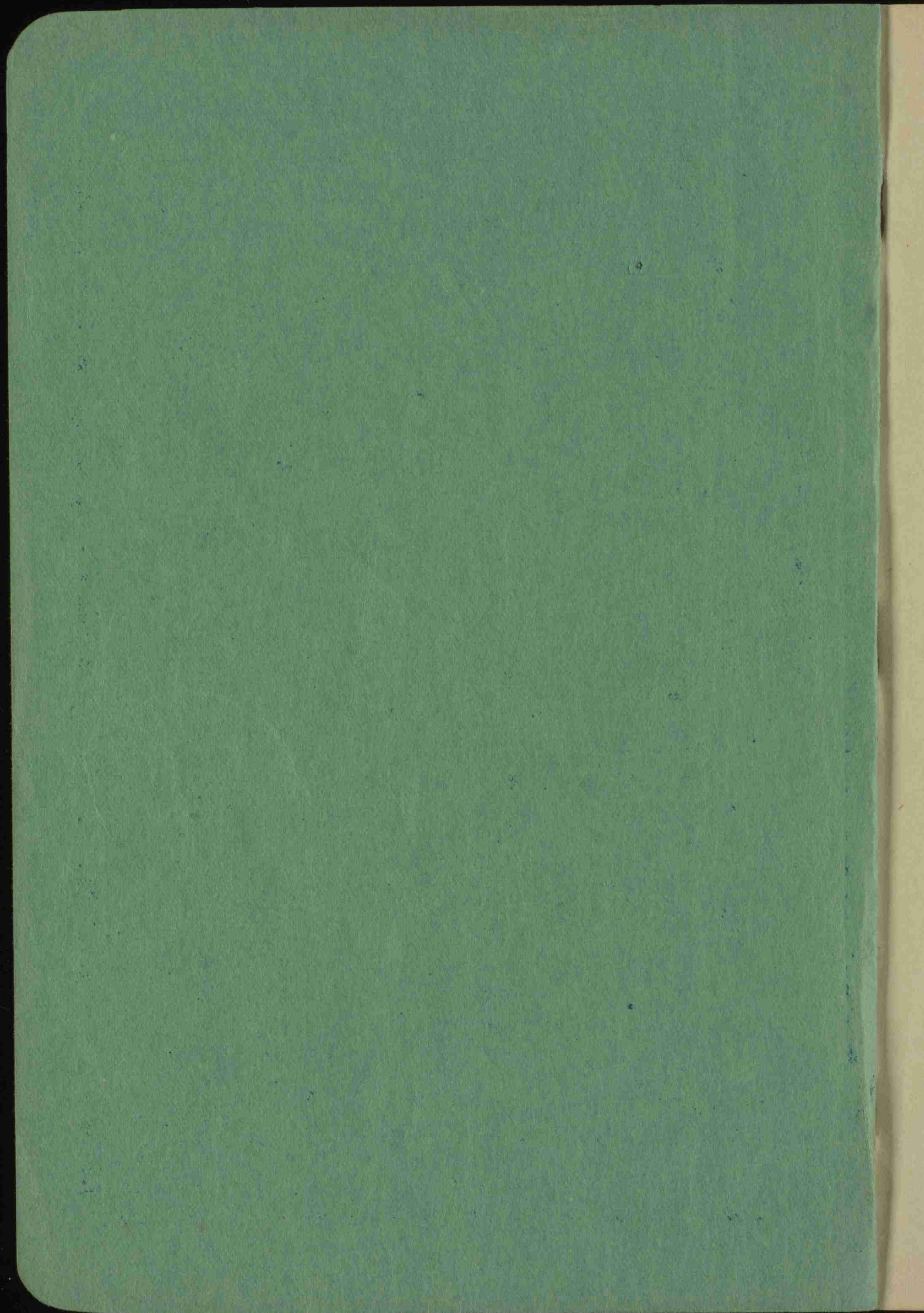


SONS
of the
REAPERS



Songs of the Reapers



A treasury of soul-stirring, spirit-reviving, sweet gospel songs, designed for evangelistic work.

Edited by

AUSTIN TAYLOR AND G. H. P. SHOWALTER

PRICES

Per Single Copy	\$0.20
Per Dozen Copies	2.00
Per Fifty Copies	7.00
Per Hundred Copies	12.50

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AUSTIN, TEXAS

PREFACE

"SONGS OF THE REAPERS" is offered especially for evangelistic work. The book has been made small, and priced low, to encourage churches, evangelists and singers to use them freely. Our aim has been to publish rich, gospel songs, expressing love, hope, cheer and comfort, eliminating such songs that are not useful and practicable in evangelistic meetings.

AUSTIN TAYLOR
and
G. H. P. SHOWALTER.

No. 1.

A Soul Winner for Jesus.

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

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

J. W. FERRILL

J. W. FERRILL

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 2.

Lord, Send Me.

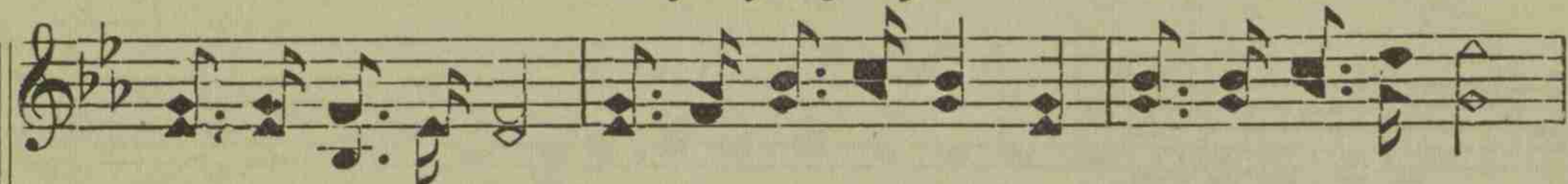
M. W. S.

Copyright, 1893, by John McPherson. Used by per.

M. W. SPENCER.



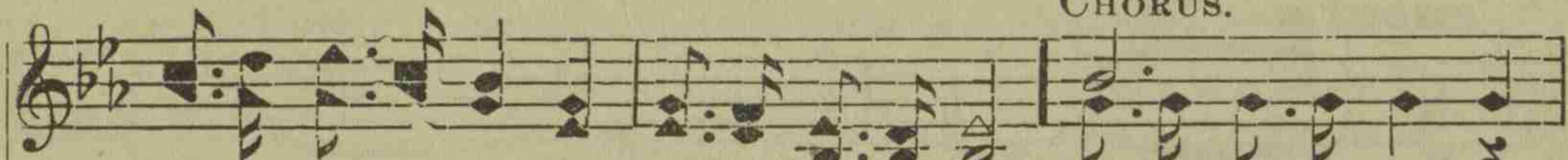
1. There is much to do, there's work on ev-'ry hand, Hark! the cry for help comes
2. There's the plaintive cry of mourning souls distressed, And the sigh of hearts who
3. There are hung'ring souls who cry aloud for bread, With the bread of life they're
4. There are souls who lin-ger on the brink of woe, Lord, I must not, can not



ring-ing thro' the land; Je-sus calls for reap-ers, I must ac-tive be,
seek but find no rest; These should have my love and ten-der sym-pa-thy,
long-ing to be fed; Shall they starve and fam-ish while a feast is free?
bear to let them go; Let me go and tell them, broth-er, turn and flee,



CHORUS.



What wilt Thou, O Mas-ter? Here am I, send me. Here am
Read-y at Thy bid-ding, Here am I, send me.
I must be more faithful, Here am I, send me.
Mas-ter, I would save them, Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me,



I, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,
Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,



I, Read-y at Thy bid-ding, Lord, send me!
Lord, send me,



No. 3. Not a Step Without Jesus.

I. D. B.

Used by permission.

IRA D. BRISTER.



1. Not a step will I take with-out Je - sus, Is the vow that my
 2. Not a step will I take with-out Je - sus, As I trav-el up-
 3. Not a step will I take with-out Je - sus, Where He leads I can



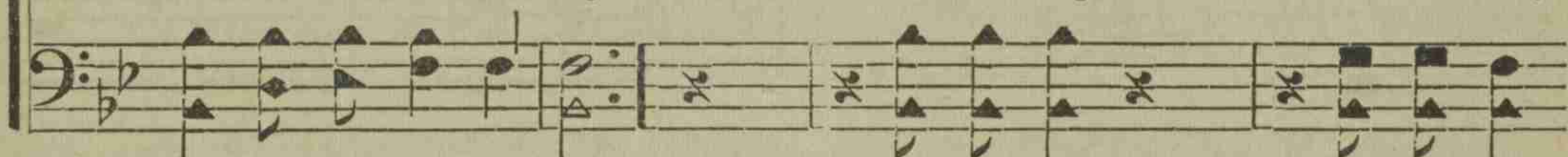

heart has made; Tho' I oft - en am tempted to leave Him, Yet un-
 on life's way; Tho' temp-tations may be all a - round me, I will
 nev - er stray, From the path that will lead me to glo - ry, To that



REFRAIN.



to Him my heart is staid. Not a step will I take,
 fol - low my Lord each day.
 land of e - ter - nal day. Not a step will I take,




Not a step with-out Him will I go; He will lead
 will I go; He will lead




me a - long, To that beau-ti - ful home o - ver there.
 me a - long, o - ver there.



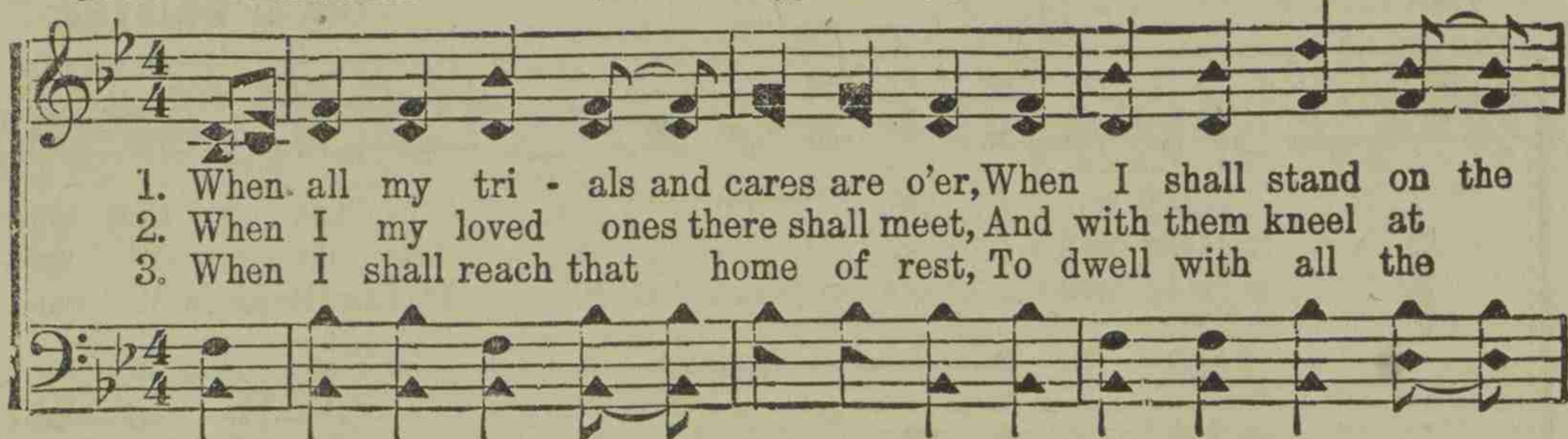
No. 4.

I'll Be Satisfied Then.

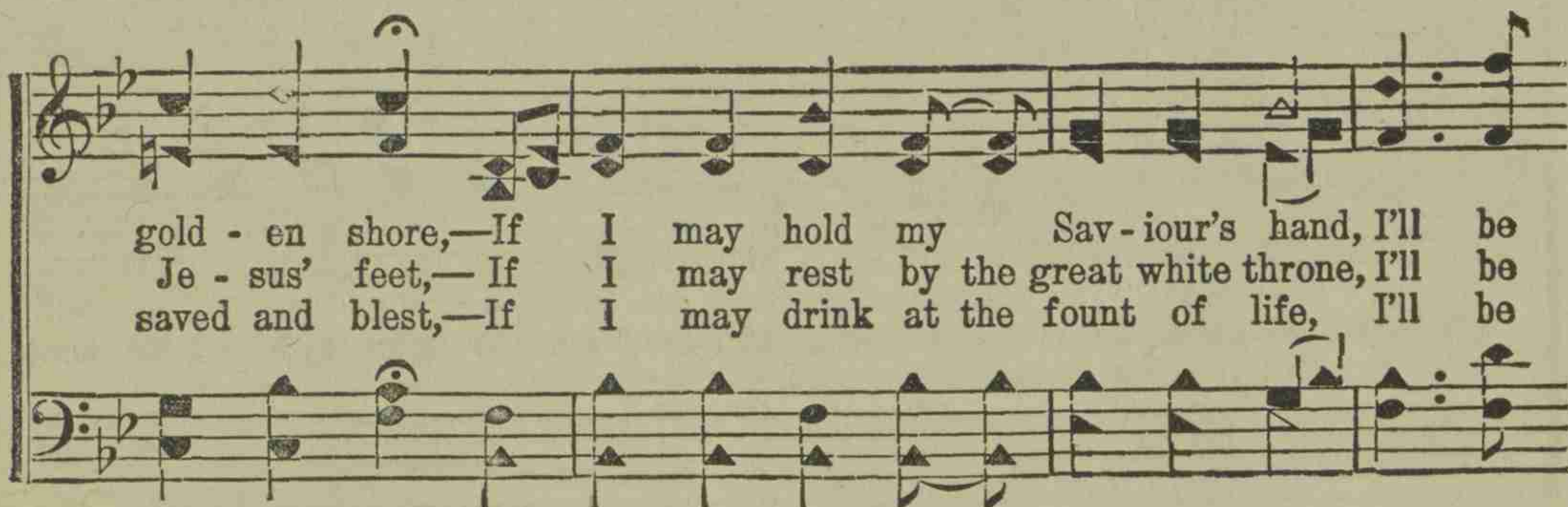
G. W. WINNINGHAM.

(Controlled by J. H. May.)

JAMES H. MAY.

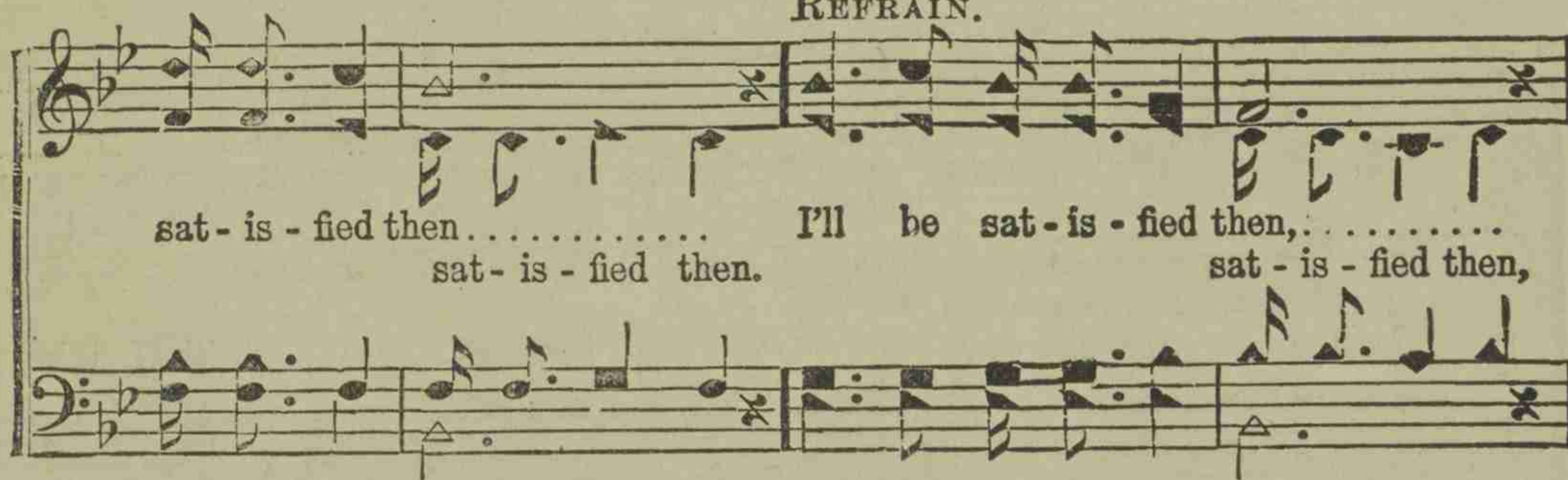


1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
 2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at
 3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the



gold - en shore, — If I may hold my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be
 Je - sus' feet, — If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
 saved and blest, — If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

REFRAIN.



sat - is - fied then..... I'll be sat - is - fied then,.....
 sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,



I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
 sat - is - fied then, If I may rest
 If I may drink



my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
 by the great white throne,
 at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

No. 5.

When the Sun Goes Down.

Owned by I. Guy Beall, Marietta, Ga. All rights reserved. 1914.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. GUY BEALL



1. We are go-ing home to rest, (home to rest,) By and by..... when the
2. God will wipe a-way all tears, (all tears,)
3. We will nev-er know a sigh, (know a sigh,)
4. Blessed hour of all most sweet, (most sweet,)
5. We shall join the blood-washed throng, (blood-washed throng,) By and by when the



sun goes down, We shall reach those man-sions blest, (mansions blest,) By and by when the
Peace and rest, thro' end-less years, (endless years,)
We will nev-er say, "good-by," (say, "good-by,")
For our Sav-iour we will meet, (we will meet,)
Sing the ev-er-last-ing song, (lasting song,) By and by when the



REFRAIN.



sun goes down. When the sun of our life goes down,.....
sun goes down, sun goes down. goes down,



We're go-ing home,..... we're go-ing home, Home to wear a
We're going home, we're go-ing home,



robe and crown,..... When the sun goes down.
beau-ti-ful crown, When the sun goes down, goes down.



No. 6.

Jesus Is Able to Keep.

THOS. R. SWEATMAN.

H. F. Morris, owner. 1914.

HOMER F. MORRIS.

Transpose if too high.



1. Je - sus will keep and protect you, He's the great keep-er in - deed;
2. Je - sus is watching from heav-en, Watching us ev - er - y day,
3. Je - sus is giv-ing us bless-ings, Boun-ti-ful blessings un - told,



He will not let you get hun - gry, He will give all that you need.
He is so anx - ious to guide us In - to the beau - ti - ful way.
Fall - ing like show - ers up - on us, Bet - ter than sil - ver and gold.



You will be safe if you trust Him, You'll be se - cure while a - sleep,
We are in need of His guid - ance O - ver the rug - ged and steep,
Why should we sor - row or suf - fer? Why should we lan - guish and weep?



D. S. - Why do you lin - ger in sor - row? Why do you lan - guish and weep?



Je - sus is a - ble to save you, Je - sus is a - ble to keep.....
Je - sus is a - ble to help us, Je - sus is a - ble to keep.....
Je - sus is a - ble to com - fort, Je - sus is a - ble to keep.....
a - ble and willing to keep.



Je - sus is a - ble to guide you, Je - sus is a - ble to keep.....

REFRAIN.



He is the bless - ed Re - deem - er, He is the sin - ner's best friend,



Jesus Is Able to Keep. Concluded.

D. S.

He will pro-tect you from e - vil, Je - sus will keep to the end.

No. 7.

Work for Jesus.

By permission.

J. H. MARTIN.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say, Loud - ly cry - ing un - to all,
 2. Why, he asks, thro' all the day, Stand ye i - dle, noth - ing do?
 3. Work and serve me with de - light; Full re - ward to you I'll give.
 4. Thro' the long and toil - some day, 'Neath a blaz - ing, burn - ing sun,

CHORUS.

In My vineyard work to-day; Hearn - en to His call.
 En - ter in with - out de - lay; I have work for you. Work, then, for Je - sus,
 At the gath'ring shades of night, Wages you'll receive.
 Bear the heat, pursue your way Till your task is done.

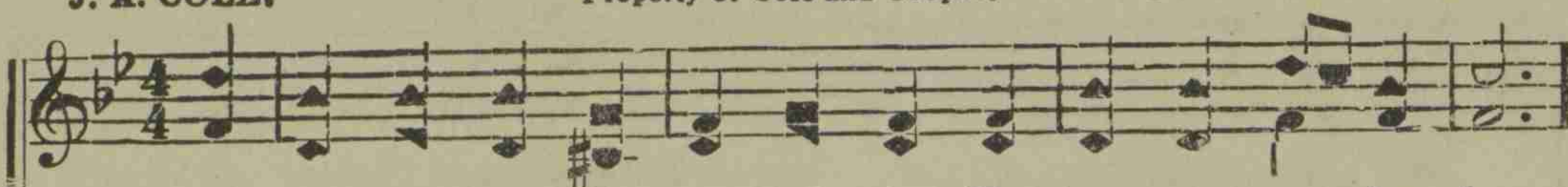
He will own and bless your labors; Work, work for Je - sus, Work, work to - day.

No. 8. Love and Glory All the Way.

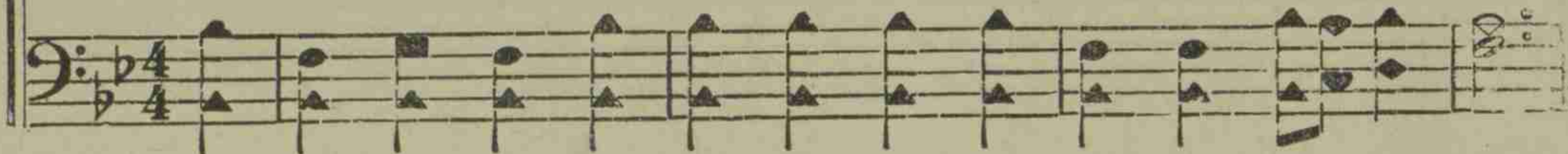
J. A. COLE.

Property of Cole and Cooper.

OSCAR L. COOPER.



1. The Sav - iour cleansed me from all sin, He keeps me ev - 'ry day.
2. I ask each day for bless - ings sweet, He nev - er tells me nay;
3. Come, friend, from all your sin - ning cease, His just com - mands o - bey;



His pre - cious love now reigns with - in, It is love and glo - ry
But fills my soul with joy com - plete— It is love and glo - ry
He'll fill your soul with joy and peace— It is love and glo - ry



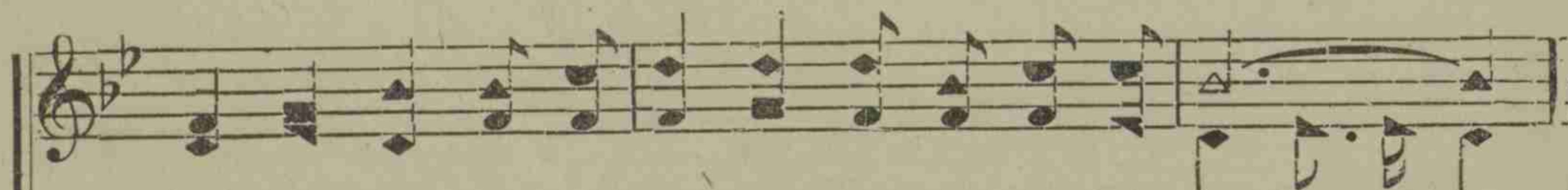
CHORUS.



all the way. I'm prais - ing Je - sus all the time, He
prais - ing, prais - ing



leads..... me by His love di - vine; He fills my soul with
leads me, leads me



joy each day,—It is love and glo - ry all the way. (all the way.)



No. 9. There'll Be Light On the Other Shore.

ELD. TICE ELKINS.

Used by permission.

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.



1. As the shadows grow deep-er on time's solemn shore, And the light in the
2. The day is fast fad-ing, the sun's go-ing down, His beams fall a-
3. I'm near-ing the ev'n-ing of life's wea-ry day, And tired of the



Rit.



ev'n-ing grows dim; When the shepherd shall call and homeward we turn To
slant on the shore; We're near-ing the vale where darkness and gloom Lies
toil and the gloom; I'm long-ing for rest just o-ver the way, And



CHORUS.



pass thro' the val-ley with Him. There'll be light..... on the
o'er its do-main ev-er-more.
soon He shall bid me to "come." There will be light,



shore,..... There'll be joy..... ev-er-more;..... Tho' the
light on the sore, There will be joy, bless-ed joy ev-er-more;



way may be dark thro' the val-ley, There'll be light on the oth-er shore.



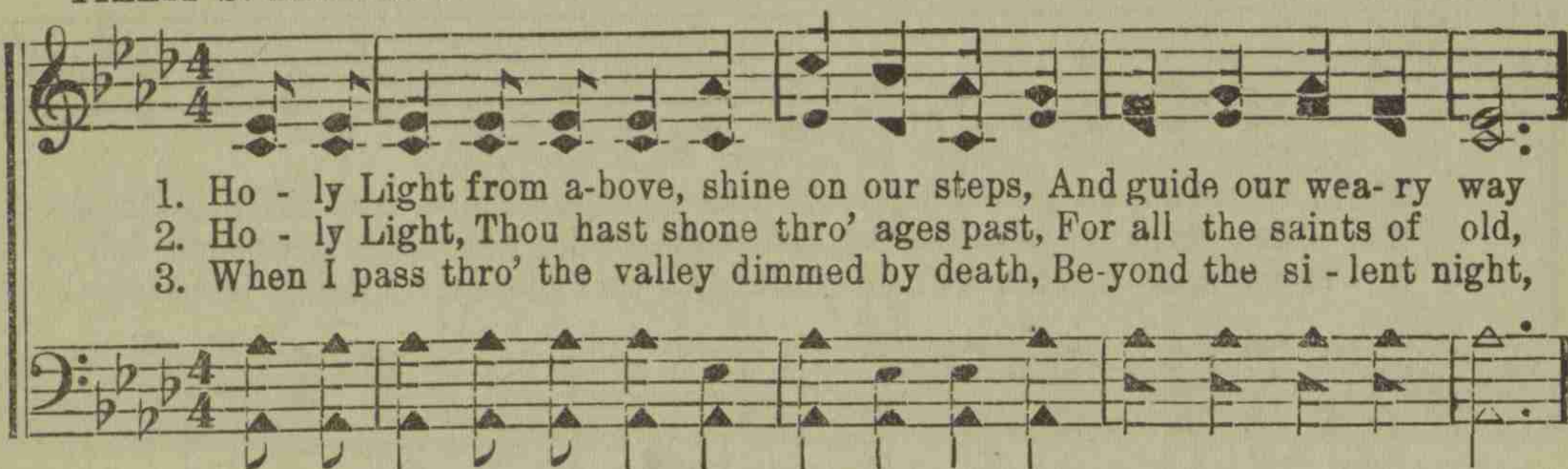
No. 10.

Holy Light.

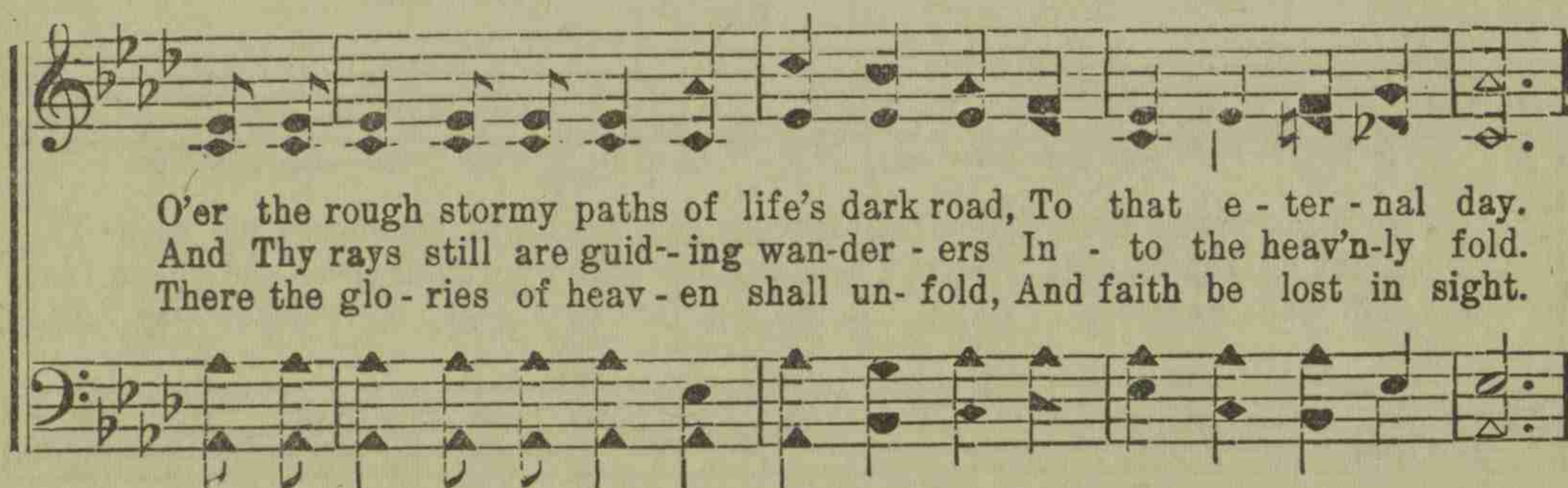
TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

Used by permission.

VIRGIL O. TEDDLIE.

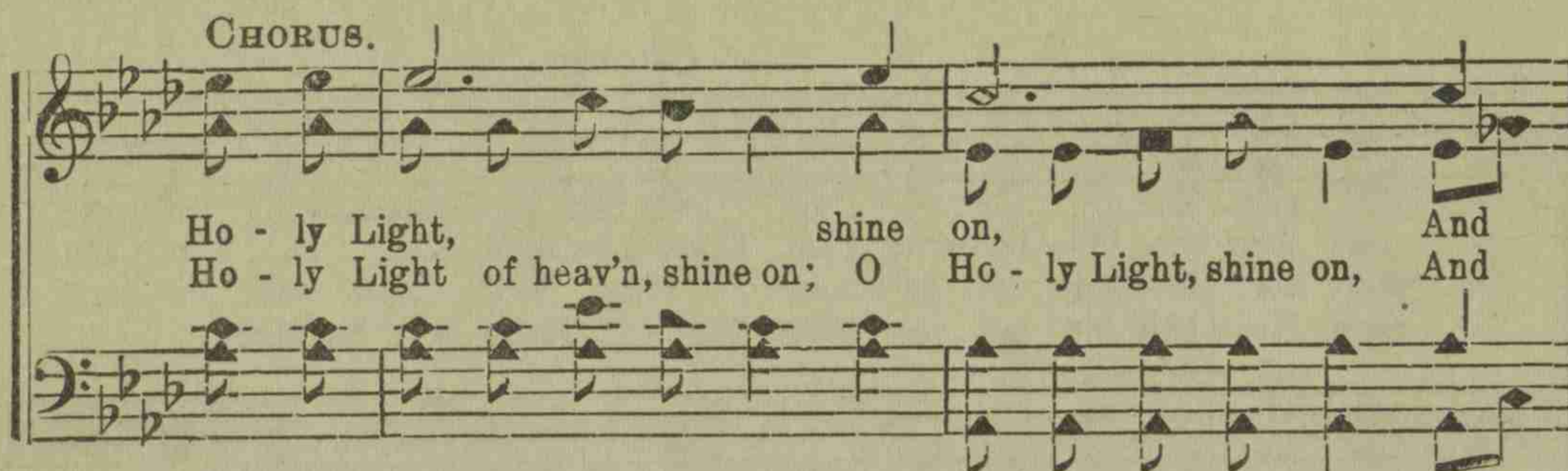


1. Ho - ly Light from a-bove, shine on our steps, And guide our wea-ry way
 2. Ho - ly Light, Thou hast shone thro' ages past, For all the saints of old,
 3. When I pass thro' the valley dimmed by death, Be-yond the si-lent night,

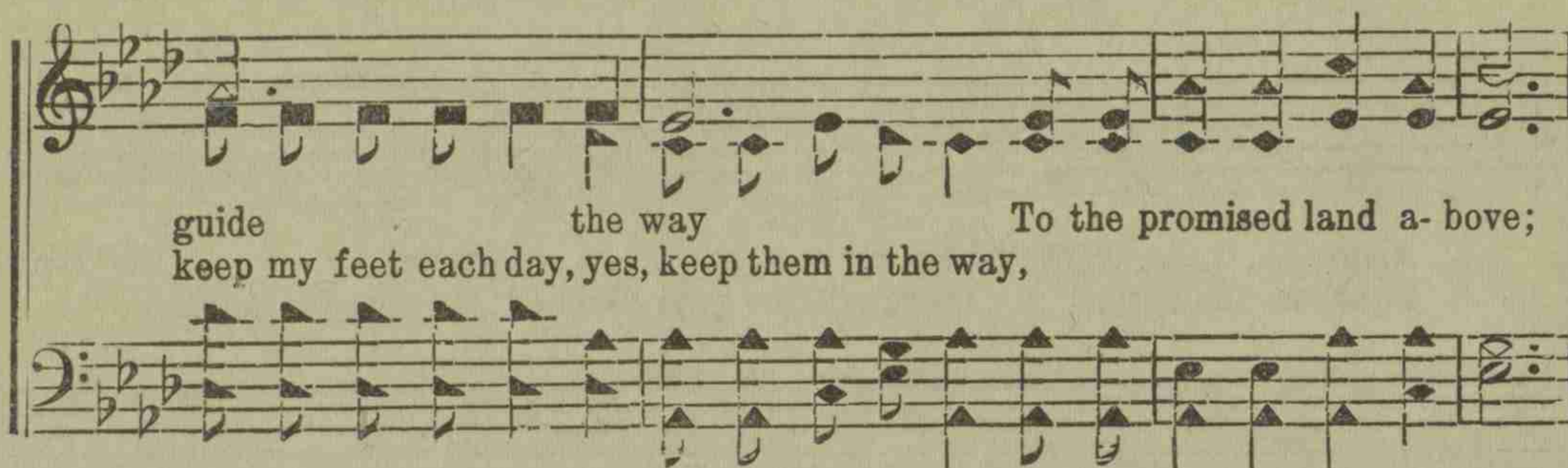


O'er the rough stormy paths of life's dark road, To that e-ter-nal day.
 And Thy rays still are guid-ing wan-der-ers In-to the heav'n-ly fold.
 There the glo-ries of heav-en shall un-fold, And faith be lost in sight.

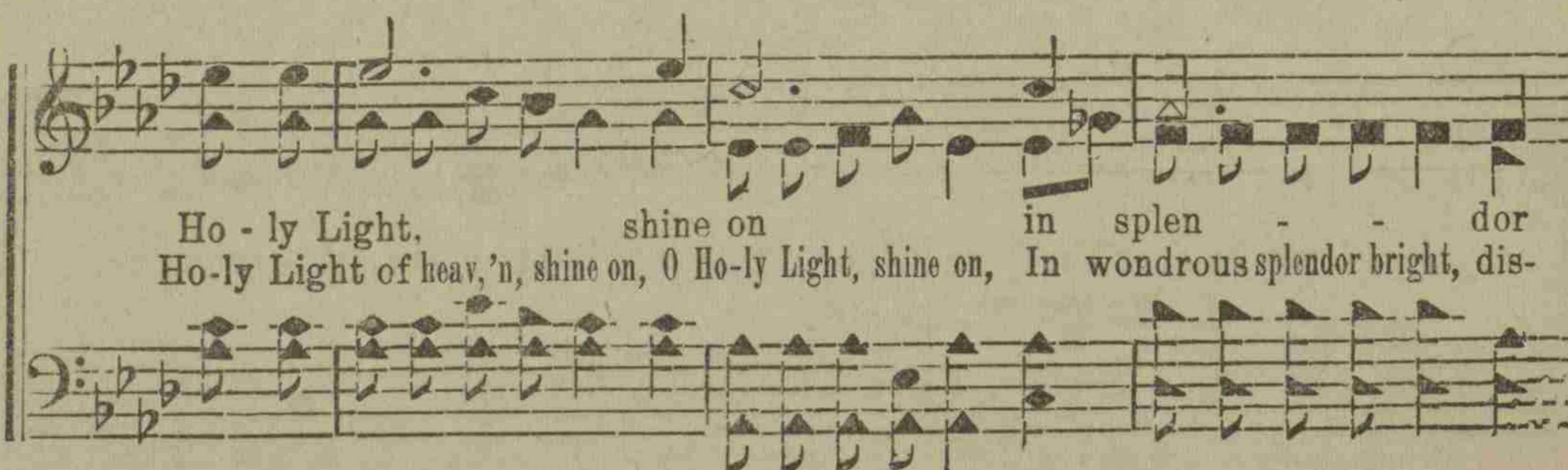
CHORUS.



Ho - ly Light, shine on, And
 Ho - ly Light of heav'n, shine on; O Ho - ly Light, shine on, And



guide the way To the promised land a-bove;
 keep my feet each day, yes, keep them in the way,



Ho - ly Light, shine on in splen - dor
 Ho-ly Light of heav'n, shine on, O Ho-ly Light, shine on, In wondrous splendor bright, dis-

Holy Light. Concluded.

bright, Till we en - ter the home of love.
 - pell the gloom - y night,

No. 11,

The Friend Indeed.

Copyright, 1917, by Ralph Killingsworth.

R. K.

RALPH KILLINGSWORTH.

1. I have but one Friend in this world here below, Who knows ev-'ry cross I bear;
 2. And I know that if I shall fall by the way, He'll reach down His hand to me;
 3. And I know that when I have finished my course, And la - bor on earth no more,

One who went be-fore, o-pened ev-'ry door, And who will ev-'ry bur-den share.
 Lift me up a-gain to the sol-id plain, There with Him once a-gain to be.
 That this Friend of mine will be there to guide, When I reach that e-ter - nal shore.

CHORUS.

This Friend is a friend in - deed, This Friend is a friend I need, For He

took me in, cleansed my soul from sin; Oh! He is a friend in - deed.

I'LL GO, GLADLY GO.

I. B. D.

IRA D. BRISTER.

1. My Sav - iour is call - ing, His voice I hear, I'll go, glad - ly
 2. Tho' rugged and steep be my path each day, I'll go, glad - ly
 3. To fight in the battles of Christ my Lord, I'll go, glad - ly

I'll go,

go; His love will sus-tain me, I have no fear, I'll go,
 go; To bring back the lost ones to Christ, the way, I'll go,
 go; The vic - tor to be thro' His blessed word, I'll go,
 I'll go,

REFRAIN.

glad - ly go. glad - ly go, I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go, glad - ly go,

I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go; glad - ly go, Wher - ev - er He

leads, by His hand di - vine, I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go. glad - ly go.

No. 13. The Heart Shall Reap In Joy.

Property of Austin Hazelwood.

MISS ADA POWELL.

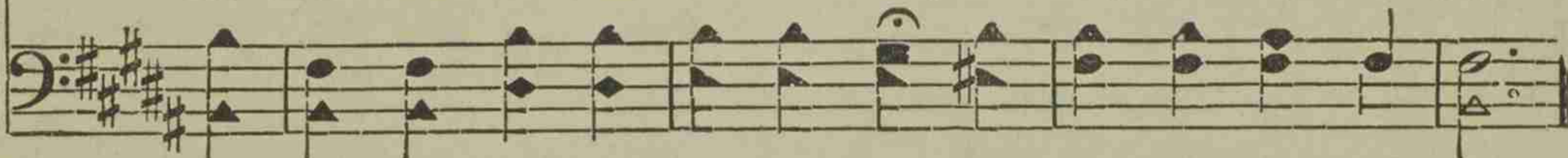
AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.



1. Some gold - en day the heart shall reap What once in tears was sown,
2. The seed, tho' sown in dark - est night, Shall one day bloom and bear,
3. That gold - en day is free from fears, And cares no more an - noy,



And long - ing eyes shall nev - er weep, Nor feet shall walk a - lone.
And glean - ers in the morn - ing light, Will find the har - vest there.
The heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.



REFRAIN.



