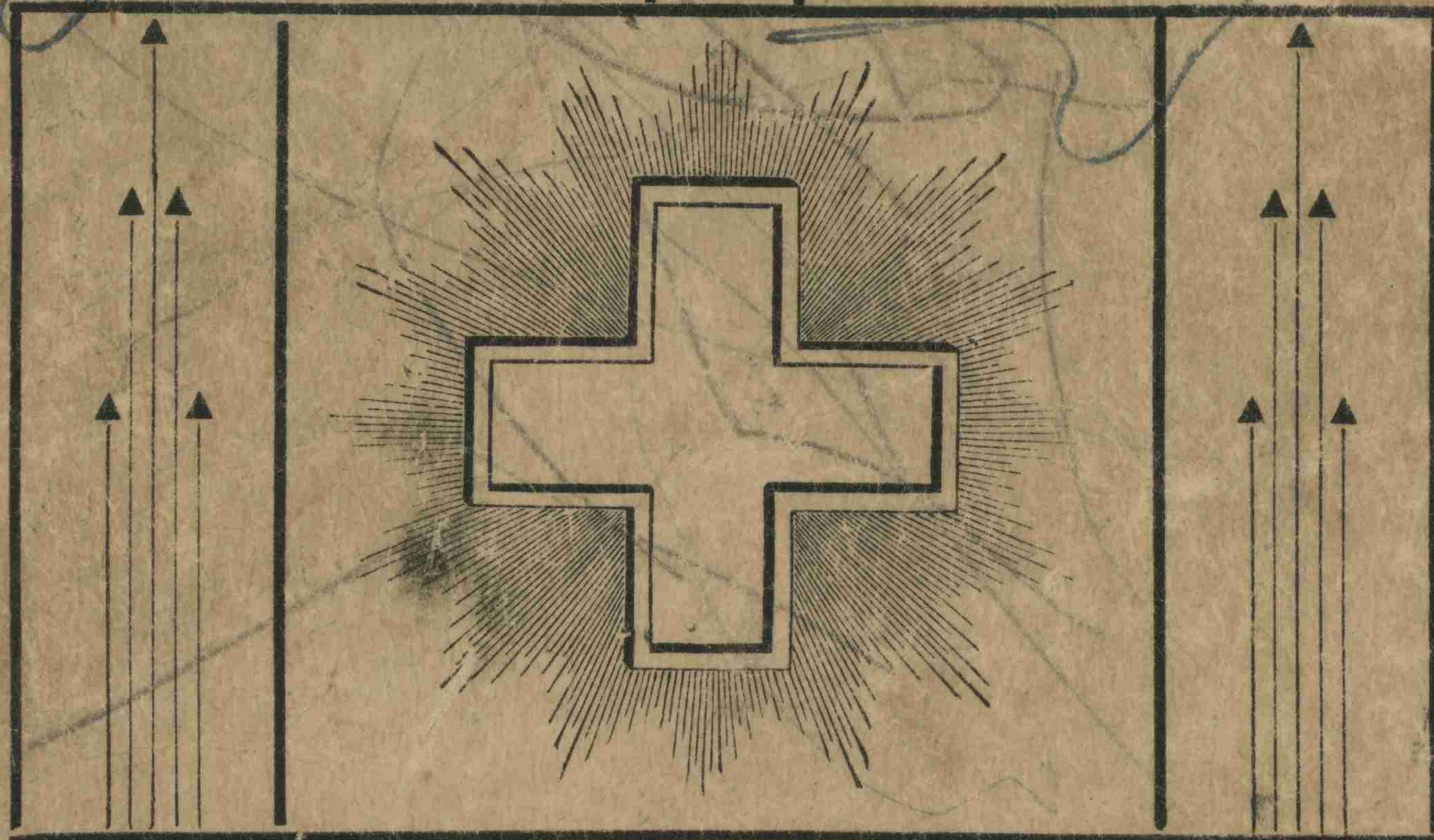




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Southern Baptist Seminary

Waves of Praise

J. C. Horning



J. J. Harrison

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WAVES OF PRAISE

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West Milton Ohio

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PREFACE

WAVES OF PRAISE.

Keep the waves of praise assending,
By our voices to them lending,
'Till they reach the Saviour King,
And to them His blessings bring;
That they here may not delay,
But salvation's news convey,
To the earth's remotest part,
Making glad the sin-sick heart.

Let the waves of praise go flowing,
That the lost may all be knowing,
Of the blessed Saviour's love,
And a happy home above;
Where there's joy beyond compare,
That the faithful all will share,
When the toils of life are done,
And the last great battles won.

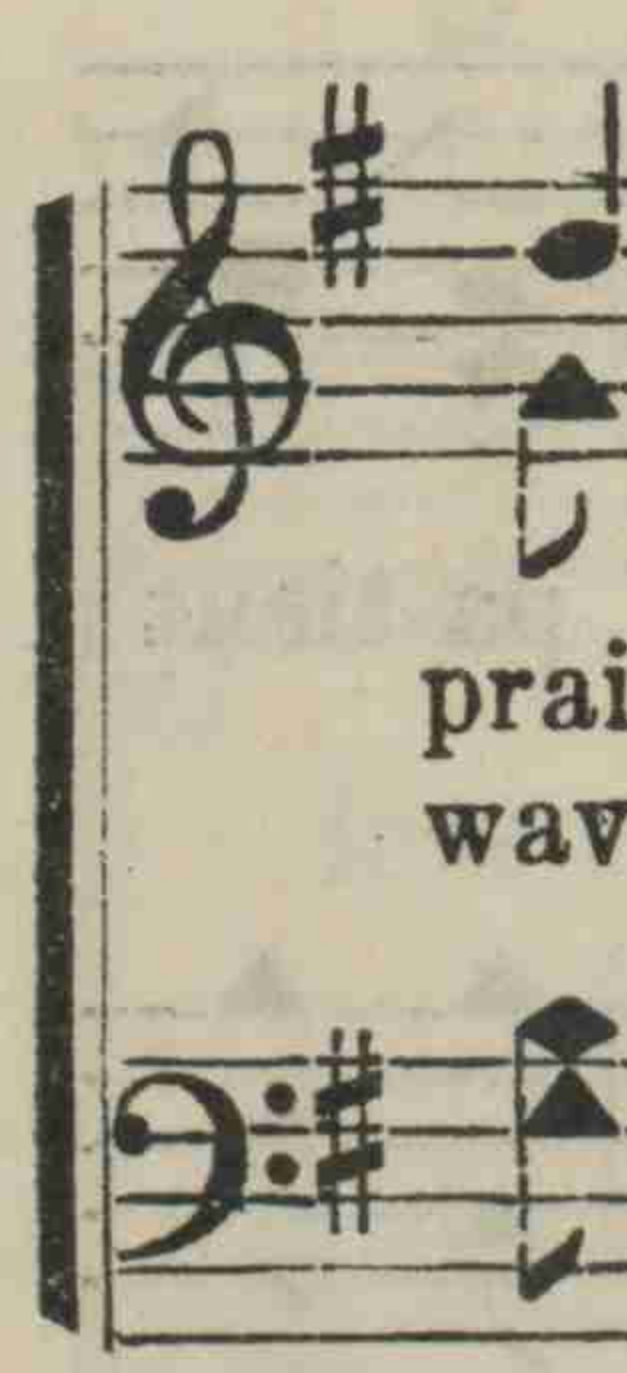
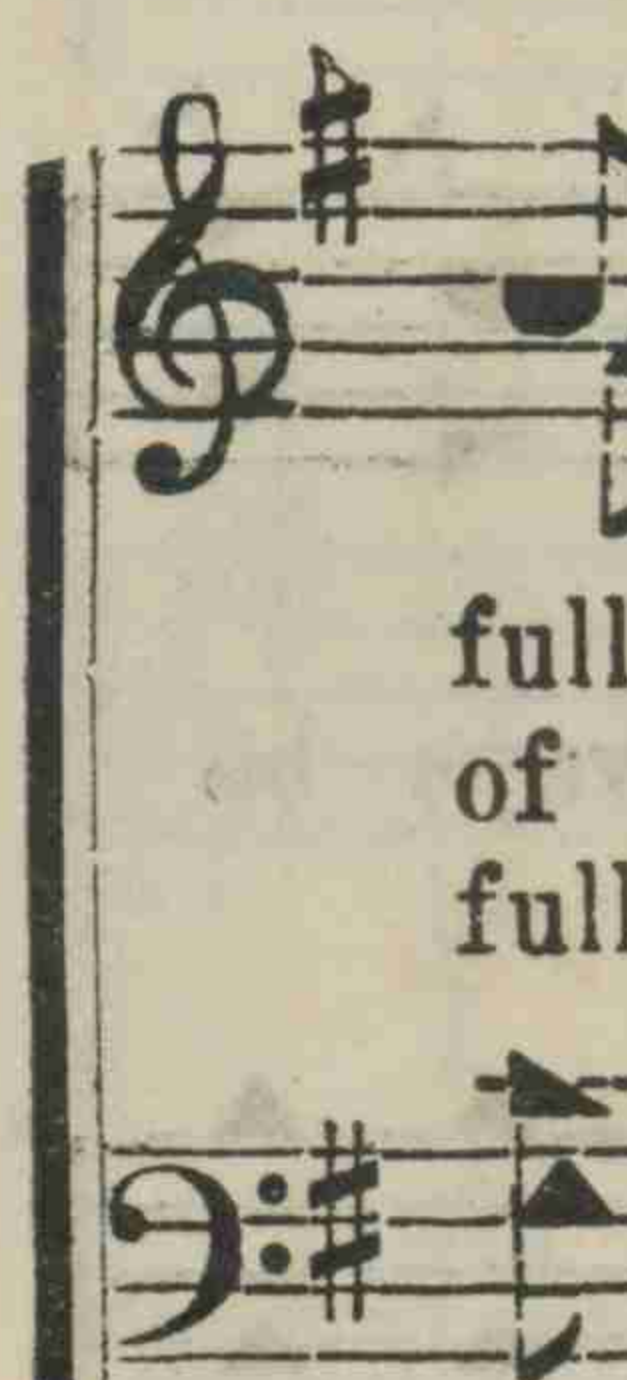
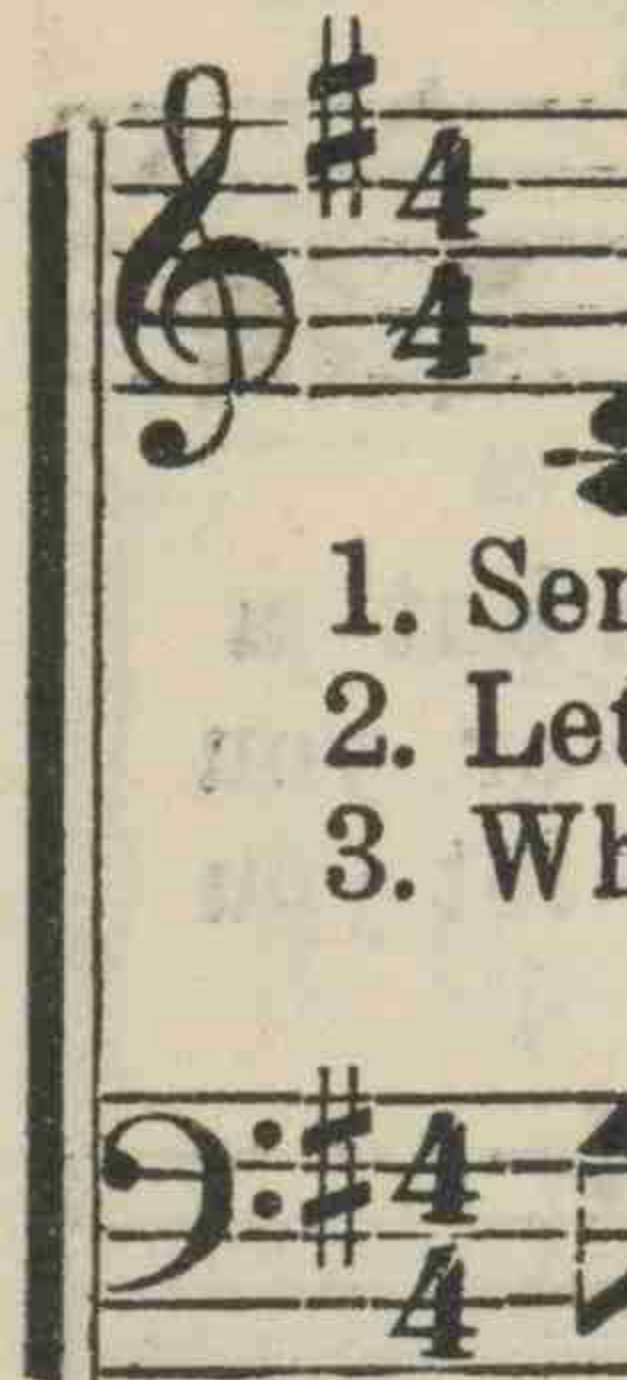
Let the waves of praise go cheering,
Sending news that is endearing,
To the weary and the sad,
Making heavy hearts be glad,
For the waves of praise bring cheer,
Help to banish ev'ry fear,
From the soul that has believed
And full pardon true received.

Let the waves of praise go speeding,
And the hungry souls be feeding,
Telling how that Jesus gave,
His dear life their souls to save,
From the conflict and the strife,
Of a selfish sinful life,
If they will on Him believe,
And forgiveness true receive.

Samuel M. Clark.

No. 1.

Rev. H.



No. 1.

Waves of Praise.

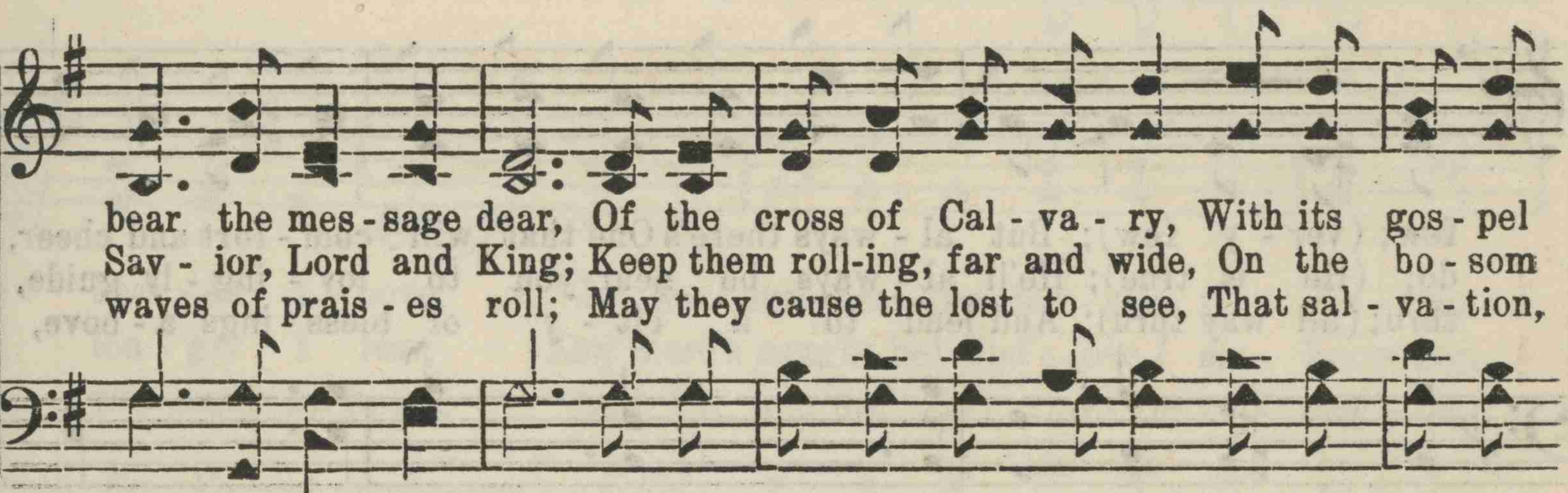
Rev. Holland L. Boyd.

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B. B. Bateman.

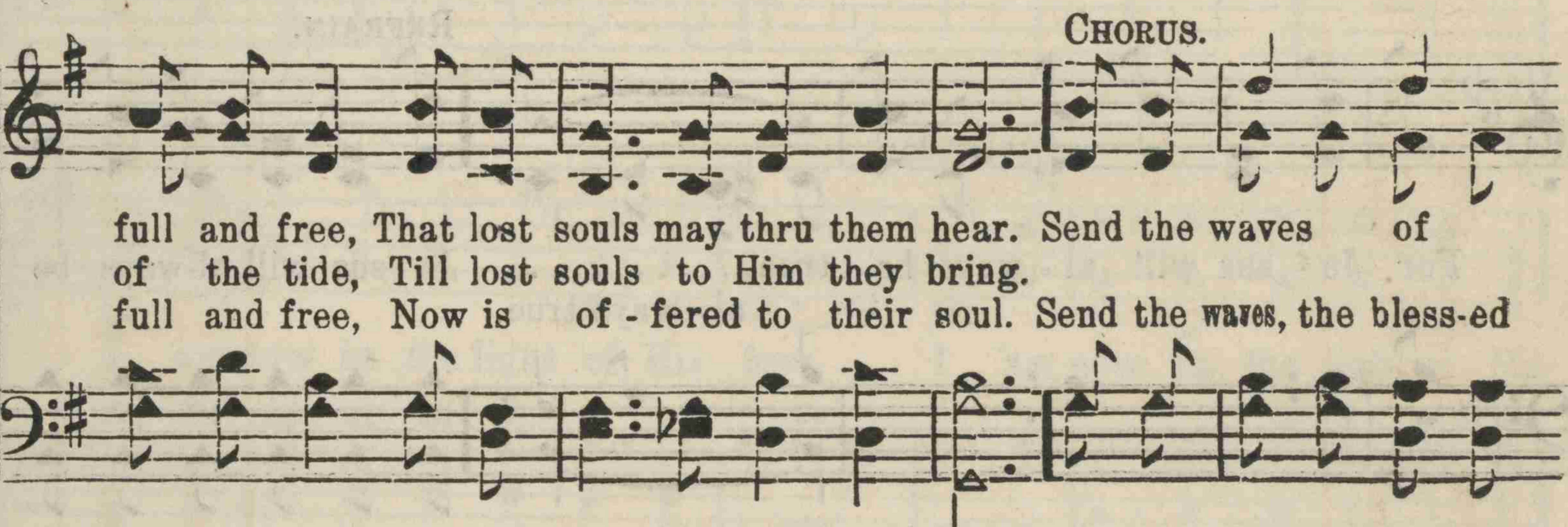


1. Send the waves of praise a - long, On the o - cean's depth of song; Let them
2. Let the waves of prais - es roll From each hap - py heart and soul, To our
3. While we praise our Lord, so dear, May the lost our mes - sage hear, As the



bear the mes - sage dear, Of the cross of Cal - va - ry, With its gos - pel
Sav - ior, Lord and King; Keep them roll - ing, far and wide, On the bo - som
waves of prais - es roll; May they cause the lost to see, That sal - va - tion,

CHORUS.



full and free, That lost souls may thru them hear. Send the waves of
of the tide, Till lost souls to Him they bring.
full and free, Now is of - fered to their soul. Send the waves, the bless - ed



praise a - long, Send them forth with shout and song; With a
waves of praise along, His praise a - long,



mes - sage, full and free, Send the waves of praise a - long.
message, gospel message, full and free, so full and free,

No. 2.

Jesus Will Always be True.

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Rev. H. L. Boyd.

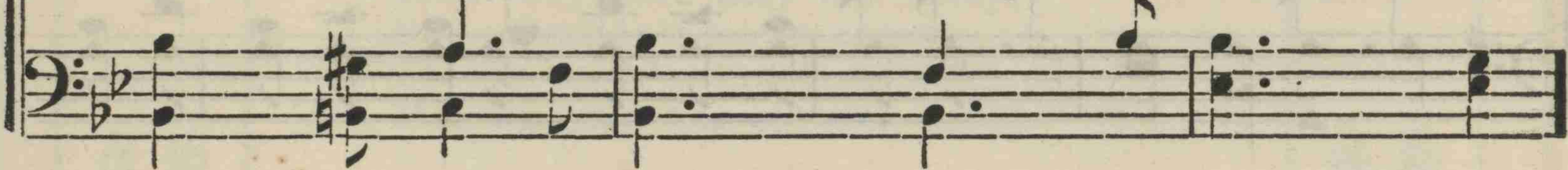
B. N. Hultsman.



1. The world oft is scorn-ful and frowns on us here, And friends seem to be but a
2. Tho' you oft forsake Him and turn from His side, He'll love you what-ev-er you
3. Stay close to the Sav-iour, the Sav-iour of love, And safe-ly He'll pi-lot you



few; (ver - y few); But al - ways there's One that will com - fort and cheer,
do; (He is true); He'll al - ways be near you to lov - ing - ly guide,
thru; (all way thru); And lead to a cit - y of bless - ings a - bove,



REFRAIN.



For Je - sus will al - ways be true..... Je - sus will al-ways be
al - ways true.



true,..... Yes, Je - sus will al-ways be true;..... He's pa-tient
al-ways true, al-ways true;



and kind, you al-ways will find That Je - sus will al-ways be true.....
al-ways true.



No. 3. In the Light of His Love.

Holland L. Boyd.

B. B. Bateman.

Slow.



1. Oh, the light of His love is now shin - ing. On my path - way to
2. On to heav - en with Him I am go - ing, For the tempt - er no
3. Up in heav - en the an - gels are sing - ing, They will glad - ly there



heav - en a - bove; In the dark-ness no lon - ger re - pin - ing,
lon - ger I fear; And there's naught but God's love I am know-ing,
wel-come me home; And I'll join the glad cho - rus now ring - ing,



REFRAIN.



I am now in the light of His love. I am now in the light of His



love,..... And I'm bound for bright mansions a - bove; And to - day I am free
His love,



for my path-way I see, I am now in the light of His love.



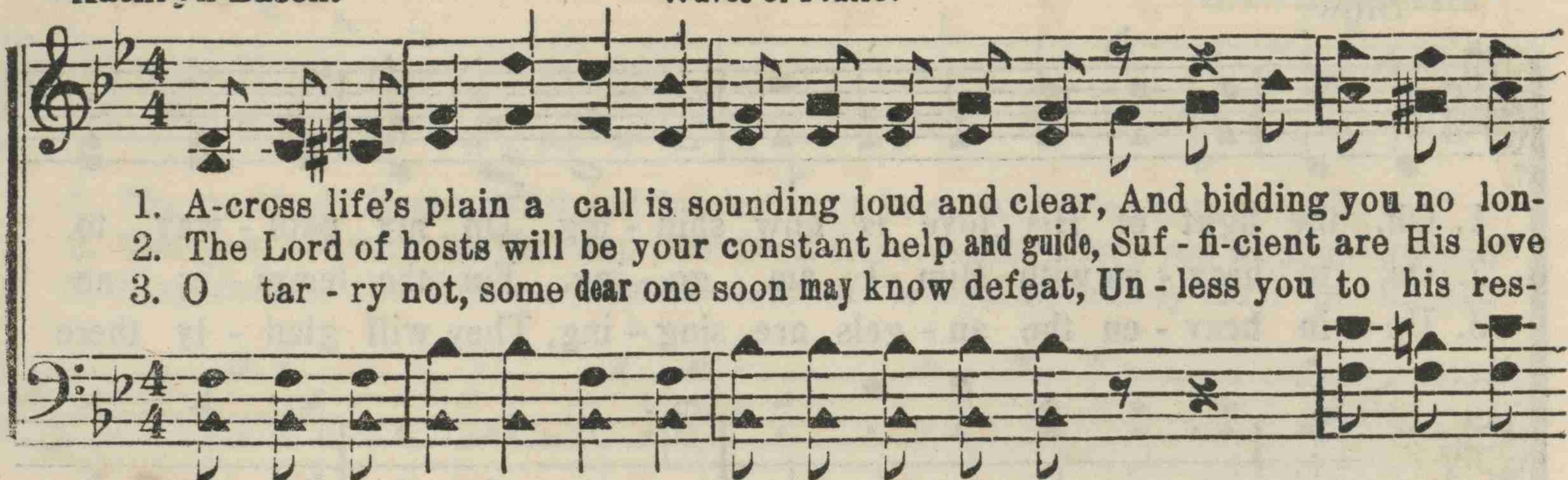
No. 4.

A Work for You.

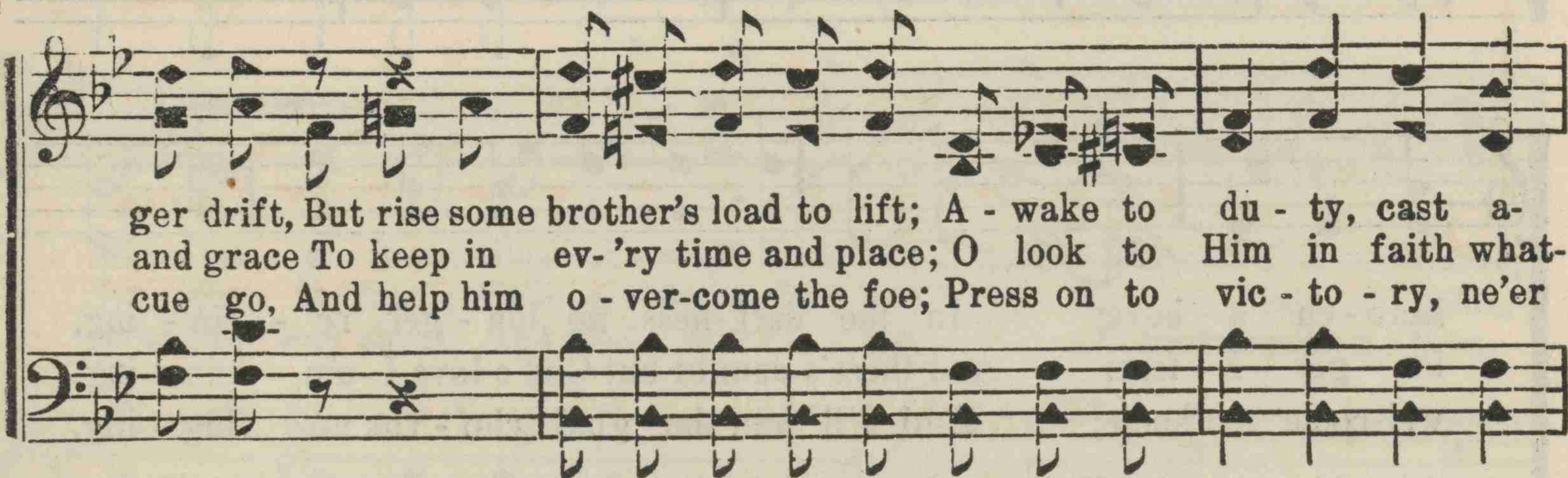
Kathryn Bacon.

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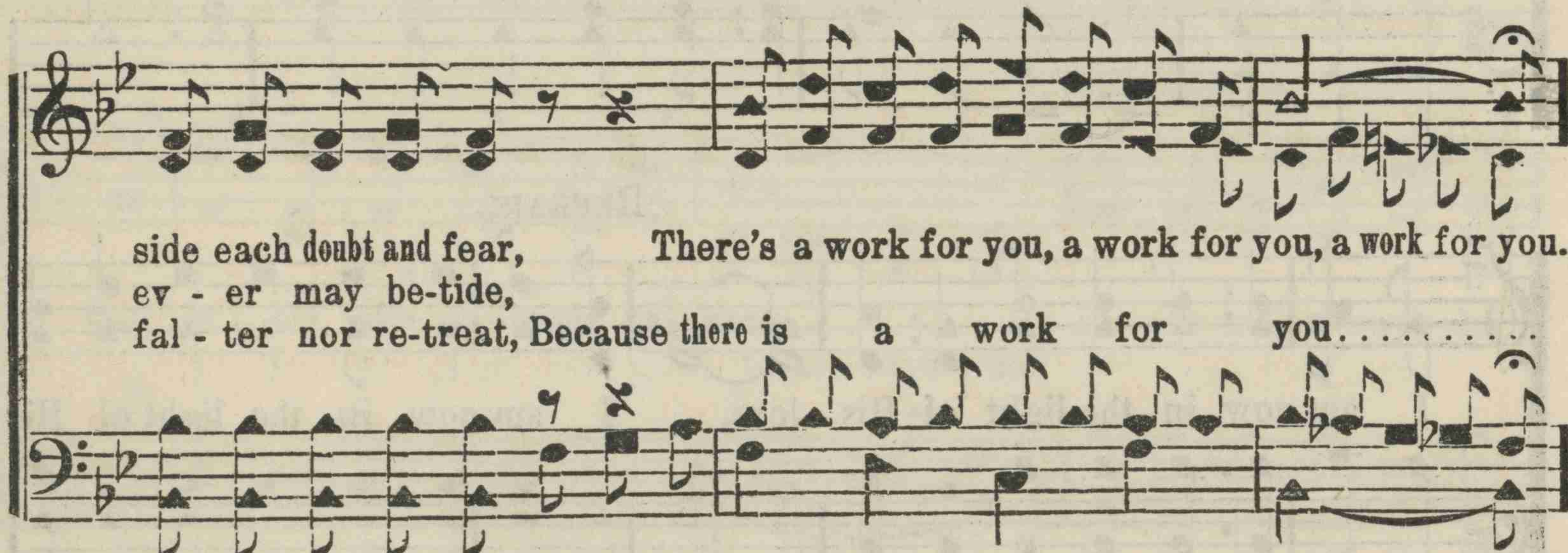
Thos. F. Johnson.



1. A-cross life's plain a call is sounding loud and clear, And bidding you no lon-
2. The Lord of hosts will be your constant help and guide, Suf - fi - cient are His love
3. O tar - ry not, some dear one soon may know defeat, Un - less you to his res-



ger drift, But rise some brother's load to lift; A - wake to du - ty, cast a-
and grace To keep in ev - 'ry time and place; O look to Him in faith what-
cue go, And help him o - ver - come the foe; Press on to vic - to - ry, ne'er

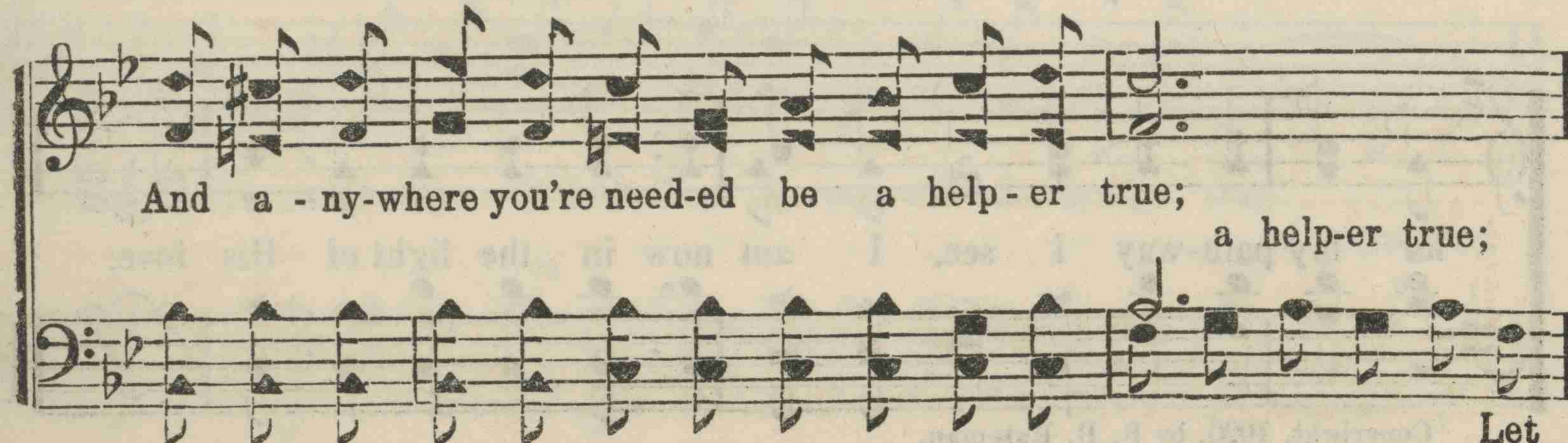


side each doubt and fear, There's a work for you, a work for you, a work for you.
ev - er may be-tide,
fal - ter nor re-treat, Because there is a work for you.....

CHORUS.

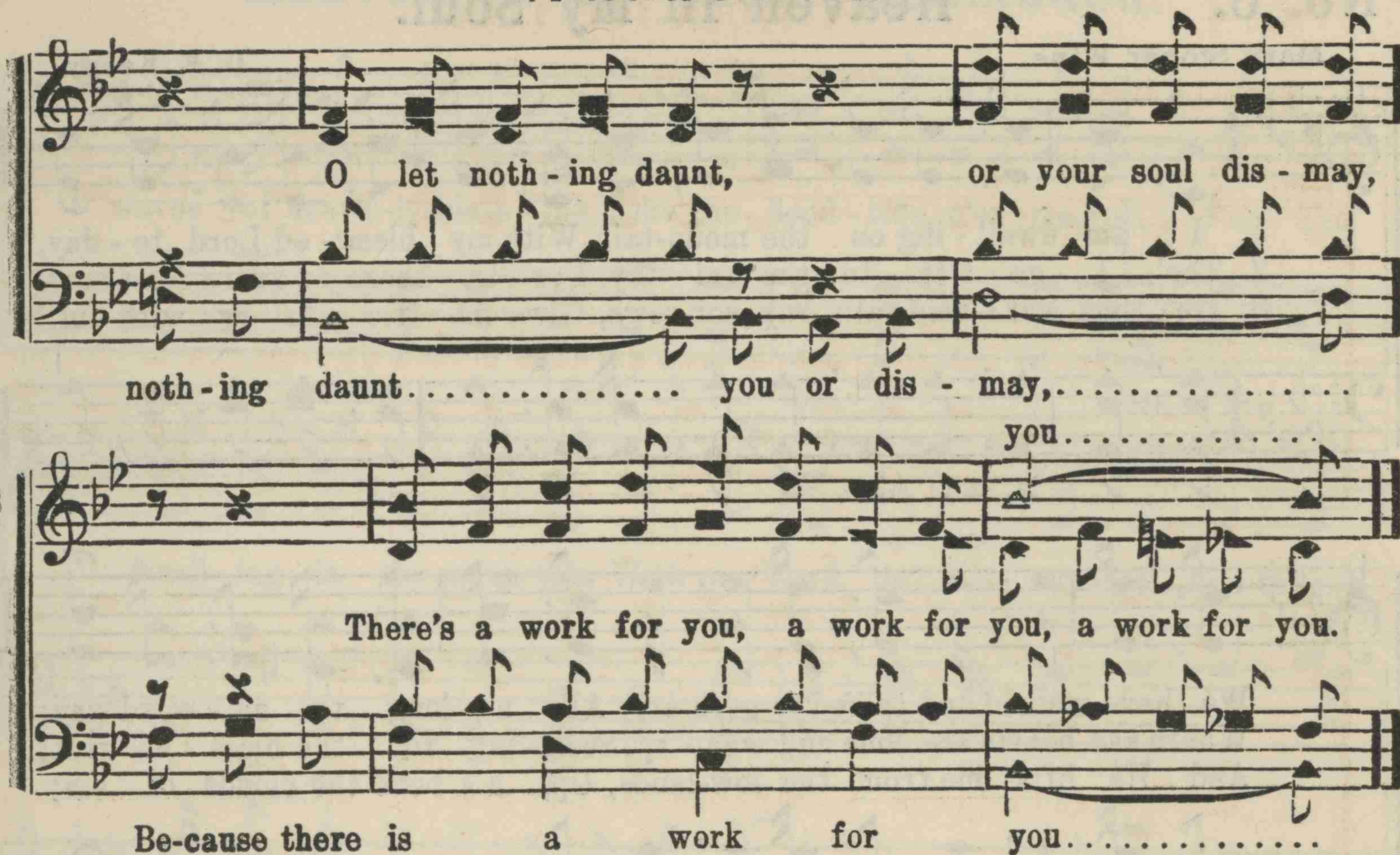


In Je - sus' name,..... a - rise to - day,.....
In His bless - ed name, up, a - rise to - day,



And a - ny - where you're need - ed be a help - er true;
a help - er true;
Let

A Work for You.



O let noth - ing daunt, or your soul dis - may,
noth - ing daunt..... you or dis - may,.....
you.....

There's a work for you, a work for you, a work for you.
Be-cause there is a work for you.....

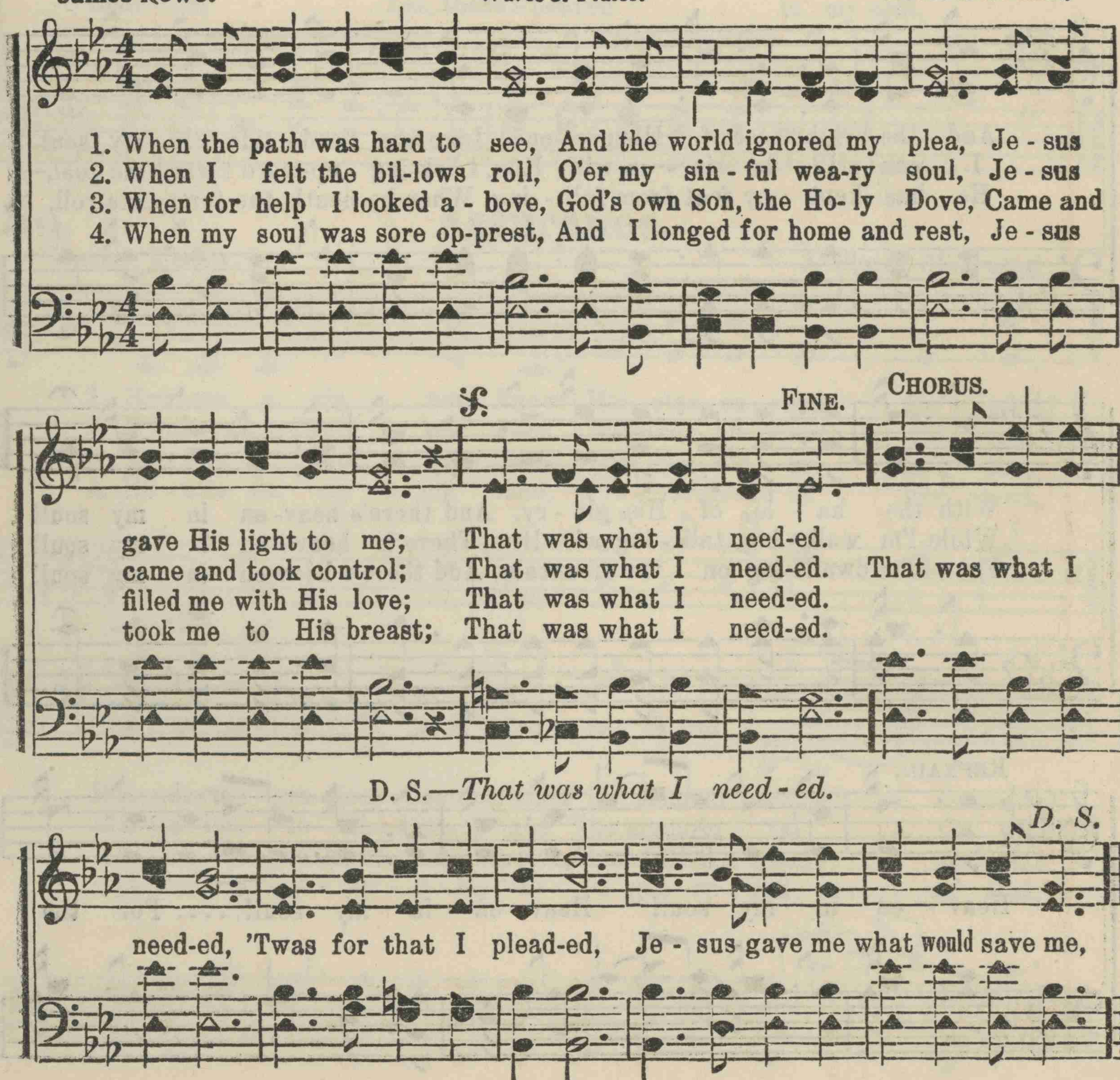
No. 5.

That Was What I Needed.

James Rowe.

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B. B. Bateman.



1. When the path was hard to see, And the world ignored my plea, Je - sus
2. When I felt the bil-lows roll, O'er my sin - ful wea-ry soul, Je - sus
3. When for help I looked a - bove, God's own Son, the Ho-ly Dove, Came and
4. When my soul was sore op-prest, And I longed for home and rest, Je - sus

gave His light to me; That was what I need-ed.
came and took control; That was what I need-ed. That was what I
filled me with His love; That was what I need-ed.
took me to His breast; That was what I need-ed.

D. S.—That was what I need - ed.

need-ed, 'Twas for that I plead-ed, Je - sus gave me what would save me,

No. 6.

Heaven In My Soul.

Mary Stoner Wine.

D. E. Keeny.



1. I am dwell - ing on the moun - tain With my bless - ed Lord to - day,
2. Tho' I go in - to the val - ley, For 'tis there I serve Him best,
3. He has car - ried all my sor - rows, Gives me vic - to - ry with - in,



We have walked and talked to - geth - er, All a - long the up - ward way;
Where sad hearts are lone and wea - ry, Seek - ing for the bless - ed rest;
And He lifts me from the low - lands, Up, a - bove the clouds of sin;



And the bright - ness of His pres - ence, Like the flood - tide fills my soul
I can still be ris - en with Him, Look - ing up - ward t'ward the goal, —
He has kept my feet from fall - ing, When be - neath the temp - ests roll,



With the ha - lo of His glo - ry, And there's heav - en in my soul!
While I'm walk - ing, talk - ing with Him, There is heav - en in my soul!
For I'm dwell - ing on the mountain, And there's heav - en in my soul!



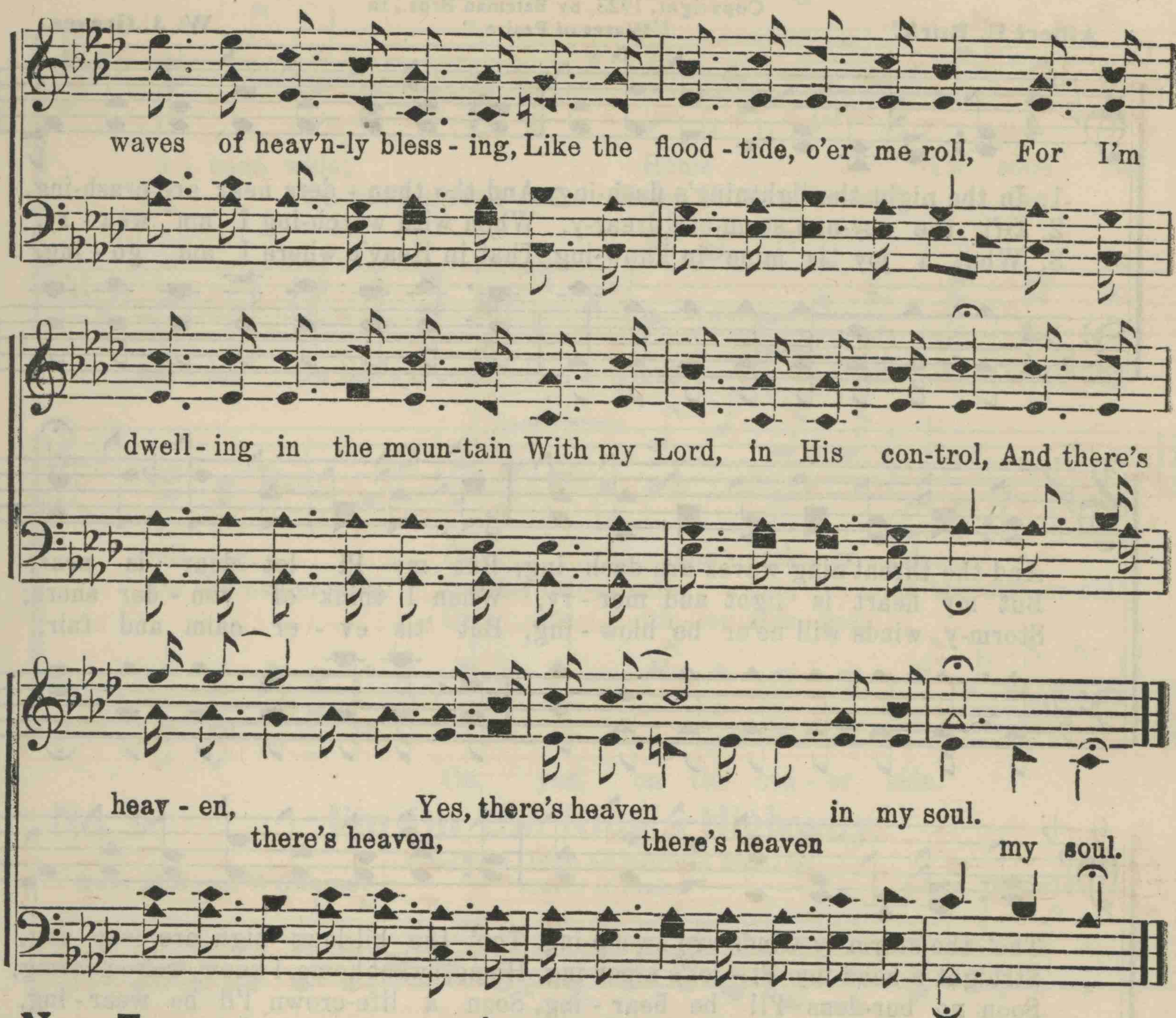
REFRAIN.



Heav - en in my soul! Heav - en in my soul!..... For the



Heaven In My Soul. Concluded.



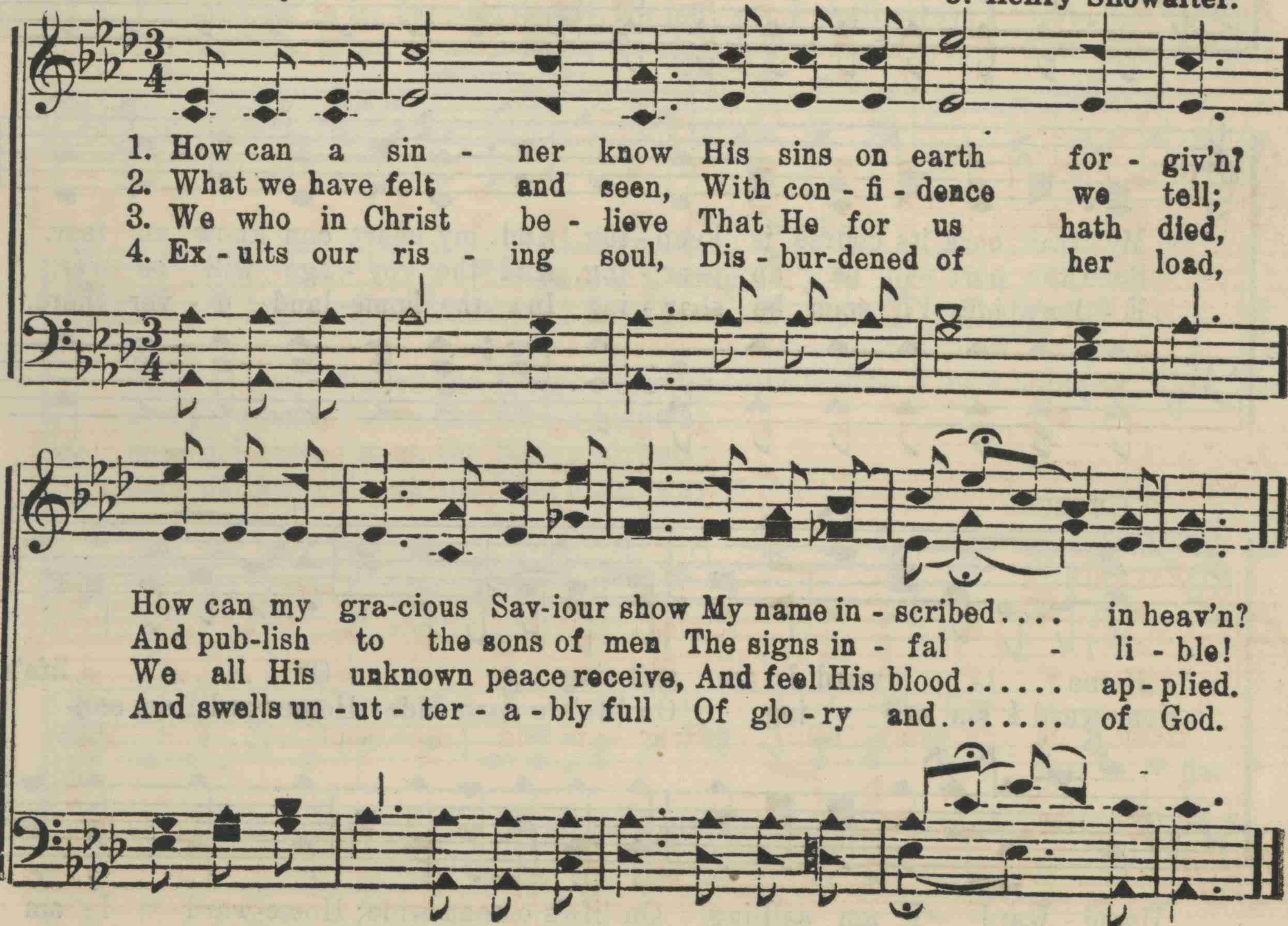
waves of heav'n-ly bless-ing, Like the flood-tide, o'er me roll, For I'm
 dwell-ing in the moun-tain With my Lord, in His con-trol, And there's
 heav-en, Yes, there's heaven in my soul.
 there's heaven, there's heaven my soul.

No. 7.

Assurance.

Charles Wesley.

J. Henry Showalter.



1. How can a sin-ner know His sins on earth for-giv'n?
 2. What we have felt and seen, With con-fi-dence we tell;
 3. We who in Christ be-lieve That He for us hath died,
 4. Ex-ul-ts our ris-ing soul, Dis-bur-den-ed of her load,

How can my gra-cious Sav-iour show My name in-scribed.... in heav'n?
 And pub-lish to the sons of men The signs in-fal-li-ble!
 We all His unknown peace receive, And feel His blood..... ap-plied.
 And swells un-ut-ter-a-bly full Of glo-ry and..... of God.

No. 8.

Homeward I Am Sailing.

Albert E. Burk.

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W. J. Graves.



1. In the night the lightning's flash-ing, And the thun - ders near are crash-ing,
2. Oft the voy-age seem-eth drear-y, When with watch-ing I am wea - ry,
3. What a joy is mine in know-ing That in Heav'n, where I am go - ing,



And the threat'ning waves are dash-ing, But my Pi - lot dear is near;
But my heart is light and mer - ry, When I think of yon - der shore;
Storm-y winds will ne'er be blow-ing, But 'tis ev - er calm and fair;



Tho' the storm - y winds are sweep-ing, Tho' the bil-lows high are leap-ing,
Straight a-head my Pi - lot's steer-ing, Home, sweet home, I know, we're nearing,
Soon no bur-dens I'll be bear-ing, Soon a life-crown I'll be wear-ing,



My frail bark its course is keep-ing, And my heart can know no fear.
Soon the port will be ap - pear - ing, And the voy - age will be o'er.
E - den's joys I'll soon be shar - ing In the home-land o - ver there.



CHORUS.



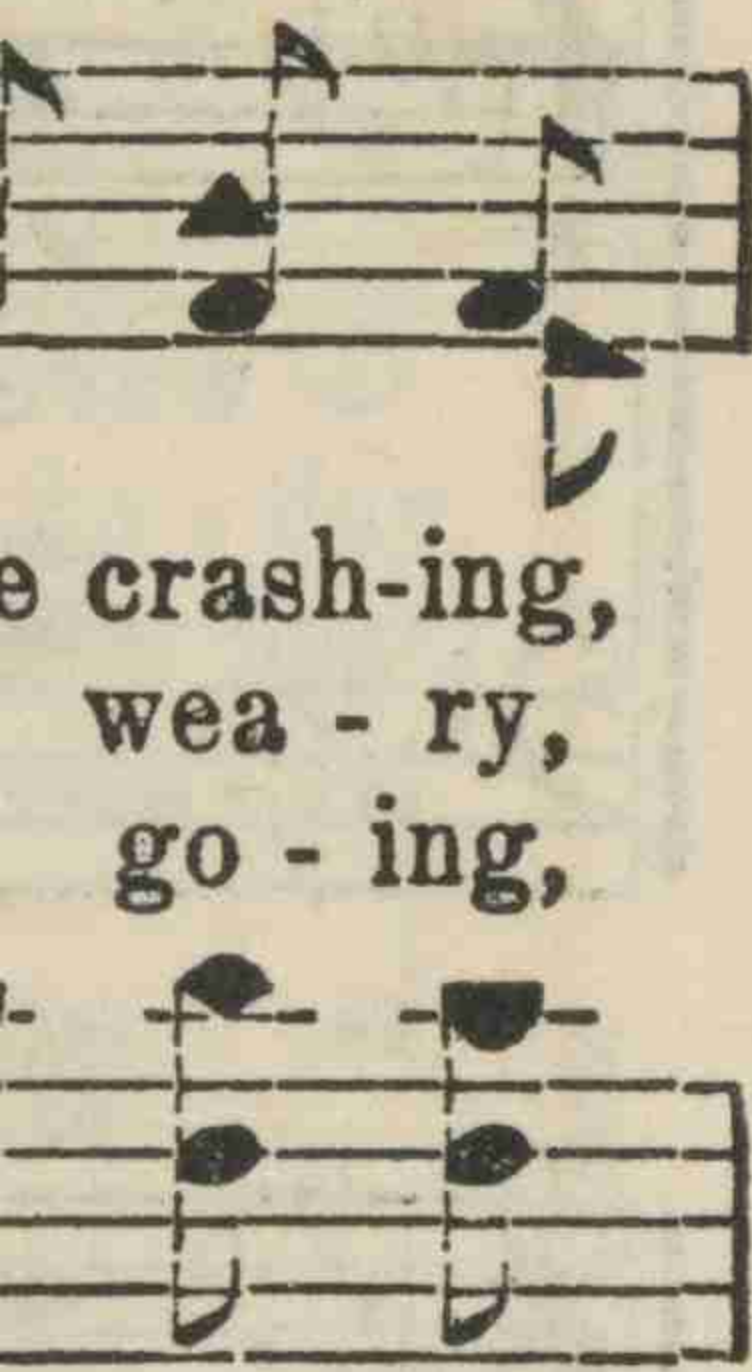
Home - ward I am sail-ing.... On..... life's
Homeward I am sail - ing On life's o-cean wide; Homeward I am sail-



Home - ward I am sail-ing On life's o-cean wide; Home-ward I am

Homeward I Am Sailing.

J. Graves.



e crash-ing,
wea - ry,
go - ing,



is near;
der shore;
and fair;



leap - ing,
're nearing,
wear - ing,



no fear.
be o'er.
ver there.



... life's
am sail-



I am

o - cean wide; Home..... I'll soon be
ing On life's o-cean wide; Home I'll soon be trail - ing

sail - ing On life's o-cean wide; Home I'll soon be trail - ing

trail - ing.... On..... the oth - er side.
On the oth - er side, On the oth - er side, yes, on the oth - er side.
On the oth - er side, yes,

On, yes, on the oth - er side.

No. 9.

I'm On the King's Highway.

Rev. Morgan Williams.

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Chas. O. Baldwin.

1. The Lord from sin has set me free, My night has turned to day; The Glo - ry-Land by
2. Glad tidings ring-ing all a-round, My soul can tru - ly say; I once was lost, but
3. I'm walking in the Way called straight, No lon - ger I shall stray; I love the things I
4. I'm trav'ling to my home a-bove, To sing God's praise for aye; I hate the things I

CHORUS.

faith I see, I'm on the King's highway. I'm on the King's highway, I'm
now I'm found, I'm on the King's highway.
once did hate, I'm on the King's highway.
once did love, I'm on the King's highway. highway,

on the King's highway; 'Tis by His grace I see His face, I'm on the King's highway. (highway.)

No. 10.

0, Be Ready For His Coming.



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E. P. Tullock.



B. B. Bateman.




1. O, what joy a-waits the faithful, In that morn-ing by and by; When the
 2. No one knows the hour or moment, When our Sav-iour shall ap-pear, But ac-
 3. Let us watch for His ap-pear-ing, That His glo - ry we may share, He has


Lord descends from heav'n, We'll go home with Him on high; He is com - ing for His
 cording to the scripture That great day is al-most here; Let our faith in Him grow
 promised all His children, A bright shining crown to wear; In that morning we'll be

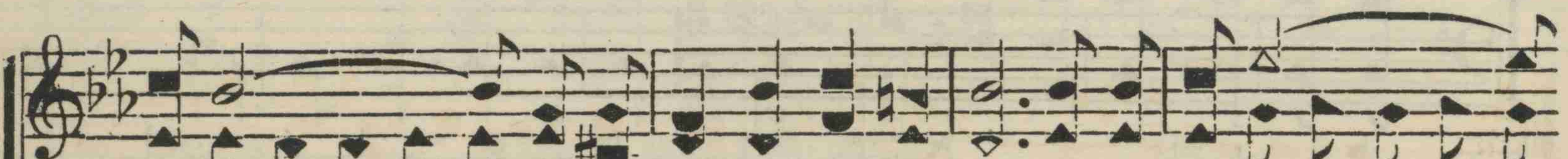
chos - en, He will not His own re - fuse, But will take us home to glo - ry,
 stronger, Till the day He calls us home, Where we'll live with Him for-ev-er,
 hap - py, When we all go marching in, To our bless-ed home in glo - ry,




CHORUS.



O, what bless-ed hap - py news. O, be read - y..... for His
 And from Him we'll nev - er roam.
 There be free from ev - 'ry sin. ev - er read - y,

com-ing, In that morning by and by; O, be read-y,
 for His coming, ev - er read-y,



0, Be Ready For His Coming. Concluded.



to go with Him,..... To that hap-py home be-yond the sky.
to go with Him,

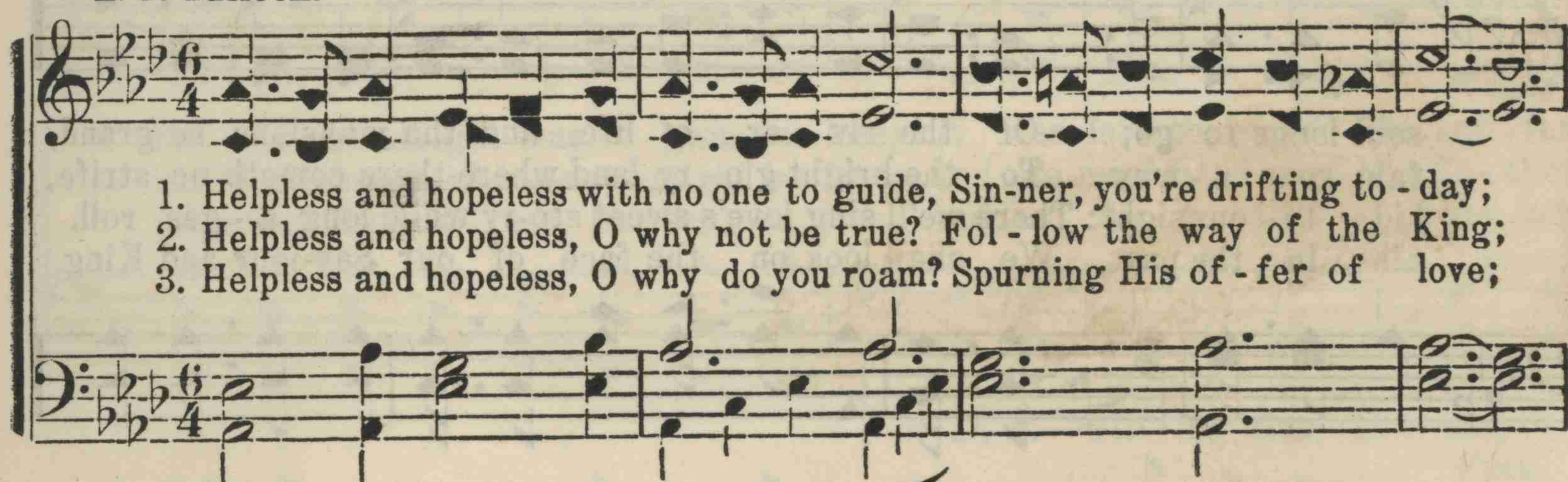
No. 11.

Helpless and Hopeless.

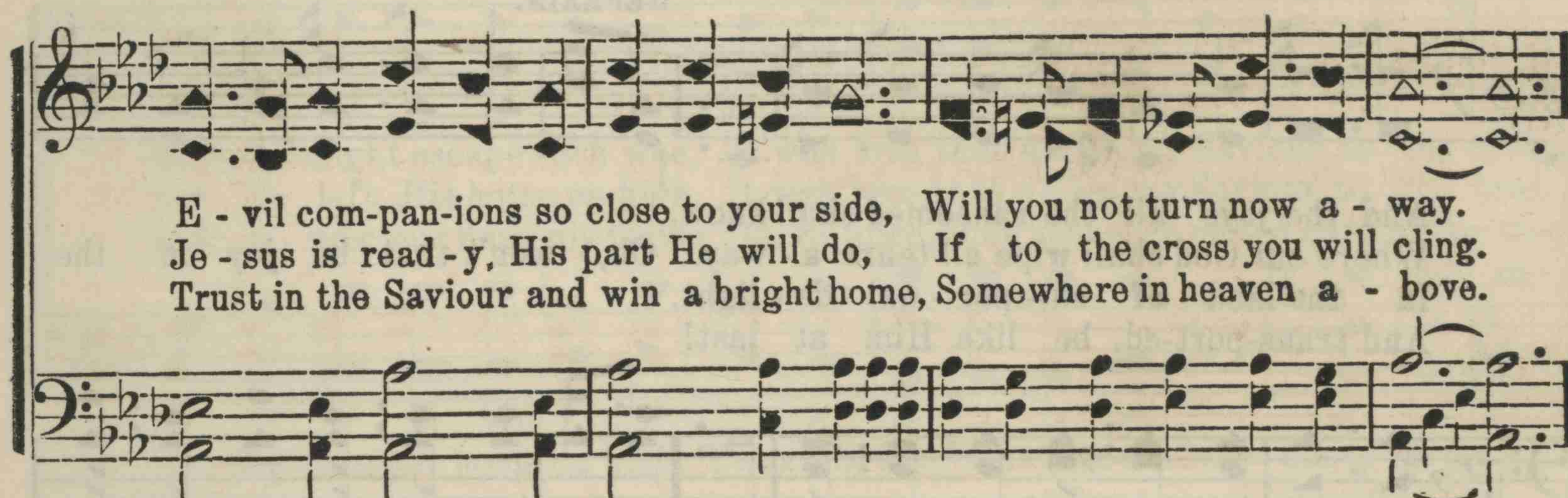
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E. P. Tullock.

E. D. Culpepper.

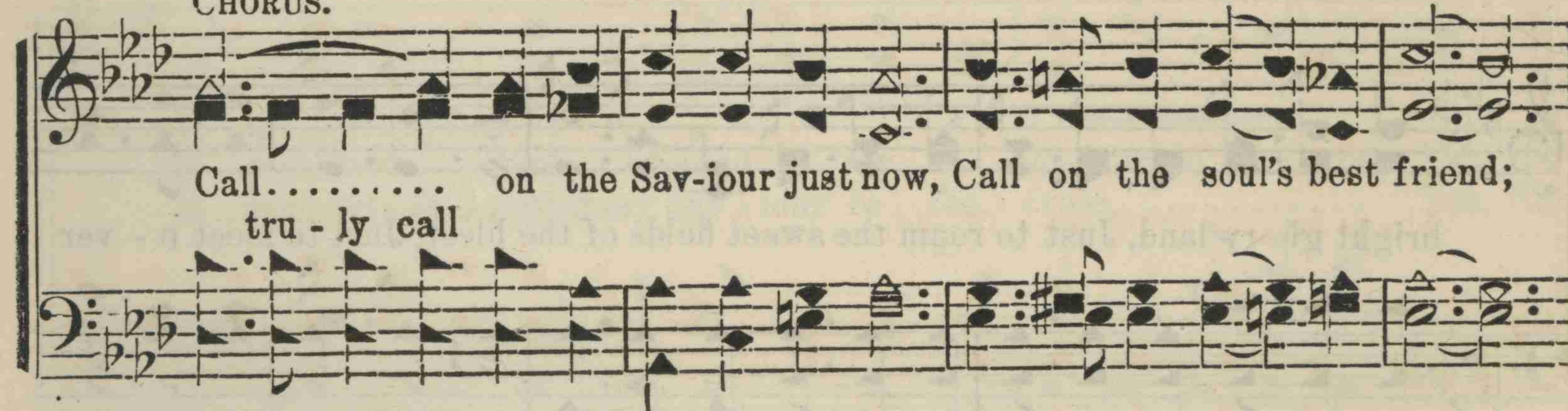


1. Helpless and hopeless with no one to guide, Sin-ner, you're drifting to-day;
2. Helpless and hopeless, O why not be true? Fol-low the way of the King;
3. Helpless and hopeless, O why do you roam? Spurning His of-fer of love;

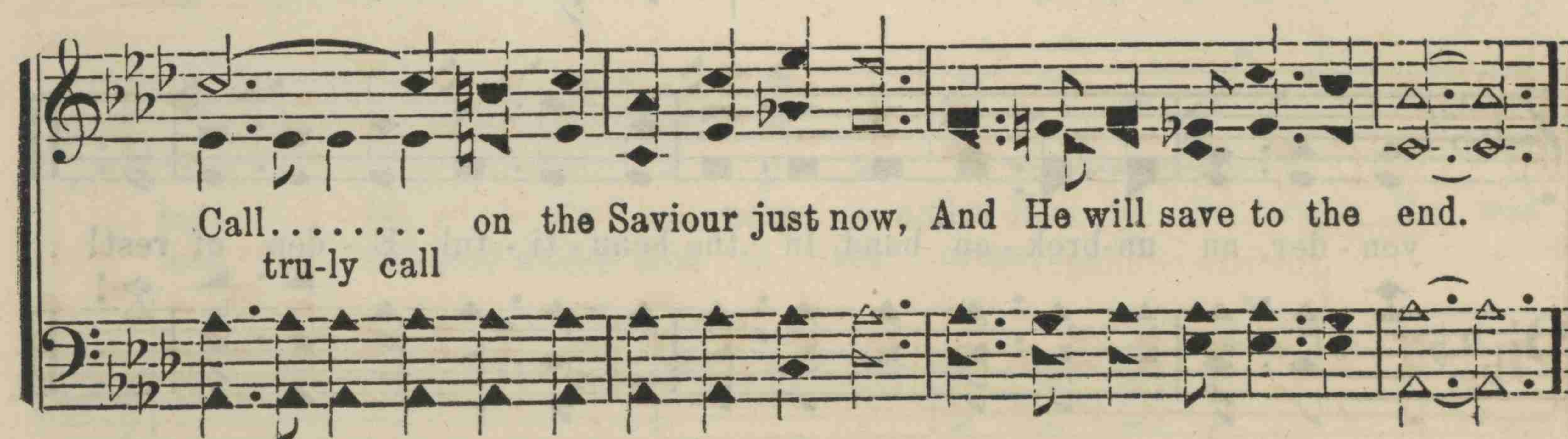


E - vil com-pan-ions so close to your side, Will you not turn now a - way.
Je - sus is read - y, His part He will do, If to the cross you will cling.
Trust in the Saviour and win a bright home, Somewhere in heaven a - bove.

CHORUS.



Call..... on the Sav-iour just now, Call on the soul's best friend;
tru - ly call



Call..... on the Saviour just now, And He will save to the end.
tru-ly call

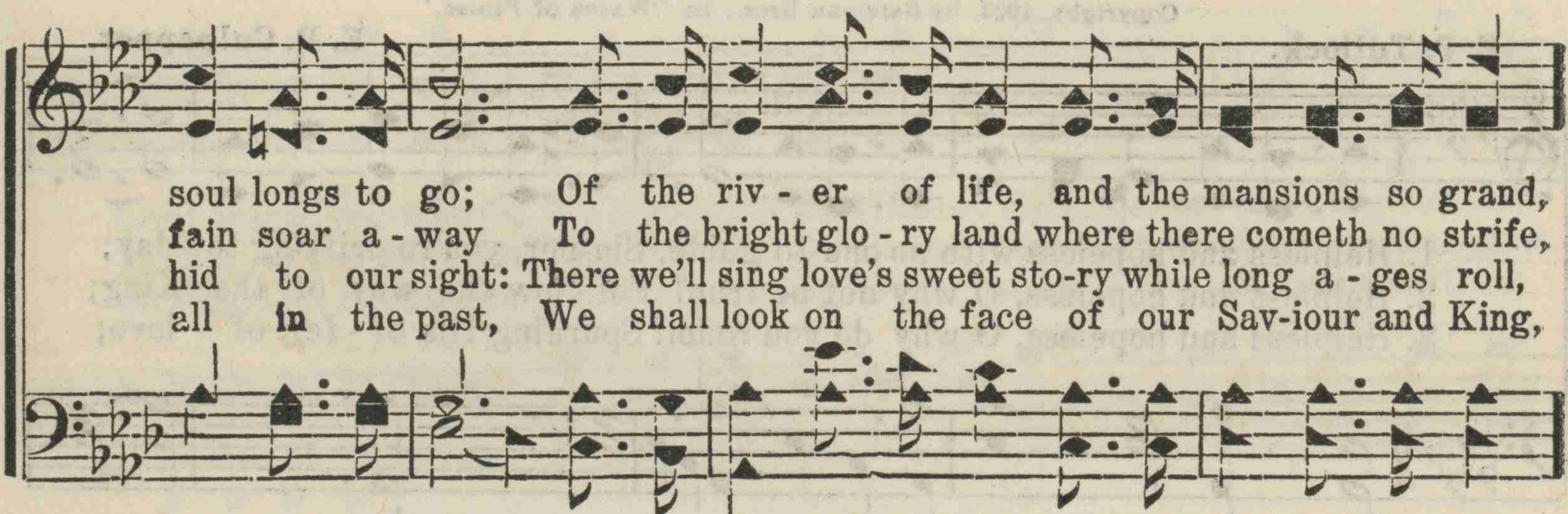
No. 12. The Bright Glory Land.

Edyth Hillery Hay.

J. Henry Showalter.



1. I am think-ing to-night of the bright glo-ry land, Of the place where my
 2. Here we're worn and distressed with the tri-als of life, And our spir-its would
 3. We shall meet o - ver there in the home of the soul, In that cit - y long
 4. Oh, how hap - py the thought, oh, the joy it doth bring, That when sorrows are



soul longs to go; Of the riv - er of life, and the mansions so grand,
 fain soar a - way To the bright glo - ry land where there cometh no strife,
 hid to our sight: There we'll sing love's sweet sto-ry while long a - ges roll,
 all in the past, We shall look on the face of our Sav-iour and King,

REFRAIN.



And the joys all the ransomed shall know.
 Where our God shall wipe all tears a - way. Oh, won't that be joy in the
 In the land of su - per - nal de - light.
 And trans-port-ed, be like Him at last!



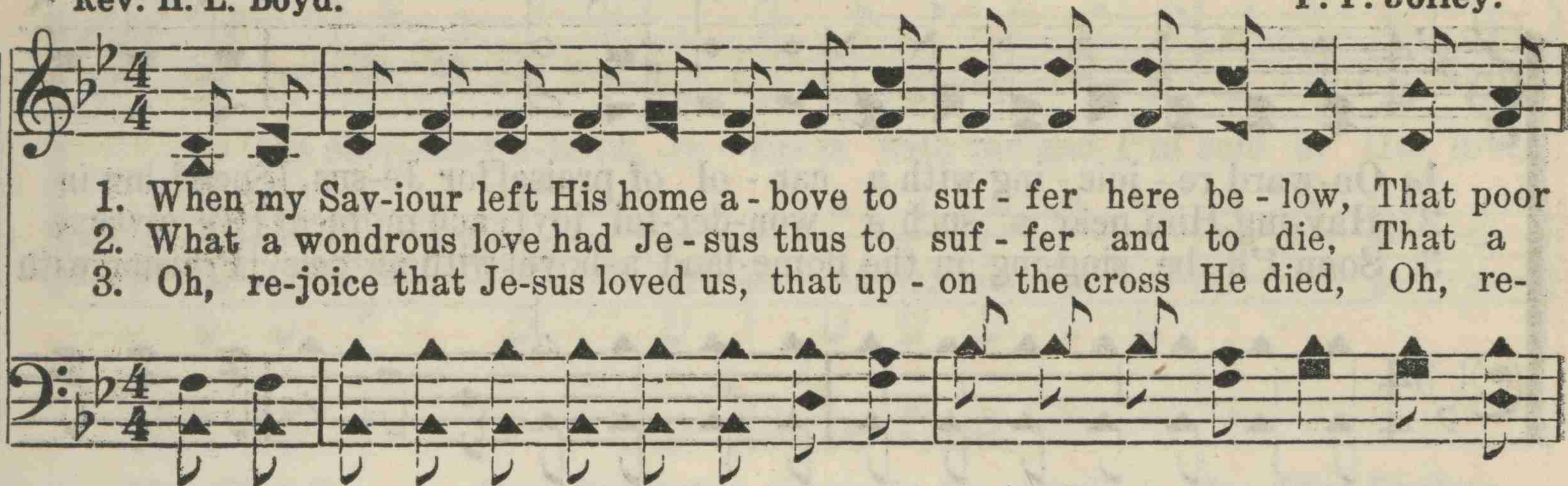
bright glo-ry land, Just to roam the sweet fields of the blest; Just to meet o - ver



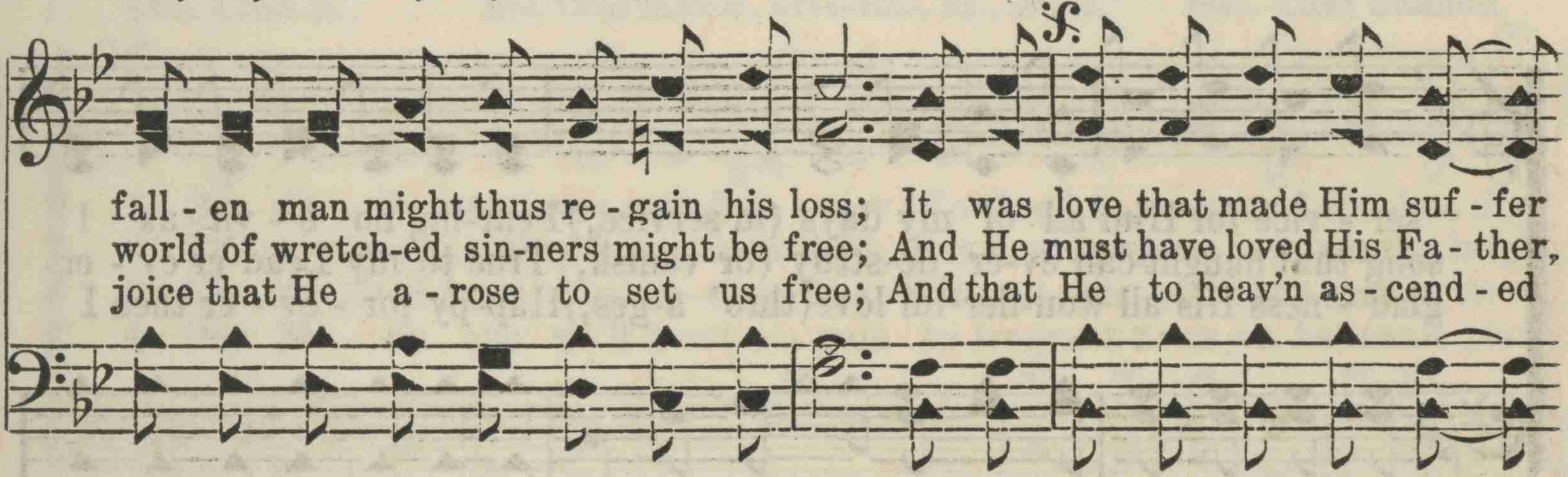
yon - der, an un-brok - en band, In the beau - ti - ful E - den of rest!

No. 13. Love Nailed Him to the Cross.

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Rev. H. L. Boyd. F. F. Jolley.



1. When my Sav-iour left His home a - bove to suf - fer here be - low, That poor
2. What a wondrous love had Je - sus thus to suf - fer and to die, That a
3. Oh, re-joice that Je-sus loved us, that up - on the cross He died, Oh, re-



fall - en man might thus re - gain his loss; It was love that made Him suf - fer
world of wretch-ed sin-ners might be free; And He must have loved His Fa - ther,
joyce that He a - rose to set us free; And that He to heav'n as - cend - ed

D. S.—will - ing thus to die,
FINE.



that we might escape such woe, It was love that nailed my Saviour to the cross.
yet He left His home on high, It was love that nailed my Saviour to the tree.
and is now our heav'nly Guide, Oh, re-joyce, that love once nailed Him to the tree.

To pre-prepare our home on high, 'Twas His wondrous love that nailed Him to the cross.

REFRAIN.



It was love that nailed my Sav-iour to the cross, Yes, His
It was love that nailed my Sav - iour to the cross, Yes, His



love for sin - ners nailed Him to the cross; He was
love for sin-ners nailed Him to the cross;.....

No. 14.

Jesus is With Me.

J. M. Henson.

B. B. Bateman and O. L. Francis, owners.

O. L. Francis.



1. On-ward re - joic - ing with a car - ol of praise [for Je - sus,] Spend - ing in
2. Hav - ing Him near is such a won - der - ful joy [each moment] He gives a
3. Soon I'll be sing - ing in the home - land a - bove [with an - gels.] Praising with



ser - vice for Him all of my days (in service,) Fear - ing no e - vil as I
song that naught can ev - er de - stroy (or vanish,) True to my Lead - er ev - er
glad - ness His all won - der - ful love (thro' a - ges,) Hap - py for - ev - er then I



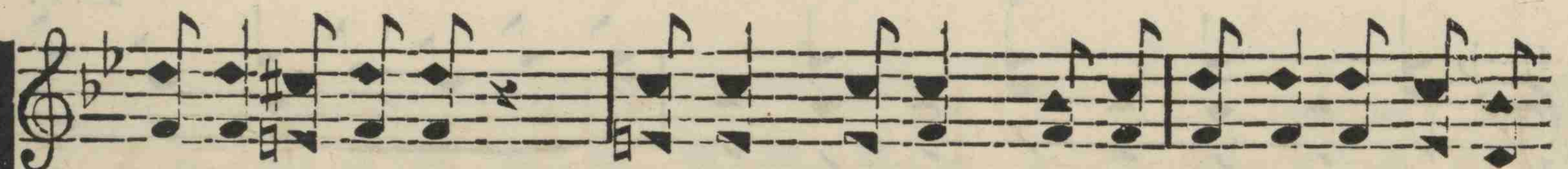
trav - el a - long (to glo - ry,) Je - sus is with me and my heart has a song.
more I shall be (for - ev - er,) Je - sus is with me and the home - path I see.
know I shall be (in glo - ry,) Sing - ing up yon - der in the home of the free.



REFRAIN.



Je - sus is with me shield - ing my soul,
dai - ly shield - ing well my soul from dan - ger,



Keep - ing me dai - ly hap - py and whole, As I jour - ney to glo - ry,
tru - ly hap - py, O, so hap - py,



Jesus is With Me.

to the song-land a-bove, Je - sus is with me and I'm safe in His love,

No. 15.

Our Little One.

Mrs. Clint S.

Mrs. Clint Shelton, Greenville, Ky., owner.

Mrs. Clint Shelton.

1. Our lit - tle one was called a - way To dwell in realms of end-less day;
2. The precious one filled home with light, But now has gone to mansions bright;
3. The cherished form, the pre-cious feet, With an-gels, walk the golden street;
4. Our lit - tle one we'll meet a - gain In fragrant fields, on heaven's plane;

We must sub - mit to God's dear will, But ba - by lives in mem'ry still.
The lit - tle heart, so pure and sweet, In life's bright morn has ceased to beat.
So frail the bud, it could not stand The chil - ly winds of earth-ly land.
And ba-by's smile we know we'll see, And with the Lord shall ev - er be.

REFRAIN.

In fan - cy we so of - ten hear That gen - tle voice in ac - cents clear;

'Tis call - ing us to heaven's shore, Where sad fare-well's will come no more.

No. 16.

Christ Is All I Need.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman, Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

E. D. C.

E. D. Culpepper, owner.

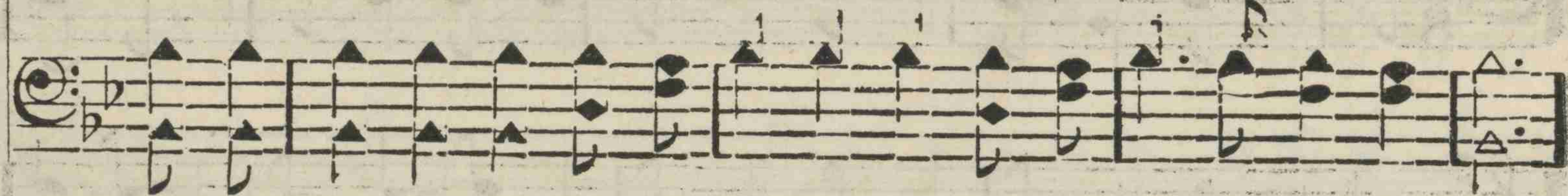
E. D. Culpepper.



1. Christ is all I need, He my soul doth feed, Shields me from the foes of earth;
2. In this world of sin, He a-bides with-in And the on - ly one who guides;
3. He will lead me safe, to that happy place Where no sin doth ere abound;



He's my all in all, saved me from the fall, There's no mind can grasp His worth.
Cares for me each day, all a - long my way, In His love my soul doth hide.
Praise to Him I give, and for Him I'll live, He's a friend that's real I've found.



REFRAIN.



Christ is all I need, He's a friend in-deed, On the tree, He made me free,



and up - on Him I de - pend; He my need sup - plies, noth - ing



good de - nies, By His love from a - bove, Keeps me to the end.



No. 17.

Take It In Prayer.

James Wells.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

J. A. Atkins.



1. When the way is wea-ry you must oft-en tread, When the day is drear-y,
2. Tho' you're filled with sorrow all the world seems wrong, And a drear to-mor-row
3. Je-sus knows your troubles, knows your ev-'ry woe, Tho' they are but bub-bles



when all hope has fled; Take it to the Mas-ter, ev-'ry bit of care,
finds your troubles strong, There is one who sees us knows your deep despair,
or to mountains grow; Leave them to His keep-ing, He your woes will share,



CHORUS.

All will flee the fast-er for a bit of pray'r.
'Tis the low-ly Je-sus, go to Him in pray'r. Just a talk with Je-sus, just a
Stop your useless weeping, try a lit-tle pray'r.



lit-tle pray'r, From all trouble frees us, frees us from all care; All your cares and



wor-ries, all your dark despair, Quickly from you hur-ries with a lit-tle pray'r.

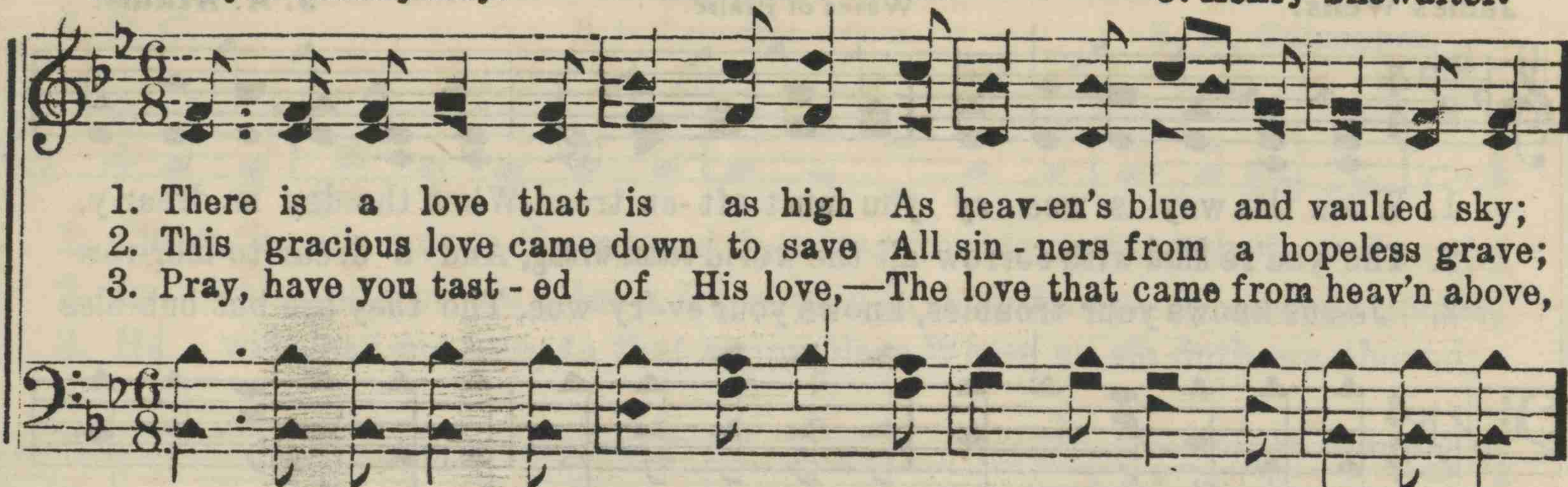


No. 18. Tell of His Love Today.

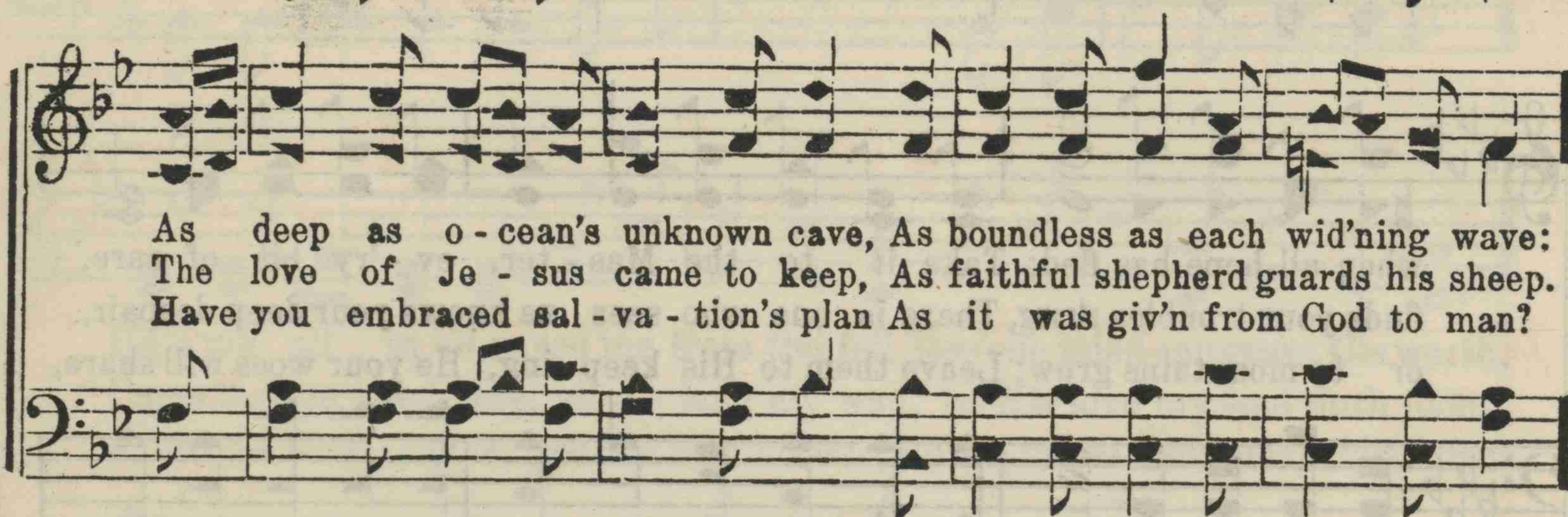
Mrs. Edyth Hillery Hay.

Written Feb. 22, 1922.

