ALEXANDER'S HYMNS

No. 4

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ALEXANDER'S HYMNS

NO. 4

EDITED BY

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

EDWIN H. BOOKMYER

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Alexander's Hymns

No. IV

AIM OF THE BOOK

PAUL, the Apostle, told the Christians at Colosse to teach and admonish one another "in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs," singing with grace in their hearts to the Lord.

In this book we have blended together the stately hymns of the Church, which have stood the test of time and grow sweeter as the years roll on; and the spiritual songs of more modern days, born and used in the glow of the Church's revival, and of her missionary effort.

Many of the hymns will stir blessed memories of long ago days in the little country Church where you sang, as a child, by the side of loved ones now in the Saviour's presence, and, as you turn to the songs of heaven, the gates will almost seem to be opening, to give a foretaste of the eternal joys when all partings shall be ended.

Other hymns will quicken to purposeful living, and to active service in winning the lost to Christ. Others again will draw your heart and will to fresh surrender to the Lord Jesus, and will breathe your prayer to be filled with the Holy Spirit. A large number of the hymns will arrest the attention of those who are not yet Christians, and will appeal for an acceptance of salvation through the precious blood of Christ.

We have tried in this book to use only those hymns whose teachings are in accordance with that of the Bible which is the Word of God, and will lift up the Lord Jesus Christ as the Son of God, the Redeemer of the world, and the Saviour of all who will put their trust in Him.

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

(*2 Timothy, 2 : 15*)

EDWIN H. BOOKMYER

Alexander's Hymns

No. 4

1 The Burden Bearer.

Rev. George Mathieson, D. D. Robert Harkness.



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"There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"—Precious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing." If we but trust and o - bey;





There shall be sea- sons re - fresh- ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a- bundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re- fresh - ing; Come, and now hon- our Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!
There shall be sea- sons re- fresh - ing, If we let God have His way.



CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing,



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



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



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The King's Highway.

L. C. V. L. C. VOKE.

1. Trav - 'ling on - ward to a cit - y bright and fair, Tears and
2. There are ma - ny who are per - ish - ing to - day, Tread - ing
3. "Go ye in - to all the world," the Sav-iour said, Tell of

sor - rows nev - er en - ter there; Je - sus said He would a place pre - pare
not the straight and narrow way; We must go to them with-out de - lay
Christ—the joyful message spread; Je - sus suf-fered in the sin - ner's stead,

CHORUS.

For those in the King's High - way.
And tell of the King's High - way.
Pre - par - ing the King's High - way.
} Walk-ing with Je - sus, by His

side I'll stay, Walking with Je - sus in the nar - row way; Trav-el -ing a -

long to-geth - er day by day, Walk-ing in the King's High - way.

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All the Way to Calvary.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. He was wounded He was bruis - ed, From my sin to set me free.
2. O the full-ness, blessed full- ness Of my Sav- iour's love to me.
3. I am free from com-dem- na- tion, Je- sus died to set me free.

Je - sus bore my aw - ful bur - den All the way to Cal - va - ry.
Je - sus purchased my re-demp-tion On the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Je - sus lift - ed all my bur - den From my heart on Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

Cal - va - ry,..... Cal - va - ry,.....
Yes Cal - va - ry, Yes Cal - va - ry,

rall.

Je- sus bore my aw- ful bur - den, All the way to Cal - va - ry.

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Ivory Palaces.

Suggested by a sermon of DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN'S on Psalm 45 : 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with aloes for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remains to tell of His near presence.

H. B. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - row sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas-sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In garments glo- ri- ous He will come, To op - en wide the door;

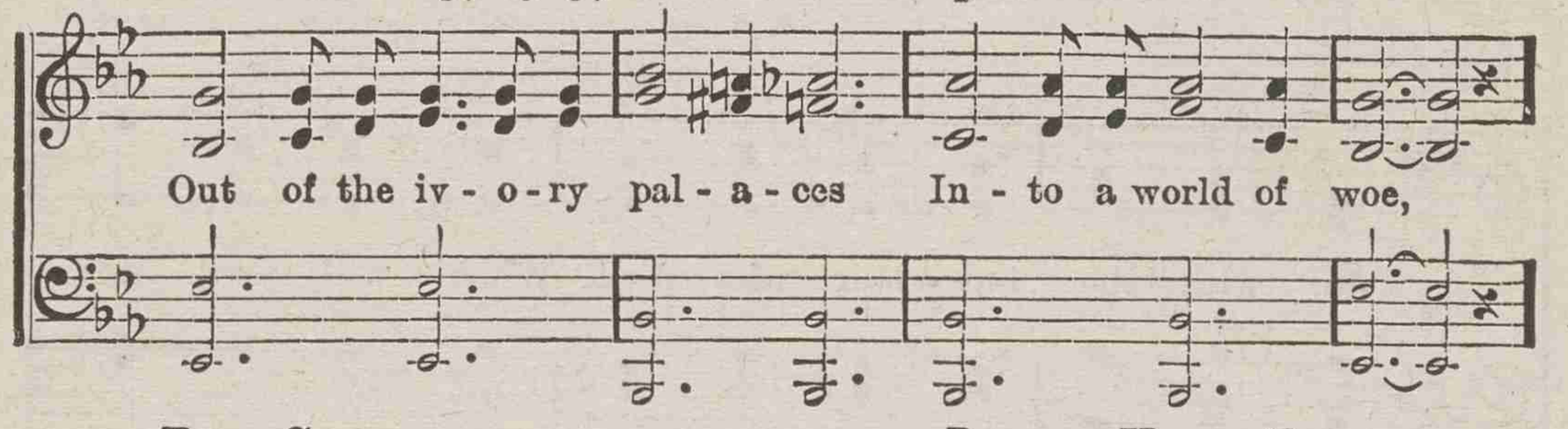


Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en-ter my heav'n- ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.

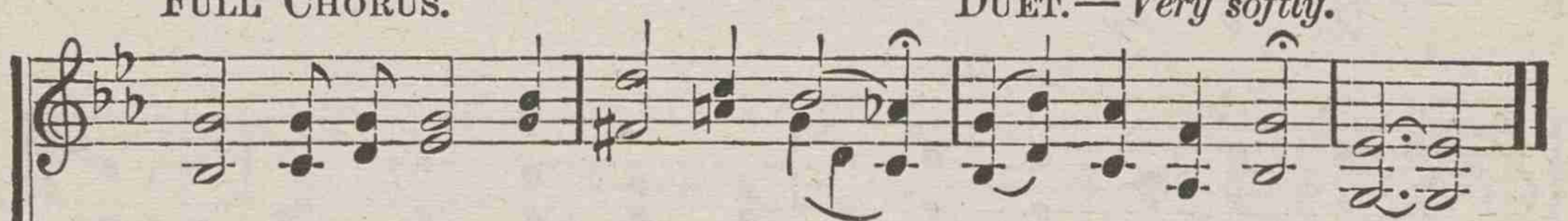


CHORUS.

DUET.—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*



Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,



FULL CHORUS. DUET.—*Very softly.*



On - ly His great e - ter - nal love... Made my Sav-iour go.

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What Will You Do?

R. H. SOLO. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. What will you do with the Sav-iour who died? What will you do with the
2. What will you do with the grace that can save? What will you do with the
3. What will you do with the par-don so free? What will you do with His

One cru-ci-fied? Will you re-solve in His love to a-bide?
love that He gave? What will you do with the hope you may have?
death on the Tree? What will you do through e-ter-ni-ty?

CHORUS.

What will you do? What will you do? What will you do? What will you

do with the Sav-iour who died? What will you do?

What will you do? With the One who was cru-ci-fied?

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7 The Place Where the Lord Lay.

ADA R. HABERSHON. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. They ten-der-ly lowered His form from the cross, Which stood upon Calv'ry's hill;
2. They gen-tly and sad-ly did bear Him away, And laid Him in Joseph's tomb,
3. It seemed that their hopes were all buried with Him, They trusted that He would save;
4. The stone which they tho't they could never remove, Was rolled from the open gate;
5. For He whom they mourned is alive from the dead, And nev-er will die a - gain;

Each heart was dismayed as they tho't of their loss, The voice which they loved was still.
They knew not that soon, at the break of the day, He'd rise from that place of gloom.
And now that their eyes with sore weeping were dim, They saw not beyond the grave.
They bro't their sweet spices, the emblems of love, But lo! they were all too late.
And over the tomb a new light has been shed, Since He in the grave has laid.

CHORUS.

Come see the place where He lay, Come see the place where He lay;.....

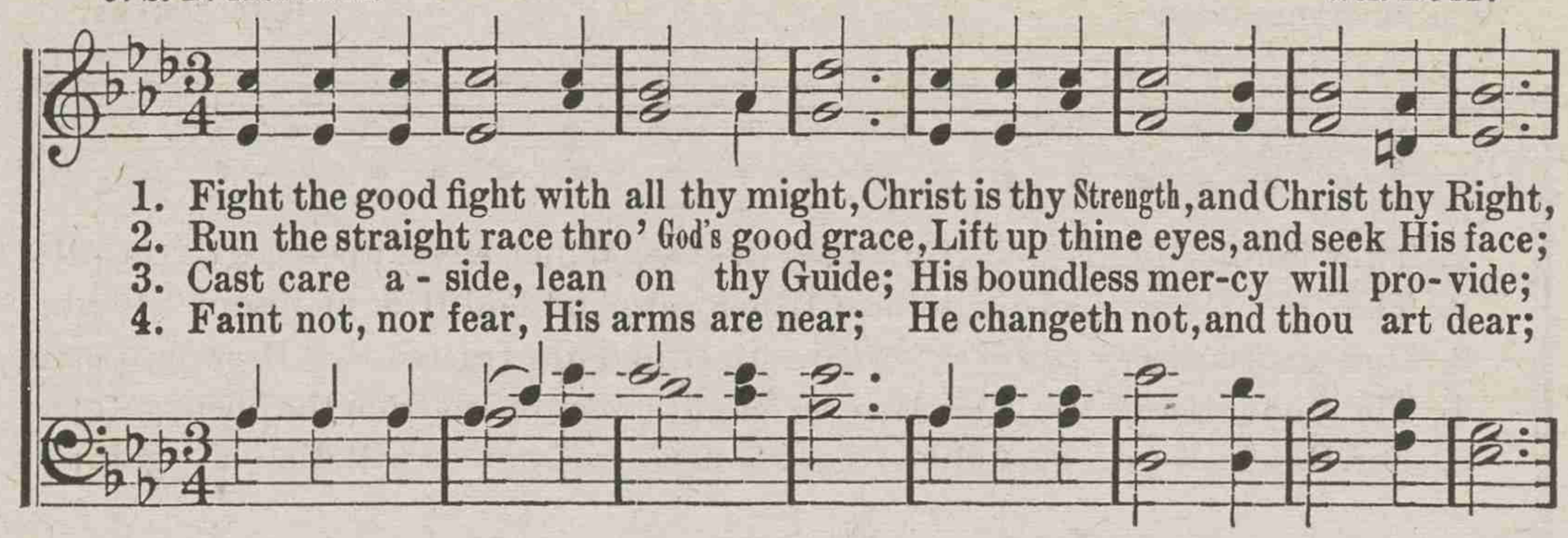
ritard.

He is not here, He is ris - en, Come see the place where He lay.

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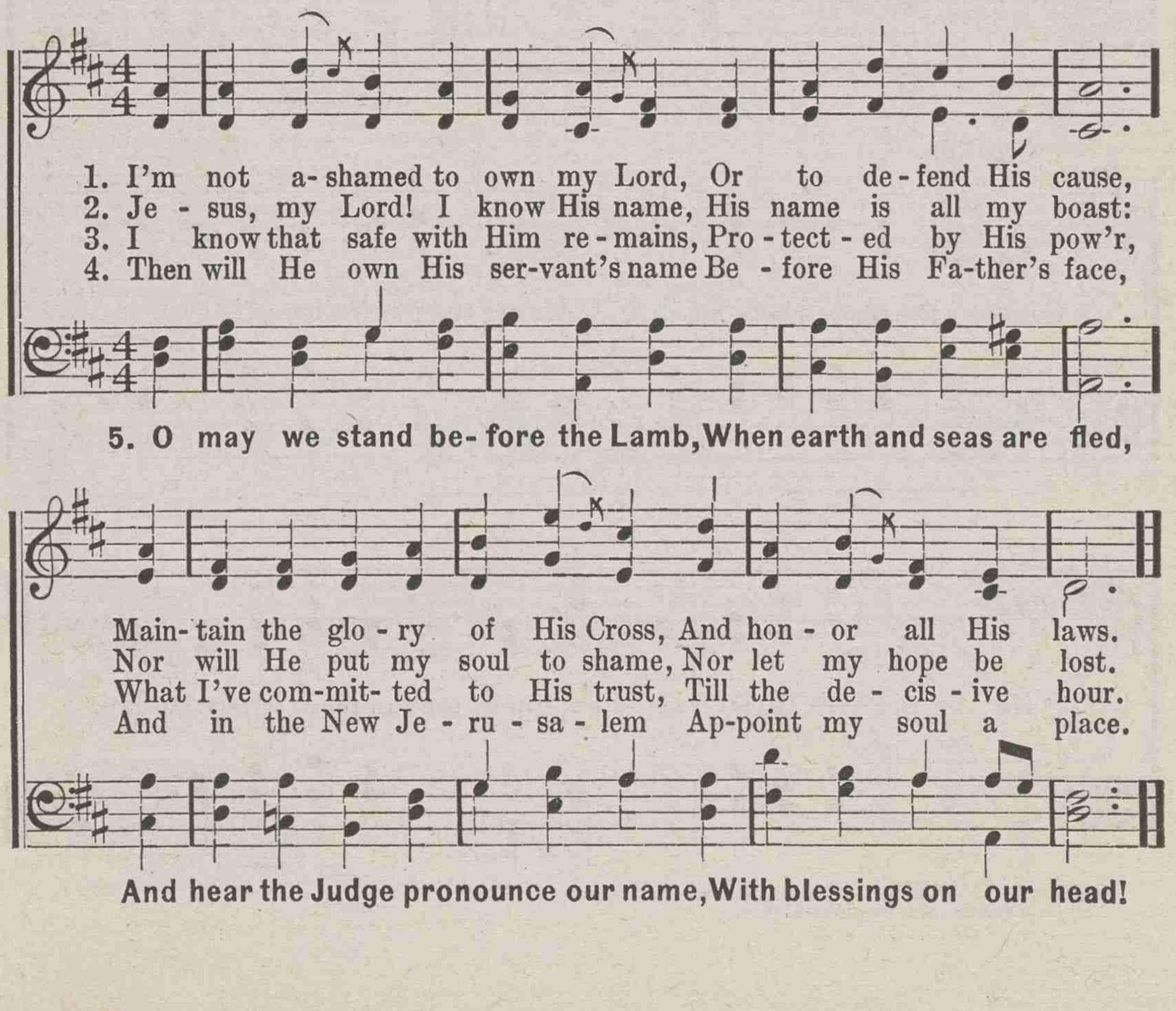
8 Fight the Good Fight of Faith.

J. S. B. MONSELL. WM. BOYD.



9 I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS JACKSON.



10

Redeemed.

L. C. V. L. C. VOKE.

1. 'Tis not by works that I have been re - deemed, But by His grace a -
2. No oth - er way is of-fered for sal - va- tion, No work of mine could
3. Will you ac- cept the way that God has of- fered? Will you be - lieve and

lone my soul is free; Once and for all redemption's work was fin - ished,
pay the price of sin; My on - ly hope is in the blood of Je - sus,
trust in Him to - day? Come to the cross where He will free- ly par - don,

CHORUS.

When Je- sus shed His blood on Cal- va - ry.
'Tis by the blood, I have His peace within.
And by His blood will wash your sins a-way.
} Redeemed by the precious blood of

Je - sus, Nothing else could ev - er save my soul; Redeemed by the

blood, the precious, precious blood, 'Tis the blood of Christ that makes me whole.

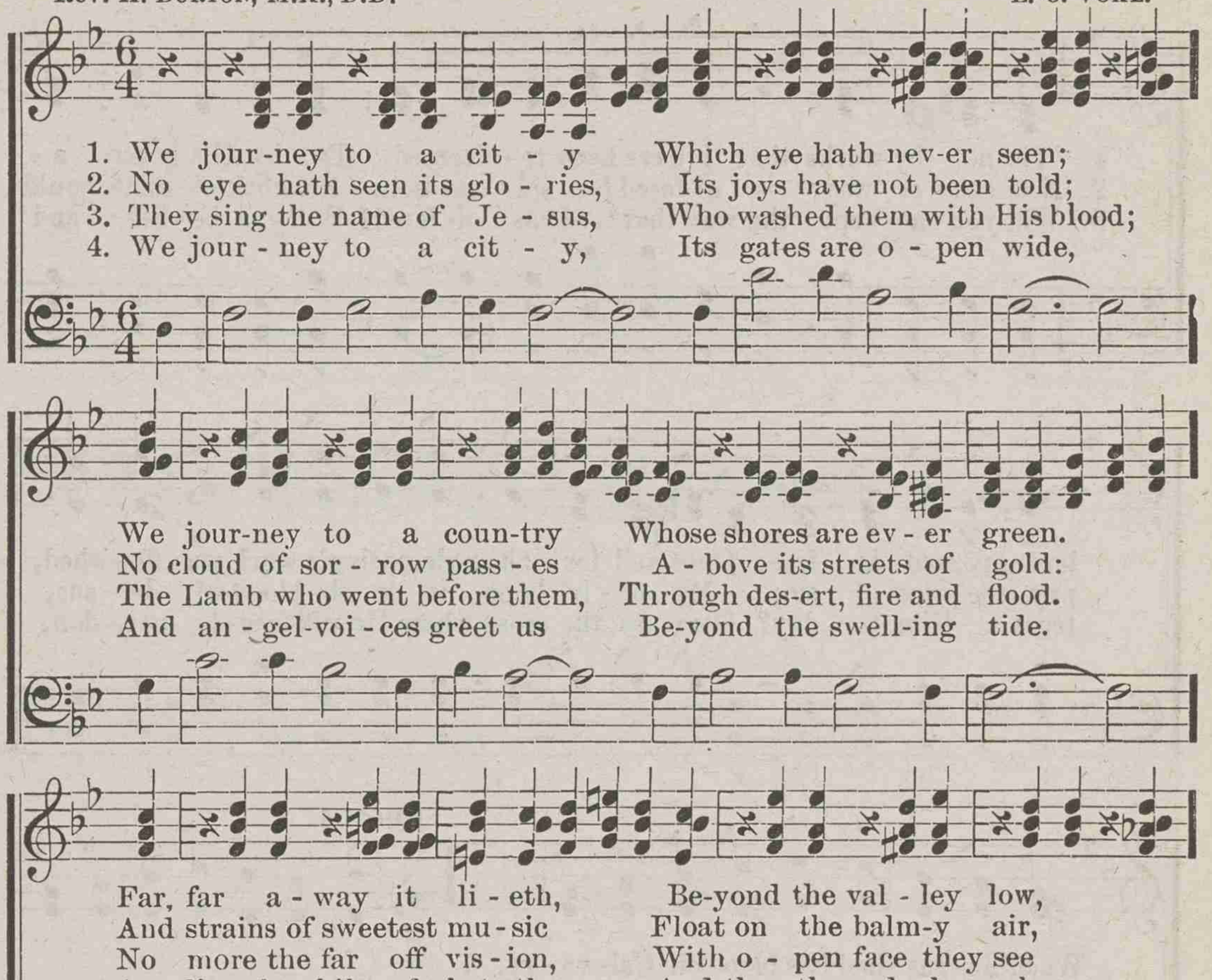
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11

We Journey to a City.

Rev. H. Burton, M.A., D.D. L. C. Voke.

1. We jour-ney to a cit - y Which eye hath nev-er seen;
2. No eye hath seen its glo - ries, Its joys have not been told;
3. They sing the name of Je - sus, Who washed them with His blood;
4. We jour - ney to a cit - y, Its gates are o - pen wide,



We jour-ney to a coun-try Whose shores are ev - er green.
No cloud of sor - row pass - es A - bove its streets of gold:
The Lamb who went before them, Through des-ert, fire and flood.
And an - gel-voi - ces greet us Be-yond the swell-ing tide.



Far, far a - way it li - eth, Be-yond the val - ley low,
And strains of sweetest mu - sic Float on the balm-y air,
No more the far off vis - ion, With o - pen face they see
A lit - tle while of bat - tle, And then the end - less calm:

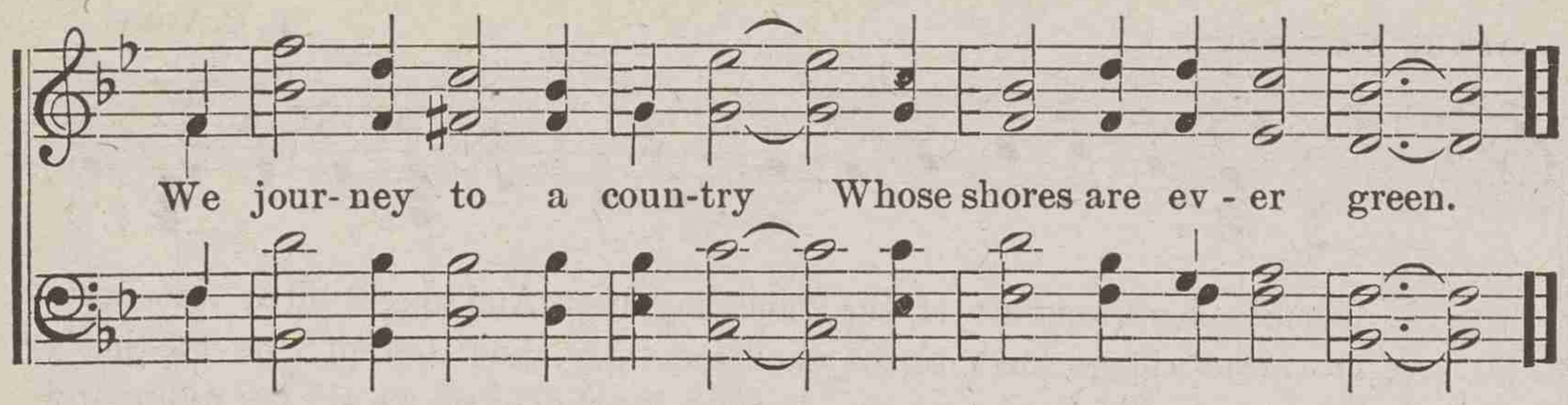
Be - yond the chil - ly riv - er, Be - yond its waves of woe.
The voi - ces of the harp - ers Who sing their tri-umphs there.
The King in all His beau-ty, Who died to set them free.
A lit - tle while the bat - tle, And then the vic - tor's palm.

Chorus.

We jour - ney to a cit - y Which eye hath nev - er seen;

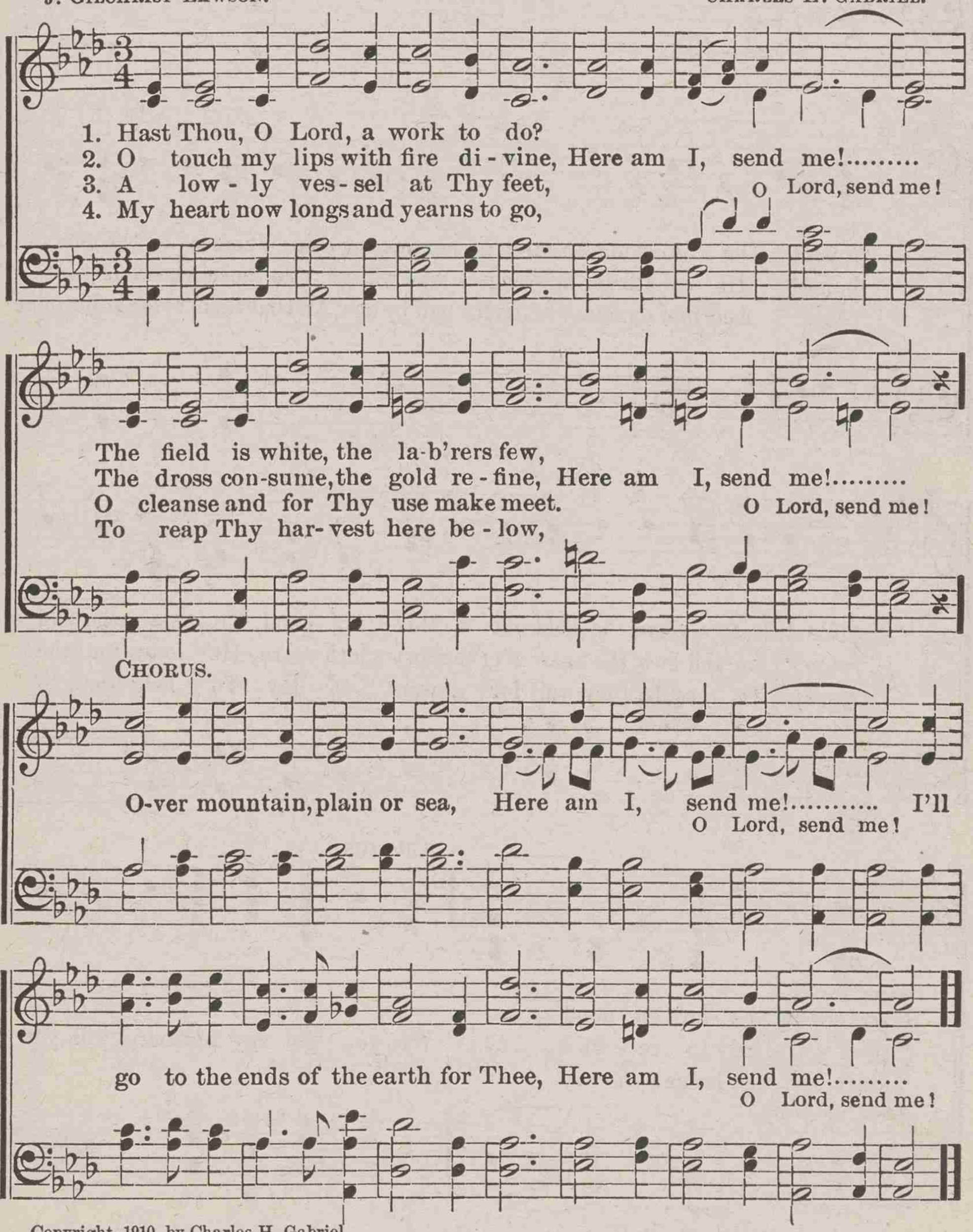
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We Journey to a City—Concluded.



12 Here Am I, Send Me.

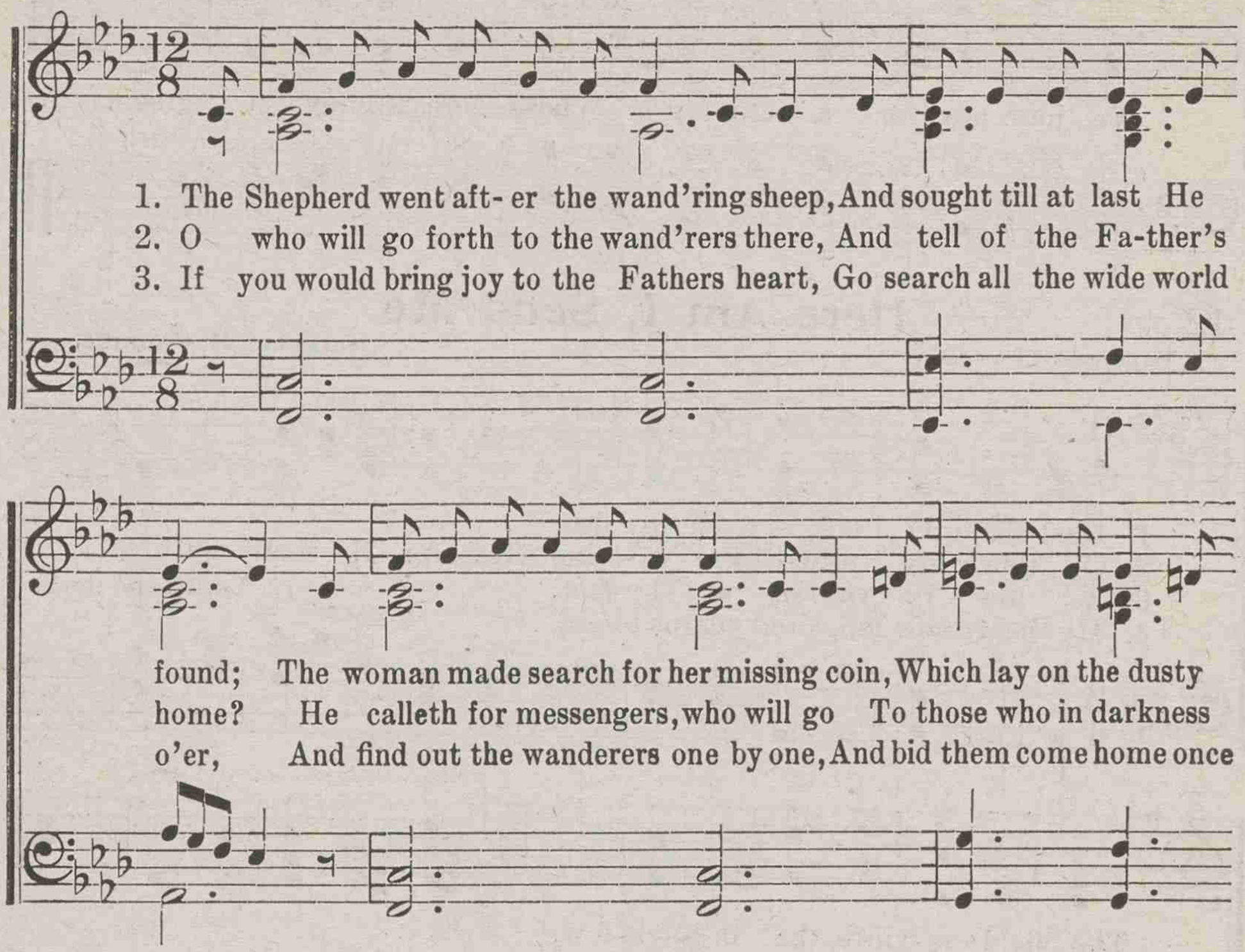
J. GILCHRIST LAWSON. CHARLES H. GABRIEL.



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13 The Shepherd and the Sheep.

ADA R. HABERSHON. L. C. VOKE.



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The Shepherd and the Sheep—Concluded.



14 The Convert's Prayer.

W. W. R. L. C. Voke.



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15 Let Us Crown Him.

Rev. E. PERRONET. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegro.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Let ev - ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Let us crown Him,.... Let us crown Him,... Let us
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us
crown the great Redeemer Lord of all;.... Let us crown Him,....
Let us crown Him Lord of all.
Let us crown Him,.. Let us crown Him Lord of all
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Redeemer Lord of all,

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Just a Day at a Time.

ADA R. HABERSHON. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. The weeks and months are pass-ing on, Just a day at a time;
2. With hope-ful steps our way we tread, Just a day at a time;
3. For Him, we have a life to live, Just a day at a time;
4. He sets the les-sons He would teach, Just a day at a time;
5. He gives the man-na for our need, Just a day at a time;

The fleet-ing years are quick-ly gone, Just a day at a time.
We fol-low where our Lord has led, Just a day at a time.
A wit-ness to Him-self to give, Just a day at a time.
And plac-es work with-in our reach, Just a day at a time.
The Bread of heav'n on which we feed, Just a day at a time.

CHORUS.

Just a day at a time,..... Just a day at a time;.....
Just a day, a day at a time;

Learn-ing more of His love and pow'r, Just a day at a time.

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17 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

H. W. BAKER. J. B. DYKES.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail- eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. Thou spread'st a Ta - ble in my sight; Thy Unc- tion grace be - stow - eth;
6. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er;

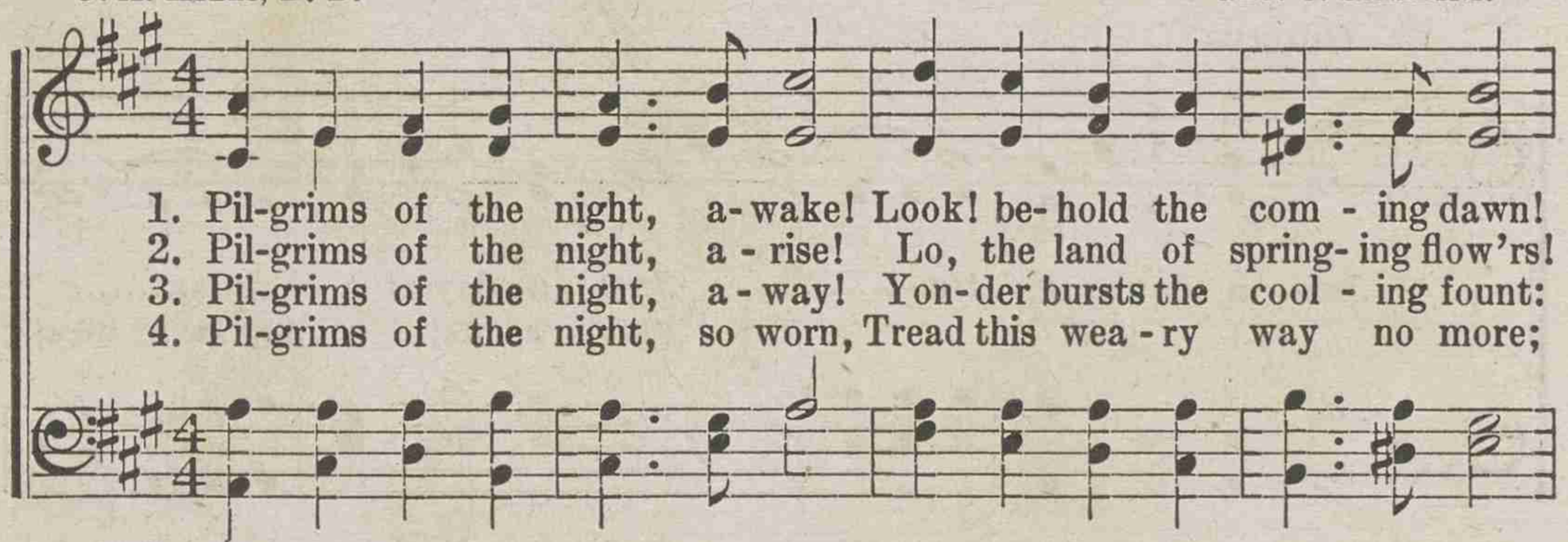


I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev - er.
And where the ver- dant pas- tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home re - joic- ing brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com- fort still, Thy Cross be- fore to guide me.
And oh! what transport of de - light From Thy pure Chal-ice flow - eth!
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With- in Thy house for ev - er.

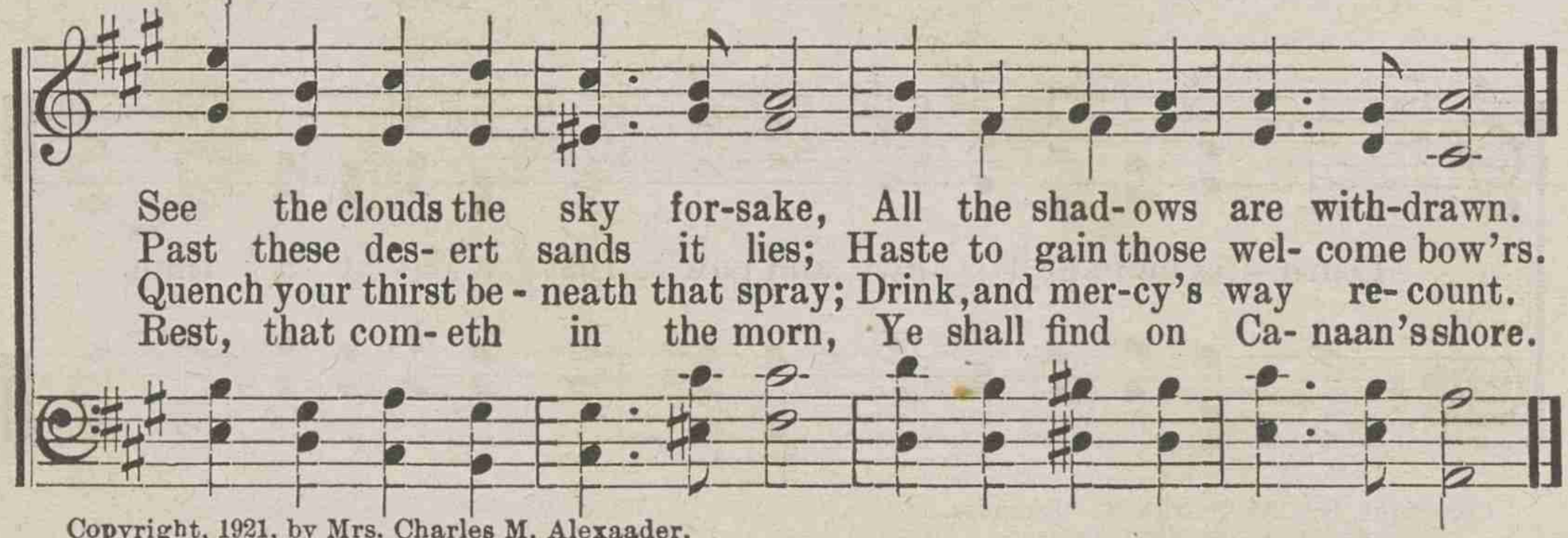


18 Pilgrims of the Night, Awake!

O. A. HILLS, D. D. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Pil-grims of the night, a- wake! Look! be- hold the com - ing dawn!
2. Pil-grims of the night, a - rise! Lo, the land of spring- ing flow'rs!
3. Pil-grims of the night, a - way! Yon- der bursts the cool - ing fount:
4. Pil-grims of the night, so worn, Tread this wea - ry way no more;



See the clouds the sky for-sake, All the shad- ows are with-drawn.
Past these des- ert sands it lies; Haste to gain those wel- come bow'rs.
Quench your thirst be - neath that spray; Drink, and mer-cy's way re- count.
Rest, that com- eth in the morn, Ye shall find on Ca- naan's shore.

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19 Always Do Your Best for Jesus.

R. H. McDaniel. B. D. Ackley.

1. Al-ways do your best for Je - sus, What - so - e'er the
2. Al-ways do your best for Je - sus, Nev - er quench the
3. Al-ways do your best for Je - sus, Oft as called to
4. Al-ways do your best for Je - sus, Tho' the price be

task may be; Let the light so shine that oth - ers,
Spir - it's fire! He will make your life a bless - ing
give for Him! Wheth- er time, or strength, or mon - ey,
tears and pain; If for Him you hum - bly suf - fer;

your best for Je - sus,

In your life the Christ may see.
And with joy your soul in - spire.
Fill the meas-ure to the brim.
You with Him in heav'n shall reign.

Chorus.

Al-ways put your trust in Je - sus,
your trust in Je - sus,
Ev - er keep the cross of Christ in view;
Gaz-ing there you will re - mem - ber How He bled and died for you.

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I Would Be Like Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. B. D. ACKLEY.



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21 Your Lord and Mine.

FRED. P. MORRIS. LEONARD C. VOKE.

With expression. Recitative.

1. Who is yon - der man of sor - rows In the midst of that fierce throng,
2. Who is this with robe of pur - ple And a reed in His dear hand,
3. Who is this on yon - der hill - side Di-a-demned with thorns I see,
4. Who is this a- down the gar - den, Born by those who love Him well?
5. Who is this be - fore the Fa - ther In the courts a - bove I see,

mf *pp* *ff*

Pale with an-guish si - lent stand-ing, While they curse Him loud and long?
Hailed as King with fierce de - ris - ion By His foes who 'round Him stand?
Pale and peer- less, bro - ken-heart-ed, Hang- ing there on Cal - v'ry's tree?
Can it be that He is conquered, Will He burst the gates of hell?
Lord of life and King of glo - ry, Plead-ing there my cause for me?

accelerando.

Who but He who came to save us, He who peace and
'Tis the Christ O won- drous sto - ry, This is He the
This is He whom death can nev - er From His loved ones
Yes, the Eas - ter Day is dawn - ing, Christ is ris - en,
This is He, O bless - ed Je - sus, Who from sin can

ritard. *pp*

par - don gave us, Bowed with grief and pit - y strong?
Lord of glo - ry Now an out - cast in the land.
'round Him sev - er, Dy - ing there for you and me.
it is morn - ing, Let our songs of tri - umph swell!
now re - lease us And for - ev - er keep us free.

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22 I Am Standing on the Word of God.

E. M. WADSWORTH. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
2. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis ho - ly and 'tis true;
3. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life di - vine;
4. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And thus I am se - cure;
5. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And on my dy - ing bed

The Book the Ho - ly Fa- thers had, Giv - en by love un - told.
Through ages it has been our Light, With splendor ev - er new.
God's Spir-it lives in ev - 'ry word And moves in ev - ery line.
Though blows the tempest wild and hard, 'Twill ev - er - more en - dure.
I'll share its con - so - la - tions, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.

CHORUS.

I am stand - ing, stand - ing on the Word,
I am stand - ing, stand - ing,

Though the earth change and de - cay, It shall nev - er,
It shall nev - er, nev - er,

nev - er pass a - way; I am stand-ing on the Word of God.

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23 Do Something for Somebody.

Rev. C. R, PIETY. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. The world is bowed down by its toil-ing and care, And ma - ny have
2. Lost mul - ti-tudes stray in the des - ert of sin, The Sav-iour is
3. So ma - ny are wounded by sor-row's keen dart, Dark shadows be -
4. Yes, some one is al-ways in tri - al or need, And troubles for

bur-dens to bear; Then has - ten the load of an - oth - er to share,
call - ing them in, Go, tell of His love and the wan-der - ers win,
clouding the heart; O go to them quickly, and com-fort im - part,
sym - pa - thy plead; O prove your com-pas-sion by word and by deed,

CHORUS.

As Je - sus has done for you. Do something for some-bod - y,

somewhere to - day, Be kind, lov-ing, faithful and true, Do something for

some-bod - y, somewhere to - day, As Je - sus has done for you.

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O That Will Be Glory.

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

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

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

rit.

CHORUS.

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

rit.

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

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25 When I Made a Full Surrender.

A. H. ACKLEY. B. D. ACKLEY.

With spirit.



1. When I made a full sur- ren- der, Keep-ing noth - ing from my Lord,
2. Ev - 'ry day I find new pleas-ure, As I live and work and pray;
3. Just to win a soul to Je - sus, Be the pas - sion of my heart;
4. And when heav- en's books are o- pened I shall hear them read my name,





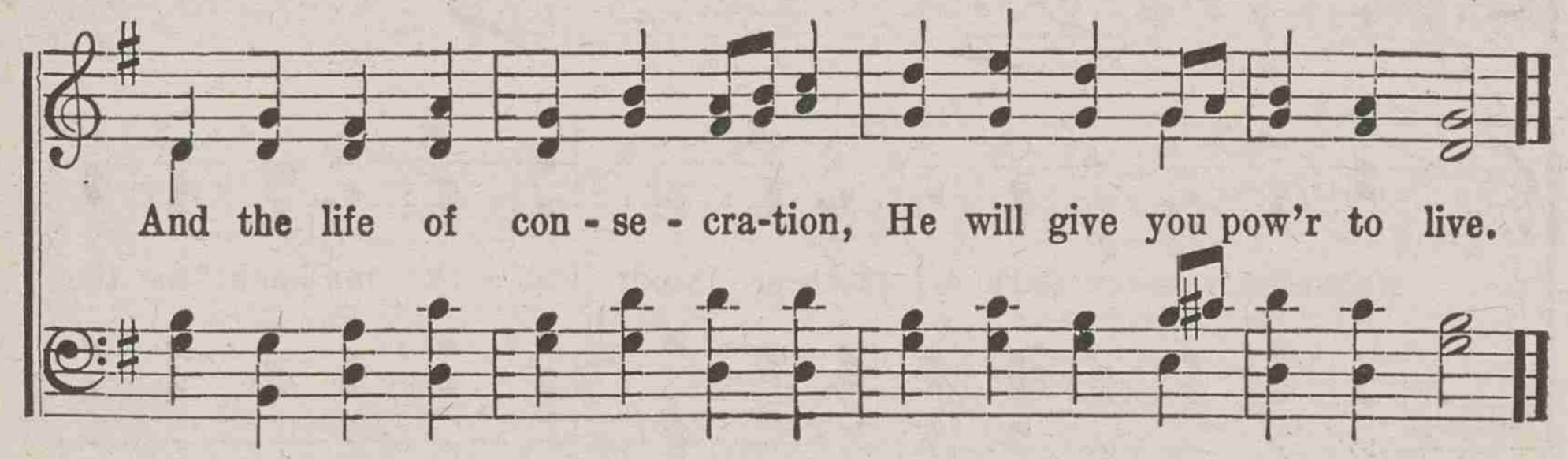
He bestowed the full - er bless-ing, That is prom - ised in His word.
His commandments once so grievous, Now I cheer - ful - ly o - bey.
By the love of Christ, persuade them From all e - vil to de - part.
Pardoned by the blood of Je - sus, Thou art free from sin and blame.



CHORUS.



Have you made a full sur - ren-der? Bring Him all you have to give;



And the life of con - se - cra-tion, He will give you pow'r to live.

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26 Carry Me Back to Mother's God.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

1. Car - ry me back to the love of my moth- er, Back to her
2. Car - ry me back to the faith of my moth- er, Faith that no
3. Car - ry me back to my dear mother's Bi - ble, Back to the
4. O how the years have been squandered and wast-ed, What can re -

shel - ter - ing arms would I flee; Rock me to sleep in my
moun - tains of doubt could re - move; Faith that is strong in the
prom - is - es test - ed and true; Back to the pag - es so
move all the sor - row and shame! Will Christ for- give such a

own lit - tle cra - dle, Sing those sweet songs, long for-got - ten, to me.
midst of the tem-pest, Faith that be-lieved in the good-ness of love.
tear-stained and thumbmarked, Back to the Pathway of Peace, once I knew.
poor wretch-ed sin - ner? Yes, Je- sus will, there is hope in His name.

CHORUS.

Car - ry me back, car - ry me back, For my feet have

wandered from the path my moth-er trod; Car - ry me back to the

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Carry Me Back to Mother's God—Concluded.

faith of my child-hood, Car - ry me back to my dear Mother's God.

27 Jesus, Blessed Jesus.

OSWALD J. SMITH. B. D. ACKLEY.

Slowly.

1. When temp - ta- tion lays me low, Filled with deep - est grief I go
2. For He par-dons all my sins—Makes me pure with - out, with - in;
3. Tho' I wan- der far a - way, Lost a - mid the bit - ter fray,
4. O - ver - come, by sin oppressed, Faint and weak and sore dis- tresed,
5. When I reach the oth - er shore, Meet the dear ones gone be - fore,

ritard.

To the One who loves me so— Bless-ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus!
Gives me grace the fight to win— Bless-ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus!
He will ev - er be my stay—Bless-ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus!
He will ev - er be my Rest—Bless-ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus!
I shall praise Him ev - er more—Bless-ed Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus!

CHORUS.

Let me love Thee more and more Than I ev - er have be - fore—

ritard.

Sing Thy prais - es o'er and o'er—Bless-ed Je- sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

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28 He Holds Thy Future In His Hand

ELLEN C. TONGREN. (DUET AND CHORUS.) HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. He holds thy fu - ture in His hand, Then why should fear thy soul en -
2. He holds thy fu - ture in His hand And His all see - ing eye can
3. He holds thy fu - ture in His hand, Take for to - mor -row's strife no

snare; All that He sends is for thy good, Though sor - row
trace; The rug-ged paths thy feet must climb Un - til thine
thought; Hide in the shel - ter of His love, Who with His

rit.

now may be thy share.
eyes shall see His face.
blood thy free-dom bought.

CHORUS.

He holds thy fu - ture in His hand, Then let thy heart..... from care be free;
He holds thy fu - ture with - in His hand, Then let thy heart from care be free,

Trust Him for He thy soul will guide In - to a
in Him for He will guide

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He Holds Thy Future In His Hand—Concluded.



29. Take Every Sin To Jesus.

OSWALD J. SMITH — GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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30 Take the Bitter With the Sweet.

HERBERT BUFFUM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do not be discouraged when the dark clouds come, When the pass-ing
2. When beneath some heavy load your heart is sad, When it seems you
3. He who sees the spar-row fall is watch-ing you, Do not be dis-

days are full of toil and pain; On - ly stop and think that He who
can - not ev - er smile a - gain, God who let the sor-row come will
cour- aged, mur-mur nor com- plain, Trust Him thro' the tri- als, to your

gives the sun, Makes the clouds and al - so sends the rain.
make you glad, He's the One who gives the sun and rain.
task be true, He who sends the sun-shine sends the rain.

CHORUS.

Take the bit - ter with the sweet, the care and sor- row with the joy,
Ev - en gold in all its bright-ness has al - loy;

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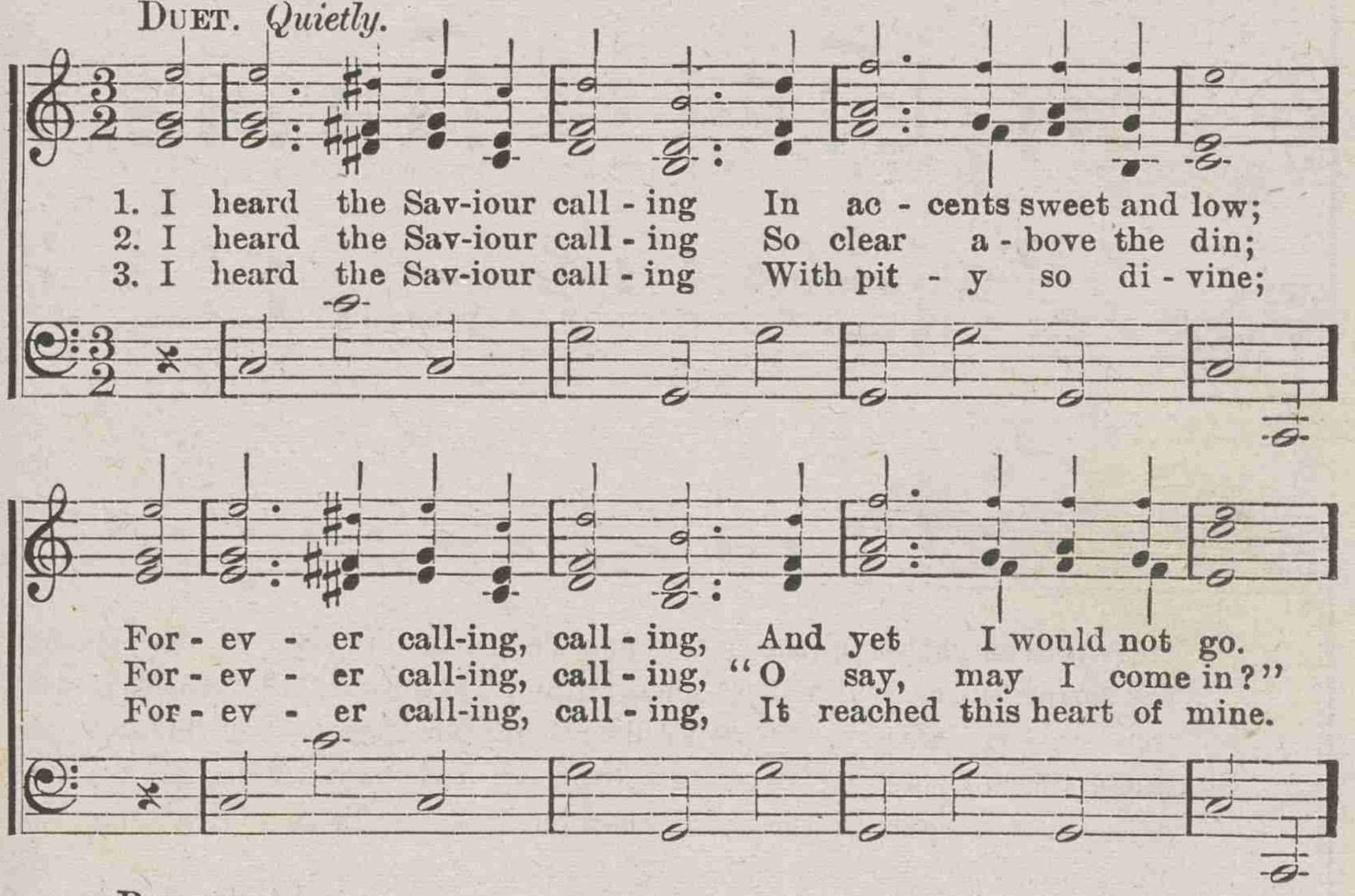
Take the Bitter With the Sweet.—Concluded.





