

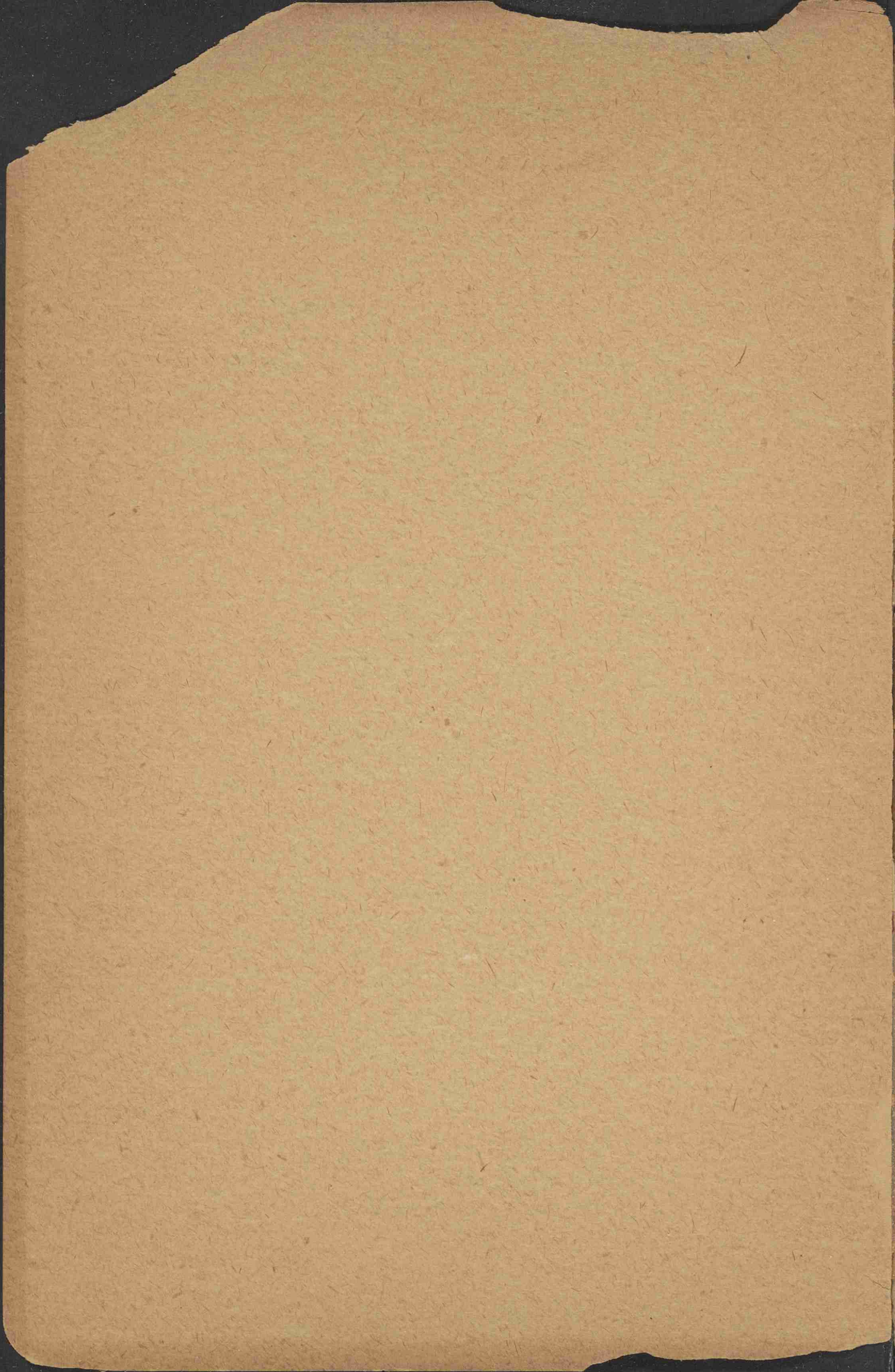
Number I
Streams of Mercy
or
Hymns^{and} Tunes
for
Gospel Meetings, etc.
By D. E. Dortch.

Columbia, Tenn.

267

1886 D 73

1886.



THE
CHURCH
OF
ST. MARY

100

NUMBER ONE.

STREAMS OF MERCY.

Never ceasing,
Call for Songs of loudest Praise.



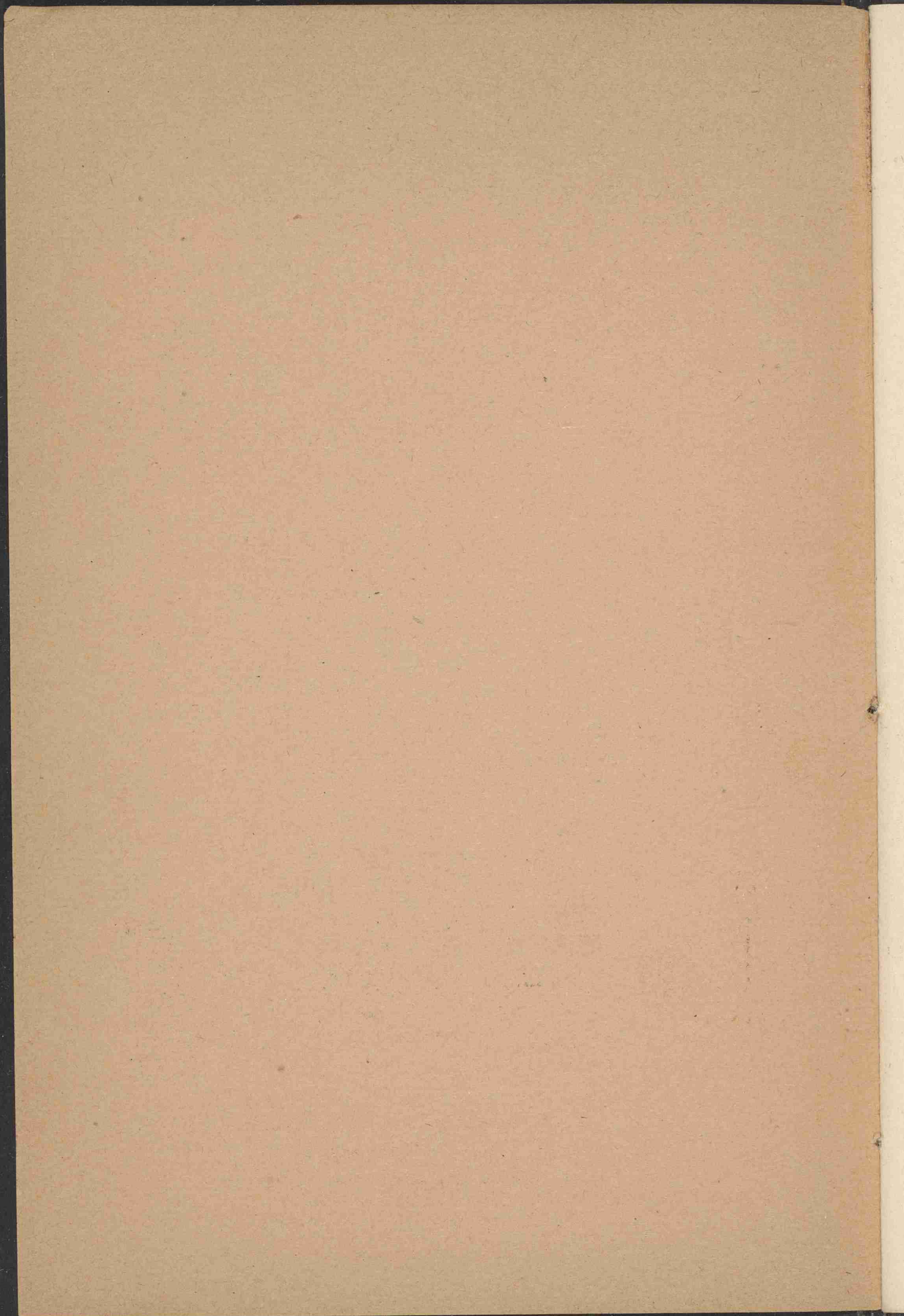
By D. E. DORTCH,

Author of "TIDINGS OF JOY," "GRACE AND GLORY," AND "HOLY MANNA."



PUBLISHED BY
D. E. DORTCH,
COLUMBIA, TENN.

Address Box 197.



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—OR—

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COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE.

ADDRESS BOX 197.

PREFACE.

STREAMS OF MERCY

GREENVILLE. 8s and 7s.

REV. R. ROBINSON, 1758.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing,
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,

D.C. Lord re - vive us, Lord re - vive us,

CHORUS.
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Call for songs of loud - est praise. } Lord re - vive us,

All our help must come from Thee.

D.C.
Lord re - vive us, Send Thy blessings full and free.

2 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fix'd upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.
3 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God:
He to rescue me from danger,
Interpos'd His precious blood.
5 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

6 Prone to wander, Lord I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love--
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

STREAMS OF MERCY

Copyright, 1886 by D. E. DORTCH.

COLUMBIA, Tenn., April 1st, 1886.

JOHN A. ZANGERLE,
MUSIC TYPOGRAPHER,
829 SHERIFF ST.,
CLEVELAND, O.

NO. 1.

STREAMS OF MERCY.



No. 1. Out of Darkness Into Light.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

LUCIUS LUTTRELL.

1. { Out of dark-ness in - to light, Je - sus calls the sons of night; }
2. { Out of mid-night in - to day, Je - sus bids us come a - way; }
3. { From this world's al-lur - ing snares, From its per - ils and its cares; }
4. { From its van - i - ty and strife, Je - sus beckons us to life. }
5. { From the van - i - ties of Youth, In - to rest, and love and truth; }
6. { In - to joy that nev - er palls, Je - sus in His mercy calls. }

REFRAIN.

Come a - way, come a - way, Je - sus bids us come a - way;

Rit.

Come a - way, come a - way; Je - sus bids us come a - way.

Hymn
1886
Dort

No. 2. I Am Resting In The Savior's Love.

