WINDOWS OF HEAVEN

No. 10

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS, SINGING SCHOOLS
AND RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse that there may be meat in mine house and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

Malachi III, Ch. 10: 27.

BY

JOHN B. VAUGHAN

AND

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

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J. B. VAUGHAN

ATHENS, GA.

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DAY OF WRATH



I want my friends and customers to order and read this book. Not that I may realize financial returns, but that I am interested in the immortal souls of my fellow man. "Day of Wrath" corrects many errors that have been circulated and taught regarding the Bible. It explains the difficult and symbolical expressions and teachings of the Bible. It will help you understand the Bible as you have never realized before. I want you to read this book. The book is substantially bound in board covers, sells for $1.25 per copy. I will furnish my customers the book on receipt of $1. I will return the money sent me by any one who will read the book and find it is not worth far more than it costs,

JOHN B. VAUGHAN, ATHENS, GA.

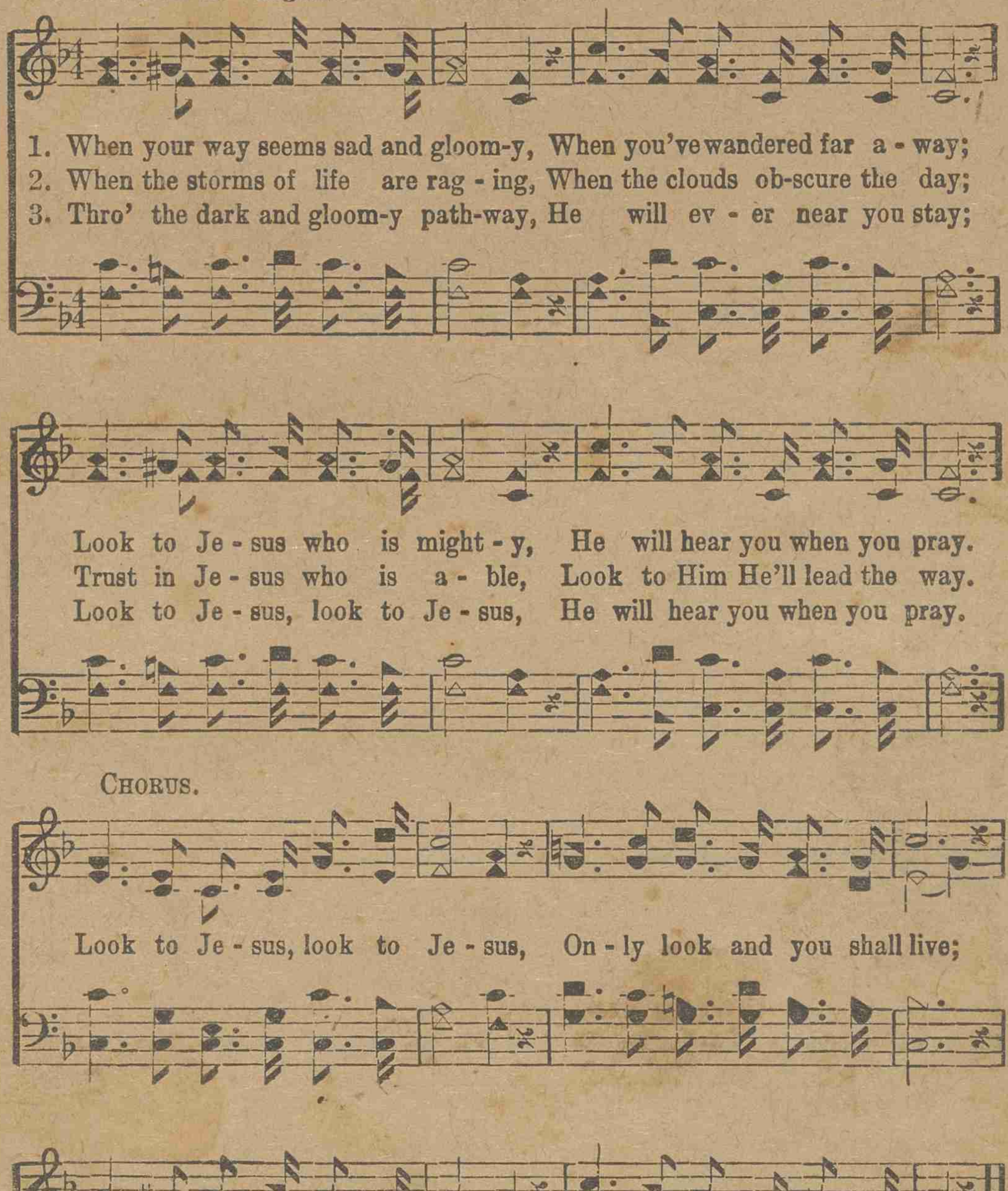
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Windows of Heaven.

No. 10.

No. 1. Look to Jesus.

Mrs. John B. Vaughan. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER, John B. Vaughan.



1. When your way seems sad and gloom-y, When you've wandered far a - way;
2. When the storms of life are rag - ing, When the clouds ob-scure the day;
3. Thro' the dark and gloom-y path-way, He will ev - er near you stay;

Look to Je - sus who is might - y, He will hear you when you pray.
Trust in Je - sus who is a - ble, Look to Him He'll lead the way.
Look to Je - sus, look to Je - sus, He will hear you when you pray.

CHORUS.

Look to Je - sus, look to Je - sus, On - ly look and you shall live;

Bless - ed Je - sus, He is a - ble, Ask, and He will sure - ly give.

No. 2. Give God Your Best Each Day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Give your best to God each day, Faith-ful be thro'-out the way;
2. In each dai-ly lit-tle thing, Tru-est of-f'ring we may bring,
3. Give your best to God each day; Live for Him in work or play;
4. Let your time and strength be His, For e-ter-nal des-ti-nies;

Give your nob-lest, tru-est, best, Then shall you be grand-ly blest.
If it be the best we know, And our high-est ef-fort show.
Give your best with loy-al heart, And rich grace He will im-part.
Seek the res-cue of some soul God would have in His con-trol.

CHORUS.

Give Him your best ev-'ry day, Wheth-er you
ev-'ry day,
work, or watch, or pray; Give Him the best you can
watch or pray;
be or can bear, All the time and ev-'ry-where.
ev-'ry-where.

No. 3. The Gospel Way.

Ada Powell. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. 'Tis the way in which our fa - thers went, With their songs of
2. 'Tis the way of all I love the best, And it leads at
3. 'Tis the way that saved my heart from sin, And I praise the

praise and glad content; For it leads a - lone to end-less day, I am
last to per-fect rest; And the skies are ev - er blue as May, Since I'm
Lord I en-tered in; When I reach His throne I'll ev - er stay, I am

CHORUS.

walk-ing in the gos - pel way. For the gos - pel way is a

hap-py, hap-py way, I will trav-el to the home-land of day; His love will

roll the clouds a - way, When I walk with Him the gos - pel way.

No. 4. He is Growing More Precious to Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. I'm tell-ing the world a-bout Christ my Lord, Who gives ma-ny blessings to
2. His word is the joy of my ransomed soul, His grace is my song in the
3. The long-er I know Him the more my love Goes out to this won-der-ful

me; I love Him and so I will spread His word, And faith-ful to
night; With Him I am fac-ing the shin-ing goal Where faith will be
Friend; I hope to a-dore Him with saints a-bove, With Him all e-

CHORUS.

Him al-ways be.....
end-ed in sight.... He is growing more precious to -me,.....
ter-ni-ty spend... more pre-cious to me,

He is grow-ing more precious to me;..... Ev-'ry hour of the
more precious to me;

day, ev'ry step of the way, He is growing more precious to me.....
more precious to me.

No. 5. Be A Shining Light.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.
WORDS AND MUSIC. BY PER.

W. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do you try to tell the sto - ry, Of the Sav-ior's precious love?
2. Are you seek - ing out the lost ones Whom the Sav-ior died to win?
3. Have you made a con - se - cra-tion Of your time and earth-ly store?

Are you hun - ger-ing and thirst-ing Ev - er-more your love to prove?
Are you show - ing them the fount-ain That can wash a-way all sin?
If your all is on the al - tar, Then the Mas - ter asks no more.

CHORUS.

Be a shin - - - ing light for Je - - sus! Speak of
Be a shin-ing light, a shin - ing light for Je - sus!

Him..... where'er you go;..... Be a wit - - ness
Speak in praise of Him wher - ev - er you may go; Be a dai - ly wit-

of the Mas - - ter That His love the world may learn to know.
ness for the bless-ed Mas-ter That His love the

No. 6. Sabbath Bells.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Ring out in glad-ness, ye Sab-bath bells, Glad-ly ring, glad - ly
2. Bid us to come to the mer - cy - seat. Soft - ly ring, soft - ly
3. Ring out so bold - ly that all may hear, Clear-ly ring, clear - ly
4. This is your mes-sage and sa - cred trust, Sweetly ring, sweet-ly

ring, Bid - ding us come where the Father dwells, Songs of praise to sing.
ring, There solemn vows to a - gain re - peat, Hum-bly wor - ship-ping.
ring, That in the tem-ple they may ap-pear, And their trib-ute bring.
ring, Ho - ly, thrice ho - ly, and wise and just, Is our heav'nly King.

CHORUS.

Then ring out bells, ye Sab - bath bells,
Dong, dong, dong bells, dong, dong, dong bells,
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong bells, Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong bells,

Of faith and of serv - ice clear - ly ye tell, As your mel - o - dy
And call us a - way, to wor-ship and pray,

sinks and swells,.... Ring sweet - ly, ye Sab - bath bells.....
gen - tly swells, Sab - bath bells.

No. 7. That Beautiful Land.

Mrs. F. A. F. Wood-White. COPYRIGHTED. USED BY PER. Alfred Beirly, Mus. Doc.

1. I have heard of a land On a far - a-way strand—In the Bi-ble the
2. There are ev-er-green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their fruitage is
3. There's a home in that land At the Father's right hand. There are mansions whose

sto - ry is told,—Where no cares ever come, Nev-er darkness nor gloom,
brighter than gold; There are harps for our hands In that fair-est of flands,
joys are un-told; There the ransomed will sing Round the throne of their King,

REFRAIN.

And noth-ing shall ev - er grow old.
And noth-ing shall ev - er grow old.
And noth-ing shall ev - er grow old.

In that beau-ti - ful land, On that
far - a-way strand, There a-wait us a palm and a crown; The sto - ry so
old Will new glo - ry un - fold, And the sun-light will nev-er go down.

No. 8. There Will be Eternal Glory.

C. N. Smith. J. B, VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. There will be e - ter-nal glo - ry in that land of joy and light, Where our
2. Tho' the way be dark and dreary and the daylight fades too fast, Yet I
3. If my wea - ry footsteps fal-ter, then I hear the Master's voice, As He
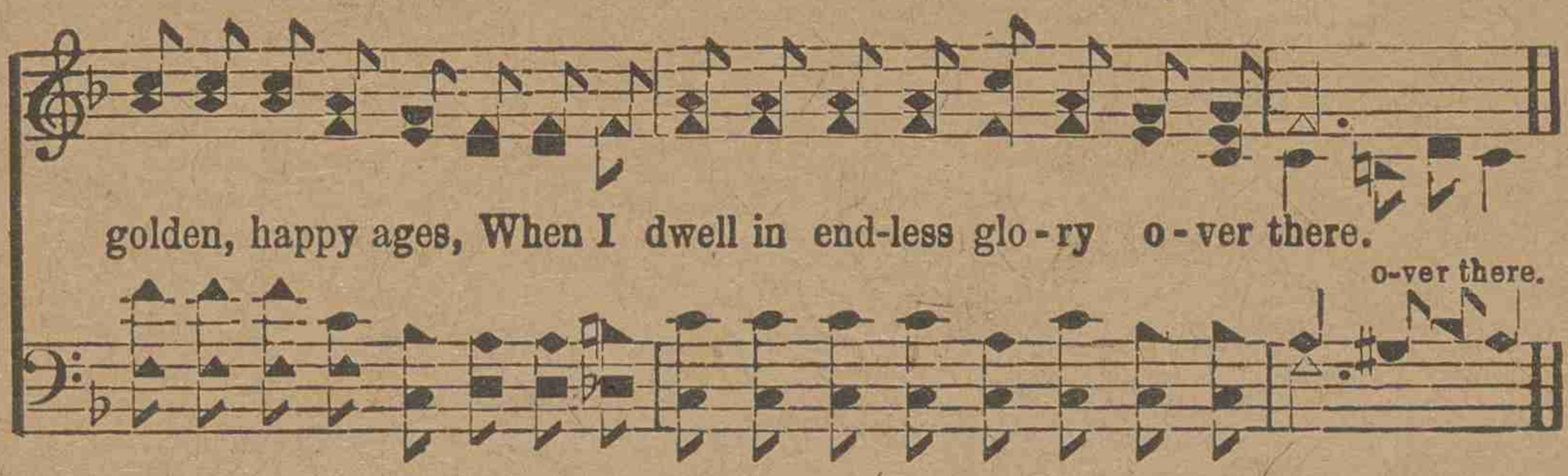
gracious Master waits for you and me; Where fair sum-mer smiles for-ev - er
know the Master careful watch will keep; Till the dan-gers that be - set me
tells me of the glo - ry there a - bove; If my heart grows cold and heavy

and the skies are always bright, In that hap-py land be-yond the si-lent sea.
and the cares of life are past, Then the fruits of my life's journey I shall reap.
then He bids my soul re-joice, For He waits for me in ev - er - last-ing love.

CHORUS.

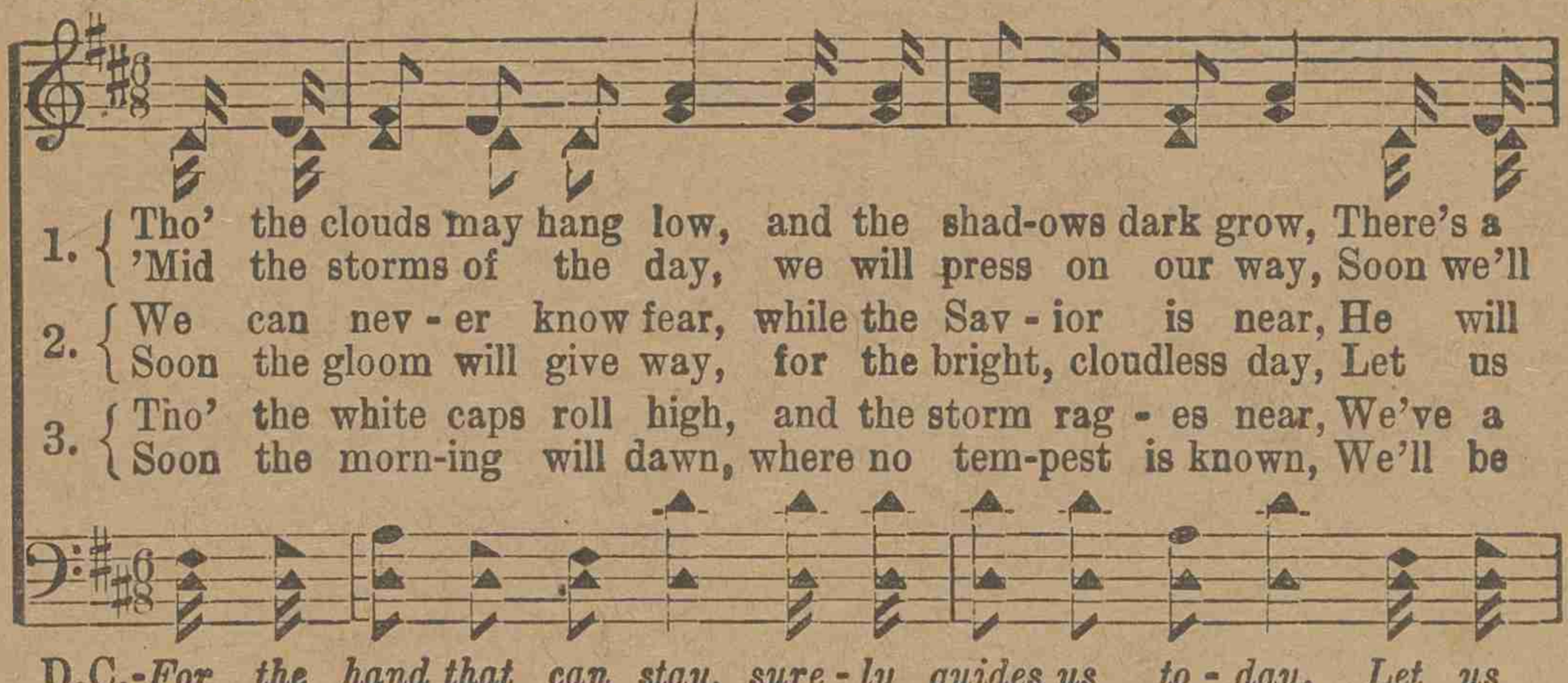
There will be e - ter-nal glo-ry o - ver there, (o-ver there,) In that crystal
city bright beyond compare; I will sing the Master's praises Thro' the
o-ver there.
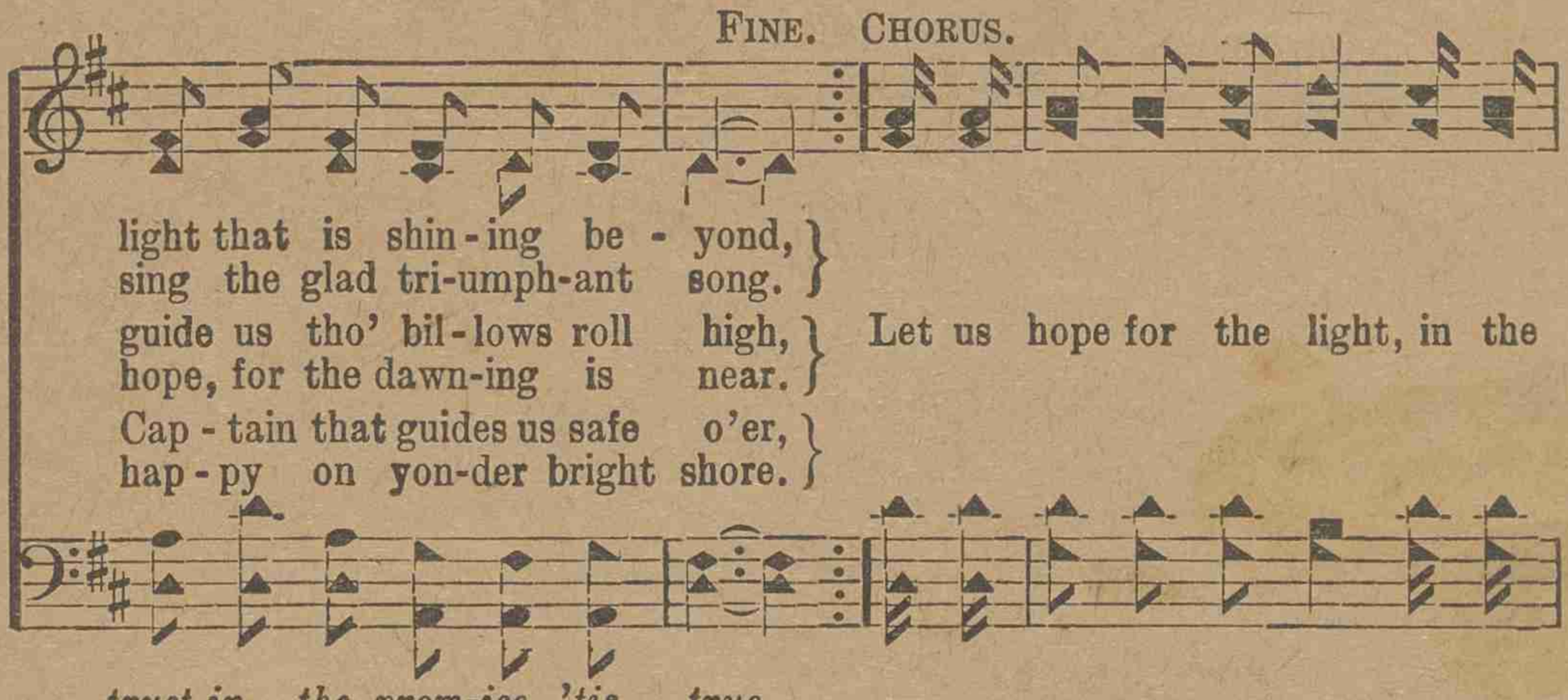
There Will be Etérnal Glory.
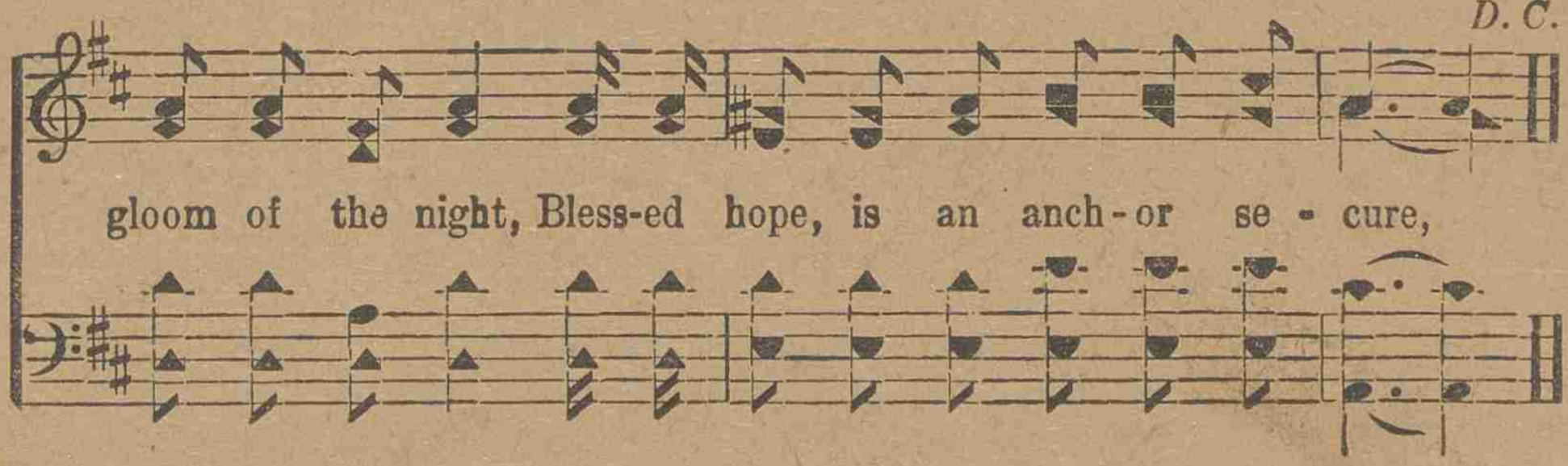


No. 9. Hope 'Neath the Clouds.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.







No. 10. If You Will.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. You may help to save ma - ny souls from sin, If you will,
2. You may bear the light in - to val-leys drear, If you will,
3. You may cheer the sad with a hap - py song, If you will,
4. You may grow in beau-ty and strength and love, If you will, If you will,

If you will; If you will; If you will; If you will; If you will;

You may help the false to be true and win,
You may soothe the bo-som and dry the tear,
You may raise the fall-en and make them strong,
You may wear the life-crown with saints above,

CHORUS.

If you will, if you on - ly will. If you will.....

If you will, You may be a bless-ing

You may be

..... You may res-cue souls from sin and Lead the lost ones in, If you

true, if you will,

true, if you will.

will..... You may bring the sad and lone to Je-sus.

There's a part for you to do, if you will;

There's work to do, if you will;

No. 11. We Shall See the King Some Day.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Tho' the way we jour - ney may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2. Aft - er pain and an - guish, aft - er toil and care, We shall see the
3. Aft - er foes are conquered, aft - er bat - tles won, We shall see the
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone be-fore, We shall see the

King some day; On that bless - ed morning clouds will dis - ap-pear,
King some day; Thro' the end - less a - ges joy and bless-ing share,
King some day; Aft - er strife is o - ver, aft - er set of sun,
King some day; Sor - row past for - ev - er, on that peace-ful shore

some day;

CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day,

some day.

We will shout and sing some day; Gath-ered round the throne,

some day;

When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

No. 12. Tramp, Tramp.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, of the ransomed throng, March-ing on - ward with the Lord, Hearts and minds in true ac - cord, Mak - ing val - leys ring with the tri - umph - song, March-ing
2. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, of the ar - my grand, Keep - ing high the stand - ard true, Read - y all to dare and do, March-ing on with Christ to the prom - ised land, March-ing
3. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, of the "saved by love," Hear the an - thems that they raise To the King who crowns their days; They are march - ing on to the land a - bove— March-ing

CHORUS.

on to their re - ward.
to the grand re - view.
home to sing His praise.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
Hear their hap - py song,
As they press a - long!
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

Tramp, Tramp.

What a no - ble throng,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

All to Christ be - long, All re - deemed by
March - - ing on - ward, All re - deemed by
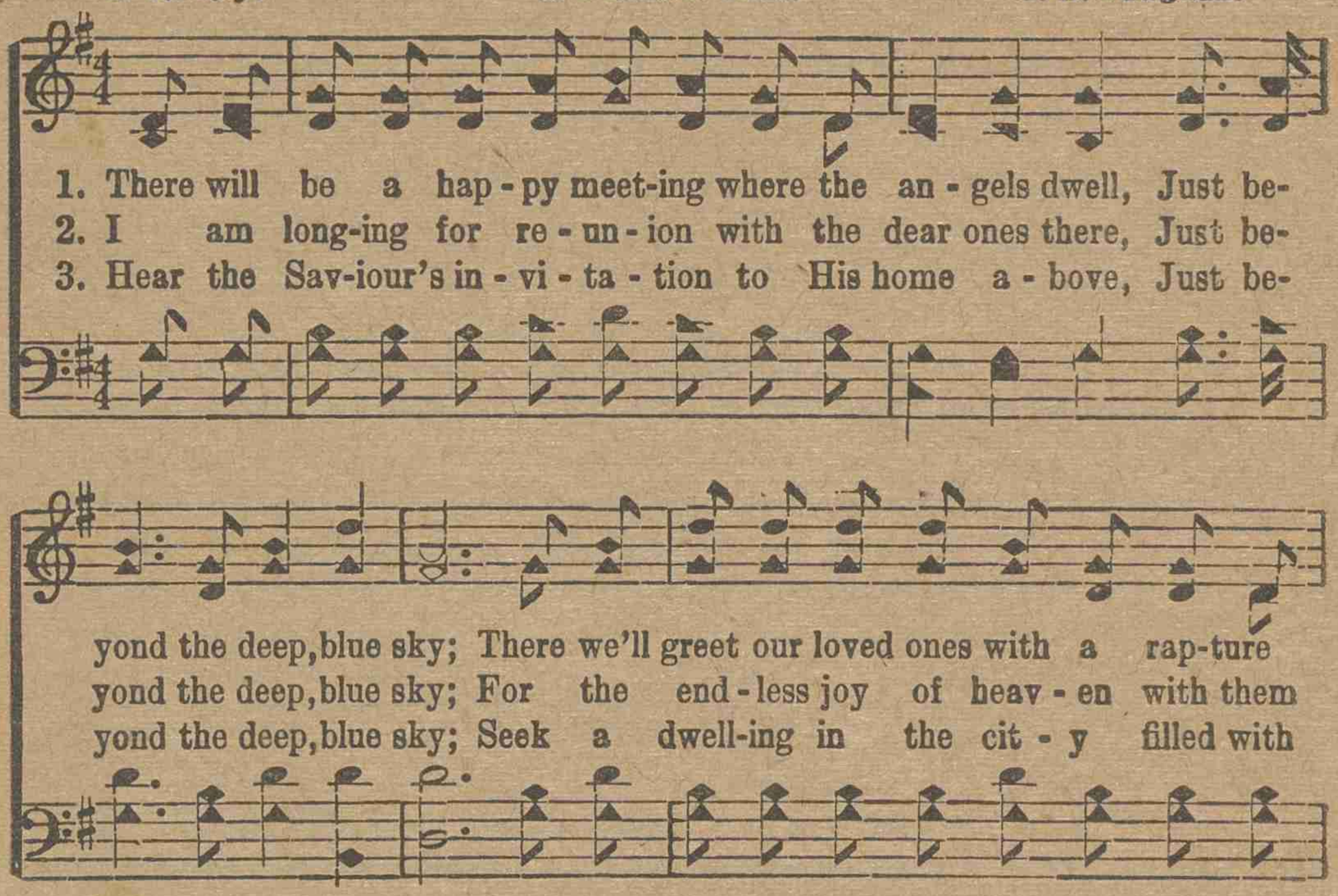
grace!
sav - ing grace! . . . . tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
See their ar-mor bright,

Shin - ing in the light, Wondrous in their might,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp

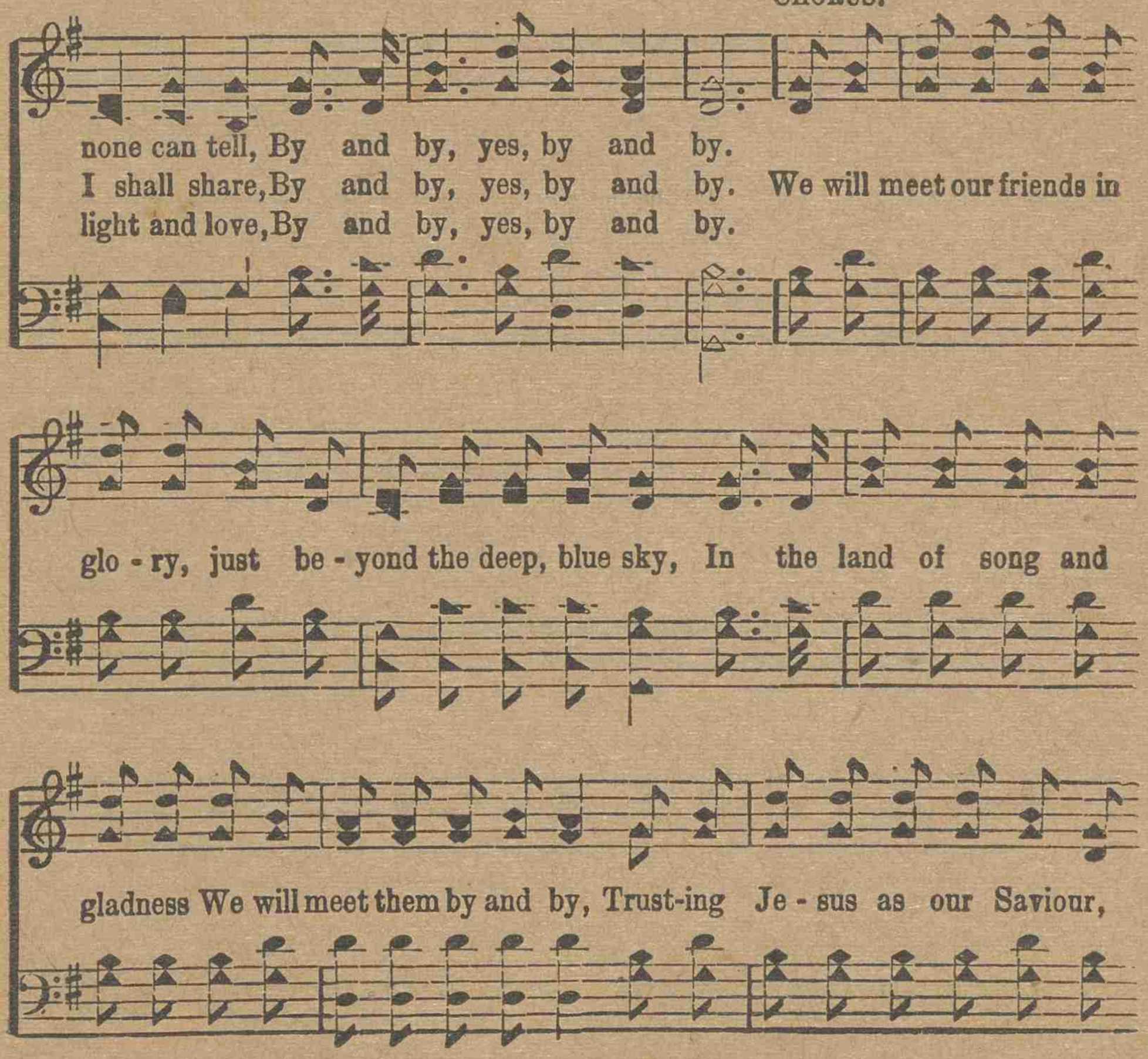
They will win the fight, And meet Je - sus face to face.
tramp, tramp,

No. 13. That Meeting By and By.
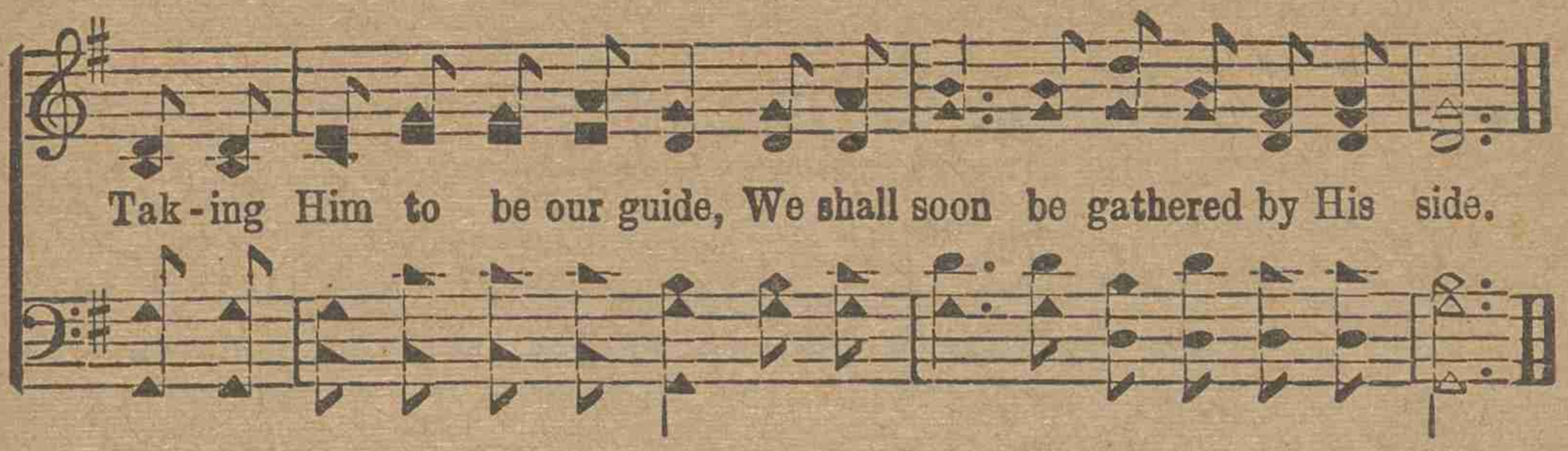
C. R. Ray. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER, J. B. Vaughan.



CHORUS.

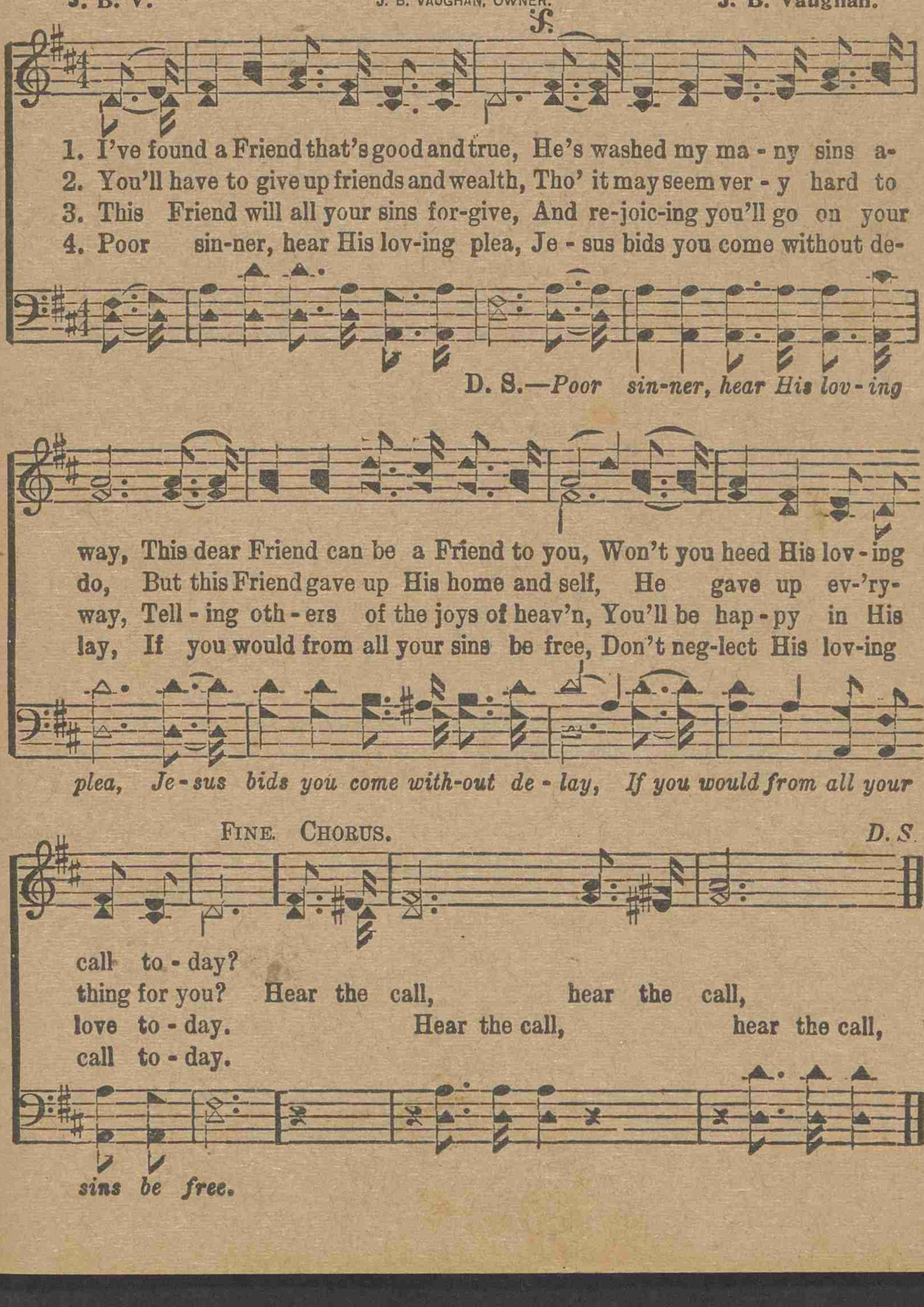


That Meeting By and By.



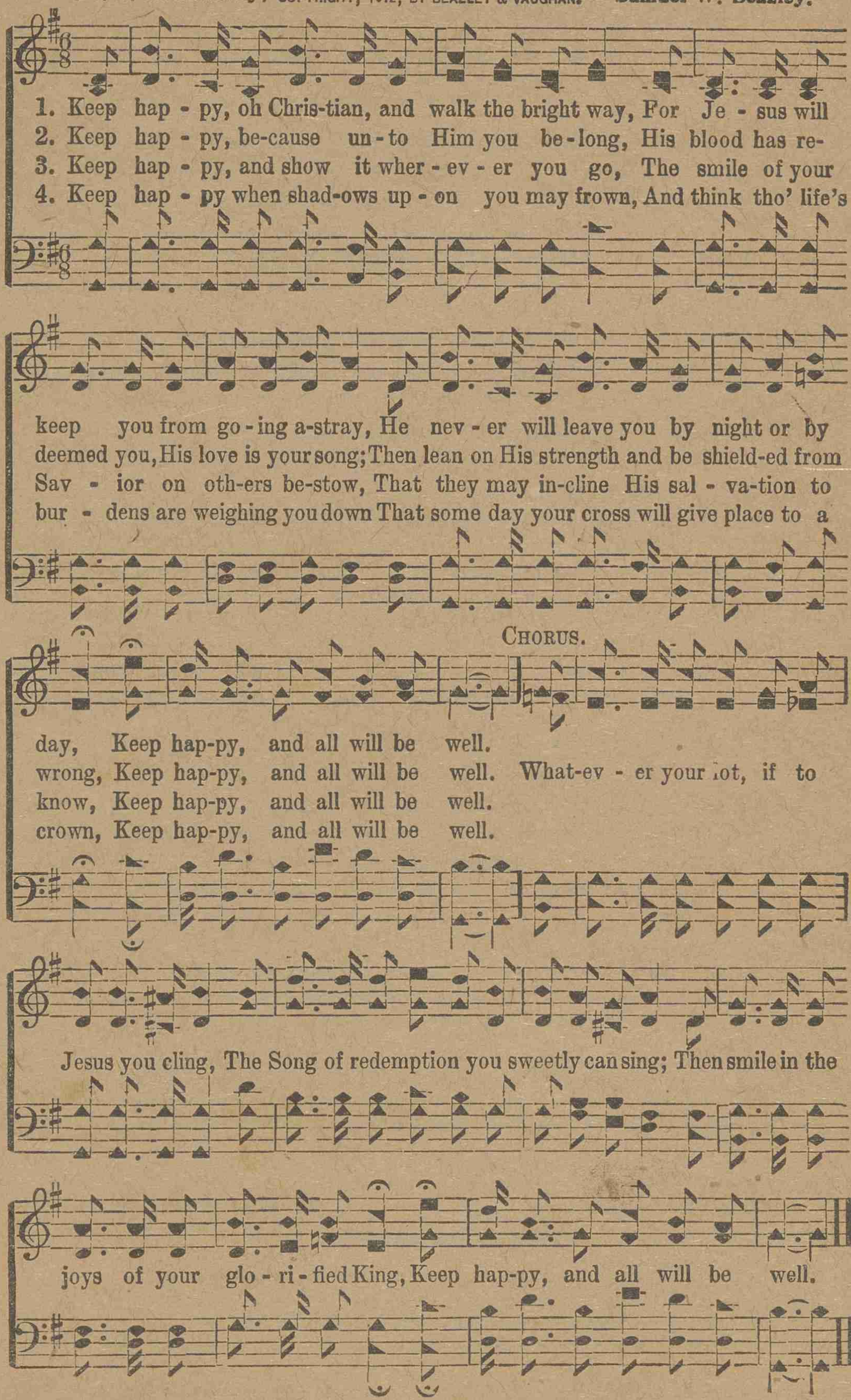
No. 14. Hear His Loving Call.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.



No. 15. Keep Happy.

Rev. N. A. McAulay. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 16. Are You Willing to Go.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Carroll King.

1. Are you will - ing to go from this room to - night, Leaving just as you were be - fore? With the thres-hold of mer - cy now in sight, Will you turn from the o - pen door?
2. Are you will - ing to go from this room to - night, Un-der shad-ows of fear and sin? Will you come to the Lord of life and light, Bless-ed par-don and peace to win.
3. Are you will - ing to go from this room to - night, All un-saved by the pre - cious blood? O, like Naaman of old, take heed a-right, Plunge be-neath Calv'ry's healing flood.
4. Are you will - ing to go from this room to - night, With your heart still un-moved by grace? O, beware lest your blessings should take their flight, E - ven now, turn and seek His face.

CHORUS.

Are you will - ing to go— just as you are, To lose the sweet beam of Hope's guiding star? Are you will-ing to go from love Di - vine, Or will you say quick-ly, "Dear Lord, be mine."

rit.

No. 17. Follow the Blood-Stained Way.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Storms may sweep around you, foes be-fore you rise, Oft - en you may
2. Friends may dis - ap-point you, fort - une al-ways frown, Oft the foe may
3. Keep your faith in Je - sus, trust thro' all His grace, Till you see the

wea - ry of the long-drawn fray, But no harm can reach you, you will win the
tell you that it does not pay; But your soul will tri-umph, you will wear the
glo - ry of the bet-ter day; On His throne in heav - en you shall see His

CHORUS.

prize, If you fol-low Jesus and the blood-stained way.
crown, If you fol-low Jesus and the blood-stained way. Follow the blood-stained
face, If you fol-low Jesus and the blood-stained way.

way, Yes, fol-low the blood-stained way. Dangers will be safe-ly
blood-stained way, blood-stained way.

past, you will reach your home at last, If you fol-low the blood-stained way.

No. 18. We'll Never Grow Weary.

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WORDS AND MUSIC. BY PER.

V. A. and Jennie Ree. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We'll never grow weary, but ev - er pur-sue The work which the Master has
2. We'll never grow weary, but work with a will; Our Fa-ther will sure-ly His
3. We'll think of the mercy, remember the love Of Him who came down from His

left us to do; If pa-tient - ly toil - ing we trust in the Lord, The
promise ful - fill; From seeds we have scat-tered in sor-row and tears, We'll
glo - ry a-bove; No la - bor for Him shall be ev - er in vain, We'll

CHORUS.

har-vest will bring us a bless-ed re.ward.
gather bright sheaves when the harvest appears. We shall reap if we faint not,
work in His vineyard thro' sunshine and rain.

by and by, Treasures im-mor - tal that nev - er de - cay, Crowns of re-

joic-ing that fade not a - way, We shall reap if we faint not, by and by.

No. 19. Sharon's Rose.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Grow-ing with-in my heart;
2. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Grow-ing with-in my soul;
3. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Mak-ing my life so bright;

Like the sun on the hills at morn-ing, All my soul it is now a-
Like a song from the home su - per-nal, Like the sun-light of hope e-
To my soul it has oft - en giv - en Pre-cious glimpses of home and

dorn-ing, Fill - ing my days with gladness and comfort, Help-ing to do my
ter - nal, Cheering me on thro' bri - ars and shadows, Keeping me pure and
heav-en, Lightened my heart and banished my tear-drops, Dur-ing the long-drawn

part. 'Tis fair - er than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the beau-ti - ful
whole. More fragrant than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the won-der - ful
night. More love-ly than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the beau-ti - ful

CHORUS.