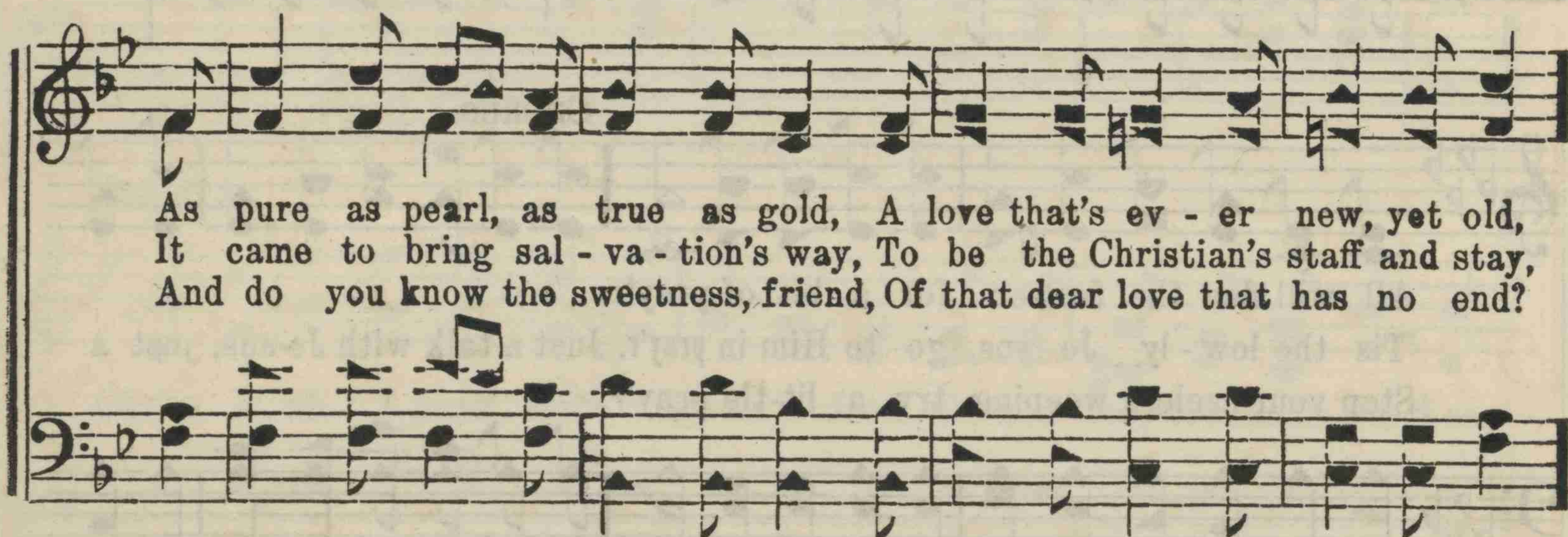
J. Henry Showalter.



1. There is a love that is as high As heav-en's blue and vaulted sky;
2. This gracious love came down to save All sin - ners from a hopeless grave;
3. Pray, have you tast - ed of His love,—The love that came from heav'n above,



As deep as o - cean's unknown cave, As boundless as each wid'ning wave:
The love of Je - sus came to keep, As faithful shepherd guards his sheep.
Have you embraced sal - va - tion's plan As it was giv'n from God to man?



As pure as pearl, as true as gold, A love that's ev - er new, yet old,
It came to bring sal - va - tion's way, To be the Christian's staff and stay,
And do you know the sweetness, friend, Of that dear love that has no end?

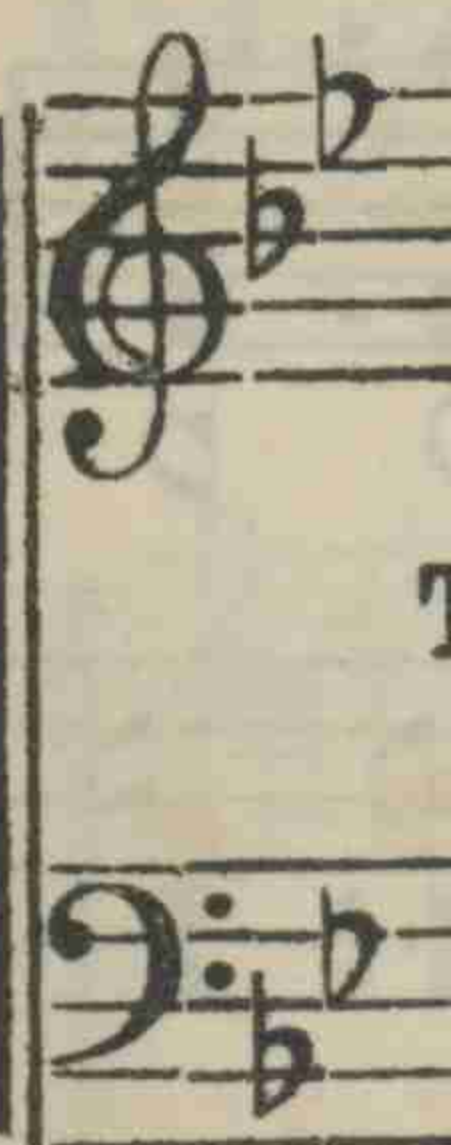
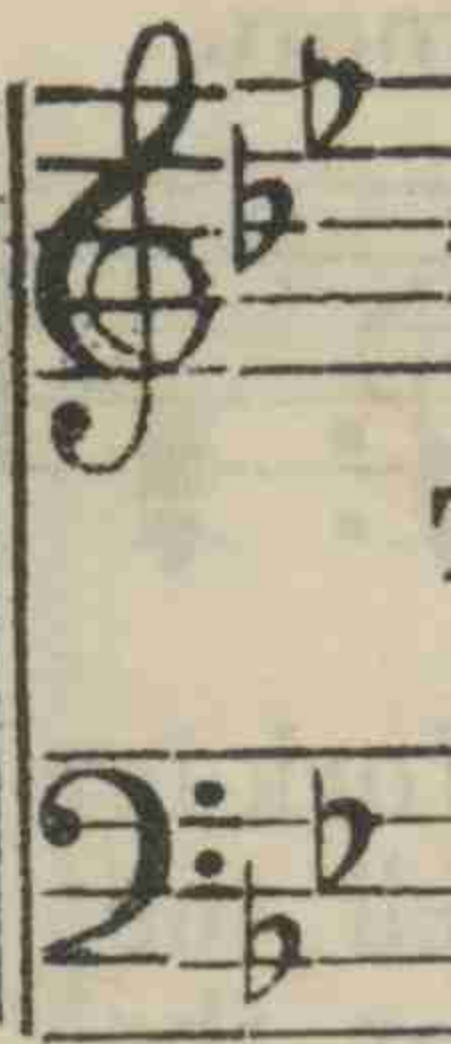


As cen - tu - ries far backward rolled—Oh, tell of His love to-day. (to-day).
Yea, all his debt of sin to pay—Oh, tell of His love to-day. (to-day).
That God His on-ly Son should send?—Oh, tell of His love to-day. (to-day).

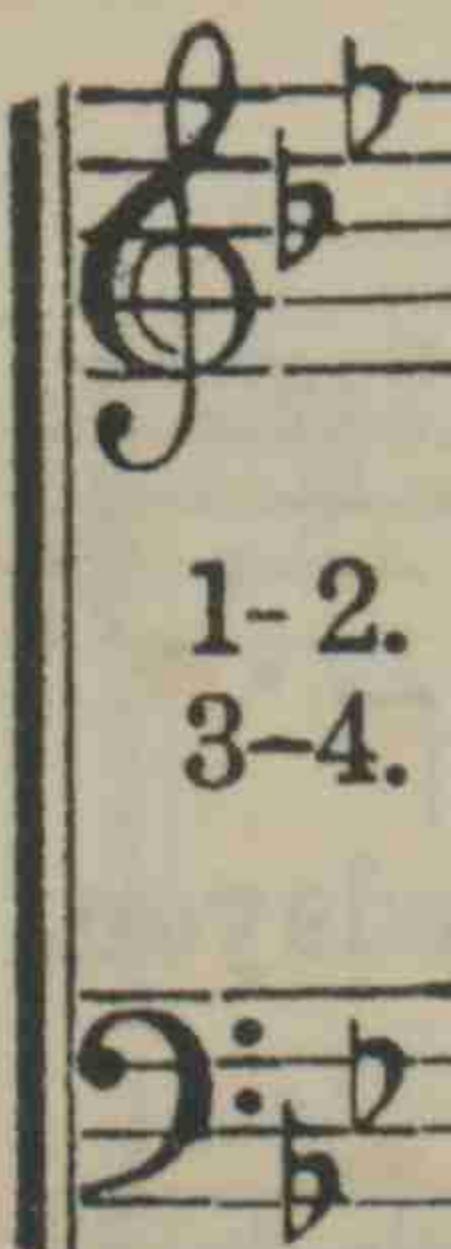
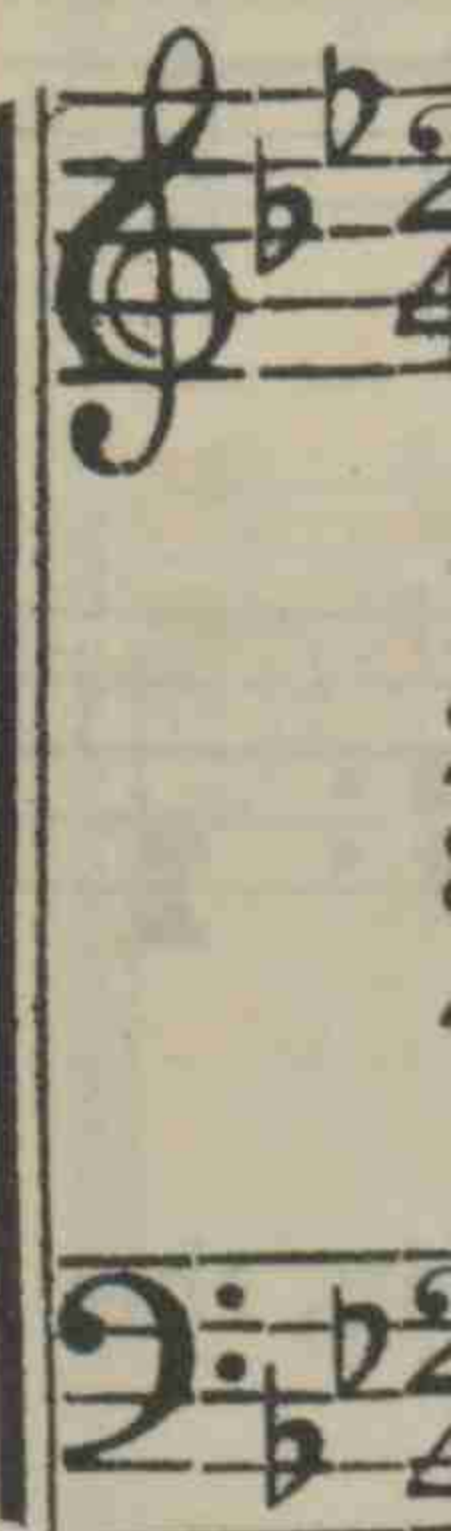
REFRAIN.



Tell of His love to - day, (to - day), Tell of His love to - day, (to - day),



No. H. S.



1-2.
3-4.

Mos
togethe

Tell of His Love Today. Concluded.

Showalter.

raulted sky;
peless grave;
heav'n above,

'ning wave:
ds his sheep.
od to man?

y, yet old,
f and stay,
no end?

y. (to-day).
y. (to-day).
y. (to-day).

to - day),

Tell of the love that knows no end, Love that no mind can com - pre-hend,

Tell of the love of your tru-est Friend, Oh, tell of His love to-day. (to-day).

No. 19. See Him In the Garden!

H. Sanders.

Composed Feb. 23, 1922.

J. Henry Showalter.

Slow, with great expression.

1. See Him in the gar - den lone, Mid - night dark-ness o'er Him,
2. All His friends for-sake Him now, None with Him are stay - ing;
3. On Him all our sins were laid, Thro' Him came sal - va - tion;
4. "Man of sor - row!" born to grief! For our sins a - ton - ing,

None but God to hear His moan; Naught but death be - fore Him.
Blood - y sweat up - on His brow, To His Fa - ther pray - ing.
He for us the ran - som paid, Price - less, pure ob - la - tion.
By whose stripes we find re - lief, Our lost state be - moan - ing.

p *pp* *Rit. et dim.*
1-2. All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press treads alone. (a - lone).
3-4. All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press trod a - lone. (a - lone).

Most affectionately inscribed to my friend and pupil, Eld. W. A. Murphree, of Boaz, Ala.,
together with whom we have so often communed in the love of Christ our Saviour.—J. H. S.

No. 20.

The Lord Needs You.

Lizzie DeArmond.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, IN "WAVES OF PRAISE."

B. N. HULTSMAN, OWNER.

B. N. Hultsman.



1. There's a gos - pel of good cheer to be told to some one near, Work for
2. Swift o - bey the Master's call, lend a help-ing hand to all; Tell the
3. If you fail to count the cost there are souls that may be lost, For the



loy - al hearts to do: Are you read-y for the call, glad to con - se-
sto - ry old, yet new, Of sal - va-tion full and free, thro' the cross of
la - bor - ers are few; Must the hungry starve and die when the bread of



REFRAIN.



crate your all? For the Lord has need of you.
Cal - va - ry; Yes, the Lord has need of you. The Lord needs you, the
life is nigh? Christ the Lord has need of you.



Lord needs you, The work is wait-ing, He will help you thro'; Tell the



sto - ry of His love, lead some wand'ring one above, The Lord needs you, needs you.



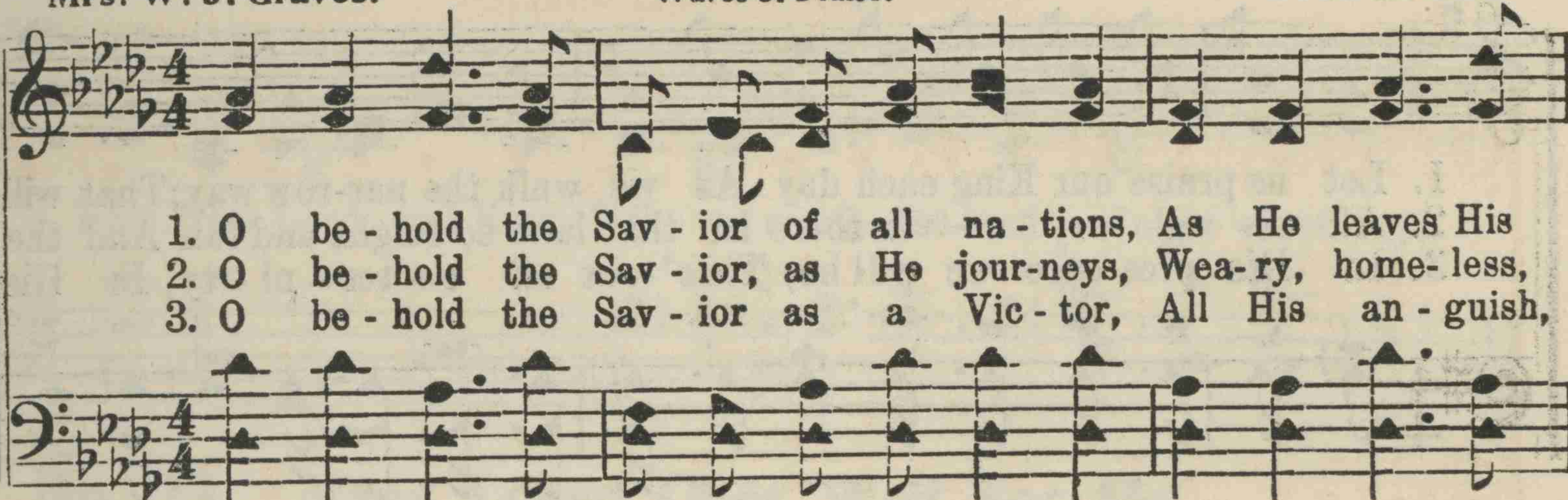
No. 21.

Behold the Savior.

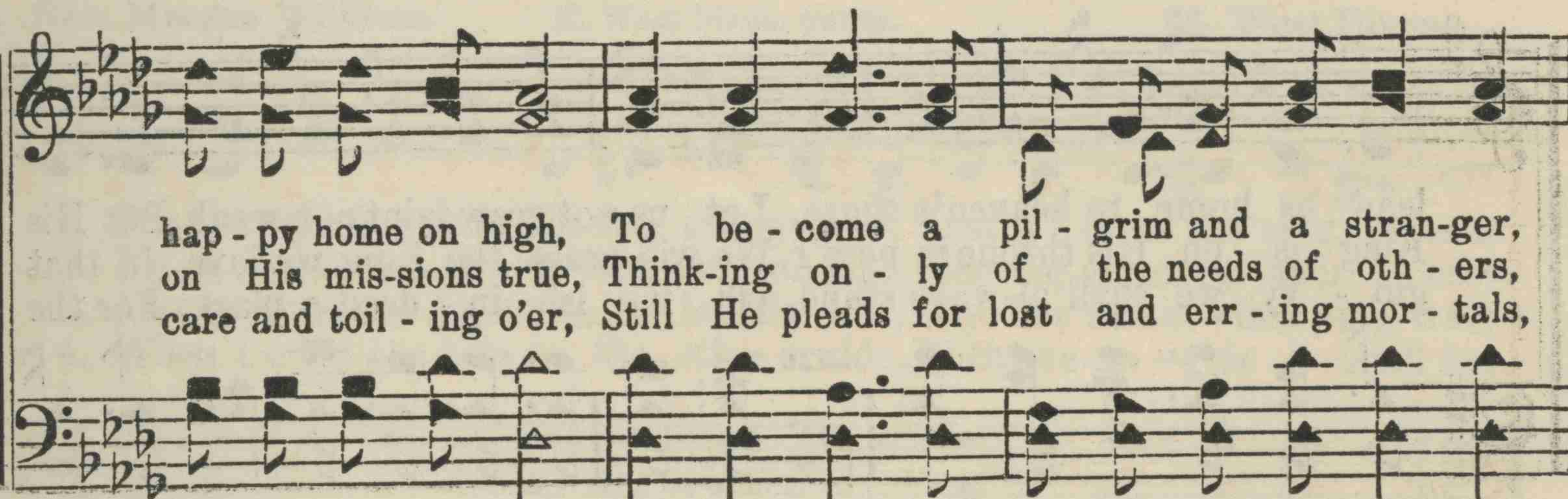
Mrs. W. J. Graves.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

W. J. Graves.



1. O be - hold the Sav - ior of all na - tions, As He leaves His
 2. O be - hold the Sav - ior, as He jour - neys, Wea - ry, home - less,
 3. O be - hold the Sav - ior as a Vic - tor, All His an - guish,



hap - py home on high, To be - come a pil - grim and a stran - ger,
 on His mis - sions true, Think - ing on - ly of the needs of oth - ers,
 care and toil - ing o'er, Still He pleads for lost and err - ing mor - tals,

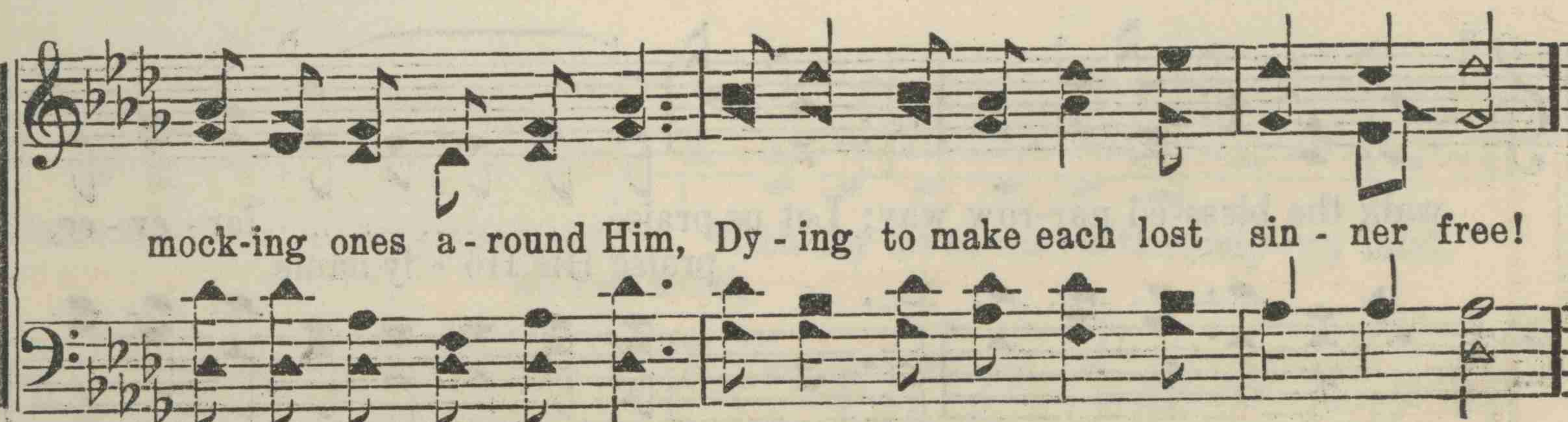
CHORUS.



And a ran - som for the lost to die!
 As He lives His Fa - ther's will to do! O be - hold the Sav - ior
 Oh, ac - cept and trust Him ev - er - more!



in His an - guish On the cru - el cross of Cal - va - ry, Plead - ing for the



mock - ing ones a - round Him, Dy - ing to make each lost sin - ner free!

No. 22.

E. P. Tullock.

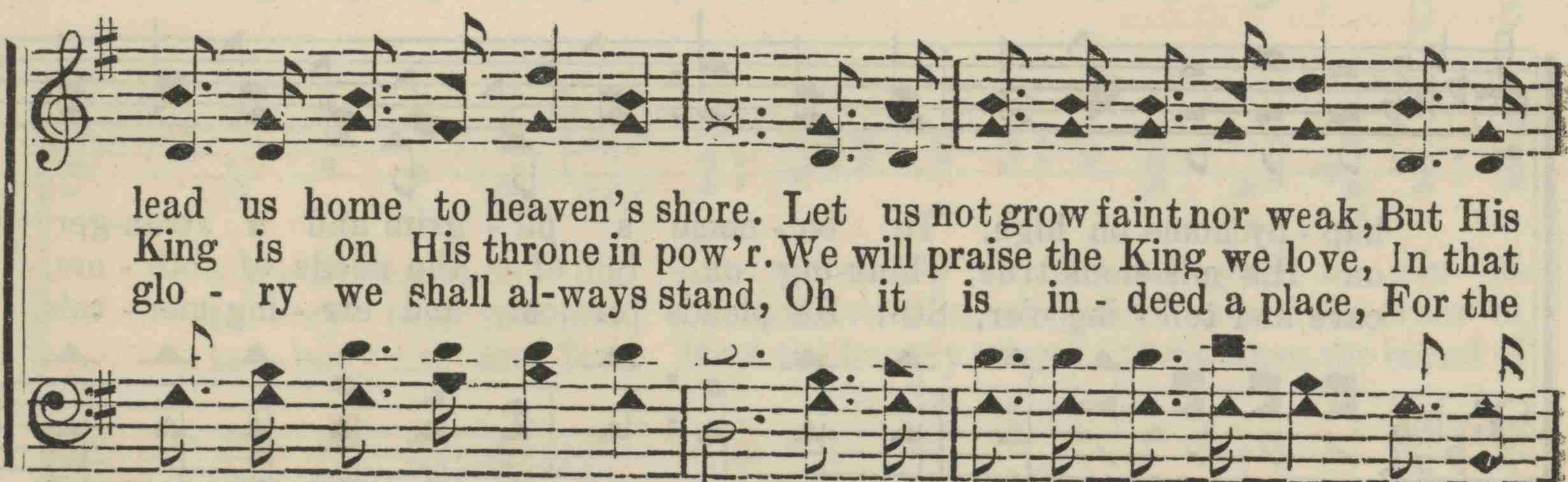
Let Us Praise.

E. D. Culpepper, owner,

E. D. Culpepper.



1. Let us praise our King each day As we walk the nar-row way; That will
 2. All is glo - ry o - ver there In that land so bright and fair And the
 3. In His pres-ence we will be, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty, In His



lead us home to heaven's shore. Let us not grow faint nor weak, But His
 King is on His throne in pow'r. We will praise the King we love, In that
 glo - ry we shall al-ways stand, Oh it is in - deed a place, For the



bless - ed king-dom seek, For the cru - el cross for us He bore.
 glo - ry - land a - bove Where we'll be with Him each day and hour.
 saved of ev - 'ry race, O - ver on the shores of glo - ry - land.

REFRAIN.



Let us praise for - ev - er, Praise His Ho - ly name, As we
 praise His Ho - ly name



walk the bless-ed nar-row way; Let us praise, for - ev - er,
 praise His Ho - ly name

Let Us Praise.

For He's Lord and King. Till we reach the land of per - fect day.

No. 23. Many Loved Ones Wait For Me.

Rev. Morgan Williams.

M. West Dixon, owner.

M. West Dixon.

1. On the shin-ing strand in the glo-ry-land, Just a - cross the crys - talsea;
2. Up a - bove the sky in that land on high, Shin-ing gems by faith I see;
3. Just be-yond the blue with the faith-ful few, By the ev - er - last - ing tree;
4. When I cross the tide on the oth - er side, With the an - gels I shall be;

With the ran-somed throng in the land of song, Man-y loved ones wait for me.
 With the Lord and King where the an-gels sing, Man-y loved ones wait for me,
 In the land of rest with the good and blest, Man-y loved ones wait for me.
 In the mansions fair decked with jew's rare, Man-y loved ones wait for me.

REFRAIN.

Man-y loved ones wait for me (for me,) O - ver yon-der by the crys-tal sea;

Some sweet day I'll join the band, With my loved ones in that hap - py land.
 an-gel band,

No. 24. The City Hath No Need of Sunshine.

E. H. H.

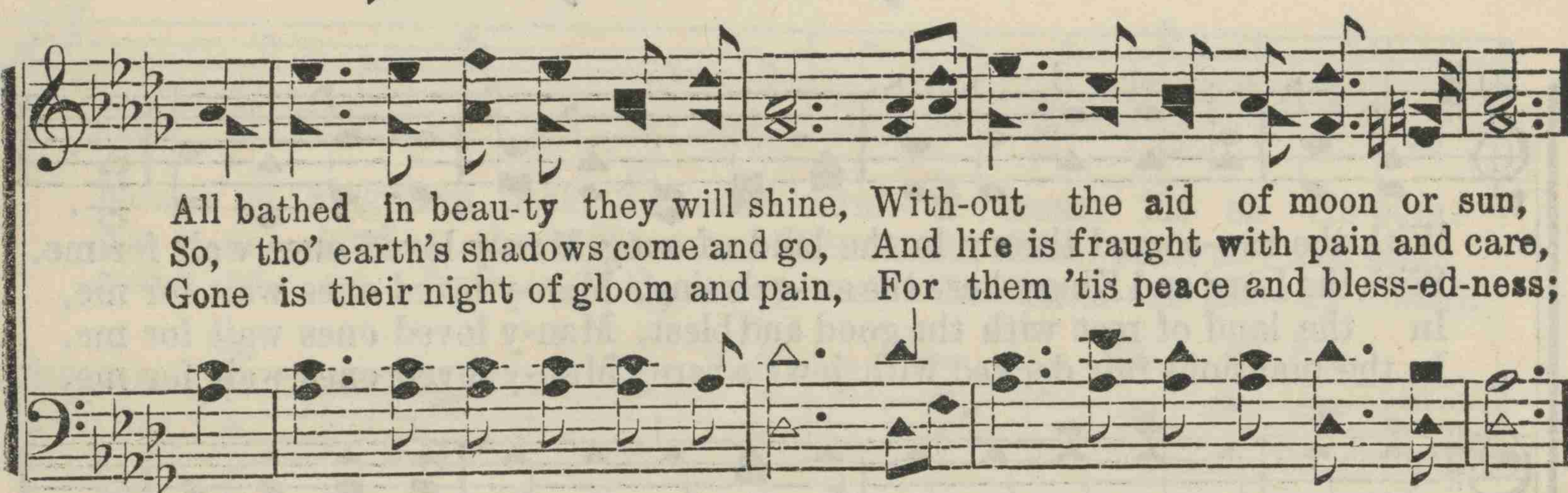
Edyth Hillery Hay.



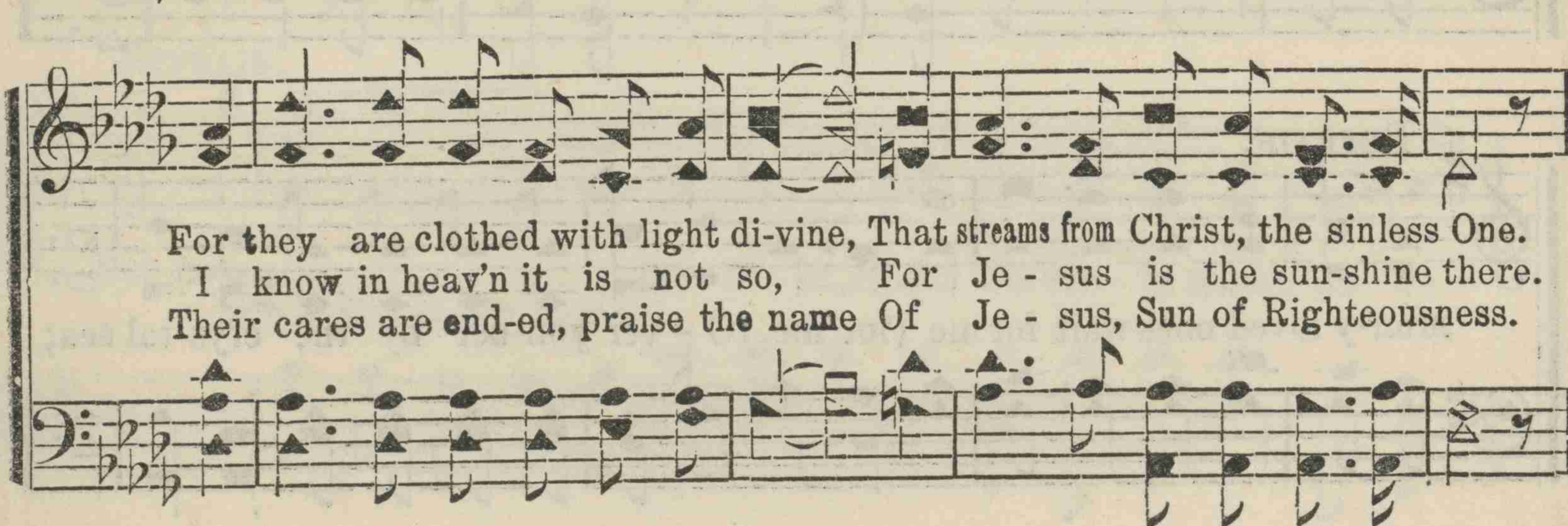
1. By faith mine eyes behold the scenes That rise sub-lime beyond the sky,
 2. Tho' darksome clouds bedim my sight, And hide the cit - y from my view,
 3. My dear ones in that heav'nly place No long - er sor-row as of yore,



More love-ly, far, than fond-est dreams,—I long to see them, bye and bye;
 Yet, yon - der is its shin-ing height, And yon-der are my loved ones, too;
 For they are look-ing on the face Of Christ, their Saviour, ev-er-more;



All bathed in beau-ty they will shine, With-out the aid of moon or sun,
 So, tho' earth's shadows come and go, And life is fraught with pain and care,
 Gone is their night of gloom and pain, For them 'tis peace and bless-ed-ness;



For they are clothed with light di-vine, That streams from Christ, the sinless One.
 I know in heav'n it is not so, For Je - sus is the sun-shine there.
 Their cares are end-ed, praise the name Of Je - sus, Sun of Righteousness.

REFRAIN.



The cit - y hath..... no need of sun - shine,
 Heav - en hath no need, no need of sun-shine,

ine.

lery Hay.

d the sky,
n my view,
s of yore,

and bye;
ones, too;
-er-more;

n or sun,
in and care,
less-ed-ness;

inless One.
shine there.
teousness.

hine,
sun-shine,

The City Hath No Need of Sunshine. Concluded.

For bright - er far..... than fair - est day,.....
Bright - er far than fair - est, fair - est day,

Christ is the Light..... of lights e - ter - nal,
true Light, the Light of lights e - ter - nal,

From Him all shad - - ows flee a - way.....
From Him all shad - ows a - way.

No. 25.

The Land Celestial.

Anne Steele.

J. Henry Showalter.

1. Far from these nar - row scenes of night, Un - bound-ed glo - ries rise;
2. Ce - les - tial land! could our weak eyes But half thy charms ex-plore;
3. There pain and sick - ness nev - er come, And grief no place ob - tains;
4. No cloud these bliss-ful re - gions know, For - ev - er bright and fair;

And realms of in - fi - nite de - light, Un-known to mor - tal eyes.
How would our spir - its long to rise, And dwell on earth no more.
Health triumphs in im-mor - tal bloom, And end-less pleas - ure reigns!
For sin; the source of ev - 'ry woe, Can nev - er en - ter there.

No. 26.

Wondrous Glory All the Time.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

James Rowe.

B. B. Bateman.



1. Aft - er we have crossed the riv - er, And are safe at home for - ev - er, In the
2. In His ho - ly love a - bid - ing, Not a tri - al us be - tid - ing, We shall
3. Onward go, in God re - joic - ing, O'er and o'er His prais - es voic - ing, As the



pres - ence of our Lord and King sublime; Sing - ing with the saints and sa - ges,
live in that e - ter - nal, hap - py clime; With our heart - bells ev - er ring - ing,
rug - ged road to glo - ry - land we climb; To the world the news be tell - ing,



Thru the bless - ed hap - py a - ges, 'Twill be won - drous glo - ry all the time.
Songs of praise to Je - sus sing - ing, 'Twill be won - drous glo - ry all the time.
For in yon - der blissful dwelling, 'Twill be won - drous glo - ry all the time.



CHORUS.



All the time, all the time, For - ev - er
Glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry glo - ry all the time,



sing - ing and re - joic - ing all the time; All the time, all the
Glo - ry, wondrous glory



Wondrous Glory All the Time. Concluded.

time,..... Oh, praise Him Glo-ry, glo - ry all the time.
Glo - ry all the time, Glo - ry, glo - ry all the time.

No. 27. I'll Clasp Hands With Them Up There.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Rev. Morgan Williams.

Claude A. Sharpe.

1. I have loved ones gone to that home on high, They are free from toil and care;
2. I can view my friends on the oth - er shore, Robed in garments white and fair;
3. One by one our friends swiftly pass a - way, To the land of jew - els rare;

At the Lord's right hand in the by and by, I'll clasp hands with them up there.
But the best of all when this life is o'er, I'll clasp hands with them up there.
When I take my flight to the realms of day, I'll clasp hands with them up there.

CHORUS.

On the glit-ter-ing streets of gold, ... Palms of vic - t'ry I shall wear;
of gold,

When the pearly gates un - fold, I'll clasp hands with them up there.
un - fold,

No. 28. There's Glory in My Soul.

J. M. Aslin, owner.

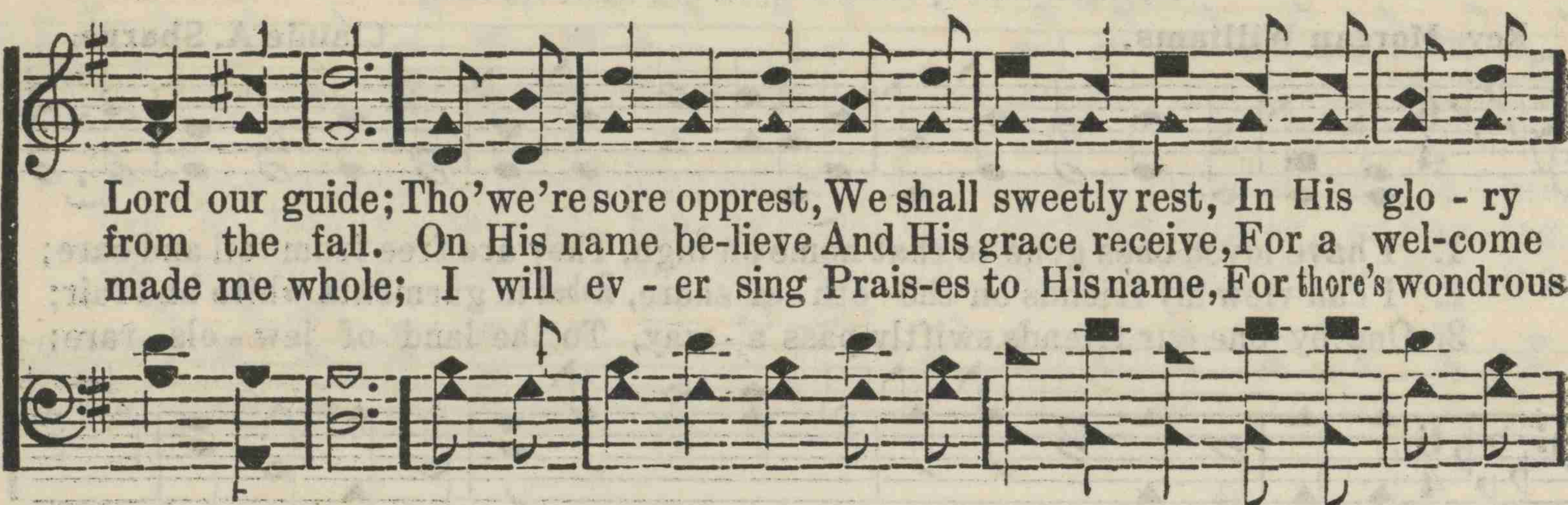
S. J. Layne.

J. M. Aslin.

1st stanza and refrain by J. M. A., 2nd and 3rd by S. J. Layne.



1. Let us press a - long with a hap - py song, Ev - er fol - low - ing the
 2. None but Christ a - lone, Could for sin a - tone, And redeem and save us
 3. There is love di - vine, In this heart of mine, Since the grace of God has



Lord our guide; Tho' we're sore opprest, We shall sweetly rest, In His glo - ry
 from the fall. On His name be - lieve And His grace receive, For a wel - come
 made me whole; I will ev - er sing Prais - es to His name, For there's wondrous

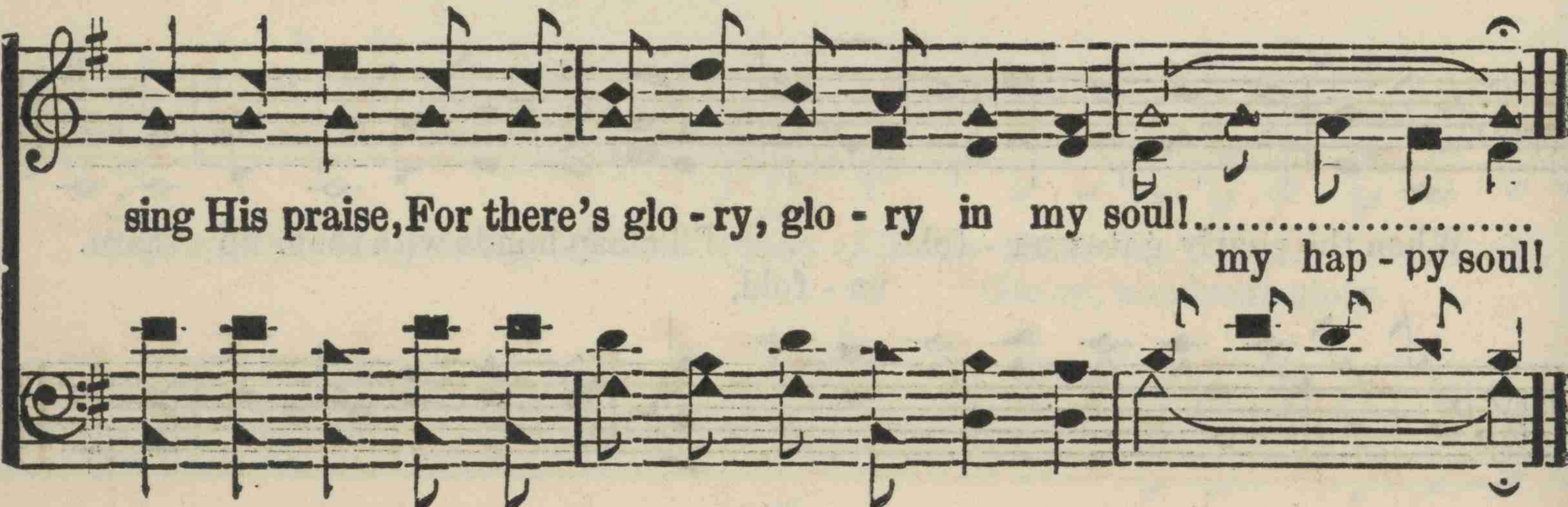
REFRAIN.



on the oth - er side. There is glo - ry in my soul,..... Since the
 He ex - tends to all!
 glo - ry in my soul! hap - py soul,



Sav - ior made me whole!..... And thru all my days, I will
 free and ful - ly whole!



sing His praise, For there's glo - ry, glo - ry in my soul!.....
 my hap - py soul!

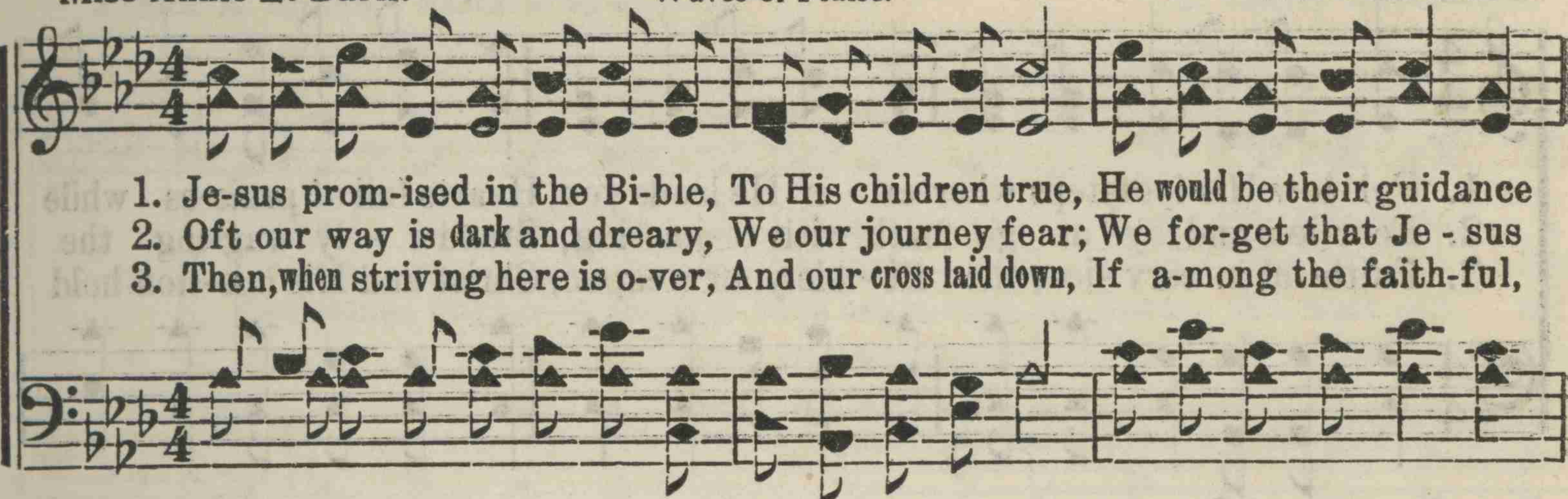
No. 29.

I Am Looking Higher.

Miss Annie E. Burk.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

W. J. Graves.



1. Je-sus prom-ised in the Bi-ble, To His children true, He would be their guidance
2. Oft our way is dark and dreary, We our journey fear; We for-get that Je - sus
3. Then, when striving here is o-ver, And our cross laid down, If a-mong the faith-ful,



All their journey thro', If they'd on-ly trust, re-ceive Him, As God's on - ly Son,
Prom-ised to be near; Let us trust the lov-ing Sav - ior, On the homeward way,
Ours will be a crown; "Come, ye bless-ed of my Fath-er," We will hear Him say:

CHORUS.



And keep look - ing high - er, Till the day is done.
And keep look - ing high - er To the per - fect day I am look - ing
And we'll go on high - er Thro' e - ter - nal day.



high - er, To my dear Re-deem-er, Trusting in His grace; I am
look-ing ev-er high-er,



look-ing high - er, Till, in Heav-en's glo-ry, I shall see His face.
look-ing ev-er high-er,

No. 30.

Follow His Footsteps.

Lizzie DeArmond.

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B. N. HULTSMAN, OWNER.

B. N. Hultsman.



1. Fol-low His footsteps wher-ev - er He leads you, Hearts full of prais-es while
2. Fear-less and loy-al go forth with re-joic-ing, Stead-i - ly wag-ing the
3. Faith-ful in serv-ice, the Bi - ble your weapon, Christ and His mis-sion hold



march-ing a - long; Haste to the front, fall in line for the bat-tle,
fight a-against sin; "Quit you like men," nev-er par-ley with e - vil,
ev - er in view; Look-ing to Him, trav-el on-ward, and up-ward,



REFRAIN.



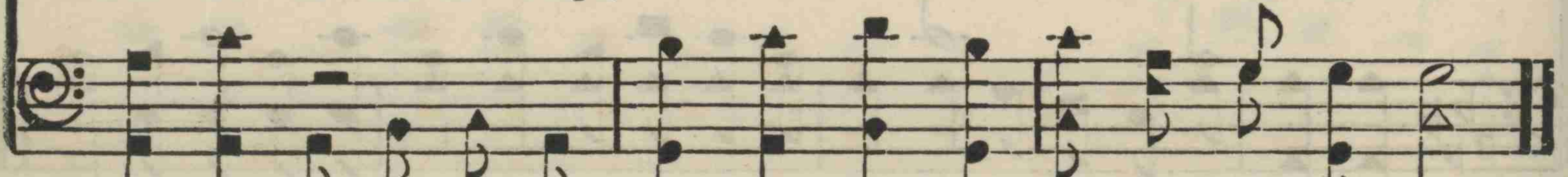
Up and be do-ing a-against ev-'ry wrong. Fol-low, Fol-low,
Strong in His might, in the end you shall win.
Think of the glo-ry that's wait-ing for you. Fol - low in His footsteps, Fol-low,



Forward marching, ready for the fray; Fol-low,
ev - er fol-low, Fol-low, ev-er fol-low,

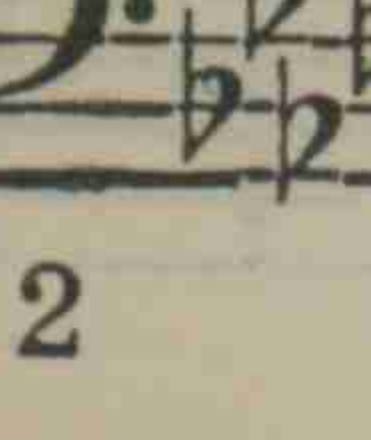
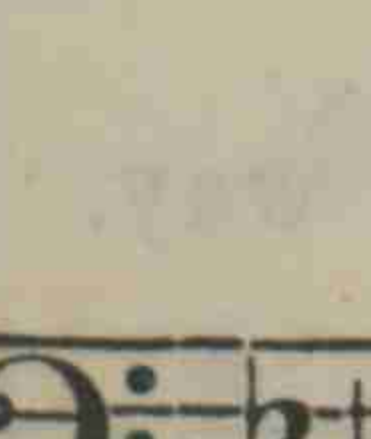
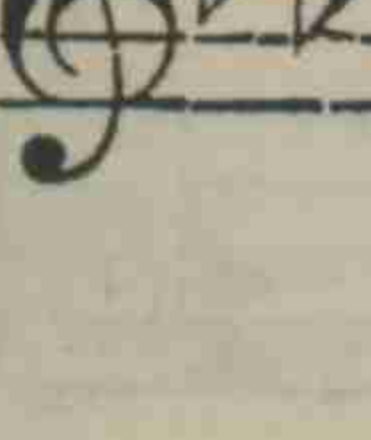
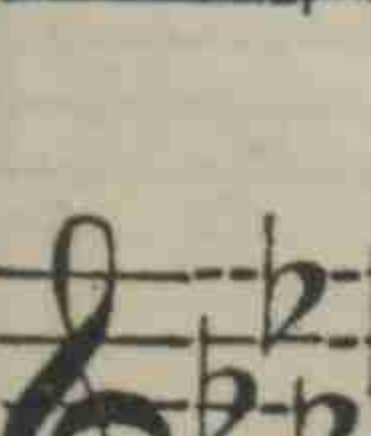
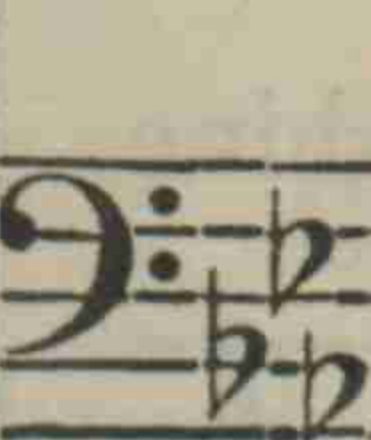
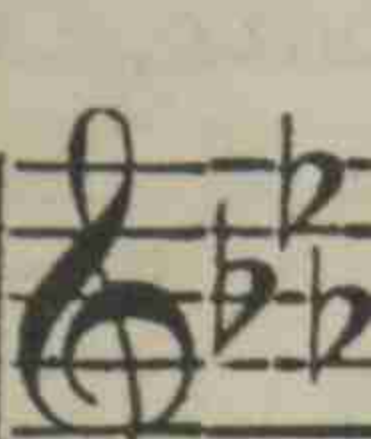
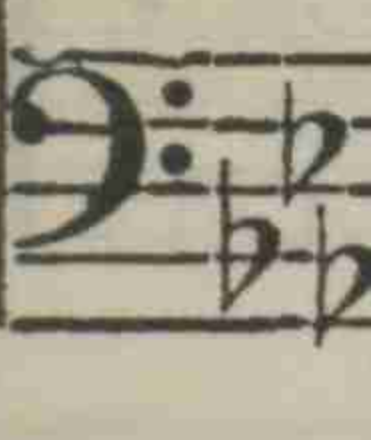
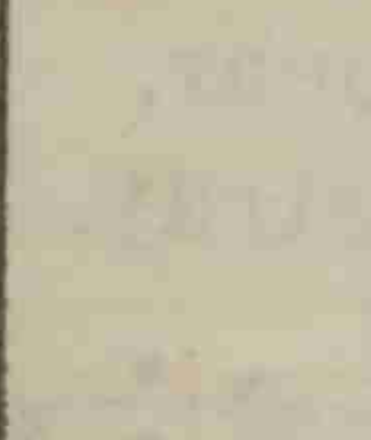
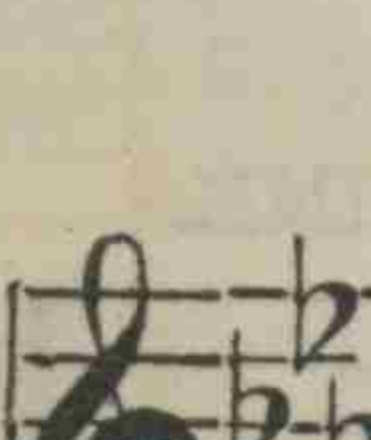
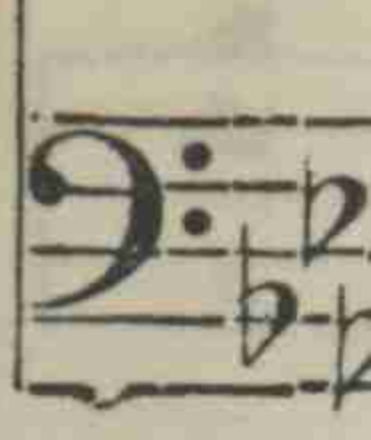
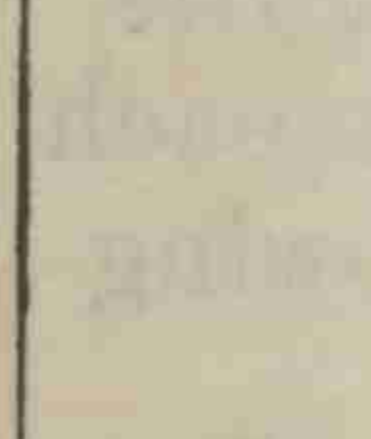
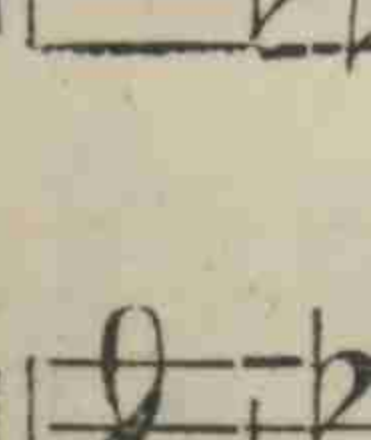
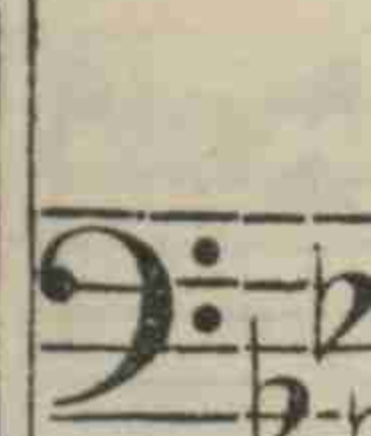
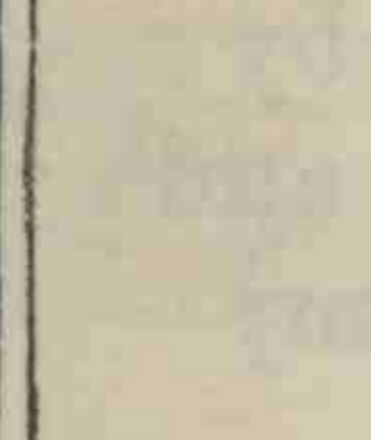
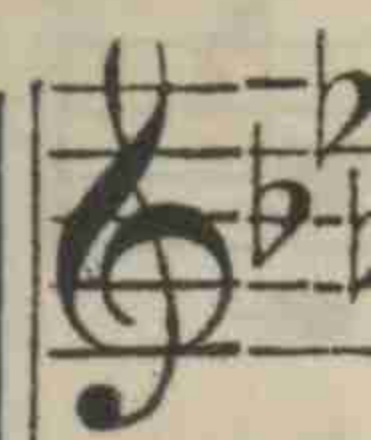


Fol-low, Pledg-ing heart and hand to Him for aye.
Fol-low in His foot-steps,



No

Fr



No 31.

A Dream of Heaven.

J. Henry Showalter, owner of copyright, 1922.

Frank E. Roush. Refrain by J. H. S.

J. Henry Showalter.

Thoughtfully



1. I stood at the gate of the heav - en - ly land, All clothed in a
 2. I heard Je - sus say, as the mel - o - dy rolled, Come in - to the
 3. Re-deemed friends of earth in that home-land a - bove A - wait - ed my
 4. In glo - ry with loved ones on yon peace-ful shore I walked on the



robe of pure white, I heard the sweet songs of the an - gel - ic band Ring
 cit - y of rest, Find won - der - ful peace while the a - ges un - fold, At
 com - ing to greet, With palms in their hands, and with hearts full of love We
 street of pure gold, A beau - ti - ful crown of bright jew - els I wore, En -

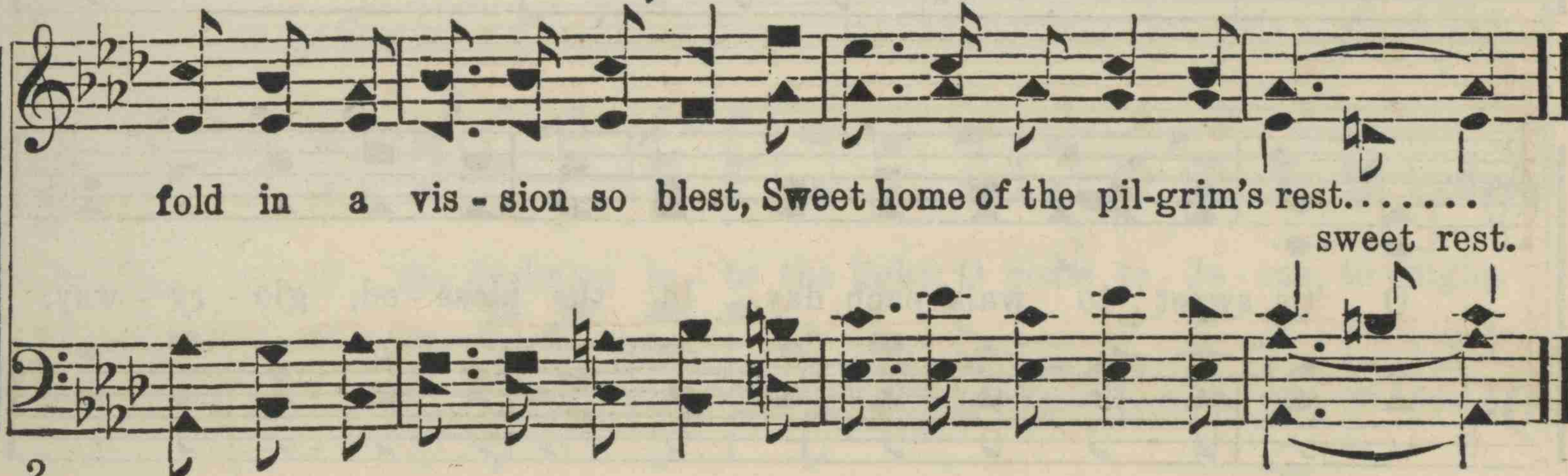
REFRAIN.



out from the mansion of light.
 home with the pure and the blest. Oh, beau - ti - ful dream of the heav - en - ly
 fell at the dear Saviour's feet.
 rap-tured with pleasure un-told.



land, The land of the glo - ri - fied band;..... It's beau-ties un -
 hap - py band;



fold in a vis - sion so blest, Sweet home of the pil-grim's rest.....
 sweet rest.

No. 32. In the Sunshine of God's Love.


Miss Ella Walker.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

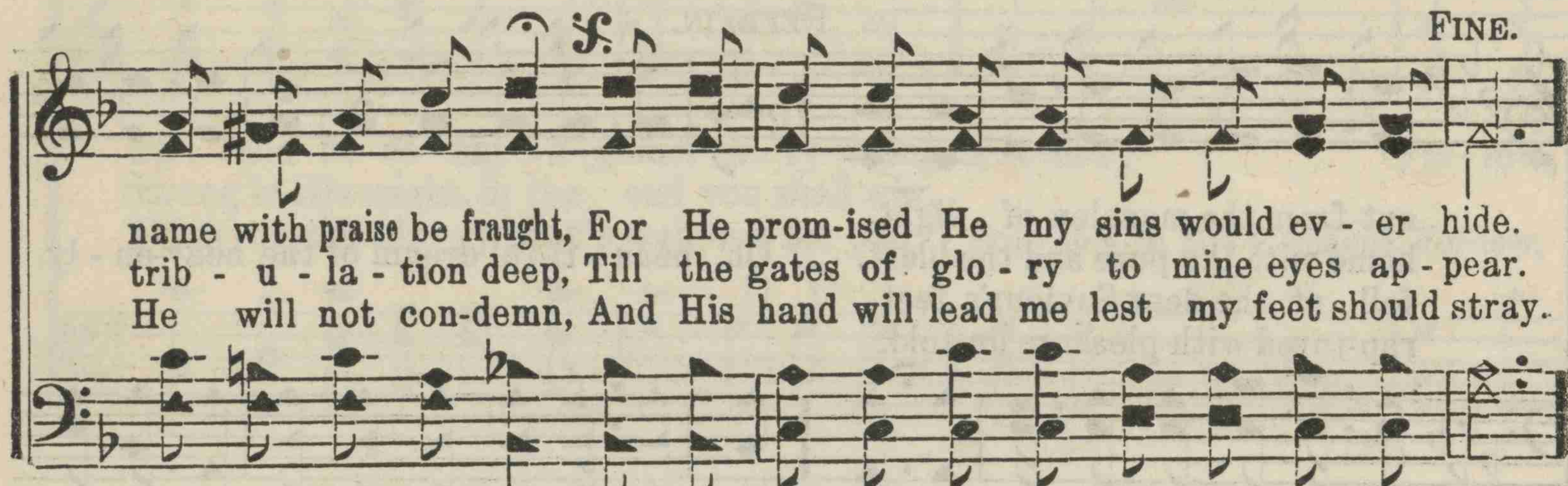
Lones L. Long.



1. In the sun-shine of God's love, There is peace like that a - bove, Since by
2. In the sun-shine of God's love, I will trust the heav'n-ly Dove, Fears and
3. In the sun-shine of God's love, I my trust - ful-ness will prove, For my



Him my sin - ful soul was pu - ri - fied; In my ev'-ry word and tho't, Let His
doubtings ev - er van-ish when He's near; He my trusting soul will keep, Thru each
faith grows stronger ev'ry pass-ing day; Sweet it is to live for Him, Knowing



name with praise be fraught, For He prom-ised He my sins would ev - er hide.
trib - u - la - tion deep, Till the gates of glo - ry to mine eyes ap - pear.
He will not con-demn, And His hand will lead me lest my feet should stray.

D. S.—And I'll reach my bless-ed home in heav'n a - bove.



In the sun-shine, bless - ed sun - shine,
In the sun - shine, blessed sunshine.



O 'tis sweet to walk each day, In the bless - ed, glo - ry - way,

In the Sunshine of God's Love.

D. S.

Sweet-ly trust-ing, trust-ing Je-sus.
sweet-ly trust-ing, trust-ing Je-sus.

No. 33.

Come to Jesus To-night.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

P. P. Christian.

1. Dear soul, a-way from home and God, Come to Je-sus to-night;
2. Now while your friends with you may plead, Come to Je-sus to-night;
3. For you He died on Cal-va-ry, Come to Je-sus to-night;
4. He'll take a-way your load of care, Come to Je-sus to-night;
5. The paths of sin no lon-ger roam, Come to Je-sus to-night;

In sin and shame. no lon-ger plod, Come to Je-sus to-night.
He is the ver-y friend you need, Come to Je-sus to-night.
From ev-'ry sin He'll set you free, Come to Je-sus to-night.
Each heav-y bur-den He will bear, Come to Je-sus to-night.
O start just now for heav'n and home, Come to Je-sus to-night.

CHORUS.

Come to Je-sus to-night, (to-night,) Give up the wrong for the right,

Come out of the darkness in-to the light; O come to Je-sus to-night.

No. 34.

Waves of Love.

James Rowe.

J. M. Hensen, owner.

J. M. Henson.



1. I had wandered from the right And was lost in sin's dark night, And the
2. Sin had sunk me ver - y low, Filled my life with shame and woe, But to-
3. I had wast-ed all my days In for-bid-den gloom-y ways, But to-



temp-ter had me un - der his con-trol; But my burden rolled a-way And I
day I face the spir-it's blessed goal; For I cared no more to roam From the
day my bless - ed Sav-ior I ex - tol; For He flood-ed me with light, Made my



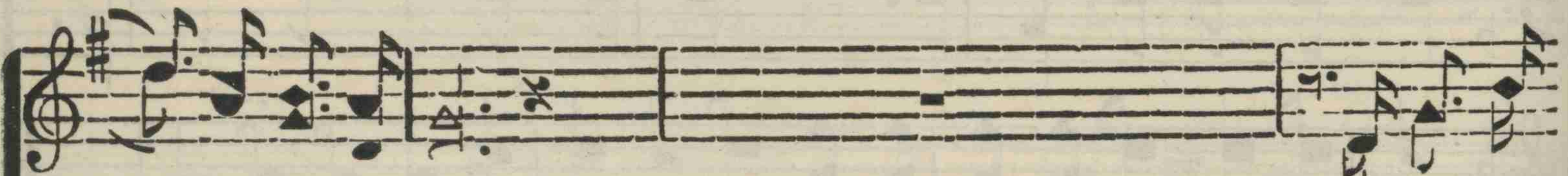
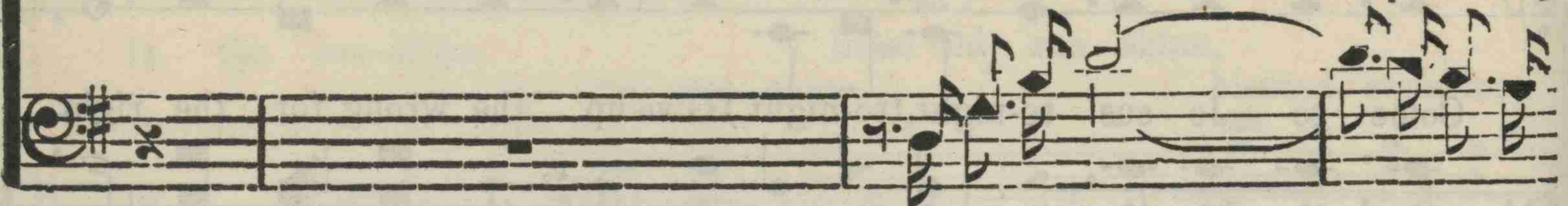
sang for joy that day When the waves of love di-vine swept o'er my soul.
path that lead-eth home, When the waves of love di-vine swept o'er my soul.
path-way fair and bright, When the waves of love di-vine swept o'er my soul.



REFRAIN.



When the waves of love divine swept o'er my soul When waves of love
When waves of love swept o'er my



swept o'er my soul; When Je-sus
soul; When the Sav-ior made me hap-py, free and whole,



Waves of Love.

made..... me free and whole..... O I sang for joy that day,
so glad and whole,..... so free and whole,

And I found the homeward way. When the waves of love divine swept o'er my soul.

No. 35.

Gently Sleeping.

Stella May Thompson.

B. B. Bateman, owner.

B. B. Bateman.

1. Gen - tly sleep - ing free from sor - row, Since they an - swered Je - sus' call;
2. Gen - tly sleep - ing, la - bor end - ed; Wea - ry ones are rest - ing now;
3. Gen - tly sleep - ing friends we cherished In our life's bright ear - ly morn;
4. Gen - tly sleep - ing ne'er to wak - en Till the res - ur - rec - tion day;

FINE.

But we know up - on the mor - row We shall meet them one and all.
By the Fa - ther's love de - fend - ed, Un - to Him in thanks we bow.
But their mem - ry ne'er has per - ished Like the love - ly flow - er shorn.
He hath giv - en, He hath tak - en— Glo - ry to out Lord al - way!

D. S.—When the trum - pet call shall sound.

REFRAIN.

Sweetly sleeping friends so precious,
Sweet - ly sleep - ing 'Neath the green and peaceful mound.
Gen - tly sleep - ing till the morn - ing, D. S.
Gen - tly sleep - ing

No. 36.

Keep in Touch with Jesus.

Miss Ella Walker.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

Chas. W. White.



1. Keep in touch with Je-sus, let thy soul draw near, Let not sin dis-may you,
2. Keep in touch with Je-sus, He's the world's true King, Love and serve Him tru-ly,
3. Keep in touch with Je-sus, He's your faithful Friend, He will walk be-side you,
4. Keep in touch with Je-sus, soon you'll reach the goal, Keep in touch with Je - sus,



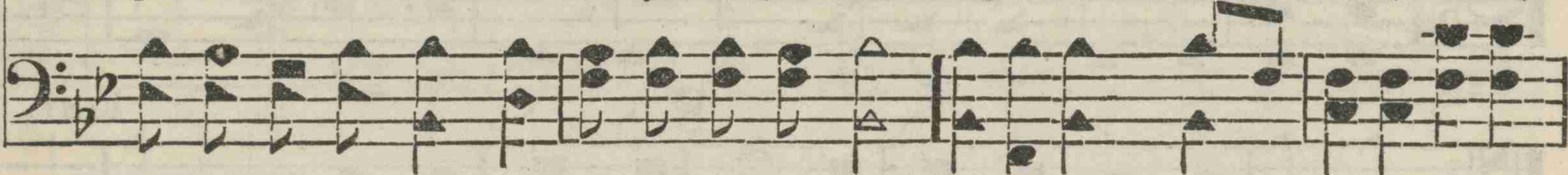
nev - er, nev - er fear; Gloom shall not o'erwhelm you, while He's near to cheer,
make His praises ring; Doubt and fear will van - ish, while to Him you cling,
and your soul de-fend, From all dan-gers shield you, guide un - til the end,
and His name ex - tol; Put your trust in Him, He'll guide Thy wea-ry soul,



CHORUS.



Keep in touch with Him, by simple, fervent pray'r. Keep . . in touch with Je - sus,
Keep in touch with Je-sus, tro-phies to Him bring.
Keep in touch with Je-sus, joy shall then at-tend.
Keep in touch with Him who made you fully whole. Keep in touch with Je-sus, Je-sus,



'tis . . the on - ly way To . . be true to du - ty, and His
'tis the on - ly, on-ly way To be true to du-ty, du-ty, and His will



will o - bey, Read . . His ho - ly word, you . . . it will con-
o - bey, Read His ho - ly, ho-ly word, you it will con-



o - bey, to

Keep in Touch with Jesus.

as. W. White.

a dis-may you,
rve Him tru-ly,
k be-side you,
h with Je - sus,

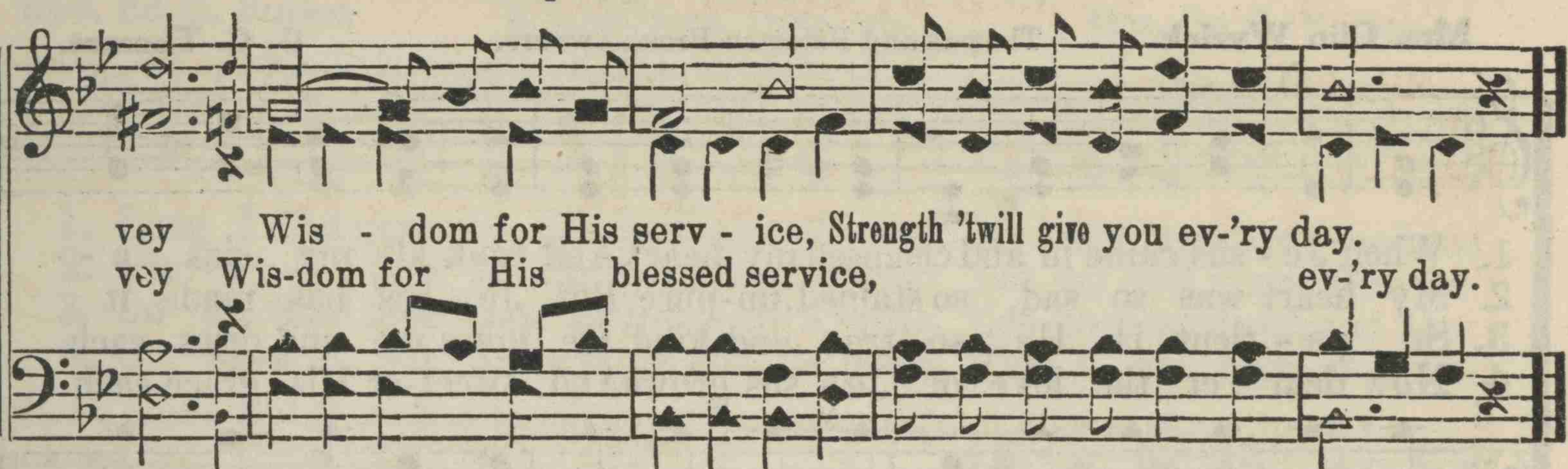
near to cheer,
Him you cling,
til the end,
wea-ry soul,

with Je - sus,

Je-sus, Je-sus,

and His
y, and His will

it will con-
ill con-



vey Wis - dom for His serv - ice, Strength 'twill give you ev-'ry day.
vey Wis-dom for His blessed service, ev-'ry day.

No. 37. I Want to Go There, Don't You?

Mrs. B. B. Bateman.

Mrs. B. B. Bateman, owner.

B. B. Bateman.



1. We read of a land of the pure and the free, Where an-gels are singing, glad
2. Our Sav-ior is there in that beau-ti-ful land, O'er there we are go-ing, His
3. God rules in that far a-way land of the blest, Where loved ones are dwelling, His



prais-es are ring-ing; That beau-ti-ful land is for you and for me,...
goodness He's showing; And soon we shall see Him and clasp His dear hand,...
prais-es are swell-ing; 'Tis there with our friends and our loved ones we'll rest,...

D. S.—and be part-ed, no, nev-er,
FINE. CHORUS.



I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, don't you?
I want to go there, don't you?



I want to go there, don't you? . . . Where we'll praise Him for - ev - er,

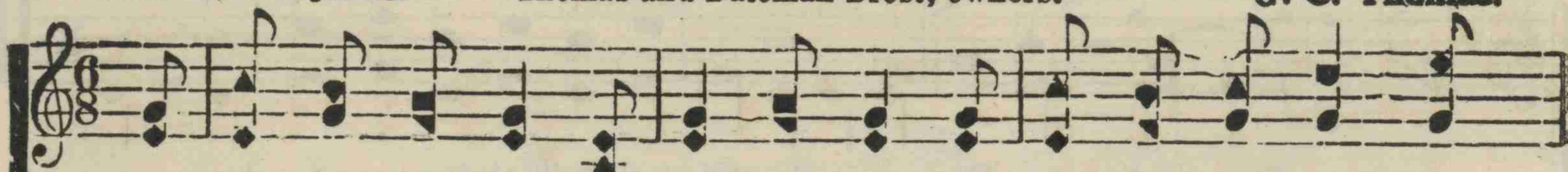
No. 38.

A Wonderful Savior.

Mrs. Clio Wyrick.

Thomas and Bateman Bros., owners.

G. C. Thomas.



1. When Je - sus came in and cleansed my heart And took all my sins a -
2. My heart was so sad, so stained, im-pure, But Je - sus has made it
3. So pa - tient is He, so true and kind He loves me and dries each
4. Now dear - er the love of Je - sus grows And sweet-er His grace each



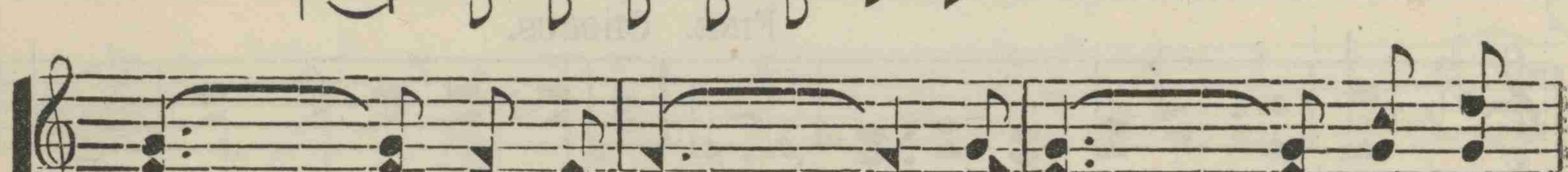
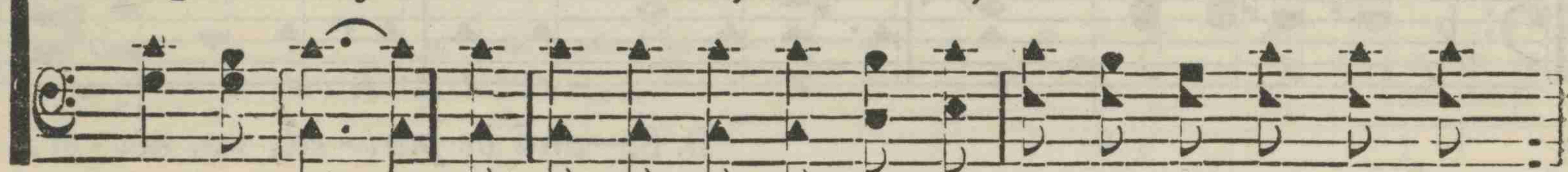
way; He en-tered there-in, to sup with me, And dwell with me
clean; And keeps me so close, I feel Him near To help me o'er-
tear; He comforts each heart by His great love And scat-ters all
day; How won-der-ful is His love to me While pass-ing a-



CHORUS.



ev - 'ry day. A won - - der - ful Sav - - ior is
come each sin.
doubt and fear.
long life's way. A won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Sav - ior is Je - sus is



Je - - sus my King; I love Him I
Je - sus my glo - ri - ous won-der-ful King; I love Him I'll serve Him, I



love..... Him, His praise..... I will sing.
love His dear name, and His prais-es with joy I will sing.



No. 39.

O What a Joy.

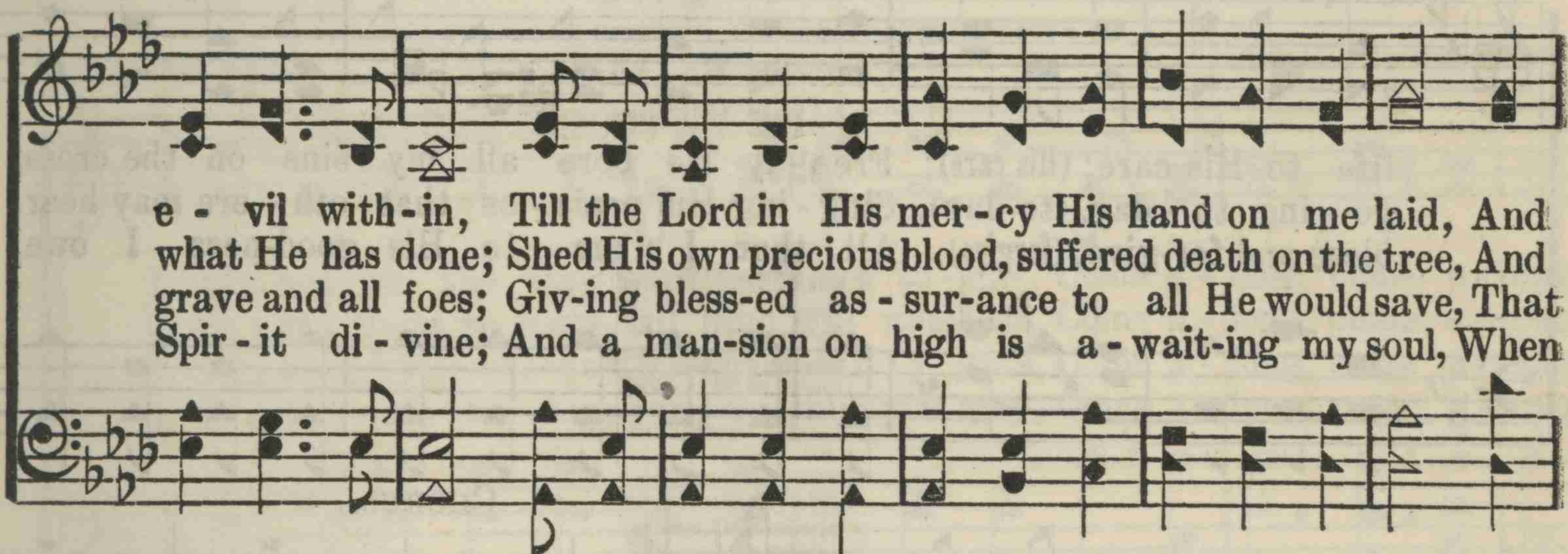
Rev. Ed G. Butler.

B. N. HULTSMAN, OWNER. 1923.

Mrs. Ed G. Butler.

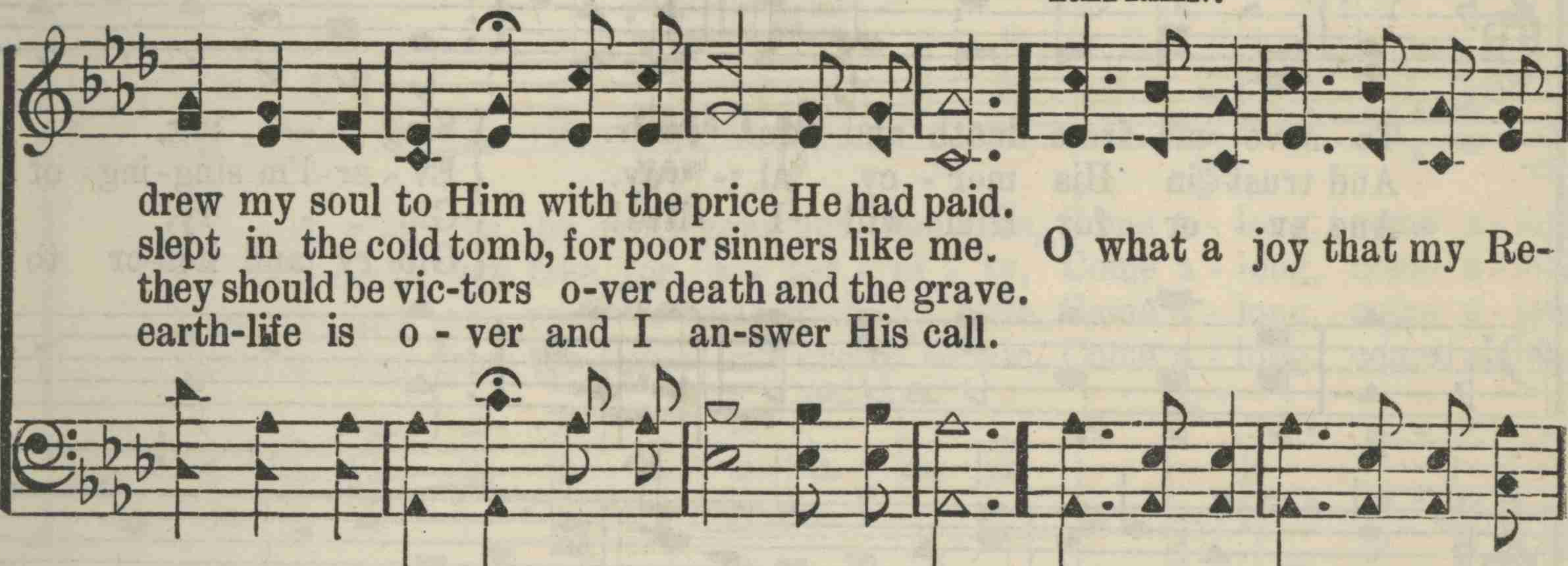


1. Long I had groped in the dark-ness of sin, My heart case-hard-ened and
 2. Glo - ry to God for the gift of His Son! Let my soul praise Him for
 3. On the third morn from the grave He a - rose, Con-quer-ing death and the
 4. O what a joy to know Je - sus is mine, That I am born of His

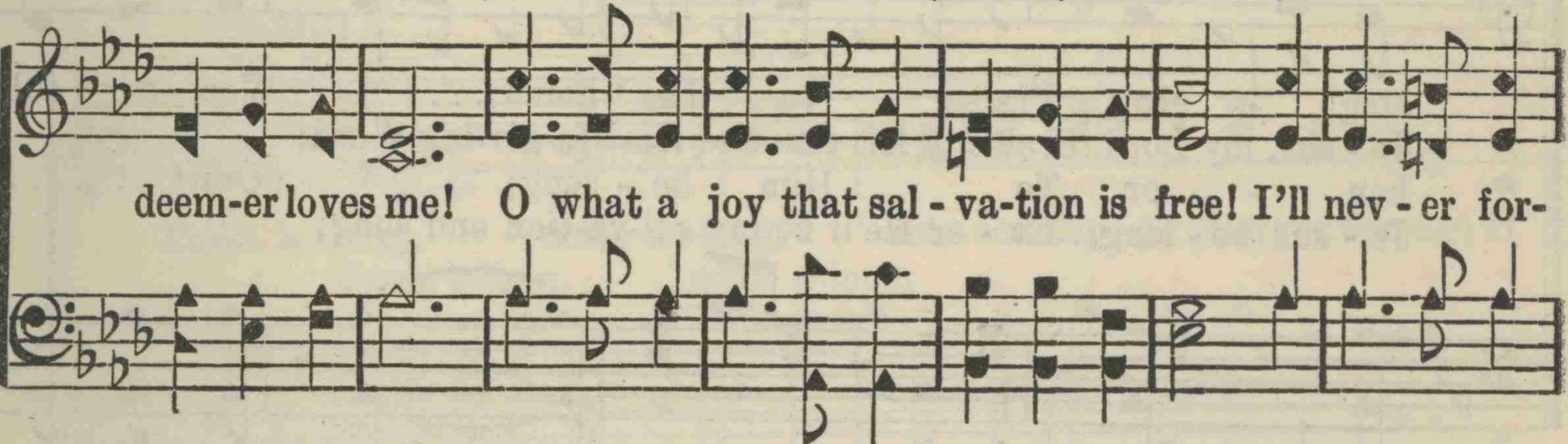


e - vil with-in, Till the Lord in His mer-cy His hand on me laid, And
 what He has done; Shed His own precious blood, suffered death on the tree, And
 grave and all foes; Giv-ing bless-ed as - sur-ance to all He would save, That
 Spir-it di-vine; And a man-sion on high is a - wait-ing my soul, When

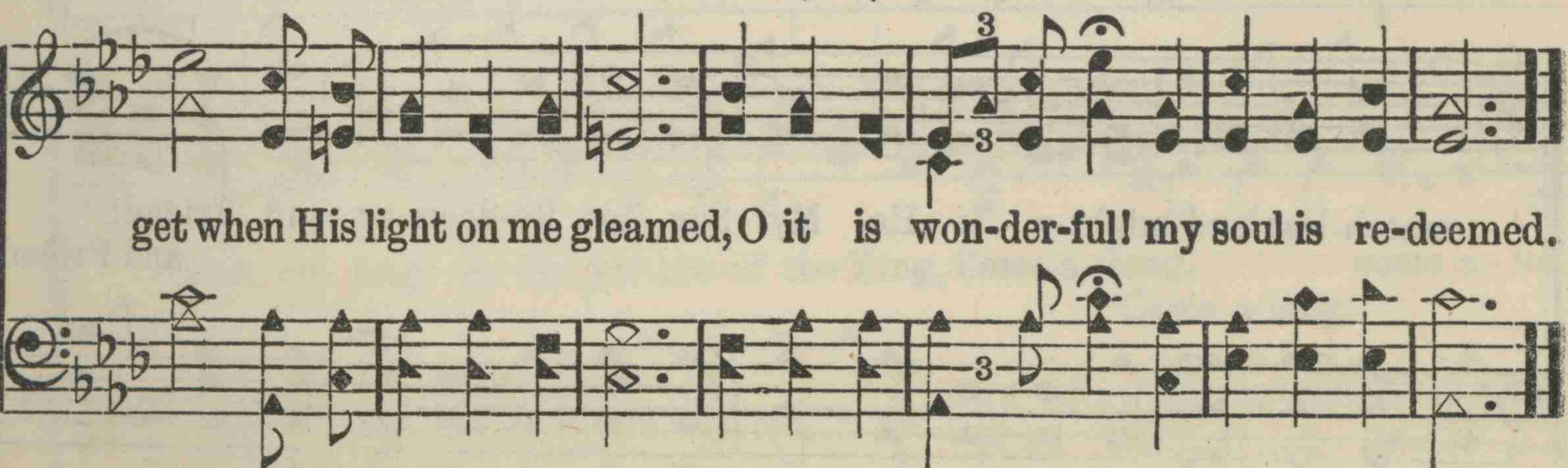
REFRAIN.



drew my soul to Him with the price He had paid.
 slept in the cold tomb, for poor sinners like me. O what a joy that my Re-
 they should be vic-tors o-ver death and the grave.
 earth-life is o - ver and I an-swer His call.



deem-er loves me! O what a joy that sal - va-tion is free! I'll nev - er for-



get when His light on me gleamed, O it is won-der-ful! my soul is re-deemed.

No. 40.

Singing His Praises.

Mrs. W. J. Graves.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

W. J. Graves.



- 1 Sing-ing the prais-es of Christ and His love, I'm trust-ing my
2. Out of the dark-ness He called me to light, And home-ward I'm
3. Sing-ing His prais-es and look-ing to Him Who on-ly can



life to His care; (His care); Free-ly He bore all my sins on the cross,
go-ing to-day, (to-day), Sing-ing His prais-es that oth-ers may hear,
bless and for-give, (forgive), All that I am to His good-ness I owe,



CHORUS.