"We which have believed do enter into rest."—Heb. 4: 3.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. Oh! my heart is thrilled with wond'rous joy to - day, I am
2. At the foun-tain o - pened for the soul un - clean, I am
3. All my doubts are vanished, all my fears are gone, I am



rest - ing in the Sa - vior's love; Christ, the Lord, has ta - ken all my
rest - ing in the Sa - vior's love; Trusting in His grace I ventured
rest - ing in the Sa - vior's love; When I trust - ed Je - sus, lo! the



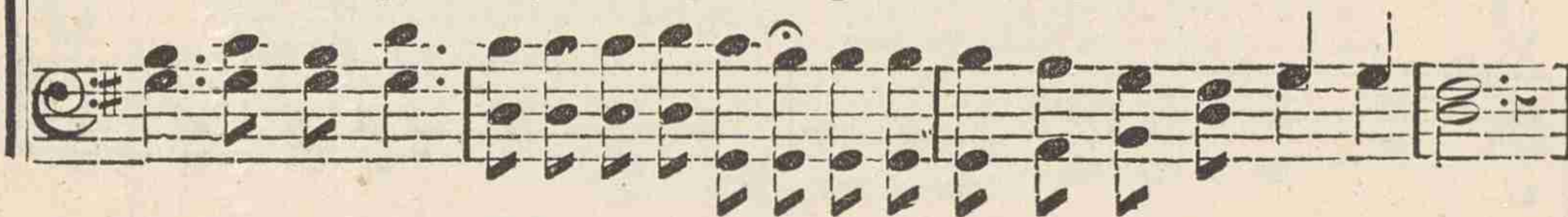
sins a - way, I am rest - ing in the Sa - vior's love.
free - ly in, I am rest - ing in the Sa - vior's love.
work was done, I am rest - ing in the Sa - vior's love.



REFRAIN.



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



4. O the bliss and rapture! O the wond'rous peace! I am etc.,
I have never known so pure a joy as this, I am etc.
5. So I live rejoicing in His love each day, I am etc.,
I am walking with Him in the narrow way, I am etc.

I Am Resting.—Concluded.



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

No. 3. Thy Wondrous Love Surprises Me.

"We which have believed do enter into rest."—Heb. 4: 3.

J. J. MAXFIELD.

D. E. DORTCH.

SOLO for Baritone Voice.



1. Dear Lord I dare to trust Thee now, The bit - ter hour is past;
2. Now since I have Thy lov - ing mind, I rest at Thy dear feet;
3. In oth - er souls Thy work be - gin, Rouse ev - ry guilt - y breast;
4. Come, precious soul to Je - sus haste, No long - er from Him rove;
5. Tho' great your want you need not buy, His wine and milk are free,



Here at Thy gracious throne I bow, And find re - pose at last.
And per - fect rest and peace I find, And cleansing most complete.
And let Thy peo - ple cease from sin, And en - ter in - to rest.
Come, hungry, faint-ing soul and taste, The ban-quet of His love.
O take the cup and in - ly cry, "Behold. He died for me."

CHORUS.



Thy wond'rous love sur - pris - es me, And O! the rich sup - ply!




A deep, unmeasured, boundless sea, That nev - er can go dry.



No. 4. I Need The Prayers Of Those I Love.

"Prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for Him."—Acts 12: 5.
J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. S. LORENZ.



1. I need the prayers of those I love! I need the sweet, sweet feeling,
2. Of those I love the prayers I need! They know my wants and ail-ings;
3. Of those I love, I need the prayers! Whene'er God's throne addressing.



That suit for me is urged a-bove, Whene'er dear friends are kneel-ing.
They know the way to in - ter-cede For all my faults and fail - ings.
'Twill keep my feet from sins and snares, 'Twill break in show'rs of blessing.



A - mid life's cares.....	I need the prayers.....
On bend-ed knee.....	Re - mem-ber me.....
Who love me yet.....	Oh, ne'er for-get.....
A - mid life's cares	I need the prayers,



I need the prayers.....	I need the prayers.....
Re-mem-ber me.....	Re-mem-ber me.....
Oh, ne'er for - get.....	Oh, ne'er for - get.....
I need the prayers of those I love, of those I love,	



A - mid life's cares.....	I need the prayers.....
On bend-ed knee.....	Re - mem-ber me.....
Who love me yet.....	Oh, ne'er for - get.....
A-mid life's cares	I need the prayers,



I Need The Prayers, — Concluded.

I need the prayers..... of those I love.....
 Of those I love..... the prayers I need.....
 Of those I love..... I need the prayers.....
 I need the prayers of those I love, of those I love,

No. 5.

Spurn Me Not.

"Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Acts 2: 21.
 REV. J. H. MARTIN. D. E. DORTCH.

1. Spurn me not, O, lov - ing Sa - vior, Cast me not a - way;
 2. I am sin - ful, vile, un - worth - y, All un - clean I am;
 3. Thou hast died for me a ran - som, Shed Thy precious blood;

Grand me par - don, life and fa - vor, For Thy grace I pray.
 Thou art righteous, pure and ho - ly, Spot - less, per - fect lamb.
 Thou hast purchased full redemption, Bought my peace with God.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Sa - vior, Cast me not a - way,
 Bless - ed Je - sus, lov - ing Sa - vior,

For I seek Thy smile and fa - vor, Hear me while I pray.

No. 6.

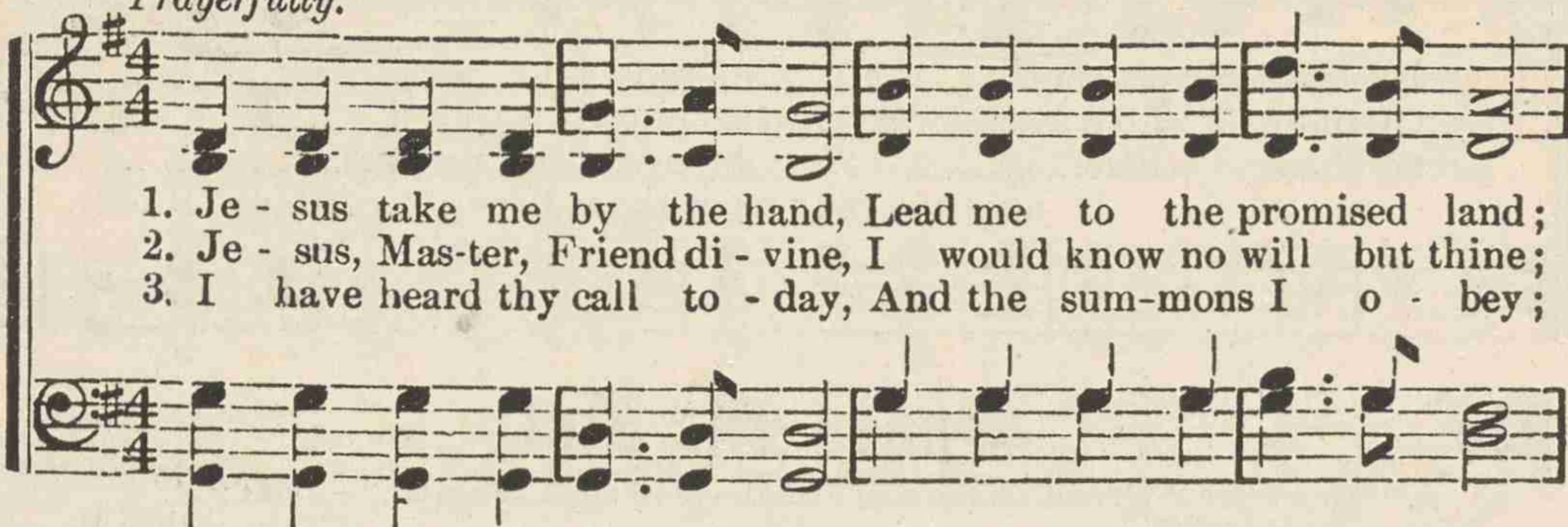
Lead Me Home.

"I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—Is. 41: 13.

MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

D. E. DORTCH.

Prayerfully.



1. Je - sus take me by the hand, Lead me to the promised land;
 2. Je - sus, Mas-ter, Friend di - vine, I would know no will but thine;
 3. I have heard thy call to - day, And the sum-mons I o - bey;



Lest my steps should i - dly stray From the straight and nar-row way.
 I am weak, but thou canst bear, All my sor - row, all my care.
 Glad-ly to Thy side I come, Lead me to my Fa - ther's home.

REFRAIN.



Lead me home, lead me home,
 Lead me home, lead me home, Je - sus, Sa - vior lead me home;



Lead me home, lead me home,
 Lead me home, lead me home, Je - sus, Sa - vior lead me home.

4. Thou henceforth my guide shall be,
 I will ever follow Thee;
 Let Thy light upon me shine,
 I am Thine, forever Thine.

No. 7. Eternity Is Drawing Nigh.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."—Rom. 13 : 12,

REV. H. BONAR.

E. HANKS.



1. Pray, broth - er, pray, The sands are fall - ing;
 2. Praise, broth - er, praise, The skies are rend - ing;
 3. Watch, broth - er, watch, The day is dy - ing;
 4. Look, broth - er, look, The day is break - ing;



Pray, broth - er, pray, God's voice is call - ing, Yon
 Praise, broth - er, praise, The fight is end - ing, Be-
 Watch, broth - er, watch, The time is fly - ing, Watch
 Hark, broth - er, hark, The dead are wak - ing, With



ter - ret strikes the dy - ing chime; We kneel up - on the edge of time.
 hold! the glo - ry draweth near, The King Himself will soon appear.
 as men watch the starting breath; Watch as men watch for life or death.
 gird - ed loins al-read - y stand; Be-hold! the Bridegroom is at hand.

CHORUS.



E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh, E - ter - ni - ty is drawing nigh;

Ri - tar - dan - do.



E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty is drawing nigh.

No. 8.

Joy In Heaven.

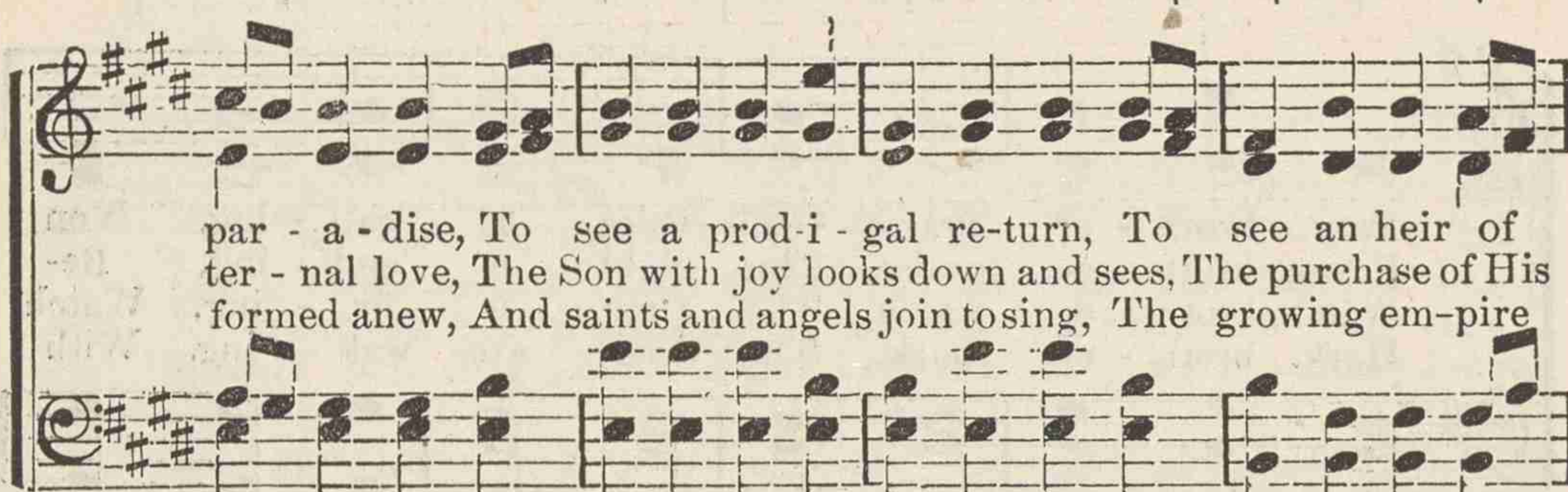
"Likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."—Luke 15: 7.

