Soul Stirring Songs

COMPILED BY

MR. AND MRS. JOHN T. BENSON

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No. 0. I'VE PITCHED MY TENT IN BEULAH.

Respectfully dedicated to the choir at Hollow Rock.

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I long a-go left E-gypt, for the promised land, I trust-ed in my Sav-iour, and to His guiding hand; He led me out to vic-t'ry thro' the great Red Sea, I sang a song of tri-umph, and shout-ed, I am free!
2. I followed close be-side Him, and the land soon found, I did not halt or trem-ble, for Ca-naan I was bound; My Guide I full-y trust-ed, and He led me in, I shout-ed, Hal-le-lu-jah! my heart is free from sin.
3. I start-ed for the high-lands where the fruits abound, I pitched my tent near He-bron, there grapes of Eshcol found, With milk and hon-ey flow-ing, and new wine so free; I have no love for E-gypt, it has no charms for me.
4. My heart is so en-rap-tured as I press a-long, Each day I find new blessings which fill my heart with song; I'm ev-er marching on-ward to that land on high, Some day I'll reach my man-sion that's build-ed in the sky.

CHORUS.
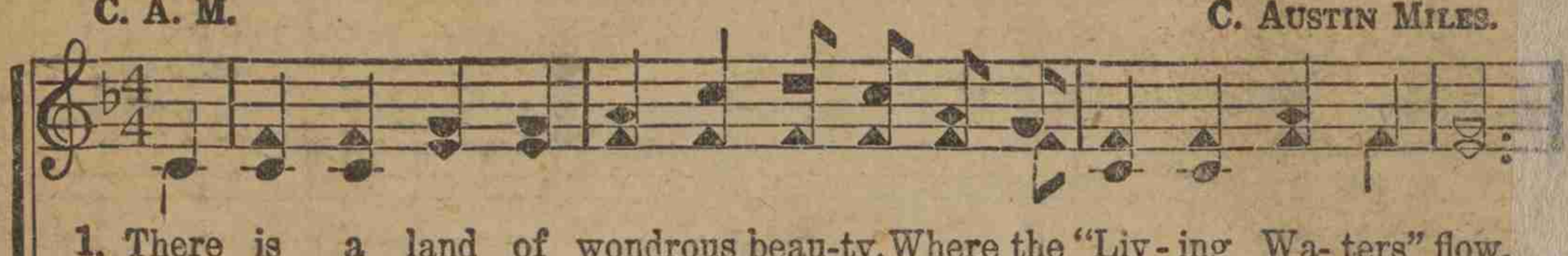
You need not look for me, down in E-gypt's sand, For I have pitched my tent far up in Beu-lah land; You tent far up in Beu-lah land.

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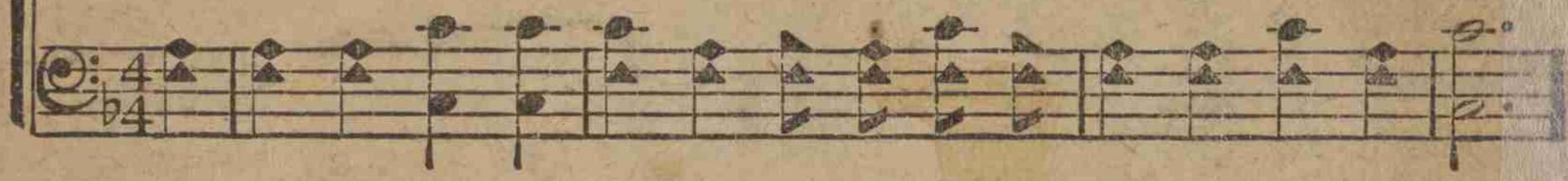
Soul Stirring Songs

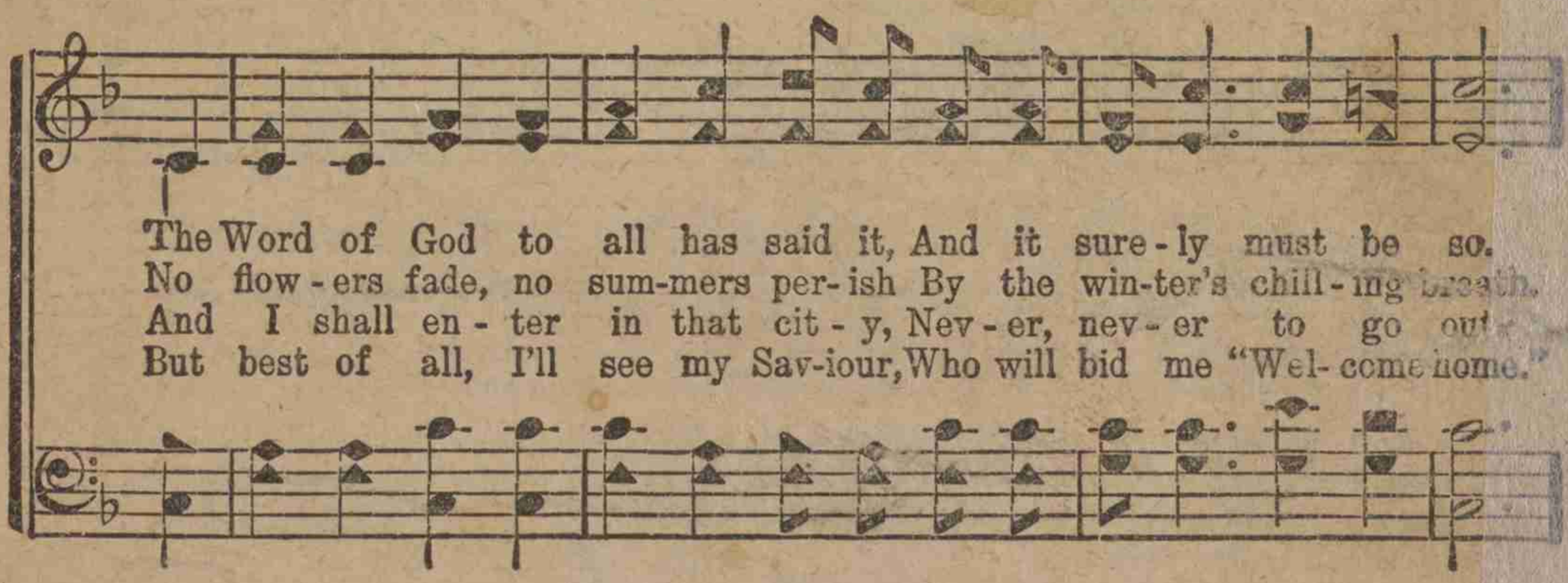
No. 1. I'M GOING THERE.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.
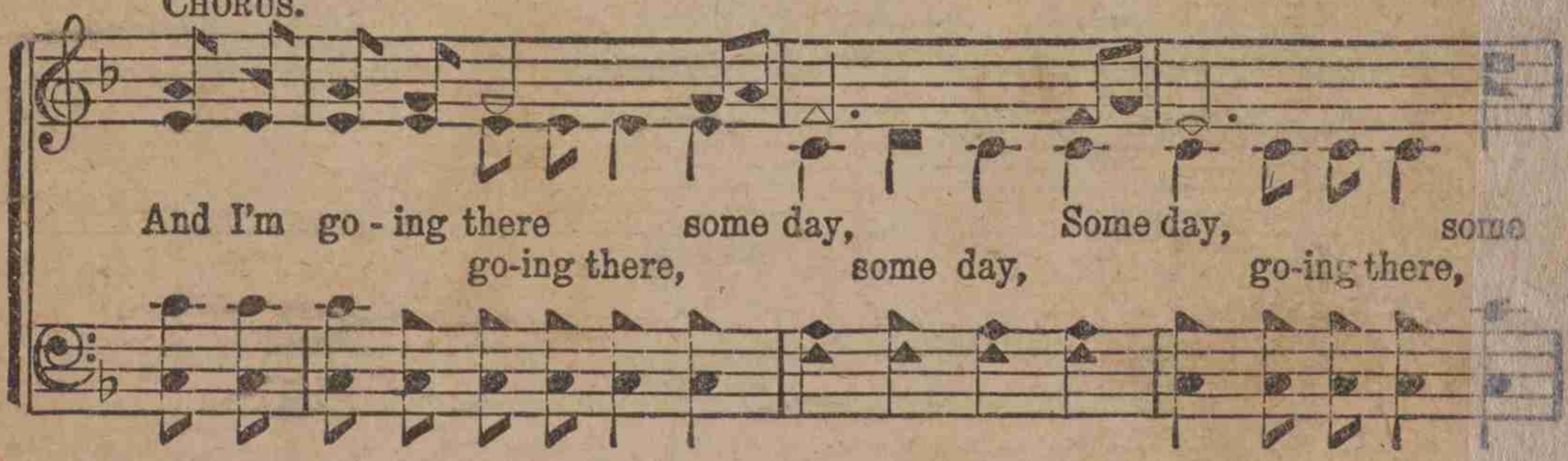


1. There is a land of wondrous beau-ty, Where the "Liv-ing Wa-ters" flow,
2. No tears are there, no blight-ing sor-row From the cru-el hand of death;
3. There ransomed souls will give me wel-come With a "Hal-le-lu-jah" shout!
4. I've loved ones there who passed be-fore me, They'll re-joice to see me come.



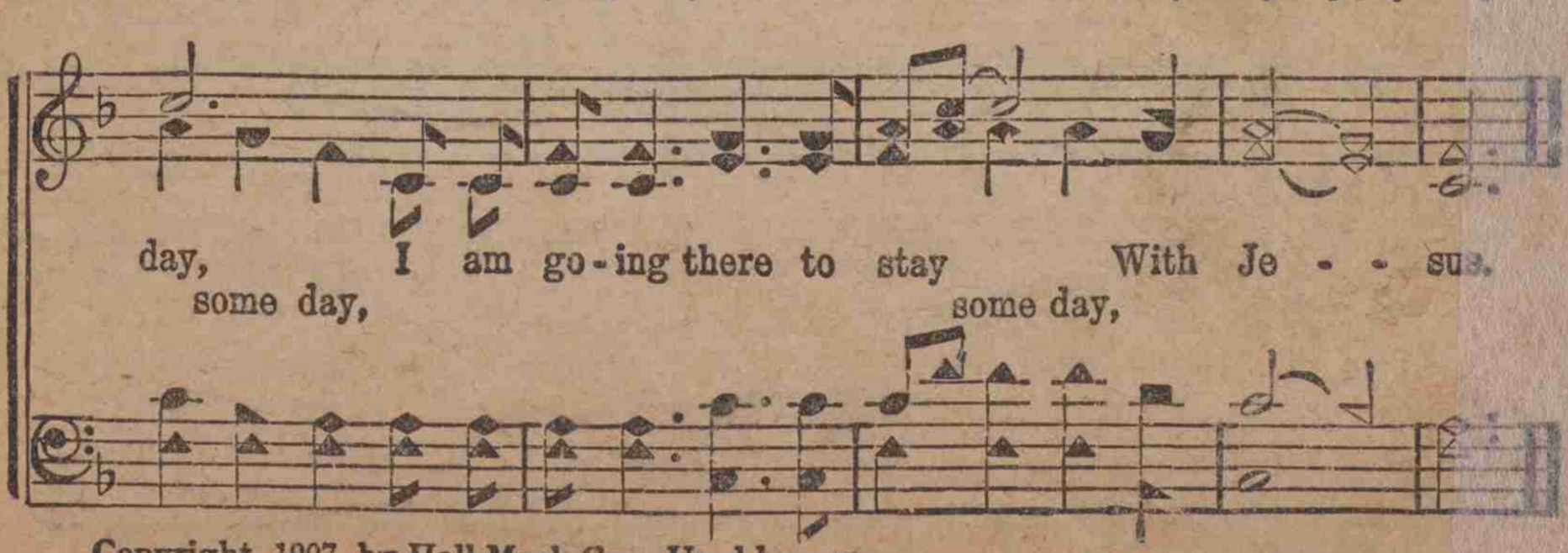


The Word of God to all has said it, And it sure-ly must be so.
No flow-ers fade, no sum-mers per-ish By the win-ter's chill-ing breath.
And I shall en-ter in that cit-y, Nev-er, nev-er to go out.
But best of all, I'll see my Sav-iour, Who will bid me "Wel-come home."

CHORUS.



And I'm go-ing there some day, Some day, some
go-ing there, some day, go-ing there,



day, I am go-ing there to stay With Je - - sus.
some day, some day,

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No. 2 I AM ON MY WAY TO HEAVEN.

H. J. L. HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. I am on my way to heav - en where the saints are robed in white
2. I am on my way to heav - en where the streets are paved with gold,
3. I am on my way to heav - en, bless - ed land of pure de-light,
4. I am on my way to heav - en where I'll see my Sav-ior's face,

Shout - ing glo - ry, shout - ing glo - ry! To that
Shout - ing glo - ry, shout - ing glo - ry! To the
Shout - ing glo - ry, shout - ing glo - ry! Where the
Shout - ing glo - ry, shout - ing glo - ry! There I'll
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

bless - ed land im - mor - tal where can nev - er come the night, Shout-ing
place of man - y man-sions and of glo - ries yet un - told, Shout-ing
blessed of ev - 'ry na - tion are for - ev - er clothed in white, Shout-ing
sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, bless - ed song of sav - ing grace, Shout-ing
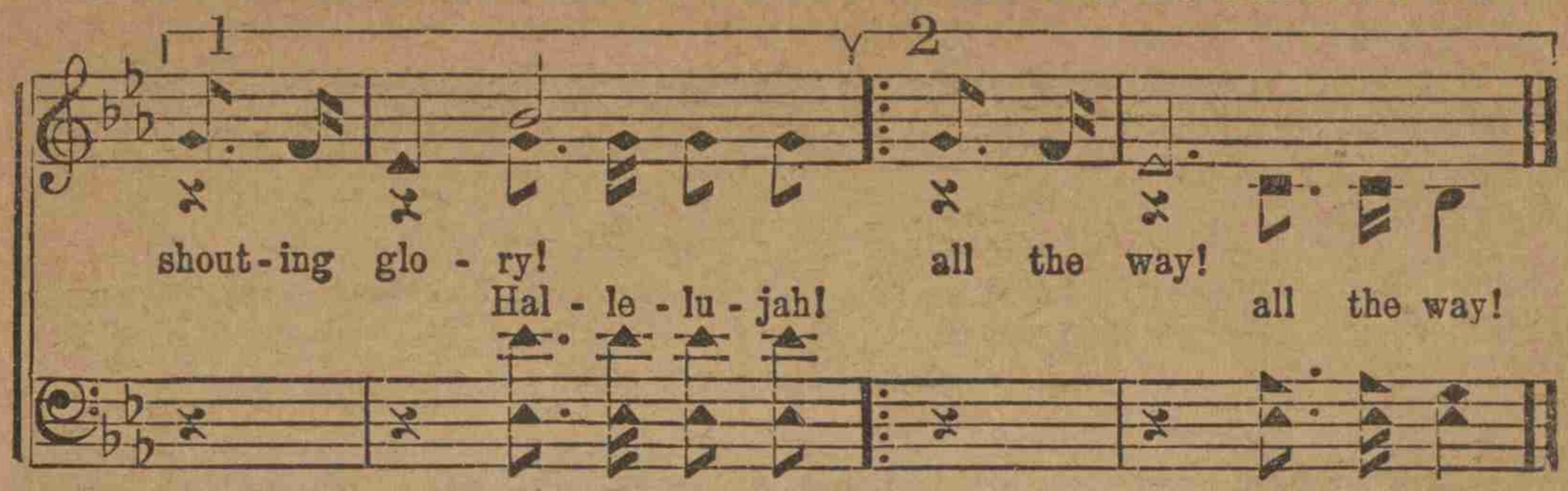
CHORUS.

glo - ry all the way! O glo - ry, hal - le -
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the way!

lu - jah! I am on the way to heav-en, Shout-ing glo - ry,
Hal - le - lu - jah!

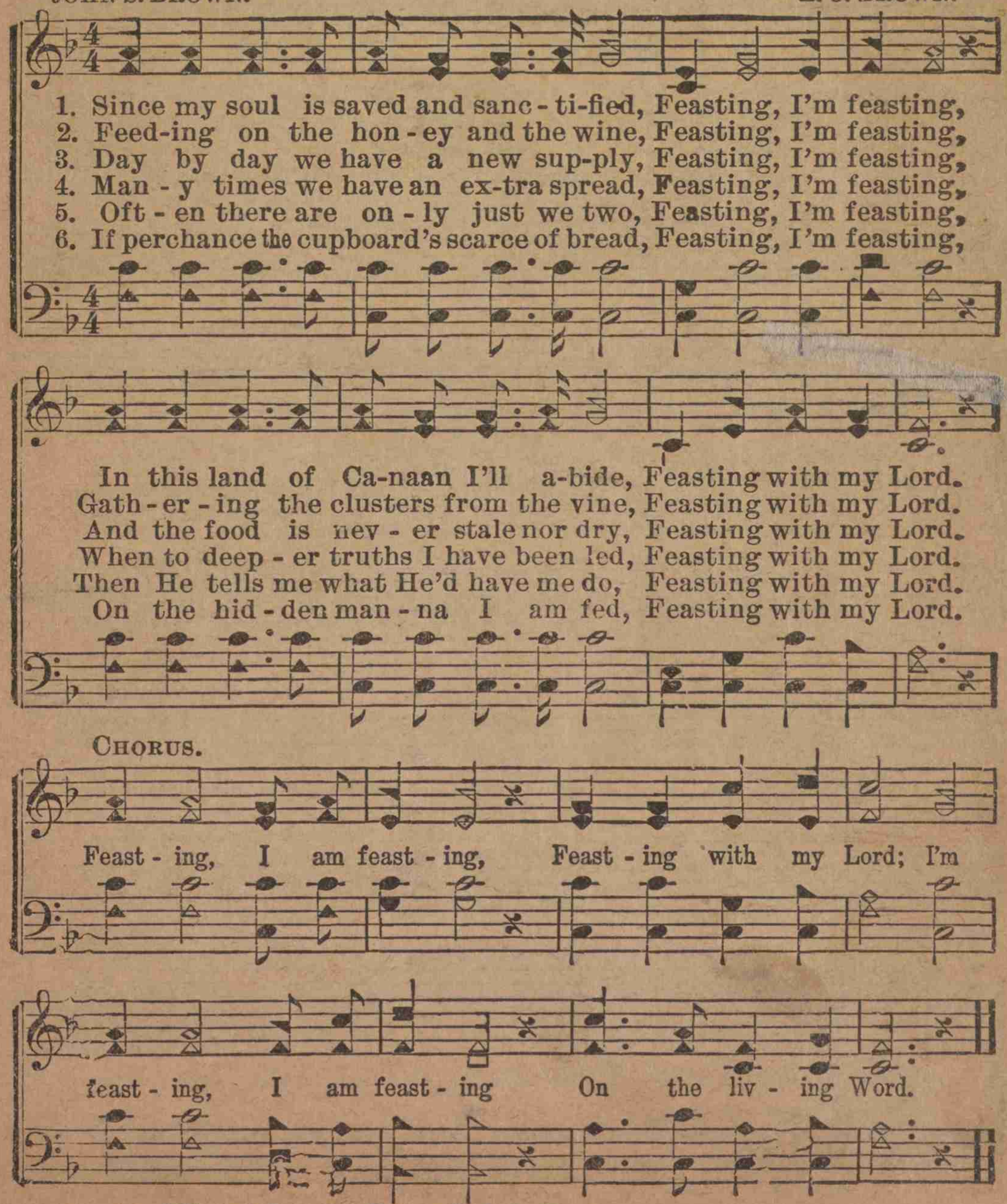
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I AM ON MY WAY TO HEAVEN. Concluded.



No. 3 Feasting With My Lord.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.



Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown, Indianapolis, Ind. By per.

No. 4. Some Golden Daybreak.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Some day the light of earth shall fade a - way, And I at last shall
2. That gold-en day-break I can al - most see, A veil but thin - ly
3. The hills of Par - a - dise with pur-ple gleam, The zephyrs ev - er

cease to roam; Then bur-dens I have borne I down shall lay; Some
in - ter-venes; Soon at the gates e - ter - nal I shall be To
soft - ly play, And all is fair - er than the fair-est dreams When

CHORUS. *mf*

gold - en day-break in my home, sweet home.
gaze up - on those fair, ce - les - tial scenes. Some gold-en day-break,
breaks at last that glad e - ter - nal day.

f *ff*

some gold-en day-break I shall ev - er cease to roam; Some gold-en

p *pp* **rit.**

day-break, some golden day-break I shall reach my home, sweet home.

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No. 5. ONLY WAIT.

Words copyrighted by
A. B. SIMPSON, N. Y.

W. R. NEWELL.
Chorus, words and music, by L. B. HAINES.

1. Oft I hear a gen-tle whis-per o'er me steal-ing, When my tri - als and my
2. When I can-not un-der-stand my Fa-ther's lead-ing, And it seems to be but
3. When the promise seems to linger, long de - lay - ing, And I trem - ble lest per-
4. When I see the wick-ed pros-per in their sin - ning, And the righteous pressed by
5. Oh! how lit-tle soon will seem our hardest sor - row, And how tri-fling is our
6. I have cho-sen my e - ter - nal por-tion yon - der, I am press-ing hard to

bur-dens seem too great; Like the sweet voiced-bells of evening softly pealing, It is
hard and cru - el fate, Still I hear that heav'nly whisper ev-er plead-ing: God is
haps it come too late, Still I hear that sweet-voiced angel ev-er say - ing: Tho' it
many a cru - el strait, I re-mem-ber this is on - ly the be - gin - ning, And I
pres - ent brief es - tate; Could we see it in the light of heav'n's to-mor-row, Oh, how
reach yon heav'nly gate; And tho' oft a-long the way I weep and won - der, Still I

rit.

CHORUS.

say - ing to my spir - it, On - ly wait.
faith - ful, God is work-ing, on - ly wait.
tar - ry, it is com - ing, on - ly wait.
whis - per to my spir - it, On - ly wait.
eas - y it would be for us to wait.
hear that heav'nly whis-per, On - ly wait.

On - ly wait; a - gain I hear that

whis - per. On - ly wait, 'twill not be ver - y long; E - ven now the

rit.

Father's hand is lead - ing. Soon with Je - sus we will sing the vic - tor's song.

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Come and Dine.

John 21: 12.

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COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS.

C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer.

1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,
   With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need:
2. The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command,
   There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;
3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,
   O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot-less white;

1 He in - vites His chos - en peo-ple "Come and dine;"
  O, 'tis sweet to sup with Je-sus all the time!
2 For the Mas-ter called to them, "Come,come,and dine;"
  Thus He sat - is - fies the hun-gry ev-'ry time.
3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem-bled be;
  And with Je - sus they will feast e-ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS.

"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at
O come and dine;
Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti-
O come and dine,
tude, Turned the wa - ter in- to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

No. 7. HE TOOK MY SINS AWAY.

Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.

1. I came to Je - sus, wear-y, worn and sad, He took my sins a - way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took them all a - way,
3. No con-dem - na - tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a - way,
4. If you will come to Je - sus Christ to-day, He'll take your sins a - way,

He took my sins a - way; And now His love has made my heart so glad,
He took them all a - way; And now on Him I roll my ev - 'ry care,
He took my sins a - way; His per-fect peace He did to me im-part,
He'll take your sins a - way; And keep you hap - py in His love each day,

CHORUS

He took my sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way.
He'll take your sins a - way.

He took my sins a - way,

He took my sins a - way, And keeps me sing - ing ev - 'ry day!

I'm so glad He took my sins a - way, He took my sins a - way.

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No. 8 A NEW NAME IN GLORY.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to receive from my Lord:
2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fearing naught but God's angry frown,
3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by grace;" Oh, the joy that came to my soul!

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He always kept His word.
When the heavens opened and I saw That my name was written down.
Now I am for-giv-en, and I know By the blood I am made whole.

kept His word.

CHORUS.

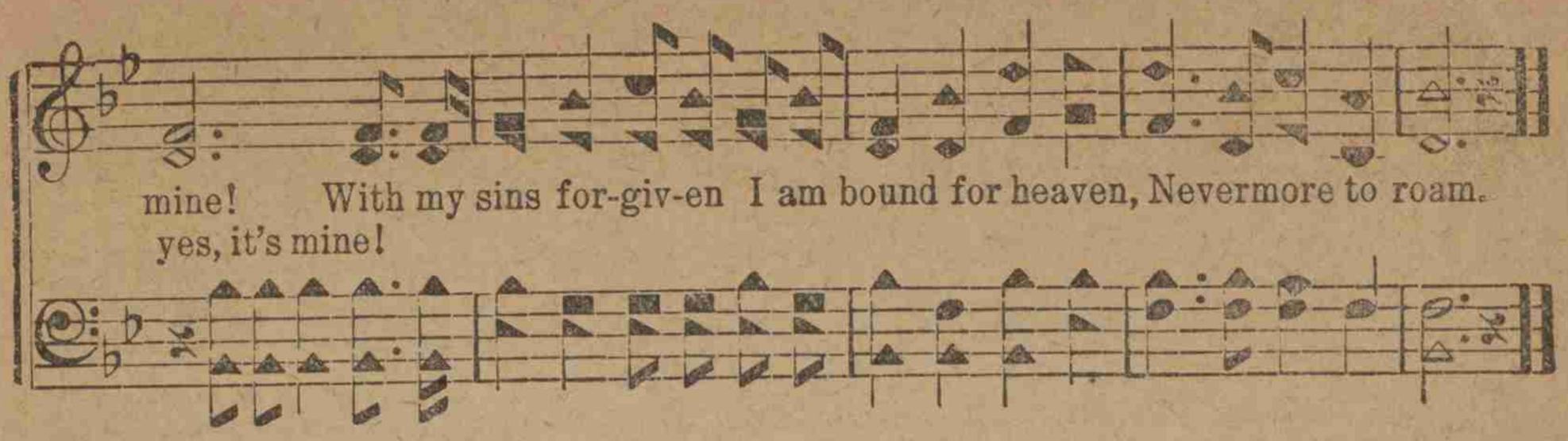
There's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's mine!
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

And the white-robed angels sing the sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home;"
has come home;

For there's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's
And it's mine,

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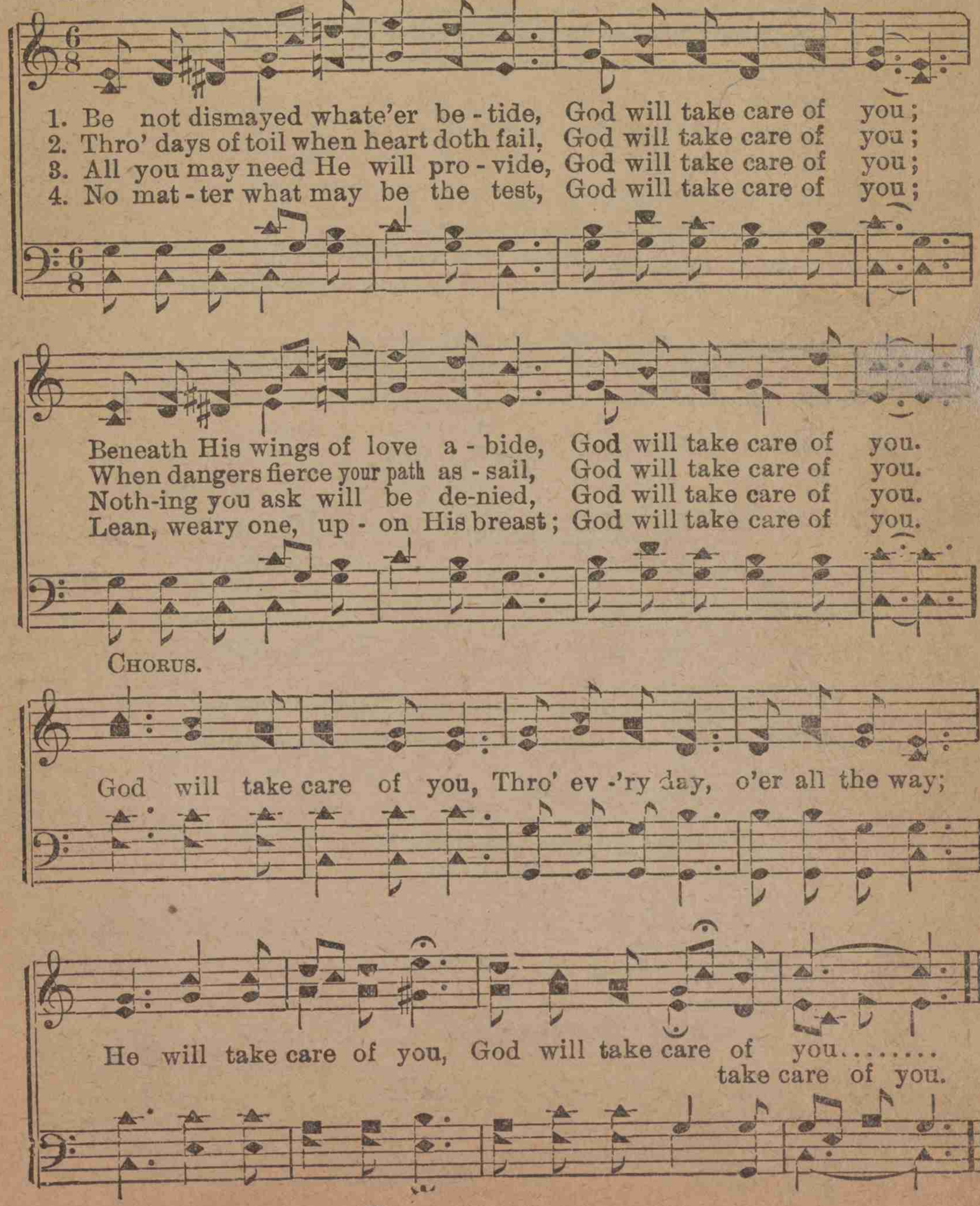
A NEW NAME IN GLORY. Concluded.



No. 9 God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. Copyright, 1906, by John A. Davis. Used by per. W. S. MARTIN.



No. 10. Heavenly Sunlight.

"I am the Light of the world he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 8. 12.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the moun-tains
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to

thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness,
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing

CHORUS.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en-ly sun-light,
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.

heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

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No. 11. LOOK FOR ME!

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure - ly will If the Sav - iour's name you own, Aft - er you have greet - ed those you love the best,
2. When you roam with friends a-cross the heav'n - ly fields, Ev - er find - ing treas - ures new; When you stand in rap - ture on some star - ry height,
3. When you hear them singing, round the great white throne, Songs of praise un- to the Lamb; When you hear the ran-somed, with their harps of gold,
4. When you kneel in wor - ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you by His grace; When you see that Sav - iour who has brought you there,

CHORUS.

Who are stand-ing round the throne—
Gaz - ing on some glo-rious view—
Shouting, "Glo - ry to His name!"—
And with joy be - hold His face—

You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may look for me, for I'll be there! Glo - ry to His name!

I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!

I'll be there! precious name!

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No. 12. A Soul Winner for Jesus.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19: 7.

Copyright, 1907, by J. E. Thomas and J. W. Ferrill. Used by per.

J. W. FERRILL. J. W. FERRILL.

1. I want to be a soul winner For Je - sus ev-'ry day, He does so much for me;
2. I want to be a soul winner And bring the lost to Christ, That they His grace may know;
3. I want to be a soul winner Till Jesus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;

I want to aid the lost sinner To leave his erring way, And be from bondage free.
I want to live for Christ ever, And do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so.
I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Receive a starry crown."

CHORUS.

A soul..... winner for Je - sus, A soul..... winner for
A soul win-ner for Je-sus Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Je-sus

Je - sus, O let me be each day A soul..... win-ner for
Christ the Lord, O let me be each day A soul winner for Je - sus

Je - sus, A soul..... winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Jesus Christ the Lord,

THE LIGHT BRIGHTLY BEAMED.

'That ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness with his marvelous light." 1 Peter 2: 9.

ADA BLENHORN. J. M. BLACK.

1. When danger and sor-row encompassed my soul, And dark seemed my path as the night, I cried to the Lord and He part-ed the clouds
2. Now bright as the noontide the pathway appears, The clouds have all vanished a - way; I walk in the light of my Lord's loving smile,
3. To Je - sus, who rescued my soul from despair, My life's sweetest service I bring; And now in my heart with re - joic-ing and song,
4. The Sav-iour is call-ing—why long-er de-lay? He's waiting your soul to receive; He'll pardon and cleanse you, and make you His child,

CHORUS.

And let in His glo-ri-ous light.
And dwell in His beau-ti-ful day. The light brightly beamed on my soul,
I crown Him, my Saviour, and King.
If on - ly on Him you be-lieve.

soul, on my soul,

The light brightly beamed on my soul, . . . Since Je - sus, my
soul, on my soul,

Saviour, dispelled the dark clouds, The light brightly beams on my soul.

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No. 14. Like a Mighty Sea.

"Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst."—John 4: 14.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. My soul to-day is thirst-ing for liv-ing streams di-vine, To
2. I see the clouds a-ris-ing, the mer-cy clouds of love, That
3. The show'rs of grace are fall-ing, the tide is roll-ing in; The
4. It's com-ing, yes, it's com-ing, it's com-ing down this hour, A

sweep from highest heav-en to this poor heart of mine; I stand up-on the
come to bring re-fresh-ing down from the throne a-bove, The ear-nest of the
flood-tide of sal-va-tion, with pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surging thro' my
tor-rent of sal-va-tion in sav-ing, cleansing pow'r; I hear the bil-lows

prom-ise, in Je-sus' name I plead; O send the gra-cious cur-rent to
show-er just now to us is giv'n, And now we wait ex-pect-ing the
be-ing, and takes my sin a-way; It keeps me shout-ing, glo-ry! thro'
sing-ing, I see them mount and roll; Oh, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! they're

CHORUS by CLARENCE B. STROUSE.
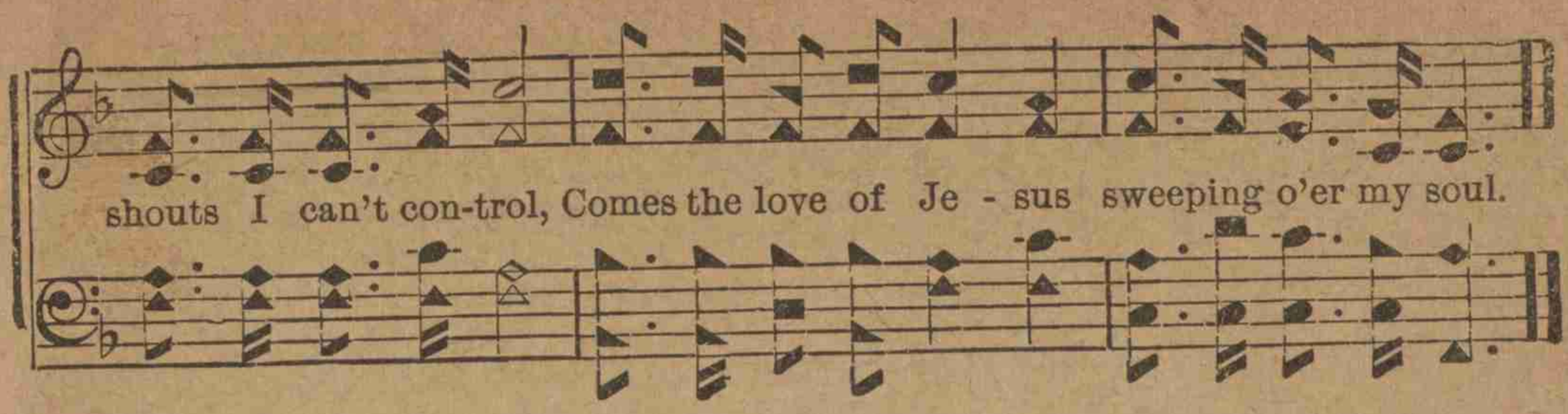
sat-is-fy my need.
floods of grace from heav'n.
all the hap-py day.
sweep-ing thro' my soul.

} Like a might-y sea, like a might-y sea,

Comes the love of Je-sus sweeping o-ver me; The waves of glo-ry roll, the

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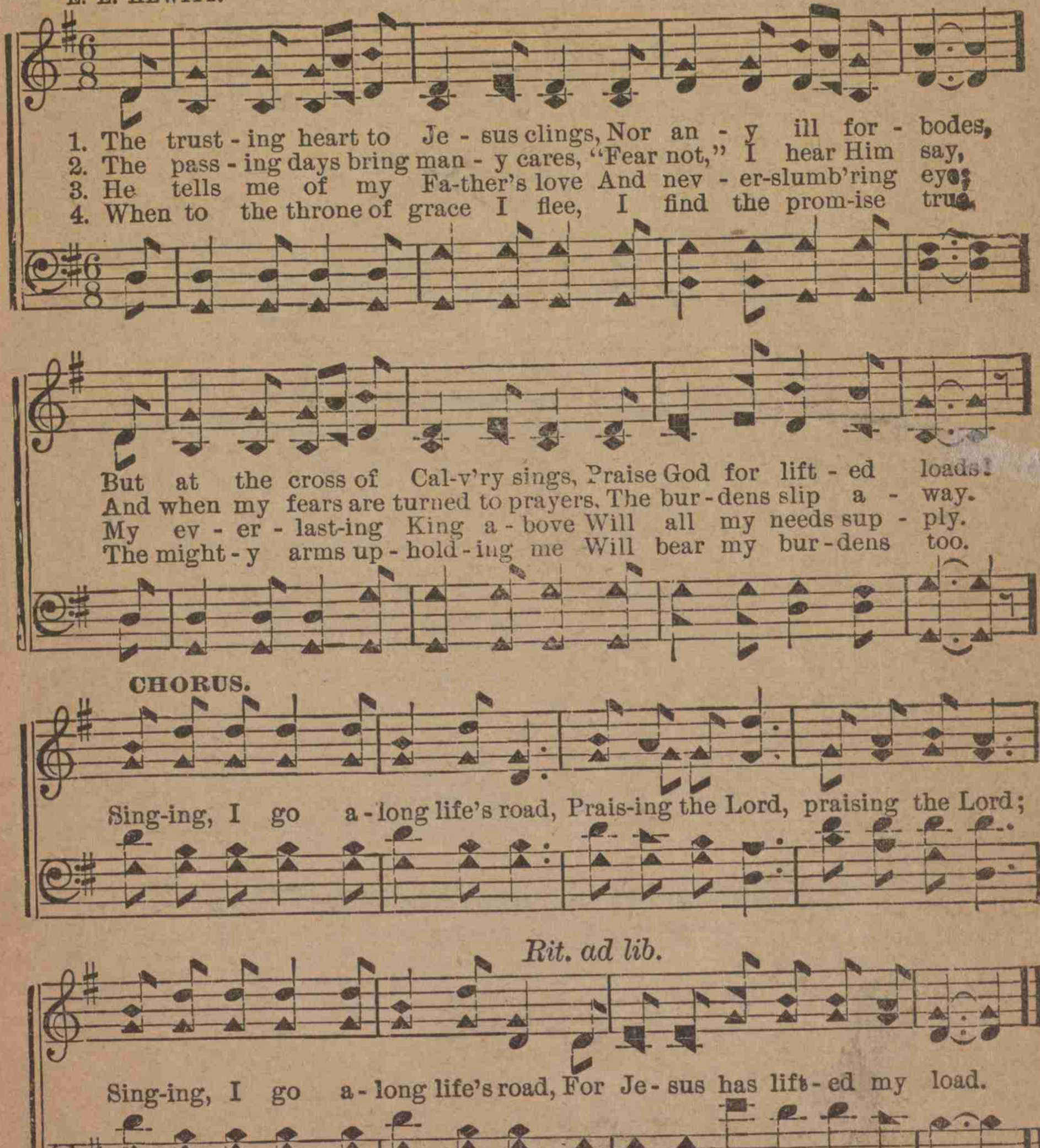
Like a Mighty Sea.



No. 15. Jesus Has Lifted the Load.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord."—Psalm 55: 22.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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No. 16. Busy Every Day.

MRS. C. H. M. Copyright, 1916, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

Moderato.

1. Long has seemed the time of wait - ing, Since the Saviour went from
2. Few and short the days for toil - ing, And the Master calls for
3. Let us then be up and do - ing, Toil - ers in His har-vest
4. This my pray'r that He may find me Faith-ful stew-ard of His
1. Long has..... seemed the time of waiting,

earth a-way; Yet His promise still remain - eth, "I will
me and you. Golden harvest-fields are spoil - ing, For, a-
fields below; Each his dai-ly task pur-su - - ing, Thus the
treasures here; Busy at the task assigned me, Should He
Yet His promise still remaineth,

CHORUS. *Brightly.*

come a-gain to earth some day."
las! the la-bor-ers are few. Bus - y, bus - y, I would be bus - y
Lord's approving smile to know.
sud-den-ly in clouds appear.

ev-'ry day, While for my Lord's returning I watch and wait and pray; Bus-y,

bus - y, I would be bus-y ev-'ry day In the serv-ice of my King.

No. 17. AS THE DAY BREAKS.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. As the shadows of the night round are falling, I am thinking of that day by and by, When the trumpet of the Lord shall be call - ing,
2. When we gather home at last there'll be singing, Such as angels round the throne nev-er heard; For the song of souls redeemed shall go ring- ing,
3. I shall rise to be with Je - sus for - ev - er, I shall meet the ones who passed on be - fore; We shall meet to part no more, nev - er, nev - er,

CHORUS.

