

THE
BIBLE
of
for the
SCHOOL

Z8

D756.2

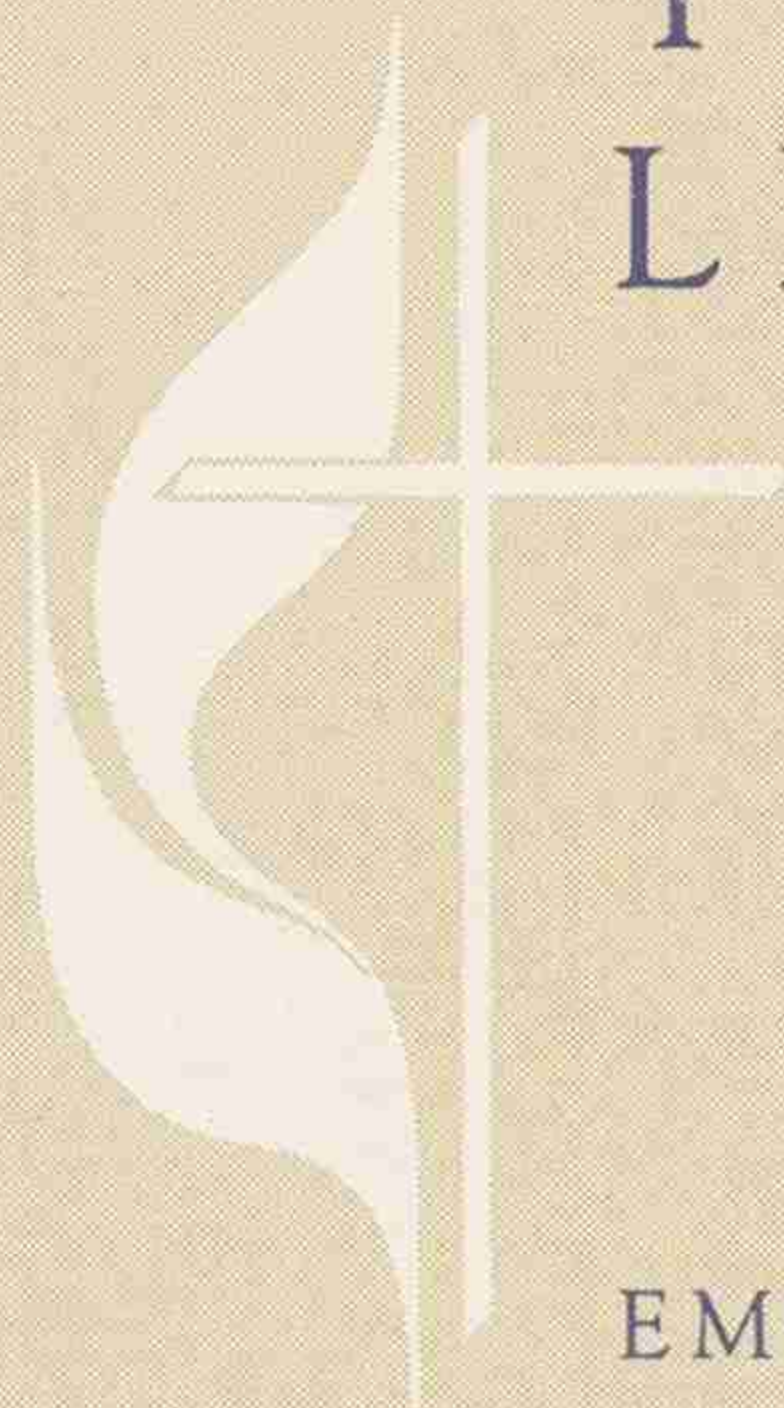
1874

BY L. H. DOWLING
EDITOR of the CROWN OF S. S. SONGS & C.

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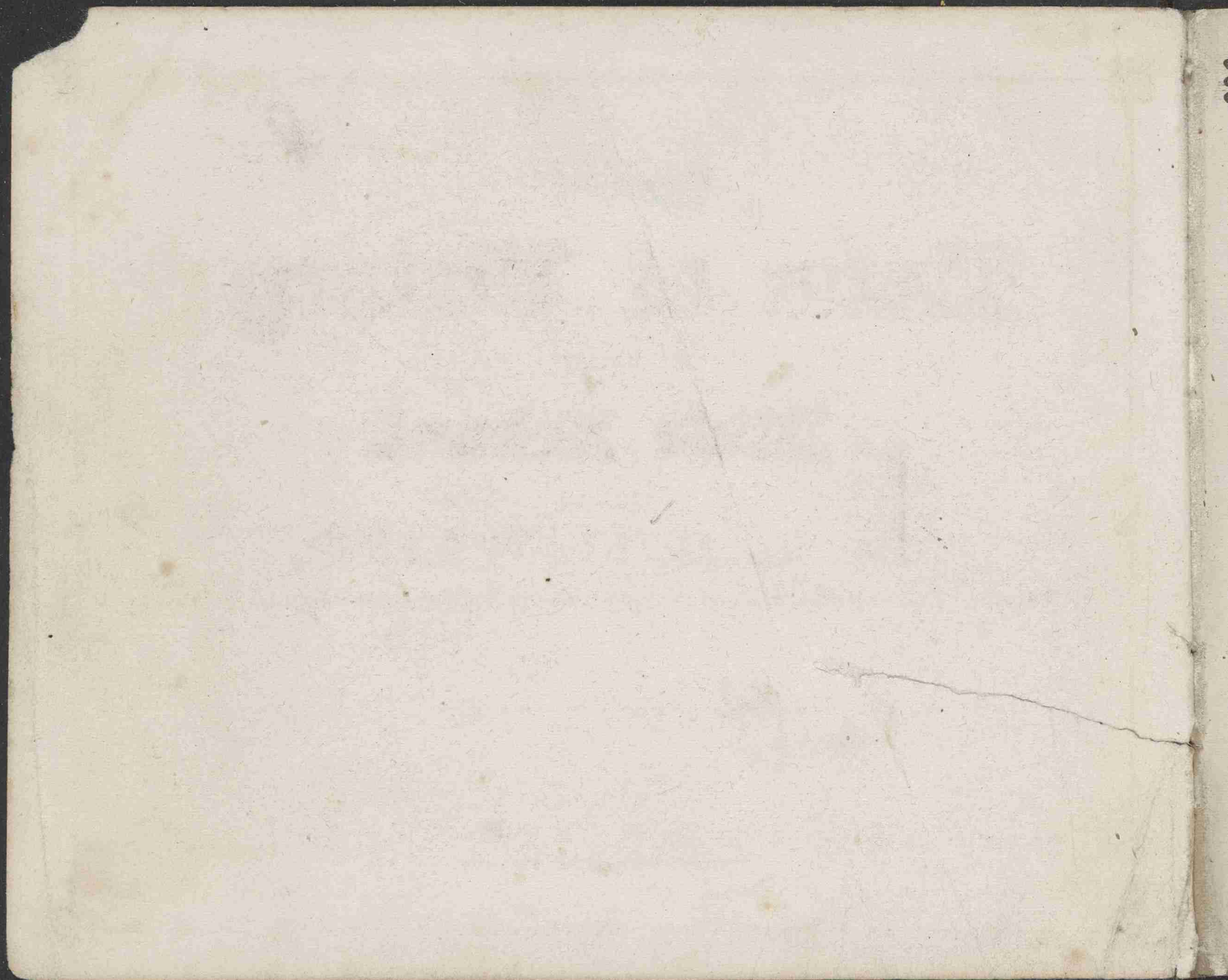
EMORY UNIVERSITY
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30322

1. *Calceolaria* *puberula* *Willd.*
Rob.

2. *Calceolaria* *puberula* *Willd.*
Rob.

3. *Calceolaria* *puberula* *Willd.*
Rob.

4. *Calceolaria* *puberula* *Willd.*
Rob.



P

THE
Palm of Victory :

FOR THE
Bible School.

By L. H. DOWLING,

Editor of the "Crown of Sunday School Songs," "The Little Watchman," etc.

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PREFACE.

Hymn
1874
Palm C

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1874

Go, thou PALM OF VICTORY,
Wave before the world of song;
Help the angels of the earth;
Cheer them as they march along.

Help the trusting little child
Cling to Jesus Christ alone;
Draw the servants of our God
Ever nearer to His throne.

Go, thou Palm of Victory;
Be an angel full of love,
Bearing messages of peace,
Pointing to that Rest above.

May the precious God of grace
Bless thee in the field of song—
Bless the winning weary souls
To the white-robed, ransomed throng.
L. H. DOWLING.

OUR THANKS.

Our thanks are gratefully tendered to all our musical friends who have so kindly contributed to the pages of the PALM OF VICTORY.

We cannot but make honorable mention of the name of Prof. F. A. PARKER, of Bloomington, Ill., to whose kindness, exquisite musical taste and culture, we are indebted for many of the fine harmonies that grace our pages.

SPECIAL FITNESS.

Songs should be sung with especial reference to the fitness of things. In consideration of this fact, the PALM OF VICTORY contains a song adapted to almost every Bible-lesson and occasion. These songs for special lessons and occasions, including International Sunday School Lessons, will be found by reference to the Scripture texts as given in the Bible Lesson Index on last page of the book

L. H. D.

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A. B. ZANE & SON, MUSIC PRINTERS, 39 WEST ADAMS STREET, CHICAGO.

SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

THE PALM OF VICTORY.

WAVE THE PALM OF VICTORY.

Spirited.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

1. Je - sus is pass-ing by to - day, Spread the branches in the way; Lo! He comes to
2. Je - sus is pass-ing by to - day, Crown the Vic - tor in the way; He has tri-umphed,

Chorus.

res - cue me, Wave the palm of vic - to - ry. Je - sus is pass - ing by,
I am free, Wave the palm of vic - to - ry. to - day

Je - sus is passing by, to-day, Lo! He comes to res-cue me, Wave the palm of vic-to-ry.

SUNSHINE.

Words by Pearl Montrose.

J. H. Rosecrans.



1. Sun - shine flooding the val - ley, Sun - light o - ver the hill, Tranquil beau - ti - ful
 2. Sun - light scenting the clo - ver, Sun - shine tint - ing the flower, Sun - shine bringing the
 3. Sunshine bright'ning the spir - it, Fills life's val - ley with peace; God's own beau - ti - ful



Chorus.



sun - shine, Ly - ing peaceful - ly still.
 har - vest, Glad - den - ing ev - ery hour.
 sun - light, Will the spir - it re - lease.

} Gold - en beau - ti - ful sun - shine,



• Oh, my Fath - er, I pray, With bright heaven - ly sun - light Fill my bo - som to - day.



A HOME OVER THERE.

5

"We have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—2 COR. v, 1.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

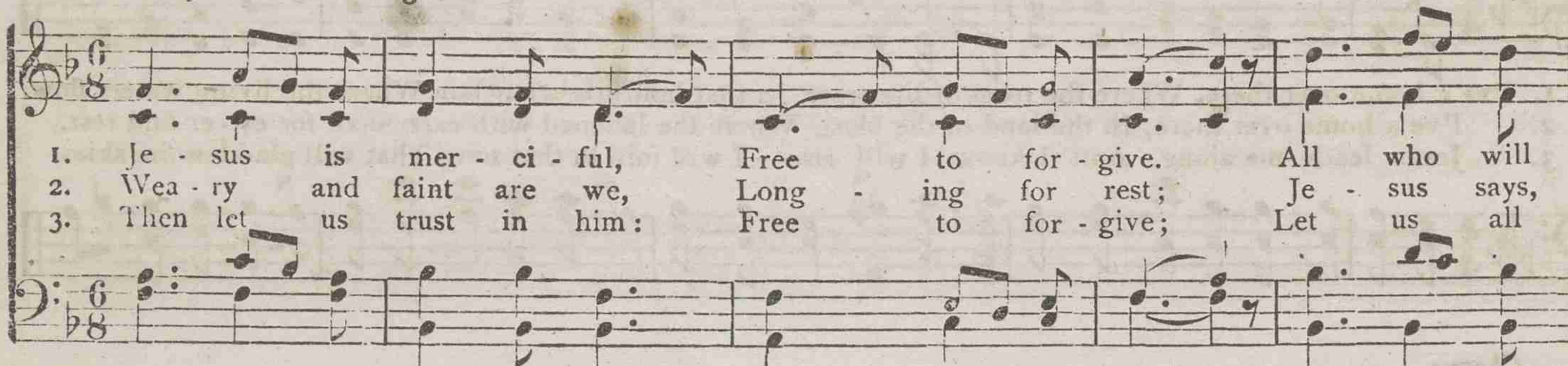
1. I've a home over there, Where the trees of life grow, In that land bright and fair, Where the living waters flow.
2. I've a home over there, In the land of the blest, Where the laden with care Shall for-ev-er find rest.
3. Jesus leads me along, And I know I will rise— I will join in that song That will gladden the skies.

Chorus.

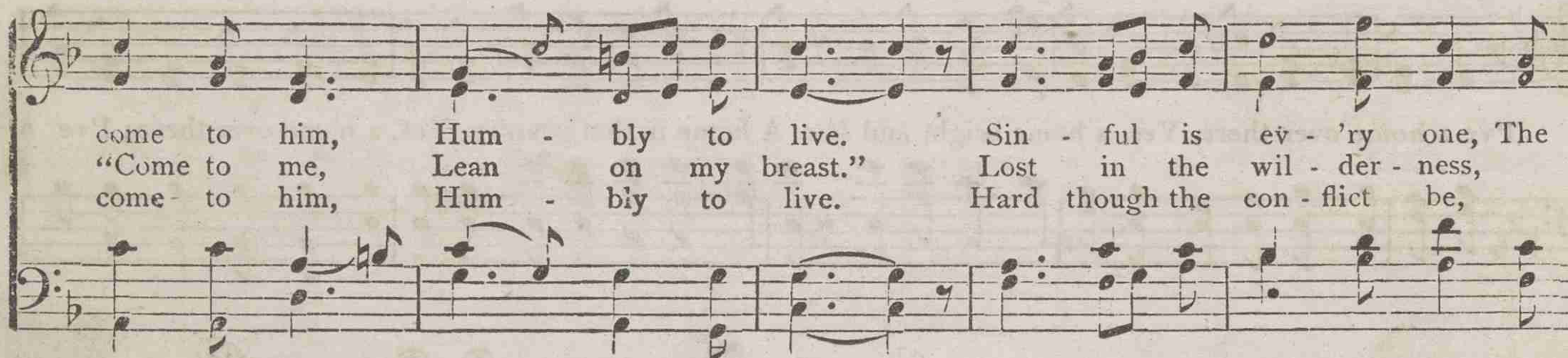
I've a home over there, Yes, a home bright and fair, A home in that country, Yes, a home over there; I've a

home, Yes, a home, I've a home in that coun-try, Yes, a home o-ver there.
o-ver there, o-ver there,

JESUS IS MERCIFUL.

*Words by L. H. Dowling.**P.*


1. Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Free to for - give. All who will
 2. Wea - ry and faint are we, Long - ing for rest; Je - sus says,
 3. Then let us trust in him: Free to for - give; Let us all



come to him, Hum - bly to live. Sin - ful is ev - 'ry one, The
 "Come to me, Lean on my breast." Lost in the wil - der - ness,
 come to him, Hum - bly to live. Hard though the con - flict be,



young and the old; Je - sus in - vites us all In - to his fold.
 All of us roam; Je - sus can lead us all, Lov - ing - ly home.
 Soon it is o'er, But the sweet joys of Heaven Last ev - er - more.

LOOK AWAY TO JESUS.

7

"Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."—Is. xiv, 22.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. Look away from every sin, Look away to Jesus; He will make you pure within, Look away to Jesus;
2. Look away from earthly dross, Look away to Jesus; He will help you bear the cross, Look away to Jesus;
3. When you near the silent tomb, Look away to Jesus; He will lead you thro' its gloom, Look away to Jesus;



Chorus.



Look to him you shall be saved, Look away to Je-sus! He has ris-en from the grave, Look a-



way, Look a - way, Look a - way, Look a - way to Je - sus.



Look away, Look a - way, Look a-way,

THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

"And whosoever will, let him take of the waters of life freely."—REV. xxii, 17.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. Je - sus will give of the fountain of life, Give of the flowing wa-ters; Give to the soldier in
 2. Ye who are wea - ry and faint on the way, Thirsting for flow-ing wa-ters; Je-sus, in mer-cy, is
 3. Who-ev - er heareth, wherev - er you be, Come to the flow-ing wa-ters; Je-sus is waiting, still




dead-li - est strife, Give of its liv-ing wa - ters.
 say-ing to-day, Drink of the liv-ing wa - ters. } Oh, come to the fountain, the fountain of life,
 wait-ing for thee, Come to the liv-ing wa - ters.



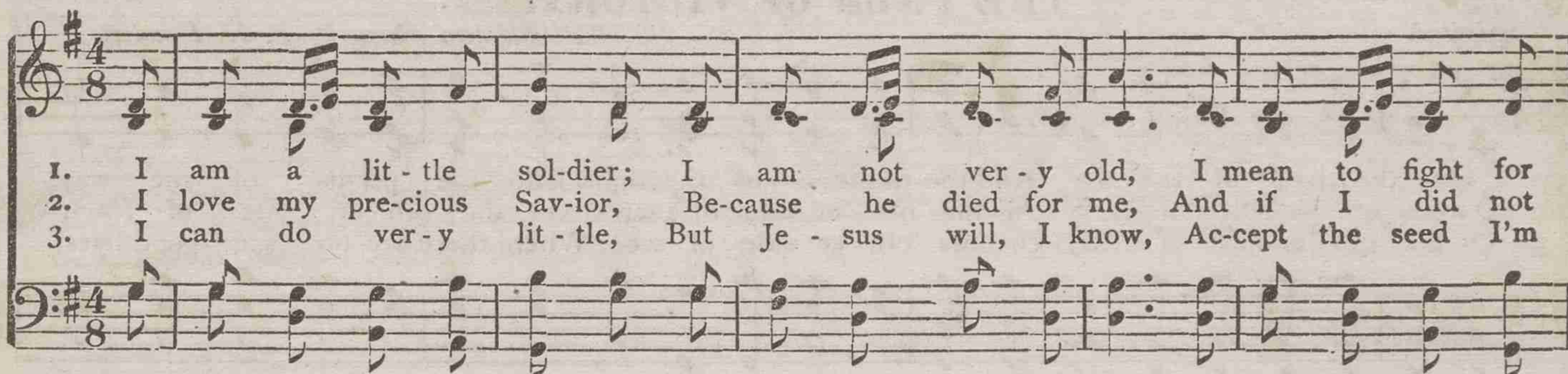

Drink of its flowing wa-ters, Flow-ing so free-ly for you and for me, Drink of its liv-ing wa - ters.



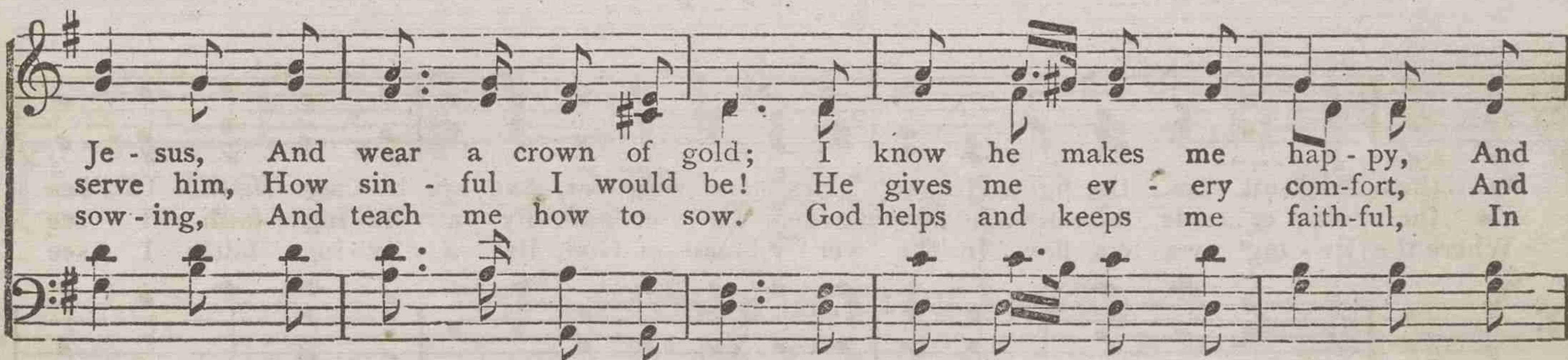
I AM A LITTLE SOLDIER.

9

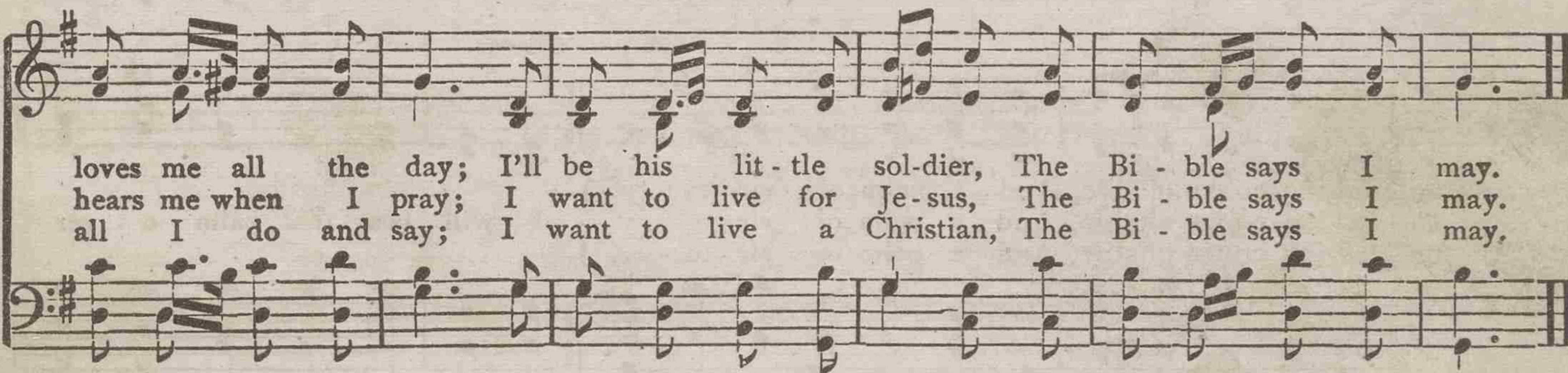
P.



1. I am a lit - tle sol-dier; I am not ver - y old, I mean to fight for
 2. I love my pre-cious Sav-ior, Be-cause he died for me, And if I did not
 3. I can do ver - y lit - tle, But Je - sus will, I know, Ac-cept the seed I'm

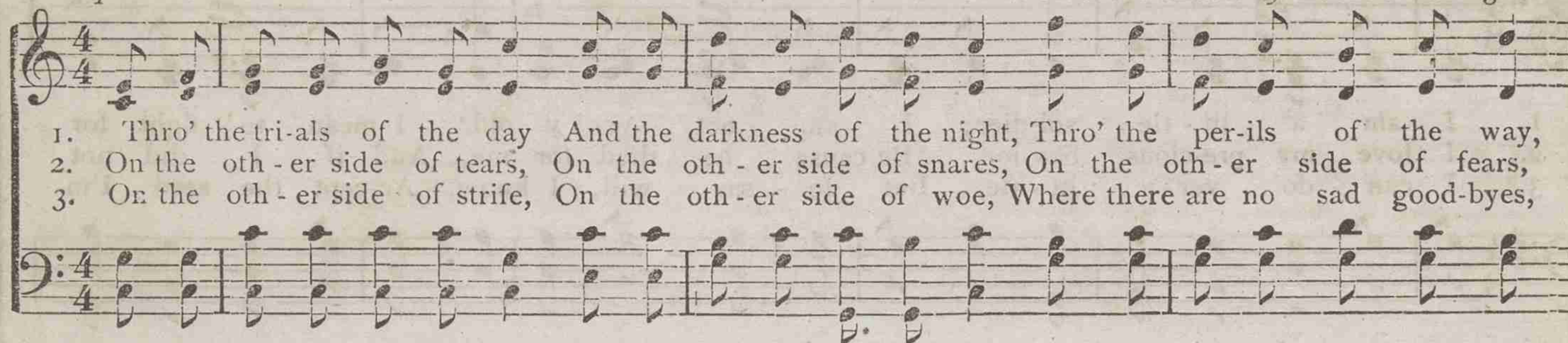


Je - sus, And wear a crown of gold; I know he makes me hap - py, And
 serve him, How sin - ful I would be! He gives me ev - ery com-fort, And
 sow-ing, And teach me how to sow. God helps and keeps me faith-ful, In

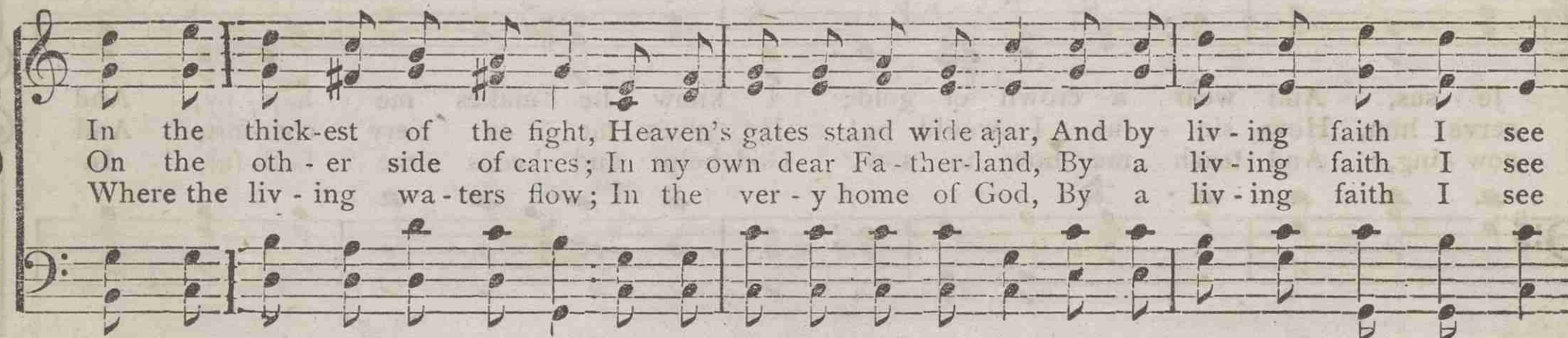


loves me all the day; I'll be his lit - tle sol-dier, The Bi - ble says I may.
 hears me when I pray; I want to live for Je - sus, The Bi - ble says I may.
 all I do and say; I want to live a Christian, The Bi - ble says I may.