To save me from death and de-spair.	{ Sing - ing,
And trust in His mer-cy al-way.	{ Ev-er I'm sing-ing of
And ev-er for Him will I live!	{ Glo - ry,
	{ Glo-ry and hon-or to



sing - ing, Praise to His name;.... Won-der-ful
Je-sus, my Lord, Praise to His name and His life-giv-ing Word;
hon - or To Him be-long;.... (Omit.....
Je-sus be-long, Ev-er He'll be my sal-va-tion and song;



match-less and might-y is He, My Sav-ior, Re-deem-er and Friend;
and Friend;



Singing His Praises.

2

Dear-ly He purchased re-demption for me, And nev-er His prais-es shall end!... shall end!

No. 41.

Come Along.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

Chas. O. Baldwin.

1. We are on the way with the Lord to-day, Come a-long, come a-long;
2. Je-sus waits to bless all who will con-fess, Come a-long, come a-long;
3. You have friends who wait at the pearl-y gate, Come a-long, come a-long;
4. O de-cide to-day, join us while you may, Come a-long, come a-long;

If you wish to be from your bur-den free, Come a-long, come a-long.
 He will make you free for e-ter-ni-ty, Come a-long, come a-long.
 There is just one road to that glad a-bode, Come a-long, come a-long.
 Turn a-way from sin, Heav-en's crown to win, Come a-long, come a-long.

CHORUS.

Come a-long, come a-long, Join the hap-py pil-grim throng; If you
 Come a-long, come a-long,

wish to sing in the pal-ace of the King, Come a-long, come a-long.
 Come a-long,

No. 42. The Land Where Jesus Reigns.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman, Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

S. M. C.

S. M. Clark, owner.

S. M. Clark.



1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To the land where Je - sus reigns And some
2. 'Tis a land of fair - est mansions, 'Tis a land where all is well, When the
3. 'Tis a land of light and glo - ry, 'Tis a land of love un - told, Where we'll



day I know I'll see Him For He's cleans'd my ev - 'ry stain; 'Tis a land of
toils of life are o - ver With my Sav - ior I shall dwell; 'Tis a land of
dwell in peace for - ev - er, In the bless - ed Shepherd's fold; 'Tis a land that



won - drous beau - ty For the faith - ful and the pure And it's buildings are e -
joy su - per - nal, 'Tis a land of bliss complete, Where the blest of all the
stands e - ter - nal, The sweet homeland of the soul, Where we'll live with our Re -



D. S. — With thy por - tals bright - ly

FINE REFRAIN.



ter - nal, Their foundations firm and sure. O, land of rest, sweet
a - ges When the vict'ry's won shall meet.
deem - er, While the happy a - ges roll. land bright land, rest sweet rest.



shin - ing. I will rest in love di - vine.



home a - bove, Where I'll live in peace and end - less love, O, sweet
home bright home, home a - bove,



The Land Where Jesus Reigns.

D. S.



home for thee I pine; O, land so fair, O, home of mine,
land so fair, bright and fair, home sweet home of mine.

No. 43. Over On The Golden Shore.

J. A. H.

N. W. Allphin, owner.

Jno. A. Holley.

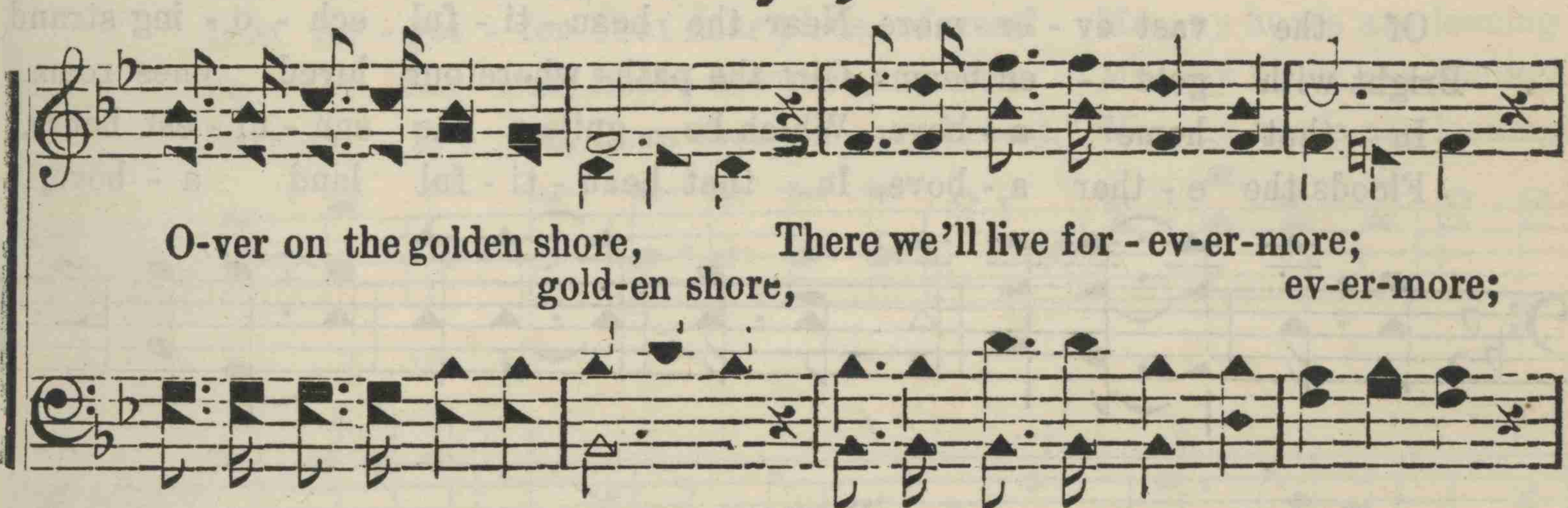


1. I am press-ing to that home, O - ver on the gold - en shore;
2. There our loved ones we shall meet, O - ver on the gold - en shore;
3. With the an - gels we shall sing, O - ver on the gold - en shore;
4. With a Sav - ior we shall be, O - ver on the gold - en shore.

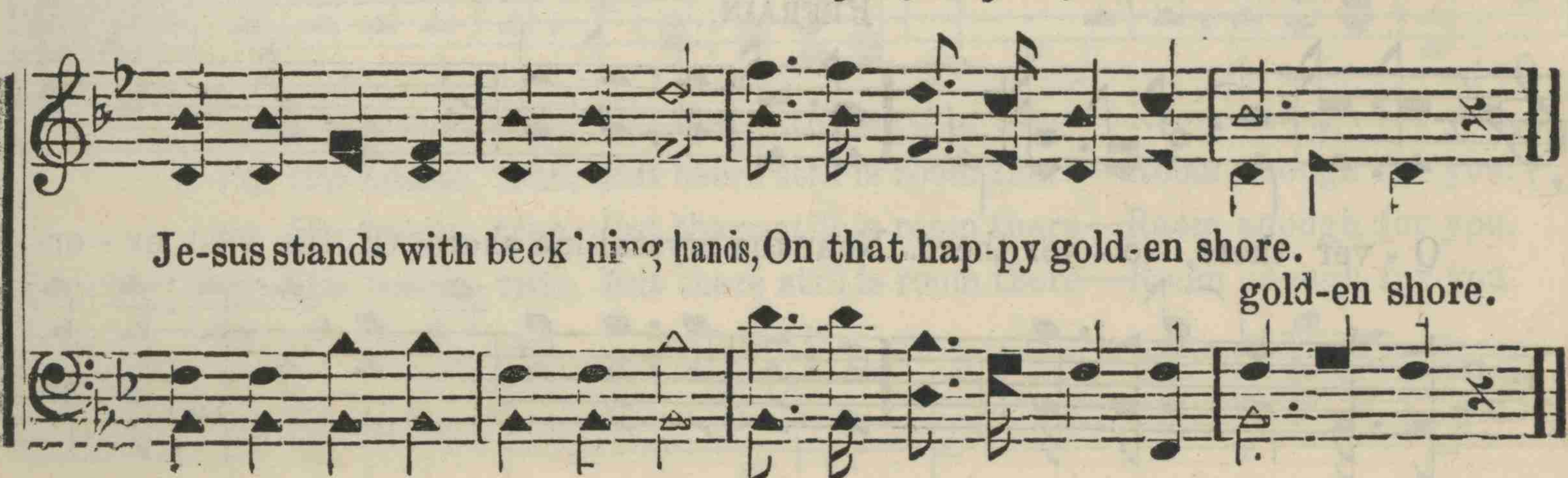
CHORUS.



Where I ne'er a - gain shall roam, On that hap-py gold-en shore,
Walk with them the golden street,
Prais - es to our Lord and King,
Thro' a blest e - ter - ni - ty, On that hap-py gold-en, gold-en shore.



O-ver on the golden shore, There we'll live for - ev-er-more;
gold-en shore, ev-er-more;



Je-sus stands with beck'ning hands, On that hap-py gold-en shore.
gold-en shore.

No. 44.

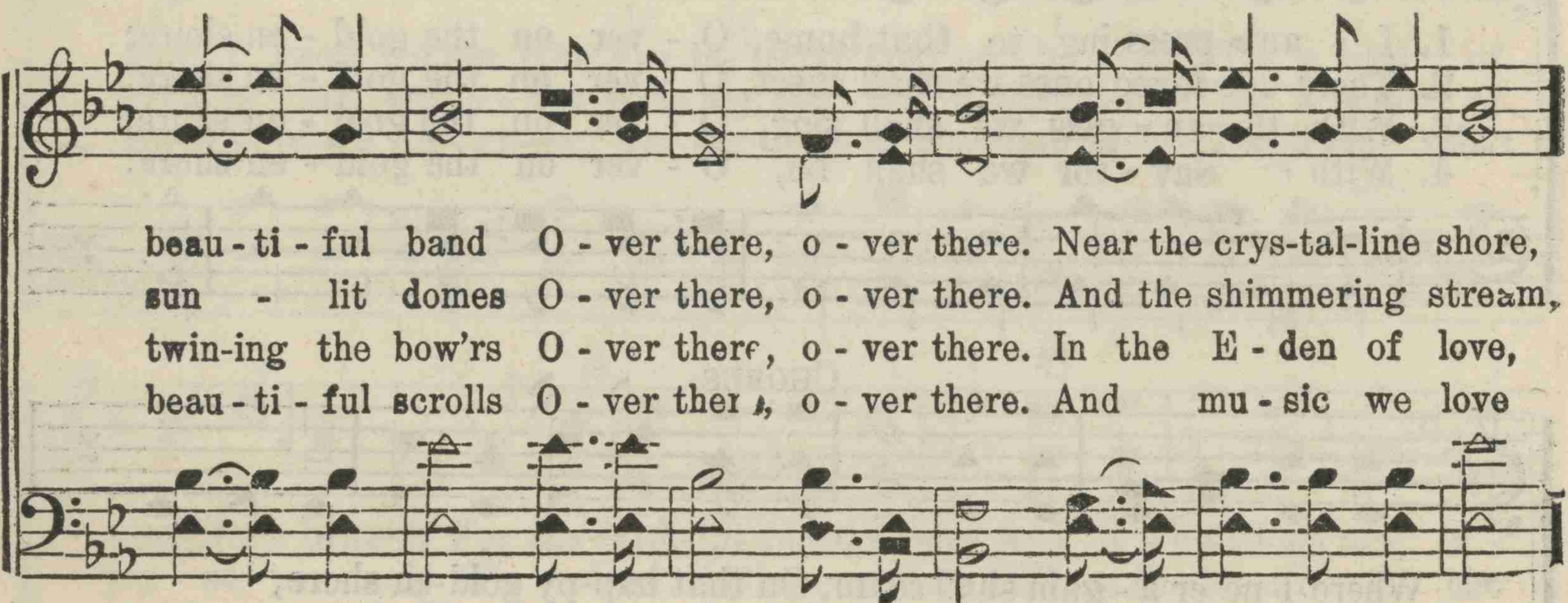
A Beautiful Land.

Words arranged.

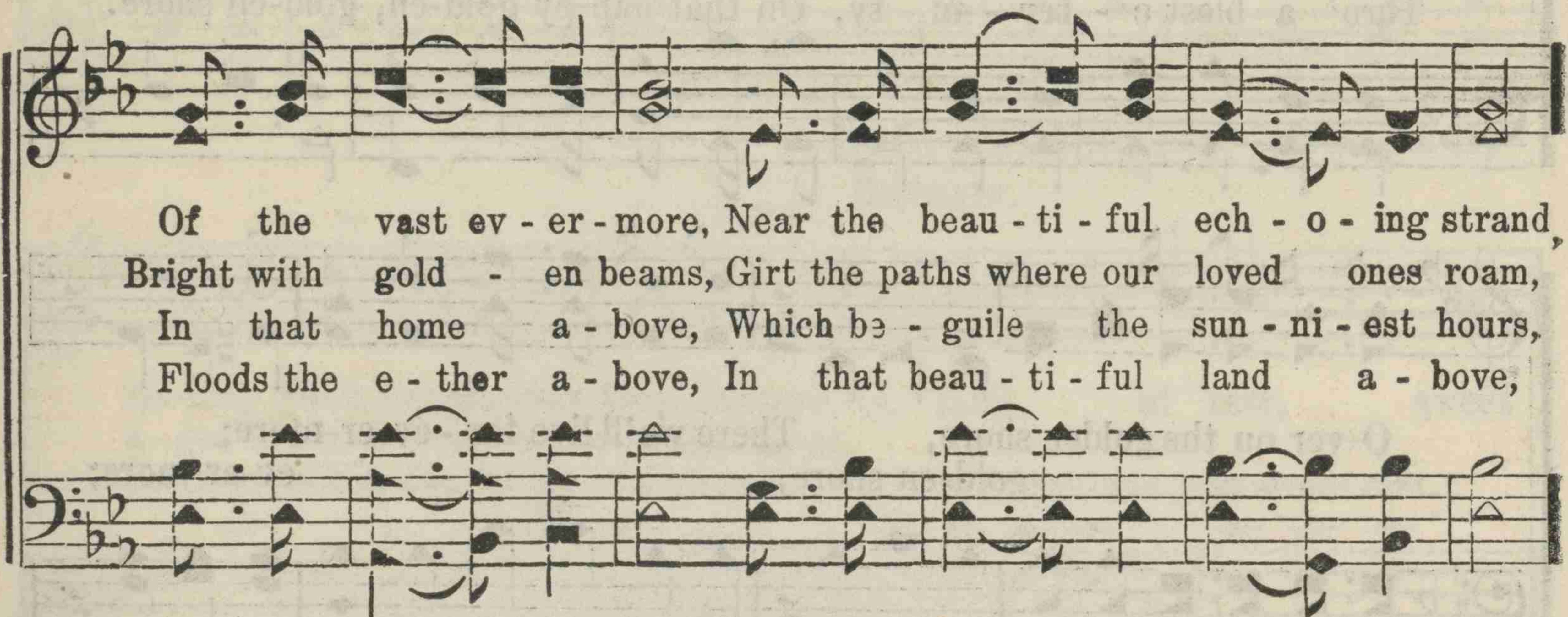
J. Henry Showalter.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful land O - ver there, o - ver there; And a
 2. There are beau - ti - ful homes O - ver there, o - ver there; Crown'd with
 3. There are beau - ti - ful flow'rs O - ver there, o - ver there; En - -
 4. There are beau - ti - ful souls O - ver there, o - ver there; Named on



beau - ti - ful band O - ver there, o - ver there. Near the crys-tal-line shore,
 sun - lit domes O - ver there, o - ver there. And the shimmering stream,
 twin-ing the bow'rs O - ver there, o - ver there. In the E - den of love,
 beau - ti - ful scrolls O - ver ther, o - ver there. And mu - sic we love



Of the vast ev - er - more, Near the beau - ti - ful ech - o - ing strand,
 Bright with gold - en beams, Girt the paths where our loved ones roam,
 In that home a - bove, Which be - guile the sun - ni - est hours,
 Floods the e - ther a - bove, In that beau - ti - ful land a - bove,

REFRAIN.



O - ver there, o - ver there. Near the crystal-line shore, Of the vast ev - er -

A Beautiful Land. Concluded.

more, Near the beauti - ful ech - o - ing strand, O - ver there, o - ver there.

No. 45.

Room For You.

"There are many heads resting on Jesus' bosom, but there is room there for you also."—SAMUEL RUTHERFORD.

Adelaide A. Pollard and E. H. H.

J. Henry Showalter.

1. Heav - y heart - ed sin - ner, Lift your hope-less face! See, a
 2. Faint-ing, fear - ing Chris - tian, By the foe op-pressed, Have you
 3. When the dark-ness deep - ens; When the way grows dim, Lean up -
 4. Hark! a sweet voice call - eth: "I will give you rest; Wea - ry

Sav - iour smil - ing From the throne of grace! Ma - ny heads are leaning
 then for - got - ten That dear place of rest? Ma - ny heads are leaning
 on the Sav - iour, Leave the rest to Him. Ma - ny heads are leaning
 heav - y la - den, Lean thou on my breast." Ma - ny heads are leaning

On His bosom, true, But there still is room there—Room enough for you.
 On His bosom, true, But there still is room there—Room enough for you.
 On His bosom, true, But there still is room there—Room enough for you.
 On His bosom, true, But there still is room there—Room enough for you.

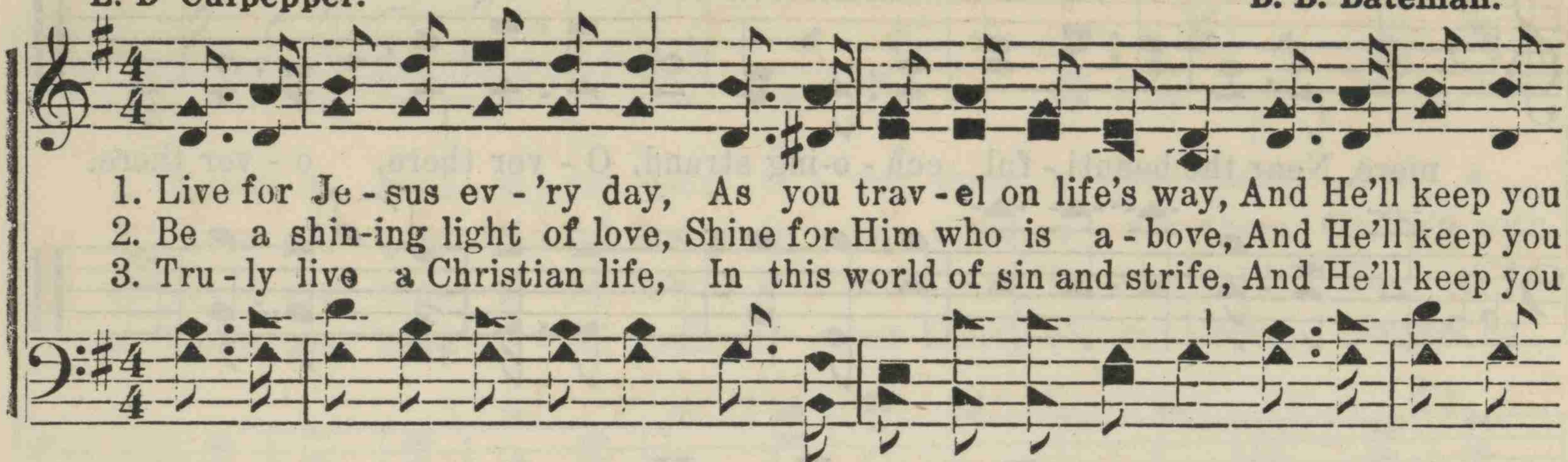
No. 46.

The Hallelujah Side.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

E. D. Culpepper.

B. B. Bateman.



1. Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, As you trav - el on life's way, And He'll keep you
 2. Be a shin - ing light of love, Shine for Him who is a - bove, And He'll keep you
 3. Tru - ly live a Christian life, In this world of sin and strife, And He'll keep you



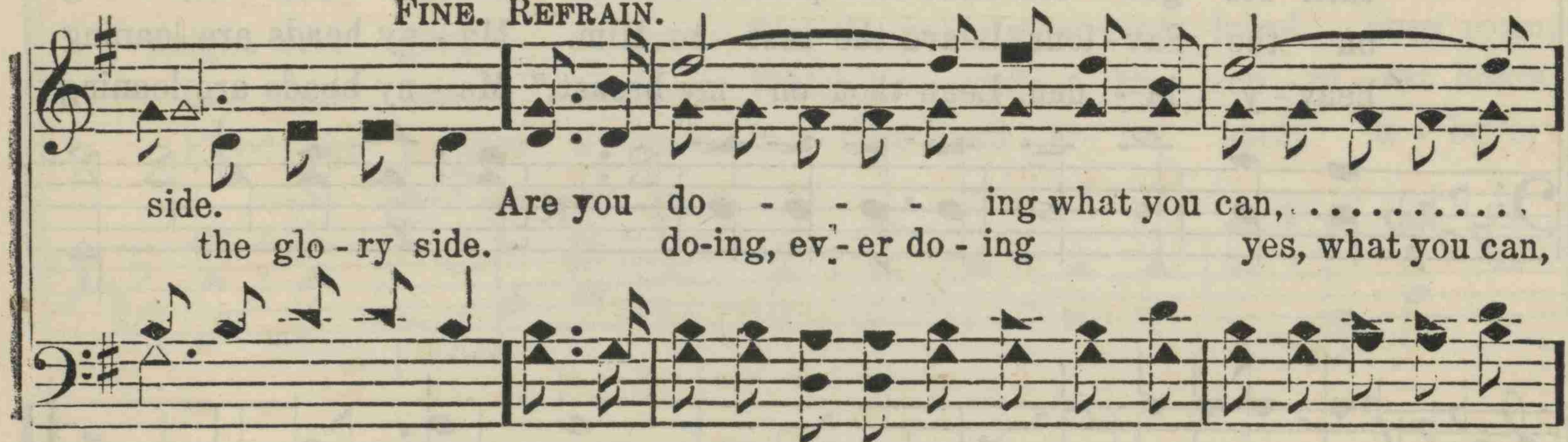
on the hal - le - lu - jah side;
 on the hal - le - lu - jah side;
 on the hal - le - lu - jah side;
 the glo - ry side;
 Be a bless - ing all a - long,
 Help some soul from darkness bring,
 To the lost His name pro - long,



Prais - ing Him in joy - ful song, And He'll keep you on the hal - le - lu - jah
 Glad - ly for Him work and sing, And He'll keep you on the hal - le - lu - jah
 Bring great glo - ry to His name, And He'll keep you on the hal - le - lu - jah

D.S.—on the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah

FINE. REFRAIN.



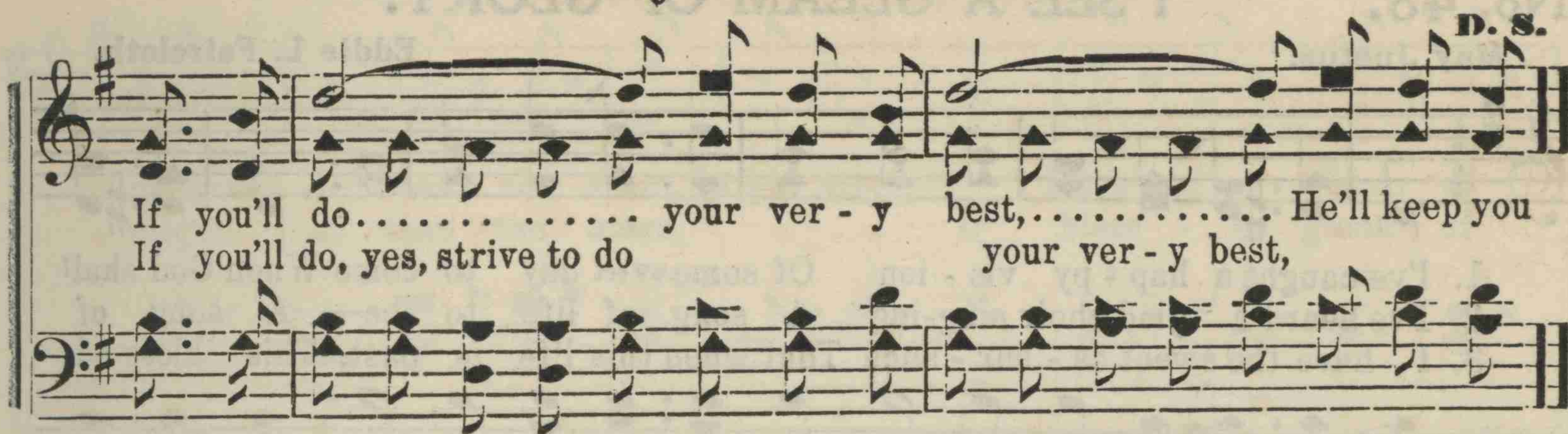
side. Are you do - - - ing what you can,
 the glo - ry side. do - ing, ev - er do - ing yes, what you can,



To help the bless - - - ed son of man,
 bless - ed, true and lov - ing son of man, the son of man,

The Hallelujah Side. Concluded.

D. S.



If you'll do..... your ver - y best,..... He'll keep you
If you'll do, yes, strive to do your ver - y best,

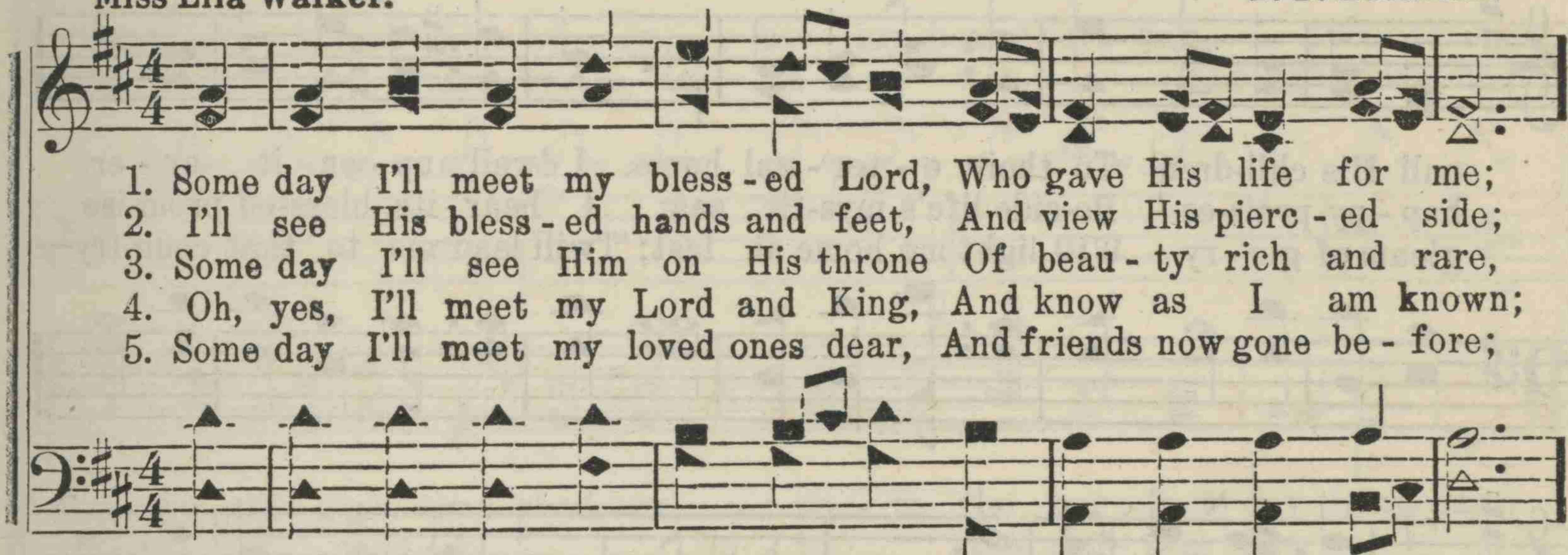
No. 47.

Some Day We'll Meet.

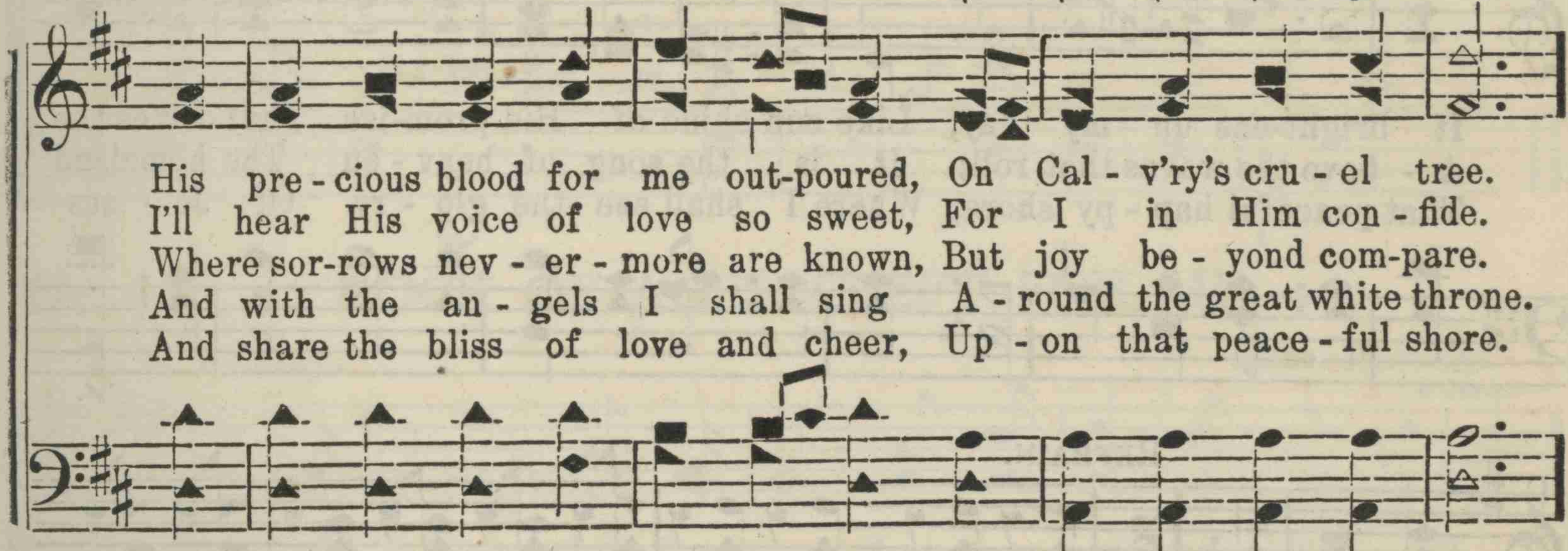
Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Miss Ella Walker.

B. B. Bateman.



1. Some day I'll meet my bless - ed Lord, Who gave His life for me;
2. I'll see His bless - ed hands and feet, And view His pierc - ed side;
3. Some day I'll see Him on His throne Of beau - ty rich and rare,
4. Oh, yes, I'll meet my Lord and King, And know as I am known;
5. Some day I'll meet my loved ones dear, And friends now gone be - fore;

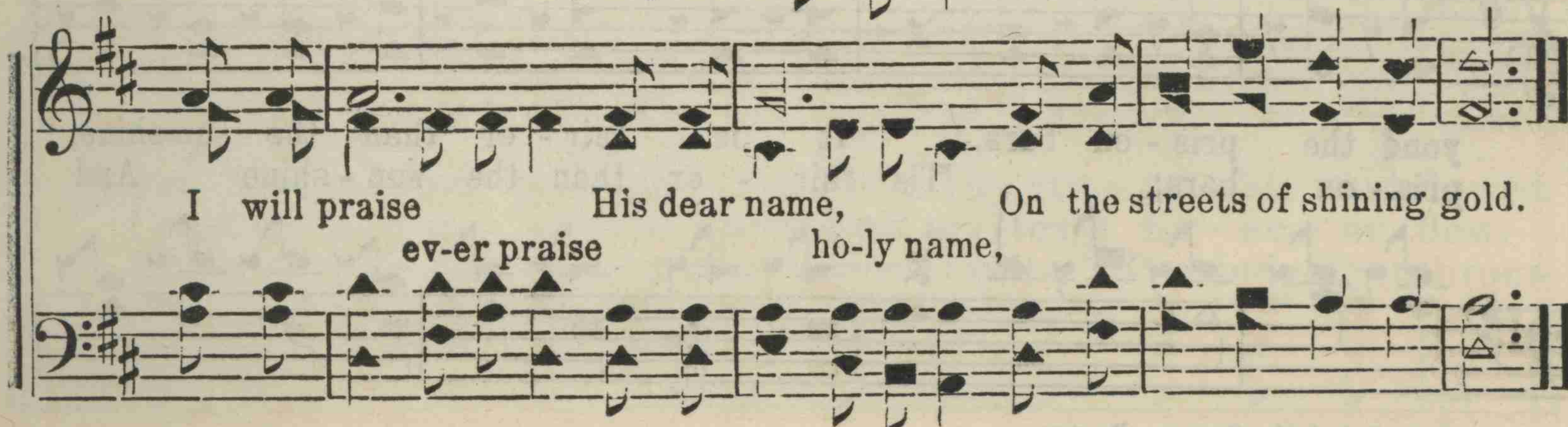


His pre - cious blood for me out-poured, On Cal - v'ry's cru - el tree.
I'll hear His voice of love so sweet, For I in Him con - fide.
Where sor - rows nev - er - more are known, But joy be - yond com - pare.
And with the an - gels I shall sing A - round the great white throne.
And share the bliss of love and cheer, Up - on that peace - ful shore.

CHORUS.



Some day we will meet, And His arms will me en - fold;
Some day ov - er there yes, we'll meet,



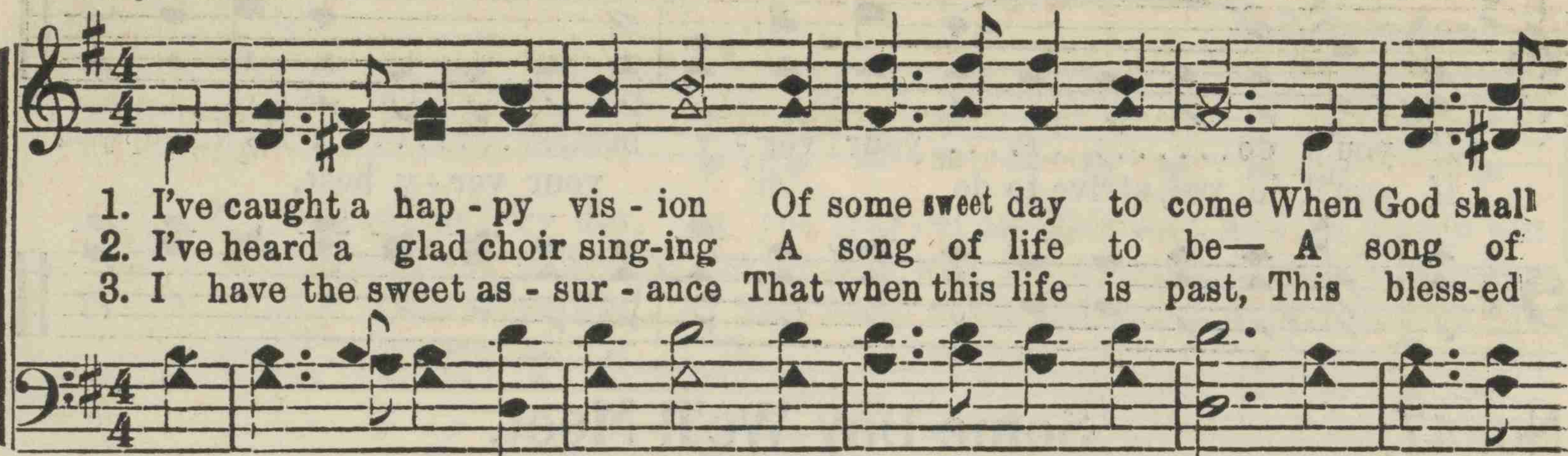
I will praise His dear name, On the streets of shining gold.
ev - er praise ho - ly name,

No. 48.

I SEE A GLEAM OF GLORY.

May Justus.

Eddie L. Faircloth.



1. I've caught a hap - py vis - ion Of some sweet day to come When God shall
2. I've heard a glad choir sing - ing A song of life to be - A song of
3. I have the sweet as - sur - ance That when this life is past, This bless - ed

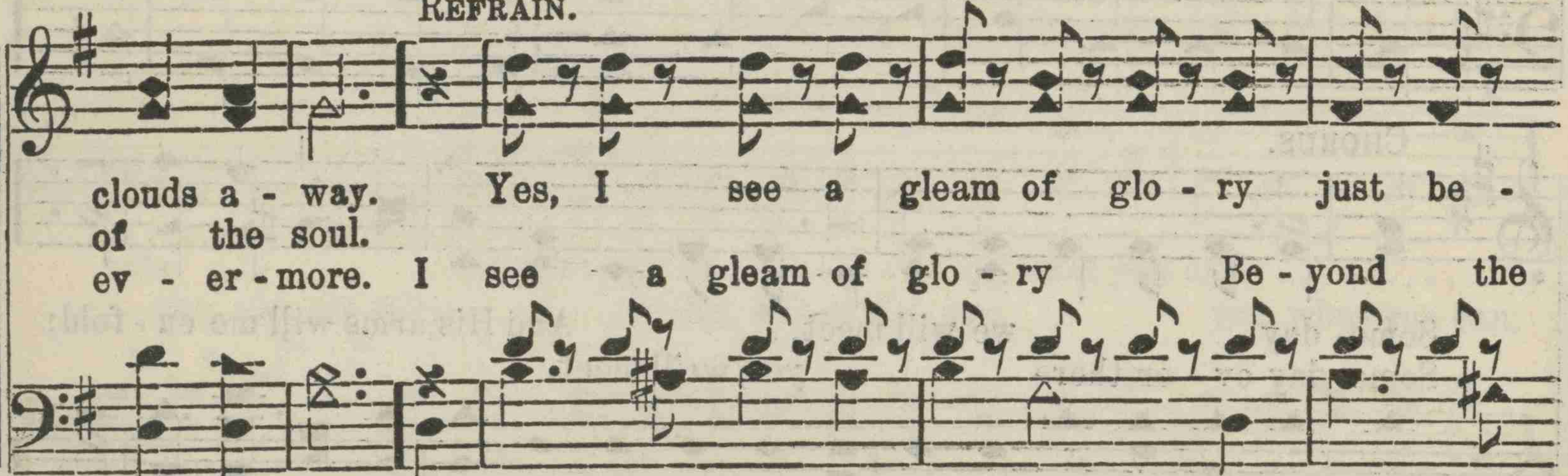


call His chil - dren To their e - ter - nal home. I dwell up - on it ev - er,
hap - py prais - es Be - side life's mys - tic sea, I hear its bless - ed prom - ise
gleam of glo - ry Will light me home at last; 'Twill lead me to that coun - try -



It bright - ens up my day, Like sun - shine of His prom - ise That drives the
A - bove the waves that roll; It is the song of heav - en The homeland
That peaceful hap - py shore, Where I shall see the glo - ry Of Je - sus

REFRAIN.



clouds a - way. Yes, I see a gleam of glo - ry just be -
of the soul.
ev - er - more. I see a gleam of glo - ry Be - yond the



yond the pris - on bars, It is fair - er than the sun - shine,
pris - on bars; 'Tis fair - er than the sun - shine And

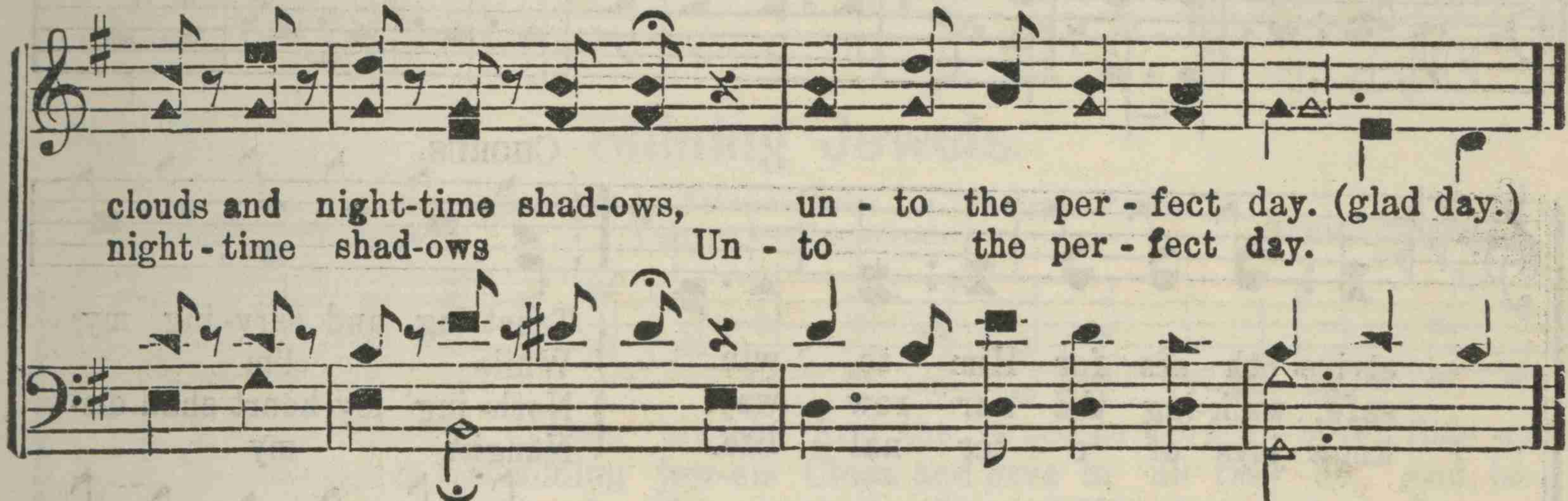
I SEE A GLEAM OF GLORY. Concluded.



Bright-er than the stars, bright stars; Bless - ed gleam of
bright - er than the stars, O bless - ed gleam of



glo - ry bright, Shine ev - er on my home-ward way, Shine through
glo - ry, Shine ev - er on my way, Through clouds and

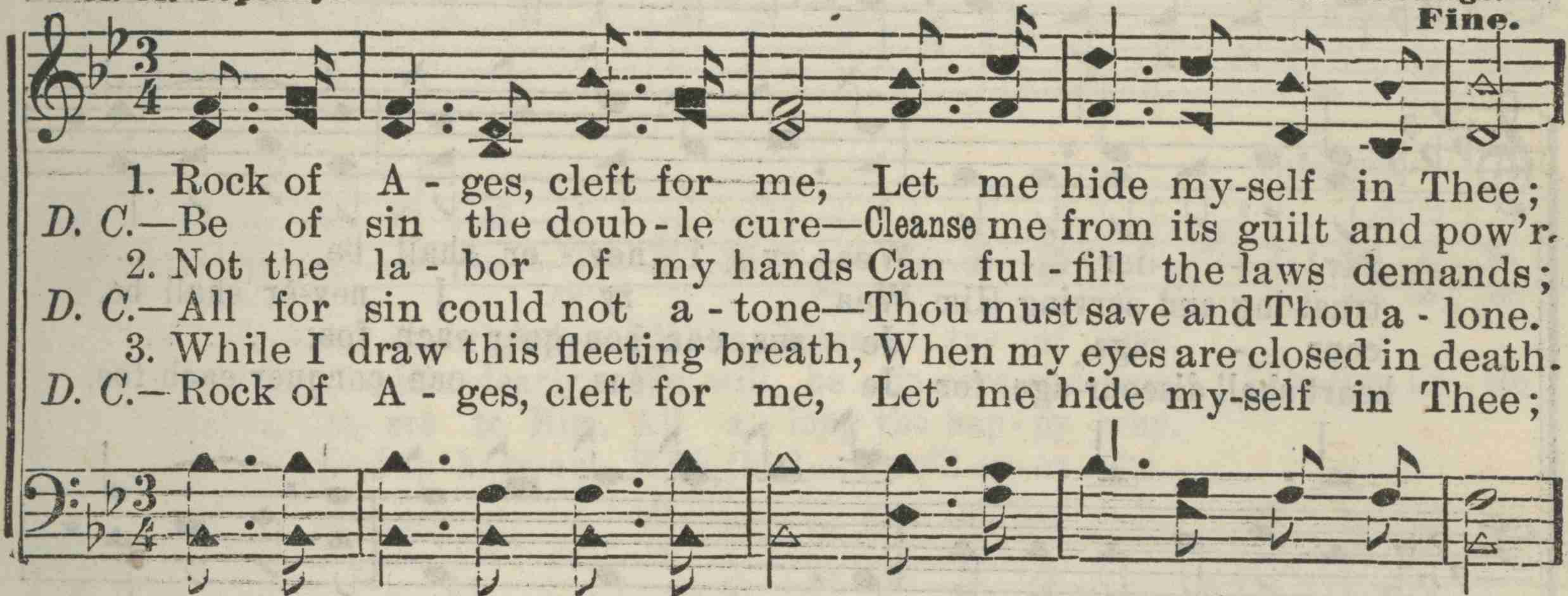


clouds and night-time shad-ows, un - to the per - fect day. (glad day.)
night-time shad-ows Un - to the per - fect day.

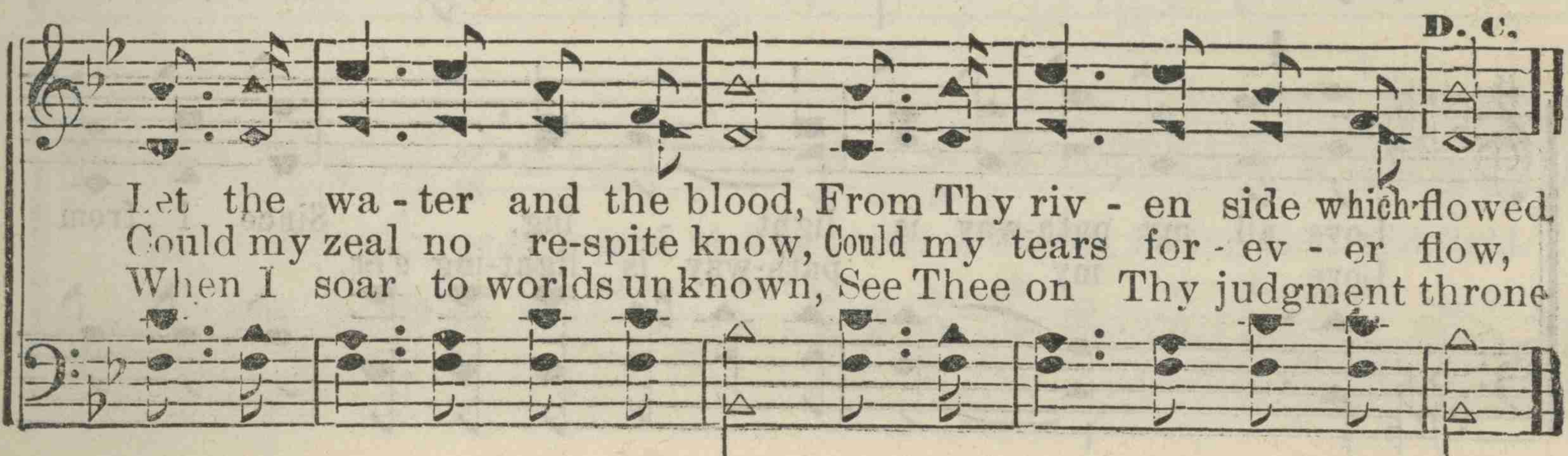
No. 49. ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME.

A. M. Toplady.

Thos. Hastings.
Fine.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful-fill the laws demands;
D. C.—All for sin could not a-tone—Thou must save and Thou a-lone.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes are closed in death.
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed
Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne

No. 50.

On I Go.

Katharyn Bacon.

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

F. M. Ferrell.

1. On I go, sing-ing a sweeter song, Since the Lord pardoned my
 2. On I go, trusting to Him my all, Who in love keeps me from
 3. On I go, un-to the home a - bove, Ris - ing o'er tempests of

ev - 'ry sin, And His praise dai - ly I will pro - long, As I
 day to day; He will hear when I up - on Him call, And I'm
 earthly strife; Ev - 'ry-where tell-ing His wondrous love, Soon to

CHORUS.

strive oth - ers for Him to win. { Trust-ing and serv-ing my
 safe, walk-ing the nar - row way. While I'm
 know joys of e - ter - nal life. Noth-ing my heart shall dis-
 Naught my

Sav - ior, Wea - ry I nev - er shall be,.....
 trust-ing and serving Him, Wea - ry I nev - er shall be,
 cour - age, Je - sus can con-quer each foe,.....
 heart shall discour-age, for Je - sus can conquer each foe,

1

Love all my path-way is light - ing, Since I from
 Love my path-way is light-ing e'er,

On I Go.



bond - age am free;..... } And to the man - sions a -
 from bond-age am free; } And to.....

wait - ing Joy - ful - ly on - ward I go.....
 mansions a - wait-ing me Joy - ful - ly on will I go. (will I go.)

No. 51.

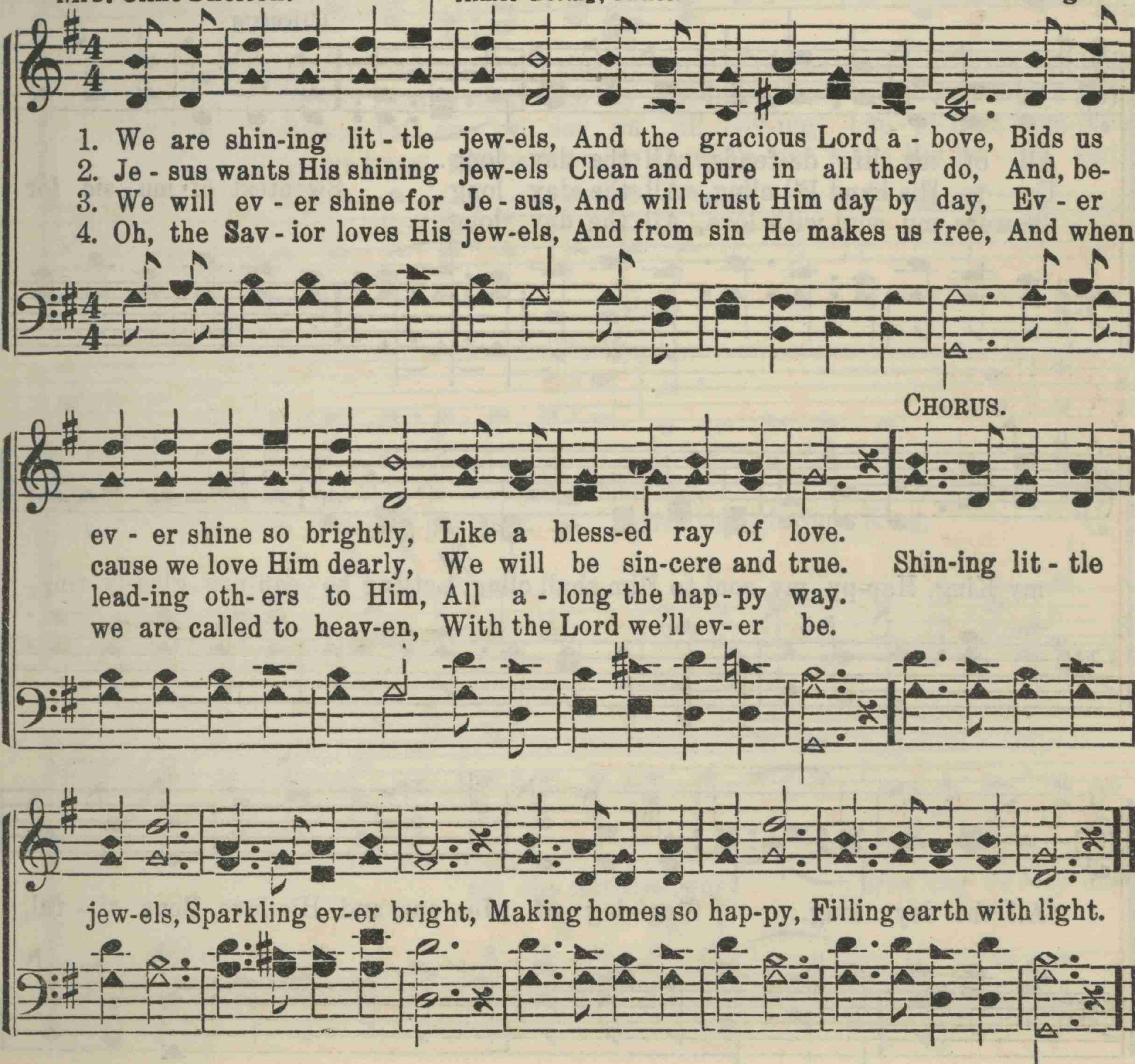
Shining Jewels.

Mrs. Clint Shelton.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Almer Boring, owner.

Almer Boring.



1. We are shin-ing lit - tle jew-els, And the gracious Lord a - bove, Bids us
 2. Je - sus wants His shining jew-els Clean and pure in all they do, And, be-
 3. We will ev - er shine for Je - sus, And will trust Him day by day, Ev - er
 4. Oh, the Sav - ior loves His jew-els, And from sin He makes us free, And when

CHORUS.

ev - er shine so brightly, Like a bless-ed ray of love.
 cause we love Him dearly, We will be sin-cere and true. Shin-ing lit - tle
 lead-ing oth-ers to Him, All a - long the hap-py way.
 we are called to heav-en, With the Lord we'll ev-er be.

jew-els, Sparkling ev-er bright, Making homes so hap-py, Filling earth with light.

No. 52.

All the Day Long.

L. D. McDonald.

M. T. Wallace, owner.

M. T. Wallace.



1. Rays of the gos-pel light, Driving a-way the night, Keeping my pathway bright,
2. Pur-est of peace di-vine, Hap-pi-ness, joy sublime, Floodeth this soul of mine,
3. Glo-ry to God, I'm free, And I shall ev-er be, Trusting, my Christ, in Thee,



All the day long;..... Since I on Christ depend, Rays of His light He sends,
 All the day long;..... I shall march on and sing, Prais-es to Christ my King,
 All the day long;..... For the great King a-bove, Like as a heav'nly dove,



CHORUS.

All of my life de-fends, All the day long.....
 Un-to His hand I'll cling, All the day long..... Sweetest of mu-sic for
 Showers my soul with love, All the day long.....



my King, Hap-py my soul to Him shall cling, Letting ho-san-nas glad-ly ring,



All the day long..... Sing-ing of Je-sus and His love, Beau-ti-ful,



All the Day Long.

matchless, heav'nly dove, And of a man-sion fair a-bove, All the day long....

No. 53.

On the Way.

James Rowe.

M. T. Wallace, owner.

M. T. Wallace.

1. We are on the road to the true a-bode, In the footsteps of the King,
2. He has made us free for e - ter - ni - ty, And will keep us true to Him;
3. He will lead us straight to the pearl-y gate Where our dear ones wait to greet;
4. Morning soon will come, we shall all reach home In a ver - y lit - tle while,

FINE.

And with flag unfurled to the sin-ful world, Endless praise of Him we sing.
We shall see His face in that ho - ly place, Just be-yond the shad-ows dim.
And His blessings fall ev - 'ry day on all, Giv-ing hap - pi - ness com-plete.
And the King, we know, will be there to show To our souls His lov - ing smile.

CHORUS.

D. S.—Go-ing to that home a - bove.

On the way with the King, All re - ly - ing
On the gos-pel way with the glorious King,

D. S.

on His love; On the way, ev - 'ry day,
On the nar-row way, trav'ling ev - 'ry day,


No. 54. The Land of Fadeless Glory.

Mrs. Edyth H. Hay.



J. Herman Taylor.




1. The time is near - ing when mine eyes shall see the face of Him
2. Now thro' a glass I dim - ly see the won-drous Ca - naan land,
3. And tho' I needs must say "Fare-well" to those by ties held dear,



Who gave His life a per - fect ran - som for my sin - lost soul;
A thou - sand fan - cies of its beau - ty fill and thrill my heart;
Grieve not for me as those who have no hope in Je - sus' love.



And I would fain be liv - ing in the Light that ne'er grows dim,
But soon with that ce - les - tial, glo - ri - fied, un - brok - en band,
There's room in heav'n for ev - 'ry soul who trust - ing - ly draws near,



While years un - end - ing in their rap - ture ev - er on - ward roll.
I "face to face" shall see my Lord, and from Him nev - er part.
"We'll meet a - gain" some sweet, glad day in that bright home a - bove.



REFRAIN.



O, that land..... of fade-less glo - ry, O, that
O, that land of fade-less glo - ry, fade-less glo - ry,



an Taylor.

of Him
naan land,
held dear,

lost soul;
my heart;
sus' love.

rows dim,
en band,
aws near,

ard roll.
er part.
a - bove.

O, that

The Land of Fadeless Glory. Concluded.



home..... of cloudless day,..... There with saints.... to sing the
O, that home cloudless day, There with saints

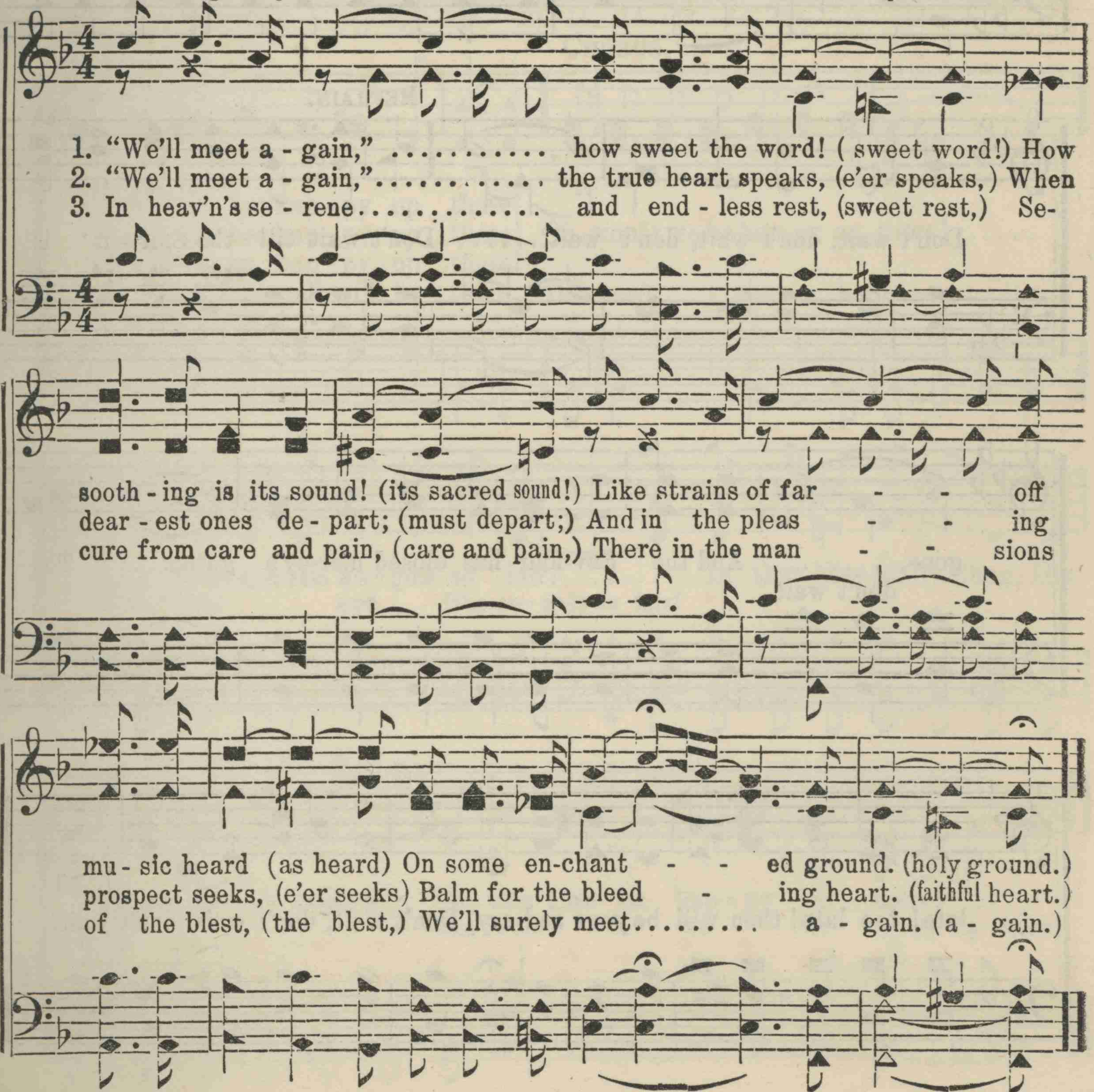
sto - - ry, Of the love..... that ransomed me.....
sto - ry, sweetest story, Of the love that ransomed me.

No. 55.

We'll Meet Again.

Words arranged by J. H. S.

J. Henry Showalter.



1. "We'll meet a - gain," how sweet the word! (sweet word!) How
2. "We'll meet a - gain," the true heart speaks, (e'er speaks,) When
3. In heav'n's se - rene and end - less rest, (sweet rest,) Se -

sooth - ing is its sound! (its sacred sound!) Like strains of far - - - off
dear - est ones de - part; (must depart;) And in the pleas - - - ing
cure from care and pain, (care and pain,) There in the man - - - sions

mu - sic heard (as heard) On some en - chant - - - ed ground. (holy ground.)
prospect seeks, (e'er seeks) Balm for the bleed - - - ing heart. (faithful heart.)
of the blest, (the blest,) We'll surely meet..... a - gain. (a - gain.)

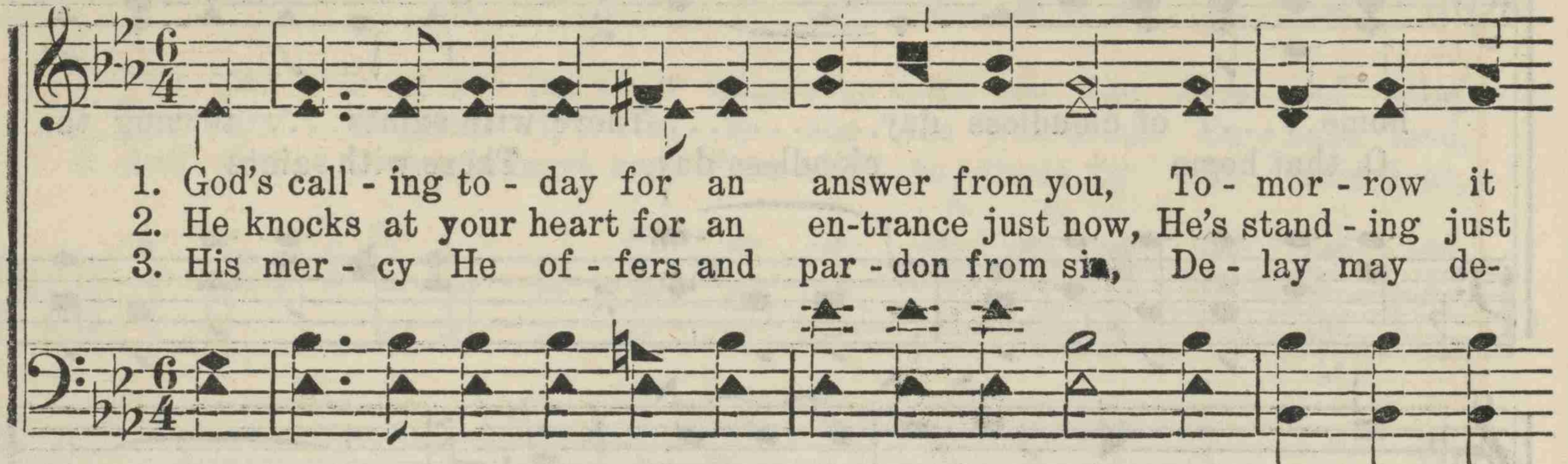
No. 56.

Don't Wait.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise." J. M. Henson, owner.

E. M. Bartlett.

J. M. Henson.



1. God's call - ing to - day for an answer from you, To - mor - row it
 2. He knocks at your heart for an en-trance just now, He's stand - ing just
 3. His mer - cy He of - fers and par - don from sin, De - lay may de-

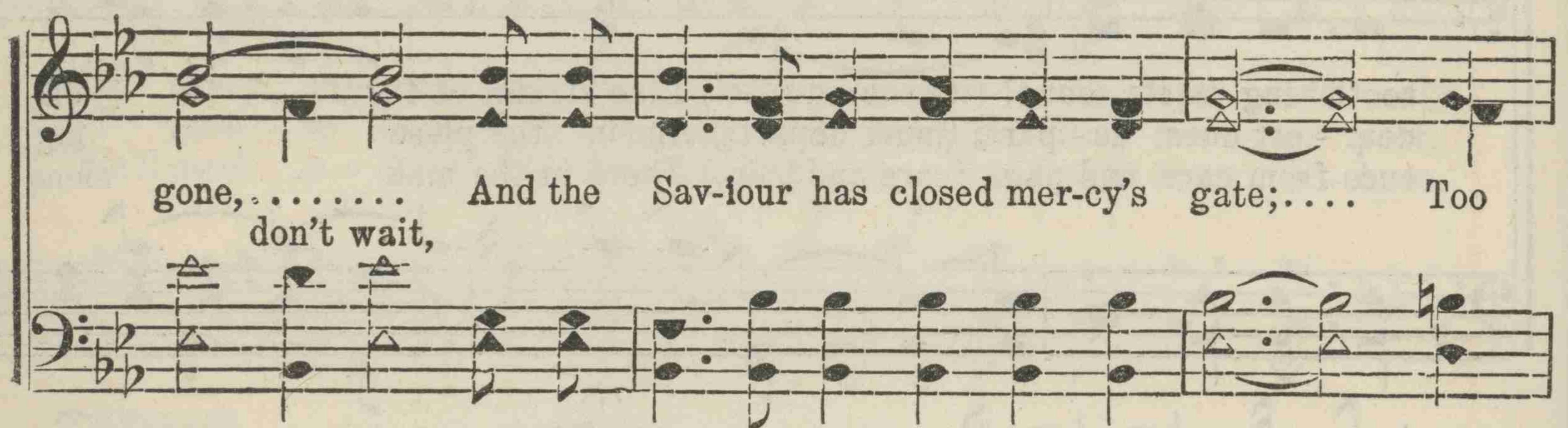


may be too late;..... To - day is the day of sal - va-tion from sin,
 out - side the gate;..... He asks you to o - pen and let Him come in,
 termine your fate;..... This call He is mak-ing may be the last call,

REFRAIN.



Don't wait, don't wait, don't wait..... Don't wait till the Spir - it is



gone,..... And the Sav-iour has closed mer-cy's gate;.... Too
 don't wait,



late! too late! then will be your sad cry, Don't wait, don't wait, don't wait.

No. 57. Oh, Won't We Be Happy Up There!

Rev. Mike Byrge.

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OWNED BY BYRGE AND BATEMAN BROS.

Thos. F. Johnson.

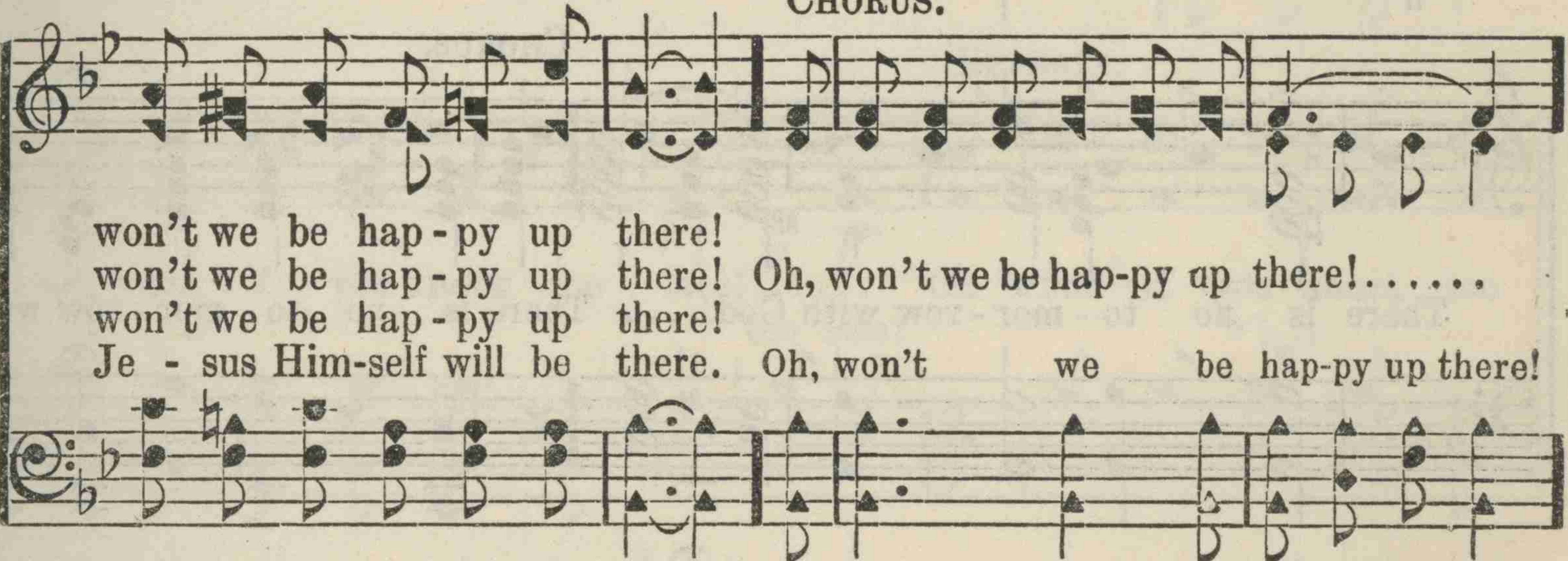


1. A won-der-ful place for the souls saved by grace, The Sav-ior di-
2. There beau-ties un-told will for-ev-er un-fold, And we shall have
3. His mis-sion on earth and His won-der-ful worth, The grace that has
4. And glo-ry di-vine will be yours and be mine, With saints and with



vine doth pre-pare; Bright mansions of rest we shall share with the blest, Oh,
com-forts to spare; With those that we love, all to-geth-er a-bove, Oh,
made us so fair, With joy we shall praise thro' the num-ber-less days; Oh,
sag-es to share; Yes, glo-ry un-told will for-ev-er un-fold, For

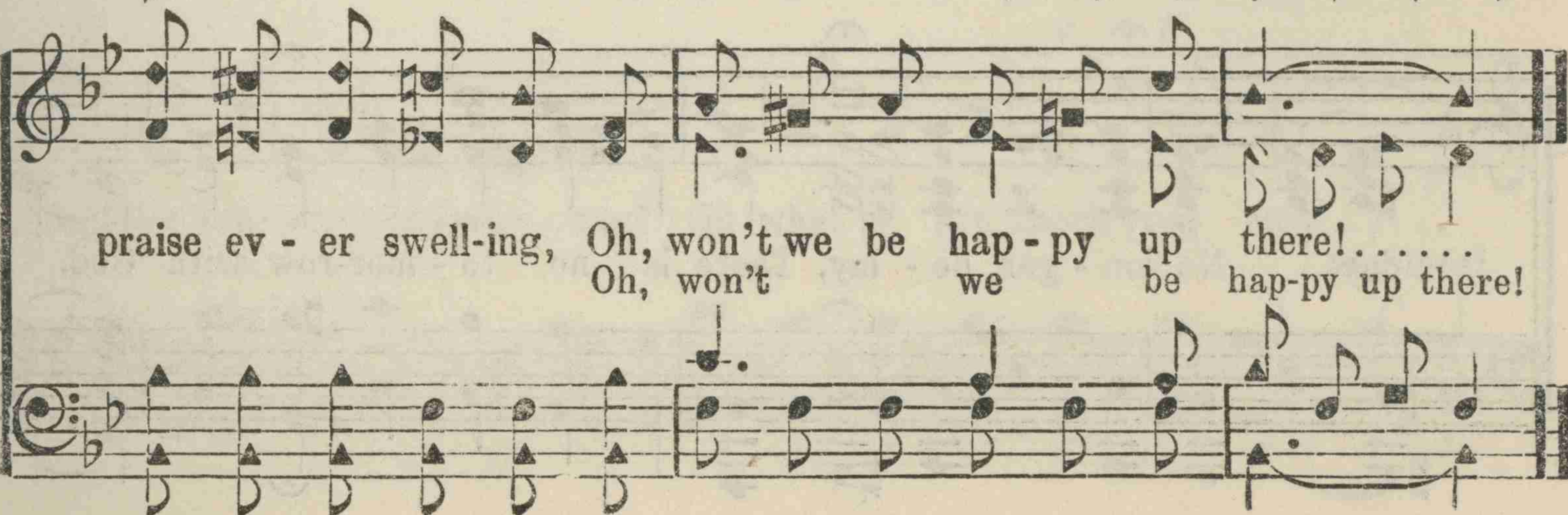
CHORUS.



won't we be hap-py up there!
won't we be hap-py up there! Oh, won't we be hap-py up there!.....
won't we be hap-py up there!
Je-sus Him-self will be there. Oh, won't we be hap-py up there!



With Christ and His an-gels so fair!..... In that bliss-ful dwelling, His
With Christ and His an-gels so fair!



praise ev-er swell-ing, Oh, won't we be hap-py up there!.....
Oh, won't we be hap-py up there!

No. 58. There Is No To-morrow With God.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise." F. F. Jolley, owner.

Rev. H. L. Boyd.

F. F. Jolley.

BARITONE SOLO.

1. Oh wan - der - er, come to the Sav - iour to - day, For why do you
2. His Spir - it is long - ing to lead you a - right, He's try - ing to
3. While Je - sus is wait - ing to save you from sin, Re - ly on His

wish to go far - ther a - stray? There's on - ly the present, why lon - ger de - lay?
lead you from sin's aw - ful night; Oh turn to Him now, lest your future you blight,
prom - ise and let Him come in, For now is the time you His blessings may win,

CHORUS.

There is no to - mor - row with God..... There is no to - mor - row with

God,.... There is no to - mor - row with God, ... Then take Him to -

day, No lon - ger de - lay, There is no to - mor - row with God.

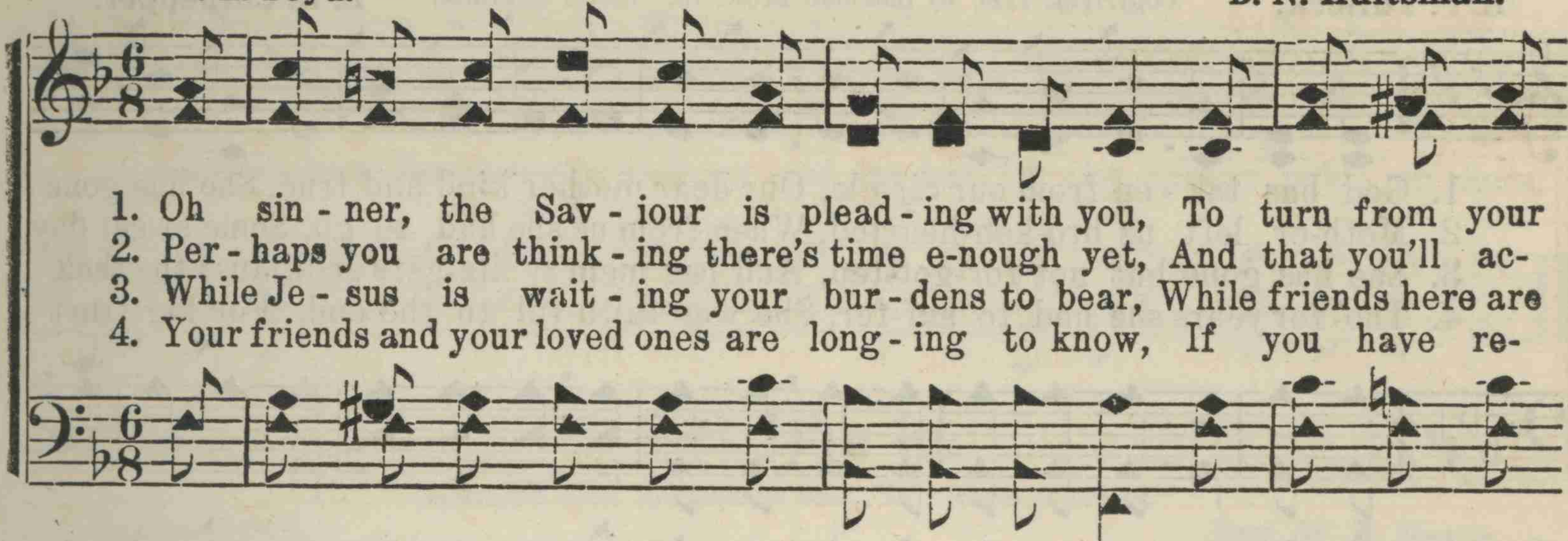
No. 59.

What If You Knock Too Late?

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise," B. N. Hultsman, owner.

Rev. H. L. Boyd.

B. N. Hultsman.



1. Oh sin - ner, the Sav - iour is plead - ing with you, To turn from your
 2. Per - haps you are think - ing there's time e - nough yet, And that you'll ac -
 3. While Je - sus is wait - ing your bur - dens to bear, While friends here are
 4. Your friends and your loved ones are long - ing to know, If you have re -



sins and to Je - sus be true, No time like the present your life to re - new,
 cept Him ere life's sun is set, To wait lon - ger, sin - ner, may cause you re - gret,
 round you each earnest in pray'r, Oh won't you sur - ren - der to Je - sus your care?
 ject - ed e - ter - ni - ty's woe, Oh sin - ner, be - lieve, and to heav - en you'll go.

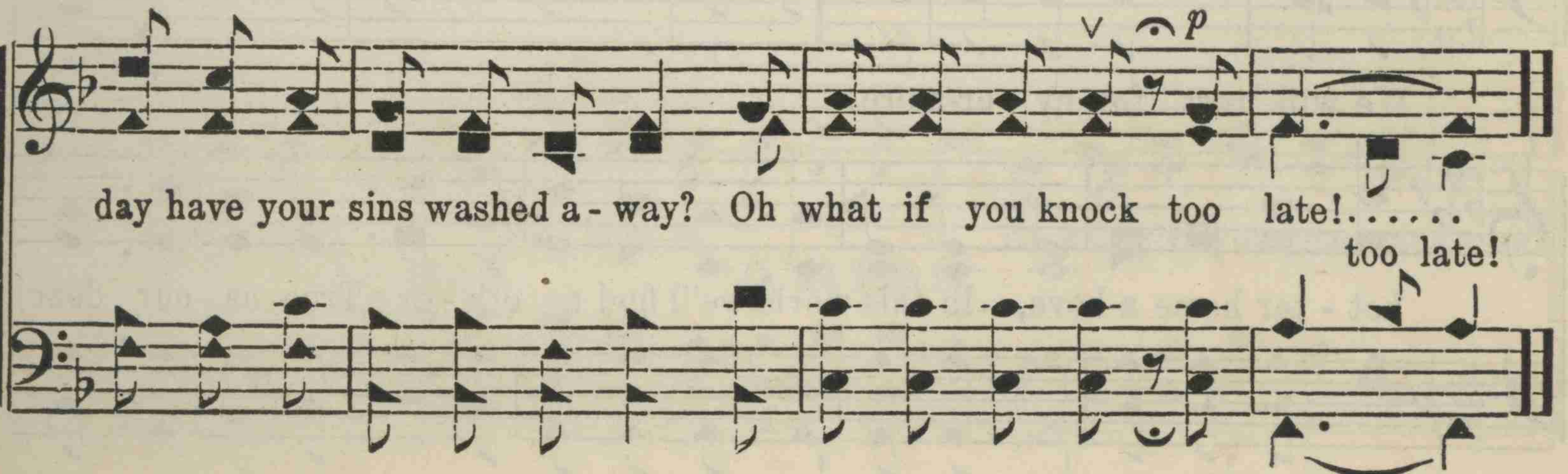
REFRAIN.



Oh what if you knock too late!..... Oh what if you knock too
 too late!



late,..... To en - ter the gold - en gate? Oh why not to -
 too late, bright gate?



day have your sins washed a - way? Oh what if you knock too late!.....
 too late!

No. 60.

Our Dear Mother.

In memory of Mrs. A. J. McNabb, who was an invalid for many years.

E. P. Tullock.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

E. D. Culpepper.



1. God has tak - en from our cir - cle, Our dear mother kind and true, She has gone
2. Moth - er left us bro - ken - hearted, When from us she had to go, Some sweet day
3. She has gone but not for - got - ten, And her mem'ry lin - gers still, Just the tho't
4. Tho' for years she had to suf - fer, She was faith - ful to the end, For her trust



to live with Je - sus, And her face we can - not view; He has tak - en her to
we'll be u - nit - ed, And no sad - ness ev - er know; For we'll be with moth - er
of pre - cious moth - er, And our eyes with tears doth fill; O, this world doth seem so
was in the Sav - iour, On His grace she did de - pend; Now she is in that fair



heav - en, To a land of peace and rest, She is dwell - ing now in glo - ry
ev - er O - ver on the gold - en shore, Where there'll be no more sad part - ing,
lone - ly Since dear mother went a - way, But we'll meet her up in heav - en,
cit - y, With the Sav - iour by her side, She is wait - ing for her loved ones,



D. S.—Where there is no pain nor sor - row,

FINE. CHORUS.



With the ransomed and the blest.
And we'll nev - er sor - row more. God has tak - en our dear mother, To a
On the res - ur - rec - tion day.
When they cross the roll - ing tide.



We will rest for ev - er - more.



bet - ter home a - bove, In this world we'll find no oth - er True as our dear



Our Dear Mother. Concluded.

D. S.



mother's love; Some sweet day we'll go and see her, On the hap-py gold - en shore,

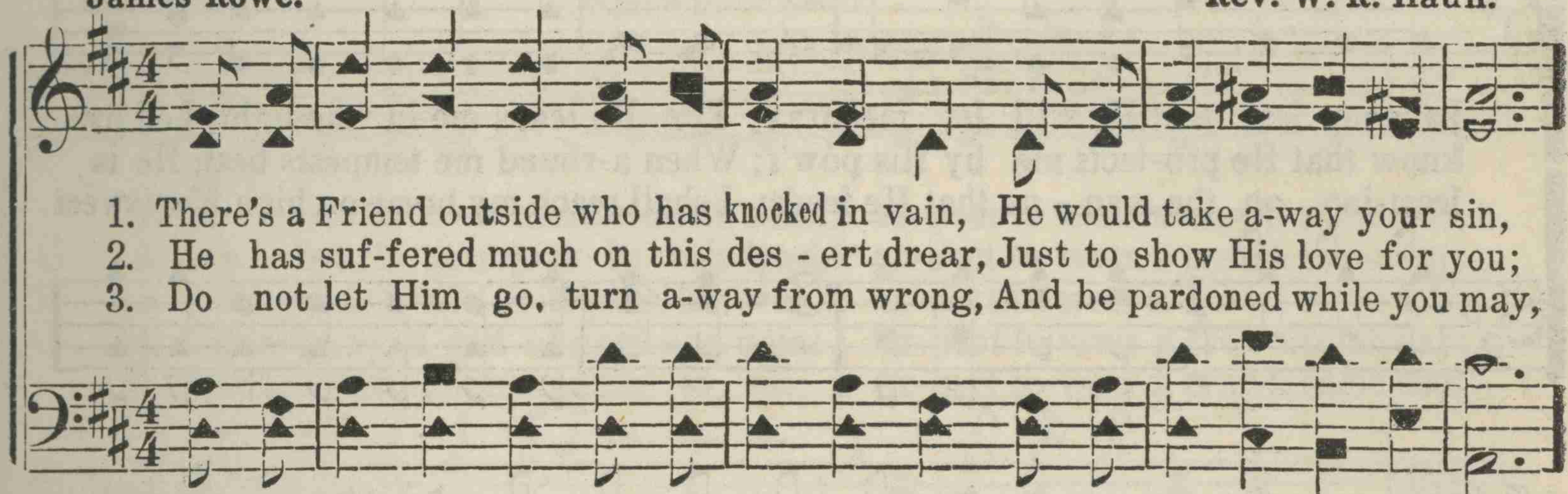
No. 61.

Let Him In.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise,"

James Rowe.

Rev. W. R. Haun.

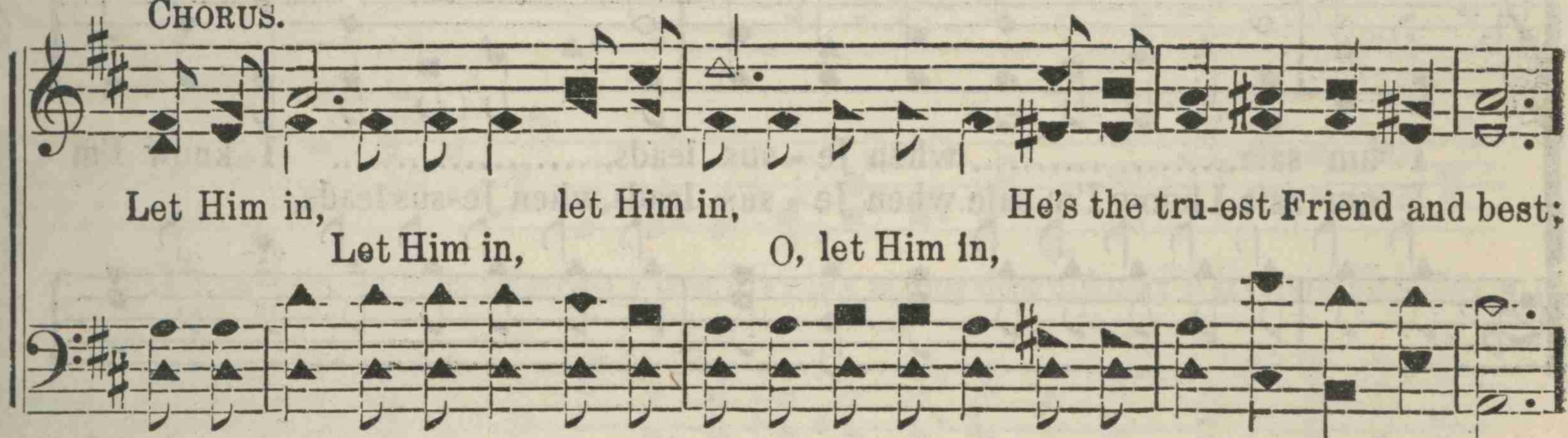


1. There's a Friend outside who has knocked in vain, He would take a-way your sin,
2. He has suf-fered much on this des - ert drear, Just to show His love for you;
3. Do not let Him go, turn a-way from wrong, And be pardoned while you may,



And would free your soul from its gall-ing chain, 'Tis the Sav-iour, let Him in.
Won't you let Him in, while He lin - gers near? You will find Him kind and true.
You will die un-saved, if you wait too long, Let the Sav-iour in to - day.

CHORUS.



Let Him in, let Him in, He's the tru-est Friend and best;
Let Him in, O, let Him in,



Let Him in, let Him in, He will give you peace and rest.
Let Him in, O, let Him in,



No. 62. I Am Safe When Jesus Leads.

Holland L. Boyd.



G. M. Bateman.




1. I am safe when Je - sus leads, He's sup - ply - ing all my needs, And
 2. There's no dan - ger that I fear, When I feel the Sav - ior near, For I
 3. He is lead - ing me a - bove To a hap - py home of love, And I'm


have no fear that He will let me stray; For He leads me in the light, Led by
 know that He pro - tects me by His pow'r; When a - round me tempests beat, He is
 feast - ing on the man - na that He feeds; I shall reach my home on high, Where sweet


Him I know I'm right, That is why I like to fol - low ev - 'ry day.
 then my sure re - treat, For I know He keeps me ev - 'ry day and hour.
 pleas - ures nev - er die For I'm safe, I know I'm safe when Je sus leads.



CHORUS.



I am safe..... when Je - sus leads,..... I know I'm
 I am safe I know I'm safe when Je - sus leads, when Je - sus leads,




safe..... when Je - sus leads; There's no need..... to feel a -
 I know I'm safe I know He leads; There's no need to feel a - larm, For there is



I Am Safe When Jesus Leads.

larm..... For I am safe..... when Je-sus leads.
 naught to do me harm; For I am safe I know I'm safe when Je-sus leads, when Je-sus leads.

No. 63. I Expect to Wear a Crown.

P. P. O.

Property of P. P. Orr.

P. P. Orr.

1. In that fair land a-cross death's sea, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
 2. I'm but a strang-er in this land, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
 3. The storms of life will soon be o'er, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
 4. Let come what will of grief and pain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;
 4. The Lord has prom-ised life to me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day;

FINE.