31 Calling.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.





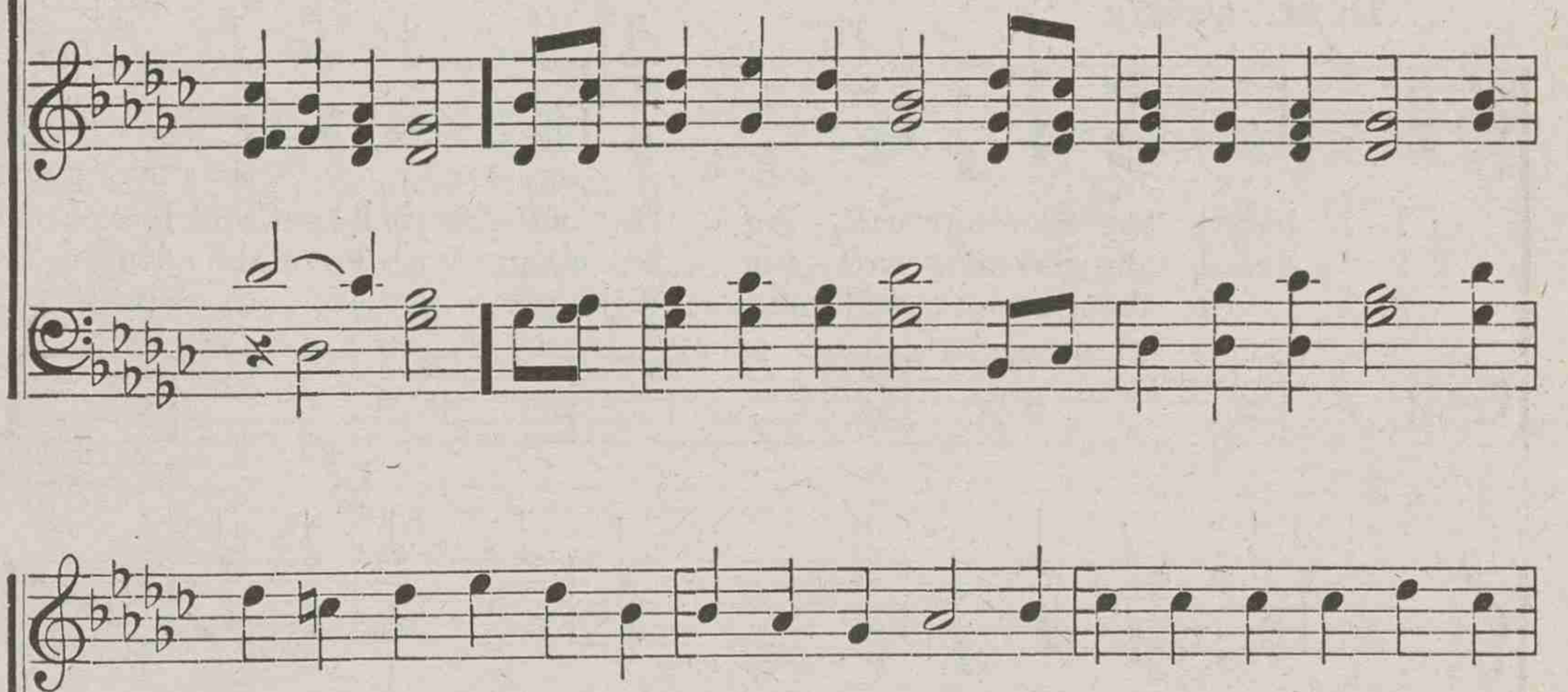
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32 At the Turn of the Road.

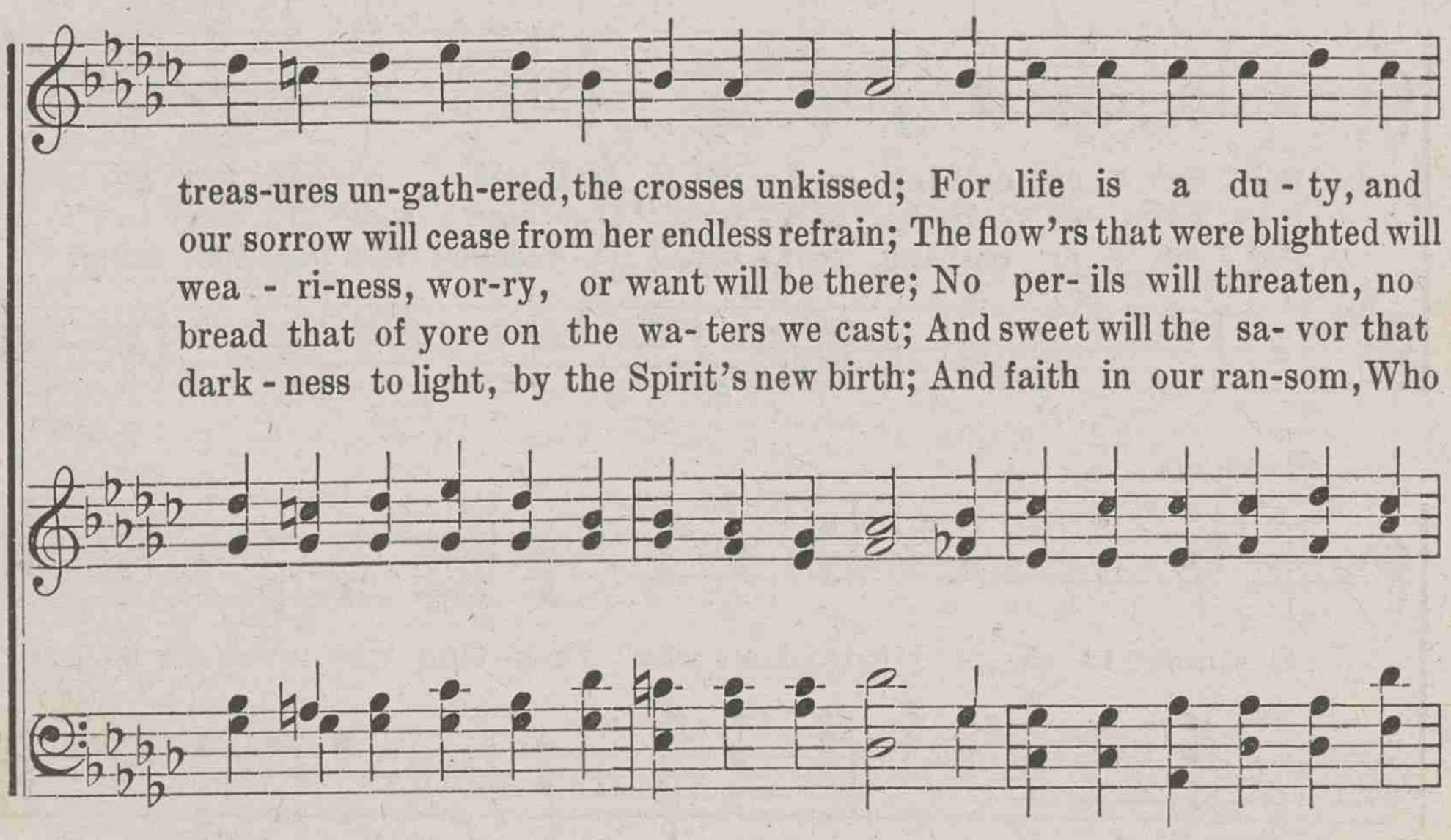
Arr. by JAMES M. GRAY. B. D. ACKLEY.



1. At the turn of the road is the joy that we missed, The
2. At the turn of the road, all is clear, all is plain, And
3. At the turn of the road all is bright, all is fair, No
4. And in boun- te-ous grace we will find at the last The
5. But a turn must be made in our life here on earth, From



treas-ures un-gath-ered, the crosses unkissed; For life is a du - ty, and
our sorrow will cease from her endless refrain; The flow'rs that were blighted will
wea - ri-ness, wor-ry, or want will be there; No per- ils will threaten, no
bread that of yore on the wa- ters we cast; And sweet will the sa- vor that
dark - ness to light, by the Spirit's new birth; And faith in our ran-som, Who



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At the Turn of the Road—Concluded.



du - ty a goad, But all will be changed at the turn of the road.
blos-som a - new, The false will be fathomed, most love-ly the true.
tem-pests will rave, No tears will be mixed with the dust of the grave.
waits with it be, When Je - sus shall break it to you and to me.
paid all we owed, That we may find joy at the turn of the road.

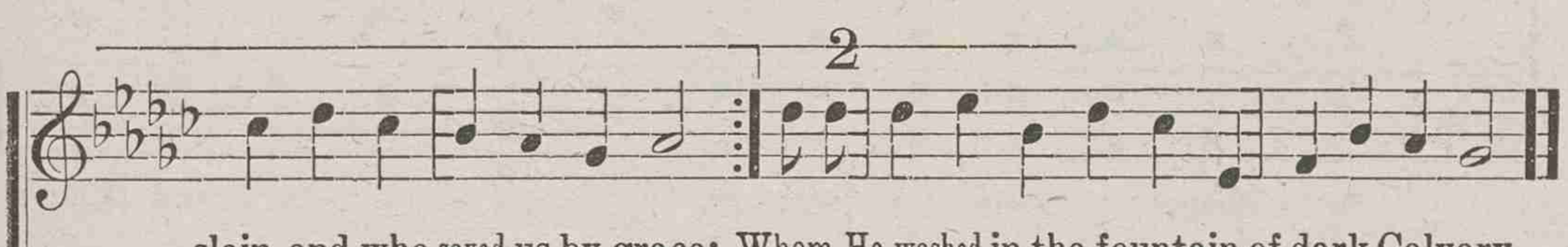


CHORUS.



{ At the turn of the road we shall see face to face, The Lamb who was
{ And up to His throne, will He lift such as we, (*Omit.....*





slain, and who saved us by grace; Whom He washed in the fountain of dark Calvary.



33 Turn Him Not Away.

OSWALD J. SMITH. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The Son of God has died for thee On Cal- v'ry's cru - el tree,
2. He bids thee turn from all thy sin And let Him en - ter in,
3. 'Tis all He says, 'tis all He pleads,'Twill meet a sinner's needs,
4. Be not a - fraid, but trust Him now, And in re- pentance bow;

Sal - va- tion may be thine to - day, Then turn Him not a - way.
Con- fess thy fail - ures one by one And ev - 'ry e - vil shun.
Thy sin con- fess sal - va- tion take, In - i - qui - ty for - sake.
He took thy place and died for thee, And made sal - va - tion free.

CHORUS.

Oh, turn from sin..... and let Him in—.....

Oh, turn from sin and let Him in—

Re - deem - - - er, Lord and King;.....

Re - deem - er, your Re - deem - er, Lord and King;

His death for thee..... on Cal- v'ry's tree.....

His death for thee on Calv'ry's tree,

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Turn Him Not Away—Concluded.

Will full..... sal - va - tion bring.

Will full and free

34 I'm Pleading For You.

ADA R. HABERSHON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I'm plead-ing for you at the throne of grace, I whis - per your
2. Each pray'r is re - cord - ed and kept on high, For God tak - eth
3. My pray'rs will be joined to your moth - er's pray'rs, She poured out, with
4. We'll see when the an - swer at last has come, The light on your

name in the ho - ly place, I know that my Fa-ther is list'ning there,
note of the fee- blest cry, And what we have asked in His will He'll do,
tears, all her griefs and cares, 'Tis long, long a - go since you heard her pray,
face and the joy at home; And when of Christ's love you can gladly tell,

CHORUS.

E'en now as I'm lift - ing my heart in pray'r.
Then come to Him now while we pray for you.
Her pray'rs may be answered for you to - day.
For some need - y ones you will pray as well.

} I'm pleading for you,

I'm pleading for you, Oh, will you not come while I'm pleading for you?

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35

One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D. — Chas. H. Marsh.

1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's mountain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de-
rest - ed, from suf - fer-ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-

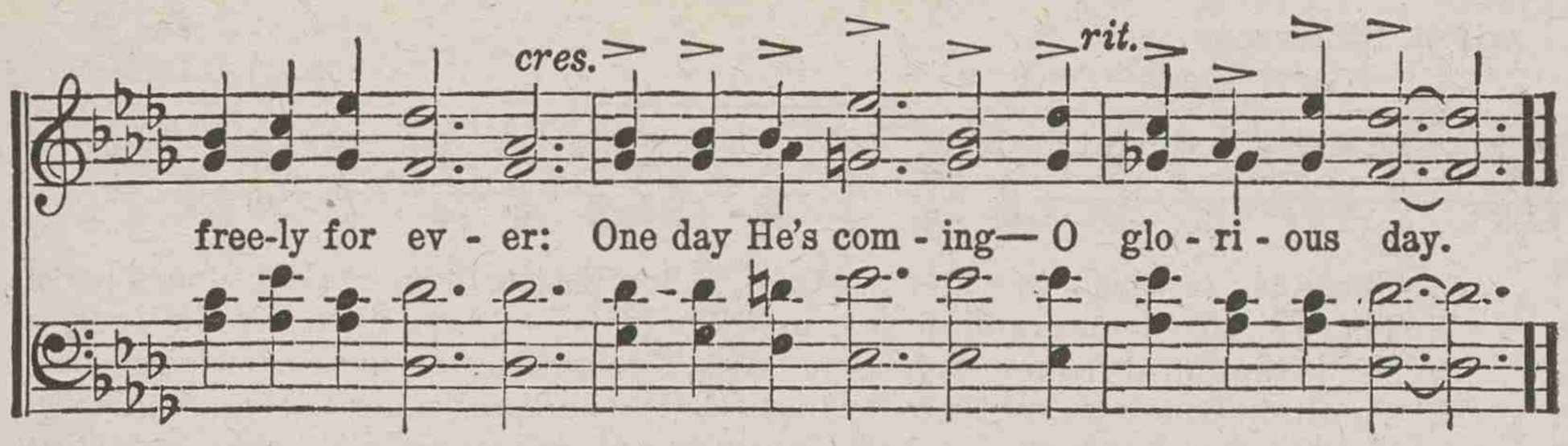
born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex-am-ple is He!
spised and re-ject - ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deemer is He!
tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope-less, my Saviour is He!
death He had conquered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev-er - more!
lov - ed ones bring-ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - iour, this Je - sus is mine!

Chorus.

Liv-ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He
car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris-ing, He jus - ti - fied

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One Day!—Concluded.



36 Just a Little Help From You.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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37 The Place Called Calvary.

ADA R. HABERSHON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is a place to which we turn, When we the love of God would learn,
2. There righteousness and mercy met, There dy-ing love doth love be - get,
3. It is the fount from which there flows, The healing stream for earthly woes,
4. There sin was on our Sure- ty laid, God's wondrous grace to man displayed,
5. Up - on that death our hopes are built, For He whose precious blood was spilt,

There we our sin - ful-ness dis - cern, The place called Cal-va - ry.
Our grate-ful hearts can ne'er for - get The place called Cal-va - ry.
No spot can e'er such love dis- close, The place called Cal-va - ry.
And Christ our sub - sti - tute was made, The place called Cal-va - ry.
Tho' in - no - cent there bore our guilt, The place called Cal-va - ry.

CHORUS.

Cal - va - ry, Cal- va - ry, The place called Cal-va- ry;..... Where died the
the place called Cal- va - ry; Where

Son of God for aye,— The place called Cal - va- ry.
died the Son of God for aye,—The place, the place called Cal - va- ry.

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38

Trust In the Lord.

T. O. CHISHOLM. HENRY P. MORTON.

1. When the way is so dark that no light we can see, It is
2. When we think of our sins and are filled with dis- tress, It is
3. Let us learn in the time when the bil - lows run high, It is
4. So, what-ev - er the troub - le, what-ev - er the need, It is

bet - ter to trust in the Lord; There is al- ways one
bet - ter to trust in the Lord; It is fol - ly to
bet - ter to trust in the Lord; It is vain for our
bet - ter to trust in the Lord; We shall find Him a
in the Lord;

ref - uge to which we may flee, It is bet- ter to trust in the Lord.
trust in our own righteousness, It is bet- ter to trust in the Lord.
help up- on man to re - ly, It is bet- ter to trust in the Lord.
friend and a help- er in- deed, It is bet- ter to trust in the Lord.

CHORUS.

Then "trust in the Lord with all thine heart!" O fear not the darkest night;
darkest night;

"In all thy ways ac- knowledge Him," And He surely will guide thee aright.

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Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sav - iour, 'tis a full sur- ren-der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con- tri- tion, At this con - se- crat - ed hour.
3. No with-holding—full con- fess- ion; Pleasures, rich- es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal- va-tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!

Thou my Lead-er and De-fend- er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe- ti- tion, Let me feel the Spir-it's pow'r!
Ho - ly Spir- it, take pos-sess-ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
This my rapt-ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin- ing shore.
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra- tion! I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren- der all! I sur-ren- der all!
I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!

All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur- ren- der all!

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40 Hail! All Hail!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Robert Harkness.

1. Hail to the Sav-iour! whose Pas-sion is wait - ing; Who, by His
2. Hail to our Je - sus! all heav - en is sing - ing; Loud with His
3. Hail to Mes - si - ah! whose tri-umph is com - ing, Com - ing the
4. Hail to the day when the tombs shall be op - 'ning—Glo - ri - ous

death, our sal - va - tion will bring; Sin will be con-quered, life's
praise all cre - a - tion will ring; Aft - er the cross and the
day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him in
day when my Lord shall ap - pear! Bring-ing my loved ones for

day will be dawn-ing: Hail to the Sav-iour, our trib-utes we bring!
tomb He is liv - ing: Hail to our Je - sus, who soon may be King!
glo - ry re-turn - ing: Hail to Mes - si - ah: His vic - t'ry we sing!
whom I am long-ing: Hail to the day when we meet in the air!

Chorus.

Hail!.... all hail!.... Sing hal-le - lu - jahs to Je - sus!
Hai! all hail! all hail to Him!

Hail!.... all hail!.... He is our com - ing King.....
Hail! all hail! all hail to Him! com - ing King.

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Jesus Only.

OSWALD J. SMITH. D. B. TOWNER.

1. For sal - va - tion full and free, Purchas'd once on Cal - va - ry,
2. He my Guide from day to day, As I jour - ney on life's way;
3. May my Mod - el ev - er be Christ the Lord, and none save He,
4. He shall reign from shore to shore; His the glo - ry ev - er - more—

Christ a - lone shall be my plea— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
Close be - side Him let me stay— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
That the world may see in me— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
Heav'n and earth shall bow be - fore— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.

CHORUS.

Je - sus on - ly, let me see, Je - sus on - ly, none save He,
Then my song shall ev - er be— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!

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Only Jesus.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I gave my life to Je - sus, He filled my soul with praise,
2. I gave my hand to Je - sus, He leads me all the way:
3. I left my load with Je - sus, He bears it all for me:
4. I find my all in Je - sus, For He is all to me,

He set my heart a - sing - ing, He brightened all my days.
His clasp is true and ten - der, I can - not go a - stray.
He takes my ev - 'ry bur - den, From sin He set me free.
He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment, He guides me con - stant - ly.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus. He
Ev - er on - ly Je - sus, ev - er on - ly Je - sus,
flood - ed me with mel - o - dy, My on - ly song is Je - sus.

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43 Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.

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

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en- dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word.

44 Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS G. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa- ther's throne We pour our ar- dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu- tual woes, Our mu - tual bur- dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel- low - ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz- ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

45 The Story of Jesus Can Never Grow Old.

Major D. W. WHITTLE. MAY WHITTLE MOODY.

1. They tell us the sto - ry of Je - sus is old, And they ask that we preach something new; They say that the Babe and the Man of the cross,
2. But what can we tell to the wea - ry of heart, If we preach not sal- va - tion from sin; And how can we com- fort the souls that de-part,
3. Yet the sto-ry is old as the sun-light is old, Though its new ev-ery morn all the same; As it floods all the world with its glad-ness and light,
4. So with sor-row we turn from the wise of the world, To the wan- der - ers far from the fold; With hearts for the mes-sage they'll join in our song,

CHORUS.

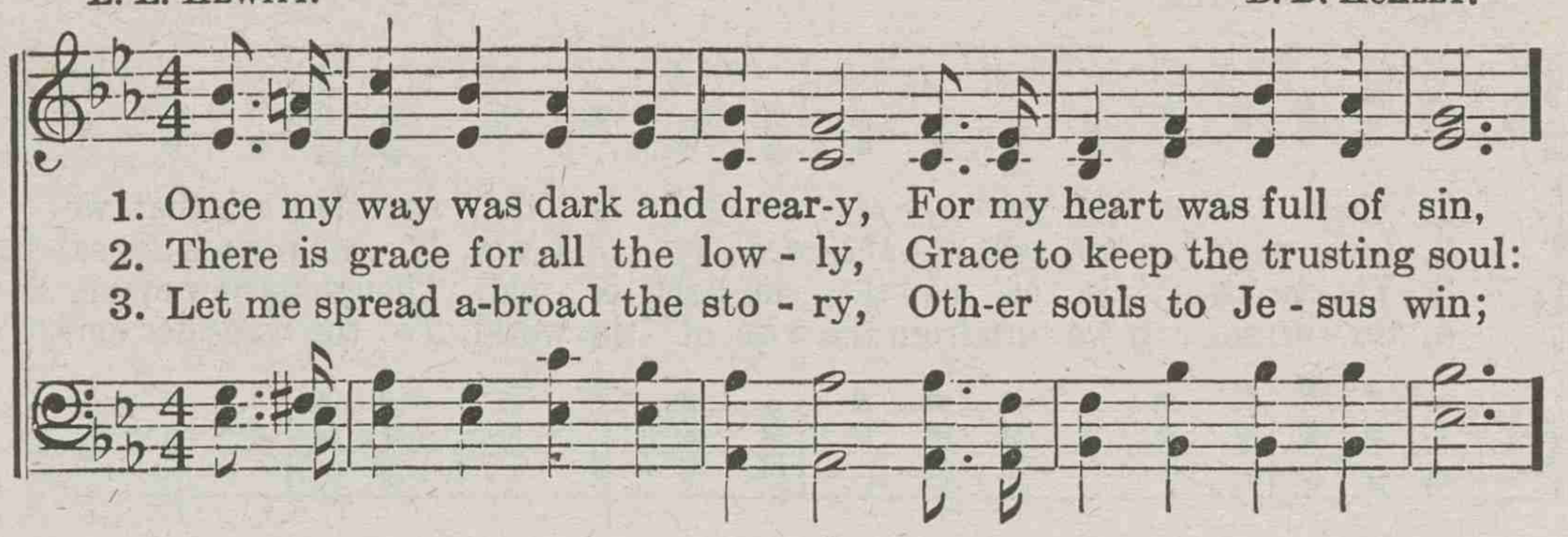
For the wise of this world will not do.
If we tell not how Christ rose a - gain.
Kindling far a - way stars by its flame.
That the sto- ry can nev - er grow old.

It can nev-er grow old, It can never grow old, Though a million times o-ver the sto-ry is told; While sin lives un- vanquished and death rules the world, The sto - ry of Je-sus can nev - er grow old.

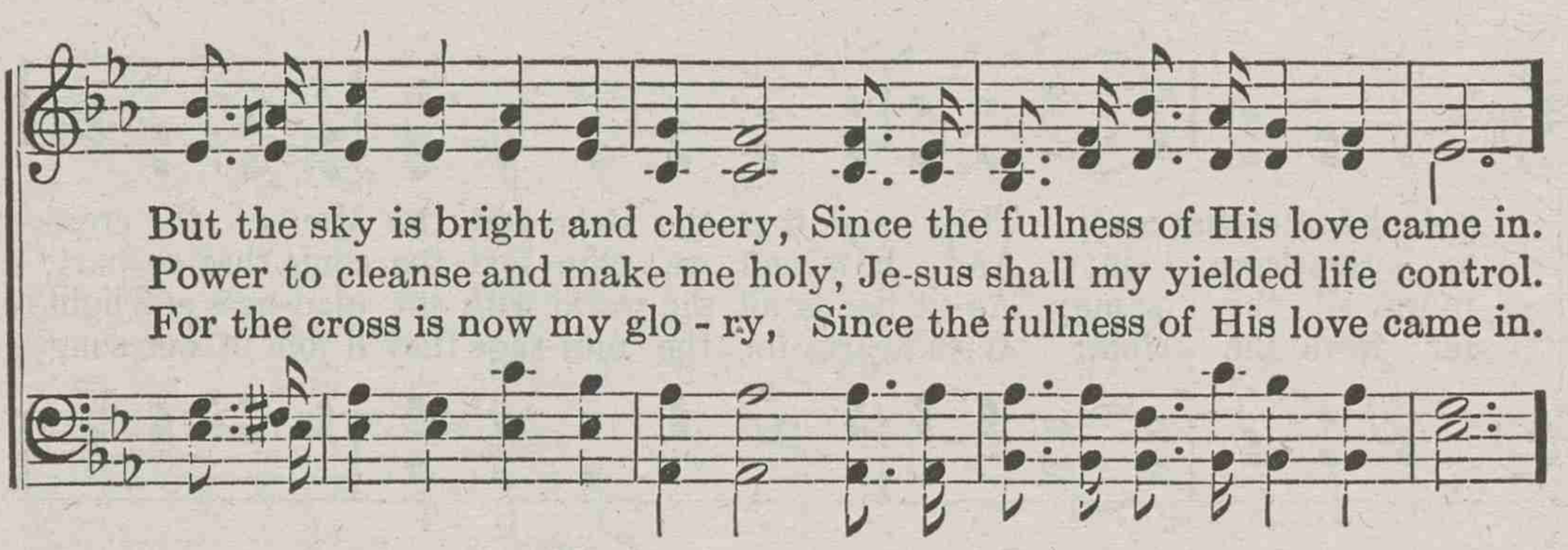
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46 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

E. E. HEWITT. B. D. ACKLEY.



1. Once my way was dark and drear-y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trusting soul:
3. Let me spread a-broad the sto - ry, Oth-er souls to Je - sus win;



But the sky is bright and cheery, Since the fullness of His love came in.
Power to cleanse and make me holy, Je-sus shall my yielded life control.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the fullness of His love came in.



CHORUS.

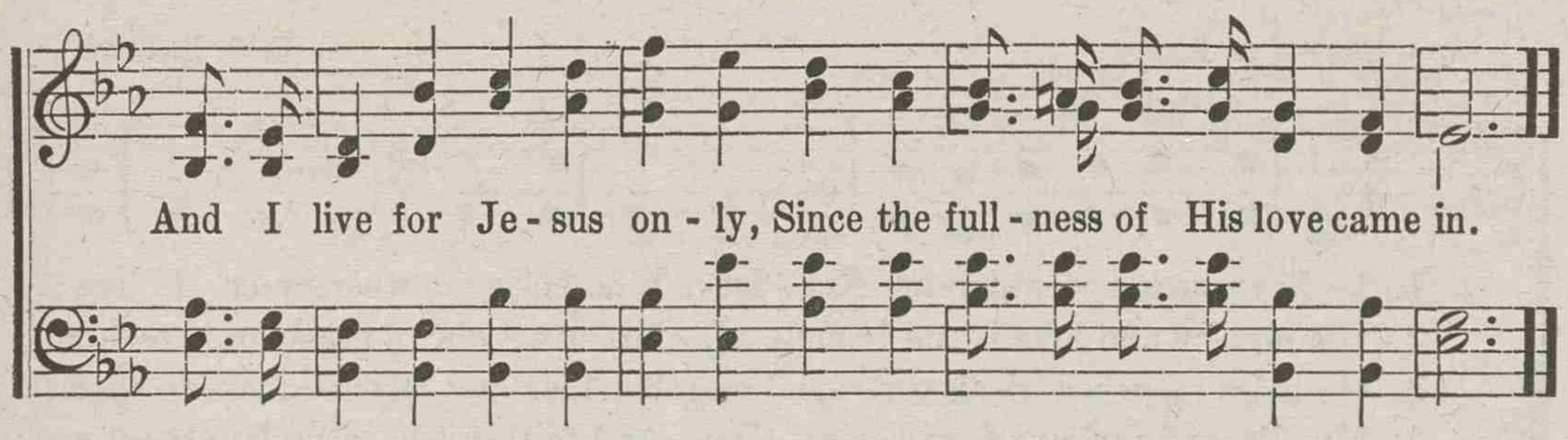
I can never tell how much I love Him, I can never tell His love for me;

For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;

deep, unfathomed sea;

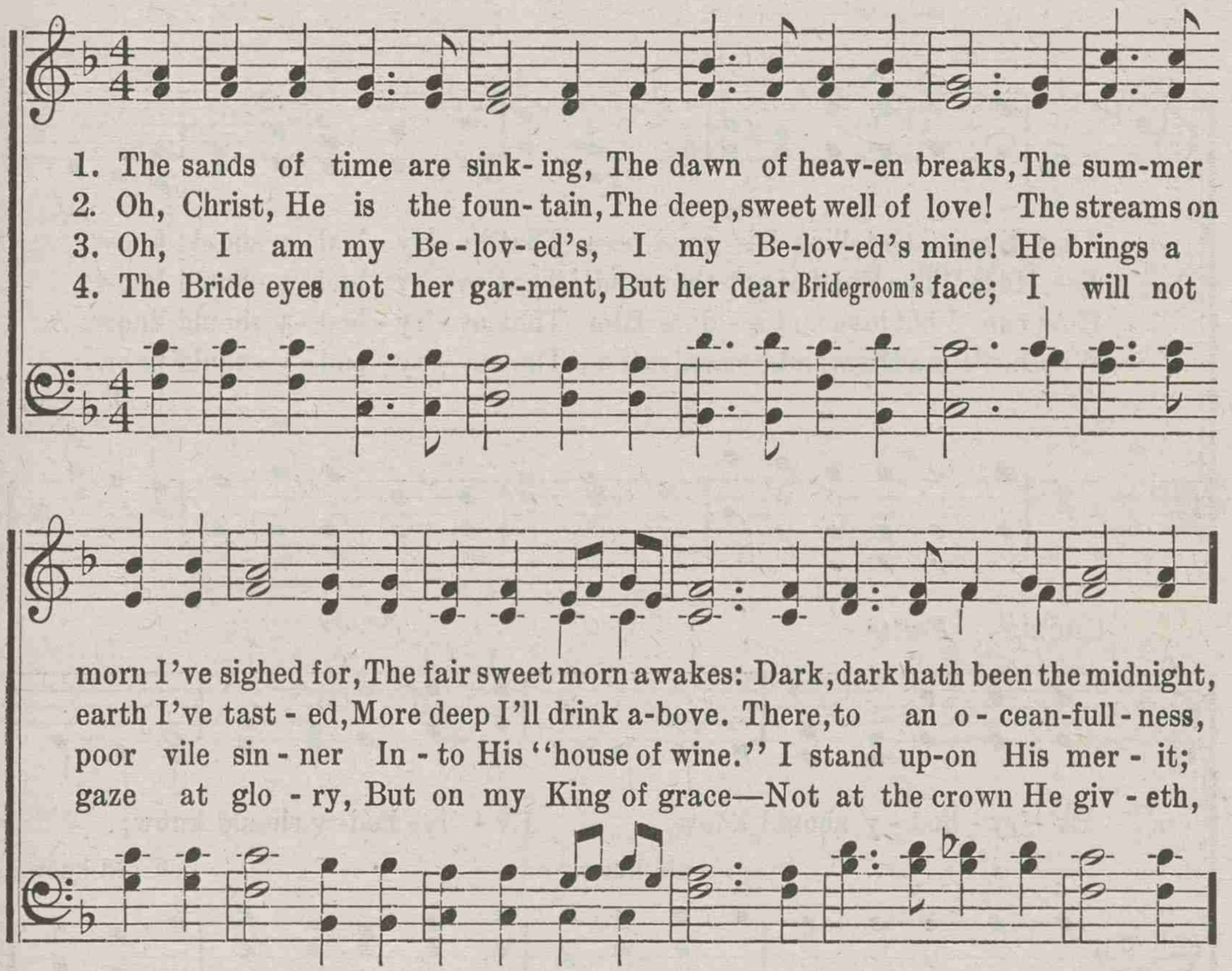
'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heavenly joys begin;

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47 The Sands of Time Are Sinking,

ANNIE R. COUSIN. E. F. RIMBAULT.



Everybody Should Know.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. E. O. EXCELL.

1. I have such a won-der-ful Sav - iour, Who helps me wher-ev-er I go,
2. His mer-cy and love is un-bound- ed, His riv - ers of grace o - ver- flow;
3. He helps me when tri-als sur-round me, His love and His goodness to show;
4. My life and my love I will give Him, And faith-ful-ly serve Him be-low,

That I must be telling His good-ness That ev -'ry - bod - y should know.
Yes, He is "The Chief of ten-thousand" That ev -'ry - bod - y should know.
How can I but love and a - dore Him That ev -'ry - bod - y should know.
Who bro't me His wondrous salvation, That ev -'ry - bod - y should know.
should know.

CHORUS. *Faster*

Ev -'ry - bod - y should know, Ev - 'ry- bod- y should know;
should know, should know;

poco rit.

I have such a won-der - ful Sav - iour, That ev - 'ry- bod - y should know.

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Coming to the Cross.

E. E. HEWITT. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. I am com-ing to the cross, Lord Je - sus, Where the precious blood was
2. I am com-ing to the cross, dear Sav-iour, As a bro-ken heart-ed,
3. I am com-ing to the cross, dear Mas-ter, Thou hast paid the price none

shed for me; I have borne too long sin's heav-y bur - den, But Thy
con - trite soul; Pleading but Thy great, re-deem-ing mer - cy, Let Thy
else could pay; Thou hast bought me for Thine own forev - er; May my

CHORUS.

sav- ing grace can set me free.
touch up- lift and make me whole.
life Thy keep-ing pow'r dis - play.

} I am com-ing to the cross of

Cal - va - ry, Where for me the cru - el nails He bore; I will

give myself to Him who died for me; Sing His wondrous love forev-er- more!

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50

The King's Business.

Dr. E. T. CASSEL. FLORA H. CASSEL.

1. I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land; My home is far a-way, up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev-'ry-where, Re-pent and turn a-way from sin's se-duc-tive snare; That all who will o-bey,
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E-ter-nal life and joy throughout its vast do-main; My Sovereign bids me tell

of realms be-yond the sea, I'm here on business for the King.
with Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for the King.
how mor-tals there may dwell, And that's my business for the King.

CHORUS.

This is the message that I bring, A message angels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye reconciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God."

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51 He Is My Dearest Friend.

W. C. POOLE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I have been to Je - sus and He heard my prayer, I have told my
2. I have told to Je - sus what I want to be, I have told my
3. I have told to Je - sus all my wrong and sin, I have been for -
4. All a - long life's jour-ney till I reach the end, Till my songs with

Saviour all my grief and care; He is al - ways read-y all my load to share,
Master all my dreams and He All the time is read-y with His help for me,
giv-en and made white with-in; By His power the vic - to - ry I al - ways win,
an - gels up in heav-en blend, I will trust His love what-ev-er He may send,

CHORUS.

For he is my dear - est friend..... Yes He is my dear-est
dear-est friend.
friend,..... Yes He is my dear - est friend,..... By His
dear - est friend, dear - est friend,
lov - ing side, I would e'er a - bide For He is my dear - est friend....
dearest friend.

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The Prodigal Son.

T. O. CHISHOLM. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shelter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vis- ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treasures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a - rise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a servant's place,—I will a - rise and go,—
Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

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The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a-rise and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.
and go

53 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me Mas - ter, to day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure- ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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'Tis Jesus.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Robert Harkness.

Duet.

1. I know of a World That is sunk in shame Where hearts oft faint and tire; But I know of a Name, A pre - cious Name That can set that
2. I know of a Book, A marvelous Book With a message for all who hear; And the same dear Name, His won-der-ful Name Il - lumines its
3. I know of a Home In Imman-u-el's Land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor tire; And His mar-velous Name, His own dear Name In - spires the

world on fire; Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.
pag - es clear; The Book is His word, Its message I've heard.
Heav'nly Choir; Hear the mel - o - dy ringing, My own heart singing.

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'Tis Jesus—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I know of a name, a pre-cious name, 'Tis Je - - sus.
'Tis Je - sus.

55 I Have a Saviour.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He died for me In cru-el an-guish
2. I have a Keep-er He now pre-vails, I fear no e - vil
3. I have a Mas-ter He bids me go Res-cue lost sin-ners

On Calvary's tree. I do not mer-it Such love di-vine,
Whate'er as-sails. His arms en-fold me Safe and se-cure,
From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

CHORUS.

On - ly God's mer-cy Makes Je-sus mine.
In His blest keep-ing Vic-tory is sure.
Now I am will-ing His will to do.
} Je - sus, my Sav-iour,

I come to Thee In full sur-ren - der Thine own to be.

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56 What Will You Do With Jesus?

"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Anon. M. L. Stocks.

1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je-sus, I'll follow Thee all the way,

Hearken! what meaneth the sud-den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain-ly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar-ing for Je- sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad-ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"

Chorus.

What will you do with Je - sus? Neu- tral you can - not be;

Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

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57

Coming Home.

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

1. Vile and sin - ful tho' my heart may be Full - y trust - ing, Lord I come to Thee,
2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way-ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the des - ert wild,
3. Plead-ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a friend so dear,
4. Pre-cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow Cleanse from e - vil, wash me white as snow,
5. Tell my moth - er what her boy has done, God has spo - ken to her way - ward son,

Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free,
Sick and help - less by my sin de - filed,
He will take a - way my guilt and fear,
There is hope a - lone in Thee I know,
To be faith - ful till my crown is won,

Chorus.

I am com - ing home. Com-ing home, com-ing home, com-ing home, No long-er in the path of sin to roam, I'm com-ing home, com-ing home, com-ing home, Lord Je-sus, I am com-ing home.

I'm com-ing home,
I'm com-ing home,
I'm coming home,
I'm coming home,

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58 Wonderful Love.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

Tenor and Alto, or Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. One came from the realms of the heav - en - ly land To ran - som a sin - ner like me;..... His won - der - ful love I can -
2. The cross that He bore was the em - blem of shame, He died up - on dark Cal - va - ry;..... How can I suf - fi - cient - ly
3. Up - on Him my bur - den of guilt was all laid, That I from its curse might be free;..... In robes that are spot - less I
4. In me there is noth - ing to mer - it such love, I nev - er can fath - om His grace;..... But some day, I know, that in

not un - der - stand, As boundless and deep as the sea.....
praise His dear name For sav - ing a sin - ner like me.....
now am ar - rayed, The robes that He purchased for me.....
heav-en a - bove I'll look on His won - der - ful face.....

CHORUS.

O won - der - ful love,..... O won - der - ful love, That the King of all kings should be will - ing to die To ran - som a

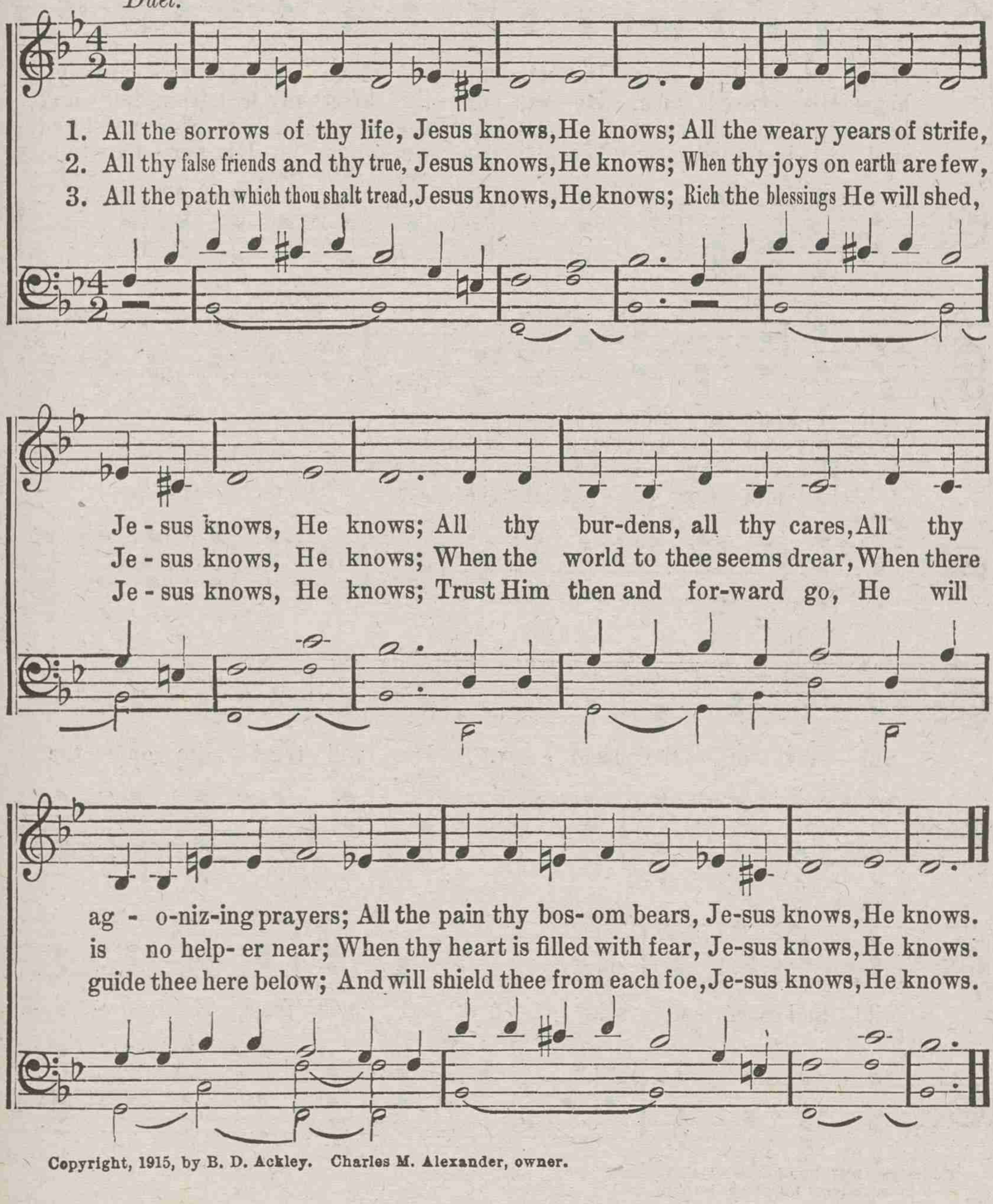
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59 Jesus Knows.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD. B. D. ACKLEY.

Duet.



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I Will Trust Him.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

1. Though I walk the shore that rims the o - cean, Though I face the
2. If He bids me walk with - in the val - ley Where the dark-ness
3. If to lands un-known He bids me jour - ney, Or to lift the
4. He has built a home of ma - ny man- sions, Where my long- ing

storm up - on the sea; In the hands of love I rest se - cure - ly,
hides His bless-ed face, He will sure - ly keep my feet from fall - ing,
heav - y load of care; If I bear the cross for Him who suf - fered,
soul at last shall rest; When I rise com- plete in His per - fec - tion,

CHORUS.

For I know my Lord will care for me.
While my soul is trust- ing in His grace.
In His glo - ry I shall have a share.
I shall join the cho - rus of the blest.

I will trust Him in the val - ley of the shad - ow, I will trust Him on the wild and storm - y sea; I will trust Him an - y - the storm-y sea;

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61 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



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62 Eternity, Where?

MARY BERNSTECHER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. A - way from Je - sus, a - way from God, Straying a - far from the
2. A - way from Je - sus, no rest or peace, No true repentance, from sin
3. A - way from Mer- cy, the Judgment near, Hopeless and trembling with

path He trod; No tho't of Christ, no time for pray'r, Death drawing nearer, e -
no re- lease, Near-er the end, no light shines there, No one to guide you, e -
doubt or fear, Too late to accept His love and care, "Guilty" the verdict, e -

CHORUS.

ter - ni - ty, where?
ter - ni - ty, where?
ter - ni - ty, where?

} Shall it be joy in the a - ges to come, Or

shall it be end - less de - spair? Light ev - er - last - ing, or

dark-ness and gloom, E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, where?

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63 If Thou Shalt Confess.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. O lost one in the wilds of sin, So long from God a - way;
2. So ma - ny roads a - cross the marsh, But leads to vales of night,
3. How ma - ny paths at first seem fair, That lead to loss and pain!

Be - fore thee lies an o - pen path Where thou canst walk to - day.
This one "the true and Liv-ing way," Ends in the fade-less light.
This one yields comfort all the way, The end e - ter - nal gain.

CHORUS.

For if thou shalt con - fess the Lord,.... And in thine heart be - lieve;..... His word is sure, it stands se - cure,.... "Thou shalt be saved,..... thou shalt be saved."

thine heart

the Lord,

And in thine heart believe,

rit.

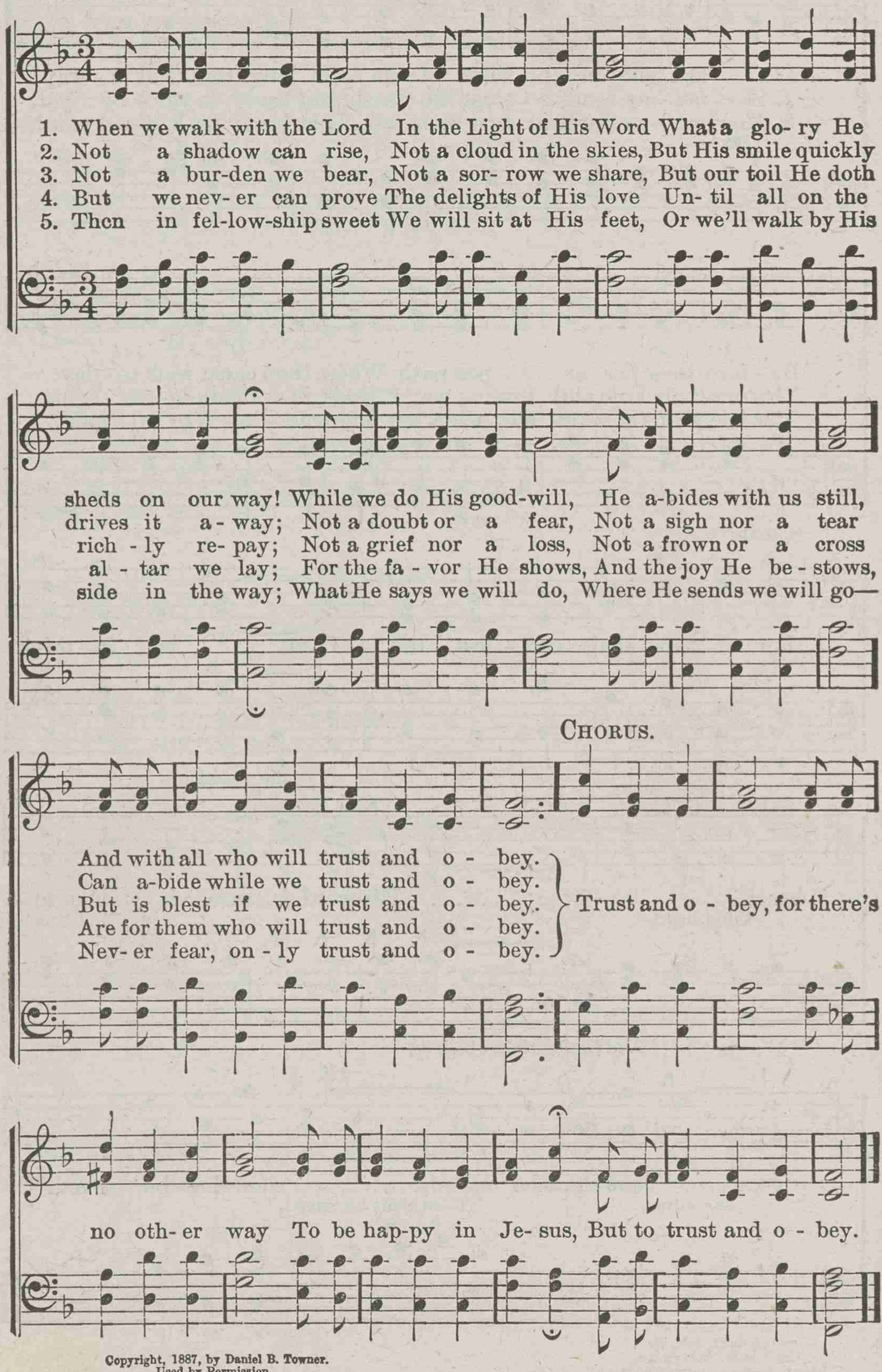
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64

Trust and Obey.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

Rev. J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.



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65

Hallelujah !

ADA R. HABERSHON. F. S. TURNEY.

1. If sing - ing His prais - es on earth is so sweet, Oh,
2. How poor are our songs and how fee - ble our lays, But
3. Al - though we oft sing so dis - cord - ant - ly here, He
4. Tho' while we are sing - ing the tear- drops may start, He

what will it be when a-round Him we meet, For then the full
there we shall per - fect - ly sing to His praise, No fal - ter - ing
catch - es the notes, they are sweet to His ear, But all will be
sees all our tho'ts and He knows ev - 'ry heart, A - bove ther'll be

rit.

choir will at last be com - plete, Hal - le - lu - jah to sing.
then as our voic - es we raise, Hal - le - lu - jah to sing.
tuned in - to har - mo - ny there, Hal - le - lu - jah to sing.
joy as we each take our part, Hal - le - lu - jah to sing.

CHORUS. (Adapted.)

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to sing;

rit.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah in praise to our King.

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66

Meet Me in the Homeland.

"In My Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv : 1.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Will you meet me in the Homeland, Shall we both reach heav'n at last,
2. Will you meet me in the glo - ry, Shall we both to - geth - er stand
3. We are nev - er sure of meet-ing An - y-where be-neath the sun,
4. Shall we both to-geth - er see Him, Shall we serve Him side by side,
5. He has promised soon to take me Where the King will fill my gaze,

When the training days are end - ed, And life's jour-neys all are past?
'Mid the com- pa - ny of sav'd ones, In that blood-bought, happy band?
But we look for glad re - un - ion, When our earth - ly life is done.
With His ransomed, hap-py ser-vants, Whom He wash'd and sanc - ti - fied?
Will your voice with mine be blend-ed In that per - fect hymn of praise?

CHORUS.

Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? 'Tis the Saviour bids you come;

Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? He can take us safe- ly Home.

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67 Whenever I Think of Him.

ETHEL A. BARLOW. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. The cross that He gave is heav - y, And the light on my
2. I stand on the mount of Prom - ise, Ris - ing up from the
3. Some day it will all be o - ver, Then with loved ones gone

path is dim, Yet I feel a bless- ed as- sur - ance, When-
vale of pray'r: For my soul is filled with His good- ness, And
on be - fore, I will join the saints and the mar - tyrs, And

CHORUS.

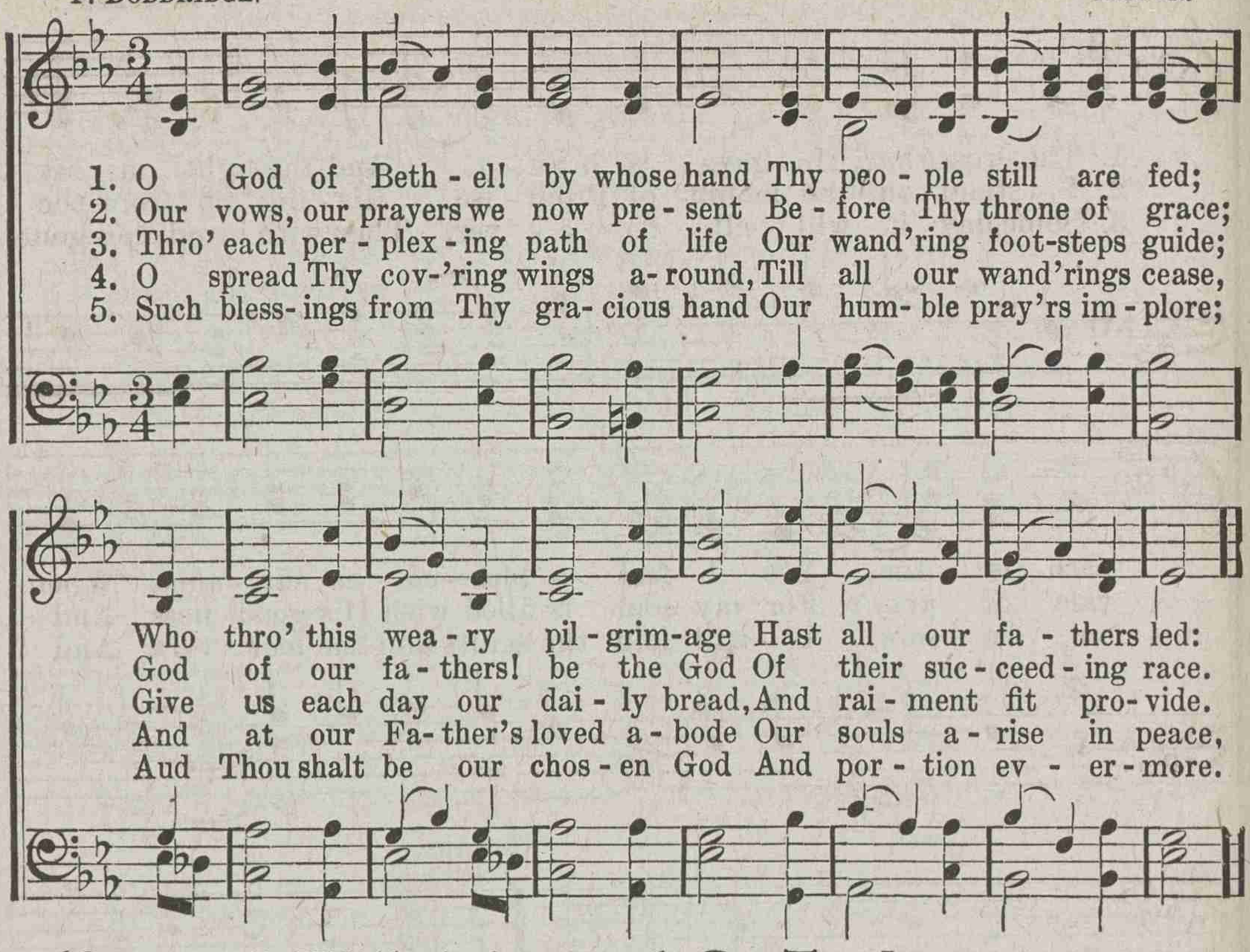
ev - er I think of Him.
thoughts of His love and care.
praise Him for ev - er - more.

when ev - er I
When- ev - er I think of
think of Him,
Him, When- ev - er I think of Him; He fills my
soul with Di - vine con- trol, When-ev - er I think of Him.

