Bright are the gl-ries a -
2. Fac-ing t'ward heav-en, my glad heart now sings, Songs of re-demption and
3. Fac-ing t'ward heav-en, that cit - y of gold, Death can not en - ter and
4. Fac-ing t'ward heav-en, some day I shall see Je - sus who died that my

long all my way, Af - ter the earth things no more would I stray,
prais - es it brings, Un - to my Sav - iour, the King of all kings,
no one grow old, No one can know all its glo - ries un - told,
soul might be free, With Him e - ter - nal - ly there I shall be,

CHORUS.

I'm fac-ing t'ward heaven to-day. Fac- ing heavenward, facing t'ward home,

Fac - ing t'ward Je - sus— no more would I roam, Fac - ing t'ward

loved ones who bid me to come, I'm fac- ing t'ward heav-en to - day.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Delaware. Used by per.

147. Will the Gates of Heaven Be Open?

E. R. Latta. C. E. Leslie.

1. When my work is finished, I'm try-ing to do, For my dear Re-
2. When my toil-some jour-ney is end-ed be-low, And my feet, so
3. When the tears of sor-row, so com-mon to all, And each scene of
4. Where no death nor sick-ness can ev-er-more come, And the lov'd, if

deem-er, tho' hum-ble I be; Will the gold-en cit-y a-
wea-ry, for-ev-er are free, Will the walls of jas-per ef-
trou-ble com-plet-ed shall be, Will the voice of Je-sus in
ho-ly, each oth-er shall see, Will I there be welcomed, no

rise to my view? Will the gates of heav-en be o-pen to me?
ful-gent-ly glow? Will the gates or heav-en be o-pen to me?
ten-der-ness call? Will the gates of heav-en be o-pen to me?
lon-ger to roam? Will the gates of heav-en be o-pen to me?

CHORUS.

O-pen to me, o-pen to me, Will the gates of heav-en be
4th V.—O-pen to me, o-pen to me, Yes, the gates of heav-en will

o-pen to me, Will the gold-en cit-y a-rise to my view,
o-pen to me, Yes, the gold-en cit-y will rise to my view,

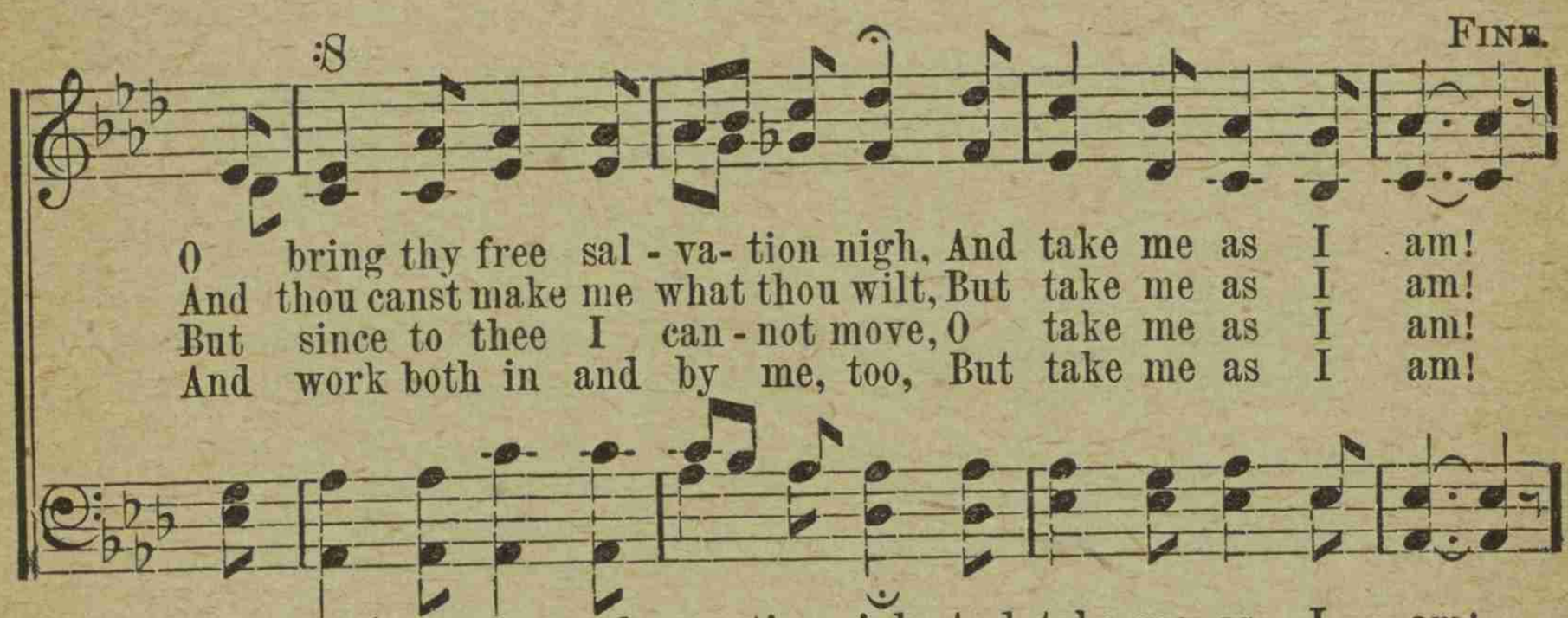
Will the Gates of Heaven Be Open.—Concluded.



148. Take Me As I Am.

Eliza H. Hamilton. Rev. J. H. Stockton.







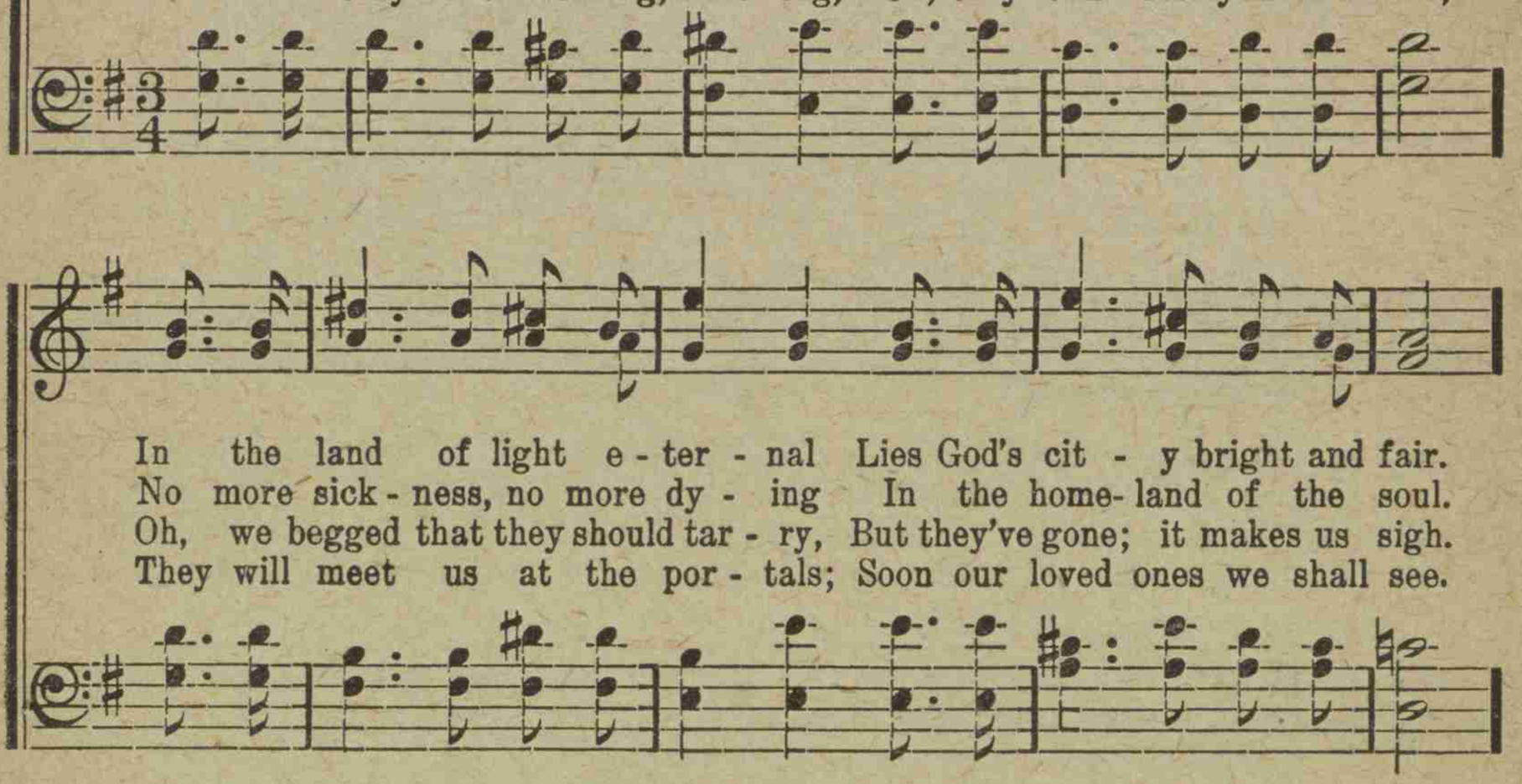
149. Yonder.

Mrs. D. F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN

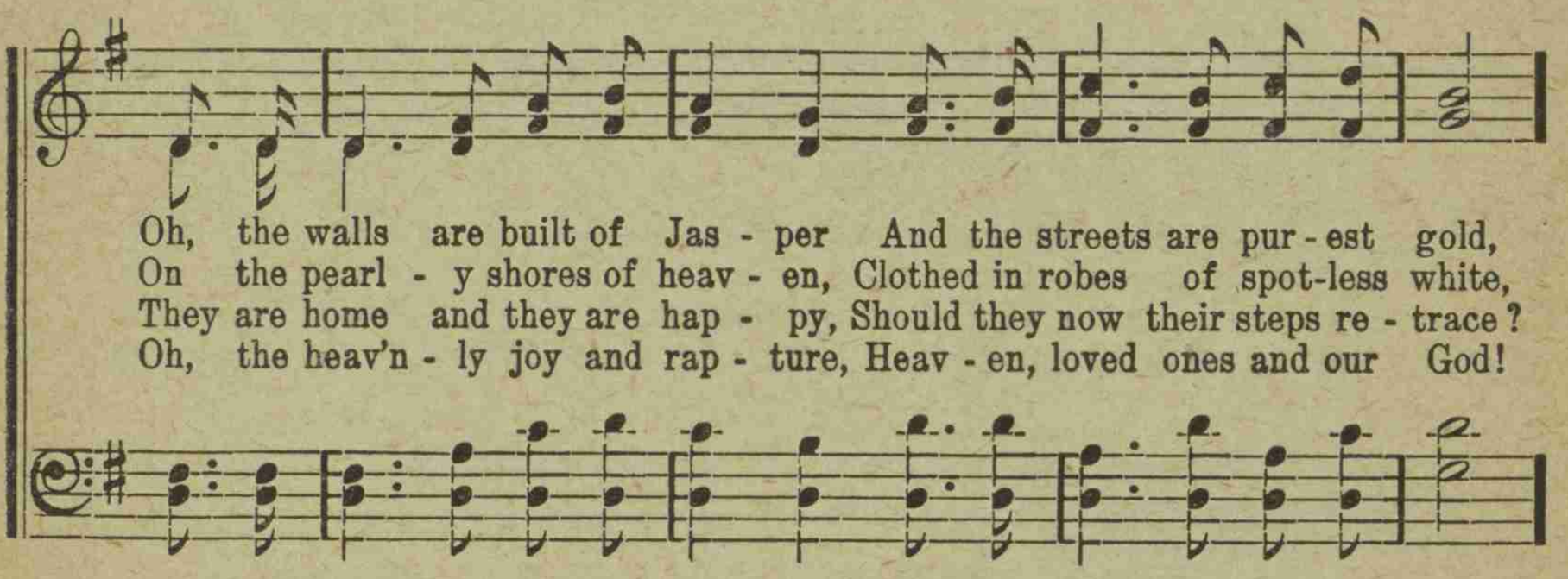
With feeling.



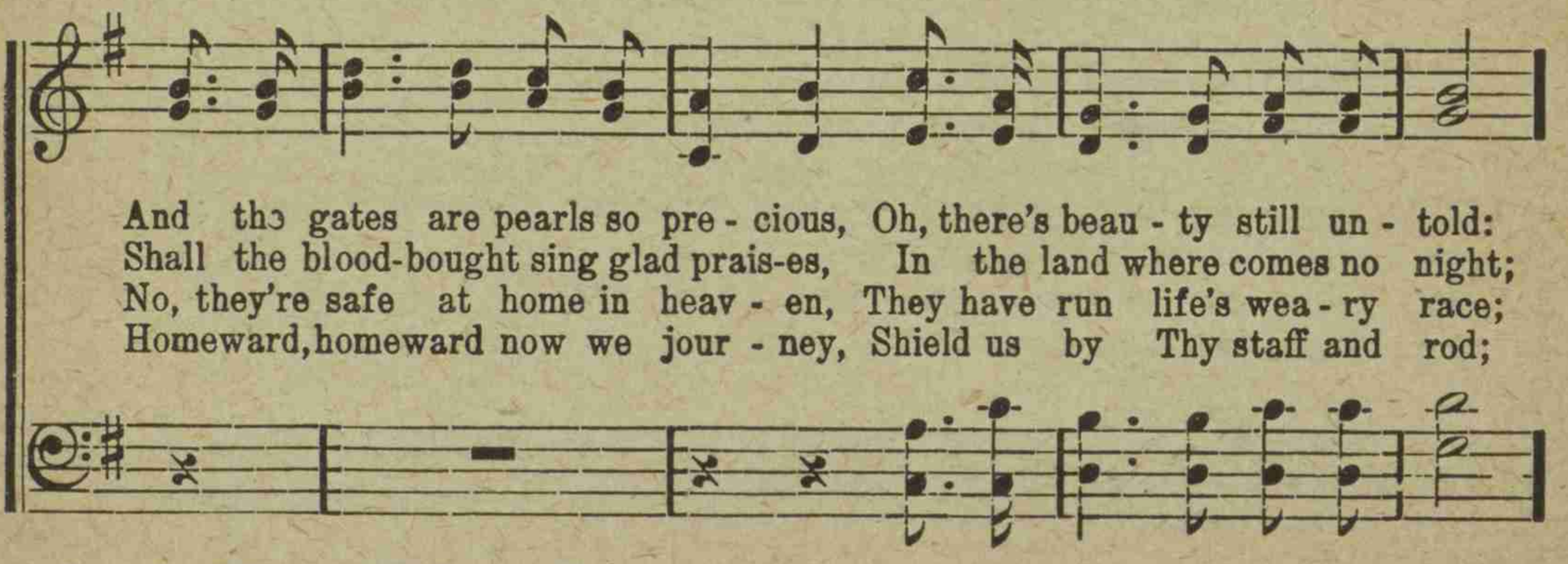
1. Yon - der on the heights of glo - ry, Past all earth - ly toil and care,
2. Yon - der in the peace- ful ha - ven, There the sur - ges cease to roll,
3. Yon - der, oh, they've gone up yon - der, One by one has said good - bye,
4. Yon - der they are watching, wait - ing, Oh, they look for you and me,



In the land of light e - ter - nal Lies God's cit - y bright and fair.
No more sick - ness, no more dy - ing In the home- land of the soul.
Oh, we begged that they should tar - ry, But they've gone; it makes us sigh.
They will meet us at the por - tals; Soon our loved ones we shall see.



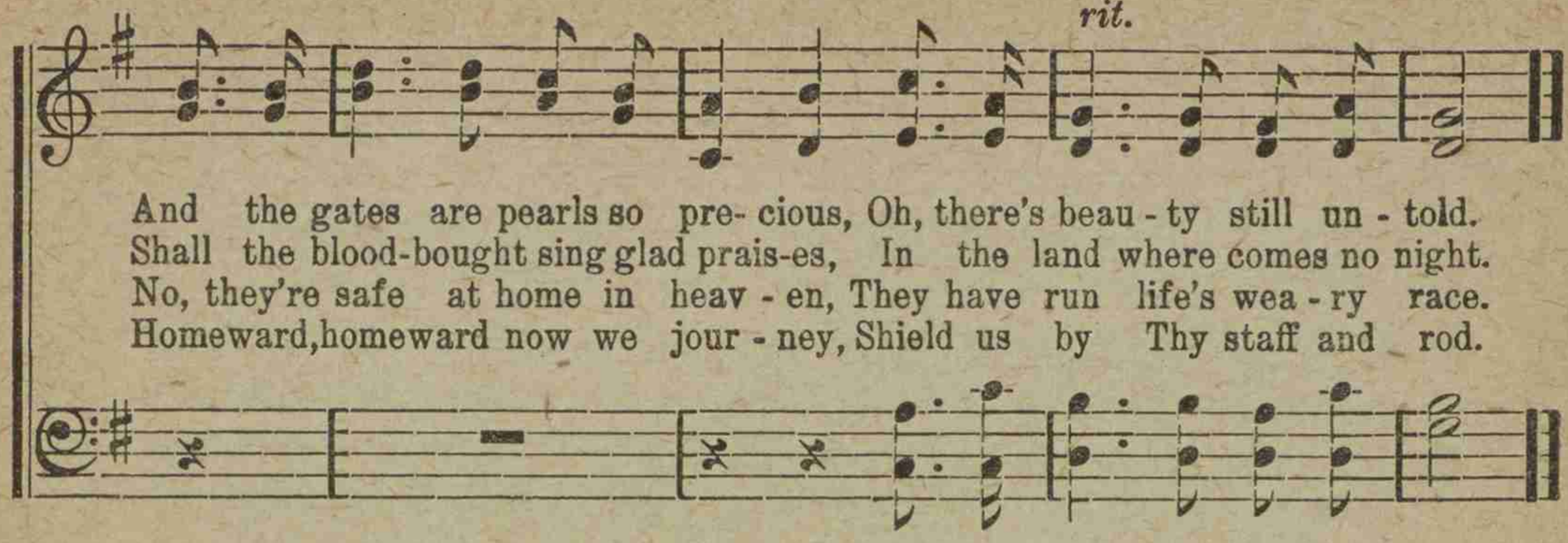
Oh, the walls are built of Jas - per And the streets are pur - est gold,
On the pearl - y shores of heav - en, Clothed in robes of spot-less white,
They are home and they are hap - py, Should they now their steps re - trace?
Oh, the heav'n - ly joy and rap - ture, Heav - en, loved ones and our God!



And the gates are pearls so pre - cious, Oh, there's beau - ty still un - told:
Shall the blood-bought sing glad prais-es, In the land where comes no night;
No, they're safe at home in heav - en, They have run life's wea - ry race;
Homeward, homeward now we jour - ney, Shield us by Thy staff and rod;

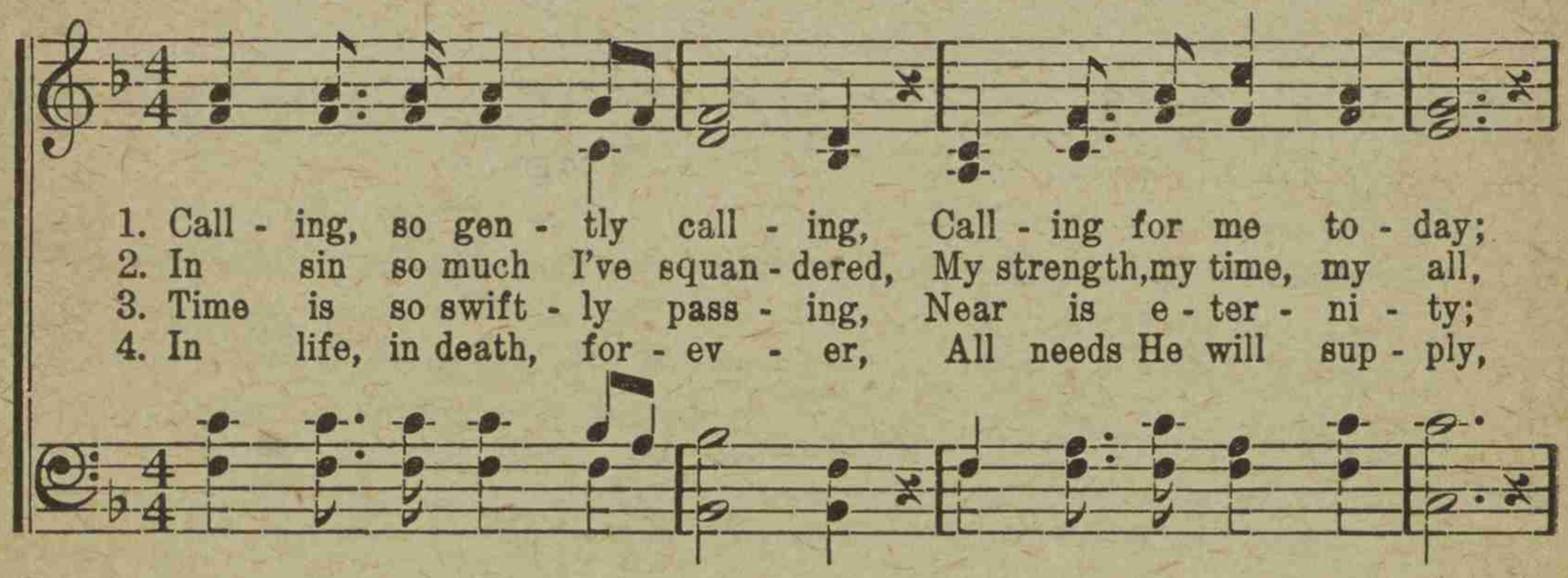
Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

Yonder.—Concluded.



150. Calling, So Gently Calling.

DAVID F. NYGREN. A. B. EVERETT.







Words Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

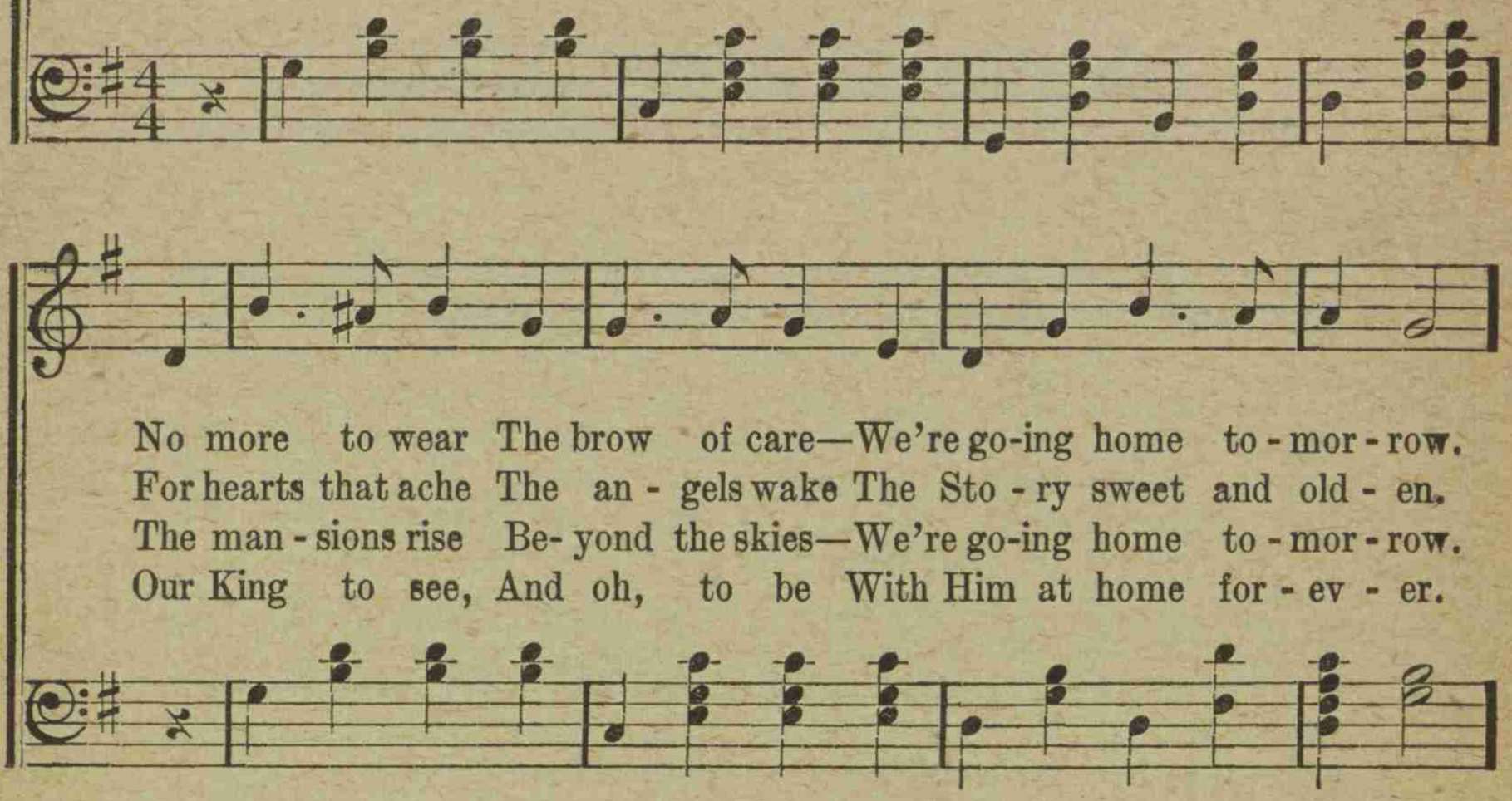
151 We're Going Home.

"Willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."—*2 Cor., 5: 8.*

PAULINA. P. P. BLISS.

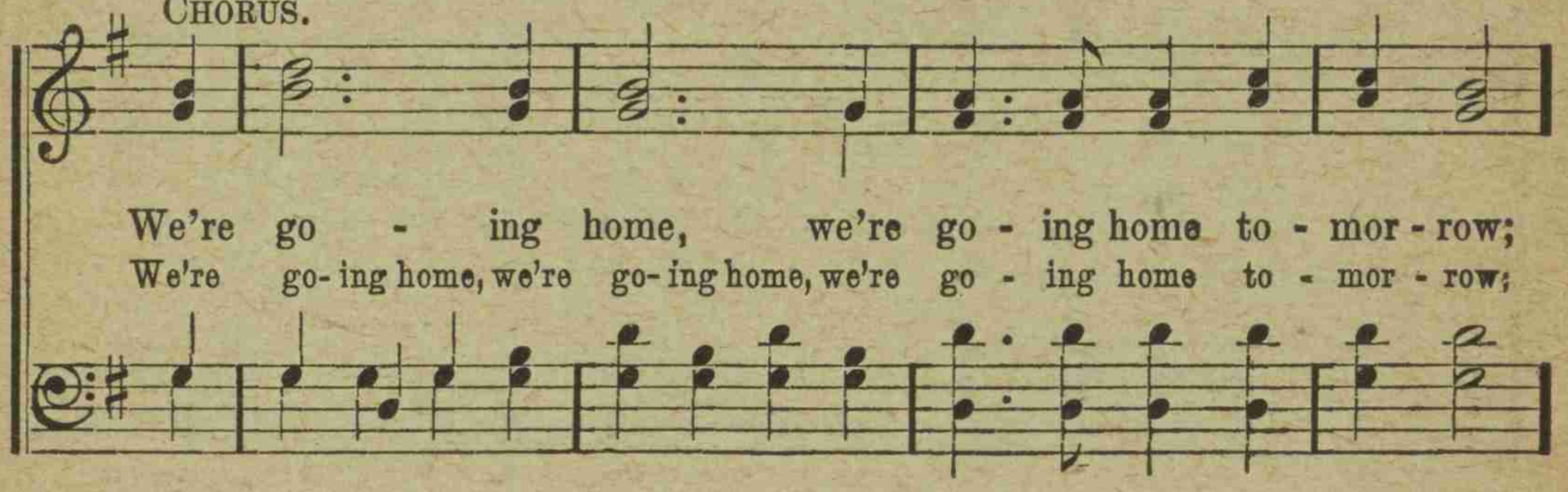


1. We're go - ing home, No more to roam, No more to sin and sor - row;
2. For wea - ry feet A- waits a street Of won-drous pave and gold - en;
3. For those who sleep, And those who weep, A- bove the por - tals nar - row,
4. Oh, joy - ful song! Oh, ransomed throng! Where sin no more shall sev - er;



No more to wear The brow of care—We're go-ing home to - mor - row.
For hearts that ache The an - gels wake The Sto - ry sweet and old - en.
The man - sions rise Be- yond the skies—We're go-ing home to - mor - row.
Our King to see, And oh, to be With Him at home for - ev - er.

CHORUS.



We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row;
We're go- ing home, we're go- ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row;



We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.
We're go- ing home, we're go- ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.

By permission.

Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. BY PERMISSION. Philip Phillips.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a - way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my visions and dreams, Its bright, jasper walls
3. That un-chang-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor-

of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years
I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in-ter-venes Be - tween
ar-eth stand, The King of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He hold-
row and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet

of e - ter-ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms
the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan-
eth our crowns in His hands; And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The King
one an-oth-er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs

ev - er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter - ni - ty roll.
cy but thin - ly the vail in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit - y and me.
of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth - er a-gain.

153. There Comes a Dawn.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. There comes a dawn when I shall rise To Him who reigns in
2. There comes a dawn when I shall lay A-side my house of
3. There comes a dawn when I no more Shall struggle on this

There comes a dawn, There comes a dawn

Par - a - dise, And, oh, I know that when we meet I
use - less clay, And find that blest a-bid-ing place With-
storm-swept shore, But be with Him where rest is sweet, And

And, oh, I know and, oh, I know

CHORUS.

shall re-ceive a wel-come sweet.
in the light of His dear face.
hap-pi-ness and peace complete.

There comes a dawn, a
There comes a dawn, there comes a dawn,

hap - py day, When shadows all will flee a - way, Then face to
then face to face,

face my soul will sing A sweet-er car - ol to my King.
then face to face

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

154

Homeward Bound.

W. F. WARREN. C. S. HARRINGTON.

1. Out on an o - cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound,
2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound,
3. In - to the har · bor of heav'n now we glide, We're home at last,

home-ward bound; Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide,
home-ward bound; Look! yon-der lie the bright, heav-en - ly shores,
home at last; Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide,

We're homeward bound, homeward bound. Far from the safe, quiet harbor we
We're homeward bound, homeward bound. Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the
We're home at last, home at last. Glo - ry to God! all our dangers are

rode, Seek-ing our Fa-ther's ce - les - tial a - bode, Prom-ise of
wheel, Stead-y! we soon shall out-weath-er the gale; Oh, how we
o'er, We stand se - cure on the glo - ri - fied shore; Glo - ry to

which on us each He be-stowed; We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
fly 'neath the loud-creak-ing sail; We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
God! we will shout ev - er - more, We're home at last, home at last.

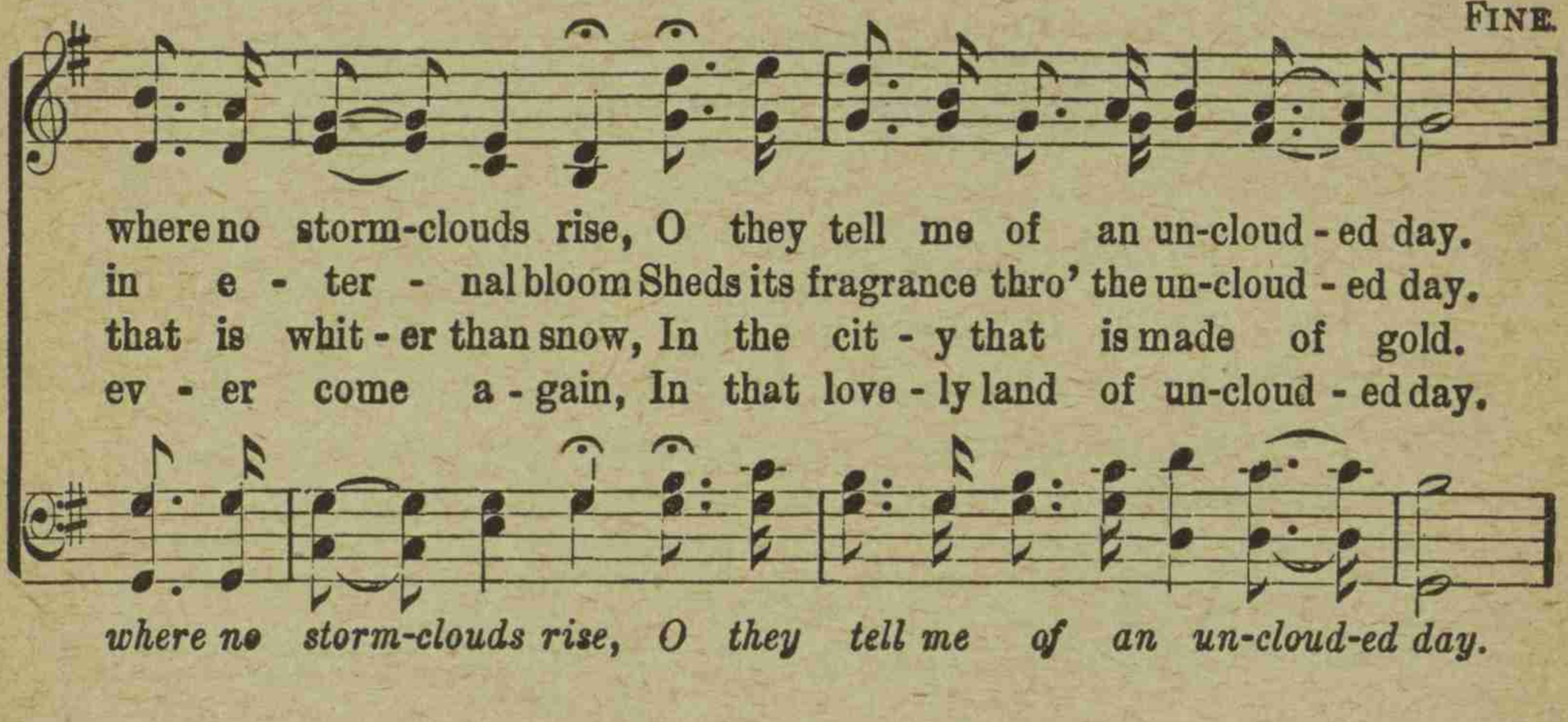
155

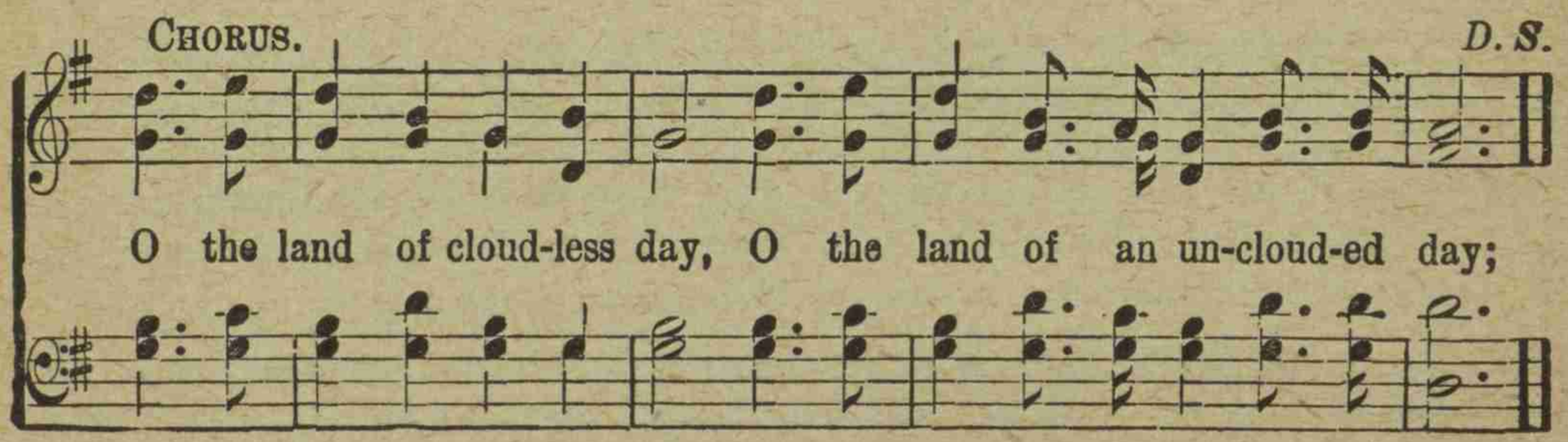
The Unclouded Day.

Words and melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.









The Coming King.

(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

With vigor.



Copyright, 1905, by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

157. When My Master Comes.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I shall greet my lov - ing Mas- ter with a hal - le - lu- jah grand, When He
2. I shall ask no rocks to hide me from the pres-ence of my Lord, When He
3. Glo - ry to His name for- ev - er, I'll be trust-ing still His love, When He

comes, when He comes; And in His most Ho - ly
comes, when He comes; For to me my Mas - ter's
comes, when He comes; For my Lord a - lone can

When He comes, when He comes;

pres-ence with the saved I want to stand, When He comes, when He
pres-ence per - fect rap-ture will af - ford, When He comes, when He
take me to the rest - ing place a - bove, When He comes, when He

When He comes,

CHORUS.

comes. When He comes in glo - ry on that great glad day, When He
when He comes.

comes to bear us up the shin - ing way! Oh, may I be read - y on that

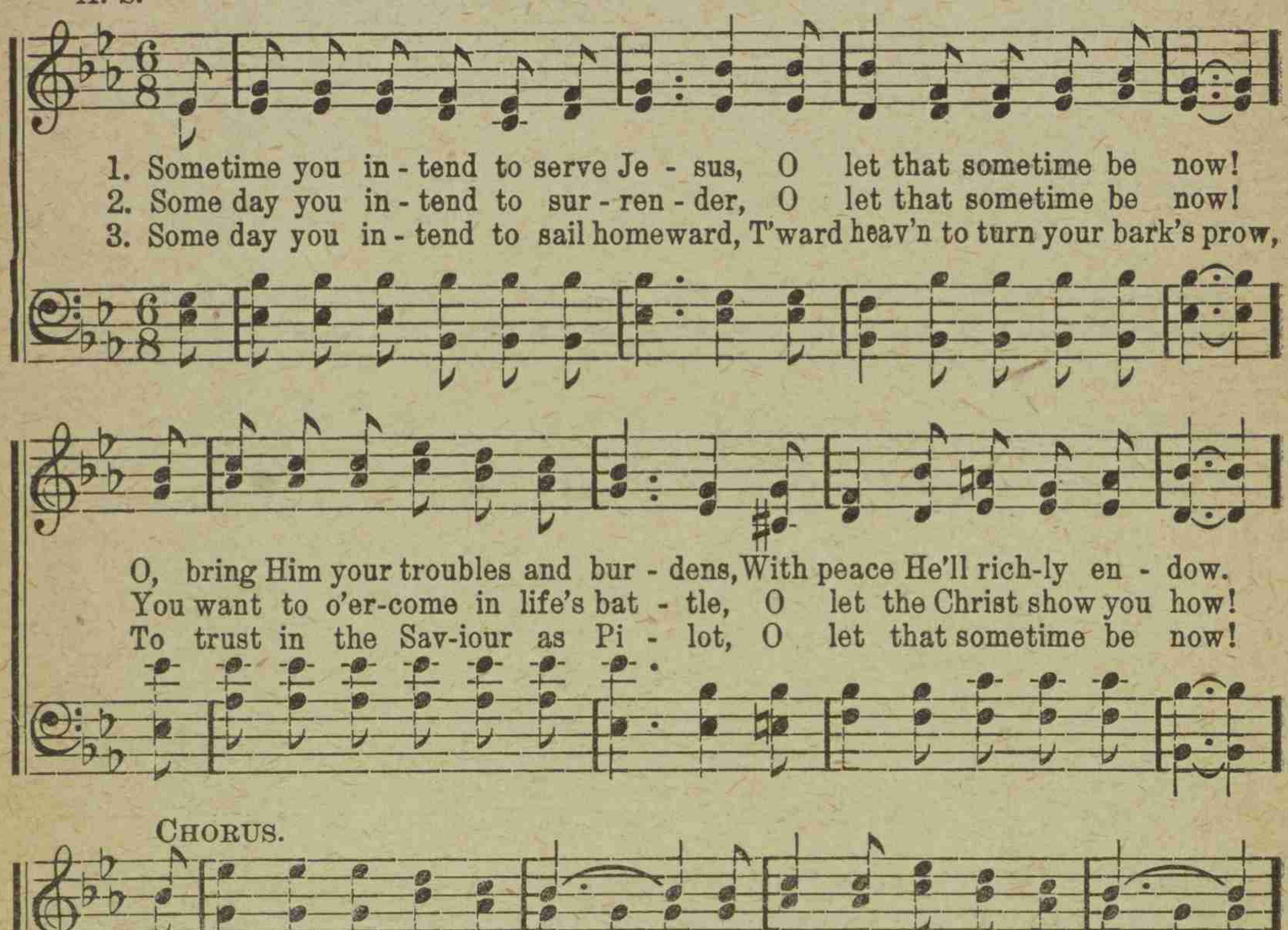
Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del. Used by permission.

