PATTON'S GOSPEL HYMNS

00195-SPO

PATTON'S

GOSPEL HYMNS

A Choice Collection of the Best New and Old Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs From Many Sources.

EDITED BY

J. D. PATTON and J. H. ROSECRANS.

PUBLISHED BY

The A. J. Showalter Co.,
DALTON, GA.

The Showalter-Patton Co.,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

Price, by mail, postpaid, 35 cents per copy; $4.00 per dozen; $8 00 per 25.
By express, charges not prepaid, $7.20 per 25; $13.50 per 50; $25.00 per 100.

Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

An Opening Service.

LEADER. Grace be to you, and peace from God, our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

CONGREGATION. Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort.

L. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

C. But his delight *is* in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

L. I will praise *thee*, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

C. I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

L. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

C. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

L. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

C. To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

L. Sing praise to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion; declare among the people his doings.

C. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

L. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

C. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

L. O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

C. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

A Closing Service.

LEADER. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom.

CONGREGATION. So that we may boldly say, the Lord *is* my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.

L. Let brotherly love continue.

C. We ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip.

L. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

C. The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

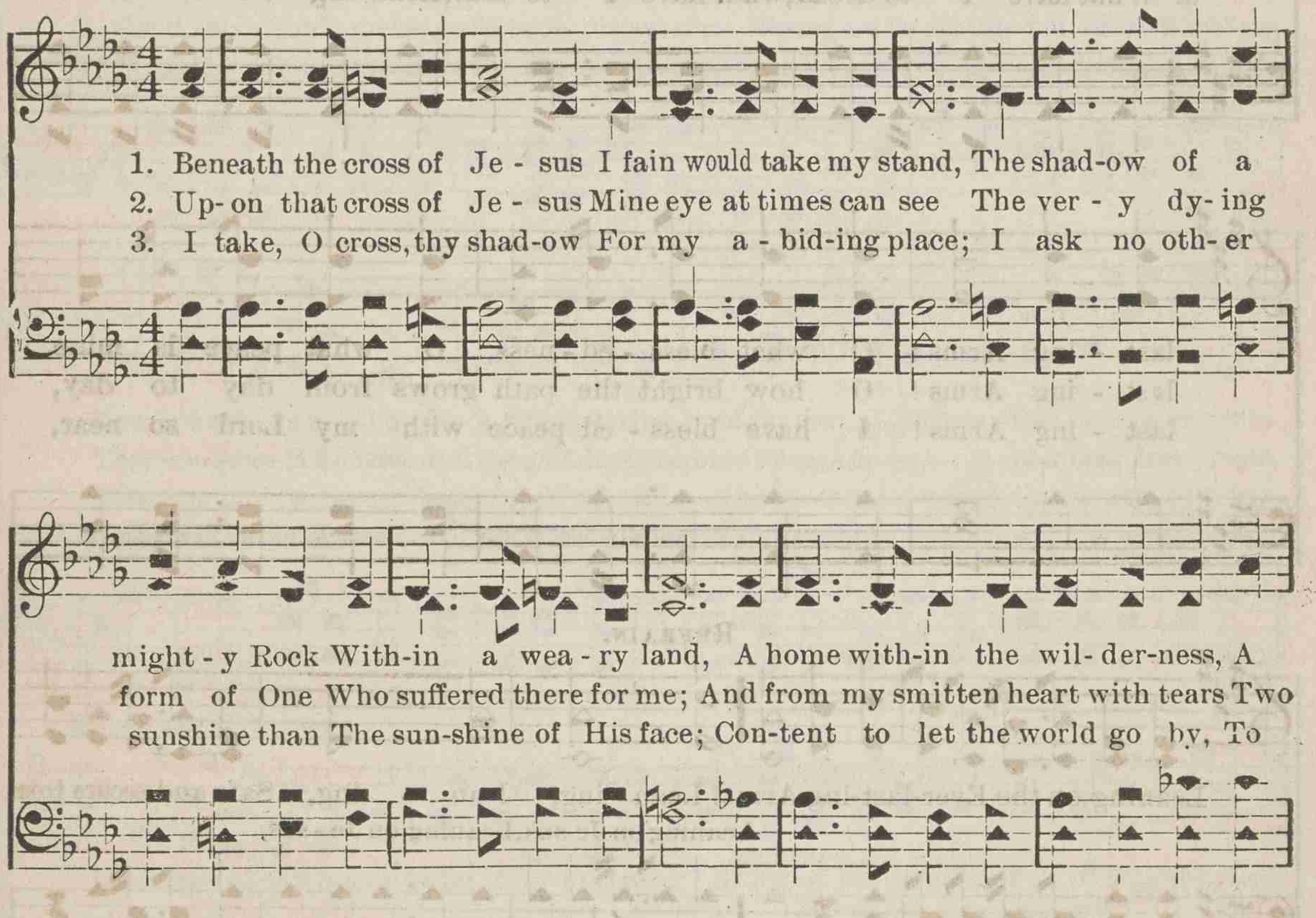
L. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

C. Amen.

PATTON'S GOSPEL HYMNS.

No. 1. BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE. FREDERICK C. MAKER.



No. 2. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS!

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.

1. O what fel - low-ship, O what joy di -vine, Lean- ing on the Ev - er -
2. O how sweet to walk in this pil -grim way, Lean-ing on the Ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean- ing on the Ev - er -

last - ing Arms! O what bless - ed - ness, O what peace is mine,
last - ing Arms! O how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing Arms! I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

Refrain.

Leaning on the Ever-last-ing Arms! Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Ev-er- lasting Arms.

Leaning on Je-sus, Leaning on Je - sus,

Lean-ing on Je-sus, Leaning on Je-sus,

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter & Co. A. J. Showalter, owner.

No. 3. SEND SALVATION'S MESSAGE.

(MISSIONARY HYMN.)

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 4. JESUS, MY SHEPHERD.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Je - sus, my Shepherd, so ten-der and true, Walking with Thee, walking with Thee;
2. Je - sus, my Shepherd, so lov- ing and kind; Walking with Thee, walking with Thee;
3. Je - sus, my Shepherd, so ten-der and dear; Walking with Thee, walking with Thee;

Green are the pastures 'neath heaven's bright blue, While I am walk-ing with Thee.
Shel - ter and food in a - bund-ance I find, While I am walk-ing with Thee.
Dan - ger and harm from no foe shall I fear, While I am walk-ing with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Walk - ing, I am walking, Je - sus, my Shep-herd, with Thee,
Walk-ing, walking, with Thee,

O what a com-fort and bless-ing are mine, While I am walking with Thee.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 5. LIKE A RIVER, GLORIOUS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious, Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic -
2. Hid-den in the hol - low Of His bless-ed hand, Nev - er foe can
3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our

to - rious In its bright increase; Per-fect, yet it flow - eth Full-er ev - 'ry
fol - low, Nev - er trai-tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of
di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly, All for us to

day, Per-fect, yet it grow-eth Deep-er all the way! Stayed up-on Je - ho-vah,
care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir-it there.
do; They who trust Him whol-ly Find Him wholly true.

REFRAIN.

Hearts are ful-ly blest; Find-ing as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.

Copyright, 1905, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 6. HYMN OF PRAISE.

L. C. BISHOP. DR. HUGO GILBERT.

1. O Sav - iour, from Thy throne a - bove, Thy peace on us be - stow!
2. Thy gath-'ring shades of e - ven - tide Fall round us as we pray,
3. O Sav - iour, ere our steps de - part From this Thy serv - ice blest,

That we en - cir - cled by Thy love No fear or shame to know;
O Lord, be ev - er at our side Till dark - ness ends with day!
May grace be poured in ev - 'ry heart, That peace - ful be our rest;

But as we raise our hymn of praise In this our evening pray'r,
Be Thou a bright and glorious light In dark - some hours of pain;
May tho't and word by an - gel heard Be stain - less, pure, and true,

With ra-diant light, may an - gels bright Thy gra-cious bless-ing bear!
With beams di - vine, O Sav-iour shine, In hours when joy shall reign!
That boyhood's hours and manhood's pow'rs Be crown'd with courage new!

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 7. SOME TIME, SOME HAPPY TIME.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. D. PATTON.

1. Sometime I'll lay my ar - mor down, And en - ter in - to per-fect rest,
2. Sometime from toil and care set free, Be- yond the mists and shad-ows dim,
3. Sometime 'twill be a - lone thro' grace, No mer - it can I ev - er claim,
4. Sometime, but now there's work to do, Dear Lord, help me be brave and strong,

Some-time I'll wear a fade - less crown, And dwell, in joy, a - mong the blest.
My Sav-iour's glo - ry I shall see, And walk the streets of gold with Him!
"Faultless" I'll stand be - fore His face, And sing the tri-umphs of His name!
Till earth-ly tasks all safe - ly through, I Join in Heav'n the "glad new song."

CHORUS.

Sometime, sometime, some hap- py time, My Lord will gen-tly whisper, "Come;"

Sometime, sometime, some hap-py time, I'll safe - ly rest at home, sweet home!

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 8. THE RIFTED ROCK.

MARY D. JAMES. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, Safe - ly sheltered I a - bide;
2. Long pur - sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea- ry, sad, I longed for rest,
3. Peace which pass-eth un - der- stand-ing, Joy, the world can nev - er give,
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past;

There no foes nor storms mo - lest me, While with - in the cleft I hide.
Then I found this heav'n-ly shel - ter, O - pened in my Saviour's breast.
Now in Je - sus I am find - ing; In His smiles of love I live.
All se - cure in this blest Ref - uge, Heed-ing not the fierc - est blast.

REFRAIN.

Now I'm rest - ing, sweetly rest - ing In the cleft once made for me:
Now I'm resting, sweetly resting In the cleft once made for me;

Je- sus, bless - ed Rock of A - ges, I will hide myself in Thee.
Jesus, blessed Rock of A-ges, I will hide my - self in Thee.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 9. LABOR ON

C. B. BLACKALL. W. H. DOANE.

1. In the harvest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe and the reap-ers few,
2. Crowd the garner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad and the heart be light,
3. In the gleaner's path may be rich reward, Tho' the time seems long and the labor hard;
4. Lo! the Harvest Home in the realms above Shall be gain'd by each who has toil'd and strove;

And the Master's voice bids the workers true Heed the call that He gives to- day.
Fill the pre-cious hours, ere the shades of night Take the place of the gold- en day.
For the Mas-ter's joy, with His chosen shared, Drives the gloom from the darkest day.
When the Master's voice, in His words of love, Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.

REFRAIN.

La - bor on, la - bor on, Keep the bright re - ward in view,
La - bor on, la - bor on,
For the Mas-ter has said, He will strength re- new, La- bor on till the close of day.

Copyright property of W. H. Doane. Used by per.

No. 10. THERE'S A CITY THAT IS FAR, FAR AWAY.

(Respectfully dedicated to my friend, J. H. D. Tomson, Richmond, Mo.)

W. C. H. W. C. HAFLEY.

1. There's a cit - y that is far, far a - way, (far away,) You can see its sil - ver
2. We will hear the an-gels sing o - ver there, (over there,) As they hold within thei
3. There the tree of life will bloom ev-er-more, (evermore,) While the cy-cles of e -
4. All the pilgrims of this earth, I am told, (I am told,) Who have suffered for their

spires o'er the sea, (o'er the sea,) 'Tis beyond the rolling waves' misty spray, (misty spray,)
hands harps of gold, (harps of gold,) In that cit - y that is bright and so fair, (and so fair,)
ter - ni - ty roll, (ever roll,) And no sickness, pain nor death we shall know, (we shall know,)
Lord on the way, (on the way,) Will receive a shining crown, made of gold, (made of gold,)

D.S. *There no sorrows, sin, nor death, e'er shall come, (e'er shall come,)*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Oh, that cit - y is for you and for me. Oh, that home, . . . hap - py
Oh, that cit - y is the home of the soul.
For that cit - y is the home of the soul.
In that cit - y that is far, far a - way. bless-ed home,

For that cit - y is the home of the soul.

D.S.

home, . . . Where the cy - cles of e - ter - ni - ty roll, ...
hap - py home, ev - er roll,

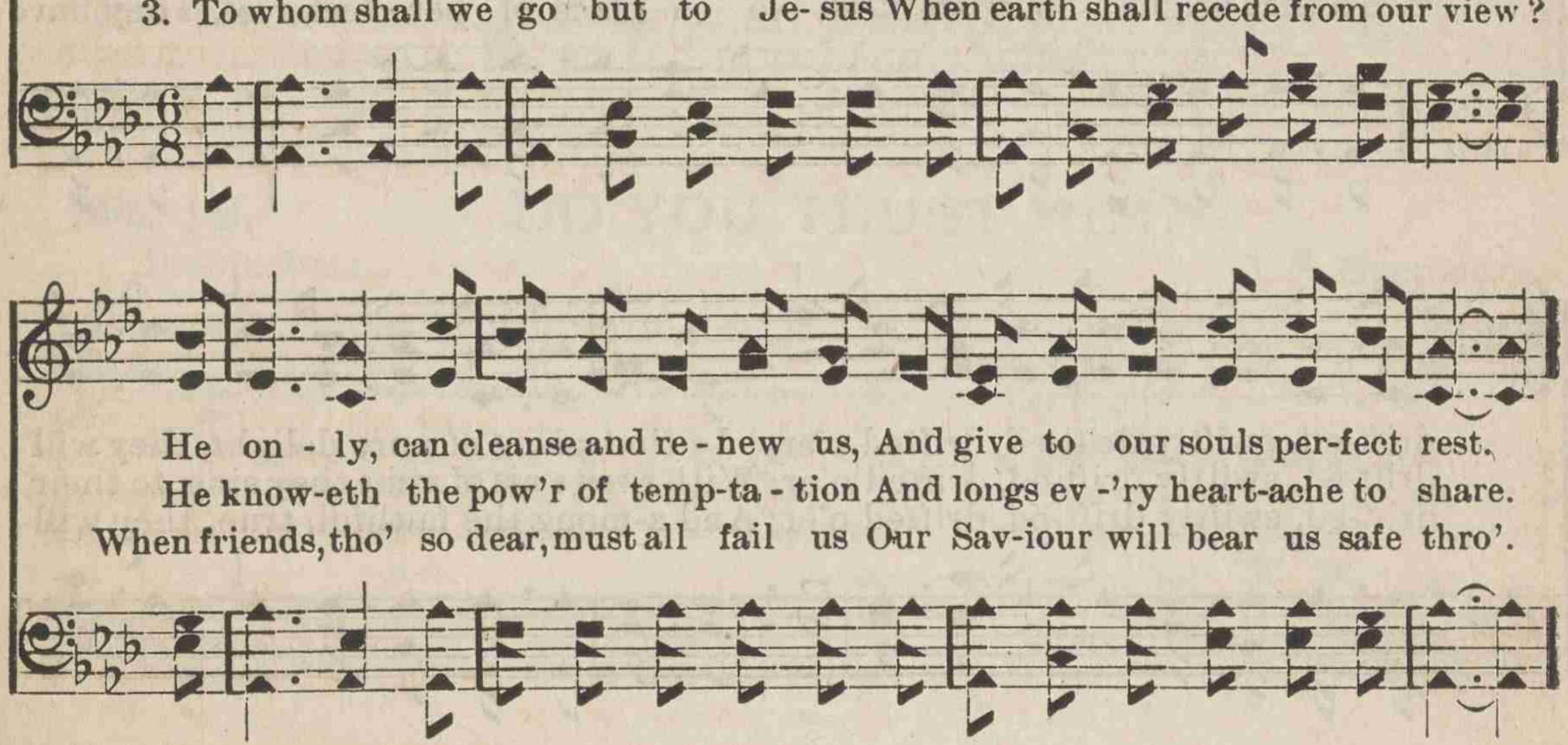
Property of A. J. Showalter.

No. 11. TO WHOM SHALL WE GO BUT JESUS?

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. J. D. PATTON.



1. To whom shall we go but to Je- sus When burdened with sin, and distress'd?
2. To whom shall we go but to Je- sus When wearied by tri - al and care?
3. To whom shall we go but to Je- sus When earth shall recede from our view?



He on - ly, can cleanse and re - new us, And give to our souls per-fect rest.
He know-eth the pow'r of temp-ta - tion And longs ev -'ry heart-ache to share.
When friends, tho' so dear, must all fail us Our Sav-iour will bear us safe thro'.