As the day breaks o'er the hills.
As the day breaks o'er the hills.
When the day breaks o'er the hills. } I'll go singing, I'll go shouting on my journey home, Till the day breaks, till the day breaks; There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, when we all get home, When the day breaks o'er the hills.....
the heav'nly hills.

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No. 18. Rapture Indeed!

Copyright, 1913, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington Del.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Aft - er my tri - als and troubles are past, Aft-er my burdens a -
2. When the last bat-tle with sin shall be o'er, When the wild tempest can
3. When I be-hold Him and praise Him up there, Sing-ing with angels in

side have been cast, I shall see Je - sus my Sav-iour at last,
beat me no more, I shall see Je - sus on heav-en's glad shore,
garments most fair, When in His glo - ry at last I shall share,

CHORUS.

That will be rapture in - deed! That will be rapture in-deed,
That will be glo-ry and rapture in-deed,

Poco a poco. *rit.*

Glo - ry and rap-ture in - deed, When I shall see Him who
That will be glo-ry and rap-ture in - deed,

died on the tree; O that will be rap - ture for me!.....
be rapture for me!

No. 19. That Beautiful Land.

F. A. F. WHITE. J. M. HAGAN.

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 ev - er come, Nei-ther dark-ness nor gloom,
brighter than gold; There are harps for our hands, In that fair - est of lands,
joys are un - told; There the ransomed will sing Round the throne of their King,

CHORUS.

And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old. In that beau-ti - ful land, On the
far - a - way strand, There a-waits us a robe and a crown; In that
cit-y, we're told, the streets are pure gold, And the sunlight shall never go down.

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No. 20. YOU SHALL WEAR A CROWN.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Marching forward in the name of God, Je - sus to lead the way; Fighting with the
2. God will give you strength to do the right, He will be with His own; Marching forward
3. Ev'ry-where the foe you'll surely meet, Constant the fight 'gainst sin; But your faith shall

Chorus.

Spir - it's mighty sword, You shall win the day.
'neath the banner bright, Tow'rd the glory-throne.
nev - er know de-feat, Vic-t'ry you shall win.
} And when the battle's o - ver,

You shall wear a crown, You shall wear a crown You shall wear a crown; And

when the bat-tle's o-ver, You shall wear a crown, A crown of vic - to - ry.

Shall wear a crown,..... Shall wear a crown,.....
You shall wear a crown, You shall wear a crown,

Fine.

D. S.

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21

HIS WAY WITH THEE.

C. S. G. Ps. 37 : 5. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His ser - vice la - bor

CHORUS.

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev-er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
al-ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

Rit.

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22 STILL SWEETER EVERY DAY.

W. C. MARTIN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. To Je - sus ev -'ry day I find my heart is closer drawn; He's fairer than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pict-ured in its lil - y, brighter than the morn-ing star, He fills and sat - is - fies my long-ing bosom when I droop with blight-ing grief; I love the Christ who all my bur-dens fairest dreams and more; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.
2. His glo-ry broke up-on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's fairer than the spir-it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but He comes with sweet relief; He folds me to His in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

CHORUS.

The half..... can - not be fan - cied, this side..... the gold - en shore; O
Tho half can-not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore, The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore; O

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there..... He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore.
there He'll be far sweeter than He ever was before, than He ever was be - fore.

No. 23. I Will Make the Darkness Light.

C. P. J.

Copyright 1916 by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

CHAS. P. JONES.

1. I will make the dark-ness light be - fore thee, What is wrong I'll make it right be - fore thee, All thy bat-tles I will fight be - fore thee,
2. With an ev - er - last - ing love I'll love thee, Tho' with tri - als deep and sore I'll prove thee, But there's nothing that can hurt or move thee,
3. Al - tho Sa - tan in His rage would tear thee, And with all his winning arts would snare thee, Even down to thine old age I'll bear thee,
4. I will make the darkness light be - fore thee, I will make the crooked straight before thee, I will spread my wings protecting o'er thee,

f.

D. S.—*mansion in the sky I'll deed thee,*

FINE. CHORUS.

And the high place I'll bring down. When thou walkest by the way I'll lead thee, On the fat-ness of the land I'll feed thee, And a

D. S.

No. 24. I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Up - on life's boundless o - cean where mighty bil - lows roll, I've
2. He keeps my soul from e - vil, and gives me bless - ed peace, His
3. He is my friend and Sav - iour, in Him my an-chor's cast, He

fixed my hope in Je - sus, blest an-chor of the soul. When tri-als fierce as-
voice hath stilled the waters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de-
drives a-way my sorrows and shields me from the blast. By faith I'm looking

sail me, as storms are gath'ring o'er, I rest up- on His mer- cy, and
liv - 'rer, to Him I all con- fide, For always when I need Him He's
up- ward, be- yond life's troubled sea, There I be-hold a ha - ven pre-

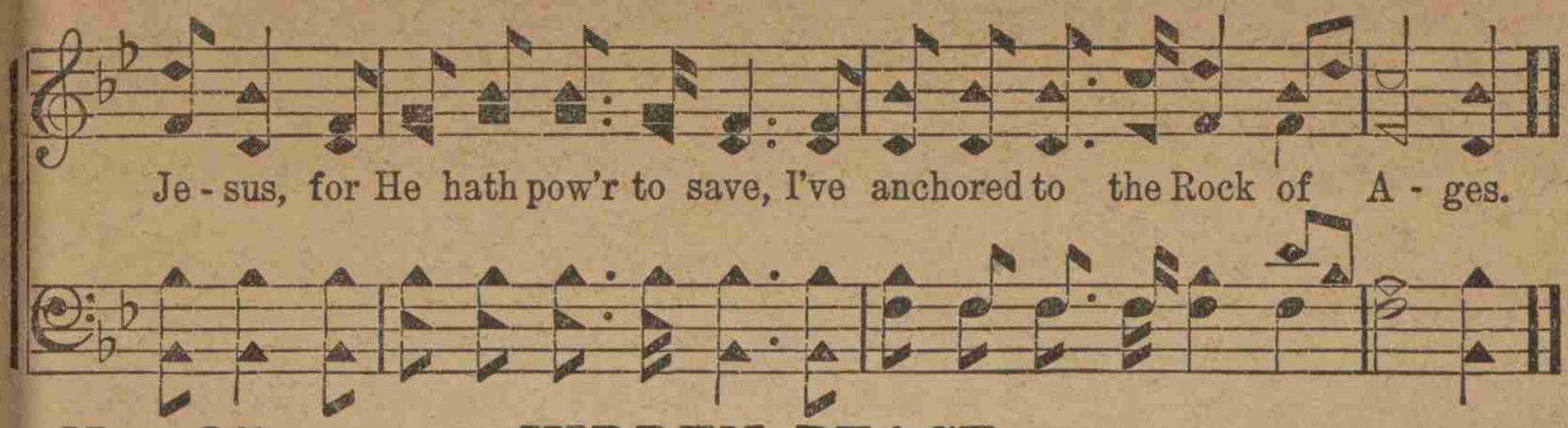
CHORUS.

trust Him more.
at my side.
pared for me.
} I've anchored in Je - sus, The storm of life I'll brave;

I've anchored in Je - sus, I fear no wind and wave; I've anchored in
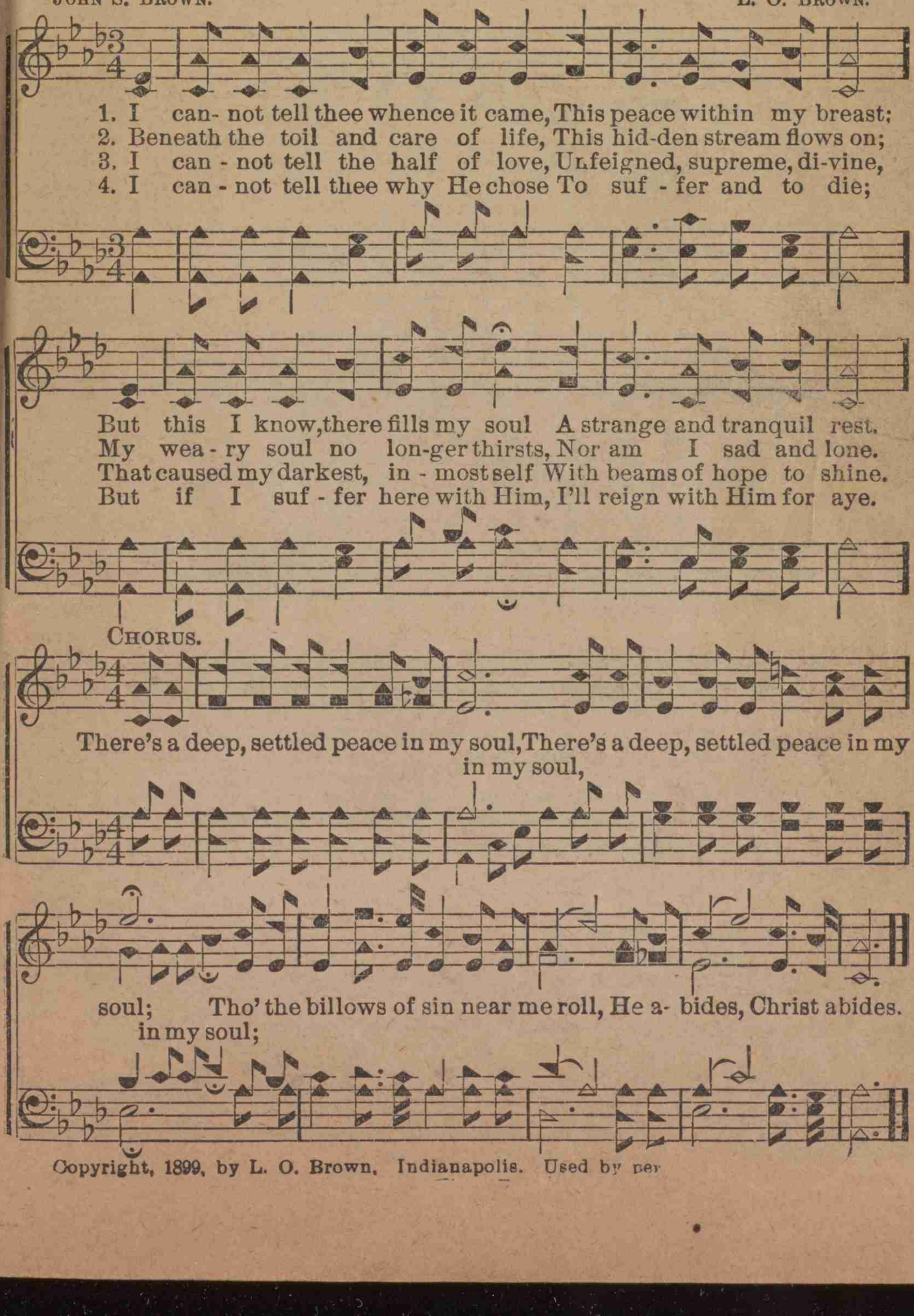
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I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS. Concluded.



No. 25. HIDDEN PEACE.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.



Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown, Indianapolis. Used by per

No. 26. The Last Mile of the Way.

Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty,
2. If for Christ I proclaim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His sheep gone a - stray, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry,
3. Here the dearest of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are seen ev - 'ry day; But no sickness, no sigh-ing for - ev - er
4. And if here I have earn-est - ly striv-en, And have tried all His will to o - bey, 'Twill enhance all the rap-ture of heav - en,

:S: When I've gone the last mile of the way. FINE. CHORUS. When I've gone the last mile of the way,..... I will rest at the close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty,
When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the day, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry,
When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last mile of the way, at the close of the day, But no sickness, no sigh-ing for - ev - er
When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last mile of the way, at the close of the day, 'Twill enhance all the rap-ture of heav - en,

D. S.–*When I've gone the last mile of the way.*

mile of the way,..... I will rest at the close of the day,..... And I know there are joys that a - wait me,
the last mile of the way, at the close of the day, me,

D. S.

MARKS.

till the
for His
row are
ed all His

- ty,
- ry,
- er
- en,

the last

of the
at the

D. S.

e,

No. 27. What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZNKRABE. By per.

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaim that time shall be no more, We shall
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hid-den comes to light, When the

greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea (crystal sea), With the friends and all the
gath-er, and the saved and ransomed see (ransomed see); Then to meet a - gain to-
Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see (we shall see); At the bid-ding of our

loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faithful that wil be!
geth-er on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
Savior, "come, ye blessed to my right, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

Fine.

CHORUS.

What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the sounding of the
What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one another,

gloriout ju-bi-lee! What a gath - 'ring. gath - 'ring
jubilee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other.

D. S.

No. 28. SANCTIFYING POWER.

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

1. There is sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r, like a sweet re - fresh - ing show'r,
2. I'm so glad it reach - es me, all un - wor - thy tho' I be,
3. This God's will for you and me, that we sanc - ti - fied should be,
4. Songs of prais - es let us sing to our bless - ed Lord and King,

Wait-ing for each con - se - crat - ed heart; Pow'r to cleanse us from all sin,
O - ver - com-ing grace made freely mine; Since the Com- fort- er a-bides,
Dwelling in this land of plen-teous-ness; Fling your doubts and fears a-side,
For this great sal - va - tion, rich and free; Ev - 'ry need - ed grace supplied,

pow'r to keep us pure with-in, Pow'r for serv - ice which He will im - part.
and with - in my heart re-sides, I am walk - ing in the light di - vine.
bold - ly cross the Jor-dan's tide, And your her - it - age in Christ pos - sess.
ev - 'ry long- ing sat - is - fied, Saved for time and for e - ter - ni - ty.
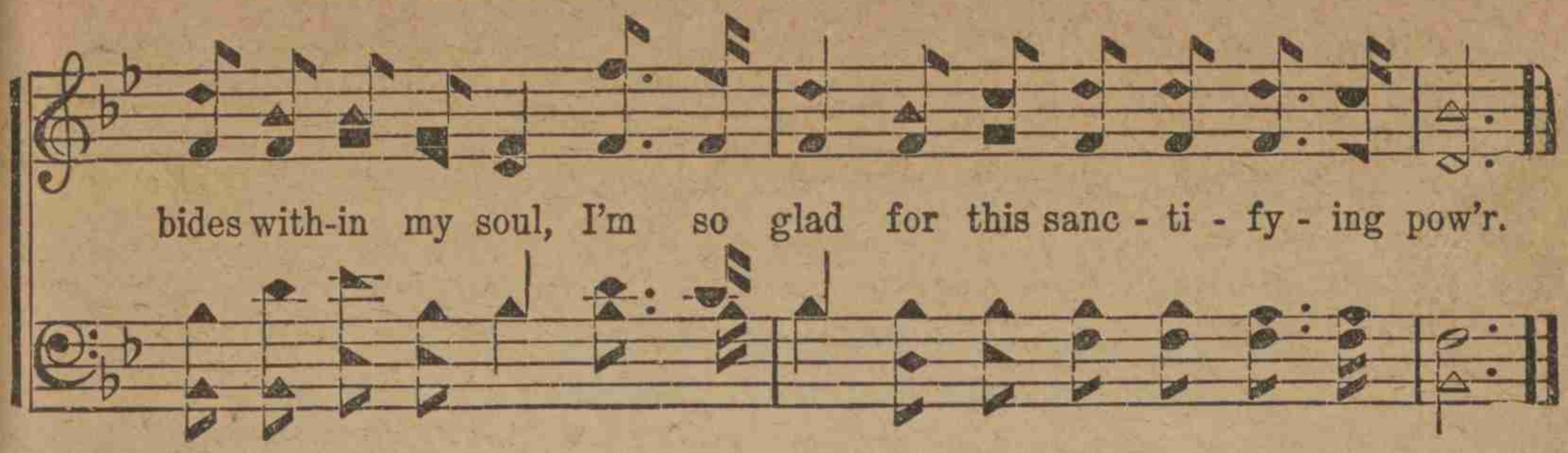
CHORUS.

I'm so glad, ... I'm so glad, ... For this
I'm so glad, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm so glad,

sav - ing, sanc-ti - fy - ing pow'r; Waves of glo - ry o'er me roll, peace a-
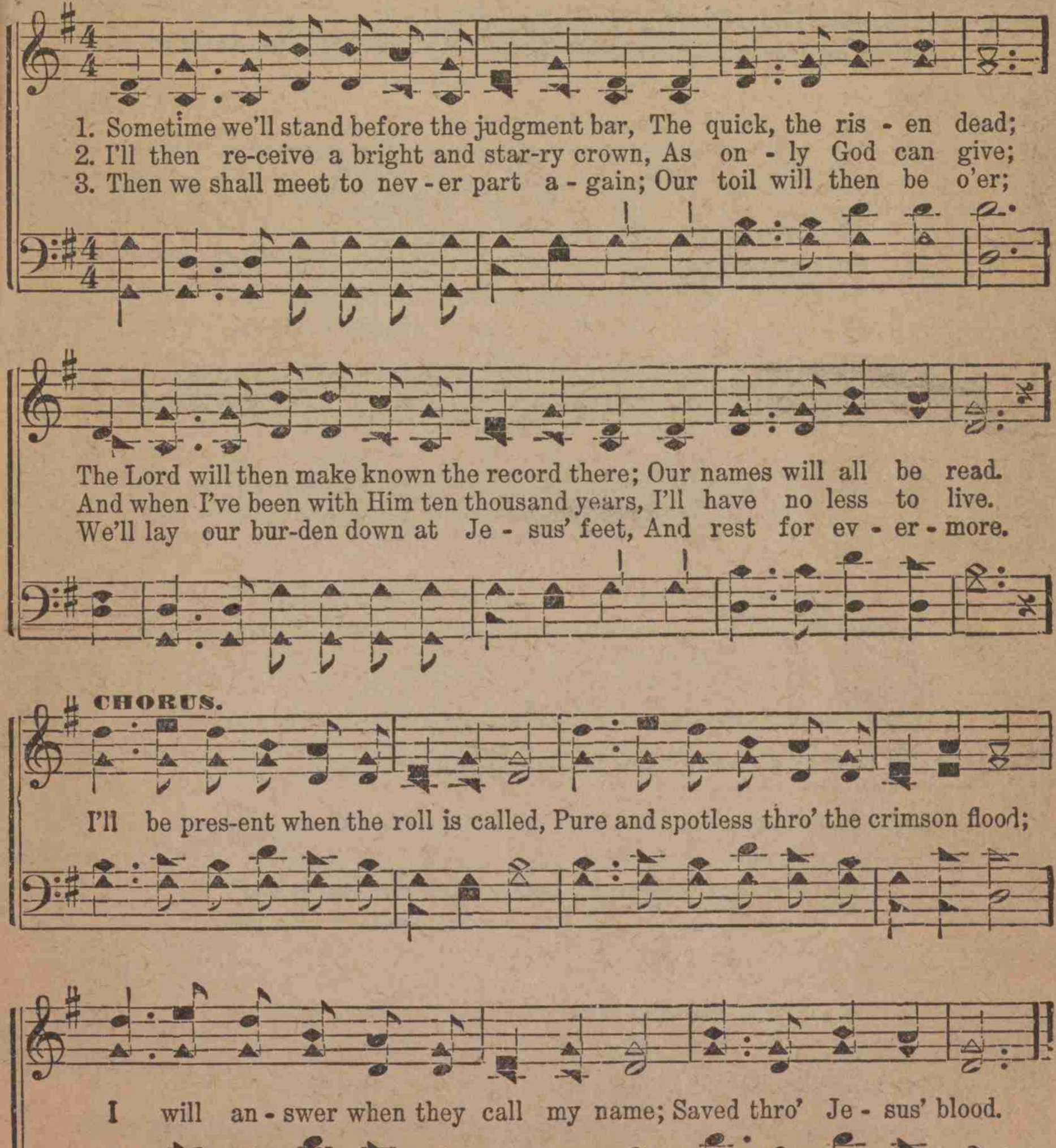
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SANCTIFYING POWER. Concluded.



No. 29. SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD.

J. W. V. J. W. Van De Venter.



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No. 30. Have Thy Way, Lord.

REV. GEORGE BENNARD.

Effective as a Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. Je - sus, see me at Thy feet With my sac - ri - fice complete;
2. O how pa - tient Thou hast been With my pride and in-bred sin!
3. Lord, I loathe my - self and sin, En - ter now and make me clean;
4. Lord, Thy love has won my all, Let Thy Spir - it on me fall;
5. Praise the Lord, the work is done! Praise the Lord, the vic-t'ry's won!

I am bring - ing all to Thee, Thine a - lone I'll be.
O what mer - cy Thou hast shown, Grace and love un-known!
Make my heart just like Thine own; Come, Lord, take Thy throne.
Burn up ev - 'ry trace of sin; Make me pure with - in.
Now the blood is clean-sing me, From all sin I'm free.

CHORUS.

Have Thy way, Lord, have Thy way, This with all my heart I say;
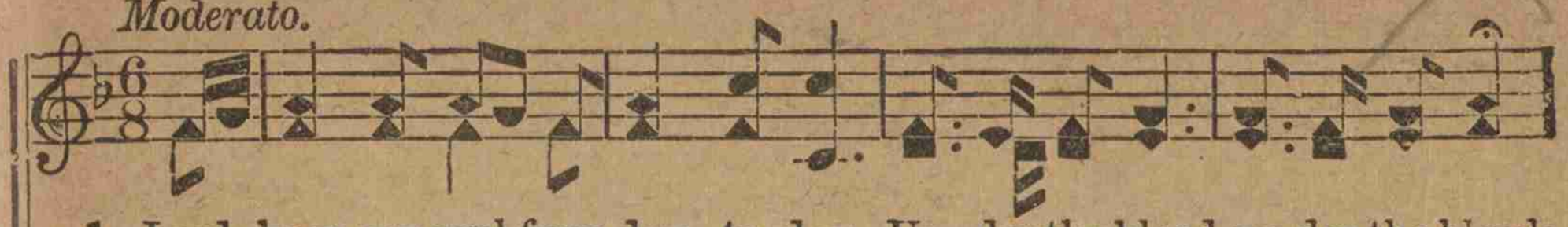
I'll o-bey Thee come what may, Dear Lord, have Thy way.

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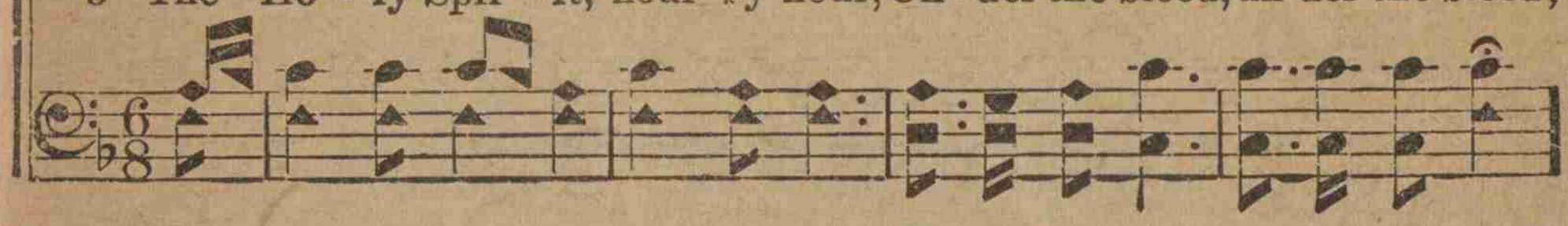
UNDER THE BLOOD.
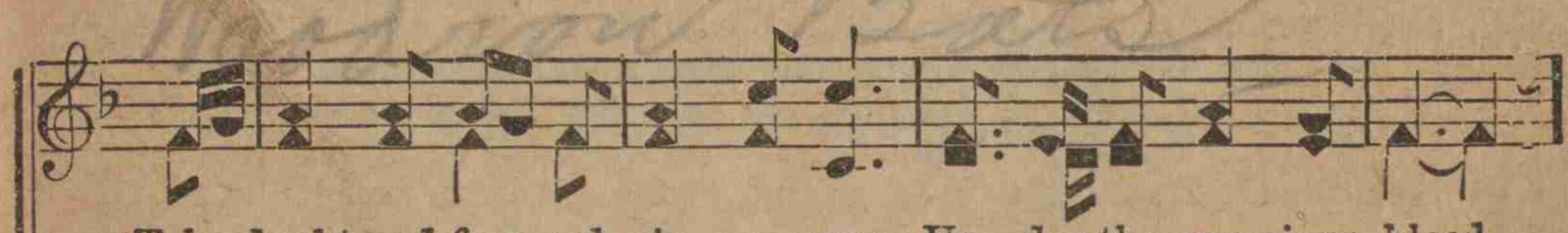
E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.
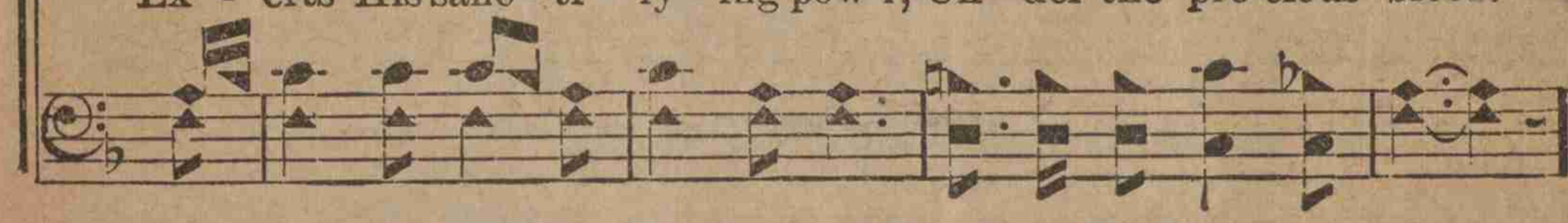


1. Lord, keep my soul from day to day, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
2. The sin-ner's ref-uge here a-lone, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
3. Lord, with Thyself my spir-it fill, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
4. Sweet peace a-bides with-in the heart, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood·
5 The Ho-ly Spir-it, hour by hour, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;

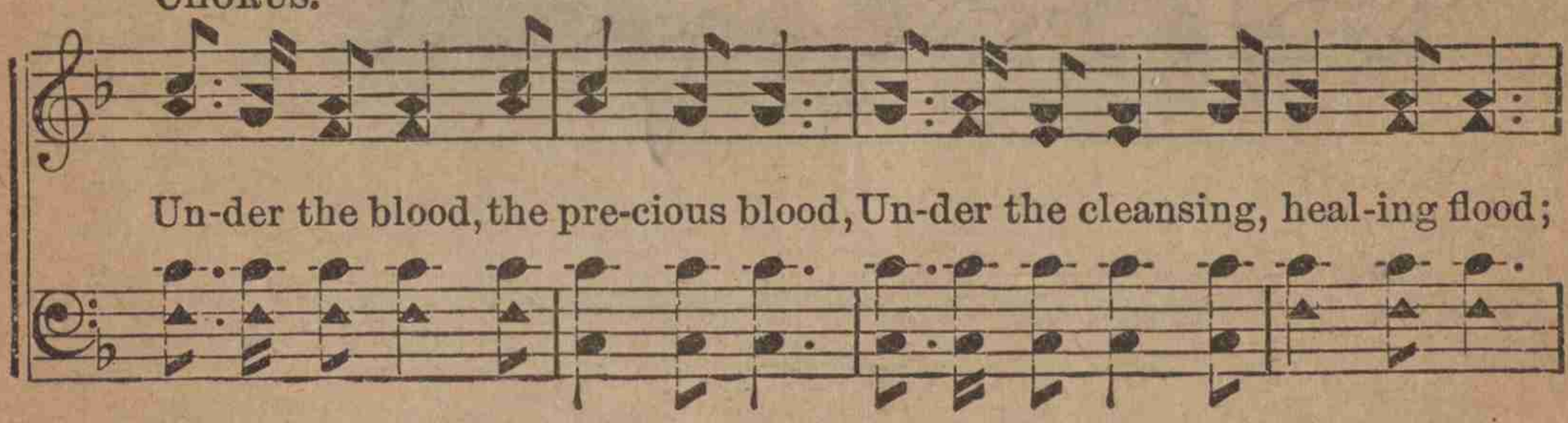




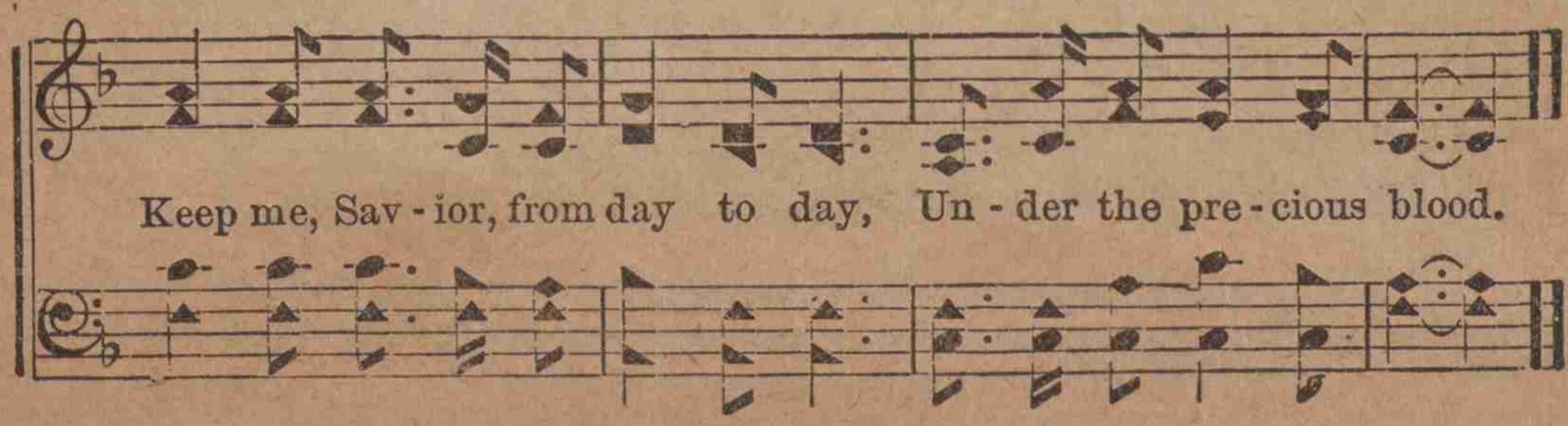
Take doubt and fear and sin a-way, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Here Je-sus makes sal-va-tion known, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
And work in me to do Thy will, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
And gifts di-vine their joy im-part, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Ex-erts His sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r, Un-der the pre-cious blood.



CHORUS.



Un-der the blood, the pre-cious blood, Un-der the cleansing, heal-ing flood;



Keep me, Sav-ior, from day to day, Un-der the pre-cious blood.

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No. 32. Victory Ahead.

Copyright, 1905, by Rev. William Grum, Camden, N. J.

W. G. REV. WILLIAM GRUM. By per.

1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho soft-ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'ror's tread, By faith they
2. David, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi-ant on the field all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
3. Dan-iel prayed un-to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li-on's den led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he
4. Oft - en with the car-nal mind I was tried, Ask-ing for de - liv-er- ance oft I cried, Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckon'd I was dead, By faith I
5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv-er cold and dark I shall stand; Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I

CHORUS.

saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic-to - ry a-head! Vic-to-ry a - head!
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
see the vic - to - ry a - head.

Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a-head; Trusting in the Lord, I hear the conq'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

No. 33 MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH GLORY.

J. M. H. J. M. HARRIS.

1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wandered, Bro't me pardon from the
2. Th.. His word He taught me full sal - va - tion, How His blood could cleanse and
3. Tri - als man - y will be - set my path-way, And tempta-tions I shall

throne a - bove; Gave me peace that passeth un - der-stand-ing, Joy un-
sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged in - to the foun-tain; Now I'm
sure - ly meet; But my Saviour promised grace to help me, Till I

CHORUS.

speak-a- ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
look-ing for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
lay my trophies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that

jus - ti - fies me free-ly, And I'm shouting glo- ry! till I get home.
sanc- ti - fies me whol- ly, And I'm shouting glo- ry! till I get home.
keeps, and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shouting glo- ry! till I get home.

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No. 34. Love Lifted Me.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in danger, look above, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves, He will lift you

stained with-in, Sinking to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres-ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the waters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs, Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Billows His will o - bey; He your Saviour wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me! ..... Love lift - ed me! .....
e - ven me! e - ven me!

When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

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No. 35. HE THREW OUT THE LIFE-LINE TO ME.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.

1. I was wrecked on a rock - y and des - o - late shore, Sink-ing slow-ly be-
2. The bil-lows were dash-ing, the waves roll-ing high, No help from the
3. When all was con-fu-sion midst dark bil-lows' roll, No light thro' the
4. And now - as I wan-der I sing as I go, His mer - cy is
5. Your sins like the bil-lows a - round you may rise, And dan-gers your

neath the wild sea; When all of my struggles and ef-forts were o'er,
land could I see; When hope had all van-ished and dan-ger was nigh,
gloom could I see; By trust-ing Him full - y He res-cued my soul,
bound - less and free, And tell the glad sto - ry, that oth-ers may know,
frail bark pur - sue, There's One who will heed you and hear your faint cries,

CHORUS.

1-4. Christ threw out the life-line to me.
5. He'll throw out the life-line to you.

He threw out the life-line to

me,.... He threw out the life-line to me,.... From Cal-va - ry's tree,
to me, to me,

Far o - ver the sea, Christ threw out the life - line to me.....

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No. 36. He's Everything To Me.

H. S. HAMP SEWELL.

1. In sin I once had wan-dered all wea - ry, sad and lone, Till Je - sus
2. In sin no more I'll wan - der, He's Pi - lot, Friend and Guide, He brings me
3. No lon - ger will I stray from His ten - der, lov - ing care, Like Him to

thro' His mer - cy a - dopt - ed me His own; E'er since I learned to
joy and sing - ing, His Spir - it doth a - bide; A bless - ed, lov - ing
be my pur - pose, my aim, my con - stant pray'r; And when He bids me

trust Him, His grace doth make me free, And now I feel His par - don,
Sav - iour, the Lamb of Cal - va - ry; He pur-chased my re - demp - tion,
wel - come thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty, I'll praise His name for-ev - er,

CHORUS.

He's ev - 'ry-thing to me. He's ev - 'ry-thing to me..... From sin He
He's all to me,
sets me free..... His peace and love my por - tion thro' all e - ter - ni -
He sets me free;
e -

Copyright, 1907, by Hamp Sewell. Used by per.

He's Everything To Me. Concluded.

ty !..... He's ev - 'ry-thing to me..... More than I dream could
ter - ni - ty ! He's all to me.

be ;..... O praise His name for-ev - er, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me.
could be ;

No. 37 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. B. MATT. 5: 16. P. P. BLISS.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy, From His light-house evermore,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry billows roar;
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother: Some poor sailor tempest-tost,

:S: FINE.

But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the harbor, In the darkness may be lost.

D. S.–*Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may res - cue, you may save.*
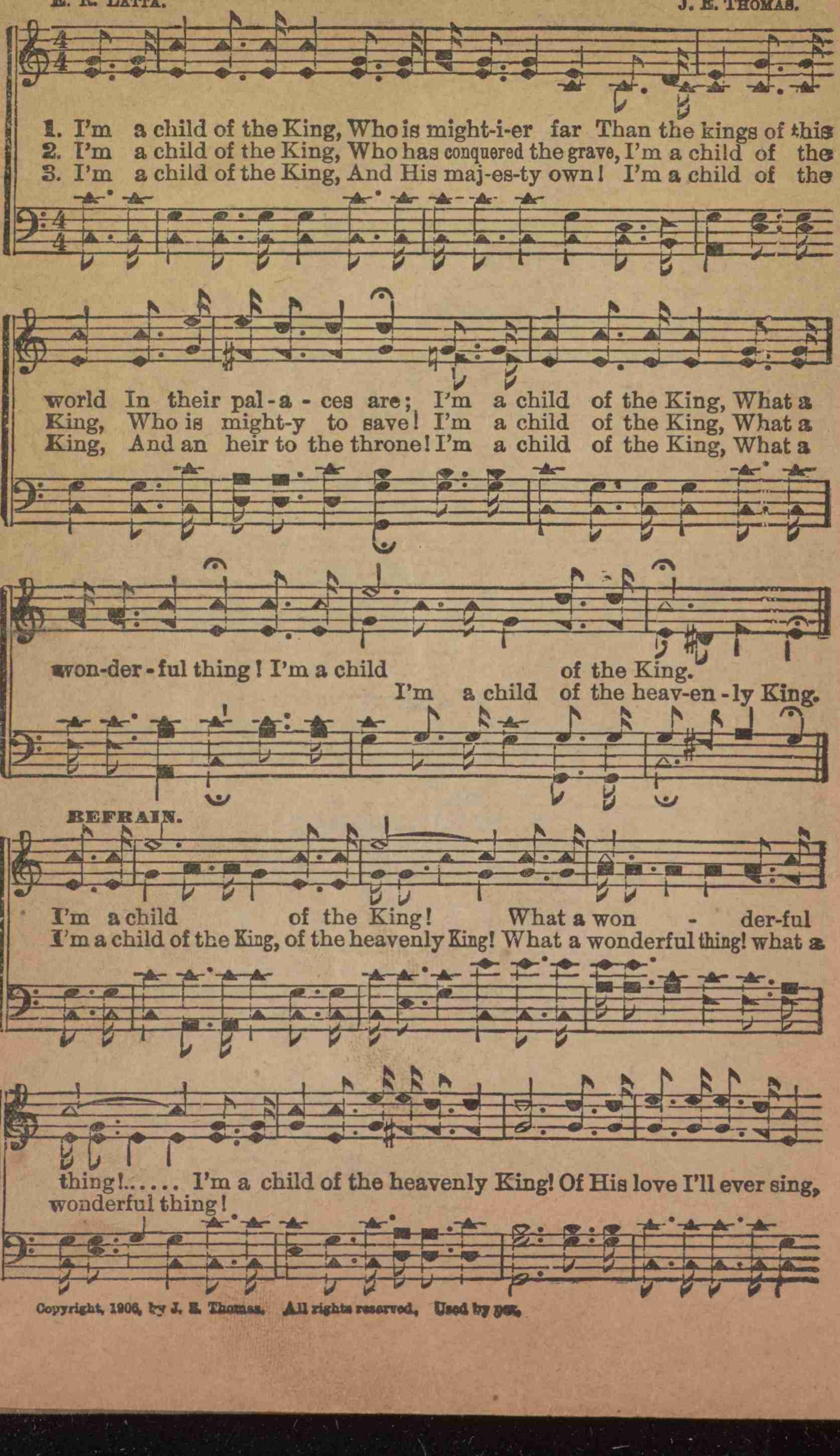
CHORUS. D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

No. 38. I'M A CHILD OF THE KING.