When My Master Comes.—Concluded.



158. Let That Sometime Be Now.

A. S. A. SINGER.



CHORUS.

Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

159 We've a Story to Tell.

COLIN STERNE. H. E. NICHOL.

Voice in Unison.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right,
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord Who reigneth a - bove,
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod,

A sto - ry of truth and sweet-ness,
A song that shall con - quer e - vil,
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
That all of the great world's peo - ple

A sto - ry of peace and light,
And shat-ter the spear and sword,
And show us that God is love,
Might come to the truth of God,

A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God!

REFRAIN.

For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

160

Glad Tidings.

Arr. by D. F. N-N.

1. Glad tidings! glad tidings! the Kingdom is near, Our glo-rious De-
2. Glad tidings! glad tidings! the Kingdom is near, In Ca-naan, fair
3. Glad tidings! glad tidings! the Kingdom is near, 'Tis the arch-an-
4. Glad tidings! glad tidings! the Kingdom is near, Re-joice then, ye

liv-'rer will soon, soon ap-pear; In clouds of bright glo-ry He'll
Ca-naan we soon shall ap-pear; With harps tuned ce-les-tial, our
gel's voice me-thinks I can hear, A-rous-ing the na-tions, a-
pil-grims, and be of good cheer; The prom-ised pos-ses-sion we

come our blest Lord, With an-gels we'll praise Him with one sweet ac-cord;
voic-es we'll raise To Je-sus our Saviour, in ac-cents of praise;
wak-ing the dead From death's dus-ty pil-lows, where long they have laid;
soon shall re-ceive, With Je-sus in glo-ry e-ter-nal-ly live;

Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men,
A-men, A-men,

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

161 RAPTURE INDEED!

Copyright, 1913, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington Del. Used by per.

JAMES ROWE WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Aft - er my tri - als and troub-les are past, Aft - er my bur-dens a-
2. When the last bat - tle with sin shall be o'er, When the wild tempest can
3. When I be - hold Him and praise Him up there, Sing -ing with an-gels in

side have been cast, I shall see Je - sus my Sav - iour at last,
beat me no more, I shall see Je - sus on heav-en's glad shore,
gar-ments most fair, When in His glo - ry at last I shall share,

CHORUS.

That will be rap-ture in - deed! That will be rap-ture in-deed,
That will be glo-ry and rap- ture in-deed,

Poco a poco. *Rit.*

Glo - - ry and rap- ture in - deed, When I shall see Him who,
That will be glo - ry and rap- ture in - deed,

died on the tree; O that will be rap-ture for me!.....
be rap-ture for me!

162 There is a Happy Land.

ANDREW YOUNG HINDOO AIR.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way,
2. Come to this hap - py land, Come, come a - way;
3. Bright, in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye;

Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day;
Why will ye doubt - ing stand? Why still de - lay?
Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die;

O how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our
O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and
On then to glo - ry run Be a crown and

Sav-iour-King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
king - dom won; And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

Chorus Selections

163 The House That Stood the Storm.

COPYRIGHT, 1911. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER & HERBERT,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

J. B. Herbert.

"Who - so - ev - er hear - eth these say - ings of mine, Who - so - ev - er
D.C.–"Who - so - ev - er hear - eth these say - ings of mine, Who - so - ev - er

hear - eth these say - ings of mine, and do - eth them not, and
hear - eth these say - ings of mine, and do - eth them well, and

do-eth them not, shall be lik-ened un - to a foolish man, which built his
do-eth them well, shall be lik-ened un - to a wise man, which built his

FINE.

house up - on the sand." "And the rains de-scend - ed, and the
house up - on a rock."

The House That Stood the Storm.

floods came, and the winds.... blew,.. the winds.... blew and

beat, and beat up-on that house, and beat up-on that house, And it

slower. *very deliberately.* D.C.

fell!.. it fell!.. and.. great was the fall there-of."

fell not! And it fell not! for it was found-ed up-on a

slower.

rock!.... For it was founded up-on a rock!.....

up-on a rock!

rock!.....

164

For Victory!

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. For vic - to - ry let us u - nite,.... An ar- my strong up- hold the
2. For vic - to - ry we ral - ly here,.... The love of God casts out all
3. For vic - to - ry to - geth - er stand... And win for God our na-tive
4. For vic - to - ry our song shall be!..... Ye distant lands a - cross the

right;.... We bravely march a-long, To conquer sin and wrong, And hope thro'
fear,..... Where Jesus leads we'll go, And nev-er fear the foe. God give us
land, ... Arise and do your best, And leave with God the rest, "Press onward"
sea,..... Take up the bat - tle song And help to down the wrong, Proclaim the

CHORUS.

grace to win the fight.....
grace to per se - vere!.....
rings the great com - mand....
year of ju - bi - lee!.....

For vic - to - ry..... our song shall

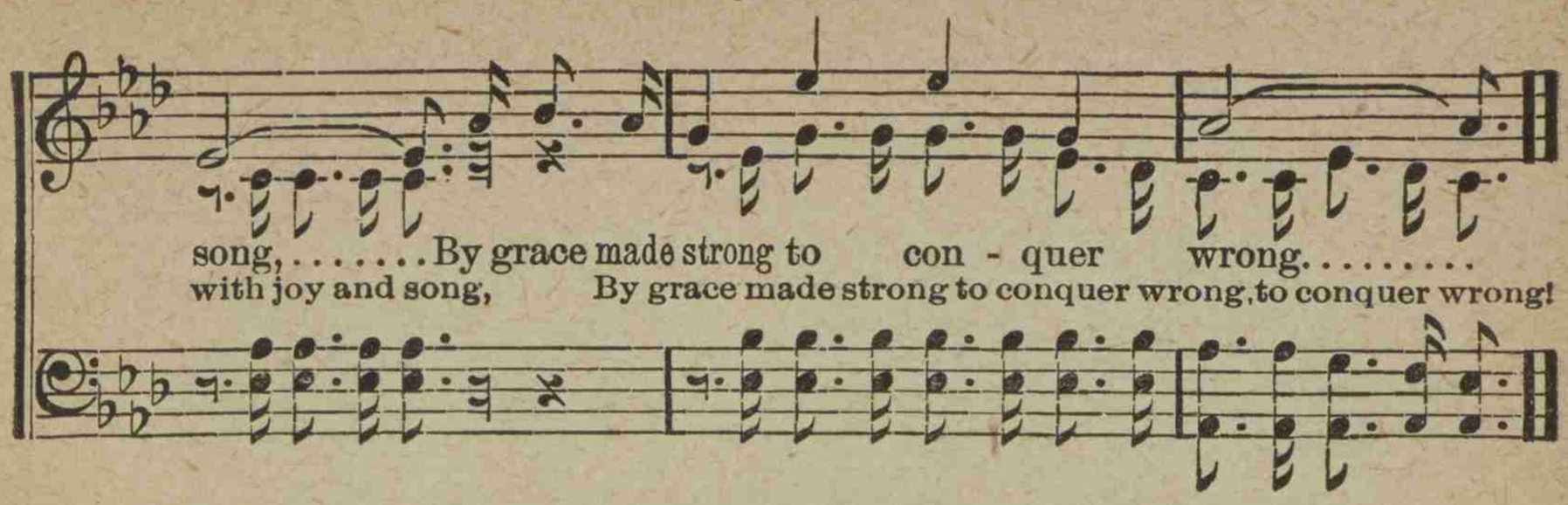
For vic-to-'ry

be..... Un - til we see the whole world
our song shall be Un - til we see the whole world

free,..... We march a - long..... with joy and
free, the whole world free, We march a-long

Copyright, 1908, by W E. Marks, Wilmington, Del.

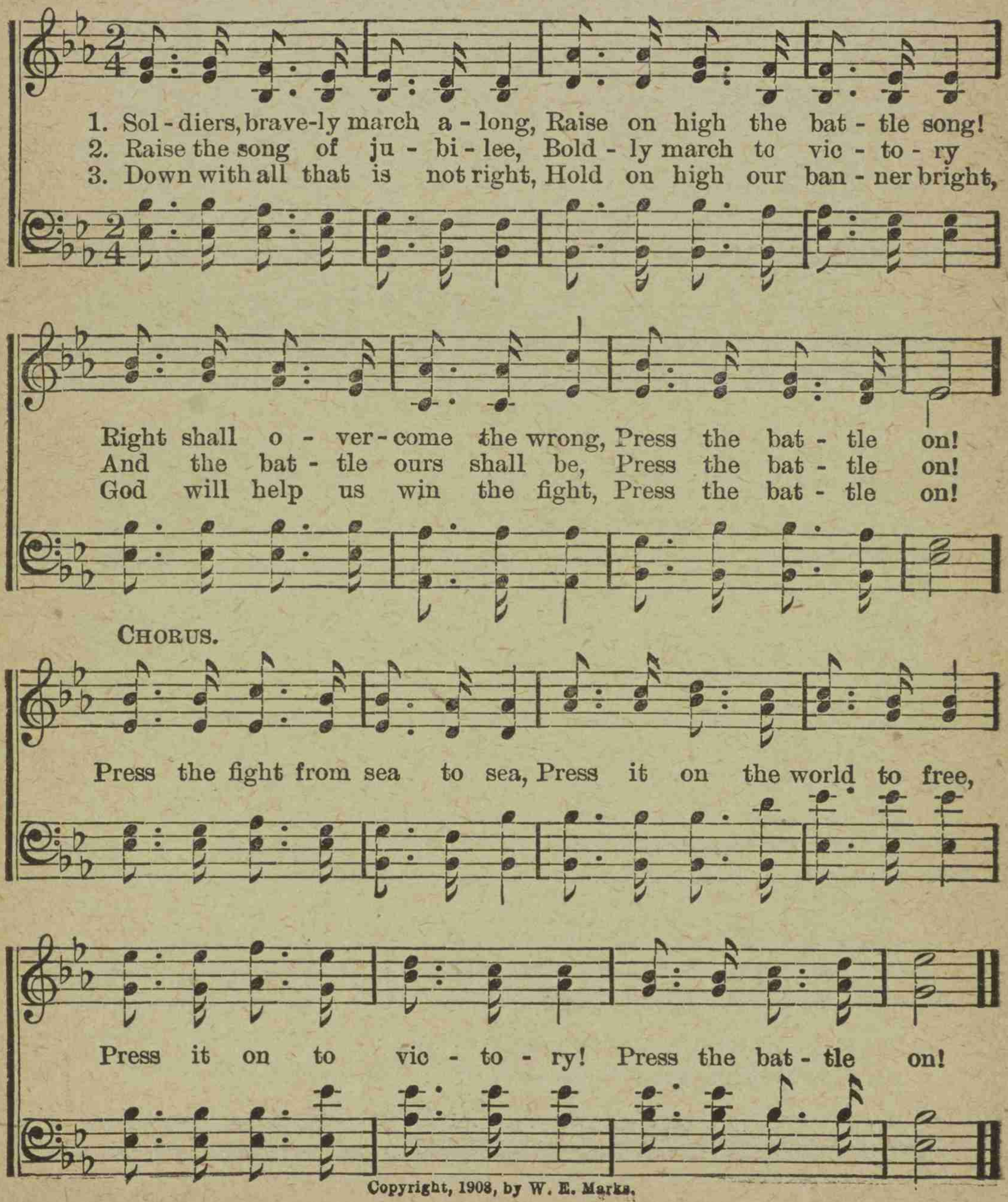
For Victory!—Concluded.



165

Press the Battle On!

A. S. A. SINGER.



Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks.

166. Hark to the Sound of Voices.

COLIN STERNE. H. ERNEST NICHOL.

pp

1. Hark to the sound of voic - es! Hark to the tramp of feet!
2. Out of the midst of er - ror, Out of the realms of night,
3. On, then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a - bove!

p

Is it a might-y ar - my Tread-ing the bus - y street?
Out of the pride of learn - ing Seek-ing the home of light;
Yours is the truth and glo - ry, Yours is the pow'r and love,

mf

Near - er it comes and near - er, Sing - ing a glad re - frain;
Out of the strife for pow - er, Out of the greed for gold,
Here are ye train'd for he - roes, Yon - der ye serve the King;

List what they say as they march a - way To the sound of a mar- tial strain:—
On-ward they roam to their heav'n-ly home, And the treas-ure that grows not old.
March to the light 'neath the ban-ner white, With the song that you love to sing:—

Hark to the Sound of Voices.—Concluded.

f REFRAIN.



167 BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED.

F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.

1. Long I wandered on in sin, O'er life's rough and thorny way, Oft-en think-ing
Man - y times my life was sad, And as dark as dark could be, For I had no
2. But I'm hap - py now to say That one day the light broke in, Then I was a
Now the way is high and smooth, And the Sav-iour is my friend; He will bear my
3. Why do peo - ple live in sin When there is a bet-ter way? Why not take the
When you reach your journey's end, Then what will your answer be, When arranged be-

of the judgment, And the debt I had to pay;
hope of heav- en; [*Omit*.....] From my sin I was not free.
new cre - a - tion, And had left the paths of sin;
heav-y bur-dens [*Omit*..... .....] E - ven to my journey's end.
liv - ing wa- ter? It is flow-ing free to - day;
fore our Saviour, [*Omit*.....] And the Judge shall question thee?

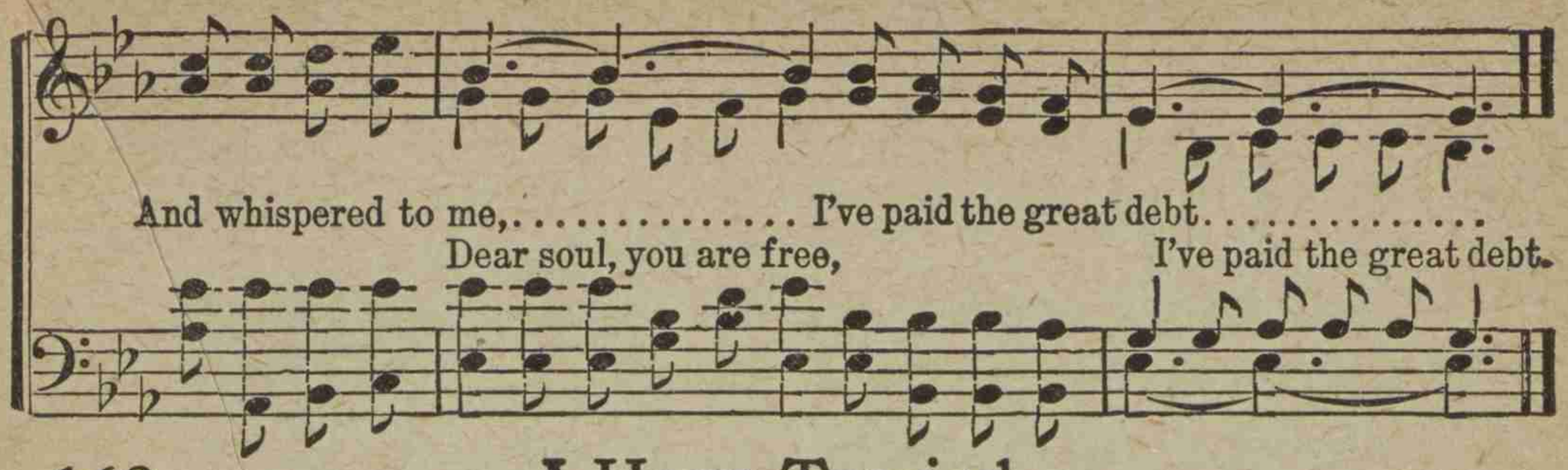
CHORUS.

But now I'm re - deemed,..... yes, I am re - deemed;.....
redeemed by the blood, and hap-py in God;

O hap-py the day,..... I'll nev-er for - get.....
my sins washed away, 't is sweet to me yet,

When Je-sus came in,..... and cleansed me from sin,.....
and made my heart clean, yes, took out my sin,

But Now I'm Redeemed. Concluded.



168 I Have Tarried.

"Behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but tarry ye * * * until ye be endued with power from on high." —Luke 24: 49.

C. P. J. C. P. JONES.



Copyright. 1904

169 The Lord Is King.

COPYRIGHT 1911. BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODHEAVER, OWNER

E. G. W. Wesley. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The Lord, our God, is King! Let earth re - joice, And praise His ho-
2. The Lord, our God, is King! Al - might - y He, He speaks the word
And praise His ho-ly name with
He speaks the word and nations
3. The Lord, our God, is King! Let joy - ful praise From heart and mind
From heart and mind ascend tho'

ly name with heart and voice; Let mountains, plains and seas His might pro-
heart and voice;.....
and nations cease to be; All things must work ac-cord-ing to His
cease to be.....
as - cend thro' all our days; Let all mankind ex - alt His gra - cious
all our days,.....

claim; Let all things which have breath ex-tol His fame; The Lord, our God,
will; When He commands, the winds and waves are still; The Lord, our God,
name; Let ev - 'ry tongue His wondrous love pro-claim; The Lord, our God,

is King, and shall for - ev - er reign! His glo - ry
The Lord is King, for - ev - er reign! His glo - ry and His
is King, all ho - ly, just and true, Who sin - ful,
The Lord is King, is just and true, Who sin - ful, ru - ined
is King! Let earth re-joice and sing, And to Him
The Lord is King! re - joice and sing, And to Him trib - ute

The Lord is King.





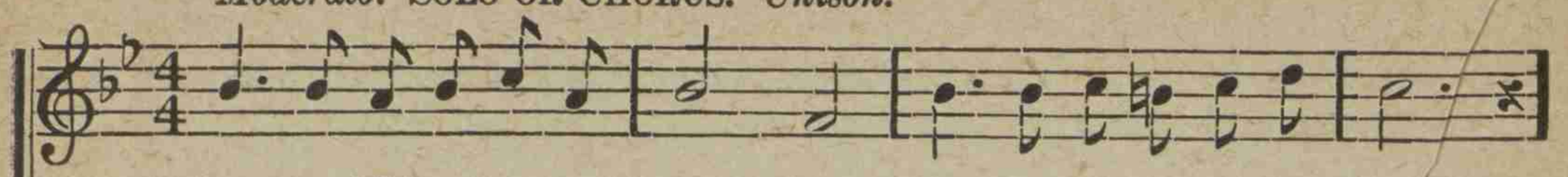


170. S.—O.—S.

(The Wireless Message Sent by a Sinking Ship.)

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

Moderato. SOLO OR CHORUS. *Unison.*



1. An - gry bil-lows now are rag - ing, O'er the storm-swept sea of life,
2. Thro' the night we've caught the message, "S.—O.—S.", oh save our souls!
3. Ring the bell and sound the whis - tle, Shout glad tid-ings to the lost!



In the darkness ships are sink - ing, 'Mid the hur-ri-cane of strife.
Plow the deep, oh ship of Zi - on, Off, out yon-der, to the shoals!
Send the rays of light to cheer them, These poor sailors tempest toss'd.



dim.

Oh, the sigh-ing and the weep - ing, Of the vic-tims in the night!
Late, so late, yet they are wait - ing, On- ward, some one we may save!
Tir - ed, wea- ry, worn and dy - ing, Lift them up with ten-der care!



Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del. Words and Music.

"S.—O.—S."—Concluded.

We can hear them ve - ry faint - ly, As they strug-gle in their plight.
To the life-boats, to the life - boats, All ye men so strong and brave!
Bring them on the ship of Zi - on, For them all is safe-ty there.

CHORUS. *ff With energy.*

To the res - cue, to the res - cue, Let us heed their dy - ing call!

To the res - cue, to the res - cue, To the res-cue, one and all!

171. In Jesus' Name.

DAVID F. NYGREN WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. In Je - sus' name we on-ward go, In tri-umph conq'ring ev - 'ry foe.
2. For vic - to - ry, great vic - to - ry, For vic - to - ry we look to Thee!
3. Come, loy - al hearts, so brave and true, The work with all your might pur-sue.
4. The great re-ward, the grand re-view, 'Twill all be ours if we are true!

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren.

172. Hallelujahs of Praise.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1 Praise His name, Je-sus came to re-deem from sin, Left His throne and home in heav - en, Bled and died, cru-ci-fied, wayward souls to win, Ev-'ry-thing for us was giv - en, O, extol His name, Christ the Lord, proclaim, Spread His fame in song and sto - ry; King of kings is He for e - ter - ni - ty, Theme of all the throng in glory.

2. With His light shall be bright all the sin - ful world, Ev - 'ry knee shall bow be - fore Him, From His way, day by day, evil shall be hurl'd, And the nations shall a - dore Him, Lord of lords is He, mak-ing peo-ple free, Ban-ish - ing the cause of sadness, Touching age and youth with the joy of truth, Filling many hearts with gladness.

3. By - and - by, in the sky we shall see His face, And a - bide with Him for - ev - er; To our King we shall sing of redeeming grace, And shall cease to praise Him nev - er, So while we a - bide on the lab - or side, Let us all be true to du - ty, Do- ing what we may for our Lord each day, Ever growing in His beauty.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah!..... hal - le - lu - jah!..... let it
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, 1603 West St., Wilmington, Del. Used by per.

Hallelujahs of Praise.—Concluded.

ring o - ver sea and shore; Hal - le - lu - jah!..... hal - le -
Hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah!..... praise the Sav - iour for - ev - er - more; Hal - le -
hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah!..... hal - le - lu - jah!..... sing it
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

with all the throng a - bove; Hal - le - lu - jah!..... hal - le -
Hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah!..... to the Sav - iour who saves by love.
hal - le - lu - jah;

173 Waiting Up There.

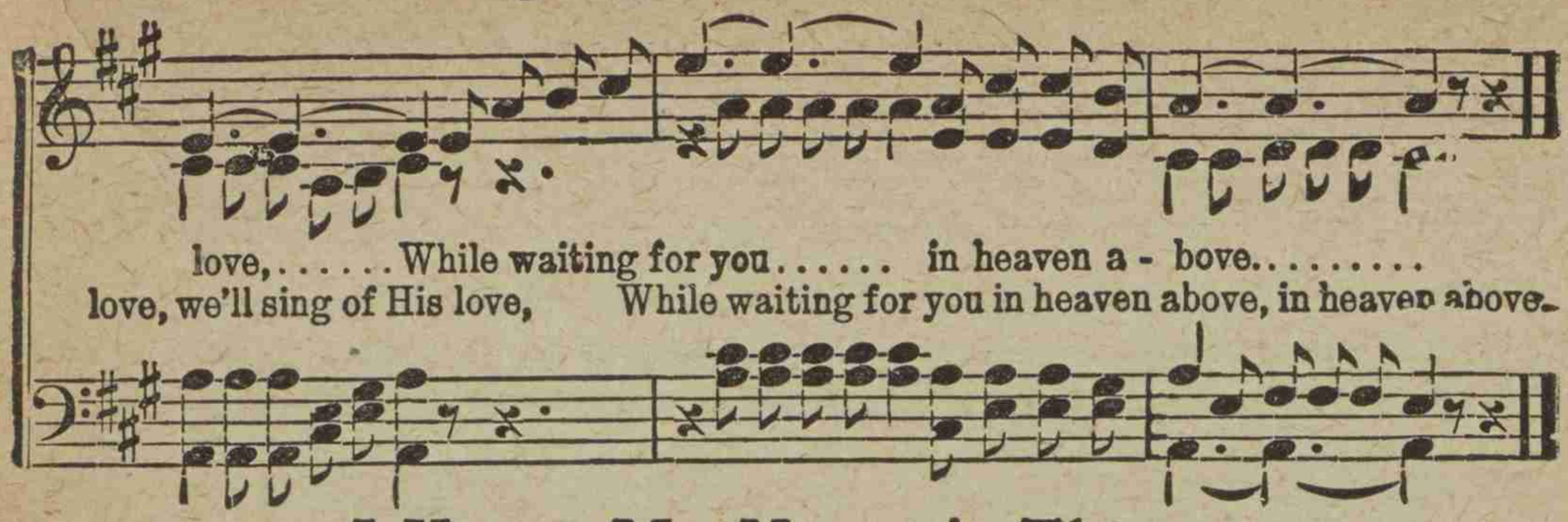
BREWINGTON & GRAHAM. B. F. BREWINGTON.

1. Oh, soon will our Sav-iour be call - ing us homeward, To live in those man-sions a - bove; And should I be first there to meet Him in glo - ry, And share in His heav-en - ly love.
2. Poor man is un-for - tu-nate, born full of trou-ble, And is as the grass of the field; His life like a va - por will soon go for - ev - er, His spir-it he'll soon have to yield.
3. Dear broth-er and sis - ter, don't fail to be read - y, For soon the stern mes-sage will come; This life will be waning while heaven you're gaining, A pleasant and beau-ti-ful home.
4. Our Lord has pro-vid - ed a per - fect sal - va-tion, In - vit - ing the high and the low; Come take of the waters, they'll heal you and save you, While sweet - ly and freely they flow.

CHORUS.

I will be wait - - - ing, waiting up there..... I will be wait - - - ing, wait-ing up
I will be waiting, yes, waiting up there, yes, waiting up there; I will be waiting, yes, waiting up
there;..... With harps of pure gold ..... we'll sing of His
there, yes waiting up there; With harps of pure gold we'll sing of His

Waiting Up There. Concluded.



174 I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER. Luke 10:20. B. E. WARREN



Owned by R. E. Winsett

Take key of "C" if D-flat is too high.

175

The Gospel Harvest.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Rev. R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The Mas - ter is call - ing for reap - ers to-day, List now to His plead-ing and haste to o - bey; The har - vest is great and the la - b'rs are
2. Thrice hap - py are they who have en - tered the field, How sweet - ly they sing as their sick-les they wield; The Lord of the harvest their song doth in-
3. The Mas - ter will come when their day's work is o'er, And sum - mons the reap - ers to Canaan's fair shore; What glo-ry there'll be when before Him they

CHORUS.

few, Be-hold there's a place by the reap-ers for you.
spire, They nev - er of reap-ing, no, nev-er can tire. Oh haste..... to the
meet, And joy-ful - ly lay all their sheaves at His feet. Oh haste to the harvest, and

har - - vest, and gath - - er the grain,..... And
gath - er the grain, Haste to the har - vest and gath - er the grain, And

rit.

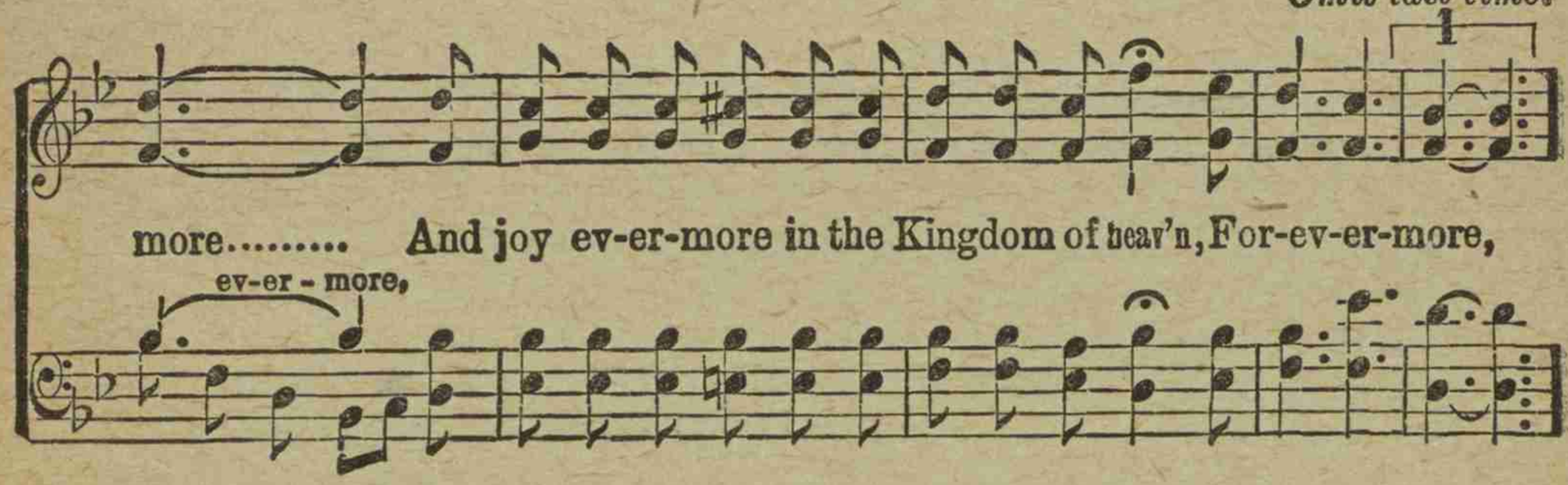
if..... you are faith - - ful, Your la-bor shall not be in vain!
if you are faith-ful, are loy - al and faithful, Your la - bor shall not be in vain!

The Gospel Harvest.

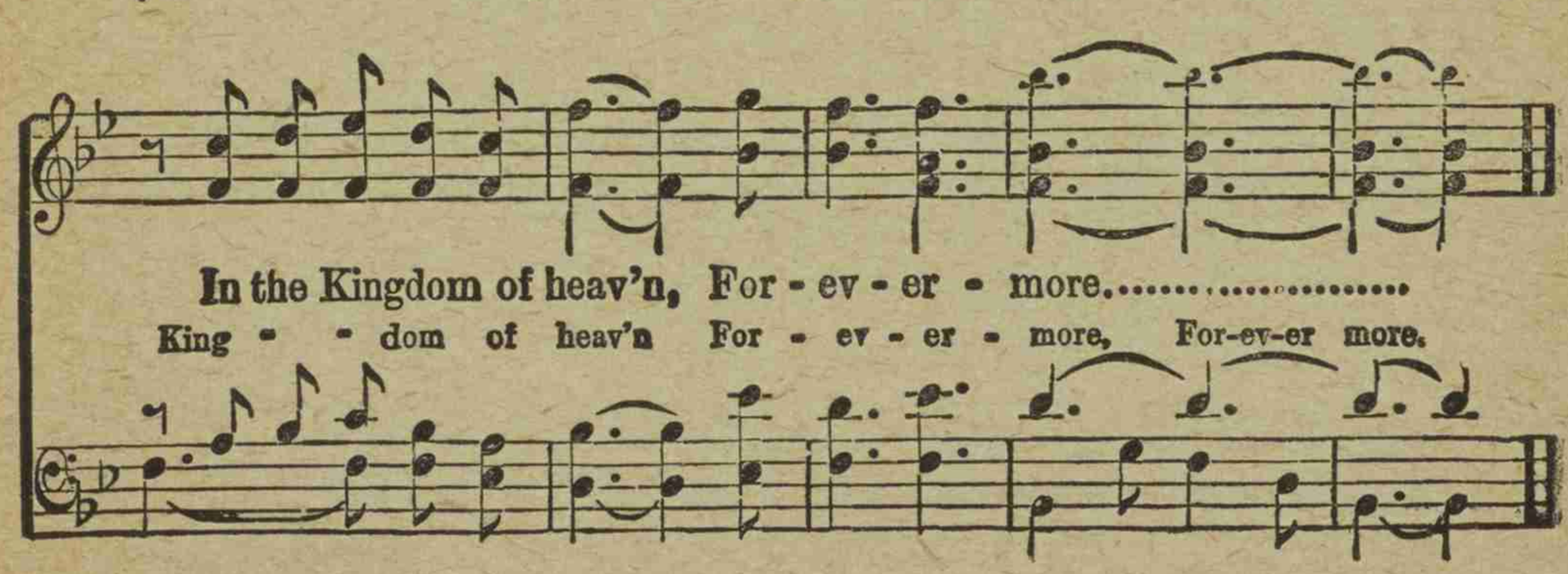




Omit last time.







176

Exchanged at the Cross.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Once my heart could ut - ter naught but sighs for life was full of woe, But a
2. With the bur- den of my sor - row and my heav - y load of care, I be -
3. Once it seemed that ev -'ry-thing was go-ing wrong from morn till night, Full of

sweet-er vis-ion came one day to me; Now I sing the songs of praise to God, re-
sought the Lord who spoke so kind to me, What re-lief and peace and comfort Jesus
doubt and deep despair my heart would be, Now my heart is full of hope and joy for

joic - ing as I go, I exchanged them at the cross of Cal - va - ry.
free - ly gave me there, I exchanged them at the cross of Cal - va - ry.
all is go - ing right, I exchanged them at the cross of Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

At the cross ..... of Cal - va - ry, At the
I exchanged them at the cross, At the cross of Cal - va - ry, I ex -

cross ..... of Cal- va - ry, Praise the Lord with heart and voice, I have
changed them at the cross, At the cross of Cal- va-ry,

Copyright, 1916, by W. E Marks. Used by per.

Exchanged at the Cross—Concluded.

made the bet-ter choice, I exchanged them at the cross of Cal- va - ry. (of Cal-va-ry.)

177 Do They Think of Me?

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

May be used as a duet. Soprano and Alto.

1. In that cit - y blest ma-ny are at rest, Free from sorrow, toil and care;
2. Oft I'm sad at heart far from them apart And I long with them to share
3. Oft we sang a song as we went a-long Helped each others burdens bear;
4. Do they watch and wait at the pearl-y gate For my pas-sage thro' the air?

In the mansion's bright where there comes no night; Do they think of me up there?
Heaven's glories sweet, and with them to meet; Do they think of me up there?
As they sing above hymns of praise and love, Do they think of me up there?
Will they welcome me to e - ter - ni - ty? Do they think of me up there?

CHORUS.

Do they think of me up there, In that home so bright and fair?
up there, so bright and fair?

In the mansions bright where there comes no night, Do they think of me up there?
up there?

Copyright, 1906, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

178 His Love is Far Better Than Gold.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

A. H. A. Rev A. H. Ackley.

1. The love of the Christ is so pre - cious, That no mor - tal its
2. He meets ev - 'ry need with the prom - ise, No good things from His
3. My heart ev - er yearns with a long - ing, To be - hold the great

wealth can un-fold; His grace is a store-house of rich - es to me, His
own to with-hold; So dai - ly I trust in the Cru - ci - fied One, His
joy of my soul, For - ev - er to dwell in the pres-ence of Him, Whose

CHORUS.

love is far bet - ter than gold. His love..... is far
His love is far bet - -
bet - ter than gold,..... Its full - ness can nev - er be
ter, far bet-ter than gold, Its full-ness can nev - er, can
told..... It makes..... me an heir to the
nev - er be told, It makes me an heir to the

His Love is Far Better Than Gold—Concluded.

man-sions a-bove, For His love..... is far bet-ter than gold.
man-sions a-bove, For His love is far bet - - ter than gold.

179 I Could not do Without Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. SIGISMUND THALBERG. ARR.

1. I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav-iour of the lost,
2. I could not do with-out Thee, I can-not stand a-lone;
3. I could not do with-out Thee, For years are fleet-ing fast;

Whose pre-cious blood redeemed me At such tre-men-dous cost;
I have no strength or good-ness, No wis-dom of my own:
And soon in sol-emn si-lence The riv-er must be passed:

Thy right-eous-ness, Thy par-don, Thy sac-ri-fice, must be
But Thou, be-lov-ed Sav-iour, Art all in all to me;
But Thou wilt nev-er leave me; And tho' the waves run high,

rit......

My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea.
And weak-ness will be pow-er, If lean-ing hard on Thee.
I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis-per, "It is I."

By permission.

180. The Battle of the Centuries.

JAMES ROWE. Dedicated to my friend, Prof. Chas. F. Allen. CHARLES H. MARSH.

UNISON.

1. Driving the foe be - fore us, we are press - ing on, In the fight for truth and right, With our banners high in the sun - lit sky,
2. Bearing the price - less mes- sage to be- night - ed souls In the haunts and dens of sin, Mak-ing known his grace to a fettered race,
3. Ev - er - y race and peo - ple shall his goodness know And re- vere him for his love, Shall ex- tol our King, till the earth shall bring

Find - ing glo - ry in the fight. Hav - ing the sweet as-
We with Christ are sure to win; Spreading his love and
Trib - ute to the King a - bove. Mer - cy and grace are

surance that the Lord will win And reward us in the end,
mer- cy with en - rap-tured hearts, Making known his pow'r to save,
winning, and, at length, his throne Our Redeem - er shall as - cend,

We are pressing on with God's great Son, The soul's e - ter - nal Friend.
We will true re- main, till he shall reign O'er ev - 'ry land and wave.
Then thro' countless days our souls shall praise The sinner's per- fect Friend.

Copyright, 1910, by The Praise Publishing Co., Phila., Pa.

The Battle of the Centuries.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis the bat - tle of the cen - tu - ries, It is Christ a - gainst the world, And from age to age shall the bat - tle rage, Till the ban - ner of sin be furled; With the might - y Sav - iour of the lost, Whom the ransomed souls . dore, We will bat - tle on, till the earth be won And the fight shall be no more.

rit. rit.

181 To Arms!

JAMES ROWE. D. K. POE.

Unison.

1. The foe is near, the bu - gle call is ring - ing; A - rise, a -
2. The foe is near, and form-ing up be - fore you; Go out and
3. Tho' sin is strong, still strong-er is the Sa - viour; His might-y

rise! and buc-kle on the sword; From am-bush nigh, the hordes of sin are
show your love for Christ to - day; The Lord will lead and with His ban - ner
arm will cause His foes to fall; Then march a-way and fal - ter not nor

spring - ing; To arms, to arms! and bat - tle for the Lord.
o'er you, No harm will come; ye can - not lose the fray.
wav - er, Till God's great Son shall tri - umph o - ver all.

CHORUS. (*Parts.*)

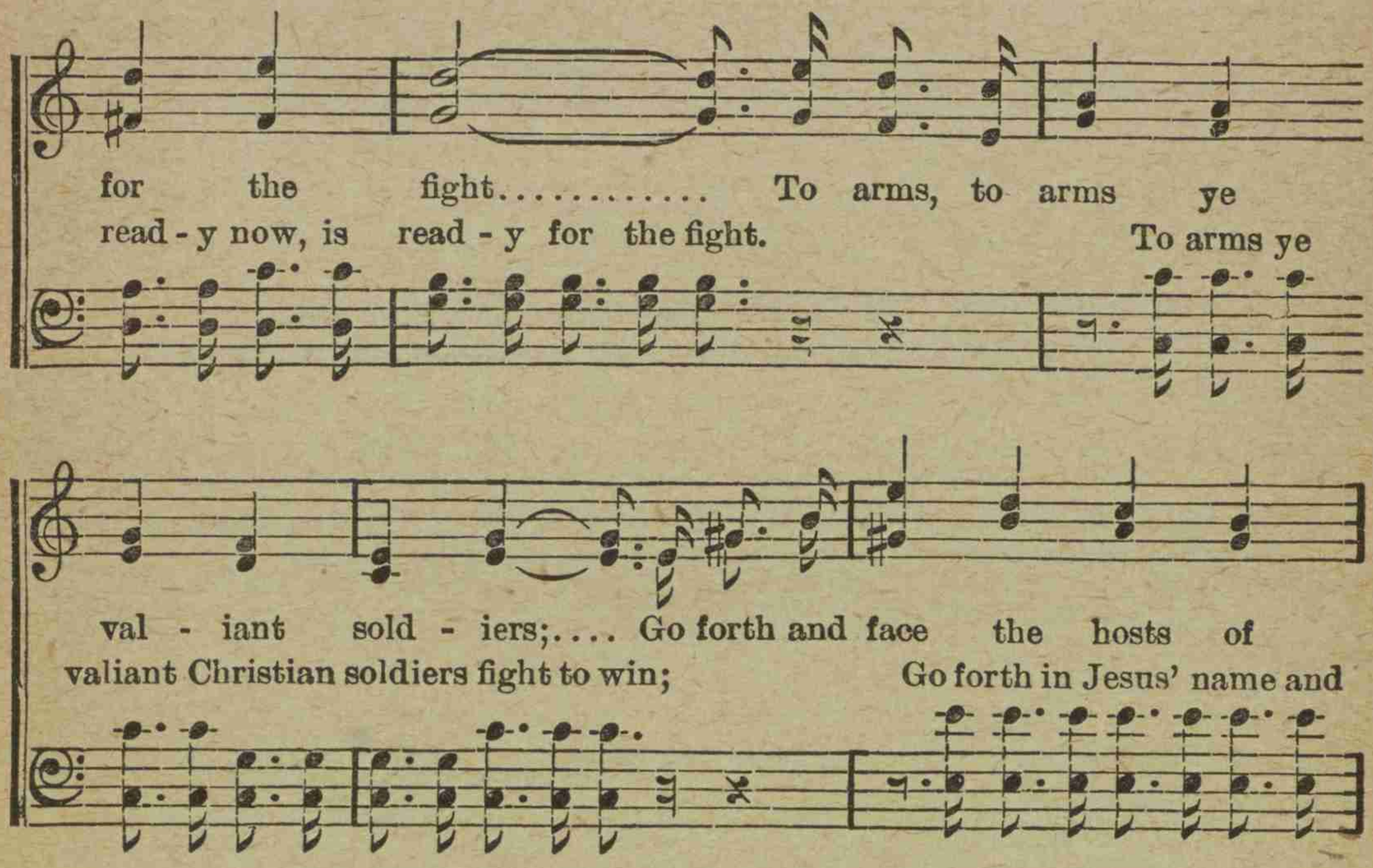
To arms, to arms! ye faith - ful sold - iers, And bat - tle
To arms ye faithful Christian soldiers, all unite

brave - ly for the right;..... From am - bush
And bat-tle brave-ly for the right with all your might;

Copyright, 1911, by W. E. Marks.