Sharon's Rose. Beau-ti - ful rose, beau-ti - ful rose, Beautiful Sharon's Rose!

Sharon's Rose.

Won-drous-ly grow - ing, beau-ty show - ing, Sweet - est
grow on, bloom on, Rose, sweet rose, yes, bloom on, bloom

bloom that grows; Rose of Shar - on, how we love thee, Each heart de-
on, best that grows; Rose, sweet rose, we love thee best, and

vo-tion shows; Beautiful flow - er, fragrant ev - - er
fair Rose; Rose, our Rose, the rose we love, the

Balm for earth-ly woes, Blos-som e - ter - nal, Match-less
Balm for all our cares and woes, Bloom on, bloom on,

flow - er, beau-ti-ful Rose, beau-ti-ful Shar-on's Rose,
more and more, beau-ti - ful Rose.

No. 20. Make Him Yours.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

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

1. I am stand-ing now on the prom-is-es of God, On the Rock that
2. All my sins are lost in the fount-ain of His blood: Of my cleansing
3. When earth's cares press hard, Jesus knows and understands, And the oil of

ev-er-more endures; And this song I sing as I jour-ney on my way,
He my soul as-sures; I want all the world of His saving grace to know:
gladness on us pours; You may have Him now as your Savior and your Lord;

CHORUS.

Claim the promises, and make Him yours.
Trust the Savior now, and make Him yours. He is my Savior, He is my
He is my Redeemer; make Him yours. He is my Savior. He is my

Savior, Christ, the friend of sinners, will you make Him yours? He is my
make Him yours? He is my

Savior, He is my Savior, While He's waiting to be gracious, make Him yours.
Sav-ior, He is my Sav-ior.

No. 21. Meet Me In Heaven.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When your trials are o'er won't you meet me In that land where no burdens are
2. When by sin you are tempted no long - er And your soul from its fetters is
3. When the bat - tle is end - ed for - ev - er And the sword and the shield laid a-
4. Where the dear ones to-geth-er are cling-ing And are wait-ing and look-ing this

borne? With a word and a smile won't you greet me O - ver yon - der some
free, With a voice that is sweet - er and strong-er, Won't you sing o - ver
side, In that kingdom where friends nev-er sev - er, Won't you meet me, with
way, Where the saints and the angels are sing - ing, Won't you meet me, some

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful morn?
yon - der with me? Won't you meet me in heav - en, some beau - ti - ful
Christ to a - bide?
beau - ti - ful day?

day—That fair home of the sin - less and true? When my troub - les and

tri - als have all flown a - way, I'll be wait - ing in heav - en for you.

No. 22. He Died, But Lives.

Rev. T. Elkins. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. On Cal-v'ry's rug-ged mountain, be - neath a dark'ning sky, The
2. Oh, sin-ner, with your bur-dens, your hopes gone down in night, Oh,
3. Don't wait till time shall fail you, till you are grow-ing old, En-

Prince of Peace in anguish did bow His head and die; He bore our grief and
look to Calv'ry's mountain, behold that ra-diant light; Bring all your sins to
list in Christ's own army, and be a sol-dier bold; Come on, we'll march to-

sor - row, our sins on Him were laid, And 'mid death's awful ter-rors,
Je - sus, just cast them at His feet, 'Tis there you'll find your pardon,
geth-er, to Canaan's heav'nly land, And view the thorn-crowned Saviour,

CHORUS.

they laid Him with the dead.
He'll give you rest so sweet. Oh, see the blood-drops fall-ing, oh,
and clasp the nail-pierced hand.

hear the aw - ful blows, Be - hold the mock-ers call - ing, 'mid

He Died, But Lives.

ag - o - nies and woes, The heav-en's black as midnight, the sun is

veiled in shame, But Je - sus nev - er murmurs, for to this end He came.

No. 23. Room In His Arms.

James Rowe. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. Thos. Benton.

1. There is room in the arms of Je - sus, For ev - e - ry wea - ry soul,
2. Let Him shel-ter you from the tempest, And comfort your soul with love,
3. There is room in the arms of Je - sus, No mat-ter how deep your sin,
4. Bid the tempt-er be gone for-ev - er, To Je-sus your sin con - fess,

FINE.

Seek His pres-ence to - day, poor sin-ner, And let Him your life con - trol.
He is read-y, your sin to par-don, And guide you to rest a - bove.
Tho' the world has re - fused to aid you, The Sav-iour will take you in.
He is a - ble to save and shield you, Is wait-ing your soul to bless.

D.S.—*There is room in the arms of Je-sus, Yes, room in His arms for me.*

CHORUS. D. S.

There is room, there is room, He is pleading, "Come to me,"
There is room, there is room,

No. 24. Can You Say No?

Rev. W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Can you say No, when tempted to sin, And foes would ensnare you with-
2. Can you say No, when old habits strong, Would bind you and lead you a-
3. Can you say No to friends who for-get That you must be care-ful; can
4. Can you say No in firm-ness of tone—So firm that the temp-ter will

out and with-in; When aught that is e-vil would lead you a-stray, Can
gain in-to wrong; When comrades, once precious, would welcome you back, Can
you firm-ly set Your face t'ward the Saviour? Can you on-ward go, And
leave you a-lone, And sweet-est of peace will your tried spir-it bless, Since

CHORUS.

you say No, and turn brave-ly a-way?
you say No, and keep on in your track? Can you say no? Can you say
give re-ply with a pos-i-tive No?
you said No, and meant naught that was less.

No,

No? When sinners would entice you, can you say No? When into wrong and folly,

No,

they would have you go, Can you turn away and leave them and boldly tell them No?

No. 25. There Never was a Friend Like Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY GEO. F. ROSCHE. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. USED BY PER. Geo. F. Rosche.

1. When man by sin was con-demned to die, There nev - er was a
2. He came to save when the world was lost, There nev - er was a
3. He loved us so, He was cru - ci - fied, There nev - er was a
4. He is the hope of a Chris-tian's soul, There nev - er was a

friend like Je - sus; For He came down when He heard man cry,
friend like Je - sus; He ran - somed us at a fear - ful cost,
friend like Je - sus; For sin - ners vile, on the tree He died,
friend like Je - sus; So we will sing as the a - ges roll,

There nev - er was a friend like Je - sus.

CHORUS.

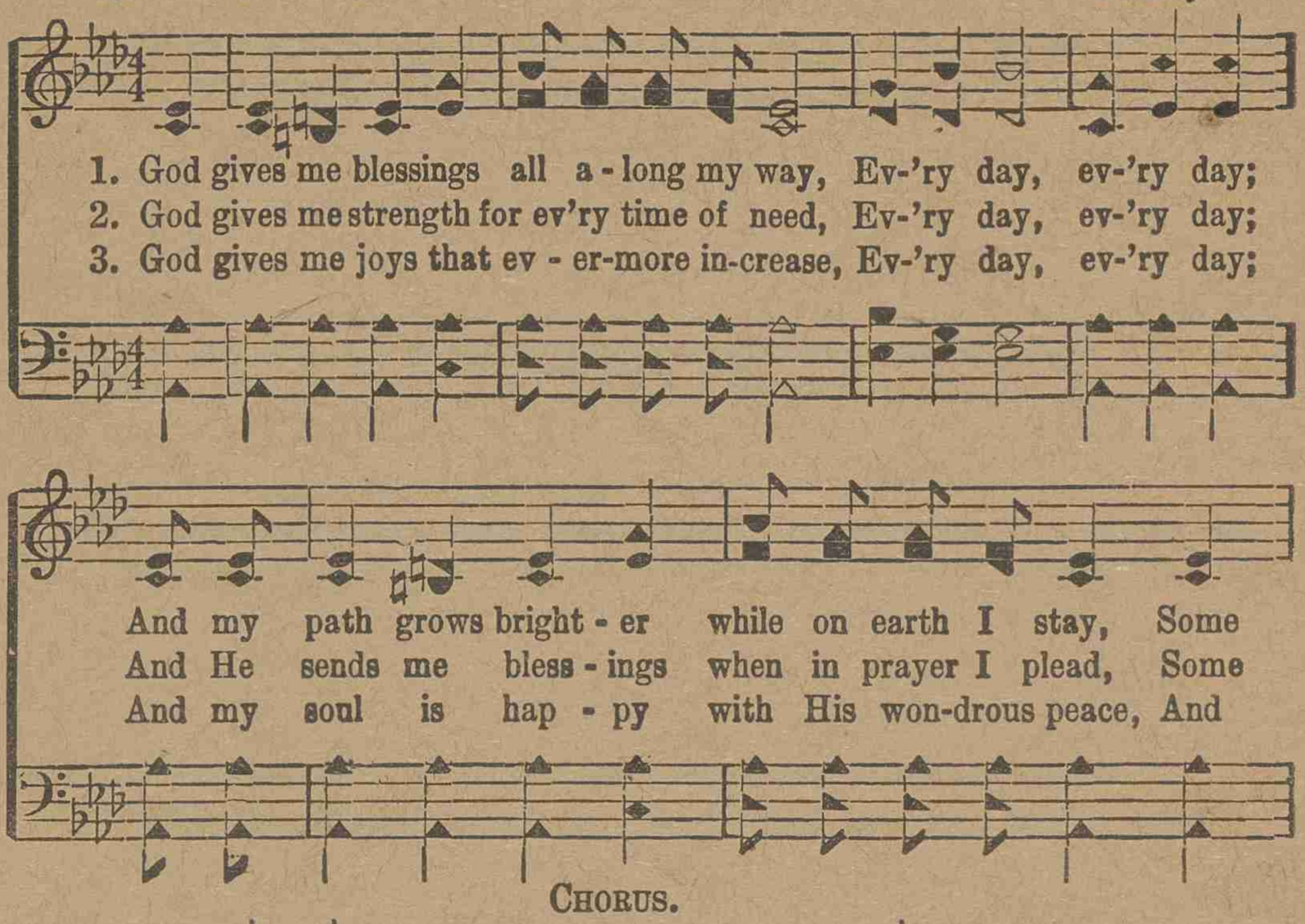
O no, O no! There nev-er was a friend like Je - sus;

O no, O no! There nev - er was a friend like Je - sus.

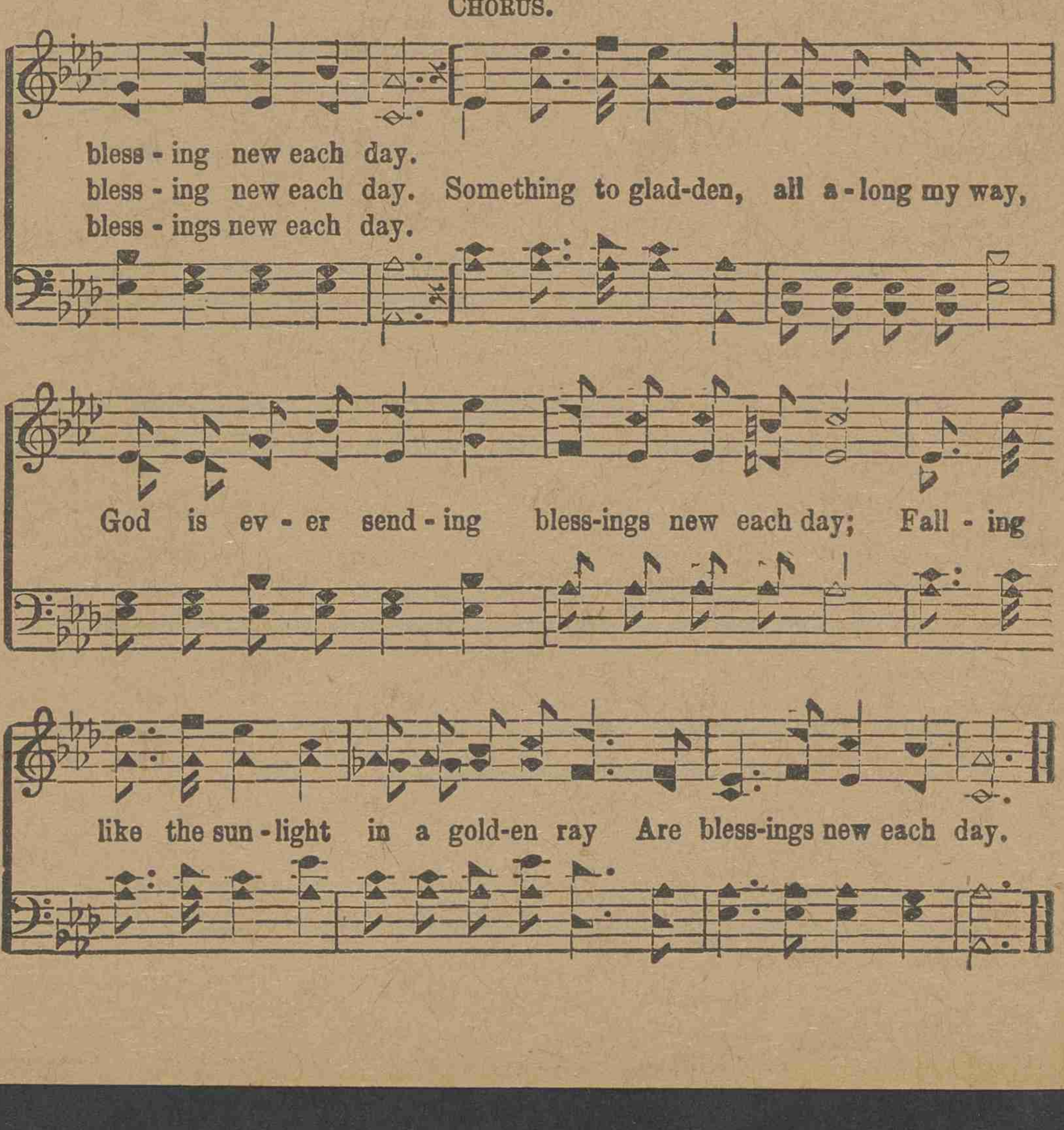
No. 26. Something New Each Day.

Rev. W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. God gives me blessings all a - long my way, Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day;
2. God gives me strength for ev'ry time of need, Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day;
3. God gives me joys that ev - er-more in-crease, Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day;



CHORUS.



No. 27. The Land of Delight.

Jennie Wilson. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. **J. B. Vaughan.**

1. There's a land of de - light, where all shad-ows of night Ev - er
2. On that ra - di - ant shore where all dark-ness is o'er, And where
3. Soon the morn-ing - will dawn, when with ev - 'ry cloud gone, We shall

falls on e - ter - ni - ty's day, And with those whom we have in that
tri - als of time will be past, With our bur-dens laid down, we shall
gaze on that glit - ter - ing strand, And we'll cross the cold tide with the

D. S.—*There we'll look on His face, as we*

FINE.

coun - try a - bove, By the riv - er of life we shall stray.
wear heav-en's crown, Know-ing rapt - ure that ev - er will last.
blest to a - bide 'Mid the scenes of that glo - ri - ous land.

sing of His grace In the bright-ness that shines from His throne.

CHORUS.

Land..... of de - light..... home..... ev - er
Beau - ti - ful land, 'tis a land of de - light; Beau - ti - ful home, 'tis a
bright;..... By the Sav - iour pre-pared for His own;
home ev - er bright;

D. S.

No. 28. Comrades of the Cross.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. On - ward, sol - diers, sing - ing in the light; Christ is lead - ing,
2. Sing of Je - sus, as we on - ward go, Tell of liv - ing
3. By and by, where an - gel voic - es ring, Gath-ered round the

ev - 'ry-thing is right, Sure of vic - t'ry, car - ry on the fight,
streams that ev - er flow; Help the world the Lamb of God to know,
pal - ace of our King, Hap - py songs of vic - t'ry we shall sing,

CHORUS.

Com - rades of the cross. For-ward, com - rades

For - ward, com - - - rades of the

of the cross, The Lord,

cross, Trust the Lord and be

be brave; He has cov - - ered all our

He has cov - - ered

brave;

Comrades of the Cross.

loss, On - ward press, Souls to
all our loss, on, on,

save. Keep your eyes..... on things a-
to save; Keep your eyes on

bove— Things of earth Are as
things a - - bove; of earth

dross; Fol - low Je - - sus on to
are dross; Je - sus all the way to

Glo - - ry, Faith-ful Com-rades of the cross.
glo - ry, glo - ry,

No. 29. The Church in the Wildwood.

ARR IAND WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

W. S. P. *Melody in 2nd Tenor,* Dr. William S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love - li - er
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the
3. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a-

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the
wild flow-ers bloom; Where the parting hymn will be chant-ed, We will
way in - to night; I would fain from this spot of my childhood, Wing my

CHORUS.

lit - tle brown church in the vale.
weep by the side of the tomb. Come to the
way to the mansions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

spot is so dear to my child-hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

No. 30. Lead and Keep Me.

Harriet E. Jones. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN. H. A. Henry.

1. Lov - ing Saviour, lead Thou me,..... Lest I wander far from
2. O Thou ref-uge of my soul,..... Hold me in di-vine con-
3. Sav-iour, keep me day by day,..... All a - long my pil-grim

Lov - ing Saviour, lead Thou me, Lest I

Thee;..... I am safe when in Thy care,.....
trol;..... What - so - ev - er may be - tide,.....
way;..... When my earth-ly work is done,.....

wan-der far from Thee; I am safe when in Thy care,

CHORUS.

Thou wilt keep from ev - 'ry snare.
Lead and keep me by Thy side. Lead me,
Lead me home, O bless - ed One. Lead me, O my Sav - iour,

lead me, Sav-iour, lead me all the way; This my
nev - er let me stray, lead me; This

constant pray'r shall be,..... Sav-iour, lead me home to Thee.
my constant pray'r shall be,

No. 31. The Beckoning Lights of Home.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When the storms of life are loud and wild, And my cour-age goes from me;
2. There may still be ma - ny storms to come, Higher still the waves may roll;
3. I shall see them shin-ing all the way, Till the storms of life are past;

Blessed Pi - lot, how it cheers Thy child All the lights of home to see!
But the gold - en lights of home, sweet home Will be shin-ing for my soul!
I shall reach the shore, some happy day, And be safe at home at last.

CHORUS.

The beck-on - ing lights of home! The beck - on - ing

sweet home,

lights of home! Oh, how they cheer my soul when life's

sweet home,

might-y bil - lows roll, The beck-on - ing lights of home!

sweet home!

No. 32. Sowing and Reaping.

Mrs. J. B. Vaughan. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. In the har-vest of joy you are anx-ious to win, Then all will de-pend on the sowing; What you sow you shall reap, be it vir-tue or sin, So be-
2. Pro - cure the good seed, love, hon-est-y, truth, And free-ly the bless-ings be-stow-ing, Give to your dear Lord, in the days of your youth, And
3. How hap-py are they who in life's early day, With their health blushing feat-ures a-glow-ing! Life's bless-ings broad cast a-long the whole way, And
4. The harvest will come, the seed time you know, And that while you sow keeps a-grow-ing, Be it vir-tue or vice, or what-ev-er you sow, You will
5. If you sow to the flesh, you will sad-ly deplore Your fol-ly with grief o - ver-flow-ing; Soon the harvest will come, and reap-ing be o'er, So

CHORUS.

ware and look out for the mow-ing.
then you'll have joy in the mow-ing. You shall reap.... you shall reap,...
reap the re-ward at the mow-ing. You shall reap what you sow, you shall reap what you sow,
reap it some day in the mow-ing.
think, when you sow, of the mow-ing.

1. 2.

Reap what you sow in the harvest time; Reap what you sow in the harvest time.

No. 33. Take Hold of Jesus and Never Let Go.

Mrs. Julia A. Williams, COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Com - eth this message to you and to me, Tempest-tossed pilgrims on
2. Ne'er was a shipwreck with Christ at the helm; Breakers may threaten, but
3. Peace that abides when the tem-pest is high, Yea, e - ven joy He will
4. He will safe pi - lot to yonder bright home, In - to the ha - ven where

life's troub-led sea; Do not be fear - ful tho' storm - y winds blow—
can - not o'er-whelm; O, do not doubt Him who lov - eth you so—
nev - er de - ny; Would you the rich - es of grace ful - ly know?
storms do not come; Glo - ries e - ter - nal are His to be - stow—

CHORUS.

Take hold of Je - sus and nev - er let go. Take hold of Je-sus, there's
safe-ty with Him, Be not dismayed tho' the light groweth dim; Wouldst thou re-
joice when the waves o - ver-flow? Take hold of Je - sus and nev - er let go.

rit.

No. 34. Meet Me There.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan,

1. Soon our pil-grim-age is o - ver for our days are numbered here, We will
2. Here, with sin and death a-round us, we must brave the rugged way, Let us
3. In the morn-ing o - ver yonder, there will be no tears to dry, For no

anch - or in the har - bor free from fear; What a glad tri-umph-ant
firm - ly trust in Je - sus ev - 'ry day; By and by we'll en - ter
clouds of sor - row low - er in the sky; There the tree of life is

D. S.—*There the tree of life is*

meet-ing, oh, the hap - py home-land greeting, I'll be wait - ing, will you
glo - ry where we'll sing and shout the sto-ry, And for - ev - er with the
grow-ing, and the stream of peace is flow-ing, Will you meet me o - ver

grow-ing, and the stream of peace is flow-ing, Will you meet me o - ver

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

meet me o - ver there?
glo - ri-fied to stay. Meet me there, meet me there,
yon - der by and by? Good - by? Meet me there, oh, meet me there.

yon - der by and by.

No. 35. We Shall Never Say Good-bye in Heaven.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Carroll King.**

1. Aft - er our la - bors and troub - les are o'er,
2. Dear ones, gone o - ver, a - gain we shall meet,
3. There, at the feet of the Lamb we shall rest,

When we have met on heav - en's fair shore, Nev - er a
Friends, part - ed long, each oth - er will greet; There to our
Sing - ing His praise, and won - drous - ly bless'd; Nev - er a

part - ing will cause us to sigh, For there we nev - er shall
hearts they will al - ways be nigh, For there we nev - er shall
tear - drop will gleam in our eye, For there we nev - er shall

CHORUS.

say Good - bye. Noth - ing will ev - er part us,
Naught will ev - - er come to part us,

We Shall Never Say Good-bye in Heaven.

In that home a - bove; We al - ways shall be to-
our home a - bove; We al - ways shall a-

geth - er Sing - ing of His love. Our
bide to - geth - er His love. Our

troub-les will all be end - ed, Gone the tear and
troub - les there will all be end - ed,

sigh; On that hap - py shore we shall
the tear and sigh;

part no more, And will nev - er say good - bye.

No. 36. In Galilee.

T. M. Eastwood. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

Duet.

1. I met my Lord in Gal - i - lee, And saw His riv - en side,
2. Be - fore we met in Gal - i - lee, My heart was lone and sad,
3. Since I met Christ in Gal - i - lee, My faith grows great and strong,
4. O ye who mourn de - part-ed friends, And jour - ney on in pain,

The hands that felt the pierc - ing nails, The wounds that o-pened wide,
My ev - 'ry hope in Him now gone And noth - ing made me glad.
For me the grave has lost its sting, My heart bursts forth in song,
The dear ones who have passed a - way, You'll sure - ly meet a - gain.

Semi Chorus.

But now the crown of thorns was gone, The bleeding wounds were healed,
I saw naught thro' my blinding tears, But sor - row and dis-may,
I know that I shall rise a-gain, And all death's ter-rors flee,
There's hope for ev - 'ry saddened heart, Good cheer for you and me,

1. But now the crown of thorns was gone, The bleed-ing wounds were healed,

He, once as "man of sorrows," known, Was ris - en King re - vealed.
But when we met in Gal - i - lee, My darkness turned to day.
For I have met the liv - ing Christ, In dis-tant Gal - i - lee.
For we have met the ris - en Christ, In bless-ed Gal - i - lee.
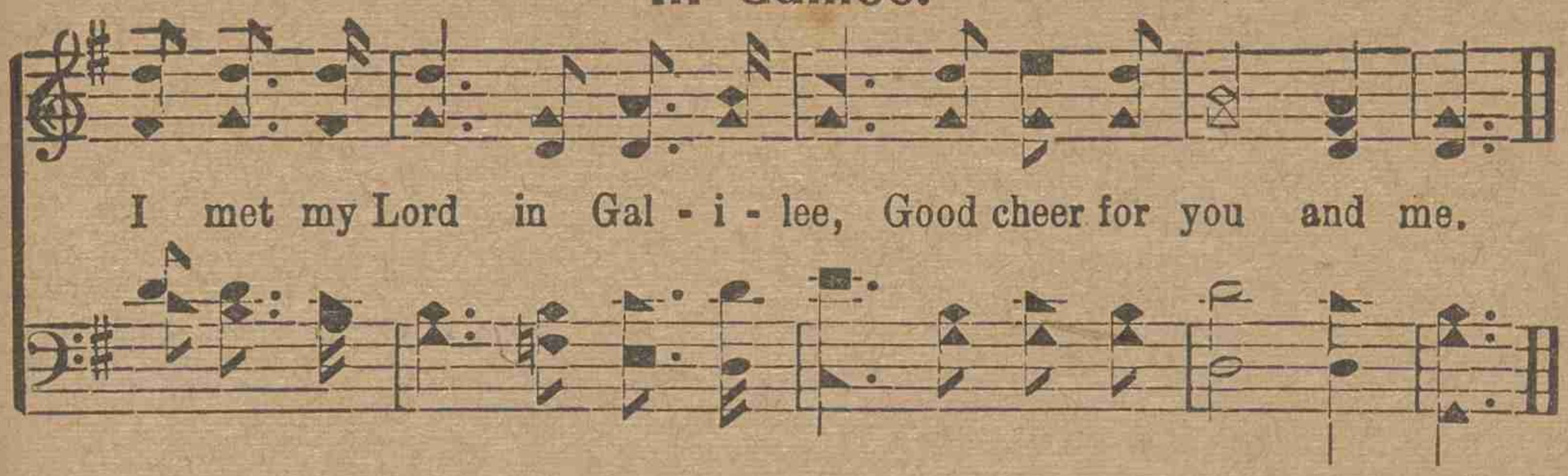
He, once as "man of sor-rows," known, Was ris - en King re - vealed.

Full CHORUS.

In Gal - i - lee, in Gal - i - lee, I met my Lord in Gal - i - lee,

In Gal - i - lee, in Gal - i - lee, I met my Lord in Gal - i - lee,

In Galilee.



No. 37. My Beautiful Home.

Emma VanDeusen. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J B. Vaughan.

No. 38. Lift the Standard To-day.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W, Beazley.

1. God is call - ing for help-ers true, Will - ing hearts and brave;
2. Lift the stand-ard of truth and right, Wave it in the sky,
3. Lift the stand-ard and faith - ful be, Till the fight be done,

There is work for us all to do, There are souls to save.
Press, with cour-age the no - ble fight, On the Lord re - ly.
Till the an - them of vic - to - ry Rings for God's own Son,

Who will ans-wer Him, and a - way To the plains of sin?
He is strong-er than all His foes, Vic - t'ry His will be;
Then, where an-gels His prais - es sing, Where the saints a - dore,

Who the old stand-ard will lift to-day And fight to win.....
fight right on and fight to win.
On-ward to glo - ry our Lead - er goes With you and me.....
With you and me, with you and me.
We shall a-bide with our matchless King For - ev - er - more.....
For - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

Lift the Standard To-day.

CHORUS.

Lift the stand-ard to - day,..... March with Je - sus a-
Lift the stand - ard to - day, March with

way;..... Swing in - to line with Je - ho - vah's Son, to
Je - sus a - way;

con - quer sin..... Lift the stand - ard to-
tri - umph o'er the hosts of sin. Lift the

day,..... Keep it high in the fray;.....
stand - ard to - day, Keep it high in the fray;

Swing in - to line with the Might - y One and fight to win.....
and fight right on, and fight to win.

No. 39. Triumphantly Rise.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. There's a day, a great day com-ing, Je-sus said so in His
2. That great day is sure-ly com-ing, Are we read-y for the
2. Can we meet Him with re-joic-ing, Hap-py sing-ing on the

word, We shall rise, we shall rise, From the east, that
call? Shall we rise, shall we rise? All the saved will
way? We shall rise, we shall rise. On-ly those who

We shall rise,

light so daz-zling, shin-ing from the com-ing Lord,
come re-joic-ing, and be-fore His feet will fall,
sleep in Je-sus, will be-hold Him that great day,

We shall rise, tri-umph-ant-ly rise.
We shall rise, tri-umph-ant-ly rise.
Shall we rise, tri-umph-ant-ly rise.

We shall rise, tri-umph-ant-ly rise.

Triumphantly Rise,

CHORUS.

We shall rise, ... be-yond the skies, In the

We shall rise, be-yond the skies,

res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing we shall see the Sav-ior com-ing We shall

rise, tri-umph-ant-ly rise, We shall

We shall rise, tri-umph-ant-ly rise, to glo-ry we'll rise,

rise, We shall rise,

We shall rise, yes, we shall rise, tri-umph-ant-ly rise.

No. 40. Ring out the Message.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There's a mes-sage true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad,
2. Tell the world of sav - ing grace, Make it known in ev - 'ry place,
3. Sin and doubt to sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day,

Ring it out, Ring it out;

Ring it out, Ring it out;

It will give them cour-age new, It will help them to be true,
Help the need - y ones to know Him from whom all bless-ings flow,
Till the sin - ful world be won For Je - ho - vah's migh-ty Son,

Ring it out, Ring it out.

Ring it out, Ring it out,

CHORUS.

Mer - ri - ly ring, Speed it a - way,

Ring out the word o'er

Ring Out the Message.

Mes - sage di - vine! send it- to - day;

land and sea, Still

Let it cheer the lost and those in

far from Je - sus ma - ny live in sin and

doubt, darkness and doubt; Mer-ri - ly ring, won-der-ful news,

doubt, Ring out the news that

Making men free, hap-py and free, Ring, ring,

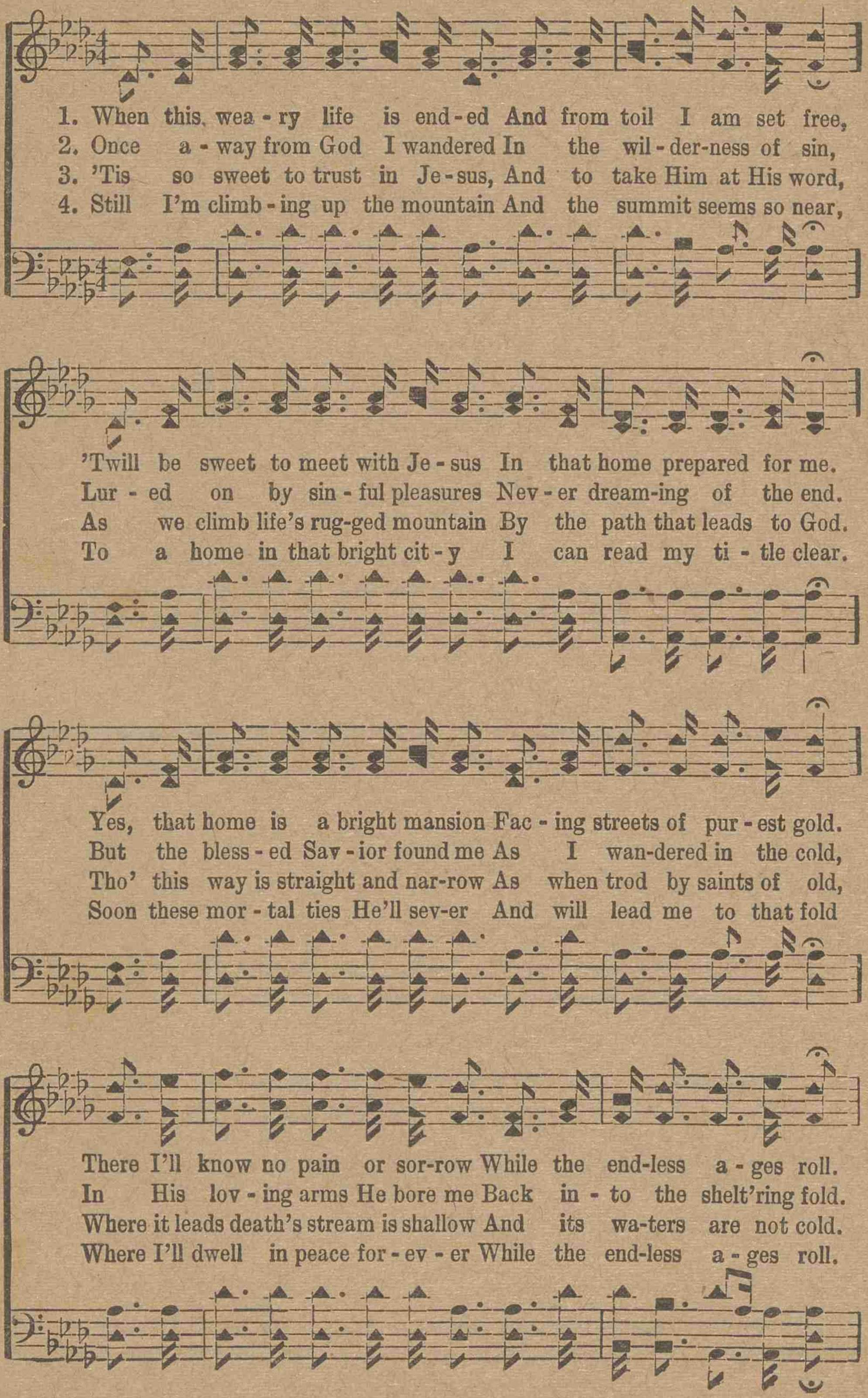
makes men free, To all the lost of

ring, ring, Ring the mes - sage out.
ring it out.

ev - 'ry na - tion, Ring it out.
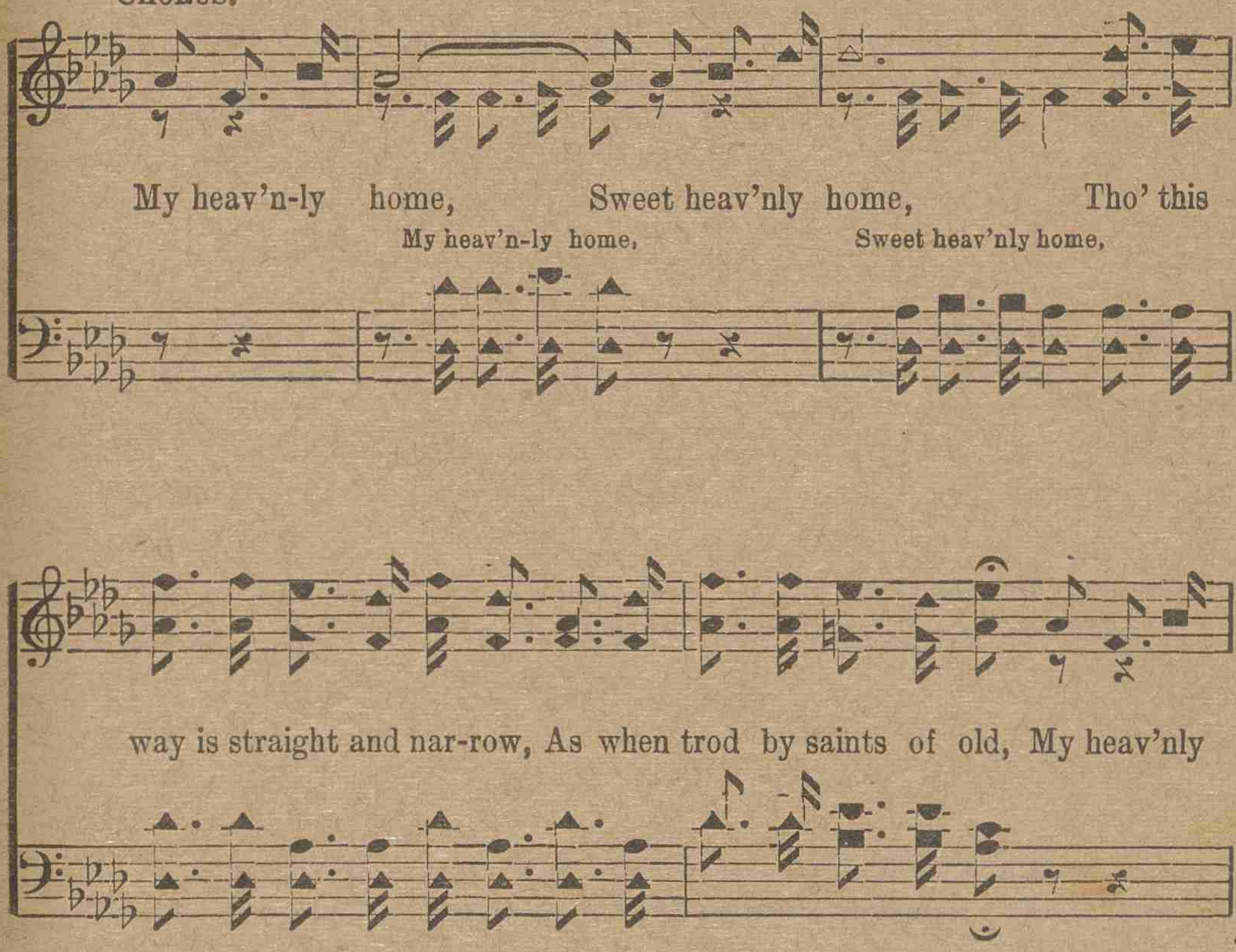
No. 41. My Heavenly Home.
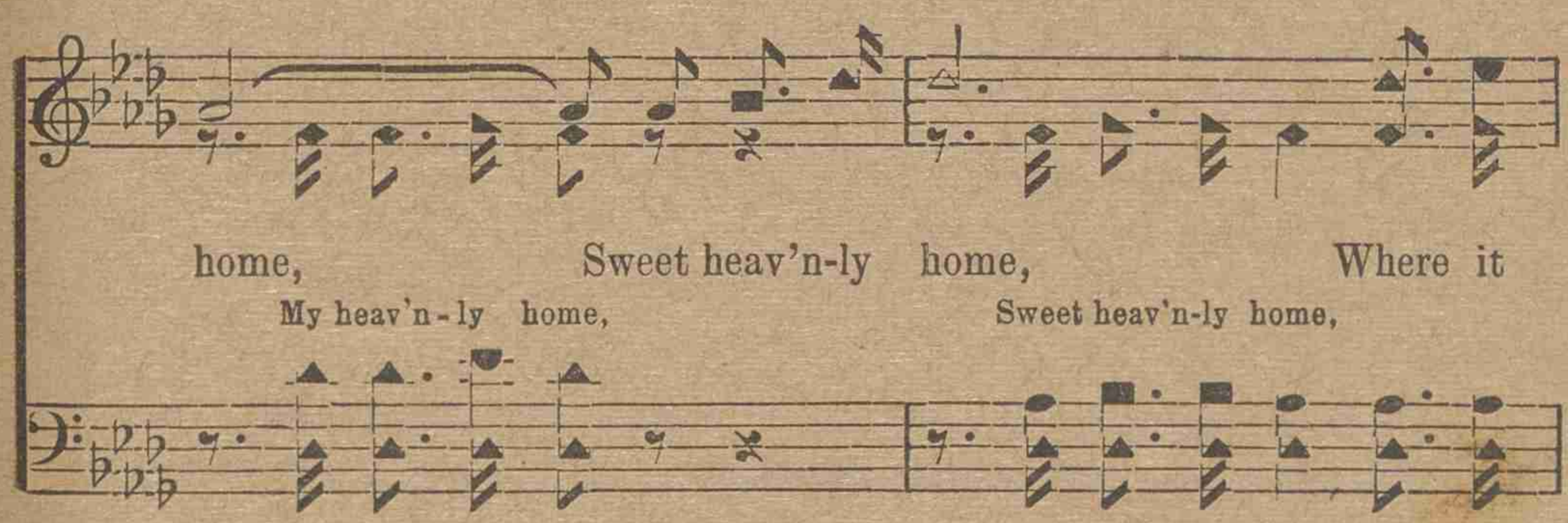
Robert Lee Campbell. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. **J. B. Vaughan.**



My Heavenly Home.

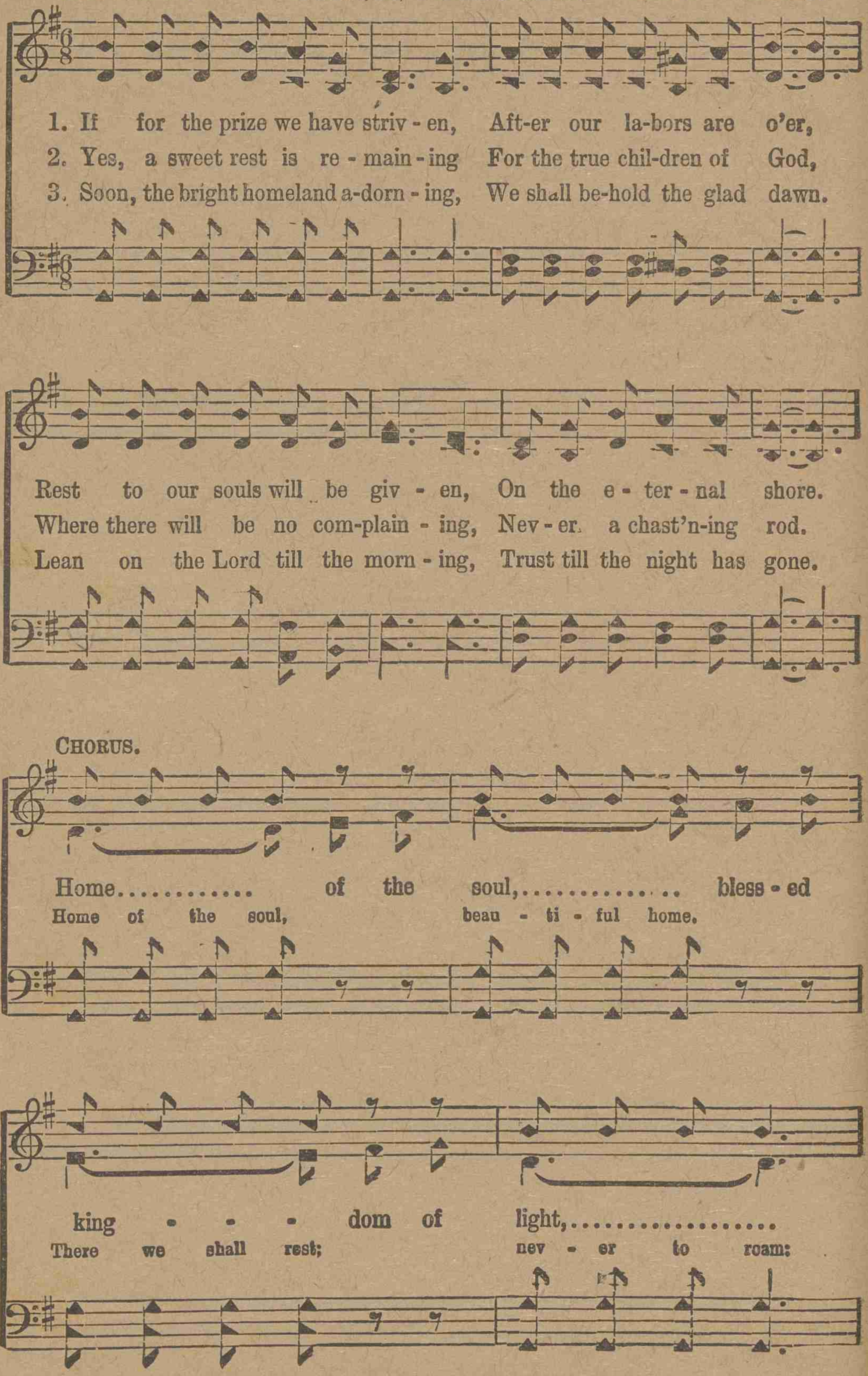
CHORUS.





No. 42. Home of the Soul.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.



Home of the Soul.

Free..... from all care,..... and where
Free from all care. hap - py and bright.

fall - - - eth no night!.....
Je - sus is there. He is the lighti

Oft,..... in the storm,..... we are
Oft, in the storm, lone - ly are we,

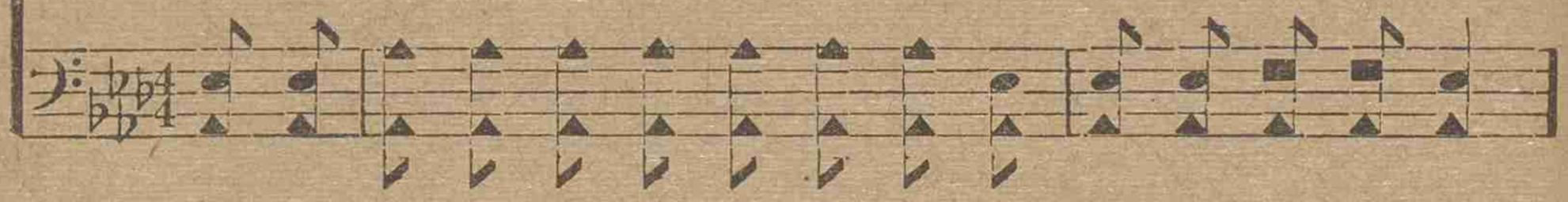
sigh - - ing for thee,..... Beau - ti - ful
sigh - ing for home, long - ing for thee,

home of the ransomed, be - side the crys - tal sea.
crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.