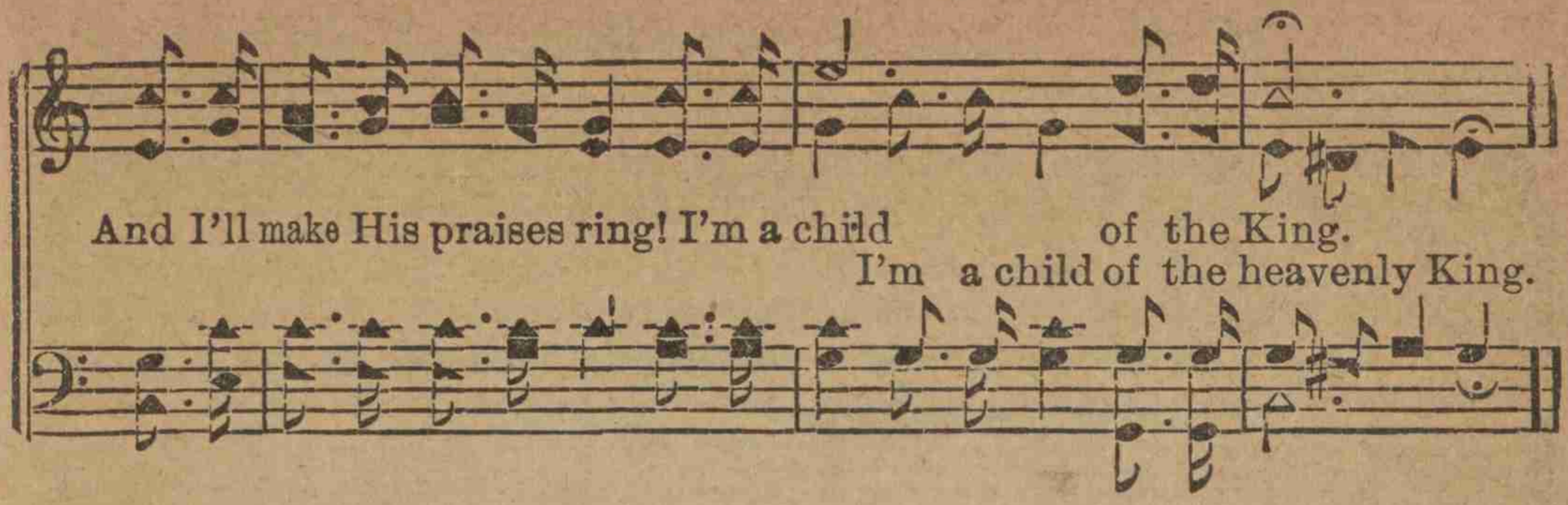
"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."—1 JOHN 3:2

E. R. LATTA. J. E. THOMAS.



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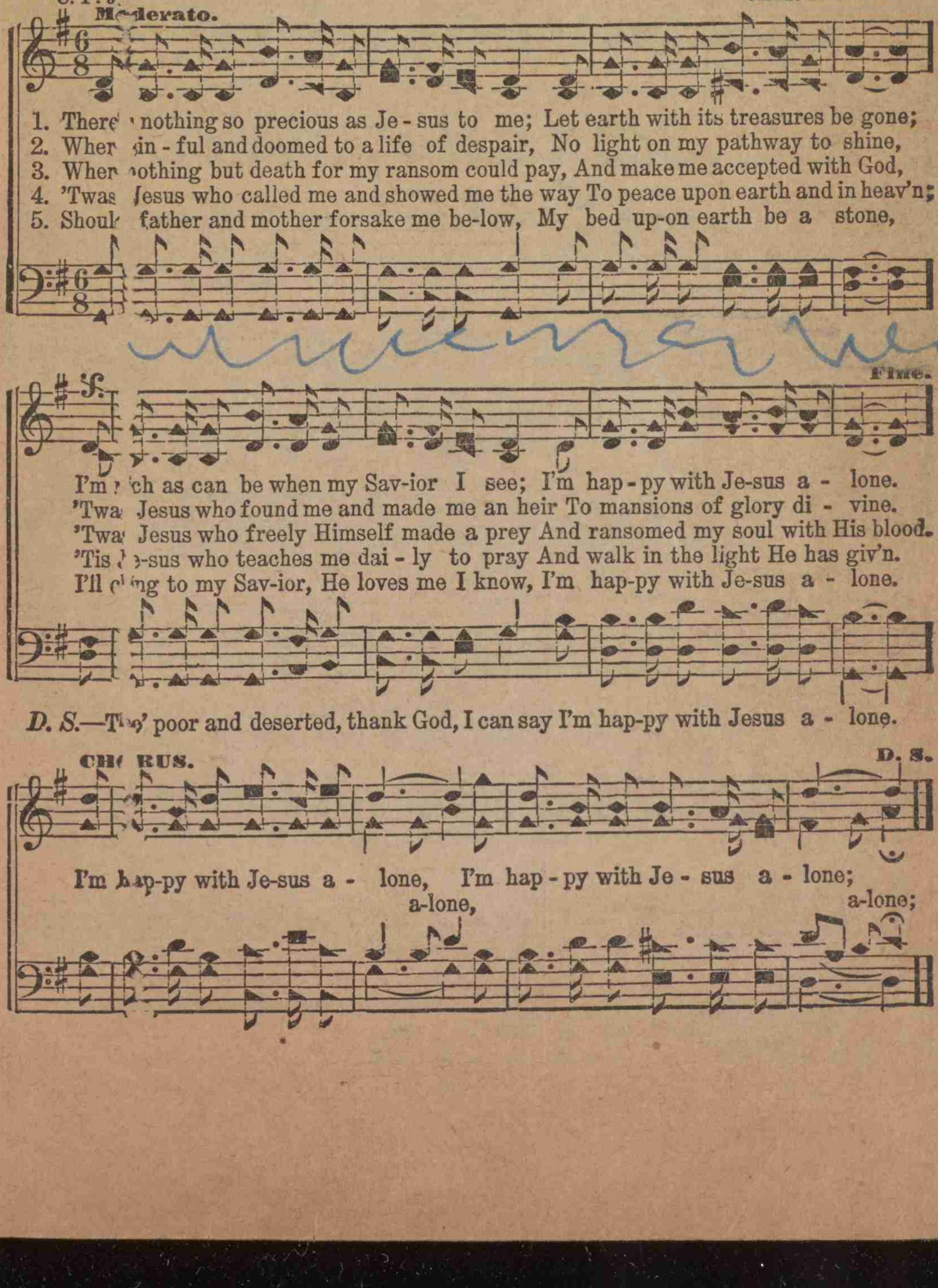
I'm a Child of the King. Concluded.



No. 39 I'M HAPPY WITH JESUS ALONE.

"Blesse[d] is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.."—JER. 17: 7.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.



No. 40. Come to the Feast.

Copyright, 1895, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. W. E. M. Hackleman, owner. W. A. OGDEN.

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta-ble now is spread; Ye famishing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be richly fed.
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon-or is re-serv'd For you at the Master's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev-'ry care and worldly strife; Come, feast upon the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.

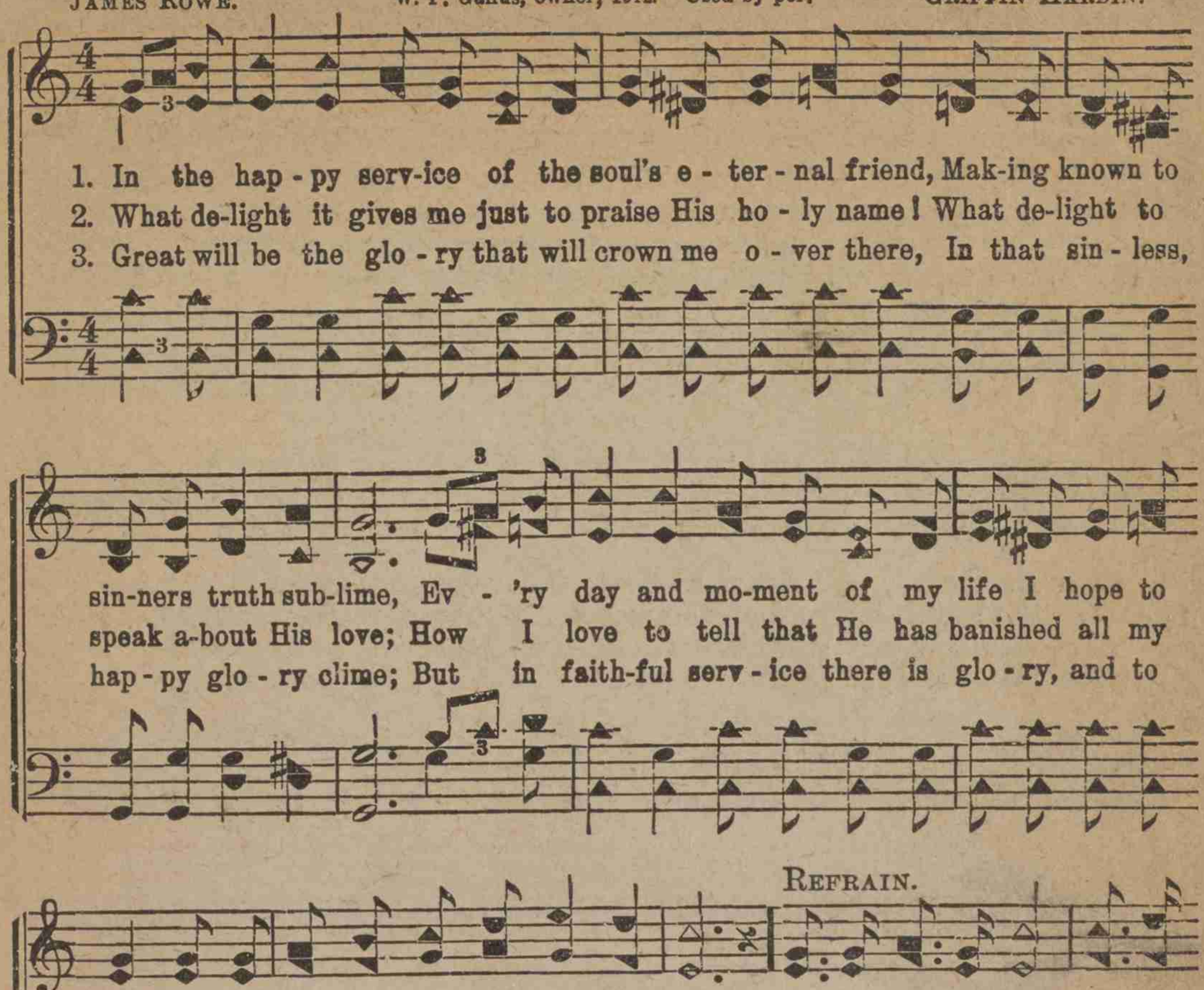
CHORUS.

Hear..... the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev - er will;".....
Hear the in-vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in-vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;"

Praise God..... ..... for full sal - va - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
Praise God for full sal - va - - tion For "who-so - ev - er will,"

No. 41. Glory All the Time.

JAMES ROWE. W. P. Ganus, owner, 1912. Used by per. GRIFFIN HARDIN.



Owned and Controlled by R. E. WINSETT. East Chattanooga Tenn.

No. 42. If Jesus Goes With Me.
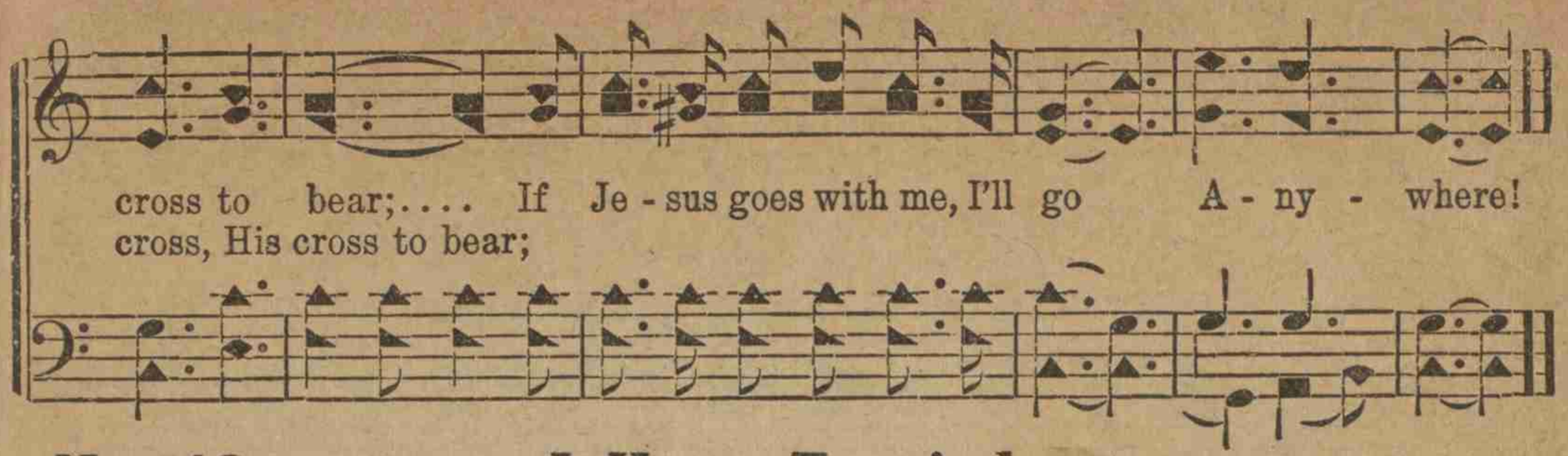
C. A. M. Copyright, 1908, by Hall-Mack Co. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dan-gers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go a - ny - where!
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go a - ny - where!
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur - dens be-yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him— con- fess his judgments fair, And, if he stays with me, I'll stay a - ny - where!
4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead-ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con-tent a - ny - where!

CHORUS.

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go.... A - ny - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher- e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv - i-lege here... His
I'll go
His cross, His

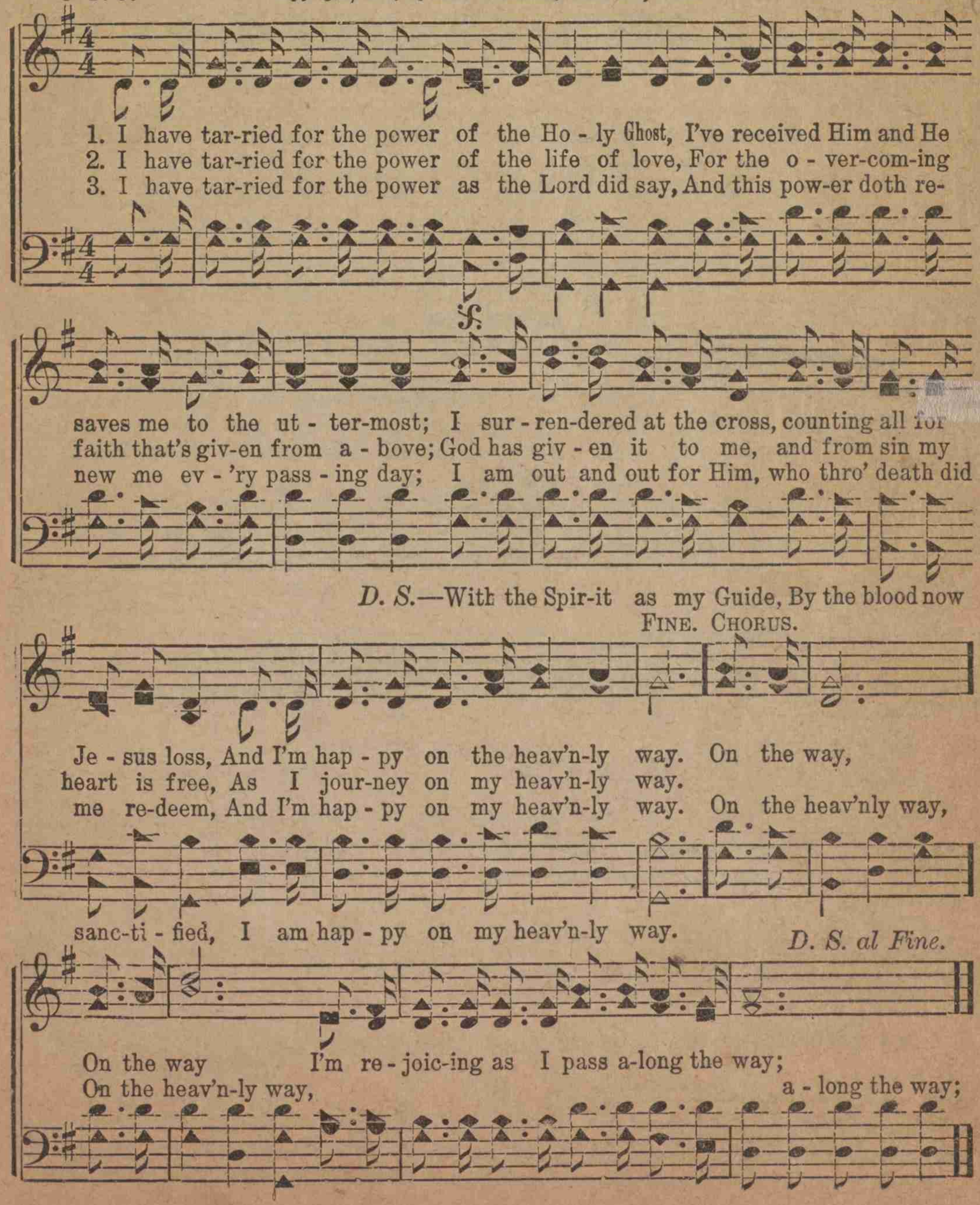
If Jesus Goes With Me. Concluded.



No. 43. I Have Tarried.

"Behold, I send the promise of my father upon you; but tarry ye * * * until ye be endued with power from on high."—LUKE 24: 49.

C. P. J. Copyright, 1904, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn. C. P. JONES.



No. 44. DO YOU KNOW HIM?

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto - ry Of the
2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav-iour is to love Him, I have
3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my precious Sav - iour? In His

Christ who gave His life on Calv'ry's tree; How for you He left His Father's
found Him always loving, constant, true, There's no other friend so great but
love is ref-uge safe from all alarms; Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.
He's a-bove him, What my Sav-iour is to me He'll be to you.
bless-ed fav - or In the shel-ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Do you know Him? know my Sav-iour, Do you
Do you know Him? know my Saviour,

know His wondrous love and mighty pow'r? If you knew Him, As I
If you knew Him,

Copyright, 1915, by James D. Vaughan.

know Him, You would make my Saviour yours this very hour.
As I know Him,

No. 45 ALL I NEED.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption." I Cor. 1: 30.

C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones.

1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need,
2. Je - sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need,
3. He redeemed me when He died, All I need, all I need,
4. To my Sav-iour will I cleave, All I need, all I need,
5. He's the treas-ure of my soul, All I need, all I need,
6. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, All I need, all I need,

He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.
While He keeps I can - not fall, He is all I need.
I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
He will not His serv - ant leave, He is all I need.
He hath cleansed and made me whole, He is all I need.
By His spir - it sealed I am, He is all I need.

Refrain.

Wis-dom, right-eous-ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more,
My re - demp- tion full and sure, He is all I need.

Copyright, 1906, by C. P

No. 46. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.

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

1. I've re - ceived an in - vi - ta - tion from the glo - rious King of kings,
2. When the saved ones of all a - ges gath - er 'round the great white throne,
3. Where the cit - y walls are jas - per, and the streets are pur - est gold,
4. Where the harps are nev - er si - lent, and the chor - al songs as - cend,
5. Where no sick - ness ev - er en - ters, nei - ther sor - row, death nor pain,
6. Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in that cit - y of de - light,

I am go - ing to be there;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there;

To be pres - ent at the ban-quet when the Lord His ransomed brings, I am
Where in all the bright for - ev - er we shall know as we are known, I am
Where the King in all His beau - ty eye to eye we shall be - hold, I am
Where thro'-out the countless a - ges joy and bliss shall nev - er end, I am
And where our de - part - ed loved ones we shall meet and know a - gain, I am
Where a man-sion is a - wait-ing, and a robe of spotless white? I am

Fine. Chorus.

go - ing to be there. I've re-ceived an in - vi-
I am go-ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there.

ta-tion,—glo-ry glo - ry to His name!—To the great marriage sup-per of the

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I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION. Concluded.

D. S.

Lamb ; And the Lord command has giv-en for the sum-mons to prepare, And I'm

No. 47. God Is Able.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. God is a - ble to save the lost, save the lost, save the lost,
2. God is a - ble to sanc - ti - fy, sanc - ti - fy, sanc - ti - fy,
3. God is a - ble to an-swer pray'r, an-swer pray'r, an-swer pray'r,
4. God is a - ble to keep His Word, keep His Word, keep His Word,
5. God is a - ble to take us thro', take us thro,' take us thro',

God is a - ble to save the lost, Glo - ry to His name.
God is a - ble to sanc - ti - fy, Glo - ry to His name.
God is a - ble to an-swer pray'r, Glo - ry to His name.
God is a - ble to keep His Word, Glo - ry to His name.
God is a - ble to take us thro', Glo - ry to His name.

CHORUS.

A - ble to save and to sanc - ti - fy, A - ble to keep and to

sat - is - fy, A - ble to guide to His home on high, Glo-ry to His name.

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No. 48. SOME ONE WILL BE WAITING.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I must lay this bod - y down and soar a - way, Where there waits for me a crown of end - less day; Past the pearl - y gates Where my
2. I must pass the val - ley dim to reach my home, Yet I'll walk still close to Him what-e'er may come; When the light I see Of my
3. If it be my lot to lie in o - cean bed, Or where flow'rs be- hold the sky far o - ver head: Still my joy shall be When my
4. When I press my will - ing feet up - on that strand, I shall find some friends to greet with out-stretched hand; Tho' their lov - ing smile Left me

man-sion waits, Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
home to be, Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
home I see, Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
for a while, They will be at hand to bid me "Wel-come home."

CHORUS.

Some one will be wait-ing,..... Wait-ing,..... wait-ing,.....
for me, for me, for me,

When I cross the bil - lows' foam, When I reach my heav'n - ly home;

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TIN MILES.

ere waits for
'll walk still
re flow'rs be-
all find some

Where my
Of my
When my
Left me

home."
home."
home."
home."

g,.....
for me,

ly home;

secured.

SOME ONE WILL BE WAITING. Concluded.

Some one will be wait-ing, For me, for me.
for me,

No. 49. I WILL PRAISE HIM.

Dedicated to my friend, Miss Gertrude Bartholomew.

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.

1. When I saw the cleansing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seemed straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept a-way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, I'm so glad He took me in;

I o-beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing When He said, Wilt thou be clean?
My am - bi-tions, plans and wish - es, At my feet in ash - es lay.
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
He's for - giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

I will praise Him, I will praise Him, Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
for sinners slain;

Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a - way each stain.

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No. 50 I'm Glad I'm One of Them.

I. G. M. I. G. MARTIN.

1. There are peo - ple, al - most ev - 'ry-where, Whose hearts are all a - flame
2. Tho' these peo - ple may not learn - ed be, Nor boast of world - ly fame,
3. They were gathered in the up - per room, All pray - ing in His name,
4. Come, my broth - er, seek this ble ss - ing That will cleanse your heart from sin,

With the fire that fell at Pen - te - cost, Which cleansed and made them clean;
They have all received their Pen- te - cost Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
They were bap-tized with the Ho - ly Ghost, And pow'r for serv - ice came;
That will start the joy - bells ring - ing And will keep the soul a - flame;

It is burn - ing now with- in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—
And are tell - ing now, both far and wide, His pow'r is yet the same,—
Now what He did for them that day He'll do for you the same,—
It is burn - ing now with- in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—

CHORUS.

And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of
One of them,

them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them; say I'm one of them.
one of them,

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No. 51 The Old Rugged Cross.

The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—GAL. 6: 14.

G. B. Words and music copyright, 1913, by Geo. Bennard. REV. GEO. BENNARD.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

1. On a hill far a - way st ood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at - trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous beau - ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re - proach glad-ly bear, Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cheer-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc-ti - fy me.
Where His glo - ry for-ev - er I'll share.

cross,.... Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

No. 52. I'm Saved.

Property of G. T. Byrd.

G. T. B. REV. G. T. BYRD.

1. 'Twas Je - sus my Sav-iour who pardoned my sins, I'm saved, saved, saved,
2. Sin's pleasure no lon - ger my soul will en-snare,
3. No e - vil com-pan-ions can lead me a - stray.
4. And now I am hap - py in Je - sus my King, I'm saved, so sweetly saved,

And now the new life I will sure-ly be - gin, I'm saved, saved, saved.
I know I will en - ter those mansions so fair,
For Je - sus has turned all my night in - to day,
And thro' the vast a - ges His prais-as I'll sing, I'm saved, so sweetly saved.

CHORUS.

O glo - ry to Je - sus my soul is redeemed, I'm saved, saved, saved,
I'm saved, so sweetly saved.

O glo - ry to Je - sus my soul is redeemed, I'm saved, saved, saved.
I'm saved, so sweetly saved.

No. 53 Never Alone.

1. I've seen the light-ning flash - ing, And heard the thun - der roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blow-ing Temp-ta - tions sharp and keen;
3. When in af- flic - tion's val - ley I'm treading the road of care,
4. He died for me on the mountain, For me they pierced His side;

CHO.—*No, nev-er a - lone!* *No, nev - er a - lone!*

I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Trying to conquer my soul;
I feel a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;
My Sav-ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heavy to bear;
For me He opened the fount-ain, The crim - son, cleans-ing tide;

He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone;

I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior, Telling me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan - ger When earth - ly friends are gone;
My feet, entangled with bri - ars Read-y to cast me down,
For me He's waiting in glo - ry, Seated up - on His throne;

No, nev - er a - lone! *No, nev - er a - lone!*

He pro misednever to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
He promised never to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
My Sav - ior whispers His prom-ise: "I nev-er will leave thee a-lone."
He promises never to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

He promised never to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

No. 54. Come Over Into Canaan.

H. L.

Copyright, 1915, by Haldor Lillenas, Olivet, Ill.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Why wan-der in the wil - der-ness, O faint-ing soul, Come o - ver in - to
2. Its sun-kissed mountains rise above the val - ley fair, Come o - ver in - to
3. Sweet songs of triumph ring within its borders bright, Come o - ver in - to
4. This charming land of Ca-naan is a land of love, Come o - ver in - to

Ca - naan land; By faith cross o - ver Jor-dan tho' the waves may roll, Come
Ca - naan land; And luscious fruits de-lec - ta-ble grow ev - 'ry where, Come
Ca - naan land; No burning sands but fountains sparkling with delight, Come
Ca - naan land; And thro' it we must pass to reach our home a - bove, Come

CHORUS.

o - ver in - to Ca - naan land. Come o - ver in - to Ca - naan

land,..... Come o - ver in - to Ca-naan land;..... Where the
in-to Canaan land, in-to Canaan land,

rit. ad lib.

grapes of Eschol grow, Where the milk and honey flow, Come o-ver in - to Canaan land.

No. 55 THE OLD-TIME RELIGION.

Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, For it saves from all sin here be-low, Gives me peace pass-ing all un-der-stand-ing,
2. I be-lieve in a heart-felt re-lig-ion, That brings joy to the soul ev-'ry day; The as-sur-ance of sins all for-giv-en,
3. I be-lieve in a ho-ly re-lig-ion, For the saints of all a-ges have told, How it saved them from sin and its bond-age,
4. I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, For we know we are right with our God; And there's joy in our hearts as we're walk-ing,

CHORUS.

While the riv-ers of pleas-ure doth flow.
Thro' the blood they are all washed a-way.
When they heard the sweet sto-ry of old.
In the paths which our fa-thers have trod.

} Oh, give me the old-time re-lig-ion, Oh, give me the joy I can know; I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, As our fathers received long a-go.

Oh, give me the old-time re-lig-ion, Oh, give me the joy I can know; I can know;
the old-time re-lig-ion,

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THE HEALING WATERS.

H. H. HEIMAR. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know
2. Now with Je - sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest - ing low;
3. Oh, this pre-cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
5. Cleans'd from ev - 'ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv - en snow,

Oh, the peace a - kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Let me ev - er-more a - bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Stream-ing from the fount a - bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Here is bless - ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where the heal - - - ing wa - ters flow, Where the
Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the

joys . . . . . ce-les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace . . . . and
joys ce - les - tial glow, Where the joys ce - les - tial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love,

rest and love, Where the heal - - ing waters flow!
Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow!

wa-ters flow.

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No[illegible]h! We Shall Rise.

"But if [illegible]ion of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Not too fast. Last v. R. E. W. Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic-ing,
When our fa - thers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless - ed Sav-iour,
Hal - le - lu-jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

D. S.

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me,
To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu-jah!

D. S.—*Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.*

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu- jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.

In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok-en,

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No. 58. The Precious Bloc[illegible]

MRS. H. E. JONES.

[illegible]EL.

1. We shall reach our home some day, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus;
2. We shall sit up - on the right, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus;
3. We shall hear the angels sing, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus;
4. We shall dwell for-ev-er there, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus;

We shall tread the gold - en way, Thro' the precious blood of Je-sus;
We shall wear the robes of white, Thro' the precious blood of Je-sus;
We shall gaze up - on our King, Thro' the precious blood of Je-sus;
Where the skies are al - ways fair, Thro' the precious blood of Je-sus;

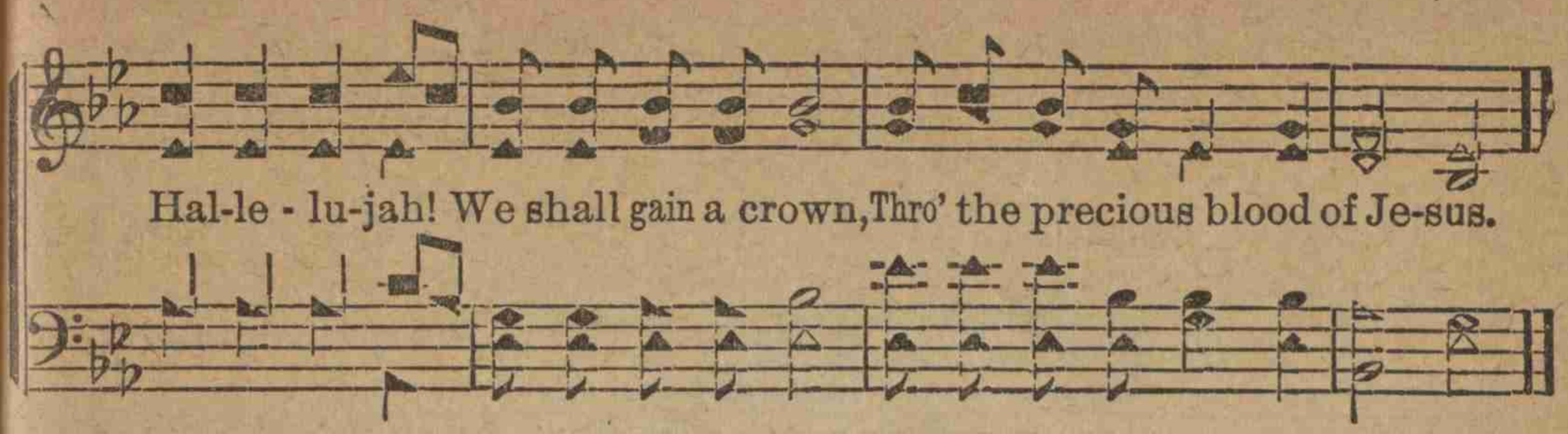
We shall lay each bur-den down, And shall gain a glo-rious crown,
Done with toiling, cares and fears, Done with part-ing, pains and tears,
We shall join the ransomed throng, In the hap - py new, new song,
We shall nev - er sigh a - gain, We shall nev - er die a - gain,

Hal - le - lu - jah! gain a crown, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus.
While shall roll the end-less years, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus.
Chant it sweet - ly, loud and long, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus.
Glo - ry to His ho - ly name, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Pre-cious blood! O crim-son flood, O the precious blood of Je - sus.
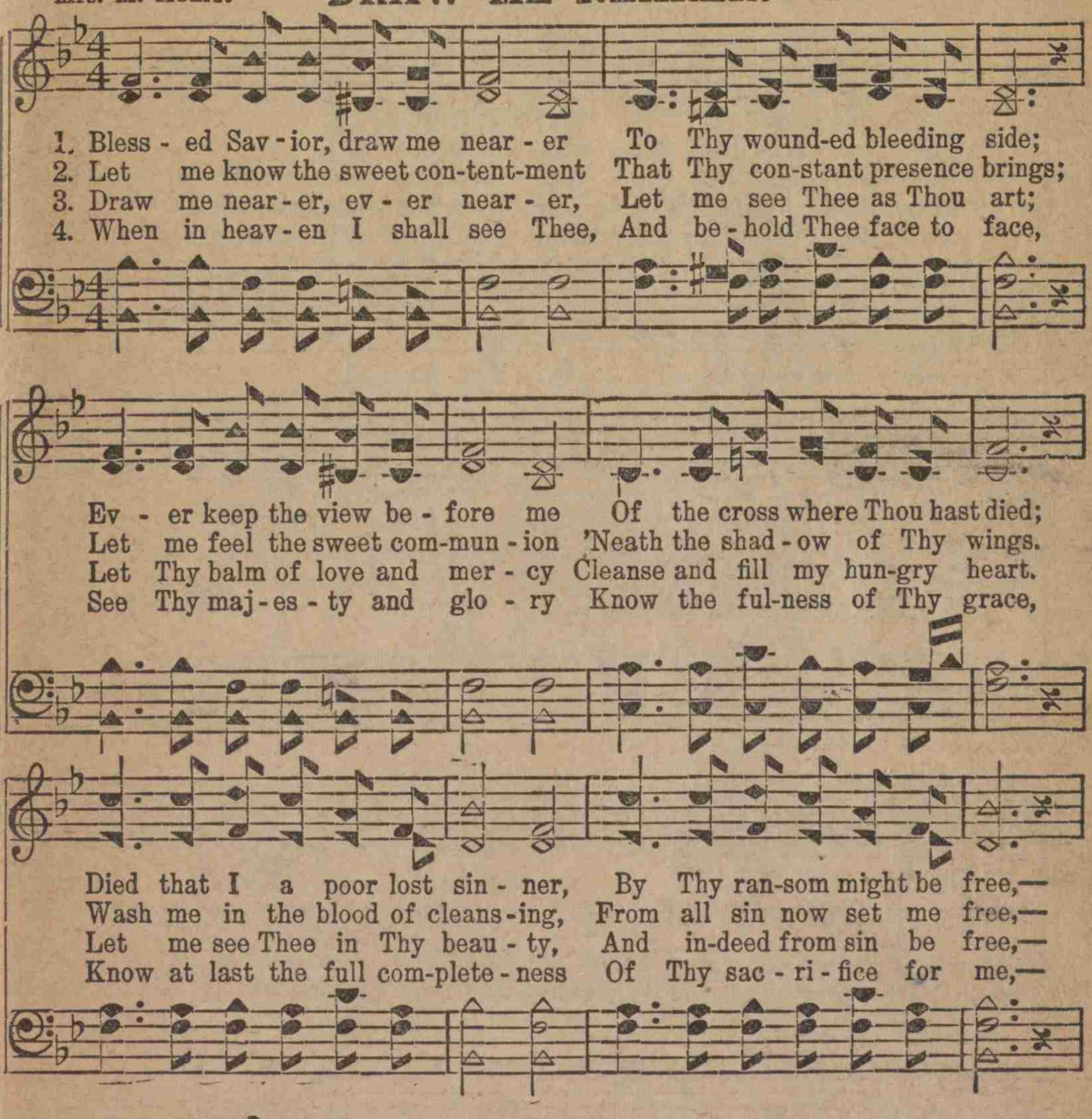
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No. 59

DRAW ME NEARER.

Mrs. M. Hulit. Haldor Lillenas.



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60 WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
4. O. what com-pas-sion, oh bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have refused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

Chorus.

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.

When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

By Foote Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

No. 61. In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the

dead..... in Chist shall rise, We'll be changed to life im-
When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im-

the ransomed dead, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-

mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - sus in the
glo - ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the
ter- nal, Un-der Christ for- ev - er blest, Aft-er meet - - ing in the

And meet Je-sus in the skies, up

REFRAIN.

skies, (hear'nly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,

In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.
And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit*.....) in the skies, up in the skies.

dead shall rise

Owned by R. E. Wi[illegible] Chattanooga Tenn From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 62 MY BURDENS ROLLED AWAY.

M. A. S. Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE.

1. I re - mem-ber when my bur-dens rolled a - way, I had car - ried them for
2. I re - mem-ber where my burdens rolled a - way, That I feared would never
3. I re - mem-ber why my bur-dens rolled a - way, That had hin-dered me for
4. I am sing - ing since my bur-dens rolled a - way, There's a song with - in my

years, night and day ; When I sought the blessed Lord, and I took Him at His word,
leave, night or day ; Je - sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the cross,
years, night and day ; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je-sus' face,
heart, night and day ; I am liv - ing for my King, and with joy I shout and sing,

CHORUS.

Then at once all my bur-dens rolled a - way.
I was glad when my bur-dens rolled a - way.
And I knew that my bur-dens could not stay.
Hal - le-lu-jah ! all my bur-dens rolled a - way.

} Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, rolled a-way, I am hap - py since my burdens rolled away ; Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, rolled a-way, since my burdens rolled away ;

way, rolled a - way, I am hap - py since my burdens rolled a-way.
Rolled a-way, rolled a-way,

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No. 63 This Is Like Heaven to Me.

Copyright, 1903, by Purity Pub. Co. C. F. Weigele, owner.

J. E. F. J. E. French.

1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un-der-stand Why we are so hap - py and free; We've crossed o-ver Jor - dan to Canaan's fair land,
2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout, Some don't un-der - stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir - it, there is - n't a doubt,
3. We've heard the sweet music, the heav-en-ly chord, From glo - ry land o - ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing message from Je - sus, our Lord,
4. We're looking for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, 'Tis Je - sus who died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry us home,

Chorus.

1–3. And this is like heaven to me. Oh, this is like heav-en to
4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me. Oh, that will be heav-en to

me (to me), Yes, this is like heav-en to me (to me); I've crossed over
me (to me), Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me); A cloud of bright

Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land, And this is like heaven to me (to me).
an - gels to car - ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me (to me).

No. 64 No Disappointment In Heaven.

Copyright, 1914, by F. M. Lehman. Used by per, F. M. LEHMAN.

F. M. L.

Har. by MISS CLAUDIA LEHMAN.

1. There's no dis - ap-point-ment in heav-en, No wear-i - ness, sor-row or pain;
2. We'll nev - er pay rent for our man-sion, The tax - es will nev - er come due;
3. There'll nev-er be crepe on the door-knob, No fu - ner - al train in the sky;

No hearts that are bleeding and bro - ken, No song with a min - or re - frain;
Our garments will nev-er grow threadbare, But al - ways be fade-less and new;
No graves on the hill-sides of glo - ry, For there we shall nev-er - more die;
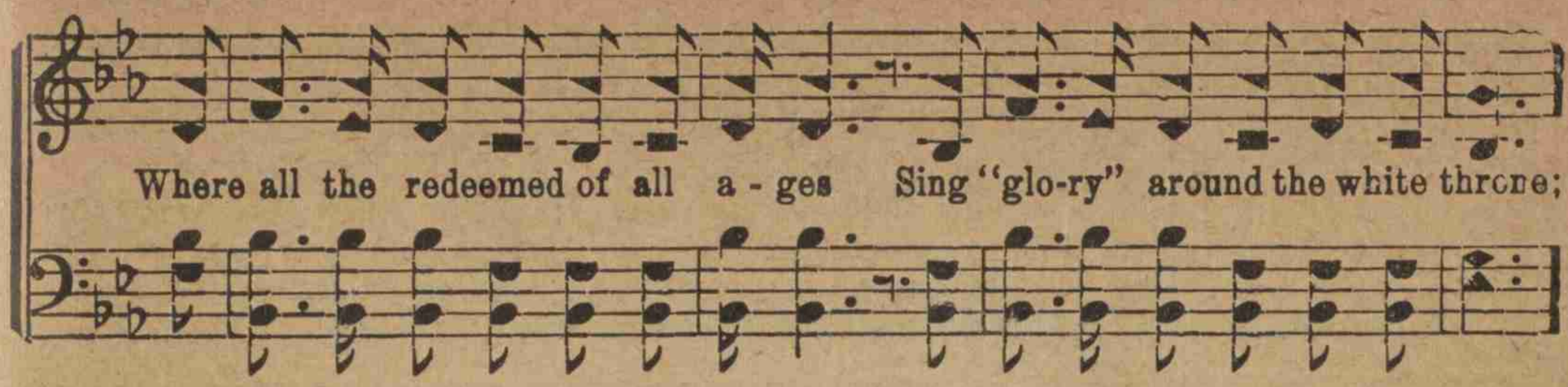
The clouds of our earth-ly hor - i - zon Will nev - er ap-pear in the sky,
We'll nev - er be hun-gry nor thirst-y, Nor lan-guish in pov - er - ty there,
The old will be young there for-ev-er, Transformed in a mo-ment of time;
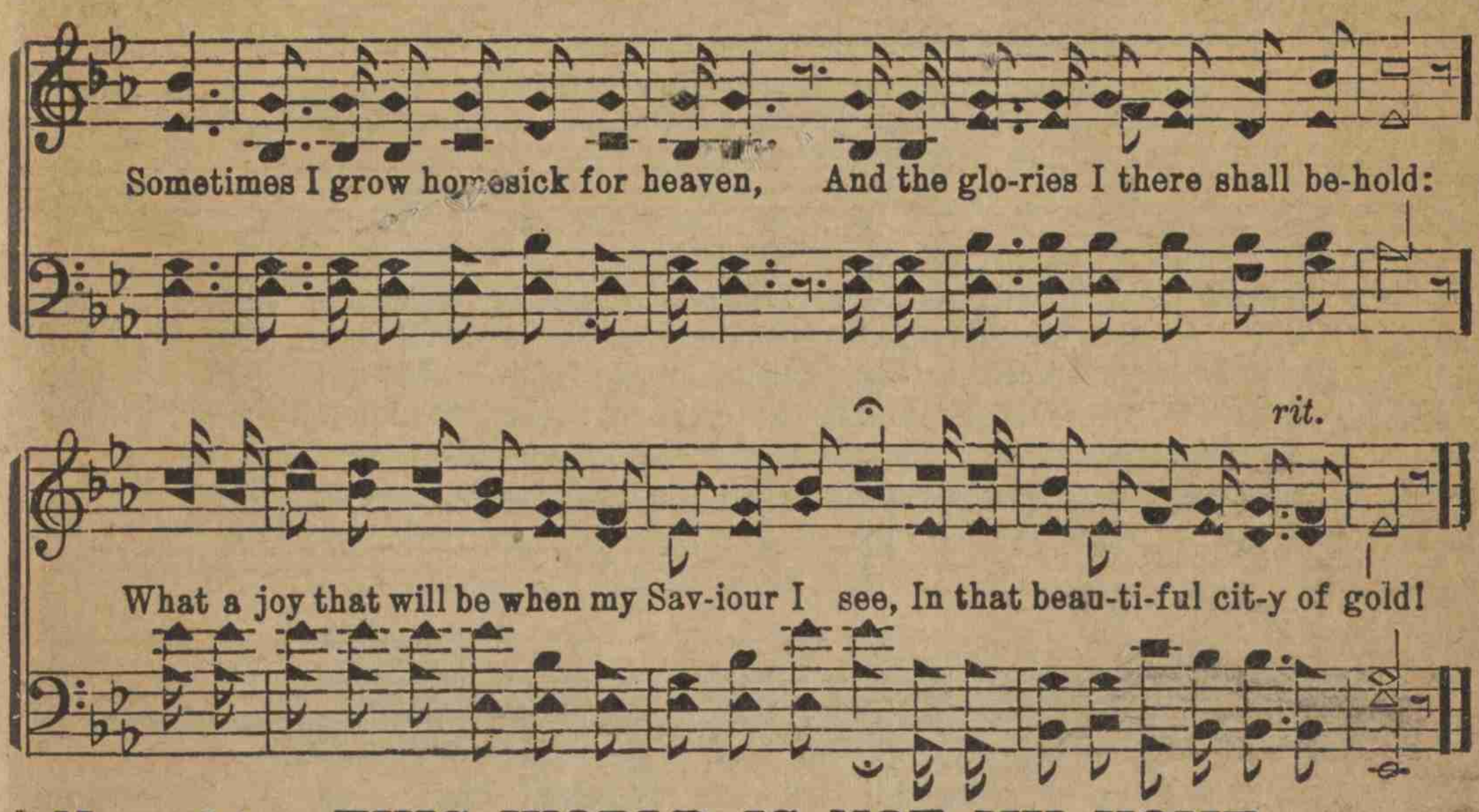
For all will be sunshine and glad-ness, With nev - er a sob nor a sigh.
For all the rich bounties of heav-en His sanc - ti - fied chil-dren will share.
Im - mor - tal we'll stand in His like-ness, The stars and the sun to out-shine.