The heart..... shall reap in joy,..... The
The heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy, The



heart..... shall reap in joy,..... The
heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy,



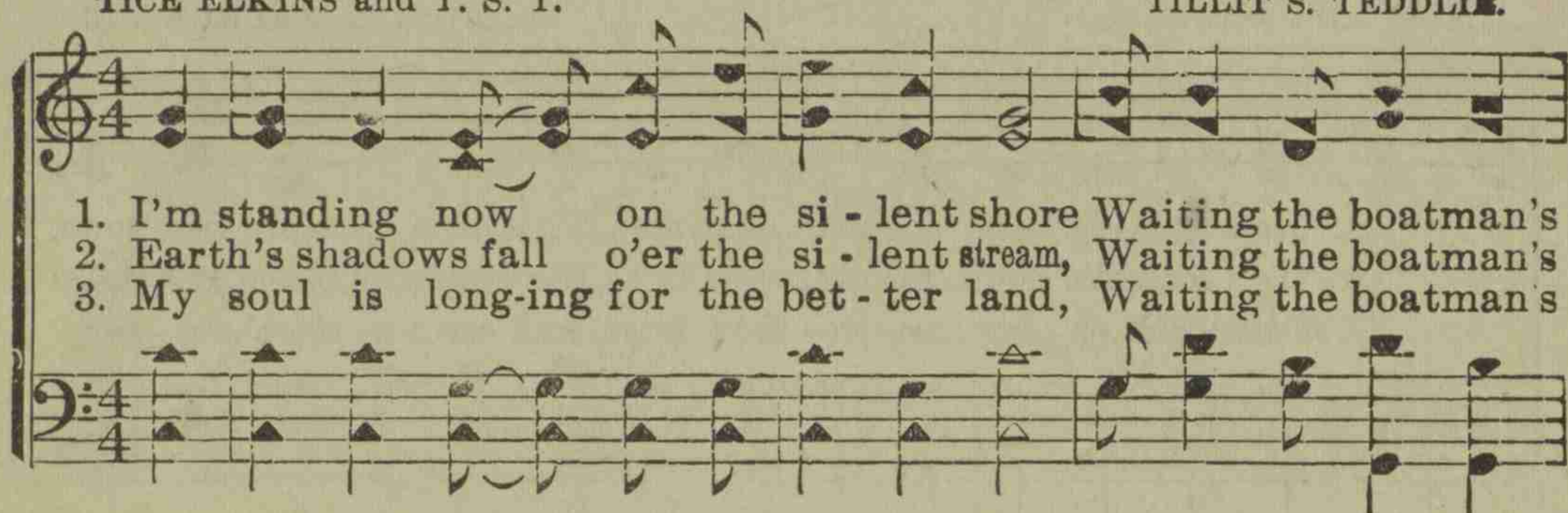
heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.....
shall reap in joy.



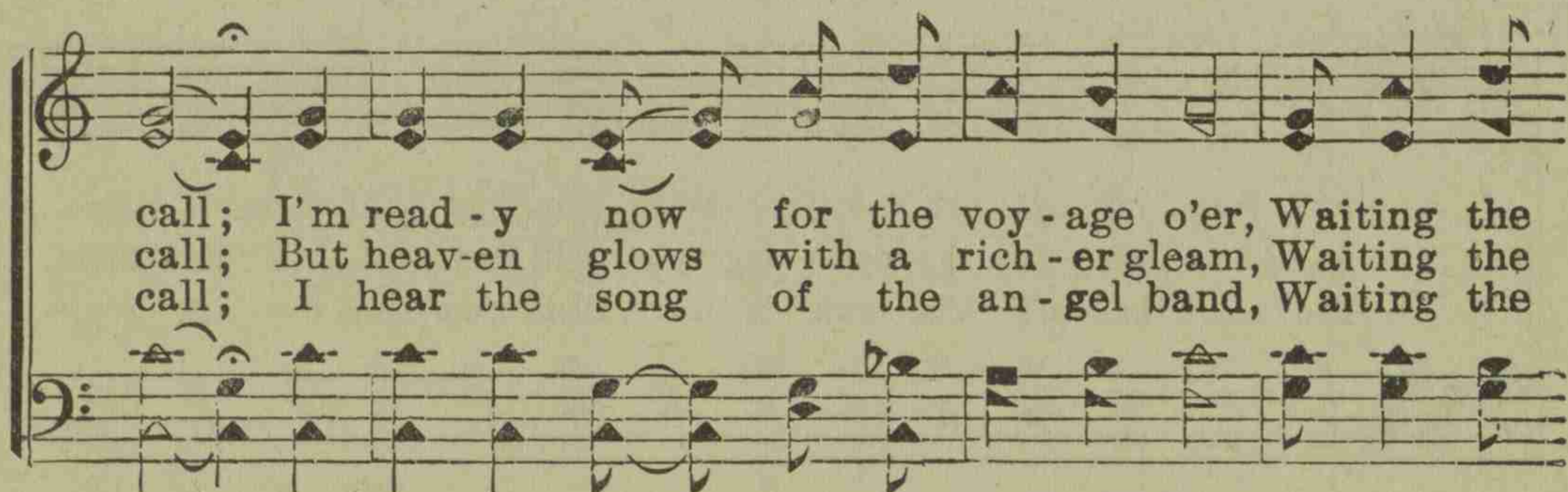
No. 14. Waiting the Boatman's Call.

TICE ELKINS and T. S. T.

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

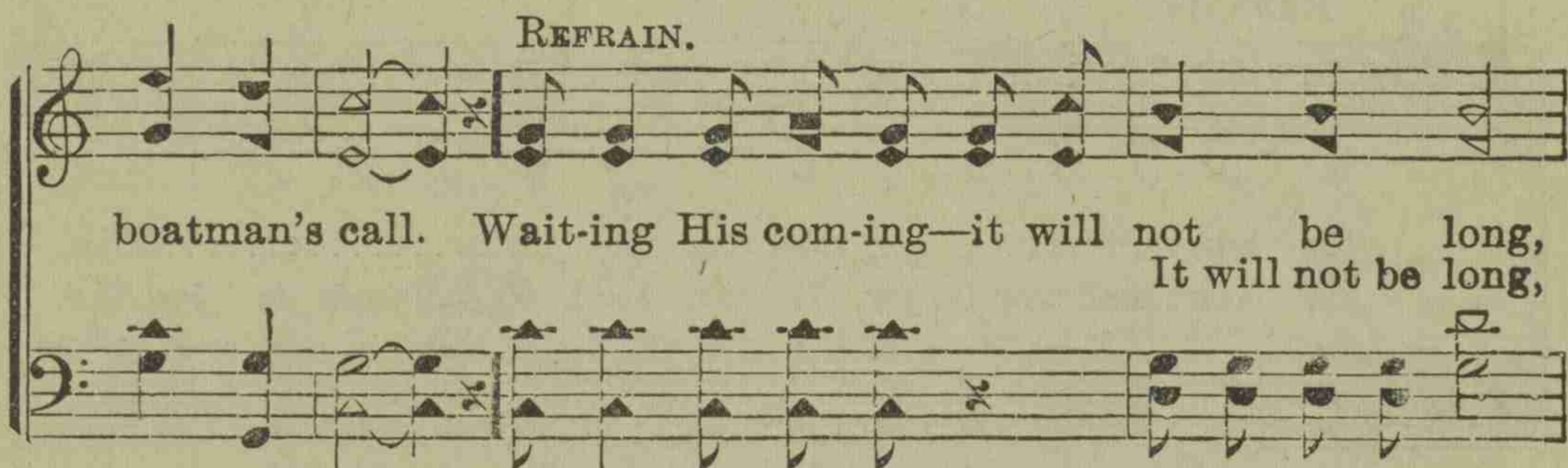


1. I'm standing now on the si-lent shore Waiting the boatman's
2. Earth's shadows fall o'er the si-lent stream, Waiting the boatman's
3. My soul is long-ing for the bet-ter land, Waiting the boatman's

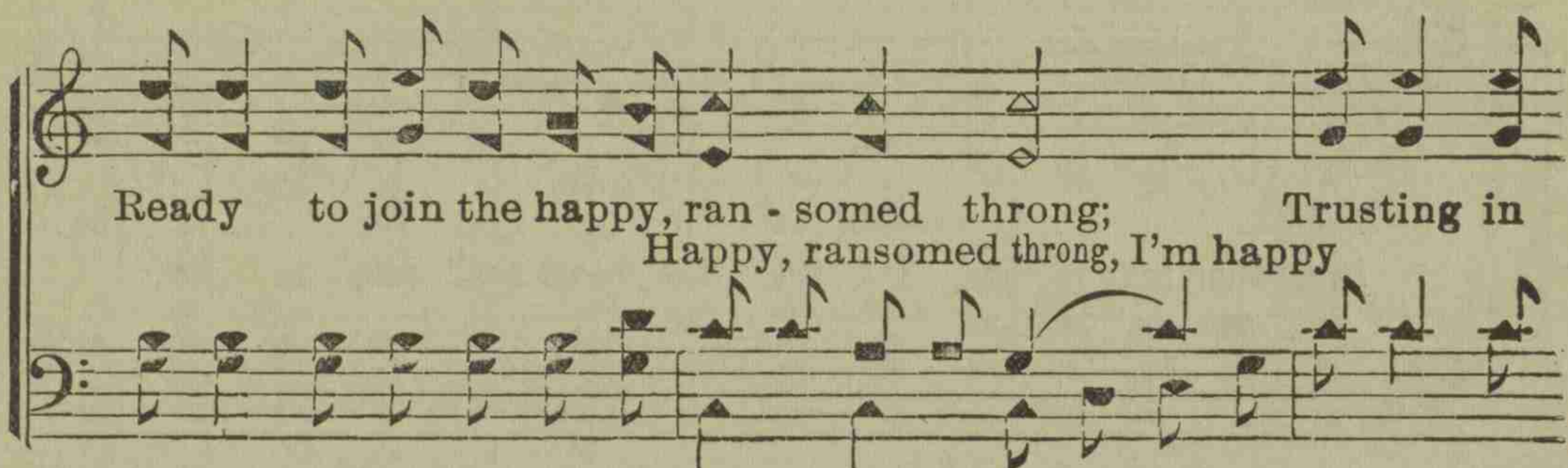


call; I'm read-y now for the voy-age o'er, Waiting the
call; But heav-en glows with a rich-er gleam, Waiting the
call; I hear the song of the an-gel band, Waiting the

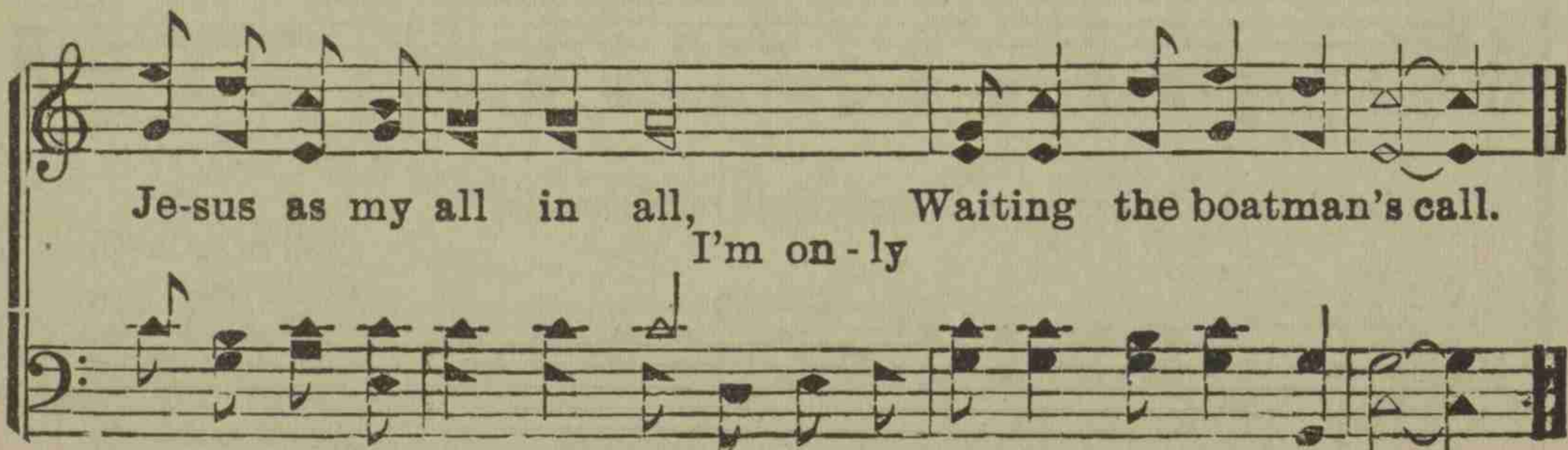
REFRAIN.



boatman's call. Wait-ing His com-ing—it will not be long,
It will not be long,



Ready to join the happy, ran-somed throng; Trusting in
Happy, ransomed throng, I'm happy



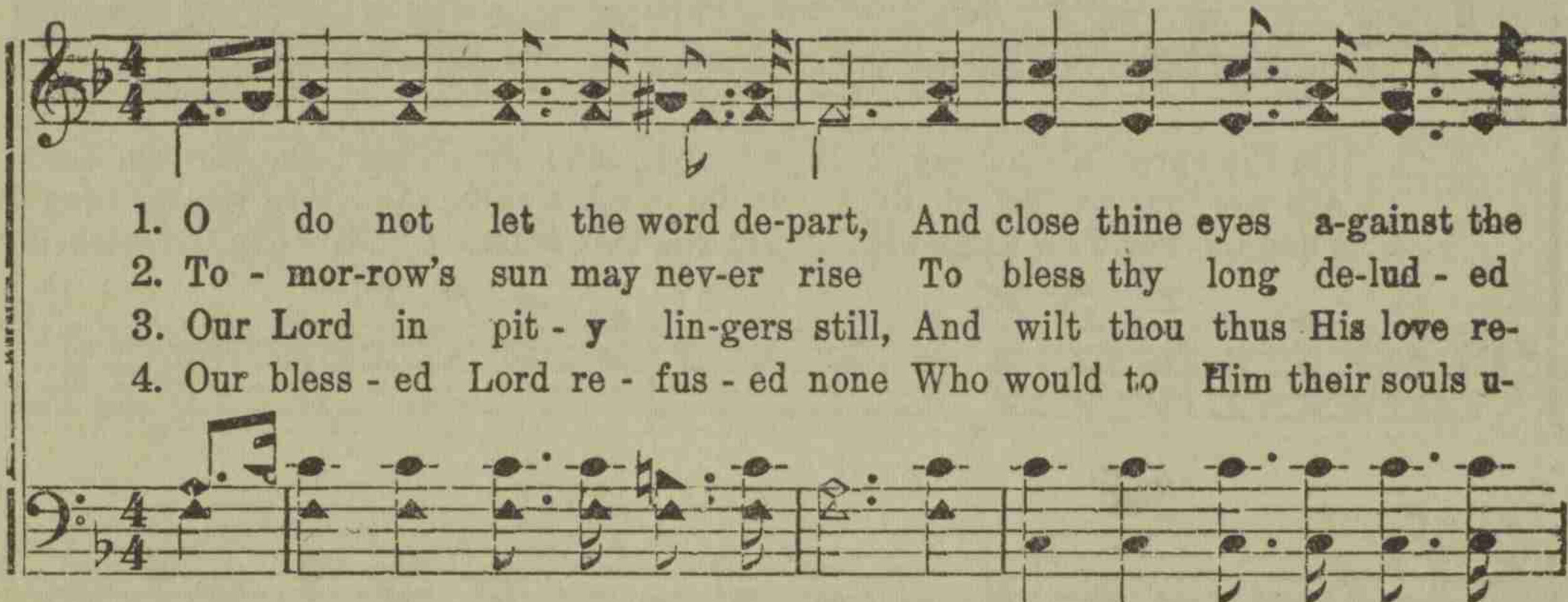
Je-sus as my all in all, Waiting the boatman's call.
I'm on-ly

No. 15.

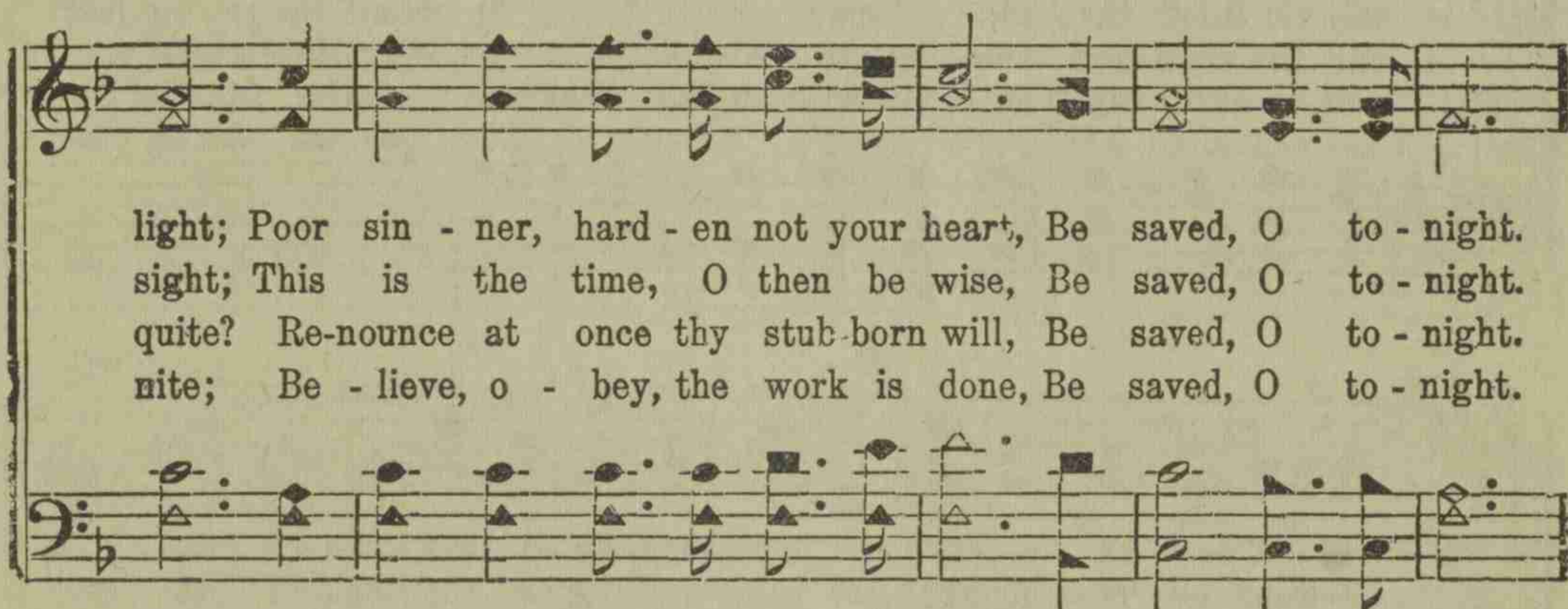
O Why Not To-Night?

Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall, Used by per.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

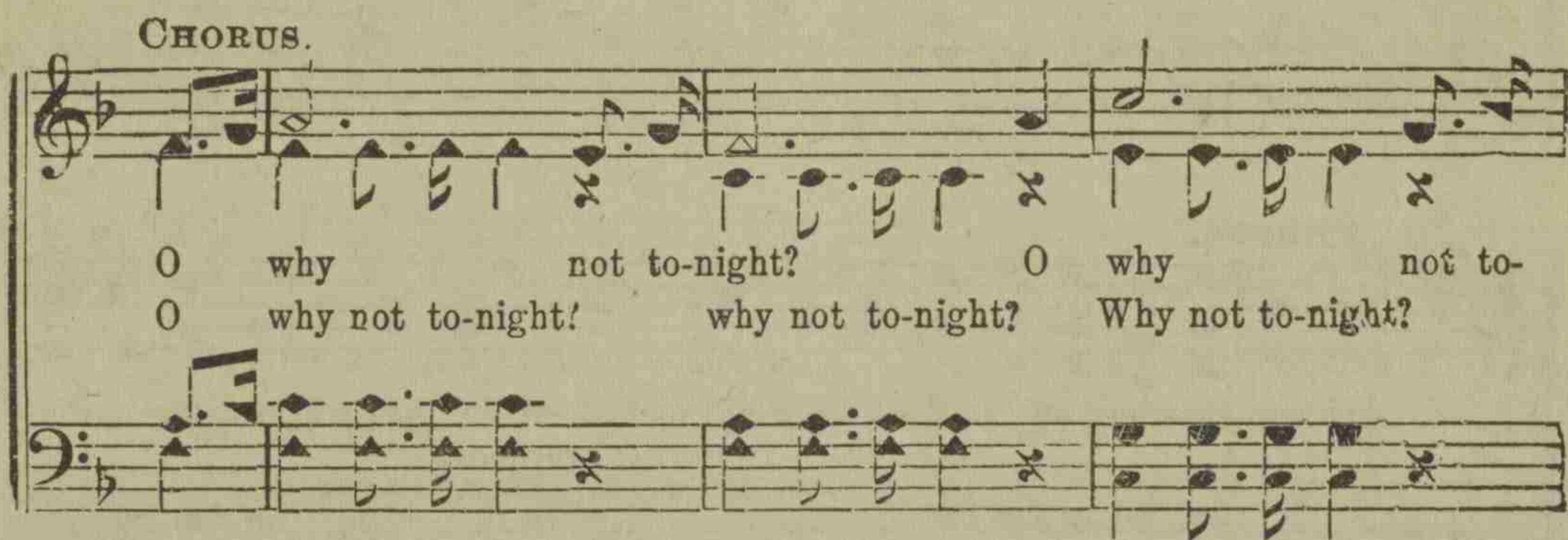


1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-against the
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud - ed
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
 4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls u-



light; Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
 sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
 quite? Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
 nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

CHORUS.



O why not to-night? O why not to-
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?



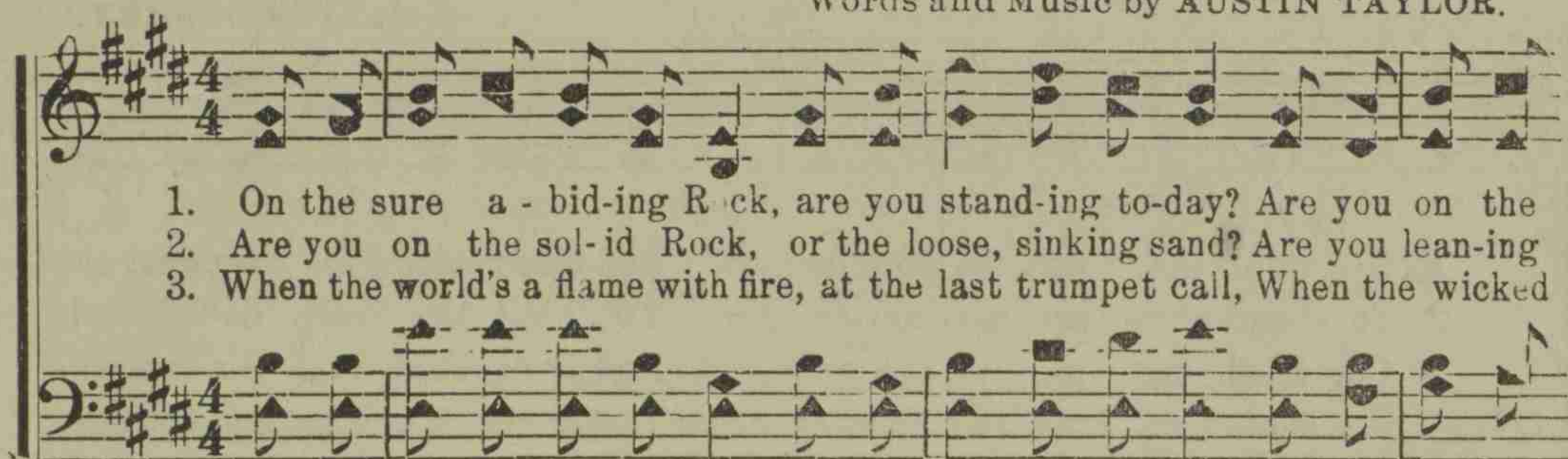
night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why ot to-night?

No. 16.

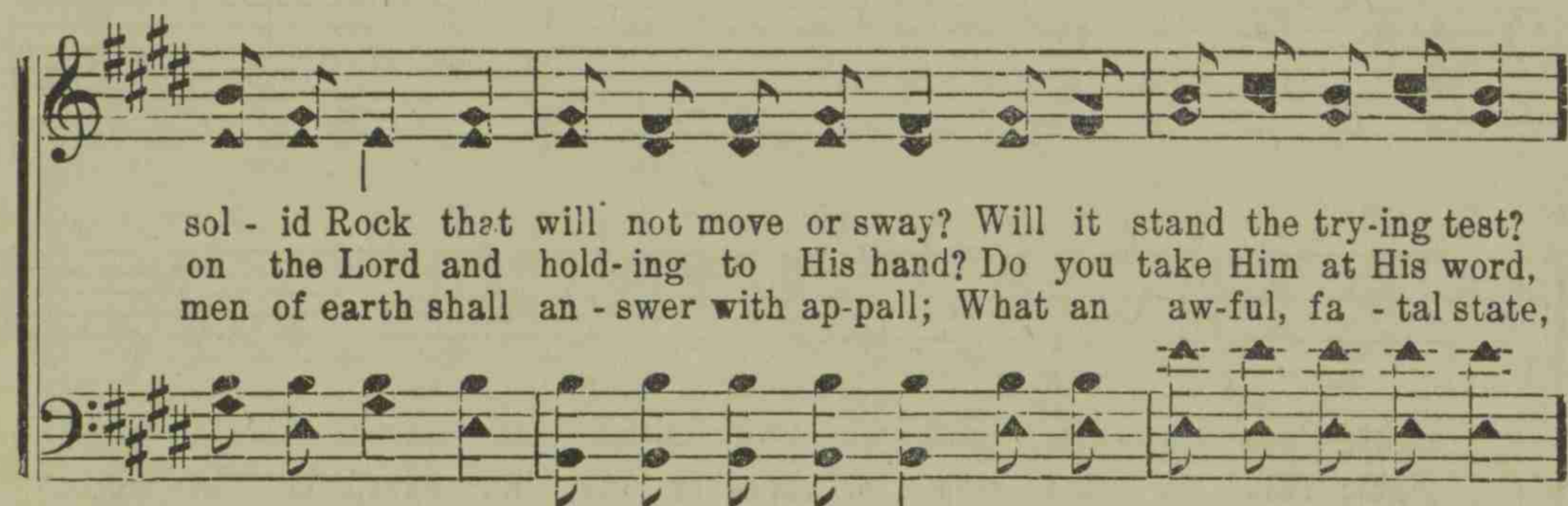
Are You On the Rock?

Austin Taylor, owner, 1917.

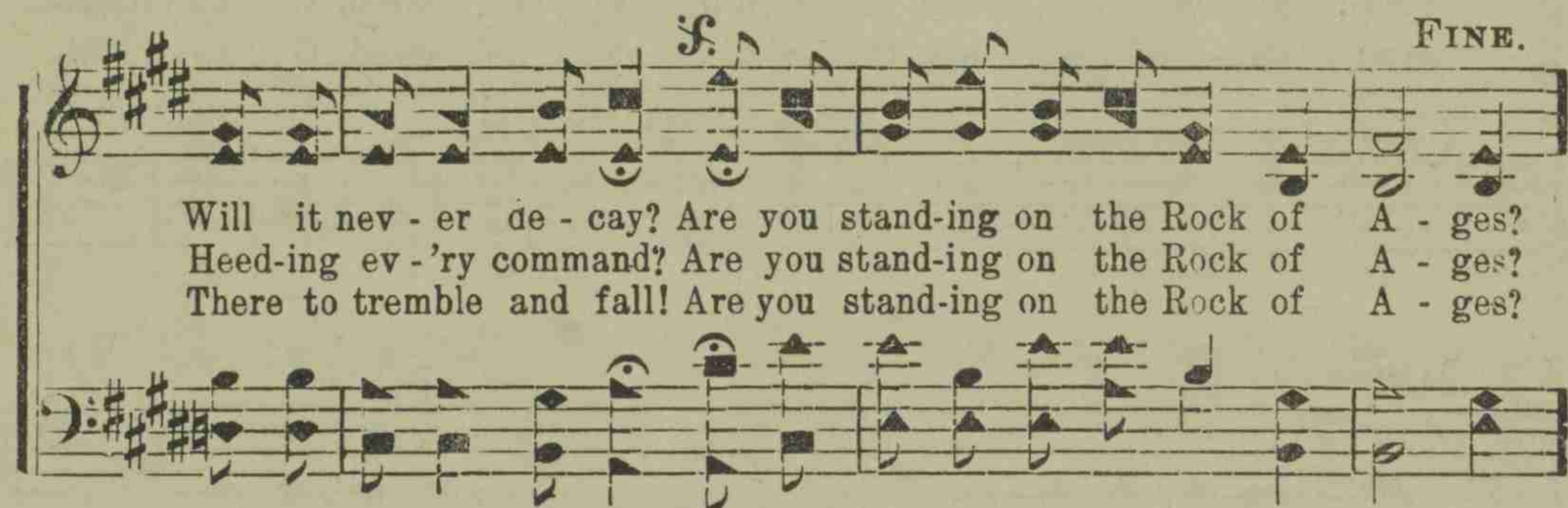
Words and Music by AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. On the sure a - bid-ing Rock, are you stand-ing to-day? Are you on the
 2. Are you on the sol-id Rock, or the loose, sinking sand? Are you lean-ing
 3. When the world's a flame with fire, at the last trumpet call, When the wicked

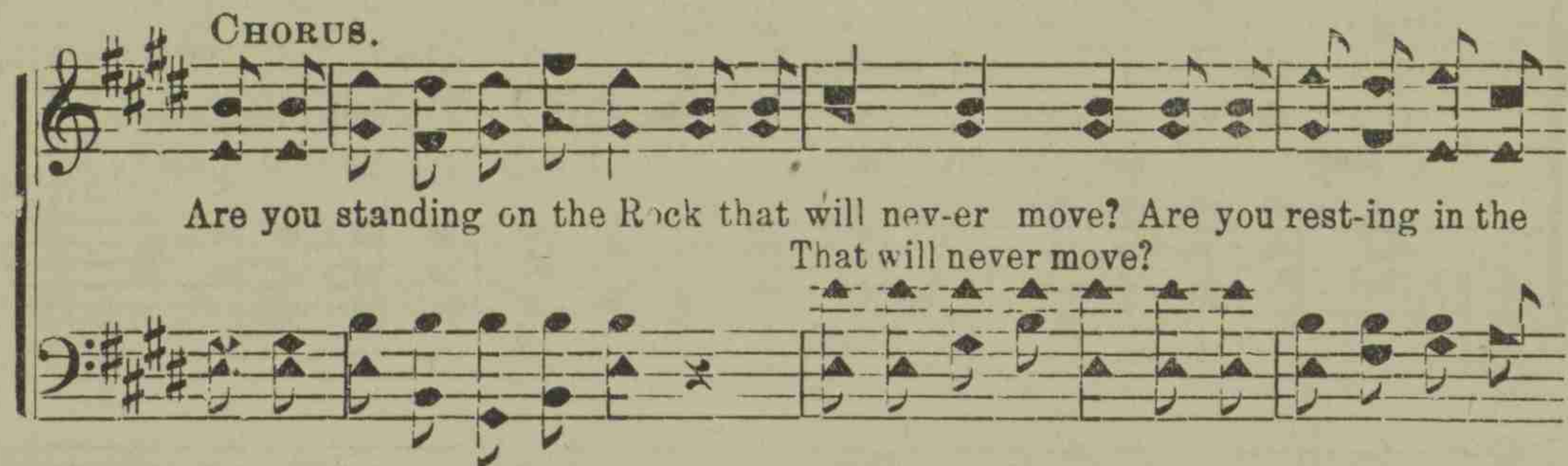


sol - id Rock that will not move or sway? Will it stand the try-ing test?
 on the Lord and hold-ing to His hand? Do you take Him at His word,
 men of earth shall an - swer with ap-pall; What an aw-ful, fa - tal state,



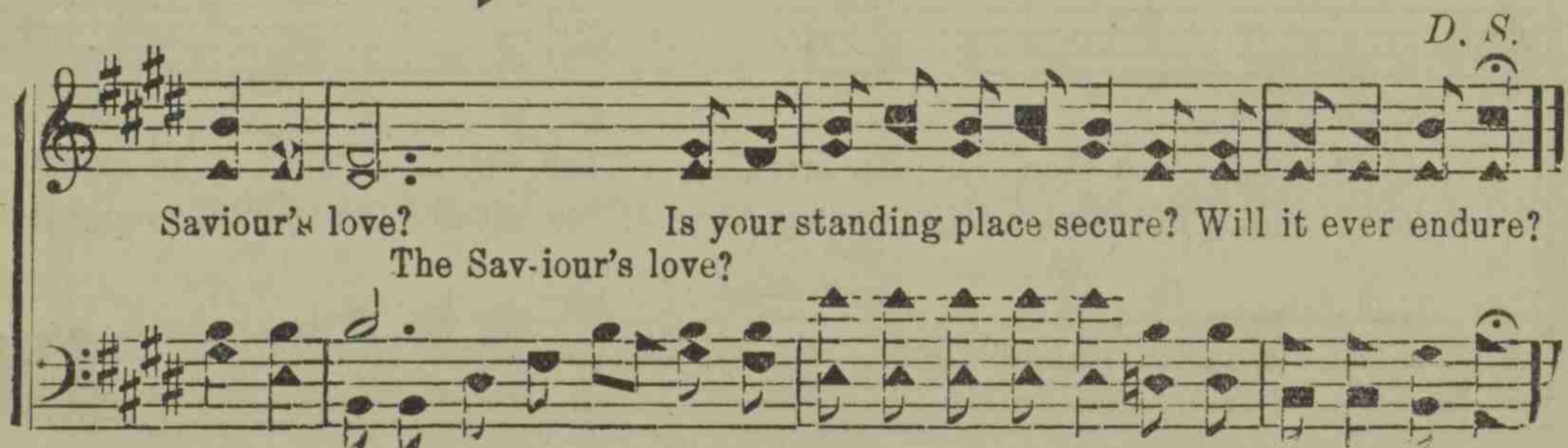
Will it nev - er de - cay? Are you stand-ing on the Rock of A - ges?
 Heed-ing ev - 'ry command? Are you stand-ing on the Rock of A - ges?
 There to tremble and fall! Are you stand-ing on the Rock of A - ges?

CHORUS.



Are you standing on the Rock that will nev-er move? Are you rest-ing in the
 That will never move?

D. S.



Saviour's love? Is your standing place secure? Will it ever endure?
 The Sav-iour's love?

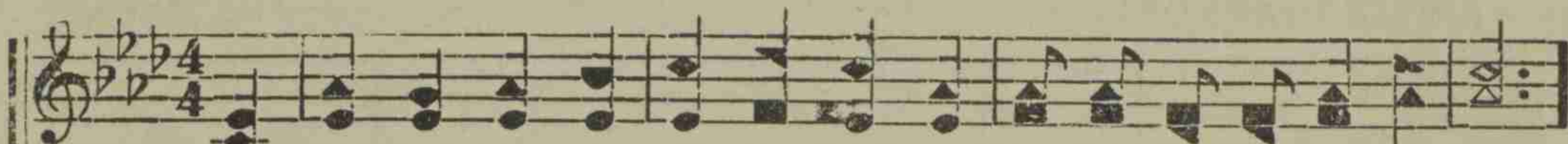
No. 17.

Standing On the Rock.

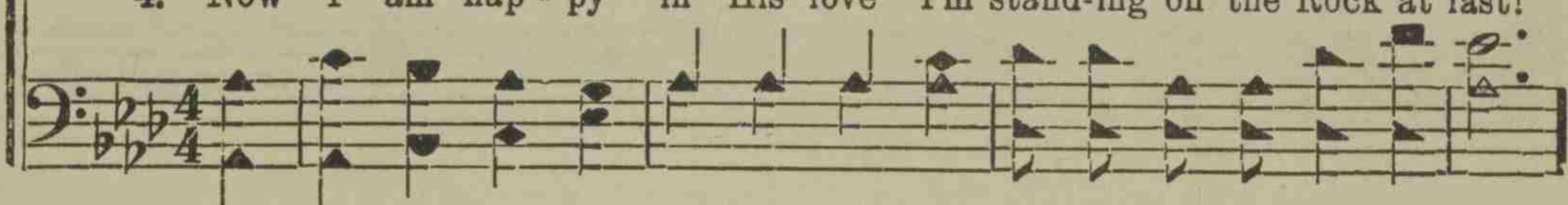
J. FELTON LEGG.

Copyright, 1908, by S. J. Oslin.

S. J. OSLIN.



1. Re - demp-tion to my soul has come—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!
2. The Sav-iour comes and speaks to me—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!
3. There is a home for you and me—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!
4. Now I am hap - py in His love—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!




In Je - sus I am shout-ing on—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!
 And whispers, "Grace hath made thee free,"—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!
 Just o - ver Jor-dan's roll-ing sea—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!
 And on my way to heav'n I move—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!



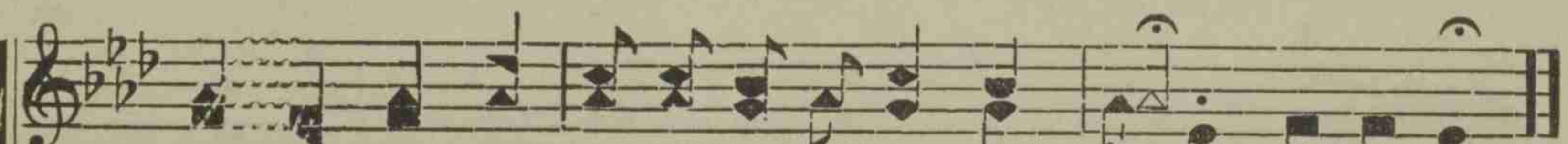
REFRAIN.



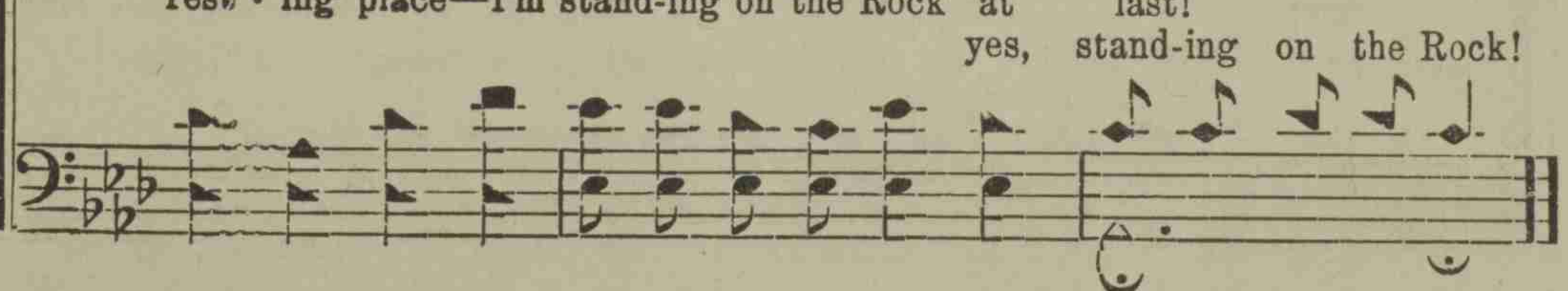
Oh, I'm stand-ing on the Rock, I'm stand-ing on the Rock, I'm




standing on the Rock at last! My soul has found a
 yes, stand-ing on the Rock!

rest-ing place—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!
 yes, stand-ing on the Rock!



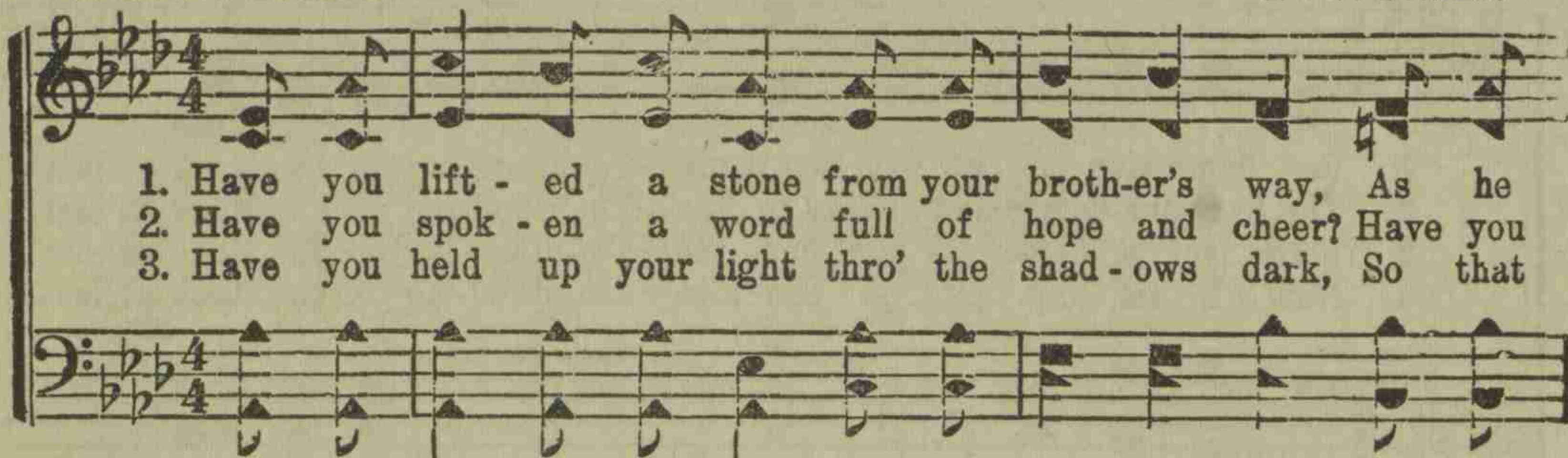
No. 18

Oh, the Things We May Do.