With - in that man-sion built for me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
 With joy I'd leave this earthly band, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
 My fragile barque shall reach the shore, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
 With joy I'll raise and vic-t'ry gain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
 His gen-tle hand will set me free, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.

CHORUS.

I ex-pect to wear a crown when I lay my armor down, And I'll live with Christ for-

D. S.

ev - er - more; To His kingdom I am heir, End-less glo - ry I shall share,

P. P. O.

OWNED BY ORR AND BATEMAN BROS.

P. P. Orr.



1. Join the hap - py cho - rus of the birds in song, Sing a - bout the Sav - ior
2. Walk - ing in His foot - steps to the hap - py land, Tell the sweet old sto - ry
3. Join the hap - py cho - rus, on to glo - ry go, Sing His hap - py prais - es



and His love; In His bless - ed love - light, as you press a - long, Let your glad ho -
o'er and o'er; For His bless - ed gos - pel ev - er firmly stand, Till you praise Him
day by day; Tell the lost and wayward that He loves you so, Praise His love and



CHORUS.



san - nas swell a - bove.

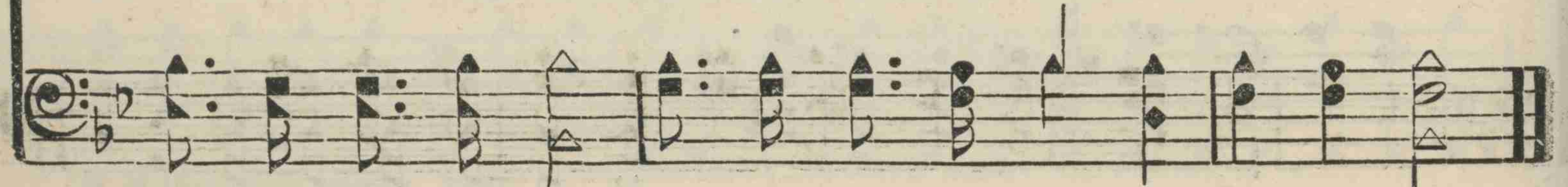
on the oth - er shore. Sing - ing glad ho - san - nas, praise the One on high,
mer - cy all the way.



Hon - or and a - dore Him as the days go by; In His name re - joic - ing,



sing a - bout His love, Till you meet Him face to face a - bove.



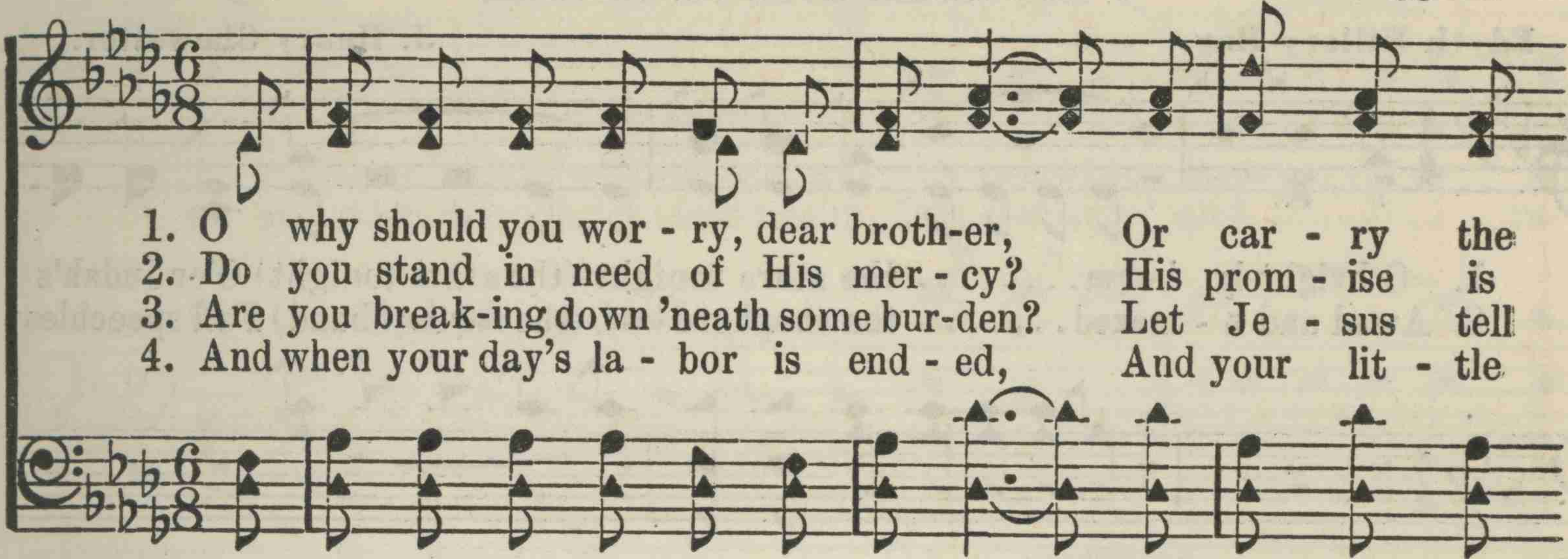
No. 65.

God Has Provided For You.

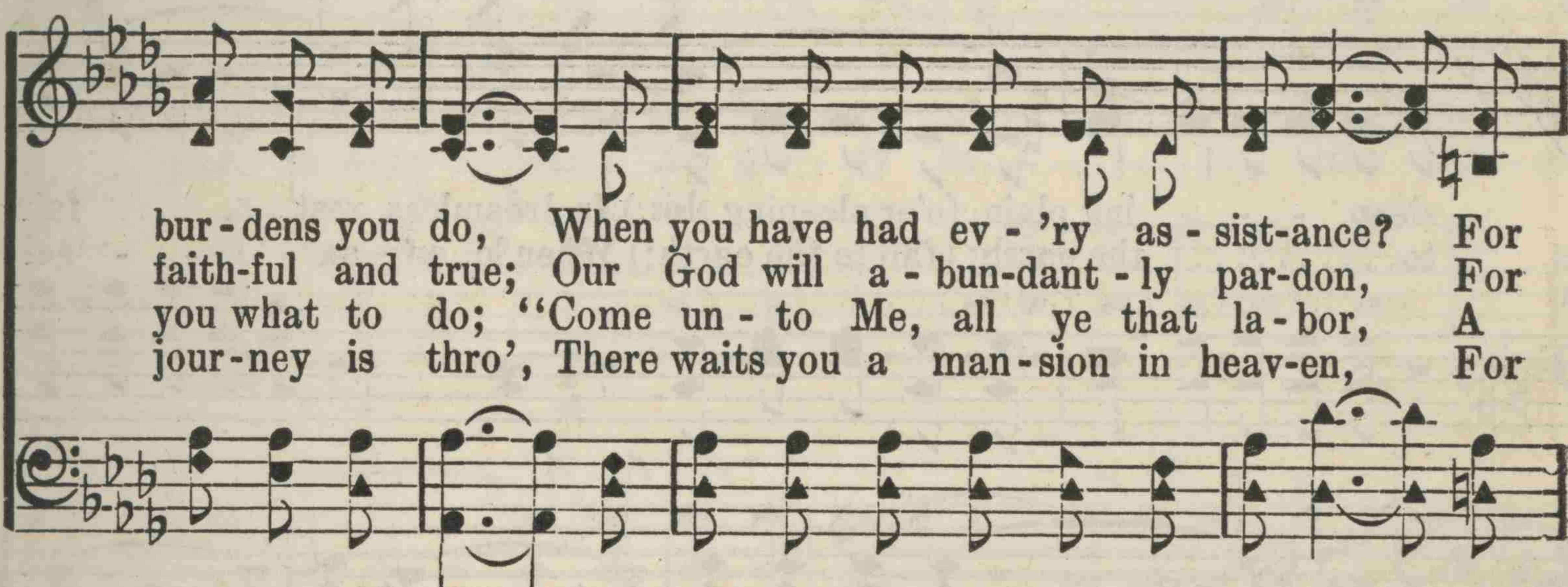
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

W. LEE HIGGINS, OWNER.

W. Lee Higgins.



1. O why should you wor - ry, dear broth-er, Or car - ry the
 2. Do you stand in need of His mer - cy? His prom - ise is
 3. Are you break-ing down 'neath some bur-den? Let Je - sus tell
 4. And when your day's la - bor is end - ed, And your lit - tle




bur - dens you do, When you have had ev - 'ry as - sist-ance? For
 faith-ful and true; Our God will a - bun-dant - ly par-don, For
 you what to do; "Come un - to Me, all ye that la - bor, A
 jour-ney is thro', There waits you a man-sion in heav-en, For

REFRAIN.



God has pro - vid - ed for you.
 He has pro - vid - ed for you. Yes, God has made ev - 'ry pro-
 rest I've pro - vid - ed for you."
 God has pro - vid - ed for you.



vi - sion, He'll see you safe all the way through; In ev - 'ry con-



di - tion call on Him, For He has pro - vid - ed for you.

No. 66. Brightly Beam the Stars Tonight.

J. Henry Showalter and Edyth H. Hay, owners.

Edyth Hillery Hay.


J. Henry Showalter.




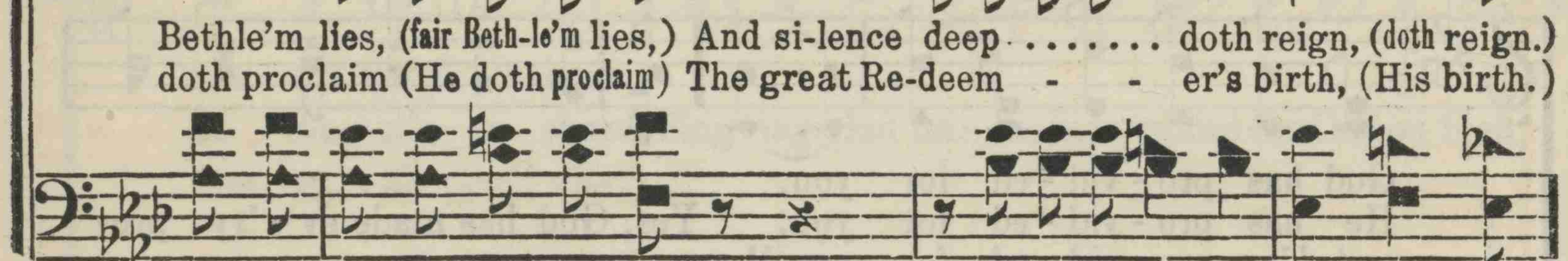
1. O bright-ly beam..... the stars tonight (the stars tonight) O'er Judah's
2. Awed and a - mazed..... the shepherd band, (the shep-herd band) Fall speechless



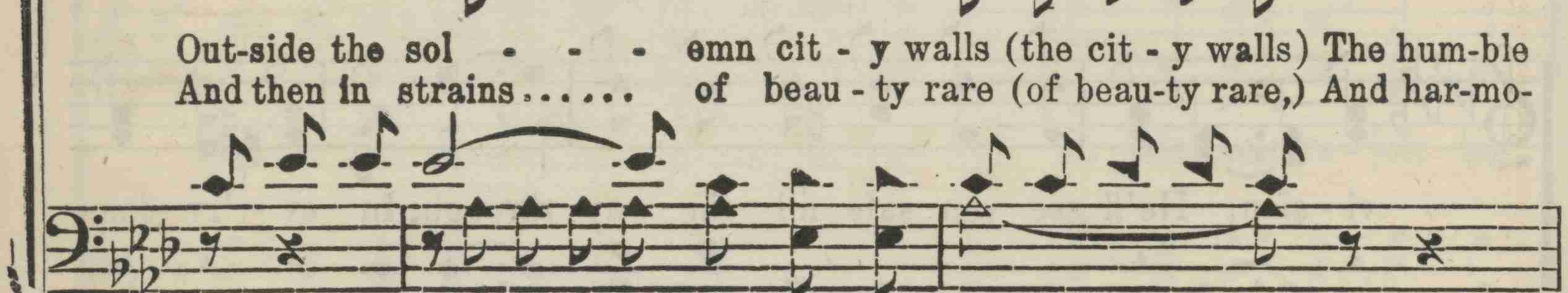
sleep - - - ing plain, (o'er sleeping plain;) In dreamless rest.... fair
to..... the earth; (fall to the earth;) When lo, an an - - - gel



Bethle'm lies, (fair Beth-le'm lies,) And si-lence deep..... doth reign, (doth reign.)
doth proclaim (He doth proclaim) The great Re-deem - - - er's birth, (His birth.)



Out-side the sol - - - emn cit - y walls (the cit - y walls) The hum-ble
And then in strains..... of beau - ty rare (of beau-ty rare,) And har-mo-



shep - - - herd-guard (the shepherd-guard) Keeps faithful watch.....
ny..... most sweet (so rich and sweet) An an - gel choir.....



Brightly Beam the Stars Tonight. Concluded.

o'er sleep-ing flock (o'er sleeping flock)—By naught the scene..... is
in rai-ment fair (in rai-ment fair) This mes-sage glad..... re-

marred. (by naught is marred.) Oh, love - ly night,..... oh, ho - ly
peat: (in song re-peat:) "All glo - ry in..... the high - est

night! (oh, ho-ly night!) Oh guid-ing star..... that shines so bright—.....
be, (all glo - ry be)—And on earth peace,..... good will to men,.....

What can thy glo - - - - rious beau - ty mean? (thy glo - ry mean?)
For Christ in Beth - - - - le - hem is born, (the Christ is born,)

Thy won-drous size?..... thy gold - en sheen? (thy gold-en sheen?)
Sing ye His praise..... this bless-ed morn. (this bless-ed morn.)

No. 67.

I'm a Soldier of the King.

Miss Ella Walker.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

G. M. Bateman.



1. I to bat-tle now will go, forth to meet the mighty foe, I'm a
2. In the ar-my of the Lord, fighting with the Spir-it's sword, I'm a
3. Tho' the en-e-my be strong, right shall o-ver-come the wrong, I'm a
4. I will press the gos-pel fight till I reach the cit-y bright, I'm a

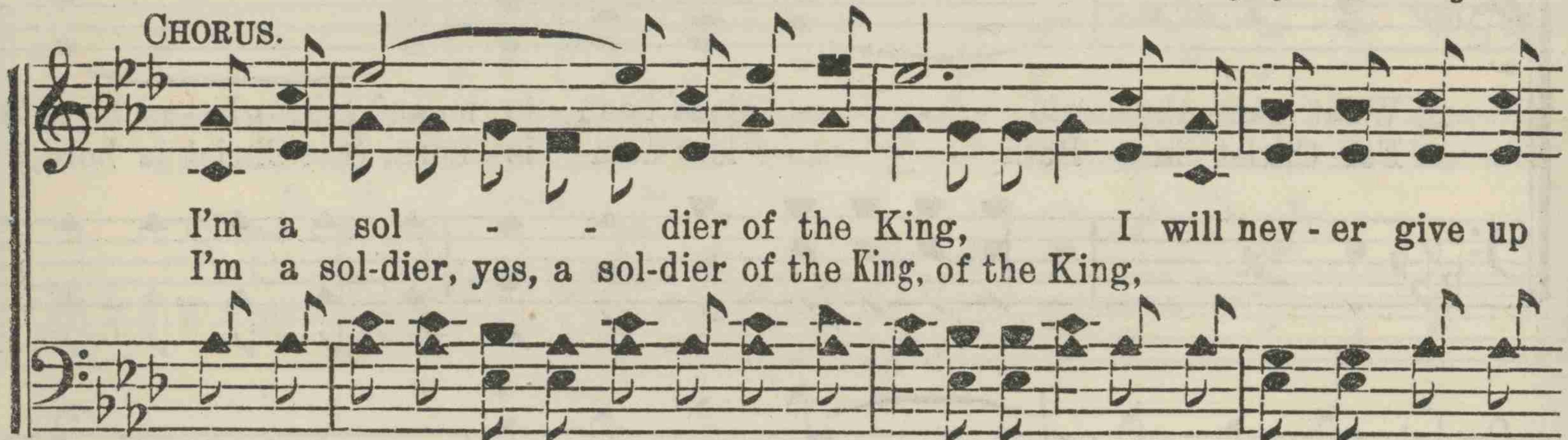


sol-dier in the ar-my of the King; I will march in Je-sus' might, guided
sol-dier in the ar-my of the King; He will give me courage new, while the
sol-dier in the ar-my of the King; Christ my Captain brave will be, leading
sol-dier in the ar-my of the King; I will fight the hosts of sin, thru my



by His conq'ring light, I'm a sol-dier in the ar-my of the King.
foe I still pur-sue, I'm a sol-dier in the ar-my of the King.
on to vic-to-ry, I'm a sol-dier in the ar-my of the King.
Lord the vic-t'ry win, I'm a sol-dier in the ar-my of the King.

D. S.—A true sol-dier in the ar-my for the right.



CHORUS.
I'm a sol - - dier of the King, I will nev-er give up
I'm a sol-dier, yes, a sol-dier of the King, of the King,



D. S.
in the gos-pel fight, I'm a sol - - dier of the King,
I'm a sol-dier, yes, a sol-dier of the King, (of the King,)

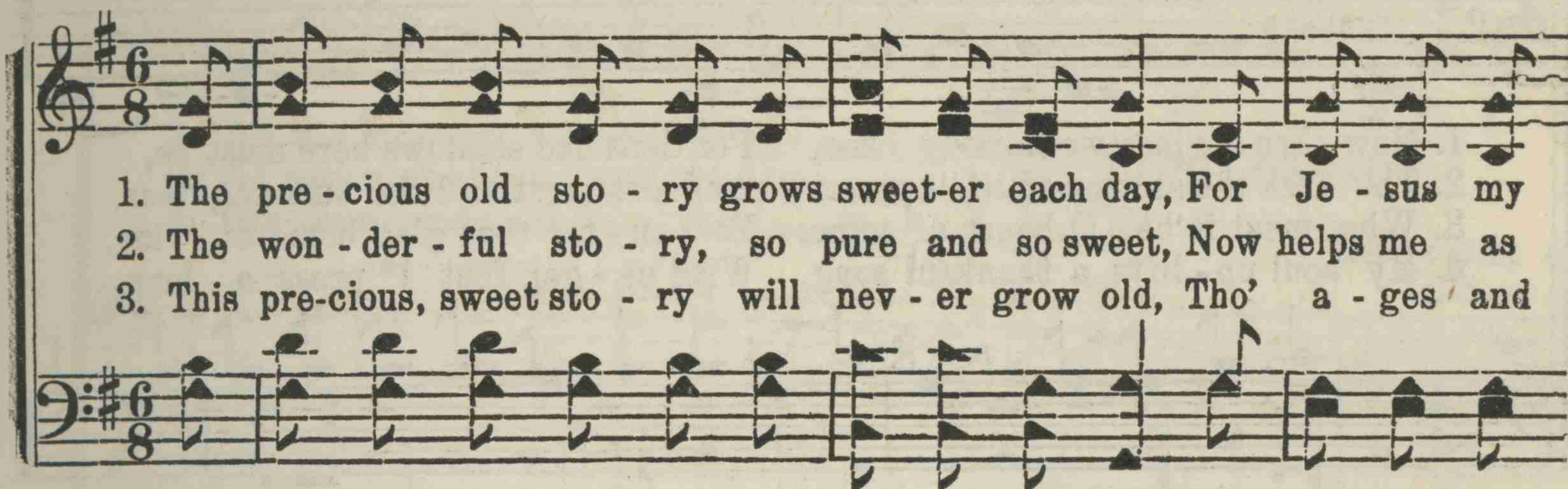
No. 68.

The Story of Jesus.

E. P. Tullock.

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"Waves of Praise." R. R. Sneed, owner.

R. R. Sneed.



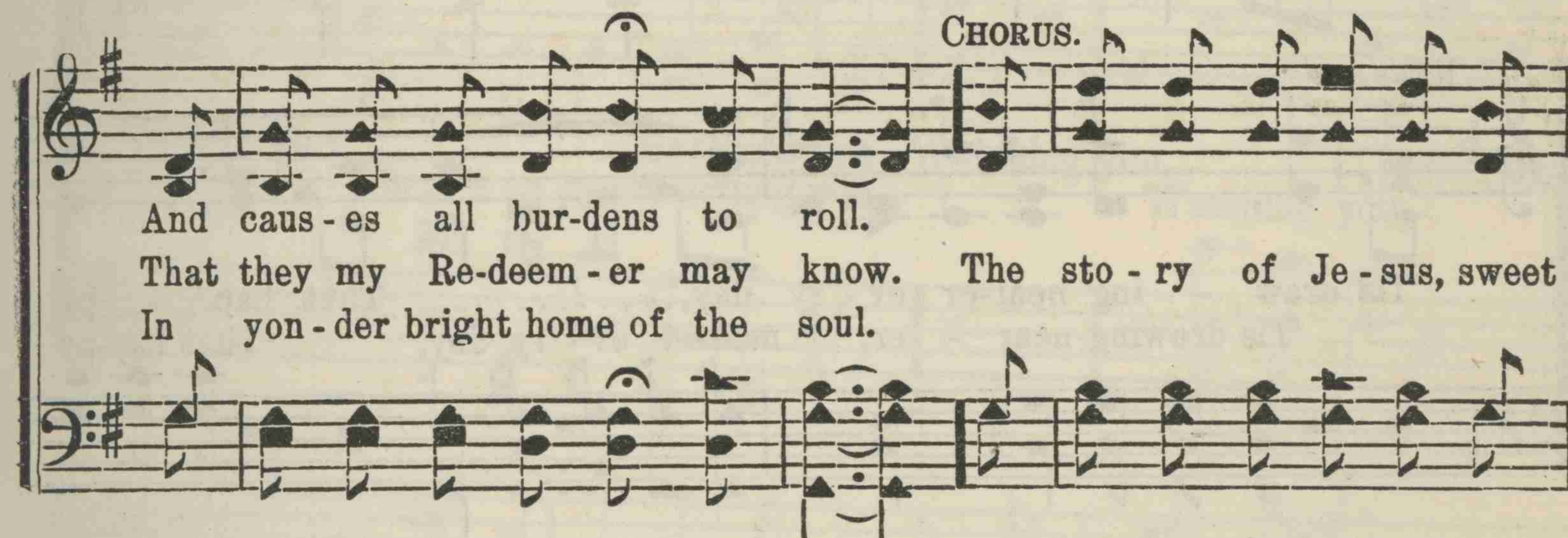
1. The pre-cious old sto-ry grows sweet-er each day, For Je-sus my
2. The won-der-ful sto-ry, so pure and so sweet, Now helps me as
3. This pre-cious, sweet sto-ry will nev-er grow old, Tho' a-ges and



life doth con-trol; He leads me a-long in the heav-en-ly way,
on-ward I go; And glad-ly I tell it to sin-ners I meet,
a-ges may roll, Be-cause it with rapt-ure will ev-er be told

FINE.

CHORUS.



And caus-es all bur-dens to roll.
That they my Re-deem-er may know. The sto-ry of Je-sus, sweet
In yon-der bright home of the soul.



sto-ry of love, Some day I shall tell it to an-gels a-bove; The sweetest



old sto-ry for-ev-er will be The love of my Sav-ior for me.

No. 69

When I See Jesus Face to Face

Mrs. J. M. Hunter

T. B. Mosley and J. A. Atkins, owners, 1923

T. B. Mosley

Alto and Tenor Duet



1. Now thru a glass we dark-ly see, For clouds and shadows here must be,
2. Tho' dark the storms of life appear, And oft must fall the burn-ing tear,
3. What must it be, O heart of mine, To en-ter that glad home di-vine,
4. My soul up-lifts a thankful song, With ea-ger feet I press a-long,



But O what joy shall these re-place, When I see Je-sus face to face.
Of sor-row there will be no trace, When I see Je-sus face to face.
And far be-yond the mists of space, Be-hold my Sav-ior face to face?
For, when shall end my pil-grim race, I shall see Je-sus face to face.

REFRAIN



'Tis draw-ing near-er ev-'ry day,..... That hap-py
'Tis drawing near-er, near-er ev-'ry day, That hap-py



time not far a-way; (not far a-way;) The time when thru His wondrous
The time when thru His



grace,..... I shall see Je-sus face to face. ●
grace, His wondrous grace, I shall see Je-sus face to face.

No. 70.

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
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul,

There's an eye

watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
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, Watchiug 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, J. M. H.

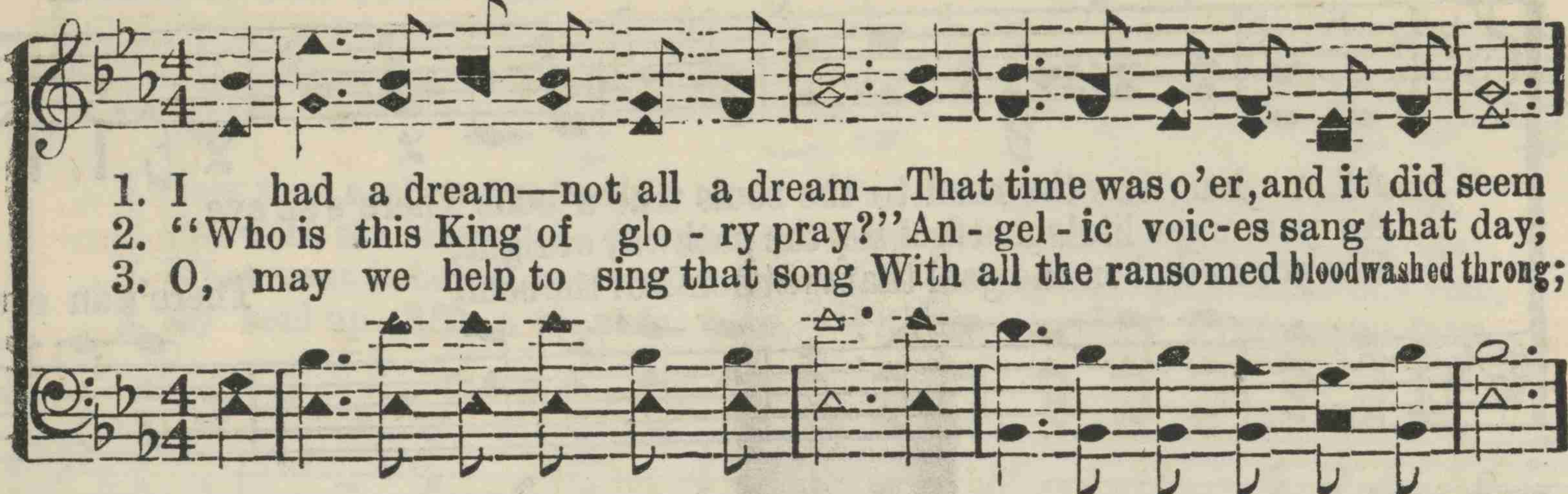
No. 71.

Lift Up Your Heads.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. M. Henson, owner.

J. M. Henson.




1. I had a dream—not all a dream—That time was o'er, and it did seem
 2. "Who is this King of glo - ry pray?" An - gel - ic voic-es sang that day;
 3. O, may we help to sing that song With all the ransomed bloodwashed throng;

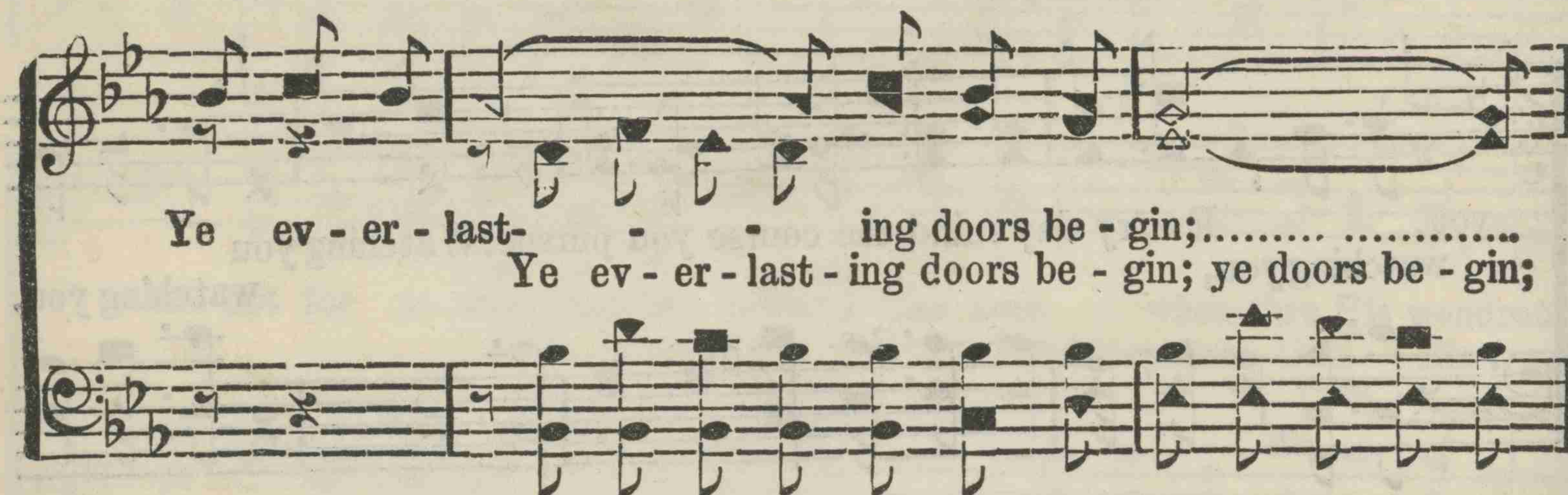


That I could see a ransom'd throng And as they marched this was their song.
 The an-swer to the heav-ens soared, "The King of glo - ry is the Lord."
 Of Christ by heav'n and earth adored, "The King of glo - ry is the Lord."

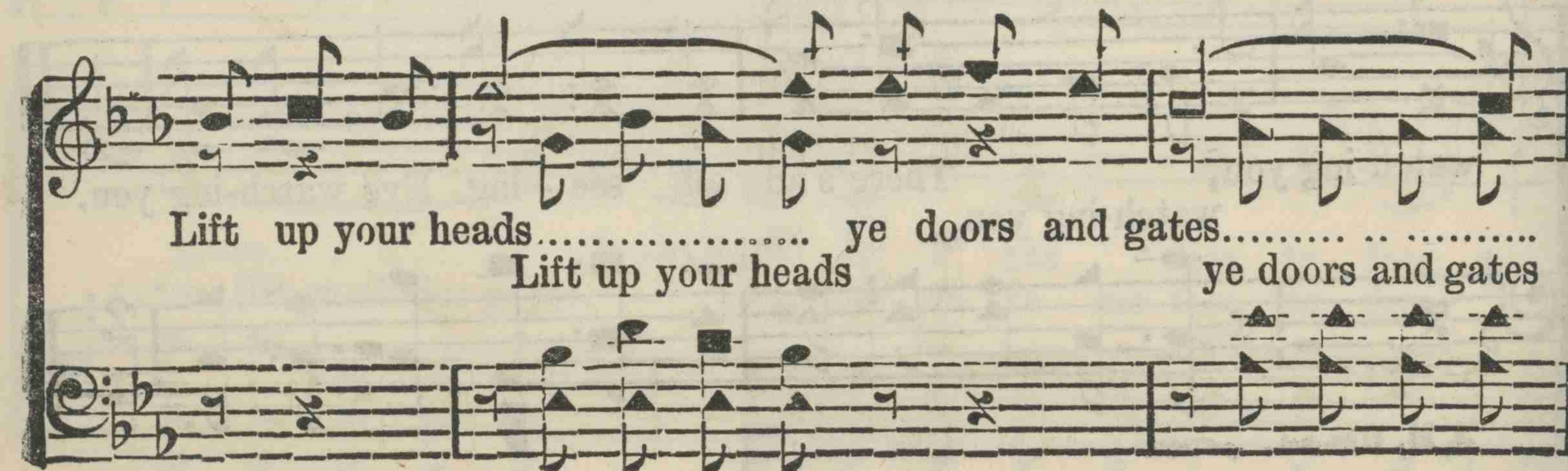
REFRAIN.



Lift up your heads ye gold - en gates,
 Lift up your heads ye gold-en gates,

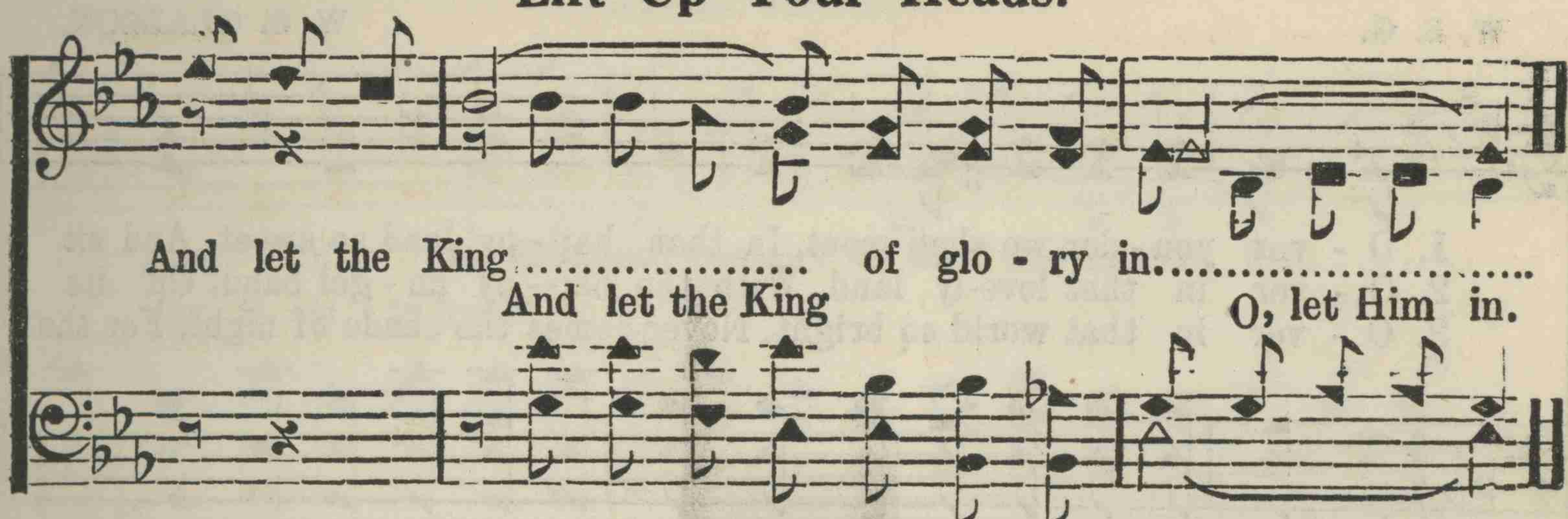


Ye ev - er - last- ing doors be - gin;
 Ye ev - er - last-ing doors be - gin; ye doors be - gin;



Lift up your heads ye doors and gates
 Lift up your heads ye doors and gates

Lift Up Your Heads.



And let the King of glo - ry in.
 And let the King O, let Him in.

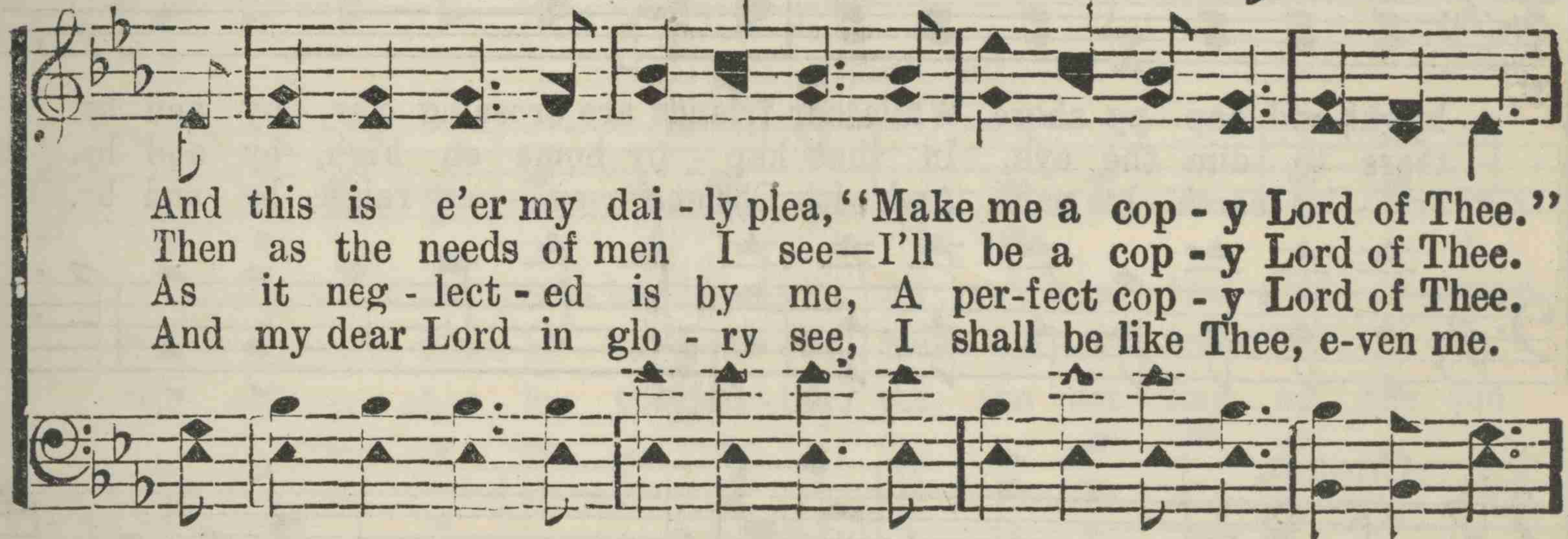
No. 72. Make Me a Copy of Thee.

Rav. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Henson, owner.

J. M. Henson.



1. Since I re - ceived His ho - ly name, To be like Christ has been my aim
2. Send down Thy Spir - it from a - bove And fill my soul with per - fect love;
3. So shine up - on me with Thy face, That all the world may see Thy grace;
4. He, p me to grow so like Thee here, That when be - fore Thee I ap - pear



And this is e'er my dai - ly plea, "Make me a cop - y Lord of Thee."
 Then as the needs of men I see—I'll be a cop - y Lord of Thee.
 As it neg - lect - ed is by me, A per - fect cop - y Lord of Thee.
 And my dear Lord in glo - ry see, I shall be like Thee, e - ven me.

REFRAIN.



Make me a cop - y Lord of Thee, A per - fect pattern I would be;
 blessed Lord of Thee ev - er I would be;



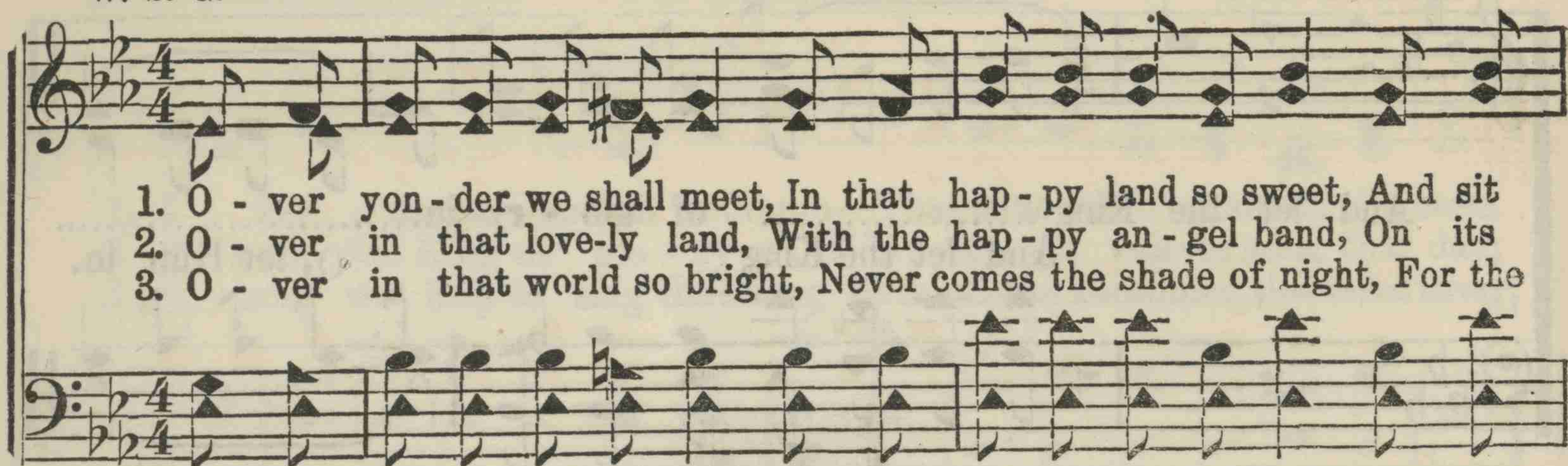
O hear and an - swer this my plea Make me a cop - y Lord of Thee.

No. 73.

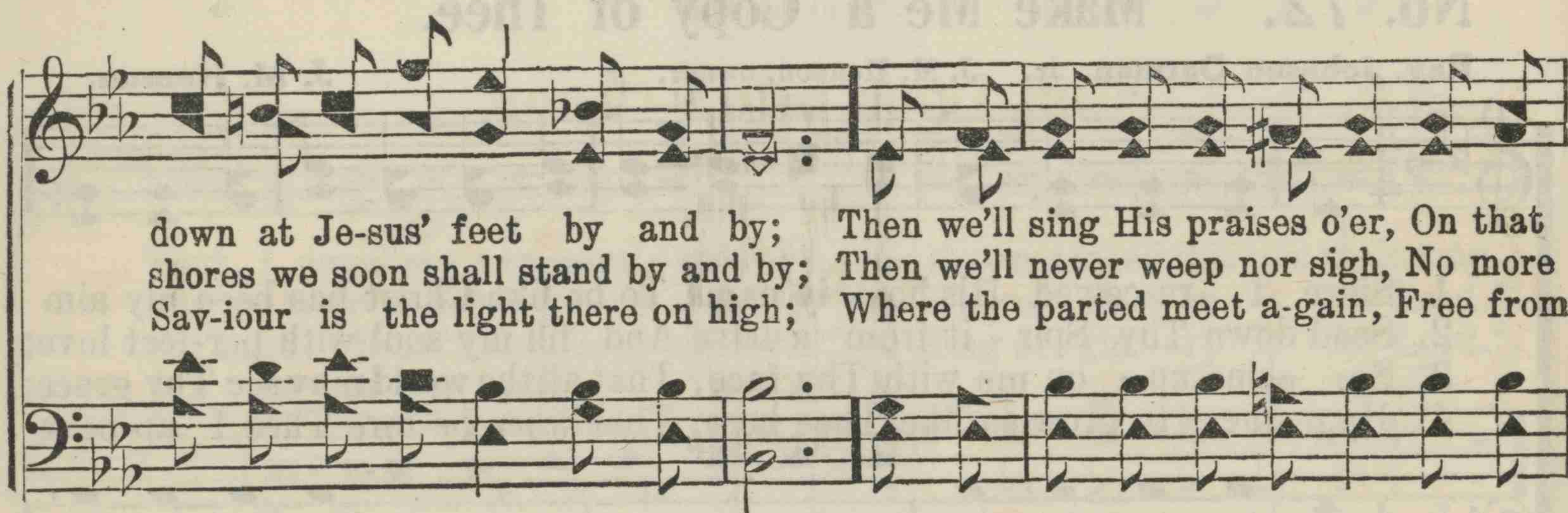
OVER YONDER.

W. S. G.

W. S. GLADSON.



1. O - ver yon - der we shall meet, In that hap - py land so sweet, And sit
2. O - ver in that love - ly land, With the hap - py an - gel band, On its
3. O - ver in that world so bright, Never comes the shade of night, For the



down at Je - sus' feet by and by; Then we'll sing His praises o'er, On that
shores we soon shall stand by and by; Then we'll never weep nor sigh, No more
Sav - iour is the light there on high; Where the parted meet a - gain, Free from



bright and hap - py shore, While our friends are crossing o'er, by and by.
tears to dim the eye, In that hap - py home on high, by and by.
ev - 'ry earth - ly pain, And with Christ for - ev - er reign, by and by.

CHORUS.



O - ver yon - - der, O - ver yon - - der, There will be no
O - ver on the oth - er side, With the Saviour to a - bide,



more good - bys, In that land of Par - a - dise o - ver yon - - der, To that
O - ver yonder we will go, What a

LADSON.

, And sit
, On its
ht, For the

er, On that
gh, No more
in, Free from

and by.
and by.
and by.

will be no

er, To that
o, What a

Over Yonder.

coun - try With our Sav - ior we shall rise by and by.....
joy it is to know, by and by.

No. 74.

Out Upon Life's Ocean.

W. S. Gladson.

W. S. Gladson, owner.

W. S. Gladson.

1. We are out up - on life's o - cean, Sail - ing to a bet - ter land,
2. When the waves are rough and tur - bid, And our way we scarce can see,
3. When the toils of life are o - ver, And our jour - ney here is done,

And our hopes are grow - ing strong - er, As we near the gold - en strand.
Thank the Lord, there is a bea - con, Shin - ing forth from Cal - va - ry.
We will an - chor in the har - bor, At the set - ting of the sun.

CHORUS.

When the storms of life are o - ver, And the break - ers cease to roll,

We shall dwell with Christ for - ev - er, In the home - land of the soul.

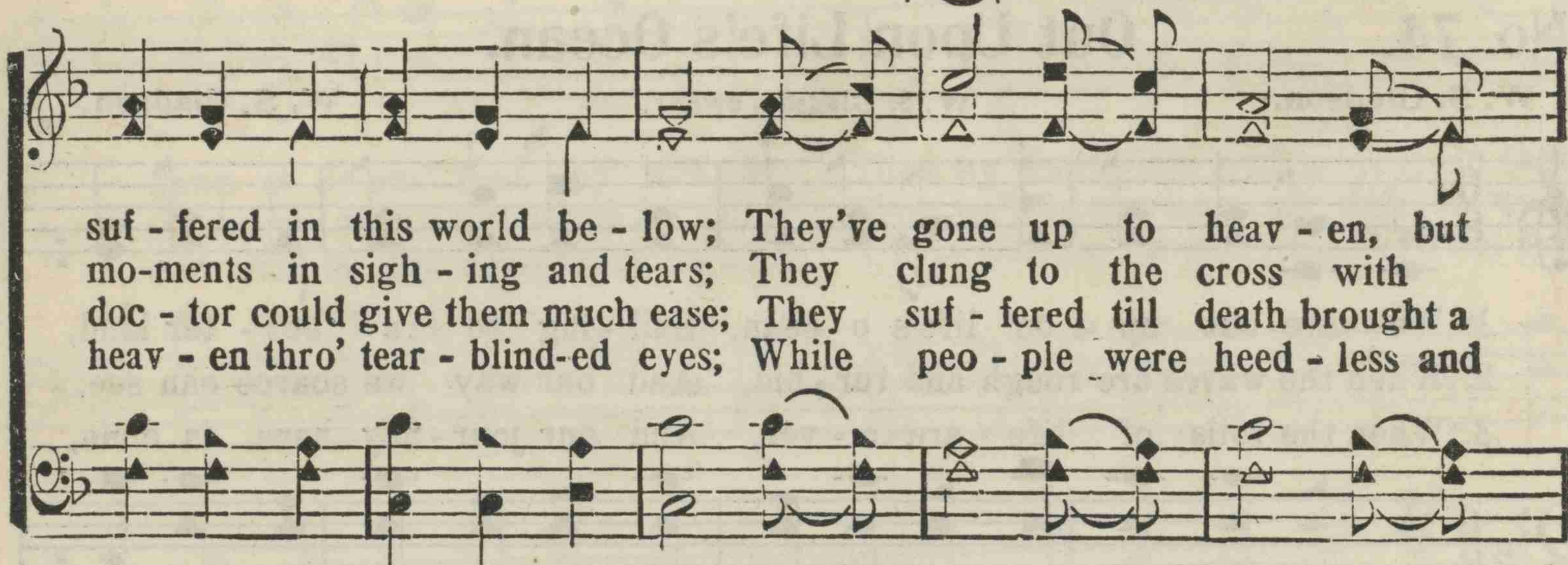
No. 75. What Are They Doing in Heaven.

C. A. T.

C. A. Tindley

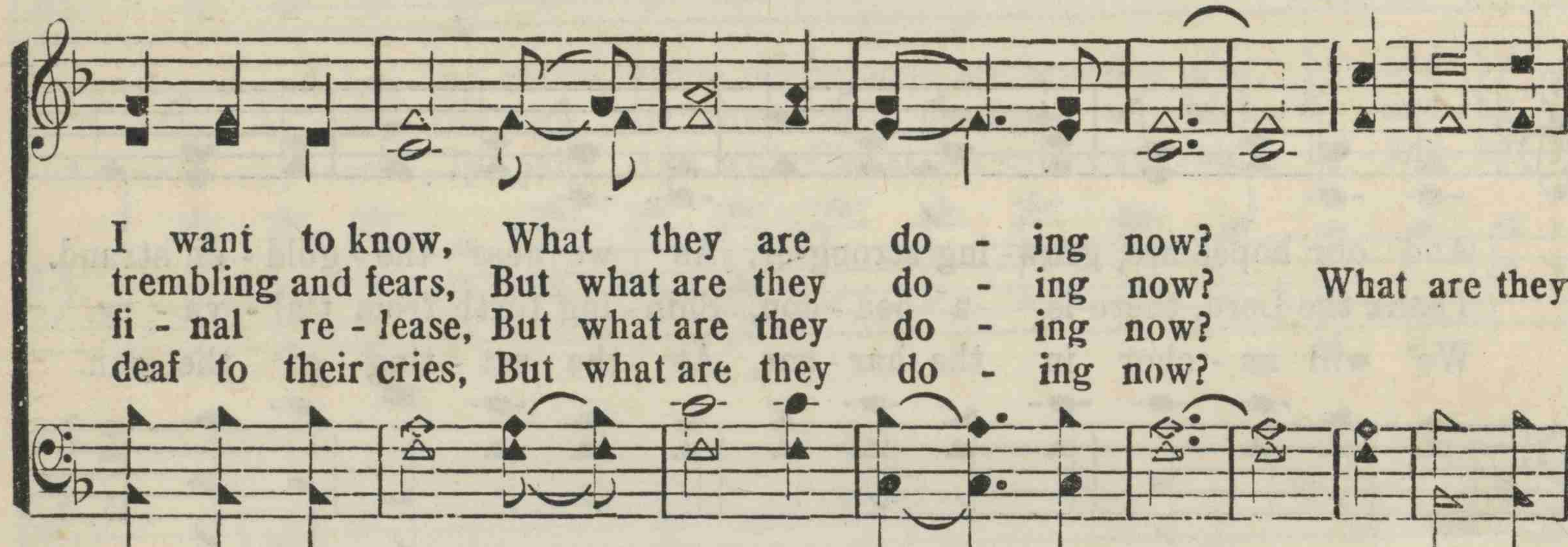


1. I am think-ing of friends whom I used to know, Who lived and
 2. There were some whose hearts were burdened with cares, They passed their
 3. There were some whose bod-ies were full of dis-ease, Med-i-cine nor
 4. There were some who were poor and oft-en de-spised, They looked to



suf-fered in this world be-low; They've gone up to heav-en, but
 mo-ments in sigh-ing and tears; They clung to the cross with
 doc-tor could give them much ease; They suf-fered till death brought a
 heav-en thro' tear-blind-ed eyes; While peo-ple were heed-less and

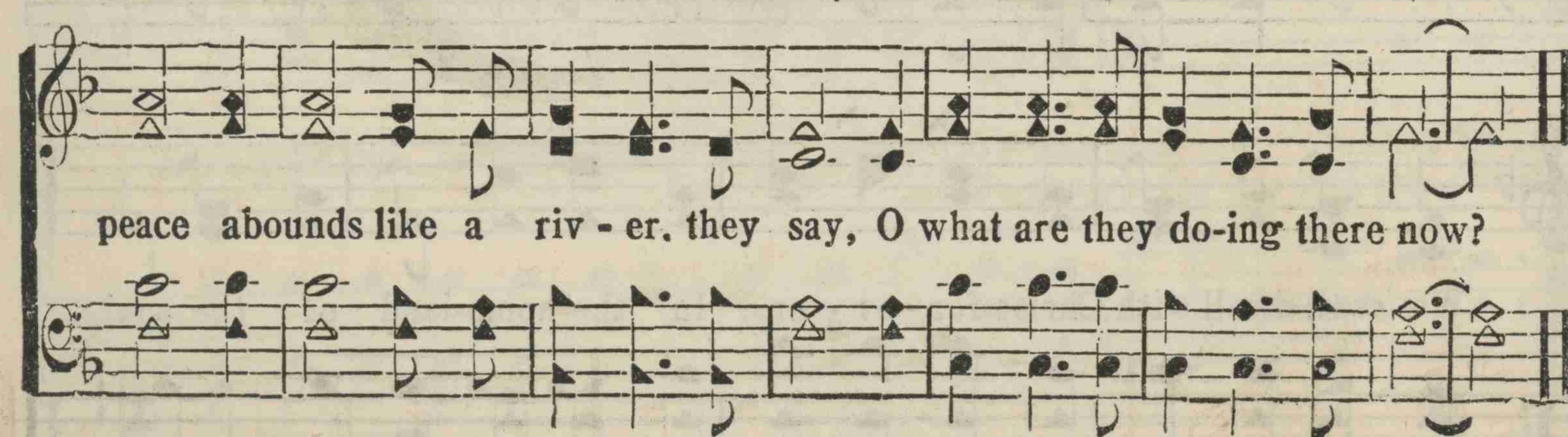
CHORUS.



I want to know, What they are do-ing now?
 trembling and fears, But what are they do-ing now? What are they
 fi-nal re-lease, But what are they do-ing now?
 deaf to their cries, But what are they do-ing now?



do-ing in heav-en to-day? Where sin and sor-row are all done a-way, And



peace abounds like a riv-er, they say, O what are they do-ing there now?

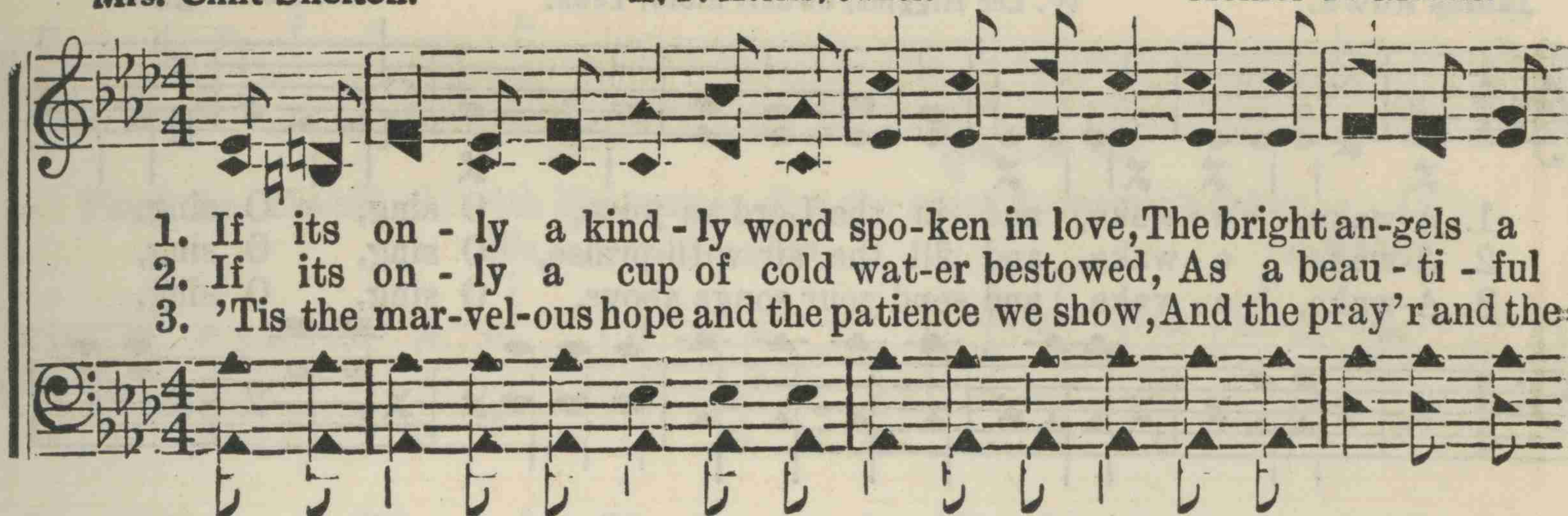
No. 76.

The Record Above.

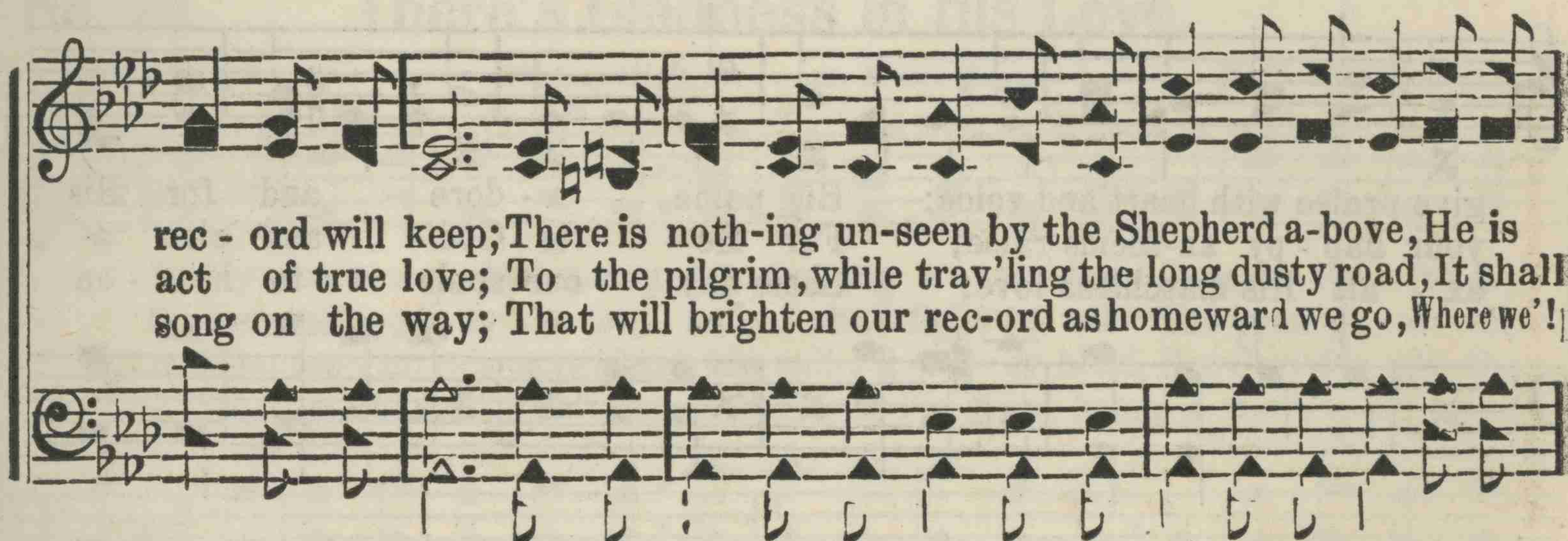
Mrs. Clint Shelton.

H. F. Morris, owner.

Homer F. Morris.

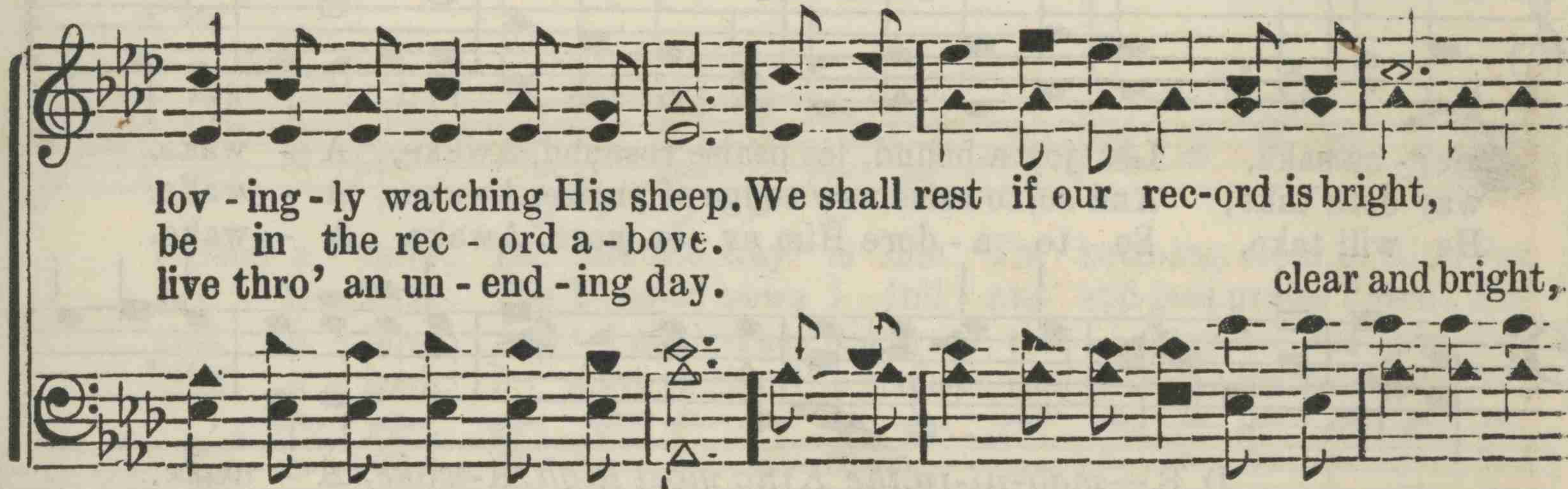


1. If its on - ly a kind - ly word spo - ken in love, The bright an - gels a
 2. If its on - ly a cup of cold wat - er bestowed, As a beau - ti - ful
 3. 'Tis the mar - vel - ous hope and the patience we show, And the pray'r and the



rec - ord will keep; There is noth - ing un - seen by the Shepherd a - bove, He is
 act of true love; To the pilgrim, while trav'ling the long dusty road, It shall
 song on the way; That will brighten our rec - ord as homeward we go, Where we'!

REFRAIN.



lov - ing - ly watching His sheep. We shall rest if our rec - ord is bright,
 be in the rec - ord a - bove.
 live thro' an un - end - ing day. clear and bright,



Where no sin and no sor - row shall blight; When we hear the "Well
 ev - er blight;



done," and the crown we have won, We shall have end - less joy and de - light.

No. 77.

Awake, and Rejoice.

James Rowe.

W. Lee Higgins, owner, Elora, Tenn.

W. Lee Higgins.

1. A-wake, a - wake, and in the Lord re-joice, O sing, O sing,
 2. A-wake, a - wake, and fill the air with praise, O sing, O sing,
 3. A-wake, a - wake, and send your songs above, O sing, O sing,

give praise with heart and voice; His name a - dore and for His
 your hap - py an-thems raise; For He is God and sins a -
 ex - alt His matchless love; Some day our souls to heav - en

mer - cy sake, Let joy a-bound, let praise resound, Awake, A - wake.
 way doth take; And so, to raise new songs of praise, Awake, A - wake.
 He will take, So to a - dore Him ev - er-more, Awake, A - wake.

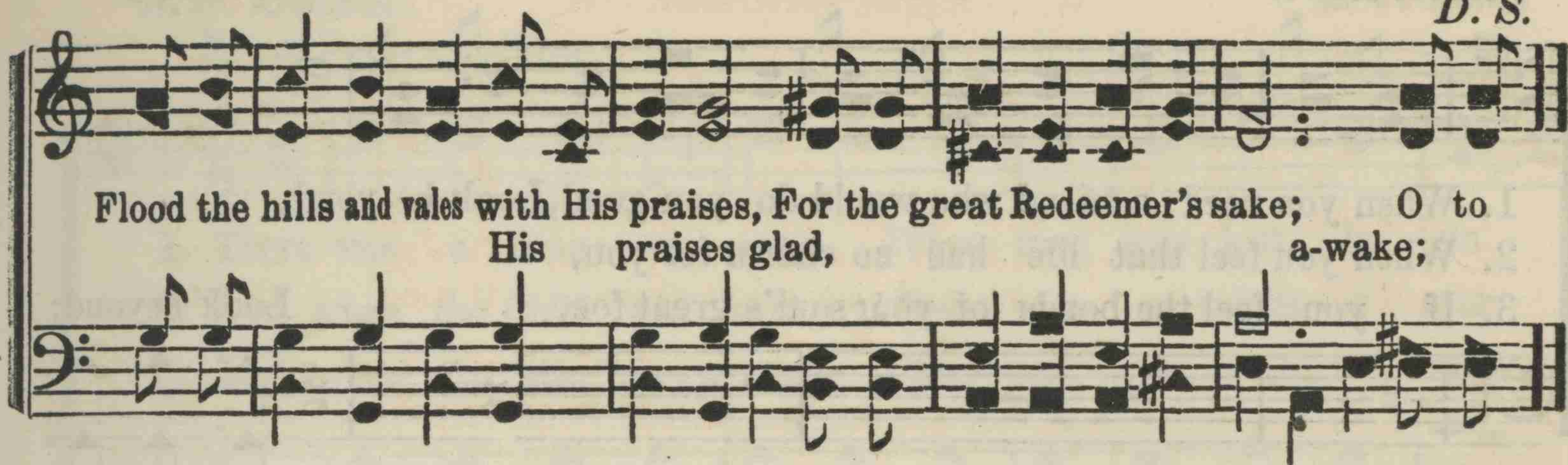
D. S.—mag-ni-fy the King most high, A-wake, A - wake.

REFRAIN.
 O a-wake and sing, all re - joic-ing, Faith in His great love sweetly voicing;
 O a-wake and sing to the mighty King, Praise His mighty love with heart and voice;

O ex-alt His name, spread a-far His fame, In - to hal - le - lu-jahs break.
 a-wake.

Awake, and Rejoice.

D. S.



Flood the hills and vales with His praises, For the great Redeemer's sake; O to
His praises glad, a-wake;

No. 78. There's Gladness in His Love.

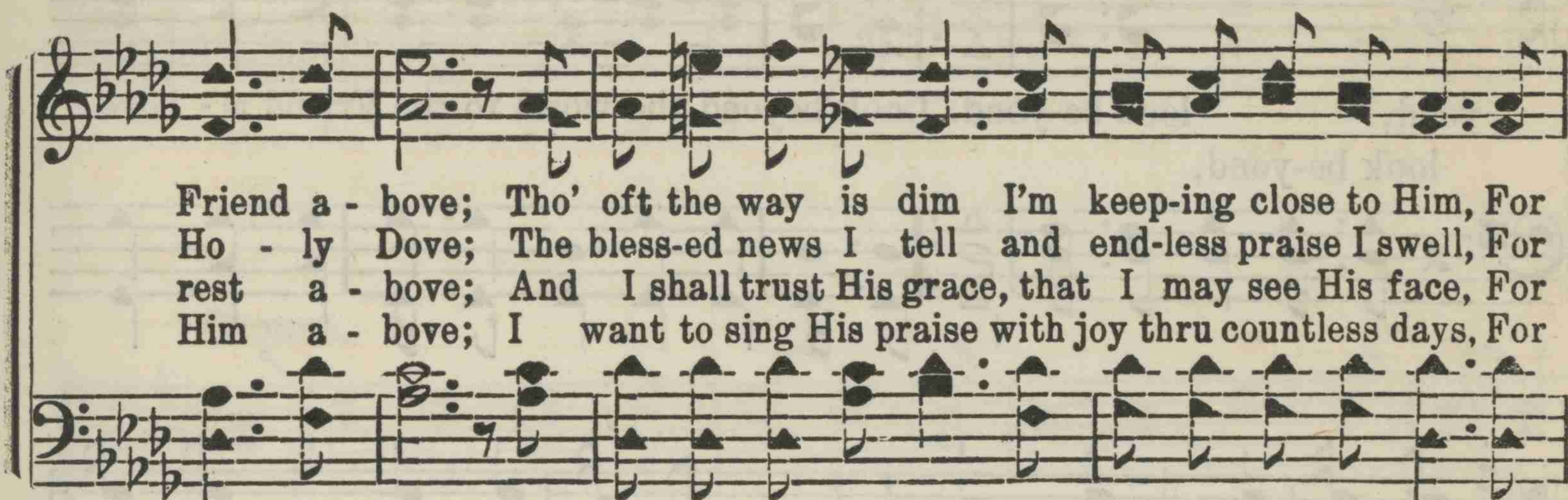
James Rowe.

W. Lee Higgins, owner, Elora, Tenn.

W. Lee Higgins.



1. My sins are washed a-way, I'm sing-ing ev - 'ry day, Because I'm with my
2. I've said good-by to sin and I shall fight to win The prais-es of the
3. The foe in vain may plead, his call I'll nev - er heed, For Christ is all the
4. No foe can make me roam, with Christ I'm going home, I want to live with

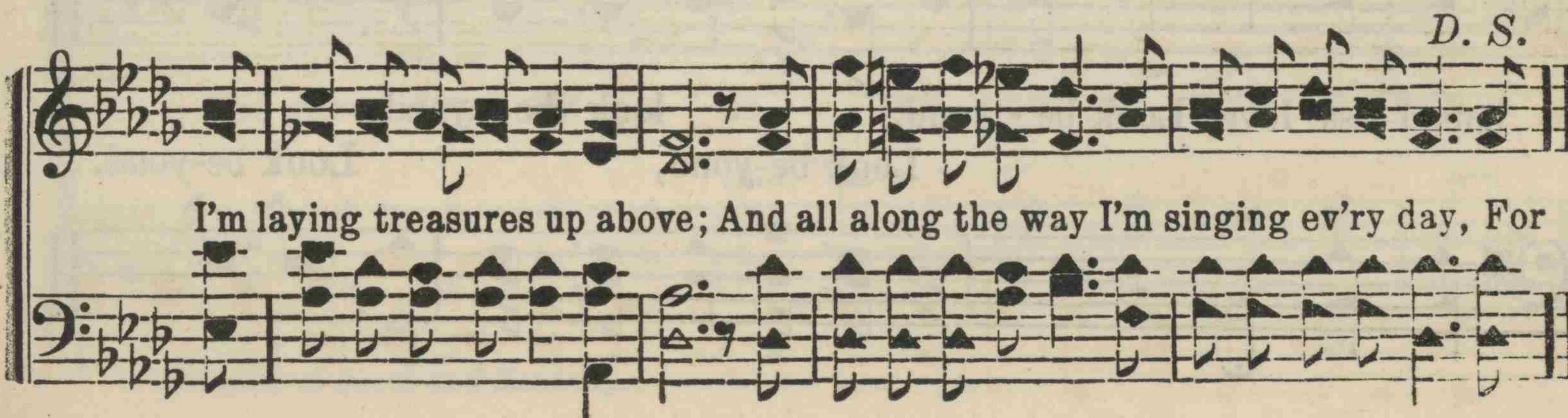


Friend a - bove; Tho' oft the way is dim I'm keep-ing close to Him, For
Ho - ly Dove; The bless-ed news I tell and end-less praise I swell, For
rest a - bove; And I shall trust His grace, that I may see His face, For
Him a - bove; I want to sing His praise with joy thru countless days, For



FINE. REFRAIN.
there is gladness in His love. I'm working for the Lord, to win the great reward,

D. S.—there is gladness in His love.



D. S.
I'm laying treasures up above; And all along the way I'm singing ev'ry day, For

No. 79.

Look Beyond.

James Rowe.

J. M. Henson, owner,

J. M. Henson.



1. When you need a friend who would do you good, Look be-yond,
2. When you feel that life has no charm for you,
3. If you feel the bonds of your soul's great foe, Look beyond;

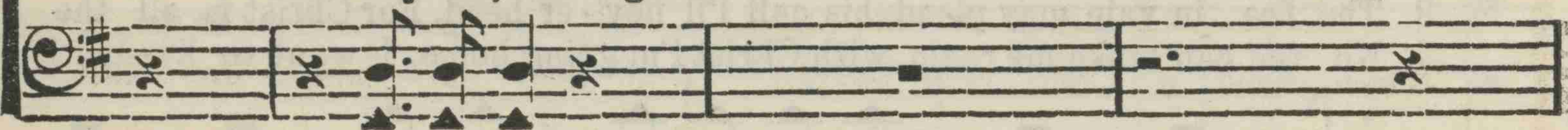


look be-yond.

There is one by whom you are un-der-stood Look be-

There is one who would fad-ed hopes re-new,

look beyond; Strength to break them all Je-sus would bestow,



REFRAIN.



yond,

look be-yond. Look beyond the world to the Friend a - bove

look be-yond,



Who is ev - er true and fond; Rest your wea - ry soul in His



bound-less love, Look be - yond,

look be - yond.

Look be-yond,

Look be-yond.




No. 80.

Babe of Bethlehem.

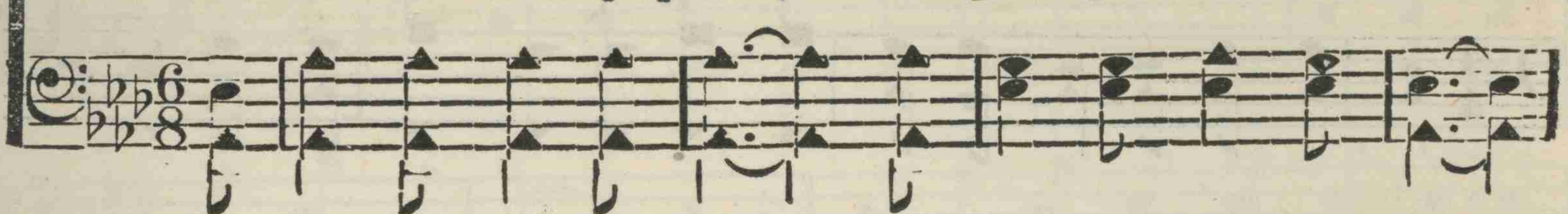
H. H. Kennedy.

L. V. Jones.

MALE VOICES. Slow.



1. There was a time on earth, When man was lost in sin
 2. And when the Child was born, There rose a might - y star
 3. And when the star ap - peared, The peo - ple came to see;




There came a Child from heav'n And did a - tone for Him.
 And guid - ed them by night, The shep - herds from a - far.
 The Prince, the might - y King, That all men might be free.



CHORUS.



The Child from heav - en came, The Sav - ior of all men;




And gave Him - self for us. This Babe of Beth - le - hem.



Property of Jones and Kennedy.

No. 81.

Is Jesus Your King?

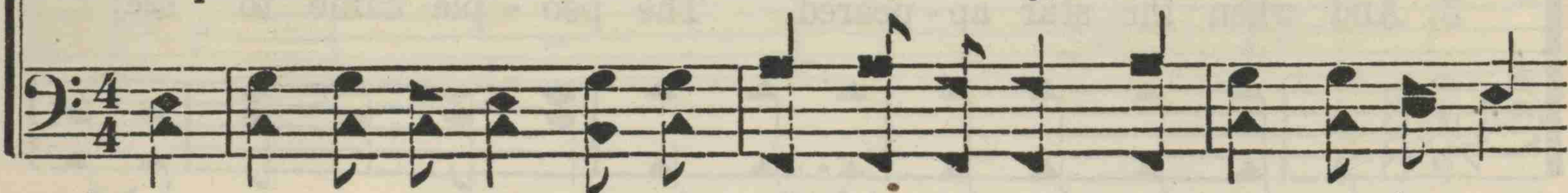
James Rowe.

J. A. Atkins, owner.

J. A. Atkins.



1. How have you been liv - ing your life in the world, Where e - vil is play-
2. Are pleas-ures of e - vil your con-stant de - sire? Or have you with Him
3. The pleas-ures of e - vil will end with the day, And woe ev - er - last-



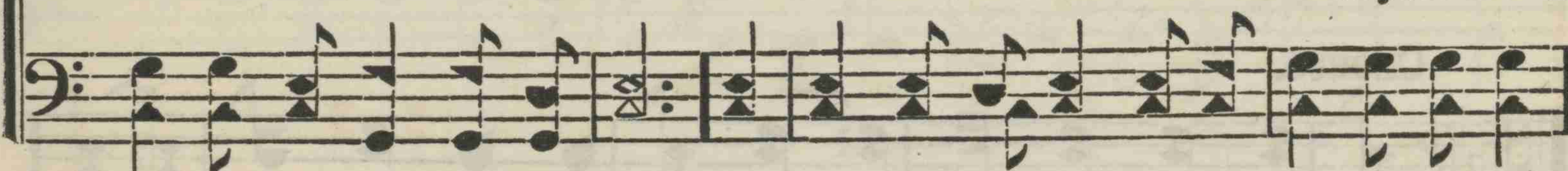
ing its part? Is love's bless - ed ban - ner a - bove you un-furled? Is
made a start, The life-crown of glo - ry a - bove to ac - quire? Is
ing im-part; But joys of sal - va - tion will pass not a - way, Is



CHORUS.



Je - sus the King of your heart? Is Je - sus the King of your heart?
of your heart?



Is Je - sus the King of your heart? Do you rest in His love?
of your heart?



Earnestly.



Shall you see Him a-bove? Is Je - sus the King of your heart?
of your heart?



No. 82.

There's a Knock on the Door.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. "Waves of Praise."

P. P. Christian.



1. There's a knock long and loud on your door, 'Tis a friend who has
2. Christ has knocked on the door for long years, He has seen you in
3. When your moth-er once whispered "fare - well!" Then His knock sounded
4. One more knock, har-vest soon will be past, Will you yield to the



knocked oft be - fore; O - pen now wide the door, let Him in,
sor - row and tears, How He longed you to com - fort and bless,
clear as a bell, Then you prom-ised to meet her on high,
Sav - ior at last? Let Him in, saints will shout with de - light,



CHORUS.



He will bless you and save you from sin.
He's a friend in the hour of dis - tress. There's a knock on the
Let the dear Sav - ior in ere you die.
With re - joic - ing in heav - en to - night.



door of your heart, Let Him in or that friend may de - part; Has - ten



now, all the bolts to un - lock, For perhaps this may be His last knock.



No. 83. We Shall Never Stop the Fight.

B. N. H.

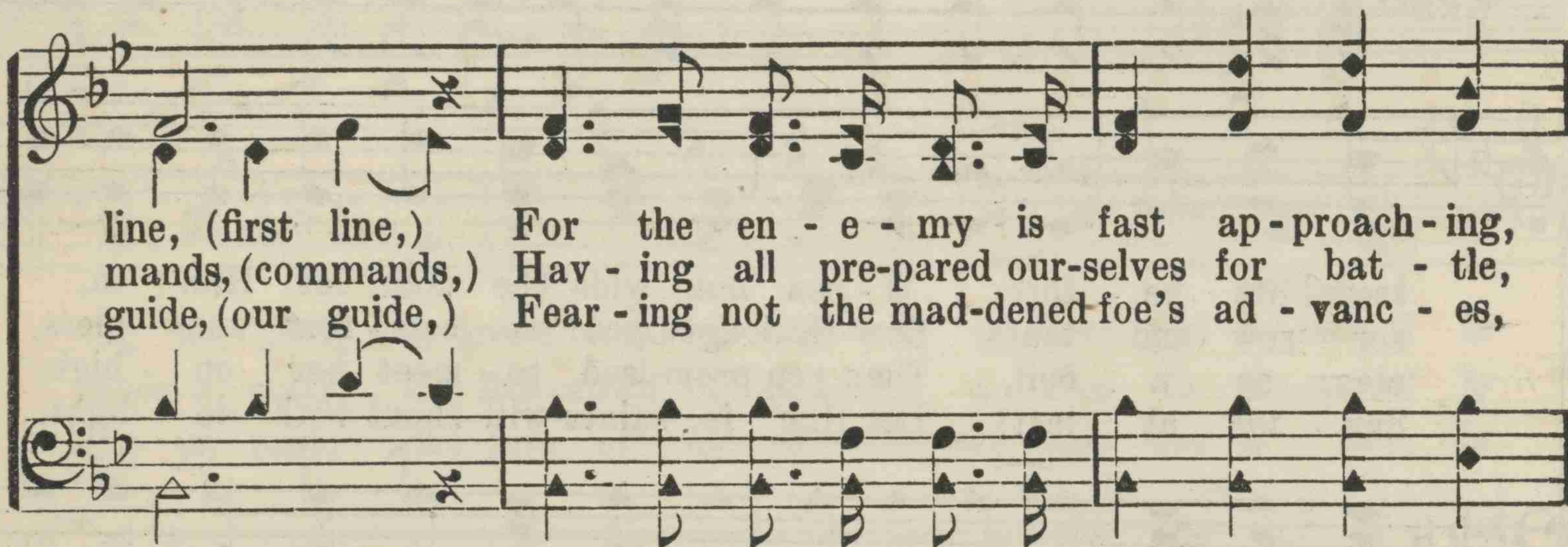
Lively.

B. N. HULTSMAN, OWNER.

B. N. Hultsman.



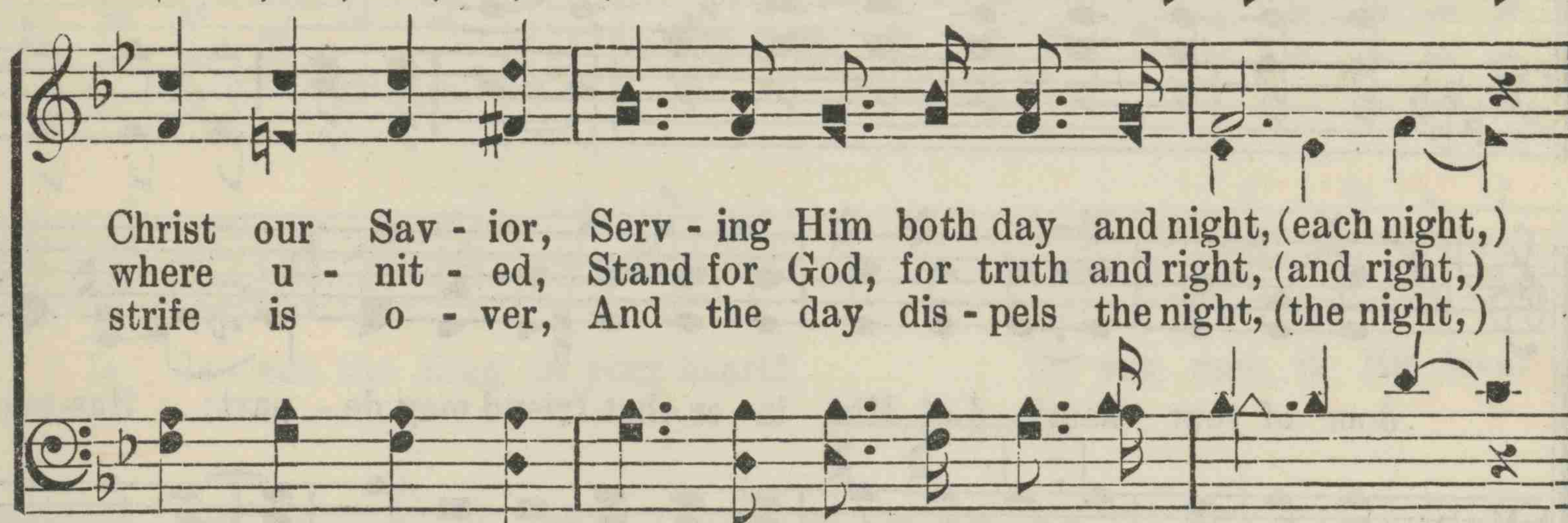
1. Now the fight is on, ye Chris-tian sol-diers, Has-ten to the for-ward
 2. We've en-list-ed in the Mas-ter's ar-my, Read-y to re-ceive com-
 3. Press-ing on-ward, nev-er look-ing backward, For Je-ho-vah is our



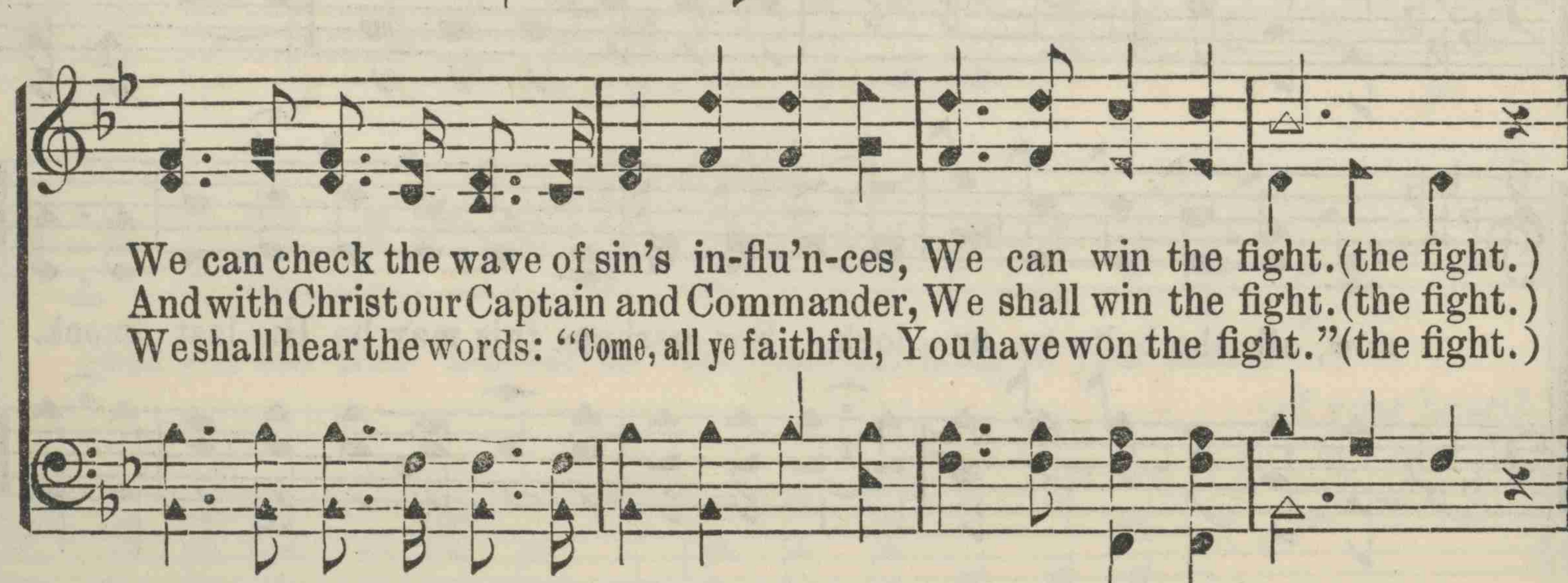
line, (first line,) For the en-e-my is fast ap-proach-ing,
 mands, (commands,) Hav-ing all pre-pared our-selves for bat-tle,
 guide, (our guide,) Fear-ing not the mad-dened foe's ad-vanc-es,



To in-vade your home and mine; (and mine;) But if we will hold to
 On the seas or on the lands; (the lands;) Gos-pel sing-ers, ev-'ry-
 Christ will check them with the tide; (the tide;) By and by when earth-ly



Christ our Sav-ior, Serv-ing Him both day and night, (each night,)
 where u-nit-ed, Stand for God, for truth and right, (and right,)
 strife is o-ver, And the day dis-pels the night, (the night,)



We can check the wave of sin's in-flu'n-ces, We can win the fight. (the fight.)
 And with Christ our Captain and Commander, We shall win the fight. (the fight.)
 We shall hear the words: "Come, all ye faithful, You have won the fight." (the fight.)

We Shall Never Stop the Fight.

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

Press-ing on with all our might, then, We shall nev-er stop,
 Press-ing on with all our might, We shall nev-er stop, no,

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

Can Jesus Trust You?

Miss Ella Walker.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

F. F. Jolley, owner, Albertville, Ala.

F. F. Jolley.



1. You trust - ed in Christ for sal - va - tion, And He has been
 2. You bask in His good - ness and beau - ty, You strength He doth
 3. You're now on Him whol - ly re - ly - ing, His prom - is - es
 4. He left His sweet home up in glo - ry, To suf - fer in



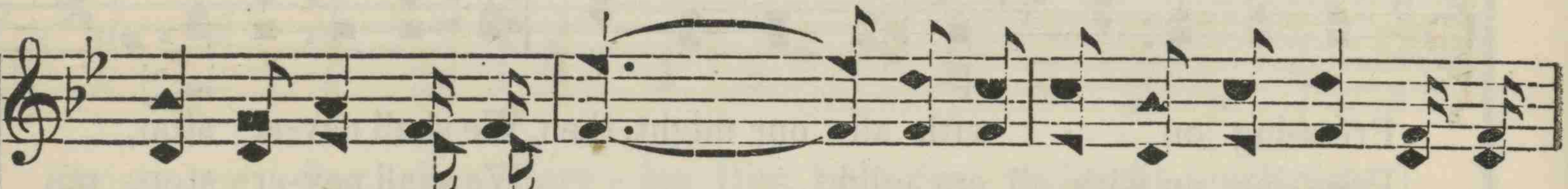
faith-ful and true; You know there is no con - dem - na - tion,
 ev - er re - new, To - day are you faith-ful to du - ty?
 claim-ing a - new; Are you with His or - ders com-ply - ing?
 an - guish for you; Are you tell - ing His won - der - ful sto - ry?