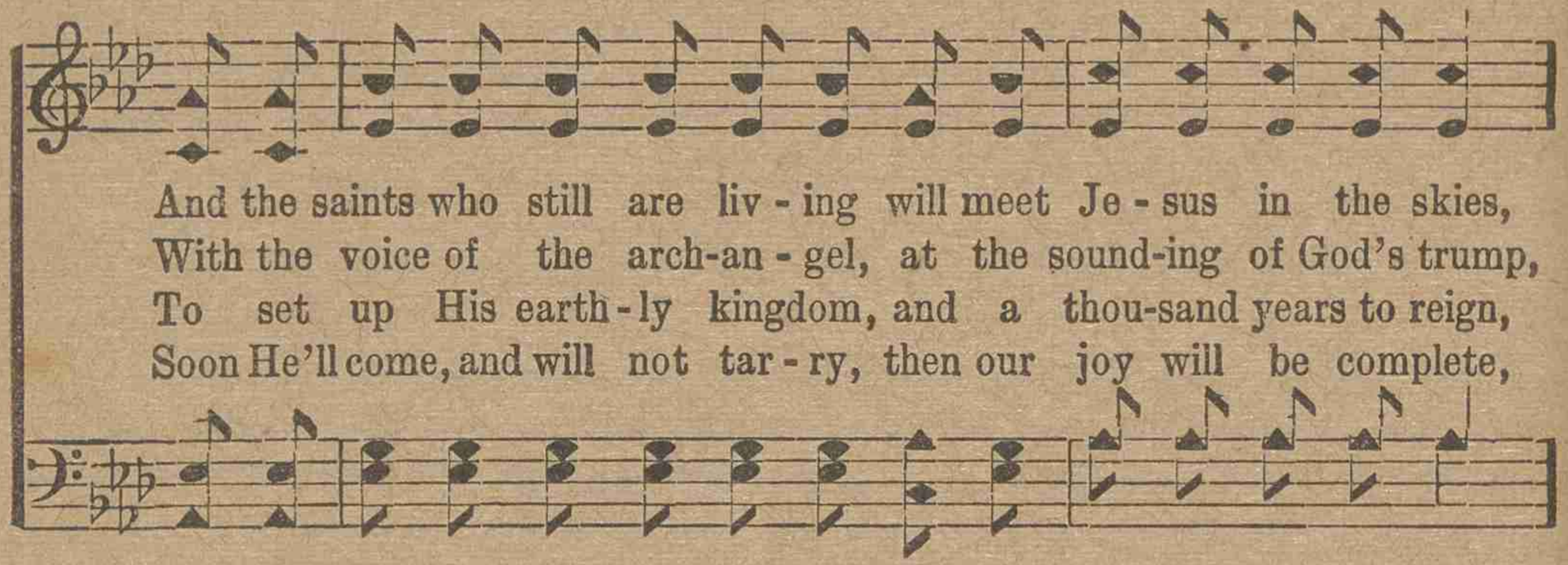
No. 43. The First Resurrection.

Mrs. E. C. Littleton. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

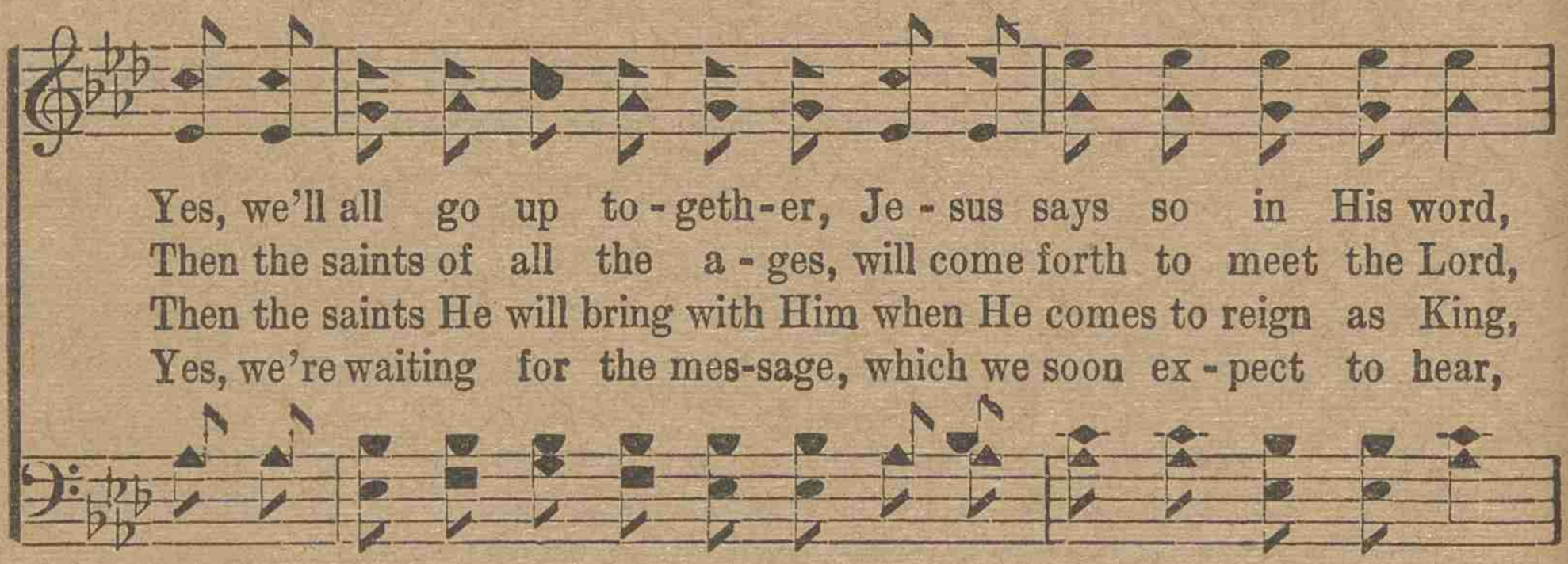
1. In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
2. See the Lord Him-self de-scending, leav - ing heav - en with a shout,
3. Yes, the time is fast ap-proach-ing when our Lord will come a - gain,
4. Shout for joy, ye saints, and praise Him, keeping low at Je - sus' feet,



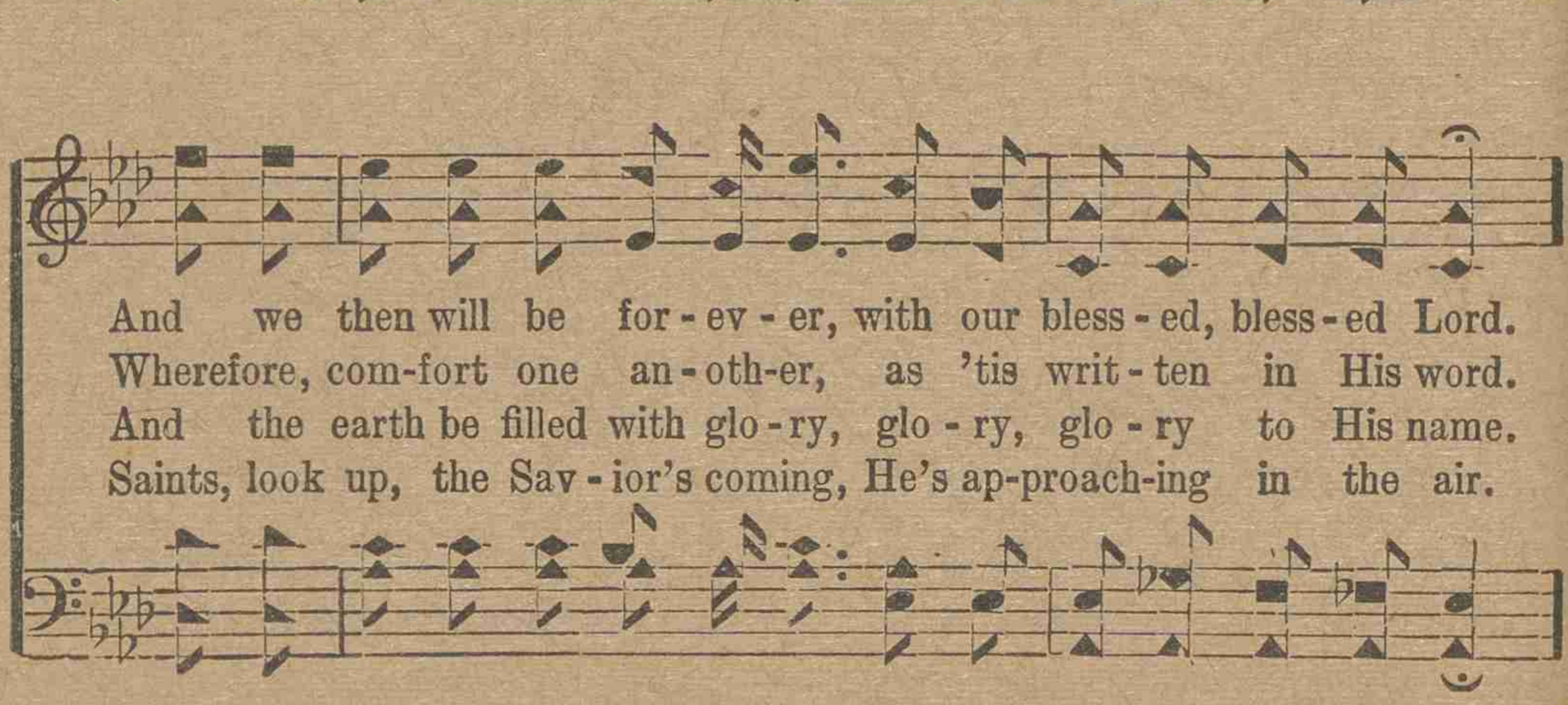
And the saints who still are liv - ing will meet Je - sus in the skies,
With the voice of the arch-an - gel, at the sound-ing of God's trump,
To set up His earth - ly kingdom, and a thou-sand years to reign,
Soon He'll come, and will not tar - ry, then our joy will be complete,



Yes, we'll all go up to - geth - er, Je - sus says so in His word,
Then the saints of all the a - ges, will come forth to meet the Lord,
Then the saints He will bring with Him when He comes to reign as King,
Yes, we're waiting for the mes-sage, which we soon ex - pect to hear,

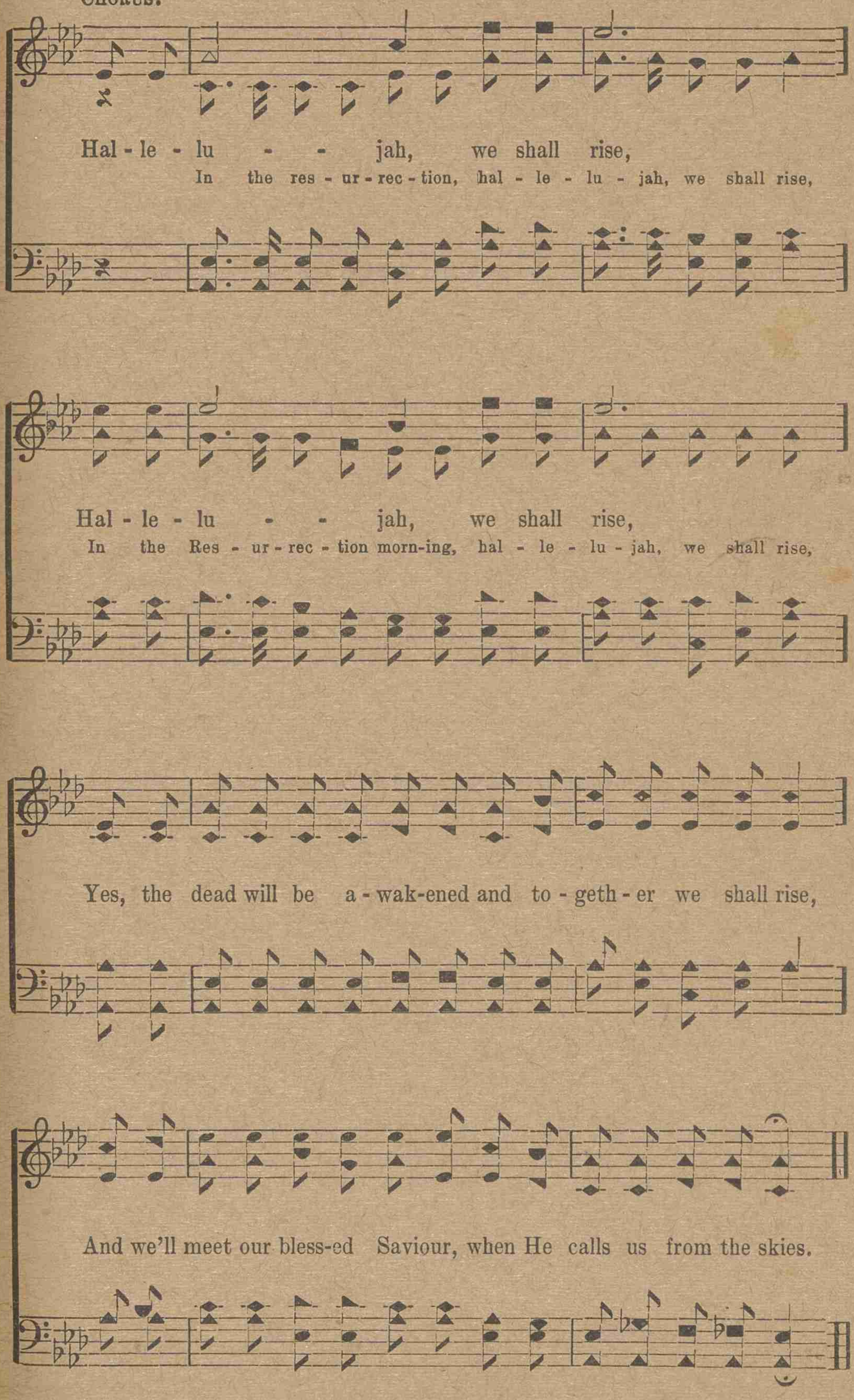


And we then will be for - ev - er, with our bless - ed, bless - ed Lord.
Wherefore, com-fort one an - oth-er, as 'tis writ - ten in His word.
And the earth be filled with glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to His name.
Saints, look up, the Sav - ior's coming, He's ap-proach-ing in the air.



The First Resurrection.

CHORUS.



No. 44. Walk in the Light of God.

Laurene Highfield, COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Like a lamp un - to your feet, a light from heav-en glows,
2. Like a lamp un - to your feet, the ho - ly light-beams shine,
3. Like a lamp un - to your feet, the light makes plain the way;

From the land which needs no sun or moon nor ev - er dark-ness knows,
With the bright-ness of a cloud-less sun, a glo - ry all di - vine;
Turn - ing not a - side where shad-ows lin - ger, lest a - far you stray,

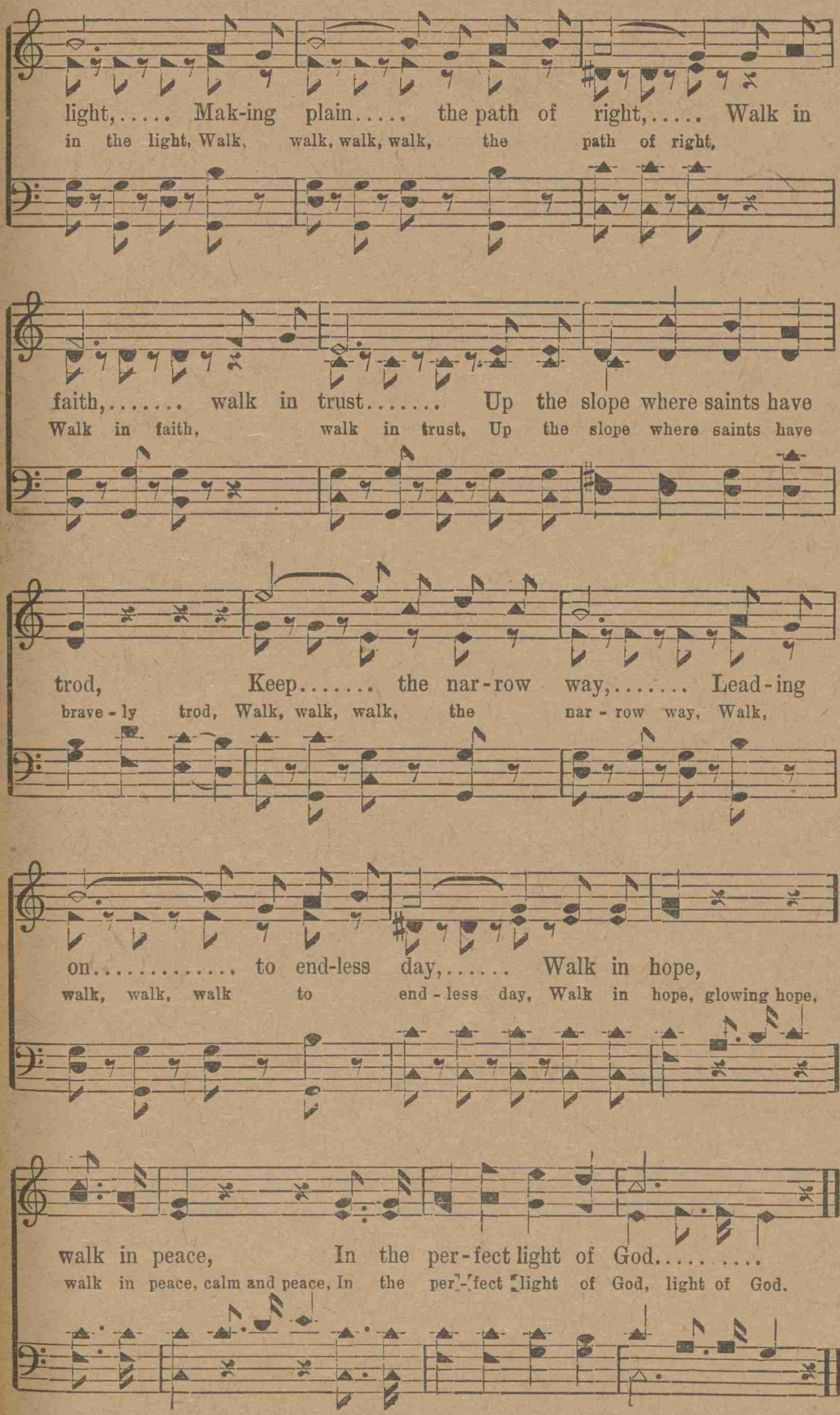
And rad - iant with a liv - ing splen-dor makes the way so bright,
Though you must go 'mong bri'rs and bram-bles, noth-ing shall you fear,
Keep in the path, though it is ston - y, nev - er need you fall,

You can walk, safe-ly walk, on the up-ward path of right.
you can walk, safe-ly walk,
Ev - er walk, safe-ly walk, in the light so white and clear.
ev - er walk, safe-ly walk,
Ev - er walk, safe-ly walk, in the light that shines for all.
ev - er walk, safe-ly walk,

CHORUS.

Oh, walk, walk, walk in the light of God; In the light.... the per-fect
Walk, walk, walk, walk,

Walk in the Light of God.



No. 45. Keep a Happy Heart.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Keep a hap-py heart each day, As thro' life you go; It will help you on your way, More than you may know. In your dai-ly life be true, Bravely
2. Keep a hap-py heart each day, Make some body glad: Sing a pleasant song–it may Cheer a heart that's sad. Lift the fallen, help the weak, Wipe the
3. Keep a hap-py heart e'en tho' Tri - als may appear; For our faithful Friend, we know, Is for-ev - er near. He has promised to abide, Grace He
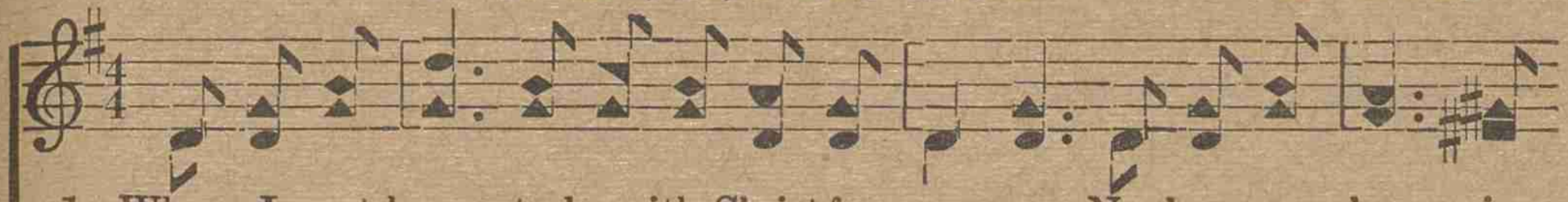
act your part; And whatever oth-ers do, Al - ways keep a happy heart.
tears that start; Wear a smile, a kind word speak, Al - ways keep a happy heart.
will im-part; So, whatev-er may betide, Al - ways keep a happy heart.

CHORUS.

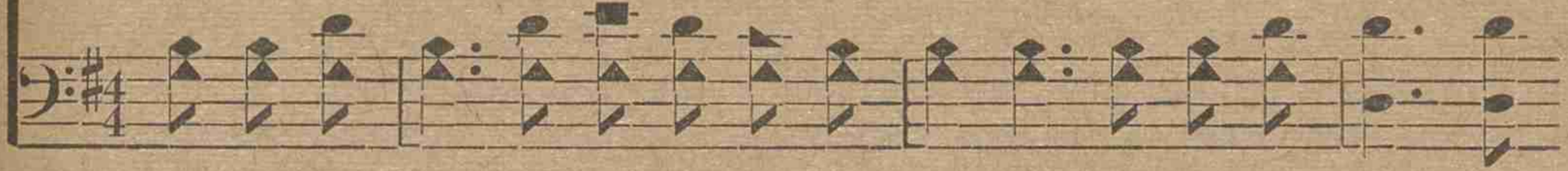
Al - ways keep a happy heart, Al-ways keep a happy heart, He has promised to a-bide, What-ev -'er may be - tide, Yes, al-ways keep a hap-py heart.
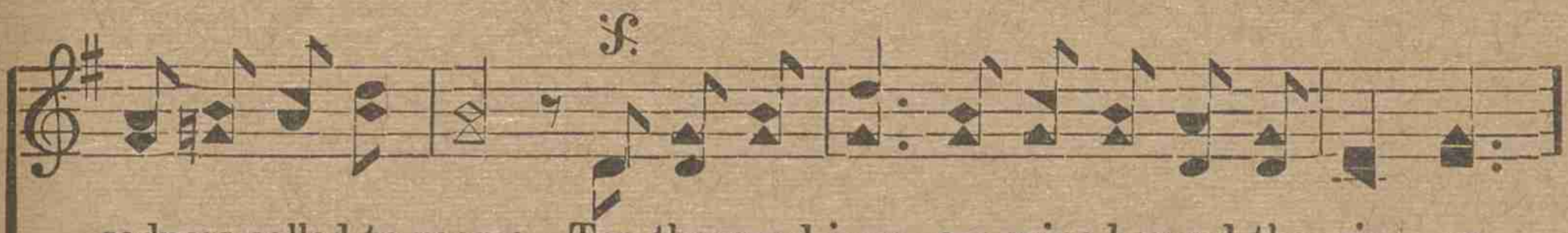
No. 46. When I Get Home.

Rev. N. A. McAulay. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Carroll King.
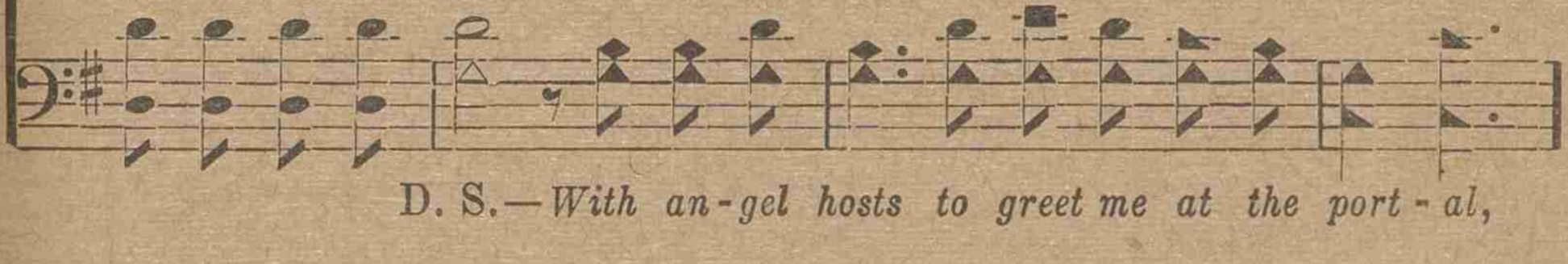


1. When I get home to be with Christ for - ev - er, No long-er here in
2. When I get home the shadows all will van-ish; That night-less day for
3. When I get home, my eyes shall see the glo - ry Of Him whose voice once
4. When I get home, when toil and care is end - ed, And join the saved who
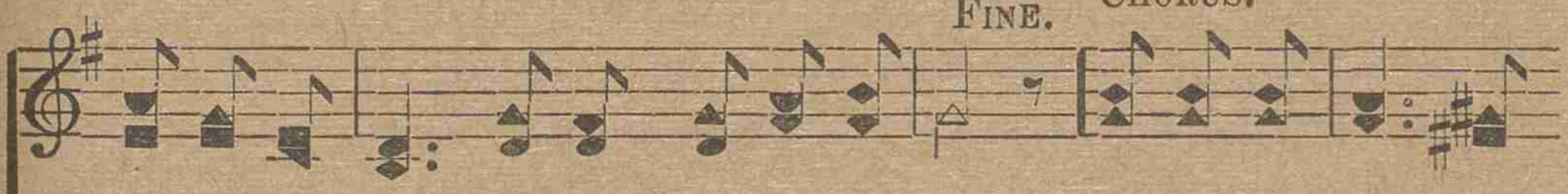




sadness called to roam; Ten thousand joys are mine beyond the riv - er
me shall have no gloom; The Father's hand the tears of sin will ban - ish
stilled the crest-ed foam; And won my faith by that sub-lim-est sto - ry
once on earth did roam; My lips with theirs in prais-es shall be blend - ed

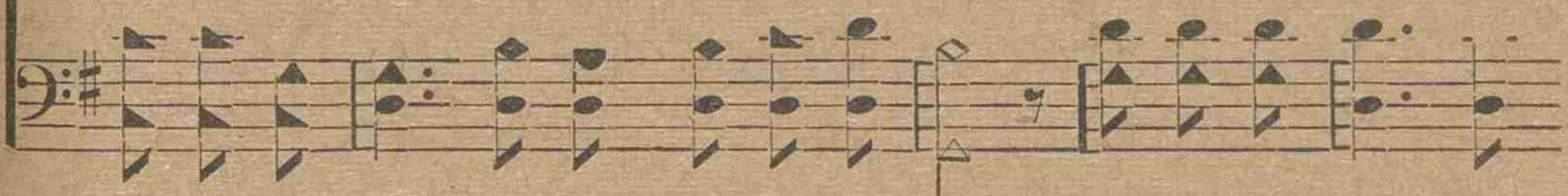


D. S.—*With an - gel hosts to greet me at the port - al,*
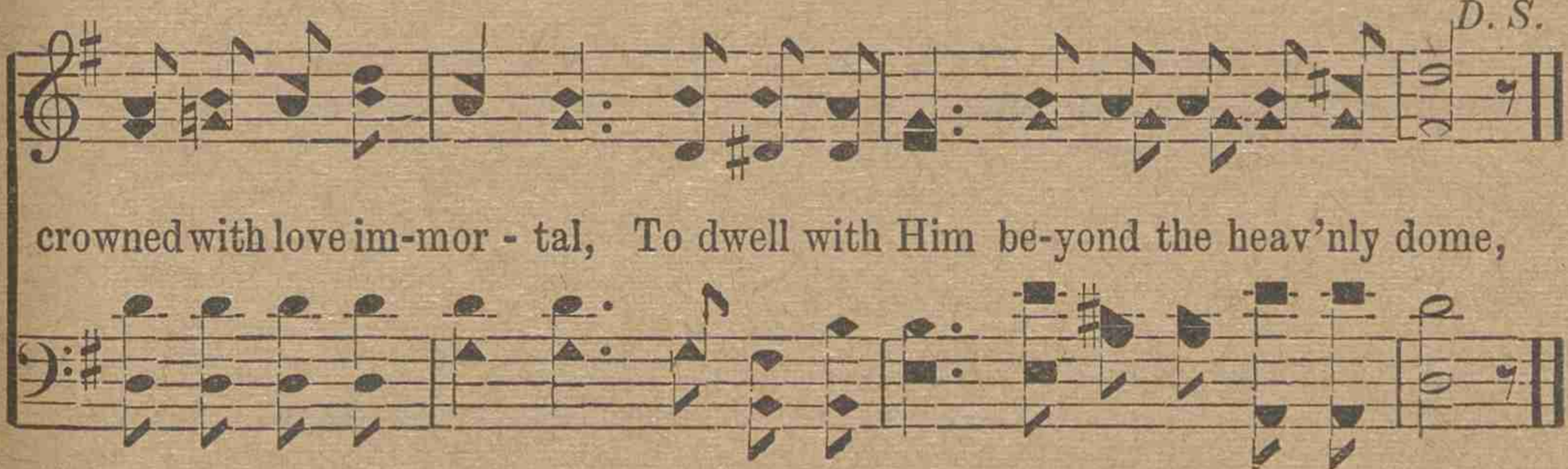
FINE. CHORUS.



By Christ prepared for me, when I get home.
And bliss will crown my life when I get home. Oh bless-ed day when
That tells of sweet - est rest when I get home.
That nev-er - more shall cease when I get home.



What glo - ry shall be mine when I get home.



crowned with love im-mor - tal, To dwell with Him be-yond the heav'nly dome,

No. 47. He is Calling Us to Work.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Christ is call-ing us in - to the teem - ing marts of life,
2. Christ is call-ing His peo - ple in ev - 'ry plead - ing tone,
3. Christ is call-ing us in - to the haunts of shame and sin,
4. Christ is call-ing us ev - 'ry-where hu - man need is found,

Where men toil and strug - gle, heed - less of their Lord, (their Lord.)
Where the lit - tle chil - dren cry for love and care, (and care.)
Brok - en lives are wait - ing for His heal - ing touch, (His touch.)
We must lift the fal - len, com - fort the dis-tressed, (distressed.)

Je - sus bids us to en - ter in - to the wea - ry strife,
Christ is call - ing us un - to the suc - cor of His own,
Souls are liv - ing in dark-ness that we to light might win,
He is bid - ding us la - bor where grief and woe a - bound,

With the joy and peace of His word. (peace of His word.)
All His wealth of kind - ness must share. (kindness must share.)
For the Christ who loved them so much. (loved them so much.)
That in Him sad hearts may find rest. (hearts may find rest.)

He is Calling Us to Work,

CHORUS.

No. 48. I'm Going Over Yonder.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**

1. To that land where no darkness nor shad-ows fall, O - ver yon-der, where
2. In the land where the Sav-iour I love so well, Un - to me will a
3. To that land of de-light sor-rows nev - er come, All is joy and con-
4. O - ver yon - der, the mansions of light to share, I shall go when this

glo - ry waits; I will go when my Sav-iour for me shall call, He has
wel - come give, Many friends of my heart in His presence dwell, There in
tent and peace, I will go, like a child, to my Father's home, There to
life is past, I will wor-ship and praise my Re-deem-er there With a

CHORUS.

o - pened for me its gates,
glad-ness I too shall live.
find from all care re - lease.
love that shall ev - er last.

I am go - ing, go - ing, go - ing o - ver

yon-der, When this fleet-ing life is o'er; I am

I am go - ing,

go-ing, go-ing, go - ing o - ver yon-der To love Je - sus ev - er - more.

No. 49. The Love of Jesus.

J. M. Pierce. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Now I have His love di - vine, Shin-ing in this heart of mine,
2. Now I have His peace with-in, And it keeps me free from sin,
3. In His arms I dai - ly rest, Naught of sin can here mo - lest,

I could nev - er thus re - pine, With the love of Je - sus.
For His king-dom doth be - gin With the love of Je - sus.
For I ev - er - more re - quest Just the love of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Love of Je - sus so full and free, Ev - er its flowing for me, Love of

Je - sus so precious, yet free for you and me; Love of Je - sus so

full and free, ev - er it flows for me, Precious, yes, precious love of Je-sus.

No. 50. Be in Earnest.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Ev - er be in ear - nest with a hope that will not be de - nied,
2. Ev - er be in ear - nest with a faith that will not shrink nor fail,
3. Ev - er be in ear - nest with a joy as bound-less as the sea,

Not a prom - ise is un - true That the Lord has giv - en you;
Al - ways work and trust and pray, As you keep the nar - row way:
'Tis a gift the Sav - iour sends Un - to those who are His friends;

Be in ear - nest in the spread-ing of the gos - pel far and wide,
La - bor for the Mas - ter, cer - tain that in Him you will pre - vail,
He will fill you with His spir - it, if you serve Him faith - ful - ly,

CHORUS.

Eag - er for some task to do.....
Toil - ing in His strength al - way.... Then be in ear - nest as you
And your life on His de - pends.

Then be in ear - nest as you
tell..... The news of par - don far and wide,.... And dai - ly
go and tell The news of par - don far and wide, Since

Be in Earnest.

prove..... by deeds of love..... A faith that

you can dai - ly prove By deeds of faith and love A

will not be de - nied;..... Then be in ear - nest,

trust in God that will not be de-nied; Then be in ear - nest,

know - ing well..... That e - vil nev - er can be-

know - ing ver - y well That harm or e - vil

tide..... The loy - al heart,..... whose chos - en

nev - er shall be-tide The loy - al, lov - ing heart that

part..... Is serv - ice at the Mas - ter's side.

knows the bet - ter part Is serv - ice at the Mas - ter's side.

No. 51. I'm Holding On to Jesus.

Mrs. Julia A. Williams. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. I'm His and He is mine at last; I'm hold - ing on to Je-sus;
2. The Com-for-ter is mine to-day, I'm hold - ing on to Je-sus;
3. He hid-eth me from all my foes, I'm hold - ing on to Je-sus;
4. To see His face and sing His praise— I'm hold-ing on to Je-sus;

He's blot-ted out the sin-ful past; I'm hold - ing on to Je-sus.
By grace di-vine He's come to stay, I'm hold - ing on to Je-sus.
The des-ert blos-soms as the rose—I'm hold - ing on to Je-sus.
Will be the joy of end-less days—I'm hold-ing on to Je-sus.

CHORUS.

Yes, hold - ing on to Je-sus, The Sav - - ior of
Yes, holding on, I'm hold-ing on to Je-sus, The Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior of
my soul; No storm - - y sea ap-
my soul, the Sav-ior of my soul; No storm-y sea, no storm-y sea ap-
pall - eth me— I'm hold - ing on to Je-sus.
pall-eth me, ap-pall-eth me, I'm hold-ing on, Yes, hold-ing on to Je-sus.

No. 52. Power in the Blood.

Mrs. E. C. Littleton. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. There's power, mighty saving pow'r In Jesus' precious blood, There's pow-er, bless-
2. There's power, sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r, In Jesus' precious blood, There's pow-er, won-
3. There's power, mighty healing pow'r In Jesus' precious blood, There's pow-er, won-

CHORUS.

ed keep-ing pow'r, There's pow - er in the blood.
der working pow'r, There's pow - er in the blood. The blood, the
der working pow'r, There's pow - er in the blood. The blood, the pre-cious,

blood, the blood is all my plea, The blood, the blood, the blood a-
precious blood, the blood is all my plea, The blood, the precious precious blood, the blood a-

vails for me, I plunge in - to the cleansing stream; In Je - sus I am
vails for me, I plunge in - to the cleans-ing stream, In Je - sus I am

free, Yes, in that ev - er - last-ing stream, The blood a - vails for me.
free, Yes, in that ev - er - last - ing stream, The blood a - vails for me.

No. 53. Jewels for His Crown.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. While the sunshine floods with splendor All the hills and the val-leys of life,
2. From the narrow lanes and by-ways, From the plains and the val-leys of sin,
3. At the gates our Lord will meet us, If to Him precious jewels we bear;

Faith-ful serv-ice let us ren-der, Let us wage a no-ble strife;
From the noi-sy, bu-sy high-ways, Let us bring the jew-els in.
With a smile our King will greet us, When we reach that kingdom fair.

Let there be no more re-pin-ing, Let us ban-ish the sigh and the frown;
Here is one, and there a clus-ter, Precious jew-els for which He came down;
If we wish to share His glo-ry, When the burdens of life are laid down;

While the sun of life is shin-ing, Gath-er jew-els for His crown.
They have lost their ear-ly lus-tre, But are jew-els for His crown.
We must tell the grand old sto-ry—Gath-er jew-els for His crown.

CHORUS.

Gath-er jew-els for His crown, Gath-er jew-els

Gath-er jew-els for His

p *f*

Jewels for His Crown.

for His crown, Nev - er mind the temp-ter's frown;

crown. Nev - er mind the tempt-er's frown; While with

While with day the earth is bright, Let us work with

day the earth is bright, Let us work with all our

all our might. Soon will e - ven - tide be here,

might. Soon will e - - ven - tide be here, Night will

Night will roll the cur-tain down; If we wish to prove our love For our

roll the cur-tain down;

Sav - ior dear a-bove, Let us gath-er jew - els for His crown.

for His crown.

No. 54. Get Under and Lift.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When a soul is bowed by care and is near the verge of de - spair, From your du - ty to your Sav - ior do not drift; With a will - ing heart and hand, like a sol - dier, fear - less - ly stand, Ev - er read - y from some heart the load to lift.
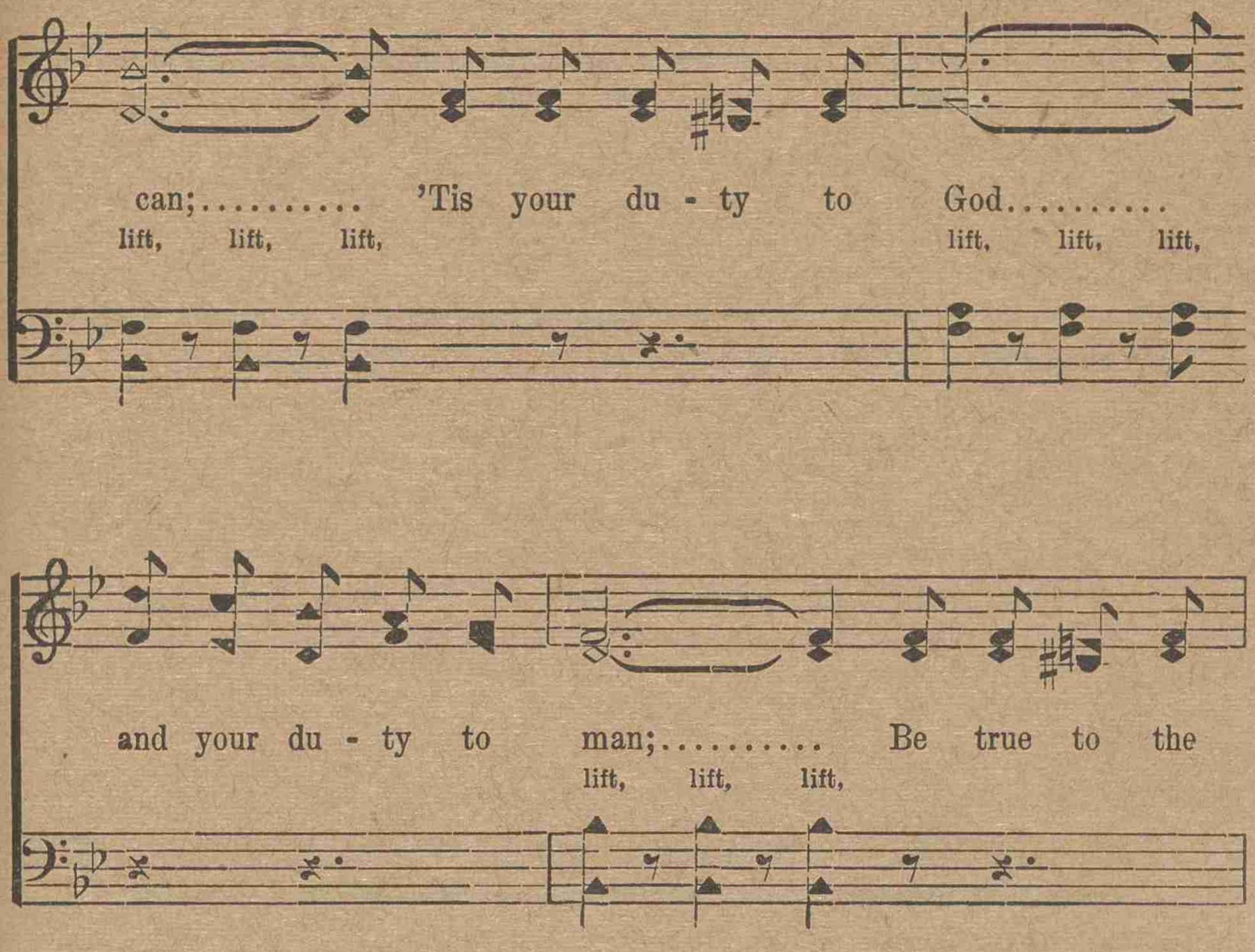
2. There are ma - ny deep in sin with no hope or brightness with-in; In the aw - ful dark - ness you may make a rift; Sweet-ly tell of sav - ing love, sweet - ly sing of Je - sus a - bove, Ev - er read - y from some heart the load to lift.

3. If the crown you wish to wear in that land of joy o - ver there, From the chaff the grain, oh, you must help to sift: You must keep a will - ing heart and per - form with cour-age your part, Read - y be from burdened hearts the load to lift.

CHORUS.

