New Melodies

SP-000478

NEW MELODIES

A Collection of Sacred Songs

For All Purposes

BY

GEO. W. SEBREN

A. B. SEBREN, S. H. SEBREN AND C. J. HAMRICK

ASSOCIATES

J. PORTER THOMASON,
THOS. W. GHOLSON,
B. N. HULTSMAN,
R. H. HOOPER,
B. W. PIRTLE,
T. S. SLOAN,
J. R. HANEY,
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J. D. HUFFSTUTLER,
D. L. BLEDSOE,
R. P. LEACH,
D. L. TEEKEL,
J. W. DAVIS,
WALTER HOLMES,
W. A. JOHNSON.

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Orders Sent to either office will receive prompt attention.

No. 1

MY SONG OF PRAISE.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I'm go-ing a-long, o'er-flowing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a-
2. He's guiding me straight to fair heaven's gate, And making my pathway
3. With love-light a-glow, wher-ev-er I go, I'll sing of His sav-ing

way; (rolled a-way;) The heav-en-ly Dove is bend-ing a-bove,
clear; (ev-er clear;) He's lead-ing me on to heav-en's fair throne,
grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev-er-more,

CHORUS.

To cheer me from day to day
With an-gels to dwell up there. All glo-ry to Him I
I'll look on His smil-ing face.

bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
ev-er bring! singing glo-ry,

per-fect delight, by day and by night, This wonderful song I sing.

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No. 2. New Melodies.

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. 1923. Geo. W. Sebren.

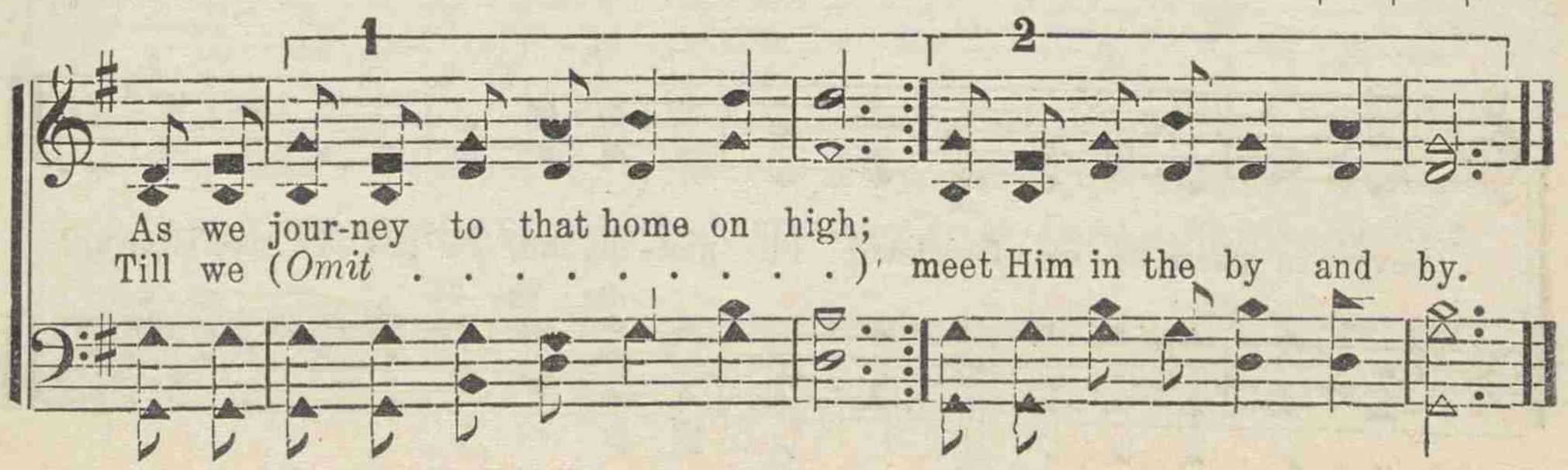


1. Let us sing of Christ the Lord, Heart and voic - es in ac - cord,
   Songs of glad-ness let us bring To the Sav - iour, Lord and King,
2. As we go a - long the way To the land of per - fect day,
   May we cheer the sad a - long, With a bright and hap - py song,
3. Sing new songs un - to the Lord, As we're taught in His dear word,
   Let us make a joy - ful noise, And the peo - ple all re - joice,



REFRAIN.





No. 3. I'll Never Give Him Up.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. The Saviour now is mine. I'm safe in love di - vine, The joys of His sal-
2. The storms may sweep my soul, I'll cling to His con-trol, I'll cleave to Him, what-
3. His grace will keep me true and safe-ly take me thro', And countless blessings

va - tion fill my cup; His life He free - ly gave, my dy - ing soul to save;
ev - er life may give; He free - ly died for me, on cru - el Cal - va - ry;
He to me will send; His hand will lead me straight to heav-en's pearly gate;

CHORUS.

I'll nev - er, oh, I'll nev - er give Him up. I'll nev - er, oh, I'll nev - er
I'll nev - er give Him up, I'll

give Him up, I'll fol-low Him tho' worm-wood fill my cup; He left His home a-
nev-er give Him up,

bove to show to me His love; I'll nev - er, oh, I'll nev - er give Him up.

No. 4. Wake Me a Song.

Thomason and Sebren, owners, 1923

Rev. Abram J. Ryan, alt. J. Porter Thomason.

1. Out of the si - lence wake me a song, Beau - ti - ful, sad and
2. Out of the still - ness now in your heart, Thousands of songs are
3. Out of the dark - ness flash me a song, Fill - ing my heart with

soft and low; Let the love - liest mu - sic sound a - long, And wing each
sleep-ing there; Wake me now a song, thou child of art, A song of
joy and light; Let it sweep as sweeps a star a - long, The mys-tic

note with wails of woe. Dim and drear and hope's last tear, Out of the
hope in thy de - spair. Dark and low, a chant of woe, Out of the
shad - ows of the night. Sing it sweet, oh, sing it sweet, Where naught is

si-lence make me a hymn, Whose sounds are like shadows, soft and dim.
si-lence, tone af - ter tone, As cold as a snow - flake, like a moan.
darkness, drear-y or dim, And earth-song turns in - to heav'n - ly song.

No. 5. Scattering Blessings.

James Rowe. Sebren and Deaton, owners, 1923. Otis Deaton. Cho. by Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Scat - ter-ing bless-ings joy - ous - ly ev - er, On-ward with Christ we go;
   Lift - ing the fall - en, tell - ing the sto - ry Of our Re-deem - er's love,
2. Sow - ing and reap-ing, work-ing and sing-ing, Serv-ing the Lord each day,
   Keep-ing and cheer-ing, He is be - side us, So we shall nev - er roam,
3. Joy o - ver yon - der we shall be giv - en, Life-crowns we all shall wear,
   Some hap-py morn-ing Je - sus will meet us, Show-ing a smile of love;

1

Trusting completely, doubting Him nev - er, Ev - er our faith we show; (we show;)
Scat-ter-ing blessings, trusting and clinging, Walking the heav'nly way; (the way;)
Since for His glo - ry here we have striv-en, Heav-en we all shall share; (shall share;)

2

Ev - er we trav-el on-ward to glo - ry, Our bless-ed home a - bove. (a-bove.)
For our Re-deem-er sure-ly will guide us, Safe to our end-less home. (a-bove.)
Yes, with a smile our Mas-ter will greet us, Welcome us all a - bove. (a-bove.)

CHORUS.

On, on, close to our bless - ed King,
On we are go - ing, faith ev - er show-ing,
On, on, Ev - er His praise we sing;
Onward re-joic-ing, praise sweetly voicing, gladly sing;

Scattering Blessings. Concluded.

On, on, trust-ing re-deem - ing love,
Working and sing-ing, lov-ing - ly cling-ing, true love,

Tell-ing the sto - ry, go - ing to glo - ry, Our hap - py home a-bove. (a - bove.)

No. 6. My Home.

Geo. W. Sebren. Geo. W, Sebren, owner, 1923. **Ellis M. Barnett.**

1. My home is not on earth be-low, 'Mid pain and sor-row, 'mid grief or woe;
2. Thro' Je - sus love I soon shall see, A home in glo - ry prepared for me;
3. I have not long on earth to dwell, I'm pass-ing now thro' the shad-y dell;

Fine.

But where the liv - ing wa - ters flow, And where the beau-ti-ful tree doth grow.
He said: "I'll go pre-pare for thee, That where I am ye may al - so be."
I'm tempt-ed more than tongue can tell, But Je - sus tells me that all is well.

D.S.–Thro'-out the ceaseless years to come, I'll be with Je - sus a-round the throne.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

I long to dwell in that bright home, Where tears of sorrow are nev - er known.

No. 7. The Glad Reunion.

(To my class at Dunbar, Tex., August 14th, 1922.—Walter Holmes.)

Sebren and Holmes, owners, 1923,

Walter Holmes. Chorus, G. W. S. **Geo. W. Sebren.**

1. Won't that be a grand re - un - ion? When we meet on heav-en's shore?
2. Oh, I long to see your fac - es, On that bright ce - les - tial strand;
3. Yes, I hope to hear you sing - ing, In that par - a - dise a - bove;
4. Yes, it fills my soul with gladness, When I think of that glad day;

Sing - ing songs of glad re - demp-tion, That will last for ev - er - more.
Where I'll clasp your hands and greet you, When we reach that glo - ry land.
Where with Je - sus and the an - gels We shall dwell in peace and love.
Let us lift our hearts from sad-ness, And for Je - sus live al - way.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, sing - ing, sing - ing, Sing - ing
sing - ing, sing - ing, ev - er sing- ing,
of the Sav - iour and His love; Hal - le - lu - jah, sing - ing,
sing-ing, sing-ing,
sing - ing, What a hap - py sing - ing there a - bove.
ev - er sing - ing,

No. 8. Rocking On the Waves.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner. 1923. A. B, Sebren.

1. I am on the rest-less sea of life, Where no calmness comes to
2. Soon my ship will anch - or o - ver there, By the help of Christ the
3. What a glo-rious tho't to feel this way, When the rag - ing tem-pest

stilll the tide; For 'tis full of dead - ly sin and strife, Rest and
cru - ci- fied; He is help - ing with His un - seen hand, In His
rolls so high; Know-ing He will hear me when I pray,— Sweet - ly

REFRAIN.

peace is on the oth - er side.
arms I'm rock-ing with the tide. I am rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing on the
save me in the by and by. I am

waves I am rocking on the waves
rocking, rocking. rocking on the waves,..... I am rocking, rocking, rocking, rocking,

rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-cean waves.
rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-cean waves,

No. 9. Some Day.

Mrs. T. B. J. Mrs. T. B. Jones, owner, 1923. Mrs. T. B. Jones.

1. Some day I'll soar to worlds un-known, Leave my sor-row in the vale be-low;
2. Some day my feet shall cease to stray In the paths that lead the downward way;
3. Some day I'll wear a shin-ing crown, The robe of sin I will lay down;

Some day I'll sing a-round the throne, With my loved ones whom I used to know.
They'll walk the shining way I know, Ne'er to tread in darkness here be-low.
I'll join the ones who wait for me, And I'll dwell with them e - ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS.

I'll see my Sav-iour face to face, And my precious
His shin-ing face,

moth - er I'll em-brace, I'll clasp my lov - ing fa - ther's
I will em- brace,

hand, And I'll join the hap - py an-gel band,
my fath-er's hand, an - gel band.

No. 10. Go Tell the People what the Lord has Done.

Marjorie Hoby. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. 1923. **J. Porter Thomason.**

1. Go and tell the peo-ple what the Lord has done, Tell them how He saved you
2. Go and tell the peo-ple how He saves from sin, Turns all pain and sor-row
3. Go and tell the heathen na-tions of His love, Tell the peo-ple of Him

soul and made you free, Cleans'd your heart and made you free thru His own son
in - to peace and joy, How his heart is filled with love, so en - ter in
in our own homeland, Tell them of the Sav - ior He sent from a - bove

CHORUS.

Put you on your jouruey to the heav'nly home.
And go with Him onward to the heav'nly home. Go and tell the people what the
Who will take you safely to the heav'nly home.

Lord has done, Tell them of His mighty pow'r and saving grace; Make Him known to

ev - 'ry na-tion tribe and race, Go and tell the people what the Lord has done.

No. 11. If it Wasn't For Jesus.

Owned by Thos. W. Gholson, 1923

T. W. G. Thos. W. Gholson.

1. If it was - n't for Je - sus, our jour - ney here Would be filled with doubtings and trembling and fear, If it was - n't for be - ing to
2. If it was - n't for Je - sus, who for us would care, With all our sor-rows and burdeds to bear; No hope we would have, no
3. Who would give us the vic - to - ry by and by? Who would guide us to that home on high? Who would be with us when we

CHORUS.

Him so near, Each day would be lone-ly and sad.
joy to share? If Je - sus was not our dear friend. If it wasn't for
come to die? If it was-n't for Je - sus our friend.

this dear friend..... Up - on whom could me now de - pend? To dear friend

guide us in love to heaven a.bove, If it watsn't for Je-sus our friend.

No. 12. Just Take a Step.

Owned by A. M. Hughey. 1923.

Chas. E. Moody, **A. Marvin Hughey.**

1. Just take a step and be near the dear Lord, While He is beck'ning to you; Trust Him just now and re - ceive the re - ward,
2. Day af - ter day He's been plead - ing with you, Why will you lon - ger de - lay? Come un - to Him and be - gin life a - new,
3. If you will trust in His won - der - ful grace, Un - til this earth-life is o'er; 'Twill be a joy then to look on His face,

CHORUS.

When with this life you are thru. On - ly a step,
He will not turn you a - way.
O - ver on heav-en's bright shore. Just take

On - ly a step, Why will you lon - ger de - lay? Come un - to

Him and be - gin life a - new, He will not turn you a - way.

No. 13. He Will Keep Me By His Love.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner. 1923. C. J. Hamrick.

1. I am cliug - ing to the Lamb Who has made me what I am,
2. I shall praise Him day by day, For I know that all the way
3. Till I en - ter at the gate Where my soul's pos - ses - sions wait

He [will keep..... me by His love;
He will keep me by His soul re - deem - ing love;

I shall fol - low to the end This e - ter - nal, bless-ed Friend,
Might - y forc - es may as - sail, But, be - cause He can - not fail,,
That His glo - ry I may share Thro' un - num - bered a - ges there.

He will keep..... me by His love.
He will keep me by His soul - re - deem - ing love

D. S.—He will keep..... ..... me by His love.
He will keep me by His soul - re - deem - ing love.

REFRAIN.

I shall trust Him ev-er-more till my trials all are o'er And I see..... His
Till I see my

He Will Keep Me By His Love.



No. 14. I Want to Live Forever There.

T. W. G. Owned by Thos. W. Gholson, 1923. Thos. W. Gholson.



No. 15. Drifting too Far From the Shore.

Theme seggested by Rev. J. T. Richardson.

Chas. E. M. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. 1923. Chas. E. Moody

1. Out on the per - il - ous deep Where dan-gers si - lent ly creep
2. To - day the tem-pest rolls high And clouds o'er-shad-ows the sky;
3. Why meet a ter - ri - ble fate Mer - cies a - bund - ant - ly wait;

And storms so vi'- lent - ly sweep You are drift - ing too
Sure death is hov - er - ing nigh, You are drift - ing too
Turn back be - fore its too late, You are drift - ing too

CHORUS

far from the shore. Drift - ing too far from the shore,.....
from the shore.

You are drifting too far from the shore..... Come to Je - sus to - day,
peace-ful shore,

Let Him show you the way, You are drift - ing too far from the shore.

No. 16. I'll Live On.

W. A. J. W. A. Johnsons, owner, 1923. W. A. Johnsons.

1. When my work on earth is o'er, And I reach the shin-ing shore, I'll live
2. When my spir - it takes its flight, I shall sing with pure de-light,
3. Won't it be a hap - py time, In the bright and sun - ny clime,

on,..... yes, I'll live on; I shall ev - er love my King,
I will join the an - gel band,
I'll live on, When I leave this worldly throng,

D. S.—friend I'll ev - er be,

And His hap - py prais - es sing, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live
O - ver in the glo - ry land,
I will sing a glad new song, I'll live on,

Thru the glad e - ter - ni - ty, I'll live on, (I'll live on,) yes, I'll live

FINE. REFRAIN.

on. I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on,
and on and on. I'll live on, and on,

D. S.

In that hap - py home so bright and fair, With this
hal - le - lu - jah,

No. 17. There'll Be Shouting Over There.

Sebren and Johnson, owners. 1923.

W. A. J. W. A. Johnson.

1. When we reach the blessed cit - y o - ver on the oth - er side, There'll be
2. When we reach the crystal river where our loved ones watch and wait, There'll be
3. When we see our bless-ed Sav - iour o - ver in that land of song, There'll be

shout-ing o - ver there; When our ship has safe-ly land-ed
It will be a grand re - u - nion
Hal - le - lu - jah There we'll join the saints and angels

D. S.—When we join our friends and loved ones

FINE.

and the gates swing o-pen wide, There'll be shouting o - ver there.
there in-side the gold-en gate,
in a might-y hap-py throng, (Halle-lu-jah)

on the hap - py, gold-en shore, There'll be shouting (Halle-lujah) o - ver there.

CHORUS.

There'll be shouting (Hal - le - lu - jah) o - ver there; (by and by);

D. S.

There'll be shouting (Hal - le - lu - jah) o - ver there (by and by);

No. 18. Happy In His Love.

A. B. Ruppe. Ruppe and Queen, owners. 1923 Permission secured. R. L. Queen.

1. We are hap-py in the Sav-iour's love and sing-ing on the way; Praise to
2. We are in the bless-ed ser - vice of our Mas-ter, Lord and King,
3. Soon our jour-ney will be end - ed and we all shall sing on high,

Him ..... for ev - er-more;..... Je - sus Christ has dear-ly loved us
And He is a - bid - ing with us,
Praise to Him for ev - er-more; In the glo - ry of His pres-ence

f. FINE.

and been faith-ful ev-'ry day, Praise His love ... for ev - er-more.....
hears our hal - le - lu - jahs ring,
we shall praise Him by and by, Praise His love for ev - er-more.

D. S.– Praise His love.... for ev - er-more.....

CHORUS.

We are hap - - - py in His soul-re-deem-ing love, And His name..... we
We are hap-py And His name we

all a - dore;..... We shall meet..... Him in the hap-py world a-bove,
we all a - dore; We shall meet

D. S.

No. 19 Lovingly, Tenderly Jesus Cares

Rev. H. L. Boyd B. N. Hultsman, owner, 1923. **B. N. Hultsman.**

1. My Sav-ior ten - der - ly cares for me a - long the way,
a - long the way, the shining way,
2. When burdens heav-i-ly press me down, when in de - spair,
when in de-spair, when in de-spair.
3. My Sav-ior ten - der - ly leads me on to realms high,
yes, leads me on to realms high.

M▿ bur-dens lov - ing-ly bears for me, He is my stay;
He is my stay, my guide and stay;
And sor-rows sore-ly dis-tress me, He each one doth share;
He each oue, yes, each one doth share;
And soon I'll be with Him in that home up in the sky;
yes, in that home up in the sky;

I walk (I walk) in His light (in His light,) By day (By day) and by
He lives (He lives) in my heart (in my heart,) And peace (And peace) doth im-
With joy (With joy) I shall sing. (I shall sing,) His praise (His praise) ev - er

night, (and by night,) My Sav - ior cares for me ten - der - ly He
part, (doth im-part,)
ring, (ev - er ring,) He

★Divide the singers for the refrain so as to sing the five paats.

Lovingly, Tenderly Jesus Cares

FINE. REFRAIN.

cares I know. 1, Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus
cares for me I know. I know. 2. Trusting Him, serv-ing Him, ev - 'ry

D.S.

care, (for me) He cares for me, (I know,) I know,
day, (ev-'ry day) As on and on I go; (I go.)

No. 20. Praise Ye the Lord.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923. J. Po[illegible] Thomason.

rit.

1. Praise ye the Lord, all ye who love His name, In glad ac-cord His hol - li - ness pro-
2. Praise ye the Lord, for o - ver all is He; His name shall swell for all e - ter - ni -
3. Praise ye the Lord, sal-va-tion He imparts, Free-ly forgives transgressions of all

a tempo. D. S.—ad - o - ra - tion

claim; Tell of His love to all the fall - en race, Help men to prove His
ty; His hand hath made the earth and all a-bove, And now He rul - eth
hearts; Saves and de-fends who-ev-er takes His hand And leads them to the

fall, Worship and praise give to our might-y King; Thro' countless days His
rit. FINE. Cho D. S.

mar-vel-ous grace.
all by His love. Praise Him with joy, for He is Lord of all; Honor His name, in
heav-en - ly land.

praise sweet-ly sing.

No. 21. When the Singers all Reach Home.

James Rowe. Property of Dr. W. S. Lents. 1923. Dr. W. S. Lents.

1. What ho - san - nas of glad - ness will be swell - ing and ring - ing,
2. With the saints and the sag - es we'll be sing - ing the sto - ry,
3. O the rap - ture and com - fort in those man-sions e - ter - nal,

When the sing - ers have all reached home. What a bless - ed re - un - ion,
When the sing - ers have all reached home. We shall rest by the riv - er
When the sing - ers have all reached home. We shall all be to - geth - er

how our souls will be sing - ing, When the sing-ers have all reached home.
in the light of His glo - ry, When the sing-ers have all reached home.
in the cit - y su - per - nal, When the sing-ers have all reached home.

CHORUS.

When the sing-ers of God have all reached home, ... All our
When the sing-ers all reach home, yes, all reach home, We sha!l

hearts will be sing - ing, our joy - bells all ring - ing, Nev - er to
all be sing - ing, joy - bells ring-ing, for

When the Singers All Reach Home. Concluded.



No. 22. Happy on the Way.

H. V. McClure. Property of Dr. W. S. Lents. 1923. Dr. W. S. Lents.



CHORUS.



No. 23. Joy And Glory For Service.

James Rowe. Property of Dr. W. S. Lents, 1923. Dr. W. S. Lents.

1. Joy and glo - ry Je - sus gives to me, Just for help-ing sin-ners to be
2. End-less glo - ry Je - sus will be-stow, If I love and serve Him here be-
3. I shall see Him on His throne at last, When a - side my earthly care is

free; Just be-cause I live (for Je - sus) Service true to give, (to Je - sus)
low; He will safe-ly keep (me all-ways) When the storm shall sweep, (me on-ward)
cast; He will meet me there (glad welcome) At the por-tal fair, (in glo - ry)

REFRAIN.

Show-ing the world my loy - al - ty. There's gladness and there is glo - ry, In
And He will al - ways love me so.
For in His love He hides my past. Yes, it's gladness most complete

let - ting oth-ers hear the bless-ed sto - ry, And so I tell it,
to tell the sto - ry sweet, tell it out,

with gladness swell it, For my Re-deem - er as I go a -
swell it out, and go a -

Joy And Glory For Service. Concluded.

long, (each day) I dear - ly love Him, count none a-bove Him, And ev - er
long, yes, oh, yes, No, oh, no,

sing His praise in hap - py song; And o'er the riv - er, I'll
sing a hap - py song, o - ver there,

serve Him ev - er, With all the hap - py ransomed throng.
Him I'll serve with all the ransomed blood-bought throng.

No. 24. Ortonville. C. M.

Dr. Thomas Hastings.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; Tis man - na
3. By Him my pray'rs ac-cep-tance gain, Al-tho' with sin de-filed; Sa - tan ac -

sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.
cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.

No. 25 My Eternal Home.

Mrs. T. B. Jones. Thos. B. Jones, owner, 1923. **Maude Ezell.**

1. Some-time I know..... I'll be at rest,.....
2. Some-time I know..... with Christ I'll be,.....
3. Tho' cares may beat ..... up - on my soul,.....

And min - gle with..... the an - gels blest;.....
And stand be - side..... the crys - tal sea;.....
I'll still press on..... to - ward the goal,.....

And I will have..... no sor - row there,.....
Then I shall walk..... the streets of gold,.....
For when we fail..... this home to gain,.....

D. S.—Much bet - tet then..... I'll un - der - stand,.....

FINE.

In that sweet home..... so pure and fair.....
The cit - y's gran - - deur to be-hold. .....
Our life has all ..... been spent in vain.....

The tri - als of ..... this pil - grim land.....

CHORUS.

When I reach my..... e - ter - nal home,.....

My Eternal Home. Concluded.

D. S.

When I shall cross..... the riv - er's foam.....

No. 26. I Am Back to Stay.

A. B. Sebren. Sebren and Hughey, owners, 1923, **A. M. Hughey.**

1. In the path of darkness, of - ten I have wandered, Leading to I
2. Ma - ny times I've weakened on the up-ward jour-ney, Yield-ing to the
3. I have caught the vision, made a new de - ci - sion, Christ will go a

f.

know not where; (not where;) But the lov - ing Sav - iour, show-ing me His
ways of wrong; (of wrong;) But the hand of mer - cy brought me back in
long with me; (with me;) Now I love Him bet - ter, and my path is

D. S.—Al - ways with my Sav - iour, liv - ing in His

FINE. CHORUS.

fav - or, Brought me back in - to His care. Now..... I'm back to
safe - ty, Now I'm with the ransomed throng.
bright-er, For my soul from sin is free. I'm back
fav - or, Glo - ry, I am back to stay.

D. S.

stay, In..... the heav'n - ly way,
to stay, the heav'n-ly way,

No. 27. Winners!

J. M. Henson. Sebren and Haney, owners, 1923. James R. Haney.

1. We are in the serv - ice of the Mas - ter dear, Giv - ing to the
2. Guid - ed by His migh - ty pow'r we on - ward go, Lift - ing ma - ny
3. We are close to His dear side and all is well, Of His mer - cy

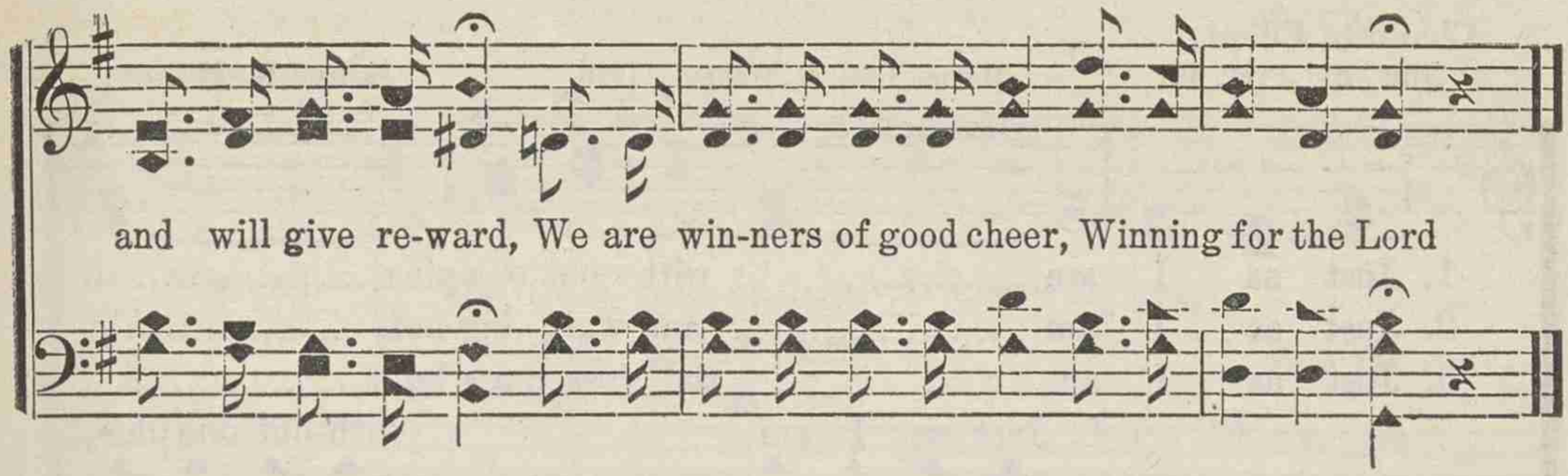
sad and need - y words of cheer; Go - ing where He needs us most and
from the vales of want and woe; Put-ting forth our ef - forts true in
and His love each day we tell; Know-ing that when toil is o'er He'll

keep - ing true, Win-ning souls for Je - sus as our best we do.
His dear name, Now to work and win for Him is our true aim.
give re - ward, We are ev - er win-ning souls for Christ our Lord.

REFRAIN

Win-ners! win - ners all a - long the line, Win - ners,
We are win-ners we are
win-ners, for the King de - vine; Knowing well that Christ is near,
win - ners,

Winners! Concluded.



No. 28. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. Owned by A. B. Sebren, 1923. **A. B. Sebren.**







No. 29. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Cho. by J. R. H. **Owned by J. R, Haney. 1923.** **James R. Haney.**



Just As I Am.


CHORUS.
Just as I am .... I hum - bly pray,.....
Just as I am
I hum-bly pray,


Keep me dear Lord
in that bright way;
Keep me dear Load..... .. in that bright way;..... .....


And when at last..... the jour-ney's o'er,.....
And when at last
the jour-ney's o'er,


We'll meet in heav'n..... to part no more.....
We'll meet in heav'n
to part no more.

No. 30. It Will All be right Some Day.

Last Words of W. B. Austin.