REFRAIN.



O, friend, can Je - sus trust you? Can Je - - - sus trust
 Can Je - sus, can Je - sus trust



you, my friend, In the work..... He's as-signed you to do? Do you
 that our Sav - iour



stand..... in His pow-er and might? O, friend, can Je-sus trust you?
 stand for the right,



No. 85.

Sweet Meditations.

Lena Burger Woodlee.

J. C. BORDEN, OWNER. 1923.

J. C. Borden.



1. I am thinking to-night of that cit - y of light, Where no sorrows, no
2. I am thinking of loved ones and friends gone before, Man-y dear to my
3. I've a man-sion in heav-en, a robe and a crown, When, O when shall I
4. Yes, I know I'm un-wor-thy,—in Christ is my hope, And thro' Him I shall



shad - ows can come; Where no hearts ev - er ache, where no tears dim the sight,
heart o - ver there; I shall meet them a - gain on yon heav-en-ly shore,—
reach heaven's dome? There, there'll be no temp-ta-tions, no cause for a frown,—
reach that fair place; Then, with sore trib-u - la - tions no more shall I grope,



REFRAIN.



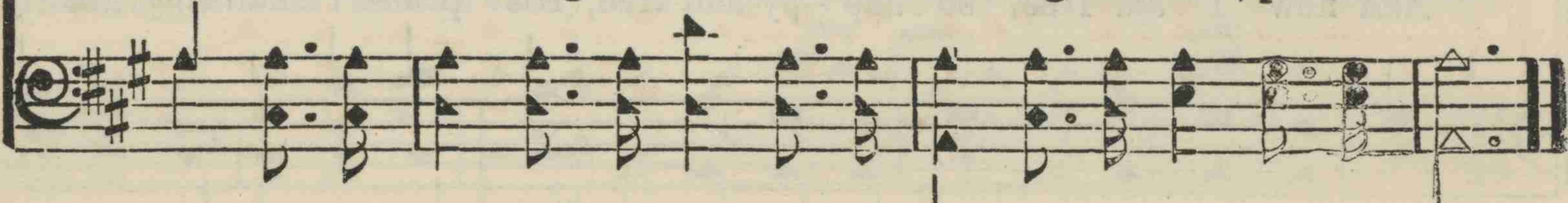
I am think-ing of home, pre-cious home.
What a hap - py re - un - ion up there! Sweet med-i - ta - tions of home,
I am think-ing of home, pre-cious home!
And for-ev - er I'll sing "Saved by grace."



sweet home, There I'll nev - er - more in sor - row roam; When will God call me



there, no more suf-f'ring to bear? I am think-ing of home, precious home.



No. 86.

His Love Found Me.

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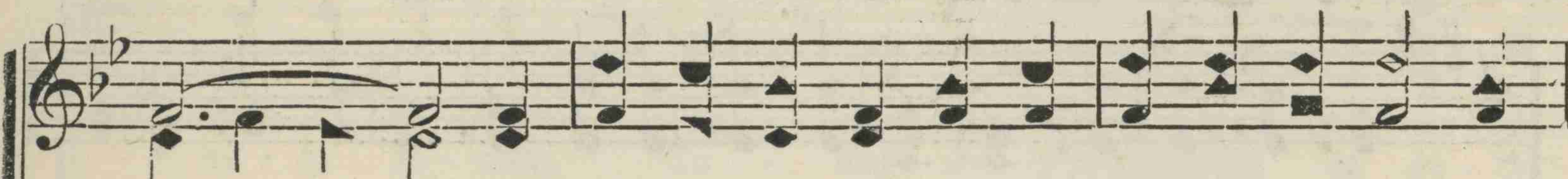
Rev. H. L. Boyd.

(Better as a quartet)

B. N. Hultsman.



1. How hap-py I am in my Sav-iour and King, Whose love found its way to my
2. I nev-er ex-pect to be far from His side, For He is now hold-ing my
3. I love my new Friend for His blessings of love, I'll serve Him and trust Him al-



heart; (to my heart); I'm tell-ing of Him as His prais-es I sing, I
hand; (holds my hand); He'll nev-er let go, for He now is my Guide, He'll
way; (all the way); He'll lead me to heav-en's fair ci-ty a-bove, The



nev-er from Him shall de-part. (ne'er de-part). His
lead to a heav-en-ly land. (heav'n-ly land)
land of a bright end-less day. (end-less day). What a won-der-ful



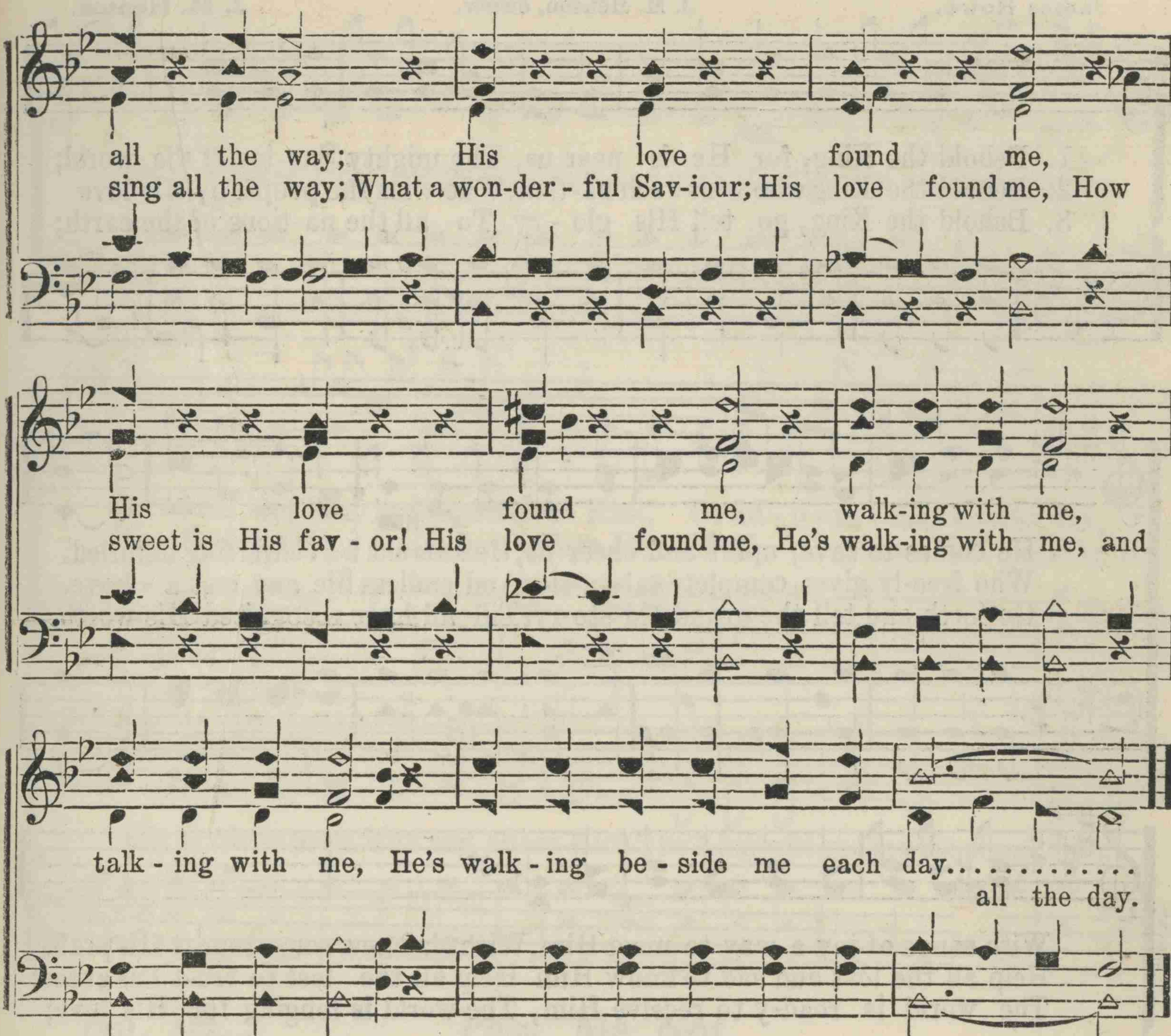
love found me, His love found me,
Sav-iour! His love found me, How sweet is His fa-vor! His love found me,



now I am free, hap-py and free, Sing-ing
And now I am free, so hap-py and free, His praise I shall sing, glad-ly



His Love Found Me. Concluded.



all the way; His love found me,
sing all the way; What a won-der - ful Sav-iour; His love found me, How

His love found me, walk-ing with me,
sweet is His fav - or! His love found me, He's walk-ing with me, and

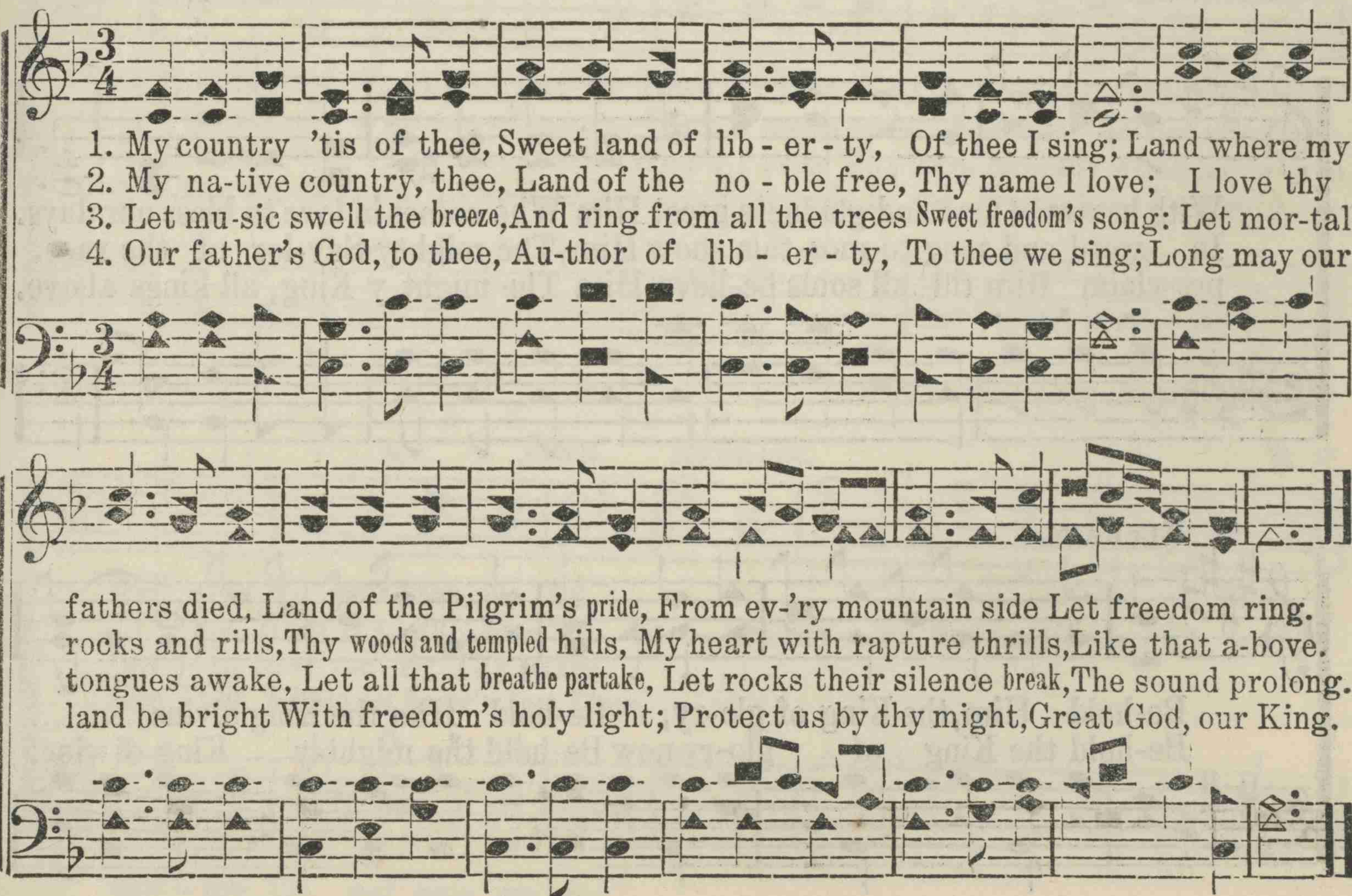
talk - ing with me, He's walk - ing be - side me each day.....
all the day.

No. 87.

America.

Samuel Francis Smith.

Henry Carey.



1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mor-tal
4. Our father's God, to thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 88.

Behold Him.

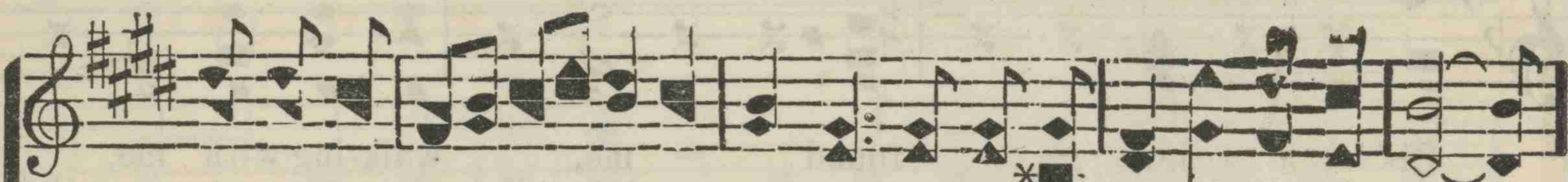
James Rowe,

J. M. Henson, owner.

M. Henson.



1. Behold the King, for He is near us, The mighty Sav-ior of the world;
2. Behold the King who wins each na-tion, Who wins the people by His love
3. Behold the King, go tell His glo - ry To all the na-tions of the earth;



He comes to save, uplift and cheer us, He comes with love's bright flag unfurled.
Who free-ly gives complete sal-va-tion And endless life and rest a - bove.
Go forth and tell the grand old sto-ry, Till all have recognized His worth.



With songs of joy a-way to meet Him, With glad new songs repeat His praise;
Help all the lost and sad to know Him Help all the lost to trust His grace;
The world is read-y to receive Him, The world is longing for His love;



With hearts of love and gladness greet Him Who comes in love to bless our days.
In word and song to mor-tals show Him, The mighty Sav-ior of the race.
pro-claim Him till all souls be-lieve Him The might-y King, all kings above.



REFRAIN.



Be-hold Him, the King of glo-ry, Be-hold Him the King divine;.....
Be-hold the King of glo-ry now Be-hold the might-y King di-vine;



Behold Him.



The world shall vibrate with His glory And with His light the earth shall shine.



Be - hold the King and bow before Him, Of ad - o - ra - tion worthy He,
Be - hold the King and bow before Him, Of ad - o - ra - tion worthy He,



Go forth to meet Him and adore Him The King who makes the sinner free.



No. 89.

Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Chas. W. White, owner.

Chas. W. White



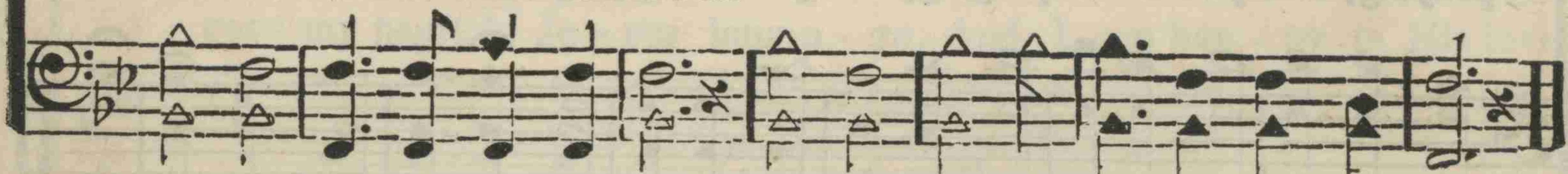
1. Pass me not O gen-tle Sav-ior Hear my hum-ble cry; While on others Thou art
2. Let me at a throne of mercy, Find a sweet re-leif; Kneeling there in deep con-
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded broken
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort More than life to me; Whom have I on earth be-



D. S.—While on others Thou art



smil - ing Do not pass me by.
tri - tion, Help my un - be - leif. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear my hum - ble cry,
spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.




call - ing, Do not pass me by.

I Am Praying for You.



S. O'Maley Cluff.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY,
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Ira D. Sankey.




1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing Sav -
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo -
 4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav -

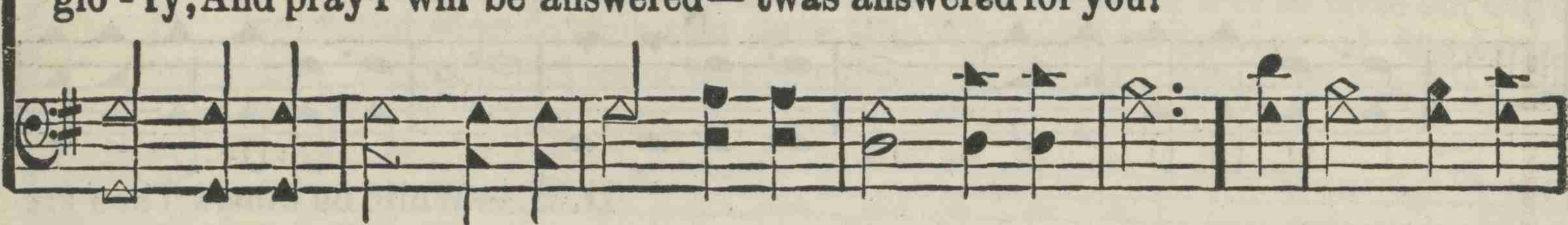

ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
 ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
 ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
 ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to




CHORUS.



o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too.
 heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
 glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.




No. 91. I Gave My Heart To Jesus Long Ago.


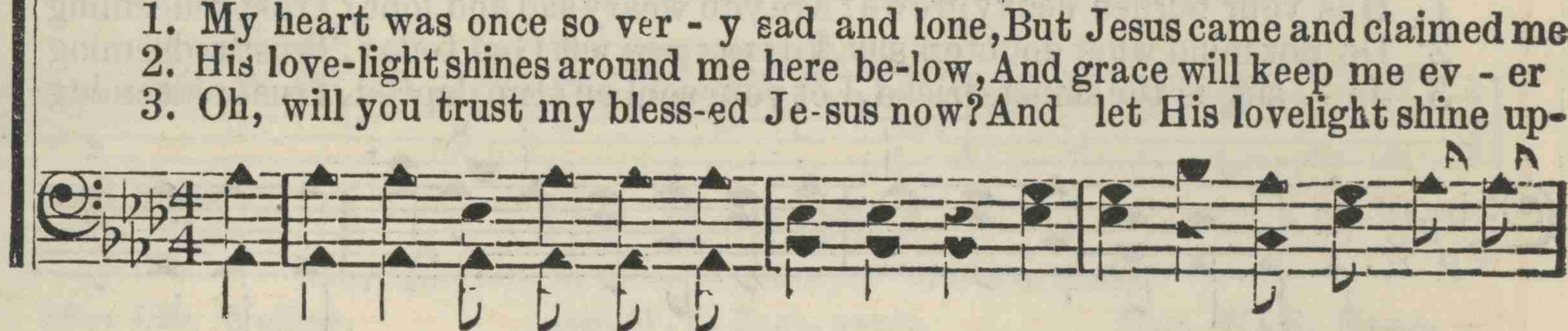
Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise, W. S. Gladson, owner.

Mrs. Clint Shelton.

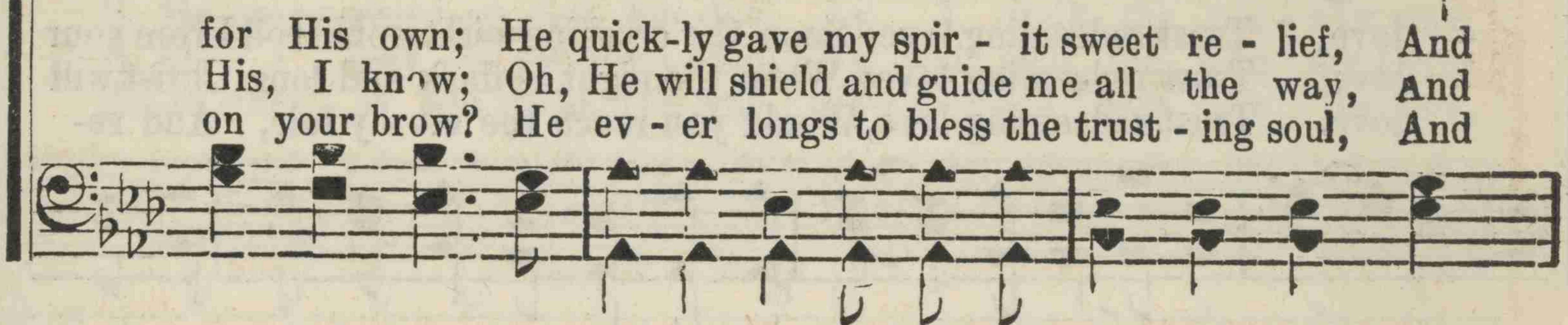
W. S. Gladson.




1. My heart was once so ver - y sad and lone, But Jesus came and claimed me
2. His love-light shines around me here be-low, And grace will keep me ev - er
3. Oh, will you trust my bless-ed Je-sus now? And let His lovelight shine up-



for His own; He quick-ly gave my spir - it sweet re - lief, And
His, I know; Oh, He will shield and guide me all the way, And
on your brow? He ev - er longs to bless the trust - ing soul, And



REFRAIN.



rolled a - way my bur-den and my grief.
I will sweet-ly serve Him ev-'ry day. He rolled a - way my sor-row
you shall dwell with Him while a-ges roll.



and my woe, Oh, wondrous heart of mer-cy from a - bove; Yes I



gave my heart to Je - sus long a - go, And I am hap - py in His love.



No. 92. Trust Redeeming Love.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman, Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

James Rowe.

E. D. Culpepper, owner.

E. D. Culpepper.



1. Has your burden heavy grown? Are you weary sad and lone? Trust redeeming
2. Do not mind what doubters say, Make your peace with God today, Trust redeeming
3. Je - sus is the sinners friend, Let your soul on Him depend, Trust redeeming



love, Trust redeeming love; Soon the crushing weight would roll From your
love, Trust redeeming love; When the night is dark and long, Christ will
love, Trust redeeming love, Would you reach the cit - y fair, And re-



sad, de-spair-ing soul, Trust re-deem-ing love, O, trust re-deem-ing love.
fill your heart with song, Trust re-deem-ing love, O, trust re-deem-ing love.
joy for-ev-er there? Trust re-deem-ing love, O, trust re-deem-ing love.



REFRAIN.



Trust re-deem-ing love, grief will leave you then, Life will sweet - er



be, joy will come a - gain; Say good-by to sin, lift your



Trust Redeeming Love.

eyes a - bove, Make the Sav-i-or yours, and trust re-deem-ing love.

No. 93.

I'm Redeemed.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman, Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Miss Ella Walker.

Rev. W. R. Haun, owner.

Rev. W. R. Haun.

1. I've a mes-sage sweet to tell, I am saved and all is well,
2. He grows sweet-er day by day, As I walk the nar-row way,
3. If I trav-el sor-rows road, He will help me with my Lord,
4. Je-sus is the truth, the way, Sin-ner won't you now o-bey,

I'm re-deernd, I'm re-deernd; Je-sus died to save my soul,
I'm re-deernd, I'm re-deernd. With His hand to lead me on,
I'm re-deernd, I'm re-deernd; O, some day His face I'll see,
I'm re-deernd, I'm re-deernd; Oh, He is the sin-ner's friend,

D. S.—How my soul de-lights to sing.
FINE.

And His love has made me whole, I'm redeemed, I'm redeemed.
I shall reach my heav'n-ly home,
And what joy 'twill be to me,
He will love un-to the end, I'm redeemed, I'm redeemed.

Prais-es to my heavn'-ly King, I'm redeemed, I'm redeemed.
REFRAIN. D. S.

O, glo-ry, glo-ry, I'm redeemed, From the cru-el bonds of sin;

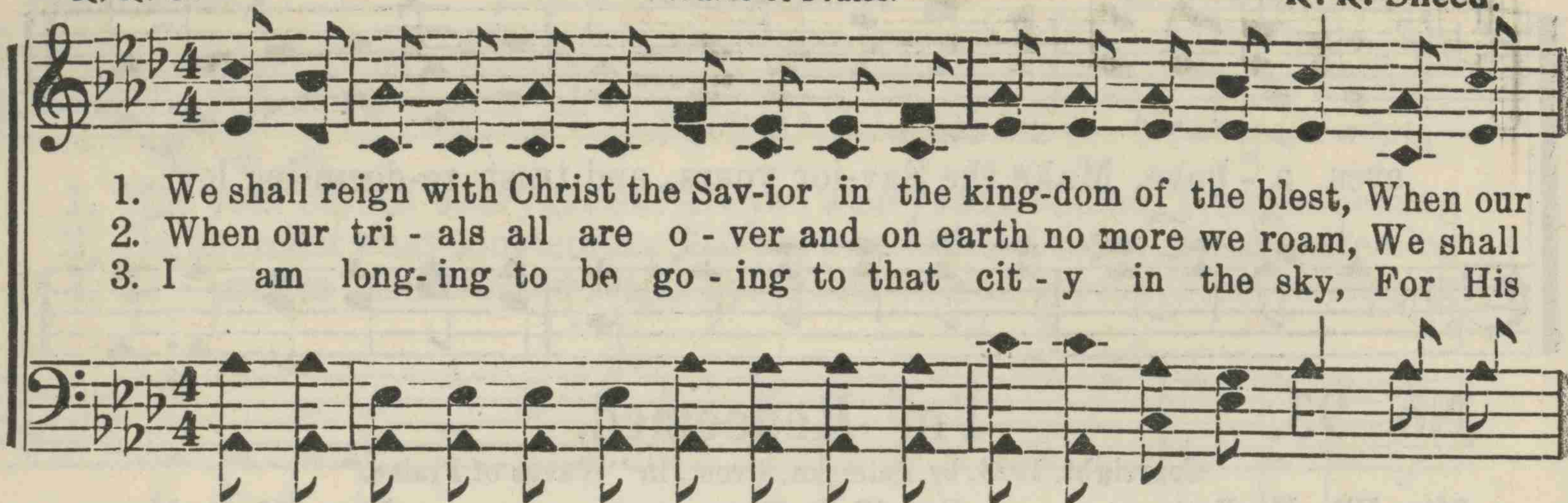
No. 94.

All the Redeemed.

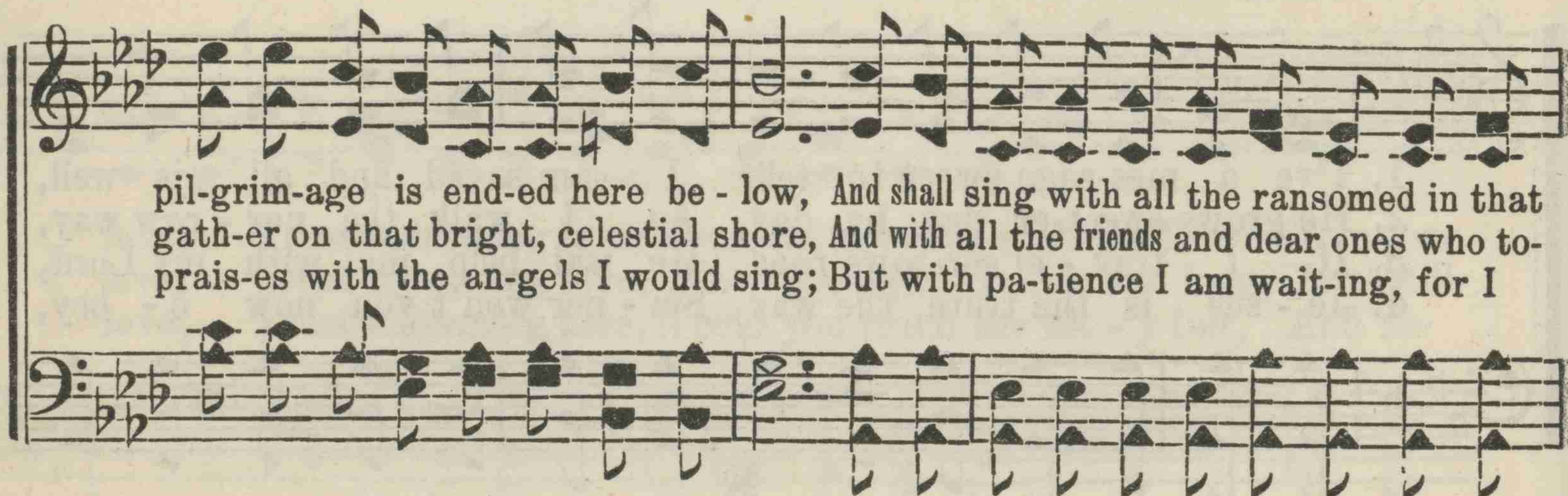
R. R. S.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

R. R. Sneed.



1. We shall reign with Christ the Sav-ior in the king-dom of the blest, When our
2. When our tri - als all are o - ver and on earth no more we roam, We shall
3. I am long-ing to be go - ing to that cit - y in the sky, For His



pil-grim-age is end-ed here be - low, And shall sing with all the ransomed in that
gath-er on that bright, celestial shore, And with all the friends and dear ones who to-
prais-es with the an-gels I would sing; But with pa-tience I am wait-ing, for I

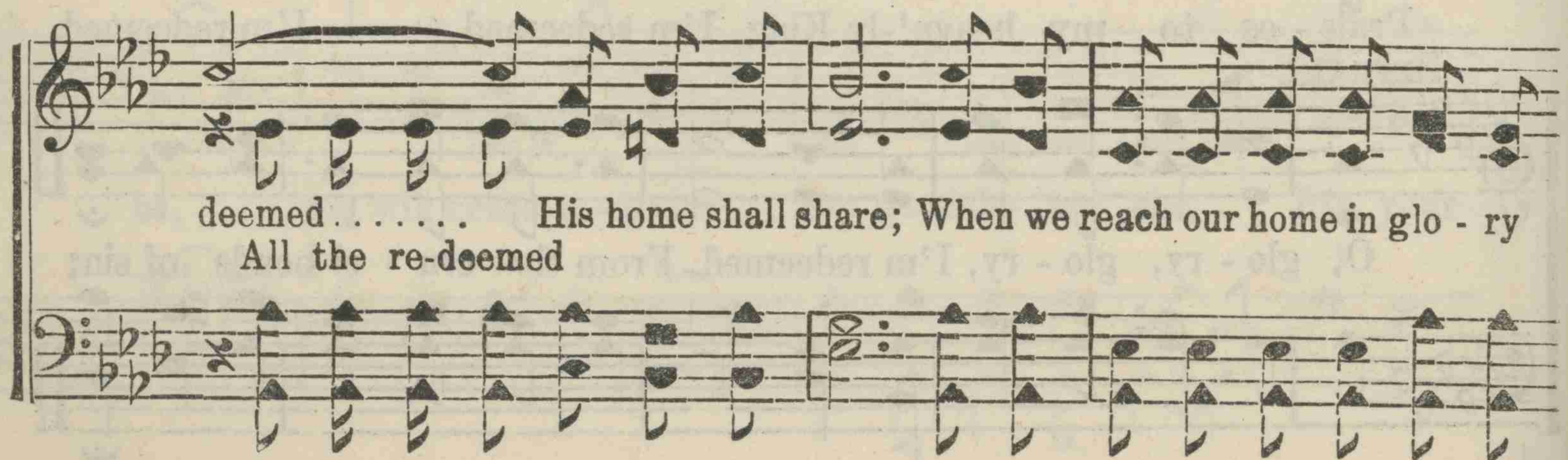


bless - ed place of rest, Prais-es to Christ the Sav-ior dear, who loves us so.
day re - joice at home, All the re-deemed will sing His prais-es ev - er - more.
know that by and by, All the re-deemed shall praise to-geth-er Christ, my King.

CHORUS.



All the re - deemed shall praise Him there, All the re-
All the redeemed shall praise Him there,



deemed His home shall share; When we reach our home in glo - ry
All the re-deemed

All the Redeemed.

where there's joy beyond compare, All the re - deemed . . . shall praise Him there.
All the redeemed

No. 95. Jesus Died That We Might Live.

L. T. McF.

Luther McFarland, owner, Berea, N. C.

Luther T. McFarland.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*

1. Je - sus loved us and He suf-fered For our sins on Cal - va - ry,
2. His great heart with grief was brok-en, While He hung up-on the tree;
3. Let us ev - er love and trust Him, Bring our all to Him to - day;
4. Sin-ner, won't you come to Je - sus? Won't you trust His precious love?

Free - ly bore sin's aw - ful bur - den, Just to save and set us free.
Where He wore the cru - el thorn-crown, That His chil-dren we might be.
All we have we owe to Je - sus Who has washed our sins a - way.
Life and joy and peace He of - fers, And an end-less home a - bove.

CHORUS.

O He loved us, yes, He loved us, And His life did free - ly give;

On the cru - el cross of Cal - v'ry Je - sus died that we might live.

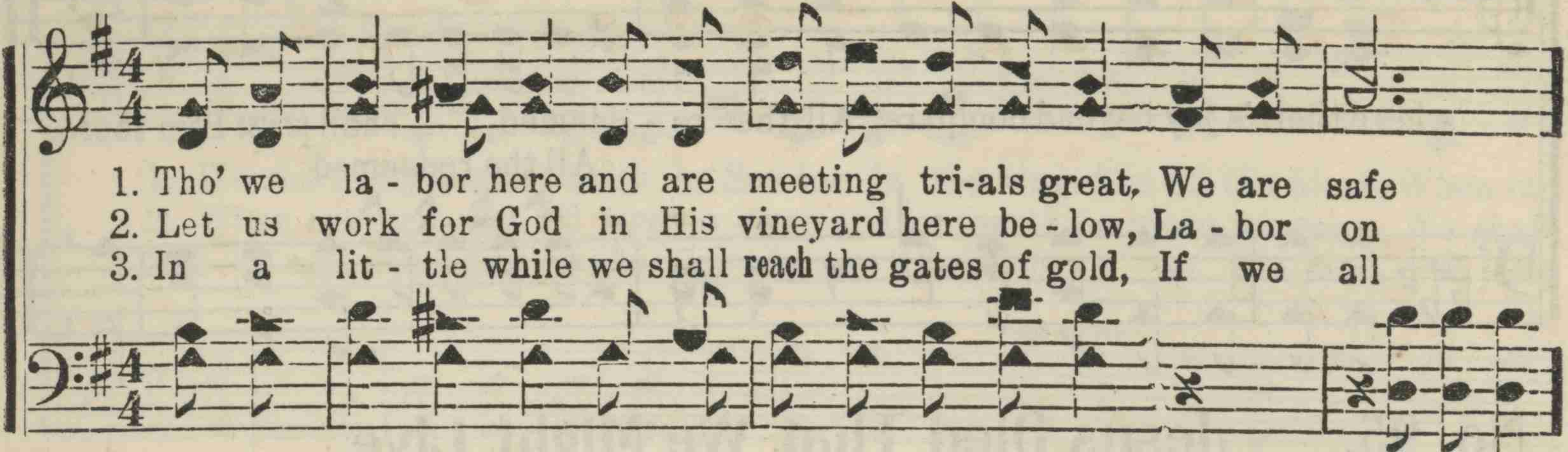
No. 96.

There's a Home for the Free.

James Rowe.

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"Waves of Praise."

J. H. Pruitt.



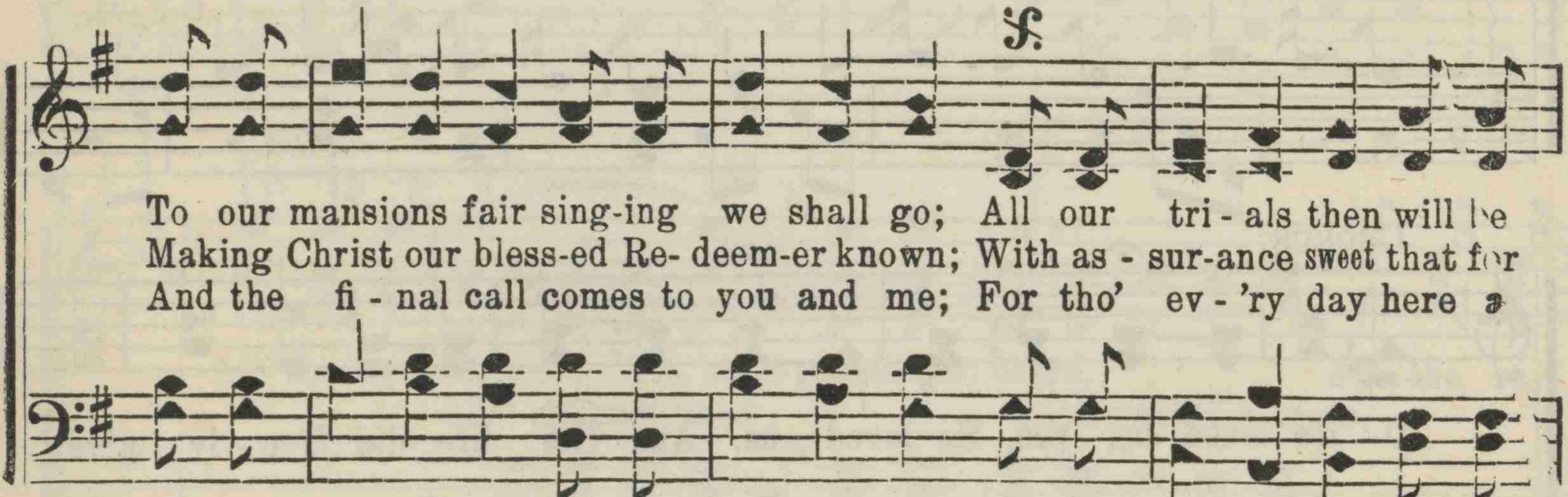
1. Tho' we la - bor here and are meeting tri-als great, We are safe
2. Let us work for God in His vineyard here be - low, La - bor on
3. In a lit - tle while we shall reach the gates of gold, If we all



in His love, And some hap - py day we shall reach the golden gate
in His love, And our faith in Him to the world with patience show,
faithful prove, And the Lord of all, our Re-deem-er, dear, be - hold,



With the bless-ed Ho - ly Dove; Then with hearts that sing and with eyes we glow,
Nev - er from the pathway rove; Let us tell the news to the sad and lone,
And shall rest with-in His love. So be true to Him till the shad ows flee,



To our mansions fair sing-ing we shall go; All our tri - als then will be
Making Christ our bless-ed Re-deem-er known; With as - sur-ance sweet that for
And the fi - nal call comes to you and me; For tho' ev - 'ry day here a

D. S.—Then you shall en-joy the e-
FINE. CHORUS.



end - ed, for we know There's a home pre-pared a - bove. There's a home....
all His loved and own There's a home pre-pared a - bove.
tri - al great may be, There's a home pre-pared a - bove. home, sweet home

ter-nal great reward In the soul's e - ter - nal home.

There's a Home for the Free.

prepared a - bove For the brave and the true; There's a
a - bove For the brave and the true;

home... of rest and love, Wait-ing for... the faith-ful few; So a-
a home and love, Waiting for

bide... with Christ the Lord, And in sin nev - er roam,
So a - bide the Lord, And in sin nev-er roam,

D. S.

No. 97.

E. A. H.

Enough for Me.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. O love sur - pass - ing knowl-edge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre-cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

CHO.-And that's e - nough for me, O that's e-nough for me:

D. C.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel that sweet as - sur-ance, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

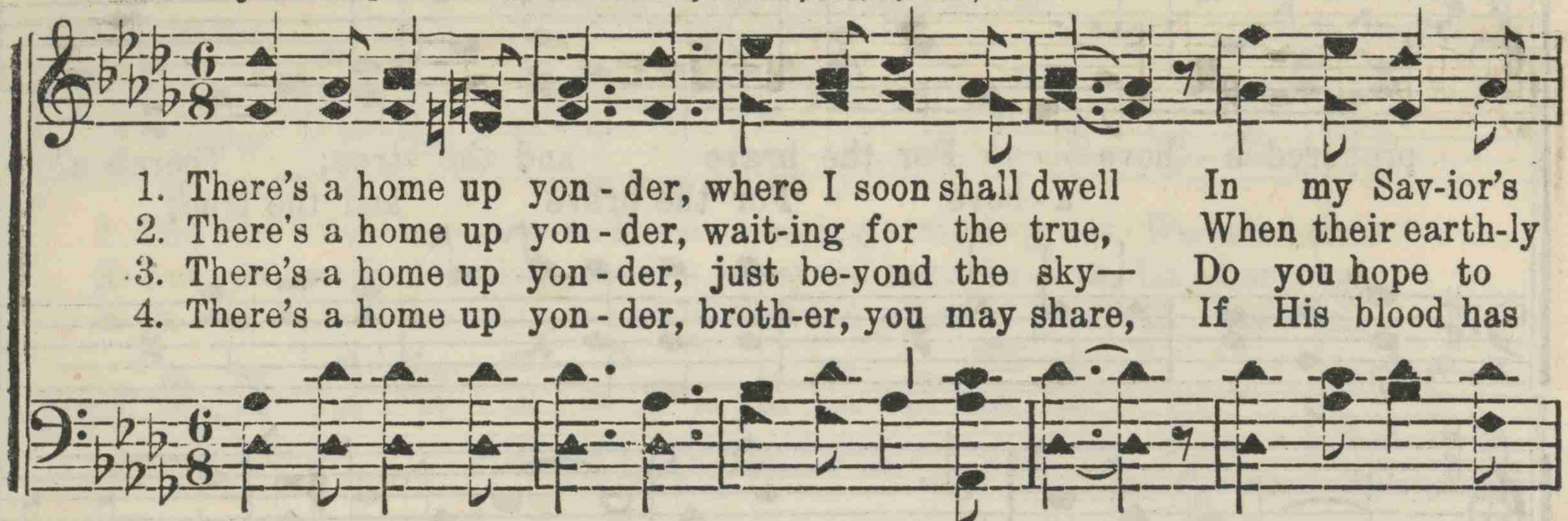
I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.

No. 98.

There's a Home Up Yonder.

Stella May Thompson. F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

F. M. Ferrell.



1. There's a home up yon - der, where I soon shall dwell In my Sav-ior's
 2. There's a home up yon - der, wait-ing for the true, When their earth-ly
 3. There's a home up yon - der, just be-yond the sky— Do you hope to
 4. There's a home up yon - der, broth-er, you may share, If His blood has

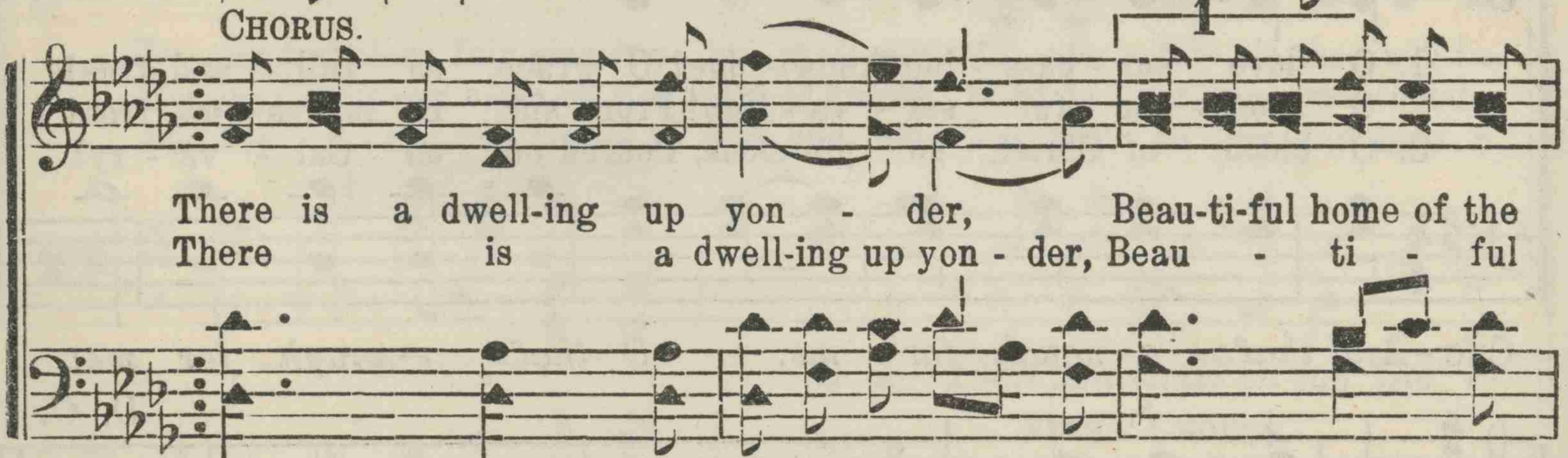


pres - ence, and it shall be well; Sor-rows all for-got - ten that a
 la - bor is for-ev - er thro'; In my heart I'm long-ing 'mid those
 share it in the by and by? What a great re-joic - ing in that
 cleansed you, made you pure and fair; Here our stay is tran-sient, there is



cross did prove, No more tri-als for us, all is peace and love.
 scenes to be, Prais-ing Christ, my Savior, thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
 land of cheer, Just to meet the com-rades once to us so dear!
 our a - bode, We are hast'ning on-ward 'long life's nar-row road.

CHORUS.



There is a dwell-ing up yon - der, Beau-ti-ful home of the
 There is a dwell-ing up yon - der, Beau - ti - ful



blest; . . . Safe in the love of the Sav - ior, Ransomed ones
 home of the blest; Safe in the love of the Sav - ior Ran-

There's a Home Up Yonder.

find a sweet rest..... Je-sus makes read-y for me;.....
 somed ones find a sweet rest. Je - sus makes read-y for me;

Soon He will call me to en - ter, All of its glo - ry see.....
 Soon He will call me to en-ter, glo-ry see.

No. 99.

I'm On the Way.

Rev. Morgan Williams.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
 "Waves of Praise."

J. C. George.

1. The way I'm on leads straight to home, Where the tree of life doth grow, My sins are
 2. The way that leads to Canaan's land, Has its ma-ny dread-ed fears; I know my
 3. O sin-ner, make your choice to-day, Start now for the heav'nly goal; The Lord will

FINE. CHORUS.
 gone, I'm press-ing on, For His grace doth save, I know. I am go - ing,
 Lord will ev - er stand, And will wipe a - way all tears.
 meet you in the way, To for-give and cleanse your soul. I am go-ing, yes,

D. S.—To fair Canaan's hap-py land.

D. S.
 I am go-ing To the land that's free from care, I am go - ing, I am, go - ing
 go-ing, yes,

No. 100.

The Price He Paid.

H. H. Kennedy,

L. V. Jones.

1. Oh, sin-ner friend..... in Christ be-lieve,..... He'll cleanse your
 2. Oh, sin-ner friend..... then come to-day,..... There's danger
 3. Oh, sin-ner friend..... that home is free,..... Christ paid the

soul..... and make you free..... And when your
 in..... life's sin - ful way,..... Oh do not
 debt..... on Cal - va - ry;..... And if that

life on earth is o'er..... He'll take you
 now,..... no lon - ger roam..... But come to
 home..... you then would share Come, trust His

D. S.—To give you
 FINE. REFRAIN.

to..... a brighter shore..... Then come and claim.....
 Christ. receive that home.....
 grace,..... be welcome there..... Then come and claim

life (to give you life) and lib - er - ty (and lib-er-ty.)
 that home to-day, (that home today) Let Jesus wash (Let Jesus wash) your sins a-

The Price He Paid.

D. S.

way; (your sins a-way;) For you He died (For you He died) up-on the tree (upon the tree.)

No. 101

I Love the Name of Jesus.

Miss E. W.

Miss Ella Walker, Minder, La., owner.

Miss Ella Walker,

1. I love the name, the name of Je - sus, It is pre-cious, more pre-
2. I love the name, the name of Je - sus, For when I was lost
3. I love the name, the name of Je - sus, For He knows all my heav-
4. I love the name, the name of Je - sus, And O how I love the

cious to me; Than all the fad-ing wealth of glo - ry Of earth could
in deep sin; He came in love and sought and found me, And made me
i - est woe And helps me bear my ev - 'ry tri - al; Be - cause He
news to tell; Of how He bled and died on Cal-v'ry, To res - cue

ev - er be; The pre-cious name of Je - sus, More dear to
pure with-in; Tho' all the world should per - ish And friends for-
loves me so. I'll ev - er sing of Je - sus, The sweet-est
me from hell; All thro' e - ter - nal a - ges, His name shall

me than all While on Him I am trust-ing, He'll nev - er let me fall.
sake me here, His name I'll ev - er cher-ish, His name doth ev-er cheer,
name on earth, No name to me so wondrous, No name of half its worth.
ev - er be The name a - bove all oth - er, The sin - ners on-ly plea.

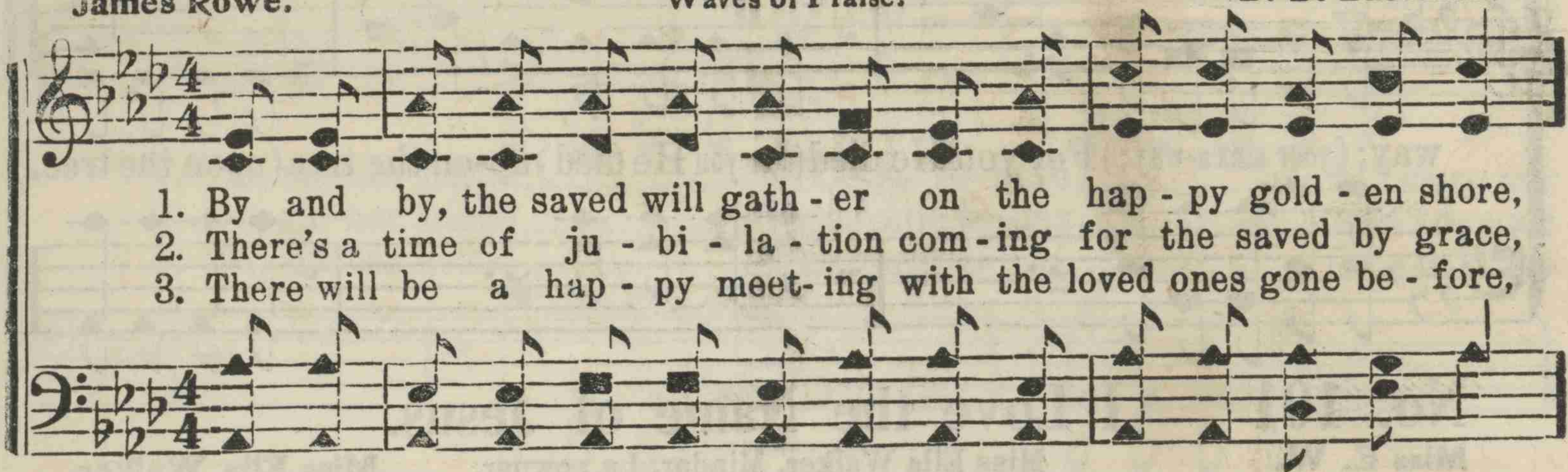
No. 102.

I Know That I'll Be There.

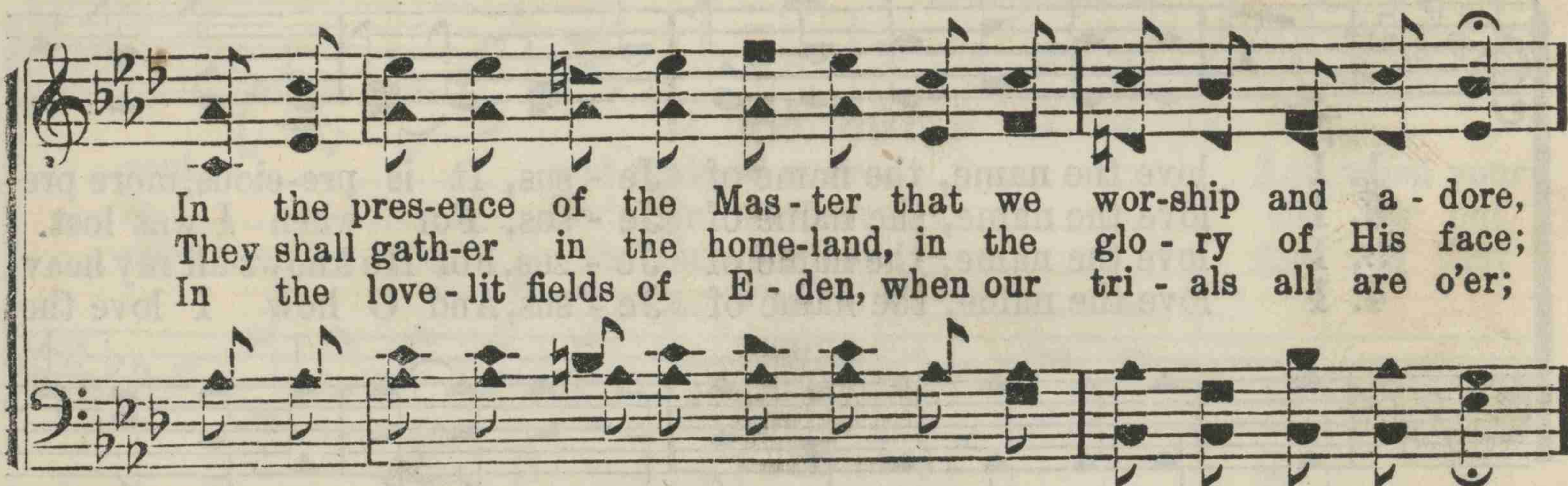
Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

James Rowe.

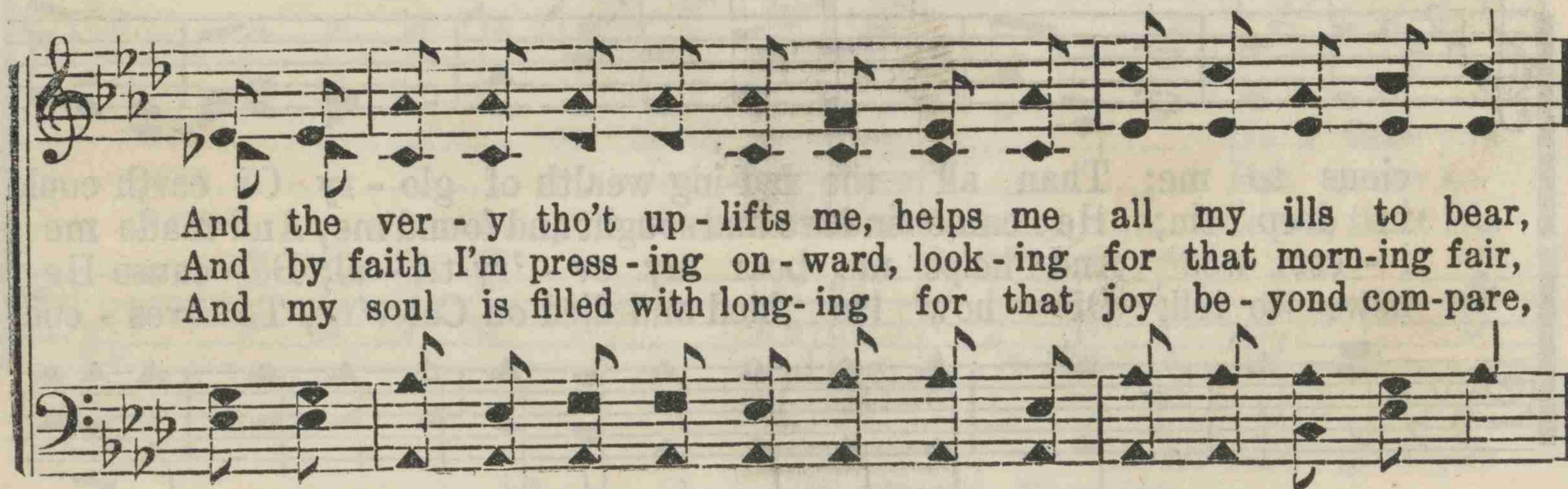
B. B. Bateman.



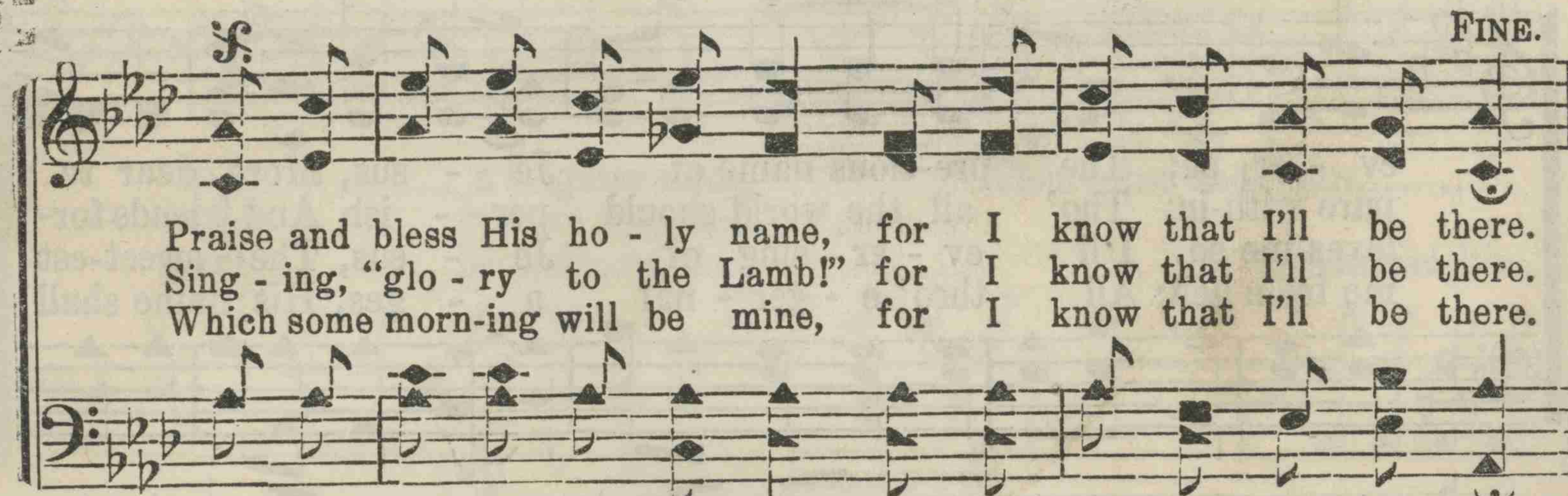
1. By and by, the saved will gath - er on the hap - py gold - en shore,
2. There's a time of ju - bi - la - tion com - ing for the saved by grace,
3. There will be a hap - py meet - ing with the loved ones gone be - fore,



In the pres - ence of the Mas - ter that we wor - ship and a - dore,
They shall gath - er in the home - land, in the glo - ry of His face;
In the love - lit fields of E - den, when our tri - als all are o'er;



And the ver - y tho't up - lifts me, helps me all my ills to bear,
And by faith I'm press - ing on - ward, look - ing for that morn - ing fair,
And my soul is filled with long - ing for that joy be - yond com - pare,



Praise and bless His ho - ly name, for I know that I'll be there.
Sing - ing, "glo - ry to the Lamb!" for I know that I'll be there.
Which some morn - ing will be mine, for I know that I'll be there.

D. S. - For I'm trust - ing in His love, and I know that I'll be there.

CHORUS.



When the glo - ry - day is dawn - ing in the hap - py Prom - ised Land,

I Know That I'll Be There.

I'll be sing - ing with the ran-somed, at the bless-ed Lord's right hand;

I shall see His match-less beau-ty, and His glo - ry I shall share,

D. S.

No. 103.

O Mother.

Mrs. Myrtle Leavelle.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."

F. M. Allen.

1. I was called from home one even-ing, As the sun was sink-ing low; Called to
2. When I reached her si-lent bed-side, Then to me she could not speak; God had
3. I thank God she was a Chris-tian, Lived her life as best she knew; And I
4. She has gone from earth to glo - ry, Gone to live with Christ a-bove; Where no

see my dear, sweet mother, For her time had come to go.
called her home to heav-en, She had sweetly gone to sleep. O moth-er, how I
know some day I'll meet her, If to Je - sus I'll be true.
sor - row e'er can en - ter, All is peace, and joy, and love.

miss her in this world be-low; I'll meet her up in heav-en when I'm called to go.

No. 104.

I'll Be No Stranger There.

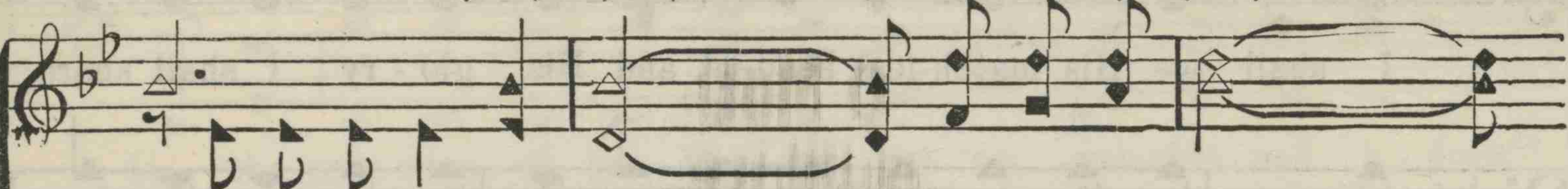
J. H. Alcorn.

OWNED BY A. B. SEBREN. USED BY PER.

B. Sebrén.



1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way), the nar-row way (the nar-row way) To man-sions
2. The Lord will call (the Lord will call) both great and small (both great and small), To man-sions
3. My path is bright (my path is bright), my bur-dens light (my bur-dens light), I have a
4. The Savior stands (The Savior stands) with out-stretched hands (with out-stretched hands), He's calling



bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair), With friends I'll be (With friends I'll be)
 bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair), To heav'n a-bove (To heav'n a-bove),
 home (I have a home) up there (a home up there); I'll sing His praise (I'll sing His praise)
 me (He's call-ing me) up there (call-ing up there); His voice I hear (His voice I hear),

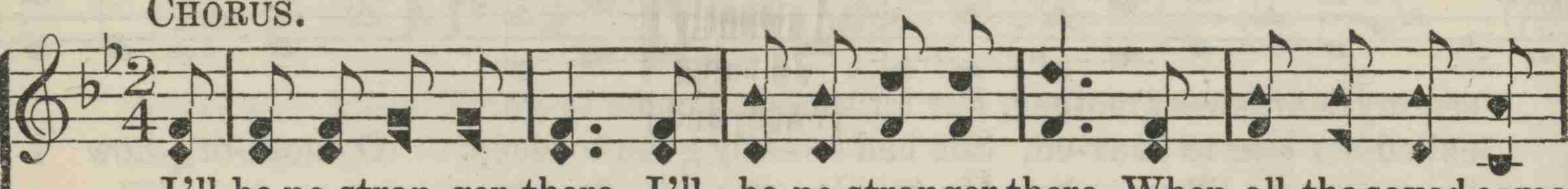


so glad and free (so glad and free), I'll be no stran - - ger there.....
 where all is love (where all is love),
 thro' countless days (thro' countless days),
 I have no fear (I have no fear),

I'll be no stranger there, no stranger there.



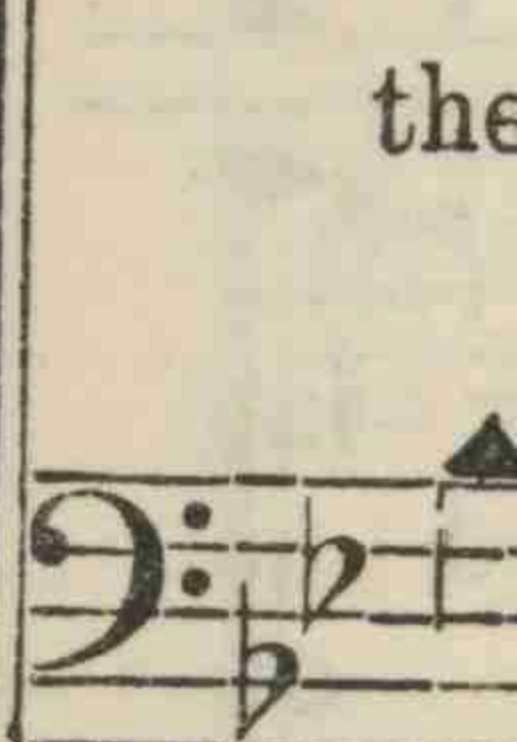
CHORUS.



I'll be no stran-ger there, I'll be no stranger there, When all the saved come



from their graves, I'll be no stranger there; I'll be no stranger there, I'll
 o - ver there;

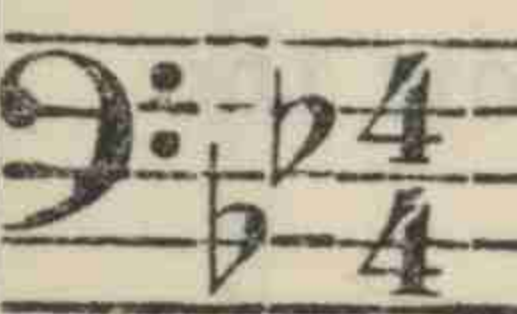


No. 1

A. L.



1. C
2. C
3. T



sleep
 bloom
 trum



wi



grave
 grave
 ni -



2 sleep

I'll Be No Stranger There. Concluded.

be no stranger there; I'll be no stranger there, I'll be no stranger
o - ver there,

there, When all the saved come from their grave, I'll be no stranger there.
o - ver there.

No. 105. Sleeping 'Neath The Snow.

A. L. W.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

A. L. Walker.

1. Cov-ered with snow 'neath the man-tle of white, Sweet-ly my dar-ling is
2. Cov-ered with snow till the springtime has come, Sweet fragrant ros-es will
3. There she will sleep 'neath the snow covered mound, Till that glad day when the

D. S.—Sweetly she sleeps where the

sleep-ing to-night, Sleep-ing so calm while the winter winds blow, She sleeps in a
bloom o'er her tomb, Safe and se-rene while the winter winds blow, She sleeps in a
trum-pet shall sound, Then she will wake from her slumbers be-low, And be re-u-

winter winds blow, Calmly she rests 'neath the mantle of white, My dar-ling she

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

grave that is cov-ered with snow. Sleep - ing 'neath the gen-tle snow,
grave that is cov-ered with snow.
ni - ted to live ev - er - more. Sleep-ing, sleep-ing,

2 sleeps, she is sleep-ing to - night.

No. 106. Show The Riches of His Grace.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise." B. N. Hultsman, owner.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

B. N. Hultsman.



1. Earth - ly days are go - ing fast, Life be - low will soon be past,
2. Kind - ly words and deeds and smiles, Short - er make the wea - ry miles,
3. Ma - ny walk the down - ward road, Ma - ny bear a heav - y load,



'Tis a sol - emn truth for each of us to face; Are we serv - ing
We can help a fal - t'ring broth - er win the race; All a - round us
There is help that we can give in eith - er case; We can tell of



Christ the Lord, Are we help - ing spread the word, Are we show - ing forth the
is the need, Let us scat - ter gos - pel seed, Let us dai - ly show the
life a - bove, We can sing the Sav - iour's love, We can dai - ly show the



D. S.—Let us praise Him o'er and o'er, Let us dai - ly show the
FINE. REFRAIN. Unison.



rich - es of His grace (His sav - ing grace). O, the rich - es



rich - es of His grace.



of His grace! He can ev - 'ry sin ef - face, He can give to



Show The Riches of His Grace. Concluded.

Rit. *D. S.*

us in heav-en's home a place, Let us love Him more and more,
sweet-er place,

No. 107.

For All Eternity.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Jaynes Rowe.

Marshall S. Stephens.

1. My hap - py soul is cling - ing To Him who made me free,
2. What-ev - er may be - tide me, I shall not be a - lone,
3. His might - y arm up - holds me When thorn - y is the way;
4. Oh, by and by, in glo - ry, When I be - hold His face,

And will of Him be sing - ing For all e - ter - ni - ty.
But have a Friend be - side me, For Je - sus keeps His own.
His love di - vine in - folds me, And keeps me ev - 'ry day.
How I shall tell the sto - ry Of mer - cy, love and grace.

REFRAIN.

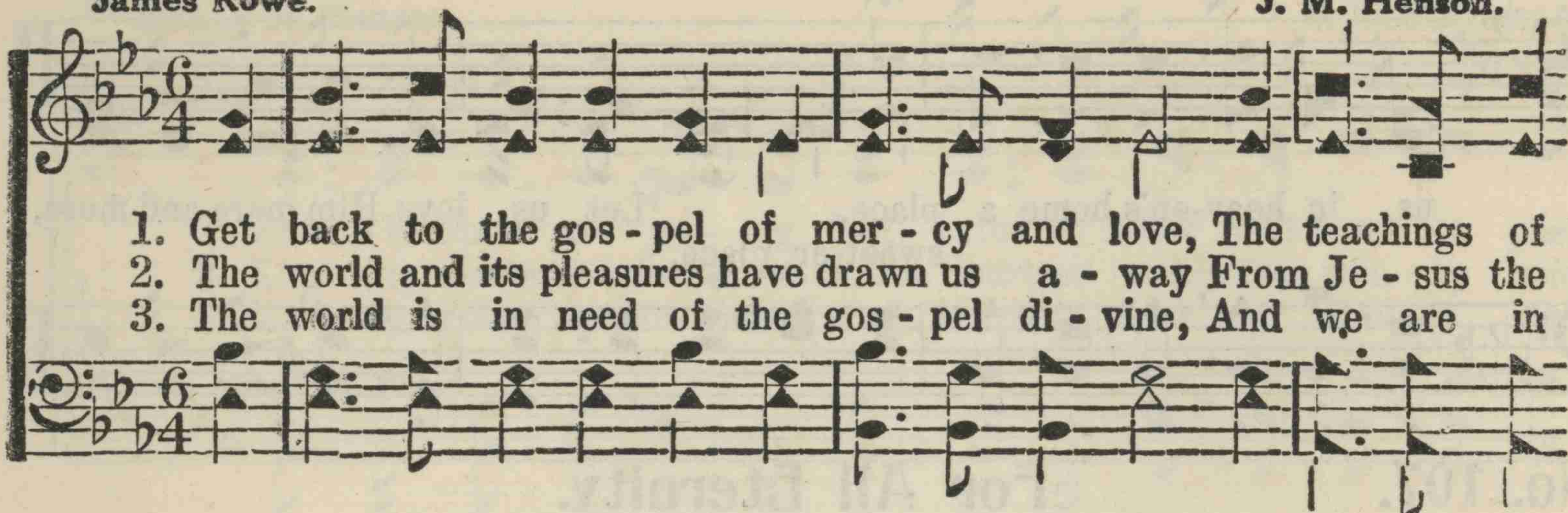
He lift - ed me from shame,..... He made me glad and free;.....
sin and shame, pure and free;

So I shall praise His name..... For all e - ter - ni - ty.
ho - ly name

No. 108. Get Back To the Gospel.

James Rowe.

J. M. Henson.



1. Get back to the gos - pel of mer - cy and love, The teachings of
 2. The world and its pleasures have drawn us a - way From Je - sus the
 3. The world is in need of the gos - pel di - vine, And we are in

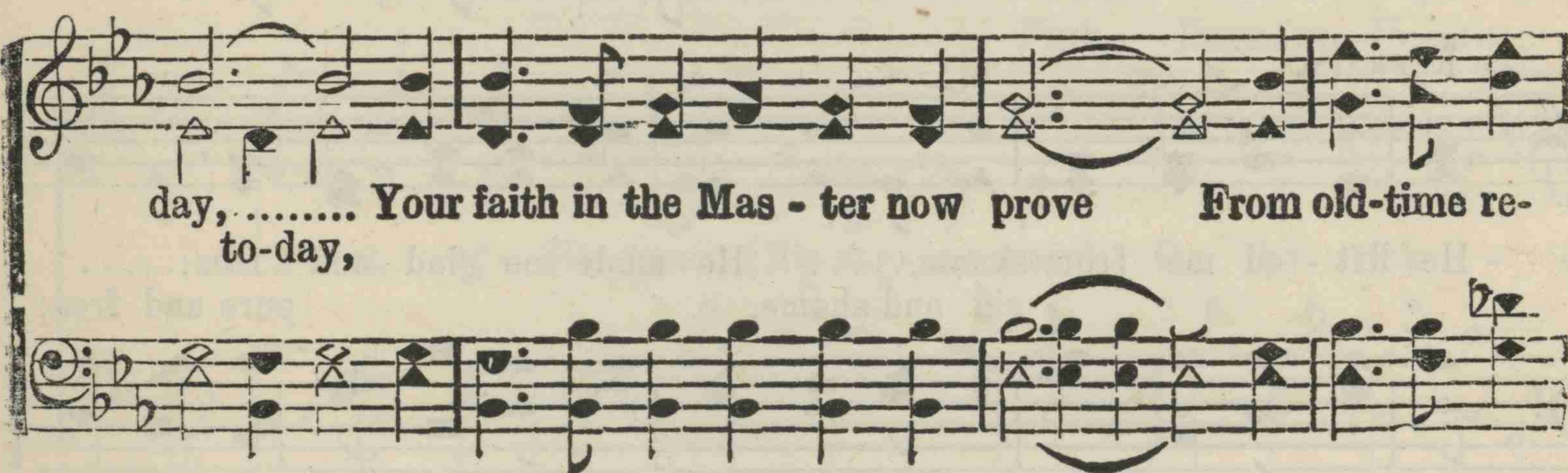


heav-en's own King; He came from His glo - ri - ous pal - ace a - bove Sal-
 Sav - ior on high; Oh, let us re - turn to His pres-ence to - day, And
 need of it, too; So let us re-turn—'tis your du - ty and mine, To

REFRAIN.



va - tion to sin - ners to bring.
 on His sweet mer - cy re - ly. Get back to the gos - pel to-
 lean on the Lord and be true.



day, Your faith in the Mas - ter now prove From old-time re-
 to-day,



lig - ion we've drift-ed a - way; Get back to the ges - pel of love.

J. M. Henson, owner.

No. 109.

Why Not Now?

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman, Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

B. B. Edmiaston.

Miss Flora Lewis.



1. Are you liv - ing still in sin, Come to Christ new life begin, Why not come to
2. Oft you've said some future day I'll accept the Savior's way, Why not come to
3. Your example may have led, Souls a-stray who now are dead, Why not come to



Je - sus now? Long you've grieved His loving heart, Would not from your shame de - part,
Je - sus now? Still you wait while time flies on, Soon your life will all be gone,
Je - sus now? Je - sus bids you look and live, On - ly trust Him He'll for-give,



REFRAIN.



Why not come to Je-sus now. Why not come? why not come?
come to Jesus now! come to Jesus



now. For soon the chill of death will o'er you roll; Why not come?
now! come to Je-sus now!



why not come..... now? And for the judgment day prepare your soul.
come to Jesus now! prepare your soul.



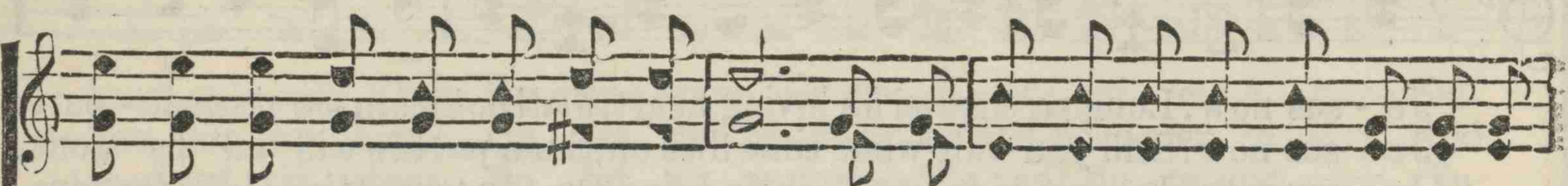
No. 110. Everybody will be Happy Over There.

E. M. B.

E. M. Bartlett.



1. There's a hap - py land of prom - ise o - ver in the great be - yond Where the
2. Moth - ers, fa - thers, sis - ters, brothers will be sing - ing 'round the throne In that
3. We will bear no - bod - y pray - ing and no mourn - ing in that land For no
4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace And who



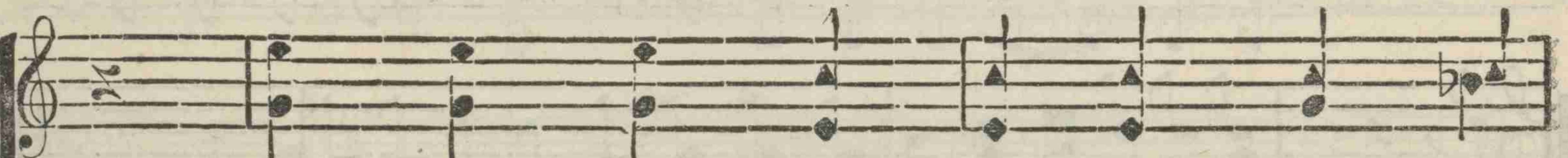
saved of earth shall soon the glo - ry share; Where the souls of men shall en - ter and live
land where no one ev - er knows a care And the christians of all a - ges will join
bur - dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo - ple will be sing - ing "Glo - ry,
brought us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for - ev - er as we



on for - ev - er - more, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
in the tri - umph song, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
glo - ry to the Lamb, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
look up - on His face, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.



REFRAIN.



Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there, o - ver there,



Everybody Will Be Happy Over There.

will be hap - py o - ver there, We will shout and
We will shout and sing His prais-es thro' the

sing His praise; Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
nev - er end - ing a - ges,

No. 111. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Take my life and let it be, Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold,
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;

CHO.—Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be,

D. C. for Chorus.
Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on-ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne,

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er - more to be.

No. 112.

Jesus is Dear to My Heart.

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J. H. Pruitt.

Samuel M. Newkirk.



1. I have found Jesus so dear to my heart, Giving sweet blessings to me,
2. Anthems of gladness now ring in my soul, For to my Sav-ior I cling,
3. Sweetly to oth-ers I tell of His love, Giving the glo-ry to Him,



Gladness and peace that will never de-part, Keeping me sweet and free;....
As I press on to the beau-ti-ful goal, Praising my matchless King;...
Tell how He leads me to mansions a-bove, Safe thro' the shad-ows dim;....



So when I come to the heav-en-ly land, When I am safe on the shore,
Soothing my sorrows, He's holding my hand, Guiding me lest I should stray,
If I but trust in His mar-vel-ous grace, All His great precepts o-bey,



I shall be singing with heaven's great band, Praising Him ev-er-more.
Leading me on to the beau-ti-ful land Where we shall meet some day.
When I reach home I shall look on His face, And in His pres-ence stay.



CHORUS.

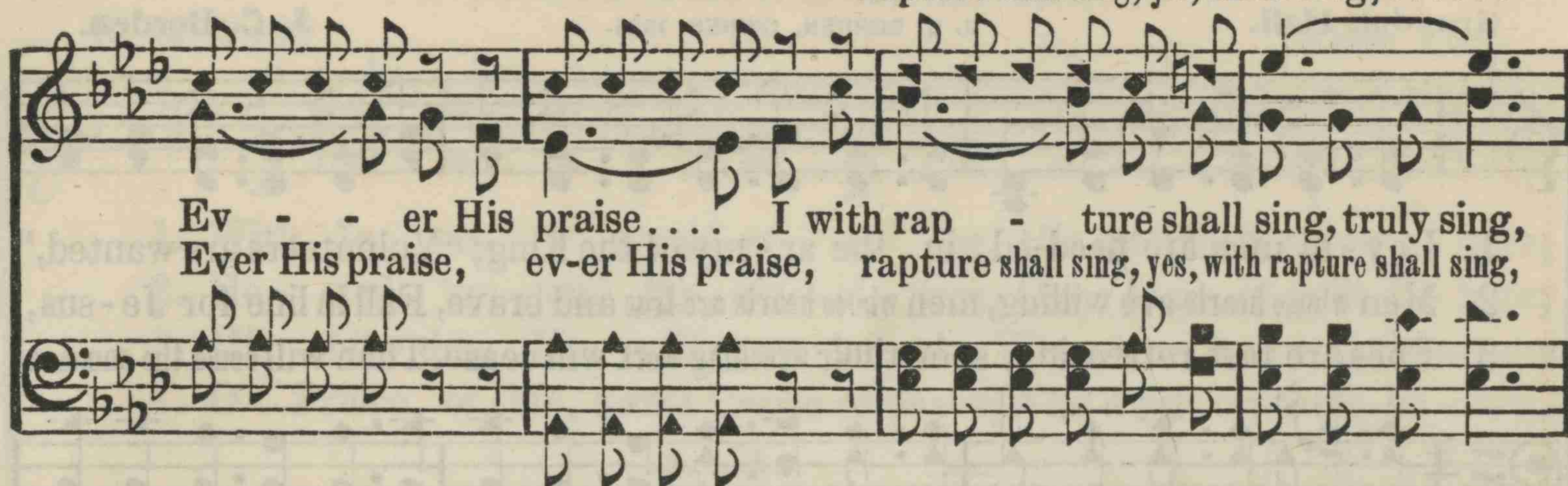


Dear..... to my heart.... is my heav-en-ly King,... And for-
Dear to my heart, dear to my heart, is my dear Lord, Je-sus my King,



Jesus is Dear to My Heart.

rapture shall sing, yes, shall sing,



Ev - - er His praise.... I with rap - ture shall sing, truly sing,
Ever His praise, ev-er His praise, rapture shall sing, yes, with rapture shall sing,



Ev - er I'll tell..... of His won - der-ful love,.....
Ev-er I'll tell, ev-er I'll tell of His great love, wonderful love, both while



Here..... up - on earth,..... then ev - er - more a - bove.
Here up-on earth, here up-on earth,

No. 113.

Farewell.

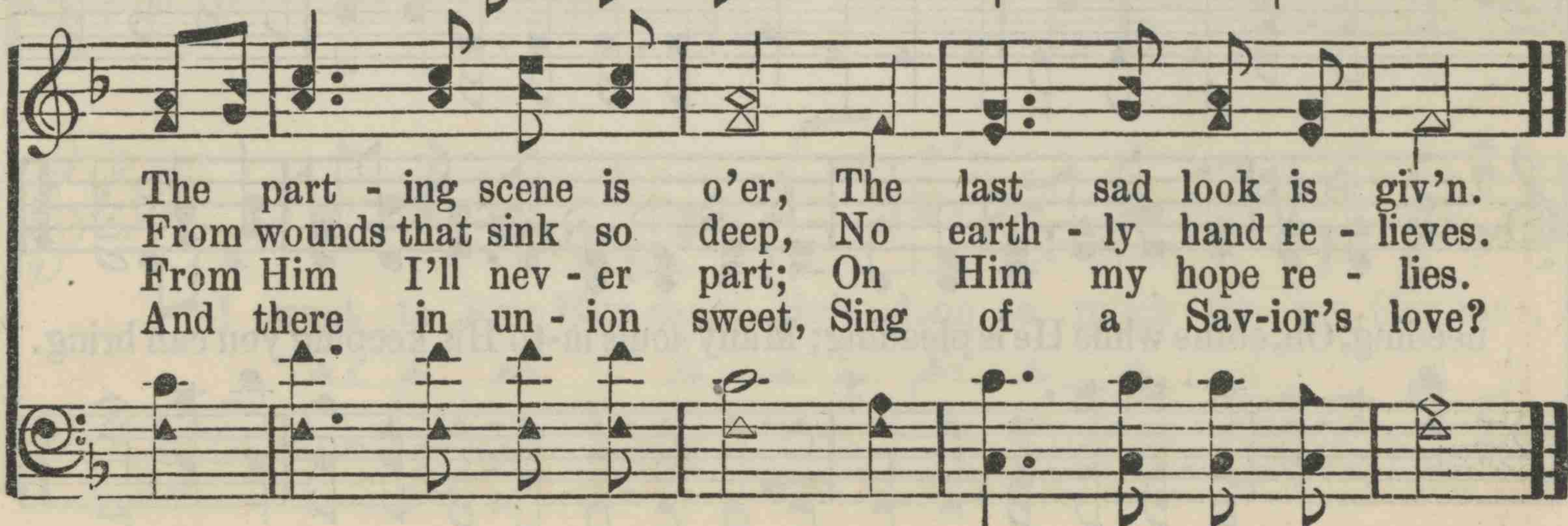
(For close of Funeral Service.)

Words from "Social Harp."
Slow and solemn.

Chas. Edw. Pollock.



1. Fare - well! we'll meet no more This side of heav'n,
2. Fare - well! my soul will weep While mem - 'ry lives;
3. Fare - well! my strick - en heart To Je - sus flies;
4. Fare - well! and shall we meet In heav'n a - bove?



The part - ing scene is o'er, The last sad look is giv'n.
From wounds that sink so deep, No earth - ly hand re - lieves.
From Him I'll nev - er part; On Him my hope re - lies.
And there in un - ion sweet, Sing of a Sav - ior's love?

No. 114.

Answer to the Call.

Graydon Hall.

J. C. BORDEN, OWNER. 1928.

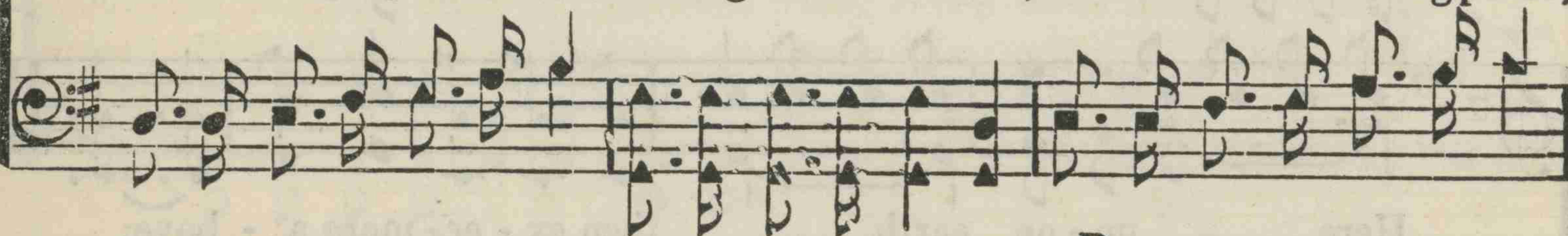
J. C. Borden.



1. Loy-al men are need-ed in the ar-my of the King; "Volunteers are wanted,"
2. Men whose hearts are willing, men whose hearts are true and brave, Fall in line for Je-sus,
3. Foes are fast retreating, soon their wrecking work will cease, Then will come the summons



is the cry to one and all. If true help is giv-en, soon the vict'ry song we'll sing,
and the ranks of sin ap-pal. Many souls are struggling which you ought to help to save,
to the faithful, great and small, Bidding them to heaven, where there waits a lasting peace;

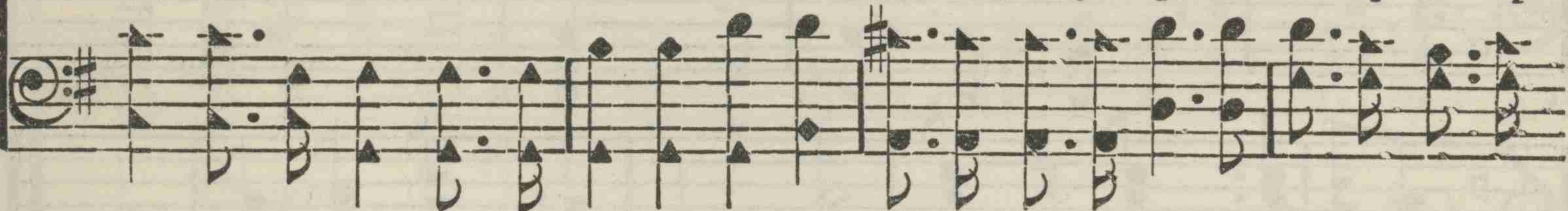


REFRAIN.