CHORUS.

I'm bound for that beau-ti - ful cit - y, My Lord has prepared for His own;

No Disappointment In Heaven. Concluded.

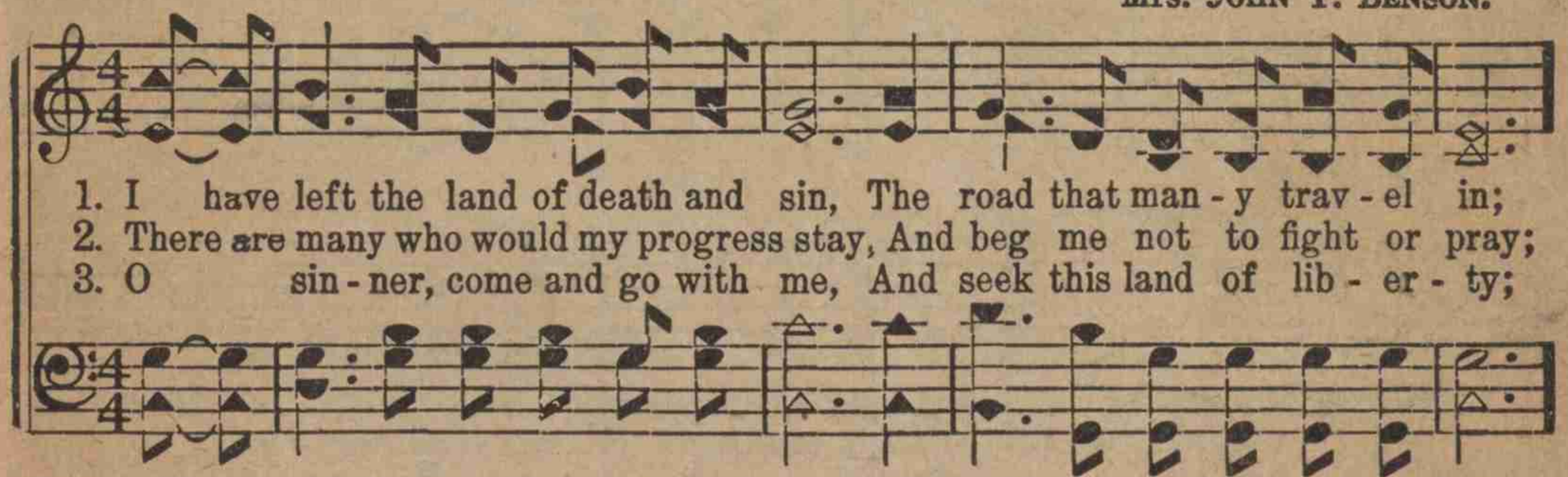




No. 65. THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME.

(As sung by Misses Taylor & Jeannette.)

Mrs. John T. Benson.



Copyright, 1910, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 66 A Land of Beauty.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. W. S. TIDWELL, OWNER, 1914. W. S. Tidwell.

1. There's a land . . of fade-less beau-ty, (fadeless beau-ty,) Where the
2. There's a land . . of changeless glo - ry, (changeless glo - ry,) Where my
3. There's a land . . of cloud-less splendor, (cloudless splendor,) Where is
4. There's a land, . . we call it heav-en, (call it heav-en,) Where the

friends I loved have gone, (I loved have gone,) Where in all . . . the
Sav - iour has His throne; (His glorious throne;) Where in all . . . the
heard no moan or sigh: (no moan or sigh;) Joy and glad - ness
wear - y find sweet rest, (a per - fect rest,) Where I'll spend . . the

long for - ev - er (long for - ev - er) We shall know . as we are known.
fu - ture a - ges, (fu - ture a - ges,) I will make his goodness known.
dwell for - ev - er, (dwell for - ev - er,) In God's pal - a - ces on high.
years e - ter - nal, (years e - ter - nal,) With the pu - ri - fied and blest.

REFRAIN.
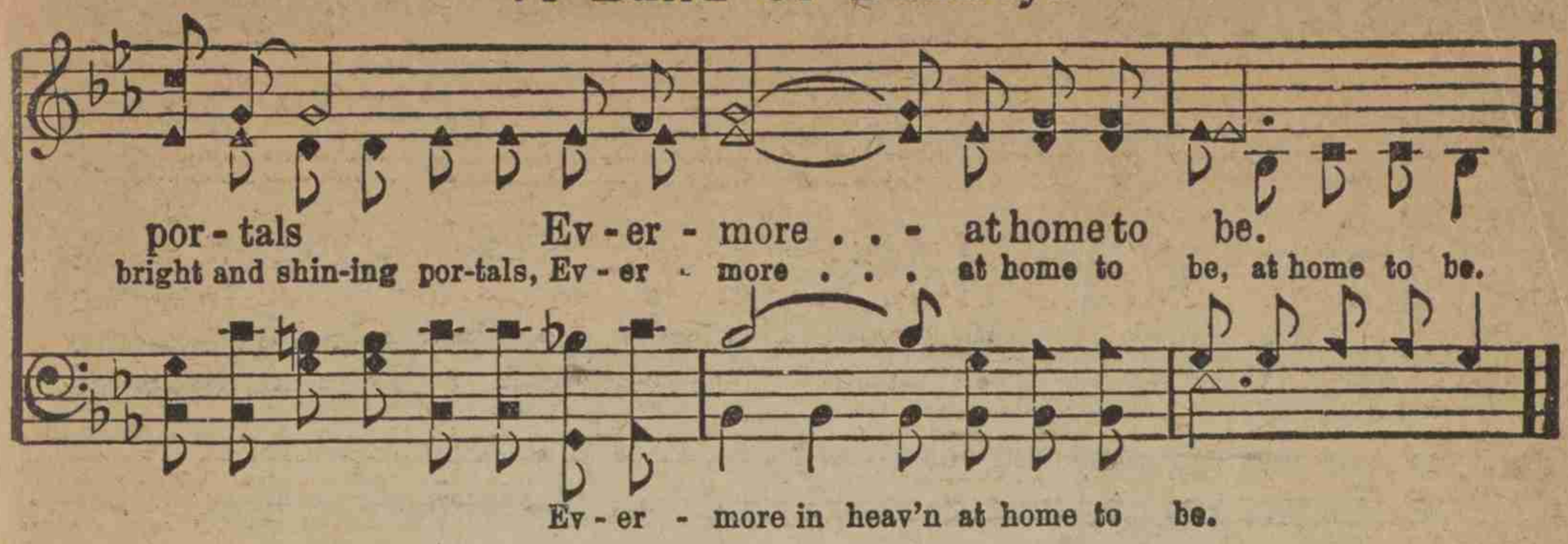
Land of light . . . and land of beau - ty, . . How I
Land of light and love and land of fade - less beau - ty,

long . . . . thy courts to see!
How I long thy courts to see!

By and by . . . . I'll cross thy
By and by I'll cross thy

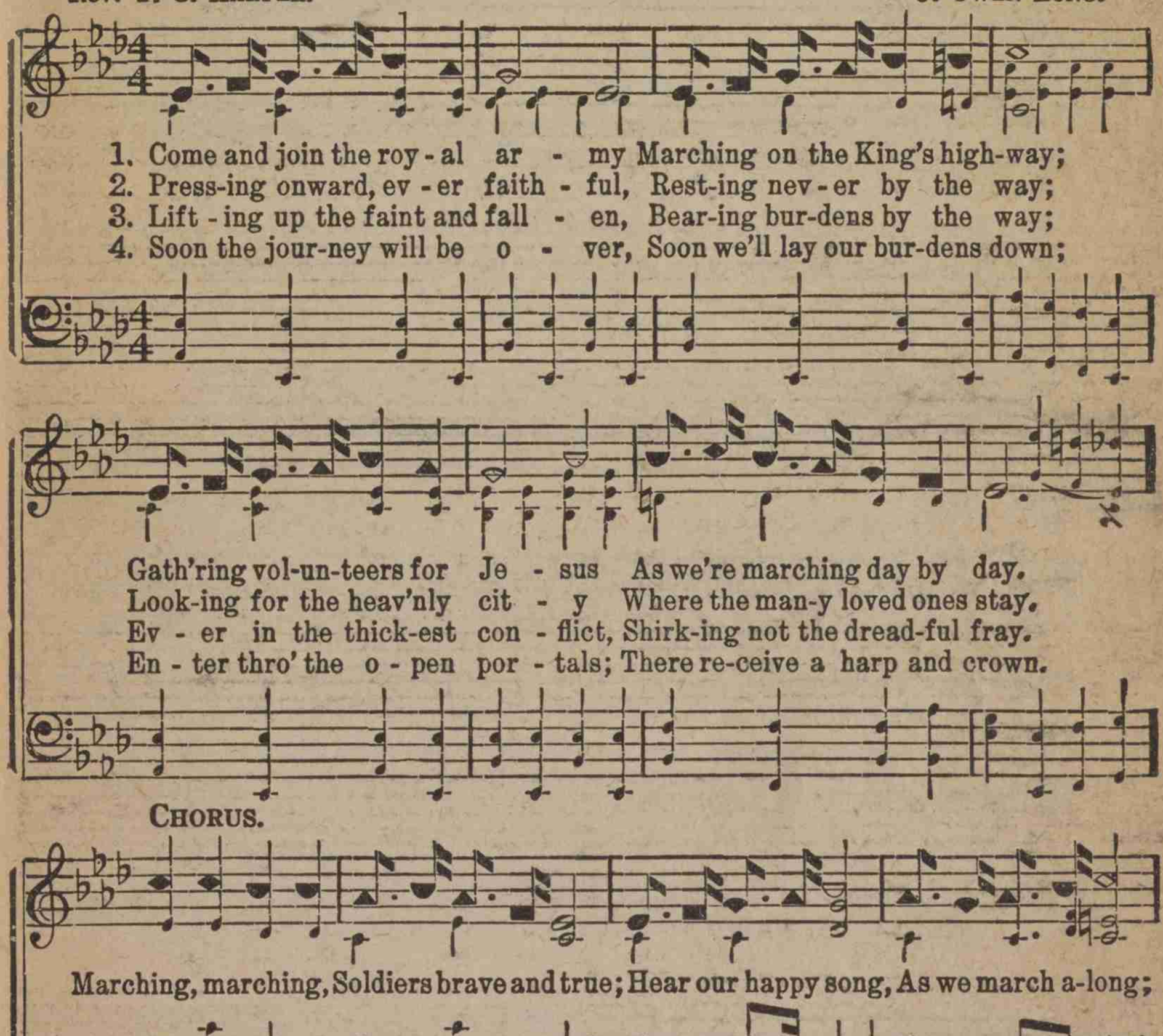
How I long thy fair and gold-en courts to see!

A Land of Beauty.

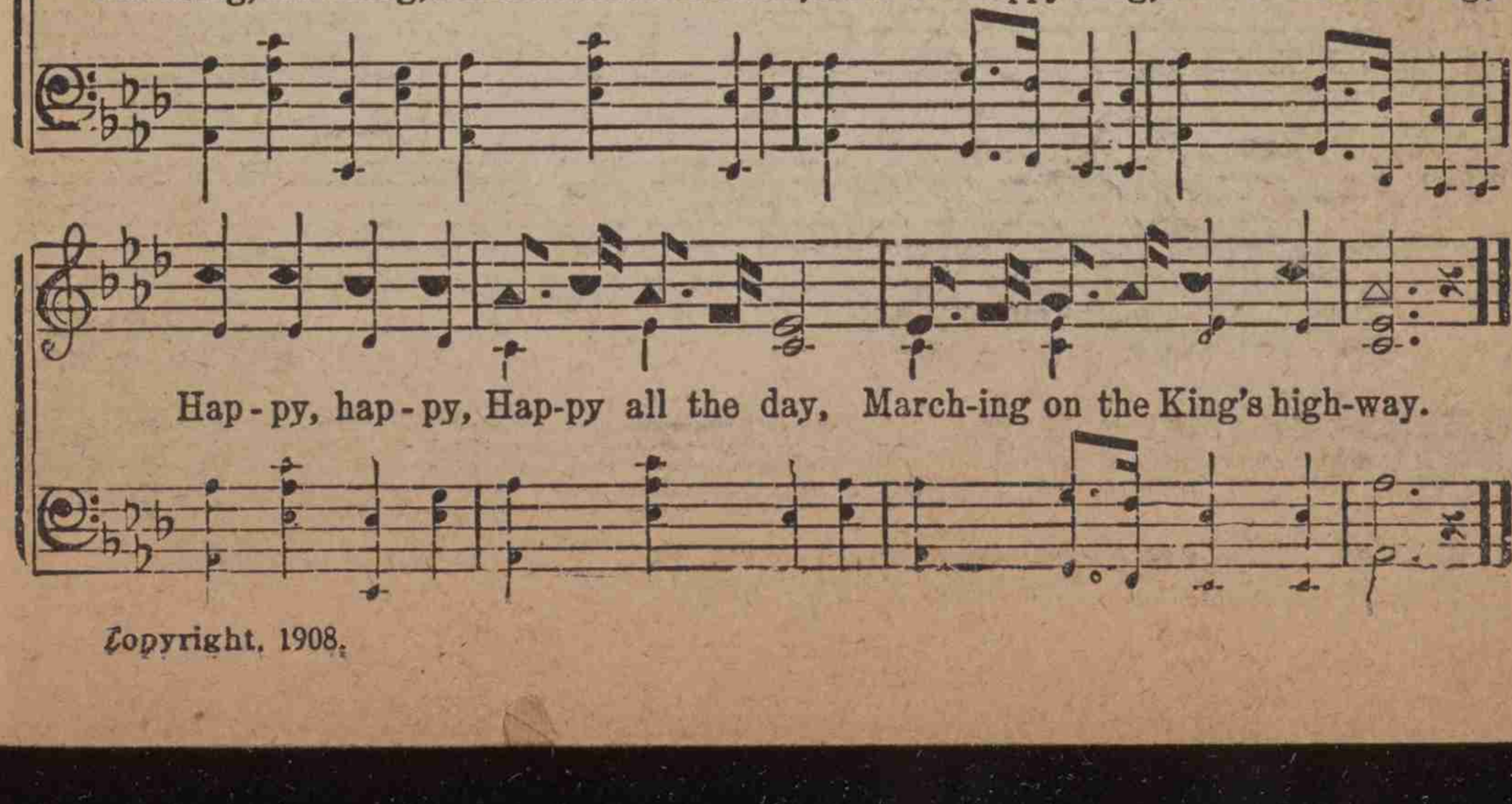


No. 67. MARCHING ON THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. J. OWEN LONG.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1908.

Life's Railway to Heaven.

Respectfully dedicated to the railroad men.

M. E. ABBEY. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

SOLO or DUET. Tempo ad lib.

1. Life is like a mountain rail - road, With an en - gi-neer that's brave;
2. You will roll up grades of tri - al; You will cross the bridge of strife;
3. You will oft - en find ob-struc-tions; Look for storms of wind and rain;
4. As you roll a - cross the tres - tle, Spanning Jor - dan's swell-ing tide,

We must make the run suc - cess-ful, From the cra - dle to the grave;
See that Christ is your con - duc - tor On this light-ning train of life;
On a fill, or curve, or tres-tle, They will al-most ditch your train;
You be - hold the Un - ion De - pot In - to which your train will glide;

Watch the curves, the fills, the tun - nels; Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er quail;
Al - ways mind - ful of ob - struc-tion, Do your du - ty, nev - er fail;
Put your trust a - lone in Je - sus; Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail;
There you'll meet the Su - perin-ten-dent, God, the Fa - ther, God, the Son,
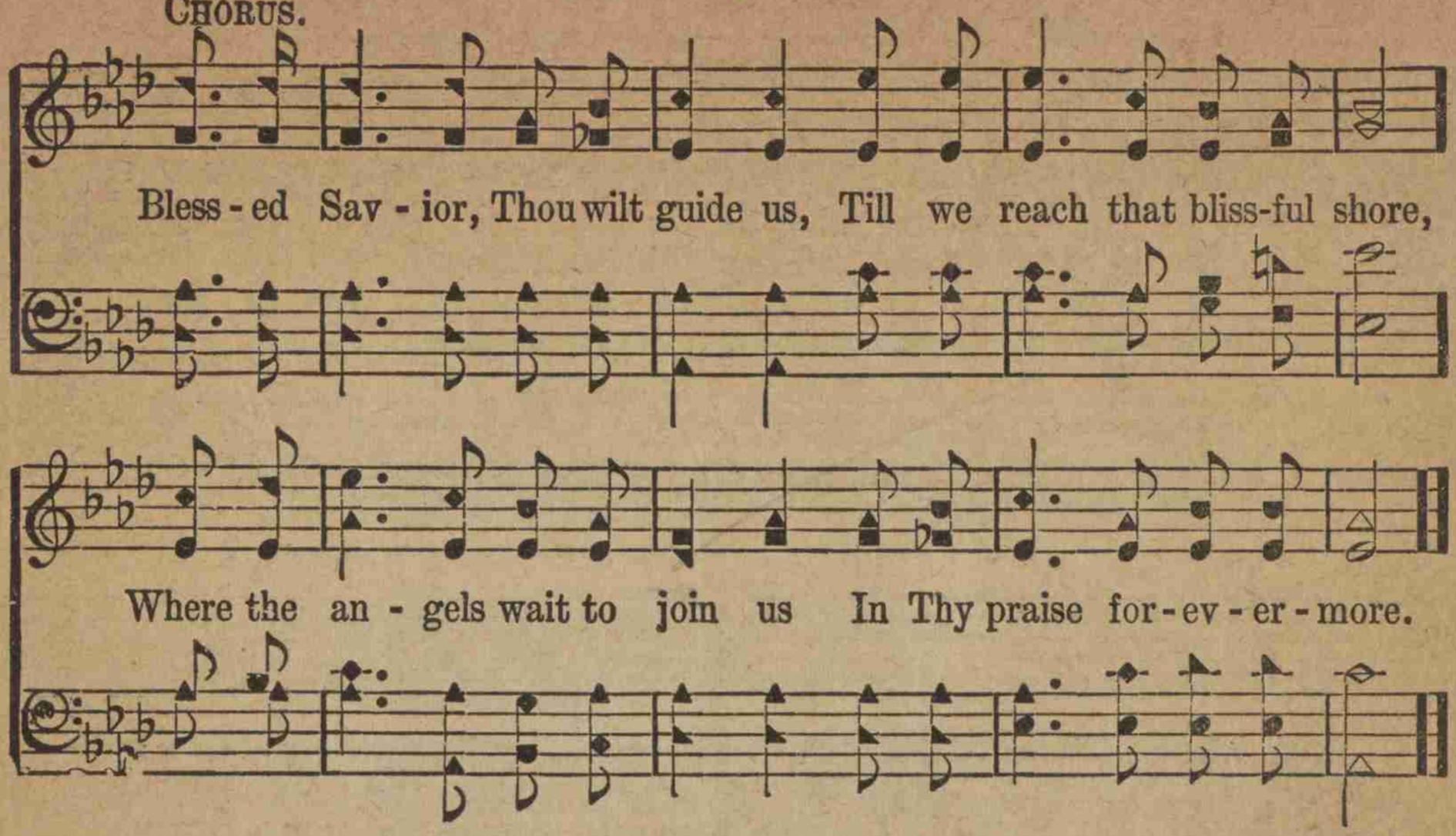
Rit.

Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.
Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.
Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.
With the heart - y, joy - ous plaud-it, " Wea - ry pil - grim, welcome home."

Copyright, 1891, by Charlie D. Tillman.
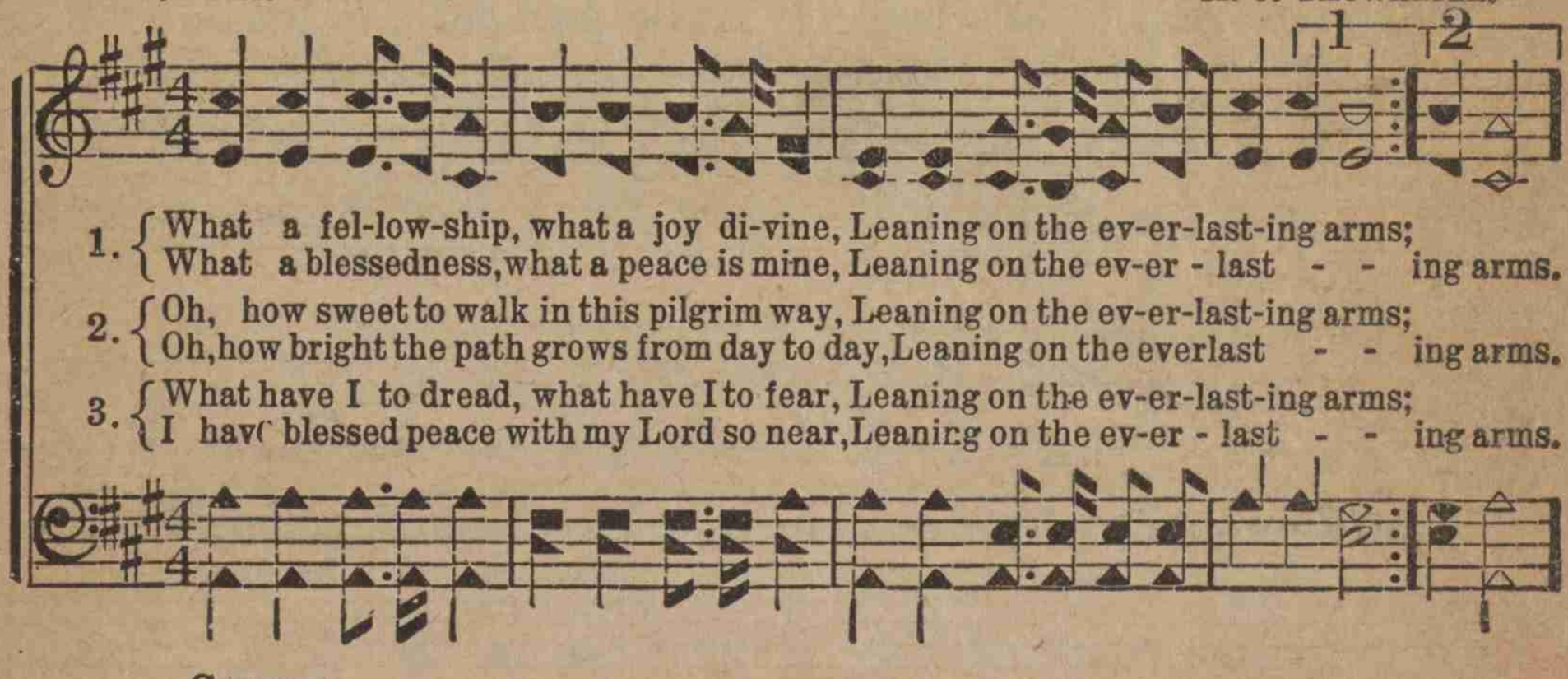
Life's Railway to Heaven.

CHORUS.

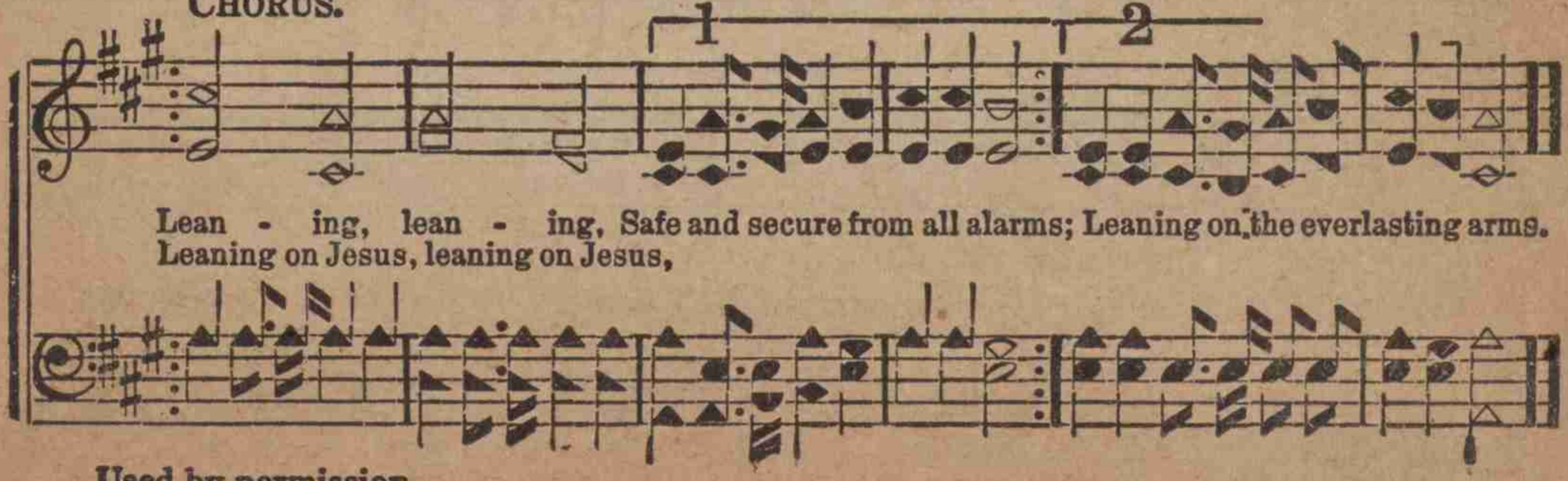


No. 69. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



CHORUS.



Used by permission,

No. 70. It's So.

N. B. H. Copyright, 1914, by N. B. Herrell. Owned by Jno. T. Benson. N. B. HERRELL.

1. Once I was blind to gos - pel light, My Lord I did not know;
2. My Sav - iour broke old Sa - tan's chain, He had to let me go;
3. As I went on to sing and shout, I found an in - ward foe;
4. My heart is filled with per-fect love, I feel its ebb and flow;

But when I prayed He set me right, Praise the Lord, it's so.
For Christ came in my life to reign, Praise the Lord, it's so.
The Ho - ly Spir - it burned him out, Praise the Lord, it's so.
I'm hap - py on my way a - bove, Praise the Lord, it's so.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, it's so, Praise the Lord, it's so;
I know it's so. I know it's so;

Once I was blind, but now I see, Once I was bound, but now I'm free;

Thro' Christ I shout the vic - to - ry, Praise the Lord, it's so
it's so.

No. 71 WAITING ON THE LORD.

C. F W. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. Wait-ing on the Lord for the prom-ise giv - en; Wait - ing on the Lord
2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv - ing all to Je - sus; Wait - ing on the Lord
3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to mount high - er; Wait - ing on the Lord,

to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re-ceiv - ing;
till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly breez-es;
hav-ing great de - sires; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly fire;

CHORUS.

Wait - ing in the up - per room. The pow - - - er! the
The Pen - te- cost - al pow'r! the

pow - - - er! Gives vic-t'ry o - ver sin, and pu - ri - ty with-in; The
Pen-te -cost- al pow'r! The

pow - - - er! the pow - - - er! The pow'r they had at Pen-te-cost.
Pen-te-cost-al pow'r! the Pen-te-cost-al pow'r!

Copyright, 1903, by C. F. Weigele. Used by per.

No. 72. What a Saviour Jesus Is.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. HAMP SEWELL.

1. What a won-der-ful Re-deem-er is the Lord of life and love, Come and
2. At His birth the her-ald an-gels sang His mes-sag-es of peace, And His
3. Sin and darkness flee be-fore Him, radiant Sun of Righteousness, He is
4. Son of Man, the meek and low-ly, Son of God, is Je-sus Christ, Friend of

trust Him who is a-ble now to save; He is King of kings in glo-ry,
bless-ed Word repeats them o'er a-gain; For He came to o-pen pris-ons
might-y to re-deem from sin and fear; He is wait-ing, He is long-ing,
sin-ners, mighty Help-er ev-er-more; Come, and take the par-don offered,

He is throned in light a-bove, Yet on earth His precious life He free-ly gave.
and the captives to re-lease, With good will and gifts of love to guilt-y men.
ev-'ry need-y soul to bless, Come and trust His grace and mercy now and here.
gift of mer-cy all unpriced, Bow be-fore this wondrous Je-sus and a-dore.
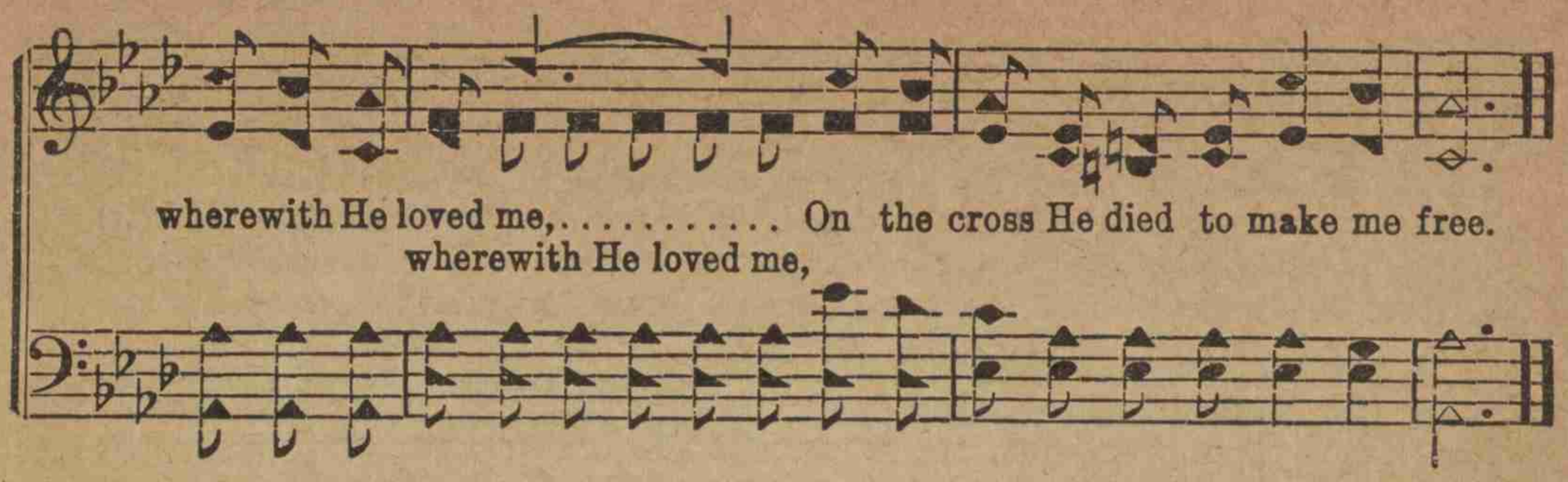
CHORUS.

What a Sav - - iour Je-sus is, He is
What a Sav-iour Je-sus is, What a Sav-iour Je-sus is,

mine..... and I am His; O the love.....
He is mine, I am His; O the love
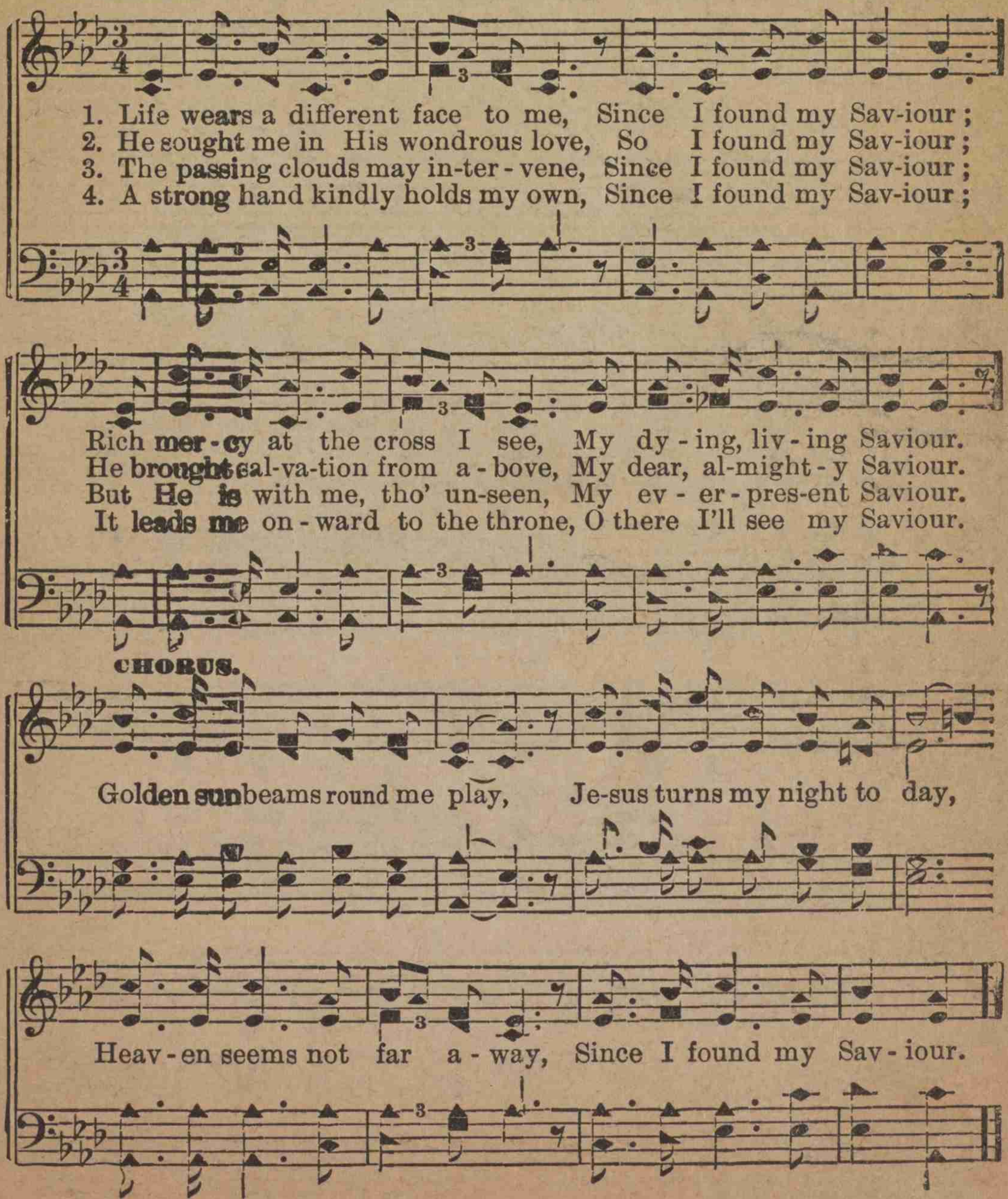
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What a Saviour Jesus Is. Concluded.



No. 73 SINCE I FOUND MY SAVIOUR.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



Copyright, 1892, by Jno. R. Sweney. By per.

No. 74. Sweeping Through the Gates.

Arr. by R. E. W. J. L. MOORE. By per.

1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am
2. Oh, the bless - ed Lord of light Now upholds me by His might, And His
3. I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the bless-ed for me wait, Where the
4. Christ will burst my pris - on bars, And I'll soar be - yond the stars, To my

watch-ing and I'm long-ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
arms en-fold and comfort while I wait; I am leaning on His breast; O the
wea - ry workers rest for ev - er - more, When the strife on earth is done, And the
Father's house, the bright and blest es-tate; When the morn e - ter-nal breaks, And the

D. S.—*In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb, Saved fro*

FINE.

home be-yond the sky, To my wel-come, I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.
sweetness of this rest! Hal - le - lu-jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.
crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!
song im-mor-tal wakes, Wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I'll sweep on thro' the gates.

ev'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.

CHORUS.

Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates,
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates;

D. S.

Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates.
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates.

Copyrighted, 1890, by E. T. Pound. Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 75 I'M ON THE SUNNY SIDE.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. I've found the Sav-iour, and I'm hap-py now in Him, I'm on the
2. I've left the wil-der-ness, I'm on the oth-er side, I'm on the
3. The pass-ing days bring man-y cares for me, I know, I'm on the
4. Broth-er, so wear-y, hear the Sav-iour call-ing thee, Come on the

sun-ny side of life; He gives me vic-t'ry, I have peace and joy with-in,
sun-ny side of life; Till Je-sus calls me home, in Ca-naan I'll a-bide,
sun-ny side of life; I praise the Lord, He keeps me whit-er than the snow,
sun-ny side of life; He will de-liv-er, He will keep thee ev-'ry day,

CHORUS.

I'm on the sun-ny side of life.
I'm on the sun-ny side of life.
I'm on the sun-ny side of life.
Come on the sun-ny side of life.

} I'm on the sun-ny side, I'm on the

sun-ny side, I'm on the sun-ny side of life; I'm on the sun-ny side,

I'm on the sun-ny side, I'm on the sun-ny side of life.

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No. 76. The Sanctifying Power.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL.

1. When the sanc-ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my soul, I was filled, and I will praise Him all the day; What tho' dark a-bove my head storms of doubt and troub-le roll, I will rest and I will trust Him all the way.
2. When the sanc-ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my heart, I was cleans'd from all the weight of inbred sin; Then I felt the cleansing stream, felt the sense of guilt de- part, Felt that I was whol- ly sanc- ti - fied with- in.
3. When the sanc-ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my life, I was filled and thrilled with all the love of God; Now in-stead of in my life hav - ing na - tred, en - vy, strife, In my soul the love of God is shed a - broad.
4. When the sanc-ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my soul, By the Ho - ly Ghost I was baptized with fire; Then my life was sealed for God, then my spir - it was made whole, Now I sing the songs they sing in heav-en's choir.
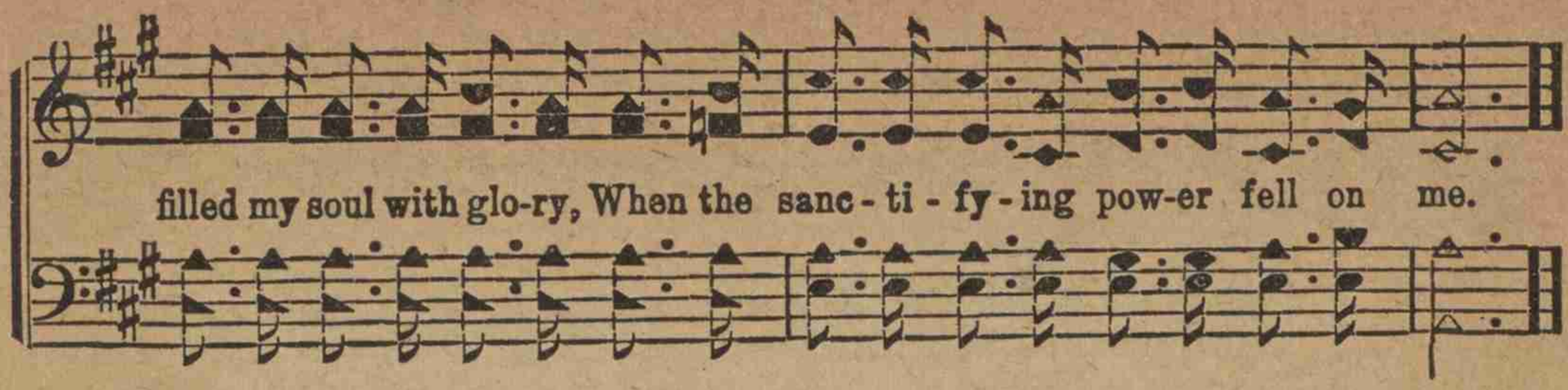
CHORUS.