M. D. Gant, Gant, Frisby and Sebren, owners. 1923. **D. M. Frisby.**

1. I am on the road to the soul's a-bode, With the Sav-ior I a-dore, (I adore,)
2. I am on the way to the per-fect day, Living in the Savior's love, (Savior's love;)
3. Tho'the way may be,rough and steep to me,Still the Savior leads me on, (leads me on;)

It will not be long, till I reach my home, There to dwell for-ev-er-more.
He will help me sing, for He is my King, Soon I'll reach that home a-bove.
I will trust in Him, tho' the way be dim, Till I reach that land of song.

REFRAIN.

It will all be right, For the soul some hap-py day:
It will all be right' some day;

I am glad to know..... It will all be right some day.
I am glad glad to know some day.

No. 31. Soon I'll Go.

A. B Sebren. W. S. Vehaun, owner 1923. W. Scott Vehaun.

1. Soon a - way I'll go, where there's bliss, I know, Near or far from
2. When I meet with wrong, I will sing a song, Mak - ing light the
3. Soon I'll safe - ly land, oh, 'tis sweet and grand, Round my heart His

here I can - not say; But there's one sweet tho't, nev-er goes to naught,
bur - dens of the day; Sounding notes of praise, as my voice I raise,
mer - cy's hold - ing sway; You can make it thus, shall I look for you?

CHORUS.

Je - sus will go with me all the way.
Je - sus will go with me all the way.
Je - sus will go with you all the way.

Full of love,
Joy and love,

from a - bove,
sent from heav'n a - bove, Shining from that cit - y's bright-est ray, Go - ing

on with a song, Je - sus will go with me all the way.
on, on, hap - py song,

No. 32. His Love Found Me.

Rev H. L. Boyd. B. N. Hultsman, owner. 1923. **B. N. Hultsman.**

1. How hap - py I am in the Sav - ior and King, Whose love found its way to my heart;(to my heart;) I'm tell-ing of Him as His prais-es I sing,
2. I nev - er ex - pect to be far from His side, For He is now hold-ing my hand; (holds my hand;)He'll nev-er let go, for He now is my guide,
3. I love my new Friend for His bless-ings of love, I'll serve Him and trust Him al-ways;(all the way;)He'll lead me to heaven's fair cit - y a-bove,

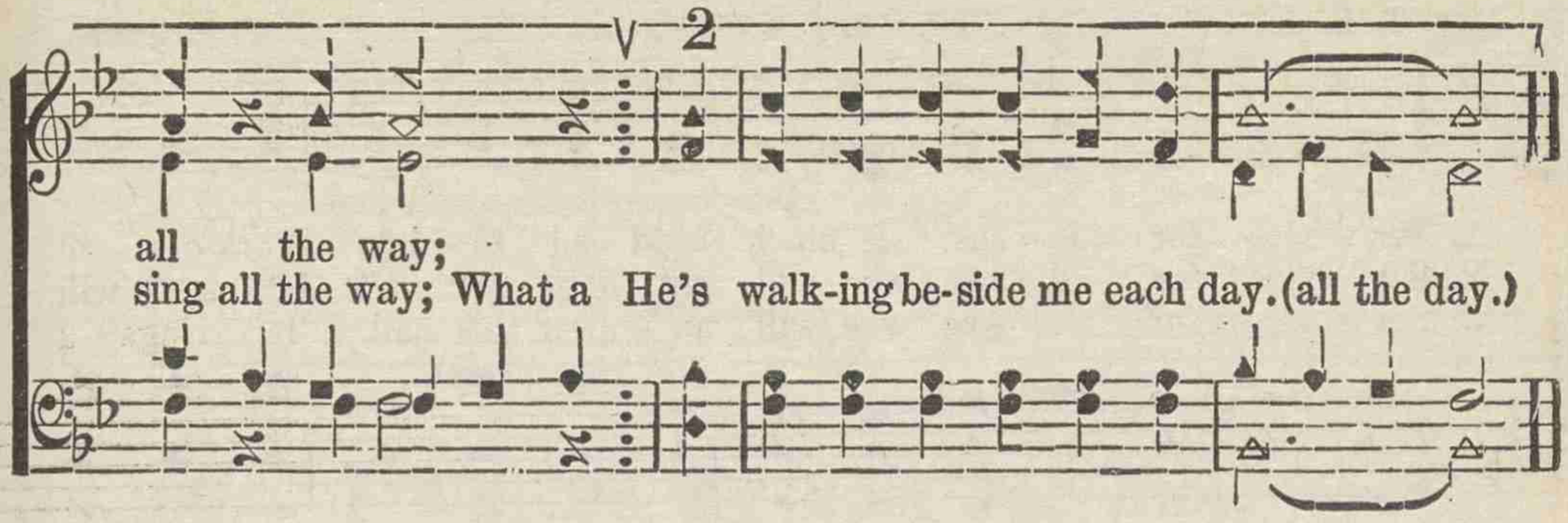
REFRAIN.

I nev-er from Him shall depart,(ne'er de-part.) His love
He'll lead to a heav-en-ly land,(heav'nly land.)
The land of a bright endless day, (end-less day.)What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

found me, His love found me, 1. And
love found me, How sweet is His fav-or! His love found me. 2. He's

now I am free, so hap - py and free, Sing - ing
walk-ing with me and talk-ing with me, His praise I shall sing, glad - ly

His Love Found Me. Concluded.



No. 33. He Will Guide And Keep Me.

Robt. Saddler. C, J. Hamrick, owner. 1923. C. J. Hamrick.



No. 34. Service For Jesus.

Mrs. T. B. J. Owned by T. B. Jones, 1923. T. B. Jones.

1. Ser - vice for Je - sus is much need - ed to - day, Work-ers to
2. Ser - vice for Je - sus, who will say "here am I," Je - sus will
3. Ser - vice for Je - sus, who will an - swer this call, It rings a

lead the lost ones in - to the way; You- owe ser - vice to the Mas-ter,
help us if we on - ly will try; If we do our best the Lord will
mes-sage out to one and to all; If we bring some sheaves at Je - sus'

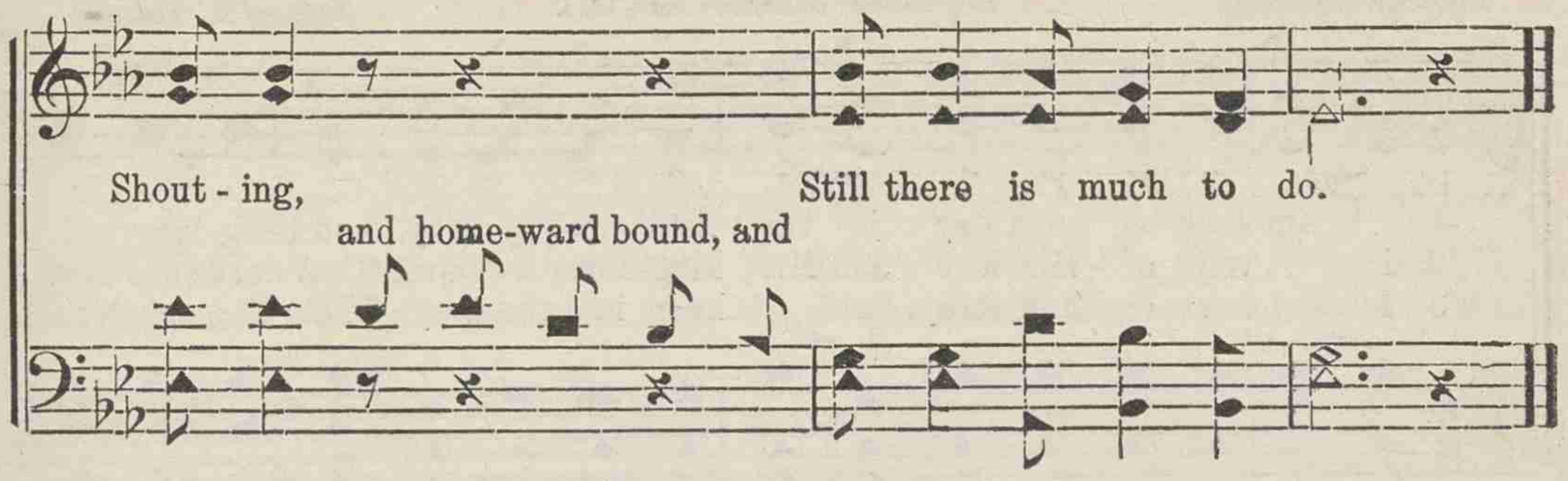
ser - vice so true, Why stand you i - dle when there's so much to do.
bless us we know, His lov - ing kind - ness He will sure - ly be - stow.
feet to lay down, He will re - ward us with a bright shin-ning crown.

CHORUS.

Serv - ing, Shar-ing, Serv - ing the
Serv - ing our Lord and Saviour, Shar-ing His bless-ed fa - vor

King so true, Rout - ing,
as on we go the foe, we're rout-ing and gaining ground, we're

Service For Jesus. Concluded.



No. 35. I Will Do My Best For Him.

Inspired by an address made by Rev. W. B. Sprinkles.

W. J. Davis. Sebren and Davis, owners, 1923. A. B. Sebren.



No. 36. His Love Keeps Me True.

J. M. Henson. Sebren ond Haney, owners, 1923. James R. Haney.

1. I am walk-ing each day in the heav - en - ly way, And bless-ings I
2. I tell of His love and His king-dom a - bove, That lost ones may
3. I nev - er shall stray, but keep in the way, That Je - sus would

have so help-ful and new; And as on-ward I go I am hap - py to
know His pow - er to save; Each day that I live some serv - ice I
have me ev - er to go; And when He shall come to take me on

REFRAIN.

know, That all of the way, His love keeps me true.
do, For Je - sus His life on Cal - va - ry gave. (His) love keeps me
home, Quite read - y I'll be to meet Him, I know.

true, (my) du - ty I do, As on-ward I go with Him ev - 'ry day; (In)

shad-ow or shine, (He) ev-er is mine, His love keeps me true the whole of the way.

No. 37. The Saviour's Call.

Mrs. T. B. Jones. T. B. Jones, owner, 1923. Manilla Martin.

1. I heard a voice say, "child, come un - to me, And I will give thee rest, sweet rest; My yoke is eas - y and my bur - den light, Come,
2. The lov - ing Sav - iour bids us come to Him, And fol - low, fol - low all the way; Give Him our life and serve Him faith-ful - ly, That
3. Can I de - ny this lov - ing Sav-iour's call, That's sound-ing o - ver hill and plain? For when I stop and lin - ger on thy way, I

lean thy head up - on my breast."

CHORUS.

we may join Him some sweet day. This call is com - ing now to you,
on - ly hear the call a - gain?

This call is com - ing now to me, If we o - bey and serve Him faith - ful - ly, Some day the Sav - iour we shall see.

No. 38. Resting in His Love.

James Rowe. Sebren and Holmes, owners, 1923. **Walter Holmes.**

1. Oh, how glad is the praise which to Je - sus I raise, On my way to the
2. What a change He has wrought in my heart and my thought, Since I first knew the
3- All the way I shall sing of my heav-en - ly King, That my soul may be

home a - bove! And how sweet-ly I cling to my Friend while I sing, For my
Ho - ly Dove! I was wea - ry and worn, I was sad and for-lorn, Now my
His a - bove; I shall praise and a-dore Him with joy ev - er-more, For my

CHORUS.

soul is at rest in His love. In His love..... I'm
yes, in His love

now at rest, And my soul..... is sweet - ly
I'm now at rest, Ev - er my soul is sweet - ly

blest, I shall praise..... His name a-bove,
blest, sweet-ly blest, Oh, I shall praise His name a - bove,

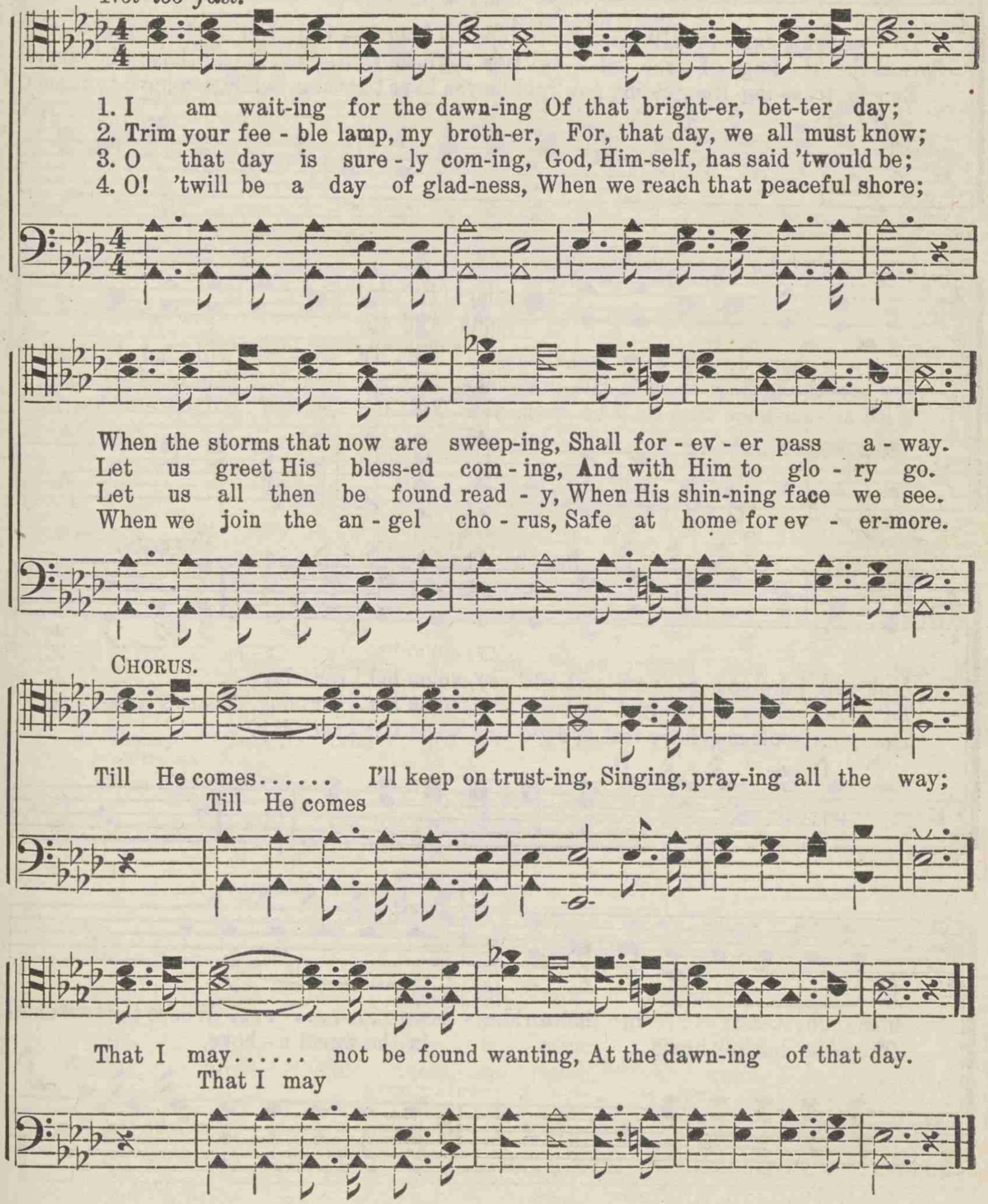
Resting in His Love. Concluded.



No. 39. Till He Comes.

C. G. L. Sebren and Lankford, owners, 1923. C. G. Lankford.

Not too fast.



No. 40. There's a Better Home.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1923. C. J. Hamrick.

1. O ye ser-vants of Christ the Mas - ter, Bear with patience your dai - ly care,
2. La - bor on in His bless - ed keep-ing, Ev - er lean - ing up - on His grace,
3. In the brightness of His dear presence, Spend the days of your earth-ly life,

Ev - er walk-ing in His dear foot-steps a - long the way; (all a-long the way);
Spread the ti - dings of free sal - va - tion to those who stray; (to all those who stray);
Ev - er trust-ing His guiding pow'r while you have to roam; (while you have to roam);

He will share ev -'ry care and troub-le, Ev - 'ry sor - row will glad - ly share,
Try to help them to seek His pres-ence, And the light of His bless-ed face,
With as - sur-ance that He'll be with you Till the end of all care and strife,

REFRAIN.

And will take you to rest and glo - ry, some bet - ter day.
Till He calls you to rest and glo - ry, some bet - ter day. There's a bet - ter
That your souls may have rest and glo - ry, some bet - ter day.

home..... in the world a - bove,..... Where the saved shall
There's a bet-ter home in the world a - bove,

There's a Better Home. Concluded.

rest . . . . . in re-deem-ing love; So be
Where the saved shall rest in re-deem-ing love;

true to Him . . . . . while on earth you roam, ... That your
So be true to Him while on earth you roam,

souls may rest . . . . . in the bet-ter home . . . . . .
That your souls may rest in the bet-ter home.

No. 41. Thine Lord, Mine Lord.

Bonar. By permission. Yleen.

Slow.

1. Thine, Thine, Lord I am Thine, Send help to me;
2. Thine, Thine, Mer - cy is Thine, Re - mem - ber me;
3. Thine, Thine, All light is Thine, Shine now on me;
4. Thine, Thine, True life is Thine, O breathe on me;

Mine, Mine, And Thou art mine, De - liv - er me.
Mine, Mine, Great sins are mine, O par - don me.
Mine, Mine, Dark - ness is mine, En - light - en me.
Mine, Mine, All death is mine, O quick - en me.

No. 42. On This Road Now to Stay.

Sebren and Gilbert, owners, 1923.

Geo. W. Sebren. **Carl Gilbert and Joel W. Lennon.**

1. There's a way that's bet-ter than the way of wrong, And it leads me high - er
2. I had long been wand'ring on the plain be - low, And I knew no bright-er,
3. I am ris - ing high - er ev -'ry day and hour, As the lov - ing Sav - iour

ev - 'ry day; I will walk no lon-ger with the wayward throng, I am on this
bet - ter way; But the Saviour found me, He the light did show, I am on this
I o - bey; I will not turn backward nor forsake His love, I am on this

road now to stay. I have found the road to the blest a-bode,
I have found the shining road lead-ing to the blest a-bode,

CHORUS.

And I'm go - ing to that cit - y a - bove; On a high-er plain
I am on a high -er plain,

I will now re-main, Singing of my Sav - iour's love.
and I'm sure I will re-main, Singing, ev - er sing-ing of my Saviour's love.

No. 43. Oh, Won't There Be Glory!

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1923. **C. J. Hamrick.**

1. When we stand on the strand of the heav-en-ly land With those who by grace are made
2. When the martyrs of old, playing harps of pure gold, Are singing with voices so
3. When we look on His face in that marvelous place, That face which is wondrously

fair; Aud we sing of the love of the Sav - ior a - bove, Oh, won't there be
rare; And our voic-es we raise in a cho-rus of praise, Oh, won't there be
fair; And we see His dear smile on our souls all the while, Oh, won't there be

REFRAIN.

glo - ry up there! Broth-er, won't there be glo - ry up there,.....
great glo-ry up there,

When God's bless-ed pal-ace we share!..... When we stand on the shore
in heav-en we share!

and the Sav - ior a - dore, Oh, won't there be glo - ry up there!.....
for us up there!

No. 44. Lend Your Aid.

E. S. Bronaugh. A. B. Sebren, owner of music, 1923. **A. B. Sebren.**

1. Oh you christians on life's journey, Are you helping with your hand, Mak-ing bright the paths of oth-ers, Giv-ing cheer where e'er you can? Do you ev-er feed the hun-gry, Who by pov-er-ty are made Poor in spir-it, low and wretched, start them on-ward, And full wages you'll be paid, For the God of heav'n will bless you,

2. When you see so ma-ny round you, In the paths of sin and strife, Do you tell them of the Saviour, Who will give e-ter-nal life, Do you, who are blest with rich-es, See sal-va-tion's cause unpaid, For the want of your as-sist-ance, Do you ev-er lend your aid?

3. As you look a-round at brothers, Who have wandered far a-stray; Does your heart go out in yearning, Do you ev-er for them pray? Do you vis-it homes that low-ly, And by deeds of kindness paid, Make them homes of love and pleasure, Christians, will you lend your aid?

4. Would you be a va-liant sol-dier? Turn to ev-'ry one your light; Help, oh, help the worn and wea-ry, That have fall-en in the light, Raise them up, and by deeds of kindness paid, Do you ev-er lend your aid?

Adagio

REFRAIN.

Do you ev-er lend your aid? Lend your aid,..... oh, lend your aid,
Christians, will you lend your aid?
Do you ev-er lend your aid?
If you'll on-ly lend your aid. Lend your aid, oh, lend your aid,

Help them up..... whose feet have strayed;.... You may turn some wand'rer
Help them up whose feet have strayed; You may turn some

Lend Your Aid. Concluded.



No. 45. Jesus Is Keeping Me.

"I am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day"—PAUL.

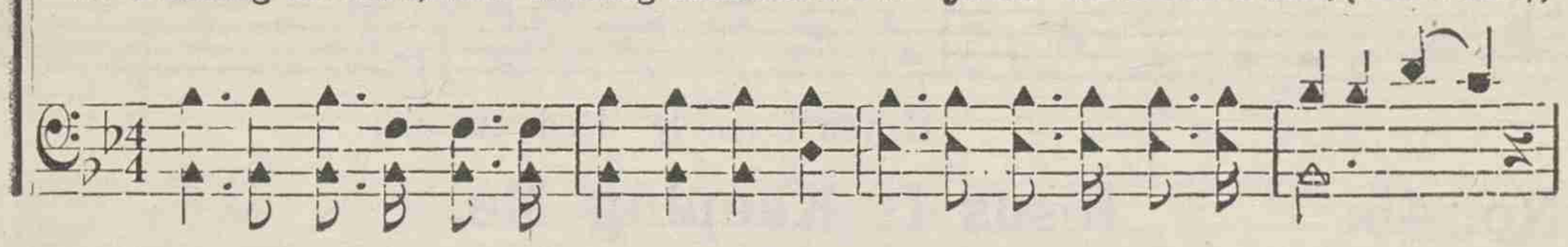
Virgil O. Stamps. Controlled by Hamrick and Stamps. **C. J. Hamrick.**

No. 46. We Shall Never Stop the Fight.

B. N. H. B, N. Hultsman, owner. 1923, B, N. Hultsman.



1. Now the fight is on ye christian soldiers has-ten to the forward line, (first line,)
2. We've en-list-ed in the Master's ar-my, Read-y to receive commands, (cammands.)
3. Pressing onward, never looking backward. For Je-ho-vah is our Guide, (our Guide,)





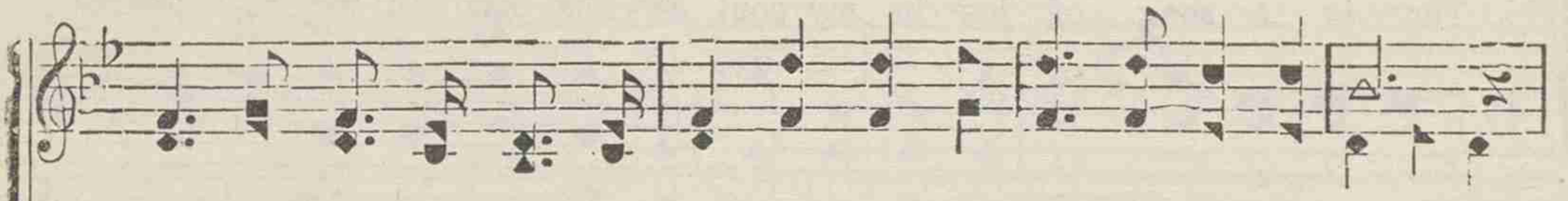
For the en - e - my is fast approaching, To invade your home and mine; (and mine;)
Having all prepared our-selves for battle On the seas or on the lands; (and lands;)
Fearing not the maddened foes advances, Christ will check them with the tide; (the tide;)



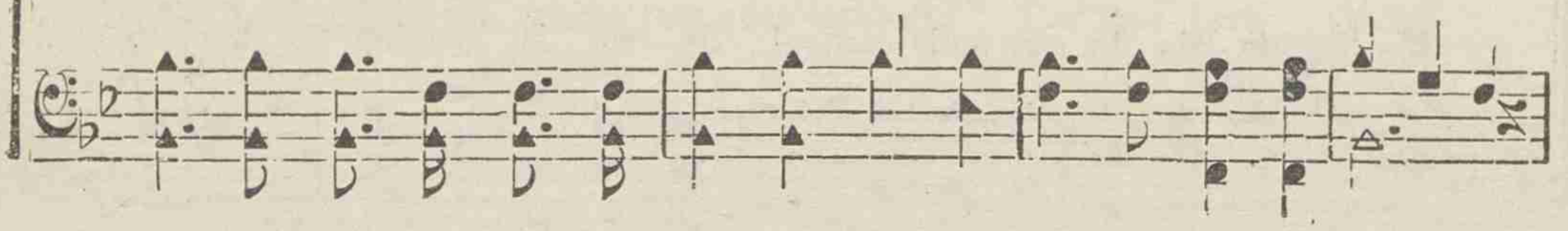


But if we will hold to Christ, our Savior, Serving Him both day and nigt (each night,)
Gos-pel singers ev-'ry-where u-ni-ted, Stand for God, for truth and right (and right,)
By and by when earth-ly strife is o-ver, And the day dis-pels the night (the night.]





We can check the wave of sin's in-flu'n-ces— We can win the fight.
And with Christ our Cap-tain and Com-mand-er, We shall win the fight, [the fight.]
We shall hear the words: "Come all ye faith-ful, You have won the fight,



We Shall Never Stop the Fight.

REFRAIN.

We shall win the fight for Je - sus, If we trust Him
We shall win, shall win the fight for Je - sus, If we trust Him all the

all the way, yes, For His arm is strong and might-y, We shall
way, For His arm is strong, is strong and might-y, We shall

win, yes, win the day; but We must fight and work for
sure - ly win the day; We must fight, must fight and work for

Je - sus, Press-ing on, with all our might. then, We shall nev-er stop,
Je - sus, Press-ing on with all our might,

[no] we shall nev-er stop, [no] We shall nev-er stop the figh. [the fight.]

No. 47. His Hand Will Guide Me.

James Rowe. Thomas W. Gholson, owner, 1923. **Thomas W. Gholson.**

1. Trusting com-plete-ly, on and on I go, Sing-ing so sweet-ly while I'm here be - low;
2. He will up - hold me, cheer me on my way, Love will in - fold me ev - 'ry night and day;
3. My love shall praise Him for His love for me, Serve and upraise Him thro' e- ter - ni - ty;

My Lord be - side me, I shall nev - er stray, His hand will
Foes may as - sail me, tempt my soul to roam, Love will not
Soon in His glo - ry there I shall ap - pear, Tell - ing the

CHORUS.

guide me safe - ly all the way..... His hand will guide me
fail me, but will guide me home...
sto - ry of my Sav-iour dear.... Je-sus the Saviour will guide me I know,

safe - - - ly I know,..... Keep me by grace till I
Safe - ly He'll guide me wher - ev - er I go,

look on His face, Shield me wher-ev - er I go; So I am
So I am cling-ing and

His Hand Will Guide Me. Concluded.

cling - - ing, Trust - - - ing His love, ... Close to His
trust-ing His love, Trust-ing the Sav - iour and heav-en - ly Dove,

side shall my spir - it a - bide, Till I a - dore Him a - bove . . . . . .
a - dore Him a - bove.

No. 48. Jewels.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. **Geo. F. Root.**

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els, All His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems of His king-dom, All His
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem - er, Are the

CHORUS.

jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morning,
jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.

His bright crown a-dorning. They shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

No. 49. Memories of Mother and Home.

W. A. Johnson

W. A. J W. A. Johnson, and Sebren owners. 1923. Arr. By A. B. S.

1. In my fan - cy I am car-ried, Way back to my childhood home;
2. Yes, her hands caressed me gently, And her voice it seems I hear;
3. Tho' her form was plain and simple, Yet, her voice so kind and sweet;

Gold-en mem'ries of my moth - er, How I cher - ish where I roam.
As she prayed, she begged the Sav - ior, Bless, oh, bless my child so dear!
Now she lives in heav n with Je - sus, Soon, up there we two shall meet.

FINE.

D. S.—Where there is no end - ing day.

REFRAIN.

Tho' her voice..... is hushed in si - - lence,
Tho' her voice is hushed in si-lence, hushed in si - lence,

Years a - go..... she went a - way;..... ..... She has
Years a - go she went a - way, she went a - way;

gone..... to live with Je - - sus,
She has gone to live with Je - sus, live with Je - sus,

D. S.

No. 50. The Wonderful Country

H. D. G. H. D, Garrett, owner. 1923. H. D. Garrett.

1. We are trav - el - ing on to a coun-try Where the shad-ows of night
2. Here our path-way lies thro' the dark val - ley, And our cross-es seem heav-
3. When our last fleet-ing day here has end - ed, And the tri - als of life

nev - er come; Where in bliss, we shall dwell thro' the a - ges, With the
y to bear; But the Mas - ter will guide to that coun-try, And we'll
all are passed; If we've on - ly been true to the Sav-ior, He will

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior, for - ev - er, at home. In that won - der - ful, heav - en - ly
al - ways be hap - py up there.
crown us, in glo - ry, at last. In that won drous, heav'n - ly

coun-try, Where no part-ings nor sorrows e'er come; The redeemed ones shall
coun-try fair; The re-deemed ones

all dwell to - geth - er, With the Sav - ior, for - ev - er at home.
shall to - geth - er dwell,

No. 51. When My Work Is Forever Laid Down.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1923. C. J. Hamrick.