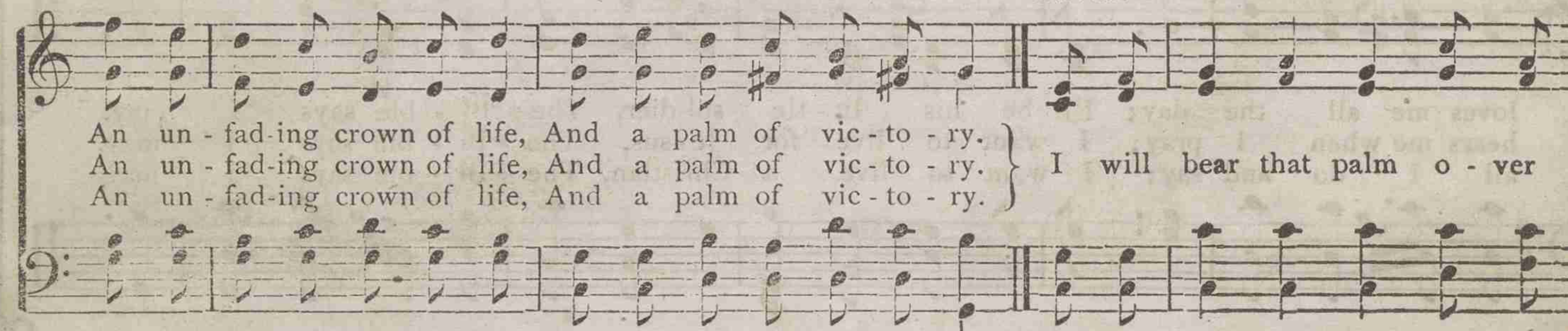
THE PALM OF VICTORY.

*Spirited.**Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.*


1. Thro' the tri-als of the day And the darkness of the night, Thro' the per-ils of the way,
 2. On the oth-er side of tears, On the oth-er side of snares, On the oth-er side of fears,
 3. On the oth-er side of strife, On the oth-er side of woe, Where there are no sad good-byes,



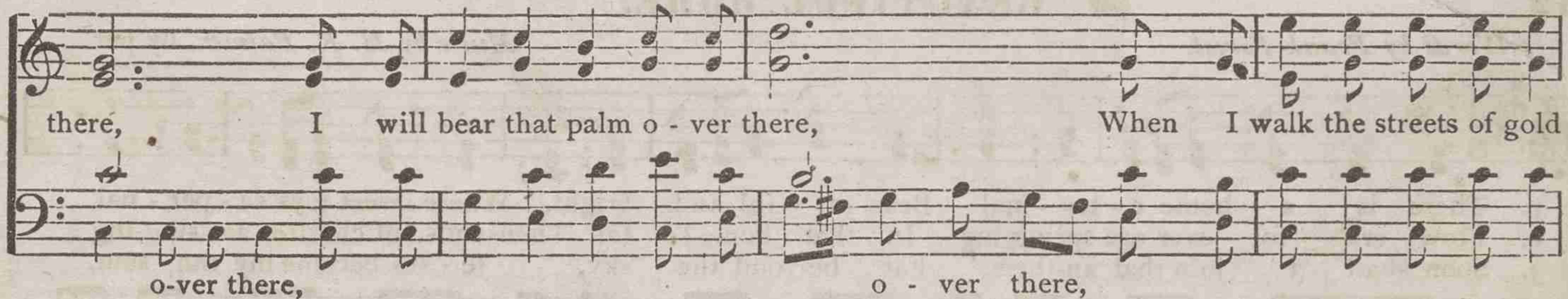
In the thick-est of the fight, Heaven's gates stand wide ajar, And by liv-ing faith I see
 On the oth-er side of cares; In my own dear Fa-ther-land, By a liv-ing faith I see
 Where the liv-ing wa-ters flow; In the ver-y home of God, By a liv-ing faith I see

Chorus.


An un-fad-ing crown of life, And a palm of vic-to-ry.
 An un-fad-ing crown of life, And a palm of vic-to-ry.
 An un-fad-ing crown of life, And a palm of vic-to-ry. } I will bear that palm o-ver

THE PALM OF VICTORY.—Concluded.

11



there, I will bear that palm o - ver there, When I walk the streets of gold
o-ver there, o - ver there,

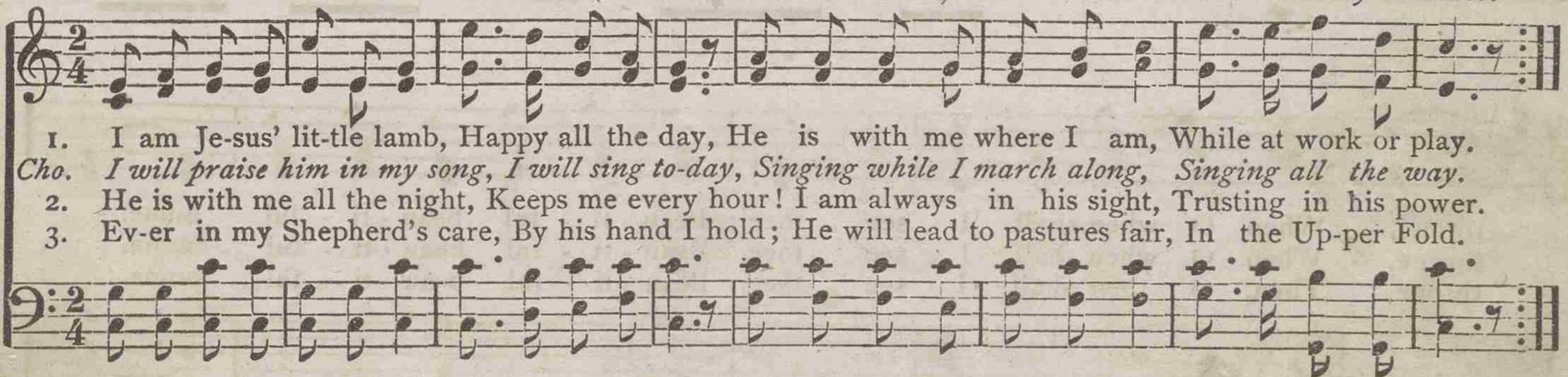


With the pa - tri - archs of old, I shall bear that palm o - ver there.
bear that palm of vic - tory

I AM JESUS' LITTLE LAMB.

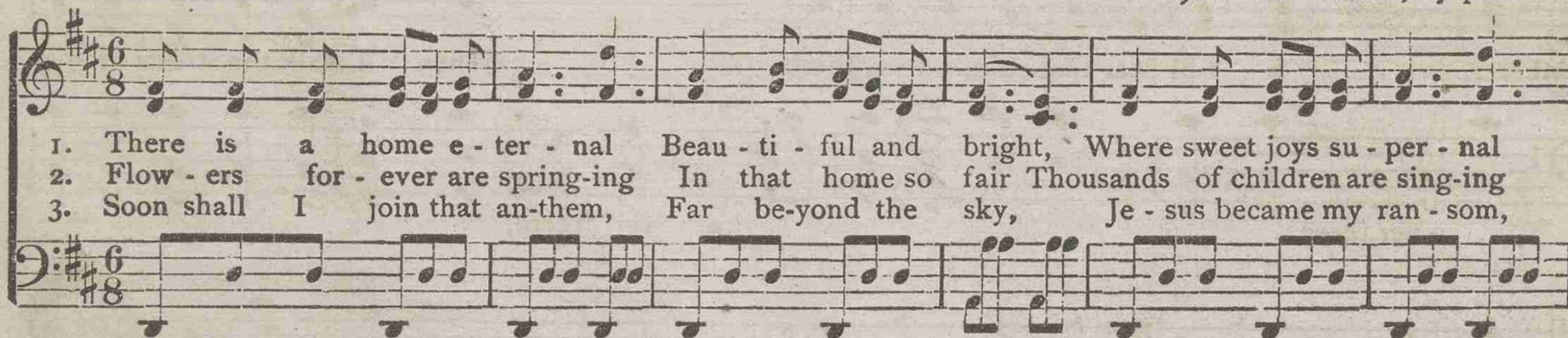
(FOR THE INFANT CLASS.)

Words and Music by Lee Dee.

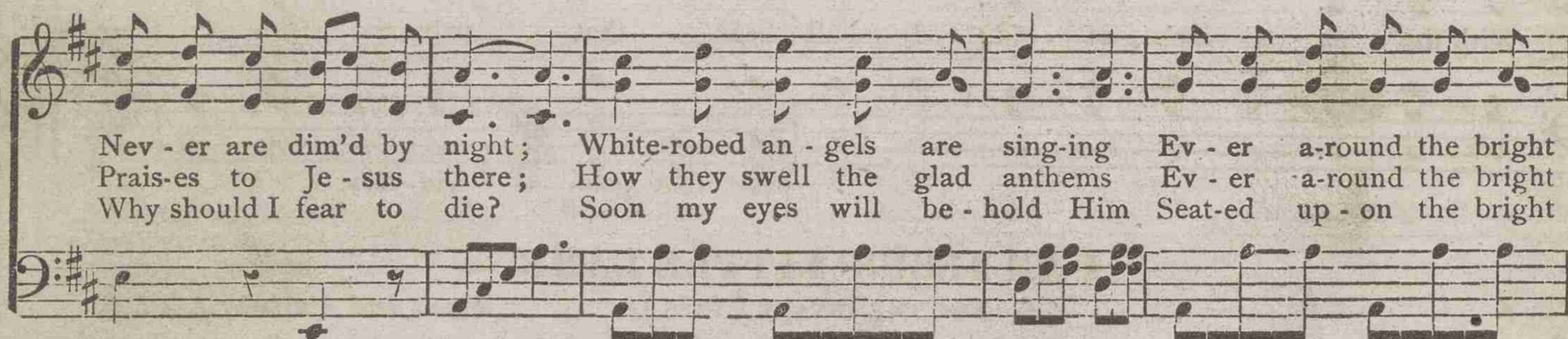


1. I am Je-sus' lit-tle lamb, Happy all the day, He is with me where I am, While at work or play.
Cho. I will praise him in my song, I will sing to-day, Singing while I march along, Singing all the way.
2. He is with me all the night, Keeps me every hour! I am always in his sight, Trusting in his power.
3. Ev-er in my Shepherd's care, By his hand I hold; He will lead to pastures fair, In the Up-per Fold.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

*Words by Frank Forest.**Music by H. R. Palmer, by per.*


1. There is a home e - ter - nal Beau - ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su - per - nal
 2. Flow - ers for - ever are spring-ing In that home so fair Thousands of children are sing-ing
 3. Soon shall I join that an-them, Far be-yond the sky, Je - sus became my ran - som,



Nev - er are dim'd by night; White-robed an - gels are sing-ing Ev - er a-round the bright
 Prais-es to Je - sus there; How they swell the glad anthems Ev - er a-round the bright
 Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes will be - hold Him Seat-ed up - on the bright



throne, When O when shall I see thee Beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful home.
 throne, When O when shall I see thee Beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful home.
 throne, Then, O then shall I see thee Beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful home.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.—Concluded.

13



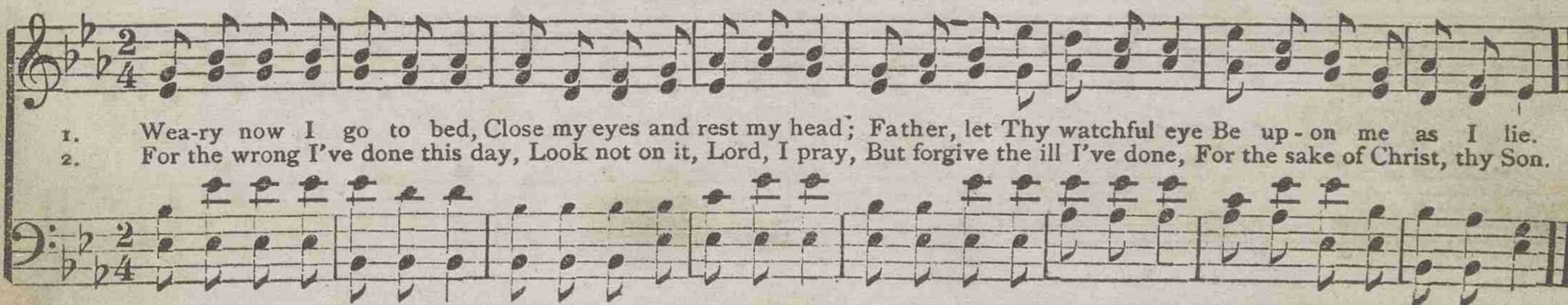
Home, beau - ti - ful home, Bright, beau - ti - ful home,
 Beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful home.



Home, home of our Sav - ior, Bright, beau - ti - ful home.
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home.

EVENING PRAYER.

Music by Lee Dee.



1. Wea-ry now I go to bed, Close my eyes and rest my head; Father, let Thy watchful eye Be up - on me as I lie.
 2. For the wrong I've done this day, Look not on it, Lord, I pray, But forgive the ill I've done, For the sake of Christ, thy Son.

IN THE LAND OF EGYPT.

Texts :—Verse 1—Ex. i, 7—14; verse 2—Ex. ii, 1—10; verse 3—Ex. iii, 1—10; verse 4, Ex. iv, 1—9, 27—31.

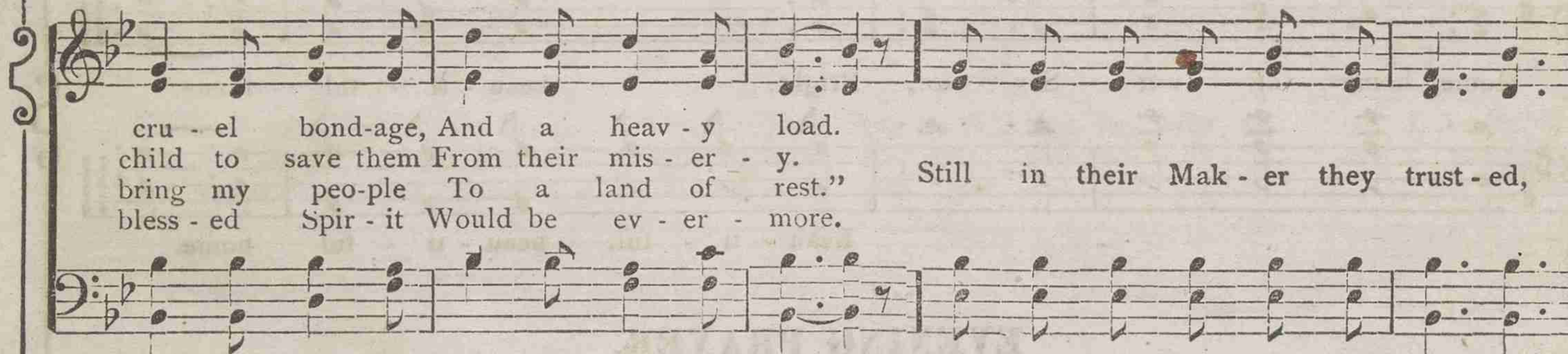
L. H. Dowling.

W. A. Ogden.

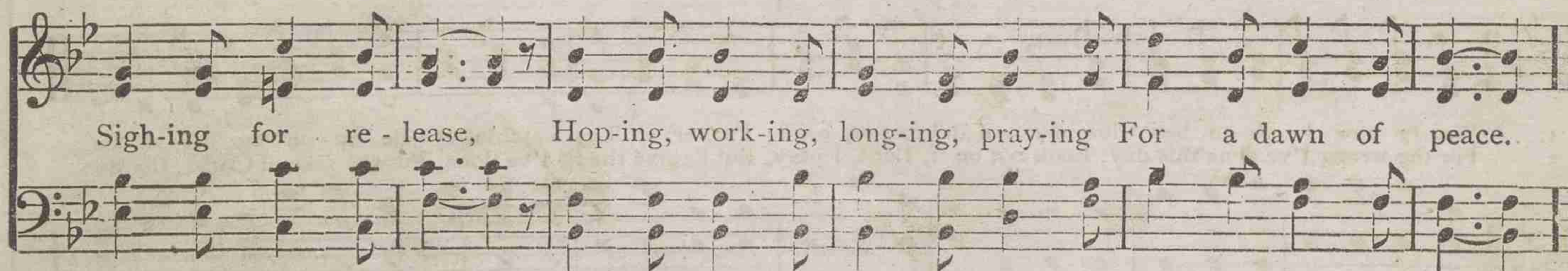


1. In the sun - ny land of E - gypt, Is - rael's tribe's a - bode; Groan - ing 'neath a
 2. God who rules the might - y ar - mies, Gov - erns earth and sea, Sent a lit - tle
 3. Mo - ses grew to be a lead - er, God ruled for the best, And he said, "Go
 4. Mo - ses doubt - ed, but by won - ders God showed o'er and o'er, That with him the

Chorus.



cru - el bond - age, And a heav - y load.
 child to save them From their mis - er - y. Still in their Mak - er they trust - ed,
 bring my peo - ple To a land of rest."
 bless - ed Spir - it Would be ev - er - more.



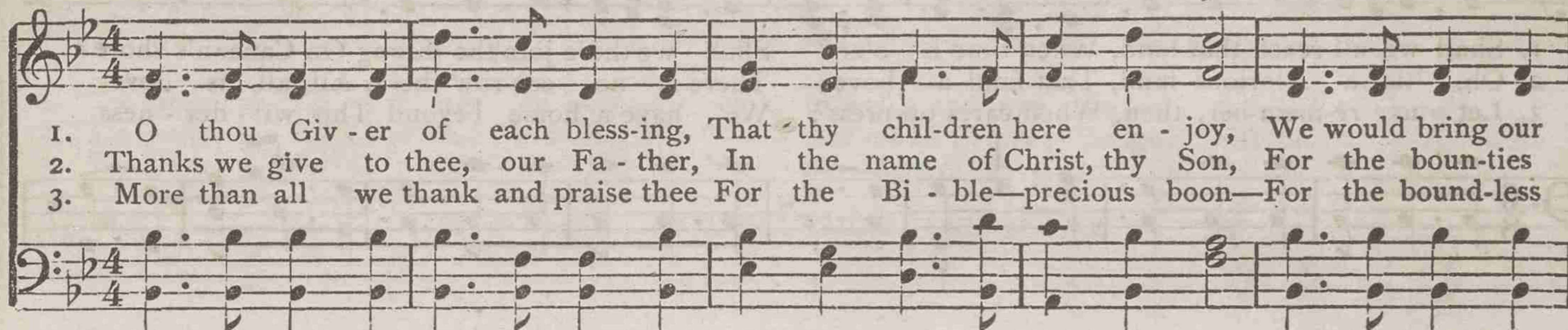
Sigh - ing for re - lease, Hop - ing, work - ing, long - ing, pray - ing For a dawn of peace.

THANKS WE GIVE.

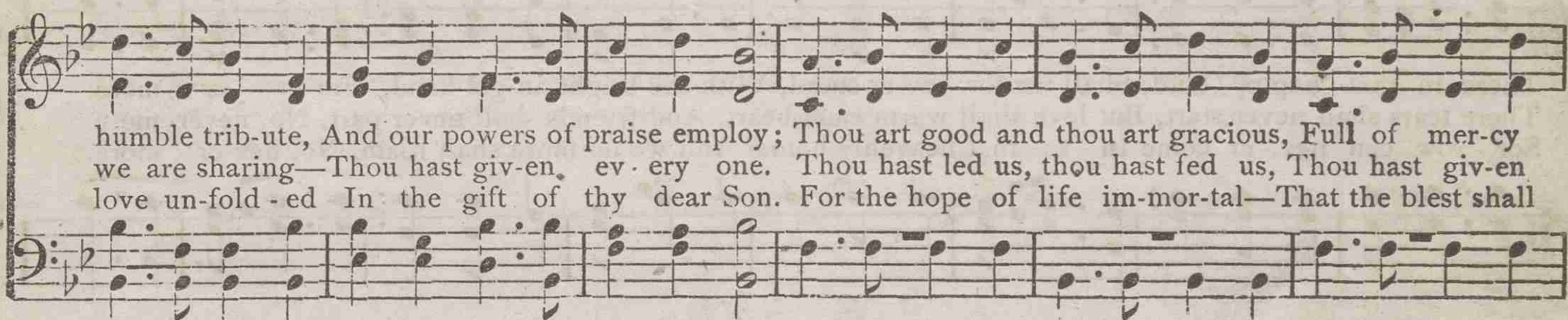
15

"Oh give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good."—Ps. cxxxvi. 1.

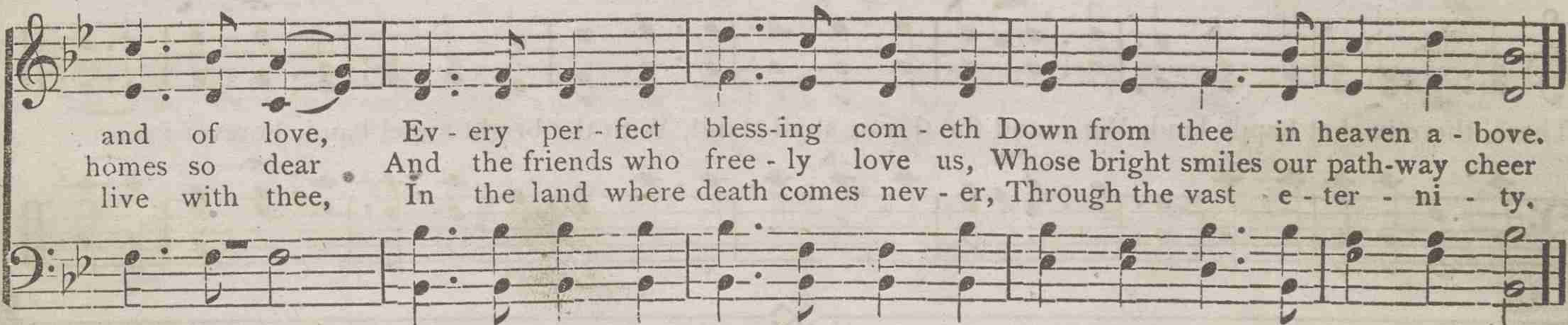
Words and Music by Elder G. T. Wilson.



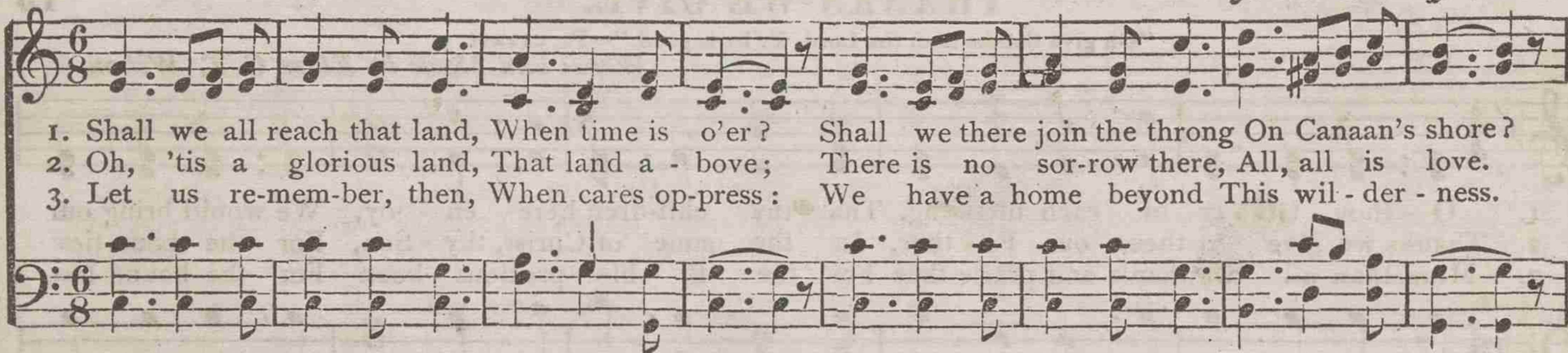
1. O thou Giv - er of each bless - ing, That thy chil - dren here en - joy, We would bring our
 2. Thanks we give to thee, our Fa - ther, In the name of Christ, thy Son, For the boun - ties
 3. More than all we thank and praise thee For the Bi - ble—precious boon—For the bound - less



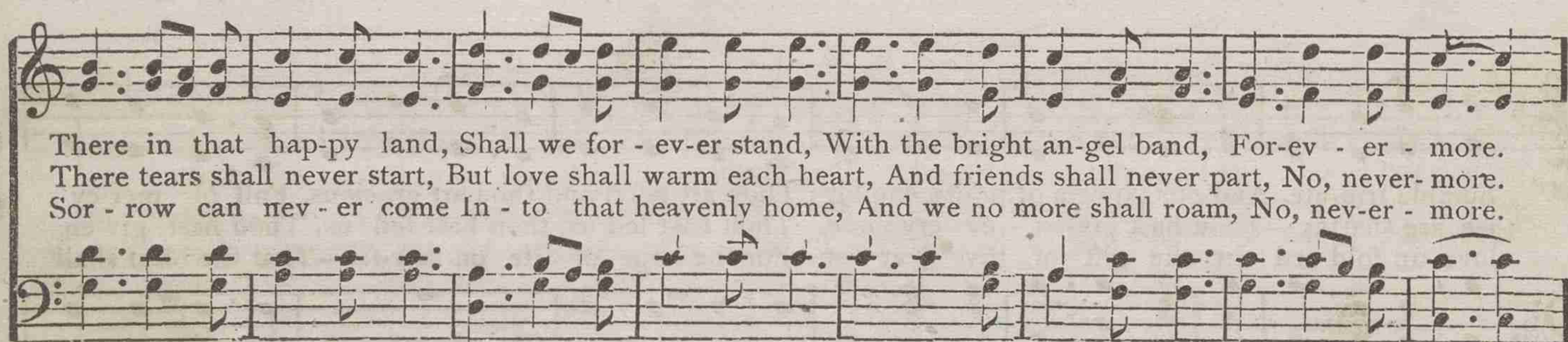
humble trib - ute, And our powers of praise employ; Thou art good and thou art gracious, Full of mer - cy
 we are sharing—Thou hast giv - en, ev - ery one. Thou hast led us, thou hast fed us, Thou hast giv - en
 love un - fold - ed In the gift of thy dear Son. For the hope of life im - mor - tal—That the blest shall



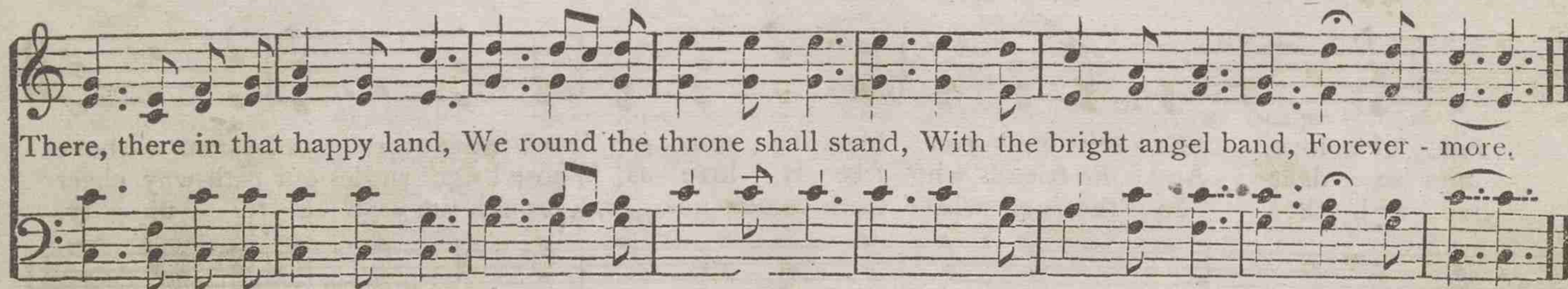
and of love, Ev - ery per - fect bless - ing com - eth Down from thee in heaven a - bove.
 homes so dear And the friends who free - ly love us, Whose bright smiles our path - way cheer
 live with thee, In the land where death comes nev - er, Through the vast e - ter - ni - ty.