REV. I. WATTS, D. D.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. Who can de-scribe the joys that rise, Thro' all the courts of
 2. With joy the Fa-ther doth ap-prove, The fruit of His e-
 3. The Spir-it takes de-light to view, The ho-ly soul He



par-a-dise, To see a prod-i-gal re-turn, To see an heir of
 ter-nal love, The Son with joy looks down and sees, The purchase of His
 formed anew, And saints and angels join to sing, The growing em-pire

CHORUS. Oh, the joy in heaven, Oh, the



glo-ry born.
 ag-o-nies.
 of their King. } Oh the joy in heaven,

joy in heaven,



Oh, the joy, the joy in heaven, Oh, the joy in heaven, o'er the



prod-i-gal's return, His re-turn from danger to the fold of God.

No. 9.

Scatter Seed.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand."—Ecc. 11: 6.

MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. From the Fount of Life e - ter - nal, Countless blessings flow for thee;
2. While the Bread of Life re - ceiv - ing, To thy brother free - ly give;
3. Scat - ter seed and soon the har - vest, With its wealth of golden grain;
4. Spread the gospel's joy - ful tid - ings, Thro' the gloomy haunts of sin;



Peace that passeth un - der - standing, Grace and mer - cy full and free.
That like thee, he may be - liev - ing, To the Sa - vior look and live.
Will be gathered and thy boun - ty, Will re - turn to thee a - gain.
Seek the tempted and the sin - ning, Gath - er ev - 'ry wand - 'er in.



CHORUS.



Scat - ter seed, scat - ter seed, Scat - ter seed, scat - ter seed, Scat - ter



seed while yet you may, yet you may; Scat - ter seed, scat - ter seed,



Scat - ter seed, scat - ter seed, Scat - ter seed for Christ to - day.

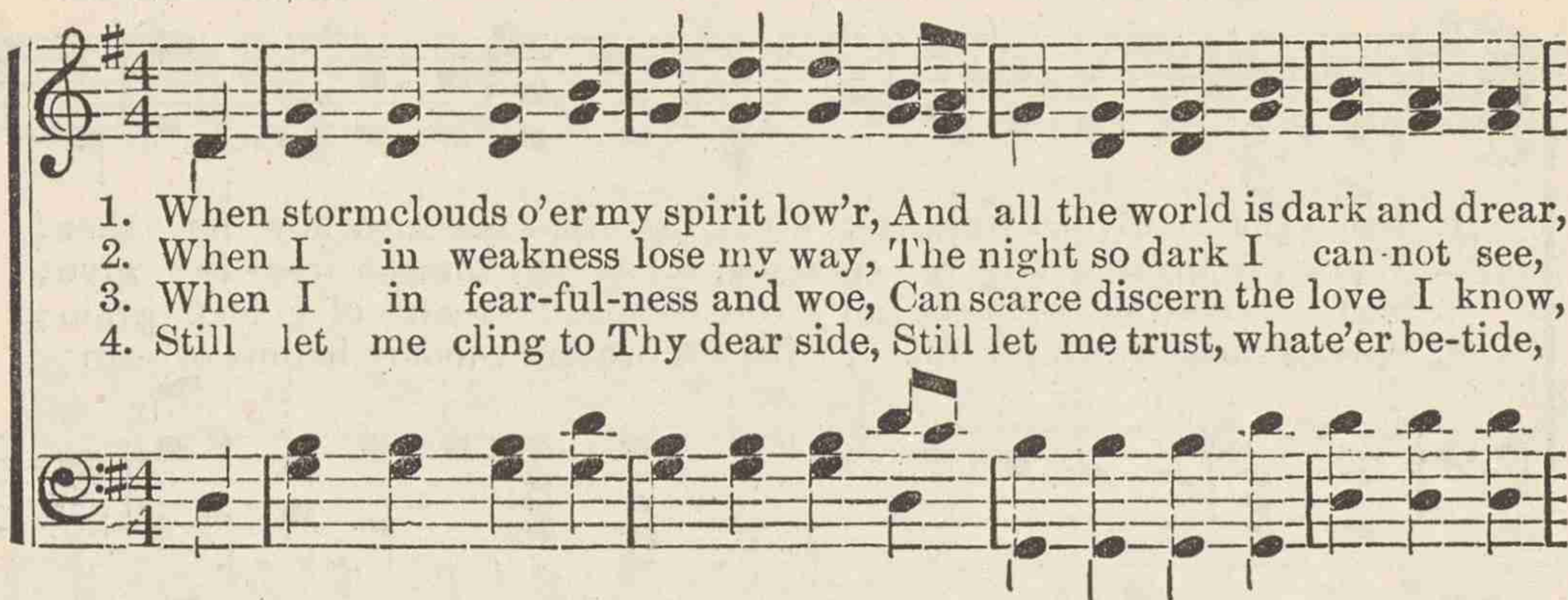


No. 10. My God, I Cling To Thee.

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him,"—Job 13: 15,

W. IDER SMITH.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. When stormclouds o'er my spirit low'r, And all the world is dark and drear,
 2. When I in weakness lose my way, The night so dark I can not see,
 3. When I in fear-ful-ness and woe, Can scarce discern the love I know,
 4. Still let me cling to Thy dear side, Still let me trust, whate'er be-tide,

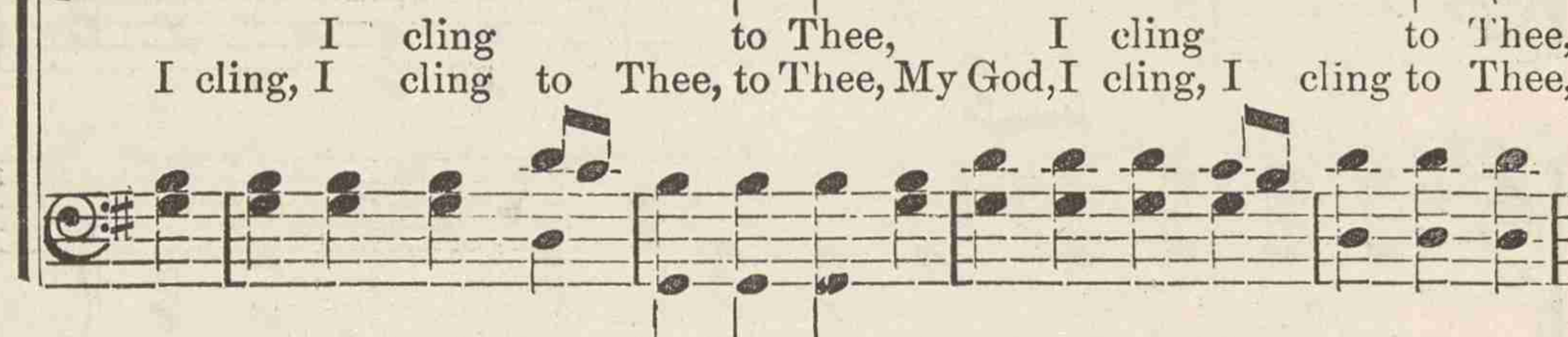


When all my soul is filled with fear, My God, I cling to Thee.
 Wait-ing in trembling for the day, My God, I cling to Thee.
 Dread doubts that beckon me be - low, My God, I cling to Thee.
 Still thro' the lash-ing breakers guide, My God, I cling to Thee.

REFRAIN.



I cling to Thee, I cling to Thee,



I cling, I cling to Thee, to Thee, My God, I cling, I cling to Thee,

I cling to Thee. *Rit.*



I cling, I cling to Thee, to Thee, My God, I cling to Thee.
 I cling, I cling to Thee, to Thee, My God, I cling to Thee.

No. 11.

Pardon For All.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest"—Matt. 11: 28.
Words Adapted. I. BALTZELL.



1. I once was a stranger to grace and to God; I knew not my
2. Then free grace awoke me by light from on high; I cried, Je-sus,
3. My ter-rors all vanished before that sweet name: My guilt - y fears
4. Dear Je-sus, dear Je-sus, my treasure and boast; Dear Je - sus, dear



dan-ger, and felt not my load; I flew to the cross when I
save me, oh save, or I die!" He heard my deep pleading, he
banished, with boldness I came, To him who had saved from the
Je - sus, I ne'er can be lost; This watchword shall be my last



heard Jesus call, "Come, poor, trembling sinner, there is pardon for all."
answered my call; Bless the name of Jesus, there is pardon for all.
curse of the fall; Bless the name of Jesus, there is pardon for all.
song when I fall; Bless the name of Jesus, there is pardon for all.



REFRAIN. *ff*



Par - don for all, par - don for all;



Bless the name of Je - sus, there is par - don for all.



No. 12

No Room In Heaven.

W. O. CUSHING.

"The door was shut."—Matt. 25: 10.

I. BALTZELL.



1. How sad it would be, if when thou didst call, All hopeless and
2. How sad it would be, the harvest all past, The bright summer
3. Oh, haste thee, and fly, while mer - cy is near, Re-member the



un - for-giv - en, The an - gel that stands at the beau-ti-ful
days all o - ver; To know that the reap-ers had gather'd the
love that he gave you; The love that hath sought thee is seek-ing thee



REFRAIN.



gate, Should answer, No room in heaven.
grain, And left thee a - lone for-ev - er. } Sad, sad, sad would it be!
still, And Je-sus now waits to save you.



No room in heav-en for thee! No room, no room, No room in



Slow and soft.



heaven for thee! No room, no room, No room in heaven for thee!



From "Gates of Praise," by per. W. J. Shuey.

No. 13. I Left It All With Jesus Long Ago.

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

MISS ELLEN H. WILLIS.

LUCIUS LUTTRELL.