1. In the name of the Lord I am work-ing each day, And I
2. While I la - bor for Him in His vine - yard be - low, While my
3. I be - lieve that my la - bor is help - ing the Lord, And will
4. O ye work - ers for God, what - so - ev - er ye do, O ye

stand like a rock for the right; I am speak-ing of Je - sus to
tal - ents and time I em - ploy; Per - fect peace and con-tent-ment my
help Him when I am at rest; That my songs will help oth - ers to
writ-ers and sing - ers of songs, Give your best in His name and be

spir - its who stray, And am spread-ing His won - der - ful light.
heart o - ver - flow, And I have a sweet car - ol of joy.
win the re - ward That a - waits for the souls of the blest.
fear - less and true, For your best to the Mas - ter be - longs.

REFRAIE.

When the Lamb's book of life shall be o - pened for me, When my work for

the world is laid down;..... Shall I hear His well done? will the

is laid down;

When My Work Is Forever. Concluded.

life-crown be won? "Will there be an - y stars in my crown?".....
in my crown?"

No. 52. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. Wells. G. L. Lindsey.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend;
3. When our day of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease;

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus blood,

Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

No. 53. The Wonderful Day.

J. B. Vaughan. This arrangement owned by A. B. Sebren, 1923. Arr. by A. B. Sebren.

1. The won - der - ful day of judgment is coming, And we shall soon
2. Poor sin - ner, be - lieve, the judgment is com-ing, O where will you
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All na - tions will

hear the call; 'Tis com-ing to you, and 'tis com-ing to me, That
stand that day? The righteous will hear, "Come, ye bless-ed of mine," The
hear the call, That speaks in loud tones, time on earth is no more, That

REFRAIN.

day is coming to all.
lost be driven a - way. O that won-der-ful, won-der - ful
day is coming to all.

day, ... O that won-der-ful, won-der-ful
It's coming, coming soon;

day, ... It's com-ing to you, It's com-ing to me,
It's com-ing, com-ing soon,

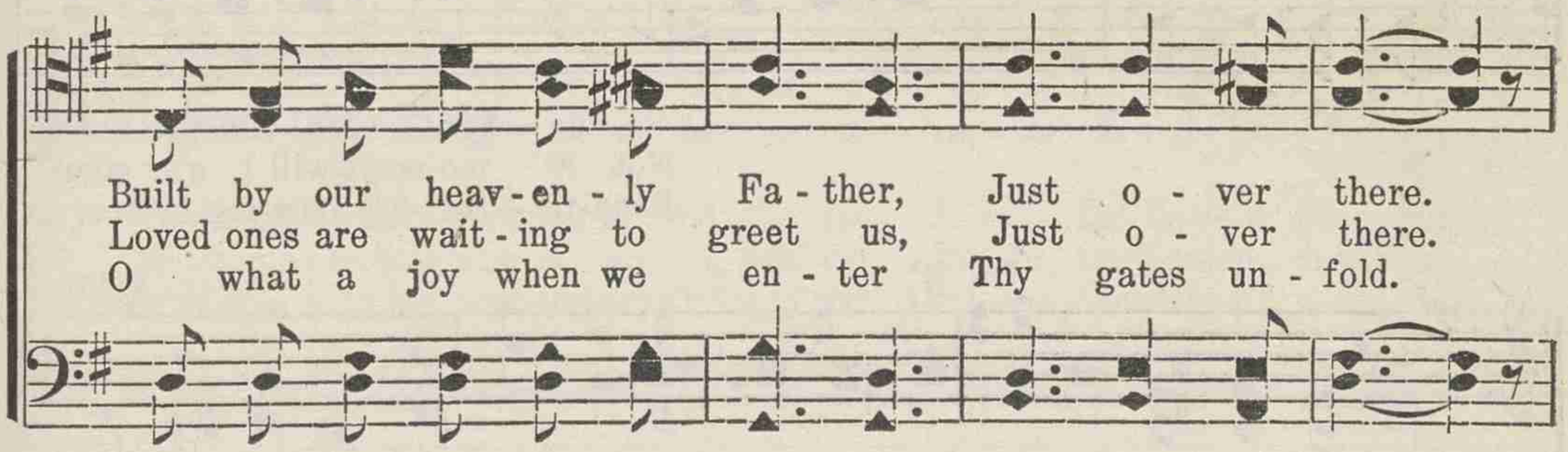
The Wonderful Day. Concluded.



No. 54. Beautiful City.

T. B. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Thos. Benton.









No. 55. Right's the Only Winning Way.

A. B. S. Owned by A. B. Sebren, 1923. A. B. Sebren.

1. Wending up the slope to heav'n a - bove, (to heav'n a - bove,) Je - sus
2. As we lean to - ward the things un - seen, (the things un - seen,) In - un -
3. None have reached the lim-it of His love, (His pre - cious love,) E'en with

1. Wending up the slope to heav'n a - bove, a - bove,
2. As we lean to - ward the ma - ny things un - seen,
3. None have reached the lim-it of His pre - cious love,

is our hope each day; (our hope each day); So de-light - ed in His pre-cious
dat-ed with the pow'r, (the mighty pow'r), Not a mo-ment will I e'er com-
vi-sions in their dreams, (peaceful dreams), Boun-ti - ful 'tis com-ing from a-

So de - light - ed in His pre-cious,
Not a mo-ment will I e'er com-
Boun-ti - ful 'tis com-ing ev - er

FINE.

love, (His pre-cious love), Right's the on - ly win - ning way. (the winning way.)
plain, (will I com-plain), Faith - ful soar - ing ev - 'ry hour. (yes, ev - 'ry hour.)
bove, (e'er from a - bove), Dark the way tho' oft may seem. (so oft may seem.)

pre - cious love, *D. S.*–Right's the only win - ning way.
plain, com - plain, on - ly win - ning way.
from a - bove,

REFRAIN.

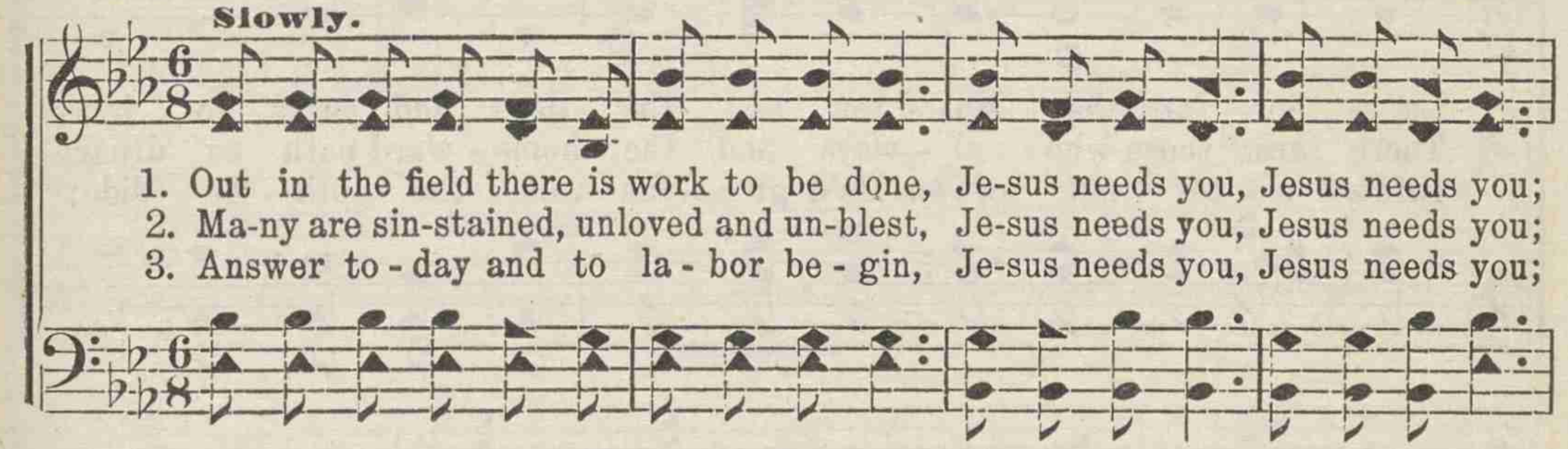
Ev - - - - - 'ry day, Hap - py in the King's high-
As we walk and talk to - geth - er ev - 'ry day,

Right's the Only Winning Way. Concluded.



No. 56. Jesus Needs You.

James Rowe. J. W. Davis, owner, 1923. J. W. Davis.







No. 57. Show Your Love All The While.

James Rowe. Property of Dr. W. S. Lents, 1923. Dr. W. S. Lents.

1. As you trav - el on - ward t'ward the ho - ly land on high,
2. There are hearts a - round you that are al - ways need - ing cheer,
3. Je - sus is be - side you ev - 'ry day to cheer and guide,

La - bor for the Mas - ter, as the days and years go by;
There are those who al - ways find the home - ward path so drear;
Life's e - ter - nal crown He'll give you on the oth - er side;

Cheer the worn and wea - ry, bright - en path - ways drear-y, Point - ing
Tell the glad old sto - ry of His life and glo - ry, Oh, the
For the help af - ford - ed you shall be re - ward - ed, While un -

troub-led sin - ners to the sky. (with glad-ness). Let your spir - it
bless - ed mes - sage let them hear. (my broth-er). Tell them how He
num-bered hap - py a - ges glide. (so sweet - ly). Dai - ly be a

try to bright-en ev - 'ry drear - y day, Nev - er let - ting sin de -
suf - fered on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Tell them of the bet - ter
bless-ing to the pil - grim weak and worn, Cheer them on with song and

Show Your Love All The While. Continued.

file; Cheer and com-fort giv - ing, close to Je - sus liv - ing, Show your love
isle; Hap - py prais-es sing-ing, set their joy - bells ring-ing, Show your love
smile; Till you en - ter heav - en, let your best be giv - en, Show your love

CHORUS.

for Je - sus all the while. Show your love for
Show your

Je - sus ev - 'ry pass - ing day, Show your love for
Je - sus ev - 'ry pass - ing hour of day,
love for Je - sus ev - 'ry pass-ing mo-ment, Show your

Je - sus all a - long the gos - pel way, Sing a -
love for Je - sus all a - long the way to glo - ry Sing a -

Volti subito

bout His grace, Fill your earth - ly place,
bout His grace with glad-ness, Fill your earth - ly place with glad - ness,
bout His grace witn glad-ness, Fill your place with glad - ness,

Show Your Love All The While. Concluded.

In His bless - ed keep - ing ev - er stay,.....
In His bless - ed keep - ing ev - er stay, com-plete - ly trust - ing pil-grims,

Show your love for Je - sus in your song and smile,
Show your love for Je - sus in your hap - py song and smile,
Show your love for Je - sus in a hap - py smile, Oh,

For the sad a - round you bright-en ev - 'ry drear - y mile;
For the sad a - round you bright-en ev - 'ry drear - y mile O pil-grim,

Till you cease to roam, At the gates of
Till you cease to roam, O pil - grim, At the gates of
Till you cease to roam, O pil - grim, At the

home, O pil - grim, show your love for Je - sus all the while.
gates of home, Oh,

No. 59. I Have Been Saved By Grace Divne.

James Rowe H. D. Garrett, owner. 1923, **H. D. Carrett.**

1. I'm cling-ing to Christ to - day and sing-ing a - long the way, And won-der-ful hap - pi - ness and comfort are mine; The Bless - ed One holds my hand to guide me to glo - ry - land, For I have been saved by grace di - vine.
2. I'm trust-ing His prom-ise sweet and rest-ing in Him complete. And ev - er to Him my stubborn will I'll re - sign; His grace will sup-port my soul and ev - er will keep me whole For I have been saved by grace di - vine.
3. Some morning in glo - ry - land, while rest-ing up-on the strand, I know that His bless - ed smile up-on me will shine; Yes, I shall have ceased to roam and I shall be safe at home, For I have been saved by grace di - vine.

D. S.—For I have been saved by grace di - vine.

REFRAIN.

Yes, sing-ing His praise I'm spending my days,, For Je - sus is glo - ri - ous might - y vic - to - ri - ous, Sometime with those I love I'll praise Him with joy a-bove.

No. 60. The Blessing of Grace.

James Rowe. Owned by J. W, Davis, 1923. J. W. Davis.

1. With pa - tience I bear my bur - dens of care, And nev - er shall I re - pine; For Je - sus, my Lord, my strength hath re-stored, The
2. I know how to do His will and be true, I know how my light should shine; And so I press on, trans-gres-sions all gone, The
3. Some morn-ing, a - glow with rap - ture, I know, My soul will pass o'er the line; With Je - sus to rest, for, oh, I am blest, The

CHORUS.

bless-ing of grace is mine. The blessing of grace is mine,.....
The bless-ing is mine,

I'm kept by a Sav - iour di - vine;..... With con - fi - dence
a Sav - iour di - vine;

great I'm fac - ing the gate. The bless - ing of grace is mine.

No. 61. Somebody Needs Just You.

Geo. W. Sebren. Geo, W. Sebren, owner, 1923. **J. Porter Thomason.**

1. Look all a - round you here be - low, See if the sky is
2. Some-one is al - most in de - spair, Need - ing some help and
3. Some-one needs coun - sel on the way, That he may bear his
4. You can not tell the weal or woe, On - ly a word might

al - ways blue; May-be some heart is ach - ing with woe, May - be some-
cour - age new; No one his grief or bur - den to bear, Al - ways some-
bur - den thru; On - ly a word might save him to - day, Al - ways some-
start a - new; Some-one needs help wher - ev - er you go, Al - ways some-

CHORUS.

rit.

bod - y needs just you. Some - - - bod - y's need-ing a friend,
Some-bod-y's al - ways

Bless - - ing and com - fort to lend; Oh,..... there's
Blessing and cheer Look all a - round,

rit.

much you can do, Al - ways some-bod - y needs just you.

No. 62. I'll Trust in God.

Mrs. Clara W. Geer. J. M. Freeman, owner. 1923. **John M. Freeman.**

1. The clouds hang heavy'round my way (a-round my way,) I
   It is dark I
2 'Tis sweet to hold my hand in His (my hand in His) While
   While the jour -ney
3. Thru man - y thorn-y paths He leads (my Savior leads,) My
   My care-worn and
4, To my blind eyes He may re - veal, (He may re-veal) No
   Noth - ing that is

can - not see; (I can - not see;) But thru the dark - ness I be -
all is dim, (while all is dim;) To close my wea - ry ach - ing
wea - ry feet; (my wea - ry feet;) Thru man - y paths of tears I
light at all; (no light at all;) But while I lean on His strong

lieve (I do be-lieve,) God lead - eth me.
That my Sav-ior lead - eth me, He lead-eth me.)
eyes, (my ach-ing eyes,) And fol - low Him.
And to al-ways fol - low Him. (to fol-low Him.)
go, (of tears I go,) But it is sweet.
But the way, O! it is sweet, (the way is sweet.)
arm, (on His strong arm.) I can - not fall.
I will know I can - not fall, (I can - not fall)

REFRAIN.

I'll trust (Yes I will trust) in God (the mighty God,) My steps (My fee-ble steps)

I'll Trust in God.

to guide;(my steps to guide,)That I may not be led a - stray,(led not a-stray,)

And safe (for - ev - er safe) with Him, (a-lone with Him) I will (I al-ways will)

a - bide, (I will a-bide,) Un-til the clouds have passed a-way, (have passed a way.)

No. 63. I'm Going Home.

Mrs. Hall Booth. **Arr.**

1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
   { From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends To life e - ter - nal where it ends.

2. { Re - pent - ance is the sta tion. then, Where pass-en-gers are tak - en in.
   { No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - su is Him - self the Way.

3. { The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer It points the way to heav'n so clear;
   { Thro' tun-nels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.

4. { Come, then, poor sin-ner now's the time, At an - y sta - tion on the line;
   { If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.

5. { And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
   { So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name.

REFRAIN

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

No. 64. Forever We'll Be Singing.

T. W. G. Thos. W. Gholson, owner, 1923. Thos. W. Gholson.

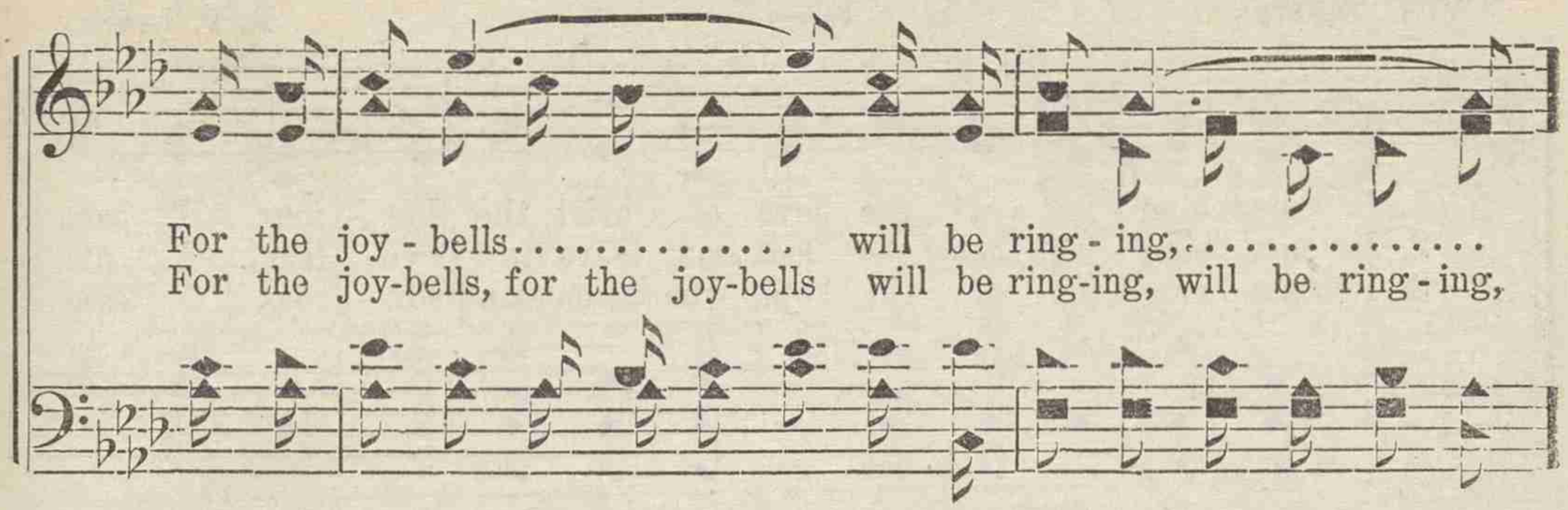
1. When the Sav - iour shall de-scend from heav'- en's glo - ry, Here to reign as Lord and King a thou-sand years; Ev -'ry na'- tion then shall know the gos - pel sto - ry, And Je - ho - vah from their eyes shall dry all tears.
2. Pris - on bars all shall be bro - ken on that morn - ing, All shall come forth from the grave and from the sea; And per-fec - tion ev - 'ry one shall be a - dorn - ing, Ev - er shout-ing hal - le - lu - jah, vic - to - ry.
3. What a meet - ing, hap - py meet - ing with our loved ones, Whom we miss now from our fire - side in our home; Re - u - nit - ed and de-light - ed with trou-bles done, With our Sav-iour there we nev - er - more shall roam.

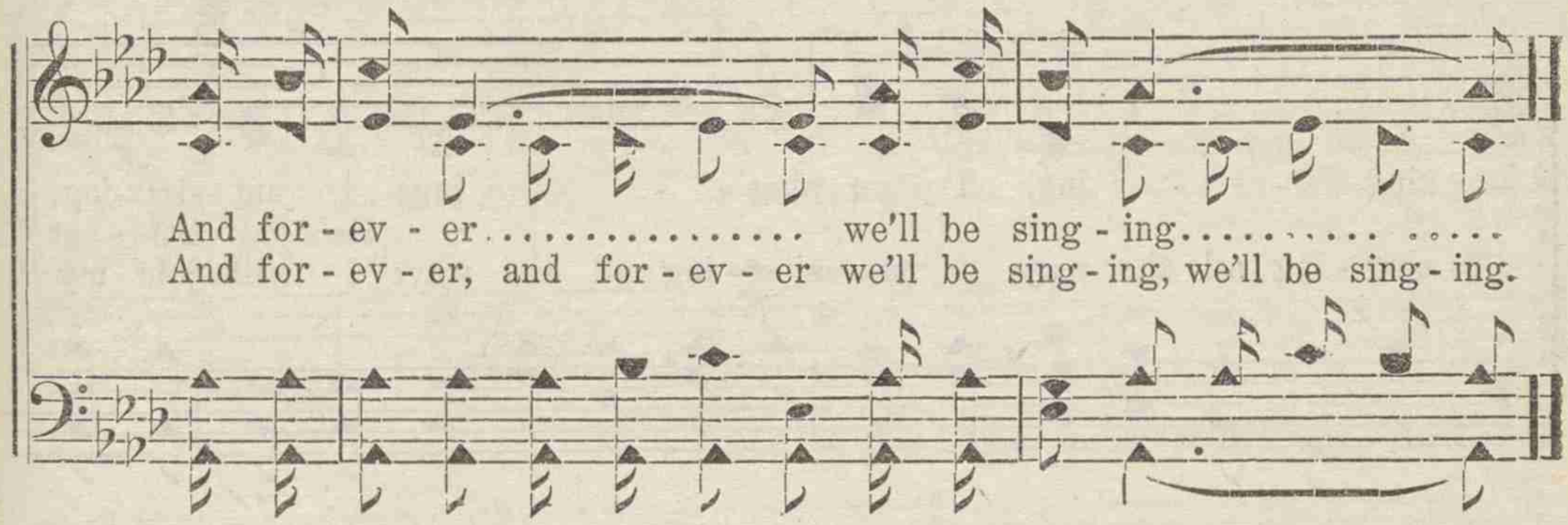
CHORUS.

'Twill be glo - ry ..... o - ver yon - der, ...
'Twill be glo - ry, 'twill be glo - ry o - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der,

Where we nev - er - - - - - more shall wan - der;..... .....
Where we nev - er, where we nev - er-more shall wan-der, ne'er shall wan-der;

Forever We'll Be Singing. Concluded.





No. 65. Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. **Adapted by J, G. Walton.**



No. 66.

I Am Singing.

V. O. Stamps. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923. **R. P. Leach.**

1. I am sing - ing of the love of Christ, the Sav - iour, I am
2. I am sing - ing that the lost may learn to love Him, I am
3. I am sing - ing of the home where comes no sor - row, I am

sing - - - ing, I am sing - - - ing; I am striv-ing,
He's my true - est
sing - ing all the way, I am sing - ing all the way; I will join my

FINE.

al - ways striving for His fa - vor, I am sing-ing of Christ to - day.
Friend, and there is none a-bove Him, I am sing-ing of Christ to - day.
Saviour there some bless-ed mor - row, I am sing-ing of Christ to - day.

D. S.—I am sing-ing of Christ to - day.

CHORUS.

Oh! 'tis glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, I am sing - - ing,
I am sing - ing ev -'ry day,

D. S.

I am sing - - ing; I will ev - er shout His praise, for He frees us;
I am sing-ing all the way;

No. 67. Room For All.

W. A. J. W. A. Johnson, owner, 1923. W. A. Johnson.

1. Sin - ner come, oh, come to - day, Heed the call, do not de - lay,
2. See Him hang-ing on the cross, For your sins He suf-fered loss,
3. Now the door is o - pen wide, Come, ac-cept Him, step in - side,

There is room, room for all; Do not i - dle stand and wait,
Won't you hear Him plead-ing now,
There is room, room for all; Oh, be - hold, He's call - ing you,

D. S.—Come to Christ and Him be - lieve,

En - ter now be - fore too late, There is room, room for
Sin - ner wont you come and bow? There is room, room for
And His pow'r will help you through, For there's room, room for

There is al - ways room,

He will now your soul re - ceive, For there's room, room for

FINE. REFRAIN. For there's al-ways room,

all. There is room, room for all,
yes, room for all. There is room, There is room for all,

D. S.

Plen - ty of room, boun - ti-ful room;
There is plen - ty of room, al-ways boun - ti - ful room;

No. 68. One Of These Days.

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1923. C. J. Hamrick.

1. We shall lose ev - 'ry care and sor-row and a bur-den shall bear no more,
2. We no long - er shall fear the tempter, from our chains we shall all be free,
3. So be true to the dear Re - deem-er, ev - er trust-ing His precious love,

And in garments of white shall walk the heav-en-ly ways, And with those who have
And on scenes of di - vin - est splen-dor ev - er shall gaze; We shall sing with the
Giv - ing out to the world His light in glo - ri - ous rays; For we all shall re -

gone be-fore us we shall rest on the hap - py shore, In the pres-ence of
hap - py an - gels by the beau - ti - ful crys-tal sea, With the mar-tyrs and
peat the sto - ry in the won - der-ful world a - bove, Ev - er-more in His

FINE. CHORUS.

our Re - deem-er one of these days. One of these days,..... oh,
saints and sages, one of these days.
love re - joic-ing, one of these days. Pilgrims, one of these days,

one of these days..... What a song to Je-sus our Lord to-geth-er we'll
Pilgrims, one of these days, yes, to

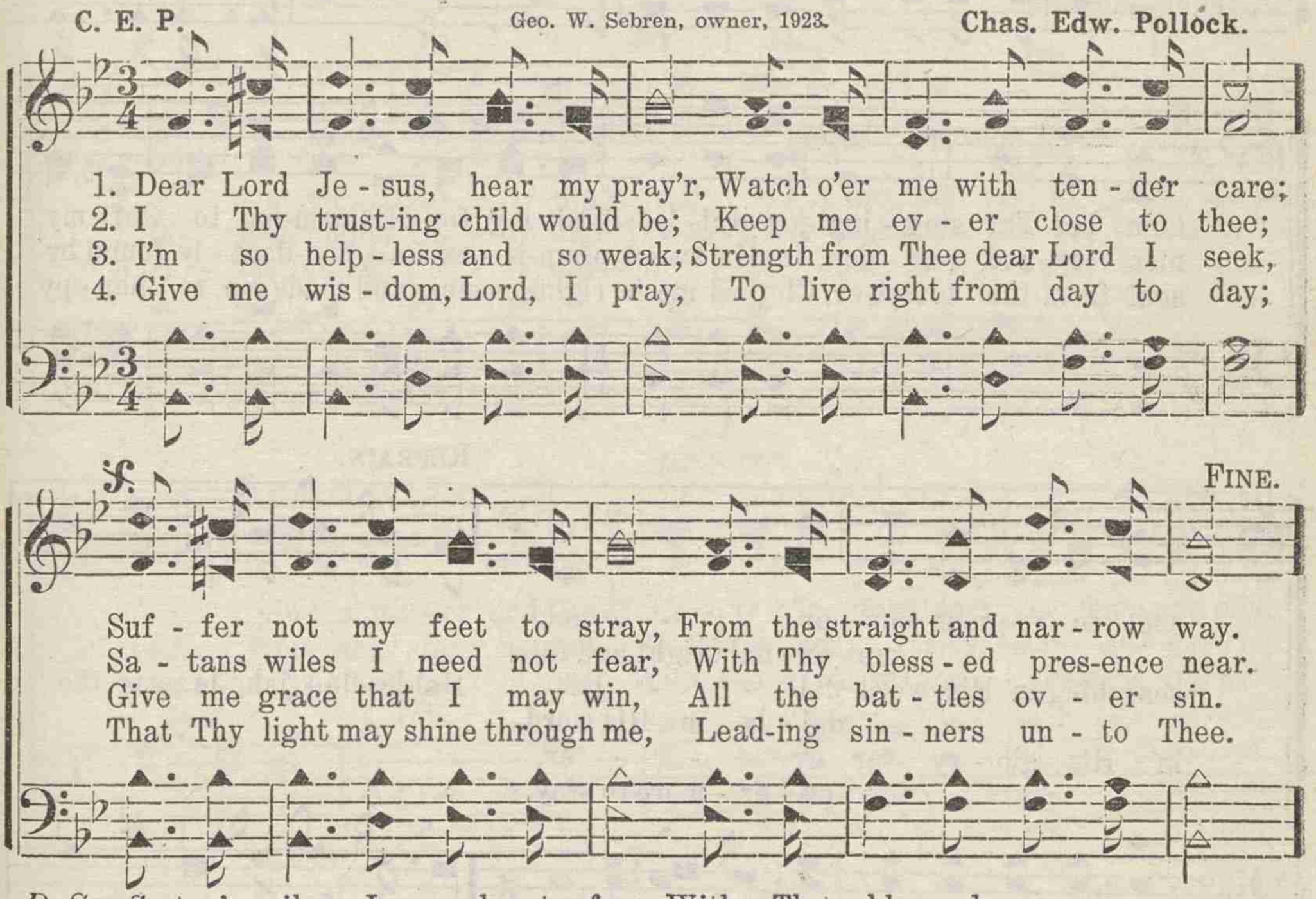
One Of These Days. Concluded.





No. 69. Close To Thee.

C. E. P. Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923. Chas. Edw. Pollock.



CHORUS. D. S.



No. 70. Hallelujah, He's Coming.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner, 1923. A. B. Sebren.

1. Some-thing tells me Je - sus the Sav-iour won - der-ful, Soon is com-ing back
2. Sweet - est con - so - la-tion, the thought is glo - ri - ous, That He saved a sin -
3. I'll go tell - ing oth - ers a - bout this Sav-iour, On whom I am re - ly -

to the earth to gath - er all of His jew - - - els; With the hap - py
prec-iouš jew-els rare;
ner who wandered oh so far from his path - - - way; Now I know there's
path-way bright and fair;
ing, for comfort, peace and rest ev-'ry mo - - - ment; How He saved my
mo-ment of the day;

num - ber I'm sing - ing joy - ful - ly, Wait-ing for His com-ing to waft my
mer - cy and par - don, In His sweet prom-is - es a - bun-dant - ly found by
soul from the tempt-er, Clothed me in righteousness and made me so hap - py

REFRAIN.

soul to re-gions sup - er - - - nal.
sup - er - nal bright and fair.
searching in His word dai - - - ly. Hal-le - lu - jah, Je - sus the
dai - ly in His word.
in His glo - ry for ev - - - - er.
for ev - er - more to stay.