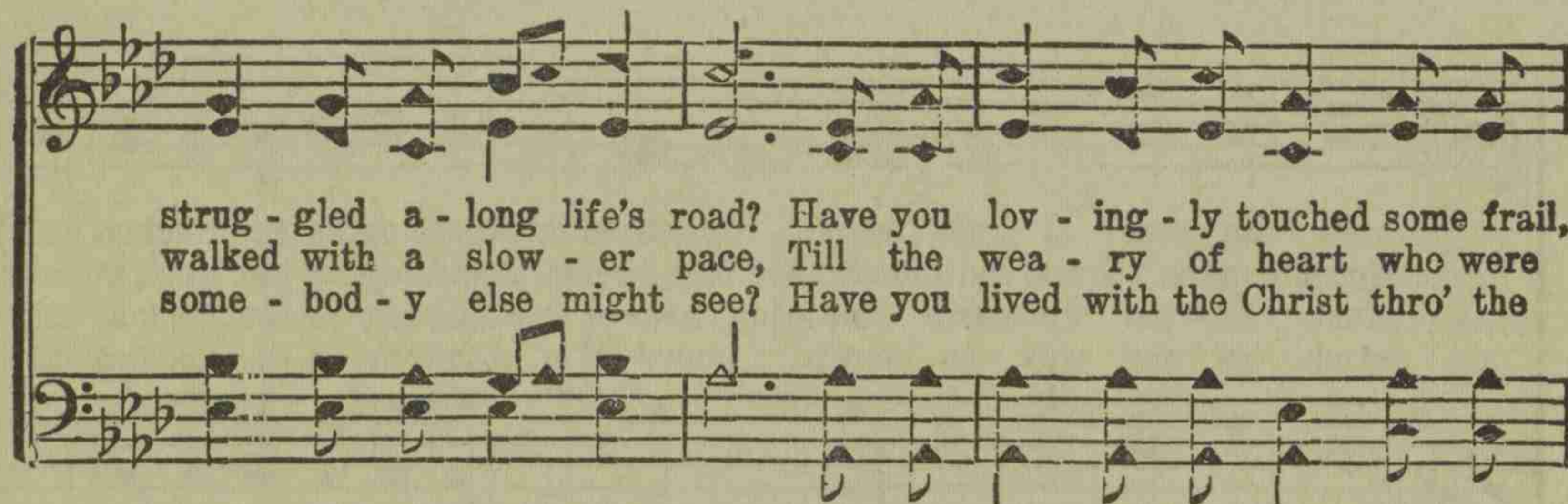
LIZZIE DEARMOND.

Copyright, 1916, by G. H. P. Showalter.

J. M. HAGAN.

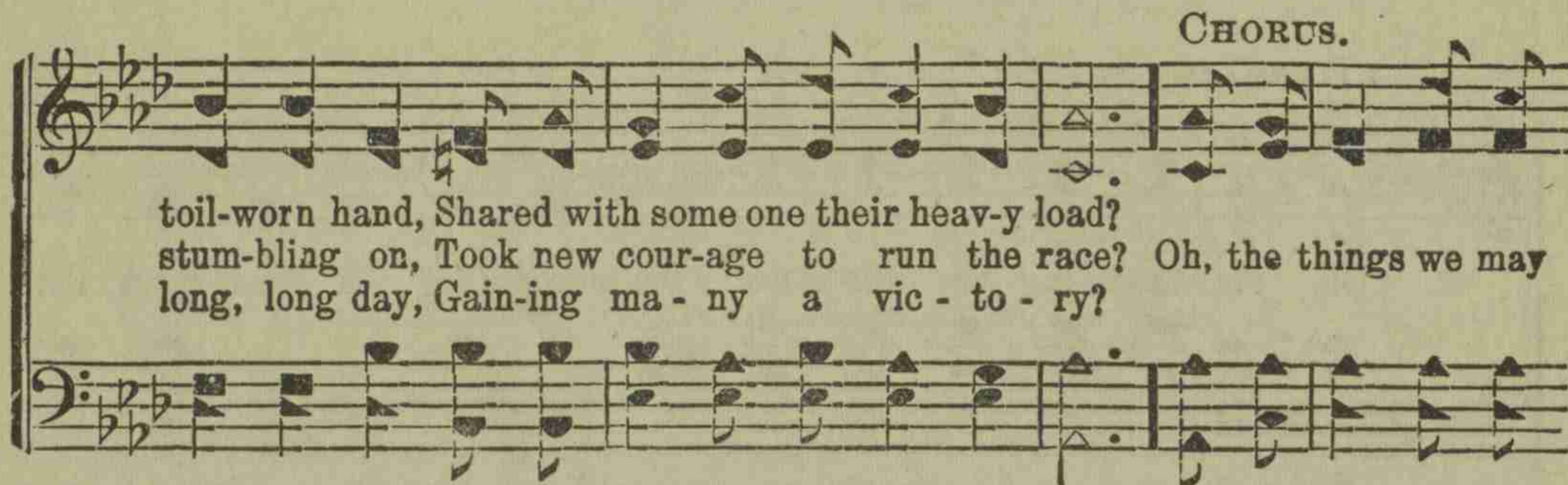


1. Have you lift - ed a stone from your broth - er's way, As he
 2. Have you spok - en a word full of hope and cheer? Have you
 3. Have you held up your light thro' the shad - ows dark, So that

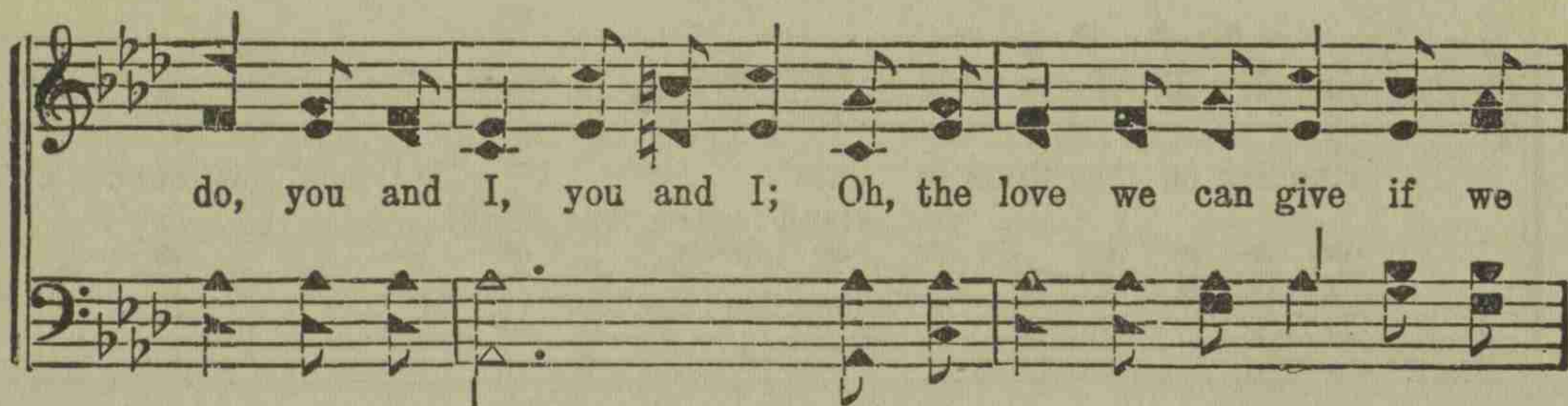


strug - gled a - long life's road? Have you lov - ing - ly touched some frail,
 walked with a slow - er pace, Till the wea - ry of heart who were
 some - bod - y else might see? Have you lived with the Christ thro' the

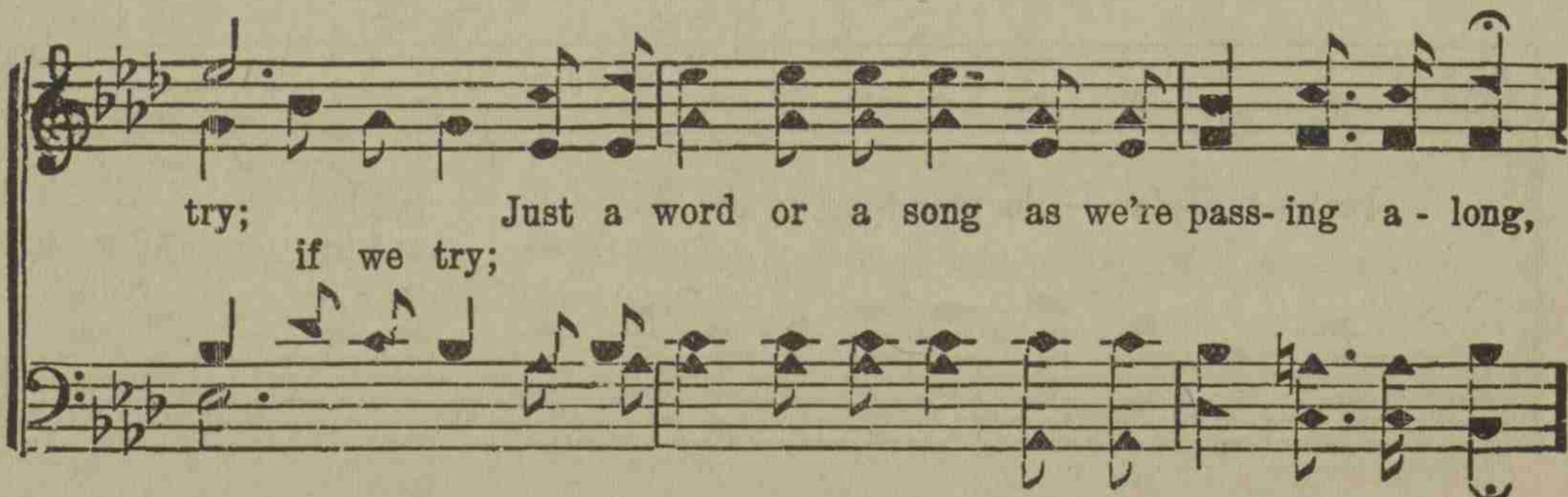
CHORUS.



toil-worn hand, Shared with some one their heav-y load?
 stum-bling on, Took new cour-age to run the race? Oh, the things we may
 long, long day, Gain-ing ma - ny a vic - to - ry?



do, you and I, you and I; Oh, the love we can give if we



try; Just a word or a song as we're pass-ing a - long,
 if we try;

Oh, the Things We May Do. Concluded.

They will count in the great by and by. by and by.

No. 19. He Arose From the Grave.

I. D. B.

Used by permission.

IRA D. BRISTER

1. Oh, the Sav-iour came to earth to die, Precious souls from sin to save;
 2. It was Ma-ry Mag-da-lene who came Seek-ing Christ at ear-ly dawn;
 3. Lo! there stood an an-gel by the tomb, Robed in garments white as snow;
 4. Blessed tho't to know that He a-rose, And His voice a-gain was heard,

FINE.

Aft-er He was cru-ci-fied by men, He a-rose from the grave.
 But she on-ly found an o-pen tomb On that bright and glorious morn.
 Bid-ding her go tell the news a-round, That His fol'wers all might know.
 Bringing wond'rous peace and life to light Thro' o-bedience to His word.

D. S.—Burst the bars vic-to-rious o-ver death, He a-rose from the grave.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

He a-rose from the grave, He a-rose from the grave;

No. 20. Scattering Precious Seed.

W. A. OGDEN.

By per. of Geo. C. Hugg.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scattering precious seed by the wayside, Scattering precious seed by the hillside;
 2. Scattering precious seed for the growing, Scattering precious seed, freely sowing;
 3. Scattering precious seed, doubting never, Scattering precious seed, trusting ev-er;

Scattering precious seed o'er the field wide, Scattering precious seed by the way.
 Scattering precious seed, trusting, knowing, Sure-ly the Lord will send it the rain.
 Sow-ing the word with pray'r and endeavor, Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield.

CHORUS.

Sow - - ing in the morn - ing, Sow - - ing
 Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the seed at noon-

at the noon - - tide, Sow - - ing in the
 tide, Sow - ing the precious seed, Sow - ing the precious seed,

ev - - 'ning, Sowing the precious seed by the way.....
 Sowing the precious seed, by the way.

No. 21.

The Precious Name.

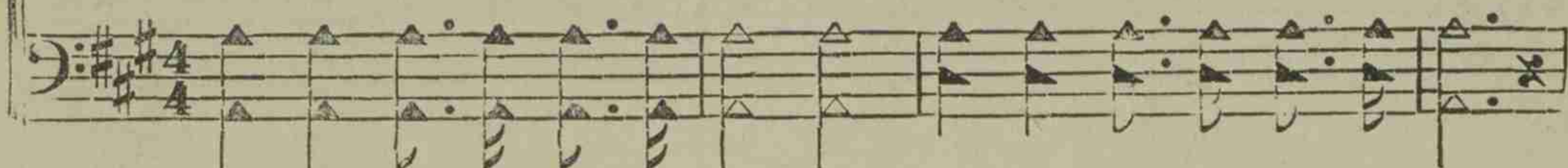
Used by permission of W. H. Doane.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

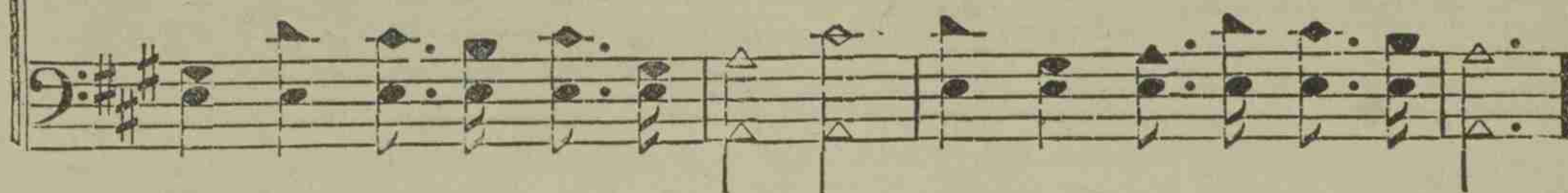
W. H. DOANE.



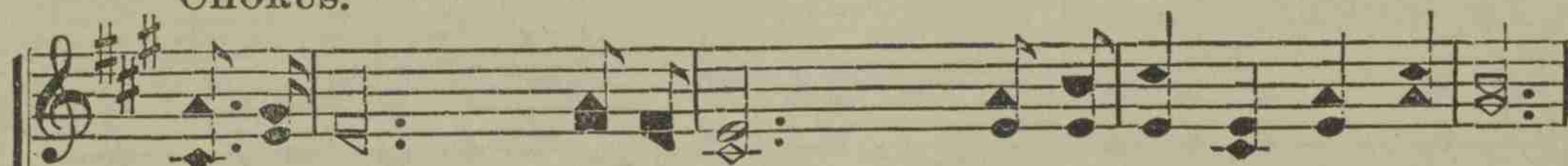
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe,
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. Oh, the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,



It will joy and com fort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is complete.



CHORUS.



Precious name, oh, how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
 Precious name, oh, how sweet!



Precious name, oh, how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Precious name, oh, how sweet, how sweet!



No. 22.

Jesus Is Calling.

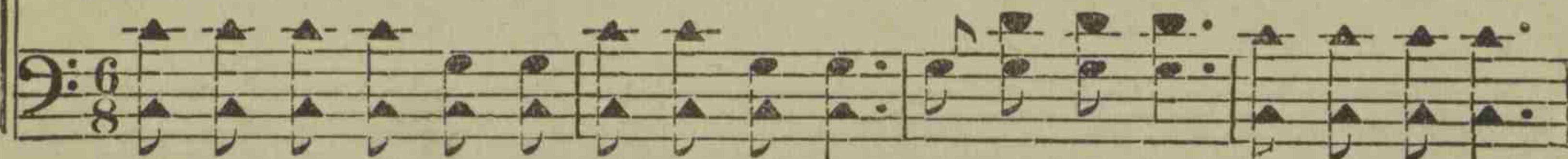
Copyright, 1911, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest, Call - ing to - day, call ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now, Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing 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 Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.
They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly 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,

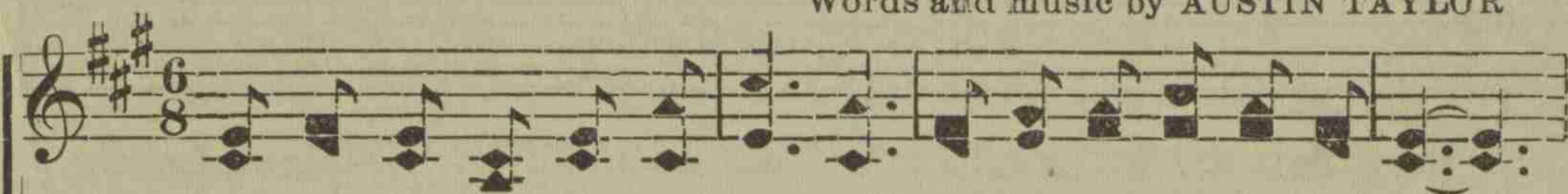


No. 23.

Jesus Is All In All

Austin Taylor, owner.

Words and music by AUSTIN TAYLOR



1. I have a pre-cious Re-deem-er, Je-sus, who died on the tree;
2. Je-sus is reign-ing in glo-ry, An-gels at-tend-ing Him there;
3. When I am called to cross o-ver, O-ver the dark roll-ing sea,
4. Why should I ev-er grow wea-ry, Fal-ter and wan-der in sin.



All the day long I am sing-ing—Prais-ing His love for me.
He is pre-par-ing a man-sion—Man-sion for me so fair.
Je-sus has prom-ised to lead me—Won-der-ful love for me!
When I've a Sav-iour to help me O-ver my conflict to win?



REFRAIN.



Je-sus! Je-sus! Je-sus, my song shall be!.....
shall be!

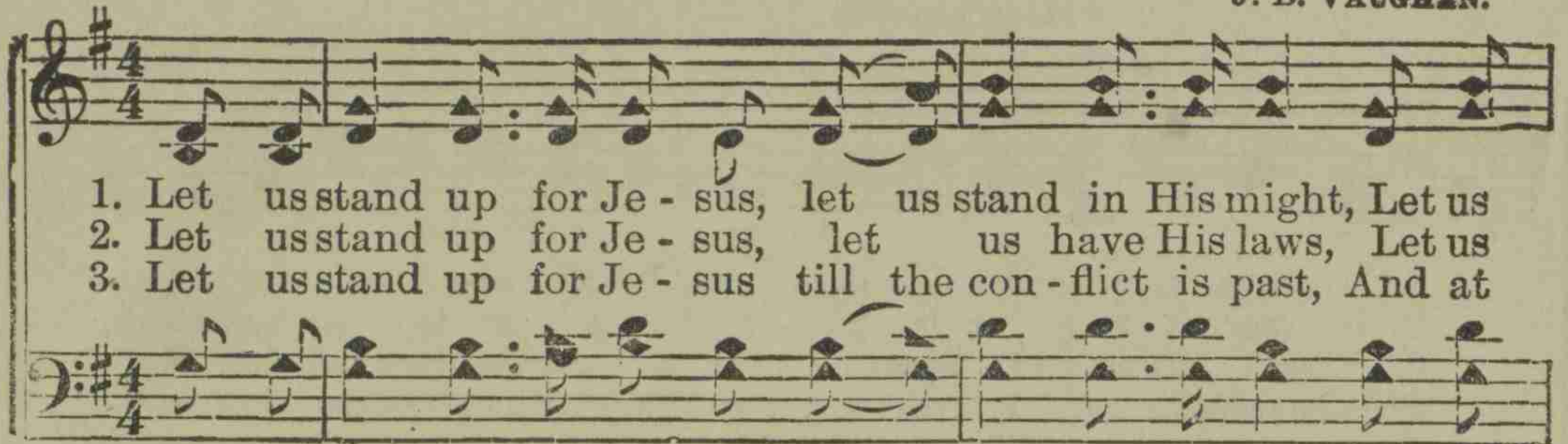


Je-sus! Je-sus! Is all in all to me!.....
to me!

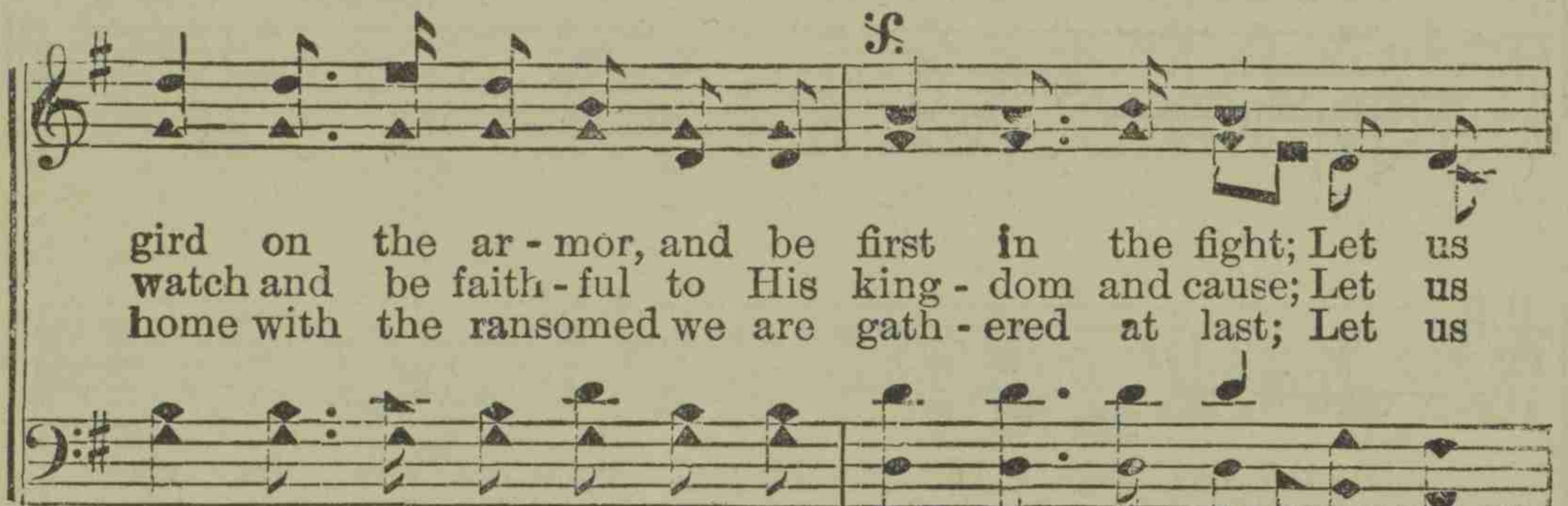


No. 24. LET US STAND UP FOR JESUS.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

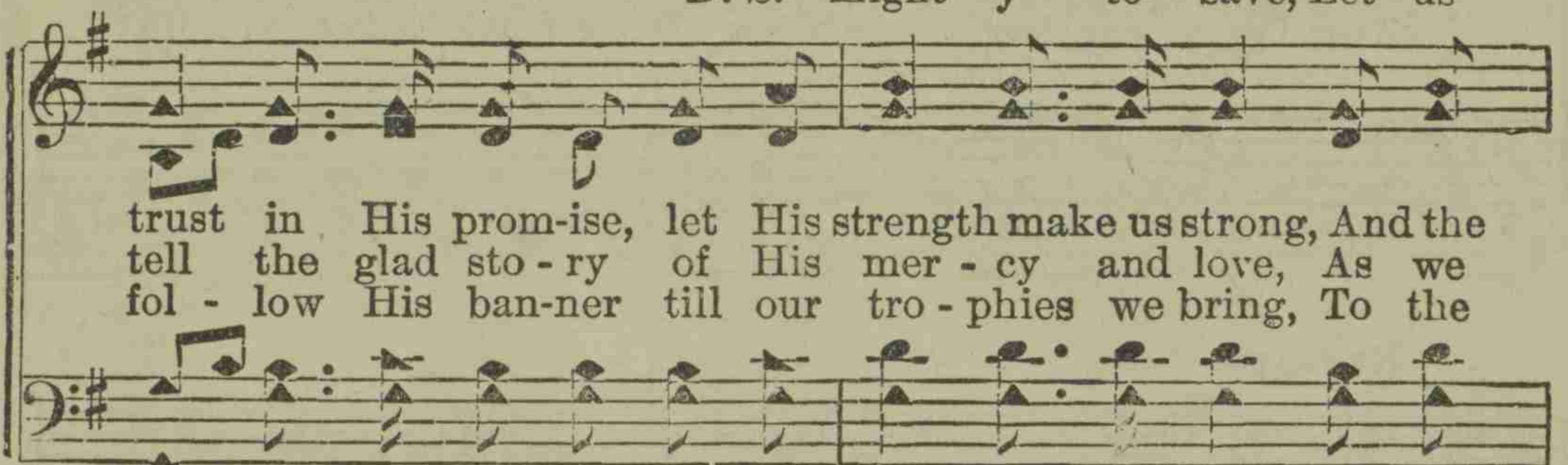


1. Let us stand up for Je - sus, let us stand in His might, Let us
 2. Let us stand up for Je - sus, let us have His laws, Let us
 3. Let us stand up for Je - sus till the con - flict is past, And at



gird on the ar - mor, and be first in the fight; Let us
 watch and be faith - ful to His king - dom and cause; Let us
 home with the ransomed we are gath - ered at last; Let us

D. S.—might - y to save, Let us



trust in His prom - ise, let His strength make us strong, And the
 tell the glad sto - ry of His mer - cy and love, As we
 fol - low His ban - ner till our tro - phies we bring, To the

fol - low His ban - ner Till our tro - phies we bring, To the

Fine. CHORUS.



dear name of Je - sus be our watch - word and song. Let us stand,
 march ev - er onward to that cit - y a - bove.
 feet of our Sav - ior, our Redeemer and King. Let us stand,

feet of our Savior, our Redeemer and King.



Let us stand, With our hearts true and brave, For He's
 Let us stand,

No. 25. Don't Let Your Light Burn Low.

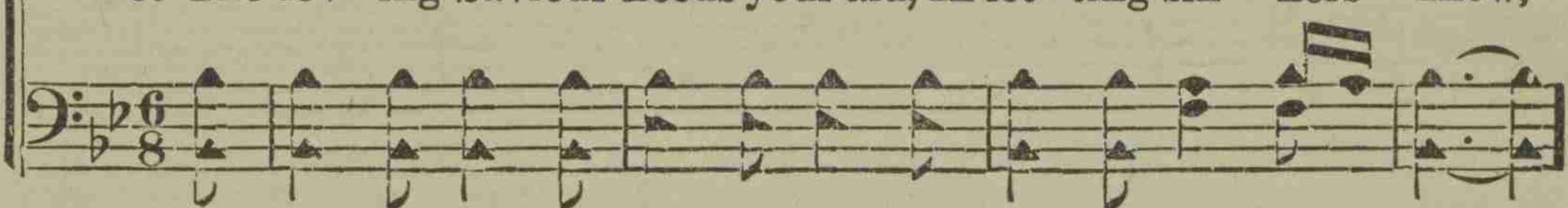
Property of The Inter-State Music Co., Abilene, Texas.

M. D. USSERY.

J. E. WILLIAMS.



1. O would you be a bless-ing true, As on through life you go?
2. The world is groping in despair, God's love they do not know,
3. The lov-ing Saviour needs your aid, In let-ting sin-ners know,



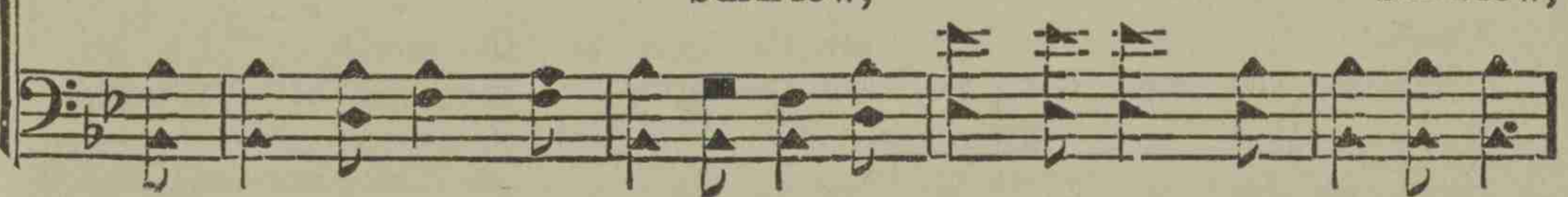
Be con-stant in God's serv-ice here, Don't let your light burn low.
So live to guide them to the right, Don't let your light burn low.
Salvation's free, who will may come, Don't let your light burn low.



REFRAIN.



Don't let your light burn low, Don't let your light burn low;
burn low, burn low;



Be con-stant in God's serv-ice here, Don't let your light burn low.



Ye Are the Light of the World.

Used by permission of the Trio Music Co.

"Ye are the light of the world."—Matt. 5: 14.

Dedicated to Rev. J. B. Fletcher, Hico, Texas.

PEARL HATCHETT. Arr. by E. S. D.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

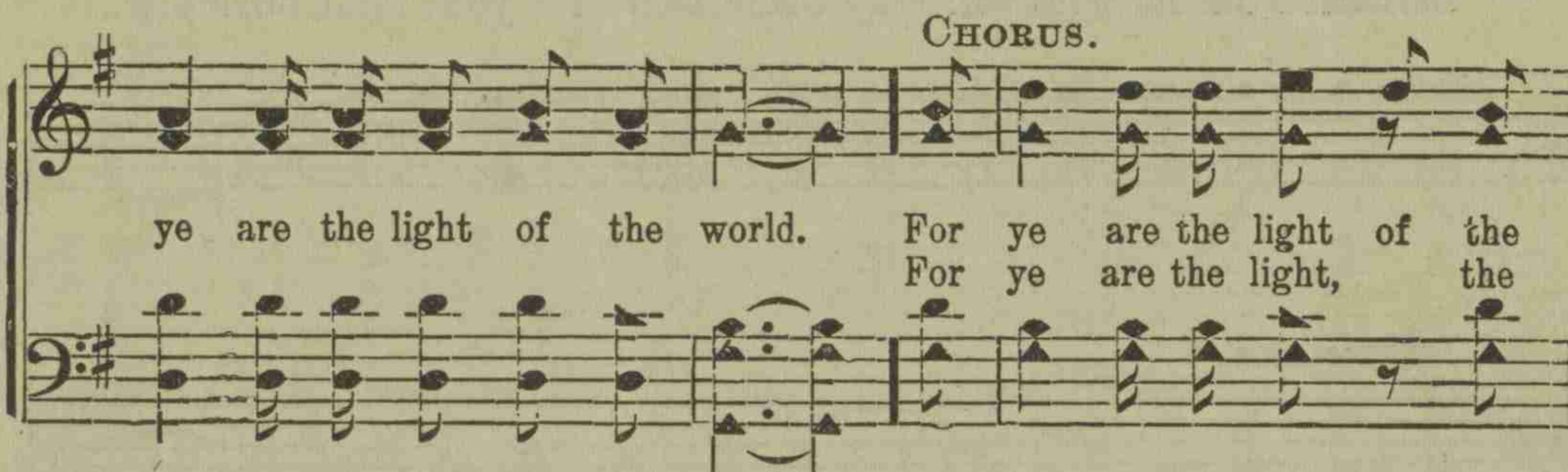


1. Oh, Chris - tian, do not hide your light! For ye are the
 2. Go show to all the path of right, For ye are the
 3. Oh, do not let your light burn low, For ye are the

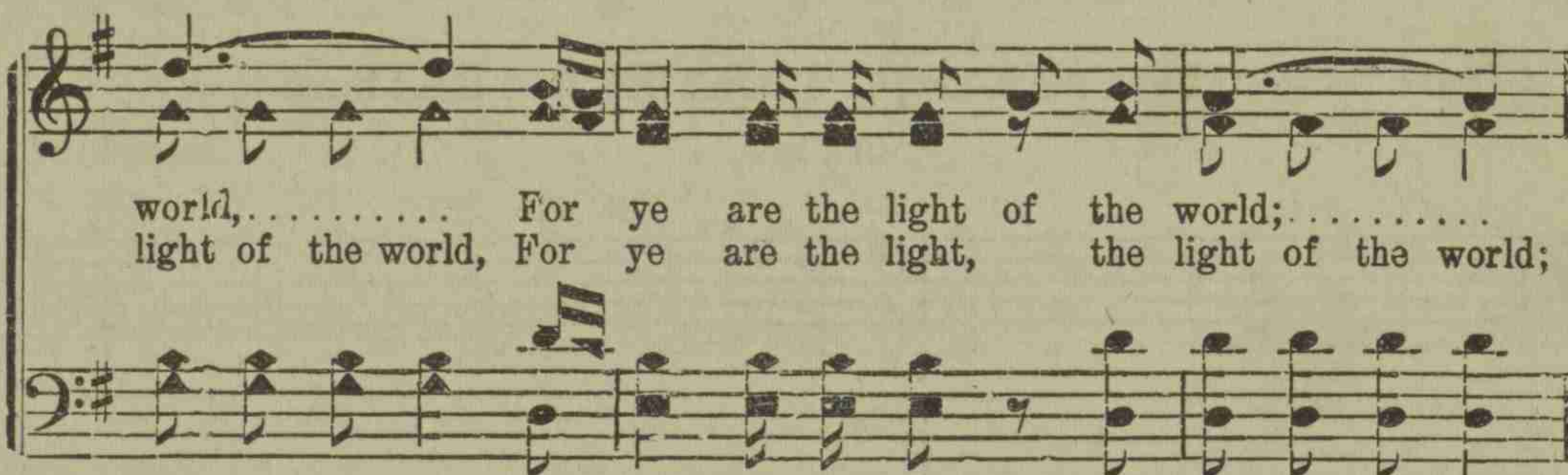


light of the world, But keep it trimmed and burn - ing bright, For
 light of the world, Go bring the stray - ing back to light, For
 light of the world, But keep it bright and on - ward go, For

CHORUS.



ye are the light of the world. For ye are the light of the
 For ye are the light, the



world,..... For ye are the light of the world;.....
 light of the world, For ye are the light, the light of the world;



Then keep your lamps all burning bright, For ye are the light of the world.

No. 27

Do All in the Name of the Lord.

Copyright, 1916, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

A. T.



1. What-e'er you do in word or deed, Do all in the name
 2. Be not de-ceived by world - ly greed, Do all in the name
 3. If you are toil - ing for a crown, Do all in the name
 4. Till toils and la - bors here are done, Do all in the name



of the Lord; Do naught in name of man or creed, Do
 of the Lord; The Spir - it says "in word or deed," Do
 of the Lord; O do not trust in world - re - nown, Do
 of the Lord; Dear Chris - tian friends, if you'd be one, Do

CHORUS.



all in the name of the Lord..... Do all..... in His
 bless-ed Lord. Do all in His name, the



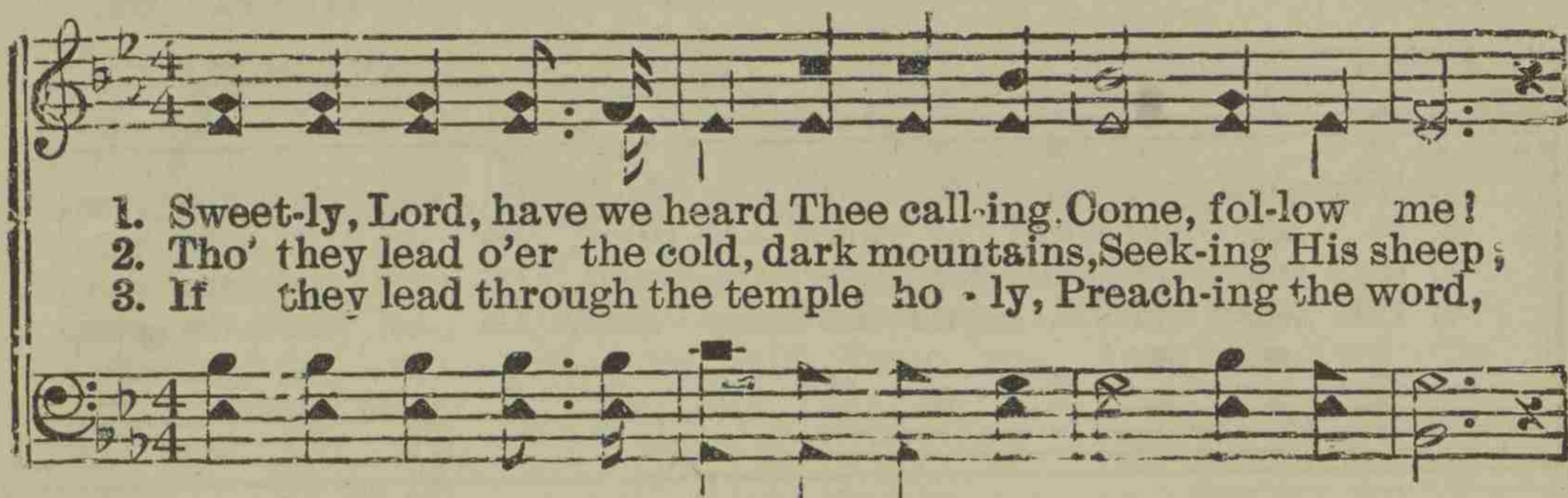
name,..... Do all in the name of the Lord; In word or
 name of the Lord,



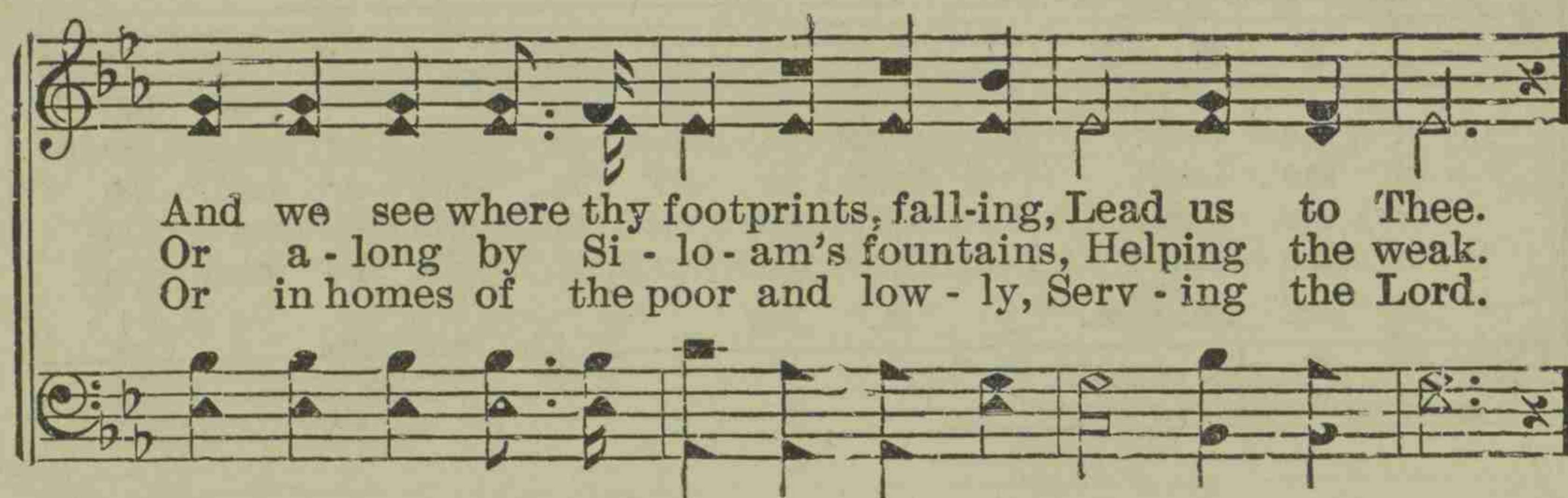
deed, as God de-creed, Do all in the name of the Lord.....
 bless-ed Lord.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

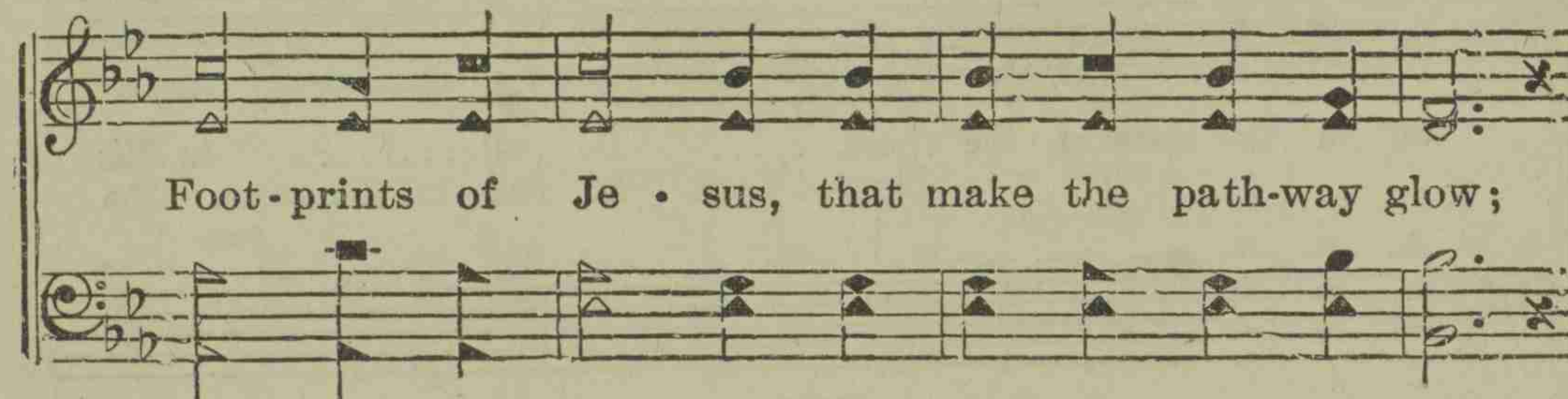


1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing. Come, fol-low me!
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep;
 3. If they lead through the temple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word,

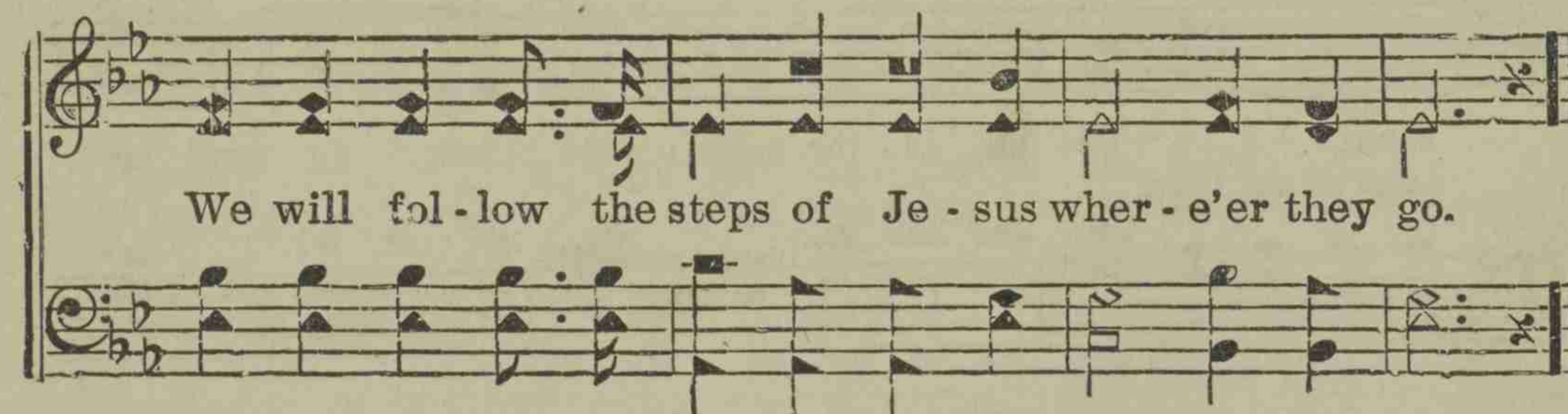


And we see where thy footprints, fall-ing, Lead us to Thee.
 Or a - long by Si - lo - am's fountains, Helping the weak.
 Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.

