SONG OF THE COMING KING

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WINSETT

Pre-Millen.

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

1939



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

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TO

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SHAPED NOTES

"THE BEST OF THE EAST"

SONGS OF THE



EASY INSPIRING

WINNING TRUTHFUL

COMING KING

The Message Due the World.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

R. E. WINSETT

Fort Smith, Ark., Box 324

Prices—Limp, 25c each, $2.75 Doz., $20 per 100
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DELIVERED

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1922
Song

PREFACE--Of Songs of The Coming King

The Message for the Hour

WE have no other excuse to offer for giving to the Christian public another song book, other than we wish to do the Master's will, and we are sure it is His will that the world should have the message of His soon coming, in testimony, sermon and song. The most influential of these is song. This MESSAGE is the "MEAT IN DUE SEASON" mentioned in Matt. 24:45 and "Blessed is that servant, whom his Lord when He cometh shall find so doing," V. 46. Therefore, the faithful and wise servants who giveth God's household the meat in due season, have a special blessing pronounced upon them by Jesus, our King of Kings. Will you be one of that number? You may not be able to preach, or testify, but sing the Message; if you cannot sing so well, get others to. Place one of these books in every home. Let Him when He cometh find you faithfully giving to His household MEAT IN DUE SEASON, that He may say to you, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant," Matt. 25:23. He will not say "well done" unless you have done well. He will not call you faithful unless you have been faithful to your stewardship. Remember, His coming draweth nigh.

"Praise ye the Lord, Sing unto the Lord a new song, and His praise in the congregation of the Saints. Ps. 149:1.

Praise Him all ye nations. Praise Him all ye people. Ps. 117:1.

We thank the Saints from everywhere for sending such good selections for this book, but we could only use the Best of the Best. Yours in the glad service of our King,
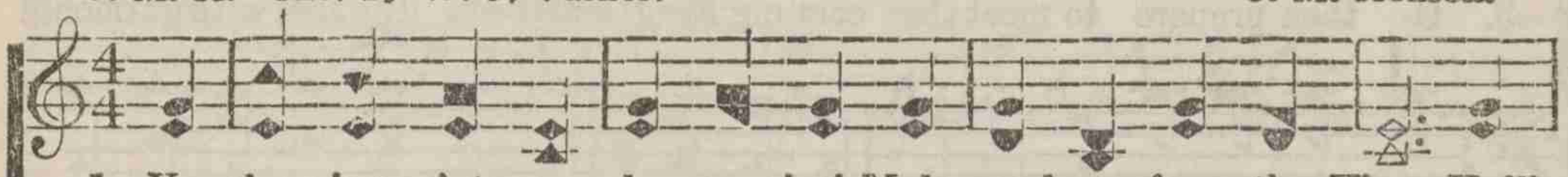
R. E. Winsett.

Songs of the Coming King.
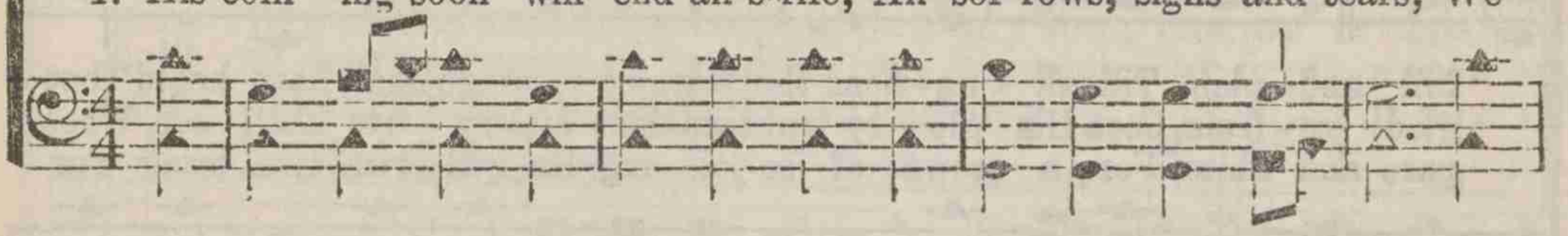
No. 1. The Soon Coming King.

Copyrighted 1922, by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

J. M. H. Cho. by W. J. Varner. J. M. Henson.



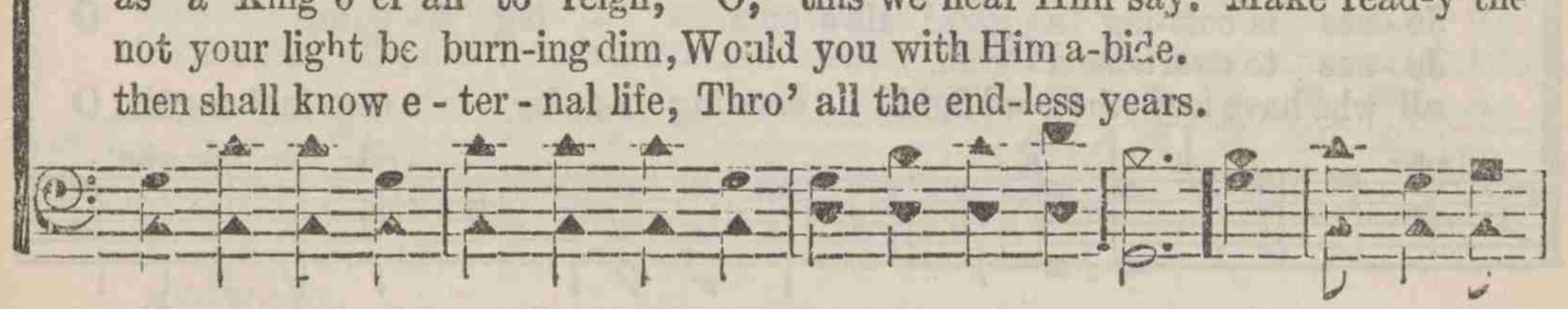
1. Ye sleep-ing saints, a-wake, a - rise! Make read - y for the King. He'll
2. Not as a low - ly Naz - a - rene, Will He ap - pear that day; But
3. He'll gath-er all the saints with Him, All those now scat-tered wide; Let
4. His com - ing soon will end all strife, All sor-rows, sighs and tears; We
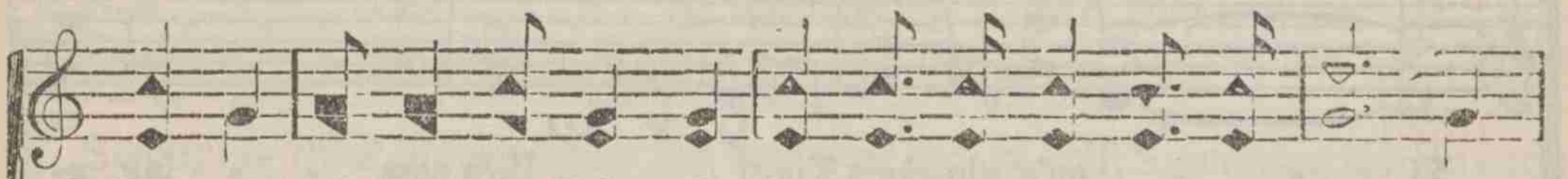


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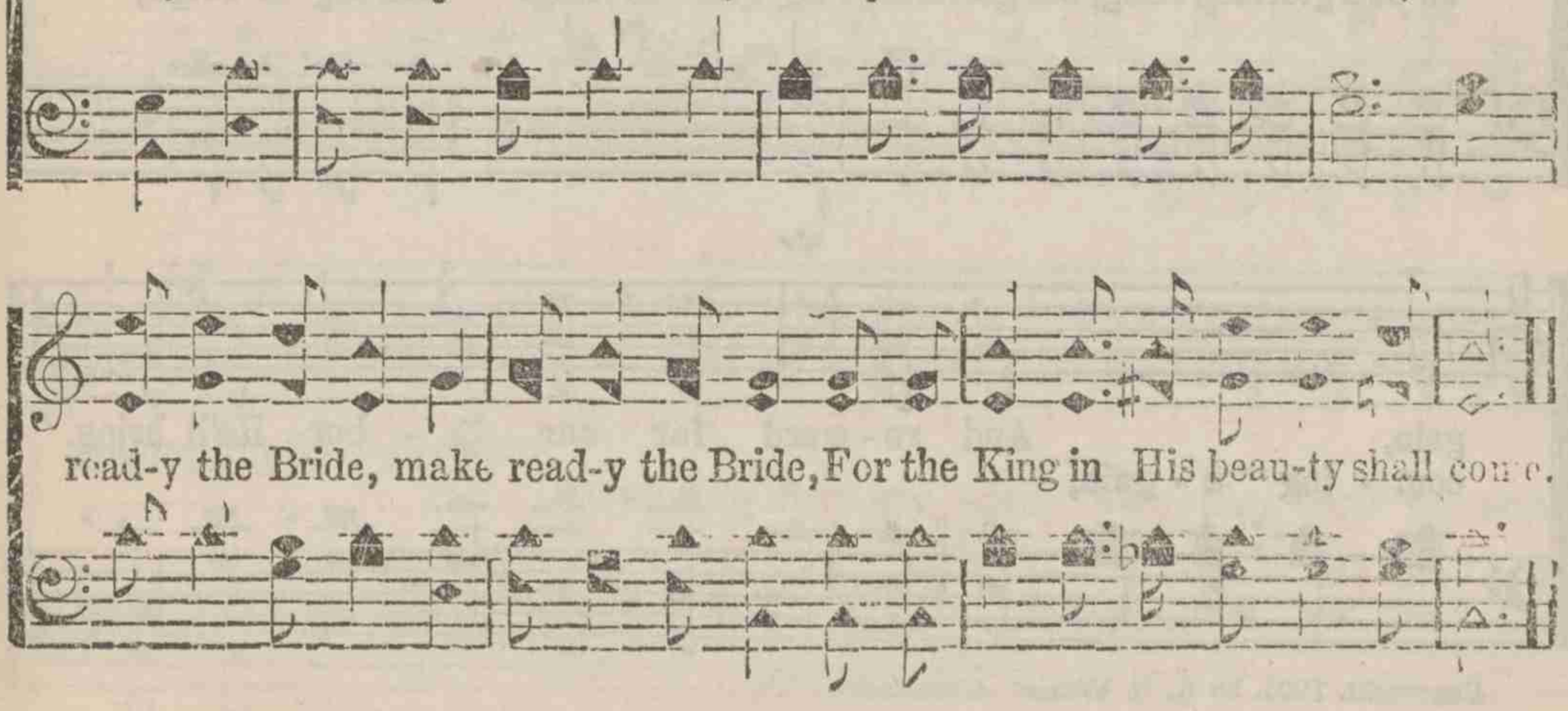


come a-gain back from the skies With gladness shout and sing.
as a King o'er all to reign, O, this we hear Him say. Make read-y the
not your light be burn-ing dim, Would you with Him a-bide.
then shall know e - ter - nal life, Thro' all the end-less years.





Bride, make read - y the Bride O, shout ye the deaf and the dumb; Make
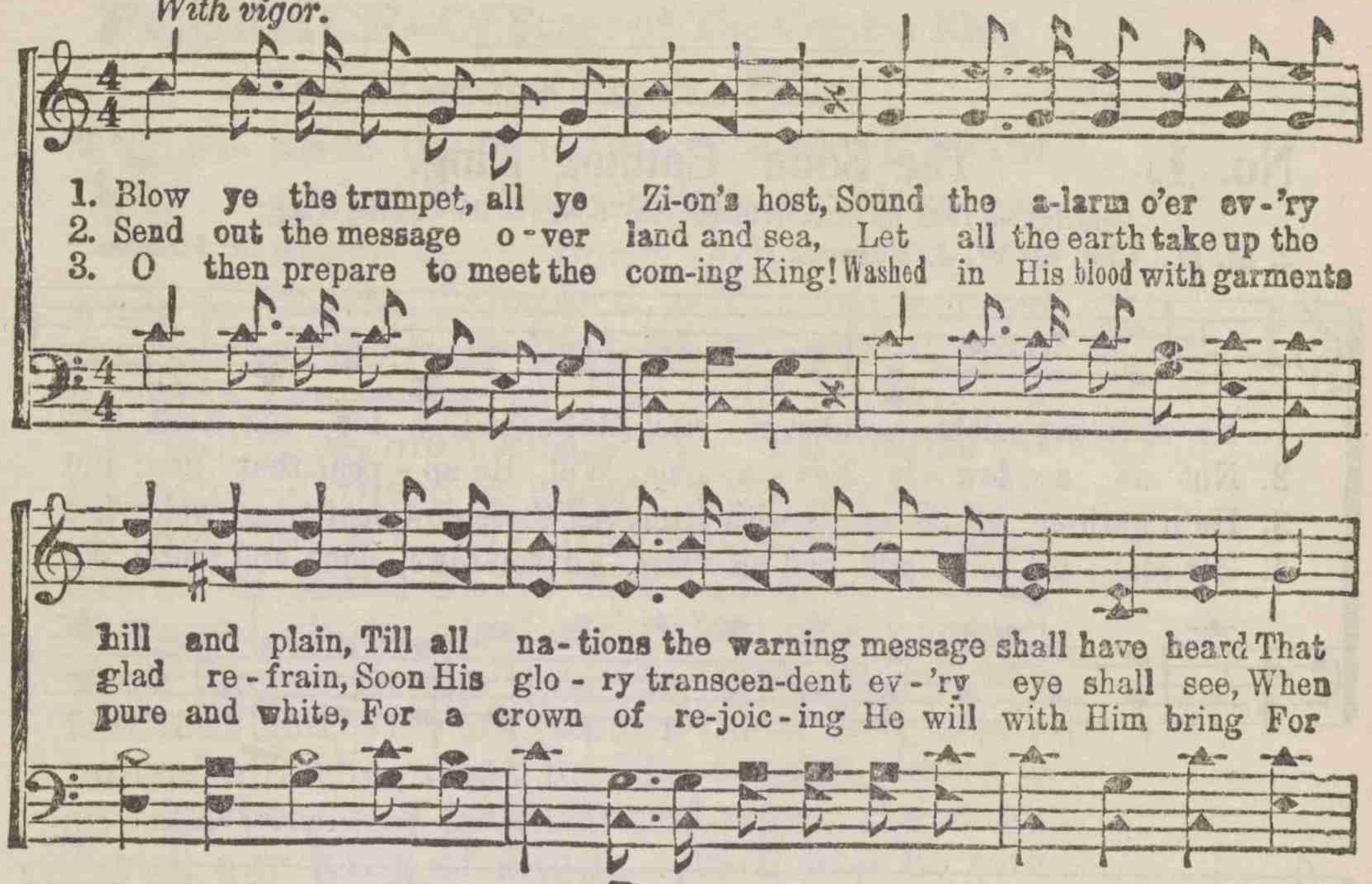


read-y the Bride, make read-y the Bride, For the King in His beau-ty shall come.

No. 2 The Coming King.

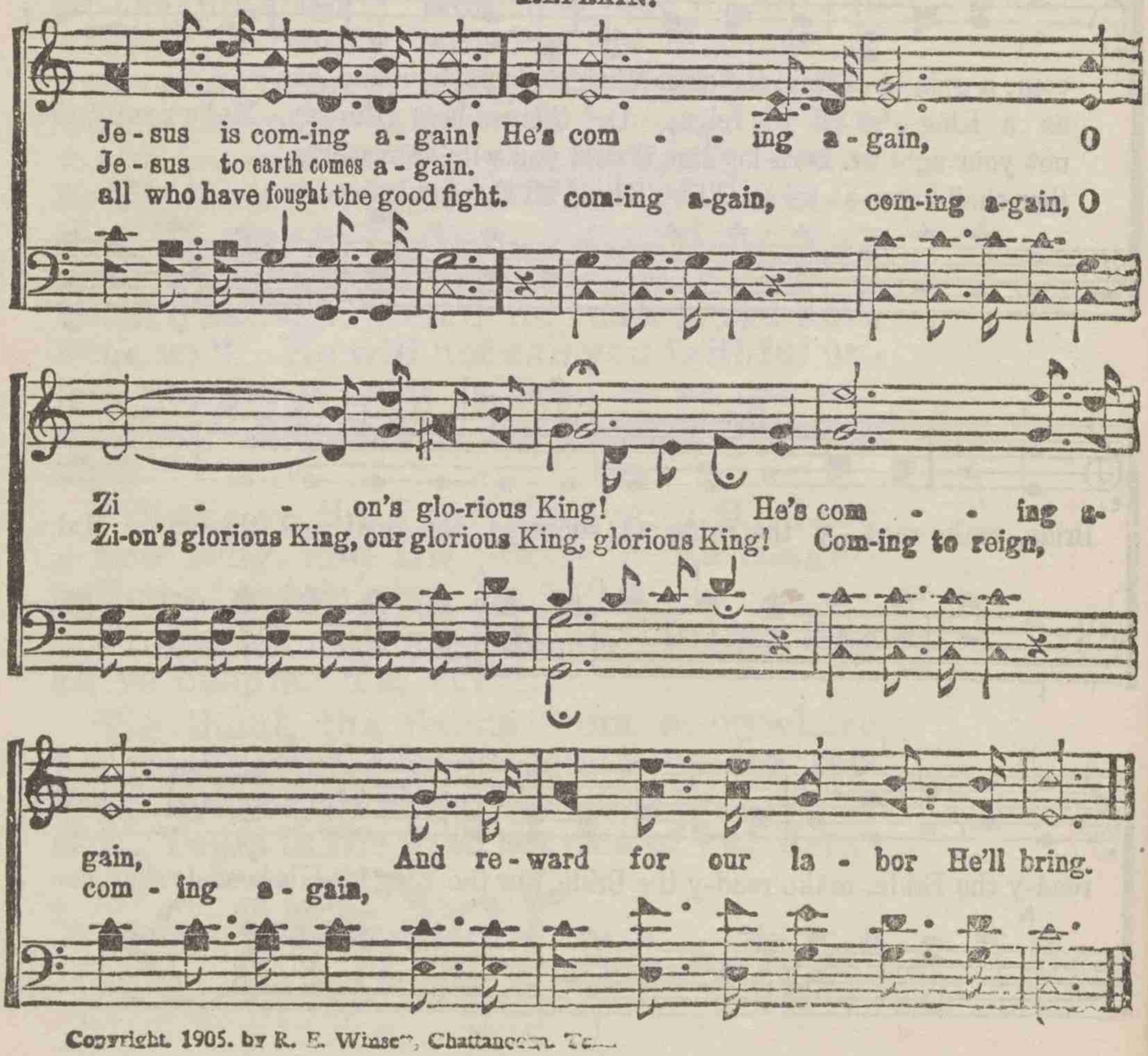
(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

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

With vigor.



REFRAIN.



Copyright. 1905. by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 3. Sweeping Through My Soul

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

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

1. Je - sus my dear Sav - ior now is dwell-ing in my heart, His glo - ry and His love are sweeping thro' my soul; The joy of this great
2. Drinking at the foun-tain where the heal - iug wa - ters flow, The light of heav-en now is beaming on my soul, The depts of love and
3. Won - der - ful sal - va - tion sav - ing from a life of sin, The Spir - it keeps me in the straight and narrow way, And with His pow'r He

blessing nev - er, nev- er will de-part, His spir - it hath full controll.
wisdom He hath made my heart to know, His glo - ry I will ex - tol.
thrills me, since His spirit dwells within, 'Twill lead me to that bright day.

REFRAIN.

Sweeping thro' my soul now the waves of glo-ry roll, Sweeping thro my soul,
Heaven's joy a-bid-ing, God's pow'r hath full controll, *Omit*.....

Sweeping thro' my soul,
..... Sweeping thro' my soul, sweeping thro' my soul.

No. 4. Are You Ready For The Coming.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. Dec, 7, 1917.

R. E. W. "Be ye also ready, Matt. 24: 44." R. E. WINSETT.

1. Now the time is draw-ing near, For the fi-nal trumpet's sound, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord? Living saint will be translated, And the dead rise from the ground, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord?
2. You're in - vit - ed to the feast Of the Bridegroom and the bride, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord? You must give up all your folly, All your fash - ion and your pride; Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord?
3. Soon the judgment day will come, With it's fi - nal aw ful doom, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord? All the ones who slight God's mercy, At the door will find no room, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord?
4. But 'twill be a gol - den day, If we're faith-ful to the end, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord? Earthly sorrows passed forever, And e - ter - nal life be - gin, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord?

FINE.

D. S.—*Are you read - y, watching, wait-ing for the Lord?*

REFRAIN

Are you read - y, are you read - y, Are you read - y for the com - ing of the Lord? Are you watch-ing, are you wait-ing,

D. S.

No 5. Satisfied With Jesus.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett.,

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. There's a ques-tion that I o'er and o'er have pon-dered Since my bless - ed Lord and Mas - ter set me free; While I'm sat - is - fied with
2. Does my wea - ry heart each day and hour pos - sess Him? Is He dear - er than all else be - side can be? While I say I'm sat - is-
3. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus as a Sav - ior And I've nev - er found a bet - ter friend than He; I am sat - is - fied with
4. Take me Lord, O, take me now and con - se - crate me, Thine a- lone for time and for e - ter - ni - ty; Then I know Thou wilt not

Je - sus, I have wondered Whether He is ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.
fied when I con-fess Him, Yet is Je - sus ful - ly sat - is - fied with me?
to - kens of His fa - vor, But is Je - sus ful - ly sat is - fied with me?
leave me nor for-sake me For Thou wilt be ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.

D. S.—Whether He is ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I know that I am sat-is-fied with Je - sus For I'm hap - py just as hap - py as can be But I won-der while I'm sat - is - fied with Je-sus

No. 6 When the King Divine Saved Me.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. What a bur-den rolled a-way on that pre-cious, hap- py day, When the
2. I had been a-stray for years and had wast-ed ma- ny tears, When the
3. Oh, I found a precious friend on whose love I could depend, When the

King di- vine saved me! How the bells of gladness rang in my soul, and
King di- vine saved me! I had lived for pleasures wrong, and was with the
King di- vine saved me! So I gave to Him my heart and for heav - en

how I sang, When the King di-vine saved me.
dy-ing throng, When the King di-vine saved me. When the King di-vine saved
made a start, When the King di-vine saved me.

REFRAIN.

me,.... And from bond-age set me free! What a bur-den rolled a- way,
saved me,

on that precious, hap - py day, When the King di - vine saved me.....
saved me.

No. 7 In the Resurrection Morning.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W. 1899. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall see our bless-ed King, And the hosts of ho - ly an-gels He will bring;(He will bring;) Then we'll meet with friends and loved ones, robed in garments white as snow, And all mys-ter-ies e-ter-nal we shall know.
2. Won't that be a glad re- un-ion when we all shall meet at last, And our tri - als, griefs and sorrows are all past;(are all past;) In that home of shin-ing glo- ry, when we meet to part no more, We shall dwell in bliss for- ev - er on that shore.
3. In the res-ur-rection morning all the wrongs will be made right, Deeds of en - vy, love and mer-cy bro't to light;(bro't to light;)What will be the fi - nal an- swer when the Mas - ter call-eth thee, On the right or on the left, which shall it be?
4. In the res-urrection morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise, We shall meet the King of glo - ry in the skies; (in the skies;) And shall reign with Him for-ev-er on His throne of shining gold, Oh, what rapture, bliss and glo - ry there un- told.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, In the res- ur-rection morning by and by,
By and by, by and by,

We'll go shouting home to glo - ry by and by.
by, by and by, by and by.

No. 8. While Jesus Leads I Am Led Right.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett.

1. My Je sus leads..... me in the way..... I fol-low
2. A - long the way ..... on ev - 'ry hand. ..... are man-y
3. Sometimes He leads..... o'er sor-row's hill..... Some-times He
4. I'll fol - low as..... the days go by..... I ll fol-low

My Je-sus leads me in the way

Him ..... from day to day ..... And this I know.....both day and
foes ..... we must withstand..... But they can ne'er.....my soul af-
leads..... by trouble's rill .. .. But whether vale..... .....or moun-tain
to ..... His home on high..... For this I know .... to my de-

I fol-low Him from day to day And this I know

night..... ..... While Je-sus leads..... I am led right.....
fright, ...
hei ht.....
light .....

both day and night While Je-sus leads I am led right.

REFRAIN.

I am led right, (I am led right,) I am led right, (I am led right,)

E'er tho' the path, (E'er tho' the path.) be out of sight; (be out of sight;)

While Jesus Leads I Am Led Right.

For this I knew,..... both day and night,.....
For this I know both day and night,

While Je - sus leads..... ..... I am led right.....
While Je - sus leads I am led right, I am led right.

No. 9. Hold On Till He Answers By Fire.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., East Chattanooge, Tenn.

Rev. Johnson Oatman. Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. Are you for the Pen-te-cost praying? If that is your ear-nest de - sire
2. If now to be filled with God's spir-it You hon-est-ly, tru - ly as - pire;
3. A lit - tle while lon-gsr keep praying, Of breatning out pray'r do not tire;
4. He answered the pray'r of E - lij - ah, He knows ev-'ry soul-felt de - sire;

FINE.

Hold on till the Lord keeps His promise, Hold on till He an-swers by fire.
Keep pray-ing un - til you receive Him, Hold on till He an-swers by fire.
Just now you are near to the kingdom, Hold on till He an-swers by fire.
Just now feel the pow-er de-scend-ing, Re-ceive now the an-swer by fire.

D.S.-While praying keep watching and waiting, Hold on till He an-swers by fire.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Hold on to the promise my brother Your Lord knows the pow'r you re-quire.

No. 10 What Has He Done For You?

Copyrighted MCMXXI by R. Winsett., East Chattanooga Tenn.

Herbert Buffum. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. I could not tell in man - y years What Christ has done for me;
2. I love to tes - ti - fy and sing His prais - es all the day;
3. He fills me with the Ho - ly Ghost He leads me day by day;
4. Now, since He's done so much for me I mean to live for Him;

How He touched eyes that long were blind And hecneforth I could see.
And oft He comes with bless-ings new And meets me on life's way;
He puts His safe pro - tect - ing arm A - round me lest I stray;
I'll trust Him when the way looks bright, Or when the path is dim;

And all a - down the years since then, He's been so kind and true;
He bears my burdens when they grow, More than my strength can do;
Oft when I'm sick He makes me well, Or helps me to go thro'
And some day on the clouds of heav'n He'll burst up - on my view;

Oh! He has done so muce for me—What has He done for you.
Oh! He has done so much for me—What has He done for you?
The furn - ace and He walks with me Say, does He walk with you?
Oh! then you'll wish, when He takes me, He al - so would take you'

D. S.—done so much for me—What has He done for you?

REFRAIN.

D. S.

What has He done for you? (for you?) Have you to Him been true? (been true?) The Lord has

No, 11. Judgment is Waiting at the End.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman. Jr. R. E. Winsett.

1. Tho' the years of your life shall be man - y or few Please remember this
2. You may have all the pleas-ure that this life can give Or be-neath heav-y
3. O, re - joice in thy youth, in the light of thine eyes As it seemeth best
4. But look up my dear brother, and do not de-spair, Take the Lord Je-sus

mes-sage dear friend; (my dear friend;) That when all of the days of your
loads you may bend; (you may bend;) But no mat - ter what man-ner of
so thy days spend; (thy days spend;) But re - mem - ber that God look-eth
Christ as your friend; (as your friend.) If you love Him and serve Him you

jour ney are thru, The judgment is wait ing at the end.
life you may live, The judgment is wait-ing at the end.
down from the skies And judgment is wait ing at the end.
then need not care That judgment is wait-ing at the end, at the end.

D. S.—The judgment is wait-ing at the end, (at the end.)

REFRAIN.

At the end, (At the end) at the end, (at the end) O, remember this mes-sage dear
friend; When your years are all thro', Be they man - y or few,
my dear friend.

No. 12. When Jesus Comes Again.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., East Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. Up - on the clouds of heav-en our Sav - ior went a - way And
2. Once as a lit - tle strang-er the Sav - ior had His birth, Was
3. For - ev - er will be o - ver our toil - ing and our tears, For

thro' the clouds de-scend-ing, He will come a - gain some day; Not
crad - led in a mang-er when first He came to earth; But
He will take pos - ses - sion to reign a thou-sand years: For -
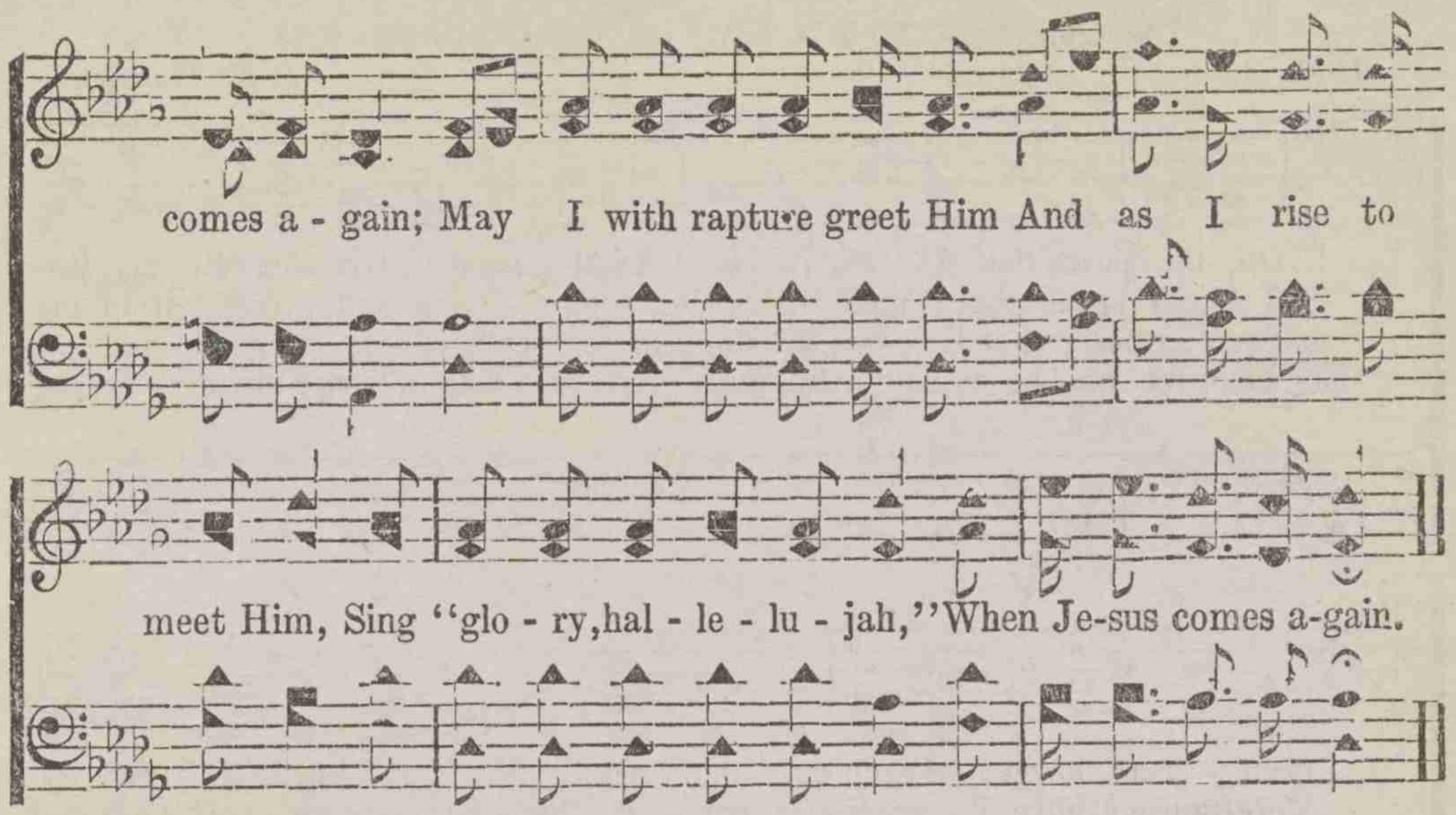
as the Child of Ma-ry, but as a King to reign And saints will rise to
all the saintsand an-gels will fol - low in the train To crown Him King of
ev - er thro' with sor-row, for-ev-er thro' with pain, Thus earth will be like

REFRAIN.

meet Him When Je-sus comes a-gain. When He comes a - gain, When He
glo - ry When Je-sus comes a-gain.
heav - en When Je-sus comes a-gain. When King Jesus comes a-gain, Yes when

comes a - gain, May I be watching, wait-ing When Je - sus
Je-sus comes a-gain,
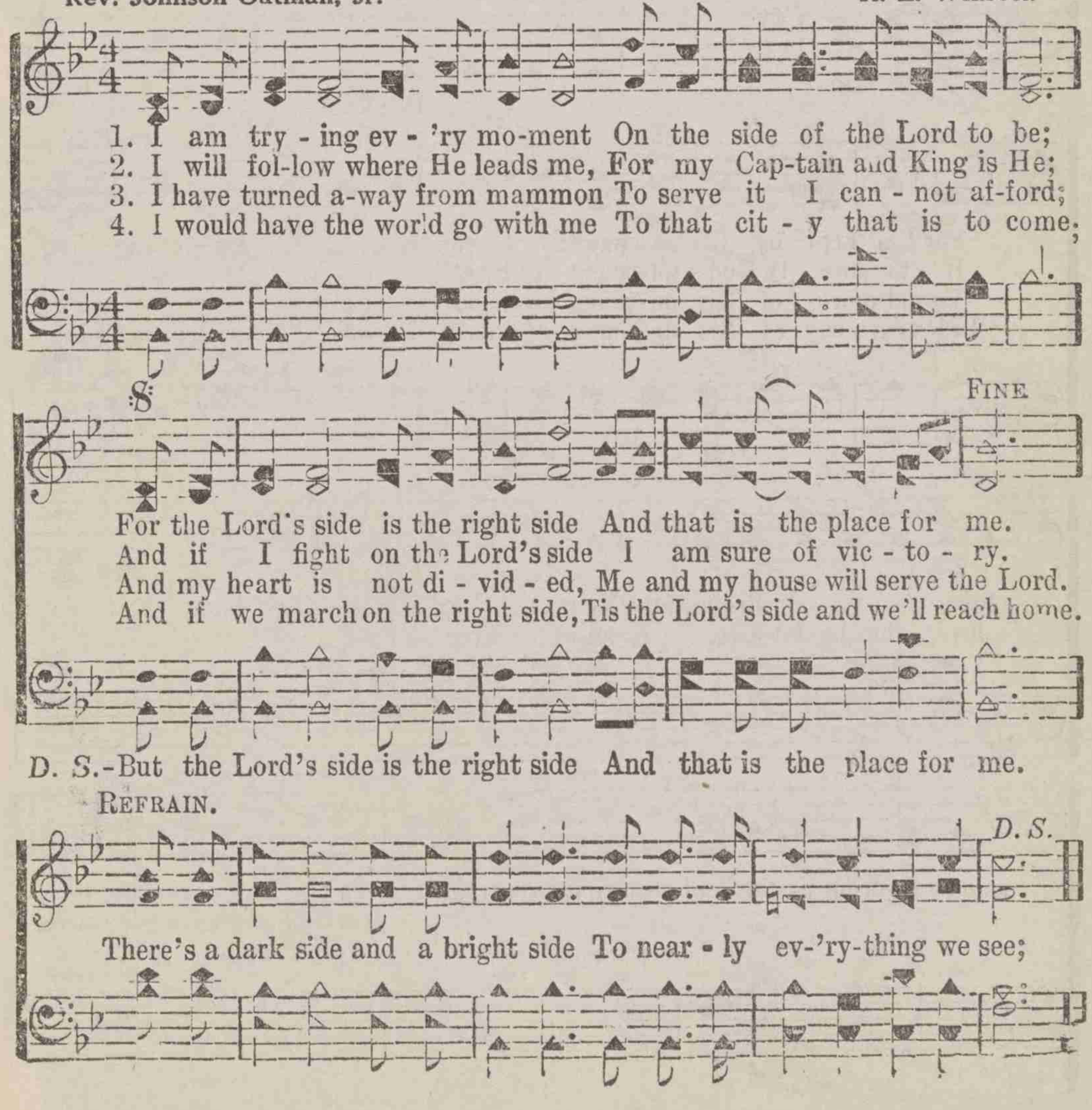
When Jesus Comes Again.



No. 13. The Lord's Side is the Right Side.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., East Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**



REFRAIN.

No. 14. God's Unchanging Love.

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

1. Oh, the peace that I feel, it is true it is real, Giv - en by my Re-
2. This sweet peace that is mine is a bless-ing di - vine, And it comes from the
3. Such a peace that He gives in the heart ev - er lives, It re - veal- eth the
4. Then let all be as naught but that Christ freely taught, Turn your eyes to the

deem - er a - bove; And each day that goes by on my Lord I re - ly,
store-house a-bove; But what else could it be that it com - fort - ing me?
light from a - bove: And each day let us try as the mo-ments go by,
home-land a - bove; O - pen wide now your heart and from Him ne er de - part,

REFRAIN.

For I'm kept by His un chang-ing love. God's..... un - chang - ing
It is sure - ly God's un-chang-ing love,
To get more of His un-chang-ing love.
Learn each day of His un-chang ing love. It was God's un - chang - ing

love, Brought the King..... from heav-en a - bove; Fall - en
love, won-der-ful love, Brought the King

man to re-deem by the soul cleansing stream, It is God's .... .. un chang ing love.
It is God's un-chang-ing love.

No. 15. When God's Children Meet at Home.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., East Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. **J. M. Henson.**

1. It will be the dawn of an end - less day, When God's chil - - dren
2. It will be de - light far be - yond compare,
3. We shall see the King on the great white throne,
4. Shall you lift a voice with that hap-py throng? When God's children

meet at home; Ev - 'ry tri - al will have been passed a - way,
meet at home; What a mul - ti - tude will be gath - ered there,
meet at home; And have rapt - ure such as we've nev - er known,
meet at home? Will your soul take part in the glad new song?
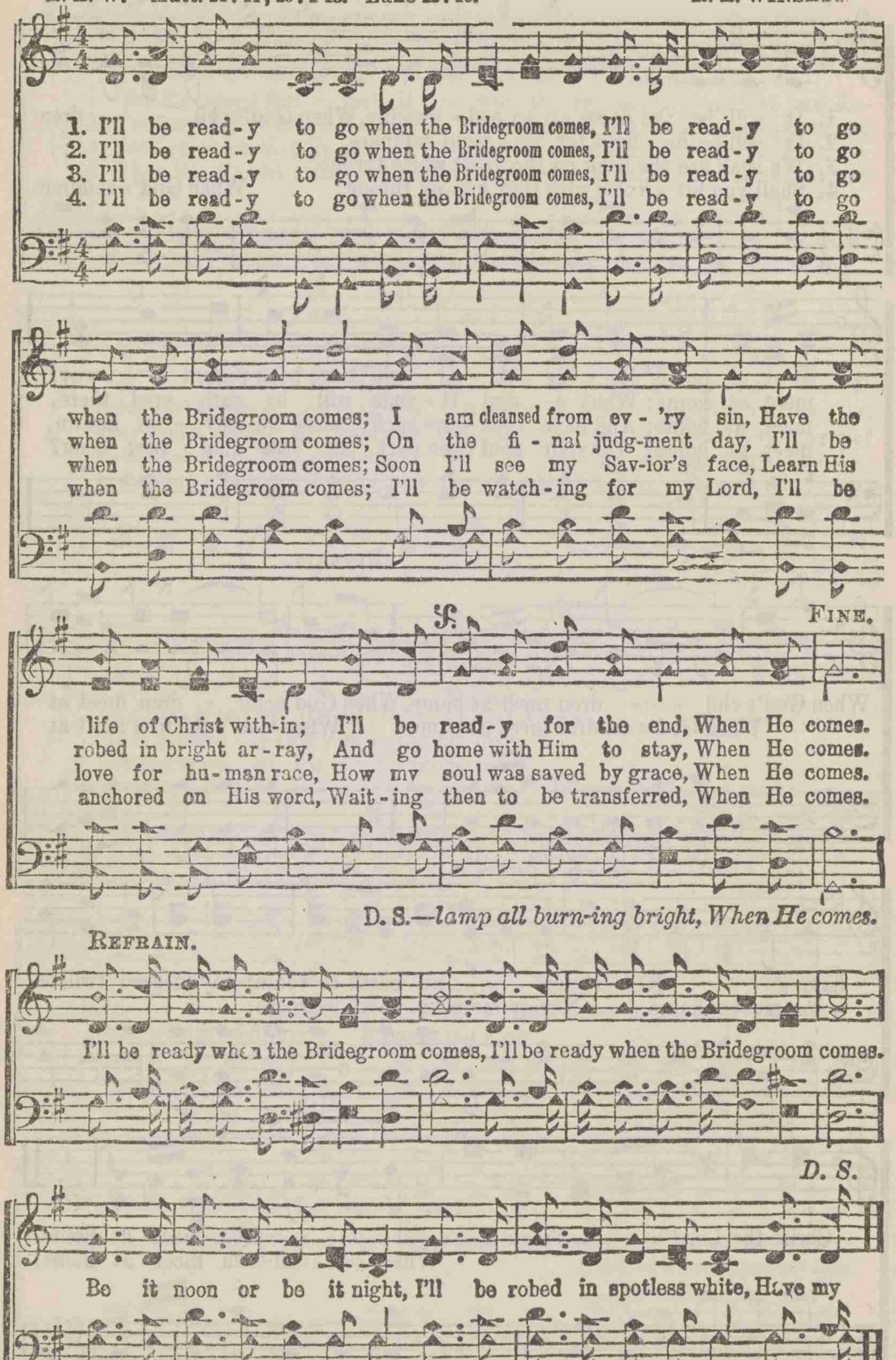
REFRAIN.

When God's chil - - dren meet at home. When God's chil - dren meet at
When God's children meet at home- When God's children meet at
home, Nev-er-more ..... on earth to roam; Joy in-deed 'twill be
home, meet at home, Nev-er-more on earth to roam;
Christ the Lord to see, When God's chil - - dren meet at home.
When God's chil-dren meet at home.

No. 16 When the Bridegroom Comes.

(Dedicated to Emmanuel Bible School, at Beulah, Doxey, Okla.)

R. E. W. Matt. 24:44; 25:1-13. Luke 12:40. R. E. WINSETT.



Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 17. We Shall See The King.

J. B. V. Mrs. J. B. Vaughn, Owner. by per. J. B. Vaughn.

1. There's a bless-ed time that's com-ing, coming soon,(coming soon,)
2. Are you read - y should the Sav - ior call to day? (call to-day?)
3. Oh, my broth - er are you read - y for the call?(for the call?)

It may be ev'n - ing, morn-ing or at noon,(or at noon,)The
Wonld Je - sus say well done or go a - way?(go a-way?) My
To crown your Sav - ior King and Lord of all?(Lord of all?) The

wedding of the bride, u - nit-ed with the groom, We shall see the
home is for the pure, the vile can nev-er stay, We shall see the
kingdoms of this world shall soon before Him fall, We shall see the

D. S. com- ing in pow'r we'll hail the blessed hour, We shall see the

REFRAIN.

King when He comes. We shall see the King, We shall see the
oh, glo-ry, let us tell the
King when He comes.

King, We shall see the King when He comes, He is
blessed sto-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,

No. 18. Never Lose Sight of the Cross.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**

No. 19. O Prepare to Meet Thy God.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

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

1. Sin - ner, turn, why will you lin - ger, Come be-neath the chast'ning rod,
2. Why so heed - less are you wait- ing? Soon you'll go be-neath the sod,
3. Hear the Spir - it's voice now plead-ing, Be ye rec - on - ciled to God,
4. Should the Spir - it cease its warn-ing, When sin's path so long you've trod,

Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
Soon you'll pass to fi - nal judg-ment, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
Or you'll have an aw - ful end - ing, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.
What a sad, e - ter - nal judg-ment, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Sin - ner, come..... and seek sal - va - tion!..... In sin's
Sin - ner, come and seek sal - va-tion, your sal - va-tion,

path.....too long you've trod, You'll be free..... from condem-
In sin's path too long you've trod, you have trod; You'll be free from con-dem-

na - tion,..... Oh, pre-pare..... to meet thy God!.....
na-tion, con-dem- na- tion, Oh, prepare, prepare to meet thy God, to meet thy God!

No. 20. Life's Harvest

R. E. W

R. E. WINSETT.

Andante.

1. Whate'er we sow that we shall reap, In life's great harvest field,
2. Oh, if you sow but e - vil seed, Death will your har - vest be,
3. Sow on - ly seeds of love and truth, Your har-vest will be life;
4. Oh, soon the har - vest day will come, We'll reap whate'er we sow,

For eith - er good or e - vil seed, A - bun-dant har - vest yield.
For then your soul will e'er be lost, For all e - ter - ni - ty.
For God will give you heav'n-ly peace, Which ends all earth-ly strife
For ev - 'ry word and ev - 'ry deed, Will to the judgment go.

REFRAIN. *Moderato.*

May we sow right-eous seed,
May we sow right-eous seed, may we sow right-eous seed,
By and by ev - 'ry soul
By and by ev - 'ry soul, by and by ev - 'ry soul,

1

For the great har - vest day Which is
For the great har - vest day which is com - ing to all,
Shall meet all its work,
Shall meet all its work, shall meet all its work,

2

Rit.

com - ing to ev - 'ry one; Whether it be wrong or be well done.

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No. 21.

GO ON.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. No mat - ter how drear - y or thorn - y the way, Go on,
2. No mat - ter how ma - ny temp - ta - tions you meet,
3. The Sav - iour is lead - ing, no harm can be - fall,
4. The morn-ing of glo - ry will greet you ere long, Go on,

go on; The path will soon end in the king-dom of day,
Re - peat - ing the sto - ry, stay true and keep sweet,
In heav - en to crown the great Lead - er of all,
go on; With Je - sus to en - ter the cit - y of song,

REFRAIN.

Go on,..... go on..... Go on, ... go on,....
Go on, go on. Go on,

This way all the pil - grims have gone;.... His praise to out-

pour on the beau - ti - ful shore, Go on,..... go on. .....
Go on, go on.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

22.

O I Want to See Him

R. H. C.

COPYRIGHT. 1916. BY R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to cal - va-ry— to the crim-son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul, turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di- rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

FINE

D. S.—*Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.*

REFRAIN

O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;

His saving grace;

D. S.

No. 23. ONLY GIVE ME JESUS.

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. **Adger M. Pace**

1. Trav'ling down life's pil-grim way This my pray'r from day to day; "Lord let
2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can
3. If the sick - le I must wield, Reaping in some for - eign field, Glad o -
4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my
5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be - low is run, When I

come to me what may, On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus
drink my cup of woe,
be - dience will I yield,
life, my joy, my song,
see life's set - ting sun, On - ly give me, on - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

FINE.

D. S.—On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Give me Je - sus night and day,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus night and day, night and day,

Give me Je - sus all the way,
Give me Je sus, give me Je - sus all the way, yes, all the way,

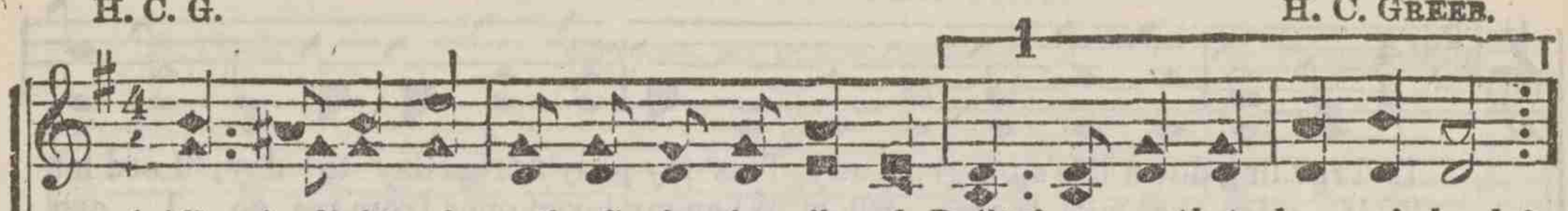
D. S.

I will bear both toil and care;
I will bear both toil and care, I will bear both toil and care;
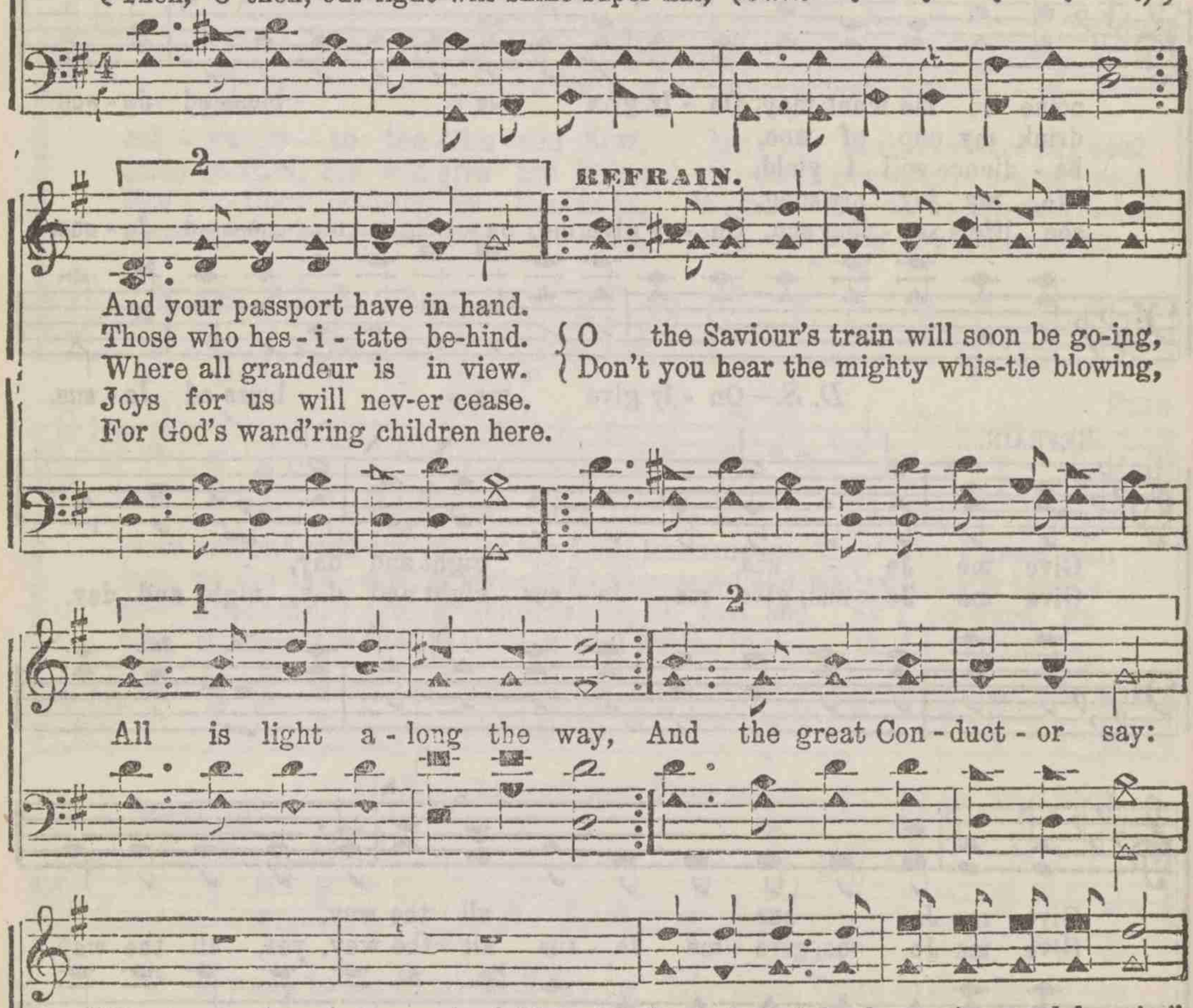
Property of A M Pace, 1922

No. 24 The Saviour's Railroad.

H. C. G. H. C. GREER.
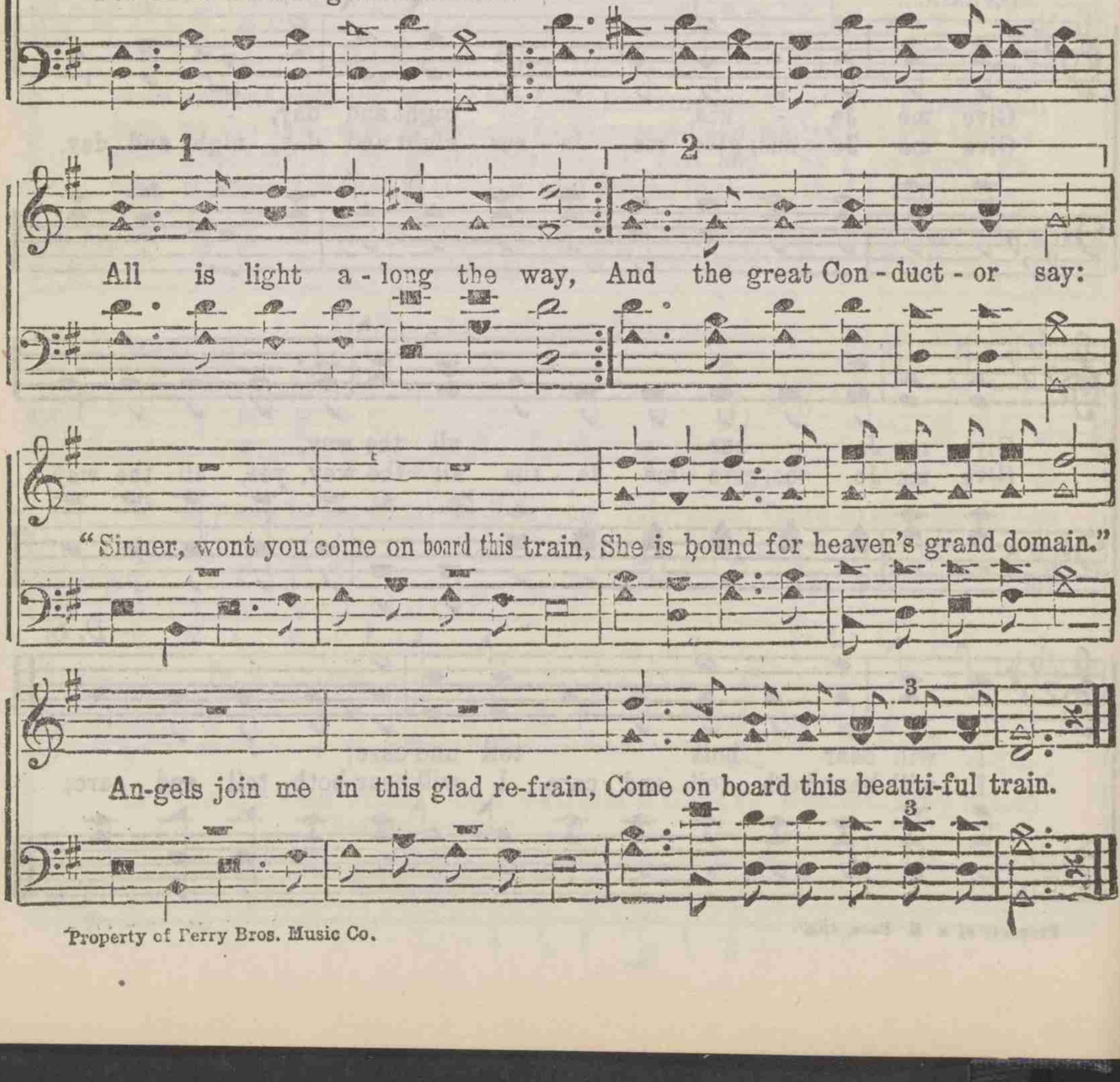


1. All is light a-long the Saviour's railroad, Built from earth to heaven's land;
   Come on board, ye earthly pilgrims wea-ry, (*Omit . . . . .*)
2. See you not the Saviour's shining railroad? Trains are trav'ling o'er this line;
   And this go-ing train will soon be leaving (*Omit . . . . .*)
3. Bless the day when Je-sus bids us entrance To this train that's going thro';
   She is bound for ev-'ry an-gel sta-tion, (*Omit . . . . .*)
4. Bless-ed day when we are safe-ly land-ed In that home where all is peace;
   Pleasures, pleasures which will be unbounded, (*Omit . . . . .*)
5. When the dawn, the dawn, of life e-ter-nal Frees us from our ev-'ry care,
   Then, O then, our light will shine super-nal, (*Omit . . . . .*)



And your passport have in hand.
Those who hes-i-tate be-hind.
Where all grandeur is in view.
Joys for us will nev-er cease.
For God's wand'ring children here.

O the Saviour's train will soon be go-ing,
Don't you hear the mighty whis-tle blowing,



All is light a-long the way, And the great Con-duct-or say:

"Sinner, wont you come on board this train, She is bound for heaven's grand domain."

An-gels join me in this glad re-frain, Come on board this beauti-ful train.

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

No. 25. Come, Holy Spirit.

Copyrighted, MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King,"

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

Andante.

1. O, come Ho - ly Spir - it, come in - to my heart, Teach me the
2. O, come Ho - ly Spir - it, Teach-er of my soul, I long to
3- A - bide Ho - ly Spir - it, Com - fort - er di - vine, And with the

ways of heav - en, It's myst'ries to me im - part- I love to
know of Je - sus, And mansions prepared of gold; I love to
lights of glo - ry, Now flood-ing this soul of mine; Teach me the

hear of Je-sus, His sav-ing love for me: And why He gave His
hear the sto-ry, How Je-sus died for all, Soon face to face I'll be·
pow'rs of Je-sus, To heal and save mankind, How, mor-tals are trans-

Moderato. REFRAIN.

life - blood To set the sin - ner free. I long..... to
hold Him And at His feet I'll fall. I earn - est - ly long to
lat - ed, And in His king-dom shine. In glo - - - ry
In glo - ry some day I'll

1 2

see Him, Be-hold..... His face.....
see Him be - hold, be - hold His beau - ti - ful face.
praise Him for (*Omit* .... ,) His sav - ing grace.

No. 26. The Spirit Pleads.

Copyrighted, MCMXXI, by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanoona, Tenn.

James Rowe. R. E. Winsett.

1. The Spir - it pleads a-gain with you, Why will you still in darkness roam?
2. The Spir - it pleads. O sin-ner hear, And have your burden rolled a-way;
3. The Spir - it pleads, don't wait too long Lest you at lasf, may cry "too late!"
4. Life's day is pass-ing swift-ly by, Soon you will see the twilight's gloam;

That Je - sus may your soul re - new, O wayward one, come home, come home.
Oh, love and trust the Sav-ior dear Who waits to par-don you to - day.
Come, join to - day the pilgrim throng While o - pen wide is mer-cy's gate.
For par-don now to Je - sus cry, O wayward one, come home, come home.

FINE.

D. S.—Give God your heart come homecome home.

REFRAIN.

Come home to - day,..... ..... be saved from sin,.....
Come home to - day, be saved from sin,

Let Je - sus make..... you pure wi+h - in;..... .....
Let Je - sus make you pure with-in;

D. S.

Don't risk your soul, ... no lon - ger roam,
Don't risk your soul, no lon - ger roam,

No. 27 Move Forward.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

ADA POWELL. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Move forward, Christian soldiers, No lon-ger i - dle stand; A-rise, go forth with
2. You have the Christian ar-mor, The sword and battle shield; Then wave the victor's
3. So gent-ly lift the vanquished, Who fell be-fore the foe, And halt the weak re-
4. Move forward, Christian soldiers, In bat - tle for the Lord, The fight will soon be

REFRAIN.

cour-age, Move forward at com-mand. Move for - ward, move for - ward, oh
ban - ner, Move forward on the field.
treat-ing, And bid them for-ward go.
o - ver, And you'll re-ceive re - ward. Move forward, swift-ly forward now, oh,

hear the words di-vine;..... The or-ders say "move forward," yes, all a-
hear the words divine, in time; The or - ders say "move forward, soldiers," all a-

long the line;.... Move for - ward, move for - ward, oh, hear the King's com-
long the line; Oh, haste, move forward, now ye faithful ones, oh, hear the bless-ed

mand,.... Your or-ders say "move for - ward, and you'll possess the land."
King's command, Your orders say "move forward now, and you'll possess the land"

No. 28. He Was Nailed to the Cross For Me.

F. A. G. Copyright, 1906, by F. A. Graves. Used by per. F. A. GRAVES.

Duet, Tenor and Alto.

1. What a won - der-ful, won - der-ful Sav - iour, Who would die on the
2. Thus He left His heav-en-ly glo - ry To accomplish His
3. He was wounded for our trans-gres-sions, And He car-ried our
4. So He gave His life for oth - ers In re-deem-ing this

cross for me! Free-ly shedding His precious life - blood, That the
Fa - ther's plan; He was born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Took up -
sor - rows, too; He's the Healer of ev - 'ry sick - ness, This He
world from sin, And He's gone to prepare a man - sion, That at

sin - ner might be made free. He was nailed to the cross for
on Him the form of man.
came to the world to do.
last we may en - ter in. He was

CHORUS.

me, He was nailed to the cross for me;
nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross,

On the cross crucified, for me He died; He was nailed to the cross for me.

No. 29. HONEY IN THE ROCK.

"And with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee."—Ps. 81; 16.

F. A. G. F. A. GRAVES.

1. O my broth-er, do you know the Sav - iour, Who is won - drous kind and true? He's the "Rock of your Sal - va - tion;"
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gra - cious"? Do you walk in the way that's new? Have you drank from the liv - ing Foun - tain?
3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have me to do?" Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer:
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,

CHORUS.

"There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you." Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my broth-er,..... There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you; Leave your sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you (for you).

Copyright 1895, by F. A. Graves. By per

No. 30. The Midnight Cry.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. Time is glid - ing like the shut - tle of the weav-er And the day is swift-ly pass - ing by. (swift-ly by;) If to-night should be the com-ing of the Bridegroom,
2. You must for Him ev-'ry day and hour keep watching, The time for His com-ing draw-eth nigh; (draweth nigh;) In the hour when ye think not, be-hold He com-eth,
3. Are your lamps all filled and read-y to be light-ed, Is the wedding garment now close by? (now close by?) Just outside the Bridegroom now may be approaching,
4. Soon may ring that aw - tul cry "Be-hold He Cometh" In the twinkling, twinkling of an eye; (of an eye;) On-ly those whom He finds watching will go with Him,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Are you read - y for the midnight cry? O, be - hold..... the midnight cry?
O, be - hold
Are you read - y for the midnight cry? (midnight cry?)
Bride-groom com-eth," ..... What if now it sound - ed from the sky?
"Bridegroom cometh,"
Would to meet Him bring you joy or sor-row?
from the sky?
joy or sor-row?

D. S.

No. 31. They Come.

Cho. by R. E. Winsett.

Thoro Harris, Tr. Copyright. 1917, by Thoro Harris. By per, **Russell DeKoven.**

1. They come from the East and West, They come from the lands a-far To
2. I'll look on the great white throne, Be-fore it the ransom'd stand; No
3. The gates of that ho - ly place Stand o-pen by night and day; O
4. They come from the thorn-y way, From regions be-yond the sea; They
5. Since Je - sus has set me free, I'm hap-py as I can be; No

Cho.—O, Je - sus is com-ing soon, The judgment will then be-gin; O

feast with the King, to dine as His guest; How blessed these pilgrims are! Be-
lon-ger are tears, no sor-row is known Nor death in that good-ly land. My
look to the Lord who "giveth more grace." Whose lone has prepar'd the way. A
come from the vale, from mountain and dale, O, Shepherd of men, to Thee. They
lon - ger I bear the bur-den of care, His yoke is so sweet to me. My

what if our Lord, this mo-ment **should come for those who are free from sin, O**

hold-ing His hallow'd face, A - glow with a light di-vine;.....
Sav - ior has gone be-fore, Pre - par - ing the way for me; .....
home in those mansions fair, His hand hath reserv'd for all;.....
soar to the mount of God, Be - hold-ing the Bridegroom fair;.....
soul was as bleak as night, But dark-ness has tak-en flight;.....

then would it bring you joy, Or sor - row and deep de-spair;.....

FINE.

Blest par - tak - ers of His grace, As gems in His crown to shine.
Soon we'll meet to part no more Thru time or e - ter - ni - ty.
For the wed-ding feast pre - pare, O - bey - ing the gra-cious call.
He who trod our earth - ly sod Will wel-come each pil-grim there.
Now I have the vic - to - ry, For Je - sus has set me free.

When the Lord in glo - ry comes We'll meet Him up in the air.

No. 32. It Is Love.

JAMES ROWE. Property of Perry Bros. Music Co. R. EDWIN PERRY.

1. There is something in my soul which keeps the shadows all a - way; It is
2. When the tempter tries to win me something keeps me true and strong;
3. When mis-for-tune o-ver-takes me something calms my troubled breast;
4. Soul a-stray and bowed in sor-row, something waits for you to-day;

love..... my Savior's love! Something lightens ev - 'ry
Something makes my life a
Something draws my soul to

I is love, my Savior's love! It would give you peace and

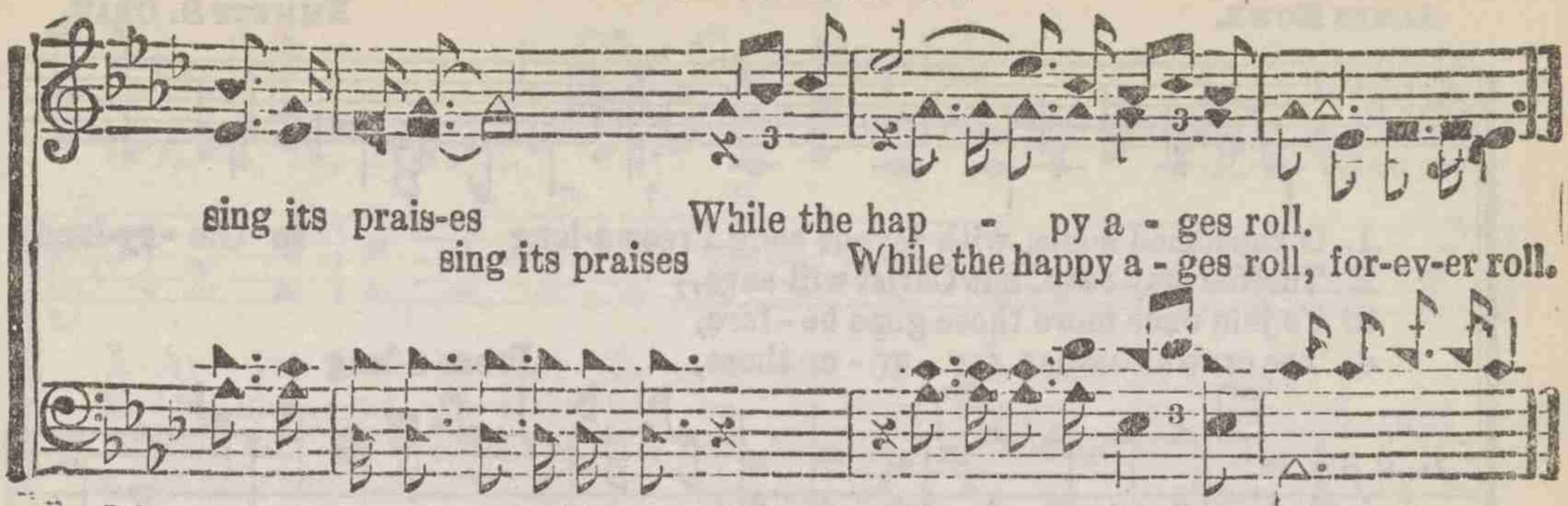
bur-den, gives me gladness day by day, It is love,..... my Sav-ior's
bless-ing to the need - y in the throng,
heav-en, that sweet land of peace and rest,
com-fort make your burden roll a - way, It is love,

REFRAIN

love,..... O the pre - - cious love of Je - sus,
my Savior's love, O the boundless, precious love of Jesus, love of Jesus,

How it thrills..... my ransomed soul! More and more..... I'll
How it thrills my happy soul, my ransomed soul! More and more with joy

It Is Love.