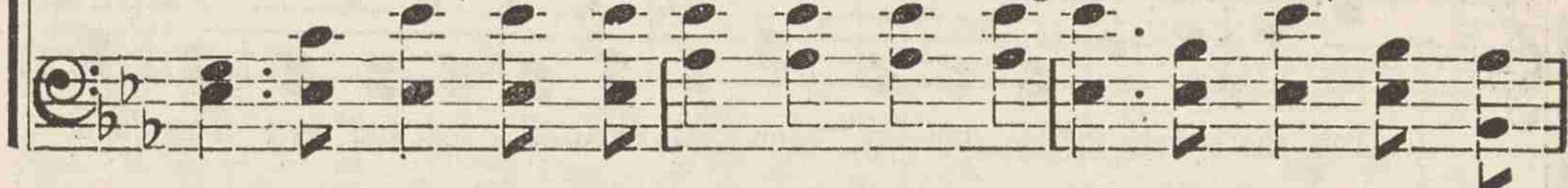
1. I left it all with Je - sus long a - go, long a - go, All my
2. I leave it all with Je - sus, for He knows, for He knows, How to
3. I leave it all with Je - sus, day by day, day by day, Faith can
4. Oh, leave it all with Je - sus, drooping soul! drooping soul! Tell not



sins I brought Him and my woe, and my woe; When by faith I saw Him
steal the bit-ter from life's woes, from life's woes; How to gild the tear-drop
firmly trust Him come what may, come what may; Hope has dropp'd her anchor
half thy story but the whole, but the whole, Worlds on worlds are hanging



on the tree, Heard His still small whisper, "'tis for thee;" From my
with His smile, Make the des - ert gar - den bloom awhile; When my
found her rest, In the calm, sure hav - en of His breast; Love es -
on His hand, Life and death are wait - ing His command; Yet His



heart the bur - den rolled a - way— Happy day, hap - py day.
weak - ness lean - eth on His might, All seems light, all seems light.
teems it heav - en to a - bide, At His side, at His side.
ten - der bo - som makes thee room, Oh, come home! Oh, come home!



No. 14.

A Crown of Life.

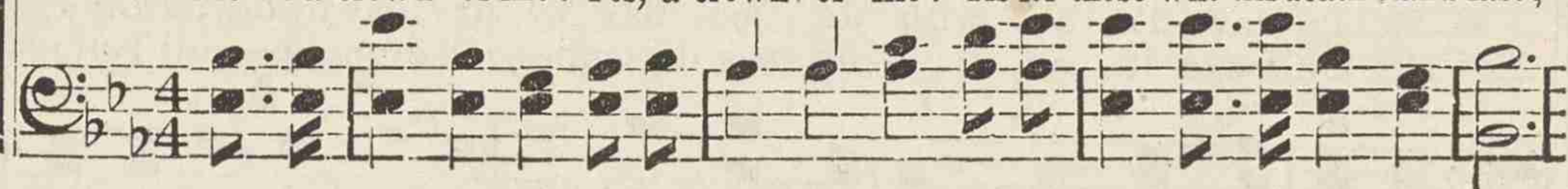
"When he is tried, he shall receive the Crown of Life."—Jas. 1 : 12.

WM. STEVENSON.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. There's a crown of life! Yes, a crown of life! Precious gift of a Savior's love;
 2. There's a crown of life! Yes, a crown of life! To the ransom'd of earth 'tis giv'n;
 3. There's a crown of life! Yes, a crown of life! 'Tis for those who till death stand fast;




Sin - ner, turn to-day. and his word o-bey, You may wear that bright crown above.
 If we're cleansed from sin and made pure within, We shall wear that bright crown in heav'n.
 If we watch and pray all our pilgrim way, We shall wear that bright crown at last.



CHORUS.



There's a crown, There's a crown,
 There's a crown of life now gleaming, There's a crown with ra-diance beaming,




You shall wear it, by and by, You shall wear it, by and by; There's a




crown of life now beam-ing, There's a crown with ra - diance gleaming;



By permission of W, J, Shuey.

A Crown of Life.—Concluded.

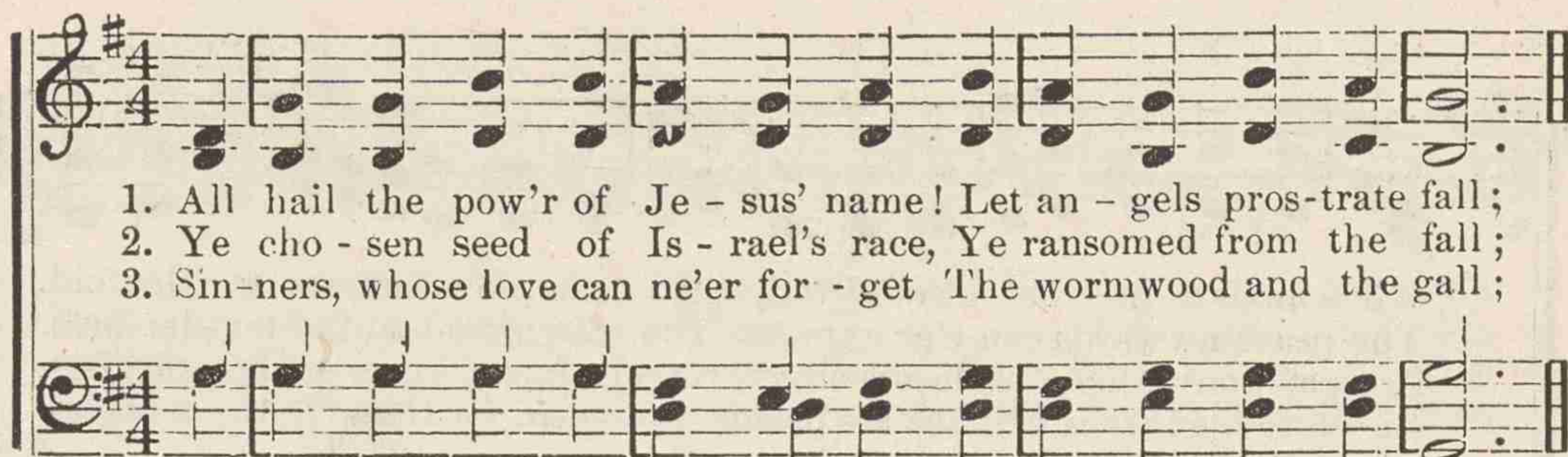


You shall wear it, you shall wear it, by and by, by and by.

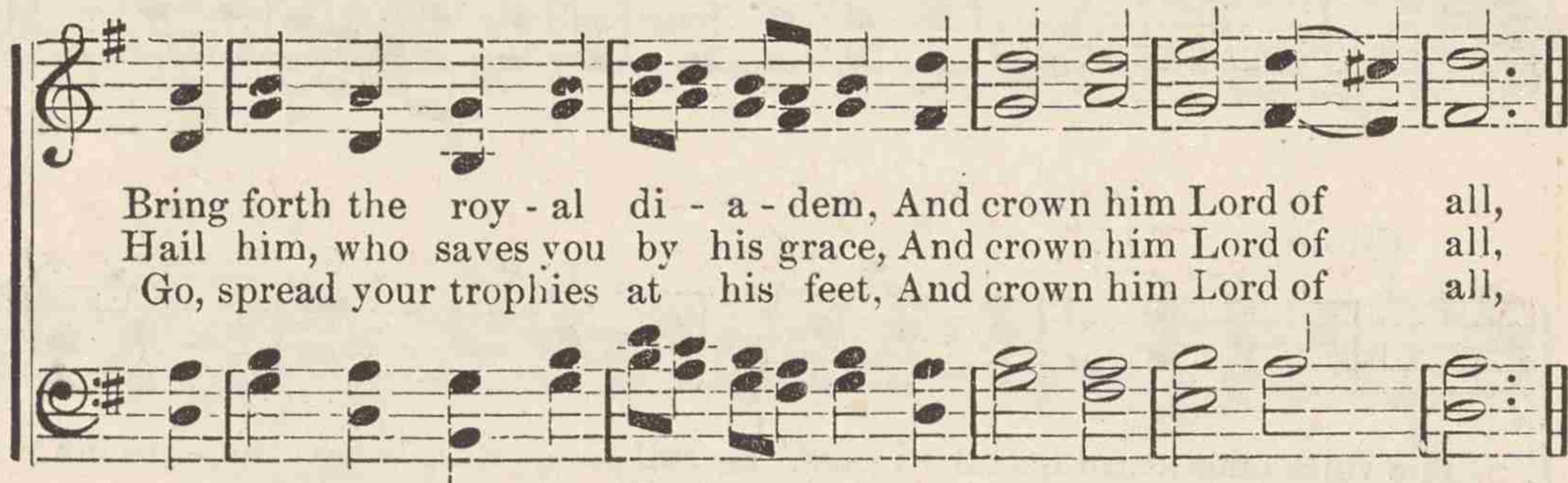
No. 15. Coronation, C. M.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET.

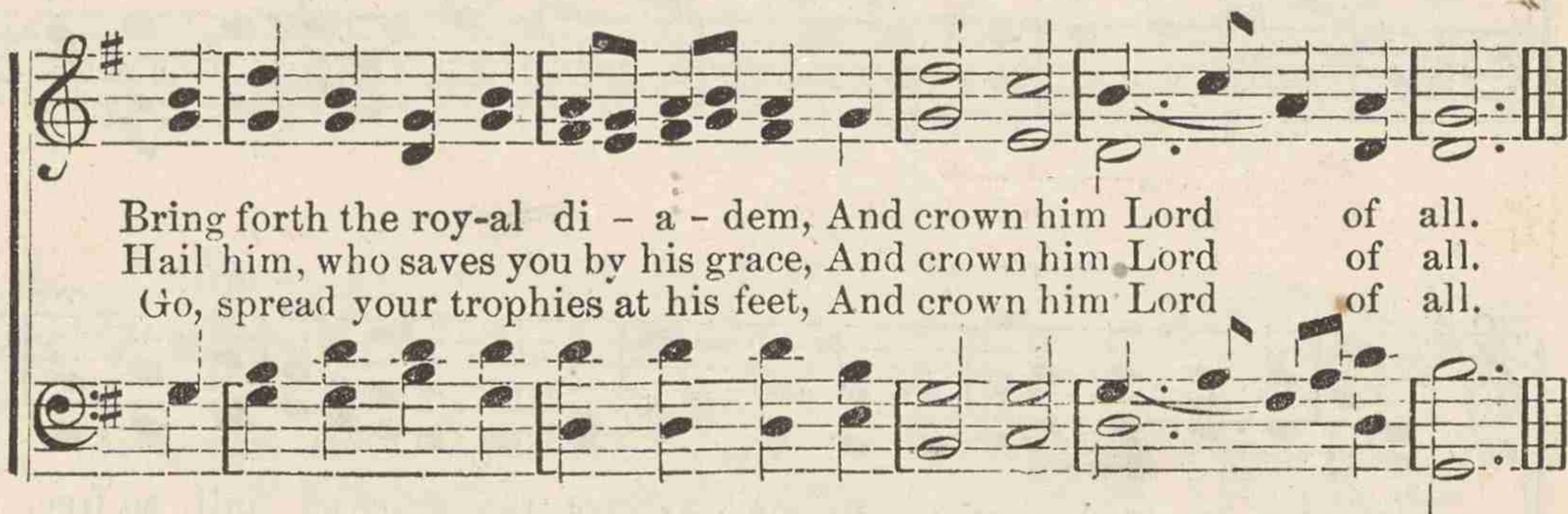
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall;
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
 Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all,
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all,



Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 || To him all majesty ascribe.
 And crown him Lord of all. ||

5 Oh! that with yonder sacred throng,
 We at his feet may fall;
 || We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all. ||

No. 16.