Get un - der and lift,..... lift as much as you lift, lift, lift,
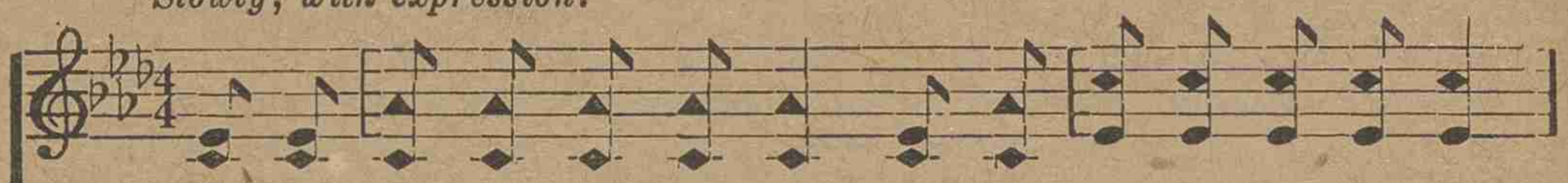
Get Under and Lift.
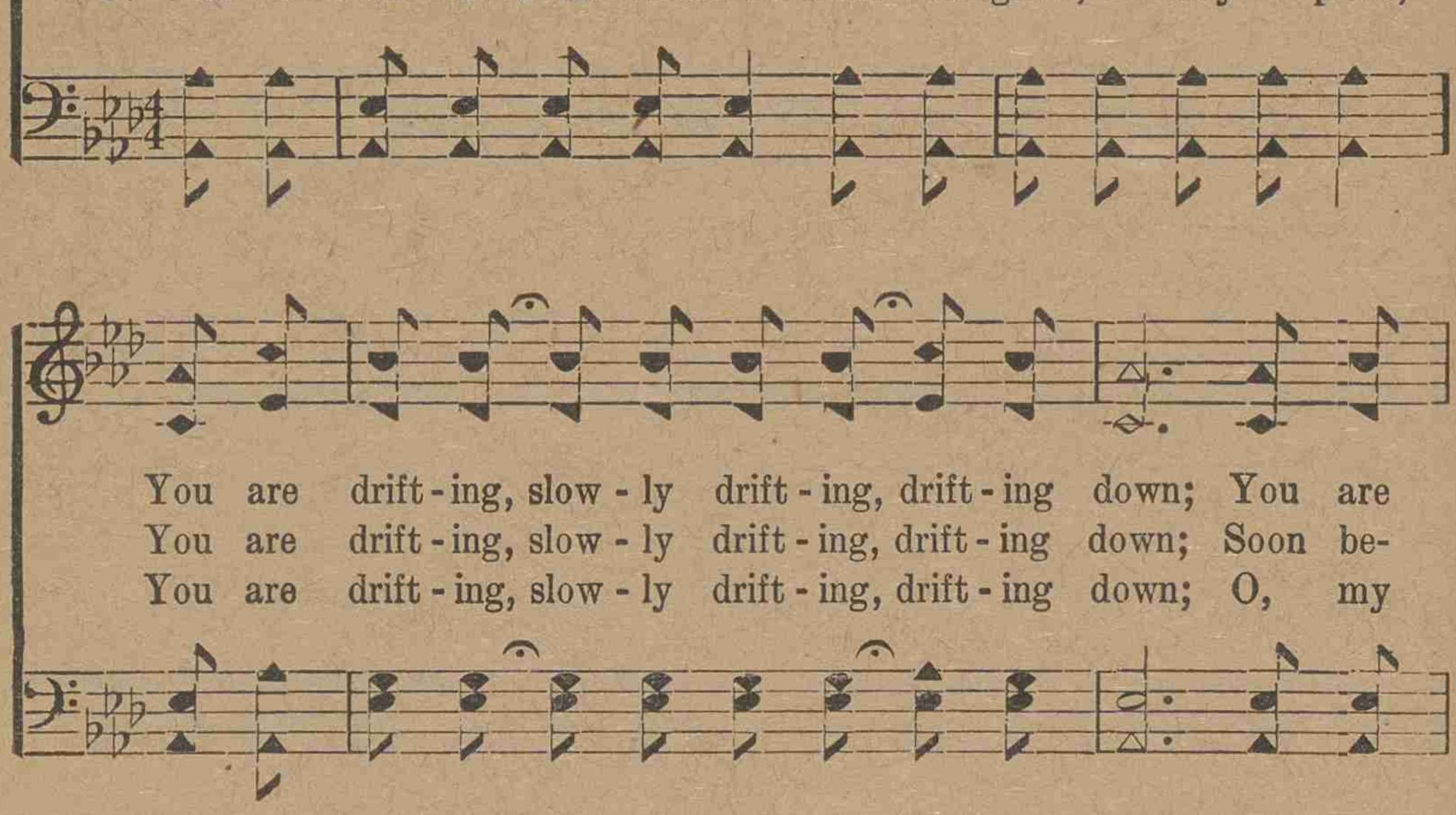


No. 55. Drifting Down.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN. **W. E. M. Hackleman.**
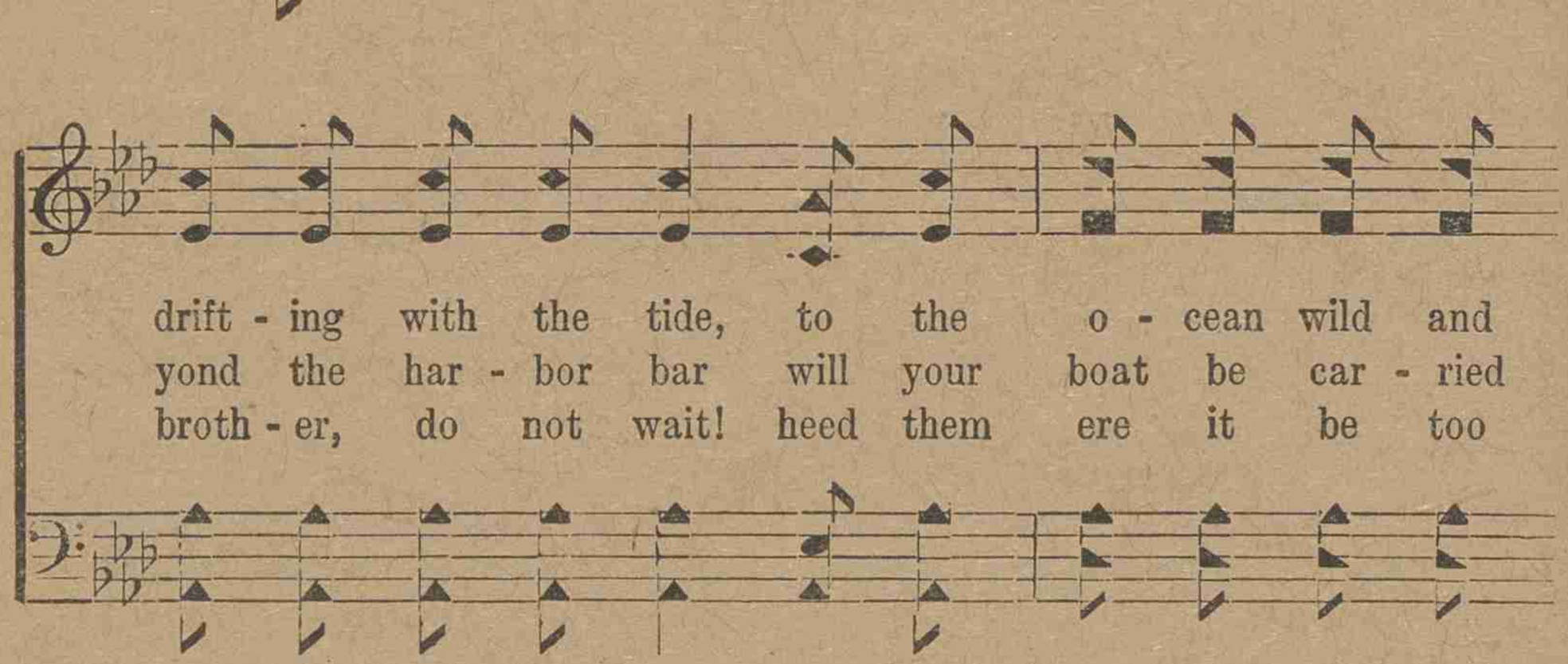
Slowly, with expression.
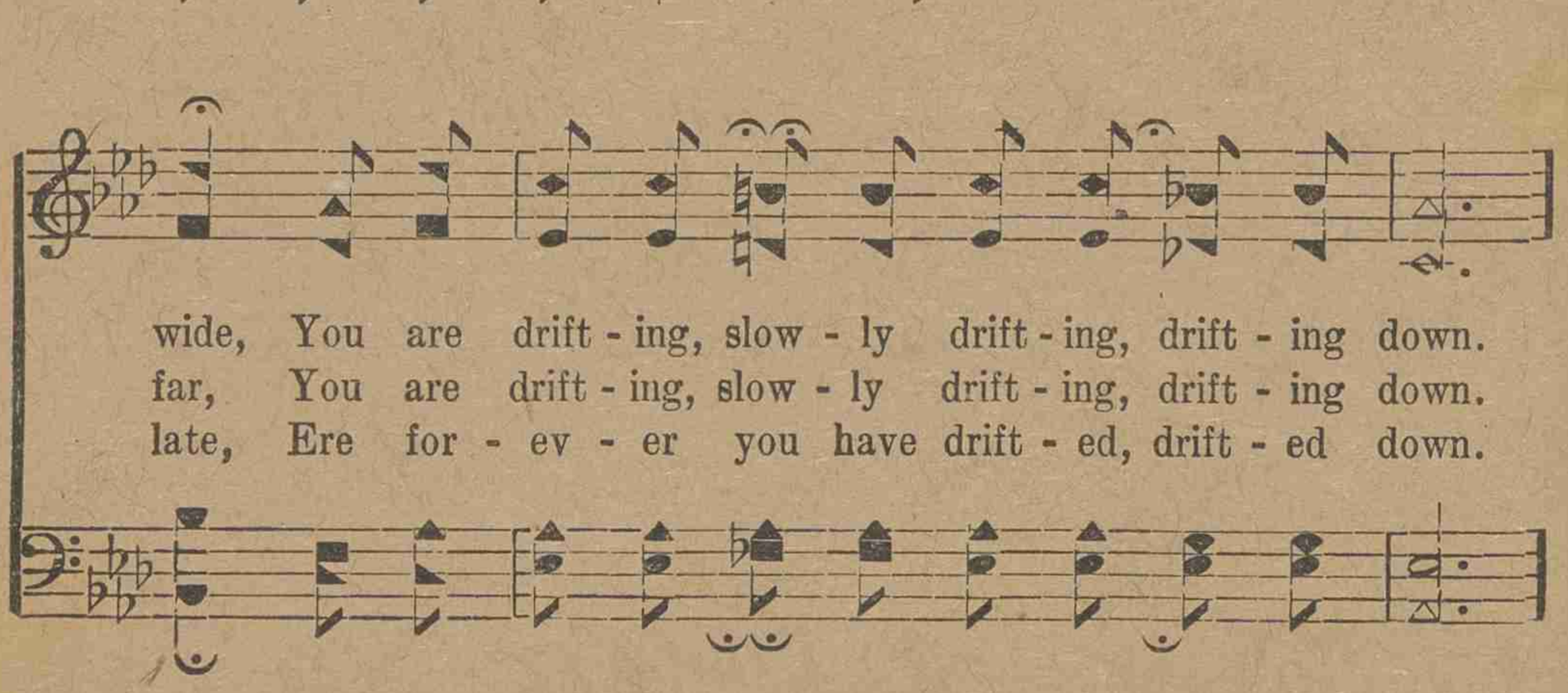


1. You are drift - ing far from shore. lean - ing on an i - dle oar,
2. Lights up - on the Home-land shore give you warn-ing o'er and o'er,
3. Voic - es from the Home-land shore faint - er grow, as they im-plore,



You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down; You are
You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down; Soon be-
You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down; O, my



drift - ing with the tide, to the o - cean wild and
yond the har - bor bar will your boat be car - ried
broth - er, do not wait! heed them ere it be too



wide, You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down.
far, You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down.
late, Ere for - ev - er you have drift - ed, drift - ed down.



Drifting Down.

CHORUS. *rit.* *A tempo.* *rit;*

You are drift - ing down, drift - ing down

You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift-ing, you are slow - ly drift - ing down

A tempo. *rit.*

To the dark and aw - ful sea; You are drift - ing down

To the dark and aw - ful sea; You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing,

A tempo.

From a Fa-ther's lov - ing care To the blackness of de-spair,

rit. ad lib.

You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down.

drift - ing down.

No. 56. We Will Bring it to Pass.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. By the help of God we stand to-geth-er, a u - nit - ed, ear - nest
2. We will bring to pass the spread-ing of the gos-pel un - to lands a-
3. We will bring to pass the dawn - ing of the glo-rious day of righteous-

band; With a mighty task be - fore us, and a might-y faith in
far, From the bless-ing of sal - va - tion, distance shall no more the
ness, When the heal - ing wings shall cov - er all the na-tions, and with

God's strong hand; And we mean to bring to pass the glo - ry of a
heath - en bar; And the love for Christ shall cir - cle all the earth, wher-
par - don bless; God is wait-ing for His peo - ple to o - bey the

world for Je - sus won; But the world is wide, and on ev - 'ry side
ev - er men are found, Ev-'ry heart shall hear, and from far and near,
man - date He has giv'n, Go ye now and tell, how Em-man - u - el

There is much that must be done to win the vic - t'ry.
Ech - o back the might - y, ring - ing song of vic - t'ry.
Came to bring sal - va - tion, and lead on to vic - t'ry.

We Will Bring it to Pass.

CHORUS

'Tis a glo-rious work of con - quest, That the Lord meant His peo-ple to ful - fil, Win - ning all the world for Je - sus, We can share in the vic - t'ry, and we will! At the gath-'ring of the na - tions, By the great min - gled sea of fire and glass, All the word shall have heard,— We will bring it to pass.

'Tis a glo - rious work of con-quest, On, On, God's word ful - fil, Win - ning all the world for Je - sus, On, we can and we will! At the gath - 'ring of the na - tions, There by the sea of glass,

No. 57. Look how This World has Made a Change.

Arr. by J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. Arr. by J. B. Vaughan.

1. We see our friends are weeping, with their bad-ges on their door, We
2. Our friends are pass - ing o - ver to some far dis-tant shore, We
3. Dear sin - ner, oh, get read-y, you must meet your God on high, For

see their home in moaning, for their lov'd ones come no more; You can
seek them and we call them, but they an - swer us no more; The
death is all a-round you and it will not pass you by, Death

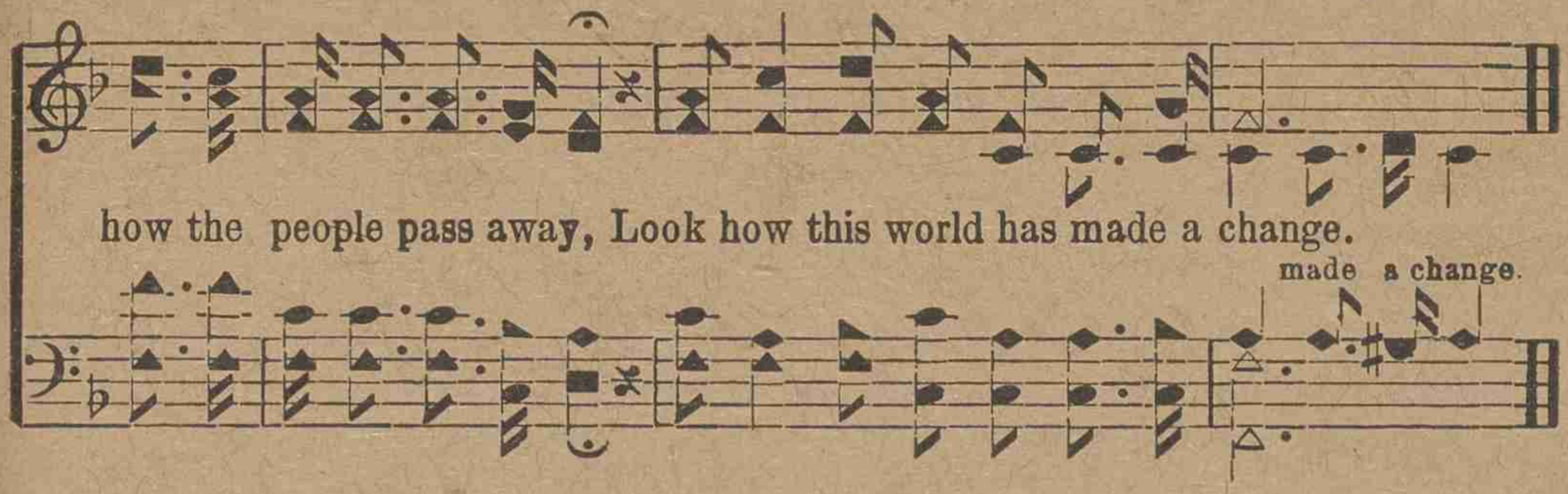
say just what you please, death rides on ev-'ry breeze, Look how this world has
throbbing hearts today, to - mor-row pass a - way, Look how this world has
knocks at ev - 'ry door, no mat-ter where you go, Look how this world has

CHORUS.

made a change. Just look how this world has made a change, Just
made a change,
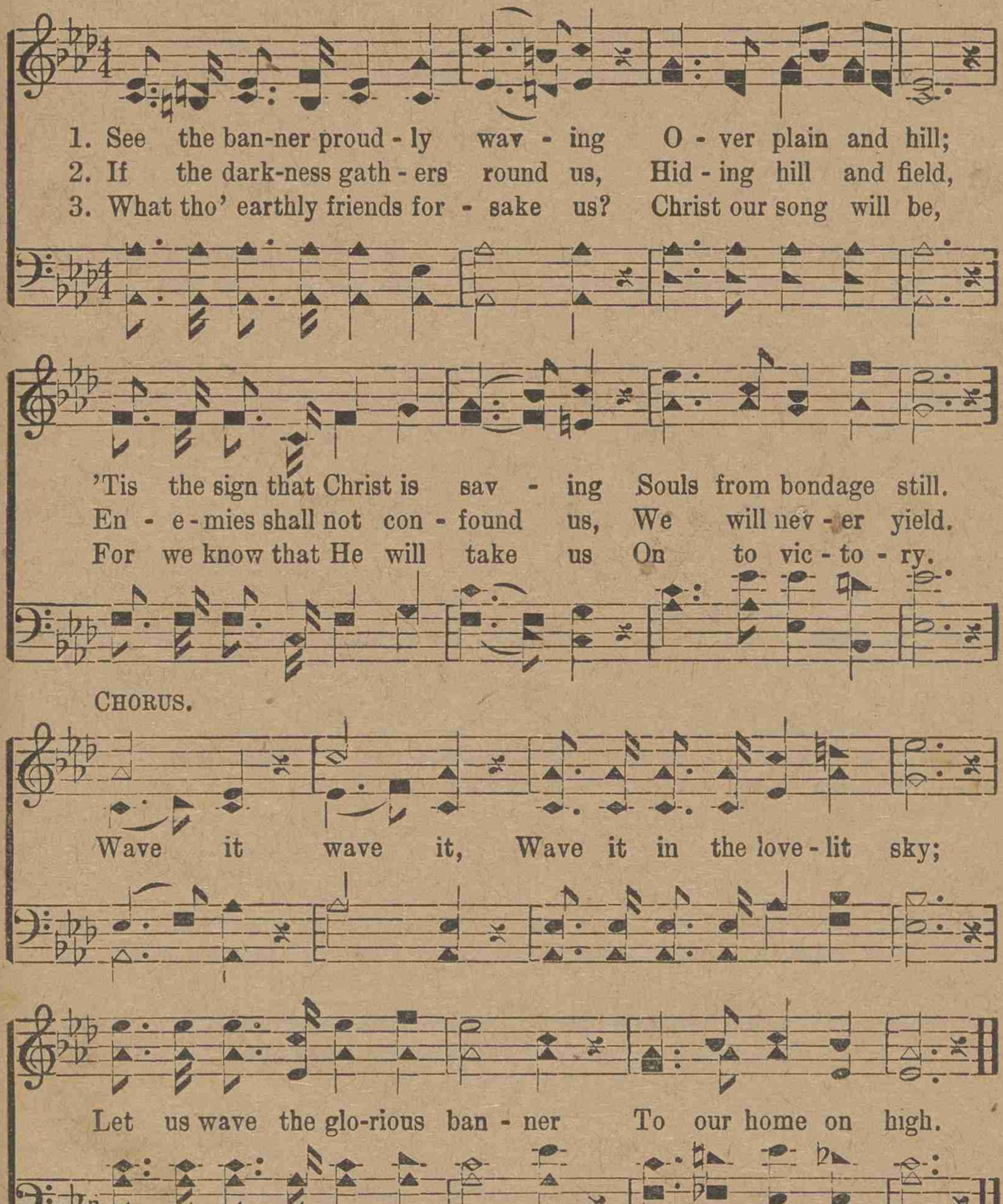
look how this world has made a change; You can see ev - 'ry day,
made a change;

Look, how This World has Made a Change.



No. 58. The Glorious Banner.

C. M. Smith. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER, J. B. Vaughan.



CHORUS.

No. 59. Sing Away.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Sing a-way, sing a - way.

1. Sing a - way, sing a-way, Nev - er cease to sing the praise
2. Sing a - way, sing a-way, Meas-ures new and measures old,
3. Sing a - way, sing a-way, Till you reach the cit - y bright,

Of the One who crowns our days, Sing a-way, sing a - way;
To the keep - er of the fold,
And your faith be lost in sight, Sing a-way, sing a-way;
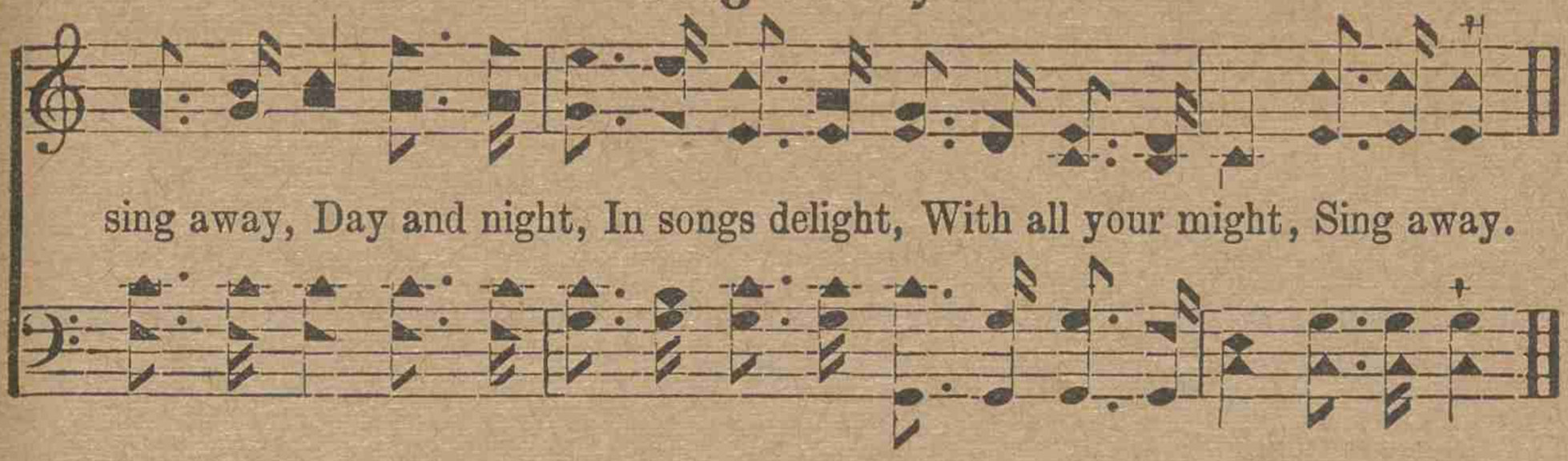
Sing a - loud with heart and voice Till the hills and plains re-joice.
Let your hal - le - lu - jahs rise, Let ho - san - nas fill the skies,
Till you join the an - gel throng In a sweet - er, grand - er song.

CHORUS.

Sing a - way, sing a-way, sing a - way, sing a-way, Sing His love to all the

race, Sing the won-ders of His grace, Sing a-way, sing a-way, sing a-way,

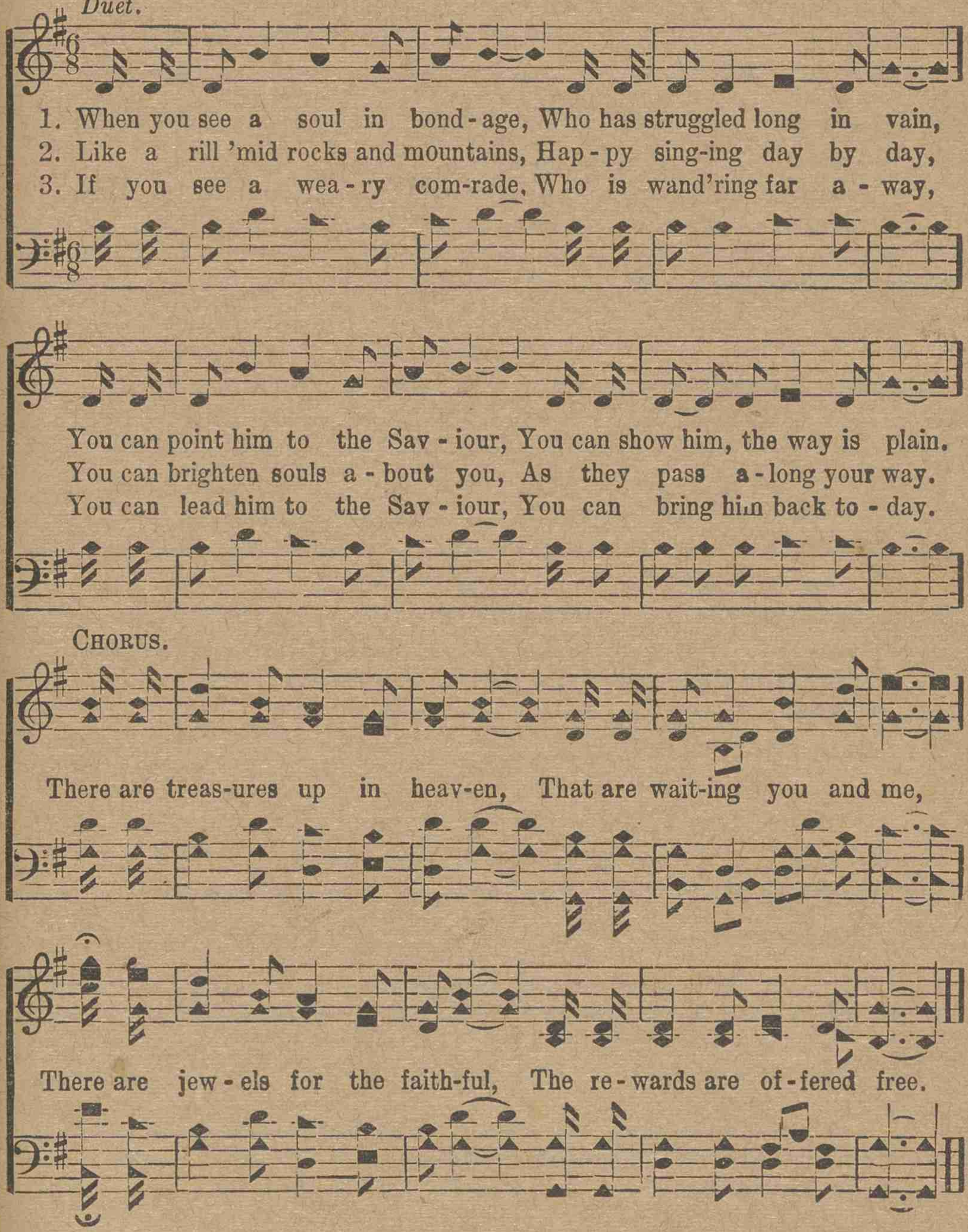
Sing Away.



No. 60. Help Your Brother.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

Duet.



No. 61. I Want to Meet You Up in Glory.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Won't you turn a-way from sin? Won't you let God's love-light in? Oh, I pray you, take the path that is fair; Let the Lord your lead-er be,
2. Leave the sin-ful vales of night, Seek the smiling plains of light, Where your soul will soon have glad-ness to spare; Leave your burden with the Lord,
3. Stain your pre-cious soul no more, Let your rov-ing days be o'er, In the glo - ry of my Lord you may share; Take His guid-ing hand to-day,

Start for glo - ry now with me, Oh, my brother, won't you meet me up there?
Seek the land of true re-ward, Oh, my brother, won't you meet me up there?
Start a-long the shin-ing way, Won't you promise you will meet me up there?

CHORUS.

Oh, I { tru - ly want to meet you up in glo - ry, (up in glo - ry,) Where the
{ say that you will meet me up in glo - ry, (up in glo - ry.) For I

1. crown of life the faithful shall wear; (ever wear,) Won't you
2. want to meet you (*Omit*) ..... } there, meet you there. (meet you there)

No. 62. Battle Song.

A. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ALFRED BEIRLY.

Alfred Beirly, Music Doc.

March Time, with Spirit.

1. We are sol-diers of Christ and His ho-ly cause, Now en-list-ed in the
2. Val-iant sol-diers are we in the Lord's command; We will ral-ly round the
3. Glo-rious flag of the free, spread it to the breeze, In the cause of tr th and

Now en-list-ed
We will ral-ly
In the cause of

ar-my of our Cap-tain brave and true; In the con-flict to win
stand-ard of King Je-sus and the Cross; On to glo-ry we go,
jus-tice let it ev-er be unfurled; Sure-ly right will pre-vail,

with our Cap-tain true;
round our King and Cross;
truth to be un-furled;

for the truth and right, There is work for ev-'ry one to do!
on to vic-to-ry, For the right must never suf-fer loss. Marching on!
since our cause is just; To our stand-ard let us win the world.

CHORUS. The large notes for the voices. All the notes for the instrument.

We are march-ing on with flags unfurled, Go-ing forward now to con-quer the

Play the Bass in octaves.

world!....Soldiers brave and true, we draw the sword In the service of the Lord.

nations of the world!

No. 63. When We Rise.

Rev. J. F. Black. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. When our race on earth is run, and the glo - rious vic - t'ry won,
2. When our bur-dens are laid down, we will wear a shin - ing crown,
3. All our sor-rows will be past, when we reach our home at last,
4. We will sing for - ev - er-more, on that bright e - ter - nal shore,

1. We will rise..... a - bove the skies;

1. We will rise

2, 3, 4-When we rise.... ..... a - bove the skies:

2, 3, 4-When we rise

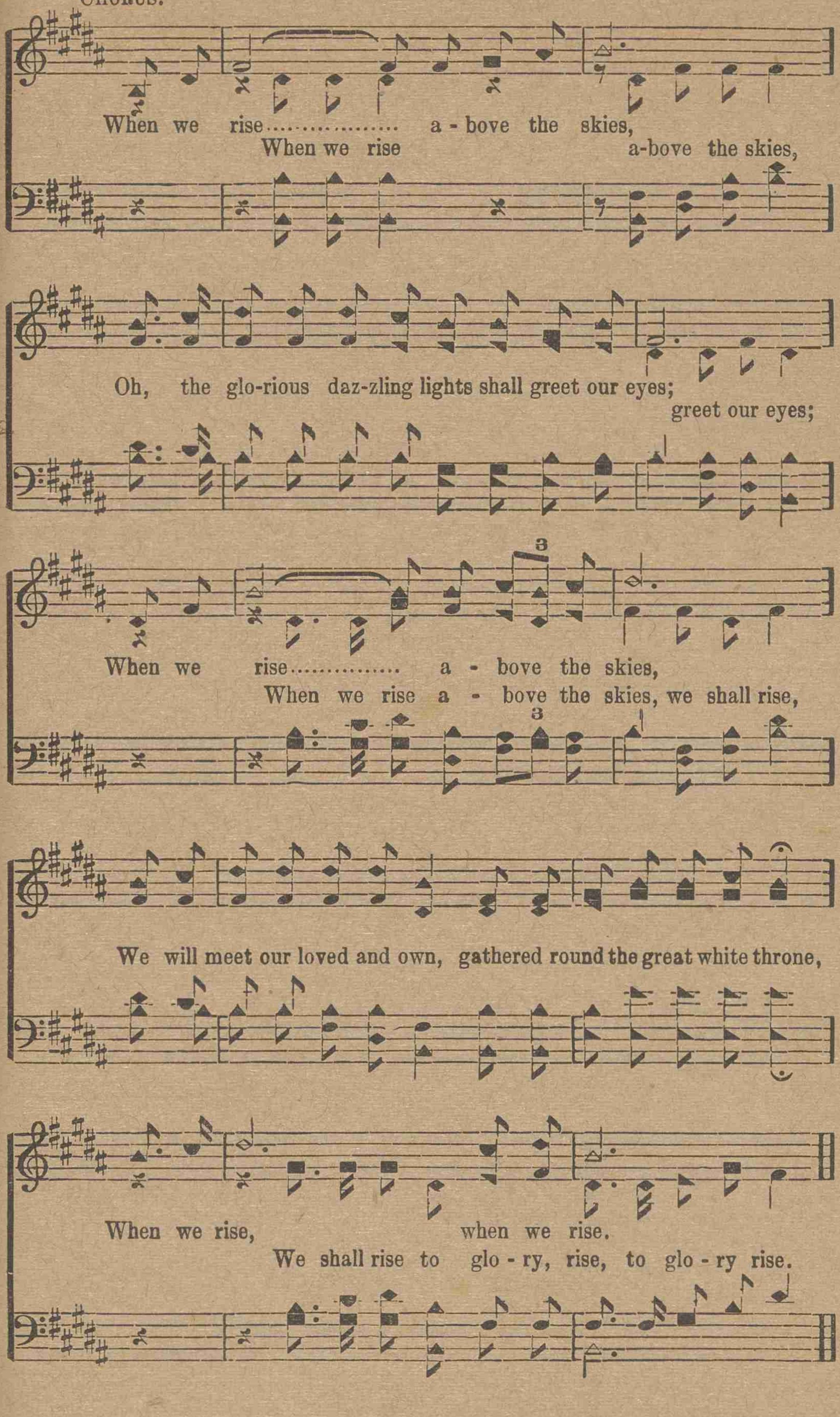
We will meet our loved and own, gathered round the great white throne,
We will see our Saviour's face, in that ho - ly, hap - py place,
We will crown Him Lord of all, at His bless - ed feet we'll fall,
We will make His prais-es known, we will sing a-round the throne,

When we rise..... a - bove the skies.

When we rise

When We Rise.

CHORUS.



No. 64. Pilgrims to the Pearly Gates.

Rev. 21: 21.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY THE R. M. MCINTOSH CO. THE STANDARD PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.
USED BY PER,

C. W. Ray. T. H. R. Christie.

1. Heirs of God with Christ our King, We are pil-grims to the beau-ti-ful
2. Thro' the drear-y des-ert wide, We are pil-grims to the beau-ti-ful
3. Heirs to "Ma-ny Mansions" fair, We are pil-grims to the beau-ti-ful
4. Soon we'll walk each gold-paved street, We are pil-grims to the beau-ti-ful

pearl-y gates; As we jour-ney let us sing, We are pilgrims to the
pearl-y gates; Trust-ing in our Saviour guide, We are pilgrims to the
pearl-y gates; Songs of wel-come wait us there, We are pilgrims to the
pearl-y gates; Soon find rest for toil-worn feet, We are pilgrims to the

REFRAIN.

beautiful pearly gates, We are pil - grims to the gates,
beautitul pearly gates. pilgrims to the gates, beautiful pearly gates,
beautiful pearly gates. Where the ran - somed spir-it waits;
beautiful pearly gates. ransomed spirit waits, beautiful pearly gates;

To the won - - drous pearl-y gates,
To the won-drous gates, the beau-ti-ful pearl-y gates.

We are pil-grims to the beau-ti-ful pearl-y gates. (pearl-y gates.)

No. 65. Love Paid the Debt.

W. I. Varner. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. **J. B. Vaughan.**

1. Love laid a - side the star-ry crown, And to our low - ly vale came down;
2. The cross He took which we had borne, The weeds of sor - row we had worn;
3. Ah, gen-tle love, what do-est thou? With cruel thorns why crown Thy brow?
4. I see the red drops on His cheek, I hear the scoff-ers bid Him speak;

Love knew no bet - ter than to give His own dear life, that we might live.
Our bur-den love up - on Him laid, The debt of sin that we had paid.
For us those hands are pierced with nails, For us that face in anguish pales.
I lift my hands to heav'n a-bove, I know at last what meaneth love.

CHORUS.

O God of glo - ry, can it be! It was for you, it was for me;

O God of glo - ry, was there need To save our souls that He should bleed?

No. 66. Throw Open All the Windows.

E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY W. E M HACKLEMAN **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Throw o - pen wide the win - dows Of souls made dark with sin,
2. Let's ban - ish, by the sun - shine God sends us from a - bove,
3. O sit in gloom no long - er, God's sun-shine's at the door;

And let the bless - ed sun - shine Of love and glad - ness in;
The doubts and fears that dark - en The path - way of His love;
It waits to cross the thresh-old, And tar - ry ev - er - more;
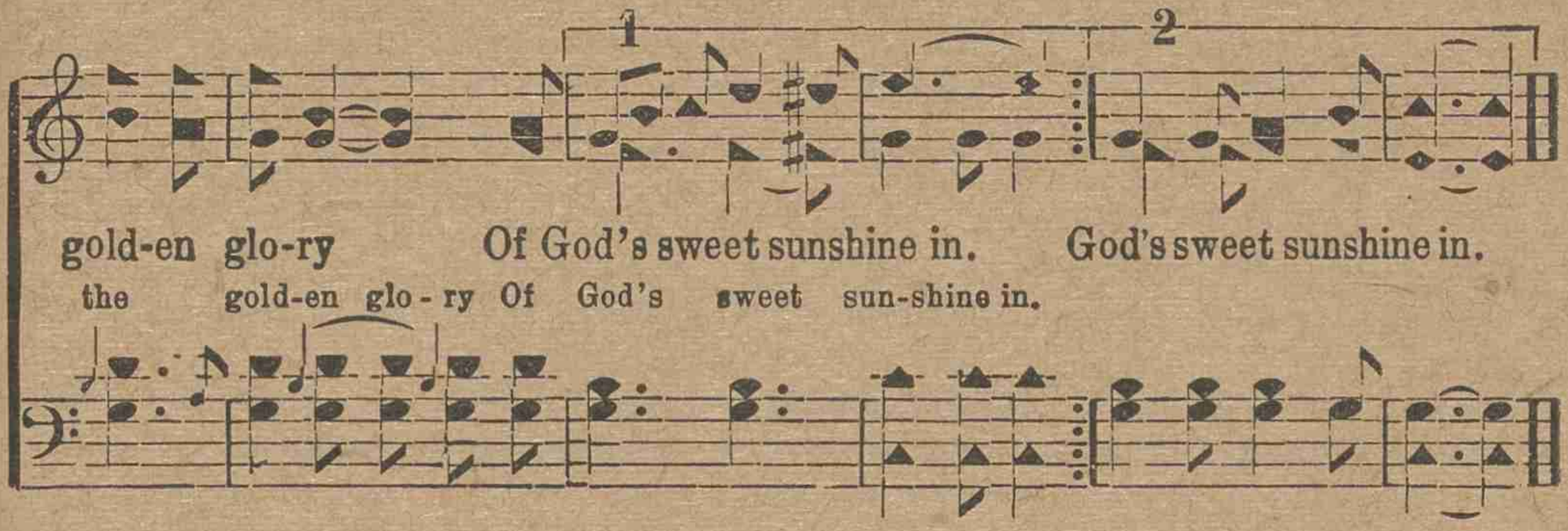
Drive out the gloom - y shad - ows That make the day - time night,
Be - neath its warmth and brightness The flow'rs of hope will spring,
Fling wide the heart's closed win-dows, Swing back its doors to - day,

And flood the lone - some plac - es With pure life-giv - ing light.
And birds of faith soar heav'nward On swift and hap - py wing.
And let love's ra - diant sun - shine Drive all its gloom a - way.

CHORUS.
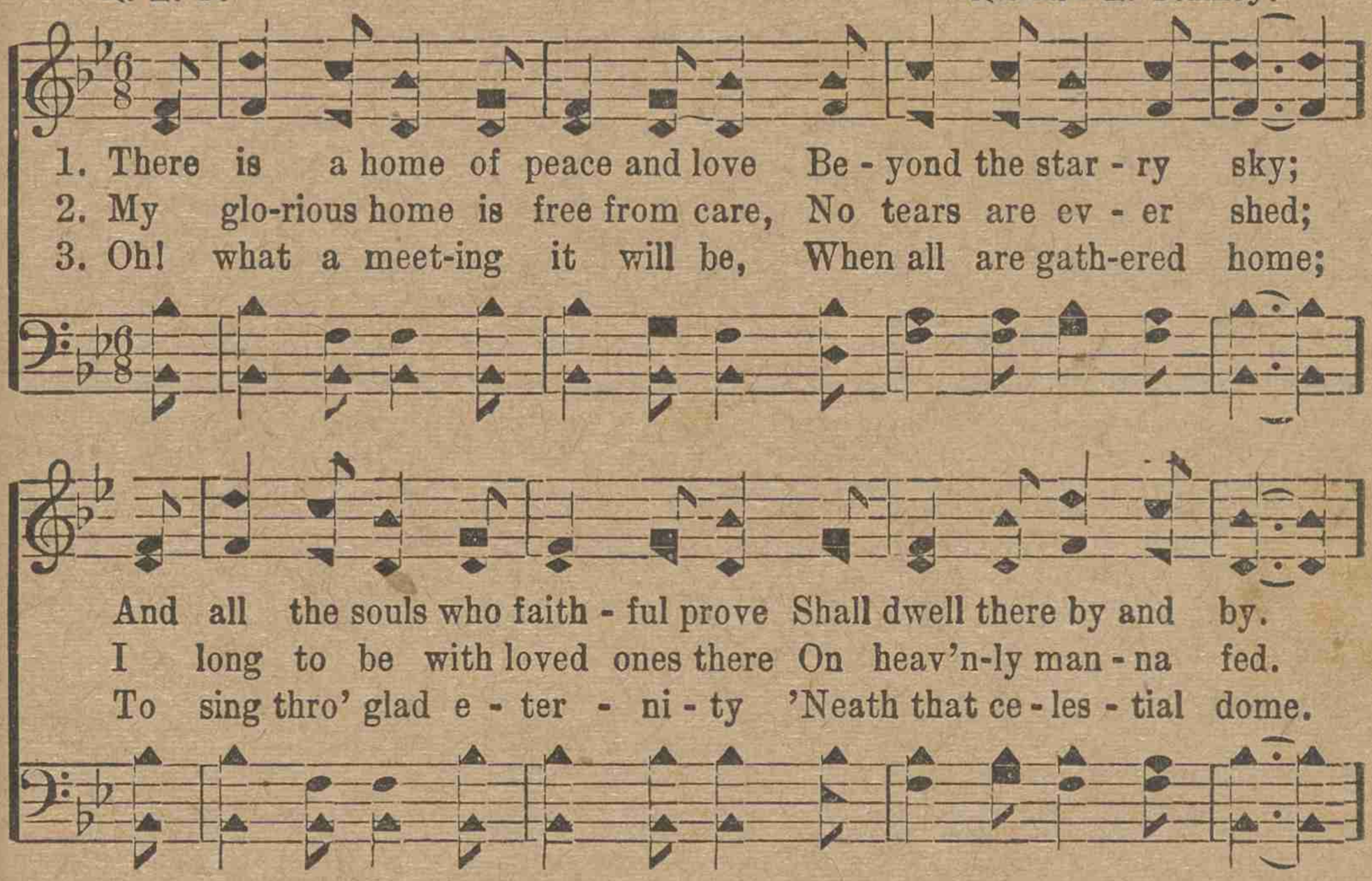
Throw o - pen all the win - dows That long have bolted been, . . And let the
That long have bolt - ed been, And let

Throw Open all the Windows.



No. 67. My Home Beyond the Sky.

R. L. S. Richard L. Stanley.



REFRAIN.

No. 68. I am Singing Glory.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. As I trav - el on my way, to the land of
2. As I trav - el on the road lead - ing to the
3. As I trav - el thro' the gloom of the shad - ow
4. As I trav - el up the heights to the cit - y

end - less day, On my path ra - diant beams from heav - en
throne of God, Pre - cious blood-drops of mer - cy mark the
and the tomb, There to learn that His pres - ence fills each
built of light, Press - ing on to my heav'n-ly home a-

glow; Fear - ing not the foes I meet, I can walk with
way; Look - ing to the cross di - vine, I will brave - ly
place; Tho' by grief and woe op - pressed, in His peace my
bove; Joy and rap - ture fill my soul, as I strug - gle

stead - y feet, Sing - ing glo - ry to Je - sus as I go.
car - ry mine, Sing - ing glo - ry to Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
heart can rest, Sing - ing glo - ry to Je - sus for His grace.
t'ward the goal, Sing - ing glo - ry to Je - sus for His love.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

I am Singing Glory.

glo - ry, ... Sing - ing

Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, ...

Sing-ing glo - ry, glo - ry,

.....

I will go my way re - joic - ing, Since

glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Singing glo - ry to my Sav - ior, Who

1

he is watch - ing o'er me, When tem - pests and storms o-

knows what lies be - fore me, And (*Omil.*)

2

bey, waits at the end of the way.

all o - bey. at the end of the way.

No. 69. Loyal and True.

Lizzie De Armond, COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**

1. Work - ing to-geth - er in the Sav - ior's Name, Loy - al and
2. Lives we will give Him by His serv - ice blest, Loy - al and
3. Fal - ter - ing nev - er tho' the way be long, Loy - al and

true, Loy - al and true;
Loy - al and true, Loy - al and true;

Prais - ing Him ev - er with a glad ac - claim,
Joy - ful - ly yield - ing un - to Him our best,
For - ward we're press - ing with a cour - age strong,

Loy - al and true, Loy - al and true;
Loy - al and true,

Where He shall lead us we will al - ways go, Brave - ly we'll
Wait - ing the sig - nal of His pierc - ed hand, Read - y and
On with the stand-ard of the Lord most high, Liv - ing for

Loyal and True.

bat - tle with each wi - ly foe, Je - sus is with us,
will - ing at His side to stand, Sealed to the Mas - ter
Je - sus as the days go by, Fac - ing the cit - y

none can o - ver - throw, We will be loy - al and true.
as a chos - en band, We will be loy - al and true.
far be - yond the sky, We will be loy - al and true.

CHORUS.

Loy - al, ev - er loy - al to the Lord we love, Loy - al, ev - er

loy - al to the King a - bove; Seek-ing but His glo - ry in the

things we do, Loy - al, yes, we're loy - al, and true.

and true.

No. 70. The Conquest Calls Us.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Carroll King.**

1. There's a won - der - ful fight go - ing on all the while,
2. There is some-thing, I know, that for Him we can do—
3. Let us show to the world that we live in the love

'Tis the forc - es of God fight - ing sin; Christ is
We can car - ry the stand - ard of light, Cheer the
Of our won - der - ful Cap - tain and King, Then, some

res - cu - ing souls from the foes that de - file, And He
wa - ver - ing ones and be fear - less and true, To the
beau - ti - ful dawn, in His pal - ace a - bove, Crowned with

wants us to help Him to win.
end of the glo - ri - ous fight.
glo - ry, His praise we shall sing.

CHORUS.

Fol - low the Cap - tain,
Fol - low Him

faith - ful - ly ev - er,
trust - ing ev - er,
Go wher - ev - er He may

The Conquest Calls You.

need you, Fol - low the Cap - tain ques-tion - ing nev-
fol - low Christ doubt - ing

er, Be as - sured that He knows best how He may
nev - er, Be as - sured that He knows best

lead you, Will - ing - ly serv - - ing, Nev - er
fol - low on, tru - ly serv - ing, Nev-

from the war - path swerv - ing, Keep-ing pure with - in
er from the war - path swerv-ing,

Cry-ing, "Down with sin!" Let us fight to win.
al - ways fight to

No. 71. The Light Will Soon Break Through.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Not too fast.

1. Are you long-ing for the sunshine When the dreary shadows fall, Shut-ting out the heav'nly vis - ion With a dark and gloomy wall? Lend a help-ing hand to oth-ers, Just a bit of kind-ness do, And be - fore you real-ly know it, Bless-ed light will soon break thro'.
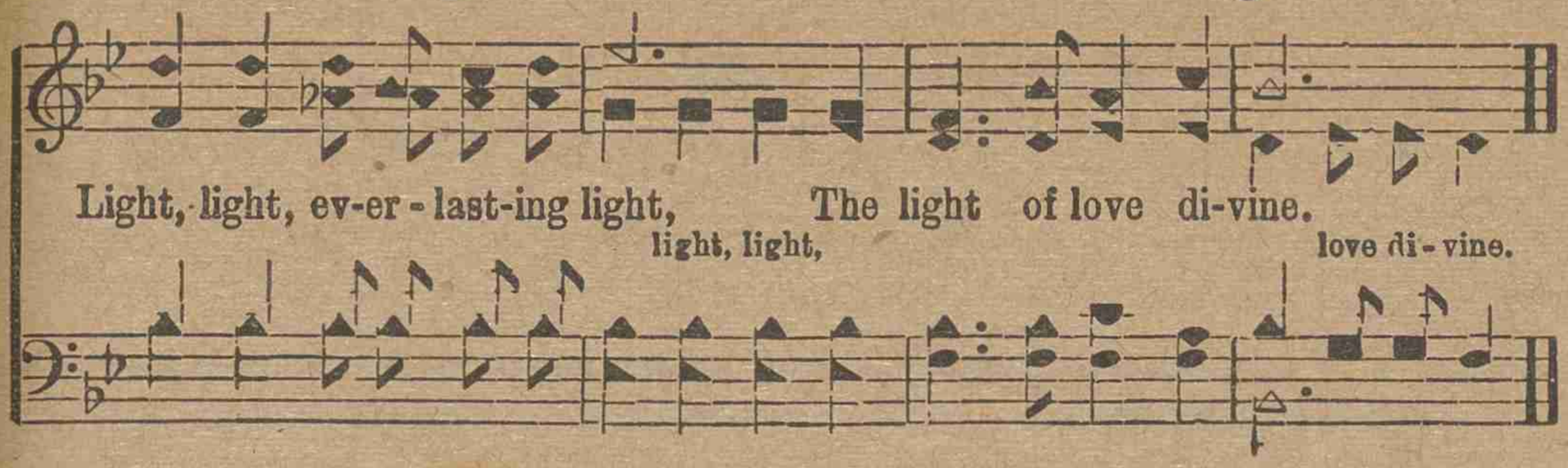
2. You must leave the mist-y valley Where the clouds of self will rise, There is blue e - nough a-bove you, Cheery hearts make sunny skies; Check the ris - ing tear of sadness, To the best with - in be true, Be con-tent and smile out brave-ly, For the light will soon break thro'. Light, light, ev - er - last - ing

3. Clouds and rain are sometimes needed, But they do not linger round, If you leave the earth-ly lowlands And climb up on higher ground, Striving on - ly for the no-ble, Seeking God's dear will to do, All the shadows soon will van - ish, And the light di - vine break thro'.