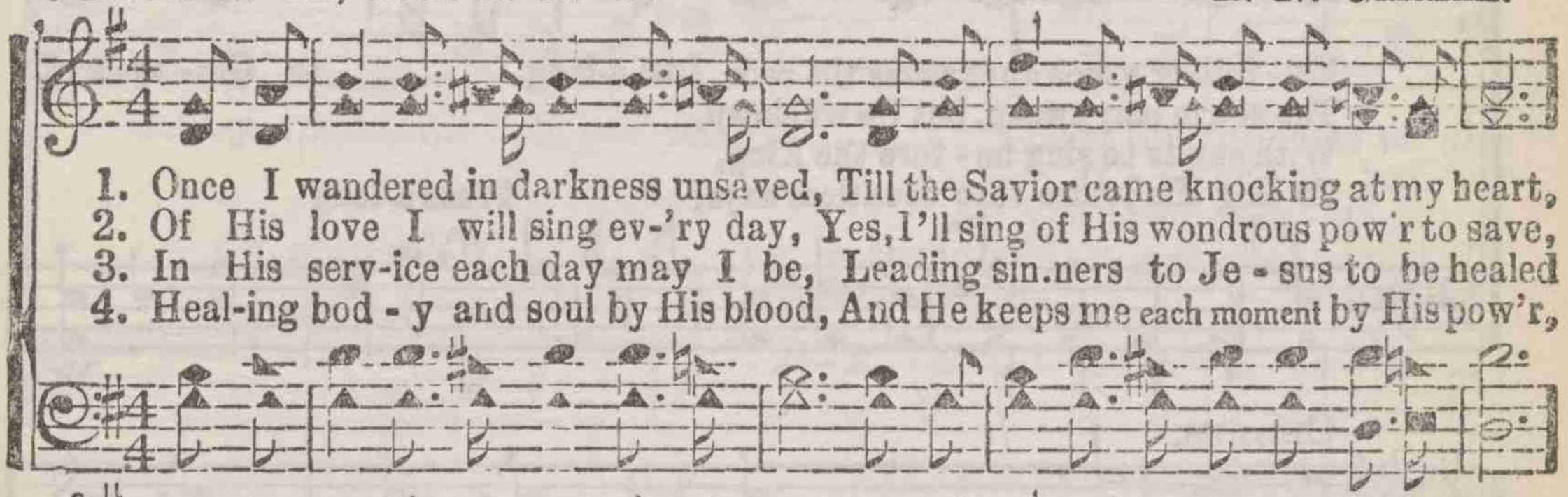


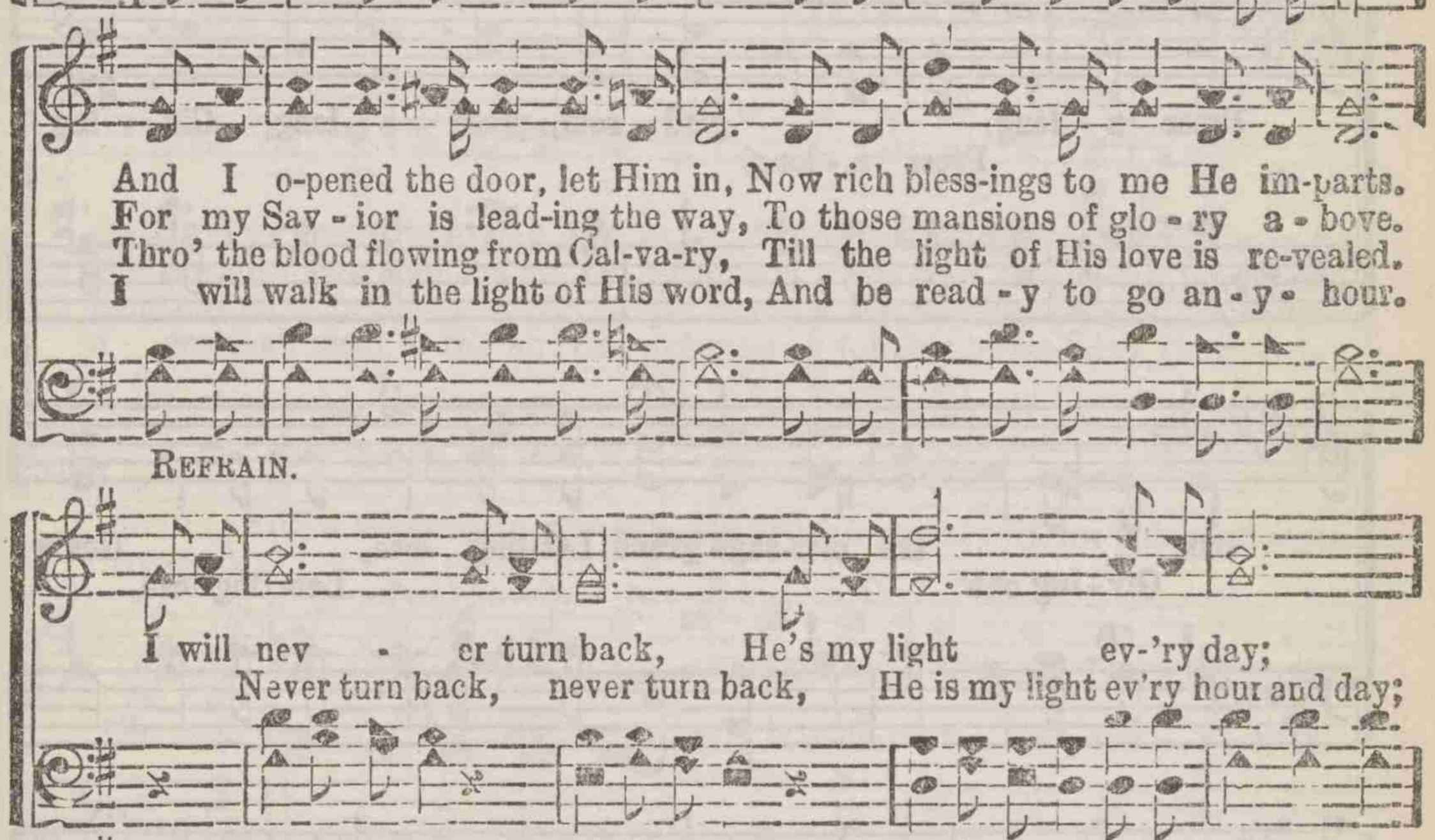
No. 33. I Will Never Turn Back.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (Jesus.)—John 10: 27.

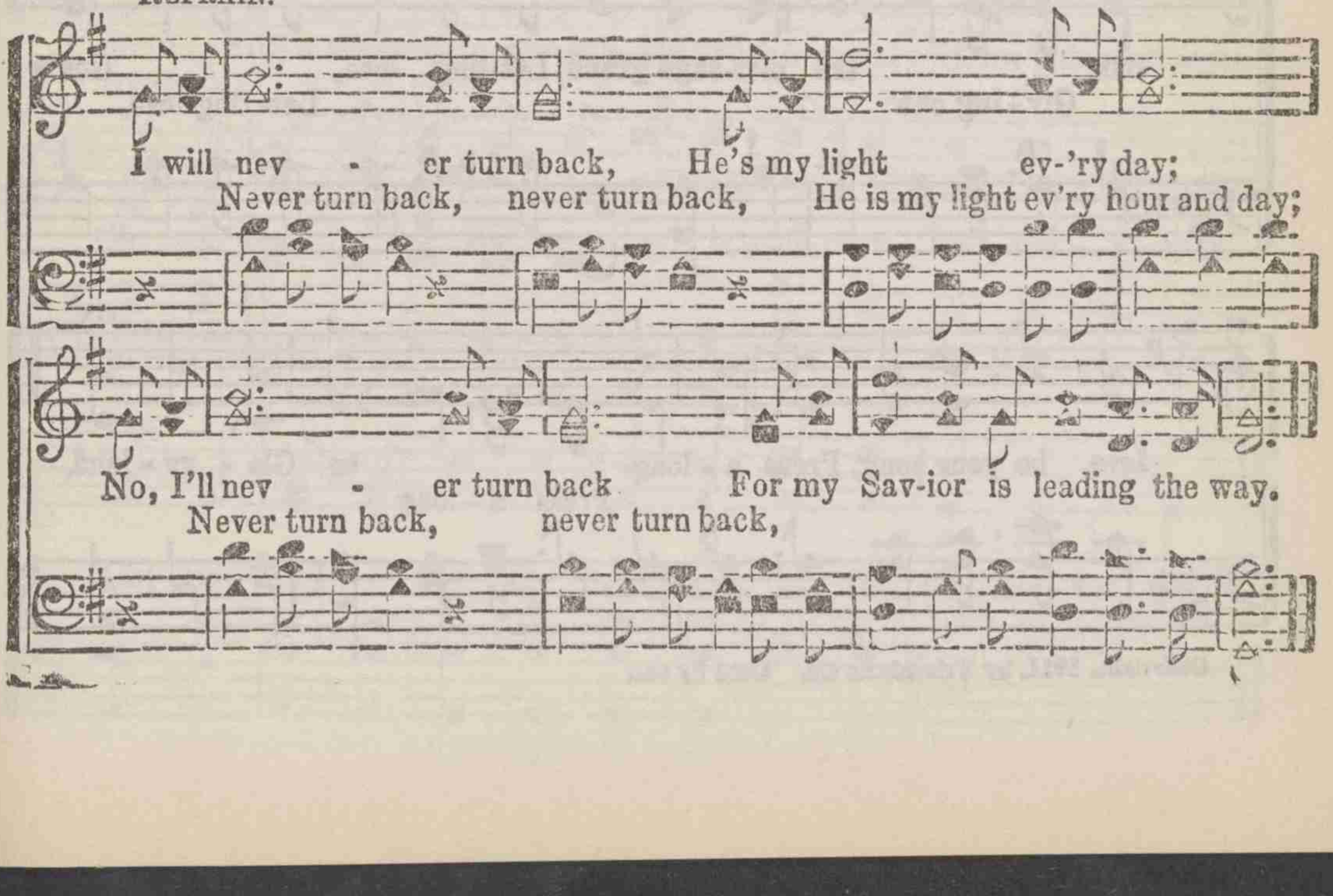
This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glo-ry of God and His Son, our Saviour.—J. E. T. and R. N. G.

R. N. G. 4th, verse. R. E. W. R. N. Grisham.
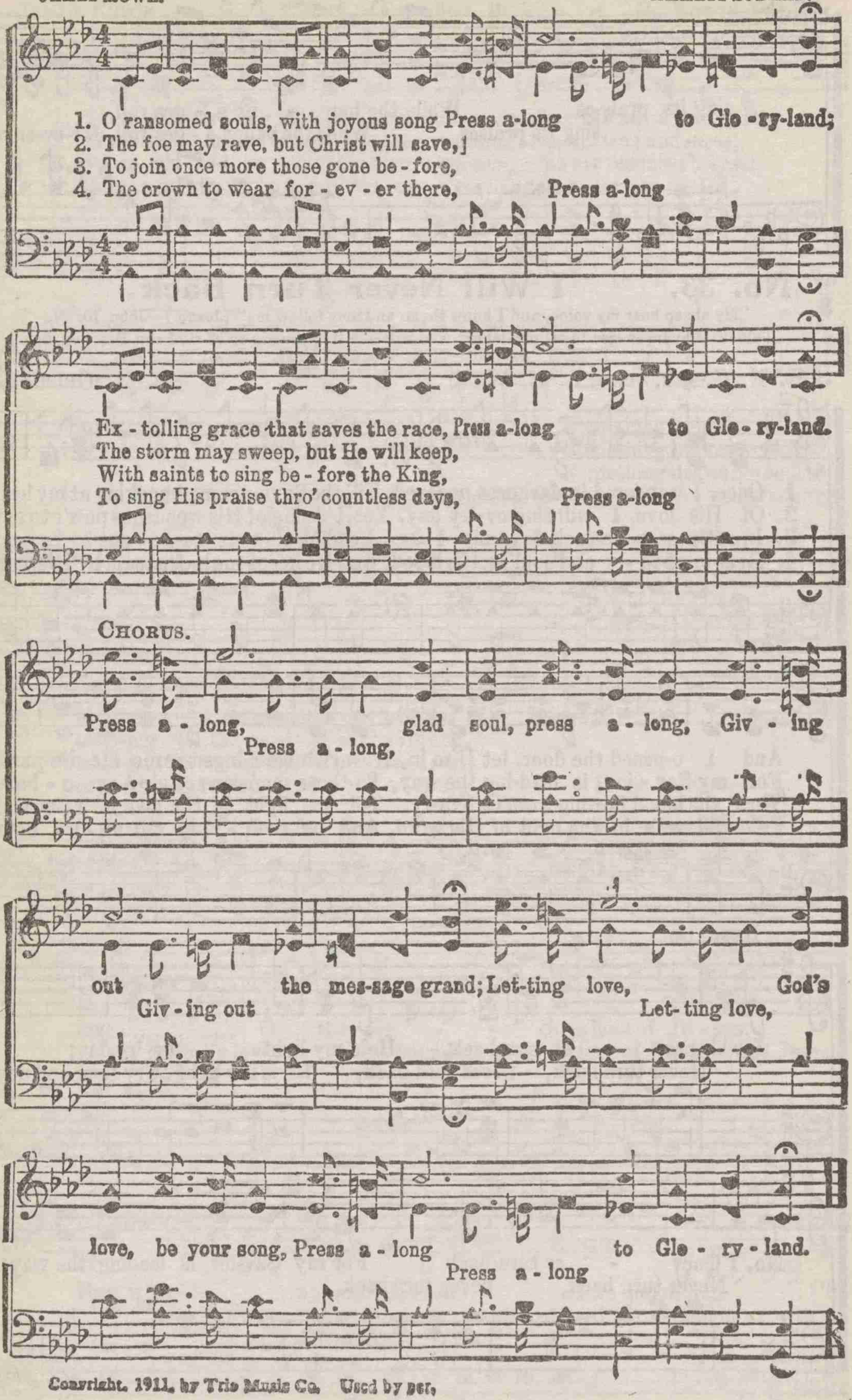




Refrain.



No. 34 Press Along to Glory-Land.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.



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No. 35. Oh, Get Ready!

Copyrighted, MCMXXI, by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanoona, Tenn.

R. E. W. Aug. 16th. 1911. R. E. Winsett.

1. Are you read - y for the com - ing of the Lord to - day?
2. Oh, how sad it then will be to hear the Sav - ior say! Oh, get
3. Will you be a - mong the num - ber that shall hear Him say?
4. Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing when we all get there?

read-y,..... oh, get read-y!..... Soon the kingdoms of this
It - to ev - er - last - ing
You've in - her - it - ed a
Oh, get read - y, oh, get read-y! When redeemed ones of all

D. S.—Will you greet the Sav.ior's

FINE.

earth will ev - er pass a-way, Oh, get read - y for the last great day, (last great day.)
pun ish-ment now pass a-way, Oh, get read - y ere that aw-ful day, (awful day.)
kingdom, ne'er to pass a-way, Oh, get read - y for that hap-py day, (happy day.)
a - ges shall meet in the air, Oh. get read - y for that blessed day, (blessed day.)

com ing with a shout and song? Or be filled with fear and with des-pair. (with despair.)

REFRAIN.

Oh, get read - y for the com - ing it will not be ver - y long,

D. S.

Oh, get read - y for the meet - ing in the air, (in the air;)

No. 36. Keeping My Soul.

Owned by Winsett Chattanooga Tenn.

JAMES ROWE. D. M. SHANKS.

1. I've a song of de-light in my heart all the while, For Je-sus is
2. Ev-'ry storm I can face with as-sur-ance most sweet, For Je-sus is
3. I shall see Him at last in the cit-y of joy, For Je-sus is
4. With a won-der-ful throng I shall rest in His love, For Je-sus is

keep-ing my soul; All the tri-als of life I can face with a smile,
keep-ing my soul; And the temp-ter, I know, I shall sure-ly de-feat,
keep-ing my soul; There my voice in His praise I shall ev-er em-ploy,
keep-ing my soul; And the crown I shall wear in His pal-ace a-bove,

REFRAIN

For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul, Yes, Je-sus is keep-ing my soul,
Is keep-ing me hap-py and whole; What-so-ev-er the way
I've a song ev-'ry day, For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul.

No. 37, Victory Over Sin.

R. E. W

Copyright MCMXX. in Jehovah's Praise, by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. Winsett.

1. I live the o-ver-com-ers life, No sin can harm my soul, I fol-low my dear Savior, His blood hath made me whole, My soul is now re-joic-ing, For vic-t'ry o - ver sin, And by the grace of Je-sus, A crown of life I'll win.
2. I've vict'ry thro the precious blood, That Je-sus shed for me, My soul for e'er re- joic-es, His love hath set me free, I'll praise His name forever, For sav-ing me from sin For lifting me from darkness, A new life to be - gin,
4 O praise the Lord for victory, O, praise Him for His love, That changes my af-fec-tions, To ho-ly things a- bove, I give my life to Je-sus, I bow to His sweet will, And by His pow'r He keeps me, His purpose to ful - fill.

REFRAIN.

I have the vic - to - ry _____ o - ver sin, _____
I have the wonderful vic-to-ry, yes, vic- to-ry o- ver sin, Praise God,

1

And have the love of Christ with-in.

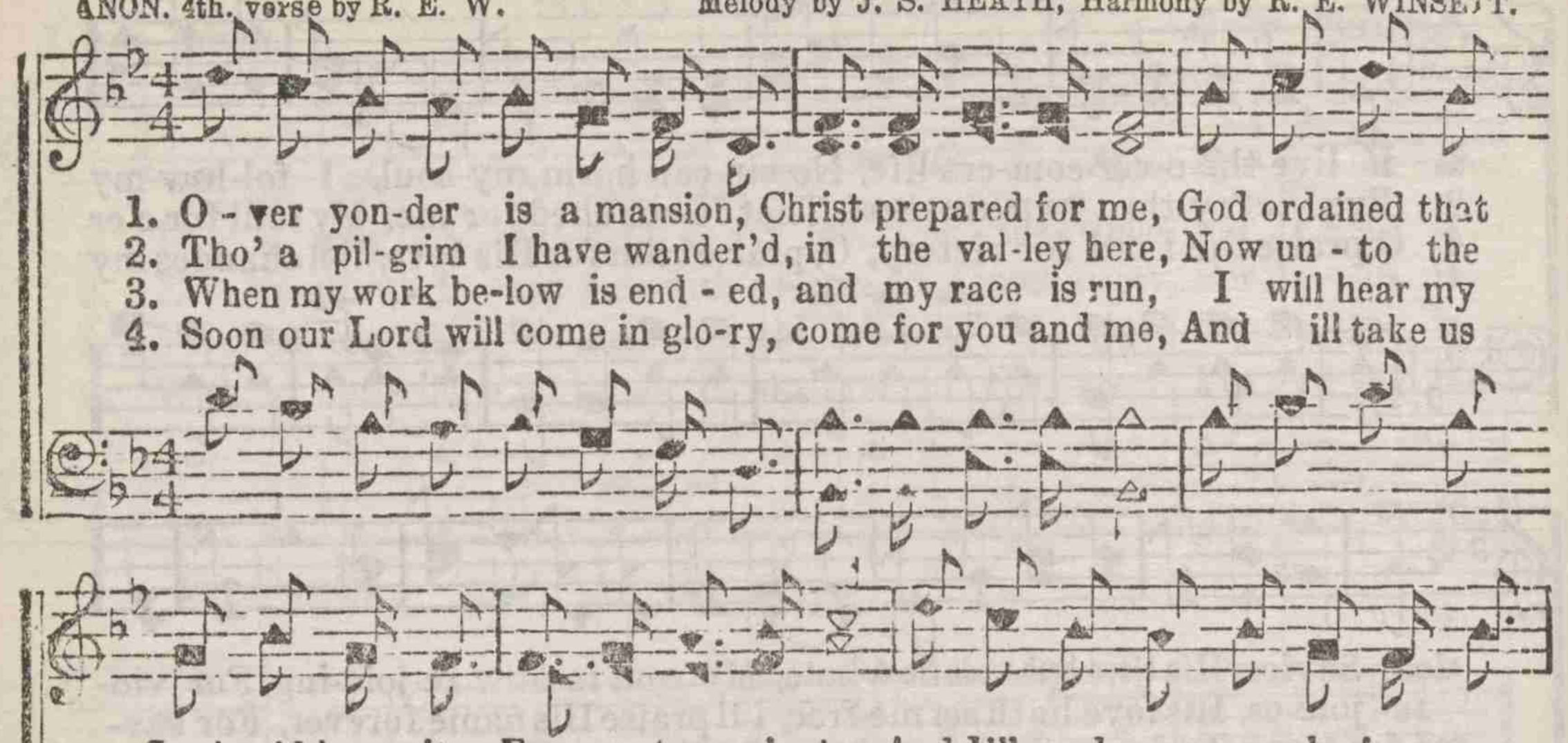
2

And life Im-mor-tal I shall win.

No. 38. Angels Get My Mansions Ready

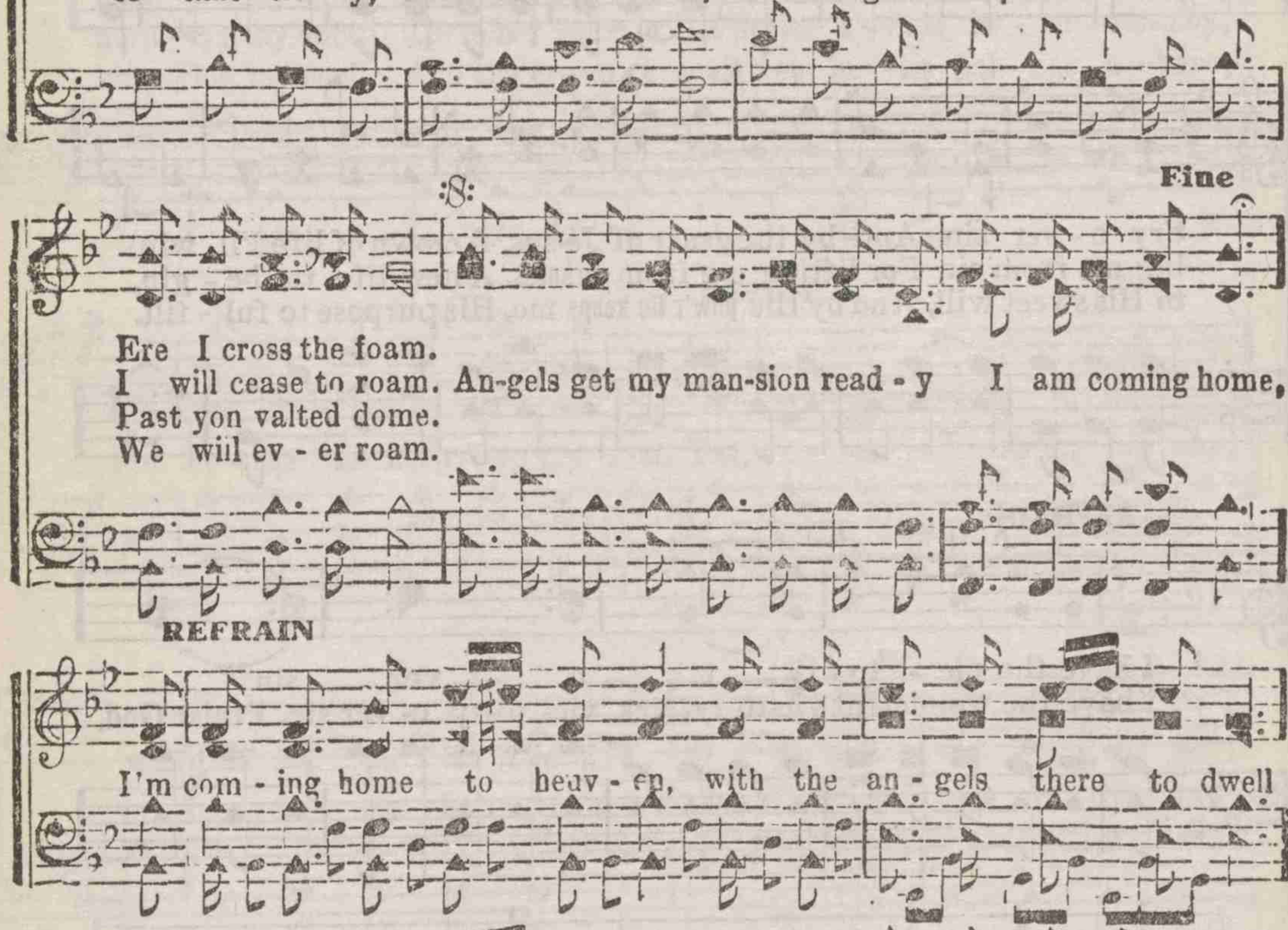
"In My Father's house their are many mansions."

ANON. 4th. verse by R. E. W. Melody by J. S. HEATH, Harmony by R. E. WINSETT.
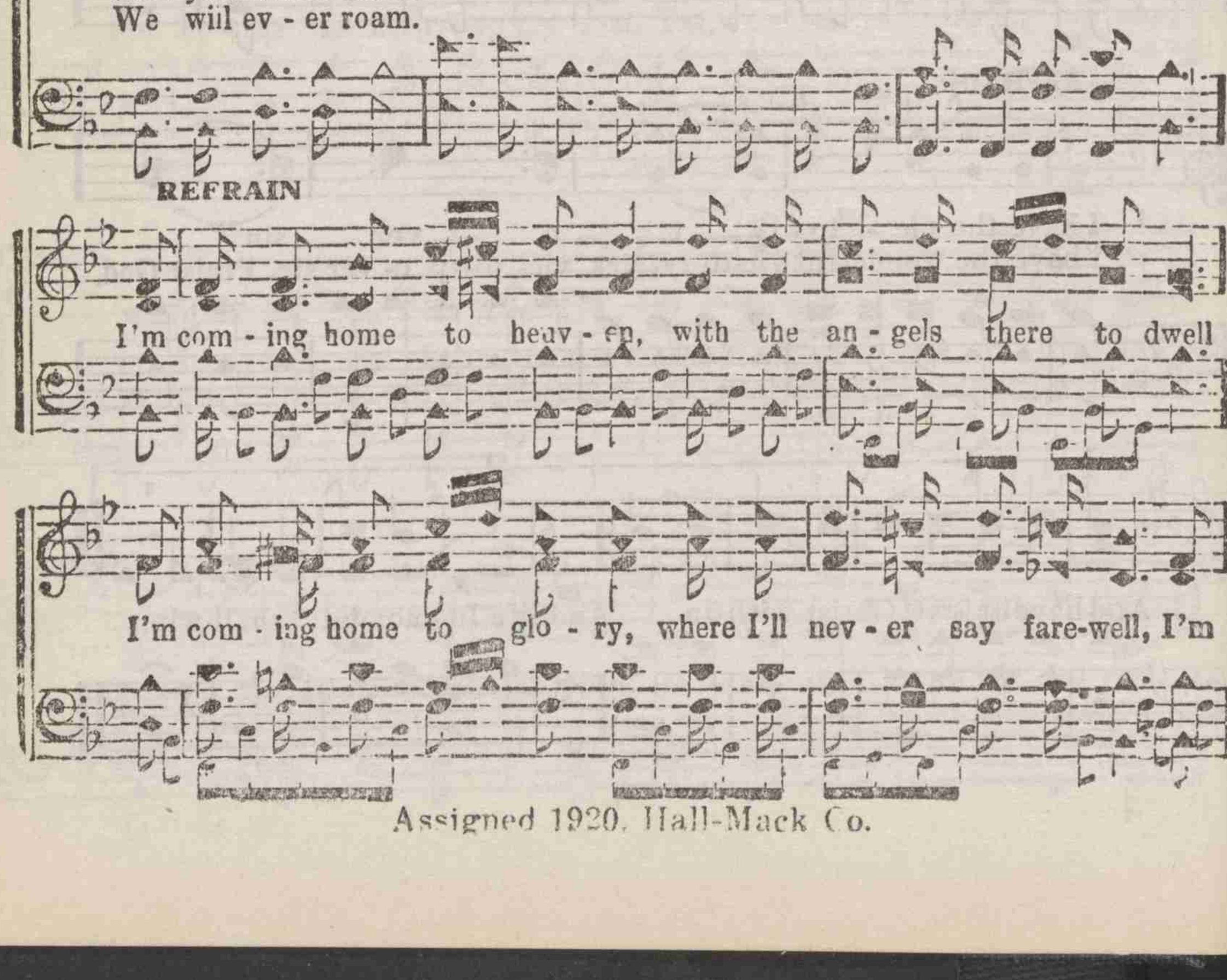


1. O - ver yon-der is a mansion, Christ prepared for me, God ordained that
2. Tho' a pil-grim I have wander'd, in the val-ley here, Now un - to the
3. When my work be-low is end - ed, and my race is run, I will hear my
4. Soon our Lord will come in glo-ry, come for you and me, And ill take us

I should have it, For e - ter - ni - ty, And I'll send my prayer be-fore me,
bless - ed homeland I am drawing near, Soon a - mid the scenes of sor-row,
Sav - ior call - ing, At the set of sun, Then I'll send a mes-sage up-ward
to that cit - y, There to ev - er be, Then on gol - den plains e ter - nal



Fine

Ere I cross the foam.
I will cease to roam. An-gels get my man-sion read - y I am coming home,
Past yon valted dome.
We will ev - er roam.
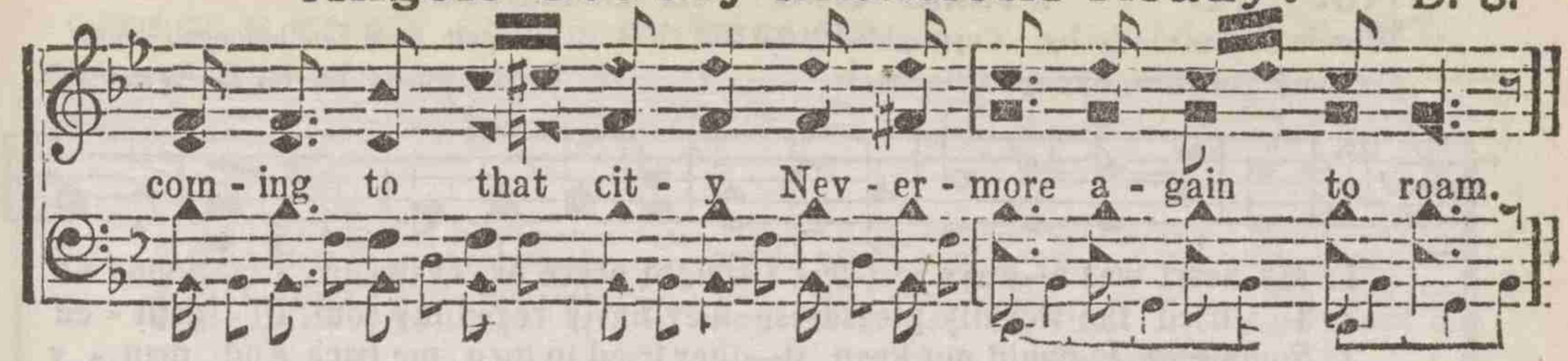


REFRAIN

I'm com - ing home to heav - en, with the an - gels there to dwell

I'm com - ing home to glo - ry, where I'll nev - er say fare-well, I'm

Assigned 1920, Hall-Mack Co.

Angels Get My Mansions Ready. D. S.
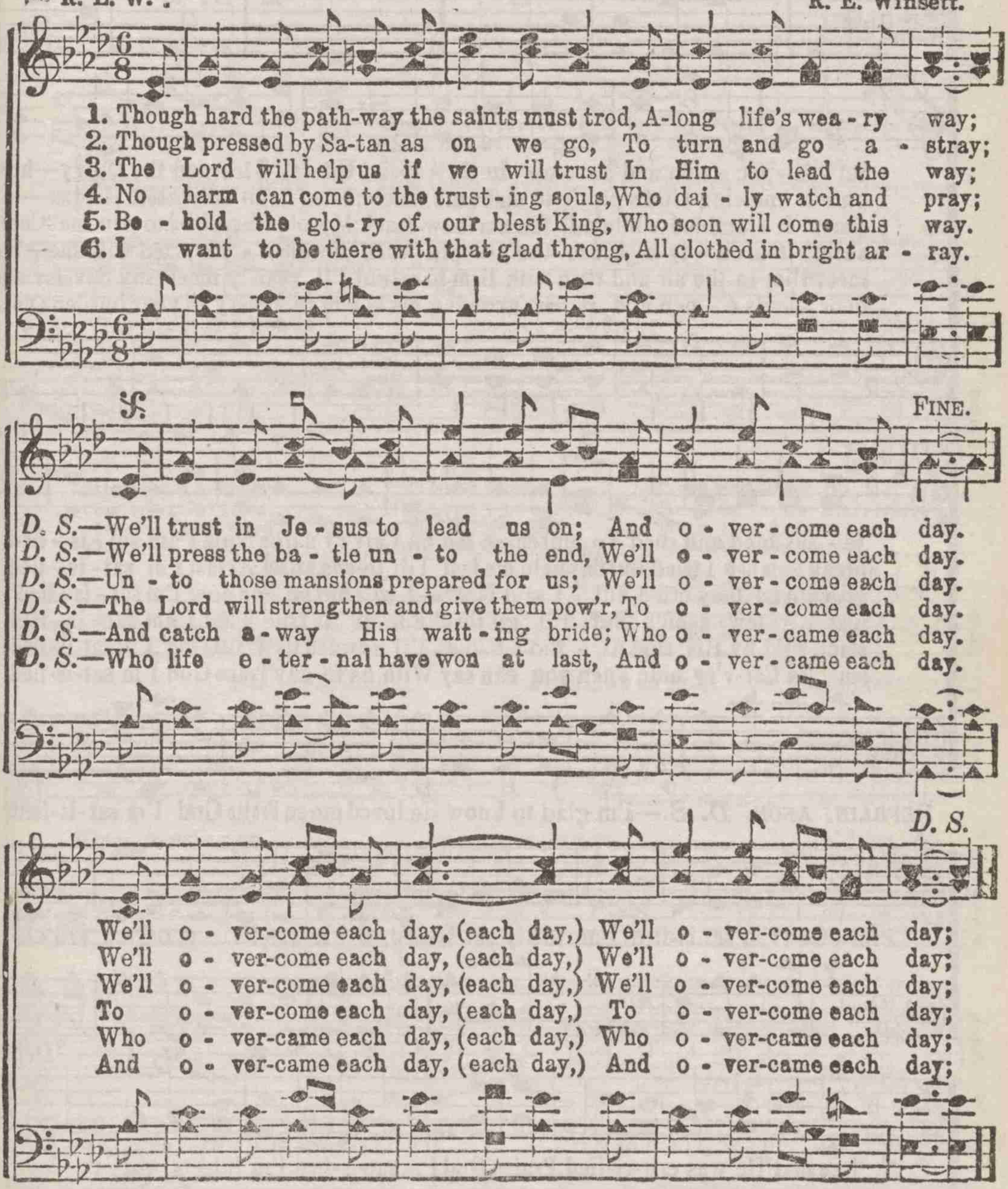


No. 89. We'll Over-come Each Day.

REV. 2: 7, 11, 17, 26. REV. 5: 12, 21. REV. 21: 7.

Copyrighted, MCMXX, by R. E. Winsett, in Songs of Revival Power and Glory, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.



No. 40 Praise God I'm Satisfied.

Words and melody by Herbert Buffum, except Chorus.

Copyrighted MCMXXI by R. E. Winsett. East Chattanooga, Tenn.

Harmony by R. E. Winsett.

1. My heart was al-ways rest-less I sought peace ev-'ry-where, I found no sat - is - fac - tion and gave up in de - spair, Un - til I learned the sto-ry—how
2. I tried the worldly pleasures —they on-ly vexed my soul, I drift - ed on not knowing God's pow'r to make me whole;Then habit's chains soon bound me—to
3, Some said I could not keep it—they tried to turn me back And man - y times I stumbled while on the nar-row track;My old friende tried to win me"Come
4- Some think the way too narrow—they seek a broad-er walk While oth - ers shrink ftom du - ty be-cause the peo-ple "talk";So man - y started with me— but
5. I know that Christ is com-ing back to the earth a-gain, I hope to meet Him in the air and then with Him to reign! I'll real-ly meet my Sav-ior and
6. Now wea - ry struggling sin-ner O! come in - to the ark, Be - hold the door stands o - pen and it is growing dark!You're wea-ry of your burdens your

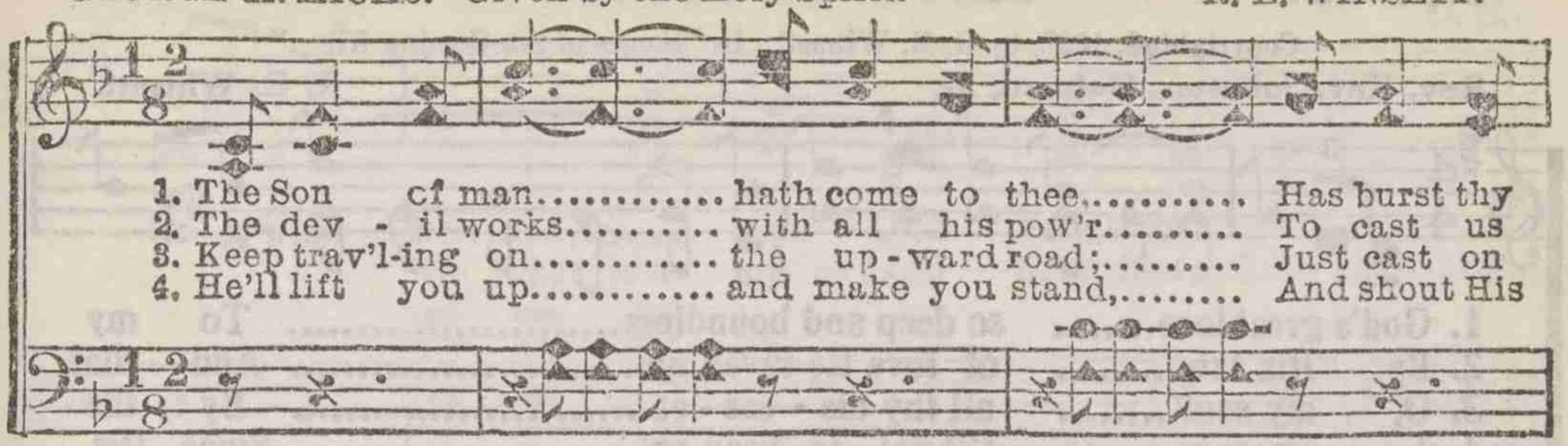
Je - sus bled and died To purchase me on Calv'ry's tree Now I am sat - is - fied.
break loose how I tried,But they held me fast Till Je-sus passed At last I'm sat - is - fied.
go with us they cried,But I said No!"—I will not go,For now I'm sat - is - fied"
just a few a-bide ;But I'll go thre' For it is true That I am sat - is - fied.
stand right by His side Al - tho' I die I'll upward fly Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.
sin in Cal-v'ry hide Then you can say With us to-day Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.

REFRAIN. ANON. D. S.—I'm glad to know He loved me so Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.
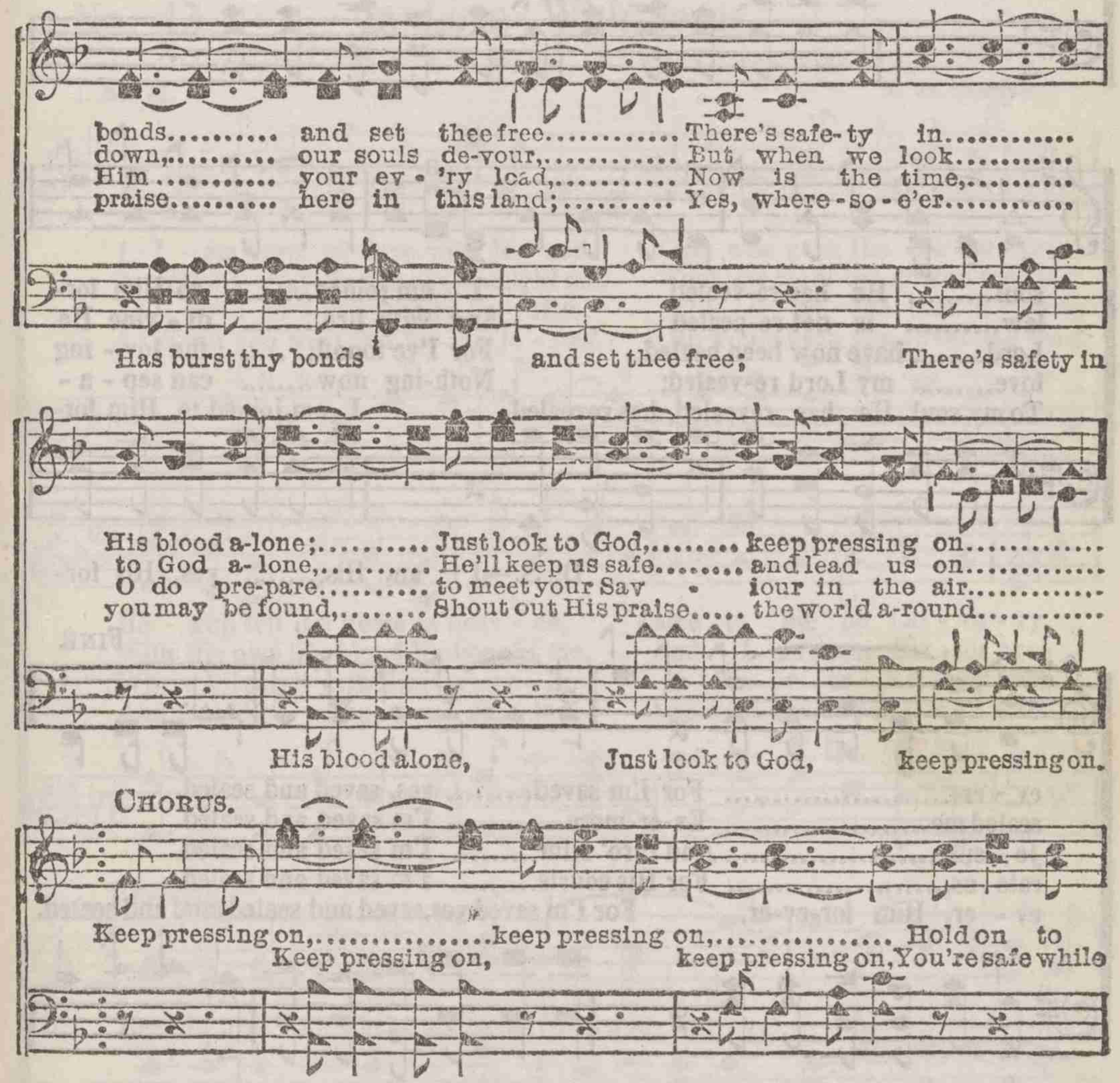
Praise God I'm sat-is-fied I'm ful-ly sat-is-fied, O it was for me on the cru - el tree that He was cru-ci-fied;Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.I'm ful - ly sat - is fied.

No. 41. Keep Pressing On.
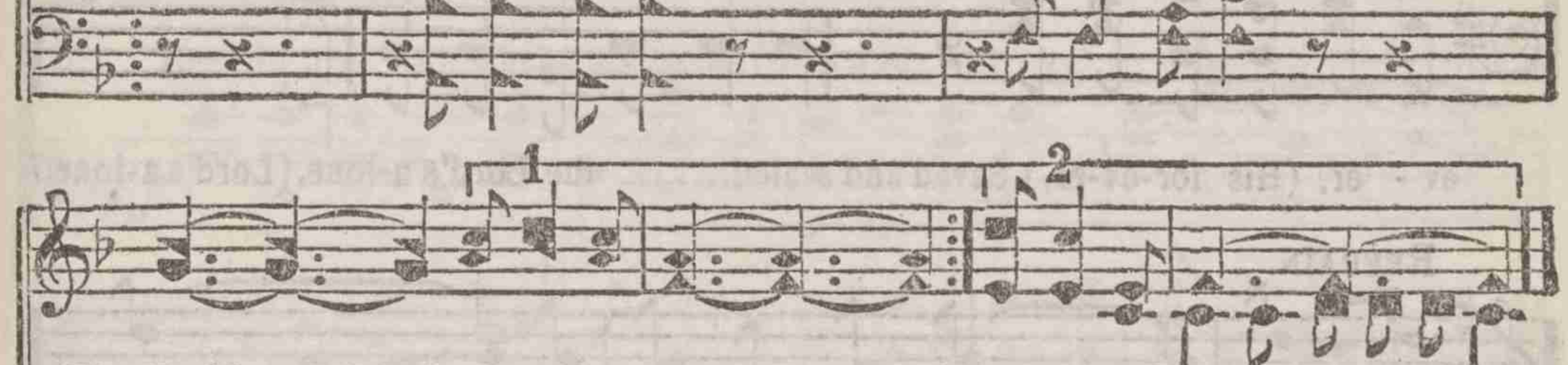
GEORGE H. HICKS. Given by the Holy Spirit. R. E. WINSETT.



1. The Son of man hath come to thee,

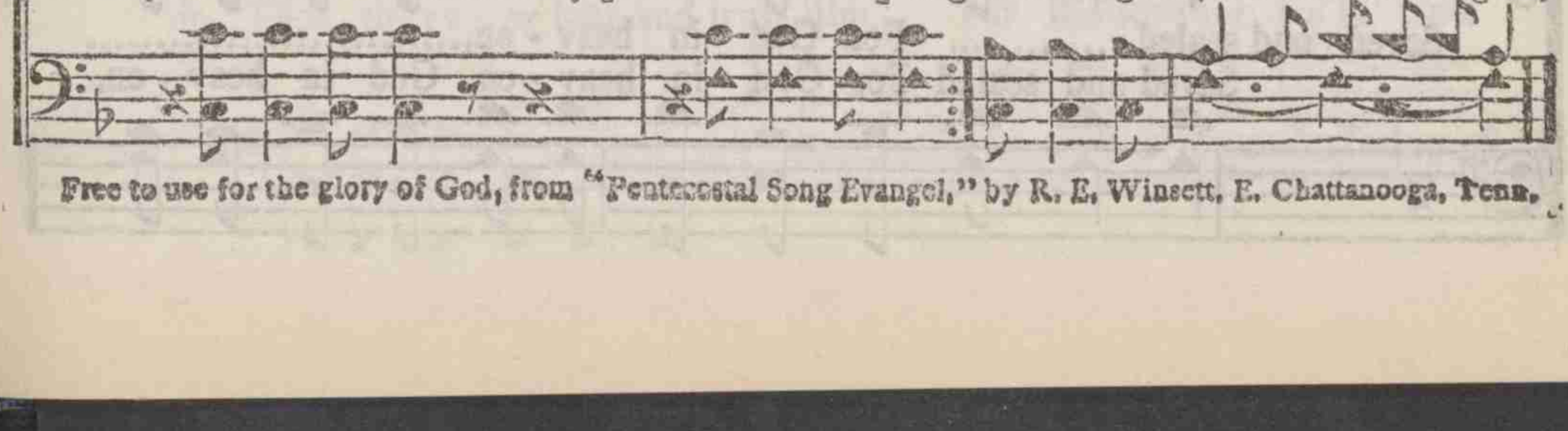


Has burst thy bonds and set thee free; There's safety in



His blood alone, Just look to God, keep pressing on.

CHORUS.
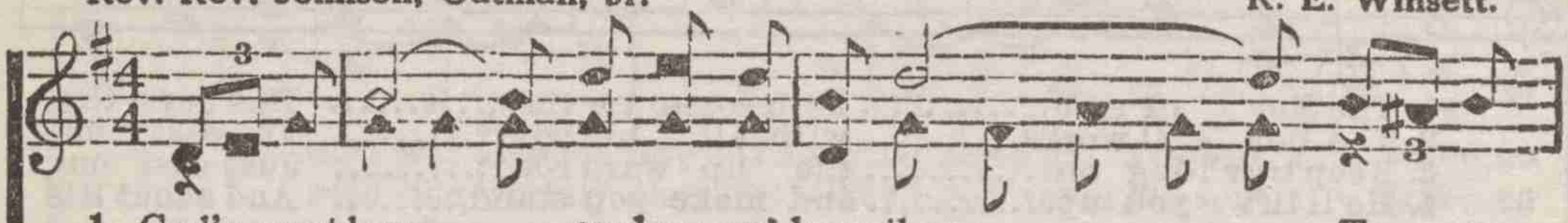


Free to use for the glory of God, from "Pentecostal Song Evangel," by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 42. Saved and Sealed.
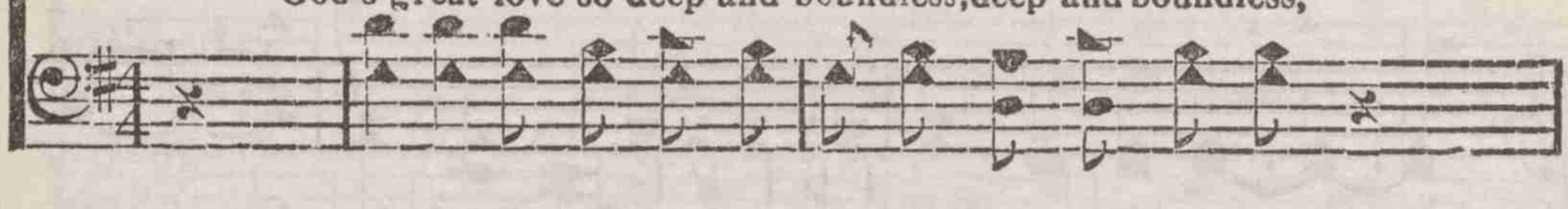
Copyrighted, 1922, by R. E, Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

Rev. Rev. Johnson, Oatman, Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**

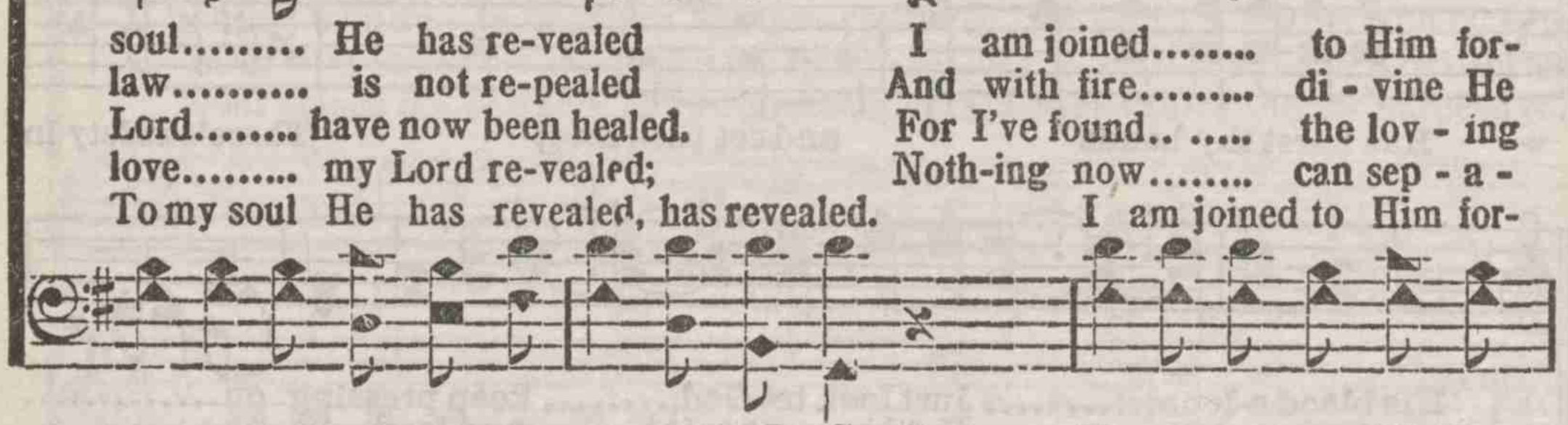


1. God's great love..... so deep and boundless..... To my
2. By His law..... of love He saved me..... And that
3. O, my soul..... all thy dis - eas - es..... By the
4. I am sure..... I'll get to heav-en..... Since His

God's great love so deep and boundless, deep and boundless,
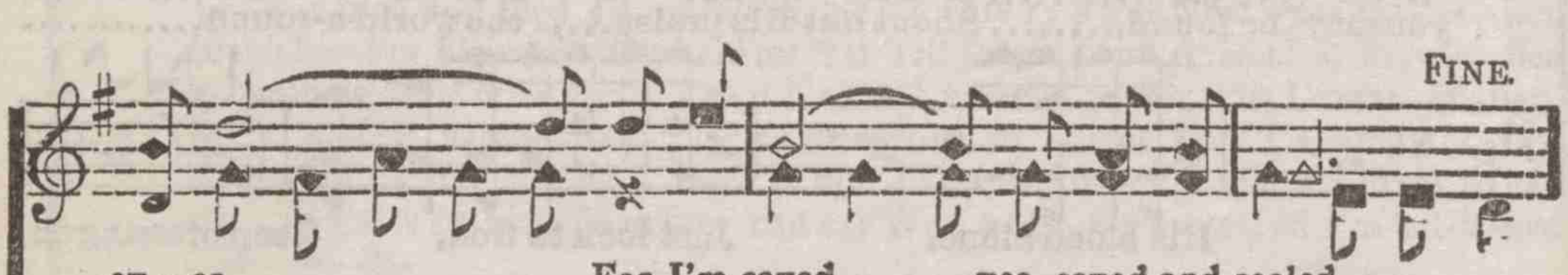


soul..... He has re-veal-ed I am joined..... to Him for-
law..... is not re-pealed And with fire..... di - vine He
Lord..... have now been healed. For I've found.. ..... the lov - ing
love..... my Lord re-veal-ed; Noth-ing now..... can sep - a -
To my soul He has revealed, has revealed. I am joined to Him for-

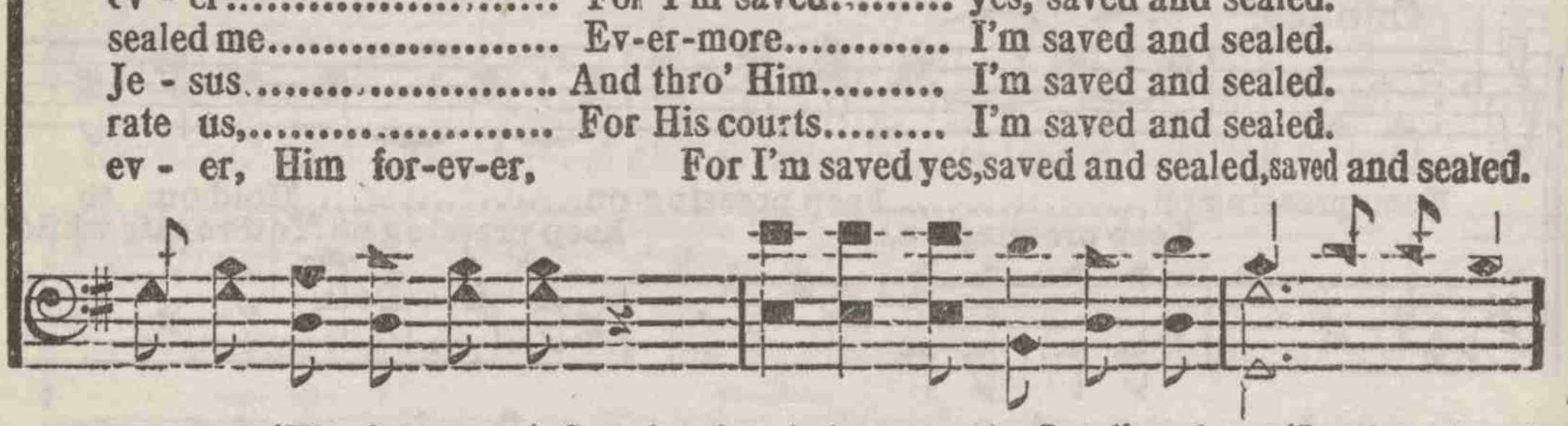


D. S.—I am His..... yes, His for-

FINE.



ev - er..... For I'm saved..... yes, saved and sealed.
sealed me..... Ev-er-more..... I'm saved and sealed.
Je - sus..... And thro' Him..... I'm saved and sealed.
rate us,..... For His courts..... I'm saved and sealed.
ev - er, Him for-ev-er, For I'm saved yes, saved and sealed, saved and sealed.



ev - er, (His for-ev-er,) Saved and sealed..... the Lord's a-lone, (Lord's a-lone.)

REFRAIN.

Saved and sealed..... For God in heav - en,.....
Saved and sealed For God in heav - en, God in heav - en,

Saved and Sealed.

D. S.

O what love ..... my Lord hath shown;
O what love my Lord hath shown, Lord hath shown;

No. 43. In Love With Jesus.

Copyrighted, 1922, by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

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

1. I am deep in love with Je - sus He who gave His life for me;
2. When a-stray He came and sought me, Took me from the downward way;
3. I will ev - er sweet-ly trust Him, Till I see His face a - bove;
4. Won't you trust this lov-ing Je - sus? He would keep you sweet and true;

He who left His home in heav - en, Came to die on Cal - va - ry.
With His own life-blood He bought me, And I now am His for aye.
Where I'll dwell with Him for - ev - er, In His ev - er - last - ing love.
And would be a true com - pan - ion, And would guide you safe-ly thro'.

REFRAIN.

Deep in love with Christ my Savior(Christ my Sav-ior,) O what bet-ter could I

do Than to ev - er love and trust Him, For His love for me is true.

No. 44. When Jesus Returns for His Own.

HERBERT BUFFUM. Owned by R. E. Winset, Chattanooga, Tenn. R. E. WINSETT.

1. There's com-ing a won - der - ful, won - der - ful day, It's glo - ry has nev-
2. Then those who have suffered and toiled for His name, Tho' hat - ed, re - ject-
3. Tri - um - phant they'll rise with their Lord in the air, And sit with Him soon
4. No lon - ger we'll think of the tri - als down here, The days when we suf -
5. Then let us be faith-ful e'en down un - to death, Nor ev - er our troub-

er been known; (never known;) When free from our burdens we're go - ing a - way,
ed, un-known, (yes unknown,) No lon-ger shall suf-fer the world's scorne and shame,
on His throne, (on His throne,) While those who once rid-i-culed weep in de - spair,
fered a - lone, (all a-lone,) For God's lov-ing hand wipes a - way ev - 'ry tear,
les be-moan, (e'er be-moan,) But ren - der Him praise and re-joice full of faith,

FINE REFRAIN.

As Je - sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.)
2.3.4, When Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.) When Je - sus re - turns for His
That we may be counted His own, (all His own.)

D. S, *When Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.)*

own, (for His own,) And car - ries us up to His throne; (to His throne;)

D. S.

There'll be no more sad - ness, But all will be glad - ness

No. 45. At His Right Hand.

Copyrighted by Paul L. Winsett., in "Songs of His glorious Appearing."

R E. W. Paul L. Winsett.

1. When the King of all kings, shall decend to earth a-gain, And be-fore Him the
2. When all na-sions shall gath.er to meet the coming King, In His glo - ry with
3. When He chooses His Bride—All the o - ver-com-ers here, May I be one of

millions shall stand, When He chooses His Bride. with Him ev - er here to . reign
bright angel band; Then the Lord for the faith-ful, will crowns of glo - ry bring,
that hap-py band; E'er to be with the Lord. ne'er to sor-row nor to fear,

REFRAIN

May I then have a place at His right hand. May I then have a place at the

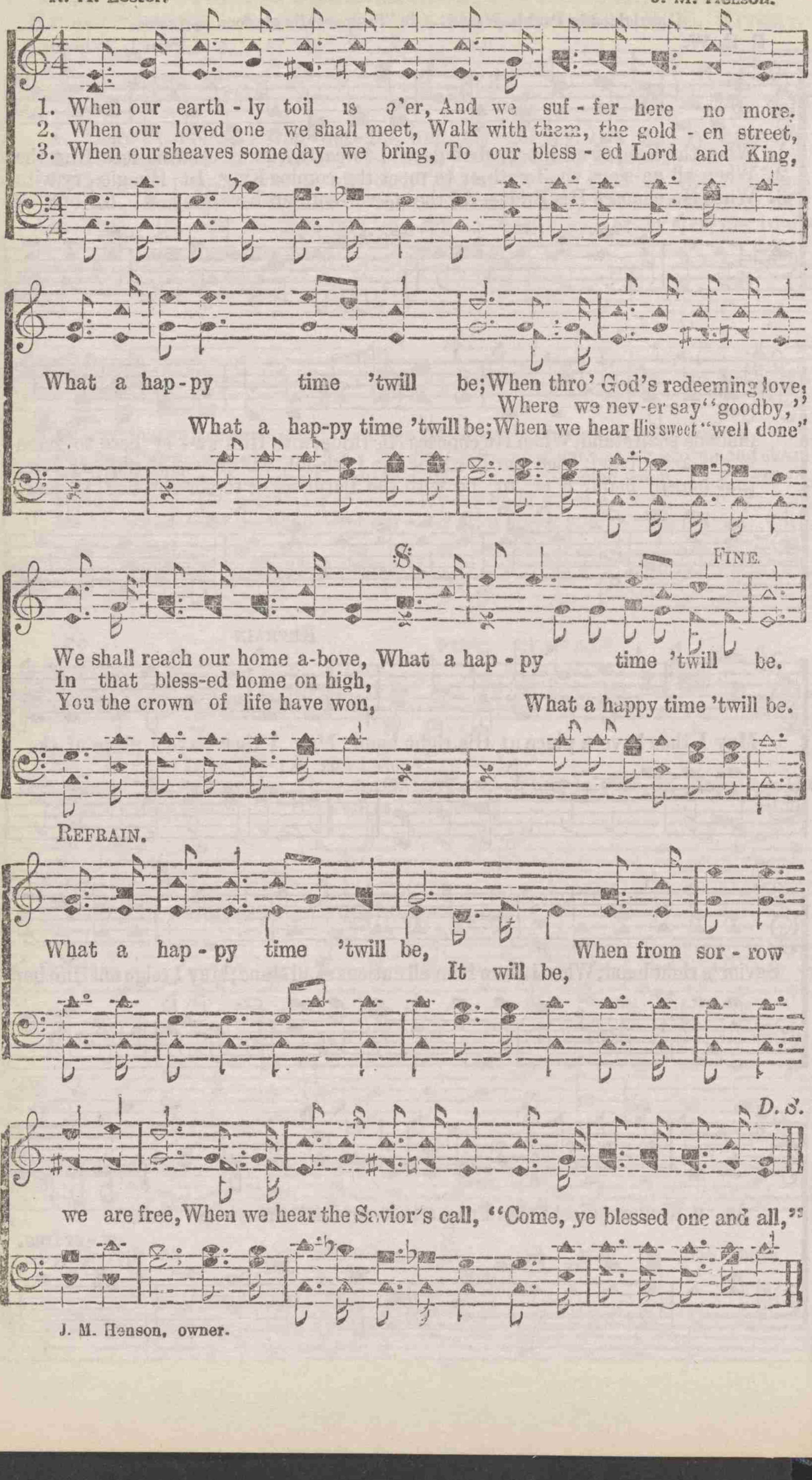
Savior's right hand; When before Him all nations shall stand; May I reign with Him here

As a King or priest to be. From all sor-row and care ev - er free.

ev - er free.

No. 46. What a Happy Time 'Twill Be.

R. A. Lester. J. M. Henson.
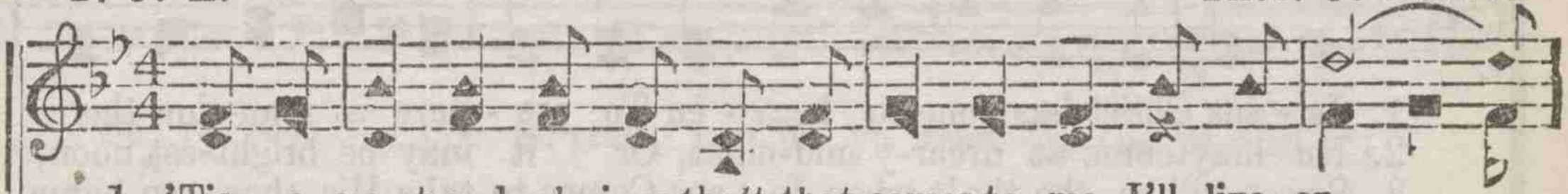


J. M. Henson, owner.
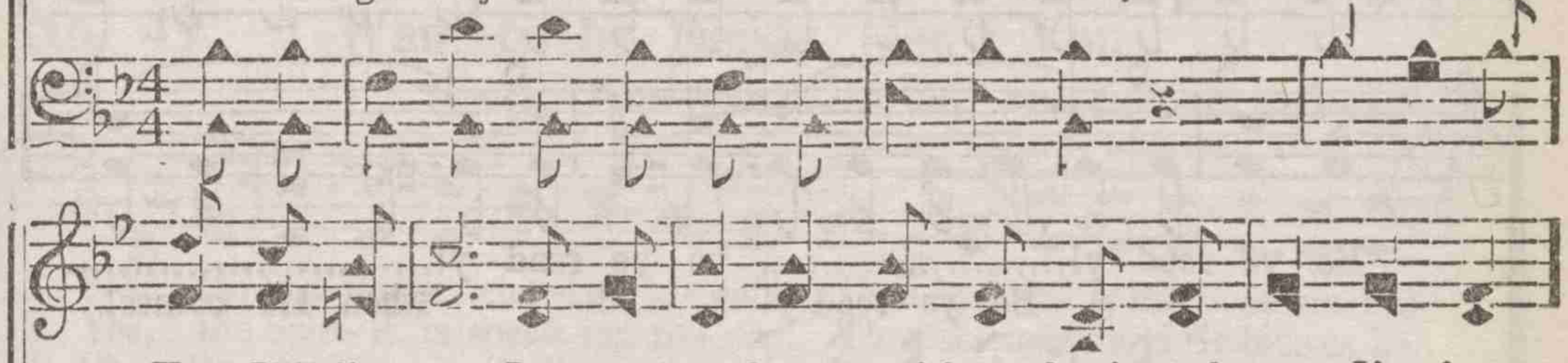
No. 47. I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. THOS. J. LANEY.
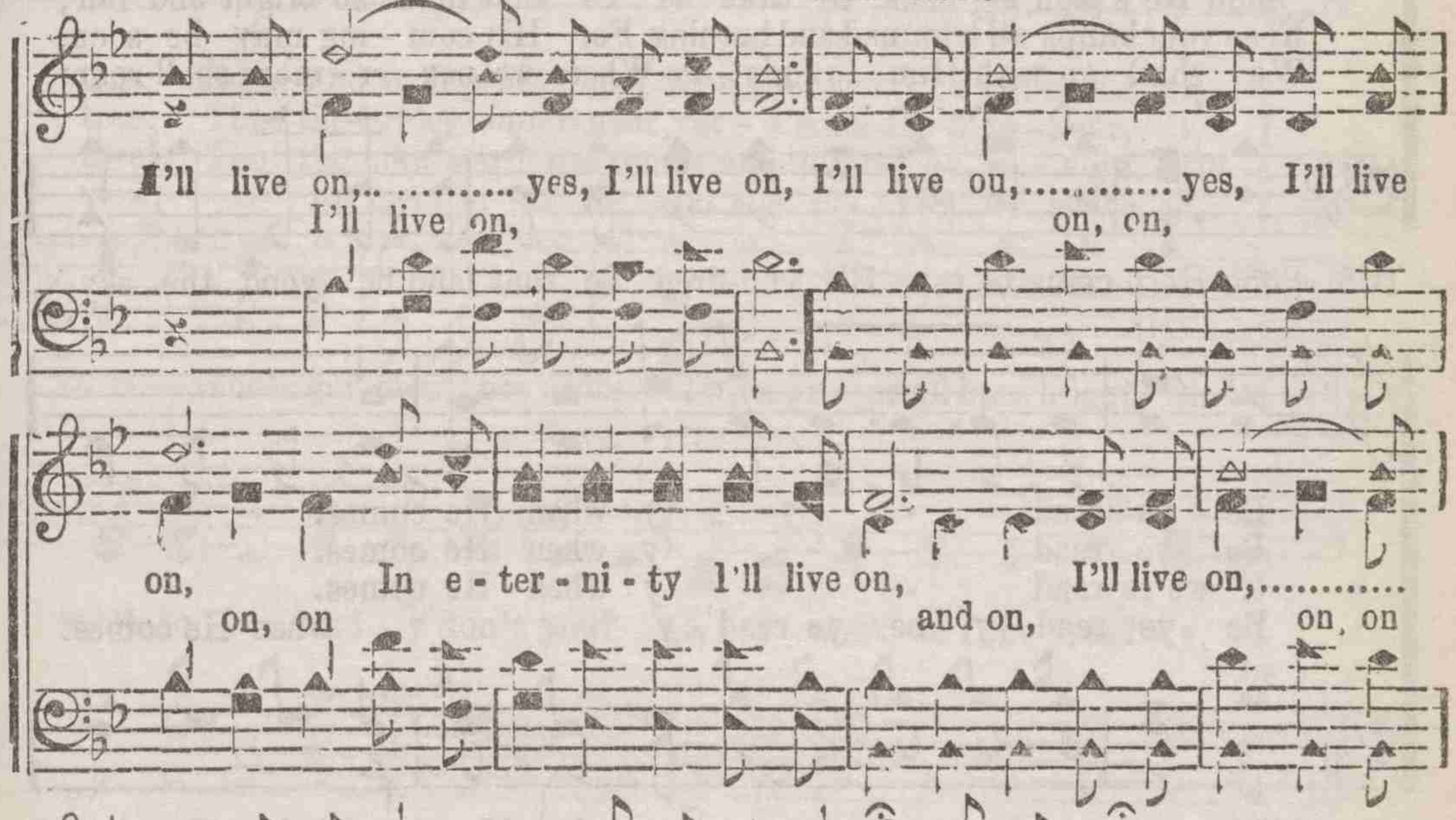


1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on.....
2. When my bod - y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the worlds on fire, and dark-ness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry land with Je - sus on the throne, I'll live on,



Yes I'll live on, Je - sns saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je - sus till the judg-ment day,
Yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to tne rocks and moun-tains run,
Yes, I'll live on, For e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing home sweet home,



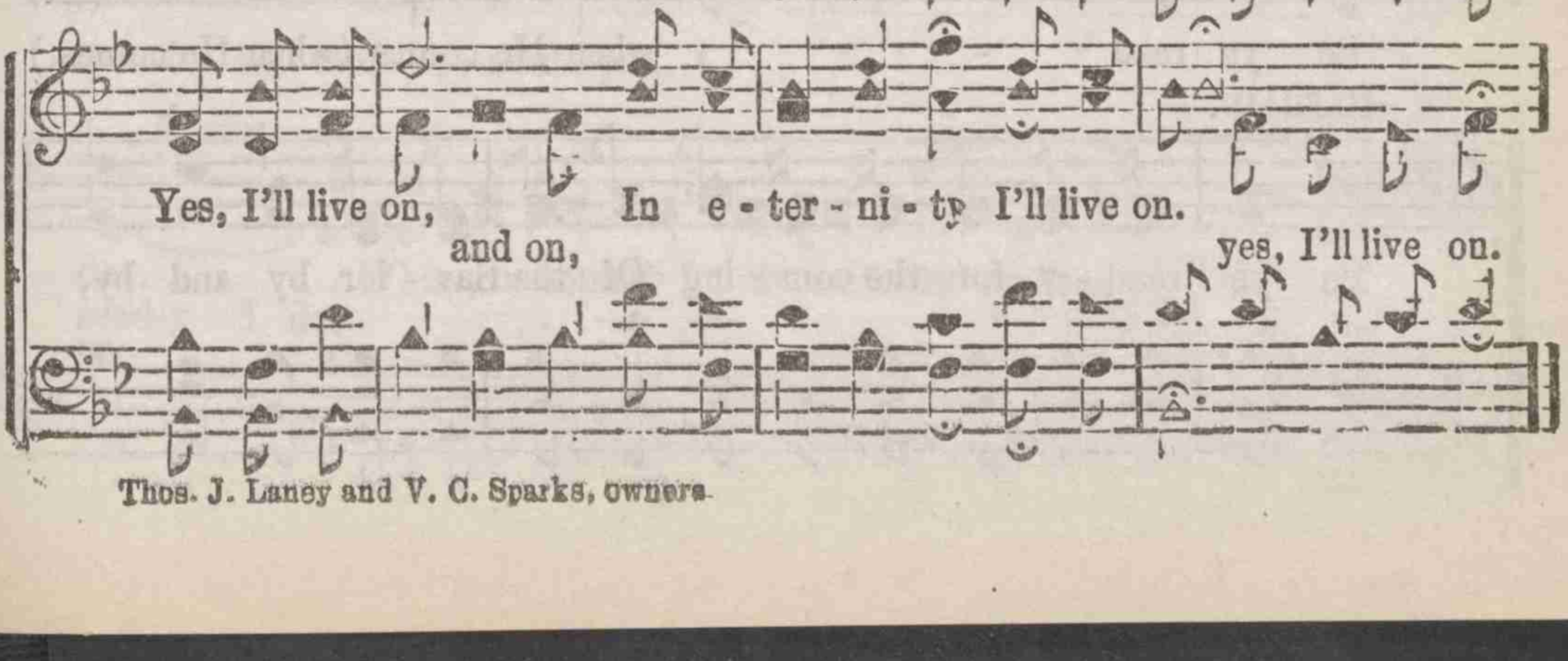
REFRAIN.