While the fight is rag-ing, quickly an-swer to the call.
While the mission beckons, gladly an-swer to the call. An-swer to the call for it
If you would go with them, up and an-swer to the call.



comes from the King, Soon the song of triumph you will gladly sing; The Lord your help is



needing, Oh, come while He is pleading; Many souls in-to His keeping you can bring.

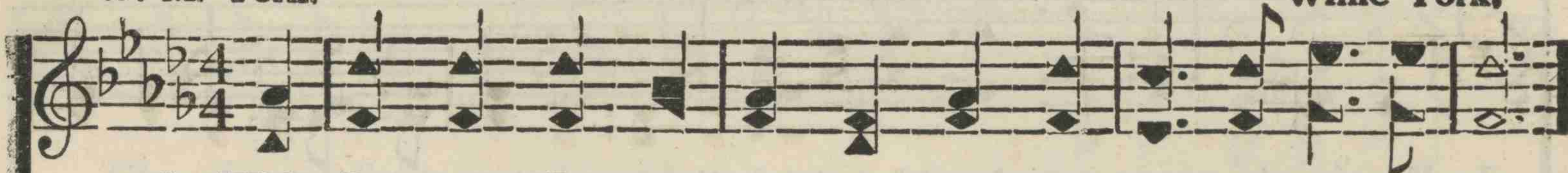


No. 115. I Want to Love Him More.

Willie York and J. H. Stanley, owners,

W. M. York.

Willie York.



1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His matchless name a - dore;
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;
3. His chil - dren He will not for-sake, When troubles press them sore;
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low.



He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
He suf - fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.
But in their souls sweet peace a-wakes, I want to love Him more.
My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.



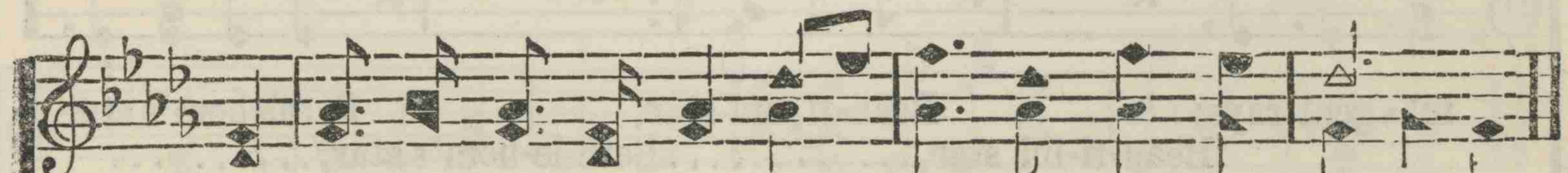
CHORUS.



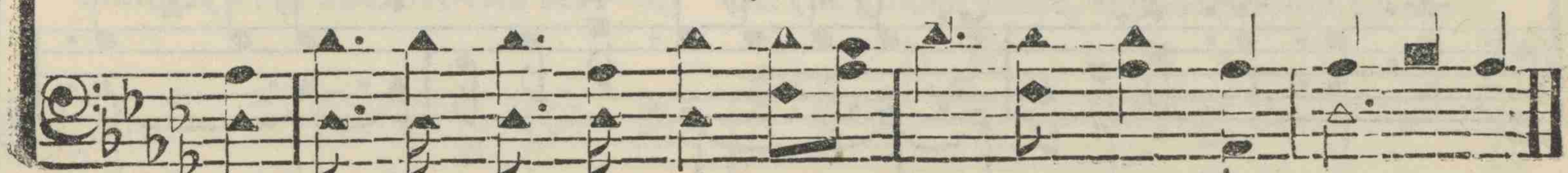
I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more, I want to



love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more,



I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me, (for me),



No. 116.

Beautiful Bethlehem's Star.

B. N. H.

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B. N. HULTSMAN, OWNER.

B. N. Hultsman.



1. Far in the east-ern sky shin-eth a light so high, Brighter than oth-er
2. Let all the world re-joice, lifting each heart and voice, Hon-or-ing Christ the
3. Sound the triumphant cord, greeting our gra-cious Lord, Whose glorious light will



stars our eyes have seen;... Send-ing the world the news, glo-ri-ous, joy-ful news,
King, heav-en-ly King;... For whom the star ap-pears, scattering all our fears,
shine, ev-er will shine;... Ex-tend-ing sav-ing grace to ev-'ry tribe and race,



REFRAIN.



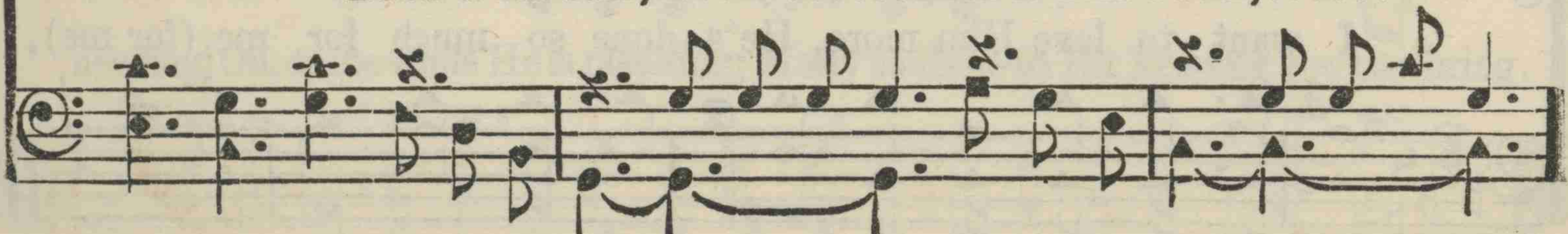
Je - sus the Christ is born—Savior of men.... Beau-ti-ful star,
What glitt'ring light! shine on, greetings to bring..
To save the dy-ing world—your soul and mine... Beau-ti-ful star,.....



Beth-le-hem's star, Bright'ning the cloud-ed days with its ef-
Beth-le-hem's star,.....



ful-gent rays; Beau-ti-ful star, Bethlehem's star,
Beau-ti-ful star,.....Beth-le-hem's star,.....



Beautiful Bethlehem's Star.



Glo - ri - ous light, won-drous-ly bright, beau-ti - ful star. (beau-ti-ful star.)

No. 117.

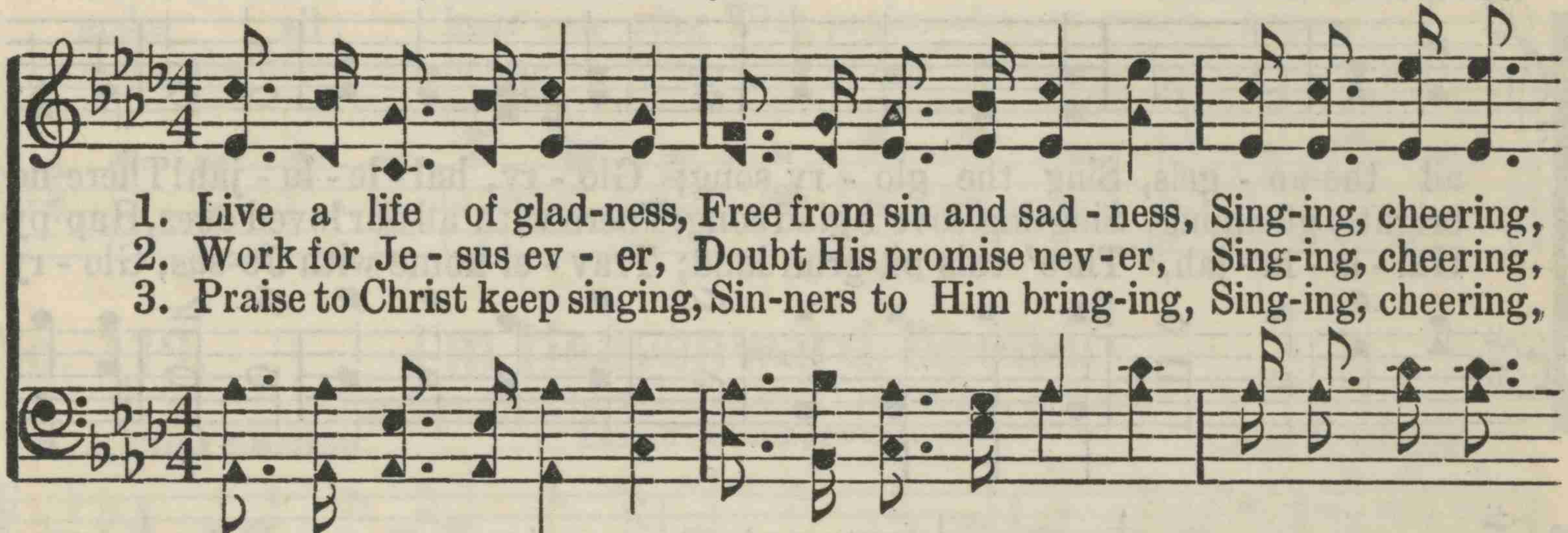
Singing, Cheering, Smiling.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, IN "WAVES OF PRAISE," BY BATEMAN BROS.

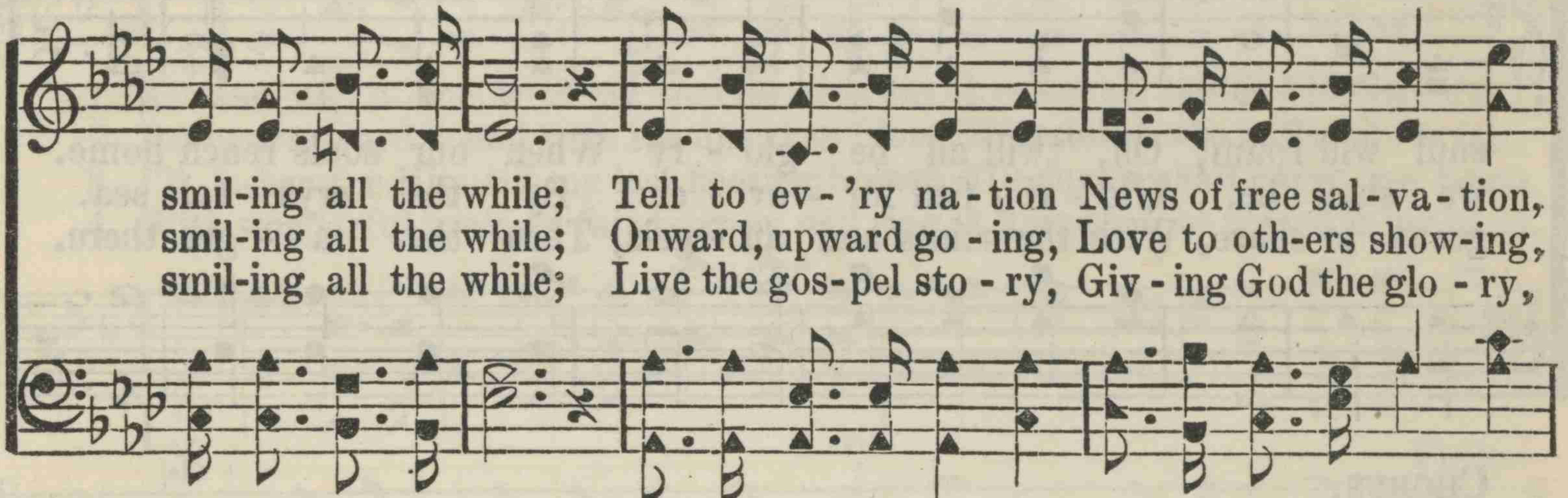
B. B. Bateman.

2d & 3d stanzas by Mammie Campbell.


Theo. L. Amburn.



1. Live a life of glad-ness, Free from sin and sad - ness, Sing-ing, cheering,
2. Work for Je - sus ev - er, Doubt His promise nev - er, Sing-ing, cheering,
3. Praise to Christ keep singing, Sin - ners to Him bring-ing, Sing-ing, cheering,



smil-ing all the while; Tell to ev - 'ry na - tion News of free sal - va - tion,
 smil-ing all the while; Onward, upward go - ing, Love to oth - ers show-ing,
 smil-ing all the while; Live the gos - pel sto - ry, Giv - ing God the glo - ry,



FINE. CHORUS.

Singing, cheering, smiling all the while. Singing all the while, Working with a smile,

D.S.—Singing, cheering, smiling all the while.



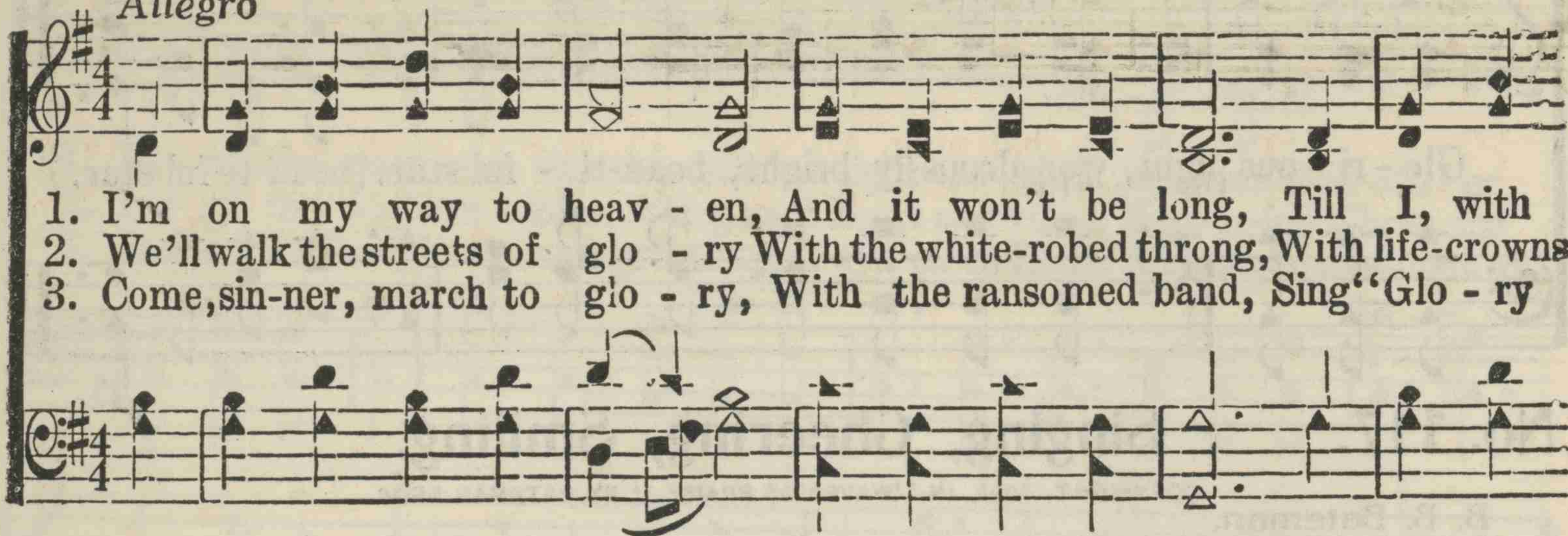
Naught from His love can sev - er, On the golden shore, We shall doubt no more,

No. 118. All Will Be Glory There.

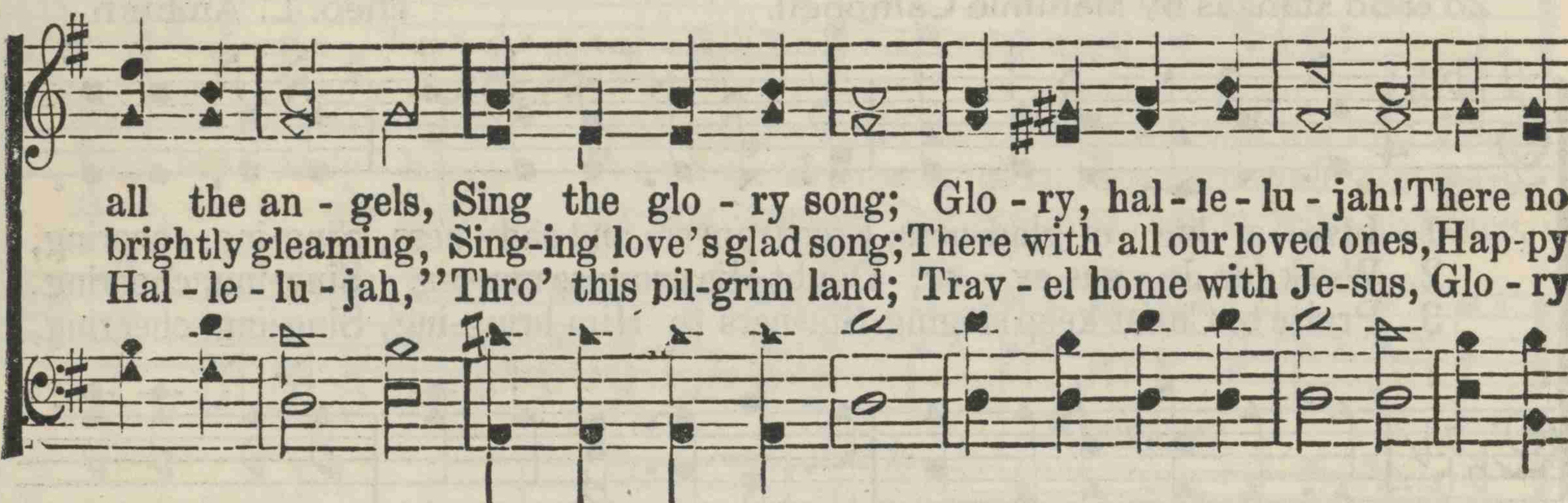
W. S. L.

Property of Dr. W. S. Lents. 1922. All rights reserved. Dr. W. S. Lents.

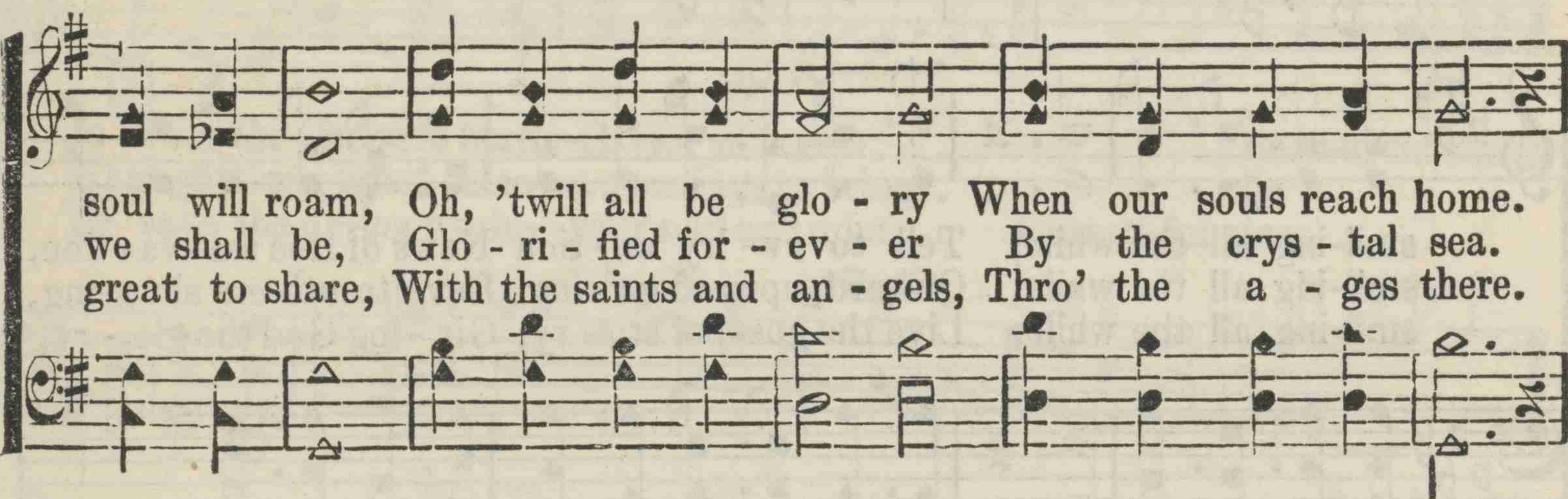
Allegro



1. I'm on my way to heav - en, And it won't be long, Till I, with
 2. We'll walk the streets of glo - ry With the white-robed throng, With life-crowns
 3. Come, sin-ner, march to glo - ry, With the ransomed band, Sing "Glo - ry



all the an - gels, Sing the glo - ry song; Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! There no
 brightly gleaming, Sing-ing love's glad song; There with all our loved ones, Hap - py
 Hal - le - lu - jah, "Thro' this pil - grim land; Trav - el home with Je - sus, Glo - ry

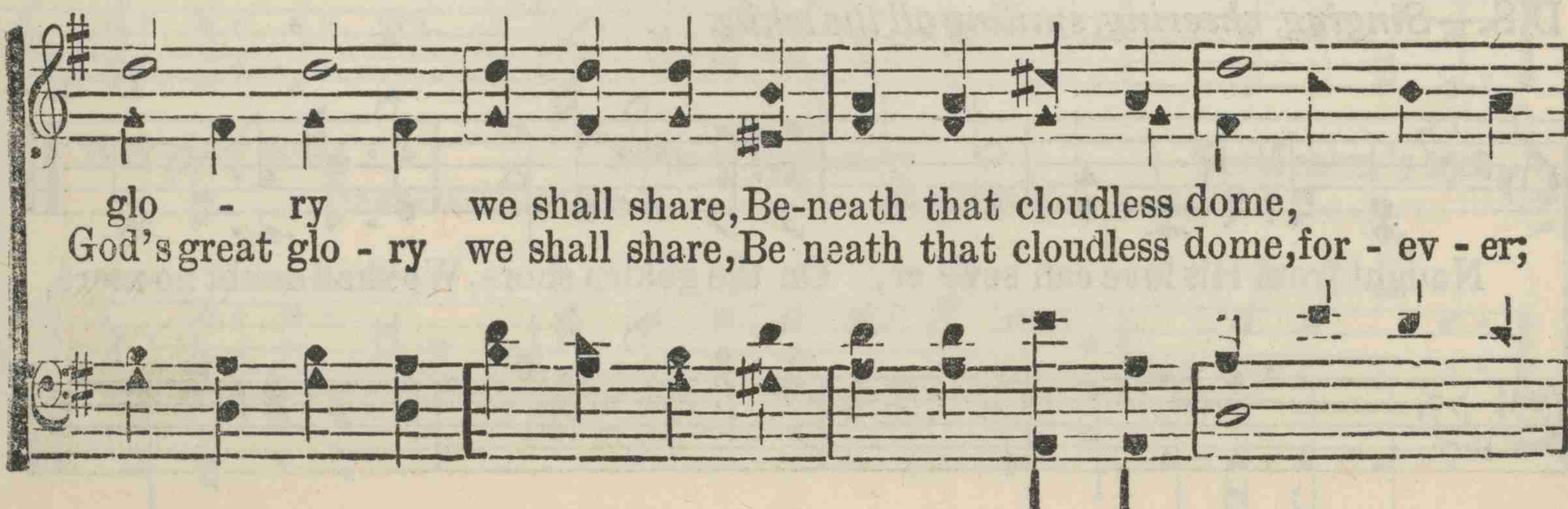


soul will roam, Oh, 'twill all be glo - ry When our souls reach home.
 we shall be, Glo - ri - fied for - ev - er By the crys - tal sea.
 great to share, With the saints and an - gels, Thro' the a - ges there.

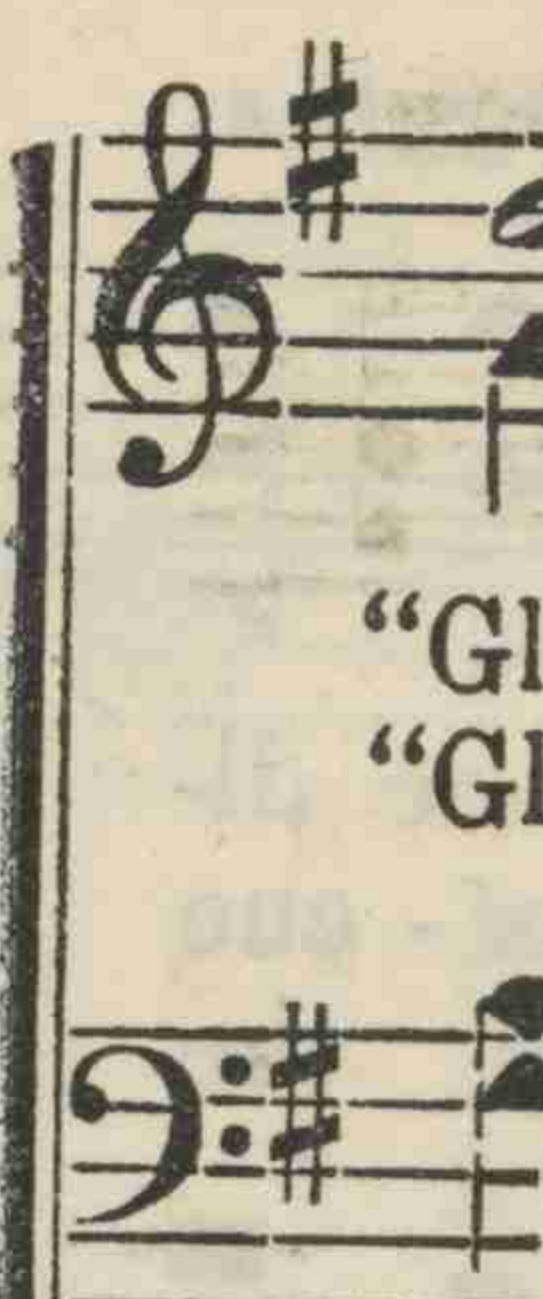
CHORUS.



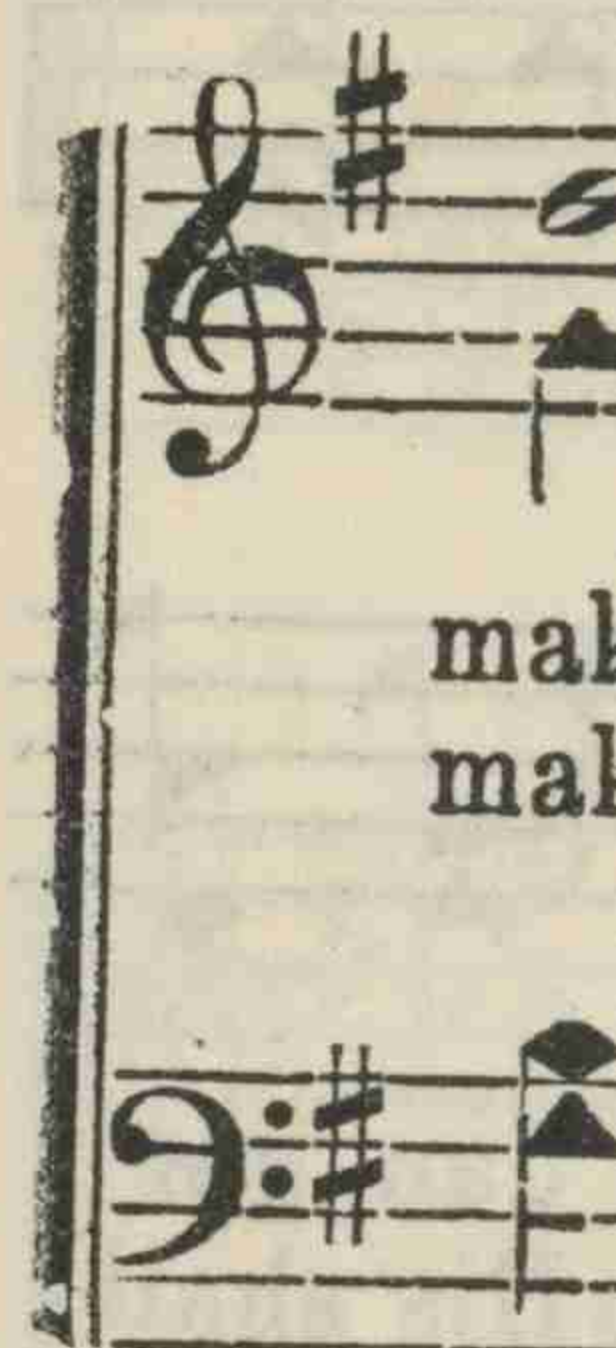
'Twill be glo - ry there, With all the an - gels fair, His
 Yes, it will be glo - ry there, With all the saints and an - gels fair, For



glo - ry we shall share, Be-neath that cloudless dome,
 God's great glo - ry we shall share, Be neath that cloudless dome, for - ev - er;



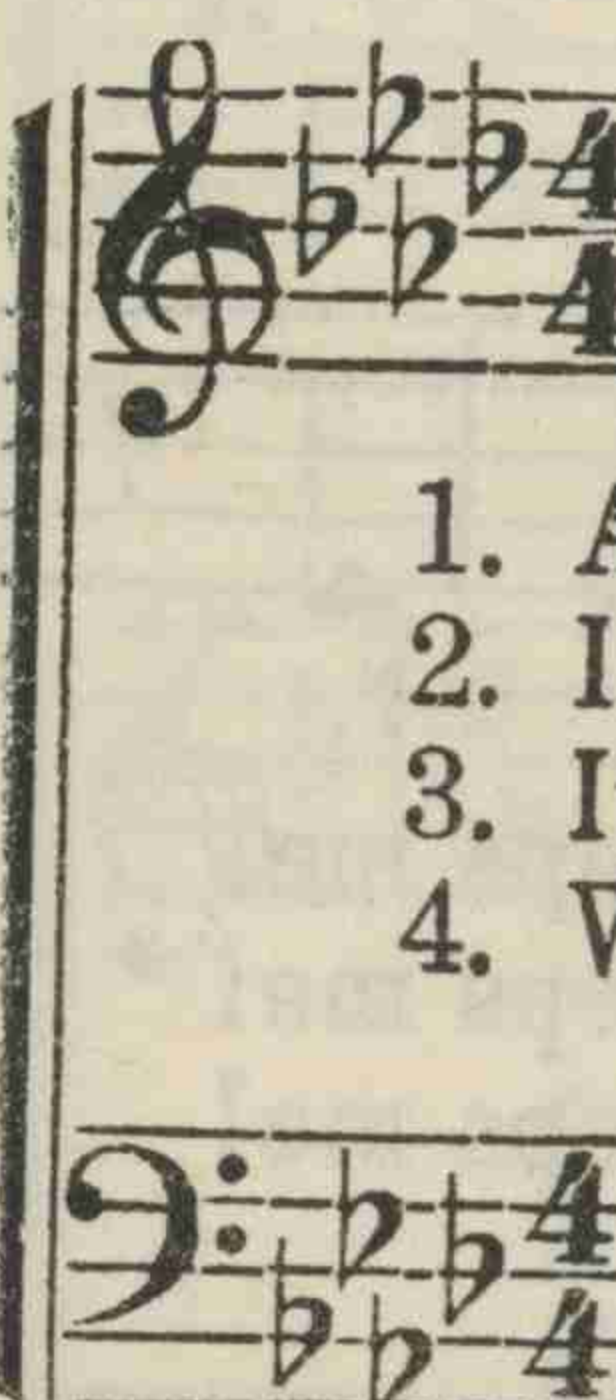
"Glo
 "Glo



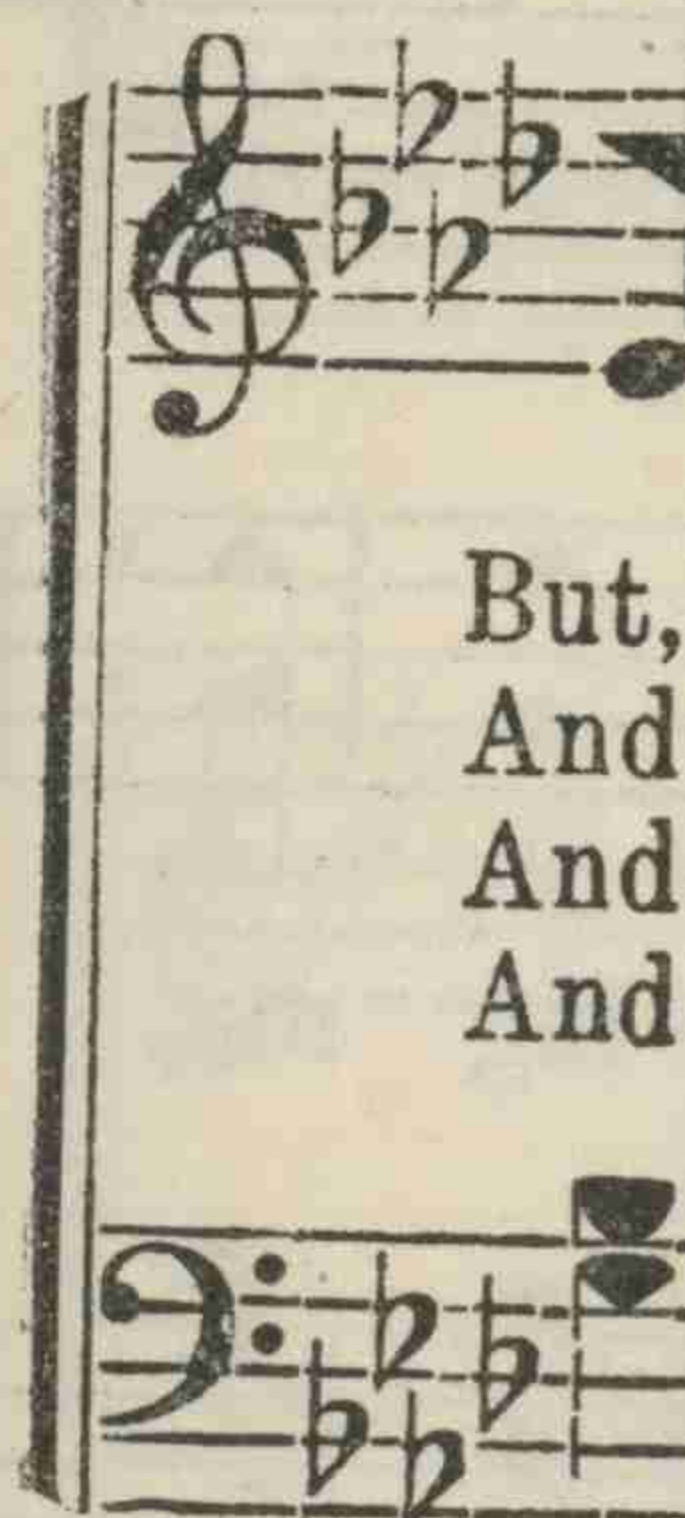
mak
 mak

No. 11

Mrs. C



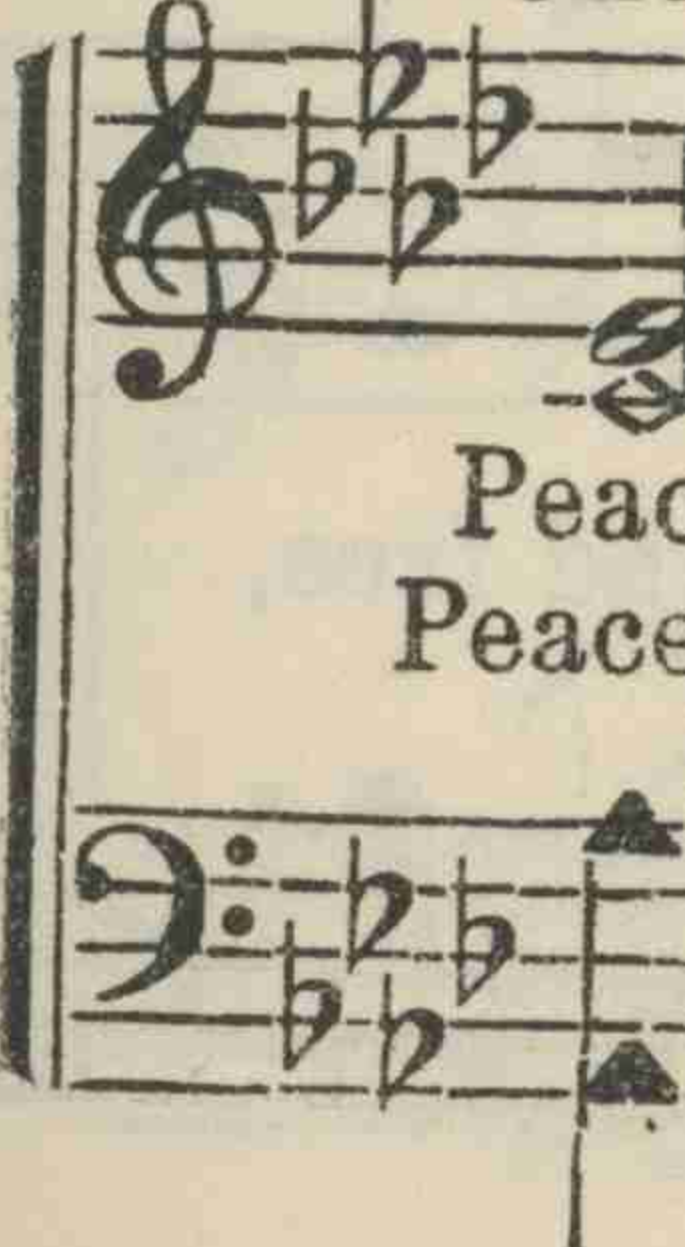
1. A
 2. I
 3. I
 4. V



But,
 And
 And
 And

D. S. — J

CHO



Peac
 Peace

All Will Be Glory There.



"Glo - ry we shall sing, All glo - ry to the King," We'll
 "Glo - ry to the Lord! we'll sing, All glo - ry to our matchless King," We'll
 make all heav - en ring With praise when we reach home.
 make the dome of heav - en ring With praise when we reach home, sweet home.

No. 119.

I'm Heavenward Bound.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

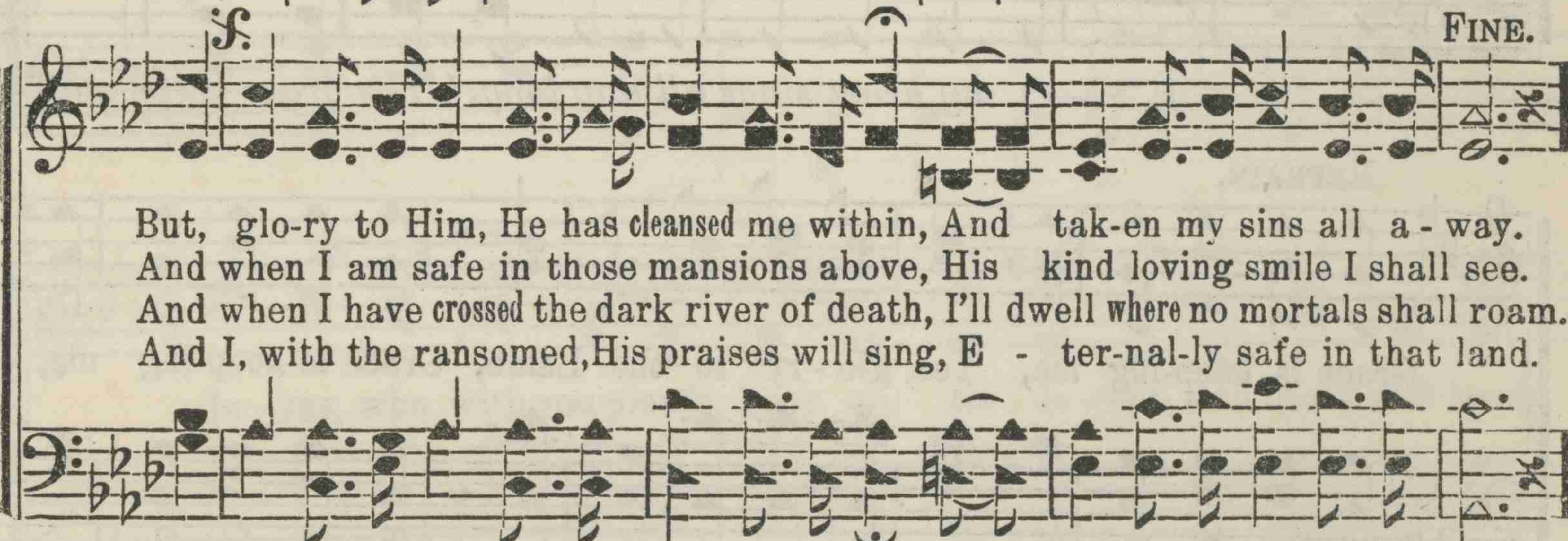
Leon T. Chism, owner.

Mrs. Clint Shelton.

Leon T. Chism.



1. All sad and a-lone, with my soul steeped in sin, I came to the Sav-ior one day,
 2. I'm heavenward bound with the one that I love, With Jesus who suffered for me,
 3. I'll la-bor for Him till my last fleeting breath, Till angels shall carry me home,
 4. With wonderful prais-es fair heav-en will ring, A harp shall be placed in my hand,



But, glo-ry to Him, He has cleansed me within, And tak-en my sins all a - way.
 And when I am safe in those mansions above, His kind loving smile I shall see.
 And when I have crossed the dark river of death, I'll dwell where no mortals shall roam.
 And I, with the ransomed, His praises will sing, E - ter-nal-ly safe in that land.

D. S.—Jesus will guide my frail bark evermore, And I'll rest on that beautiful shore.

D. S.

CHORUS.



Peace I have found, I'm heav - en-ward bound, And
 Peace, sweet peace, I have found at last, And I am heav'nward bound,

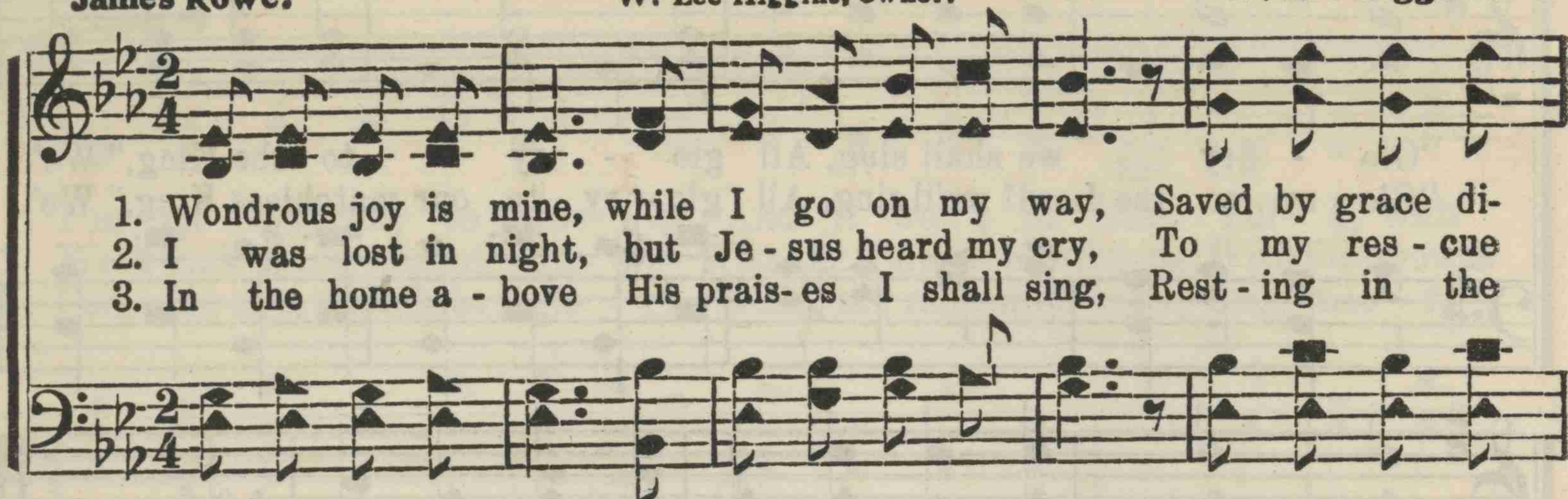
No. 120.

Grace Is Keeping Me.

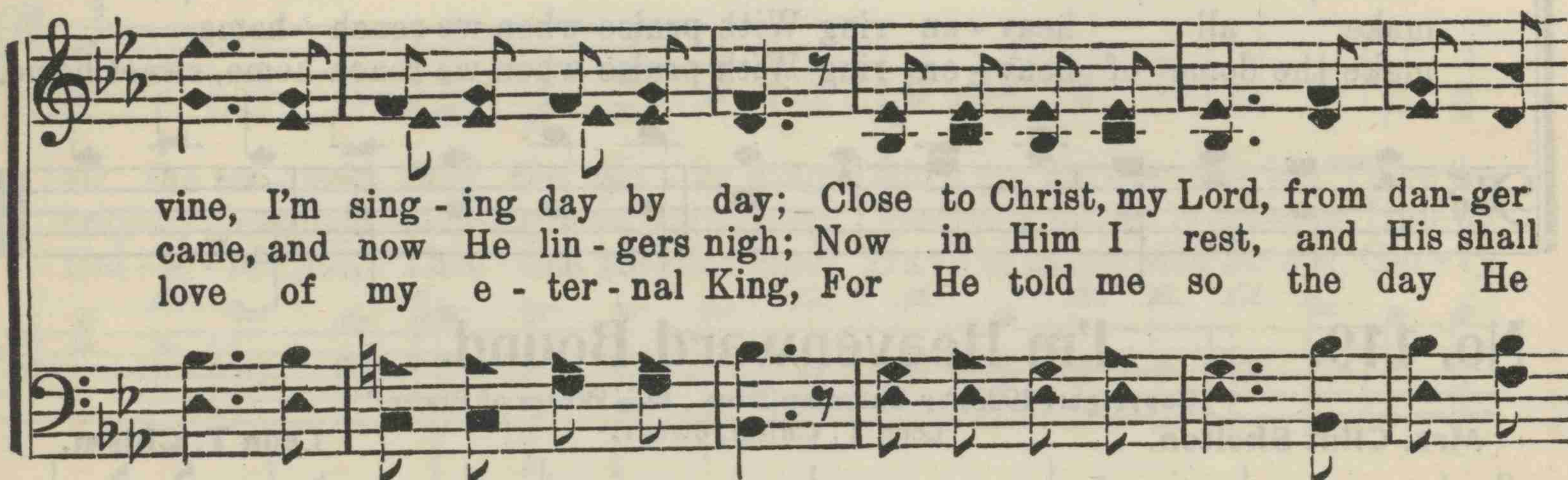
James Rowe.

W. Lee Higgins, owner.

W. Lee Higgins.



1. Wondrous joy is mine, while I go on my way, Saved by grace di-
 2. I was lost in night, but Je-sus heard my cry, To my res-cue
 3. In the home a-bove His prais-es I shall sing, Rest-ing in the

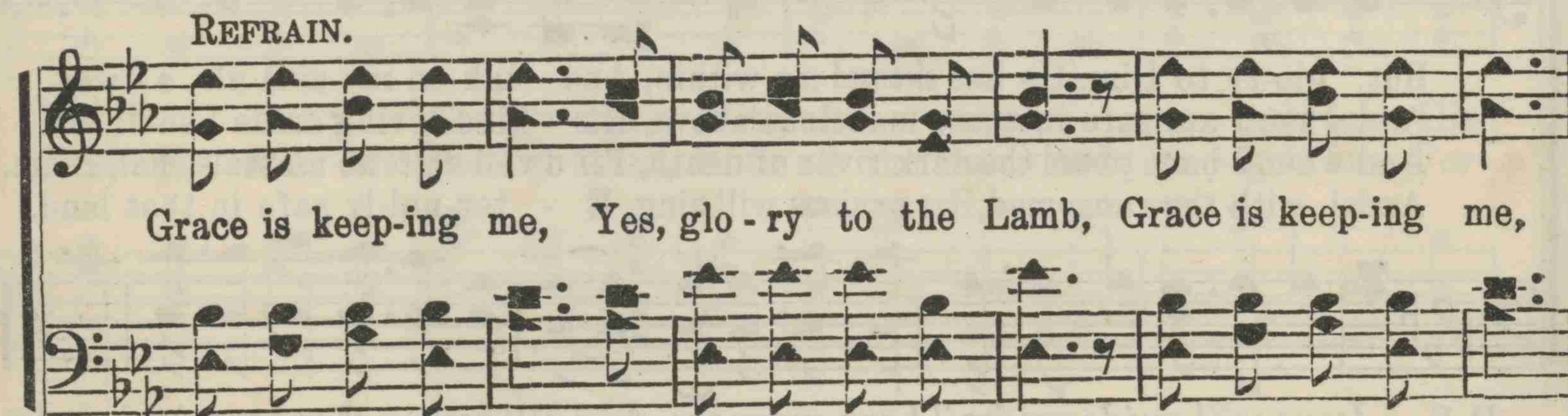


vine, I'm sing-ing day by day; Close to Christ, my Lord, from dan-ger
 came, and now He lin-gers nigh; Now in Him I rest, and His shall
 love of my e-ter-nal King, For He told me so the day He



I am free; Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb! His grace keeps me!
 ev-er be, Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb! His grace keeps me!
 made me free. Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb! His grace keeps me!

D. S.—O my heart sings all day long, "His grace keeps me!"



REFRAIN.
 Grace is keep-ing me, Yes, glo-ry to the Lamb, Grace is keep-ing me,



For-ev-er His I am; All my sins are gone, My soul is pure and free,

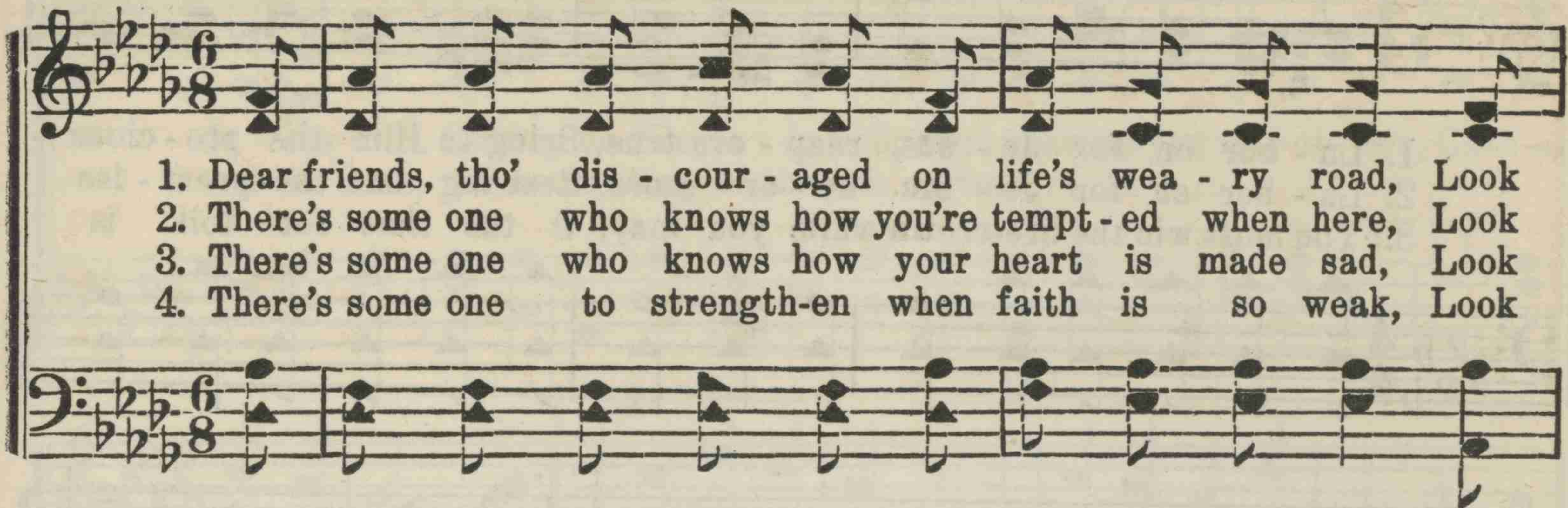
No. 121.

Look Up, He Cares for You.

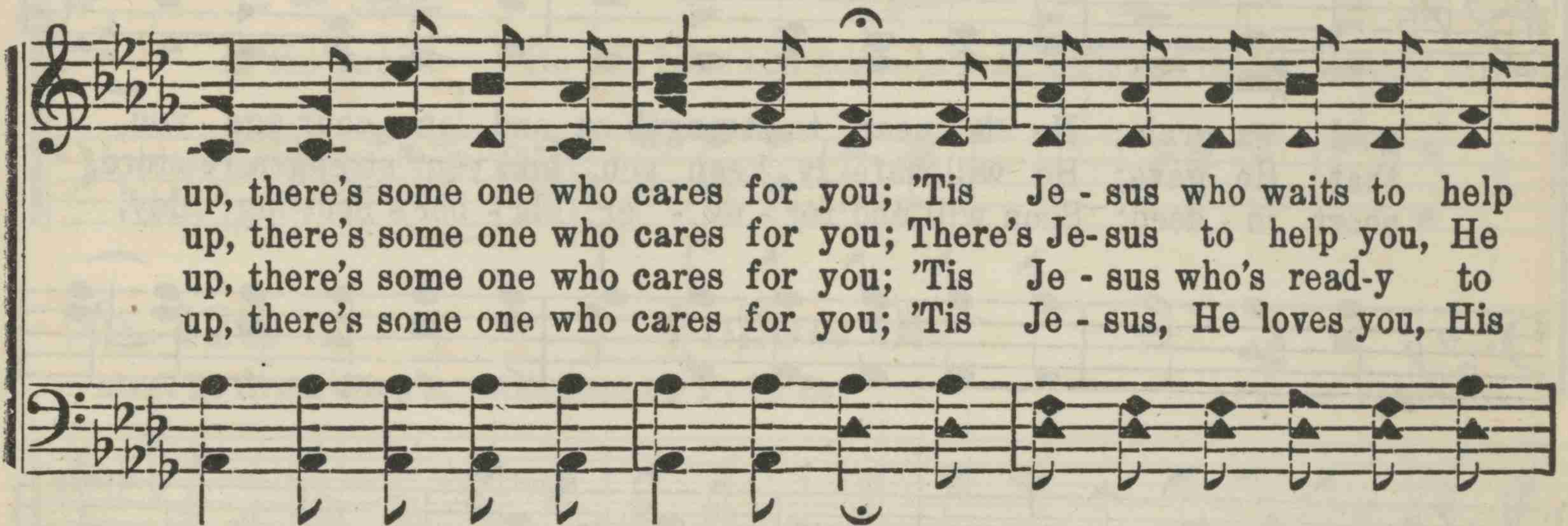
Mrs. C. W.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in
"Waves of Praise."


Mrs. Clio Wyrick.



1. Dear friends, tho' dis - cour - aged on life's wea - ry road, Look
2. There's some one who knows how you're tempt - ed when here, Look
3. There's some one who knows how your heart is made sad, Look
4. There's some one to strength-en when faith is so weak, Look



up, there's some one who cares for you; 'Tis Je - sus who waits to help
up, there's some one who cares for you; There's Je - sus to help you, He
up, there's some one who cares for you; 'Tis Je - sus who's read-y to
up, there's some one who cares for you; 'Tis Je - sus, He loves you, His



CHORUS.
car - ry your load, Look up, He cares for you.
ev - er is near, Look up, He cares for you. Look up, 'tis
cheer and make glad, Look up, He cares for you.
guid - ance now seek, Look up, He cares for you.



Je - sus, who with you pleads, Look up, 'tis Je - sus, who hears and heeds,



Look up, 'tis Je - sus, who in - ter-cedes, Look up, He cares for you.

No. 122.

Labor On For Jesus.

James Rowe.

W. Lee Higgins, owner.

W. Lee Higgins.



1. La - bor on for Je - sus, reap - ers true, Bring to Him the pre - cious
2. La - bor on for Je - sus ev - er - more, Rest - ing on the prom - ise
3. You must win the life - crown while you may, O the time for toll is



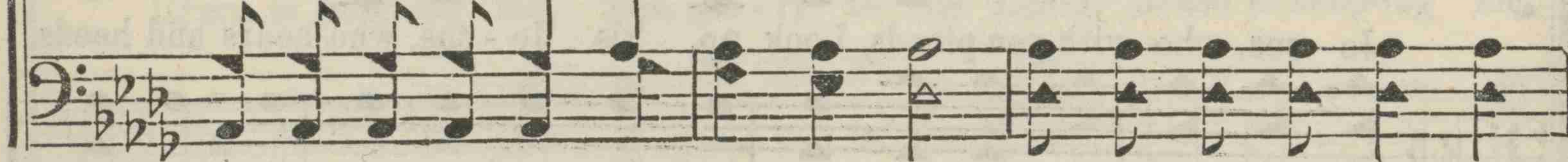
gold - en grain; He is near to strength - en and en - cour - age you,
that He gave; He will safe - ly keep you, and your strength re - store,
short in - deed; Soon will end for - ev - er la - bor's fleet - ing day,



You shall la - bor not in vain. Fast the hours are fly - ing, night is nigh,
And from ev - 'ry dan - ger save. While the light is shin - ing, la - bor on,
So sup - ply the Mas - ter need. La - bor on for Je - sus, and be true,



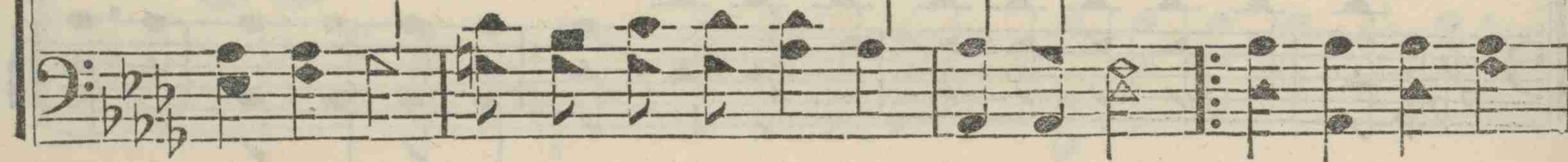
Soon the drear - y shad - ows deep will lie; So work on and gath - er
La - bor till the work - ing time has gone; He is near, and bless - ing
For He free - ly gave His all for you; La - bor for His glo - ry,



REFRAIN.




in the yield For the bless - ed Mas - ter of the field. { La - bor on for
all you do, Just be - cause He can de - pend on you. { By and by, when
day by day, Till He sweet - ly calls your souls a - way.




Labor On For Jesus.

1



Je - sus still, Glad-ly do His ho - ly will; That the crown you may ob-tain, Gath-er
toil is done, At the set-ting of the sun, (*Omit*.....)



2



in the grain. He will bear you home to rest, Pillowed on His lov-ing breast.




No. 123.


Follow On.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. Adapted by F. L. E.

Jas. B. Franklin.



1. My soul o'erflows with joy and peace, Where Je-sus shows His face, And bids all
2. Thro' shadows deep, He lights the way, And leads my soul a - long To man-sions
3. When to death's narrow stream I come, Tho' dark the wave and cold, My Lord doth
4. All glo - ry to His pre-cious name, Who gave His life for me; His grace, His



FINE. CHORUS.



doubt and sorrows cease, And saves me by His grace! O will you fol - low on?
fair and end-less day, The land of praise and song.
call my spir - it home In - to His peace-ful fold.
good-ness, I'll pro-claim Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. O will you fol-low, fol-low on?



D. S.—O will you fol-low on?

D. S.



O will you fol - low on? O will you fol - low where He leads?
O will you fol - low, fol-low on?



No. 124.

When We Reach Home.

James Rowe.

Dr. W. S. Lents.



1. What an an - them we shall raise In the bless - ed Savior's praise,
 2. We shall gath - er in His light, All so hap - py pure and bright,
 3. We shall stand be - fore the throne, And at last en - joy our own,
 4. All our loved ones will be there, Crowned with glo - ry, sweet and fair,



When we reach home..... some bet - ter day;
 When we reach home some bet - ter day, some bet - ter day,



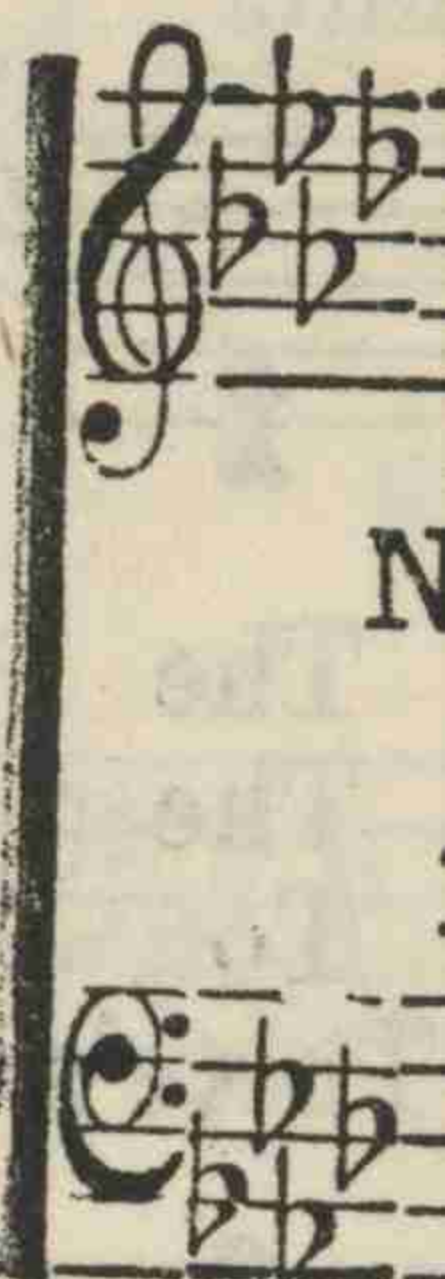
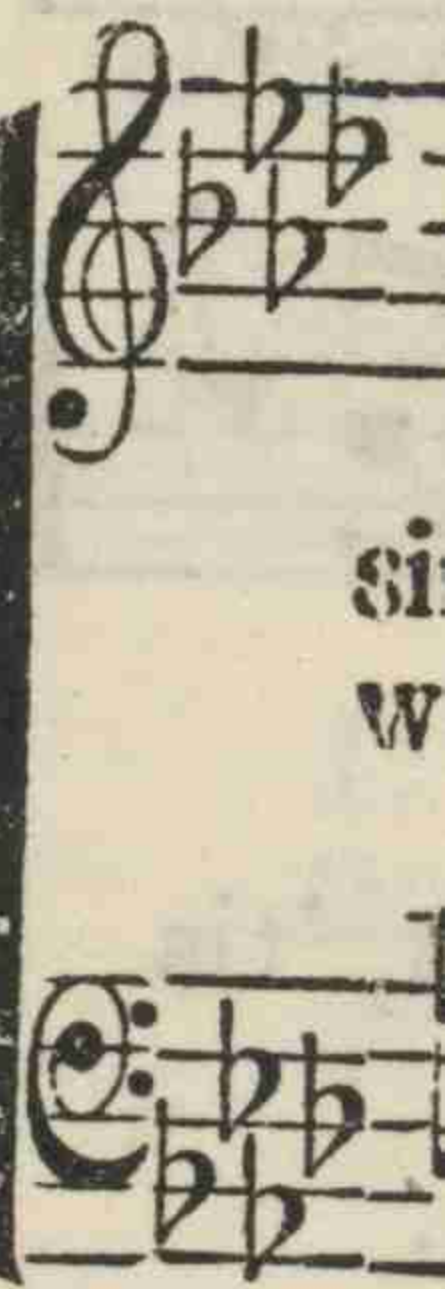
We shall make all heav - en ring With ho - san - nas to the King,
 We shall praise Him for His love With the an - gel choir a - bove, When we reach
 All our sor - rows will have past And for - ev - er joy will last,
 With the Sav - ior we a - dore We shall reign for - ev - er - more.



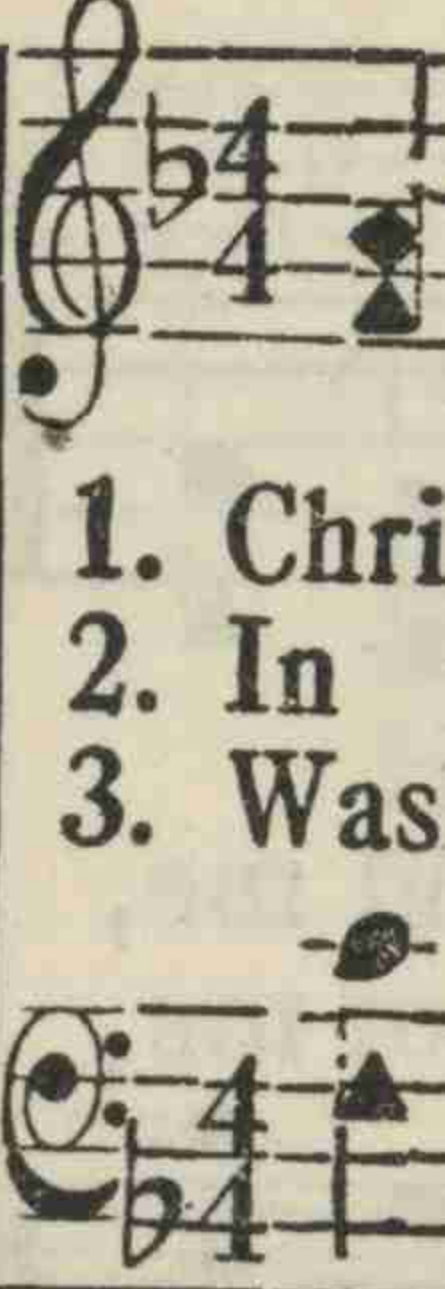
REFRAIN.
 home..... some bet - ter day,..... Some bet - ter day.....
 When we reach home some bet - ter day, some bet - ter day. Some delightful day,



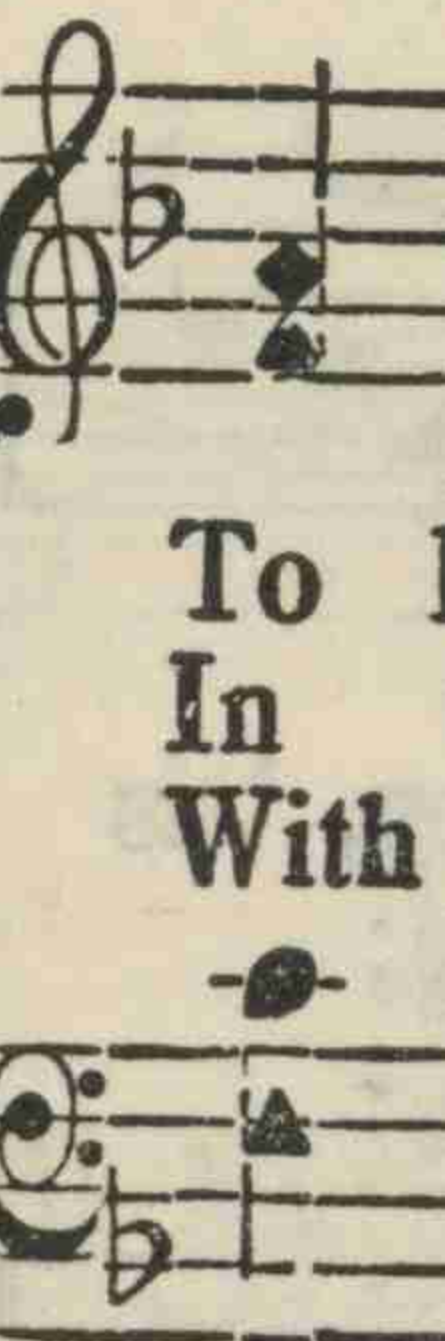
On the gold - en strand Of the glo - ry - land,
 in glo - ry We shall sing the bless - ed sto - ry in the presance of the Savior.

No.
 H. L.

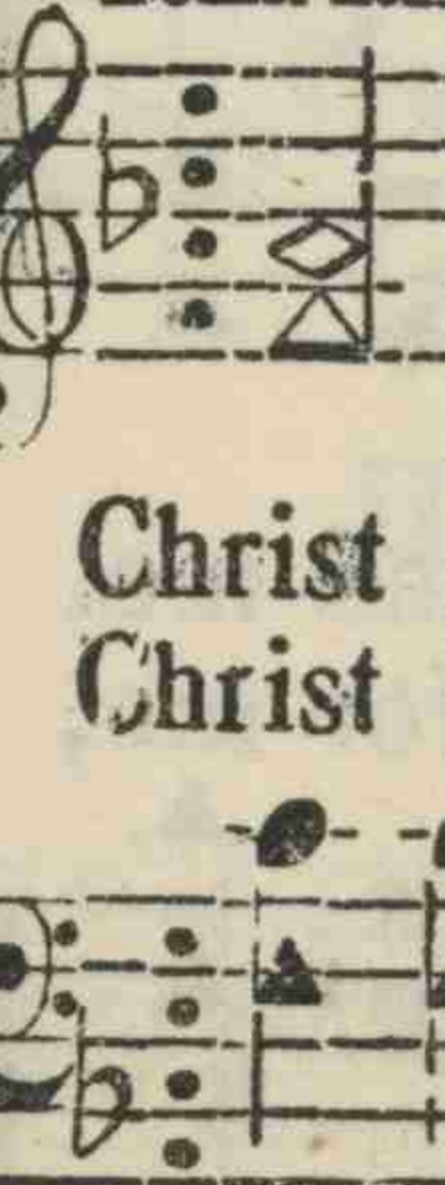


1. Chri
 2. In
 3. Was



To
 In
 With

REFRA



Christ
 Christ

When We Reach Home.

Nev - er - more to roam; Some bet-ter day,..... How our souls will
Some delightful day in heav-en Wond-rous prais-es

sing, Prais - es to the King, When we all reach home.
will be giv - en, We shall praise the King for - ev-er, When we all reach home.

No. 125.

Christ is Leading Me.

H. L. D.

Henry L. Duncan.

1. Christ is lead - ing me, and 'tis sweet to be Safe-ly kept by Him from day to day;
2. In His ar - my grand, do - ing His command, In the con-flict vic-t'ry will be sure.
3. Washed in Je-sus' blood, we are on the road To that fair ce-les-tial land of love'

To His arms I'll flee, When the foe I see, Bright and pleasant is the christian's way,
In the wil-der-ness There is deep dis-tress, Fal - ter nev - er, but by faith en-dure.
With all tri - als past, We'll go home at last To that heav'nly man-sion built a-bove.

REFRAIN.

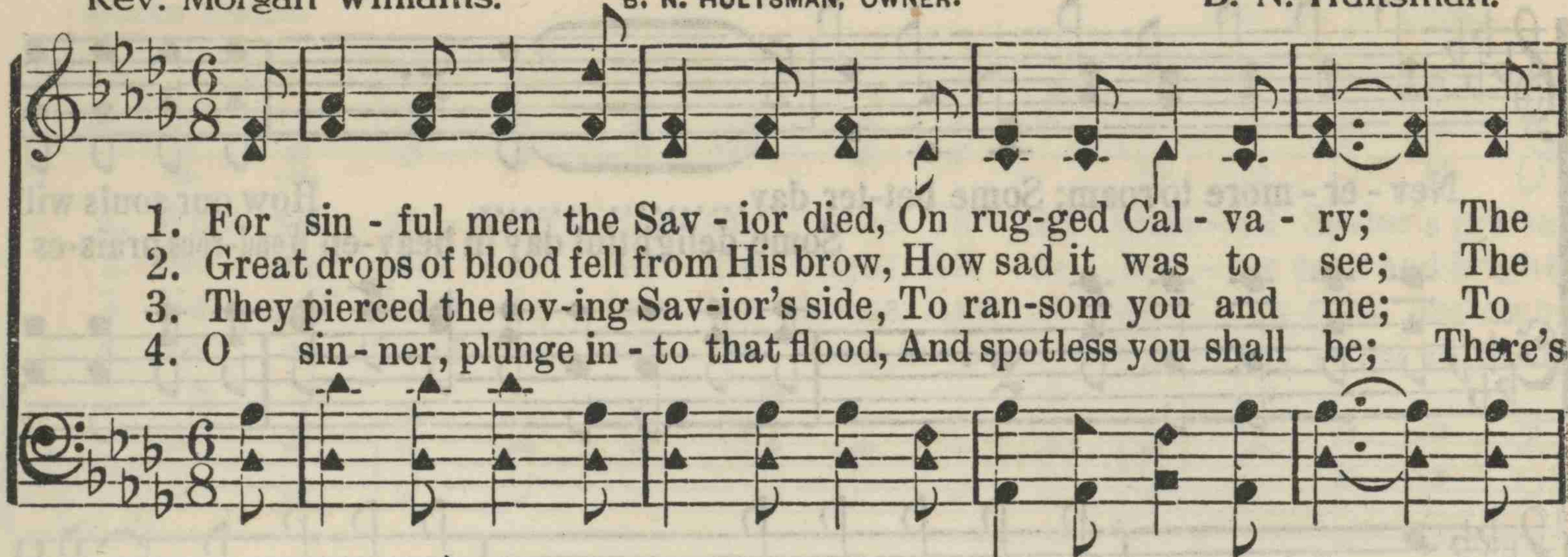
Christ is lead - ing, From His bless-ed side I shall not roam;
Christ is lead-ing, gent-ly leading, He is lead-ing me to (Omit....) home. sweet home.

No. 126. 'Tis Flowing For You and Me.

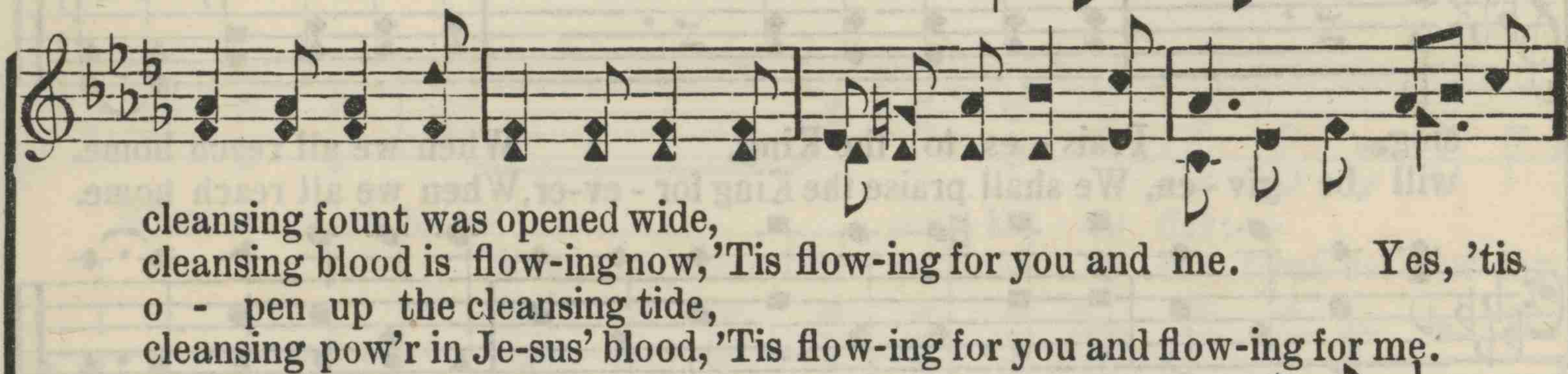
Rev. Morgan Williams.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, IN "WAVES OF PRAISE."
B. N. HULTSMAN, OWNER.

B. N. Hultsman.



1. For sin - ful men the Sav - ior died, On rug - ged Cal - va - ry; The
 2. Great drops of blood fell from His brow, How sad it was to see; The
 3. They pierced the lov - ing Sav - ior's side, To ran - som you and me; To
 4. O sin - ner, plunge in - to that flood, And spotless you shall be; There's



cleansing fount was opened wide,
 cleansing blood is flow - ing now, 'Tis flow - ing for you and me. Yes, 'tis
 o - pen up the cleansing tide,
 cleansing pow'r in Je - sus' blood, 'Tis flow - ing for you and flow - ing for me.



REFRAIN.



Flow - ing for you and me, 'Tis flow - ing for you and me,
 Flow - ing for you and flow - ing for me, Flow - ing for you and flow - ing for me,



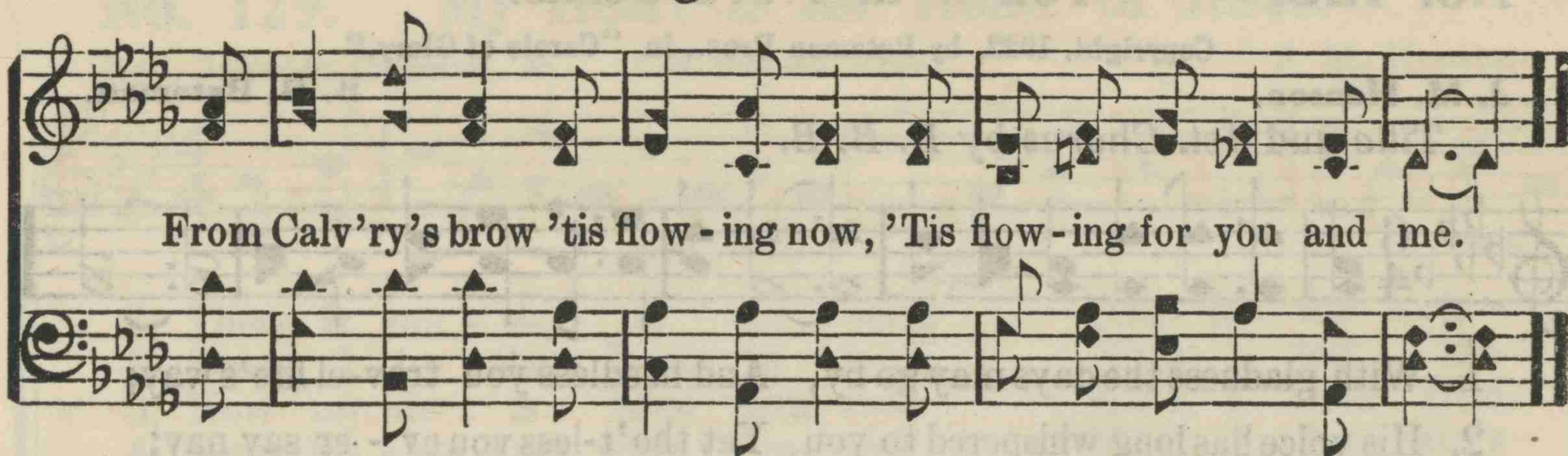

That fountain wide from Jesus' side Is flowing for you and me; Yes, 'tis
 Is flowing for you and flow - ing for me;




Flow - ing for you and me, 'Tis flow - ing for you and me,
 Flow - ing for you and flow - ing for me, Flow - ing for you and flow - ing for me,



'Tis Flowing For You and Me.



From Calv'ry's brow 'tis flow - ing now, 'Tis flow - ing for you and me.

No. 127. He Will Bear Me Safely.

Holland L. Boyd.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, IN "WAVES OF PRAISE."

V. O. Vaughan.



1. I am holding the hand of my Sav-ior dear, And He leads me day by day;
2. Tho' I'm tempted and tried by the e-vil one, He sus-tains me by His love;
3. He will bear me at last into home, sweet home, Safe from ev'ry tempest blast;




He is pa-tient and kind and I have no fear, He will lead me all the way.
He will be by my side when the battle's won, And will bear me safe a - bove.
There I'll rest evermore, ne'er again to roam, With all cares for-ev-er past.



CHORUS.



He will bear me safe-ly o-ver the tide, When I come to the end of the way;




He will bear me safe-ly to the oth-er side, To that bright land of endless day.



No. 128.

You Will Need Jesus.

Copyright, 1922, by Bateman Bros., in "Carols of Glory."

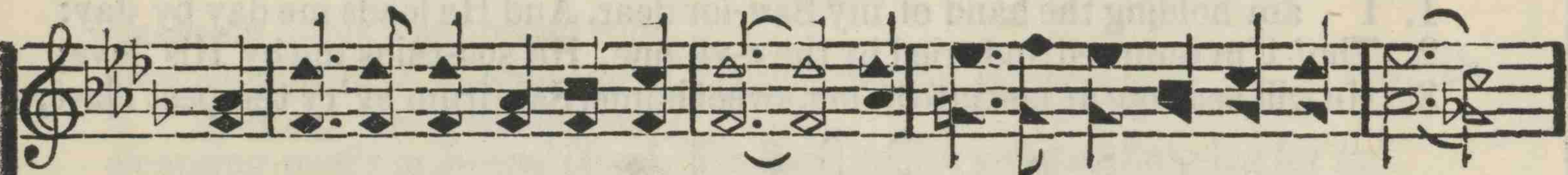
J. M. Henson.

B. B. Bateman.

Title and 1st. Chorus by B. B. B.



1. With gladness the days may go by, And heedless you trav-el life's way;
2. His voice has long whispered to you, Yet tho't-less you ev - er say nay;
3. O, turn from the broadway of sin. Be-lieve on the Lord while you may;



But laughter will end with a sigh, And you will need Je-sus some day.
The world will not always be true, And you will need Je-sus some day.
He calls to you oft - en, come in, O, friend you need Jesus to - day.



REFRAIN.



1st CHO. Yes, you will need Je-sus some day..... Yes, you will need Jesus some day;
Yes, you will need Jesus some day, Yes, you will need Jesus some day, some day;
2nd CHO. O yes you need Je-sus to-day,..... Be-lieve on His love while you may,
O yes you need Je-sus to-day, Be-lieve on His love whies you may, you may;



His Spir-it is nigh, don't pass the chance by, For you will need Jesus some day.
His Spir-it is nigh, don't pass the Lrod by, For friend you need Jesus to - day.



No. 129. My Heart Is the Home of Jesus.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Henson, owner.

J. M. Henson.



1. There is mu - sic in my soul, And the hal - le -
2. Since I to the Lord be - long, Since I left the
3. Now my life is filled with cheer When I need Him
4. When life's sun - set gilds the sky, When I lay life's



lu - jahs roll; For since He as - sumed con - trol
paths of wrong; Day and night this is my song,
He is near: Ev - 'ry whis - per He can hear,
bur - dens by I shall live with Him on high,



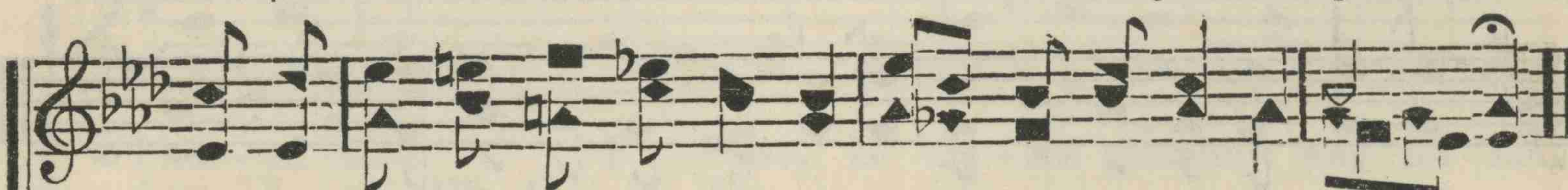
REFRAIN.



My [heart is the home of Je - sus. My heart is the home of



Je - sus, How He came with me to dwell It is more than I can tell;



But praise God I know full well, My heart is the home of Je - sus.



No. 130.

SCATTER SMILES.

Otis Deaton.

Joel W. Lemon.

1. While go-ing thru life and its trouble and strife, Where ev-il the soul de - files,
 2. All sing-ing of love of the Sav-iour a-bove, Where Satan the weak be-guiles,
 3. Till tri-als are o'er and we la-bor no more, Till end-ed the drear-y miles,

Oh, let us all try, while the moments go by, To scat-ter our sun - ny smiles.
 We'll follow the way of the Saviour each day, And scat-ter our sun - ny smiles.
 Where pilgrims have trod, we will labor for God, And scatter our sun - ny smiles.

CHORUS.

Smil - ing Sing - ing Ev - er
 for all the wea - ry, for all the drear-y, be

Go - ing our way; Smil - ing
 bright and cheer-y, for troubled brothers,

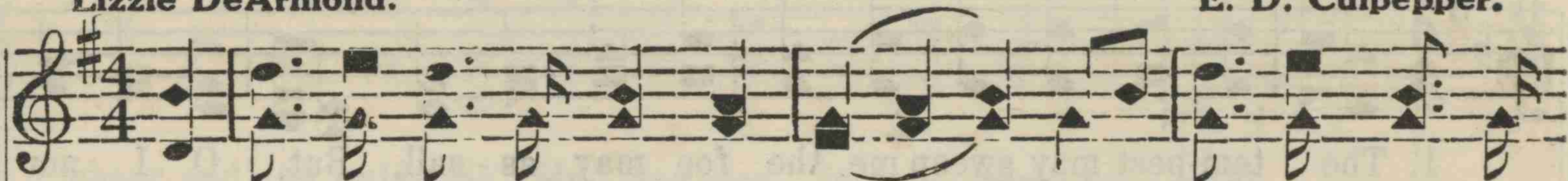
Sing-ing Help-ing Free - ly each day.
 to glad-den oth - ers, the lov - ing Sav-iour

No. 131. If Jesus Plans My Way.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman, Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Lizzie DeArmond.

E. D. Culpepper.



1. Tho' up the moun-tain steep I tread, Where clouds of dark-ness
2. Tho' round my path the tem-pests roll, The storm-y winds He
3. I know the nar-row road He trod Will lead safe home to



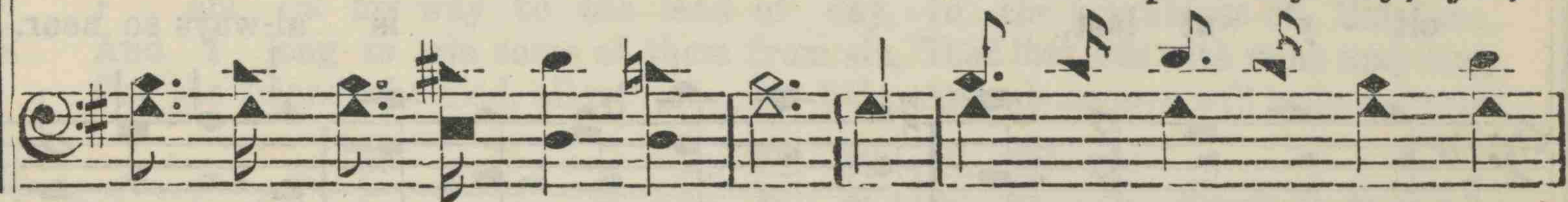
loom o'er-head; Full sat - is - fied my soul will be, If
can con - trol; His hand of love in all I see, If
heav'n and God; So on I trav - el joy - ful - ly, If



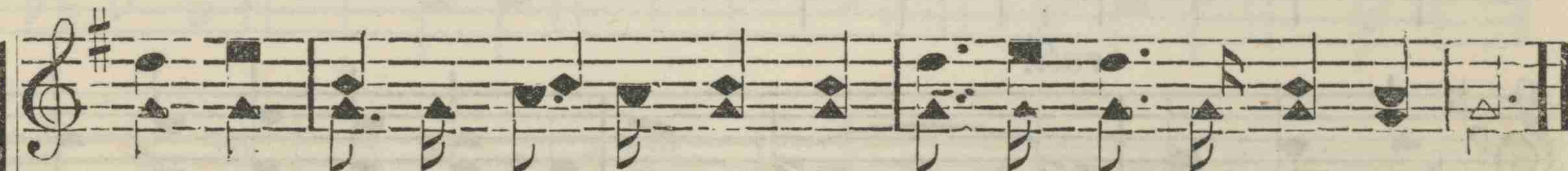
REFRAIN.



Je - sus plans my way for me. If Je - - sus plans my
If Je - sus plans my way, yes,



way for me, I'll fol - low on what-e'er it be; Un - til His
plans my way for me, Un-til His blessed



bless - ed face I see, If Je - sus plans my way for me,
face I see, His face I see,



No. 132. My Savior Is Always So Near.

James Rowe.

James A. Atkins, owner.