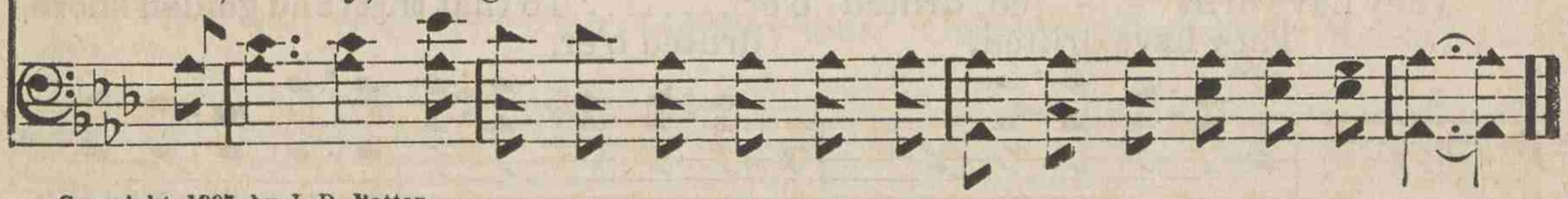
REFRAIN.



To whom can we go, bless - ed Sav-iour, To whom in our need can we flee?



Thou, on - ly, canst give life e - ter-nal, "To whom shall we go but to Thee?"



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 12. WILL YOU MEET THEM THERE?

Written in memory of Dr. G. C. Chapman and others, who were killed in the great Cyclone at Birmingham, Ala., March 25, 1901.

Jos. W. Ellis. J. D. Patton.

1. To that bright ce-les - tial shore, those we lov'd have gone before, They have
2. To a hap - py, sin-less life, from this world of grief and strife, They have
3. To that bright a-bode so blest, to a place of per - fect rest, They have

drift-ed, swiftly drift-ed, drifted o'er; In that place of pure delight, they will
drift-ed, swiftly drift-ed, drifted o'er; With sweet songs of praise they sing, to their
drift-ed, swiftly drift-ed, drifted o'er; And a-mong the faithful, true, they will

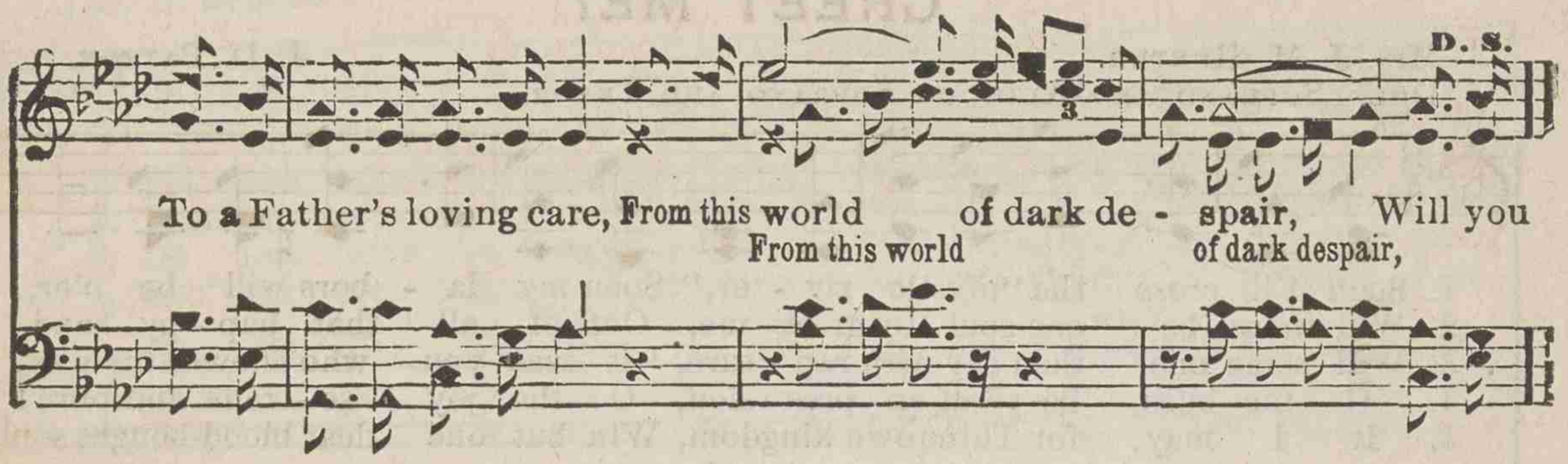
nev - er know a night, Will you meet them, surely meet them, meet them there?
Sav-iour, Lord and King, Will you meet them, surely meet them, meet them there?
wait and watch for you, Will you meet them, surely meet them, meet them there?

D. S. *meet them, sure-ly meet them, meet them there!*

REFRAIN.

They have drift - - ed, drifted o'er,..... To that bright and golden shore,
They have drifted, drifted o'er,

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton



No. 13. DO YOU TRUST HIM?

BIRDIE BELL. J. S. HENDRICKS.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1892, by A. J. Showalter

No. 14. WILL THERE BE ONE SOUL TO GREET ME?

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. D. Patton.

Duet, Soprano and Alto, or Soprano and Tenor.

1. Soon I'll cross the "mystic riv - er," Soon my la - bors will be o'er,
2. Will there be one soul to greet me, Out of all that hap - py band,
3. Will some one then say with rap - ture, "It was you who showed the way,
4. O the bliss be-yond ex - pres - sion, O the joy se - rene and pure!
5. If I may, for Thine own kingdom, Win but one dear blood-bought soul,

Soon my boat shall reach the land - ing, Soon my feet shall press the shore.
One that I have helped to res - cue, Guid - ed to the shin - ing strand?
Led me to a gra-cious Sav - iour, Sought me when I went a- stray?"
Lord, for this I'll glad - ly la - bor, All the heat and toil en - dure!
'Twill be pre - cious com - pen - sa - tion, When I've reached, at last, the goal.

Chorus.

Help me, help me now, my Sav - iour, Wand'ring souls to win for Thee,
Help, O help me, help me now, my Sav - iour, Wand'ring souls to win, to win for Thee,

rit.

Souls to shine in Heav'nly man - sions, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty!
Souls to shine, to shine in Heav'nly man - sions,

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton. Used by per.

No. 15. HASTEN TO THE NARROW GATE.

GEO. H. SPRING. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Fel - low trav' - ler, dost thou know Whither now thy footsteps tend?
2. True, thy way may smooth ap-pear; Eas - y is the downward road;
3. Do not with the thoughtless choose, Sin's broad way, tho' op'ning fair,
4. Tho' our feet some toil must know, As we climb the nar-row road,

Care - est not if weal or woe Waits thee at thy journey's end?
Yet the tho't should rouse thy fear, That it leads the soul from God.
Lest thy pre-cious soul thou lose In the gulf of dark de - spair.
Yet each up - ward step we go Brings us near - er heav'n and God.

REFRAIN.

Hast - en, hast - en, Je - sus o - pens there the way;
Hast - en to the nar - row way,

Tho' the up-ward path is straight, Yet it leads to end - less day.

Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 16. COME TO THE SAVIOUR TO-NIGHT.

E. M. D. E. M. Douthit.

1. O sin - ner, no lon - ger de - lay, No lon - ger the sweet mes-sage slight;
2. No lon - ger in dark-ness re - main; Come, en - ter the king-dom of light;
3. The door of God's mer- cy so free, Is stand-ing a - jar in thy sight;
4. The Spir - it is striv-ing with-in; From you He may soon take His flight;

But come to Him now while you may, O! come to the Sav-iour to - night.
O, come and con - fess His dear name, O! come to the Sav-iour to - night.
And Je - sus is plead-ing with thee, O! come to the Sav-iour to - night.
Then come and the new life be - gin, O! come to the Sav-iour to - night.

Refrain.

O, come to Him now, Come to Him now, No lon - ger the sweet message slight;

O, come to Him now, Come to Him now, O! come to the Sav-iour to - night.

Copyrighted by E. M. Douthit. Used by per.

No. 17. SWEET ARE THE PROMISES.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es of the Ho- ly Word, On the sa- cred pa - ges how they
2. Sweet are the prom-is - es to the sin-sick soul, Come, ye heav-y la - den, come, ye
3. Sweet are the prom-is - es, safe and sure for me, I will rest up- on them what- so -

brightly shine; Blest the assur-an-ces of my gracious Lord, In the book of love di-vine.
sore distress'd, Here flows the healing fount, come and be made whole; Come and I will give you rest.
e'er may come, Speaks He so tenderly, "I will care for thee, I at last will bring you home."

REFRAIN.

Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus, Comfort-ing and cheering, Constant and en -
Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus, Comfort-ing and cheering, Constant and en -
Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus, Comfort-ing and cheering, Constant and en -

dear-ing, Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus, In the book of love di- vine.
dear-ing, Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus, "Come and I will give you rest."
dear-ing, Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus, "I at last will bring thee home."

Copyright, 1902, by Fillmore Bros. Used by per.

No. 18. THERE IS A HOME PREPARED FOR ME.

A. M. PACE. M. V. WIGGINS

1. There is a home prepared for me, A mansion fair
2. There is a home prepared a - bove, Where all is peace
3. There is a home prepared so bright, A cit - y fair

1. There is a home.....prepared for me,..... A mansion fair.....

a - cross the sea; And when I pass..... beyond the tide.....
and perfect love; That home I long.....some day to see,.....
where comes no night; Where stormy clouds.....can nev - er rise,.....

across the sea;..... And when I pass beyond the tide

REFRAIN.

I'll with my Sav - - iour e'er a - bide. (for e'er abide.)
And live through out..... e - ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.)
But songs of praise..... shall fill the skies. (shall fill the skies.) O bless - ed

I'll with my Saviour e'er a - bide.....

O bless-ed home, that home so bright, Where Christ the Sav - - iour
home,.....that home so bright .... Where Christ the Saviour

Copyright, 1907, by A. M. Pace and M. V. Wiggins.

THERE IS A HOME PREPARED FOR ME.

is its light;..... There I shall lean..... up - on His
its love and light; There I shall lean

breast,..... And ev - er - more..... find sweetest rest. (find sweet-est rest.)
up-on His breast, And ev-er-more

No. 19. PASS OVER TO THY REST.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. From this bleak hill of storms, To yon warm and sun - ny heights, Where love forever shines,
2. From hunger and from thirst, From toil and wea - ri - ness, From shadows and from dreams,
3. From tides, and winds, and waves, From shipwrecks of the deep, From parted anchors here,
4. From this unanchored world, Whose morrow none can tell, From all things restless here,

Pass o - ver to thy rest, the rest of God.
Pass o - ver to

No. 20. WE ARE REAPERS.

A. J. S. Companion Song to "Reapers Are Needed." A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. To the harvest fields we reapers glad-ly go to-day, Gleaning for the blessed Master
2. Into all the world we'll go with willing heart and hand, Bearing forth the gospel message
3. Harvest days are swiftly passing, swift-ly pass-ing by, Who will help us garner for that

all along the way; Golden sheaves of ripened grain from ev'ry land we'll bring, Reapers! reapers!
at our Lord's command; Sheaves we gather for His kingdom will be jewels bright, Shining, shining
glorious home on high? Rich reward awaits the faithful reapers here below, Join us! join us!

REFRAIN.

We're a band of faith-ful work-ers for the Lord,
work-ing for the King.
with resplendent light.
sing-ing as we go.
We're a loy-al band of faithful workers, faithful workers,
We're a band of faith-ful work-ers,
Go-ing forth o-be-dient to His blessed word,
Going forth o-be-dient to His last and great commision, Loy-al to Him and ev'ry
Go-ing forth o-be-dient ev er,

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

WE ARE REAPERS.

grain to - day;

du- ty demand-ed, We will glad-ly gath- er in the golden grain, yes, gather in the grain for

Soon for us the time of reap- ing will be o'er, And we'll

Soon for us the gold - en time of reap - ing will be end - ed, And with all the

Soon for us will end the reap - ing, And with

gath - er with the saints gone on be-fore,

saints gone on before we'll gladly gather, Hap-py for- ev- er, and re-warded in

saints gone on we'll gath - er,

After last verse.

glo- ry By the Saviour who hath led us all a- long the way. A-men and A - men.

No. 21. THE CHILD OF A KING.

HATTIE E. BUELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. My Father is rich (My Fa-ther is rich) in houses and lands, (in hous-es and lands,)
2. My Father's own Son, (My Father's own Son,) the Saviour from sin, (the Sav-iour from sin,)
3. A tent or a cot-(A tent or a cot-)tage, O why should I care? (O why should I care?)

He hold-eth the wealth (He hold-eth the wealth) of the world in His hands; (of the world in His hands;)
Once wandered o'er earth (Once wandered o'er earth) as the poorest of men; (as the poor-est of men;)
They're build-ing a pal-(They're building a pal)-ace for me o-ver there; (for me o-ver there;)

Of ru-bies and dia-(Of ru-bies and dia-)monds, of silver and gold, (of sil-ver and gold,)
But now He is reign-(But now He is reign-)ing for ev-er on high, (forev-er on high,)
Tho' exiled from home, (Tho' ex-iled from home,) yet still I may sing, (yet still I may sing,)

REFRAIN.

His cof-fers are full, He has rich-es un-told. (rich-es un-told.) I'm the child of a
And will give me a home in the sweet by and by. (sweet by and by.)
"All glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King." (child of a King.")

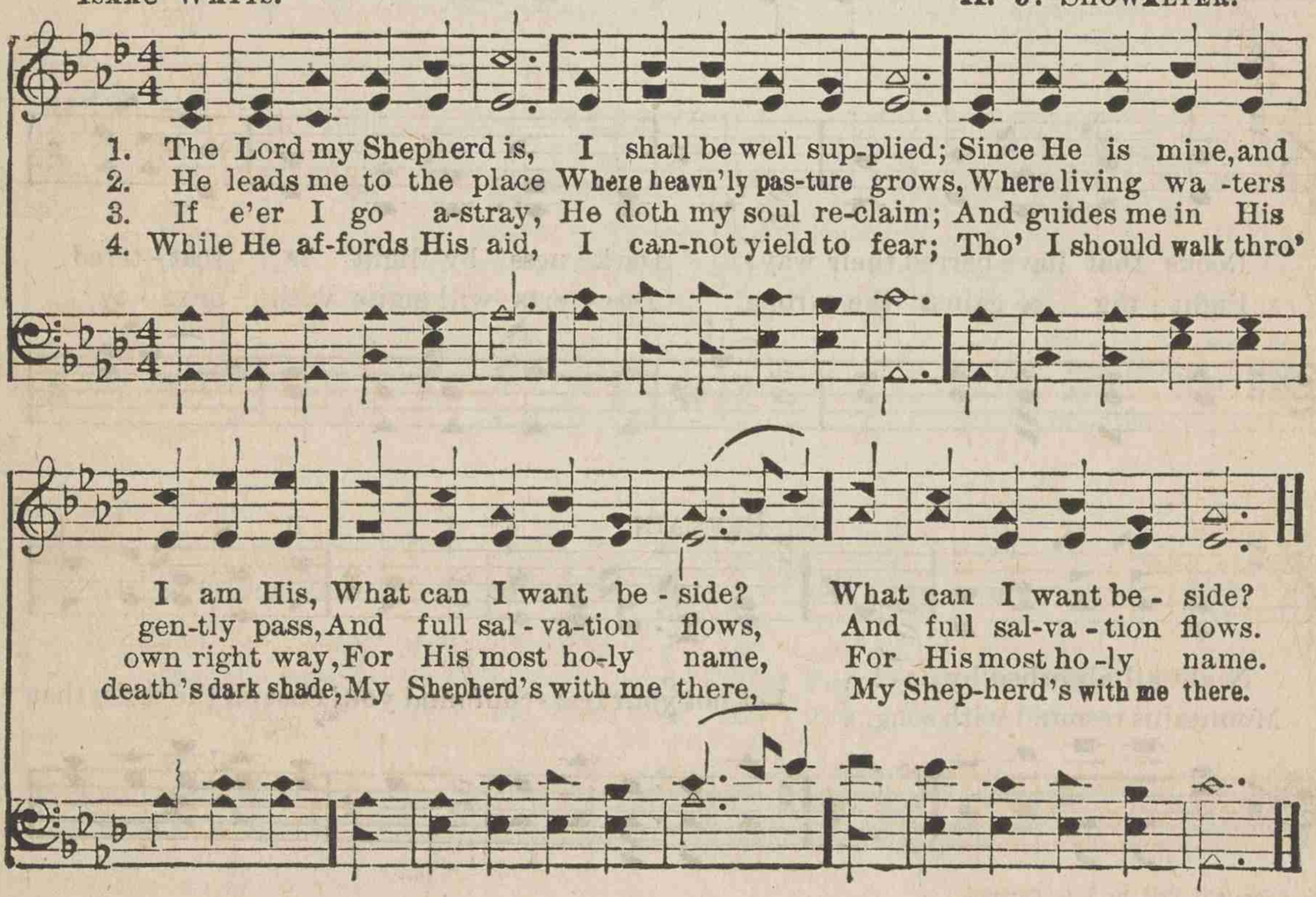
Copyright, 1905, by A. J. Showalter.

THE CHILD OF A KING.



No. 22. SHEPHERD. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS. A. J. SHOWALTER.



No. 23. SAY NOT.