King, Of the re-deemed is com-ing back to ful - fil His prom-i - ses to all

Hallelujah, He's Coming. Concluded.





No. 71. Holy Night.

Michael Haydon.



No. 72. Little Christian Soldiers.

B. W. Pirtle. B. W. Pirtle and A. B. Sebren, owners. A. B. Sebren.

1. We are lit - tle Christians marching through the land, Christ our lov-ing Shepherd
2. Prais-ing our Re - deem-er we will march a - long, Mak-ing oth - ers hap - py
3. On and on we're marching, fight-ing sin each day, Sow-ing seeds of kind-ness

holds us by the hand; He will keep us ev - er in His ten-der care, Till we
with our mer - ry song; Tell-ing them that Je-sus is our captain true, And what
all a - long the way; By and by when Je-sus comes to claim His own, We shall

CHORUS.

reach the por-tals of that home so fair.
He com-mands us we will glad - ly do. Lit - tle Chris-tian sol-diers, shin-ing
have a wel-come 'round His shin-ing throne.

for our King, Faithful lit - tle Christians, this is what we sing; Christ is our Re -

deem-er and we'll do His will, Trust-ing in His prom-ise for He loves us still.

No. 73. Sing the Story.

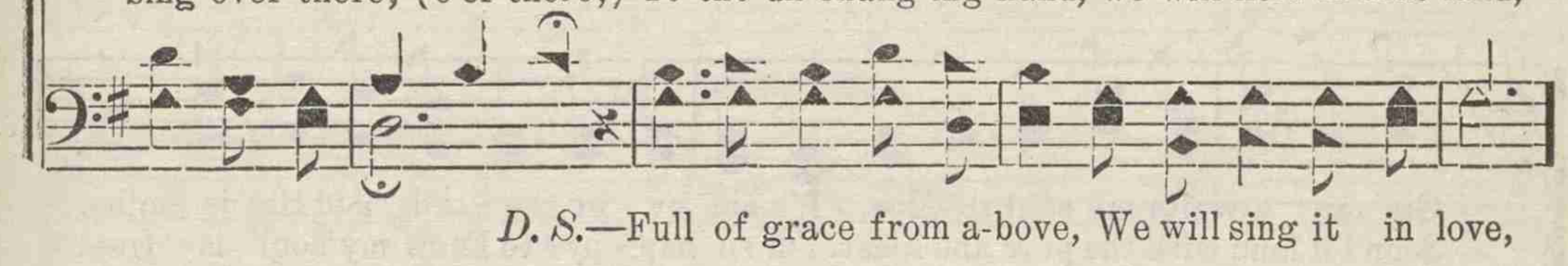
A. B. Sebren. D. L. Teekell, owner. 1923 Per. secured. **Dozie L. Teekell.**



1. Sing a song all the way, walk with Christ ev'ry day, Brighter the pathway to
2. Sing a-long with a smile, spreading joy all the while, Cheering the sad ones that
3. Let us stand for the right, with true courage and might, Sing-ing a won-der - ful
4. What a home that will be where the Lord we can see, Glo-ry for - ev - er we'll



glo - ry will be; (will be;) Soon we'll reach heaven's shore, where we'll sing ev-er-more,
roam yet in sin; (in sin;) Full of love, tell it out, with a song and a shout,
song evermore; (e'ermore;) Never cease pray'r and song, soon we'll join heaven's throng,
sing over there; (o'er there;) To the un-chang-ing hand, we will hold in that land,



D. S.—Full of grace from a-bove, We will sing it in love,

FINE. REFRAIN.



There the redeemed gone before we shall see. Sing the sto - ry,
Ev - er in grace with the Saviour of men.
Ev - er to dwell on that beau-ti-ful shore.
Dwelling for - ev - er with Je - sus so fair. yes, sing, sing the sto-ry,



With the redeemed soon His face we shall see.



D. S.

of His glo- ry, Sing - ing, al - ways cheerful be;
yes, of of His glo - ry,

74. Traveling Home.

Sebren, Waldrop and Penley, owners.

A. J. Woldrop.
Arr. by A. B. S.

J. H. Penley.

1. I am trav-el - ing home to God, Je - sus is ev - er-more my guide, Soon I'll
2. I must needs go by the cross, Where my dear Saviour suffered loss, For He
3. As I trav - el I long to be Read - y when Je - sus calls for me, He's al-

en - ter that hap - py land di - vine; Ev - er shun-ning the e - vil way,
glad-ly will share His crown with me; Now I know that I've chos - en best,
lur - ing my soul to loft - y heights; Now I live in His won-drous love,

Glo - ry a-waits my soul to - day, I am ev - er the Lords, and He is mine.
Soon I'll land with the pure and blest. I'm so hap - py to know my soul is free.
Soon I will join the saints a-bove, For His fav - or has giv'n me much de - light.

CHORUS.

{ Soon I'll live in the glo - ry land, Won'drous the promise sweet and grand, For I'm
{ I am hap - py, He loves me so, Gleaming with joy, my heart's a-glow, [*Omit.*]

trav-el-ing with my Lord so dear; I am read-y, my soul now has no fear.

No. 75. Don't Forget to Pray.

To my loving companion Mrs, Elsie Gibbs.

James Rowe, J. McCoy Gibbs.

1. When a burden bends you and your heart is sad, And you long for something that would make you glad; Whether it be midnight or at noon of day, Don't for-get your
2. When the foe as-sails you and your will seems weak, At the feet of Je-sus strength and cour-age seek; He will shield and keep you, chase the foe a-way, When your soul is
3. When misfortunes meet you and the way is dim, Seek your blessed Sav-ior, tell it all to Him; He will be your com-fort, He will be your stay, Oh, in time of
4. Till you en-ter heaven with the singing throng, When-so-e'er around you things are go - ing wrong; Sim-ply go to Je - sus, whether night or day, He will al-ways

Reerain.

Sav - ior, Don't for-get to pray. Don't for - get to pray, don't for - get to
temp-ted, Don't for-get to pray.
trouble, Don't for-get to pray.
help you. Don't for-get to pray. Don't for - get to pray, don't for -

pray, Je - sus will be near you both by night and day; When your soul is
get to pray,

temp-ted from the light to stray, Don't for-get your Savior don't for-get to pray.

J. McCoy Gibbs, owner.

No. 76. He Lifted Me.

R. P. L. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. 1923. Ray P. Leach.

1. I nev - er can ..... for-get the day ..... That Je - sus
2. I nev - er can ..... for-get the hour ..... Trat I re-
3. Oh broth-er, if ..... you will but say,..... "Dear Je - sus,

1. I nev-er can for-get the day

washed ..... my sins a - way;..... ... Tho' years have gone,.....
ceived ..... the cleans-ing pow'r,..... Yes, ev - 'ry sin..... .....
wash ..... my sins a - way,"..... Glad ti - dings to.....

That Jesus washed my sins a-way; Tho' years have gone

still I can see,..... Thro' faith the One..... that lift - ed
was cancelled there,..... In an - swer to..... my hum - ble
your soul He'll bring,..... Then with the spir - - - - - it yon can

still I can see, Thro' faith the One

CHORUS.

me. (that lift - ed me.) He lift - ed me,
pray'r. (my hum-ble pray'r.)
sing. (yes, you can sing.) He lift - ed me,..... He lift - ed

He lift - ed me, Yes, Christ the Lord,
me,..... Yes, Christ the Lord,..... has lift - ed

He Lifted Me. Concluded.

has lift - ed me, Tho' years have gone..... still I can
me,..... Tho' years have gone,

see,..... Thro' faith the One ..... that lift-ed me..... .....
still I can see, Thro' faith the One that lift-ed me.

No. 77. Yes, Jesus Loves Me.

Anna Warner. *"Greater love hath no man than this."* **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I

CHORUS.

ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus love me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

No. 78. I'm On My Way.

C. J. Hamrick. Owned by Hamrick and Black, 1923. W. R. Black.

1. O will you come ..... and go with me? ..... I'm on my
2. With Je - sus ev - - er at my side, ... I'm on my
3. My faith in Him ..... grows day by day, ... I'm on my
4. I soon shall see ..... Him face to face, ... And with Him

way ..... to that bright home; ..... I soon shall
way ..... to that bright home; ..... Se - cure in
way ..... to that bright home; ..... His love doth
dwell ..... in that bright home; ..... And sing the

cross, ... that land, to see, ... I'm on my
Him ..... I now a - bide, ... I'm on my
light ..... the bless - ed way, ... As on I
glo - - - ries of His grace, ... With all re -

CHORUS.

way ..... to that bright home. (to that bright home;)
way ..... to that bright home. (to that bright home;) O will you
go ..... to that bright home. (to that bright home;)
deemed ..... ones in that home. (ones in that home;)

come ..... and go with me? ..... I'm on my way .....
O will you come and go with me? I'm on my way

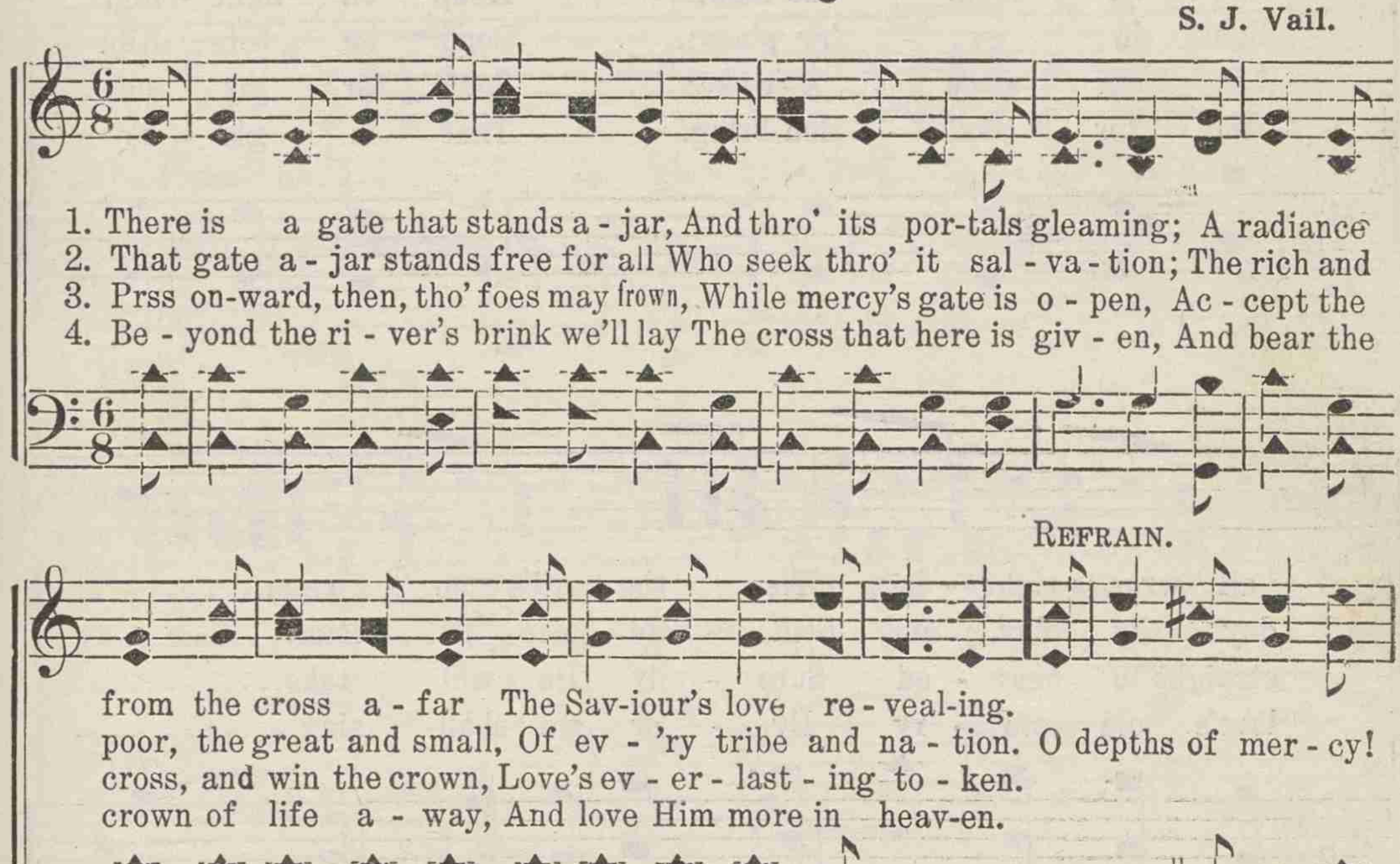
I'm On My Way. Concluded.





No. 79. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



No. 80. Still Rejoice In Him.

James Rowe. J. Porter Thomason, owner, 1923. J. Porter Thomason.

Moderato.

1. Sol - diers in the ar - my grand, Driv - ing
2. Tell of His re - deem - ing grace, Spread the
3. When the morn - ing light shall break, And to
4. Keep on fight - ing for the King, Souls to

e - vil from the land; Keep on fight - ing,
light in ev - 'ry place; Bend be - fore Him
life our souls a - wake; Souls for - giv - en
Him for par - don bring. That in glo - ry

all wrongs right - ing, 'Tis the Lord's com - mand.....
day by day, and Still re - joice in Him.....
straight to heav - en Sure - ly He will take.....
love's old sto - ry Ev - er we shall sing.....

CHORUS. **Andante.**

Still..... re - joice in Him..... From day to day,.....

Still Rejoice In Him. Concluded.

A - long the way; ..... Let not..... .... your light grow

dim,..... How - ev - er hard..... may be the fray.... ..

Press on..... to glo - ry - land, ... A - long the

way..... the mar-tyrs trod;..... Be true.....

rit.

to Him from day to day, And still..... re - joice in God. .....

No. 81. The Wonderful Saviour,

Controlled by Quartet Music Co.

B. W. P. B. W. PIRTLE.

1. O won - der - ful, won-der - ful Sav-iour of men, Who died on the cross to re - deem from all sin, I'll love Him, I'll serve Him, His name I'll ex - tol, O I am so hap-py, completely made whole!
2. The sac - ri - fice made up - on Cal - va - ry's cross Was for the re - demp-tion of souls that are lost, And all who will trust Him sweet peace He will give, O come to Him, sin - ner, a Chris-tian life live.
3. All glo - ry to Je - sus, my soul is made free, He shields from all dan - ger and car - eth for me, And some day in glo - ry my soul shall a - bide, With Jesus, my Saviour, where naught can be-tide.

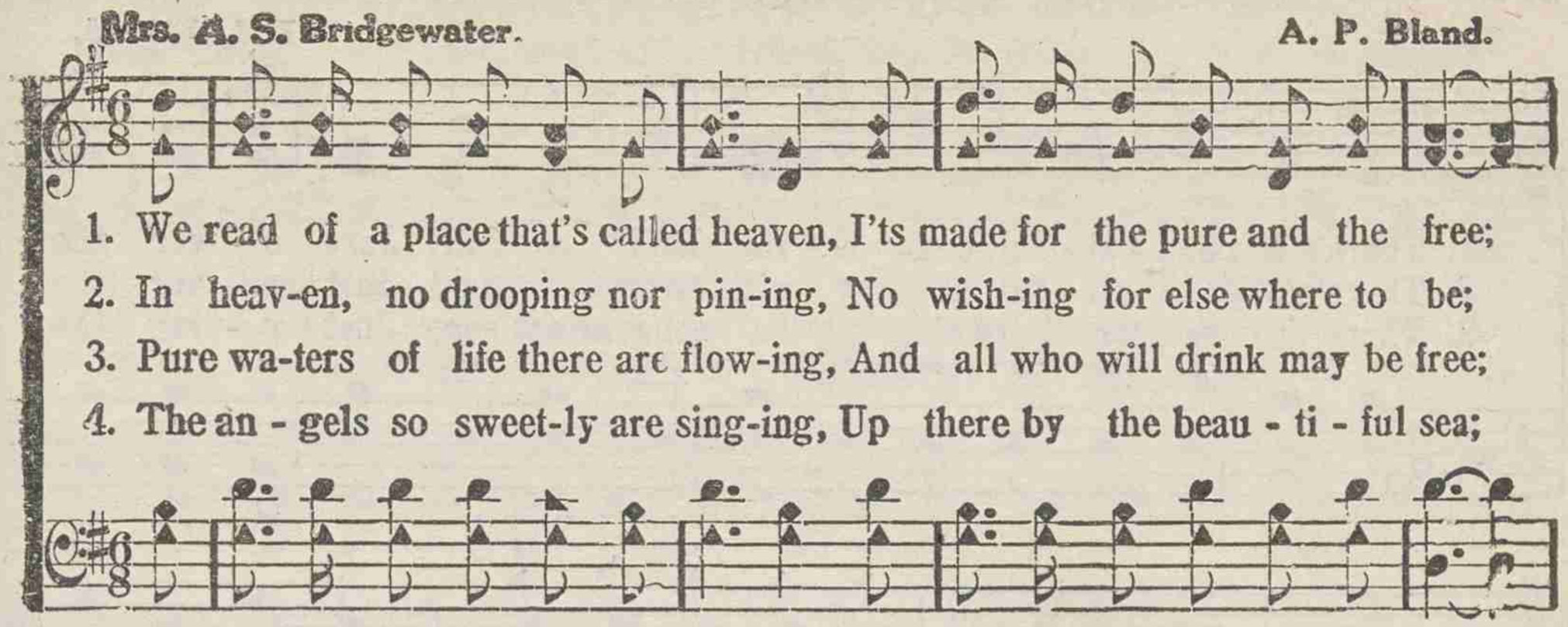
CHORUS.

O won - - der-ful Sav - iour, who died.... to re-deem,..... I'll love.....
O wonderful, wonderful Saviour of m:n, who died on the cross to redeem from all sin, I'll love Him forever, His praises I'll sing, How sweet, O how sweet is the wonderful theme.

Him for-ev-er,..... How sweet..... is the theme.....

No 82. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be.

Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater. A. P. Bland.









A. P. Bland. owner.

No. 83. Smiling Sea.

F. L. E. F. L. Eiland.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land so fair, Just o - ver the
2. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y with streets of gold, Just o - ver the
3. There the ran-somed are sing- ing a song, sweet song, Just o - ver the

smil-ing sea; And the sweet-est of flow - ers are bloom-ing there, Just
smil-ing sea; Will to me, the bright an - gels, its gates un - fold, Just
smil-ing sea; Soon we'll join the grand cho- rus, 'twill not be long, Just

REFRAIN.

o - ver the smil - ing sea. Just o - - - - ver the
o - ver the smil - ing sea.
o - ver the smil - ing sea. Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful,

sea,..... Just o - - - ver the sea..... Just
smil - ing sea, Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful, smil - ing sea, Just

rit.

o - - - ver the sea, ... Just o - ver the smil-ing sea.....
o - ver the beau-ti - ful smil-ing sea, smil - ing sea.

No. 84. Since Jesus the Lord Has Been Mine.

James Rowe. (Dedicated to my friend Geo. W. Sebren.) N. L. McBrayer.

Spirited.

1. I've been hap - py and free with a song in my heart, Since Je - sus the
2. I have lost all de - sire for the pleasures of sin, Since Je - sus the
3. I've been walk-ing a - long in the light of His love, Since Je - sus the

Lord has been mine; And for Him ev - 'ry day I've been do - ing my part, Since
Lord has been mine; By His grace, I've been try-ing the life-crown to win, Since
Lord has been mine; Get-ting near-er each day to my man-sion a - bove, Since

CHORUS.

Je-sus the Lord has been mine. Since Jesus the Lord has been mine, My
Je-sus the Lord has been mine.
Je-sus the Lord has been mine. Since He's been mine,

joy has been al - most di-vine; I have sung on the way,
al-most di - vine;

I've been true ev-'ry day, Since Je-sus the Lord has been mine.
Since He's been mine.

Copyright 1922, by N. L. McBrayer.

No. 85. Onward, Comrades of the King.

James Rowe. Owned by C. J. Hamrick, Sulphur Springs, Texas. C. J. Hamrick.

1. On - ward, com-rades, Christ the Lord is lead - ing, His com-mands with
2. On - ward, com-rades, in His bless - ed keep-ing, Wheth - er days are
3. On - ward, com-rades, heav - en's gate is near - ing, Soon the songs of

glad - ness ev - er heed-ing, For to heav-en He our souls is speed-ing,
bright or storms are sweeping, Soon will end all la - bor, care and weep-ing,
home we shall be hear-ing, Soon we'll hear our friends and dear ones cheering,

And in sin we shall not roam; On-ward, comrades, with the standard
Soon will dis - ap-pear the gloam; On-ward, comrades, with the Sav - iour
For we will soon cease to roam; On-ward, comrades, sin shall not de-

fly - ing, On the migh - ty love of God re - ly - ing, All His
near us To up - hold, to com - fort, shield and cheer us, If we
feat us, Soon the King at heav - en's gate will greet us, With a

foes with cour - age true de - fy - ing, We shall soon be safe at home.
call Him He will sure - ly heed us, We shall soon be safe at home.
smile of wel-come He will meet us; We shall soon be safe at home.

Onward, Comrades of the King. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 86. Keep Singing As You Go.

To my dear friend and teacher, Prof. J. B. Vaughan.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.

1. While trav'ling thro' time's desert bleak and drear, Keep singing as you
2. Thro' storm and shine, on land or on the sea,
3. Look to the Lord in seasons of distress,
4. The God of light will guide you all the way, singing, singing as you

go; Tho' dan - gers gath - er round your path-way here, Keep
A brave heart wins wher - ev - er you may be, Keep
For He doth wait to com - fort and to bless, Keep
go, as you go; He'll lead you on to ev - er - last - ing day, Keep

CHORUS.

sing - ing as you go. Keep sing-ing as you
sing-ing, sing-ing as you go. singing, singing, Sing-ing,

go, Keep sing-ing as you go, Fear
singing as you go, singing, singing, singing as you go, as you go,

not, the Lord will be with you all the way, Keep singing as you go.
singing, singing, singing as you go.

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Texas.

No. 87. Let the World See Jesus.

D. A. R. Property of D. A. Roberson, Tupelo, Miss. D. A. Roberson.

1. Can the world see Je - sus in your life, Are you win-ning souls from sin and strife? There are ma-ny you can win That are lost in paths of sin, Can the
2. Do you live for Je - sus ev - ry day, Are you win-ning souls a - long the way? Tell it ev - 'ry-where you go, That the lost His love may know, Do you
3. Are you walk-ing in the narrow way That will lead to hap-py, end - less day? Where no night will ever come In that bright, ce-lestial home, Are you

CHORUS.

world see Je - sus in your life? (in your life?)
live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day? (ev -'ry day?) Let the world see Je-sus in your
walk-ing in the narrow way? (narrow way?)

life, Let the world see Je - sus in your life, Oh, the life that you should live,

And the service you should give, Let the world see Jesus in your life. (in your life.)

No. 88. When We Gather In the Better Land.

James Rowe. D. A. Roberson, owner. W. J. Graves.

1. Oh, the wondrous gladness that the faithful ones will show, When they meet up - on the gold - en strand; Oh, the peace and rapture that His children all will know, When we
2. Ma-ny dear ones waiting will be at the gold-en gate, Greeting us with smiles and lov - ing hand; Yes, in-deed, our gladness and our welcome will be great, When we
3. Christ Him - self will greet us by the shin-ing crys-tal sea, And His love we all shall un - der-stand; There with Him for-ev-er all the faithful ones shall be, When we

CHORUS.

gath-er in the bet-ter land. When we gath-er in the bet - ter land, the bet-ter land,

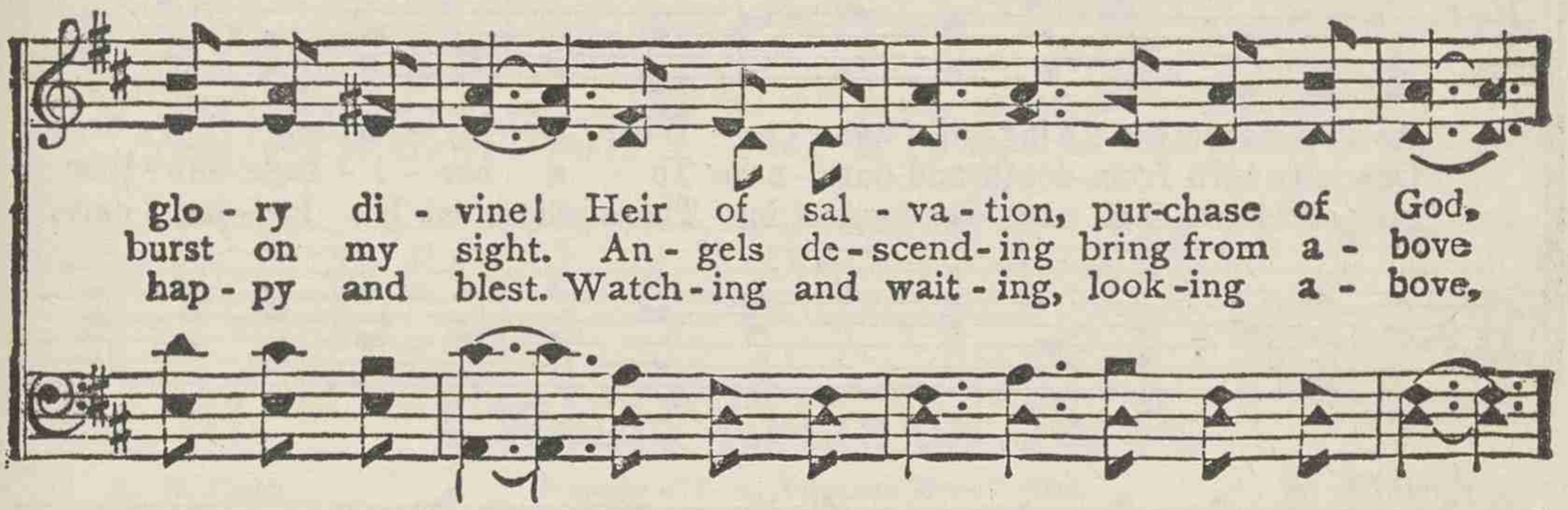
When to Him we lift ho - san-nas grand! With the Sav- iour ho - san-nas grand!

we shall be at home for ev - er-more, When we gath-er in the bet - ter land.

No. 89. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

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









Copyright, 1873, by Jno. E. Knapp.

No. 90. From the Sunrise to the Sunset.

Lucia B. Cook. D. A. Roberson, owner, Tupelo, Miss. **W. J. Graves.**

1. From the sun - rise to the sun - set There is so much we can do,
2. From the sun - rise to the sun - set, In this lit - tle space of time,
3. From the sun - rise to the sun - set There is one who lin-gers near,

As we serve the King of heav - en With a loy - al heart that's true;
One may turn from death and dark - ness To a her - i - tage sub - lime.
Nev-er leav - ing nor for - sak - ing Those who trust His lov - ing care.

There are lit - tle deeds of kind-ness, There are lov - ing words to say,
Let us seek for those who wan - der, Let us help to bring them home,
His to give the full sal - va - tion, Ours to lean up - on His might,

There are serv - ic - es to ren - der, As we go a - long the way.
Somewhere in the gold - en hours 'Twixt the dawn-ing and the gloom.
From the sun - rise to the sun - set, From the morn-ing till the night.

CHORUS.

Let us fill..... the gold - en hours..... Of the
Let us fill the gold - en hours, gold-en hours

From the Sunrise to the Sunset. Concluded.

bright.... and hap-py day,..... From the sun - rise to the
Of the bright and hap-py day, hap-py day, From the sunrise to the

sun - set..... Let us fill..... them all with praise.....
sun - set, to the sun - set Let us fill them all with praise, all with praise.

No. 91. I Would Abide In Jesus.

L. B. Cook. Property of D. A. Roberson, Tupelo, Miss. D. E. Dortch.

1. I would a - bide in Je - sus, O - be-dient day by day; Re-joic-ing
2. I would a - bide in Je - sus, And cease from ev-'ry sin, To know the
3. I would a - bide in Je - sus, An eas - y yoke to bear; The yoke of
4. I would a - bide in Je - sus Wherev - er I may be; I know if

CHORUS.

in His presence, The sunshine of my way.
precious blessing Of perfect peace within. From Thee I would not wander, O
sin is heav-y, It mul - ti - plies my care.
I but trust Him He will a - bide with me.

Giver of all grace; My heart would be Thy temple, Lord, Thy chosen dwelling place.

No. 92. Labor For The Harvest King.

James Rowe. Thomason and Sebren, owners, 1923. **J. Porter Thomason.**

1. Reap - ers, work - ing for the Har - vest King, To His feet your
2. Reap - ers, faith - ful to the one a - bove, Ev - er serv - ing
3. Wea - ry not of work - ing in the field, He will ev - er

bless - ed bur - dens bring, Sheaves of gold, of worth un - told, That
Heav - en's Ho - ly Dove, La - bor on till life be done, That
be a faith - ful shield, Work for Him till twi - light dim, To

you the tri - umph song may sing, He is with you, giv - ing
you may rest with - in His love. He will shield and keep you
gath - er in the pre - cious yield. By and by, His glo - ry

strength and cheer, And will ev - er keep you faith - ful here, Till in
free from sin, For His Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with-in; Tell the
we shall share, Hav - ing joy and bliss be - yond com-pare; Serve Him,

glo - ry, won-drous sto - ry! In His like - ness you ap - pear.
sto - ry of His glo - ry, Till the crown of life you win.
praise Him, oh, up - raise Him, That we all may meet Him there.