Come Unto Me.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

D. E. DORTCH.

1. Come un - to me, come un - to me, The voice once heard in Gal - i - lee;
 2. The wea - ry one by sin oppress'd, In Him will find the promised rest;
 3. O blessed words, for all who roam, The call is heard, come! freely come!
 4. On Him thy weight of sin is laid, Thro' love di - vine thy ransom paid;

Still sounds as in the days of old, Still calls the wand'ers to the fold.
 The peace no words can e'er express, The matchless fount of ten - der - ness.
 A par - don waits, a welcome sweet, Kneel, sinner, kneel at Je - sus' feet.
 Be - fore the throne of grace He pleads, For thee, for thee He in - tercedes.

CHORUS.

The voice once heard in Gal - i - lee, Is call - ing still, come un - to me!

Come un - to me! come un - to me! Ac - cept the grace so full, so free.

No. 17. To Save The Lost.

"For the Son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them."—Luke 9: 56.

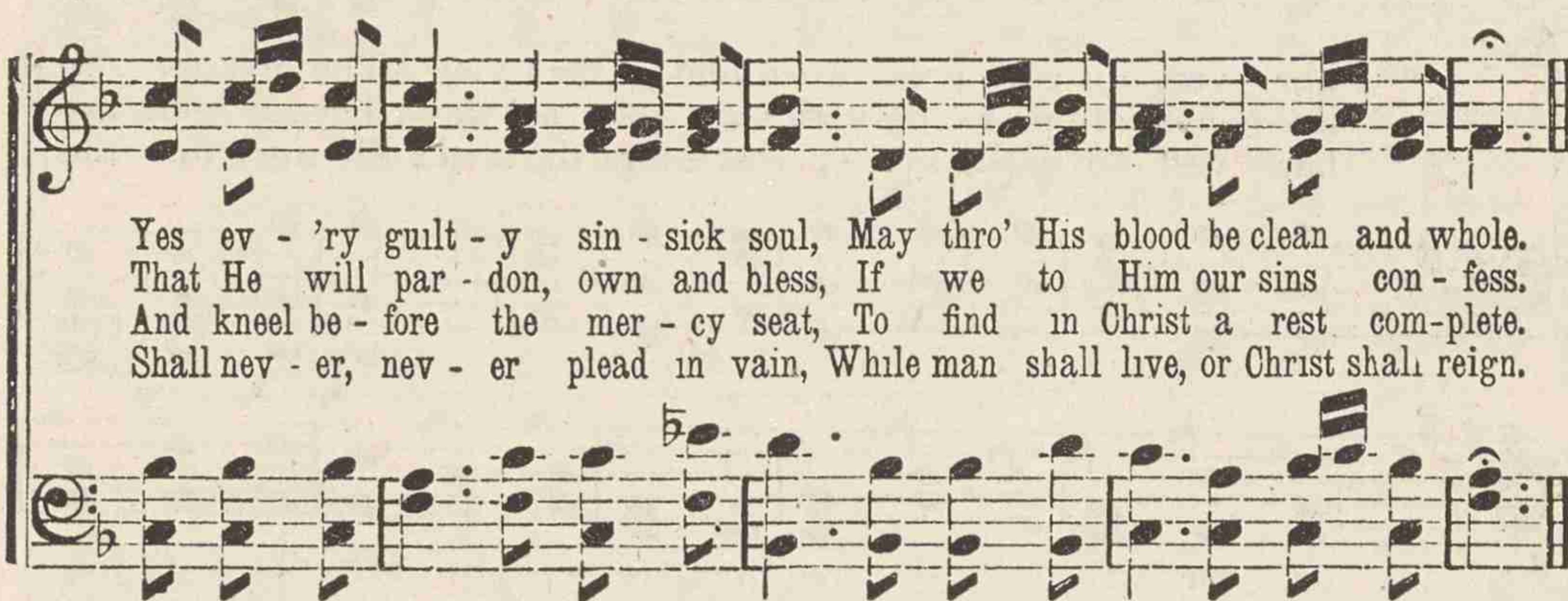
MRS. HARRIET JONES.

A. J. ABBEY.

Andante.



1. 'Tis sweet to know that Je - sus came To save the lost of ev - 'ry name;
 2. 'Tis sweet to know that Je - sus hears, Re - pent - ant sighs o'er ill-spent years;
 3. 'Tis sweet to know that an - gels smile, When sin - ners come, how-ev - er vile,
 4. 'Tis sweet to know that all who came, With con - trite heart be - fore the throne,



Yes ev - 'ry guilt - y sin - sick soul, May thro' His blood be clean and whole.
 That He will par - don, own and bless, If we to Him our sins con - fess.
 And kneel be - fore the mer - cy seat, To find in Christ a rest com - plete.
 Shall nev - er, nev - er plead in vain, While man shall live, or Christ shall reign.

CHORUS.



O precious Lamb: O dy - ing Lamb! Let all u - nite to praise His name,



To save, to save! dear Je - sus came, To save the lost, O praise His name!
 To save, to save! dear Je - sus came, To save the lost, O praise His name!

No. 18. Why Stand Ye Here Idle.

"Why stand ye here all the day idle?"—Matt. 20; 6.

E. R. LATTA.

D. E. DORTCH, by per.



1. Why stand ye here i - dle, with so much to do? The
2. Why stand ye here i - dle, the whole of the day? The
3. Why stand ye here i - dle, when great is the need? The



har - vest un-gath-ered, all round ye may view! The Mas-ter thy
mo-ments are pass-ing with swift-ness a-way! The lab'-rers are
har - vest to gath - er, or scat - ter the seed? Go work for the



la - bor will ful - ly requite! Go toil in His vine-yard from
gleaning the sheaves of bright grain! Oh, has-ten to join them, or
Sa - vior with heart and with hand, No long-er be will-ing thus



CHORUS.



morn-ing till night.)
soon 'twill be vain. } Do much or do lit - tle, still toil with a
i - dle to stand. }



might! Go work for the Mas-ter, from morn-ing till night!



No. 19. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

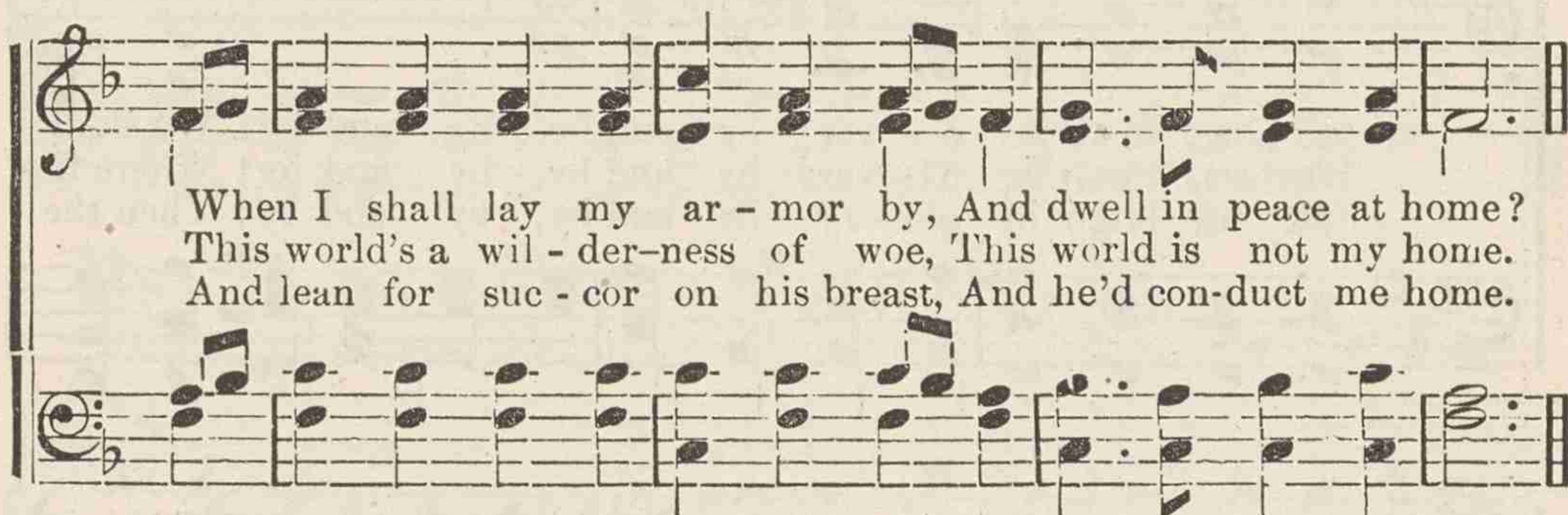
MRS. E. MILLS.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31: 16.

DR. MILLER.



1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,
 2. No tranquil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome,
 3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,



When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
 This world's a wil - der-ness of woe, 'This world is not my home.
 And lean for suc - cor on his breast, And he'd con-duct me home.

CHORUS.



We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
 We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,



We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.
 We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.

4 I would at once have quit the field,
 When foes in fury foam,
 But ah! my passport was not sealed,
 I could not yet go home.

5 I sought at once my Savior's side,
 No more my steps shall roam. [tide,
 With him I'll brave death's chilling
 And reach my heavenly home.

No. 20. We Shall Gather By And By.

E. R. LATTA.

LUCIUS LUTTRELL.



1. All the wak-ing and the sleep-ing, All the toil-ing and the
 2. All the fears and all the sor-rows, All the spir-it feels or
 3. All the sins that so be-set us, Nev-er, nev-er-more shall



weeping, Shall be o-ver by and by, by and by! We shall
 borrows, Shall be o-ver by and by, by and by! Where the
 fret us, High in glo-ry by and by, by and by! Then the



hear the Mas-ter call-ing, From beyond the jas-per walling, Sweetly
 saints with God are dwelling, And redemption's song is swelling, We shall
 robes of snow-y whiteness, And the crown of starry brightness, Shall a-

CHORUS.



call-ing, by and by.
 gath-er, by and by.
 dorn us, by and by. } When no more on earth we wan-der,



We shall gath-er o-ver yon-der, We shall gath-er by and

We Shall Gather By And By—Concluded.

by, by and by, By the pure and crys - tal riv - er, Where they

die no more for - ev - er, We shall gath - er, by and by, by and by!

No. 21. Happy Day. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, D. D., 1755.

Arr. by W. T. D., by per.

1. { Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God ;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }
2. { Oh, happy bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love ;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine ;
He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way. *Fine.*

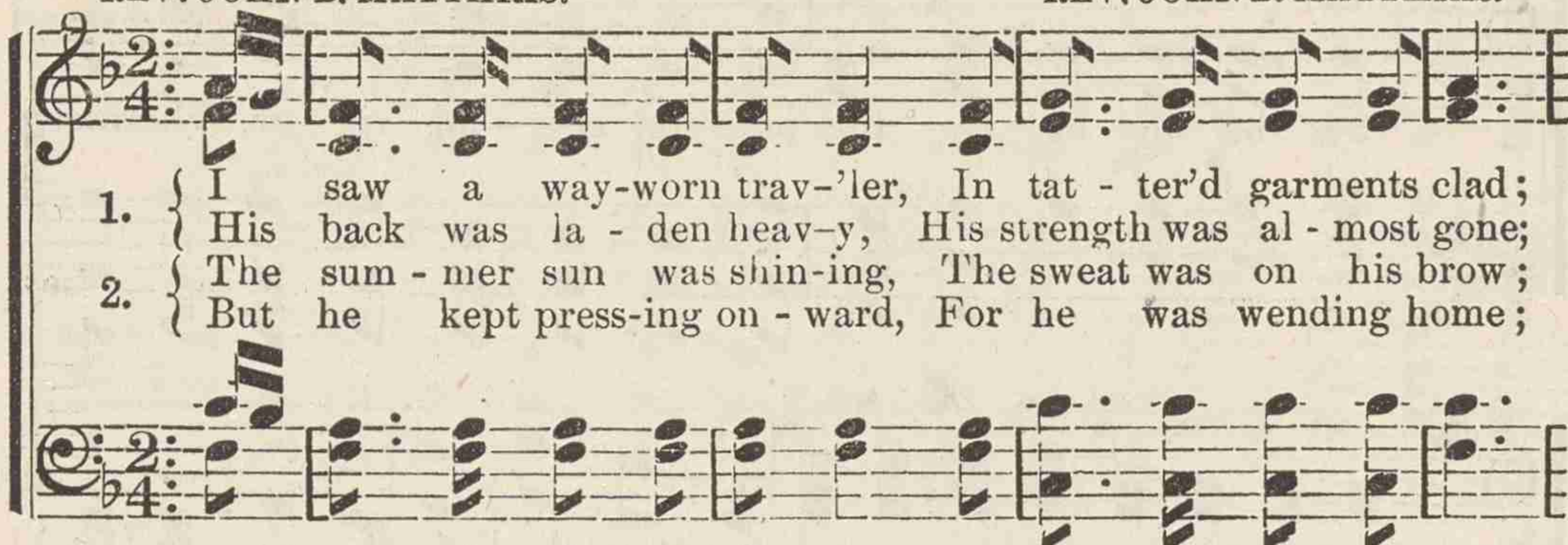
4
D. S. Now rest my long divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre rest;
Here have I found the better part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast. 5
High heaven that heard the solemn
vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 22. Deliverance Will Come.

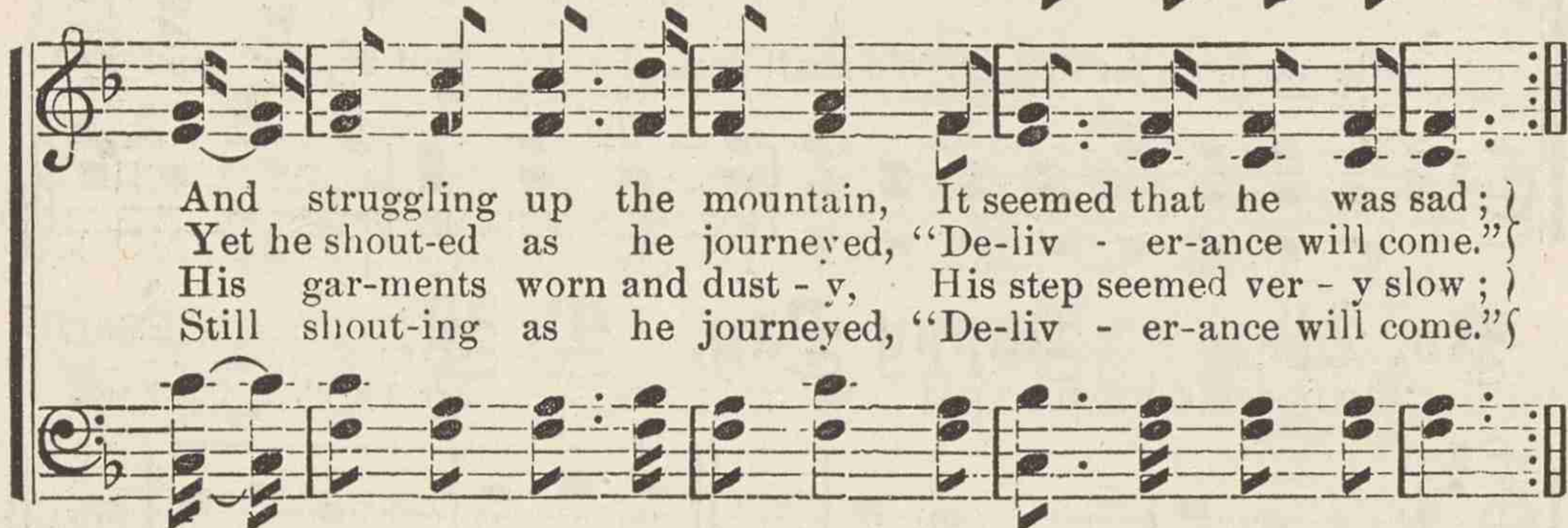
"We are journeying into the place which the Lord said, I will give you."—Num. 10: 29.

REV. JOHN B. MATTHIAS.

REV. JOHN B. MATTHIAS.



1. { I saw a way-worn trav-'ler, In tat - ter'd garments clad;
His back was la - den heav-y, His strength was al - most gone;
2. { The sum - mer sun was shin-ing, The sweat was on his brow;
But he kept press-ing on - ward, For he was wending home;



And struggling up the mountain, It seemed that he was sad;
Yet he shout-ed as he journeyed, "De-liv - er-ance will come."
His gar-ments worn and dust - y, His step seemed ver - y slow;
Still shout-ing as he journeyed, "De-liv - er-ance will come."

CHORUS.



Then palms of vic - to - ry, crowns of glo - ry,



Palms of vic - to - ry, I shall wear.

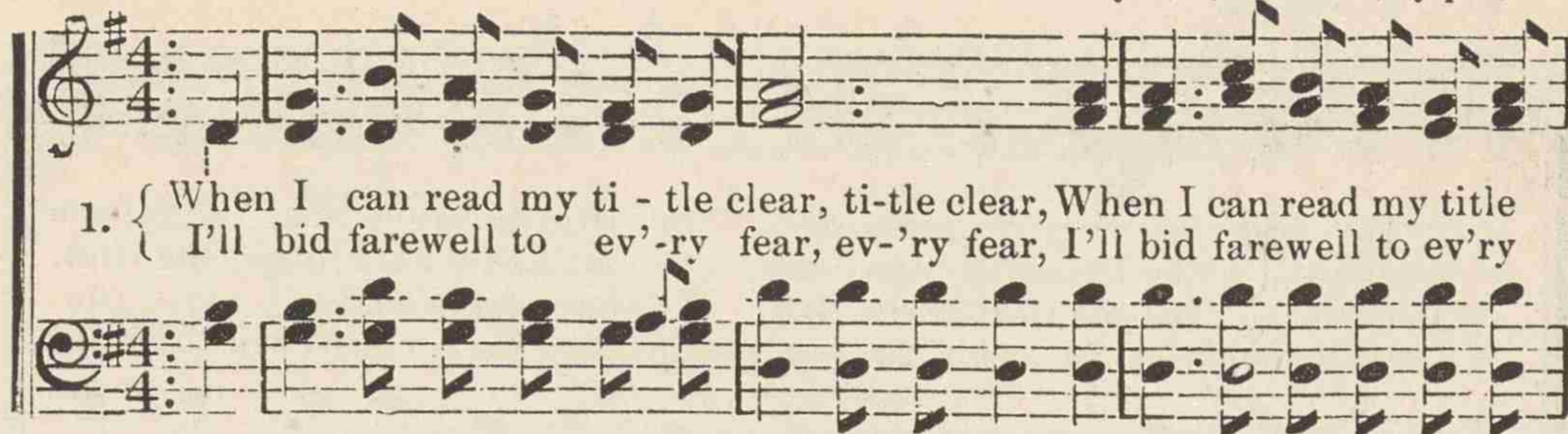
3 The songsters in the arbor,
That stood beside the way,
Attracted his attention,
Inviting his delay;
His watchword being "Onward!"
He stopped his ears and ran,
Still shouting as he journeyed,
"Deliverance will come!"
4 I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain,
And reached the vale below;
He saw the golden city,—
His everlasting Home,—
And shouted loud, "Hosanna,"
"Deliverance will come!"

5 While gazing on that city,
Just o'er the narrow flood,
A band of holy angels,
Came from the throne of God;
They bore him on their pinions.
Safe o'er the dashing foam,
And joined him in his triumph,—
"Deliverance has come!"
6 I heard the song of triumph,
They sang upon that shore,
Saying, "Jesus has redeemed us
To suffer nevermore."
Then, casting his eyes backward,
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, "Hosanna,
Deliverance has come!"

No. 23. We Will Stand The Storm.

REV. I. WATTS.

Arr. by T. C. O'KANE, by per.