A. J. FOXWELL. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Say not the e- vils round you Can - not be o - ver-come! Let not the sight con
2. Say not an ef - fort sin - gle Is but of lit - tle worth; Drops that with others

found me! Let not your voice be dumb! See how the brave have shat- tered,
min - gle Wa - ter the thirst - y earth. Let each but do His du - ty,

Rocks that have barred their way; Dark - ness by light is scat - tered,
Fight - ing a- gainst the wrong, Des - erts will smile with beau - ty,

REFRAIN.

Night all absorbed by day!
Mountains resound with song.
} Let not your fears confound you! Cast off the chains that

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

SAY NOT.



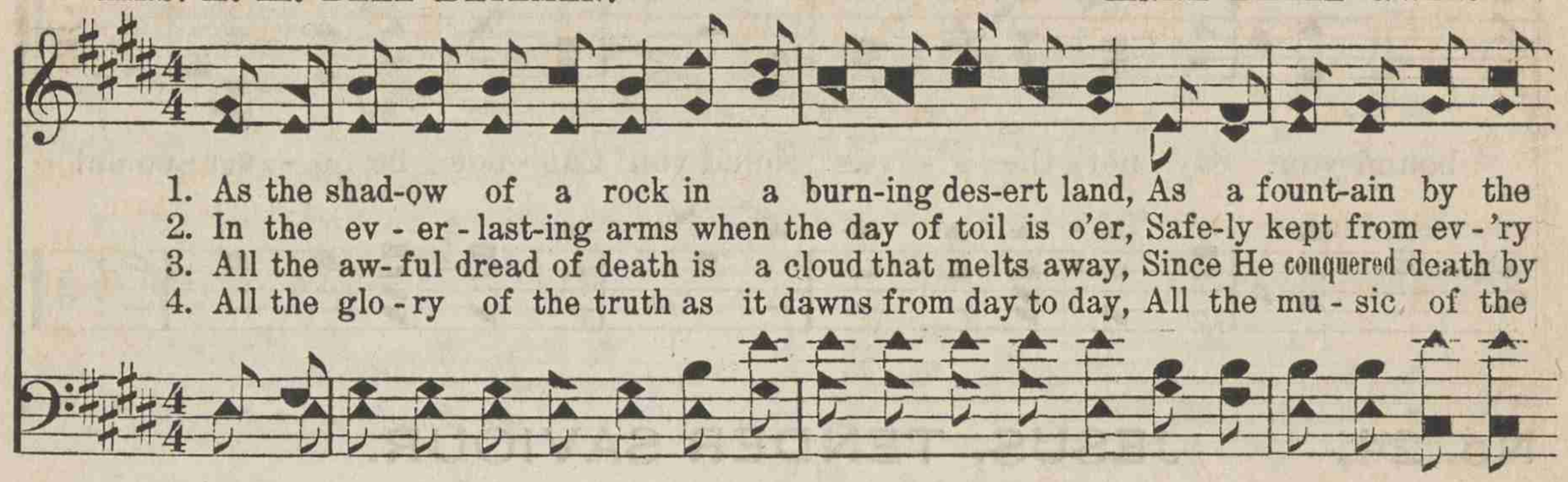
No. 24. JESUS, TENDER SAVIOUR.

DR. HUGO GILBERT.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 25. THE COMFORT OF THE CROSS.

MRS. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN. ANNA BELLE GWIN.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 26. SWING OPEN THE BEAUTIFUL GATES.

DAVID R. PIPER. J. D. PATTON.



1. Swing o - pen thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, For our Saviour's blood has been shed!
2. Swing o - pen the gates of the pearl-y hue, The Saviour is wait-ing with-in, .
3. Swing o - pen thy gates, cit - y Beau-ti - ful, With thy won-drous pave-ments of gold!
4. Swing o - pen thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, For the Saviour's blood has been shed!





The promise lies yet in the fu - ture years, When we all shall rise from the dead!
To welcome the home-com-ing throng of earth, Who have been redeemed from all sin!
The loved ones thou hast with their foreheads crowned, And their forms we long to be - hold.
The promise lies yet in the fu - ture years, When we all shall rise from the dead!



REFRAIN.



Swing o - pen the beau-ti - ful gates of heav'n, The gates by the crys - tal sea!



Swing o - pen the beau-ti - ful gates of heav'n! Swing o - pen the gates for me!



Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton. Used by permission.

No. 27. ON THE ETERNAL HILLS.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the wea - ry march is o - ver we shall find the prom-ised rest,
2. When the bat - tle ends for-ev - er and the bu - gle sounds no more,
3. When the ban - ner of our Cap - tain floats a-bove the land and sea,

On the hills of light e - ter - nal, in the coun - try of the blest,
We shall lay a - side the ar - mor, and the weap - ons which we bore;
We shall raise our hap - py voi - ces in the song of ju - bi - lee,

For the war - fare will be o - ver and the vic - t'ry will be won,
On the shin - ing hills of glo - ry we shall gath - er home at last,
For the con - flict will be o - ver and the sound of war - fare cease,

And each sol - dier who is faith - ful shall re-ceive a heav'n-ly crown.
With a might - y song of tri - umph that the bit - ter strife is past.
O'er the hills of light e - ter - nal then shall dawn the day of peace.

Copyright, 1903, by A. J. Showalter.

ON THE ETERNAL HILLS.

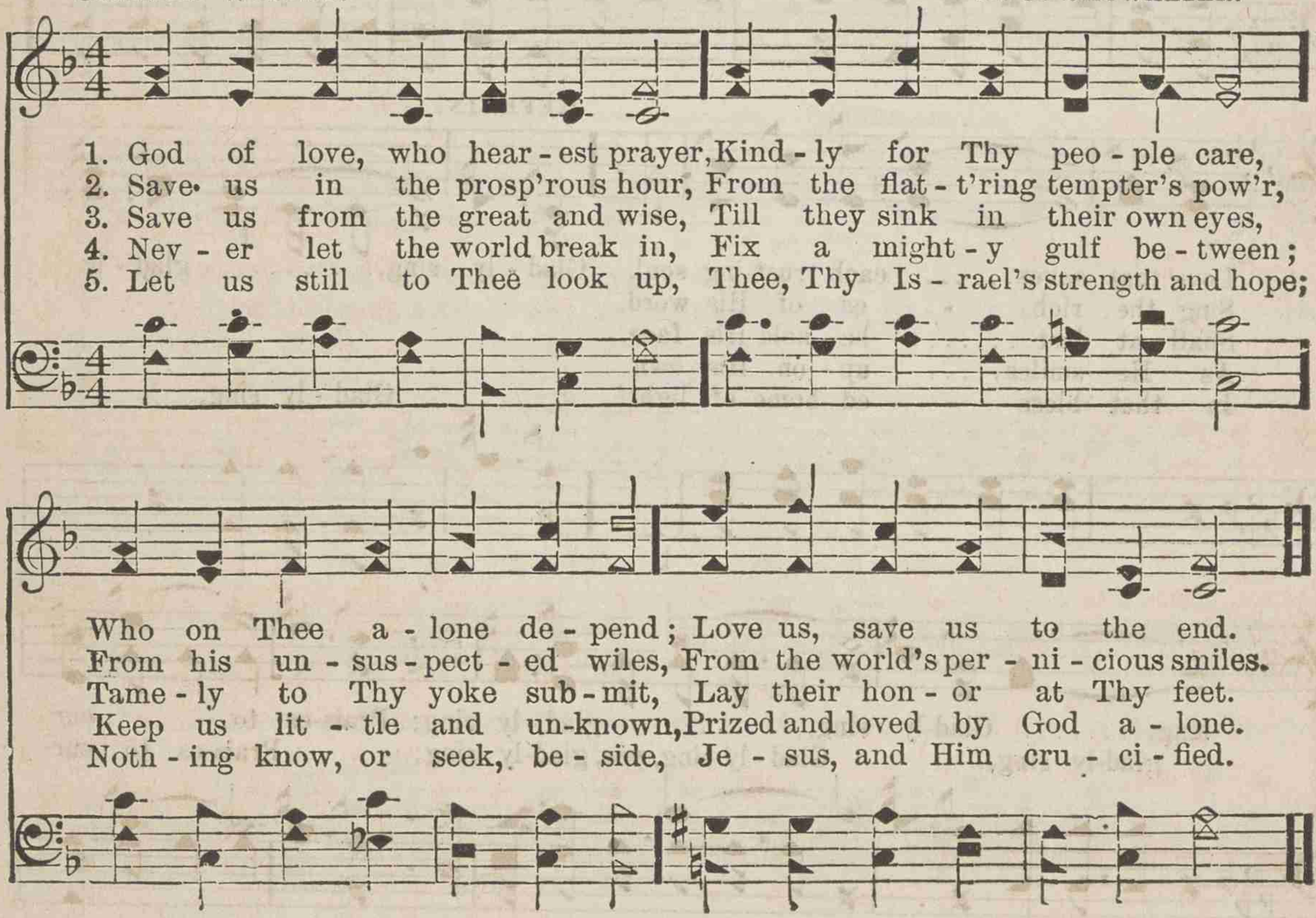
REFRAIN.





No. 28. GOD OF LOVE.

CHARLES WESLEY. A. J. SHOWALTER.



No. 29. GLADLY SING.

Arr. by Mrs. J. M. H. Luther G. Presley.

1. Sing the song..... of joy and gladness, (joy and gladness,) Let its ech - oes
2. Hap - py hearts.... and hap-py voic - es, (happy voices,) Let us lift - un-
3. O, 'tis sweet.... to do His bidding, (do His bidding,) Sweet to sing..... His
4. When with saints.... and shin-ing an-gels, (shining angels,) We shall gath - er
5. Pre-cious loved..... ones wait our com-ing, (wait our coming,) Clad in robes..... of

sweet-ly roll; (sweetly roll;) Tell of love.... that knows no meas-ure, (knows no measure,)
to the Lord; (to the Lord;) Praise Him for.... His wondrous goodness, (wondrous goodness,)
boundless grace, (boundless grace,) Sweet to know.... that all the faith-ful, (all the faithful,)
round the throne, (round the throne,) Then in sweet - er notes we'll praise Him, (note we'll praise Him,)
pur-est white, (purest white,) O, the rapt - ure when we greet them, (when we greet them,)

Refrain.

Love that saves..... each trust-ing soul. Glad - ly sing,..... glad - ly
Sing the rich - es of His word.
Shall at last..... be - hold His face.
As He smiles..... up - on His own.
In that bless - ed home of light! Glad - ly sing,

sing,..... Glad-ly sing,..... glad - ly sing; Prais-es to..... our
glad-ly sing, Glad - ly sing, yes, glad-ly sing; Prais-es to our

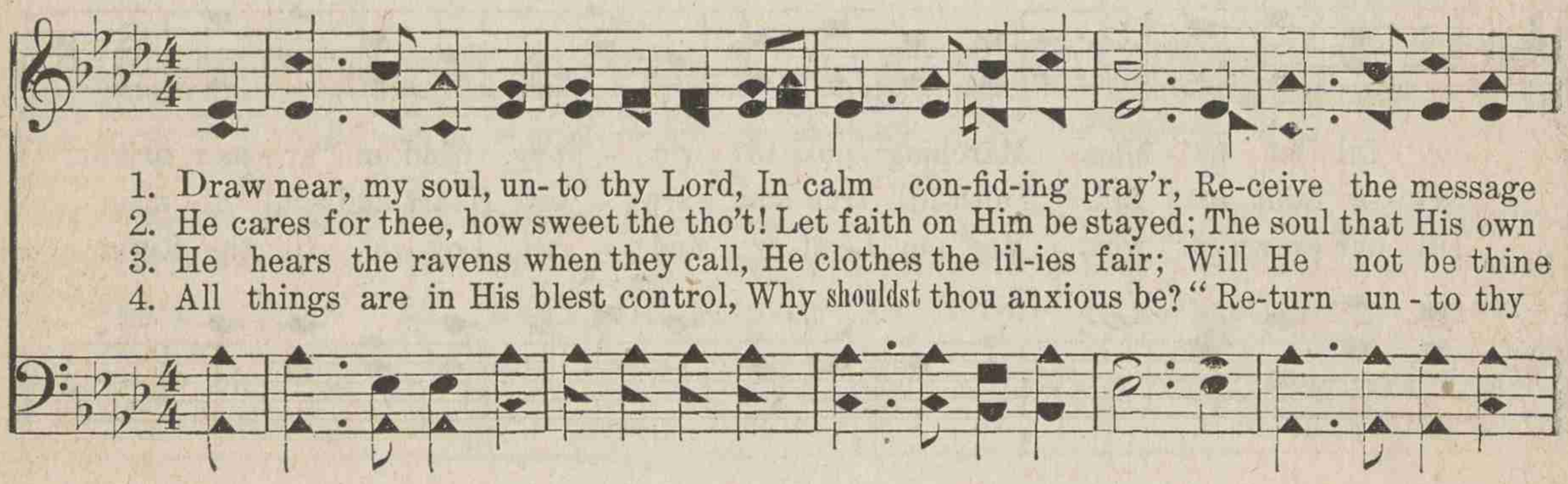
Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

GLADLY SING.



No. 30. CAST ON HIM THY CARE.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. C. LAWSON.



REFRAIN.





Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 31. MARCHING ON TO CONQUER.

BERTHA L. MASON. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane, Used by per,

No. 32. LISTEN TO A LITTLE CHILD.

C. F. ALEXANDER. J. H. ROSECRANS.

SOLO.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 33. SING UNTO GOD.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. D. Patton.

1. Sing un - to God, "ye saints of His," Oh, mag - ni - fy His name!
2. His ten - der mer-cies fill the earth, Oh! that all men would praise
3. 'Tis He who counts the shin- ing stars, And call - eth them by name;

Sing un - to Him, ye dis - tant tribes, His won-drous pow'r pro- claim,
The God who grant-ed them their birth, And num - bers all their days.
His love should be with - in our hearts An all - con- sum - ing flame

"The King of kings and Lord of lords," The ho - ly One is He,
A - bove, be - neath, on ev - 'ry side, His might - y works are spread;
His good - ness we can ne'er re - pay, Nor count His mer - cies o'er;

Yet gra - cious-ly He con - de-scends To care for you and me.
'Tis He who gives to us our breath, And from His hand we're fed.
But we will "take sal - va - tion's cup," And praise Him and a - dore.

Copyright. 1901 by J. D Patton

No. 34. MARCHING ONWARD.

F. S. SHEPARD. J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. Marching onward, fight - ing for the Cap-tain, Ev - er faith-ful to the cause of right;
2. Marching onward, nev - er turn-ing backward, Tho' the foe in pow'r may be ar-rayed;
3. Marching onward, nev - er shrink or fal - ter, Be cour - a-geous, tho' the fight be long;

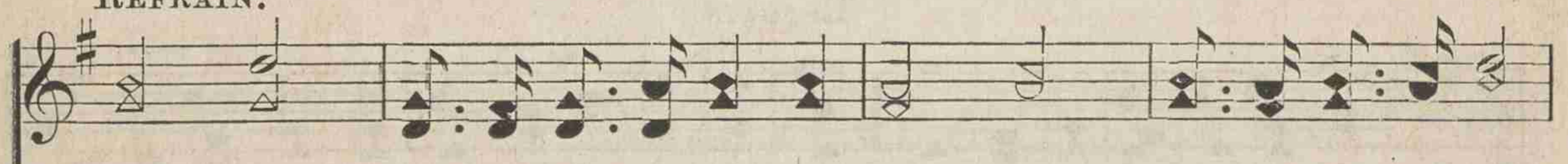




Trusting Him to lead us on to vict'ry, In the name of Je-sus we will win the fight.
Truth will triumph, be ye strong, O brothers! In the strength of Je-sus be thou un-dis-mayed.
Christ, our Captain, nev - er can be vanquished, And with Him we soon shall sing the victor's song.



REFRAIN.



March - ing, ev - er true and faith- ful, March - ing in the cause of right;
Marching, marching, Marching on-ward,



Je-sus Christ, our Sav - ior and Commander, Leads us on to vic-t'ry as for Him we fight.

Copyright, 1907, by J. H. Rosecrans.