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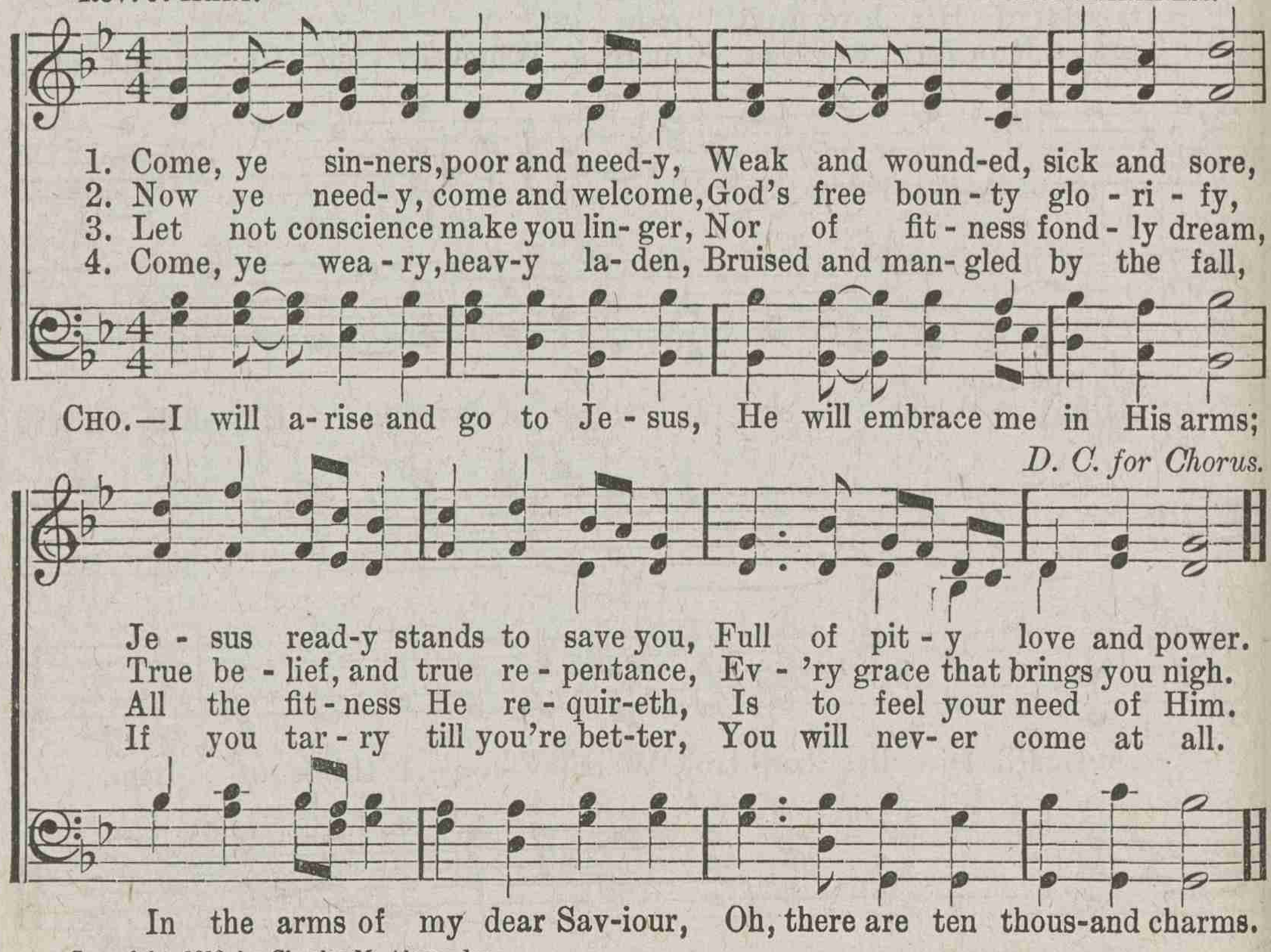
68 O God of Bethel!

P. DODDRIDGE. HAYDN.



69 I Will Arise and Go To Jesus.

REV. J. HART. ARR. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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70 Answer Your Mother's Prayers.

MARY BERNSTECHER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Turn backward thro' pathways of mem - o - ry, And kneel as a
2. Re - call the ca - ress of her gen - tle hand, Her voice as it
3. Thro' long years of toil she was ev - er true, She felt ev - 'ry
4. The call of your coun-try may come to - day, Your moth-er will
5. And some day her tri - als will all be o'er, Your moth-er will

child at your mother's knee, She talks to her Sav-iour, for you her plea,
lulled you to slum-ber-land; Her heart will re-joice if for Christ you stand,
sor - row that came to you; And she will be faith-ful, whate'er you do,
anx-ious-ly watch and pray; You'll leave her heart broken if you de - lay,
rest on a bright-er shore; Then you will re-gret it for - ev - er-more,

CHORUS.

1-4.—An - swer your mother's prayers. } Answer your mother's prayers,
5.—Mother's un - an-swered prayers. } your mother's prayers,

An - swer your moth - er's prayers;..... Come to her
your moth - er's prayers;

rit.

Sav - iour, O come to Him now, And an-swer your mother's prayers.

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71 Child of My Love.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Child of my love" I hear Him say, "Why will you lon-ger go a - stray?
2. "Child of my love your Sav-iour own, Sure-ly you can not walk a - lone;
3. "Child of my love, my grace is free, Why will you still a wan-d'rer be?

Come ere the dews of e - ven fall, Safe in the fold, there's room for all."
Ma - ny a sor- row you must bear, I will your heav - y burdens share."
Sharp were the thorns for you I wore, Come un- to me, and roam no more."

CHORUS.

"Come, come, child of my love," Hear the Sav - iour call;.....
Sav - iour call;

"Come, come," Lord I come, Take my life, my all.

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72 What Would I Do Without Jesus.

J. J. B. JAS. J. BELL.

1. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus? I have wondered a -
2. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus, When the dear - est of
3. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus, On the day when the

gain and a - gain, For I know that a life lived with-out Him, Is a
friends pass a - way, And my soul gropes around in the dark - ness And its
trumpets have blown, If I've nev - er obeyed His commandments, Or the

CHORUS.

life full of sor - row and pain.
long ere the light of the day?
joy of His serv - ice have known?

Oh, what would I do with-out

Je - sus, When the days with their shadows grow dim; When the doubt billows

roll, sweeping o - ver my soul, Then what would I do with-out Him?

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73 Count Your Blessings.

Rev. J. OATMAN. E. O. EXCELL.

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

cour-aged, thinking all is lost, Count your ma-ny blessings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your ma-ny blessings, ev - 'ry
promised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma-ny blessings, wealth can
heart-ened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma-ny blessings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will keep sing-ing as the days go by.
nev - er buy, Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your journey's end.

CHORUS.

Count your bless-ings, name them one by one; Count your
Count your ma-ny bless-ings, name them one by one; Count your ma-ny

bless-ings, see what God hath done! Count your bless-ings,
bless-ings, see what God hath done! Count your ma-ny bless-ings,

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Count Your Blessings—Concluded.

name them one by one; And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
Lord our God hath done.

74 Sweeter Than All Is Jesus.

M. R. M. RAPP.

1. Sweet - er than the songs we sing, Bet - ter than all earth - ly things,
2. Love like His will ne'er grow old, Keeps me safe with - in the fold;
3. Je - sus makes me pure and strong, Tells me which is right from wrong,

Sweet - er than the joy they bring, Sweet-er than all is Je - sus.
Sweet - er than a world of gold, Sweet-er than all is Je - sus.
And I praise Him all day long—Sweet-er than all is Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, bless - ed name, Sweet - er than all earth - ly fame;
Je - sus, Je - sus,

Je - sus, bless - ed name, Sweet-er than all is Je - sus.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

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75

Moment by Moment.

"I the Lord do keep it: I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it,
I will keep it night and day." Isa. 27:3.

D. W. Whittle. Mary Whittle.

1. Dy-ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Je- sus, a new life di - vine; Looking to Je- sus 'till glo-ry doth shine, Moment by
2. Nev-er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev-er a bur-den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sorrow that He doth not share, Moment by
3. Nev-er a heart-ache, and nev- er a groan, Nev-er a tear-drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Moment by
4. Nev-er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev-er a sick-ness that He can - not heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

Chorus.

moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
moment I'm un- der His care.
moment He thinks of His own.
Sav-iour, abides with me still.

} Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;

Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a- bove; Look-ing to Je-sus 'till glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

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76 Yield to Him Now.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Robert Harkness.

1. The Saviour has died to re- deem you, To pardon He shows you the way;
2. The Spir- it is ten-der-ly plead - ing, He waits to give strength in the way;
3. Then hasten, for time is fast speed-ing, There's hope only promised to-day;
4. Yield now to the Saviour who loves you, For how can yon longer de-lay?

With ten-der compassion He loves you: Oh, will you not love Him to-day?
He pleads with you now to be yield-ing: Oh, will you not heed Him to-day?
To-mor-row His grace may be end - ing: Oh, will you not take Him to-day?
He pa-tient-ly waits to re - ceive you: Oh, will you not trust Him to-day?

Chorus.

Yield to Him now, Oh, yield to Him now, While still He is calling to- day! . . .

Yield to Him now, Oh, yield to Him now! Oh, will you not yield while you may?

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77

O How Love I Thy Law.

"The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever."—Ps. 19: 9.

ANON. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Un - spot-ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
3. More - o - ver they Thy serv - ant warn, How he his life should frame.
4. Who can his er - rors un - der-stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse;
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;

The judg-ments of the Lord are truth, And right-eous-ness most pure.
Than hon - ey, from the hon - ey-comb That drop-peth, sweet-er far.
A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.
Thy serv - ant al - so keep Thou back From all pre-sump-tuous sins;
I shall be right-eous, then, and from The great trans-gres - sion free.

REFRAIN. Psalm 119: 97.

O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i-
ta - tion all (all) the day; O how love I Thy law, O how
love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day (all the day).

rit.

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78 Go to the Deeps of God's Promise.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of
2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; And know of His
3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is
4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; And claim what - so -

Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,
won - der - ful might; What - ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem - bers His chil - dren,
ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,

CHORUS.

If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.
For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right.
And ev - ery good thing is sup - plied.
His word He will sure - ly ful - fill.

Go to the deeps of God's prom-ise; There's wideness of mean-ing un - told In the prom - is - es giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

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79

I Can Depend on Him.

"The Lord shall be thy confidence."—Prov. 3: 26.

ADA. R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. My con - fi-dence is in my Lord, My hope is not mis-placed
2. I look to Him for all I need For He a- lone can save,
3. In days of sor - row and of joy, I find Him such a Friend,
4. I can-not on my - self re - ly, Or on ex - pe-rience gain'd,

The trust of those who lean on Him, Was nev - er yet dis- graced.
I know that He can nev - er break The prom - is - es He gave.
For life, for peace, for need - ed grace, I must on Him de - pend.
By dai - ly lean - ing on Himself, Are peace and joy main-tained.

CHORUS.

on Him, on Him,
I can depend de - pend on Him, I can depend, de- pend on Him,

What- e'er as-sails, He nev - er fails, I can de-pend on Him.

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80 Call HIm by His Name of Jesus.

L. A. BENNETT and RICHARD HARMSWORTH. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Call Him by His name of Je - sus, Name all other names a - bove!
2. For the wounded broken spir - it, This the healing balm we need:
3. Tell the blessed name of Je - sus, Un- to those who need its cheer,
4. Softly breathe the name of Je - sus, When the eve of life shall come;
5. Glo - ry to the Lord who sought us, Prince amid the white-robed throng!

From all guilt He hath redemed us, Lord of life and King of love.
We will bring no oth-er mer - it, Je - sus is the name we plead.
It will comfort those in sor - row And will drive a-way all fear.
His the first glad voice to greet us And to speak a "welcome home."
"Praise to Him who loved and bought us," Burden of our gladsome song.

CHORUS.

Call Him by His name of Je - sus, Sweetest name in heav'n or earth;
His name of Je - sus, in heav'n or earth;

Blessed, hallowed name of Je - sus, Who can ful - ly speak its worth.
O precious name! matchless worth.

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81

Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

F. J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

Call - ing to - day!.....

Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Call - ing to - day!..... Je - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day Je - sus is ten - der - ly
call - - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!
call - ing to - day!

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He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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





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



CHORUS.



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



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift- ed me!



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83 I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor- thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have be - liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is

a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him against that day."

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84 I Will Give You Rest.

T. O. CHISHOLM. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. List - en to the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Call- ing to all the
2. Have you car- ried long some heav - y bur - den? Do thronging cares your
3. Nev - er man such words as these hath spo - ken, Prom-ise so dear, to
4. Bring to Him the load that sore - ly press - es, Lean, wea-ry one up -

wea - ry and distressed; List- en to His gra-cious in - vi - ta - tion:
dai - ly life in - fest? List- en! as of old,— He still en-treats you,—
countless mill-ions blest; Balm for troubled hearts thro' all the a - ges,
on His lov- ing breast; Whether it be guilt, or pain, or sor - row,

:S: *rit.* FINE. CHORUS.

"Come un - to Me and I will give you rest."
"Come un - to Me and I will give you rest."
"Come un - to Me and I will give you rest."
Come un - to Him and He will give you rest.

"I.....will give you
"Come un- to me, and

D.S.–"Come un - to Me and I will give you rest."

rest,
I will give you rest,"

I..... will give you
"Come un - to Me and

rest,"
I will give you rest,"

"All ye that la - bor and are heav-y la - den,"

D.S.

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85 Take Your Troubles to Jesus.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

1. Have you an - y bur- dens, have you an - y grief? Take them all to
2. You can find a bless - ing, there is joy complete, Liv - ing in His
3. Do your friends grow wea-ry with your tale of woe, Do you feel for -
4. Do not feel dis-cour- aged, you need not de-spair, Je - sus waits to

Je - sus, He will give re - lief; Je - sus knows the troub - le
pres - ence, sit - ting at His feet; In His glo - rious sun - light,
sak - en ev - 'ry-where you go? There is One who loves you,
bless you at the place of pray'r; There in sweet com-mun - ion

when the teardrops start, He can see the se - cret hid - den in your heart.
clouds will dis - ap-pear, And the sky is bright - er when the Lord is near.
hear His lov - ing call, Tell Him all your troub-les He will bear them all.
com - fort you will find, Hope and peace e -ter - nal for your troubled mind.

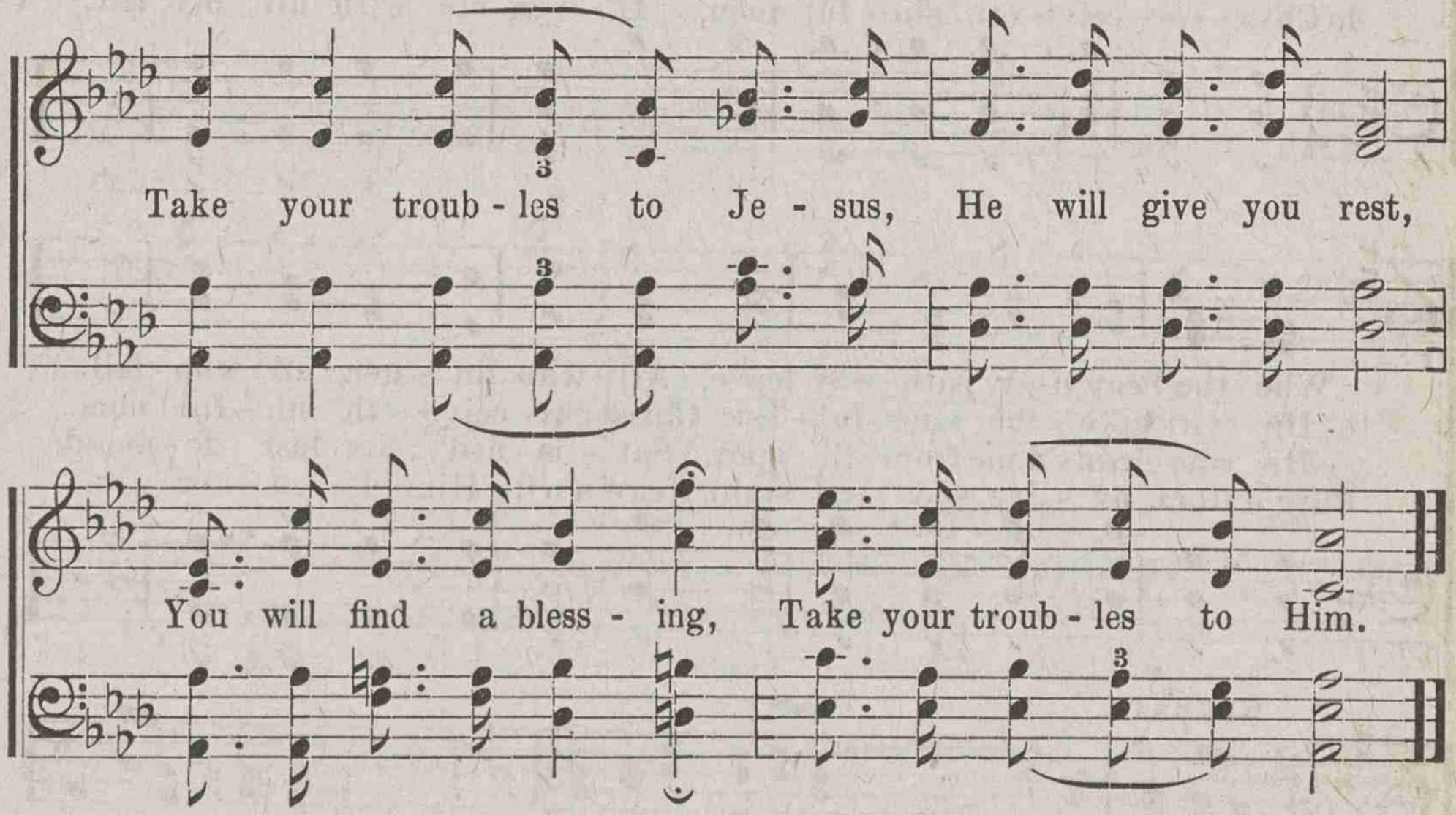
CHORUS.

Take your troub - les to Je - sus, wea - ry and op-pressed,

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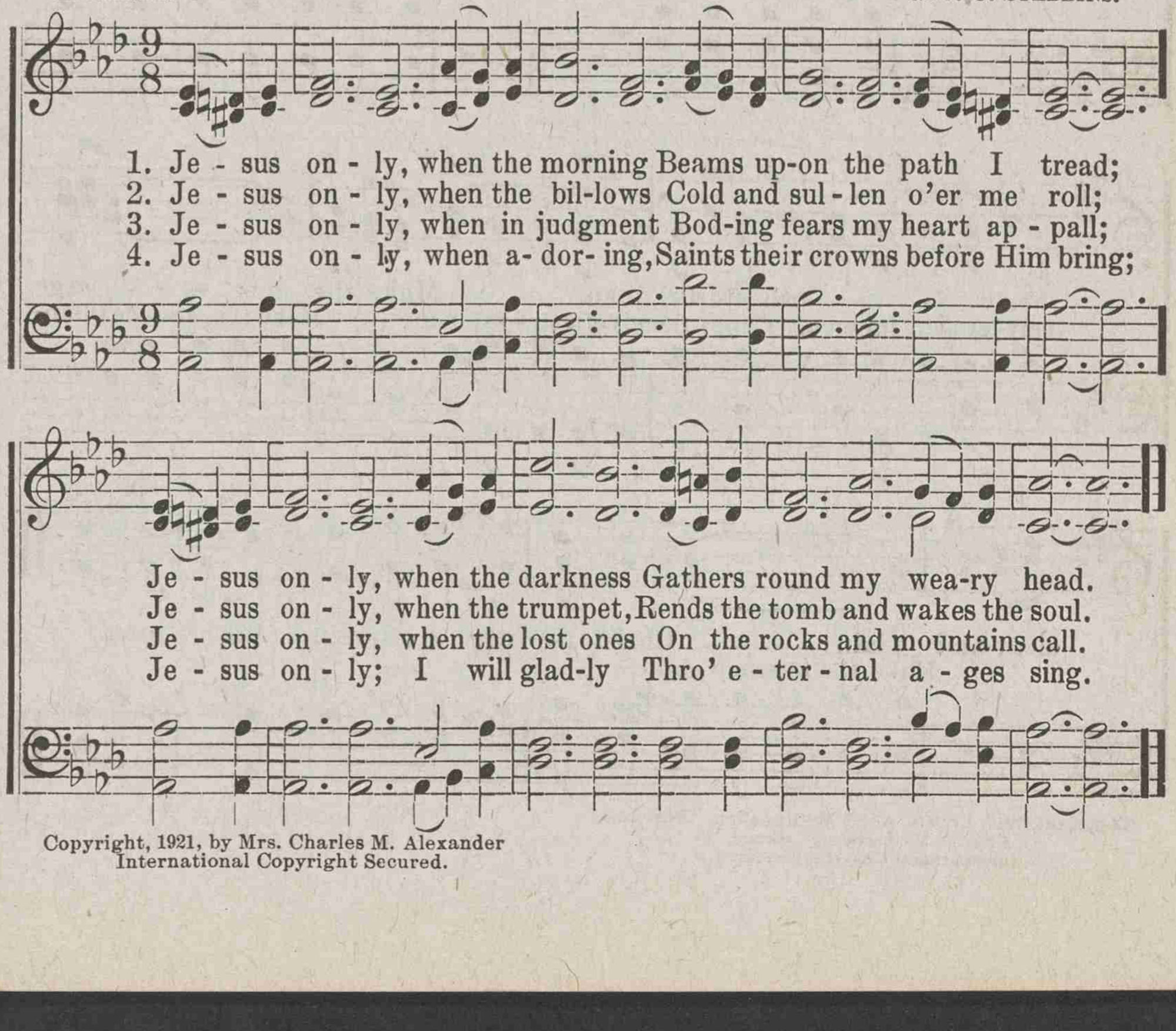
Take Your Troubles to Jesus—Concluded.





86 Jesus Only.

E. NASON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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87 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

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When His Face I See.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Sat - is - fied my high- est long- ing, Earth-ly griefs as naught shall be,
2. Hu-man mind can- not con-ceive it, My Re-deem-er's face so fair;
3. Tho' oft-times the way He lead- eth, Is a way of mys - ter - y;
4. Here my tongue can nev-er ut - ter All the praise with-in my heart;

When I wake with Christ in glo - ry, When His face I see.
But I know they need no sun-shine, But His smile up there.
There shall be no more of dark- ness When His face I see.
There, in heav - en's song of tri-umph, I shall have a part.

CHORUS.

When His face I see, When His face I see;

Oh, the joy for me a - wait-ing, When His face I see.

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89 Every Moment He Is Dearer.

MARY BERNSTECHER. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Ev -'ry mo-ment as I trav- el o'er the path-way t'ward the goal,
2. Ev -'ry mo-ment brings its du - ty, ev - 'ry day its grief and pain,
3. Ev -'ry mo-ment of the fu-ture, though it's all un-known to me,

Comes a blest and sweet con-tent-ment, and a peace with- in my soul;
No one's life can be all sun-shine, else 'twould sure- ly be in vain;
Hid - den by an all- wise Fa-ther, that its trials I may not see,

For the Mas - ter whom I've chos - en has been faith - ful kind and true,
But He helps me bear my bur-dens, and each sor - row He doth share,
I can fol - low Him in safe - ty, for what - ev - er is in store,

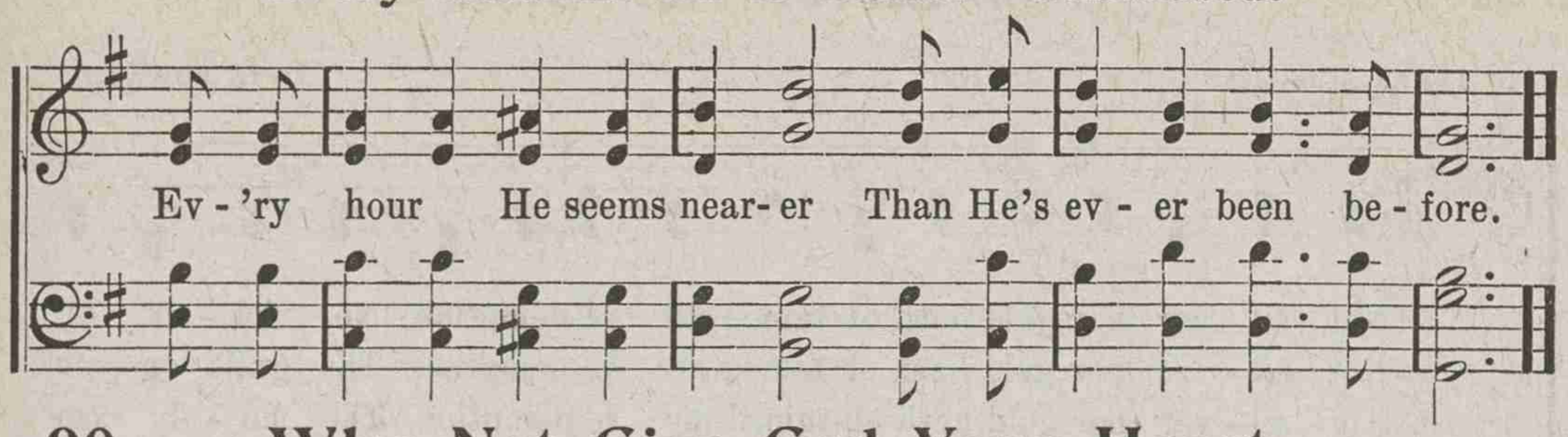
Nev - er has there been a dan - ger that He has not led me through.
That is why my heart re - joic - es, e - ven in the midst of care.
Je - sus knows, and so each mo-ment I can trust Him more and more.

CHORUS.

Ev -'ry moment He is dear - er, Ev -'ry day I love Him more;

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Every Moment He Is Dearer—Concluded.



90 Why Not Give God Your Heart.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.



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91 Nor Silver Nor Gold.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, No rich - es of earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The guilt on my con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The ho - ly com - mand- ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The way in - to heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

on - ly foun-da- tion, The death of my Sav- iour now mak- eth me whole.
on - ly foun-da- tion, The death of my Sav- iour could on - ly a - tone.
on - ly foun-da- tion, The death of my Sav- iour re - mov - eth my fear.
on - ly foun-da- tion, The death of my Sav- iour re -demp-tion hath wrought.

CHORUS.

I am re - deemed,..... but not with
I am re - deemed, I am re -

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Nor Silver Nor Gold!—Concluded.

sil - ver, I am bought,..... but not with
deemed, but not with sil - ver, I am bought, I am

gold; Bought with a price—..... the blood of
bought, but not with gold; Bought with a price—

Je - sus, Pre - cious price of love un - told!
prec- ious blood of Je - sus,

92 Softly Now the Light of Day.

GEO. W. DOANE. CARL M. VON WEBER.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes, with-out, with - in,
3. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com-mune with Thee!
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin!
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee!

93 Yonderland.

"I'm nearing Yonderland. To-morrow; mayhap, to-night, I shall see the King,—
so near is Yonderland."—Dr. Joseph Parker

T. O. CHISHOLM. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I'm near- ing Yon-der-land! not far a - way Lies that fair
2. I'm near- ing Yon-der-land! I can-not tell How soon my
3. I'm near- ing Yon-der-land! e'en now I see Her shin - ing
4. I'm near- ing Yon-der-land! al - most I hear The sound of

clime where life and love are blest; Full soon - to- mor-row–yes, per -
driv - en bark will reach the shore; But when the anchor's cast, it
headlands heav-ing in - to sight; 'Tis but a moment more and
voic - es sing - ing round the throne; Be glad, my soul, be glad! the

haps to - day, Mine eyes shall see the King, and I shall rest.
will be well, I shall go out no more, for - ev - er - more.
I shall be With Him I love, and walk with Him in white.
time is near, When God will safe - ly fold thee with His own.

CHORUS.

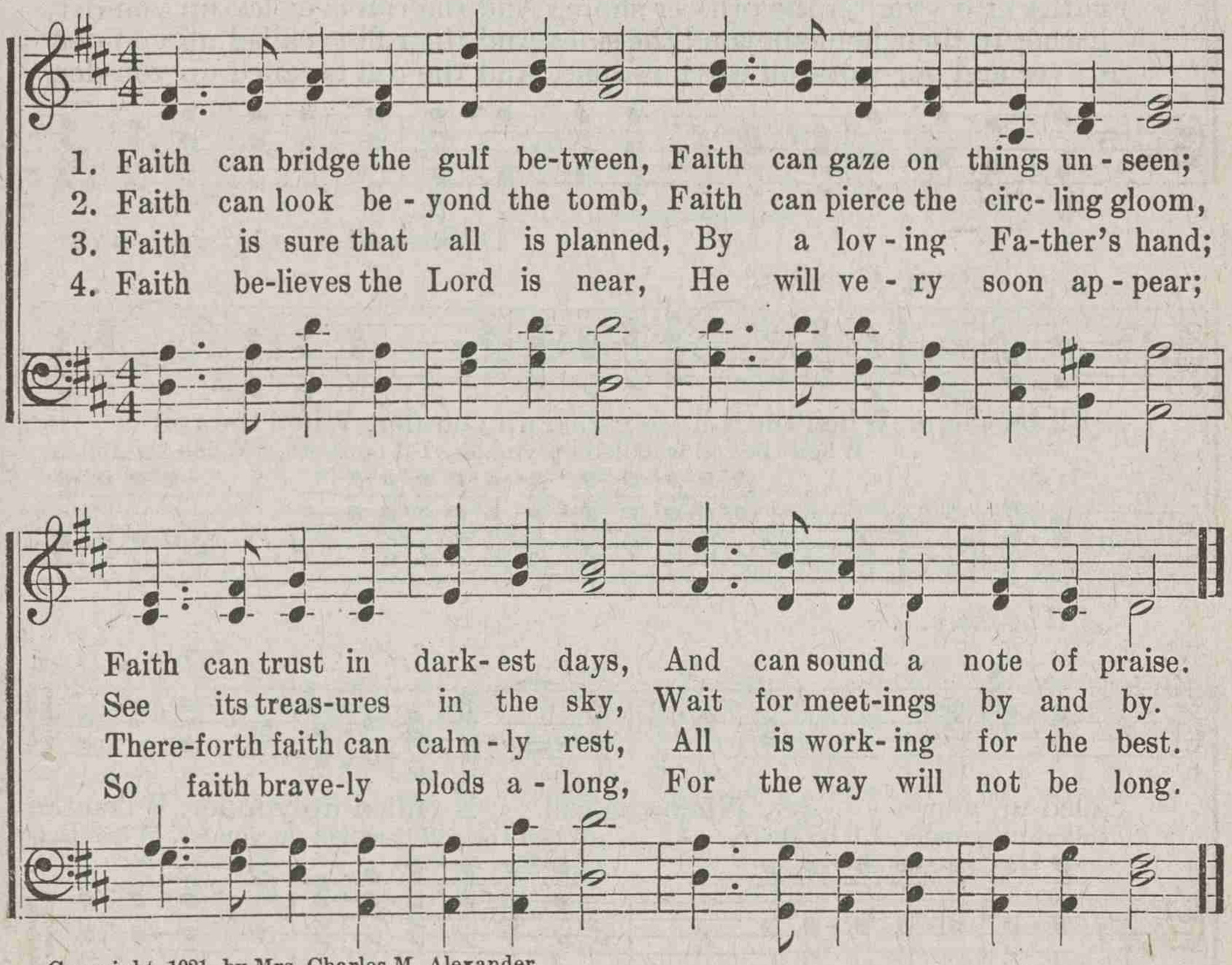
I'm nearing Yon-der-land! O glad sur - prise, ... When I shall
sur-prise,

Yonderland—Concluded,



94 Faith.

ADA R. HABERSHON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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95 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun,

And the morning breaks, eternal bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share; When His chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is

gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der,
gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der,
o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der,

D. S.—*roll is called up yon-der,*

FINE. CHORUS.

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

I'll be there.

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

D. S.

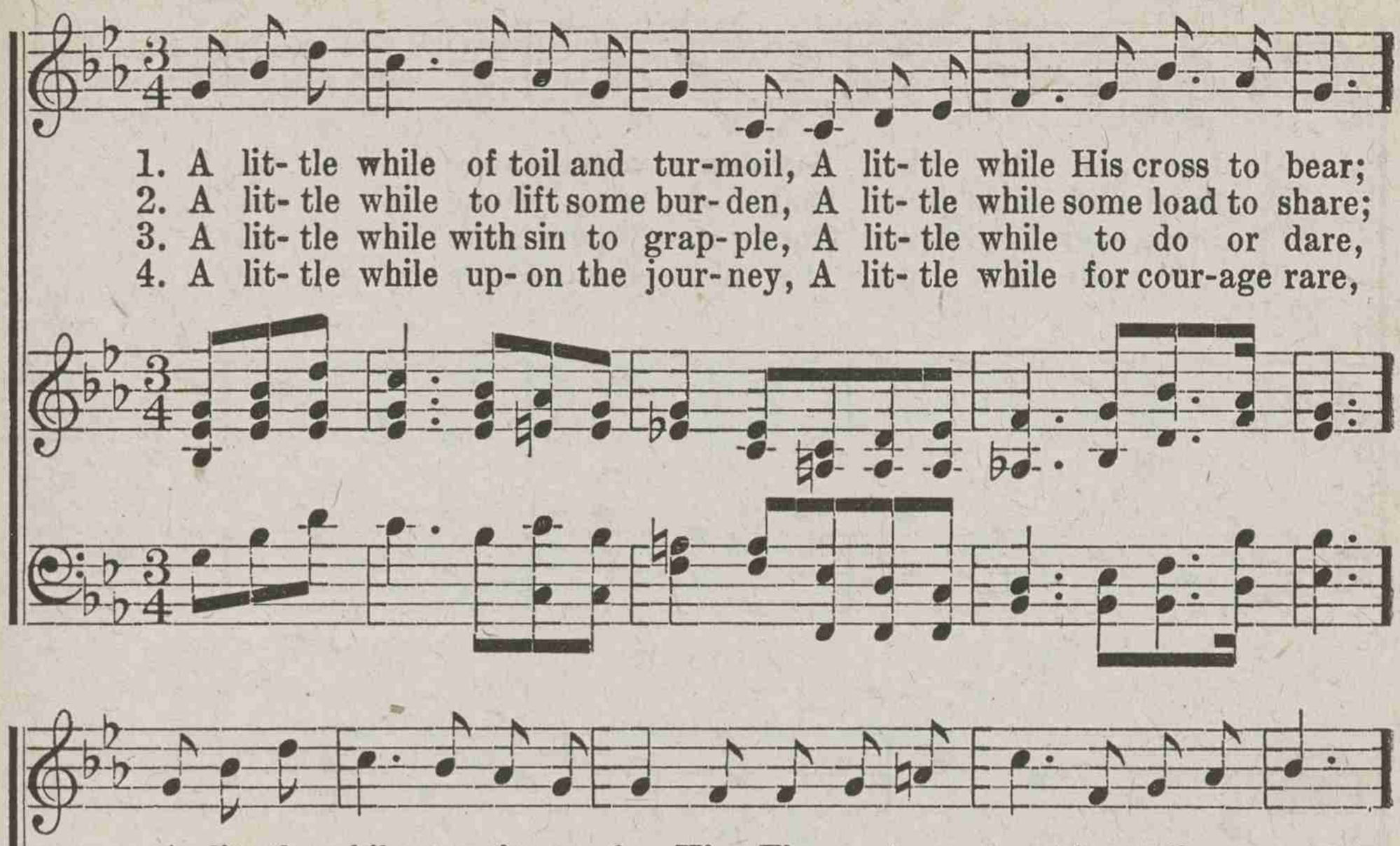
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96

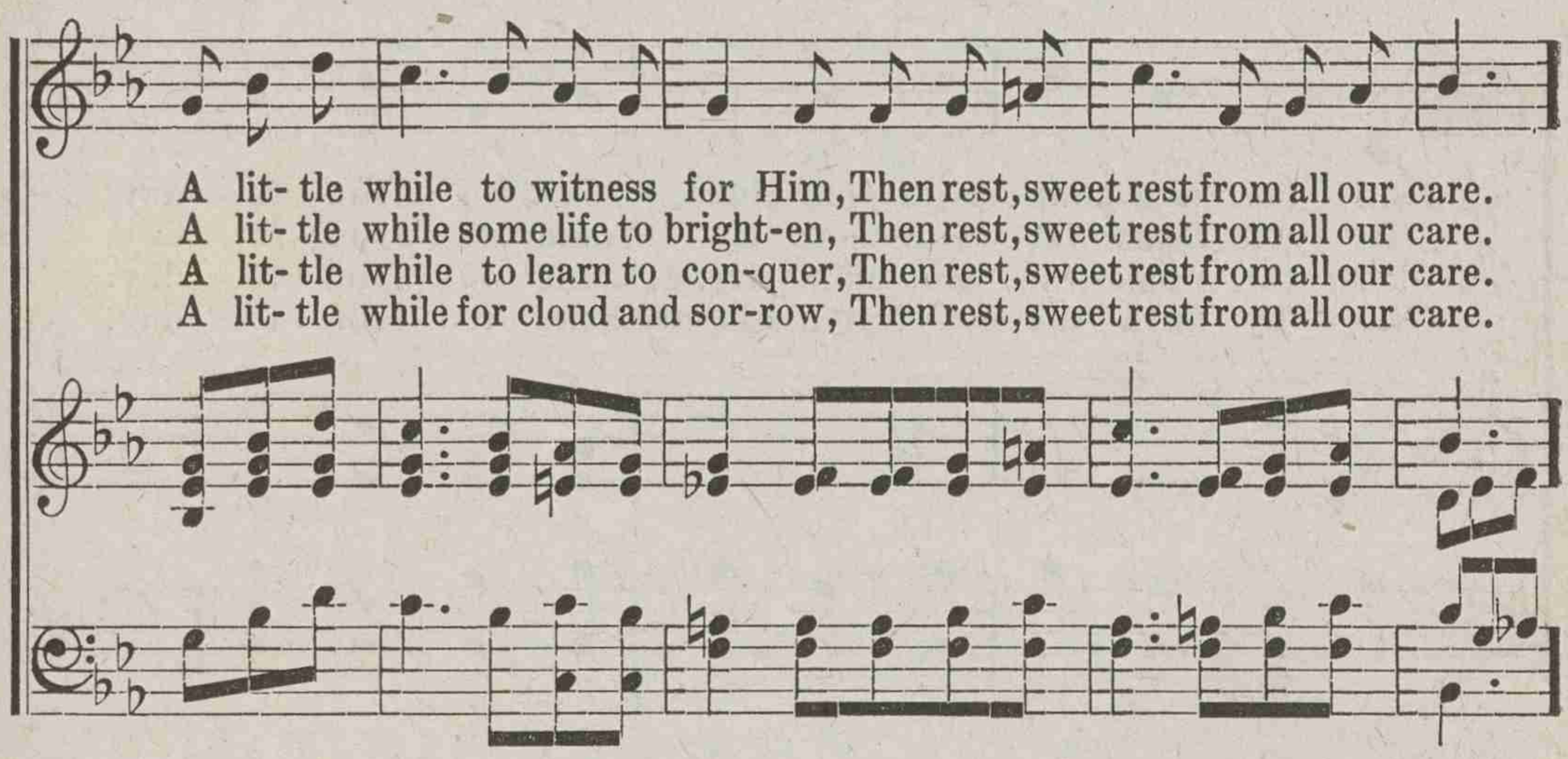
A Little While.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. A lit- tle while of toil and tur-moil, A lit- tle while His cross to bear;
2. A lit- tle while to lift some bur- den, A lit- tle while some load to share;
3. A lit- tle while with sin to grap- ple, A lit- tle while to do or dare,
4. A lit- tle while up- on the jour- ney, A lit- tle while for cour-age rare,

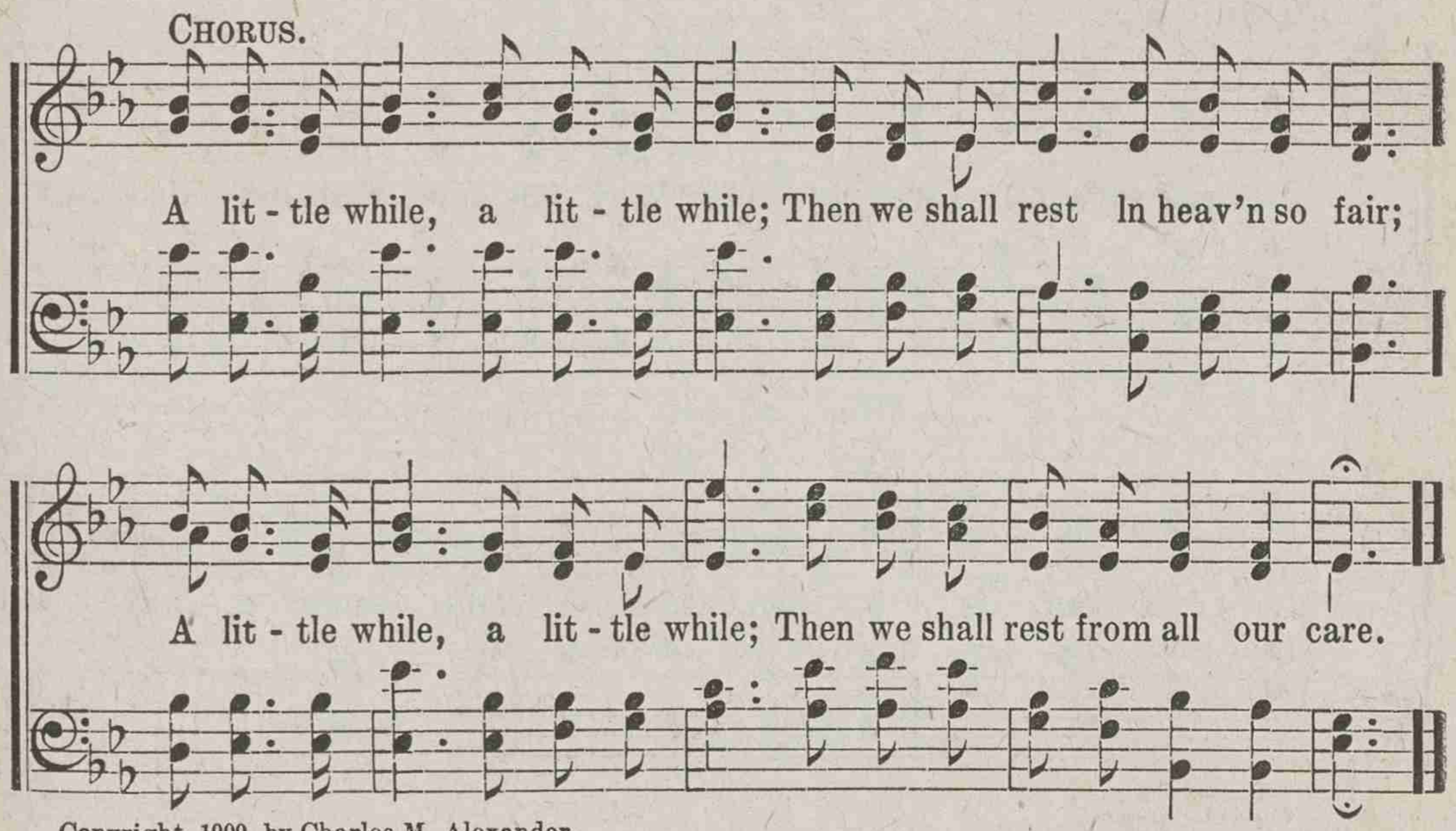


A lit- tle while to witness for Him, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
A lit- tle while some life to bright-en, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
A lit- tle while to learn to con-quer, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
A lit- tle while for cloud and sor-row, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.



CHORUS.

A lit - tle while, a lit - tle while; Then we shall rest In heav'n so fair;



A lit - tle while, a lit - tle while; Then we shall rest from all our care.

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97 Come Away.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Lis - ten to the Sav-iour's voice, Come a - way!
2. Burdened with your load of sin, Come a - way!
3. Bring your doubts and fears a - long, Come a - way!
4. All you may not un - der - stand, Come a - way!

Sin - ner, now make Him your choice, Come to Him to - day.
To your heart let Him come in, Come to Him to - day.
Christ the weak - est can make strong, Come to Him to - day.
Grasp by faith the out-stretch'd hand, Come to Him to - day.

CHORUS.

Je - sus saves, He saves to - day; Why not come with-out de - lay?

Mer - cy's door is o - pen wide, O come, come a - way!

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98

Lean on His Arms.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll brighten the way,
3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,
4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
bright - en the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take
leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

CHORUS.

fill your heart with song.
gen - tle voice o - bey.
to the Lord in pray'r.
eyes are nev - er dim.

Lean on His arms, trust-ing in His love;
Lean up - on His arms, ful - ly trust-ing in His love;

Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His
Lean up - on His arms and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

arms, look-ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Sav-iour's arms!
arms, ev - er

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99 At Calvary.

WM. R. NEWELL. D. B. TOWNER.

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

CHORUS.

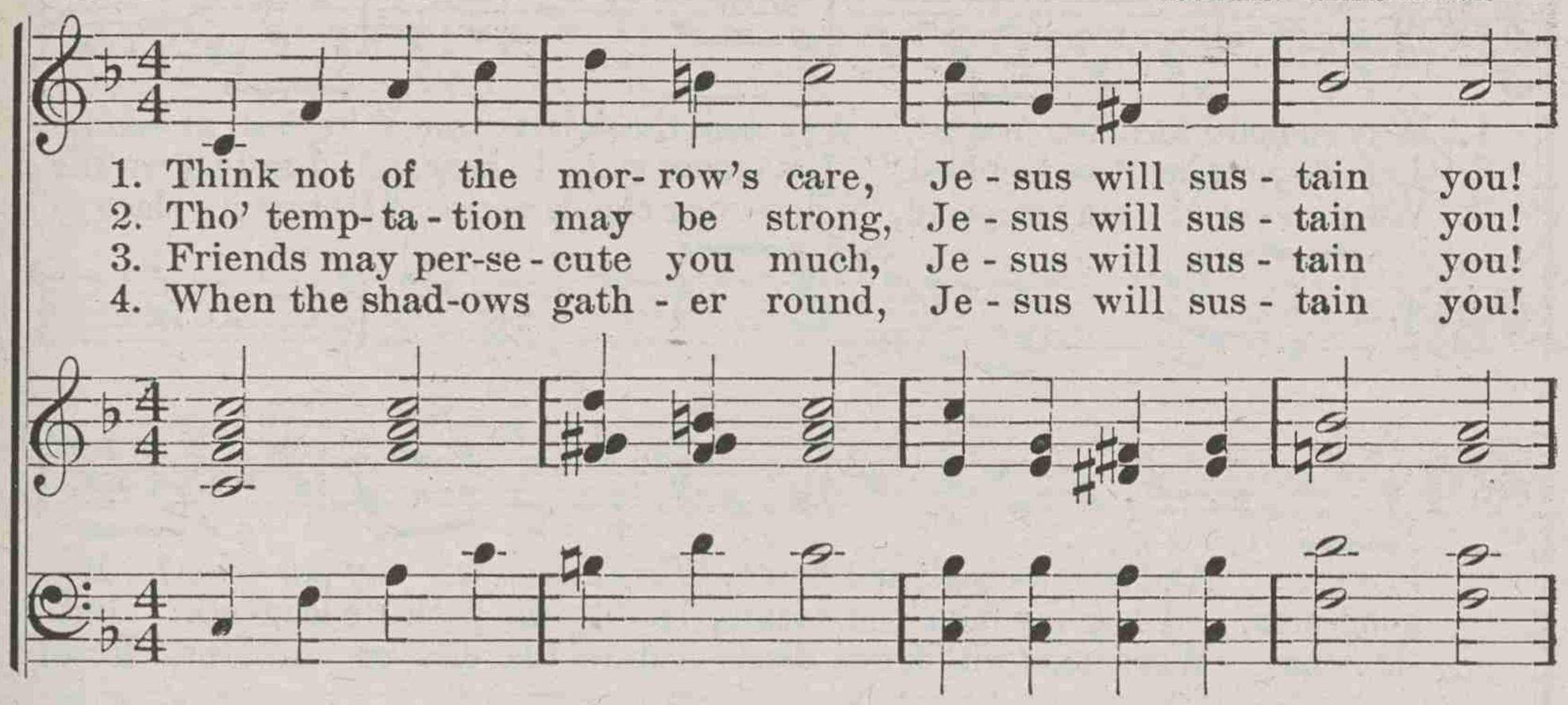
Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib-er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

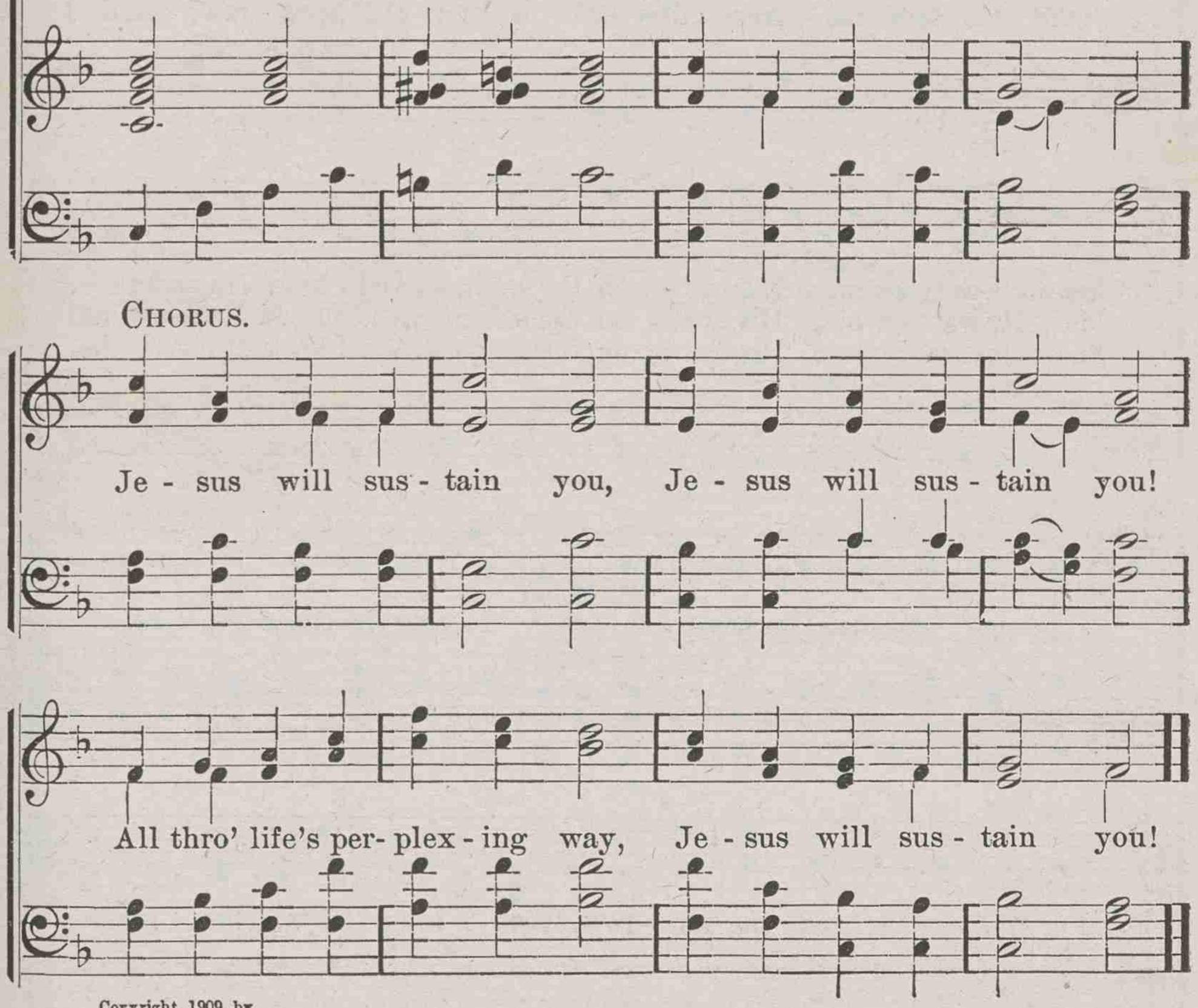
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100 Jesus Will Sustain You.

Suggested by the fear expressed by a young convert in the Choir at the Baptist Church, Burlington, Vermont, U. S. A., November 17th, 1908.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.





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101 His Eye Is On the Sparrow.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Why should I feel discouraged, Why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for heav'n and home, When Jesus is my por-tion? My con-stant friend is He: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear, And resting on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears, Tho' by the path He lead-eth But one step I may see: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, When-ev-er clouds a-rise, When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me free: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He cares for me.

CHORUS

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, I'm hap-py, I sing be-cause I'm free, I'm free, For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.

rall.

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He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—PSALM 139 : 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre-cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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103 A Moment With the Bible.