J. William Suffern.


1. Shall we all reach that land, When time is o'er? Shall we there join the throng On Canaan's shore?
 2. Oh, 'tis a glorious land, That land a - bove; There is no sor-row there, All, all is love.
 3. Let us re-mem-ber, then, When cares op-press: We have a home beyond This wil-der-ness.



There in that hap-py land, Shall we for - ev-er stand, With the bright an-gel band, For-ev - er - more.
 There tears shall never start, But love shall warm each heart, And friends shall never part, No, never-more.
 Sor - row can nev - er come In - to that heavenly home, And we no more shall roam, No, nev-er - more.

Chorus.


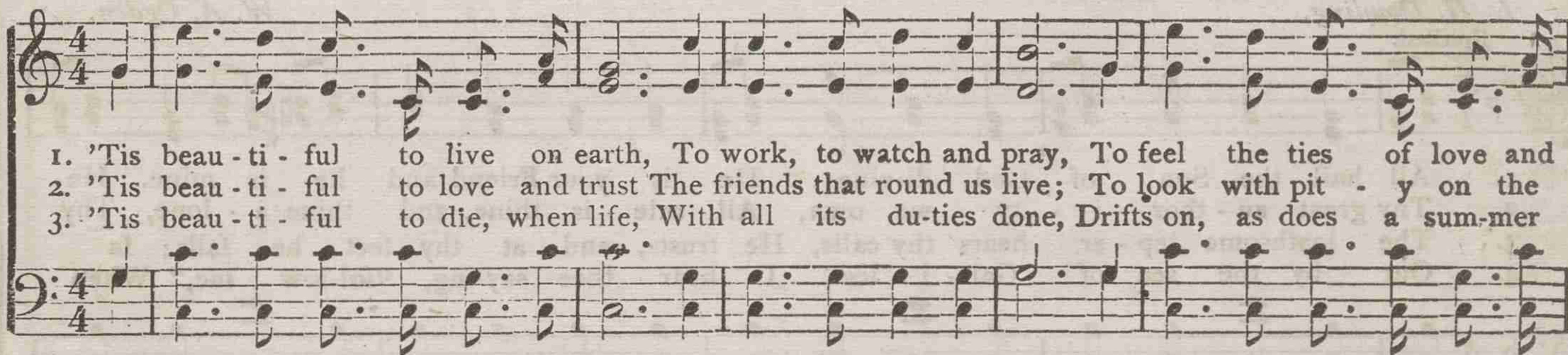
There, there in that happy land, We round the throne shall stand, With the bright angel band, Forever - more.

'TIS BEAUTIFUL.

17

Words by Belle Bush.

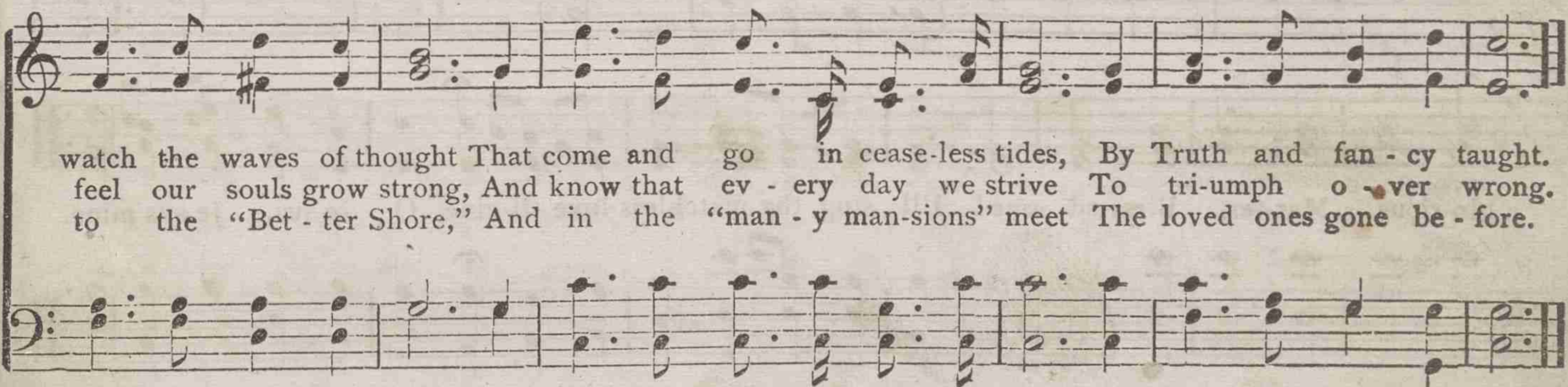
J. H. Rosecrans.



1. 'Tis beau - ti - ful to live on earth, To work, to watch and pray, To feel the ties of love and
2. 'Tis beau - ti - ful to love and trust The friends that round us live; To look with pit - y on the
3. 'Tis beau - ti - ful to die, when life, With all its du - ties done, Drifts on, as does a sum - mer



hope Grow strong - er day by day, 'Tis beau - ti - ful to look with - in, And
weak, And all their faults for - give, 'Tis beau - ti - ful to trust in God, To
cloud, To greet the set - ting sun, It will be beau - ti - ful to pass On



watch the waves of thought That come and go in cease-less tides, By Truth and fan - cy taught.
feel our souls grow strong, And know that ev - ery day we strive To tri - umph o - ver wrong.
to the "Bet - ter Shore," And in the "man - y man-sions" meet The loved ones gone be - fore.

JESUS MIGHTY LORD.

Texts:—Verse 1, Mark i, 1—11; verse 2, Mark i, 16—27; verse 3, Mark i, 38—45; verse 4, Mark ii, 13—17.

L. H. Dowling.

W. A. Ogden.

Spirited.



1. All hail the Son of God di-vine; He is your Friend and he is mine. He
2. Thy great au - thor - i - ty we own, All rule is thine, and thine a - lone, Thy
3. The loathsome lep - er hears thy calls, He trusts, and at thy feet he falls; Is
4. Out by the sea of Gal - i - lee I hear thee say-ing, "fol-low me," When



comes the lost in sin to find, To heal the sick and cure the blind.
wis-dom and thy words are sure, Thy powers ev - er more en - dure. } Oh might-y Lord, }
cured; all praise be to thy name, He shouts abroad thy matchless fame. } God's on - ly Son, } All
lo! the pub - li - can leaves all, To fol - low at his Mas-ter's call.



glo-rious Mas-ter, Bless-ed one! I'll sing thy matchless love di-vine, O Je-sus, Je-sus mine.

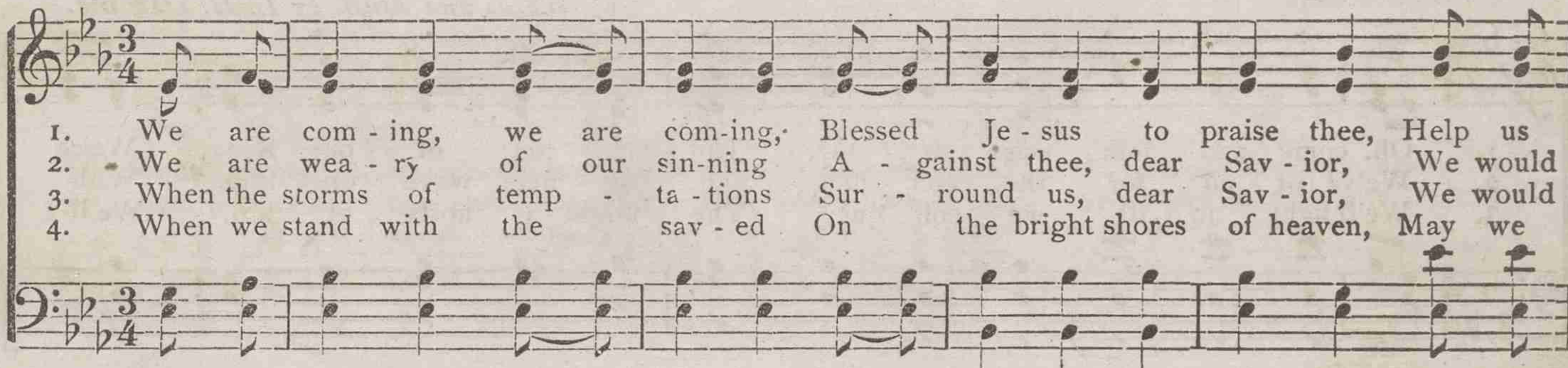


SINGING HALLELUJAH.

19

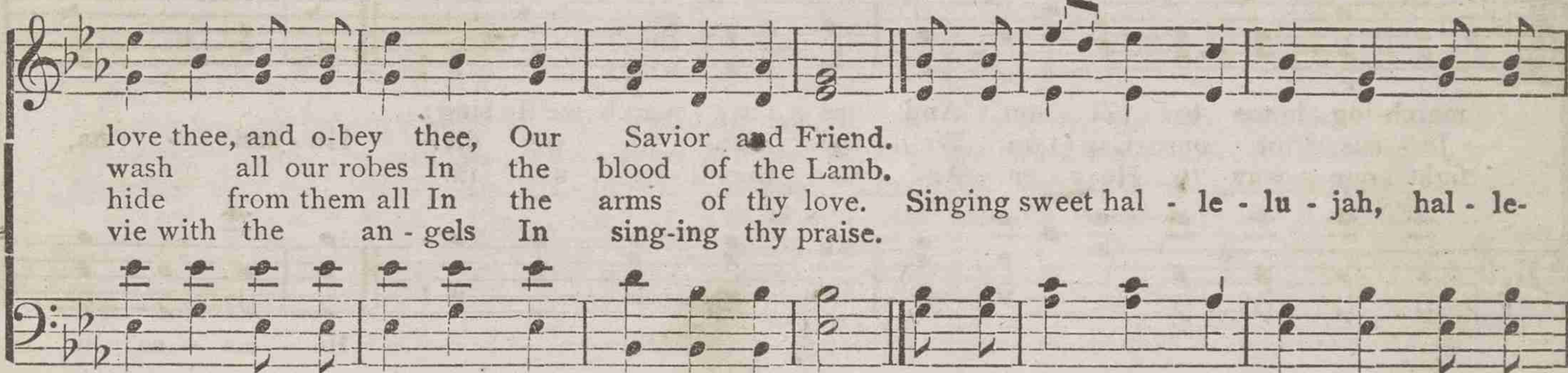
Spirited.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. We are com - ing, we are com - ing, Blessed Je - sus to praise thee, Help us
 2. We are wea - ry of our sin - ning A - gainst thee, dear Sav - ior, We would
 3. When the storms of temp - ta - tions Sur - round us, dear Sav - ior, We would
 4. When we stand with the sav - ed On the bright shores of heaven, May we

Chorus.



love thee, and o - bey thee, Our Savior and Friend.
 wash all our robes In the blood of the Lamb.
 hide from them all In the arms of thy love. Singing sweet hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 vie with the an - gels In sing - ing thy praise.



lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Sing - ing sweet hal - le - lu - jah To Je - sus di - vine.

OUR ARMY SONG.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—I. TIM. vi. 12.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. Oh, come and join our ar - my, The ar - my of our King, We're
 2. We've list - ed for the con - flict, Our ban - ners wave on high, With
 3. We'll fight un - til we con - quer The might - y hosts of sin, We'll

Chorus.



march-ing home to Zi - on, And as we march we'll sing:
 Je - sus for our Cap - tain, We'll fight un - til we die. Ho - san - na,
 fight our way to Heav - en, And then they'll let us in.
 Ho - san - na in



1st. 2d.
 Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na to our King.
 the high - est,

CHRIST OUR LEADER.

21

Words by Miss P. F. Owens.

By per. A. Hull.

Music arr. by Harry Sanders.



1. In the Sunday School army our names are enrolled, And we follow our Leader, all steadfast and bold,
1. We are young, but His wisdom shall guide us aright: We are weak, but His strength is our courage and might,
2. When the victory is won and the conflict is o'er, We will close 'round our Leader, on Canaan's bright shore,



On the Sunday School banner His name you may see; It is Jes-us our Saviour, who loved you and me.
When we fol-low His standard, the darkness will flee, And our watchword is always, He loved you and me.
And then sing on ex-ult-ing his glo-ry to see, This is He, our Redeem-er, He loved you and me.



Chorus.



We'll praise Him forever, we'll love Him for-ev-er, We'll praise Him for-ev-er, He loved you and me.



COME INTO THE ARMY.

*Spirited.**J. William Suffern.*

1. Come in - to Christ's army, come, join it to-day: He calls us himself, so we must not de-lay,
 2. He gives us our armor, so shin-ing and bright, So let us fight brav-ely for truth and for right;



What though we are children, we're nev-er too small To be sol-diers for Je-sus; so come one and all.
 The foes we must conquer are strong ones indeed; We must ask for his help, or we can - not succeed.

*Chorus.*

Christ gives us our watch-word, Christ gives us our watch - word, Christ
 That watchword is love. That watchword is love.

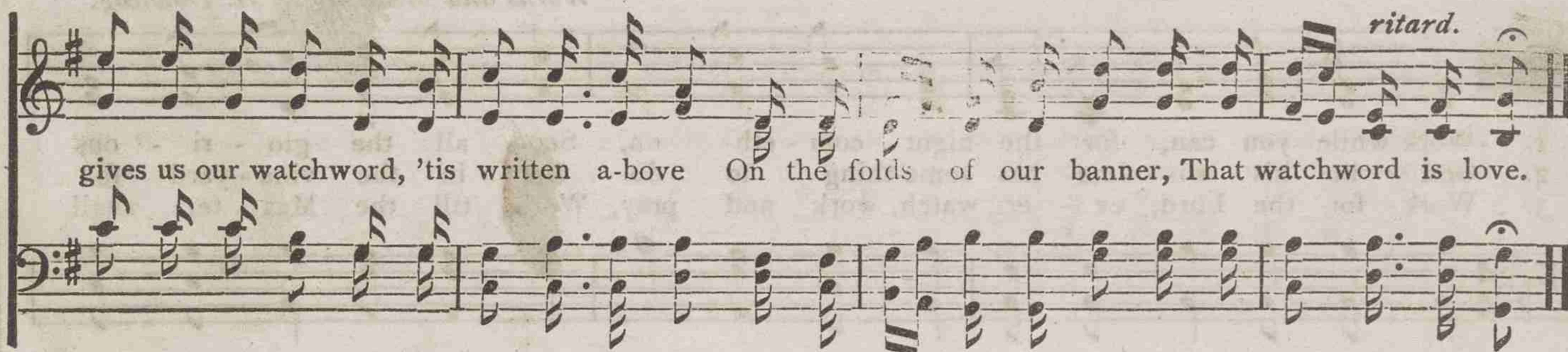


For boys.

For boys.

COME INTO THE ARMY.—Concluded.

23



ritard.

gives us our watchword, 'tis written a-bove On the folds of our banner, That watchword is love.

FIGHTING AT OUR KING'S COMMAND.

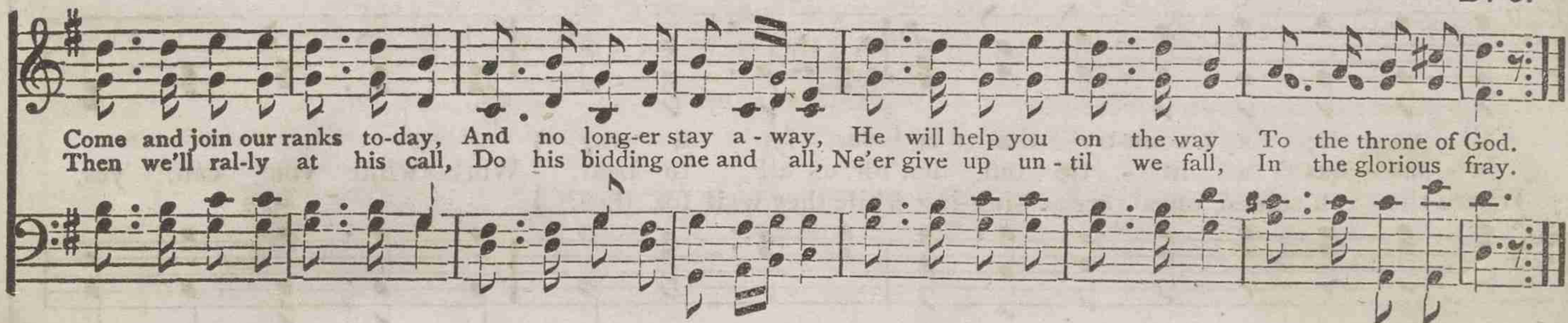
Words and Music by F. M. Lollar.

FINE.



1. We're a youthful soldier band, Fighting at our King's command, Fighting to re-claim the world From the curse of sin.
2. Come a-way, leave sin-ful lust, And in Je-sus put your trust; He will help you conquer sin, Praise his ho-ly name.

D. C.



Come and join our ranks to-day, And no long-er stay a-way, He will help you on the way To the throne of God.
Then we'll ral-ly at his call, Do his bidding one and all, Ne'er give up un-til we fall, In the glorious fray.

WORK AWAY, WORK AWAY.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. Work while you can, for the night com - eth on, Soon all the glo - ri - ous
 2. God in his wis - dom has some-thing to do Out in the vine - yard for
 3. Work for the Lord, ev - er watch, work and pray, Work till the Mas - ter shall




day shall be gone, Soon shall the Bless - ed One, who watch - es to - day,
 me and for you, Great is the work and we may all have a share,
 call thee a - way, Call thee to rest at home be - side the Jas - per sea.



Chorus.



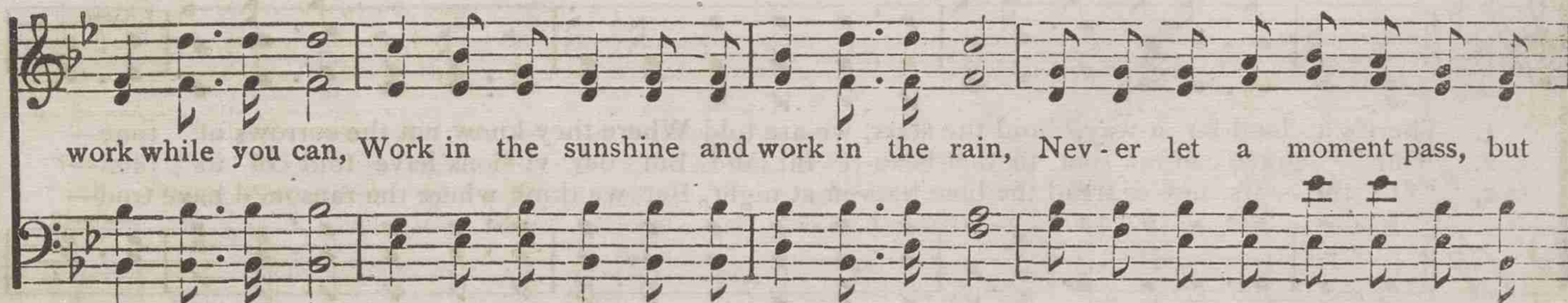
Call us to a coun-try that is far, far a - way.
 Je - sus has a lit - tle bur - den for us all to bear.
 Where the ran-somed ones are sing-ing while they wait for thee.

} Work while you can, yes,



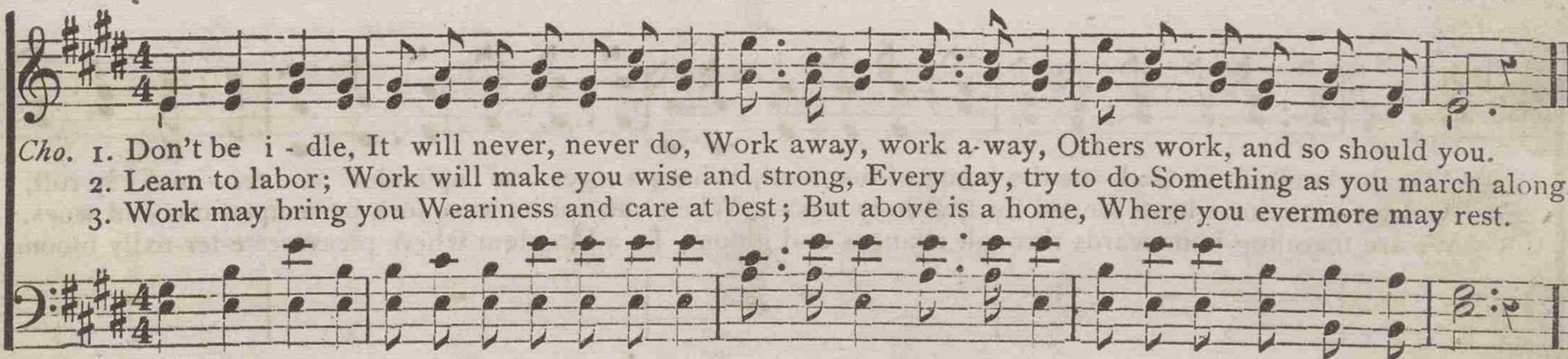
WORK AWAY, WORK AWAY.—Concluded.

25



DON'T BE IDLE.

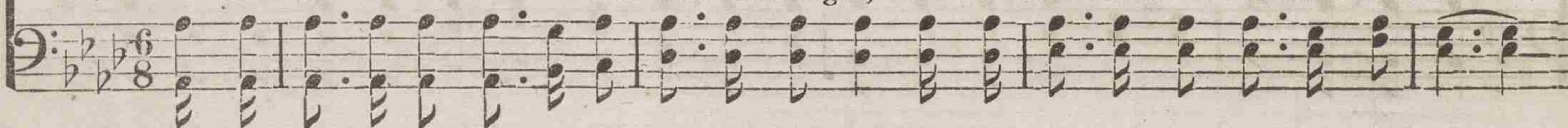
L. H. D.



MOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

J. William Suffern.

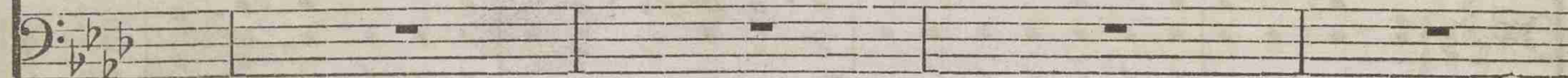
1. There's a land far a-way, 'mid the stars, we are told Where they know not the sorrows of time—
 2. Our grace can-not soar to that beau-ti-ful land, But our vi-sions have told of its bliss—
 2. O the stars nev-er tread the blue heaven at night, But we think where the ransom'd have trod—



Where the pure waters wander through val-leys of gold, And life is a pleasure sub-lime—
 And our souls by the gale from its gardens are fanned, When we faint in the desert of this—
 And the day nev-er smiles from his pal-ace of light, But we feel the bright smile of our God.