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

on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....

on, on and on, on, on
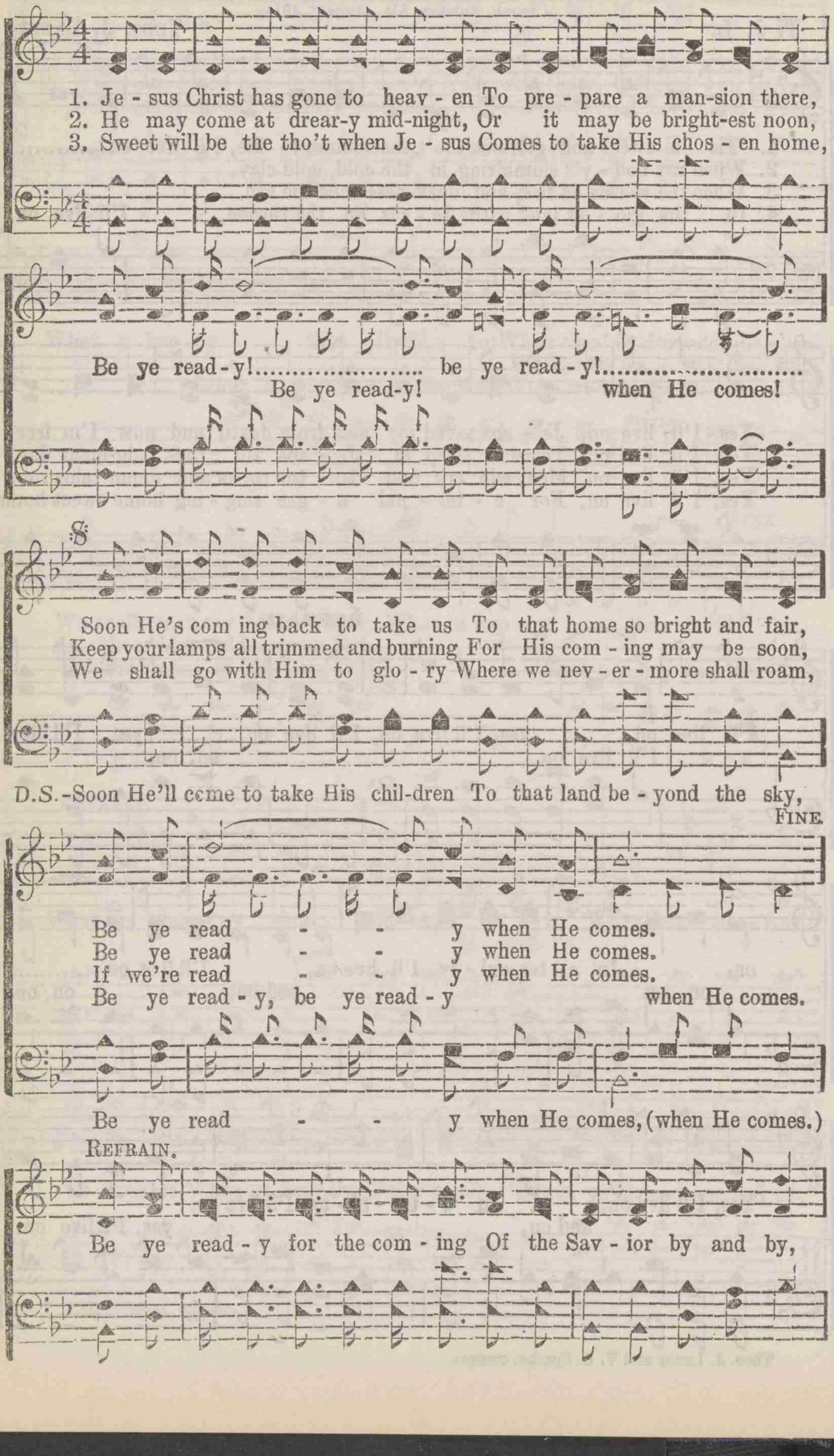


Yes, I'll live on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.
and on, yes, I'll live on.

Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners.

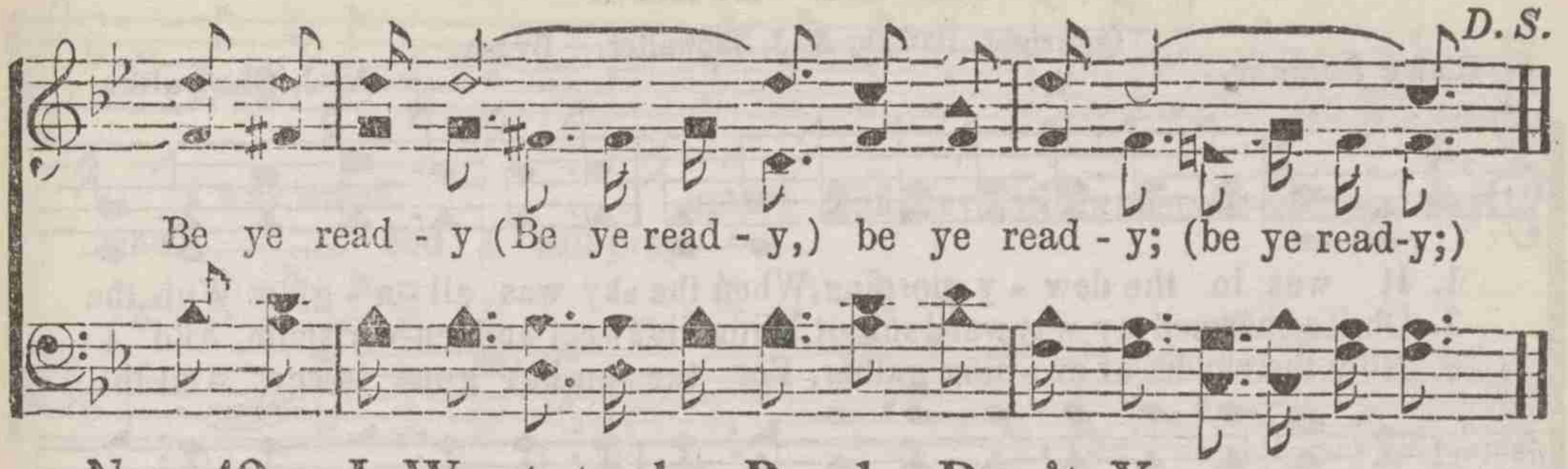
No. 48. Be Ye Ready.

R, A. Lester. J. W. Askew, owner. By per. J. W. Askew.
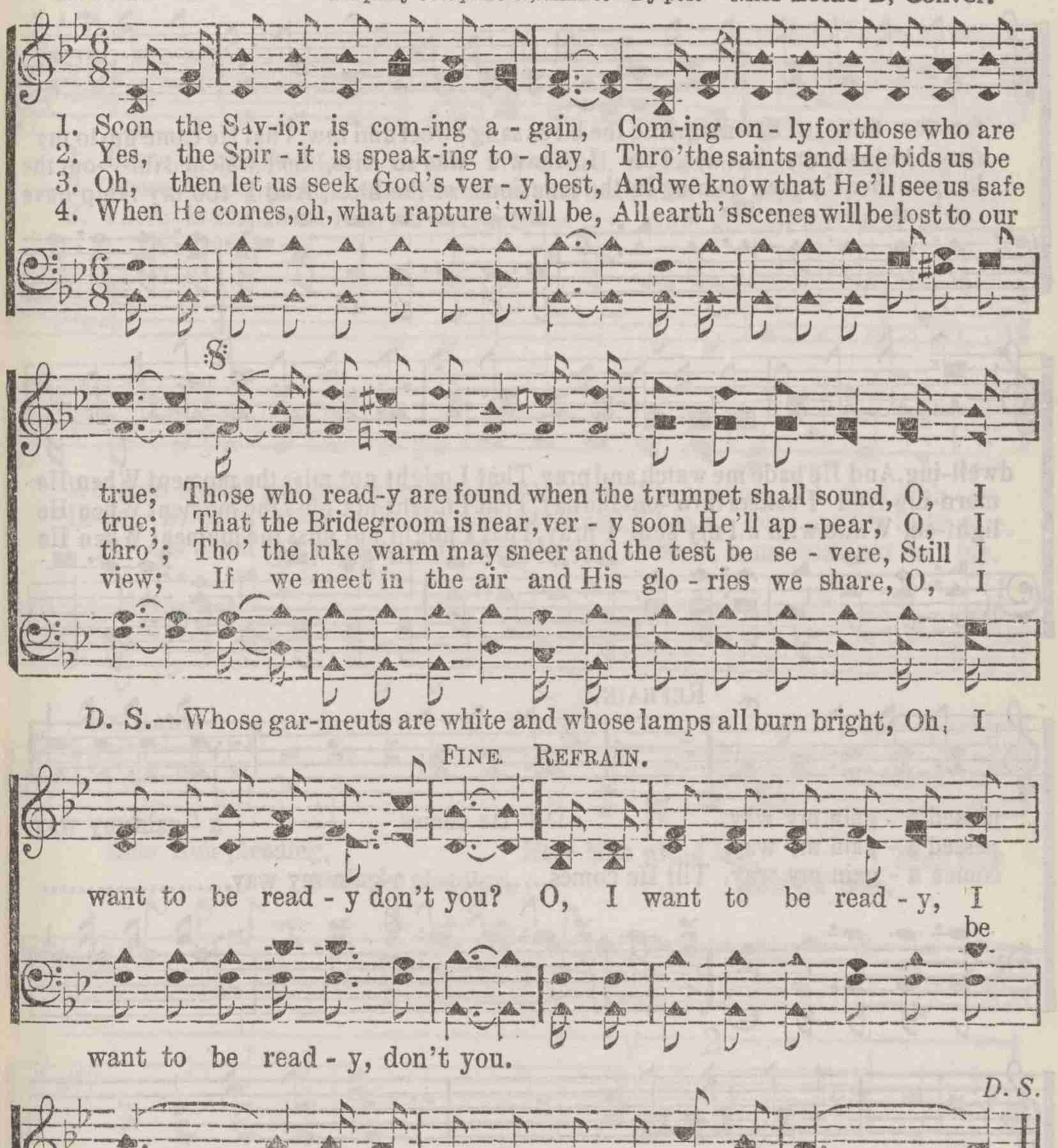


REFRAIN.

Be Ye Ready.



No. 49. I Want to be Ready Don't You.

L. B. C. Property of Squire &,Kinnie. By per. **Miss Lettie B, Collver.**



No. 50. Till He Comes.

Copyright, 1907, by A. J. Showalter, By per,

Claire Sumner. A. J. Showalter.

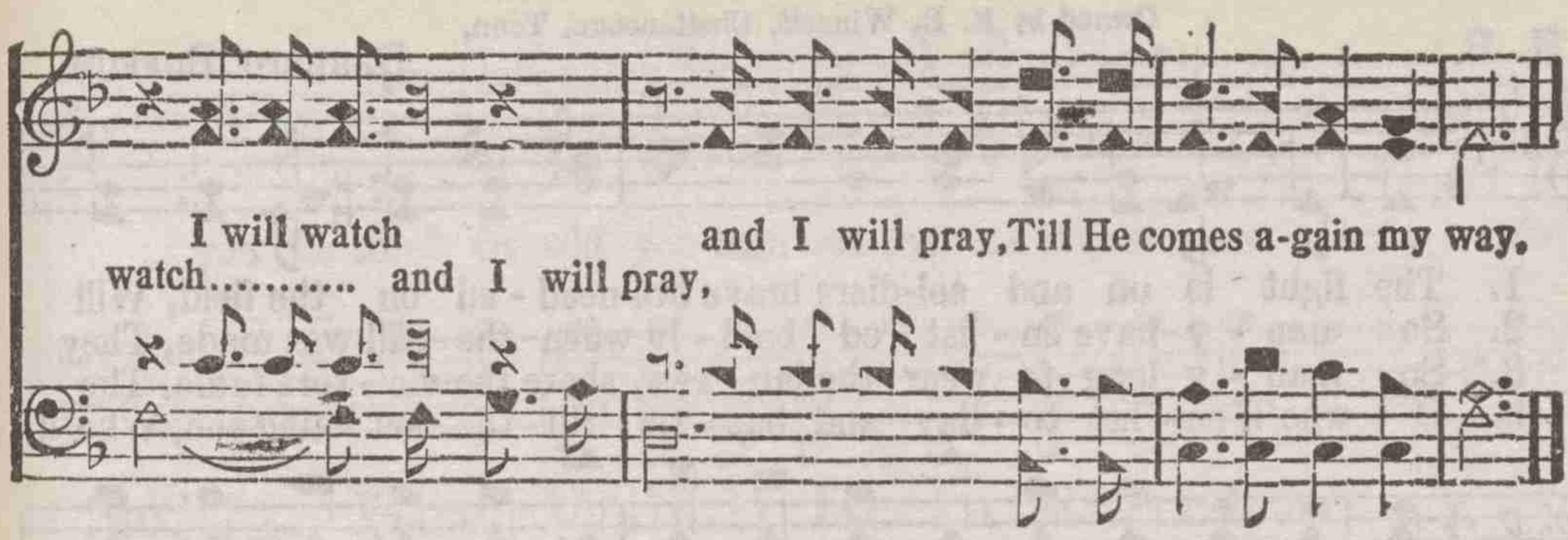
1. It was in the dew - y morning, When the sky was all a - glow With the ten-der tints of dawning. And the birds sang sweet and low, That He came un-to my dwell-ing, And He bade me watch and pray, That I might not miss the moment When He
2. Oh, He charmed my wayward spir-it With His sweet and ten-der smile, And I dared to love my Sav-ior, Tho' I knew I was so vile, So I watched thro'-out the morn-ing, And I watched thro'-out the day, That I might not miss the moment When He
3. Now the shades of eve-ning gather, For the sun has gone to rest, And the lamps of heav'n are gleaming In the mansions of the blest, And I too my lamp have light-ed, While with all my soul I pray, That I might not miss the moment When He

REFRAIN.

passed a - gain my way. Till He comes a - gain my way.
passed a - gain my way.
comes a - gain my way. Till He comes..... a-gain my way,.....

Be it night or be it day,
Be it night..... or be it day. I will

Till He Comes.



No. 51. Hear Him Pleading.

J. P. L. J. P. Lane, by per.

No. 52. Will You Be True.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

H. B. HERBERT BUFFUM.

1. The fight is on and sol-diers brave are need - ed on the field, Will you be one to go And brave-ly face the foe? O will you sing the
2. So man - y have en - list - ed bold - ly when the call was made, They said they'd do or die, Un - til the time drew nigh, When face to face up-
3. So man - y long to wear the lau - rels, share the vic - tors fame, The spoils they long to share, The badge of hon - or wear, But when the time has
h. O who'll en - list to - day and bat - tle 'till the set - ting sun, Who'll connt all else but dross, To glo - ry in the cross, And when the fight is

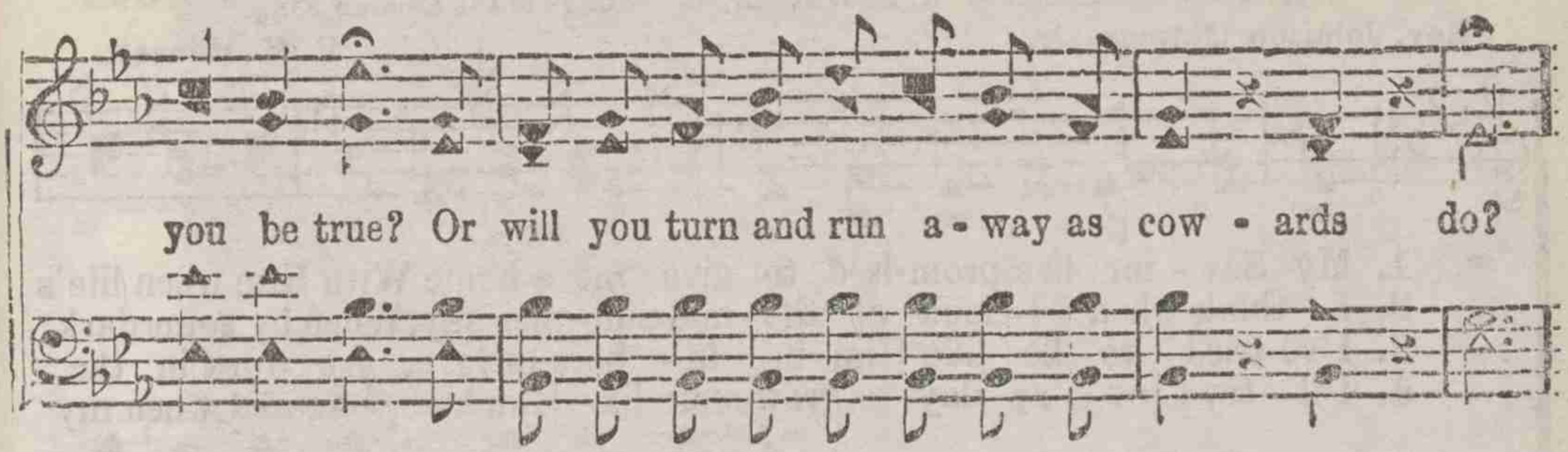
bat-tle hymn and take the sword and shield, Determined you will conquer and will
on the field they stood with foe arrayed; They left their post and fled a-larmed be-
come to take the cross and suffer shame; They prove themselves un-worth-y, then to
o - ver and the crown of life is won; We'll then re-joice that we stood true, when

REFRAIN.

nev - er, nev - er yield?
cause they were a-fraid? Will you be true? Will you be true? O, in the time of
bear their Captain's name?
Je-sus says "well done."

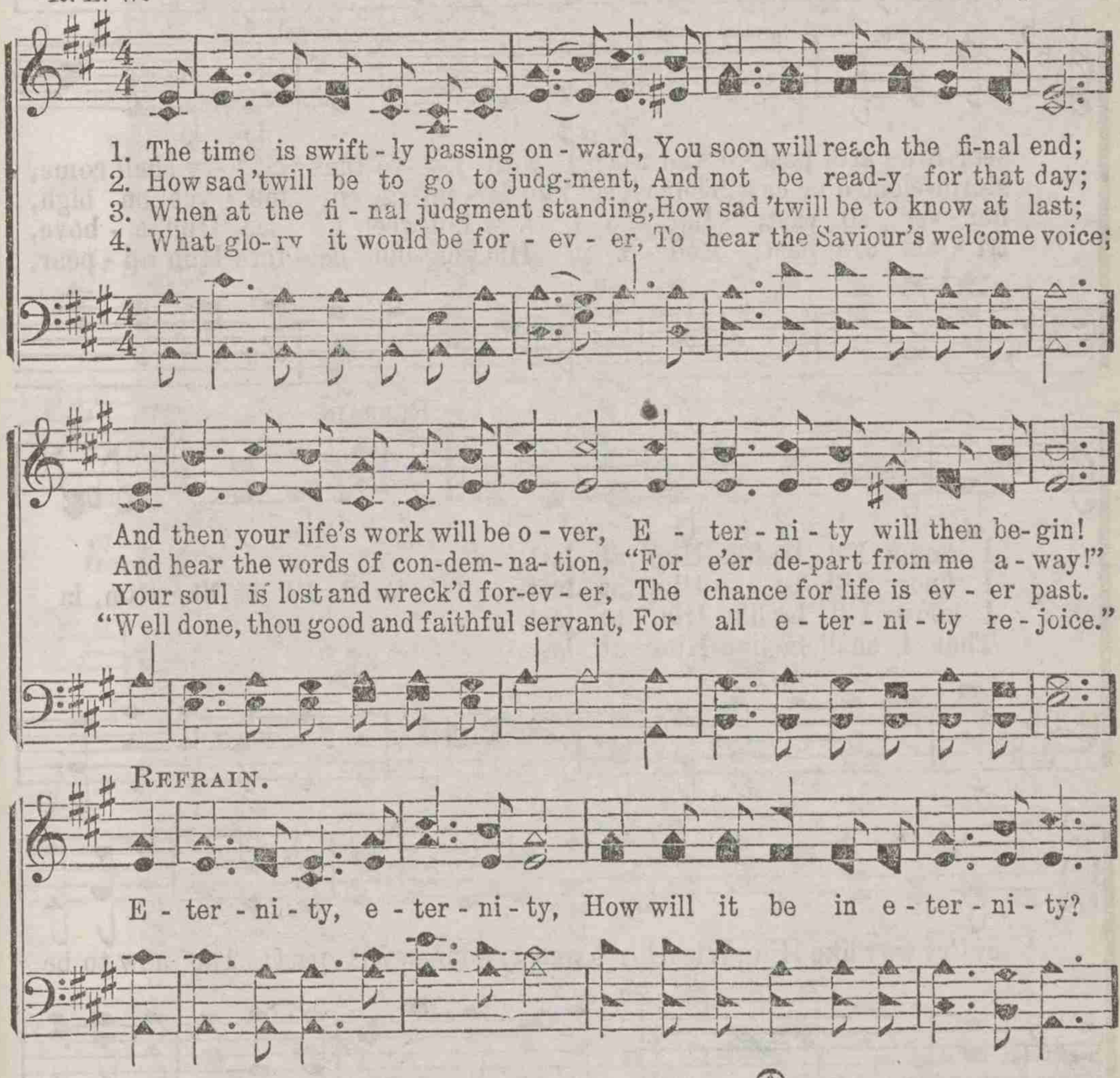
test - ing can the Cap - tain count on you? Will you be true? Will

Will You Be True?.

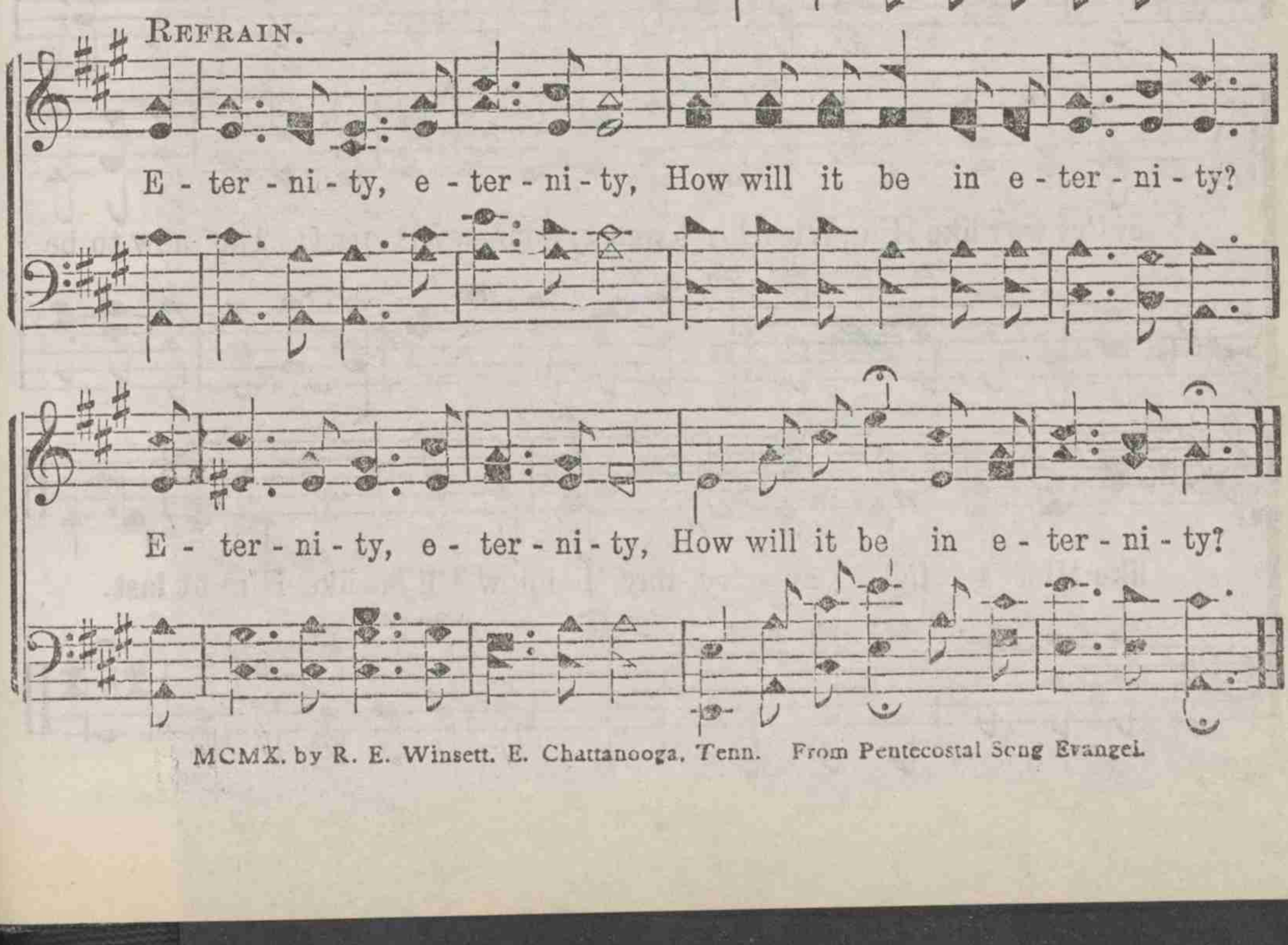


No. 53. How Will It Be In Eternity?

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



REFRAIN.



MCMX. by R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

No. 54. I Know I'll Be Like Him at Last.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. My Sav - ior has prom-ised to give me a home With Him when life's sor-rows are past And when I with joy to that cit - y shall come,
2. I think when I look at the mid-sum-mer sky, When by some dark storm-cloud o'er-cast, Tho' clouds mar His im-age in me, yet on high,
3. I've tried to be like Him in la - bors of love, At work in the har - vest so vast; But tho' I now fail when I see Him a - bove,
4. I'll try ev - 'ry day to grow more like Him here, As-sured when my tri - als are past; And I in His king-dom be - fore Him ap - pear,

REFRAIN.
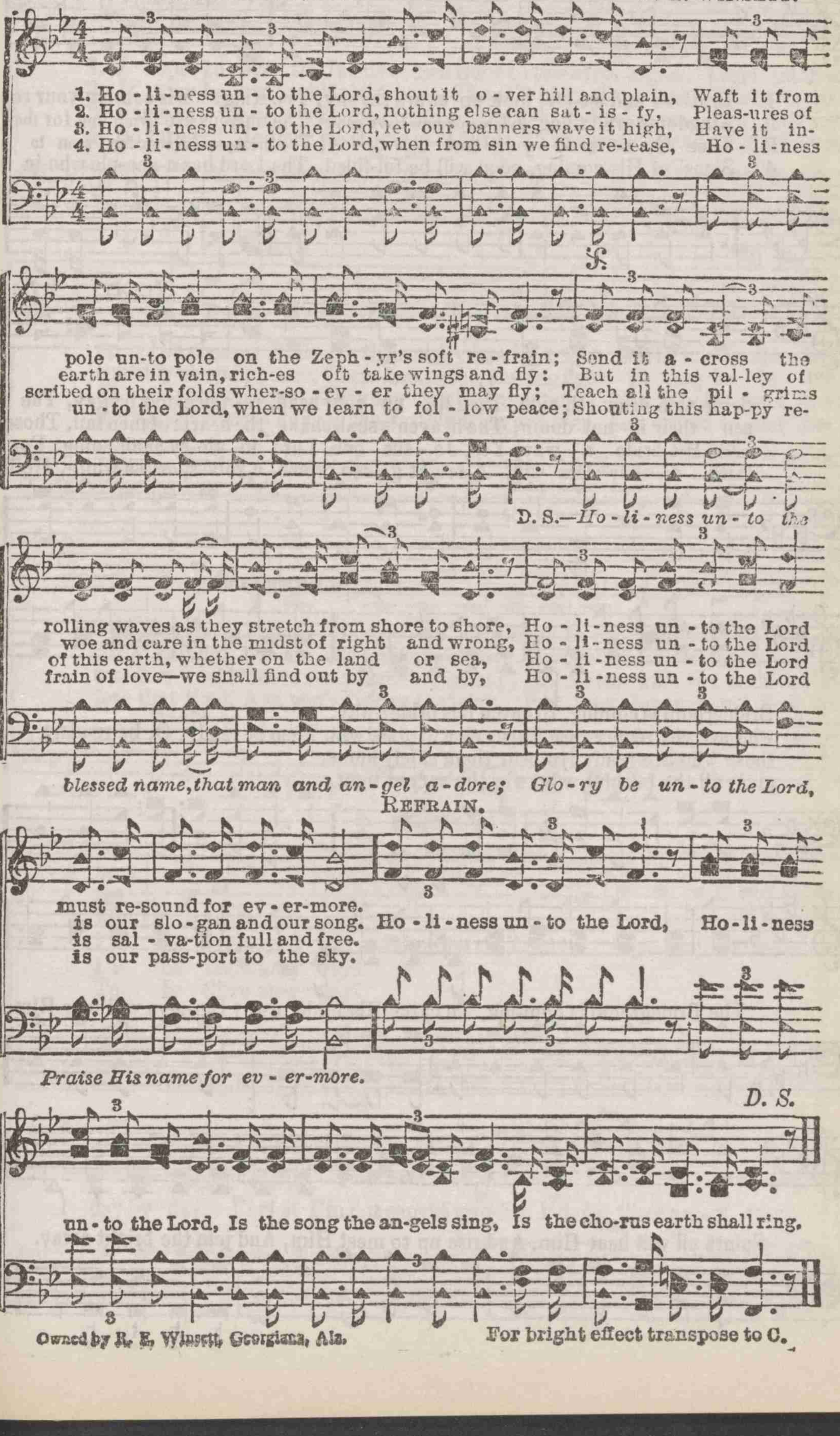
I know I'll be like Him at last.
I know I'll be like Him at last.
I know I'll be like Him at last.
That I shall be like Him at last.

I know I'll be like Him, in ev-'ry way like Him, When life's wea-ry jour-ney is past; Tho' now to be like Him I fail ev - 'ry day, I know I'll be like Him at last.

No. 55 Holiness Unto the Lord.

Zech. 12:20, Heb. 12:14, Rev. 4:8.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

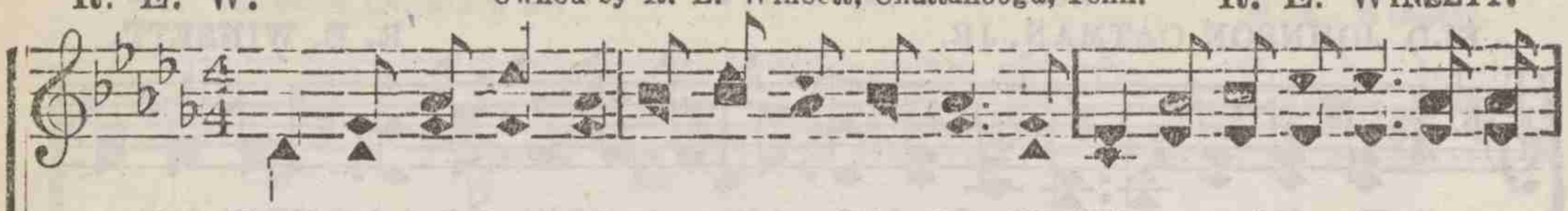


Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.
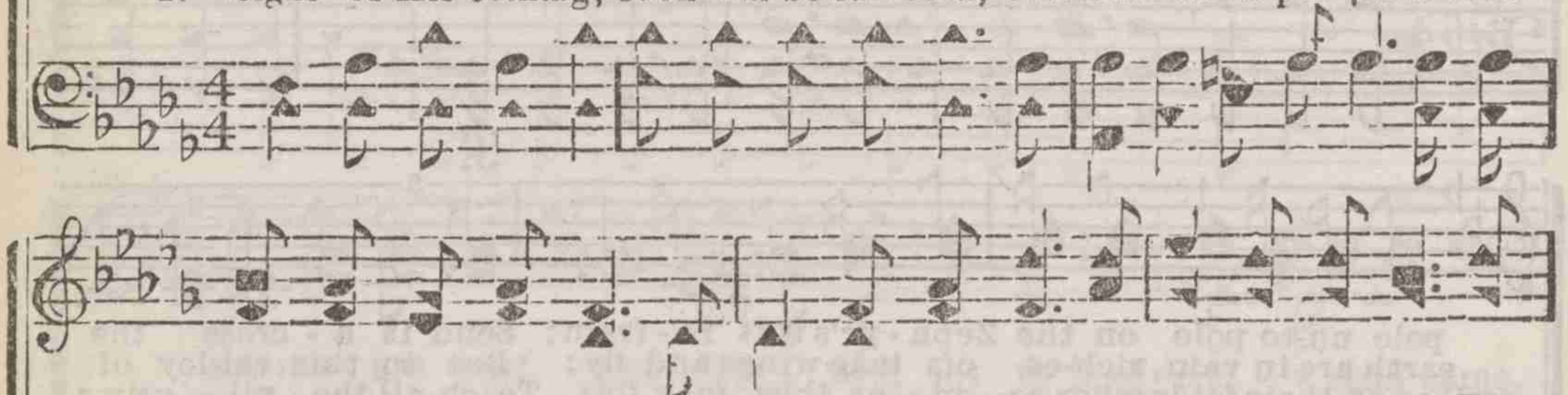
For bright effect transpose to C.

No. 56 The King Soon is Coming.
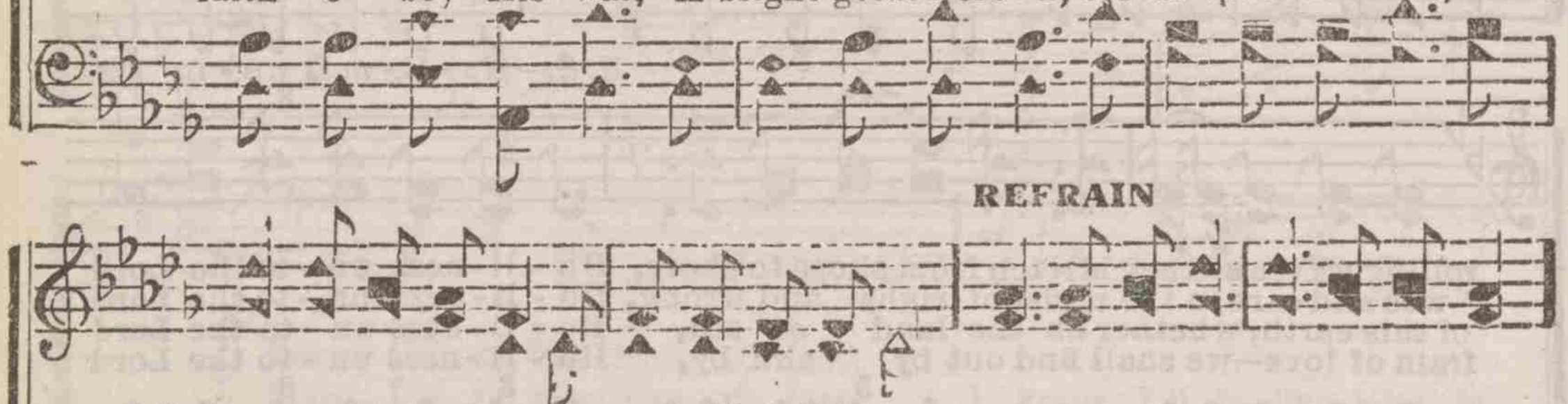
R. E. W. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. R. E. WINSETT.



1. Broth-er and sis-ter, look up 'tward the sky, The King soon is coming your re-
2. Kingdoms are falling judgments now have come, The nations are tremb'ling for they
3. Then O, be read - y do not now de-lay, The Bridegoom is com-ing soon to
4. Signs of His coming, soon will be ful-filled, The Lord has a peo-ple who in

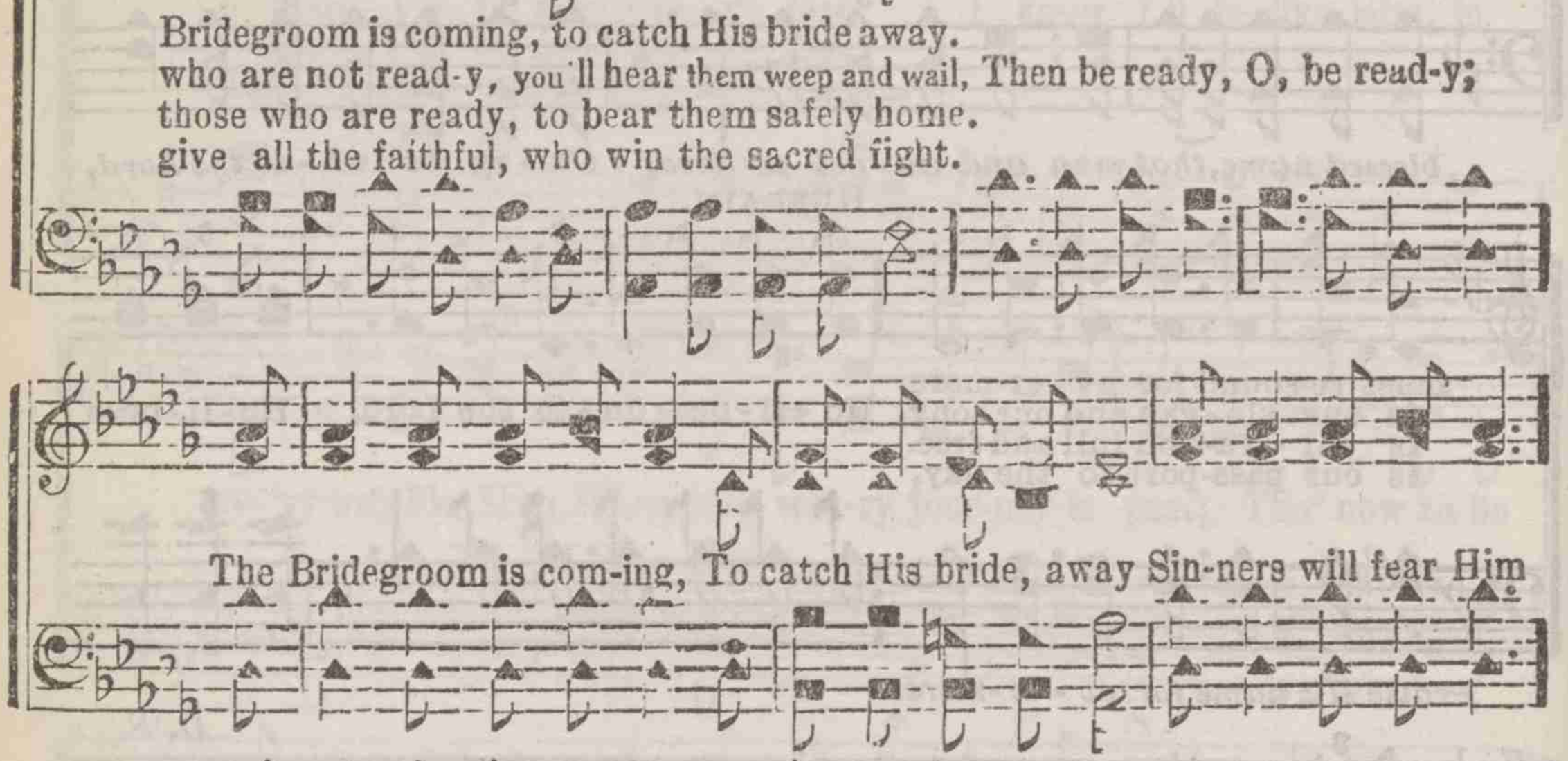


demp-tion draw-eth nigh, Then lift up your head, re- joice and be gay, The
see their fi - nal doom, The heaven's shall shake, the hearts of men fail, Those
catch His bride a - way, Yes, Je - sus our Lord in glo-ry shall come, For
faith o - bey His will, A bright golden crown, a robe spotless white, He'll



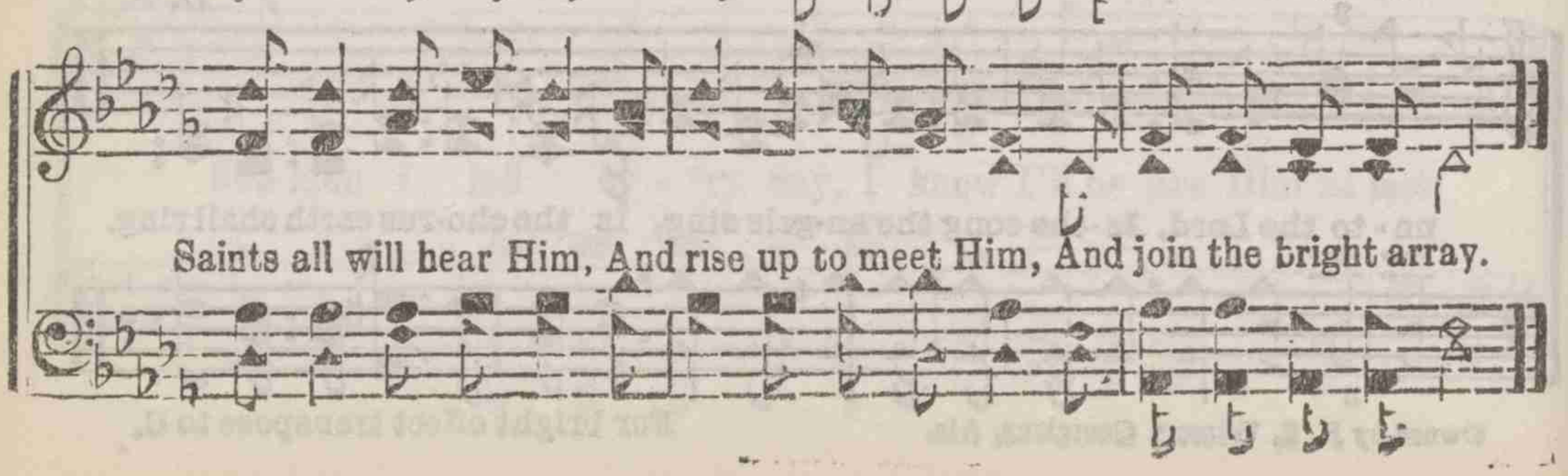
REFRAIN

Bridegroom is coming, to catch His bride away.
who are not read-y, you'll hear them weep and wail, Then be ready, O, be read-y;
those who are ready, to bear them safely home.
give all the faithful, who win the sacred fight.



The Bridegroom is com-ing, To catch His bride, away Sin-ners will fear Him

Saints all will hear Him, And rise up to meet Him, And join the bright array.



No. 57. I'll Be There Anyway.

Suggested by a testimony giv-en by sister Eula Kopp, Fairview, Kan.

HERBERT BUFFUM. (Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.) R. E. WINSETT.

1. I hope to live till Je-sus comes Back to this earth a-gain, And catch-es up His chos-en Bride A thousand years ro reign; But should I die be-
2. It may be at the midnight hour, The still hush of the night, While we so sound-ly sleep in peace, There bursts the warning light; It may be in the
3. Some say 'tis all an i - dle dream, Some vain de-lu-sion rare, To look for Je - sus soon to come, They say 'tis Sa-tan's snare, The Bi - ble said these
4. So farewell friends if we should part On earth to meet no more, I'll meet you in the skies some day, When earthly tri'ls are o'er, And should I die be-

fore that time, I know the emp - ty clay Shall be caught up to meet the Lord,
ear - ly morn, Or at the bright mid-day, But tho' at morning noon and night
scof-fers would These ver-y same things say, No matter what the world declares
fore that time, And you're a-live that day, Just look for me for I in-tend

REFRIAN

And I'll be there an-y way.
I'll be there an-y way.
I'll be there an-y way!
To be there an-y way!

O! praise the Lord for this great hope, That cheers me day by day, For if I'm not caught up a-live I'll be there an - y way.

No. 58. Sinner Come to Jesus Now.

J. L. H. Owned by J. L Heath. By per. J. L. Heath.

1 Sin - ner come, O, come to - day, For He'll wash your sins a - way,
2. Sin - ner do not lon - ger wait, For it soon may be too late,
3. Come ye, poor and maimed and blind, Come to Him and you will find,
4. Je - sus is the light, the way, That will lead to end - less day,
5. On that great and aw - ful day, What, dear sin - ner, can you say,

Sin - ner come,..... O, come to - day;
Sin - ner come, O, come to - day, O, come to day;

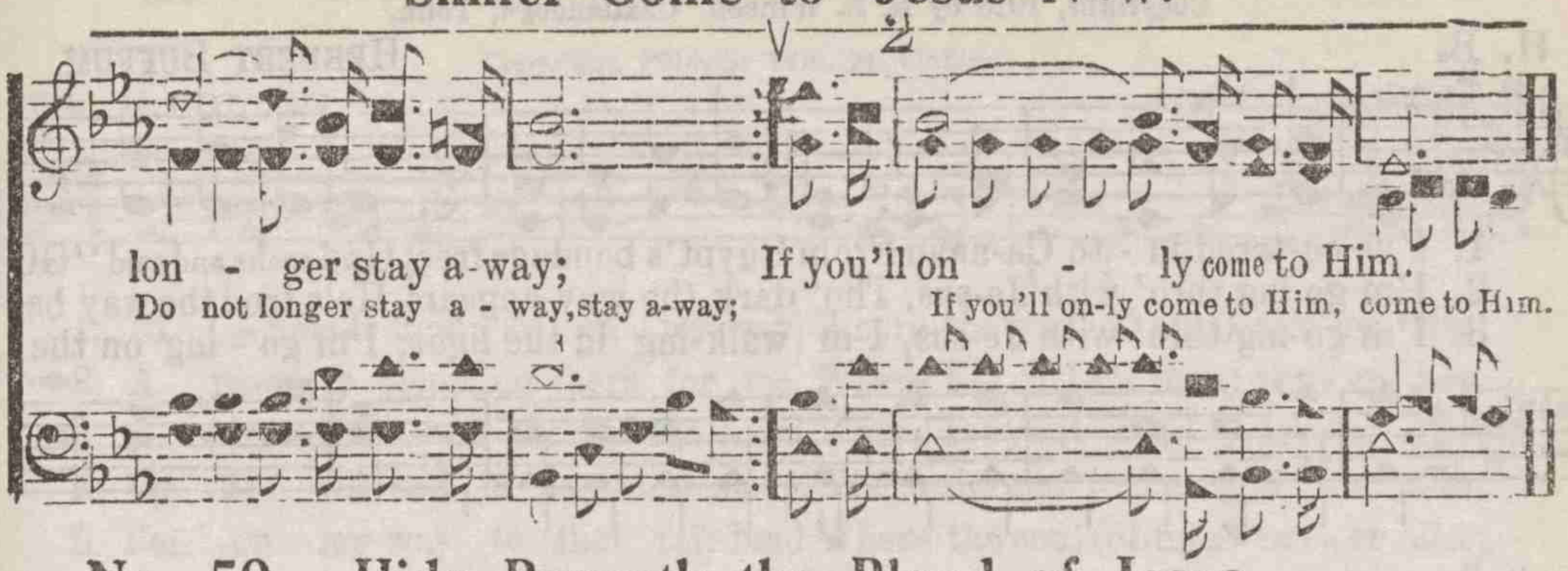
He will cleanse you from all sin, If you'll on - ly come to Him,
Don't re - ject this mer - cy now, Come and at His foot-stool bow,
He'll sup - ply your ev - 'ry need, If this warn - ing you will heed,
Its the way our fa - thers trod, And it lead - eth un - to God,
When the books are o-pened, read, With the names of all the dead,

Sin - ner come, (Sin - ner come,) O, come to - day, (O, come to - day.)

REFRAIN.

Sin-ner come (O come today), O, come to-day, (O, come to-day,) O, do not
For He'll cleanse ..... you from all sin..... .....
For He'll cleanse you from all sin, O, yes, He'll clanse you from all sin;

Sinner Come to Jesus Now.



No. 59. Hide Beneath the Blood of Jesus.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. E. Winsett.**

No. 60. I'm Going Through With Jesus.

Coqyright, 1918 by R. E. Winsett Chattanooga, Tenn.

H. B. HERBERT BUFFUM.

1. I've en-tered in - to Ca-naan From Egypt's bondage free; God spoke and said "GO
2. I'm go-ing thro' with Je-sus, Tho' dark the way appears, He's trod the way be-
3. I'm go-ing thro' with Je-sus, I'm walk-ing in the light; I'm go - ing on the

FORWARD!" And opened up the sea; I promised I would fol-low if He would
fore me, His love dis-pels my fears; To know that here in this life, He saves me
FAITH line, Till faith is lost in sight; And some day up in heaven, When His dear

FINE REFRAIN

be my guide, I'm go-ing thro' with Je-sus, What-ev-er may be-tide.
from all sin, 'Twill pay to fol-low Je-sus And go clear thro with Him. I'm go-ing
face I see, I'll say "I'm glad I started And went clear thro' with Thee!"

D. S.—*I'm go-ing thro' with Je-sus, What-ev-er may be-tide.*

thro' with Je - sus I'm go - ing all the way; I care not where He leads me, Nor
what I have to pay; I promised I would fol-low If He would be my guide.

D. S.

61 Where the Soul Never Dies

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden

WM. M. GOLDEN WM. M. GOLDEN

1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a- cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;

My dark- est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
Where there will be no part- ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev- er dies.

REFRAIN

No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;

Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

No. 62. I'm Going That Way.

James Rowe. L. B. Register, Greenville, Fla., owner. By per. L. B. Register.

1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as on-ward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when tri-als are past,)

A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ev-er bright, (and skies ever bright;)
That those who are still a-stray in sin my Sav-ior may know (my Savior may know,)
I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo-ry at last, (in glo-ry at last;)
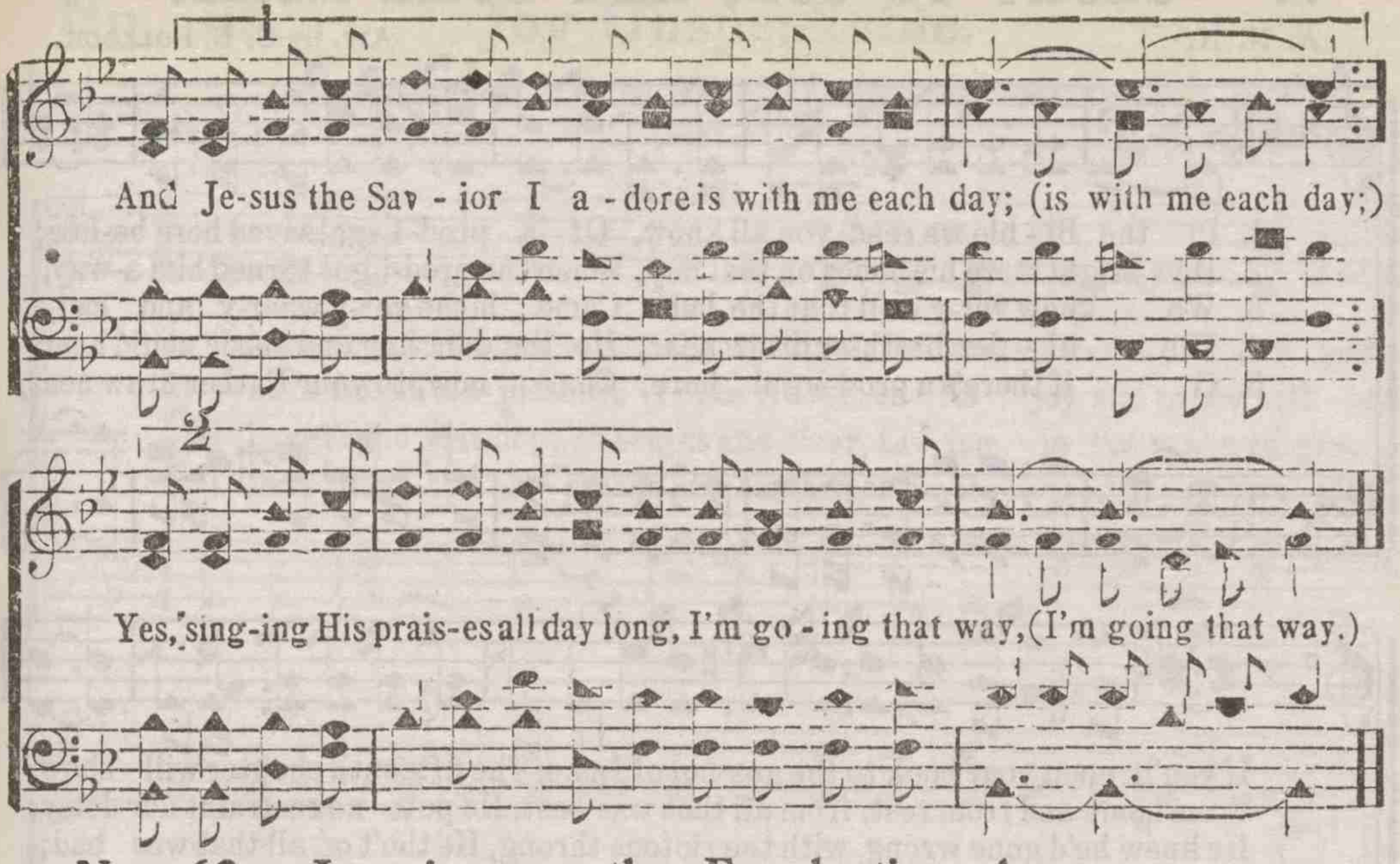
Where all who be-lieve the Sav-ior dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for-ev-er shall stay,)
I want them to sing His praise a-bove, some beau-ti-ful day. (some beau-ti-ful day,)
And oh, I believe that when we meet "well done" He will say ("well done" he will say,)

And hav-ing been saved by grace di-vine, I'm go-ing that way.
For glo-ry to Him who died for me, I'm go-ing that way.
For trust-ing His soul-re-deem-ing love, I'm go-ing that way.

REFRAIN.

I'm go-ing that way, (I'm on that way,) I'm go-ing that way, (I'm go-ing that way.)
I'm cling-ing to Him, (I cling te Him,) and nev-er to stray, (and nev-er to stray,)

I'm Going That Way.
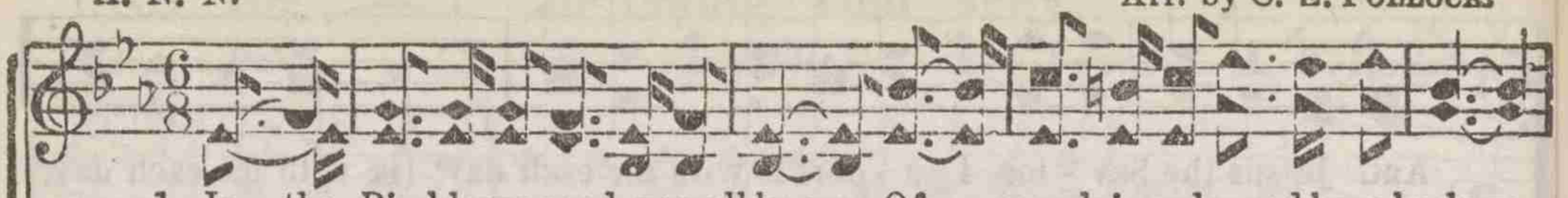


No. 63. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.
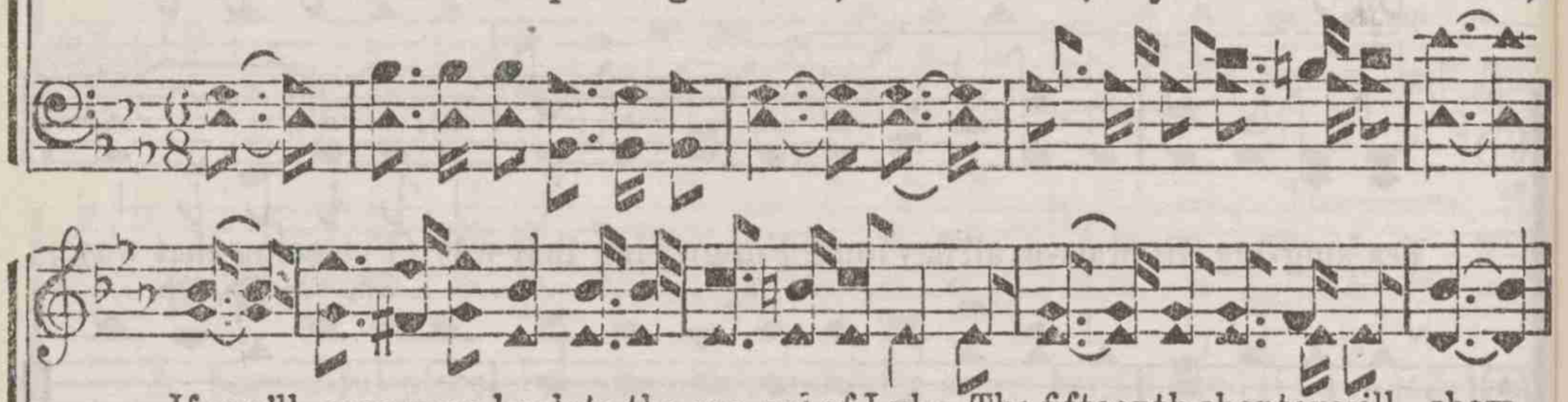
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Used by per. **A. J. Showalter.**

64 GLORY TO GOD, HE'S COME HOME.

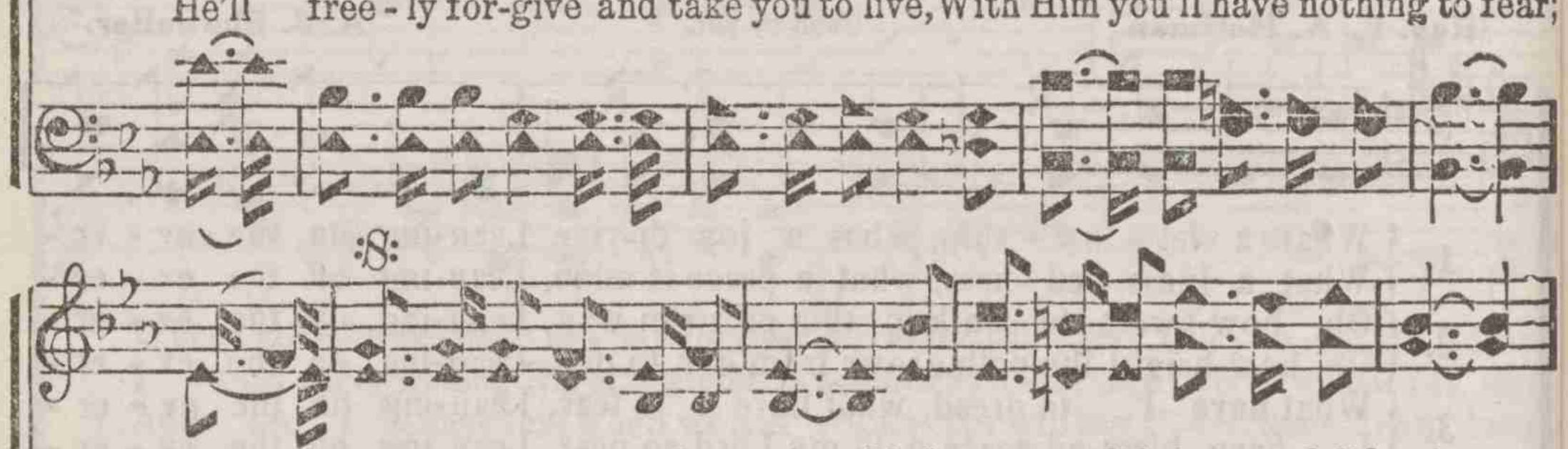
A. N. N. Arr. by C. E. POLLOCK.



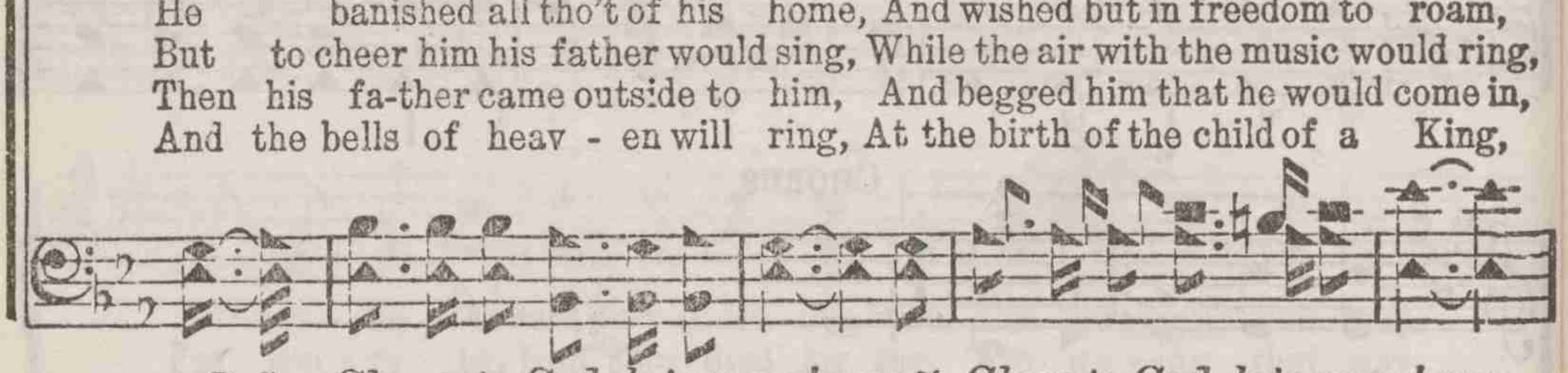
1. In the Bi - ble we read, you all know, Of a prod-i-gal saved here be-low;
2. How bright were his hopes on that day, When the prod-i-gal turned him a-way,
3. We know ver-y well that the lad Came home ver-y wear-y and sad,
4. The el - der broth-er drew near, He the danc-ing and music could hear,
5. O if there's a prod-i-gal here, Come now, to your Father draw near,



If you'll open your book to the gos-pel of Luke, The fifteenth chapter will show
From home and from rest, from all that was best, He put no restraint nor delay;
He knew he'd gone wrong, with the riotous throng, He tho't of all that was bad;
So his servant he sent to ask what it meant, They told him his brother had come;
He'll free - ly for-give and take you to live, With Him you'll have nothing to fear;
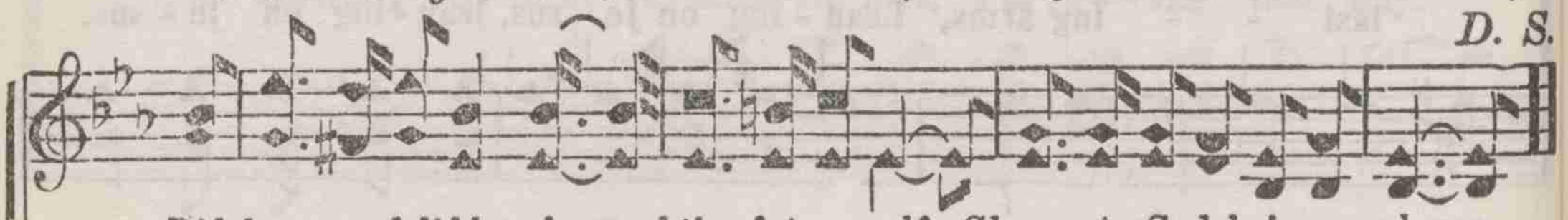


How they bro't forth a robe and a ring, Made mer-ry, did shout and did sing,
He banished all tho't of his home, And wished but in freedom to roam,
But to cheer him his father would sing, While the air with the music would ring,
Then his fa-ther came outside to him, And begged him that he would come in,
And the bells of heav - en will ring, At the birth of the child of a King,

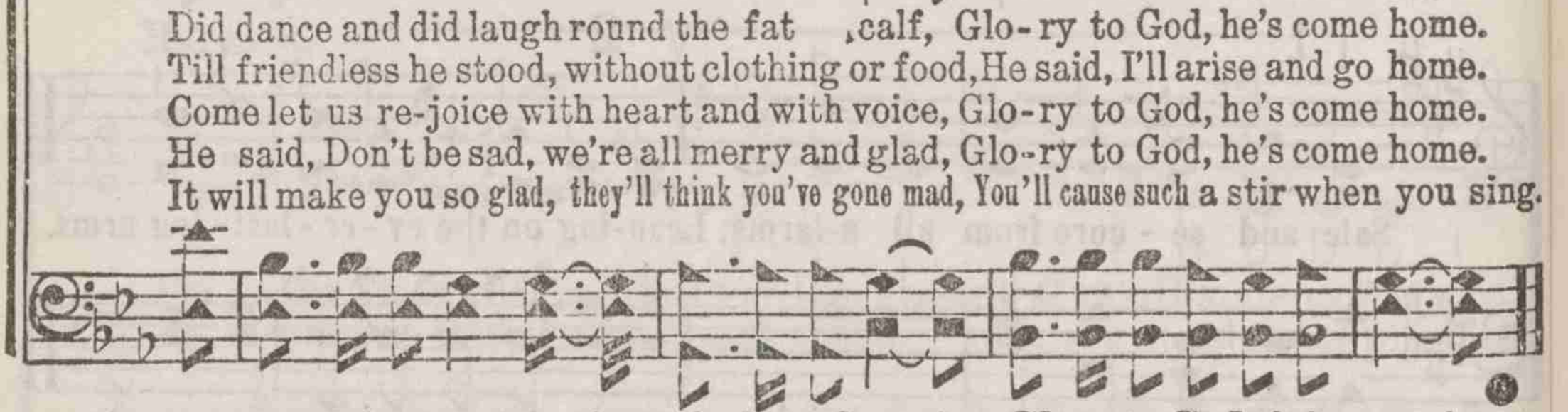


D.S.—*Glo-ry to God, he's come home,* *Glory to God, he's come home,*

D. S.



Did dance and did laugh round the fat calf, Glo-ry to God, he's come home.
Till friendless he stood, without clothing or food, He said, I'll arise and go home.
Come let us re-joice with heart and with voice, Glo-ry to God, he's come home.
He said, Don't be sad, we're all merry and glad, Glo-ry to God, he's come home.
It will make you so glad, they'll think you've gone mad, You'll cause such a stir when you sing.



From sin and from crime, from feeding the swine, Glory to God, he's come home.

Copyright, 1906, by L. L. Pickett, Wilmore. Ky.

No. 65. Joy Unspeakable.

Copyright owned by R. E. WINSETT, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

B. E. W. 1 Pet. 1: 8. B. E. WARREN.

Lively.

1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv - ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin....
Oh, the Saviour's presence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face....
It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well, Springing up with-in my soul....

CHORUS.

It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of

glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and

full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

No. 66. More of God's Blessings.

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

1. Since bap-tized by Ho - ly Ghost and fire, Deep-er things of God now my
2. World- ly plea-sure no more sat-is-fies My af- fec- tions all to the
3. O this high- er life is heav'n be- low, 'Tis so sweet each day we God's
4. 'Tis the se- cret place of the Most High, Drinking at the fountain that shall

soul in- spire, In God's word I've found a rich - er store, And my
throne now rise, I as clay am in the pot - ter's hand, And His
will may know, Kept and aid - ed by the pow'r of God, Oft con-
ne'er run dry, Feast-ing on the fruits of Ca-naan's land, We in

CHORUS.

soul now longs for more and more.
will I bet - ter un - der- stand. More of His grace, more of His love,
rect- ed by His chast'ning rod.
Christ are one u - nit - ed band.
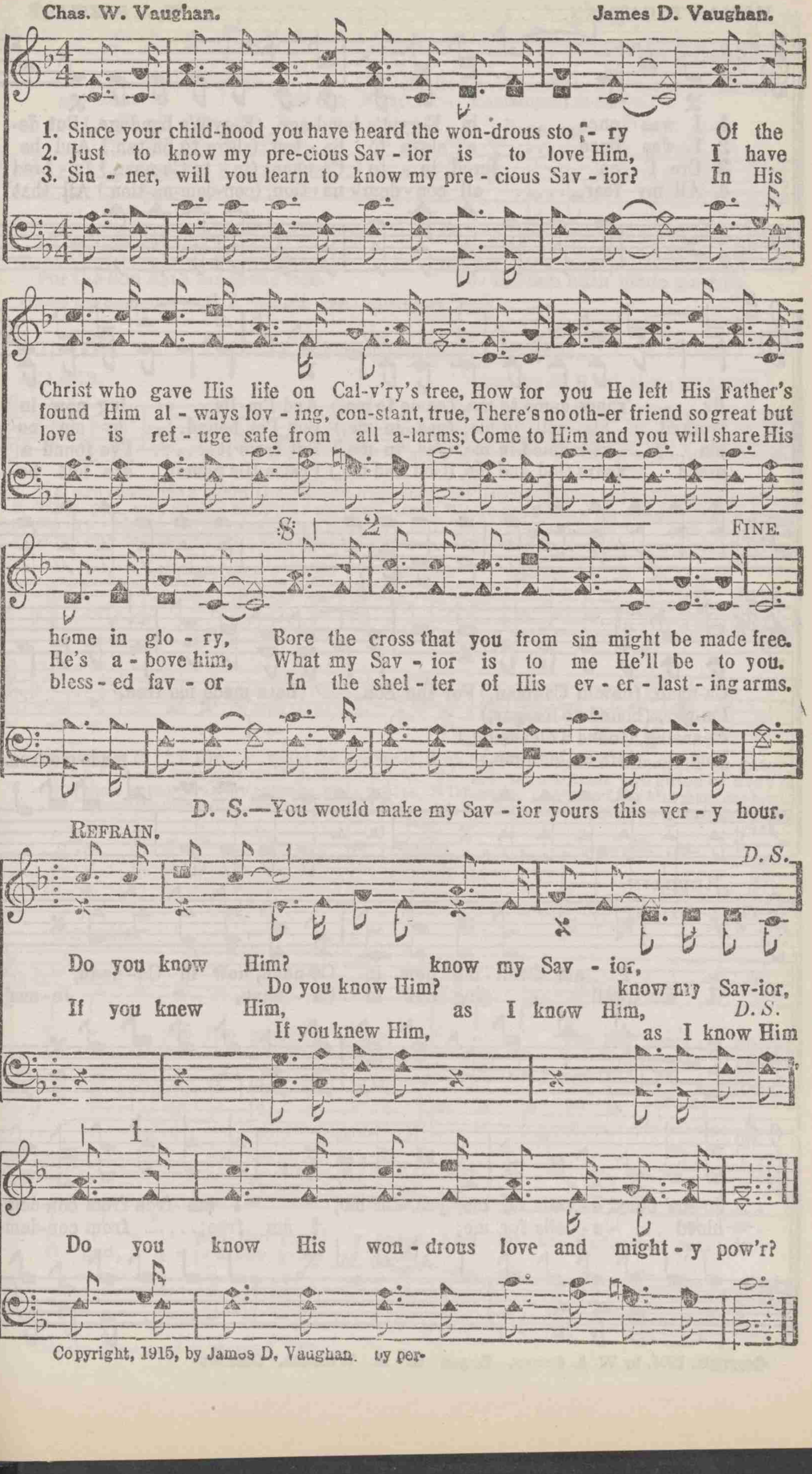
More and more like Je - sus would I ev - er be, More pow'er to preach,

wis - dom to teach, As I jour - ney homeward to e - ter - ni - ty.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn. From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

No. 67 Do You Know Him?