A. A. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. A mo-ment in the morn-ing take your bi - ble in your hand;
2. A mo-ment in the morn-ing ere the cares of day be - gin,
3. In qui - e - tude that bless- es with a pre - lude of re - pose,

And catch a glimpse of glo - ry from the peace - ful prom - ised land;
Be - fore the heart's door o - pens for the world to en - ter in;
You may be soothed and soft- ened, as the dew re - vives the rose;

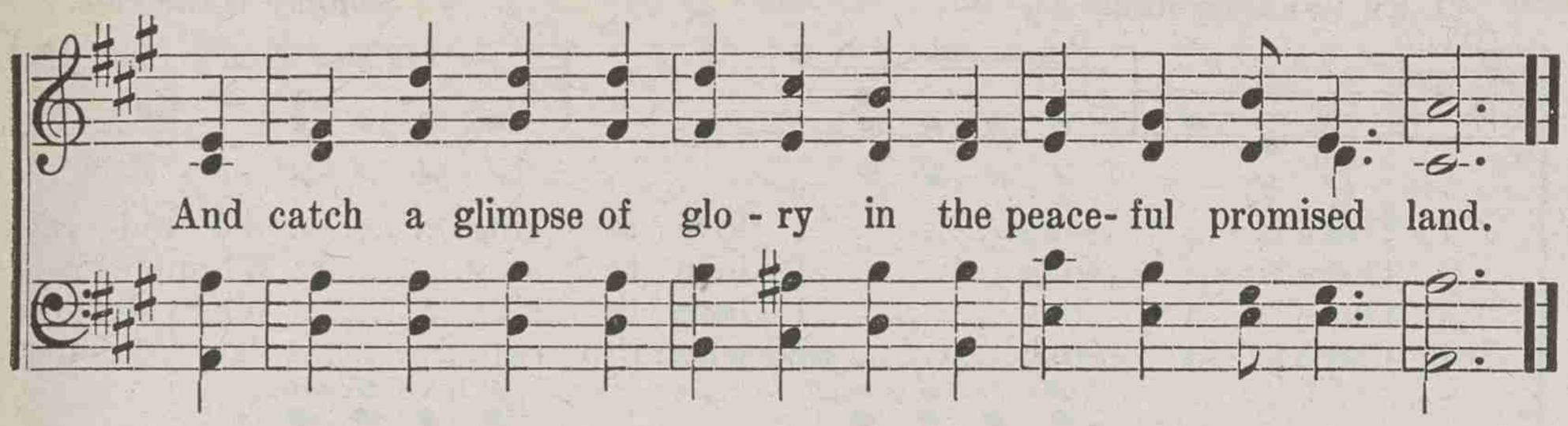
'Twill lin - ger still be - fore you when you seek the bus - y mart,
Ah, then, a - lone with Je - sus, in the si - lence of the morn,
The pre- cious words, like jew - els bright, will glis - ten all the day,

And like the flow'rs of hope, will bloom in beau - ty in your heart.
In heav'n- ly, sweet com-mun - ion, let your du - ty day be born.
With rare ef - ful - gent glo - ry that will bright-en all the way.

CHORUS.

A mo- ment in the morn- ing take your bi - ble in your hand,

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104 Go Fight the Fight.

OSWALD J. SMITH. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

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105

My Song.

MARY BERNSTECHER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There is a song..... I love to sing,..... So old yet
2. There is a song..... I love to sing,..... Whene'er my
3. There is a song..... I love to sing,..... When shadows
4. There is a song,..... and when I'm called..... To yon - der

There is a song I love to sing,

ev - - er new;..... It tells the sto - -
heart is sad,..... None oth - er gives.....
cross my way;..... My strength and cour - -
gold - - en shore,..... This sweet old sto - -

So old yet ev - er new, yet ev - er new, It tells the sto -

ry of the Cross,..... Of love so pure and true.
such com-fort sweet,..... None makes my heart so glad.
age it re - news,..... It gives me joy each day.
ry of the Cross,..... I'll sing it o'er and o'er.

- - - - ry of the Cross, Of love so pure and true, and true.

CHORUS.

My song tells the old, old sto - ry Of the Cross on Cal - va - ry,

My song tells the love of Je - sus, And His grace and pardon free.

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106 Just the Case for Him.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.
Arr. by B. D. ACKLEY.

1. In the dark without a light, Blind, but longing for my sight,
2. Lost, and wand'ring from the way, Bankrupt, with my debts to pay,
3. Burdens much too hard to bear, On - ly filth- y rags to wear,
4. Tossed up-on the bil- low's crest, With no place where I can rest,
5. Com-ing with my ev - 'ry need, Hav-ing nothing good to plead,

Always vanquished in the fight,— Just the case for Him.
Guilt-y, and with naught to say,— Just the case for Him.
Ma - ny griefs, and none to care,— Just the case for Him.
Safe at last up - on His breast,— Just the case for Him.
Yet I know I am in - deed,— Just the case for Him.

CHORUS.

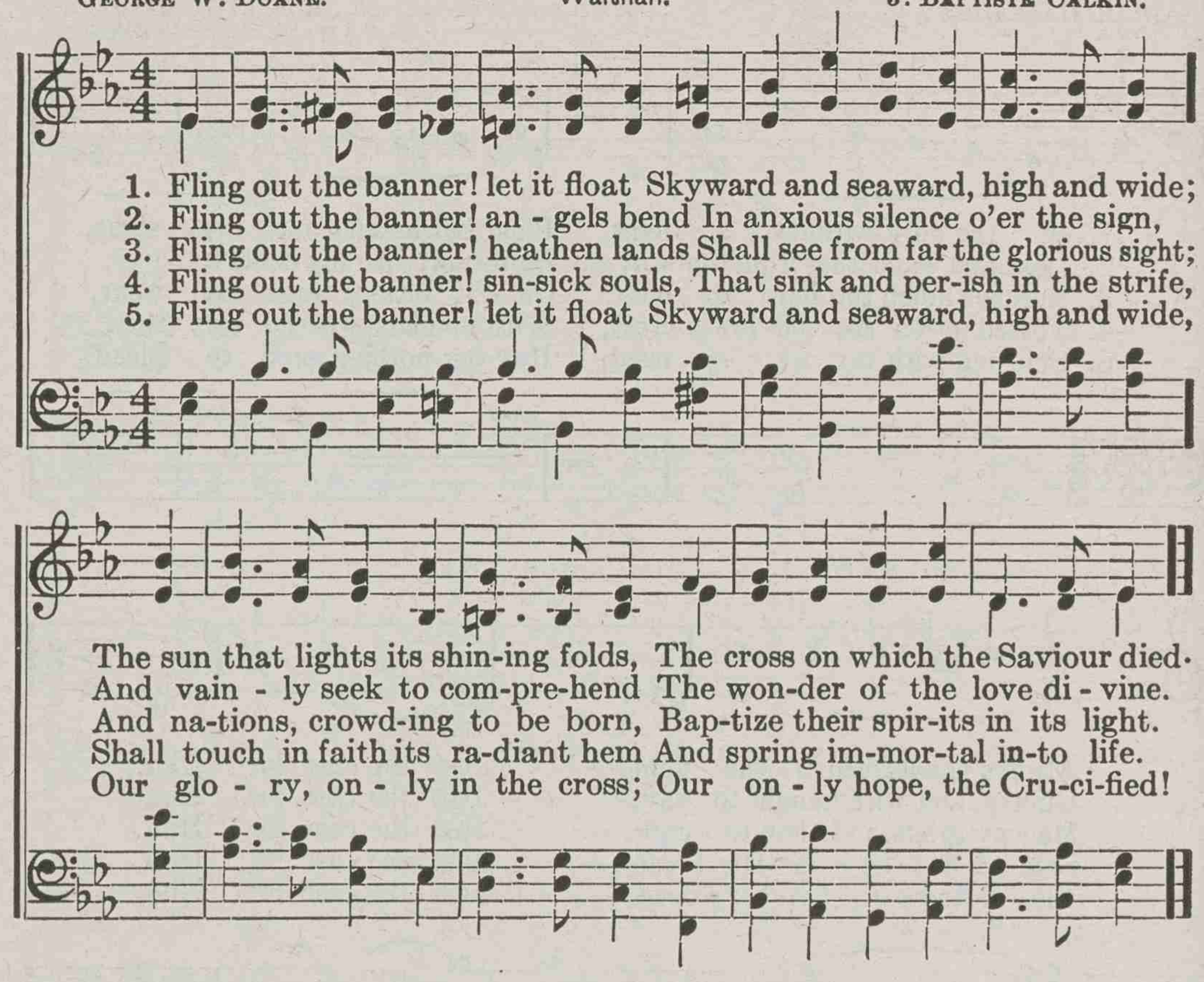
Just the case for Him,..... Just the case for Him;.....
Just..... the case for Him, Him, for Him;

Com- ing with my ev - 'ry need, Just the case for Him.....
Just..... the case for Him.

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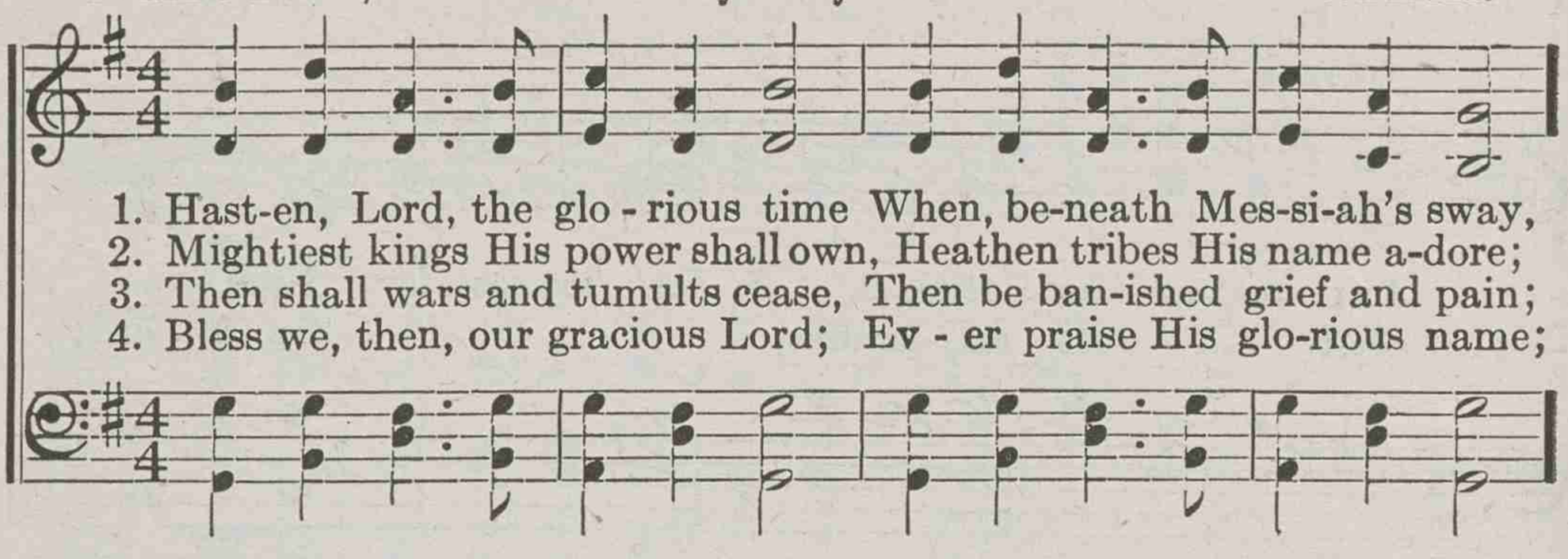
107 Fling Out the Banner.

GEORGE W. DOANE. Walthan. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



108 Hasten, Lord, the Glorious Time.

HARRIET AUBER, Pleyel's Hymn. IGNAZ J. PLEYEL.



109 He Knows.

EMMA G. DIETRICH. EDWARD M. FULLER.

1. O ach - ing heart, with sor - row torn, Thy Lord is near and knows;
2. O faint - ing soul, with doubts oppressed, Thy Lord is near and knows;
3. O wea - ry head that fain would rest, Thy Lord is near and knows;
4. O lone - ly one, live thou thy best, Thy Lord is near and knows;

He knows it all— the feet way worn, The wea - ry cares and woes,
He knows it all— how thou art press'd On ev - ery side with foes,
He knows it all— and on His breast, Thou may - est now re - pose;
He knows it all, sees ev - ery test, Yes, ev - ery tear that flows,

The load of grief in anguish borne; Thy Lord is near, He knows.
He waits to be thy cherished Guest; Thy Lord is near, He knows.
Drop ev - ery care at His be- hest; Thy Lord is near, He knows.
Re- joice, faint heart, His way is best, Thy Lord is near, He knows.

REFRAIN.

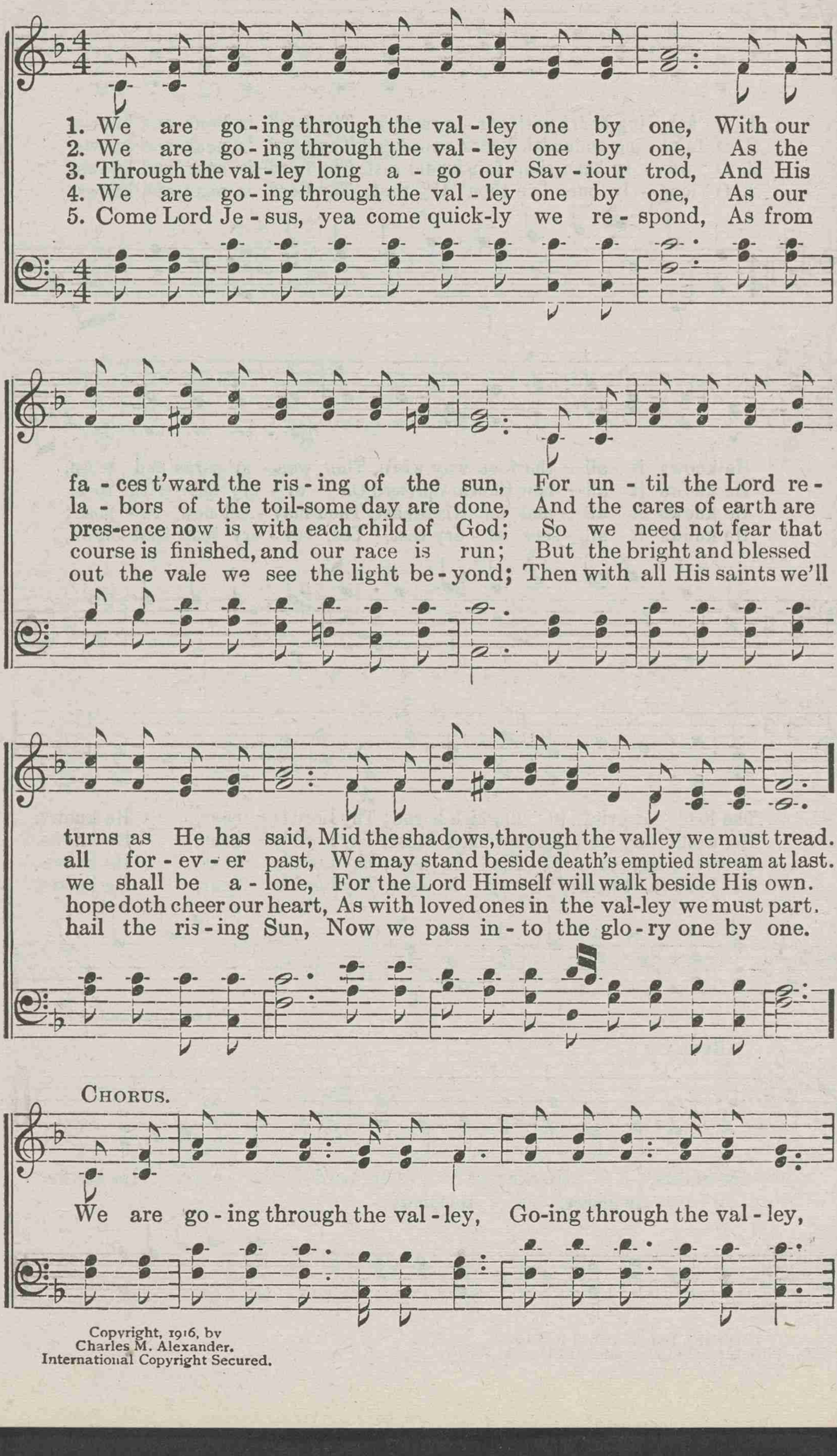
rall.

He knows, He knows Thy Lord is near, He knows.
He knows, He knows

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110 We Are Going Through the Valley.

ADA R. HABERSHON. Ps. 23: 4. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



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We Are Going Through the Valley—Concluded.

Go-ing t'ward the ris - ing of the Sun; We are go - ing thro' the val - ley,

Go - ing thro' the val - ley, Go - ing thro' the val - ley, one by one.

111 Why Not Trust Him Now?

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Why not turn to Je - sus While in pray'r we bow? Why not trust the
2. Why not let Him con-quer Ev - 'ry doubt and fear? Why not find your
3. Why not leave the glit - ter For the wealth of love? Why not turn from
4. Why not trust Him on - ly? He will sure - ly be Dear on earth and

CHORUS.

gracious Saviour, Why not trust Him now?
all in Je - sus, He is wait-ing here?
sin for- ev - er, Why not look a - bove?
ev - er dear - er Thro' E- ter - ni - ty.

} Why not? Why not? Why not

trust Him now? He will nev - er, nev - er fail you, Why not trust Him now?

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112

He Turned My Life Around.

W. C. POOLE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Once I was speed-ing on-ward In paths of sin and wrong,
2. Once I thought not of heav-en, Of moth-er or of home,
3. No long-er do I wan-der In paths of sin to-day,

My heart had naught of glad-ness, My soul had naught of song;
In paths of sin and fol-ly I loved a-far to roam;
My soul is filled with glo-ry As on I press my way;

'Twas then the bless-ed Sav-iour Up-on my way I found,
Now songs of ju-bi-la-tion With-in my soul re-sound,
And I re-joice in free-dom, No long-er I am bound;

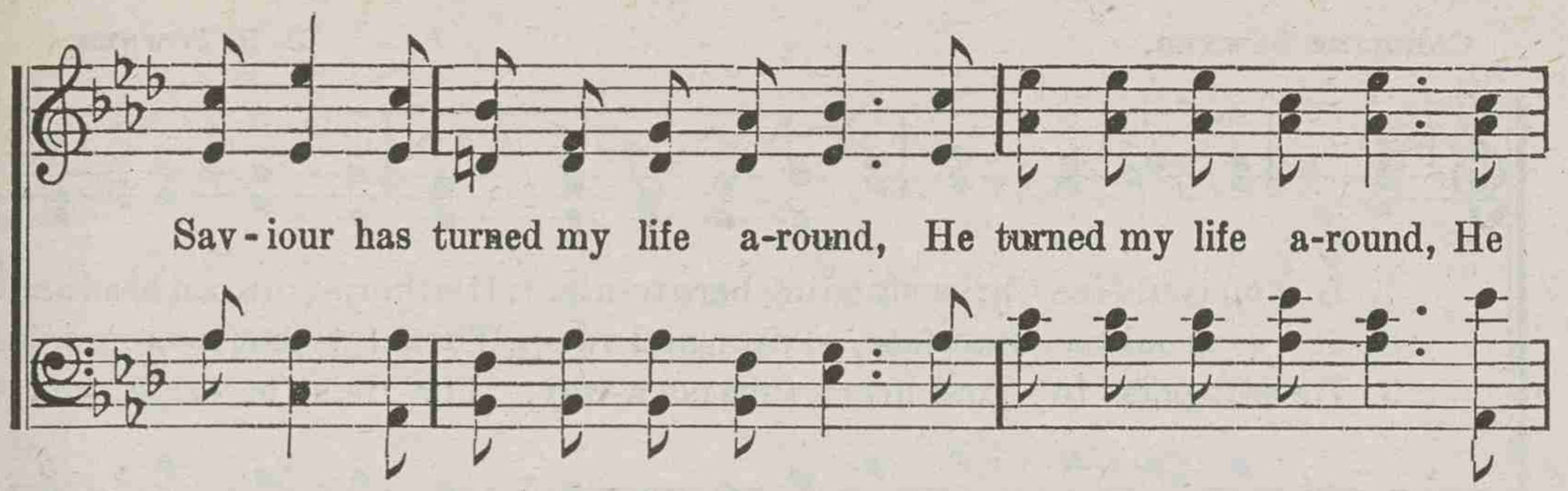
He saved me and re-deemed me And turned my life a-round.
Since Christ my soul has ran-somed And turned my life a-round.
I tread the way to heav-en, Christ turned my life a-round.

CHORUS.

He turned my life a-round, He turned my life around, My blessed loving

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He Turned My Life Around—Concluded.

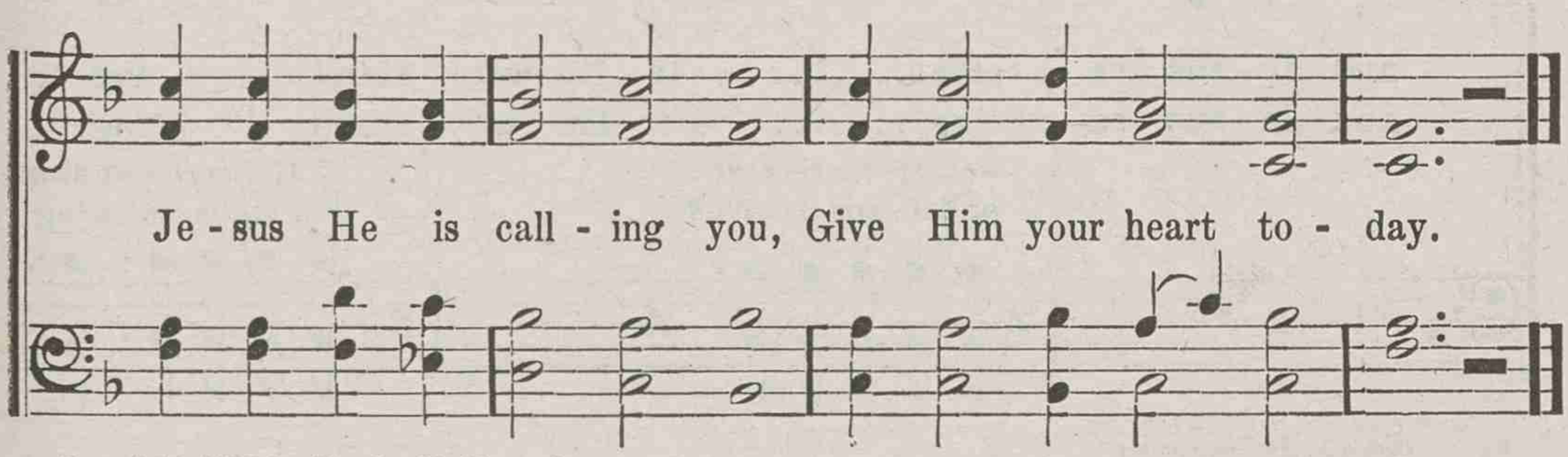




113 Give Your Heart To Jesus.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.





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114

Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and
2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spoke words
3. He whispers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be - side you

pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail prints in His ten- der feet,
in your nar-row pew; If you will list - en you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.

And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } Would you be-lieve,.....
And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } *Last v.*
In lov-ing tones—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } Will you be-lieve,.....

Would you believe,
Last v. Will you believe,

and Je - sus re - ceive..... If He were stand - - ing
and Je - sus re - ceive..... For He is stand - - ing

and Je-sus receive?
and Je-sus receive?

If He were standing
For He is stand-ing

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Would You Believe?—Concluded.

here?..... Would you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -
here;..... Will you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -
here, were standing here? Would you believe
here, is standing here; Will you believe

ceive..... If He was stand - ing here?.....
ceive?..... For He is stand - ing here.....
and Je - sus re-ceive?

115 Holy Father, In Thy Keeping.

ISABEL S. STEPHENSON. E. PROUT.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy Hear our fer - vent prayer,
2. Je - sus, Sav - iour, let Thy pres-ence Be their light and guide;
3. May the joy of Thy sal - va - tion Be their strength and stay;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, let Thy teach - ing Sanc - ti - fy their life;
5. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, God, the One in Three,

Keep our loved ones, now far ab - sent, 'Neath Thy care.
Keep, oh, keep them, in their weak-ness, At Thy side.
May they love and may they praise Thee Day by day.
Send Thy grace, that they may con - quer In the strife.
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them Near to Thee.

116 Are You Trusting In the Blood?

L. C. V. LEONARD C. VOKE.

1. Do you know the bless - ed sto - ry of the blood of Cal - va - ry?
2. Do you know that Je - sus gave His all to make the sin - ner whole?
3. Will you spurn this glo- rious mes-sage that for you the Sav - iour died?

How the Sav-iour gave His life to ran- som sin- ners such as we?
Sac - ri - ficed His ver - y life blood to re - deem the sin -ner's soul?
Or be washed in Calvary's foun-tain flow- ing free - ly from His side?

Are you trust - ing in the blood? Are you trusting in the
trusting, are you trusting in the blood?

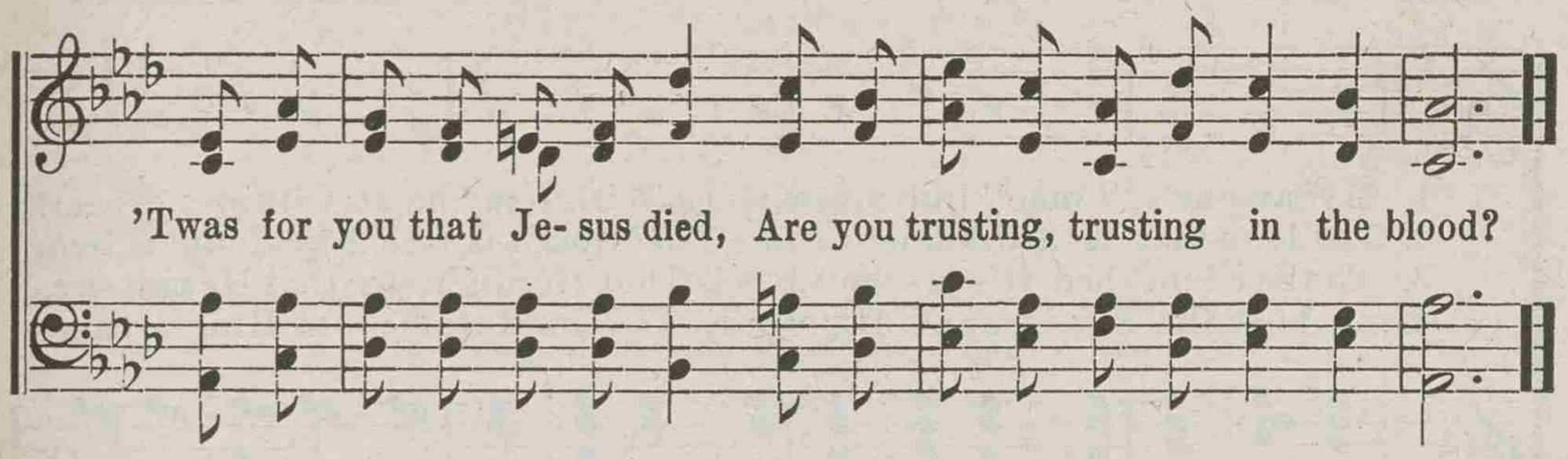
CHORUS.

blood of Cal - va - ry? Are you trust-ing, trust-ing, trusting in the blood,

In the blood that was shed on Cal-va- ry? 'Twas for you they pierced His side,

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Are You Trusting In the Blood?—Concluded.



117 My Blessed Lord, I Love Him.

ANNA B. RUSSELL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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The Saviour's Call.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. MySaviour's "Come" like music rings, Within my heart, within my heart;
2. Let Him that is a-thirst now come, Life's fount is free, life's fount is free;
3. The Sav-iour shed His precious blood That He might say, that He might say,
4. I took the Sav - iour at His word, To Him I came, to Him I came,

It turns the dark- ness in - to day, Bids fear de- part, bids fear de-part.
All ye that heav - y - la - den are, Now come to Me! now come to Me!
That bless-ed word of welcome sweet, To souls a - stray, To souls a- stray.
He free - ly pardoned all my sin; O praise His name, O praise His name!

CHORUS.

O boundless love, O grace so free! That gave my Lord to die for me;
Boundless love, O grace so free! Gave my Lord to die for me;
O boundless love, O grace so free! That gave my Lord to die for me.
Boundless love, O grace so free! Gave my Lord to die for me, for me.

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119

May I Come In?

FRED P. MORRIS. B. D. ACKLEY.

Solo.

1. I heard a sweet voice call - ing, Call- ing all the day; It
2. I heard a sweet voice plead- ing, Pleading all the day; It
3. I heard a sweet voice whis- per, Whis-per soft and low; It

filled my heart with long - ing, I could not turn a - way; It sound- ed
filled my heart with yearn-ing, I knew not what to say; It sound- ed
filled my heart with glad-ness, He said "I love you so," I gave my

clear a - bove life's din, I am thy Lord, may I come in?
clear a - bove my sin, I died for thee, may I come in?
life thy love to win, I am thy Lord, may I come in?

CHORUS.

Come in my Lord, come in to - day, And take a - way my load of sin;

No lor.g - er may I turn a - way, O bless - ed Lord, come in, come in.

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120 Waiting for the Call.

E. E. HEWITT. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I have a home in glo - ry; Dear friends are gath - ered there;
2. I've proved His lov - ing kind - ness In ev - 'ry var - ied scene;
3. He led me by His Spir - it, In paths of right - eous - ness,

My Sav - iour went be - fore me, A man - sion to pre - pare:
In des - ert ways of troub - le, In El - ims fresh and green;
And prompt-ed me to serv - ice, Some oth - er lives to bless;

My heart will safe - ly trust Him, What - ev - er may be - fall;
My days are wise - ly or - dered From morn till e - ven - fall;
Some day I'll see my Sav - iour, The Bles - ed Lord of all,—

I'm list-'ning for His foot-steps, I'm wait - ing for the call.

CHORUS.

Home, sweet home; In that bright world of song,
Home, sweet home, home, sweet home; of song,

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Waiting for the Call—Concluded.

Loved ones for me are wait - ing, To join the hap - py throng;

Home, sweet home, Be-yond the Jas - per wall,
Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Jas - per wall,

The pearl - y gates are o - pen, I'm wait - ing for the call.

121 Jesus Thy Holy Name We Praise.

O. A. HILLS, D. D. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus Thy ho - ly name we praise, A - gain we sing the song,
2. Thy serv- ants, we in rapt a- maze, Here dwell up - on Thy love;
3. Thy ho - ly church the world a- round Now joins the glad ac- claim;
4. So round Thy throne, of ev - 'ry tongue The blest their voic-es raise;

And sound the strain of for - mer days, Which still Thy saints pro - long.
We cel - e- brate, in joy - ful lays, Thy grace, O Lord a - bove.
In hymns of joy, with cheer- ful sound, She spreads a - broad Thy fame.
They sing the hal - le - lu - jah song, And praise and ev - er praise.

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Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He
2. A-ny-where with Je- sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions
3. A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - lone; Other friends may
4. A-ny-where with Je- sus o - ver land and sea, Tell- ing souls in
5. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning

leads me in this world be - low; A- ny-where without Him dear-est
gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
darkness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to
shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev- er -

joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - fraid.
might help me; A-ny-where with Je- sus I may vic - tor be.
drea - ry ways, A-ny-where with Je- sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, A-ny-where with Je- sus when He points the way.
more to roam, A-ny-where with Je- sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;

A - ny- where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

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123 He Careth For His Own.

JAMES ROWE. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Trust-ing whol-ly in the might-y Sav- iour, Fearing neither storm nor foe;
2. Ma - ny angry foes may rise a-round me, And the way may oft seem long;
3. Heav- y burdens oft may come to bend me, Sor-row cause my tears to fall;
4. Let me tell on earth the ten-der sto - ry, That He car- eth for His own,

I will praise Him for His gracious fa - vor, As with Him I want to go.
But the Son of God who sought and found me, Still will be my strength and song.
But my Saviour will be near to lend me Grace to tri-umph o - ver all.
Then go home to sing His praise in glo - ry, 'Round the rainbow circled-throne.

CHORUS.

I can trust Him when the storm is sweep - ing, I can

trust when hap - py, sad or lone; For I know that I am

in His keep - ing— And that Je - sus car - eth for His own.

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Mother's Praying There.

E. E. HEWITT. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There's a lit - tle cot-tage nest-ling un- der-neath the ma-ple trees, And the hon - ey-suck-le twines a-round the door; And the snow-y win- dow
2. There's a sil-ver brooklet rippling, mak-ing mu- sic in the glen, Blending with the mer-ry songs the rob- ins sing; But my mother's voice is
3. There'll be gladness in that cottage, hap-py hal - le - lu-jahs there, I will write to moth-er ere I sleep to- night; I have found the bless-ed

cur- tains flut- ter in the sum-mer breeze; O the pic-ture haunts my
sweet-er, pleading o'er and o'er a - gain, That the Lord would to Him-
Sav- iour, and in an-swer to her prayer, God has brought me out of

CHORUS.

mem'ry ev- er - more.
self the wand'rer bring.
darkness in - to light.

My mother's praying there for me,
is praying there for me,

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Mother's Praying There—Concluded.

Lov-ing me wher-ev - er I may be; Pray-ing that her boy may
I may be;

know the christian's joy, My mother's praying there for me.
is pray-ing there for me.

Very slow.

125 The Quiet Hour.

H. W. FLICKINGER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. In this qui - et sa - cred hour, Gathered round the mer-cy seat,
2. Meet - ing in His pre-cious name, In our midst will He ap - pear;
3. Thanking Him for mer-cies past—Mer-cies, morn-ing, noon and night:
4. Par - don for our sins we ask, Vic - t'ry o'er the tempter's power;
5. Pre - cious mo-ments thus to spend In com- mu- nion with our Lord;
6. Lov - ing Sav-iour, dear-est Friend, We a - dore and worship Thee;

Wait - ing for the Spir-it's pow'r, Low we bow at Je - sus' feet.
And a bless - ing each may claim, For His prom-ised word is clear.
Grace that dai - ly holds me fast, Strength and will to do the right.
Wis - dom for the dai - ly task, Guidance in the dark-est hour.
Prayer and praise to sweet-ly blend, With the read - ing of His word.
May Thy grace our steps at - tend, Till we reach our home with Thee.

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Christ Returneth.

H. L. TURNER. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-waking, When sunlight through
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight, It may be, per-
3. While the hosts cry ho-sanna, from heaven descending, With glo-ri-fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go without dy-ing; No sickness, no

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

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

CHORUS.

O Lord Jesus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ retureth?

rt.

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

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127 My Saviour's Love is Higher than the Stars.

INA DULEY OGDON. D. B. TOWNER.



1. I love to tell in song and sto - ry Of Je - sus and His grace,
2. I love to tell of how He found me, In sor - row, sin and night,
3. I love to tell that now His fa - vor, Sup-plies my ev' - ry need,
4. And so my theme in song and sto - ry, Is Je - sus, Saviour, Friend,





I fain would shed His bless-ed sun-shine In ev' - ry heart and place.
Of how His ten-der touch of heal - ing Re-stored my soul to light.
For in the se - cret of His pres-ence Are life and joy in - deed.
I on - ly long for all to own Him, To trust Him to the end.



CHORUS.



My Sav-iour's love is high-er than the stars, 'Tis deep-er than the sea;



O the wealth of all the world could never do What He has done for me.



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128

Only a Touch.

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. On - ly a touch! My Saviour's hand A wondrous change has wrought,
2. On - ly a touch! My sight-less eyes Be - held His smil - ing face;
3. On - ly a touch! A sweet "Fear not," When I was sore a - fraid,
4. On - ly a touch! It thrills me yet, Nor will it pass a - way;
5. On - ly a touch! It is for you, That touch of liv - ing pow'r,

And to my need - y, sin - ful soul, Has rich - est bless - ing brought.
On - ly a touch! My deafened ears Could hear His words of grace.
E - ven on me His own right hand, Most ten - der - ly was laid.
The pierc-ed hand which once I felt, Is on me still to - day.
The outstretch'd hand of Christ the Lord, Is here this ver - y hour.

CHORUS.

On - ly a touch! On - ly a touch! It brought me life and heal - ing;

ad lib.

On - ly a touch! A ten-der touch, His lov- ing heart, re - veal - ing.

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129

His Thought.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Andante.

1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry He thought of you, and me.
2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry: He thought of you, and me.
3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you, and me.
4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry: He thought of you, and me.

'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri-fice for you, for me.
He knew His thorn-y crown would be A di - a-dem for you, for me.
He thought not of His ag - o - ny: His heart went out to you, to me.
"'Tis fin-ished for e - ter - ni- ty" O bless - ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS. *In Unison.*

He thought of you, He thought of me While hanging there in a - go- ny:

rall.

O won- der-love to you and me: It broke His heart on Cal - va - ry.

Harmony unaccompanied.

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130 Onward Christian Soldiers.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Unison.



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Onward Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
This, through countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

On - ward Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

On - ward, on - ward, Christian soldiers, March-ing, march - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

131

Just Where I Am.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Slowly.

1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faithful witness, Lord, for Thee;
2. Just where I am: the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is e-nough;
3. And if Thou, Lord, should'st point the way To lands a-far where shines no ray
4. Or, if at home Thou bidd'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way
5. Just where I am, oh, let me win Some sad, despairing soul from sin;

rall.

While others seek a wild-er sphere, Oh, keep me faithful, Lord, just here!
They rest who lean up-on Thine arm—Oh, make me strong and keep me calm!
Of light Di-vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.
Of those who go at du-ty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.
With heart aflame, and face aglow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord let me go.

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132

The Lights of Home.

FANNY J CROSBY. CHAS. H. MARSH.

DUET.

1. O the friends that now are waiting, In the cloudless realms of day,
2. They have laid aside their ar-mor For the robe of spotless white;
3. On those dear fa mil-iar fa - ces There will be no trace of care;

Who are call - ing me to fol- low Where their steps have led the way;
And with Je - sus they are walking Where the riv-er spark-les bright.
Ev - 'ry sigh was hush'd forev- er At the pal-ace gate so fair.

They have laid a-side their ar - mor, And their earth-ly course is run;
We have la - bored here togeth · er, We have la - bored side by side,
I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,

They have kept the faith with pa- tience And their crown of life is won.
Just a lit - tle while be- fore me They have cross'd the rolling tide.
And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Father's house a - bove.

REFRAIN.

They are call - ing, gen - tly call- ing, Sweetly call - ing me to come,

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The Lights of Home.—Concluded.

rit.

And I'm look- ing thro' the shad-ows For the bless-ed lights of home.

133 I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav - iour, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov- ing
2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re- splendent in whiteness, A- wait - ing in
4. When Je - sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov- ing

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

CHORUS.

o'er me, And oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour too.
heav- en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re-ceiv- ing one too!
glory, And pray'r will be answer'd—'twas answer'd for you!

f

} For you I am

p *f* *pp rall.*

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

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134 "Go Ye Into All the World."

J. McG. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Far, far a - way, in hea-then darkness dwelling, Mil-lions of souls for-
2. See o'er the world the o - pen doors in - vit - ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev - 'ry na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri-

ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-va-tion's sto - ry tell - ing,
rise and en - ter in! Breth-ren, a-wake! our for - ces all u - nit - ing,
ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap-pall-ing,
um-phant - ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re-joic-ing in sal - va - tion,

REFRAIN.

Look - ing to Je - sus, heed-ing not the cost?
Send forth the gos - pel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is
Life and sal - va - tion there-fore go pro-claim.
Shout "Hal - le - lu - jah, for the Lord is King!"

giv - en un - to me, All pow'r is giv - en un - to me, Go ye in - to

all the world and preach the gos-pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

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135

Is He Yours?

(The Pilot Song.)

ADA R. HABERSHON. SOLO, or Unison. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. A Sav-iour who died our sal - va- tion to win, A Sav-iour who
2. A Shepherd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shepherd both
3. A Pi - lot who knoweth the dangers at hand, A Pi - lot who
4. A Shel-ter from tem-pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel- ter from

knows how to save us from sin,— Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the
might - y to save and to keep,— Yes, this is the Shepherd, the
bring - eth all ves - sels to land,— Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
judg- ment, a Shel - ter from harm,— Yes, this is the Shel-ter, the

rall. *a tempo.*

Sav - iour we need, And He is a Sav- iour in - deed! . .
Shepherd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed! . .
Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed! . .
Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel-ter in - deed! . .

CHORUS.

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?
Is He yours? Is He yours?

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136 Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev. NEAL A. MCAULAY.
MAUD FRAZER.

A Hymn for Workers.

JOHN P. HILLIS.

1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord di - vine,
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend,
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him Who loves me so,
Let me la - bor till the eve - ning shad - ows fall;
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
"Wel-come, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,
May I have a rec - ord whit - er than the snow;
Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit, not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done,"
With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own? .....
For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend."...
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call. .....
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face? .....
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow."....

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137

I'm a Pilgrim.

MARY DANA SHINDLER. GEORGE S. SCHULER.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a strang-er, I can tar - ry but a
2. Of that ci - ty to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem - er is the
3. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin. ing; O my long - ing heart is

SOLO

night; Do not de-tain me, for I am go - ing To where the
light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing, Nor an - y
there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and drear- y, I long have

CHORUS.

stream-lets are ev - er flow - ing.
tears there; nor an - y dy - ing.
wan-dered, for-lorn and wea - ry.

I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a strang-er,

I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night; I'm a
I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night;

ad lib.

pil - grim, and I'm a stranger, I can tar- ry, I can tar- ry but a night.

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138 The Sunset Gate.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am trav-'ling t'ward life's sun - set gate, I'm a pil - grim go - ing home; For the glow of e - ven - tide I wait—I'm a pil - grim go - ing home.
2. There is tran - quil rest when day is done, I shall lay me down in peace; When the end is reached at set of sun, I shall lay me down in peace.
3. By the side of those most near and dear I shall drop life's toil and care; When the Mas-ter's ten - der voice I hear, I shall drop life's toil and care.
4. I shall rise a - gain at morn - ing dawn, I shall put on glo - ry then; With the shad-'wy veil of death un-drawn, I shall put on glo - ry then.

REFRAIN.

Eve-ning bells..... I seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near; Eve-ning bells..... I seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near; Eve - ning bells I seem,

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139

Only a Sinner.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

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

CHORUS.

on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
now am a sin-ner saved by grace!
now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace!
on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
} On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

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

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140 I Want to See Him.

R. H. C. R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. As I jour-ney thro' the land, sing-ing as I go, Pointing souls to
2. When in serv-ice for my Lord, dark may be the night; But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look t'ward the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-

Cal - va - ry— to the crim-son flow, Ma - ny arrows pierce my soul
close to Him; He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul
Sav-iour there, lead-ing in the fight, With a tender hand outstretched
rects my bark; He doth safe-ly keep; And He leads me gen - tly on

from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on; thro' Him I must win.
turn my thoughts aside; But my Lord goes a-head; leads what-e'er be-tide.
t'ward the valley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world below; He's a real Friend to me, oh, I love Him so.

REFRAIN.

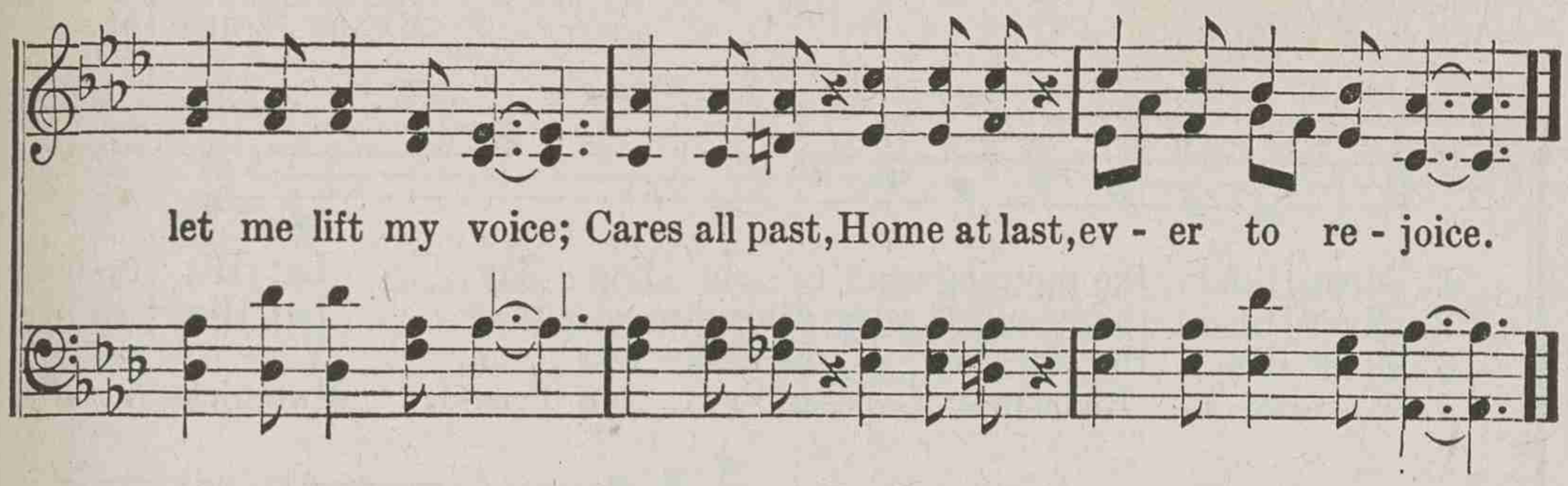
O, I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er

of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of glo - ry

His sav-ing grace;

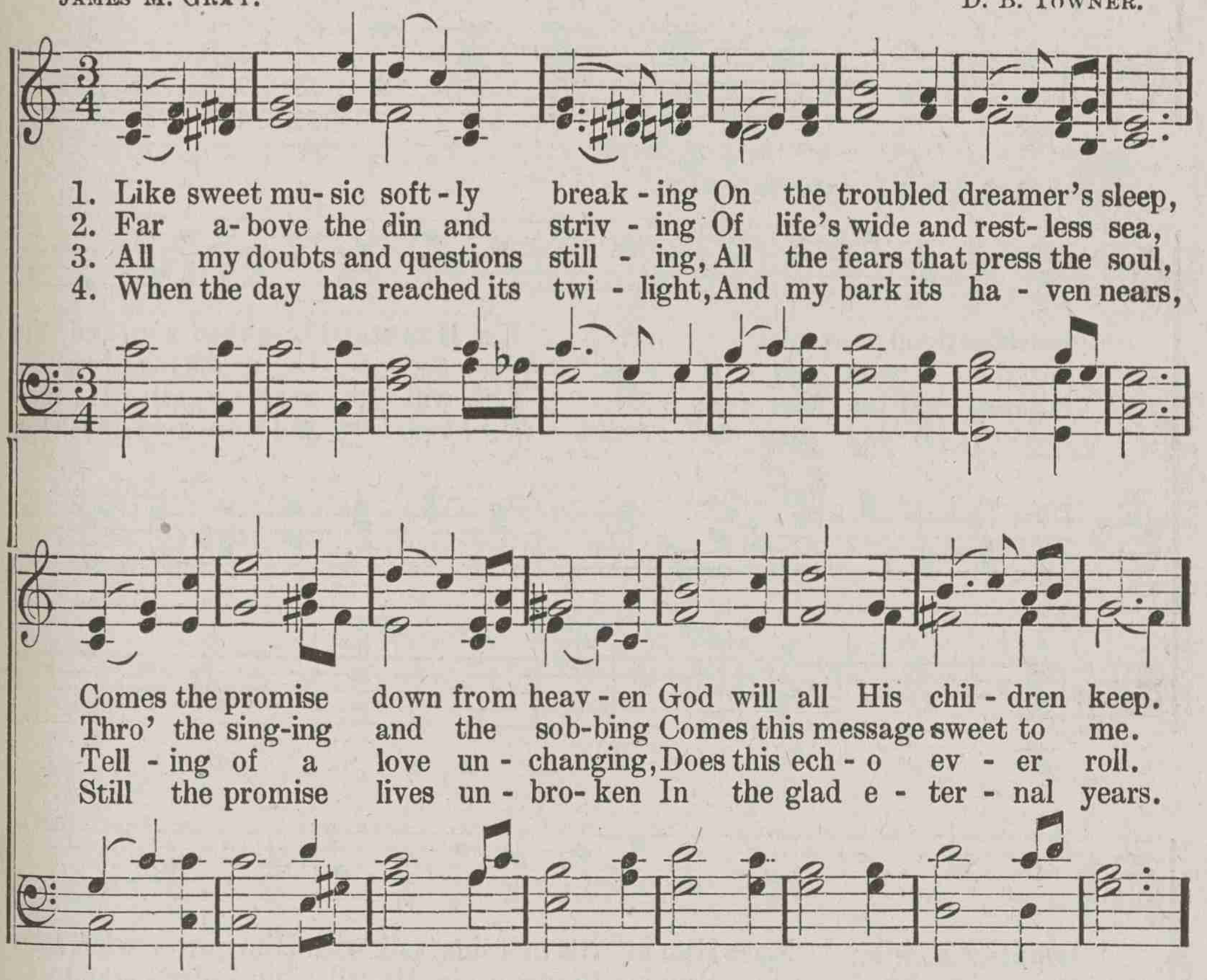
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I Want to See Him—Concluded.

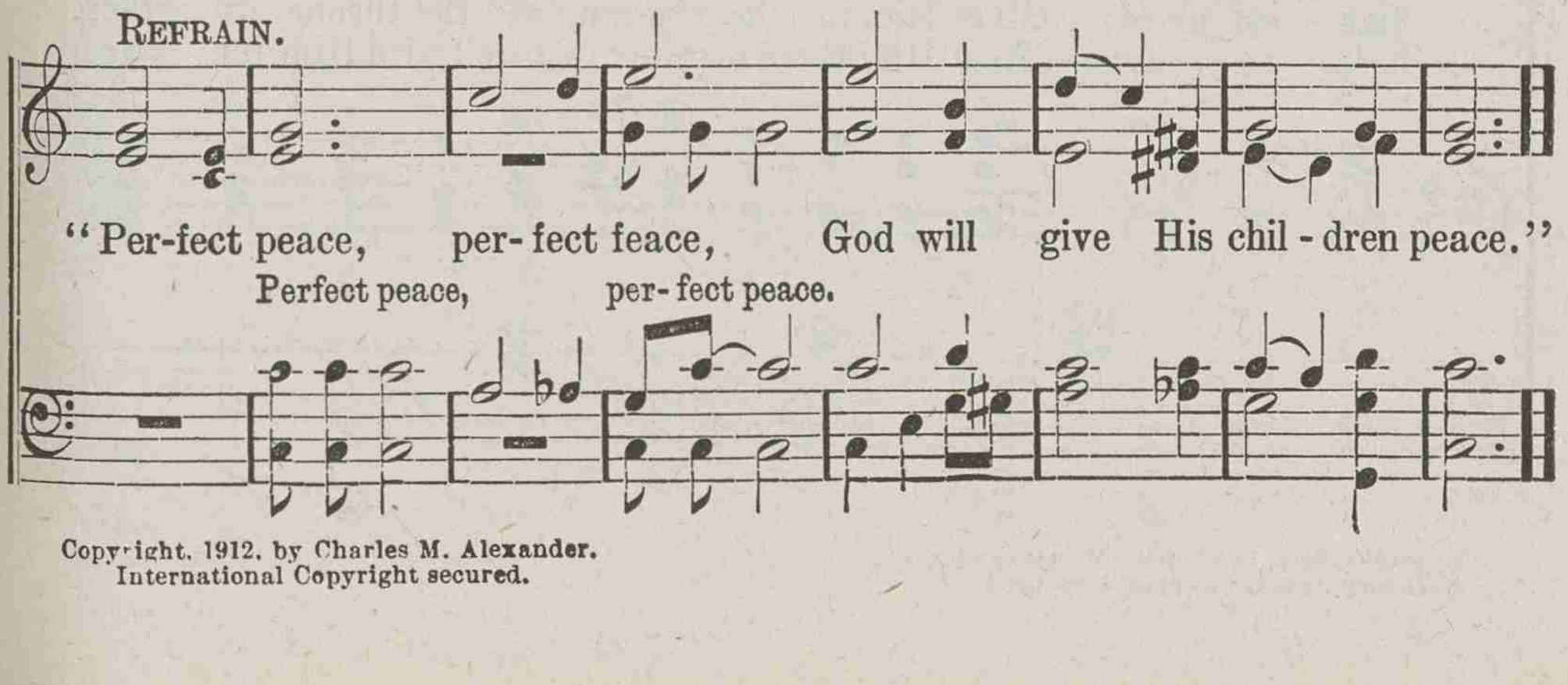


141 God Will Give His Children Peace.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.



REFRAIN.



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142 Three Meetings With the Saviour.

WILLIAM W. ROCK. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. Meet Him in the morning each re - cur - ring day, Let His ra-diant
2. Meet Him at the noontide, when life's cares dis- tress, Let Him bear the
3. Meet Him in the eve-ning, as the shad - ows fall, Vic - to - ries and
4. Won-der- ful Redeem-er, Coun-sel - or and Friend, Matchless in His

rit.

sunshine flood your mist - y way. Let Him stand be-tween you and the
bur- den of your wea - ri - ness. When per- plex- ing problems press on
failures—tell the Mas - ter all. Life will o - ver-flow, if He takes
mer- cy, lov- ing to the end! With your joy and sor - row, meet Him

tempt-er's wile; Meet Him in the morning, talk with Him a - while!
ev - 'ry hand, Meet Him in the noontide, He will un - der - stand.
high - est place; Meet Him in the eve-ning at the throne of grace.
here to - day:— Meet Him there to-morrow, dwell with Him for aye.