No. 35. OVER ON THE GOLDEN SHORE.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Tho' dark the night of sin and sor-row here below, 'Twill all be o - ver on the
2. Tho' storm-clouds gather and the rag-ing billows roll, 'Twill all be o - ver on the
3. Un - furl the sails and raise the Royal standard high, 'Twill all be o - ver on the

gold - en shore; Then press on brave-ly, ev - er sing-ing as you go, 'Twill all be
gold - en shore; No earth-born tem-pest can o'erwhelm the trusting soul, 'Twill all be
gold - en shore; In that blest har - bor we shall anchor by and by, 'Twill all be

REFRAIN.

o - ver on the golden shore. There'll be no crying, there'll be no sighing, There'll
But glo - ry gleaming, with splendor streaming, And

1 2

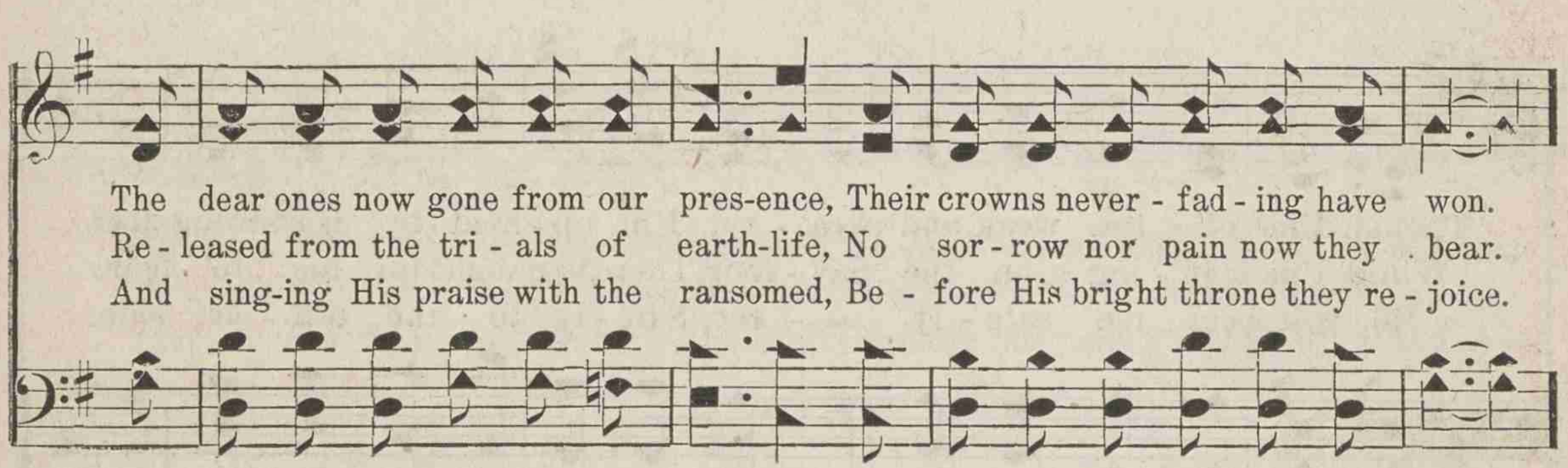
be no dy - ing on the gold - en shore; love light beaming there for-ev-er-more.

Copyright, 1905, by A. J. Showalter.

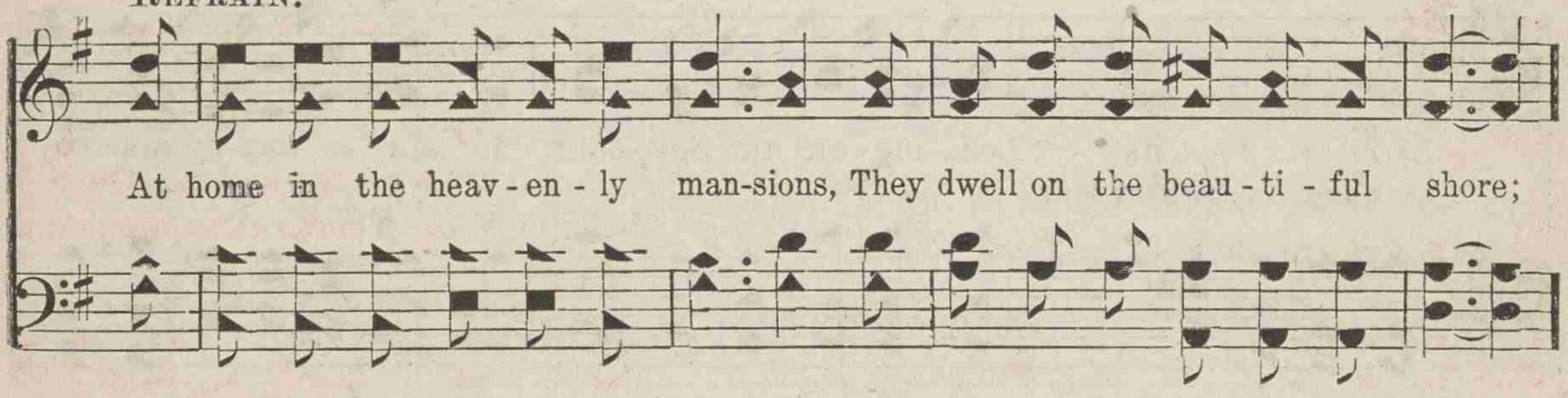
No. 36. AT HOME IN THE HEAVENLY.

JENNIE WILSON. W. R. IRVIN.





REFRAIN.





Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 37. LEANING ON THE SAVIOUR.

KITTIE DEASON. E. D. CURRY.

1. I am lean - ing on the Sav - iour, Naught can now my soul a - larm;
2. Clouds may come and storms may gath - er, But my path is al - ways clear;
3. I will lean up - on the Sav - iour, Till I reach the roll - ing tide;

Though I'm of - ten weak and wea - ry, I'm up - held by His strong arm.
While I'm lean - ing on the Sav - iour, There is naught for me to fear.
He will bear me safe - ly o - ver, Safe - ly to the oth - er side.

REFRAIN.

Lean - - ing, Lean-ing on the Sav - iour, I am so hap-py and so blest;
Lean-ing on the Sav-iour, so blest; Lean-ing, lean-ing on the Saviour, Leaning on the Saviour's breast.
Lean-ing, leaning

Copyright, 1906, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

No. 38. FULLY PERSUADED.

E. E. S. M. V. B. HAGER.

1. I am per-suad-ed that Je - sus loves me; I am per-suad-ed sal - va-tion is free;
2. I am per-suad-ed that now is the time; I am per-suad-ed sal - va-tion is mine;
3. I am per-suad-ed that Je - sus a - lone, I am per-suad-ed that no oth - er one,

Christ is the ref-uge and heav'n is the home, Where all per-suad-ed, to Je - sus may come.
Je - sus is read - y and tells me to come, Doubting is end - ed and heav-en is won.
Can to the sin-ner af - ford a re-lease, Granting him pardon with blessings and peace.

REFRAIN.

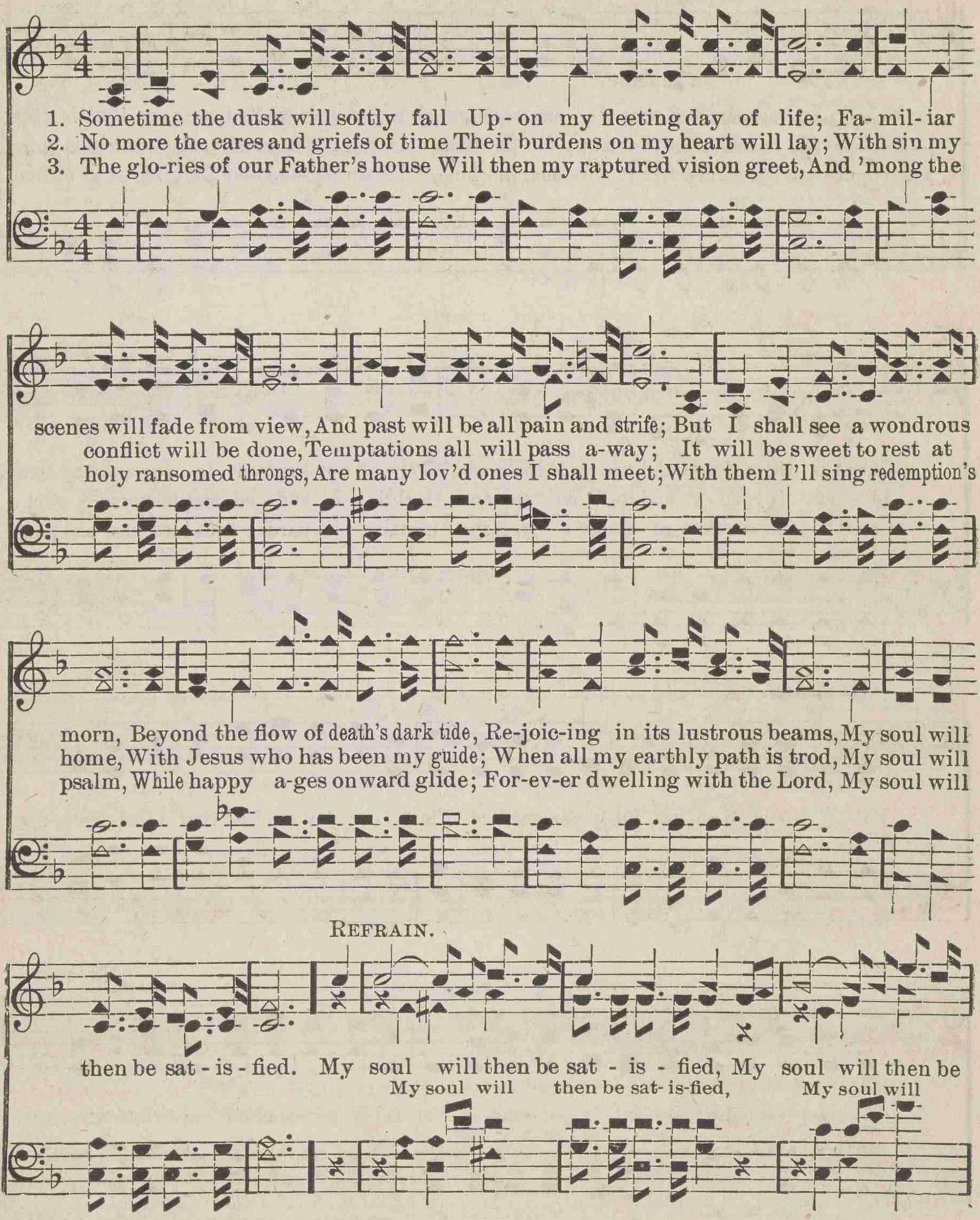
Ful - ly per-suad-ed, yes, ful-ly per-suad-ed, I'm ful - ly per-suad-ed that Je-sus loves me;

Ful - ly per-suad-ed, yes, ful - ly per-suad-ed, I'm ful-ly per-suad-ed sal - va-tion is free.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 39. MY SOUL WILL THEN BE SATISFIED.

JENNIE WILSON. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

MY SOUL WILL THEN BE SATISFIED.



No. 40. TELL IT ALL TO JESUS.

MRS. J. W. HUNTER. J. W. GRAMMER.



Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

No. 41. ONLY TRUST.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. W. T TURNER.

1. Trust in Je - sus—on - ly trust Him, This is all that He re - quires,
2. Trust in Je - sus—on - ly trust Him, Could there be a sim - pler way?
3. Trust in Je - sus—on - ly trust Him, All, yes, all He gave for you;
4. Trust in Je - sus—on - ly trust Him, Peace and glad-ness He will give,

To ful - fill the heart's great long-ing— Sat - is - fy the soul's de - sires.
You can - not your - self make ho - ly, Come to Christ with-out de - lay.
O what more could He have suf-fered? Can you not be-lieve Him true?
Grace and strength and free sal - va - tion, O 'tis sweet for Him to live.

REFRAIN.

Trust in Je - - sus—on - ly trust Him, Richest bless - ings you may claim!
Trust in Je - sus— on - ly trust Him, Richest blessings you may claim!

All of Heav - en's vast pos- ses-sions Wait you thro' His ho - ly name!
All of Heaven's vast pos - ses- sions Wait you thro' His ho - ly name!

Copyright, 1905, W. T. Turner.

No. 42. DON'T YOU SEE THE HARBOR LIGHTS?

E. R. LATTA. T. M. BOWDISH.

1. Don't you see the har - bor lights, In the night of sin, so dark?
2. Don't you see the har - bor lights, As you sail and sail a - way?
3. Don't you see the har - bor lights, That would nev - er greet your view?
4. Don't you see the har - bor lights, Kindled by the Lord's own hand?

Now they pour their friendly rays. To di - rect your way-ward bark.
Sin - ner, look by faith just now, Catch the brightness while you may.
Had not Je - sus in His love, Come to suf - fer death for you?
Won't you seek that shore, so bright, Sail - ing with the Chris-tian band?

REFRAIN.

Don't you see the harbor lights, oh, see the lights, Beaming from their lofty heights?
Don't you see the lights, From their lofty heights?

Don't you see them? don't you see them? Don't you see the har - bor lights?

Copyright, by T. M. Bowdish, Used by per.

No. 43. THE ROYAL SUMMONS.

C. H. Richards. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. Hear the roy - al summons, Gird you for the fight, 'Gainst the pow'rs of dark-ness,
2. When the hosts are ral - lied, Dare your Lord con-fess; Dare to bear your wit - ness,
3. Armed with Christ's own Spir-it, Strike at ev-'ry wrong, Think not of your weak-ness,
4. Hear the roy - al prom-ise, Vic - to - ry is sure; Wrong shall be de - feat - ed,

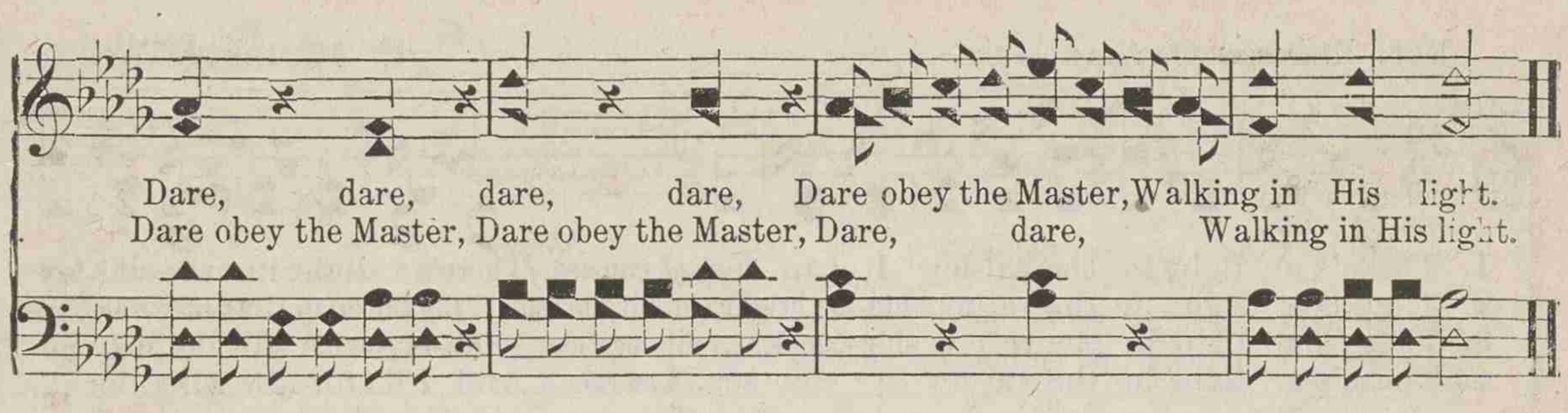
March the sons of light. Fear not you the con - flict, On to vic - t'ry go,
Oth - er hearts to bless. When your Captain calls you, Forward dare to go,
He will make you strong. Shrink not then from dan - ger, Brave-ly bear the cross,
Right shall reign se - cure. March we on with cour - age, Help to save the world,

Refrain.

You, with Christ as help - er, No de - feat can know. Dare, dare,
When the tempt-er tries you, Dare to an-swer "No."
Christ will turn to bless - ing All your seem-ing loss.
Be this conq'ring ban-ner O'er all lands un-furled. Dare to do your du - ty,

dare, dare, Dare to do your du - ty, Standing for the right;
Dare to do your du - ty, Dare, dare, Standing for the right;

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.



No. 44. PEACEFUL SLUMBER.