Chas. W. Vaughan. James D. Vaughan.



REFRAIN.

Copyright, 1915, by James D. Vaughan. by per-

No. 68 The Son Hath Made Me Free.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN. W. A. STEWART.

1. I was once..... in E-gypt's bond-age, (E-gypt's bondage,) But de-
2. I was once..... a slave to Sa - tan, (slave to Sa-tan,) And he
3. Ere I en - tered in - to Ca-naan, (in - to Ca-naan,) In - bred
4. All my fear,..... all con - dem - na - tion, (con-dem-na-tion,) All that

liv - 'rance came to me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in
worked.. his will in me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no
sin..... re-mained in me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a
stood.... 'twixt God and me, (God and me,) Praise His name!.. are left be-

Ca-naan, (now in Ca-naan,) For the Son.... hath made me free.
lon-ger, (bound no lon-ger,)
cleansing, (found a cleansing,)
hind me, (left be-hind me,) made me free.

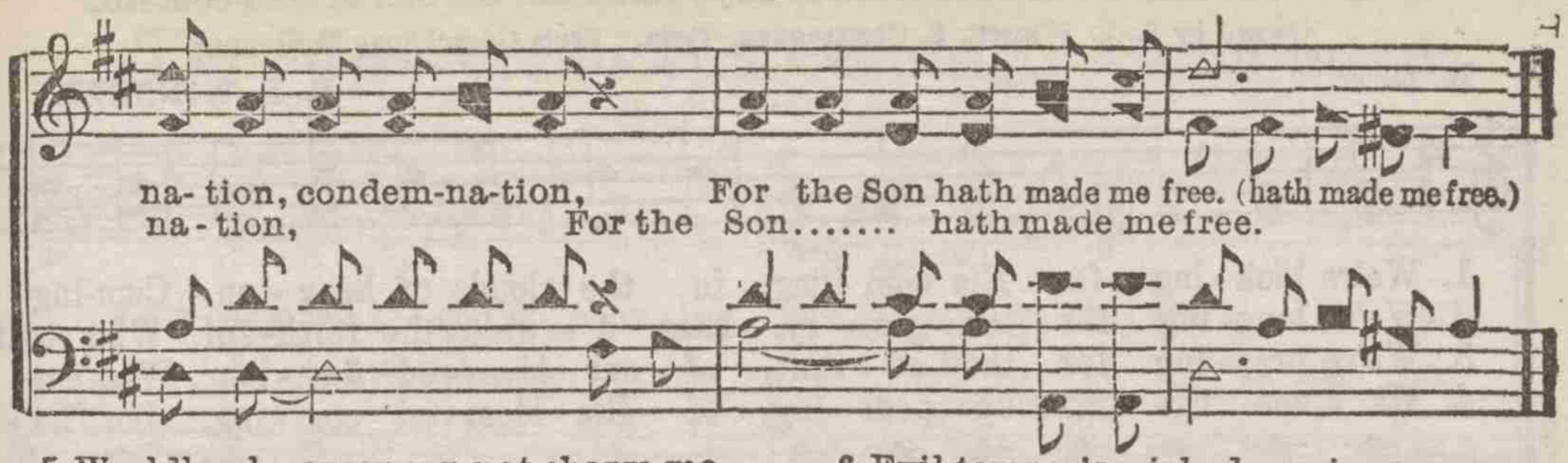
REFRAIN.

I am dwell-ing now in Ca-naan, now in Ca-naan,
I am dwell - ing now in Ca - naan, Je-sus'

Je-sus' blood a-vails for me, yes, for me, I am free from con-dem-
blood.... a-vails for me; I am free;.... from con-dem-

Copyright, 1905, by W. A. Stewart. By per. E. E. Winsett, Owner.

The Son Hath Made Me Free. Concluded.
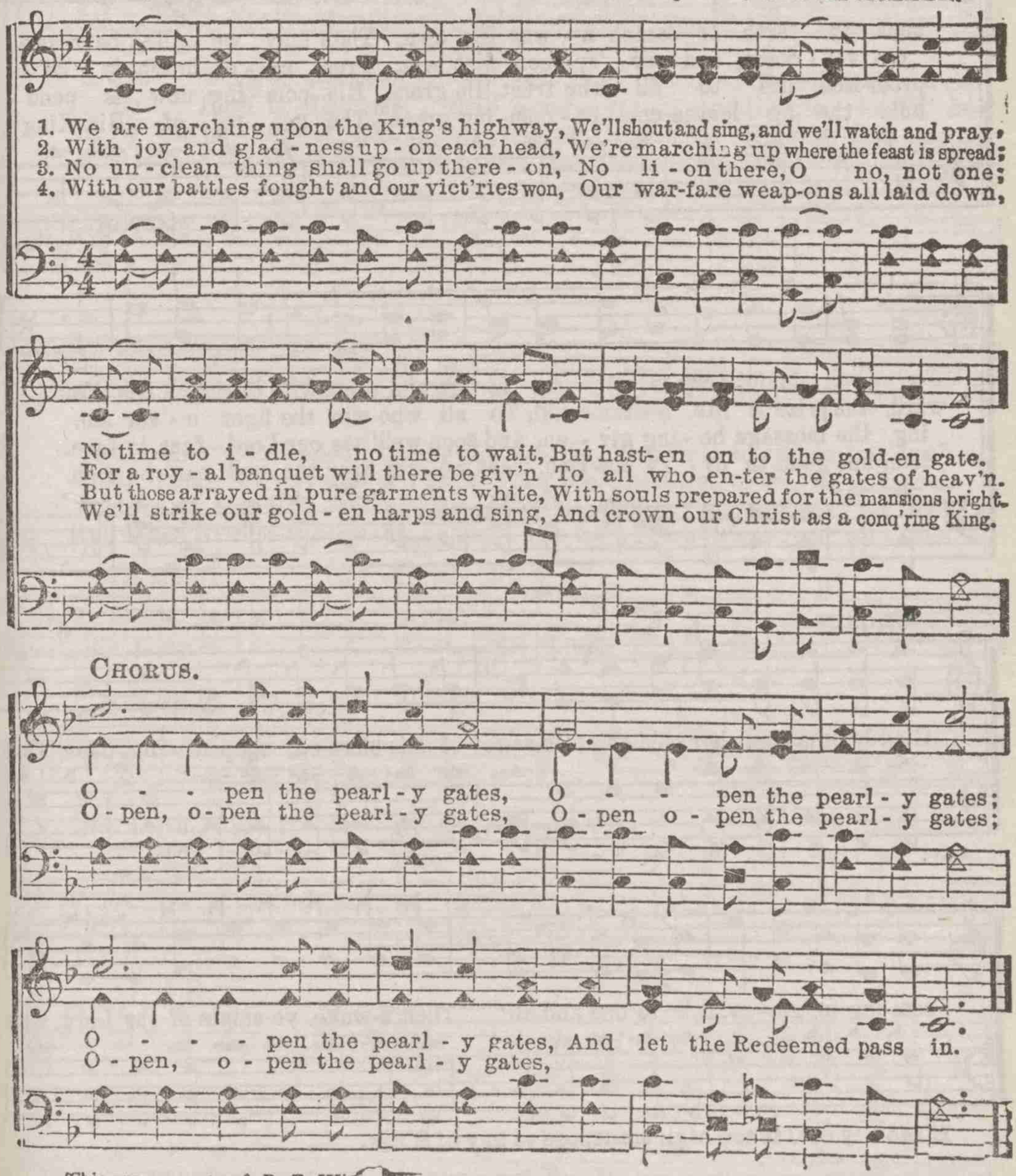


5 Worldly pleasures can not charm me,
No delight in them I see,
Fashion, folly, pride have left me,
For the Son hath made me free.

6 Evil temper's wicked passions,
In my heart no more I see,
All my selfishness has banished,
For the Son hath made me free.

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 69. Open the Pearly Gates.

MILLER. Arr. by R. E. W. from MILLER.



This arr. property of R. E. W[illegible]

No. 70. The Message of His Coming.

"Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

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

1. We're look-ing for His com-ing, in the clouds of heav-en, Com-ing back to earth to catch a-way His own, Then may we all be read-
2. We're long-ing for the glo-ry, that a-waits the faith-ful, Who shall o-ver-come, and ev-'ry con-flict win, Press ev-er brave-ly on-
3. We're pray-ing for the ad-vent, of our bless-ed Sav-iour, Who has prom-ised life to all who trust His grace, His com-ing now is pend-
4. We see the signs ap-pear-ing, of His bless-ed com-ing, Lo, be-hold the fig leaves now be-com-ing green, The gos-pel of His King-

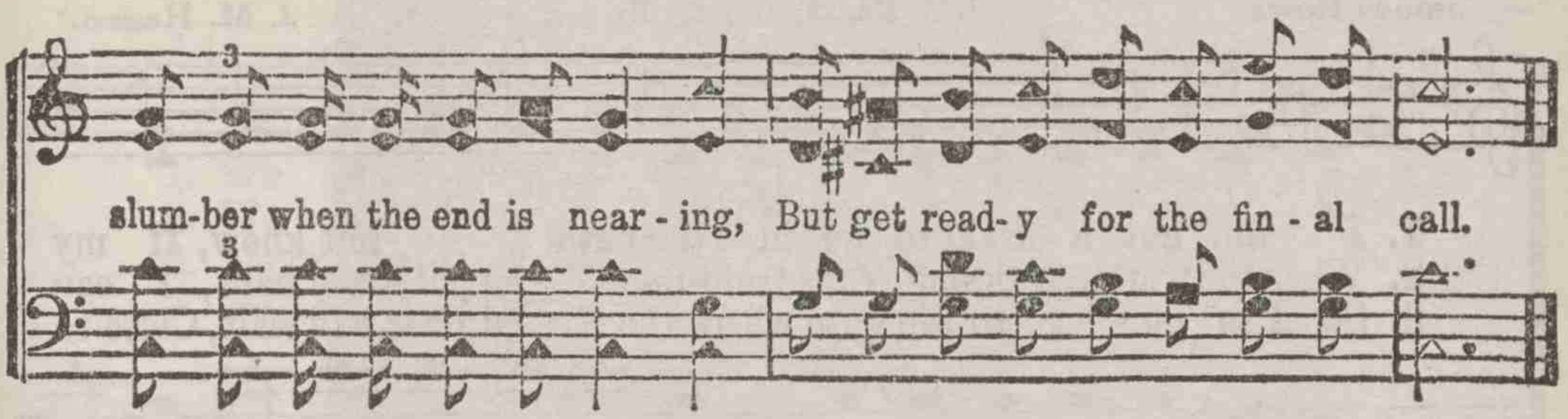
y, when midnight cry is giv-en, To go and reign with Christ on His throne.
ward, the prize is life e-ter-nal, To all who win the fight o-ver sin.
ing, the message be-ing giv-en, And soon we'll see our Lord face to face.
dom, has gone to ev-'ry na-tion, That we are near the end can be seen.

CHORUS.

Glad-ly, may we her-ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed ap-pear-ing, Soon He's com-ing in glo-ry, tell to one and all; Then a-wake, ye saints of the Lord, why

If the key of C is too high transpose to key of B flat.
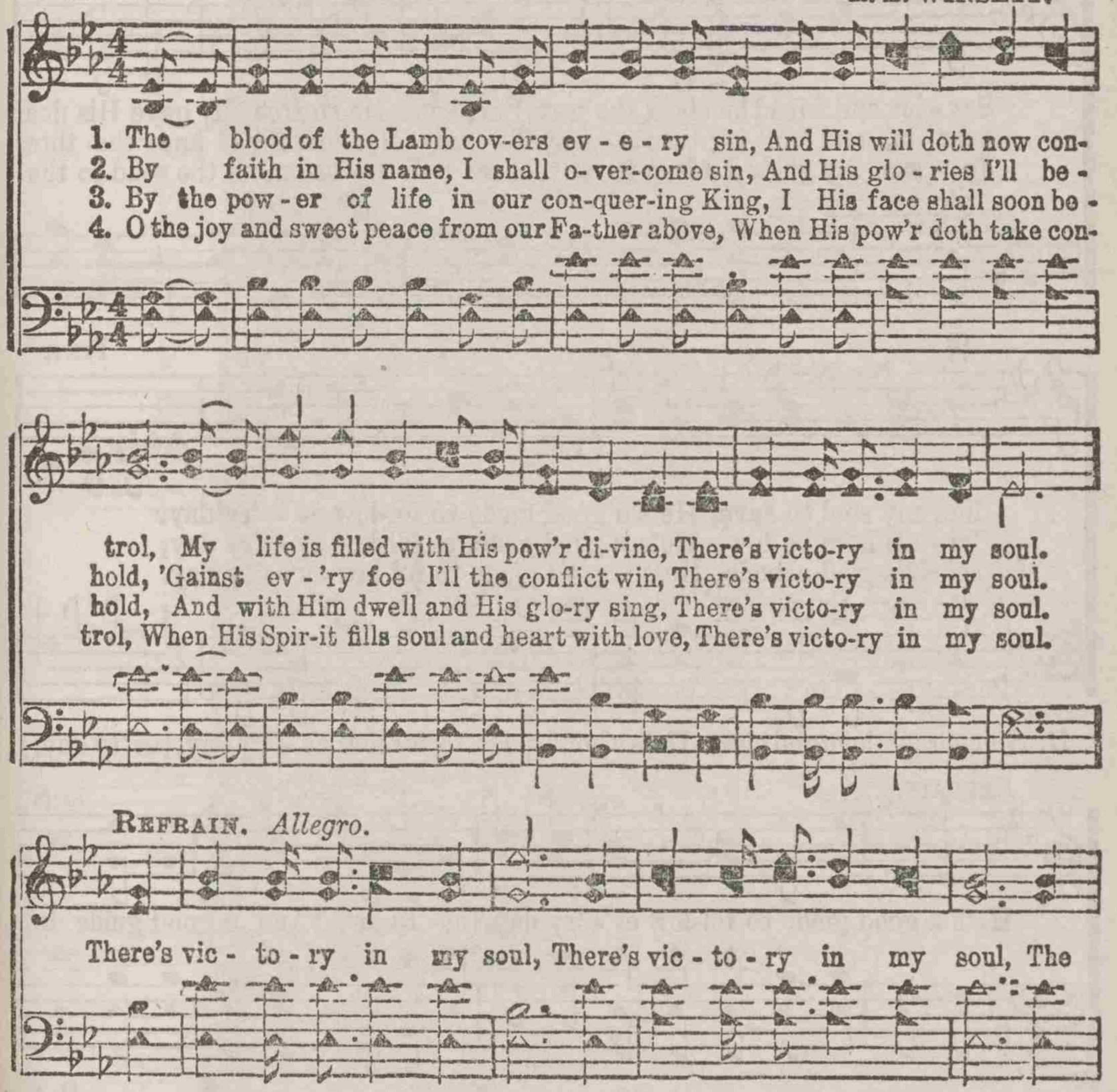
The Message of His Coming. Concluded.

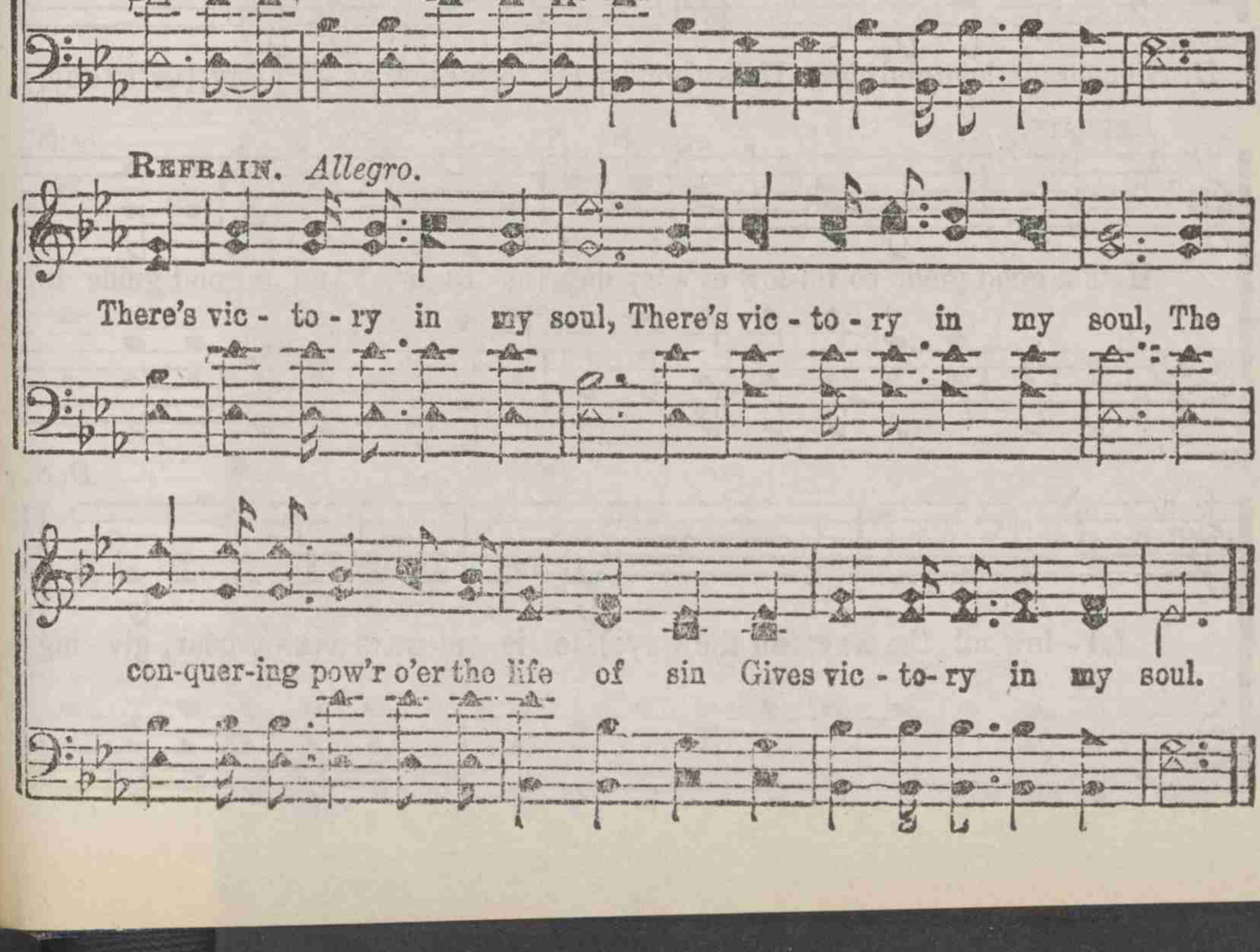


No. 71. Victory In My Soul.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

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





No. 72. A Good Guide to Follow.

James Rowe. J. M. Hagan, owner. By per. J. M. Hagan.

1. I am not a - fraid to go in the path I do not know, If my
2. When the world, en-tic-ing, calls from its gild - ed pal - ace halls, I can
3. So I'm go - ing to the gate where the blessed ones will wait, Close to

Sav - ior and friend but lead the way, For, since He so free - ly gave His dear
hear it, and smil-ing turu a - way To my Sav-ior, for I know that thro'
Je - sus my guide I mean to stay, Since no oth - er knows the road to the

life, my soul to save, He's a good guide to fol-low ev - 'ry day.
tri - als here be-low, He's a good guide to fol-low ev - 'ry day.
spir-it's glad a-bode, He's a good guide to fol-low ev - 'ry day.

D. S.-courage, love and cheer. He's a good guide to fol low ev - 'ry day, (ev'ry day.)

REFRAIN.

He's a good guide to fol-low ev'- 'ry day, (ev-'ry day,) And a good guide to

fol - low all the way; (all the way;) He is al-ways ver - y near, giv - ing

FINE.

D. S.

No. 73. I Will Meet You On The Golden Shore.

Copyright. MCMXX. in "Jehovah's Praise," by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. We are pil-grims on life's jour-ney, Trav'ling to a home be-yond;
2. We are work-ing for our Mas-ter, Walk-ing in the nar-row way;
3. May His peace and pow-er keep us, Till with Him at last we stand;
4. Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, With all pain and sor-row past;

If we keep the nar-row path-way, Soon life's vic-t'ry will be won.
And His bless-ed Spir - it leads us, To the home of end-less day.
Ev - er free from con-dem-na-tion, In that hap - py, glo-ry-land.
Yes, 'twill be a joy-ful greet-ing, There to dwell with Him at last.

CHORUS.

I will meet you on the gold - en shore, When my la - bors here are o'er, When the fi - nal trum-pets sound And the dead rise from the ground, I will meet you on the gold - en shore.

74

By His Stripes We Are Healed.

T. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS.

Thoro Harris.

1. O the wondrous pow'r of the Savior's love Un - to sin - ners is now re-
2. There in Pi-late's hall see the Guiltless One: How the hearts of His foes were
3. His a - ton-ing blood still a - vails to - day: For the king-dom be saved and
4. Turn, O turn from sin, let the Sav - ior in, Bow the heart, in con-tri - tion

vealed; Ev - 'ry ling'ring pain Je - sus can remove: Praise the Lord, by His stripes
steeled 'Gainst the Gift of God, His be - lov-ed Son! Praise the Lord, by His stripes
sealed; In the opened fount wash thy sins a-way–Praise the Lord, by His stripes
yield To the Spir-it's pow'r this ac-cept-ed hour: Praise the Lord, by His stripes

CHORUS.

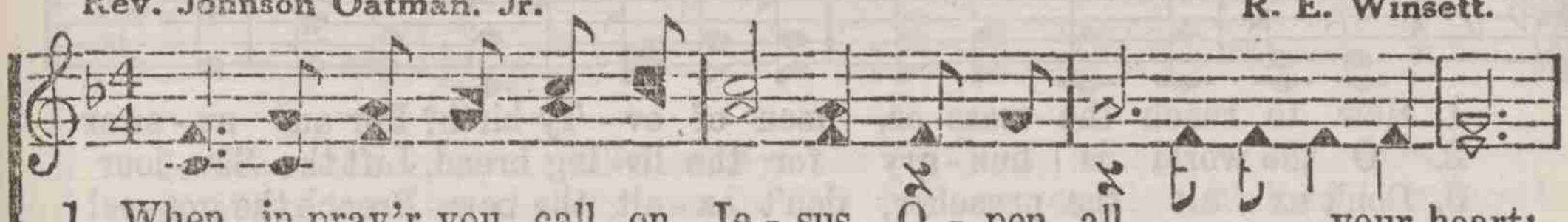
we are healed. By His stripes we are healed, By His stripes we are
By His stripes we are healed, By His stripes

healed; On His guiltless head All our sins were laid, By His stripes we are healed.
we are healed;

No. 75. Tell Him All.
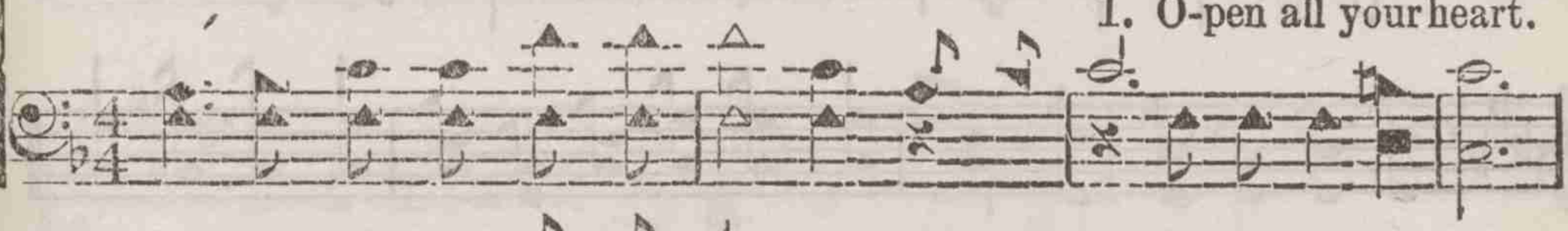
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Rev. Johnson Oatman. Jr. R. E. Winsett.
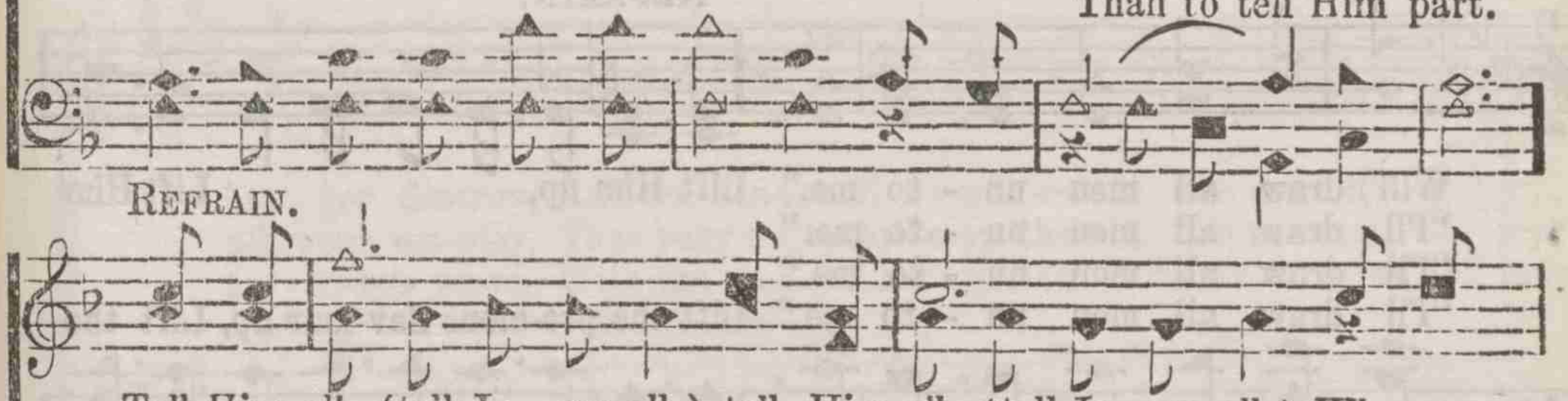


1. When in pray'r you call on Je - sus, O - pen all your heart;
2. He who sees the spar-row fa l - ing, Nothing counts to small;
3. Je - sus would by far pre - fer you, Eith - er hot or cold;
4. Do not cov - er your transgressions When on Him you call;
5. An - y - where that you may need Him, He will meet you there;

1. O-pen all your heart.
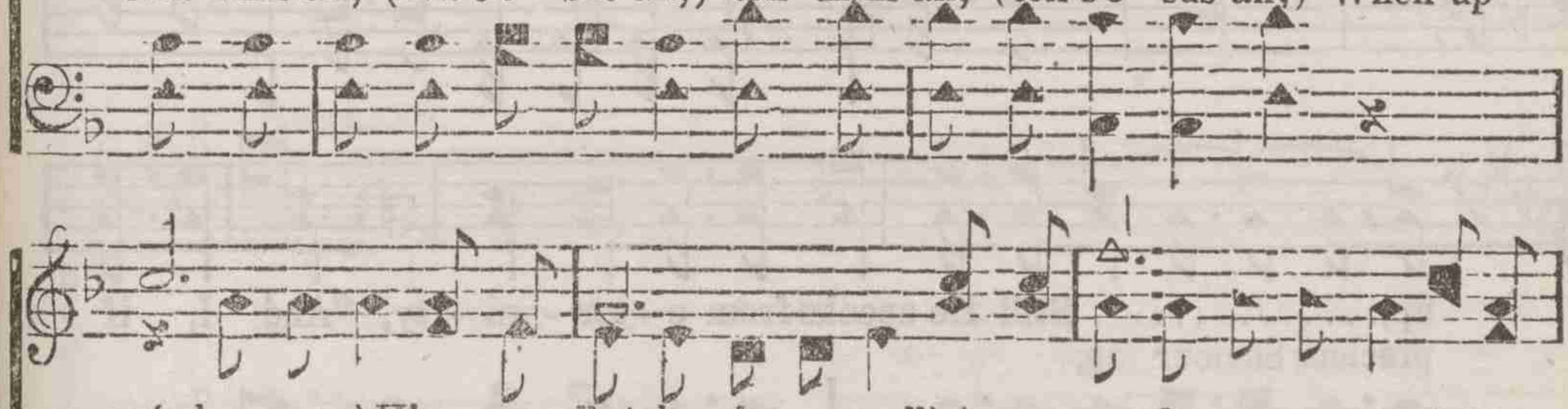


Bet - ter tell to Je - sus noth - ing Than to tell..... Him part.
Not a - lone great needs or sor-rows, Tell the Sav - ior all.
Ev - 'ry tho't and se - cret cham-ber E'er to Him..... un - fold.
Make a full com-plete con-fes-sion, Tell the Sav - ior all.
Hand to you the keys of heav-en, As you of - - fer pray'r

Than to tell Him part.
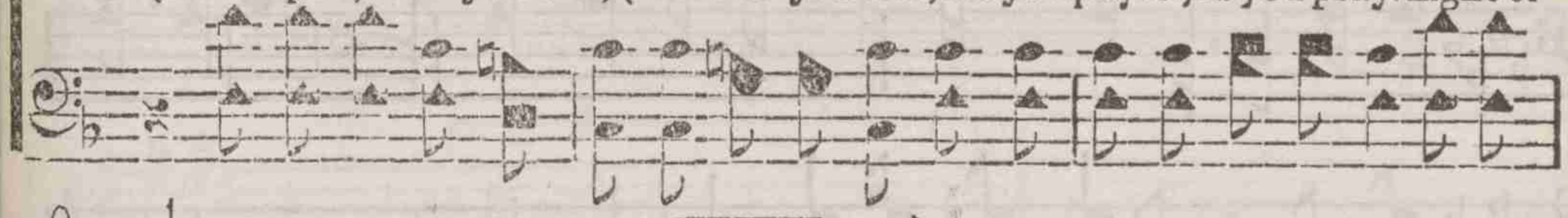


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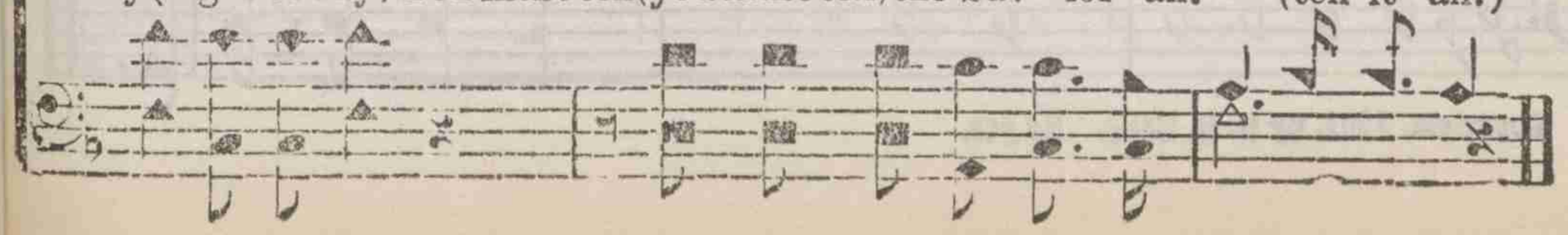
Tell Him all, (tell Je - sus all,) tell Him all, (tell Je - sus all,) When up-



on (when upon) Him you call; (when e'er you call) As you pray (O, as you pray) night or



day (night or day) You must tell (you must tell) the Sav - ior all. (tell it all.)



No. 76 Lift Him Up.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the

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

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

Copyright, 1903, by B. B. Beall. By per.

No. 77. In the Morning of Joy.

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter. By per.

MRS. R. A. EVILSIZER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear, In His beau- ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en - vel- ope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ransom'd We each oth- er shall greet, Sing- ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e-

lon - ger destroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morning of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morning of joy?
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten With its sor-rows and tears.

REFRAIN.

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry In the morn- ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

No. 78. Home in Glory,

T. M. Elliott. E. L. Faircloth, owner. E. L. Faircloth.

1. In that bless - ed home in glo - ry ..... Where the
2. When the trump..... of God is sounding,..... All the
3. There we'll sing..... the bless-ed sto - ry,..... In that

1. In that bless-ed home in glo - ry, home in glo-ry

saints..... shall nev-er die; There we'll sing..... the sweet old
dead ..... in Christ a-rise; Then we'll take..... the mar-riage
sweet..... sweet by and by; Bless-ed home..... up there in
Where the saints shall never die, shall never die. There we'll sing the sweet old

sto - ry..... In that bless - - ed by and by.
sup per..... With the Lamb..... up in the skies.
glo - ry..... Where we'll nev - er know a sigh.
sto - ry, sweet old sto-ry, In that bless-ed by and by, by and by.

REFRAIN.

There we'll meet..... to part, no, nev - er,..... On that
There we'll meet to part, no nev - er, part no nev - er,
Prais-ing Christ..... our King for - ev - er,..... Hap-py
Prais - ing Christ our King for - ev - er, King for - ev - er;

1 2

hap - py golden shore; hap - - py ev-er-more.
On that hap - py, gold-en shore, golden shore; hap - py, hap - py ev-er-more.

No. 79. 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
2. David, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi-ant on the field
3. Dan-iel prayed un-to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li-on's den
4. Oft - en with the car-nal mind I was tried, Ask-ing for de - liv-er- ance
5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv-er cold and dark

soft-ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'ror's tread, By faith they
all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he
oft I cried, Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckon'd I was dead, By faith I
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.
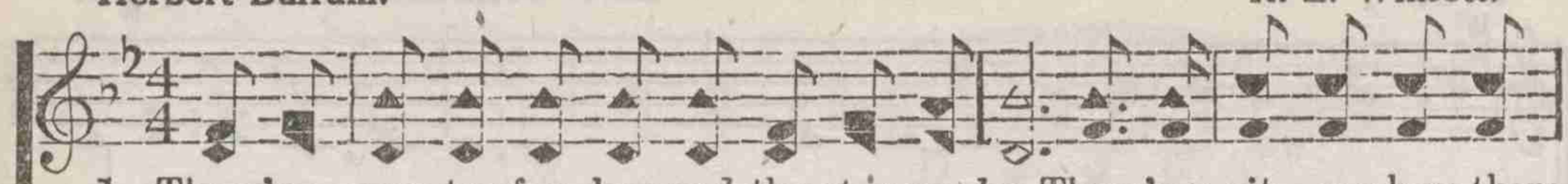
Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a-head; Trusting in the Lord, I

hear the conq'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.
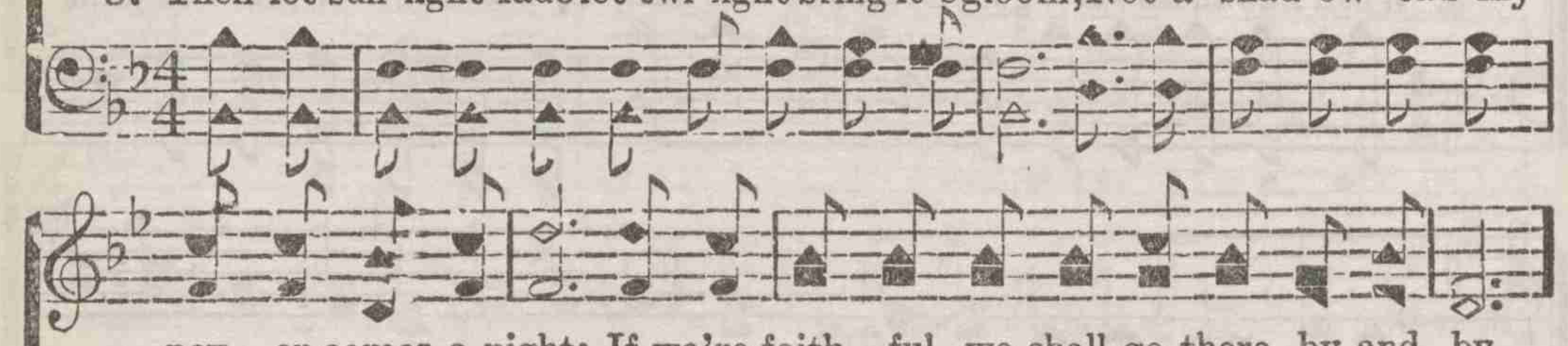
No. 80. In the City Where the Lamb is Light.

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Herbert Buffum. **R. E. Winsett.**
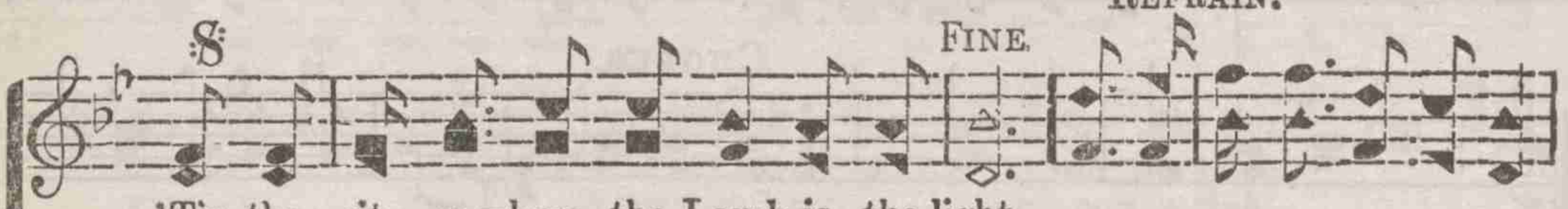


1. There's a coun-try far be-yond the star-ry sky, There's a cit - y where there
2. Here we have our days of sunshine but we know, That the sun which shines up-
3. There the flow-ers bloom for - ev - er and the day Shall be one e - ter - nal
4. Here we have our dis-ap-point-ments all the while And our fond-est hopes but
5. Then let sun-light fade let twi-light bring it's gloom, Not a shad-ow can my



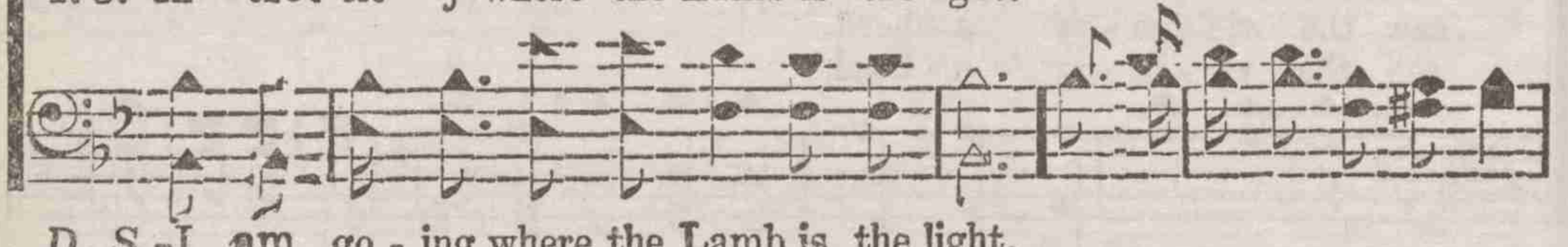
nev - er comes a night; If we're faith - ful we shall go there by and by,
on us now so bright Will be changed to clouds and rain un - til we go,
day with - out a night; And our tears shall be for - ev - er wiped a - way,
meet with bit-ter blight; Tho' by night we weep the morning brings a smile,
bliss - ful soul af-fright; For I know that up in heav-en there is room,
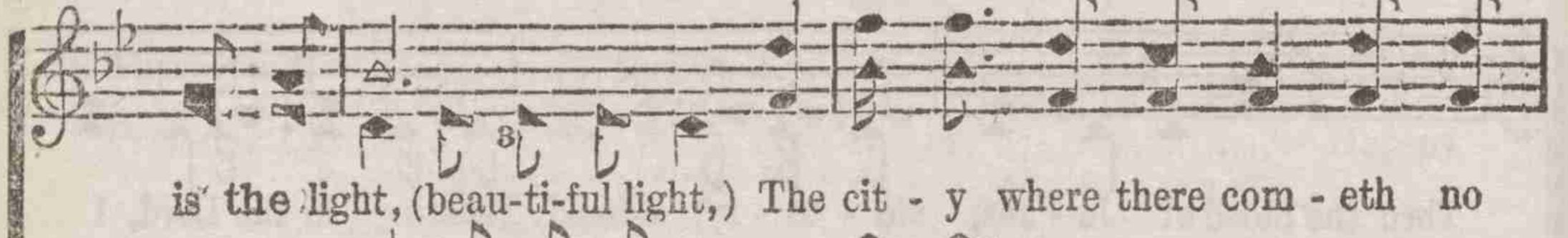


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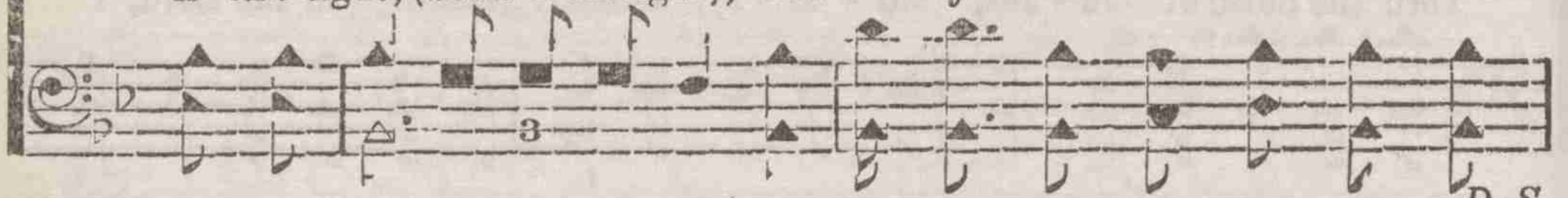


'Tis the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
To the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light. In that cit-y where the Lamb
4. 5. In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light.



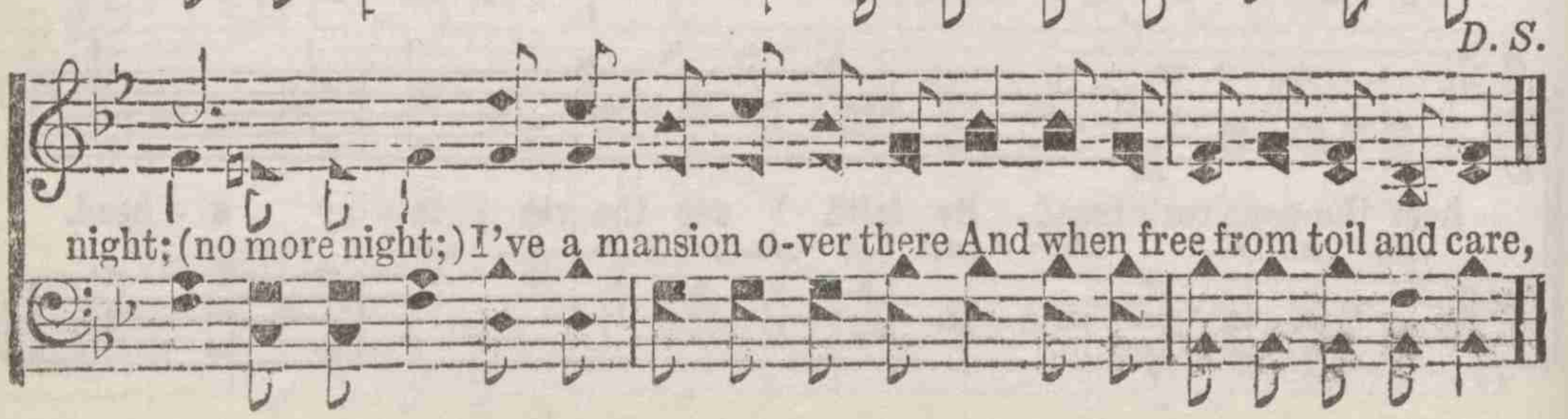
D. S.-I am go - ing where the Lamb is the light.



is the light, (beau-ti-ful light,) The cit - y where there com - eth no



D. S.



night; (no more night;) I've a mansion o-ver there And when free from toil and care,

No. 81 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

Fine.

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!

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,
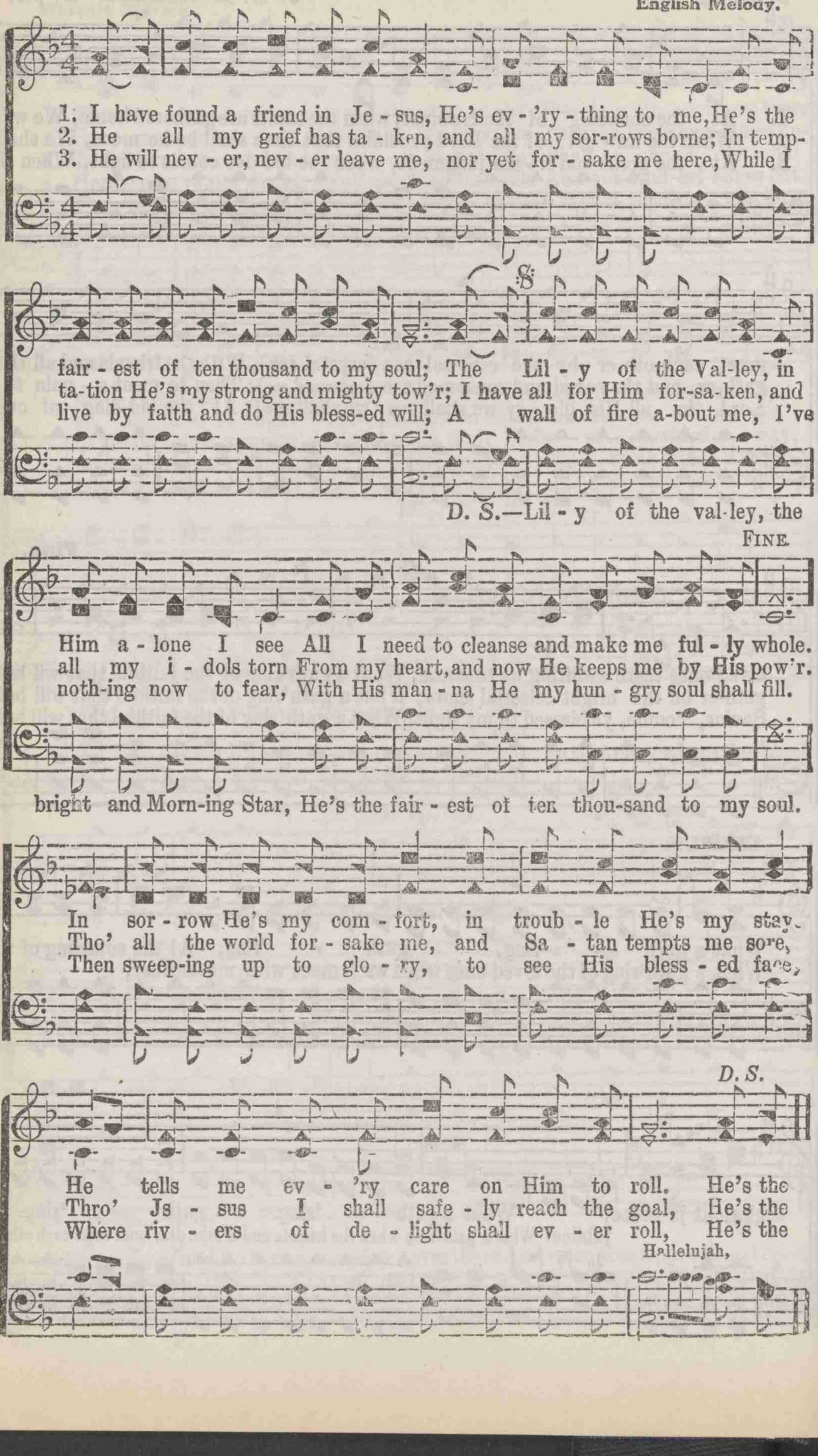
D. S.

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.

No. 82. The Lily of the Valley.

"A friend loveth at all times." PRO. 17: 17.

English Melody.



No. 83. 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,

No. 84 Sin Can Never Enter There.

C. W. NAYLOR. Rev. 21: 27. B. E. WARREN.

1. Heaven is a ho - ly place, Filled with glo - ry and with grace,
2. If you hope to dwell at last, When your life on earth is past,
3. You may live in sin be - low, Heaven's grace re-fuse to know,
4. If you cling to sin till death, When you draw your latest breath,

Sin can nev - er en - ter there; All with-in its gates are pure,
In that home so bright and fair, You must here be cleans'd from sin,
But you can - not en - ter there; It will stop you at the door,
You will sink in dark de - spair, To the re-gions of the lost,

From de - file-ment kept se - cure, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Have the life of Christ within, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Bar you out for ev - er - more, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Thus to prove at aw - ful cost, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.

REFRAIN.

Sin can nev - er en-ter there, Sin can nev-er en-ter there; So, if at the

judgment bar, Sinful spots your soul shall mar, *You* can nev - er en - ter there.

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No. 85 THE HEALING WATERS.

A. D. 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!

Copyright, 1900, by H. R. Palmer.

No. 86. Victory.

B. E. W. (1 Cor. 15:57.) B. E. WARREN

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal-va-tion brought,
2. I am trust - ing in the Lord, I am stand - ing on his word,
3. Shout your free-dom ev - 'ry - where, His e - ter - nal peace de-clare,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet - ing life is o'er,

Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with-in,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,

Vic- to-ry, vic - to-ry.

Heaven's grace can nev- er fail, Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Since my life is free from sin; Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Start the ev - er - last-ing song:—Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.

Vic- to- ry, vic- to- ry.

CHORUS.

Vic-to - ry,..... yes, vic-to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am
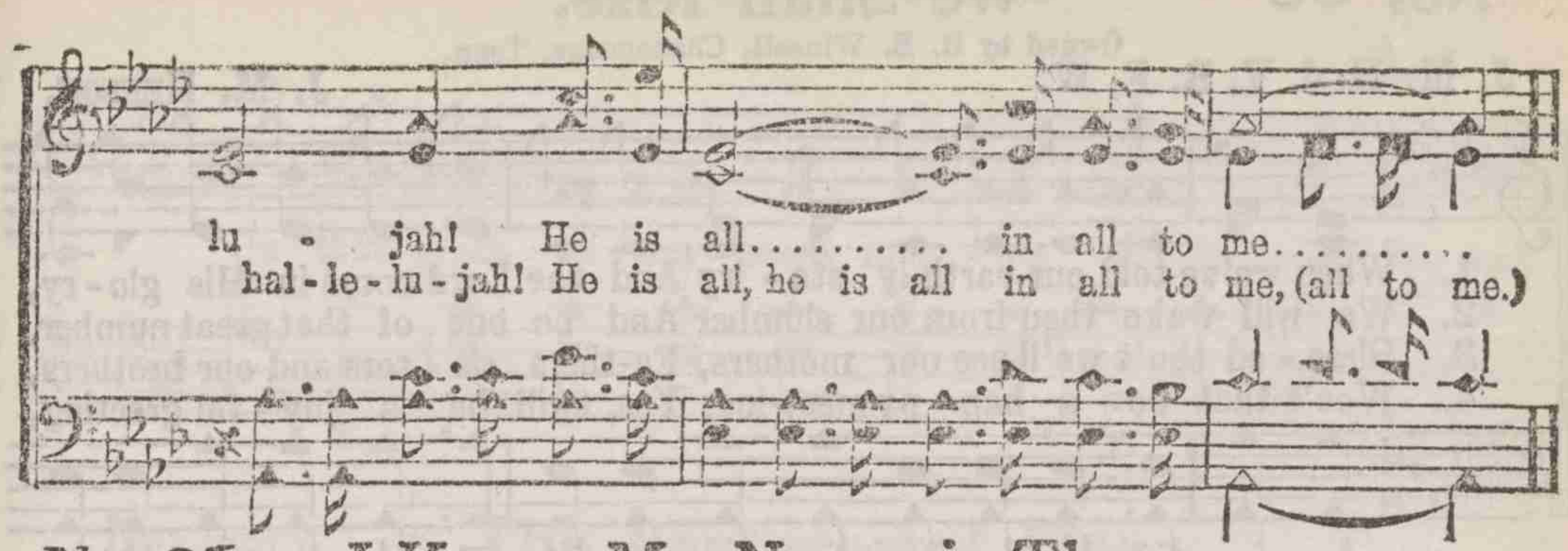
Vic-to-ry, yes, vic-to-ry;

free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo- ry, glo - - ry, hal - le -

Glo - ry, glo-ry,
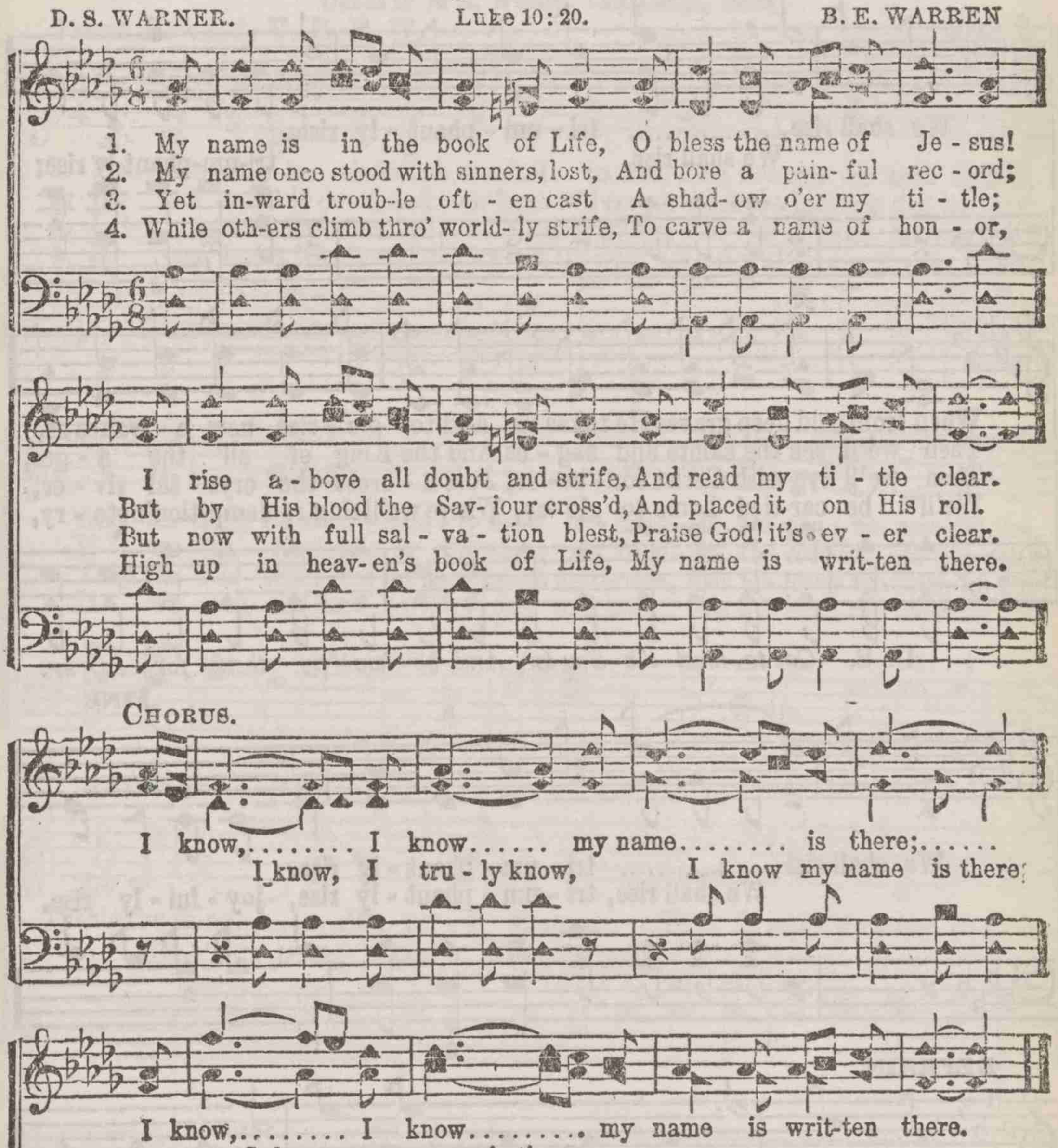
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Victory. Co: -'aded.



No. 87. I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER. Luke 10: 20. B. E. WARREN



By permission of B. E. Warren, Springfield, Ohio.

Take key of "C" if D-flat is

led by R. E. WINSET

No. 88 We Shall Rise.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

J. M. H. 4. V. R. E. W.

J. M. HENSON.

1. When we've told our earth-ly sto - ry And the Lord come in His glo - ry,
2. We will wake then from our slumber And be one of that great number,
3. Bless - ed tho't we'll see our mothers, Fa-thers sis - ters and our brothers,
4. Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, Yes, twill be a joy - ful greeting,

We shall rise,..... tri - um - phant - ly rise;
We shall rise, tri-um-phant-ly rise;

When from cold deep graves He takes us, And to glo - ries new a - wakes us,
Then we'll see the saints and sag - es And the King of all the a - ges,
Then we'll live with Christ for - ev- er, Just a - cross the crys - tal riv - er,
We'll be car-ried home to glo -ry, Where we'll sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry,

D. S.—*Go to meet the Sav-ior, And be hap - py there for - ev - er.*
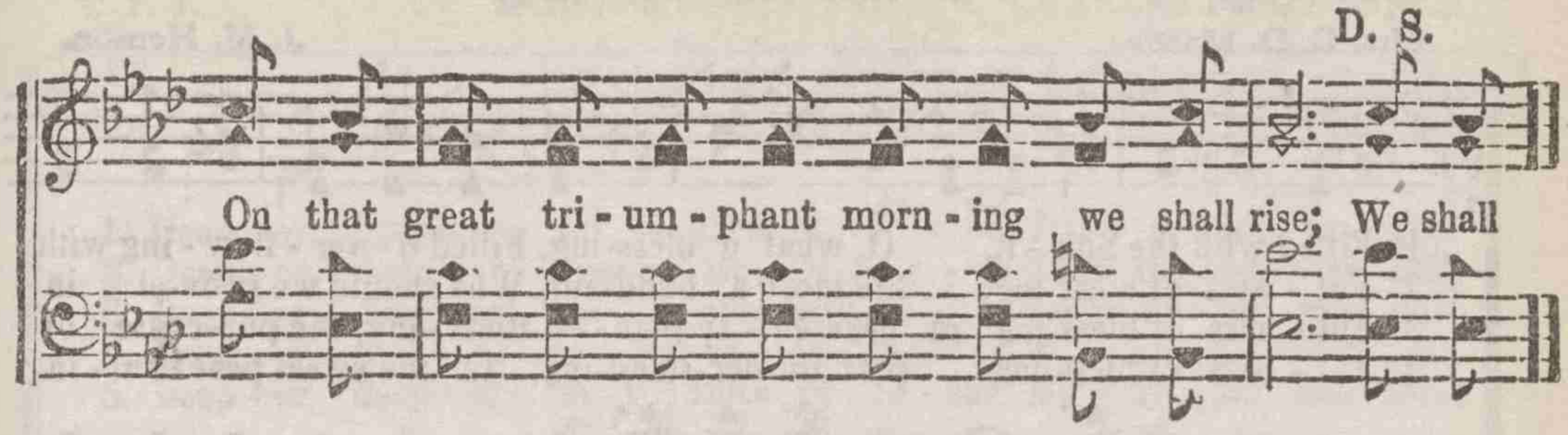
FINE

We shall rise,..... tri - um - phant - ly rise.
We shall rise, tri - um - phant - ly rise, joy - ful - ly rise.

REFRAIN.

We shall rise, we shall rise
We shall rise, we shall rise,

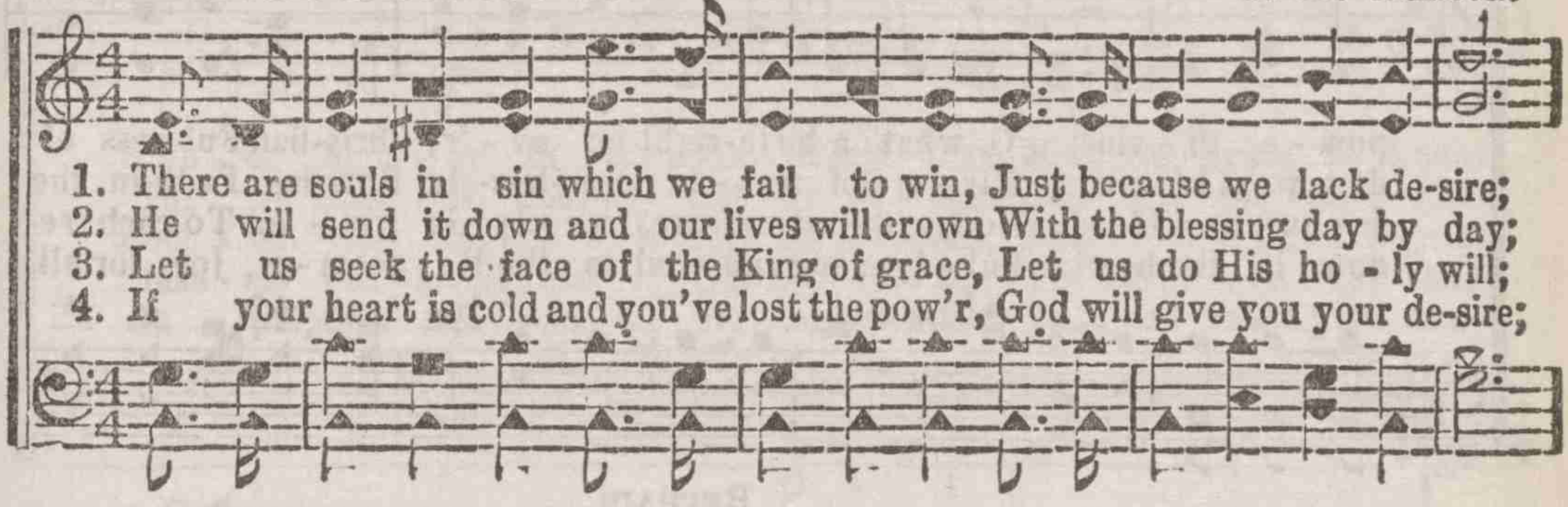
We Shall Rise.

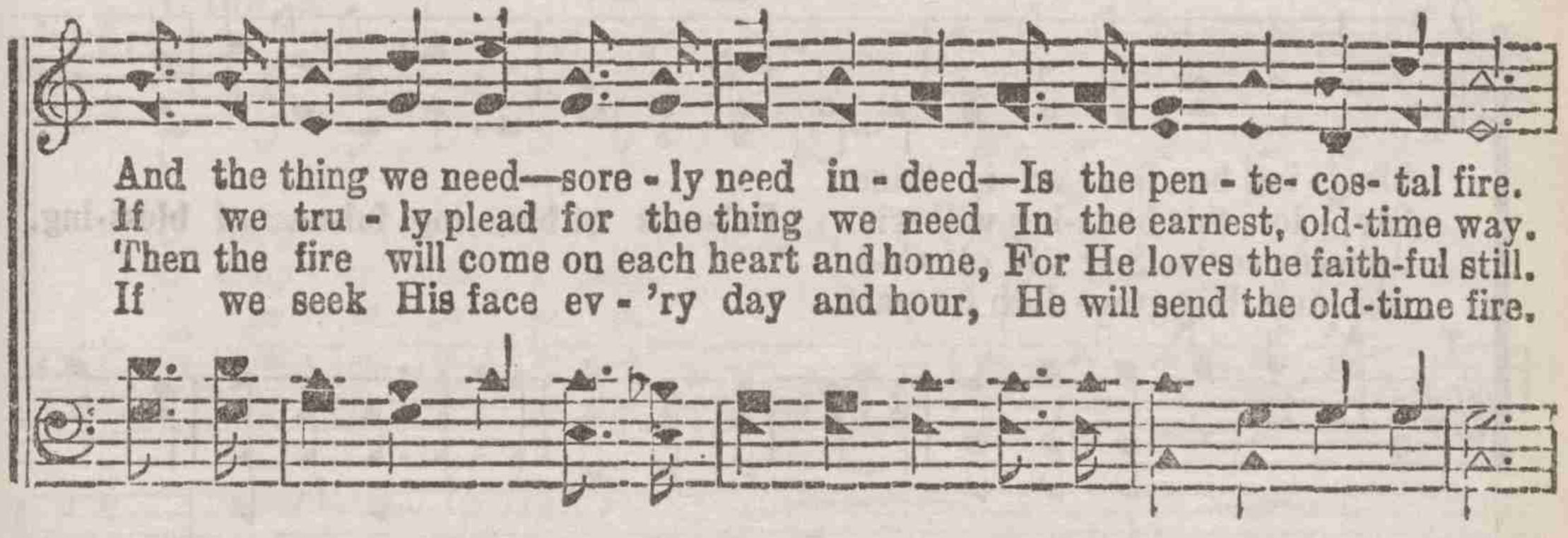


No. 89. The Pentecostal Fire.

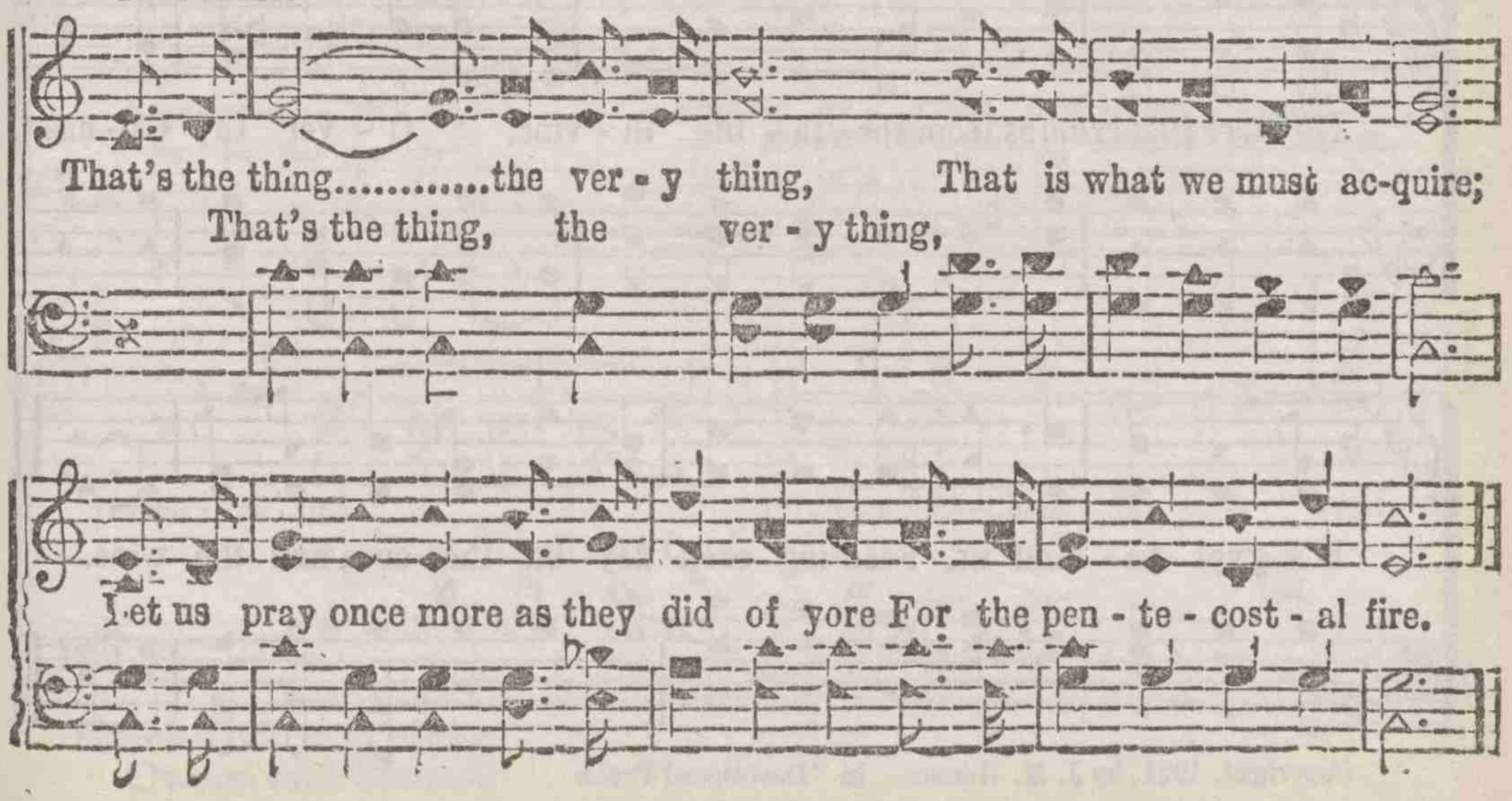
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn,

JAMES ROWE. 4. V. R. E. W. J. M. HENSON.





REFRAIN



No. 90. Fullness of Blessing.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. J. M. Henson.

1. Filled with the Spir - it, O, what a bless-ing, Filled o - ver - flow - ing with
2. Ful - ness of bless-ing, life more a - bund-ant, Why should we grov-el in
3. Ful - ness of bless-ing in heav-en - ly plac - es, Bless - ing, the pur-chase of
4. Ful - ness of bless ing past un-der-stand-ing, Is the sweet peace rul - ing

pow - er di - vine; O, what a birth-right for ev - 'ry Chris-tian Ful-ness of
dark ways of sin; Riv - ers of wat - er ceas-less--ly flow-ing, Faith in the
Je - sus' own blood; Now with-out measure, free - ly is giv - en To each re-
now in the heart; Ful - ly sur-rend-ered to the Re - deem - er, Joy for all

bless - ing be - liev - er is thine.
Sav - ior this bless-ing will win.
deemed one the Spir - it of God.
sad - ness His grace doth im-part.

REFRAIN.

Ful-ness of bless-ing, ful-ness of bless-ing,
No more just crumbs from the ta - ble di - vine; O - ver in Ca - naan,
E - gypt be - hind us, Feed-ing each day on the corn and the wine.

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No. 91. Deeper, Deeper.

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment."—PHIL. 1-9.

C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,
5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true:

High - er high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
In His pow'r and soul - ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.

CHORUS.

O deep - - - er yet, I pray,..... And
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - - er,
high- er ev - 'ry day, high-er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord,

bless - ed Lord,..... In Thy pre- cious ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones.
Owned and Controll

No. 92. The Church of The Living God.