CHORUS.

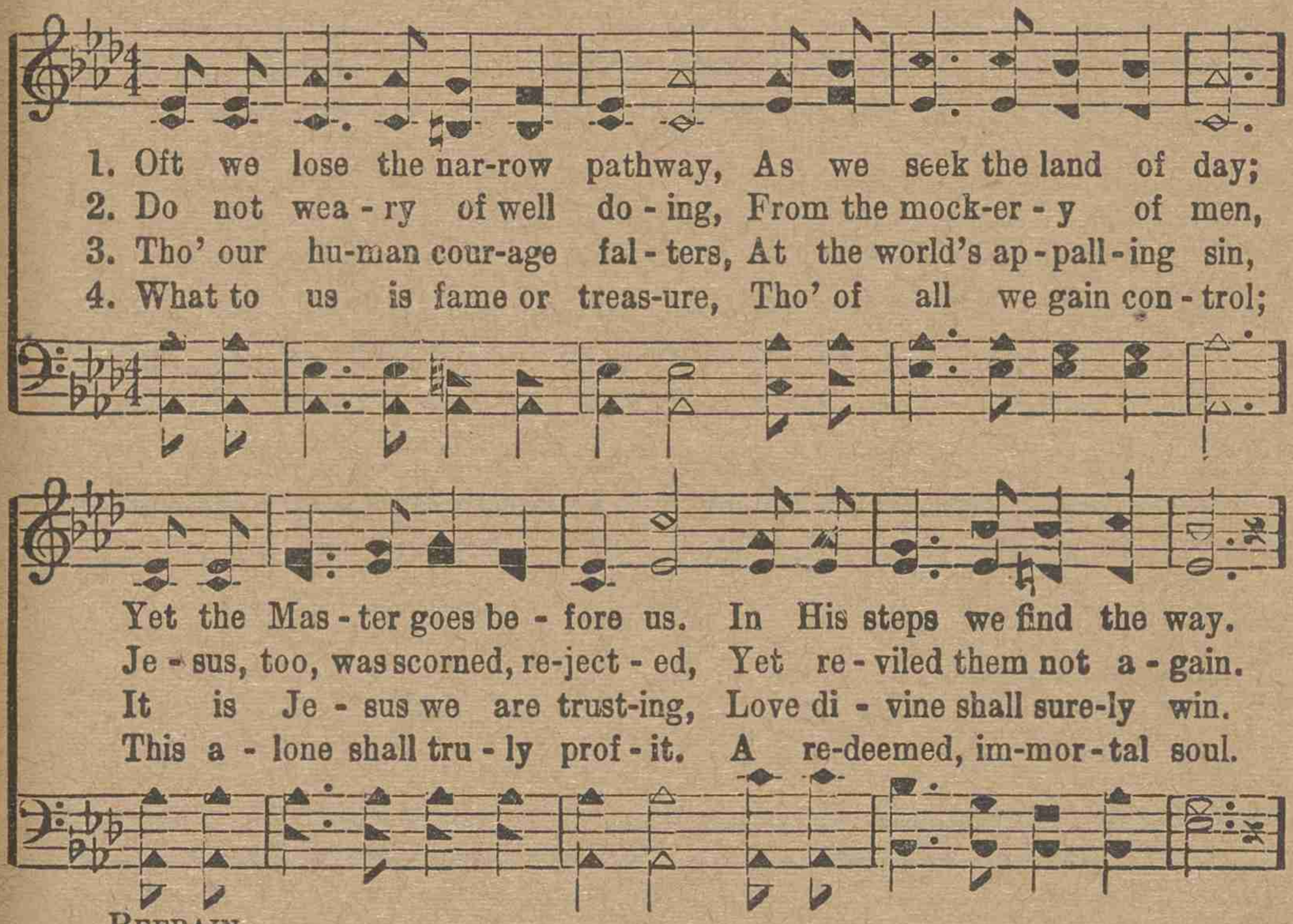
light, Shin-ing from God's heaven with a glo-ry clear and bright;
light, light, glo - - ry clear and bright;

The Light Will Soon Break Through.
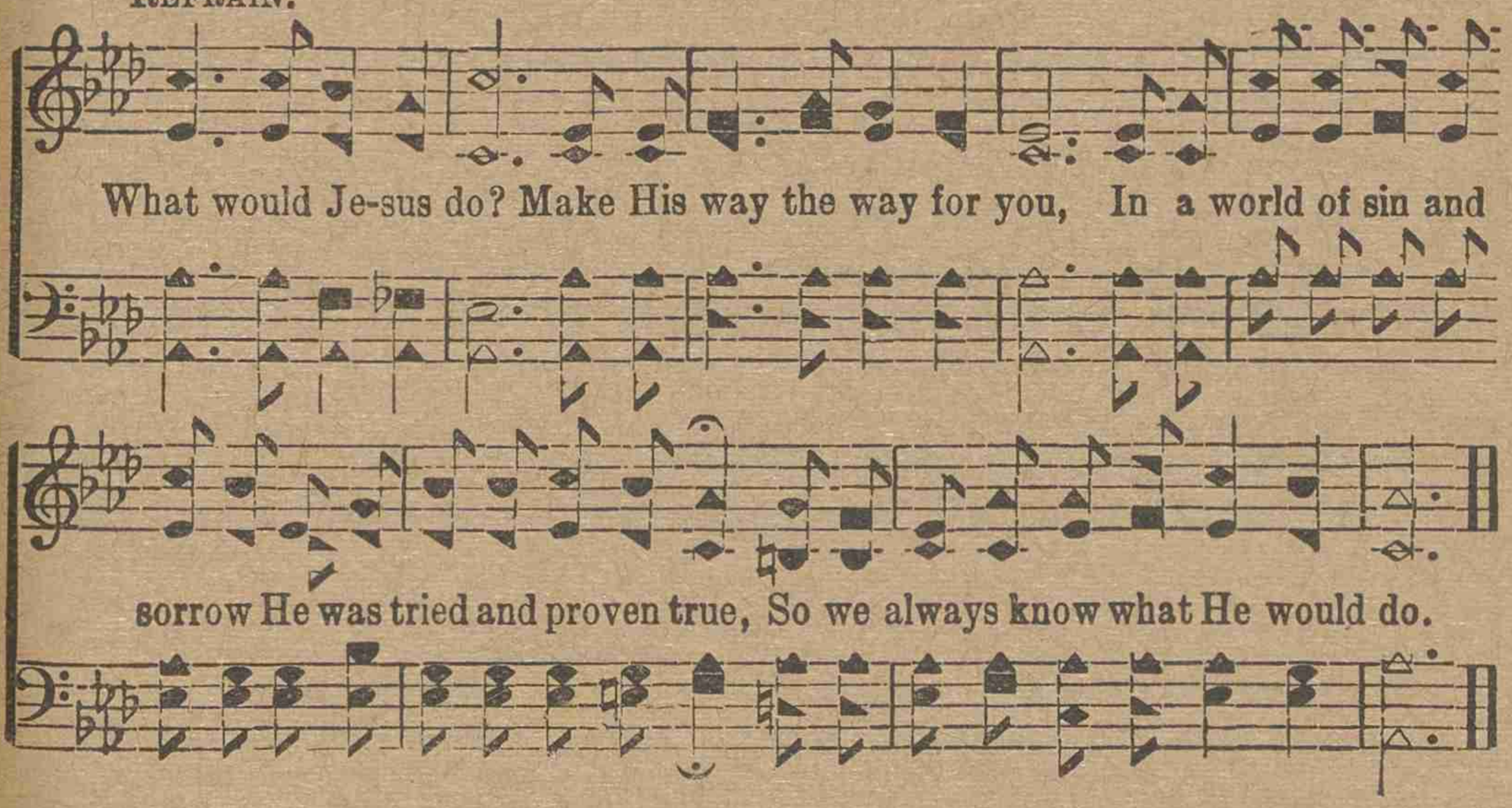


No. 72. What Would Jesus Do?

Ina Duley Ogdon. COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**



REFRAIN.



No. 73. Join in Exultation.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN, **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Peo - ple, join in ex - ul - ta - tion, Voic - es raise;
2. He has bro't us full sal - va - tion, Sing, friends, sing;
3. We shall reach the home su - per - nal, By His grace

Let ev - 'ry peo - ple, tribe, and na - tion, Sing God's praise.
Fill earth and sky with ju - bi - la - tion, Praise the King.
And, gath - ered round the throne e - ter - nal, See His face;

Make all the hills and vales to - day With mu - sic ring,
Oh, wor - thy of our praise is He, For - ev - er - more;
Then, let us give our hearts' best praise—A - dor - ing, sing;

Let voic - es soar with joy more and more, Ex - tol the e - ter - nal
His love pro-claim, give praise to His name, Till all shall our God a-
With heart and voice, proclaim Him our choice, Our great and e - ter - nal

Our
All
Our

CHORUS.

King.....
King, our e - ter - nal King.
dore.....
na - tions our God a - dore.
King.....
King, our e - ter - nal King.

Sing tribes and
Sing all ye tribes and

Join in Exultation.

na - tions, Wake the vales and the hills with song: Ex-

with song Ex-

tol the Sav - iour, Un - to whom prais - es glad be-

tol and bless the Sav - iour,

long. Till earth and heav - en Shall with

be - long, Till all the earth and heav - en

glad hal - le - lu - jahs ring; Let voic - es soar with

ring, ring;

joy, more and more, Ex - tol our e-ter - nal King.....

our King, our e - ter - nal King.

our King.....

No. 74. At The Roll Call Yonder.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When the roll is called in the land of light, On that day be-yond compare,
2. In that mighty throng many friends will be, Who have made their garments white
3. There will be no fear in my ransomed soul, When I stand be-fore the King,
4. Sin-ner, come to Christ, let Him take your hand, Then with saints and angels fair,

With a hap - py heart, in a robe of white, Prais-ing sav-ing grace, I'll be there.
I shall see them smile, they shall sing with me, In that land where falleth no night.
For the saving grace that has made me whole, Courage true to me then will bring.
When the roll is called in that happy land, Prais-ing saving grace, you'll be there.

CHORUS.

At the roll call yon - der, on that day of days, I'll be there, I'll be there; With my soul o'er-flow-ing with my Savior's praise, I'll be there, comrades, I'll be there.

I'll be there, I'll be there; I'll be there, I'll be there.

No. 75. I Cannot get Along without Jesus.

Rev. N. A. McAulay. COPYRIGHT 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Francis Foster.

1. Not a shad - ow falls on my path-way here, But my Lord dis - pels
2. When I think of Him I am al - ways glad, Ev - 'ry help I need
3. For my dai - ly toil He doth strength im-part, He gives peace and joy
4. When I cross the stream and His face be - hold, When His per-fect love

with His light and cheer; I am nev - er safe but when He is near, I
can in Him be had; For with-out His smile I should be but sad, I
to my wea - ry heart; From His bless-ed side I will not de - part, I
He shall then un - fold; He will wel - come me to His bless-ed fold, I

CHORUS.

can-not get a-long with-out Je - sus. I am trust-ing Christ and have
peace with-in, By His grace a - lone I shall heav-en win; I have seen His
cross that re-deems from sin, I can-not get a - long with-out Je - sus.

No. 76. 'Tis Harvest Time.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Hast-en to the reaping where the fields are broad and fair, Take your sickle
2. Hast-en to the reaping where the scythes are swinging free, Gather up the
3. Hast-en to the reap-ing and the la-bor wait-ing there, Till the close of

bright, See the sheaves are white; Low their heads are bending with the wealth of
sheaves, Waste the Master grieves; 'Mong the tares and brambles many gold-en
day, Do-ing all you may; He who rules the har-vest will sus-tain you

CHORUS.

grain they bear, In the gold-en light.
grains will be, Sort them from the leaves. 'Tis harvest time, the sheaves are
in His care, Haste then, haste a-way. 'Tis har-vest, harvest time, the

white, Haste a-way, haste a-way; .... 'Tis har-vest time, ...
sheaves are white, Haste a-way, yes, haste a-way; har-vest

..... the day is bright, To the wait-ing fields a-way.
time, the day is bright, haste a-way.

No. 77. Never Go Where You Cannot Take Jesus.

Lizzie De Armond. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Carroll King.**

1. Nev-er go where you can-not take Je - sus, Temp - ta-tions a-round
2. Nev-er go where you can-not take Je - sus, The world has spread snares
3. Nev-er go where you can-not take Je - sus, Nor ask Him with you

you will press, You will find Him in each try-ing hour Al-might-y to
for your feet, There is ma-ny a troub-le and tri-al, Without Him you're
to a-bide, True at heart is this Friend, meek and lowly, Who lov-ing-ly

CHORUS.

save and to bless.
help-less to meet. Nev-er go where you can-not take Je - - sus,
walks by your side.

Je - sus with you there,

He'll keep you so safe in His care, Nev-er go where you

in His care,

can-not take Je - - sus, O, walk with your Lord ev'ry-where.

Je-sus with you there, ev-'ry-where.

No. 78. Gathering to the Homeland.

Edgar M. Hoffer. J. HENRY SHOWALTER, OWNER. J. Henry Showalter.

1. We are go - ing to glo - ry, one by one, (one by one,)
2. We all have friends who now are o - ver there, (o - ver there,)
3. We are all go - ing home, yes, one by one, (one by one,)

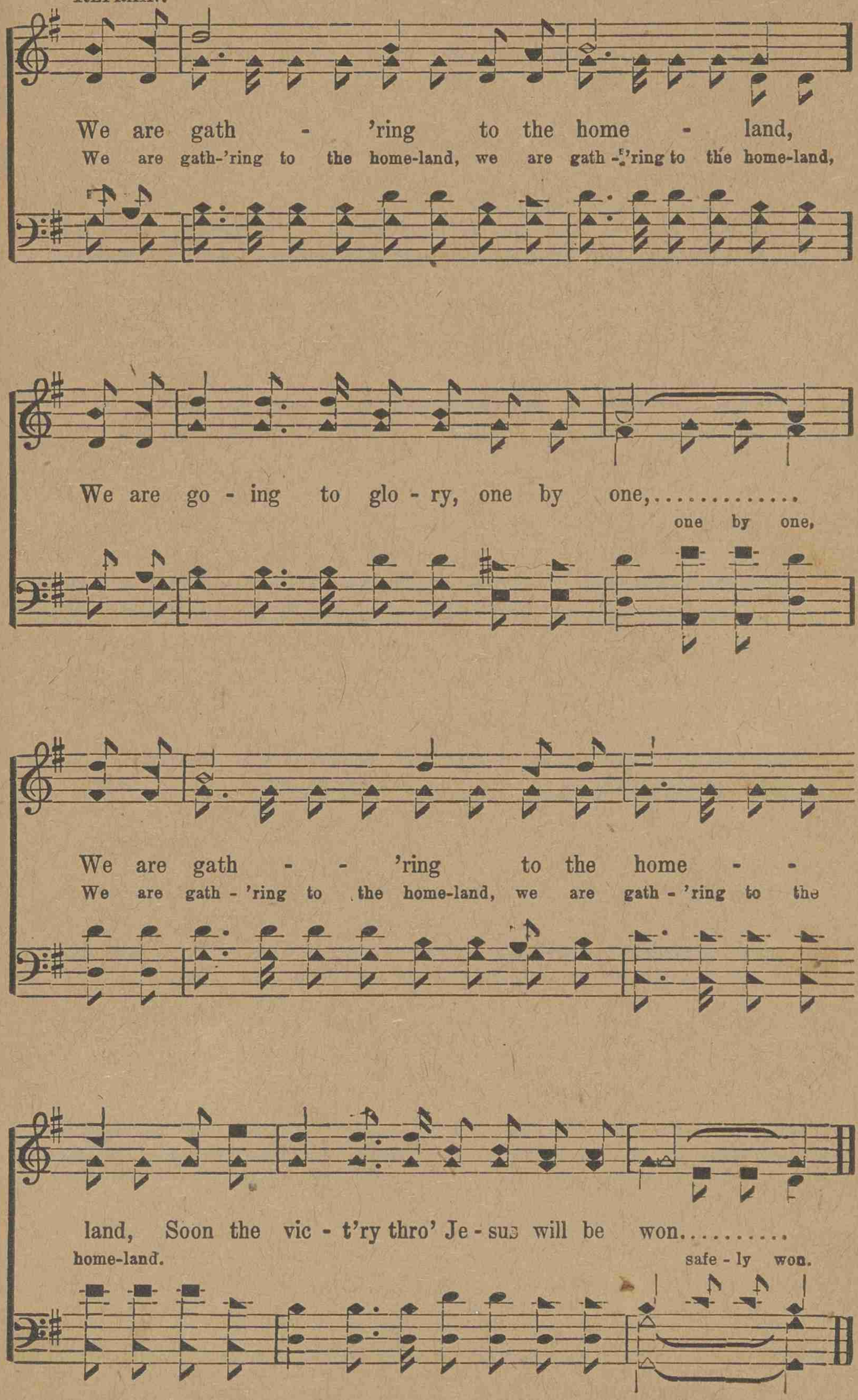
For we trav - el t'ward the set - ting sun,
And we long to see them in that land;
Soon the set - ting sun we all shall see,

Soon the sweet vic - to - ry will be won, (safe - ly won,)
When we come to the shore bright and fair, (bright and fair,)
And the vic - to - ry then will be won, (safe - ly won,)

And our drear - y days will all be done.
O, what joy will be on ev - 'ry hand.
And our spir - its then shall be made free.

Gathering to the Homeland.

REFRAIN.



No. 79. Hurry to Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Have you grief or a care, Which is so hard to bear? Hur-ry to Je-sus
2. Are you op-prest by fear, Feel-ing that foes are near? Hur-ry to Christ the
3. Are you a-far from home, Car-ing no more to roam? Hur-ry to God's dear

friend; help He will sure-ly lend. Ask for the help you need, Lov-ing-ly
Lord; cour-age shall be restored. Ref-uge is wait-ing there Un-der His
Son; par-don may now be won. Tell Him you wish to be His for e-

He will heed. Trust-ing His love, a-way! hur-ry to Him to-day.
gen-tle care. Rest in His shield-ing grace, make it your hid-ing-place.
ter-ni-ty. Trust-ing His love, a-way! hur-ry to Christ to-day.

CHORUS.

Hur-ry, my friend, hur-ry to Him, hur-ry, my friend, hurry to Him;

Hurry to Jesus.

No. 80. By and By.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Carroll King.**

1. We have heard the precious prom-is-es of joy and peace, But faith is
2. We be-lieve the words of Je-sus, and we love Him well, But oft-en-
3. We will try to keep our feet up-on the up-ward way, That leads to
4. We will trust our Lord, and clinging to His guid-ing hand, Will brave-ly

oft - en fettered and oppressed; (by care oppressed;) In the hap-py gold-en
times our trust and faith grow dim; (our faith grows dim;) In the gold-en land of
per - fect hap-pi - ness and rest; (to per-fect rest;) Tho' eyes grow dull with
jour - ney on tho' fears as - sail; (tho' fears as - sail;) Tho' we can-not see the

mor-row we shall find release, And hope with rich fru - i - tion will be blessed.
glo - ry we content shall dwell, Re - joic-ing that our lives were hid in Him.
heaviness, and footsteps stray, Our hearts shall some day know God's way was best.
glo - ries of the promised land, Our con - fi-dence in Him shall nev-er fail.

CHORUS.

1

By and by, by and by, All un-rest and longing shall in peace be

by and by, by and by,

2

stilled; All the prom-is - es of God will be ful - filled.

for - ev-er stilled, in love fulfilled.

No. 81. Back Home, God Leadeth Me.

W. I. Varner. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. O land of love, land of the sky, To thee I turn with long-ing eye;
2. O land of morn-ing, land of song. Where never comes a tho't of wrong;
3. O land of glo - ry far a - bove, Where dwelleth Christ and all I love;

The land from which my spir - it came, And will no oth - er re-gion claim;
I gaze in dream thy sil-v'ry shore, Where call my loved ones gone be-fore;
The gates of death can-not de - tain, Nor mor-tal flesh my spir-it chain;

O land of joy, O land of light, To thee my soul would take its flight.
I hear them call, my wings ex - pand, I come, I come, O bless - ed land.
That morn, when glory lights the skies, On snow-y wings my soul shall rise.

CHORUS.

O back a - gain, God leadeth me, Back home once more, God leadeth me;

Where an-gels wing the heavens free, And O my spir-it longs to be.

No. 82. Won't You Give Heed?

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Francis Foster.

1. Soul a - far from home and Je - sus, in the down-ward way,
2. You are miss - ing all life's pleas - ures, in the vale of sin;
3. Je - sus loves you and is call - ing, call - ing all the while;

Won't you give heed? won't you give heed?

Won't you give heed? won't you give heed?

He is read - y to for-give if you will cease to stray, Won't you give
You are in the weak-er ar - my and can nev - er win; Won't you give
He is wait - ing to re-ceive you with a lov - ing smile, Won't you give

CHORUS.

heed? won't you give heed? Oh, why..... in dan - ger
Won't you give heed? won't you give heed? Oh, why, why will you roam,

roam In the dark,..... for - bid-den way,
why, why will you roam In darkness and sin, in Sa-tan's dark way,

Won't You Give Heed?

So far..... from God and home?.....

far from your God, from Je - sus and home?

Won't you heed..... His voice to - day? The

heed, heed now His voice, won't you take heed? The

day..... of grace may end, He may cease..... with

good day of His grace sin-ner may end, cease pleading with you,

you to plead; While His might-y arms are o - pen, While He

may cease pleading with you,

waits to be your Friend, Wayward soul, won't you give heed, won't you give heed?

won't you give heep?

No. 83. The Life Beyond.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Francis Foster.

1. How glad and free our souls will be,.....
2. No bur-dens there our souls will bear,.....
3. There loved ones we shall meet a - gain,.....

1. How glad and free our souls will be,

When we have crossed..... the mys-tic sea;.....
There will be peace..... ..... and joy to spare;.....
And naught will ev - - er part us then;.....,

When we have crossed the mys-tic sea;

To that fair land..... where no one sighs,.....
All eyes with love..... will ev-er shine,.....
There, side by side,..... for - ev - er - more,.....

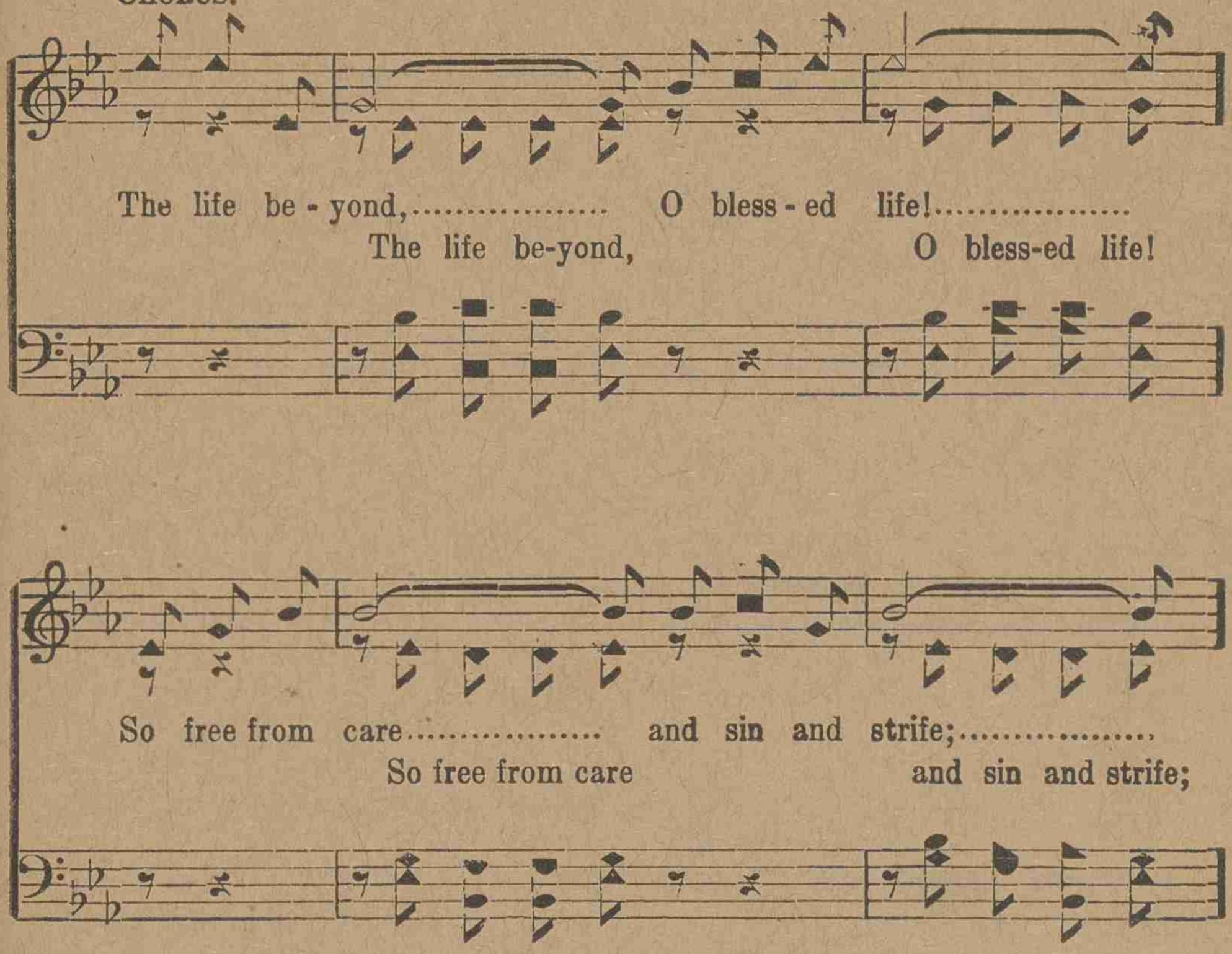
To that fair land where no one sighs,
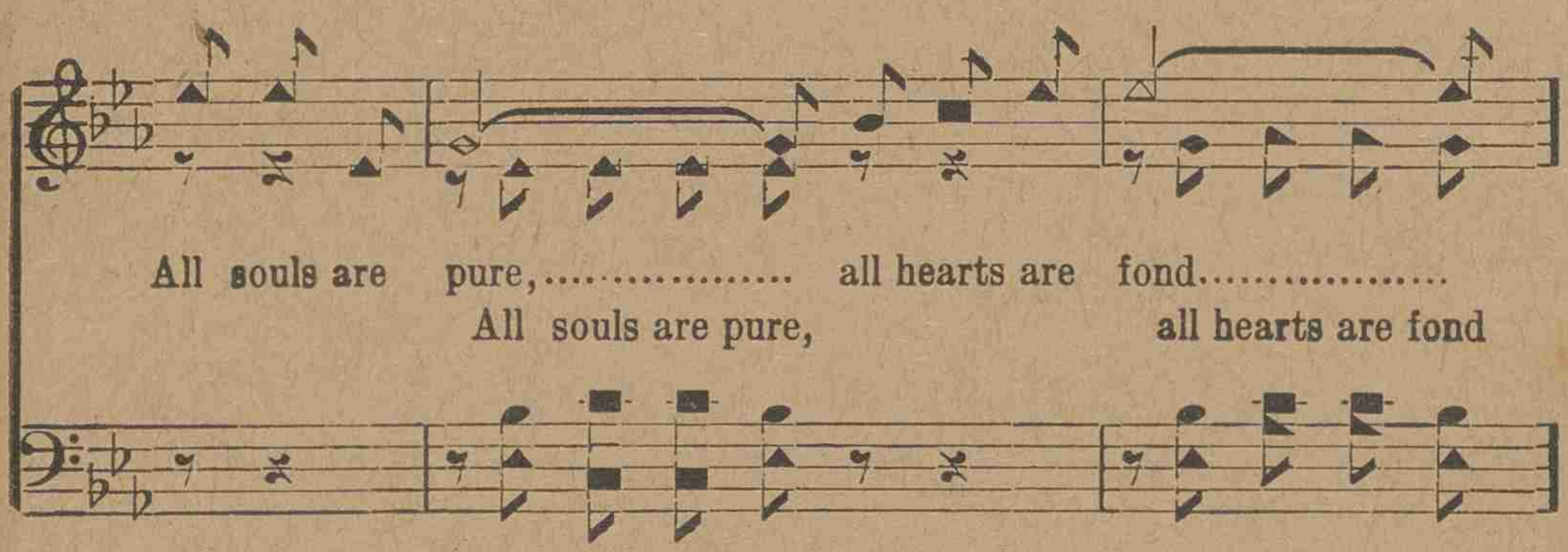
That hap-py place..... called Par-a - dise.....
In this glad land..... a - cross the line.....
The Lamb of God..... we shall a - dore.....,

That hap - py place called Par - a - dise.

The Life Beyond.

CHORUS.





No. 84. Keep the News Rolling On.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. In the a - ges long a - go, when the world in sin, Wait - ed,
2. He was lift - ed on the cross, that all men might see; That their
3. In the king - dom of His grace there is room for all, His sal-
4. In the heav'n - ly home a-bove, by the jas - per sea, Are the

long - ing in the dark for the com-ing dawn, Christ, the Sun of Right-eous-
hearts from wickedness might to Him be drawn, And His love He of - fers
va - tion full and free is for ev-'ry one, None are ev - er turned a-
mansions bright and fair where the Christ has gone, There for - ev - er with the

ness, rose the world to win; Keep the hap-py, hap - py news roll - ing on.
still, un - to you and me; Keep the hap-py, hap - py news roll - ing on.
way, who up - on Him call; Keep the hap-py, hap - py news roll - ing on.
Lord shall the faith-ful be; Keep the hap-py, hap - py news roll - ing on.

CHORUS.

Roll - ing on, on, on, roll-ing on, on, on, Keep the hap - py news roll-ing
Roll - ing on, ...

roll-ing on; hap-py news roll-ing, roll - ing on.
roll-ing on; roll - ing on.

No. 85. A Child of the King.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Carroll King.**

Unison. Not fast.

1. Fa - ther, we meet in Thy tem-ple to - day; Here in Thy House we would worship and pray, Now at Thy Al-tar we gath - er to bring In-cense be-
2. Glad - ly we go where Thy bid-ding di - rects, Sure of Thy love that en- folds and protects, Sure of the banner Thine An-gels will fling O - ver the
3. Joy - ful - ly on-ward thro' life we will go, Love and al - le-giance to Thee we will show, Till the wide world with Thy praises shall ring, Look from the

CHORUS.

Soprano and Tenor, Melody in lower voice.

fit - ting a Child of the King. Alto and Bass.
head of each Child of the King. This is my glo - ry, my joy, and my
heart of each Child of the King.

pride, This is my comfort, what - ev - er be-tide, Fa-ther, Thy Name and Thy praise I will sing—Thou who hast called me a Child of the King.

No. 86. My Journey Home.

Jennie Wilson. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Oh, I have a precious Friend, who will guide me to the end, Trusting
2. In what-ev-er path I go, 'mid these changing scenes be-low, Trusting
3. Well I know He cares for me, and from fear my soul is free, Trusting

Je-sus, I am on my journey home, In His care I can confide, whatso-
Je-sus, I am on my journey home, Tho' I walk 'mid shadows dim, still in
Je-sus, I am on my journey home, Soon I'll see His blessed face, and ex-

FINE.

ev-er may betide, Trusting Je-sus, I am on my jour-ney home.
faith I follow Him, Trusting Je-sus, I am on my jour-ney home.
tol His boundless grace, Trusting Je-sus, I am on my jour-ney home.

D. S.—*Trusting Je-sus, I am on my jour-ney home.*

CHORUS.

Oh, hap-py home, ... my heav'nly home, Somewhere beyond its
Oh, hap-py home, my heav'nly home.

gates, sweet rapture waits, Oh, happy home, ... my heav'nly home,
Oh, happy home, sweet heav'nly home, my heav'nly home.

D. S.

No. 87. He Is Not a Disappointment.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. { He is not a dis-ap-point-ment, Je-sus is far more to me,
   { Than in all my glowing day-dreams I had fan - cied [*Omit.....*] He could be; And the more I get to know Him, so the more I find Him true,

2. { He is not a dis-ap-point-ment, He has saved my soul from sin,
   { All the guilt and all the anguish, which oppressed my [*Omit.....*] heart within; He has ban-ished by His pres-ence, and His bless - ed kiss of peace;

3. { He is not a dis-ap-point-ment, He is com - ing by and by,
   { In my heart I have the wit-ness that His com-ing [*Omit.....*] draweth nigh, All the scof-fers may de - spise me, and no change a-round may see;

4. { He is not a dis-ap-point-ment, He is all in all to me,
   { Blessed Sav-iour, Sanc-ti - fi - er, the Un-chang-ing [*Omit.....*] Christ is He, He has won my heart's af-fec-tions, and He meets my ev-'ry need;

CHORUS.

And the more I long that oth-ers should be led to know Him too. And the more I long that others should be led to know Him too, led to know Him too.
Has as-sured my heart for-ev - er that His love will nev-er cease. Has as-sured my heart for-ev-er that His love will nev-er cease, love will never cease.
But He tells me He is coming, and that's quite enough for me. But He tells me He is coming, and that's quite enough for me, quite enough for me.
He has won my heart's af-fec-tions, and He meets my ev'ry need. He has won my heart's affections, and He meets my ev'ry need, meets my ev-'ry need.

No. 88. Only a Soul.

Ina Duley Ogdon. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. I wor-ship-ping come to the low-ly and sweet, To Je - sus my
2. How low my es - tate, yet He will - ing - ly came, Up - lift - ing my
3. So now I com-mend Him wher-ev - er I go, The pow'r of His

Lord, to the nail-pierc-ed feet, For I've learned of the sac - ri - fice,
bur - den, en - dur - ing my shame; In the Lamb's book of life, He has
heal - ing and cleans-ing I know, Are you cov - ered with sin, He can

wondrous, complete; He suf - fered to ran-som my soul.
writ - ten my name, Re-claimed me as one of His own. On - ly a soul,
make you as snow, And fill you with glo - ry and light.

REFRAIN.

on - ly a soul, A - lone and for-sak - en, a - drift in the night, But

pre-cious to Je-sus, and great in His sight, On - ly a soul, made whole.

No. 89. Blessed Day is Coming.

W. O. McK. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. W. O. McKinney.

Duet.

1. When the world is dark and dreary, And the clouds be-gin to roll, Look to
2. When thy heart is faint and weary, And the world still darker grows, Trust in
3. Bless-ed day is surely coming, Let us watch and wait and pray, Earthly

Je - sus, He will shelter, In His ev - er-last-ing fold. Look in faith, be-
Je - sus, He is near thee, He will lead wher-e'er you go. Tho' thy friends for-
cares will soon be o - ver, Aft-er darkness cometh day. Will you meet me

lieve and trust Him, Nev-er doubt tho' billows roll, In His safe pa-vil-ion
sake and leave thee, They for-sook their Saviour too, Look, be-yond the light is
in that morning, Meet me on that happy shore? I am wait - ing for the

CHORUS.

hid - ing, Sweetly rest-ing, wea-ry soul.
shin - ing, In the heav'n-ly az-ure blue. Bless-ed day..... is sure-ly
dawning, Rest, sweet rest for-ev - er-more. Blessed day is sure-ly

coming,..... One by one..... we'll gather home, I am wait-
coming, surely coming, One by one we'll gather home, gather home, I am wait-

ing for the dawning,..... Of that bright..... and hap-py morn.
ing for the dawn-ing, for the dawn-ing of that bright, of that bright and hap - py morn.

NO. 90. Soldiers of the Cross.

J. R. Waterbury. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Sol-diers of the cross a - rise! Lo! your Leader from the skies,
2. Now the fight of faith be - gin, Be no more a slave of sin,
3. Je - sus conquered when He fell, Met and vanquished earth and hell;
4. On-ward, then, ye hosts of God! Je - sus points the vic - tor's rod;

Waves be - fore you glo - ry's prize The prize of vic - to - ry!
Strive the vic - tor's palm to win, While trust-ing in the Lord:
Now He leads you on to swell The tri-umphs of His cross.
Fol - low where your Lead - er trod; You soon shall see His face.

Seize your ar-mor, gird it on, Soon the con - flict will be done, Fight un-
Gird ye on the ar - mor bright, War-riors of the King of light, Nev - er
Tho' all earth and hell ap - pear, Who will doubt, or who can fear? God, our
Soon, your en-e - mies all slain, Crowns of glo - ry you shall gain, Soon you'll

til the bat - tle's won, Then strug - gle man-ful - ly.
yield, nor lose by flight, Is your di - vine re - ward.
strength and shield, is near; We can - not lose our cause.
join that glo - rious train Who shout their Sav-ior's prais.

Then strug - gle man - ful - ly.

Soldiers of the Cross.

CHORUS.

On - ward! is the bat - tle cry! Lift the cross of Je - sus

On-ward! on-ward!

high,..... On - ward! till the war is done, And the

lift it high, On-ward! On-ward!

crown of life is won: On - ward! is the bat - tle

On-ward! On-ward!

cry! Lift the cross of Je - sus high,.... Till.....

lift it high, Till the war

the war is done,..... And the crown of life is won.

Till the war is done.

No. 91. I Shall Know My Loved Ones.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Carroll King.

1. What a com-fort it is as I go a-long, Bending un - der my bur-
2. When the tem-pest is wild, and my path is dim, And my spir - it is tired
3. Oh, what joy it will be, when I reach the gate Of the cit - y of glo-

den of care, Just to know that some day, when I join the throng, I shall
of the night, How it bright-ens my way, when I think of Him, And my
ri - ous day, For the loved ones I miss for my com - ing wait At the

CHORUS.

know all my loved ones up there.
friends in the cit - y of light! I shall know my loved ones when I
end of the long, drear-y way!

meet them in heaven, When troub-les and cares are o'er; By the grace of

Him whose life to save me was giv - en, I shall know them on yon-der shore.
gold-en shore.

No. 92. Tell the Sweet Story.

Dr. W. O. S. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. Dr. W. O. Strickland.

1. Poor sin - ner, have you heard the sweet sto - ry Of the Sav - iour
2. Some souls have nev - er heard of the Sav - iour, And His love that
3. Tho' some have heard the sto - ry of Je - sus, Still un-saved in

and His great love? He left His home of bliss and of glo - ry,
mak - eth them free; Each day go tell the sto - ry so sweet, To
sin they re - main; You yet might win them un - to the Sav - iour,

CHORUS.

Bless - ed home a - bove.
those who blind - ly see. Go tell the sweet sto - ry,
Tell it once a - gain. Go tell the sweet sto - ry, re - peat it a - gain,

Let glad hal - le - lu - jahs now ring; We'll sing
Let glad hal - le - lu - jahs now ring; We'll sing the sweet

of the glo - ry, The glo - ry with Je - sus our King.
sto - ry of Je - sus our King, The sto - ry of Je - sus our King.

No. 93. I Shall Have Stars in My Crown.

Gladys Clark. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY H. R. CHRISTIE. BY PER. **H. R. Christie.**

1. When my day's work is end-ed, Oft I view the set-ting sun,
2. When the night com-eth on and I am wea-ry for a rest,
3. When I wake in that morn-ing, And shall mount the glow-ing skies,

And I think of the beau-ties that a-wait For my vis-ion in
Thus re-mind-ed when lain my ar-mor down; And in glo-ry e-
While en-rapt-ured be-hold the saints a-round; Those awake changed to' im-

glo-ry When my heav'n-ly crown is won, And I pass to my
ter-nal, There, up-on my Saviour's breast, He shall give me a
mor-tal, While the dead in Christ shall rise, And in glo-ry for-

CHORUS.

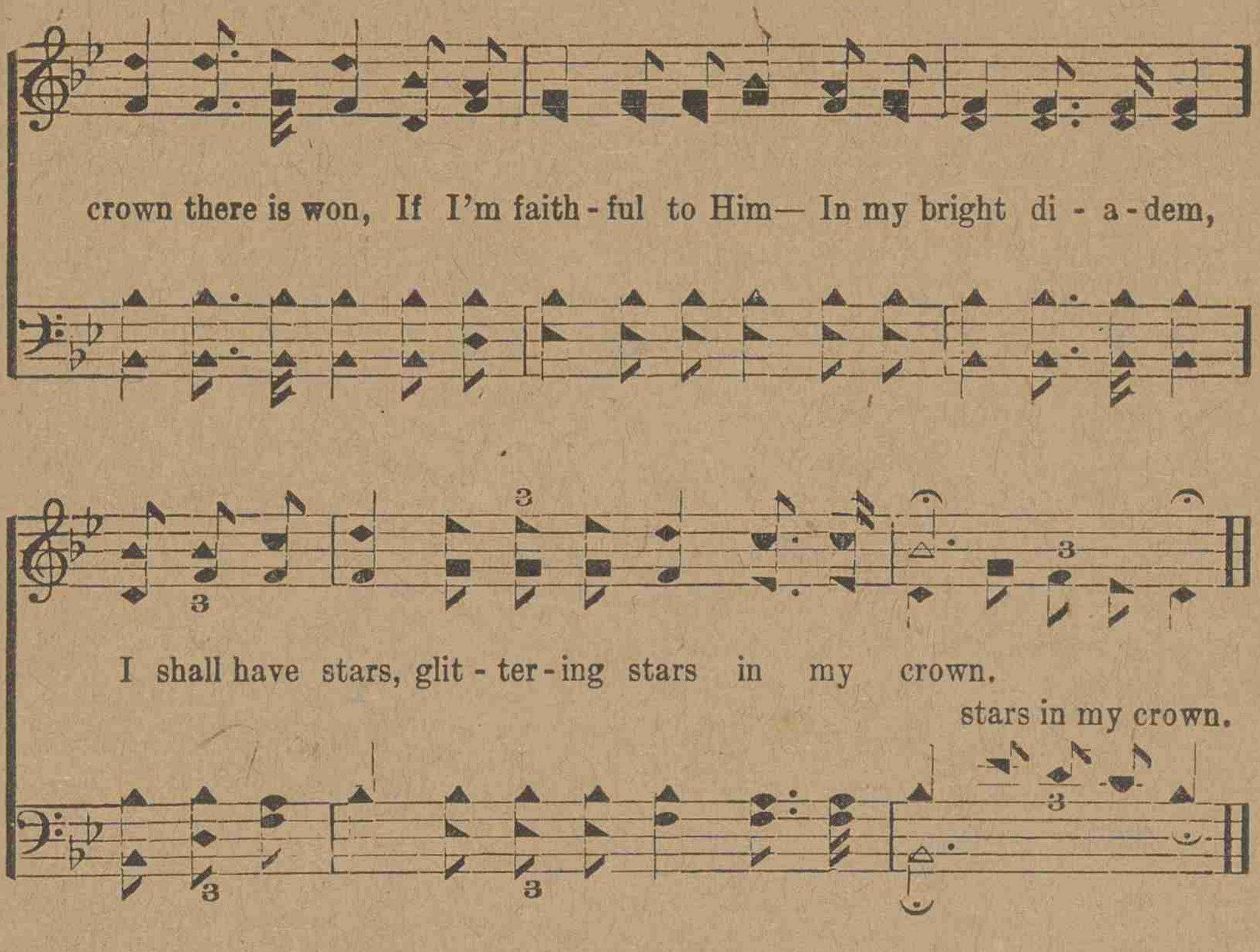
home with-in that gate. I shall have stars in my
bright and glo-rious crown.
ev-er shall be crowned.

glit-ter-ing stars

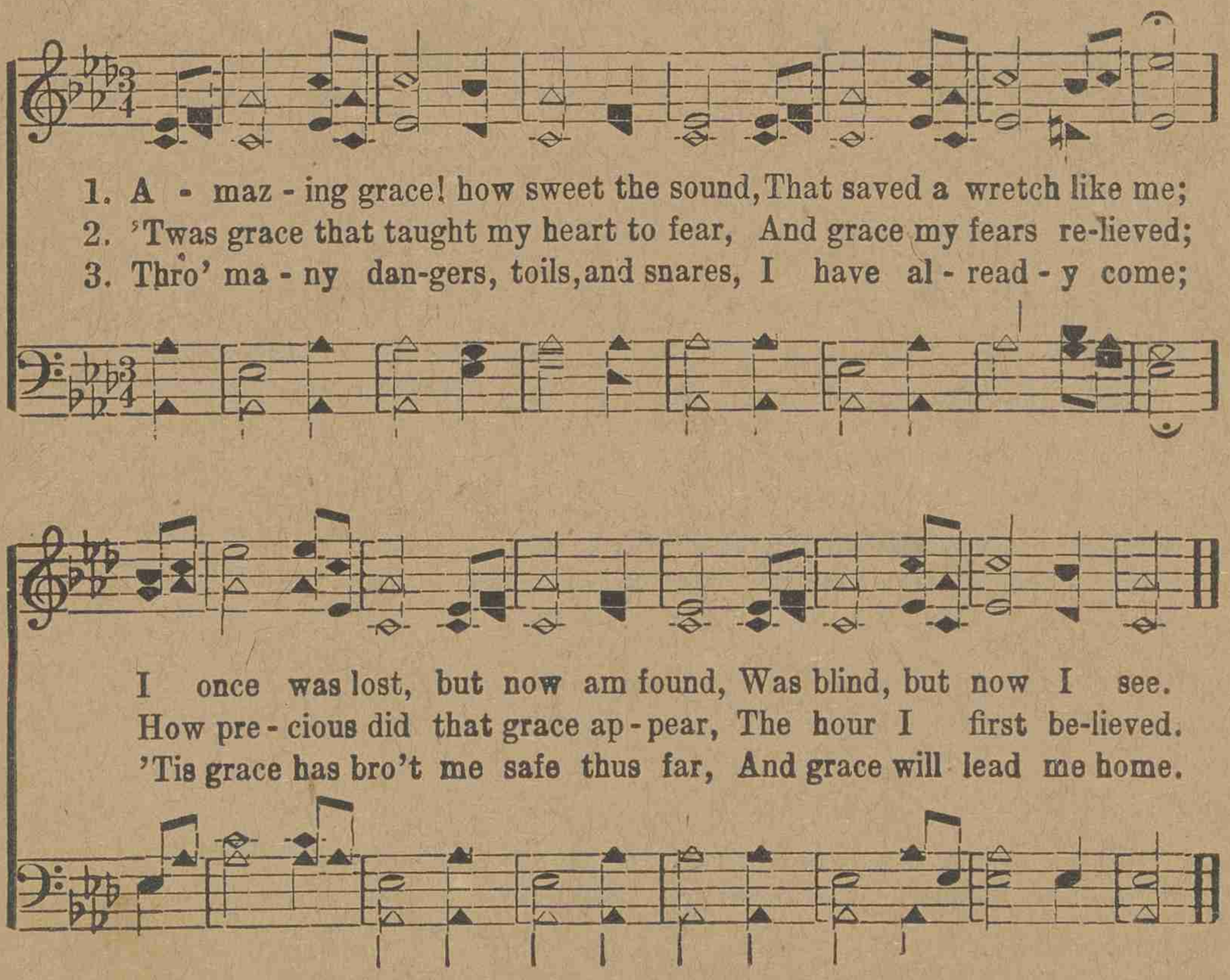
crown o-ver there, I shall have stars When my

glit-ter-ing stars

I Shall Have Stars in My Grown.