When the sanc-ti- fy- ing pow-er fell on me, When the sanc-ti- fy - ing pow - er fell on me; When the sanc-ti- fy - ing power fell on me, when the pow- er fell on me;

O I love to tell the sto - ry, for He
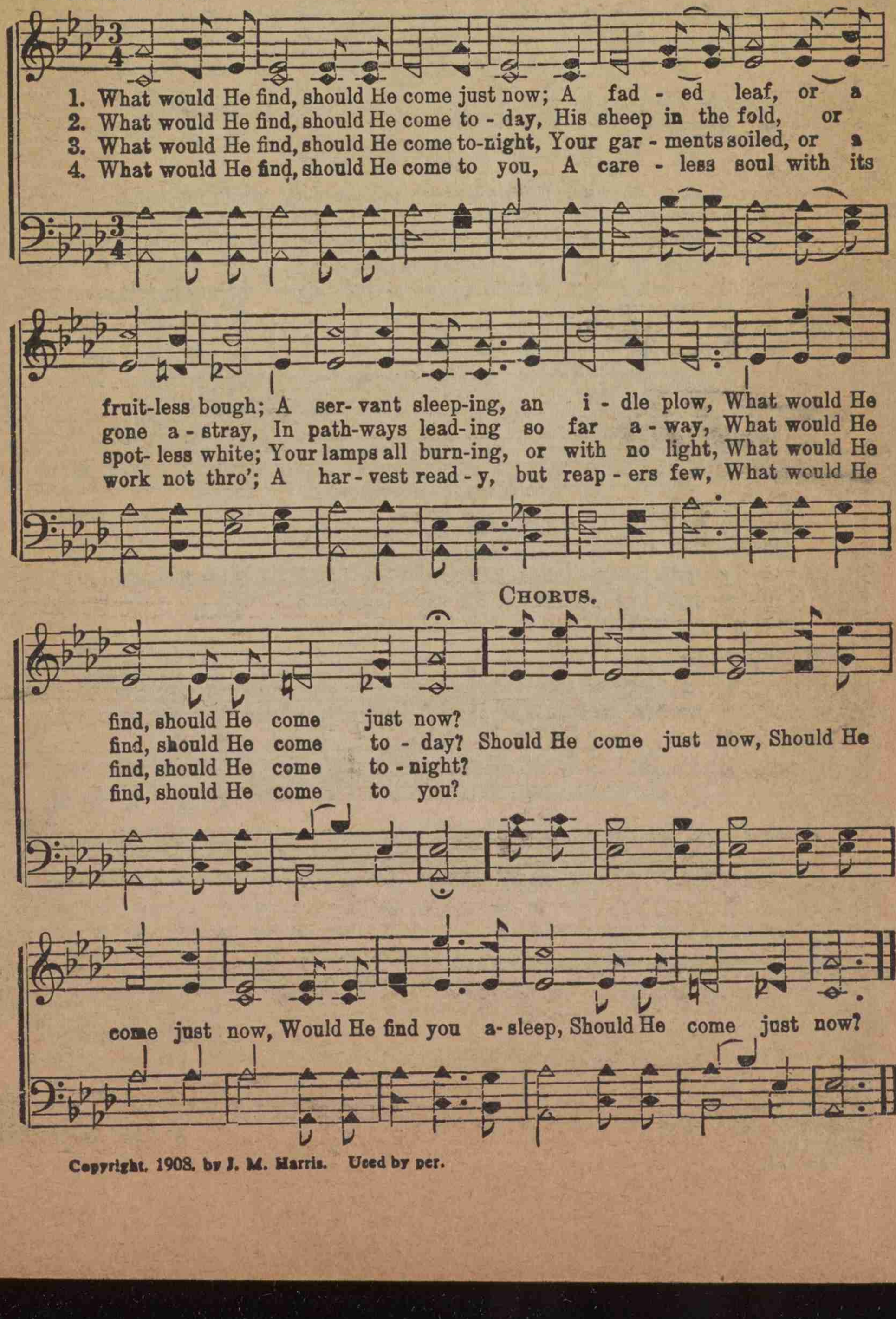
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The Sanctifying Power. Concluded.



No. 77. Should He Come Just Now.

C. S. and T. P. H. C. S. and T. P. HAMILTON.
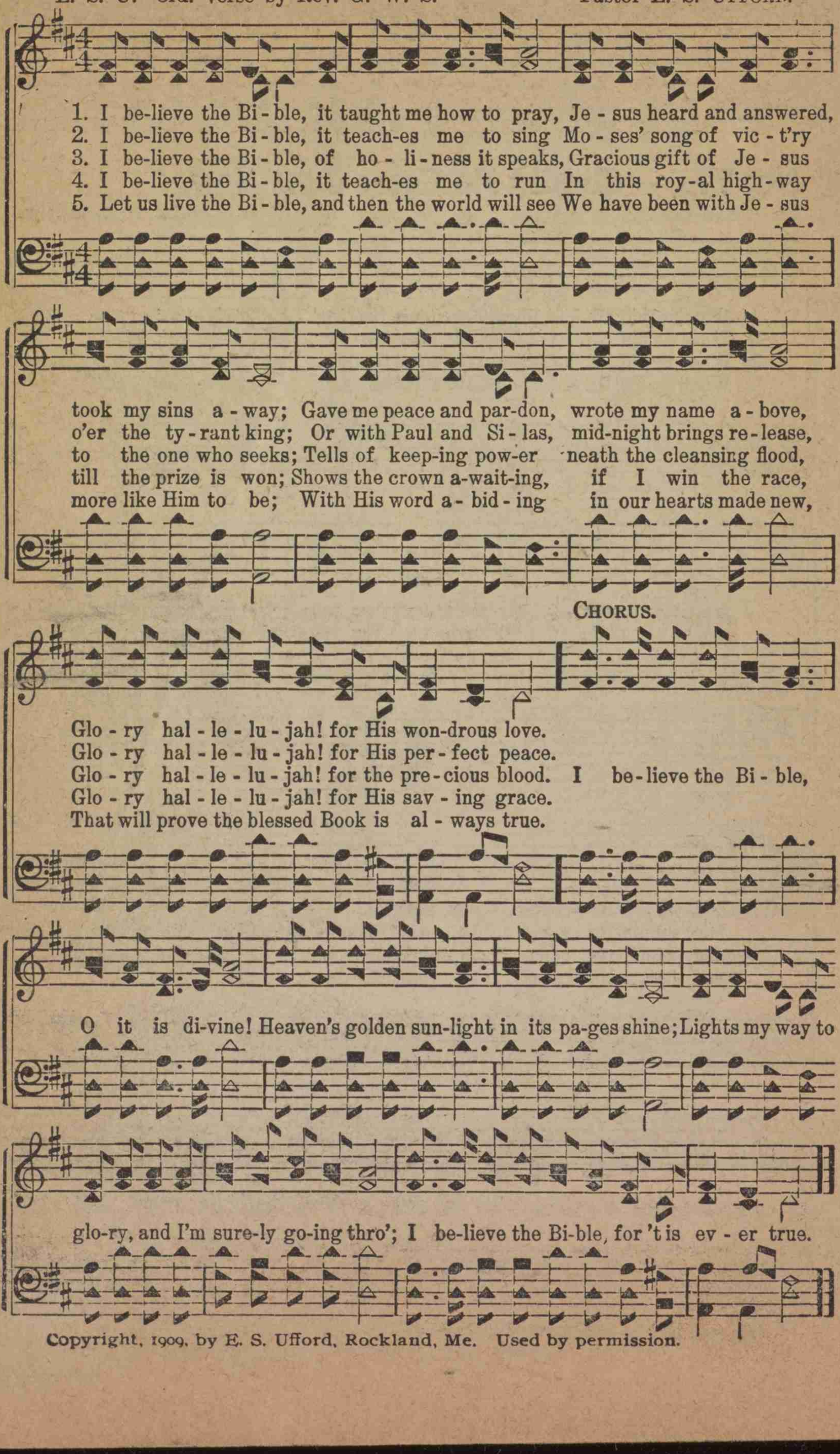


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No. 78. I Believe the Bible.

To Rev. G. W. Schurman. Pastor of Pentecostal Church, Lynn, Mass.

E. S. U. 3rd. verse by Rev. G. W. S. Pastor E. S. Ufford.



Copyright, 1909, by E. S. Ufford, Rockland, Me. Used by permission.

No. 79 Saved.

J. P. S. Copyright, 1911, by Robert H. Coleman. Used by per. J. P. SCHOLFIELD.

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm... Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
love He said to me,..... Come un - to me and I'll

lift - ed me,.... And what His grace can do for you....
might - y arm;... I know He'll guide me all the way....
lead you home,. To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r divine, Saved..... to new life sublime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*
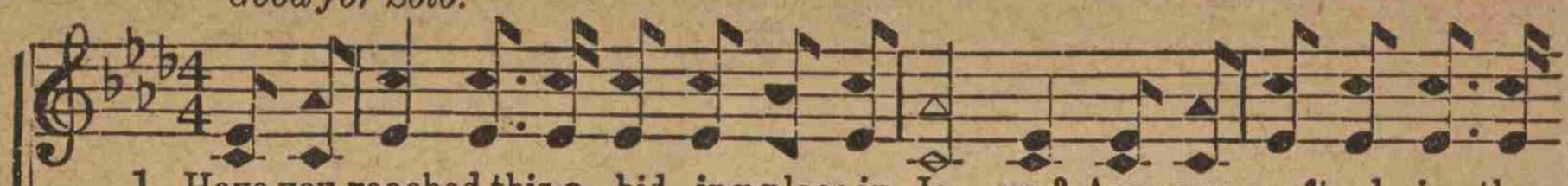
Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, for I'm saved, saved, saved!

No. 80 The Abiding Place in Jesus.
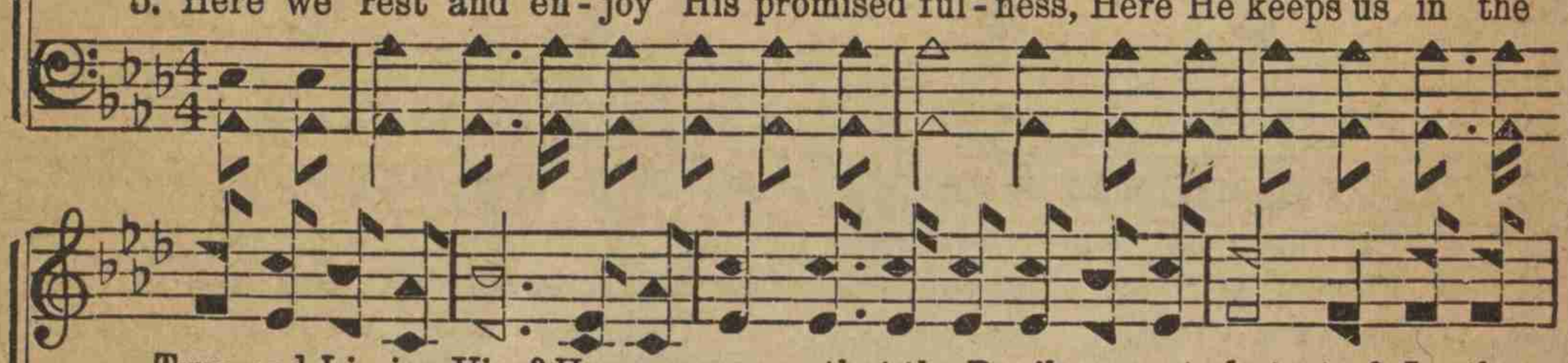
This song was born amidst the storms of adversity while upon our knees in the Secret Chamber. May it cause the barren wastes of joyless, fruitless lives to blossom as the rose.

F. M. L. F. M. LEHMAN.
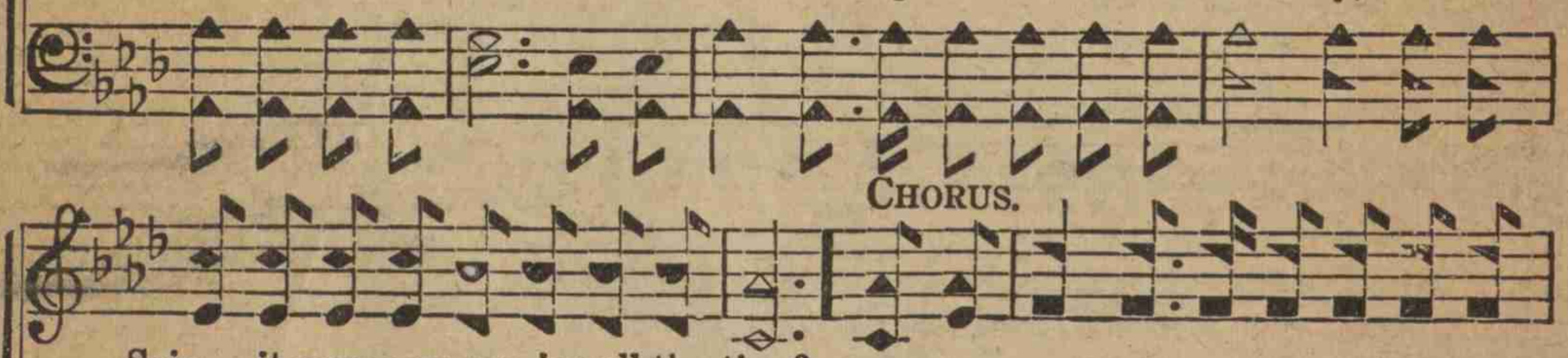
Good for Solo.



1. Have you reached this a - bid - ing place in Je - sus? Are you graft-ed in the
2. Have you faith that shall nev-er, nev - er fal - ter When your life is threatened
3. Do you love Je - sus best of all each mo - ment? Have you died to all the
4. There's a place in the se - cret of His pres-ence, Where the warring sounds of
5. Here we rest and en - joy His promised ful - ness, Here He keeps us in the
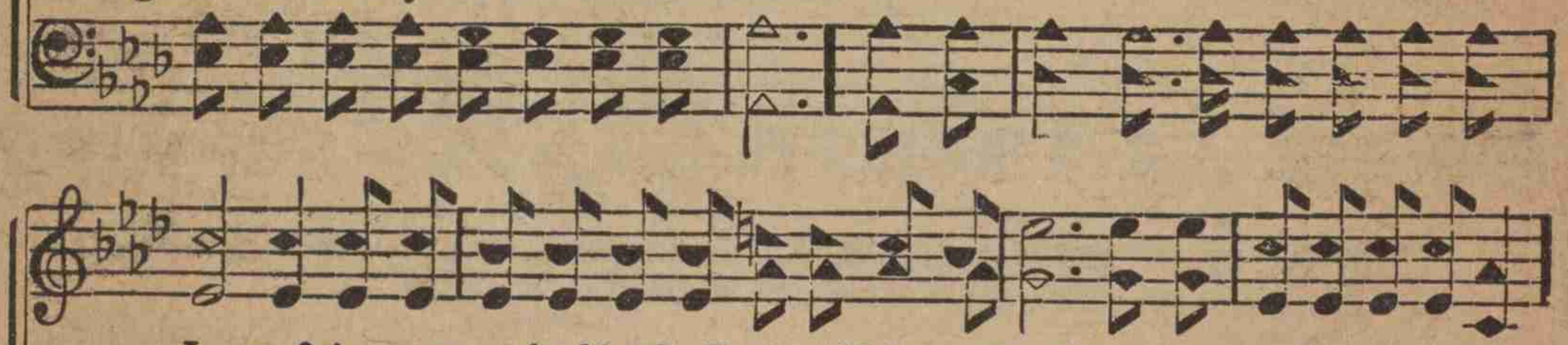


True and Liv-ing Vine? Have you peace that the Devil can-not shat - ter? Is the
with a thousand cares? Have you grace that will win in ev-'ry con - flict When the
tri - fling things of time? If you've found this a-bid-ing place in Je - sus, You have
earth can-not an - noy, Where the soul rests se-cure-ly in His keep-ing, And the
hol - low of His hand; And tho' storms sweep the soul in all their fu - ry, He will

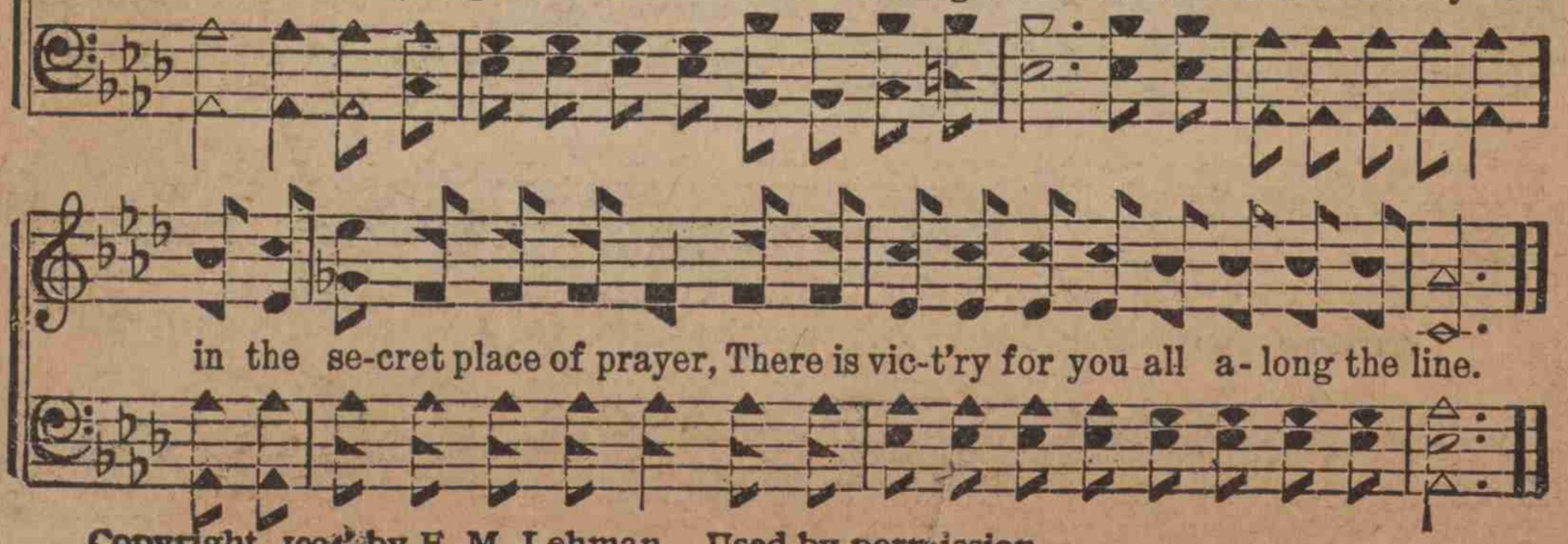


CHORUS.

Spir - it your com-pan-ion all the time?
tempt-er comes up - on you un - a-wares?
con - stant vic-t'ry all a - long the line. Have you reached this a-bid-ing place in
charms of earth cannot our peace destroy.
guide us safe-ly to the Har-bor-Land.



Je - sus? Are you grafted in the True and Living Vine? There is rest from ev'ry care



in the se-cret place of prayer, There is vic-t'ry for you all a - long the line.

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No. 81. He's Coming Again.

(Dedicated to all who are preparing for the coming of our blessed Saviour.—A. H.)

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. Our Saviour will come once more up-on this earth, Ex- alt - ed on high and not of low - ly birth; He'll gath-er with Him all those who love His name,
2. He's com-ing a-gain with an- gels shining bright, In glo - ry so fair from out the land of light; Tri-umph- ant in pow'r, to earth He will descend,
3. He's com-ing a-gain to judge the quick and dead, The wick-ed shall flee be- fore His face in dread; The righteous will shout and praise His ho - ly name,
4. He's com-ing a-gain, we do not know the hour, He told us to watch and pray to Him for pow'r; That, come when He may, He'll find us read - y then,

REFRAIN.

He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing, I have so oft - en heard, He's com - ing, 'tis written in His word; He's com - ing, we'll sing the glad re-frain, He's coming, yes, coming a - gain.
He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain.
He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain.
And wait - ing His com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing a - gain, He's com-ing a- gain, com-ing a- gain,

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala. By per.

No. 82 THERE'LL BE NO SHADOWS.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Tho' dark the path my feet may tread, It is a joy to know
2. Life's bright-est day may have its clouds, but still our hearts should sing,
3. We're marching home-ward to a land where wear - y feet may rest;

There'll be no shad-ows on the oth - er side; We should not fear the
There'll be no shad-ows on the oth - er side; T will not be long till
There'll be no shad-ows on the oth - er side; No pain or sor - row

wild - est storm, but sing as on we go, There'll be no shad-ows
cares are o'er and we are with the King; There'll be no shad-ows
e'er can touch the re - gions of the blest; There'll be no shad-ows

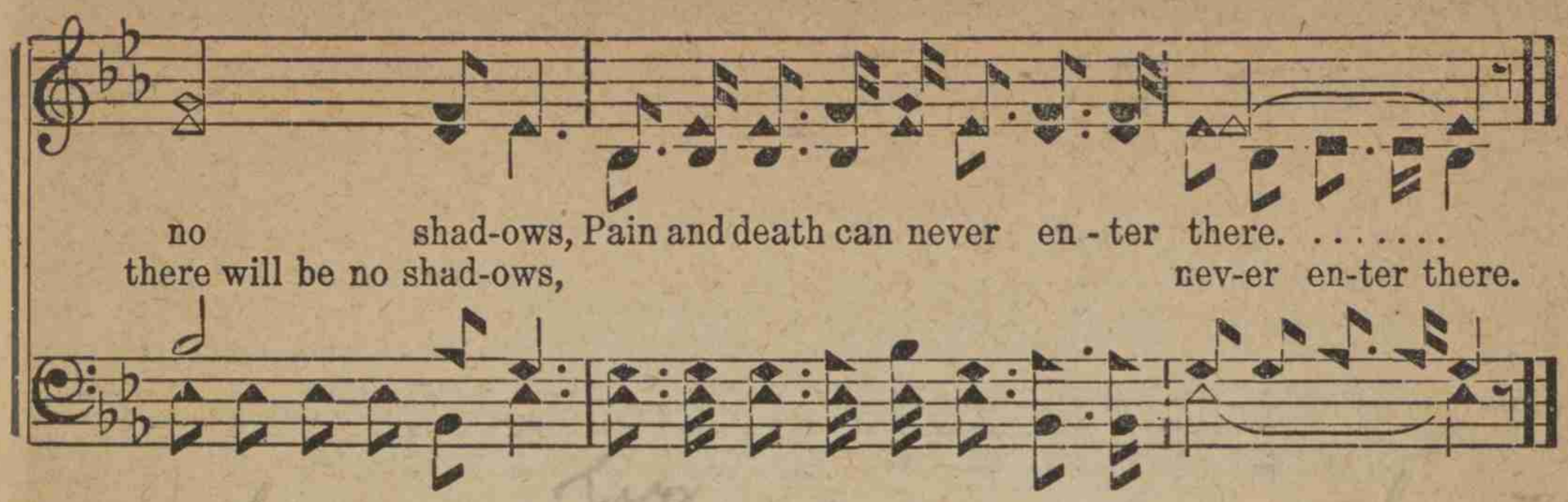
CHORUS.

on the oth - er side. There'll be no shad-ows, no shad-ows,
there will be no shad-ows,

Je - sus is the sun-shine of that land so fair; There'll be no shad-ows,

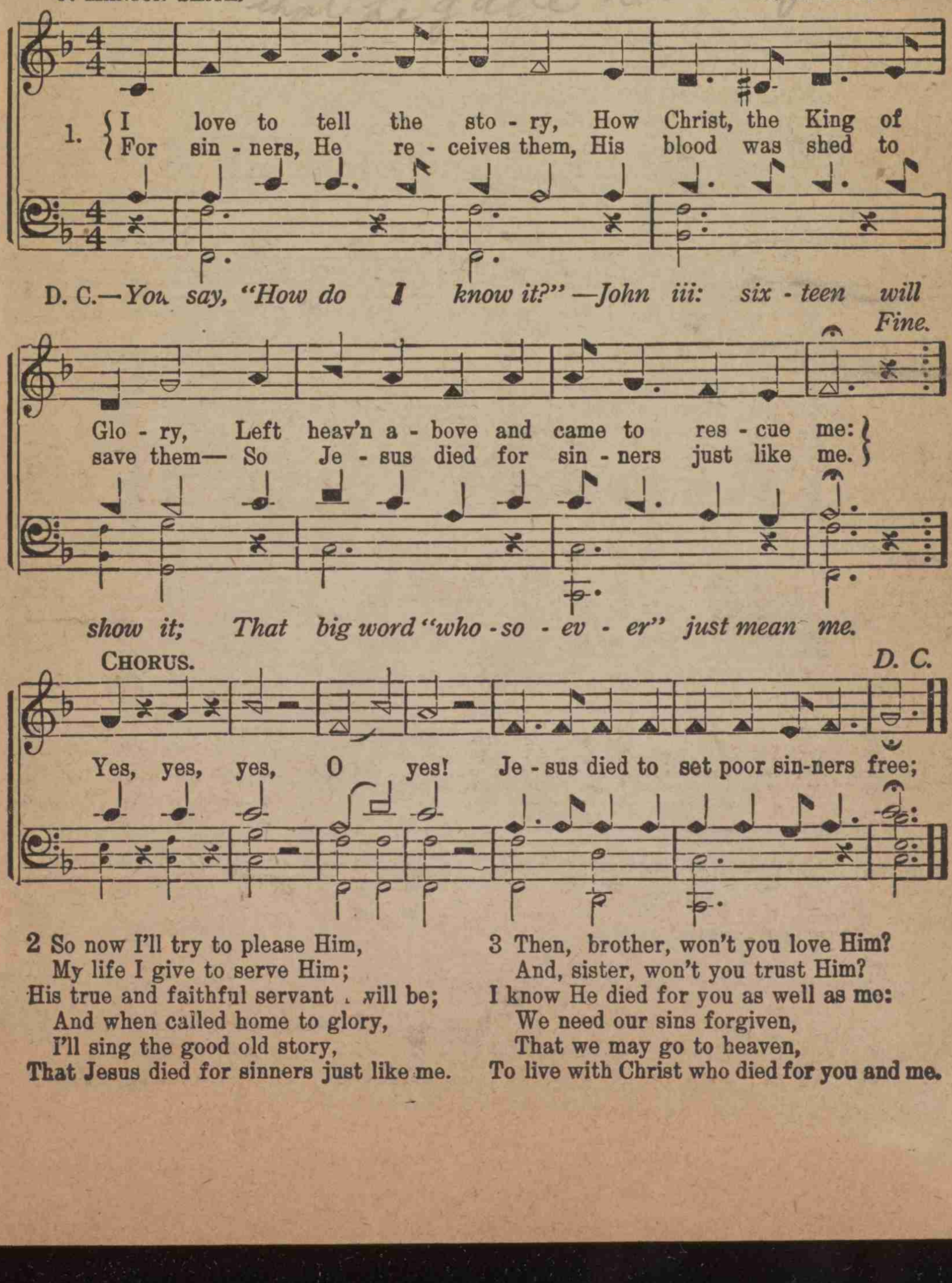
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THERE'LL BE NO SHADOWS. Concluded.



No. 83. JOHN iii: 16.

J. MANTON SMITH. W. H. HARPER.



2 So now I'll try to please Him,
My life I give to serve Him;
His true and faithful servant I will be;
And when called home to glory,
I'll sing the good old story,
That Jesus died for sinners just like me.

3 Then, brother, won't you love Him?
And, sister, won't you trust Him?
I know He died for you as well as me:
We need our sins forgiven,
That we may go to heaven,
To live with Christ who died for you and me.

No. 84 The Hallelujah Side.

"Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God."—Rev. 19: 1.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Once a sin-ner far from Je-sus, I was per-ish-ing with cold, But the blessed Saviour heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe around me, and He led me to His fold, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
2. Tho' the world may sweep around me with her daz-zle and her dreams, Yet I en-vy not her van-i-ties and pride, For my soul looks up to heaven, where the gold-en sunlight gleams, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this precious place, Tho' the tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pa-vil-ion, hap-py in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
4. Here the sun is al-ways shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no place for gloomy Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with music and my heart with great de-light, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the oth-er shore, And have safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide, You will find me shouting "Glory" just out-side my man-sion door, Where I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me ring the Saviour's praises far and wide, For I've opened up tow'rd heaven all the

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No. 85 Vict'ry all the Time.

MRS. B. F. H. Copyright, 1915, by God's Revivalist. MRS. BESSIE F. HATCHER.

1. Since I start-ed on the up-ward way, I have bless-ed vic-t'ry all the time, Je-sus keeps me by His grace each day, Giv-ing
2. When in trou-ble, on the Lord I call, Claiming bless-ed vic-t'ry all the time, For He prom-ised not to let me fall, And would
3. Foes may scorn and dear-est friends for-sake, Still I have the vic-t'ry all the time, Counting all but lost for Je-sus' sake, I can
4. When the way is dark, what I must do To keep per-fect vic-t'ry all the time, Is to walk by faith and go right thro' Prais-ing

CHORUS.

per-fect vic-t'ry all the time. Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry all the time,
give me vic-t'ry all the time.
shout the vic-t'ry all the time.
God for vic-t'ry all the time.

Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry all the time; Looking un-to Je-sus
Vic-t'ry all the time;

as I up-ward climb, I have per-fect vic-t'ry all the time.

No. 86 When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder.

Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. J. M. Black, owner. Used by per.

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

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morn- ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
2. On that bright and cloudless morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when
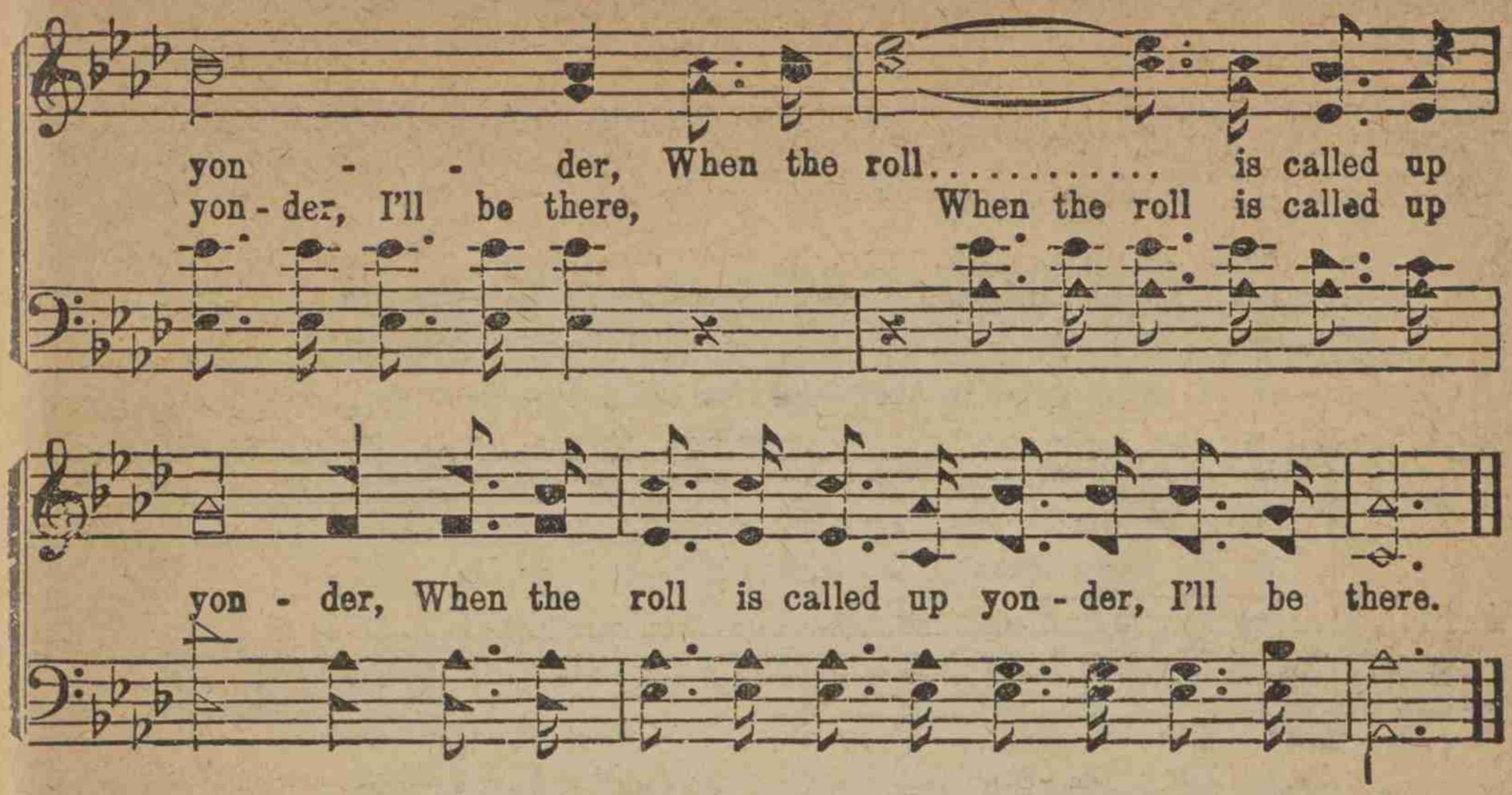
saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
cho - sen ones shall gath-er to their home be-yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS.

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

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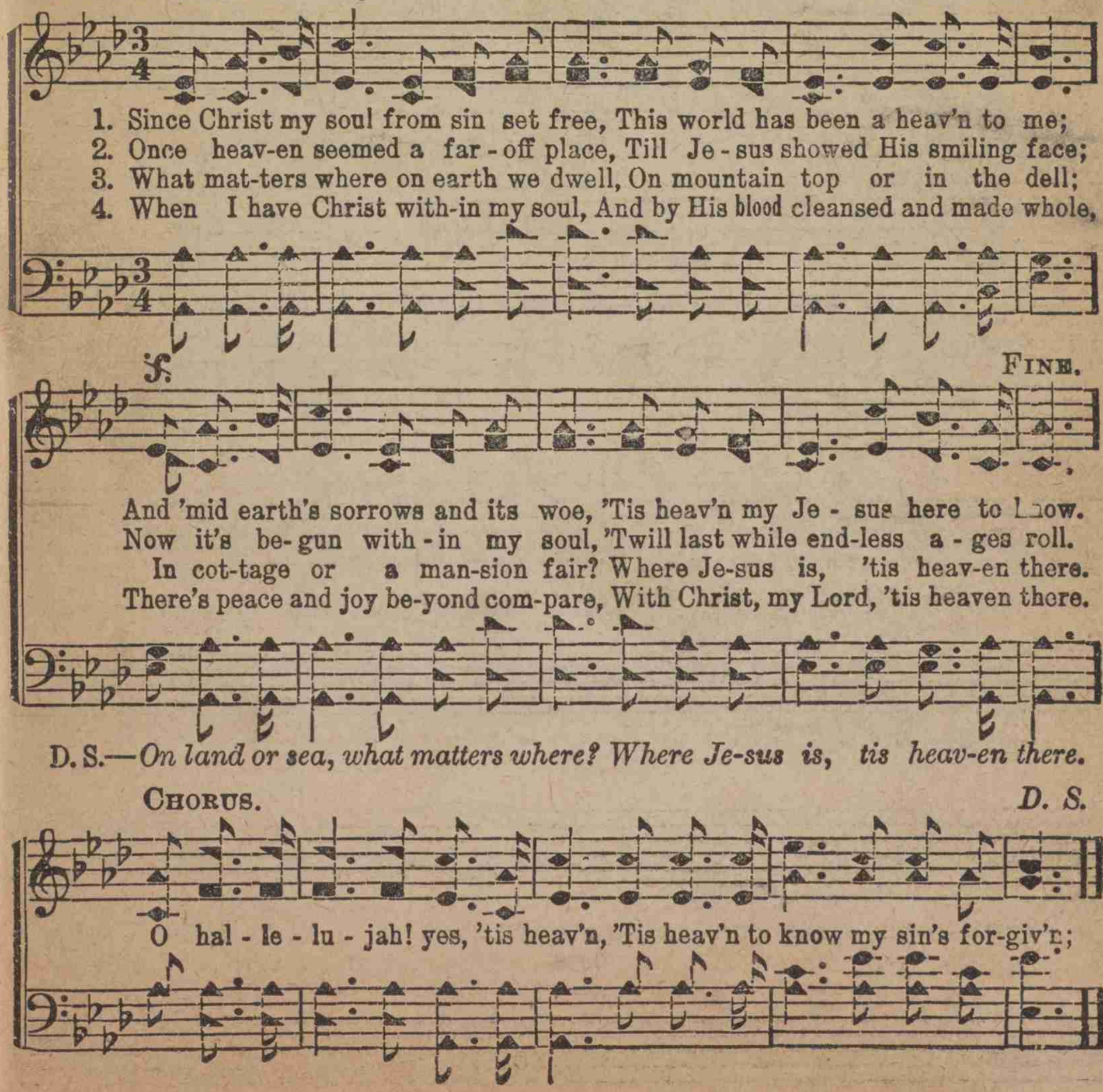
When the Roll is Called. Concluded.



No. 87 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

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S. F. BUTLER. 4 verse by R. E. W. J. M. BLACK.



No. 88 My Heart is Still Singing.

Copyright, 1909, by Hamp Sewell. Used by per.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL.

1. My heart is still sing-ing the prais-es of God, His love in my soul He is shed - ding a - broad; I'm cling - ing to Him and re - joic - ing a - loud,
2. No mat-ter what trouble I meet on my way, No mat-ter what burdens I bear day by day; Well know -ing that Christ is my Rock and my Stay,
3. When losses take from me my silver and gold, When friends whom I've trusted grow si - lent and cold; With faith that in heav - en I've rich - es un - told,
4. Un - til I shall cross to that land o'er the foam, I'm happy with Je-sus where- ev - er I roam; And while He as - sures me of that bless - ed home,

CHORUS. *Duet.*

Ev - er my heart will keep sing - ing, My heart is still sing - ing, my faith is still wing - ing, For God has tri - um-phant - ly wro't in my heart and made me His own;..... To Christ I am His own;

Harmony.

Duet.

My Heart is Still Singing. Concluded.

Harmony.

cling - ing and the heart bells are ring - ing, I'm trusting in

rit.

Jesus, His praise will I sing, My Savior, my Lord and King.....
my Lord and my King.

No. 89 Close to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY. By permission. SILAS J. VAIL.

1. Thou, my ev - er last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly plea-sure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

S.

FINE.

D. S.–All a - long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D. S.–Gladly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D. S.–Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 90 IT NEVER RUNS DRY.

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

1. Hearken to-day to the blest in-vi-ta-tion Giv-en in love by our
2. Look! for its source is in Calvary's mountain, Where the dear Saviour was
3. Saints of all a-ges its vir-tue have tested, No oth-er hope of sal-

Fa-ther on high; Come to the won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion,
lift-ed on high; Pure and ex-haust-less it springs from the fountain,
va-tion is nigh; Here where our fathers and mothers have feasted,

Chorus.
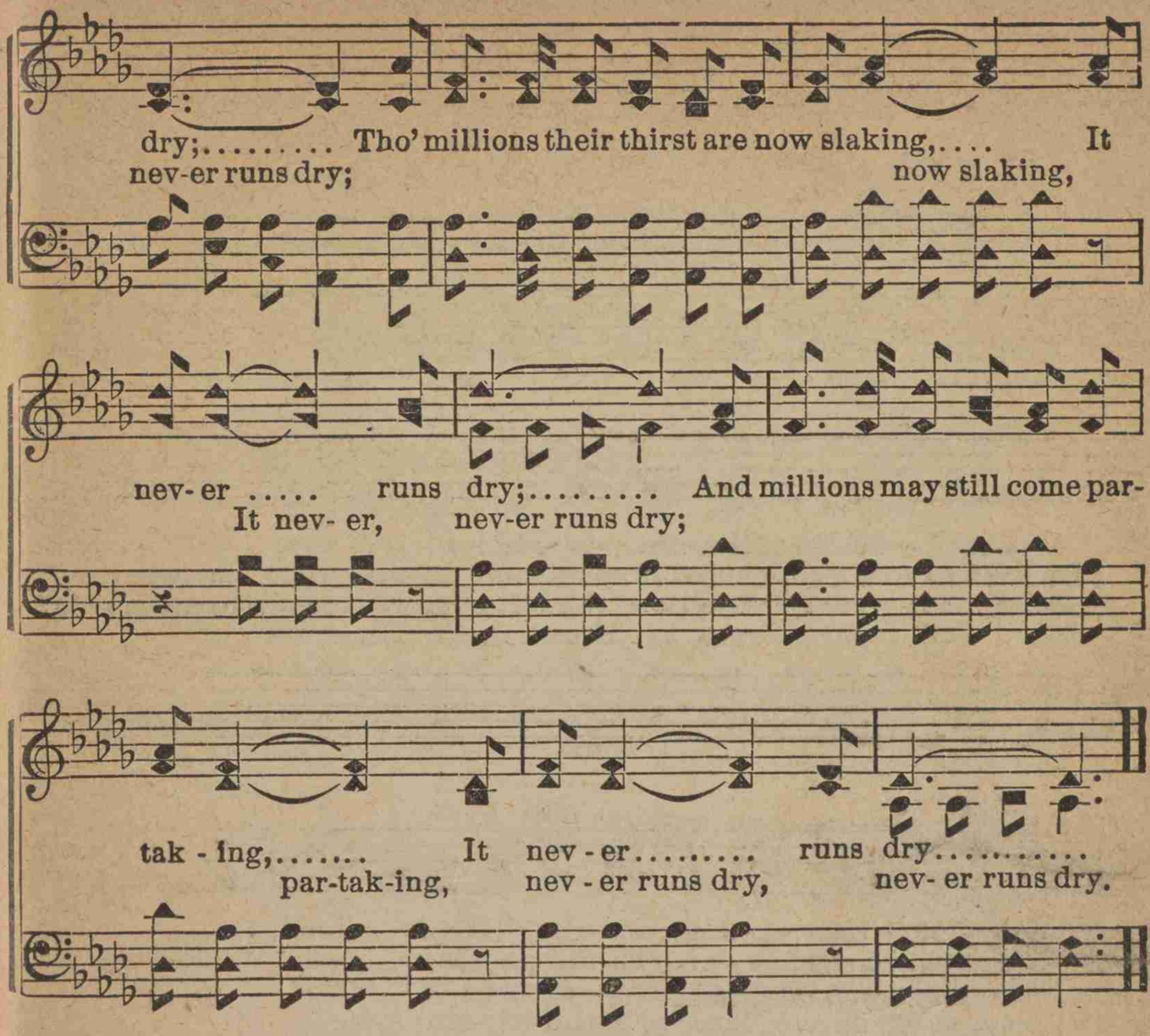
Drink of the foun-tain that nev-er runs dry.
Life-giv-ing cur-rent that nev-er runs dry.
We, too, may drink, for it nev-er runs dry.