Dedicated to all who have hopes of being in the great Assembly of the triumphant Church of God,—
The Bride of Christ.—R. E. W.

Copyaight, 1918. by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn., in "His Voice in Song."

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

1. Built on the Rock, With-out spot or wrin - kle, Is the Church of the
2. Built on the Rock, Rock revealed to Pe - ter, It will stand ev - 'ry
3. Built on the Rock, And 'twill stand for - ev - er, It is God's earth-ly
4. Built on the Rock, And in the One bod - y, 'Tis the Bride of the

Liv - ing God; Born of the Spir - it, Filled with His glo - ry 'Tis the
rag - ing storm; Je - sus the head, We the liv - ing bod - y, We are
gov - ern-ment; To shine on earth, And draw Saints to-gath-er, Ho - ly
Lamb once slain; The Church of God, The pure spot-less Vir-gin, She will

way the A - pos - tles trod.
safe from all earth-ly harm.
Spir - it to earth was sent.
for - ev - er with Him reign.

REFRAIN.

Built on the Rock, on the Sol - id Rock,
Is the Church of the Liv - ing God; The gates of Hell can
nev - er pre - vail, For 'tis built on the Sol - id Rock. (Sol-id Rock.)

No. 93. My Name Has Been Written Down.

"Rejoice that your names are written in heaven."—LUBE 10: 2o

Ada Blenkhorn. Uused bp per. **J. M. Hagan.**

1. His life Je - sus gave my poor soul to save, He bought me and I
2. For He did so love, He came from a-bove My sins and my sor-
3. My broth-er, my Friend, on Him I de - pend, He keeps me by day
4. Some day I shall stand in the heav'nly land, En-robed in His right-

am His own; When the blood that He spilt washed a-way all my guilt.
rows to bear; By His won-der-ful grace, in the light of His face,
and by nighu; He will guide me I know in the way I should go,
eousness fair; And the prais - es I'll sing of my Sav - ior and King.

REFRAIN.

In Life's Book was my name written down. Written down, writ-ten
All the joys of His fold I may share.
For the Lord is my life and my light.
For I know that my name's written there. Yes, my name's written down, yes, my
down, Made an heir to a robe and a crown, When the blood that He
name's written down,
spilt washed a-way all my guilt, In Life's Book was my name written down.
writ-ten down.

No. 94 Whosoever Will.

Rev. 22: 17.

D. S. WARNER. Alt. by R. E. WINSETT. B. E. WARREN. By per.

1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care - less meet my doom?
2. The Spir - it and the bride, And an - gels round the throne,
3. I know that God is love, He free - ly gave His Son,
4. I hear the strong ap - peal From my Redeemer's throne,
5. Yes, who-so - ev - er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;

I hear a lov - ing voice, In - vit - ing me to come.
As - sure me Je - sus died, That I may free - ly come.
Who in - ter-cedes a - bove, That I may tru - ly come.
And in my heart I feel That e - ven I may come.
Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav - en bids me come.

CHORUS.

Yes, who - - so - ev - er will, May
Yes, who - so - ev - er will, yes, who - so - ev - er will, May

free - ly come to God; 'Tis mer - cy calling
freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is

still, Come, sin - - ner, to the blood.....
mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

No. 95. 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 bless - 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. 96 Where Shall I Be?

ANON. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

Andante. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. When judg-ment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
   When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
2. When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
   When hills and mountains flee a-way, Where shall I be?
3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
   When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

SEMI-CHORUS.

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be?
Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
For-ev-er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

CHORUS. *Andante con expressivo.*

O where shall I be when the last trump-et sounds? O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

Rit.

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

This arrangement property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 97. ETERNITY'S NIGHT.

"Cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness."—Matt. 25: 30.

A. F. FERRIS. Revised. ELLA B. BUTE, Arr.

1. O sin - ner, re - member, though fair be life's day,
2. On the edge of per - di - tion now blind - ly you tread,
3. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's dark-ness! its gloom doth af-fright,
4. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's dark-ness now falls on the shore,
5. The Sav - iour is plead-ing; there's mer - cy to - day,

There's on - ly one step to the tomb; Thy life like a
Its fire's how fear - ful they gleam; Ah, soon you will
No star beams of hope from on high; No morn-ing shall
The twi-light be-gins to ap - pear; Soon there will be
'Tis Je - sus in-vites you to come; Oh, flee to His

D. S.—*To sink in de-spair and in woe! But such is thy*
D. S.—*And to walk 'mid the splen-dors a - bove! To dwell in His*

va - por will soon pass away, Then cometh e - ter - ni-ty's gloom.
be with the numberless dead, Where Jesus can nev-er re - deem.
dawn on the gloom with its light, There cometh no sweet by and by.
mer-cy, sweet mer-cy no more, But darkness and death draweth near.
bo - som and walk in His way, 'Twill lead to the heaven-ly home.

doom, if thou turn from the light, God's mer-cy re - fus - ing to know.
grace and a - bide in His light, En - joy - ing His mer - cy and love.

CHORUS. D. S.

To be lost in the night, in "e - ter - ni - ty's night,"
Last Cho. To be saved from the night, from "e - ter - ni - ty's night,"

Copyright, 1897, by L. L. Pickett.

No. 98. Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

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

1. I am bound..... for that bright cit-y (that bright cit-y) Where the
2. That will be..... a hap-py meeting (hap-py meeting) With the
3. Broth-er, say,..... how are you liv-ing? (are you liv-ing?) Should He
4. There a man - - sion is a-wait-ing (is a-wait-ing) For the

streets..... are paved with gold, (are paved with gold,) Where in peace.....
dear..... ones passed a-way; (now passed a-way;) O the joy.....
call..... for you to go, (for you to go,) Are you read - -
ones..... who o-ver-come; (who o-ver-come;) Soon life's storms....

I'll dwell for-ev-er, (dwell for-ev-er,) O the joy.....
of that re-un-ion (that re-un-ion) In that land.....
y for the sum-mons? (for the sum-mons?) Is your robe.....
will pass for-ev-er, (pass for-ev-er,) And we'll safe- -

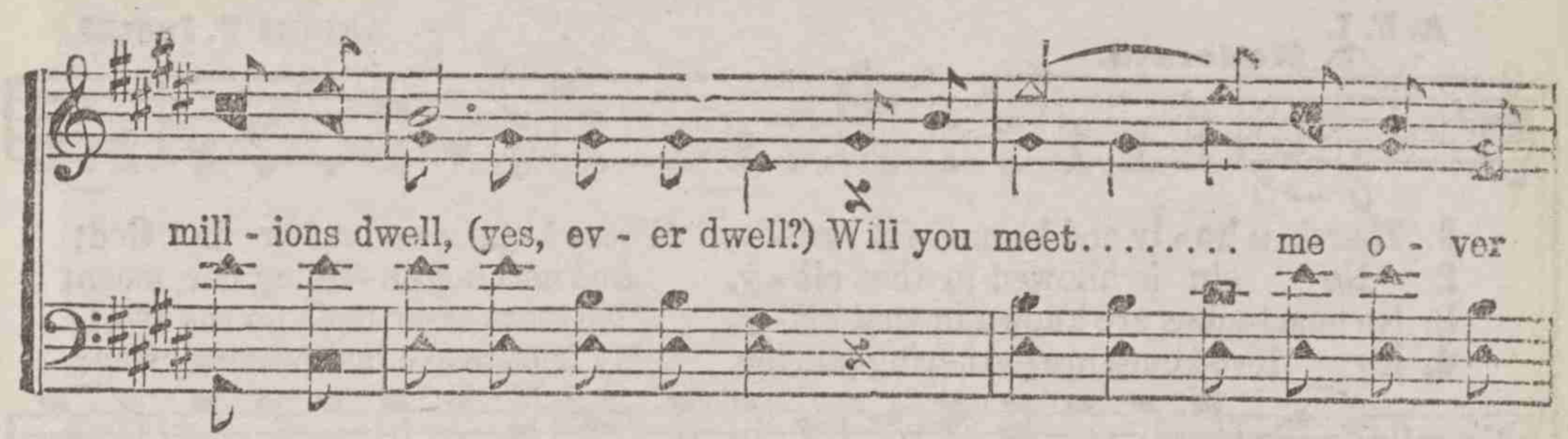
REFRAIN.

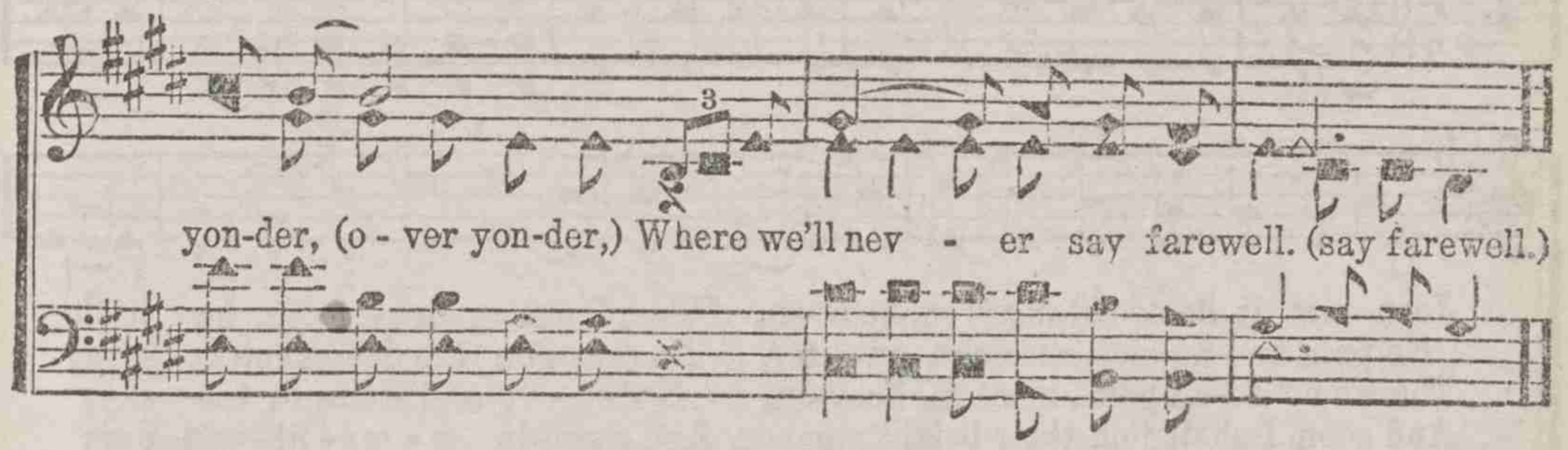
can ne'er be told. (can ne'er be told.)
of end-less day. (of end-less day.) Will you meet..... me
made white as snow? (made white as snow?)
ly reach our home. (our hap-py home.)

o-ver yon-der, (o-ver yon-der,) And with hap - - - py

Owned by R. E. Winsett. East C

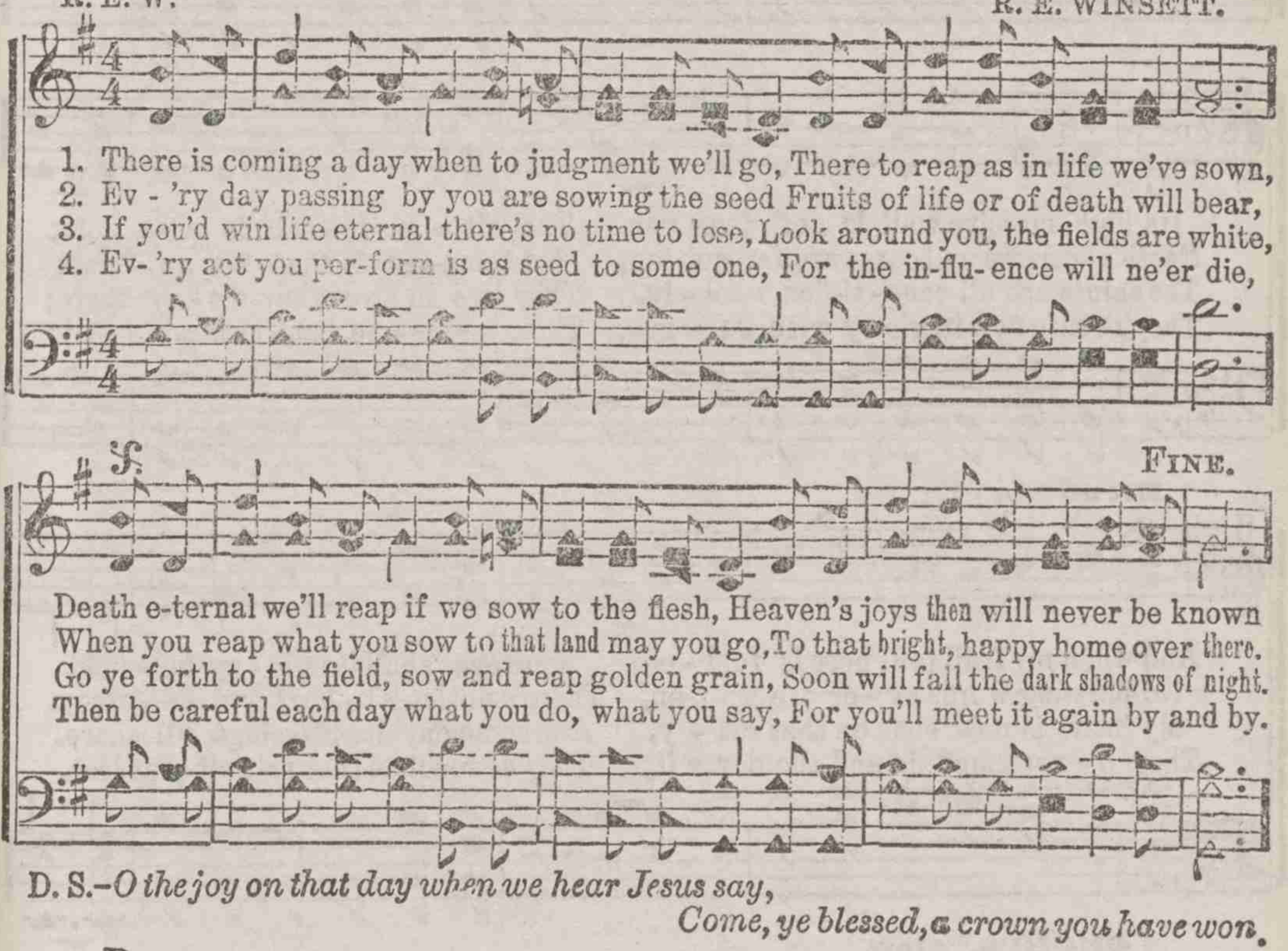
Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.



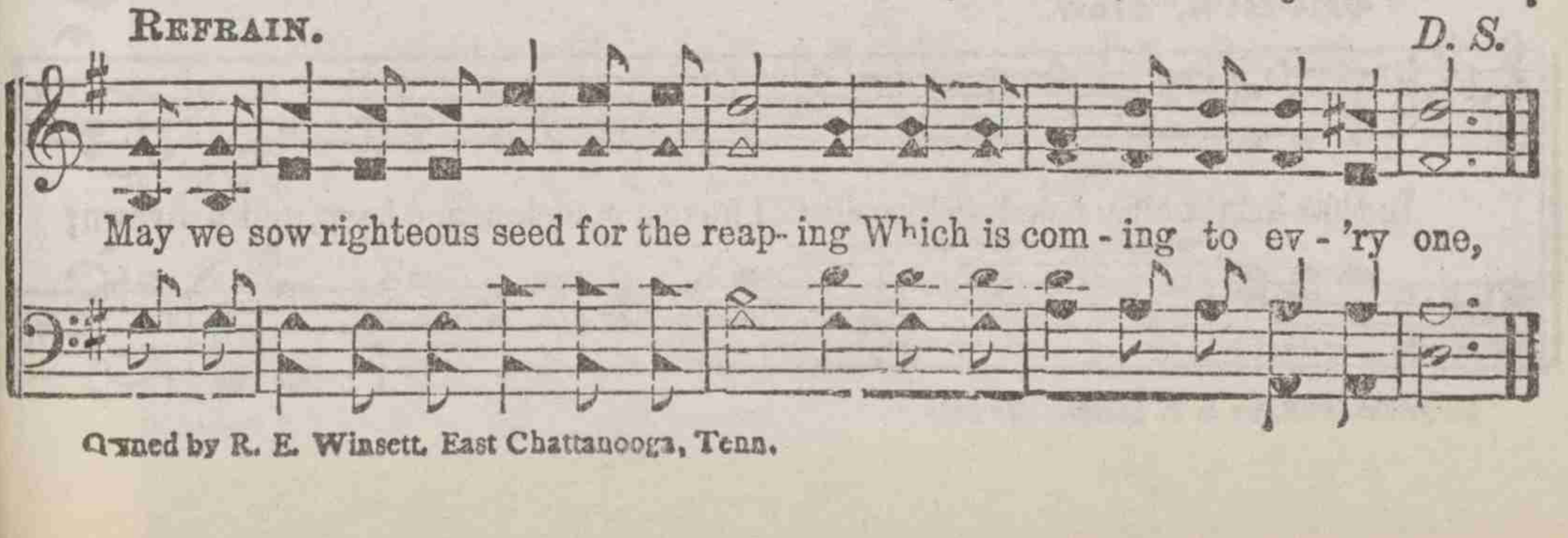


No. 99. The Great Reaping Day.

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



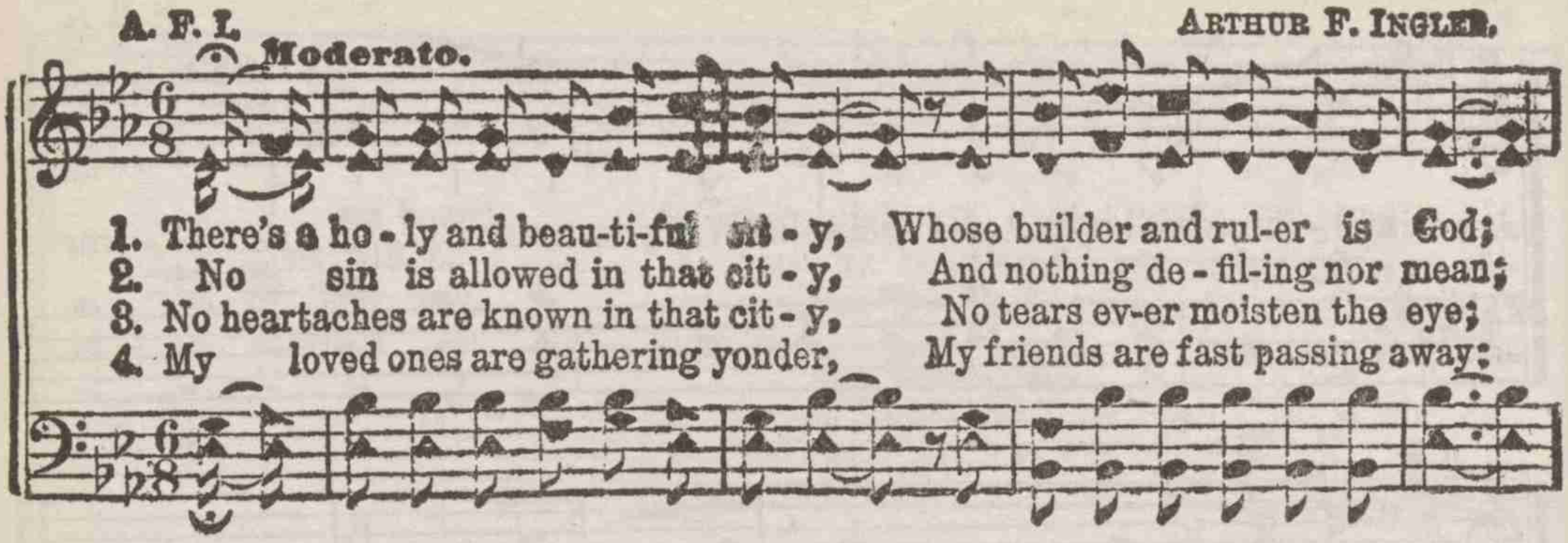
D. S.–*O the joy on that day when we hear Jesus say,*
Come, ye blessed, a crown you have won.



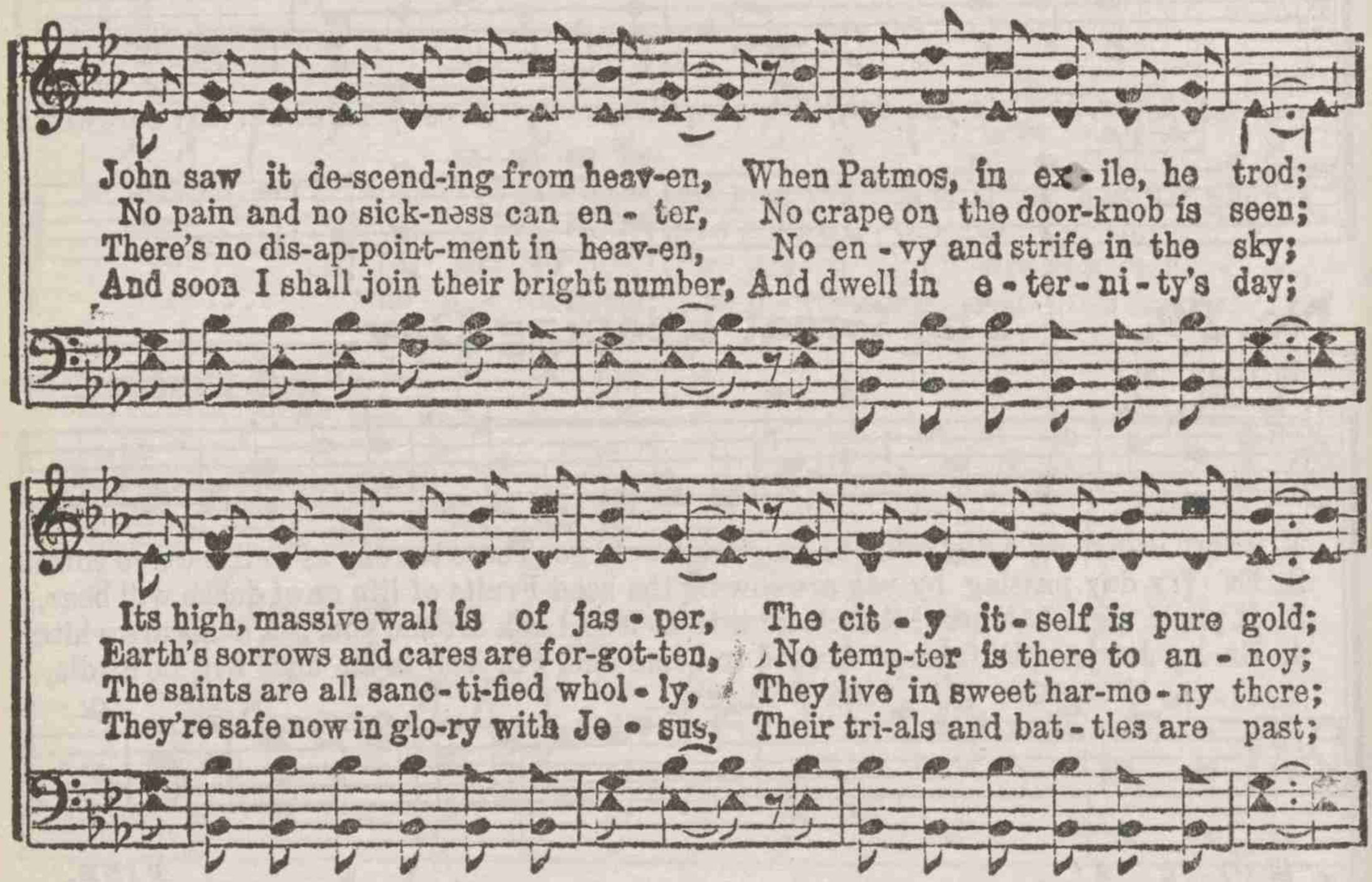
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No. 100 THE CITY THAT'S COMING DOWN.

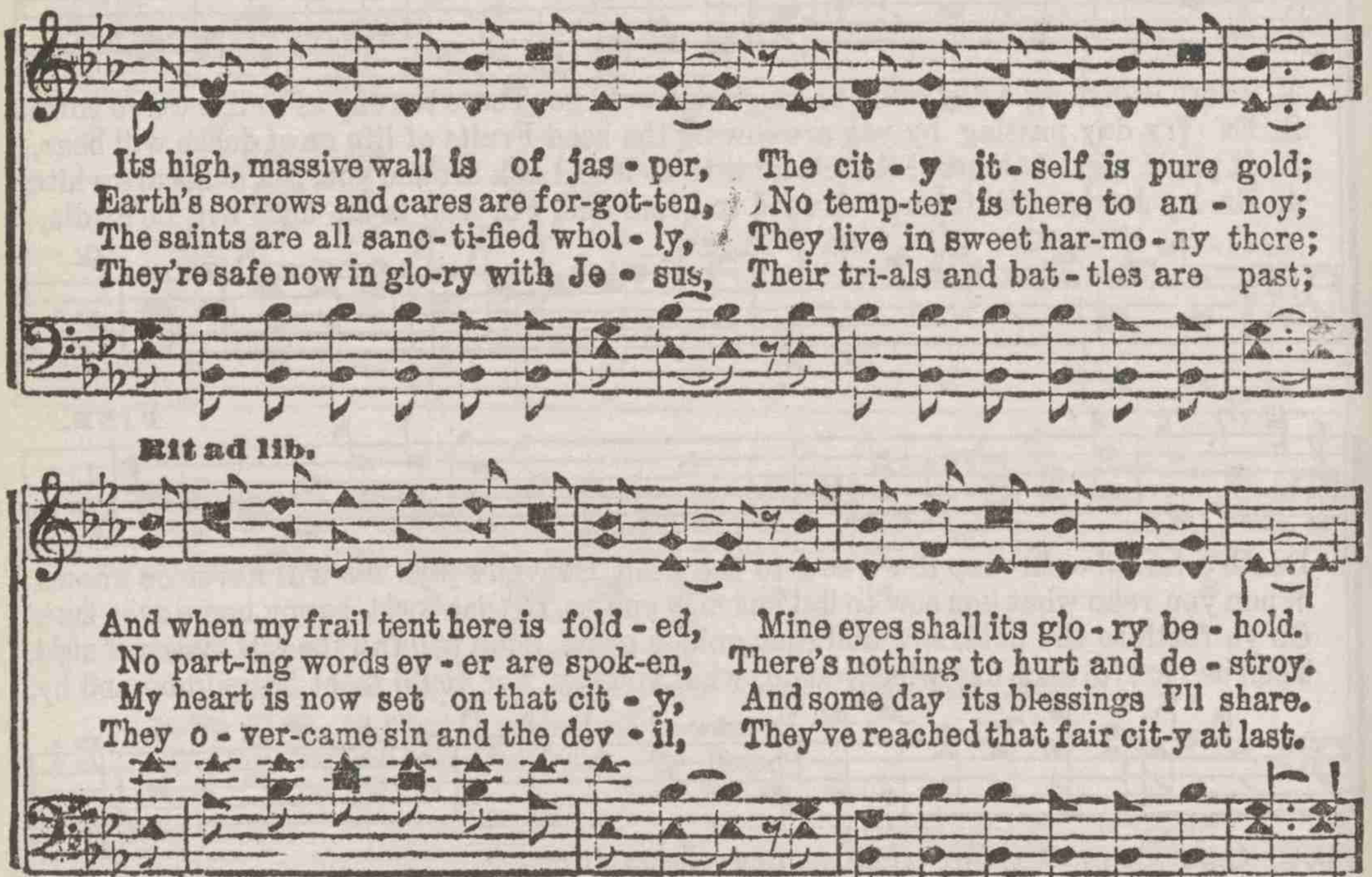
A. F. I. Moderato. ARTHUR F. INGLER.



1. There's a ho - ly and beau-ti-ful ci - ty, Whose builder and rul-er is God;
2. No sin is allowed in that cit - y, And nothing de - fil-ing nor mean;
3. No heartaches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev-er moisten the eye;
4. My loved ones are gathering yonder, My friends are fast passing away;



John saw it de-scend-ing from heav-en, When Patmos, in ex - ile, he trod;
No pain and no sick-ness can en - ter, No crape on the door-knob is seen;
There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav-en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day;

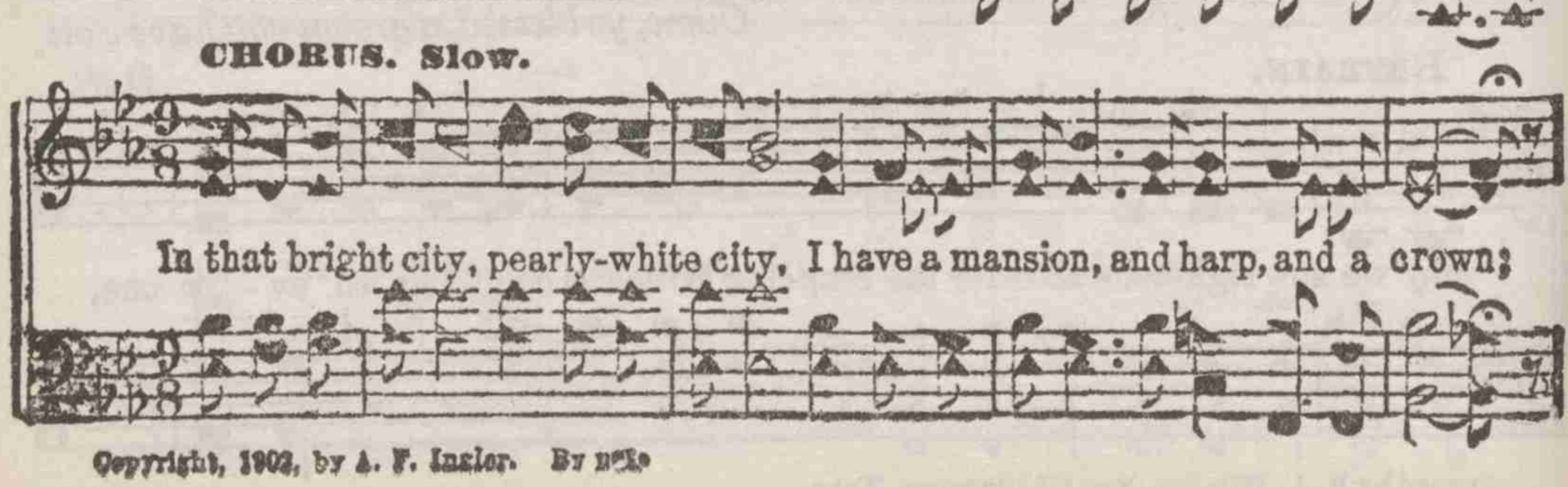


Its high, massive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold;
Earth's sorrows and cares are for-got-ten, No temp-ter is there to an - noy;
The saints are all sanc - ti-fied whol - ly, They live in sweet har-mo - ny there;
They're safe now in glo-ry with Je - sus, Their tri-als and bat - tles are past;

Rit ad lib.

And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.
No part-ing words ev - er are spok-en, There's nothing to hurt and de - stroy.
My heart is now set on that cit - y, And some day its blessings I'll share.
They o - ver-came sin and the dev - il, They've reached that fair cit-y at last.

CHORUS. Slow.



In that bright city, pearly-white city, I have a mansion, and harp, and a crown;

Copyright, 1902, by A. F. Ingler. By per.

The City That's Coming Down. Concluded

Rit. ad lib.

Now I am watching, waiting and longing For the white city that's soon coming down.

No 101 Silent Night! Holy Night!

REV. JOSEPH MOHR. FRANZ GRUBER.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark save the light,
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Child of heav'n oh, how bright;
4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light;
5. Si - lent night! Ho - liest night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light;

Yon-der where they sweet vi - gils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
Was Thy smile when Thou wast born! Blest in - deed that hap - py morn,
See the East - ern Wise Men bring, Gifts and hom - age to our King,
With the an - gels let us sing, All - le - lu - ia to our King,
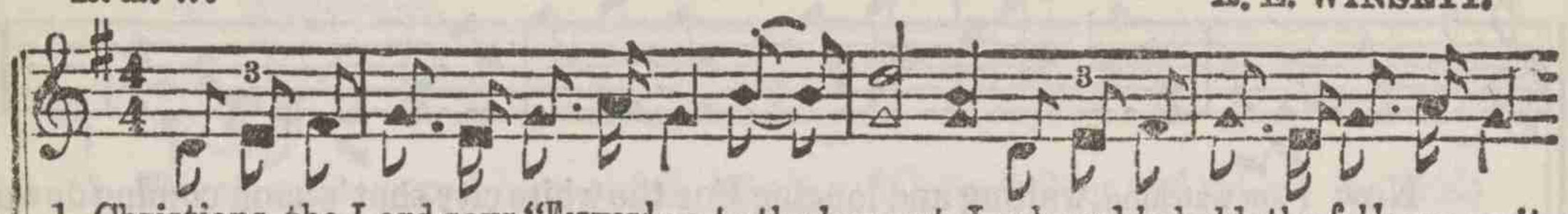
ralientando

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace,
Christ the Sav - ior born, Christ the Sav - ior is born,
Full of heav - en - ly joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy!
Christ the Sav-ior is born, Christ the Sav ior is born!
Christ the Sav-ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born!

No. 102. The Call for Messengers.

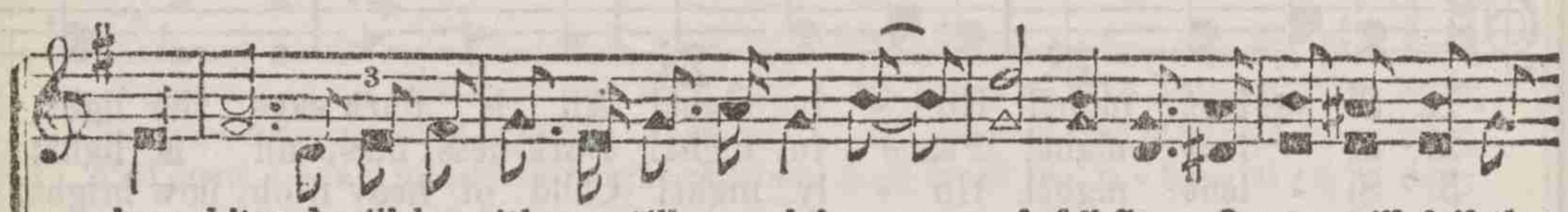
Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

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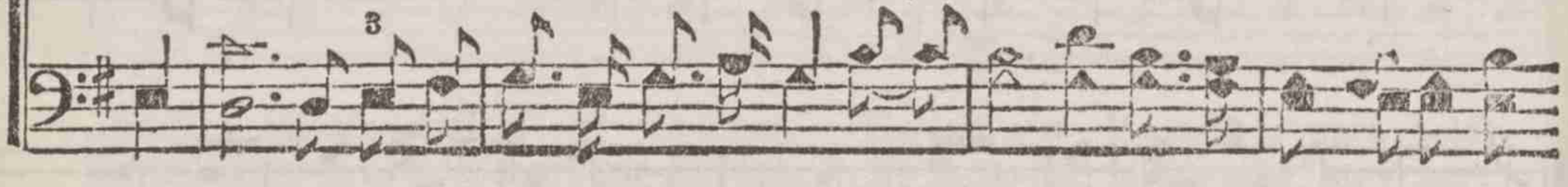


1. Christians, the Lord says "Forward go to the harvest, Look and behold, the fields are wait-
2. Why should you live in ease while others per-ish? Ye who now in God's truth and grace
3. Broth-er, the har-vest - day will soon be end - ed, Then will the Mas - ter say to you,
4. Broth-er, the Lord is need-ing Christian sol-diers, Those who will dare to stand for truth
5. Lord, I will go and la - bor in the har - vest, Gat_ring precious golden sheaves

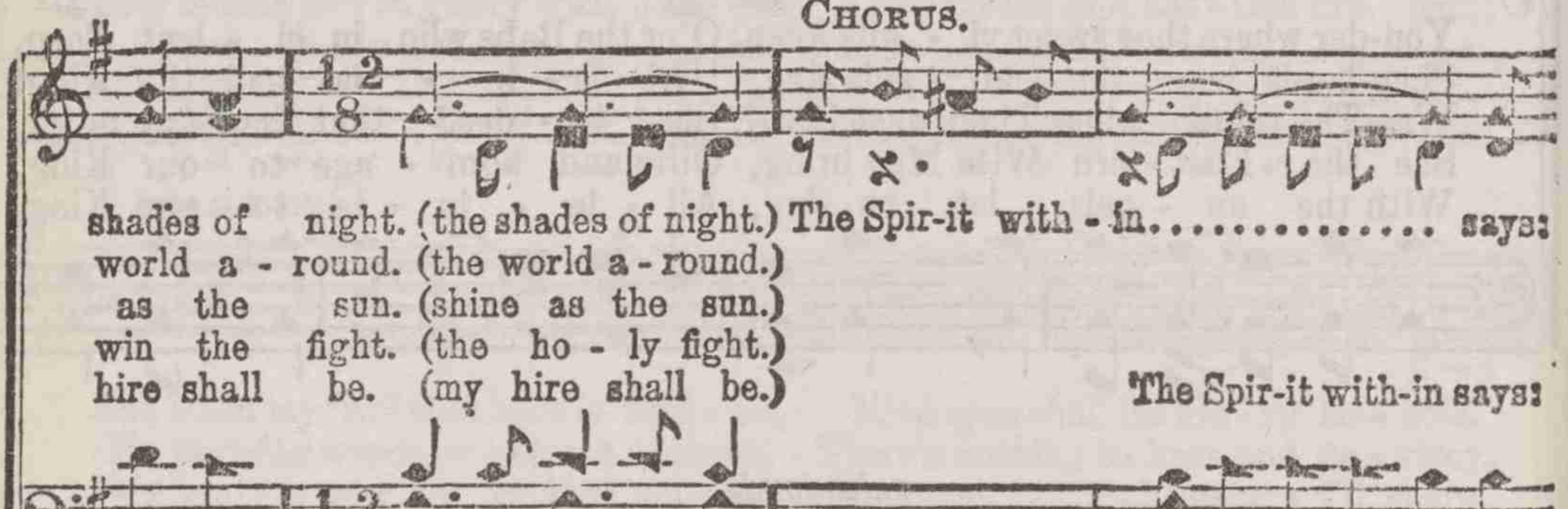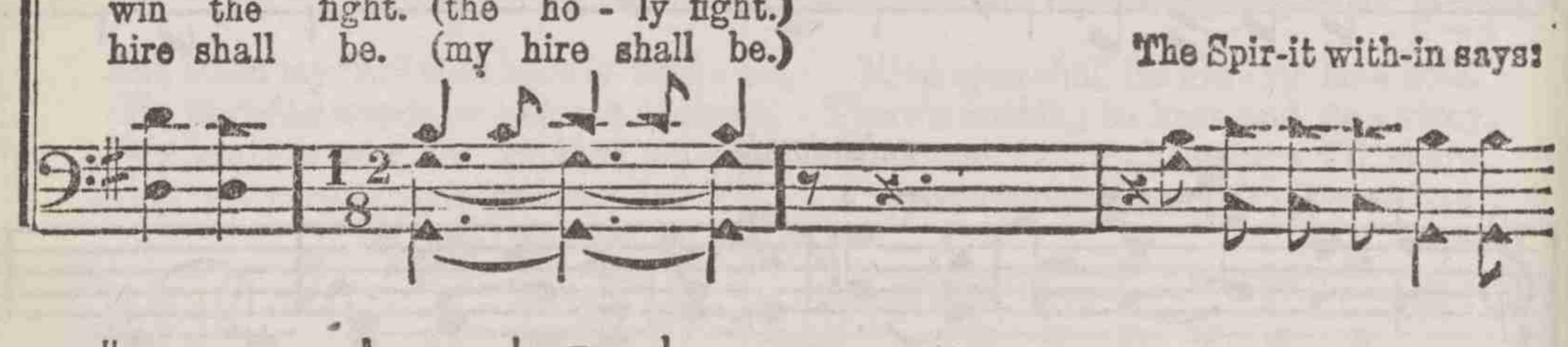




ing white; I will be with you till your labors are ended," Soon, O soon will fall the
a-bound; Give to the world the Gospel of God's king-dom, List! the call for help the
"well done!" That you may dwell with God and Christ forever, In His kingdom shine forth
and right; Those who can demonstrate God's won.rous pow'r, Those who ne'er retreat will
for Thee; Sow-ing the need-ed Gospel seed, and reap-ing Souls for my labors then the



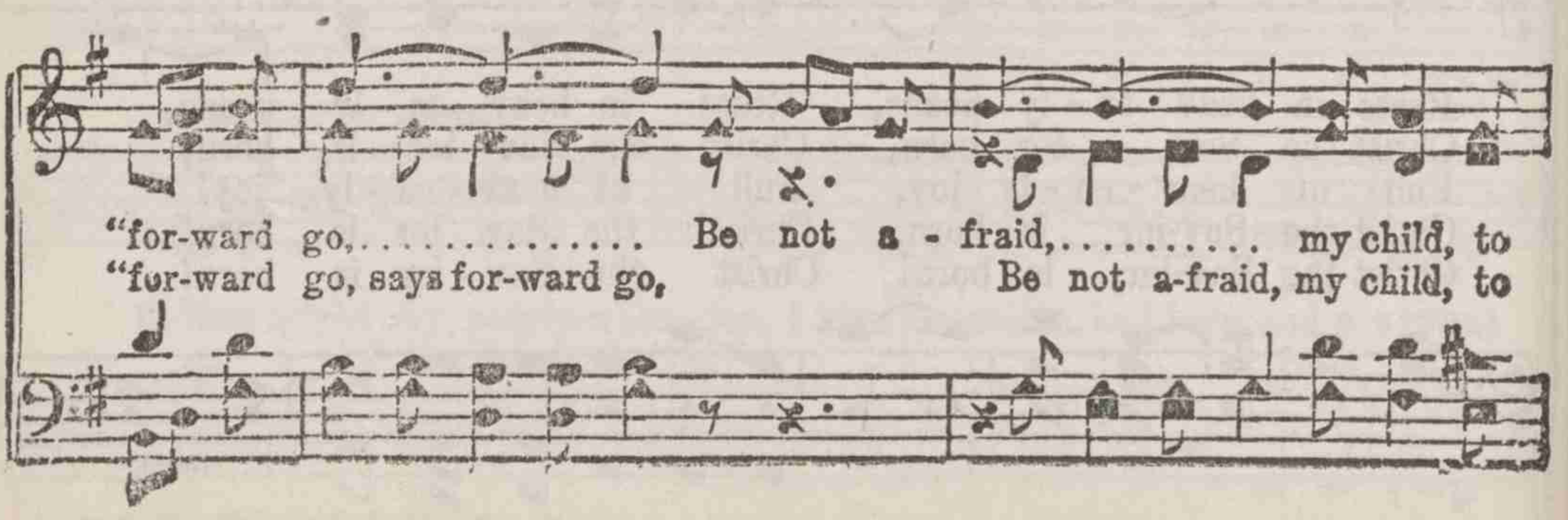
CHORUS.



shades of night. (the shades of night.) The Spir-it with - in..... says:
world a - round. (the world a - round.)
as the sun. (shine as the sun.)
win the fight. (the ho - ly fight.)
hire shall be. (my hire shall be.) The Spir-it with-in says:



"for-ward go,..... Be not a - fraid,..... my child, to
"for-ward go, says for-ward go, Be not a-fraid, my child, to



The Call for Messengers. Concluded.

sow,..... For I will go with..... you to the
sow, my child, to sow, For I will go with you to the

end,..... Speak boldly the Word,..... My Truth defend."
end, yes, to the end, Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend"

No. 103 I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

Words, Music and Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lord, I have started to walk in the light, Shin - ing up-
2. O there are man-y who start in the race, But with the
3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a
4. O broth - er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

Ref.—I'm go - ing thro', yes, I'm go - ing thro', I'll pay the

on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-
light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
pil-low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His
world and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give
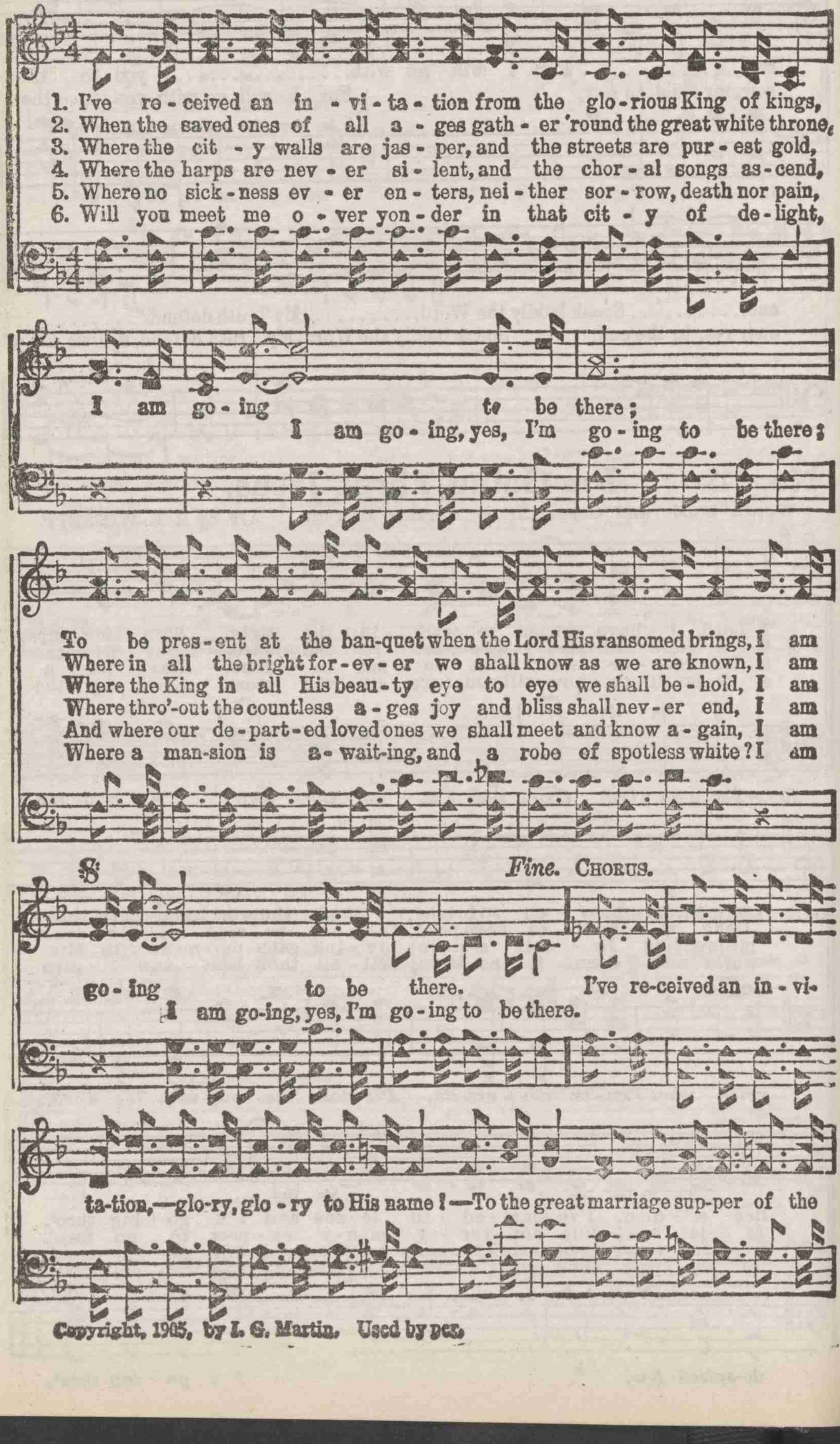
price what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's

lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in Je - sus and I'm go - ing thro'.
it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thro'.
face in view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'.
to the poor, Then go thro' with Je - sus and those who en - dure.

de-spised few, I'm go - ing thro'.

No. 104. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



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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. 105. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord;
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone, And would not hear my prayer;

Till Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.
And in - stant, with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.
But, praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

CHORUS.

I would not be de - nied (de-nied), I would not be de - nied (de-nied),

Till Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.
de-nied.

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

No. 106. Over the Top for Jesus.

J. V. R. Copyright, 1918, by Jas. V. Reid. Oakland City, Ind. By per. Jas. V. Reid.

1. There's a bat - tle rag-ing o - ver the land and sea, True to Christ our Cap-tain
2. There's a cry of sorrow rising from hearts oppress'd, There's a world in sad-ness
3. When the pow'rs of earth before our Redeemer shall kneel, When the joy of tri-umph

we will be; Sa-tan's host's are might-y, fight-ing for ru - in and sin,
and un-rest; But the hope that thrills us, look-ing ont in - to the night,
we shall feel; Then with Christ who conquer'd, in - to the realms of the blest,

But in this great conflict right is sure to win.
Christ, the Lord of battles, leads me in the fight.
We shall march in vic-t'ry to e - ter - nal rest.

REERAIN.

O - ver the top for Je - sus
Nev - er de-lay-ing when we
brave-ly we will go: O - ver the top for Je - sus, rout-ing ev-'ry foe,
hear the bu - gle blow, (*Omit* .....)

We'll fight for right with all our migst, As o - ver the top we go.

No. 107 Redemption.

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

1. When lost in darkness and in sin, And Sa-tan had me bound,
2. O praise the Lord for love di-vine, For grace so full and free;
3. The past is covered with His blood, My heart has been made pure;

FINE.

I sought my Sav-ior's cleansing blood, The healing stream I found.
O praise Him for the blood He shed, That reaches e - ven me.
He washed me in the cleansing flood, His promis - es are sure.

D. S.

The healing stream I found, (I found), The healing stream I found, (I found), I
That reaches e - ven me, (yes, me), That reaches even me, (yes, me), O
His promis - es are sure, (are sure, His promis-es are sure, (are sure), He

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 108. WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. ARR.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

ad lib. D. C.

I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 109. What Shall Our Record Then Be?

M. M. B.

Arr, by J. B. F. Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co. By per. **M. M. Baldwin.**

1. When we, in the judgment morning, Shall be gath-ered, one and all,
2. In the gath'ring of all na-tions Just be - yond the pearl - y gates,
3. Face to face with deeds and ac-tions Which we here on earth have done,

O, what shall.... ..... our rec - ord then be?

O, what seall our rec - ord then be?

Shall we hear the wel-come plaud-it, Come ye, en - ter in - to rest,
Will a crown of life be giv - en And a home for us a - wait?
Will our page with brightness sparkle, Prov-ing we a crown have won,

D. S.—When we see the King of glo - ry, Seat - ed on His snow-white throne,

FINE.

Or shall we (Or shall we) be driv - en a - way (be driv - en a-way)?
Or de-nied (Or de-nied) these bless-ings to see (these blessings to see)?
In that home (In that home), the home of the free (the home of the free)?

O, what shall (O, what shall) our rec - ord then be (our rec-ord then be)?

CHORUS.

O, what shall ..... our rec-ord then be?
O, what shall our record then be? O, what shall our rec-ord then be?

What Shall Our Record Then Be?

D. S.

O, what shall..... .... . our rec - o-d then be?
O, what shall our rec - ord then be, our rec - ord then be?

No. 110. He's Coming Again.

Hawaiian Melody.

Thoro Harris. Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris. By per. **Liluokalani, Arr. by T. H.**

1. In these, the clos-ing days of time, What joy the glorious hope af-fords, That
2. The signs around—in earth and air, Or paint - ed on the star - lit sky, God's
3. The dead in Christ who'neath us lie, In countless numbers, all shall rise When
4. And we who, liv-ing, yet r-emain, Caught up shall meet our faithful Lord; This

soon—O wondrous truth sublime! He shall reign, King of kings and Lord of lords.
faith - ful wit-ness-es—de-clare That the com-ing of the Sav-ior draw-eth nigh.
thru the por - tals of the sky He shall come to pre-pare our Par - a - dise,
hope we cher-ish not in vain, But we com-fort one an - oth - er by His word.

REFRAIN.

He's com - ing soon, He's com - ing soon; With joy we wel come His re-
It may be morn, or night or noon—We know (*Omit .....*)

turn - - ing; He's com - ing soon.
turn - ing of the Lord; so ver - y soon.

No. 111 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-
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

When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im-
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. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

112

Come and Dine.

John 21: 12.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY S. H. BOLTON.
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C. B. W. C. B. Wildmeyer.

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. 113 When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav-en, (clouds of heav- en,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re- joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in la - men - ta-tion? (la - men - ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to

come..... to earth a-gain, (to earth a-gain,) Will the world... be glad to
it..... bring tears and pain? (bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gel's glad re-frain? (their glad refrain?) Will you help.... His peo - ple
gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy... you'll meet the

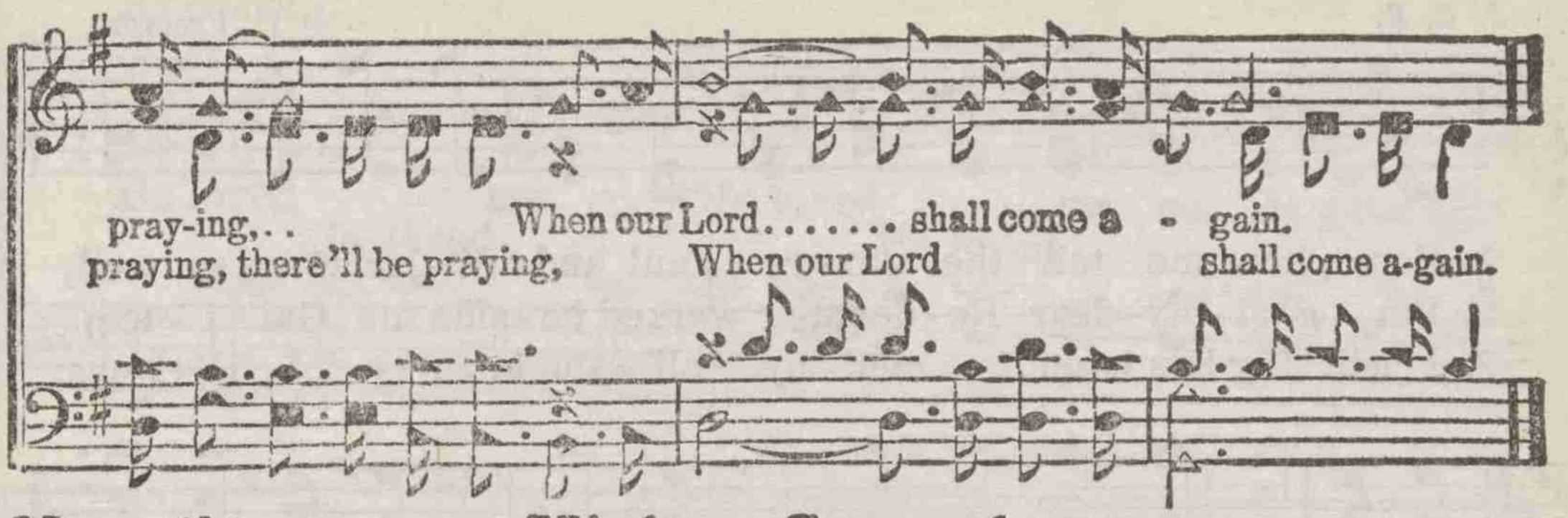
see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
crown Him, (help to crown Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
Saviour, (meet the Saviour,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain.)

REFRAIN.

There'll be sing - ing,.... there'll be shout-ing.... There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,
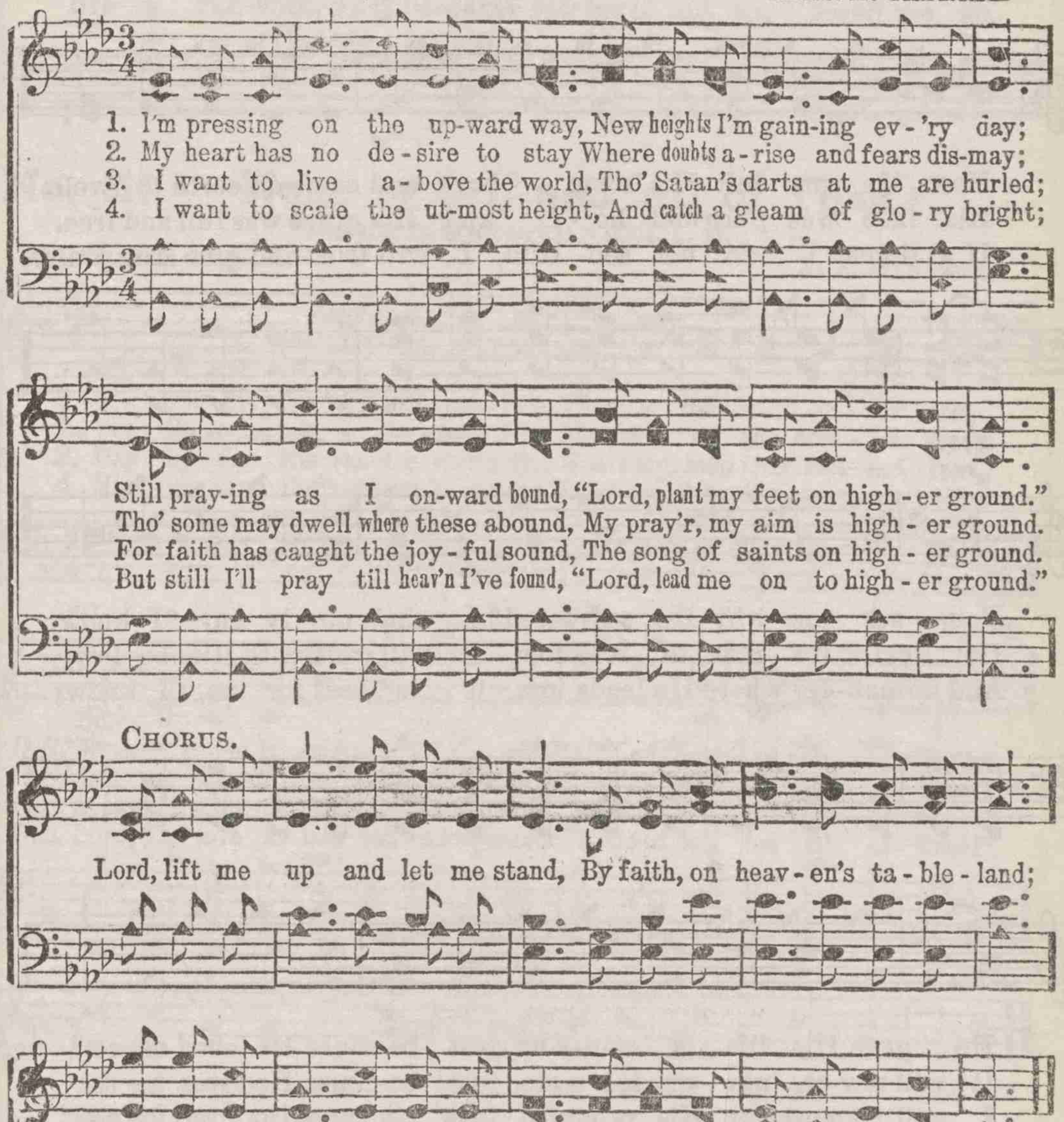
sor-row,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain, There'll be weeping, there'll be

When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.



No. 114. Higher Ground.
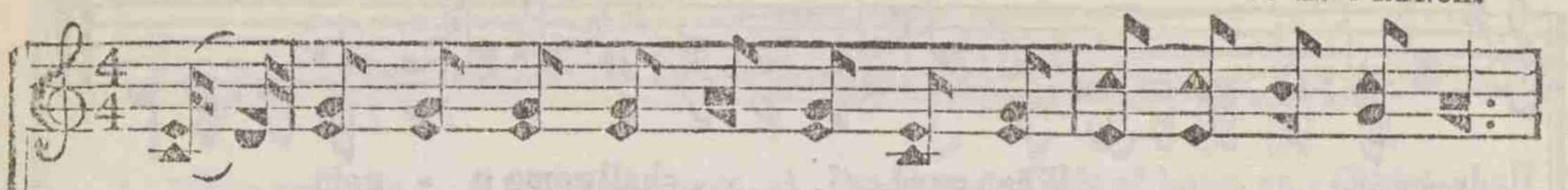
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
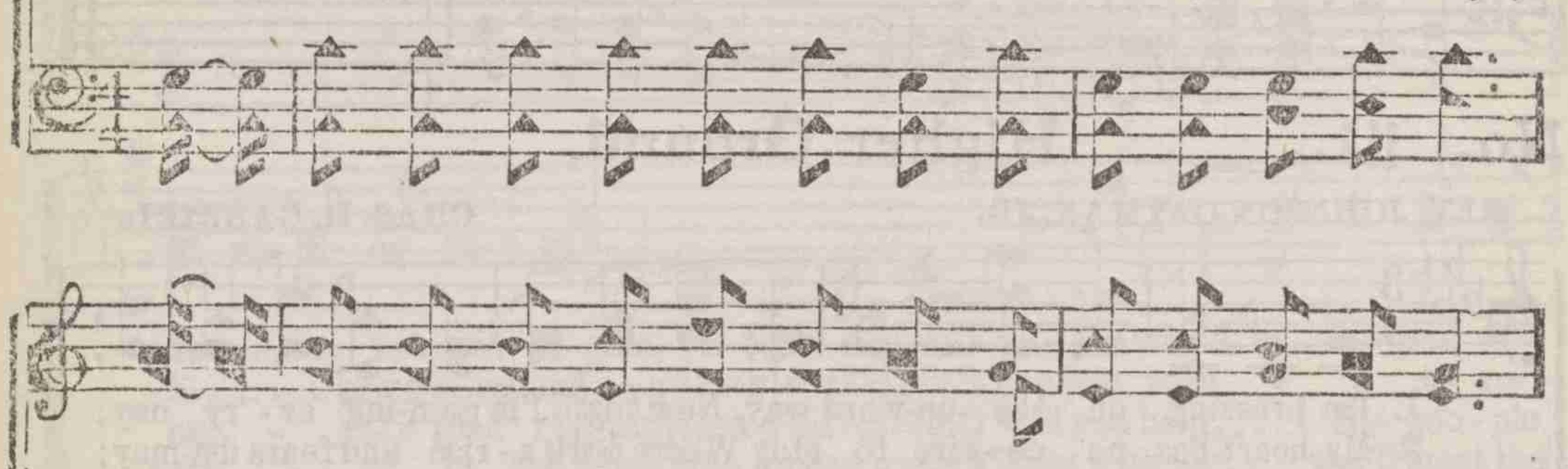


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No. 115. JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

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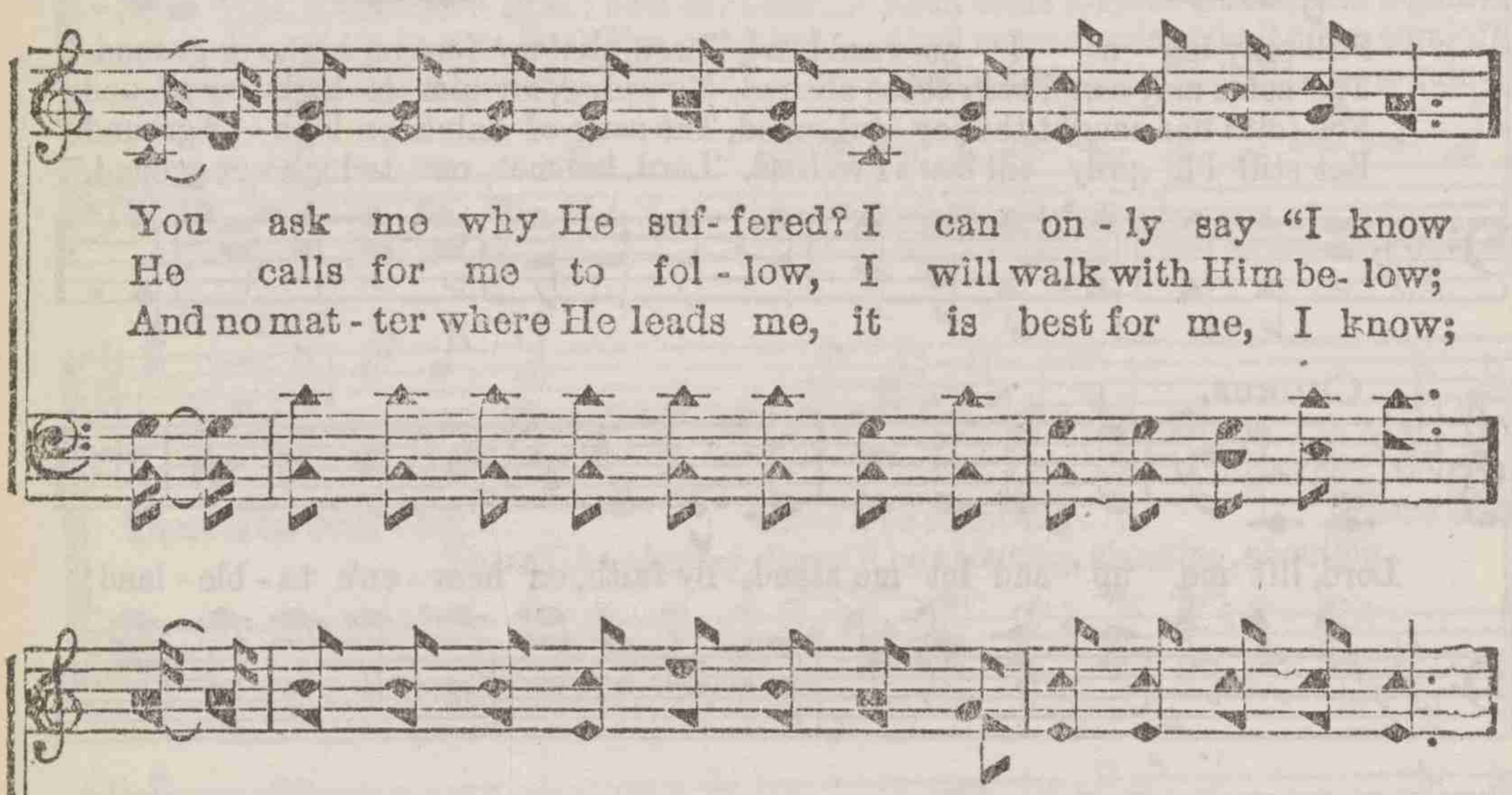


1. Come, hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well,
2. I'm glad my dear Re - deem-er walked be - side the Gal - i - lee;
3. I will sing His boundless mer - cy, all the beau- ty of His ways;



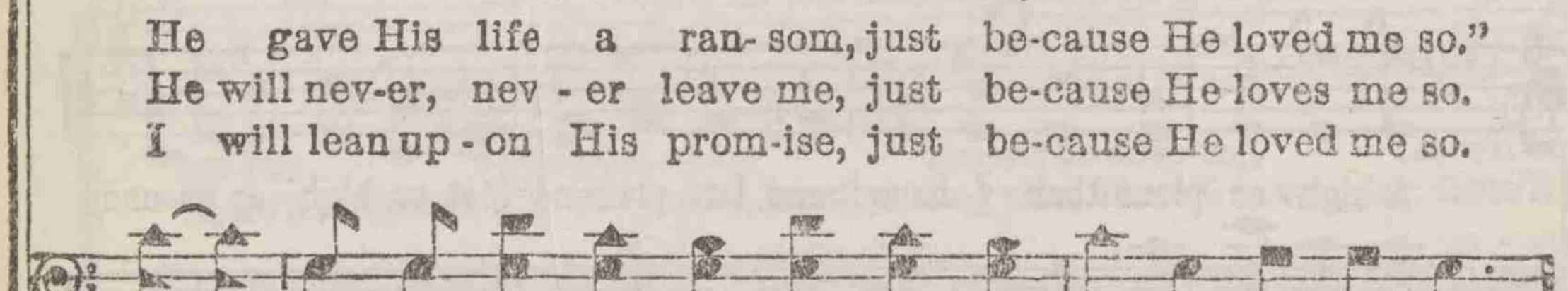
How Je - sus left His home a - bove and came on earth to dwell.
His life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free.
If at times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise.



You ask me why He suf- fered? I can on - ly say "I know
He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be- low;
And no mat - ter where He leads me, it is best for me, I know;
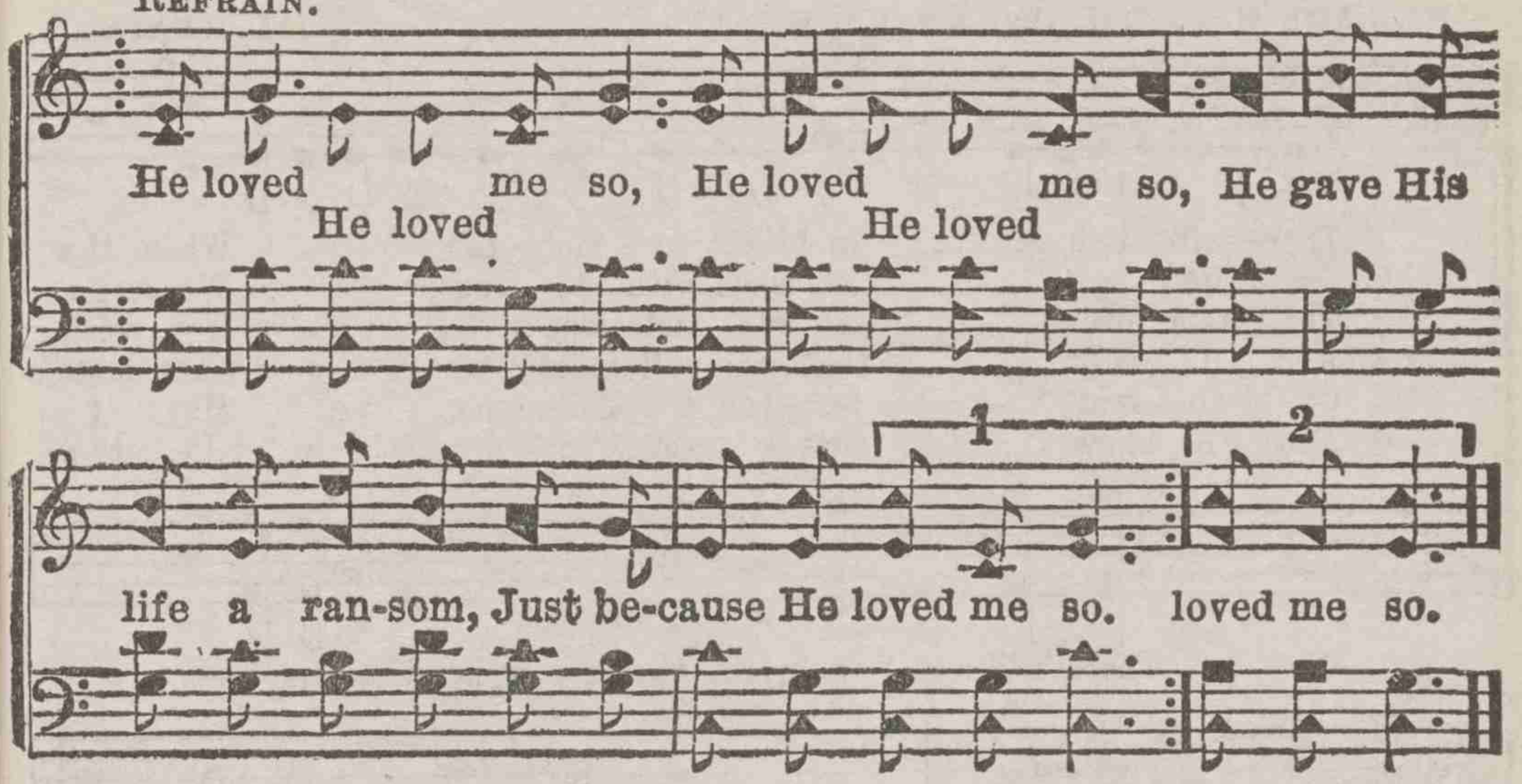


He gave His life a ran- som, just be-cause He loved me so."
He will nev-er, nev - er leave me, just be-cause He loves me so.
I will lean up - on His prom-ise, just be-cause He loved me so.