To Arms!—Concluded.







182 Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

LYNGHAM. C. M.



183 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET. DI ADEM.

184

The Song of the Workers.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

Unison.

1. Sow - ing, sow - ing seeds of His truth as we go,
2. Sing - ing, sing - ing forth to our la - bor we go,
3. Reap - ing, reap - ing out in the har - vest field wide,

Know - ing, know - ing God bless - es them as they
Cling - ing, cling - ing to Him who lov - eth us
Keep - ing, keep - ing close by the dear Sav - iour's

grow,..... Grow - ing, grow - ing sheaves for the
so,..... Bring - ing, bring - ing to Him the
side..... Heap - ing, heap - ing gar - ners with

har - vest a - bove,..... Sow - ing, sow - ing
bright gold - en grain,..... Sing - ing, sing - ing
tok - ens of love,..... Reap - ing, reap - ing

Copyright, 1911, by W. E. Marks.

The Song of the Workers.—Concluded.

CHORUS. (*Parts.*)

won - der - ful seeds of His love.....
prais-ing Him in our re - frain.....
sheaves for the har-vest a - bove.....

Sow-ing, sow-ing

to and fro, Precious the seed we are sow - ing, Knowing, knowing,

it will grow, For God is watching in love! Sing - ing,

singing forth we go, God is His blessing be - stow - ing; singing,

sing - ing, we are bring-ing Sheaves for the har-vest a - bove!

185 From Every Stormy Wind.

H. Stowell. S. Wilder.

Solo Obligato.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

Accompanying voices pp.

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be

swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-

fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-

sure re-treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy-seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy-seat.

faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy-seat!

Sail On.

COPYRIGHT. 1909. BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

C. H. G. *Solo and Chorus.* Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sail-ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore and wear-y worn— The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades trem-ble and re - fuse To fur-ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarl-ing waves that craft as-sail? Art pow'rless, drifting with the gale?



ad lib.



And thy great Ad-m'ral or - ders thee, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
Hark ye! A voice is to thee borne, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on, sail on, sail on!
Take heart God's word shall nev-er fail— Sail on, sail on, sail on!



CHORUS. *Faster.*



Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The darkness will not al-ways



last! Sail on! Sail on! God lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!"
sail on! sail on!



*While the Sop. and Bass sustain the last "on," the Alto and Tenor repeat the "Sail on" three times. *rall, e dim.*

187. Glory to God in the Highest.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. B. Bradbury.

FULL CHORUS. *ff*

1. Glo - ry to God in the high-est! Glo- ry to God! Glo- ry to God!
2. Glo - ry to God in the high-est! Glo- ry to God! Glo- ry to God!

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Shall be our song to - day;
Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Shall be our song to - day;

SEMI-CHORUS, OR DUET.

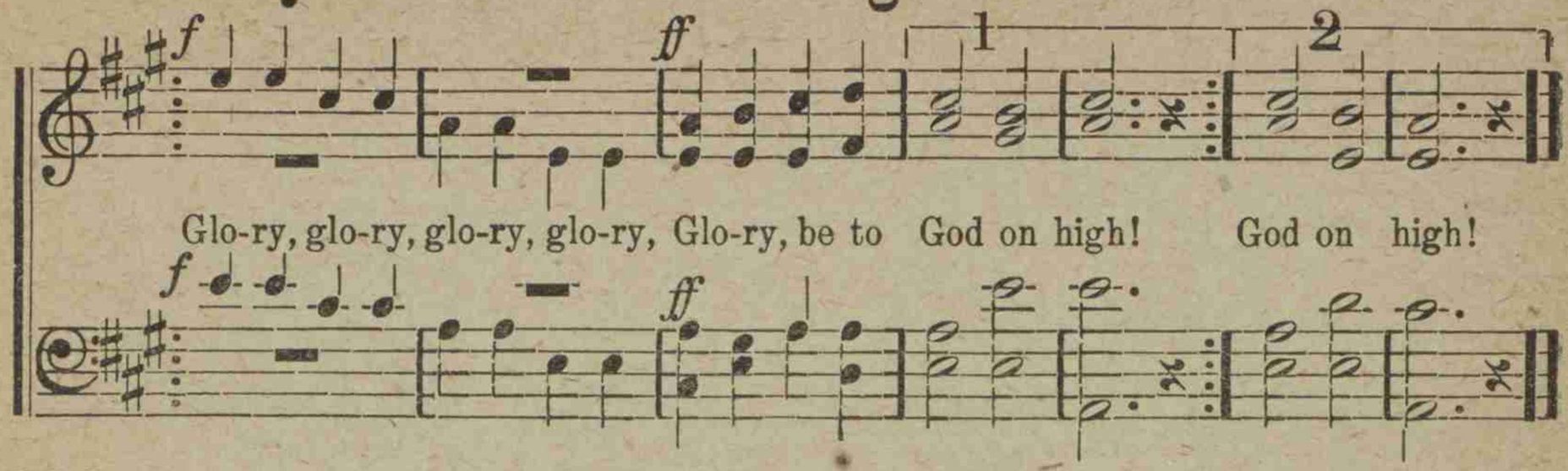
An - oth-er year's rich mercies prove His ceaseless care and boundless love;
O, may we, an un-bro-ken band, A - round the throne of Je-sus stand,

So, let our loudest voic- es raise Our glad and grate-ful song of praise.
And there with angels and the throng Of his redeem'd ones, join the song.

FULL CHORUS.

Glo- ry to God in the high-est! Glo- ry to God in the high- est!

Glory to God in the Highest.—Concluded.



188. Line Up For Jesus!

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.



Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

15.

My Father, and My God.

Rev. H. BONAR. WILL M. S. BROWN.

p Moderato.

mf

Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - iour, bend Thine ear;

Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou nigh; Fa - ther, Sav-iour, Spir - it hear.

Dolce. SOLO.

Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - iour, I Thy

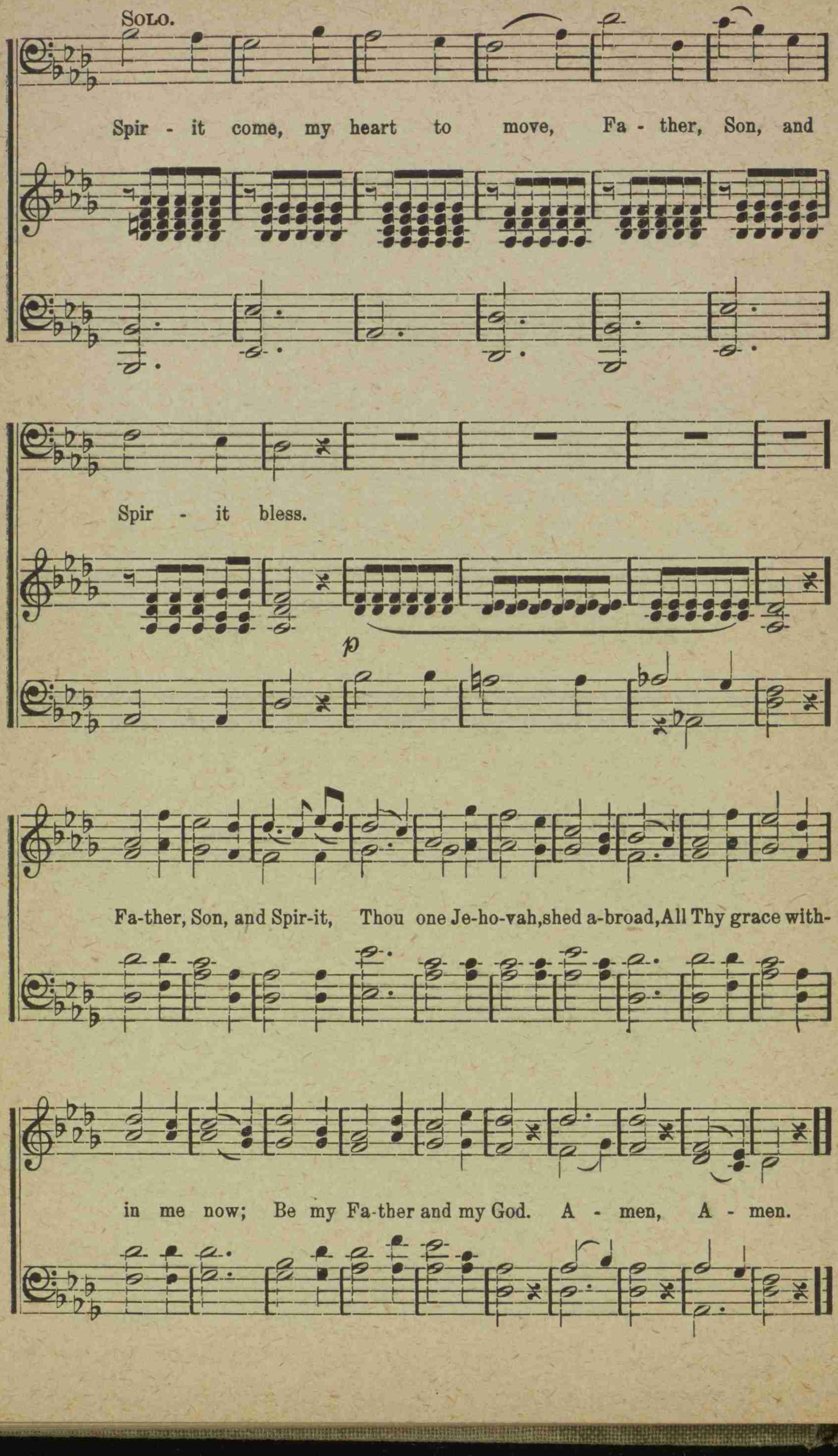
p

Used by permission of the Brown & Edwards Music Co., owners of the Copyright.

My Father, and My God.—Continued.



My Father, and My God.—Concluded.



190 Keep Pressing On.

GEORGE H. HICKS. Given by the Holy Spirit. R. E. WINSETT.

1. The Son of man..... hath come to thee,..... Has burst thy
2. The dev - il works..... with all his pow'r..... To cast us
3. Keep trav'l-ing on..... the up - ward road;..... Just cast on
4. He'll lift you up..... and make you stand,..... And shout His

1. The Son of man hath come to thee,

bonds..... and set thee free..... There's safe-ty in.....
down,..... our souls de-vour,..... But when we look.....
Him..... your ev - 'ry load,..... Now is the time,.....
praise..... here in this land;..... Yes, where - so - e'er.....

Has burst thy bonds and set thee free; There's safety in

His blood a-lone;..... Just look to God,..... keep pressing on.....
to God a-lone,..... He'll keep us safe..... and lead us on.....
O do pre-pare..... to meet your Sav - iour in the air.....
you may be found,..... Shout out His praise..... the world a-round.....

His blood alone, Just look to God, keep pressing on.

CHORUS.

Keep pressing on,.....keep pressing on,..... Hold on to
Keep pressing on, keep pressing on, You're safe while

1. 2.

Him (hold on to Him) with all thy might; (with all thy might;)
walk-(You're safe while walk-) [*Omit*.....] ing in the light. (the beautiful light.)

Free to use for the glory of God, from "Pentecostal Song Evangel," by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

191 Sundown.

C. WORDSWORTH. J. H. GOWER.

p Voices in Unison.

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and
2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end; On - ward to
3. Thou, Who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear Up - on the
4. The wea - ry world is mould'ring to de - cay, Its glo - ries

Voices in Harmony.

yet more faint the sun - light glows: O brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou
darkness and to death we tend; O conqu'ror of the grave, be Thou our guide;
waves, and Thy disciples cheer, Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
wane, its pageants fade a - way; In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,

p Unison.

E - ter-nal Light of light, be with us now: Where Thou art pres - ent,
Be Thou our light in death's dark e - ven tide: Then in our mor - tal
And earth-ly hopes and human suc - cors fail: When all is dark may
May we a - rise a-wakened by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for

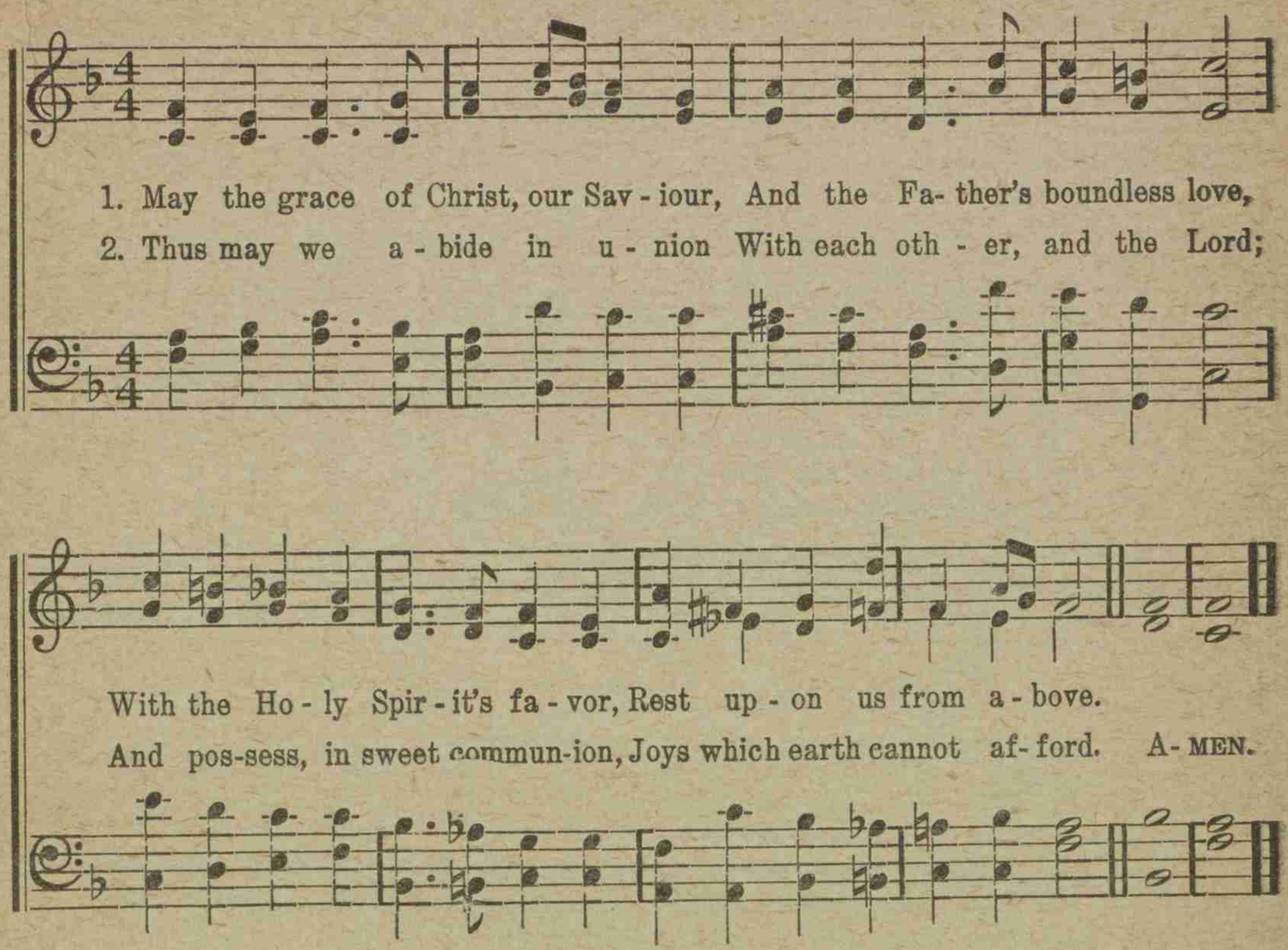
cres. *Harmony.*

darkness cannot be; Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no ter-ror in the tomb.
we be-hold Thee nigh And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
ev - er to a - bide In that blest day which has no e - ven-tide. A- MEN.

By permission.

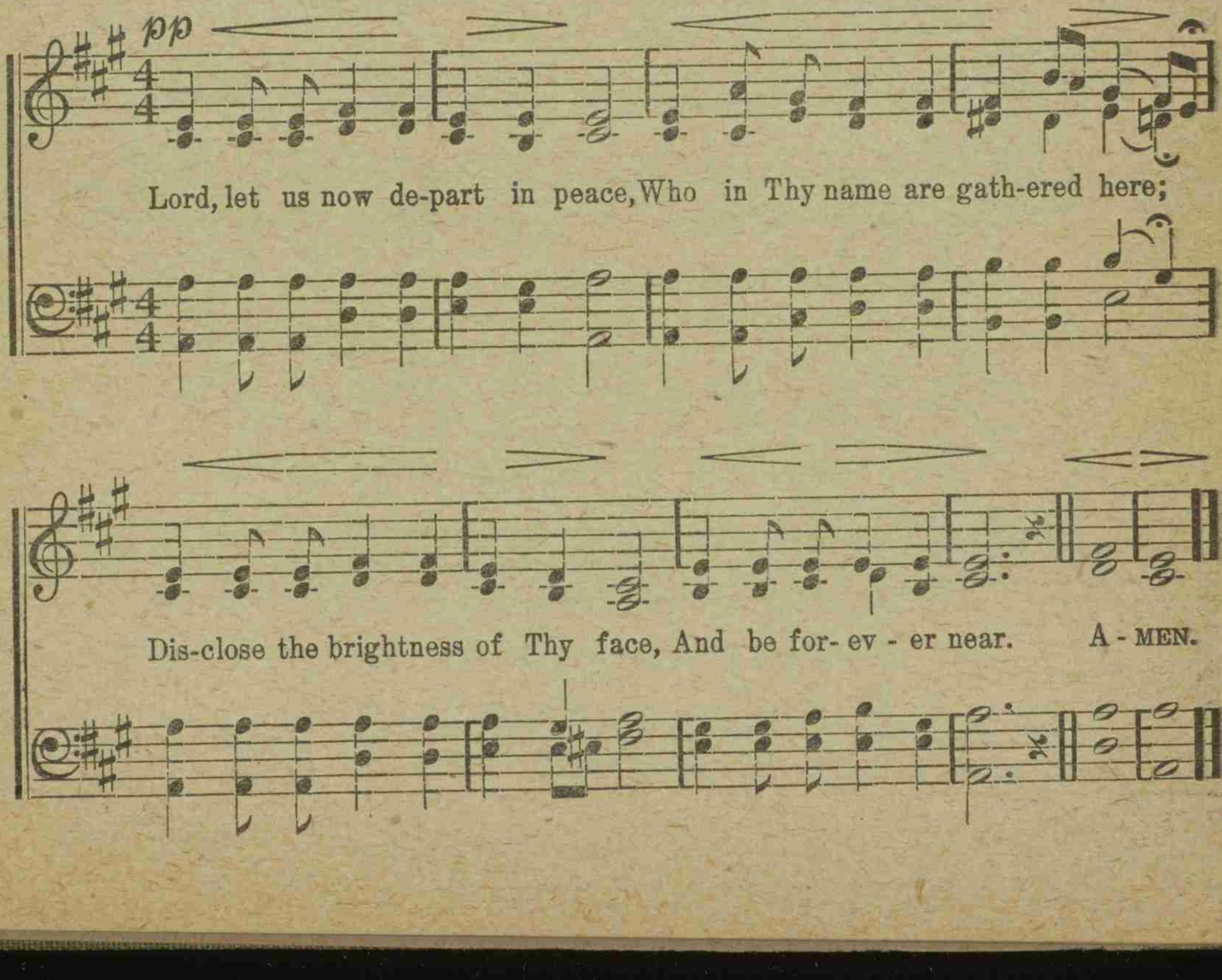
192. Dismissal.

J. NEWTON. Arr. fr. L. VAN BEETHOVEN.



193. Let Us Depart.

GEORGE WHELPTON.



Solos, Duets and Quartets.

194. None But Jesus, Only He.

H. W. FLICKINGER. W. D. BRISCOE.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. From the storm - y scenes of life, Where can I for ref- uge flee?
2. When in trou - ble, or in grief, Whose the heart that weeps with me?
3. Ev - 'ry want of mine He knows, All I need He gives to me;
4. When death's bil-lows o'er me roll, And I face e - ter - ni - ty,
5. When I reach that hap - py shore, Where with Je - sus I shall be,

Who can shield me from the strife? None but Je - sus, on - ly He.
Who af - fords me true re - lief? None but Je - sus, on - ly He.
Who such gra - cious gifts be- stows? None but Je - sus, on - ly He.
Who shall calm my trembling soul? None but Je - sus, on - ly He.
I shall wor - ship and a - dore On - ly Him, e - ter- nal - ly.

CHORUS.

Would you know this friend,so true? He is such a friend to me;
Would you know this friend,so true? He is such a friend to me;
None so true could be to you, None but Je - sus, on - ly He.
None so true could be to you, None but Je - sus, on - ly He.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

John 3: 16.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. John three: sixteen, O the message great! "God so loved," O truth di - vine,
2. John three: sixteen, O the message great! "God so loved the world," how great,
3. John three: sixteen, O the message great! "God so loved He gave His Son,"
4. John three: sixteen, O the message great! "Who-so-ev - er," that means all,
5. John three: sixteen, O the message great! In this world so full of strife!

Love e - ter - nal, pure and ho - ly, Of all truth the most sub - lime!
Loved this world so un - de - serv - ing, Loved this world so full of hate?
Gave the on - ly One be - got - ten Earth His greatest Gift has won!
"Who - so - ev - er Him be - liev - eth," Who-so - ev - er, great or small!
"Who be - liev - eth shall not per - ish, But have ev - er - last - ing life!"

CHORUS. *Unison.*

John three: sixteen, O the message great, God is love, He loves us all!

Sing it un - to ev - ery crea - ture On this great ter - res-trial ball!

Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Wilmington, Del.

196 A Vision of the Cross.

DAVID F. NYGREN. JOSEPH RICHER.

Solo, with feeling.

1. I stand a-mazed at Calv'ry's cross Where Je - sus bled and died,
2. I hear the words, "Forgive, forgive," The Sav- iour prays for me.
3. The tem-ple's veil was rent in twain, The sun had hid his face;

There for my sins He suf- fered loss, There He was cru - ci - fied.
He died for me that I might live And from all sin be free.
He spoke, I heard Him speak a - gain, Oh, won-drous depth of grace!

'Mid rend - ing rocks and dark'ning skies, 'Mid cru - el, name-less pain,
"They know not what they do," He said. With sneers they Him de - ride.
"'Tis fin-ished," were the words He said; A - gain there gleamed the sun.

For me the bless - ed Sav - iour dies—The Lamb of God is slain!
He bowed His wea - ry, ach - ing head, He bowed His head and died.
The pow'rs of hell and dark- ness fled, The strug- gle He had won!

CHORUS.

Oh, wondrous love so deep and true, The cross of Christ I view!

Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, 311 Orange St., Wilmington, Delaware.

Its' rapture thrills me thro' and thro', Oh, love so deep, so true!

197 What Did He Do.

W. OWEN.

1. O list-en to our wondrous sto - ry: Once we dwelt among the lost,
2. No angel could our place have taken, Highest of the high tho' he,
3. Will you sur-render to this Sav - iour? Now before Him hum-bly bow?

Yet Jesus came from heaven's glo - ry Sav-ing us at aw - ful cost.
Nailed to the cross, despised, forsak - en, Was one of the God - head three!
You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save, and save you now!

CHORUS.

Who saved us from e- ter-nal loss? What did he do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross! He
Where is he now? In heav-en in-ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in-ter - ced - ing!

198. The Saviour is Calling Thee.

W. C. H. (Dedicated to Mrs. Grace Sutton Powell.) W. C. HIGHFIELD.

SOLO.

1. Oh, sin - ner the Sav - iour is call - ing to Thee, For -
2. Oh, list not to sa - tan but turn to the Lord, The

sake sin and turn to Him now,..... He will for - give thee
world's pleas- ures last but a day; ..... Bless-ings which Je - sus would

all that is past If on - ly thou wilt be His child.....
give to thee now Will last to the Great Judgment Day.....

CHORUS.

Oh, don't you hear Him calling, Oh, don't you hear Him pleading? Come, come to -

day there may be no to-mor-row, So an-swer the call while you may.

Copyright, 1916, by W. C. Highfield. Used by per.

199 The Cross is Not Greater.

COM. BALLINGTON BOOTH. Arr. by W. J. K.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

1. The cross that he gave may be heavy, But it ne'er outweighs his grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed his crown for me;
3. The light of his love shineth brighter As it falls on paths of woe;
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing As I'm walking in his sight;

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes his face.
The cup that I drink not more bitter Than he drank in Gethsemane.
The toil of my work groweth lighter; As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bringing It a-lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.

The cross is not great-er than his grace, The storm can-not hide his bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.

Used by permission.

200 The Secret of The Lord.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him." Ps. 25:14.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY NYGREN AND AXMAN.

DAVID F. NYGREN. DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. Be - hold a pil-grim journ'ying on, Thro' burn-ing des-ert sand; A staff he has to lean up-on, A book is in his hand, A smile you see him oft-en wear;
2. Be - hold Him hurrying on his way Tho' scenes in-vit - ing are, Deaf to each voice that bids him stay, He sights his home a-far! Ask what his er-rand is? and where?
3. I see him hind-er'd on his way By vic-ious beasts of hell, But soon they're slain and prostrate lay, How did he conquer, tell! And yet he show'd no fear or care!
4. I see him on the up-ward march And soon he'll heaven gain, And then thro' heaven's pearly arch He'll march without a stain! How could he reach that home so fair?

"The se - cret of the Lord" is there, "The se - cret of the Lord" is there!

201. Happy With Jesus.

Dedicated to my brother, Rev. G. Nygren, who led me to Christ.

C. P. JONES.
Alt. by D. F. N–n.

Arr. by DAVID F. NYGREN.

DUETT. SOP. AND ALTO.

1. There's noth-ing so pre-cious as Je - sus to me; Earth's treasures can
2. When sin - ful and lost in a life of des - pair, No light on my
3. 'Twas Je - sus who call'd me and show'd me the way To peace up - on
4. Should fa - ther and moth - er for- sake me be - low, My pil - low on

charm me no more,..... I'm rich as can be, when my Saviour I see;
path - way did shine,..... 'Till Je-sus there found me and made me an heir.
earth and in heav'n,..... 'Tis Je - sus who teach-es me dai - ly to pray,
earth be a stone,..... I'll cling to my Sav-iour, He loves me, I know;

CHORUS.

I'm rich-er than ev - er be - fore.....
To mansions of glo- ry di - vine.....
And walk in the light He has giv'n.....
I'm hap- py with Je - sus a - lone.....

} I'm hap-py with Je- sus a -

lone,..... I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone,..... Tho' the world may de-
a - lone, a - lone,

sert me, thank God, I can say, I'm hap-py with Je- sus a - lone.....
a - lone

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Wilmington, Del.

202. The Echo.

DAVID F. NYGREN. JOSEPH RICHER.

Andante.

SOLO.

1. 'Twas e - ven - tide, the sun had set, The west was all a crim - son
2. I gazed in - to the jew - eled skies, And tar - ried in the star - ry
3. 'Twas morn-ing, and the east - ern gates Were o-pened by the morn - ing
4. When I shall leave the shores of time, And set my sails for heav - en's

blaze. With ho - ly awe my soul was fill'd, And on my lips were
night; Off in the track-less vast be - yond, Far past the stars that
stars, 'Mid dew - drops bright, and war- bling birds, They van - ished all the
strand, When pass - ing o'er the wa - ters deep, When mak - ing for the

words of praise. There, in the dusk and af - ter - glow, I heard an
gleam so bright, A - gain there came that ech - o grand; From world to
night - ly bars, A - gain I heard that ech - o sound, It roused the
bet - ter land, Out from the dis- tance I shall hear That ech - o

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

The Echo.—Concluded.

ech - o most sub-lime, It came as if on an - gel wings, Out
world, from star to star, It ech - oed on and on and on, It
world out of its sleep, It bade all men to praise the Lord, Oh,
grand sound o'er and o'er. Soon with the an - gels it shall ring, That

CHORUS.

of e - ter - ni - ty trough time.
fill'd the earth both near and far.
heav'n - ly ech - o, rich and deep.
ech - o grand for - ev - er - more.

That ech - o grand we

now re - peat, 'Twas God's own voice, God's pre-cious voice, Oh, let it

ech - o through the world un - til all man - kind shall re - joice!

203

The Better Day.

Dedicated to my beloved wife, Mrs. D. F. Nygren.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN

Duet.



1. Tho' dark the night 'twill soon be daylight, The morning star is shin-ing ev-en now.
2. Night's gloomy curtain soon will vanish, The full-orb'd sun in glo-ry soon ascends,
3. The Prince of Peace shall come in triumph, A glorious day of peace to ush-er in.
4. So long the sa - ble night has tar-ried; Oh, crimson dawning, hasten on the day;



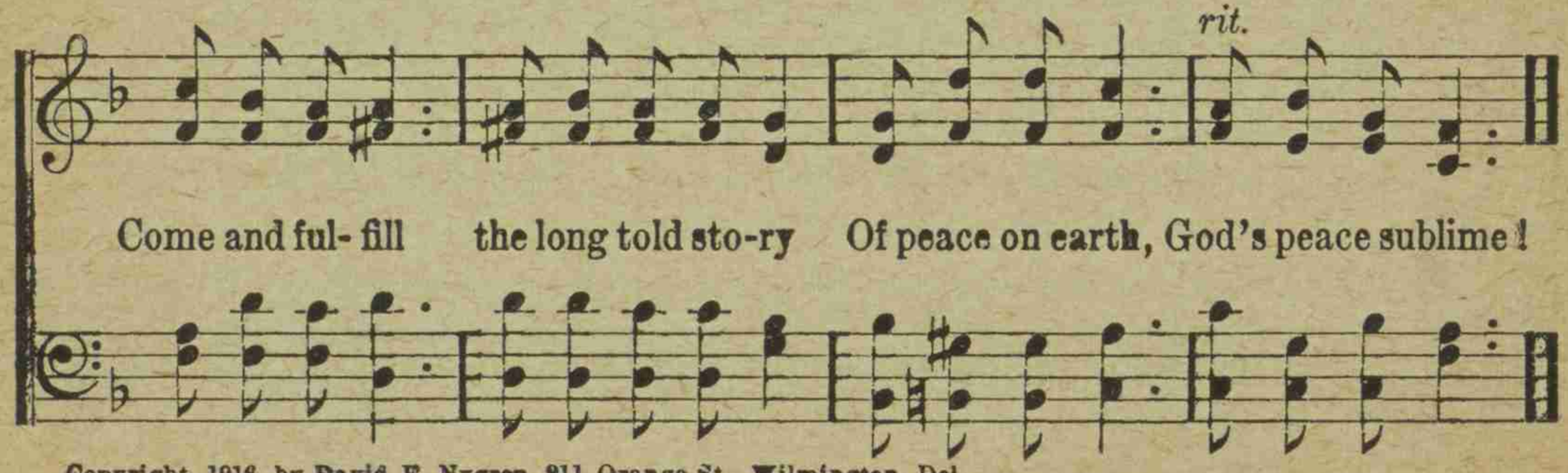
A bet-ter day is fast approaching, I see it gleaming o'er the eastern brow.
The Lord of Glo - ry soon is coming, His mighty angels e- ven now He sends.
The cannon's angry roar He'll silence; God's cause of truth and righteousness will win.
Rejoice, the gates of day are op'ning, The Prince of Peace will walk the world's highway.



CHORUS. *With energy.*



Oh, day of peace, oh, day of glo - ry, Dawn o'er this world with light di- vine;



rit.

Come and ful- fill the long told sto-ry Of peace on earth, God's peace sublime!

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, 911 Orange St., Wilmington, Del.

204 Cheer Up Some Corner!

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

Two-Part.

1. In out - er dark - ness souls are a - stray, Gloom-y de - spon - dent
2. There in the wea - ry, sad-heart - ed throng Ma - ny are striv - ing
3. You may be help - ing Christ all the while, Go, win the hearts that

o - ver the way, Send out the gospel's search-lighting ray, Cheer up some
to conquer wrong, Your song of hope will make weak hearts strong, Cheer up some
sin would be-guile; Work-ing for Je - sus, in self de - nial, Cheer up some

CHORUS.

cor - ner while you may.
cor - ner with your song.
cor - ner with your smile.
} Cheer up some cor - ner, com-fort some mourner,

Hast - en to say kind words to - day, Cheer up some
O hast - en now, O hast - en

cor - ner, comfort some mourner, Work-ing for Je - sus while you may.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del. Used by per.

205

Alone.

COPYRIGHT. 1914, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. H. P.
Duet.

Ben H. Price.

1. It was a - lone the Sav-ior prayed In dark Geth-sem-a - ne;
2. It was a - lone the Sav-ior stood In Pi - late's judgment hall;
3. A - lone up - on the cross He hung That oth - ers He might save;
4. Can you re - ject such matchless love? Can you His claim dis-own?

A - lone He drained the bit - ter cup And suf-fered there for me.
A - lone the crown of thorns He wore, For - sak - en thus by all.
For-sak - en then by God and man, A - lone, His life He gave.
Come, give your all in grat - i - tude, Nor leave Him thus a - lone.

REFRAIN. *Quartet.*

A - lone, a - lone, He bore it all a - lone; He
it was alone, yes, all alone, yes, all alone;
gave Him-self to save His own, He suf-fered, bled and died a-lone, a - lone.

206 Homeward.

Dedicated to the memory of Anna Ohman.

COPYRIGHT. 1915, BY NYGREN & AXMAN.
DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER.

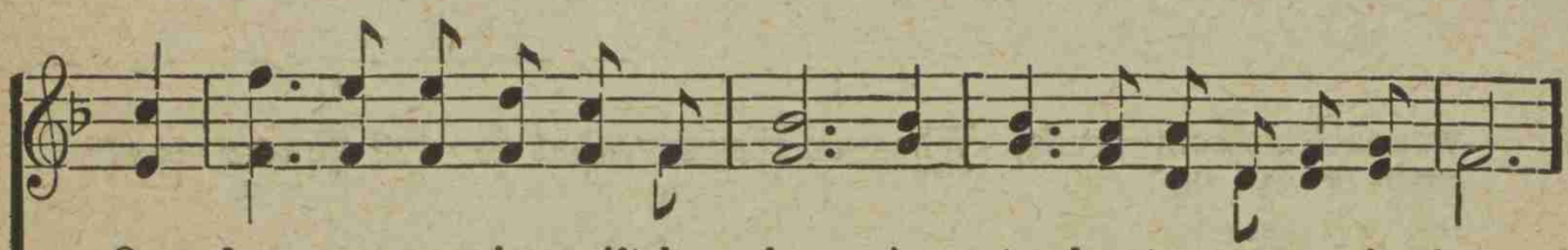
REV. DAVID F. NYGREN. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

Slowly, with rapt espressione.

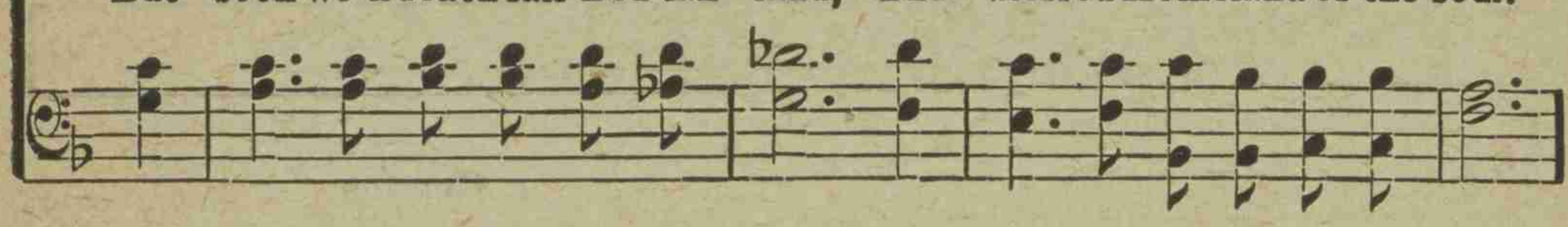


1. To God's ce - les-tial home on high We march, a happy pil-grim throng,
2. Some-times we catch a glimpse so bright Of God's e - ter-nal hills on high;
3. Some-times we seem to catch a strain Of one mel-o-dious heav'nly song,
4. As yet we stand on Jor-dan's strand The wa-ters dark be-fore us roll,





Our days are pass-ing swift-ly by As step by step we march a-long.
We see them wrapp'd in heav'nly light And tow-er'd in the sap-phire sky.
We try to join in the re - frain, As mer - ri - ly we march a-long!
But soon we'll reach fair Beu-lah land, The blessed Homeland of the soul!

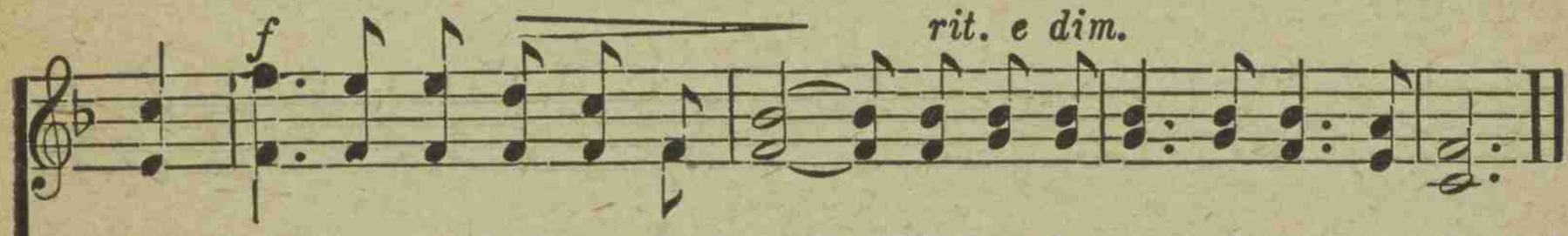


REFRAIN.

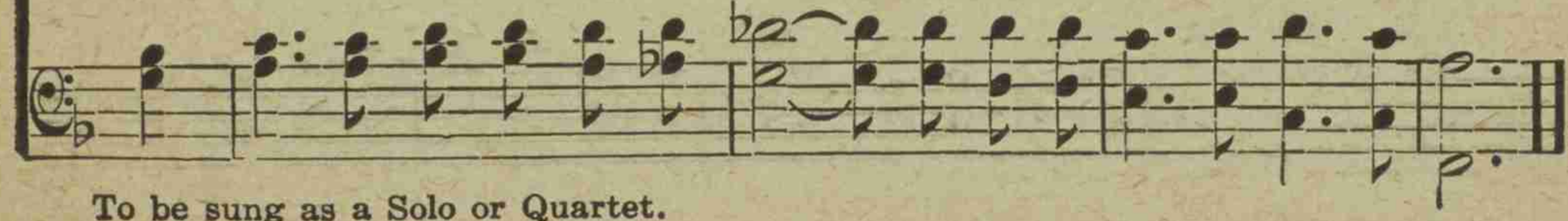


To - day, and soon the day is o'er! To - day as pil-grims here we roam;





To - mor - row on the heav'nly shore, We'll find our home, our home, sweet home!



To be sung as a Solo or Quartet.

207 What Do the Flowers Say?

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. When darkness with the night de - scends, And when its weight of
2. When darkness folds each pet - al up, And heav-en's dewdrops
3. When morn-ing skies are all a - glow, And when the bal - my
4. When doubts and fears and cares as - sail. And when all earth - ly
5. When smooth and bright my way ap - pears, And con-quered are all

woe each blossom bends, What do they say, what do the flowers say?
gath- er in the cup, What do they say, what do the flowers say?
breez-es gen - tly blow, What do they say, what do the flowers say?
help my soul would fail, What shall I say, oh, then what shall I say?
doubts and cares and fears, What shall I say, oh, then what shall I say?

CHORUS.