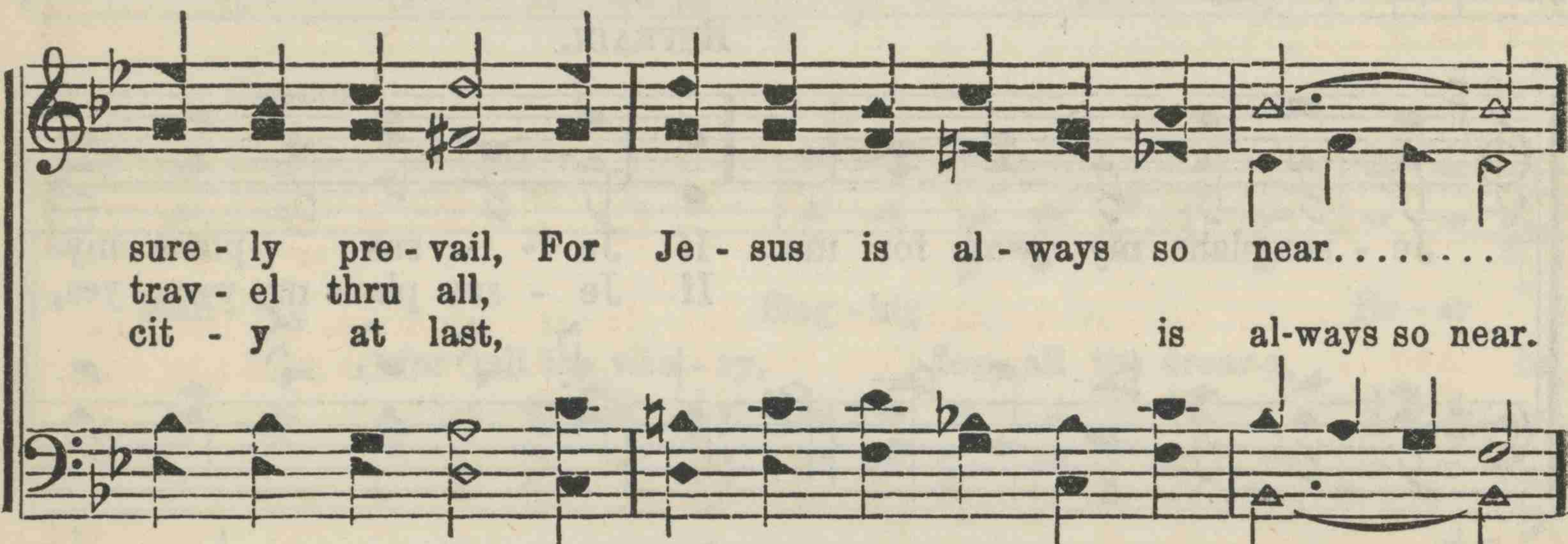
James A. Atkins.



1. The tem-pest may sweep me, the foe may as-sail, But, O I am
 2. The bur-dens may bend me, my tear-drops may fall, The shad-ows hang
 3. The tri-als that wait may be worse than the past, Be-fore me, per-



sure that I nev-er can fail; O'er all in the end I shall
 o-ver my life like a pall, But, O I am sure I shall
 haps, there are ob-sta-cles vast, But, O I shall en-ter the



sure-ly pre-vail, For Je-sus is al-ways so near.....
 trav-el thru all,
 cit-y at last, is al-ways so near.

REFRAIN.



My Sav-ior is al-ways so near,..... His whis-pers of
 is al-ways so near,


rall.



love I can hear;..... What-ev-er be-tide me to
 I can hear;

My Savior Is Always So Near.

rall.




cheer and to guide me, My Sav-ior is al-ways so near.....
is al-ways so near.

No. 133. In the Brightness of His Face.

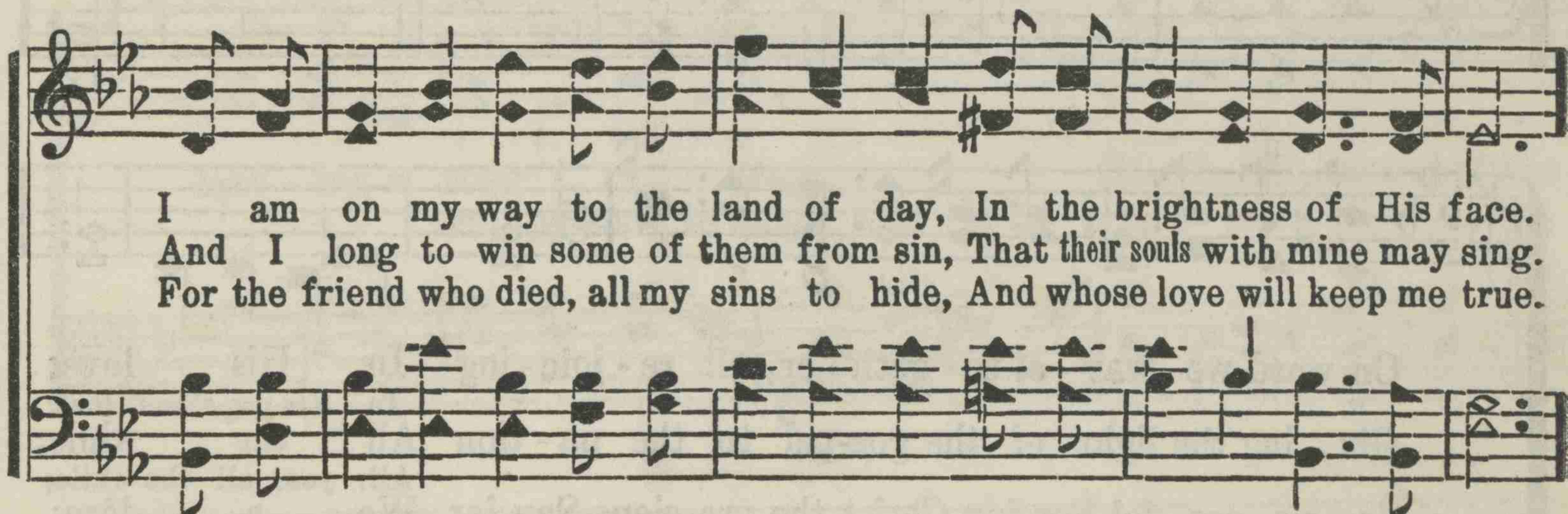
James Rowe.

J. A. Atkins, owner.

Jas. A. Atkins.



1. With a song of cheer and the Sav-ior near, Shunning all that would de-base,
2. There are ma - ny yet who have nev - er met My e - ter - nal Lord and King,
3. I shall la - bor on till the gold-en dawn, Do-ing all that I can do,



I am on my way to the land of day, In the brightness of His face.
And I long to win some of them from sin, That their souls with mine may sing.
For the friend who died, all my sins to hide, And whose love will keep me true.

CHORUS.



In the brightness of His face I shall fill my earth-ly place;
ho - ly face shall fill my earth-ly place;



It is joy for me ev - er-more to be In the brightness of His face.

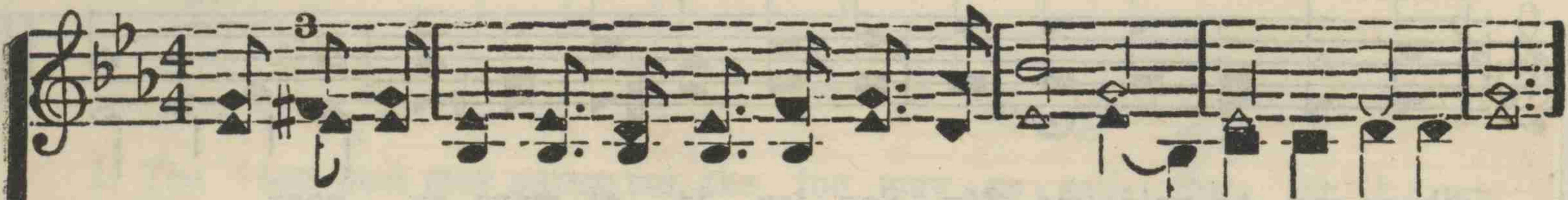
No. 134.

Oh, It Is Joy.

James Rowe.

J. M. Henson. owner.

J. M. Henson.



1. Do - ing our best for the Mas - ter and His glo - ry Day by day;
work - ing day by day;
2. Scat - ter - ing blessings of com - fort, love and gladness, On we go;
ev - er on we go;
3. Soon we shall sing with the an - gels bright in heav - en Near the throne;
ver - y near the throne;



Tell - ing with patience and gladness love's old sto - ry All the way.
All a - long the way.
Cheer - ing the ones who in sor - row and in sad - ness Still bend low.
Still in grief bend low.
Soon will the won - der - ful crown of life be giv - en To His own.
To His ver - y own.



On - ward we trav - el to - geth - er, all re - joic - ing In His love;
In His pre - cious love;
Giv - ing the light of the gos - pel to the na - tion All the while;
All, yes, all the while;
So we are fol - low - ing Christ the pre - cious Sav - ior We a - dore;
Ev - er we a - dore;



Sure that some won - der - ful day, we shall be voic - ing Praise a - bove.
Wondrous praise a - bove.
Spread - ing the won - der - ful joy of His sal - va - tion With a smile.
With a hap - py smile.
Sure that in glo - ry we shall en - joy His fav - or Ev - er - more.
There for - ev - er - more.



Oh, It Is Joy.

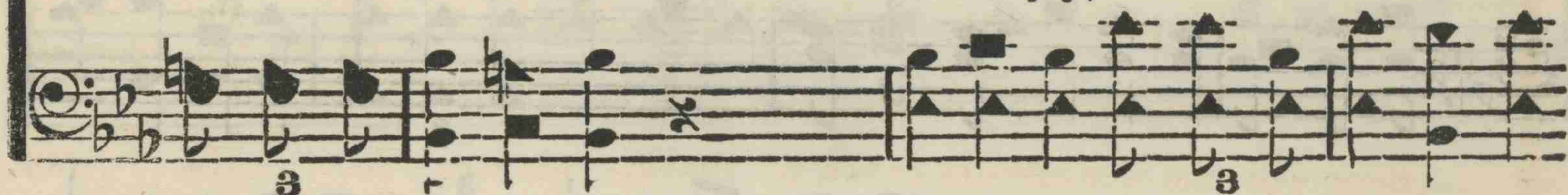
REFRAIN



Oh, it is joy, won - der - ful joy each day, Working for God,
It is joy, Working on,



fol - low - ing all the way; Oh, it is joy, deep in His love to stay,
It is joy,



Hav - ing a song to sing; It is joy, serv - ing the
hap - py song to sing; Oh, It is joy,



Father's Son, all the lost, wonderful things has done; If we are
Who for the lost,



true, soon will the crown be won, And we shall see our King.
If we're true. se, all see our King.



No. 135.

Glory and Praise.

James Rowe.

J. M. Henson, owner.

J. M. Henson.



1. Trav - el - ing up-ward with the Sav-ior, Sing-ing the prais-es that we love;
2. Trav - el - ing up-ward with the Sav-ior, Tell-ing the lost of mer-cy sweet;
3. Trav - el - ing up-ward with the Sav-ior, Treading the path all pilgrims trod;



Do - ing His Ho - ly will, wea-ry tho' working still; Seeking the soul's bright home a
Spreading the gospel light, making the val-leys bright. Ev - er the sto - ry we re-
Trusting redeeming grace, fill-ing our earthly place, Try ing to glo - ri - fy our



bove; Trav-el-ing up-ward all re - joic-ing, Close to the Master we a-bide,
peat; Trav-el-ing up-ward in His love-light, Nev-er a-gain in sin to roam,
God; Trav-el-ing up-ward, sweet-ly sing-ing Car-ols of soul-up-lift-ing praise



Hoping with Him to live, rapturous praise to give. On the e - ter - nal glo-ry side.
Holding His banner high, keeping His Presence nigh, Seeking the gates of home sweet home.
Onward with joy we go, ready our love to show, Spending with Christ our earthly days.



REFRAIN.



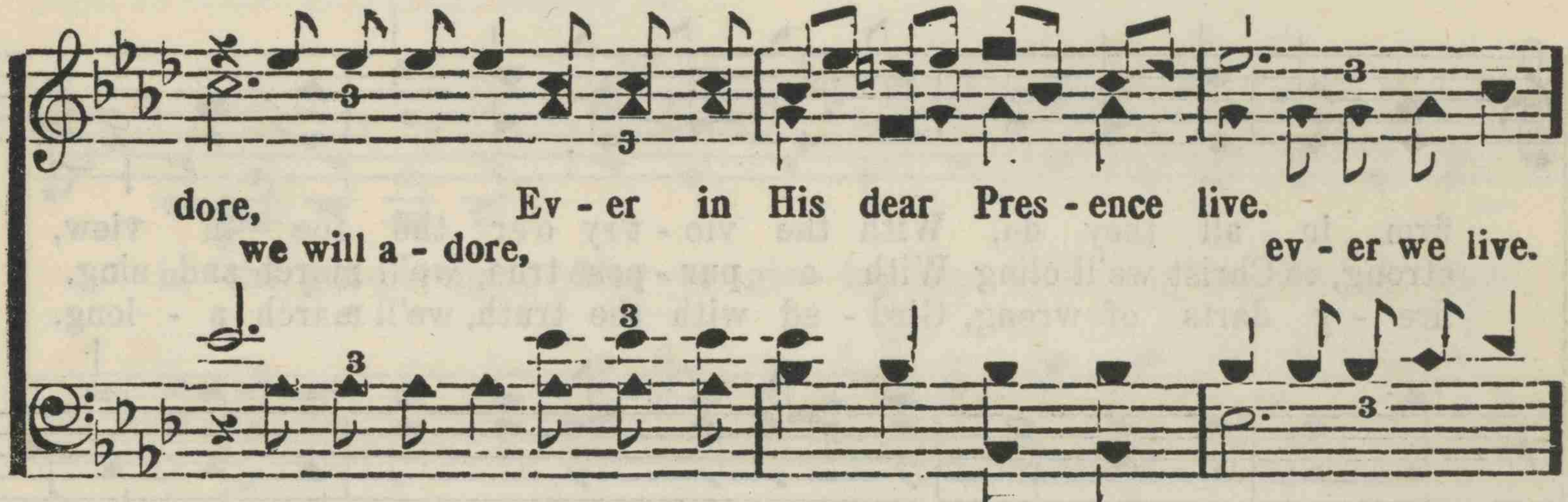
Glo-ry and praise, glo-ry and praise, Ev - er to
Glo-ry and praise, glo-ry and praise,



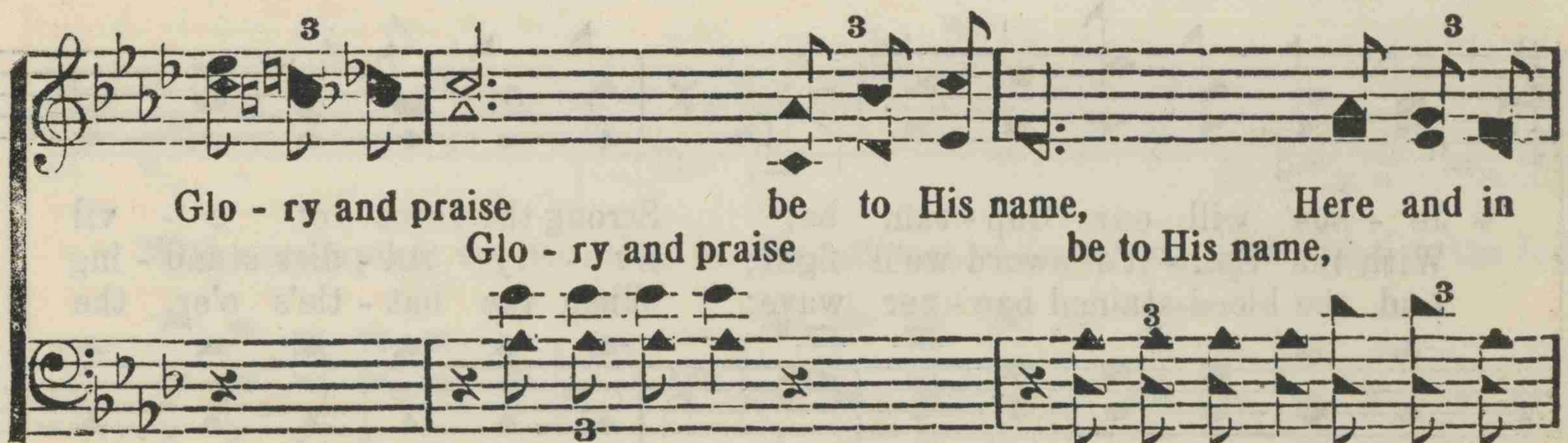
Glory and Praise.



Je - sus we will give Lov-ing Him more, we will a-
gladly we'll give, loving Him more,



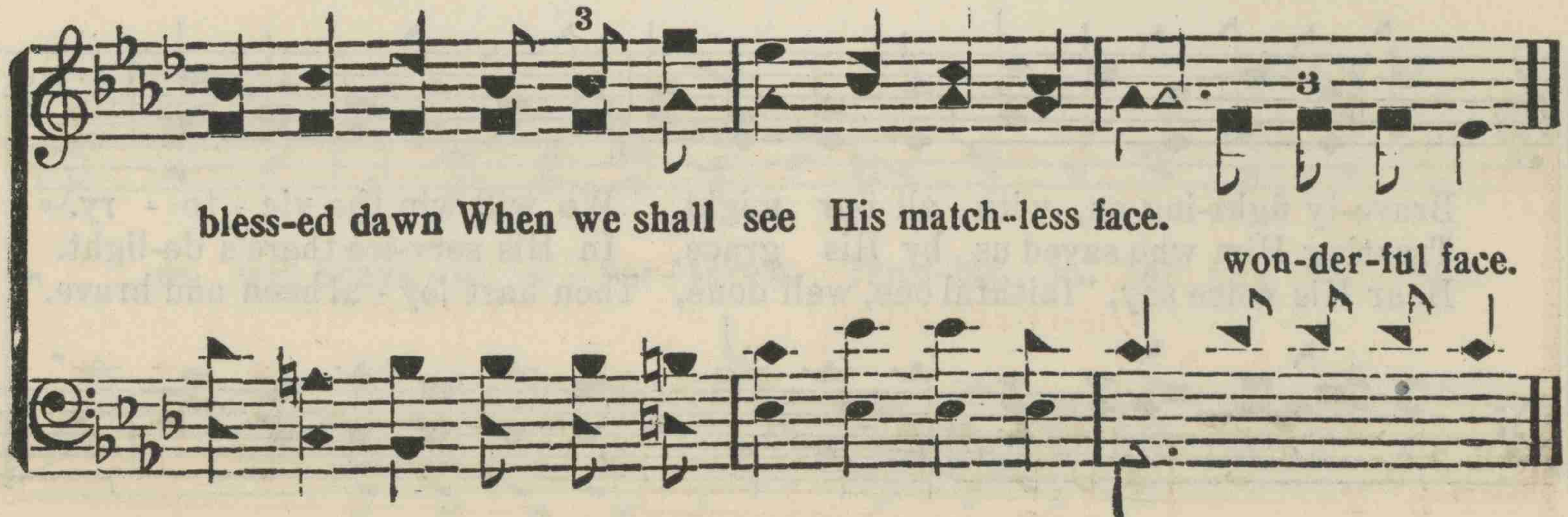
dore, Ev - er in His dear Pres - ence live. ev - er we live.
we will a - dore,



Glo - ry and praise be to His name, Here and in
Glo - ry and praise be to His name,



yon - der hap - py place; So we are marching on, waiting the
glo - ri - ous place,



bless-ed dawn When we shall see His match-less face. won-der-ful face.

No. 136. Everybody Helping In the Fight.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

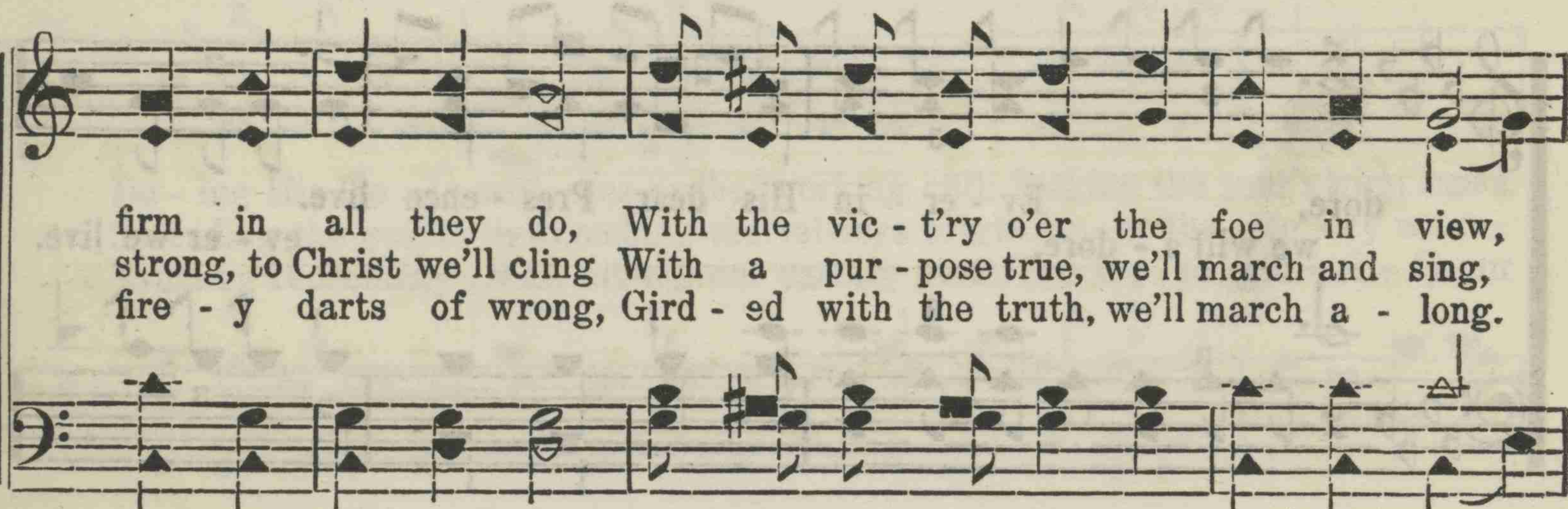
Miss Ella Walker.

Eph. 6: 11-18.

B. B. Bateman.



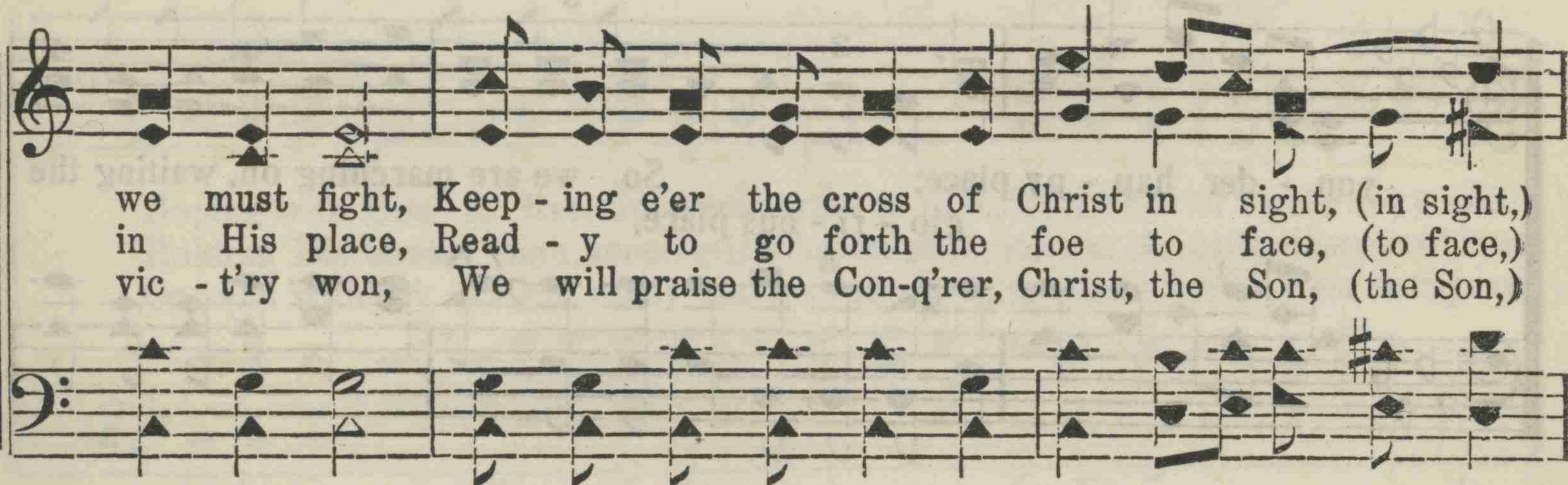
1. Je - sus wants His sol - diers brave and true, Ev - er strong and
 2. We will don the ar - mor of our King, Tho' the foe be
 3. Hav - ing on the shield of faith so strong, We will shun the



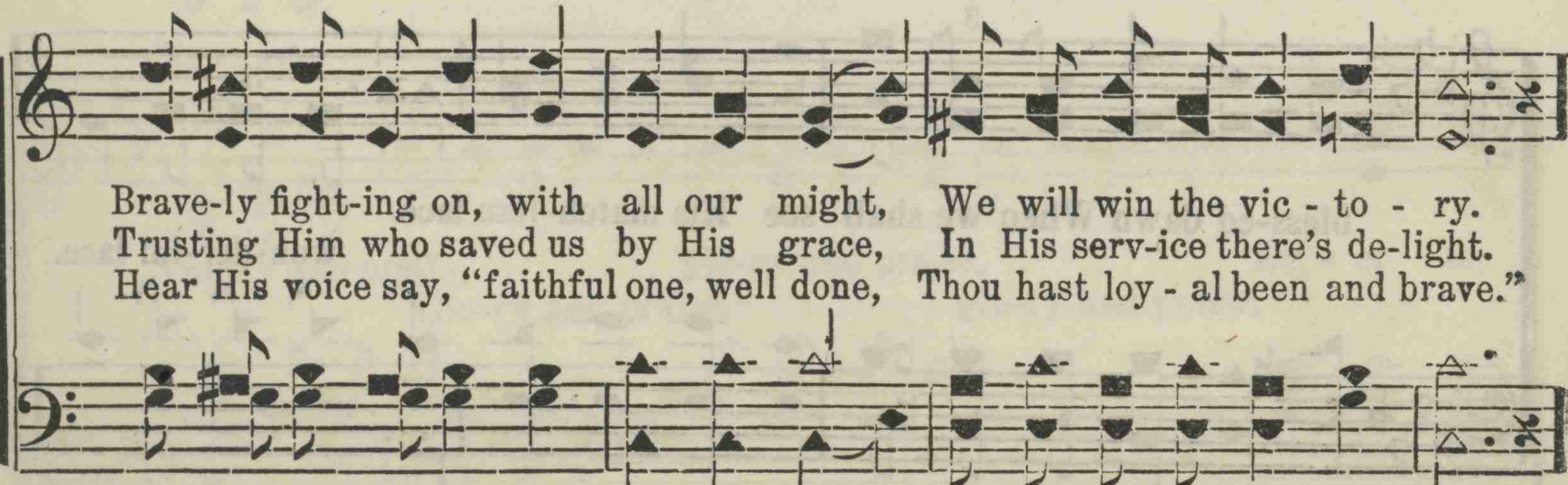
firm in all they do, With the vic - t'ry o'er the foe in view,
 strong, to Christ we'll cling With a pur - pose true, we'll march and sing,
 fire - y darts of wrong, Gird - ed with the truth, we'll march a - long.



Je - sus will our Cap - tain be; Strong the force of e - vil
 With the Spir - it's sword we'll fight; Ev - 'ry sol - dier stand - ing
 And the blood-stained ban - ner wave; When the bat - tle's o'er, the



we must fight, Keep - ing e'er the cross of Christ in sight, (in sight,)
 in His place, Read - y to go forth the foe to face, (to face,)
 vic - t'ry won, We will praise the Con - q'r'er, Christ, the Son, (the Son,)



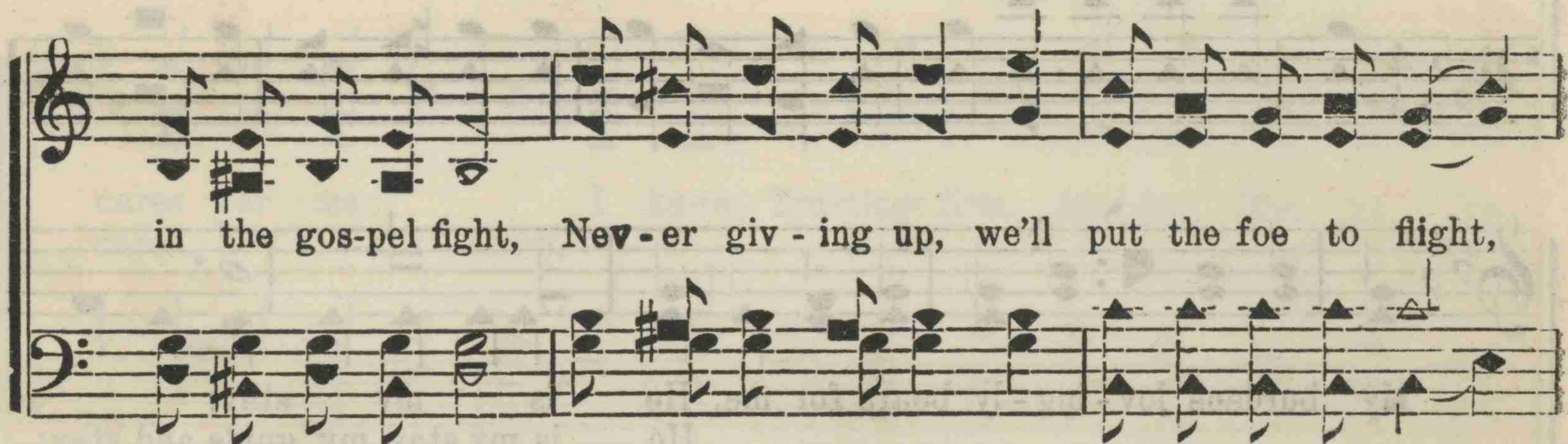
Brave - ly fight - ing on, with all our might, We will win the vic - to - ry.
 Trusting Him who saved us by His grace, In His serv - ice there's de - light.
 Hear His voice say, "faithful one, well done, Thou hast loy - al been and brave."

Everybody Helping In the Fight. Concluded.

CHORUS.



Ev - 'ry-bod - y help - ing on the side of right, Ev - 'ry-bod - y help - ing



in the gos-pel fight, Nev - er giv - ing up, we'll put the foe to flight,



With our Captain by our side, We will not re-treat, but boldly charge the foe;



Strength for bat-tle Christ will on us there be - stow, Pow'rs of e - vil



we will brave - ly o - ver - throw, Trust-ing in the Cru - ci - fied.

No. 137. Lovingly, Tenderly, Jesus Cares.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise." B. N. Hultsman, owner.

Rev. H. L. Boyd.

B. N. Hultsman.



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




My burdens lov-ing - ly bears for me, He is my stay;
 He is my stay, my guide and stay;
 And sor-rows sore-ly distress me, He each one doth share;
 yes, He each one doth sure-ly share;
 And soon I'll be with Him in that home up in the sky;
 yes, in that home up in the sky;




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




night (and by night,) My Saviour cares for me, ten - der - ly, He cares I
 part, (doth impart,) He cares for me I
 ring, (ev - er ring,) He cares for me I




(The leader should select a few soprano and alto voices for the second alto in the refrain.)

Lovingly, Tenderly, Jesus Cares. Concluded.

REFRAIN. *Quintet.*



know. I know Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly Je - sus cares, He
for me, He



cares for me I know, Trusting Him, serv-ing Him ev - 'ry
cares I know,



day ev - 'ry day as on, and on I go; I go; I walk
ev - 'ry day as on I go; I walk



in His light, by day and by night,
in His light, by day and by night,



My Sav-iour cares for me, ten-der - ly, He cares I know.
He cares for me I know, I know.

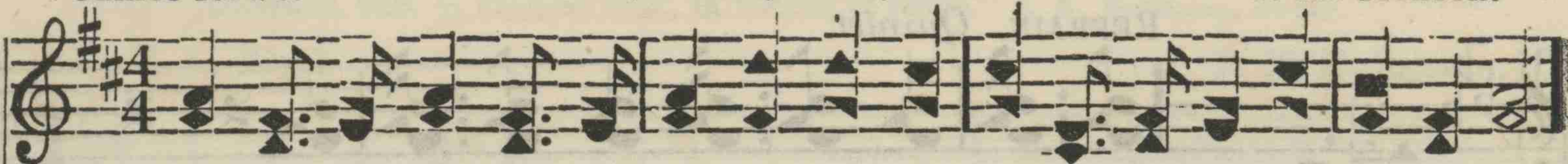
No. 138.

Glory For Jesus.

James Rowe.

J. M. Henson, owner, 1923.

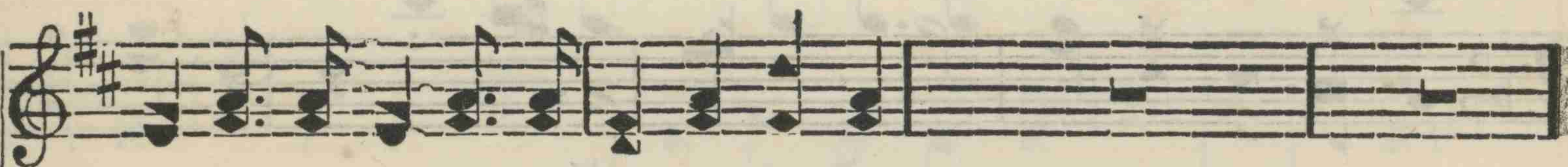
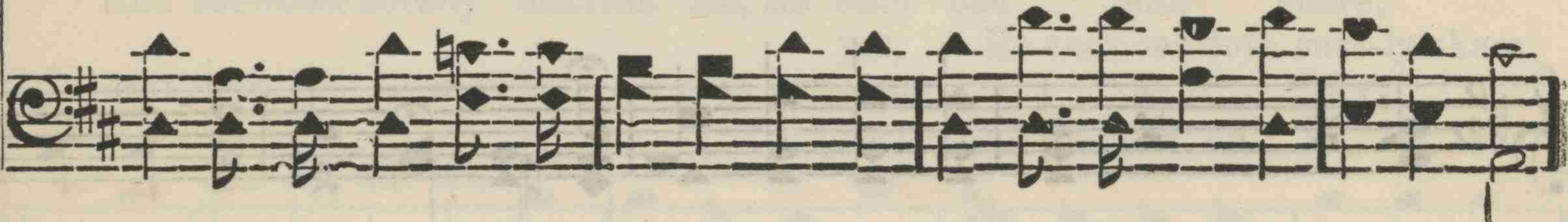
J. M. Henson.



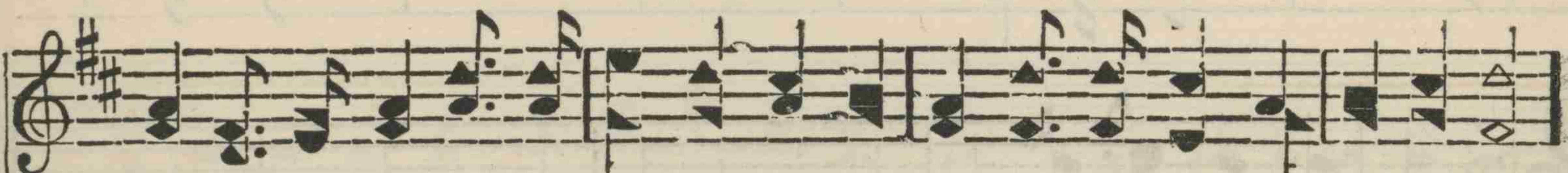
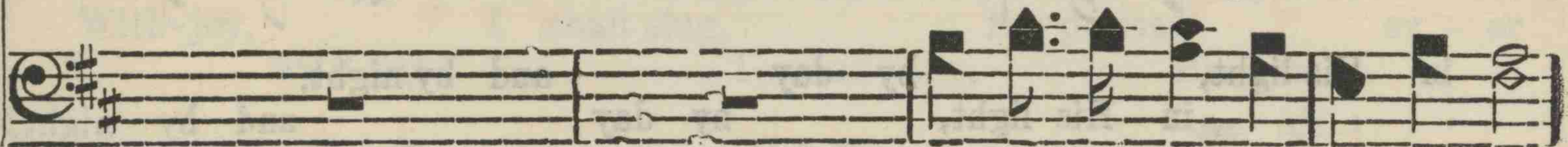
1. On, com-rades, on, in the light e - ter - nal, Waving the standard in the sky;
2. On, com-rades, on, joy-ous prais-es sing-ing, Cheering the fall-en by the way;
3. On, com-rades, on, to the life-crown yonder, Where we shall rest at His dear feet;



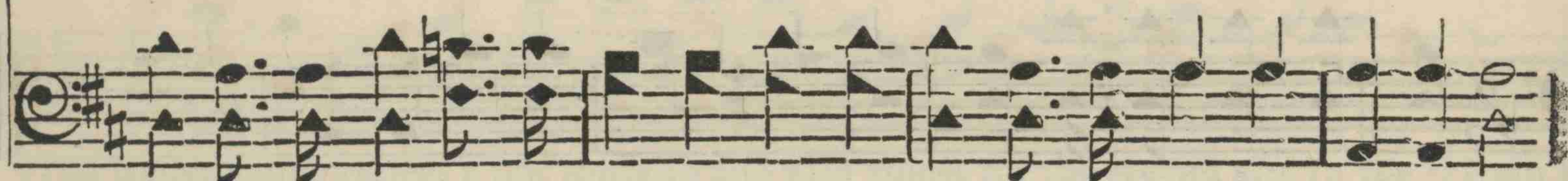
On to the coun-try that is su-per-nal Where we shall see the King most high.
Souls to His side for for-giv-ness bringing, Work for His glo - ry ev - 'ry day.
There will the hearts of our friends grow fonder, There will our souls be pure and sweet.



Spreading the ti - dings of His sal-va-tion O - ver the vales and plains of sin;
He will de-fend us when foes be - tide us, Shield us and keep us all the while;
Serve Him with gladness, whate'er befall you, Soon He will need you all a - bove;



Making Him known to each tribe and nation, Glo - ry for Je - sus we would win.
straight to the cit - y His hand will guide me Where we shall see His blessed smile.
Soon to Himself Christ the Lord will call you, Where you shall dwell with-in His love.



Glory For Jesus.

REFRAIN.



Glo - ry for Je - sus ev-'ry day, (glo-ry ev-'ry day,) Glo-ry for Je-sus
Glo - ry for Je-sus ev-'ry day,



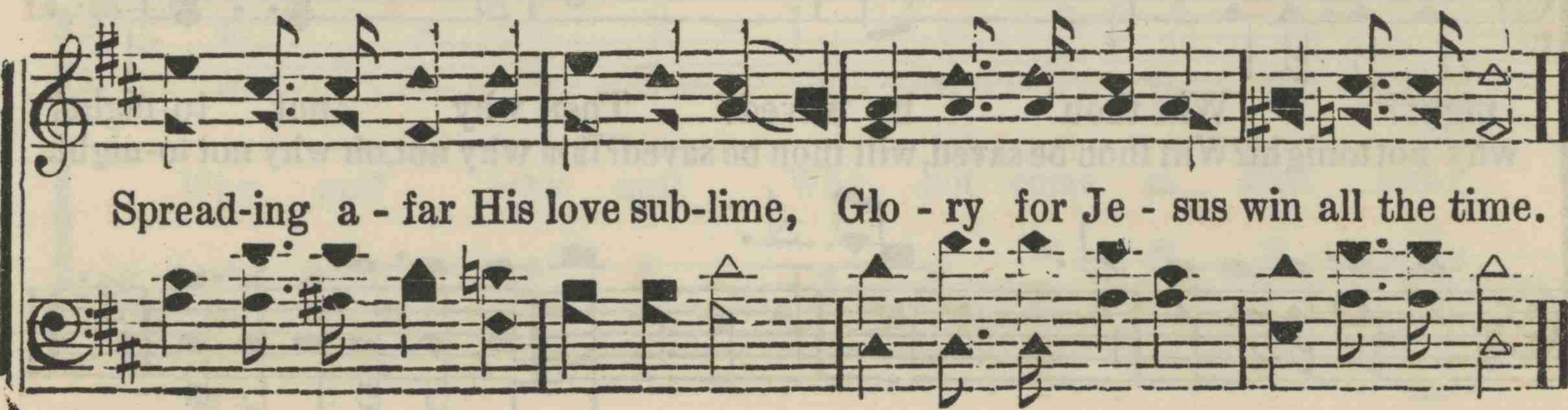
all the way; (glo - ry all the way) Work-ing for Him who loved us so,
Glo - ry for Je-sus all the way;



Let us be true and on-ward go; Sing of His
Sing of His mer-cy and His love,.....



mercy and His love, Tell of the home that waits a-bove;
(of His boundless love,) Tell of the home that waits above; (of the home a-bove,)

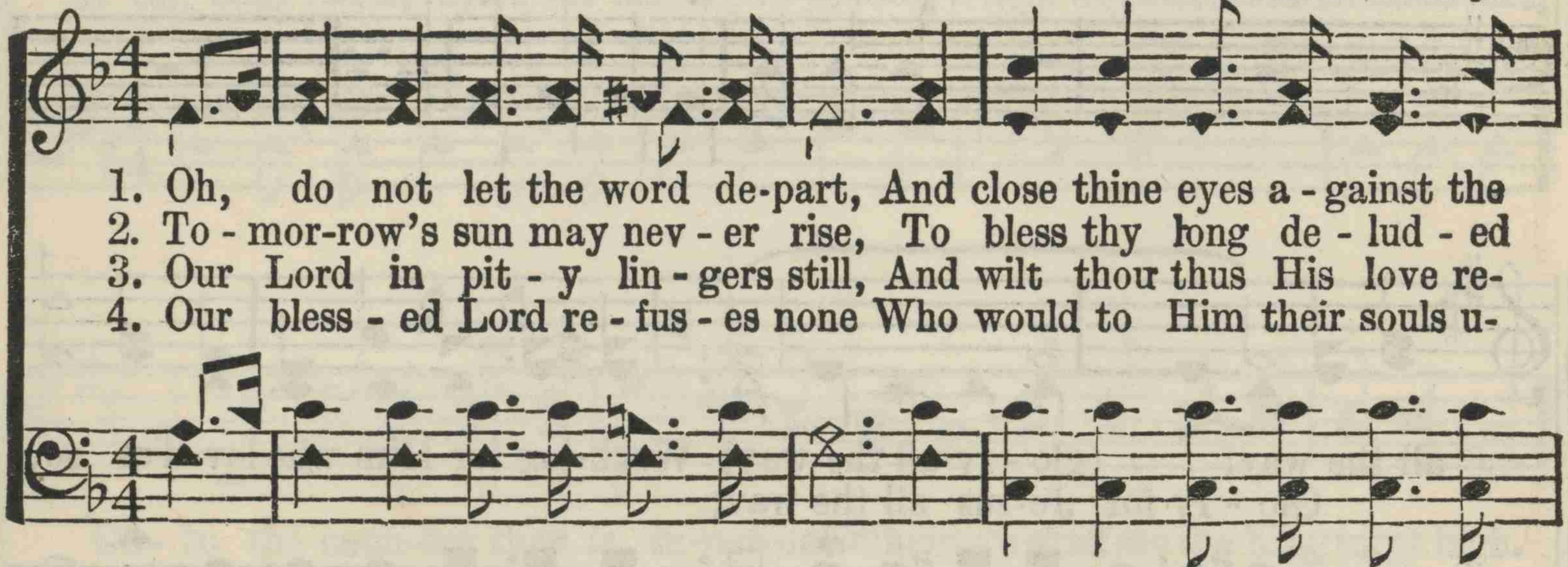


Spread-ing a - far His love sub-lime, Glo - ry for Je - sus win all the time.

Evangelistic Songs.

No. 139. Oh, Why Not To-Night.

J. Calvin Bushey.

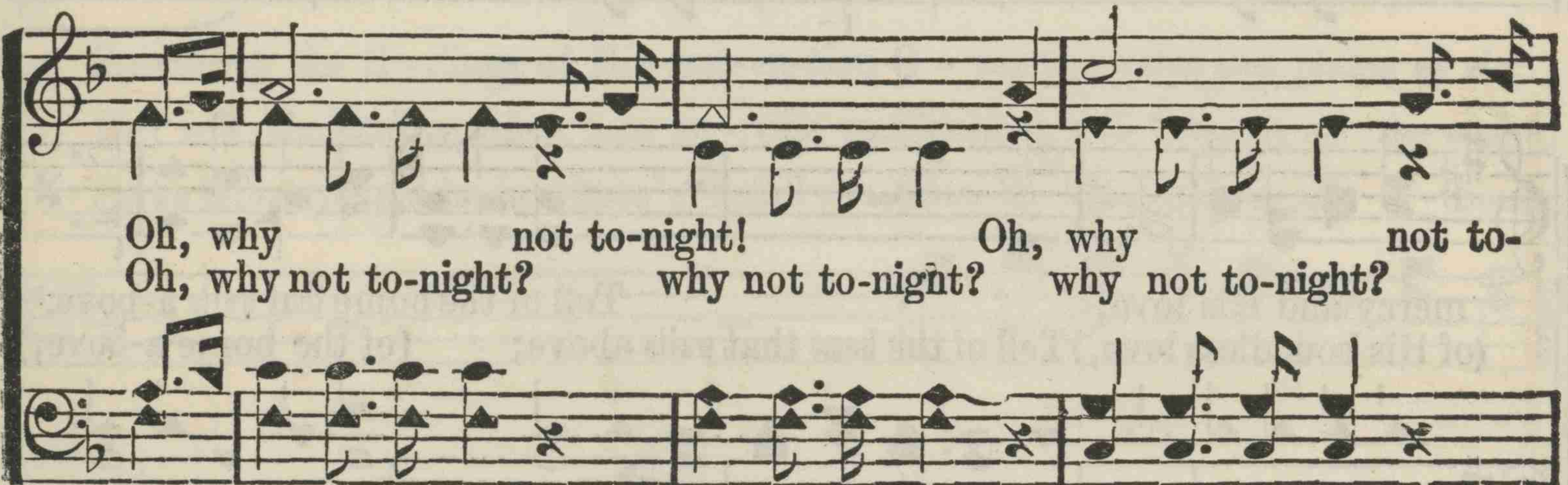


1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a - gainst the
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise, To bless thy long de - lud - ed
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u-



light; Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night.
sight; This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night.
quite? Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to - night.
nite; Be-lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.

CHORUS.



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



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

No 140.

Why Do You Wait.

Copyright, 1878. by The John Church Co.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.



1. Why do you wait dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with - in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way;



Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin,
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to save you, There's danger and death in de - lay.



CHORUS.



Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?



Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?



No. 141.

Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

"Come unto me."—Matt. 11: 28.

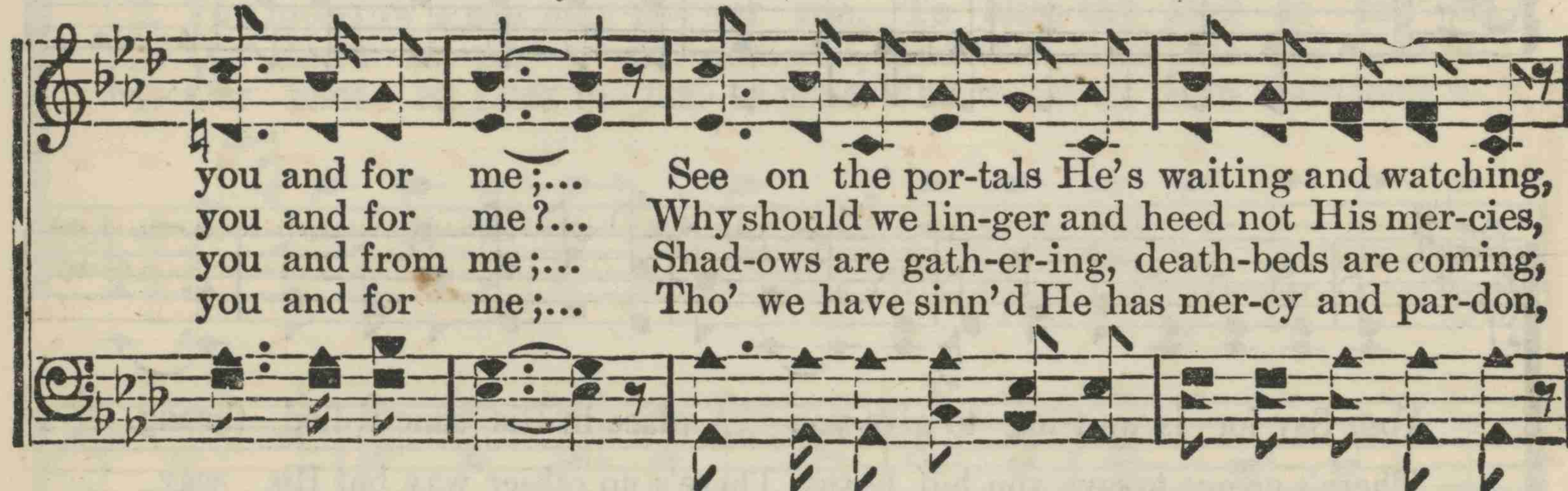
WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

m



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for



you and for me;... See on the por - tals He's waiting and watching,
 you and for me?... Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies,
 you and from me;... Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are coming,
 you and for me;... Tho' we have sinn'd He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS.



Watch - ing for you and for me.
 Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me.

Come home,.... Come home,
 Come home, Come home,



cres. Ye who are wea - ry, come home;..... *p* Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly,



rit. Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, *p* O sin - ner, come home!

By permission of W. L. Thompson, East Liverpool, O.

No. 142. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

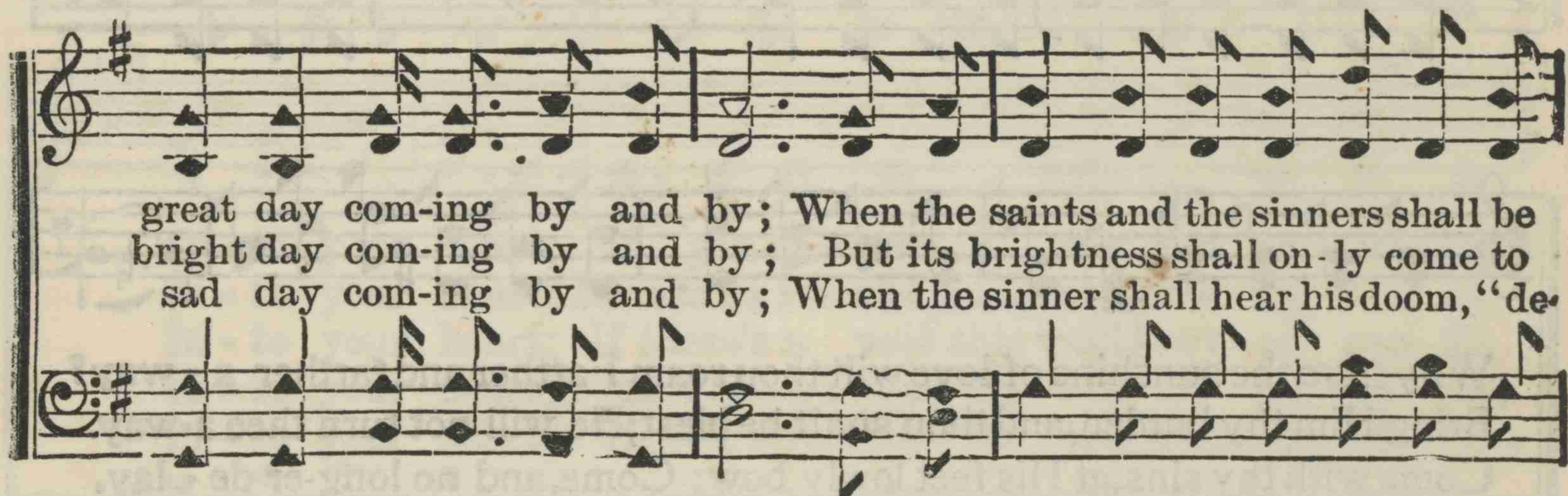
"Therefore, be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."—MATTHEW xxiv: 14.

W. L. T.

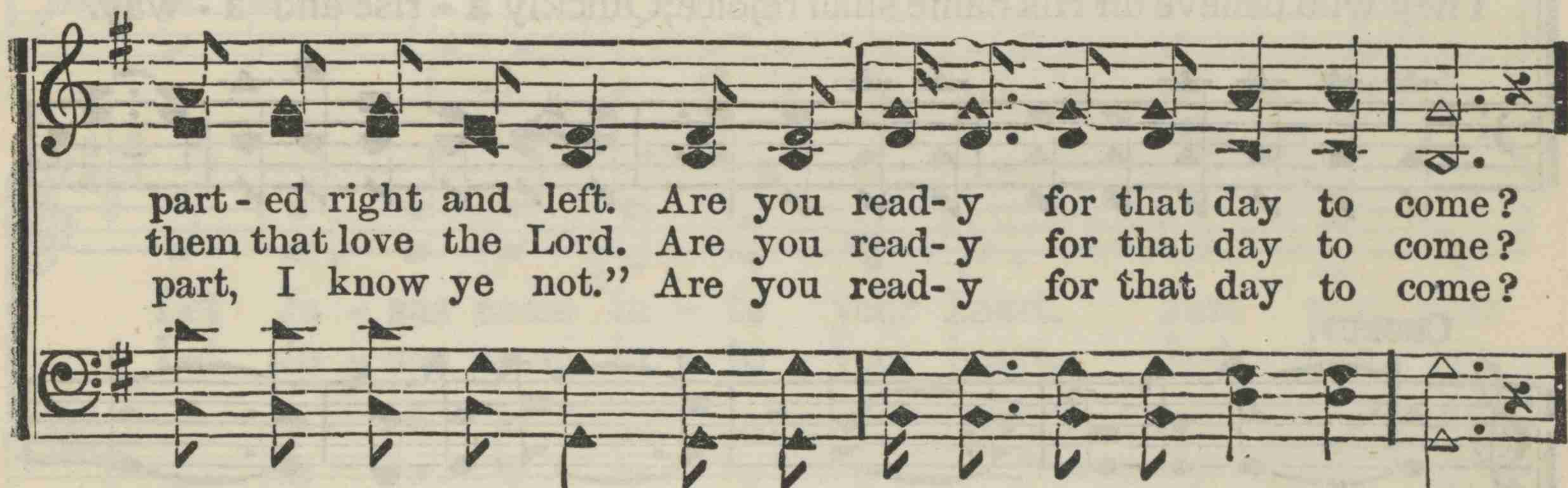
W. L. THOMPSON. By per.



1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

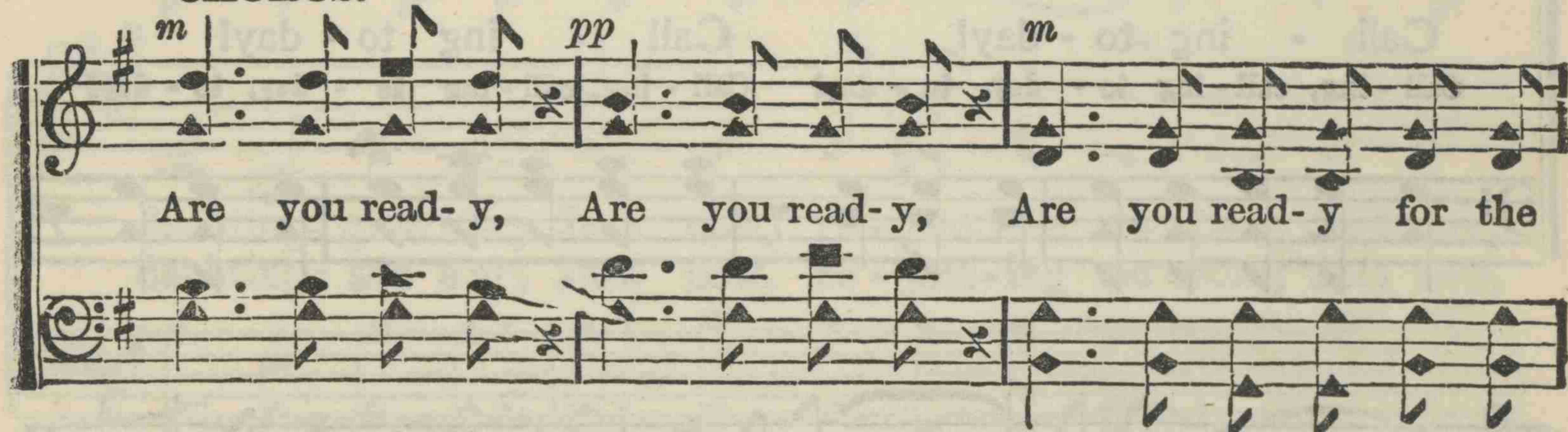


great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by; When the sinner shall hear his doom, "de-



part-ed right and left. Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord. Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not." Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.



Are you read-y, Are you read-y, Are you read-y for the



Judgment day? Are you ready, Are you ready for the Judgment day?

By per. W. F. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Chicago.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

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RENEWAL.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is calling the wea - ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;



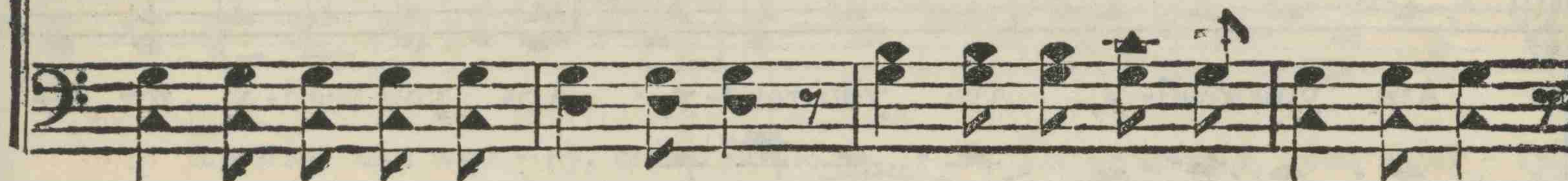
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
 They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.



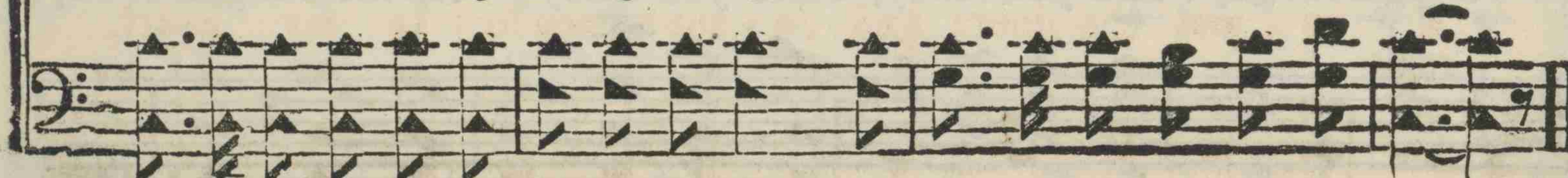
CHORUS.



Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



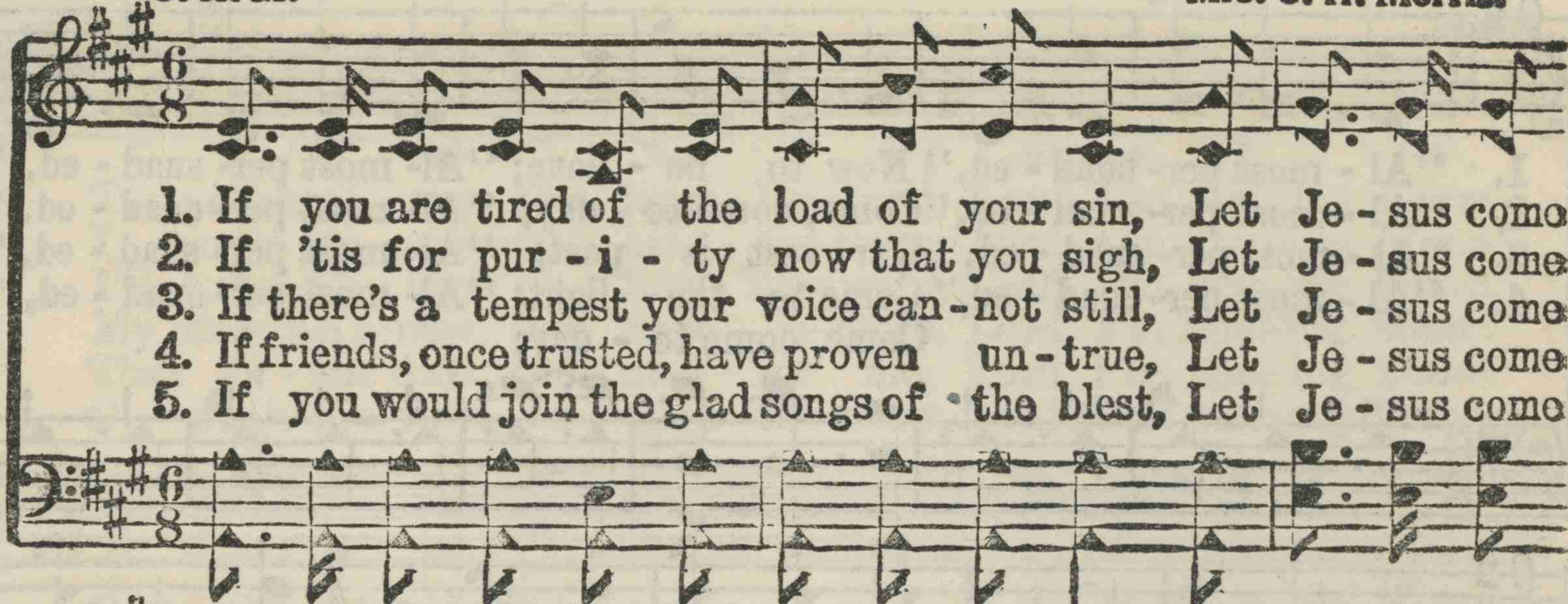
Je - sus is call - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.
 Je - sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.



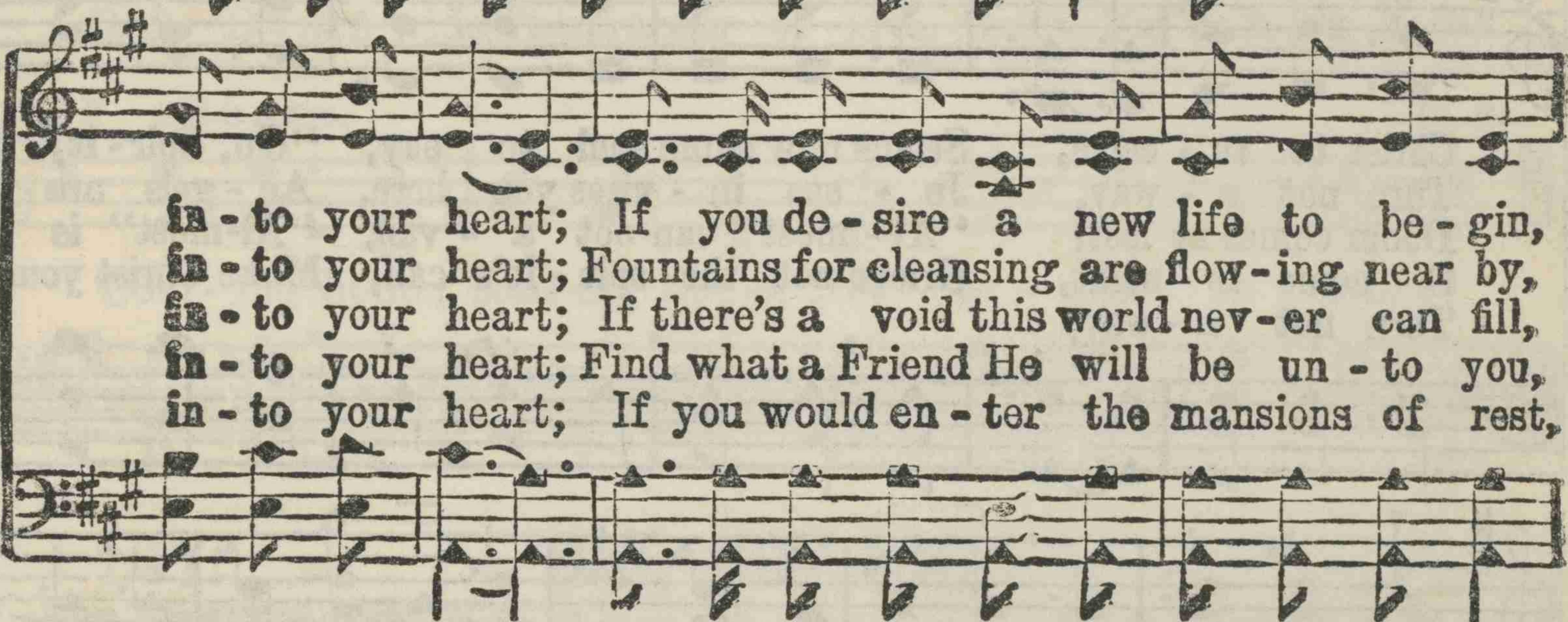
144. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
 2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
 3. If there's a tempest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
 4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un-true, Let Je - sus come
 5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come



in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
 in - to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un - to you,
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,



CHORUS.
 Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
 Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, my



doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now,
 doubtings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more; Just now,



throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
 I o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

No 145.

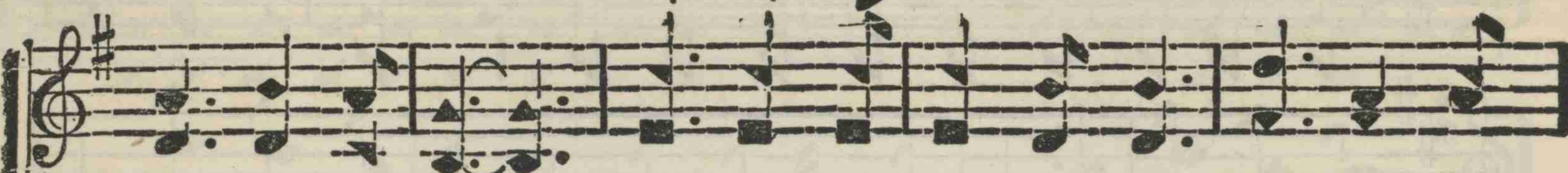
Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. 4th verse by Rev. H. C. Buchloz.

P. P. BLISS



1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
4. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come to the light; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
Come, come to - day;



Christ to re - ceive, Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way, Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at iast! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
O come to - night, Grieve not the spir - it's call, Make Christ your
Turn not a - way,



go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day, On Thee I'll call.
ling - ring near, Pray - rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan - d'rer, come!
but to fail, Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail - "Al - most - but lost!"
all in all, And He will save your soul, Come, sin - ner come.



No 146.

LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

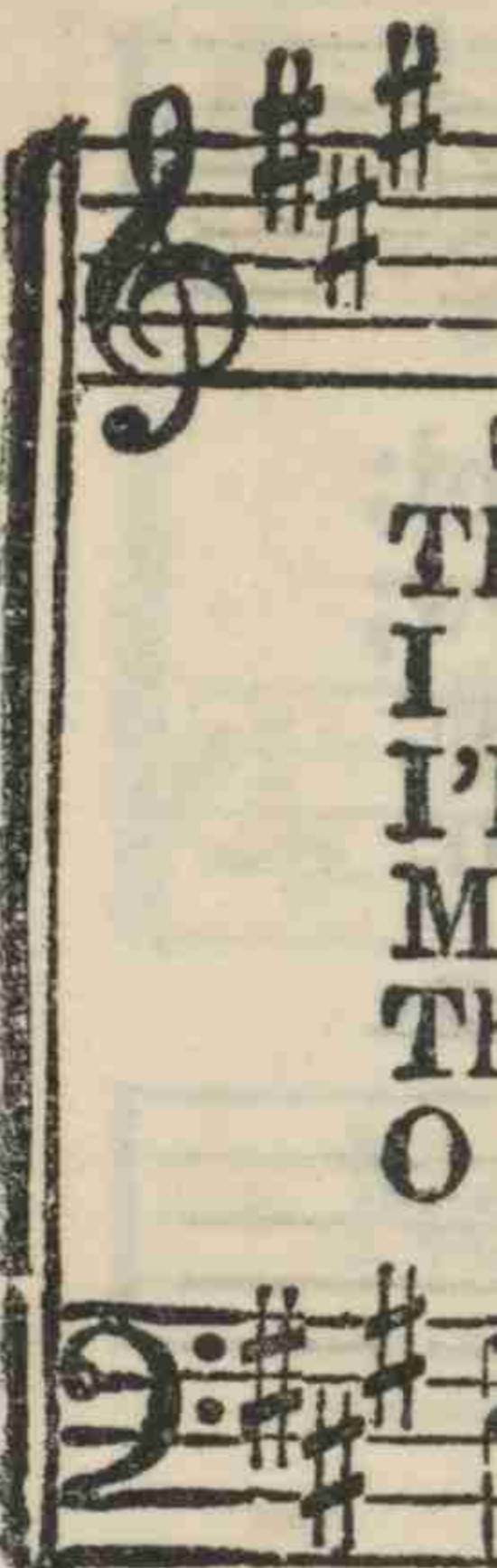
W. J. E.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

With feeling.



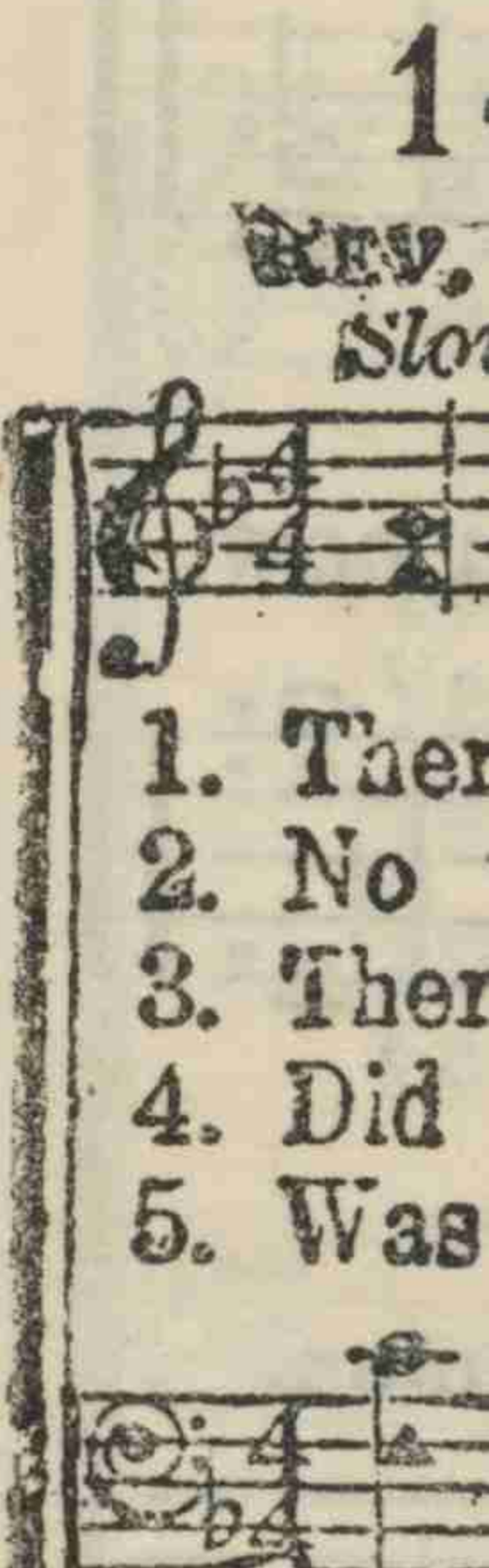
1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm coming home;
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm coming home;



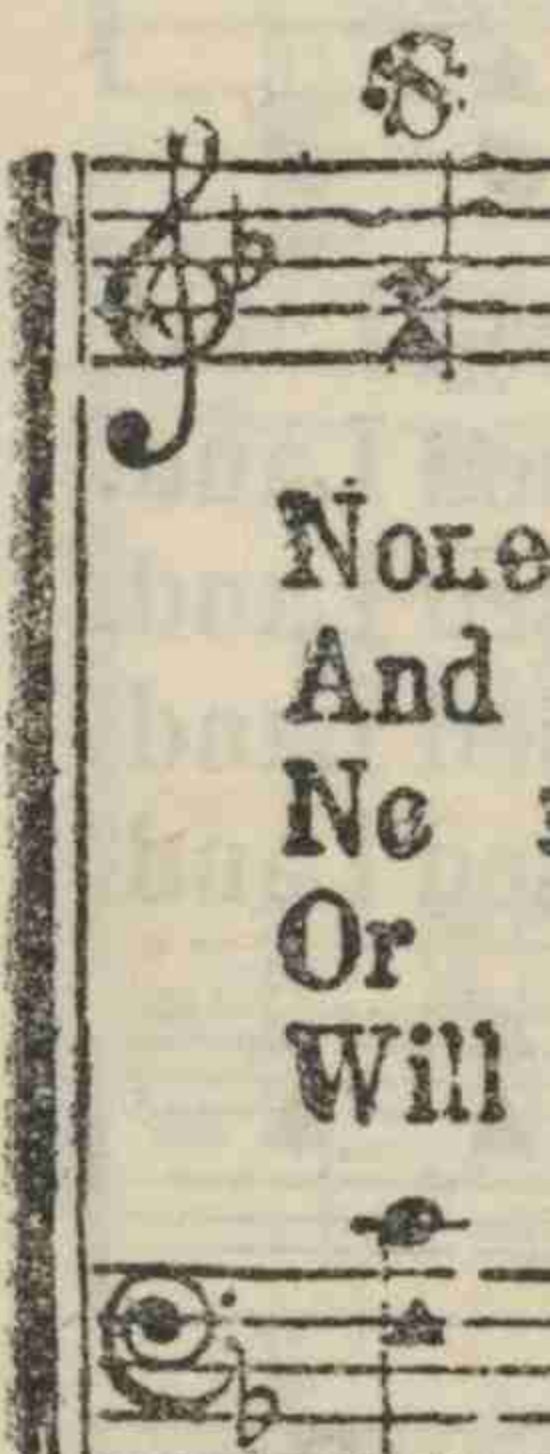
D.



C



Rev. Slo



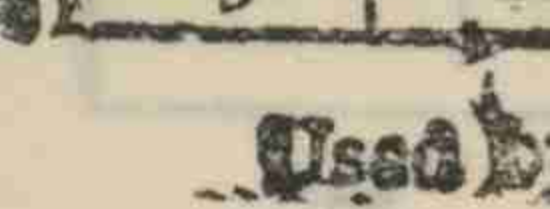
No
And
Ne
Or
Will



D.S. - Th

CHORU

Je -




Used

LORD, I'M COMING HOME. Concluded.

Fine.




The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.
 I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.
 My strength renew, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm coming home.
 That Je-sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm coming home.
 O wash me whit-er than the snow, Lord, I'm coming home.




D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

CHORUS.



Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;




D. S.

147.


NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR.
Slow and with feeling.


Geo. J. Hall




1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for - sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!



Fine.



None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!



D. S.—There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.



Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles. He will guide till the day is done.



D. S.

No. 148.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord;
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go;

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word!
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow!

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now!
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will save (Omit...,) you now.

No. 149. Over In the Promised Land.

Arr. by B. B. Bateman.

1. I have a fa-ther in the Promised Land, I have a fa-ther in the Promised Land.
 2. I have a moth-er in the Promised Land, I have a mother in the Promised Land.
 3. I have a brother in the Promised Land, I have a brother in the Promised Land.
 4. I have a sis-ter in the Promised Land, I have a sis-ter in the Promised Land.
 5. I have a Sav-ior in the Promised Land, I have a Sav-ior in the Promised Land.

And I hope some day we'll all get there; A - way o - ver in the Prom-ised Land.

Over In the Promised Land.

D. S.

A - way o-ver in the Promised Land, A - way o-ver in the Promised Land; And I

No. 150. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Anon'.

Old Melody.

1. Our fa-thers, our fathers they'll be there, Our fa-thers, our fathers they'll be there,
2. Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there, Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there,
3. Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there, Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there,
4. Our sis-ters, our sis-ters they'll be there, Our sis-ters, our sis-ters they'll be there,
5. Our children, our children they'll be there, Our children, our children they'll be there,

Yes, our fa-thers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
 Yes, our mothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
 Yes, our brothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
 Yes, our sis-ters they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
 Yes, our children they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

CHORUS.

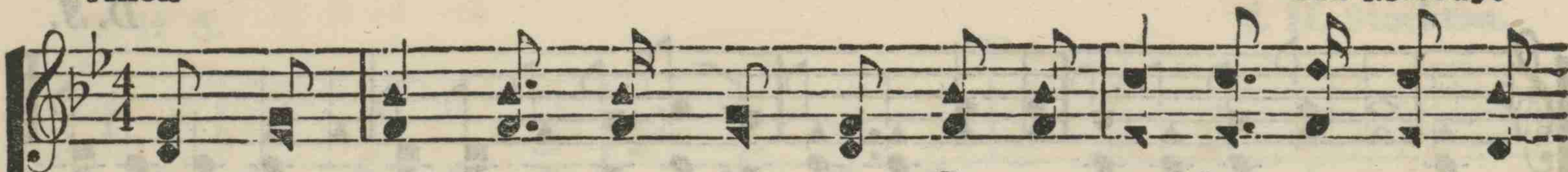
What a meet-ing, what a meet-ing that will be, What a meeting, what a meet-ing

that will be, Yes, what a meeting that will be, When we all meet around God's white throne,

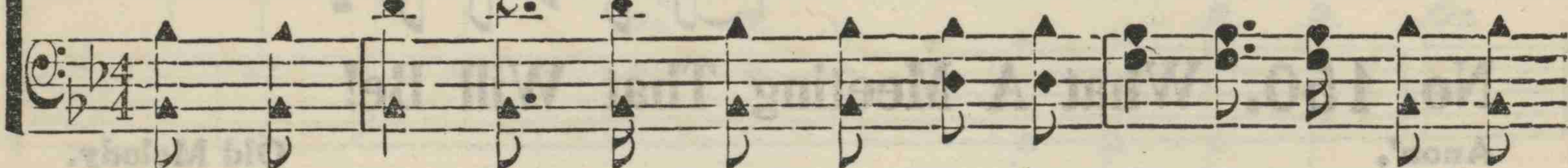
No. 151. The Old-Time Religion.

Anon

Old Melody.



- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. It was good for our moth - ers, | It was good for our moth - ers |
| 2. It has saved our dear fa - thers | It has saved our dear fa - thers, |
| 3. It will lead me to Je - sus, | It will lead me to Je - sus, |
| 4. It will do when I'm dy - ing, | It will do when I'm dy - ing, |
| 5. It will take us to heav - en, | It will take us to heav - en, |



CHO.- 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion,



- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| It was good for our moth - ers, | And it's good e - nough for me. |
| It has saved our dear fa - thers, | And it's good e - nough for me. |
| It will lead me to Je - sus, | And it's good e - nough for me. |
| It will do when I'm dy - ing, | And it's good e - nough for me. |
| It will take us to heav - en, | And it's good e - nough for me. |



'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good e - nough for me,

No. 151½

Will You Meet me?

Anon.

Old Melody.

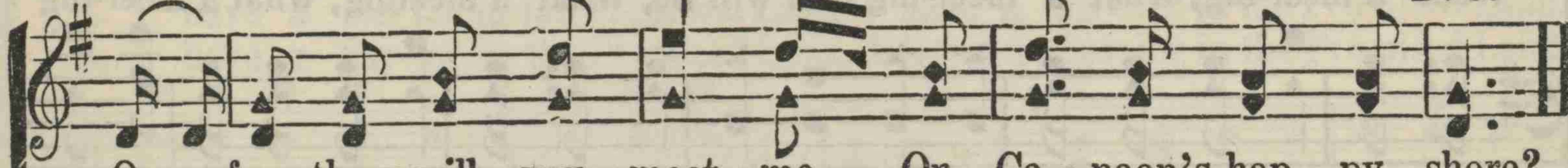


- | | |
|--------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. O fa - thers, will you meet me, | O fa - thers will you meet me, |
| 2. O moth - ers will you meet me, | O moth - ers will you meet me, |
| 3. O broth - ers will you meet me, | O broth - ers will you meet me, |
| 4. O sis - ters will you meet me, | O sis - ters will you meet me, |
| 5. O Chris - tians will you meet me, | O Chris - tians, will you meet me, |



CHO.- { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,
Then we'll shout and give Him glory, Then we'll shout and give Him glory,

D. C.



- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| O fa - thers will you meet me | On Ca - naan's hap - py shore? |
| O moth - ers will you meet me | On Ca - naan's hap - py shore? |
| O broth - ers will you meet me | On Ca - naan's hap - py shore? |
| O sis - ters will you meet me | On Ca - naan's hap - py shore? |
| O Christians, will you meet me | On Ca - naan's hap - py shore? |



By the grace of God I'll meet you, On Canaan's hap - py shore. }
Then we'll shout and give Him glo - ry, For glo - ry is His own. }

No. 152. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett.

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius



1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all these wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ternal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for ev - er blest?
4. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay;



D. C. - I am bound for the promised land!

I am bound for the promised land



To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the son for ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fath-er's face, And in His bos - om rest.
Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for promised land.

No. 153. Some Bright Day We'll go and See Them.

Arr By B. B. B.



1. Some have fa-thers o - ver yon - der, Some have fa - thers o - ver



1st CHO. Some bright day we'll go and see (him, her or them), Some bright day, etc.
2nd Cho - Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, Won't that, etc.



yon - der, Some have fa-thers o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.



2. Some have mothers, etc.
3. Some have brothers, etc.

4. Some have sis-ters, etc.
5. I have a Savior, etc.

No. 154. Must I Go and Empty Handed?

C. C. Luther. Copyright, 1906, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. by per. Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. "Must I go and emp - ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now;
4. Oh, ye sains, a-rouse, be earn - est, Up and work while yet 'tis day;



Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet.
But to meet Him emp - ty hand-ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'ertakes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.



D. S. Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?

CHORUS.

D. S.



"Must I go and emp - ty hand-ed," Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

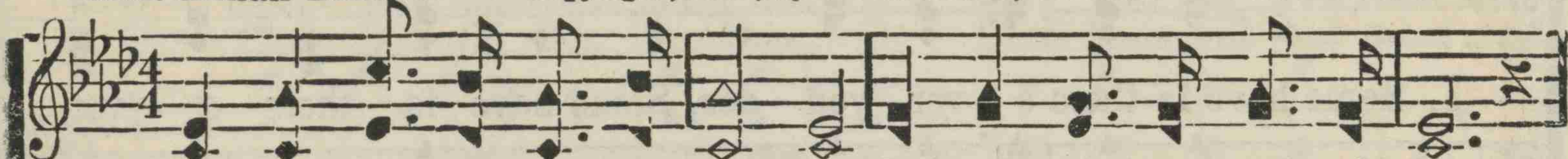


No. 155. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

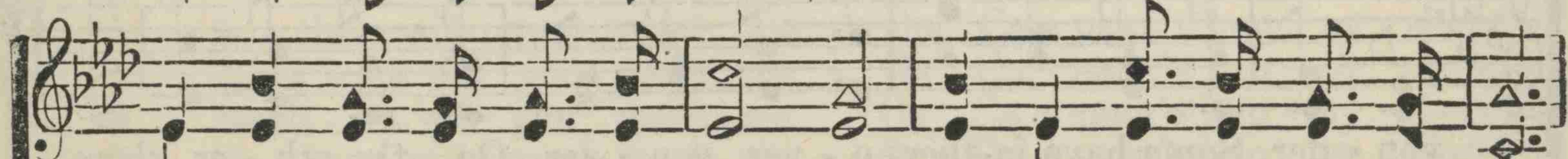
Mrs. Lillian Baxter.

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane, Renewal.

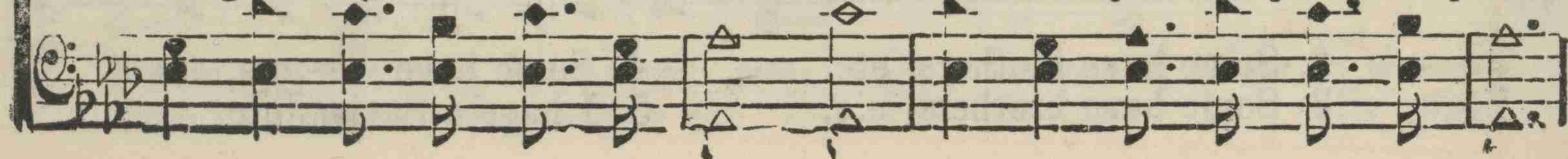
W. H. Doane.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you. Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O, the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our heart with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet;



It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.
If temp-tations round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete;



Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet!..... Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name how sweet

No. 156. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. Copyright, 1904, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. by per, Robert Lowry.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2; For my par - don this I see--Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3; Noth - ing can for sin a - tone,—Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans - ing this my plea—Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done,—Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right - eous - ness,—Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

D. S.—Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN. D. S.
Oh! precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other Fount I know,

157. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK,

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead.

USED BY PER.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord"
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.



REPEAT



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



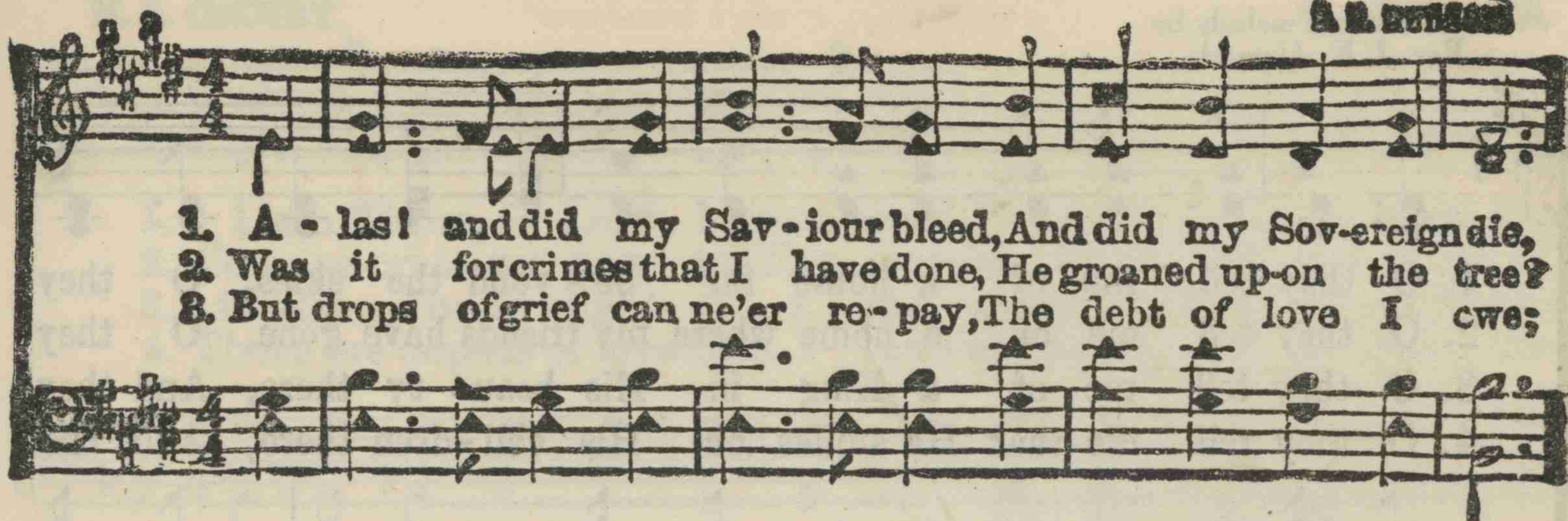
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.