Labor For The Harvest King. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 93. On the Heaven-Bound Train.

A. B. S. Copyright, 1914, by A. B. Sebren. A. B. Sebren.

1. On the great gos - pel rail - road line, Trust-ing in Je - sus' love di - vine,
2. When there is dan - ger hov-'ring near, Sure - ly the sig - nal we can hear,
3. Tho' there are tun - nels dark and drear, Sa - tan's al - lure-ments ev - 'ry-where,

Hap - py are we as on our way we speed - i - ly glide; Je - sus is
Of our brave en - gi - neer, whose eye is watch-ing the rail; When He shall
All his de-signs, our faith to wav - er, tongue can-not tell; Yet, our con-

our con-duct - or there, Run-ning the train to man-sions fair, Where all the
sig - val "Brakes," beware, Lest we're entrapped by Sa-tan's snare,—For in our
duct - or, Christ, the Lord, Giv - eth as-sur - ance thro' His word, That if our

D. S.—Where the re-

FINE. CHORUS.

saved for ev - er-more there shall a - bide. Safe - ly on board
Sav-iour's name a - lone, we can pre - vail.
trust is staid in Him, all will be well. the gos-pel train,

deemed a crown of life there shall ob - tain.

trusting in Je - - - sus, He is con-duct-or on the glorious heav-en-bound
Je-sus' blessed name,

On the Heaven Bound Train.



No. 94, Home By and By.

J. L, M. (A Spiritual.) J. L. Moore,





REFRAIN



No. 95. Let Jesus Live Within Your Soul.

Miss Ella Walker. Copyright, 1922, by B. B. Bateman. **B. N. Hultsman.**

SOLO.

1. Enthrone the Sav-iour in your heart, He'll joy and strength to you im-part;
2. O! do not spurn His love to - day, But lis - ten, and His word o - bey;
3. O! lis - ten to His pleading voice, O, why not make Him now your choice;

His love from you will ne'er de - part, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.
From Him oh turn ye not a - way, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.
Then as you journey you'll re - joice, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.

O! cast on Him your ev -'ry care, Your heav-y load of sin He'll bear;
The foul - est one to Him may come, He bids you now no lon - ger roam;
O! do not lon-ger, lon - ger wait, Or you may there be found too late;

His love a - lone thy heart can cheer, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.
His hand will guide you safe-ly home, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.
To en - ter heaven's pearl-y gate, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus live with - in your soul, O! give Him
Let Je - sus live, let Je - sus live with-in your soul, O! give Him

Let Jesus Live Within Your Soul. Concluded.

now com-plete con-trol; His blood can make you ful - ly
now, oh, give Him now complete control; His blood can make, His blood can

whole, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul,
make you ful-ly whole, Let Je - sus live, let Je - sus live with-in your soul.

No. 96. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep-ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my Guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
round I see; O Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 97. When We All Meet at Home.

James Rowe. Thomas B. Jones, owner, 1920. Thomas B. Jones.

1. What a cho - rus we shall raise In the bless-ed Master's praise,
2. Friends that here no more we see, At that gath-er - ing will be,
3. All the tri - als we have met, We in rapt - ure shall for - get,
4. Let us trust re - deem-ing grace, That we all may see His face, When we

When we all meet at home; In His pres-ence we shall stand,
Crowns of glo - ry we shall wear,
In the glo - ry of His love,
all, meet at home; Let us spread the gos - pel light,

On the ev - er-last-ing strand, When we all meet at home.
Min-gle with the an - gels there,
We shall all re-joice a - bove,
That our glo - ry may be bright, When we all meet at home.

CHORUS.

Ev -'ry care and troub - le will have passed a - way, From
Ev - 'ry care and troub-le will have sure - ly passed a - way, No

Ev - 'ry care will pass a - way,

God no more we ev - er shall roam; It will be in -
more from our Re-deem-er dear we and be in - deed a

When We All Meet at Home. Concluded.

deed a happy, hap-py day, When praising the Lord, we meet at home.
hap-py day, a ver-y hap-py day, Sav-iour we all

No. 98. What Shall It Profit?

Copyright, 1916, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co. By per.

Rev. Johnson Oatman. J. B. Herbert.

1. Not all earth's gold and sil - ver Can make a sin - ner whole;
2. The heap - ing up of rich - es To ma - ny seems life's goal;
3. This sol - emn ques - tion an - swer; Is world - ly gain thy goal?
4. Would'st thou be rich? to Je - sus Come now, thy - self de - ny

What shall it prof - it thee, O man, If thou should'st lose thy soul?
But in the eag - er rush for wealth, For - got - ten is the soul.
Can fleet - ing rich - es be com-pared To an im-mor - tal soul?
The wealth He free - ly of - fers thee, Thy soul will sat - is - fy.

p CHORUS. *mp*

What shall it prof - it a man, What shall it prof - it a man,

f *p* *rall.*

If he gain the whole world, And lose his own soul?

No. 99. Here Am I.

W. J. Davis. W. J. Davis, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Will you heed the Saviour's call, As it comes to one and all, Will you an-swer
2. He is long-ing to re-ceive, Sin-ners who on Him be-lieve, Won't you has-ten
3. If you hear the Saviour's voice, Making Him your on-ly choice, If you'll on - ly

to His plea? "Here am I." (Here am I.) Ma - ny souls have wandered far From the
now to say, "Here am I." (Here am I.) Harvest fields all read-y stand For the
tru - ly say, "Here am I." (Here am I.) Rich re-ward He'll give to you, For the

gate that stands a-jar, Je - sus longs to hear you say, "Here am I."
will-ing reaper's hand, Swing your scythe and say "Dear Lord, Here am I."
gath'ring that you do, Let your an-swer be to - day, "Here am I." (Here am I.)

D. S.—I would work for Thee to-day, "Here am I."

CHORUS.

Here am I, ... O Lord, send me, Let me toil, ... dear
O Lord, send me, yes, here am I, O Lord, send me, O Lord, for Thee, O
Lord, for Thee; Send me out in-to the world, With the flag of truth unfurled,
let me toil dear Lord, for Thee;

No. 100. Jesus Sought and Saved Me.

James. Rowe. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923. **L. D. Huffstutler.**

1. I was far a - stray in the down-ward way, Deep-ly stained by sin and shame;
2. Not a ray of light had my soul in sight, E're I heard the Master's plea.
3. Oh, ye souls a - stray, call on Him to day, Noth-ing bet - ter you could do.

But the Friend on high heard my pleading cry, And to res - cue me He came.
Now the bless - ed road to the true a - bode, Ver - y clear - ly I can see.
He will be your friend to the jour-ney's end, And will save and par-don you,

CHORUS.

Je - sus sought me till He found me, Fit - ted me for
Je - sus sought me, yes He sought me till He found me, Fit - ted me for ser - vice

life a - bove, Placed His might - y arms a - round me,
here and life a - bove, Placed His arms, His might-y, lov-ing arms a-rond me,

Now I'm hap - py in His love.
Now I'm hap - py, oh, so hap - py in my bless - ed Sav - ior's love.

No. 101. The Time Is Near.

In memory of Albert Ballew, who was killed in wreck on Weaverville, North Carolina car line, May 12, 1922.

W. S. V. W. S. VeHaun, owner, 1923. **Winfield S. VeHaun.**

1. Dear friends are you ..... pre-pared to stand, ...
2. The Lord will lend ..... a help-ing hand, ...
3. We can - not tell ..... the day nor hour, ...

Be - fore the Judge ..... of ev - 'ry land; .....
That we His truths ..... may un - der-stand; .....
When He will call ..... for us to come; .....

Ac - count to give ..... of ev - 'ry wrong, ...
He'll clear the way ..... to heav'n a - bove, ...
If we have spent ..... our lives in sin, ...

And now can you sing ..... the vic - to - ry song? (the vic - to - ry song?)
His grace is so free, ... such won-der-ful love! (such wonderful love!)
The Lord will re - fuse ..... to take us all in. (to take us all in.)

CHORUS.

The time will come, ... when we shall stand, ...
The time will come, when we shall stand,

The Time Is Near. Concluded.

Be - fore the great Judge..... of ev - 'ry land;.....
Be - fore the Judge of ev - 'ry land;

Then shall we hear..... Him say well done,.....
Then shall we hear Him say well done,

You've fought a good fight,..... the vic - to - ry's won?.....
a glo-ri-ious fight, the won-der-ful vic-to ry won?

No. 102. Are You Working?

Mrs. B. B. Edmiaston. **W. E. Edmiaston.**

1. Are you work-ing for the Mas - ter, Are you toil - ing day by day?
2. Hear you not the Mas - ter call - ing For glad toil - ers brave and true?
3. There's a work for all, my broth-ers, Sheaves are fall - ing by the way,

Are you sow - ing seeds of kind-ness, For the reap-ers on the way?
Will you en - ter now the har - vest, For the call is un - to you?
Go you forth in - to the har - vest, En - ter now, with - out de - lay.

No. 103. Oh! It Won't Be Long.

J. H. H. Z. T. Searcy and Geo. W. Sebren, owners, 1923. Jesse H. Hill.

1. Oh, the days go by. ..... and it won't be long,.....
2. We are on our way..... to that home a - bove, ...
3. By the hand of God..... we are saved to - day,.....

1. Oh, the days go by, and it won't be long,

Till we all shall reach..... our home, sweet home;.....
To en - joy the gift ..... of God's great love;.....
Nev-er-more to roam ..... the down-ward way;.....

Till we all shall reach our home, sweet home;

Christ has gone be - fore ..... to pre-pare the way,.....
So we soon shall be..... with our loved ones gone,.....
We are press-ing on..... to the heav'n-ly shore,.....

Christ has gone before to prepare the way,

So we all may reach..... that home some day.....
Ev - er-more to dwell ..... a - round the throne.....
There to live with Christ ..... for ev - er - more.....

So we all may reach that home some day.

CHORUS.

Oh, the days go by,..... and it won't be long,

Oh. the days go by, ... and it won't be long,.....

Oh! It Won't Be Long. Concluded.







No. 104. I Come to Thee.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson.





No. 105. The Love Of The King.

James Rowe. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923. L. D. Huffstutler.

1. I'm trust-ing the love of my heav-en - ly King, And all the way home of His
2. He keeps my soul sing-ing as homeward I go, With blessings each day He my
3. 'Tis joy to a-dore Him and walk at His side, To know that He shares all the

love I shall sing; He came from a-bove ev - 'ry sin - ner to win, And died on
heart doth o'erflow; My hand all the way in His own He will hold, Till safe - ly
ills that be - tide; And I shall ex - alt Him, o - bey and a - dore, And hon - or

REFRAIN.

the cross to re - deem us from sin. The { love..... of my
I rest in the cit - y of gold. { won - der-ful love of my
and wor-ship His name ev - er - more. He { died..... on the
{ died on the cross of Mount

King,.. ..... Is so pre - - cious to me, ... His
heav - en-ly King, Is so pre-cious to me, is so pre-cious to me; His
cross..... Just to show me His love,..... And
Cal - va-ry's tree, Just to show me His love, just to show me His love, And

1

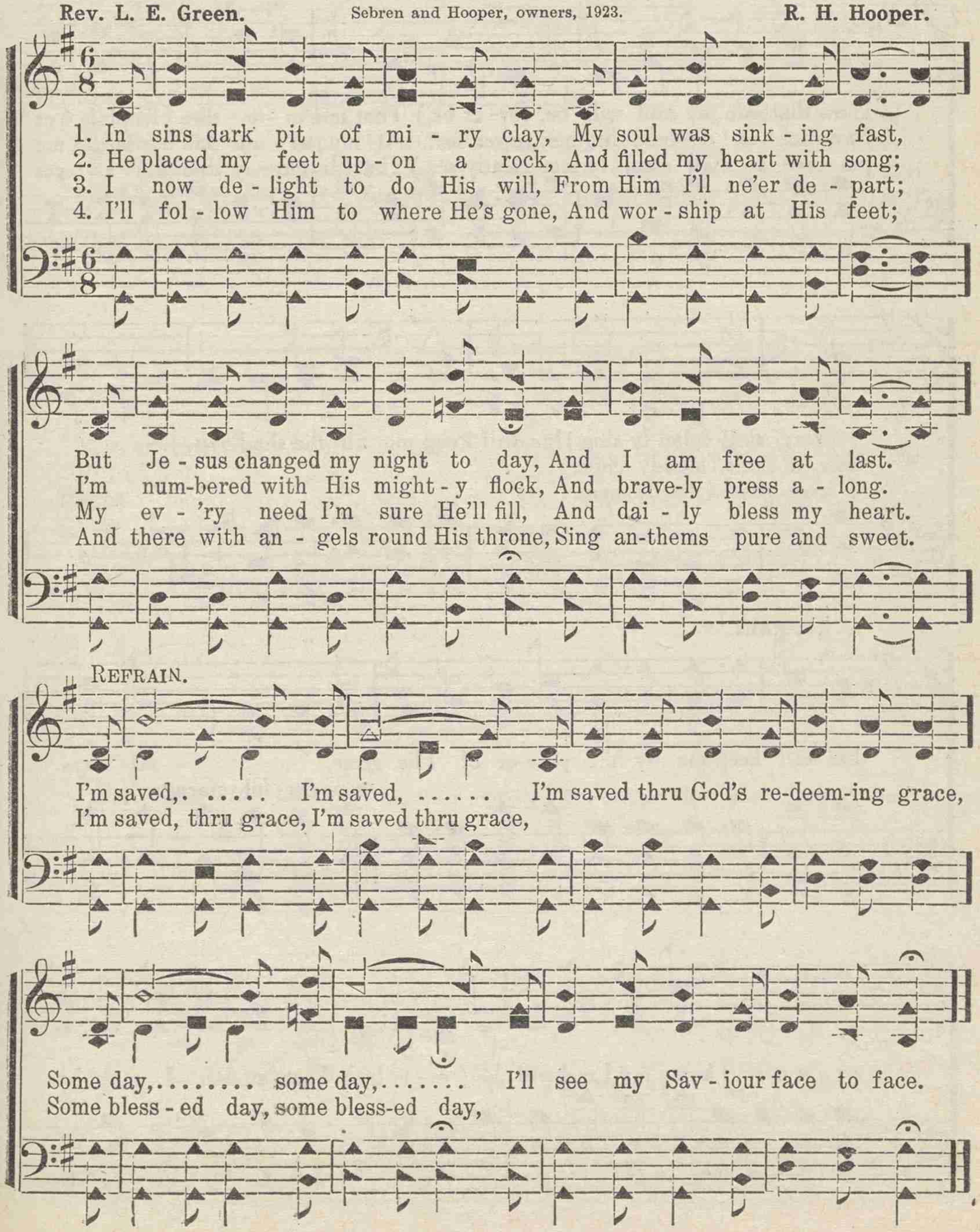
praise I will sing that His face I may
praise I will sing, yes, His praise I will sing, that His face I may see, that His
I shall a - dore [*Omit*.....]
I shall a - dore Him, a - dore His great

The Love Of The King. Concluded.



No. 106. I'm Saved By Grace.

Rev. L. E. Green. Sebren and Hooper, owners, 1923. **R. H. Hooper.**



No. 107. Till Shadows Flee.

James Rowe. T. Sloan, Owner, **T. S. Sloan.**

1. I am lean- ing on the prom- ise of my King, [of my King] And I
2. There are man- y foes as- sail - ing all the while, [all the while] But my
3. Soon the night will end and bring the morn-ing fair; [morn - ing fair] Then my

know that safe my soul will be, (ev- er be,) That in Par - a - dise His prais - es
Sav - ior is de- fend- ing me; (e-ven me;) At my tri - als He has taught me
pal - ace I shall clear- ly see; (clearly see,) That His glo - ry thro' the a - ges

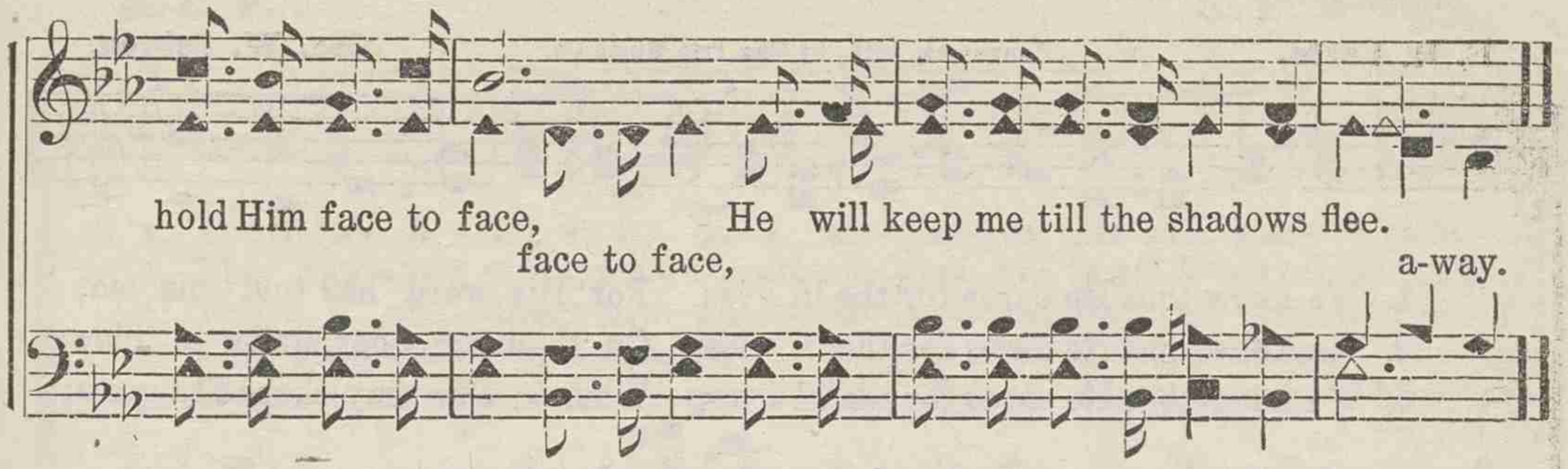
I may sing, (glad-ly sing;) He will keep me till the shad-ows flee.
how to smile, (glad-ly smile,)
I may share, (glad-ly share,) a- way.

REFRAIN

He will keep me by the pow-er of His grace, Al- ways won- der- ful grace,

ver - y near I know my Lord will be; (ev- er be,) That at last I may be-

Till Shadows Flee. Concluded.



No. 108. The Only Hope.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner, 1923. A. B. Sebren.



REFRAIN.



109. He Cares for the Lilies.

E. R. Latta. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. We know that He cares for the lil - ies, For His word has told us so;
2. We know that He cares for the lil - ies, On their ten - der stems a - blow;
3. We know that He cares for the lil - ies, Wher - e'er they chance to grow;

Then why should we doubt that His will is, That we, too, His care should know?
And will He, what-ev - er our ill is, Re-fuse us His care to show?
And sure - ly, it must be, His will is, His chil - dren His care should know?

CHORUS.

We know that He cares for the lil - ies, The lil - ies as white as snow!

Then why should we doubt that His will is, That we, too, His care should know?

110. 'Twill All Be Glory Over There.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

R. L. P. R. L. POWELL.

1. There is a cit - y built of jas-per, Its walls are deck'd with jew - els rare; Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold-en, 'Twill
2. Tho' rag - ing storms a - round me gath-er, And low'ring clouds of dark de - spair; Yet in my Saviour's strength I'm trusting, 'Twill
3. There I shall meet my bless- ed Saviour, For, to His throne I am an heir; The might-y hosts of heav'n will greet me, 'Twill
4. I'll sing God's praise as on I journey, 'Twill help me bear my load of care; And when the bat - tle here is end-ed, 'Twill
5. When done with earth-ly cares and tri- als, Then heaven's bliss my soul shall share; I'll sing ho - san - nas there for - ev - er, 'Twill

REFRAIN.

all be glo- ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there. 'Twill all be glo-ry, (glory) o - ver there, 'Twill all be glo-ry. (glo- ry) o - ver there; I'll sing ho- san- nas to my King, 'Twill all be glo- ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there.

No. 111. Glory to My King.

Z. M. W. Weaver and Sebren, owners, 1923. Z. M. Weaver.

1. Glo - ry to my bless-ed King, I'm redeemed for ev - er-more; He has made my spir - it clean, I His precious name a-dore. Some sweet day I'll
2. All the darkness now is gone, He has turned my night to day; He has made me all His own, Washed my ev-'ry stain a-way. All my past has
3. Thinking of the peace He wrought, Makes me happy as I go; Counting earth-ly things but naught, Heaven's glory soon to know. Won't you come and

meet Him there, Where His praises I shall sing; In a land that's bright and fair,
been for - giv'n, Now I'm on the glo - ry line; I am on the way to heav'n,
go with me, To that home a-cross the sea; With the ransomed there to sing;

D. S.—What a joy 'twill ev - er be,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Ev - er with my Lord and King.
Where e - ter - nal life is mine. Glo - ry, glo - ry, to my bless - ed
Thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty?

free from ev - 'ry toil and care!

Lord and King, I will praise Him, I will serve Him, hap-py hal - le-

Glory to My King. Concluded.



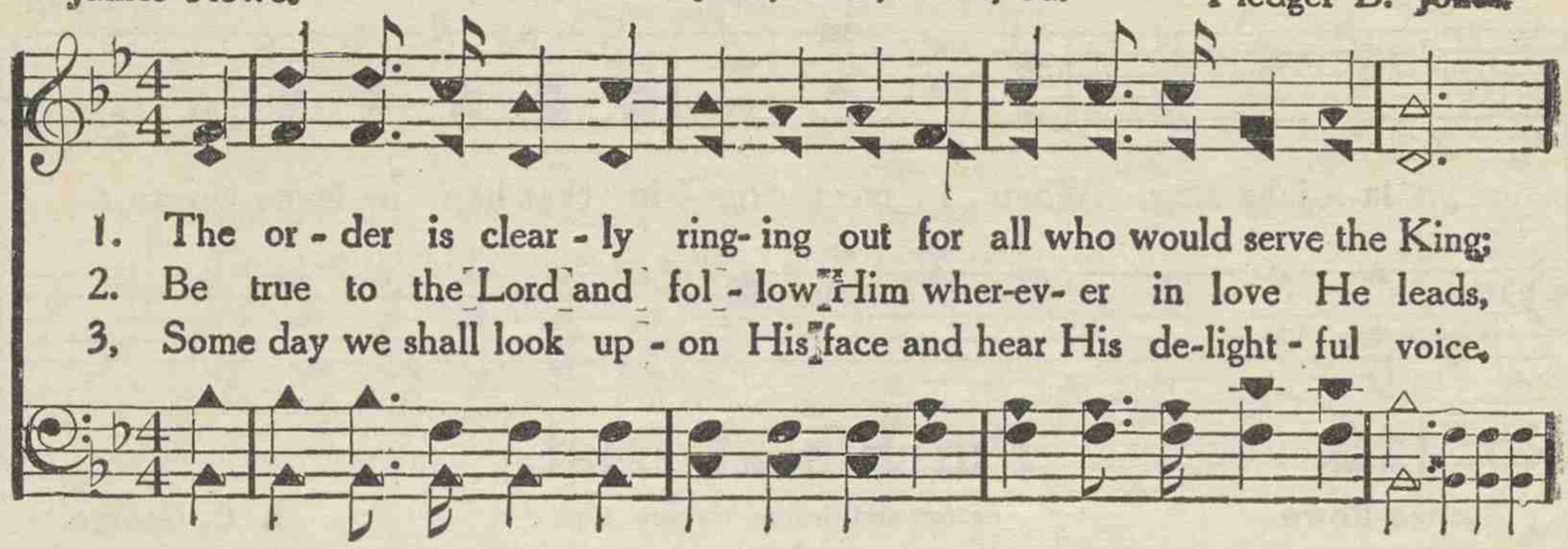
No. 112. I'm His at Last.

James Rowe. Sebren and George, owners, 1923, B. C. George.



No. 112b. The King's Orders.

James Rowe. P. B. Jones, owner, Dallas, Ga. Pledger B. Jones.

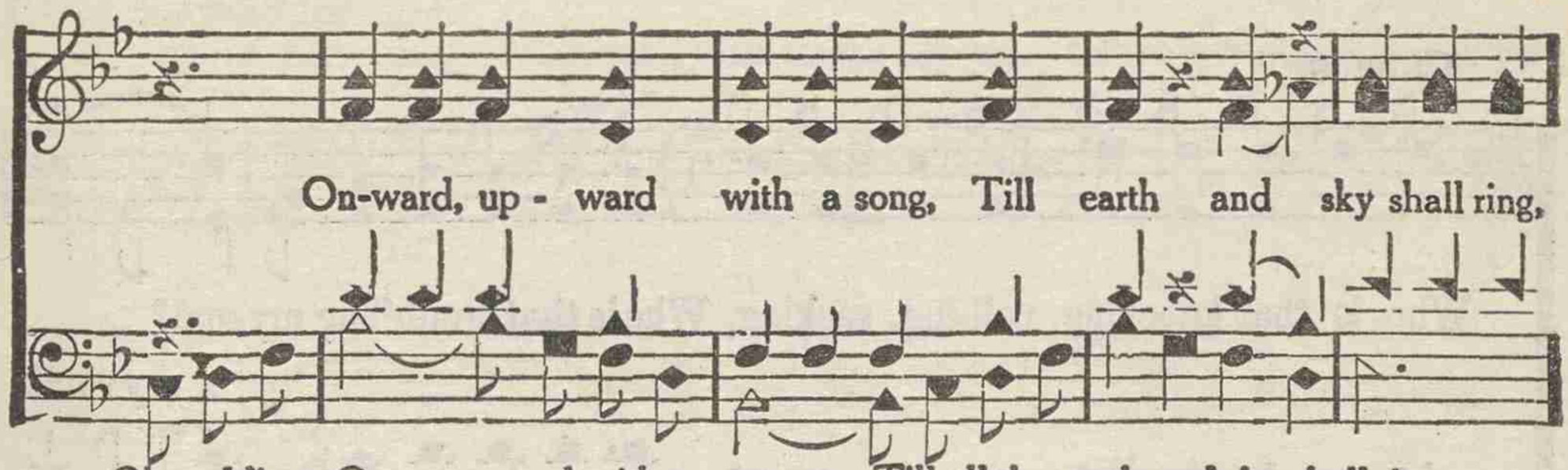


The King's Orders.

REFRAIN.







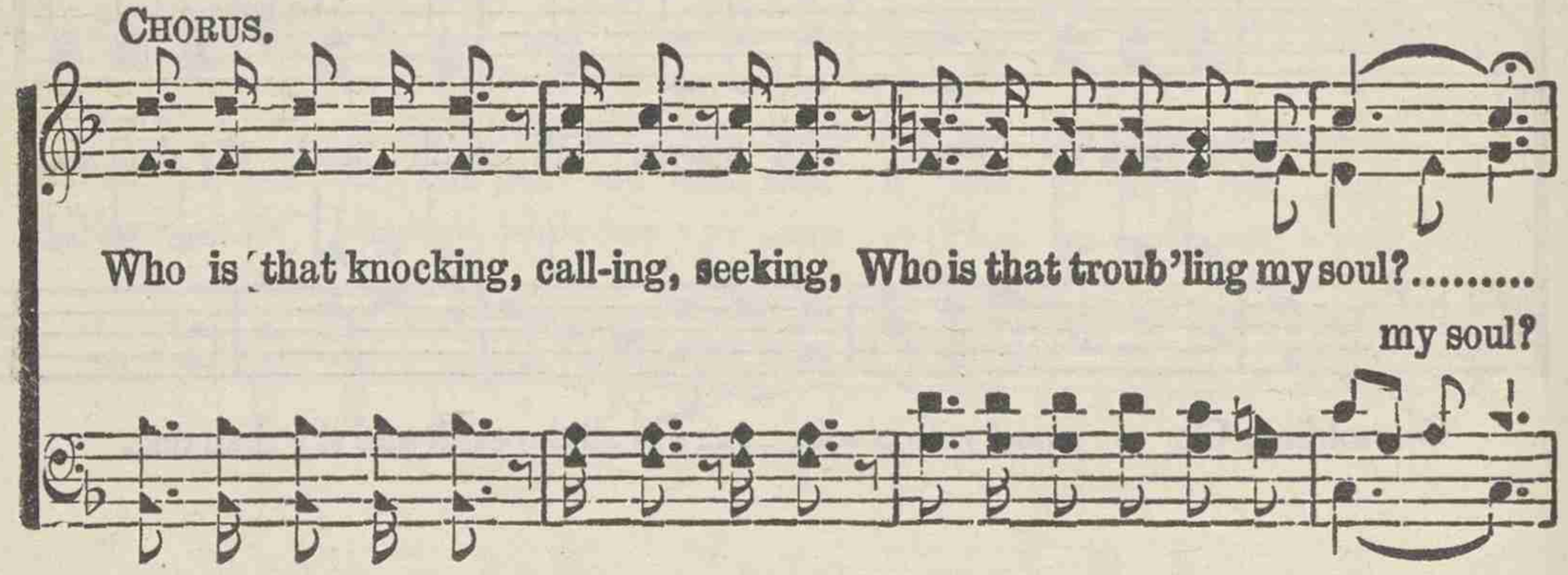


No. 113. Who is That?