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JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 116 None of Self and All of Thee.

"But Christ is all in all."—COL. 3: 11.
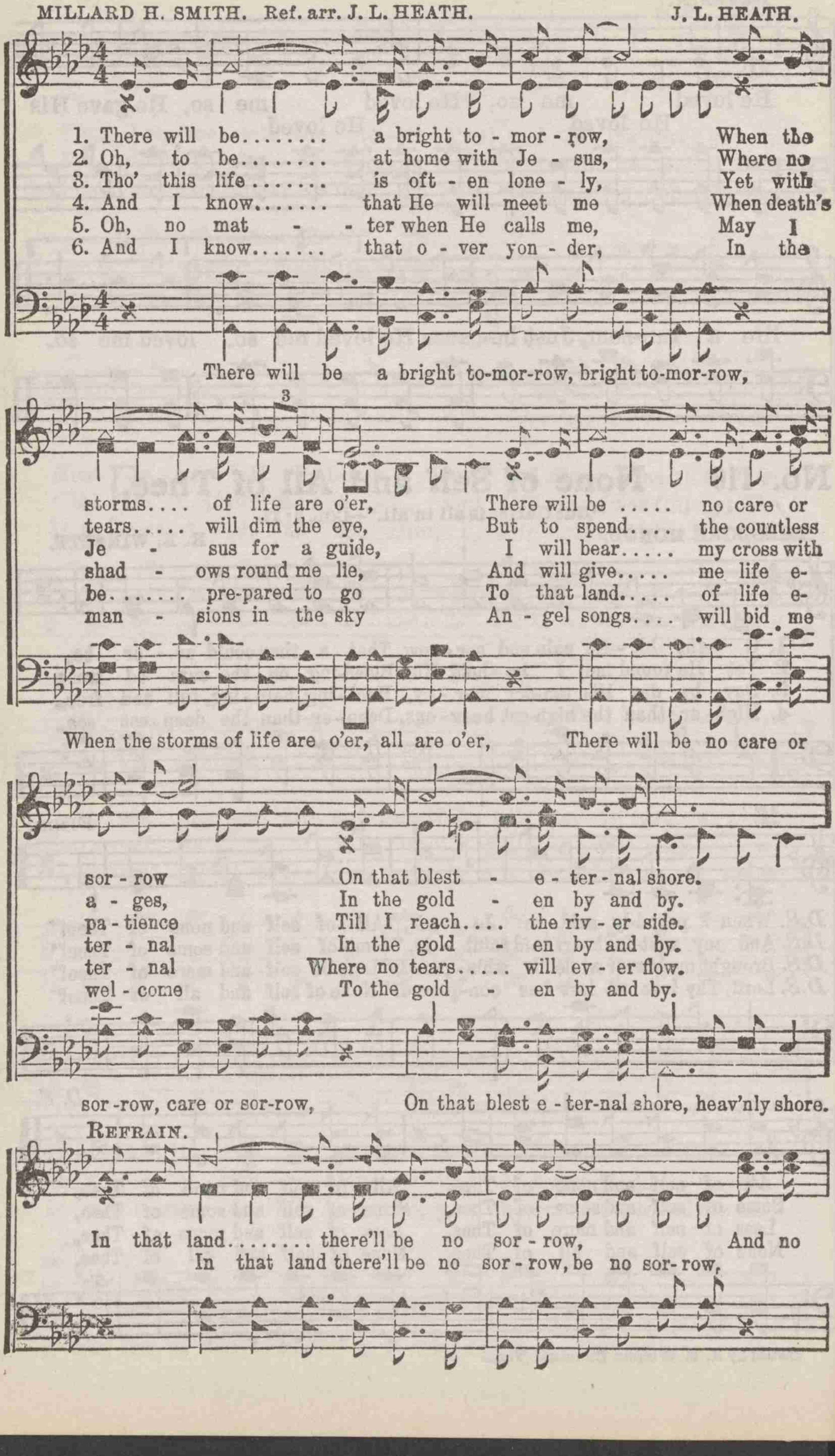
THEODORE MONOD. R. E. WINSETT.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Tenn.

No. 117 In the Golden By and By.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

MILLARD H. SMITH. Ref. arr. J. L. HEATH. J. L. HEATH.



In the Golden By and By. Concluded.

tears . . . . . will dim the eye, But there'll be . . a bright to-
And no tears will dim the eye, will dim the eye, But there'll be a bright to-

mor - row, In the gold - en by and by.
morrow, bright tomorrow, In the gold-en by and by. (sweet by and by)

No. 118 Come Home.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W. (Luke 15: 11-32.) R. E. WINSETT.

1. The voice of the Sav - iour is call - ing to - day, Oh, prod - i - gal
2. Oh, why will you wan - der in dark-ness and sin? Oh, prod - i - gal
3. Oh, come, while the Spir - it is plead - ing with thee, Oh, prod - i - gal
4. There's mer-cy and par - don for all who o - bey, Oh, prod - i - gal

D. S.—*prod - i - gal*

child come home, Come back to thy Fa - ther, why lon - ger de - lay? Oh,
child come home, Just come to the Sav-iour, He'll wel-come you in, Oh,
child come home, Get un - der the blood and from sin be set free, Oh,
child come home, Why will you in dan - ger still lon - ger de - lay? Oh,

child come home, There's mer-cy and par-don in Je - sus for thee, Oh,

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

prod - i - gal child come home. Come home, . . . come home, ... Oh,
Come home, oh, prod-i - gal child, come home.

prod-i - gal child come home

No. 119. THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.

1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,
My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,

2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,

3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set-tled,

4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,

5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it

CHORUS.

For sins yet un-for-giv'n;
(*Omit . . . . .*) And set-tled long a-go.
And nev-er tried to pay;
(*Omit . . . . . .*) And set-tled long a-go.
And can not find a thing;
(*Omit . . . . . .*) And set-tled long a-go.
And praise Him for His love;
(*Omit . . . . . .*) And set-tled long a-go.
If you would en-ter in;
(*Omit . . . . . .*) You set-tled long a-go.

Long a-go.

Down on my knees

Long a-go,

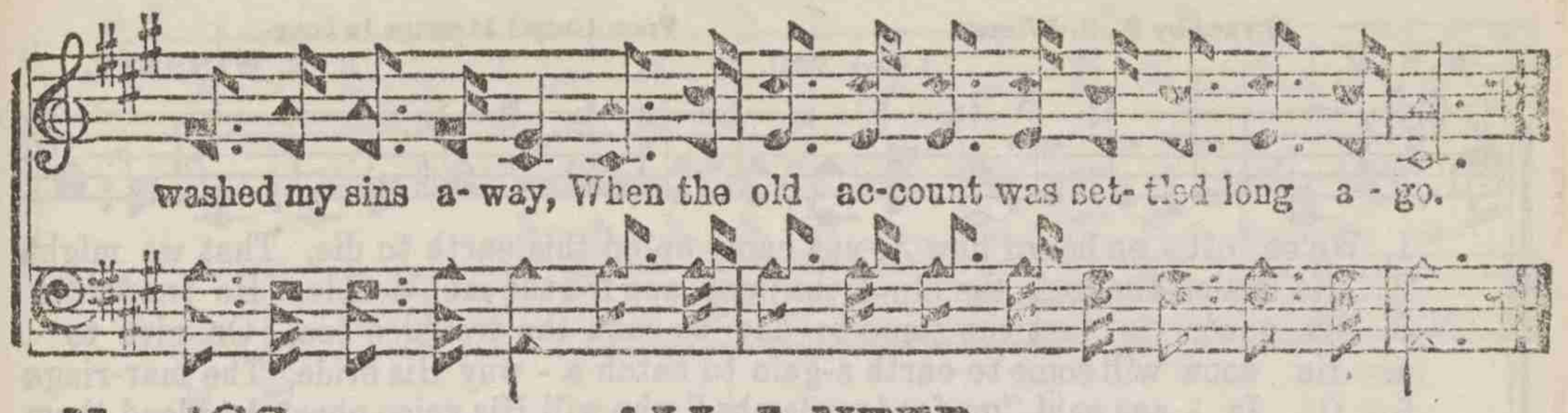
Yes, the old ac-count was set-tled long a-go;

I set-tled it all,

And the rec-ord's clear to-day, For He

Hal-le-lu-jah!

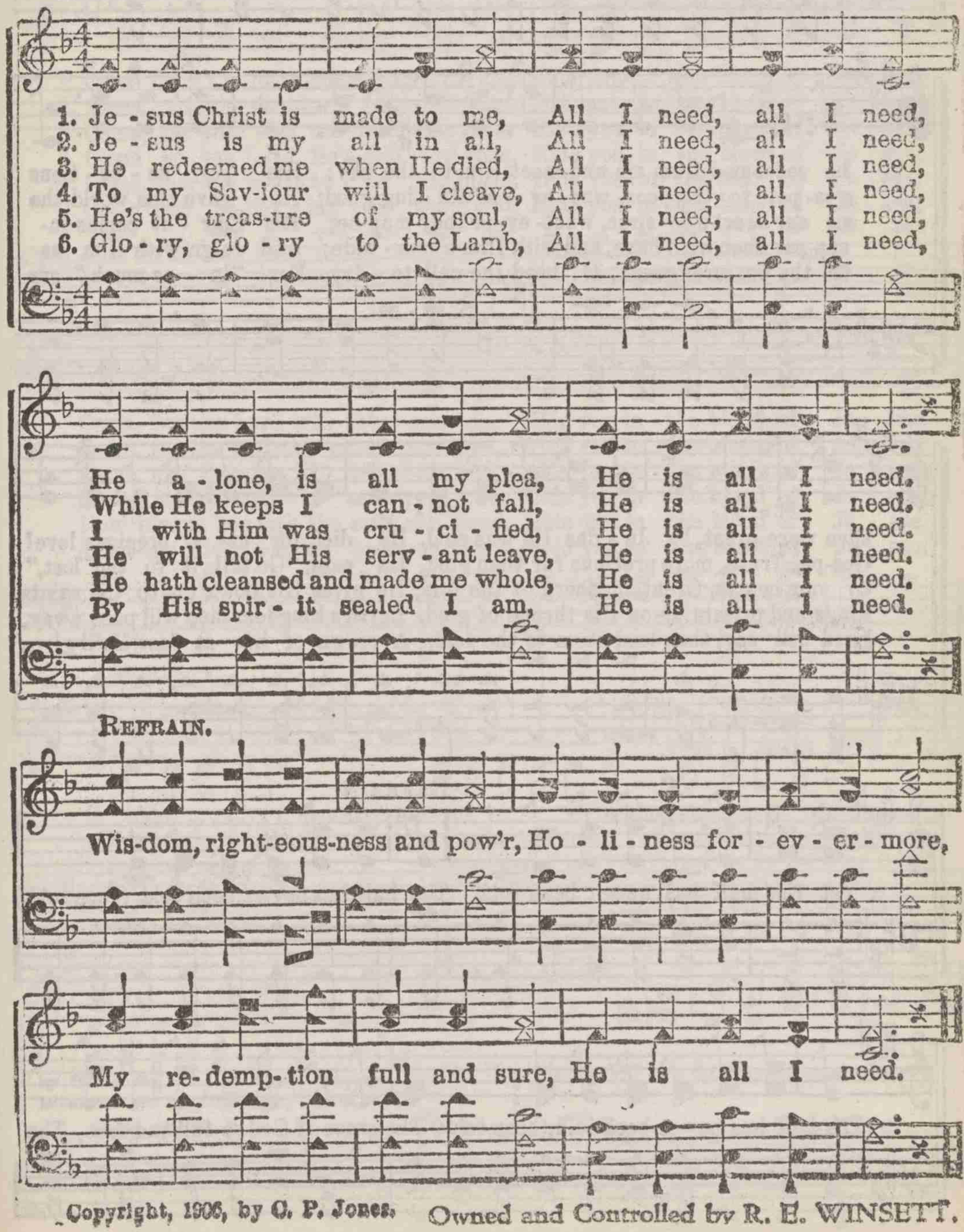
THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.



No. 120. 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.



Copyright, 1906, by C. P. Jones. Owned and Controlled by R. E. WINSETT.

No. 121 The Half Has Never Been Told.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Message In Song.

R. E. W. 1 Cor. 2: 9. R. E. WINSETT.

1. We've oft - en heard how Je-sus came up-on this earth to die, That we might
2 He healed the sick, the blind, the lame, and fed the mul-ti-tude, He preached the
3. His pow'r is fast the same to- day to calm the troubled sea, Or give to
4. He soon will come to earth a-gain to catch a - way His bride, The mar-riage
5. O Je - sus said "go feed my lambs," who will His voice obey? And lead them

be redeemed from sin and meet Him in the sky; His per - se - cu - tions
gos- pel to the poor, was ev - er do - ing good; He gave this world the
us our heart's de- sires, what- ev- er they may be; His Spir - it comes in-
sup-per then we'll have, and with Him e'er a - bide; And reign with Him as
to the pastures green; O heed the call to - day. For "In - as-much," our

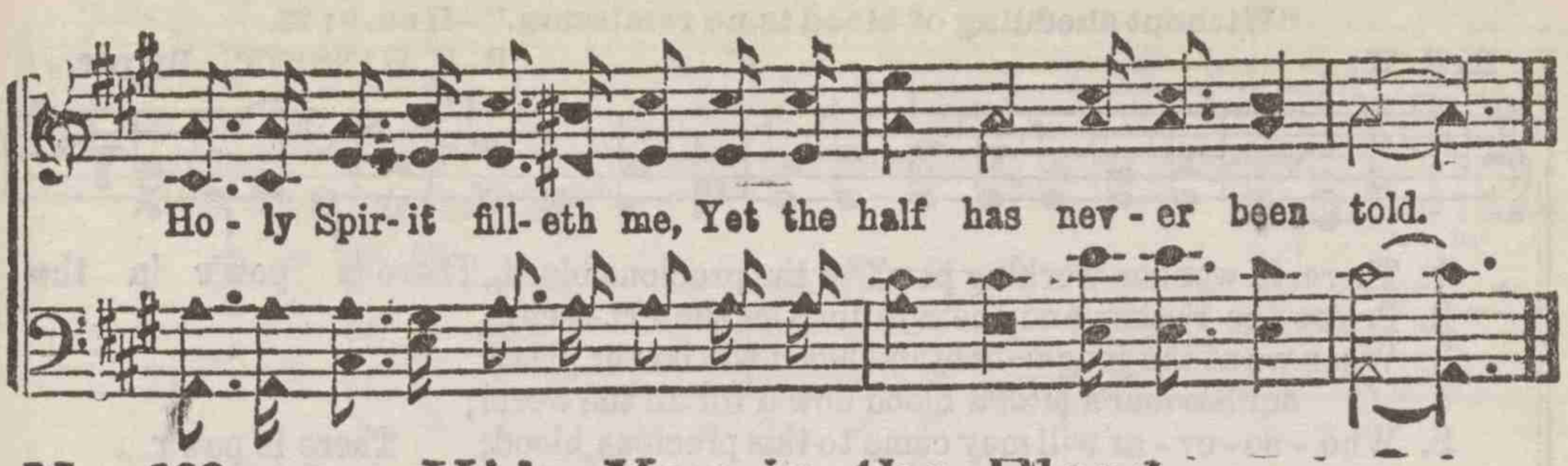
then were great, by Ju - das He was sold, He died for us! O precious love!
Gos-pel Truth, more precious far than gold, He said, "Go tell it to the lost,"
to our hearts, Great Shepherd of the fold, He gives His pow'r un- to the saints,
kings and priests up-on His throne of gold, Earth's kingdom then will pass away,
Lord will say, then lead them to the fold, A crown of life at last He'll give,

REFRAIN.

Yet the half has nev-er been told. The half has nev-er been told. (been told.)
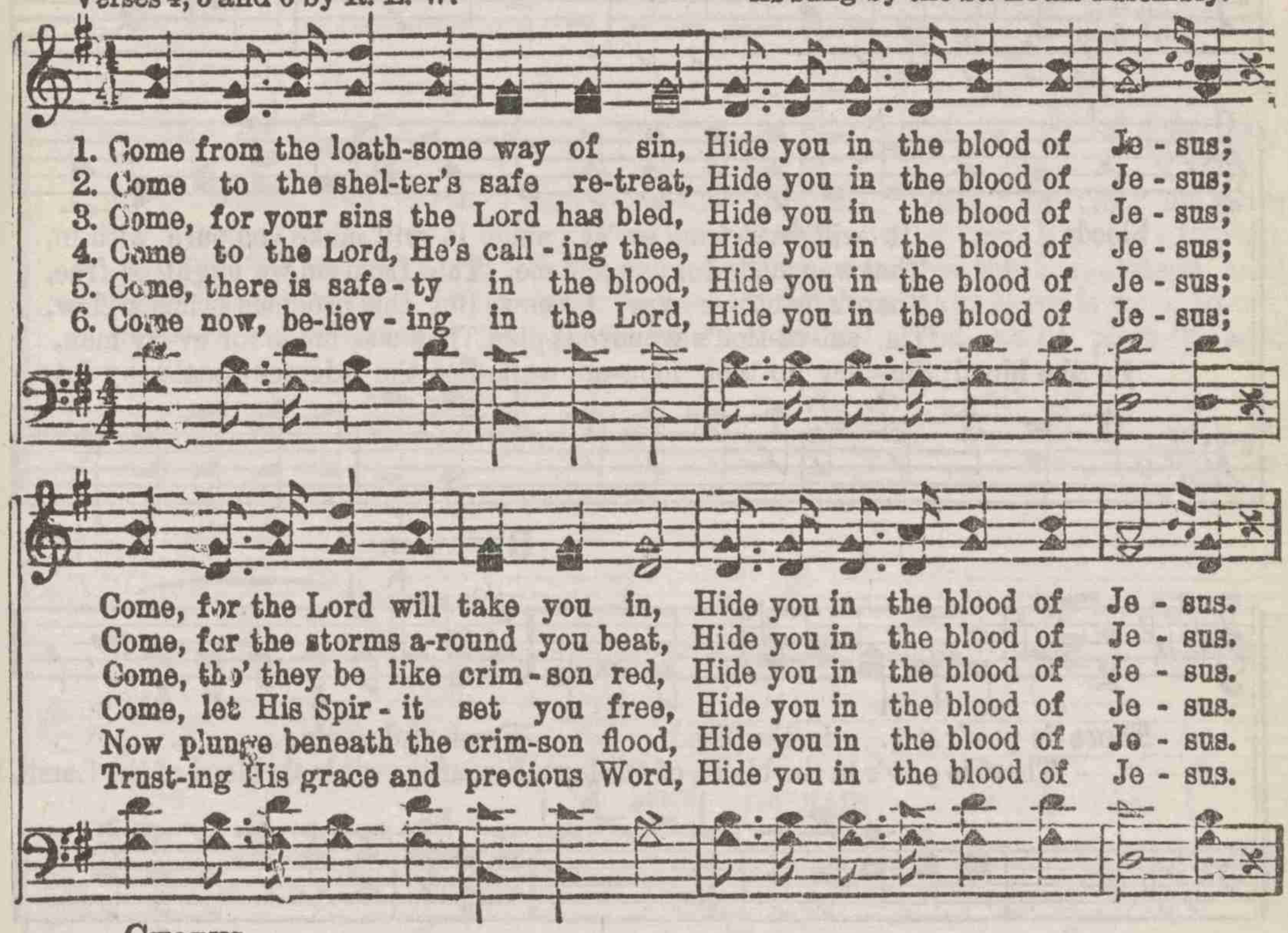
The half has nev-er been told;(been told;) The grace of God so full and free, The

The Half Has Never Been Told. Concluded.

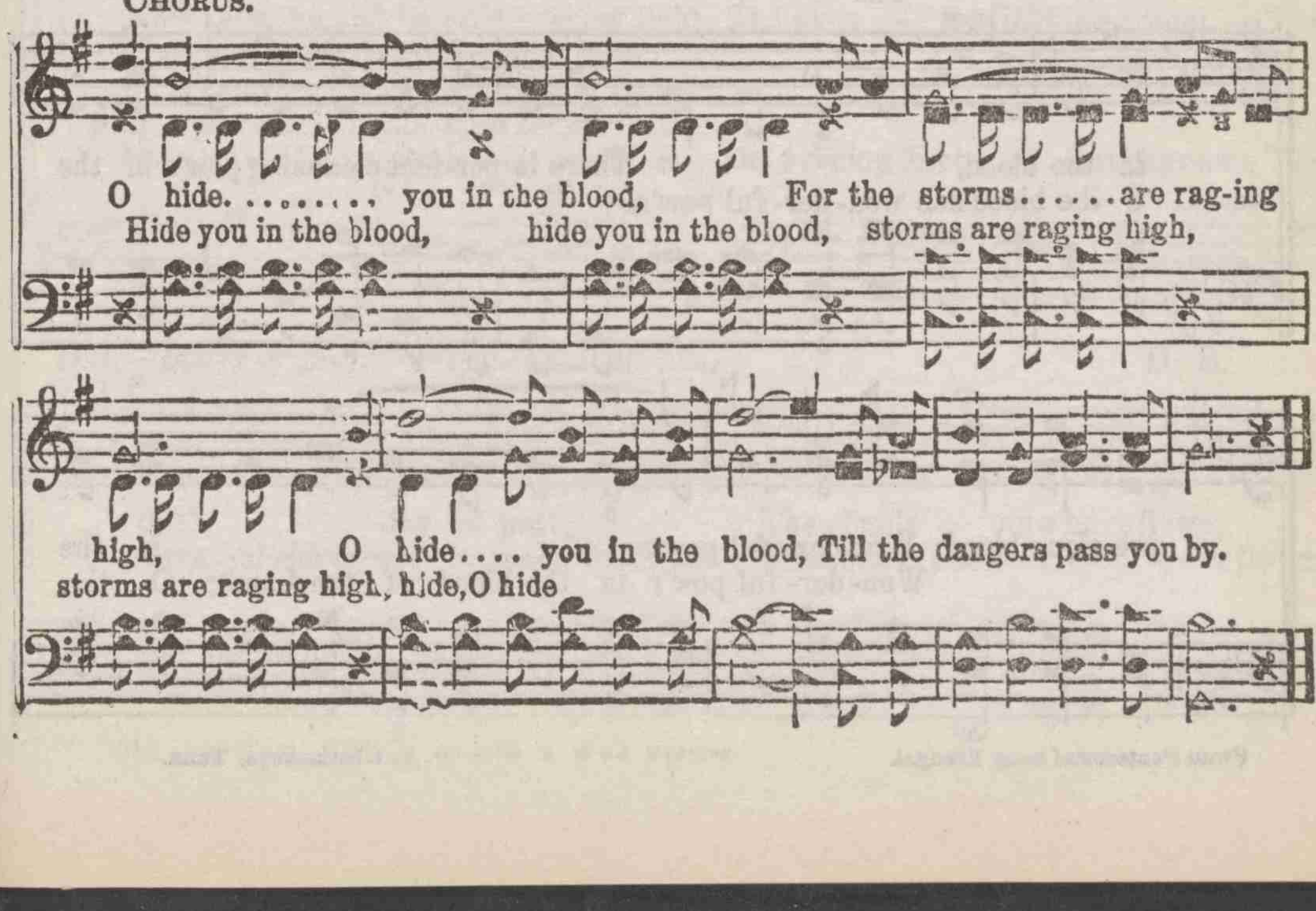


No. 122 Hide You in the Blood.

Verses 4, 5 and 6 by R. E. W. As sung by the St. Louis Assembly.



CHORUS.



No. 123 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
2. Praise the Father and the Son for the sac - ri - fice;
3. When we at the judgment stand blood will be our plea;
4. O our Saviour's precious blood flow'd for all the world;
5. Who - so - ev - er will may come to this precious blood; There is pow'r

blood; It will cleanse from ev-'ry sin, It will make you pure with-in,
That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,
There's no oth-er way I know, But this precious crimson flow,
'Tis sal-va-tion's wondrous plan, That was made for ev-'ry man,
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,

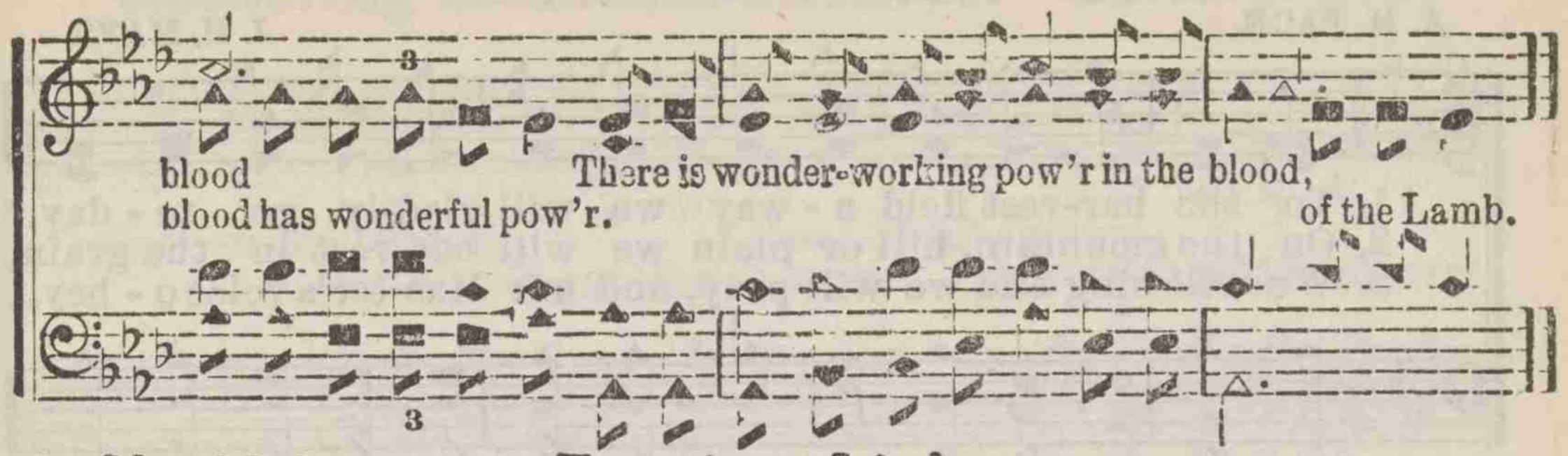
in the blood, There is per-fect cleansing pow'r in the
O the blood has won-der-ful pow'r,

pre-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 Evangel.

MCMY by R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

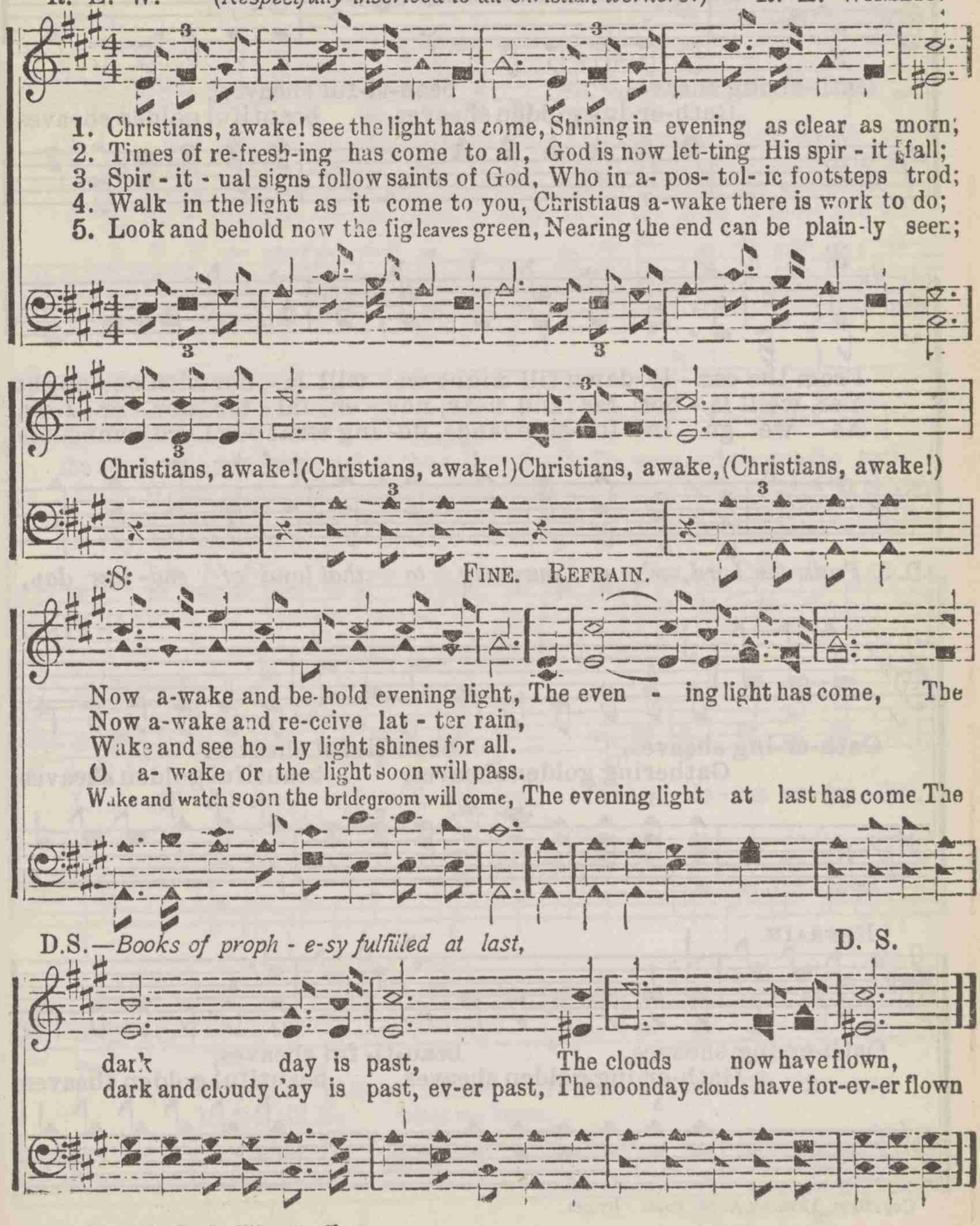
Wonderful Power In The Blood. Concluded.



No. 124. Evening Light.

See Zech. 14: 6; Act. 3: 19; Mark. 16: 17; John 12: 35; Matt. 24: 32.

R. E. W. *(Respectfully inscribed to all christian workers.)* R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, C'

No. 125 Gathering Beautiful Sheaves.

A. M. PACE. J. H. MAYS.

1. To the har-vest field a - way we will glad-ly go to - day,
2. On the mountain, hill or plain we will har-vest in the grain,
3. We will sing and we will pray, and our Mas-ter's voice o - bey,

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves;
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves;

From the ear - ly dawn till night we will la - bor with our might,
Yes, we'll la - bor far and near, nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fear,
As we go in for-eign lands, do- ing what our Lord commands,

D. S. *Praise the Lord, we're on our way to that land of end- less day,*

FINE.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves.
Gathering golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves.

REFRAIN.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves,
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves,

Copyright, 1908, by A. M. Pace. By per.

Gathering Beautiful Sheaves. Concluded.

D. S.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves,
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves;

No. 126 I Will Follow.

(Inscribed to the Houston School of the Prophets.)

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

1. I will fol-low Je-sus, bless His name, For His pow-er re-main-eth just
2. All on the al-tar laid as sac-ri-fice, Saved by His grace, with new life now
3. O I will lis-ten to the still small voice, Saying to me, My will must be
4. The Ho-ly Com-fort-er has come to stay, In-to the lives of those who will

the same, As when followed by the saints of old, To save and cleanse the soul.
I rise, With a pure heart, I to Him will be true, His blood hath cleansed me thro'.
your choice, Gladly I'll fol-low now my Lead-er true, He fills me thro' and thro'.
o-bey, Brother, O this is for you, come and go Where liv-ing wat-ers flow.

REFRAIN.

I.... will fol-low, I will fol-low, Fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day,
I will fol-low, fol-low on,

I.... will fol-low, glad-ly fol-low, Fol-low Je-sus all the way.
fol-low till He takes me home,

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Te

No. 127. Redeemed by the Blood.

M. W. Knapp. Copyrighted, 1911, by Squire & Kinnie. By per. S. D. Kinnie.

1. John saw up - on Pat-mos a vis - ion so bright! The saints of all na-tions in garments of light; With palms and re-joic-ing, be-fore the white throne, They gave all the glo - ry to Je - sus a - lone,
2. Sal - va - tion and hon - or, and wis - dom and might, And glo - ry and bless-ing their voic-es u - nite; As-crib-ing to Je-sus, the Lamb that was slain, Soon com-ing in glo - ry for - ev - er to reign. Re-deemed by the
3. A few from the hon-cred and no - ble by birth, The most had been hum-ble or out-casts on earth; Transformed by the Spir-it, their anthems they bring, A - dor - ing their Sav-ior, u - nit - ed - ly sing.
4. From great trib - u - la-tion they hith - er re - pair, And vic-tors for-ev - er, God's glory they share; From sword and from scaffold, from dungeon and stake—Naught ev-er could move them their Lord to for-sake.

CHORUS.

blood, redeem'd by the blood, Arrayed in white garments, redeem'd by the blood.

5 For this they are honored and serve day and night,
And nearest the throne they re-joice in His light,
They hunger no more, by the Lamb they are led,
By Him to the fountain of waters ard led.

6 Their tears are all banished, God wipes them away,
Enthroned in His presence forever they stay;
What glory and honor for service so small!
One hour of such blessing repays them for all.

128

Home Of The Soul.

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

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home in that cit - y bright and fair, How I long its glo-
2. Here our stay is but transient, we soon shall pass a-way, To that home that ev-
3. In that cit - y of gold we shall meet our friends a-gain, Who have crossed death dark
4. O, the day of His com-ing is draw-ing ver-y near, And we'll meet our King

ries to see; In that home of the soul spotless robes we all shall wear, There with
er shall stand; O, the glo - ry that waits those who reach the land of day, Where we'll
sil-ent tide; In the morning of joy we'll all sing the glad re-frain, In that
in the air, Then the saved ones shall pass from all trials and troubles here, To those

REFRAIN.

Christ and the saints we shall be. O, the home of the soul,
all join the bright angel's band.
home of the soul we'll a-bide,
mansions He's gone to prepare. O the home blessed home of the soul,

How I long to be there, And it's glo -
How I long to be there, to be there, And its glo-

ries be-hold, Beau-ti-ful cit - - y bright and fair.
ries be-hold to be-hold, Beautiful cit - y bright and fair.

Copyright 1915, R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 129. I Heard My Mother Call My Name in Prayer.

E. M. B. To my Mother. **E. M. Bartlett.**

May be used as Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. While kneel-ing by her bed-side on the cot-tage on the hill, My
2. She was an-xious for her boy to be just what He ought to be And she
3. How my heart was touched and tendered by the pray'r that mother pray'd! I can
4. Then I gave my heart to Je - sus and am liv - ing now for Him And some

moth-er prayed her blessings on me there; She was talk-ing then to Je - sus
asked the Lord to take Him in His care; Just the words I can't re-mem-ber
al - most see her form now kneeling there As she told her Lord and Sav-ior
day I'll go to meet Him in the air; For He heard my moth-er pray-ing

FINE.

while ev-'ry-thing was still, And I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
but I know she prayed far me For I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
just how far from Him I strayed, Yes, I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
and has saved my soul from sin Yes, He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

D. S. and He saved my soul from sin For He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

REFRAIN.

Yes I heard my moth - er call my name in prayer, She was

pour-ing out her heart to Je-sus there, Then I gave my heart to Him

D. S.

Copyright, 1919, by E. M. Bartlett. Used by per,

No. 130. There'll Be Shouting in the Air.

O. B. W. O. B. WILSON.

1. There'll be shouting in the air when the Saviour comes, With His clouds of light and
2. There'll be shouting in the air when the Saviour comes, When He comes to earth to
3. When the res - ur-rec-tion comes and the saints a-rise To go meet the Saviour
4. 'Tis a blessed, blessed tho't that He'll come some day, And will bear us in a

wings of flame, All the nations under ground then shall hear the trumpet sound And rise
claim His own, From the East and from the West over all this vast domain, They'll rise
in the skies, Hal-le-lu-jahs we will sing, shouting praises to His name, There'll be
cloud a - way, To our blessed home on high, free from sorrow, toil and pain, We'll go

REFRAIN.

shouting when He comes a-gain. There'll be shouting . . . . . there'll be shouting . . . . . .
in the air, in the air,

There'll be shouting when He comes again, There'll be shouting . . . . . .
to earth again, in the air,

There'll be shouting, ... There'll be shouting when He comes again.
in the air, to earth again.

H. F. Morris, owner.

No. 131. It Is Glory.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson, owner. By per, J. M. Henson.

1. There is something in my soul that keeps me hap-py all the day,
2. There is something now that keeps me in the blessed Master's fold, It is
3. There is something that would keep you happy ev-'ry pass-ing day,

glo - ry, it is glo - ry; Something sings a hal - le - lu - jah
There's a message in my heart that
It is glo-ry, it is gle-ry, Something now would keep you singing

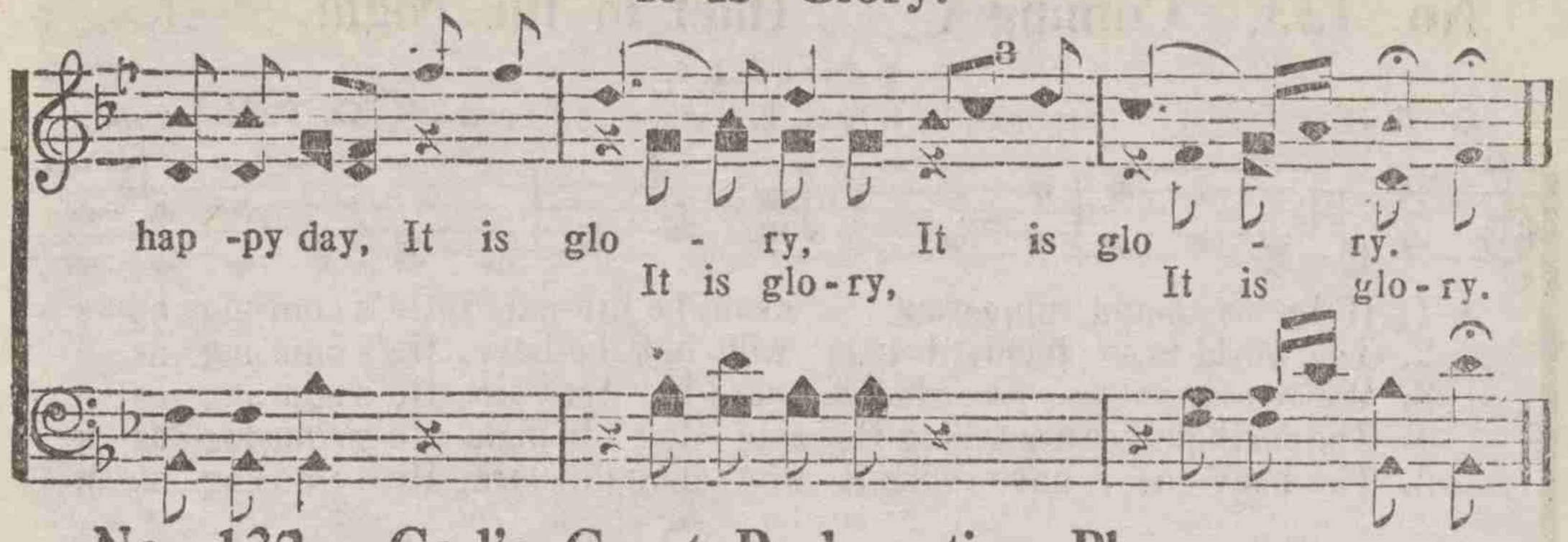
now that drives the clouds a-way, It is glo - ry, it is glo - ry.
to the wea-ry must be told,
all a-long the ptlgrim way, It is glo-ry. it is glo-ry.

REFRAIN.

It is glo - ry ev-'ry day, It is glo - ry all the way, Since the lov - ing
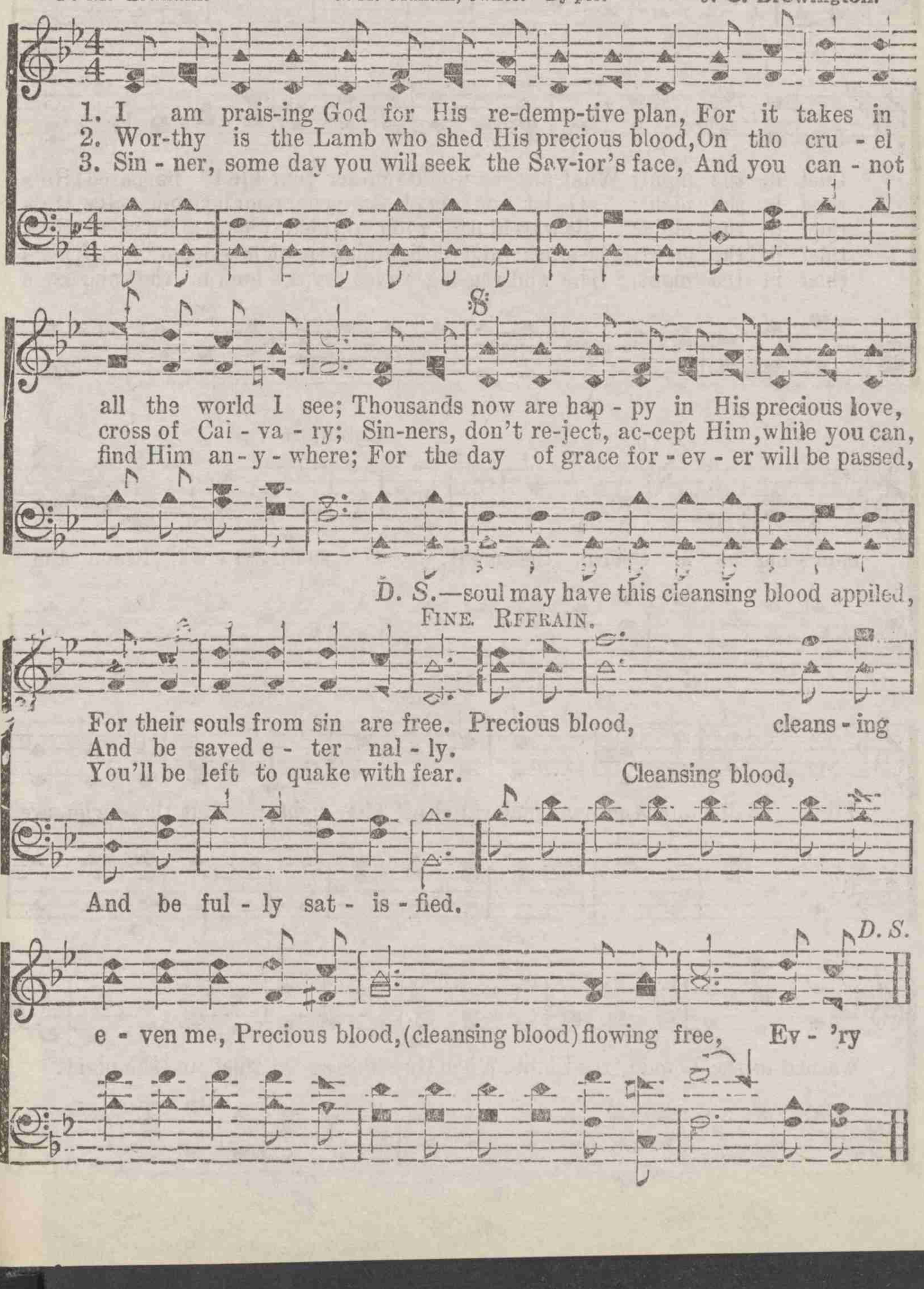
Sav-ior came and took control; Something keeps me praising Jesus, keeps me sing - ing

It Is Glory.



No. 132. God's Great Redemption Plan.
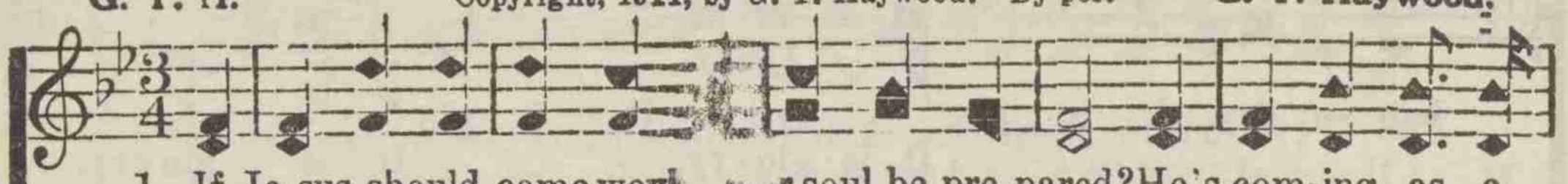
F. M. Graham. G. M. Graham, owner. By per. J. C. Brewington.
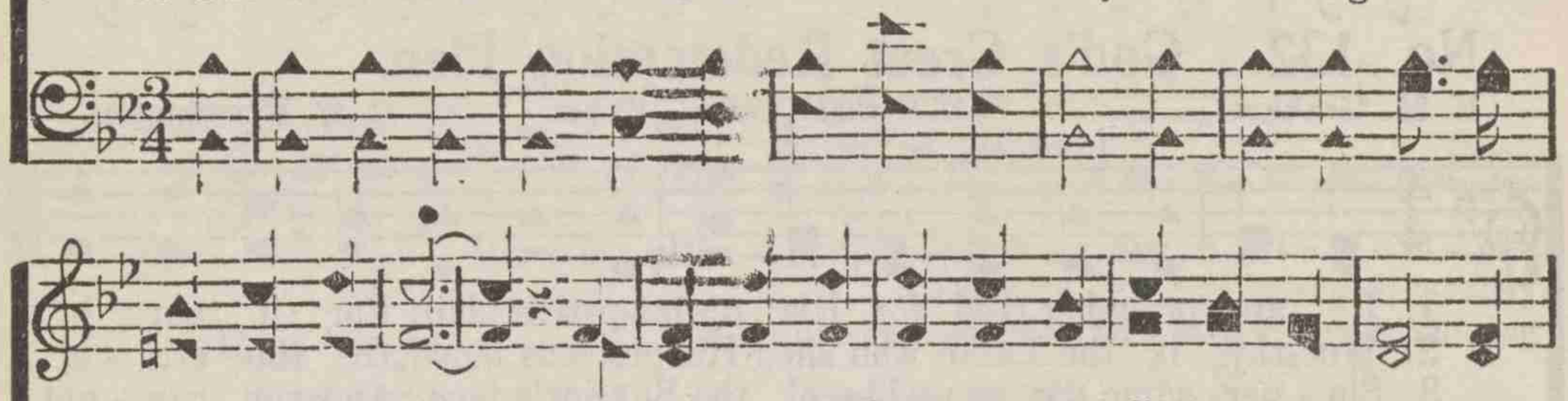


No. 133, Coming as a Thief in the Night.

1 Thess, 5: 1, 6,
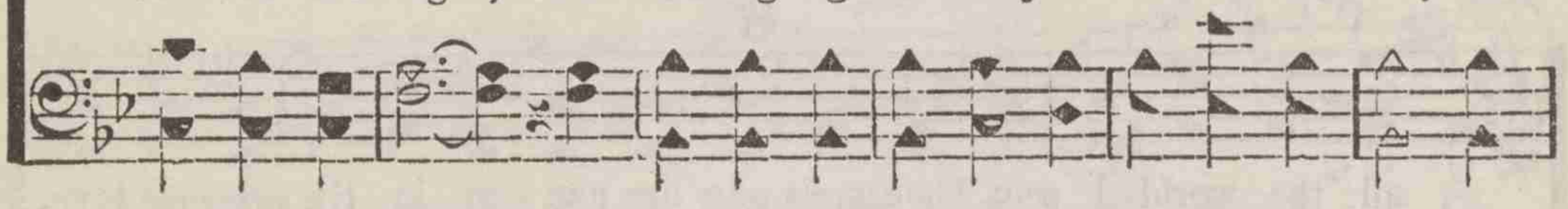
G. T. H. Copyright, 1914, by G. T. Haywood. By per. G. T. Haywood.
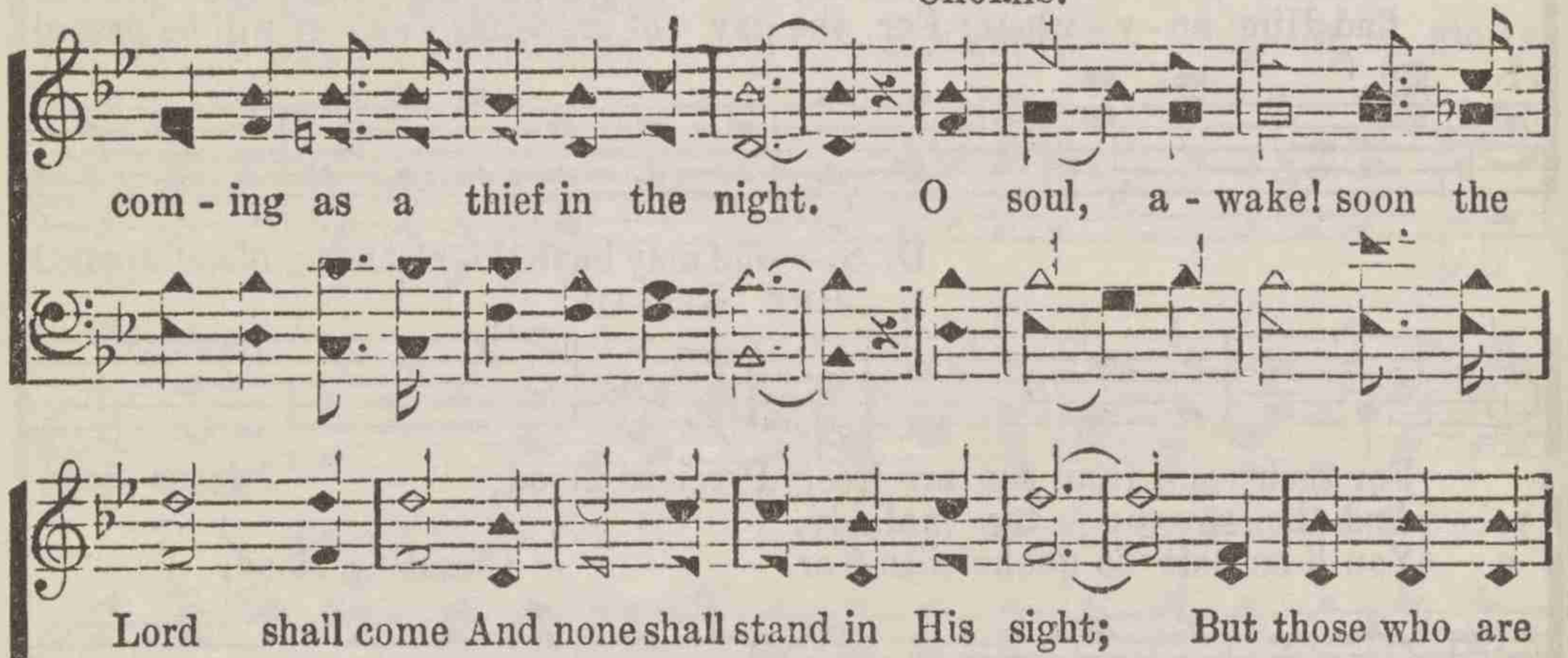


1. If Je-sus should come would your soul be pre-pared? He's com-ing as a
2. The world is so blind-ed they will not be-lieve, He's com-ing as a
3. We're told when "peace, peace" shall be heard in the air, He's com-ing as a
4. The earthquakes are telling His com - ing is nigh, He's com-ing as a
5. The heav ens a-bove with its won - ders de-clare, He's com-ing as a



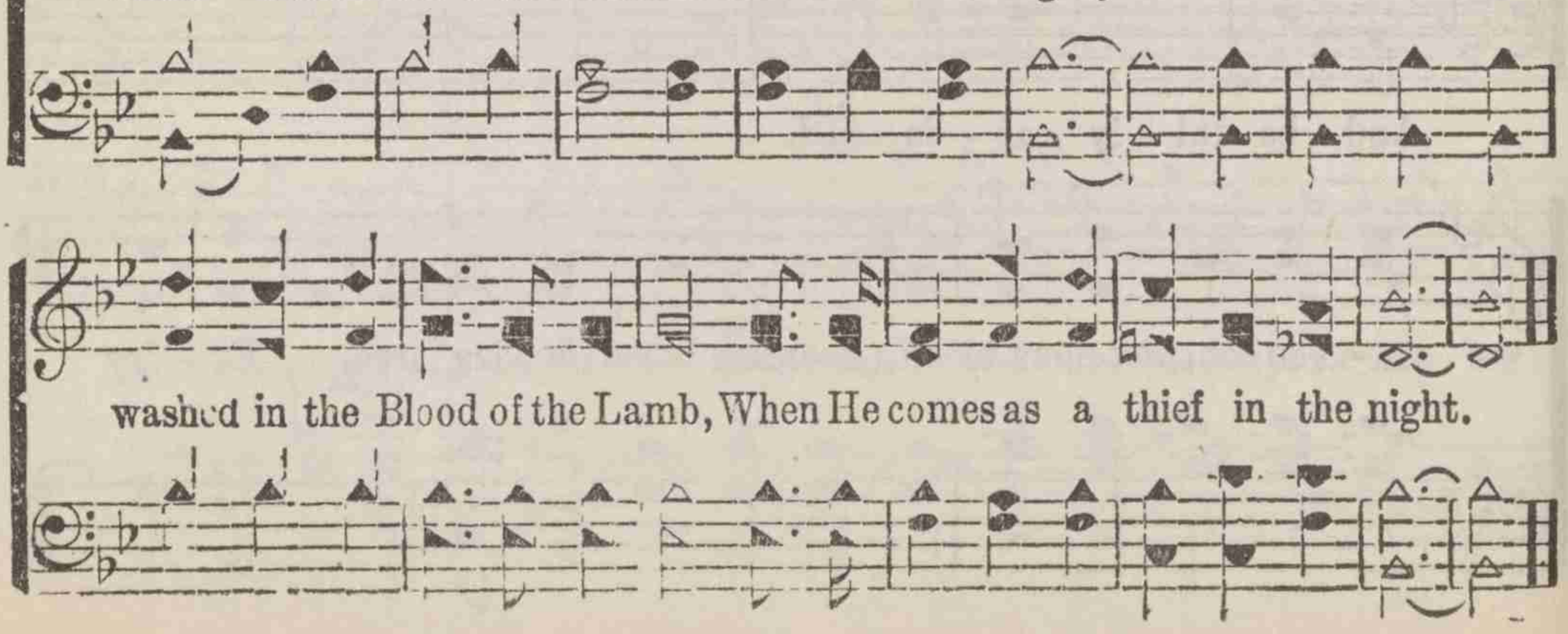
thief in the night; What answer would ren-der your life to be spared? He's
thief in the night; O let not vain pleasure your poor heart de ceive, He's
thief in the night; Be watchful for soon will come gloom and despair, He's
thief in the night; The storms and the lightning speak loud from the sky, He's
thief in the night; The wild rag-ing waves cry a - loud in the air, He's



CHORUS.



com - ing as a thief in the night. O soul, a - wake! soon the
Lord shall come And none shall stand in His sight; But those who are
washed in the Blood of the Lamb, When He comes as a thief in the night.



No. 134. Remember.

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and M. S. Lemons.

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry;)
Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said;)
That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine;)
From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-ny it was shed; I re-
It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D. S.—*O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-*

FINE. CHORUS.

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.)
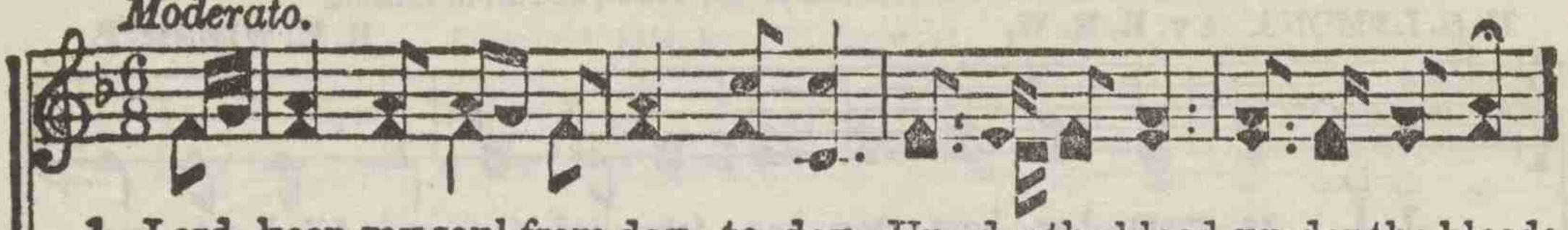
D. S.

debt for me, (debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)
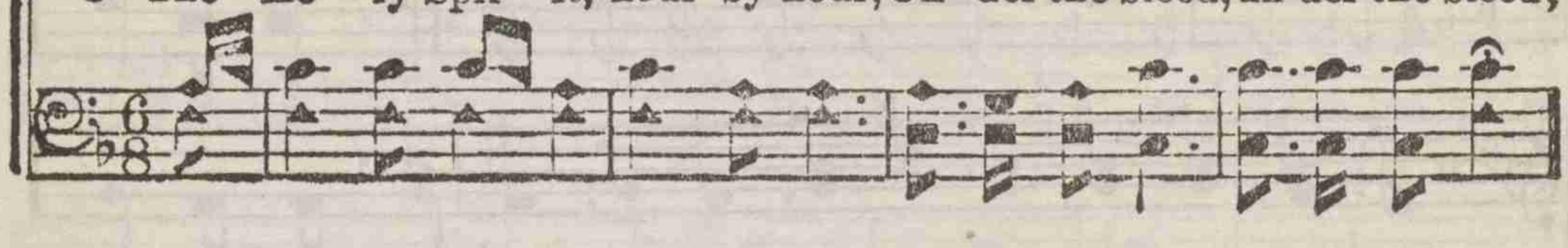
No. 135. UNDER THE BLOOD.
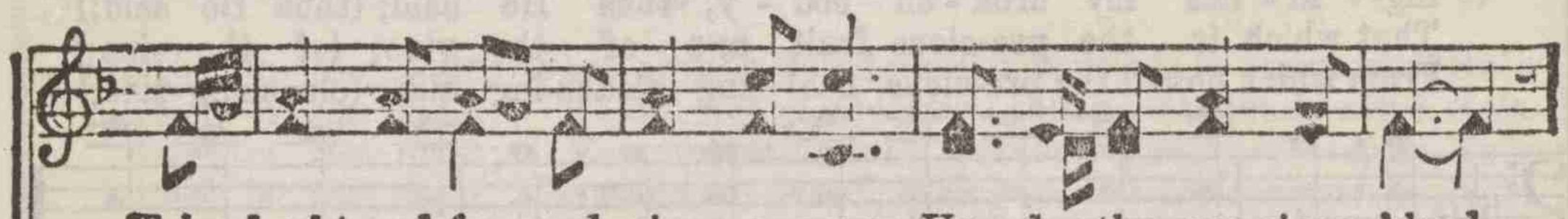
E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Moderato.
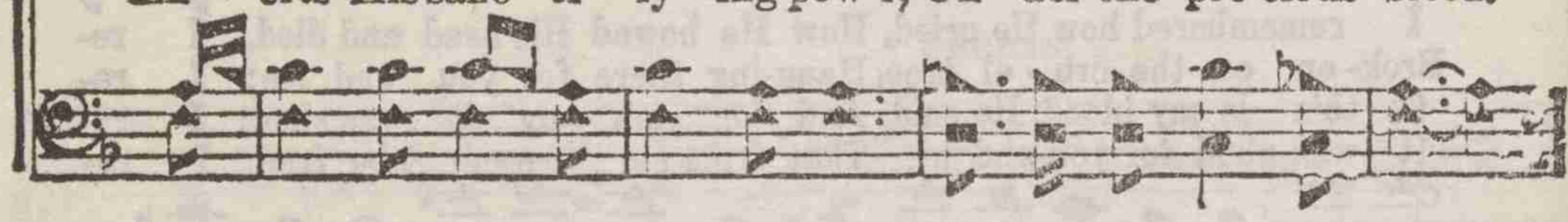


1. Lord, keep my soul from day to day, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
2. The sin-ner's ref-uge here a-lone, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
3. Lord, with Thyself my spir-it fill, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
4. Sweet peace a-bides with-in the heart, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood: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





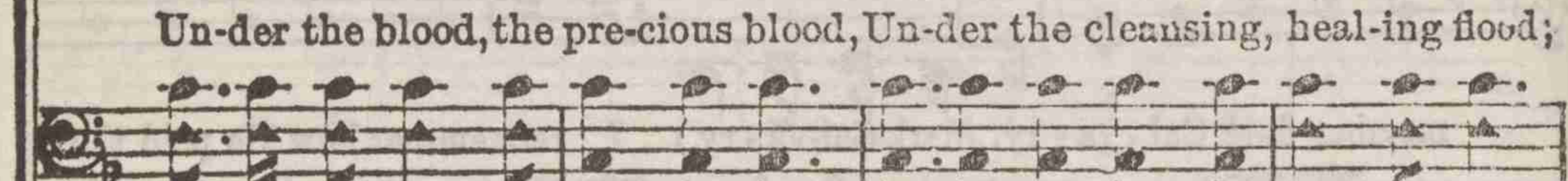
Take doubt and fear and sin a-way, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Here Je-sus makes sal-va-tion known, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
And work in me to do Thy will, Un-der the pre-cious blood,
And gifts di-vine their joy im-part, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Ex-erts His sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r, Un-der the pre-cious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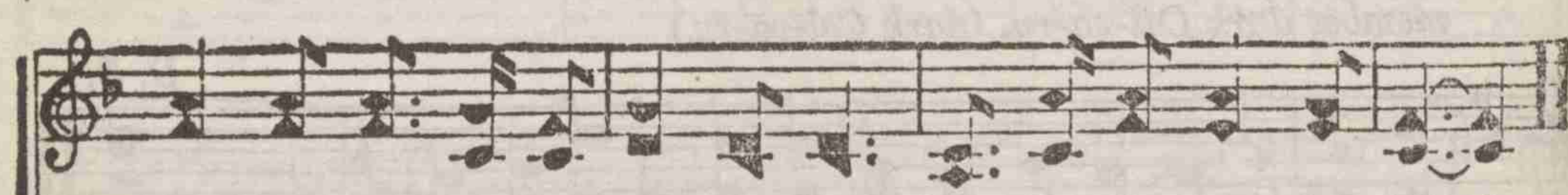


CHORUS.

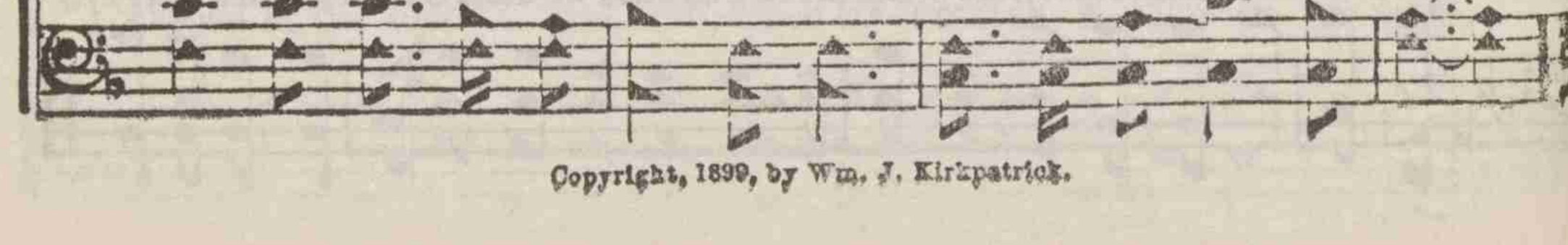


Un-der the blood, the pre-cious blood, Un-der the cleansing, heal-ing flood;





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

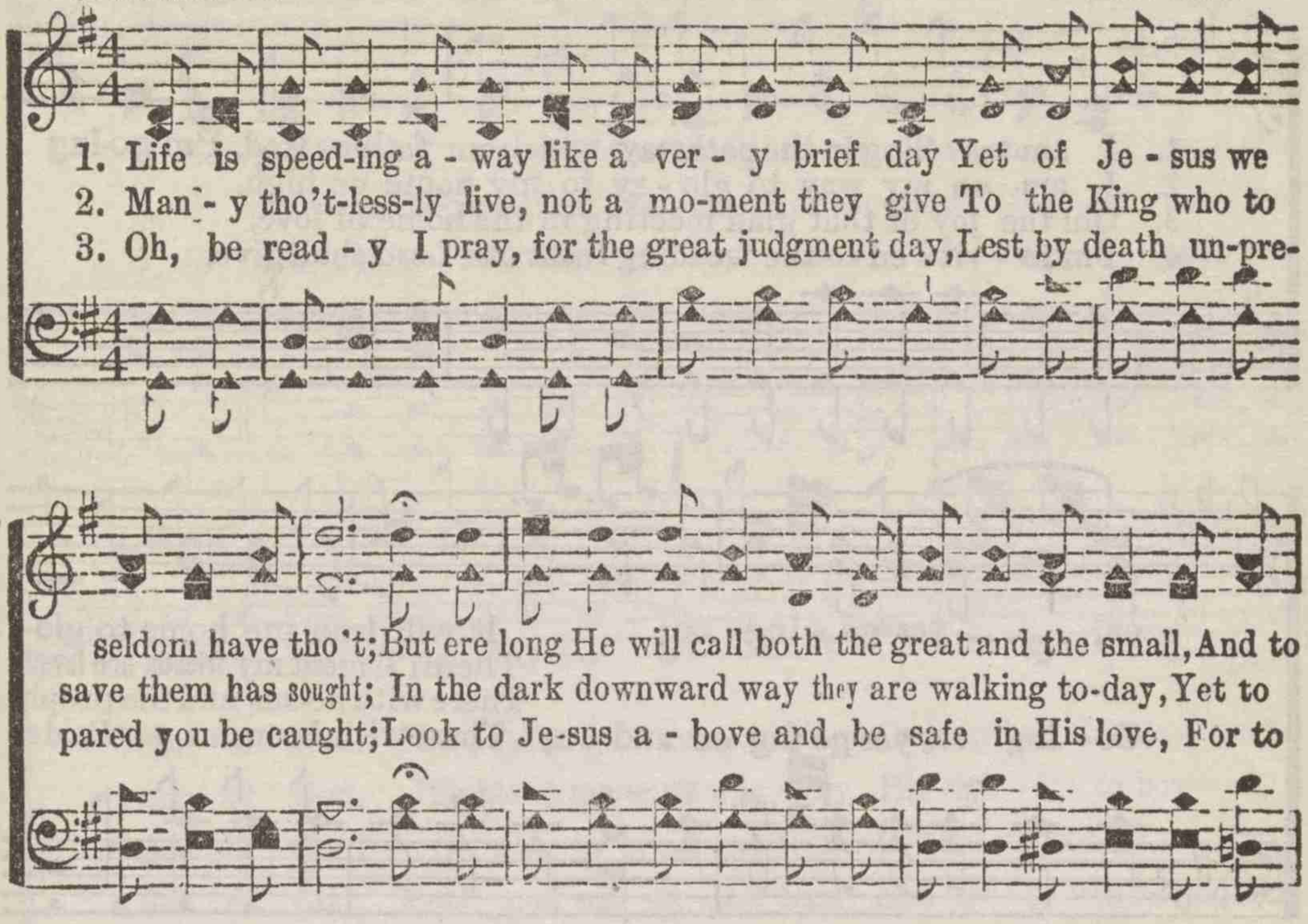


Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
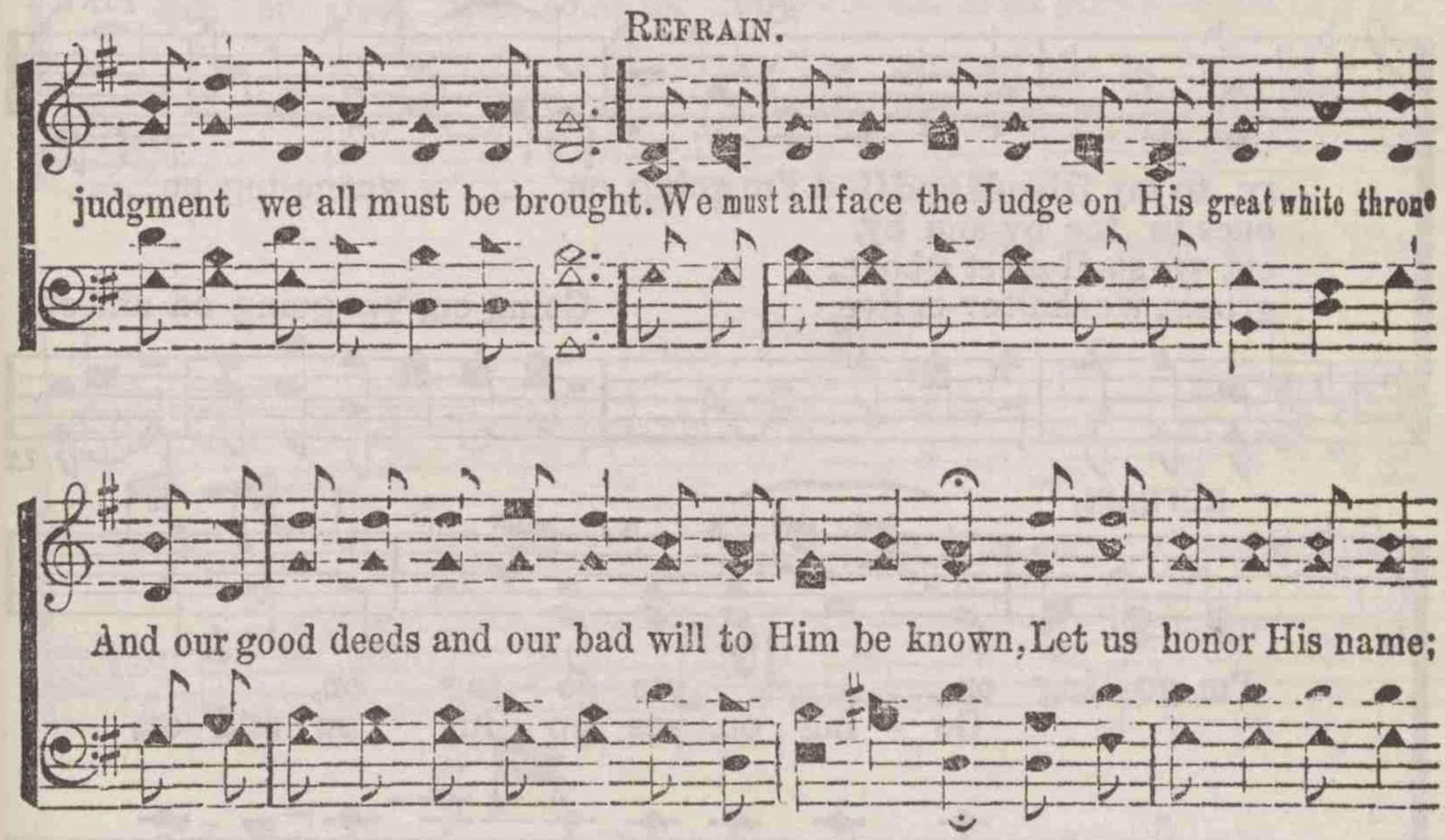
No. 136. We Must Face the Judge at Last.