No. 94. Amazing Grace!



No. 95. How Could it Be?

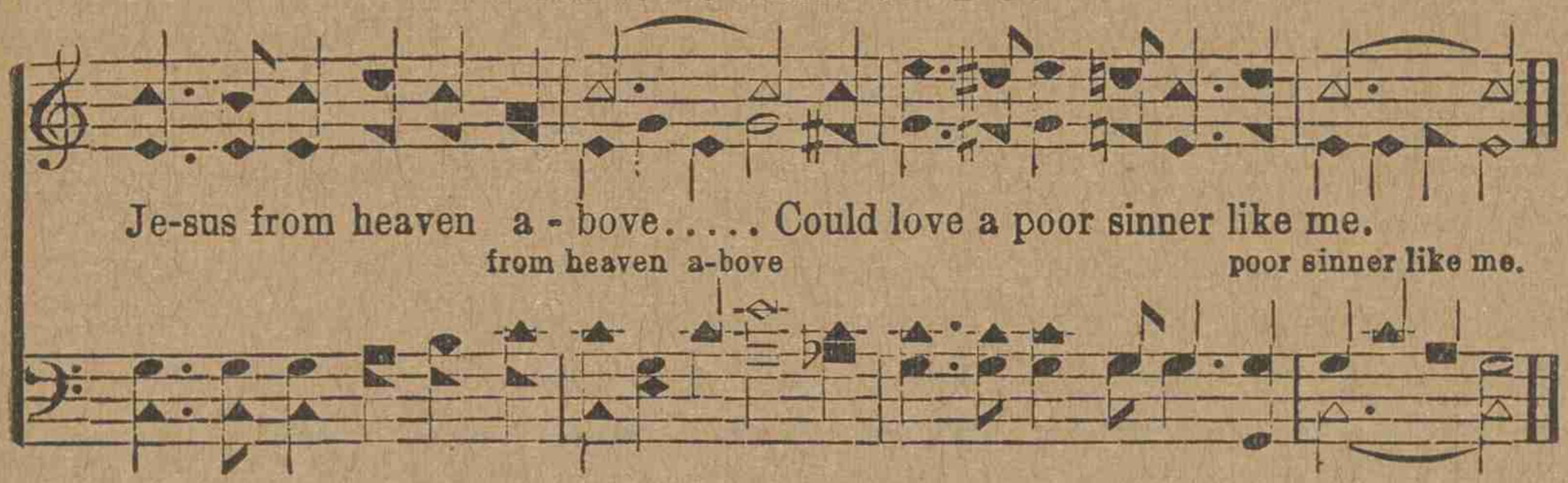
J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. That won-der-ful sto-ry from heav-en a-bove, Reveals the dear Saviour's great love; This won - der-ful sto - ry so sweet and true, Tho' old it is al-ways so new.
2. So oft - en I've heard of His wonder-ful love, He gave up His glo - ry a- bove; Let's pub - lish this sto - ry from shore to shore, We'll sing and re- peat o'er and o'er.
3. Some day we shall fin-ish our song here be-low, We'll wake on the beau-ti-ful shore; The half of this sto - ry will not be told, It'll nev - er no, nev-er grow old.

CHORUS.

Oh, how could it be,..... oh, how could it be, oh, how could it be?..... That Je-sus from heaven a-bove..... Could save a poor sinner like me..... Oh, how could it be,..... oh, how could it be, oh, how could it be, from heaven a-bove, poor sinner like me, Oh, how could it be, oh, how could it be?

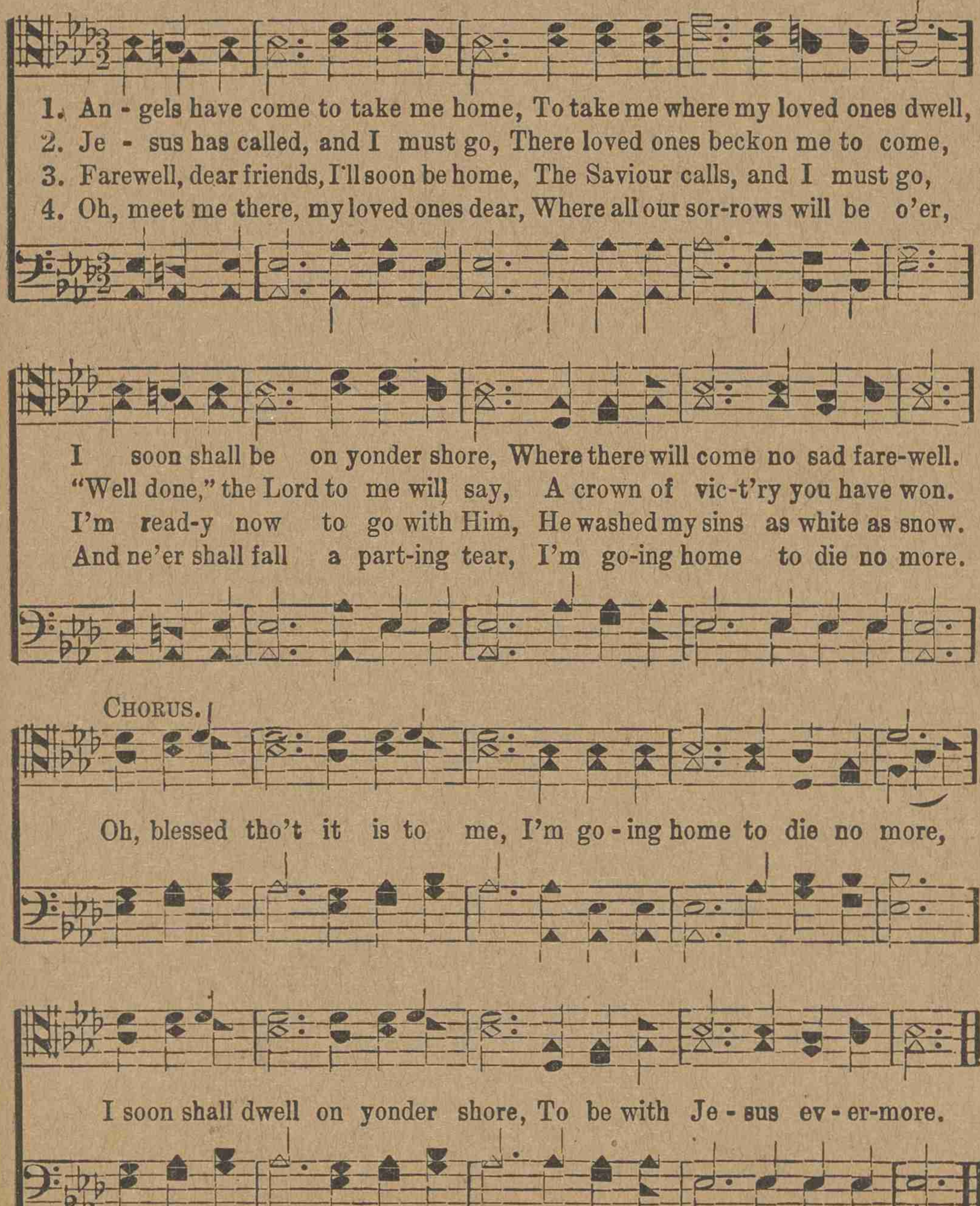
How Could it Be?



No. 96. Oh, Blessed Thought, I'm Going Home.

MALE QUARTET.

W. A. M. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. W. A. Mullikin.



No. 97. Gather Them All.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT. 1912. BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**

1. Ma - ny are liv - ing in dark-ness and in sin, Je-sus is call-ing to us to bring them in. With a song we march a - way To the field of
2. Fields are still wait-ing for will - ing, eager hands, Out in the sunshine the precious harvest stands. We will reap the gold-en grain, God shall nev - er
3. Christ will reward us, if faith - ful we remain, Life-crowns of glory we sure - ly shall ob-tain. We will all o - bey the word Of the mighty

sin to-day, Where the gladsome tid - ings shall be told. Trust-ing the
call in vain, To the field we hast - en with a song; Sheaves shall be
Harvest Lord, Till to us He sends the fi - nal call. Free - ly and

pow - er that lift - ed us from shame, On-ward we trav-el with prais - es
gathered for heav-en's har - vest day, Sheaves shall be gathered ere day-light
glad-ly our du - ty we will do, Sing-ing His prais-es with vig - or

to His name. We will la - bor in His love, Help-ing souls to look above,—
fades a-way. We are workers brave and true, Du - ty read - y now to do,
ev - er new. Praise and bless His holy name, He has lift - ed us from shame,

Gather Them All.

CHORUS.

We will bring the lost ones to the fold.
Go - ing to the field, with courage strong. Gath-er them all,
Lost ones we will seek and gath-er all. Gather them, gather them all,

gath-er them all, Working for God, heeding His
Gather them, gather them all, Lovingly working for God,

call, { Singing a - long the glo - ry way, Working for
Joy-ous-ly heeding His call, { Pressing a- long with songs of joy,

Je - sus night and day, Lifting the souls that faint and fall; Talent and
per-ish-ing fall;

time we all employ, Trusting His grace we will gather them all.
gath-er them all.

No. 98. My Mansion.

Julia A. Williams. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**

1. When the way is dark be - low, Then I lift my eyes, and lo,
2. Oft the might-y bil - lows roll—Oft the temp-ter tries my soul,
3. With a ra - di - ance di - vine The e - ter - nal man-sions shine,

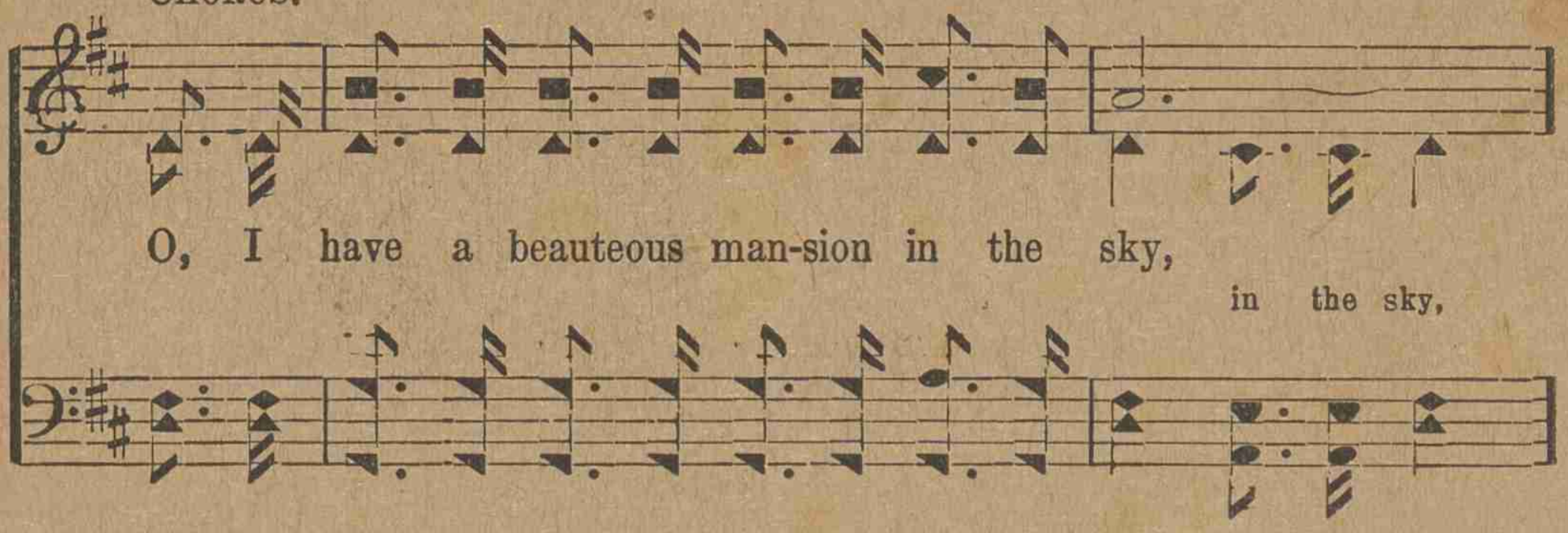
For one bliss - ful mo - ment faith is turned to sight; And I
Yet the vis - ion of the "place" He doth pre - pare, Grow - eth
Gain - ing still in splen - dor as I day by day, Walk with
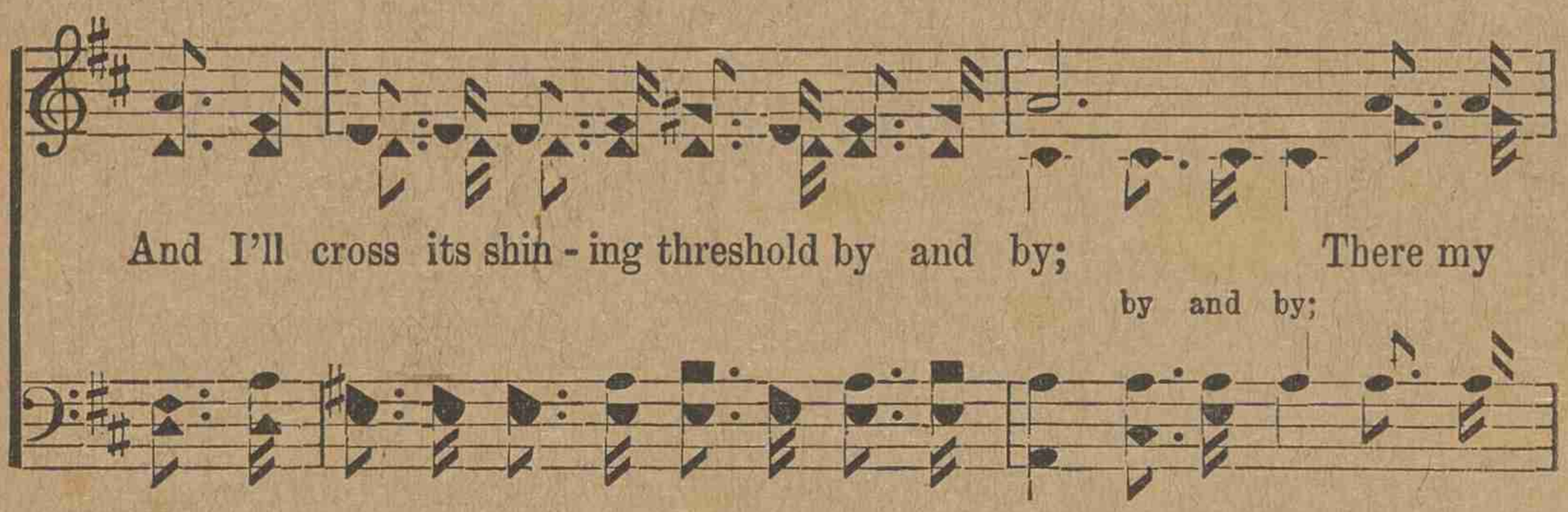
see be - yond the walls Where the light ce - les - tial falls,
clear - er day by day, Bright - en - ing the nar - row way
Him in ho - ly love, Lay - ing treas - ures up a - bove
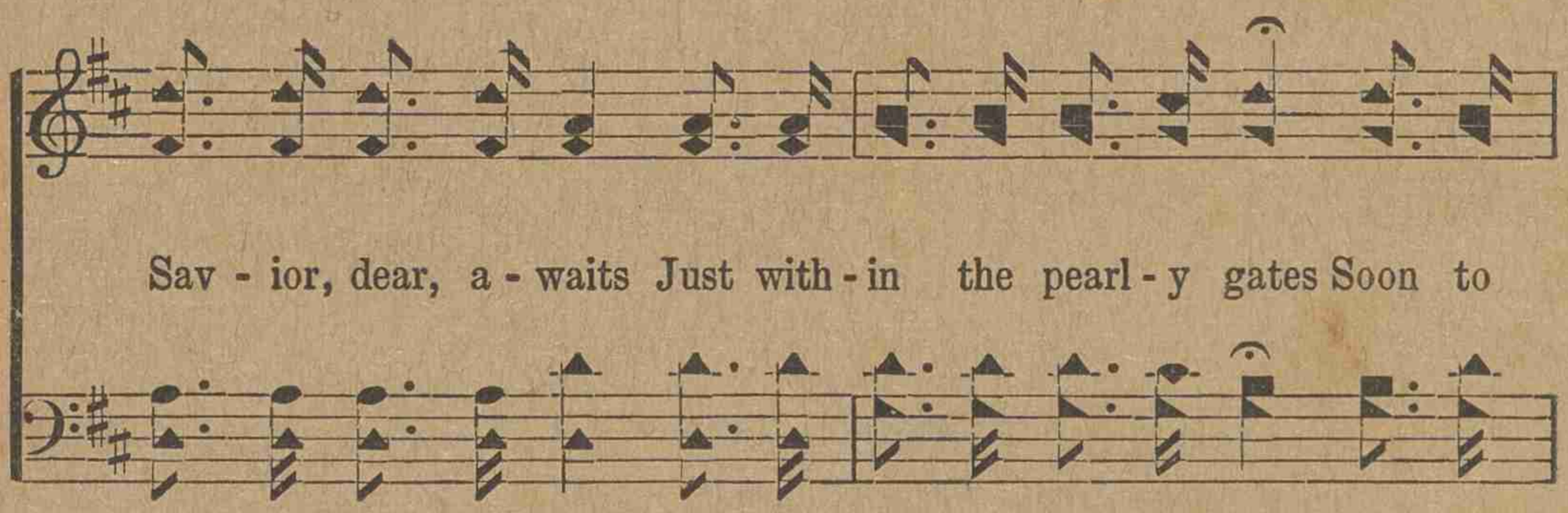
Ma - ny, ma - ny man - sions glo - ri - ous and bright.
With a glo - ry that doth ban - ish grief and care.
For the "build - ing" that shall nev - er fade a - way.
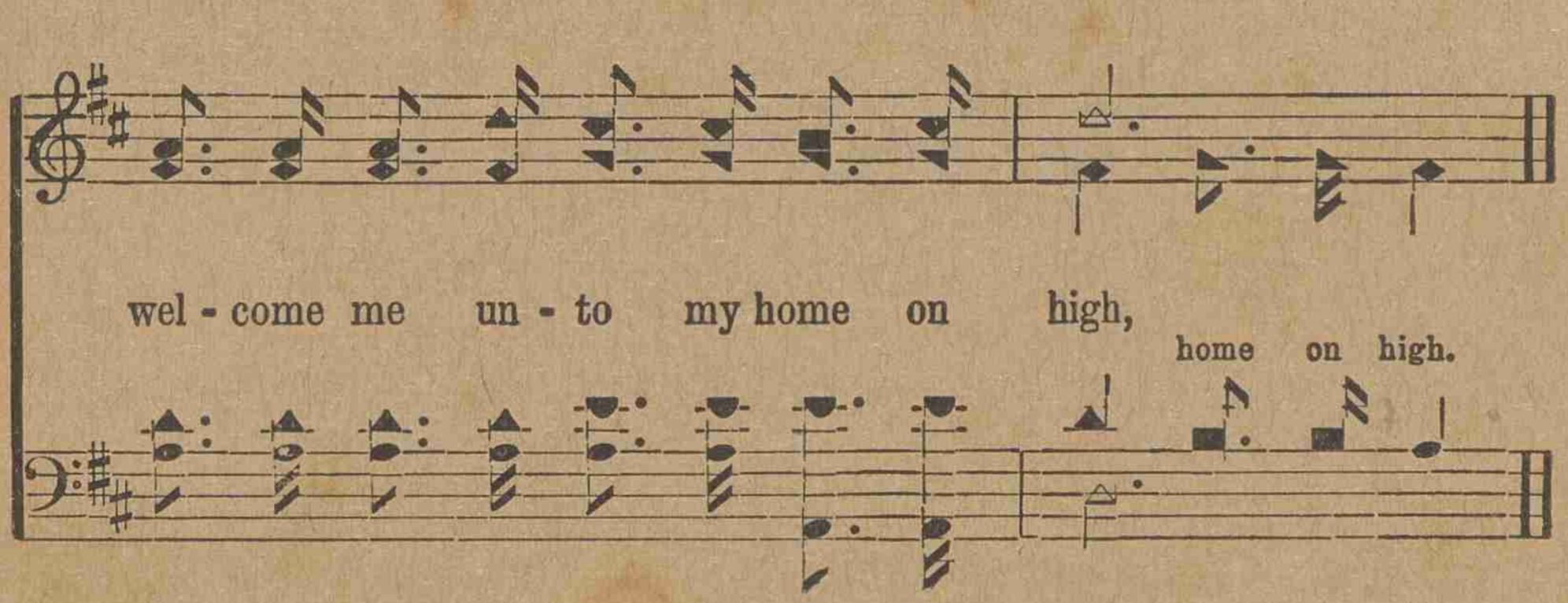
My Mansion.

CHORUS.









No. 99. I am Happy.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Francis Foster.

1. Oh, my soul is sing-ing and my heart-bells are ringing, For Je - sus has
2. Earth and sky are glowing, for with Christ I am go - ing To heav-en, the
3. Naught our hearts shall sever, I will love Him for - ev - er, For He has re-

ban-ished my sin; Tell-ing love's glad sto-ry, I am go - ing to glo-ry,
home-land a-bove; All my chains are brok-en, to my soul He has spoken,
deemed me from shame; All my heart I've giv-en, and in earth and in heav-en,

CHORUS.

And rapture is dwelling with-in.
And filled it with gladness and love. I am happy, happy, happy, { very shouting } happy,
I'll hon-or His glo-ri - ous name.

Since the Lord washed my sins a-way, hal - le - lu-jah, I am hap-py, hap-py,

hap-py { very shouting } hap-py, Praising Je - sus from day to day. (day to day.)

No. 100. Let Him Come In.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Carroll King.

1. There's a Friend outside who has knocked in vain, He would take a-way your sin,
2. He has suffered much on this desert drear, Just to show His love for you.
3. Do not let Him go. Turn away from wrong, And be pardoned while you may.

And would free your soul from its galling chain. 'Tis the Sav-ior. Let Him in.
Won't you let Him in, while He lingers near? You will find Him kind and true.
You will die unsaved, if you wait too long. Let the Sav-ior in to-day.

CHORUS.

Let Him come in, let Him come in, He's the
Let Him come in, let Him come in,

tru-est Friend and best; Let Him come in,
tru-est and best; Let Him come in.

let Him come in; He will give you peace and rest.
let Him come in; com-fort and rest.

No. 101. In His Hands.

Rev. W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. In the care of Je - sus is my life to - day, I am in His hands
2. In the hands of Je - sus naught my soul can harm; I am safe - ly kept
3. In the hands of Je - sus, just to do His will, Seeking ev - 'ry mo-

as He guards me all the way, He will ev-er guide me lest my feet should stray,
sheltered 'neath His mighty arm; Sweetly I'm a - bid-ing, free from all a-larm,
ment with serv-ice true to fill, He will safe - ly lead me o - ver vale and hill;

CHORUS.
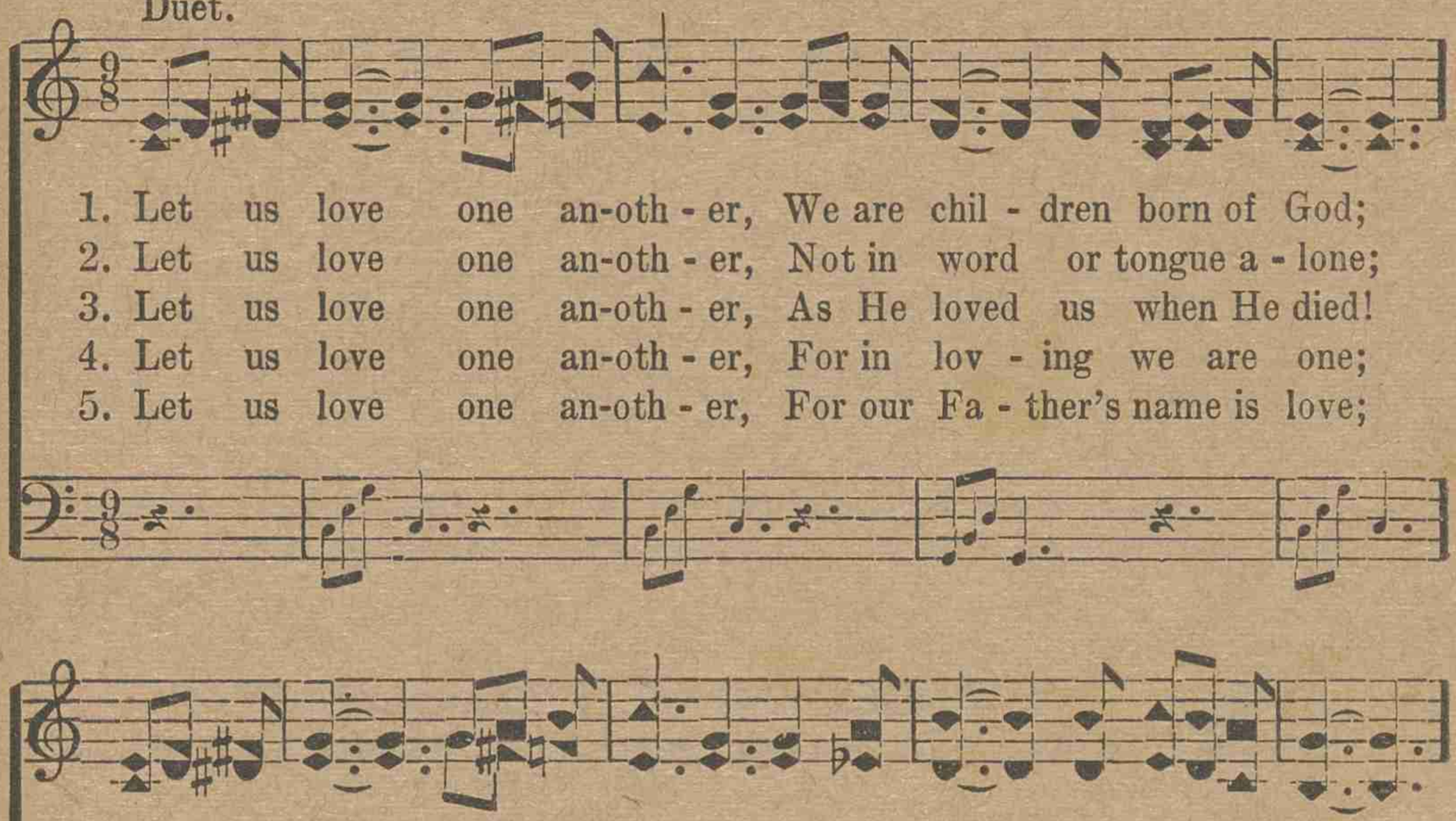
I am in the hands of Je - sus. In the hands of Je - sus, In His
ten-der care; Safe-ly He is keeping From the tempter's snare, In the hands of
Je - sus I would ev - er be, Led and kept by Je - sus For e - ter - ni-ty.

No. 102. Let us Love One Another.

Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God.—I John 4; 7.

Rev. T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**

Duet.



Chorus.

rit.

No. 103. Departed Loved One.

Rev. T. Elkins. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. **J. B. Vaughan.**

Duet.

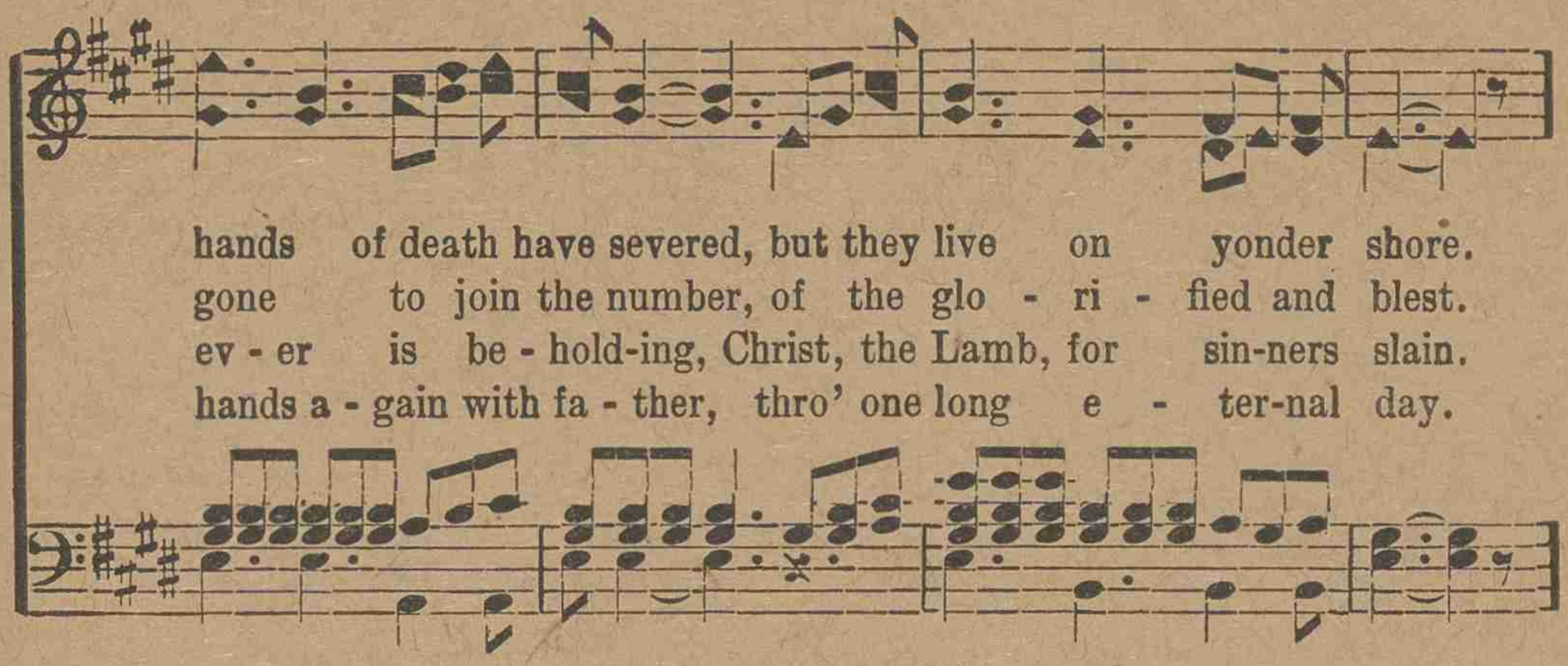
1. As I roam 'mid evening shad-ows, hap - py child - hood
2. Oh, how well do I re-mem-ber, fa-ther's voice so
3. Oft I've seen him on the Lord's day, in the old school-
4. When this fleet - ing life is o - ver, and I lay my

tho'ts re - call, Oft I hear the voice of loved ones, on my
full and strong, As a - round the cottage hearth-stone, where we
house so dear, Preaching Christ till one could al - most feel the
ar - mor down, I'll go home to live with fa - ther, and to

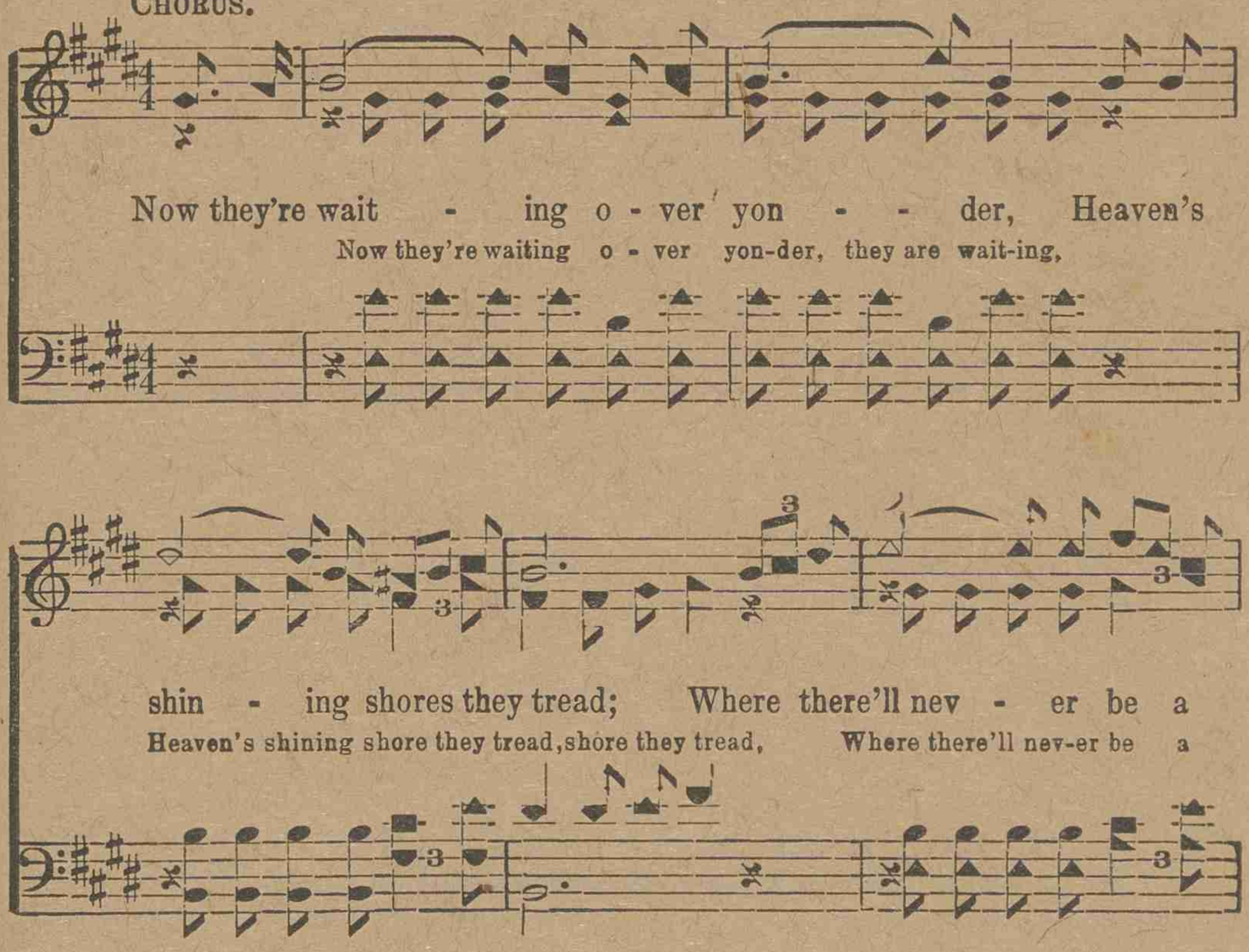
ear so sweetly fall..... But those tones.. have gone for-
sang our evening song..... But those tones.. are hushed in
Sav - iour drawing near..... But to- day..... on streets of
wear a gold-en crown... There a - mid.... e - ter-nal

ev-er, I will hear them here no more, I - cy
slum-ber, toil-stained hands are laid to rest, And he's
gold - en, where they know no grief or pain, He for-
splendors, where all tears are wiped a - way, Clasp-ing

Departed Loved One.
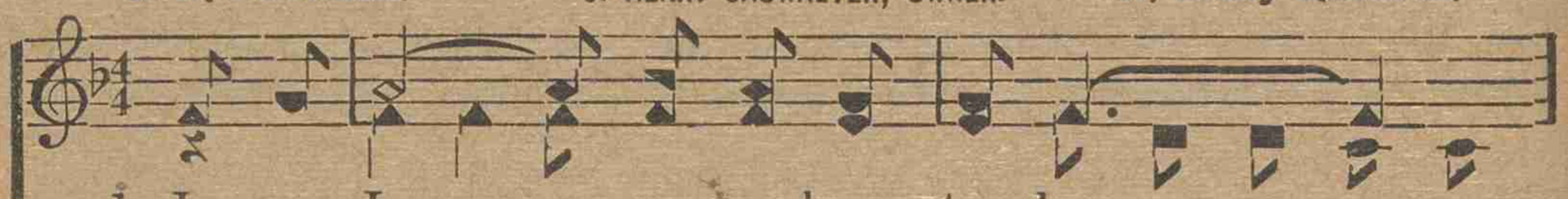


CHORUS.
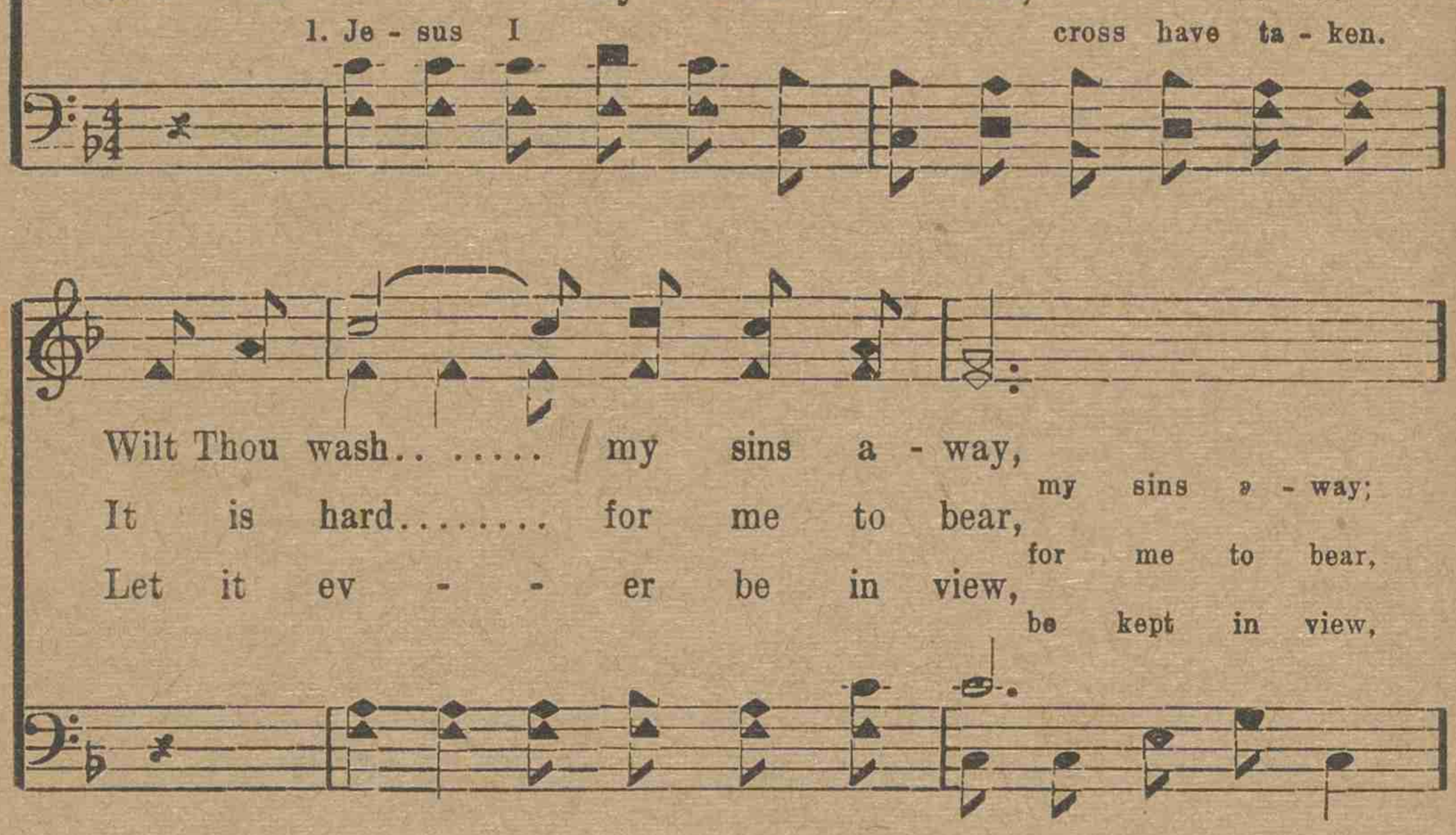


No. 104. Following Jesus

C. H. Steerman. J. HENRY SHOWALTER, OWNER. H. Grady Richards.
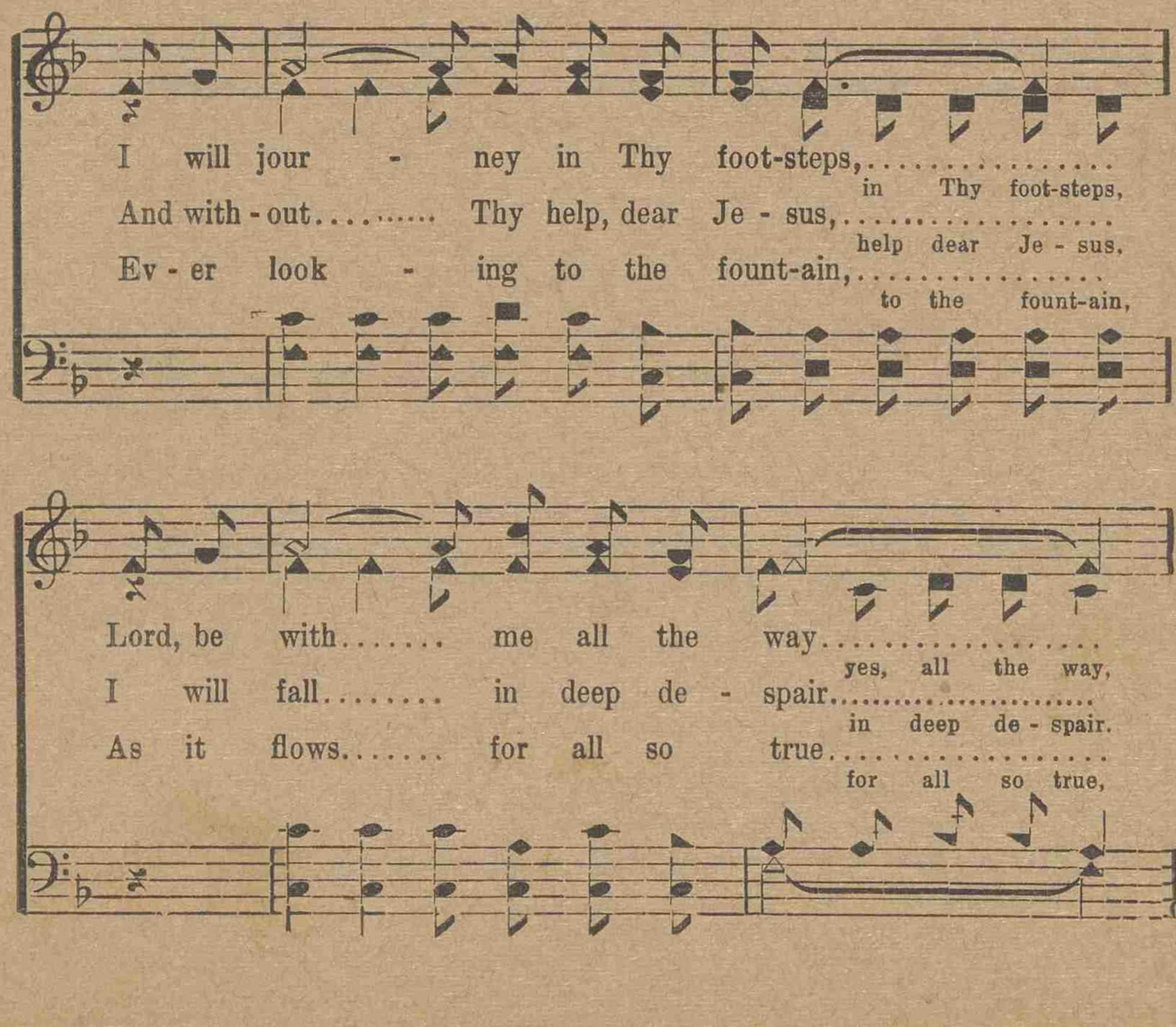


1. Je - sus I..... my cross have ta - ken,.....
2. Je - sus I..... my cross have ta - ken,.....
3. Je - sus I..... my cross have ta - ken,.....