W. B. CARNES. J. H. ROSECRANS.

DUET. *Moderato.*

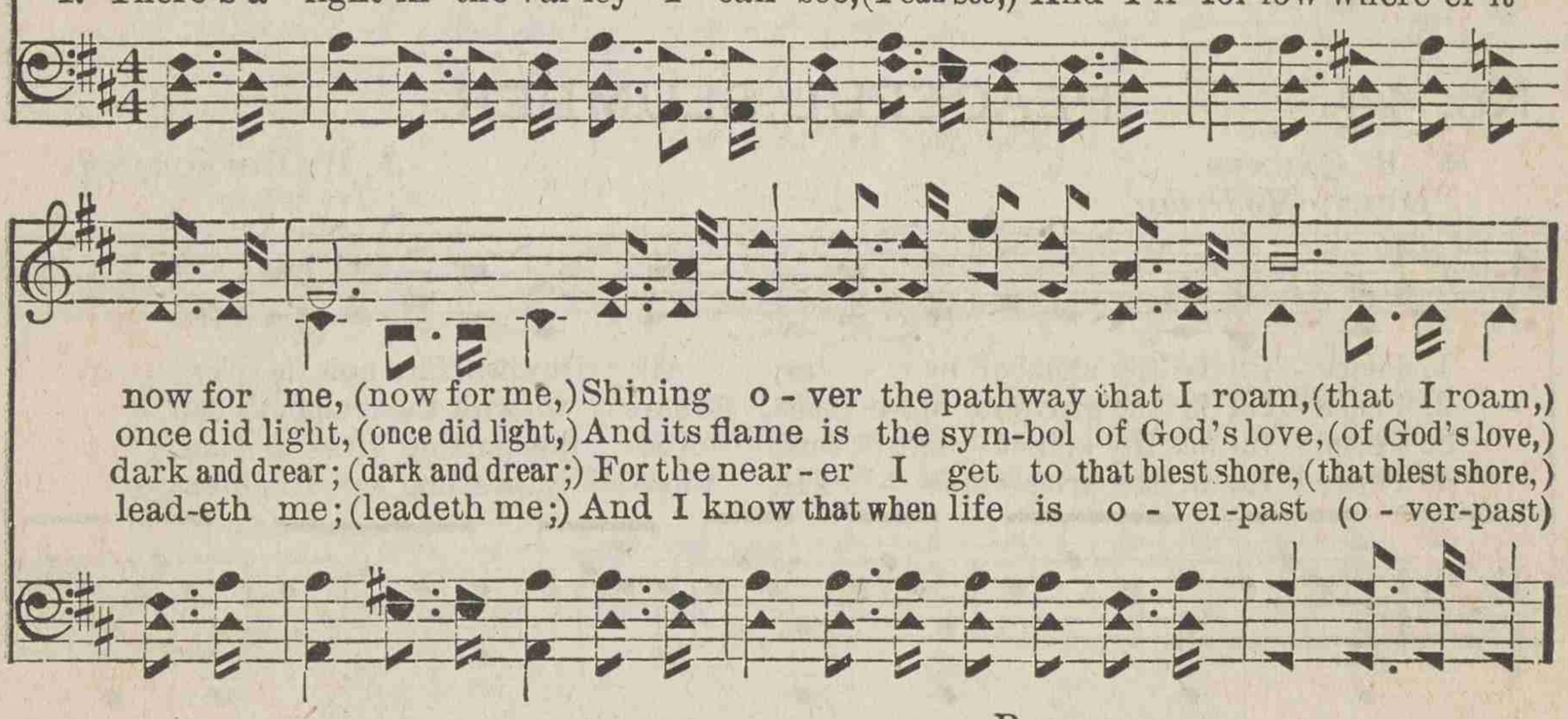
Copyright, 1899, by Standard Publishing Co, Used by per.

No. 45. THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. C. M. Livingston.



1. There's a light in the val-ley I can see, (I can see,) There's a light in the val-ley
2. There's a light in the valley shin-ing bright, (shining bright,) 'Tis the lamp that our Saviour
3. There's a light in the valley shin-ing clear, (shining clear,) Nev-er-more will the way be
4. There's a light in the val-ley I can see, (I can see,) And I'll fol-low where'er it



now for me, (now for me,) Shining o - ver the pathway that I roam, (that I roam,)
once did light, (once did light,) And its flame is the sym-bol of God's love, (of God's love,)
dark and drear; (dark and drear;) For the near - er I get to that blest shore, (that blest shore,)
lead-eth me; (leadeth me;) And I know that when life is o - ver-past (o - ver-past)

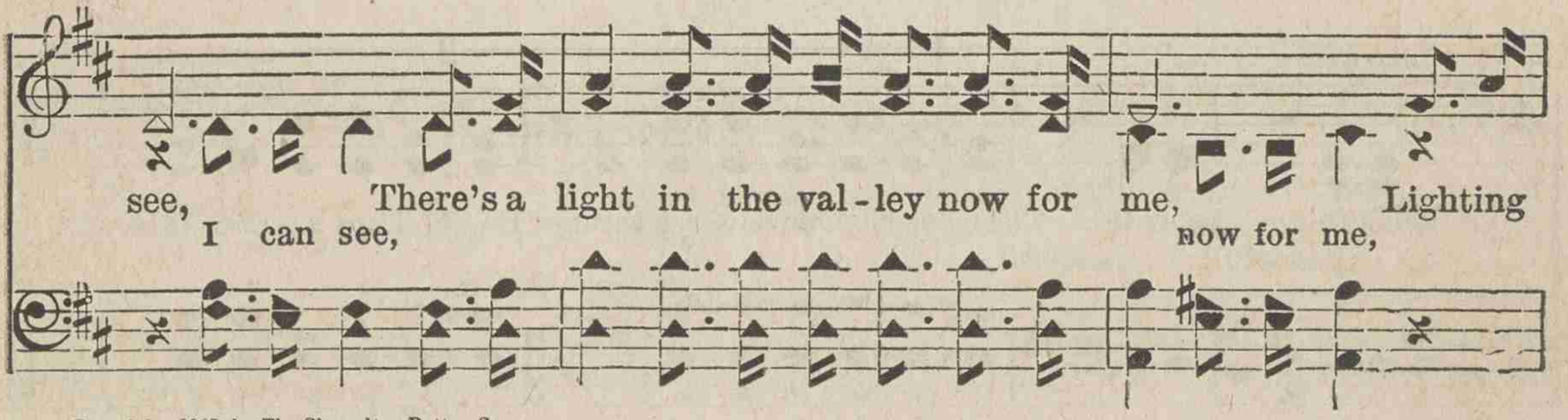
Refrain.



Light-ing up all the road that leads me home. There's a light I can
Sent to me all the way from heav'n a - bove.
I can see that it shin-eth more and more.
I shall see Christ the Light in heav'n at last. There's a light



see, There's a light in the val - ley now for me, Lighting
I can see, now for me,



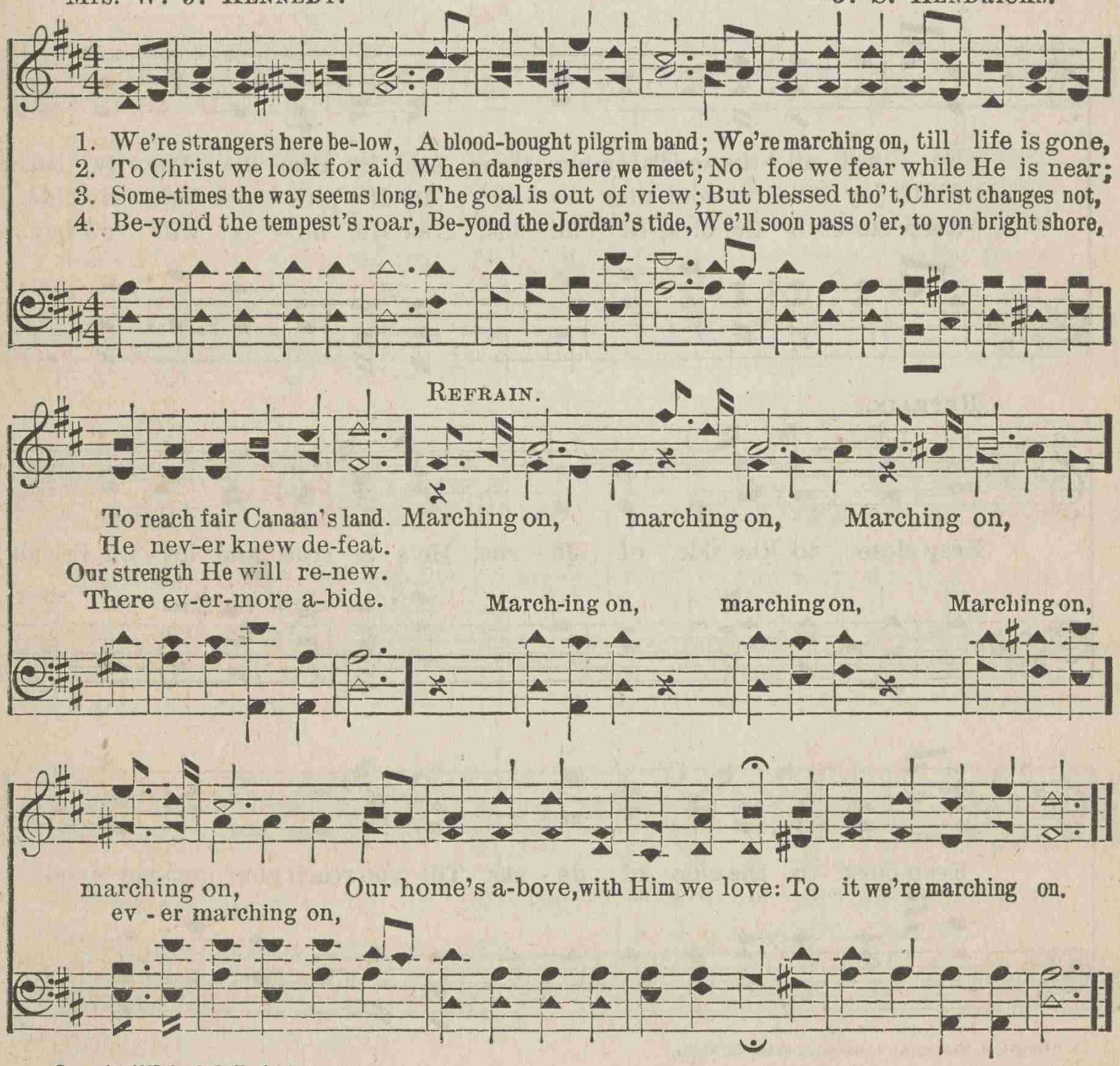
Copyright, 1907, by The Showalter-Patton Co.

THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.



No. 46. MARCHING ON.

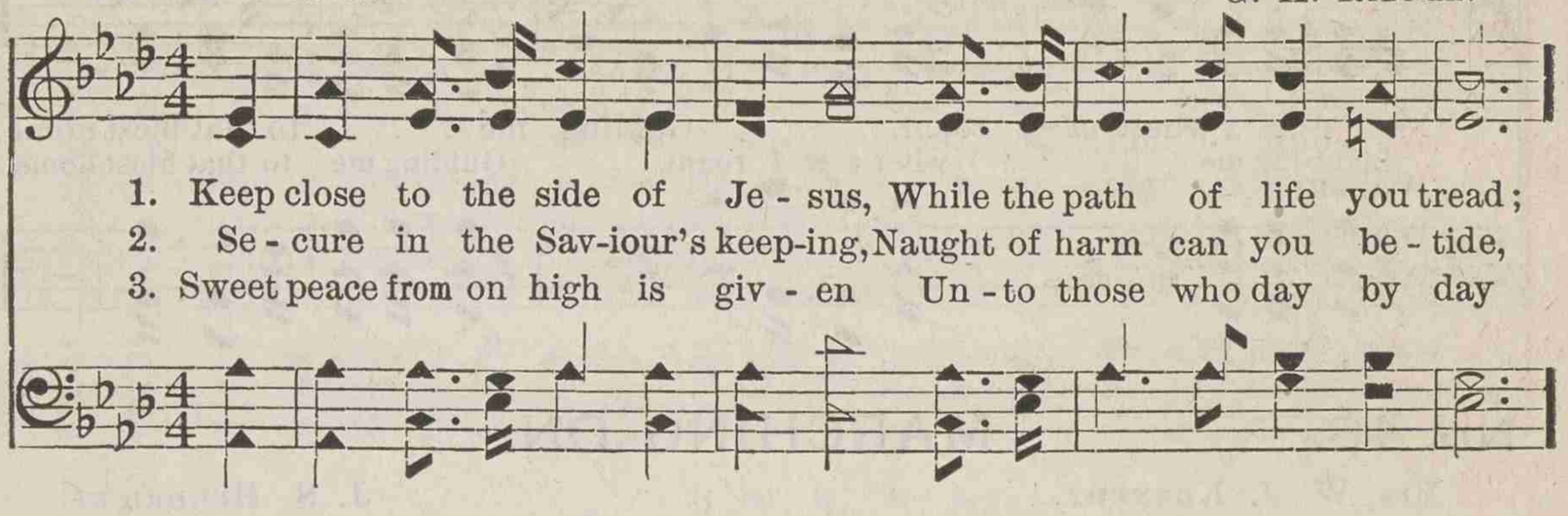
Mrs. W. J. Kennedy. J. S. Hendricks.



Copyright, 1907, by J. S. Hendricks.

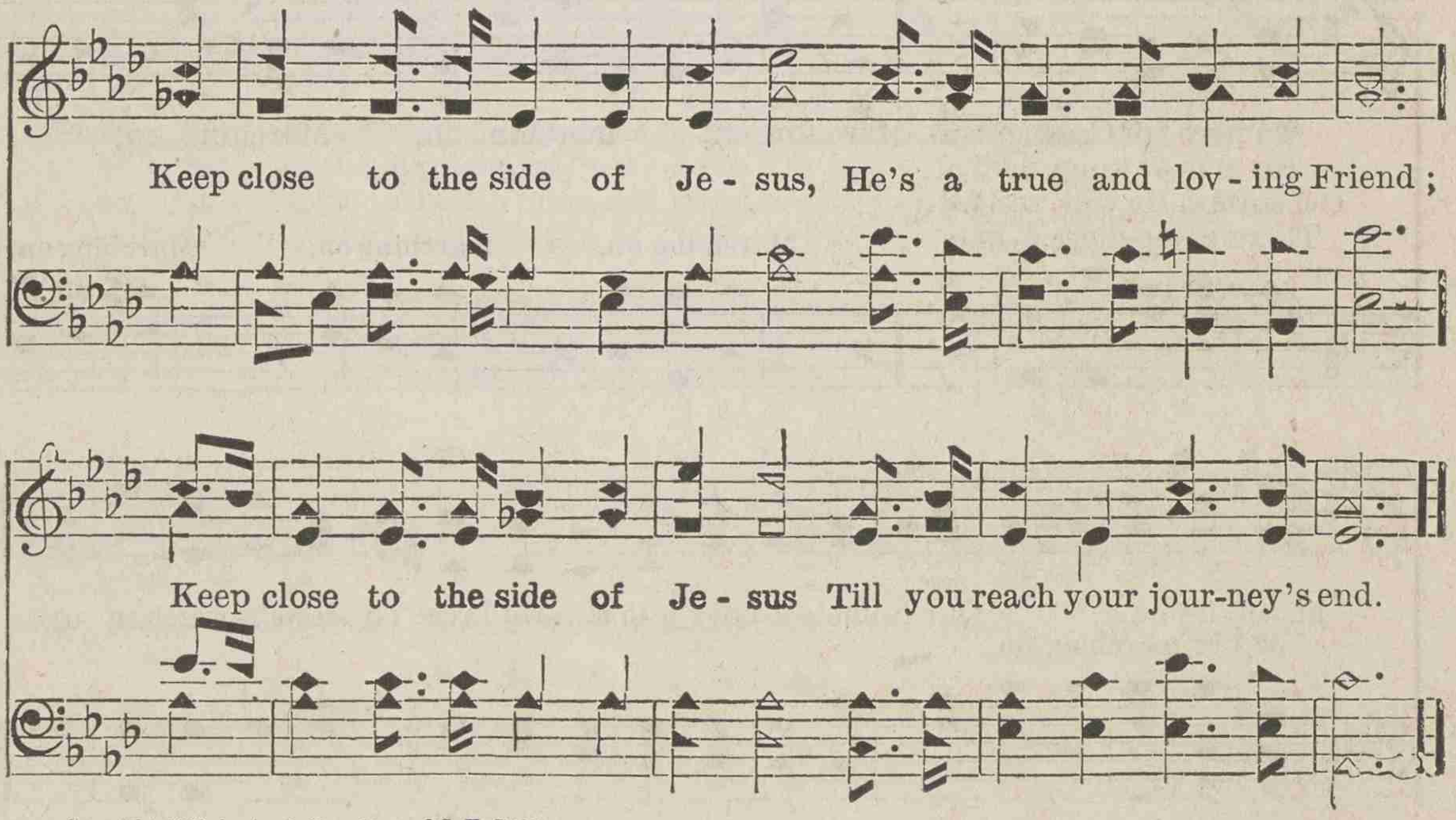
No. 47. KEEP CLOSE TO THE SIDE OF JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON. G. H. RIDDLE.





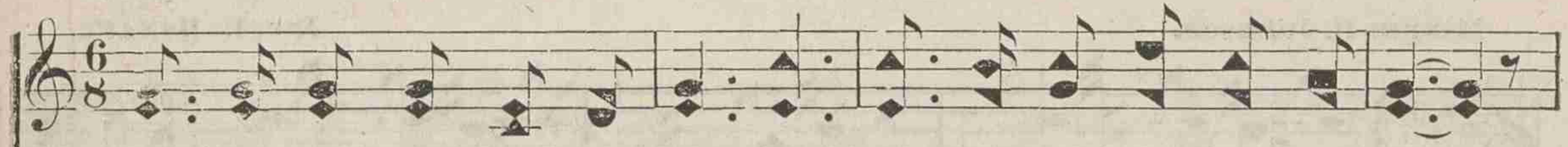
REFRAIN.