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143

I Can Trust.

Rev. W. C. POOLE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Prelude.

1. I can - not see be-yond to-day, But I can trust That He who
2. I can - not see the far - off land; But o - ver there, Built by my
3. I can - not know the realms of space From star to star; But this I
4. I may not know the rea-son why Of sim - ple things; But o'er the

guides me all the way Is wise and just..... And He will let no
Fa - ther's lov - ing hand Are man-sions fair;..... And God will welcome
know, God's wondrous grace Can reach as far:..... And yet it cares for
great-est I can fly On faith's strong wings,..... And live a life of

accel. e cres. *ff* *rit.*

tem - pest wild O'er-whelm His child, o'er-whelm His child.
when I come, His child at home, His child at home.
e - ven me, Wher-e'er I be, wher-e'er I be.
trust and love In God a - bove, in God a - bove.

accel. e cres. *ff* *rit.*

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Looking This Way.

J. W. V. DUET. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn- ing,
2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in the vale, Watch for the boat- man,
3. Broth- er and sis - ter, gone to that clime Wait for the oth - ers,
4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look-ing for some- one,
5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright Morning Star, Look-ing for lost ones,

look- ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and de - spair,
wait for the sail, Bear-ing the loved ones o - ver the tide,
com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than snow,
beck - on - ing "Come!" Bright as a sun- beam, pure as the dew,
stray-ing a - far; Hear the glad mes-sage,—why will you roam?

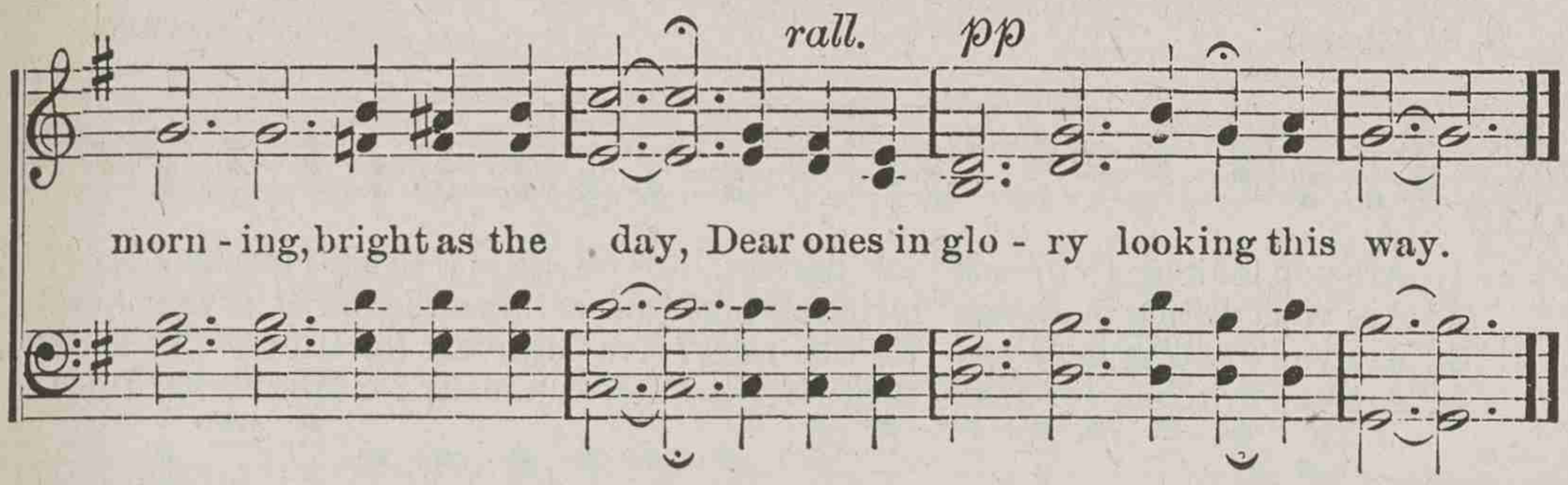
CHORUS.

Waiting and watch-ing pa- tient- ly there.
In - to the har - bor near to their side.
Watching for dear ones wait-ing be - low.
Anx-ious - ly look - ing, moth- er, for you.
Je - sus is call - ing: "Sin- ner, come home!"
} Look-ing this way, yes,

looking this way, Loved ones are waiting, Looking this way; Fair as the

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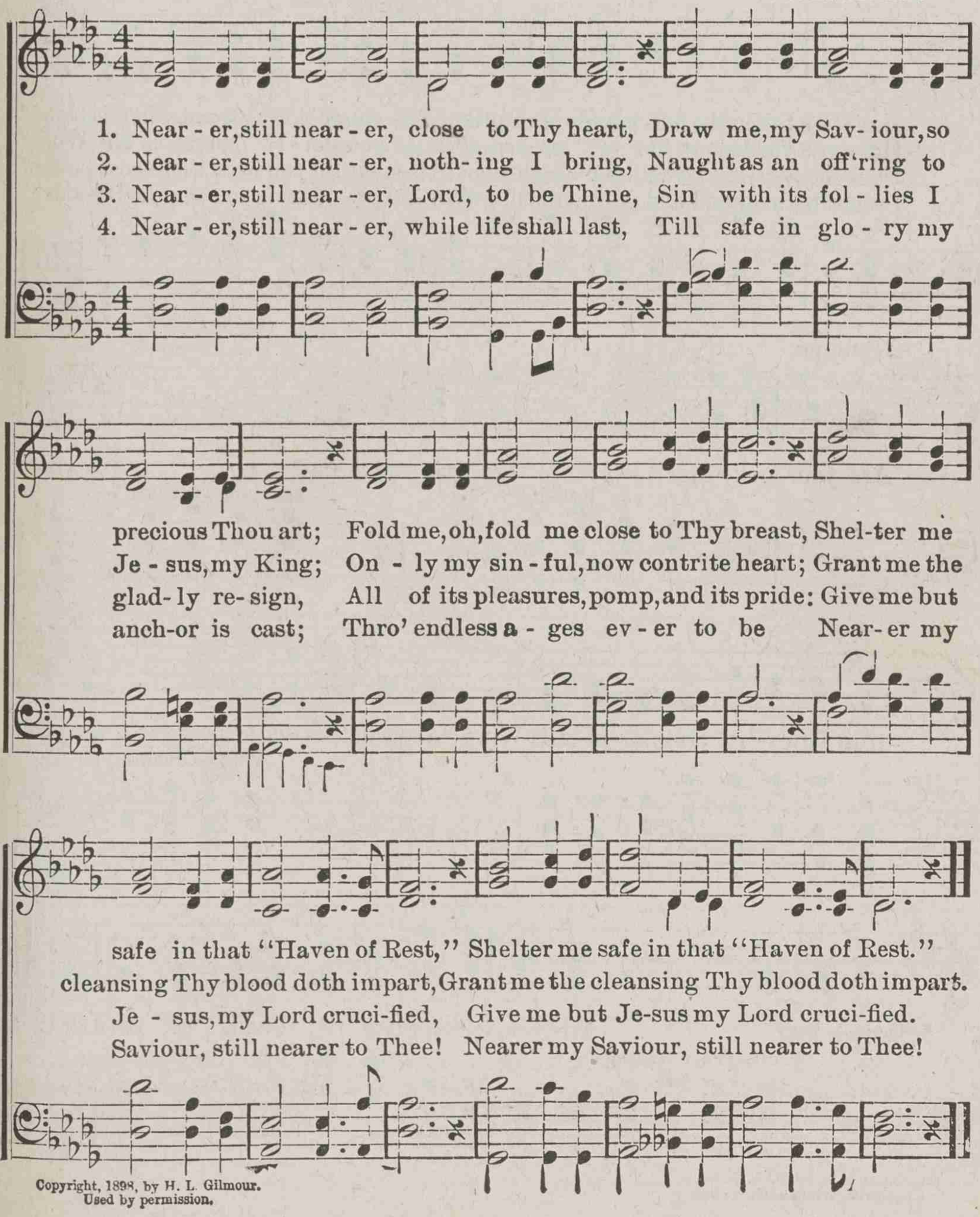
Looking this Way.—Concluded.



145

Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



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146 Looking—Trusting—Watching.

H. S. MILLER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Are you looking to Je-sus for pardon? Have you plunged in the sin-cleansing flood?
2. Are you trusting in Je-sus for cleansing? Have you taken the Christ as your Lord?
3. Are you dwelling in Je-sus vic - to-rious? Are you living for Him ev-'ry hour?
4. Are you watching for Jesus the Bride-groom? Are you ready for Him as the Bride?

Have you taken the purchased redemption? Are you saved, are you washed in His blood?
Have you yielded your life in sur-ren-der? Do you dai - ly delight in His Word?
Does the Spir-it re-veal Him all-glorious? Does He fill you with Pentecost power?
Lamps burning and and garments all spotless—Are you longing to reign at His side?

CHORUS.

Are you look - ing? are you watch-ing? Are you
Are you look-ing? are you watching?
trusting ev-'ry promise of His Word? Are you look-ing? are you
Are you looking?
watch-ing? Are you looking for the coming of the Lord?
are you watching?

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147

Lord, Is It I?

J. R. CLEMENTS, arr. "Lord, is it I?"—MATTHEW 26: 22. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some-one is slight - ing the Sav - iour of men; Lord, is it I?
2. Some-one is halt - ing, and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
3. Some-one's be - tray - ing his Mas - ter to - day; Lord, is it I?
4. Some-one is liv - ing in self - ish de - light; Lord, is it I?
5. Some-one in si - lence is mak - ing the choice; Lord, is it I?

Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn - ing His love once a - gain;
Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark - ness and sin may be lost;
Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk - ing a per - il - ous way;
Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn - ing his face from the light;
Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re - joice;

CHORUS.

Lord, is it I? Lord, is it
Lord, is it I? is it I? Lord, is it I?

I? Lord, is it I? Par - don our
Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

rall.

weak-ness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

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148

Who Could It Be?

There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. PROV. xviii: 24.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET OR SOLO.

1. Somebody came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er - y,
2. Somebody bent so ten-der - ly Pleading so long and patient - ly,
3. Somebody whispered sweet and low Tell-ing me just the way to go,
4. Somebody holds my hand each day Guiding my feet lest I should stray,

Somebody came, oh, who could it be, Who could it be but Je - sus?
Somebody came, oh, who could it be, Who could it be but Je - sus?
Somebody spoke, I listened and lo, Who could it be but Je - sus?
Walking with Him how blessed the way, Who could it be but Je - sus?

CHORUS.

Who could it be,..... oh, who could it be?.....

Who, who could it be? Who, who could it be?

Who could it be,..... oh,

Who could it be but Je - sus? Who, who could it be, oh,

who could it be?..... .....

who, who could it be? Who could it be but Je - sus?

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149

I Am Satisfied.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, Best of friends is He to me;
2. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He is with me day by day;
3. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He has proved a Friend indeed;
4. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus; In the hour of sor-row's night,

I can nev - er do with-out him, He is all in all to me.
When all oth-er friends for-sake me, He is with me by the way.
Since in His love I have trust-ed, He has met my ev - 'ry need.
When with loved ones I am parting, He re-veals His wondrous light.

CHORUS. *Unison.* *Harmony.*

I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus, He is all in all to me;

I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, He is all in all to me.

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150 Drifting.

G. T. A. J. F. S.

1. Mar - in - er out on life's o - cean, Deep, far, and wide!
2. Mar - in - er, bil-lows are surg - ing Out in the deep!
3. Mar - in - er, yon - der the ha - ven, Home, home, sweet home!

Mar - in - er look! you are drift - ing, Drift-ing a - long with the tide!
Mar - in - er see! there is dan - ger! Mar - in - er wake from your sleep!
Mar - in - er hark! lov-ing voi - ces Ten-der - ly call - ing you, "Come."

CHORUS.

Drift - ing, drift - ing. Drifting a- long with the tide;
Drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting, the tide;

Why not let Christ be your pi - lot? He will guide.
will guide.

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He will, He will guide.

151

Count Me.

W. C. POOLE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When you count the ones who love the Lord, Count me, count me;
2. When you count up those who're saved by grace, Count me, count me;
3. When you count up those who do the right, Count me, count me;
4. When you count up those who forward press, Count me, count me;

Count me, count me;

When you count up those who trust His word, Count me, count me.
Who have found in Christ a hid- ing-place, Count me, count me.
Who are walk-ing in the gos - pel light, Count me, count me.
Who shall gain the crown of right-eous-ness, Count me, count me.

Count me, count me.

CHORUS.

Count me with the chil- dren of the heaven - ly King, Count me with the ser-vants who would ser-vice bring, Count me with the ransomed who His prais - es sing, Count me, count me.

Count me, count me.

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152 The Same Old Story.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Oh, the world has sung of Je- sus nine-teen hun-dred years and more,
2. Oh, it tells us God so loved us that He gave His Son to die,
3. Oh, this is the sweet-est sto- ry that the world has ev - er heard,

So we can - not tell a sto - ry that has not been told be-fore;
And that who - so- ev - er trust- eth in His name shall nev - er die;
For it gives us bless- ed com-fort when we take Him at His word;

But the sto - ry we are sing-ing though so old is ev - er new,
But may live with Him in heav-en aft - er time on earth is o'er,
As we read a- bout the mansions that our Sav - iour will pre- pare,

For it sat - is - fies us ful - ly, as naught else can do.
And we'll sing the same old sto - ry on the gold - en shore.
We can feel our souls up - lift - ed, long- ing to be there.

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The Same Old Story—Concluded.

CHORUS.

So we'll sing the same old sto - ry ev - 'ry day, We'll sing the same old sto- ry all the way; We'll sing the same old sto - ry, till we get home to glo- ry, Then we'll sing it in that land of fadeless day.

153 A Pledge and a Prayer.

Rev. E. O. KNEE. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Here I lift my heart and hand, Pledged to Thee, my Lord, I stand,
2. What have I to bring to Thee? Naught but sin and mis - er - y;
3. Thro' the year my life has been Marked by way-ward- ness and sin;
4. Now I come to Thee for light, Guide and cheer in life's dark night;

All the world I count but dross, Glo - ry on - ly in Thy cross.
What Thy love and power can tell? Deep, im-mense, un - search-a - ble.
Yet Thou hast the wanderer blest, Thro' my Lord's un- right-eous-ness.
Now I rest up - on Thy Word, Dare to call Thee God and Lord.

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154 The Old-Time Fire.

W. H. BATHURST, arr. D. B. TOWNER.



1. Oh, for the flame of liv - ing fire Which shone so bright in saints of old,
2. Where is that Spirit, Lord, who dwelt In Abram's breast, and sealed him Thine?
3. That Spir-it who, from age to age, Proclaimed Thy love and taught Thy ways,
4. Is not Thy grace as might-y now As when E - li - jah felt its pow'r?
5. Re-mem-ber, Lord, the an-cient days; Re-new Thy work, Thy grace re-store;





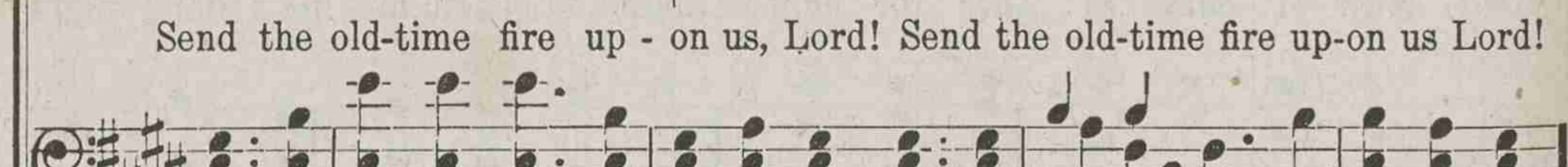
Which bade their souls to heav'n as-pire, Calm in dis-tress, in dan-ger bold!
Who made Paul's heart with sorrow melt, And glow with en - er - gy di-vine?
Bright - ened I - sa - iah's viv - id page, And breathed in David's hallowed lays!
When glory beamed from Mos - es' brow, Or Job en-dured the try-ing hour?
And while to Thee our hearts we raise, On us Thy ho - ly Spir - it pour!



CHORUS.



Send the old-time fire up - on us, Lord! Send the old-time fire up-on us Lord!



Send the old-time fire up - on us, Lord, And burn up all the dross!



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155

What Will it Be?

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a-bide, There are some who have
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was

beau-ti - ful riv - er; Its won-der-ful light will burst on my sight, But
lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fa - ces to see, But
ransomed for - ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, triumphant at last, Oh,
marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

CHORUS.

What will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see

Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo-ries un-

told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?

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156 Alone.

"God setteth the solitary in families."—Psalm 68: 6.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

1. Are you all a-lone in the jostling crowds, Midst them all is there none to care,
2. Do you think that nobody wants your love, And that no-body needs you here?
3. There are many round who are lonely too, And to help them will cheer your heart;
4. You will be less lonely as days go by, If some souls for the Lord you win,

Are you by yourself in a cheerless world, Have you no one your griefs to share?
There is One in heav'n who is seeking you And to Him you are ver- y dear.
If you seek to be just the friend they need, You will no more feel left a- part.
And your heav'n itself will be sweeter too, When you see them all en-ter in.

CHORUS.

A- lone, a-lone you need not be, For Christ, the Lord your Friend will be, A-

lone, a - lone you need not be, For Christ, the Lord your Friend will be.

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157 We've a Story to Tell.

COLIN STERNE. H. E. NICHOLS. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet- ness, A
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
3. We've a mess - age to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign - eth a- bove, Hath sent us His son to save us, And
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might

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

CHORUS.

For the darkness shall turn to dawn- ing, And the dawn-ing to noonday bright,
And Christ's great Kingdom shall come to earth, The King-dom of love and light.

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158 Long, Long Ago.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. My sins are all for - giv - en, I'm on the heavenward way, My heart for joy is sing - ing, I'm hap - py all the day; Though once in con-dem-na-tion, His
2. My guilt - y stains are hid - den be - neath the crim - son flood, He washed me pure and spotless with His own precious blood; His heart for me was bro-ken, my
3. When at the fi - nal judg-ment, my wait - ing soul shall stand, For deeds done in the bod - y, to meet the law's de-mand; Up - on the page of rec-ords there'll

CHORUS.

sav-ing power I know, For Je-sus paid my ransom, long, long a - go.
par-don to be-stow, For Je-sus paid my ransom, long, long a - go.
be no debt I owe, For Je-sus paid my ransom, long, long a - go.
} Long, long a-go, because He loved me so, His life He gave my soul to save, well, well I know;

Long, long a - go, because He loved me so, Je-sus paid my ransom, long, long a-go.

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159 Jesus Knows it all.

MARY BERNSTECHER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When the day seems dark and drear - y, When the heart is sad and
2. When there's naught but pain and sadness, When there's nei - ther joy nor
3. Trust the fu - ture's toil and sor - row, Or its bright and cloudless

wear - y, Christ the Saviour knows, All life's bit - ter woes.
glad - ness, Tell the Saviour true, For He cares for you.
mor - row, To the faith-ful Guide,— In His love a- bide.

CHORUS.

Je - sus knows it all, Je - sus knows it all: All life's toils and cares,
All the tempter's snares; Je - sus knows it all, He knows it all.
He knows

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Joybells.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When the dark clouds round you gather, When life's mist obscures the way,
2. In the time of earth-ly sor - row When all earthly comfort fails,
3. Doubt no more, but trust Him ful- ly, Let Him be your Friend and Guide;
4. He will sat- is - fy each long - ing, Ev - ery bur-den He will share;
5. He has rich-es ev - er - last - ing In the storehouse of His love;

Christ will set the joy-bells ring-ing If you will His Word o - bey.
He will set the joy-bells ring-ing If His will in you pre - vails.
He will set the joy-bells ring-ing If you in His love a - bide.
He will set the joy-bells ring-ing Will give peace beyond compare.
He will set the joy-bells ring-ing Till you reach the Home a-bove.

CHORUS.

Joy - bells ring - ing in your soul to - day; Joy - bells

ring - ing in your soul to - day; To the Lord sur - ren - der,

Let Him take control; He will set the joy-bells ringing in your soul.

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161

Our Great Saviour.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Arr. by Robert Harkness.

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je- sus! Lov-er of my soul;
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the billows o'er me roll,
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Saviour, makes me whole.
Tempt- ed, tried, and sometimes fail - ing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.
Ev - en when my heart is break-ing, He, my com-fort, helps my soul.
Storms a - bout me, night o'er- takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant- ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Refrain.

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! Hal- le - lu - jah! what a friend!

Sav - ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

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162 Jesus is a Friend of Mine.

J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev-ery mine
2. The glo-rious sun, the sil - ver moon, And all the stars that shine,
3. He dai - ly spreads a bounteous feast, And at His ta - ble dine,
4. And when He comes in bright ar - ray, And leads the conquering line,

Be- longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
Are His a - lone, yes, ev - 'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glo - ry then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.

CHORUS.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je - sus is a Friend of mine.

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163 Channels of Blessing.

E. E. HEWITT. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Use us as channels, bless-ed Lord, we pray, That we Thy grace to oth - ers may con- vey; Filled with Thy Spirit, strengthened hour by hour,
2. Use us as channels, from Thy ho - ly place, Pour on our hearts new meas-ures of Thy grace; Thy in - ter-ces-sions, Sav-iour, may we share;
3. Viewing the triumphs of Thy sav-ing might, Chas- ing the dark-ness with the heav'nly light; For all Thy mer-cies grate-ful thanks we raise,

CHORUS.

Make us, O Sav-iour, chan-nels of Thy pow'r.
Make us the chan-nels of pre-vail-ing pray'r.
Glad serv - ice ren - der, chan-nels of Thy praise.
} Channels of bless-ing,

use us ev-'ry hour, Channels of blessing, Thine be the pow'r; Thine is the kingdom, Thine the glory be, Channels of blessing we would ev-er be.

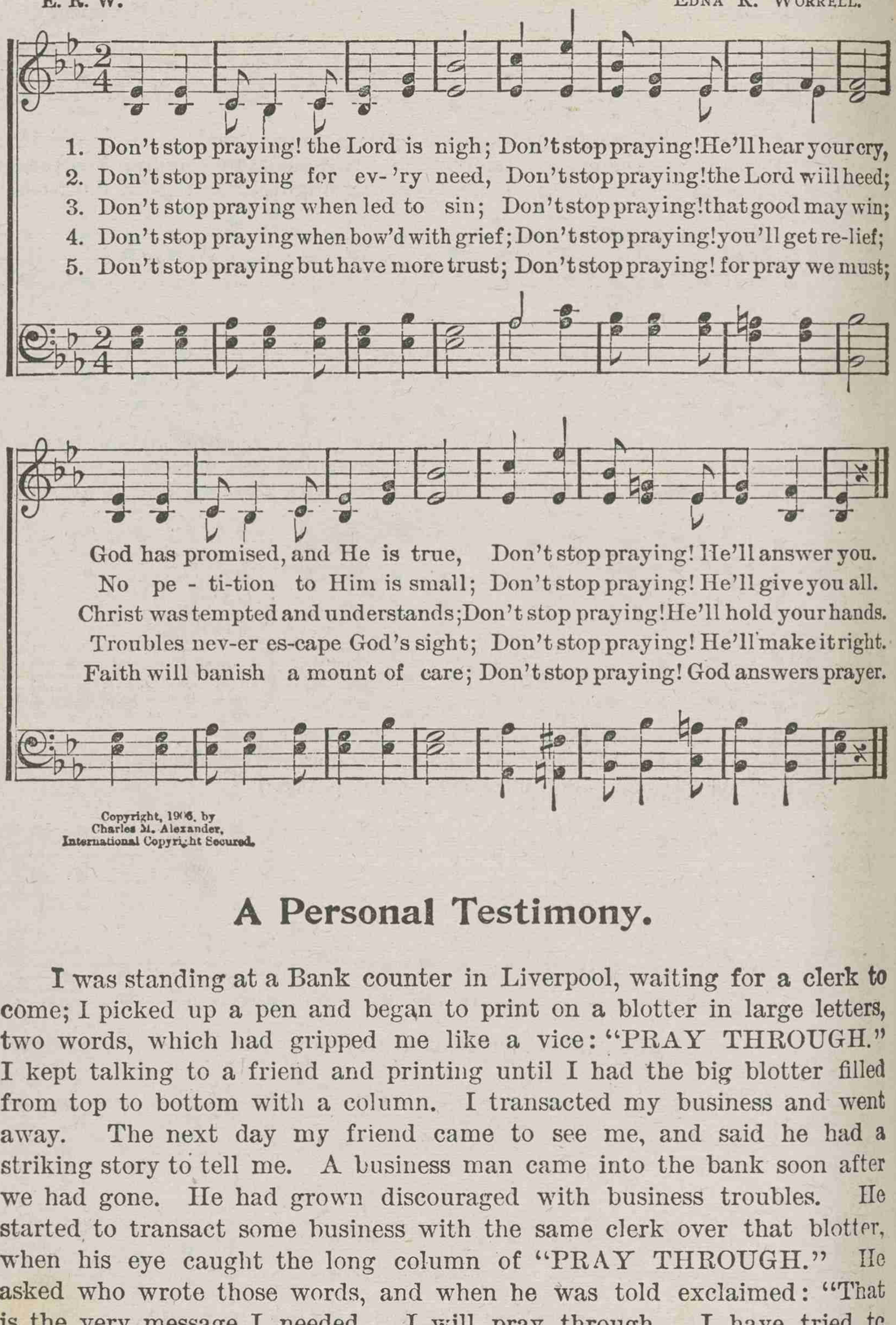
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164

Don't Stop Praying.

E. R. W.

EDNA R. WORRELL.



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A Personal Testimony.

I was standing at a Bank counter in Liverpool, waiting for a clerk to come; I picked up a pen and began to print on a blotter in large letters, two words, which had gripped me like a vice: "PRAY THROUGH." I kept talking to a friend and printing until I had the big blotter filled from top to bottom with a column. I transacted my business and went away. The next day my friend came to see me, and said he had a striking story to tell me. A business man came into the bank soon after we had gone. He had grown discouraged with business troubles. He started to transact some business with the same clerk over that blotter, when his eye caught the long column of "PRAY THROUGH." He asked who wrote those words, and when he was told exclaimed: "That is the very message I needed. I will pray through. I have tried to worry through in my own strength, and have merely mentioned my troubles to God; now I am going to pray the situation through until I get light."

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

165 Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft- en miss,
2. In the joy - ous days of child-hood, Oft they told of won-drous love
3. You re-mem-ber songs of heav- en, Which you sang with childish voice,
4. You can pic - ture hap- py gath-'rings Round the fire-side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emp-tied, One by one they went a - way,

When you close your earth-ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
Point- ed to the dy - ing Sav-iour, Now they dwell with Him a-bove.
Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
And you think of tear- ful part- ings, When they left you here be- low.
Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be complete one day?

CHORUS.

Will the cir - cle be un-brok- en By and by, by and by?
Iu a bet - ter home a - wait- ing In the sky, in the sky?

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166 God Will Take Care of You!

"Be careful for nothing." Phil. iv: 6. "He careth for you." 1 Peter, v. 7.

C. D. MARTIN. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed whate'er be- tide, God will take care of you!
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly or sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!

Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you!
When dangers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you!
Trust Him, and you will be sat-is-fied, God will take care of you!
He will give peace to your ach-ing heart, God will take care of you!
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you!

CHORUS.

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

He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
take care of you!

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167 Reaching Out To Save You Now.

MARY BERNSTECHER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. In a land of per-fect joy and peace, Land where love di vine will never cease; On the Throne there sits the Saviour true Reaching out His hand to you.
2. He is plead-ing for your wand'ring soul, Will you not press for ward t' ward the goal? He would fain uplift you from the night, Out of darkness in - to light.
3. 'Twas for you He died on Cal-va- ry, In the glo - ry now He waits for thee; See His pierc-ed hand thro' heaven's gate, Take hold ere it be too late.
4. Crown'd with thorn and cru-ci-fied for you, See! His blessed side was pierc-ed too, Tho' He reigns a King, His wounded hand Beckons t' ward the better land.

CHORUS.

Reaching out to save you now, He is reaching out to save you now, From yonder strand, Be-hold that pierc-ed hand, Is reaching out to save you now.

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168 Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Sin and de - spair like the sea-waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

REFRAIN.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross. Grace, grace, God's
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel - ous grace, In - fi - nite
Will you this mo-ment His grace re - ceive?

grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace,
Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great-er than all our sin.
grace, In - fi - nite grace,

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169

Saved by the Blood.

S. J. HENDERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ransomed from
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The an - gels re -
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and
joic - ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-
spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His
Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

CHORUS.

Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!
Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!

Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Glory, I'm saved, glory, I'm saved!

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170 Oh, What a Change!

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav-en ap - pear, Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - u - nion com - plete, A b-sence ex -
3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark - ness a - way, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail-ure will

hope and its pow-er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a mo-ment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to in - ef - fa- ble
change to per-fec-tion at length, Sor-row will change to un-end-ing de-

face— This is the goal at the end of our race.
time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime.
calm, Weeping will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm.
light, Walking by faith change to walk-ing by sight.

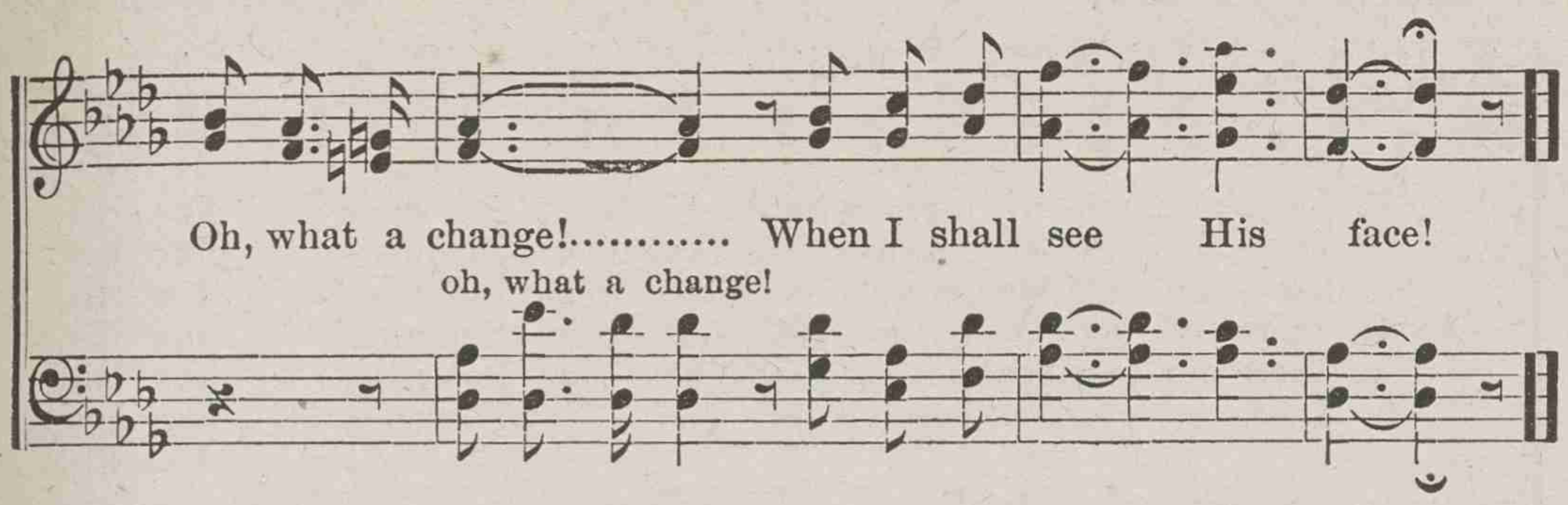
CHORUS.

Oh, what a change!..... oh, what a change!..... When I shall
Oh, what a change! oh, what a change!

see His won-der-ful face! Oh, what a change!.....
Oh, what a change!

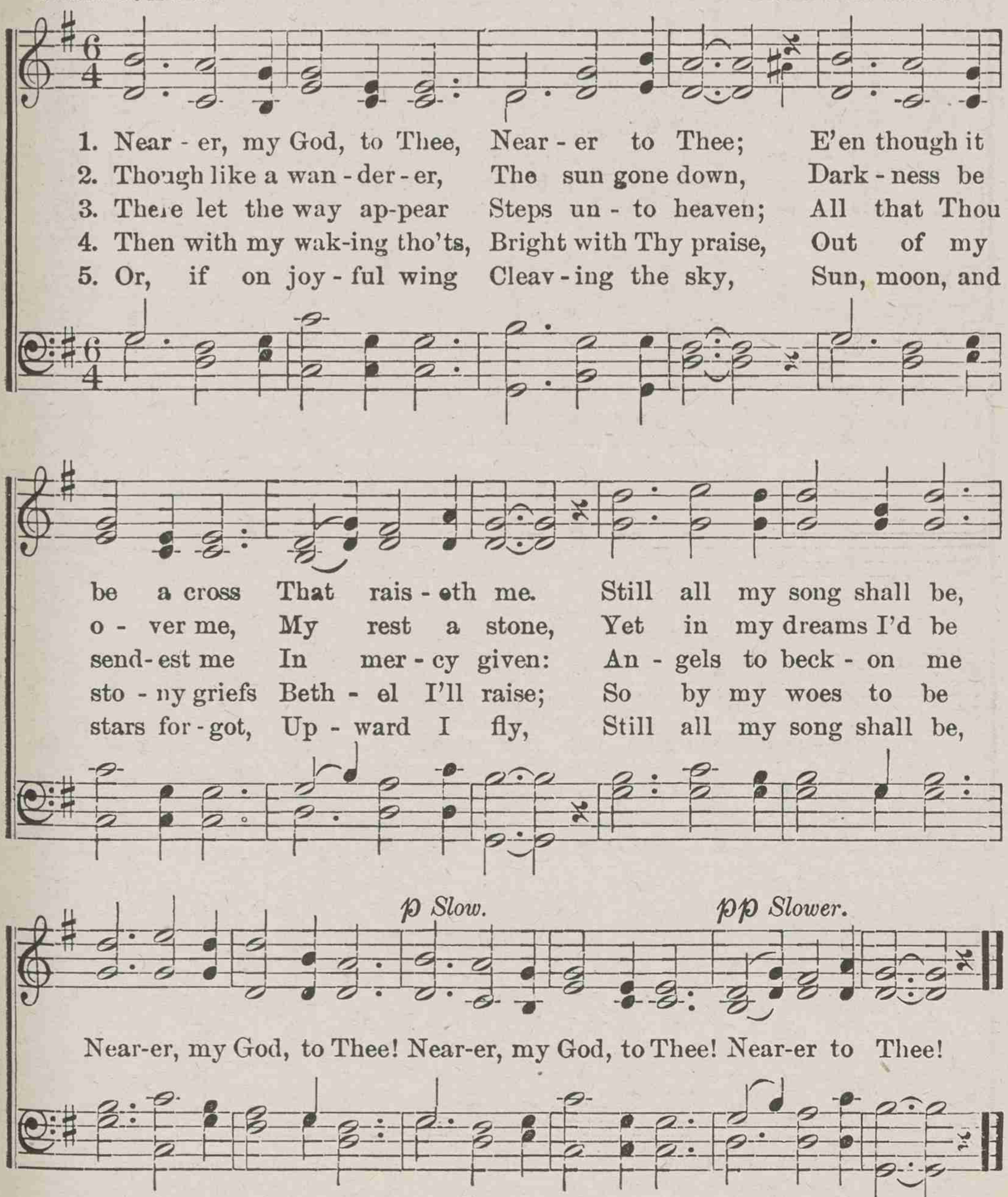
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Oh, What a Change!—Concluded.



171 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON.



172 None Like His.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There are ma - ny sorrows hard to bear, But none like His,
2. There is cru - el anguish men may feel, But none like His,
3. Ma - ny scald-ing tears on earth are wept, But none like His,
4. There is ag - o - ny and sharp-est pain, But none like His,
5. There are mar-tyrdoms on earth be - low, But none like His,
6. There is glo- ry com-ing by and by, But none like His,

But none like His,

There are ma - ny burdens hearts must share, But none like His.
There are griefs which God a- lone can heal, But none like His.
Nights of watching love has oft - en kept, But none like His.
Sor - rows caused by hat-red and dis - dain, But none like His.
There are victor's crowns in heav'n we know, But none like His.
Ma - ny names will be ex - alt - ed high, But none like His.

But none like His.

CHORUS.

No bit - ter woe, the heart can ev - er know, Was like the

sor - row which He felt for me, No bit - ter woe, the

heart can ev - er know, Was like the sor-row which He felt for me.

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173 When I Remember Calvary.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

Duet.

1. When tempted oft..... to turn a - side, And from His lov-ing presence
2. When 'mid the strain... of toil and care The cross too heav-y seems to
3. When grief's dark day... comes on a - pace, Un - an-swered seems each trusting

flee,..... .. I clasp a - gain... that wounded hand, When I re -
be,..... And thorny grows.. my pil-grim way, Then I re -
plea,..... And all my sins... with shame I view, Then I re -

CHORUS.

mem-ber Cal- va - ry..... O Cal - va - ry,..... lone Cal - va -
O Cal- va - ry,

ry, O lov - ing Christ who died for me,..... How can my
lone Cal- va- ry, for me,

heart un-faith-ful be.....When I re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry?
heart un-faith-ful be

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174 The Banner of the Cross.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There's a roy - al ban- ner giv - en for display To the sol- diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath- er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher- ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo-rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near— It is hast-'ning

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

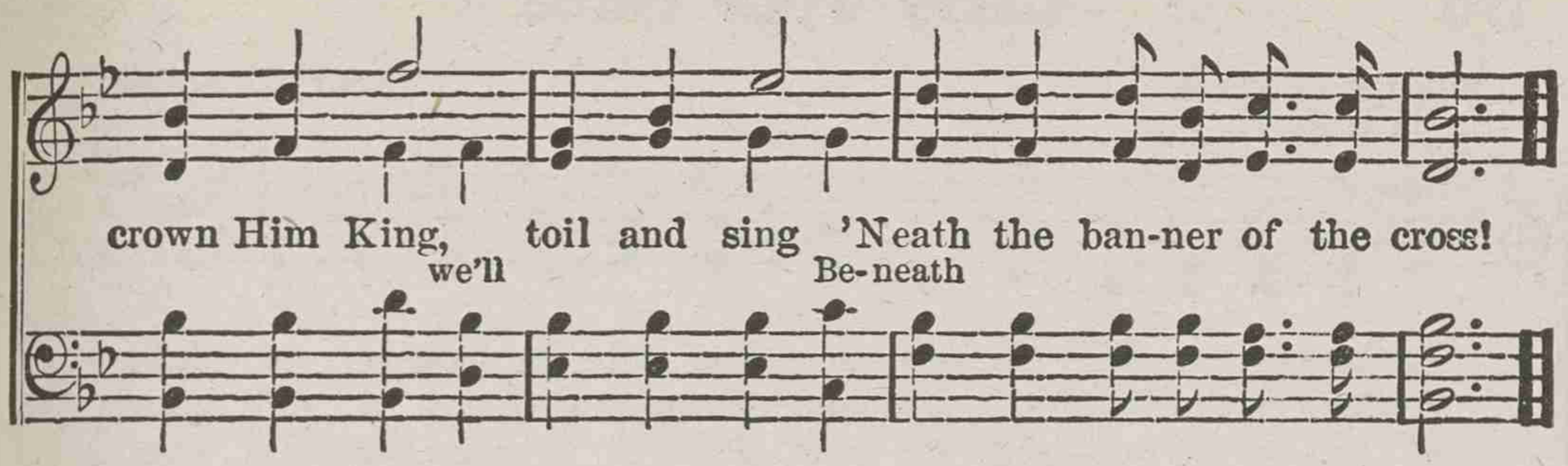
CHORUS.

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

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

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The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.



175 He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



176 Carry Your Bible.

FRED P. MORRIS.
Arr. R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you; Let all its bless-ing out - flow;
2. Car - ry the Word of par - don; Sweet-er each day it will grow;
3. Car - ry the won-drous sto - ry; Tell it to hearts plunged in woe;
4. Car - ry the Word of prom-ise; Sin - ners un-par-doned may know

It will sup - ply you each mo-ment; Take it wher-ev - er you go.
Somewhere some heart will be wait - ing; Take it wher-ev - er you go.
This Word of gra-cious re-demp-tion, Take it wher-ev - er you go.
God's path from sin un - to safe - ty; Take it wher-ev - er you go.

REFRAIN.

Take it wher-ev - er you go, Take it wher-ev - er you go,
you go, you go,

God's message of love, Sent down from above, O take it wherever you go.
you go.

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177

A Worker for Jesus.

ROY EVANS. EDWIN H. BOOKMYER.



1. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Faithful and read - y and true;
2. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Fill'd with His heaven-ly love;
3. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Taking my place in the fight;
4. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Knowing I nev - er can fail;
5. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Till earth's short harvest is o'er;





Ask-ing the help of the Mas - ter For work He would have me do.
Bind-ing the sheaves for the har - vest, When He shall come from a - bove.
Giv - ing my all to the Cap - tain, Fighting for all that is right.
If I but trust in His mer - cy, Tempter nor sin can pre - vail.
When I shall dwell with the Sav-iour In that blest land ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Hum-ble I on - ly would be;



Win-ning lost souls for the Sav - iour Who shed His life's blood for me.



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178 Jesus, I Come.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

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

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

Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in- to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in- to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in- to raptures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

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

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179 Some Day I Shall Know.

ANNA HUBER GARDNER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Just why He saved me I don't know, Nor why it was He loved me so;
2. Just why He whispered, "Come to Me," I can-not know or tell to thee;
3. Just why He tries me ev - 'ry day, And lets new sorrows cross my way,
4. O bless-ed knowledge this, that He Is ev - er near to com-fort me!

But this I know—He is my Lord, I'm trust-ing in His bless- ed word.
But this I know—I heard His voice, And in His love I now re - joice.
I can - not tell; but this I know— He's with me ev-'ry-where I go.
So ev - 'ry day I'll trust and sing, And to my bless-ed Sav-iour cling.

CHORUS.

Some day, yes, some day, When I have heard the an-gel call, 'Twill all be plain, the loss, the gain; Yes, some day, some day I shall know it all.

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180 He's Everything to Me.

J. J B. JAS. J. BELL.

1. I have an ev - er pres- ent Friend, Who loves and cares for me;
2. He com- forts when the tri - als come; He lifts the load of care;
3. He says that who - so - ev - er will, May come to Him to - day,

And He is al - ways kind and true; How can I faith- less be?
He shields me from temp - ta- tion when I can no lon - ger bear.
And taste of His re - deem-ing love, And live with Him al - way.

CHORUS.

I'll al - ways trust my Sav - iour, And ev - er faith - ful be;
I'll nev - er cease to love Him, For He's ev - ery-thing to me.

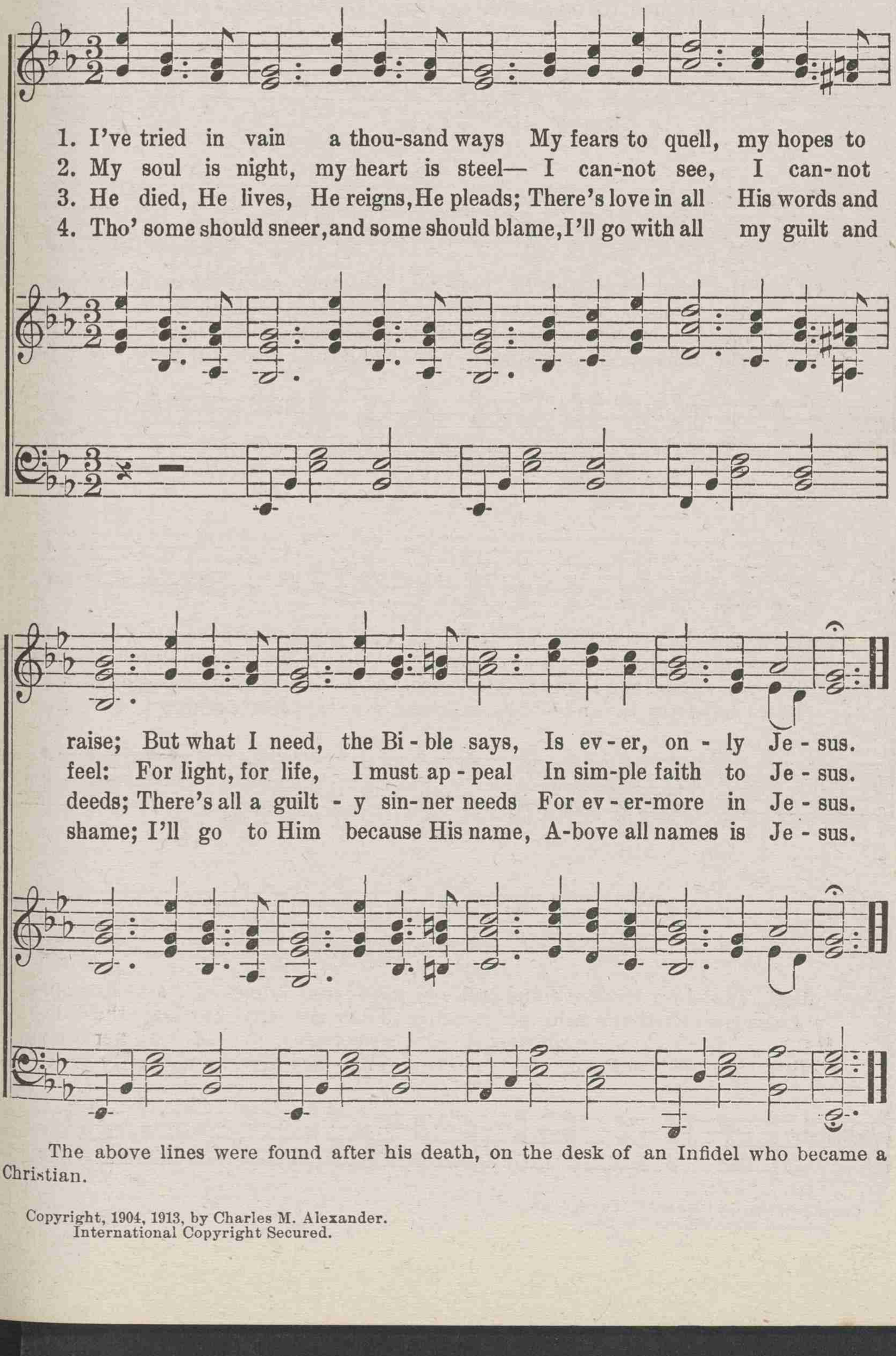
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Chorus Selections

181

In Jesus.

JAS. PROCTER. ROBERT HARKNESS.



The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who became a Christian.

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182 Have You Heard the Wondrous Story?

H. W. FLICKINGER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Have you heard the wondrous sto- ry?—'Tis the strangest ev - er told—
2. From His birth in man-ger low - ly 'Twas a dai - ly sac - ri - fice—
3. O - ver death He won the vic-t'ry, And the grave wherein He slept;
4. Now enthroned, He reigns for - ev - er, In the realms of per - fect peace,





Of the Lord who dwelt in glo - ry, In the shin- ing courts of gold:
To the cru - el cross on Calv'ry, Where He paid sin's aw - ful price.
He a-rose— pro-found-est mys-t'ry, While the guards their vig - il kept.
Where the ransomed hosts shall nev-er From their grate-ful prais - es cease.





How He left the gold-en cit - y, And came down the star - lit-way,
Mor - tal mind can nev - er measnre— On - ly heav'n can know the cost—
He a - rose! the King of Glo - ry, And ful - filled His promised word,
Bow to Him in ad - o - ra- tion, Ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry knee!





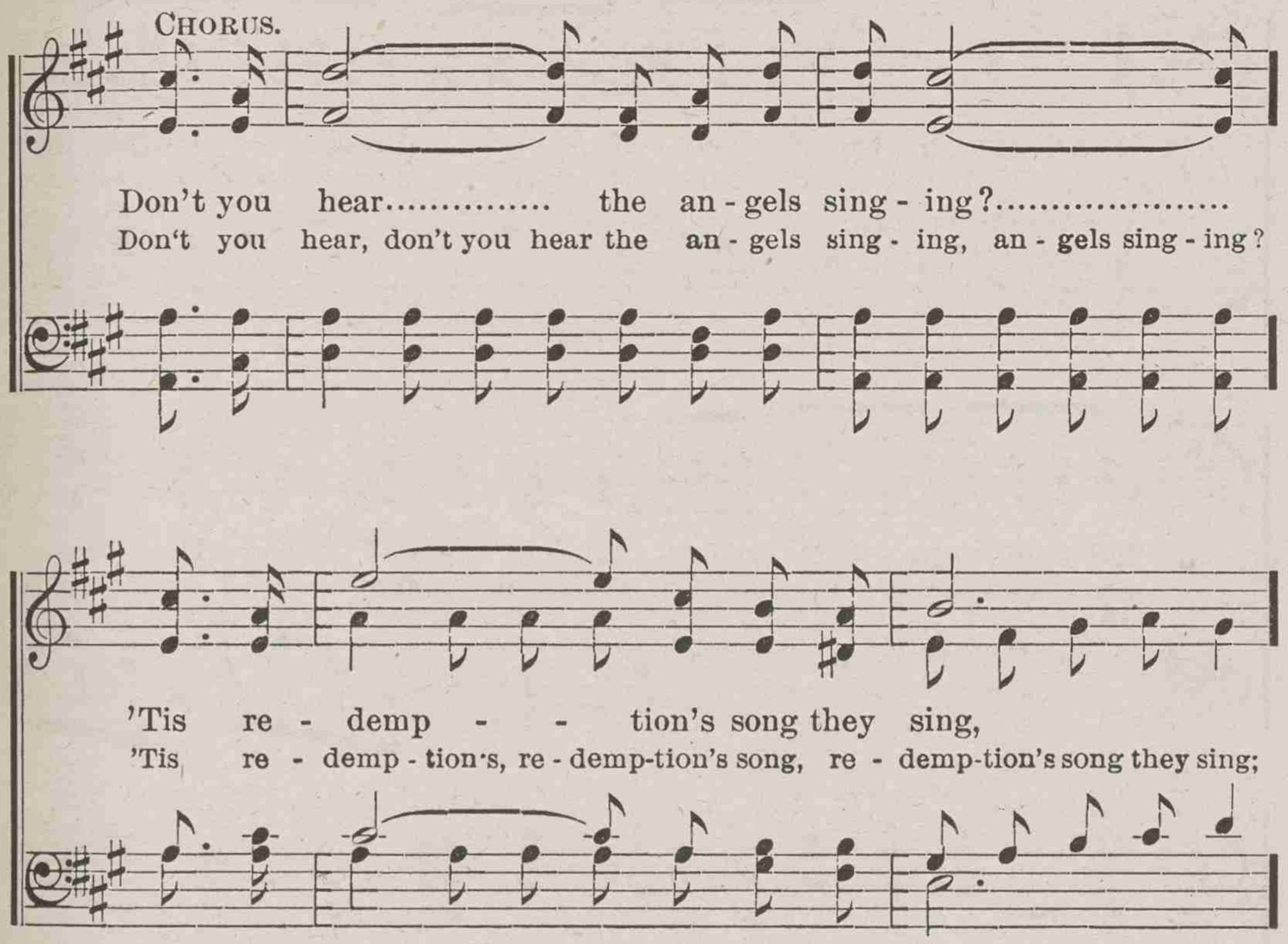
Just to show His love and pit - y, And our debt of sin to pay.
'Twas the Fa-ther's priceless treasure That He gave to save the lost.
He a - rose! oh, wondrous sto - ry, Sweet-est ev - er sin - ner heard.
Tell the lost of ev - 'ry na- tion, Je - sus saves! and on - ly He!

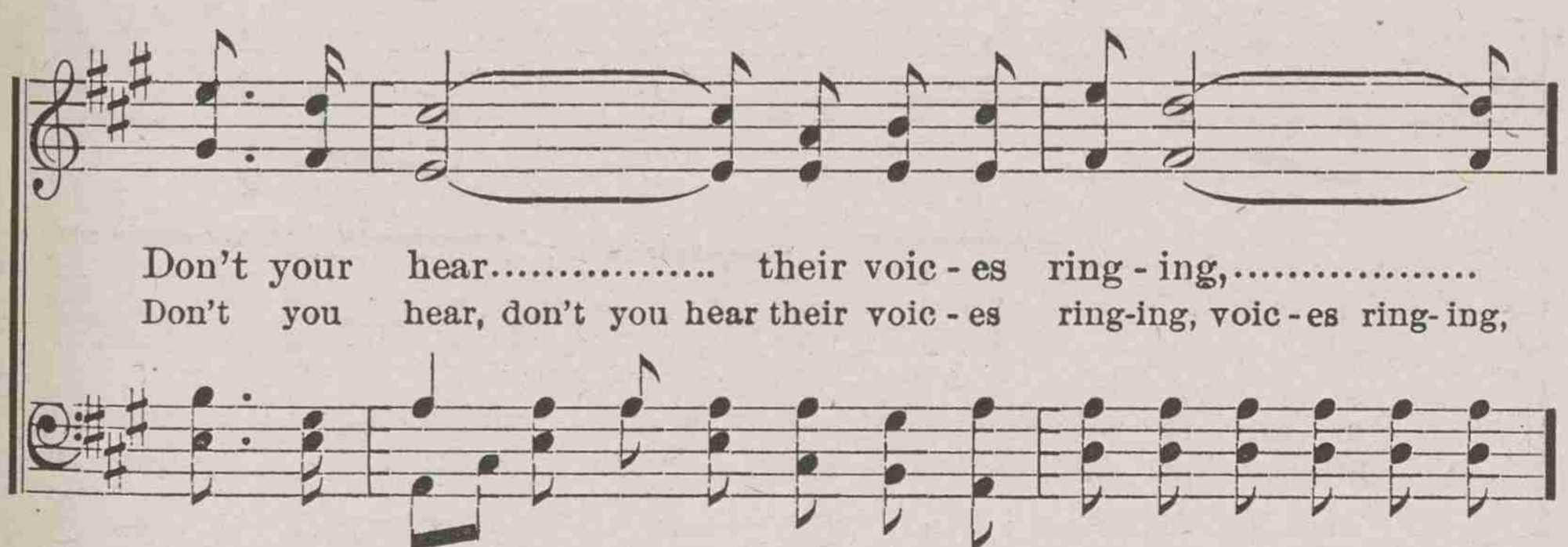


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Have You Heard the Wondrous Story?—Concluded.