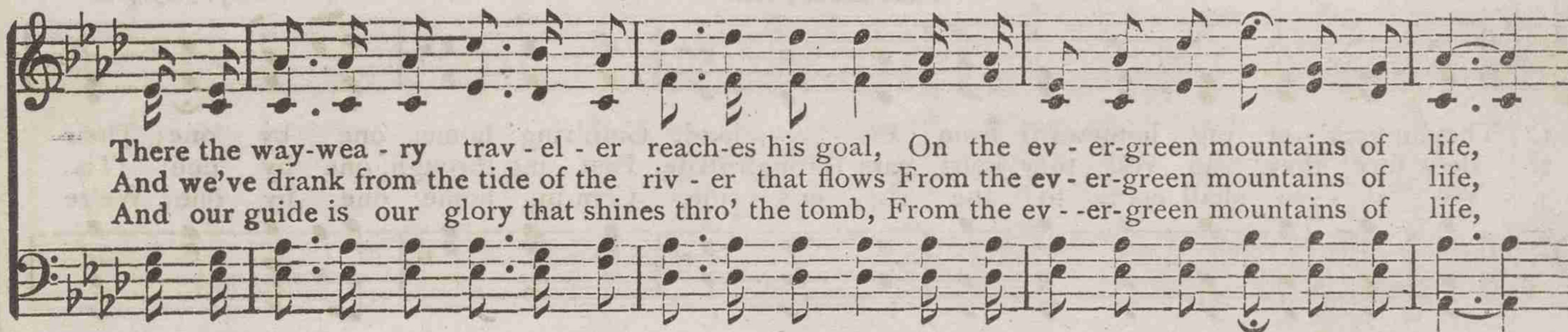


'Tis the land of our God, 'tis the home of the soul, Where a-ges of splendor e-ter-nal-ly roll,
 And we sometimes have longed for that holy repose, When our spirits were torn by temptations and woes,
 We are traveling homewards through changes and gloom, To a kingdom where pleasures e-ter-nally bloom,

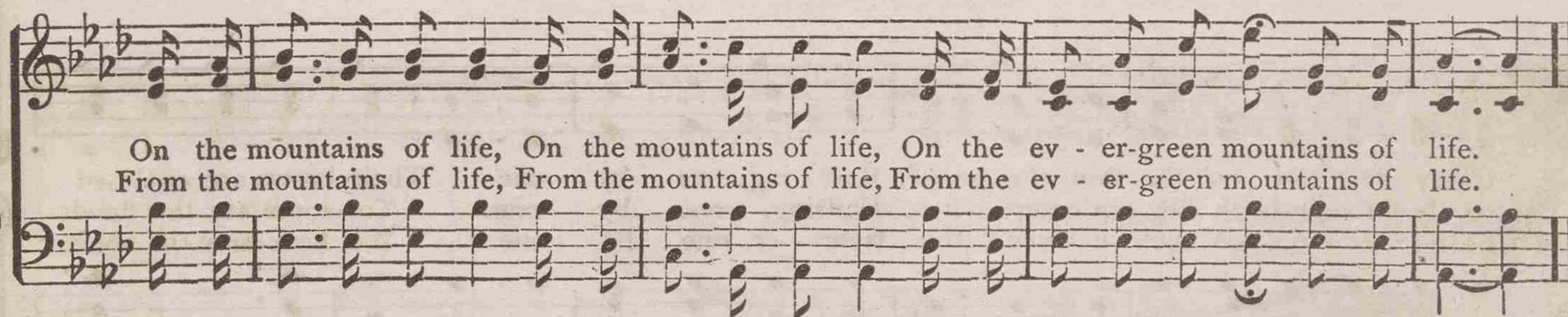


MOUNTAIN OF LIFE.—Concluded.

27



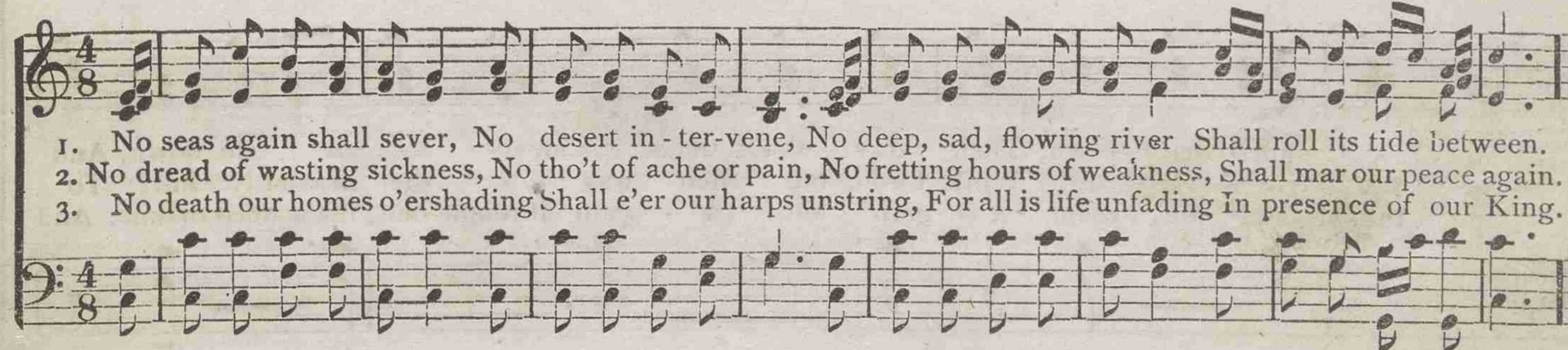
There the way-wea - ry trav - el - er reach-es his goal, On the ev - er-green mountains of life,
And we've drank from the tide of the riv - er that flows From the ev - er-green mountains of life,
And our guide is our glory that shines thro' the tomb, From the ev - er-green mountains of life,



On the mountains of life, On the mountains of life, On the ev - er-green mountains of life.
From the mountains of life, From the mountains of life, From the ev - er-green mountains of life.

REUNION IN HEAVEN.

L. H. D.

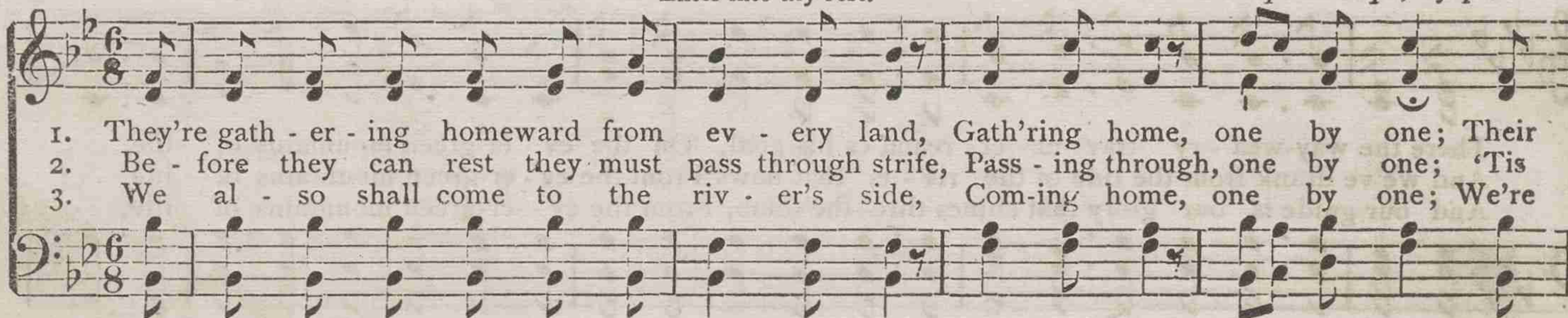


1. No seas again shall sever, No desert in - ter-vene, No deep, sad, flowing river Shall roll its tide between.
2. No dread of wasting sickness, No tho't of ache or pain, No fretting hours of weakness, Shall mar our peace again.
3. No death our homes o'ershading Shall e'er our harps unstring, For all is life unfading In presence of our King.

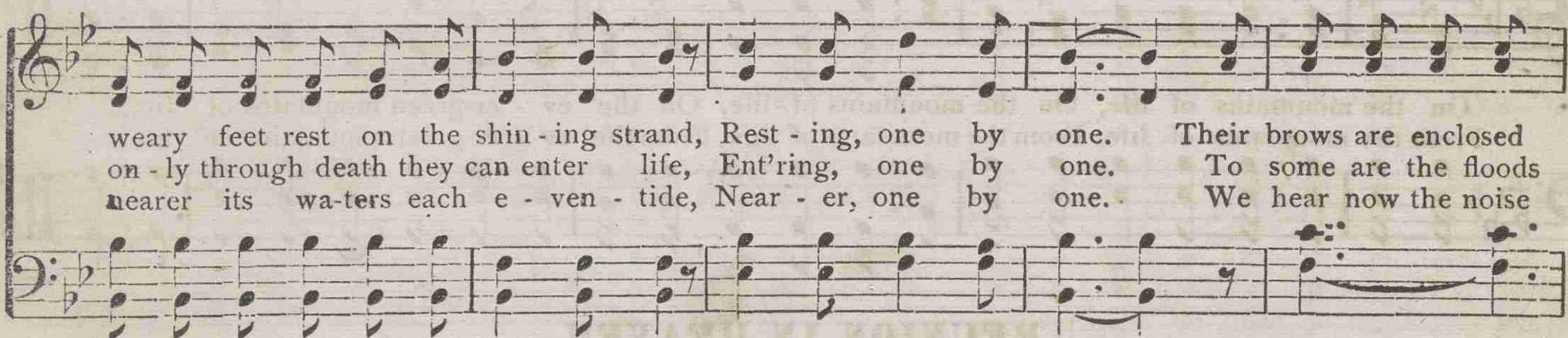
ONE BY ONE WE'RE GATHERING HOME.

"Enter into thy rest."

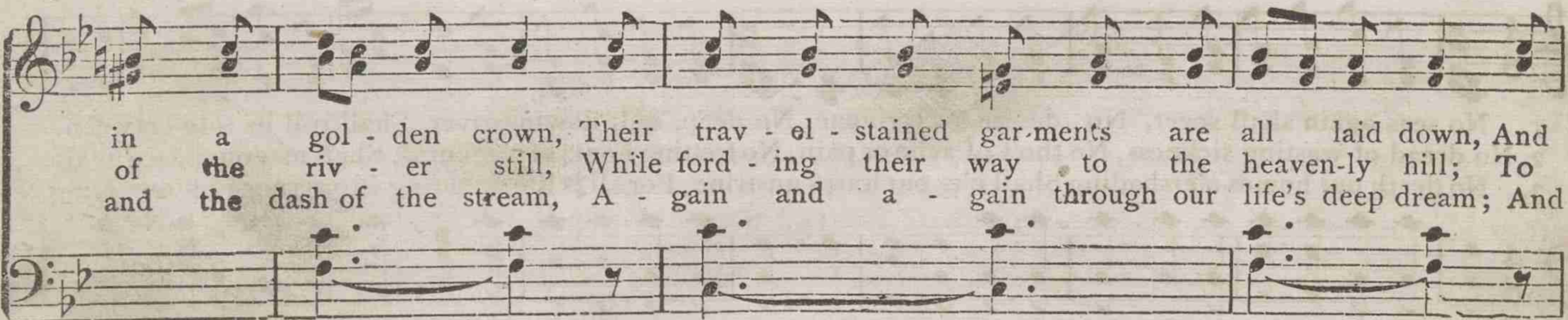
Philip Phillips, by per.



1. They're gath - er - ing homeward from ev - ery land, Gath'ring home, one by one; Their
 2. Be - fore they can rest they must pass through strife, Pass - ing through, one by one; 'Tis
 3. We al - so shall come to the riv - er's side, Com-ing home, one by one; We're



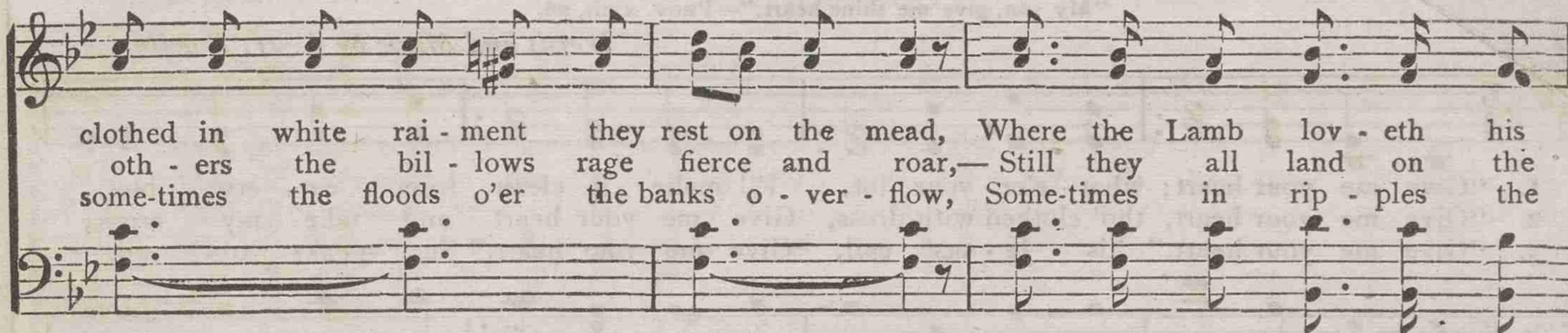
weary feet rest on the shin - ing strand, Rest - ing, one by one. Their brows are enclosed
 on - ly through death they can enter life, Ent'ring, one by one. To some are the floods
 nearer its wa-ters each e - ven - tide, Near - er, one by one. We hear now the noise



in a gol - den crown, Their trav - el - stained gar-ments are all laid down, And
 of the riv - er still, While ford - ing their way to the heaven-ly hill; To
 and the dash of the stream, A - gain and a - gain through our life's deep dream; And

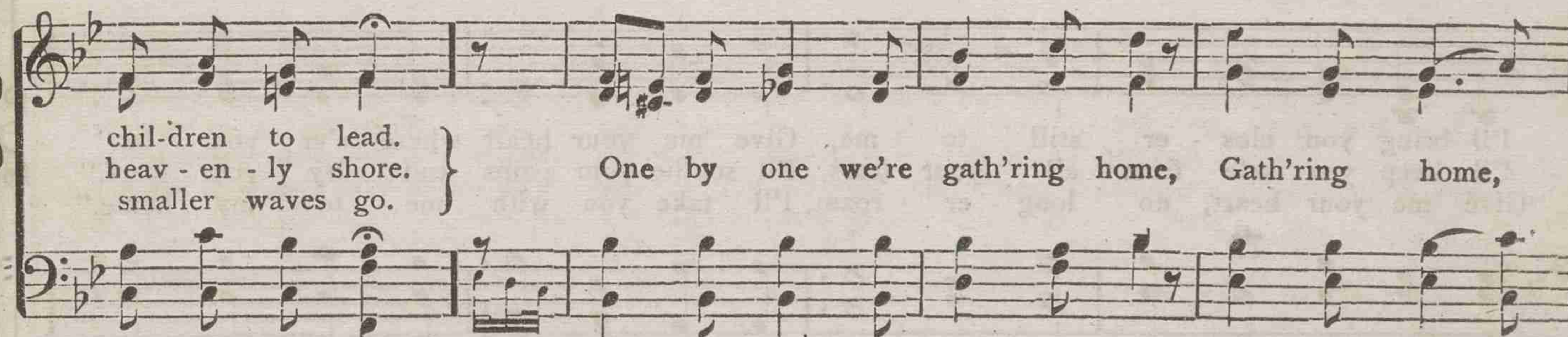
ONE BY ONE WE'RE GATHERING HOME.—Concluded.

29

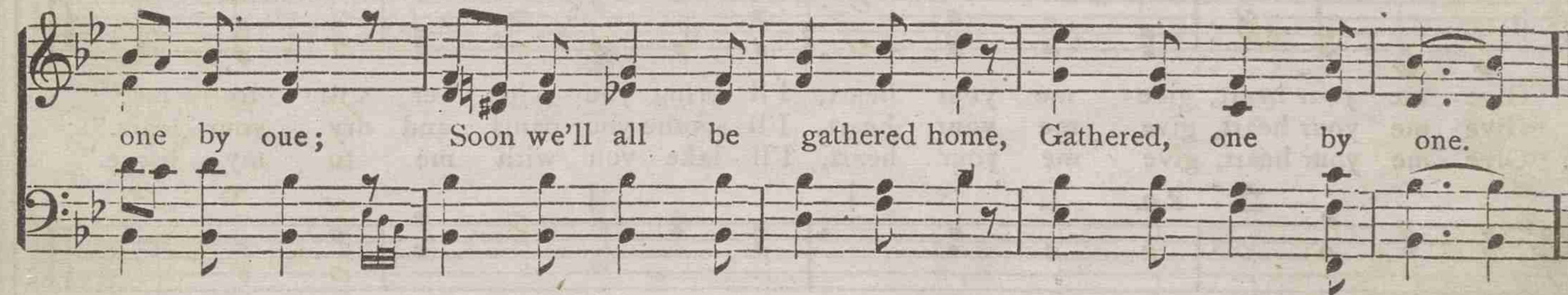


clothed in white rai - ment they rest on the mead, Where the Lamb lov - eth his
oth - ers the bil - lows rage fierce and roar,— Still they all land on the
some-times the floods o'er the banks o - ver - flow, Some-times in rip - ples the

Chorus.



chil-dren to lead.
heav - en - ly shore. } One by one we're gath'ring home, Gath'ring home,
smaller waves go.



one by one; Soon we'll all be gathered home, Gathered, one by one.

GIVE ME YOUR HEART.

"My son, give me thine heart."—PROV. xxiii, 26.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

1. "Give me your heart; what - e'er your lot, I'll make it clean from ev - ery blot.
 2. "Give me your heart, tho' clothed with dross, Give me your heart and take my cross;
 3. "Give me your heart," 'tis Je - sus' call, "Give me your heart," he speaks to all.

I'll bring you clos - er still to me, Give me your heart where - e'er you be."
 I'll keep you safe from all your fears, I'll soothe your pains and dry your tears."
 "Give me your heart, no long - er roam, I'll take you with me to my home."

"Give me your heart, give me your heart, I'll bring you clos - er still to me."
 "Give me your heart, give me your heart, I'll soothe your pains and dry your tears."
 "Give me your heart, give me your heart, I'll take you with me to my home."

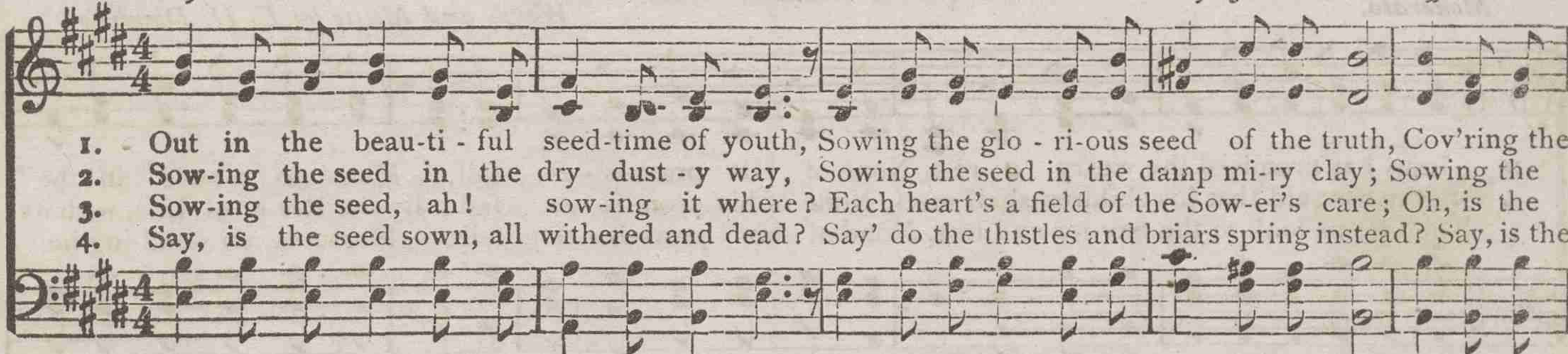
SOWING THE SEED.

31

Words by L. H. D.

Matt. xiii.

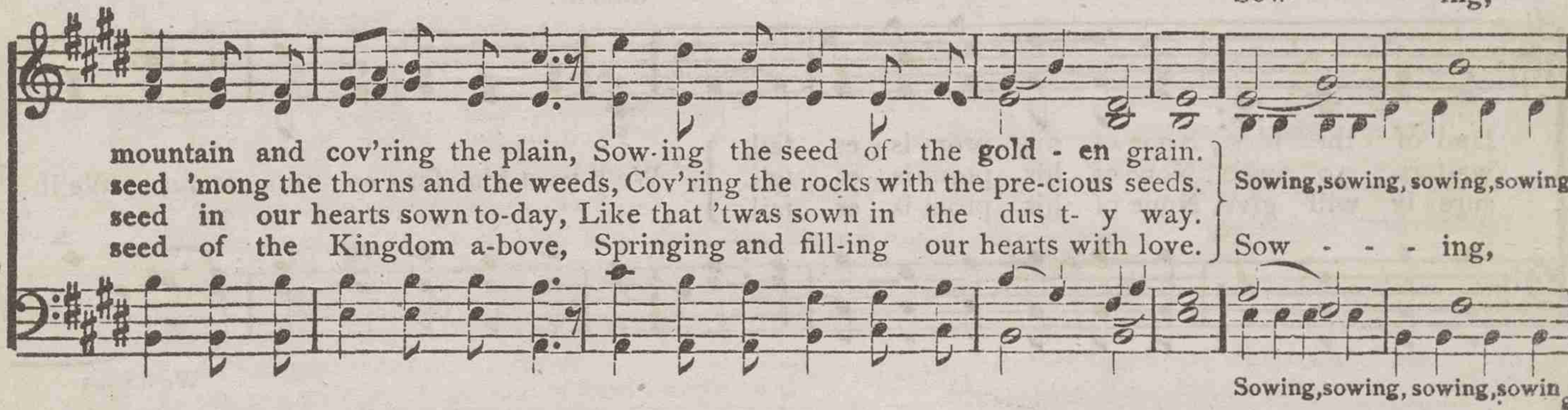
Music by J. William Suffern.



1. Out in the beau-ti - ful seed-time of youth, Sowing the glo - ri-ous seed of the truth, Cov'ring the
 2. Sow-ing the seed in the dry dust - y way, Sowing the seed in the damp mi-ry clay; Sowing the
 3. Sow-ing the seed, ah! sow-ing it where? Each heart's a field of the Sow-er's care; Oh, is the
 4. Say, is the seed sown, all withered and dead? Say' do the thistles and briars spring instead? Say, is the

Chorus.

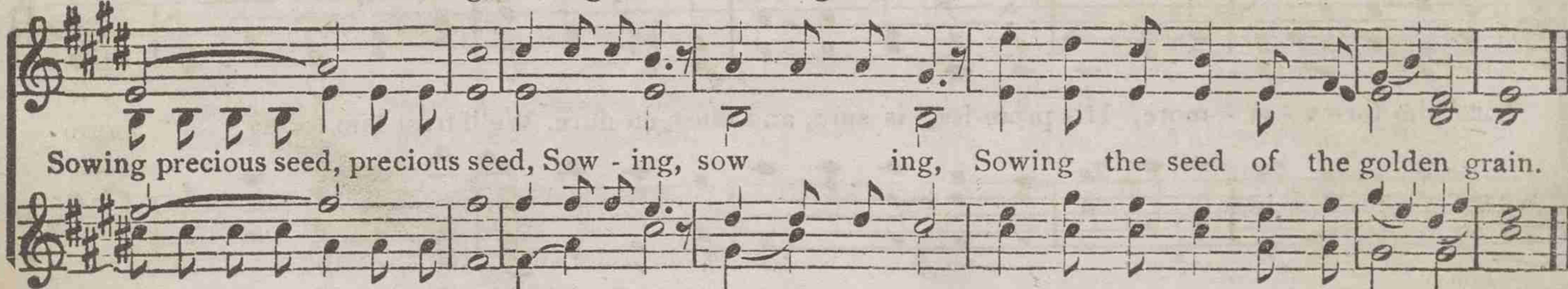
Sow - - - ing,



mountain and cov'ring the plain, Sow-ing the seed of the gold - en grain.
 seed 'mong the thorns and the weeds, Cov'ring the rocks with the pre-cious seeds. } Sowing,sowing,sowing,sowing
 seed in our hearts sown to-day, Like that 'twas sown in the dus t- y way. } Sow - - - ing,
 seed of the Kingdom a-bove, Springing and fill-ing our hearts with love. }

Sowing,sowing,sowing,sowing

Sow - - - ing, Sowing the seed, Sowing the seed,



Sowing precious seed, precious seed, Sow - ing, sow ing, Sowing the seed of the golden grain.

WE'LL TRUST HIM FOREVERMORE.

"Thy word is truth."—JOHN xvii, 17.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

Moderato.


1. Jesus has promised the weary a rest, None of His prom-is - es fail, Mansions a-bove in the
 2. Jesus has said that his children shall meet, None of his prom-is - es fail; By the Riv-er of Life, with its
 3. Then let us look to the Sav-ior and live, None of his prom-is - es fail; Pleasures un - end-ing he


Chorus.


land of the blest, None of his prom-is - es fail.
 wa-ters so sweet, None of his prom-is - es fail.
 sure - ly will give, None of his prom-is - es fail. } We'll trust him for - ev - er - more, We'll



We'll trust



trust him for-ev - er - more, His prom-ise is sure, and must en-dure, We'll trust him for-ev - er - more.



him

OLD TESTAMENT.—*Music and Chorus on Page 32.* NEW TESTAMENT.—*Music and Chorus on page 62.*

Ex. vi, 1—8. Often in life every hope seems to die:
Often our doubts bringeth shame;
Then it is Jesus who speaks from on high—
Bidding us trust in his name. *Cho.*

Ex. vii, 14—22, 51. God in his mercy to fit us for Heaven,
Often brings sorrow and tears;
Oh, let us think of the warnings he's given,
Trusting him, leave all our fears. *Cho.*

Ex. xii, 21—30. Jesus, our Passover, died on the tree,—
Died but to conquer the grave,
Now he is pleading for you and for me,
Trust in his blood and be saved. *Cho.*

Ex. xiii, 17—22. Out of the country of bondage we go,
Jesus is leading the way;
Brightly his mercy shines o'er us we know,
Keeping us every day. *Cho.*

NEW TESTAMENT.—*Music and Chorus on page 32.*

MARK xi, 12—14; 19—24.
Jesus is coming, and what shall he find?
Clusters of nothing but leaves?
No, let us trust that much fruit may abound,
Many the glorious sheaves. *Cho.*

MARK xii, 28—34.
Holy and just are the statutes of Heaven,
All comprehended in *Love*;
Greatest and best of the words God has given,
Life of our Father above. *Cho.*

MARK xii, 38—44.
Blessed are they who are lowly in heart,
Blessed are they, saith the Lord;
Blessed, thrice blessed who beareth their part,
They shall receive a reward. *Cho.*

MARK xiv, 3—9.
What can we do for the Savior to-day?
How shall we speak of his love?
Singing his praises we'll work and we'll pray,
Hoping to know him above. *Cho.*

MARK ii, 23—28; iii, 1—5.
Our Savior is Lord of the Sabbath of rest,
He maketh it holy, he maketh it blest;
He maketh it pure, but he tells by the way,
That he wants us to work in his vineyard to-day.