It nev-er..... runs
It nev-er, no,
dry,..... It nev-er..... runs dry;..... This
nev-er runs dry, It nev-er, nev-er runs dry;

won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion,..... It nev-er..... runs
sal-va-tion, It nev-er runs dry

Copyright, 1903, by J. M. Harris. Used by per.

IT NEVER RUNS DRY. Concluded.



No. 91 THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD.

KEY OF C.

1 I know I love Thee better, Lord,
Than any earthly joy;
For Thou hast given me the peace
Which nothing can destroy.

CHO.—The half has never yet been told
Of love so full and free;
The half has never yet been told,
The blood—it cleanseth me.

2 I know that Thou art nearer still
Than any earthly throng,
And sweeter is the thought of Thee
Than any lovely song.

3 O Saviour, precious Saviour, mine!
What will Thy presence be,
If such a life of joy can crown
Our walk on earth with Thee?

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

No. 92 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

KEY OF D.

1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share;
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout while passing thro' the air
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

W. W. WALFORD.

No. 93. Washed in the Blood.

C. P. J. Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones. Used by per. C. P. JONES.

1. Washed in the blood, by the Spir - it sealed, Christ in His word is to
2. Once I was blind, but be-hold, I see; God from a-bove now hath
3. O that the world might the Saviour see, That bless-ed Sav-iour who
4. Washed in the blood! sinner, come to - day; Je - sus so free - ly the

me re - vealed; Glo - ry to God! in my soul doth shine,
shined in - to me; Cleansed from all sin, in His word I be - hold
saved poor me! O how the lost ones would come shouting home,
debt will pay; Come to His arms, to His arms of grace,

CHORUS.

God, my sal - va - tion, and His life is mine!
Wealth which can nev - er be compared to gold. Washed in the
Nev-er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er-more to roam!
Come, now in meekness seek the Sav-iour's face.

blood, washed in the blood! Washed in the blood, in the
O glo-ry! Hal-le - lu-jah!

soul-cleansing blood! Sealed in the Spir-it true, and washed in the blood!
O glo - ry!

No. 94. Saved to the Uttermost.

W. J. K. W. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. Saved to the ut - termost: I am the Lord's; Je - sus, my
2. Saved to the ut - termost: Je - sus is near; Keep-ing me
3. Saved to the ut - termost: this I can say, "Once all was
4. Saved to the ut - termost: cheerful - ly sing Loud hal - le -

Sav - ior, sal - va - tion af - fords; Gives me his Spir - it a
safe - ly, he cast- eth out fear; Trust-ing his prom - is - es,
dark - ness, but now it is day; Beau - ti - ful vi - sions of
lu - ias to Je - sus, my King! Ran-somed, and par-doned, re-

wit - ness with - in, Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
how I am blest; Lean -ing up - on him, how sweet is my rest.
glo - ry I see, Je - sus in brightness re-vealed un - to me.'
deemed by his blood, Cleansed from un-right-eousness, glo - ry to God.

REFRAIN.

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - termost: Saved, saved by pow-er divine;

Saved, saved, I'm saved to the ut-termost: Je-sus, the Sav-ior, is mine!

95

Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as-sail; By the liv - ing Word of God, I shall pre-vail,
3. Standing on the prom-is - es, I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
4. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e- ter - nal-ly by love's strong cord; O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
5. Standing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo- ment to the Spir - it's call; Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

'Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promise, standing on the promise,
Standing on the prom-is - es of God, my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
Standing on the promise,
stand - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
standing on the promise,

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No. 96. Grace.

J. B. S.

Copyright, 1917, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

J. B. SCHOLFIELD.

1. There is a foun-tain o - pen for me, Where grace abundant flows rich and free;
2. Grace, pur-i - fy - ing, flows down to me, From that rich fountain of Cal-va- ry;
3. This grace has saved me, O praise His name! Holding me up, though I'm weak and lame;

Grace so a - maz-ing and so sub - lime, That in my soul shines
Grace which sustains me by night, by day,— Guid-ing me on my
All sin a-toned for, I stand se - cure,— I know I shall through

CHORUS.

light di - vine.
homeward way. Grace flows for me,.... Boundless and free,....
grace en - dure.

Grace, high as the stars and deep as the sea;.... Grace flows for me,
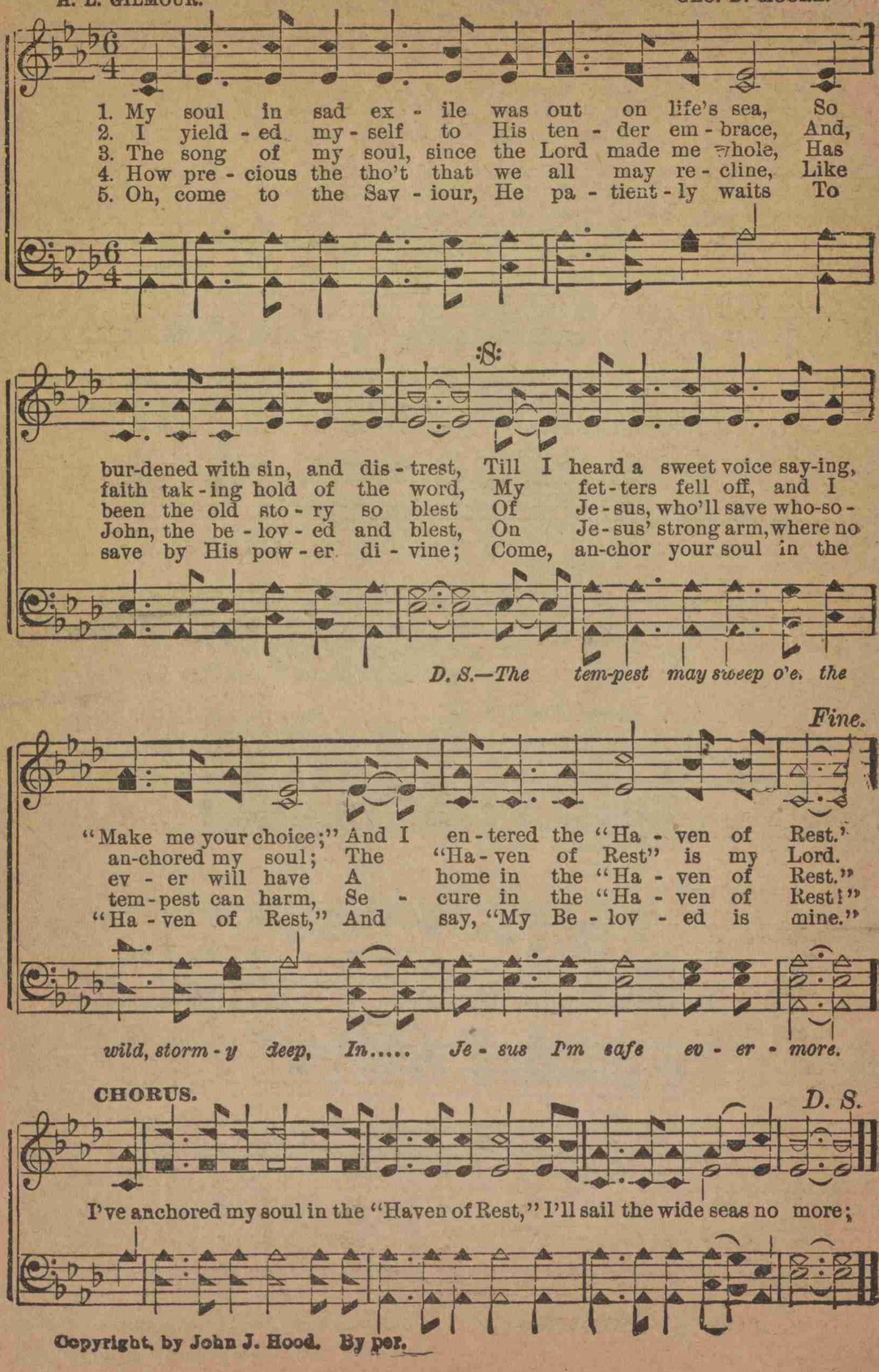
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Boundless and free; Grace, wonderful grace, flowing from Calva - ry.

No. 97. The "Haven of Rest."

"For we which have believed do enter into rest."—Hebrews 4: 3.

H. L. GILMOUR. GEO. D. MOORE.



CHORUS.

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No. 98. He Brought Me Out.

"He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God"—Ps. 49: 1-3.

REV. E. J. TELLEY. Cho. by H. L. G. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. My heart was dis-tressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the pit where my sins dragg'd me down; I cried to the Lord from the
2. He placed me up - on the strong rock by His side, My steps were es- tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm
4. I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise Him till all men His good - ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at
5. I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and de-spair, I'll praise the dear Fa - ther, who an-swered my pray'r; I'll sing my new song, the glad

deep, mir - y clay, Who ten - der - ly bro't me out to gold - en day.
here I re - main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
hap - py and free, I'll praise my Re-deem - er, who has res - cued me.
home and a - broad, Till ma - ny shall hear the truth and trust in God.
sto - ry of love, Then join in the cho - rus with the saints a - bove.

CHORUS.

He bro't me out of the mir - y clay, He set my feet on the rock to stay;
He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal-le - lu - lah.

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour. By per.

No. 99. The Dear Old Bible.

(Inscribed to my friend, Rev. W. G. Schurman.)

H. L. Copyright, 1917, by Haldor Lillenas, Olivet, Ill. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my guide each day, Be it my help and com-fort on my pil - grim way, Un - til the gates of glo - ry I at last shall see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....

2. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my teach-er true, Precious the words of promise, old, but ev - er new; On ev - 'ry page the love of God I plain - ly see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....

3. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as a shin-ing light, That will il - lum - ine me, and guide my steps a - right, Be it my sword to drive a - way the en - e - my, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me .....

4. Give me the dear old Bi - ble when my life shall end, When in the vale or sha-dow it will com - fort lend; It shall en - dure for time and all e - ter - ni - ty, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....

CHORUS.

Good e-nough for me, (yes), Good enough for me, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me, ... good e-nough for me,
Is good enough for me, Is good enough for me,

No. 100. Nothing Like Jesus.

"Whom have I in heaven but thee, and there is none I desire on earth beside thee."—Ps. 73.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES,

1. There is noth-ing in the world like Je - sus, He's the treas-ure of my soul;
2. There is noth-ing in the world like Je - sus, He sup-plies my ev - 'ry need;
3. Ev - 'ry tri - al of my life I tell Him, And He un - derstands it well;
4. O there's no one in the world like Je - sus, Sym - pa - thet - ic, kind and true;
5. Have you troubles in your life, my broth-er? Does your heart ache day by day?

When I'm troubled He dis - pels my sor-rows, When I'm sick He makes me whole.
And when oth-ers, whom I trust, be - tray me, He re-mains a friend in - deed.
He sus-tains me with His con - so - la - tion, Ev - 'ry fear His words dis - pel.
If it was not that I know and trust Him, I know not what I should do.
If you'll bring your burdens all to Je - sus, He will bear them all a - way.

CHORUS.

O I love to tell the mer - its of my Sav - iour,
Ev - 'ry soul I can to win; O I love to tell the
sto - ry of His pow - er, How He saves and keeps from sin.

Copyright, 1913, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 101. Be Ready When the Bridegroom Comes.

J. M. B. Copyright, 1897, by Jas. M. Black. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Are you walk - ing now in the light of God? Be read-y when the
2. Have you full sal - va - tion from ev - 'ry sin? Be read-y when the
3. Is your heart made clean by the pre - cious blood? Be read-y when the
4. He will come some day un - to ev - 'ry soul Be read-y when the

Bride-groom comes. Are you in the path that the Mas - ter trod? Be
Bride-groom comes. Trust-ing in His word, have you peace with - in? Be
Bride-groom comes. Have you been made white in the cleans-ing flood? Be
Bride-groom comes. By His heal - ing pow'r let Him make you whole—Be

CHORUS.

read - y when the Bride-groom comes. Will you be read - y to

en - ter in? Read-y when the Bridegroom comes? In the morn-ing light

or at noon, or night, Be read - y when the Bride-groom comes.

No. 102. Living In Canaan Land.

H. L.

Copyright, 1917, by Haldor Lillenas, Olivet, Ill.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I've left the land of E-gypt with its bond-age drear, I've crossed the mighty
2. I wan-der not in des-ert or on burn-ing sand, But thru the smil-ing
3. My sus-te-nance is not the food that once was mine, On man-na of the
4. I'm drinking of a fountain that can-not run dry, Redeemed thru grace di-

Red sea with my Lord so dear, And now the songs of Beu-lah fill my heart with
meadows of a bet-ter land; For God is ev-er leading me by His right
wil-der-ness I can-not dine, I'm feed-ing on the hon-ey and the milk and
vine and pu-ri-fied am I, I'm sing-ing while the golden hours are pass-ing

CHORUS.

cheer, For I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.
hand, I am liv-ing in Ca-naan land. I am liv-ing in Ca-naan
wine, For I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.
by, For I'm liv-ing in Ca-naan land.

I am

liv-ing in Ca-naan, I am liv-ing in Canaan land; .... .. The joy-bells are
Canaan land;

ring-ing, and with rapture I'm singing, For I'm living in Ca-naan land.....
Canaan land.

No. 103 When I Get to the End of the Way.

* * *

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. The sands have been washed in the footprints Of the stranger on
2. There are so ma-ny hills to climb up-ward, I oft-en am
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me Or give me one
4. When the last fee-ble step has been tak-en And the gates of that

D.C.—And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the
Last.—Then the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the

Gal - i - lee's shore, And the voice that sub-dued the rough bil-lows,
long-ing for rest, But He who ap-points me my pathway,
tri - al too much, All His peo - ple have been dear - ly purchased,
cit - y ap-pear And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an-gels

end of the way, And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,
end of the way, Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,

FINE.

Will be heard in Ju - de - a no more. But the path of that
Knows just what is need-ful and best. I know in His
And sa - tan can nev - er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my list - en - ing ear. When all that now seems

When I get to the end of the way.
When I get to the end of the way.

lone Gal - i - lee - an With joy I will fol - low to - day.
word He hath promised That my strength, "it shall be as my day."
see Him and praise Him, In the cit - y of un - end - ing day.
so mys - te - ri - ous Will be bright and as clear as the day.

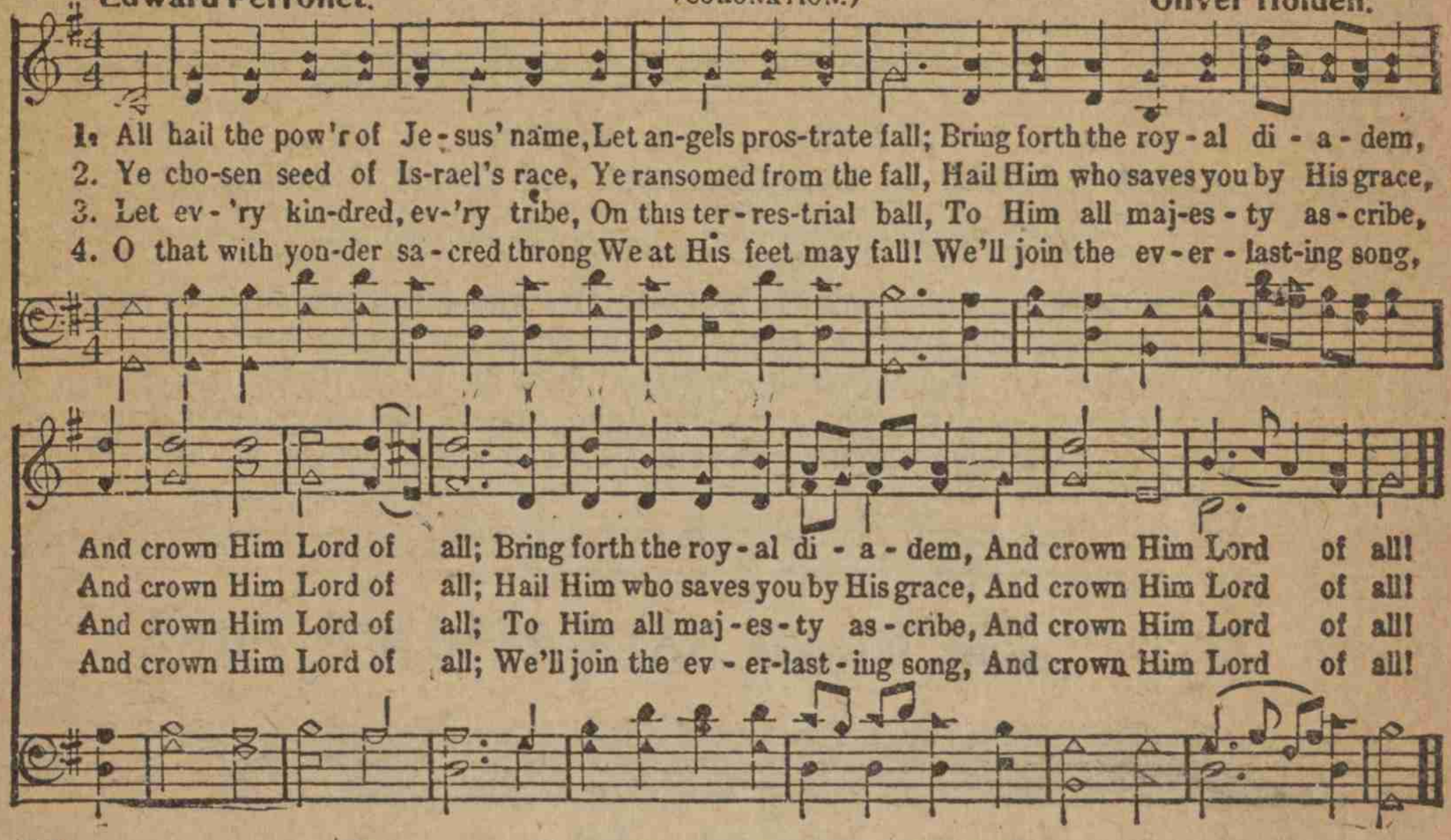
D.C.

Copyright, 1895, by Charlie D. Tillman.

Devotional Hymns

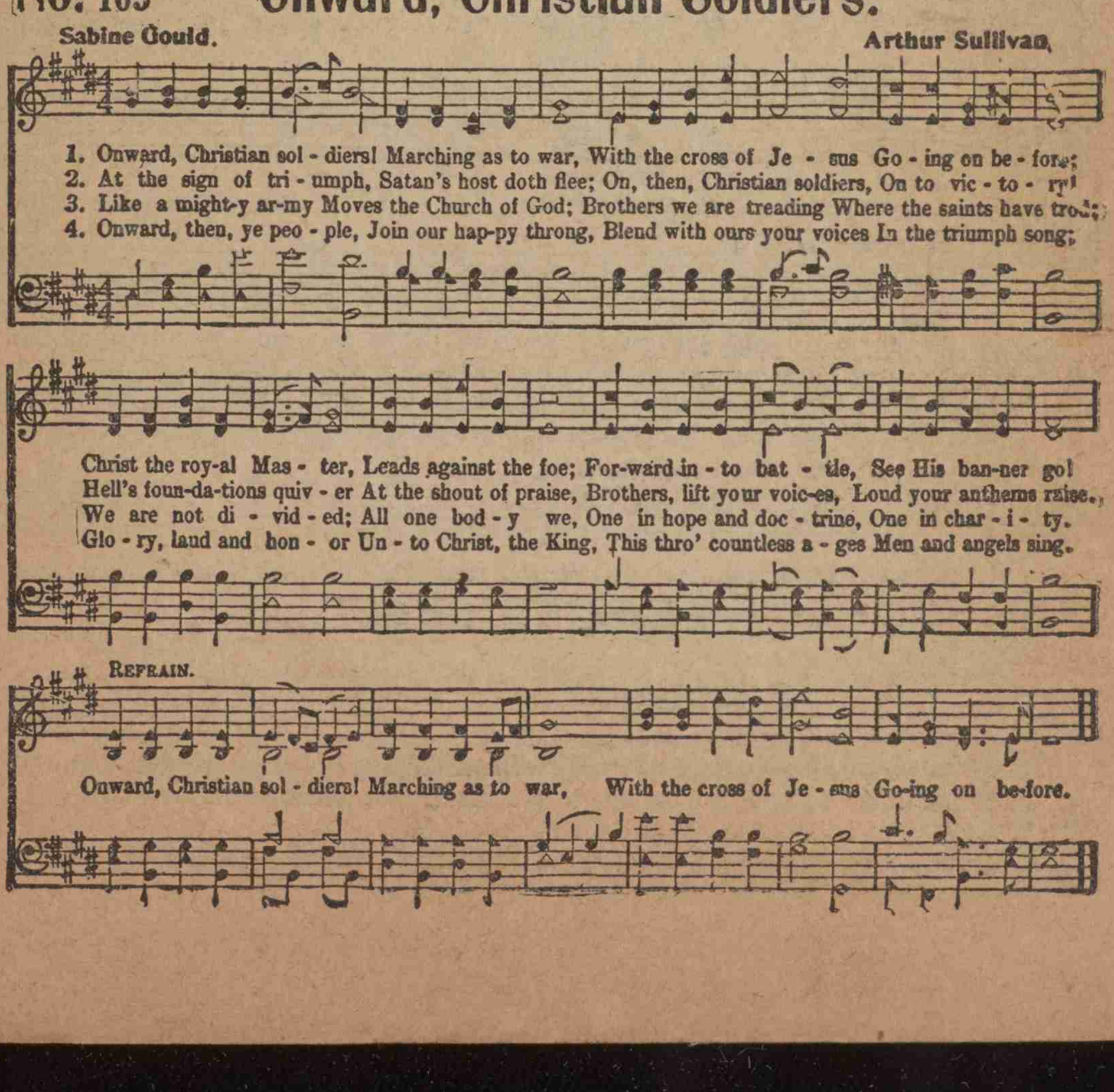
No. 104 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



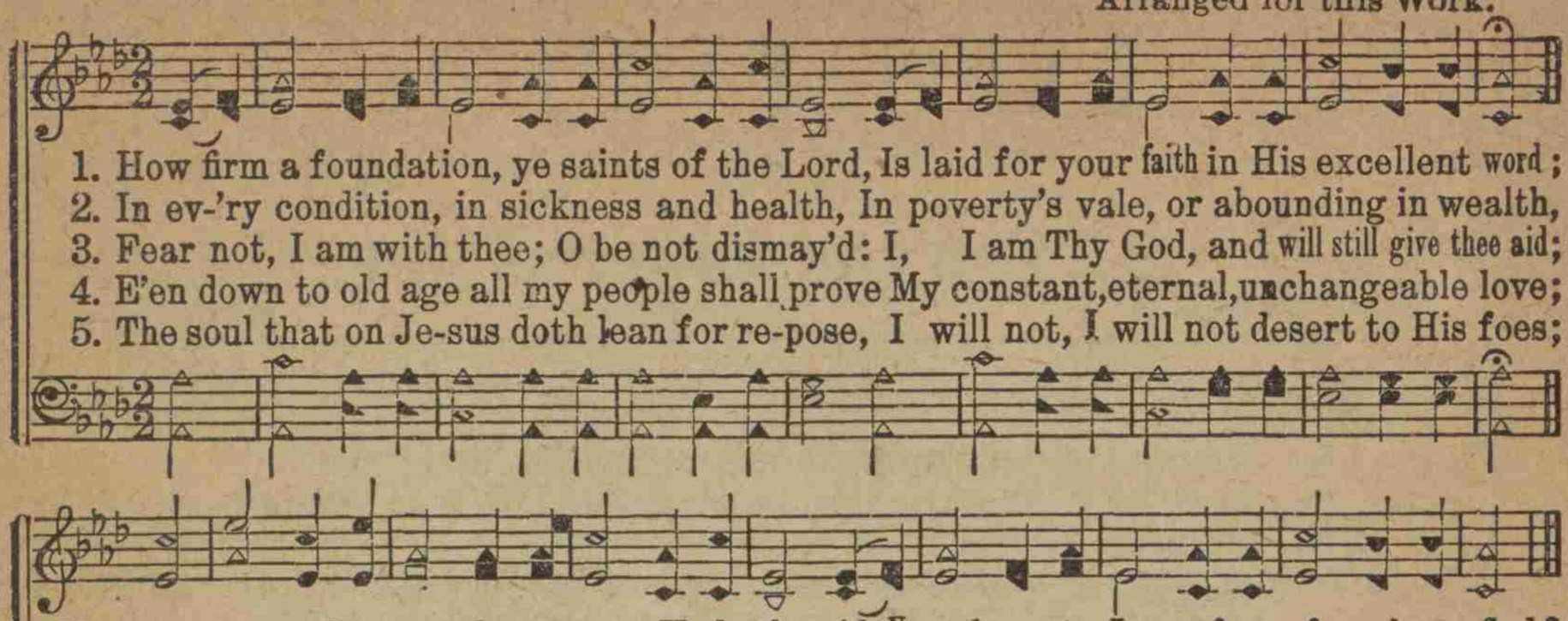
No. 105 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. Arthur Sullivan.

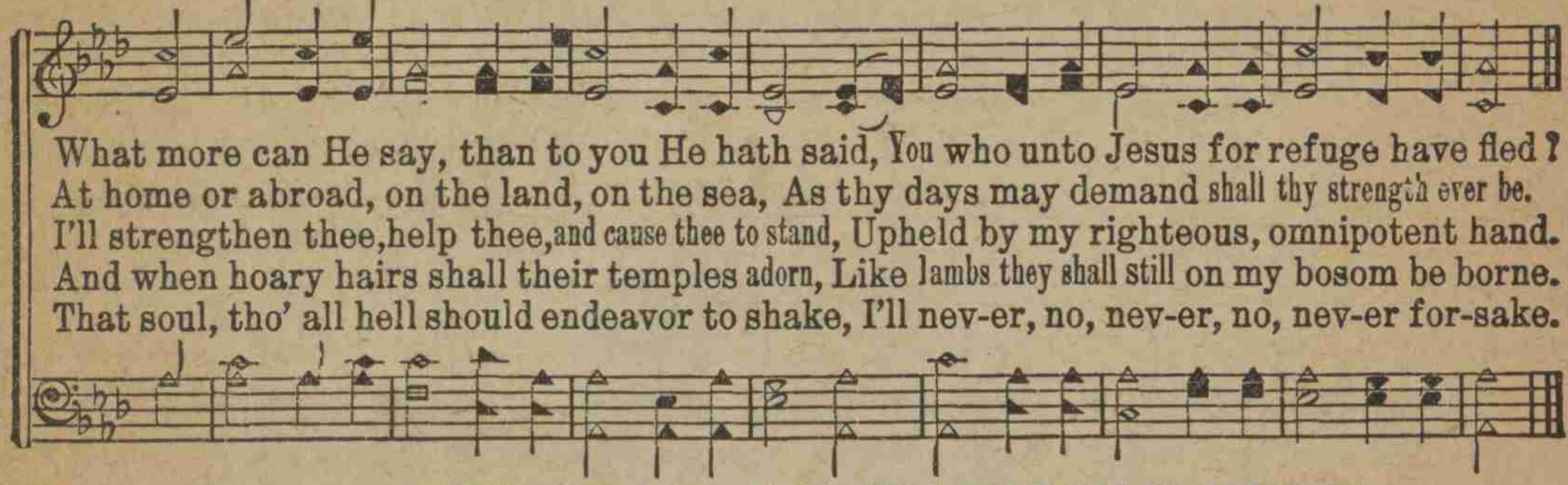


No. 106. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.
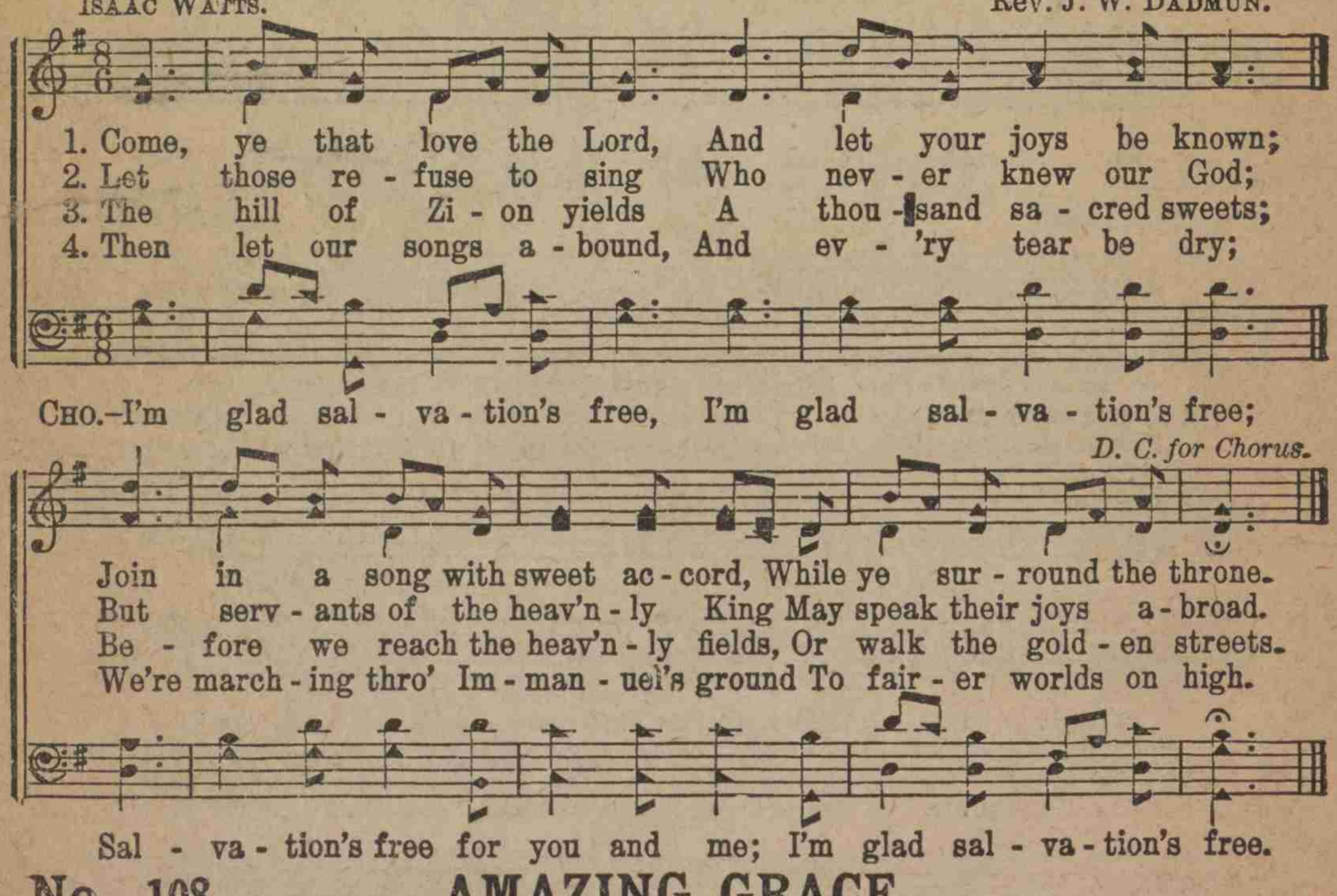


1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev-'ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;
4. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My constant, eternal, unchangeable love;
5. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes;



What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.

No. 107. I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

Isaac Watts. Rev. J. W. Dadmun.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets;
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Cho.–I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;

D. C. for Chorus.

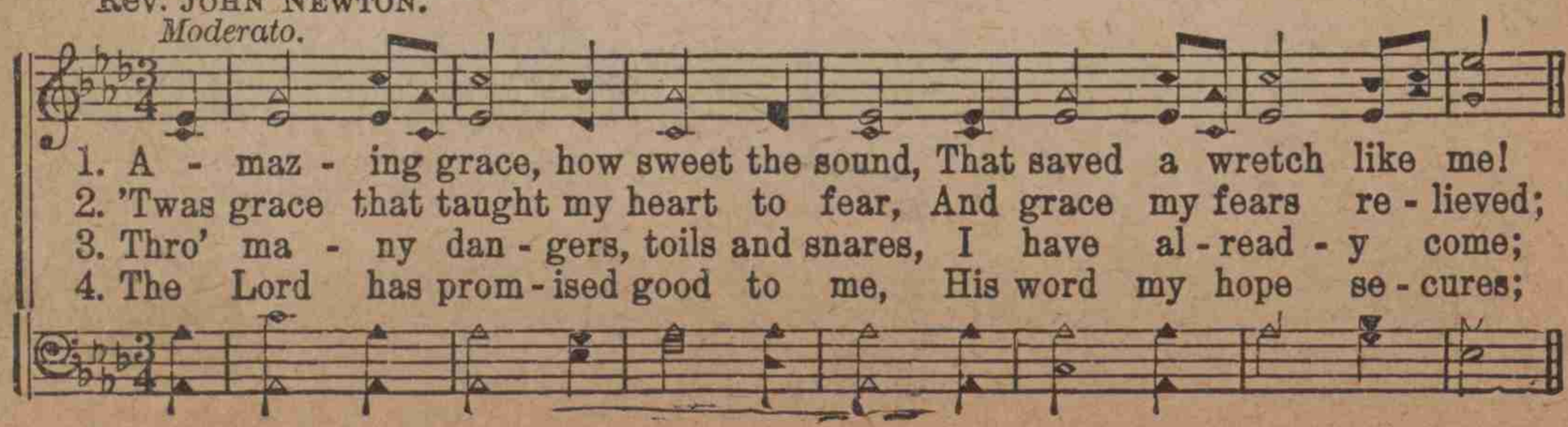
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur - round the throne.
But serv - ants of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

No. 108. AMAZING GRACE.

Rev. John Newton.

Moderato.



1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.

No. 109. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. (Toplady.) THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—*Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 110. ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. (Manoah. C. M.) F. J. HAYDN.

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, brok - en for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
5. Re - mem-ber Thee and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee!
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.

No. 111 I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 112 Even Me, Even Me.

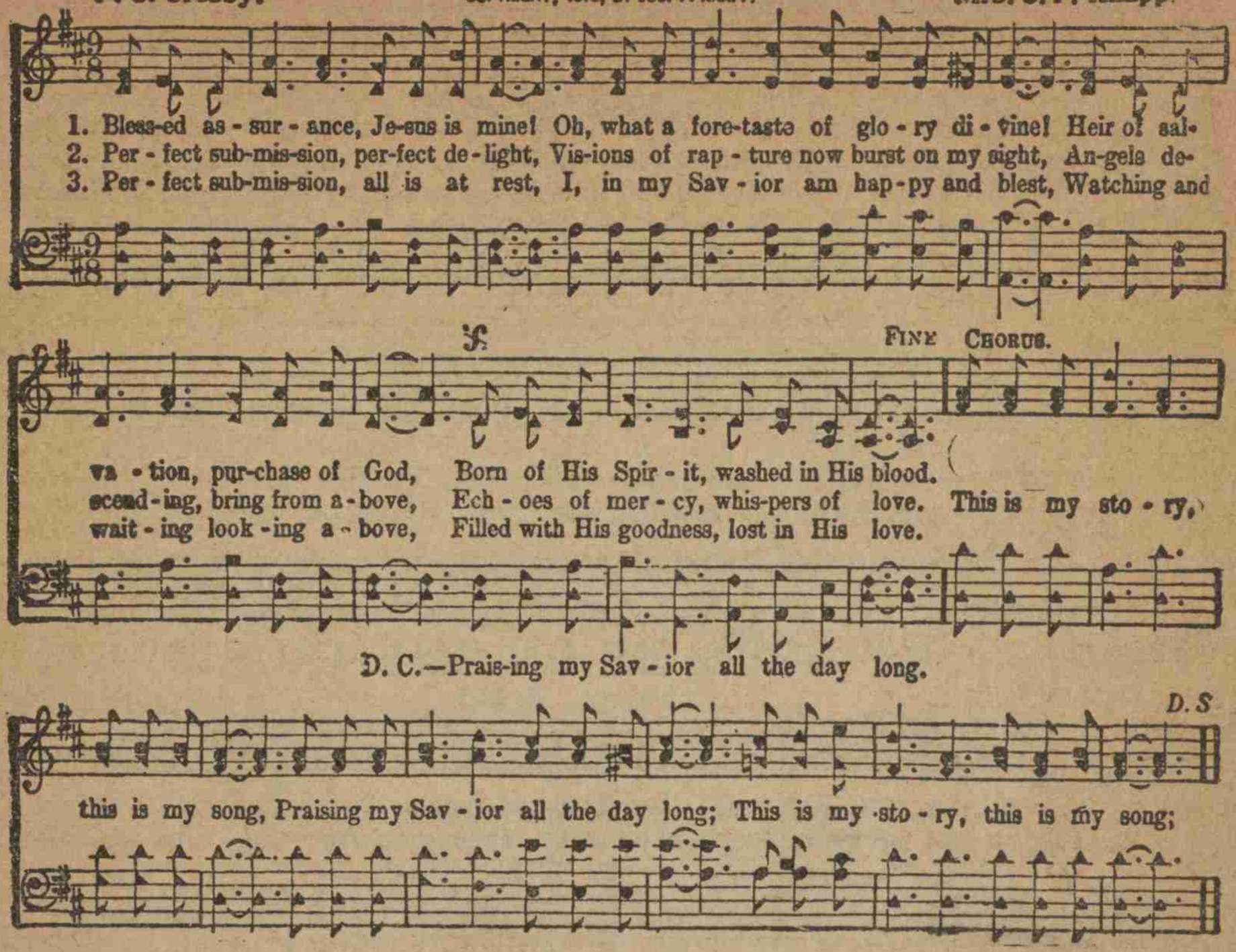
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.
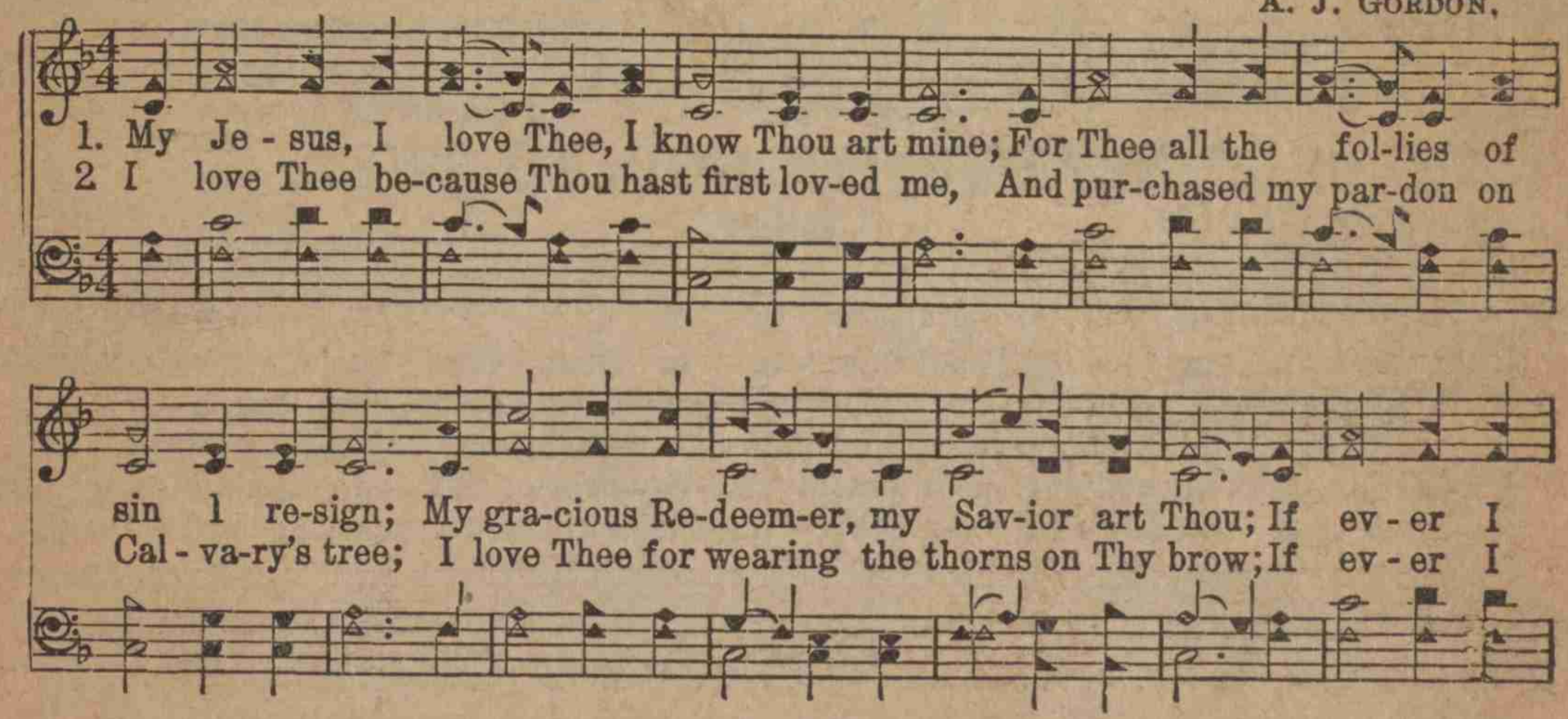
No. 113 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



No. 114 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. GORDON.