CHORUS.





183 All Hail to Christ.

E. E. HEWITT. B. D. ACKLEY.

D. C.—1. All hail to Christ our ris - en Lord,..... All hail the
D. C.—2. All hail to Christ our ris - en Lord,..... Now and for -

MALE VOICES.

UNISON.

hal - le - lu - jah chord; All hail the day when He a -
ev - er - more a - dored; He reigns in maj - es - ty on

rose,..... In tri-umph o - ver all His foes;.....
high, ... And pleads for us be - yond the sky;.....

In glo - ry where bright an - gels are,..... The heav'nly
Our Sav-iour - Ad - vo - cate is He,..... A - dore the

MALE VOICES.

UNISON.

gates are left a - jar,..... Our bless - ed Sav - iour
King and bow the knee;..... Seek-ing His face with

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All Hail to Christ—Continued.

FINE.

Lord and Mas - ter, Now lives the bright and Morn-ing Star;.....
songs of glad - ness, Liv - ing in Him, we too, are free; .....

UNISON.

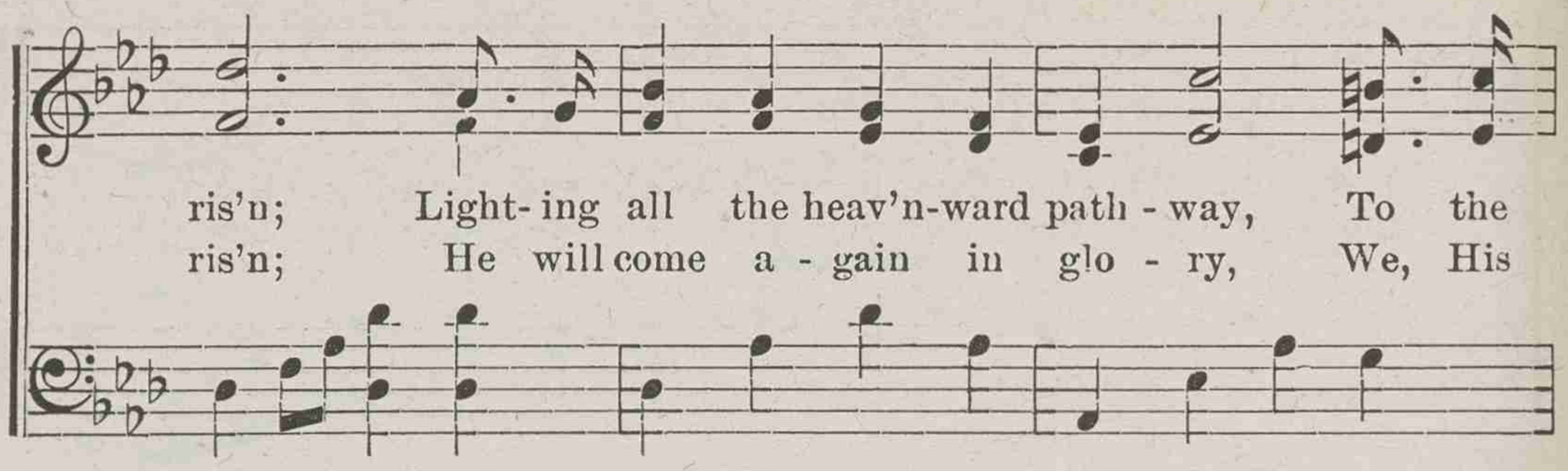
Fear not! nor dread,..... He is not
"Peace be to you, ... His greet - ing

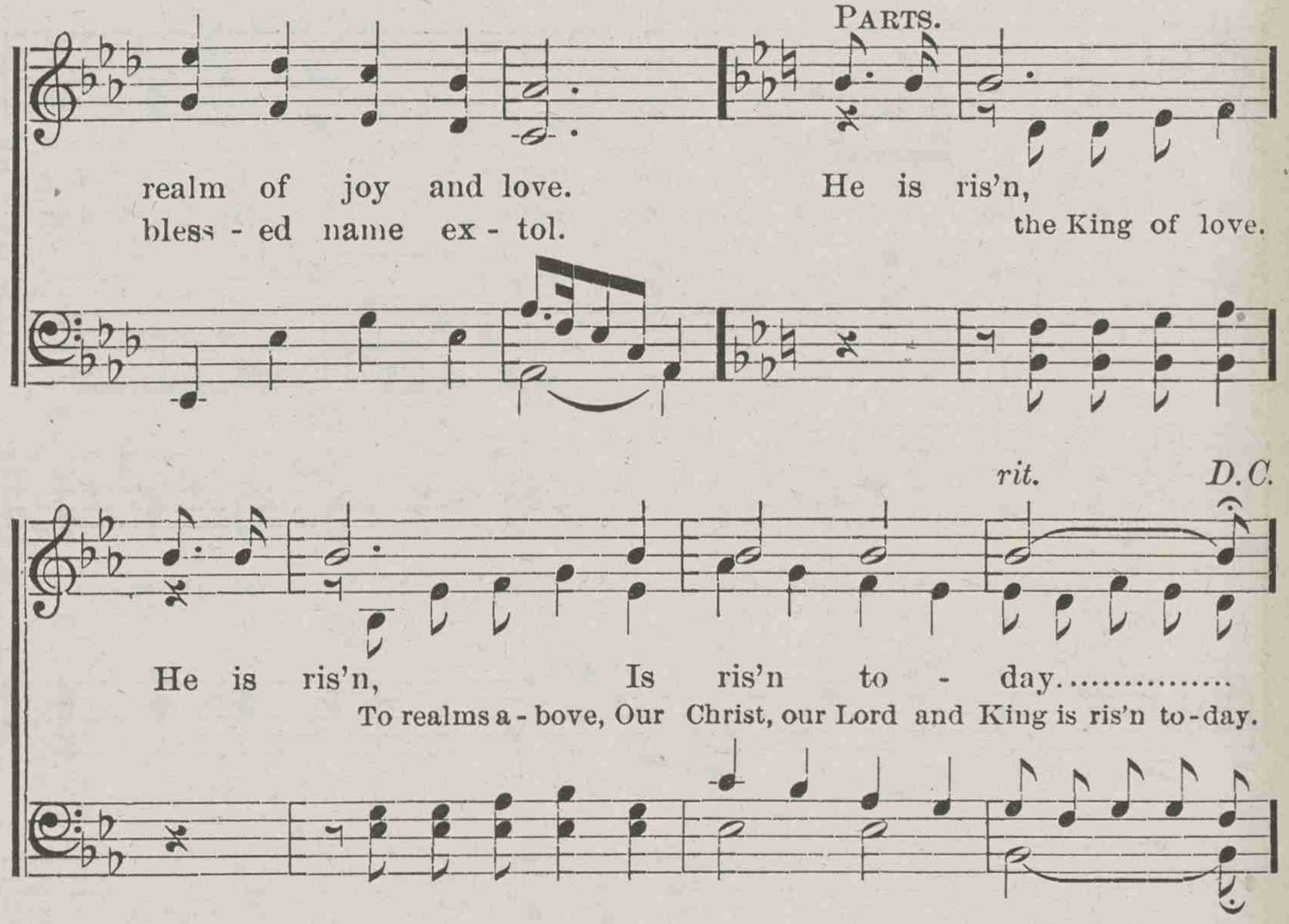
here the an - gel said, Mount - ing up - on wings of
comes to us a - new, Bring - ing joy to ev - 'ry

faith and love; The King of glo - ry rose to heights a-bove; Lift up the
trust - ing soul; Cheer-i - ly let the cho - rus on-ward roll; From distant

heart to - day,..... For Christ the Lord is
sea to sea, ... For Christ the Lord is

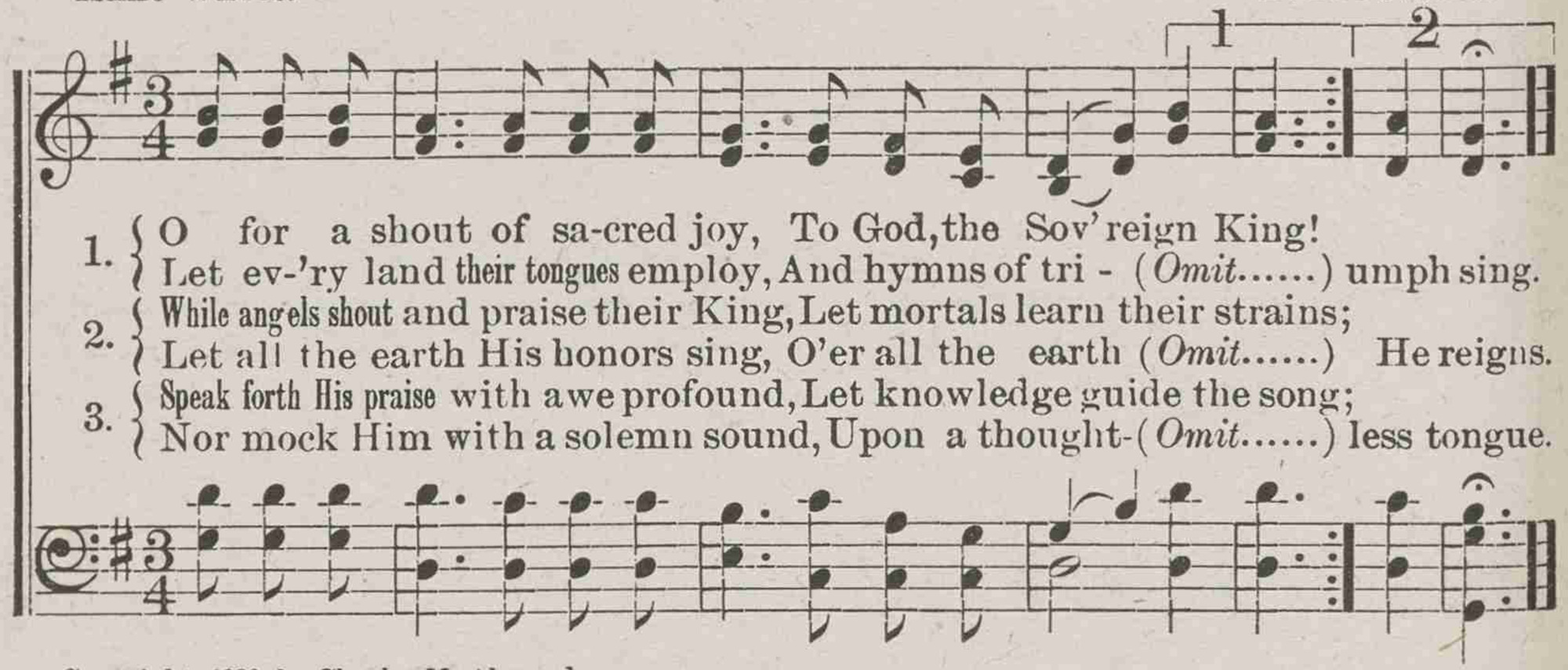
All Hail to Christ—Concluded.





184 O For a Shout of Sacred Joy

ISAAC WATTS. D. B. TOWNER.



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185 # Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

"I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Psa. ix: 1.

Lyngham. C. M.

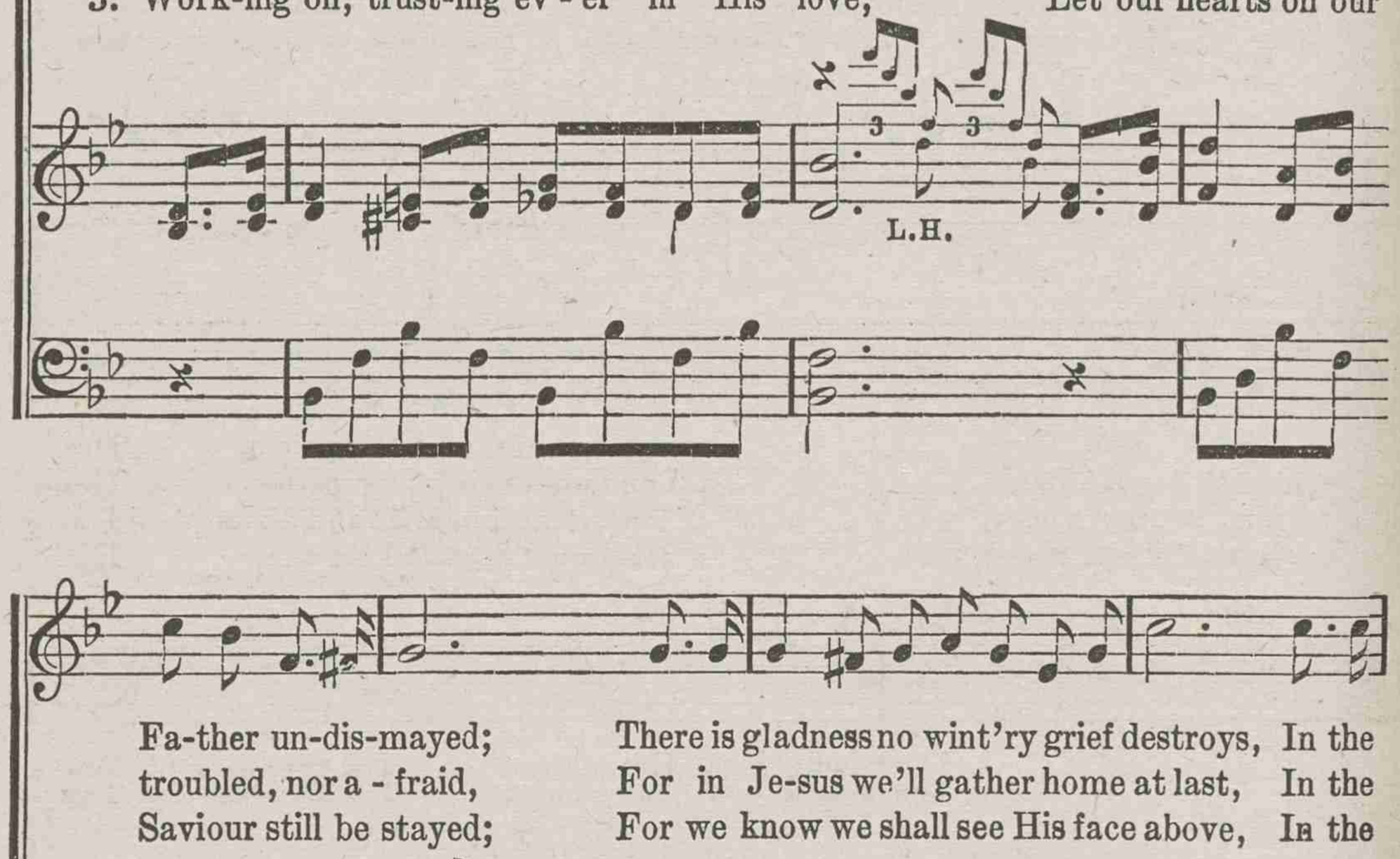
186 The Land Where the Roses Never Fade.

E. E. HEWITT. B. D. ACKLEY.



Moderato con espressione.

1. When the cold breath of sorrow blights our joys, Let us trust in our
2. When our hopes fall like leaves be-fore the blast, We should nev-er be
3. Work-ing on, trust-ing ev - er in His love, Let our hearts on our

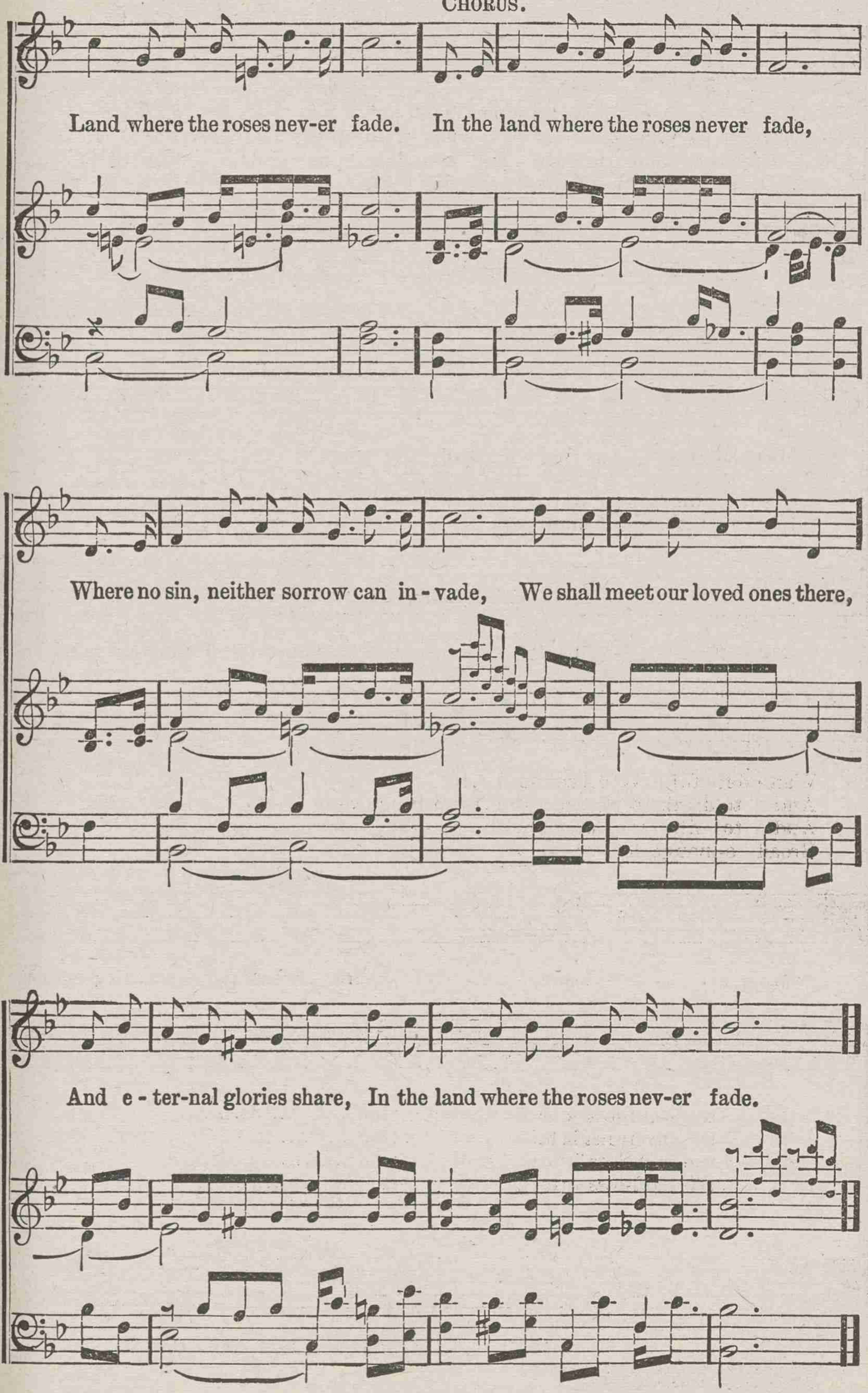


Fa-ther un-dis-mayed; There is gladness no wint'ry grief destroys, In the
troubled, nor a - fraid, For in Je-sus we'll gather home at last, In the
Saviour still be stayed; For we know we shall see His face above, In the

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The Land Where the Roses Never Fade—Concluded.

CHORUS.



187 The Love of God.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

Moderato.

1. Far be-yond all hu-man com-pre-hen - - sion,
2. Great e-nough to sac-ri-fice with pleas - - ure,
3. Great-er than my sin and con-dem-na - - tion,
4. Deep e-nough for those in deg-ra-da - - tion,

1. Far be - - - yond all hu-man com-pre-hen-sion,

Meas-ured by an in-fi-nite di-men - - sion,
And to give a-way its rich-est treas - - ure,
Great e-nough to give me, full sal-va - - tion,
High-er than the high-est el-e-va - - tion,

Meas - - - ured by an in-fi-nite di-men-sion,

Won-der-ful-ly broad in its in-ten - - tion,
And to drink of pain in brim-ming meas - - sure,
And to fill my soul with ju-bi-la - - tion,
Broad e-nough to take in ev-'ry na - - tion,

Wom - - - der - - - - ful-ly broad in its in-ten-tion,

Is the bound-less love of God.....
Is the won-drous love of God.....
Is the match-less love of God.....
Is the bound-less love of God.....

God, the love of God.

Is the bound-less love of God.

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The Love of God—Concluded.

* CHORUS.

Love..... di - vine..... so

Love di-vine sur-pass-es all that hu - man tongue can tell, is bound- less

Love di - vine, yes, love di - vine, is

full.... ..... and free, ... Love. .....

While on earth or in e - ter - ni - ty;..... High- er than the

broad - er than e - ter - ni - ty High - er

..... di - vine..... ..... that reach - - -

mountains where the soar- ing ea-gles dwell, Deep-er than the

high - est mountain,

than the high - est mount - ain, Deep - er

- - - - es me,..... Love..... ..... of

might-y roll-ing sea,..... Love suf-fi-cient to redeem and

sea, the surg-ing sea,

than the roll - ing sea, And it is love suf - fi - cient

God,..... .....

rit.

set a cap-tive free, As shoreless and as endless as e - ter - ni - ty.

to re - deem,

*Altos must be made very prominent. If necessary, have a number of the Sopranos sing the main part with the Altos.

188 No Burdens Yonder.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—Rev. xxi : 4.

Ada R. Habershon. Robert Harkness.

Quietly.

1. No bur - dens yon - der, not a sin-gle care,
2. No tri - als yon - der, all the test-ing done,
3. No toil - ing yon - der, and no wea-ri - ness,
4. No part - ing yon - der, and no sad good - byes,

When home is en - tered not a load to bear,
The school-days o - ver and the priz - es won.
No dis - ap-pointments and no more dis - tress.
No pain, no sick - ness, and no weep - ing eyes,

No bur - dens yon - der, all will be laid down, Be-
No much-tried faith like gold in fur - nace heat, The
The fu - ture bright, the past all un - der - stood, We'll
But, best of all, my Sav - iour I shall see, No

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No Burdens Yonder.—Concluded.



189 Wonderful Grace of Jesus.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Won - der- ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;
2. Won - der- ful grace of Je - sus, Reach- ing to all the lost,
3. Won - der- ful grace of Je - sus, Reach- ing the most de - filed,

How shall my tongue de-scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?.....
By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most,.....
By its transforming pow - er, Mak- ing him God's dear child,.....

Tak - ing a- way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;
Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;
Pur - chas-ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty;

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

CHORUS.

the matchless grace of Je - sus,
Won-der-ful the matchless grace of Je - - - sus, Deep-er than the

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Wonderful Grace of Jesus.—Concluded.

the roll-ing sea; Won - - der - ful
might-y roll - ing sea;..... High-er than the mountain,

grace all suf - fi - - - - cient for
spark- ling like a foun - tain, All suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me,
me,..... Broad - er than the scope of my trans-

gres - sions, Great-er far than all my sin and shame,.....
gres-sions, sing it! my sin and shame,

O mag - ni - fy the pre-cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

190 Proclaim the Glad News.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Break forth and sing, of Christ the King,
2. Send forth the light in - to the night
3. Her - ald the truth to age and youth
4. His all He gave our souls to save,

The Prince of Peace, and nev - er cease
Of dark de - spair seen ev - ery - where;
O'er land and sea where men may be;
From dark de - spair be - yond com - pare:

To tell each one what Christ hath done; Pro -
Till day shall break,— for Je - sus sake Let
Spread gos - pel cheer, ban - ish all fear From
To Him be praise, loud an - thems raise! His

claim the glad ti - dings to all the world.
all hear the sto - ry of love di - vine.
hearts that are bur - dened with sin and shame.
name we will wor - ship for ev - er - more.

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Proclaim the Glad News—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Pro-claim the glad news of sal - va - tion Un - to ev-ery tongue, tribe and

na - tion, O tell them the won- der - ful sto - ry Of

Harmony.

Je - sus the Monarch of glo - ry. O sing of His anguish and

Sing of His

bit - ter loss Tell of His death on the cru - el cross,

anguish and bit-ter loss Tell of His death on the cru-el cross,

Poco rit.

Tell the sweet story that never grows old un-to all the world.

191 The Great Coronation Day.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. There is a day of glo-ry coming, In yonder fair and fadeless land,
2. Who else is wor-thy of our homage, Who else could die to save the lost,
3. The mul-ti-tudes from ev-'ry na-tion; From ev'ry tribe and ev-'ry tongue,

When all the ransomed and the blood-washed, Around the great white throne shall stand;
Who else would sac-ri-fice His glo-ry, And pay the price redemption cost?
The ma-ny million martyred he-roes, Whose praises we have of-ten sung,

The golden crowns up-on their fore-heads, They down be-fore the King shall lay,
Who else should claim our ad-o-ra-tion, Who else our heav-y debt could pay?
Will swell the anthems of the a-ges In praise to Him who lives for aye,—

And crown Him King of kings to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.
We'll crown Him King of kings to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.
Then we shall crown Him King to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.

CHORUS.

"Crown Him King!" The ransomed hosts will sing,.....
Crown Him, crown Him King of kings, will sing,

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The Great Coronation Day—Concluded.



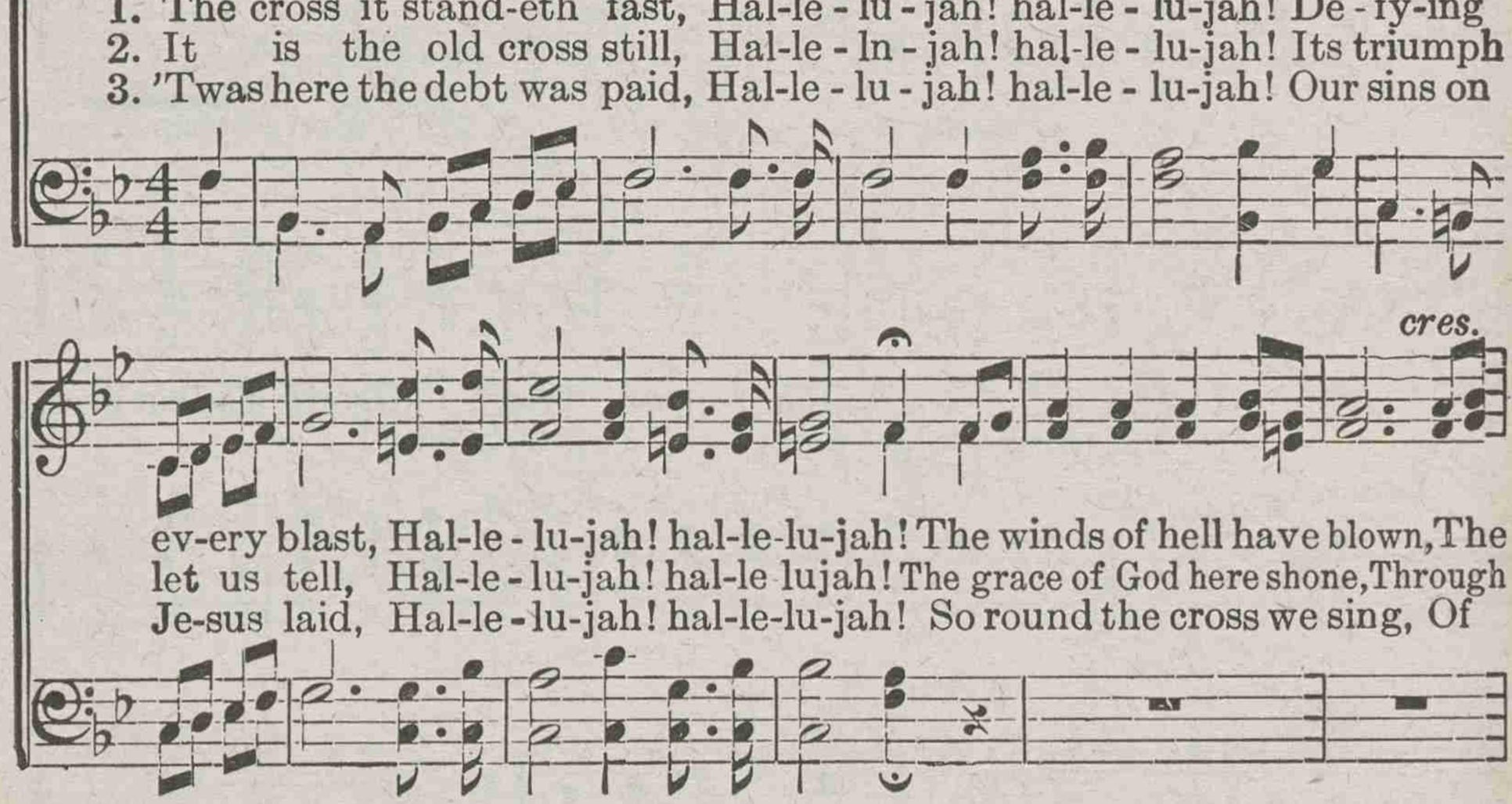
192 Hallelujah for the Cross.

A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

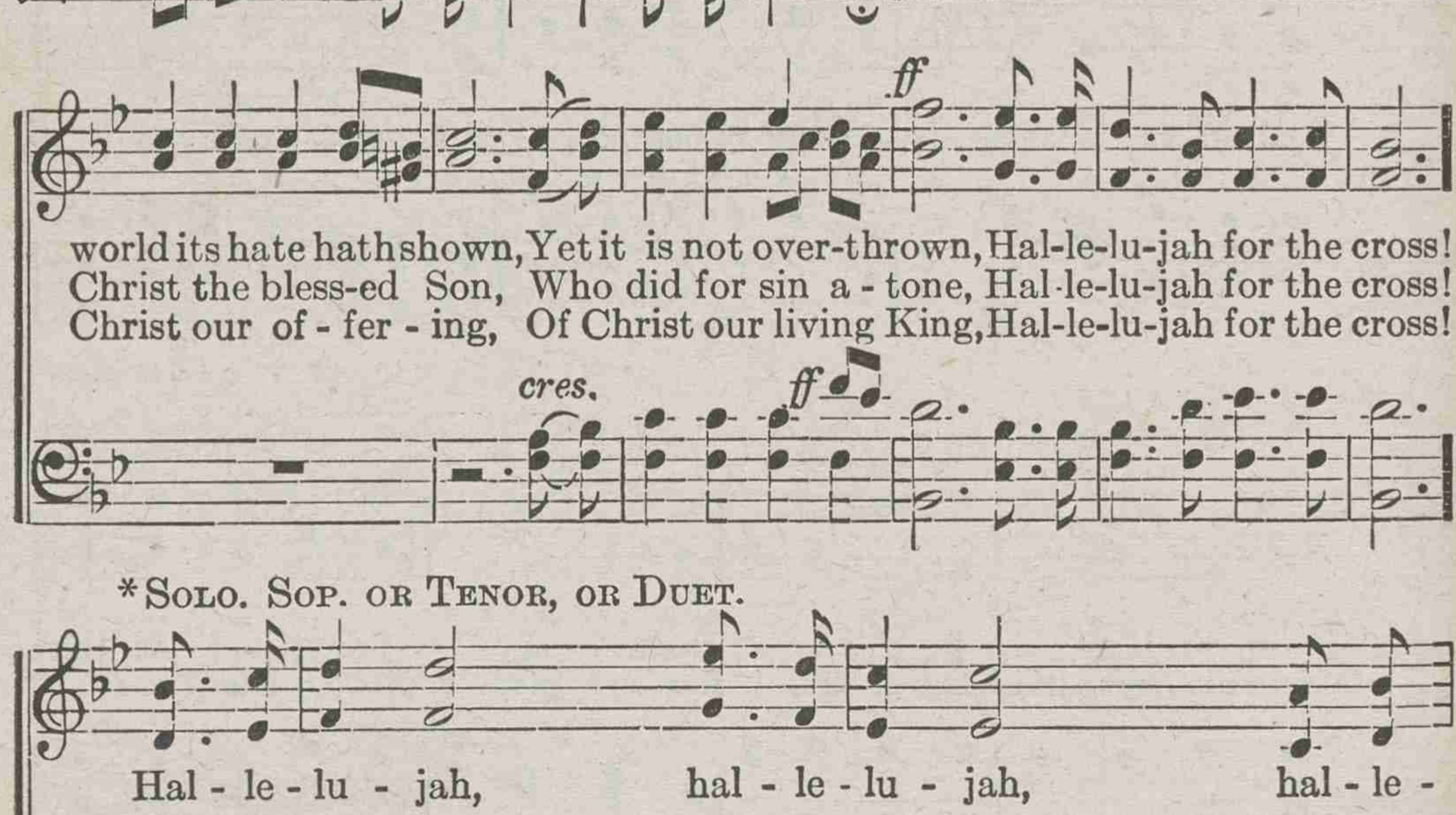


1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu-jah! De - fy-ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le - ln - jah! hal-le - lu-jah! Its triumph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu-jah! Our sins on

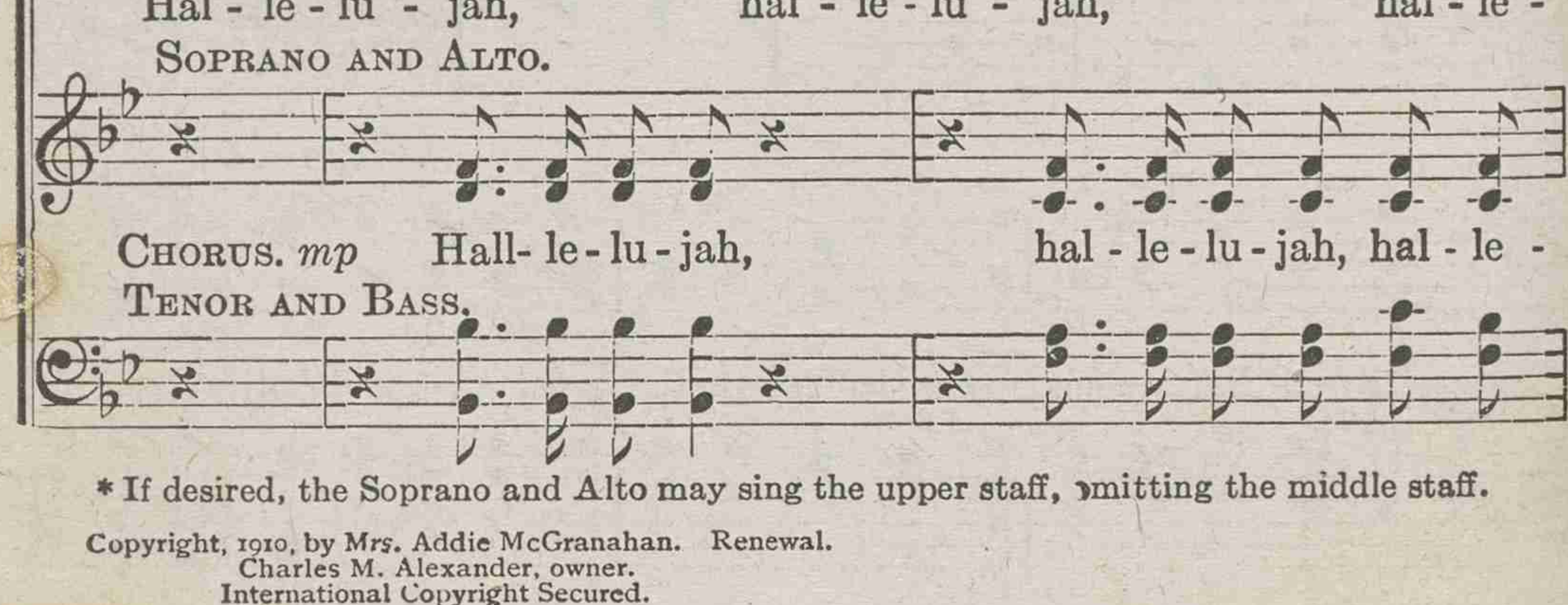


cres.

ev-ery blast, Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le lujah! The grace of God here shone, Through
Je-sus laid, Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of



world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not over-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our living King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!



*SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHORUS. *mp* Hall- le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

TENOR AND BASS.

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

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Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu-jah for the cross, hal-le- lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu-jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf-fer loss.

FULL CHORUS.

f

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal- le - lu - jah for the cross;

cres. *ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev-er suf -fer loss.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

193 My Anchor Holds.

"An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

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

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

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

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

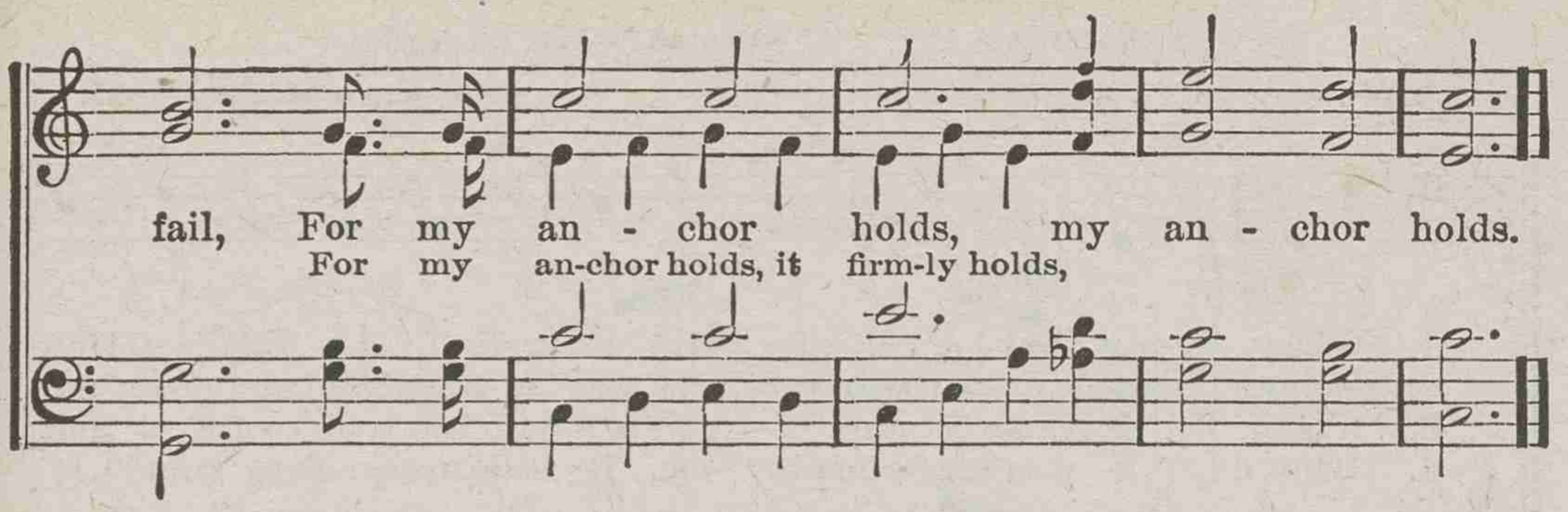
CHORUS.

And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds,..... my anchor holds; Blow your wild - - est,

gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,

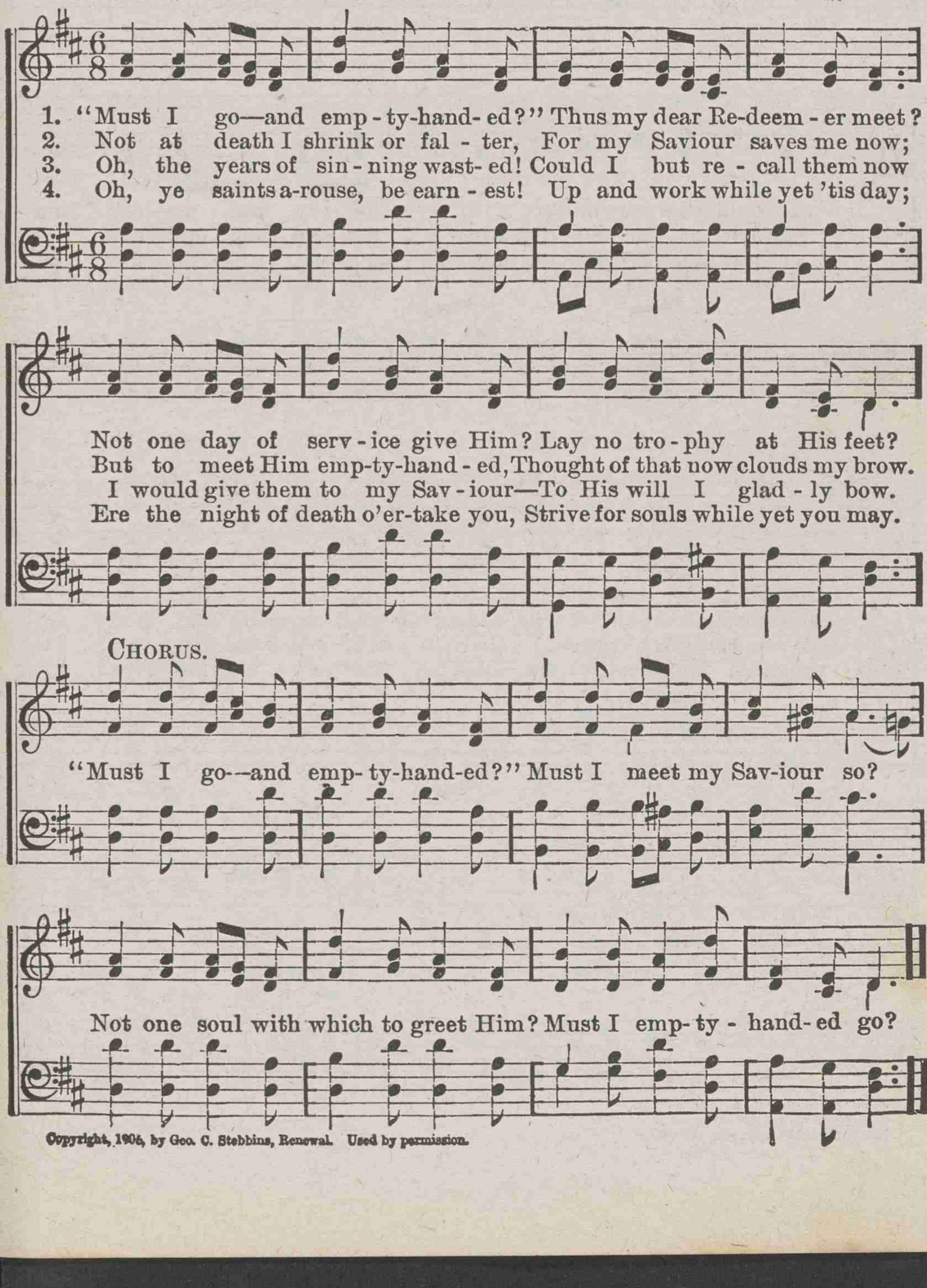
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My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.



194 Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

C. C. LUTHER. Daniel 12 : 3. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

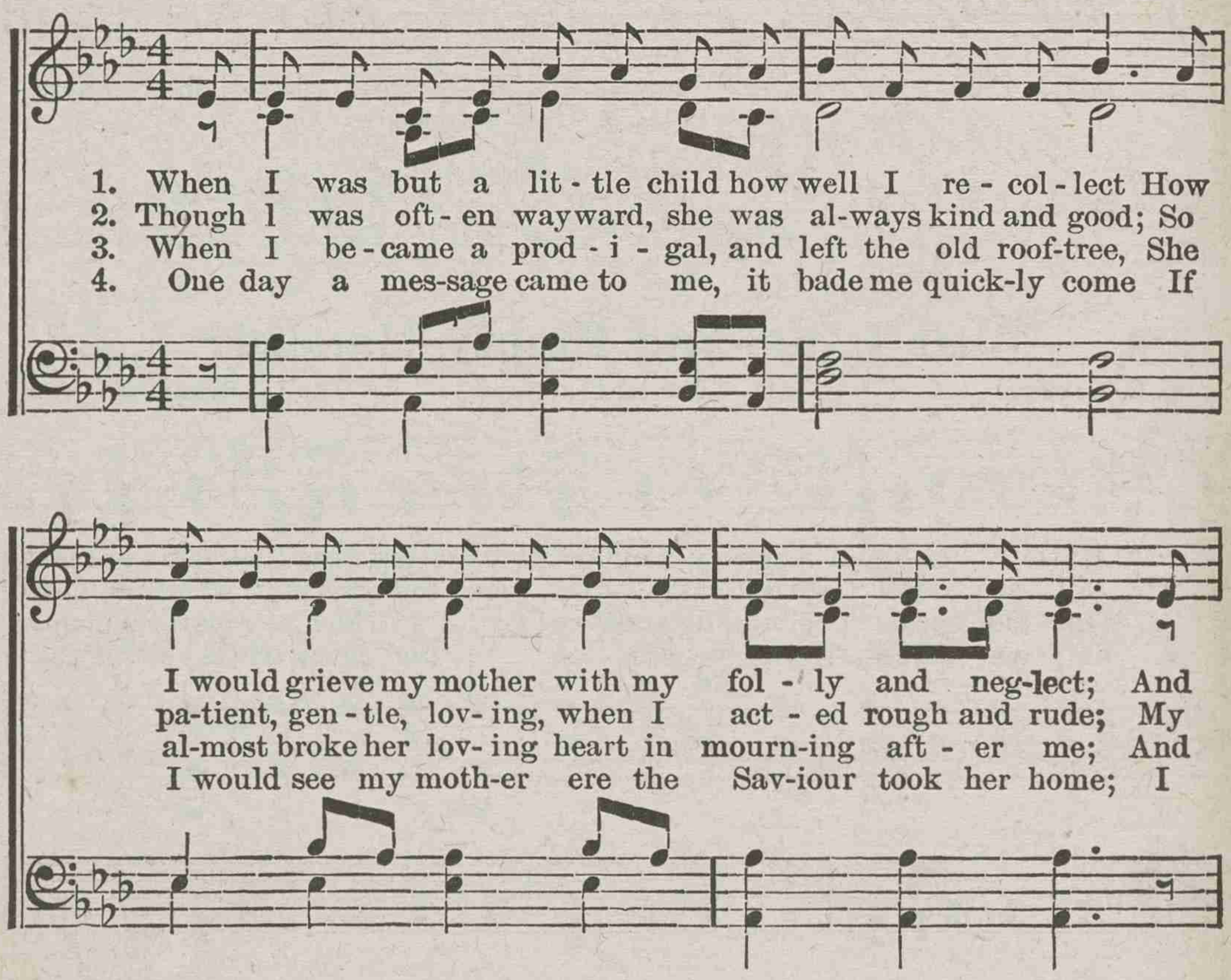


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195 Tell Mother I'll be There.

"After that . . . . I repented."—JER. xxxi: 19.

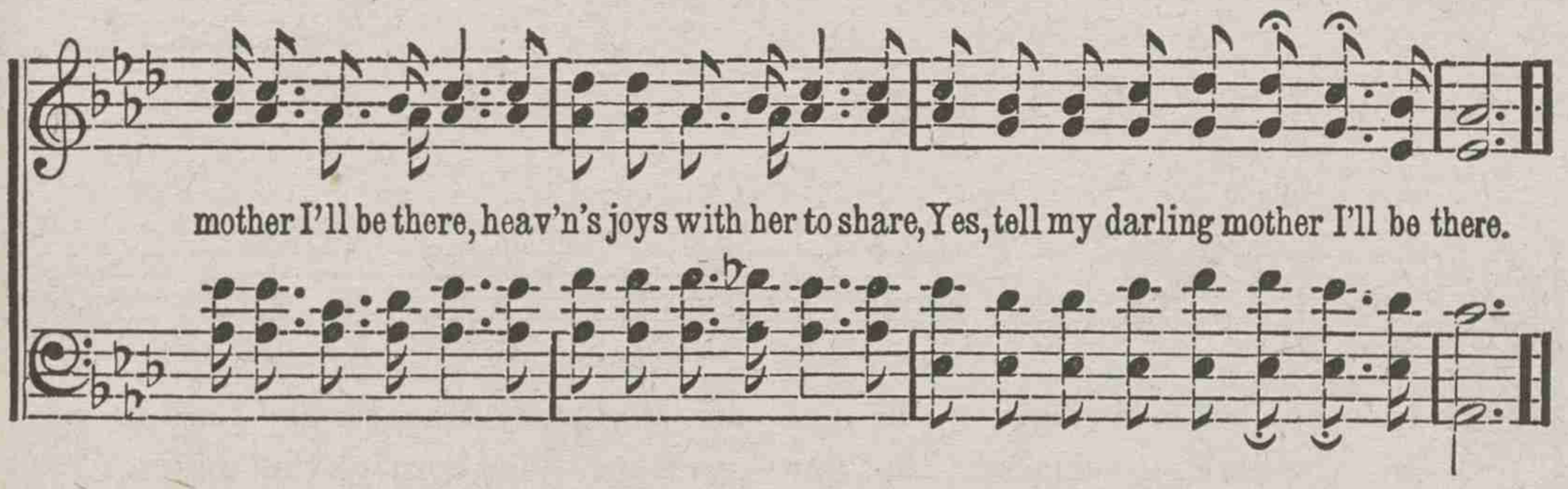
C. M. F. CHARLES M. FILLMORE.



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Tell Mother I'll be There.—Concluded.

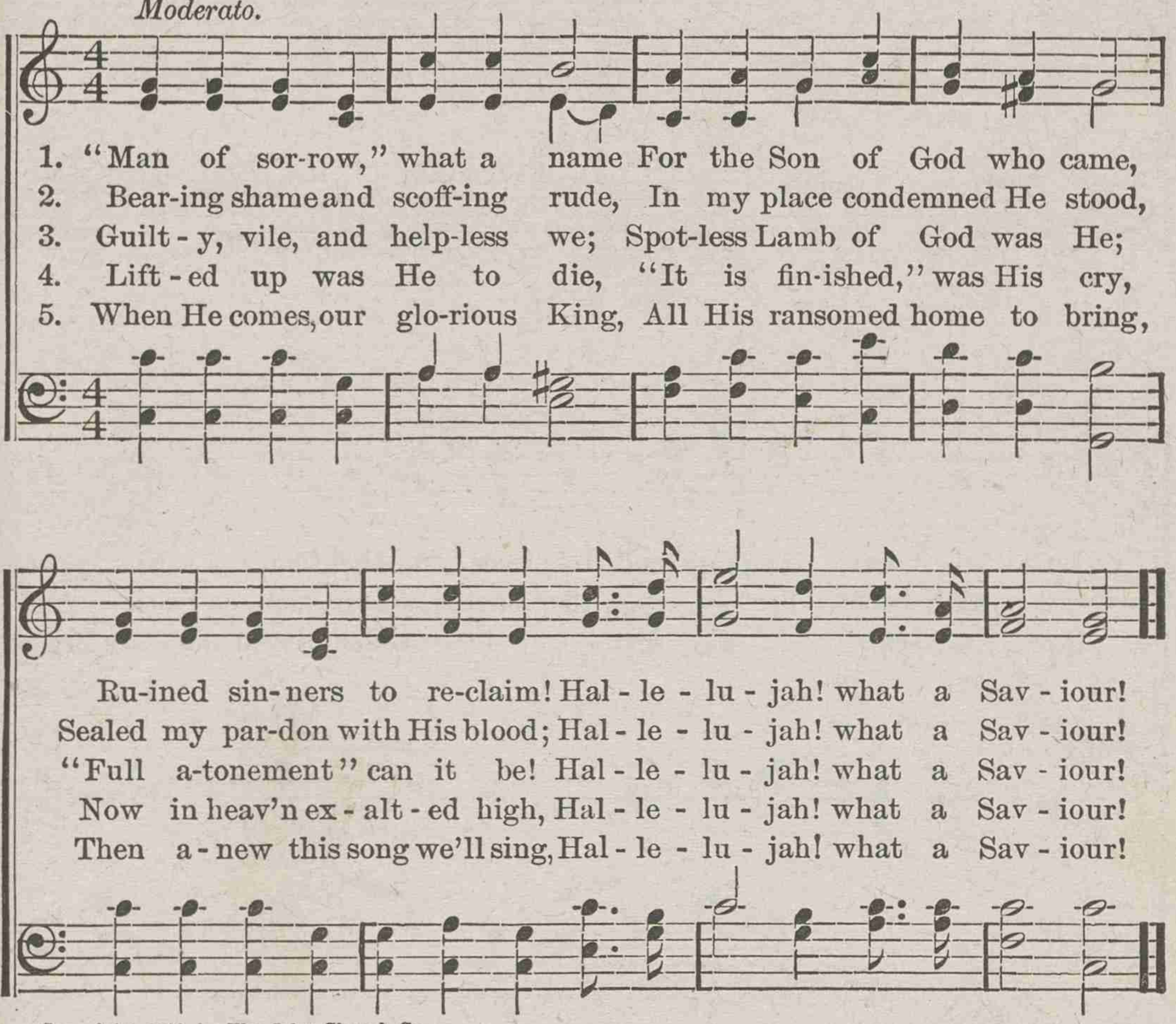




196 Hallelujah, What a Saviour!

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.