CHORUS.



Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path-way glow;



We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.

4 Though, dear Lord, in Thy pathway
 We follow Thee; [keeping,
 Through the gloom of that place of
 Gethsemane!—CHO. [weeping,

5 If Thy way and its sorrows bearing
 We go again,
 Up the slope of the hillside bearing
 Our cross of pain.—CHO.

6 By and by, through the shining
 Turning our feet, [portals,
 We shall walk with the glad immortals,
 Heaven's golden streets.—CHO.

7 Then at last when on high He sees
 Our journey done, [us
 We will rest where the steps of
 End at His throne.—CHO. [Jesus

No. 29.

BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN vi. 47.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

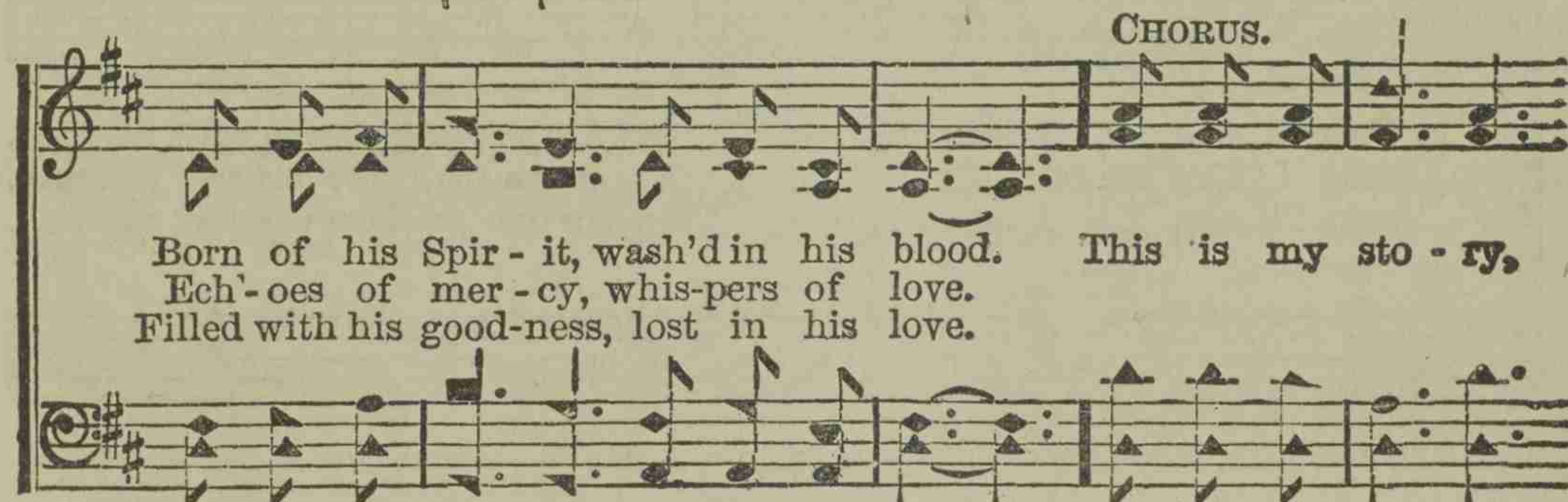


1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am



glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove,
 hap-py and blest. Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

CHORUS.



Born of his Spir-it, wash'd in his blood. This is my sto-ry,
 Ech'-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
 Filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.



this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my



sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

No. 30

The Song of Wonderful Love.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



1. Won-der - ful, wonder - ful, Je - sus bore Calv'ry's cross for me! Said to the
 2. Won-der - ful, wonder - ful, Why should He, God's belov - ed Son, Care for a
 3. Won-der - ful, wonder - ful, Sing with me, Je - sus died for all! He from the




sin - ner, go sin no mare, From your sins set free! O - ver and o - ver the
 sin - ner, like you and me, He the sin - less one? O - ver and o - ver one
 shackles of sins set free, Those who heed His call. O - ver and o - ver the




song I sing Of re-deem-ing love, Love of the Sav-iour who rules as King,
 song I sing As thro' life I go, Ev-er the tho't thro' my soul will ring,
 song I'll sing Till I see His face, Then how the an-them of joy will ring,



CHORUS.



In the realms a - bove. Won - - der-ful, won - - der-ful, is the
 Je - sus loved me so.
 Saved, O saved by grace. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, is




Sav-iour's love, Won - - der-ful, won - - der-ful, sent from
 the Sav-iour's love, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, sent



The Song of Wonderful Love. Concluded.

heav'n a - bove, Plead - ing love, par - d'ning love, that with time be-
 from heav'n a-bove. Pleading love, pard'ning love, that with
 gan; Seek - ing love, sav - ing love, God's best gift to man.
 time be-gan, Seeking love, sav-ing love,

No. 31

Praise the Lord.

J. KEMPTHORNE.

MASON.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns a-dore Him; Praise Him, an-gels in the height,
 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spok-en; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed;
 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
 4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion: Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;
 Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
 Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made.
 God hath made His saints victorious; Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Heav'n and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify His name.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.
 A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

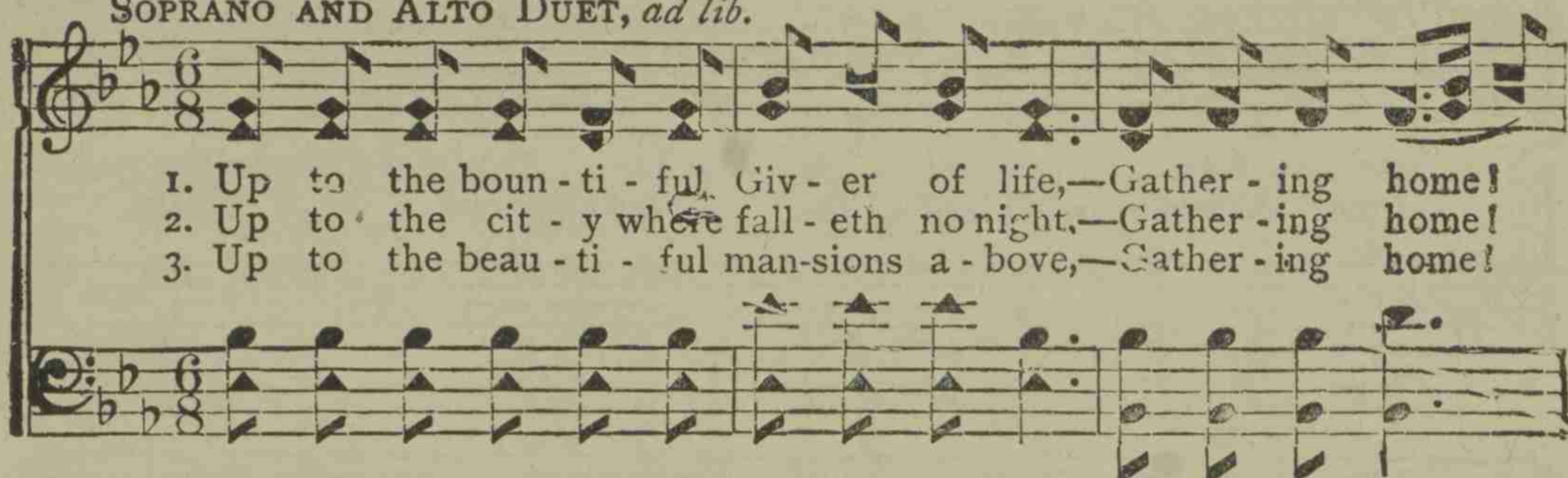
No. 32

Gathering Home.

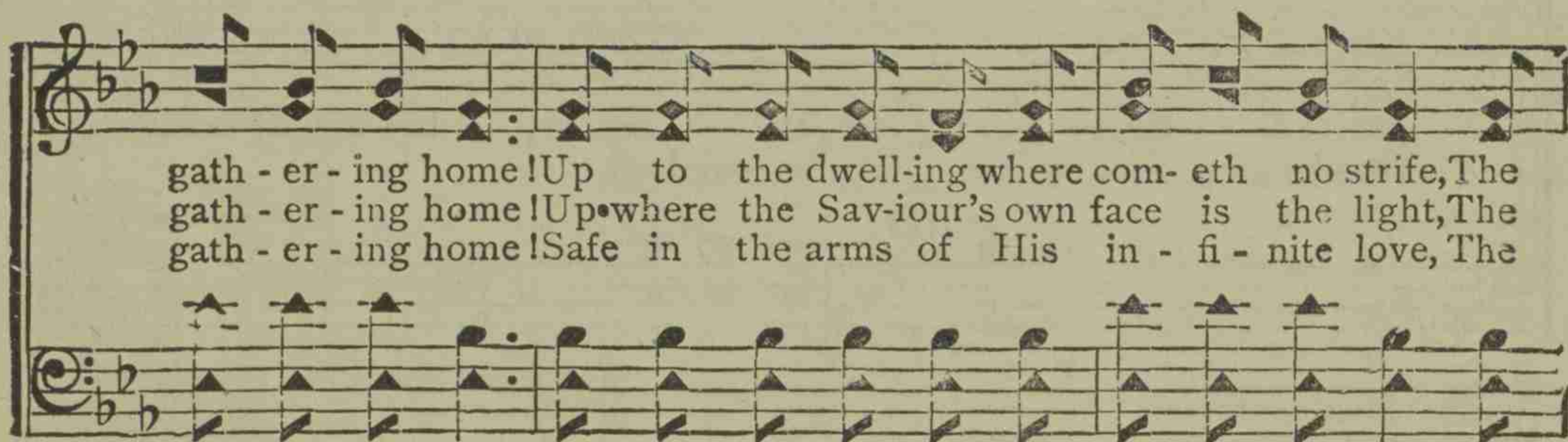
Miss MARIANA B. SLADE.

R. M. M'INTOSH, by per.

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET, *ad lib.*



1. Up to the boun-ti-ful Giv-er of life,—Gath-er-ing home!
 2. Up to the cit-y where fall-eth no night,—Gath-er-ing home!
 3. Up to the beau-ti-ful man-sions a-bove,—Gath-er-ing home!



gath-er-ing home! Up to the dwell-ing where com-eth no strife, The
 gath-er-ing home! Up where the Sav-iour's own face is the light, The
 gath-er-ing home! Safe in the arms of His in-fi-nite love, The



REFRAIN.
 dear ones are gath-er-ing home. Gather-ing home! . . . gath-er-ing
 Gath-er-ing home!



home! . . . Nev-er to sor-row more, nev-er to roam; Gathering
 gath-er-ing home!



home! . . . gather-ing home! . . . God's children are gathering home.
 gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!

Repeat pp ad lib.

No. 33. The Christian's Welcome Home.

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Words arr. by C. E. P.

Jno. 14 : 2-2

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

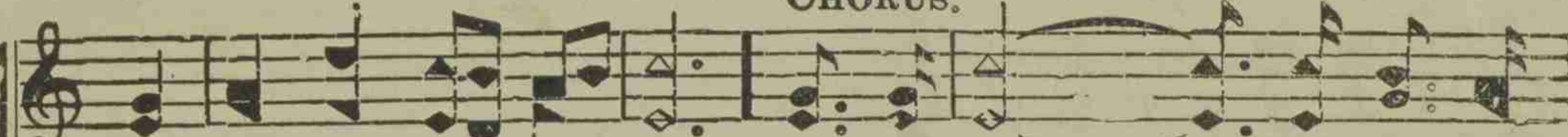


1. How sweet will be the wel-come home, (wel - come home,) When this short
 2. When we the love - ly prom - ised land (prom - ised land) With spi - rit
 3. If we are faith - ful we shall gain, (safe - ly gain,) The land of



life is o'er; When pain and sor - row, grief and care, (grief and care,)
 eyes shall see; We'll join the ho - ly an - gel band, (an - gel band,)
 prom - ised rest; Where with the Sav - iour we shall reign, (we shall reign,)

CHORUS.



Shall troub - le us no more. Wel-come home, sweet wel-com -
 In praise, dear Lord, to Thee.
 And be for - ev - er blest. Welcome home,



home, My home, sweet home, Wel-come
 sweet wel-come home, My home, my heav'n - ly home, sweet home,



home, sweet welcome home, The Christian's wel-come home.
 Welcome home, sweet welcome home,

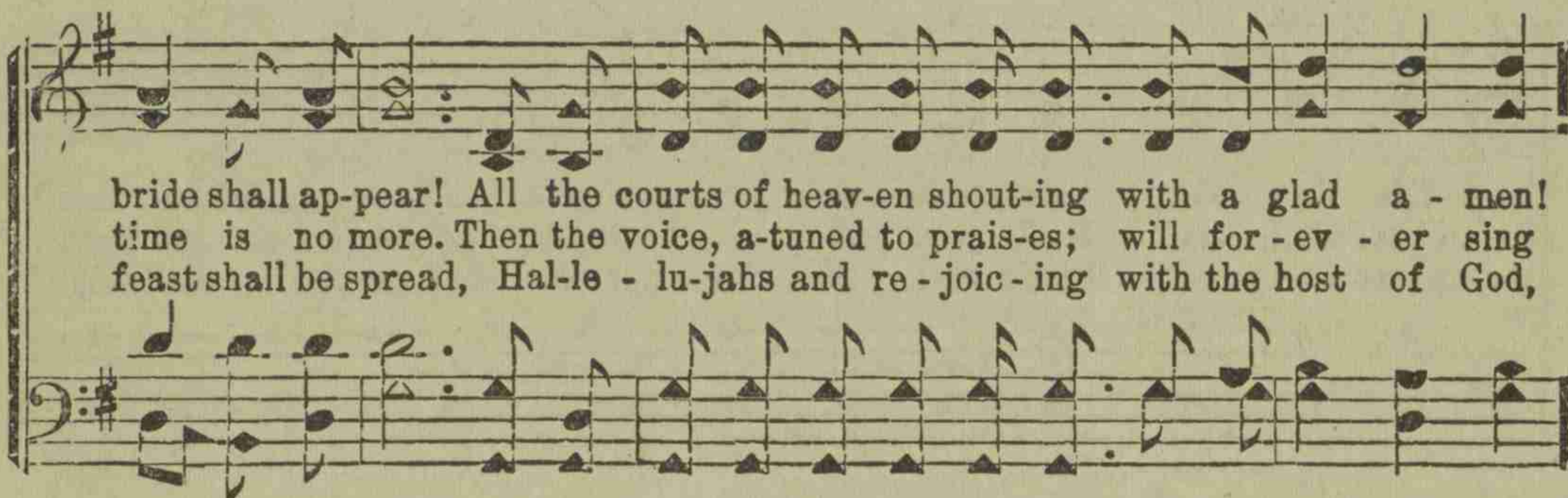
34. At the Marriage Supper of the Lamb!

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

VIRGIL O. TEDDLIE.

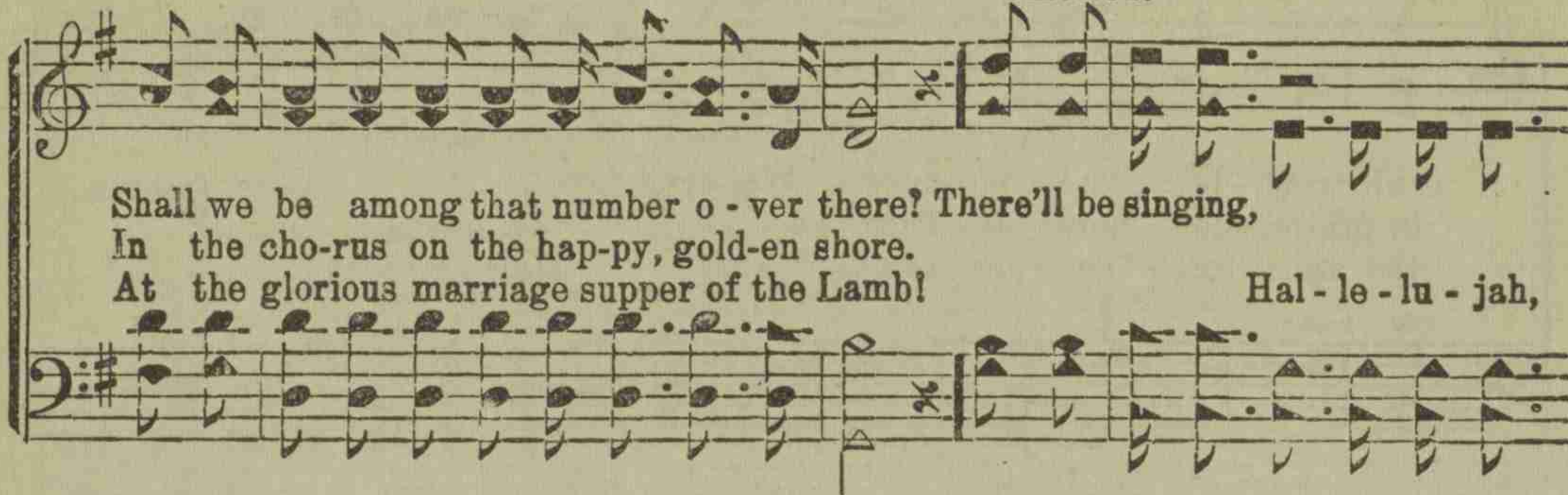


1. What rejoic-ing 'round the throne of the "King of kings," When the church, the royal
 2. What a gath'ring that will be when the trumpet sounds, And the an - gel says that
 3. Ev - 'ry na-tion, tribe and tongue, shall the anthem swell, In the temple where the



bride shall ap-pear! All the courts of heav-en shout-ing with a glad a - men!
 time is no more. Then the voice, a-tuned to prais-es; will for-ev - er sing
 feast shall be spread, Hal-le - lu-jahs and re-joic-ing with the host of God,

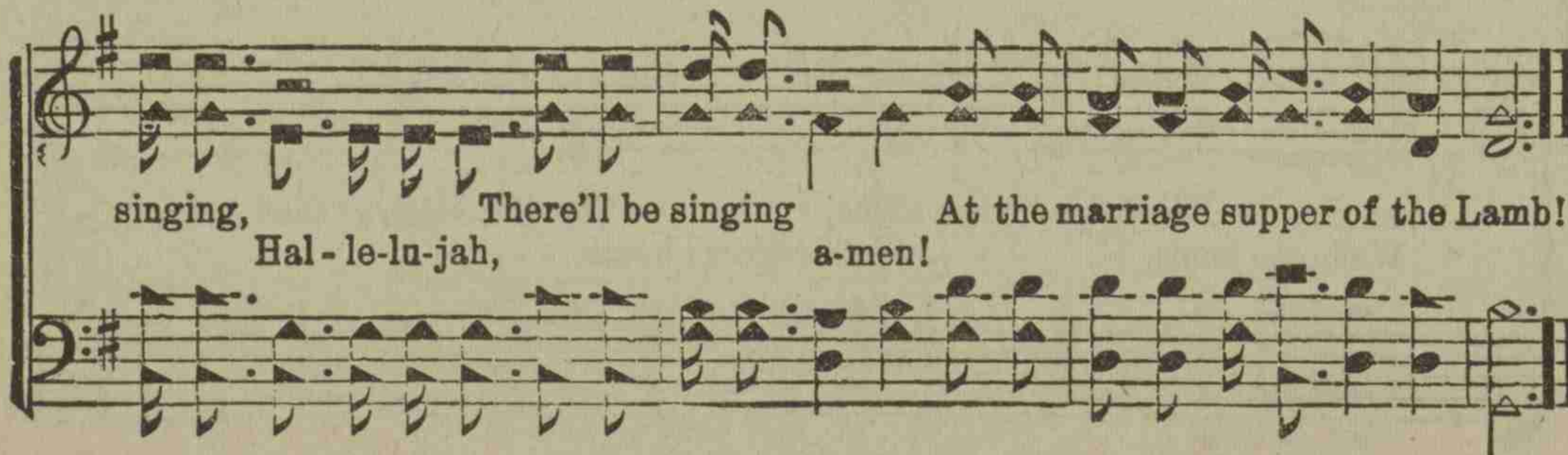
CHORUS.



Shall we be among that number o - ver there? There'll be singing,
 In the cho-rus on the hap-py, gold-en shore.
 At the glorious marriage supper of the Lamb! Hal - le - lu - jah,



There'll be sing-ing, (o-ver there) when the ransomed of the earth gather in, There'll be



singing, There'll be singing At the marriage supper of the Lamb!
 Hal - le-lu-jah, a-men!

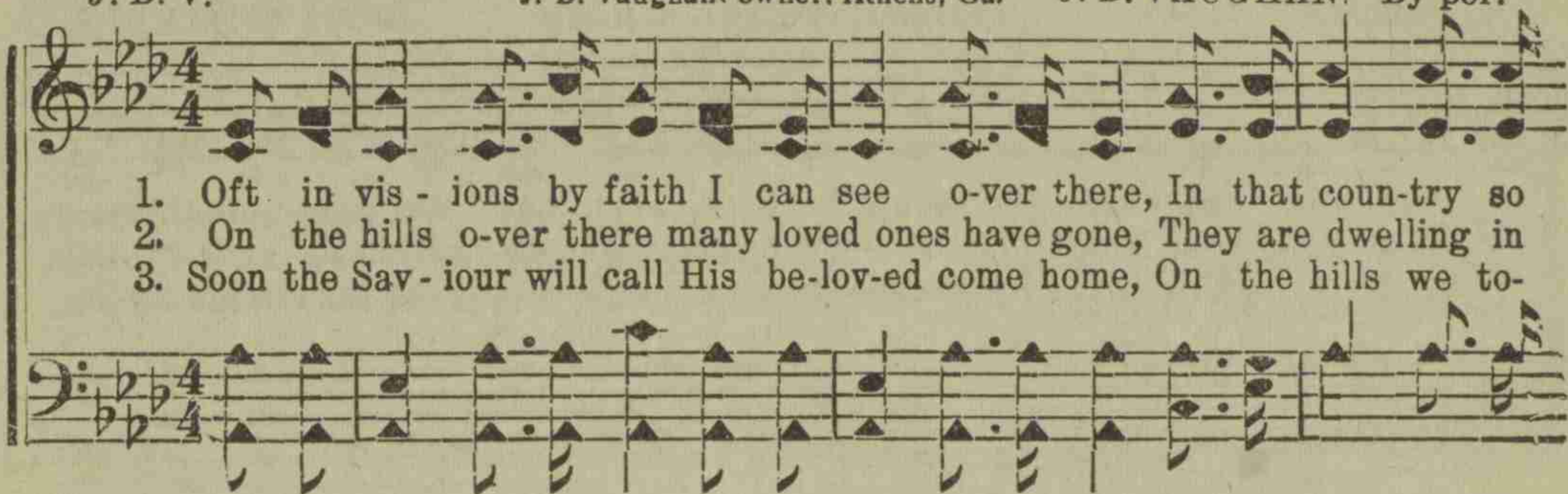
No. 35.

On the Hills Over There.

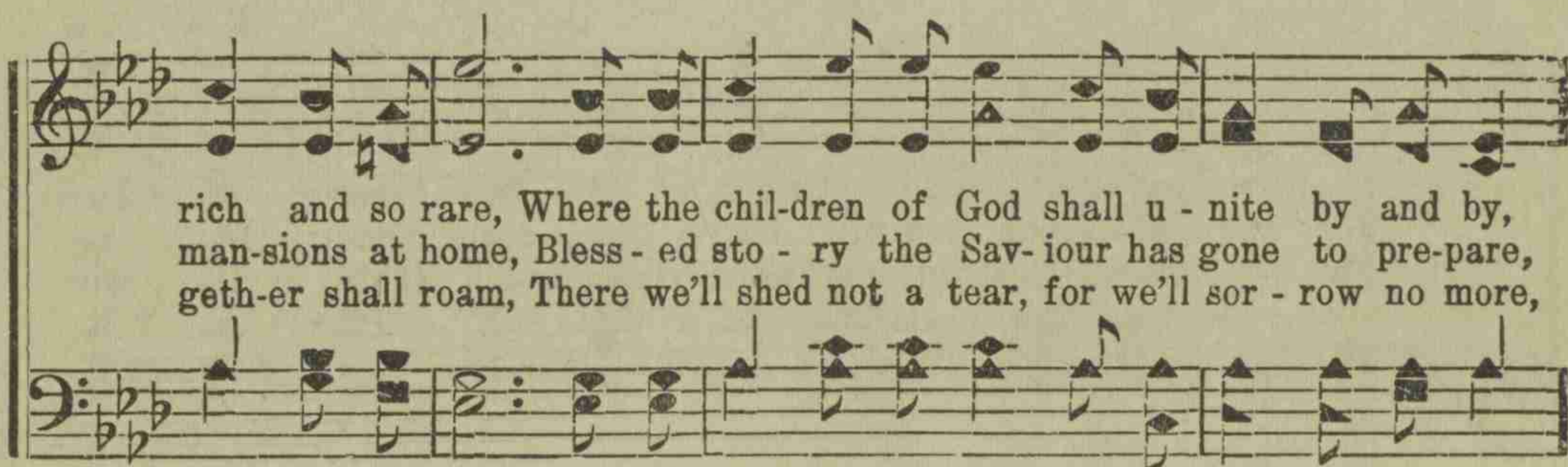
J. B. V.

J. B. Vaughan, owner, Athens, Ga.

J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.



1. Oft in vis - ions by faith I can see o-ver there, In that coun-try so
 2. On the hills o-ver there many loved ones have gone, They are dwelling in
 3. Soon the Sav - iour will call His be-lov-ed come home, On the hills we to-



rich and so rare, Where the chil-dren of God shall u - nite by and by,
 man-sions at home, Bless - ed sto - ry the Sav-iour has gone to pre-pare,
 geth-er shall roam, There we'll shed not a tear, for we'll sor - row no more,

CHORUS.



In that home far be-yond the blue sky. On the hills bright and
 All His chil - dren a home o - ver there.
 Not a sigh of the heart we shall know. Bright and fair,



fair, On the hills, yes, by and by, On the
 bright and fair, We shall meet, by and by,



hills o-ver there, We shall meet, by and by.
 O-ver there, o-ver there, We shall meet,

No. 36. The Valley Won't Be Dark.

"Tho' I walk thro' the valley of the shadow, . . . Thou art with me."

J. B. H.

Copyright, 1906, by J. B. Hardin.

JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. Oh, the val - ley won't be dark, when our soul must quit this clay,
 2. Keep your lamps all burn - ing bright, and be watch - ing ev - 'ry day,
 3. If we're faith - ful work - ers here, we'll not cross the stream a - lon -

If we're robed and read - y when Je - sus comes; If we're
 For the Sav - iour soon will bid us come home; But we
 For we know that He our suf - f'rings will share; He will

D. S.—Then we'll

armed with gos - pel grace, and the Lord is ev - er nigh, Oh, the
 know we'll have the light, 'twill be shin - ing on the way, And the
 help us o'er death's stream, and will give to us a home, And the

lay our ar - mor down, and put on a shin - ing crown, And the

FINE, REFRAIN.

val - ley won't be dark when He comes. We will take up the
 when He comes. We will take,

val - ley won't be dark when He comes.

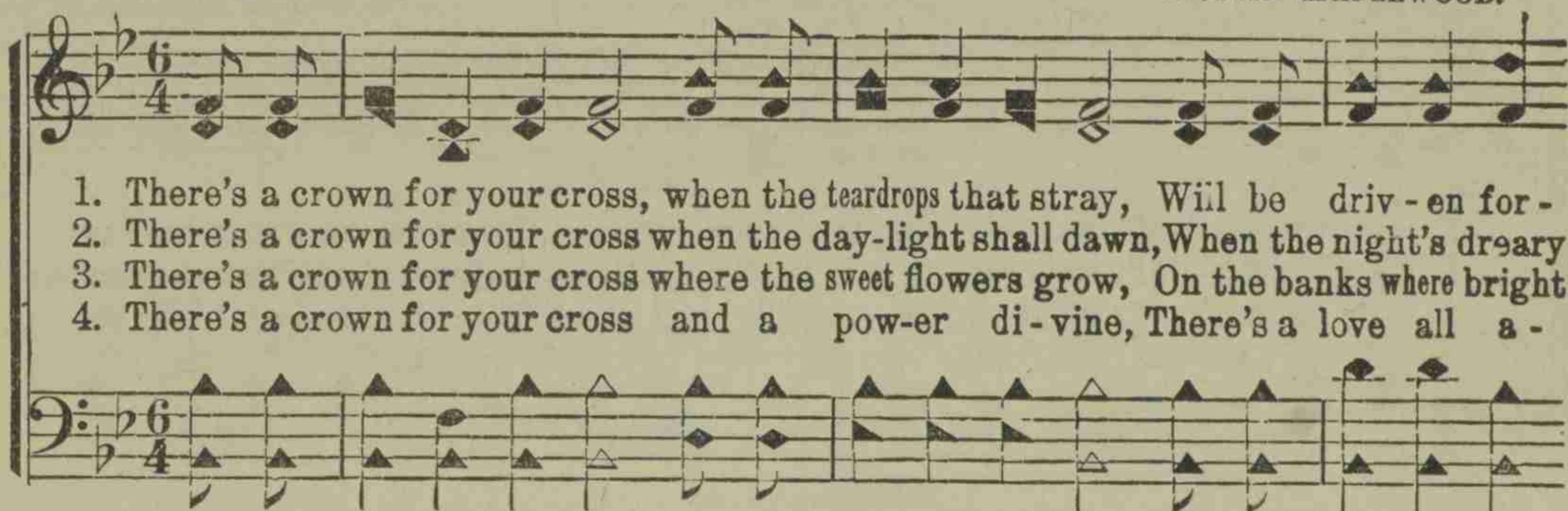
D. S.

cross, And be read - y for the Sav - iour when He comes;
 take up the cross, when He comes;

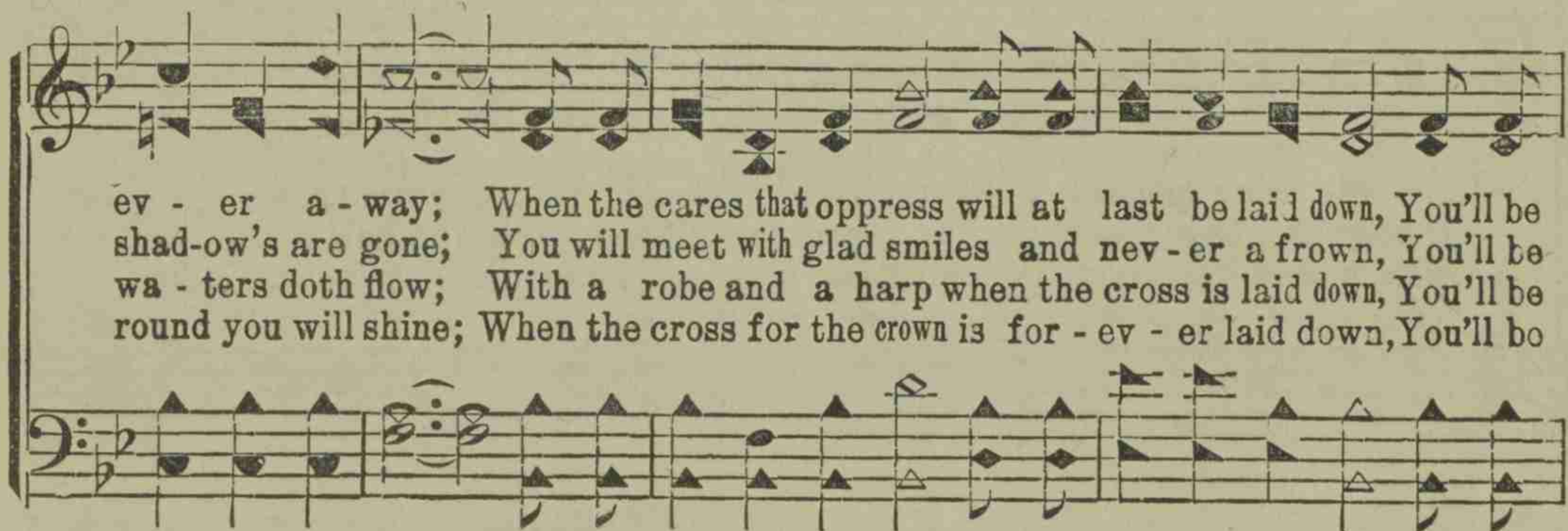
No. 37. THERE'S A CROWN FOR YOUR CROSS.

MISS ADA POWELL.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

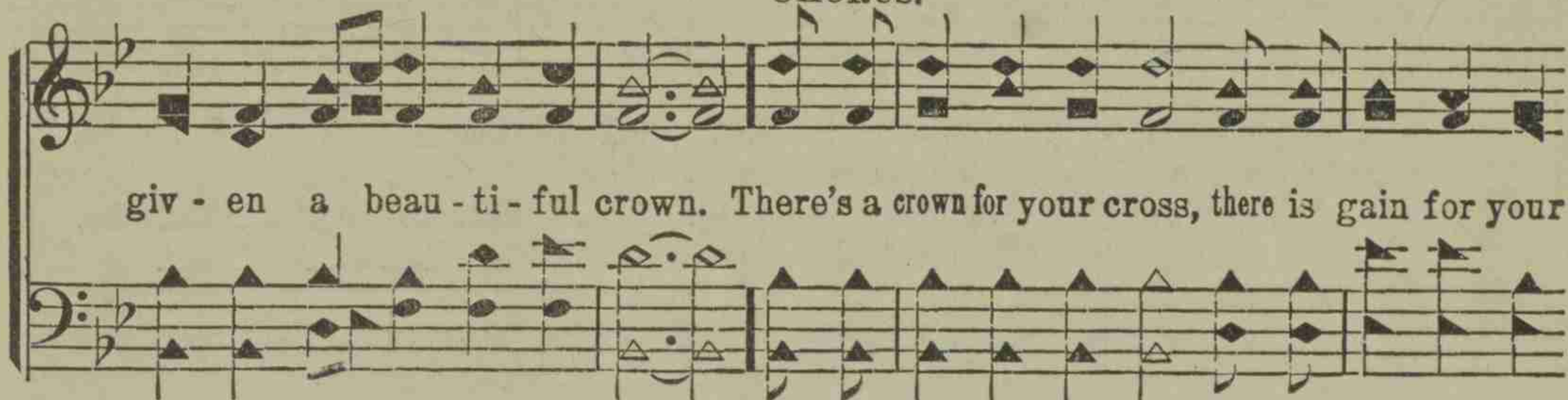


1. There's a crown for your cross, when the teardrops that stray, Will be driv - en for -
 2. There's a crown for your cross when the day-light shall dawn, When the night's dreary
 3. There's a crown for your cross where the sweet flowers grow, On the banks where bright
 4. There's a crown for your cross and a pow - er di - vine, There's a love all a -



ev - er a - way; When the cares that oppress will at last be laid down, You'll be
 shad-ow's are gone; You will meet with glad smiles and nev - er a frown, You'll be
 wa - ters doth flow; With a robe and a harp when the cross is laid down, You'll be
 round you will shine; When the cross for the crown is for - ev - er laid down, You'll be

CHORUS.



giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown. There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your



loss, You'll be giv - en a crown for your cross, There's a beau - ti - ful crown



when your cross is laid down, You'll be giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown.

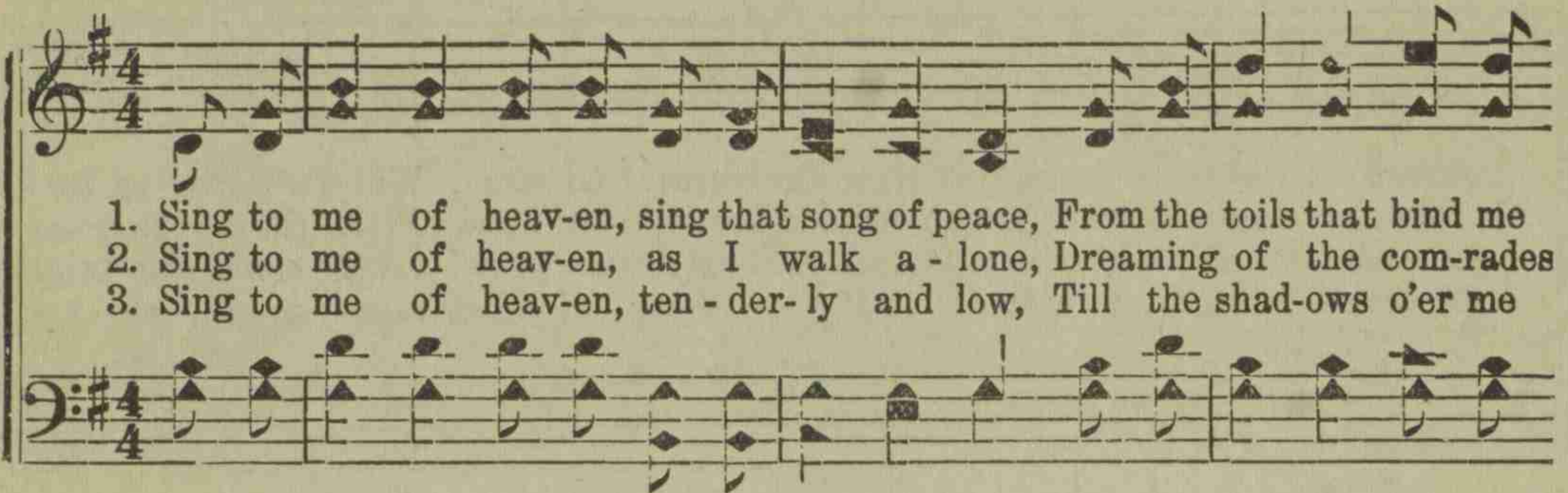
No. 38.