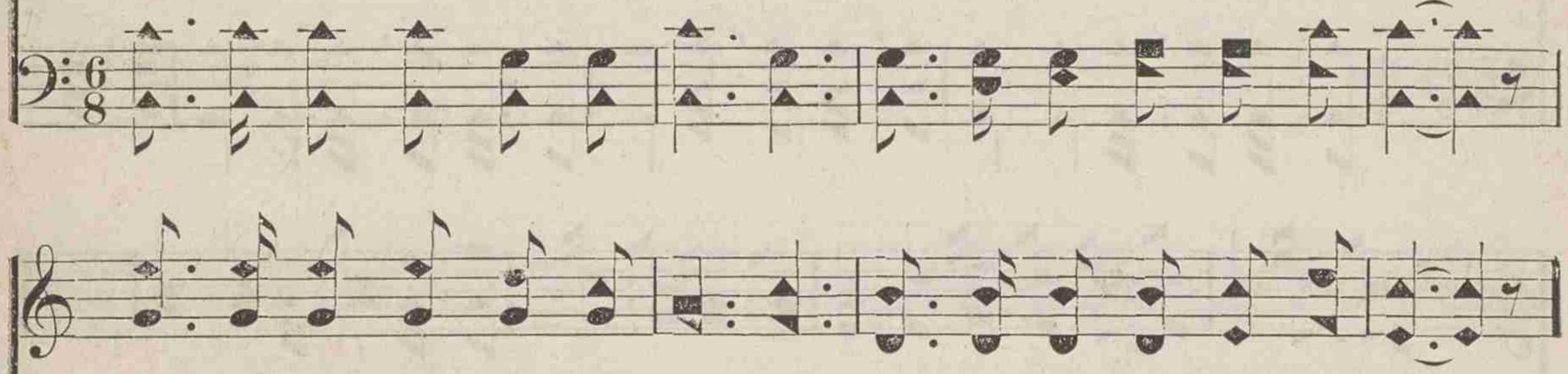
Copyright, 1903, by A. J. Showalter and G. H. Riddle.

No. 48. WANDER NO MORE.

JENNIE WILSON. LEONARD DAUGHERTY.



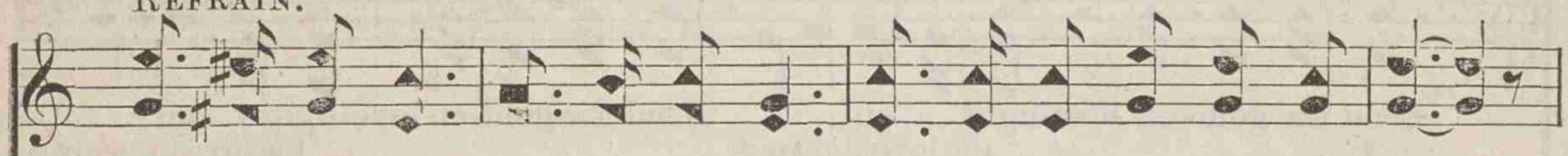
1. Wan-der no more in the pathway End-ing in sor-row and loss;
2. Wan-der no more in the dan-ger, Threatening doom to your soul;
3. Wan-der no more as an a lien, Far from the kingdom of peace;
4. Wan-der no more where the gladness Known by the saved can not come;



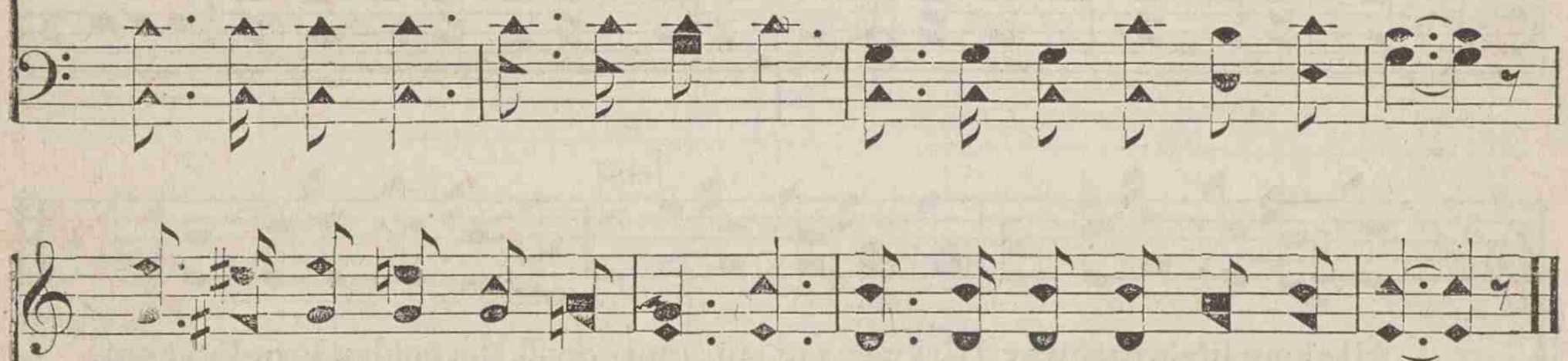
Turn-ing from sin's drear-y darkness, Come to the light of the cross.
Come un-to Je-sus for safe-ty, Yield to His lov-ing con-trol.
Come and re-joice in its bless-ings, Find from your guilt sweet release.
Seek for the joys of sal-va-tion, Seek for the heav-en-ly home.



REFRAIN.



Wan-der no more, wan-der no more, Prod-i-gal, why do you roam?



List-en, the Sav-ior is call-ing, Ear-nest-ly say-ing, "come home."



Copyright, 1907, by J. H. Rosecrans.

No. 49. SEND THE GOLDEN LOVE-LIGHT OUT.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Let the golden love-light Shine out from your life, Mak-ing oth- ers hap- py, Quelling bitter strife; With the day beginning, Duties start about, Send the golden love-light out.
2. Let the golden love-light Beam from ev-'ry eye; 'Tis re-flect- ed glo - ry Of His love on high; While you're helping others All His praises shout, Send the golden love-light out.
3. All the world will welcome God's reflected light; It dispels the darkness Of this sinful night, Keep your heart then brighten'd, Shadows put to rout, Send the golden love-light out.

REFRAIN.

Send the gold- en love-light out, Send the gold-en love-light out;
the love-light out, the love-light out;
All along life's pathway, Darkness put to rout, Send the golden love-light out.

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 50. 'TIS SWEET TO KNOW.

W. L. T. WILL. L. THOMPSON.

1. 'Tis sweet to know that Je- sus loves me, O how sweet! To know that I may
2. 'Tis sweet to know Him when life's sorrows must be borne, To hear His cheer-ing
3. 'Tis sweet to hear His in - vi - ta - tion "Come to me," "Come, all ye wea - ry,

rest my burdens at His feet, Over us He's kindly watching, Pointing t'ward the sky,
words of comfort when we mourn, Precious tho't that He is with us, At the o - pen grave,
laden ones, there's rest for thee," Jesus' love is all pervading, Throughout earth and sky.

REFRAIN.

O that all might heed His call and to Him fly. This love is mine,
Al - ways read-y, ev - er will - ing, us to save.
Hap-py they who know this love from God on high. This love is mine,
I hear the Sav-ior's call, He of - fers you this blessing, too, 'Tis free to all.

Copyright, 1877 and 1904 by Will. L. Thompson. Used by per.

No. 51. DEAR MOTHER, I'LL BE THERE.

WILL. J. D. PATTON.

Andantino, con molto sentimento.

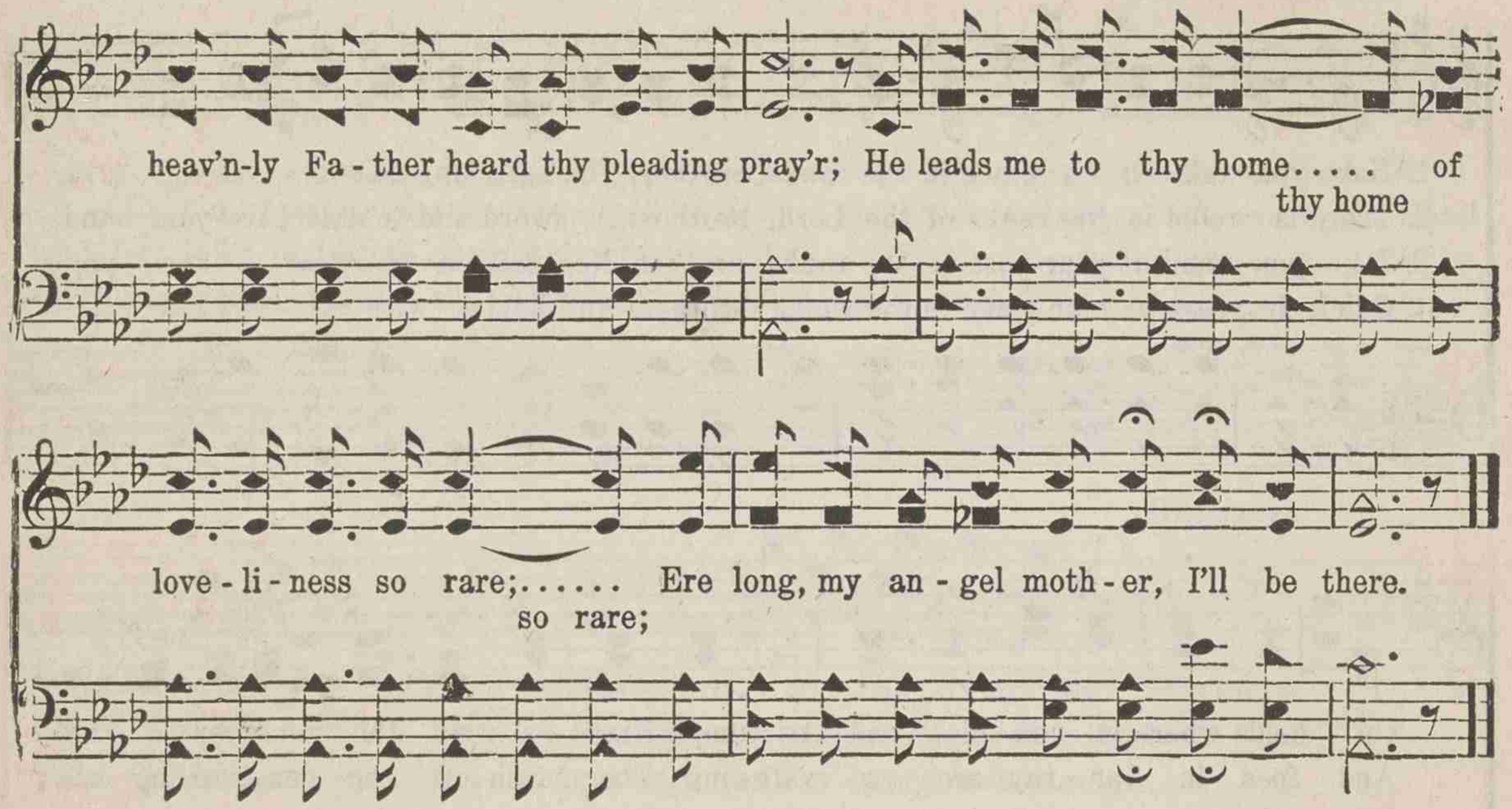
1. How oft in fan - cy I re - call the scenes of youth - ful days, When moth - er sought to guide my feet in life's un - trod-den ways; I grieved her then, but since she dwells in heaven's mansions fair, My heart cries out, dear mother, I'll be there.
2. I'll strive to tread the bless - ed path my moth - er's foot-steps trod, And seek like her to find a home in pal - ac - es of God; That I might dwell a- mong the saved was many times her pray'r; I an - swer now, dear mother, I'll be there.
3. O moth - er - love so fond and true, tho' oth - ers faith-less be! I know that when this life is o'er, glad wel-come waits for me, Where she a - bides for ev - er-more released from earthly care; Some hap-py day, dear mother, I'll be there.
4. I feel that she is watch - ing me while here in time I roam, And bec - kons me with ho - ly hands to her e - ter - nal home; O how I long with her pure soul the bliss of heav'n to share; Yes, by and by, dear mother, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

Dear moth - er, I'll be there,..... the robe of white to wear;..... The be there, to wear;

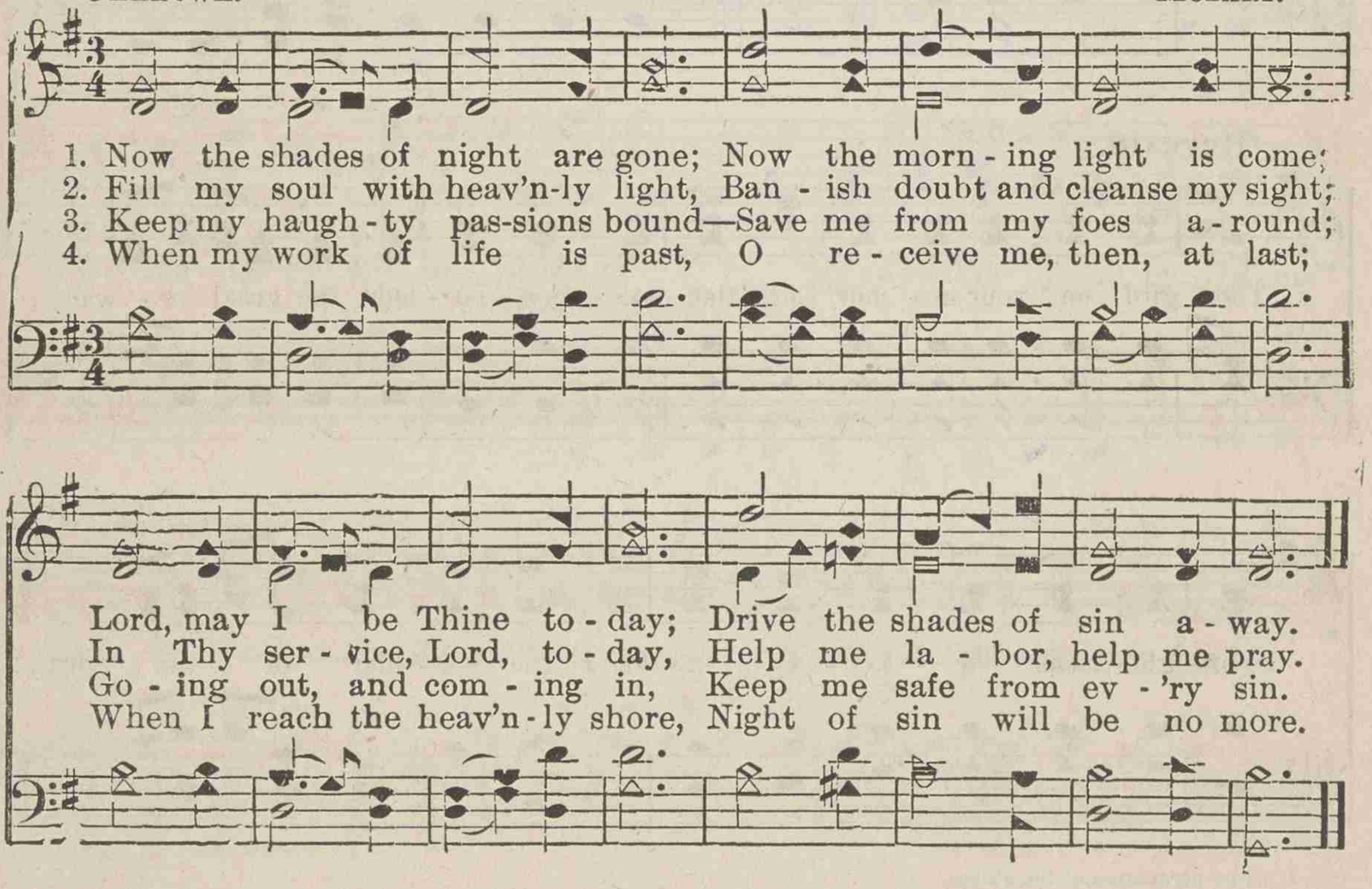
Copyright, 1902. by J. D. Patton.

DEAR MOTHER, I'LL BE THERE. Concluded.



No. 52. NOTTINGHAM. 7s.

Unknown. MOZART.



No. 53. GIRD ON YOUR ARMOR.

H. B. HARTZLER. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Have you tak - en a place in the ranks, brother, The marching bat-tal - ions of God,
2. There is room in the ranks of the Lord, brother; A sword and a shield for your hand;
3. Do you stand at your post in the ranks, brother, Nor fail on the wear - i - some way?
4. Quick- ly press to your place in the ranks, brother, And hold it with res - o - lute soul,

On fields where in con - flict and tri - umph King Je - sus the con-quer-or trod?
And foes in ar - ray are a - wait - ing The march of the con-quer-ing band.
When oth - ers are fall - ing and faith-less, Do you bear the heat of the day?
Till o - ver the nois - es of bat - tle The song of the vic - tor shall roll.