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett







Copyright, 1922, by E, M, Bartlett.

No. 113b. THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH FOR ME.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I have heard of a dwell-ing place, And of mansions fair to see;
2. 'Tis the home of the good and pure, From the cares of earth made free;
3. I re - mem-ber the Saviour's words, "I'll pre-pare a place for thee."

Where there's room for all who are saved by grace, And there's room up-ward way, Just to know there's

CHORUS.

there for me. There's room for you,
nough for me.
room for me! There's room enough for me, there's room enough for you,

There's room for me; There's room
There's room enough for you, There's room enough for me; There's room enough for all,

for all, And there's room enough for me.....
yes, room e-nough for all,

Owned by Geo. W. Sebren, 1915. Used by per.

No. 114. Stay Near Me, Lord.

Sebren and Haney, owners. 1923.

J. M. Henson. Good as a Solo. **James R. Haney.**

Very slow.

1. Stay near me, Lord, I can-not walk a - lone, The way is dark, Lord,
2. Stay near me, Lord, the journey seemeth long, There is no light with-
3. O precious Friend, Thou still art all to me, My life, my guide for-

let Thy love be shown; Each try - ing hour bears down with heav - y
out Thee, and no song; No oth - er knows the bur - dens that I
ev - er Thou wilt be; Tri - umphant that for - ev - er I may

Rit. REFRAIN.

weight, Stay near me, Lord, and o - pen mer-cy's gate. Stay near me,
bear, Stay near me still to light - en all my care.
be, Stay with me, Lord, for - ev - er stay with me.

Lord,..... dwell in my soul,..... Stay Thou near
Stay near me Lord dwell in my soul,

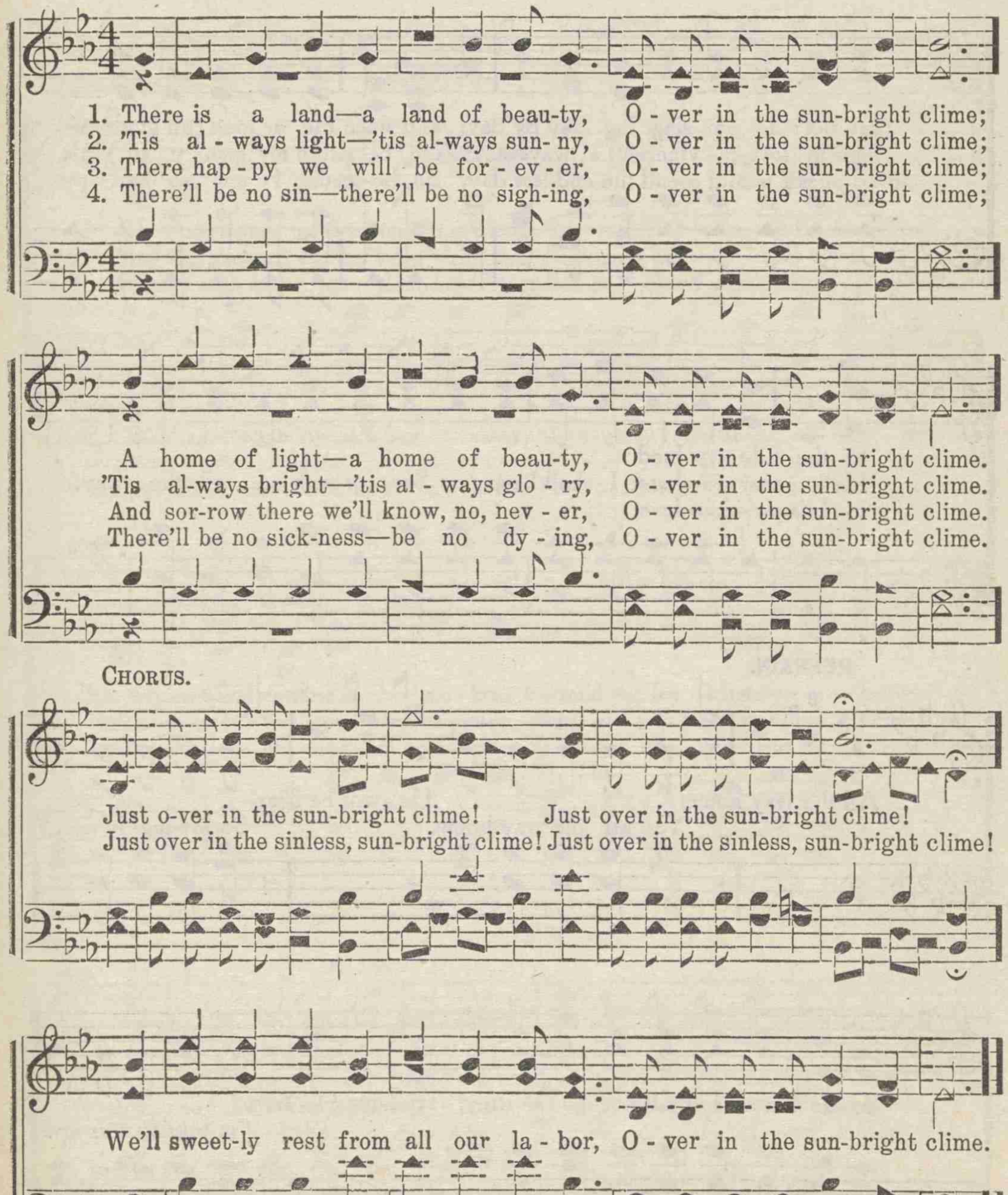
me..... and keep me whole,..... When dan - gers
Stay Thou near me and keep me whole,

Stay Near Me, Lord. Concluded.



No. 114 B. Over in the Sun-bright Clime.

S. J. O. Soprano and Tenor Duet. Oslin, by per.



No.115. I Shall Keep My Savior With Me

James Rowe T. S. Sloan. Owner **T, S. Sloan**

1. There are pit- falls all a-round me, there are foes at hand, Yet a
2. There are ver - y man - y bur- dens that I have to bear; But my
3, There's a bless- ed man-sion wait- ing in the world a - bove, Where with

car - ol I am sing- ing day by day; And since He a- lone can guide me
faith in love di- vine will al-ways stay; And, be- cause my man- y tri - als
loved ones I would spend the end-less day, So, be- cause I am so hap- py

to the Glo - ry land,
He is near to share; I shall keep my Sav- ior with me all the way.
in His pre-cious love,

REFRAIN.

All the way home; He will be near,
Yes, all the way home, So lov-ing- ly near,

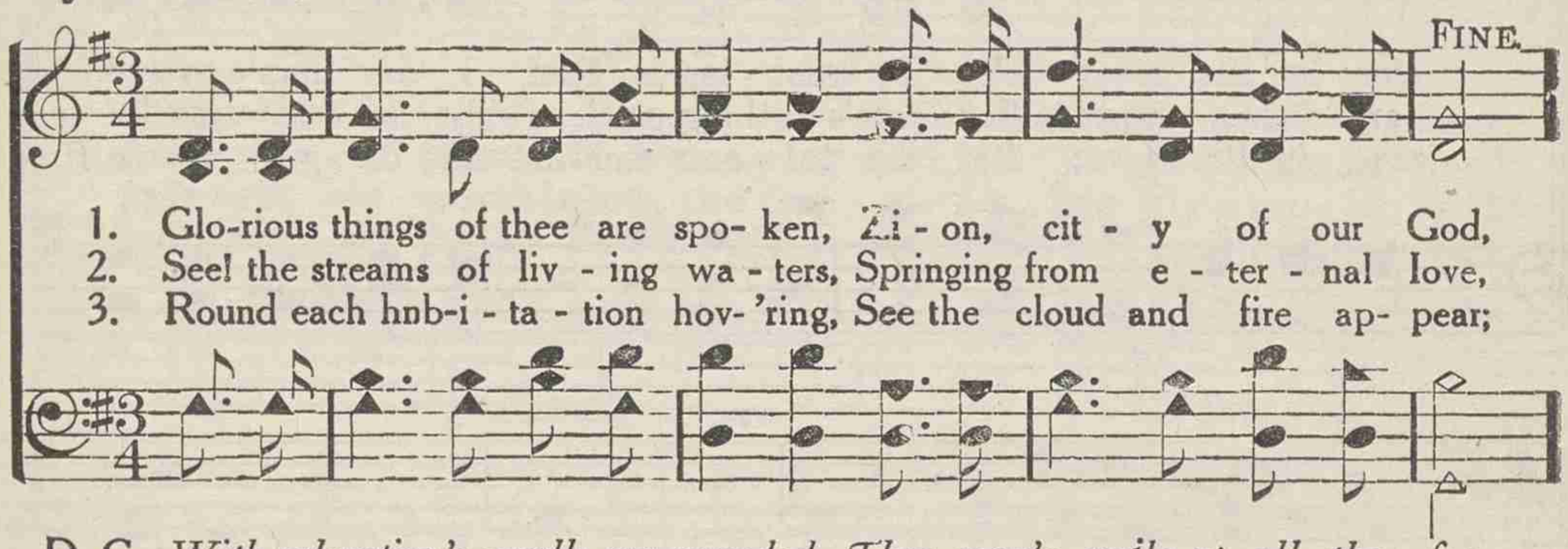
So I know I shall not go a- stray; Trust-ing His love,
I'm trusting His love,

I Shall Keep My Savior With Me

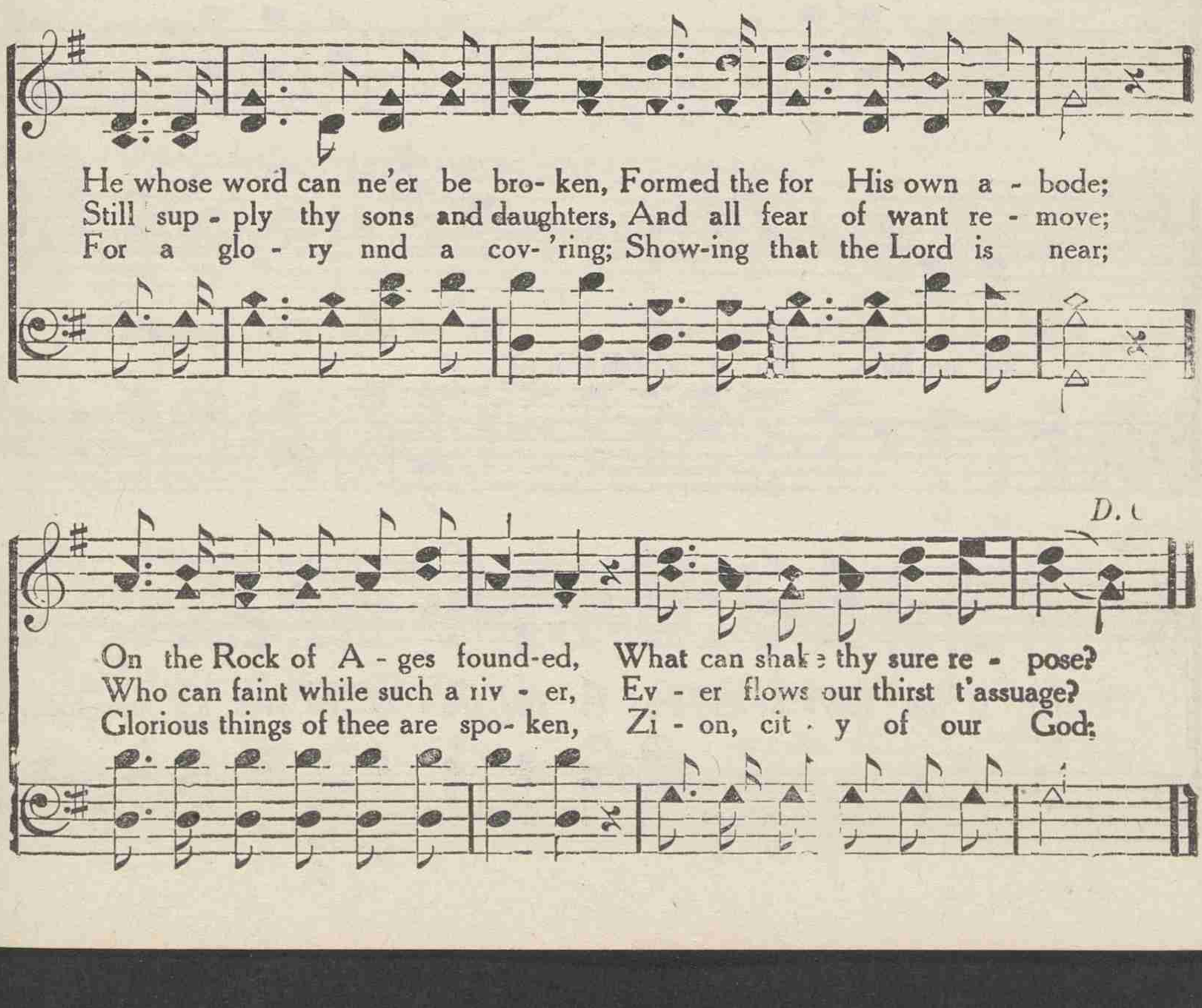


No.115b. Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton, HARWELL. 8s & 7s.



D. C,- *With salvation's walls sur-rounded, Thou may's. smile at all thy foes.*
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Nev-er fails from age to age,
He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Formed thee for His own a- bode.



No. 116. In His Love.

D. L. T. D. L. Teekell, owner. 1923 Per. secured. **Dozie L. Teekell.**

1. Let me walk in the path, Which my Sav-iour hath trod, Let me fol - low so close by His side;
2. Let my heart e'er be fixed On the treas-ures a - bove, Let the treasures of earth fade a - way;
3. It is bless - ed to serve Him and do His good will, For so pre cious to me, in His love;

For by trust - ing in Him I am hap - py and free,
For there's nothing so love - ly as Je - sus to me,
Let my tal - ents and time all be giv - en to Him

rit.

CHORUS.

In the arms of His love let me hide. In His love let me hide,
Let me ne'er from His love go a - stray.
Till He calls me to meet Him a - bove. In the arms of His love let me hide,

In His love let me hide; For by trust - ing in Him, I am hap - py and free,
the arms of His love

rit.

In the arms of His love let me hide.

117. What Would You Give in Exchange?

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. J. BERRY. J. H. CARR.

1. Broth-er a - far from the Sav-ior to - day, Risk-ing your soul for the
2. Mer - cy is call-ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Savior still
3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth,—More than all jew-els thy
4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de - cay, Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre-cious in - deed:
spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
bal - ance on high, You should be sentenced for - ev - er to die!

Fine. CHORUS.

What would you give in exchange for your soul? What would you give?
in exchange?

D. S.–*What would you give in exchange for your soul?*

What would you give? What would you give in ex-
in ex-change?

change for your soul? Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
D. S.

No. 118. Sweet is the Hope of My Soul.

P. V. M. P. V. Mullinix, owner, 1923. Percy V. Mullinix.

1. Oh, how sweet is the hope of my soul, While the years onward speed-i-ly roll;
2. Hope of heav-en, that beau-ti - ful land, Where we'll sing with the an-gel-ic band;
3. Ma-ny loved ones are wait-ing up there, At the gate of that kingdom so fair;
4. When we pass thru the portals of gold, And the sto - ry of life has been told;

rit.

'Tis the hope with my Sav-iour to be, Thru the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.
And with loved ones be hap-py and free, Thru the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.
Where with them I'll be hap-py and free, Thru the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.
There with Je-sus for - ev - er I'll be, Thru the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

{ Sweet is the hope, won-der - ful hope, Sweet is the hope, the blest
{ Sweet..... is the hope,..... the blest hope..... of my
{ There I shall be, hap - py and free, There I shall ev - er be
{ I..... shall be hap - - - py, so hap - - - py and

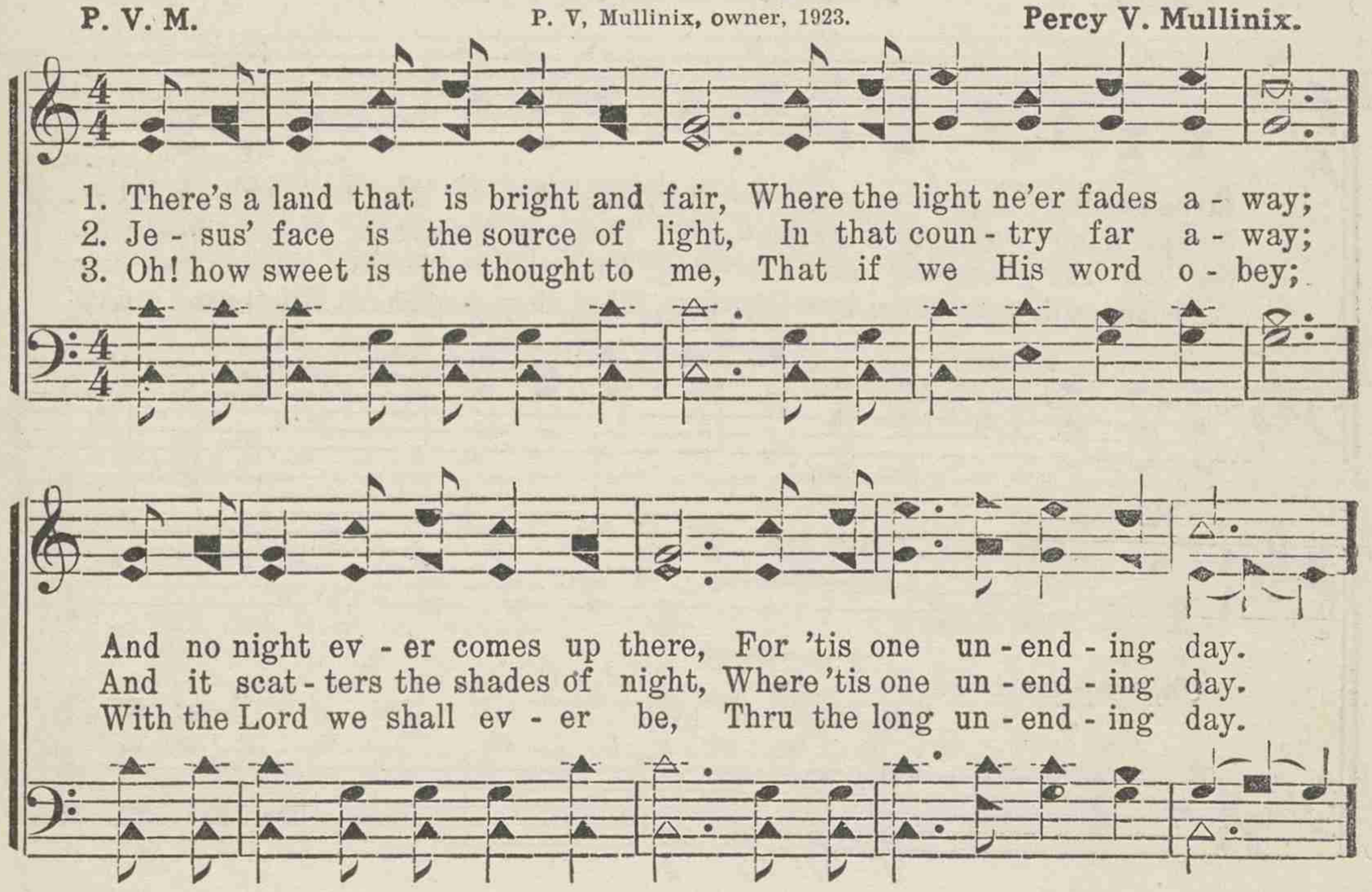
hope of my soul, That when life's sto-ry, that when life's sto - ry,
soul,..... That..... when life's sto - - - - - ry
hap-py and free, Thru all the a - ges, thru all the a - ges,
free,..... Thru..... all the a - - - - ges

Sweet is the Hope of My Soul. Concluded.



No. 118 b. One Unending Day.

P. V. M. P. V, Mullinix, owner, 1923. Percy V. Mullinix.



CHORUS.



No. 119. Work of To-Day.

In memory of I. P. Hedgpath.

D. L. B. D. L. Bledsoe, owner, 1923. D. L. Bledsoe.

1. Oh, work to - day, 'tis God's command, The reap-ing time is now at hand;
2. The fields are white for har-vest now, The light of day is on your brow;
3. The shadows deep will quick-ly fall, And darkness then will cov - er all;
4. The crown of life a - waits for all, Who answer here the Mas - ter's call;

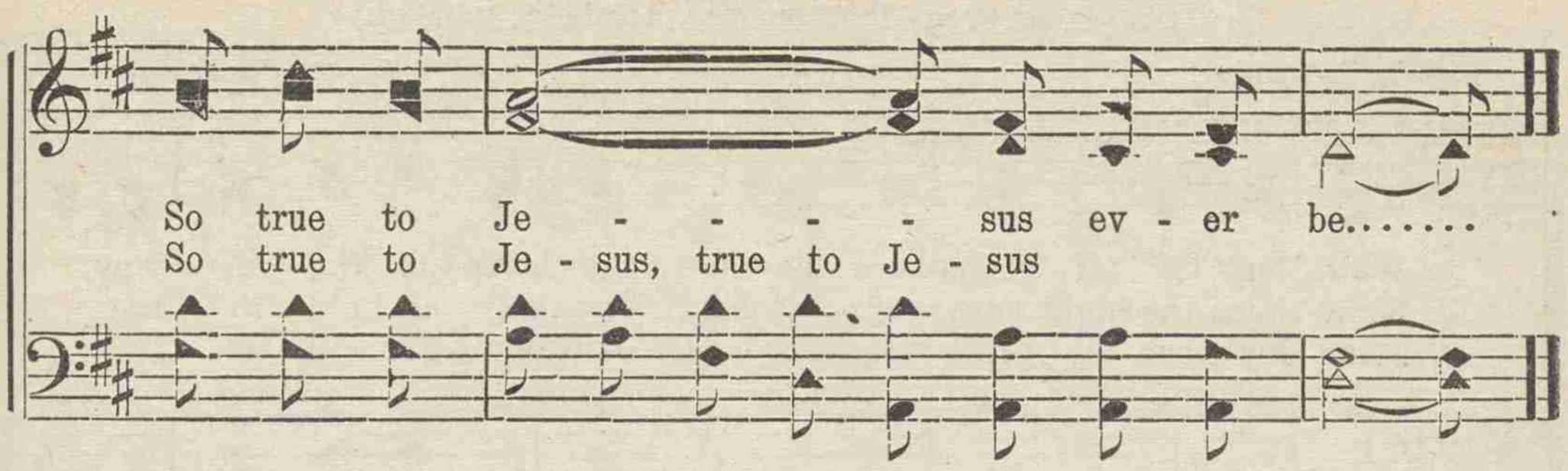
Some sheaves to gath-er speed a - way, The bless-ed Mas-ter's call o - bey.
So speed a - way, to work be - gin, That you the crown of life may win.
So let the gleam-ing sic - kle ring, That sheaves to Je - sus you may bring.
And He will keep them by His love, That they may share His throne above.

CHORUS.

Oh, reap and bind ..... for Christ to - day, ...
Oh, reap and bind for Christ to - day,

To - mor-row's sun ..... you may not see; .....
To - mor-row's sun you may not see;

The har - vest day .... will pass a - way, ...
The har - vest day will pass a - way,



No. 120. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Lyte. D. L. Bledsoe, owner, 1923. D. L. Bledsoe.

No. 121. Guide Us Home.

(Dedicated to my mother, Mrs. Annie M. Ballard.)

Loy E. Ballard. Owned by T. P. Pettit. **Terrie Pearl Pettit.**

1. We're on - ly pil - grims here be - low, Our home is far a - way,
2. Some-times the night gets ver - y dark, The way is hard to see,
3. Some day our pil - grim - age will end, Our jour - ney will be o'er,

Like stran-gers in a for - eign land We wan - der day by day;
Oh! help us when the sun seems hid From view to look to Thee;
But if He guides us we shall march Tri-umph - ant thro' the door;

But there is One who'll guide us to The hap - py land a - bove,
For Thou canst turn the dark - est night In - to the bright-est day,
In - to the heav'n - ly cit - y fair, And sit be - side the throne,

Where we will ev - er be in glo - ry with the friends we love.
Oh! Sav - iour, go be - fore and guide us in the per - fect way.
Where He who loved us then shall claim us for His ver - y own.

CHORUS.

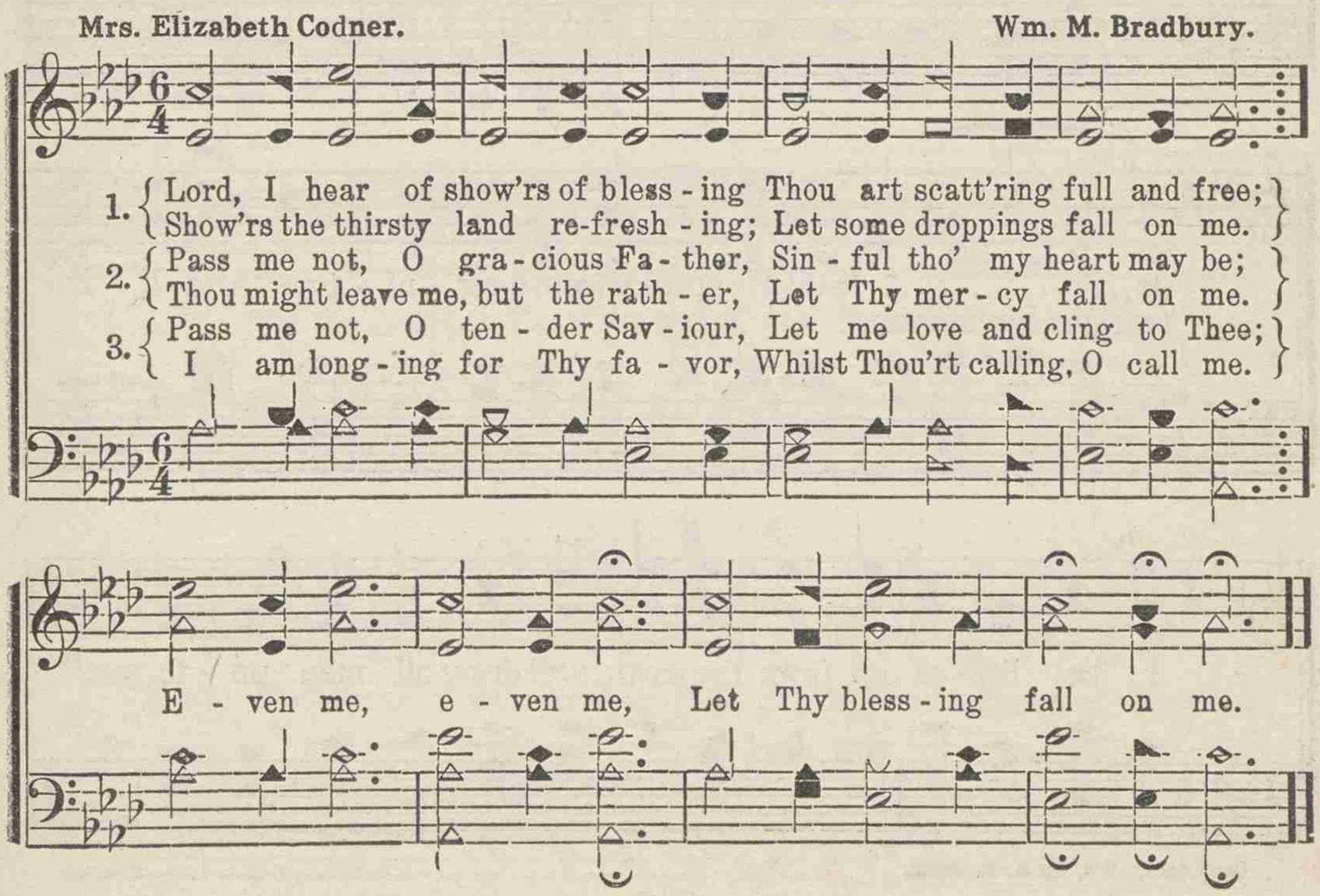
Dear Sav - iour guide us day by day,
Dear Sav - iour guide..... ..... us day by day,..... .....

Guide Us Home. Concluded.



No. 122. Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. **Wm. M. Bradbury.**



No. 123. Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gospel
4. Lift him up by liv-ing as a Chris-tian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
simple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will gladly fol-low him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the precious Saviour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,

I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

Copyright, 1903, by B. B. Beall.

No. 124. I Want to Be a Worker.