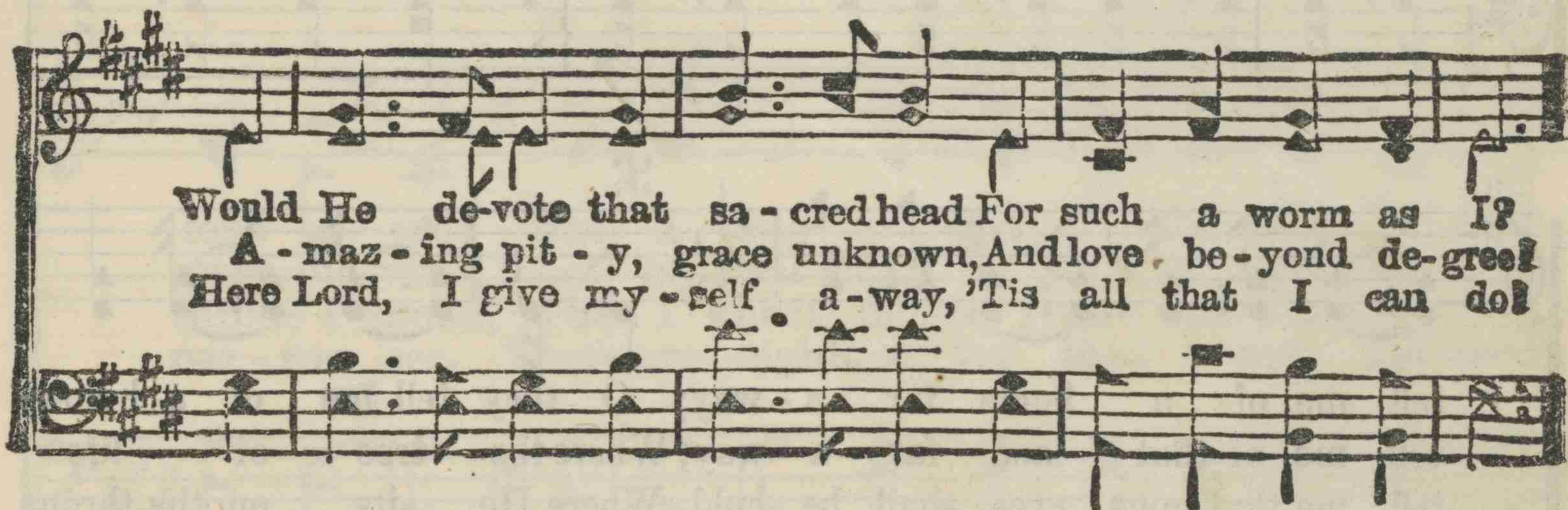
No. 158.

At The Cross.

A. L. P. 1850



1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov-ereign die,
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay, The debt of love I owe;



Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 A-maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree!
 Here Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.



At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the



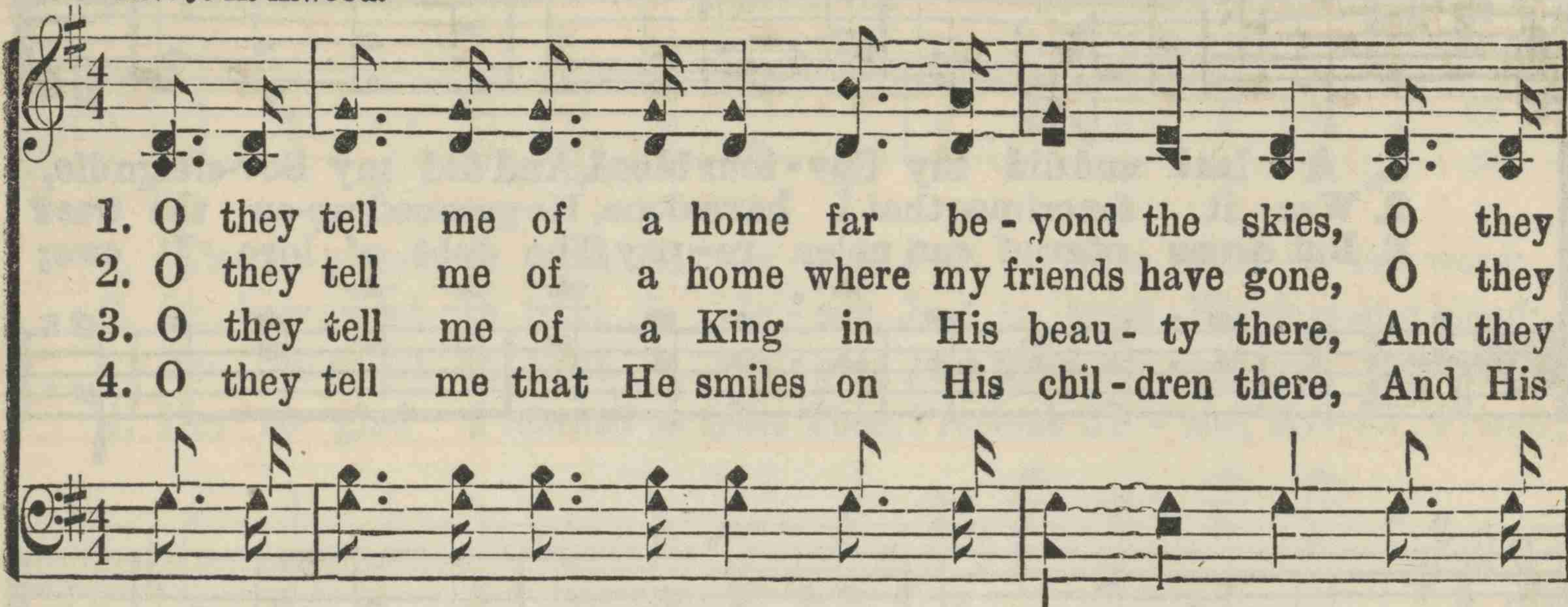
bur-den of my heart rolled a-way— It was there by faith
 rolled away,



I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

159.

The Unclouded Day.

Words and melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.


1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His



tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—O they tell me of a home



where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud - ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud - ed day.
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un-cloud - ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.



CHORUS. D. S.
O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed day;

W. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour, That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know, Till I cross the



love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
 nar-row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS.



And he clos-er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
 And my will be lost in Thine.
 I com-mune as friend with friend.
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,



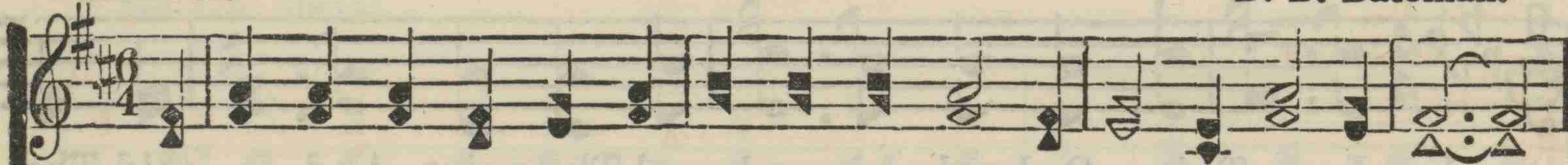
near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

No. 161.

Jesus Loves You Still.

B. B. B.

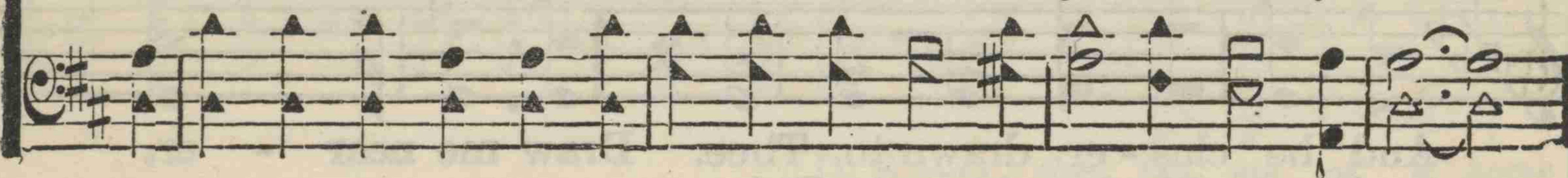
B. B. Bateman.



1. Oh, wan-der-ing sin-ner O, won't you come home? For Je - sus loves you still;
2. Al-tho' you have sinned and have wandered a-way, But Je - sus loves you still;
3. It's true, you have scorned and re-ject-ed His love, But Je - sus loves you still;
4. His par-don, for - giv-ness, He of - fers to all, And Je - sus loves you still;



And leave now the darkness no more there to roam. For Je - sus loves you still.
 You scorned and re-ject-ed His bid-ding each day, But Je - sus loves you still.
 And you He would give a bright mansion a-bove, Yes Je - sus loves you still.
 Oh, will you now has - ten and an-swer the call? For Je - sus loves you still.



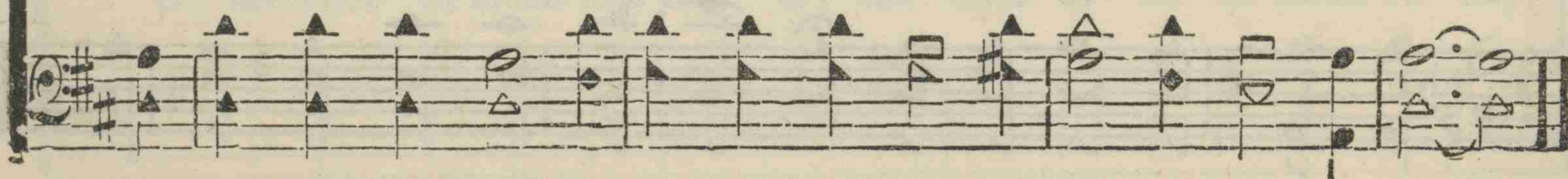
REFRAIN.



Yes, Je - sus loves you still,..... Yes, Je - sus loves you still;
 loves you still,



Oh, sin - ner come home, Oh, why will you roam, For Je - sus loves you still.




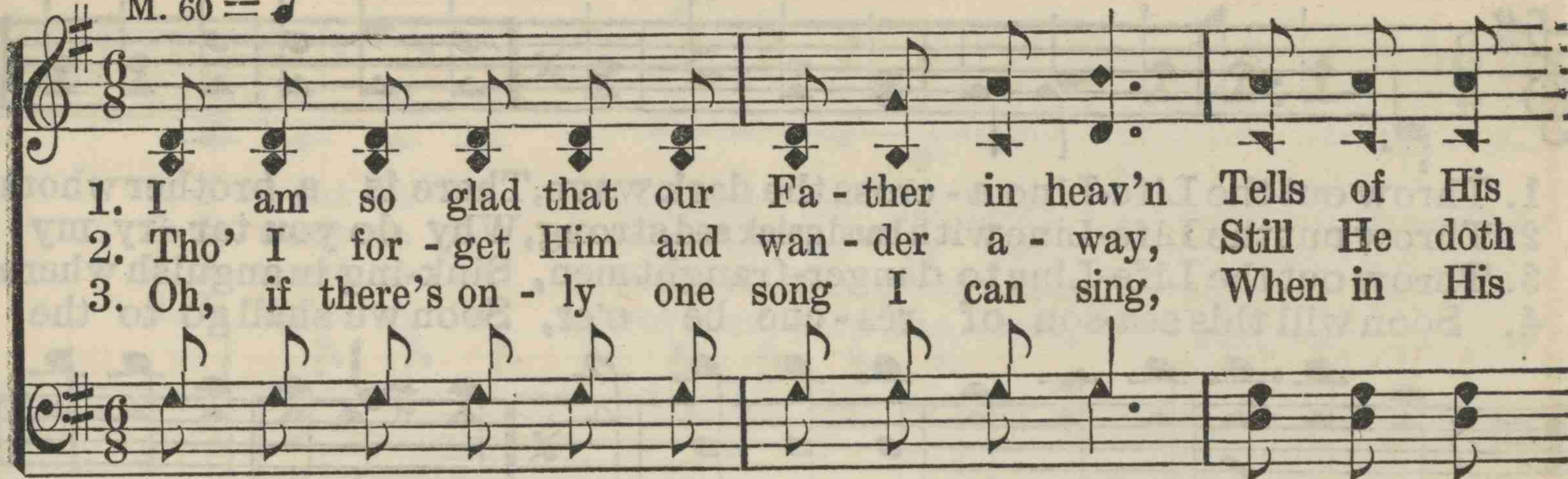
162.

Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. B.

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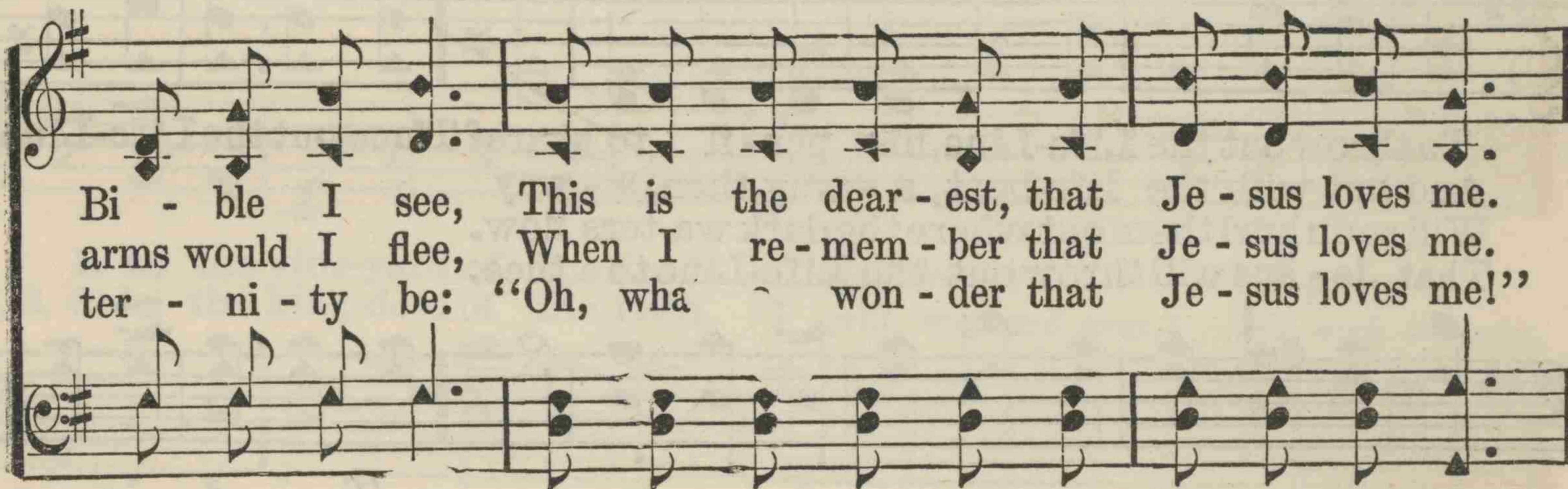
P. P. Bliss

M. 60 = 


1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
 2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
 3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His



love in the Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the
 love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
 beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e -



Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
 arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
 ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

CHORUS.



I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me;



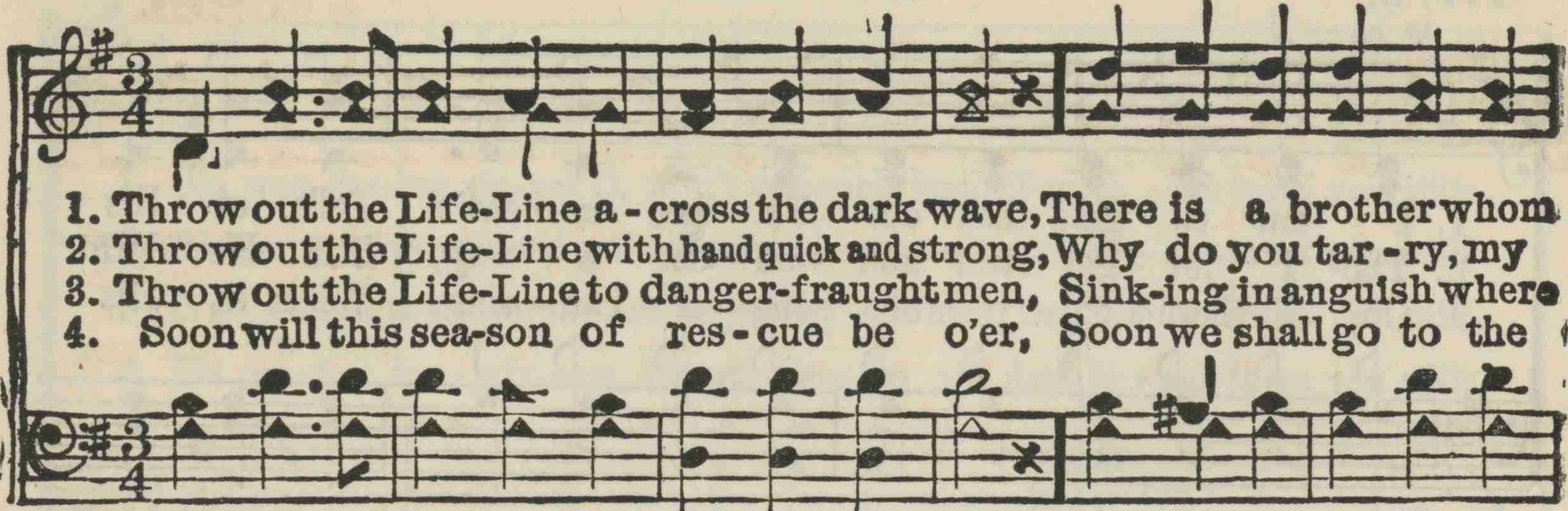
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

No 163.

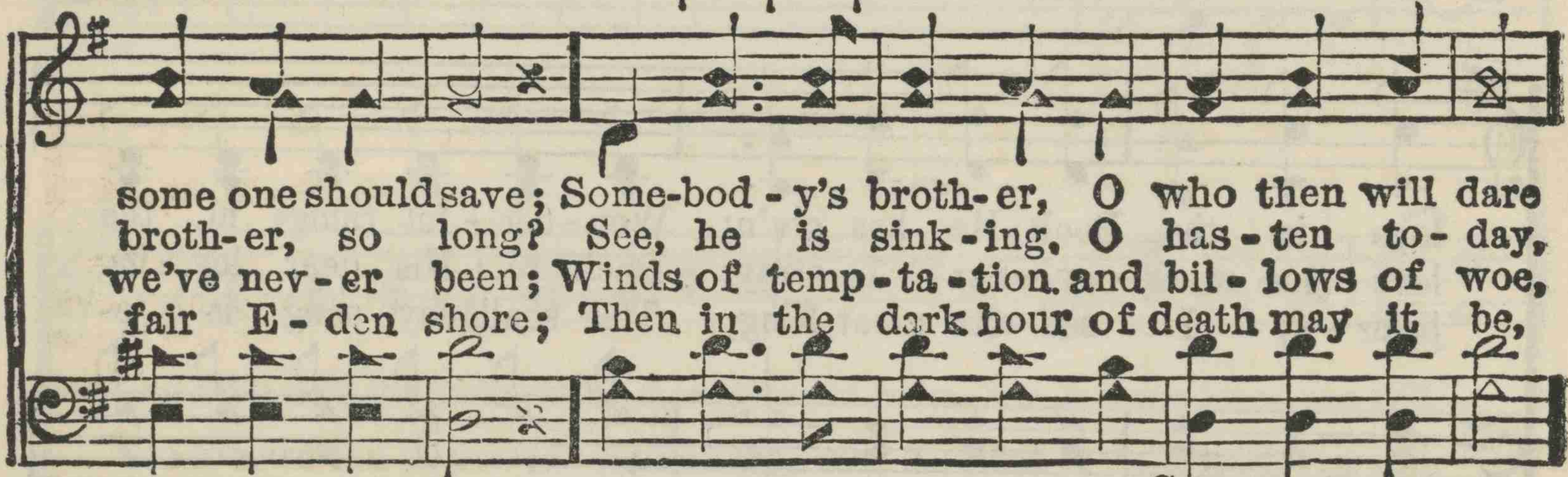
Throw Out The Life-Line.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

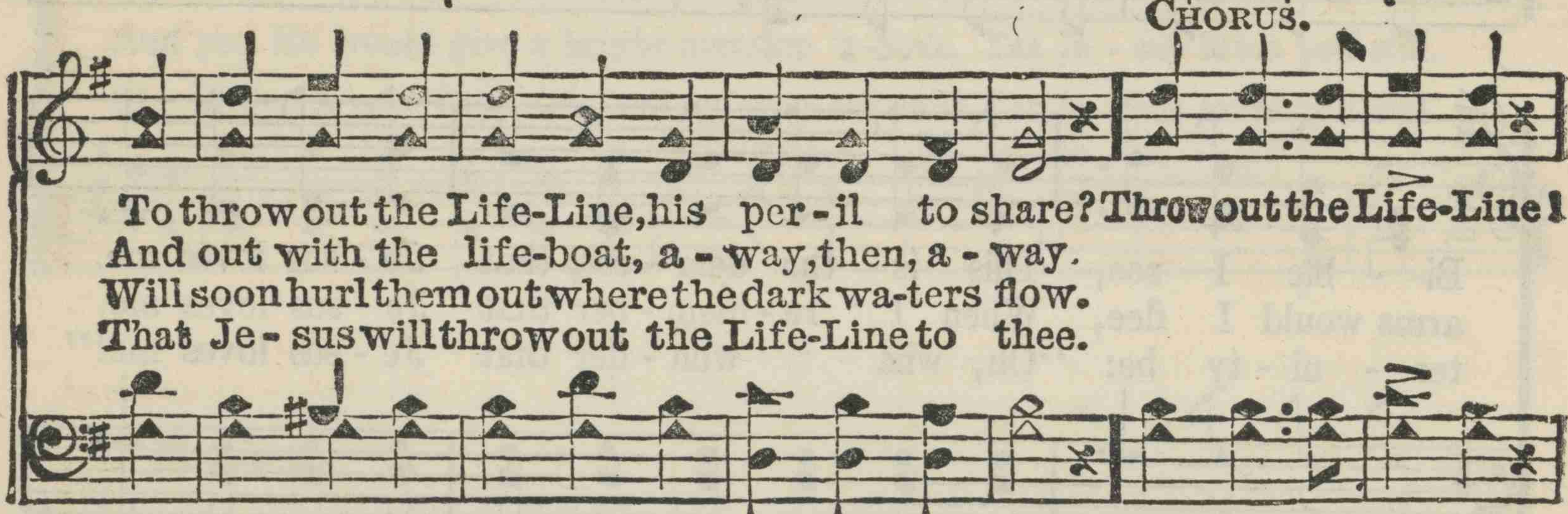
Rev. E. S. UFFORD.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
 4. Soon will this sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon we shall go to the



some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er, O who then will dare
 broth-er, so long? See, he is sink-ing. O has-ten to-day,
 we've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe,
 fair E-den shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be,



CHORUS.
 To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
 And out with the life-boat, a - way, then, a - way.
 Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
 That Je-sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee.



throw out the Life-Line! Someone is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the



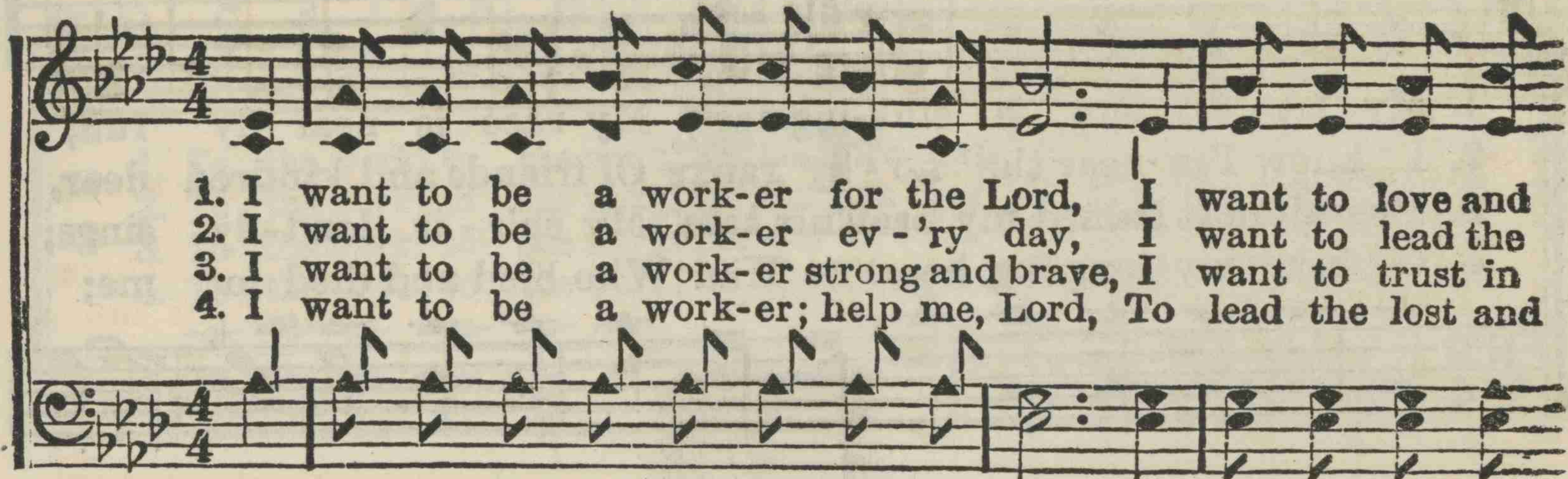
Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Someone is sink-ing to - day.

No. 164. *I Want to Be a Worker.*

"The laborers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

L. B.

I. BAITZELL.



1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
 2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the
 3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
 4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

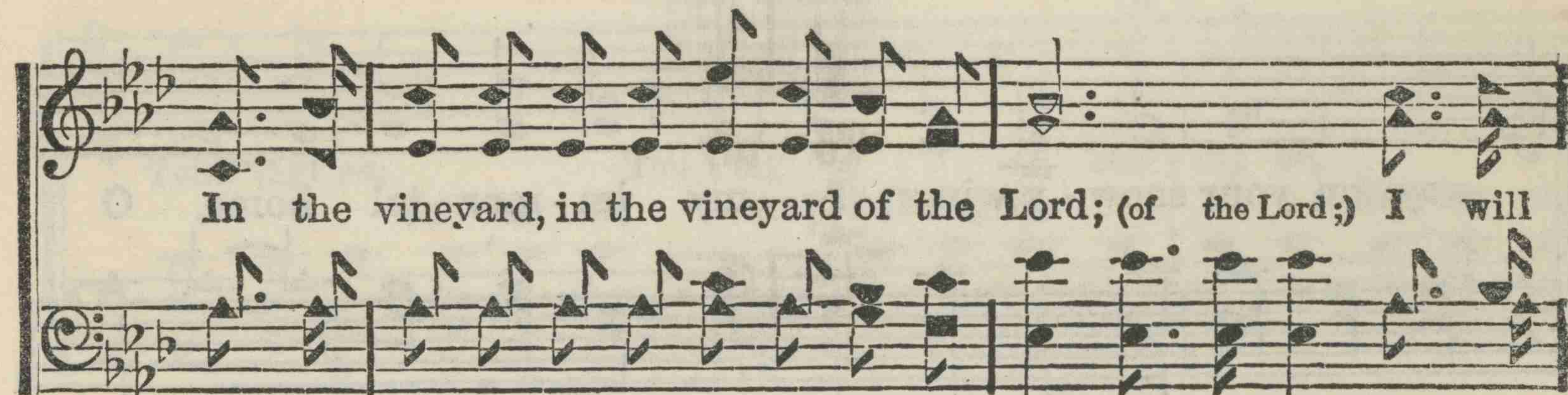


trust his ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day
 err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love
 Jesus' pow'r to save; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home
 err-ing to thy word That points to joy on high, where pleasures never die

CHORUS.



1. In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
 2, 3, 4. In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,



In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will

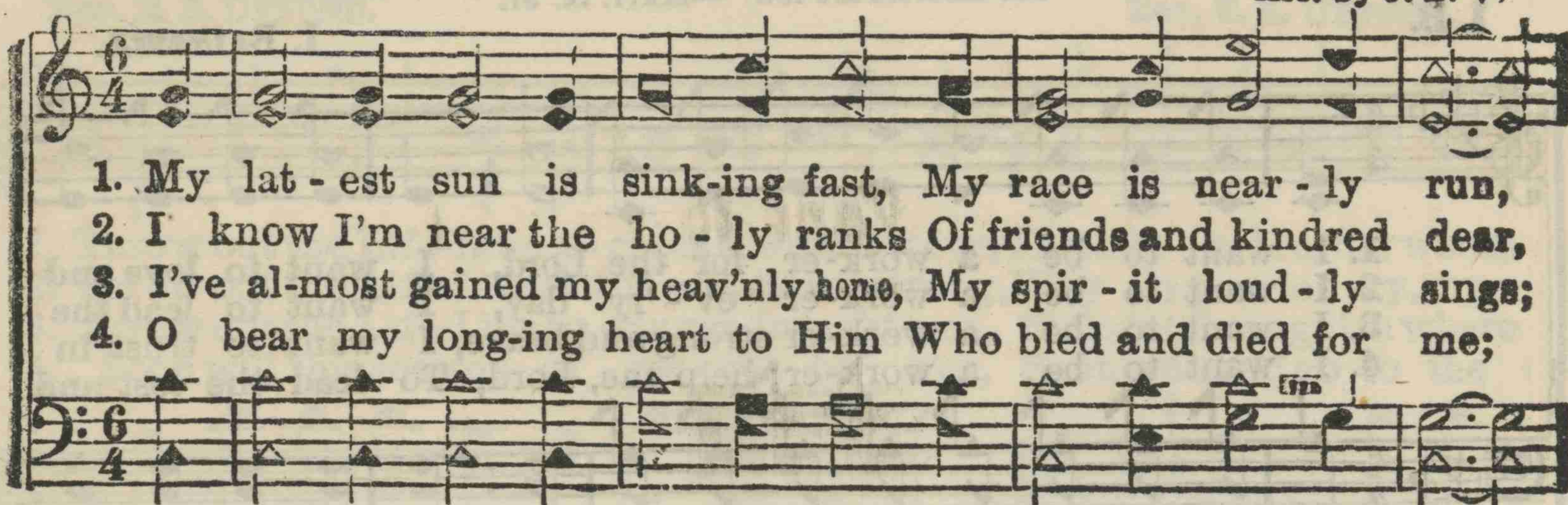


work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

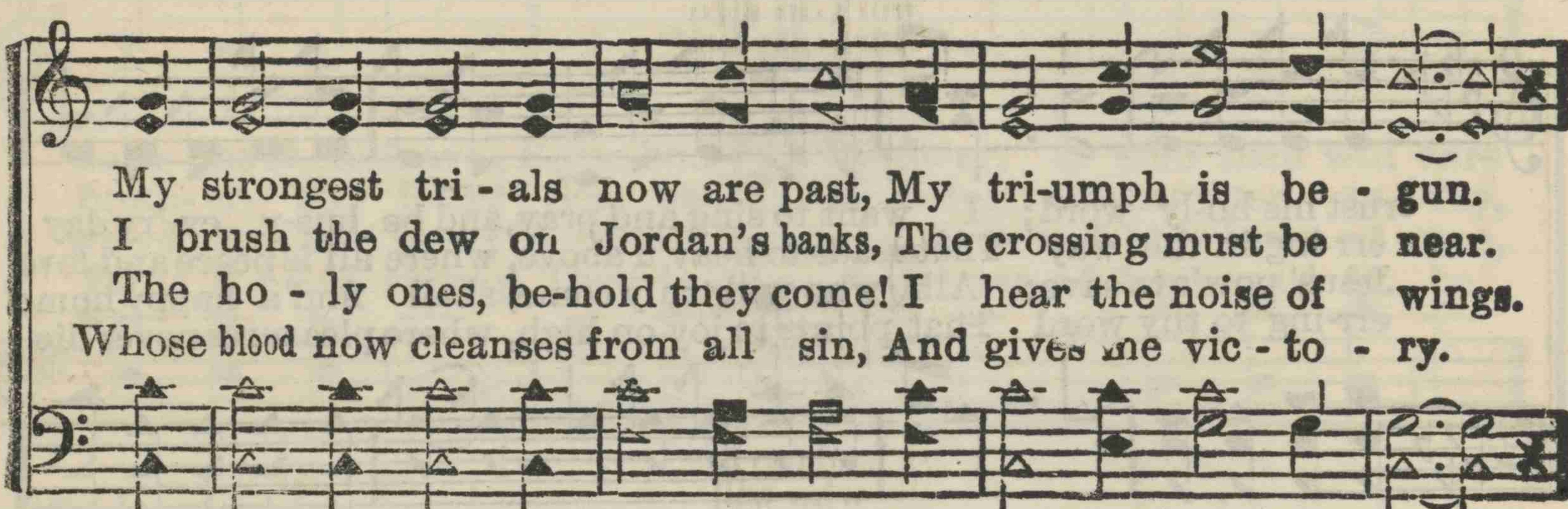
NO. 165. ANGEL BAND. C. M.

REV. J. HASKEEL.

Arr. by J. B. V.



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



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

CHORUS.



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



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



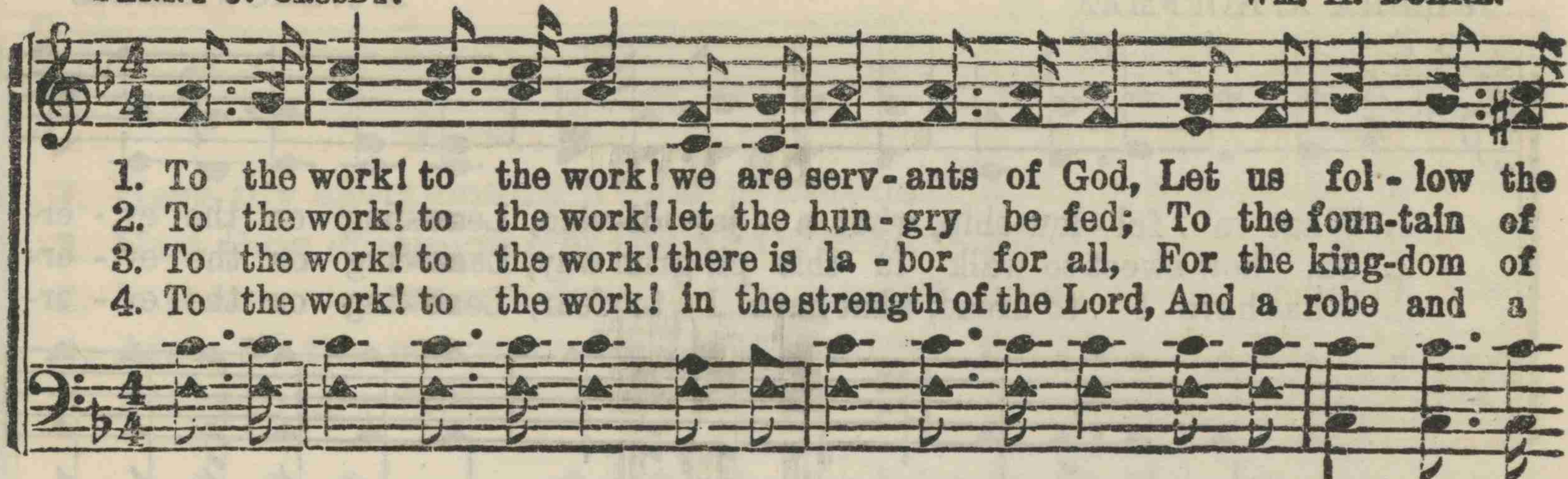
bear me a - way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor-tal home.

No. 166.

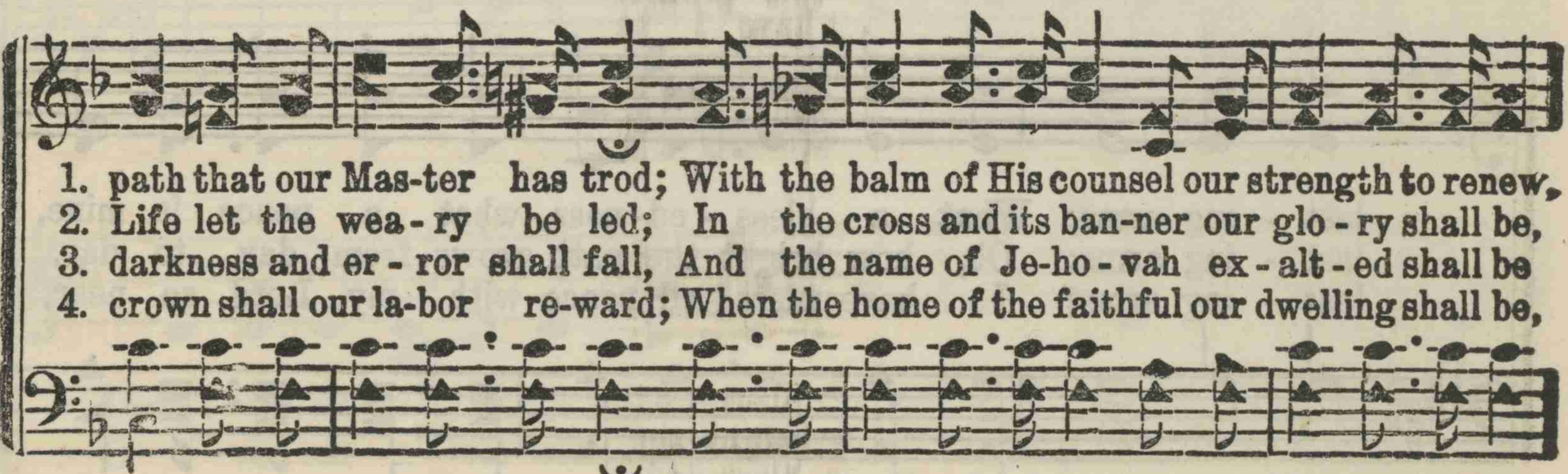
To The Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Wm. H. DOANE.



1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all, For the king-dom of
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a



1. path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew,
 2. Life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
 3. darkness and er-ror shall fall, And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be
 4. crown shall our la-bor re-ward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,

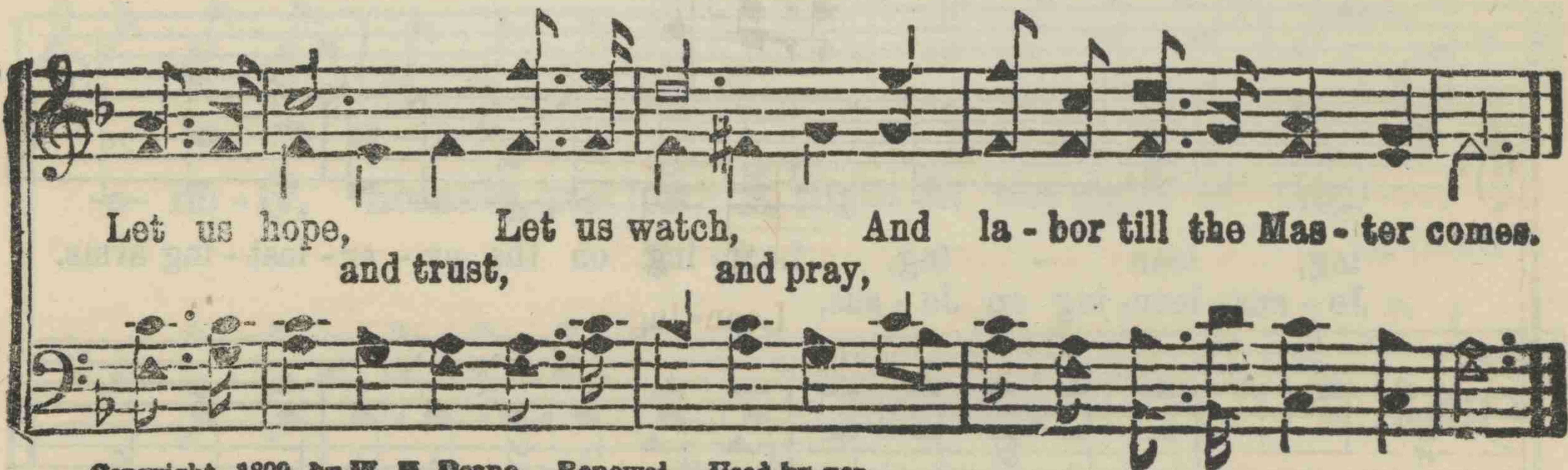


CHORUS.

1. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on,
 2. While we her-ald the tid-ings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
 3. In the loud-swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
 4. And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-va-tion is free!" Toil-ing on,



Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,
 Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,



Let us hope, Let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.
 and trust, and pray,

No. 167. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.


Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.


A. J. SHOWALTER.




1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-




last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,





CHORUS.




Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing, Lean-ing on Je-sus,



lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on
lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on



ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



No. 168. IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou dominion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Jesus' control? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
 O - ver all e - vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple within? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
 Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?



CHORUS.



Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crimson flood, Cleansed and made



ho - ly, humble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?...
 of God?



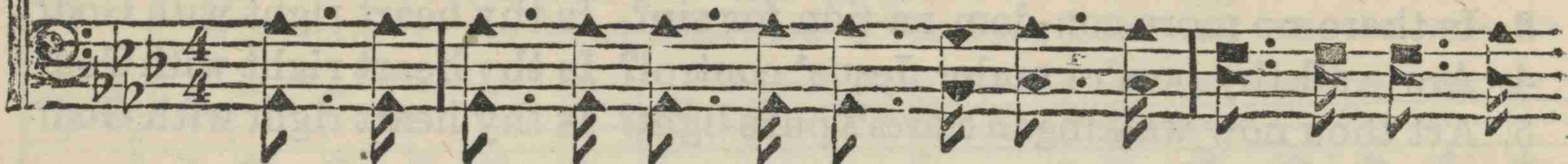
169. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

S.S.S.

J. M. BLACK.



1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and timeshall be no
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall
3. Let me la - bor for my Mas - ter from the dawn till set-ting



more, And the morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
sun, Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when



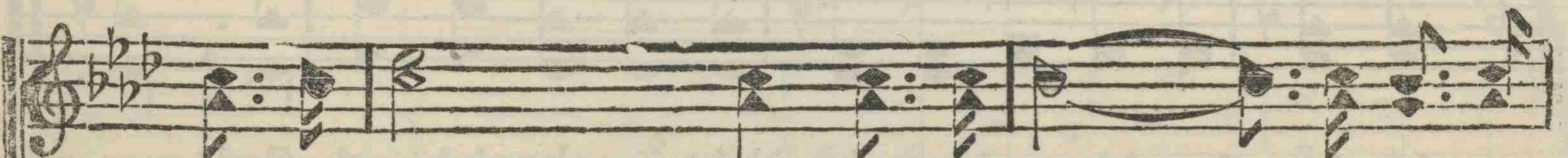
saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
cho - sen ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the



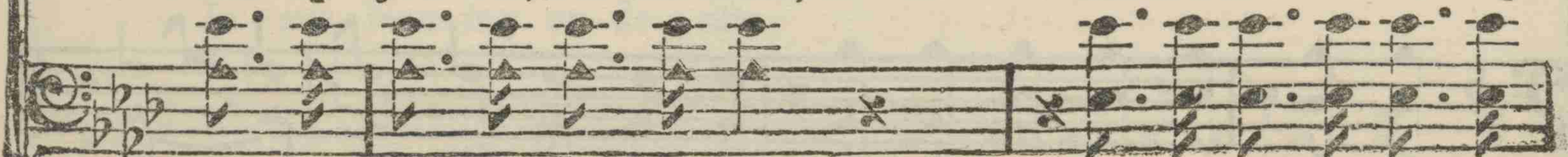
CHORUS.



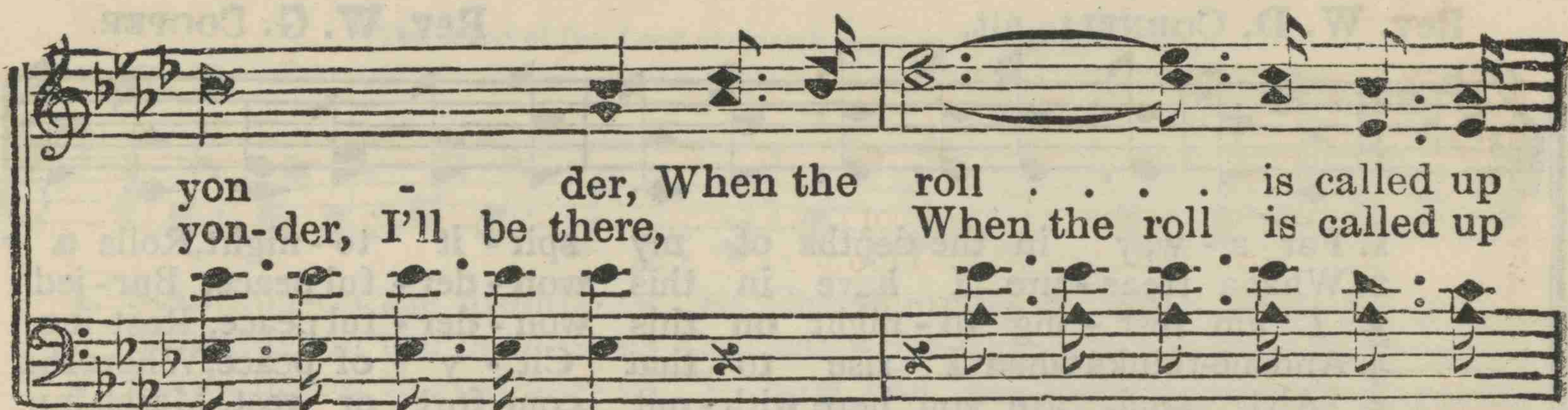
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. } When the roll . . . is
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. }
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. } When the roll is



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



WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED. Concluded.



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

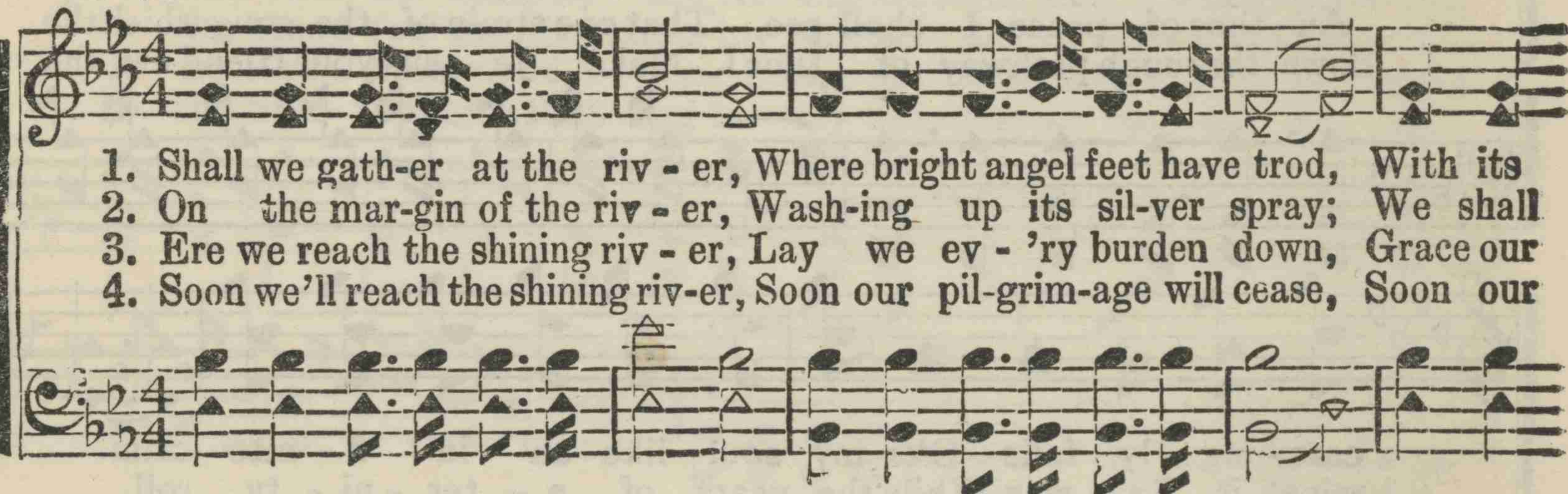


yon - der, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

No 170. Shall We Gather at the River.

R, L

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod, With its
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray; We shall
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry burden down, Grace our
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease, Soon our



crys-tal tide for - ev-er Flowing from the throne of God?
walk and worship ev-er, All the hap-py gol-den day. { Yes we'll gath-er
spir - its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown. } Gather with the saints
hap-py hearts will quiver, With the mel - o - dy of peace.



at the riv-er, The beautiful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er.
at the riv-er, That (omit) flows by the throne of God.

171.

(WONDERFUL PEACE.)

Rev. W. D. CORNELL, alt.

Rev. W. G. COOPER.



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



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



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



REFRAIN.



Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep



o - ver my spirit for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - omless billows of love.



No. 172.

Standing on the Promises.

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25.

R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER.



1. Standing on the promis-es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a- ges
- 2 Standing on the promis-es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
- 3 Standing on the promis-es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
- 4 Standing on the promis-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis-es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment



let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
ly by love's strong chord, O - ver-coming dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,



CHORUS.



Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,



Standing on the promises of God my Sav-iour, Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,



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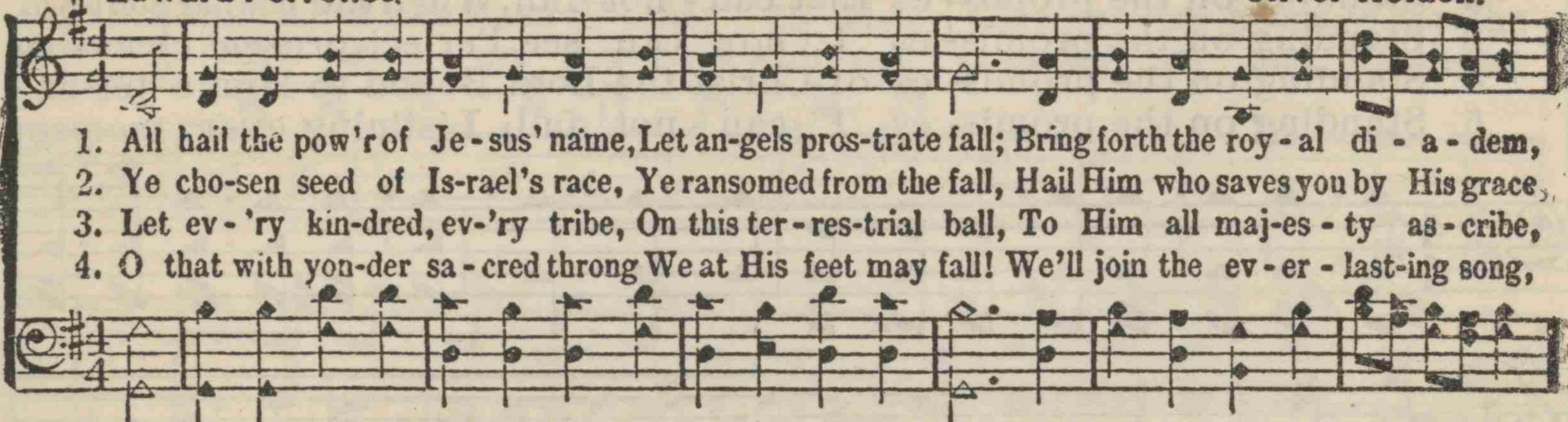
Devotional Hymns

173. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

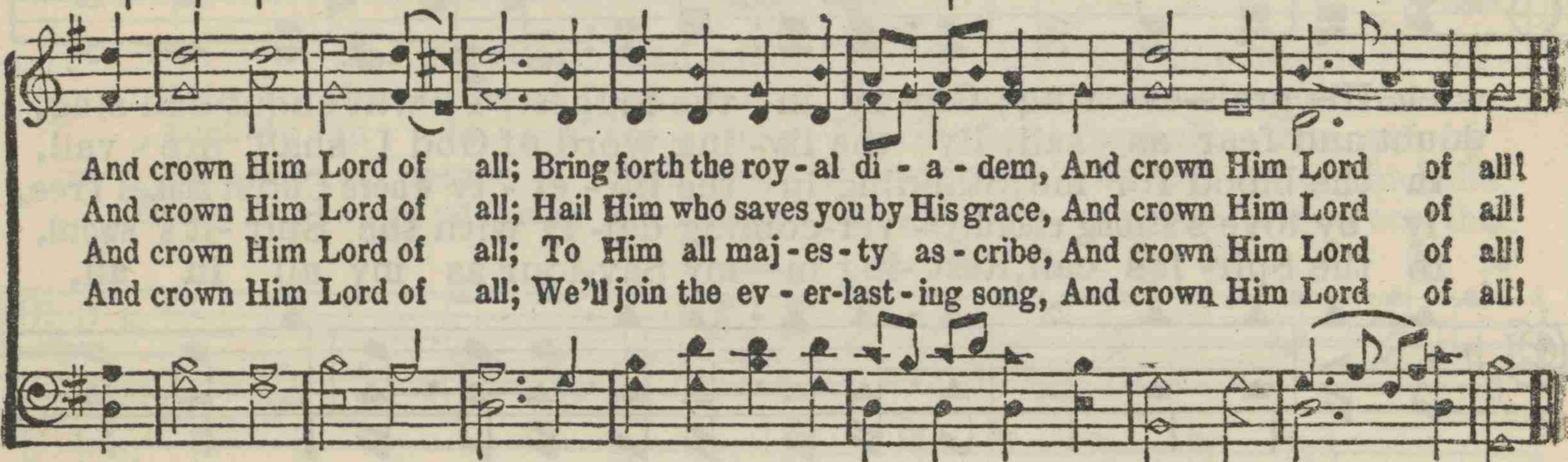
Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION.)

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

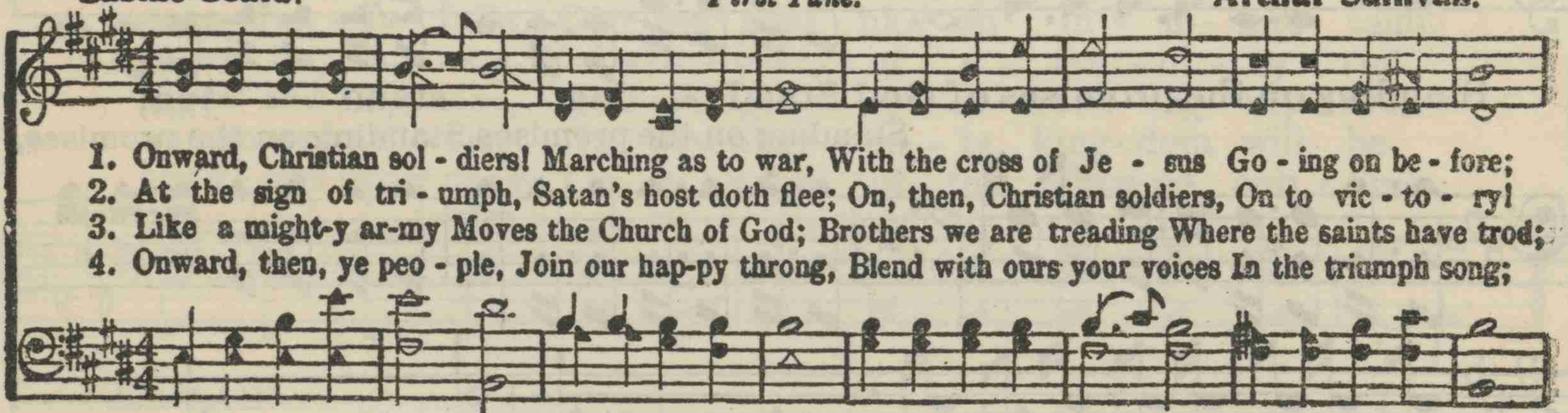


174. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

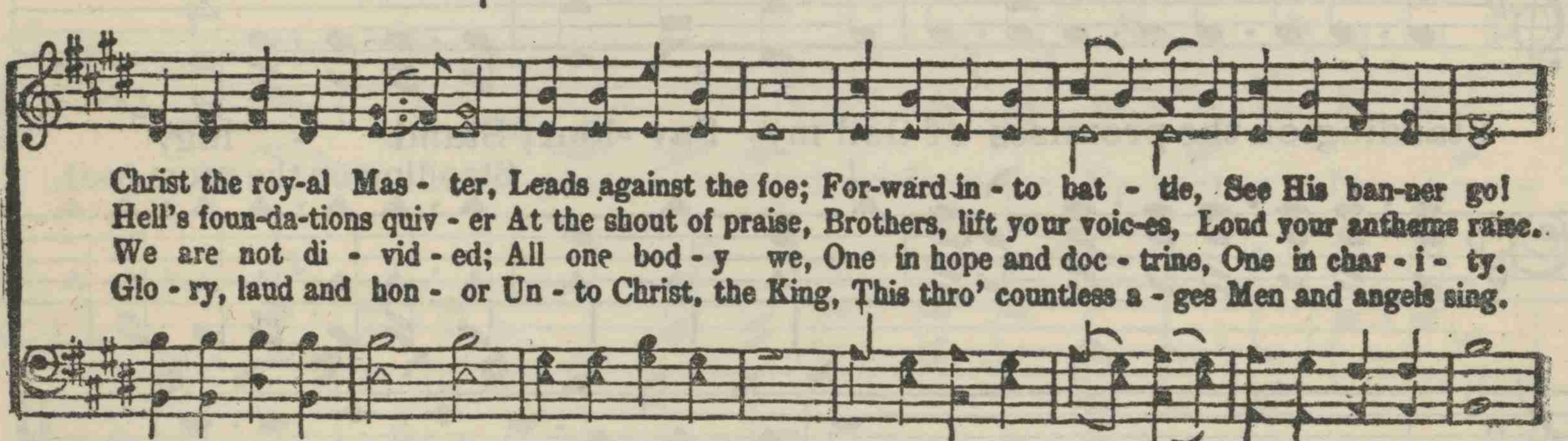
Sabine Gould.

First Tune.

Arthur Sullivan.

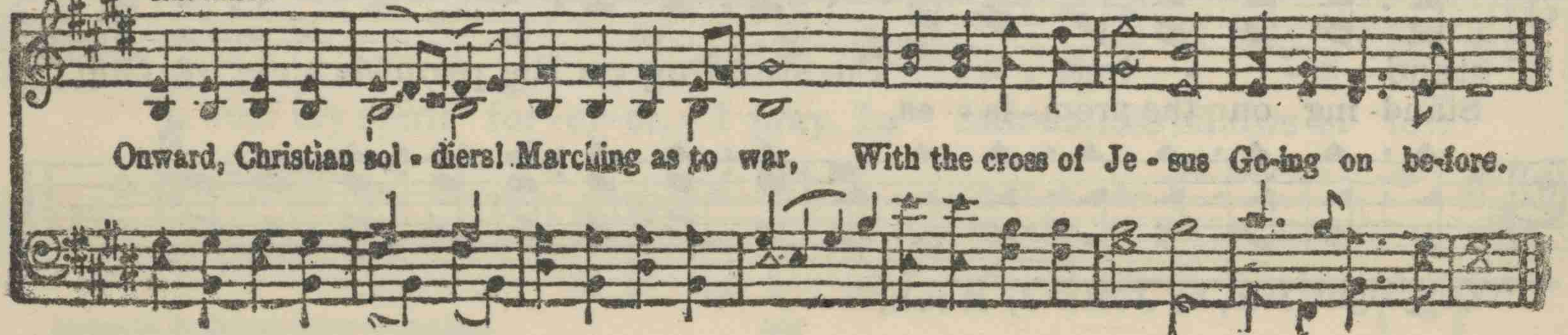


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise.
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 Glo - ry, land and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

REFRAIN.



Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



175.

Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson.

First Tune. FINE

John Wyeth.

2-D. C.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } Teach me some melodious sonnet, }
 Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing. Call for songs of loudest praise; } Sung by flam-ing tongues } a-bove;
 D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing } Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, }
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing, } And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, }
 Call for songs of loudest praise; } Safely to arrive at home: }
 Teach me some melodious sonnet, } Jesus sought me when a stranger, }
 Sung by flaming tongues above; } Wandering from the fold of God; }
 Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it! } He, to rescue me from danger, }
 Mount of Thy redeeming love. } Interposed His precious blood. }

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor }
 Daily I'm constrained to be! }
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, }
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee; }
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, }
 Prone to leave the God I love; (it, }
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal }
 Seal it for Thy courts above. }

175 1/2.

I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson.

Second Tune.

J. J. Rousseau.

2D. C.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah! }
 Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; } I love Je-sus, yes I }
 D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too. } dol.



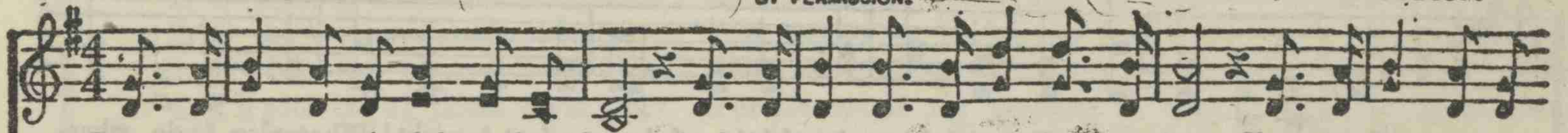
176.

Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

BY PERMISSION.

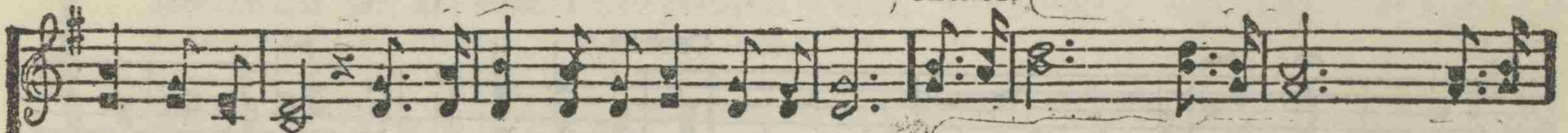
Jos. P. Webster.



1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous



CHORUS.



o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
 sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the et by-and-by, We shall
 gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days. In the sweet by-and-by.



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



No 177.

Blessed Assurance.

F. C. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY JOS. F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Visions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

FINE CHORUS.

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

D. S.

this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

No. 178.

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I-do, wher-
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's a cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 troub-led see, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

179.

What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE D. S.
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

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

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

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

180.

The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my

over there.
mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there. O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

No. 181. Nearer, My God To Thee. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4:8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.

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

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee

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

Near-er to Thee!

No. 182.

Martyn. 7s.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

SIMEON B. MARSH.
Fine.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 { While the rag-ing bil-lows roll, While the temp-est still is high.
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 { Leave ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
 3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; All in all in Thee I find;
 { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint; Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

*D. C.—Safe in - to the heav - en guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
 D. C.—Cov - er my de-fence-less head, With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
 D. C.—Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full o' truth and grace.*

Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right ous - ness; *D. C.*

No.

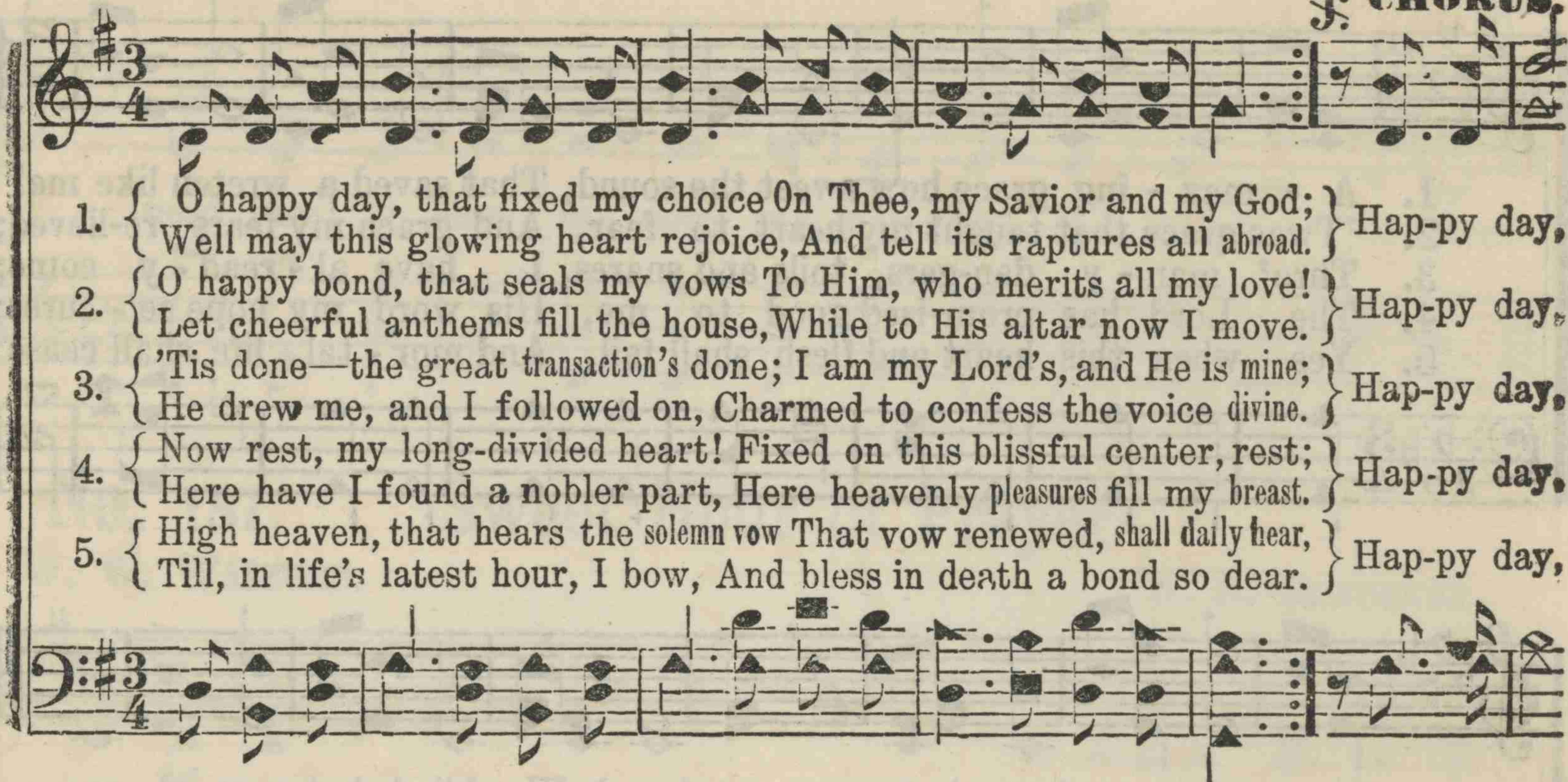
HAPPY DAY. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

Rejoicing in the Lord.—PHIL. 3: 1.

E. F. KIMBAULT.

CHORUS.



1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God; } Hap-py day,
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. }
 2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him, who merits all my love! } Hap-py day,
 { Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His altar now I move. }
 3. { 'Tis done—the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; } Hap-py day,
 { He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. }
 4. { Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; } Hap-py day,
 { Here have I found a nobler part, Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast. }
 5. { High heaven, that hears the solemn vow That vow renewed, shall daily hear, } Hap-py day,
 { Till, in life's latest hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. }

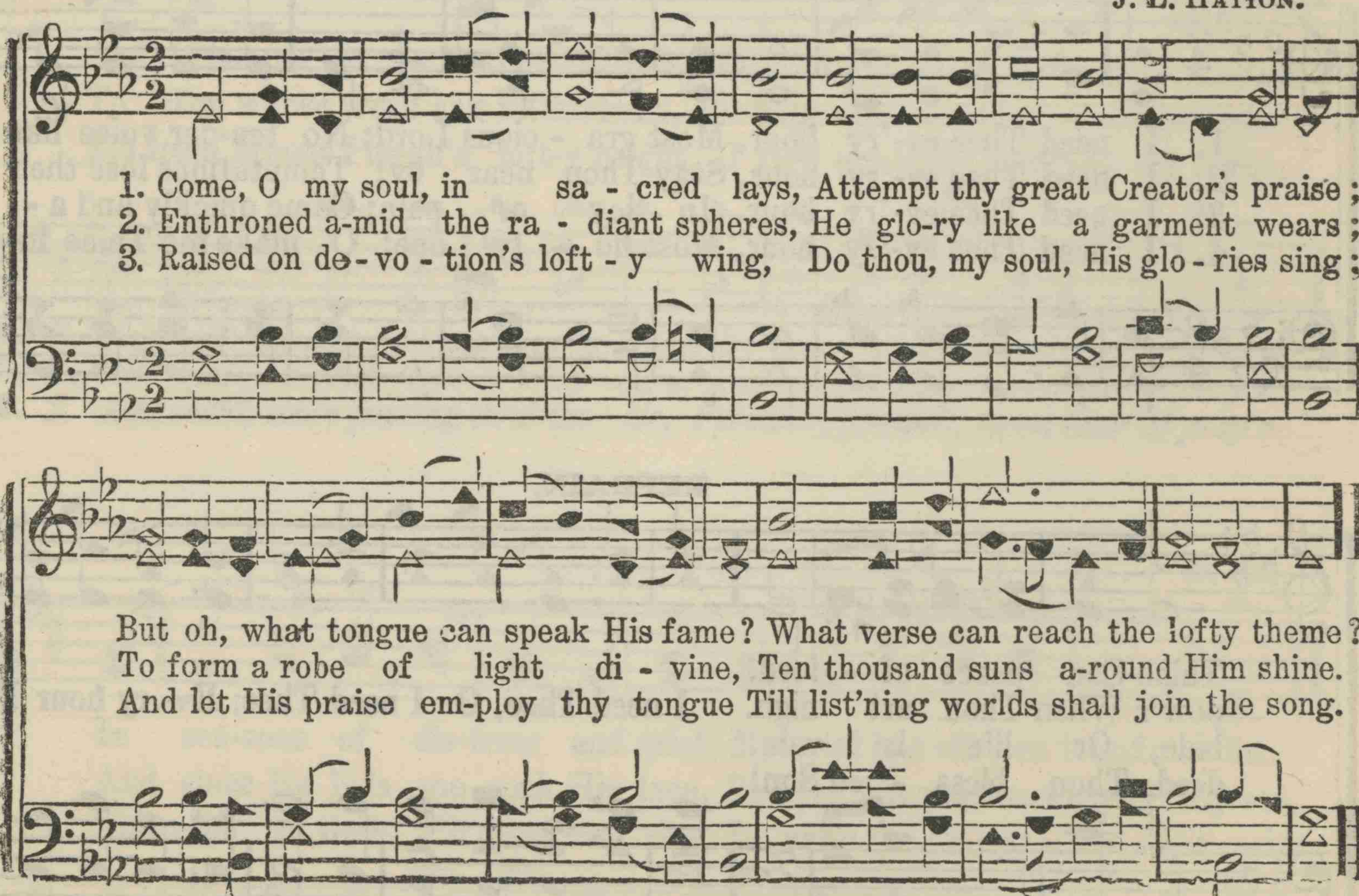


happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 { And live re-joic-ing ev'-ry day; }

No. 184.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. L. HATTON.



1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise;
 2. Enthroned a-mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo-ry like a garment wears;
 3. Raised on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His glo - ries sing;


But oh, what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can reach the lofty theme?
 To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a-round Him shine.
 And let His praise em-ploy thy tongue Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.

No. 185.



Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.


WM. WALKER.



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


I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en-dures,
 I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.




No. 186. I Need Thee Every Hour.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
 3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
 4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most ho - ly one; O make me Thine in-



REFRAIN.



Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
 bide, Or life is vain.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!



I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

No. 187. 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,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

FINE.

And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faithfulness, En-gage the wait-ing souls to bless;
Till from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight,

D. S. And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S. I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S. And shout, while pass'ing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r

D. S.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief.
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize.

No. 188. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour

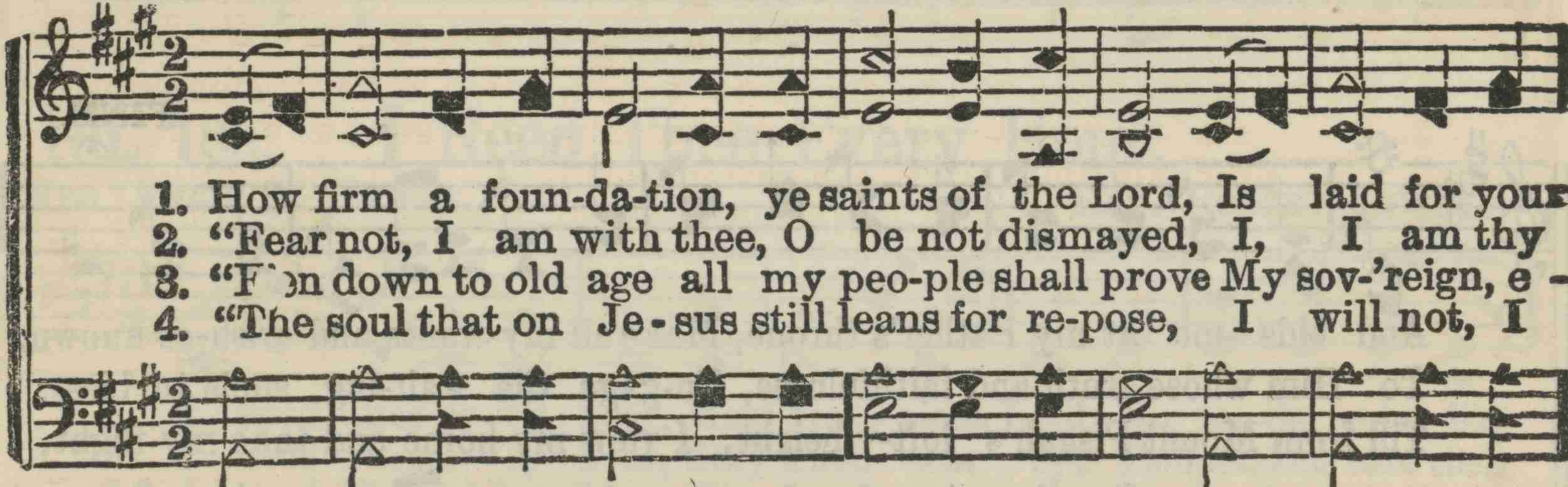


while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whel - ly Thine! died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire! turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side. then in love, Fear and distress re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, — A ransomed soul.

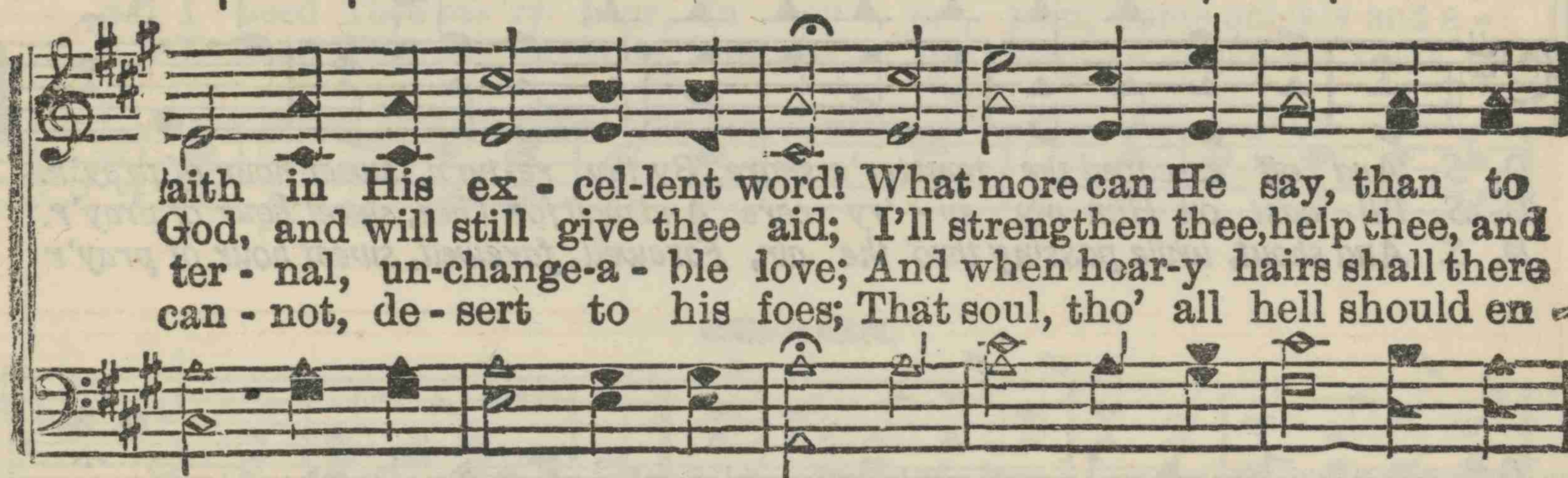
No. 189. How Firm a Foundation, 11s.

GEO. KEITH.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, I, I am thy
3. "F' n down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov - reign, e -
4. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say, than to God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And when hear - y hairs shall there can - not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -



you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand. tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne. deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

No. 190.

We Praise Thee, O God,

WM. P. MACKY.

J. J. HUSBAND.



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

CHORUS.



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

No. 191.

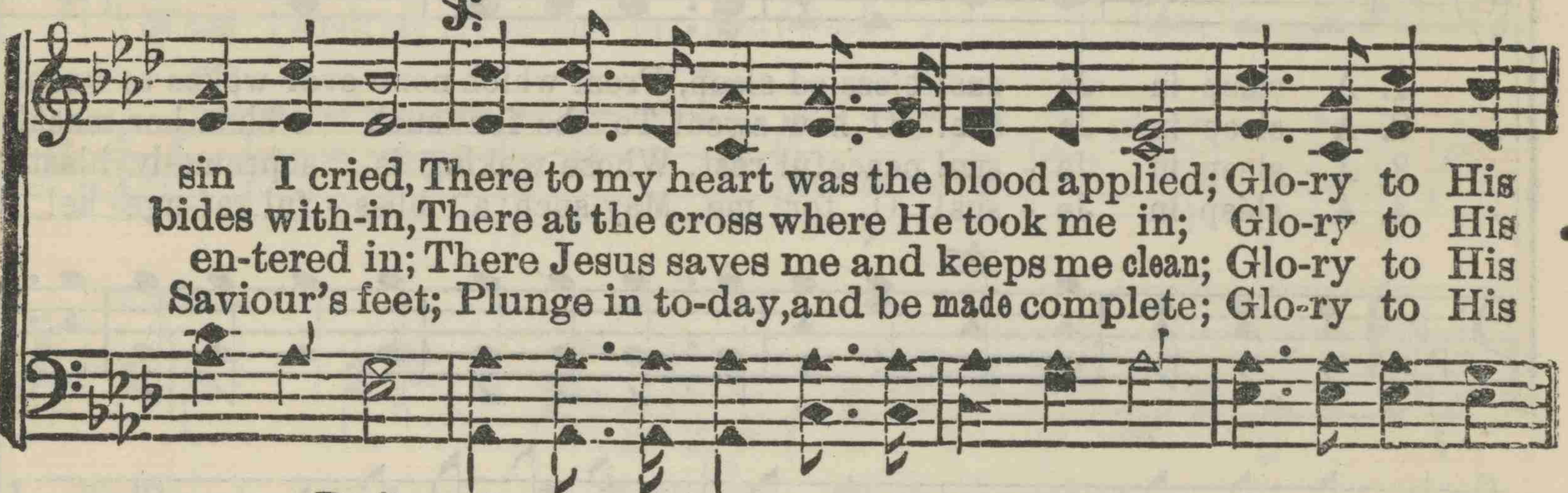
Glory To His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a -
 3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His
 bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
 en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His
 Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His

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

Fine. CHORUS.



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

No. 192.

Where He Leads Me.

"The meek will he guide in judgment." Psa. 25:9.

E. W. Blandly.

Arr.



1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour 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 judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
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,

D. C. for Chorus.



- I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, 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. 193.

Asleep In Jesus.

Margaret Mackay.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is supreme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!



A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
 With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing, That death has lost His venom'd sting.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's pow'r.
 Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.



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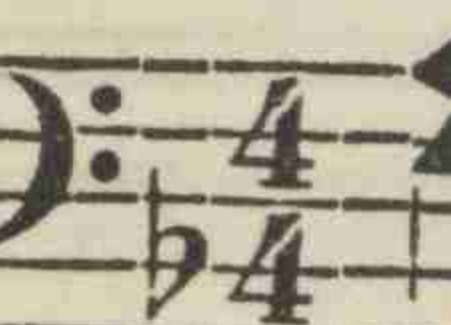
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Eliza



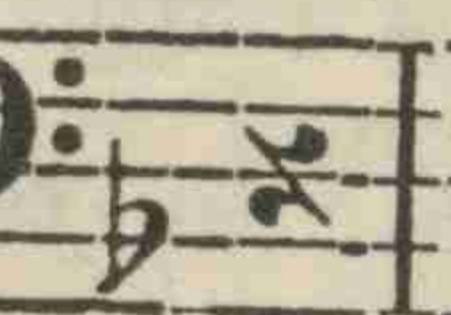
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No. 194. I Am Coming to the Cross.

Wm. McDonald.

Wm. G. Fischer.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth - ly store;
 4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
 5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am,

CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me; "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
 I am pros - trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Humbly at the cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

No. 195. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills.

William Miller.

1. { O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come
 When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And [Omit . . .] dwell in peace at home?

CHORUS.

We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes;
 We'll work we'll work And we'll be gathered home.

2. To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
 He bade me cease to roam,
 And lean for succor on His breast
 Till He conduct me home.

3. I sought at once my Saviour's side,
 No more my steps shall roam;
 With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
 And reach my heavenly home.

196.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN.

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W. G. TOMER.



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




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



CHORUS.



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




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



197. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN SAWYER.

(Dennis. S. M.)

H. G. NAGELL.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'r;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;




The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.



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Get Bac
Glory a
Glory fo
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God Be
God Ha
Grace is

INDEX.

A	No.
A Beautiful Land.....	44
A Dream of Home.....	31
Angel Band.....	165
All Hail the Power.....	173
Amazing Grace.....	185
A Sleep in Jesus.....	193
Assurance.....	7
America.....	87
Almost Persuaded.....	145
All the Redeemed.....	94
All the Day Long.....	52
At the Cross.....	158
Awake and Rejoice.....	77
Answer the Call.....	114
All Will Be Glory.....	118
A Work For You.....	4
A Wonderful Savior.....	38

B	No.
Babe of Bethlehem.....	80
Behold the Savior.....	21
Behold Him.....	88
Beautiful Bethlehem.....	116
Blest Be the Tie.....	187
Blessed Assurance.....	177
Brightly Beams the Stars.....	66

C	No.
Can Jesus Trust You.....	84
Christ Is Leading Me.....	125
Christ Is All I Need.....	16
Come Along.....	41
Come to Jesus Tonight.....	33
Come Thou Fount.....	175

D	No.
Don't Wait.....	56
Don't Give Up Faith.....	38
Duke Street.....	184

E	No.
Enough For Me.....	97
Every Body Helping.....	136
Every Body Will Be.....	110

F	No.
Farewell.....	113
For All Eternity.....	107
Follow On.....	123
Follow His Footsteps.....	30

G	No.
Gently Sleeping.....	35
Get Back to the Gospel.....	108
Glory and Praise.....	135
Glory for Jesus.....	138
Glory to His Name.....	191
God Be With You.....	196
God Has Provided For.....	65
Grace is Keeping Me.....	120

H	No.
Happy Day.....	183
Heaven in My Soul.....	6
Helpless and Hopeless.....	11
He Will Bear Me Safely.....	127
He Leadeth Me.....	178
His Love Found Me.....	86
Homeward I am Sailing.....	8
How Firm a Foundation.....	189

I	No.
I am Coming to the Cross.....	194
I Am Looking Higher.....	29
I Am Now in the Light.....	3
I Am Thine, O Lord.....	160
I Am Safe When Jesus.....	62
I Am Praying for You.....	90
I Gave My Heart to Jesus.....	91
I'm a Soldier of the King.....	67
I'm Heavenward Bound.....	119
I'm On the King's Highway.....	9
I'm On the Way.....	99
In the Sunshine.....	32
In the Brightness.....	133
I'm Redeemed.....	93
I Know That I'll Be There.....	102
I Need Thee Every Hour.....	186
I Love the Name of.....	101
I'll Clasp Hands With.....	27
I'll Be No Stranger.....	104
Is Thy Heart Right.....	168
Is Jesus Your King.....	81
If Jesus Plans My Way.....	131
I Love Jesus He Is.....	175 1/2
I Want to Be a Worker.....	164
I Want to Love Him.....	115
I Want to Go There, Don't You... 37	
I Expect to Wear.....	63
I See a Gleam of Glory.....	48

J	No.
Jesus is Dear to My.....	112
Jesus Died That We.....	95
Jesus is With Me.....	14
Jesus is Calling.....	143
Jesus Loves You Still.....	161
Jesus Loves Even Me.....	162
Join the Happy Chorus.....	64
Jesus Will Always Be True.....	2

K	No.
Keep in Touch With Jesus.....	36

L	No.
Labor On for Jesus.....	122
Let Us Praise.....	22
Let Him Come In.....	61
Let Jesus Come In.....	144
Leaning on the Everlasting.....	167
Lift Up Your Head.....	71

INDEX.

L	No.
Lord I'm Coming Home.....	146
Look Beyond.....	79
Lovingly, Tenderly.....	137
Look Up, He Cares.....	121
Love Nailed Him to the Cross.....	13

M	No.
My Faith Looks Up.....	188
My Heart is the Home.....	129
My Savior is Always.....	132
Many Loved Ones Wait for.....	23
Make Me a Copy of Thee.....	72
Must I Go Empty Handed.....	154
Martyn	182

N	No.
No Not One.....	147
Nothing But the Blood.....	156
Nearer My God to Thee.....	181

O	No.
On the Way.....	53
On I Go.....	50
O, Be Ready for His.....	10
Our Little One.....	15
Out Upon Life's Ocean.....	74
Our Dear Mother.....	60
Over Yonder.....	73
Over in the Promised.....	149
Only Trust Him.....	148
Oh! It Is Joy.....	134
Oh! Why Not Tonight.....	139
O, Mother.....	103
O, What Joy.....	39
O, Won't We Be Happy.....	57
Onward Christian Soldiers.....	174
Over On the Golden.....	43

P	No.
Pass Me Not.....	89

R	No.
Room for You.....	45
Rock of Ages.....	49

S	No.
Scatter Smiles.....	130
See Him in the Garden.....	19
Shall We Gather at.....	170
Some Bright Day.....	153
Softly and Tenderly.....	141
Singing, Cheering.....	117
Show the Riches of.....	106
Some Day We'll Meet.....	47
Standing on the Prom.....	172
Sweet Bye and Bye.....	176
Sweet Hour of Prayer.....	177
Shining Jewels.....	51
Sweet Meditation.....	85
Sing His Praise.....	40
Sleeping Neath the Snow.....	105

T	No.
Take the Name of Jesus.....	155
The Uncloudy Day.....	159
Tis So Sweet to Trust.....	157
The Promised Land.....	152
The Old Time Religion.....	151
The Price He Paid.....	100
The Record Above.....	76
Throw Out the Life Line.....	163
There is a Home for.....	96
Trust Redeeming Love.....	92
There is No Tomorrow.....	58
There's a Great Day.....	142
The Home Over There.....	180
To the Work.....	166
The Story of Jesus.....	68
The Land of Fadeless Glory.....	54
Take My Life and Let.....	111
Tis Flowing for You.....	126
The Land Where Jesus.....	42
There's a Home Up.....	98
There is a Knock on the.....	82
That Was What I Needed.....	5
The Bright Glory Land.....	12
Take it in Prayer.....	17
Tell of His Love Today.....	18
The Lord Needs You.....	20
The City Hath No Need.....	24
The Land Celestial.....	25
There's Glory in My Soul.....	28
The Hallelujah Side.....	46
There is Gladness in His.....	78

W	No.
Waves of Praise.....	1
Wonderous Glory.....	26
Waves of Love.....	34
We'll Meet Again.....	55
What if You Knock Too Late.....	59
When I See Jesus' Face.....	69
Watching You.....	70
What Are They Doing in.....	75
We Shall Never Stop the.....	83
Why Not Now.....	109
When We Reach Home.....	124
Why Do You Wait.....	140
What a Meeting.....	150
Will You Meet Me.....	151½
When the Roll is Called.....	169
Wonderful Peace.....	171
What a Friend.....	179
We Praise Thee, O God.....	190
Where He Leads Me.....	192
We'll Work Till Jesus.....	195

Y	No.
You Will Need Jesus.....	128

No.
... 155
... 159
... 157
... 152
... 151
... 100
... 76
... 163
... 96
... 92
... 58
... 142
... 180
... 166
... 68
... 54
... 111
... 126
... 42
... 98
... 82
... 5
... 12
... 17
... 18
... 20
... 24
... 25
... 28
... 46
... 78

... 1
... 26
... 34
... 55
... 59
... 69
... 70
... 75
... 83
... 109
... 124
... 140
... 150
... 151½
... 169
... 171
... 179
... 190
... 192
... 195

....128

B B