3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow.
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

No. 115 OH, FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.

CHARLES WESLEY. (Ortonville.) CARL GLASSER.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise; The glories of my
2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread thro' all the
3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease: 'Tis music in the
4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the

God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace! The tri-umphs of His grace!
earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name. The hon-ors of Thy name!
sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace, 'Tis life and health and peace
foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me, His blood a-vailed for me.

No. 116 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH. (Laban. S. M.) LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a-rise; The hosts of sin are
2. O watch and fight and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re-new it bold-ly

press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
ev-'ry day, And help di-vine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring me to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 117 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS. (Bethany.) LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee! Near-er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that thou send-est me,
4. Then, with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto-ny griefs
5. Or if on joy-ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon and stars for-got

D. S.—*Near-er, my God, to Thee,*
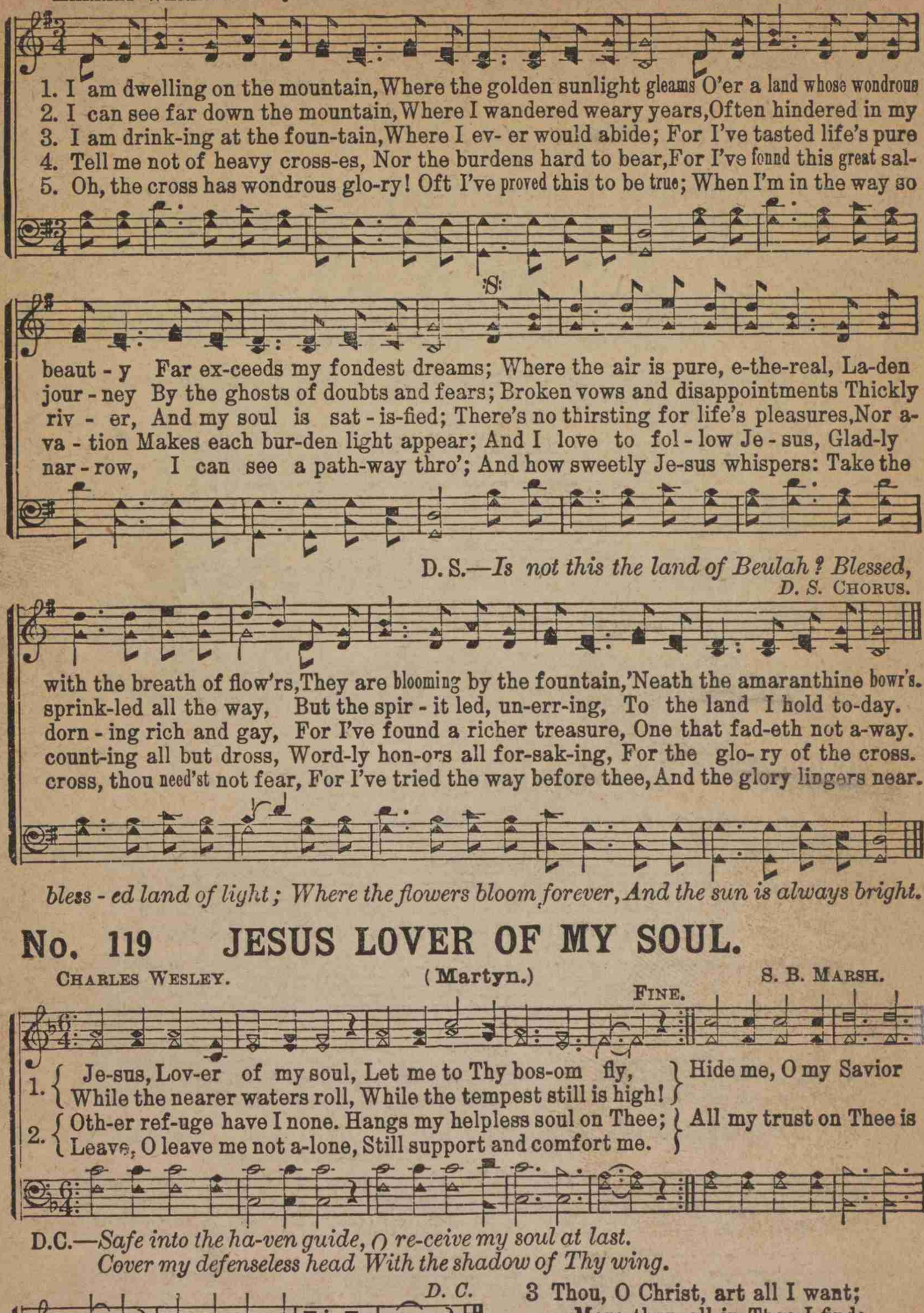
FINE. D. S.

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

Near-

No. 118 IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

HARRIET WARNER RE QUA. REV. J. W. DADMUN



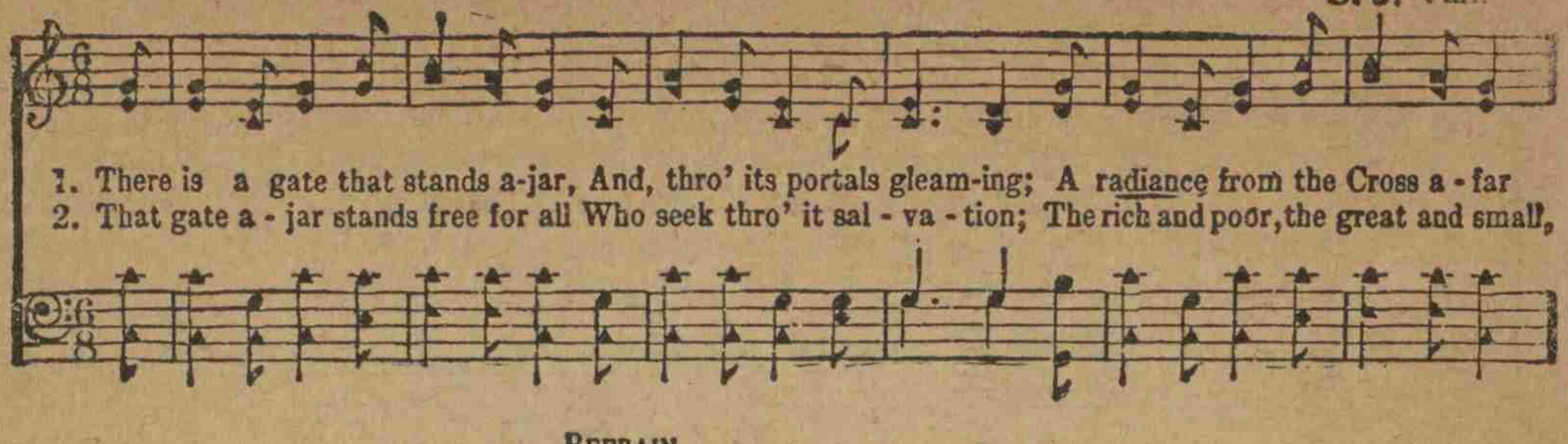
No. 119 JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

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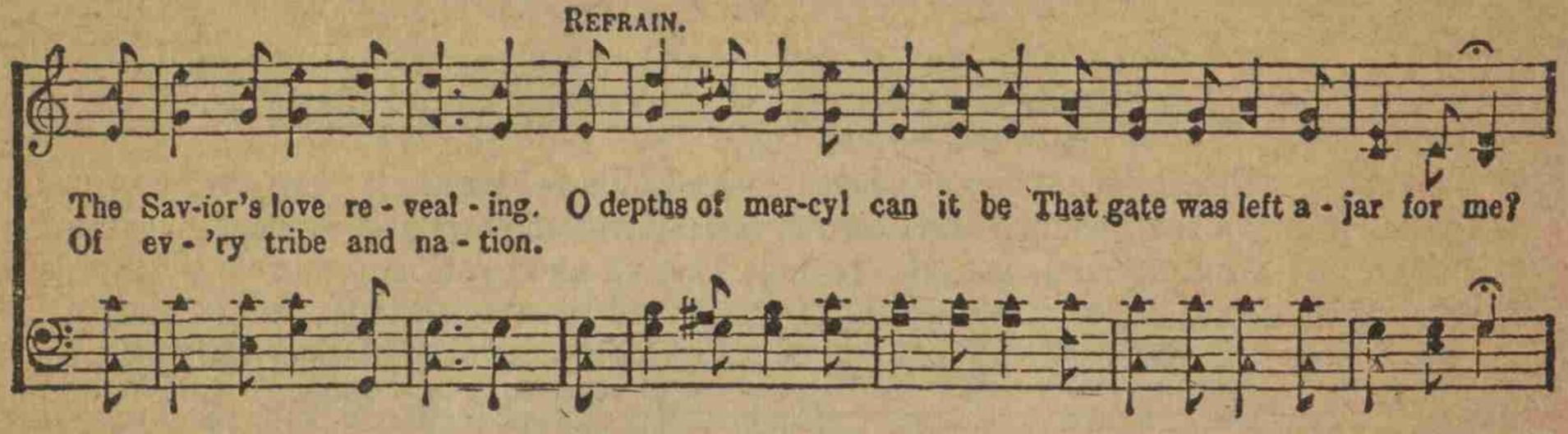
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint!
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 120. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



REFRAIN.



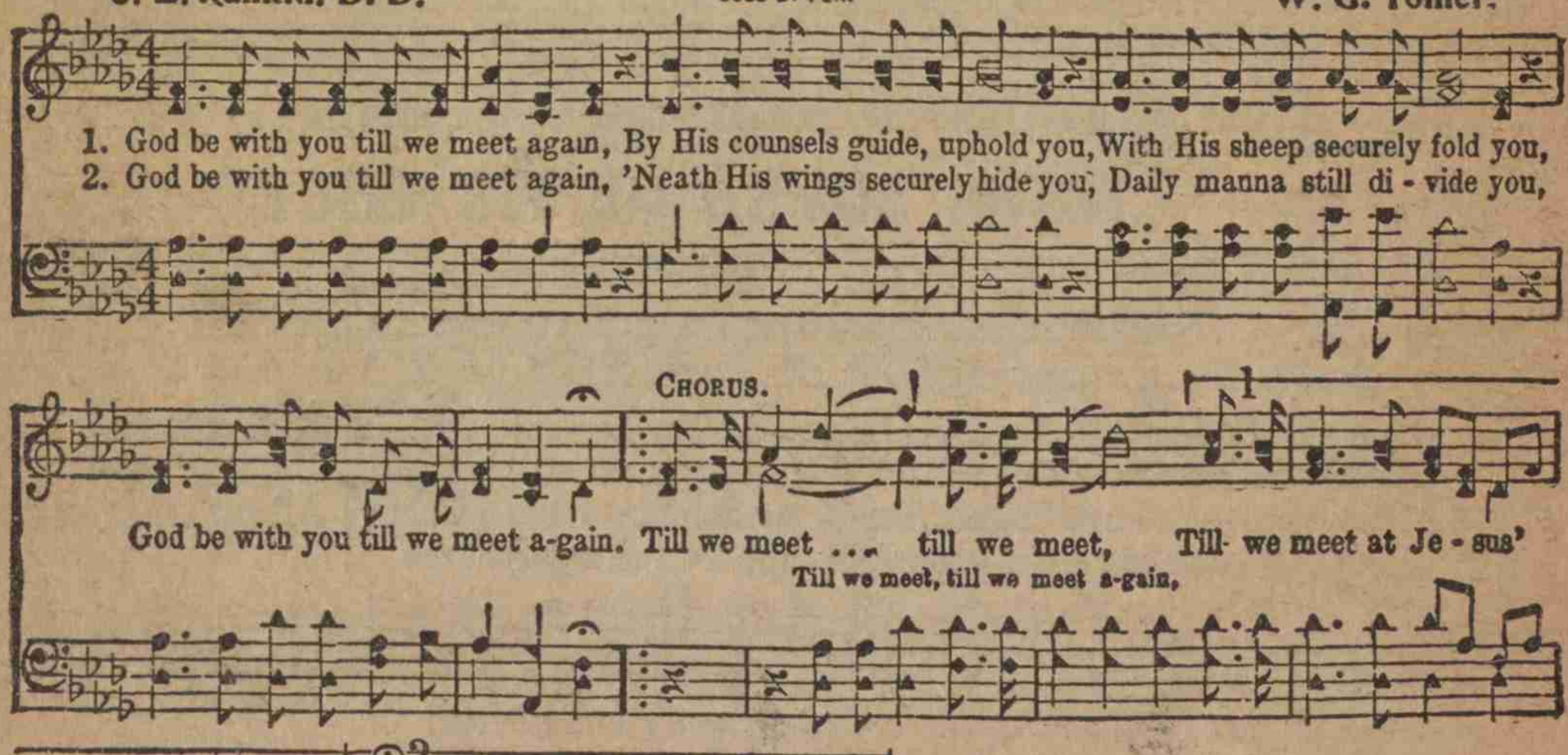
3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.
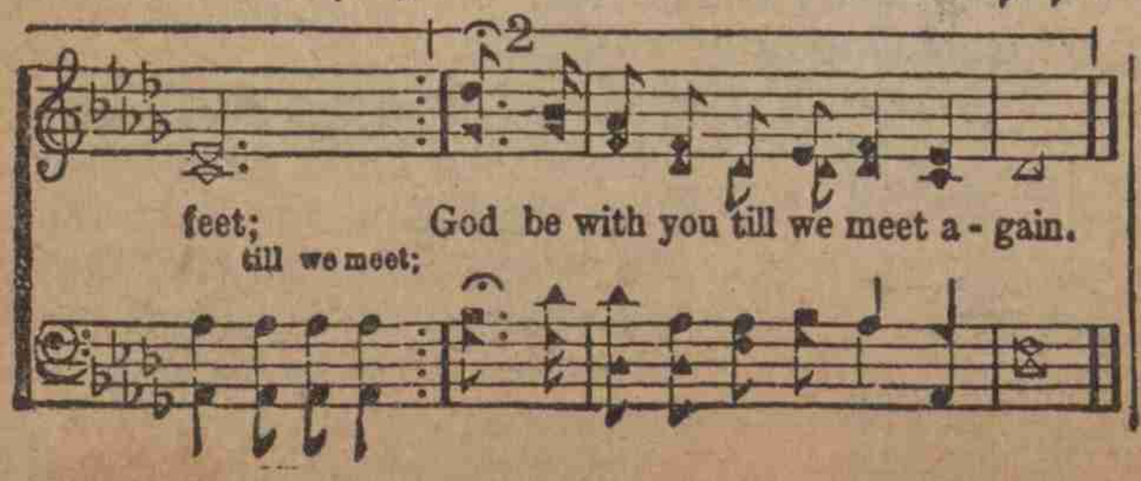
4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 121 God Be With You.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D.
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J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.





3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.
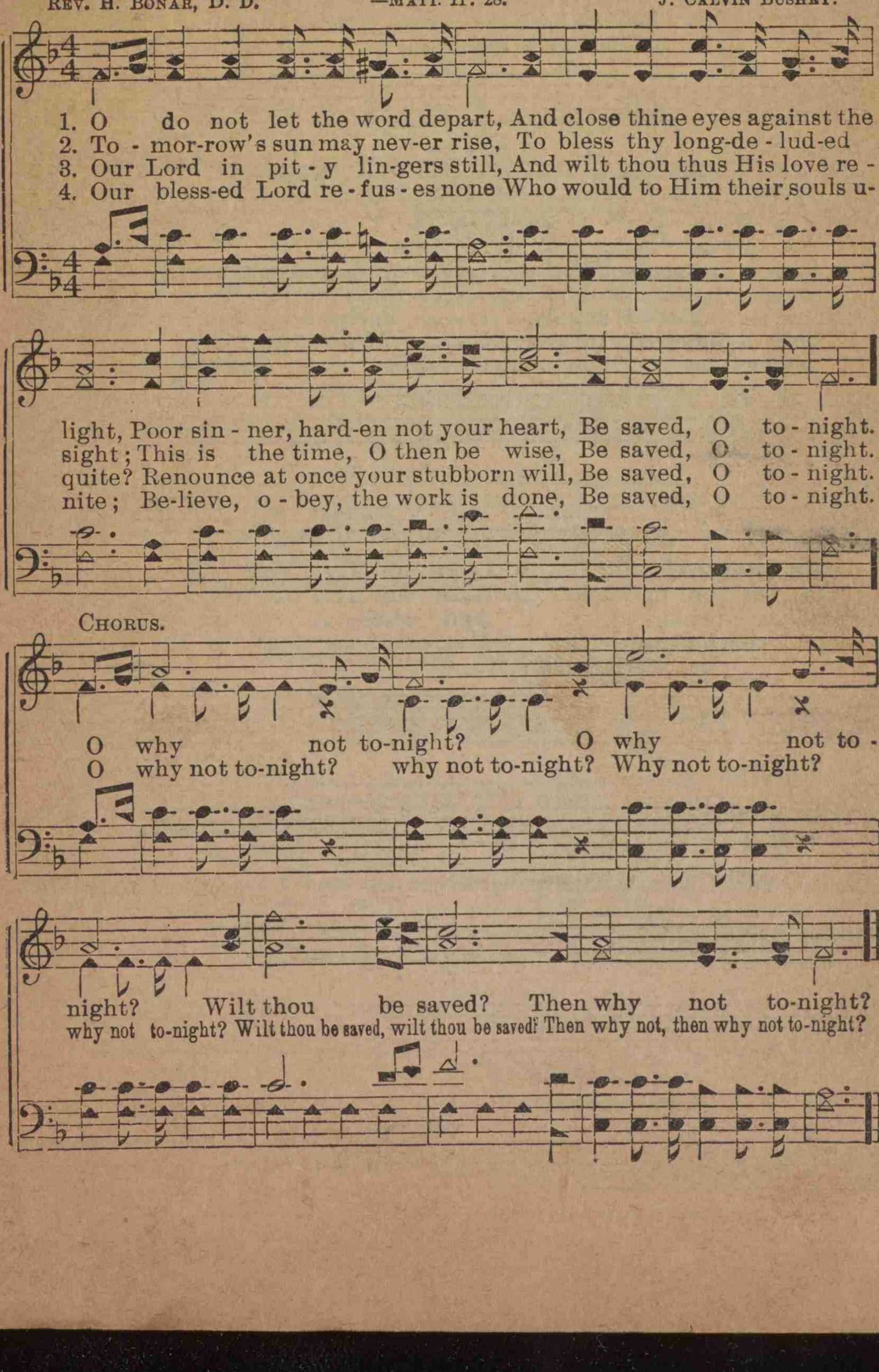
Invitation and Altar Songs.

No. 122. O Why Not To-night?

Copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall. Used by per.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

REV. H. BONAR, D. D. —MATT. 11: 28. J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



No. 123. There Is a Fountain.

As sung by Miss Essie Morris and
Mrs. Winifred Carroll.

Arr. by Mrs. Jno. T. Benson.

DUET.

1. There is a foun - - tain filled with blood, Drawn
2. The dy - ing thief..... re - joiced to see That
3. E'er since by faith..... I saw the stream Thy
4. Then in a no - - - bler, sweet-er song I'll

1. There is a foun-tain, filled with blood,

from Immanuel's veins,..... And sinners, plunged..... be -
foun - tain in his day,..... And there may I..... tho'
flow - ing wounds supply,..... Re-deem-ing love ..... has
sing.... Thy pow'r to save,..... When this poor, lisp - ing,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plunged

neath that flood, Loose all..... their guilt-y stains.
vile as he, Wash all..... my sins a - way.
been my theme, And shall.... be till I die.
stamm'ring tongue Lies si - - lent in the grave.
be - neath that flood,

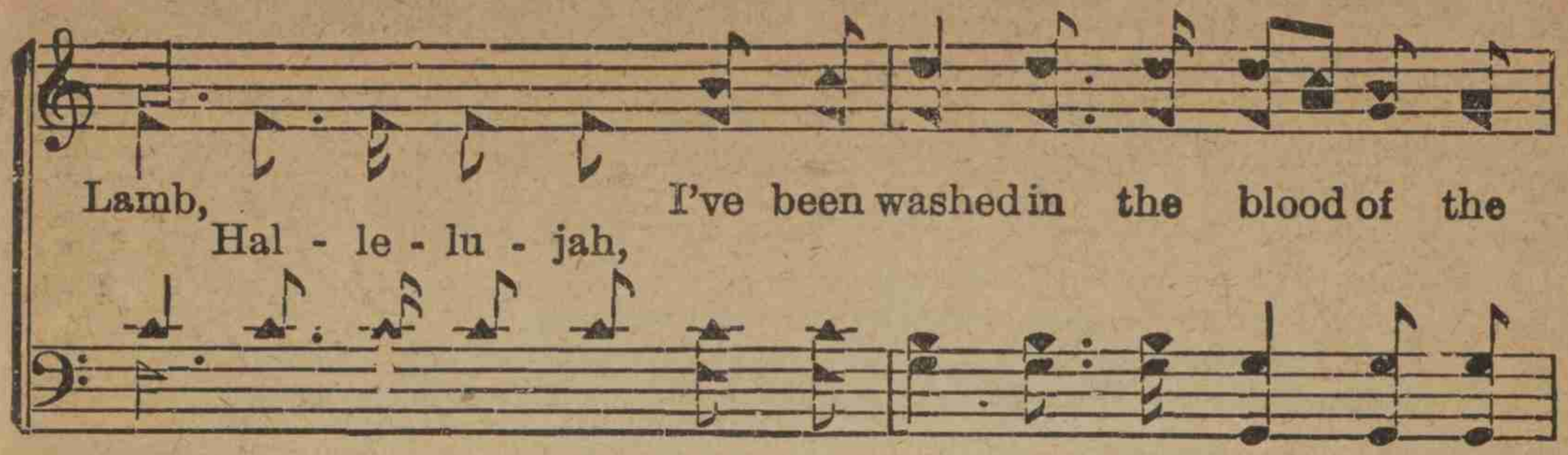
CHORUS.
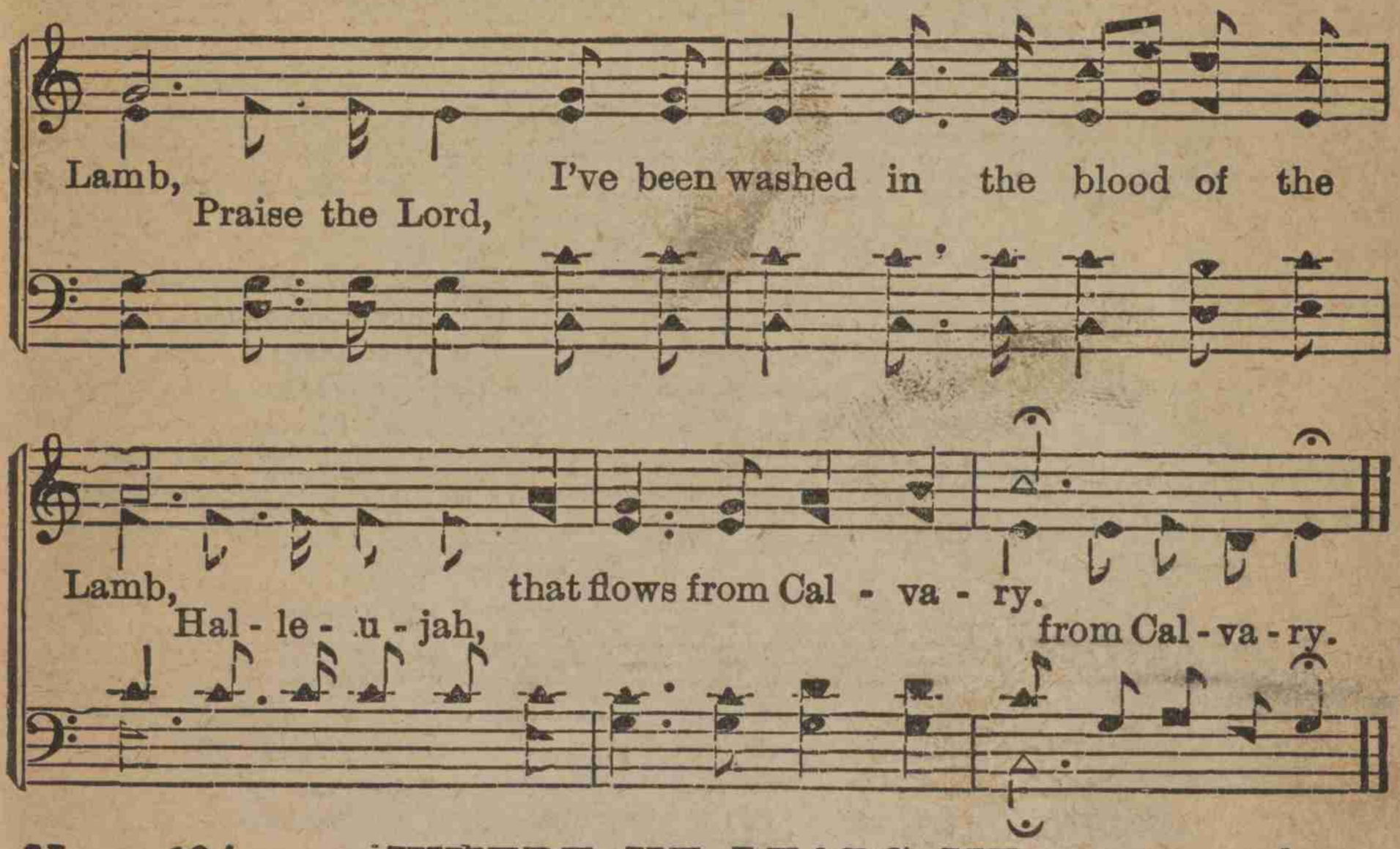
I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been redeemed (and so have

I), I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been washed in the blood of the

Copyright, 1913, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

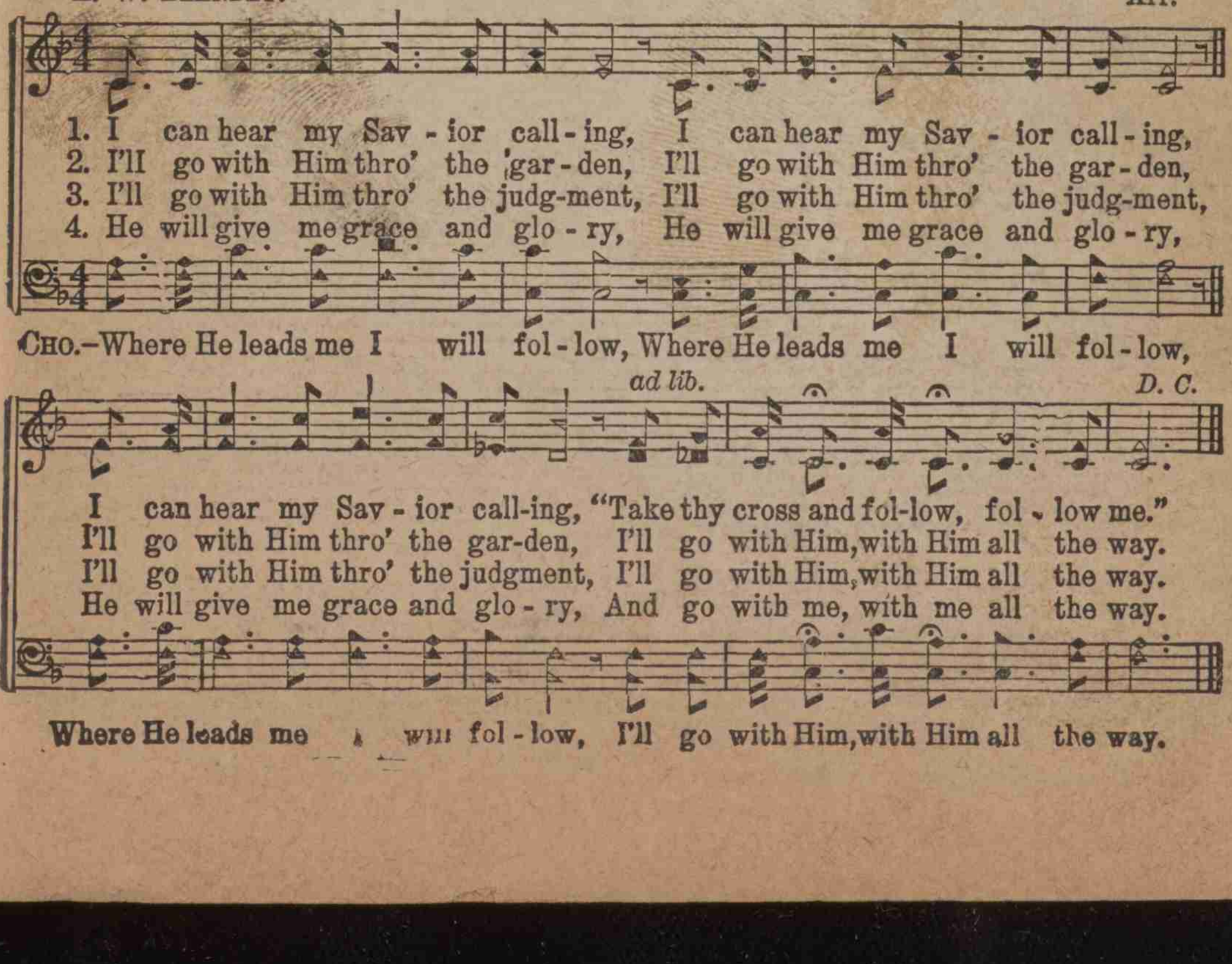
There Is a Fountain. Concluded.





No. 124. WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr.



No. 125. Wonderful Power In the Blood!

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

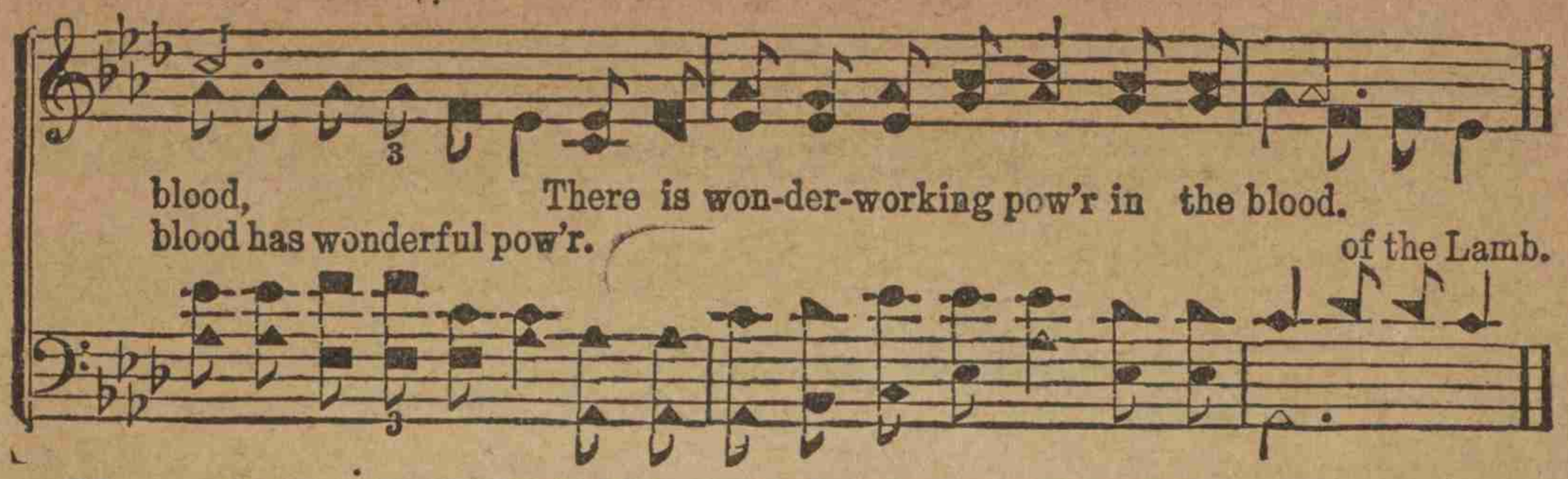
R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. By per.

1. There is wonder-working pow'r in the precious blood, There is pow'r in the blood; It will cleanse from ev-'ry sin, It will make you pure with-in,
2. Praise the Father and the Son for the sac - ri - fice; That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,
3. When we at the judgment stand blood will be our plea; There's no oth-er way I know, But this precious crimson flow,
4. O our Saviour's precious blood flow'd for all the world; 'Tis sal-va-tion's wondrous plan, That was made for ev-'ry man,
5. Who - so - ev - er will may come to this precious blood; There is pow'r in the blood; Sin - ner do not long-er wait, For the judgment seals thy fate,

REFRAIN.
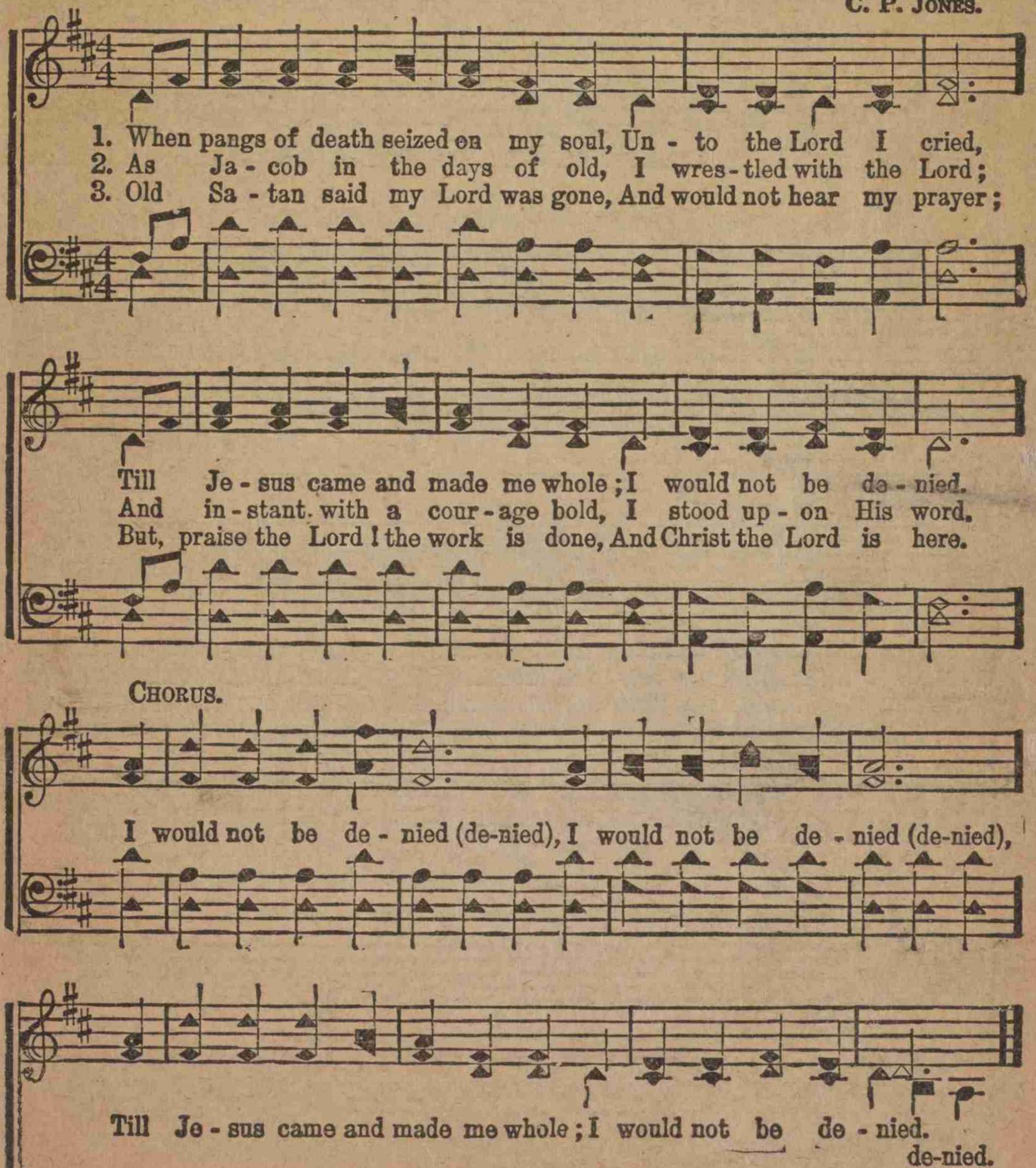
There is pow'r..... in the blood. Wonderful pow'r.....
There is pow'r in the blood, of the Lamb. Wonderful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb,
in the blood, There is per-fect cleansing pow'r in the
O the blood has won- der- ful pow'r,
-re-cious blood; Won-der-ful pow'r..... in the
Won- der- ful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; O the

From Pentecostal Song Evang[illegible] E. Chattanooga, Tenn.



No. 126. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.



Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones. Used by per.

No. 127. I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the pub - li- cans of old,
2. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the man of long a - go,
3. O I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Calv'ry's brow,
4. O sometime I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,

When He gathered them a - bout Him And the bless-ed ti - dings told;
Who had tar- ried by the way- side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suff'ring, While my tears of sor - row flow;
When our jour-ney here is o - ver And we've reached our home to stay;

How He came to bring de-liv-'rance To the cap - tives in dis-tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way;
Then I'll walk with Him for- ev - er, Sing His prais- es o'er and o'er,

Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per- fect peace and rest.
And im - me-diate-ly he fol-lowed Je - sus all a- long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad- ly, Lead me an - y-where He may.
Laugh and shout, and ev-er tell Him That I love Him more and more.

Copyright, 1902, by C. F. Weigele. Used by per.

I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I will fol - low where He lead-eth, I will pas - ture where He feed - eth;

I will fol - low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

No. 128. O DON'T STAY AWAY.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No lon - ger be dis-tressed; Come
2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can - not be told; Come
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now
4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast; Judg-
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come, and no lon - ger roam; Come,

CHORUS.

to thy Saviour's breast; O don't stay a - way.
to thy Saviour's fold; O don't stay a - way.
He will take thee in; O don't stay a - way.
ment will come at last; O don't stay a - way.
now, and start for home; O don't stay a - way.

} Prayers are as - cend-ing now,

Rit.

An - gels are bending now, Both worlds are blending now; O don't stay a - way.

Copyright, 1895, by Geo. C. Hugg. Used by per.

No. 129. COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."
C. P. J. MATT. 11: 28. CHARLES P. JONES.

1. Hear the blessed Saviour calling the oppressed, "O ye heavy-laden, come to Me and rest;
2. Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?
3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling tow'rd the pit of hell's consuming flame,
4. Have you cares of business, cares of pressing debt? Cares of social life or cares of hopes unmet?
6. Have you by temptation often conquered been, Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?

Come, no longer tar-ry, I your load will bear, Bring Me ev'ry burden, bring Me ev'ry care."
Do un-ho-ly feelings struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Jesus, He will give you rest.
By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed, Hear the tender Shepherd,—"Come to Me and rest."
Are you by remorse or sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Jesus, He will give you rest.
Christ will sanctify you, if you'll claim His best, In the Ho-ly Spir-it He will give you rest.