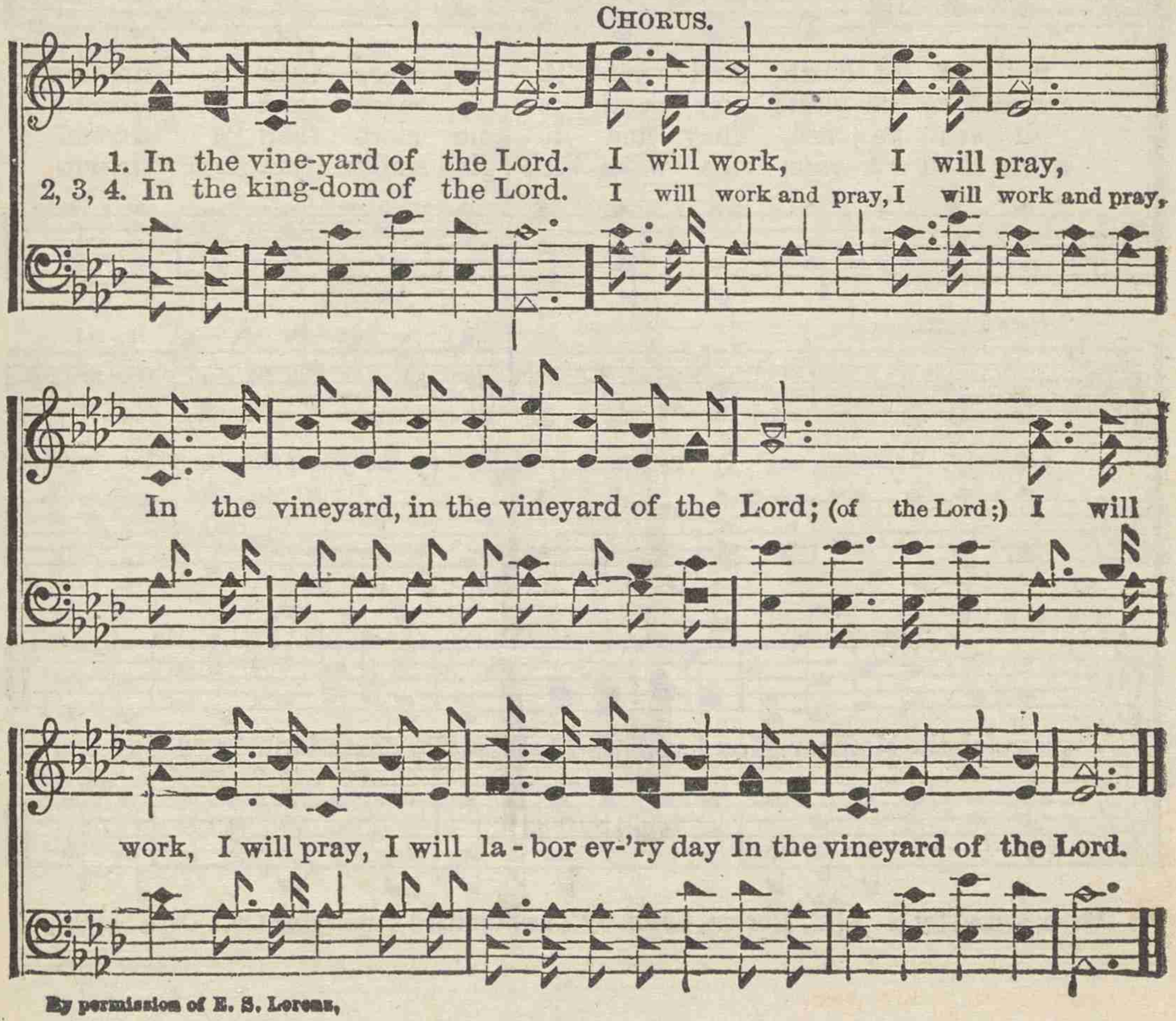
"The laborers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

I. B. I. BALTZELL.





CHORUS.



By permission of E. S. Lorenz,

No. 125. Death is Only a Dream.

O. W. RAY. Music and Refrain by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a Solo.



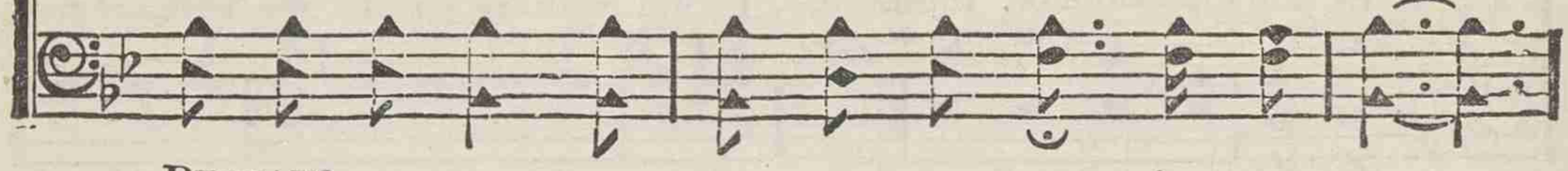
1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the
2. Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest, In the bos - om of
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap - pall, Tho' it fright - ful - ly
4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Doth the light of e



mys - ti - cal stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
Je - sus su - preme, In the man - sions of glo - ry pre -
dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - iour no
ter - ni - ty gleam; And the ran - somed the dark - ness and



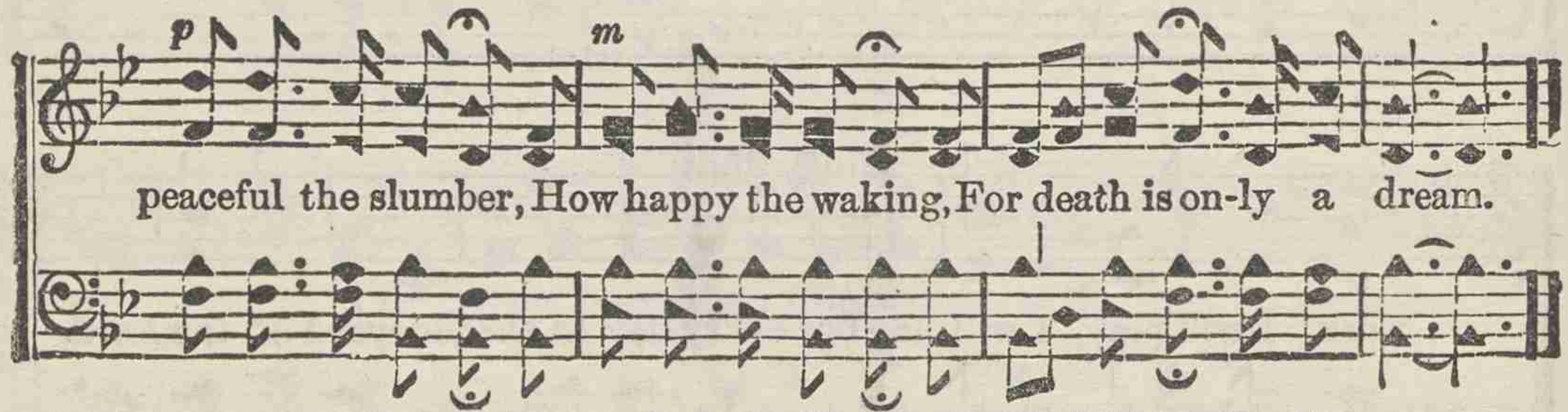
riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
storm shall out - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.



REFRAIN.



On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream And glo - ry be-yond the dark stream, How



peaceful the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is on-ly a dream.

Music owned by H. A. R. Horton, hymn by The Standard Publishing Co. Used by per.

No. 126. Fill My Way With Love.

Geo. W. S — Geo. W. Sebren, owner. — Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Let me walk, blessed Lord, in the way Thou hast gone, Leading straight to the land a - bove; Giv - ing cheer ev-'ry-where, to the sad and the lone,
2. Keep me close to the side of my Sav-iour and Guide, Let me nev - er in dark - ness rove; Keep my path free from wrath, and my soul sat - is- fied,
3. Soon the race will be o'er, and I'll trav - el no more, But a - bide in my home a - bove; Let me sing, bless-ed King, all the way to the shore,

CHORUR.

Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love. Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love, As I walk with the heav'n-ly Dove; Let me go all the while, with a song and a smile, Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love.

No. 127. WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

Mrs. H. A. Mabry. H. A. R. Horton.

1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright portals I see? The answer comes back—strive a cluster to win, And the way will be brighter for thee.
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to wide harvest fields, Where work is so great and the labor'rs so few, And the promise a bountiful yield?
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite plain I can see, And now having found it I'll labor and wait, For whol-ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till heaven I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Master's renown, Day by day for the Lamb that was slain.

Chorus.

Work - ing for the crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

Work - ing for the crown, ...
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

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128. WONDERFUL PEACE.

Rev. W. D. CORNELL, alt. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night on this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort or rest, March - ing

mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
down the rough pathway of time! Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran-somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king-dom will be.
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

REFRAIN.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep
o - ver my spirit for - ev - er, I pray, In fath-omless billows of love.

By Mr. R. H. Towner, owner of copyright.

No. 129. Sweet By and By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre -
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the
by and by by and by,

sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

No. 130. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

J. H. S. (From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.) J. H. STANLEY.

1. Care - less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't - less are you stand-ing While the fleet - ing years go by,
3. Hear you not the earn - est pleadings Of your friends that wish you well?
4. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And per-haps be - fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God.
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Careless soul,..... O heed the warning,..... For your
Careless soul, O careless soul, O heed the warning, heed the warning, For your

life..... will soon be gone;.....O how sad..... to
life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judgment,

face the judgment..... Unprepared..... to meet thy God.
O how sad to face the judgment Unprepared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

J. H. Stanley, owner.

131. Trust and Obey.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him."—Ps. 25 : 14.

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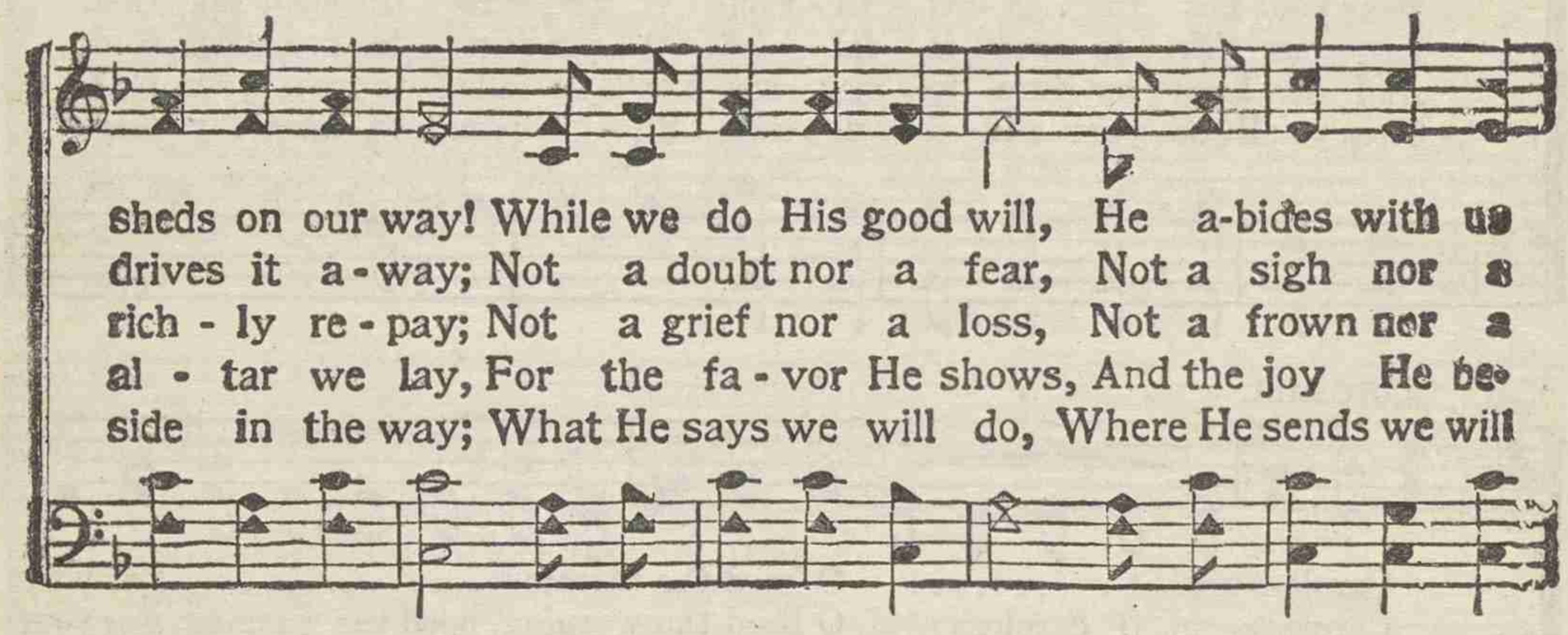
Rev. J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The delights of His love, Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al-tar we lay, For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will



CHORUS.

still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.
tear, Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's
stows, Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
go, Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.



no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and o-bey.



No. 132. OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY. By per.

1. Oh, do not let the world depart, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-morrow's sun may never rise, To bless thy long-de-lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lingers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our blessed Lord re-fus-ed none, Who would to Him their souls unite.

CHORUS.

Poor sinner, harden not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why
This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Renounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why not to-night?

not to-night? Oh, why not to-night,
why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

No. 217. COME, EVERY SOUL.

1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.

CHO.—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed His precious blood,
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson tide
That washes white as snow.

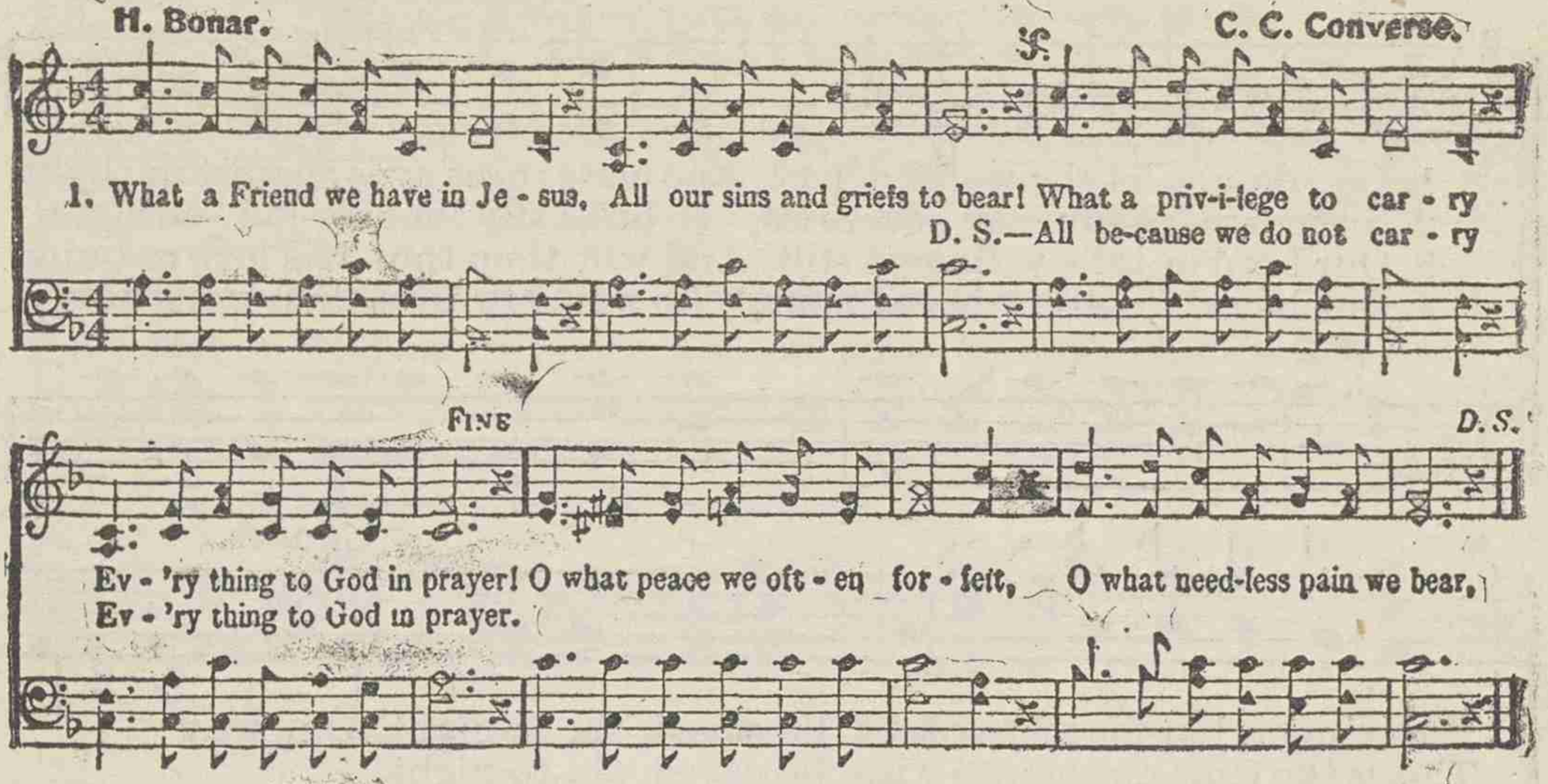
CHO.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

3 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee,
Since Thou hast made the way so clear
And full salvation free.

CHO.—I will trust Him, I will trust Him,
I will trust Him now;
He will save me, He will save me,
He will save me now.

133. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



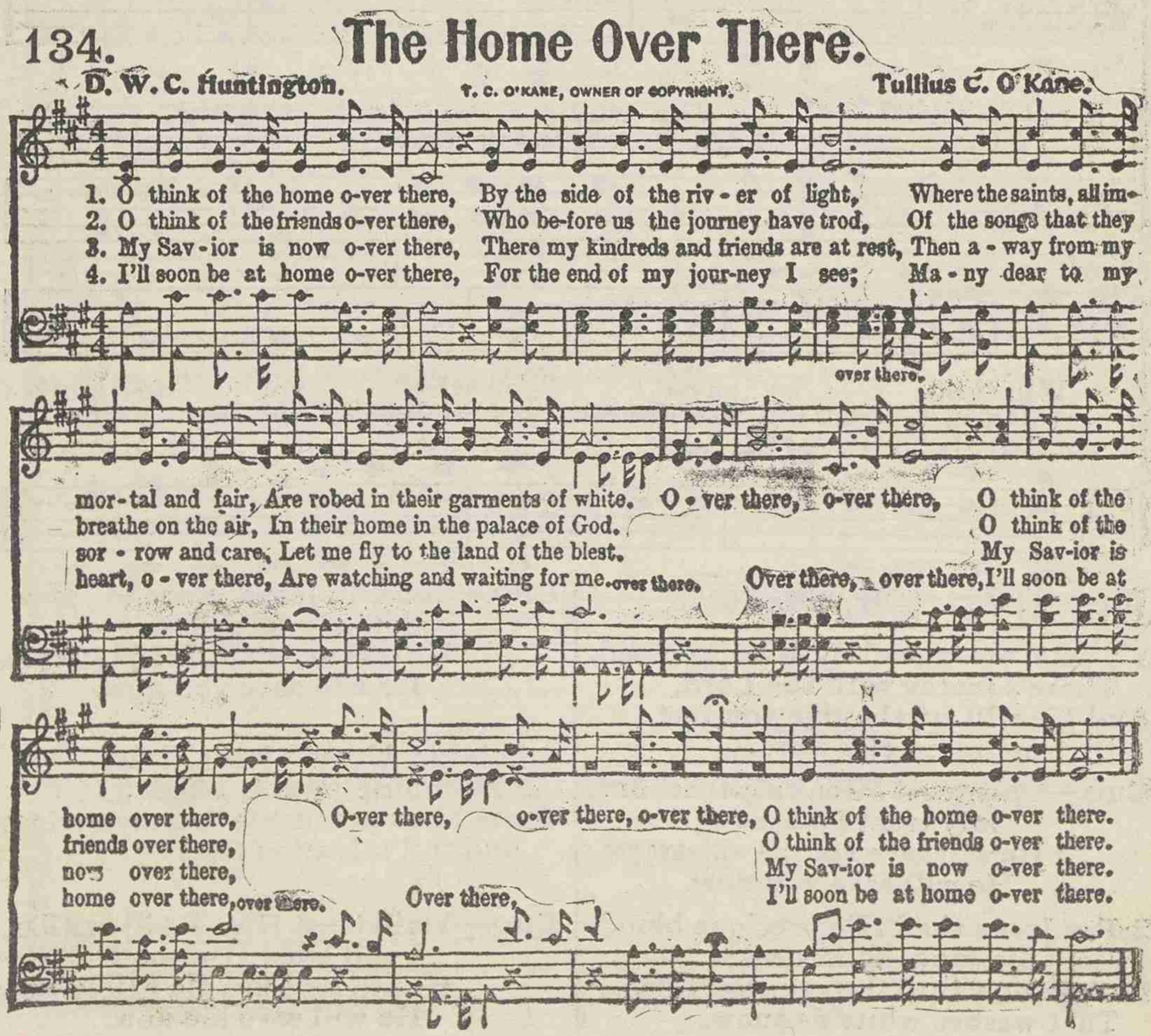
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

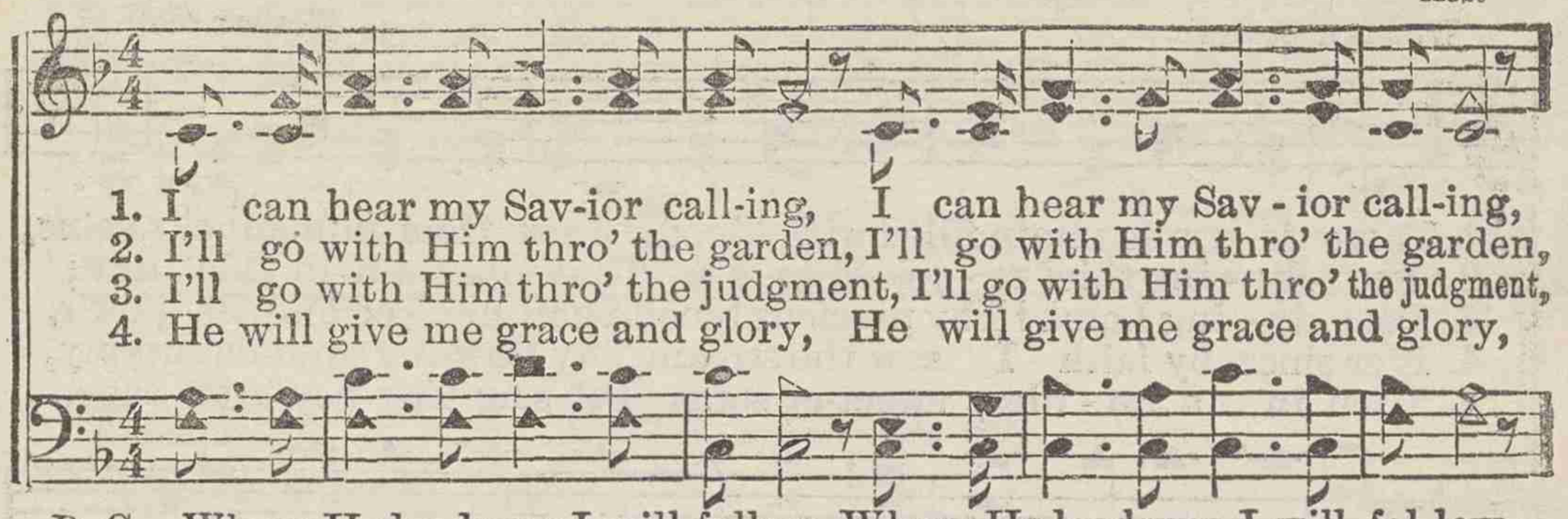
134. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



No. 135. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

Arr.



No. 136. I AM COMING.

W. G. Fischer.

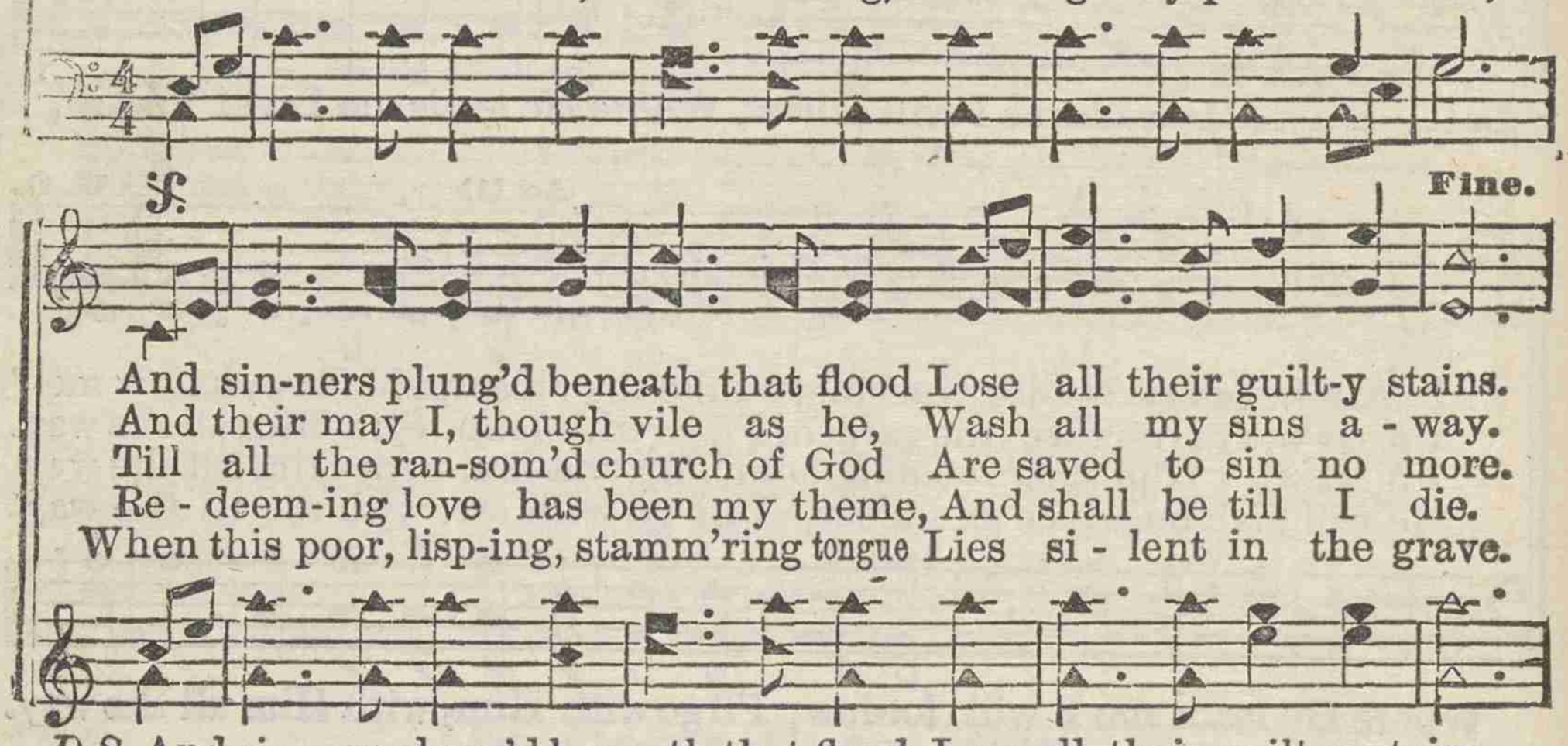


No. 137. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount-ain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,



And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And their may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran-som'd church of God Are saved to sin no more.
Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor, lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

D.S. And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.



Lose all their guilt - y stains,.... Lose all their guilt-y stains;

No. 138. GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D.

"The parting prayer."—PHIL. 4: 4.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1712-1778.



1. Je - sus, grant us all a bless-ing, Send it down, Lord, from a-bove;
   May we all go home a-pray-ing, And re - joic - ing in Thy love!
2. Je - sus, par-don all our fol - lies, While to-geth - er we have been;
   Make us humble, make us ho - ly, Cleanse us all from ev - 'ry sin!
3. May Thy blessing, Lord, go with us, To each one's re-spect-ive home,
   And the presence of our Je - sus, Rest up - on us ev - 'ry one!



D. C. Farewell, brethren, farewell, sis-ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain.

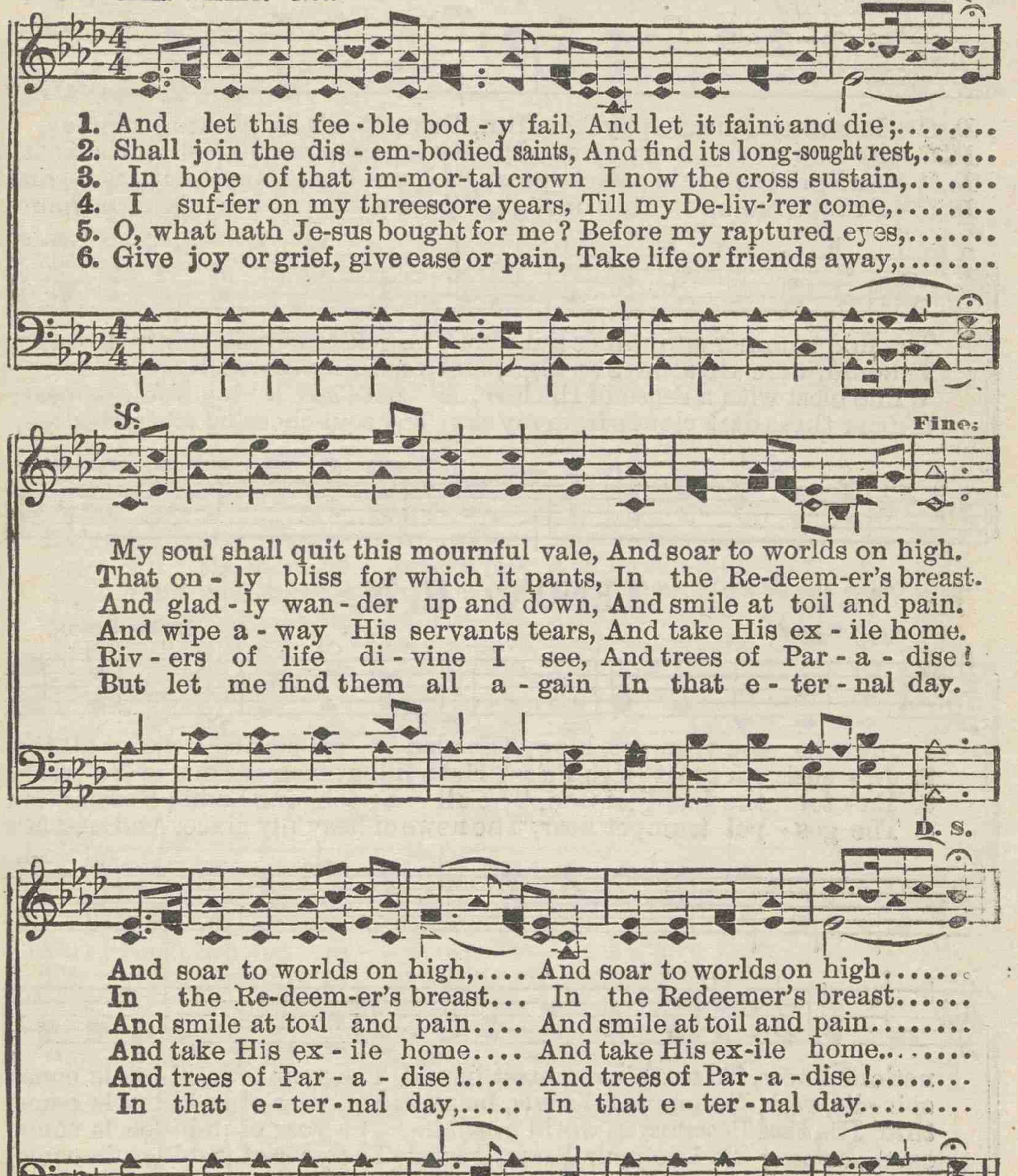
GREENVILLE. Concluded.