Sing to Me of Heaven.

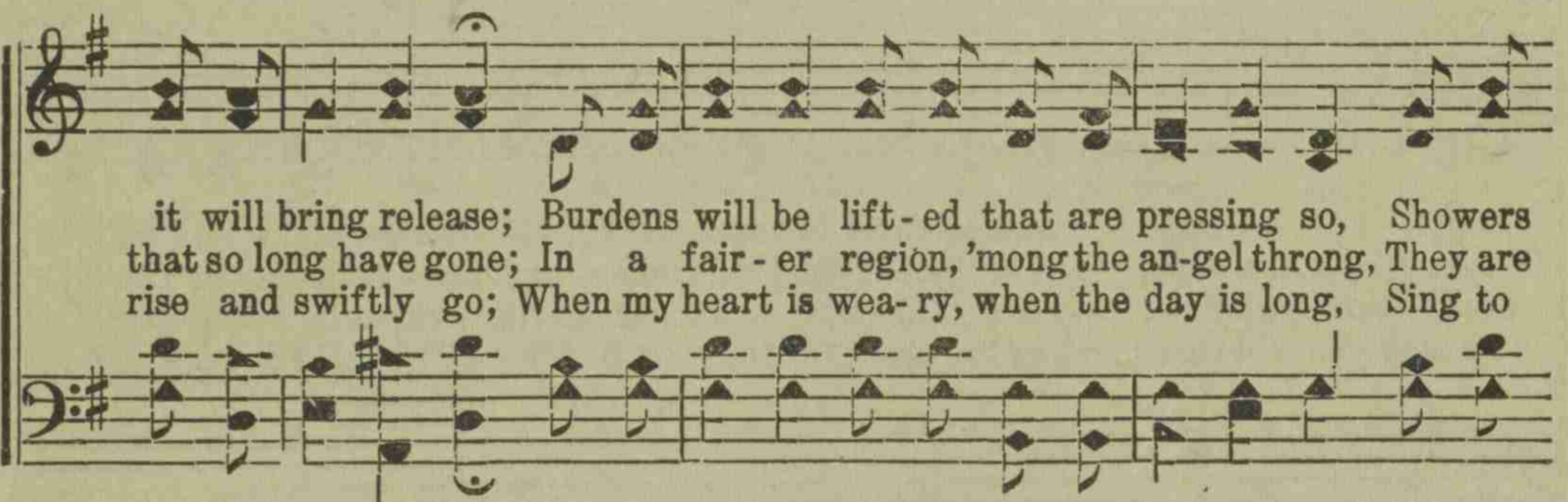
Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. All rights reserved. 1914.

ADA POWELL

B. B. BEALL.



1. Sing to me of heav-en, sing that song of peace, From the toils that bind me
2. Sing to me of heav-en, as I walk a-lone, Dreaming of the com-rades
3. Sing to me of heav-en, ten-der-ly and low, Till the shad-ows o'er me



it will bring release; Burdens will be lift-ed that are pressing so, Showers
that so long have gone; In a fair-er region, 'mong the an-gel throng, They are
rise and swiftly go; When my heart is wea-ry, when the day is long, Sing to

REFRAIN.



of great blessing o'er my heart will flow. Sing to me of heav-en,
hap-py as they sing that old, sweet song.
me of heav-en, sing that old, sweet song. Sing to me of heav-en,



let me fond-ly dream Of its gold-en glo-ry, of its
let me fond-ly dream Of its gold-en glo-ry,



pearl-y gleam; Sing to me when shadows of the ev'n-ing fall,
of its pearly gleam; Sing to me when shadows of the ev'ning fall,

Sing to Me of Heaven. Concluded.

Sing to me of heav-en, sweet - est song of all.
Sing to me of heav - en, Sing the sweet - est song of all.

No. 39. Hold to the Saviour's Hand.

A. T.

Used by permission.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. If you choose to walk in light, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
2. Je - sus, Shepherd of your soul! Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
3. If in sor - row or dis - tress, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
4. Peace He'll give you at His side, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
5. Till you're faith has changed to sight, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!

Nar - row is the way of right, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
Give Him now com-plete con - trol, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
He your soul will own and bless, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
He'll be true what-e'er be - tide, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
Till you reach the home of light, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!

CHORUS.

Hold His hand! He will nev - er let you roam;
Hold His hand, His lov - ing hand!

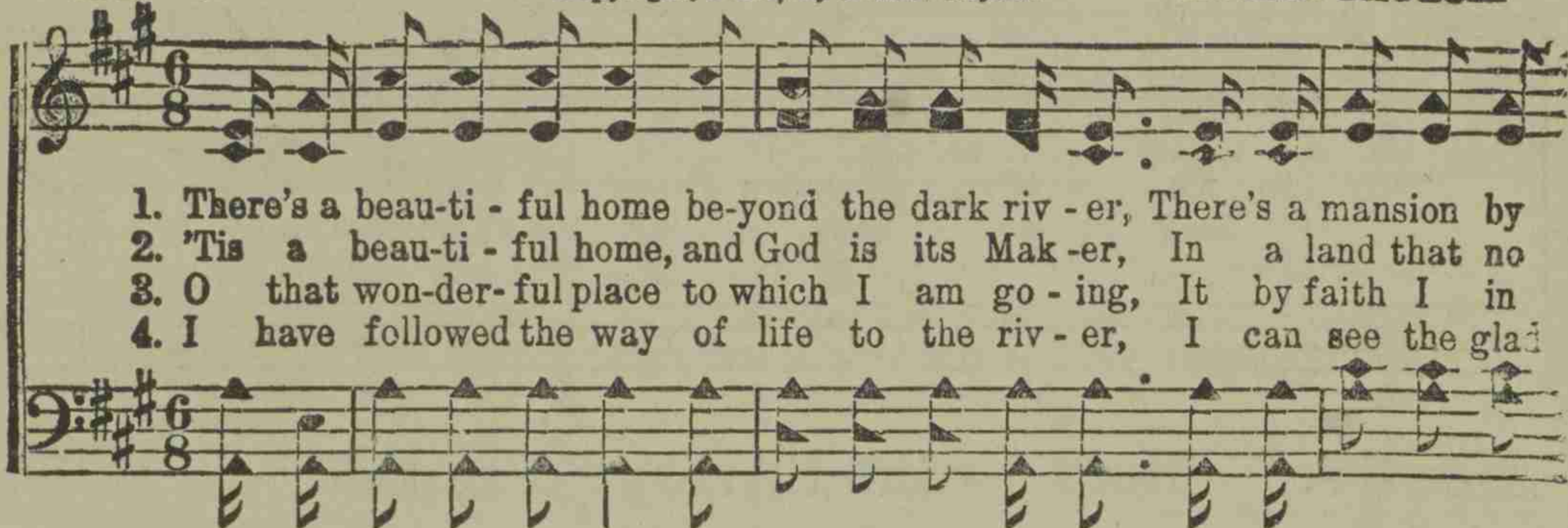
Hold His hand! Je - sus at last will lead you home.
Hold His hand, His nail-pierced hand!

Home On the Banks of the River.

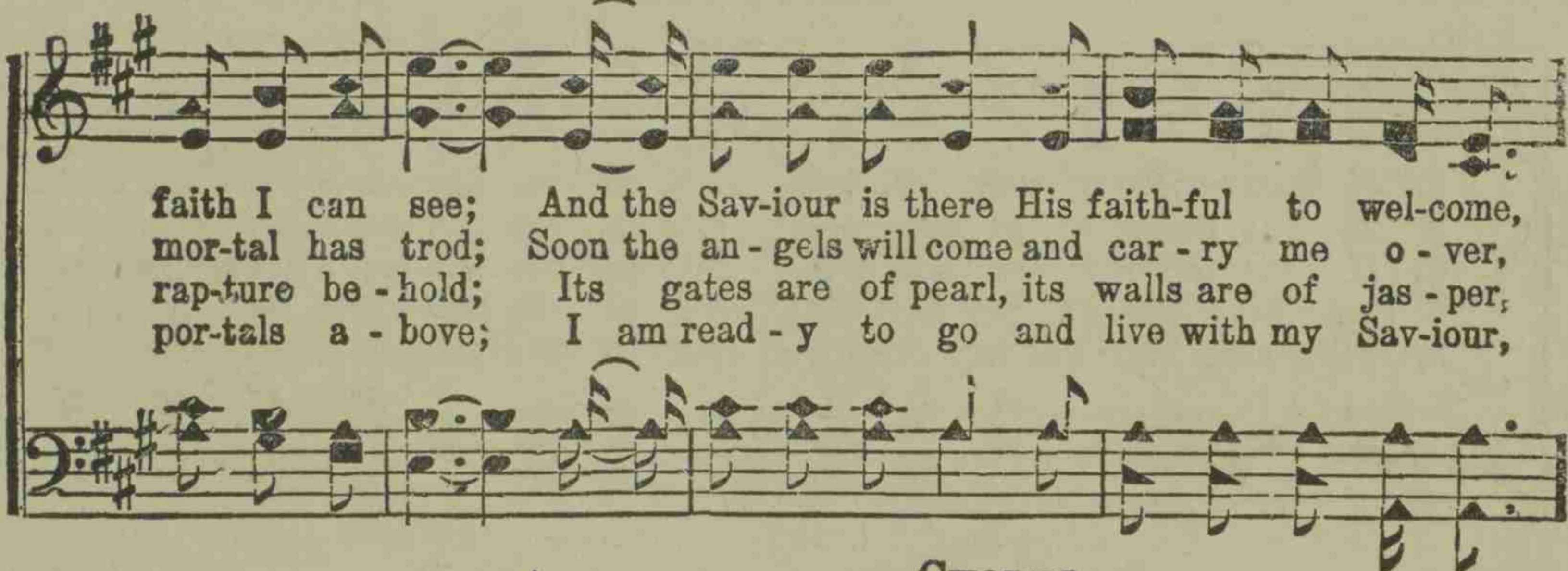
A. T.

Copyright, 1913, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. There's a beau-ti - ful home be-yond the dark riv - er, There's a mansion by
 2. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful home, and God is its Mak - er, In a land that no
 3. O that won-der-ful place to which I am go - ing, It by faith I in
 4. I have followed the way of life to the riv - er, I can see the glad

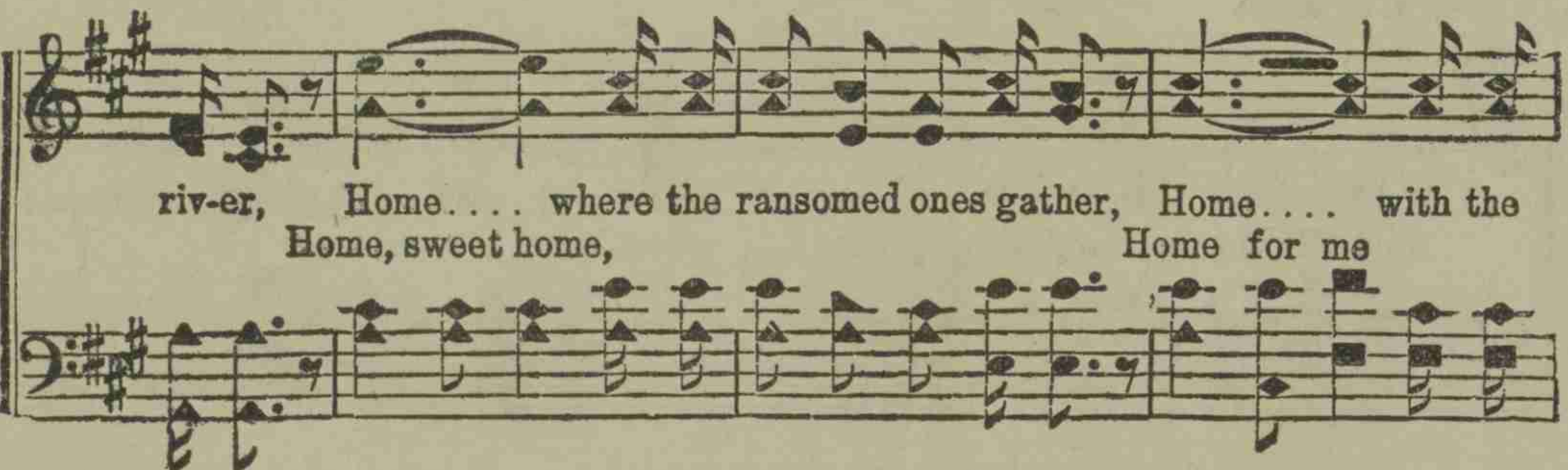


faith I can see; And the Sav-iour is there His faith-ful to wel-come,
 mor-tal has trod; Soon the an-gels will come and car-ry me o-ver,
 rap-ture be-hold; Its gates are of pearl, its walls are of jas-per,
 por-tals a-bove; I am read-y to go and live with my Sav-iour,

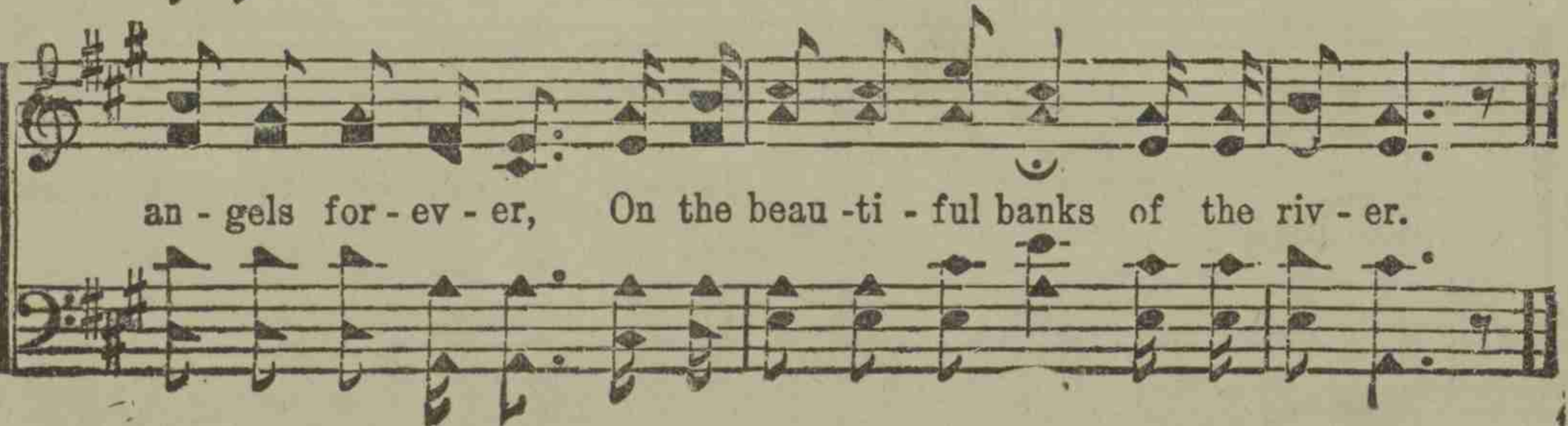
CHORUS.



There's a beau - ti - ful home for me.
 To that beau - ti - ful home of God. Home.... on the banks of the
 And its beau - ti - ful streets are gold.
 In the beau - ti - ful home of love. Home, yes, home,



riv-er, Home.... where the ransomed ones gather, Home.... with the
 Home, sweet home, Home for me



an - gels for - ev - er, On the beau - ti - ful banks of the riv - er.

Are You Washed in the Blood?

From "Spiritual Songs," by permission.

Words and music by REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN,



1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
 2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav-iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
 3. When the bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white? Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the




blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-moment in the cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb! There's a fountain flowing for the soul un - clean, O be



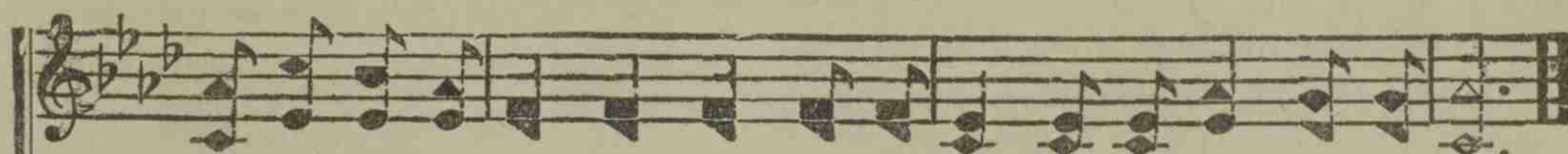
CHORUS.



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
 Are you wash'd




blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
 in the blood, of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?



No. 42. Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On.

Dedicated to all faithful ministers of the gospel.—A. T.

A. T.

Used by per. of the author.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

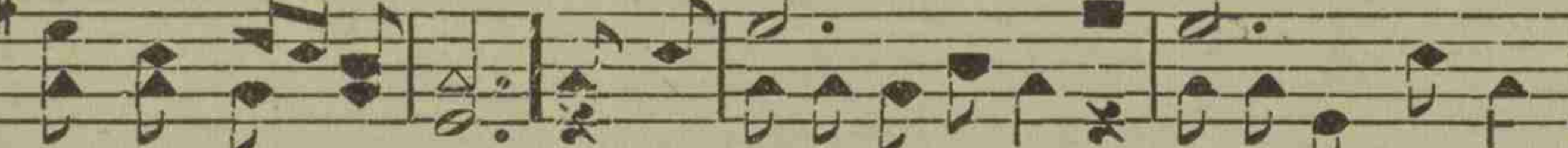
1. In the love of Christ a - bid - ing, Spread the precious, joyful tidings; Keep the
 2. Hear the mournful voic - es call - ing, See the forms in ru - in fall - ing. Keep the
 3. Spread the message of sal - va - tion, To the ends of ev - 'ry na - tion. Keep the

bless-ed gos - pel mes-sage roll - ing on; Ma - ny souls sal - va-tion
 bless-ed gos - pel mes-sage roll - ing on; Bear the news of life and
 bless-ed gos - pel mes-sage roll - ing on; (rolling on;) There're no words so full of

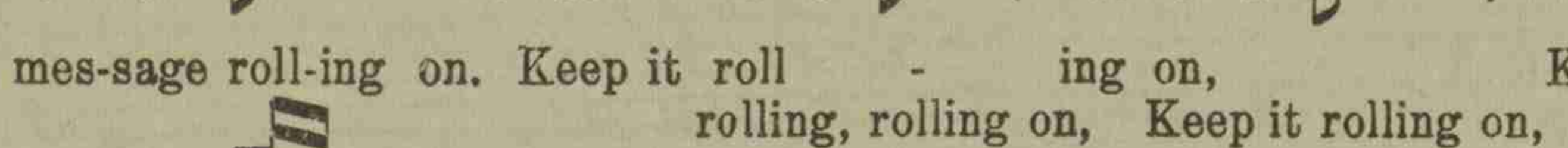
need - ing, For the words of life are plead - ing, Keep the blessed gos - pel
 glad - ness To the souls in sin and sad - ness, Keep the blessed gos - pel
 glo - ry, As the sim - ple, sweet old sto - ry, Keep the blessed gos - pel

CHORUS.

CHORUS.



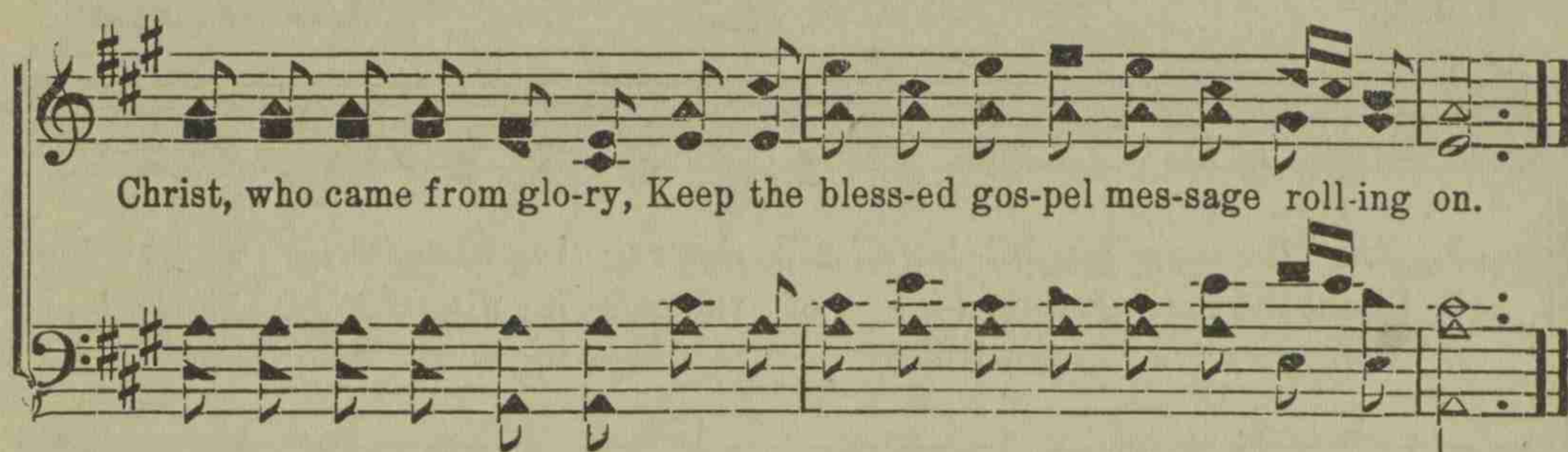
mes-sage roll-ing on. Keep it roll - ing on, Keep it
rolling, rolling on, Keep it rolling on,



The musical score for the chorus is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'mes-sage roll-ing on. Keep it roll - ing on, Keep it rolling, rolling on, Keep it rolling on,' written below the notes. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and repeat signs.

roll-ing, roll-ing on; 'Tis the precious old, old sto ry, Of the
roll - ing on, roll-ing on, roll-ing on;

Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On. Concluded.

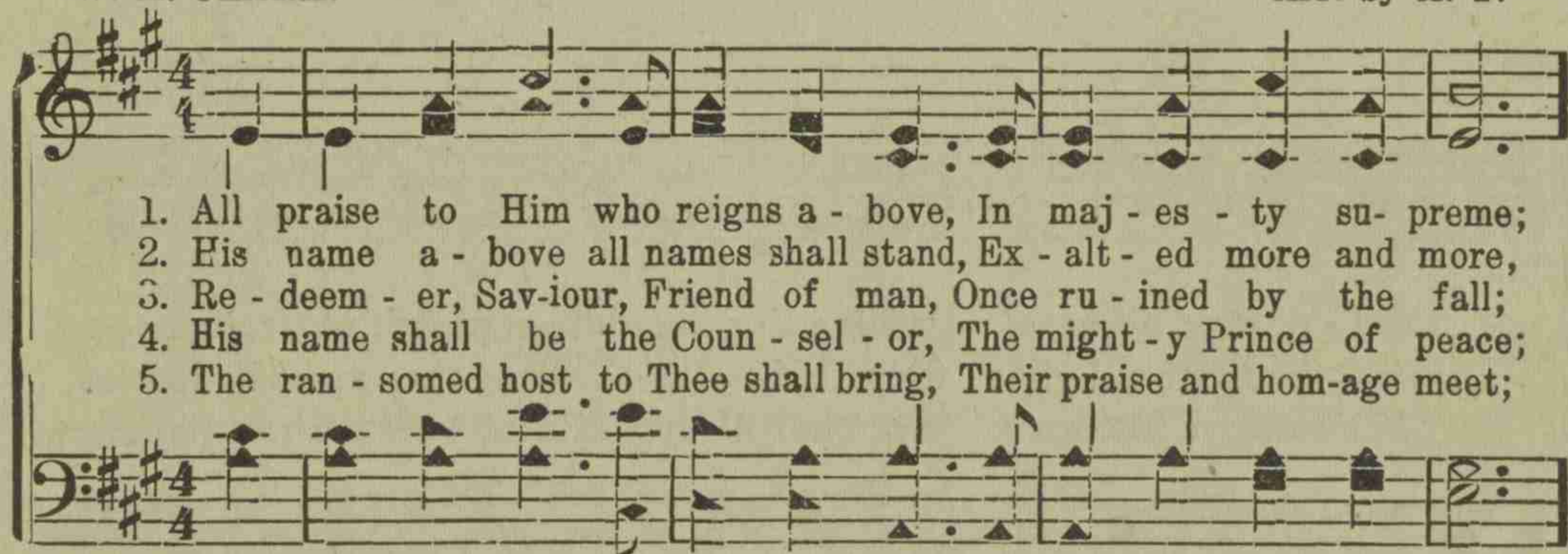


Christ, who came from glo-ry, Keep the bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll-ing on.

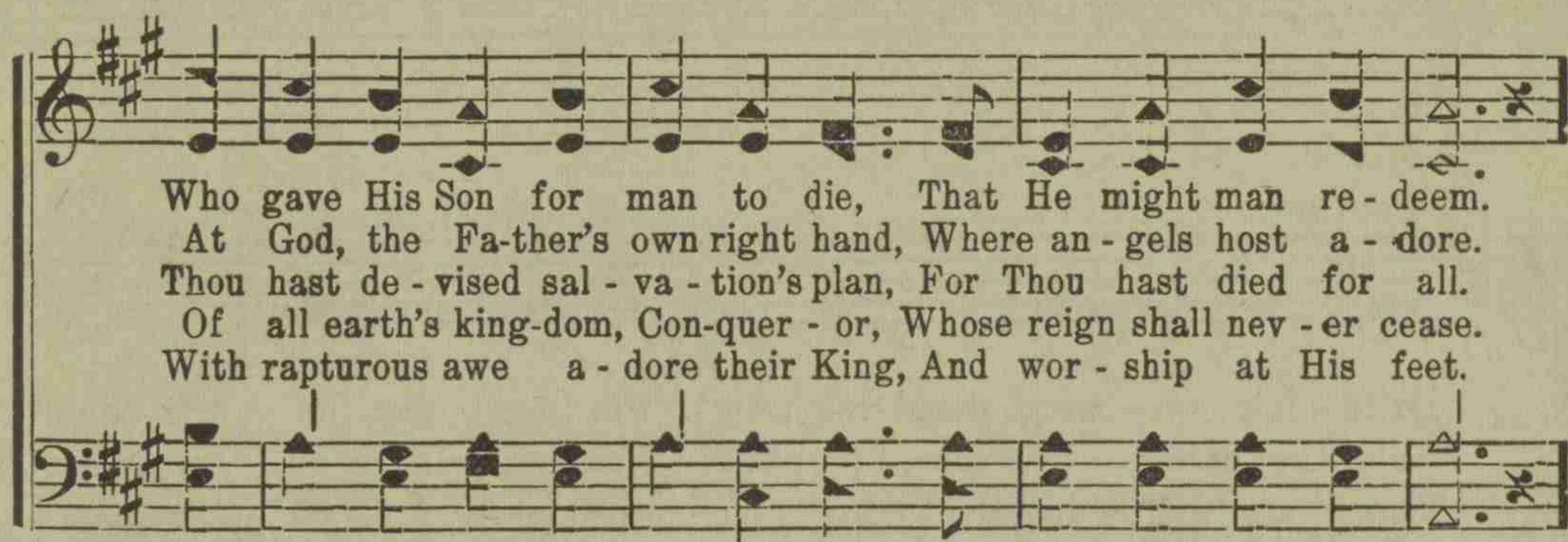
No. 43. Blessed Be the Name.

W. H. CLARK.

Arr. by A. T.

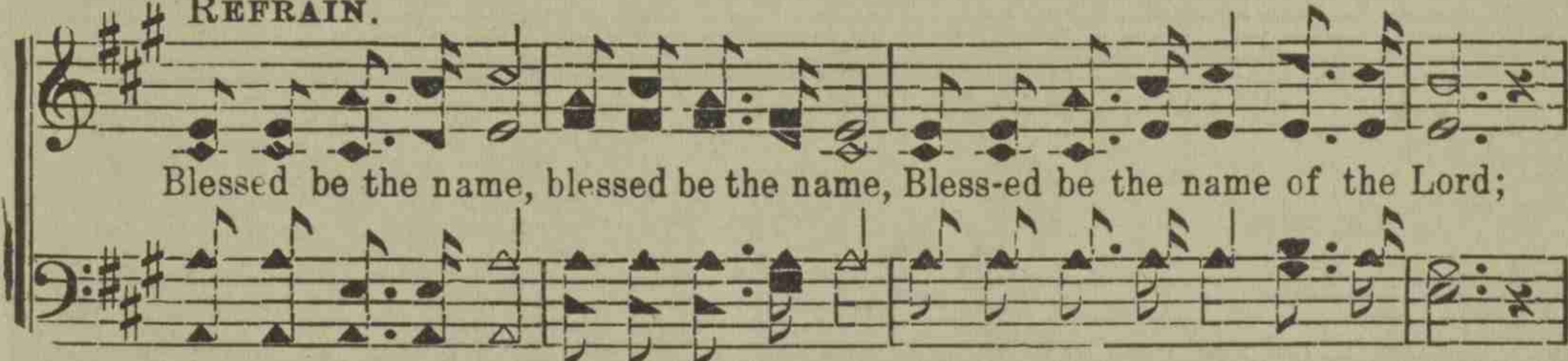


1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme;
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
 3. Re - deem - er, Sav-iour, Friend of man, Once ru - ined by the fall;
 4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might - y Prince of peace;
 5. The ran - somed host to Thee shall bring, Their praise and hom-age meet;

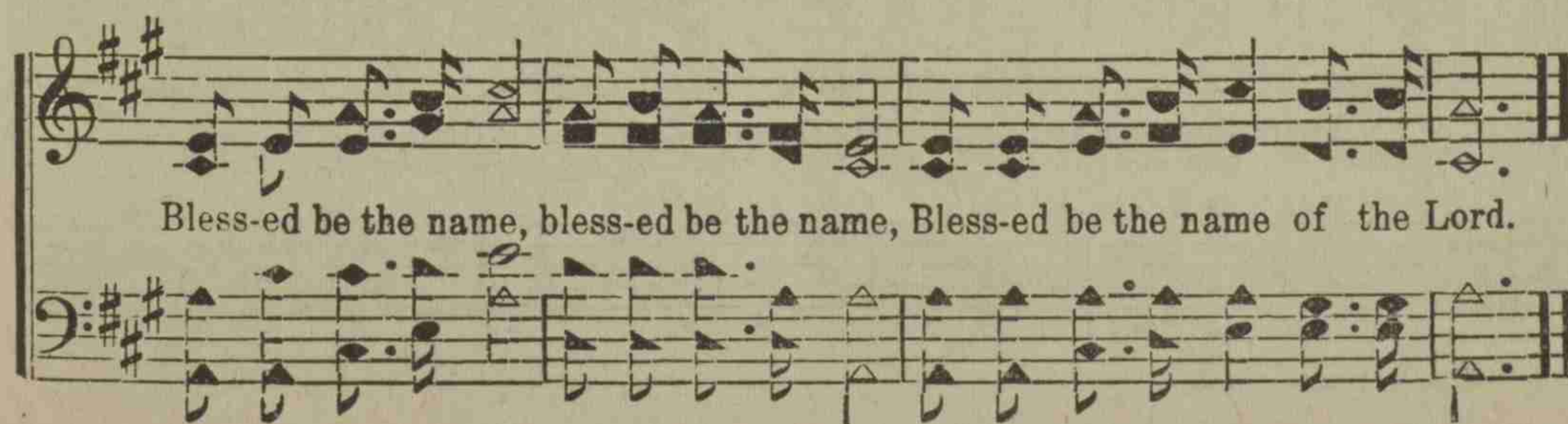


Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
 At God, the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gels host a - dore.
 Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
 Of all earth's king-dom, Con-quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.
 With rapturous awe a - dore their King, And wor - ship at His feet.

REFRAIN.



Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;



Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. On the surg-ing bil-lows 'mid the rag-ing wave, Cries a dy-ing
2. Shout the fear-ful warn-ing of the com-ing night, Point the millions
3. Can you not do something in this try-ing hour? Beg them look to



sail - or save, oh, save! Dashing o'er the white-caps, drifting from the goal,
to the Bea-con light: Day is fast de-clin-ing, they are drift-ing on,
Je - sus, look just now, See the roll-ing billows, hear the rag-ing storm,



Drift - ing on - ward, plead-ing for the res - cue of the soul.
Soon they'll cry in vain, too late! I'm gone, for - ev - er gone.
They are drift - ing, drift - ing on - ward, gone, for - ev - er gone.



CHORUS.



They're drift - - ing to - day, yes, drift - - ing a -
Drift-ing to-day, drift-ing a-way, drift-ing to-day,



Drifting and Gone. (Concluded.)

way, They cry Je - sus save, oh, Mas - ter stay the
drifting away, Save, Jesus save, save, Jesus save, Master stay the wave,

wave, They sink 'neath the foam, too
Mas - ter stay the wave, Sinking 'neath the foam, gone, for - ev - er gone,

late— they are gone, Too late..... will be the
Sinking 'neath the foam, gone, for - ev - er gone, Crying, late, too late;

cry, be saved..... why will ye die?
cry - ing, late, too late; be saved, oh be saved, why will ye die? why will ye die?

No. 45.

The Victory to Win.

Copyright, 1914, by Smith and Ussery.

M. D. U.

MARK D. USSERY.



1. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, A vic - to - ry to
2. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry is
3. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, Till vic - to - ry is



win,.... Rais - ing the ban - ner of Truth and Love O'er fields of
 sure, ... Je - sus our lead - er in this great fight Will to the
 won, ... Show - ing the world that the Fa - ther's will Must here on



vice and sin;.... On - ward our sol - diers in bright ar - ray,
 end en - dure;.... He will lead faith - ful - ly in the way
 earth be done;.... Show - ing the wick - ed in vain is their fight

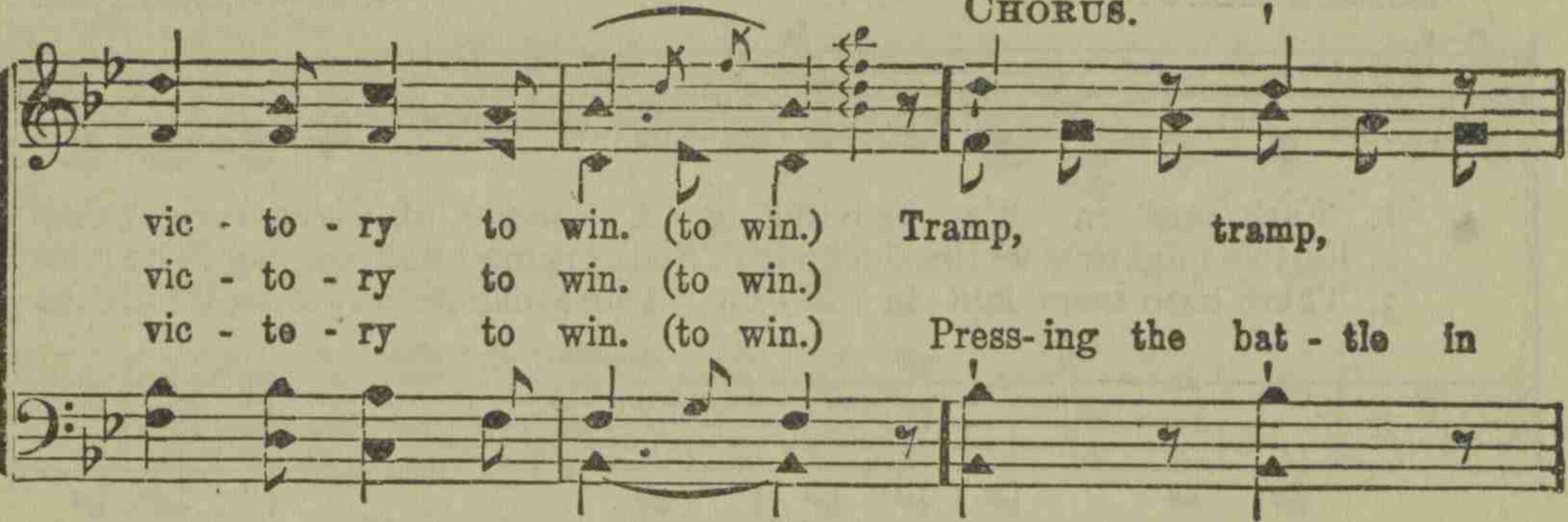


March - ing, yes, march - ing from day to day, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The
 Where is sure vic - to - ry ev - 'ry day, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The
 'Gainst the great lead - er of Truth and Right, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The

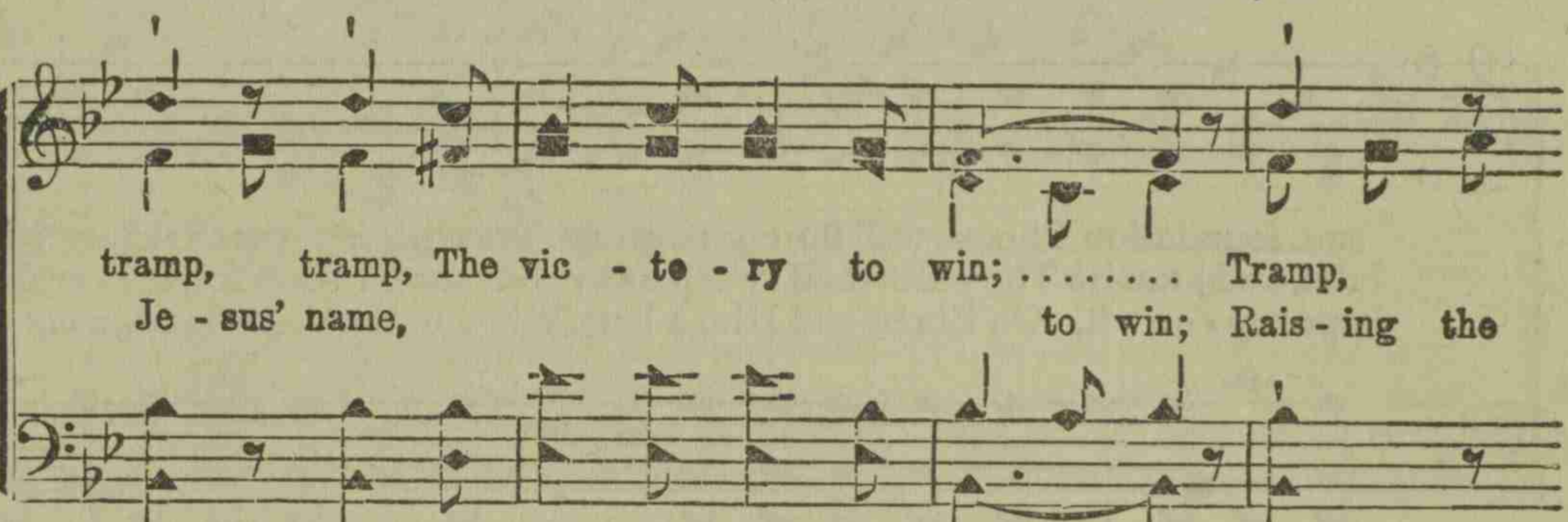


The Victory to Win. Concluded.

CHORUS.