CHORUS.
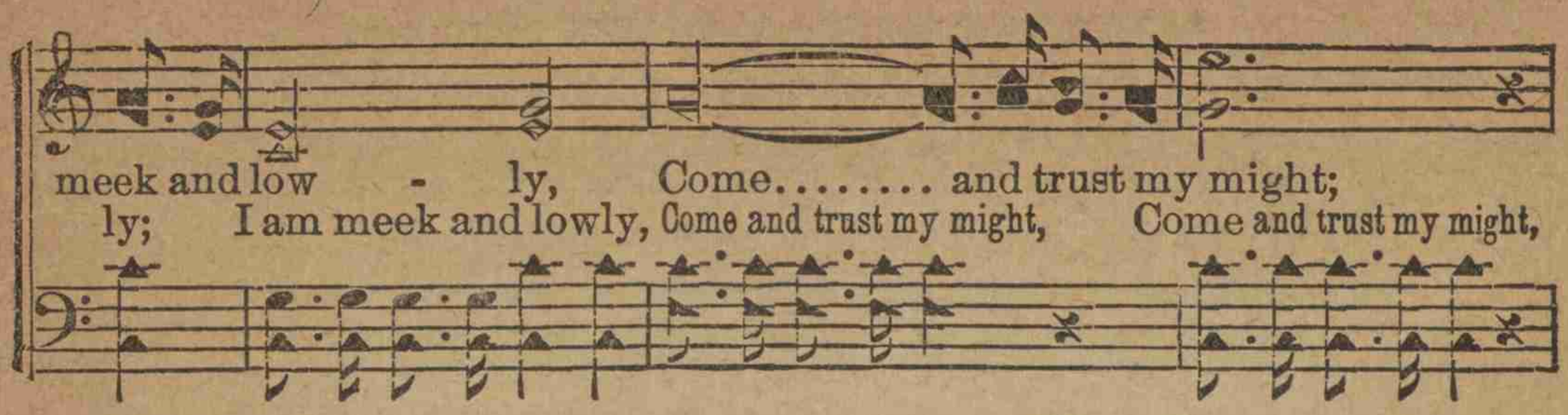
Come un-to Me; I..... will give you
Come un-to Me, Come un-to Me, I will give you rest,

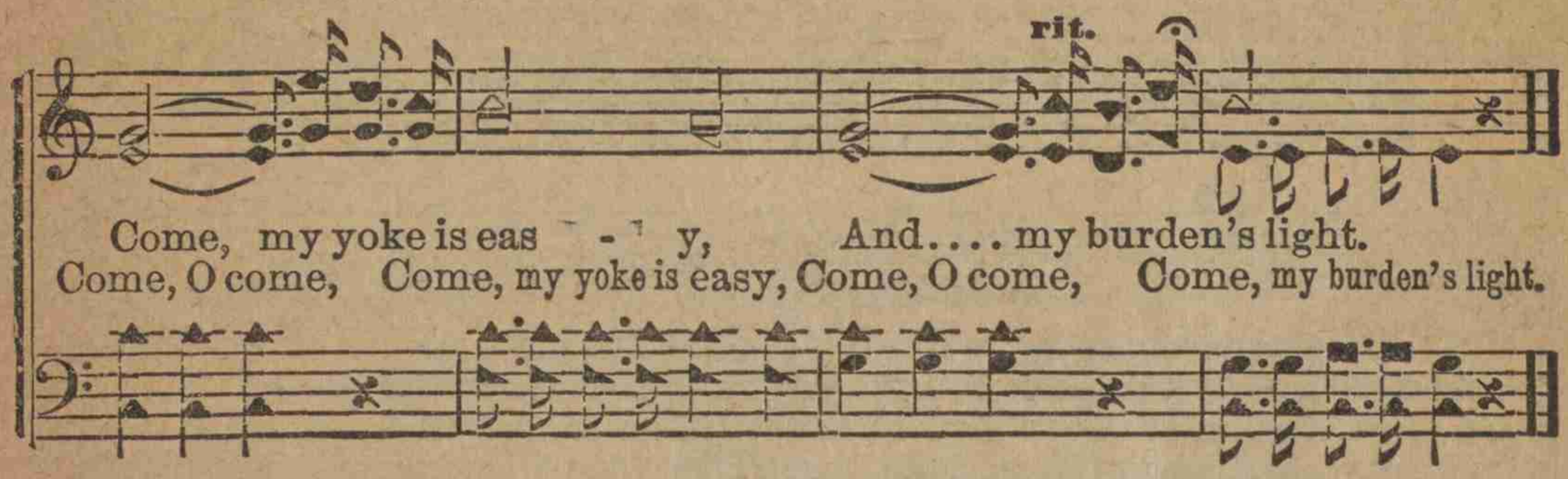
rest; Take..... My yoke up-on you,
I will give you rest; Take My yoke up-on you, Take My yoke up-on you,

Hear..... Me and be blest;..... I..... am
Hear Me and be blest, hear Me and be blest, I am meek and low-

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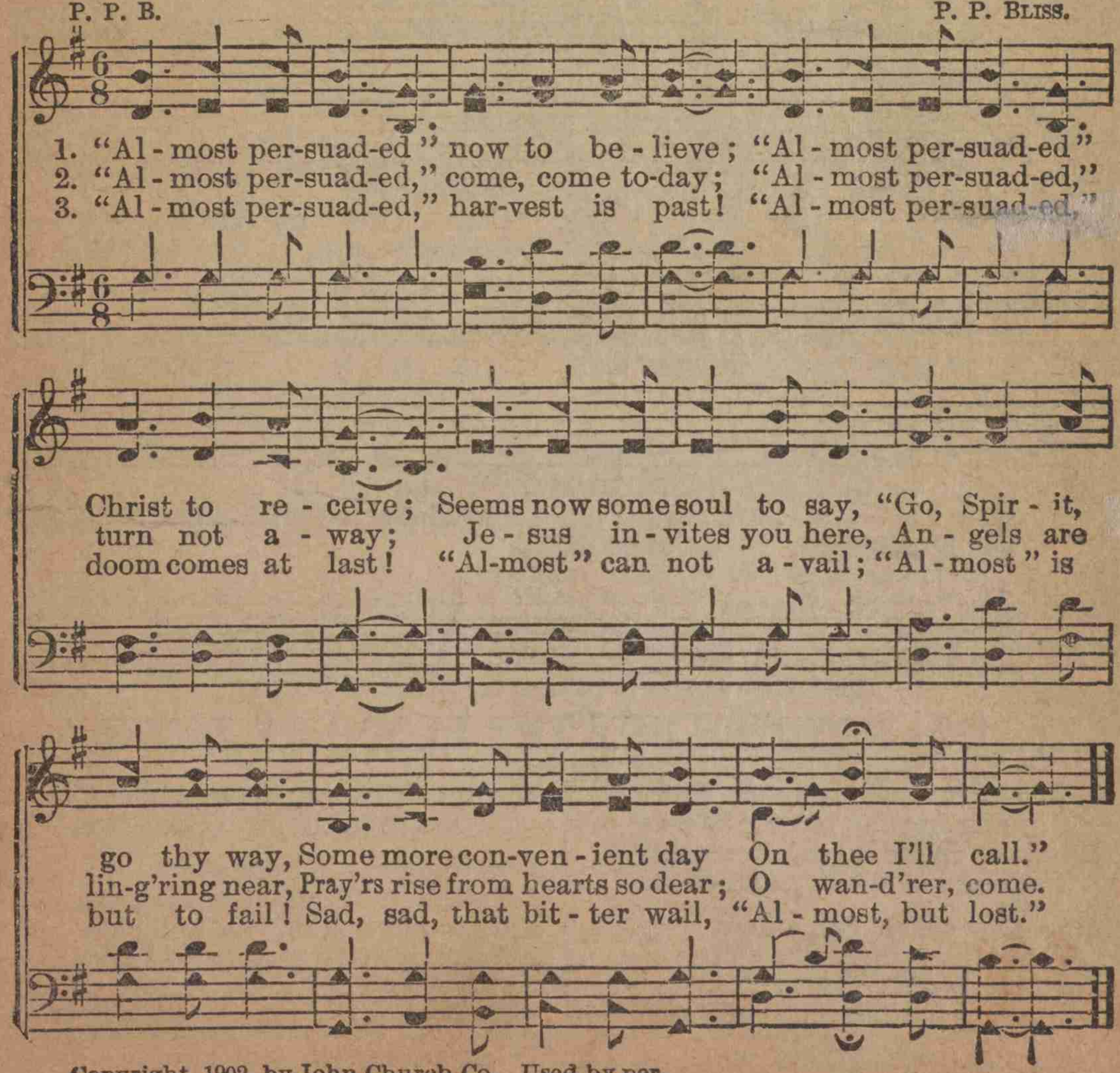
COME UNTO ME. Concluded.





No. 130. ALMOST PERSUADED.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

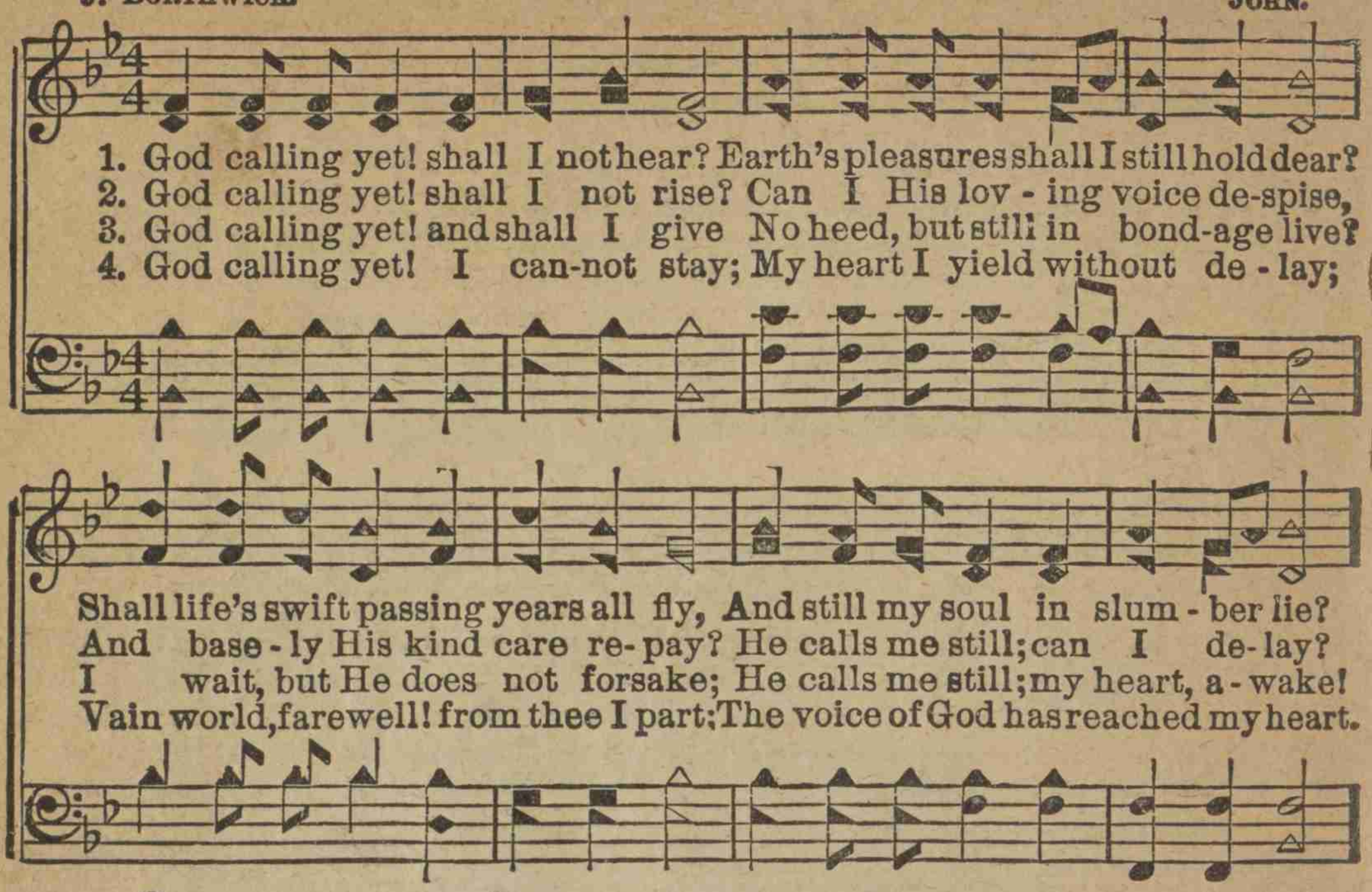


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No. 131. GOD CALLING YET.

"I have called, and ye have refused." PROV. 1: 24.

J. BORTHWICK. JOHN.



This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 132 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

KEY OF G.

1 What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHO.—O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

R. LOWRY. By per

No. 133. JESUS IS CALLING TO-DAY.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. Wea - ry one, Je - sus is call - ing to rest, Call - ing to - day,
2. Long He has called you, He calls you to - day, Call - ing to - day,
3. Judgment is com - ing, when man - y shall weep, Banished a - way,
4. Voi - ces you've heard, but no voice such as His, Call - ing to - day,

do not de - lay; Lay down your bur - den and lean on His breast,
do not de - lay; He may cease call - ing if you turn a - way,
for - e'er to stay; Je - sus can not on - ly save you, but keep,
do not de - lay; Hell will be aw - ful if heav - en you miss,

CHORUS.

Je - sus is call - ing to - day..... Je - sus is call - ing, is
is call - ing to - day.

call - ing to-day, Call - ing, my brother, O do not de - lay; Je - sus is

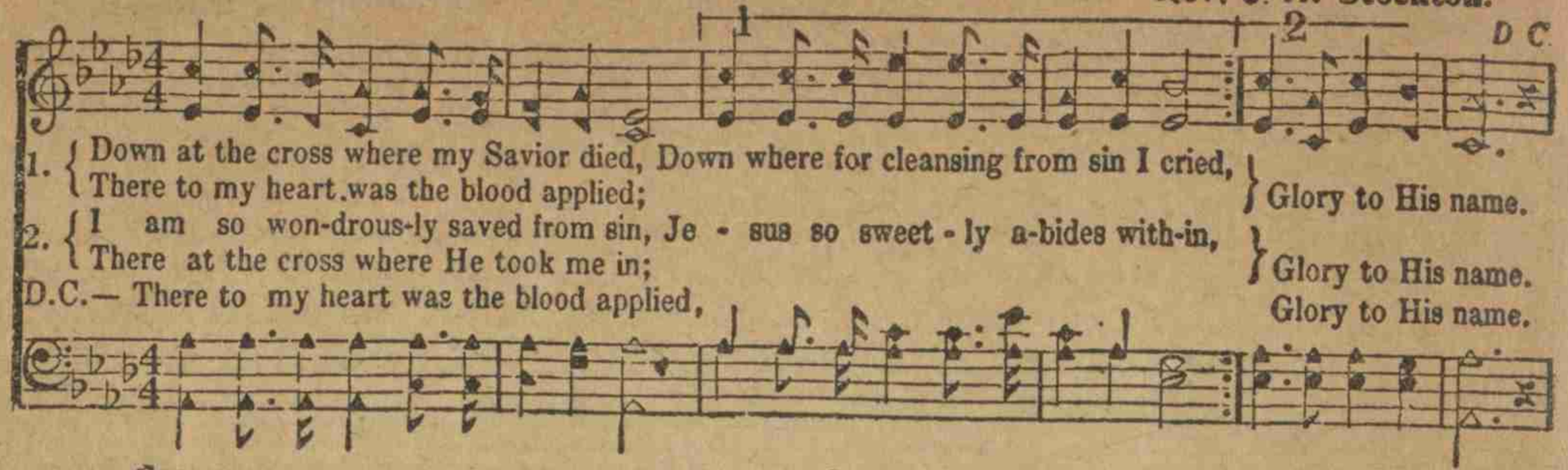
Rit.

call - ing, is call - ing to-day, Je - sus is call - ing to - day.....
is call - ing to - day.

Copyright, 1902, by C. F. Weigele. Used by per.
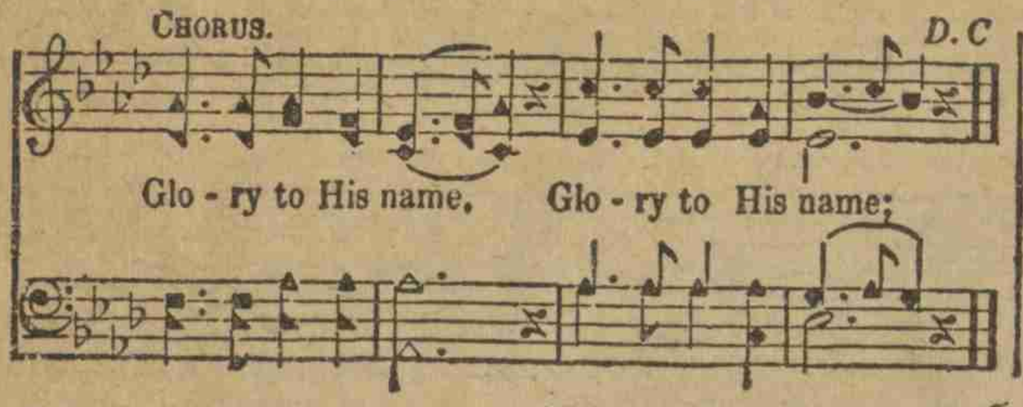
No. 134 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   { There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.
2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   { There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

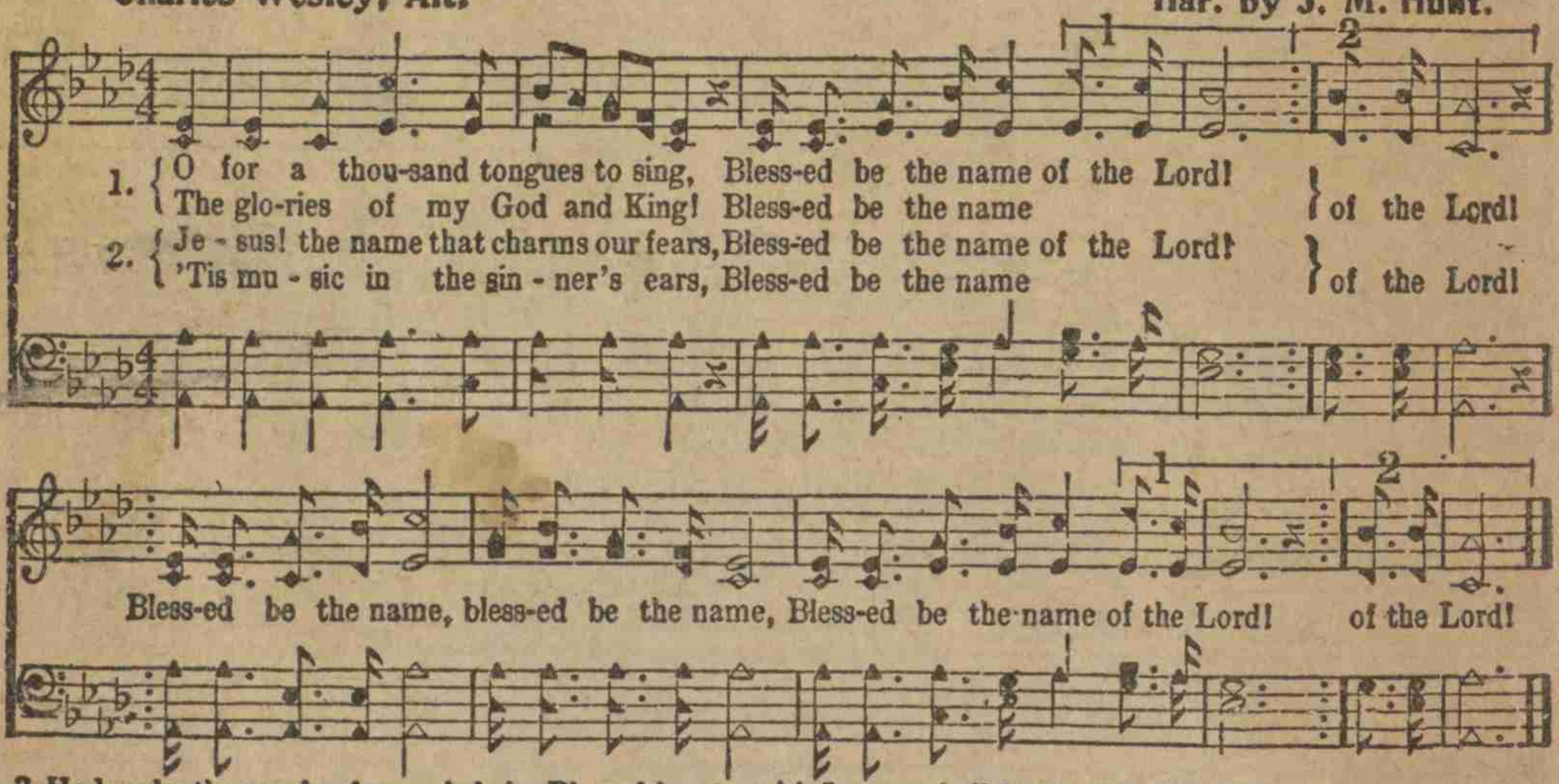


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 135 Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.



1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!
2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!
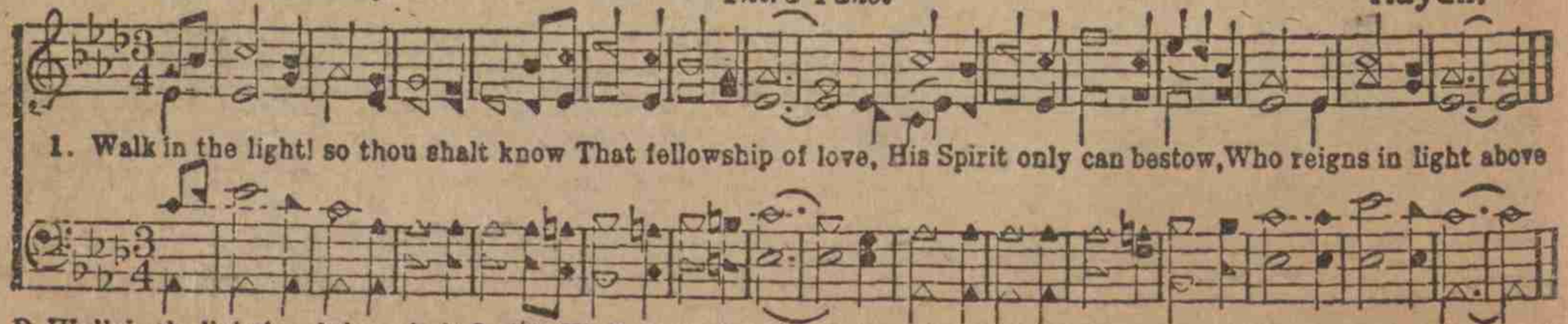
Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 136 Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom.
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 137 Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL

Will L. Thompson

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad-ows are gath-'ring, and death's night is com -ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

cres

Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home.....
Come home, come home,

dim.

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

rit. pp

No. 138 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

CHORUS.

I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry.
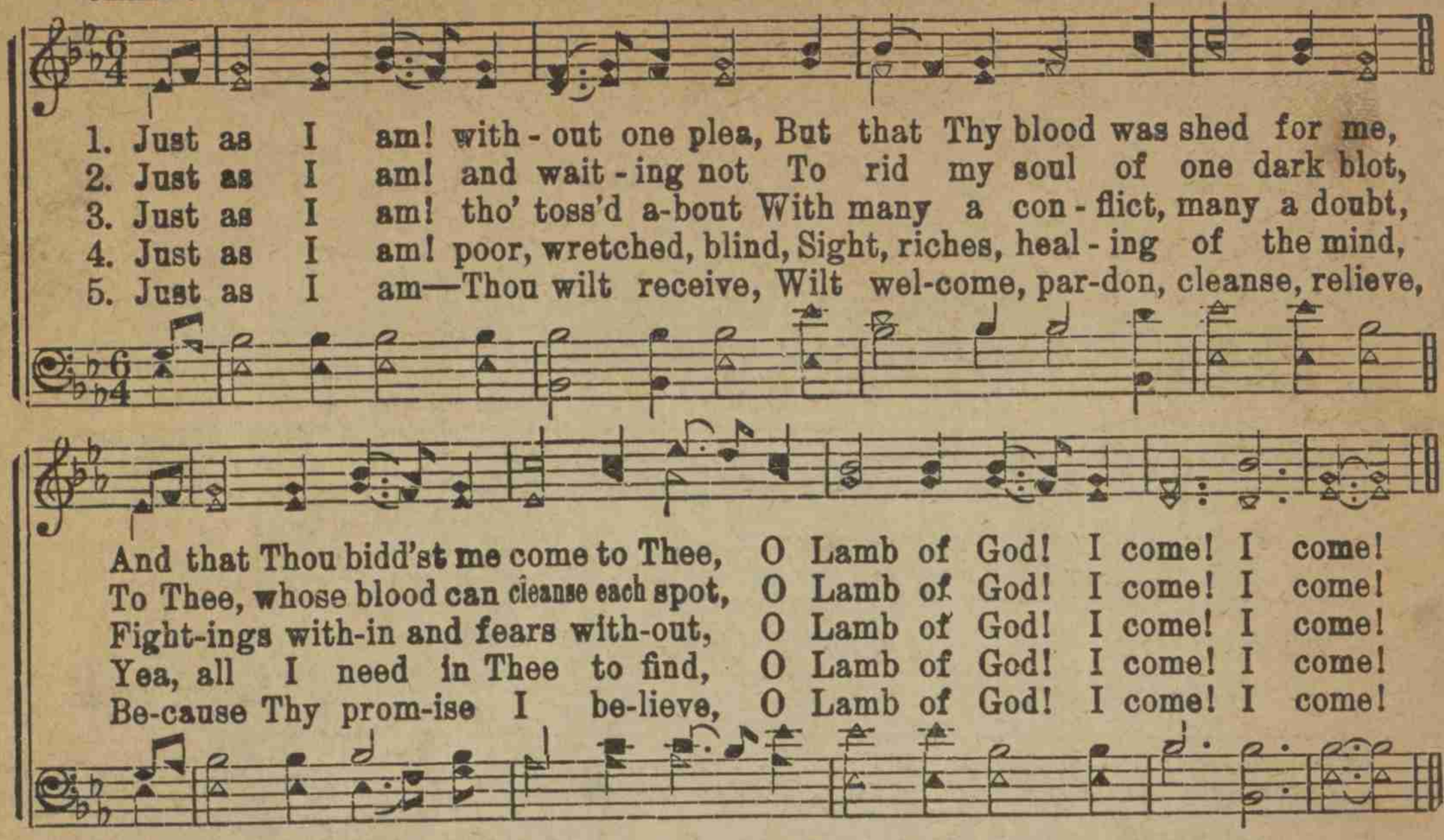
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.
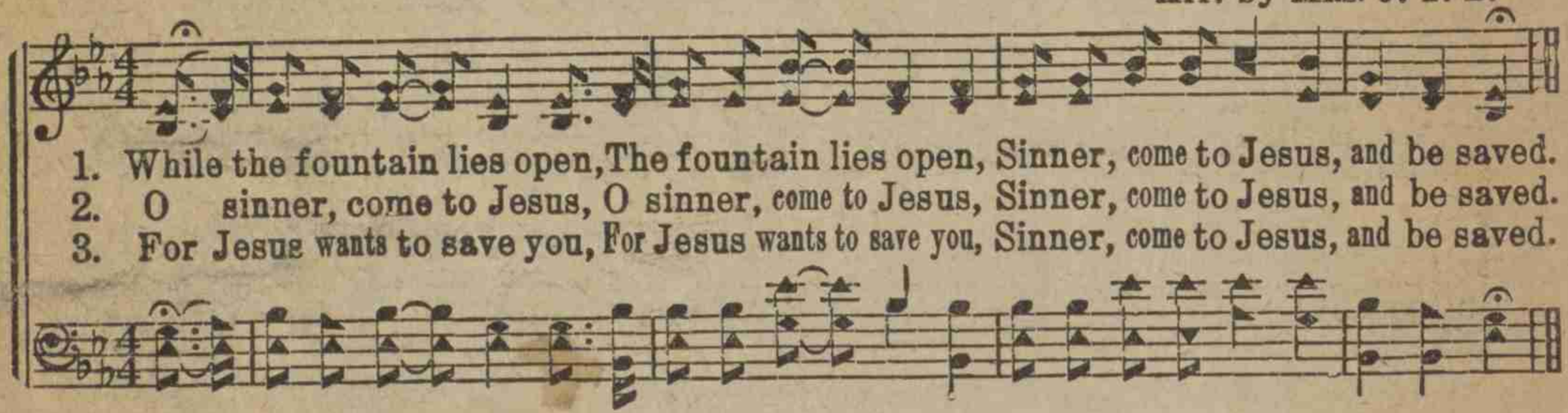
No. 139. Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



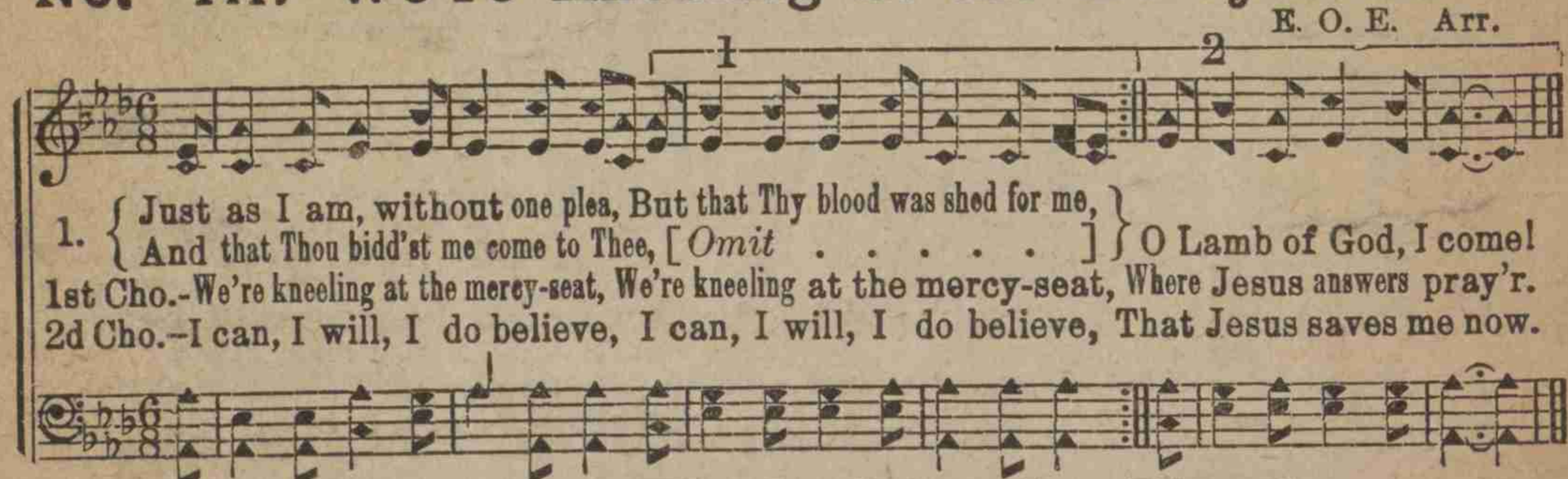
No. 140. The Fountain Lies Open.

Arr. by MRS. J. T. B.



No. 141. We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

E. O. E. Arr.



No. 142. Are You Washed in the Blood.

Key of A-Flat.

1 Have you been to Jesus for the cleans-
ing power?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace each hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
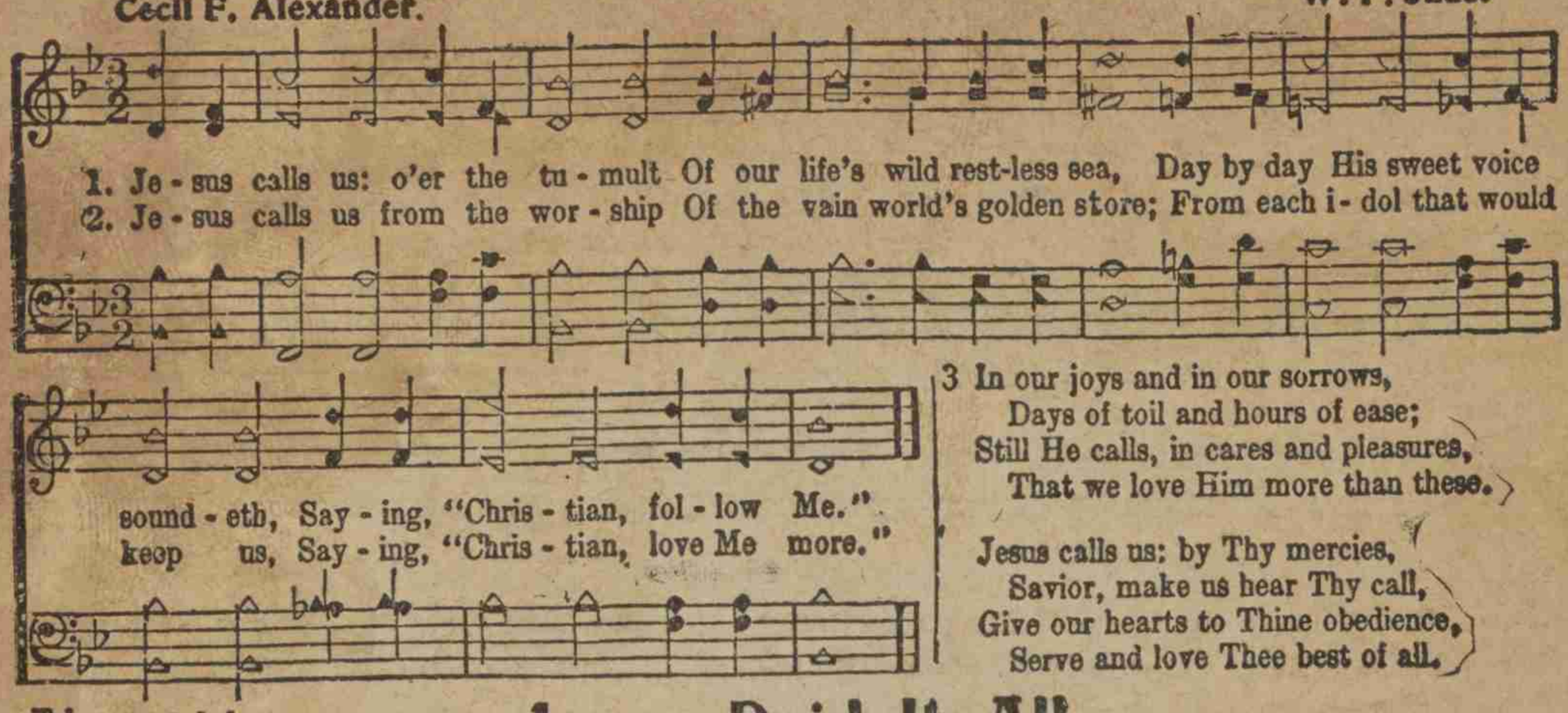
Cho.—Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2 Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3 When the Bridegroom cometh will your
robes be white,
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions
bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 143 Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.

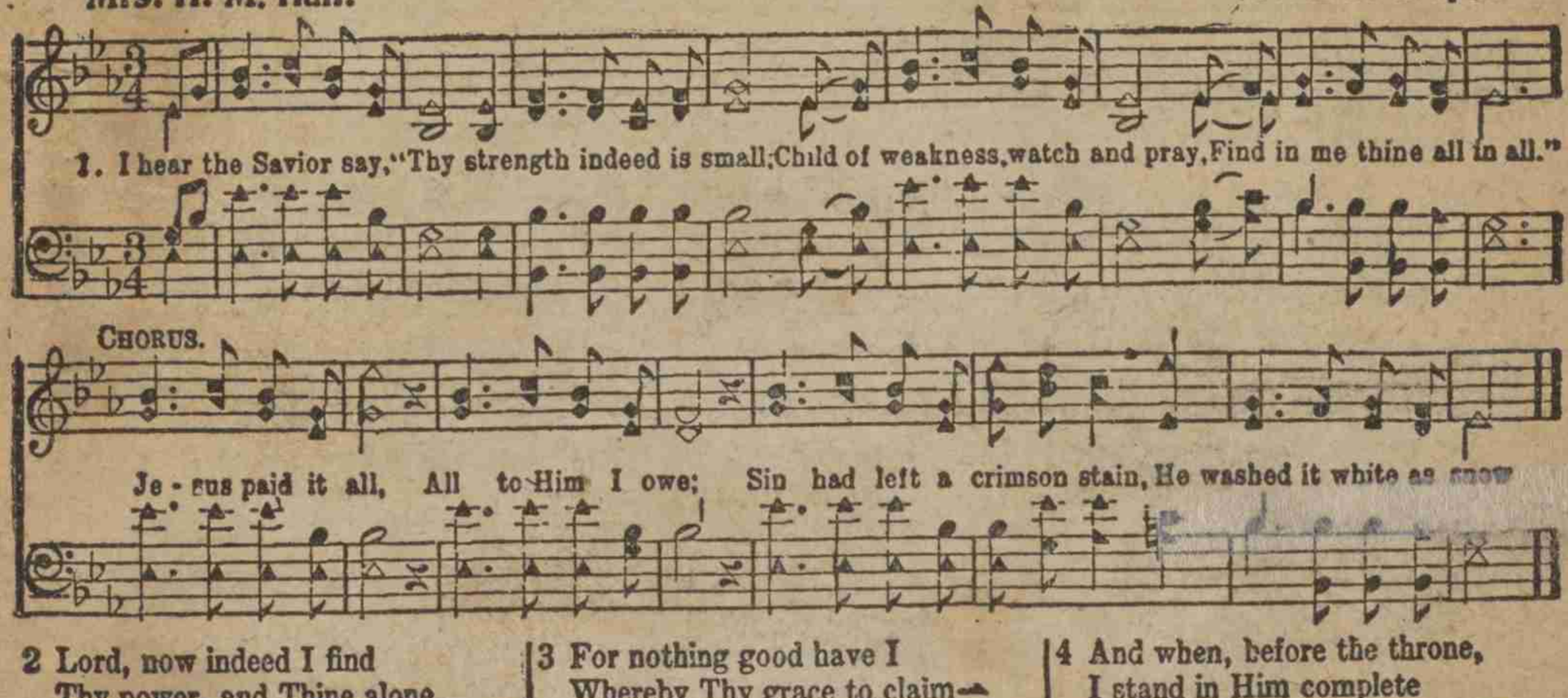


3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 144 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. M. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 145 Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

No. 146. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN. Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied;

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,

D.S.—*I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;*

D. S.

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

No. 147. I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 148 While Jesus Whispers.

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W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sinner, come! Je-sus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je-sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je-sus can now re-deem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sinner, come!

No. 149 There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. Lowell Mason.

Second Tune.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains;
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains;
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;

FINE. D. C.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

No. 150 Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood. And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose

CHORUS.

from Immanuel's veins;
all their guilty stains.

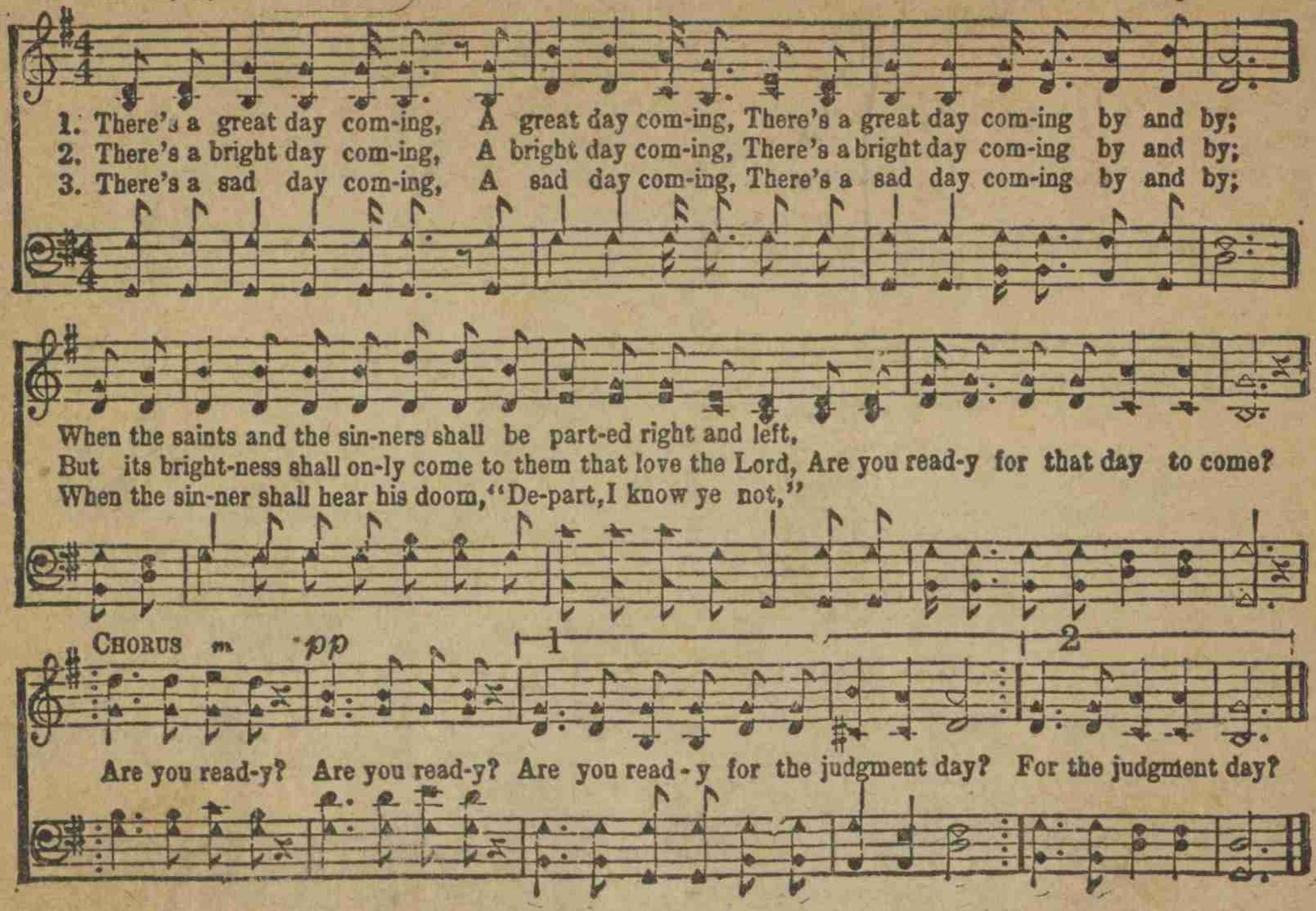
Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev-er Wash my sins a-way.

No. 151 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

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Will L. Thompson.



No. 152. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

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WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

when the saints go marching in

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