MARK iv, Our Savior is Lord of the wind and the wave,
35—41. He speaks, and the deep is as still as the grave;
The strong waves of trouble around us may roll,
But he speaketh peace to the penitent soul.

MARK v, The demons of sin know the voice of the Lord,
1—15 They tremble with fear at his powerful word;
Then, though we've been careless and tempted to sin,
We'll open our hearts that the Lord may come in.

MARK v, 24—34. Our Savior is full of compassion and love,
The poor and afflicted his sympathies move;
And when a poor soul calls to him in distress,
His kind hand is open and ready to bless.

NEW TESTAMENT.—*Tune, Coronation; key of G.*

MARK v, 22—23; 35—43. Our Savior triumphed over death;
'Tis he alone can save;
And by his might the saints shall rise
Triumphant from the grave.

MARK vi, 20—29. Before the wrath of wicked men
The saints of God may fall;
But freed from earth they reach their home,
To praise the Lord of all.

MARK vi, 34—44. Our Lord sustains the fainting heart,
Prolongs the fleeting breath;
He feeds us with the Bread of Life,
To save our souls from death.

MARK vii, 24—30. The blessings of the Lord are free,
No Jew, or Greek, is known;
The world may come and taste his grace,
And bow before his throne.

HOME OF THE SOUL.

Philip Phillips, by per.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far - a - way
 2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vi - sions and dreams, Its bright jas - per
 3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of

home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the
 walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in - ter - venes, Be -
 Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for - ev - er is he, And he

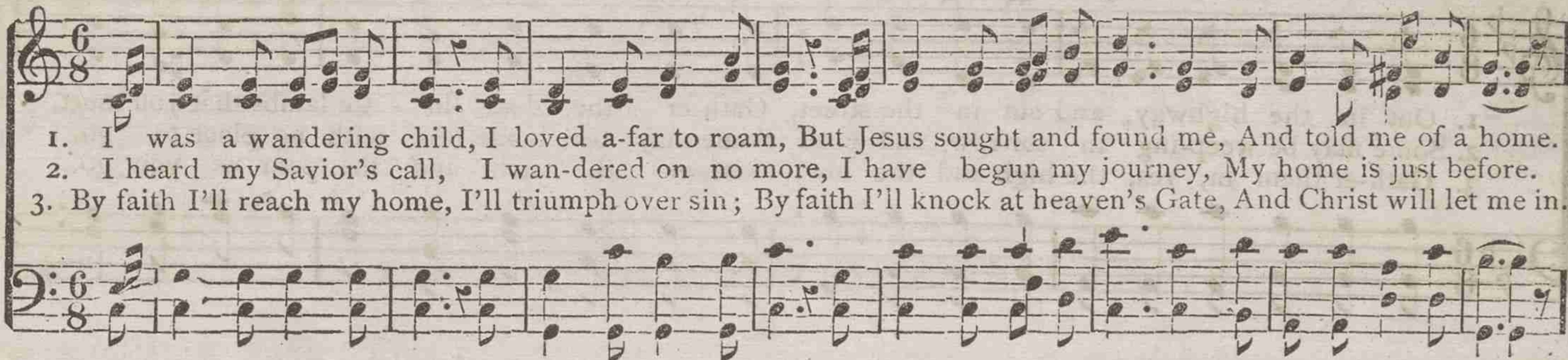
years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, roll. While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 tween the fair cit - y and me, me. Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
 hold - eth our crowns in his hands, hands. And he hold - eth our crowns in his hands.

HE TOLD ME OF A HOME.

35

"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God —HEB. iv, 9.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

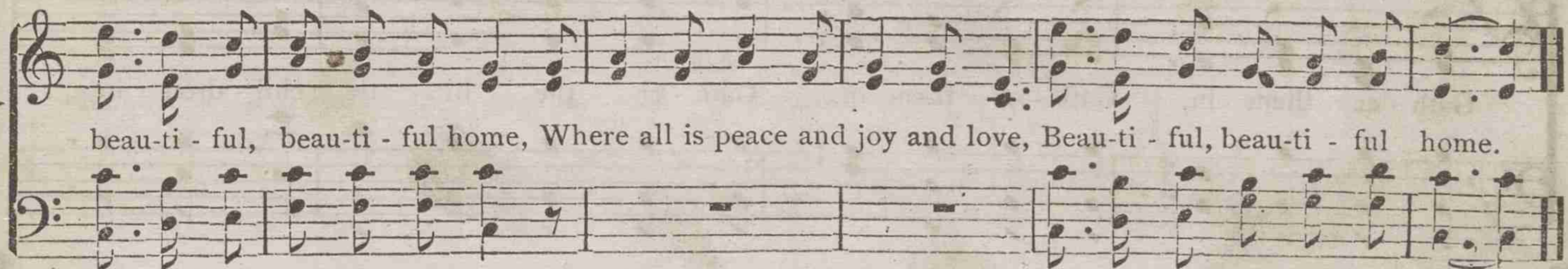


1. I was a wandering child, I loved a-far to roam, But Jesus sought and found me, And told me of a home.
 2. I heard my Savior's call, I wan-dered on no more, I have begun my journey, My home is just before.
 3. By faith I'll reach my home, I'll triumph over sin; By faith I'll knock at heaven's Gate, And Christ will let me in.

Chorus.



Beau-ti - ful home, Beau-ti - ful home, A home of rest in heaven a-bove, Beau-ti-ful
 Beau-ti-ful home, Beau-ti-ful home,



beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful home, Where all is peace and joy and love, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful home.

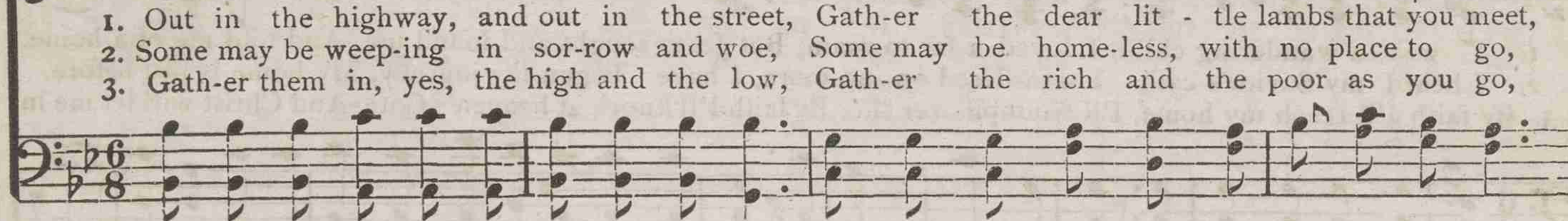
GATHER THEM IN.

"Gather the *** children *** that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the Lord your God."—DEUT. xxxi, 12.

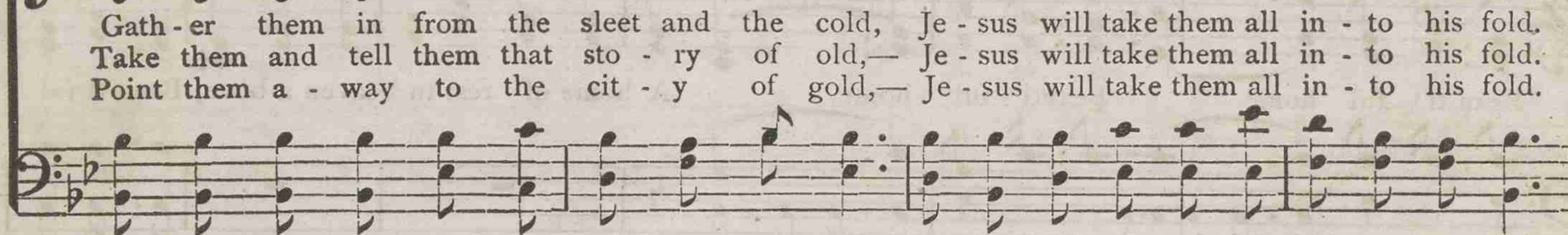
Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. Out in the highway, and out in the street, Gath-er the dear lit - tle lambs that you meet,
 2. Some may be weep-ing in sor-row and woe, Some may be home-less, with no place to go,
 3. Gath-er them in, yes, the high and the low, Gath-er the rich and the poor as you go,



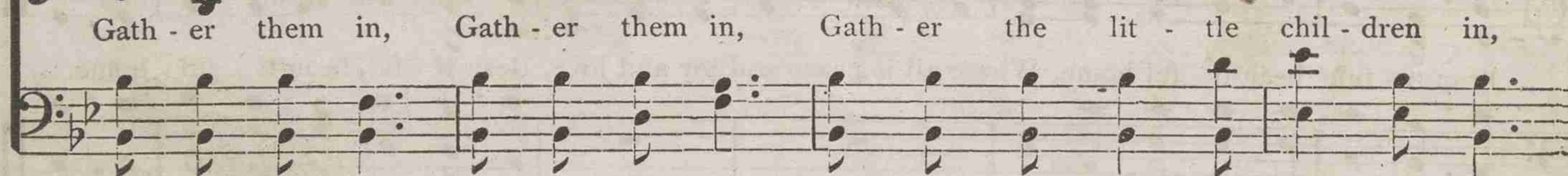

Gath - er them in from the sleet and the cold, Je - sus will take them all in - to his fold.
 Take them and tell them that sto - ry of old, — Je - sus will take them all in - to his fold.
 Point them a - way to the cit - y of gold, — Je - sus will take them all in - to his fold.



Chorus.



Gath - er them in, Gath - er them in, Gath - er the lit - tle chil - dren in,



GATHER THEM IN.—Concluded.

37



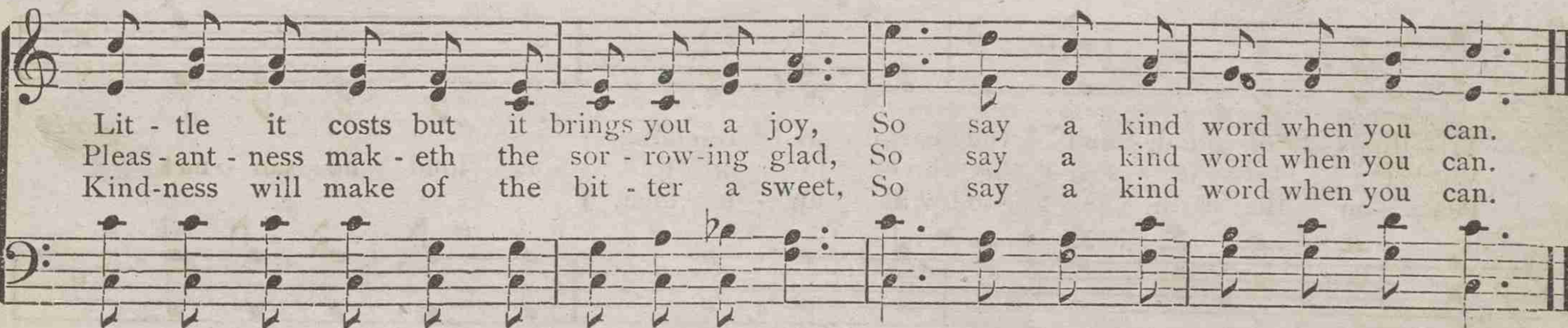
Gath - er them in, Gath - er them in, Gath - er them in - to his fold.

SAY A KIND WORD WHEN YOU CAN.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



Cho. 1. Say a kind word when you can, my boy, Say a kind word when you can,
2. Say a kind word to the lone and sad, Say a kind word when you can;
3. Say a kind word un - to all you meet, Say a kind word when you can;



Lit - tle it costs but it brings you a joy, So say a kind word when you can.
Pleas - ant - ness mak - eth the sor - row - ing glad, So say a kind word when you can.
Kind - ness will make of the bit - ter a sweet, So say a kind word when you can.

VICTORY OVER SIN.

*H. S. Perkins.**J. A. Butterfield, by per.**Exultingly.* "Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—I COR. xv, 37.

1. Thanks be to God for the vic - t'ry o - ver sin; Thanks for his Word and the
 2. Thanks for the gift of his loved, his on - ly Son; Thanks for the work which on
 3. Thanks for re - demp - tion, and pur - chase by his blood; Thanks for the love he has

teach - ing there - in; Thanks for his Son whom he sent to pro - claim
 earth he be - gun; Thanks for the peace which it brings to the soul,
 taught in his word; Thanks for his spir - it, for - ev - er to reign,

Chorus.

Sing

loud ho-

Ti - dings of good, and the earth to re-claim.
 Work-ing for Je - sus, his love to un - fold.
 Peace on the earth, and good will un - to men. } Sing loud ho - san - na!

VICTORY OVER SIN.—Concluded.

39

san - - - na!

Sing loud ho - san-na! The vic-t'ry's gained o'er sin; Loud swell the an - them by

We'll shout and

an - gels, and by men, Glo - ry to God for the vic - t'ry o - ver sin.

JESUS FAITHFUL FRIEND!

Words by L. H. D.

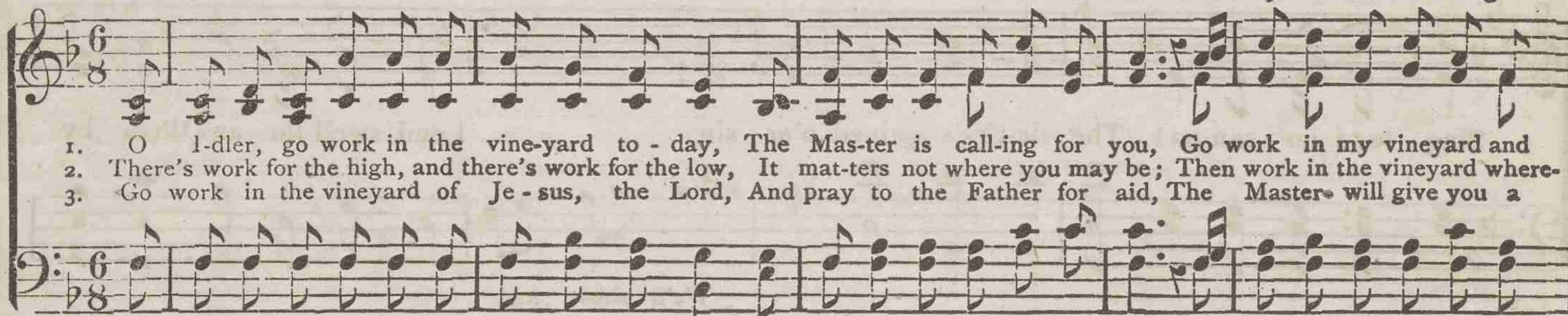
1. { Je-sus is my Friend and Brother, He is all my hope and stay; } Blessed Jesus, precious Friend, Keep me faithful to the end.
 I can nev-er find an - oth-er, Who is with me all the way;

2. { Jesus crossed the rolling river, And he reached the further shore, } Jesus help me cross the flood, Bring me to the home of God.
 And he conquered death forever, Yes, he lives for - ev - er-more.

GO WORK IN MY VINEYARD TO-DAY.

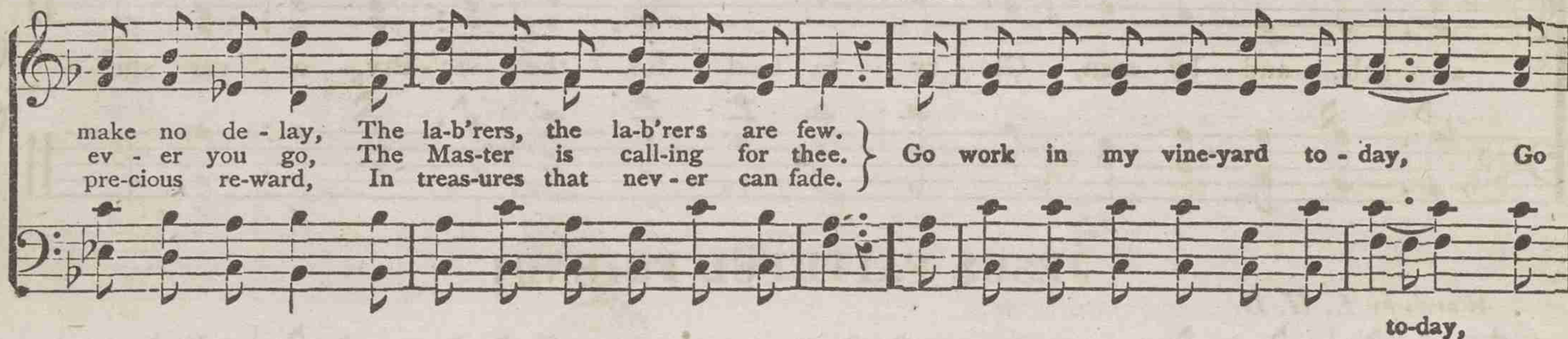
"Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you."—MATT. xx, 4.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



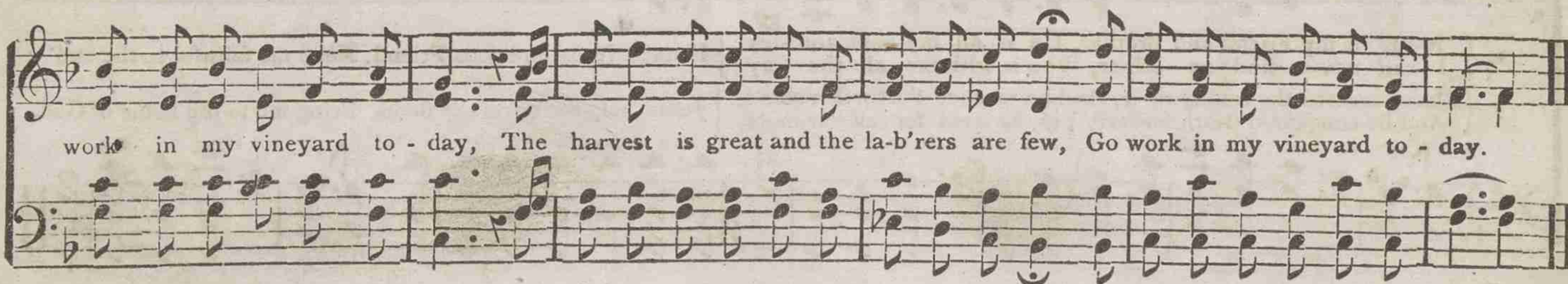
1. O l-dler, go work in the vine-yard to - day, The Mas-ter is call-ing for you, Go work in my vineyard and
 2. There's work for the high, and there's work for the low, It mat-ters not where you may be; Then work in the vineyard where-
 3. Go work in the vineyard of Je - sus, the Lord, And pray to the Father for aid, The Master will give you a

Chorus.



make no de - lay, The la-b'rers, the la-b'rers are few. } Go work in my vine-yard to - day, Go
 ev - er you go, The Mas-ter is call-ing for thee.
 pre-cious re-ward, In treas-ures that nev - er can fade.

to-day,



work in my vineyard to - day, The harvest is great and the la-b'rers are few, Go work in my vineyard to - day.

THE LAND OF CANAAN.

41

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. Come and go with us to the land of rest, There are wonders to behold, There are pleasures all untold,
2. Earth is full of sin, earth is full of pain, All its hopes are fraught with fears, All its pleasures mixed with tears,
3. Earth is full of gloom, earth is full of sighs; Here must break each tender tie, Here our dearest friends must die,



Chorus.

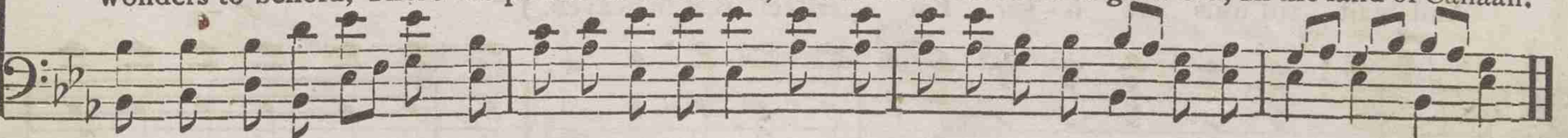


There the blessed ne'er grow old, In the land of Canaan.
 Look! a better land appears, 'Tis the land of Canaan.
 But there is no sad good by, In the land of Canaan.

Canaan, Canaan, blessed land of rest, There are



wonders to behold, There are pleasures all untold, There the blessed ne'er grow old, In the land of Canaan.



GO FORWARD.

"Speak to the Children of Israel that they go forward."—Ex. xiv, 15.

Words by H. G. Abbey.

Ex. xiv, 19—31.

A. J. Abbey, by per.

1. Go for-ward, go for-ward, It is the Lord's command, He prom-is-es no bless-ing To
 2. Go for-ward, go for-ward, The wav-ing fields are white, And la-bor-ers are need-ed Of
 3. Go for-ward, go for-ward, Ye have not long to stay; For life is but a shad-ow, And

those who i-dly stand; The prize is for the vic-tor, Who reach-es first the goal,
 en-er-gy and might; Yet e'en the weak and fee-ble Are prom-ised the re-ward,
 soon must pass a-way; Then work, Oh work in ear-nest While health and strength are given,

Refrain.
 Then up and run in ear-nest And strive with all thy soul.
 If noth-ing more than glean-ers In the har-vest of the Lord. } Go forward, go forward, It
 And wait till toils are o-ver, For per-fect rest in heaven.

GO FORWARD.—Concluded.

43



BIBLE LESSON SONGS.—By L. H. DOWLING.

OLD TESTAMENT.—Music and Chorus on Page 42.

Ex. xv, 22—27.

The waters, though bitter,
Are sweetened by the Lord:
Though weary now with labor,
You'll gain a rich reward.
What though the dreary desert,
Or wilderness be near?
Put all your trust in Jesus,
And never, never fear. *Cho.*

Ex. xvi, 1—5; 31—35.

Go forward, go forward,
Though all the earth is bare,
God sendeth food from heaven
To all who trust his care.
His Word is precious manna,
Decended from above;
It strengthens every spirit,
Fills every heart with love. *Cho.*

Ex. xvii, 8—16.

Go forward, go forward,
And meet the hosts of sin,
Your God will give you vict'ry;
By faith you'll surely win.
Let Satan's armies gather,
Let all his host oppose:
With Christ you'll shout triumphant,
A victor o'er his foes. *Cho.*

NEW TESTAMENT.—Music and Chorus on page 42.

MARK vii, 31—37. Go forward, go forward,
No matter what the way,
Just put your trust in Jesus,
And don't forget to pray.
He'll help you and he'll bless you,
He'll give you grace to tell
That wondrous, wondrous message,—
"He hath done *all things* well." *Cho.*

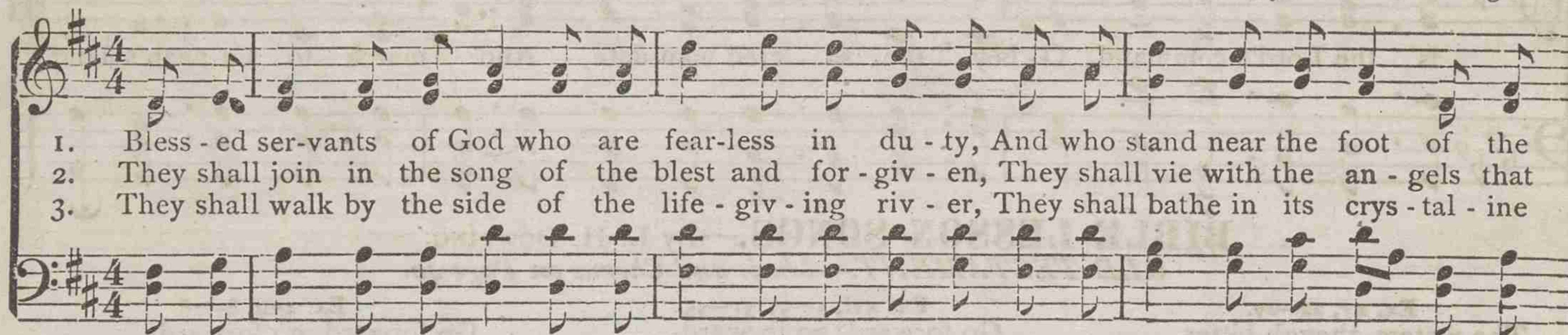
MARK ix, 17—29. Go forward, go forward,
Tho' evil spirits chide,
The Lord will cast them from you,
And help you stem the tide,
And if yon ever waver,
Call quickly for relief,
"Oh, blessed Savior, hear me,
Help thou mine unbelief." *Cho.*

MARK ix, 33—42. Go forward, go forward,
And bear an humble part;
The Savior loves the valiant,
Yet humble, contrite heart,
Oh, be as little children,
As trusting, kind and true,
And then a crown of glory,
Shall wait in heaven for you. *Cho.*

MARK x, 46—52. Go forward, go forward,
Though poor, and weak, and blind,
Pray earnestly to Jesus,
He's precious, true, and kind,
Just keep your eye upon him,
Your faith shall make you whole.
Go forward and obey him,
And peace shall fill your soul. *Cho.*

THEY SHALL SHINE.