1. Je - sus I cross have ta - ken.

Wilt Thou wash..... my sins a - way,
my sins a - way;
It is hard..... for me to bear,
for me to bear,
Let it ev - - er be in view,
be kept in view,
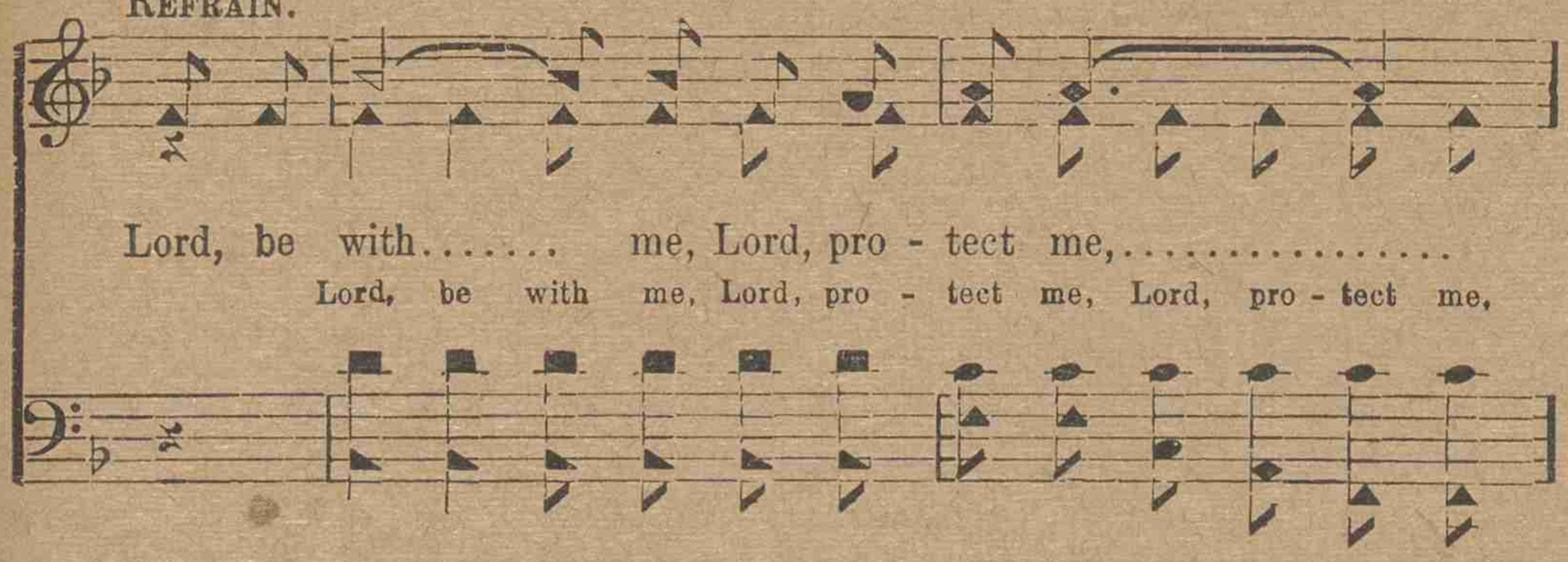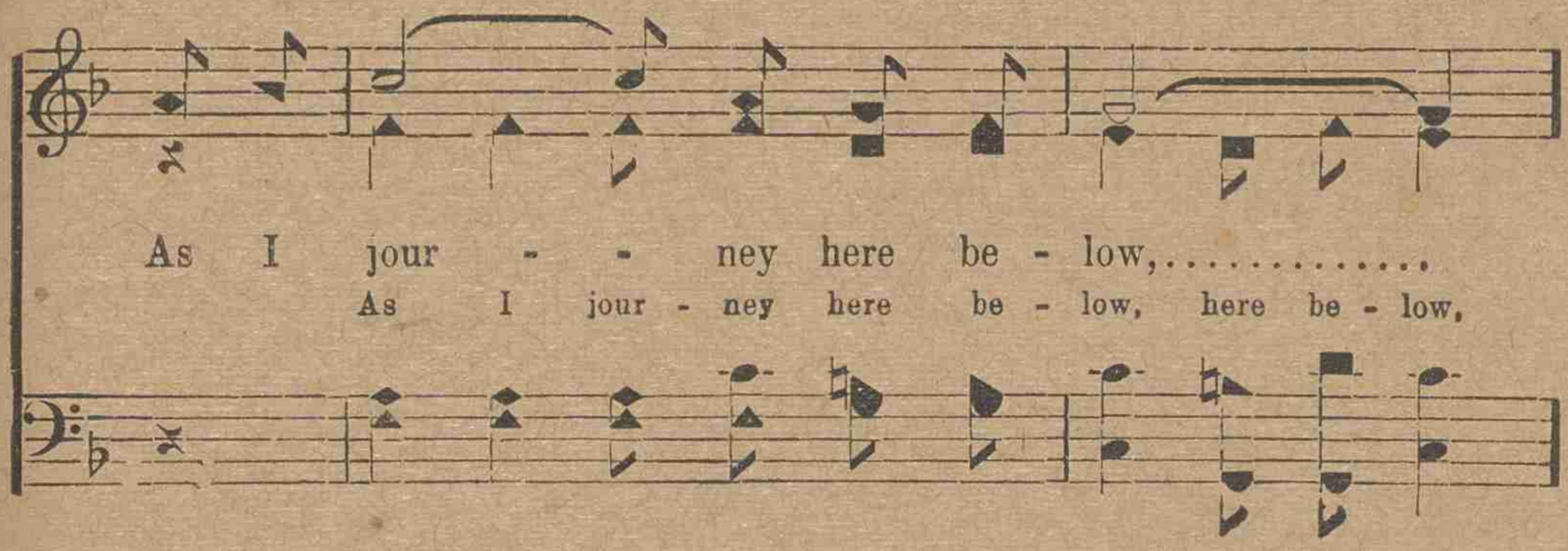


I will jour - ney in Thy foot-steps,.....
in Thy foot-steps,
And with - out..... Thy help, dear Je - sus,.....
help dear Je - sus,
Ev - er look - ing to the fount-ain,.....
to the fount-ain,
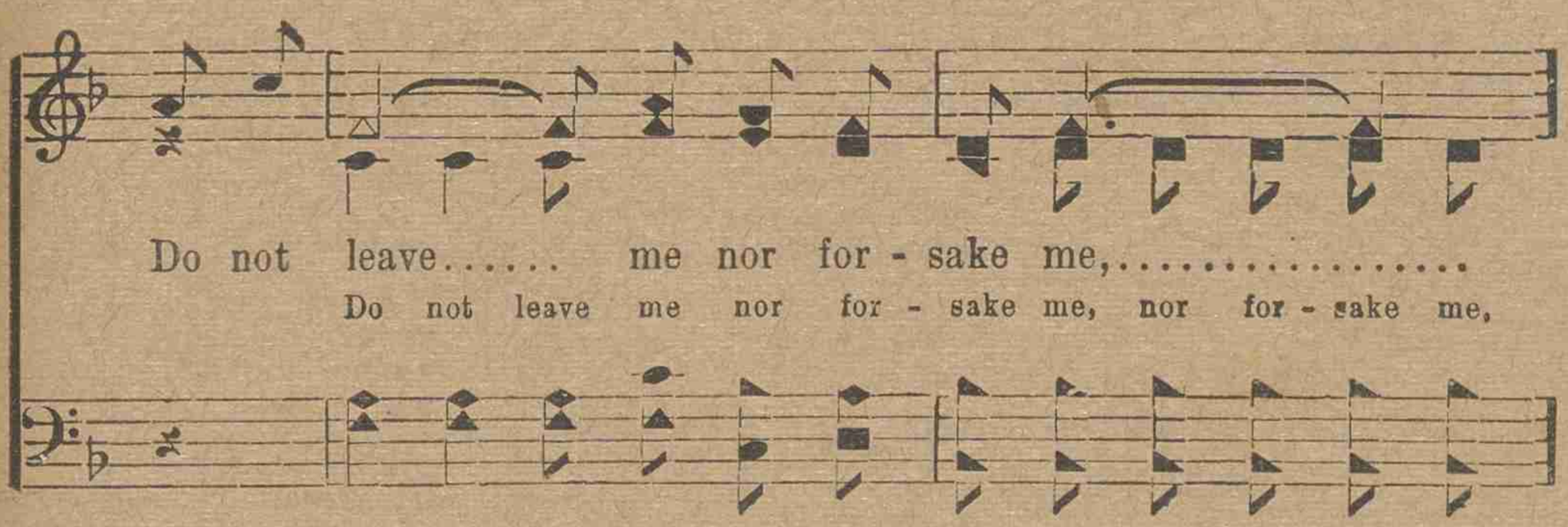
Lord, be with..... me all the way.....
yes, all the way,
I will fall..... in deep de - spair.....
in deep de - spair.
As it flows..... for all so true.....
for all so true,
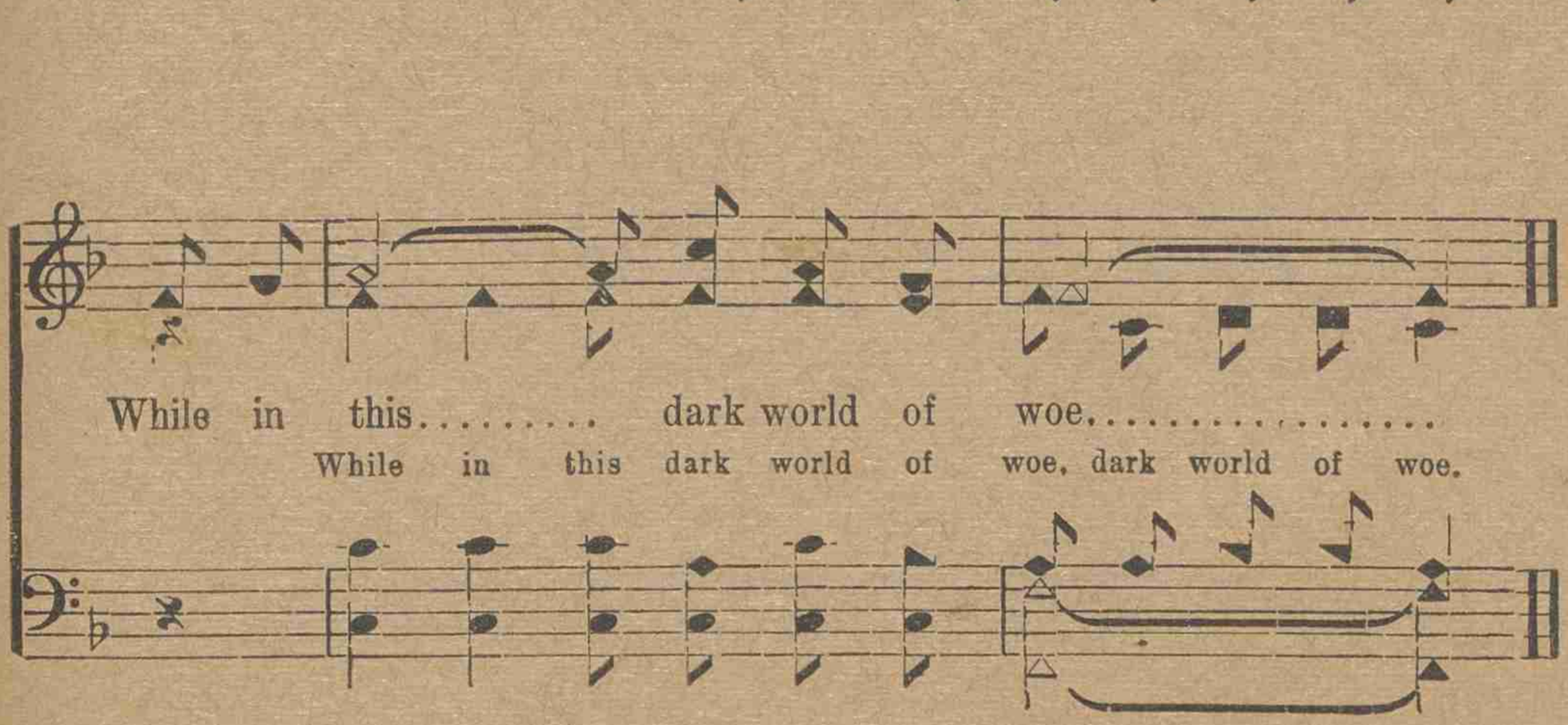
Following Jesus,

REFRAIN.









No. 105 March Away.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Carroll King.**

1. In the ar - my of the Lord, With His hel - met, shield and sword,
2. You have heard the call to arms, You have felt the wars' a-larms,
3. Do not lag with foot-steps slow, Do not fear to face the foe;
4. With a heart as true as steel, With un - fail - ing, burn-ing zeal,

March a - way; March a - way;

March a - way; March a - way;

Since you've chos - en to en - list, From your place you would be missed,
Know - ing that the cause is just, In your Monarch place your trust,
Read - y both to dare and do, Be a sol - dier brave and true,
Stead - i - ly thro' weal or woe, To the front with cour - age go;

March a - way; March a - way.

March a - way; March a - way.

March Away.

CHORUS.

March a - way! March a-way! Tho' the march be hard and

March a-way, March a-way,

long, March a - way; March a - way;

be hard and long, March a-way; March a - way;

To the war a-gainst the wrong. March a - way; March a-

a-gainst the wrong. March a-way;

way; For the Lord de-pends on you; And the

March a - way; de-pends on you;

sol-diers of a might - y King Must be loy - al, cour - a-geous and true.

No. 106. The King's Invitation.
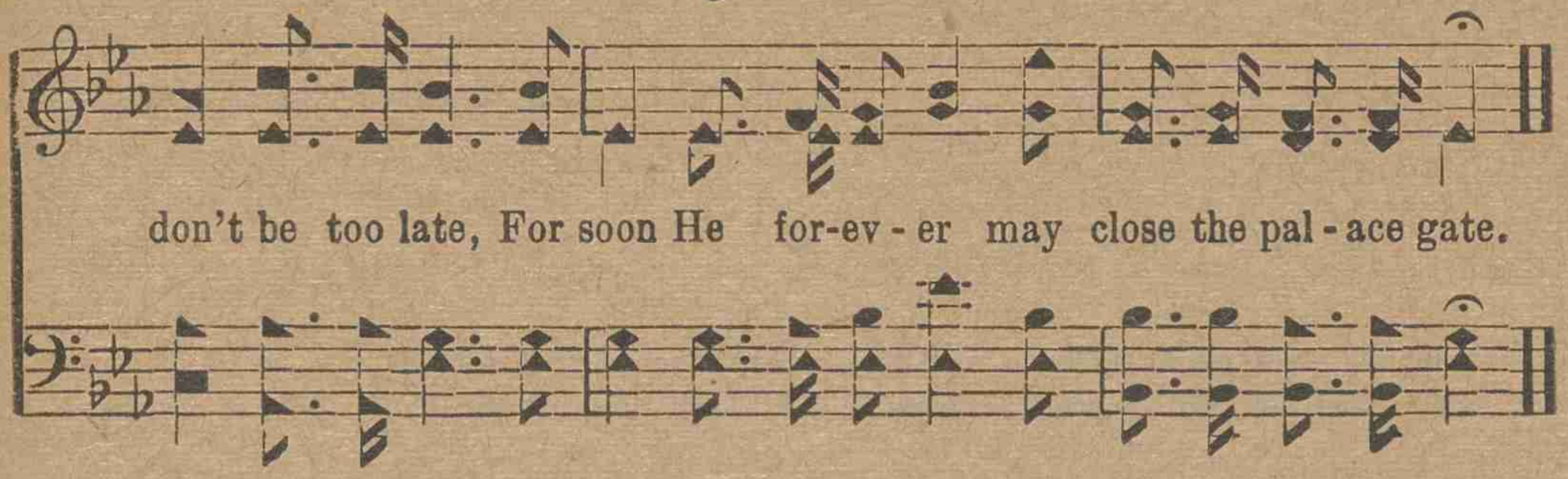
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**

1. The King's in - vi - ta - tion I'm here to re-peat; The feast now is read - y, the King waits to greet; The guests that were bid-den pre-fer still to roam, And so He has sent me to ask you to come.
2. No mon - ey is need-ed, the price He has paid; You all are in- vit - ed, so don't be a - fraid; The King waits to meet you, then, turn not a - way, But come to the pal-ace and meet Him to - day.
3. The mo-ments are speed-ing! Oh, why wait so long? To stand un - de- cid - ed is dan-g'rous and wrong; The King in His beau-ty you nev - er may see, But live to re-gret it, while a - ges shall flee.

CHORUS.
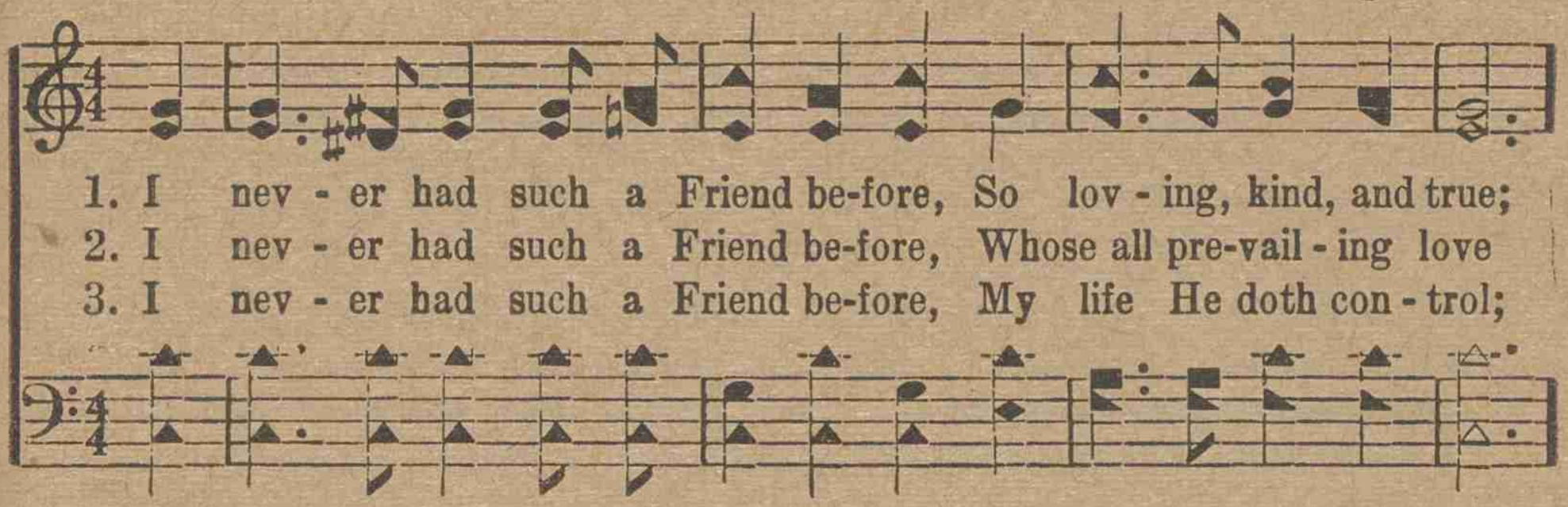
The King's in - vi - ta - tion is clear and true, The King's in - vi- ta - tion in - cludes e - ven you; Oh, heed it, ye way-ward, and
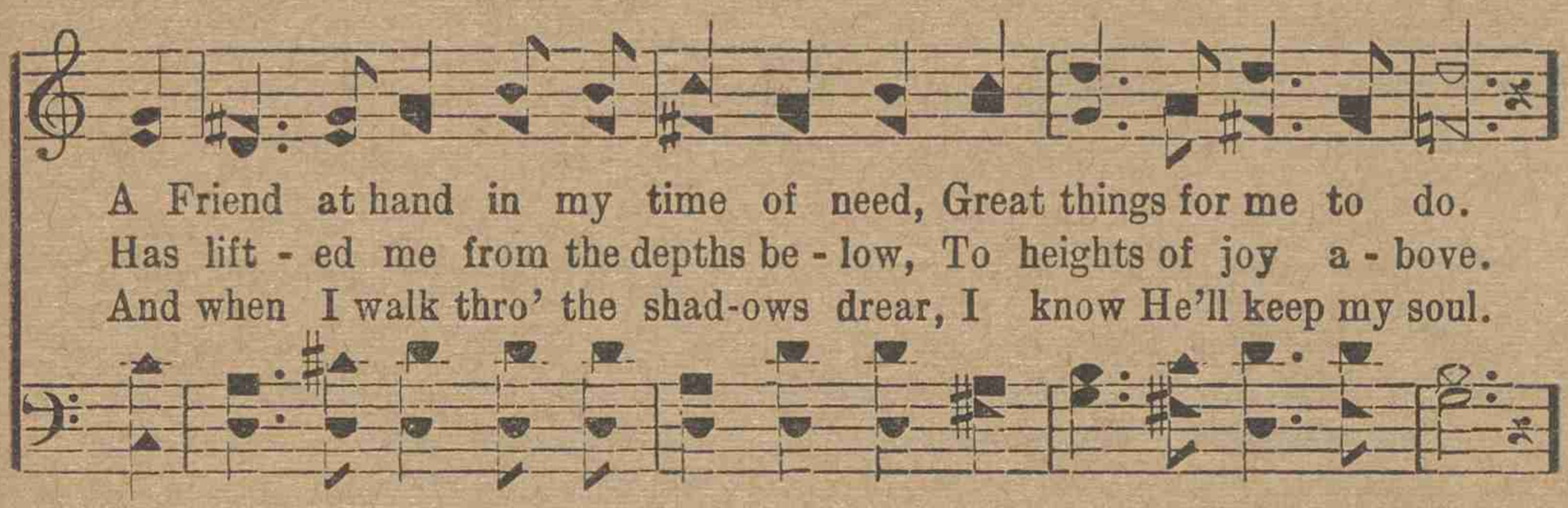
The King's Invitation.
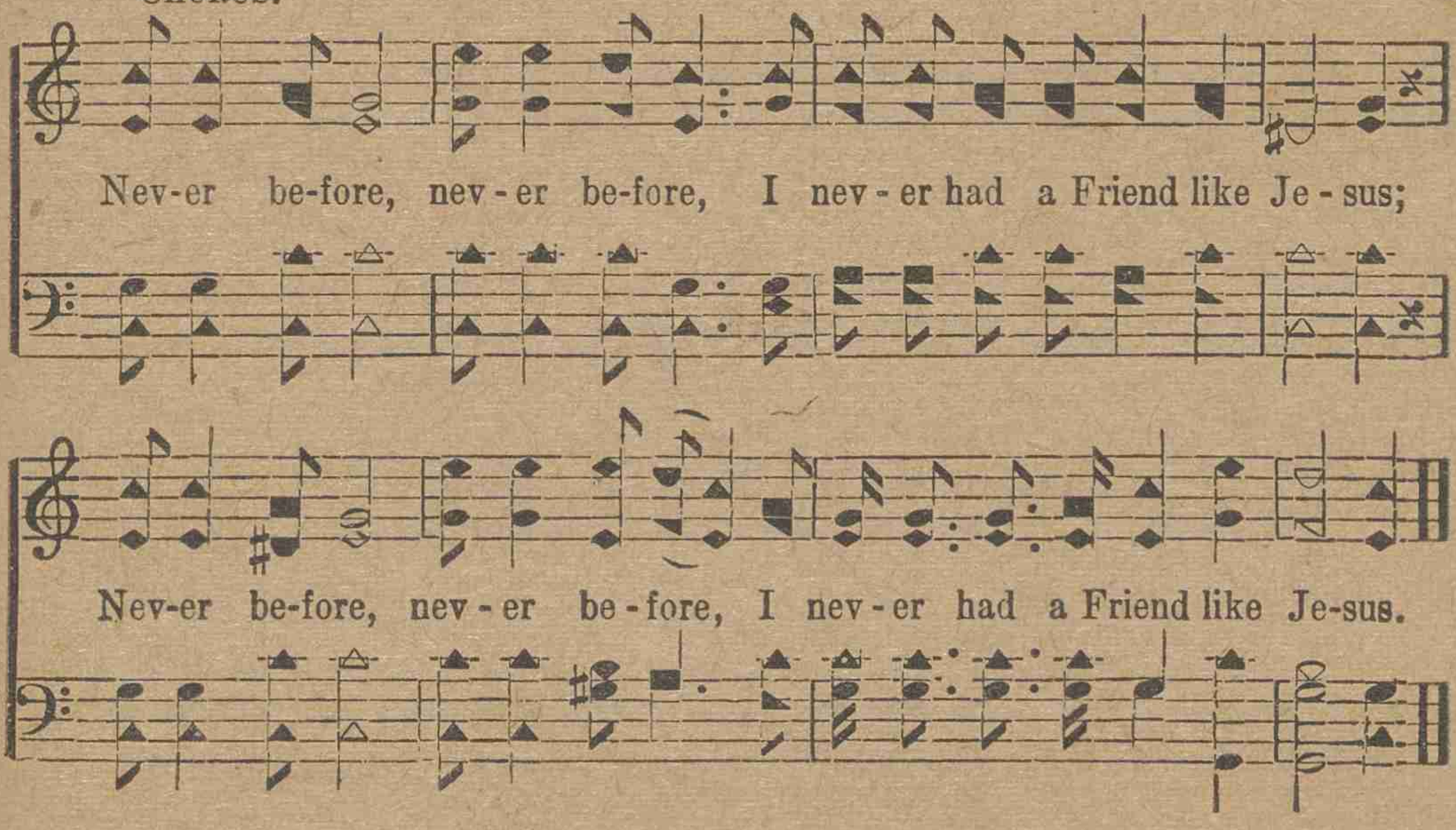


No. 107. Never such a Friend Before.

Lizzie DeArmond. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.





CHORUS.



No. 108. O God, to Thee I Pray.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER, OWNER.

Words and Music by Madie Vice.

1. O God, to Thee..... I pray to - day,.....
2. O God, to Thee..... I pray to - day,.....
3. O God, do grant..... That I a life.....

1. O God, to Thee, I pray to - day.

While here I roam,..... be Thou my guide,.....
Help me to walk ..... the nar-row way,.....
Of serv - ice may..... de - vote to Thee,.....

While here I roam, be Thou my guide,

And when this life..... shall have an end,.....
And gen - tly lead..... souls day by day,.....
And when this life..... shall close in death,.....
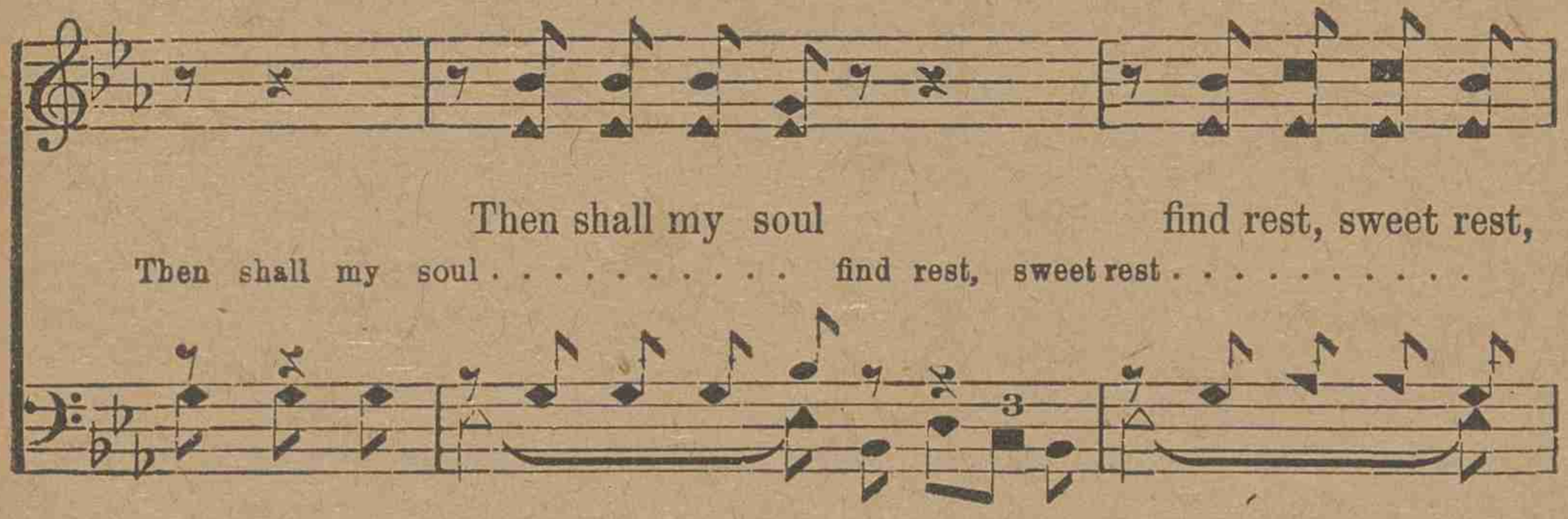
And when this life shall have an end,
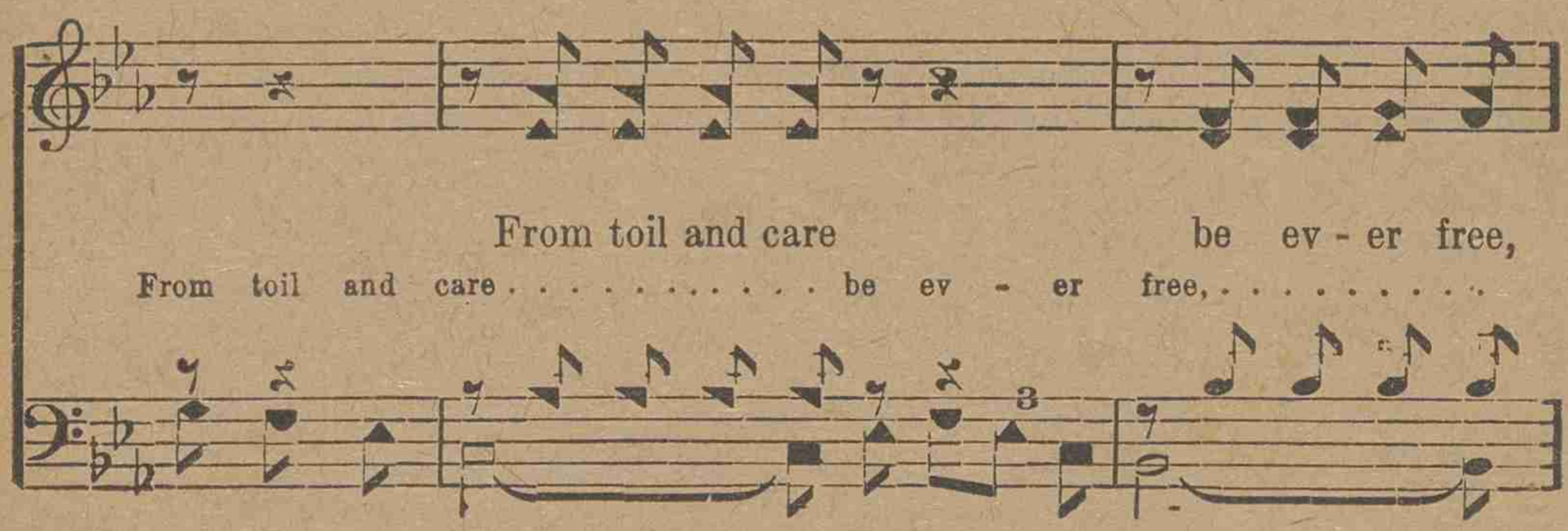
May an - gels bear..... me o'er the tide, (the roll-ing tide.)
To the blest realms..... of end - less day, (of end-less day.)
May I with Thee..... for - ev - er be, (for - ev - er be,)
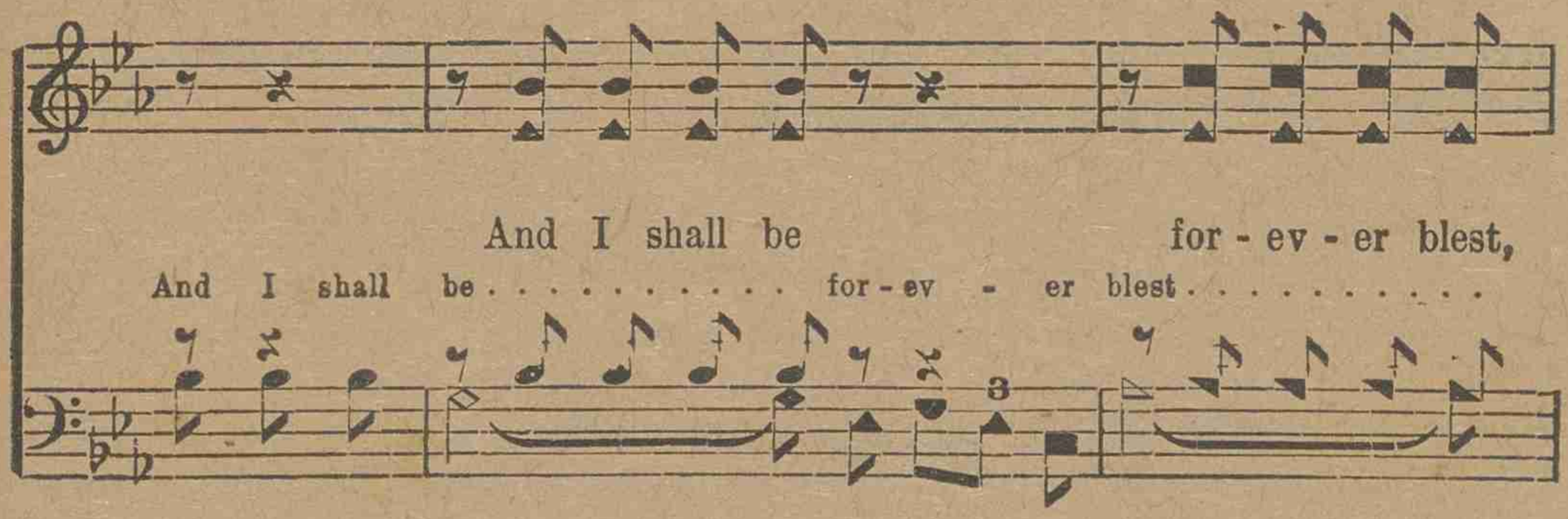
May an - gels bear
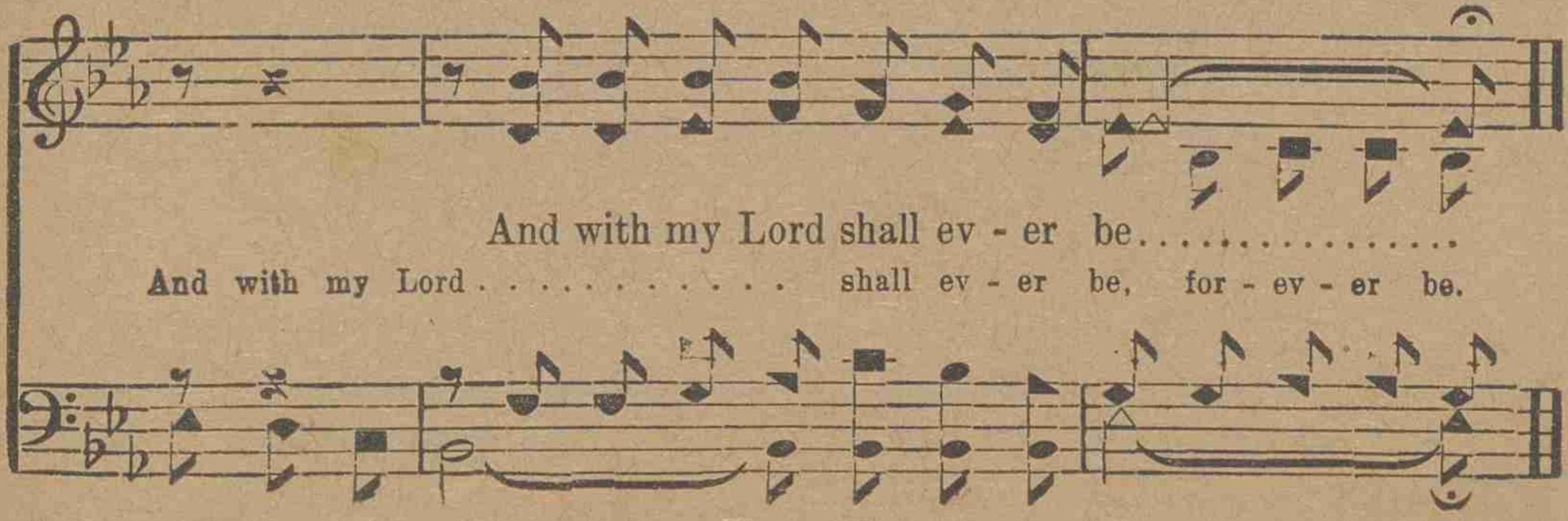
O God, to Thee I Pray,

CHORUS.









No. 109. The Whole World for Jesus.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**

1. We would win all the world for our Saviour, Each nation, tribe and tongue,
2. We would win all the world for our Saviour; All men must bow the knee,
3. We would win all the world for our Saviour, Re - flect-ing all the light

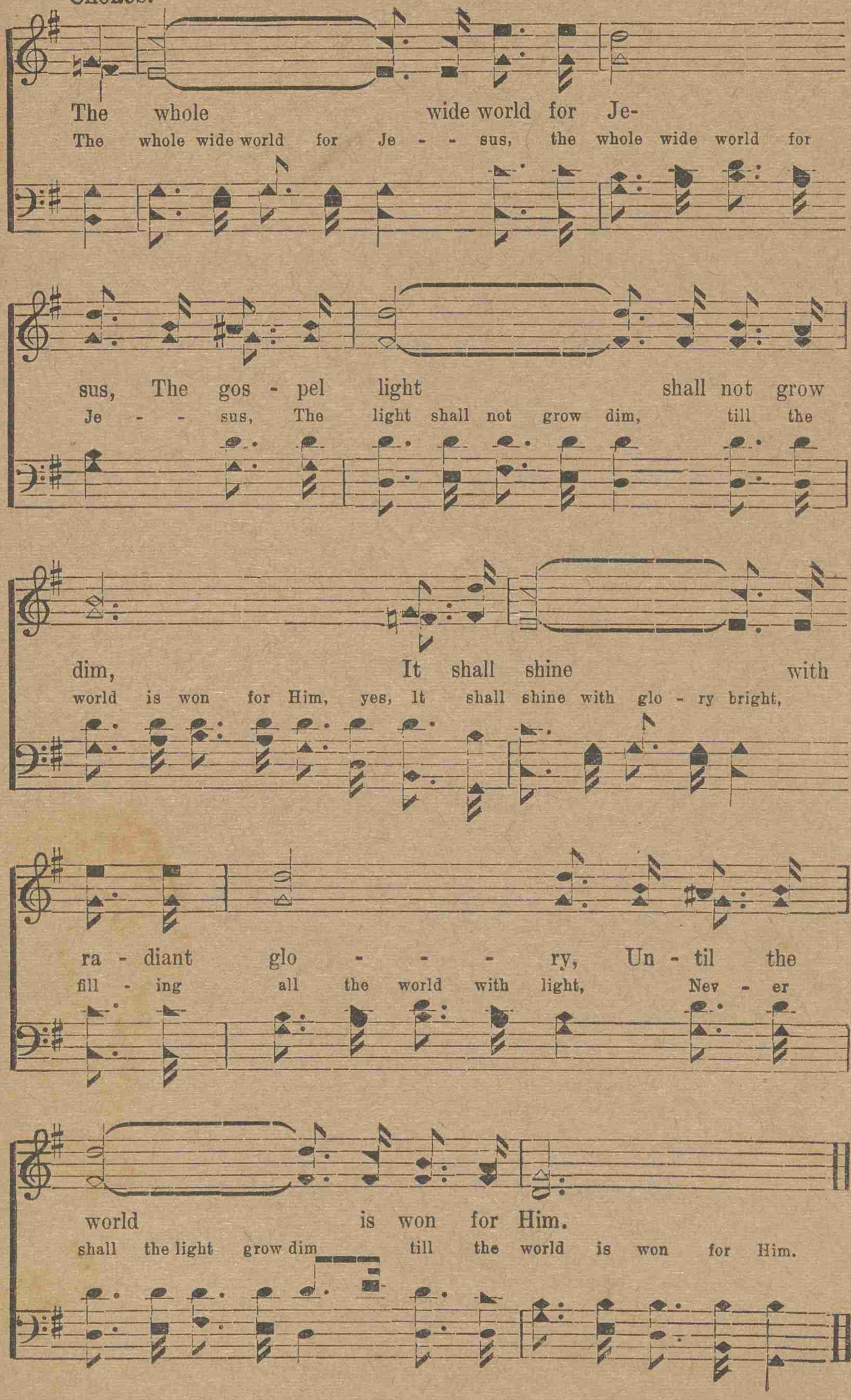
That the news of free sal - va - tion May in ev - 'ry land be sung;
Ev - 'ry heart and soul for Je - sus, This our watch-word still shall be;
That has filled our lives with glo - ry Streaming from His throne so bright;

Till the king-dom of grace, in its glo - ry Shall make the sun seem dim,
In the king-dom of love and of beau-ty, Joy shall each spir-it brim,
We would shine in the gloom-i - est plac-es, To earth's re-mot-est rim,

As the glow - ing light of love, makes bright The world for Him.
Glad - ness will a-bound, when we have won The world for Him.
That our min - is - try of love might win The world for Him.
whole wide world for Him.

The Whole World for Jesus.

CHORUS.



No. 110. I Am Singing Glory.

Lizzie DeArmond COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Francis Foster.

1 I have found in - deed the choicest bless - ing, Bet - ter far than gold, or
2. I am sat - is - fied with Christ a - bid - ing, All my in-most thoughts to
3. On this lov - ing Friend my heart's re-ly - ing, He has turned to praise my

gems pos - sess - ing, So this won - drous joy I come con - fess - ing,
Him con - fid - ing, In His se - cret place my soul is hid - ing,
tears and sigh - ing, He is mine for - ev - er, liv - ing, dy - ing,

CHORUS.

Je - sus saved my soul.
Safe from ev - 'ry foe. I am sing - - - ing glo - - -
Thro' e - ter - ni - ty. sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

ry, Love di - vine has made me whole; I am sing- - -
glo - ry, sing - ing hal - le-

ing glo - - - ry, Je - sus Christ has saved my soul.
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah glo - ry,

No. 111. Sing to the Lord.

Lizzie De Armond. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Carroll King.**

1. Sing to the Lord, let your hap-py anthems ring, Shout, shout for joy
2. Sing loy - al hearts, lay your treas-ures at His feet, Blos - soms of love,
3. Sing to the Lord, to your grat - i - tude give voice, Wor-ship His Name,

all ye chil-dren of the King, En - ter His gates with thanks-giv-ing
dew - y ros - es fair and sweet; Ren - der your best, grateful hom-age
make Him ev-er-more your choice; Smile and be glad, sound His prais-es

and with praise, Wor - ship the Lord in the morn-ing of your days.
to Him pay, Walk - ing with Him all a - long life's wind-ing way.
o'er and o'er, Great is our God who in rev'rence we a - dore.

CHORUS.

Sing, sing, let your joy-ful car-ols ring, Come to His courts re - joic-ing;
Sing, sing, sing, sing,

Sing, sing, lov-ing tribute gladly bring, Shout, shout, His praises voicing.
Sing, sing, sing, sing,

No. 112. A Place You Alone Can Fill.

Lizzie De Armond. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Francis Foster.**

1. Be read-y now for serv-ice, The Captain needs you all, O loy-al
2. With-in the gos-pel ar-my You'll a-lways find a place, Show forth your
3. Be read-y now for serv-ice, O chil-dren of the King, Tho' few may

hearts go forward, O-bey the Master's call; His Word shall be the Bea-con That
col-ors bravely, Nor bring to them dis-grace; God's eye is ev-er on you, By
be the numbers Loud let your voices ring; Seek not for worldly glo-ry, Each

guides you on your way, The blessed cross of Je-sus, To all the world dis-play.
day as well as night, Al-tho' your strength be feeble, In Him is pow'r and might.
hind'ring weight lay down, 'Tis but a step it may be, From cross to shining crown.

CHORUS.

There's a place you a-lone can fill, A place you a-lone can fill,
can fill. can fill.

Loving hearts and true, He is calling you, There's a place you a-lone can fill.
you can fill.

No. 113 Jesus Will Be There I Know.

Thos. J. Benton. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. Thos. J. Benton,

1. There is a cit - y far beyond the stars of night, Where all the good shall
2. We have dear friends who're waiting for us over there; Soon we shall see them
3. Let us be loy-al to our Lord while here be-low; He will re-ward us

en - ter thro' the gates of light, And on that glad to-mor-row We'll nev-er
and with them each glory share; But there is one that's dearer, One that to
up in heav-en this we know; There we will part—no—never, We'll be with

CHORUS.

know of sor-row, Je-sus will be there I know.
us is near-er, Je-sus will be there I know. Je-sus will be there I
Je - sus ev - er, For I know He will be there.

know, Je-sus will be there I know; Sing of His glo-ry,
He will be there, He will be there;

glo - ry, Tell-ing the wondrous story Je-sus will be there I know.
He will be there.