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197

Gethsemane.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. B. D. ACKLEY.

INRTO.

Andante.

1. In the darkened shade of the gar - den trees; My Mas- ter and Lord is on
2. In the darkened shade of that gar - den slope, Was born on that day a
3. In the darkened shade of that vale of tears, A light from His won-det-ful

bend - ed knees; He prays and He pleads in that hour a - lone. For -
lost world's hope; When Je - sus, the Christ, put Him- self a - side, And
love ap - pears; The Sav - iour who suf - fered and prayed a - lone, Brings

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Gethsemane—Concluded.

rit. CHORUS.

sak - en by all He had called His own.
drank to the dregs of the cup sup - plied.
com - fort-ing peace, to the world un-known.
} Geth-sem - a - ne! Geth -

rit.

sem - a-ne! The place of my Saviour's ag-o - ny, I bow in tears o'er His

rit. *tempo.*

rall.

love for me, Geth - sem - a - ne! Geth-sem - a - ne!.....

rall.

198 Are You Coming Home To-night?

S. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Are you com-ing home, ye wand'rers, Whom Je-sus died to win,
2. Are you com-ing home, ye lost ones? Be-hold your Lord doth wait;
3. Are you com-ing home, ye guilt-y, Who bear the load of sin?

All foot-sore, lame and wea-ry, Your gar-ments stained with sin;
Come, then no lon-ger lin-ger, Come ere it be too late;
Out-side you've long been stand-ing, Come now and ven-ture in;

Will you seek the blood of Je-sus, To wash your gar-ments white;
Will you come and let Him save you? O trust His love and might;
Will you heed the Saviour's prom-ise, And dare to trust Him quite?

Will you trust His pre-cious prom-ise, Are you com-ing home to-night?
Will you come while He is call-ing, Are you com-ing home to-night?
"Come un-to me," said Je-sus, Are you com-ing home to-night?

rit.

CHORUS.

Are you com-ing home to-night, Are you com-ing home to-night,

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Are You Coming Home To-night?—Concluded.

1

Are you com-ing home to Je - sus, Out of dark-ness in - to light?

2

To your lov - ing, heav'nly Fa- ther, Are you com-ing home to-night?

199 "Almost Persuaded."

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

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

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

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

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200 He Wants a Poor Sinner Like Me.

"He loved me and gave himself for me."—GAL. ii: 20.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I have heard a most wonder-ful sto-ry Of the Son of the
2. When I see Him beneath the Cross bending, When I hear the sharp
3. Yes, He wants all the sin-ful, the grieving, His dear arms are held
4. Yes, He wants by His hand now to hold me, And with His might-y

Highest in glo-ry, How my heart He doth seek, though so sinful, so weak,
nails His flesh rending, When I see His blood flow, Jesus loves me I know,
out for re-ceiv-ing. I no lon-ger will stay from this Saviour a-way,
love to en-fold me; Yes, He wants me to stay in His presence al-way,

CHORUS.

He wants a poor sin-ner like me. He wants a poor sin-ner like

me, Oh, won-der-ful love, can it be! Christ shed His own

blood to re-deem me, He wants a poor sin-ner like me.

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201 Good Cheer Song.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Ev -ery-bod - y needs a lit- tle sun-shine, Ev -ery-bod - y needs a lov-ing
2. Ev -ery-bod - y needs a lit- tle kind-ness, Ev -ery-bod - y needs to know the
3. Ev -ery-bod - y needs the life a- bun- dant, Needs the health and happiness of

Friend; Ev - 'ry- bod - y some-time gets dis - cour - aged, Longs for kindness
Lord; Needs the strength that faith in Christ can give them, Needs the bless-ed
heaven, Needs the blood of Christ to cleanse and save them, Needs the Ho - ly

CHORUS.

you could well ex - tend.
light of His pure word.
Spir - it God has given.

Just a lit - tle sunshine brightening up the way,

Just a lit - tle good cheer scattered ev-ery day, Bringing heav-en near - er,

Mak-ing du - ty clear - er, Making life seem drearer, While we toil or play.

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202 The Sunshine Song.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. What we need is sun - shine, sunshine ev- 'ry day, Tho' the clouds may hov - er, all a - long the way; Still the sun is shin - ing,
2. You may scat- ter sun - shine, tho' your heart is sad, While you're helping oth - ers, you will be made glad; For the "cup of wa - ter"
3. Live a - bove the shad - ows, lest they mar your life, Live a- bove the world, with all its sin and strife; Sow the seeds of kind - ness,

just beyond your view, Look a-bove the shadows, where the sky is blue.
giv - en in His name, Joy to you will bring, like sunshine aft - er rain.
ban- ish pet - y care, Scat-ter then His bless-ed sun-shine ev - 'ry- where.

rit.

CHORUS.

Sun - shine, sun - shine, all the way,..... Sun - shine,
sun - shine, Sun-shine, all the way,

sun-shine, ev - 'ry day;..... In this world of sad - ness,
sun - shine, sunshine, all the way,

ev - 'ry day,

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The Sunshine Song—Concluded.

There is joy and glad- ness, If we scat-ter sunshine on the way.

203 Jewels Bright.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. If we love the Sav- iour, Fol-low Him al - way, We shall be His jew - els—
2. We can help the wea - ry, We can cheer the sad; Just a sup of wa - ter
3. In the crowded cit - y, In each drear-y place; We can speak of Je- sus,

Shine in bright ar- ray. Let us seek to please Him In all things we do,
Makes the thirsty glad. There are lone- ly hov - els On the country side,
Of His wondrous grace; Of His love and mer - cy Let us ev- er sing,

CHORUS.

Let us serve our Sav- iour Faith-ful - ly and true.
We can take His mes-sage—Tell of Christ who died.
We will be true chil- dren Of our gracious King.
} Jewels, precious jew-els

May we ev - er be, Shin-ing in the Saviour's crown Thro' e-ter-ni - ty.

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204

Jesus Loves Even Me.

"God is love."—1 JOHN iv : 8.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa- ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n, Won- der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan-der a - way, Still He doth love me wher- ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

CHORUS.

This is the dear- est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re- mem-ber that Je - sus loves me.
"Oh, what a won- der that Je - sus loves me."
} I am so glad that

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

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205 We'll Fight For Our Captain.

ADA R. HABERSHON. F. S. TURNEY.

1. We'll fight for our Captain, we'll fight in His strength, For thus we are cer-
2. He gives us His armour, the true and the tried, And each of His sold-
3. Then be not discouraged, the battle's the Lord's, And ev - 'ry encoun-
4. With Him for Commander, the vic - t'ry is sure, No arm - y He lead-

ff

tain of vic - t'ry at length, What glad songs of tri-umph, He gives us
iers is ful- ly sup - plied With sword and with helmet, with breast plate
ter new vic - t'ry af-fords, With His hands up-on us, our arms are
eth de - feat can en-dure, So as we are marching, His col- ours

p CHORUS.

to sing, We'll fight for our Sav-iour and King.
and shield His sol- diers His wea-pons must wield.
made strong, To Him doth all hon-our be - long.
we'll show, Nor fal - ter when fac-ing the foe.

} We'll fight for our

Cres.

Cap-tain, we'll fight for our King, And marching to bat-tle His praises we'll sing, We'll

fight for His honour, new triumphs to bring, We'll fight for our Saviour and King.

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206

Serving Jesus.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. HARPER G. SMYTH.

1. Are you serv-ing Je - sus with your might? Are you making sun-shine
2. Are you preaching Je - sus by your life? Are you help-ing oth - ers
3. Are you do-ing ev - er Christ-like deeds? Are you scattering gladness,

chase the night? Are you spreading gladness as you go? Are you lead-ing
in the strife? Are you glad - ly giv - ing all your days? Are you teaching
just like seeds, Soon to bud and blos-som, sweet and fair, And to pour their

REFRAIN.

oth - ers Christ to know?
oth - ers Christ to praise?
fra-grance ev - ery - where?

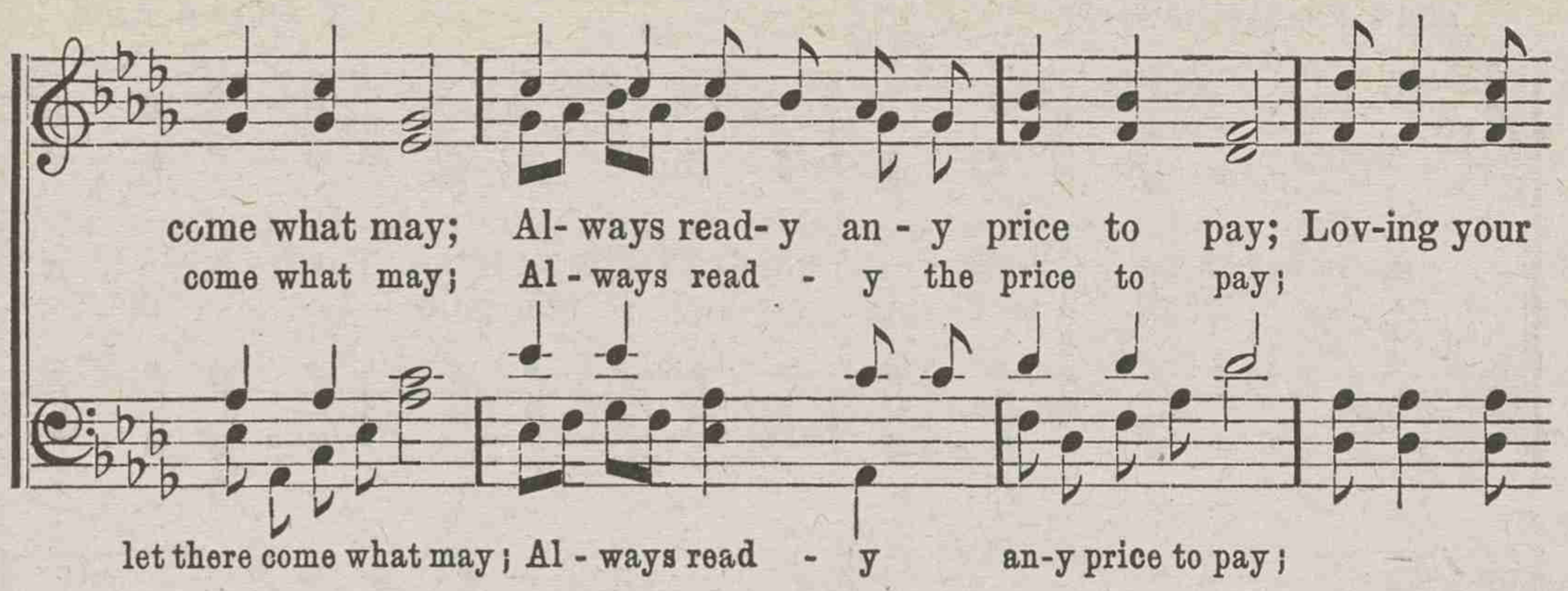
} Serv-ing Je-sus all a-long the way,
Serv - ing Je - sus all the way,
Serv-ing Je - sus all a-long the way,

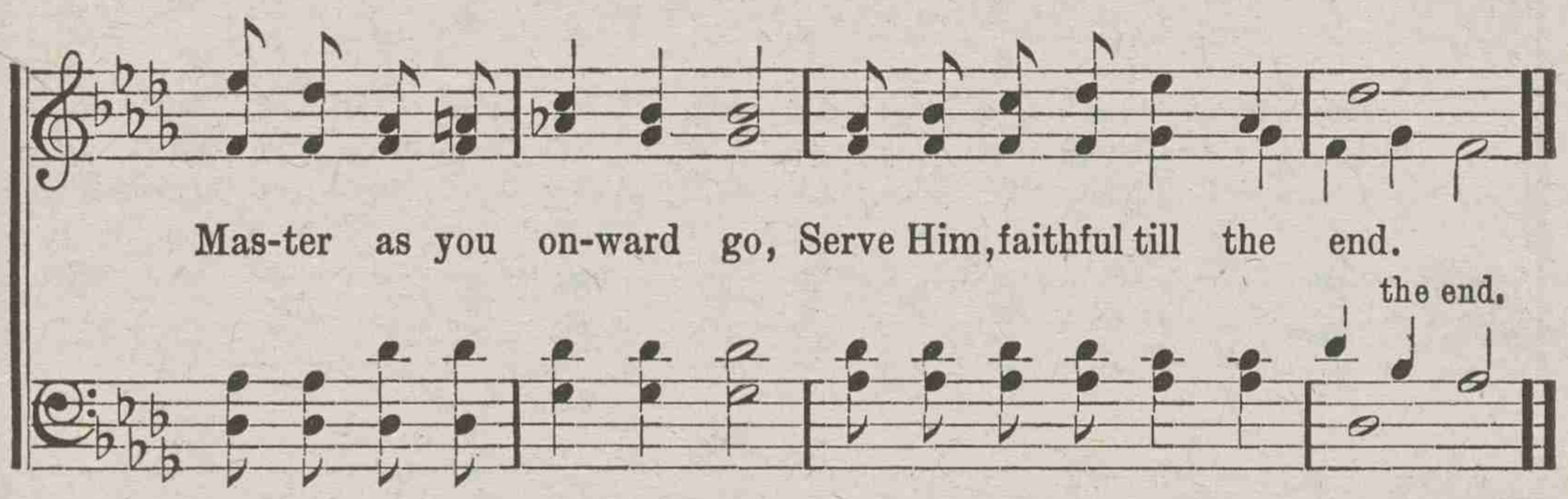
Serv-ing Je-sus, faithful night and day; Serv-ing your Master as you
Serv - ing Je - sus night and day;

Serv - ing Je - sus, faithful night and day;

on-ward go, Lift this en-sign high, Ev - er faithful, let there
Ev - er faith · ful,

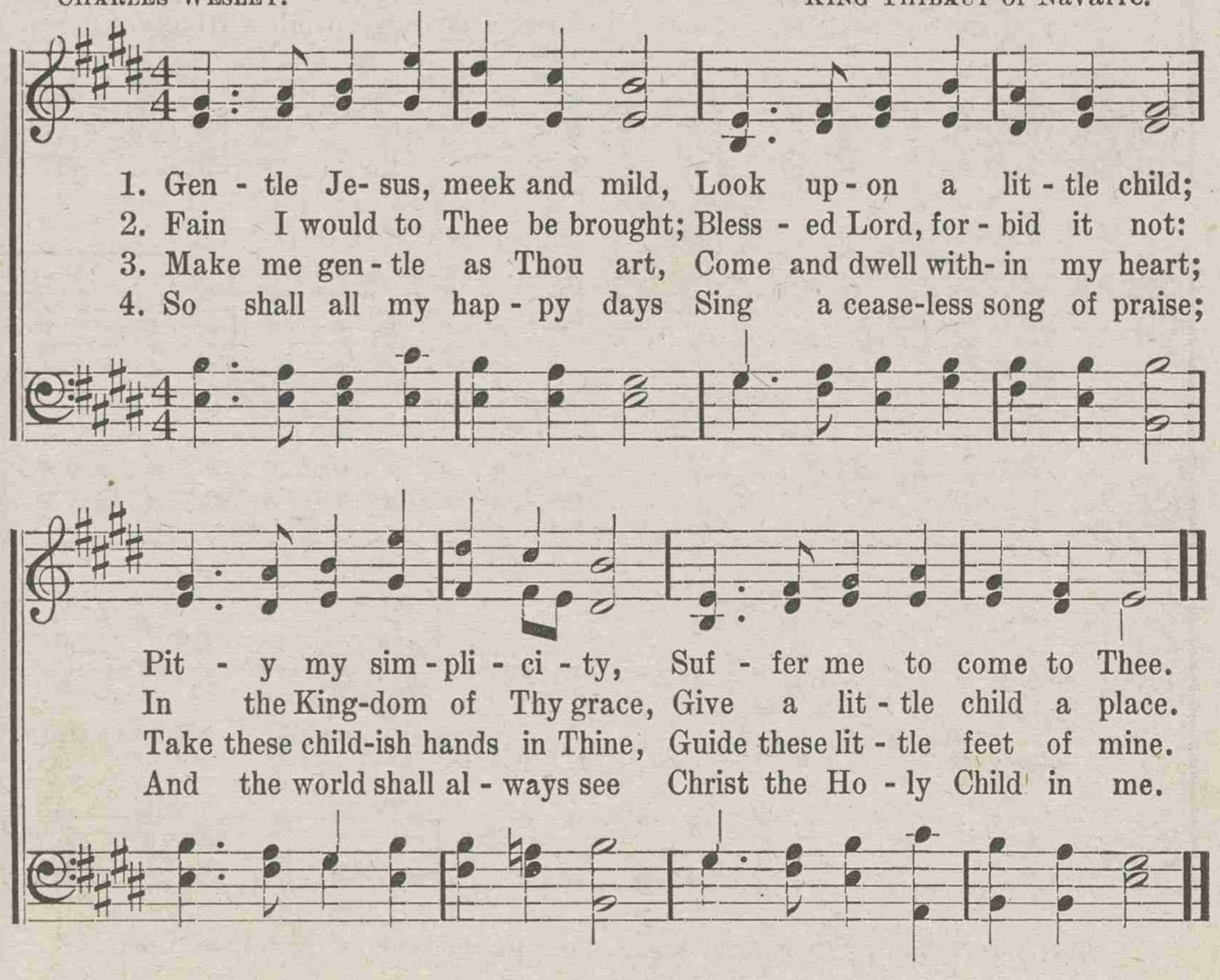
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207 Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

CHARLES WESLEY. KING THIBAUT of Navarre.



208 You Can Be a Blessing.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. E. JONES-BURTON.

1. You can be a bless - ing while on earth you dwell, Clouds of grief and
2. You can be a bless - ing, low-ly though your lot, Earth - ly gold or
3. Joy is all in serv - ing, giv- ing is true gain, Los - ing life for

sad - ness you can help dis - pel; If the love of Je - sus
glo - ry Christ re - quir - eth not; If you love Him tru - ly,
oth - ers, life we do at - tain; Try to car - ry sun - shine

you to oth- ers show, You can be a bless-ing ev-'ry-where you go.
try His will to do, Deeds of love and mer-cy He'll perform thro' you.
to the sad and lone, Cheer an-oth-er's pathway, bright will be your own.

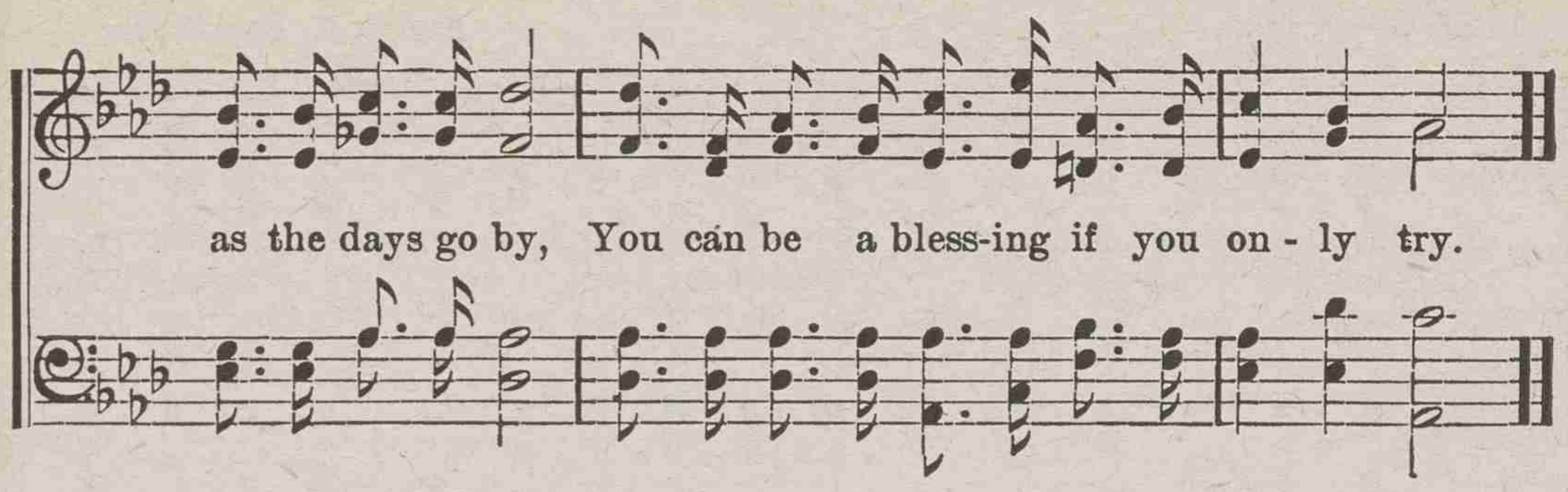
CHORUS.

You..... can be a bless - ing If.....
You can be a bless - ing, you can be a bless - ing, If you on - ly

..... you on - ly try, You can be a bless - ing
try, if you on - ly try,

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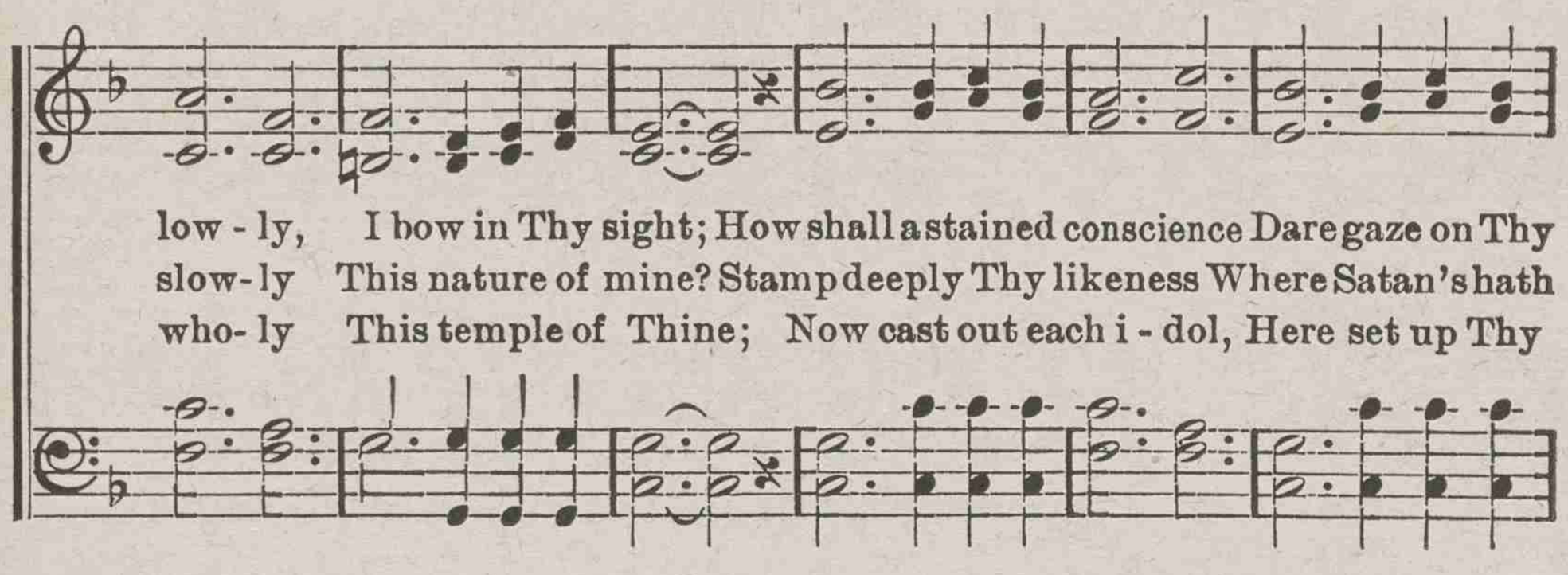
You Can Be a Blessing.—Concluded.

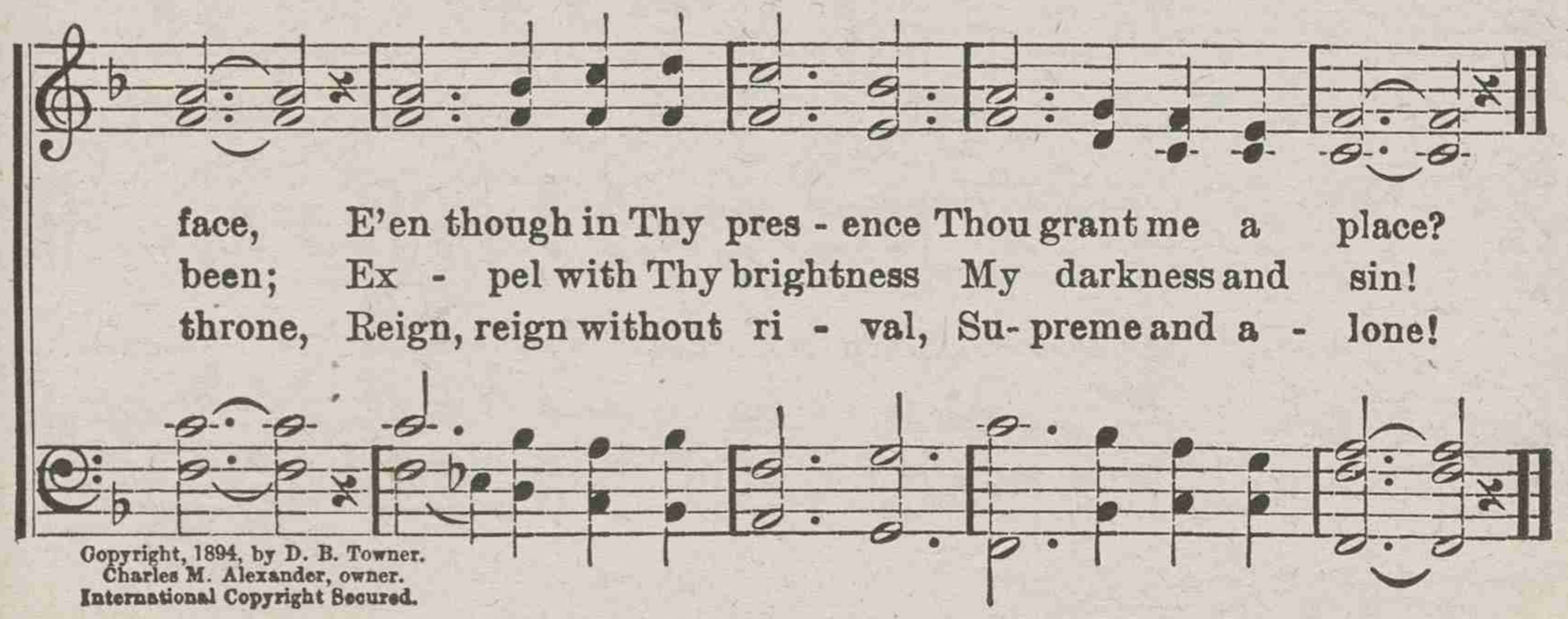


209 Help Me to be Holy!

ADONIRAM J. GORDON. D. B. TOWNER.







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210 He Included Me.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. EDWIN H. BOOKMYER.

1. Ma - ny years I wandered, A sin - ner far from home, Wea-ry, heav-y -
2. Though so weak and guilt - y, He woke my heart to song, Gave me strength and
3. Look- ing up to Je - sus, On Him I rest my soul, Trusting in His

la - den, Full sat - is - fied to roam; But Je - sus came in mer - cy, Tho'
cour-age, To fol - low Him a - long; When-e'er I saw the nail-prints, The
prom-ise, My life He doth con-trol; The high- est joy of heav - en, Will

bound, He set me free, His bless-ed "who-so-ev-er," I know in-clu-ded me.
marks of Cal - va - ry, His bless-ed "who-so-ev-er," I know in-clu-ded me.
be His face to see, His bless-ed "who-so-ev-er," I know in-clu-ded me.

CHORUS.

I am saved! I am saved! When the Lord said "who-so-ev - er," He included me,

I am saved! I am saved! When the Lord said "who-so-ev - er," He in-clu-ded me.

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211 I Will Be Like Daniel, Bold.

C. G. V

L. C. VOKE.

I will be like Dan iel, bold, The truth of God will firm ly hold;

Faith in Him will keep me then, Ev en in a li on's den.

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211 (a) Jesus Is Mighty To Save.

C. G. V

L. C VOKE.

Je sus is might y to save, Je sus is
Je-sus is, Je sus Je-sus is, Je sus

might y to save; Tell. the glad sto ry wher

ev - er you go, Je sus is might-y to save.
to save.

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212

Be a Light for Jesus.

KATE ULMER. J. E. DELMARTER.

1. Be a light for Je - sus, wit-ness for your King, Tell His love and mer - cy, of His goodness sing: Scat-ter deeds of kind-ness as you take your way, More and more like Je - sus grow-ing ev - 'ry day.
2. Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry-where you go, When the shad-ows deep - en still more brightly glow; Like your blessed Mas - ter shines with ra-diance clear, When the night is dark-est send-ing rays of cheer.
3. Be a light for Je - sus with His love a - flame, Dai - ly bring-ing glo - ry to His ho - ly name; With the Spir-it's guidance for Him ev - er live, As to you He giv-eth un - to oth - ers give.
4. Be a light for Je - sus till your crown is won, Then thro' end-less a - ges bright-er than the sun! You shall shine up yon-der far be - yond the sky, Joy-ful wit-ness bear-ing for your Lord on high.

CHORUS. *Unison.* *Parts.*

Be a light for Je - sus, clear-ly, tru - ly shine, Bear-ing faith-ful wit-ness to His power di - vine; When temp-ta-tion meets you clos - er *Unison.*

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Parts.

press to Him, When in touch with Je-sus naught your light can dim.

213 Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven.

C. J. BUTLER. J. M. BLACK.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heaven to me;
2. Once heaven seemed a far-off place, Till Jesus showed His smiling face.
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?

And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heaven my Je-sus here to know.
Now it's be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while endless a - ges roll.
In cot-tage or a mansion fair, Where Jesus is, 'tis heav- en there.

CHORUS.

O hal - le - lu- jah! Yes, 'tis heaven, 'Tis heaven to know my sins forgiven;
On land or sea, what matters where? Where Jesus is 'tis heav-en there.

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214 Sow the Gospel Seed To=day.

ALFRED HART. EDWIN H. BOOKMYER.

1. In the freshness of the morning, Is the time to sow good seed,
2. While your pulses strong are beating, While you feel health's glow and light,
3. Work for Christ to-day in earn-est, Now is your best time to start;
4. Go and gath-er souls for Je - sus, While thy strength and breath remain;
5. Work for Jesus, spread His teaching, Show the world His bleeding side;

By ex - am-ple, friendly warning, You may some one Christward lead.
In the home, workshop or meeting, Ac - tive be for what is right.
Where you may stay or may journey, Drop a seed in some one's heart.
Soul's a-round you still are dy-ing, In their guilt and in their shame.
That the last ones may be gathered, And the precious blood ap-plied.

CHORUS.

Sow the gos - pel seed to - day, Sow the gos - pel seed to - day.

In the Home, workshop or meeting, Sow the Gos-pel seed to- day.

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215 Read It Over Again to Me.

"Said an unsaved dying man, as a promise of God's Word was read to him by a friend;
"Is that in the Bible? Read it over again to me."

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Read it o - ver a - gain to me, The prom-ise of love so sweet,
2. Read it o - ver a - gain to me, I'm wea - ry of sin and strife,
3. Read it o - ver a - gain to me, That prom-ise of love I'll claim,

That Je- sus died to make me free The won-der-ful words re - peat.
With Je- sus thro' e - ter - ni - ty Is bet - ter than lengthened life.
If aught can save, then sure-ly He, I'll trust in His bless- ed name.

CHORUS.

Read it o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful sto- ry of love,
won - der - ful sto - ry of love,
Read it o - ver a - gain to me, My deed to a mansion a - bove.

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216 A Beacon Light For Jesus.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Out up - on life's o - cean ma - ny souls a - drift, Tempest tossed up - on the rag - ing sea,..... Can - not see the ma - ny shoals and
2. Ma - ny are the dan - gers on life's rug - ged shore, Strong the tempest ra - ges, wild and free;..... Ma - ny need a light to safe - ly
3. I would not my light be-neath a bush - el hide, I will place it where the lost can see,..... That perhaps a ship in dan - ger

hid - den rocks—A bea - con light for Je - sus I would be.
guide them home, A bea - con light for Je - sus I would be.
it may guide—A bea - con light for Je - sus I would be.

CHORUS.

A bea-con light for Je - sus I would ev - er be, Send-ing out a warn-ing light a-cross the sea; Faith-ful-ly shin- ing on,
I would ev - er, ev - er be,
roll-ing sea;
roll-ing sea;

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A Beacon Light For Jesus—Concluded.



217 Only a Step.

JAMES ROWE. B. D. ACKLEY.



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218 Come Ye Yourselves Apart.

"And Jesus said unto them, Come ye yourselves into a desert place and rest awhile."—MARK 6: 31.

E. H. BICKERSTETH. JAMES LANGRAN.

1. Come ye your-selves a - part and rest a - while, Wea - ry, I know it of the press and throng, Wipe from your brow the sweat and
2. Come ye a - side from all the world holds dear, For con-verse which the world has nev - er known, A - lone with Me and with My
3. Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done, Your vic - tor - ies and fail-ures, hopes and fears. I know how hard - ly souls are
4. Come ye and rest: the jour-ney is too great, And ye will faint be - side the way and sink: The bread of life is here for
5. Then fresh from con - verse with your Lord, re - turn, And work till day - light soft-ens in - to even: The brief hours are not lost in

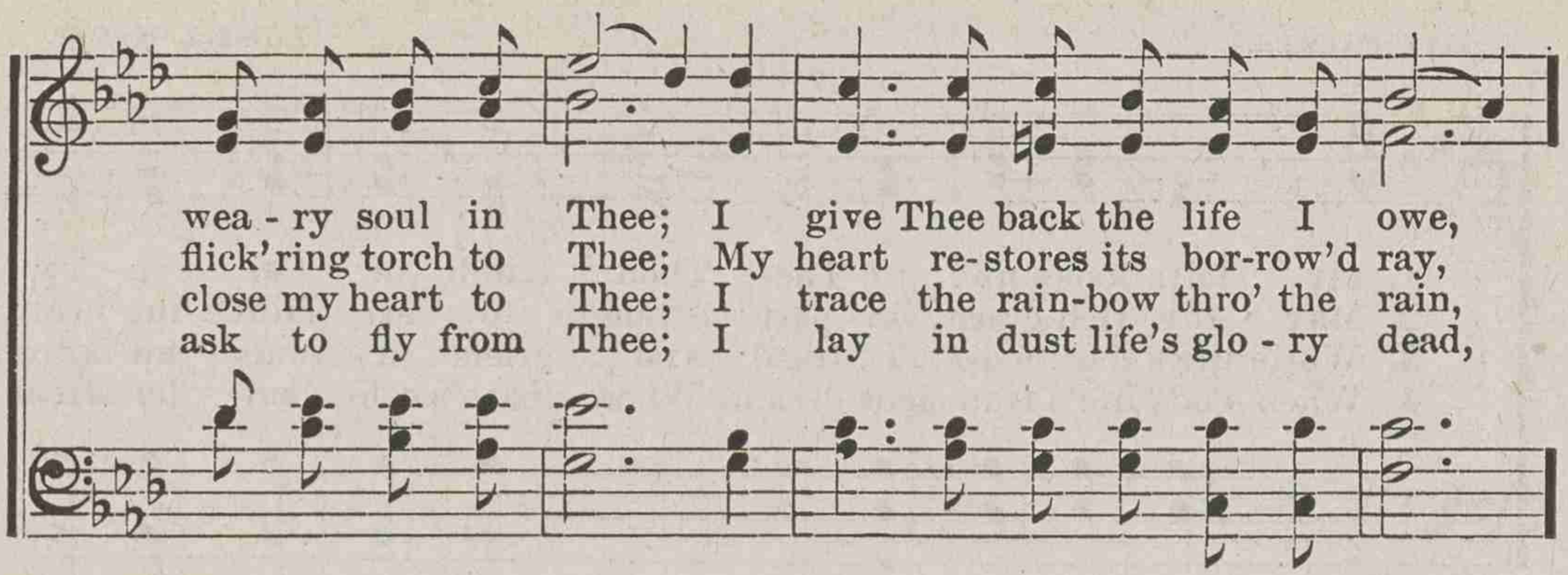
dust of toil, And in My qui-et strength a - gain be strong.
Fa- ther here, With Me and with My Fa- ther not a - lone.
wooed and won: My choic- est wreaths are al-ways wet with tears.
you to eat, And here for you the wine of love to drink.
which ye learn More of your Mas-ter and His rest in heav'n.

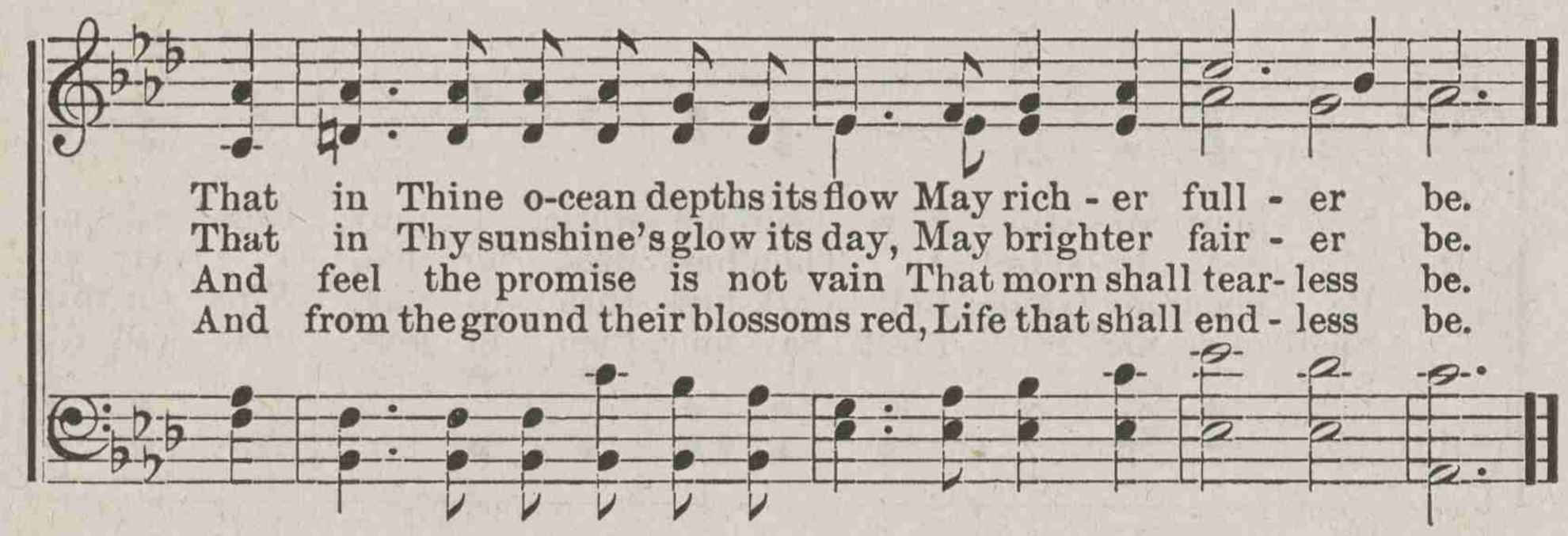
219 O Love That Wilt Not Let Go.

Rev. GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek- est me through pain, I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go—Concluded.

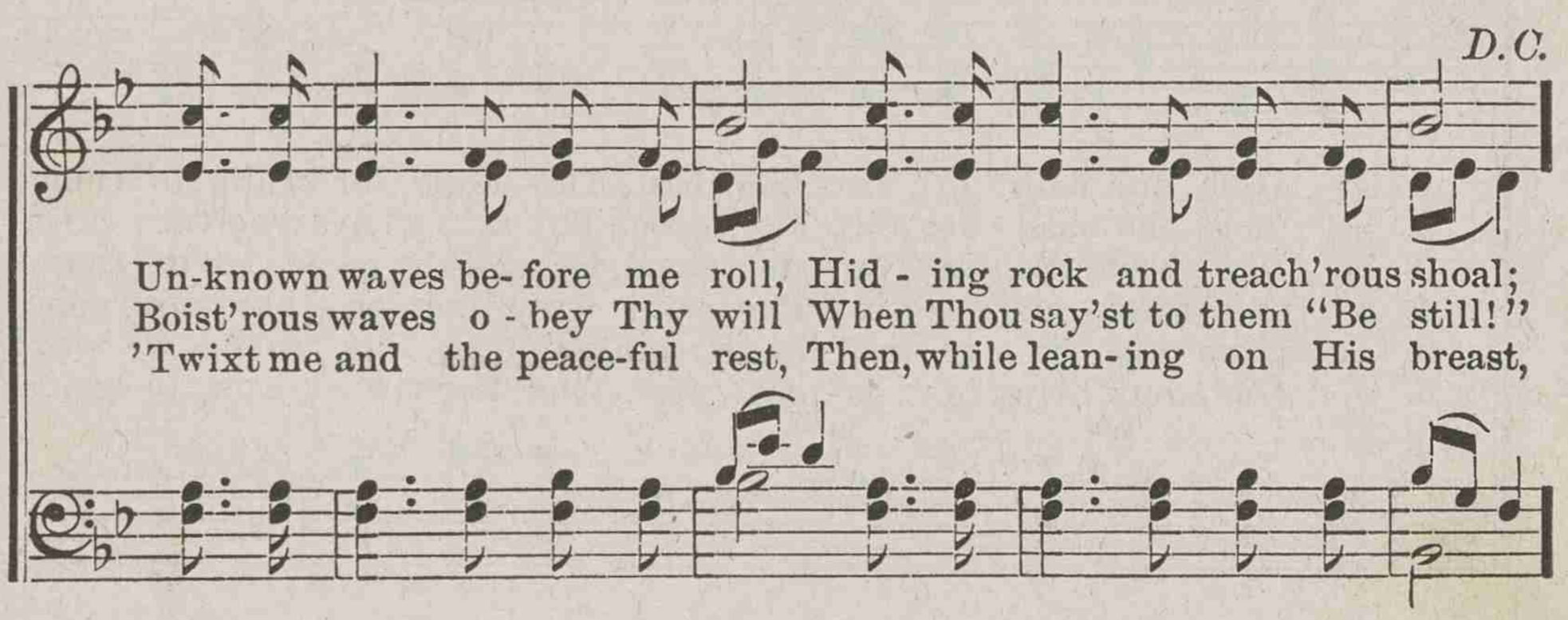




220 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. JOHN E. GOULD.





221 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread; And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

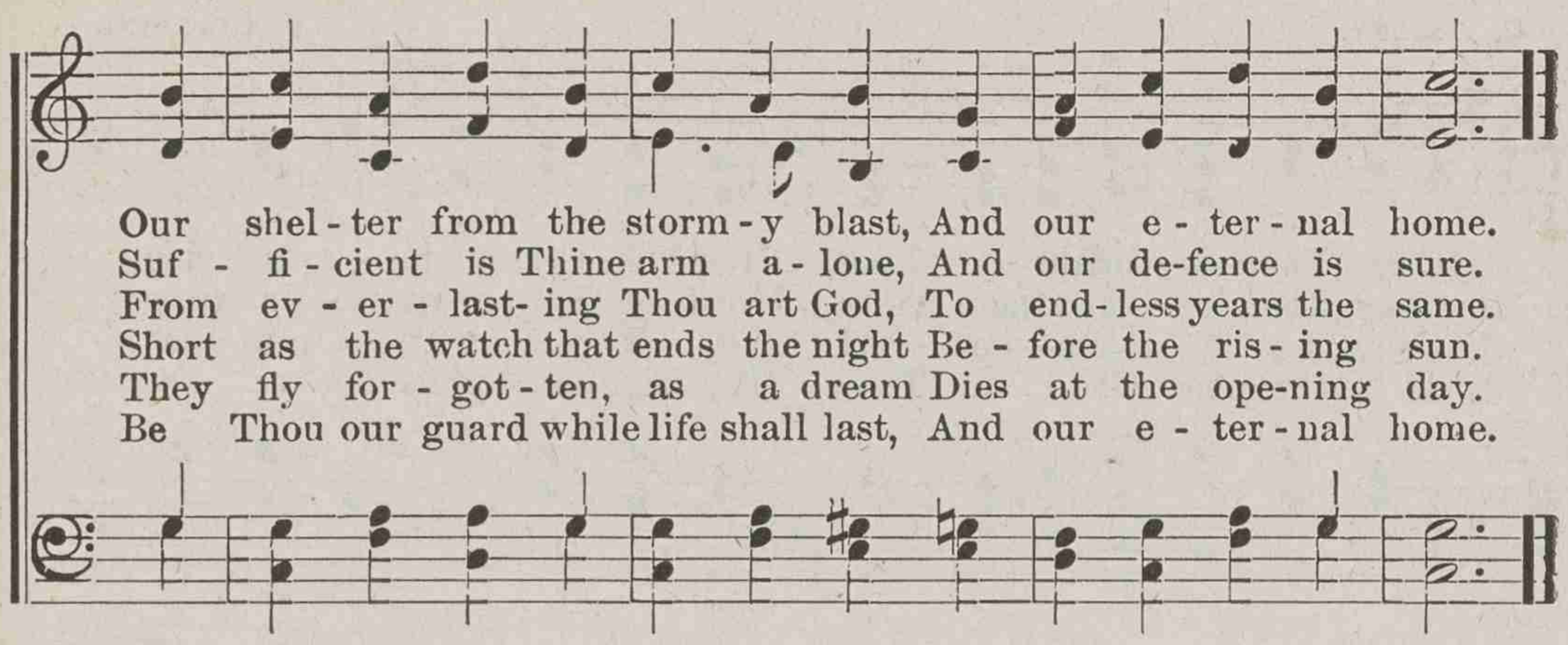
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

222 O God. Our Help in Ages Past.

ISAAC WATTS. Dr. CROFT.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

O God, Our Help in Ages Past—Concluded.



223 Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.



224 Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY. F. GIARDINI.

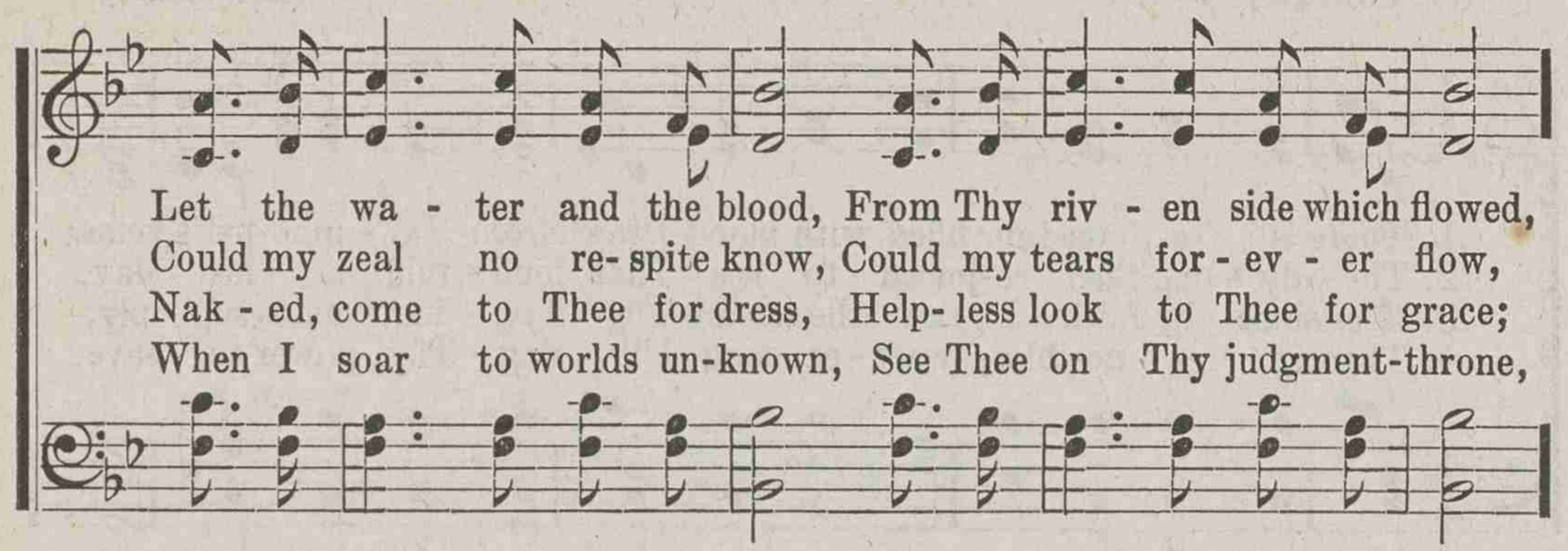


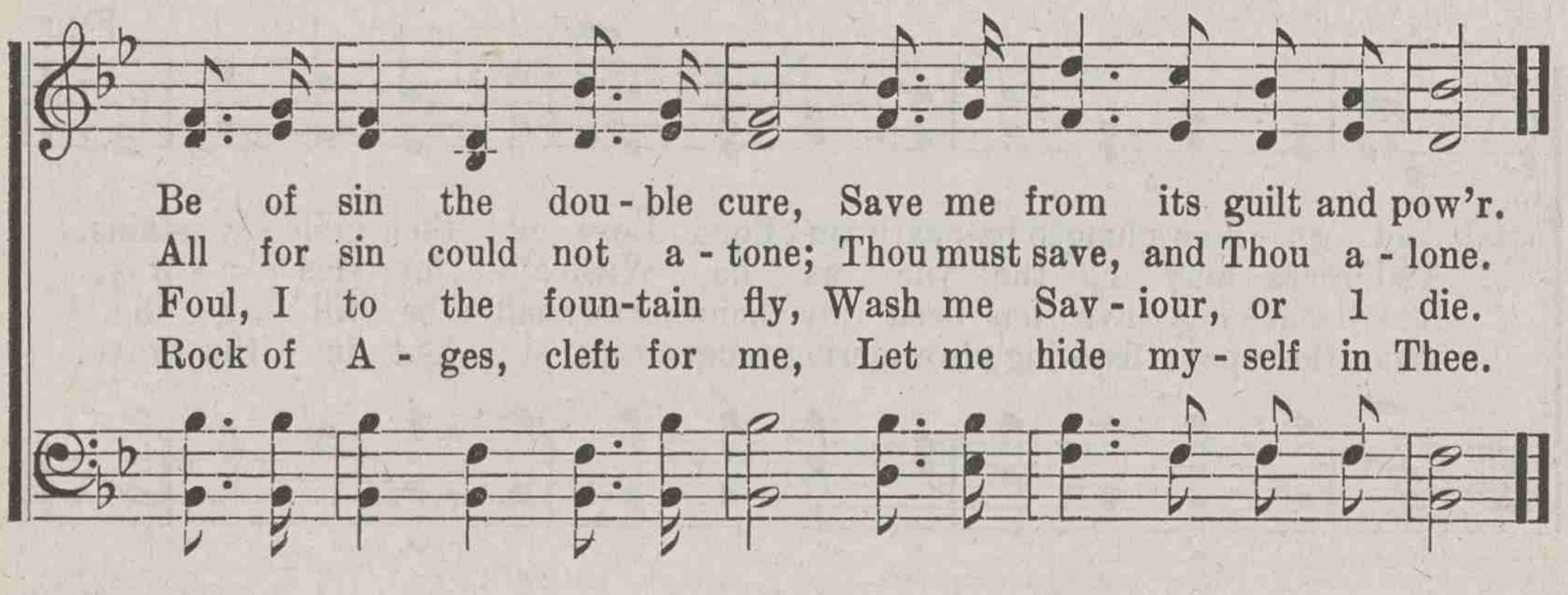
225 Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY. Rev. THOMAS HASTINGS.