They speak of night, of night as well as day.
They speak of joy and sor - row on life's way.
They speak in rap- ture of the full-orbed day.
I'll trust in God and un - to Him I'll pray.
I'll praise the Lord and seek the per - fect day.

O flow-ers tell me of your faith, O tell me that I may to all re - late. O tell me

Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

What Do the Flowers Say?—Concluded.



208 As We Journey Home.

DAVID F. NYGREN. JOEL C. JOHNSON.



Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

209

Long Ago.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

Dolce.

1. God is love my friend and He loves you, Loves with a love so staunch and true,
2. God is love my friend and He loves you, Loves with a love as pure as dew,
3. God is love my friend and He loves you, Will you your love to Him re - new?
4. God is love my friend and He loves you, Loves even tho' your friends be few.

In the night the stars are a- glow Bringing God's message to you be - low.
In the dusk or dawn's crimson glow God sends His message, He whispers so:
As the breeze or storms fiercely blow List' to His message, He whis-pers low:
'Mid earth's sorrows, griefs, pain and woe List' to His message, "I'll joy bestow."

f CHORUS. *Con moto.*

Long a - go, long a - go, Child I loved you long a - go!

Oh, how sweet the voice now whisp'ring, Child I loved you long a - go!

Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

210

Ashamed of Jesus.

Dedicated to my faithful co-workers of the season 1916–1917.

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. And should I be a-shamed of Him who came from heav-en down? He
2. And should I be a-shamed of Him who bore my load of sin? In
3. And should I be a-shamed of Him who died up - on the cross? On
4. And should I be a-shamed of Him who reigns in Glc - ry now? He's

cra - dled on the straw to win for me a heav'n - ly crown!
dark Geth - sem - a - ne He prayed my par - don there to win!
Cal - v'ry's brow in cru - el pain for me He suf - fered loss!
pray - ing for me and He waits to crown my wea - ry brow!

CHORUS.

A - shamed of Je - sus nev - er, He is my tru - est friend!

A - shamed of Je - sus nev - er, He'll lead me to the end.

Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, 911 Orange St., Wilmington, Del.

211. Show Your Colors!

DAVID F. NYGREN. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. Red and white and blue that's dear Old Glo - ry, We love to see it
2. Sol-diers of the Cross lift high your ban-ner, The snow white ban- ner,
3. Flag of Christ wave on, wave on, for - ev - er; Dear Old Glo - ry soar

soar-ing up - on high; Un-derneath its folds we tell the sto - ry,
with the crimson cross! Lift it high in a cour - a - geous man-ner,
'till the end of time! Grand old flags wave on and nev - er sev - er,

CHORUS. *March time.*

Of Christ who came for us to die.
Our cause shall nev - er suf - fer loss.
A u - ni - ty of strength sub - lime.

Red that's love, God loves us, show your colors, Purity is signified with white, Blue that's true, be loyal show your colors, For the right we will fight with all our might, all our might.

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

212

Smile Awhile!

DAVID F. NYGREN. HARRY BECKMAN.

1. Come Christian friend and sing a song, a song of praise, Come sing of His most
2. The world's old face is drear and sad, it's marred by sin, A frown so deep is
3. So ma- ny in the darkness grope, their hearts are sad, They re wandering in the
4. Soon we shall reach the land where everyone will smile, The land where there shall

wondrous grace! A song of praise for all His grace will gloom e-rase, And
on its brow, O tell the sto - ry of the cross, the lost to win, And
paths of sin, O tell them of God's loving smile and make them glad, His
be no tears, And soon, so soon we will have run the clos-ing mile, And

wondrous grace,

CHORUS.

you will wear a hap - py face!
set the world a - smil - ing now.
smile will give them peace with - in.
end - ed are all earth - ly fears.
} God smiles on us to - day, He

cheers us on our way, His smile has clear'd the gloom away. Then smile awhile and

gloom away.

while you smile, an - oth - er smiles, And soon there will be miles of smiles!

Copyright, 1916, by Harry Beckman. Used by per.

213 Recollections of Home.

Dedicated to the memory of my parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Nygren.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY NYGREN AND AXMAN.
DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER.

REV. DAVID F. NYGREN, FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. I am think - ing to-day of my dear child-hood home, Of the place that is sa - cred to me.
2. As by mem - o-ry's stairs to the at - tic I climb, There the pat - ter of rain I can hear!
3. It is twi - light once more at that dear, dear old home: From the hearth glows a flick - er - ing light.
4. Hush! a voice I can hear, it is faint, but so sweet: And a song most for-got - ten I vealed.
5. Then the old pre-cious Book it is sol - emn-ly read, Where God's will un - to man is re- way!
6. Pres-ent du - ties are call - ing, my vis - ion is past, And that home it is far, far a- As thro' mem - o-ry's man - sion I qui - et - ly
Ah! that's mu - sic to me, mu - sic grand and sub- And the stars look-ing down from the heav - en - ly
For its sweet - ness that voice can with an - gels com- And in rev - 'rence and awe ear-nest pray - ers are
Now I'm fac - ing the fu - ture, its sealed and so

rit. e dim.

Recollections of Home.

roam; Sights so quaint and fa - mil - iar I see.
lime; As it sifts thro' the past to my ear!
dome, View a "half moon" so fair in the night!
pete; Moth-er's song, it brings heav - en so near!
said, Ask - ing God to pro - tect and to shield.
vast, Still I'm cheered by the past on my way!

dim.

rit.

CHORUS. *Longingly.*

m

O, the days of my child-hood I fond - ly re - call, And the heart beats so

p

mf

fast and so light! With-in mem - o-ry's shrine in sub - mis - sion I fall

Slow.

pp

As the past is un-veiled to my sight!

rit.

dim.

Drifting Away From Jesus.

JOSEPH TOYN. W. H. JUDE.

Solo.

1. How man - y souls there are drift-ing to-night,
2. Once they were no - ble and up-right and true,
3. Faith - less the prom - ise and bro-ken the vow,
4. Though you have drift - ed and great is the fall,

Andantino e Lamentabile.

pp *mf*

Lov-ing the dark-ness and leav - ing the light;
Bold for the Mas - ter to dare and to do;
These are im-press - ing the thorns on His brow,
Down at His feet there is par - don for all,

Drift-ing from all that is ho - ly and right, Drifting a-way from Je - sus.
Now they are drifting and rap-id - ly too– Drifting a-way from Je - sus.
Yet Je-sus loves you, is calling you now– Why will you drift from Je - sus?
Je - sus in-vites you, how tender the call! Sin-ner, re-turn to Je - sus.

sostenuto

Drifting Away from Jesus.

REFRAIN.

Drift-ing a-way from their Sav-iour and friend, Drifting from Him where the

hope should de - pend; Drift - ing a - way from the

love with-out end, Drift - ing a - way from Je - sus.

Solo.

Harmonies by the Choir.

Drift - ing a - way from Je - sus.

215. Day and Night.

DAVID F. NYGREN. CARL O. DAHLÉN.

1. The day is Thine, (the day is Thine,) The long, bright sum - mer day,
2. The night is Thine, (the night is Thine,) The long, dark, win - ter's night,
3. And life's brief day, (and life's brief day,) We have re - ceived from Thee,
4. The dark- er night, (the dark-er night,) Is al - so Thine, O Lord,

From dawn-ing light 'till ev'n-ing gloom, With sing-ing birds and flow'rs in
The birds are hush'd and flow- ers sleep; But glow-ing stars their vig - ils
Oh may we use the pre-cious time In work-ing for Thy cause sub -
When thro' death's val-ley I shall roam, But then I know I'm go ing

bloom. The gold-en beau- ty bids us say: The day, O Lord, is Thine, The
keep, And tell of glo - ry and of might. The night, O Lord, is Thine, The
lime, Un - til Thy ho - ly face we see. When end- ed is our day, When
home! And as death's riv-er I shall ford, The dark-ness ends in light, The

day, O Lord, is Thine, The day, O Lord, is Thine.
night, O Lord, is Thine, The night, O Lord, is Thine.
end - ed is our day, When end-ed is our day.
darkness ends in light, The darkness ends in light.

The day, O Lord,.....

Copyright, 1916, by Carl O. Dahlen. Used by per.

216 The Hand of Jesus.

DAVID E. NORDQUIST and DAVID F. NYGREN.

COPYRIGHT, 1915. BY NYGREN & AXMAN, DAVID F. NYGREN. OWNER.

FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. The hand of Je - sus is so will - ing To help the ones in need, The Pilgrim's thirst it promptly quenches, The hun - gry it does feed.
2. This hand so will - ing and so ten - der The bur - dens gen - tly lifts, The re - cord of the past it can - cels, And brings us heav'nly gifts.
3. O, cru - el pain His hand did suf - fer On Cal - v'rys shame-ful tree, With all the pow'r of hell He struggled, To set the cap-tives free!
4. This hand will lead me safe - ly on - ward To Ca - naan's bet - ter land, And there the crown of life e - ter - nal Is giv - en by His hand!

CHORUS.

O lov - ing, ten - der hand of Je - sus! The hand that lift - ed me, The hand that lift - ed me; So strong and might-y to de-liv - er, Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him e - ter - nal - ly!

217. We Praise Thee.

DAVID F. NYGREN. C. A. LARSSON.

Harmony. mf Moderato.

1. We praise Thee, Je-ho- vah, Cre- a - tor and Lord, The world's firm foun-da-tion by
2. When sin-ful and way-ward, de-spond-ent, and lost, When no one our burden would
3. In pi - ty the Sav-iour His glo - ry did leave In seek- ing the wan-d'rer, the
4. We need Thee to guide us in days that shall come, Oh, help us in reach-ing the

Two part.

Thee was laid; O God, by Thy hand the worlds all are made, Thou spoke and the
ev - er share. 'Twas then, bless-ed Lord, Thou gave us Thy care, And freed us from
sin - ful, lost, His life then He gave and oh, what a cost! He res-cued the
peace - ful shore, Pro-tect us, O Lord, 'till storms all are o'er; We'll praise Thee for

CHORUS.

pow'rs o - beyed!
Sa - tan's snare.
tem - pest toss'd.
ev - er - more!

} We praise Thee, O Lord, for all Thy works, Oh

hear, bless - ed Lord, our praise in song; 'Tis joy, for we know the

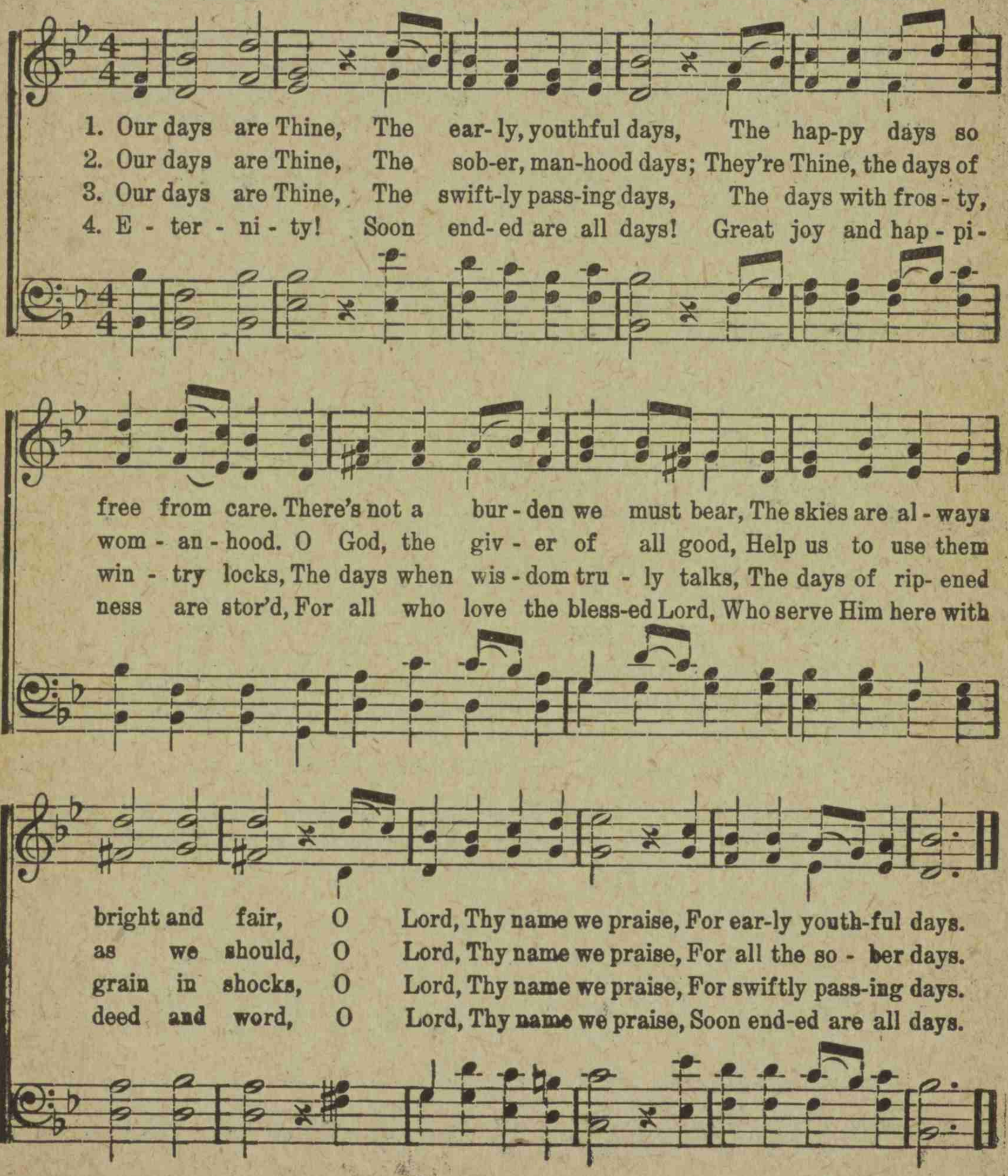
Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

We Praise Thee.—Concluded.



218. Our Days are Thine.

DAVID F. NYGREN. JOSEPH RICHER.



Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

219

Above the Clouds.

F. E. B. Cho. by J. C. J.

JOEL C. JOHNSON.

1. A - bove the clouds that veil the blue, Be - yond the
2. The streams of life with cease- less flow, The ho - ly
3. The flow'rs that sleep 'neath win - ters snow, The loved ones

1. A - bove the clouds that veil the blue, Be -

stars that glim-mer through, There is a home where comes no
joy that an - gels know, The gold - en harp, the song di -
lost to us be - low, The voic - es hush'd that used to
yond the stars that glimmer through, There is a home where

care, Its gates a - jar in - vite me there.
vine, The spot - less robe,— Faith calls them mine.
sing,— We'll find them all where Christ is King.
comes no care, Its gates a - jar in - vite me there.

CHORUS.

O home, sweet home, From sor - row free!

O home, my home, sweet home, sweet home, From sor - row free, for - ev - er free!

'Tis there He lives, who died for me;

'Tis there, yes there He lives, He lives, who died for me to set me free;

Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

Above the Clouds—Concluded.

O home of peace, sweet home of love!

O home, my home of peace, of peace, sweet home, sweet home of per - fect love!

I'd fly (just now) to Thee had I wings like a dove!

220 America.

S. F. SMITH, D. D. HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun- tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro- tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Male Voices.

221. Where are You Going?

DAVID F. NYGREN. CARL O. DAHLÉN.

Moderato. mf

1. Where are you go - ing, Where oh my soul? On - ward you hur - ry, What is the goal? Rest - less, so rest - less, Just like the sea,
2. Oh I am go - ing Home to my God. On - ward I jour - ney Where Je - sns trod. I will not tar - ry, I will not roam;
3. Come then ye peo - ple, Come one and all; List' to the Mas - ter, Hear His sweet call. Soon He will sum - mon Us to His throne,
4. No con - dem - na - tion, On - ly His smile. Hap - py con - dit - ion, Life is worth while. Joy with - out meas - oure, Joy with - out end,

rit. *f* *m a tempo.* *p*

E - ter - ni - ty! And you are fac - ing E - ter - ni - ty!
I'm go - ing home! I would see Je - sus, I'm go - ing home!
Each one in judg- ment Stand - ing a - lone!
Je - sus my Sav - iour, Je - sus my Friend!

pp *m* *ff* *rit.* *p*

E - ter - ni - ty; And you are fac - ing E - ter - ni - ty!
I'm go - ing home, I would see Je - sus, I'm go - ing home!
Stand - ing a - lone, Each one in judg- ment Stand - ing a - lone!
Je - sus my Friend, Je - sus my Sav - iour, Je - sus my Friend!

Copyright, 1914, by C. O. Dahlen. Used by per.

222 **The Church in the Wildwoo**

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn - ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil - low; Dis-
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall

D. S.—*spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*

FINE. CHORUS.

lit-tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb.

Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

D. S.

The Wayside Cross.

COPYRIGHT. 1884. BY H. R. PALMER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. L. St. John. H. R. Palmer.

Solo, *ad lib.* (Declamatory Style.)

1. "Which way shall I take?" shouts a voice on the night, "I'm a pil-grim a-
2. "Which way shall I take?" for the bright gold-en span That bridges the
3. "See the lights from the palace in sil - ver - y lines, How they pen-cil the

wearied, and spent is my light; And I seek for a palace, that
wa - ters so safe - ly for man? To the right? to the left? ah,
hedg-es and fruit la - den vines— My fortune! my all! for

Slower and sustained.

rests on the hill, But be-tween us, a stream li - eth sul-len and chill.
me! if I knew—The night is so dark, and the pass - ers so few."
one tan-gled gleam That sifts thro' the lil-ies, and wastes on the stream."

*Chorus.

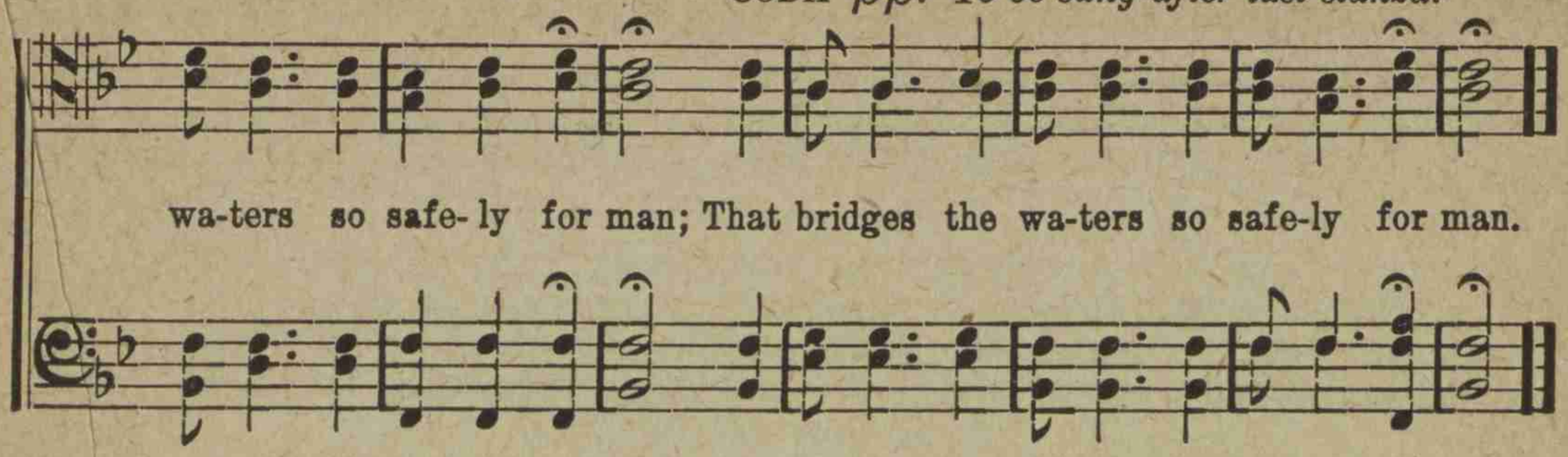
Near, near thee, my son, is the old wayside cross, Like a gray friar cowl'd, in lichens

and moss; And its cross-beam will point to the bright golden span, That bridges the

*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

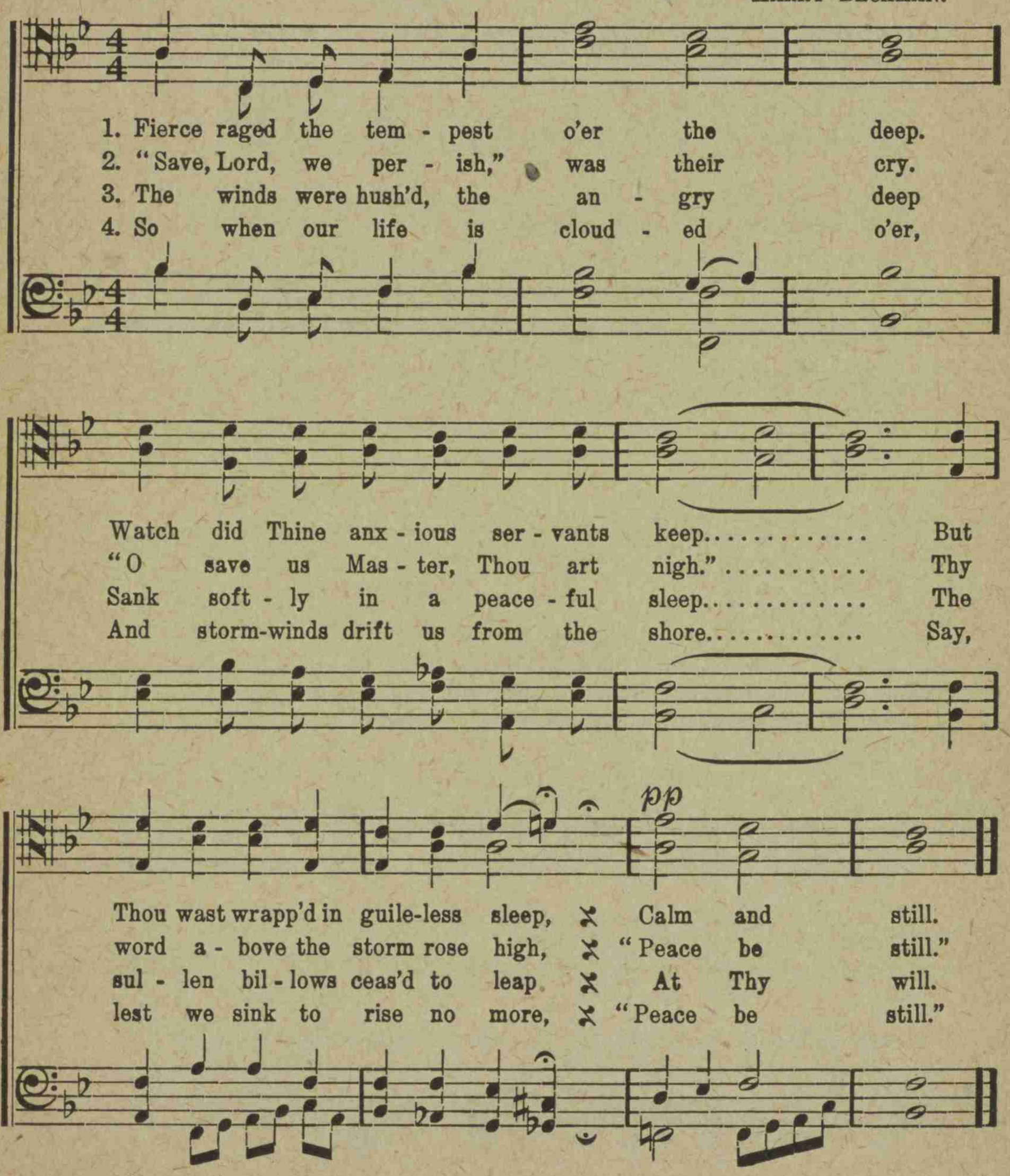
The Wayside Cross.

CODA *pp. To be sung after last stanza.*



224. Peace Be Still.

HARRY BECKMAN.



Copyright, 1916, by H. Beckman. Used by per.

225

Arouse! Arouse!

Dedicated to the Men of Christendom.

H. W. FLICKINGER. WILL M. S. BROWN.

1. A - rouse! a - rouse! O hear the bat - tle cry; A - rouse, ye men! why stand ye i - dle by? The hosts of sin are striving night and day,
2. There's work to do which on - ly you can do, Some one to save whose life depends on you; Go forward then, with faith and hope, and love,
3. Be - stir you, men! you're saved to serve the King; By word and prayer, rich trophies to Him bring, The day is wan-ing, night is drawing nigh,
4. Go forth! go forth! re - ward is sweet and sure, In coin whose worth for- ev - er shall endure; Well done! well done! will cheer you by and by,

1. A-rouse! a-rouse! A-rouse, ye men!
2. There's work to do Some one to save
3. Be - stir you, men By word and prayer,
4. Go forth! go forth! In coin whose worth

CHORUS.

O care ye not, that men are led a - stray?
And gar - ner souls for end - less joys a - bove.
And time for work is swift - ly pass - ing by.
And an - gel's wings will bear you up on high.

A - rouse! a - rouse! the Master calls for you, He calls for men whose hearts are brave and true; Arouse! a -

Words and music copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

rouse! when du - ty calls, o-bey; The King's command will suffer no de - lay.

226 What Shall I Do to Be Saved?

J. W. HOLLMAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. O what can I do to be saved From the sor - rows that bur - den my soul? Like the waves in a storm When the winds are at
2. O what can I do to be saved, When the pleas- ures of youth are all fled, And the friends I have loved From the earth are re -
3. O what can I do to be saved, When sick - ness my strength shall subdue? Or the world in a day, Like a cloud rolls a -
4. O Lord, look in mer - cy on me! Come, O come and speak peace to my soul; Un - to whom shall I flee, Dear-est Lord, but to

war, Chill - ing floods of dis - tress o'er me roll; What shall I do? What shall I do? O what shall I do to be saved?
moved, And I weep o'er the grave of the dead? What shall I do? What shall I do? O what shall I do to be saved?
way, And e - ter - ni - ty o - pens to view? What shall I do? What shall I do? O what shall I do to be saved?
Thee? Thou canst make my poor brok - en heart whole; That will I do! That will I do! To Je - sus I'll go and be saved!

227

Remember Me.

(MALE VOICES.)

JOANNA KINKEL.

1. When storms a-round are sweep-ing, When lone my watch I'm
2. When walk - ing on life's o - cean, Con - trol its rag - ing
3. When weight of sin op - press - es, When dark de - spair dis-

keep - ing, 'Mid fires of e - vil fall - ing, 'Mid
mo - tion; When from its dan - gers shrink - ing, When
tress - es, All thro' the life that's mor - tal, And

p CHORUS. *ff*

temp - ter's voic - es call - ing,
in its dread deep sink - ing, Re - mem - ber me, Re-
when I pass death's por - tal,

pp *ff* *pp*

mem - ber me, O Might - y One! Re - mem - ber me!

228 Keep Us Near Thee.

COPYRIGHT. 1916, BY A. C. MATHSON.

Mrs. J. C. Crawford. Albin C. Mathson.

Andantino.



1. Keep us near thee all the way, Pre - cious Sav - iour, lest we stray;
2. Guide our steps from day to day, All a - long the pil - grim way;
3. Fill our hearts with Thy pure love, Fit us for the home a - bove;
4. Fix our tho'ts on things a - bove, There are treas-ures that we love;





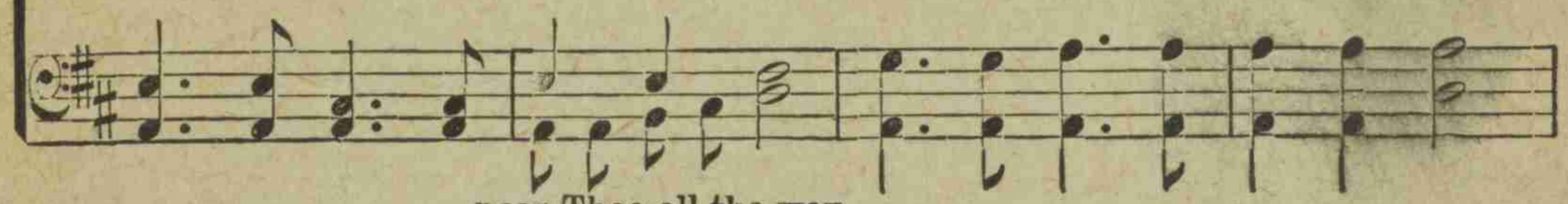
Left a - lone, we faint and fall; Thou, we need, our All in all.
This the way that Thou hast trod, This the way that leads to God.
Soon we'll leave these scenes be - low, Then to Thee, with joy, we'll go.
There the song of an - gels swells, There our pre - cious Sav-iour dwells.



CHORUS.



Keep us near Thee all the way, Guide our steps from day to day,



near Thee all the way,



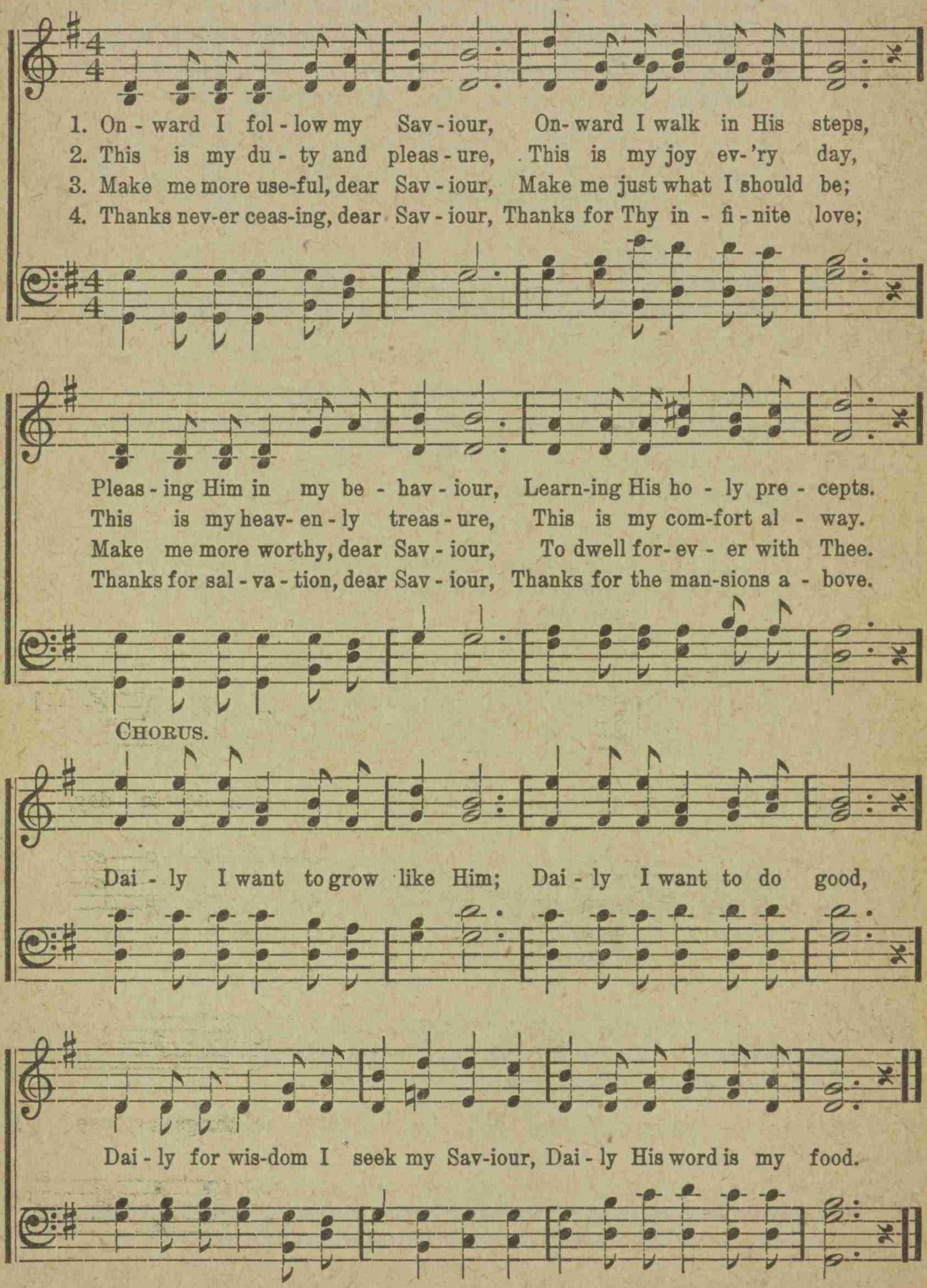
Fill our hearts with Thy pure love, Fix our tho'ts on things a - bove.



Children's Songs.

229. Christ Likeness.

H. W. FLICKINGER C. HAROLD LOWDEN.



Copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren. Words and Music.

230

Twinkling Stars.

Dedicated to Arthur Axman.

DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER.

MRS. D. F. NYGREN. FREDERICK J. AXMAN.

1. Lit - tle chil - dren are like stars, In this world's dark night;
2. Let us bright - en Moth-er's face, Oft - en she is sad;
3. Fath - er needs a ray of light, Oh, he works so hard!
4. Let us cheer our teach - er too, Bright-'ning up the school;
5. Oh, how dark and drear and sad, Star - less nights must be;

Twink - ling bright - ly here and there, Shed-ding rays of light.
Let us smooth the wrink - led brow, Help to make her glad.
Cheer him all his life long day, He's our faith - ful guard.
Ev - 'ry day at work or play, Live the gold - en rule.
Let us ev - er, ev - er shine, That the world may see.

CHORUS.

Yes, we twink - le here be - low, Like the stars a - bove,

Shed - ding o'er life's drea - ry way—Laugh-ter, light and love!

rit.

231 Training Every Sunday.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Ev - 'ry Sun - day on pa - rade With the gos - pel light brig - ade,
2. Ma - ny chil - dren spend in play The de-light - ful Sab - bath day,
3. Here we make our ar - mor shine, Lift and wave the flag di - vine,

We are try - ing to get read-y for the strife, Ev -'ry Sunday, rain or shine,
But with heaven's King we gather on pa-rade, Where we hear the sto - ry true,
Just the same as we shall wave it by and by, When the bat- tle will be done,

You may see us here in line, Bravely training for the mighty fight of life.
Sing a lot of car - ols too, And are told about the crown that naught can fade.
And with God's triumphant Son, We, with songs of gladness join the earth and sky.

CHORUS.

We are train - ing for the fight, Learn- ing how to stand for right,

Ev-'ry Sun-day you may see us on pa- rade, Christ will keep us true, we know,

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

When we march against the foe, We are training with the Sunday School brigade.

232 Three Christmas Bells.

(PRIMARY MOTION SONG)

E. D. E. E. D. Elliott.

1. Hear the church-bells ringing, [1]Ding, dong, ding, To and fro are swinging, [1]Ding, dong, ding,
2. Sil - ver tones are swelling, [2]Ding, dong, ding, Of the new Babe telling, [2]Ding, dong, ding,
3. Sleigh-bells sweet are sounding, [3]Ding, dong, ding, Gladness is abounding, [3]Ding, dong, ding.

"Christ is born" they each one ring, Christmas-bells are ringing, [1]Ding, dong, ding.
Praise we all the new-born King, Christmas-bells are ringing, [2]Ding, dong, ding.
Oh, what joy to all they bring, Christmas-bells are ringing, [3]Ding, dong, ding.

Chorus.

[1]Ding, dong, ding, [2]Ding, dong, ding, Christmas-bells are ring-ing, [3]Ding, dong, ding,

[3]Ding, dong, ding, [1]Ding, dong, ding, Christmas-bells are ringing, [3]Ding, dong, ding.

Motions—1. As if pulling bell-rope. 2. As if ringing hand-bells. 3. As if shaking sleigh-bells.

Copyright, 1910, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington, Del. Used by per.

Temperance Songs.

233. Hear the Temperance Call.

FRANK ABT.

Allegro.

1. Hear the temperance call, Freemen, one and all! Hear your country's earnest cry;
2. Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm, To the polls! the land to save.
3. Hail our Fa - ther-land! Here thy chil-dren stand, All re-solved, u - nit - ed, true,

See your na - tive land Lift its beckoning hand: Sons of freedom, come ye nigh;
Let your lead- ers be True and noble, free, Fearless, temperate, good, and brave;
In the tem-p'rance cause Ne'er to faint or pause! This our pur-pose is and vow;

CHORUS.

Chase the mon-ster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be

Chase the mon-ster from our shore, Let his

ff

o'er; Chase the mon-ster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be o'er.

ff

cru- el reign be o'er; from our shore,

234. Slaves of Drink.

TUNE.—"Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground."

BIRDIE BELL. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. Hark! the sound of bit-ter weep - ing, Hearts are bruis'd and sore, O'er the
2. Drink has brought unmeasured sor-row, Lives are crush'd by grief, Watch-ing
3. Wipe a - way the tears of sor - row, Hush the bit - ter cry, Joy is

land a foe is sweep- ing, Man - y lives for help im - plore, Joys of youth have
for a brighter mor - row, Long-ing for a sweet re - lief; Go and tell the
promised for the mor - row, Save them as the days go by; Drink enslaves the

sad - ly per - ished, Days are full of dread, Lost the treasures which were
news of glad - ness, Christ can break their chains, Tell to souls that wait in
weak and sin - ning, Christ has pow'r to save, Souls from bondage He is

CHORUS.

cherished, Dark and drear the skies o'erhead.
sad - ness, That the Lord in mer-cy reigns.
win - ning, He a-lone can free the slave.
} Souls in their bond-age Long for

peace and rest; Christ is a- ble to de - liv - er, Slaves of drink by grief oppressed.

235 Onward Temperance Legion.

DAVID F. NYGREN. S—g.

1. On - ward Temp'rance Le - gion, Fight - ing for the right;
2. On - ward Temp'rance Le - gion, Save our pre - cious youth;
3. On - ward Temp'rance Le - gion, On e - lec - tion day;
4. A sa - loon - less na - tion, Shout for "U. S. A.,"

Gath - er 'neath the col - ors, Spot - less, pure and white.
Fight for home and moth - er, Right-eous-ness and truth.
Cast your votes for temp'rance, Vote and work and pray!
Vic - to - ry is com - ing, Hap - py, hap - py day!

Long, too long we've slum - bered While the de - mon rum
Save our sons and daught - ers, Save our na - tive land,
Vote for men who're so - ber, Men who fear the Lord;
Hap - py homes and moth - ers And pros - per - i - ty,

Homes and hearts has bro - ken, *Now* our day has come!
Fight for pro - hi - bi - tion, Join the no - ble band!
Use your bal - lot wise - ly, Its a might - y sword.
On - ward Temp'rance Le - gion, On to vic - to - ry!

Words copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

Onward Temperance Legion—Concluded.

CHORUS.

To arms! To arms! Ye faith - ful and ye brave, Go
fight for pro - hi - bi - tion, Our Coun - try dear to save!

236 Onward, March Along.

DAVID F. NYGREN. Danish Folk Song.

1. On - ward, march a - long, Sing a hap - py song, Join the
2. Show your col - ors bright, Hoist the ban - ner white, Let it
3. Soon our land is free From this en - e - my, Soon we'll

no - ble tem-p'rance throng. Though our foe is strong It will
wave, oh, what a sight! On - ward in the fight In the
sing a Ju - bi - lee. Near - ing now we see Cer - tain
not be long Till we sing the vic - tor's song!
Spir - it's might, Ev - er fight - ing for the right.
vic - to - ry, 'Twill be na - tion - wide de - cree!

Words copyright, 1916, by David F. Nygren, Wilmington, Del.

237 Saloon, You're Doomed!

COPYRIGHTED, 1915. BY NYGREN & AXMAN.
DAVID F. NYGREN OWNER.

DAVID F. NYGREN. FREDERICK J. AXMAN

With conviction.

1. Sa - loon, sa - loon, you're doom'd! Your day is near - ly spent;
2. Sa - loon, sa - loon, you're doom'd! Your reign of ter - ror ends;
3. Sa - loon, sa - loon, you're doom'd! We'll leave you in the dark;
4. Sa - loon, sa - loon, you're doom'd! Here young A - meri - ca comes
5. Sa - loon, sa - loon, you're doom'd! The whole map will be white;

Re - mem - ber when you go, By temp-'rance folks you're sent!
You've had your day, be gone! Our land its way now mends!
Good - by, good - by, good - by, Our bid - ding you must hark!
All so - ber and e - rect, You see, they're temp-'rance chums!
The blots we will e - rase, For temp-'rance now we fight!

CHORUS.

Spoken.