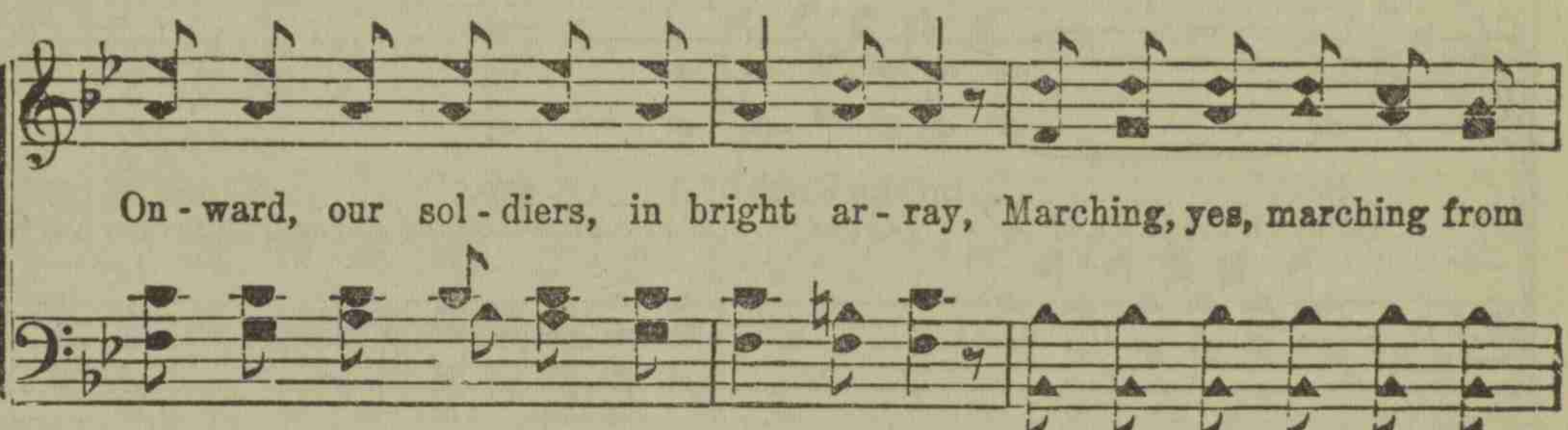
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Tramp, tramp,
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.)
vic - te - ry to win. (to win.) Press-ing the bat - tle in



tramp, tramp, The vic - te - ry to win; Tramp,
Je - sus' name, to win; Rais - ing the



tramp, tramp, tramp, O'er fields of vice and sin;
ban - ner of Truth and Love,



On - ward, our sol - diers, in bright ar - ray, Marching, yes, marching from

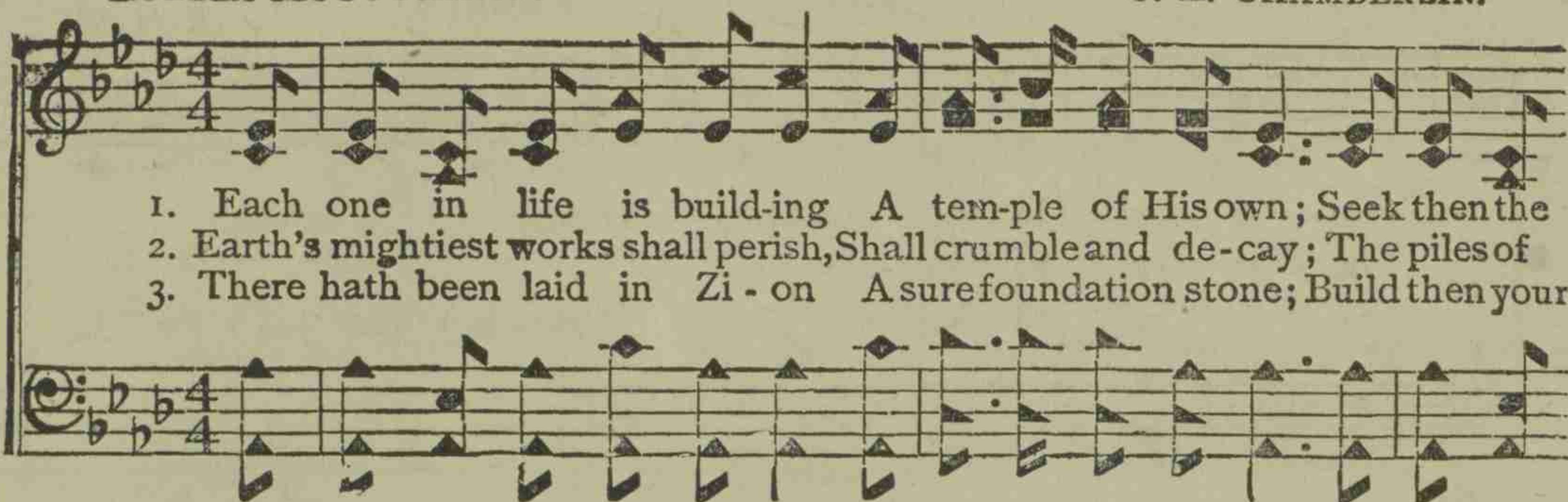


day to day; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, the vic - to - ry to win.
to win.

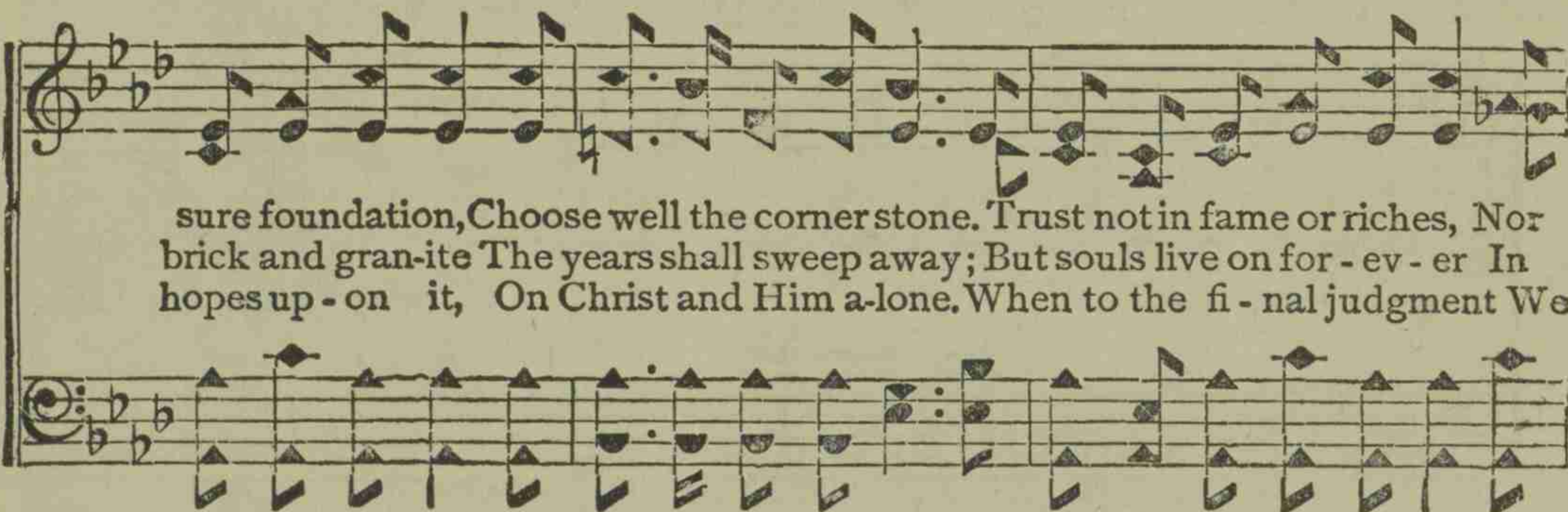
THE SURE FOUNDATION.

LUELLA McCUTCHEON.

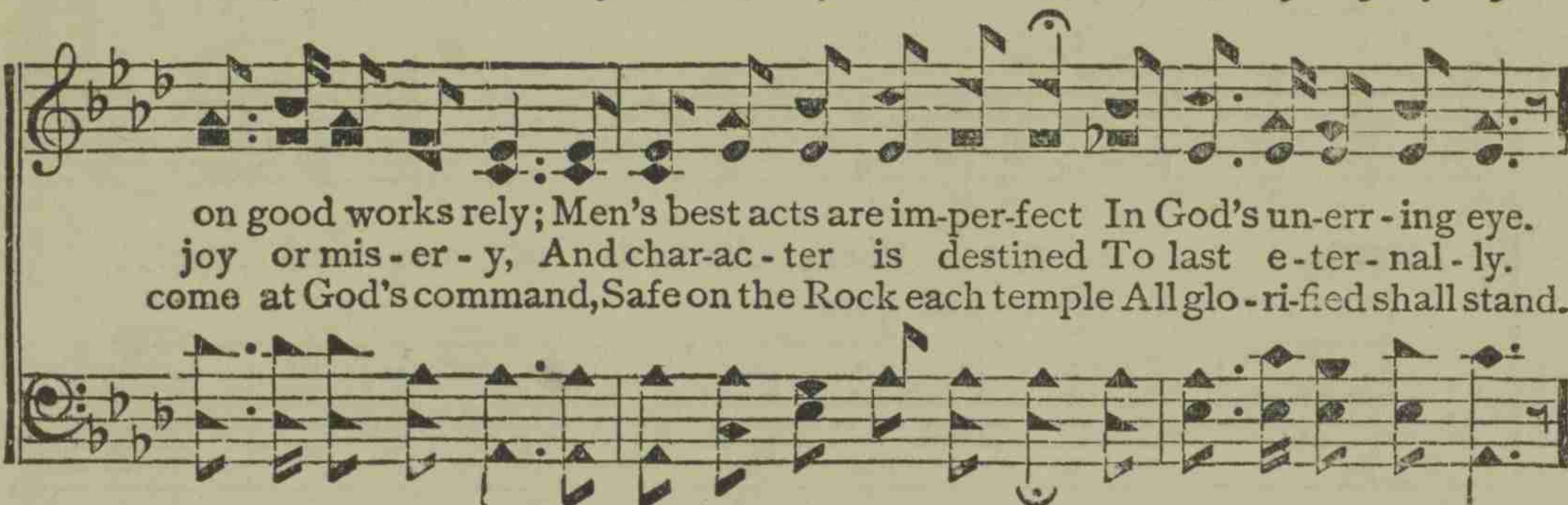
C. L. CHAMBERLIN.



1. Each one in life is build-ing A tem-ple of His own; Seek then the
 2. Earth's mightiest works shall perish, Shall crum-ble and de-cay; The piles of
 3. There hath been laid in Zi-on A sure foundation stone; Build then your

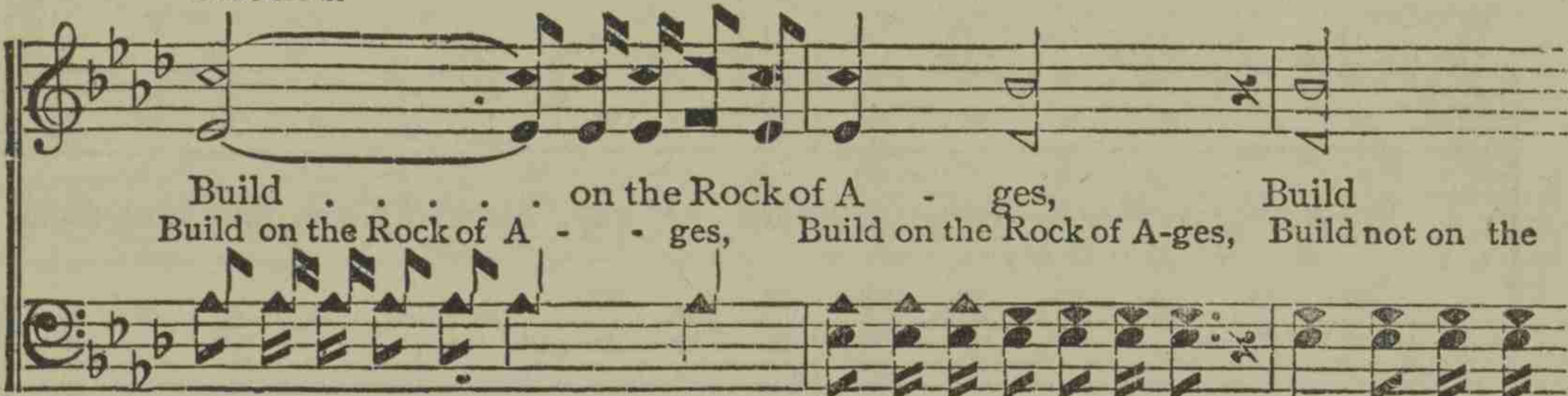


sure foundation, Choose well the corner stone. Trust not in fame or riches, Nor
 brick and gran-ite The years shall sweep away; But souls live on for-ev-er In
 hopes up-on it, On Christ and Him a-lone. When to the fi-nal judgment We



on good works rely; Men's best acts are im-per-fect In God's un-err-ing eye.
 joy or mis-er-y, And char-ac-ter is destined To last e-ter-nal-ly.
 come at God's command, Safe on the Rock each temple All glo-ri-fied shall stand.

CHORUS.



Build on the Rock of A-ges, Build on the Rock of A-ges, Build not on the



not on the shifting sand; So when the tempest
 shift-ing sand, on the shifting sand; So when the tempest rag-es,

The Sure Foundation. Concluded.

ra - ges Safe - ly thy work shall stand.
So when the tempest ra-ges shall surely stand.

No. 47.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

Used by per. Quartet Music Co.

H. W. ELLIOTT. Arr. by F. L. E.

H. W. ELLIOTT. Arr. by J. E. T.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He lead-eth me night and day;
2. When to the dark valley of death I come, No e - vil then will I fear;
3. The table is spread and my soul shall feast, And nev-er know want or care;
4. For - ev - er to dwell in the house of God, The shad-ows all past and gone;

In pastures of green, by wa-ters so sweet, He guides me in wis-dom's way.
Thy rod and Thy staff will comfort me there, And make my way bright and clear.
A-noint-ed with oil, my head it shall be, My cup filled with pleasure there.
With Jesus my king, His praises to sing, While a - ges roll on and on.

CHORUS.

O Shepherd di - vine, sweet Shepherd of mine; Lead me in the right way;

To heav-en a-bove, where Thee I can love, Thro' one e - ter - nal day.

No. 48.

Beyond the Sea.

Copyright, 1911, by Firm Foundation Pub. Co.

J. L. SMITH.

T. B. WEBB.



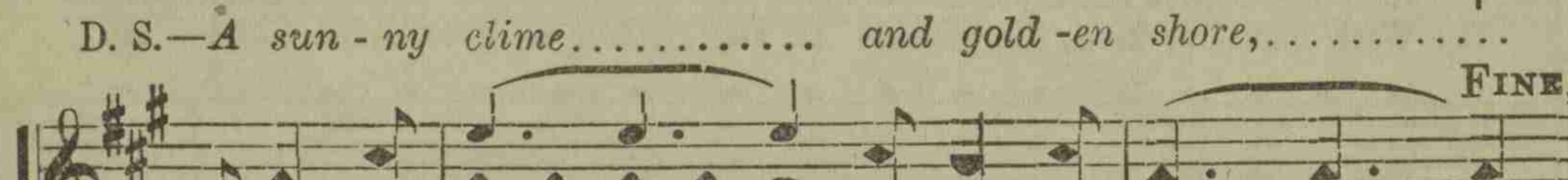
1. There is a land be - yond the sea,
 2. Be - yond the sea, in that fair land,
 3. There comes a voice to you and me.



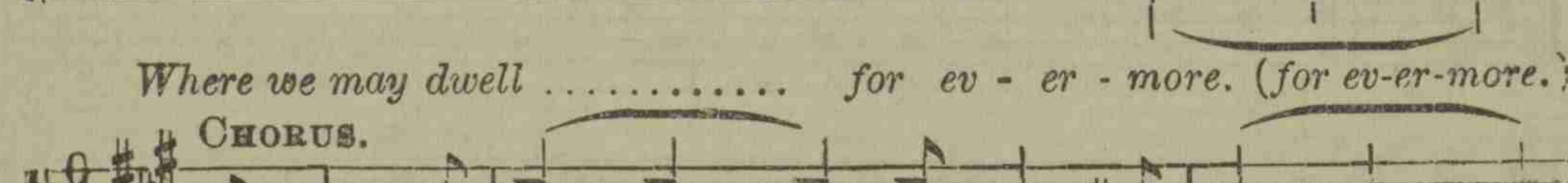
Where loved ones wait and watch for me; (and watch for me;)
 The soul's bright home se - cure - ly stands, (se - cure - ly stands,)
 From o'er that land be - yond the sea, (be - yond the sea,)



A land where bloom the ros - es fair,
 With pearl - y gates that stand a - jar,
 A voice that bids us turn our eyes.



D. S.—A sun - ny clime and gold - en shore,
 And fra-grance sweet per-fume the air, (per-fume the air.)
 And gold - en lights that gleam a - far, (that gleam a far.)
 To where the land of beau - ty lies. (of beau - ty lies.)



Where we may dwell for ev - er - more. (for ev - er - more.)
CHORUS.
 O love - ly land be - yond the sea,

Beyond the Sea. Concluded.

A home of bliss..... for you and me.....
A home of bliss for you and me.

D. S.

No. 45.

There's Life In the Blood.

Copyright, 1913, by H. N. Lincoln.
G. H. P. Showalter, owner.

REV. J. W. HENDRICKSON.

A. E. DAVIS.

1. There's life in the blood of Je-sus our Lord, That He gave on the al-tar and tree;
2. There's life in the blood, a soul-cleansing flood, Of the man who was offered for sin;
3. There's life in the blood, the blest Son of God, As He entered the heav-ens for me;

He paid the full price, His blood did suffice, And His death was for you and for me.
Up-held by His God, still on-ward He trod, And for us the great vic-t'ry did win.
He's gone to prepare a home bright and fair, Oh, He soon will be com-ing for me.

CHORUS.

All glo-ry to God for-ev-er we'll sing, The triumph of vic-to-ry won; We'll

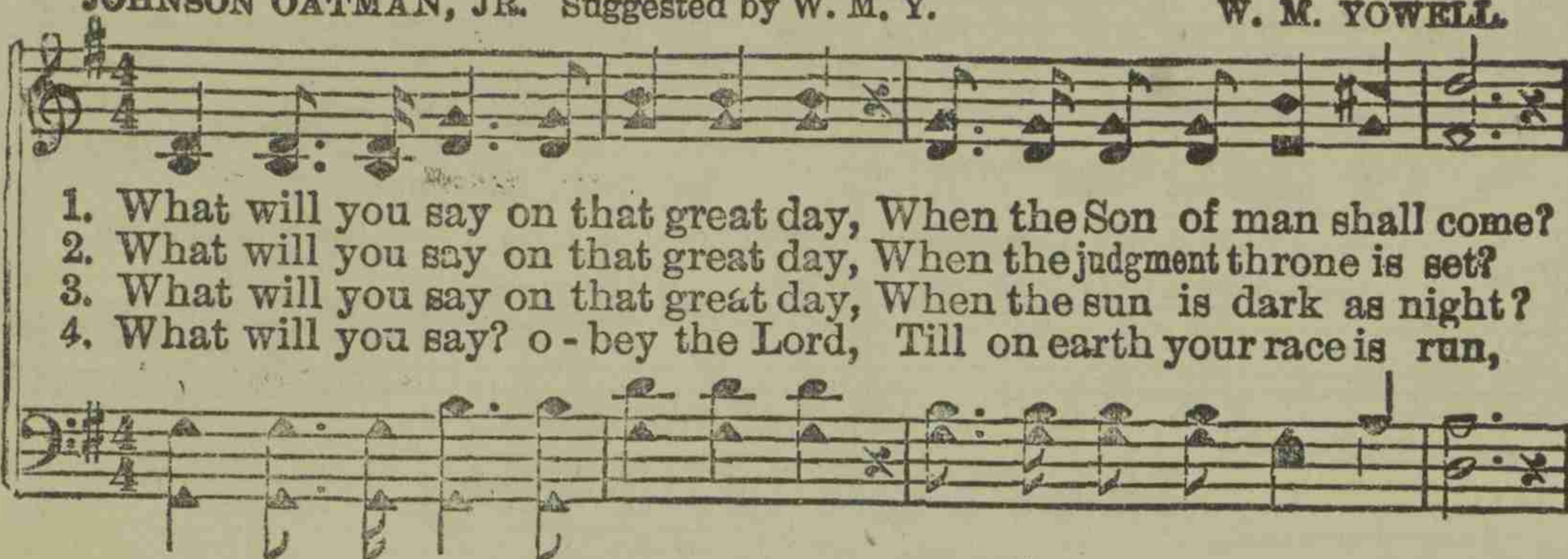
praise Him for-ev-er in heav-en a-bove, For the work on the cross He has done.

What Will You Say?

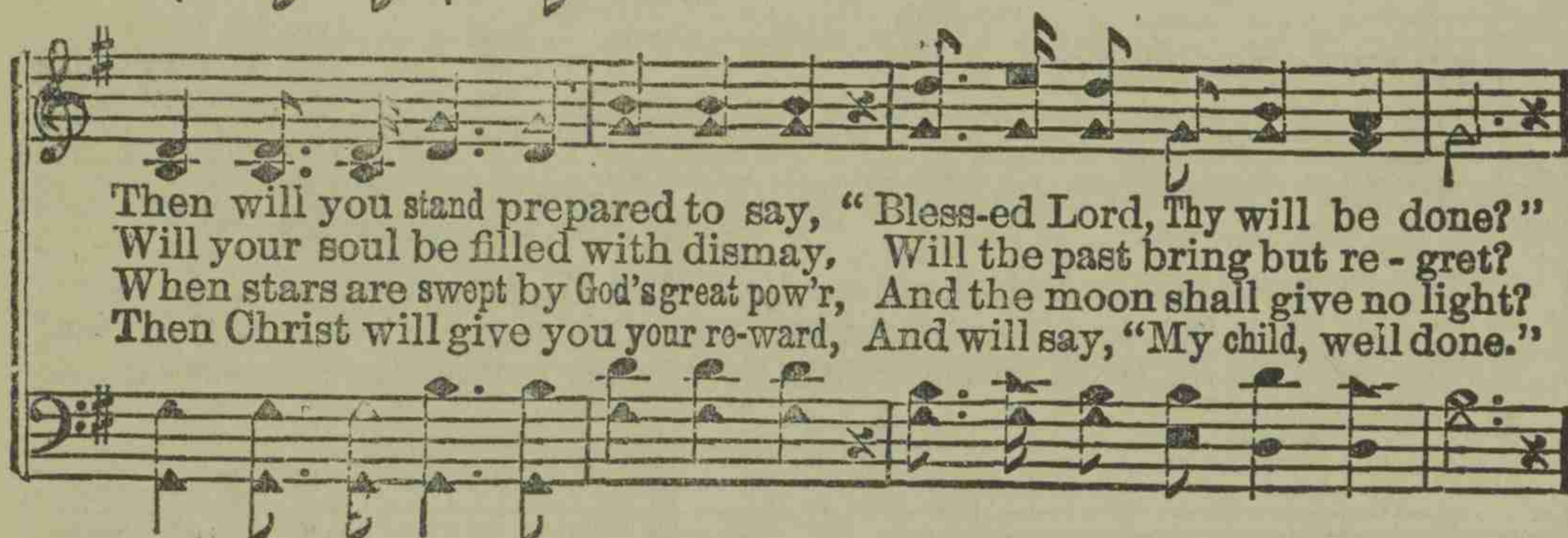
JER. 13: 21.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Suggested by W. M. Y.

W. M. YOWELL



1. What will you say on that great day, When the Son of man shall come?
 2. What will you say on that great day, When the judgment throne is set?
 3. What will you say on that great day, When the sun is dark as night?
 4. What will you say? o - bey the Lord, Till on earth your race is run,

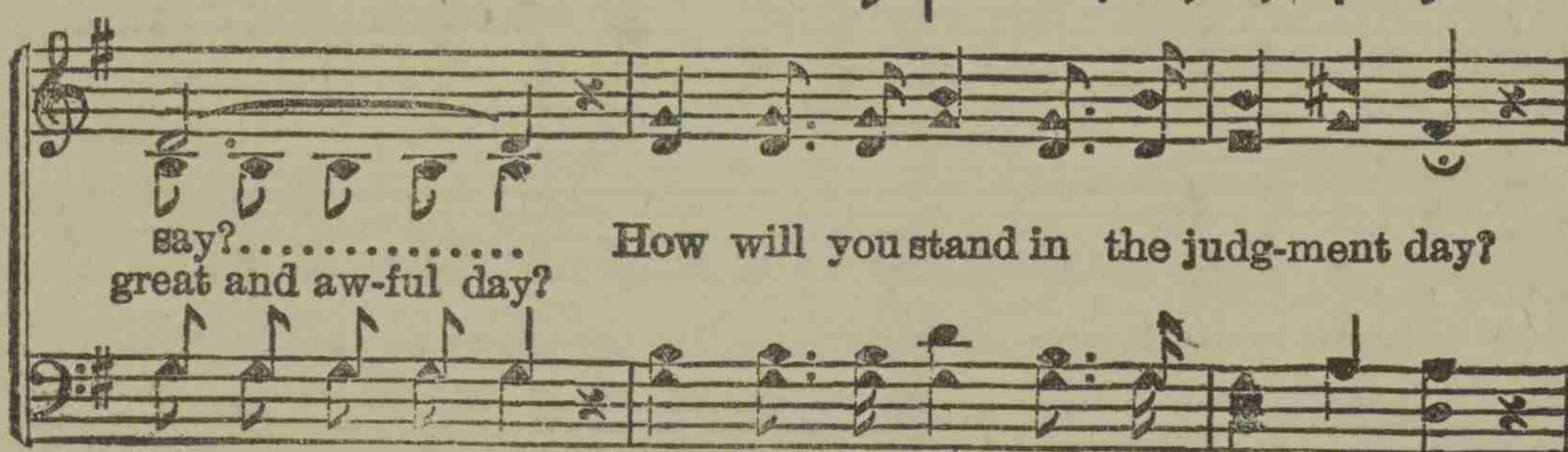


Then will you stand prepared to say, "Bless-ed Lord, Thy will be done?"
 Will your soul be filled with dismay, Will the past bring but re - gret?
 When stars are swept by God's great pow'r, And the moon shall give no light?
 Then Christ will give you your re-ward, And will say, "My child, well done."

CHORUS.



What..... will you say,..... O what..... will you
 What will you say, in the judgment day? What will you say in that



say?..... How will you stand in the judg-ment day?
 great and aw-ful day?



What..... will you say,..... O what.....
 What will you say in the judgment day? What will you say

What Will You Say? Concluded.

will you say?..... How will you stand in the judgment day?
in that day, judgment day?

No. 51.

There Is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER.

"A fountain open for sin."—ZECH. 13: 1.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
3. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
Till all the ransomed Church of God, Be saved to sin no more.
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

REFRAIN.

Lose all their guilt-y stains,	Lose all your guilt-y stains,
Be saved to sin no more,	Be saved to sin no more,
Lies si-lent in the grave,	Lies si-lent in the grave,

And sinners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
Till all the ransomed church of God, Be saved to sin no more.
When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue, Lies si-lent in the grave.

No. 52. Brightly Shines My Way.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD.

G. H. P. Showalter. owner.

F. M. FERRELL.



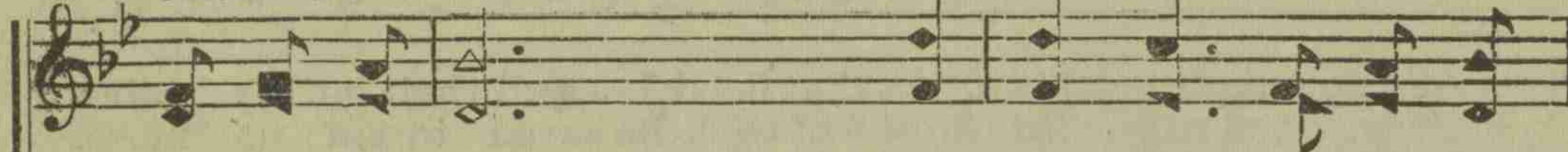
1. How bright-ly shines my way thro' time, When Je - sus' voice I hear;
2. In health, in sick-ness, joy or pain, Op-pressed by ma - ny foes,
3. Down thro' the val - ley dark and cold, His pres-ence lights the way!



As soft and sweet as ves-per chime, My wea - ry soul to cheer.
He will my help, my sol - ace be, Till life's brief day shall close.
He leads me safe - ly home to God, With - in the realms of day.



CHORUS.



O bless - ed Lord now hear me, Be Thou for-
O bless - ed Lord now hear me,



- ev - er near me, For when I know that
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, For when I know that



Thou art with me, O how bright - ly shines my way.
my way.



No. 53.

O What Joy It Will Be.

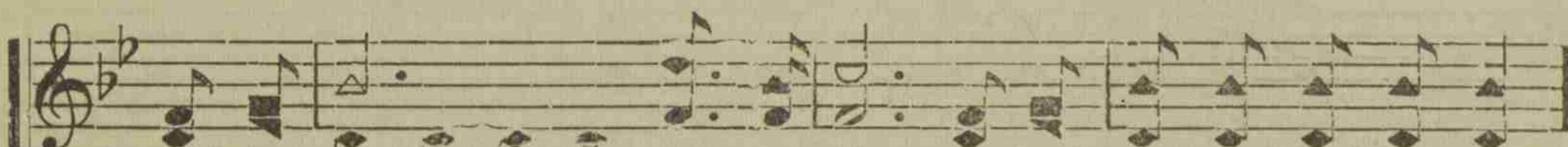
Used by permission.

1st Stanza and Chorus by T. L. WILLIAMS.
2nd and 3rd by IRA D. BRISTER.

Melody by T. L. WILLIAMS.
Harmony by IRA D. BRISTER.



1. When I reach that hap - py land, And with an - gels I shall stand,
2. When I hear my Sav - iour say, "Ye have walked the nar - row way,"
3. When I meet with loved ones there, In those man-sions bright and fair,

Oh, what joy (oh, what joy) it will be! In that home of peace I'll dwell,
Oh, what joy (oh, what joy) it will be! "En - ter thou in thro' the gate,
Oh, what joy (oh, what joy) it will be! There I'll with them ev - er sing,

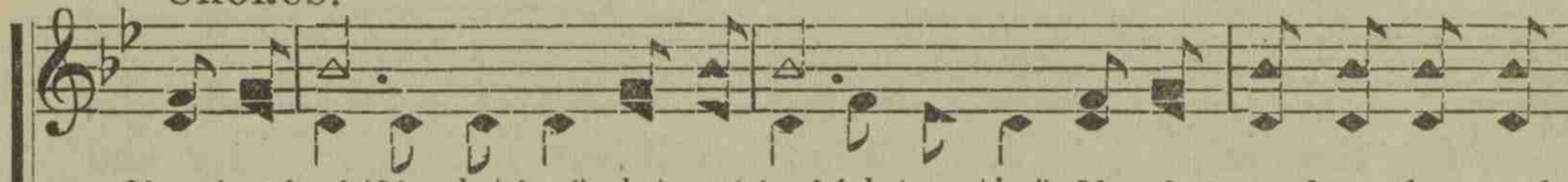



And the glo - rious anthems swell, Oh, what joy (oh, what joy) it will be!
Where the shîn - ing an - gels wait," Oh, what joy (oh, what joy) it will be!
Prais - es to my Lord and King, Oh, what joy (oh, what joy) it will be!



D. S.—Oh, what joy (oh, what joy) it will be!

CHORUS.



Oh, what joy! (Oh, what joy!) what great joy! (what great joy!) Oh, what wondrous love and



D. S.



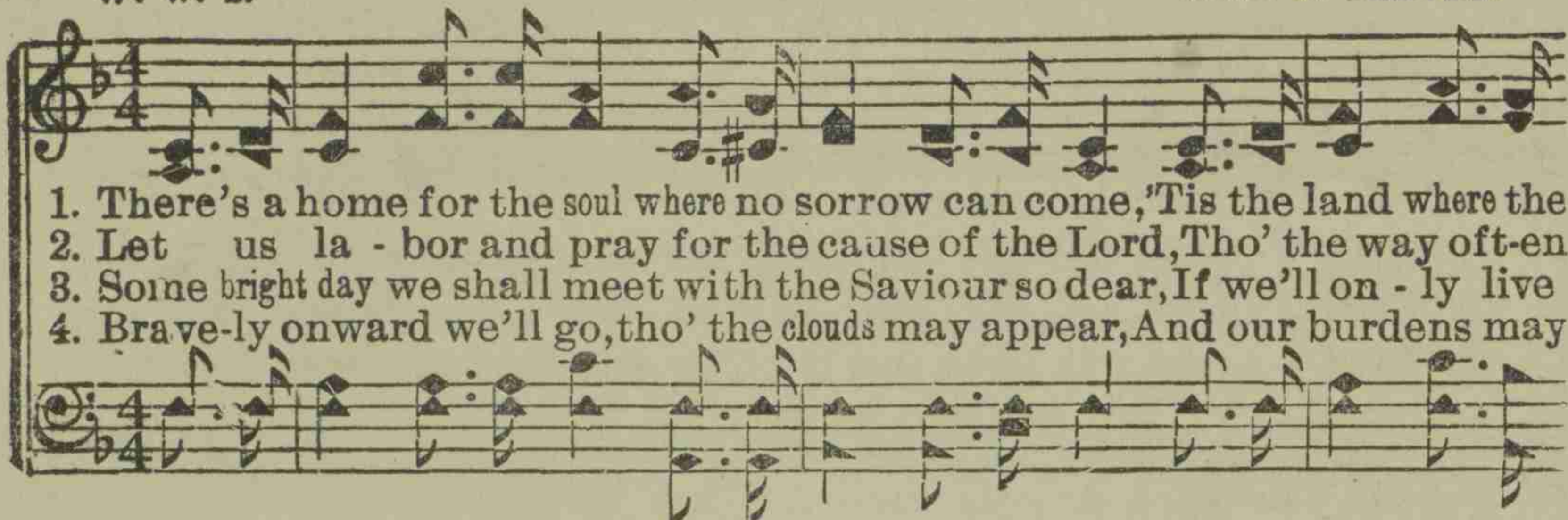
joy, it will be! When my Sav-iour I shall see! Oh, what joy it then will be!



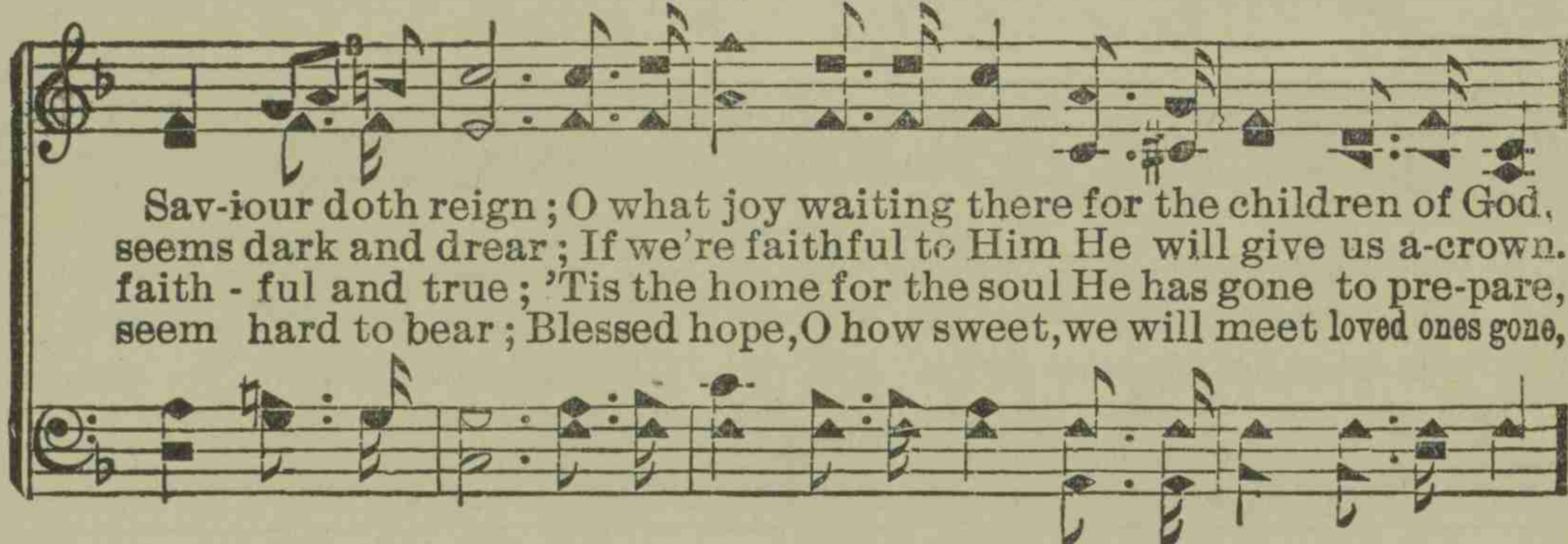
No. 54.
W. W. B.

There's a Home for the Soul.

WILL W. SLATER.



1. There's a home for the soul where no sorrow can come, 'Tis the land where the
2. Let us la - bor and pray for the cause of the Lord, Tho' the way oft-en
3. Some bright day we shall meet with the Saviour so dear, If we'll on - ly live
4. Brave-ly onward we'll go, tho' the clouds may appear, And our burdens may



Sav-iour doth reign; O what joy waiting there for the children of God,
seems dark and drear; If we're faithful to Him He will give us a-crown.
faith - ful and true; 'Tis the home for the soul He has gone to pre-pare,
seem hard to bear; Blessed hope, O how sweet, we will meet loved ones gone,

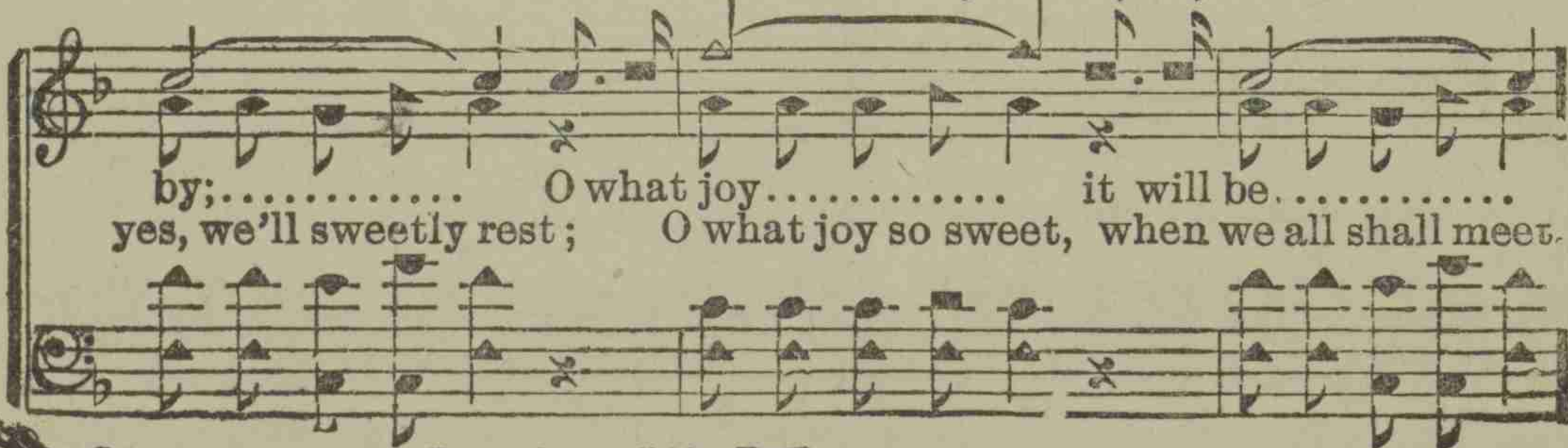
CHORUS.



When they meet on that bright, golden plain. O that home.....
In that home for the soul o - ver there.
And it's wait-ing for me and for you.
In that home for the soul o - ver there. Blessed, heav'nly home,



for the soul,..... Where we'll rest by and
home so bright and fair, In that home of rest,



by;..... O what joy..... it will be.....
yes, we'll sweetly rest; O what joy so sweet, when we all shall meet.

There's a Home for the Soul. Concluded.

Bless - ed Lord,..... there with Thee.
 Bless - ed Sav - iour, there with Thee, bless - ed Sav - iour, there with Thee.

No. 55. Jesus, the Light of the World.

J. V. C.

Arr.

1, All ye saints of light pro-claim, Je - sus, the light of the world;
 2. Hear the Sav - iour's ear - nest call, Je - sus, the light of the world;
 3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the light of the world;
 4. Come, con-fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the light of the world;

Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the light of the world.
 Send the gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the light of the world.
 Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the light of the world.
 Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dewdrops of mercy are bright,

Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the light of the world.