REFRAIN.

Then gird on your ar - mor, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - hold the great re - ward!

For glo - rious vic - to - ry a - waits The sol - dier of the Lord.

Used by permissson of the author,

No. 54. WE KNOW HE'S COMING.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. O long-ing soul, be not dismayed, Thou shalt see Je-sus from on high; E'en
2. The cloud that hides the Sav-iour's face, And wraps the earth in dark-est night, Shall
3. He'll bring our loved ones back when He Shall in His glo-ry come a-gain; We'll
4. Then watch and wait till He shall come, For our re-demption then shall be; Then

REFRAIN.

tho' His com-ing be de-layed, He's sure-ly com-ing by and by. We know
roll a-way and in its place Shall dawn a glo-rious morning light.
be with them e-ter-nal-ly, And with our Sav-iour too shall reign.
He'll re-ceive us in that home, That home that lasts e-ter-nal-ly.

We know, sure-ly know,

He's com-ing by and by, We know He's com-ing by and by, In the

We know, sure-ly know,

clouds of His love, He is com-ing from a-bove, We know He's com-ing by and by.

Copyright, 1904, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 55. WHY DO WE WAIT?

B. W. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Why do we wait till ears are deaf Be - fore we speak our kind - ly word,
2. Why do we wait till hands are laid Close-fold - ed, pulse - less, ere we place
3. Why do we wait till eyes are sealed To light and love in death's deep trance–
4. Why do we wait till hearts are still To tell them all the love in ours,
5. How oft we, care - less, wait till life's Sweet op - por - tu - ni - ties are past,

And on - ly ut - ter lov - ing praise When not a whis - per can be heard?
With - in them ro - ses sweet and rare, And lil - ies in their flaw - less grace?
Dear wist - ful eyes—be - fore we bend A - bove them with im - passioned glance?
And give them such late need of praise, And lay a - bove them fra-grant flow'rs?
And break our "al - a - bas - ter box Of oint - ment" at the ver - y last!

REFRAIN.

Oh, let us heed the liv-ing friend Who walks with us life's common ways,.....
life's common ways,

Watching our eyes..... for looks of love,..... And hung'ring for a word of praise!
Watching our eyes for looks of love,

Copyright, 1907, by J. H. Rosecrans.

No. 56. THE DAY OF GRACE.

MRS. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 57. JESUS LIVES.

Rev. JOHN R. COLGAN. A. F. MYERS.

1. Might-y ar-my of the young, Lift your voice in cheer-ful song, Send the welcome word a-long, Je-sus lives! Once He died for you and me, Bore our sins up-on the tree;
2. Tongues of children light and free, Tongues of youth and full of glee, Sing to all on land and sea, Je-sus lives! Light for you and all mankind, Sight for all by sin made blind;
3. Je-sus lives, O bless-ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords! Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Jesus lives! See, He breaks the prison wall, Throws a-side the dread-ful pall,

REFRAIN.

Now He lives to make us free, Je-sus lives! Wait not till the shadows lengthen, till you older grow,
Life in Je-sus all may find, Je-sus lives!
Conquers death at once for all, Je-sus lives! Wait not,

Wait not, wait not,

Ral-ly now and sing for Je-sus ev-'rywhere you go; Lift your joyful voi-ces high,

Sing, sing,

Sing for Je-sus,

Copyright, 1891, by A. F. Myers, Toledo, O. Used by permission.

Repeat Chorus

f rit. *pp*

Ring-ing clear thro' earth and sky, Let the bless-ed tid-ings fly, Je - sus lives!

No. 58. NO, NOT ONE.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow and with feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend for-sake him, No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

Fine.

:S: None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S. *There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

Refrain.

D.S.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

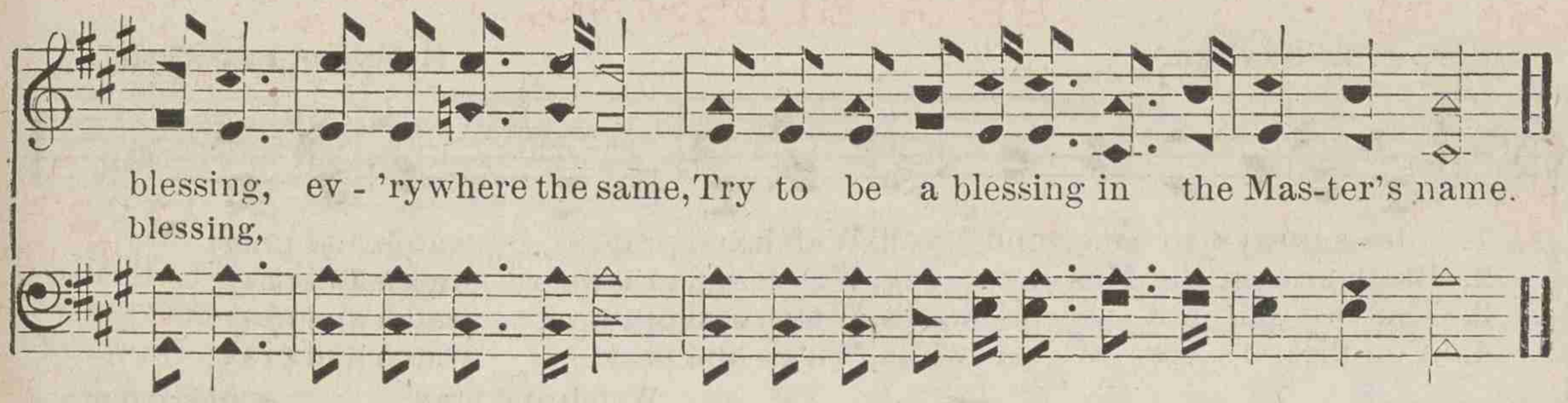
Used by permission of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of the copyright.

No. 59. BE A BLESSING.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. A. J. Showalter.



Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.



No. 60. WE WORSHIP THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O Sav-iour, precious Sav-iour, Whom yet un-seen we love; O name of might and
2. O Bring-er of sal - va - tion, Who wondrously hast wrought, Thyself the rev - e -
3. In Thee all ful-ness dwell-eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine; The glo - ry that ex-



REFRAIN.



fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove. We wor - ship Thee! we bless Thee! To
la - tion Of love be - yond our thought.
cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine.





Thee a - lone we sing! We praise Thee and confess Thee, Our Saviour and our King.

From "Singing for Joy," by per.

No. 61. WATCH AND PRAY.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.

1. Je - sus says to me and you, Watch and pray, watch and pray;
2. Broth-er, hear the Mas - ter say, Watch and pray, watch and pray;
3. That we fall not un - a - wares, Watch and pray, watch and pray;
4. Con-flict o - ver af - ter while, Watch and pray, watch and pray;

Watch and pray, watch and pray;

If we would to Him be true, We must watch and pray.
That we do not go a - stray We must watch and pray.
In temp - ta - tion's sub - tle snares We must watch and pray.
Sa - tan's arts can - not be - guile If we watch and pray.

We must watch

Refrain.

Watch and pray, watch and pray,

Watch and pray, watch and pray, As we walk the narrow way, the narrow way;

Ev -'ry hour night and day,

Ev-'ry hour night and day, We must watch, we must watch and pray, watch and pray.

Copyright, 1904, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 62. JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

M. C. MENZIES CUMMING.

1. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, is com - ing a - gain, Com-ing a - gain, ev - er to reign;
2. Down thro' the chan-cels of time swells the song—Glo - ri - ous song, float-ing a - long;
3. Will we be watch-ing and long - ing to leave, Longing to leave, life to re - ceive?

Com - ing to greet us with heav-en's bright train, Com-ing to take us home.
Theme of the an - gel's, the might - y, the strong—"Hail! to the Ris - en One."
Nev - er to suf - fer, and nev - er to grieve, Nev - er to sorrow a - gain.

Com - ing with songs, com - ing with throngs, O the redeemed pure and bright;
Wor - thy our lays, wor - thy our praise: "Worthy the Lamb that was slain;"
Com - ing a - gain, com - ing to reign; Com-ing to gath - er His own;

Bringing sal - vation from death's gloomy night, Je - sus is com-ing a - gain. (a-gain.)
Cher - ub and ser-aph will shout in His train: "Je - sus is com-ing a - gain. (a-gain.")
Com - ing to har-vest the seed He has sown—Je - sus is com-ing a - gain. (a-gain.)

Copyright, 1907, by J. D, Patton.

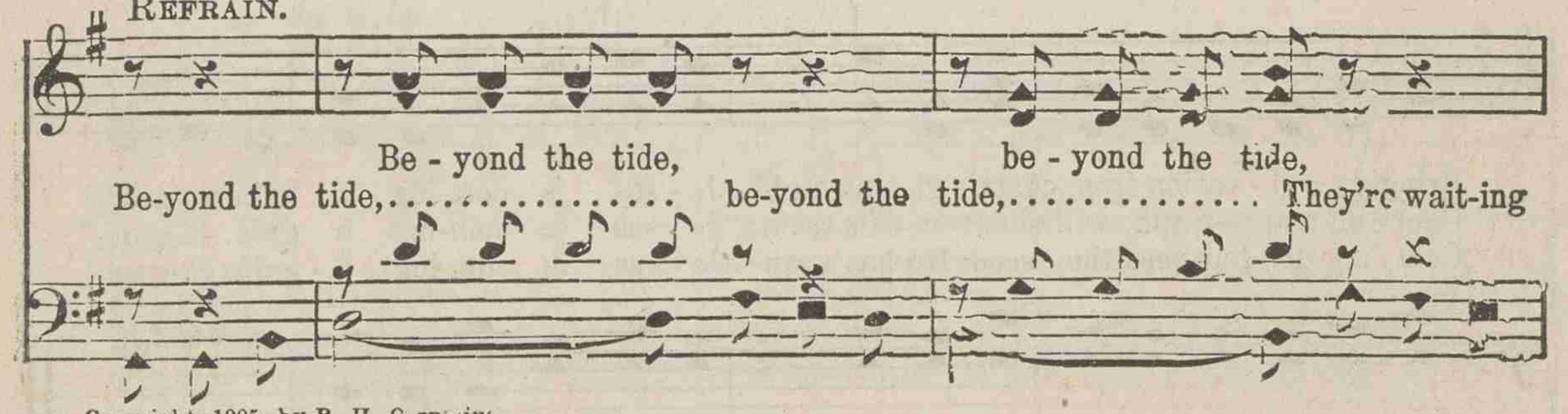
No. 63. BEYOND THE TIDE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. H. CORNELIUS.



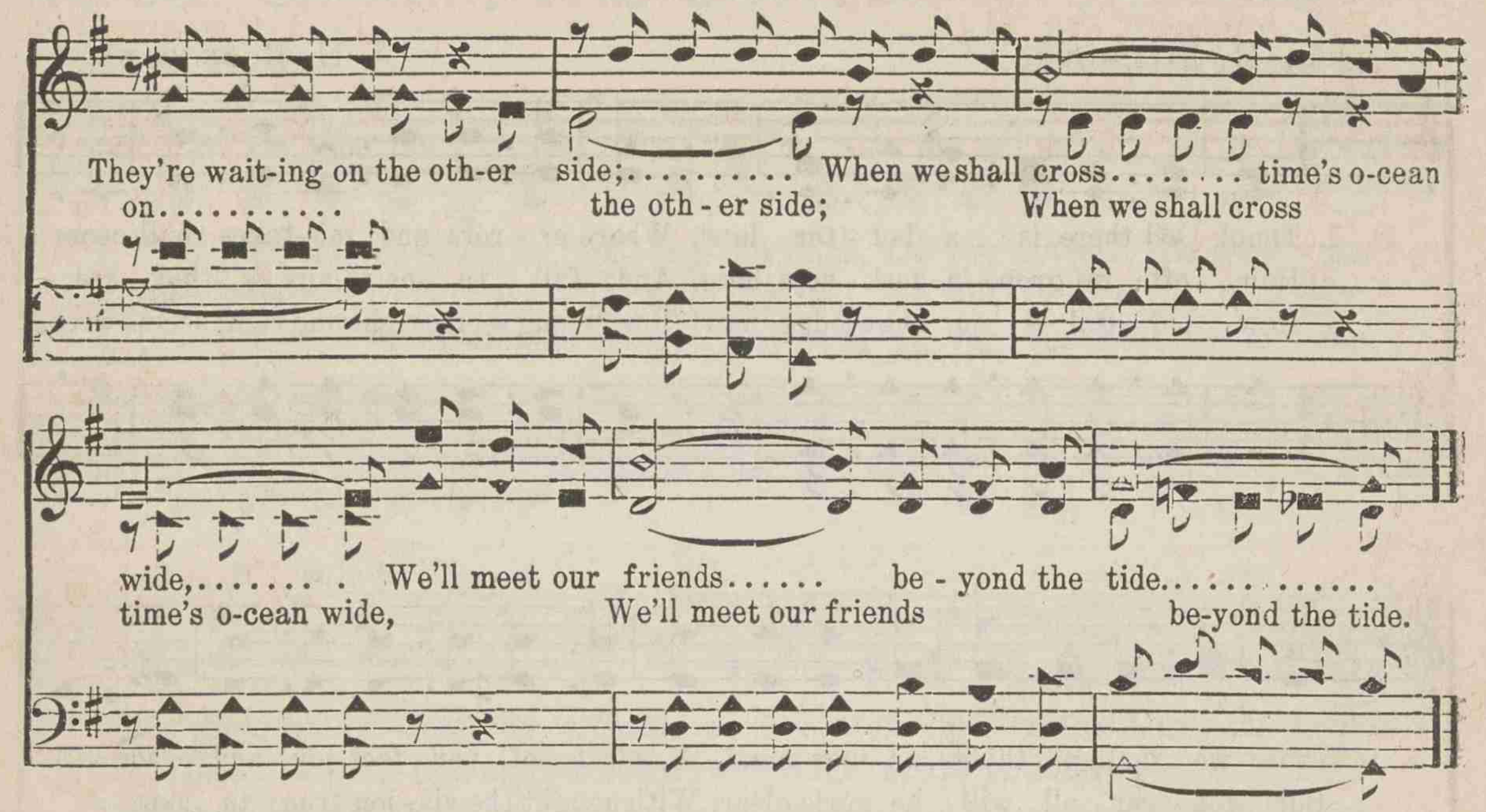


REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1905, by R. H. Cornelius.

BEYOND THE TIDE.



No. 64. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

No. 65. I SHALL KNOW.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Thank God there is a bet - ter land, Where er - rors and mis-takes shall cease;
2. How oft we grope in dark - ness here, And fail to see things as they are;
3. How par - tial is our knowledge now! How wrong seems right and right seems wrong!

Where we shall all things un - der-stand, A place of per - fect joy and peace.
But yon - der all will be made clear, With naught the vis - ion true to mar.
But there with clear, un - cloud - ed brow, In per - fect truth we shall be strong.

REFRAIN.