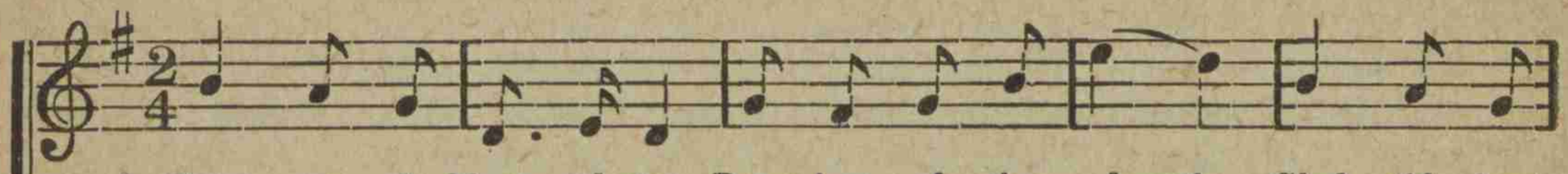
Be - cause: You sad-den'd moth-er's girls, And ru - ined fath-er's boys;

You broke the homes and hearts, You blast - ed all our joys.

Christmas and Easter.

238. Shine Out, Oh Blessed Star!

C. A. D. CARO A. DUGAN.



1. Shine out, oh bless - ed star, Prom-ise of the dawn! Glad tid - ings
2. Far through the shin - ing sky, An - gel voic - es call, "Glo - ry to
3. Hail to the Ho - ly Child, Hail our Lord and King! Wise men and
4. Sing, all in earth and heav'n! This is Christ-mas morn! Joy to the

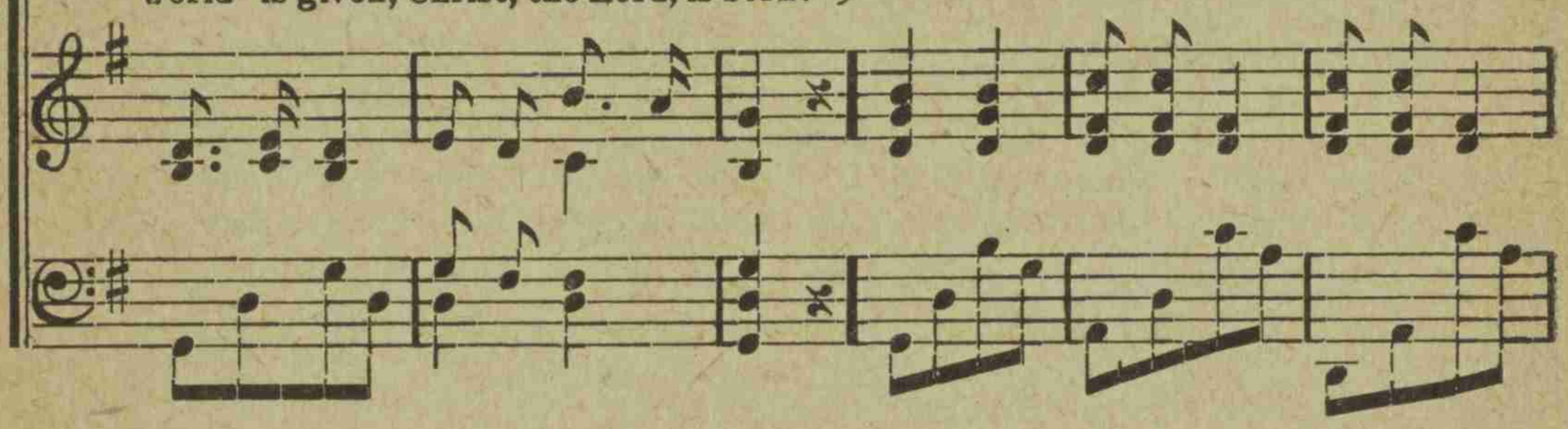


CHORUS.



send a - far; Christ, the Lord, is born!
God on high! Peace, good-will to all!"
shepherds mild Ea-ger trib- ute bring.
world is given, Christ, the Lord, is born!

} Ring, ring, hap-py bells! Hap-py bells,





Bells of Christ-mas! Ring, ring, hap - py bells! Christ, the Lord, is born!



239. Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. JOSEPH MOHR. FRANZ GRUBER.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark,
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies,
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Child of heaven
4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star,
5. Si - lent night! Ho - liest night! Won - drous Star,

save the light Yon - der, where they sweet vi gils keep,
all is light; Shep - herds hear the an gels sing,
oh, how bright Was Thy smile when Thou wast born!
lend thy light! See the East - ern Wise Men bring
lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing

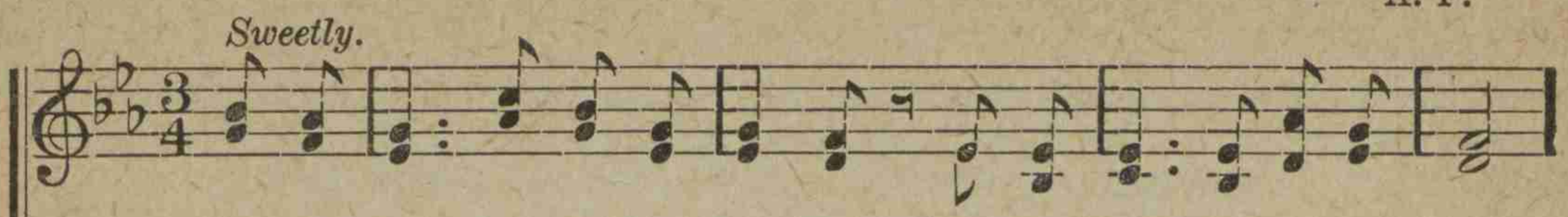
O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav- en - ly
"Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Christ the Sav - iour
Blest in - deed that hap - py morn, Full of heav- en - ly
Gifts and hom - age to our King! Christ the Sav- iour is
Al - le - lu - ia to our King! Christ the Sav- iour is

rallentando.

peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born."
joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy!
born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born!
born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born! A - MEN.

240. Saw You Never, in the Twilight.

A. F.



1. Saw you nev - er, in the twi- light, When the sun had left the skies,
2. Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry, How they cross'd the de - sert wild,
3. Know ye not that low - ly Ba - by Was the bright and Morn-ing Star,





Up in heav'n the clear stars shin-ing, Thro' the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
Journeyed on by plain and moun-tain 'Till they found the Ho - ly Child.
He who came to light the Gen- tiles And the dark- ened isles a - far?





So of old the Wise Men, watch-ing, Saw a lit - tle stran-ger star,
How they o - pened all their treas - ure, Kneel-ing to that In - fant King,
And we too may seek this cra - dle, There our heart's best treasures bring.





And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol- lowed it from far.
Gave the myrrh and fra-grant in- cense, Gave the gold in of - fer - ing.
Faith and love and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav - iour, God, and King.



Used by permission.

241 My Redeemer Lives.

Arr. by M. G. P. Arr. by M. G. PRESCOTT.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, That he's prepared a home for me,
2. I'm trusting Je-sus Christ for all, I know his blood atones for me,
3. And now, bewildered at the thought, I stand and won-der at his love,
4. I know that soon my Lord will come, I know he will not tar-ry long,

And crowns of vic-to-ry he gives To those who would his children be.
I'm list-'ning for the gen-tle call To say, "The Master waiteth thee."
How he from heav'n to earth was brought To die, that I might live a-bove.
I know he soon will call me home To sing with joy the heav'nly song.

CHORUS.

Then ask me not to lin-ger long A-mid the gay and thought-less throng,
For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons, "Child, come home;"
For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons, "Child, come home."

242. Jesus Lives, and Jesus Leads.

REV. E. PAXTON HOOD. German Melody.

1. Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads; Though the way be drear - y,
2. All the words He ev - er spoke, Still to us He speak - eth,
3. Je - sus lives, and ev - 'ry grace Comes be-cause He giv - eth;
4. Yes, if Je - sus lives, He leads; He will not for - sake us;

Morn to dark- est night suc- ceeds: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry,
All the bread He ev - er broke, Still for us He break - eth.
Life and love in ev - 'ry place Live, for Je - sus liv - eth.
He will crown His gra-cious deeds, And to glo - ry take us.

Still the faith - ful Shep- herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
Still the faith - ful Shep- herd feeds, Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
All our thoughts His love ex - ceeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
'Till that hour the Shep- herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads: Cour-age, then, ye wea - ry. A- MEN.

Devotional Hymns.

243. God Calling Yet.

"I have called, and ye have refused,"—PROV. 1: 24.

J. BORTHWICK. JOHN.



This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

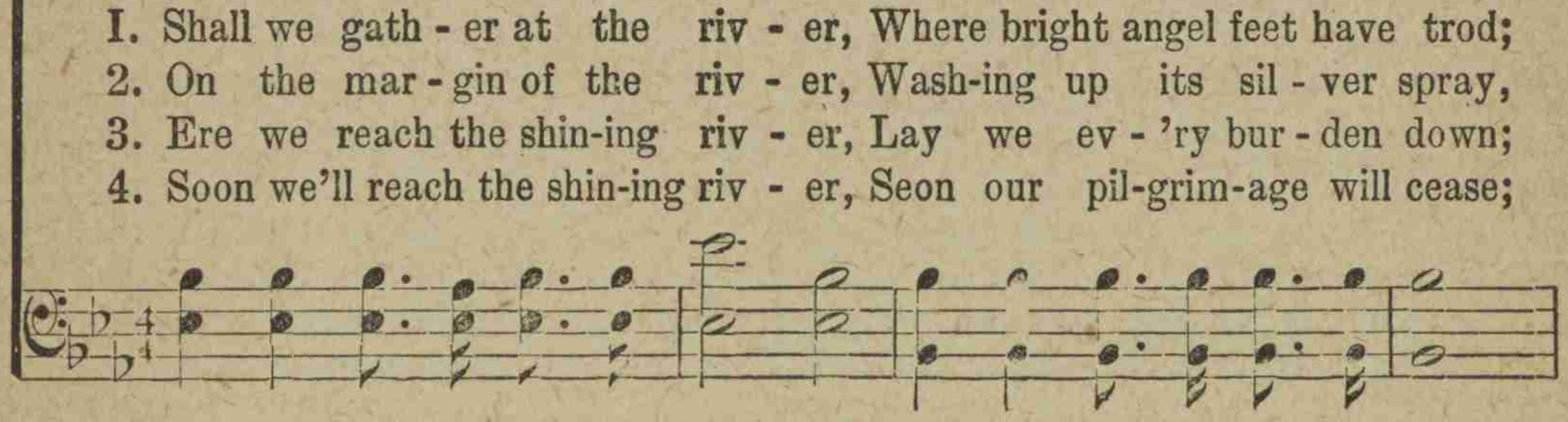
Shall We Gather at the River.

R. LOWRY.
Cheerful.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv - er, Seon our pil-grim-age will cease;



With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er, With the mel - o - dy of peace.



CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er; The beauti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er—

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

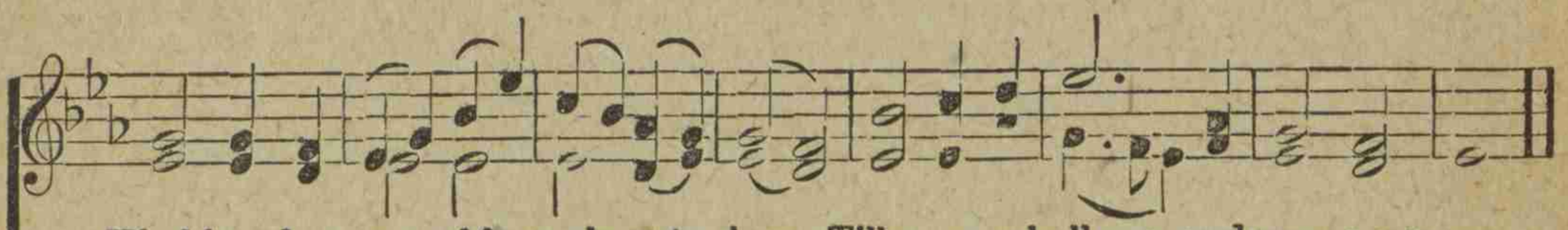
245 Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN HATTON.

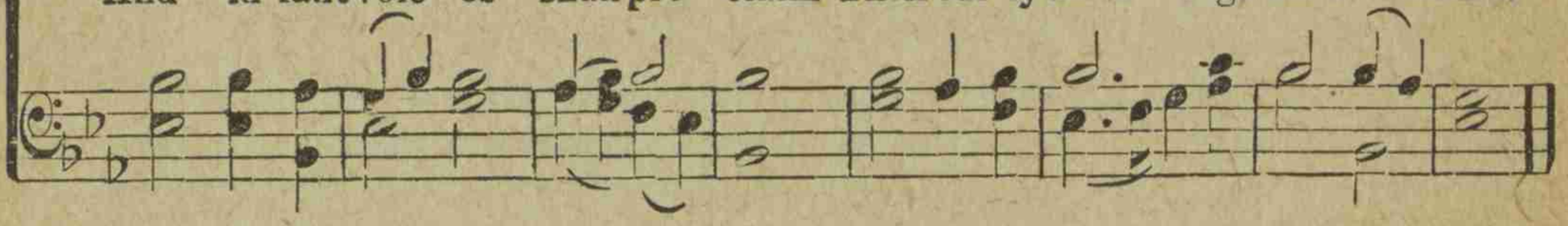


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the princ - es meet, To pay their homage at His feet;
3. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with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





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

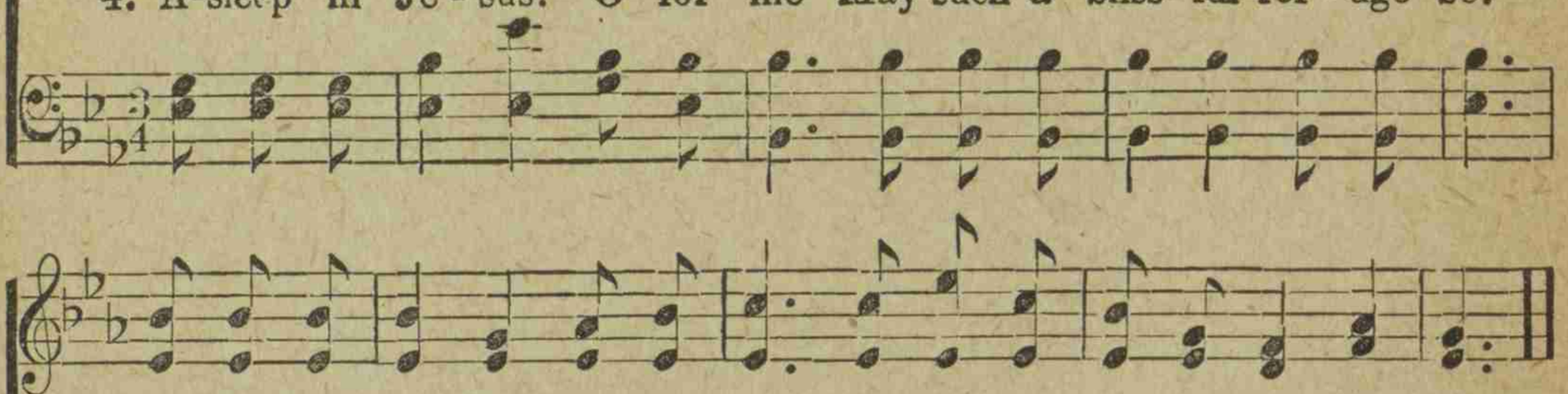


246 Asleep in Jesus.

MARGARET MACKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be!



A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That Death hath lost his ven-omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav-ior's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the sum-mons from on high.



247 The Quiet Hour.

BISHOP BICKERSTETH. By per. LANGRAN. 10s. JAMES LANGRAN.

1. Come ye yourselves a - part and rest a - while, Wea - ry, I know it,
2. Come ye a - side from all the world holds dear, For converse which the
3. Come, tell me all that ye have said and done, Your vic - to - ries and
4. Come ye and rest: the jour-ney is too great, And ye will faint be -
5. Then fresh from converse with your Lord, re - turn And work till day - light

of the press and throng; Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,
world has nev - er known; A - lone with me, and with my Fa - ther here,
fail-ures, hopes and fears; I know how hard - ly souls are woo'd and won:
side the way and sink; The bread of life is here for you to eat,
soft - ens in - to ev'n; The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn

And in my qui - et strength a - gain be strong.
With me and with my Fa - ther not a - lone.
My choic- est wreaths are al - ways wet with tears.
And here for you the wine of love to drink.
More of your Mas - ter and his rest in heav'n. A - men.

248 O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON. ST. MARGARET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 6. ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea- ry soul in thee; I give thee
2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to thee; My heart re -
3. O joy that seekest me thro' pain, I can-not close my heart to thee; I trace the
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in

back the life I owe, That in thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full-er be.
stores its borrow'd ray, That in thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
rainbow thro' the rain, And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

249 How I Love Jesus!

FREDERICK WHITFIELD. American Spiritual.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells of One, whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each

mu-sic to mine ear—The sweetest name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea.
sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.

CHORUS.

O how I love Je-sus,
O how I love Je - sus,
O how I love Je-sus, Because He first loved me!

250 Turn to the Lord.

JOSEPH HART. JEREMIAH INGALLS.

FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }
   { Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love, and pow'r. }
2. { Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream; }
   { All the fit-ness He re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him. }
3. { Come, ye wear-y, heav-y-la-den, Bruised and mangled by the fall; }
   { If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all. }

D. C.—*Glo-ry, hon-or, and sal-va-tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.*

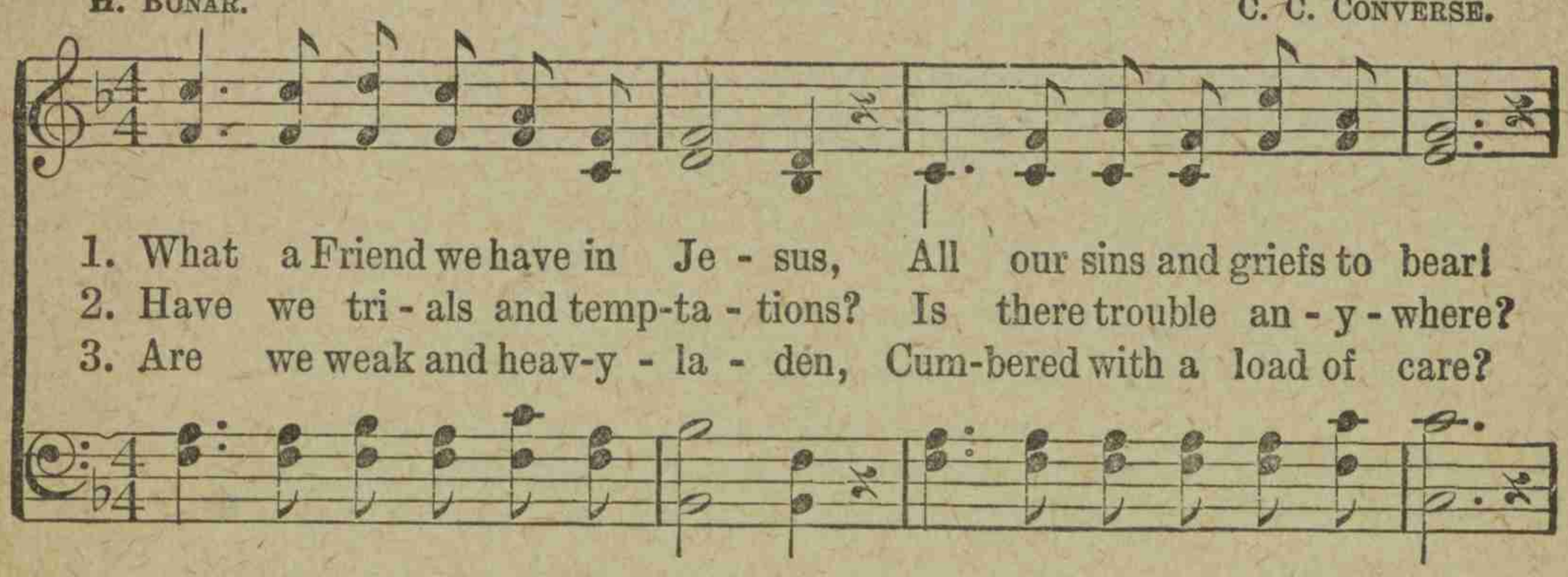
Turn to the Lord.

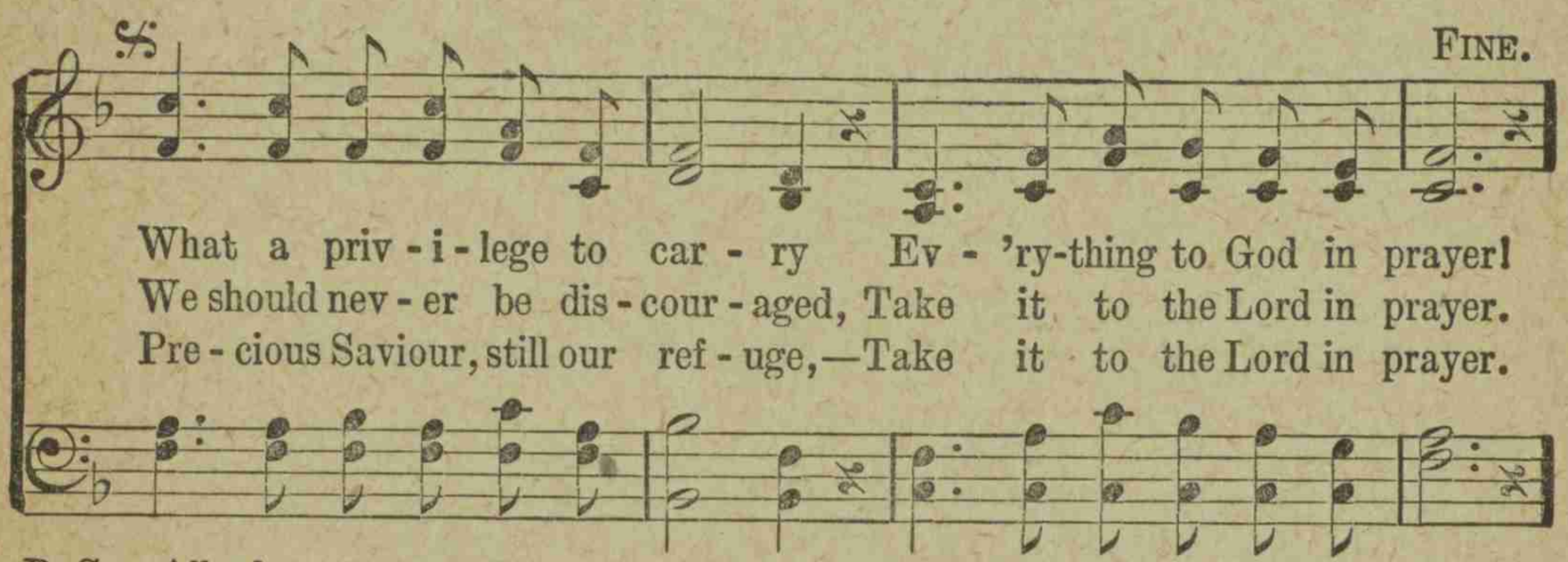
CHORUS. D. C.

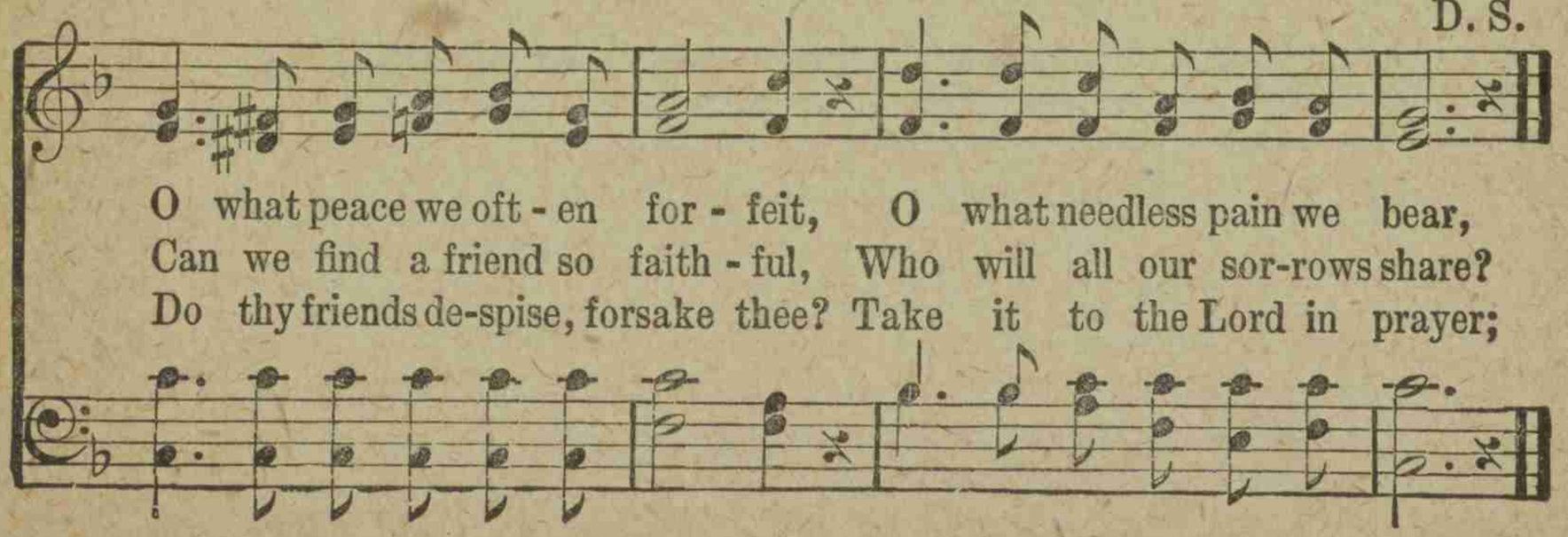


251 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

H. BONAR. C. C. CONVERSE.







252 All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Saviour say—Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and thine alone, Can change the
3. For noth - ing good have I Whereby thy grace to claim—I'll wash my
4. When from my dy - ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then "Je - sus
5. And when before the throne I stand in him complete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
paid it all!" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

Je - sus paid it all!

All to him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

253 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. (HAMBURG. L. M.) Ad. by LOWELL MASON.

1. When I sur-vey - the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

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

254 I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

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

CHORUS.

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

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

255 Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

256 Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

257 While Jesus Whispers.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

258 Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. M. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life be-neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who seek Thy face
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes

REFRAIN

Sets her evening lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh.
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - scend.
Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of

Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

259 There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

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

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come,
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m* *pp*

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

260 Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* Thos. Hastings.



2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

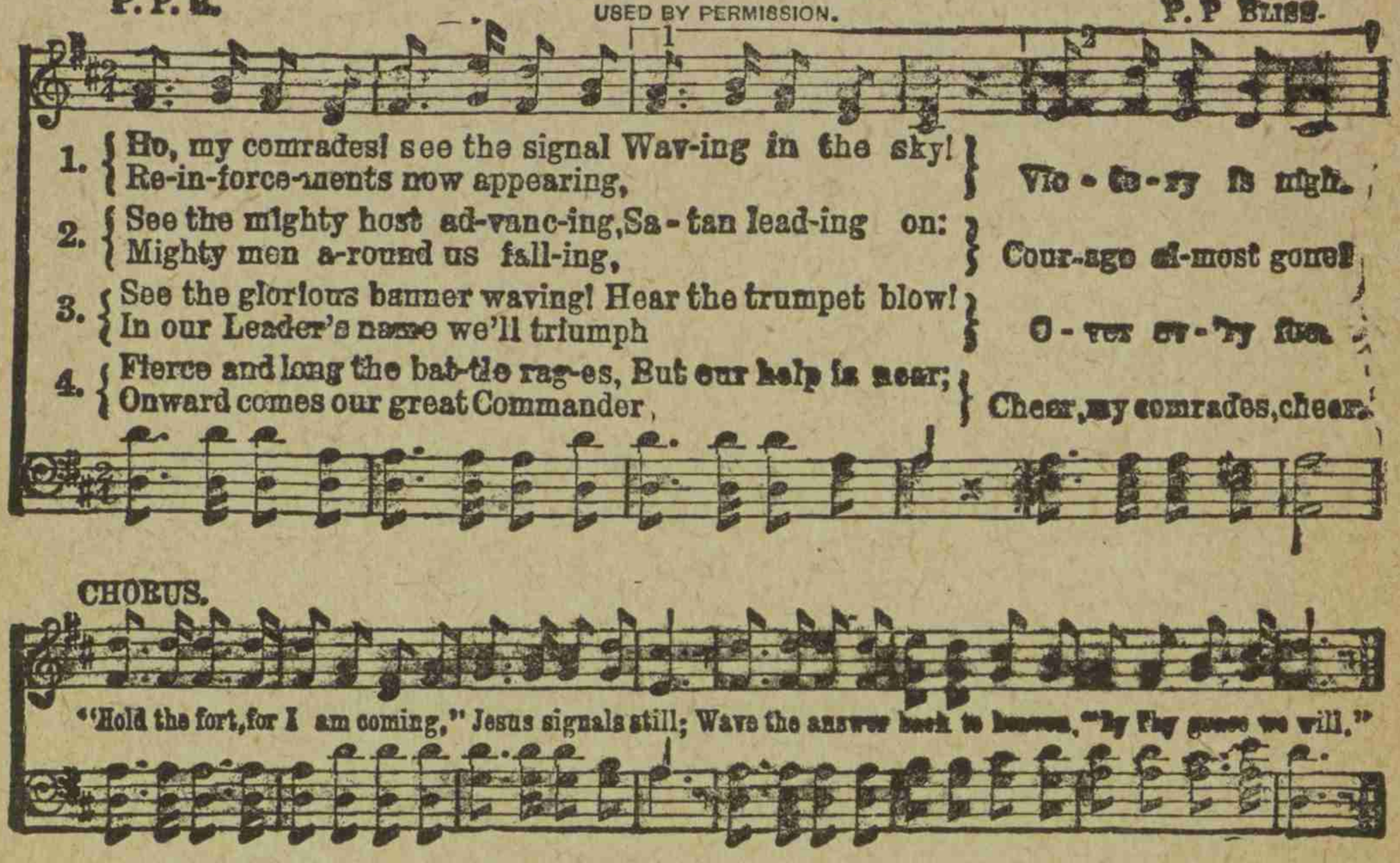
3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

261 Hold the Fort.

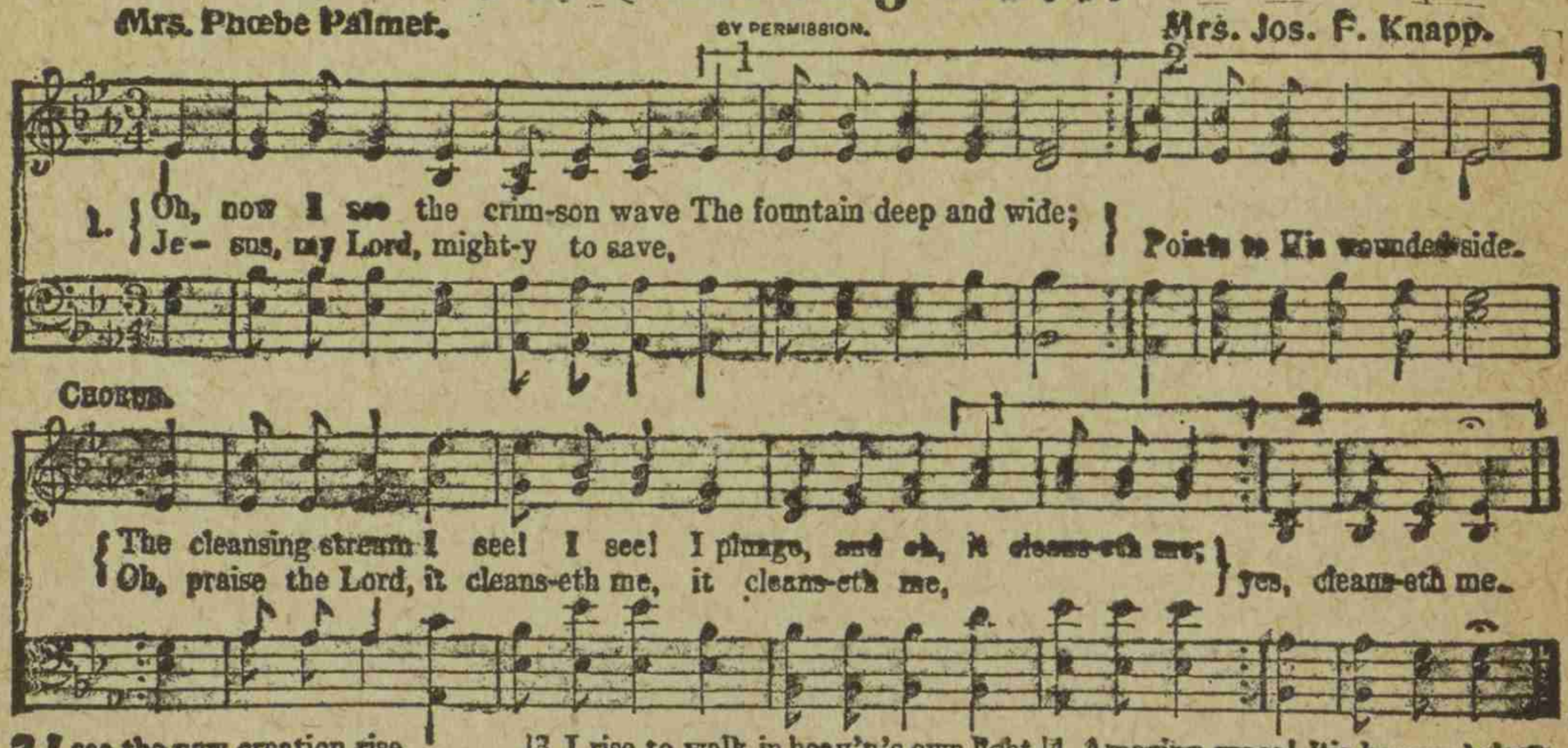
THE JOHN CHURCH CO OWNERS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. B. P. P Bliss.



262 The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. BY PERMISSION. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



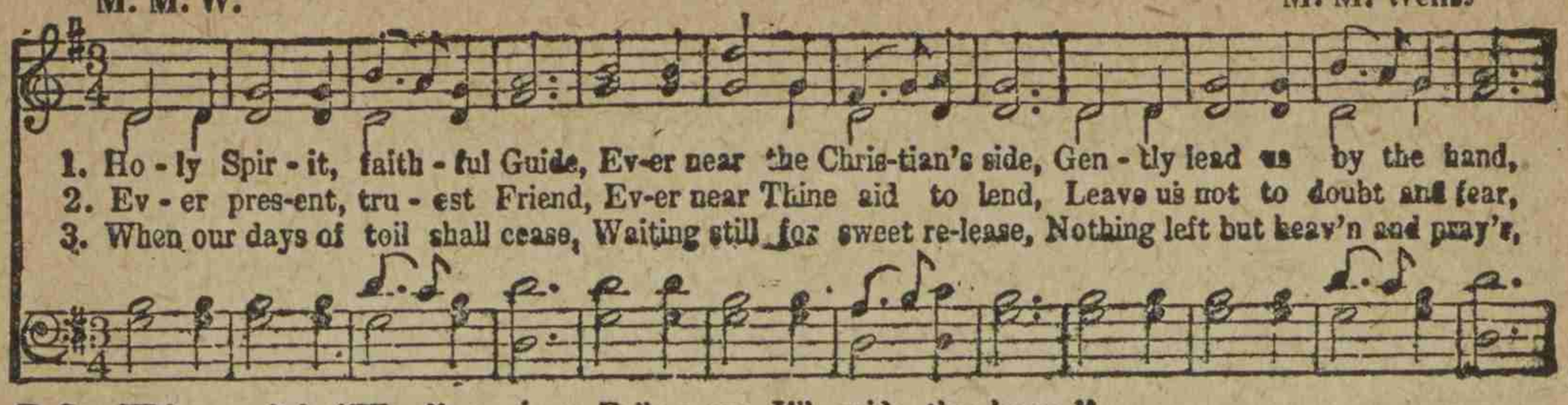
2 I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood:
It speaks! poluted nature dies—
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood.

3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,
Above the world and sin, [white
With heart made pure and garments
And Christ enthroned within.

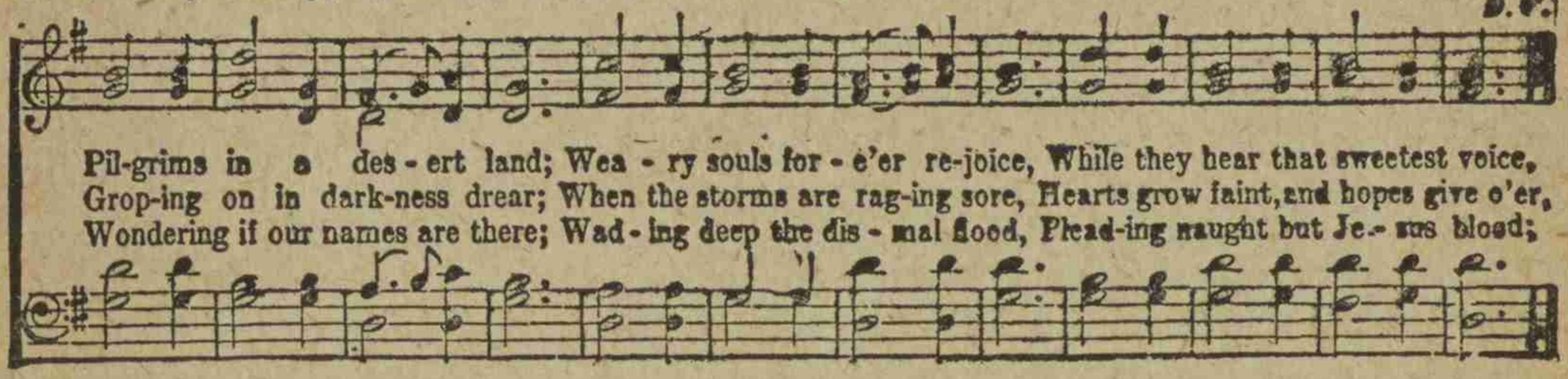
4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus know,
My Jesus crucified.

263 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. Wells.

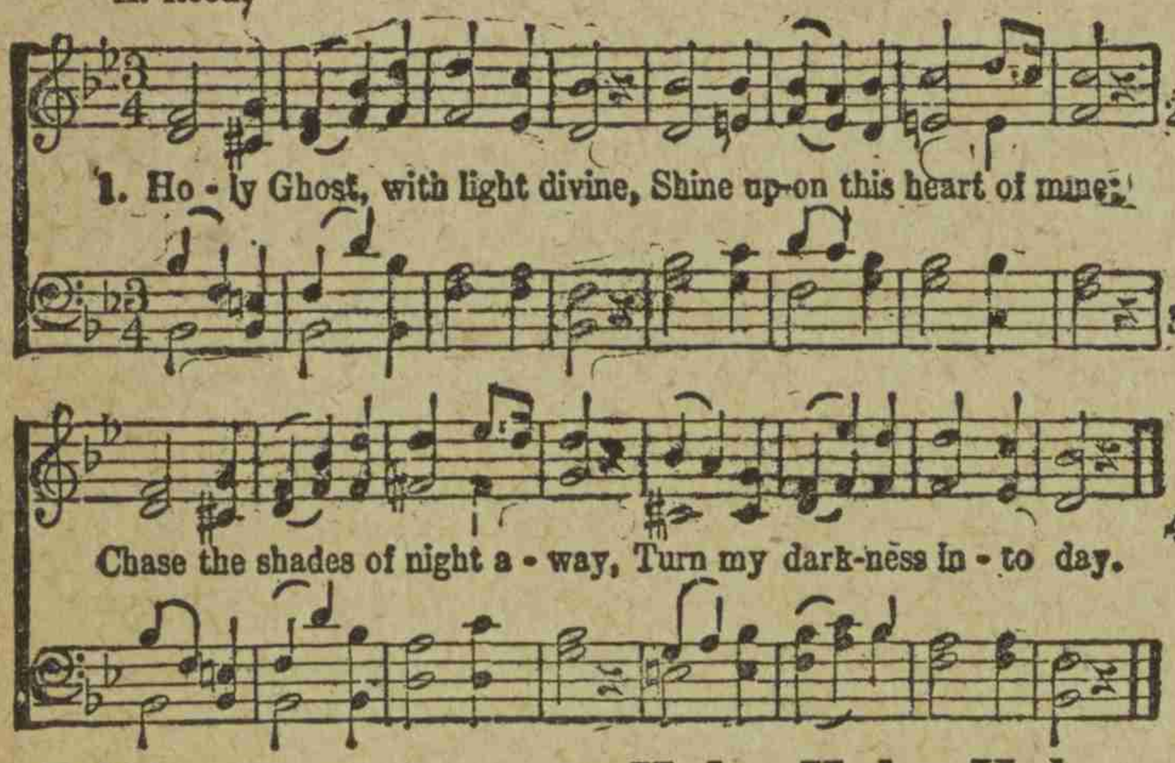


D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."