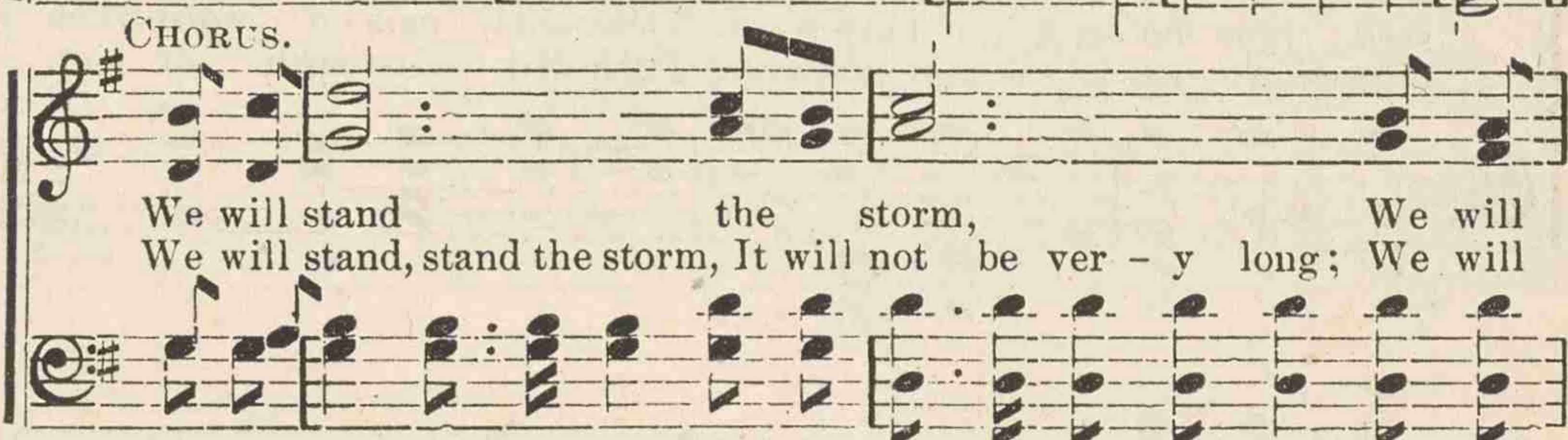


1. { When I can read my ti - tle clear, ti-tle clear, When I can read my title
I'll bid farewell to ev'-ry fear, ev'-ry fear, I'll bid farewell to ev'ry

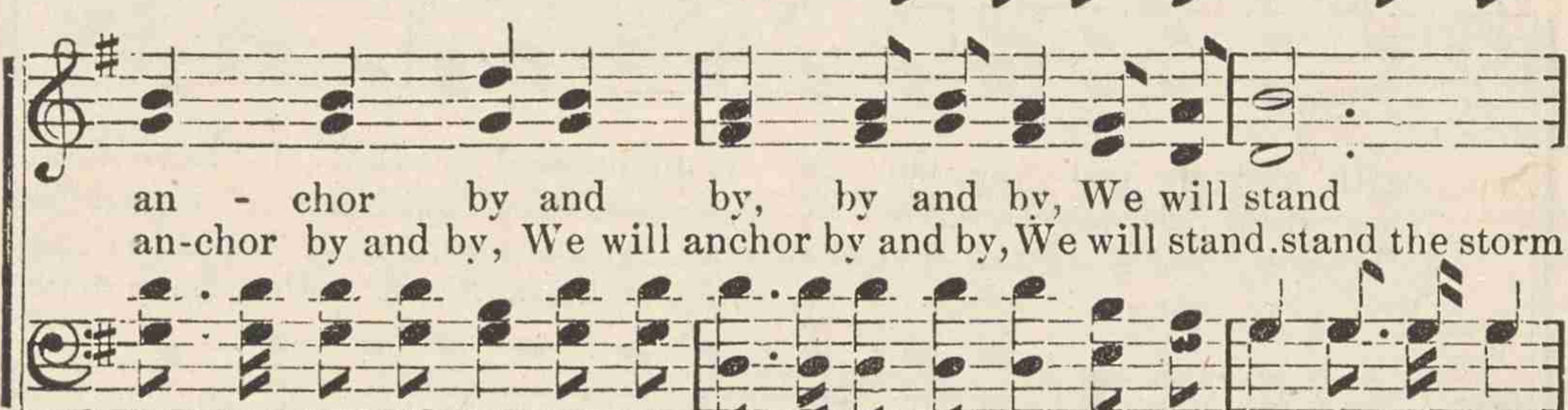


clear, ti-tle clear, When I can read my title clear, To mansions in the skies, }
fear, ev'-ry fear, I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. }

CHORUS.



We will stand the storm, We will
We will stand, stand the storm, It will not be ver - y long; We will



an - chor by and by, by and by, We will stand
an-chor by and by, We will anchor by and by, We will stand, stand the storm



the storm, We will an - chor by and by,
It will not be ver - y long, We will an-chor by and by, by and by.

2. Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall,
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

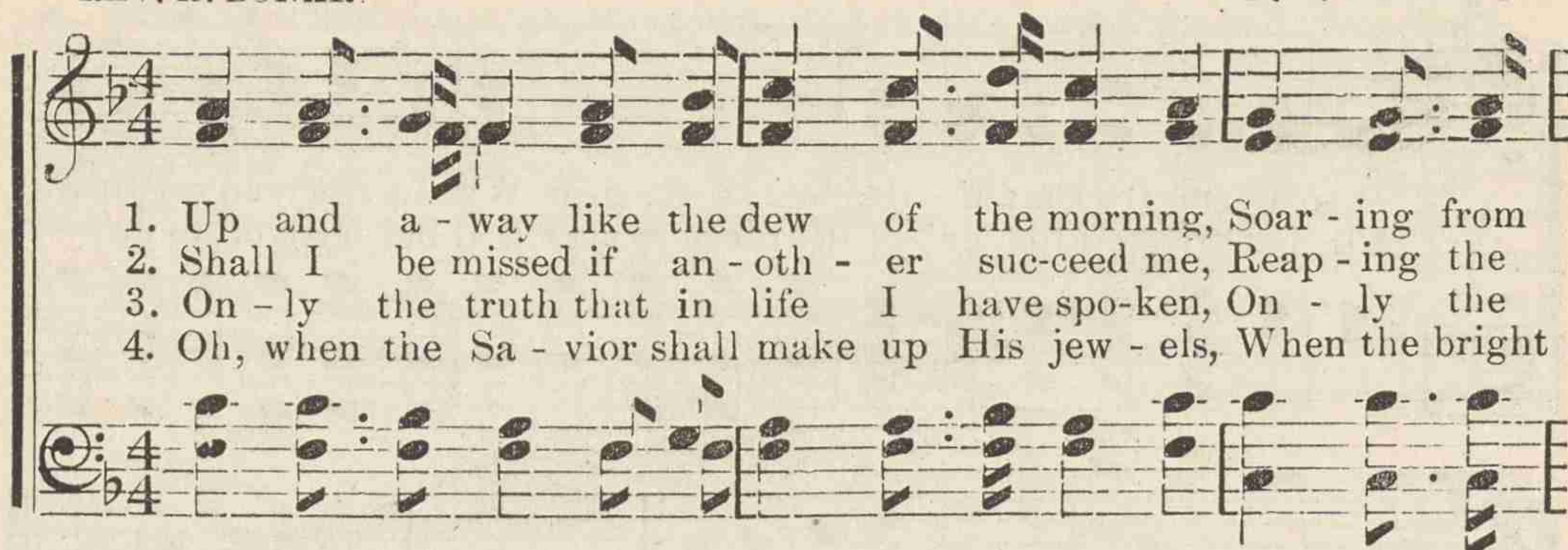
4. There I shall bathe my weary soul,
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll,
Across my peaceful breast.

No. 24.

Only Remembered.

REV. H. BONAR.

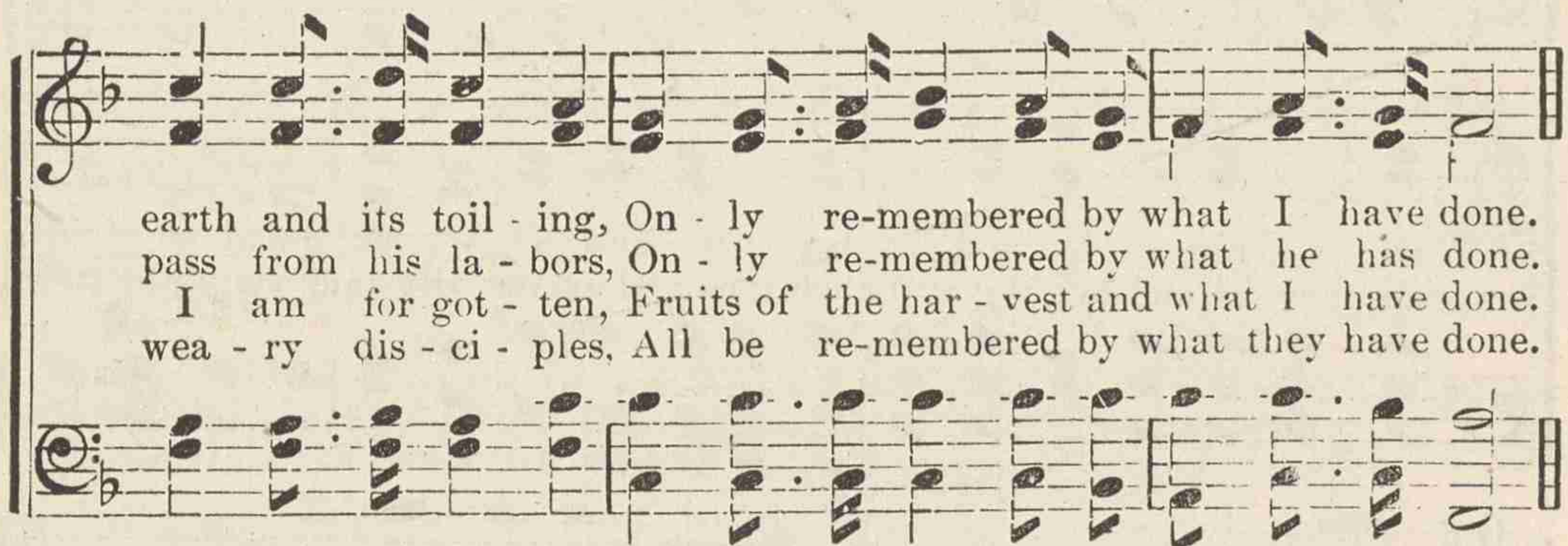
D. E. DORTCH.



1. Up and a - way like the dew of the morning, Soar - ing from
 2. Shall I be missed if an - oth - er suc - ceed me, Reap - ing the
 3. On - ly the truth that in life I have spo - ken, On - ly the
 4. Oh, when the Sa - vior shall make up His jew - els, When the bright



earth to its home in the sun; Thus would I pass from the
 fields I in Springtime have sown? No, for the sow - er may
 seed that on earth I have sown; These shall pass on - ward when
 crowns of re - joic - ing are won; Then will His faith - ful and



earth and its toil - ing, On - ly re - membered by what I have done.
 pass from his la - bors, On - ly re - membered by what he has done.
 I am for got - ten, Fruits of the har - vest and what I have done.
 wea - ry dis - ci - ples, All be re - membered by what they have done.

REFRAIN for each stanza.



On - ly re - membered, on - ly re - membered, On - ly re - membered by
 On - ly re - membered, on - ly re - membered, On - ly re - membered by
 On - ly re - membered, on - ly re - membered, On - ly re - membered by
 On - ly re - membered, on - ly re - membered, On - ly re - membered by

Only Remembered.—Concluded.

what I have done; On - ly re-membered, on - ly re-membered,
 what He has done; On - ly re-membered, on - ly re-membered,
 what I have done; On - ly re-membered, on - ly re-membered,
 what they have done; On - ly re-membered, on - ly re-membered,

On - ly re - mem-bered by what I have done.
 On - ly re - mem-bered by what He has done.
 On - ly re - mem-bered by what I have done.
 On - ly re - mem-bered by what they have done.

No. 25.

Naomi. C. M.