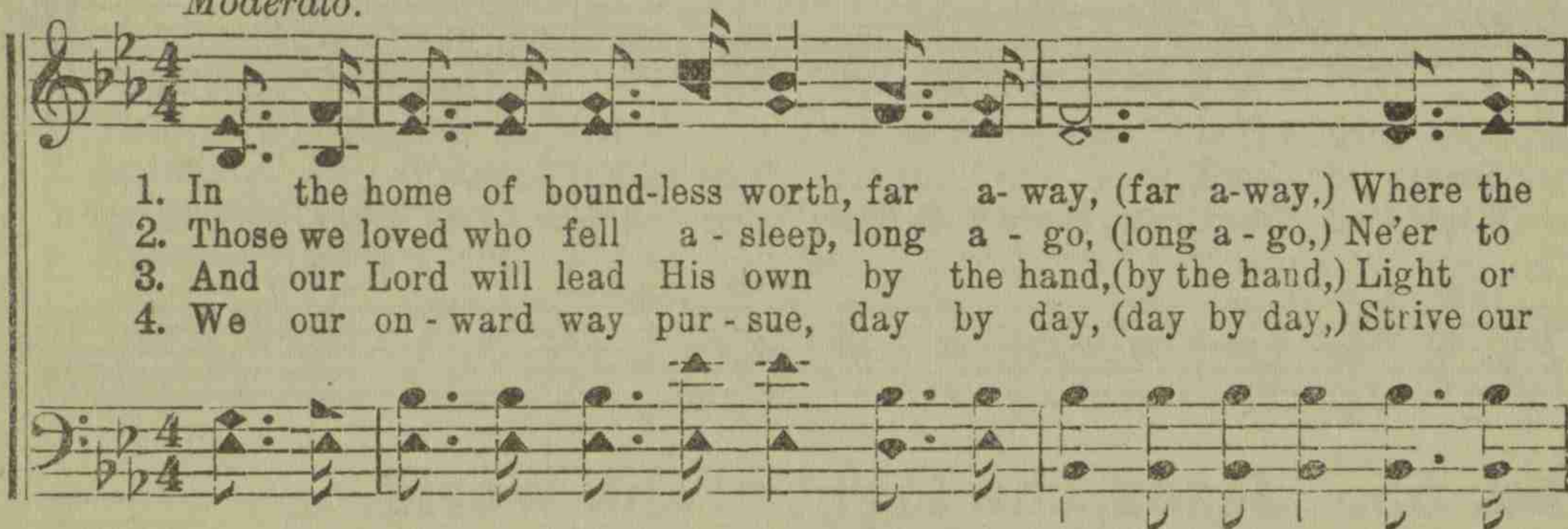
No. 56.

Beautiful Home.

H. N. LINCOLN.
Moderato.

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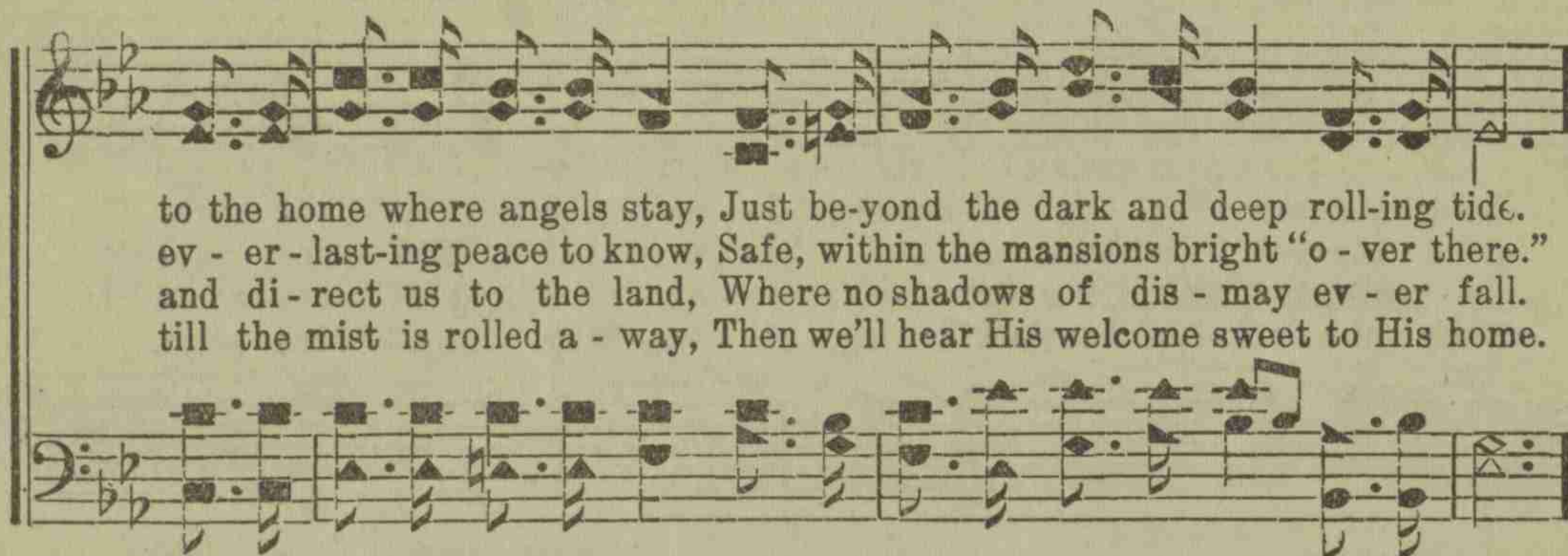
W. J. GRAVES.



1. In the home of bound-less worth, far a-way, (far a-way,) Where the
 2. Those we loved who fell a-sleep, long a-go, (long a-go,) Ne'er to
 3. And our Lord will lead His own by the hand, (by the hand,) Light or
 4. We our on-ward way pur-sue, day by day, (day by day,) Strive our



ransomed ones of earth shall abide, (shall abide,) They are gath'r-ing day by day
 wak-en nor to weep, nor de-spair; (nor despair;) Rest, where Eden breezes blow,
 shadow, storm or sun, thro' them all, (thro' them all,) He will guide our pilgrim band,
 Mas-ter's will to do as we roam, (as we roam,) He will keep us come what may,

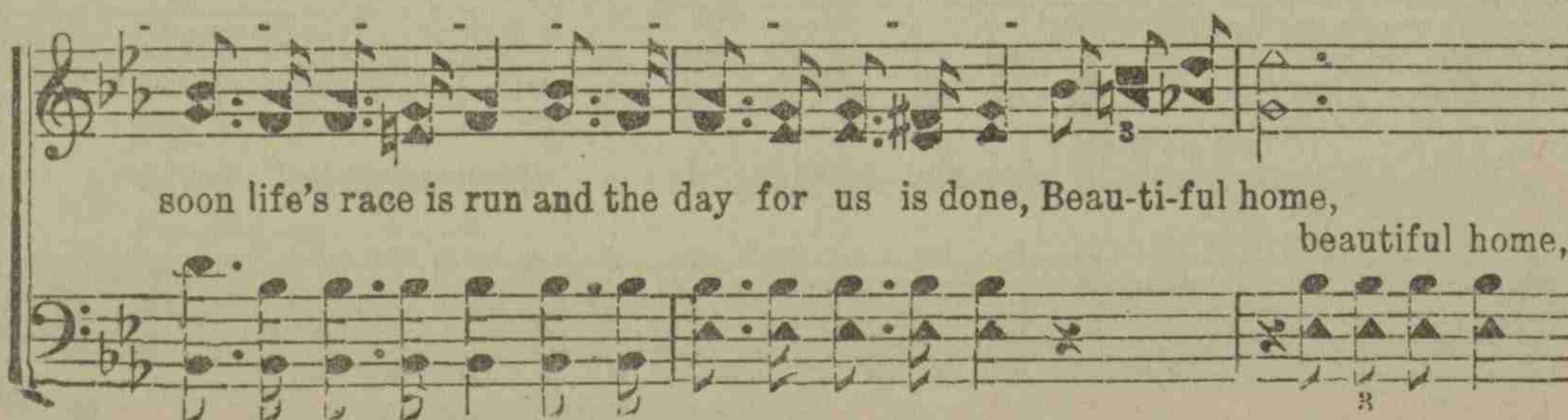


to the home where angels stay, Just be-yond the dark and deep roll-ing tide.
 ev-er-last-ing peace to know, Safe, within the mansions bright "o-ver there."
 and di-rect us to the land, Where no shadows of dis-may ev-er fall.
 till the mist is rolled a-way, Then we'll hear His welcome sweet to His home.

REFRAIN.



Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home, Ah, so
 Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home,



soon life's race is run and the day for us is done, Beau-ti-ful home,
 beautiful home,

Beautiful Home. Concluded.

beau-ti-ful home, We shall meet in yon-der home, beauti-ful home.
 beau-ti-ful home,

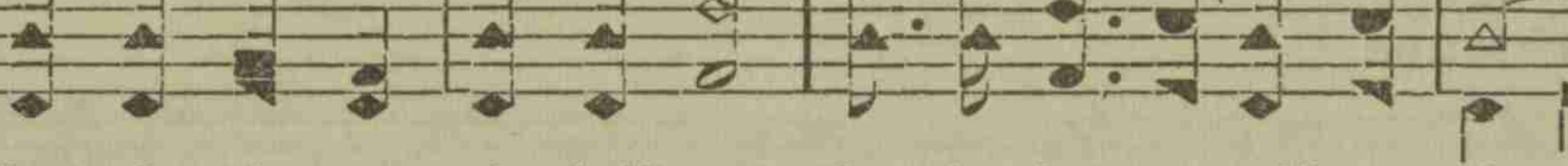
No. 57. Over On the Golden Shore.

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 our Sav - iour we shall be, O - ver on the gold - en shore;



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

CHORUS.

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

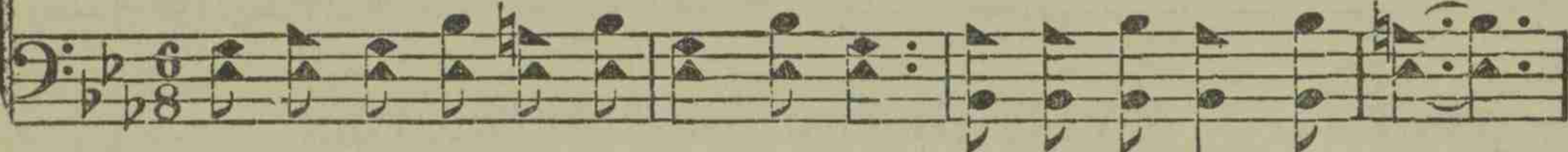
Je - sus stands with beck'ning hands, On that hap - py, gold-en shore.....
gold-en shore.

JAMES ROWE.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



1. When I need someone in time of grief, Someone my cheer to be,
 2. When I need someone to guide my soul O - ver the storm - y sea,
 3. When I need help to de - feat the foe, Someone my shield to be,
 4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,




Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
 Al - ways to Je - sus I give control, He is the best for me.
 Al - ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
 Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.



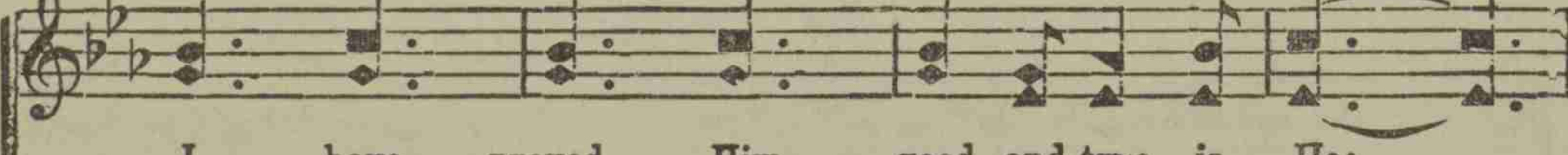
CHORUS.



I choose Je - sus when I need a friend,....
 Yes, I choose my Sav - iour al - ways help - ful friend,




What I need I know that He will send;.....
 What I need I know that sure - ly He to me will free - ly send;

I have proved Him, good and true is He;.....
 I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and al - ways good and true is He;



I Choose Jesus. Concluded.

I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me.....
Yes, I choose my Sav - iour dear, of all for me.

No. 59. There's a Great Day Coming.

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W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing

by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left;
by and by, But its bright-ness shall on - ly come to those who love the Lord;
by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "de - part, I know ye not;"

m CHORUS. *pp* *m*
Are you read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y, are you read-y, Are you

m *pp* *m*
ready for the judgment day? Are you read-y, are you read-y For the judgment day?

No. 60.

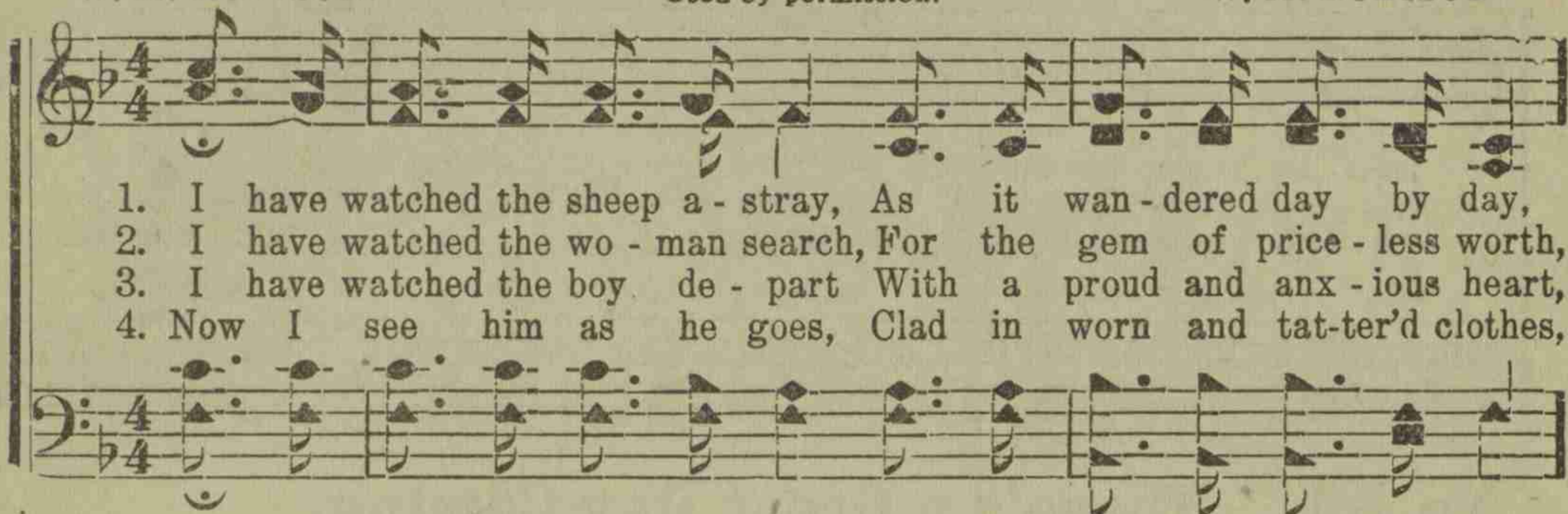
Calling for Me.

Luke 15th Chapter.

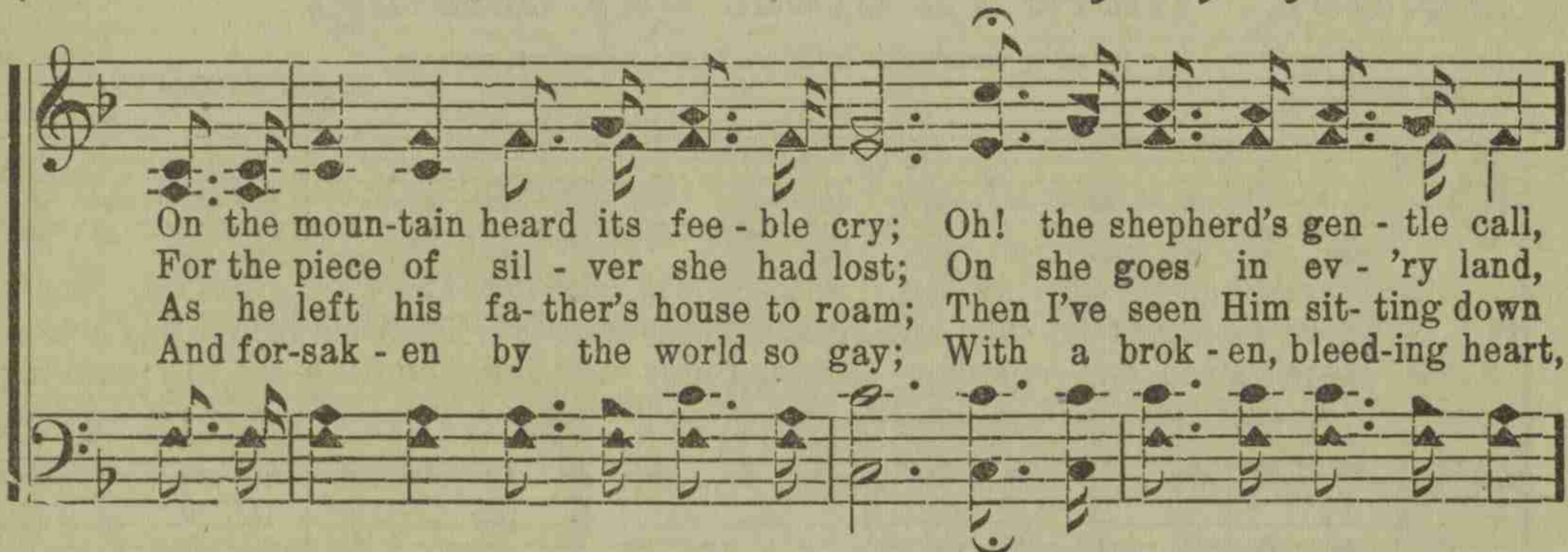
W. M. ROBISON.

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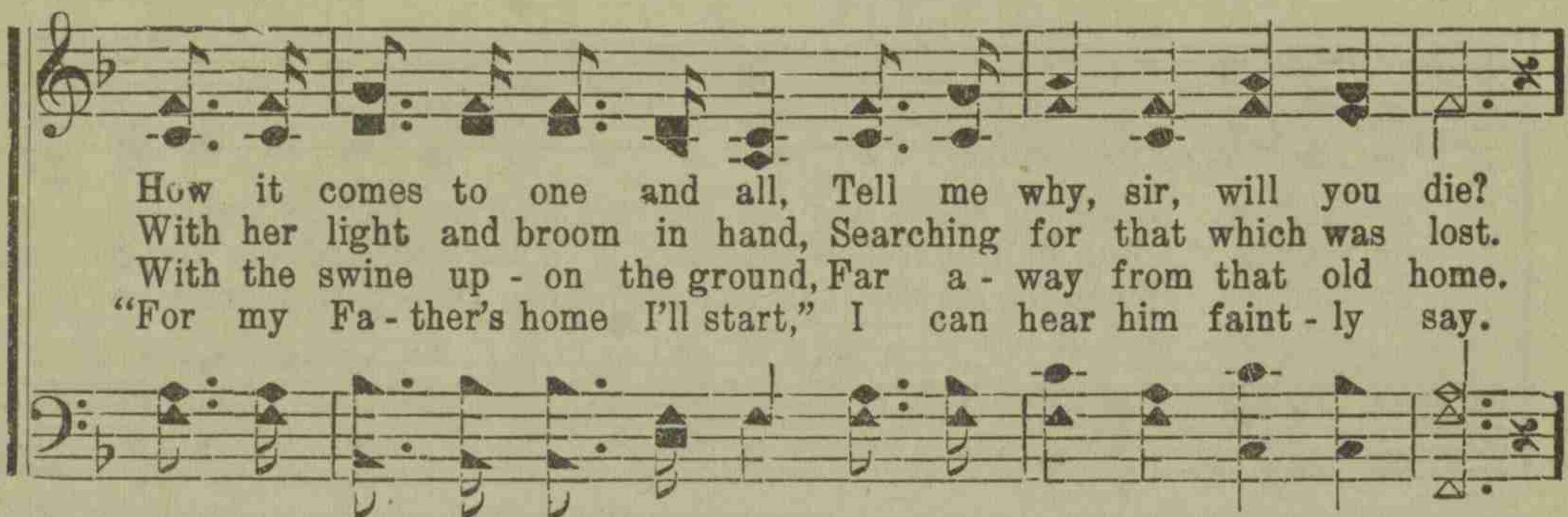
W. M. ROBISON.



1. I have watched the sheep a - stray, As it wan - dered day by day,
 2. I have watched the wo - man search, For the gem of price - less worth,
 3. I have watched the boy de - part With a proud and anx - ious heart,
 4. Now I see him as he goes, Clad in worn and tat - ter'd clothes,

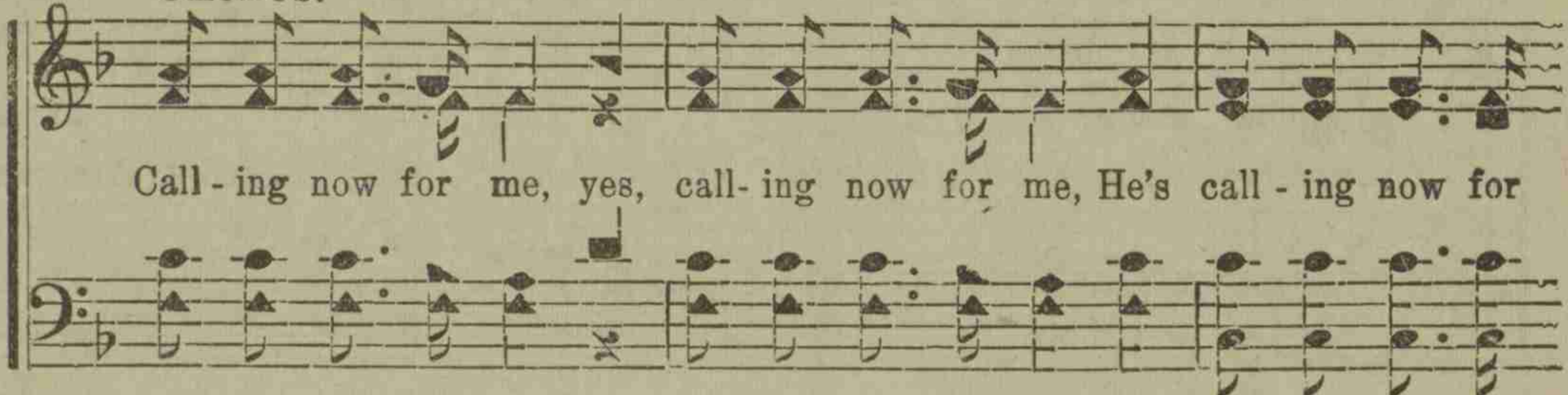


On the moun - tain heard its fee - ble cry; Oh! the shepherd's gen - tle call,
 For the piece of sil - ver she had lost; On she goes in ev - 'ry land,
 As he left his fa - ther's house to roam; Then I've seen Him sit - ting down
 And for - sak - en by the world so gay; With a brok - en, bleed - ing heart,

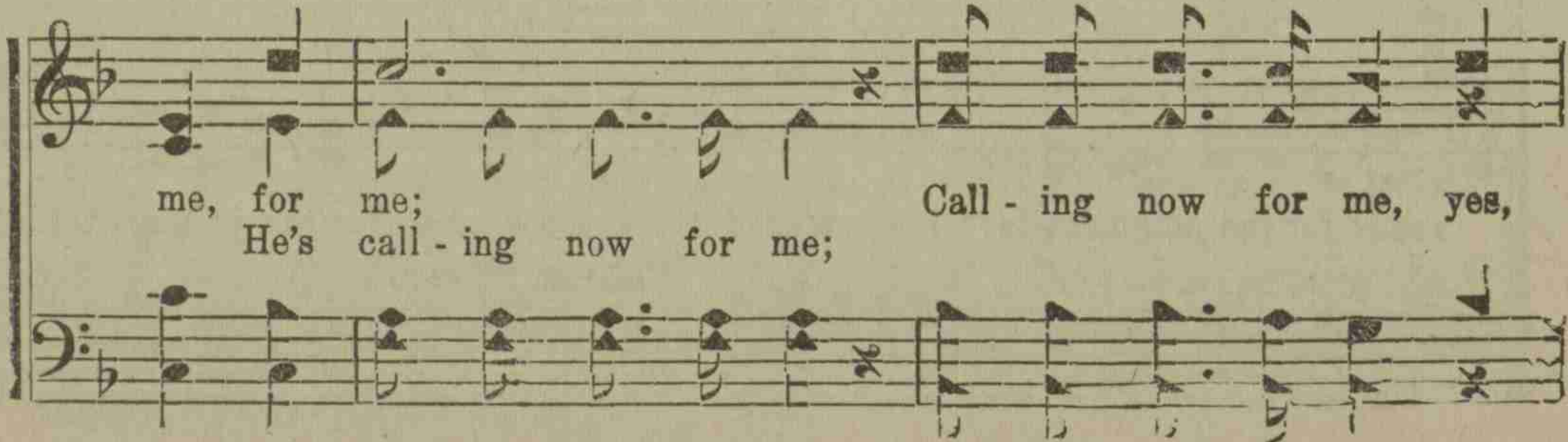


How it comes to one and all, Tell me why, sir, will you die?
 With her light and broom in hand, Searching for that which was lost.
 With the swine up - on the ground, Far a - way from that old home.
 "For my Fa - ther's home I'll start," I can hear him faint - ly say.

CHORUS.



Call - ing now for me, yes, call - ing now for me, He's call - ing now for



me, for me; Call - ing now for me, yes,
 He's call - ing now for me;

Calling for Me. Concluded.

call - ing now for me, My Saviour's call - ing now for me. (for me.)

No. 61.

Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. CROSBY.

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them gent - ly;
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

REFRAIN.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that were brok - en will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

No. 62.

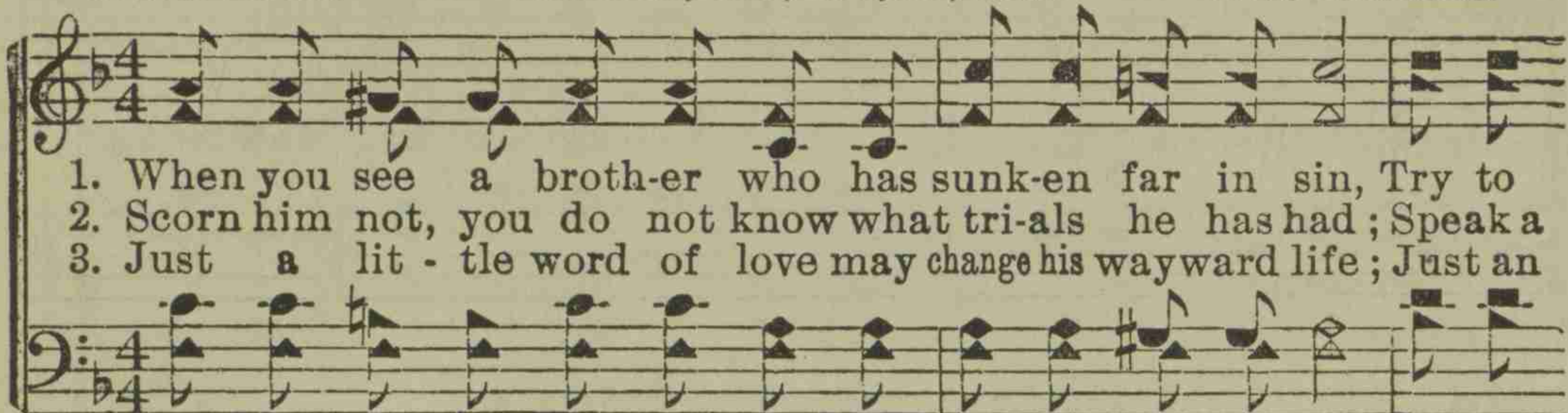
Give His Soul a Chance.

"He which converteth a sinner from the error of his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins."—JAMES 5: 20.

JAMES ROWE.

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

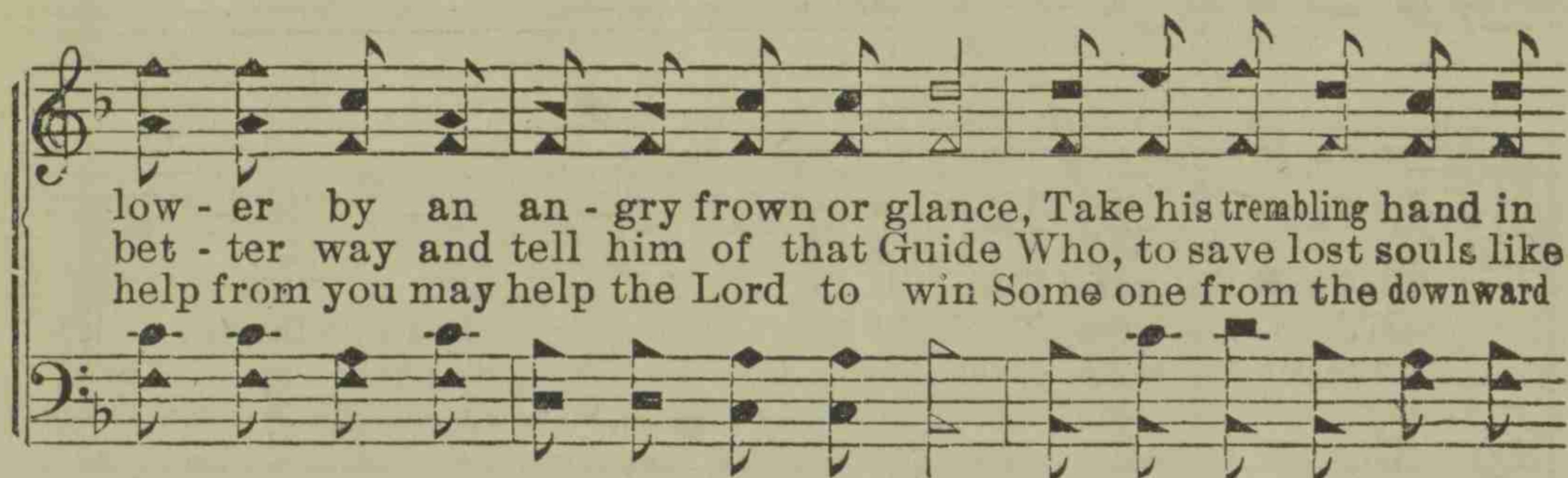
F. M. FERRELL.



1. When you see a broth-er who has sunk-en far in sin, Try to
 2. Scorn him not, you do not know what tri-als he has had; Speak a
 3. Just a lit-tle word of love may change his wayward life; Just an

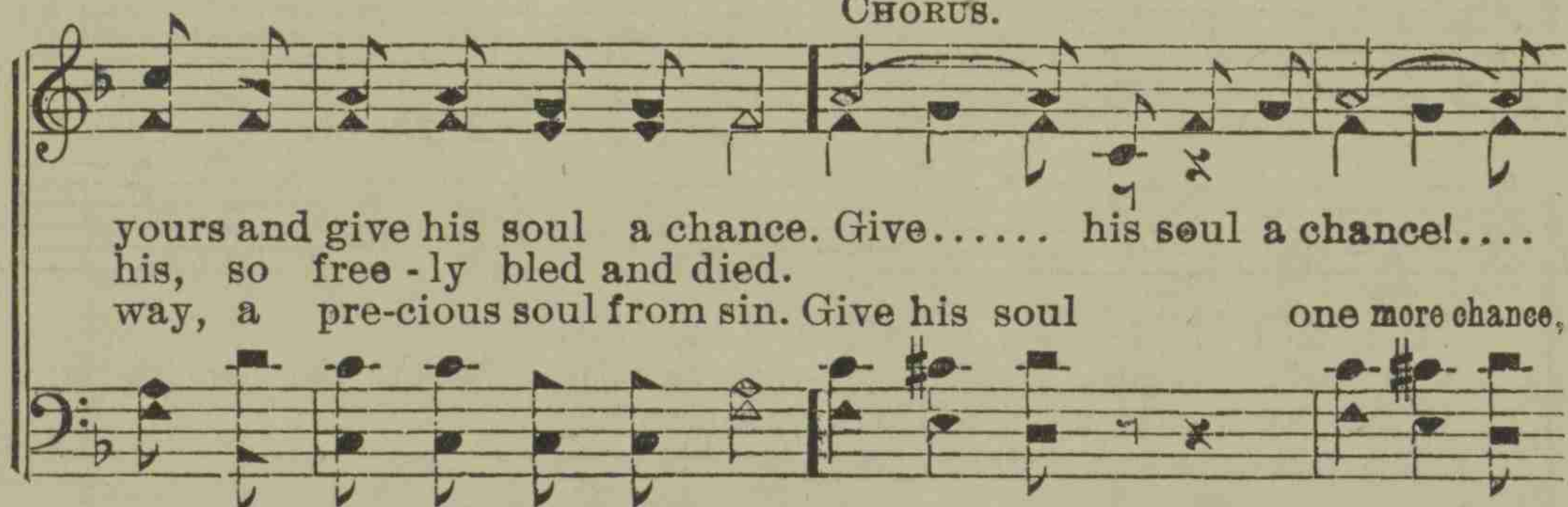


o - pen his poor heart to let the love-light in; Do not sink him
 word of cheer to him and try to make him glad; Show to him the
 an - gry word or frown may stir to use-less strife; Just a lit - tle

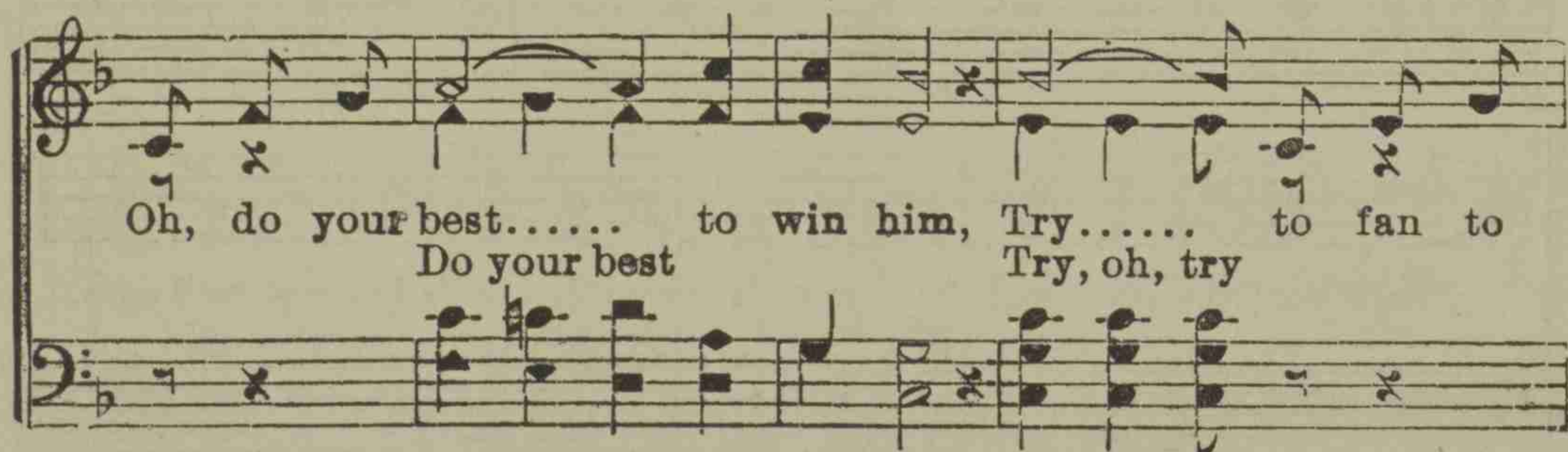


low - er by an an - gry frown or glance, Take his trembling hand in
 bet - ter way and tell him of that Guide Who, to save lost souls like
 help from you may help the Lord to win Some one from the downward

CHORUS.

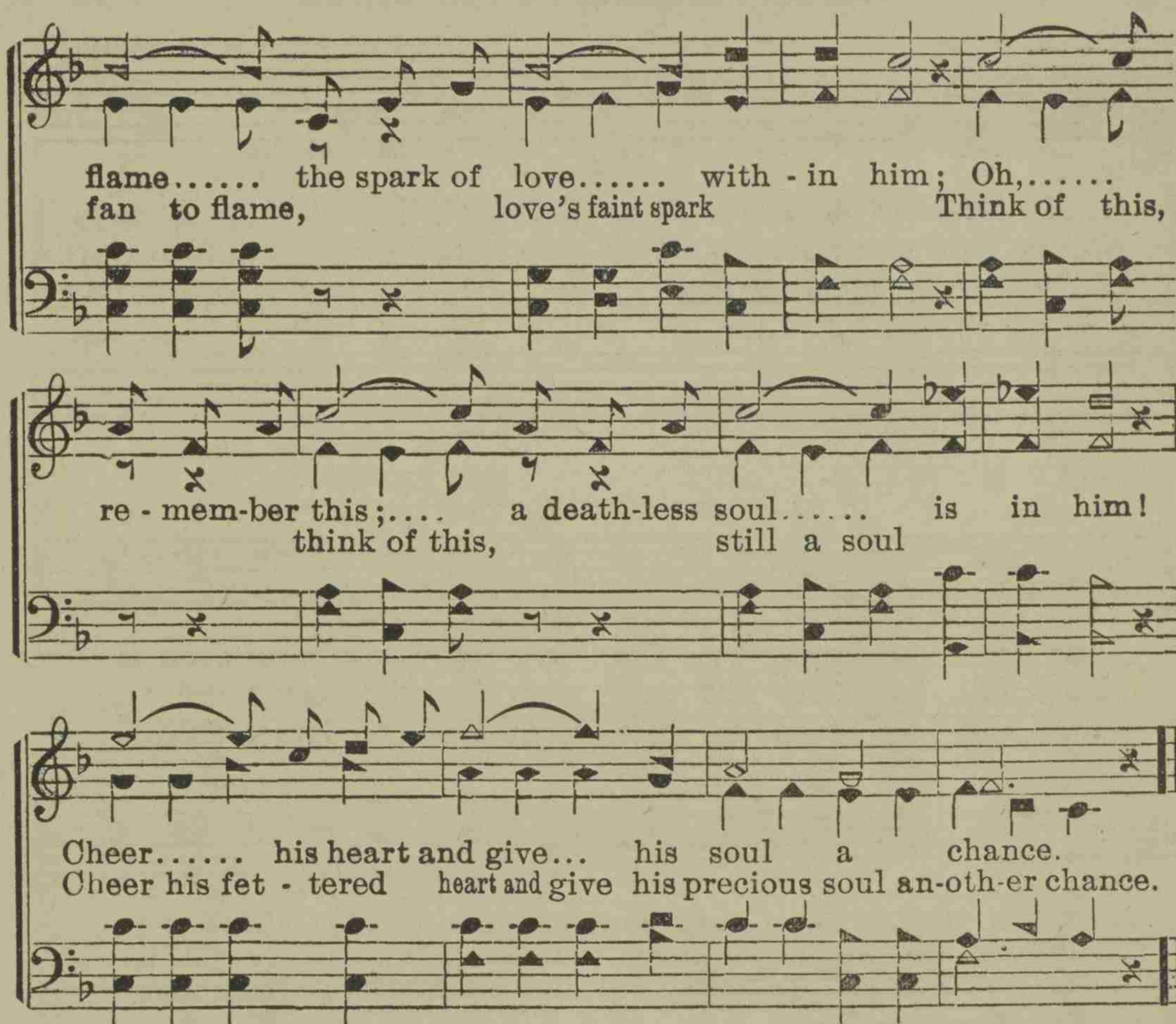


yours and give his soul a chance. Give..... his soul a chance!....
 his, so free - ly bled and died.
 way, a pre-cious soul from sin. Give his soul one more chance,



Oh, do your best..... to win him, Try..... to fan to
 Do your best Try, oh, try

Give His Soul a Chance. Concluded.



flame..... the spark of love..... with - in him; Oh,.....
fan to flame, love's faint spark Think of this,

re - mem-ber this;.... a death-less soul..... is in him!
think of this, still a soul

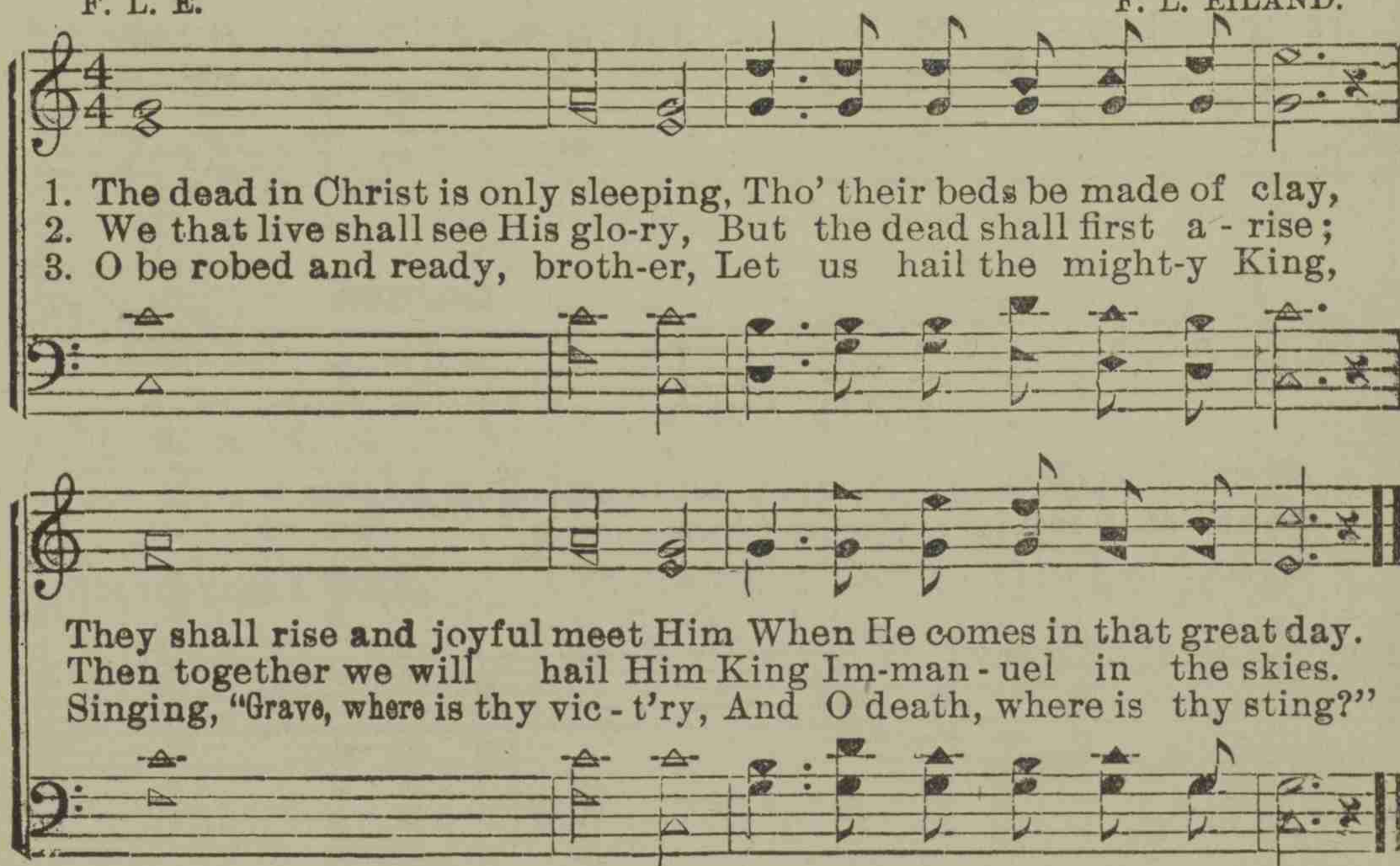
Cheer..... his heart and give... his soul a chance.
Cheer his fet - tered heart and give his precious soul an-oth-er chance.