264 Holy Ghost, With Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

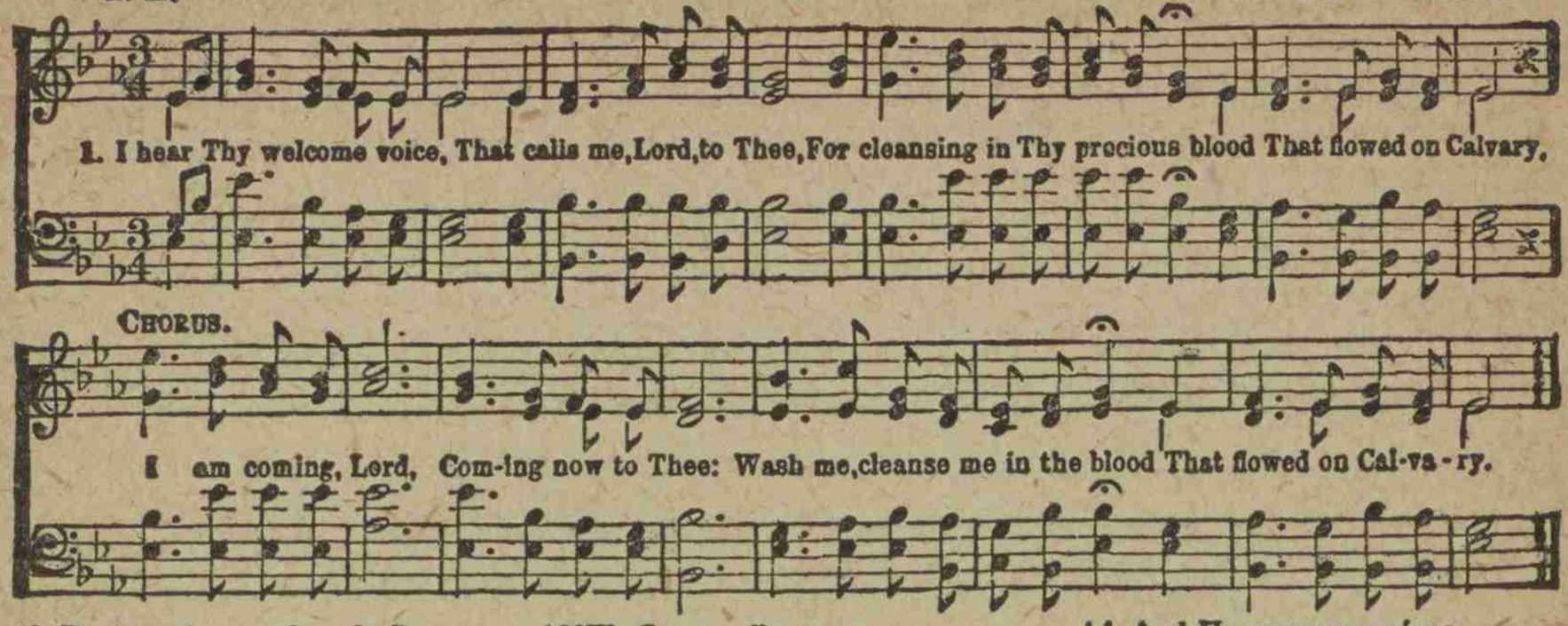
265 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.



266 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



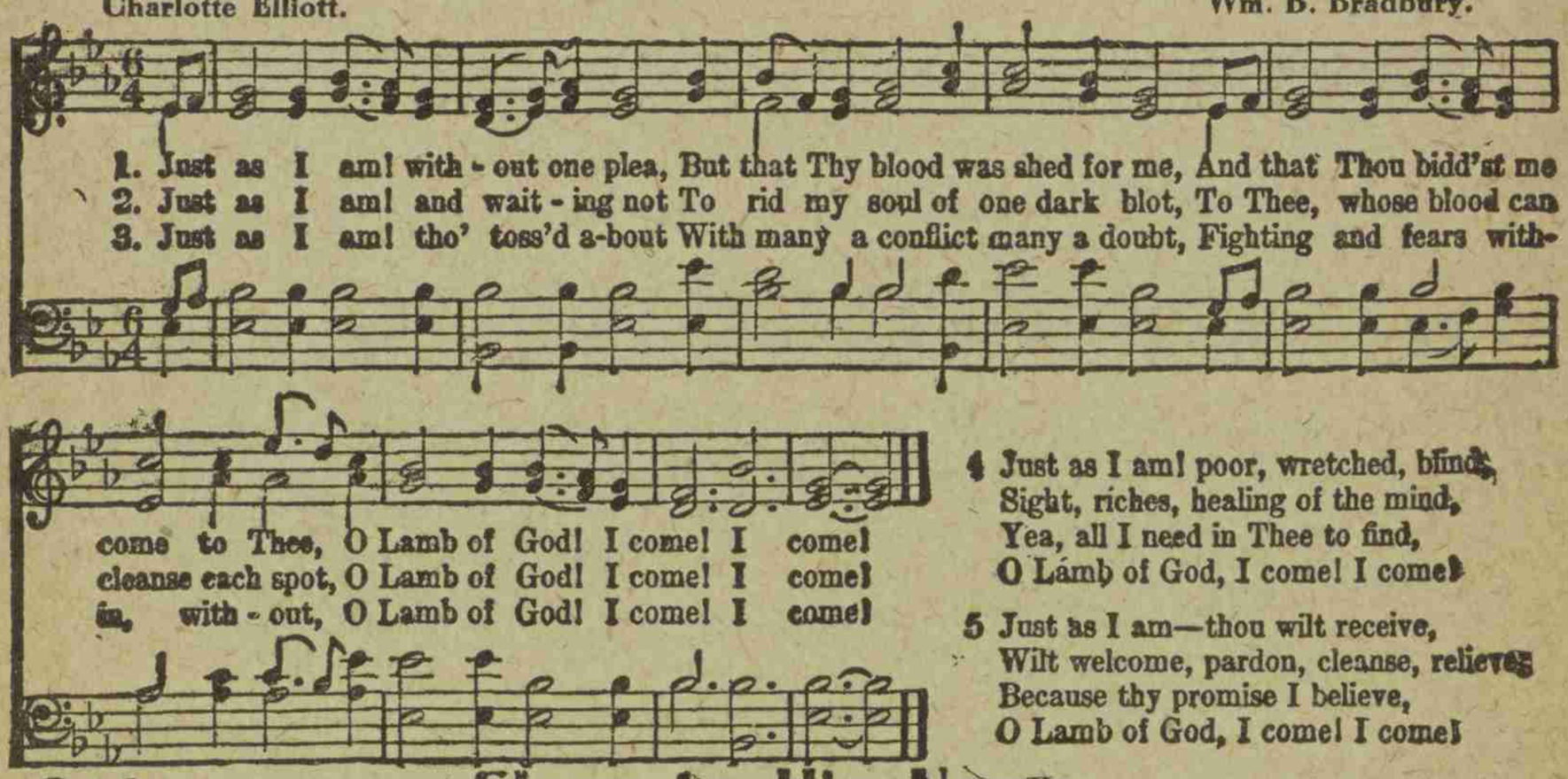
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

267 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

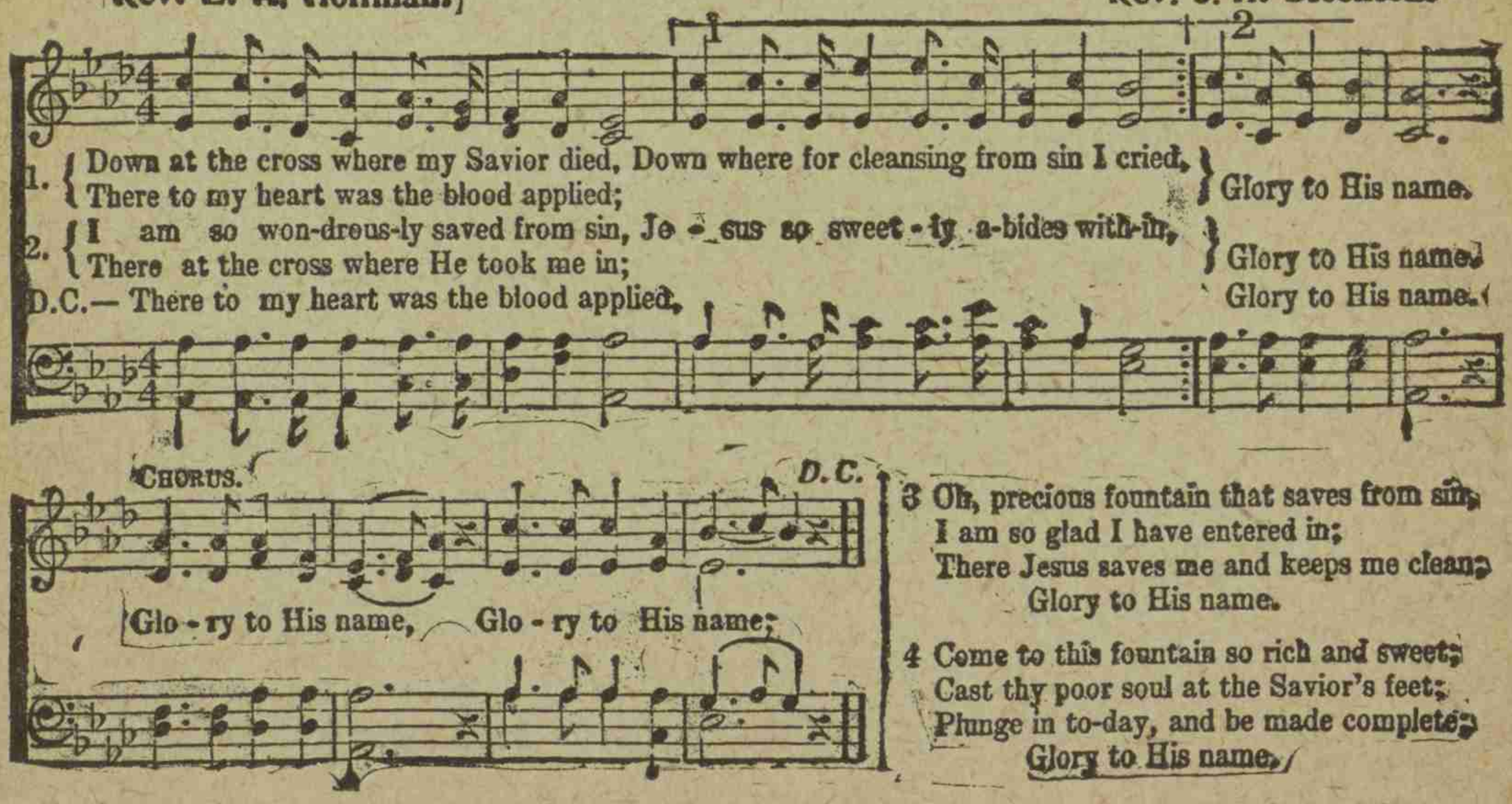


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

268 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

269 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.



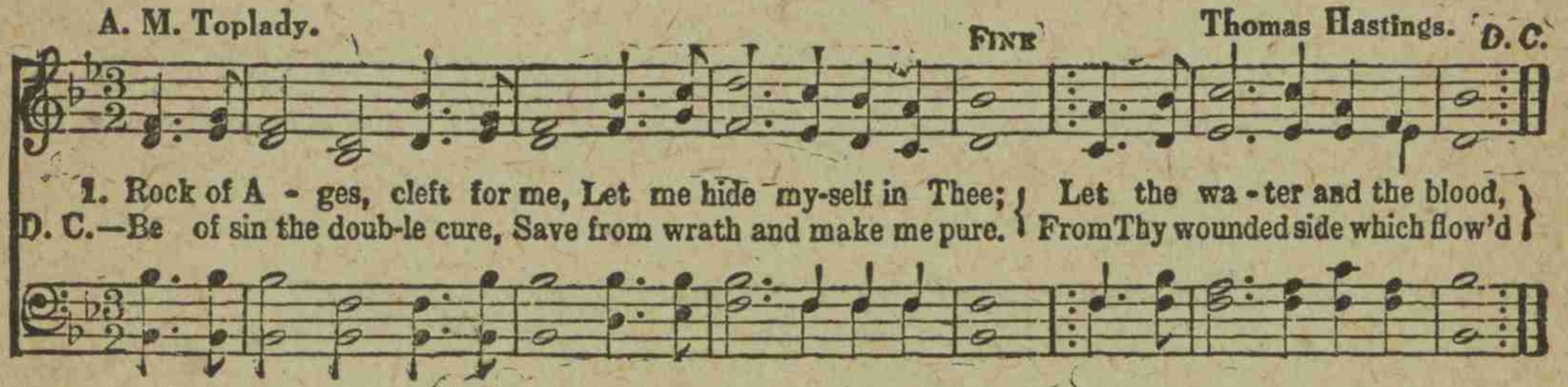
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

270 Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.



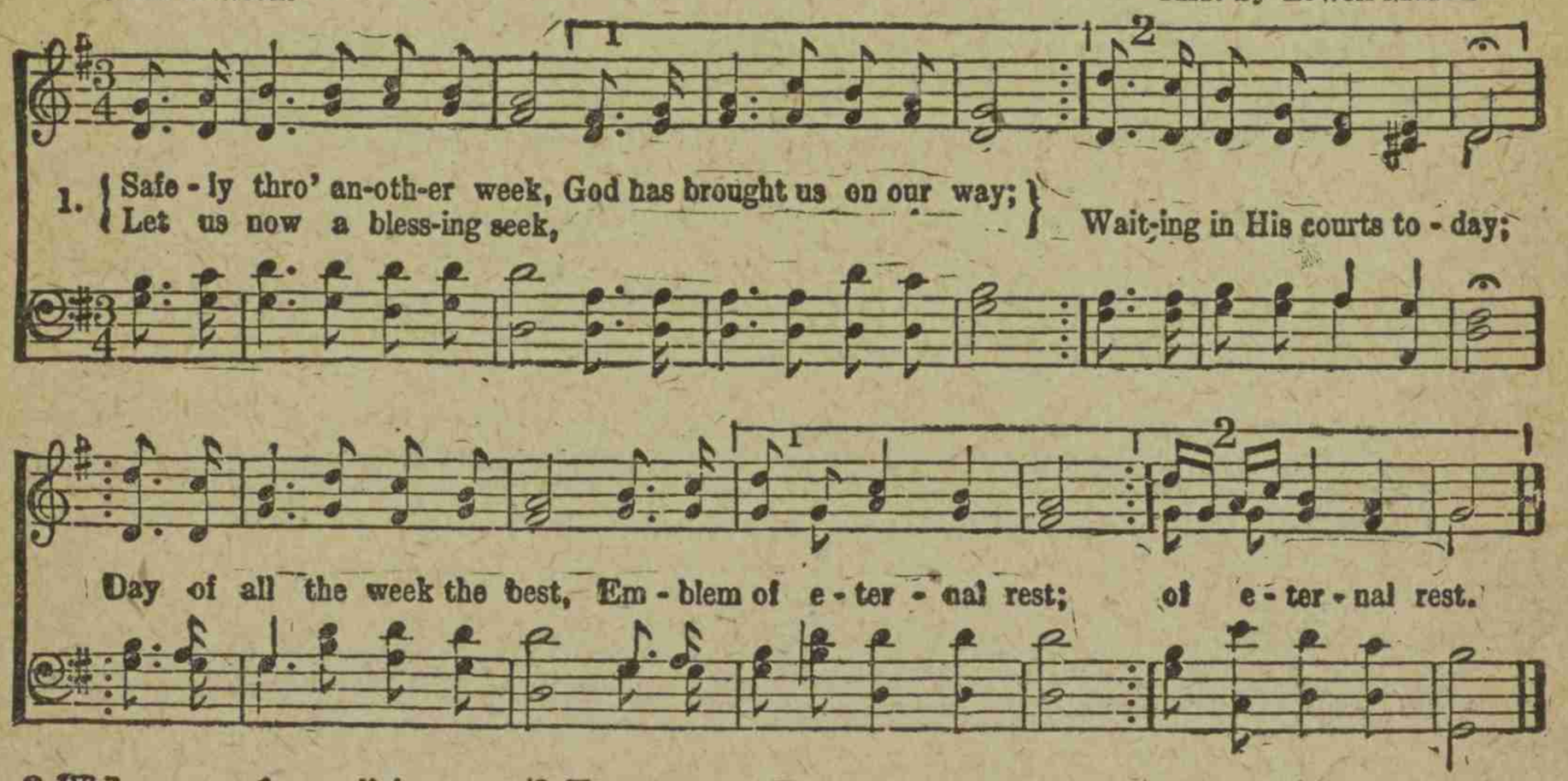
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

271 Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. Arr. by Lowell Mason



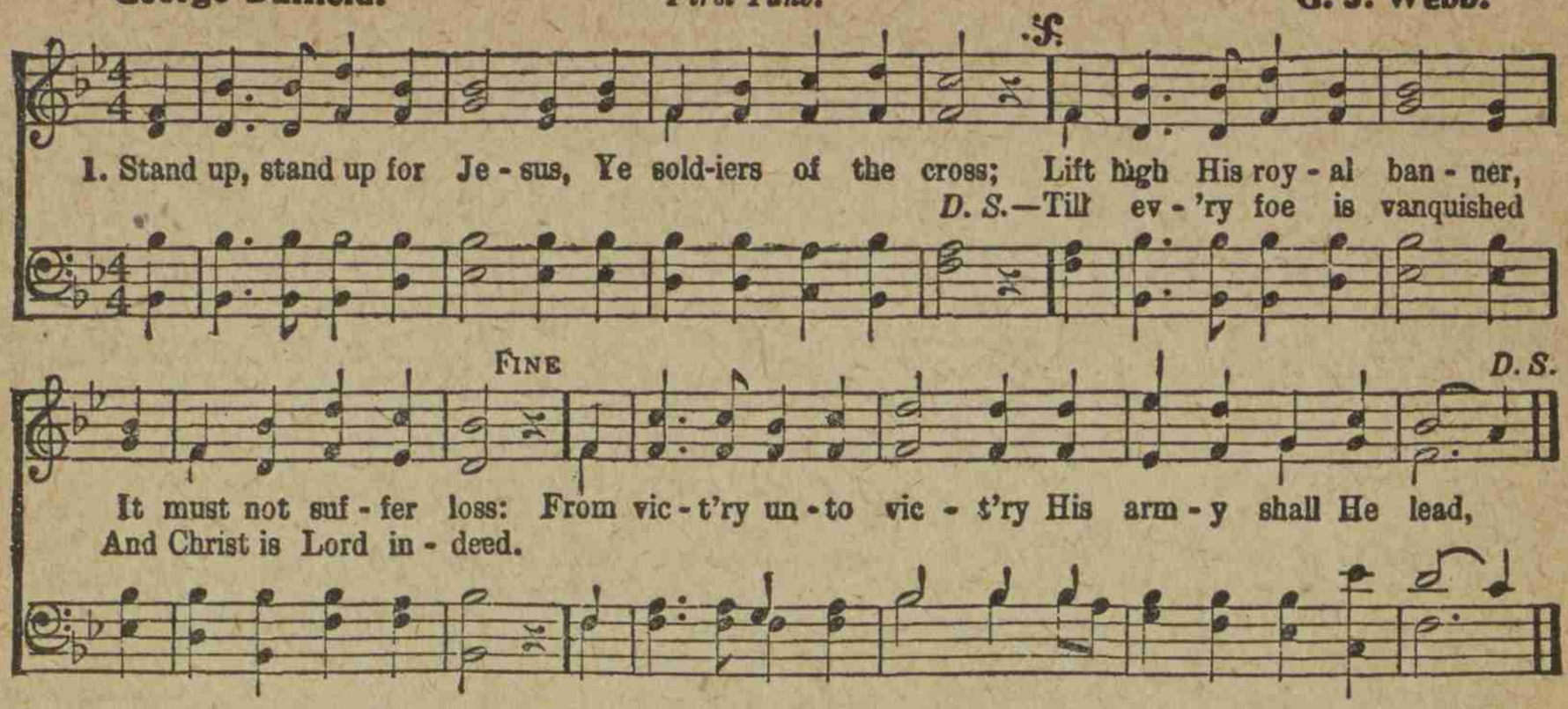
2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy pesence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

272 Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

273 The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

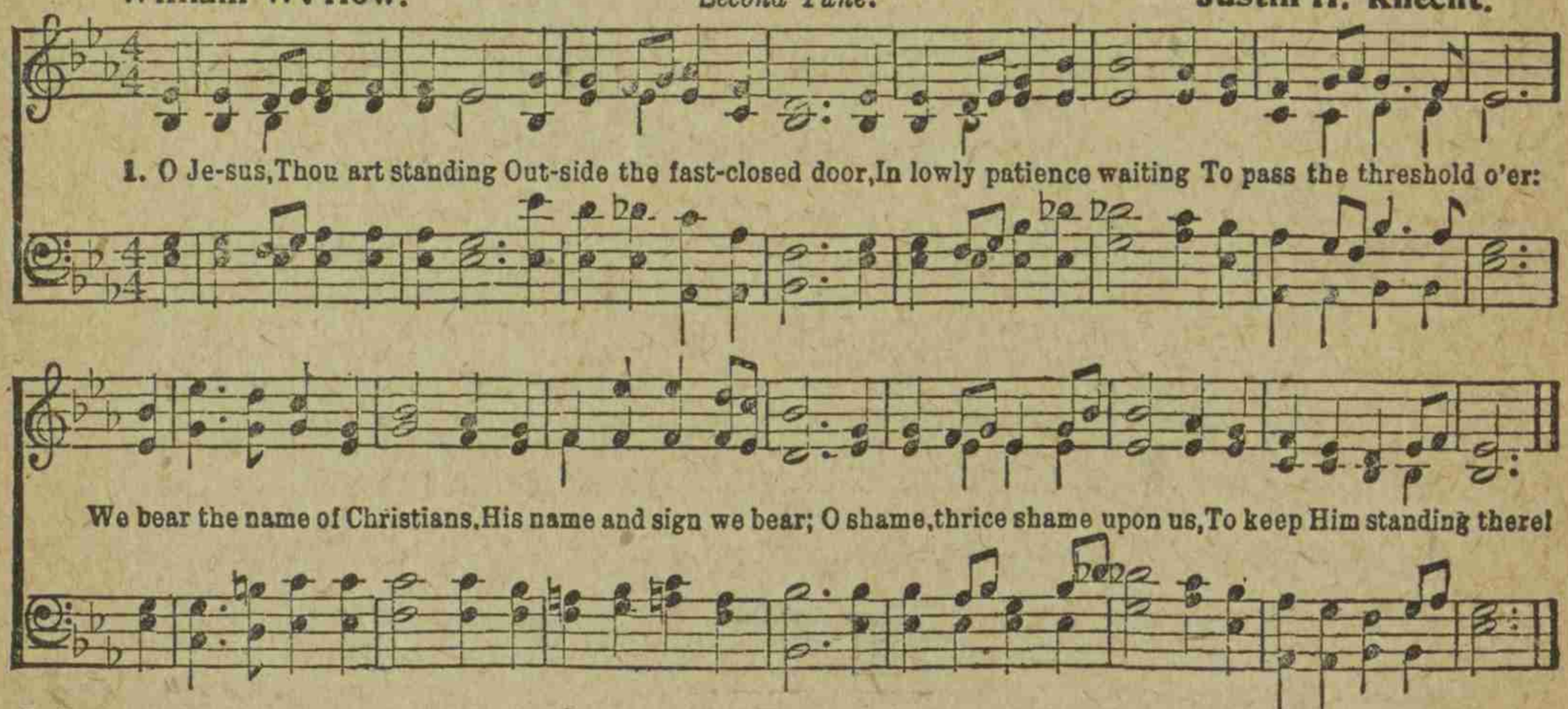
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

274 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



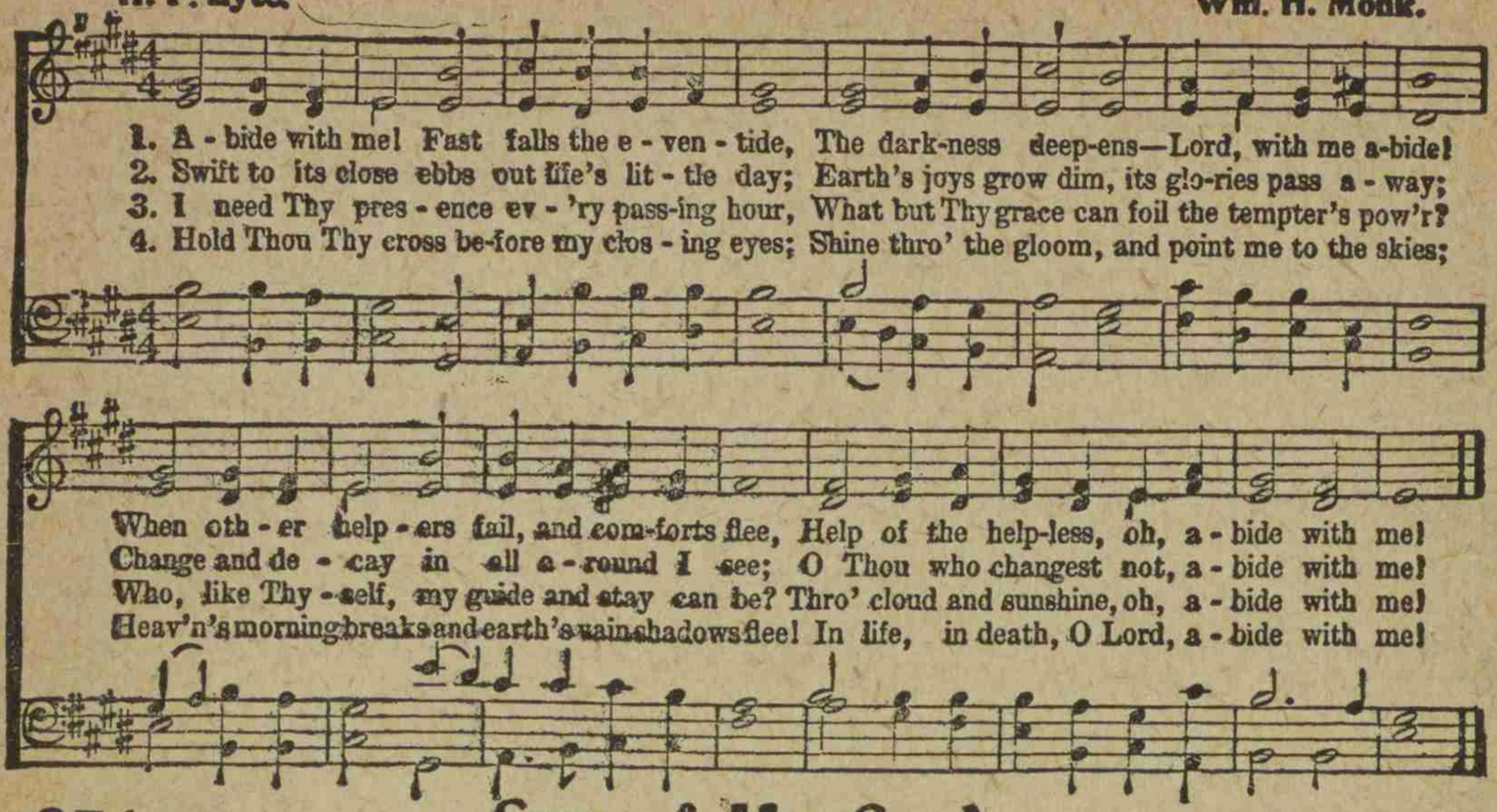
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

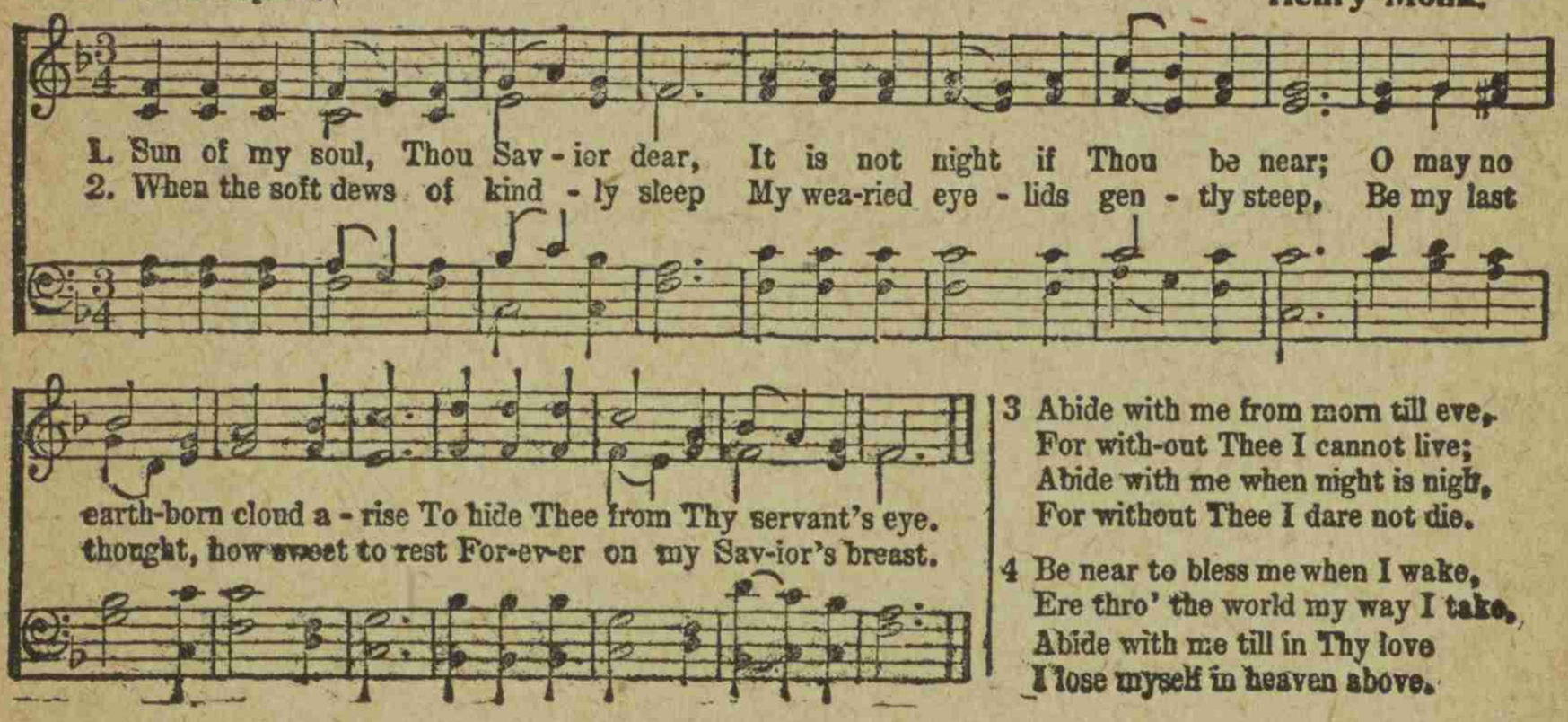
275 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



276 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

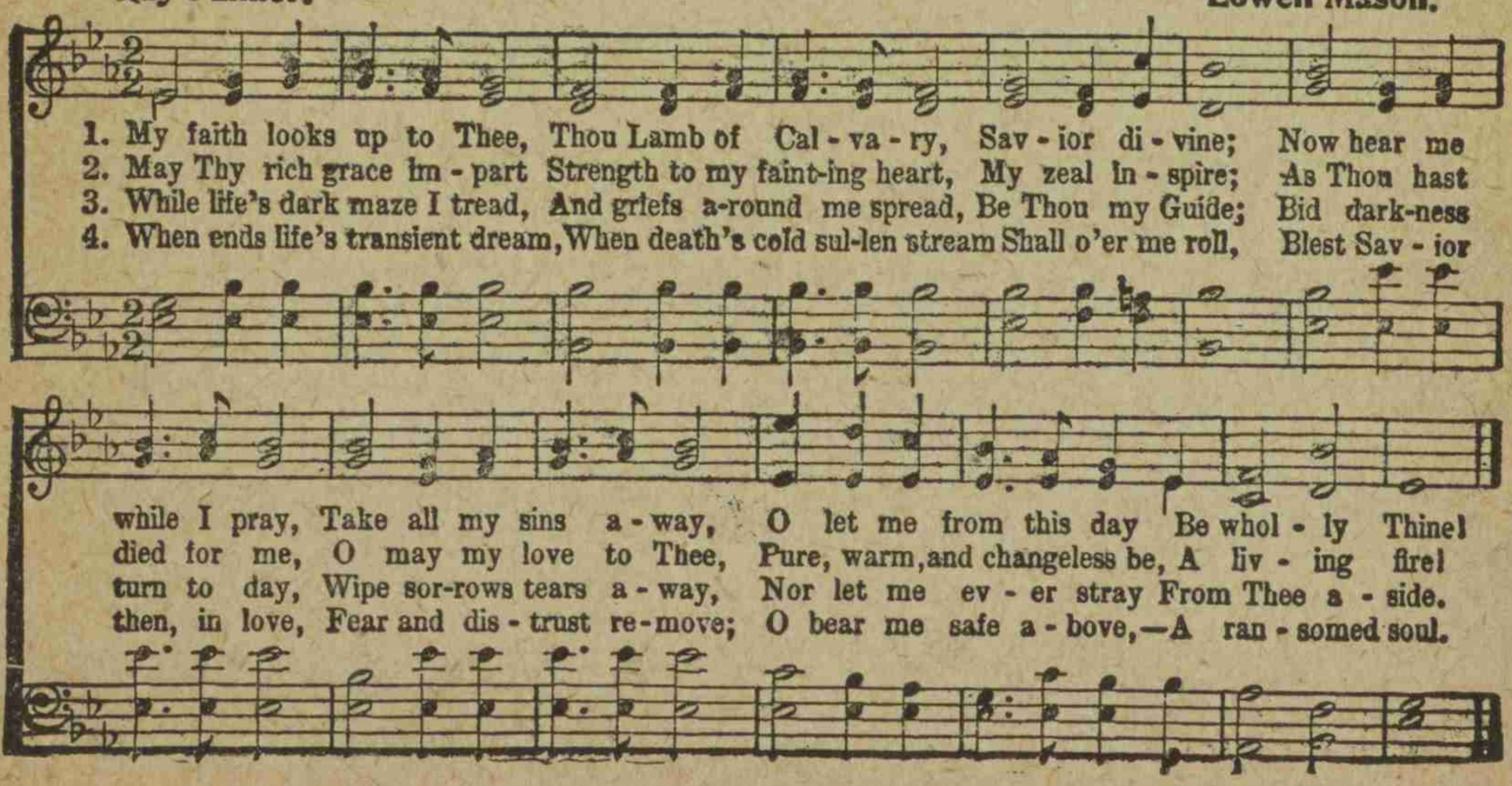


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

277 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



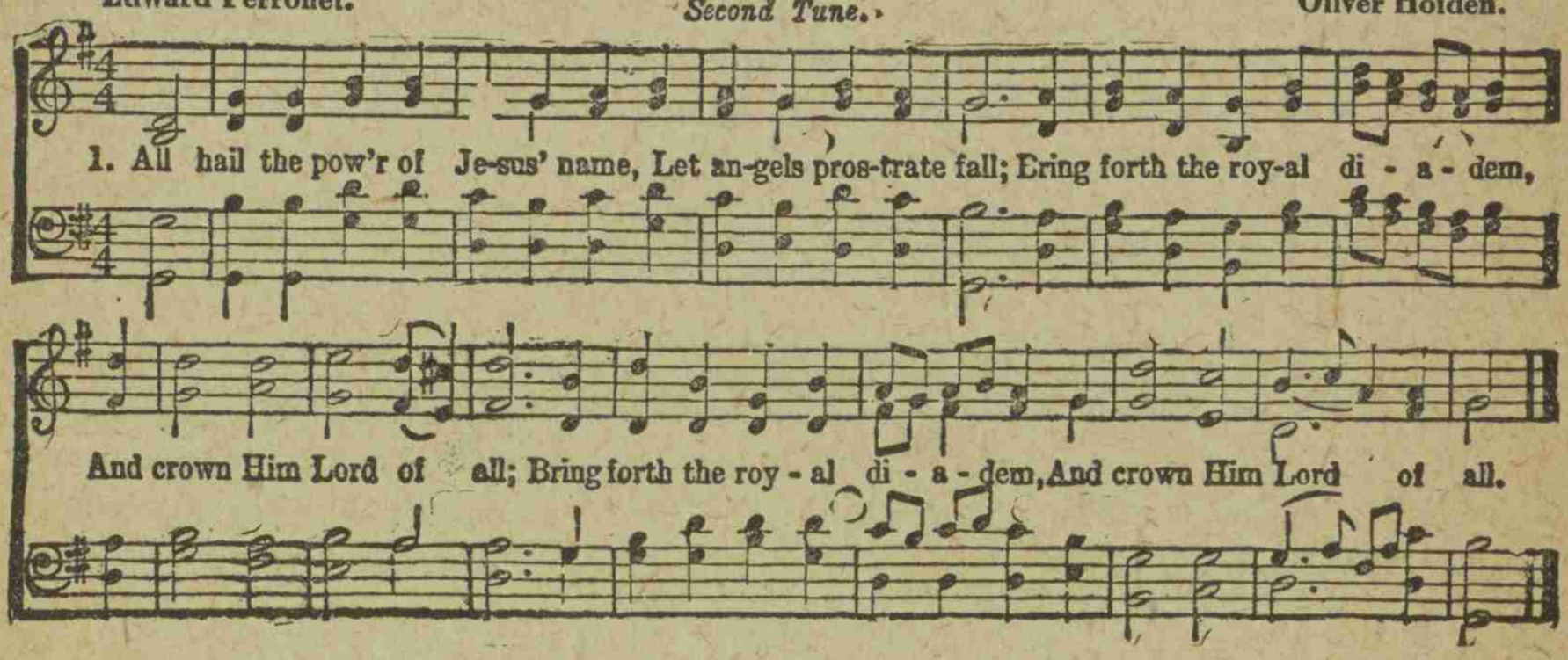
278 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



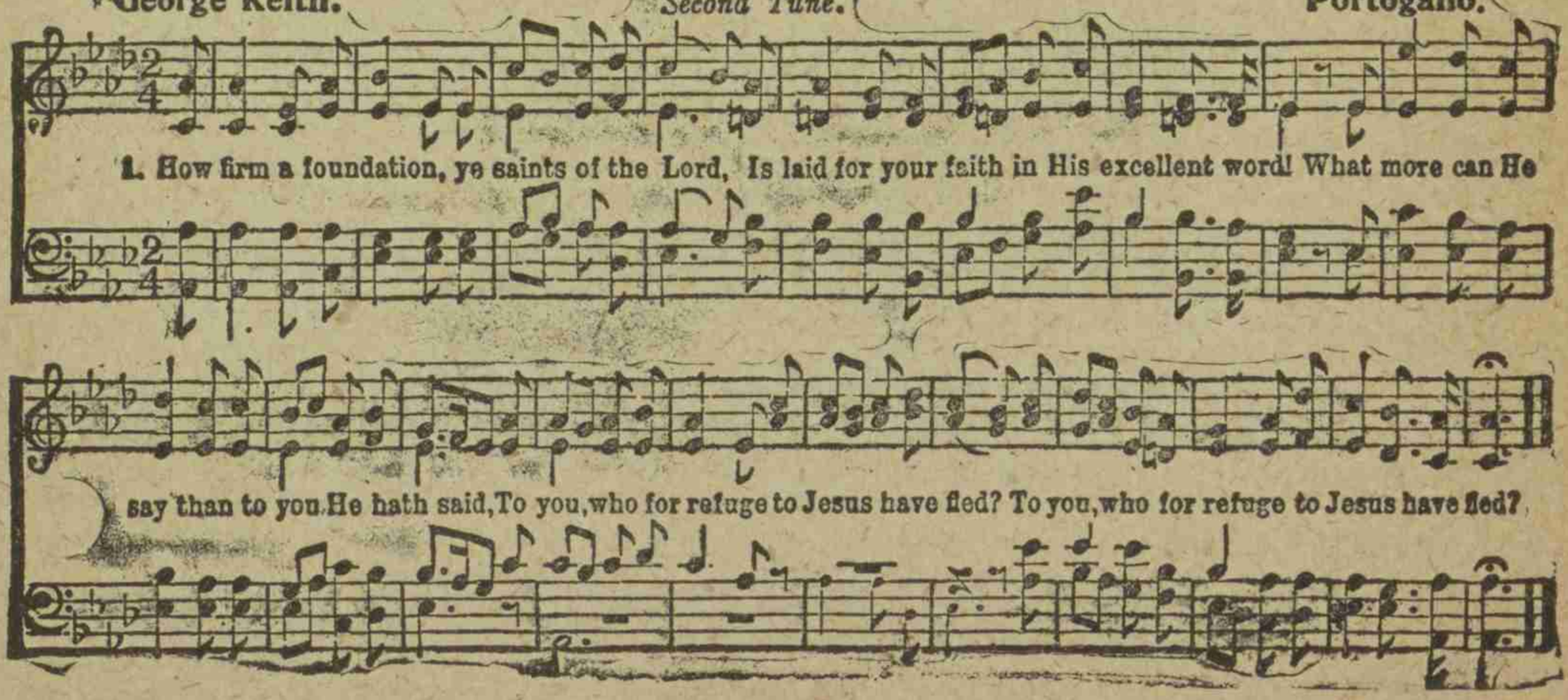
279 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. *Second Tune.* Oliver Holden.