"They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever."
 DAN. xii, 3. *Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.*

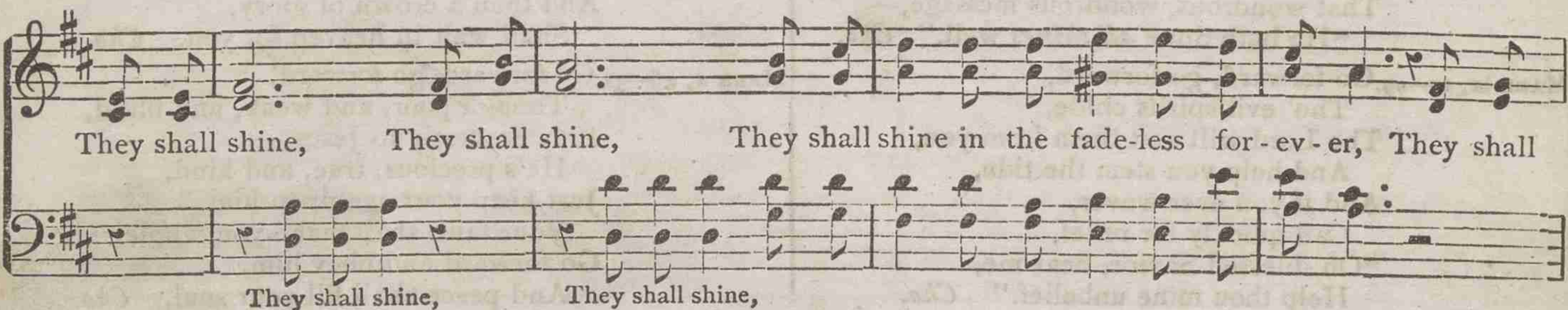


1. Bless - ed ser - vants of God who are fear - less in du - ty, And who stand near the foot of the
 2. They shall join in the song of the blest and for - giv - en, They shall vie with the an - gels that
 3. They shall walk by the side of the life - giv - ing riv - er, They shall bathe in its crys - tal - ine



cross, And who bring to the King in his won - der - ous beau - ty Man - y souls who are covered with dross.
 sing; They shall drink in the joys of the bless - ed in heaven; They shall dwell in the home of our King.
 tide, And the song they shall sing in its full - ness for - ev - er, Is, "Ho - san - na to Je - sus, who died."

Chorus.



They shall shine, They shall shine, They shall shine in the fade - less for - ev - er, They shall
 They shall shine, They shall shine,

THEY SHALL SHINE.—Concluded.

45

shine, They shall shine, They shall shine in the crown of our King.

They shall shine They shall shine.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes.

I WANT TO BE LIKE JESUS.

Words by L. H. D.

E. L. White.

1. { I want to be like Je - sus, So gen - tle pure and mild; }
 { For if I live like Je - sus, He'll own me as his child. } I want to be his sol-dier As

2. { I want to fol-low Je - sus, I want to learn his ways, } I want to work for Je - sus, I'll
 { I want to call him Mas-ter, I want to sing his praise. }

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes.

long as I shall live. Be-cause he died to save me, My life to him I'll give.
 tri-umph in his love, And then I'll sure - ly know him In that bright home a - bove.

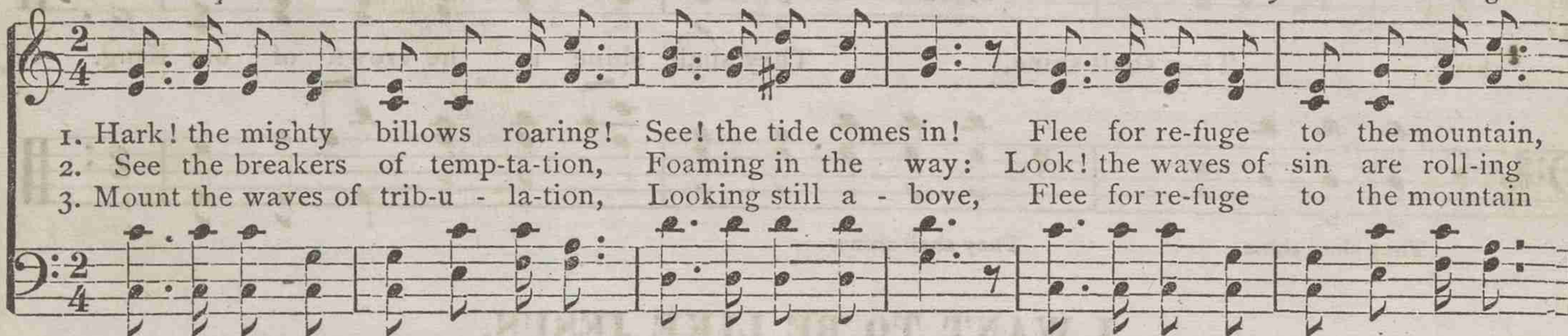
The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes.

FLEE FOR REFUGE TO THE MOUNTAIN.

"A young man was upon the beach when the tide came swelling in upon him, and before he was aware of it, he was almost engulfed. A friend in the distance seeing his critical condition called to him! "Haste, haste! flee to the mountain, or you perish!" The young man heard and was saved.

With Spirit.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

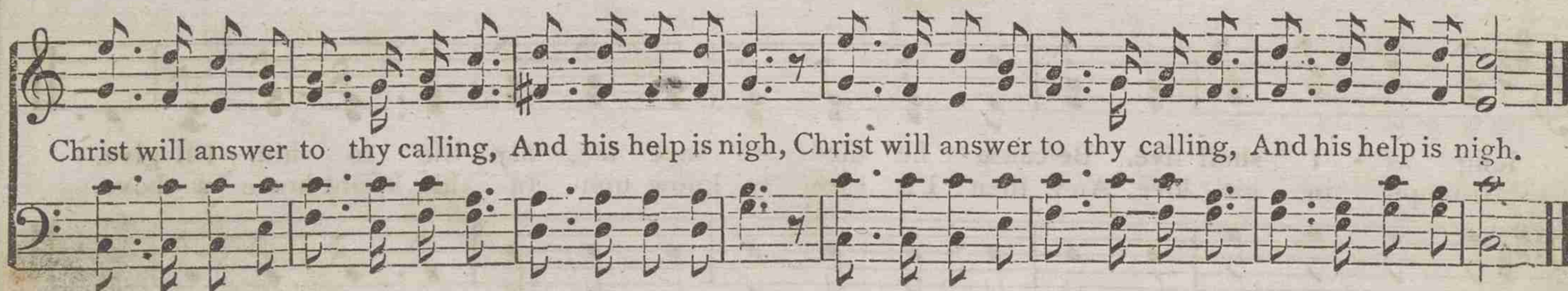


1. Hark! the mighty billows roaring! See! the tide comes in! Flee for re-fuge to the mountain,
 2. See the breakers of temp-tation, Foaming in the way: Look! the waves of sin are roll-ing
 3. Mount the waves of trib-u - la-tion, Looking still a - bove, Flee for re-fuge to the mountain

Chorus.



Leave the tide of sin.
 High-er ev - ery day.
 Of re-deem-ing love. } Haste a - way..... and climb the mountain, Hold the signal high,
 Haste a-way,



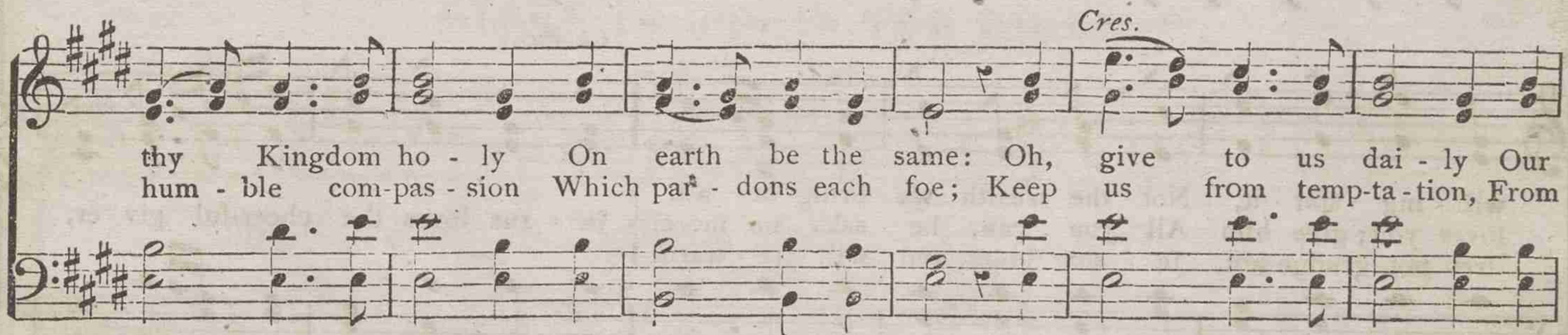
Christ will answer to thy calling, And his help is nigh, Christ will answer to thy calling, And his help is nigh.

OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN.

47



1. Our Fa - ther in Heav-en, We hal - low thy name, May
2. For - give our trans-gres-sions, And teach us to know, That



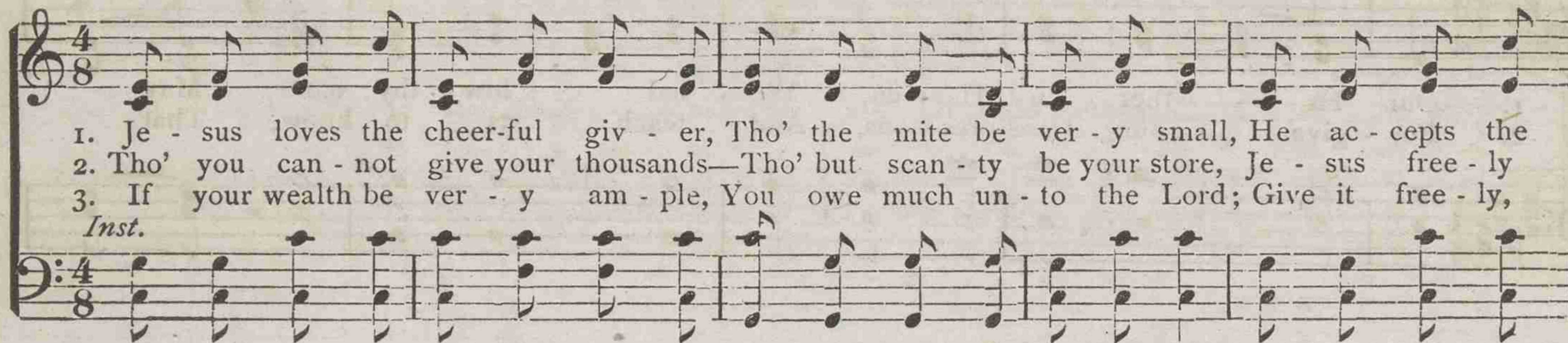
thy Kingdom ho - ly On earth be the same: Oh, give to us dai - ly Our
hum - ble com-pas - sion Which par - dons each foe; Keep us from temp-ta - tion, From



por - tion of bread; It is from thy boun - ty That all must be fed.
e - vil and sin, And thine be the glo - ry For - ev - er, A - men.

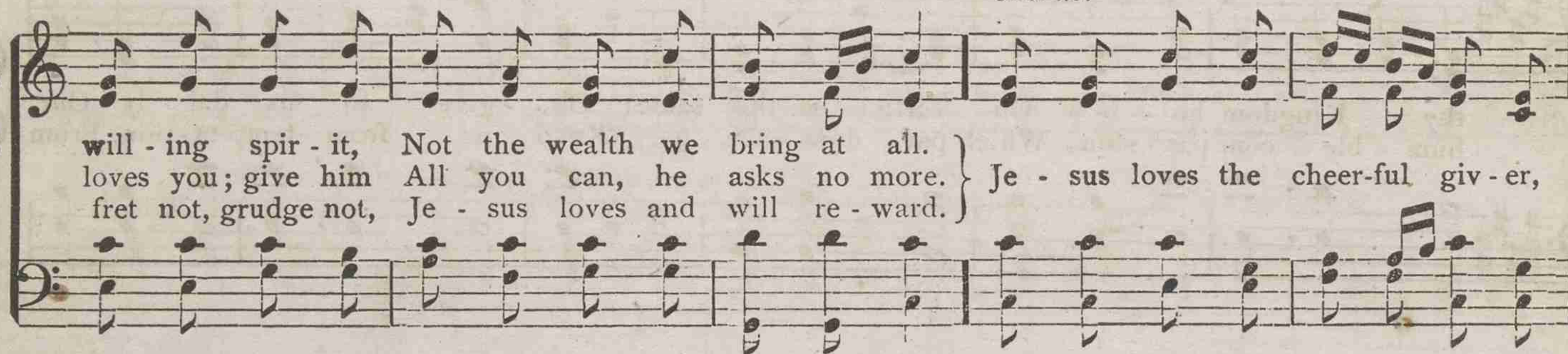
JESUS LOVES THE CHEERFUL GIVER.

"God loves a cheerful giver."—3 COR. ix, 7.

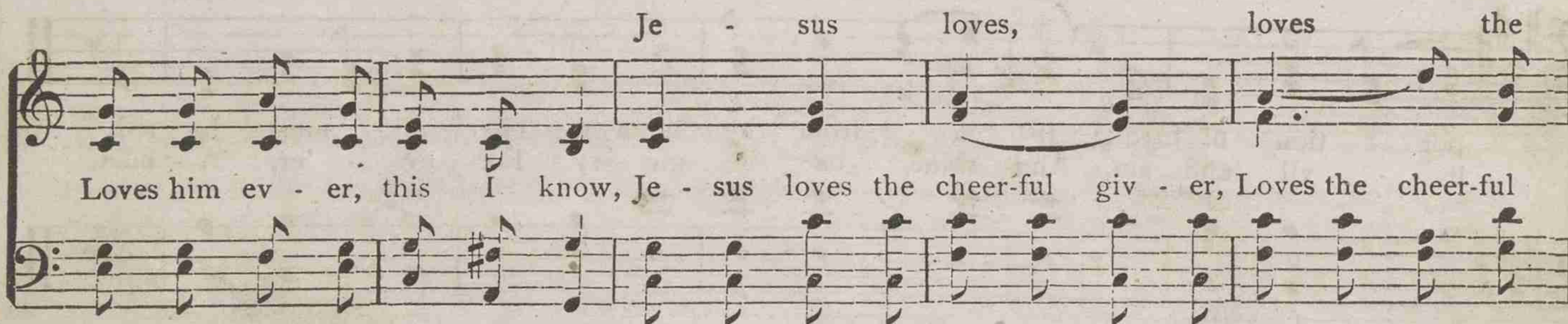
*Duet, or Quartet.**Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.*


1. Je - sus loves the cheer-ful giv - er, Tho' the mite be ver - y small, He ac - cepts the
 2. Tho' you can - not give your thousands—Tho' but scan - ty be your store, Je - sus free - ly
 3. If your wealth be ver - y am - ple, You owe much un - to the Lord; Give it free - ly,

Inst.

Chorus.


will - ing spir - it, Not the wealth we bring at all.
 loves you; give him All you can, he asks no more. } Je - sus loves the cheer-ful giv - er,
 fret not, grudge not, Je - sus loves and will re - ward.



Je - sus loves, loves the
 Loves him ev - er, this I know, Je - sus loves the cheer-ful giv - er, Loves the cheer-ful

JESUS LOVES THE CHEERFUL GIVER.—Concluded.

49

giv - er,

giv - er ev - er, Loves the cheer-ful giv - er ev - er, For the bi - ble tells me so.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

Full.

Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high - est, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo - ry to God in the

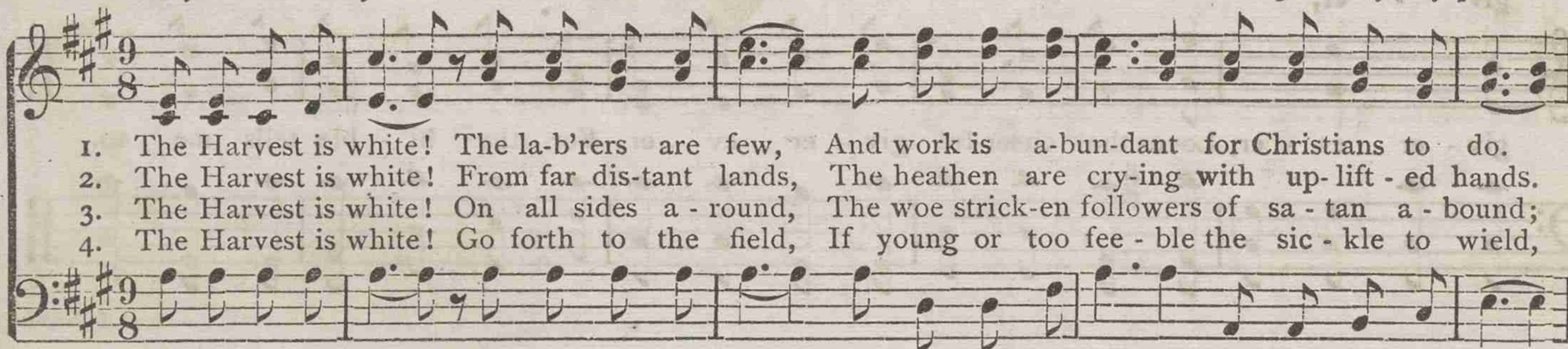
p Duet. *Chorus. f*

high - est, And on earth peace, good will to men, And on earth peace, good will to men.

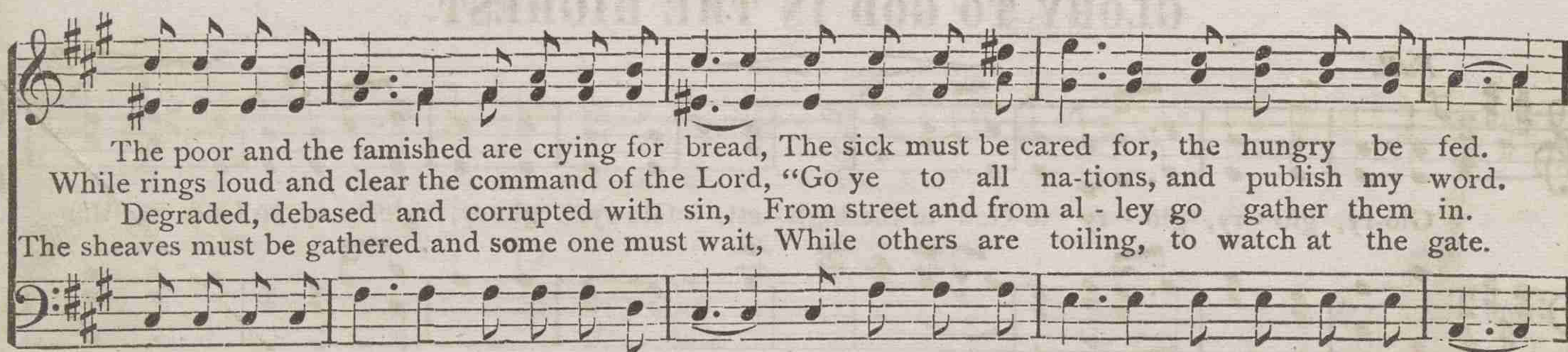
THE HARVEST IS WHITE.

Words by H. G. Abbey.

A. J. Abbey, by per.

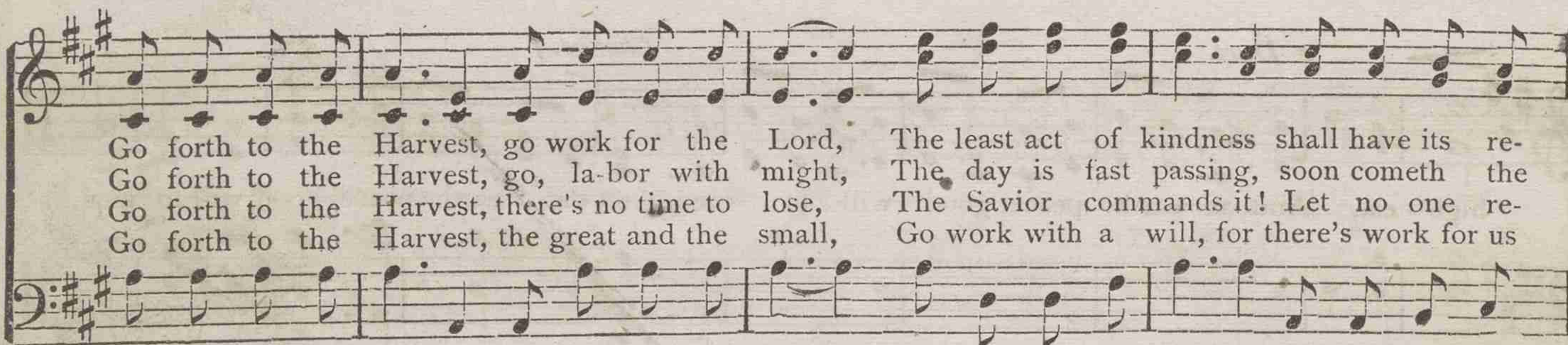


1. The Harvest is white! The la-b'rers are few, And work is a-bun-dant for Christians to do.
 2. The Harvest is white! From far dis-tant lands, The heathen are cry-ing with up-lift-ed hands.
 3. The Harvest is white! On all sides a-round, The woe strick-en followers of sa-tan a-bound;
 4. The Harvest is white! Go forth to the field, If young or too fee-ble the sic-kle to wield,



The poor and the famished are crying for bread, The sick must be cared for, the hungry be fed.
 While rings loud and clear the command of the Lord, "Go ye to all na-tions, and publish my word.
 Degraded, debased and corrupted with sin, From street and from al-ley go gather them in.
 The sheaves must be gathered and some one must wait, While others are toiling, to watch at the gate.

Chorus.



Go forth to the Harvest, go work for the Lord, The least act of kindness shall have its re-
 Go forth to the Harvest, go, la-bor with might, The day is fast passing, soon cometh the
 Go forth to the Harvest, there's no time to lose, The Savior commands it! Let no one re-
 Go forth to the Harvest, the great and the small, Go work with a will, for there's work for us

THE HARVEST IS WHITE.—Concluded.

51

ward. Go forth to the Harvest. go, work for the Lord, The least act of kindness shall have its reward.
 night. Go forth to the harvest, go la-bor with might, The day is fast passing, soon cometh the night.
 fuse. Go forth to the harvest, there's no time to lose, The Savior commands it! Let no one re - fuse.
 all. Go forth to the harvest, the great and the small, Go work with a will, for there is work for us all.

OLD TESTAMENT.—Varina.

TEXTS:—I verse, Ex. xx, 1—7; verse 2, Ex. xxxii, 1—6, 19, 20; verse 3, Ex. xxxiii, 12—20; verse 4, Ex. xi, 17—30.

1. Up - on the mountain Moses stood, And talked with God alone, And there received the holy law, Engraved on blocks of stone.
2. Untaught by God our worshipping Is ever low and base, And then we grieve the blessed Lord, And bring a sure disgrace.
3. When we have sinned and gone astray, Our great High Priest is near; He intercedes for us, and God For his dear sake will hear.
4. Within thy house, O Lord, our God, We worship and adore, We boldly come as kings and priests, Thy children ev-er-more.

Chorus.

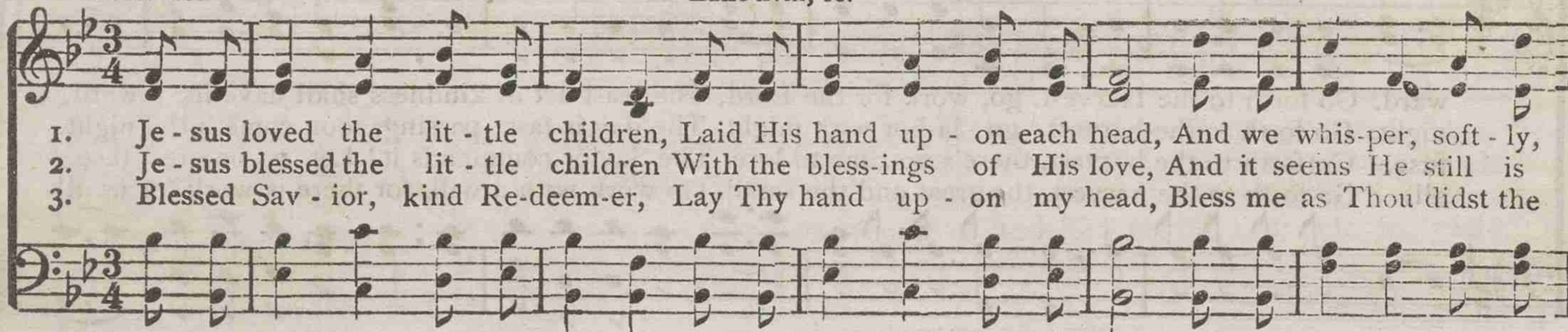
O Father, help us keep thy law, And worship thee a - lone; For-give us when we go astray, And keep us near thy throne.

FORBID THEM NOT.

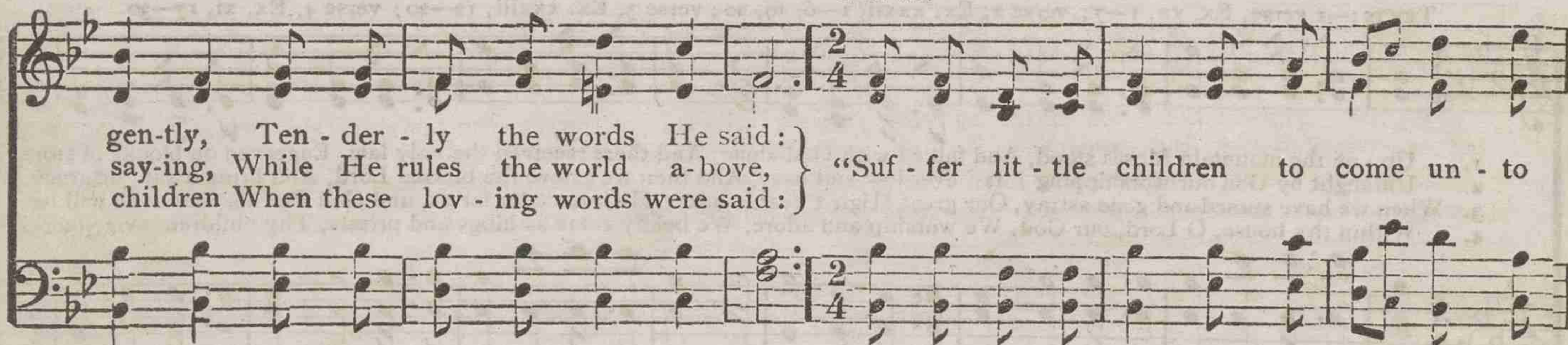
Words by L. H. D.