No. 139. PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY. 1759.

ART.



No. 140. DE FLEURY. 8s. D,

JOHN NEWTON. LEWIS EDSON.



1. How tedious and tasteless the hours When Jesus no longer I see!
   Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me.
2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music His voice;
   His pres-ence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice.
3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleasure resigned,
   No chang-es of season or place Would make any change in my mind.
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,
   Say, why do I languish and pine? And why are my winters so long?



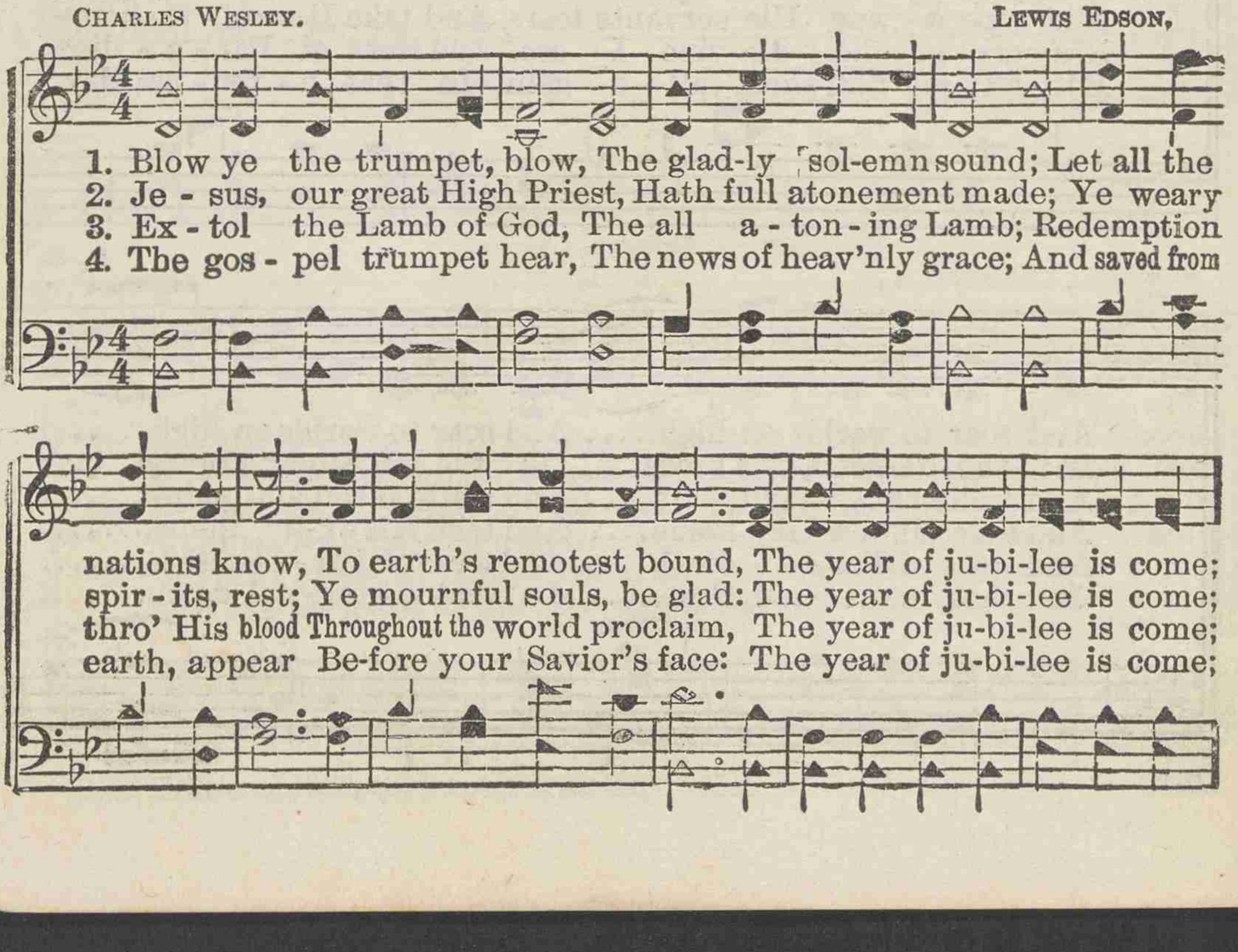
D. C.—But when I am happy in Him, De-cember's as pleasant as May.
D. C.—No mortal so happy as I; My summer would last all the year.
D. C.—And prisons would palaces prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there.
D. C.—Or take me un-to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more.



The mid-summer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He always so nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear:
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would appear;
O drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheering presence restore;

No. 141. LENOX. H. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON,



1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all a - ton - ing Lamb; Redemption
4. The gos - pel trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And saved from

nations know, To earth's remotest bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
spir - its, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
thro' His blood Throughout the world proclaim, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
earth, appear Be-fore your Savior's face: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;

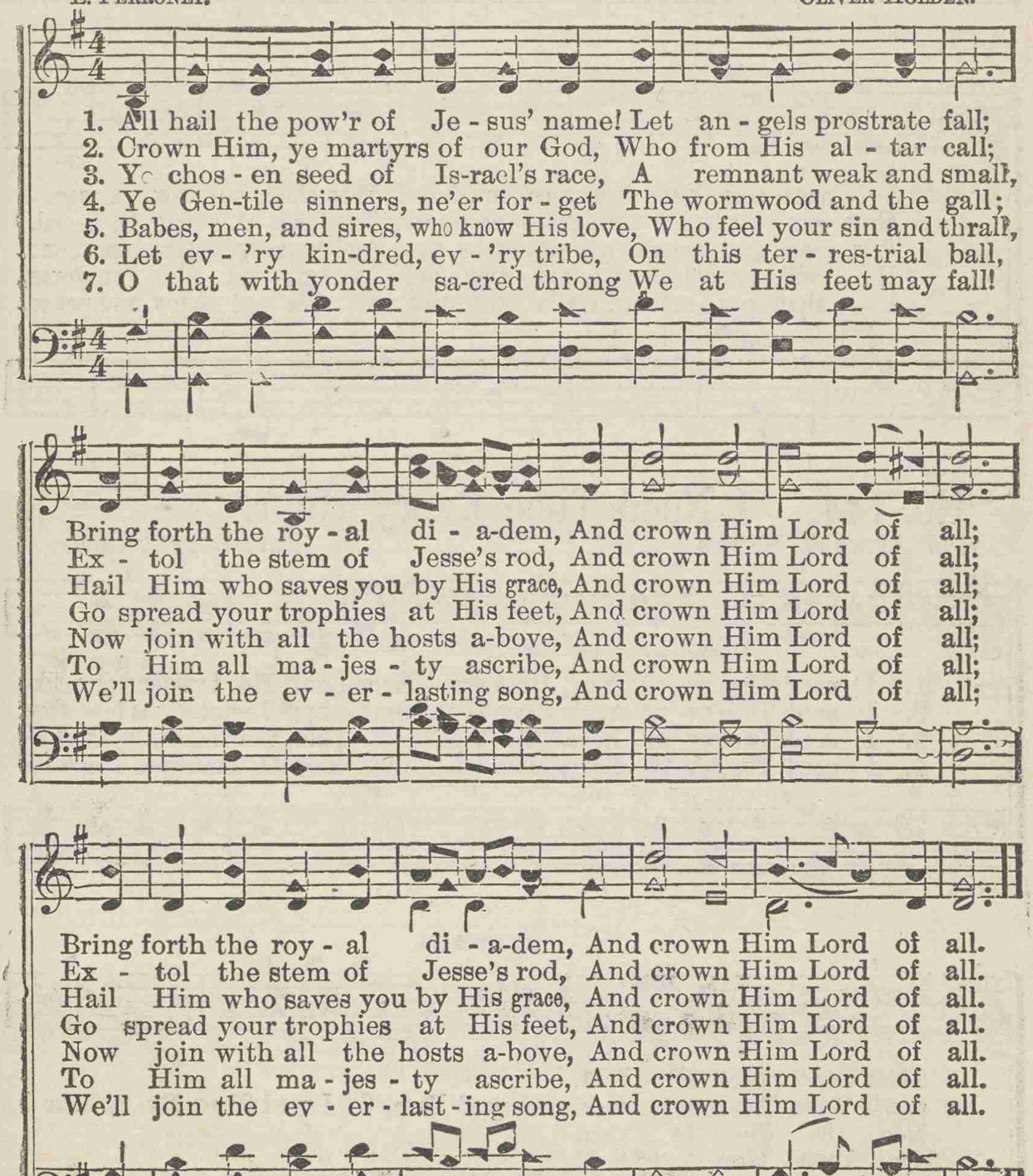
LENOX. Concluded.



No. 142. CORONATION. C. M.

"The coronation."—PHIL. 2: 10, 11.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 143. Amazing Grace.

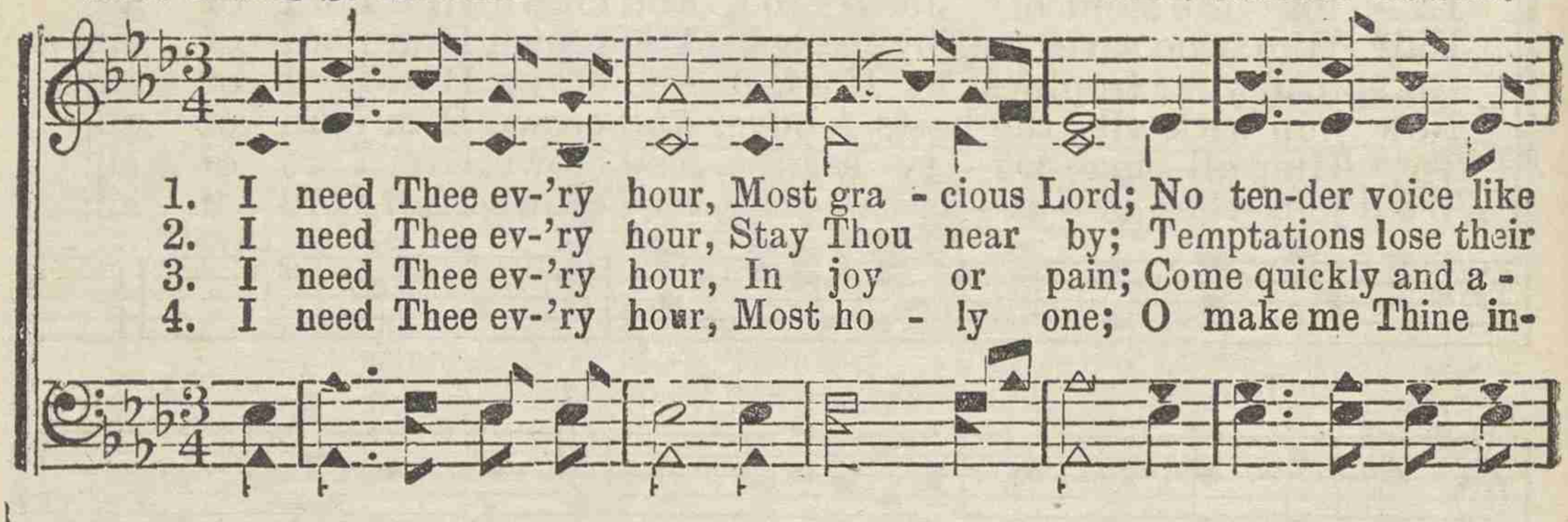
JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER.





No. 144. I Need Thee Every Hour.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



REFRAIN.

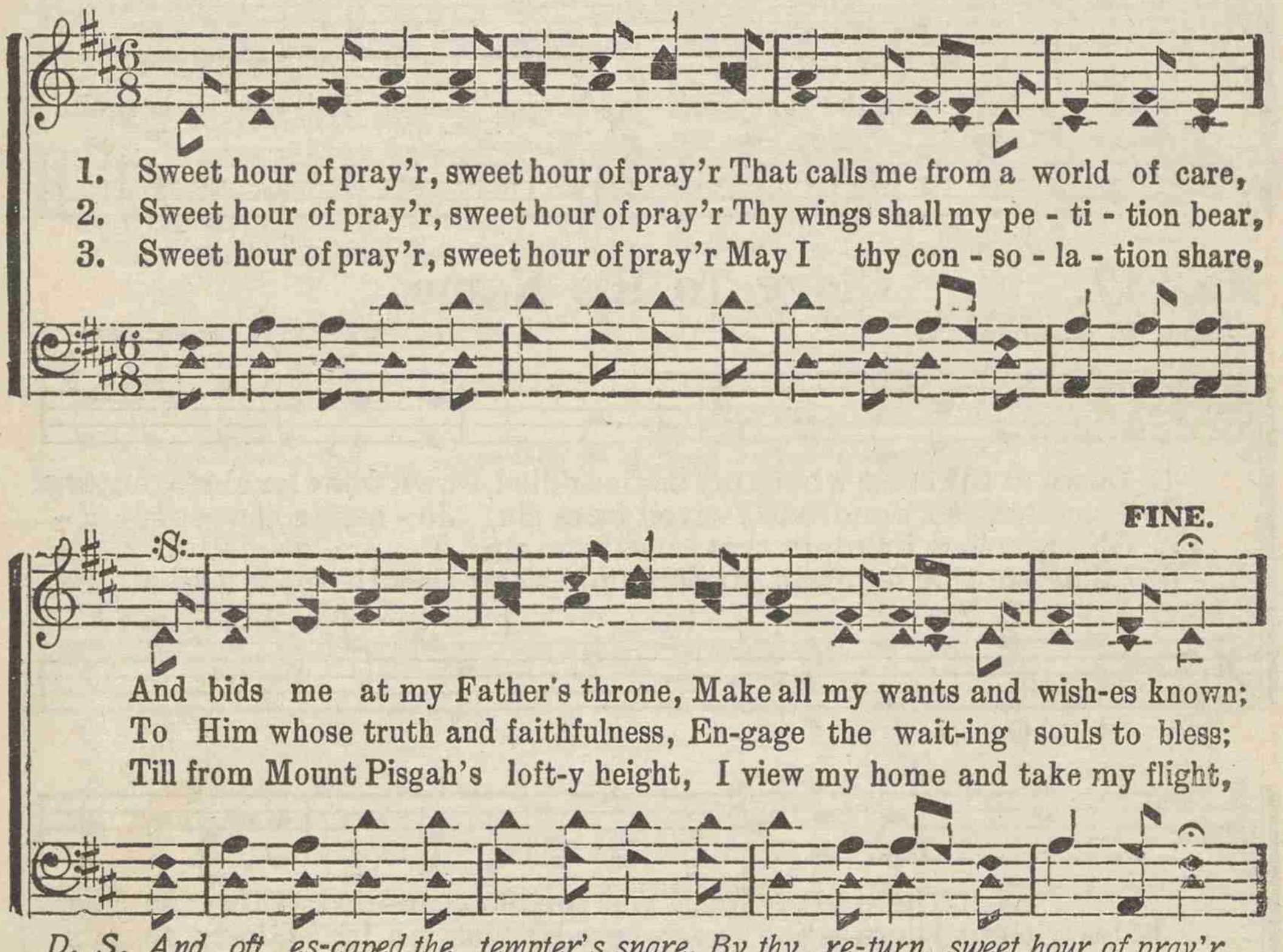


I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.



No. 145. Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



No. 146. We Praise Thee, O God,

WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus, now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, He's com-ing a - gain.

No. 147. Glory To His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to His*

Fine. CHORUS. D. S.

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

name.

No. 148. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout, With ma-ny a con-flict, ma-ny a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 149. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841. BETHANY. Lowell Mason, 1856.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

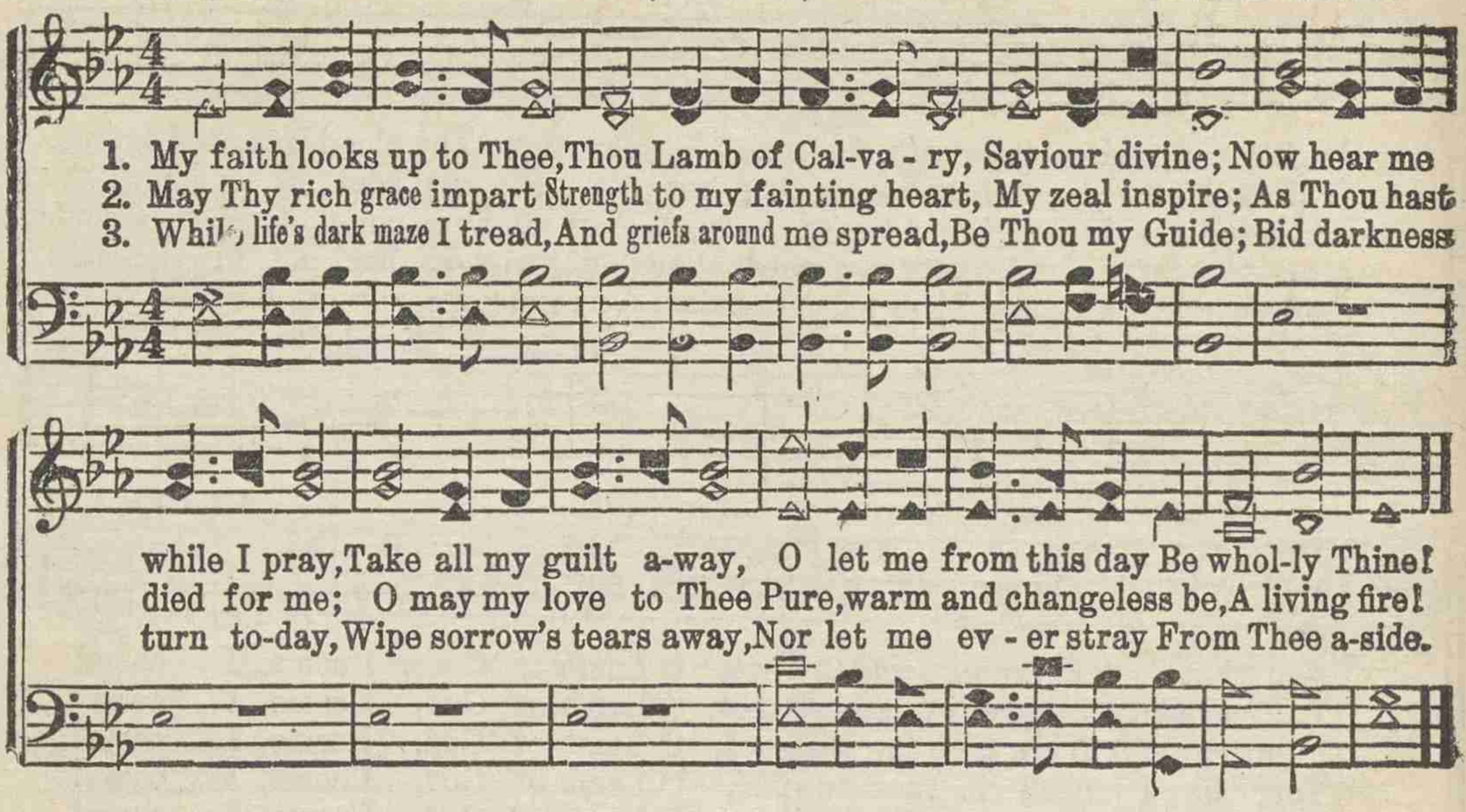
FINE. *D. S.*

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

Near-er to Thee!

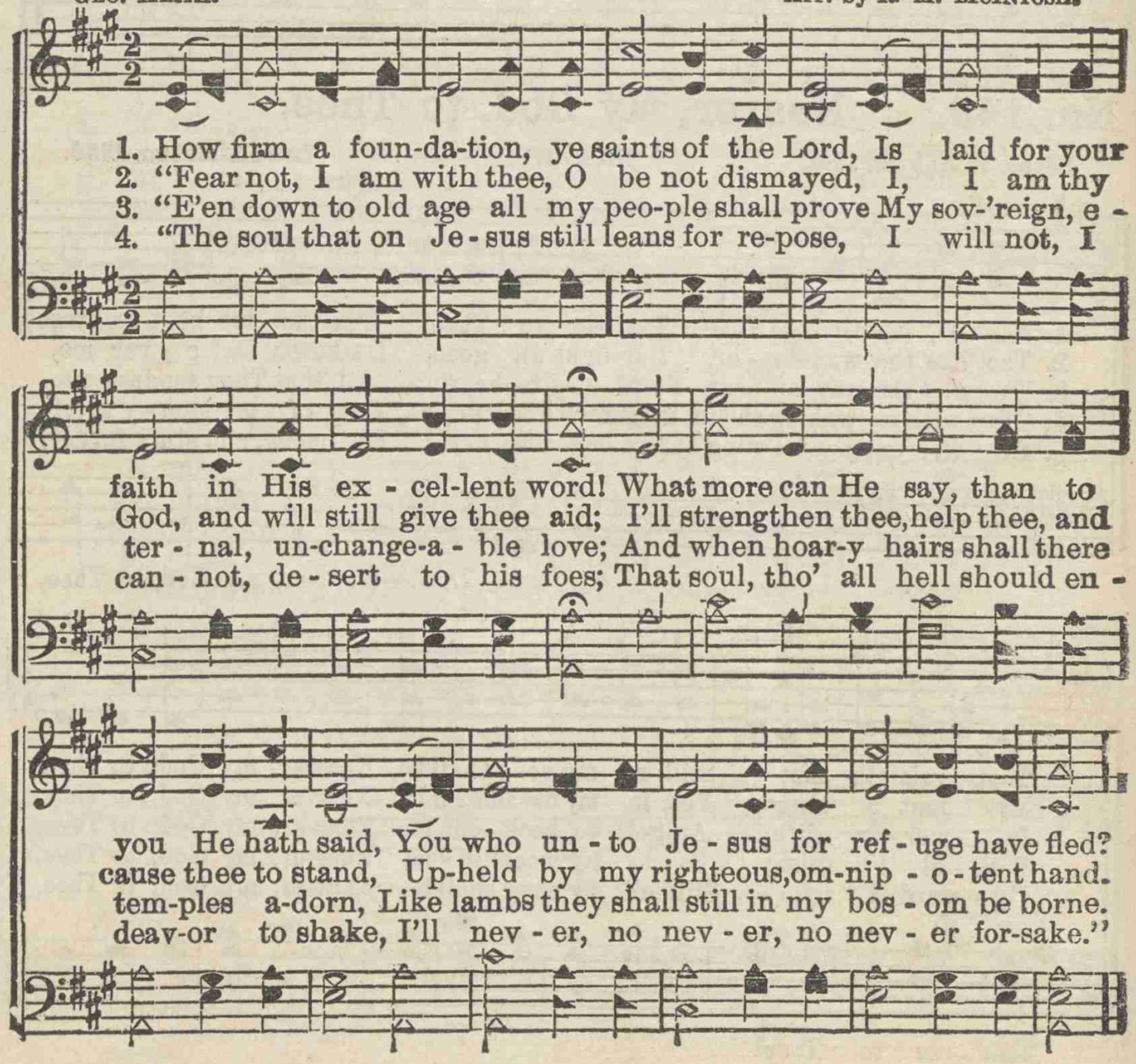
No. 150. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET.) LOWELL MASON.



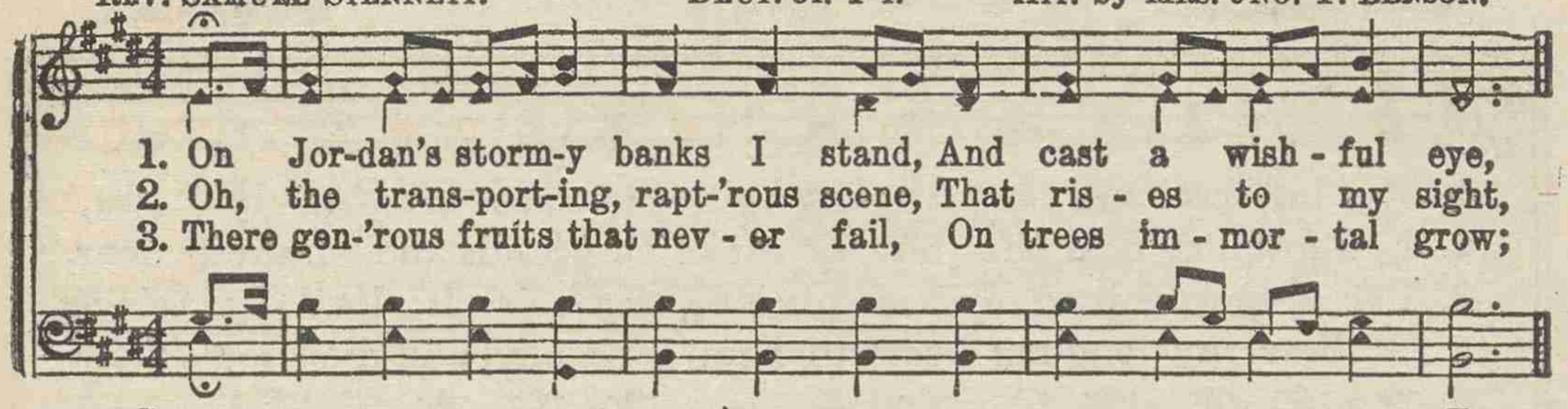
No. 151. How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

GEO. KEITH. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.



No. 152. I AM BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1-4. Arr. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.



4 All o'er those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

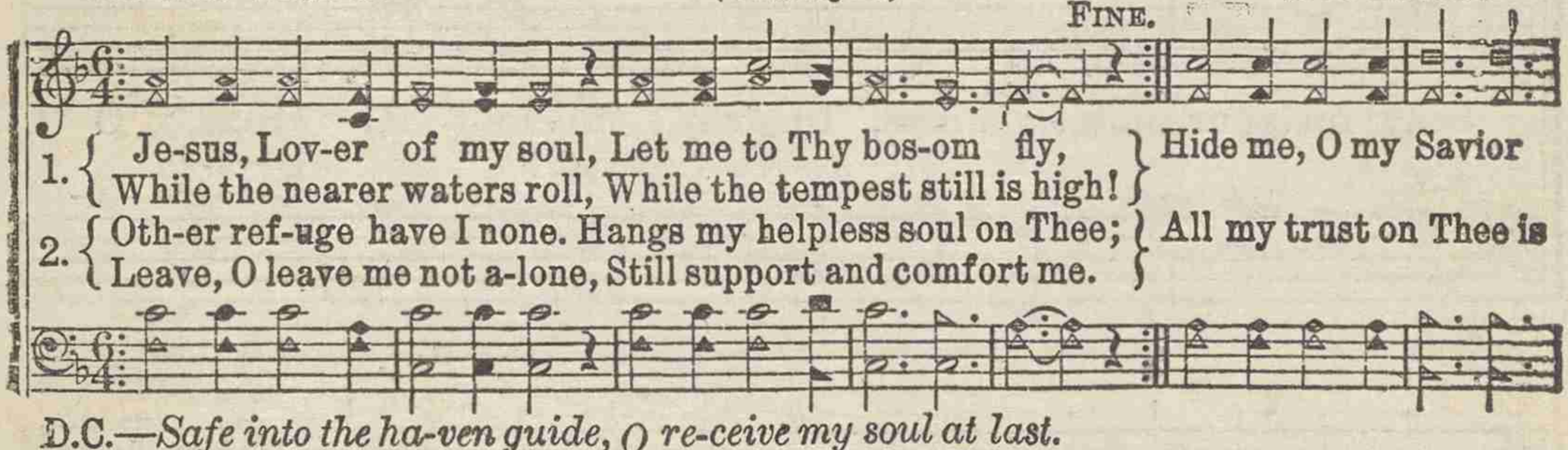
5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 153. JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. (Martyn.) S. B. MARSH.



3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint!
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace

No. 154. ANGEL BAND. C. M.

REV. J. HASKELL. Arr. by J. B. V.

1. My lat - est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run,
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear,
3. I've al-most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

My strongest tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
I brush the dew on Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near.
The ho - ly ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

O come, an - gel band, Come, and a-round me stand, O bear me a-

way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home, O

bear me a - way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor - tal home.

155. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

156. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

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'r;
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.

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