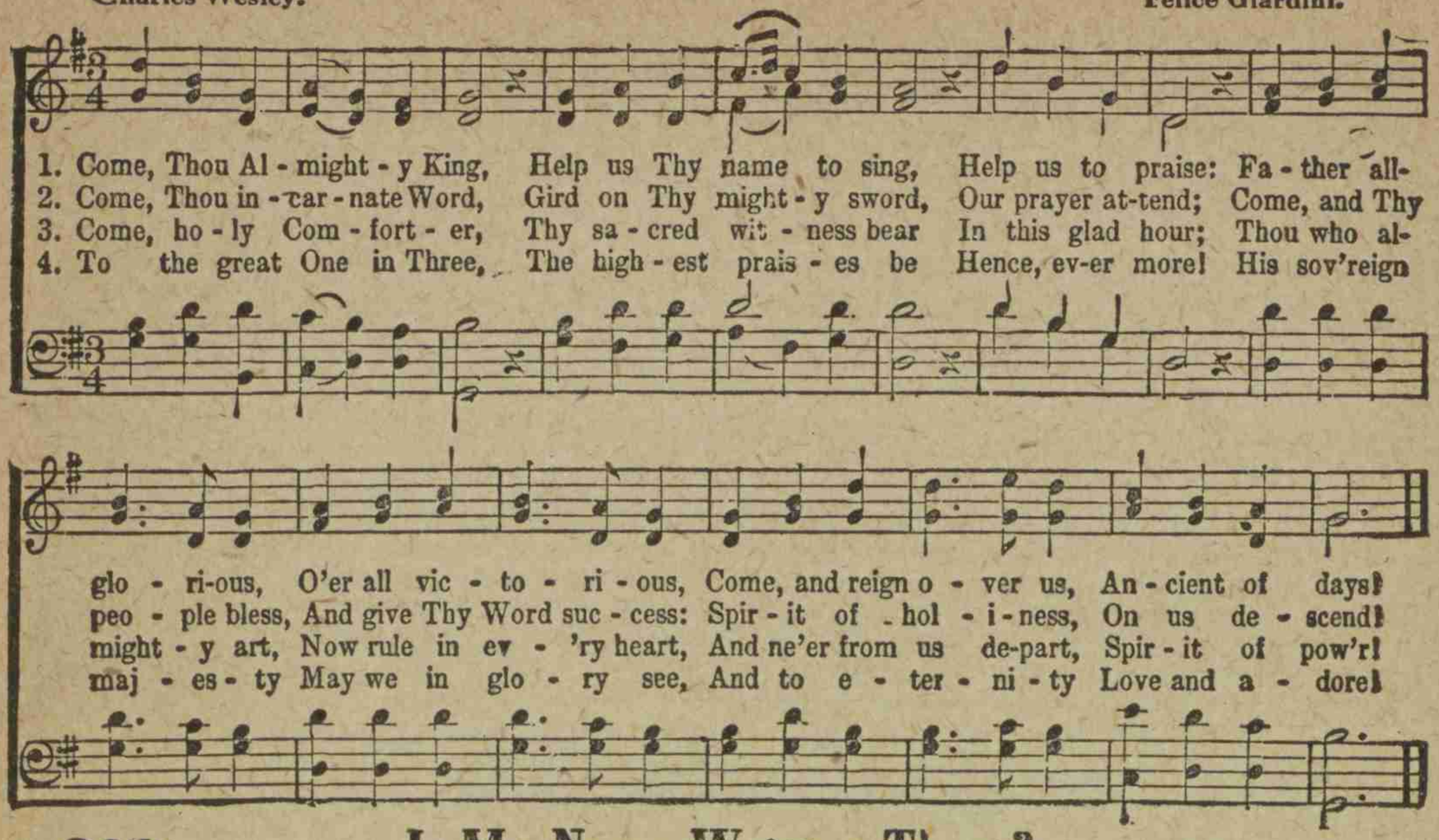
280 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



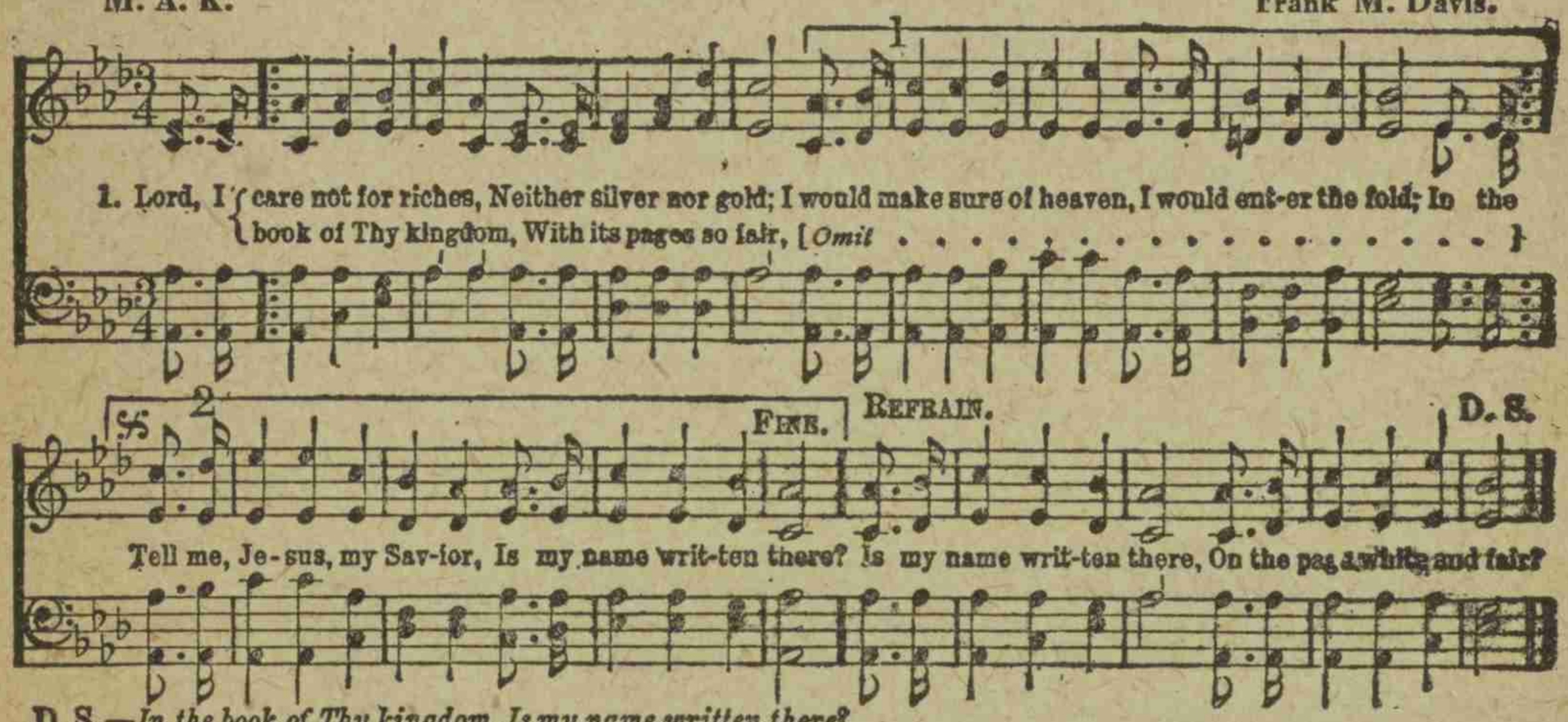
281 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



282 Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K. Frank M. Davis.



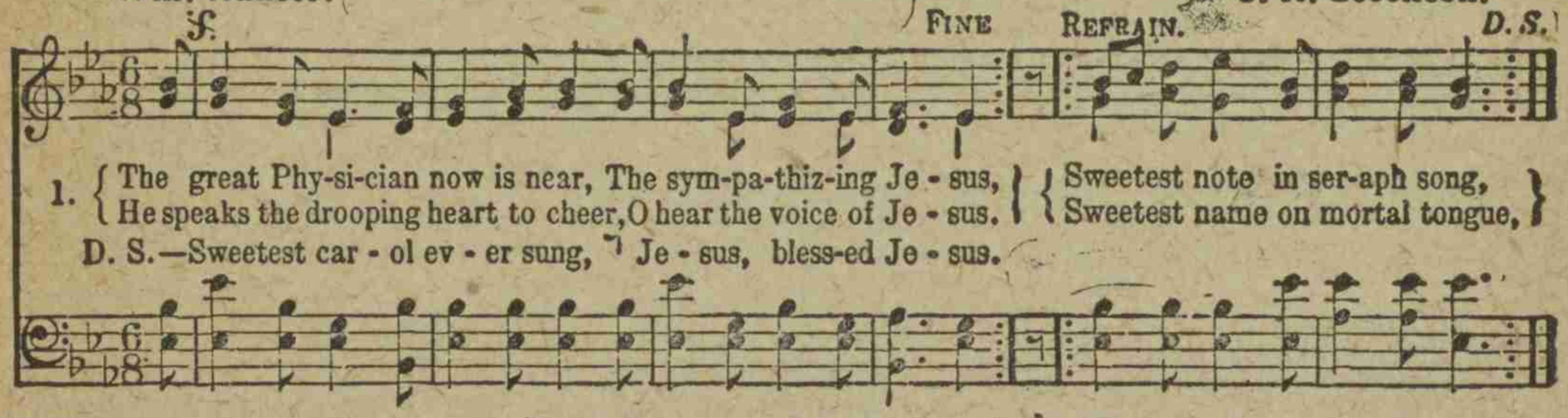
D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white,
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

283 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.



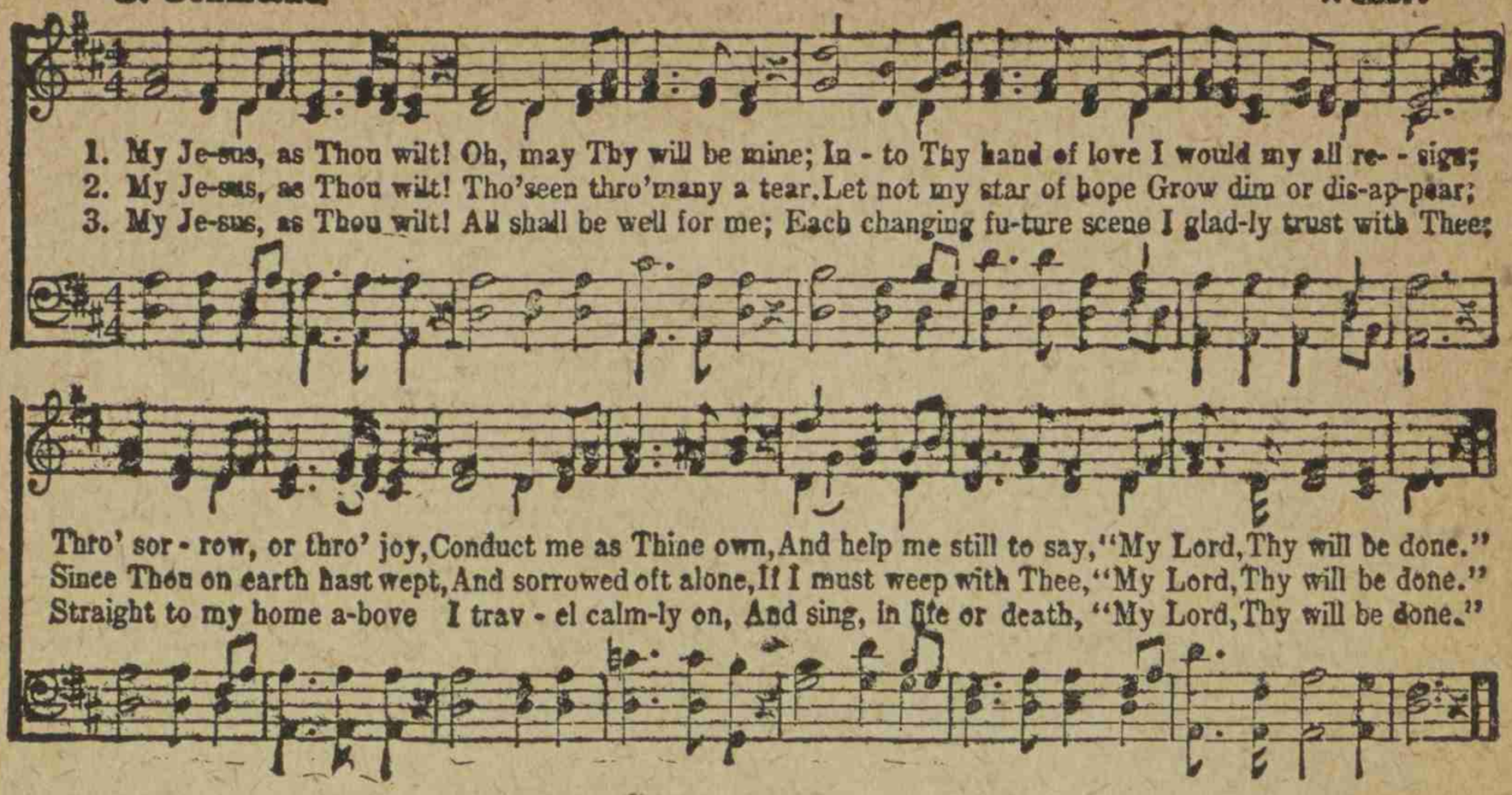
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

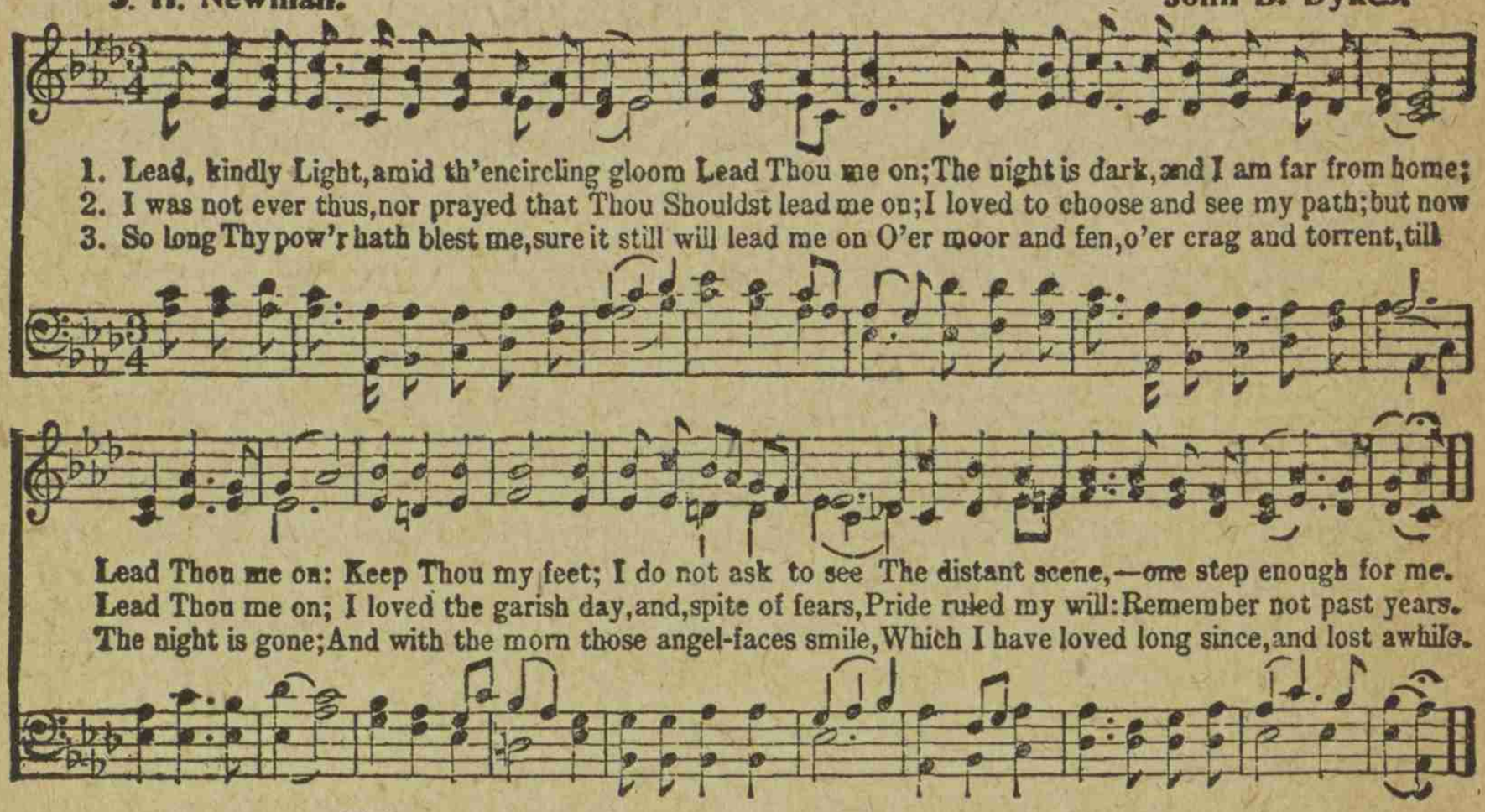
284 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke. Weber.



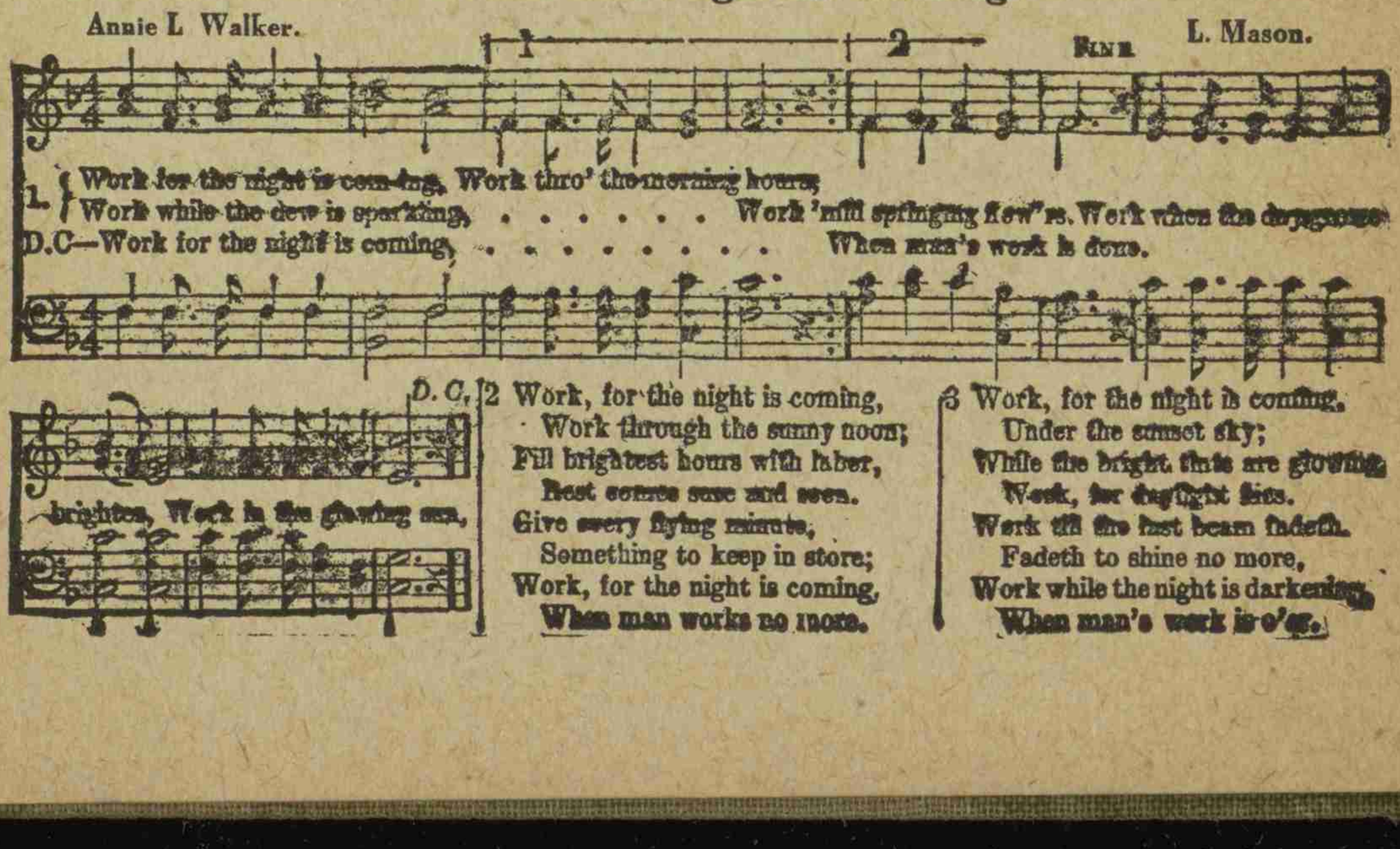
285 Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



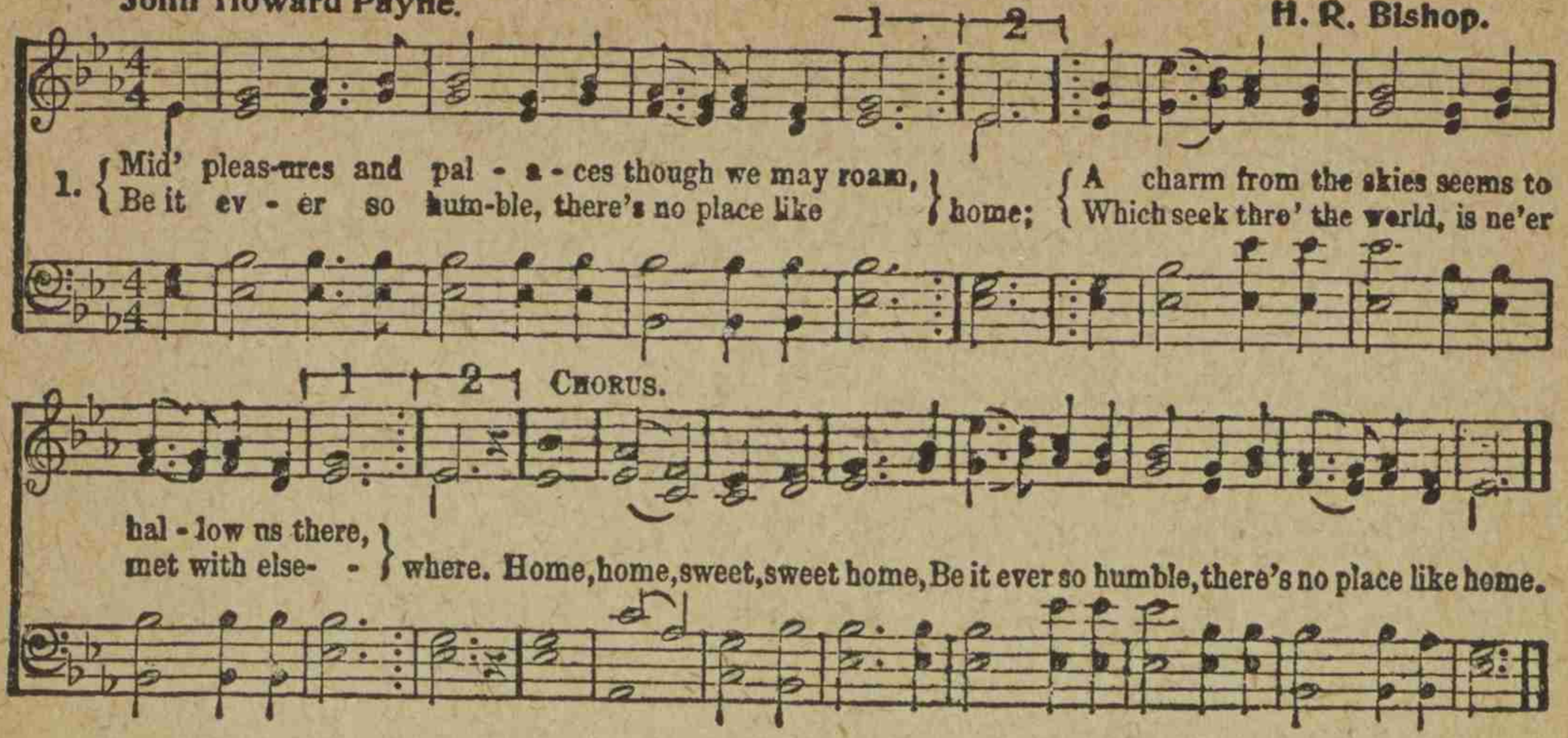
286 Work, For the Night is Coming.

Annie L Walker. L. Mason.



287 Home, Sweet Home.

John Howard Payne. H. R. Bishop.



288 Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly. Second Tune. Fine Lowell Mason.

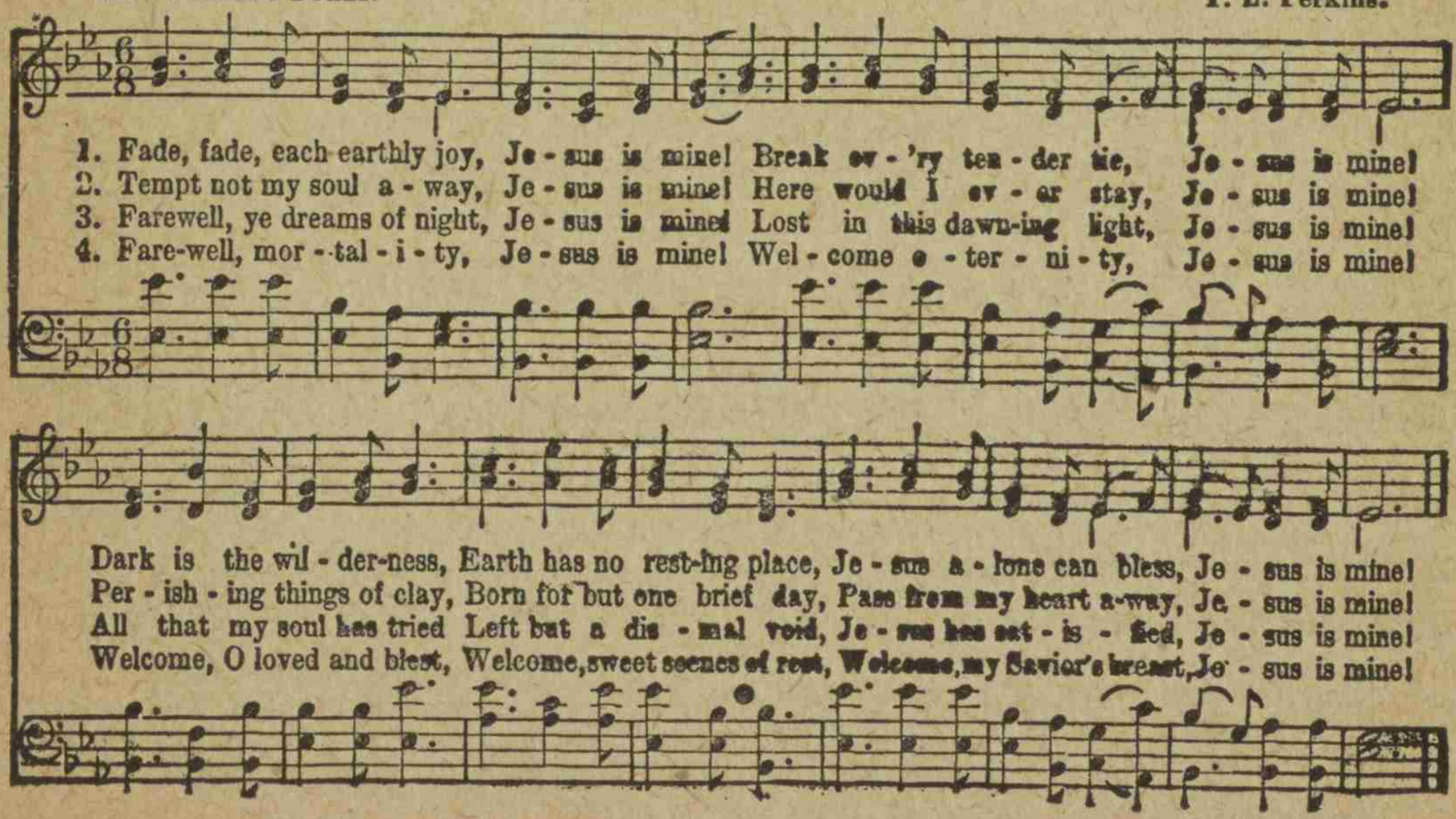


2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine:

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

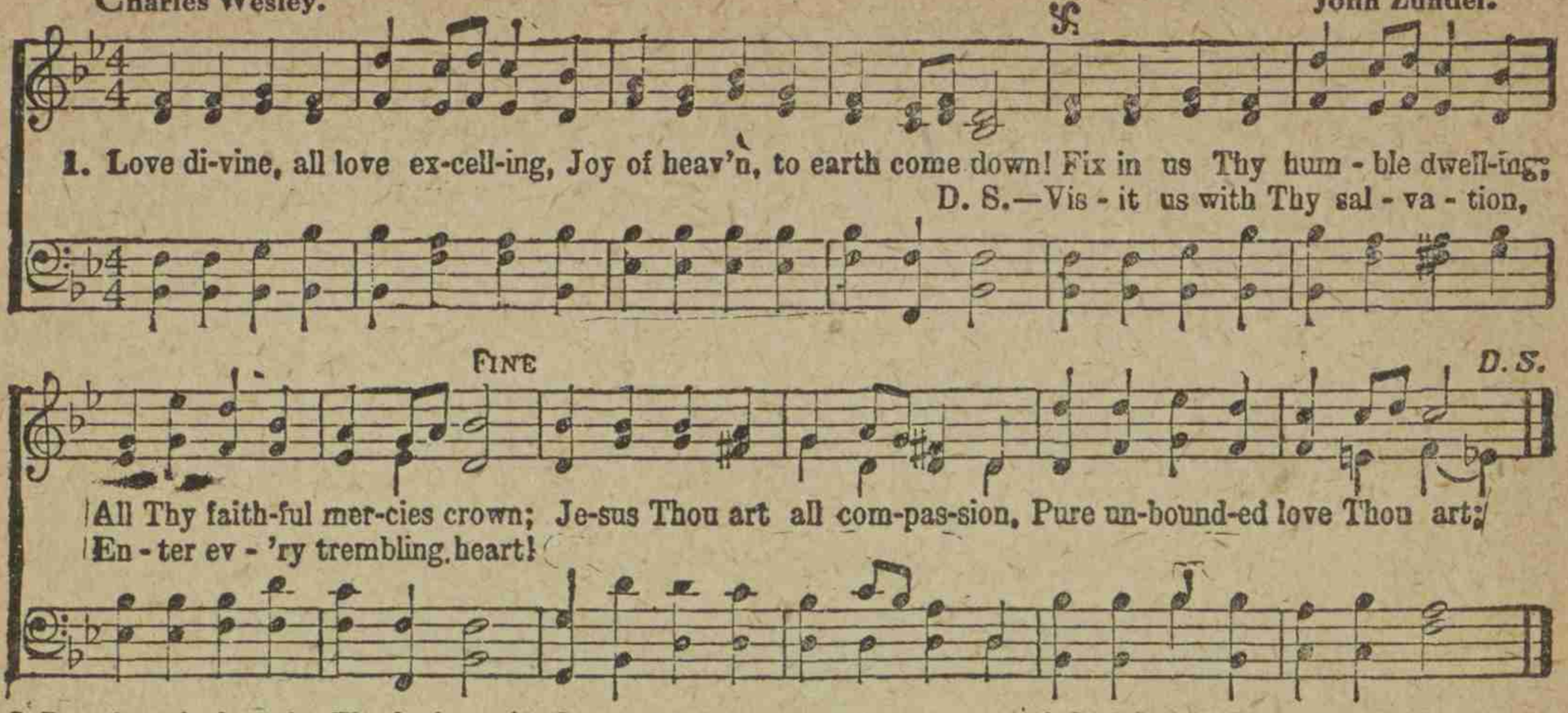
289 Fade, Fade Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.



290 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. John Zundel.



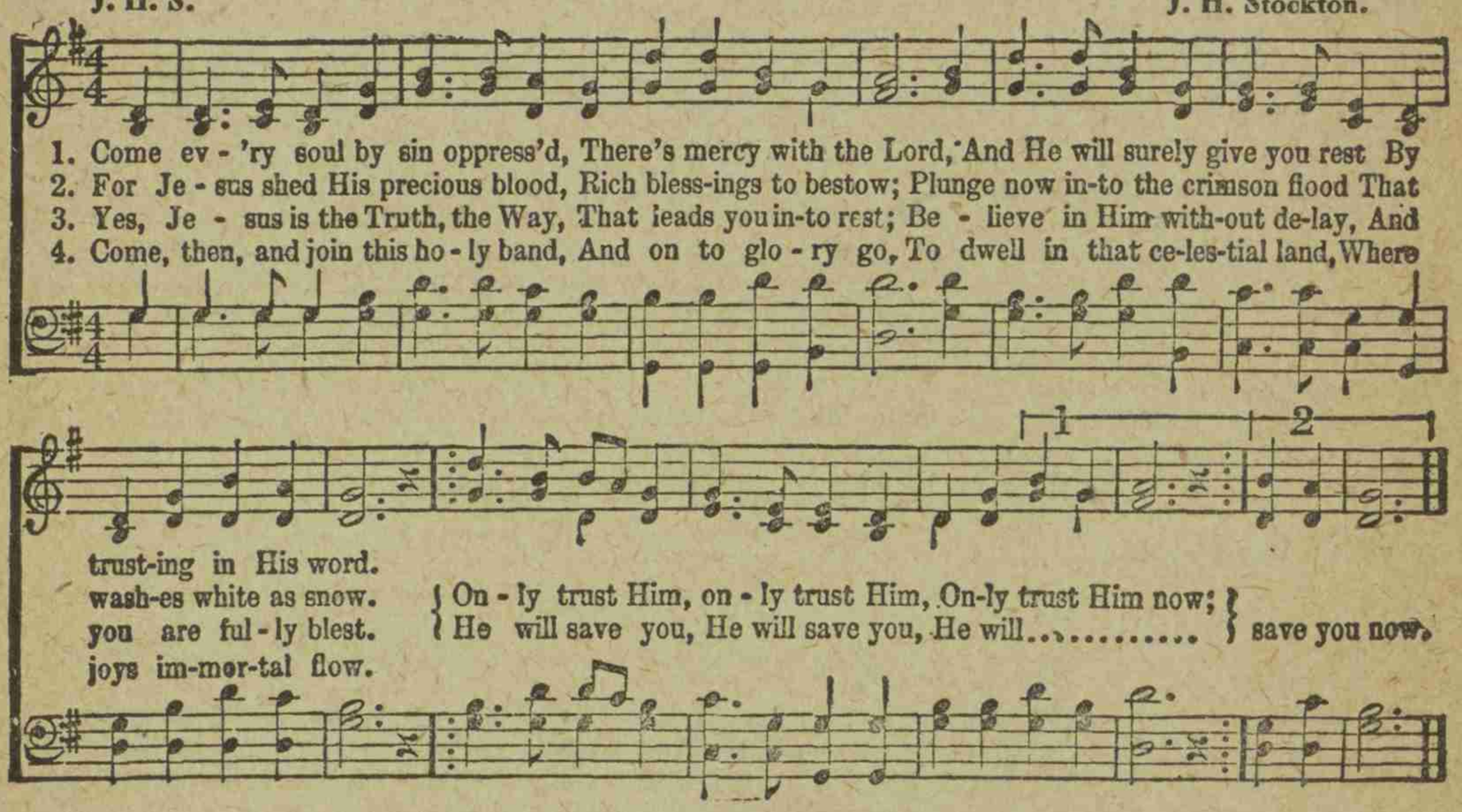
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

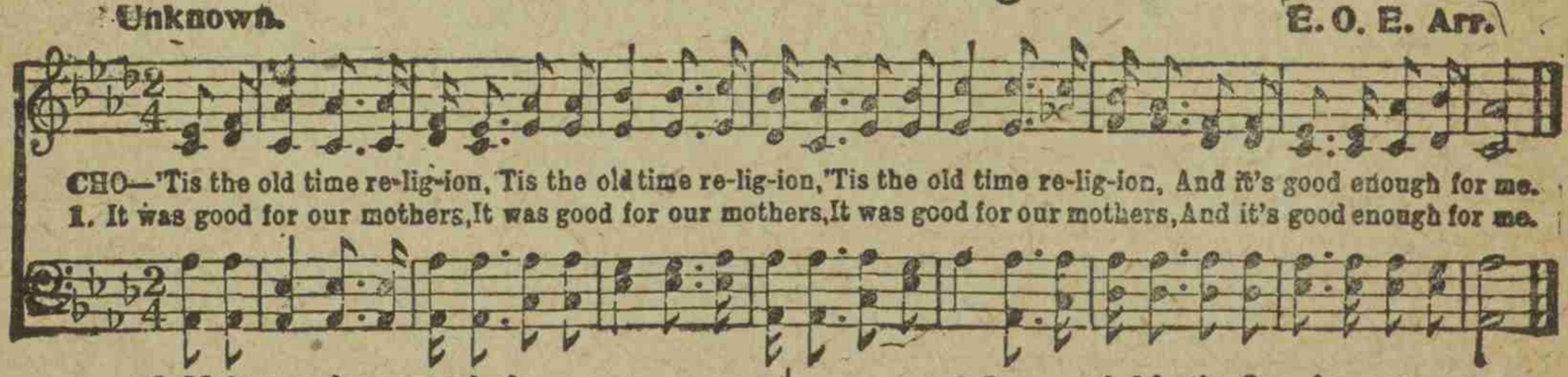
291 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.



292 The Old Time Religion.

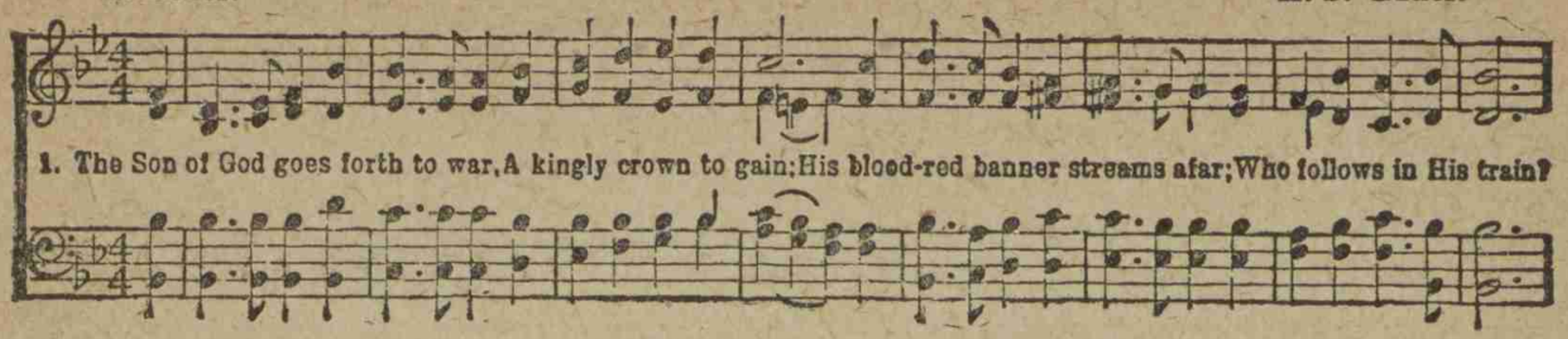
Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

293 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. H. S. Cutler.