Moderato.

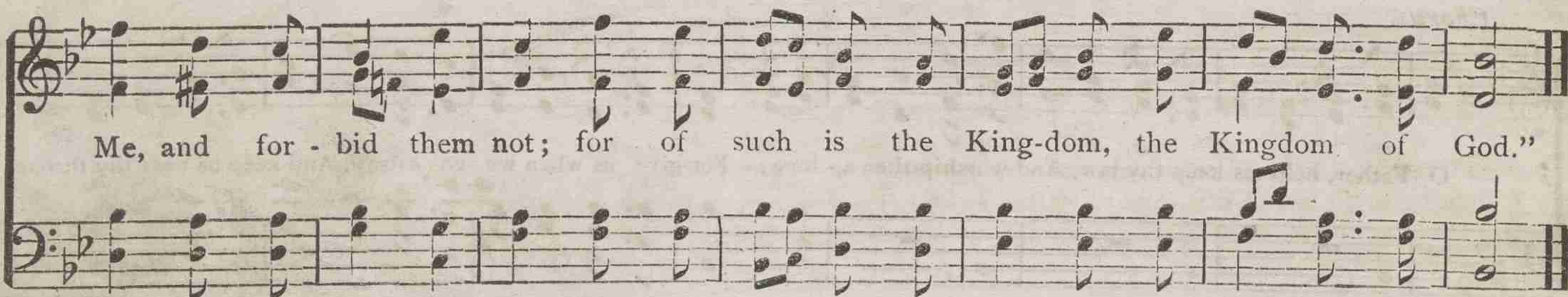
Luke xviii, 16.

P.


1. Je - sus loved the lit - tle children, Laid His hand up - on each head, And we whis - per, soft - ly,
 2. Je - sus blessed the lit - tle children With the bless - ings of His love, And it seems He still is
 3. Blessed Sav - ior, kind Re - deem - er, Lay Thy hand up - on my head, Bless me as Thou didst the

Chorus.


gen - tly, Ten - der - ly the words He said:
 say - ing, While He rules the world a - bove,
 children When these lov - ing words were said: } "Suf - fer lit - tle children to come un - to



Me, and for - bid them not; for of such is the King - dom, the Kingdom of God."

WHAT THEN?

53

Slowly.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

1. Af - ter the storms of life, Af - ter its toil and strife, Af - ter its gloom and fears,
 2. Af - ter its rend-ing sighs, Af - ter its sad good-bys, Af - ter its Jor - dan waves,
 3. Then comes the dawn of peace, Then comes the sweet release, Then comes to spir - its free,
 4. We'll meet up - on that shore, Our loved ones gone be-fore, We'll join the ran-somed throng

What then?
Just then,

What then?
Just then,

Coda, after the last verse.

Af - ter its cares and tears, What then? What then?
 Af - ter its si - lent graves, What then? What then?
 Homes by the jas - per sea, Just then, Just then.
 In one tri - umph-ant song, Just then, Just then.

Oh, Fa - ther, help me pray, Lead

me from day to day, Oh, it me with Thy love For end - less joy a - bove.

OUR BEAUTIFUL HOME ABOVE.

A. J. Abbey, by per.



1. There is a land a - bove, All beau - ti - ful and bright, And those who love and
 2. There sin is known no more, Nor tears, nor want, nor care; There good and hap - py
 3. There in that hap - py land All pain and sor - row's o'er; We'll sing and praise our
 4. Come to that hap - py land, Come, chil - dren, come a - way, And dwell with Je - sus

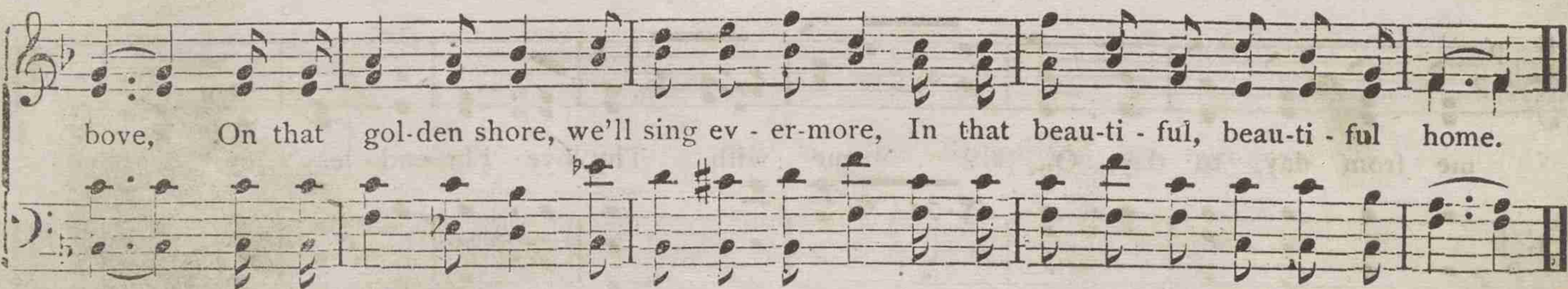
Base, Base.

Chorus.



serve the Lord, Rise to that world of light,
 be - ings dwell, And all are ho - ly there.
 Sav - ior's name, With saints who've gone before.
 ev - er - more, In realms of end - less day.

Home, sweet home, Our beau - ti - ful home a -



bove, On that gol - den shore, we'll sing ev - er - more, In that beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home.

Occasional Songs.

55

REQUIEM.

Slow.

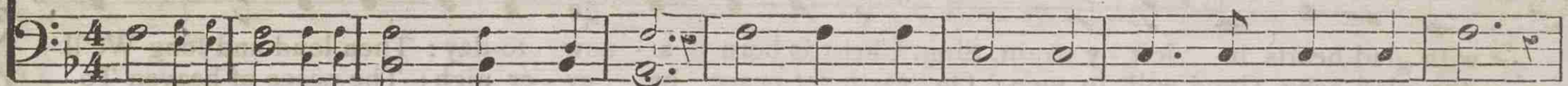
H. R. Palmer, by per.



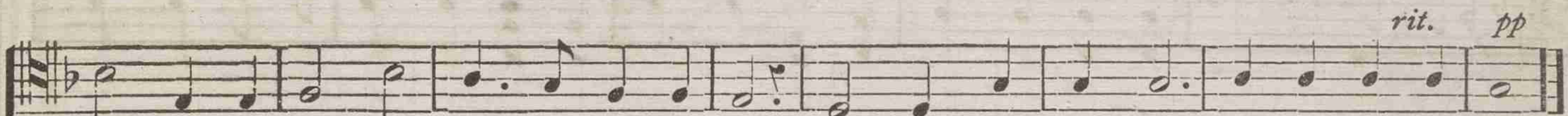
1. Gone, gone, gone from our home, God hath re-called thee in thy man-hood's bloom,
youth-ful bloom,
life's bright noon,



2. Gone, gone, gone to thy tomb; But 'tis not cheer-less, Hope dis-pels its gloom.



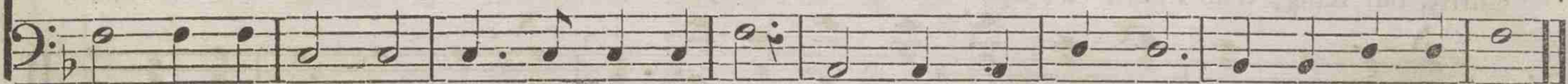
3. Gone, gone, gone to the blest; Earth had its pleas-ures, But 'twas not thy rest;



Death's i - cy fin - gers Rest up - on thee now; Still beau - ty lin - gers On thy pal - lid brow.
Our fond gaze



While we are weep-ing o'er the hal-low'd ground, Thou art but sleep-ing 'Till the trump shall sound.



Sin and temp-ta - tion Were thy sor-row *here*, Then full sal - va - tion Is thy por-tion *there*.

CHRISTMAS SONG.

Words by Eliza C. Cannell.

(From "The Little Sower.")

Music by Geo. B. Loomis.



1. Come now, and let us, once a - gain, Twine wreaths of hol - ly and of bay; And
 2. As to the shep-herds on the plain, The voice of an - gels from on high Bore
 3. To Him a - bove, all glo - ry yield, Whose great - est gift has crowned our days; And




with glad hearts in loft - y strain, Sing, Christ is born a - new to-day: Then loud and long We'll
 the glad song, Good will to men, On earth let peace be ev - er nigh: The peace of heaven To
 as we twine our Christmas wreath, We'll weave therein both love and praise: Our hearts we'll bring To




raise the song, Our Christ is born a - new to-day, Our Christ is born a - new to-day.
 mor-tals giv'n, When Christ was born on Christmas day, When Christ was born on Christmas day.
 Christ, our King, Who's born a - new for us to-day, Who's born a - new for us to-day.



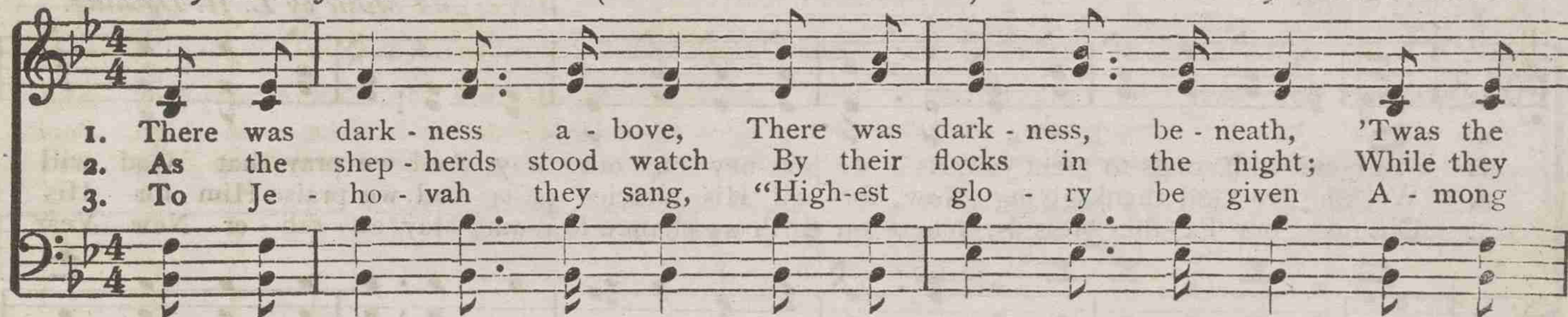
THE ANGELS' SONG.

57

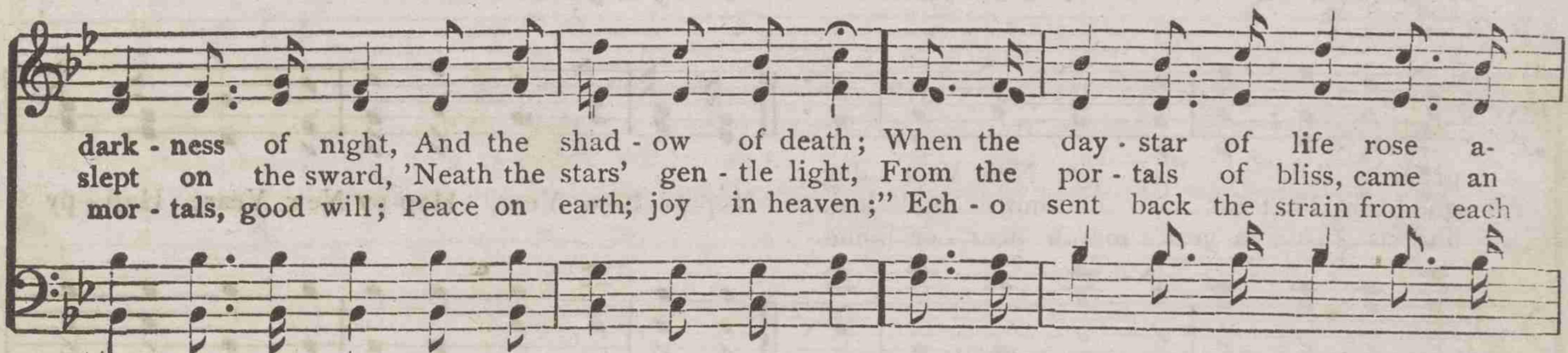
Words by L. H. Jameson.

LUKE ii, 9-14.
(From "The Little Sower.")

Music by Geo. B. Loomis.



1. There was dark - ness a - bove, There was dark - ness, be - neath, 'Twas the
2. As the shep - herds stood watch By their flocks in the night; While they
3. To Je - ho - vah they sang, "High - est glo - ry be given A - mong



dark - ness of night, And the shad - ow of death; When the day - star of life rose a -
slept on the sword, 'Neath the stars' gen - tle light, From the por - tals of bliss, came an
mor - tals, good will; Peace on earth; joy in heaven;" Ech - o sent back the strain from each



mid the deep gloom, And il - lu - mined the dark - ness of death and the tomb.
an - gel - ic train, War - bling mu - sic di - vine o - ver Beth - le - hem's plain.
moun - tain and hill, "To Je - ho - vah be glo - ry; to mor - tals, good will.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL.

Written by request of Olive Branch Mission Sunday School, Bloomington, Ill.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

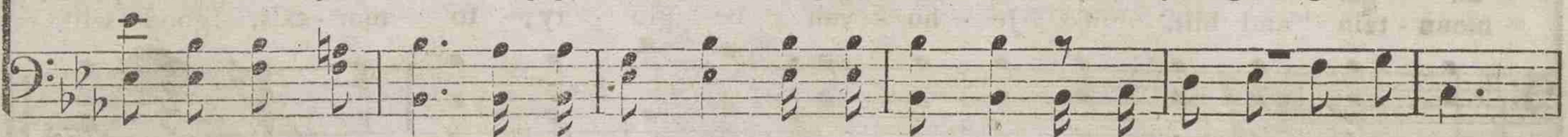
1. We come with songs to greet you, As we jour-ney on our way, And we pray that God will
2. We sing to God thanksgiving Now, for all His mercies past; And we praise Him for His
3. Oh, may our Fa-ther bless us, Where on earth we chance to roam; May an-oth-er New Year



grant us All a hap-py New Year's day.
 goodness, That for-ev-er more shall last. Hap-py New Year, Hap-py New Year, Hap-py
 find us Just a year's march near-er home.



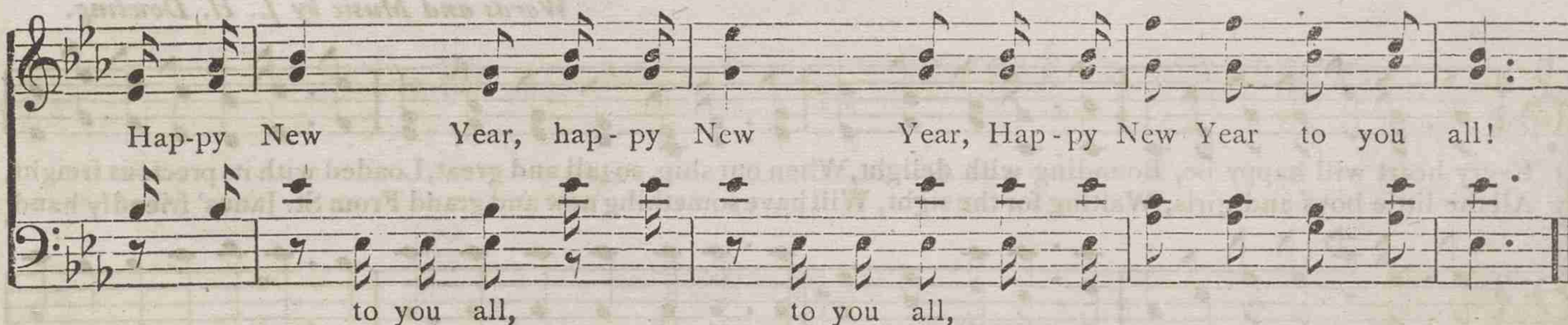
New Year to you all; Hap-py New Year, Hap-py New Year, Old and young and great and small,



INSTRUMENT.

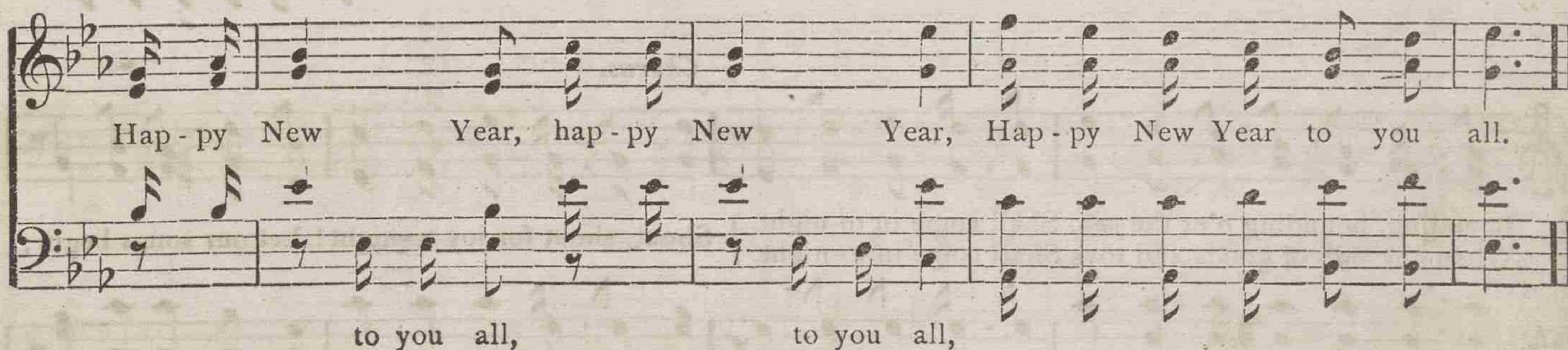
HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL.—Concluded.

59



Hap-py New Year, hap-py New Year, Hap-py New Year to you all!

to you all, to you all,

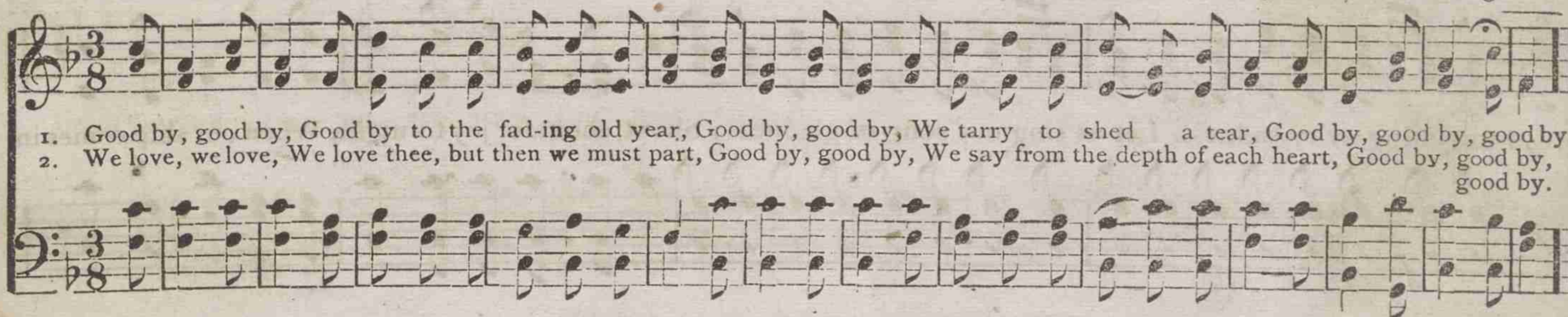


Hap - py New Year, hap - py New Year, Hap - py New Year to you all.

to you all, to you all,

OLD YEAR, GOOD BY.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. Good by, good by, Good by to the fad-ing old year, Good by, good by, We tarry to shed a tear, Good by, good by, good by.
2. We love, we love, We love thee, but then we must part, Good by, good by, We say from the depth of each heart, Good by, good by, good by.

WHEN OUR SHIP COMES IN.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

1 Every heart will happy be, Bounding with delight, When our ship, so tall and great, Loaded with its precious freight,
2 All the little boys and girls, Waiting for the sight, Will have something new and grand From St. Janus' friendly hand,

Chorus.

Bounding, bounding o'er the sea, Shall come in to-night. } Shout, shout for joy to-night! Let our songs begin;
When our ship of goods and toys Shall come in to-night. }

And forgetting ev'ry sadness, Let us sing our song of gladness: Shout, shout for joy to-night, When our ship comes in.

Praise and Revival Songs.

TARRY NOT.

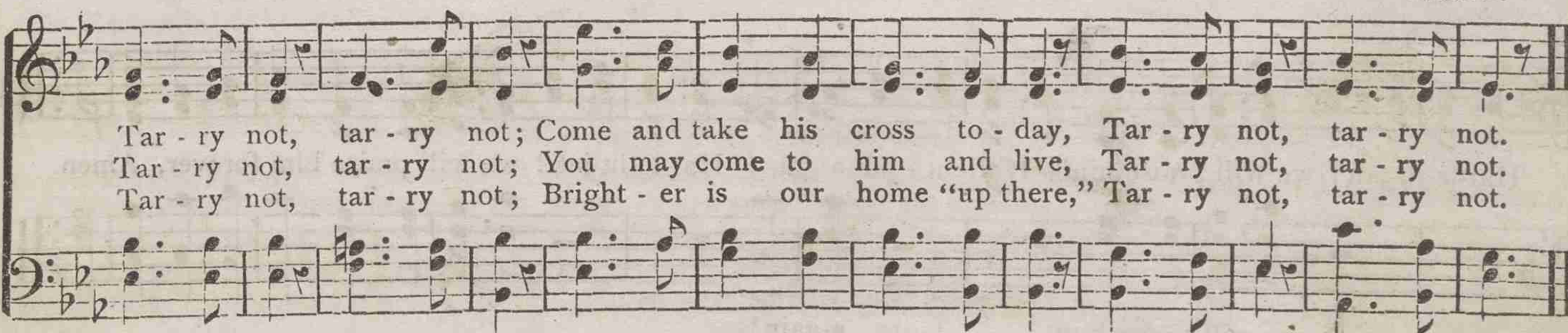
"He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi, 37.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



1. Come to Je - sus right a - way, Tar-ry not, tar - ry not, Come and take his cross to-day,
 2. He is will-ing to for-give, Tar-ry not, tar - ry not, You may come to him and live,
 3. Though this world be bright and fair, Tar-ry not, tar - ry not, Bright - er is our home "up there,"

Ritard.



Tar - ry not, tar - ry not; Come and take his cross to - day, Tar - ry not, tar - ry not.
 Tar - ry not, tar - ry not; You may come to him and live, Tar - ry not, tar - ry not.
 Tar - ry not, tar - ry not; Bright - er is our home "up there," Tar - ry not, tar - ry not.

WE WILL PRAISE HIM.



1. My God, I am thine: what a comfort divine, What a blessing to know that my Je - sus is mine!
2. True pleasures abound in the rapt-ur - ous sound, And whoever hath found it hath par - adise found;
3. Yet on-ward I haste to the heav-en - ly feast; That indeed is the fullness, but this is the taste;



In the heav-en - ly Lamb thrice hap-py I am; And my heart doth rejoice at the sound of his name.
 My Re-deem-er to know, to feel his blood flow,— This is life ev-er - last-ing; 'tis heav-en be - low.
 And this I shall prove till with joy I re-move To the heaven of heavens, In Je-sus' own love.



Hal-le-lu-jah! we will praise him; Hallelu - jah a-gain! Hal-le-lu-jah! we will praise him forever, Amen.



we will praise him,

a-gain!

REMEMBER ME.

63

Asa Hull, by per.



1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my sovereign die? Would he devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
Cho. Help me dear, Savior thee to own, And ev - er faithful be; And when thou sittest on thy throne, Dear Lord, remember me.



2 Was it for crimes that I have done When Christ, the mighty Maker died 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 He hung upon the tree? For man, the creature's sin. The debt of love I owe;
 Amazing pity! grace unknown! 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face Here, Lord, I give myself away,
 And love beyond degree! While his dear cross appears; 'Tis all that I can do.
 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And shut his glories in, And melt my eyes in tears.

LESSON SONG. *Music and Chorus above,*

Mark xiv: 42-50.

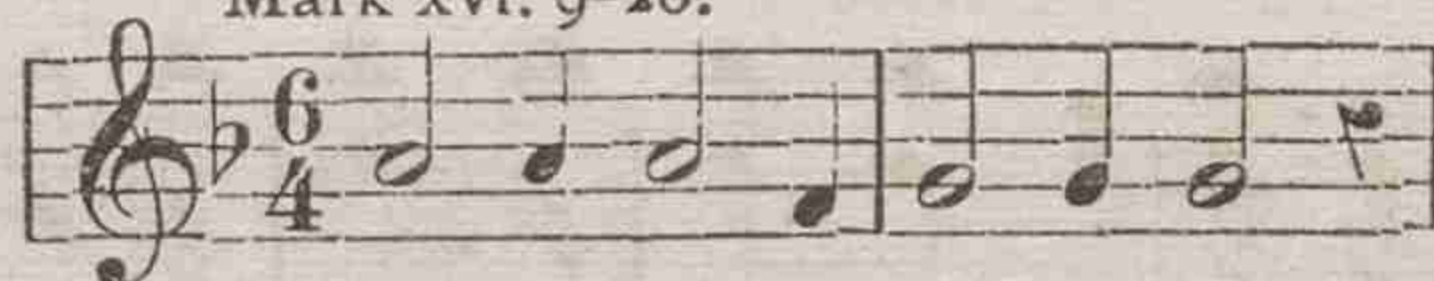
On Kedron's banks our Savior stood,
 The soldier band was nigh,
 And Judas there betrayed his Lord,
 And gave him up to die. *Cho.*

Mark xiv: 66-72.

Within the palace Peter stood,
 His boldness all forgot;
 And there he dared deny his Lord:
 He said, "I know him not." *Cho.*

MARTYN.

Mark xvi: 9-20.