STEELE,

DR. L. MASON,

1. Fa-ther, what'er of earth-ly bliss, Thy sov'reign will de - nies;
 2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev'-ry mur-mur free;
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at-tend;

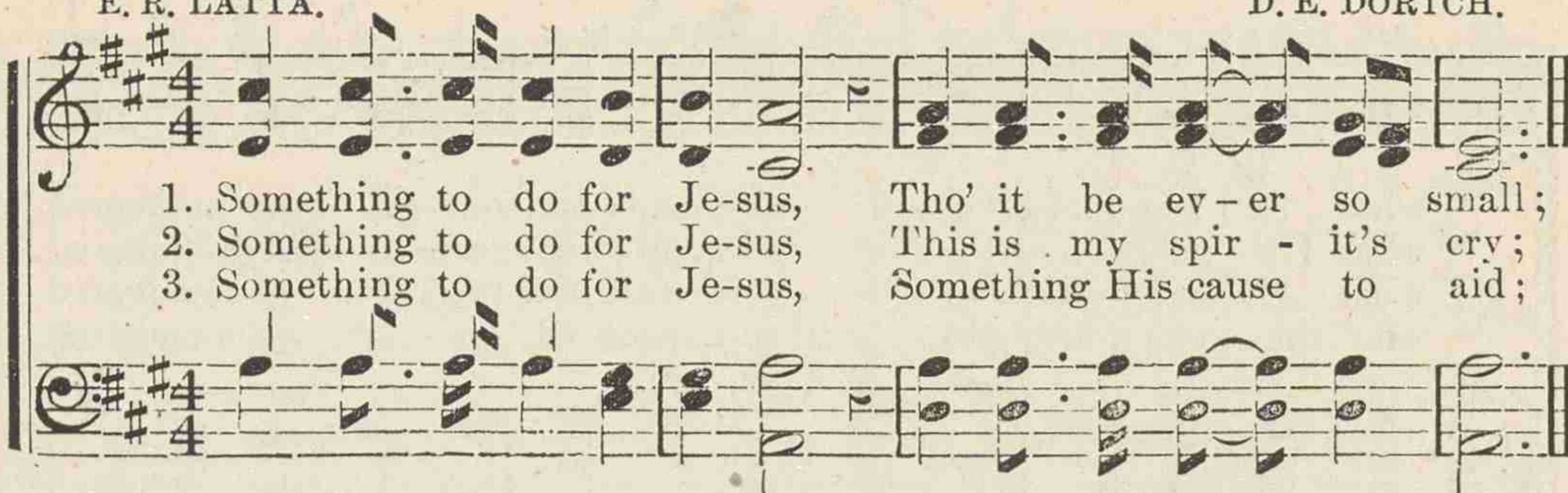
Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise :—
 The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
 Thy presence thro' my jour ney shine, And crown my journey's end.

No. 26.

Something To Do.

E. R. LATTA.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. Something to do for Je-sus, Tho' it be ev-er so small;
 2. Something to do for Je-sus, This is my spir - it's cry;
 3. Something to do for Je-sus, Something His cause to aid;



Read - y I am, and wait-ing, Wait - ing for du - ty's call;
 Tho' it may prove a fail - ure, Yet, I would glad-ly try;
 Trust-ing, and heir of glo - ry, I shall in heav'n be made;



Something to do for Je - sus, Something that He will own;
 E - ven a sin - gle tal - ent, If I no more pos - sess;
 Something to do for Je - sus, Something to swell the band;



Fine.
 D. S. Something to call a bless-ing Down from the great white throne.
 And in its use am faith-ful, Sure - ly the Lord will bless.
 Who, with the shin - ing an - gels, Shall in His pres-ence stand.



REFRAIN. *D. S.*
 Something to do for Je - sus, Something for me to do, to do.

No. 27. Thy Grace Each Moment Give.

"God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble."—James 4: 6.

REV. J. H. MARTIN.

LUCIUS LUTTRELL.



1. Thy grace each mo - ment give, O Lord, to me;
2. Thy grace each mo - ment give, Fresh life im - part;
3. Thy grace each mo - ment give, To con - quer sin;
4. Thy grace each mo - ment give, Till life shall end;



Help me that I may live Al - ways to Thee.
With faith, and love and joy, Fill Thou my heart.
Blest Je - sus, make me clean And pure with - in.
Then let me soar a - way, To heaven as - cend.

CHORUS.



Without Thee, oh, with-out Thee, Un-faith - ful, Lord, am I,



Be pres - ent ev - er with me, For help I cry.

No. 28. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and follow Thee ;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Savior, too ;
3. Go, then earth - ly fame and treas - ure ! Come dis - as - ter, storm and pain !
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r !



Nak - ed, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence, my all shall be ;
Human hearts and looks deceive me—Thou art not, like them, untrue ;
In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleasure, With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain ;
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's before Thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there ;



Per-ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known ;
Oh ! while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wis - dom, love and might ;
I have called Thee "Ab - ba, Fa - ther !" I have stay'd my heart on Thee !
Soon shall close thy earthly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days ;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own !
Foes may hate and friends disown me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



No. 29. There's Mercy for All.

REV. J. H. MARTIN.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. "Mer - cy for all!" O sweet pro - cla - ma - tion To sin - ners of
 2. "Mer - cy for all!" The word is re - sound - ing, It sounds thro' the
 3. "Mer - cy for all!" The an - gel is fly - ing With trumpet the
 4. "Mer - cy for all!" Ye sin - ners be - liev - ing, Ac - cept of the




Adam's lost race; "Ti-dings of joy" to each tribe and nation, Good
 earth and theseas; "Joy to the world." the ech-o re-bounding, Is
 gos-pel to sound; "Hear the glad news" to men loud - ly crying, Where-
 Cru-ci-fied One; Look to the cross, for-give-ness re-ceive-ing, Re-



REFRAIN.



news of the Sa-vior's free grace. }
 waft-ed a - far by the breeze. } Hal-le - lu - jah there's mercy for
 ev - er on earth they are found. } Hal-le - lu - jah there's mercy for
 deem'd by the blood of the Son. }




all, Mer - cy for all, Mer-cy for all; [Omit.....]
 all, Mer - cy for all, [Omit.....] Yes, mer-cy for all.



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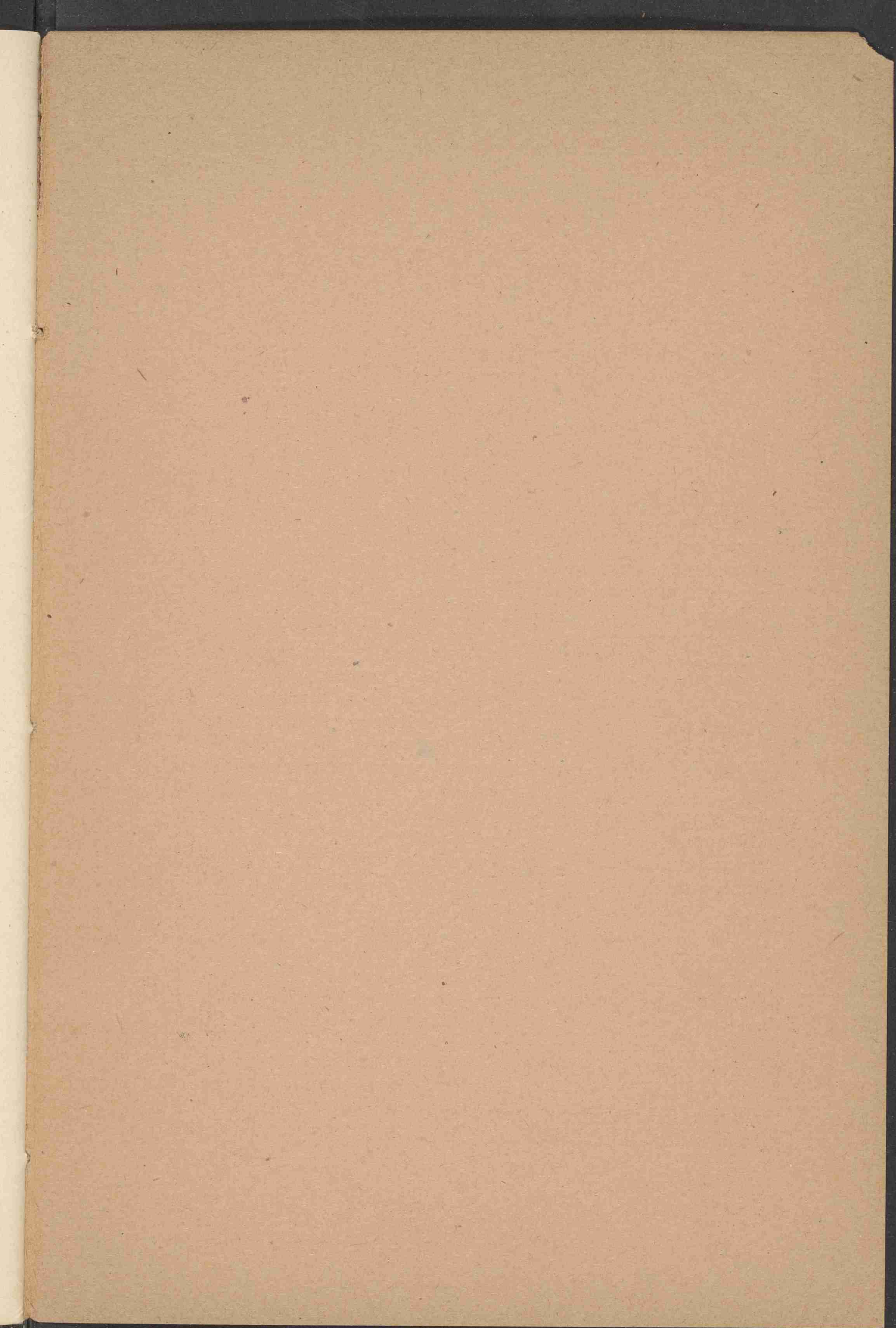
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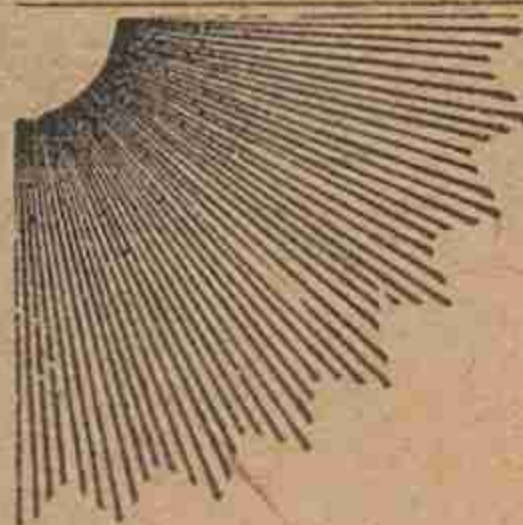
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