No. 63.

Only Sleeping.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.



1. The dead in Christ is only sleeping, Tho' their beds be made of clay,
2. We that live shall see His glo-ry, But the dead shall first a - rise;
3. O be robed and ready, broth-er, Let us hail the might-y King,

They shall rise and joyful meet Him When He comes in that great day.
Then together we will hail Him King Im-man-uel in the skies.
Singing, "Grave, where is thy vic - t'ry, And O death, where is thy sting?"

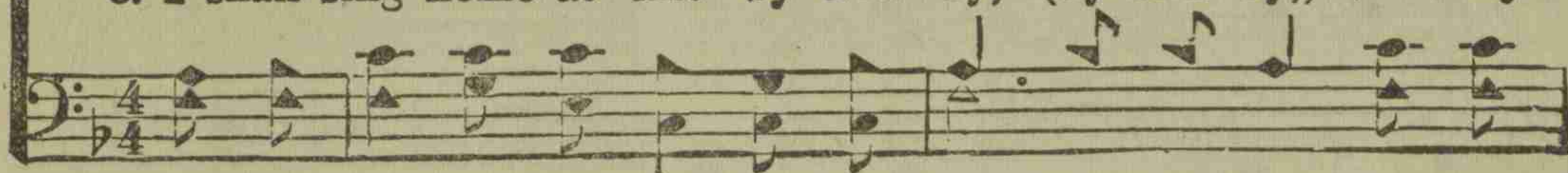
No. 64. 'Twill BE GLORY BY AND BY.

'—then shall ye also appear with Him in glory.'—Col. 3: 4.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. My Re-deem-er has gone to pre-pare, (in the sky,) Bless-ed
 2. I've no treas-ures to bind me be-low, (here be-low,) In this
 3. I shall sing home at last by and by, (by and by,) And my




man-sions of rest by and by; (by and by;) Soon He'll
 land full of sor-row and woe; (here be-low;) All my
 voice will be tuned to the lyre; (heavn'ly lyre;) There my




call me home to rest, with the ransomed and the blest, For it
 treas-ures are a-bove, in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
 song shall ev-er be, home at last be-yond the sea, It will



CHORUS.



all will be glo-ry by and by. (over there.) How I long,
 go and shall rest for evermore. (ev-er-more.)
 all soon be glo-ry by and by. (by and by.) How I long for rest,



'Twill be glory by and by. Concluded.

for that rest, In that home of the
With the good and blest, In that home of rest,

blest, 'Twill be sweet, when we
with the good and blest, O, it will be sweet,

meet, O, it will be glo-ry by and by.
For we soon shall meet, by and by.

No. 65. DID CHRIST O'ER SINNERS WEEP?

BEDDOME.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an - gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de-mands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton-ished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.
heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep-ing there.

No. 66. The Christian's Future Abode.

A. T.

Copyright, 1917, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. Oh, beau-ti-ful home,..... on the ev-er-green shore!.....
2. One beau-ti-ful day,..... one glit-ter-ing light,.....
3. With vic-to-ry won,..... and ar-mor laid down,.....
4. The beau-ti-ful gate..... is o-pened to all.....

1. Oh, beautiful home,

on the



.....Where the ransomed shall meet.....and be part-ed no
No thun-der-ing storms,.....no shad-ow of
With beau-ti-ful robe,.....and glit-ter-ing
Who lov-ing-ly heed.....the heav-en-ly
 evergreen shore! Where the ransomed shall meet



more.....'Tis a cit-y of Light,.....
 night!.....U-nit-ed in one.....
 crown!.....We'll walk thro' the streets.....
 call.....Oh, sin-ner, pre-pare!.....
 and be part-ed no more; 'Tis a cit-y of light,



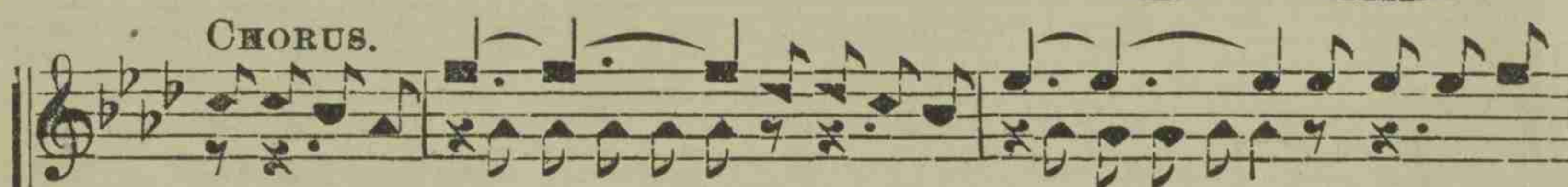
with its pavements of gold,.....Its build-er is
 great glor-i-fied throng,.....With voic-es up-
 where the tree of life grows,.....By the riv-er of
 make Je-sus your choice,.....That you may with
 with its pavements of gold,



The Christian's Future Abode. Concluded.



God,..... and its wealth is un - told-.....
 raised..... in rap - tur - ous song!.....
 life..... that un - ceas - ing - ly flows!.....
 Him..... in heav - en re - joice.....
 Its build - er is God, and its wealth is un - told.



Bright, beautiful home!..... Fair, beautiful land!..... A beau - ti - ful
 Bright, beautiful home! Fair, beautiful land!



song..... by the number-less band!.....
 A beau - ti - ful song by the num - ber - less band!



No sor - row - ing there,..... no parting shall come!.....
 No sorrowing there, no parting shall come!



Where the ransomed shall dwell..... for - ev - er at home!.....
 Where the ransomed shall dwell forever at home, with Jesus at home.



No. 67 ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS.

Rev. SAMUEL STENNETT.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.



1. On Jor - dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
 2. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
 4. Fill'd with de - light my rap - tur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;




Te 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 Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
 Tho' Jor - dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



CHORUS.



We will rest in the fair and happy land, Just a - cross on the
 by and by,




ev - er - green shore, Sing the song of Mo - ses and the
 ev - er - green shore,




Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.



No. 68

Oh, Happy Day!

"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."—2 Cor. 9: 15.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT

1. Oh, hap - py day that fixed my choice, On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God! }
 Well may this glow-ing heart re - jice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }
 2. Oh, hap - py bond that seals my vows, To Him who mer - its all my love! }
 Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }
 3. 'Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done, I am my Lord's and He is mine. }
 He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine. }
 4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart! Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest; }
 Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed. }

REFRAIN. FINE. D. S.

Hap-py day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away. { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 { And live re-joicing ev'ry day. }

No. 69

How Firm a Foundation.

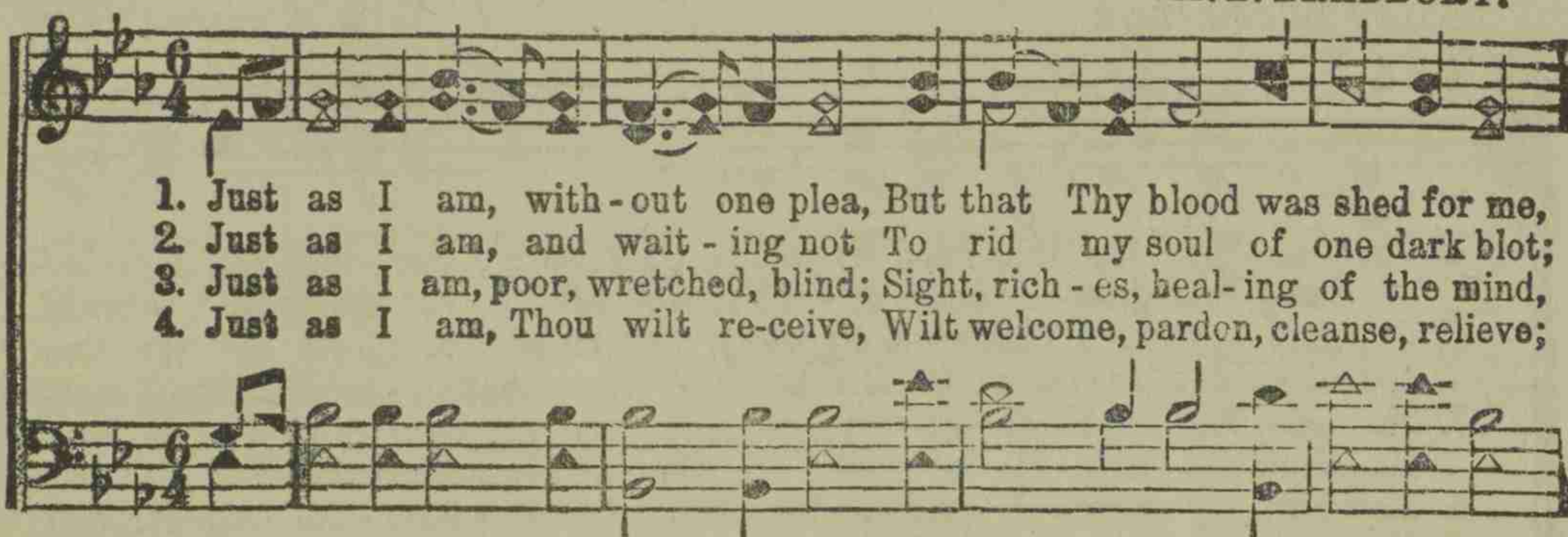
- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
 Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
 What more can He say, than to you He hath said,
 Ye who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
- 2 In every condition, in sickness, in health,
 In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
 At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,—
 As your days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.
- 3 Fear not, I am with you, oh, be not dismayed;
 I, I am your God, and will still give you aid;
 I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
 Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 4 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;

- For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
 - 5 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
 The flame shall not harm thee; I only design
 Thy dross to consume, thy gold to refine.
 - 6 E'en down to old age My people shall prove
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
 Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
 - 7 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
 I will not, I can not desert to its foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.
- G. KIRCH.

No. 70 Just As I Am. (Woodworth. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;



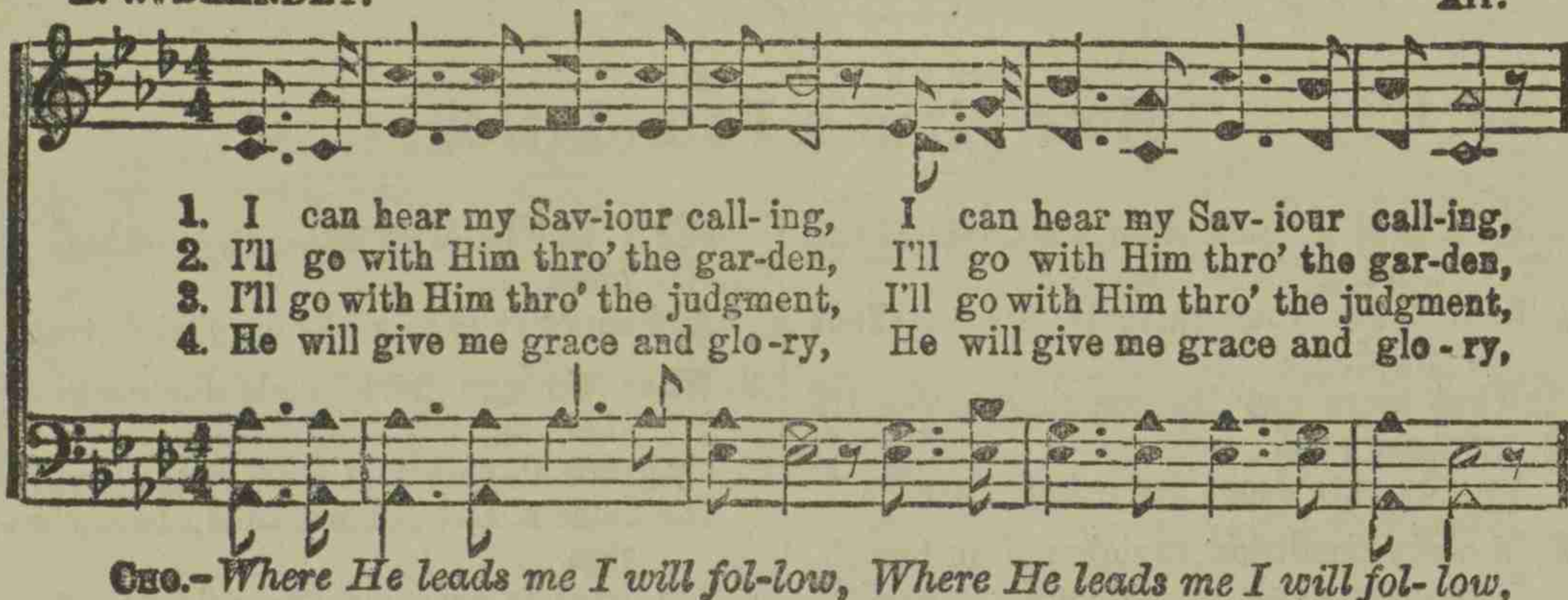
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

No. 71 Where He Leads Me.

"The meek will he guide in judgment."—Psa. 25:9.

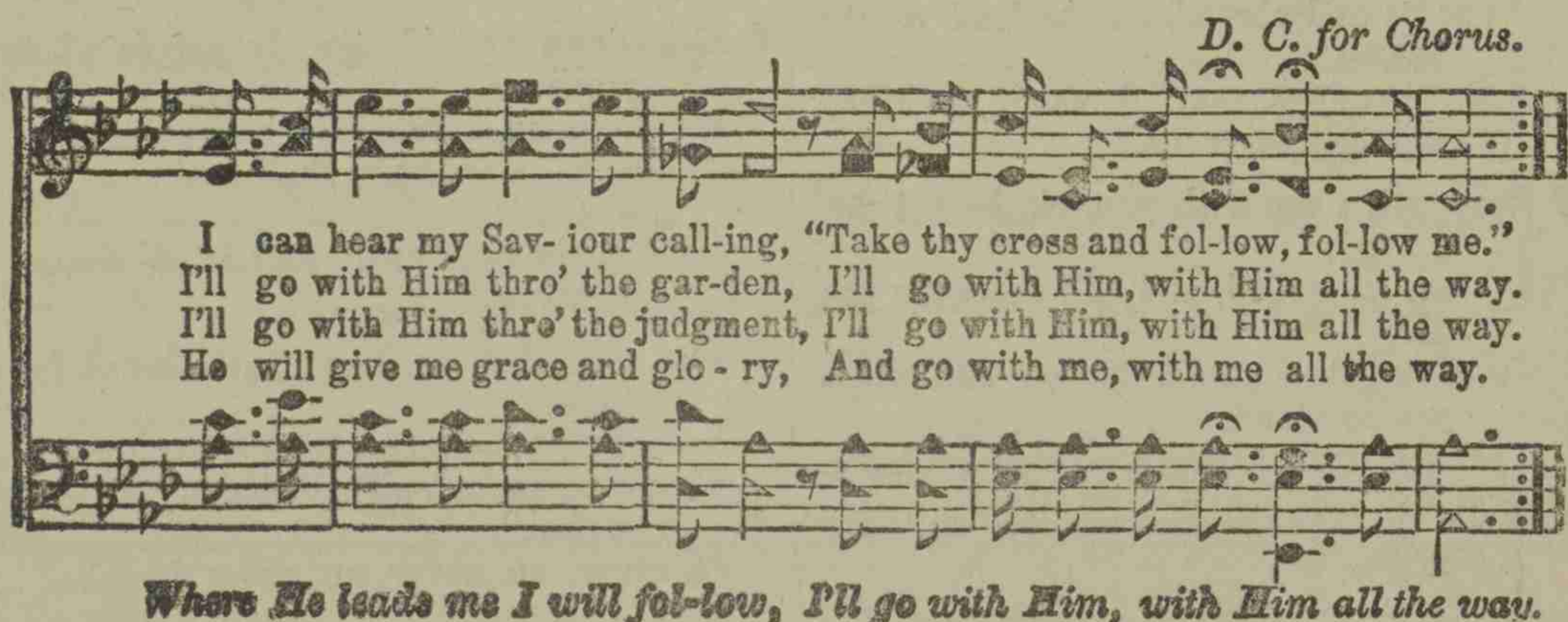
B. W. BLANDLY.

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 cress and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

No. 72.

You Will Need a Shepherd.

Copyright, 1917, by Austin Taylor.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. In this vale of sin and woe, You will need a lov - ing shep-herd;
2. Years will bring to thee dis-tress, You will need a lov - ing shep-herd;
3. Sin thy way will o - ver - ride, You will need a lov - ing shep-herd;
4. Thorn-y oft will be thy way, You will need a lov - ing shep-herd;



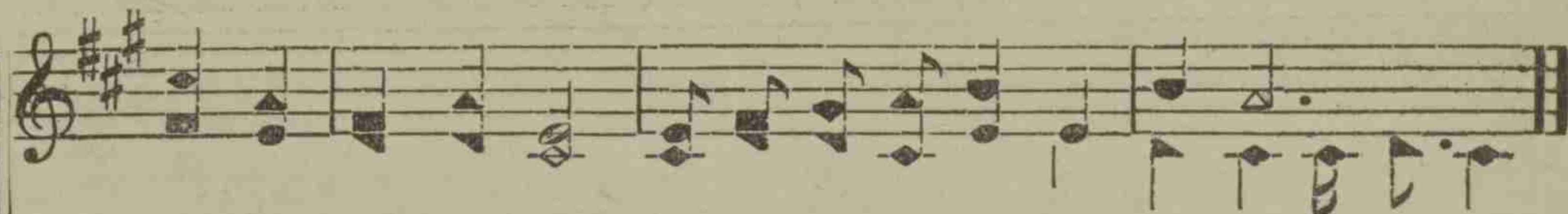
Where - so - ev - er you may go, You will need a lov - ing shep-herd.
 Sor - row shall thy soul pos-sess, You will need a lov - ing shep-herd,
 Man can-not his foot-steps guide, You will need a lov - ing shep-herd.
 Lest in sin you go a - stray, You will need a lov - ing shep-herd.
 lov-ing shep-herd.



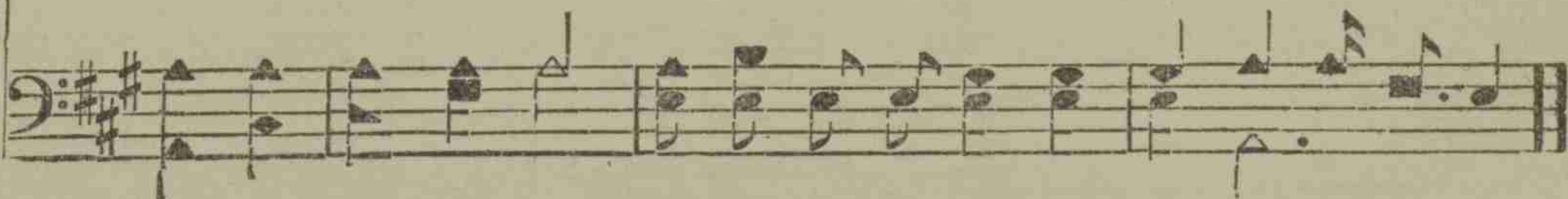
CHORUS.



Je - sus is my shep-herd true, And my pre-cious Sav-iour, too; He a-



lone can lead you thro', Won't you let Him be your shep-herd?
 lov - ing shep-herd, too?



No. 73. His Words Are the Music of Heaven to Me.

L. A. MORRIS.

J. H. MORRIS.



1. Oh, the words of my Sav - iour are light - 'ning my path-way, Re-
2. Yes, the words of my Sav - iour are sweet - er and grand - er Than
3. He has prom - ised to guide me what - ev - er be - tide me, He
4. So I'll rest on His word as I'm jour - ney - ing on - ward, And



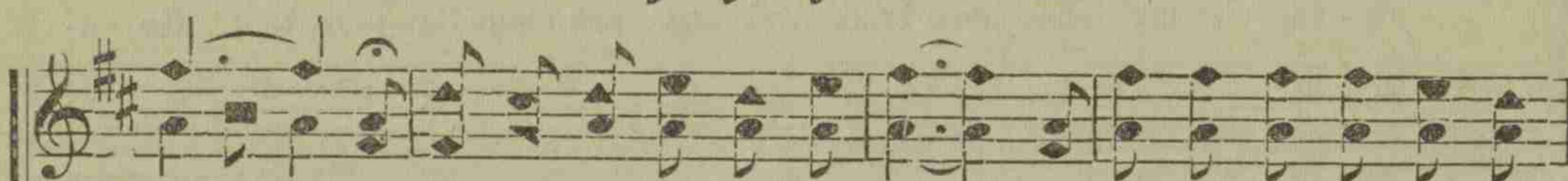
viv - ing my soul ev-'ry day; I am filled with His praises, I'm sing-ing with
an - y be-side them to me; They are spir - it and life to the hun - gry and
nev - er will leave me a - lone; He has prom - ised to give me a man - sion in
praise Him in song ev-'ry day; And I'll lean on His prom - ise while crossing the



CHORUS.



rap - ture, While walk - ing the heav - en - ly way.
thirst - y, They make my soul hap - py and free. 'Tis joy be - yond meas - ure to
glo - ry, When life with its tri - als is done.
riv - er, For there He will light up my way.



me, His truth makes my spir - it so free; For there He has shown me the
to me.



way on to glo - ry, And His words are the mu - sic of heav'n to me.



(See No. 325.)

S. F. BENNET.

JOS. P. WEBSTER.



1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our



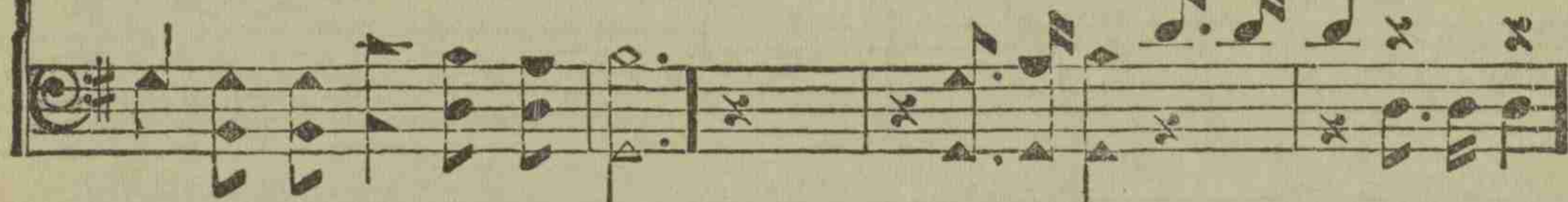

see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the



REFRAIN.



pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and by,
 sigh for the blessing of rest.
 blessings that hal - low our days.




We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet
 by and by, by and by,




by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 by and by,



No. 75

God Be With You.

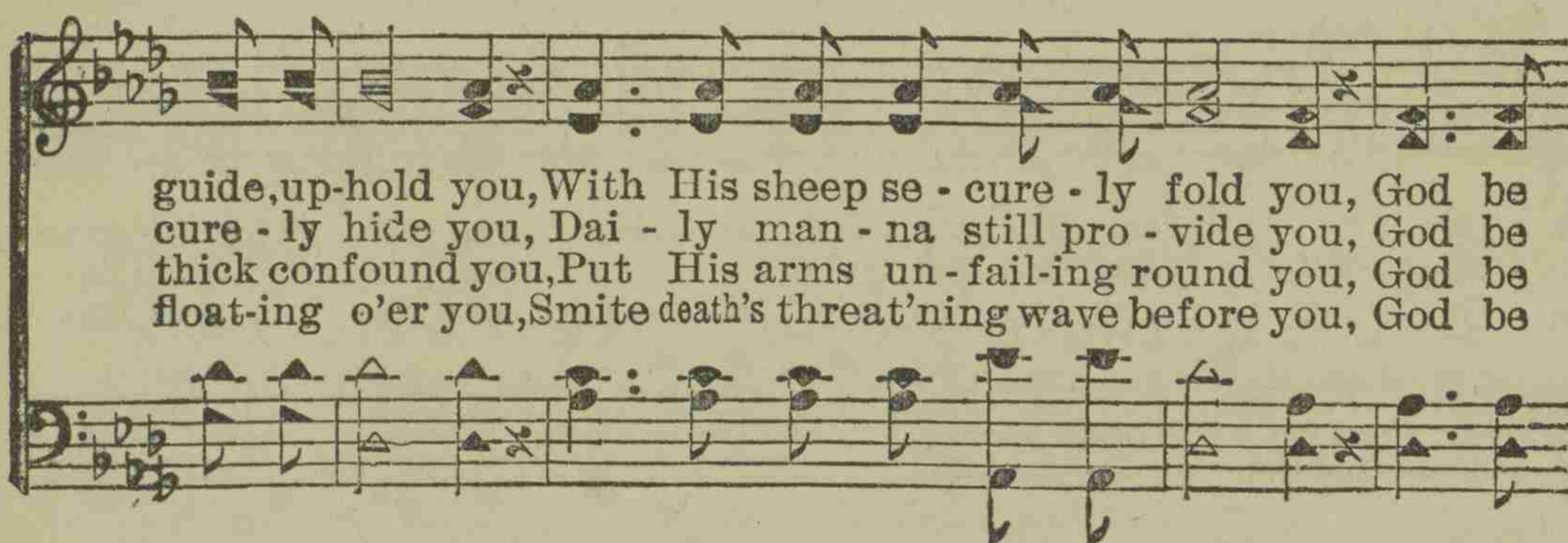
J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

By permission.

W. G. TOMER.

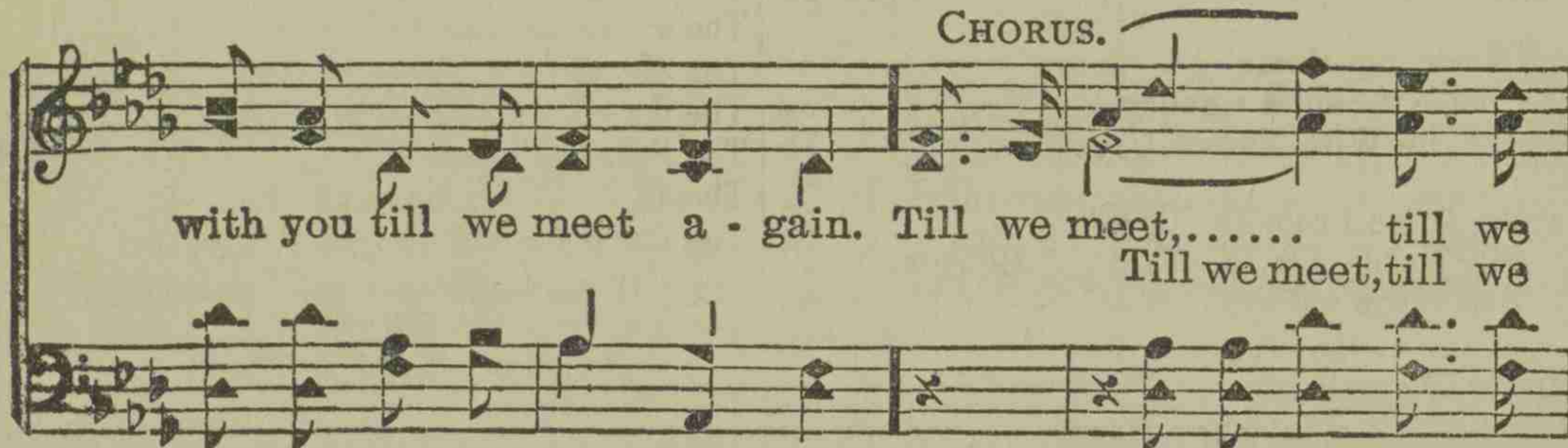


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se -
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner

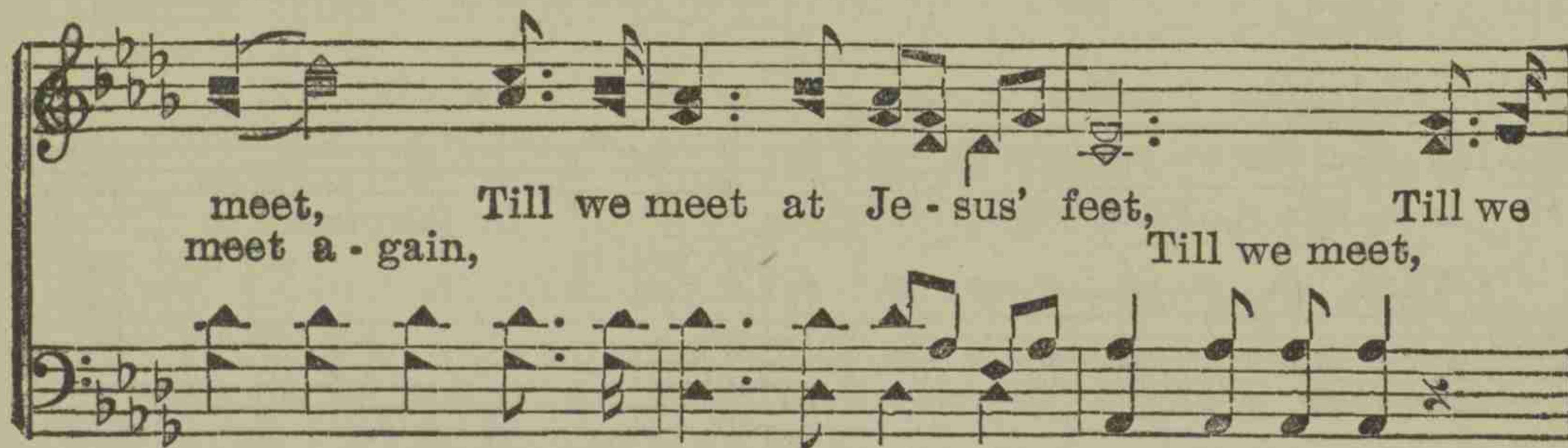


guide, up-hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
 cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be
 thick confound you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be
 float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be

CHORUS.



with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we
 Till we meet, till we



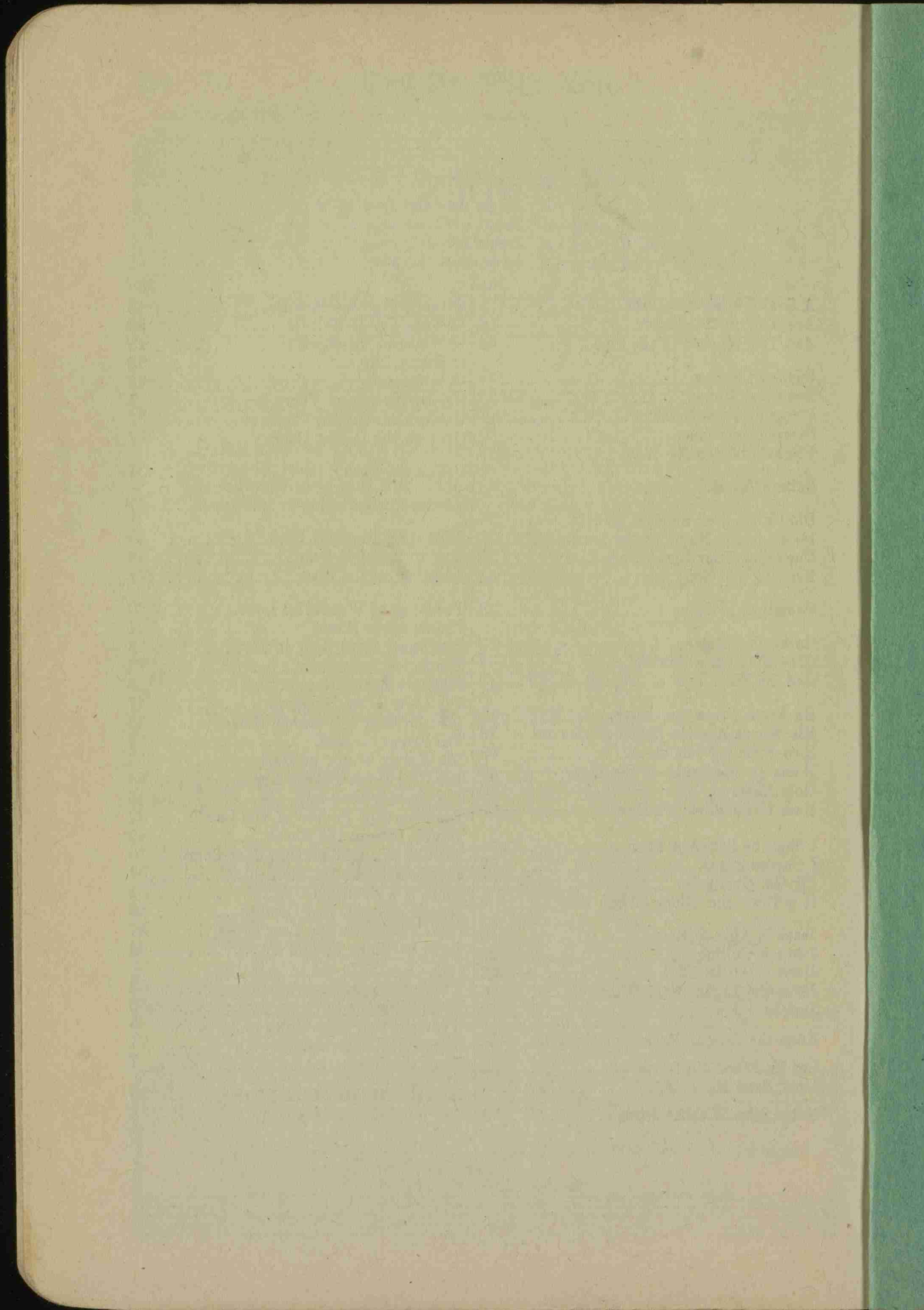
meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
 meet a - gain, Till we meet,

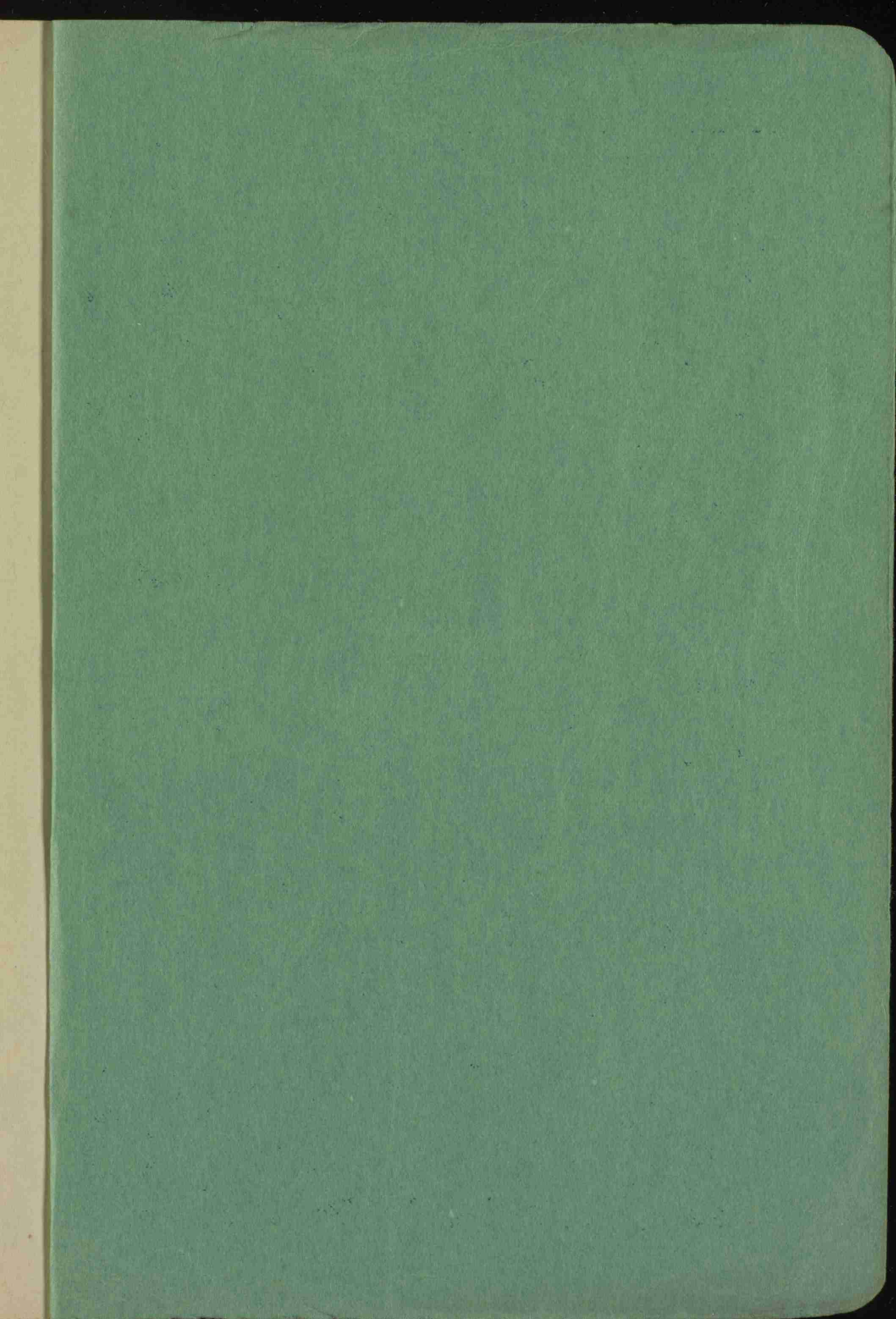


meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
 Till we meet, till we meet again,

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Songs
of the
Peasants