No. 114 Trying For a Crown.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Francis Foster.

1. We are try-ing for the glo-ry-crown of life, And are keeping brave the faith-ful in the strife; We are trust-ing in our souls' e-ter-nal Friend,
2. We are read-y all the while to dare and do, For He keeps us strong and gives as-sur-ance true; He up-holds us in the bat-tle, by His love,
3. Praise His ho-ly name for-ev-er, we shall win! He will give to us the vic-t'ry o-ver sin; We shall praise Him, some glad day, with an-gels fair,

CHORUS.

And are sure that He will keep us to the end.
For He wants us all to wear the crown a-bove. We are try-ing
We shall wear the shining life-crown o-ver there. We are try - - ing for a

for a crown, Mind-ing nei-ther jeer nor frown!
crown, Mind-ing nei-ther jeer nor frown! Close to

Close to Je-sus in the strife, Try-ing for the crown of life.
Je - - sus in the strife, Try-ing for . . . . the crown of life.

No. 115. Smile.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When the thorns are growing o'er your way, Sighs and sad com-plain-ing do not pay; Life will be a pleas-ure ev-'ry day.
2. Heav-y cares will van-ish, shad-ows flee, Du-ties that are irk-some pleas-ant be; Beau-ty all a-round you you will see,
3. Friends will journey with you thro' the throng, Strengthen and up-hold when things go wrong;—Oh, your soul will nev-er lose its song,
4. For the lov-ing Mas-ter, love will grow, And that love to oth-ers you will show; You will be a bless-ing here be-low,

CHORUS.

If you smile, al-ways smile. Smile, smile, al-ways smile,
smile. Smile, smile, smile, smile,
Smile, smile, all the while. Life will be a pleas-ure,
Smile, smile, smile, smile,
in its full-est meas-ure, If you smile, al-ways smile.
smile, smile, smile, smile.

No. 116. Laboring On.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Carroll King.

1. Seeds for the har - vest sow - ing, Down in the vales of sin;
2. Tell - ing the glad old sto - ry, Spread-ing the truth di - vine;
3. Sing - ing the songs of Zi - on, Try - ing the crown to win;
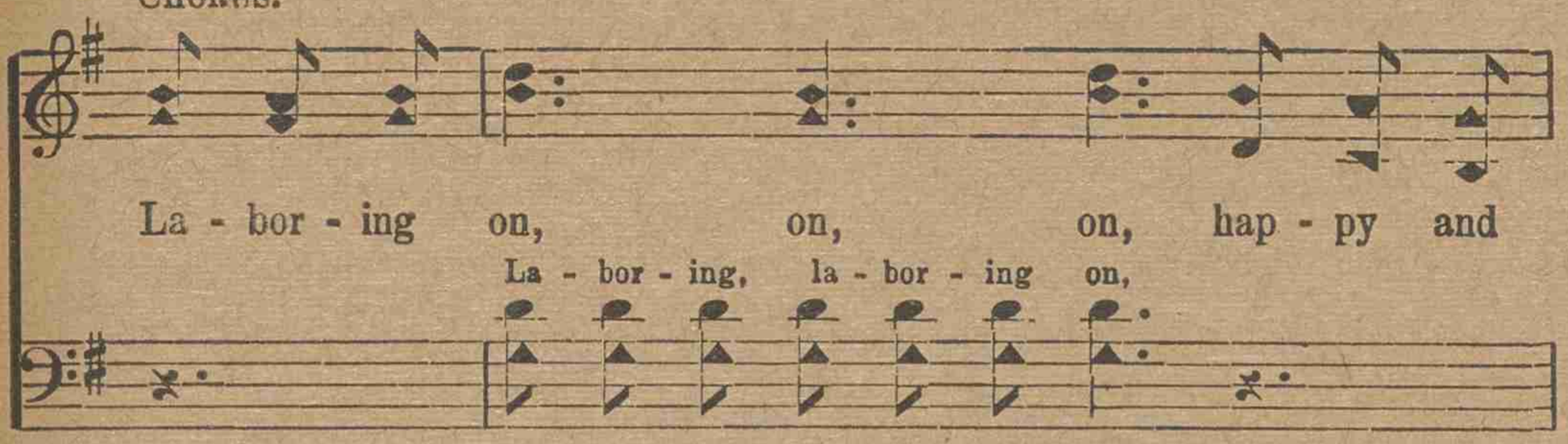
Ev - er, with love o'er-flow - ing, Lead - ing the lost ones in;
Win - ning e - ter - nal glo - ry, Let - ting my bea - con shine;
Work - ing for Ju - dah's Li - on Who is de - feat - ing sin;
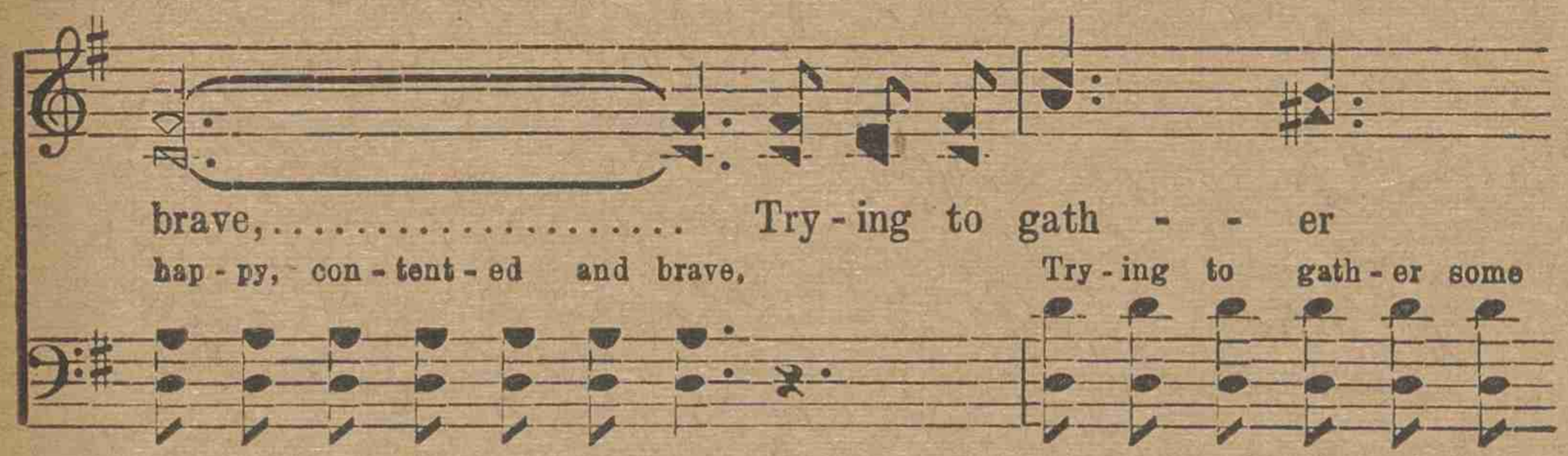
Less - en - ing sin and sad - ness, Help - ing the lone to smile,
Nev - er a - fraid of du - ty, Fac - ing the gold - en dawn;
Will - ing - ly toil - ing ev - er, Sun - ny the path or dim,
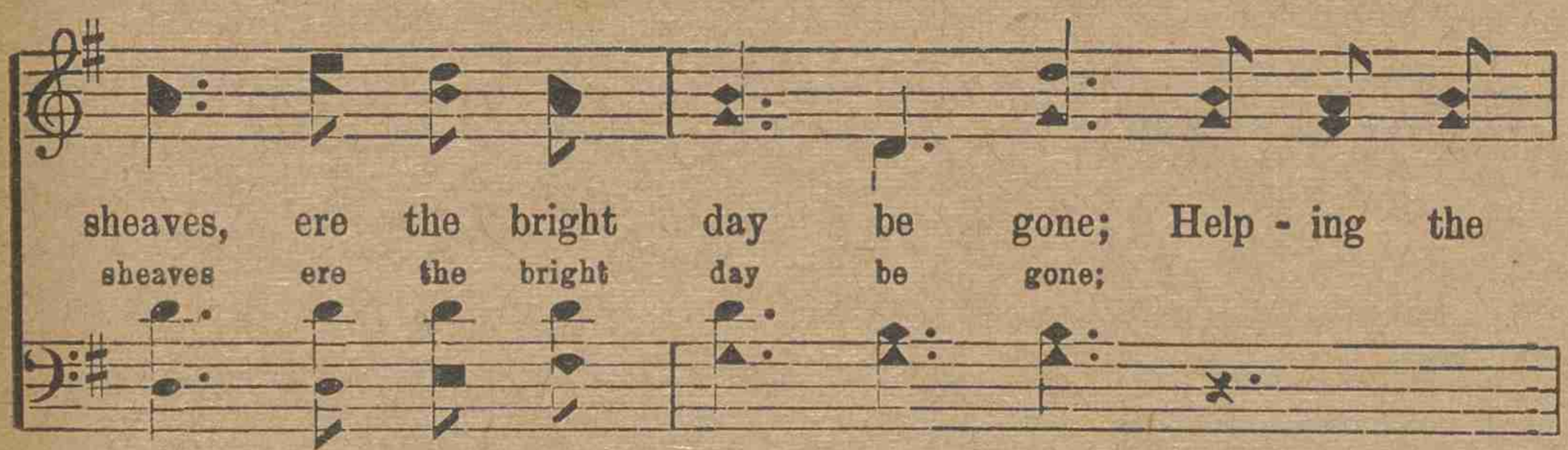
Scat - ter - ing peace and glad - ness,—La - bor - ing all the while.
Grow-ing in grace and beau - ty,— La - bor - ing on and on.
True to my gra - cious Sav - ior,— La - bor - ing on for Him.
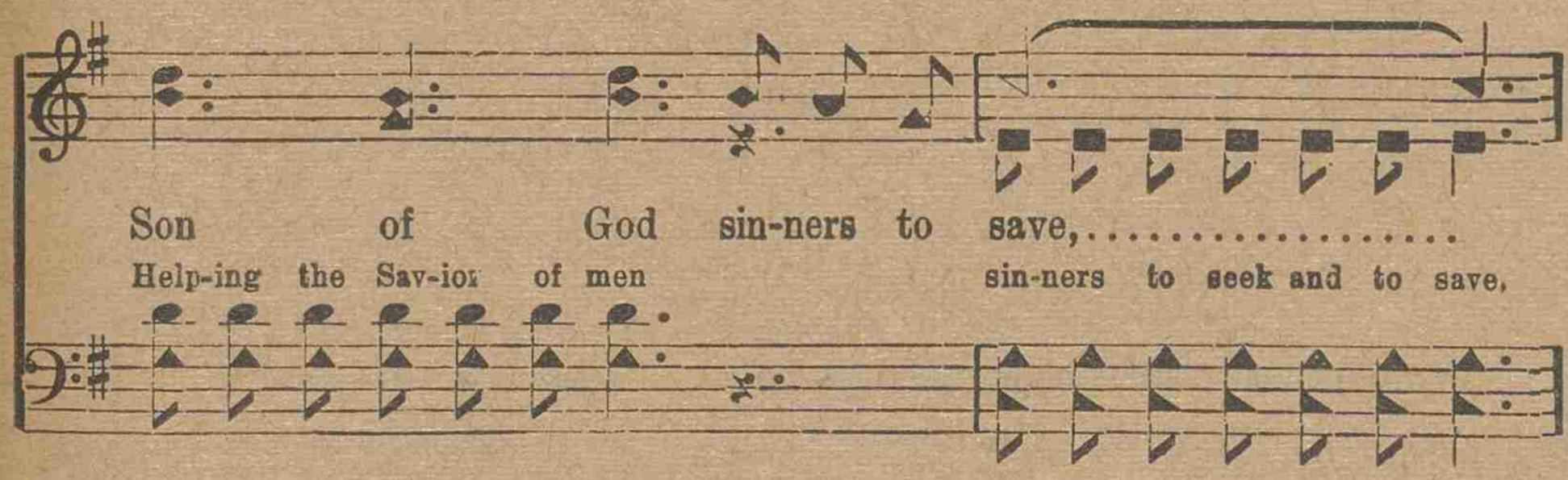
Laboring On.
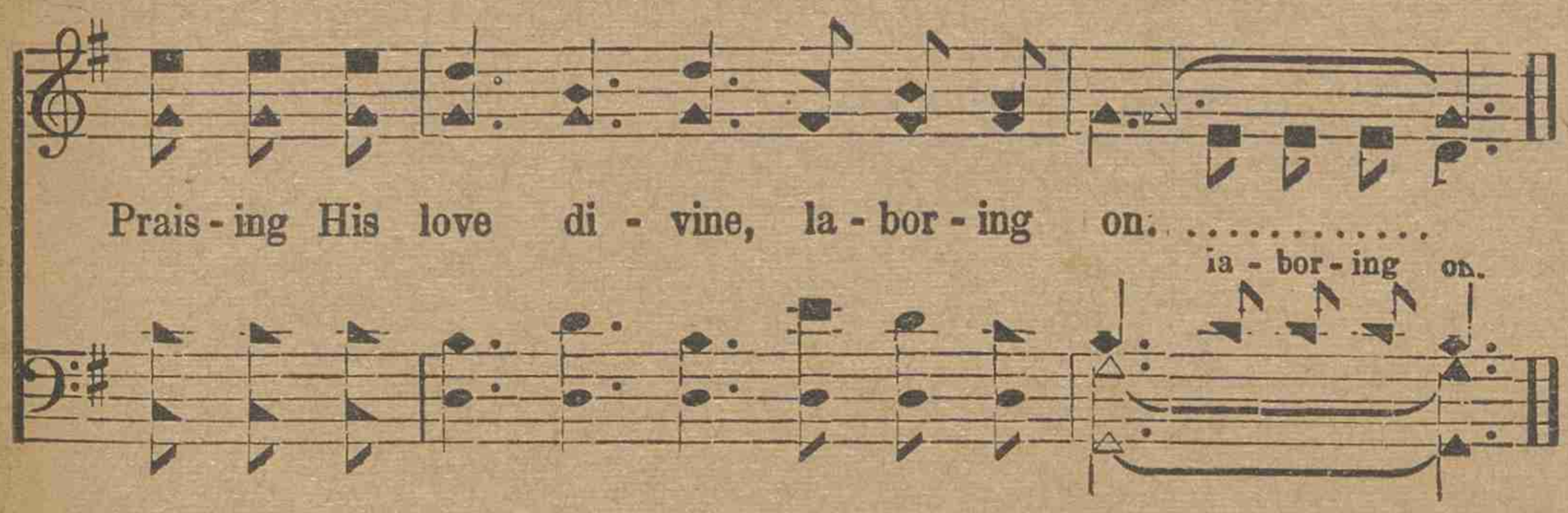
CHORUS.











No 117. Serve in the Beautiful Morning.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Hap - py chil-dren of the heav'nly King, Go forth with de - light;
2. O, re-mem - ber your Cre - a - tor now, In these youth-ful days;
3. Hap - py chil-dren of the heav'nly King, Fol - low Him a - bove;

In His vineyard, toil-ing as you sing, Ere shall fall the shades of night.
He with bless-ing will your life en-dow, If you ear - ly seek His ways.
Fill the precious moments on the wing, With the gen-tle deeds of love.

Blest are they who hear His voice, While the ear - ly beams re-joice;
Pure af - fec-tions, fresh and sweet, Bring-ing to the Sav-iour's feet;
Help-ing oth - ers as you go, More and more like Je - sus grow.

Working while the dew is on the flowers, In life's gold-en morn-ing hours.
Use the sparkling sunbeams of your joy, In your Saviour's blest em-ploy.
Faith-ful in the lit - tle, let us be, In His ser-vice, glad and free.

CHORUS.

Serve..... in the beau-ti - ful morn - - ing,
Serve, serve. serve, Serve in the beau - ti - ful morn - ing,

Serve In the Beautiful Morning.

Sweet . . . . flow'rs the meadows a - dorn - - ing,
Sweet - est flow'rs, Sweet flow'rs the meadows a-dorn - ing,

Serving Christ, our bless-ed Sav - iour, Seek-ing ear - ly for His fa - vor

Do - - ing His bid-ding with glad - - ness;
Do - ing His will, Do - ing His bid-ding with gladness;
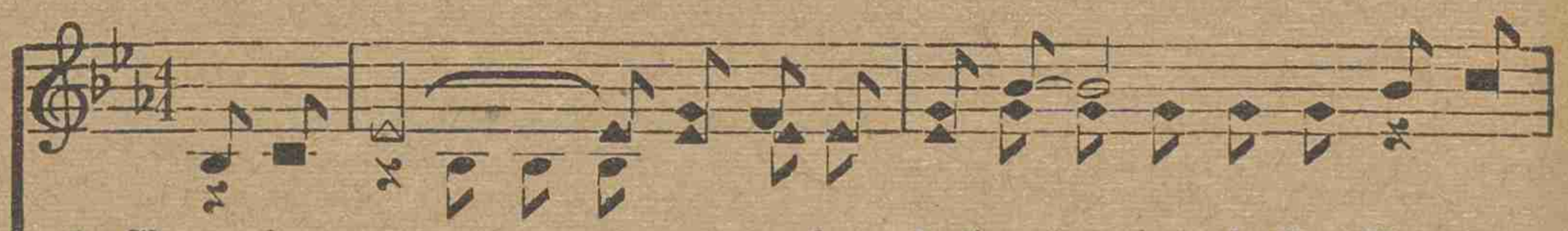
Com - - fort-ing oth-ers in sad - - ness,
Com - fort - ing Com-fort-ing oth-ers in sad - ness,

Hap - py chil-dren of the Heav'nly King Praise to your Re-deem-er sing.

No. 118. Only Sleeping.
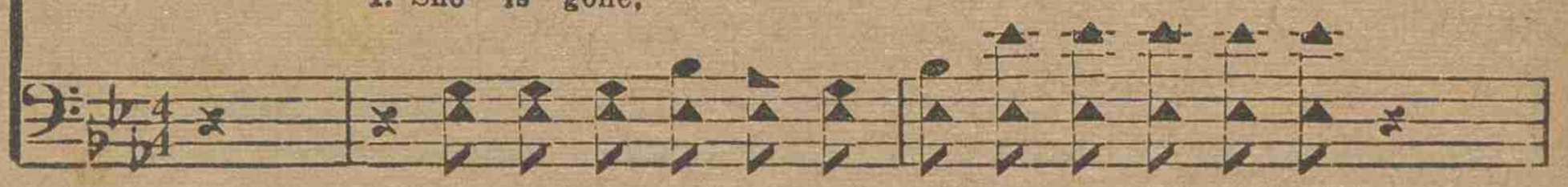
In memory of my little daughter, Annie May, who died March 28th, 1903.—A. L. W.
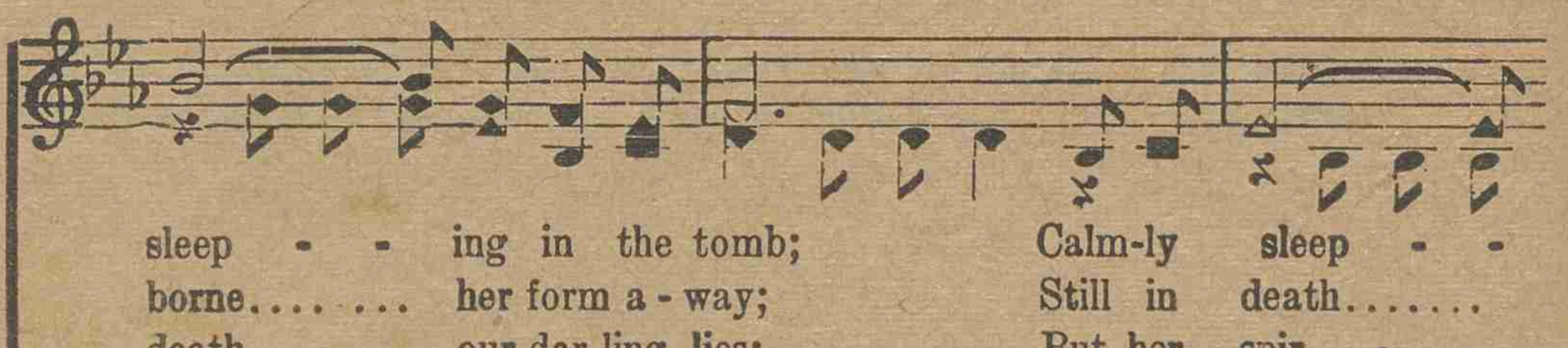
A. L. W. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. A. L. Walker.



1. She is gone,..... our pre-cious darling, (precious darling) She is
2. They have placed..... her in the cask-et, (in the casket,) And have
3. 'Neath a mound..... of blooming roses, (blooming roses,) Cold in
4. Oh, 'tis lone - ly here without her, (here without her,) In this
5. Yes, 'twill be..... a hap-py greeting, (happy greeting,) When we
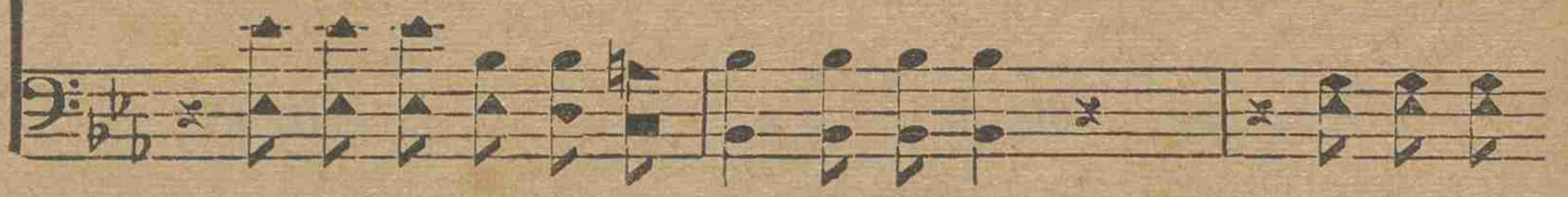
1. She is gone,
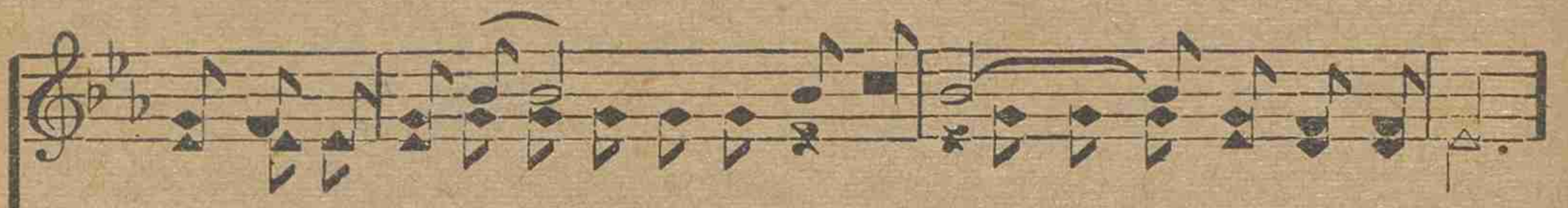




sleep - - ing in the tomb; Calm-ly sleep - -
borne..... her form a - way; Still in death.....
death..... our dar-ling lies; But her spir - -
world..... of toil and care; But we'll join.....
meet..... to part no more; With our friends.....
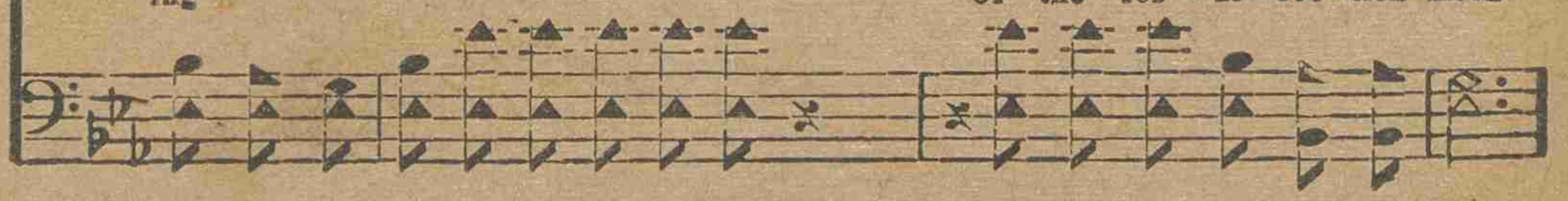
She is sleep - ing in the tomb, in the tomb; Calm-ly sleep-





ing till the dawning (till the dawning) Of the res - - ur-rec-tion morn.
she's only sleeping, (only sleeping) Till the res - - ur-rec-tion day.
it's with the angels, (with the angels,) In that home..... beyond the skies.
her with the ransom'd, (with the ransomed,) In that land..... so bright and fair.
and lov'd ones waiting (lov'd ones waiting) On that bright..... e - ter-nal shore.

ing Of the res - ur - rec - tion morn.



Only Sleeping.

CHORUS.

She is sleep - ing o - ver yon - der,...
She is sleep-ing o - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der,

In the church - yard by the way; On - ly
In the church-yard by the way, by the way;

sleep - - ing till the dawn - ing,...
On - ly sleep-ing till the dawn - ing, till the dawn-ing,

Of the res - - ur - rec - tion day.
glad hap - py day.
Of the res - ur - rec - tion morn.

No. 119. Take Sunny South for God.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Keep the bat - tle rag - ing, com - rades, day and night,
2. Fight - ing for the glo - ry of the King of kings,
3. Light of hope is shin - ing, com - rades, more and more,

Press a - long, down with sin;
Tell of grace, sing of love;
On - ward march with a song;

Press a - long, down with sin;
Tell of grace, sing of love;
On - ward march with a song;

All faith - ful souls are win - ning glo - ry in the fight,
Un - til the song of vic - t'ry o'er the South - land rings,
Till all shall know the Sav - lor and His name a - dore,

On - ward go, fight to win.
Let His flag wave a - bove.
Sing His praise, speed a - long.

On - ward go, fight to win.
Let His flag wave a - bove.
Sing His praise, speed a - long.
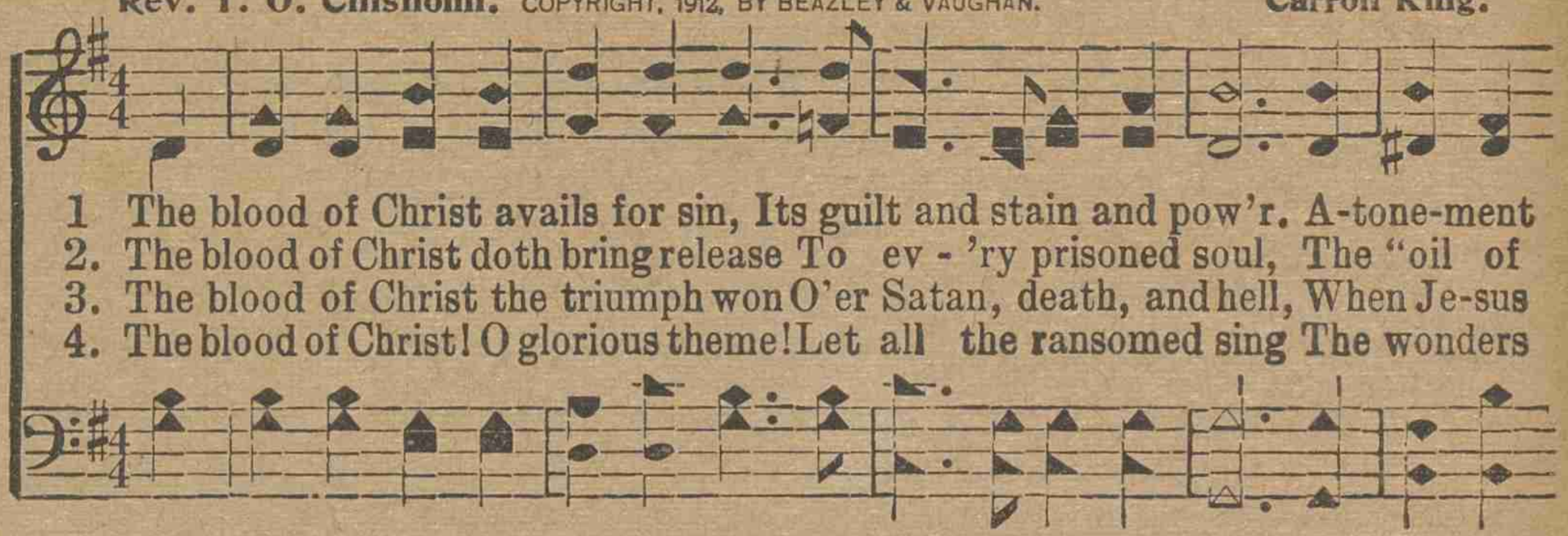
Take Sunny South for God.

CHORUS.
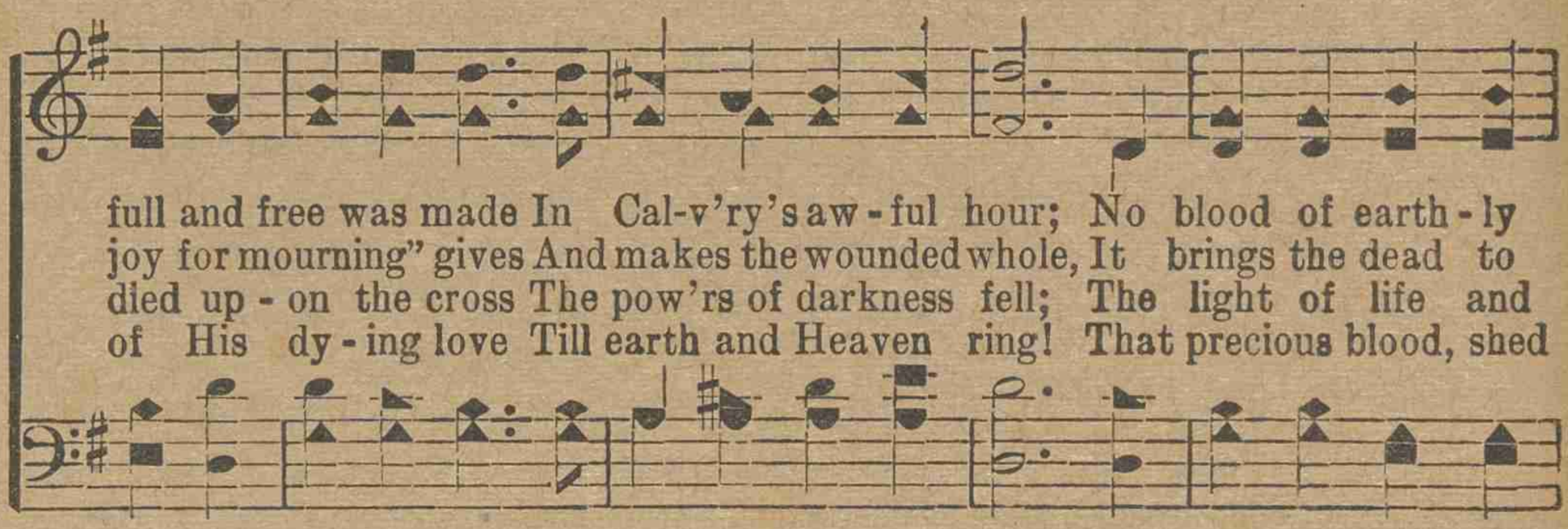
No. 120. The Blood of Christ.

Rev. T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. **Carroll King.**

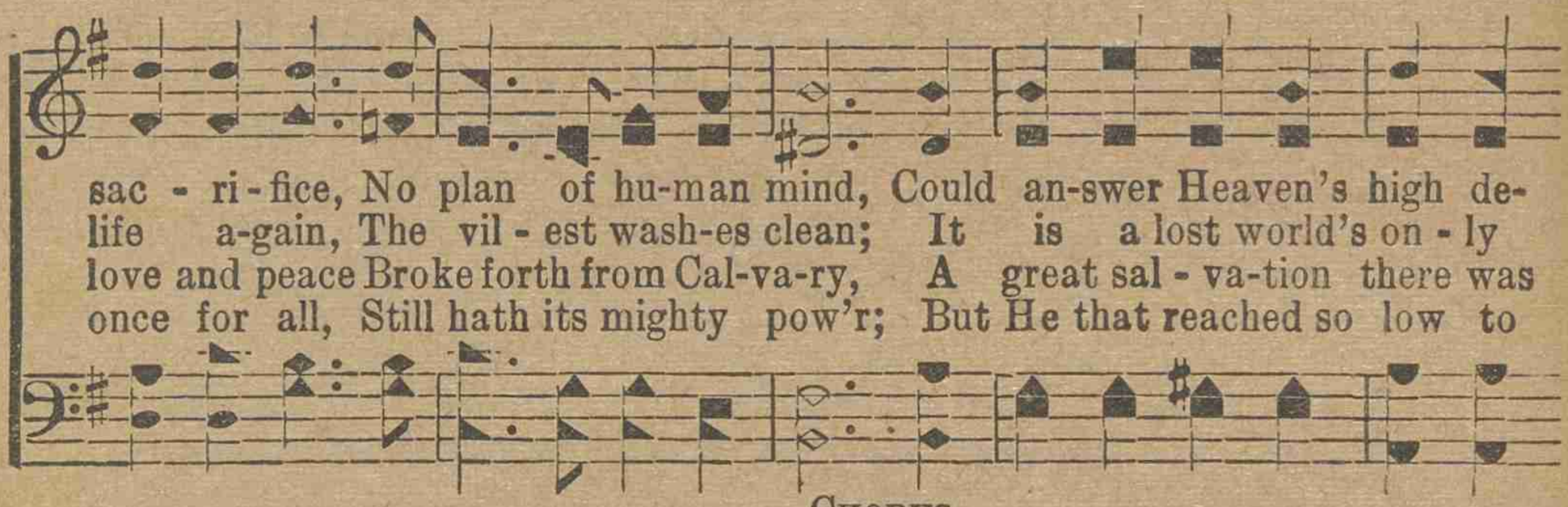
1 The blood of Christ avails for sin, Its guilt and stain and pow'r. A-tone-ment
2. The blood of Christ doth bring release To ev - 'ry prisoned soul, The "oil of
3. The blood of Christ the triumph won O'er Satan, death, and hell, When Je-sus
4. The blood of Christ! O glorious theme! Let all the ransomed sing The wonders



full and free was made In Cal-v'ry's aw - ful hour; No blood of earth - ly
joy for mourning" gives And makes the wounded whole, It brings the dead to
died up - on the cross The pow'rs of darkness fell; The light of life and
of His dy - ing love Till earth and Heaven ring! That precious blood, shed

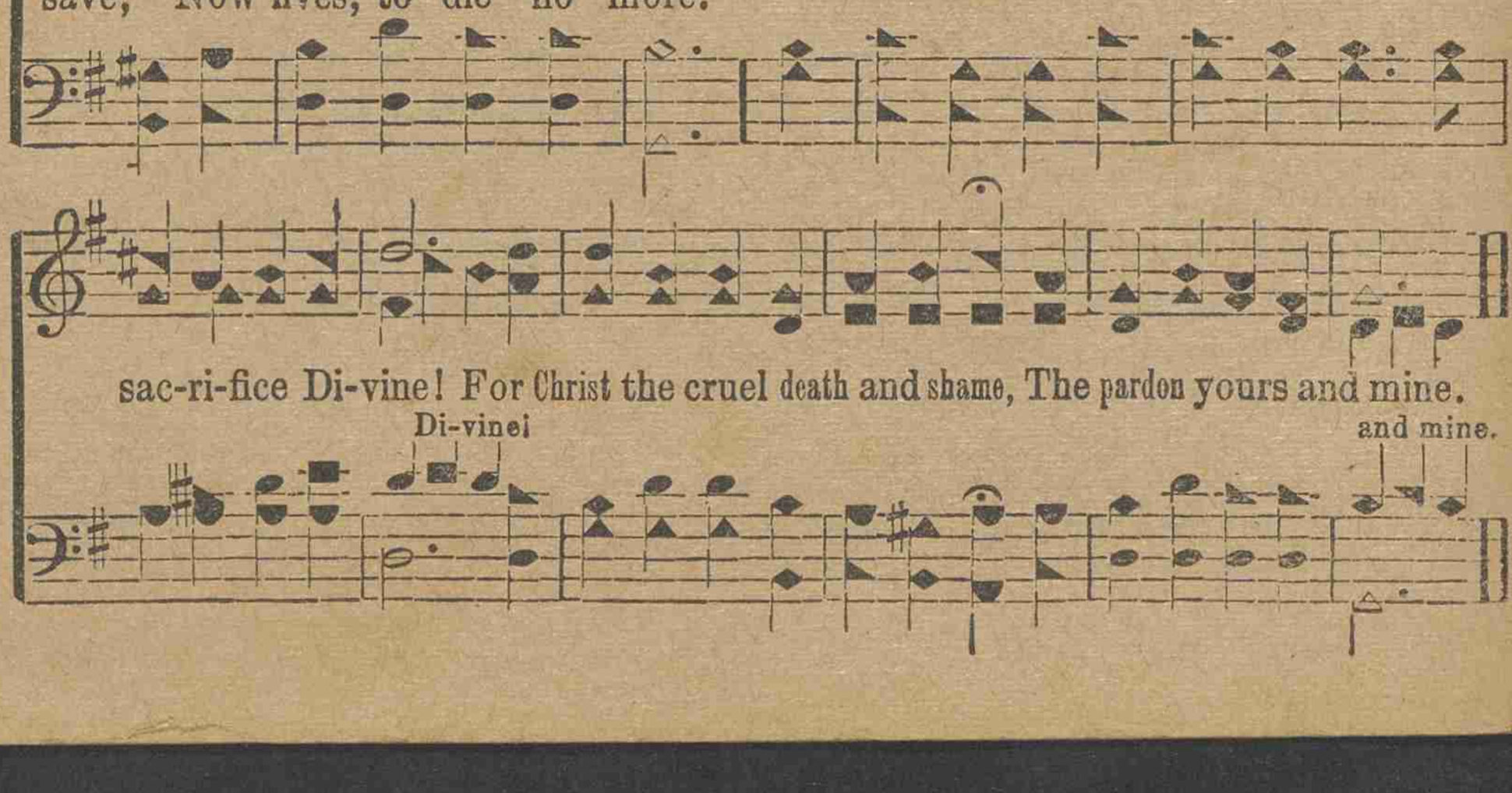


sac - ri - fice, No plan of hu-man mind, Could an-swer Heaven's high de-
life a-gain, The vil - est wash-es clean; It is a lost world's on - ly
love and peace Broke forth from Cal-va-ry, A great sal - va-tion there was
once for all, Still hath its mighty pow'r; But He that reached so low to



CHORUS.

mands, Could peace and pardon find.
hope, God's rem - e - dy for sin. O, deep-est mys-ter - y of grace! O,
wro't For all, for you, for me.
save, Now lives, to die no more.
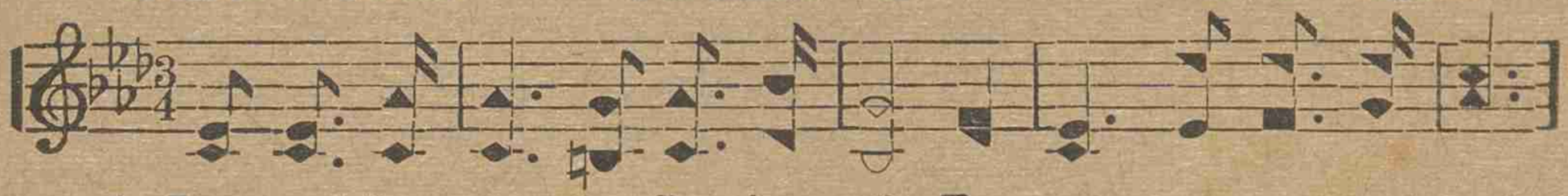


sac-ri-fice Di-vine! For Christ the cruel death and shame, The pardon yours and mine.
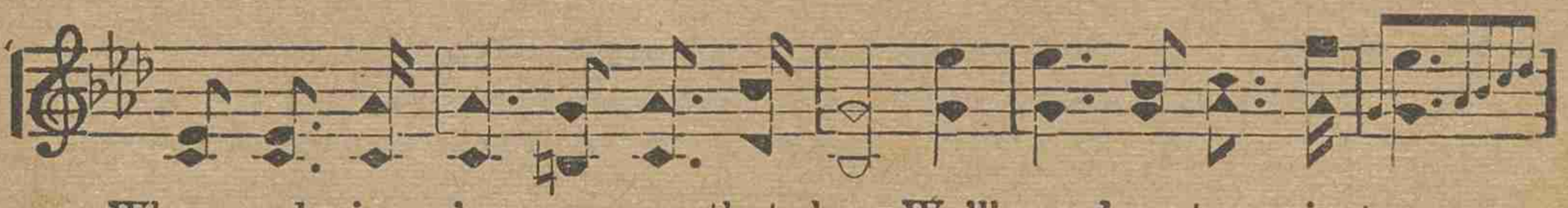
Di-vine! and mine.

No. 121. Beyond the Gates of Rest.

Clarence N. Smith. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. **J. B. Vaughan.**

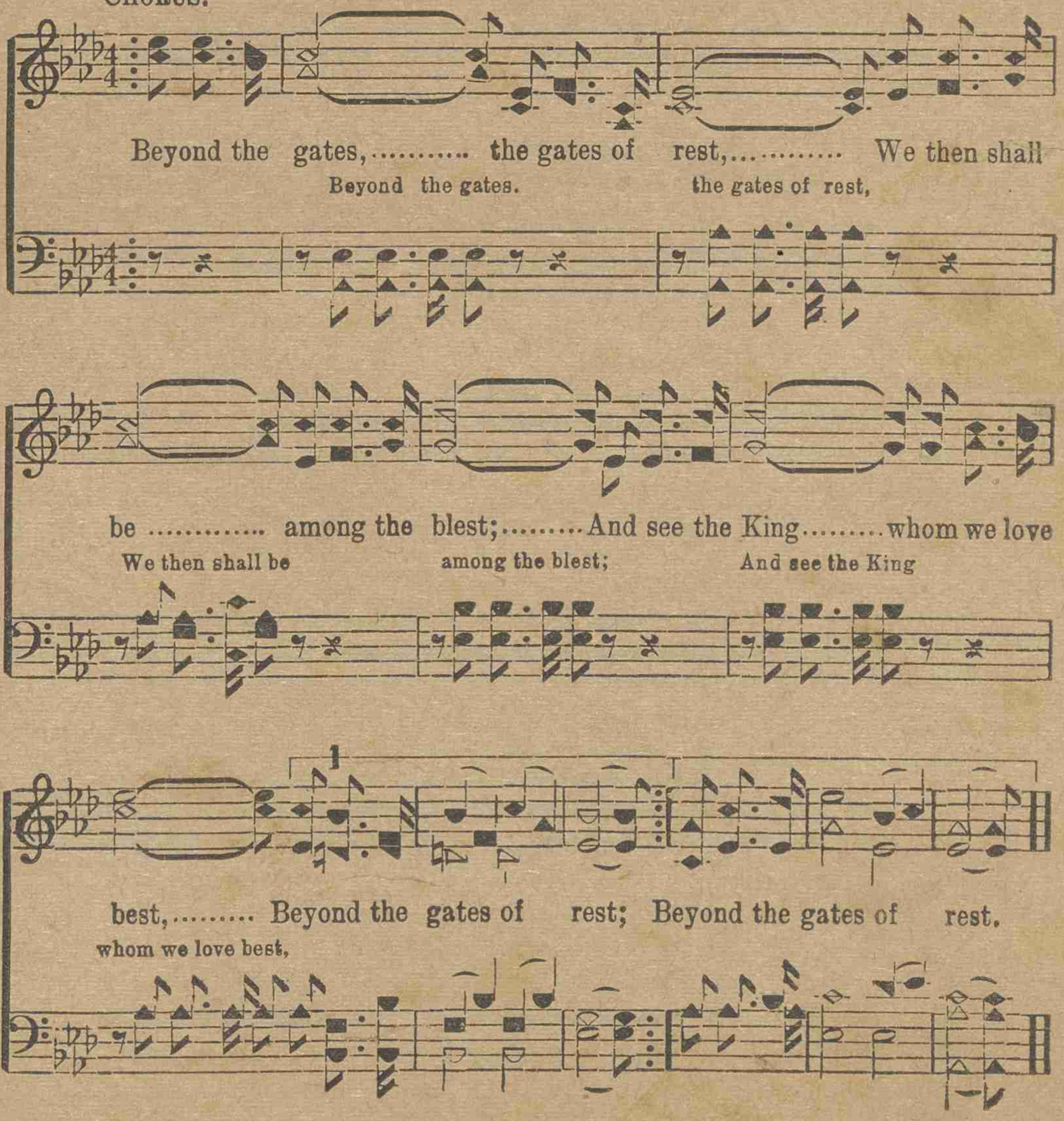


1. Be - yond the gates the Sav - iour waits To wel - come you and me,
2. No sigh or groan is ev - er known Be - yond the gates of rest,
3. Let us with joy our tongues employ To sing His matchless grace,



When work is o'er up - on that shore We'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.
But an - gels sing of Christ the King—That song they love the best.
Un - til at last when toil is past We see His shin - ing face.

CHORUS.



Beyond the gates,..... the gates of rest,..... We then shall
Beyond the gates. the gates of rest,
be ..... among the blest;.....And see the King.....whom we love
We then shall be among the blest; And see the King
best,..... Beyond the gates of rest; Beyond the gates of rest.
whom we love best,

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My Shepherd.

W. P. S. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. W. P. Stephenson.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
3. Yea tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,

In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With - in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

CHORUS.

Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;
And in God's house for - ev - er-more My dwell - ing-place shall be.

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