1. Mary to the Savior's tomb,
 Hasted at the early dawn;
 Spice she brought and sweet perfume,
 But the Lord she loved had gone:
 For a while she lingering stood,
 Filled with sorrow and surprise,

Trembling while a crystal flood
 Issued from her weeping eyes.

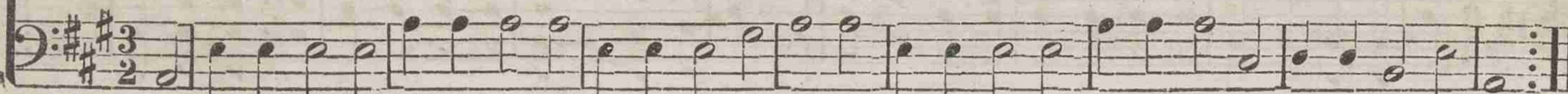
2. But her sorrows quickly fled,
 When she heard his welcome voice;
 Christ had risen from the dead,
 Now he bids her heart rejoice:
 What a change his word can make!
 Turning darkness into day!
 You who weep for Jesus' sake,
 He will wipe your tears away.

THE LORD IS WAITING NOW.

Words by L. H. Dowling.



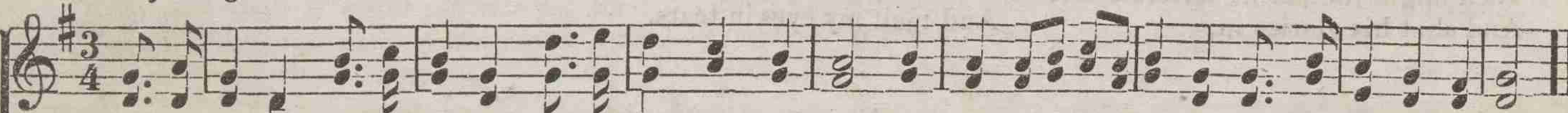
- 1 Come all ye weary, sin-sick souls, Oh, do no more delay, The Lord of Life is waiting now To wash your sins away.
 Cho. Yes, come to Jesus as you are, Oh, Come to him and live; He's waiting, waiting, waiting now, And willing to forgive.
 2 In Jesus Christ put all your trust, Leave every sinful way; Obey him for he's waiting now To wash your sins away.
 3 Don't wait for friends, they cannot save, 'Tis madness to delay, To-morrow it may be too late, Oh, come to Christ to-day.



COME TO JESUS, JUST NOW.

With feeling and earnestness.

"Behold! now is the day of salvation."



1. Come to Jesus, come to Jes-us, Come to Je-sus, just now, just now; Come to Jesus, come to Jesus, just now.
 2. He will save you, he will save you, He will save you, just now, just now; He will save you, he will save you, just now.
 3. O, believe him, O, believe him, O believe him, just now, just now; O, believe him, O, believe him, just now.



4. He is able, just now.
 5. He is willing, just now.
 6. He'll receive you, just now.
 7. Flee to Jesus, just now.

8. Call unto him, just now.
 9. He will hear you, just now.
 10. He'll have mercy, just now.
 11. He'll forgive you, just now.

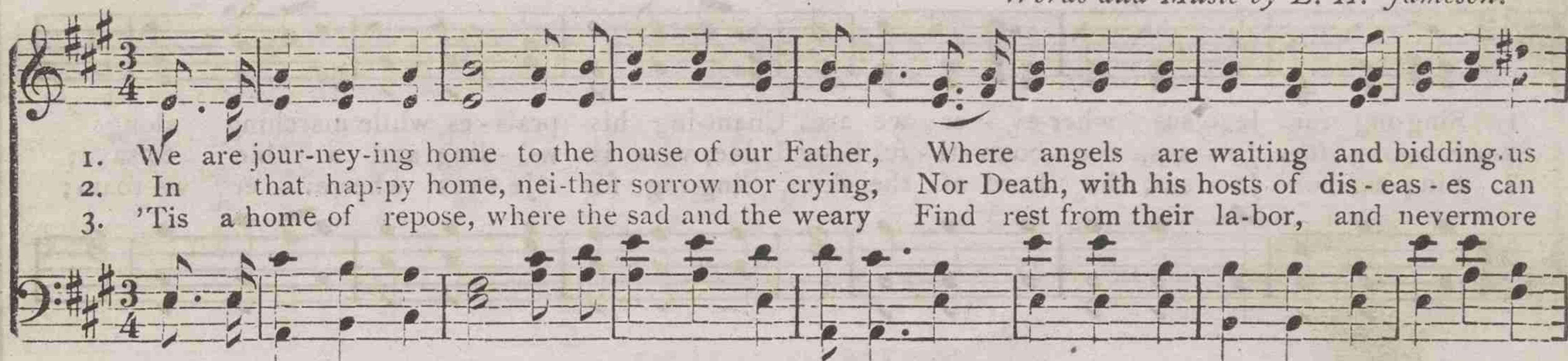
12. He will cleanse you, just now.
 13. He'll renew you, just now.
 14. He will clothe you, just now.
 15. Jesus loves you, just now.

COME, SINNER, COME.

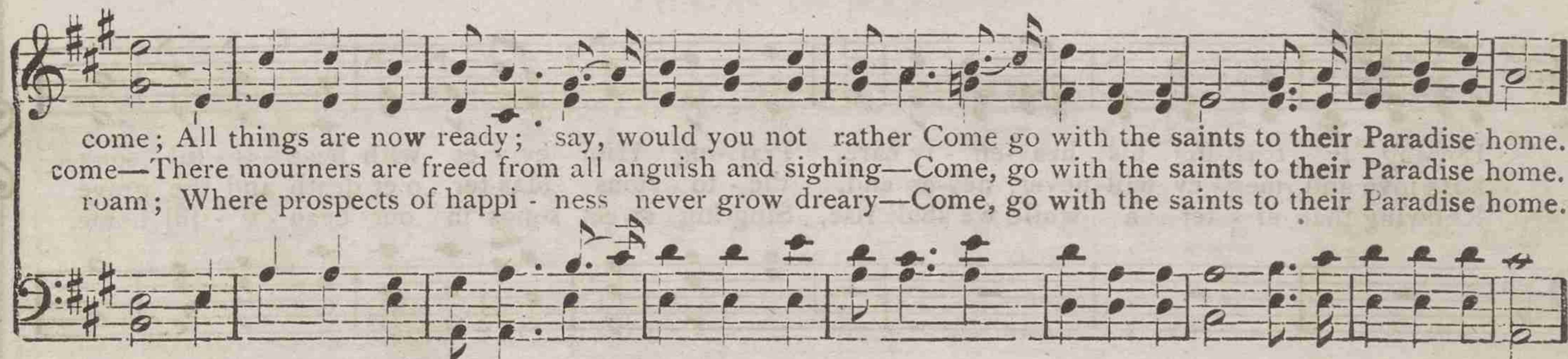
65

"Come, go with us; we will do good unto thee, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel."

Words and Music by L. H. Jameson.



1. We are jour-ney-ing home to the house of our Father, Where angels are waiting and bidding us
 2. In that hap-py home, nei-ther sorrow nor crying, Nor Death, with his hosts of dis-eas-es can
 3. 'Tis a home of repose, where the sad and the weary Find rest from their la-bor, and nevermore



come; All things are now ready; say, would you not rather Come go with the saints to their Paradise home.
 come—There mourners are freed from all anguish and sighing—Come, go with the saints to their Paradise home.
 roam; Where prospects of happi-ness never grow dreary—Come, go with the saints to their Paradise home.

Chorus.



Come, sin-ners, Come, sin-ners, Come go with the saints to their Par-a-dise home.
 Come, mourners, Come, mourners, Come go with the saints to their Par-a-dise home.
 Ye wea-ry, Ye wea-ry, Come go with the saints to their Par-a-dise home.

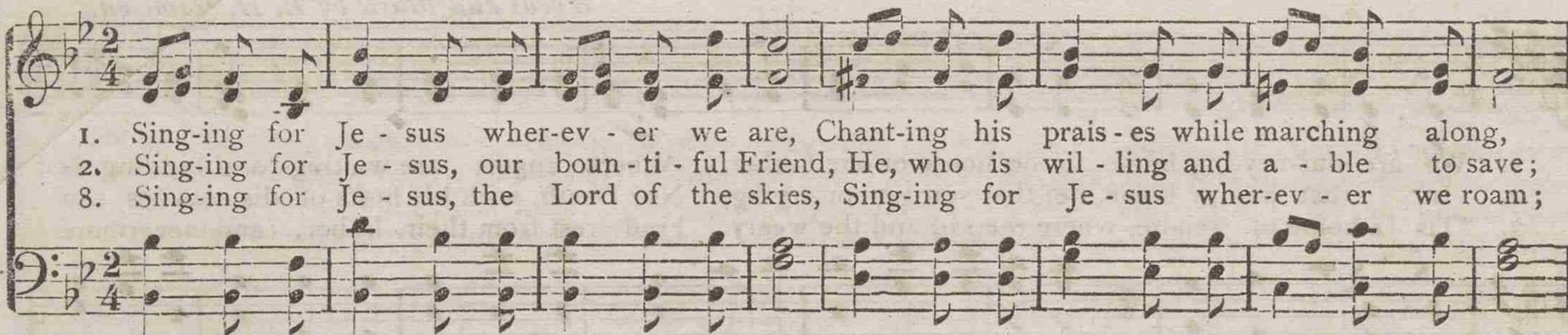
Come sinners,

Come sinners,

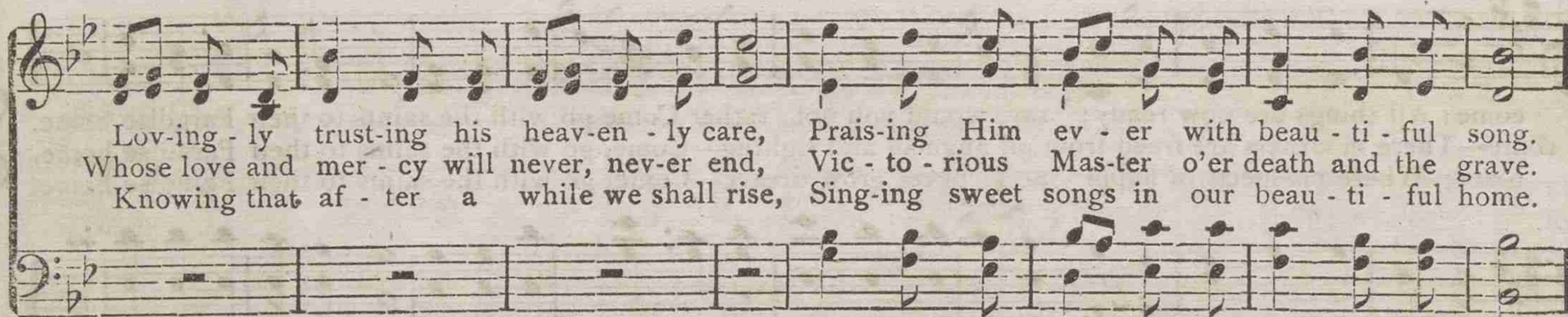
SINGING FOR JESUS.

Words by L. H. Dowling.

Music by J. William Suffern.



1. Sing-ing for Je - sus wher-ev - er we are, Chant-ing his prais-es while marching along,
 2. Sing-ing for Je - sus, our boun-ti - ful Friend, He, who is wil - ling and a - ble to save;
 3. Sing-ing for Je - sus, the Lord of the skies, Sing-ing for Je - sus wher-ev - er we roam;



Lov-ing - ly trust-ing his heav-en - ly care, Prais-ing Him ev - er with beau - ti - ful song.
 Whose love and mer - cy will never, nev-er end, Vic - to - rious Mas-ter o'er death and the grave.
 Knowing that af - ter a while we shall rise, Sing-ing sweet songs in our beau - ti - ful home.

Chorus.



Sing - ing ev - er, Sing-ing for Je - sus our glad, our glad song,
 Singing ev - er, singing ev - er, Sing-ing for Je - sus, singing ev - er, singing our song,

SINGING FOR JESUS.—Concluded.

67

Our glad song.

Sing - ing ev - er, sing-ing for Je - sus Our glad, our glad song.
Sing-ing ev - er, sing-ing for Je - sus Our glad song.

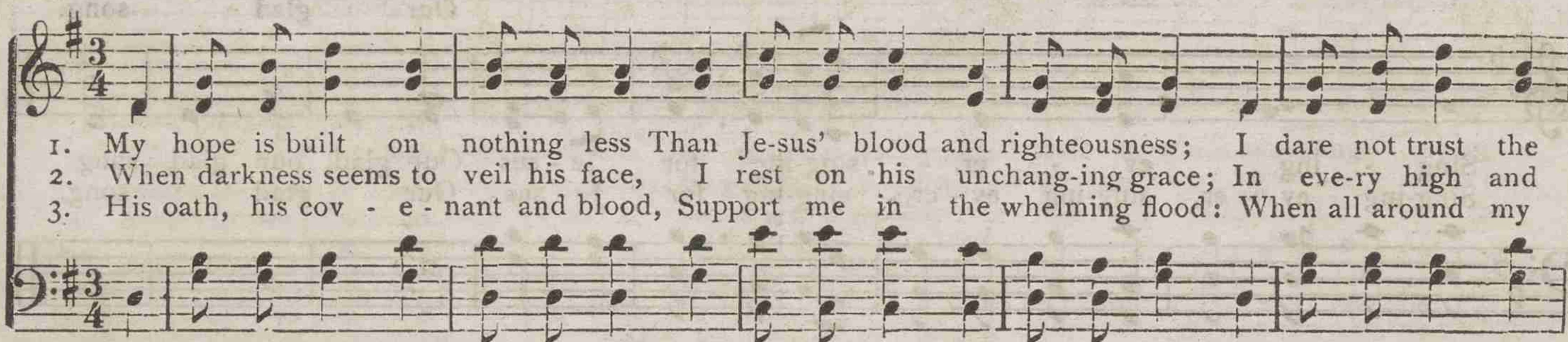
JESUS IS MINE.

Words by L. H. Dowling.

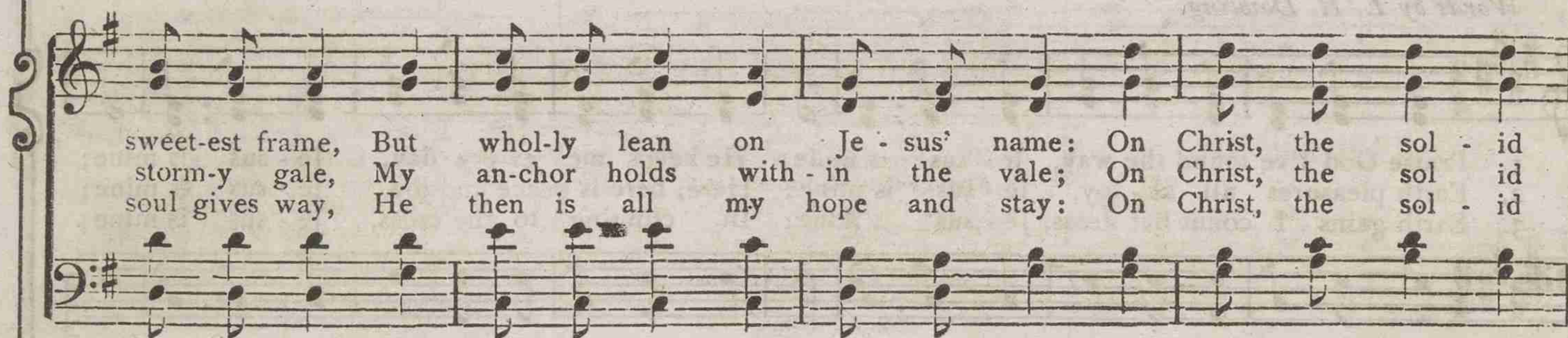
1. Praise God I've found the way, Je - sus is mine; He keeps me ev-ery day, Je - sus is mine;
2. Earth pleasures all al - loy, Je - sus is mine; Here, here is peace and joy, Je - sus is mine;
3. Earth gains I count but dross, Je - sus is mine; In clinging to the cross, Je - sus is mine;

I was a-way from home, And I loved a-far to roam, But Je-sus bid me come, Je-sus is mine.
Tho' earth is bright and fair, Brighter is my home "up there," Undimmed by dark despair, Jesus is mine.
Let death's unyielding wave Lay me in the si-lent grave, Je-sus, my Lord, can save, Je-sus is mine.

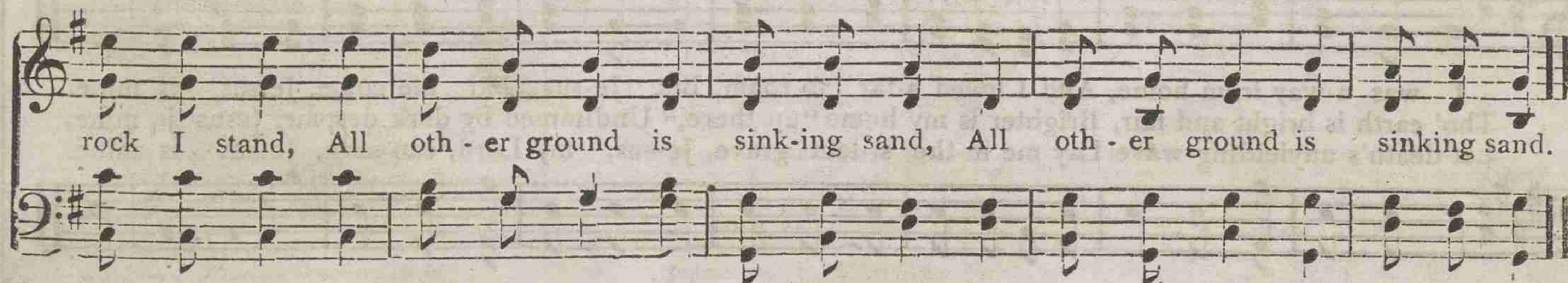
THE SOLID ROCK.



1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the
2. When darkness seems to veil his face, I rest on his unchang-ing grace; In eve-ry high and
3. His oath, his cov - e - nant and blood, Support me in the whelming flood: When all around my



sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name: On Christ, the sol - id
storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the vale; On Christ, the sol id
soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay: On Christ, the sol - id



rock I stand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.



- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven,
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

RETREAT.

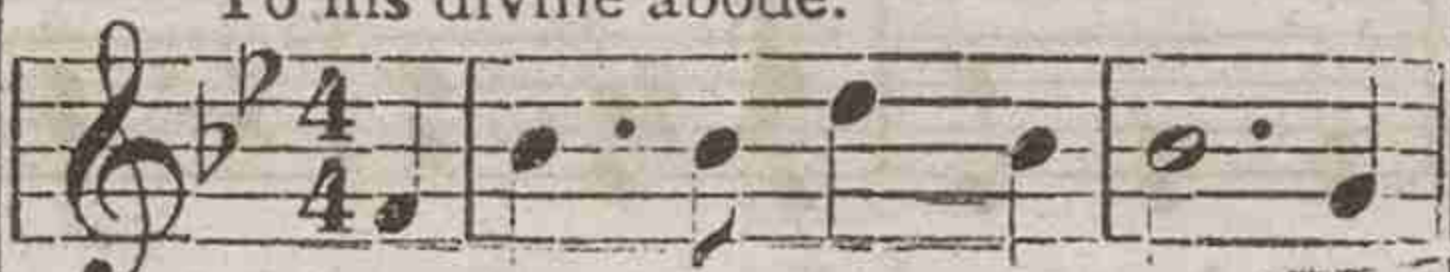


- 1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.
- 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed;
Or how the host of hell defeat,
Had suffering souls no mercy seat?

MY SOUL BE ON THY GUARD.



- 1 My soul be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh, watch, and fight and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.



- 1 Oh, when shall I see Jesus,
And dwell with him above,
To drink the flowing fountain
Of everlasting love?
When shall I be delivered
From this vain world of sin,
And with my blessed Jesus
Drink endless pleasures in?

- 2 Bet now I am a soldier,
My Captain's gone before,
He's given me my orders,
And tells me not to fear.
And if I hold out faithful,
A crown of life he'll give,
And all his valiant soldiers
Eternal life shall have.

- 3 Oh, let us all prove faithful,
Though trials cross the way;
We'll cast our care on Jesus,
And not forget to pray.
Gird on the heavenly armor
Of faith and hope and love,
And when our warfare's ended
We'll reign with him above.

A

MY GRACIOUS REDEEMER.



- 1 My gracious Redeemer I love,
His praises aloud I'll proclaim,
And join with the armies above,
To shout his adorable name.
To gaze on his glories divine
Shall be my eternal employ,
And feel them incessantly shine,
My boundless, ineffable joy.
- 2 Yon palaces, scepters, and crowns,
Your pride with disdain I survey.
Your pomps are but shadows and sounds
And pass in a moment away.
The crown that my Savior bestows
Yon permanent shall outshine;
My joy everlastingly flows—
My God, my Redeemer is mine.



- 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, oh, my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide,—
Oh, receive my soul at last.

- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee!
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
Boundless love in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
Prince of Peace and Righteousness;
Most unworthy, Lord, I am,
Thou art full of love and grace.

FOR YOU I AM PRAYING.

J. William Suffern.



1. I have a Sav-ior—he's pleading in glo - ry, So precious, tho' earthly en-joy-ments be few:
2. I have a Fa-ther—to me he has giv - en, A hope for e - ter - ni - ty, precious and true:
3. I have a Crown—and I'll wear it for - ev - er, En - circled with jew-els of heav-en - ly hue:
4. I have a Robe—'tis re - splendent in whiteness, A - wait-ing in glo - ry my wan-der - ing view,
5. I have a Rest—and the ear-nest is giv - en, Tho' now for a time 'tis concealed from my view,



And now he is watching in ten - der-ness o'er me, But oh! that my Sav-ior was your Savior too.
 And soon will my spir-it be with him in heaven: But oh! that he'd let me bring you with me too.
 'Twas purchased by Jesus my glo - ri - fied Savior, But oh! could I know one was purchased for you.
 O when I'll receive it, all shin-ing in brightness, Dear friend, could I see you receiving one too.
 'Tis life ev - er-last-ing—'tis Jesus—'tis heaven! And oh! dearest friend, let me meet you there too.

*Chorus.*

For you I am praying, for you I am praying, Then speak to the Sav-ior, he's speaking to you.



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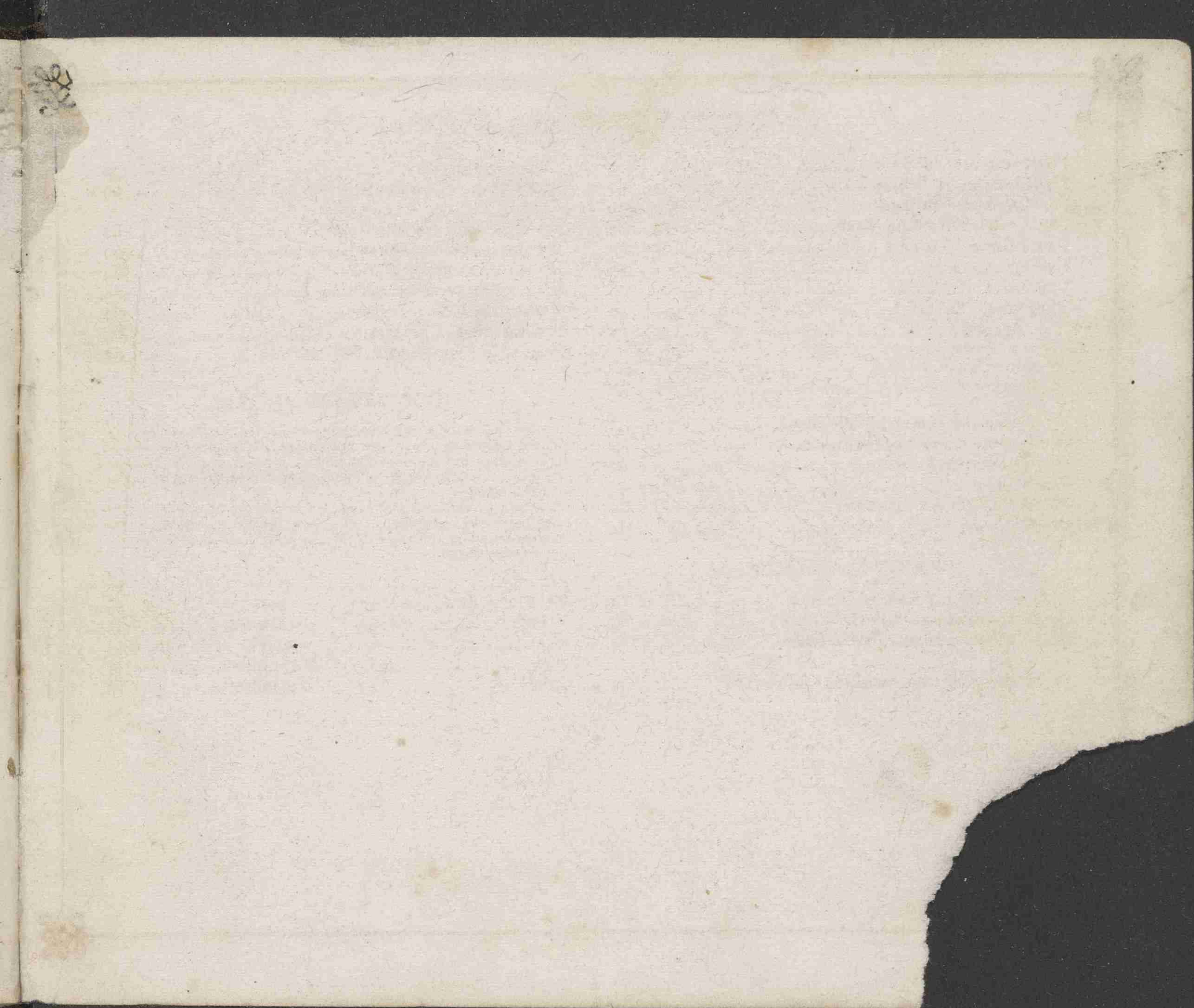
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