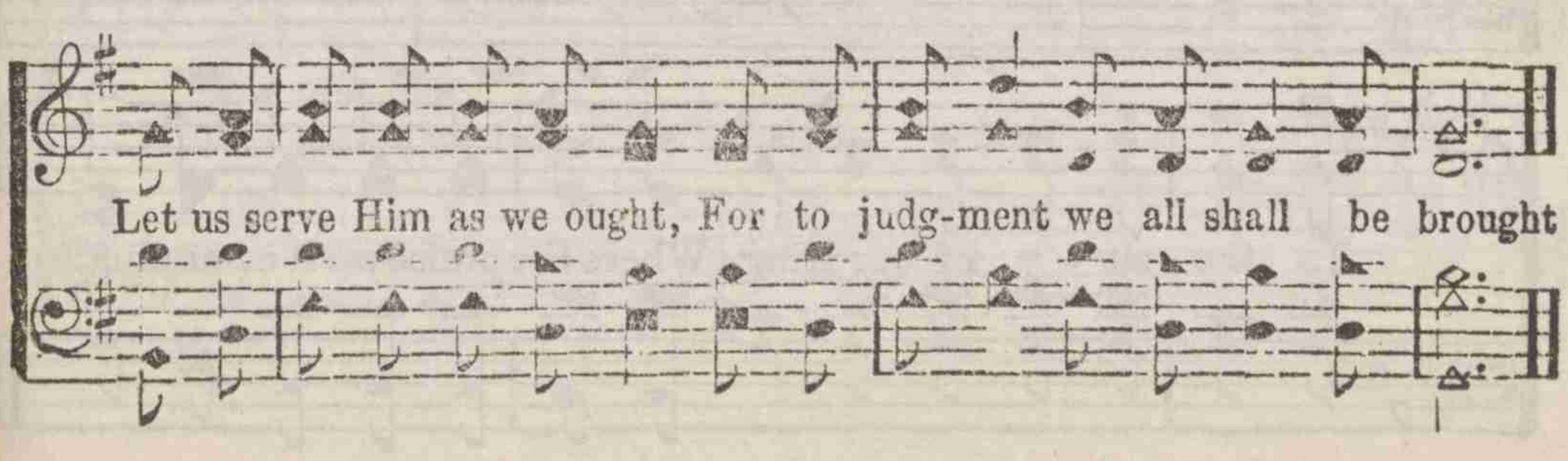
To my class at Oakdale, Cherokee Co., Ga.—A. J. S.

J. M. Henson. A. J. Sims, owner. A. J. Sims.



REFRAIN.





No. 137 I'm Going On.

Copyright MCMXX, in Jehovah's Praise, by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. I am trav-'ling in the pathway, which our fathers trod, I'm go-ing
2. I am on my way to glo - ry to my home on high,
3. Oh! the joy of that glad meeting in the home of love,
4. I'm in - vit - ed to the wedding feast our Lord shall give,

on,------- yes go - ing on; It will lead me home to glo-
There I'll meet my friends and loved
There with Je-sus and the proph-
Go - ing on, yes go-ing on and on; There with Je-sus as our Bride-

:S: FINE.

ry, to my friends and God, I'm going on,------- yes go-ing on.-----
ones in the by and by,
ets, we shall meet a-bove,
groom, we shall ev-er live, Going on, yes going on and on.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing on,---------- yes go - ing on,
Go - ing on, yes go - ing on and on,

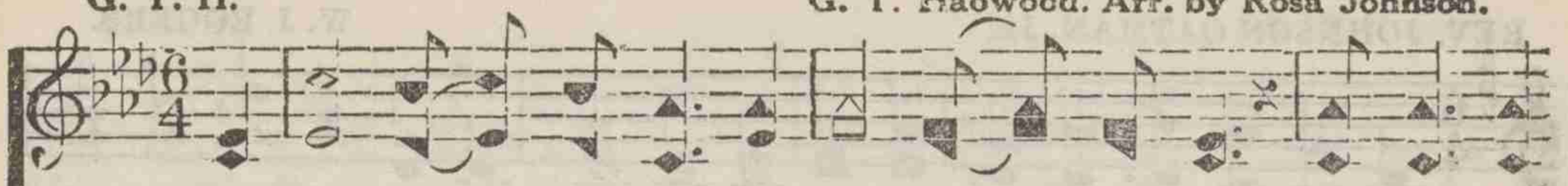
D. S.

To the cit - y of our King, Where His praise we'll ev-er sing;
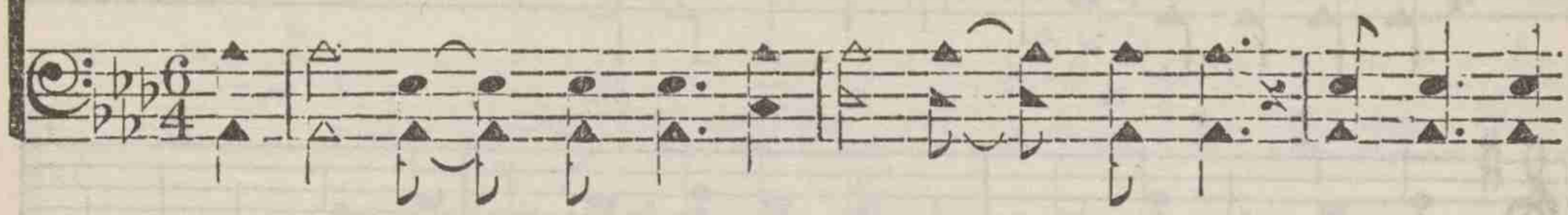
No. 138. Jesus the Son of God.
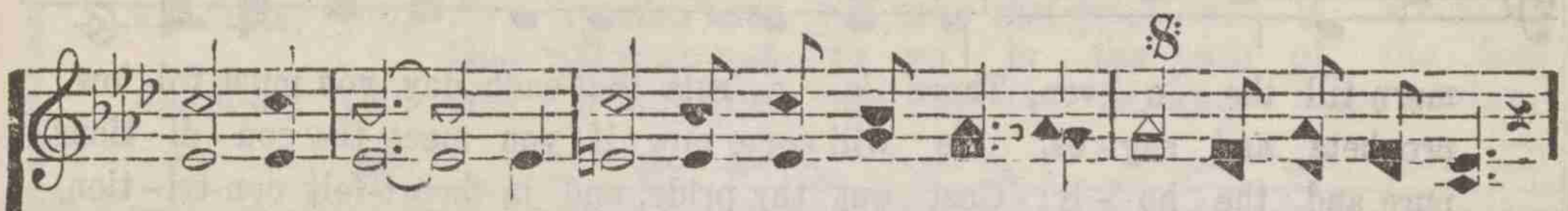
Copyright, 1915, by G. T. Haywood. By per.

G. T. H. G. T. Haowood. Arr. by Rosa Johnson.
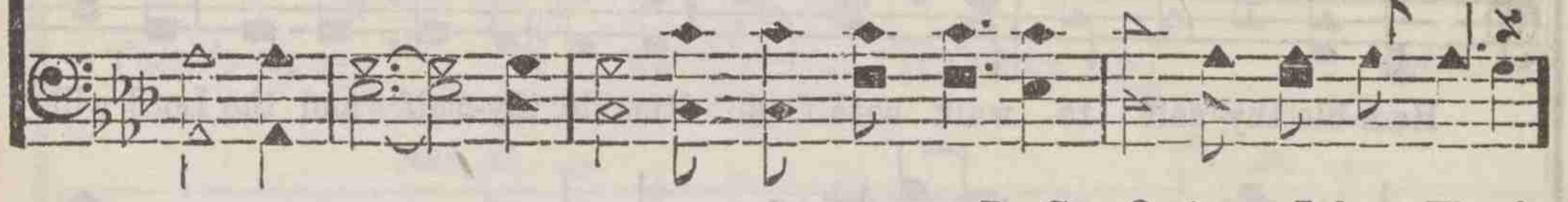


1. Do you know Je - sus, Our Lord, our Sav - ior, Je - sus the
2. God gave Him a rea-son, Our souls to re - cov - er, Je - sus the
3. O who would re-ject Him, De - spise, or for-sake Him, Je - sus the
4. If you will ac - cept Him And trust and be - lieve Him, Je - sus the
5. Then some day from heaven, On clouds of bright glo - ry, Je - sus the



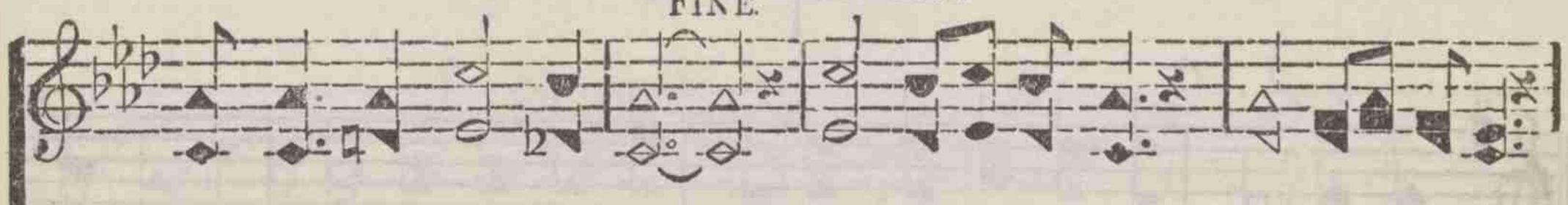


Son of God? Have you ev - er seen Him, Or heard of His fa - vor?
Son of God. His blood made us wor - thy His Spir - it to hov - er,
Son of God? O who ev-er sought Him, And He would not take Him?
Son of God, Your soul will ex - alt Him, And nev - er will leave Him,
Son of God Will come for His jew - els, Most pre-cious and ho - ly,
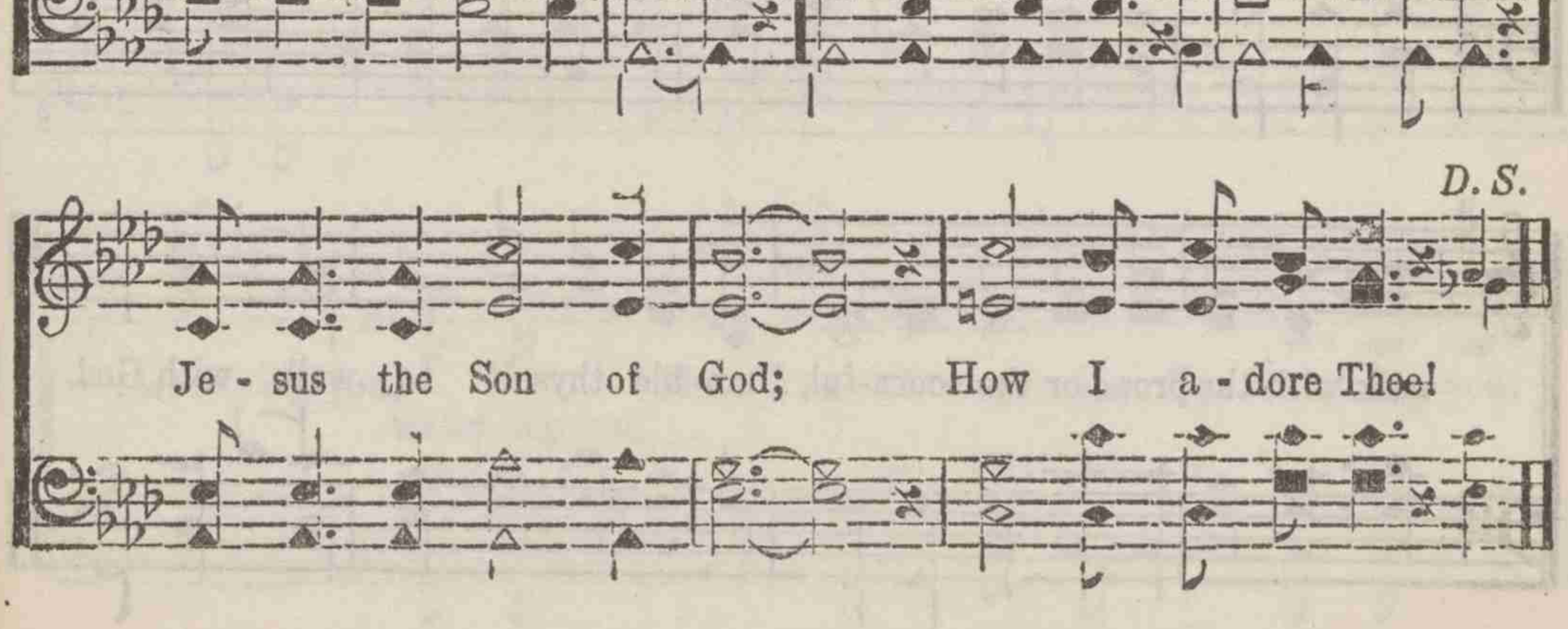


D. S.—O how I love Thee!

FINE. REFRAIN.



Je - sus the Son of God. O sweet Won-der! O sweet Won-der!

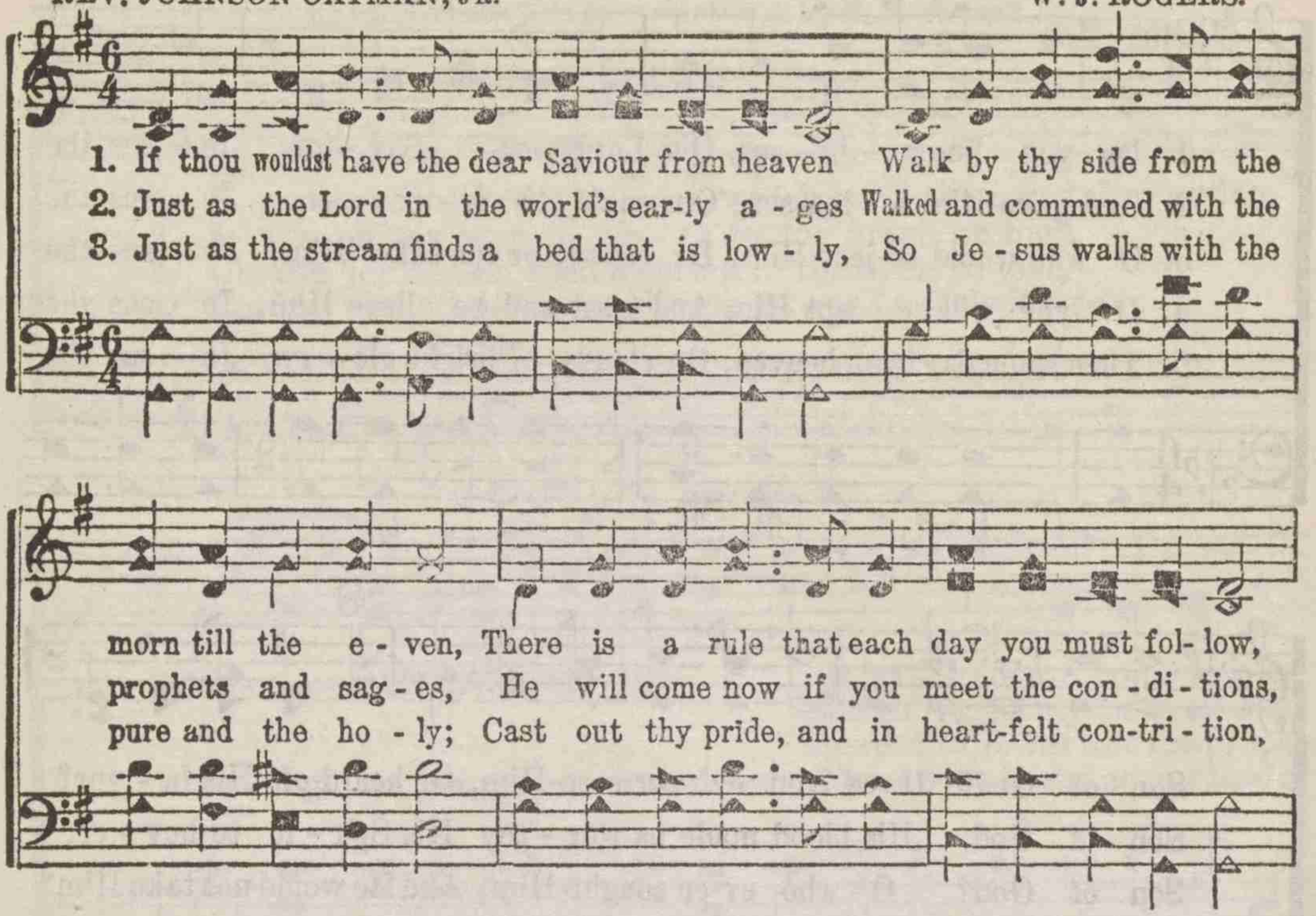


D. S.
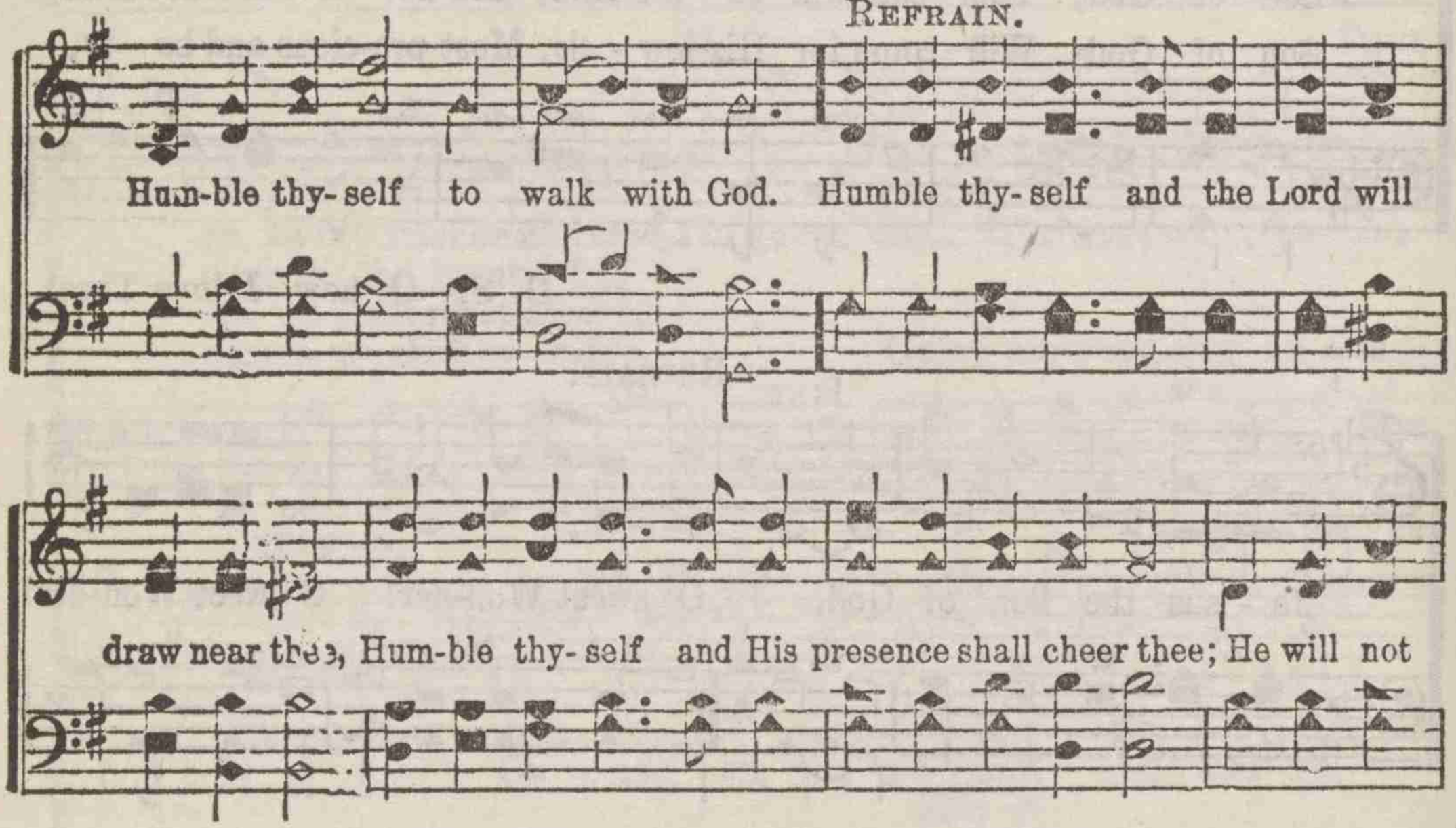
Je - sus the Son of God; How I a - dore Thee!

No. 139 Humble Thyself to Walk.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. J. ROGERS.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1909, by W. J. Rogers. By per

No. 140. Watching You.

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

1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right, God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day.

REFRAIN.

There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watching you, Watching you,
you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you
watching you, watching you,
watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch-ing you,

J. M. Henson, Owner.

No. 141. I'll Be No Stranger There.

J. H. Alcon

Owned by A. B, Sebren, By per.

A. B. Sebren

1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way,) the nar-row way (the narrow way,)
2. The Lord will call (The Lord will call,) both great and small (both great and small,)
3. My path is bright (My path is bright,) my bur- den light, (my burden light,)
4. The Savior stands (The Savior stands,) with outstretched hands (with outstretched hand)

To mansions bright (To mansions bright) and fair, (so bright and fair,) With friends I'l
To mansion bright [To mansions bright] and fair,] so bright and fair,] To heav'n a-
I have a home [I have a home] up there, [a home up there,] I'll sing His
He's call-ing me [He's call-ing me] up there, [calling up there,] His voice I

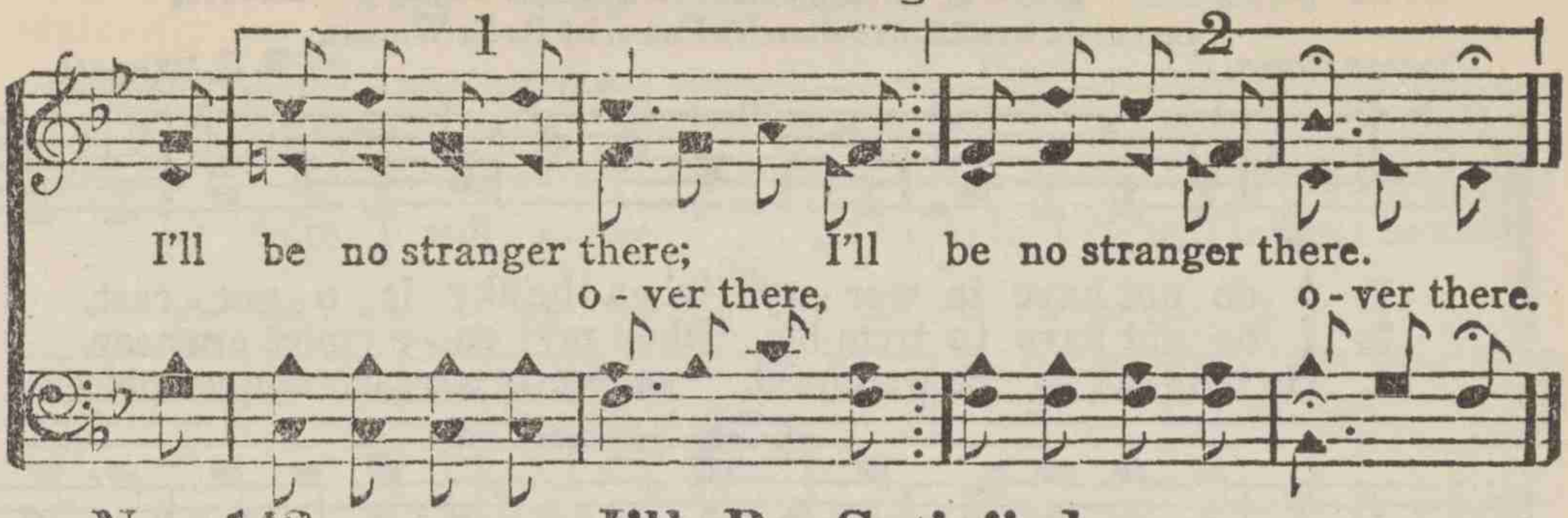
be [With friends I'll be,] so glad and free [so glad and free;) I'll be no
bove (To heav'n a-bove) where all is love (where all is love,) I'll be no
praise (I'll sing His praise) thro' count less days (thro' countless days,) I'll be no
hear (His voice I hear,) I have no fear (I have no fear,) I'll be no

REFRAIN

stran - - ger there_____ I'll be no stan-ger
I'll be no stranger there, no stranger there.

there, I'll be no stranger there, When all the saved come from the grave,

I'll Be No Stranger There.



No. 142.

I'll Be Satisfied.

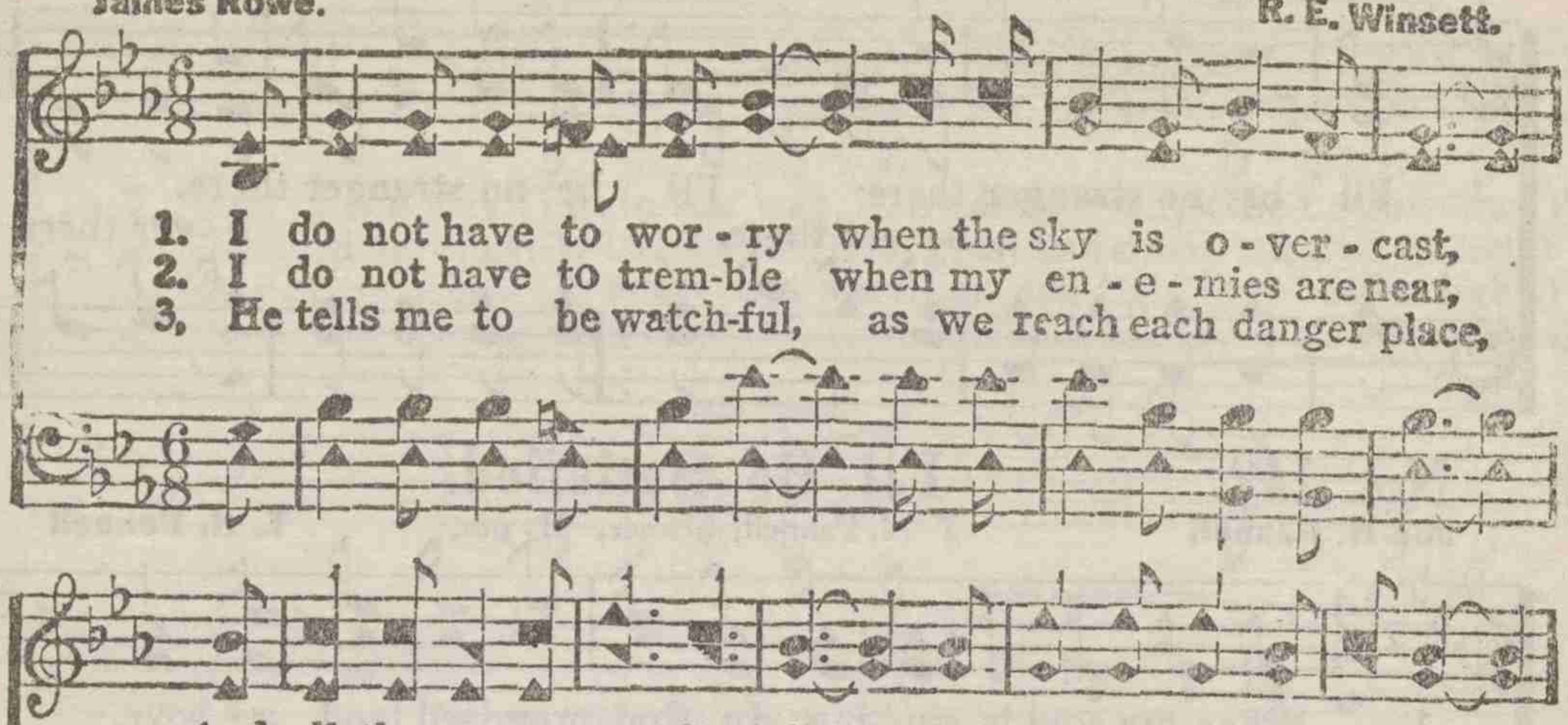
Joe H. Pannell — T. N. Pannell, Owner, By per. — T. N. Pannell

No. 143 The Way Is Known To Him,
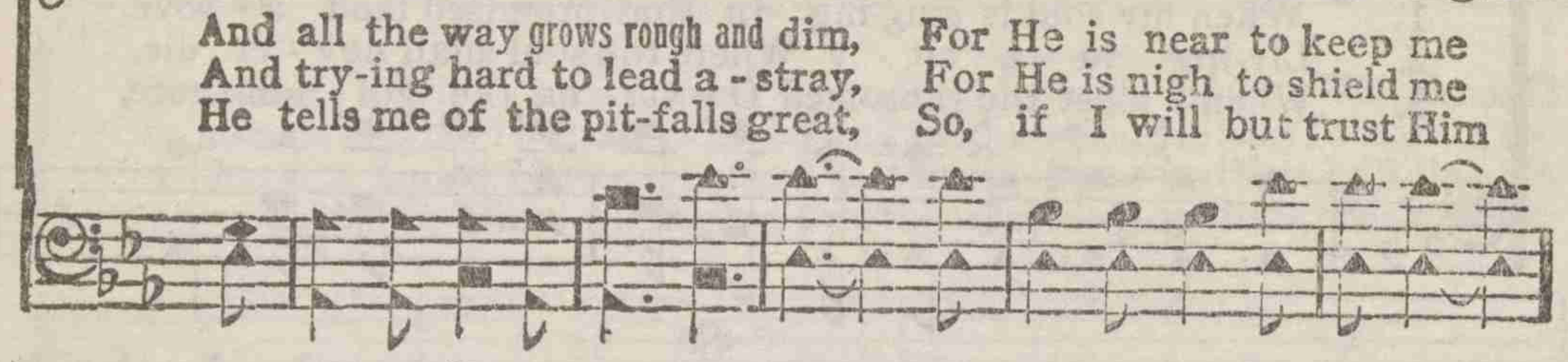
Copyright MCMXX. in Jehovah's Praise. by R. E. Winsett.

James Rowe. R. E. Winsett.

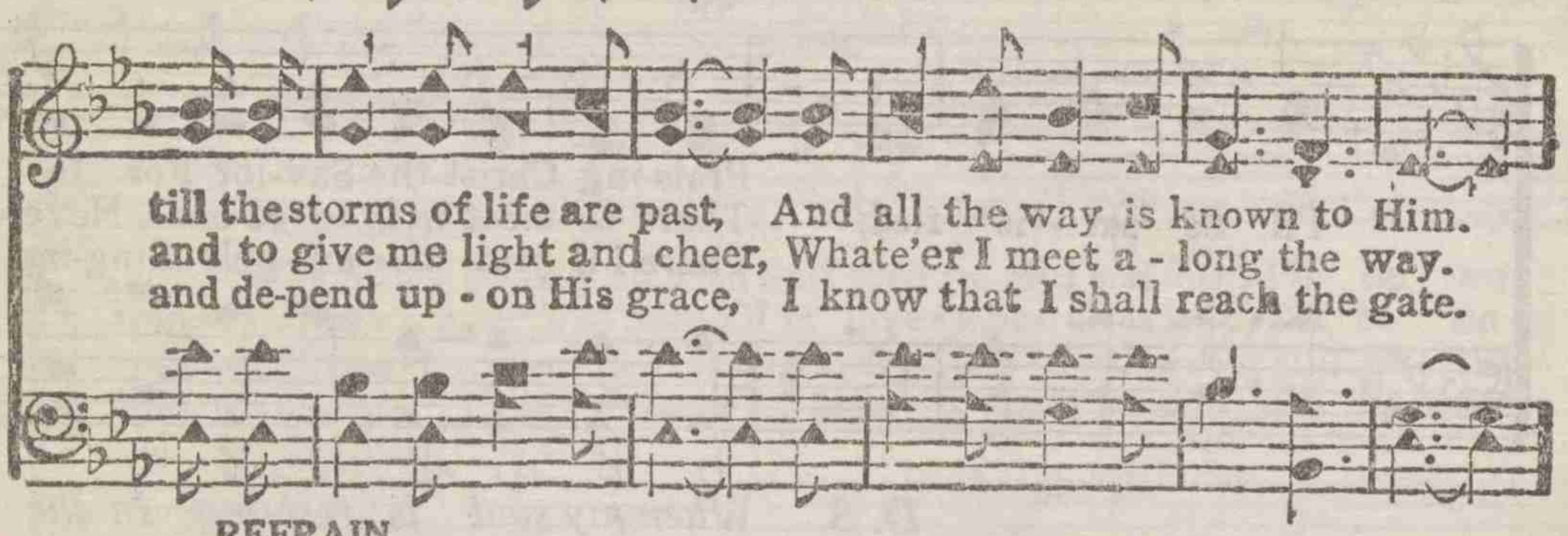
1. I do not have to wor - ry when the sky is o - ver - cast,
2. I do not have to trem-ble when my en - e - mies are near,
3. He tells me to be watch-ful, as we reach each danger place,



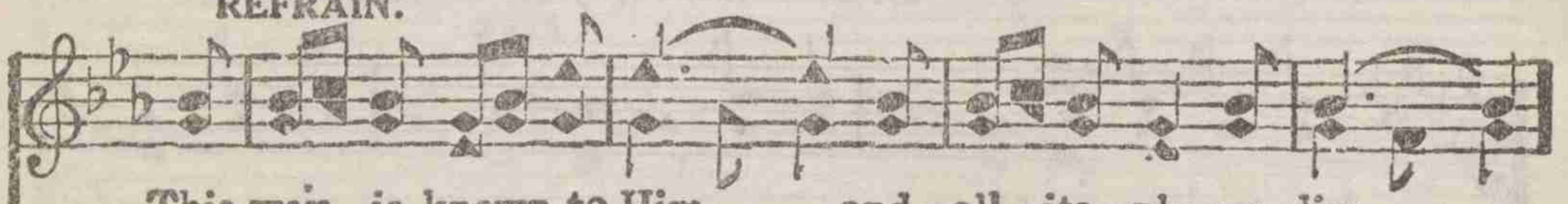
And all the way grows rough and dim, For He is near to keep me
And try-ing hard to lead a - stray, For He is nigh to shield me
He tells me of the pit-falls great, So, if I will but trust Him
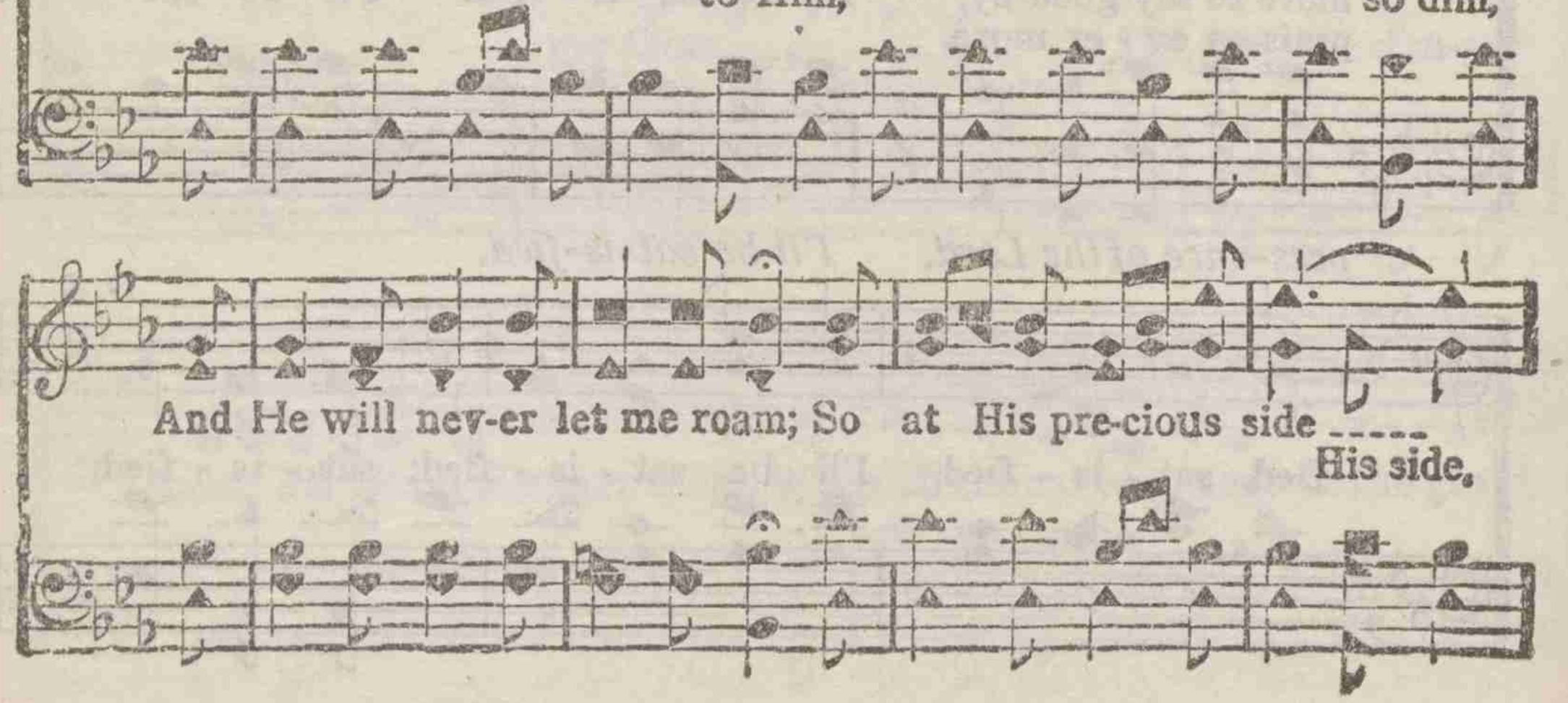


till the storms of life are past, And all the way is known to Him.
and to give me light and cheer, Whate'er I meet a - long the way.
and de-pend up - on His grace, I know that I shall reach the gate.



REFRAIN.

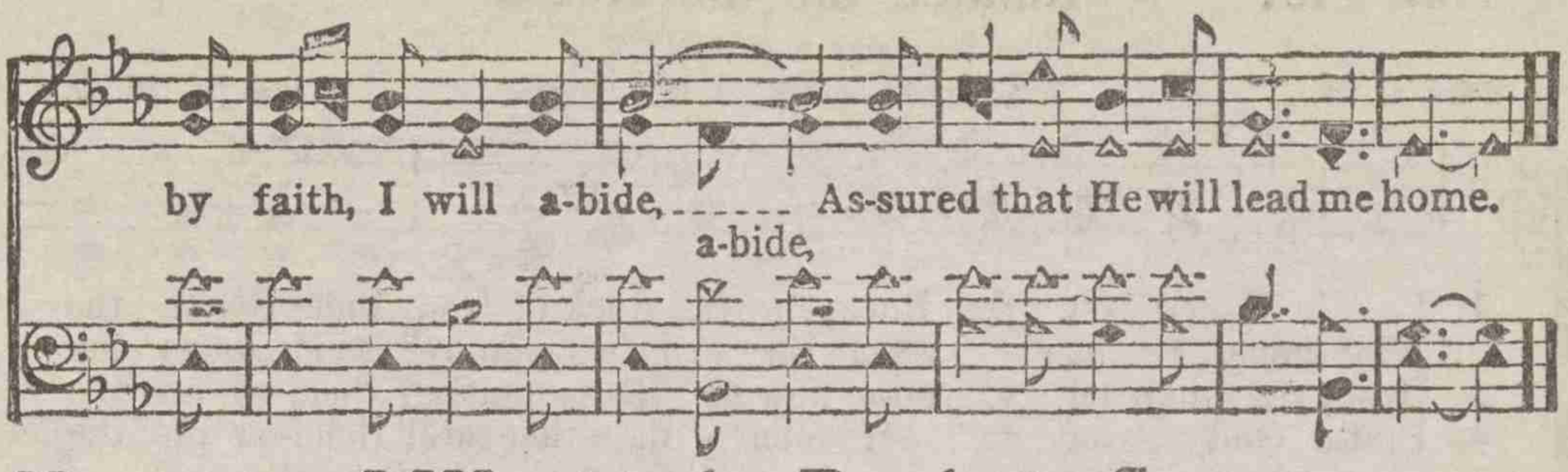


This way is known to Him,---- and all its pla-ces dim, ------
to Him, so dim,



And He will nev-er let me roam; So at His pre-cious side -----
His side,

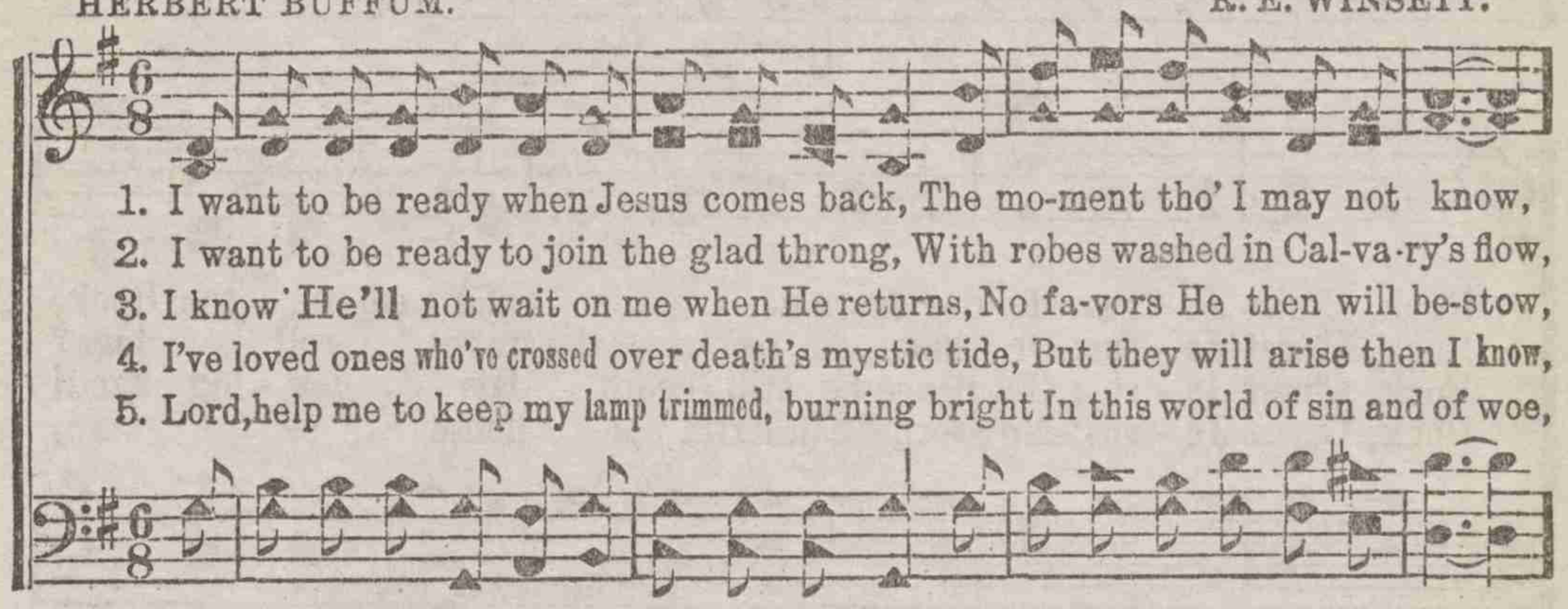
The Way Is Known To Him.

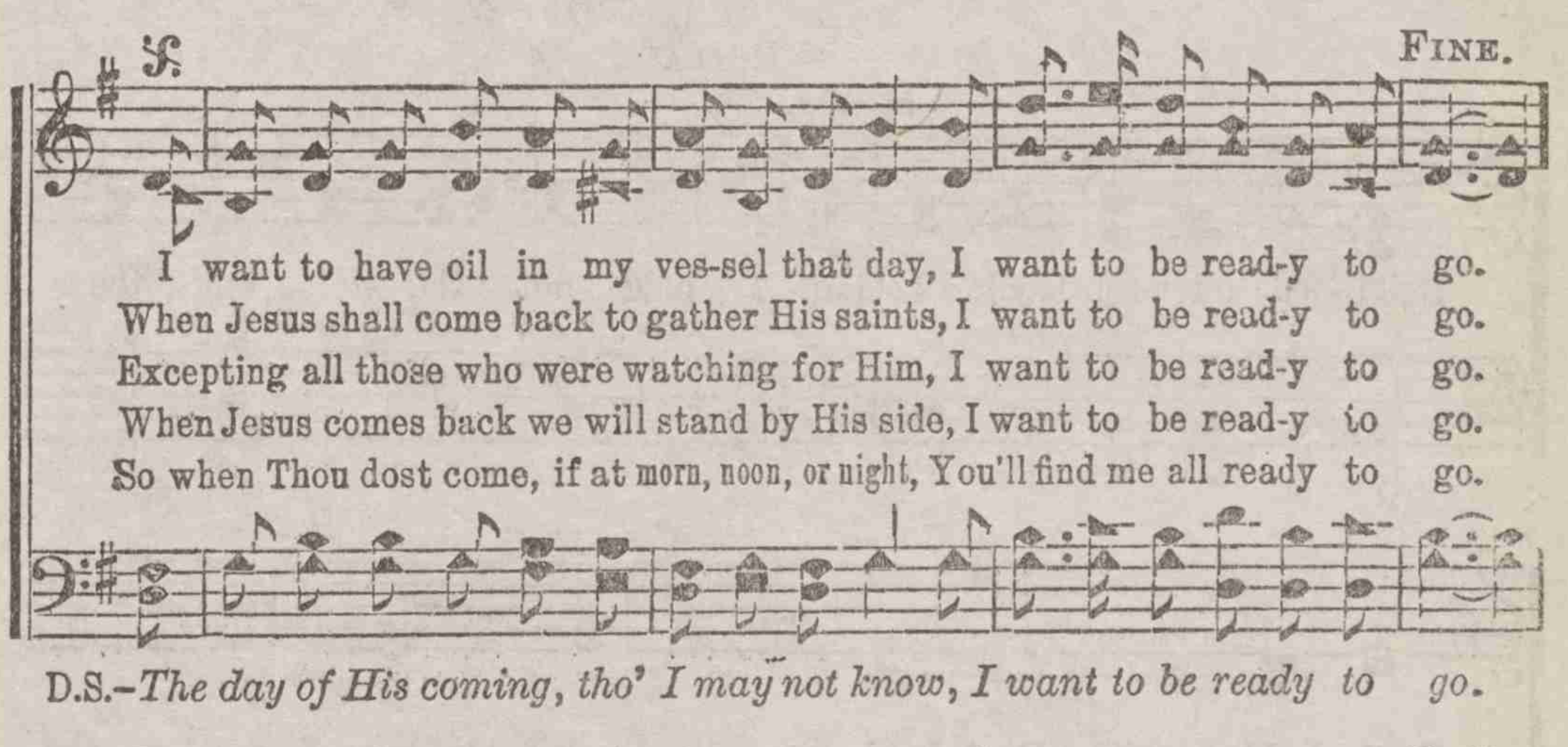


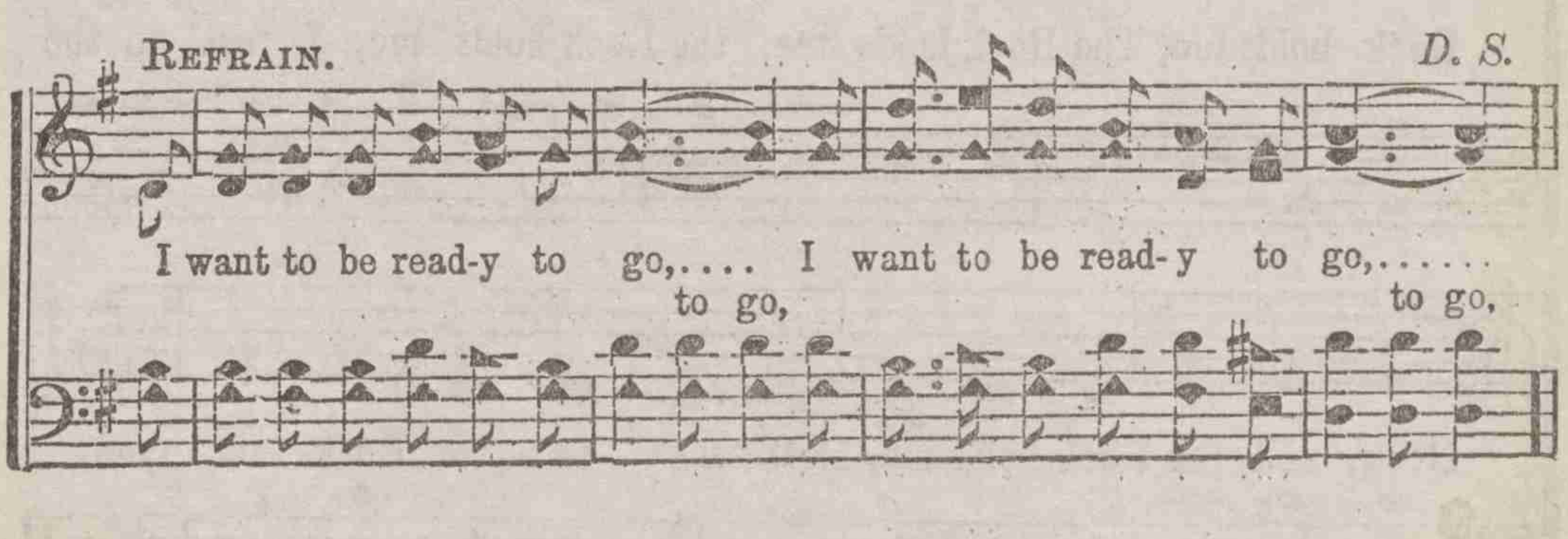
No. 144. I Want to be Ready to Go.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn

HERBERT BUFFUM. R. E. WINSETT.







No. 145. Builded on the Rock.

LUKE 6: 47, 48.

Mrs. C. R. F. A. Graves, owner. 1916. By per. Mrs. C. Rice.

1. I build - ed on the Rock, on the Rock of God, Build-ed on the
2. Why should I fear when the winds sweep by? Build-ed on the
3. Hush, rag - ing bil - lows now at His command, Build-ed on the
4. Praise God for our foun - da - tion sure! Build-ed on the

§

Rock, Christ Je - sus; I dug down deep and build - ed on the Rock,
Rock, Christ Je - sus; Or shak - en be when the waves roll high?
Rock, Christ Je - sus; Oh, peace be still 'neath His lov - ing hand!
Rock, Christ Je - sus; No storms can harm our house se - cure,

REFRAIN.

FINE.

Build - ed on the Rock of God. I hold not the Rock but the

D. S.

Rock holds me, The Rock holds me, the Rock holds me, I rest on the

Rock, and the Rock holds me, Rest - ing on the Rock of God.

No. 146 When The Roll Is Called In Heaven.

(Owned by R. E. Winsett. East Chattanooga, Tenn,)

HERBERT BUFFUM. R. E. WINSETT.

1. When the roll is called in heav-en and we an-swer to our names, When the glo - ry of God's Kingdom we shall share, When the trumpet call is giv - en
2. Yes, I'll meet you where the stream of life flows from the throne of God, Where un- ceas-ing praise has taken place of prayer, It will be a glo - rious moment
3. Where we drop our heav-y burdens ne'er to take them up a - gain, And re- ceive the crown the o-ver-comer's wear, Where the angels sing the song of
4. Where the Lord shall wipe a-way our tears which ne'er shall fall a-gain, Where no graveyard mars the gold-en hills so fair, In the cit - y where death nev-er

and we go to meet the Lord, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
when we look up - on His face, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
Moses and the Lamb once slain, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
comes and sorrows pass a-way, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.

CHORUS.

I'll be there .... yes I'll be there When the roll is called in heaven
I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there,

D. S.

I'll be there, Where the golden harps are ringing and the saints of God are singing.

No. 147. Lift Me Up Above the Shadows.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

HERBERT BUFFUM. 4th v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Plant my feet on hi-her ground, Lift me up above the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sunshine is found. Lift me up a-
2. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, For the storms are raging high, Lift me up, my blessed Saviour, Let me to Thy bo-som fly; There no e-vil
3. Lift me up a-bove th dows, Ou of sor-row in to joy; Lift me up a-bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al-loy; Then, when death must
4. Lift us up a-bove shadows, When to earth you come a-gain, Let us be in the as-sem-bly, As Thy Bride to ev-er reign; In Thy king-dom,
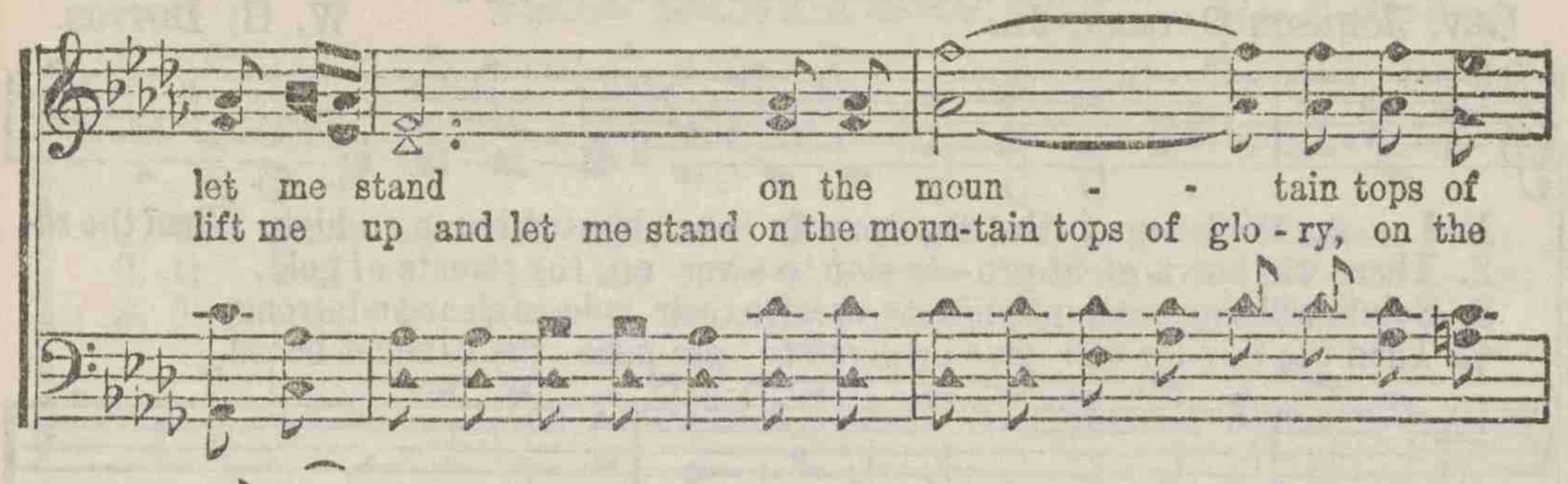
bove my weakness, lift me up in-to Thy strength, Lift me up a-bove the
thing can touch me, o-ver on the shin-ing side, Lift me up a-bove the
claim my spir-it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a-bove the
full of glo-ry, with our friends we'll ev-er be, Lift us up a-bove the
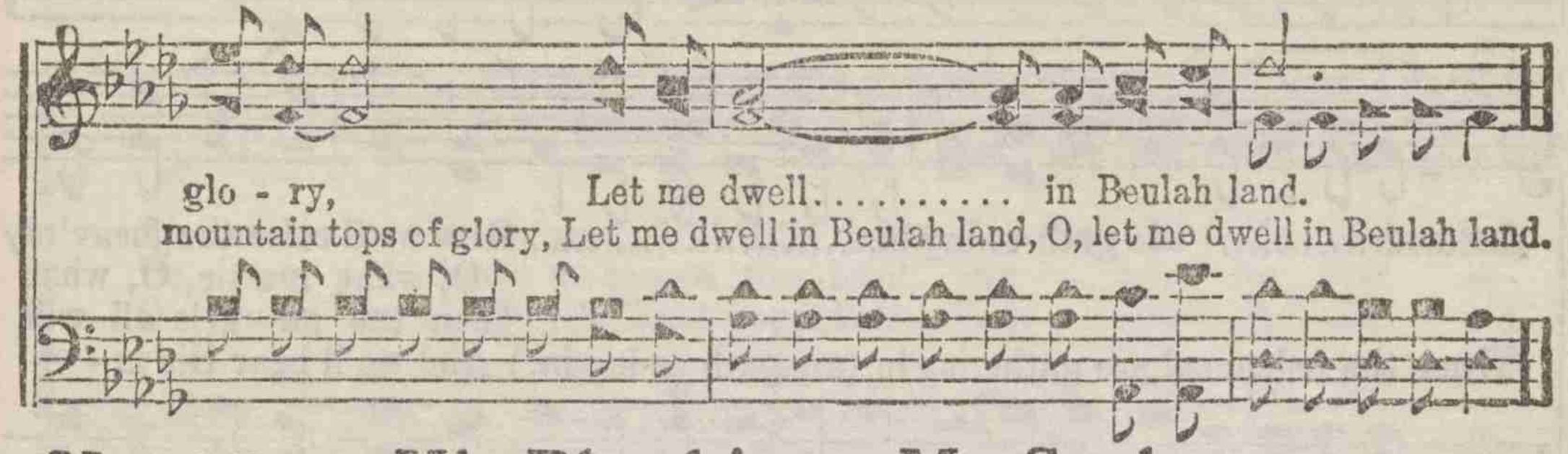
CHORUS.

shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up..... a-
shad-ows, Let me ev-er-more a-bide.
shad-ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.
shad-ows, There to dwell e-ter-nal-ly. Lift me up a-bove the shadows,

bove the shad-ows, Lift me up..... and
lift me up a-bove the shad-ows, Lift me up and let me stand,
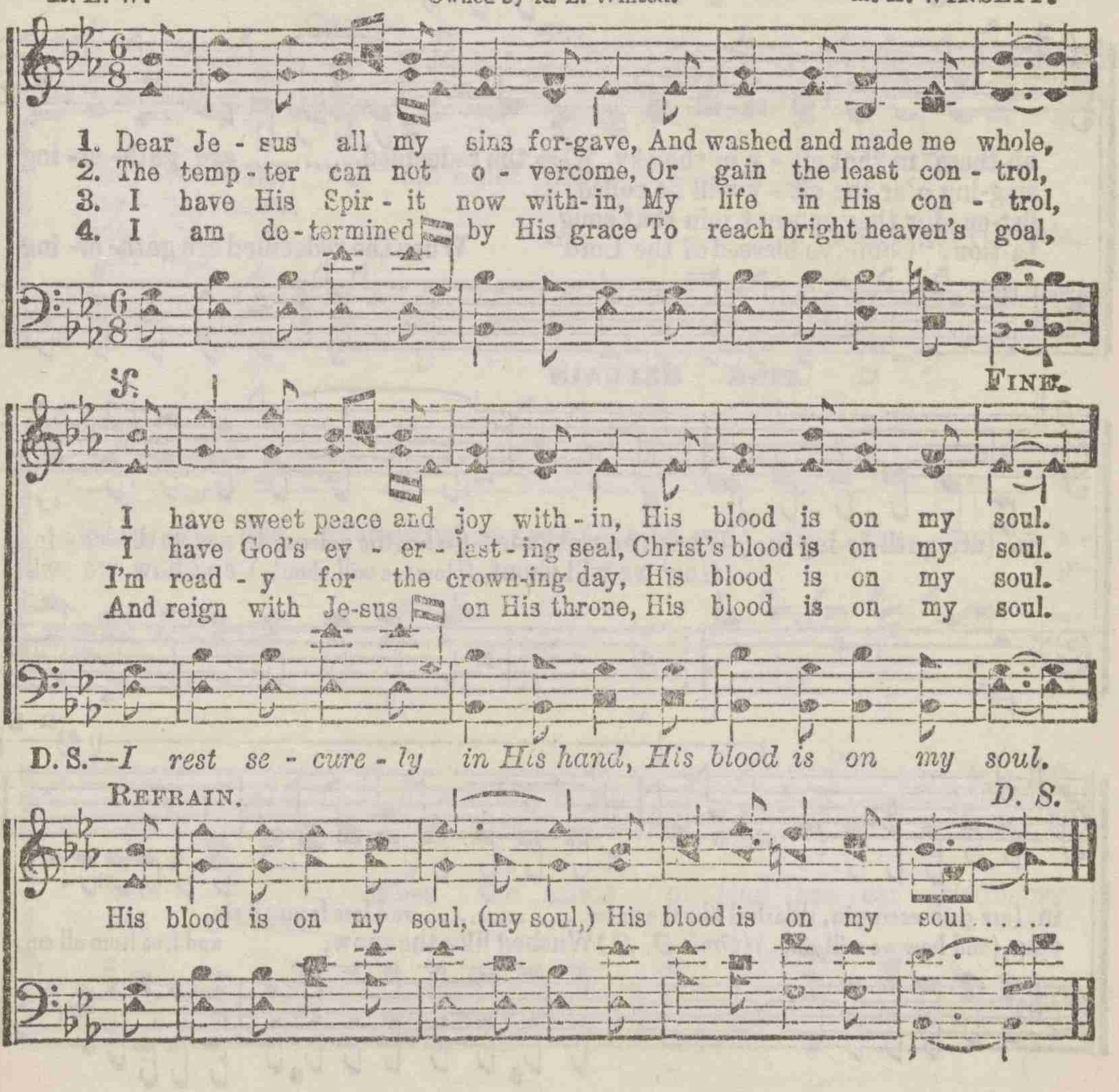
Lift Me Up Above the Shadows. Concluded.





No. 148 His Blood is on My Soul.

R. E. W. Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT.



No. 149 When the Redeemed are Gathering In.

Propert of W. H. Dutton, Comanche, Texas, by per.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. H. DUTTON.

1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our blessed home on high, When the re-
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o - ver on the streets of gold,
3. Saints will sing redemption's sto-ry with their voic-es clear and strong,
4. Then the Sav-ior will give or-ders to pre-pare the banquet board,

deemed..... are gath-er-ing in;..... How we'll raise the heav'nly
O, what mu-sic, O, what
Then the an - gels all will

When the redeemed are gathering in; (are gath-er-ing in;) And we'll hear His in - vi-

an-them in that cit - y in the sky, When the redeemed..... are gath- er- ing
sing-ing o'er the cit - y will be rolled,
list-en, for they can-not join that song,
ta-tion, "Come, ye blessed of the Lord" When the redeemed are gath- er- ing

FINE REFRAIN

in, (are gath-er-ing in, (When the redeemed (When the redeemed) are gath - er - ing
How we will shout, (How we will shout,) and how we will

D. S.

in, (are gath-er-ing in,) Washed like the snow..... and free from all sin.
sing, (and how we will sing,) (*Omit D. S.*) Washed like the snow, and free from all sin.

No. 150. Where Will You Hide?

A. R. S. Copyright, 1920. by A. R. Shooler By per. **Alex R. Shooler.**

1. The great tri - um - phal day is near, When saints their King chall see;
2. O soul ac - cept the word of God— The Spir - it bid you come;
3. To - day, if ye will hear His voice, While mer - cy still is nigh

The hearts of men are fill'd with fear, As the Bi - ble said that
Be - fore your heart be-comes too hard, Pre - pare for that e -
O make the bless - ed Christ your choice, Your spir - it He will

CHORUS.

they would be. **O sin - ner where will you hide,**
ter - nal home.
sat - is - fy. where will you hide,
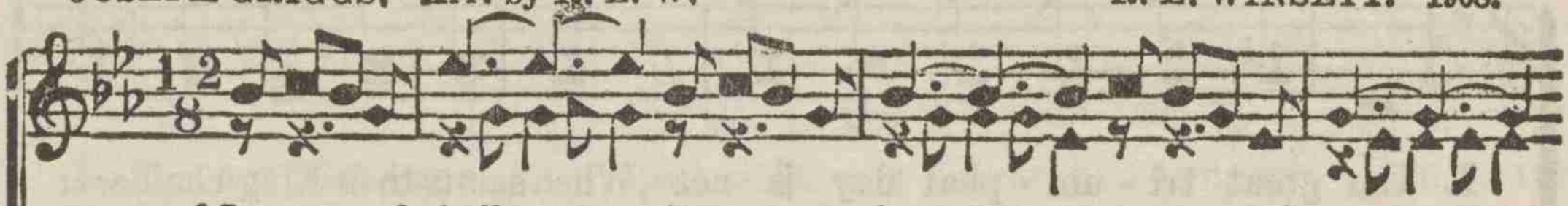
When the day of wrath shall come? Rocks and hills can - not a - can-

bide When the saints of God are car - ried home.
not a - bide
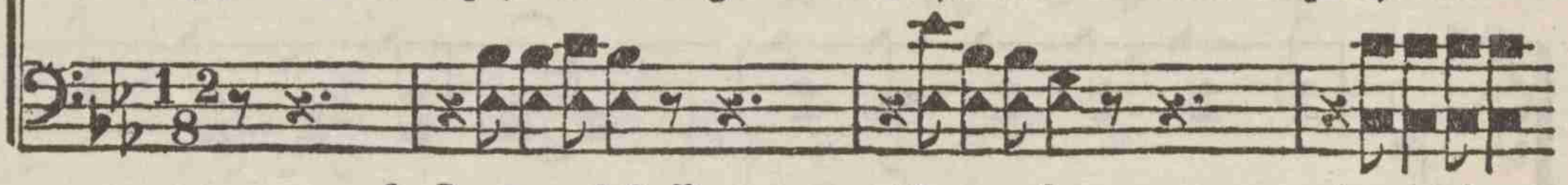
No. 151 Not Ashamed of Jesus.

MARK 8: 38.
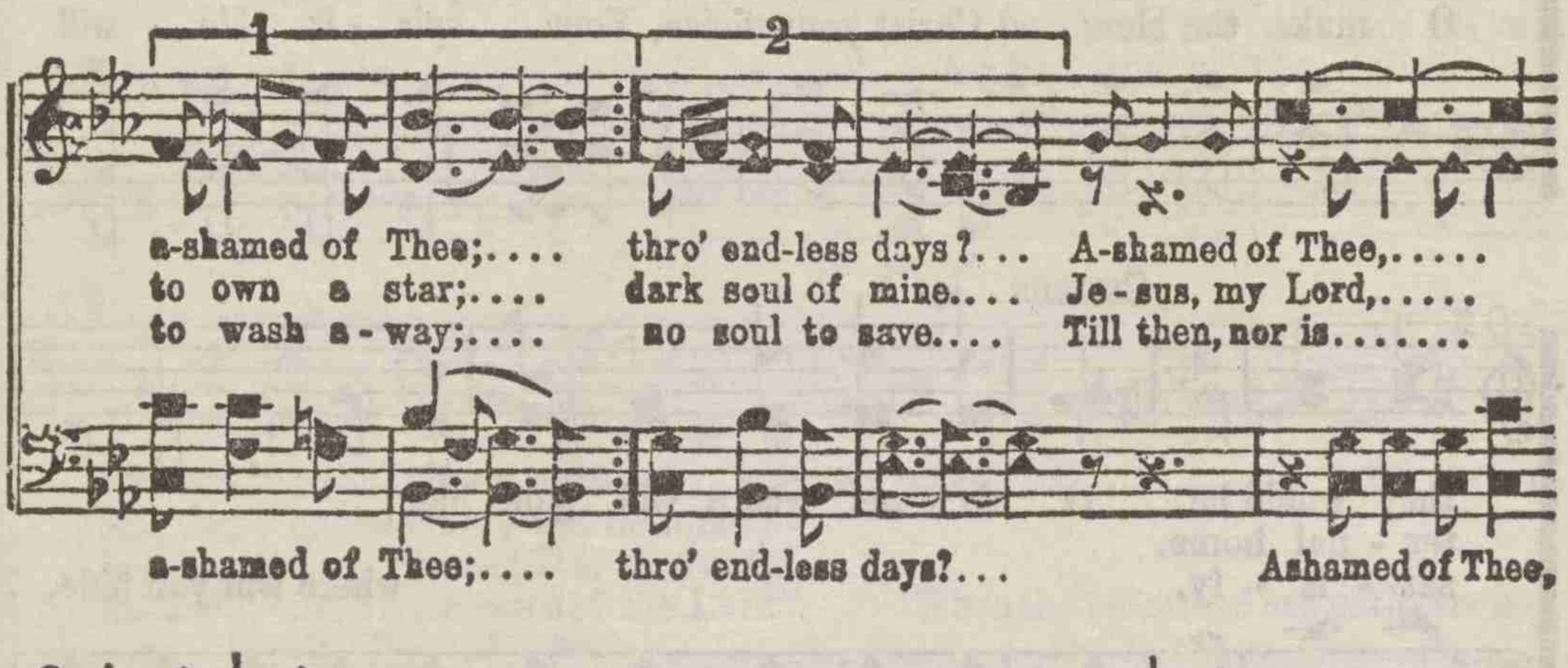
JOSEPH GRIGGS. Arr. by R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. 1908.