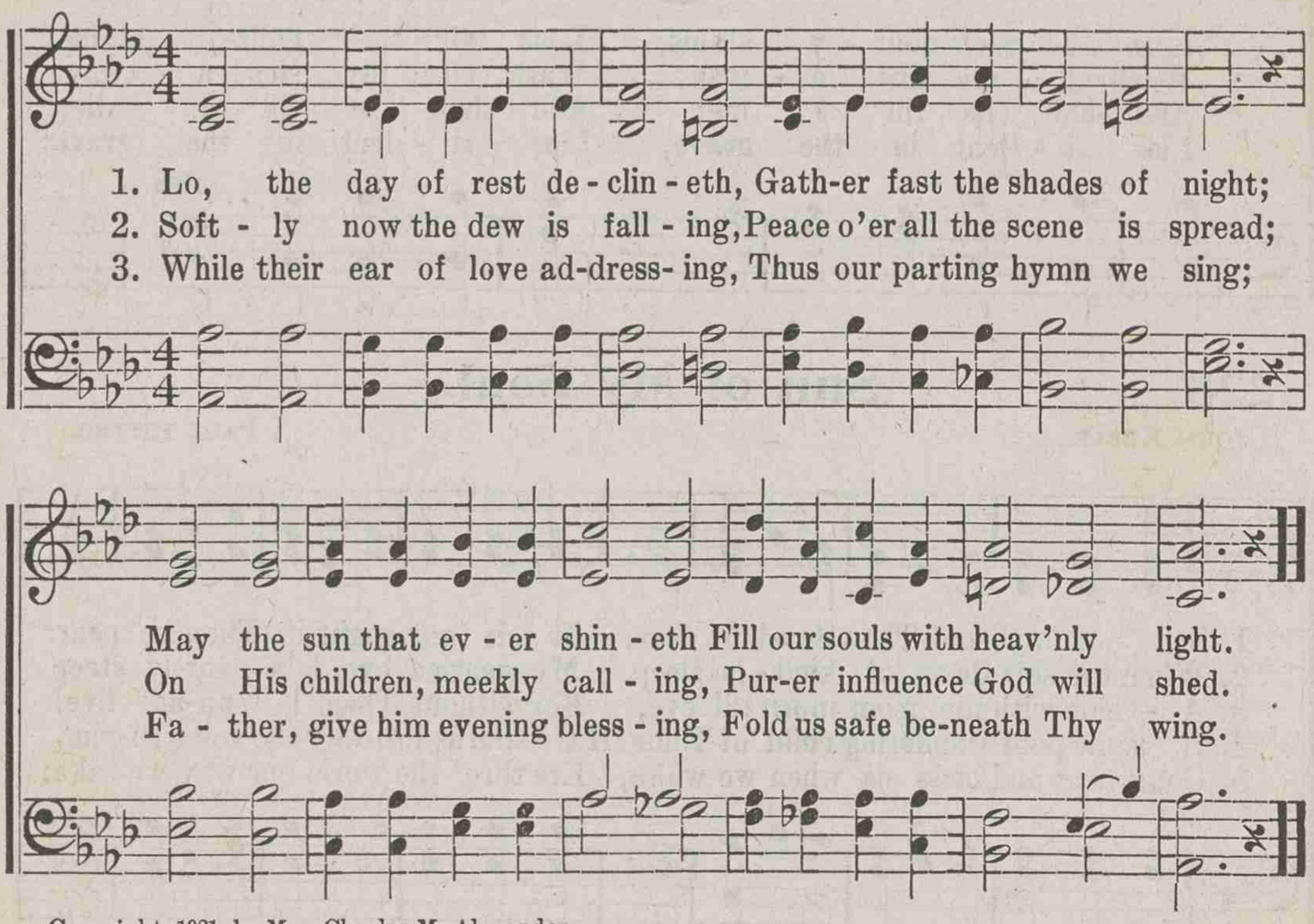
Rock of Ages—Concluded.





226 Evening Prayer.

C. ROBBINS. G.



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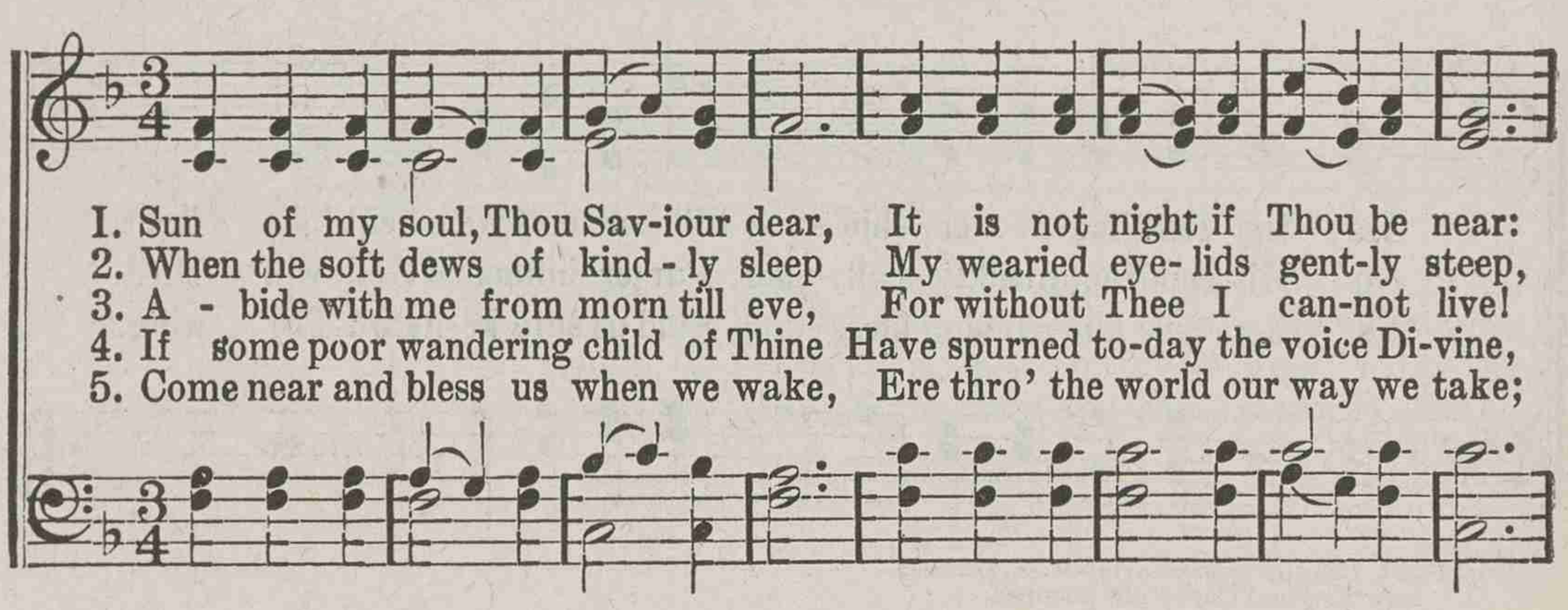
227 There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. Western Melody.

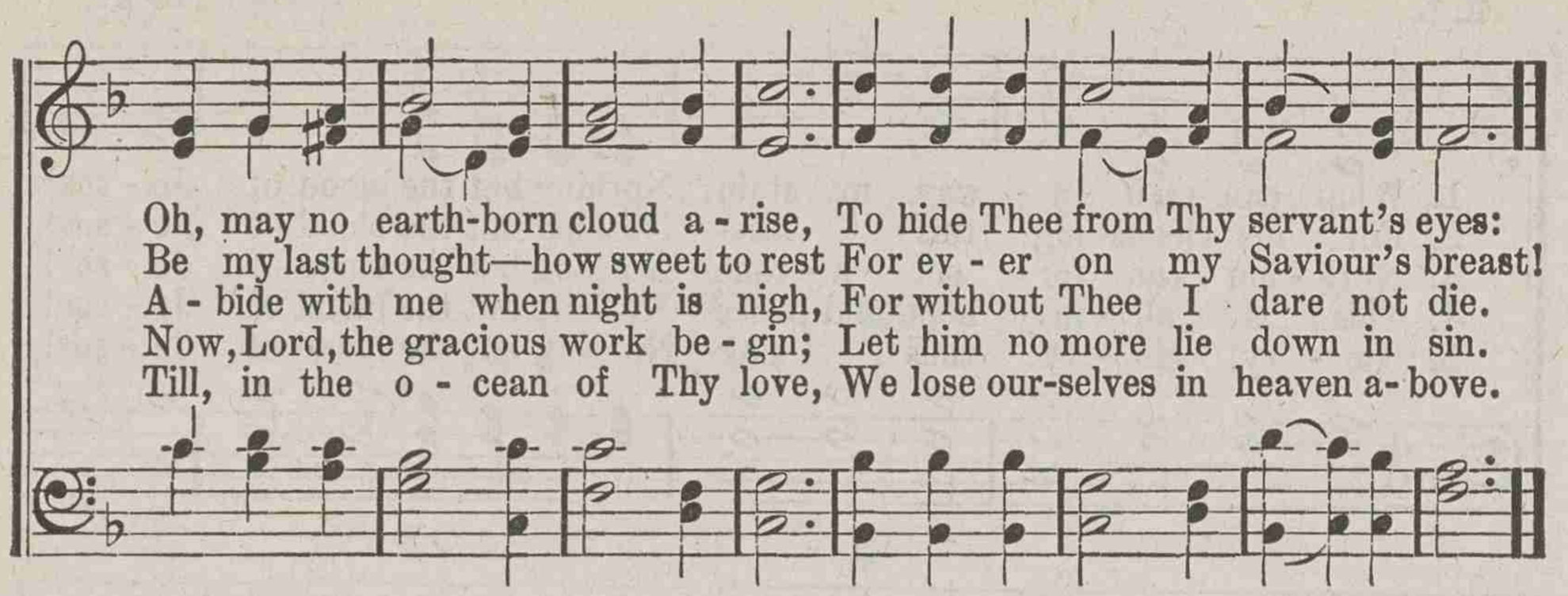


228 Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE. PAUL RITTER.



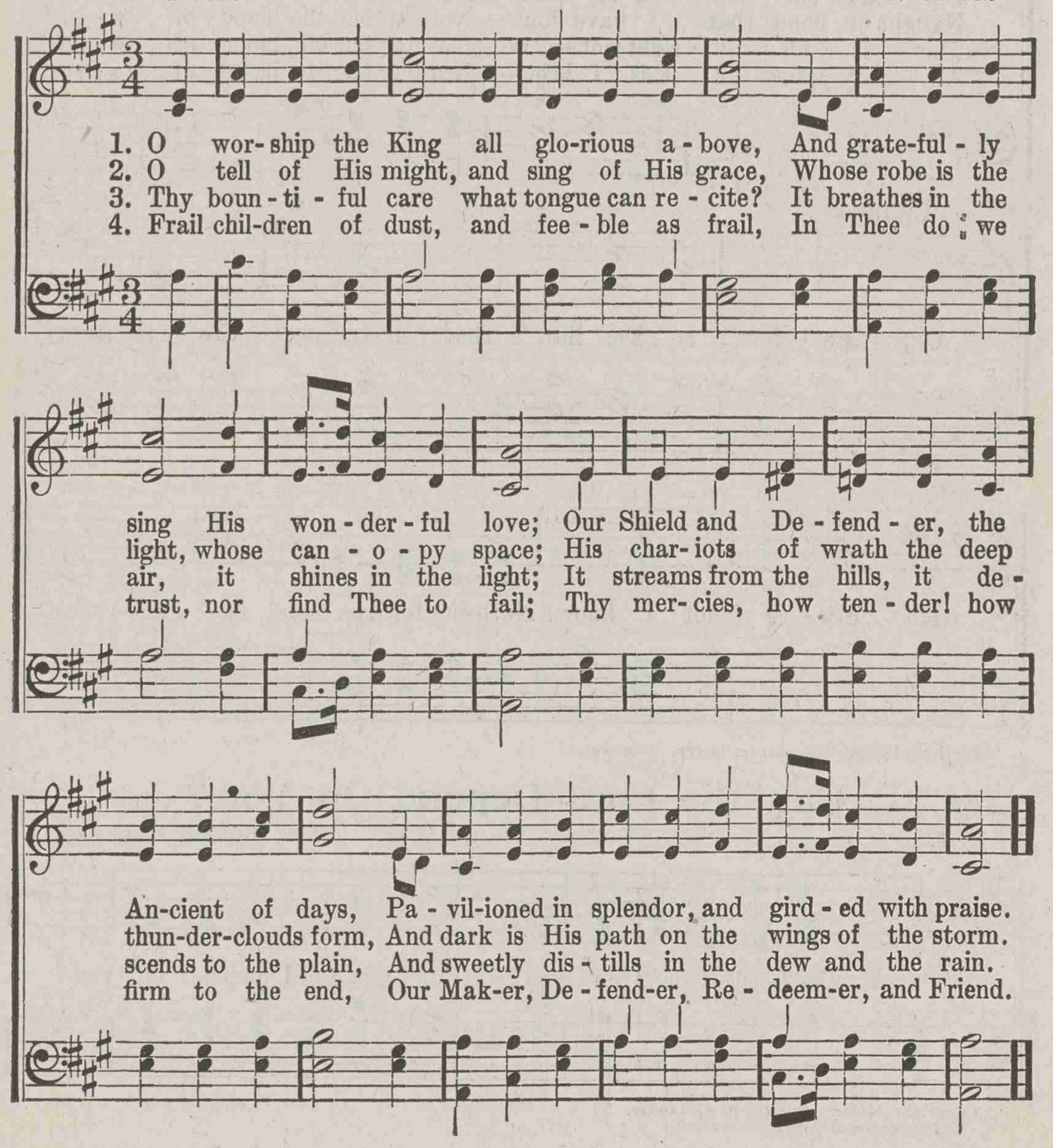
Sun of My Soul—Concluded.



229

O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. F. J. HAYDN.



230 Nothing But the Blood of Jesus!

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
5. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!

What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
For my par - don this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
Naught of good that I have done— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
This is all my right-eous-ness— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
All my praise for this I bring— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!

CHORUS.

Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow!

No oth - er fount I know: Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus!

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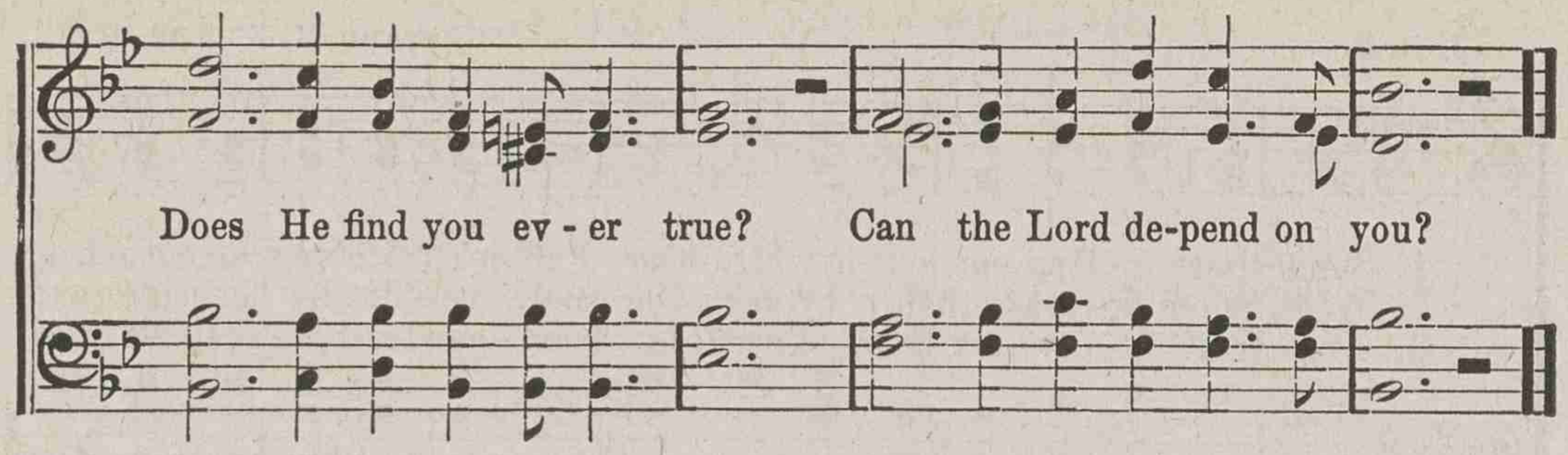
231 Can the Lord Depend On You?

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

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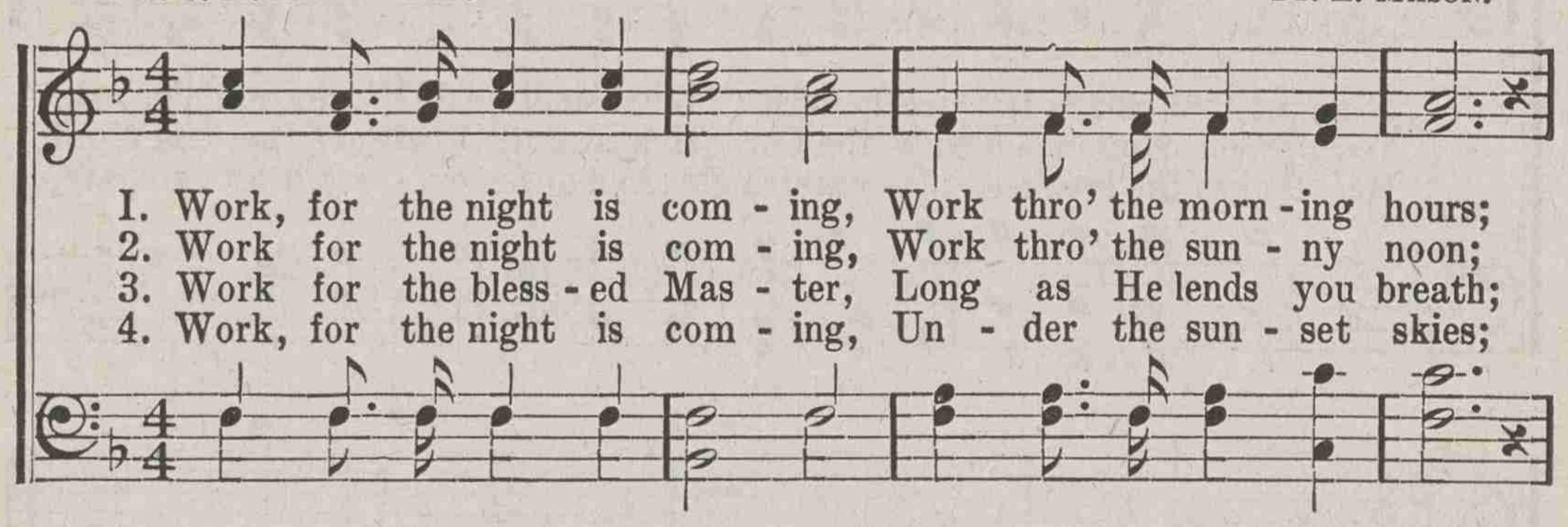
Can the Lord Depend On You?—Concluded.

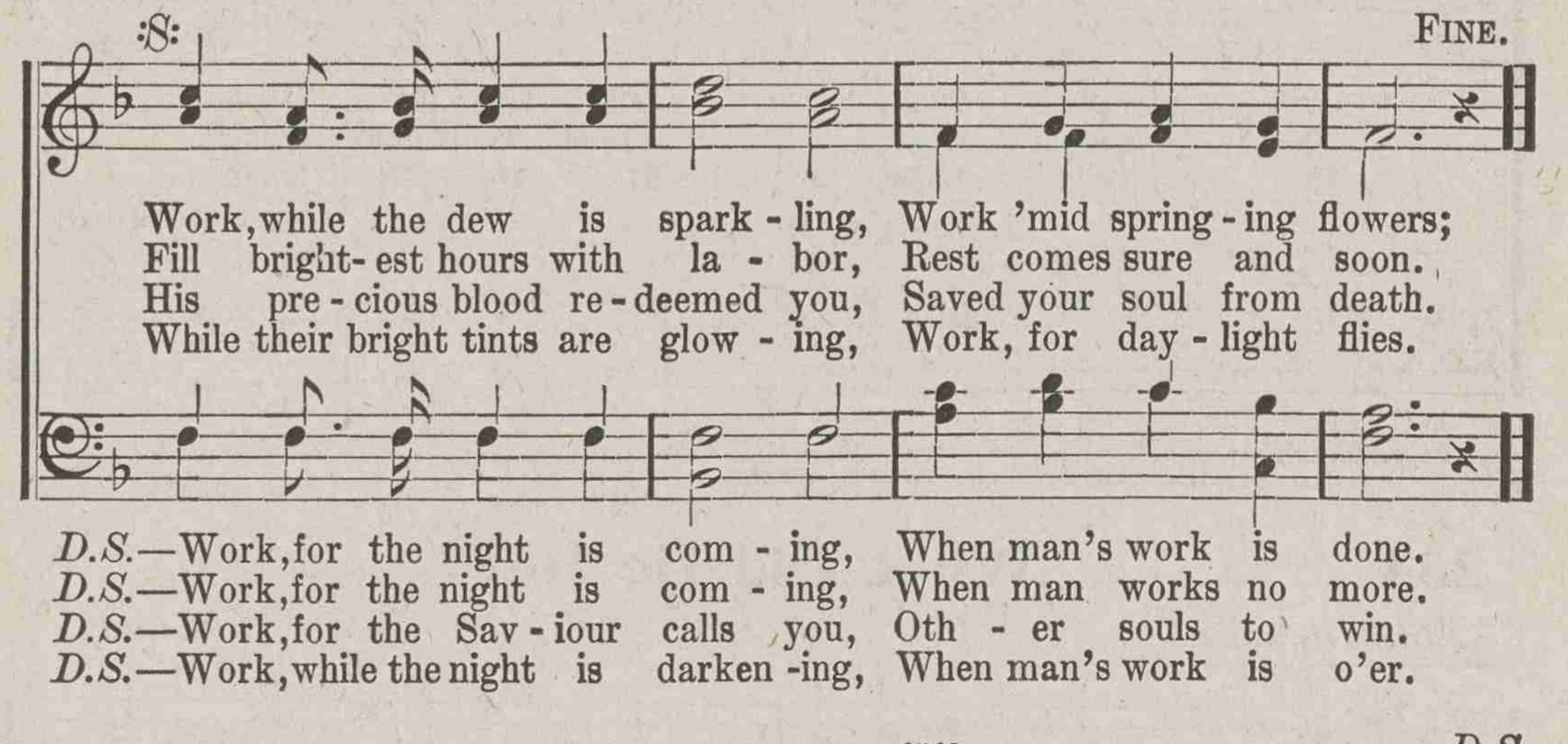


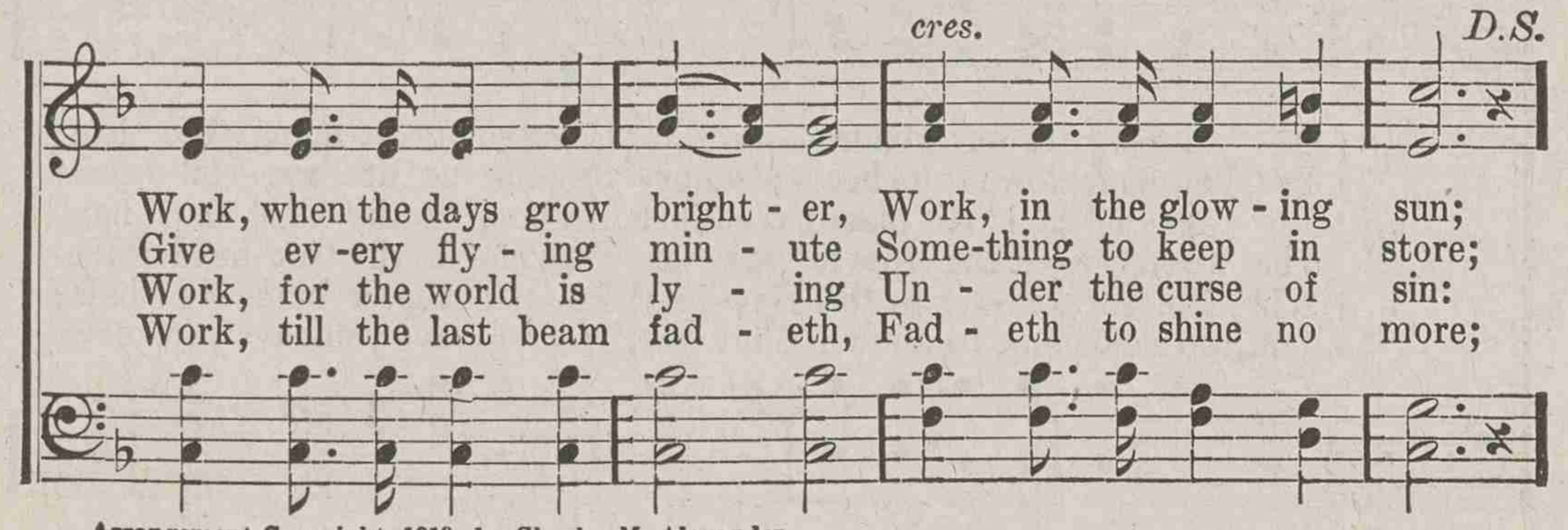
232 Work for the Night is Coming.

A. L. WALKER.
MRS. C. M. ALEXANDER.

DR. L. MASON.







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233 Trust.

J. H. B. EDWARD M. FULLER, arr.

1. Some-times a-long our jour-ney here Our Father's voice we scarce can hear;
2. When gloom in-creas-eth day by day, Our souls un-lit by heavenly ray;
3. Yes, trust in ev-ery hour of need; In bond-age trust, we shall be freed;

It seems that clouds His face do mask: "What shall we do?" we trembling ask:
When sweet communion with the Lord Has ceased, we can-not love His Word,
He makes the crook-ed pla-ces straight, And opens ev-ery heav-y gate,

Just sim-ply trust, Just sim-ply trust.
Then we should trust, Then we should trust.
If we will trust, If we will trust.
1. sim-ply trust, sim-ply trust.

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234 What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. GRAY. W. OWEN.

1. { O list-en to our wondrous sto-ry, Counted once a-mong the lost;
   { Yet, One came down from heaven's glory Sav-ing us at aw-ful cost!
2. { No an-gel could His place have taken, Highest of the high tho' he;
   { The loved One on the cross for-sak-en Was one of the God-head three!
3. { Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav-iour? To His scepter hum-bly bow?
   { You, too shall come to know His fav-or, He will save you, save you now.

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What Did He Do?—Concluded.

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;

235 I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE R. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No
2. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Stay Thou near by Temp -
3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain; Come
4. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Teach me Thy will, And
5. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One, O

REFRAIN.

ten- der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
ta-tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
quick-ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
Thy rich prom-is-es In me ful - fill.
make me Thine indeed, Thou bless-ed Son.

I need Thee, O I need Thee!

Ev- ery hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour, I come to Thee!

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236 We'll Never Say Good-by.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. With friends on earth we meet with gladness, While swift the moments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lingers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spo-ken In yon - der home so fair,

Yet ev - er comes the thought of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by."
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With them shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.

CHORUS.

We'll nev - er say good - by in heav'n, We'll nev-er say good - by,.....
good-by,

For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - by.

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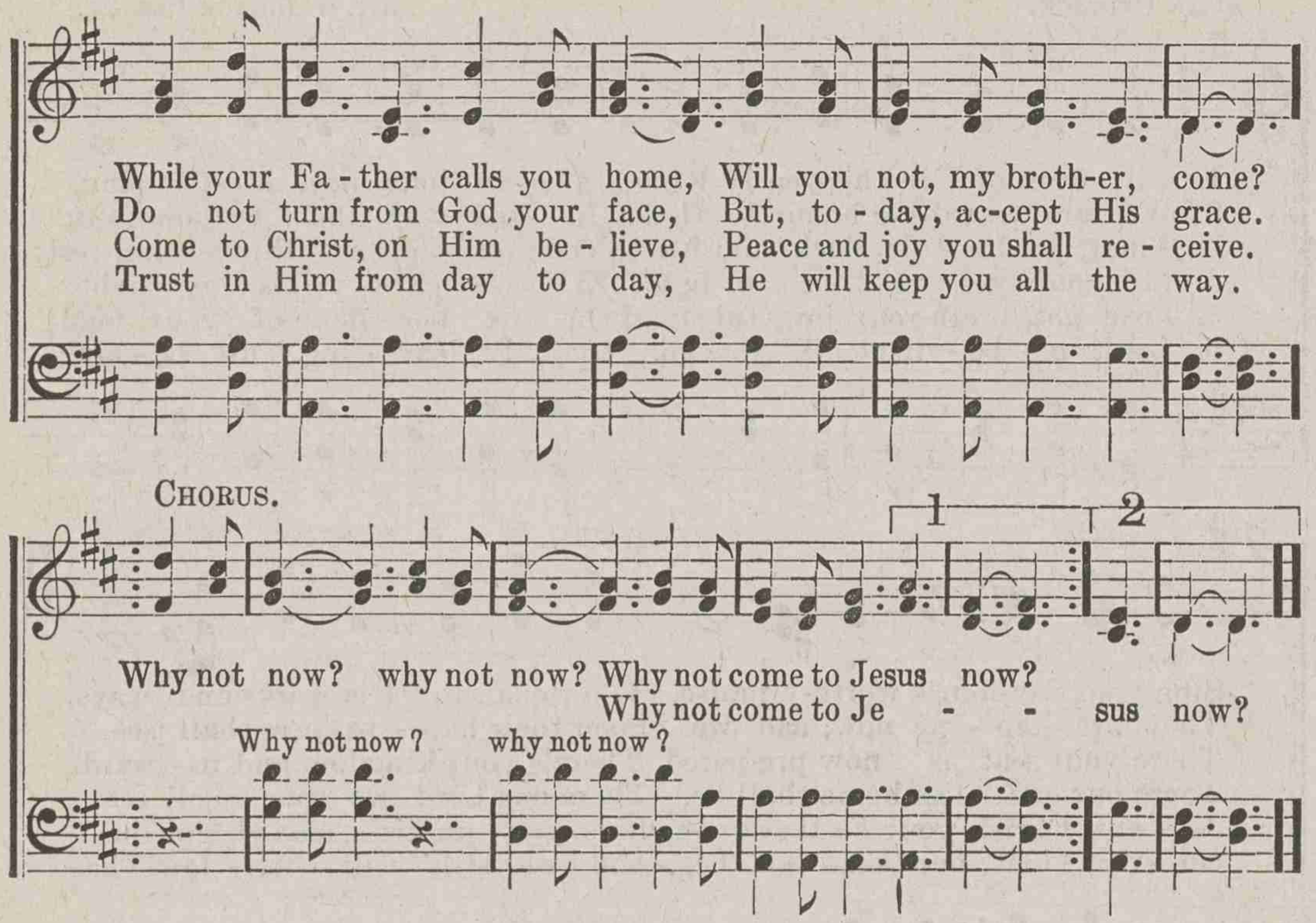
237 Why Not Now?

EL NATHAN. C. C. CASE.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

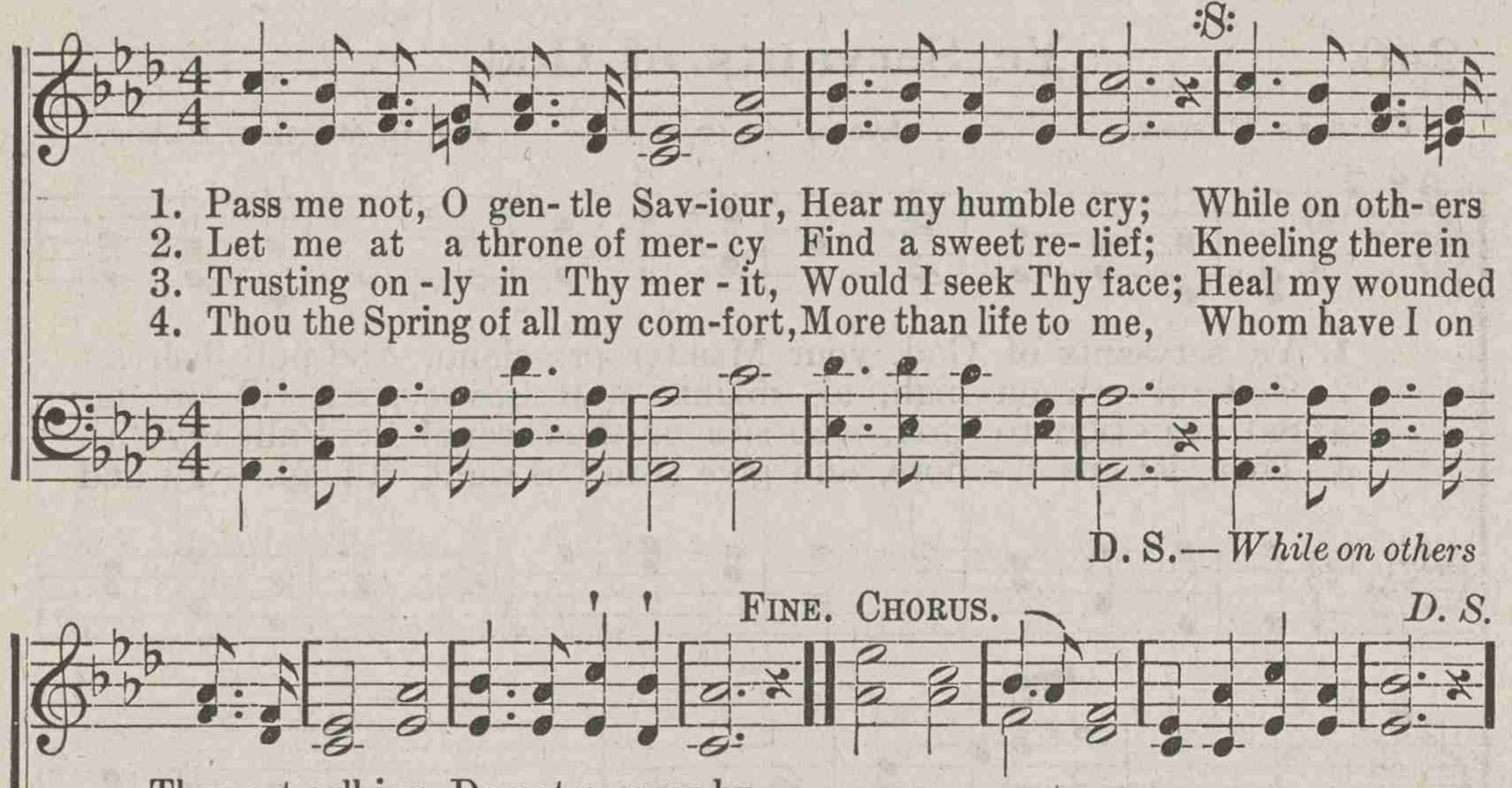
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Why Not Now?—Concluded.



238 Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



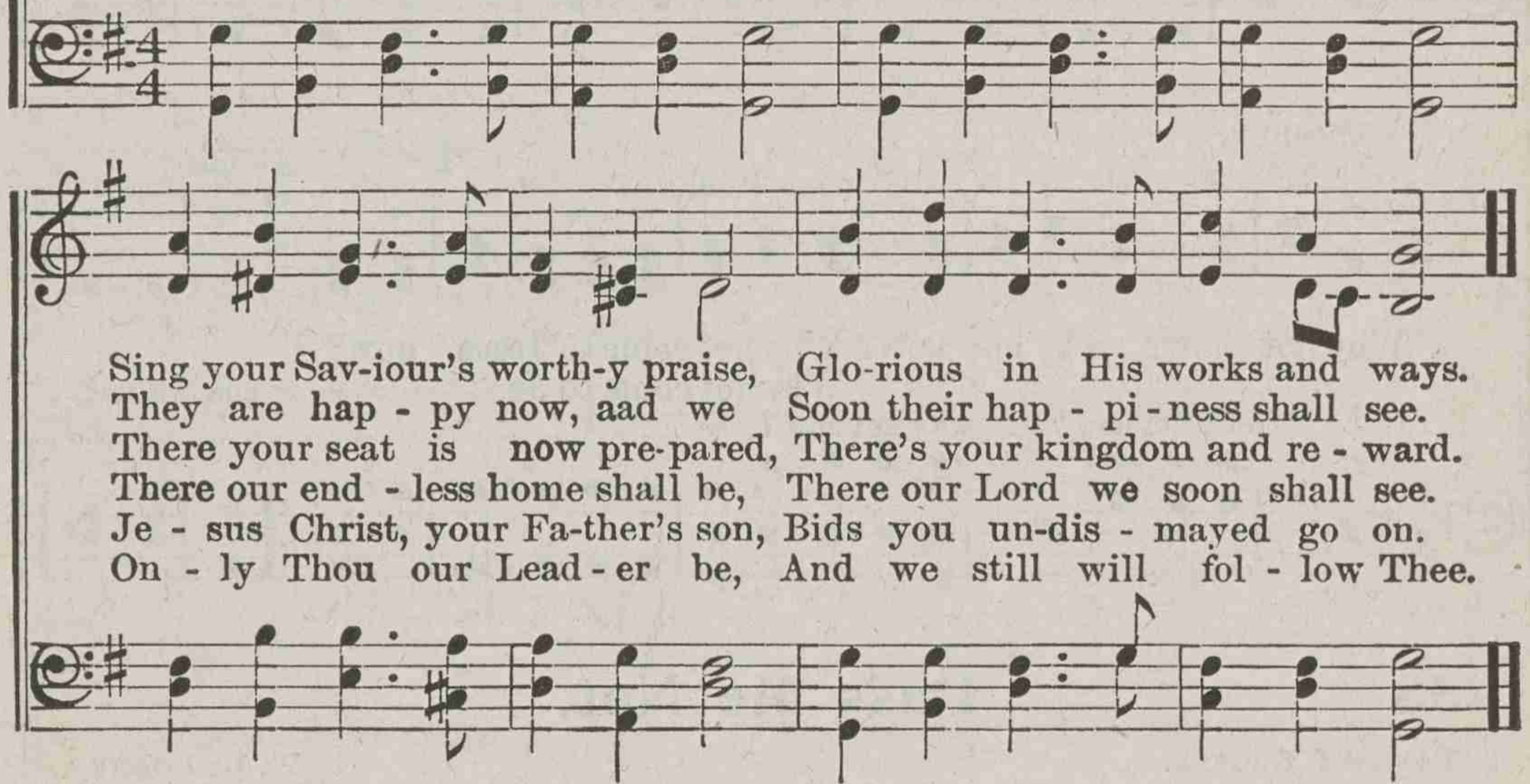
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239 Children of the Heavenly King.

JOHN CENNICK. Arr. fr. IGNACE PLEYEL.



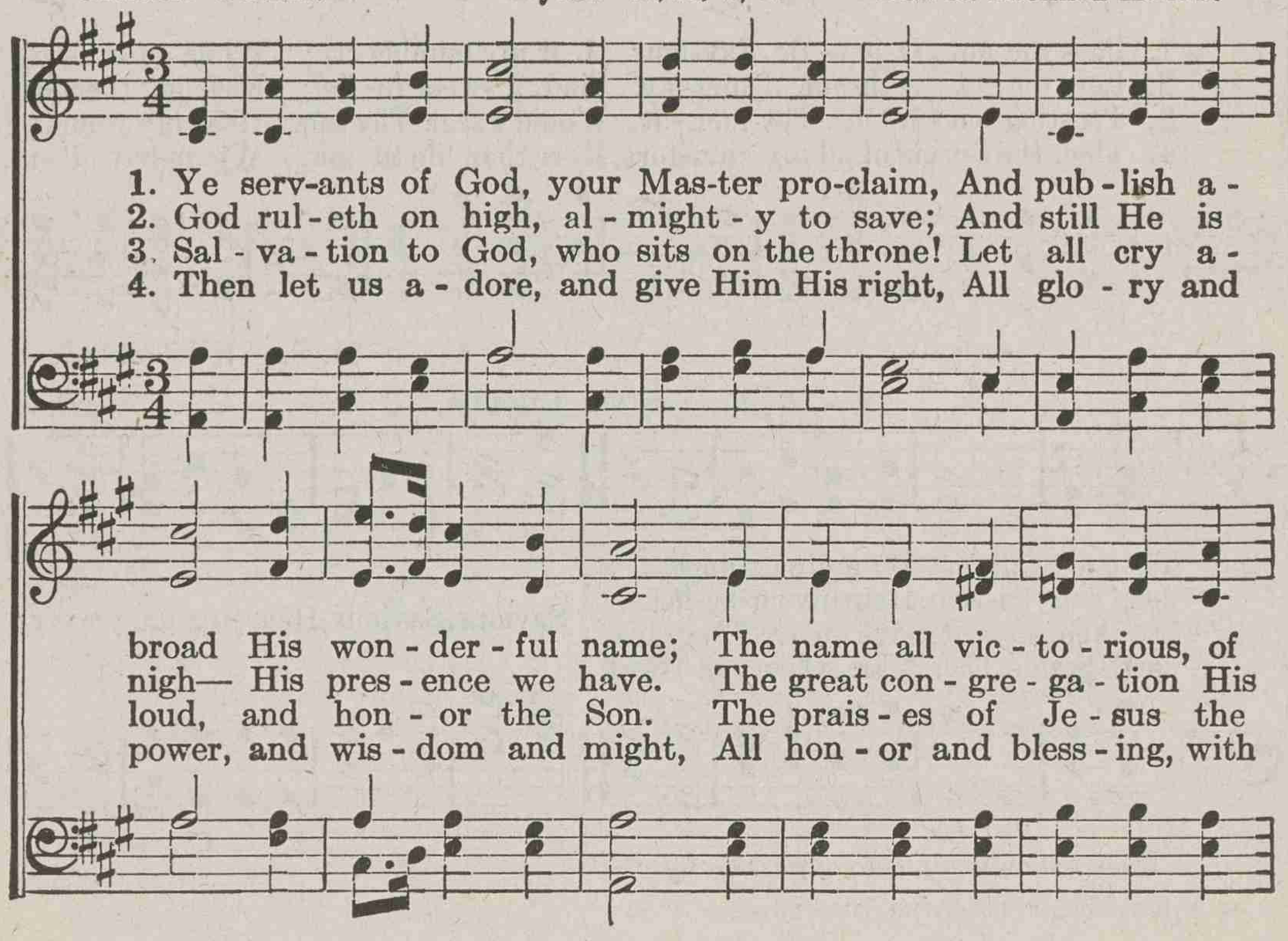
1. Chil - dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing:
2. We are travelling home to God In the way the fa-thers trod;
3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock and blest; You on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
5. Fear not, breth-ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
6. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;



Sing your Sav-iour's worth-y praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, aad we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There your seat is now pre-pared, There's your kingdom and re - ward.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa-ther's son, Bids you un-dis - mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

240 Ye Servants of God.

CHARLES WESLEY. Lyons. 10, 10, 11, 11. Arr. fr. MICHAEL HAYDN.



1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name; The name all vic - to - rious, of
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have. The great con - gre - ga - tion His
3. Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne! Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son. The prais - es of Je - sus the
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right, All glo - ry and power, and wis - dom and might, All hon - or and bless - ing, with

Ye Servants of God.—Concluded.



241 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

EDWARD PERRONET. **(Coronation. C. M.)** C. HOLDEN.



4 Hail Him the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

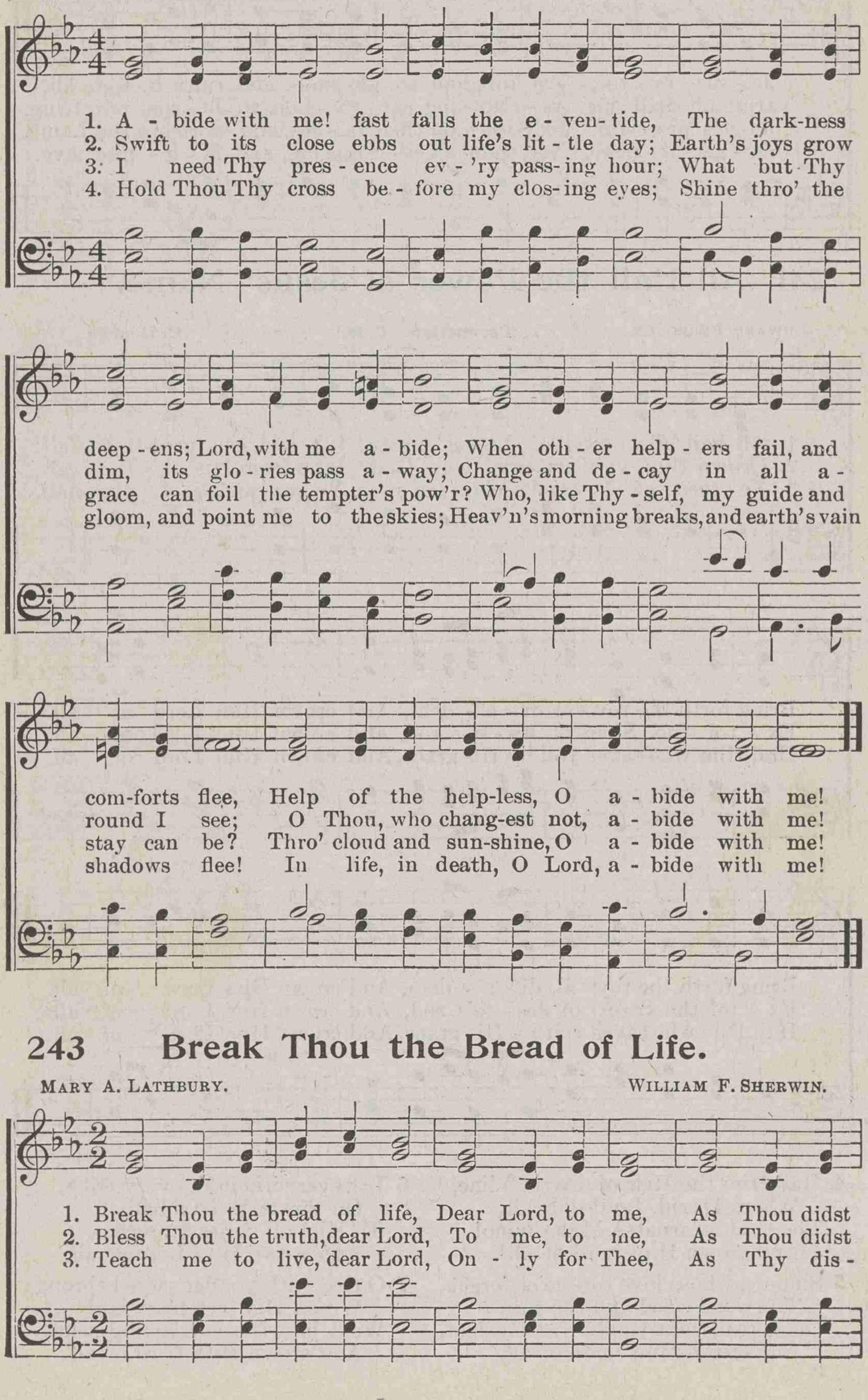
5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

7 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

242 Abide With Me.

HENRY F. LYTE. WILLIAM H. MONK.



243 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

Break Thou the Bread of Life—Concluded.

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee; Then, all my struggles o'er,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet-ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.
Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The liv - ing One.

244 I'll Live for Him.

C. C. DUNBAR.

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

D. C.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be;

D. C. for Chorus.

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

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

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245 Hold Thou My Hand.

FANNY J. CROSBY. HUBERT P. MAIN.

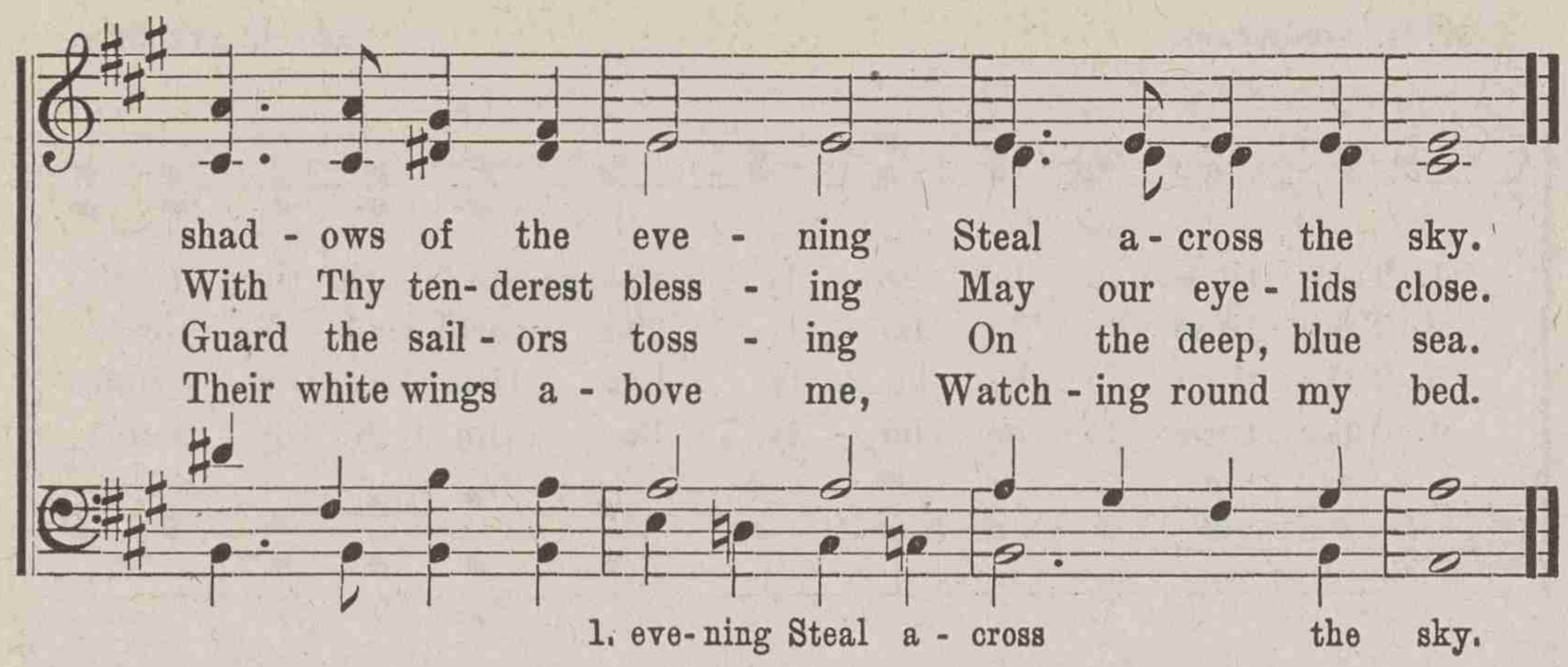
1. Hold Thou my hand! so weak I am, and help - less; I dare not take one step with-out Thy aid! Hold Thou my hand! for then, O
2. Hold Thou my hand! and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand! lest hap- ly
3. Hold Thou my hand! the way is dark be - fore me With-out the sun - light of Thy face di - vine; But when by faith I catch its
4. Hold Thou my hand! that, when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'nly light may flash a - lov - ing Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
I should wan- der, And miss- ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
ra- diant glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
long its wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

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246 Now the Day is Over.

S. BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread



5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

6 Glory to the Father.
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

247 Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



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!

6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

248 Take Time To Be Holy

W. G. LONGSTAFF. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide.
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,

A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone,
And run not be - fore Him What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive Be 'neath His con - trol;

Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it To fount - ains of love,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Tby friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

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249 Ride On in Majesty.

HENRY HART MILMAN. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes "Ho-san - na" cry;
2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel ar - mies of the sky
3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The last and fierc - est strife is nigh;
4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;

O Sav - iour meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
Look down with sad and wond'ring eyes, To see th' approaching sac - ri - fice.
The Fa - ther on His sapphire throne A - waits His own a - noint - ed Son.
Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r and reign.

CHORUS.

Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - - ly
Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Ride on! ride on! In low - ly pomp, in
pomp ride on to die! O Christ, Thy tri-umph now be -
low - ly pomp ride on to die! O Christ, Thy triumphs now be - gin, Thy
gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
tri-umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con-quered sin.

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250 Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. Blessed as- sur-ance, Je- sus is mine! Oh,what a foretaste of glo - ry di - vine!
2. Perfect sub-mis-sion, perfect de - light,Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight,
3. Perfect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-iour am hap- py and blest,

Heir of sal- va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His Spir -it, washed in His blood.
An - gels descend-ing,bring from a - bove, Ech-oes of mer - cy, whispers of love.
Watching and waiting, look-ing a -bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

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

This is my sto - ry, this is my song; Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

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251 Holy Ghost, With Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost with pow'r di - vine,Cleanse this guilt- y heart of mine,
3. Ho - ly Ghost with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with- out con- trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su- preme—and reign a - lone.

252 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. Arthur Sullivan.

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

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

REFRAIN.

For- ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!
Broth-ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. On-ward, Christian
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an- gels sing.

sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Going on be-fore.

253 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. Geo. N. Allen.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se-crat-ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
4. Up - on the crys - tal pave- ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un-min - gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.

254 Jewels.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth, To make up His jew - els,
   All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His (*Omit.....*) own,—
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king-dom;
   All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His (*Omit.....*) own.
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,
   Are the jew - els, precious jew - els, His loved and His (*Omit.....*) own.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty, (*Omit.....*) His loved and His own.

255 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully. FINE.

1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul returning from the wild;
   See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is rec-on- ciled;
   Yes, a soul is rescued from his sin-ful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
   Tell the joy-ful ti-dings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a - gain.

D.C.—*'Tis the ransomed ar-my, like a mighty sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.*

CHORUS. D.C.

Glo - ry! glo-ry! how the an- gels sing; Glo - ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring;

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256 I Do Believe.

Charles Wesley. Unknown.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en- dure, Be - fore I drew my breath?
3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
4. How would my faint - ing soul re-joice Could I but see Thy face!

CHO.—*I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me;*

I Do Believe.—Concluded.

D.C. for Chorus.

If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul with - out it dies.
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice, And taste Thy pard-'ning grace.

And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

257 From Every Stormy Wind.

Rev. Hugh Stowell. **Dr. Thomas Hastings.**

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship with friend:
4. There, there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense mo- lest no more,

There is a calm, a sure re- treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy-seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy-seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.

258 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. **Thomas Hastings.**

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Jeho- vah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
   I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Keep me with Thy pow'rful hand. } Bread of heaven,
2. { O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;
   Let the fie - ry, cloud-y pil - lar, Lead me all my journey thro': } Strong Deliverer,
3. { When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anxious fears sub-side.
   Bear me thro' the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side: } Songs of prais-es

Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee.

259 Benediction.

NUM. 4: 24–26. ROBERT HARKNESS.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee! The Lord make His face shine up-on

thee, and be gracious un - to thee: The Lord lift up His countenance up -

on..... thee, and give..... thee peace, And give..... thee peace.

and give and give

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260 Good=bye! God Bless You.

R. H. BOBERT HARKNESS.

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Good-bye! God bless you one and all;

Good- bye! God bless you one and all; Un - til we meet a - gain.

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W.B.C.