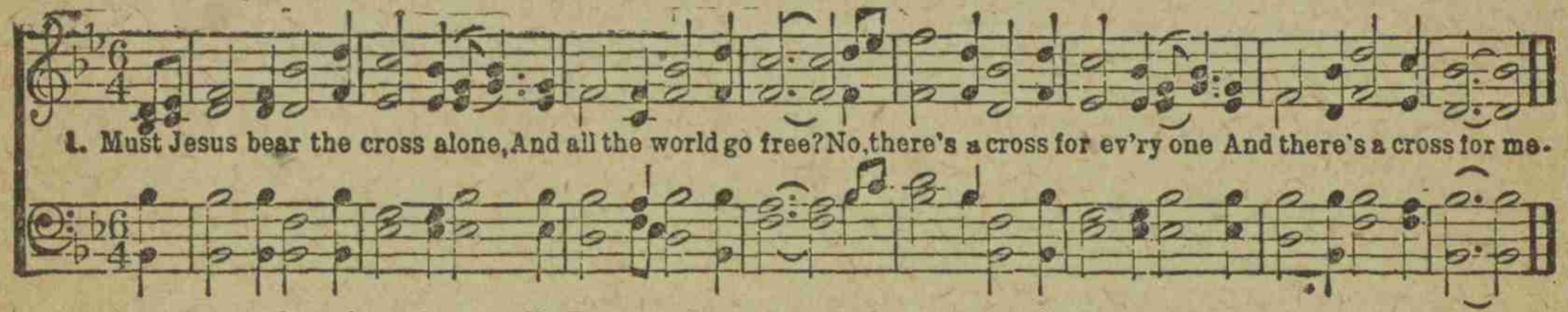
2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw His Master in the sky;
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain, [wrong,
He pray'd for them that did the
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd
The lion's gory mane; [steel,
They bowed their heads the stroke
Who follows in their train? [to feel,

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Savior's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of
Thro' peril, toil, and pain, [heav'n,
O God, to us may grace be giv'n,
To follow in their train.

294 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. Geo. N. Allen.



2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

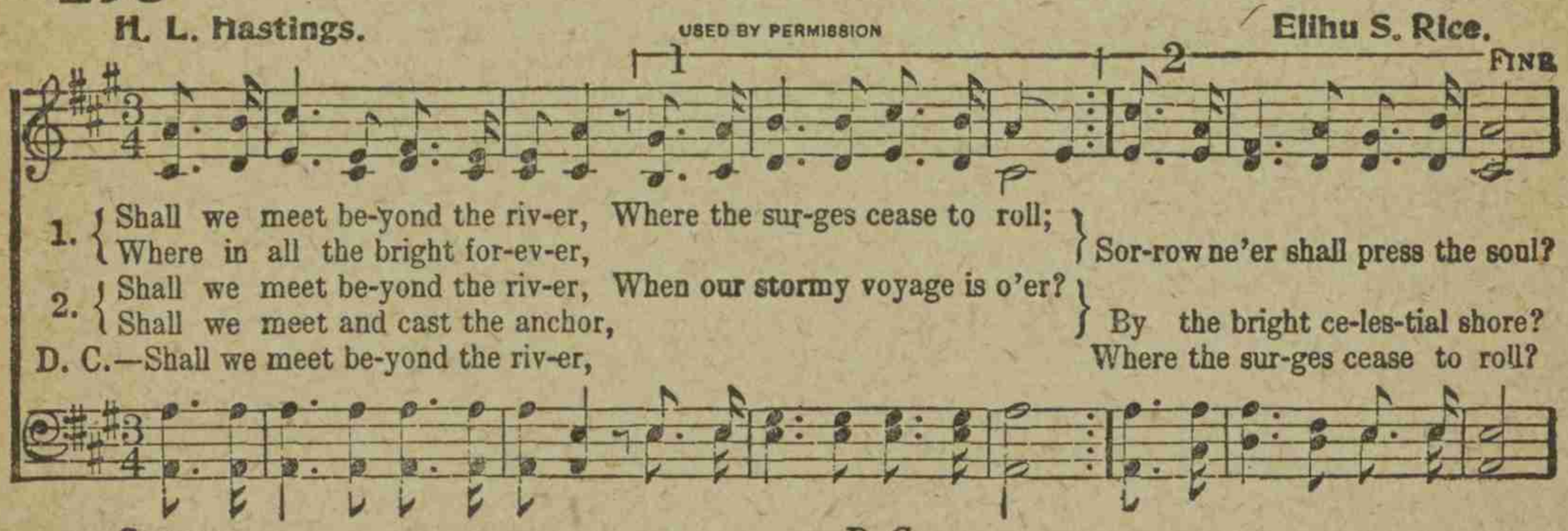
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

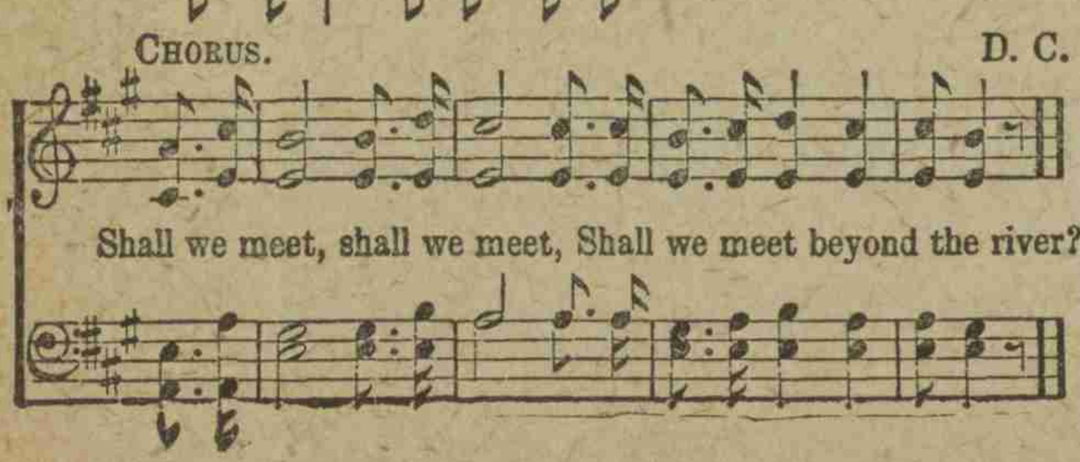
295 Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. Elihu S. Rice.

USED BY PERMISSION



CHORUS. D. C.

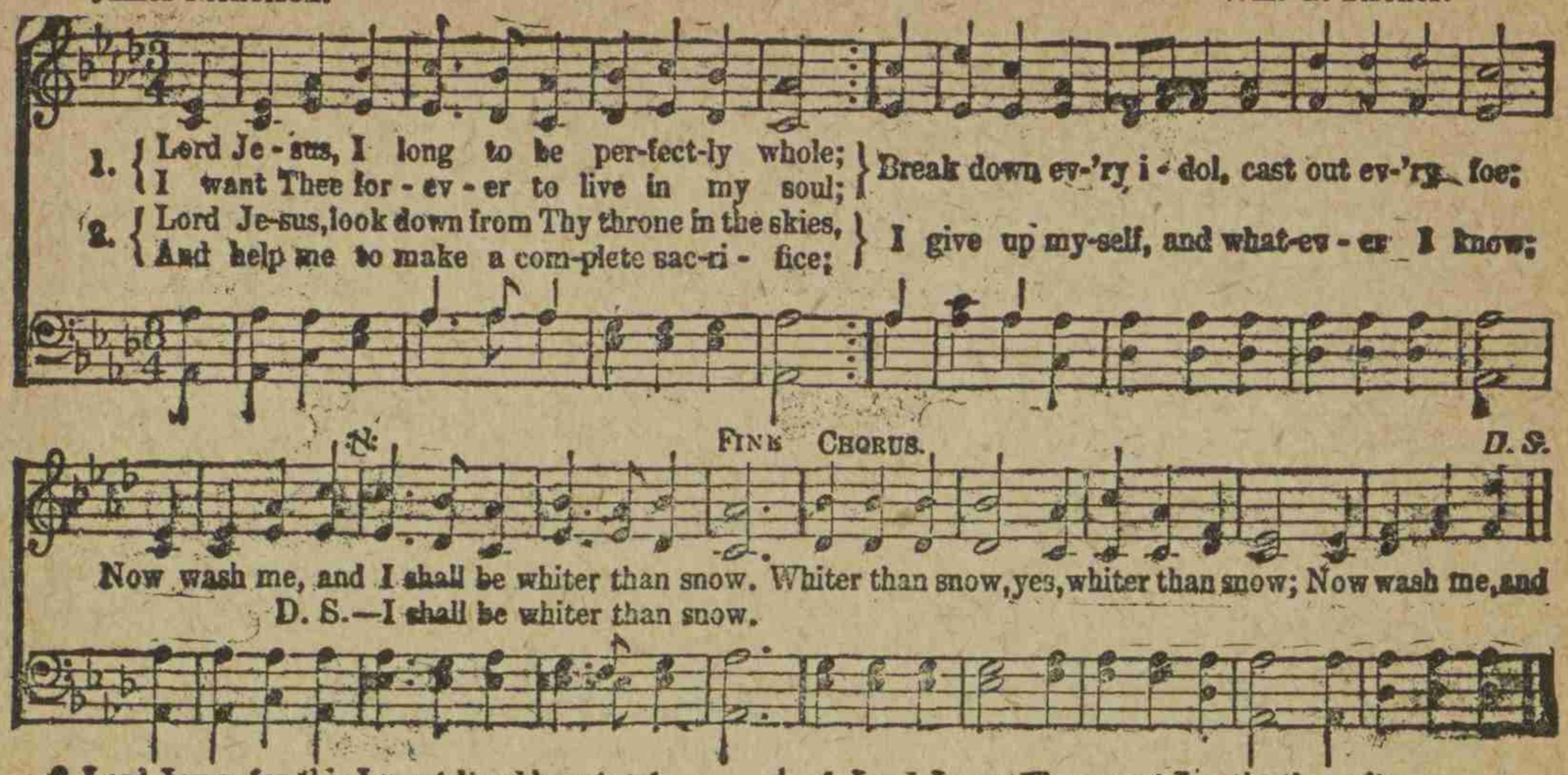


3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

296 Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.



3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

297 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.



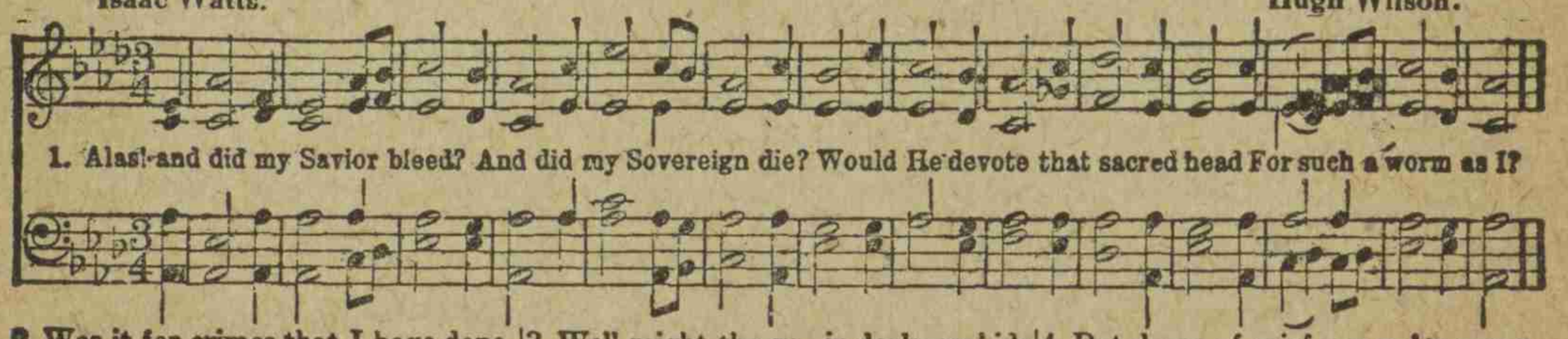
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

298 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.



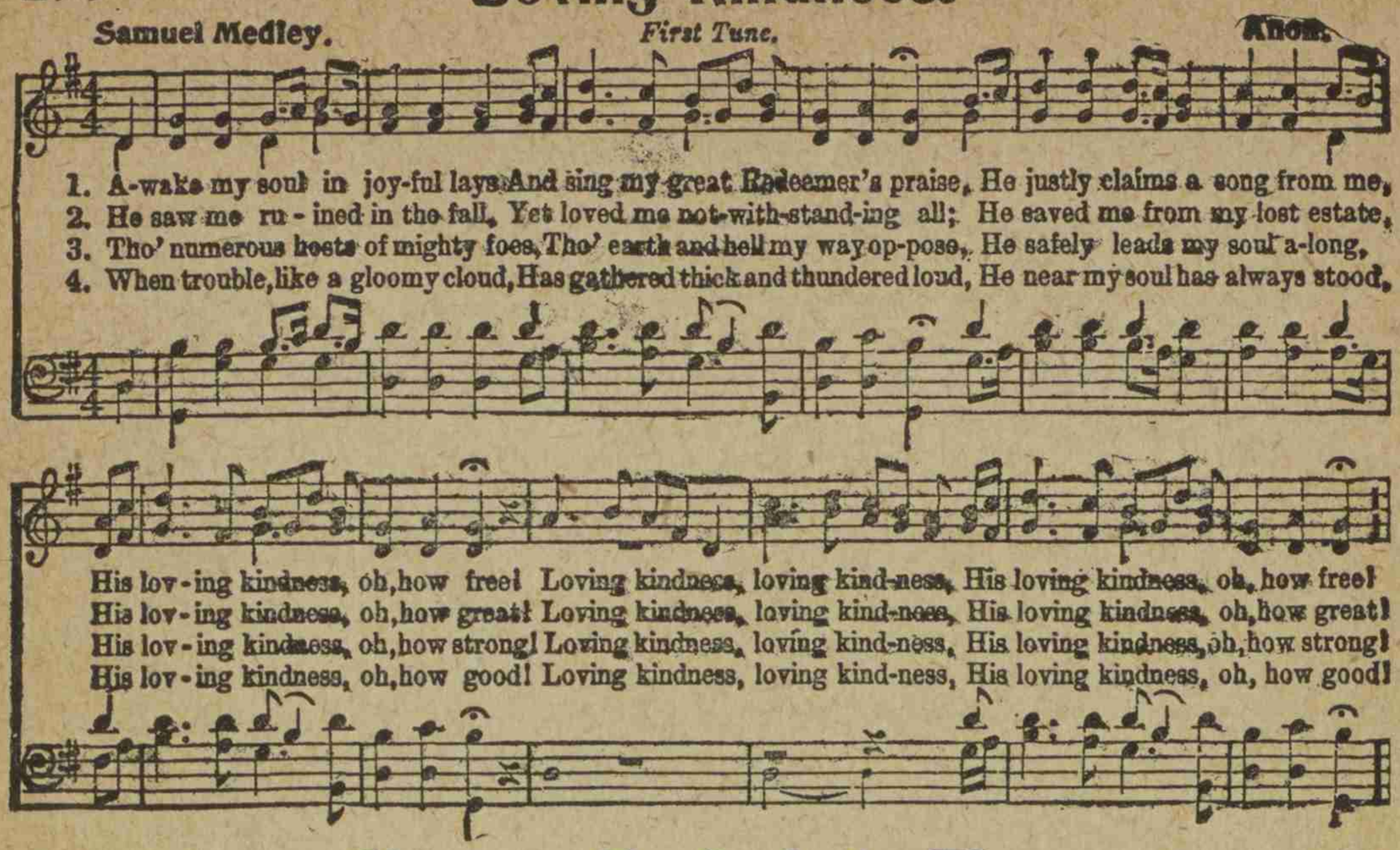
2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

299 Loving Kindness.

Samuel Medley. *First Tune.* Chorus.



300 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*



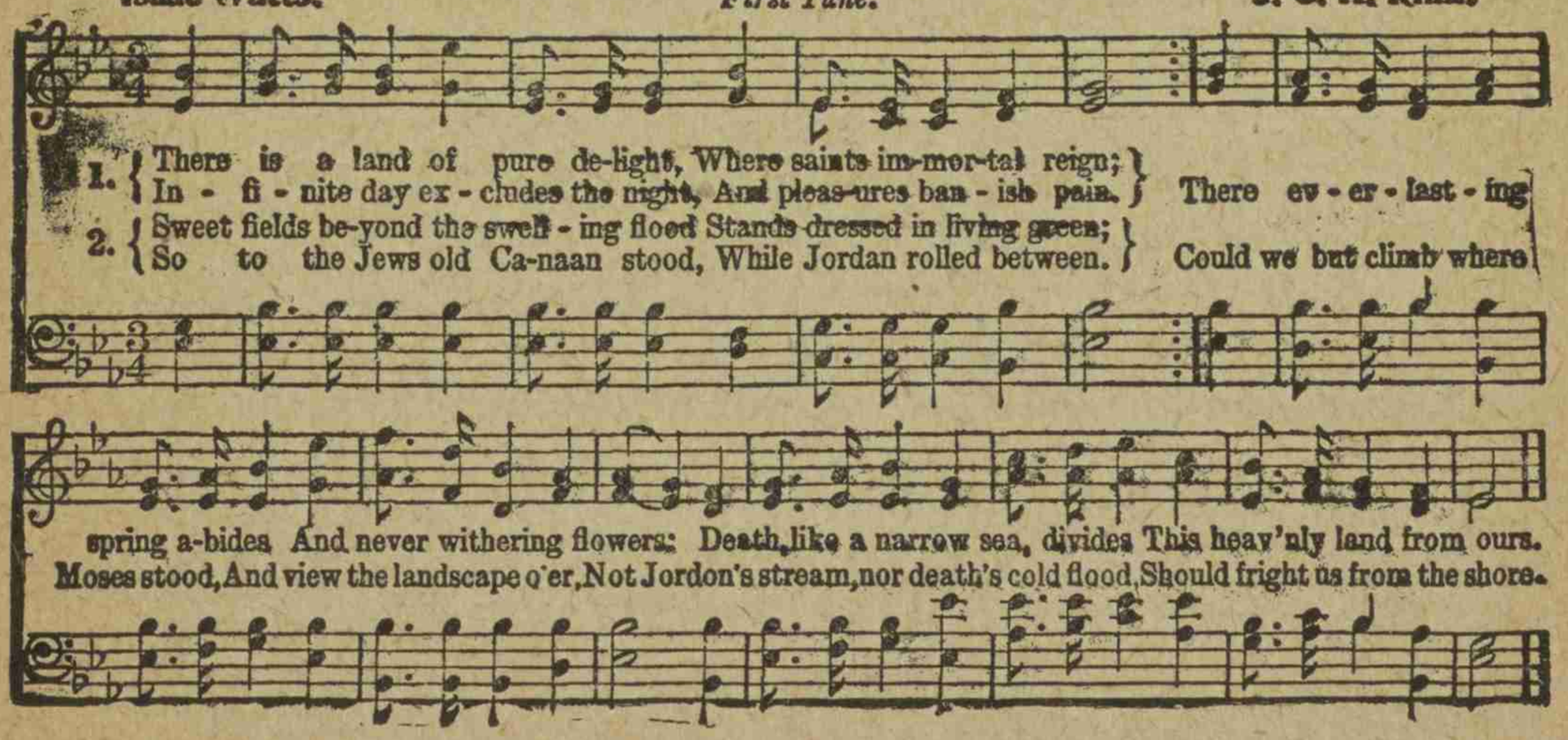
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

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

301 There Is a Land Of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* J. C. H. Rink.



302 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His

vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - ri-
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and
hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-
bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make

ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
flar - ing lamps, His day is marching on. { Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!
lant my feet, Our God is marching on. { Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! (*D.S.2d time.*)
make men free, While God is marching on.

FINE CHORUS.

303 God Be With You.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PER.

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

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.

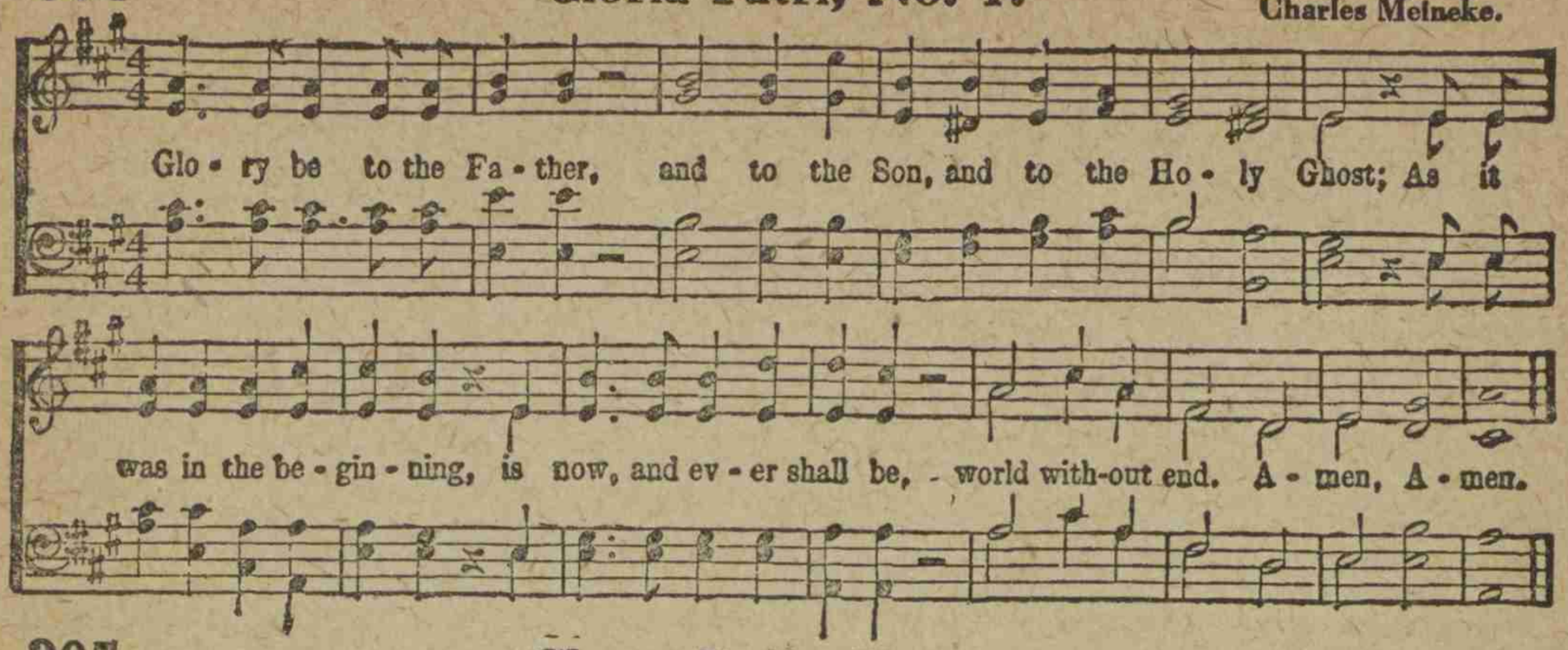
feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

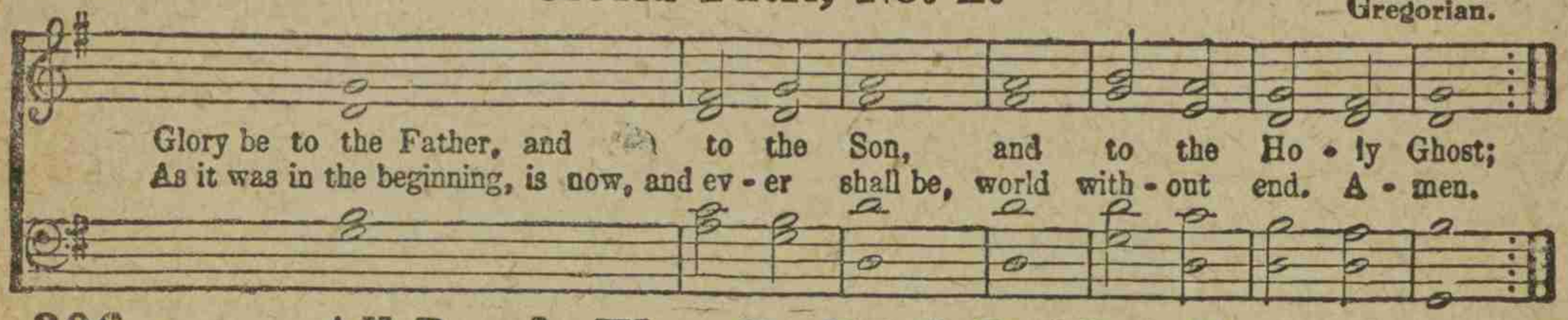
304 Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.



305 Gloria Patri, No. 2.

Gregorian.

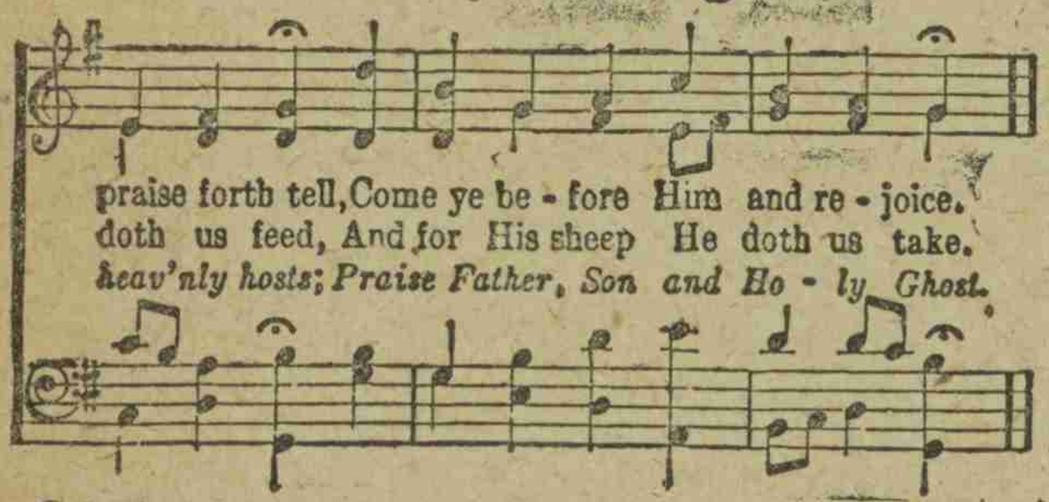


306 All People That On Earth Do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.





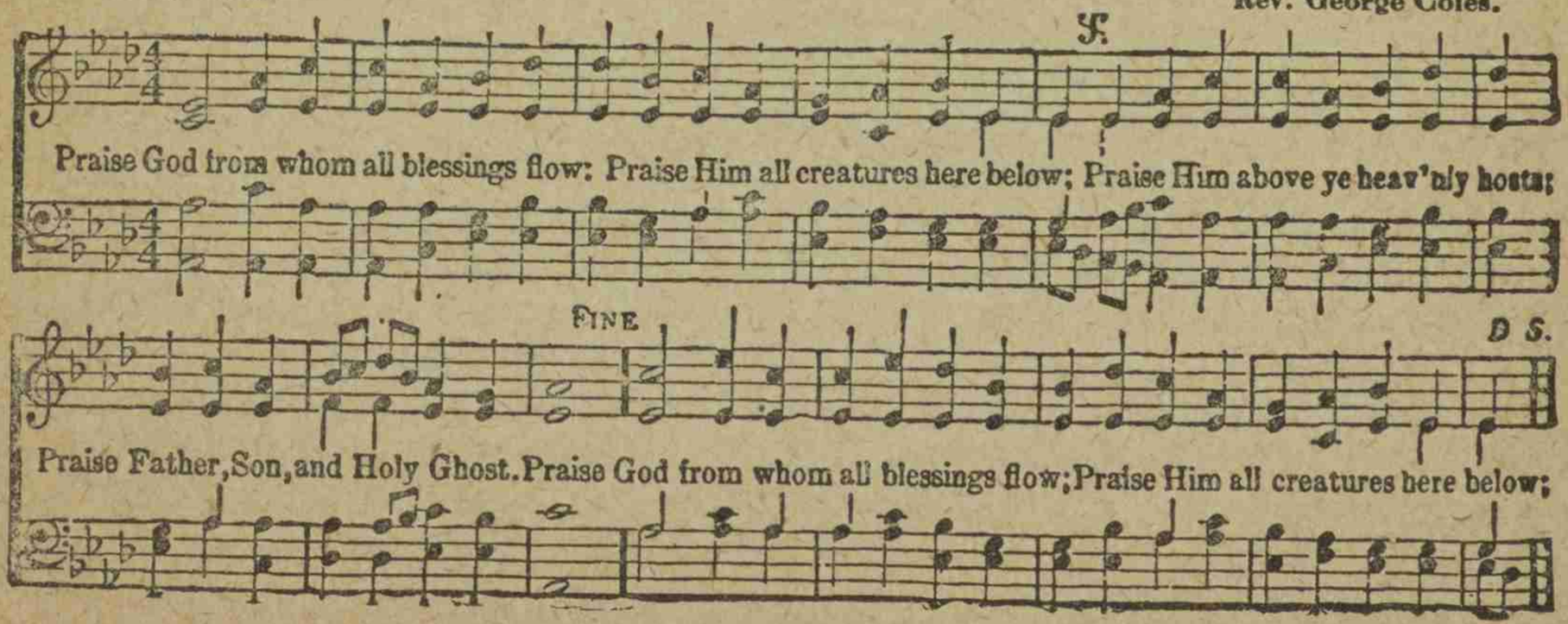
3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim.
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

307 Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles.



Responsive Readings.

308 Psalm 95.

1. O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4. In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5. The sea is his, and he made it; and his hand formed the dry land.

6. O come let us worship and bow down let us kneel before the the Lord our Maker.

7. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

309 Revival. *Isaiah 35: 1–10.*

1. The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

2. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the LORD *and* the excellency of our God.

3. ¶ Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

4. Say to them *that are* of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengence, *even* God *with* a recompence; he will come and save you.

5. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

6. Then shall the lame *man* leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

7. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, *shall be* grass with reeds and rushes.

8. And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it *shall be* for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err *therein.*

9. No lion shall be there, nor *any* ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk *there:*

10. And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

310 Atonement.

1. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

2. Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us.

3. Even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

4. This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

5. He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

6. For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.

7. Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse to us; for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree.

8. For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, but quickened by the Spirit.

9. But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor: that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

10. How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation.

311 Psalm 24.

1. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10. Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

312 Psalm 37.

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3. Trust in the LORD, and do good; *so* shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4. Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5. Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7. Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8. Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9. For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10. For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall* not *be*: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall* not *be*.

11. But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

313 Psalm 51.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.

4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest.

5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6. Behold, thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones which *thou* hast broken may rejoice.

9. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free Spirit.

13. *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it*: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17. The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

314 Psalm 103.

1. Bless the LORD, O my soul; and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8. The LORD *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide; neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

315 Thes. 4:13-18 and 5:1-8

13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive *and* remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17. Then we which are alive *and* remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

* * * * * *

1. But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you.

2. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the LORD so cometh as a thief in the night.

3. For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction ing out and thy coming in from this cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

4. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief.

5. Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness.

6. Therefore let us not sleep as *do* others; but let us watch and be sober.

Index

(FIRST LINES)

A

Abide with Me.....275
Above the clouds.....219
A friend of Jesus..... 77
After my trials and...161
All along life's drear'y. 52
All hail the pow'r.....183
All hail the pow'r.....279
All people that on.....306
Alas! and did my.....298
Amazing grace 116
Am I a soldier of the..260
Am I a soldier of the.. 59
A mighty fortress.....115
And should I be.....210
Angry billows ("S. O..170
Arouse! Arouse!.....225
Ask not vain world....133
Asleep in Jesus.....246
Awake my soul.....299
Awake, thou sinner.... 16

B

Behold a pilgrim.....200
Beyond the dark and..144
Blessed assurance..... 65
Blow ye the trumpet..156
Brightly beams (lower.103

C

Calling, so gently.....150
Christian fight the..... 61
Christ, our Redeemer.. 49
Christian, rouse thee!.. 50
Come every soul.....291
Come out bravely.....119
Come Thou almighty..281
Come, ye sinner, poor.250
Come ye that love the.. 3
Come ye yourselves....247
Crown Him with many.114

D

Day is dying in the..258
Did the Saviour think.. 9
Did you read it in the. 35
Do not wait until..... 46
Down at the cross....268
Draw me, Saviour..... 57
Driving the foe (Battle.180

E

Every heart is satisfied 10
Every Sunday on.....231

F

Facing t'ward heaven..146
Fade, fade each earthly.289
For my soul had..... 68
Father, unto Thee we.208
Fierce raged the.....224
For victory let us unite.164
Free from the law..... 92
From earth's harvest.. 37
From every stormy....185
From the stormy.....194

G

Glad tidings, glad.....160
Glad tidings now in.... 34
Glory be to the Father..304
Glory be to the Father..305
Glory to God in the...187
God be with you.....303
God calling yet.....243
God is love, my friend.209
God's smile..... 13
Gone from my heart...131
Go tell the sweet story. 21

H

Hark! Ten thousand...288
Hark! the voice of.....100
Hark to the sound of.166
Has the dear Lord ever 7
Have courage, my..... 86
Hear the church bells.232
Hear the temperance...233
Holy, holy, holy.....265
Holy Father, hear my.189
Holy Ghost, with light.264
Holy Spirit, faithful...263
Ho, my comrades.....261
How firm a foundation.280
How I praise Thee..... 29
How many souls there.214
How tender and loving. 31

I

I am thinking today..213
I am nearing yonder..139
I could not do without.179
I grieved my Lord.....135
I have been to Jesus.. 91
I have a Friend so...110
I have entered the..... 67
I have found a friend.107
I have tarried for the.168
I hear the Saviour....252
I hear Thy welcome...266
I know in whom I.....108
I know that my.....241
I love to be a voice.... 2
I love to tell the story.254
I once was a rebel....101
I pray Thee, Lord..... 83
I saw Him leave His... 53
I shall greet my loving.157
I stand amazed at.....196
I think I should mourn.143
I wandered in sorrow..106
I was a wandering.... 93
I will sing you a song.152
If I walk in the.....138
If you have a.....128
If your heart keeps....124
If your soul is full..... 63
If we want the world..118
If we are true..... 88
I'm happy on my.....127
In Jesus' name.....171
In outer darkness.....204
In sorrow I wandered. 14
In that city blest.....177
In the album.....132
In the footsteps of..... 94
In this world so..... 8
It is just one step..... 89
It was alone.....205
I've reached the land.. 19
I've settled the.....112

J

Jesus calls for you..... 48
Jesus Christ is made..123
Jesus help me lead..... 30
Jesus is willing..... 82
Jesus lives and Jesus..242
Jesus lover of my soul. 33
Jesus may come today. 47
Jesus, my Lord, to...148
Jesus, my Saviour..... 6
Jesus on Thy loving... 73
Jesus saves, oh, tell... 28
Jesus, Saviour, pilot...269
Jesus shall reign.....245
Jesus stand, O how.... 80
Jesus waits at your.... 81
John 3 : 16.....195
Just as I am.....267
Just to know that..... 64

K

Keep us near Thee....228

L

Labor for Jesus..... 38
Lead kindly light.....285
Leave the wilderness.. 84
Let my life be hid.... 42
Let me hear Thy voice 54
Little children are like.230
Long I wandered.....167
Lord, as of old at.... 56
Lord, I hear of.....255
Lord, I care not for...282
Lord Jesus, I long....296
Lord, lay some soul... 55
Lord, let us now.....193
Lord divine.....290

M

May the grace of.....192
Mid pleasures and.....287
Mine eyes have seen...302
Must Jesus bear.....294
My country, 'tis of....220
My faith looks up.....277
My faith temptation... 39
My Father is rich..... 98
My Jesus, as Thou wilt.284
My name is in the.....174

N

Nearer my God to.....300
Never alone in this.... 26
No heart pangs and.... 27
Not a cross that..... 97

O

O, bliss of the purified 99
O, Jesus, Thou art.....274
O, love that will not...248
O, listen to our.....197
O, praise His name.... 18
O, sing a song.....111
O, soul astray, from...188
O, think of the home..137
O, turn to the Lord... 45
O, they tell me of a..155
O, what can I do to be.226
O, Jesus' love that.... 72
Oh, for a thousand....182
Oh, if you would help. 71
Oh, Jesus, Thou art all 11
Oh, now I see the.....262
Oh, my heart is thrilled 40
Oh, my heart was.....142
Oh, the Gospel story... 4
Oh, soon will our.....173
Oh, the joy, I know... 43
On God's eternal hills.145
On the cross of..... 74
On yonder hill..... 69
Once my heart could..176
Onward, Christian..... 58
Onward, Christian..... 1
Onward, I follow.....229
Onward, march along..236
Onward, temperance...235
Our days are Thine....218
Out on an ocean.....154

P

Praise God, from.....307
Praise His name, Jesus.172

R

Red and white and...211
Rock of Ages 270

S

Safely thro' another...271
Saloon, saloon, you're.237
Saviour, like a.....297
Saw you never in the.240
Send us, Lord, a great.121
Shall we gather at the.244
Shall we meet beyond.295
Shine out, oh, blessed.238
Should not a soldier... 85
Silent night, holy.....239
Since I prayed that.... 36
Since my burden rolled 66
Slaves of drink.....234
Smile awhile.....212
Softly and tenderly....256
Soldiers, bravely.....165
Sometime you intend..158
Sound the trumpet..... 62
Sowing, sowing seeds..184
Speak, Master, speak..102
Speed away.....120
Spread the news 25
Stand up, stand up.....272
Still, still with Thee... 95
Sun of my soul.....276

T

Take the loving.....104
The battle rages fierce. 60
The cross that He gave.199
The day is gently....191
The day is Thine.....215
The foe is near (To...181
The great physician...283
The hand of Jesus.....216
The harp of full..... 96
The Lord, our God, is.169
The love of the Christ.178
The Master is calling.175
The morning light.....273
The sands of time.....129
The Saviour came to.. 70
The Saviour is calling.198
The Saviour pleads for. 87
The Son of God goes..293
The Son of Man (Keep.190
The story of how Jesus 22
There are lonely hearts 24
There comes a dawn..153
There is a God who.. 17
There is a happy land.163
There is a land of.....301
There is light above... 41
There is sunlight..... 76
There was a time I...122
There's a church in the.222
There's a great day...259
There's no other Friend 12
There's nothing so.....201
These sorrows we now.126
Tho' the storms of life.117
Tho' dark the night..203
'Tis the old-time.....292
To God's celestial.....206
To my mem'ry comes.130
To my mem'ry comes.136
To the cross of Christ.140
'Twas eventide (The...202

U

Upon a wide and.....186
Upon the altar now I. 79

W

We praise Thee, ... .217
We praise Thee, O God.278
We've a story to.....159
We're going home.....151
What a Friend we.....251
What a wonderful..... 23
Whenever your burden. 15
When darkness with...207
When I survey the....253
When in sin I wandered 75
When my work is.....147
When the night is o'er. 32
When the rosy beams.141
When the storms of...125
When the spirit of the.105
When the true hearts. 78
When storms around...227
When sorrows and.... 44
When to Jesus we have 5
Where are you going?.221
Where leads the cross.113
Where will you spend. 51
Which way shall I....223
While Jesus whispers.257
While viewing the..... 90
Whosoever heareth.....163
Work for the night....286

Y

Ye who wander of..... 20
Yonder on the heights.149
You have read the.....109

Special Departments

CHILDREN: 229-232, 31, 46, 48, 85, 93, 103, 119, 124, 133, 204, 207, 211, 212, 218, 297.

CHORUSES: 163-193, 156, 139, 108.

CHRISTMAS AND EASTER: 238-242, 9, 183, 187, 210, 288.

CHRIST SECOND COMING: 156, 157, 159, 160, 27, 129, 180.

DEVOTIONAL (Familiar): 243-307, 93, 1.

HEAVEN: 32, 88, 126, 127, 129, 137-139, 141, 143-147, 149, 151-155, 161, 162, 173, 177, 206, 219, 244, 294, 301.

INVITATION: 16, 22, 51, 54, 79, 80-87, 89, 100-2, 109, 119, 148, 150, 158, 188, 198, 209, 243, 250, 256, 257, 266.

MALE VOICES: 221-228.

MISSIONARY: 3, 21, 24, 25, 29, 34, 37, 38, 55, 58, 62, 97, 103, 118, 120, 121, 143, 166, 175, 184, 225, 245, 254, 273, 286.

MOTHER: 128-136.

PATRIOTIC: 211, 220, 302, 1, 50, 58, 60.

SOLOS, DUETS, QUARTETS: 194-219, 8, 35, 39, 53, 57, 64, 69, 73, 76, 83, 84, 102, 106, 109, 128, 132, 134, 136, 141, 145, 151, 153, 157, 159, 177, 185, 186, 190.

TEMPERANCE: 233-237, 50, 60, 61, 62, 260.