1. Je-sus, and shall..... it ev-er be..... A mor-tal man.....
   A-shamed of Thee,... whom an-gels praise,.... Whose glories shine....
2. A-shamed of Him,.... I'd soon-er far..... Let ev'-ning blush....
   He shed the beams... of light di-vine..... O-ver this sad,.....
3. Ashamed, dear Lord,.. yes, then I may..... When I've no guilt....
   No tear to wipe,..... no good to crave,..... No fear to quell,.....
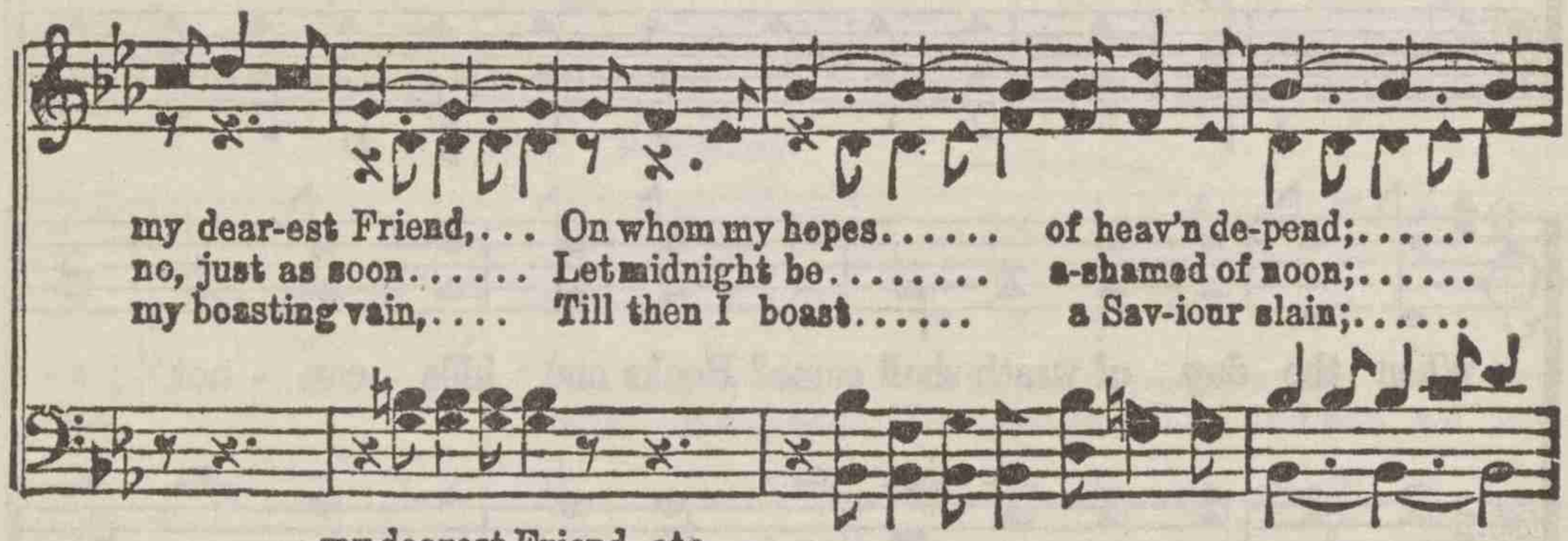


1. Je-sus and shall it ev-er be A mortal man
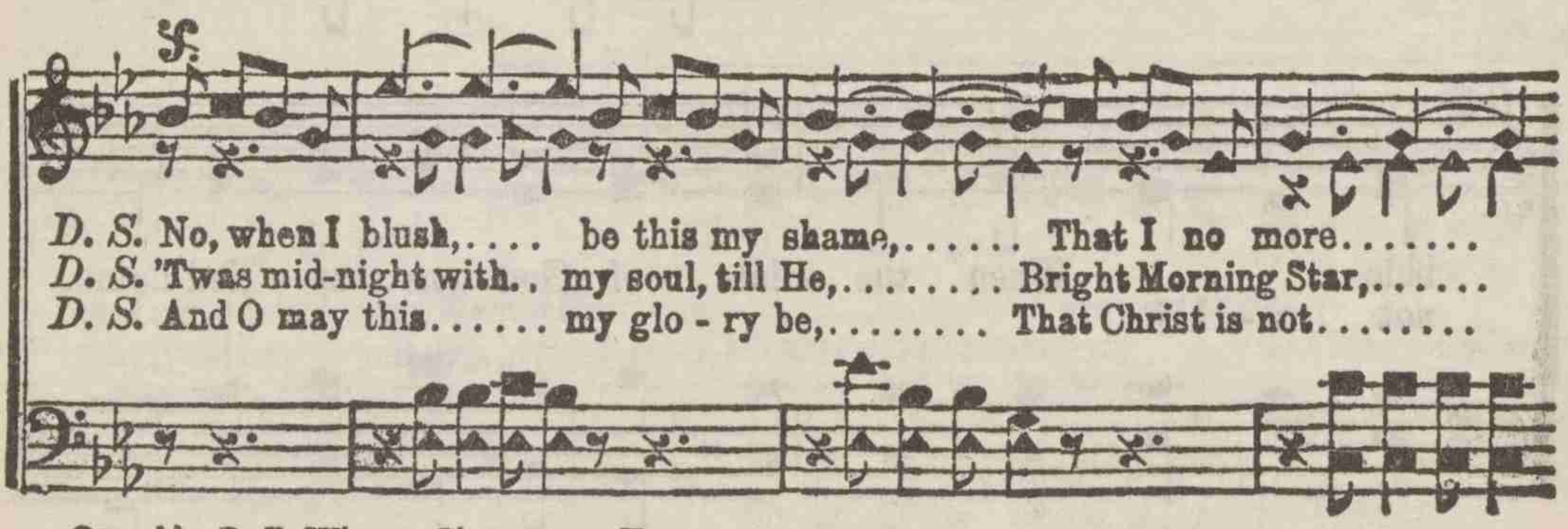


a-shamed of Thee;..... thro' end-less days?... A-shamed of Thee,.....
to own a star;..... dark soul of mine.... Je-sus, my Lord,.....
to wash a-way;..... no soul to save.... Till then, nor is.....

a-shamed of Thee;..... thro' end-less days?... Ashamed of Thee,



my dear-est Friend,... On whom my hopes..... of heav'n de-pend;.....
no, just as soon..... Let midnight be..... a-shamed of noon;.....
my boasting vain,..... Till then I boast..... a Sav-iour slain;.....

my dearest Friend, etc.
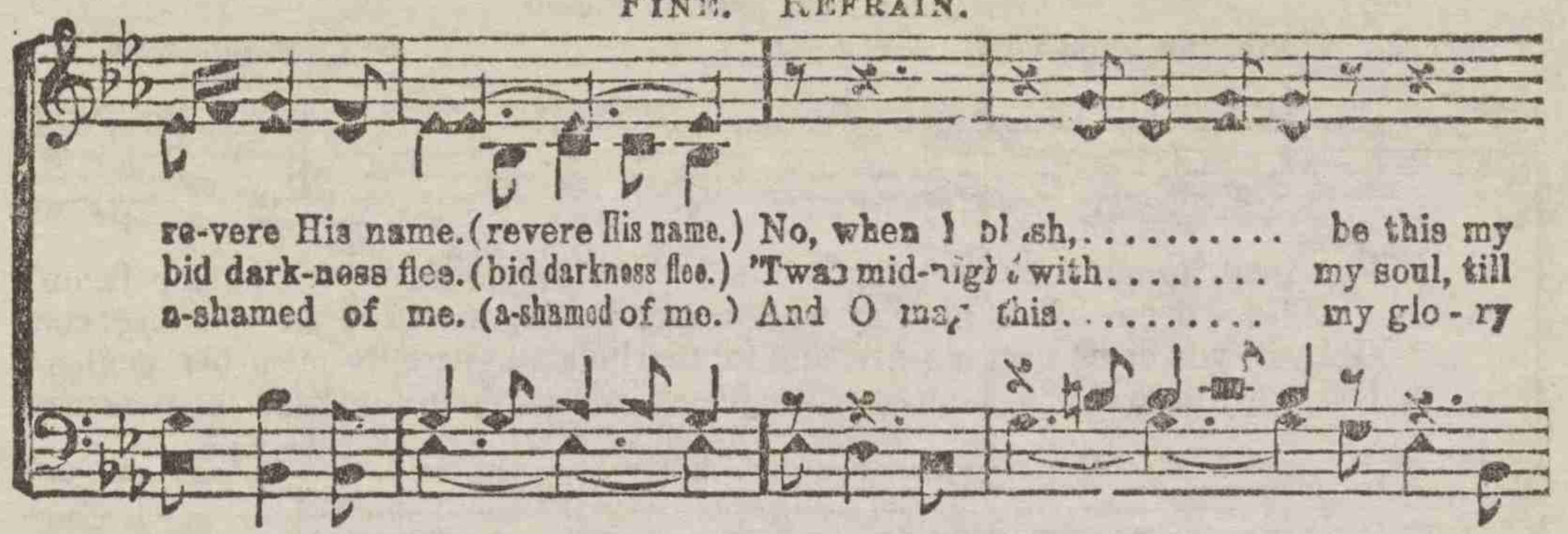


D. S. No, when I blush,..... be this my shame,..... That I no more.....
D. S. 'Twas mid-night with.. my soul, till He,..... Bright Morning Star,.....
D. S. And O may this..... my glo-ry be,..... That Christ is not.....

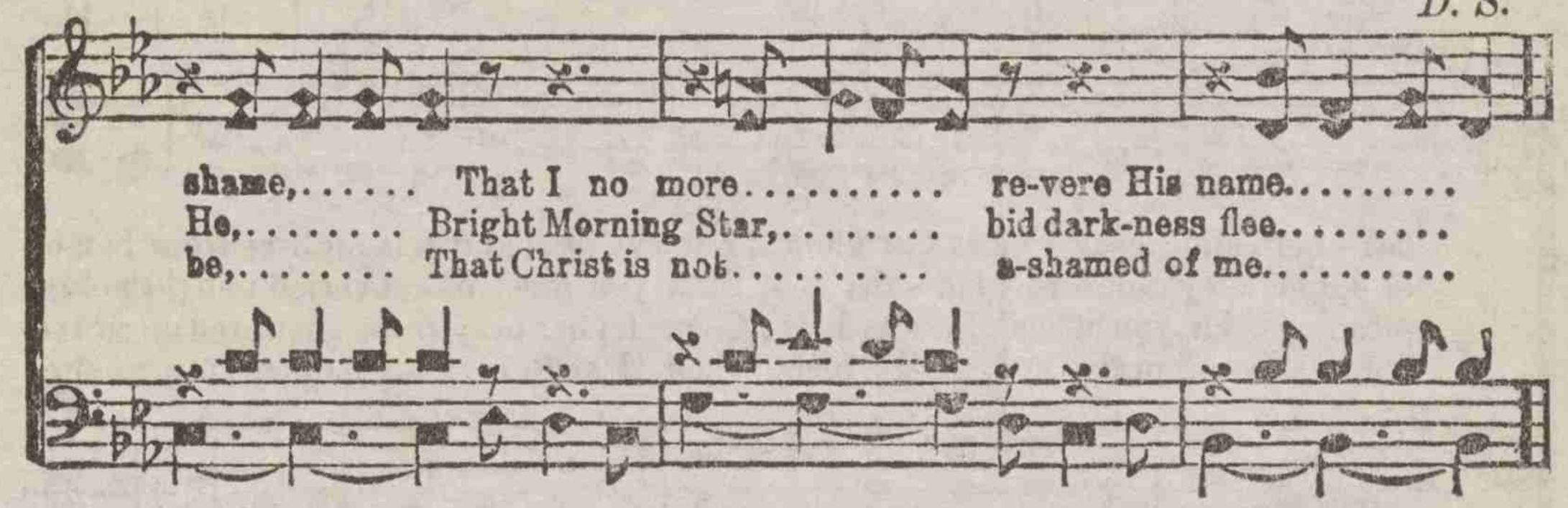
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Not Ashamed of Jesus. Concluded.

FINE. REFRAIN.

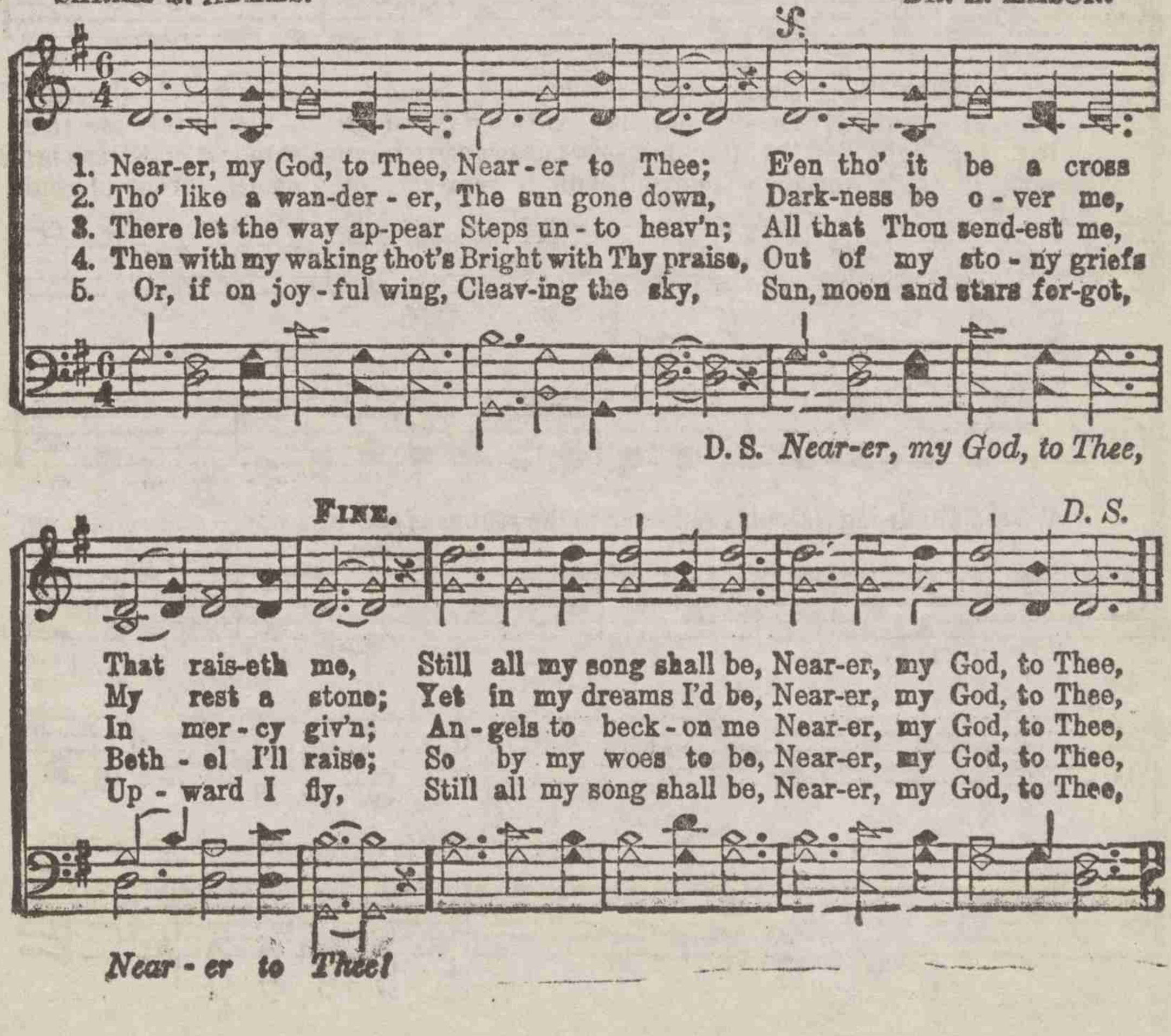


D. S.



No. 152 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. L. MASON.



No. 153. Jacob's Ladder.

Copyrighted 1922, by R. E. Winsett.

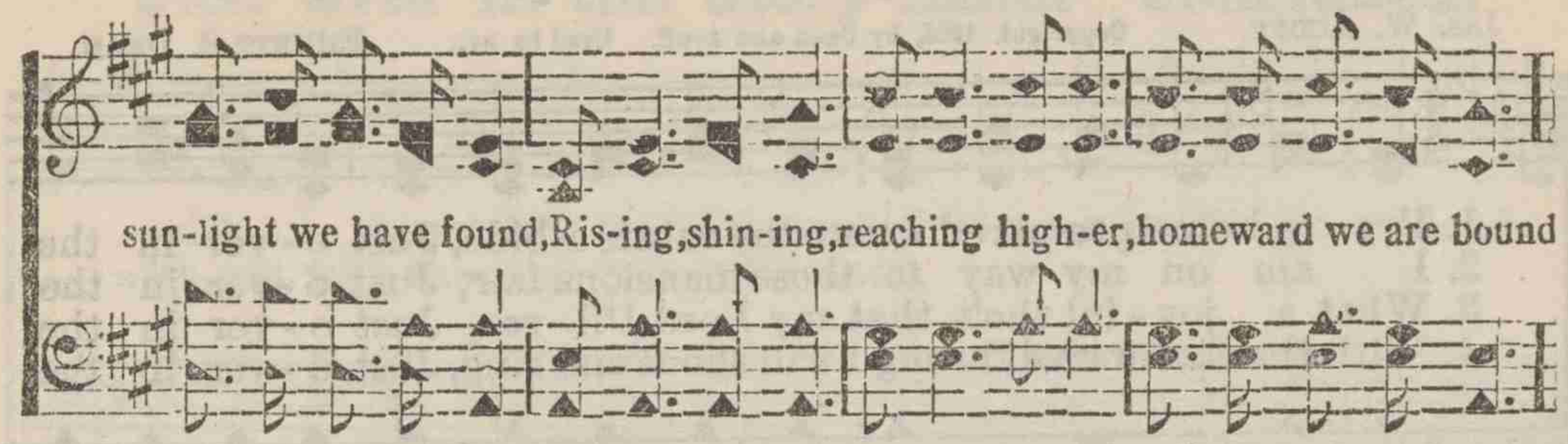
Verdie Webb, the blind Girl. Arr. by A. L. F. **A. L. Funderburk.**

1. I'm glad to tell you something 'twill make your heart rejoice, We're climbing Jacob's lad - der and heav - en is our choice; For ev-'ry round gets high-er from Satan's mi - ry clay, Since starting from the low-est round, we'll go up all the way.
2. This lad - der reach-es glo - ry with heaven just in view, And all who meet con- di - tions may climb this lad - der too; First you must be converted and cleansed and pu - ri - fied And tar - ry for the Ho - ly Ghost un - til you're sat - is - fied.
3. Oh! will you come dear sin-ner, and for that home prepare, Re-mem-ber mother's pleadings for you when she was here; Come let her pray'rs be answered do not re- ject the light To fail to climb this lad-der here means death and end-less night,
4. I soon will see God's children when Je-sus comes a-gain, And hear the songs and mu - sic and praise and glo-ry blend; Then I shall hear my mother sing as she sang of old; And ev - er dwell with Je-sus there up - on His throne of gold.

REFRAIN.

We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad - der to the realms of end-less day, We are climbing, ris - ing high-er, on this ho - ly way; We've left the fog beneath us heaven's

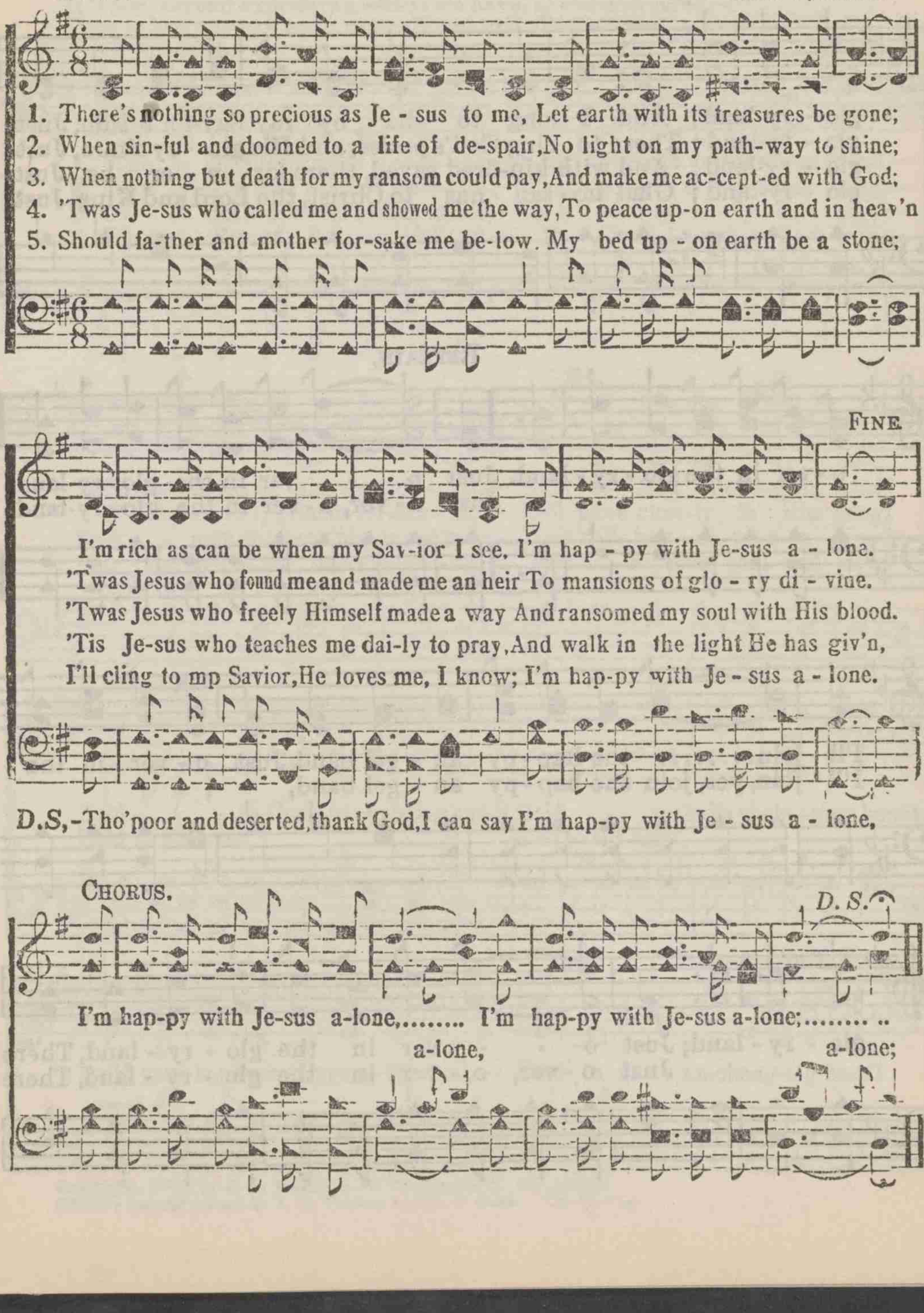
Jacob's Ladder.



No. 154. I'm Happy With Jesus Alone.

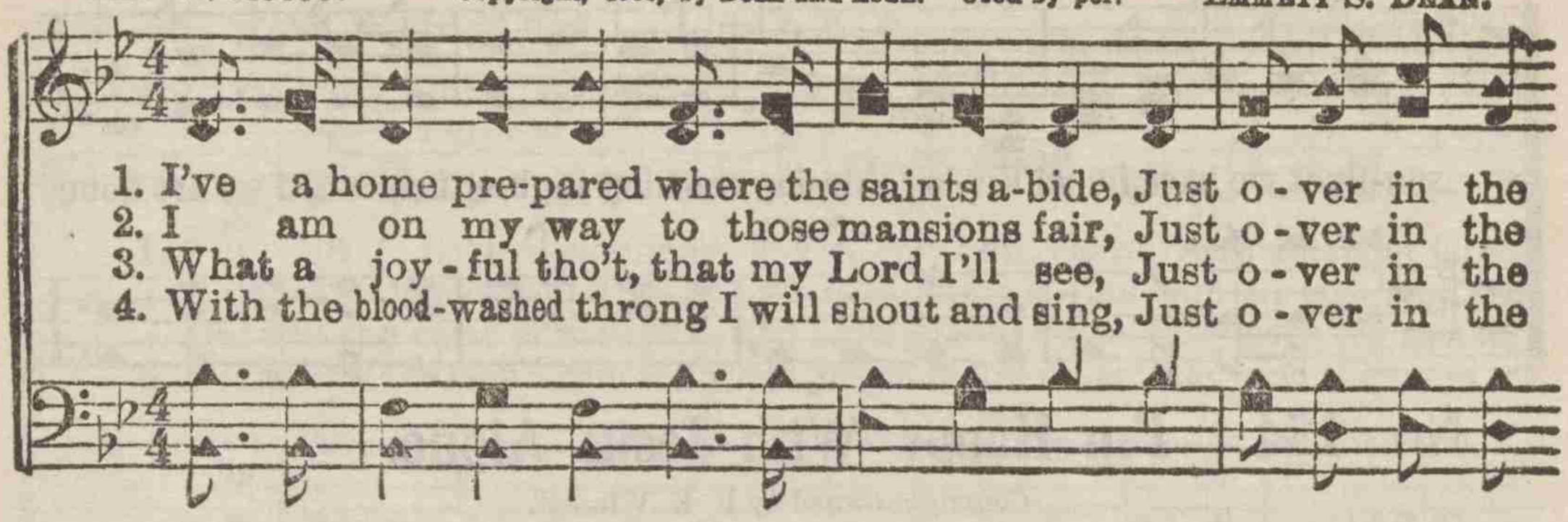
Copyright owned by R. E. Winsett.

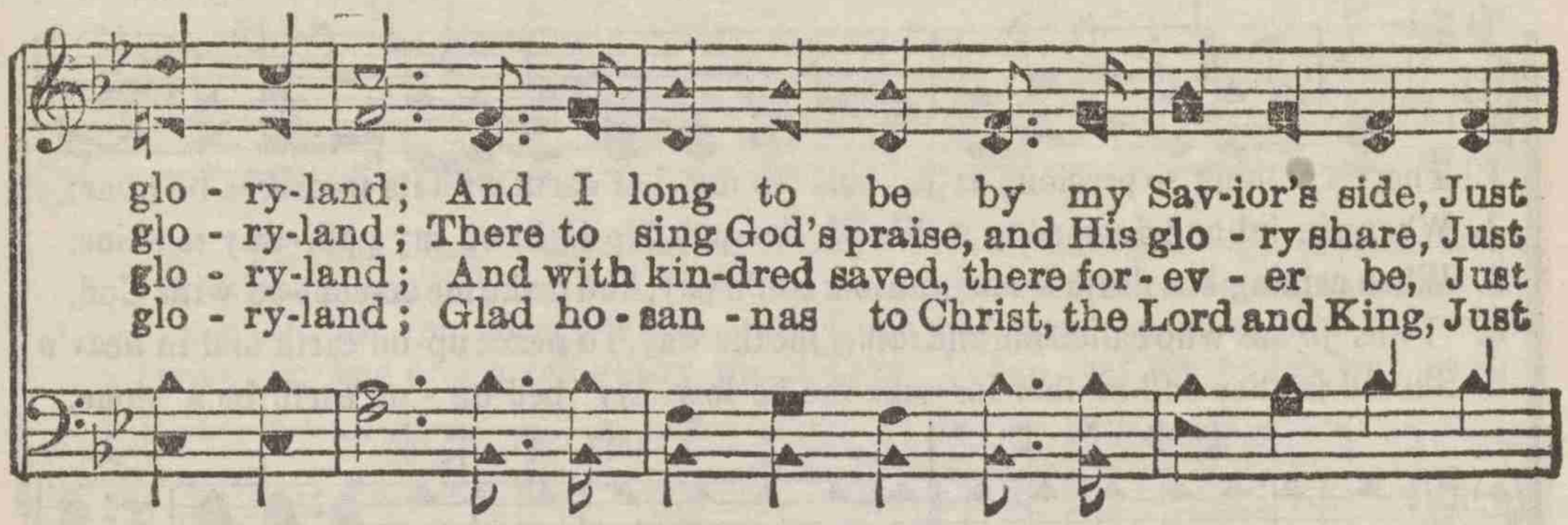
C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones.
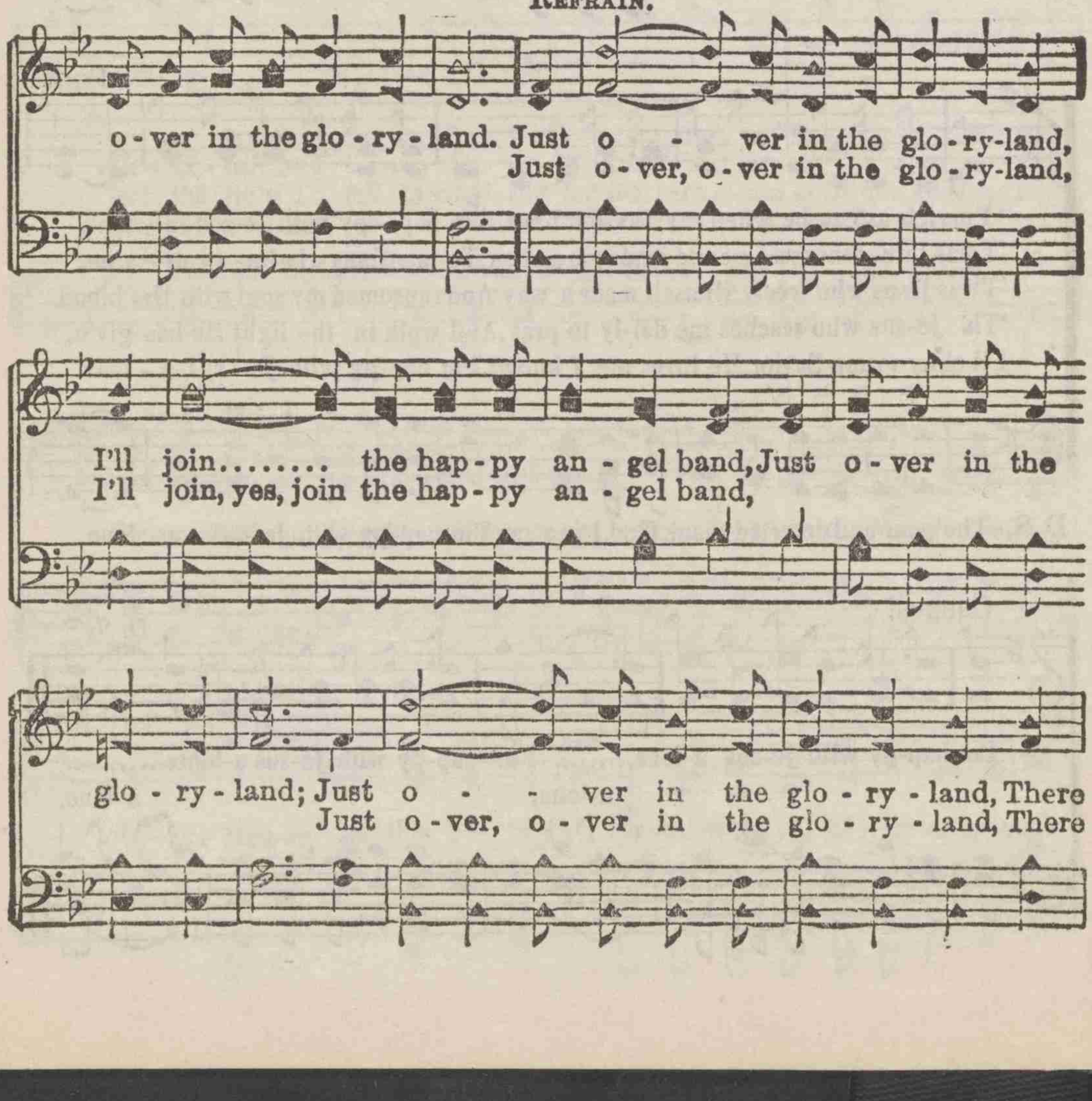


No. 155. Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF. Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. Used by per. EMMETT S. DEAN.
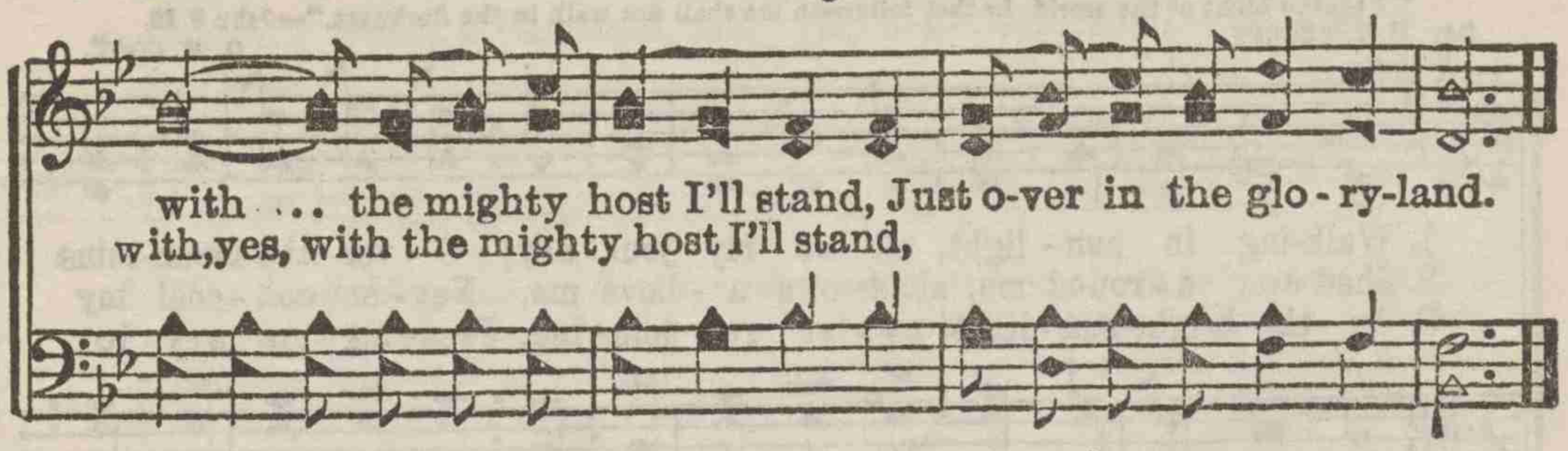




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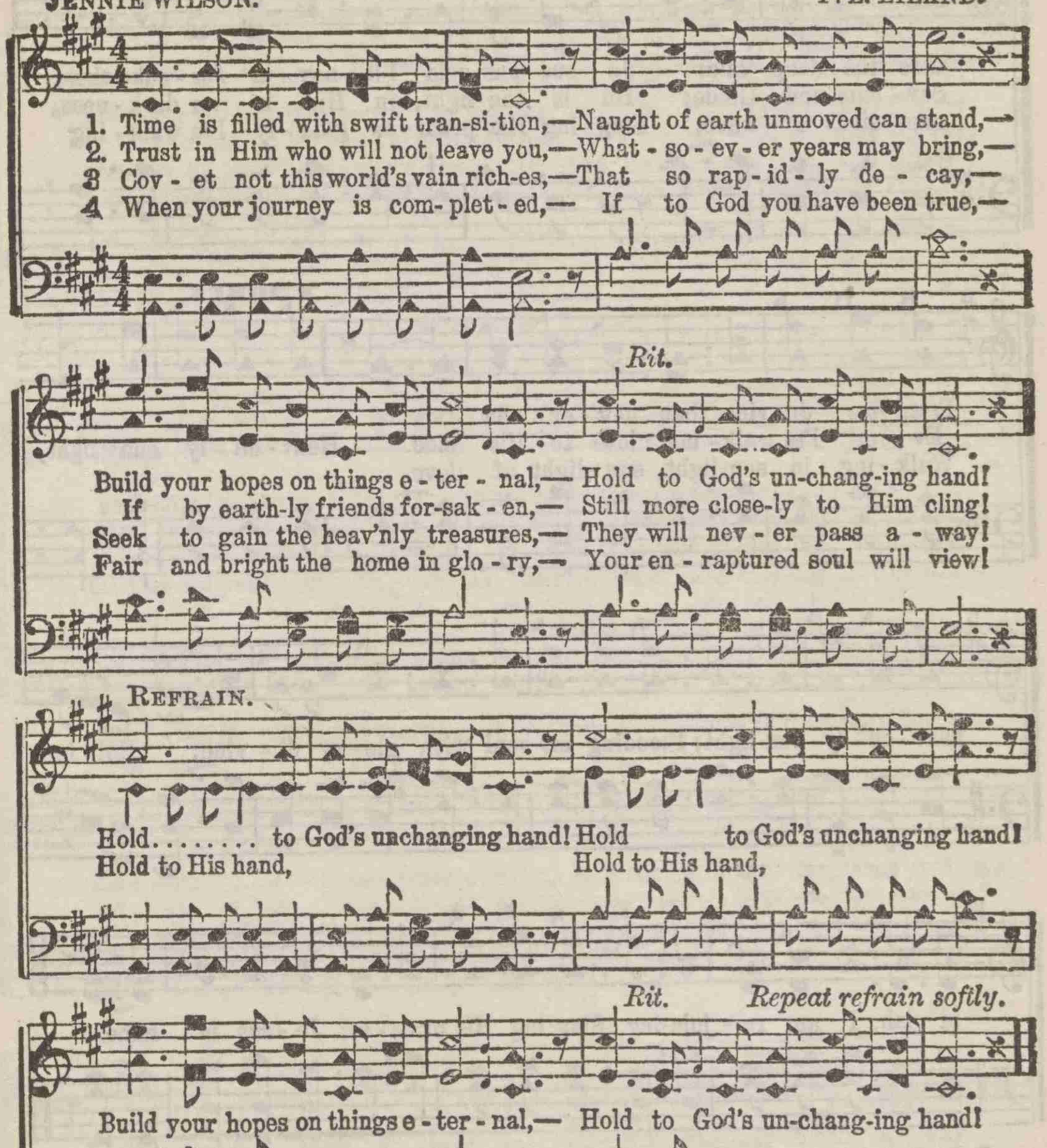
Just Over in the Glory-Land. Concluded.



No. 156 Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus to know that we can ever—"Hold to God's unchanging hand."—F. L. E.

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.



REFRAIN.

Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland, J. W. Gaines and N. W. Allphin.
Eiland's interest owned by L. E. Thomas and T. S. Cobb. Used by per

No. 157. 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.

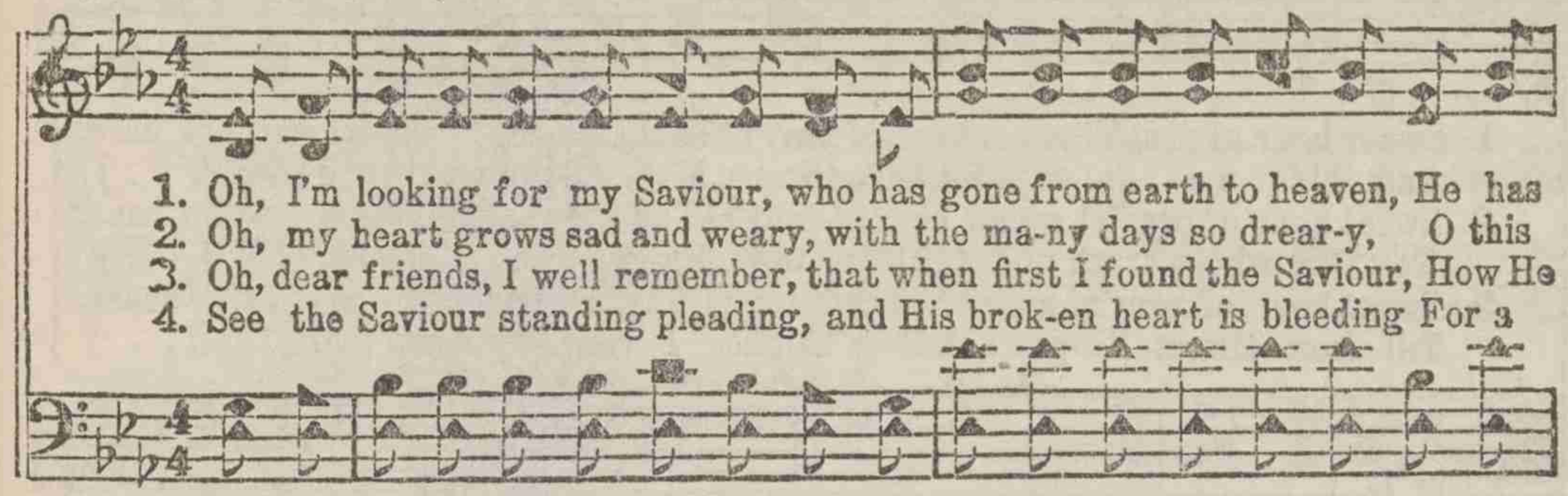
Copyright, 1869, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. By per.

No. 158. He Is Coming After Me.

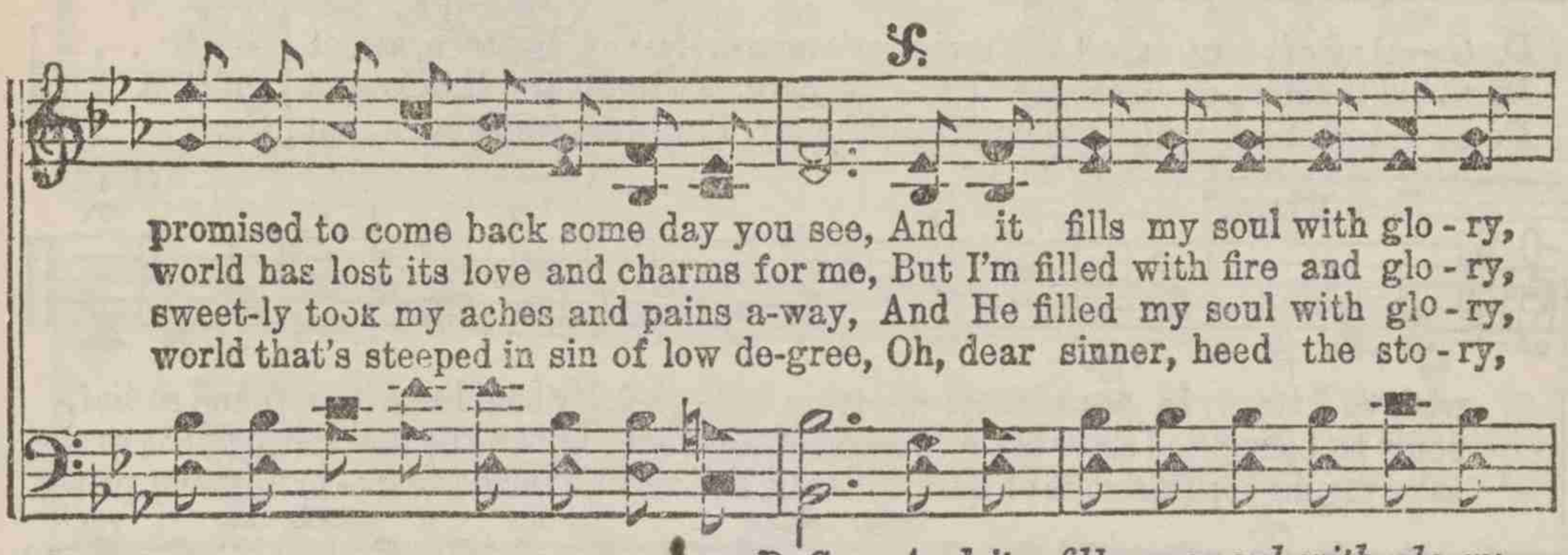
Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger. Price 25c.

W. H. HACKER. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He has
2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the ma-ny days so drear-y, O this
3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, How He
4. See the Saviour standing pleading, and His brok-en heart is bleeding For a
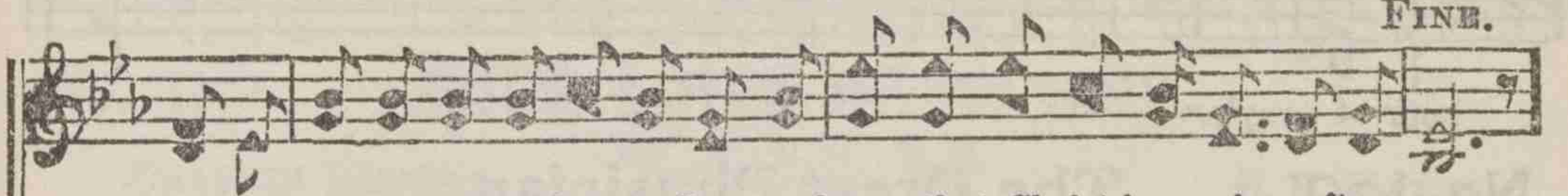


promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo-ry,
world has lost its love and charms for me, But I'm filled with fire and glo-ry,
sweet-ly took my aches and pains a-way, And He filled my soul with glo-ry,
world that's steeped in sin of low de-gree, Oh, dear sinner, heed the sto-ry,
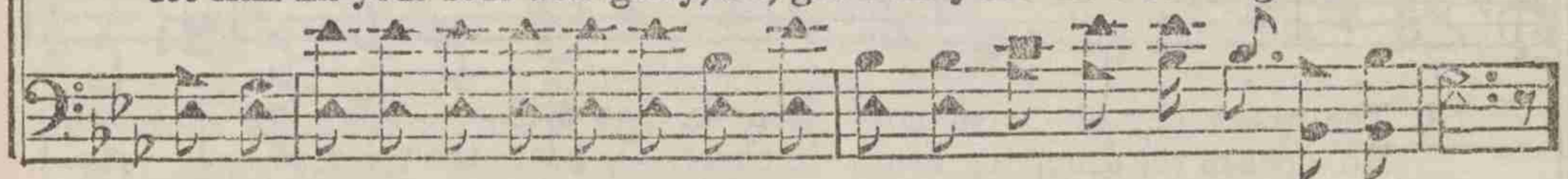


D. S.—*And it fills my soul with glo-ry*

FINE.

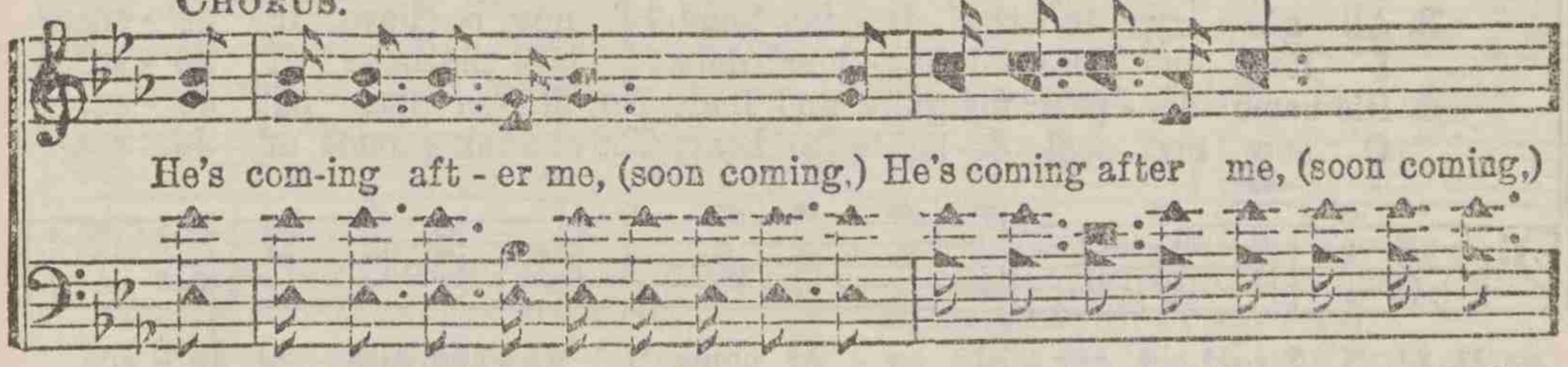


as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming aft-er me.
When I read the precious story, When I think a-bout His com-ing aft-er me,
how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is com-ing aft-er me.
let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get read-y for He's com-ing aft-er me.

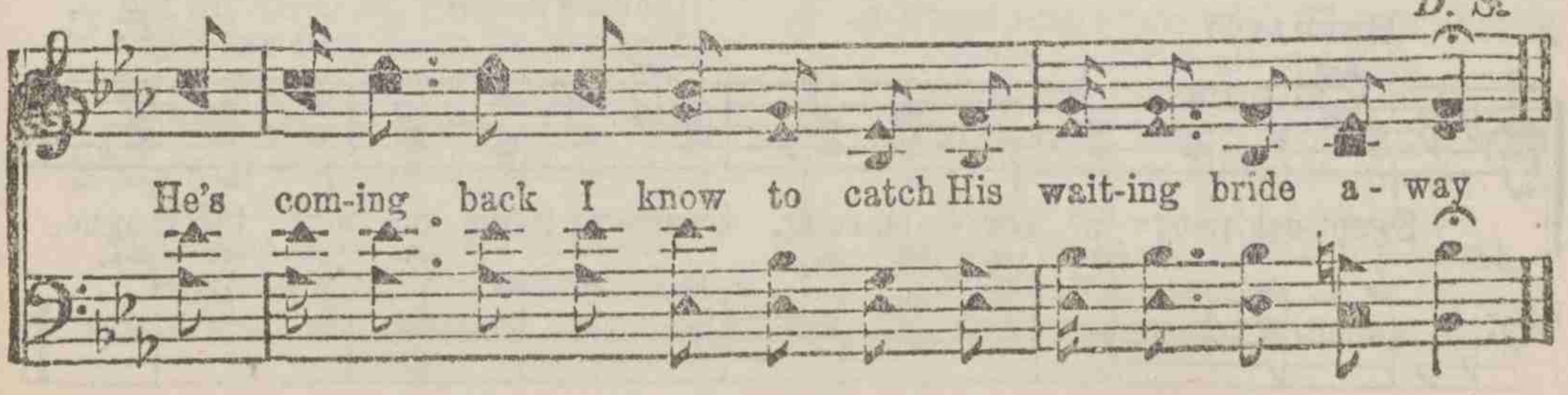


as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.

CHORUS.



He's com-ing aft-er me, (soon coming,) He's coming after me, (soon coming,)
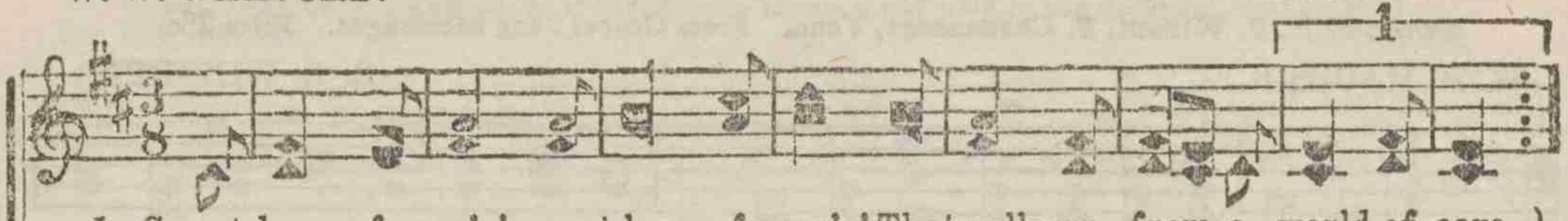


D. S.
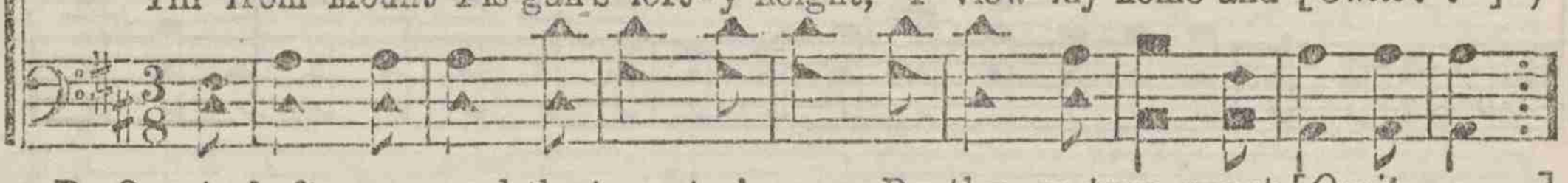
He's com-ing back I know to catch His wait-ing bride a-way

No. 159. Sweet Hour of Prayer.
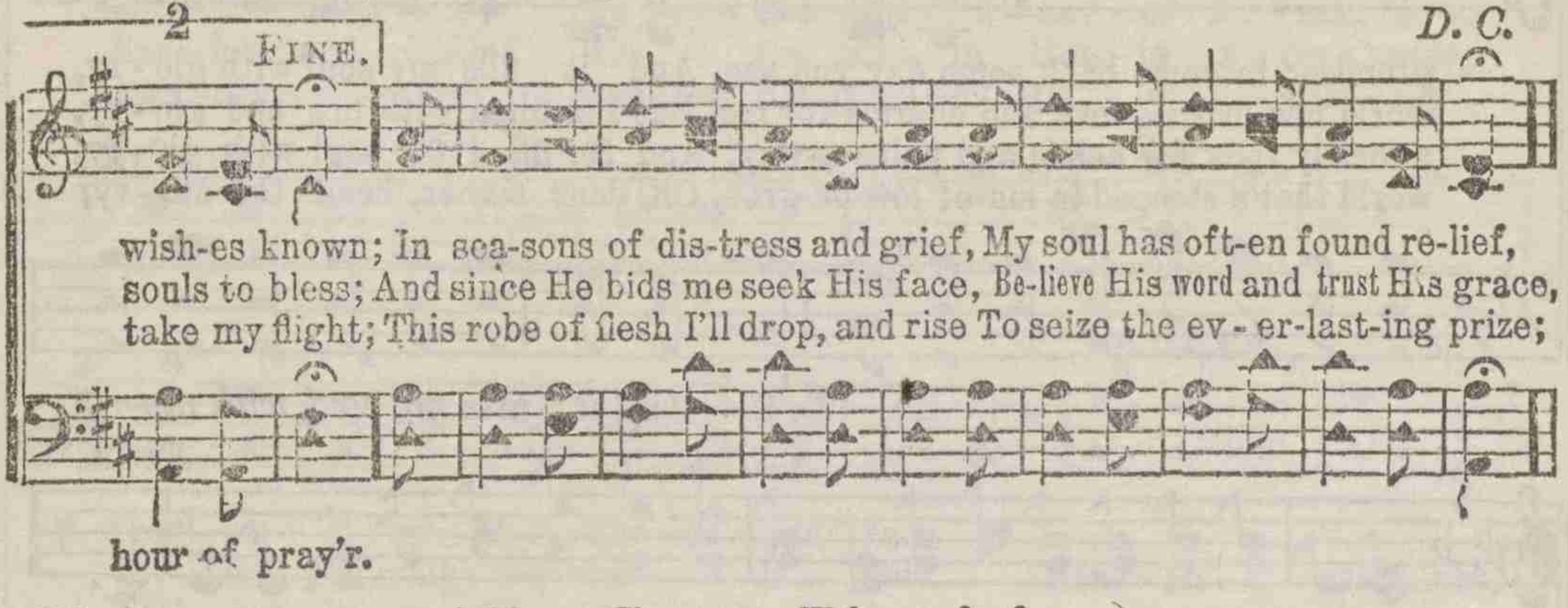
W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and [*Omit. . .*]
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti-tion bear,
   To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness, En-gage the wait - ing [*Omit. . .*]
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con - so - la-tion share,
   Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home and [*Omit . . .*]



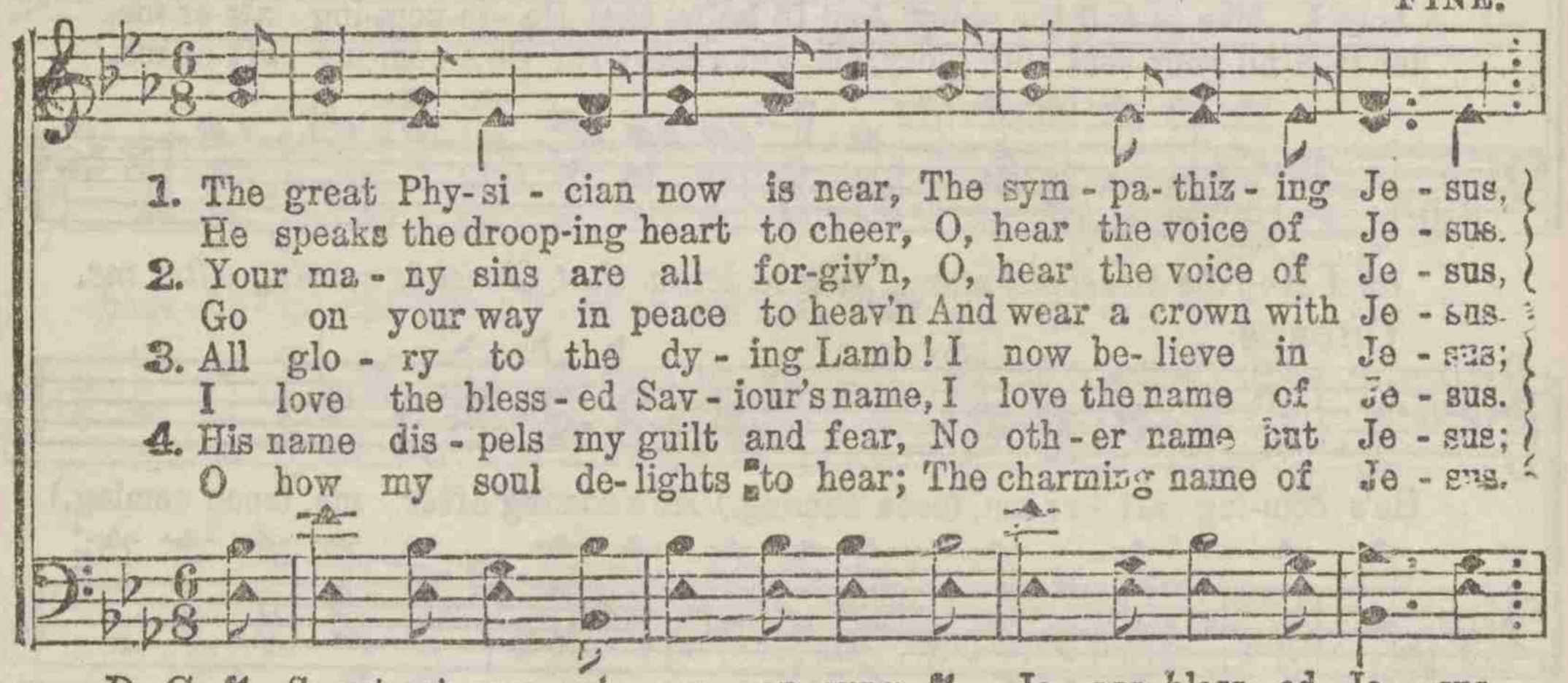
D. C.—And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]
D. C.—I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Him, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]
D. C.—And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet [*Omit. . . .*]



wish-es known; In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
souls to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
take my flight; This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er-last-ing prize;
hour of pray'r.

No. 160. The Great Physician.
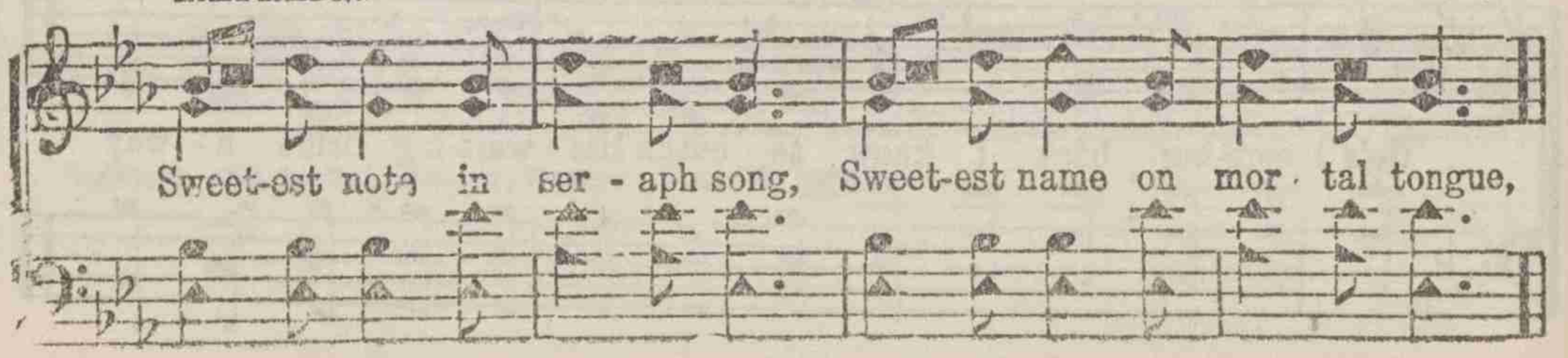
WM. HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.



1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus,
   He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je - sus,
   Go on your way in peace to heav'n And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
   I love the bless-ed Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
   O how my soul de-lights to hear; The charming name of Je - sus.

D. C. Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
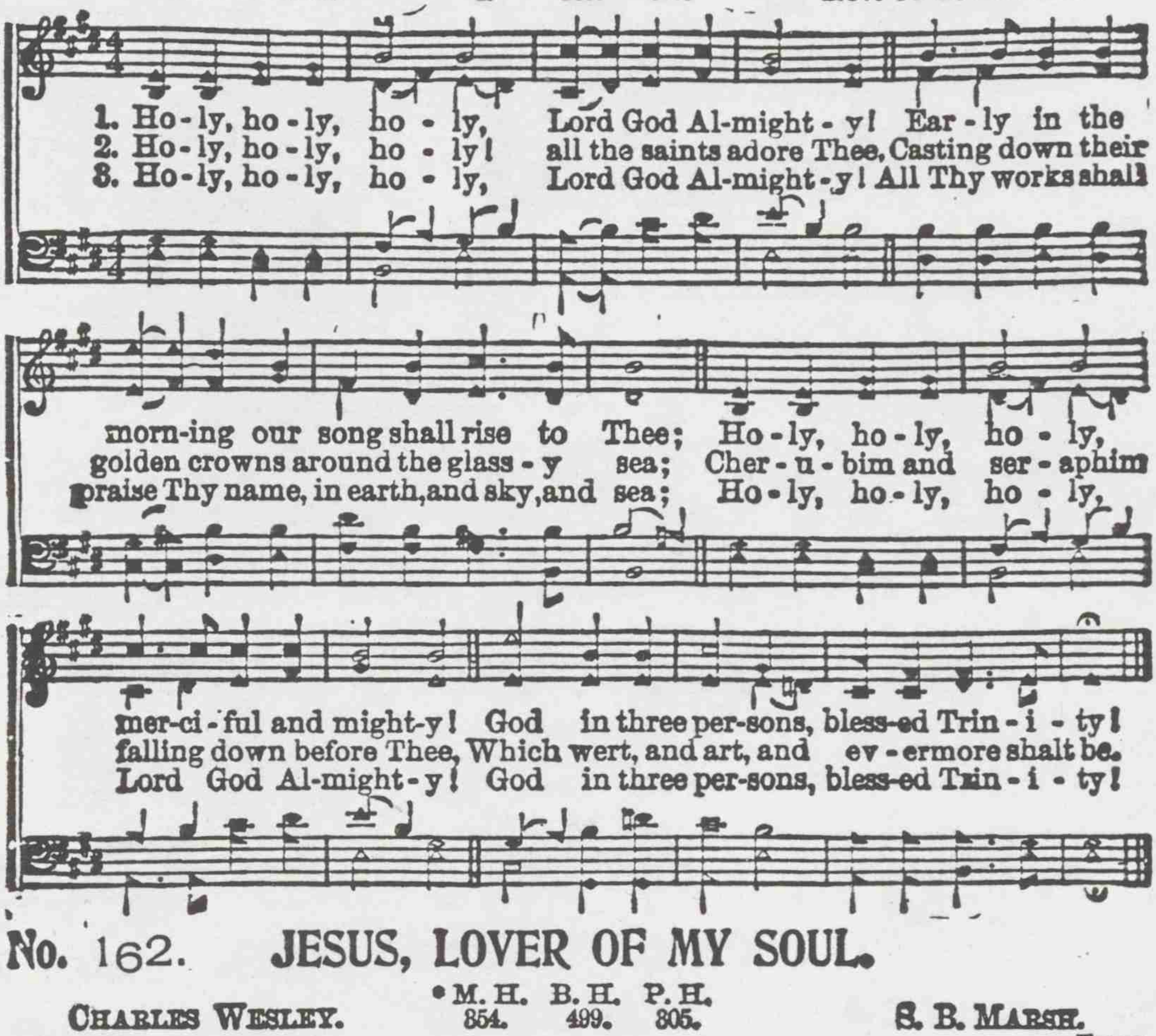
REFRAIN. *D. C.*



Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

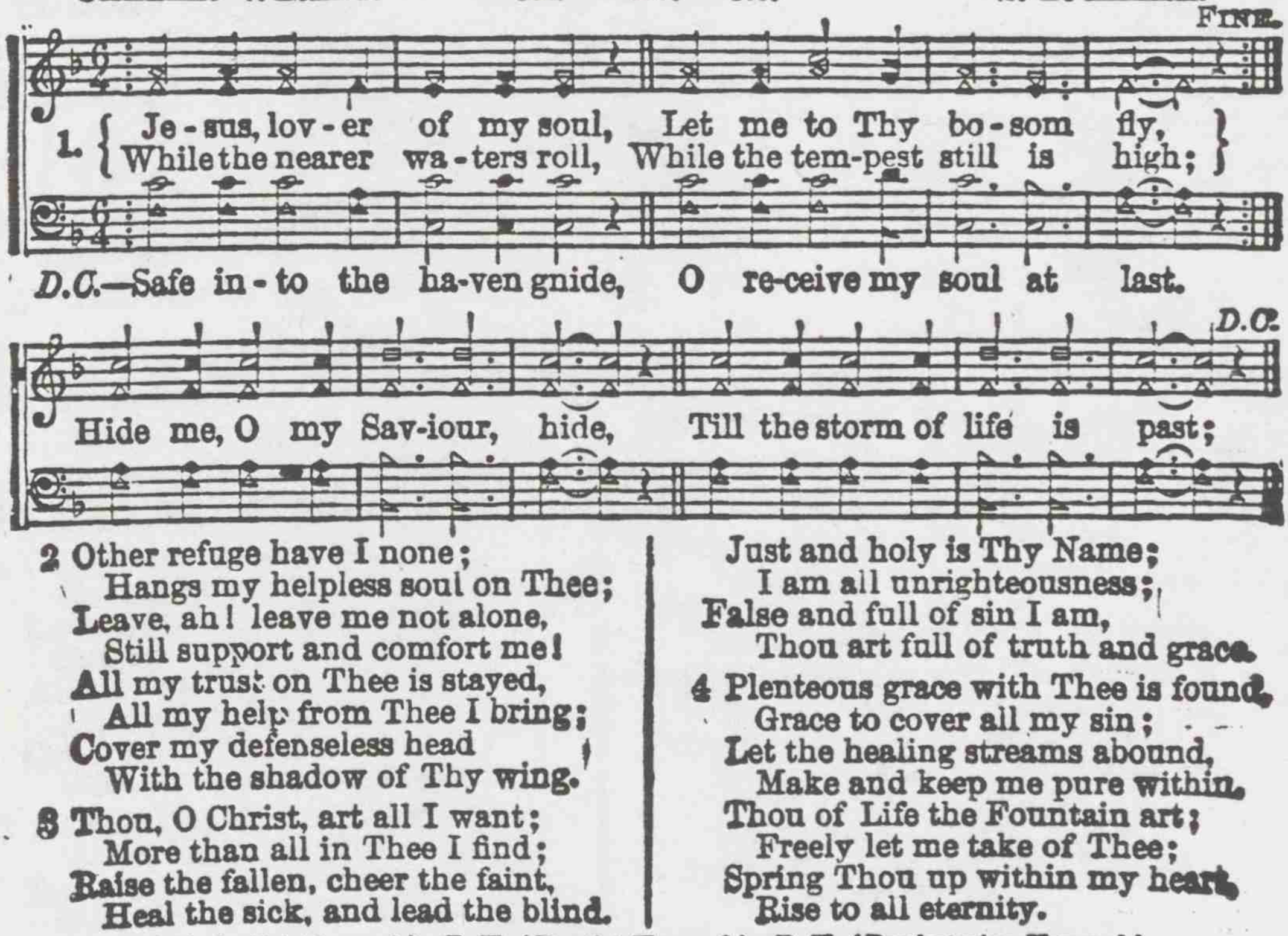
No. 161. HOLY, HOLY.

REGINALD HEBER. • M. H. 4. B. H. 209. P. H. 627. REV. J. B. DYKES.



No. 162. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. • M. H. 854. B. H. 499. P. H. 805. S. B. MARSH.



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

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;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

• M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 163 Lights Along the Shore.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. By per Will M. Ramsey.

1. When we come to cross the chilly stream of death, Ma[illegible] ..... e threat'ning waves.
2. Man-y precious loved ones have crossed o'er that stream, [illegible]d ..... this world farewell,
3. Day by day, we too, approach death's river dark, Soo[illegible] ..... n-ly we may hear,
4. Sin-ner, when you come to cross that turbid stream, Di[illegible] ..... ad-ful will sure-ly be,

tho' round us roar; Looking thro' the mists our fading eyes shall see
'round us the waves may roar;
for - ev - er - more; And from out the ho-ly cit-y gleamed for them
fare-well for - ev - er - more;
the boat-man's oar; But the Pilot will hang out to guide our bark,
splash of the boatman's oar.
the waves' mad roar: Oh! how sad the tho't for you no lights will gleam,
dreadful the waves' mad roar;

D.S.-the waters o'er, (safely the waters o'e,) If in God the soul is anchored, we shall see

FINE.

Beau-ti-ful lights..... a - long the shore.
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lights a - long the shore, the glo - ry shore,

CHORUS. D.S.

Beau-ti-ful lights..... ..... shin-ing so bright,
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lights shin-ing so clear and so bright.
Guiding my bark, (guiding my faltering bark—D.S.

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