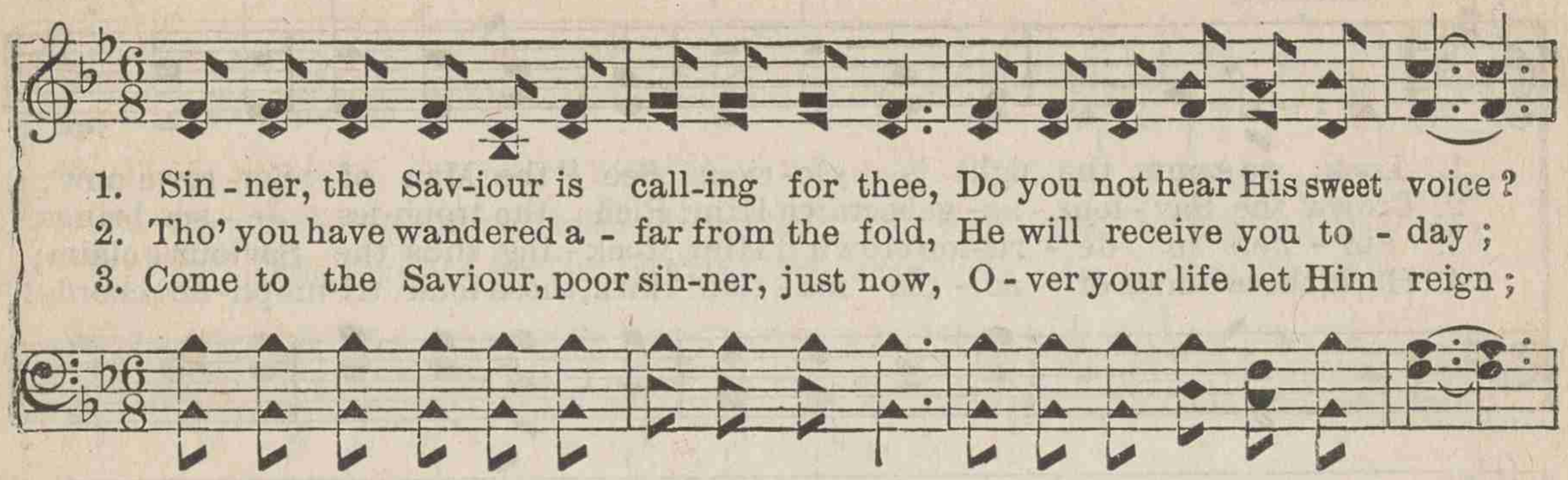
Yes, I shall know as I am known, Mis- takes and er - rors all shall cease;

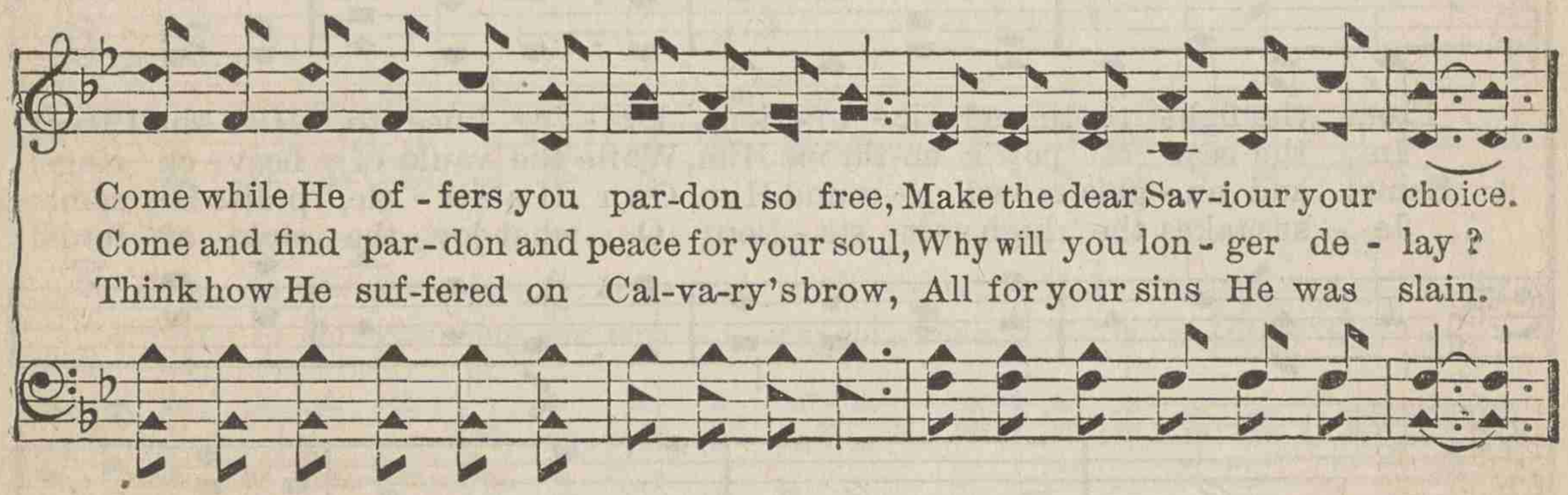
Yes, I shall know,..... as I am known,.... In that bright land of perfect peace.
Yes, I shall know, as I am known,

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 66. SINNER, THE SAVIOUR IS CALLING.

A. M. Pace. J. W. Askew.





Refrain.





Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co

No. 67. LOOK, YE SAINTS!

Respectfully inscribed to the Great Chorus, Georgia State Fair, Atlanta, Ga., October 1, 1905.

REV. THOS. KELLEY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Maestoso.

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 68. PASSING THIS WAY.

J. T. A. J. T. ALLEN.

1. Is there a sin-ner a-wait-ing to-day? Je-sus is pass-ing this way;
2. Come with your burdens, what-ev-er they be, Je-sus is pass-ing this way;
3. Far from your Sav-ior in dark-ness you roam, Je-sus is pass-ing this way;

O-pen your heart and be-seech Him to stay, While He is pass-ing this way.
Come to the Sav-ior, O come and be free, While He is pass-ing this way.
Gent-ly He's call-ing you now to come home, While He is pass-ing this way.

REFRAIN.

Pass-ing this way, pass-ing this way, Je-sus is pass-ing this way;

Pass-ing this way, pass-ing this way, Je-sus is pass-ing this way.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 69. GET RIGHT WITH GOD.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. J. D. PATTON.

1. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, Come seek Him while you may; In love the
2. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, He made the way so plain; O shall the
3. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, The mo-ments swift - ly fly; Time, like a

Spir - it plead-eth, Then grieve Him not a - way; So ten - der - ly He whispers: "My
Sav - ior's suff'rings For you be all in vain? While on the cross ex - tend-ed, For
dream, doth vanish, E - ter - ni - ty draws nigh; O sin - ner, would you spend it With

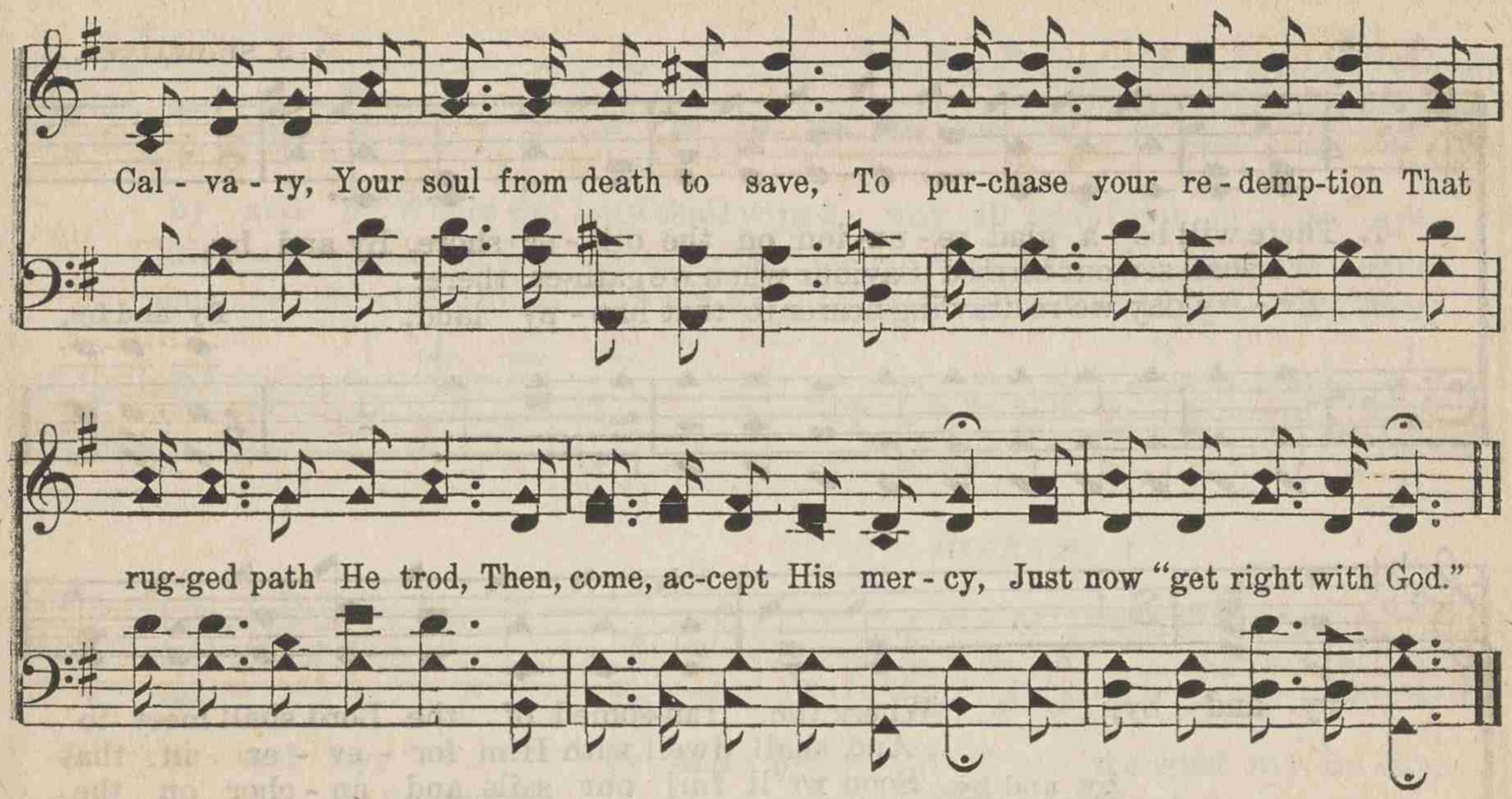
Son, give Me thy heart," O will you still re - ject Him? Must He from you de-part?
me, dear soul—for you, Now hear Him pray: "Forgive them; They know not what they do."
Je - sus up in heav'n? Then come in pray'r be - liev - ing, And have your sins for-giv'n.

REFRAIN.

O list - en! God so loved you—His on - ly Son He gave To die up - on Mount

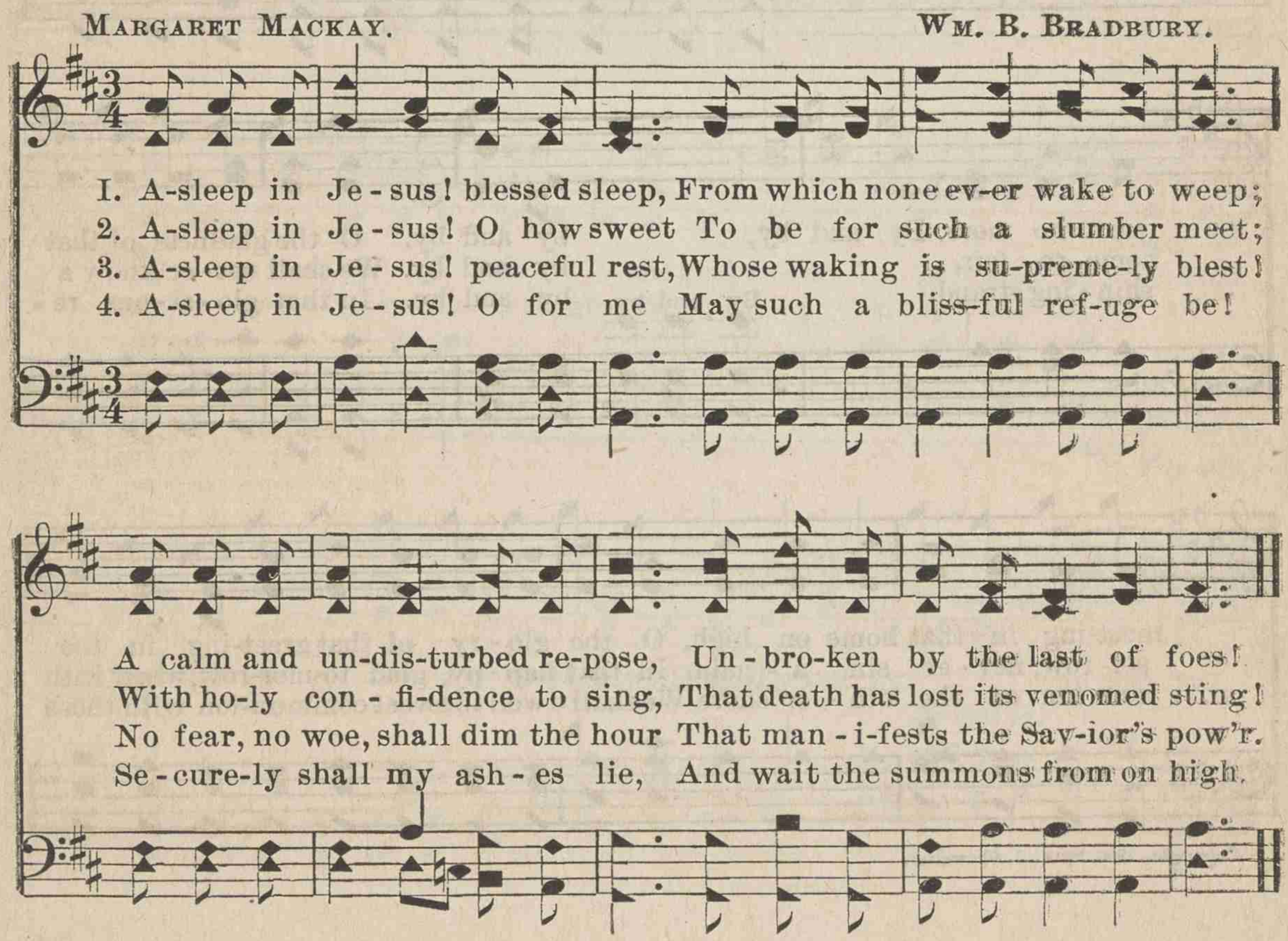
Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

GET RIGHT WITH GOD.



No. 70. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MARGARET MACKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 71. GLAD REUNION ON THE OTHER SHORE.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There will be a glad re-un-ion on the oth-er shore, By and by,
2. We shall see our blessed Saviour when we gath-er there;
3. Ev-'ry day we're drawing nearer to that hap-py land, By and by,

by and by, Where the ran-somed of the Lord shall meet to
And shall dwell with Him for-ev-er in that
by and by, Soon we'll furl our sails and an-chor on the

part no more, By and by, by and by. O the gladness of that
home so fair, by and by. We shall nev-er know a
shin-ing strand, By and by, by and by. In that glo-ri-ous re-

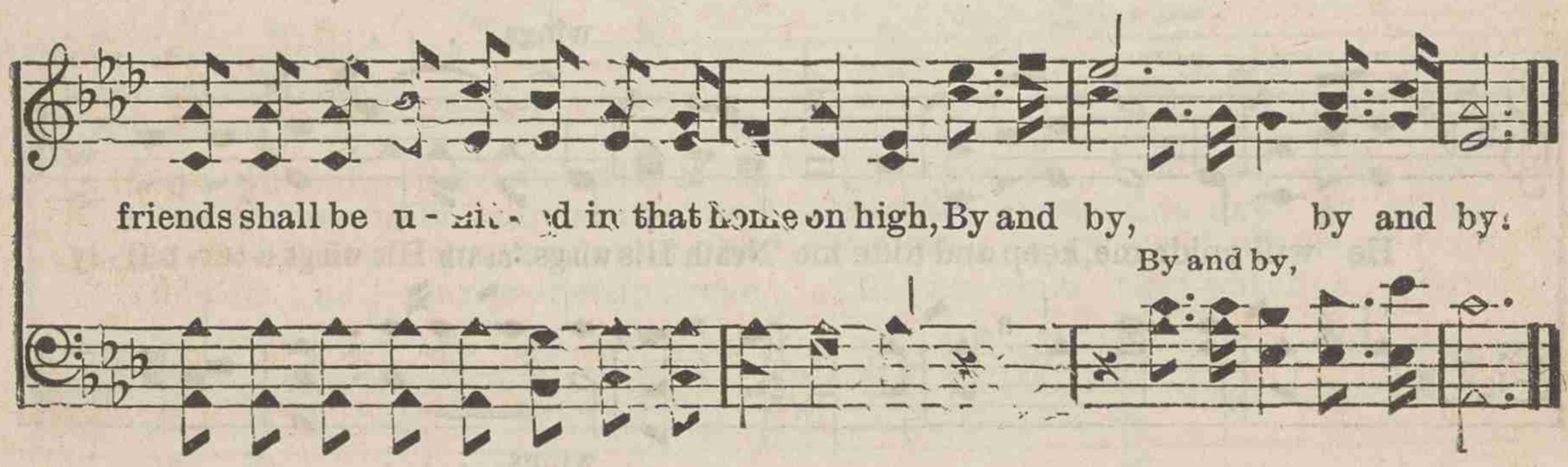
meet-ing in that home on high, O the glo-ry of that greet-ing in the
sor-row, nev-er sin a-gain, In that hap-py, glad to-mor-row, when with
un-ion on the oth-er shore, We shall dwell in sweet commun-ion with those

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

GLAD REUNION ON THE OTHER SHORE.







No. 72. CHRIST IS NEAR ME.

ADALYN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the waves of time sweep o'er me, I shall nev-er be dis-mayed,
2. When the cares of life sur-round me, Christ each hea-vy bur-den bears;
3. When the way seems rough and dreary, Je-sus gen-tly takes my hand,

For my Sav-iour goes be-fore me, And He says, "Be not a-fraid."
Since thro' love He sought and found me, Ev-'ry grief He free-ly shares.
And He whispers, "Come, ye wea-ry, Just be-yond is Beu-lah Land."

REFRAIN.

Christ is near me, He will cheer me, What-so-e'er my lot may be;
wings, . . .
He will guide me, keep and hide me 'Neath His wings, 'neath His wings e-ter-nal-ly.
wings, . . .

Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 73. SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK.

JOHN NEWTON. LOWELL MASON.

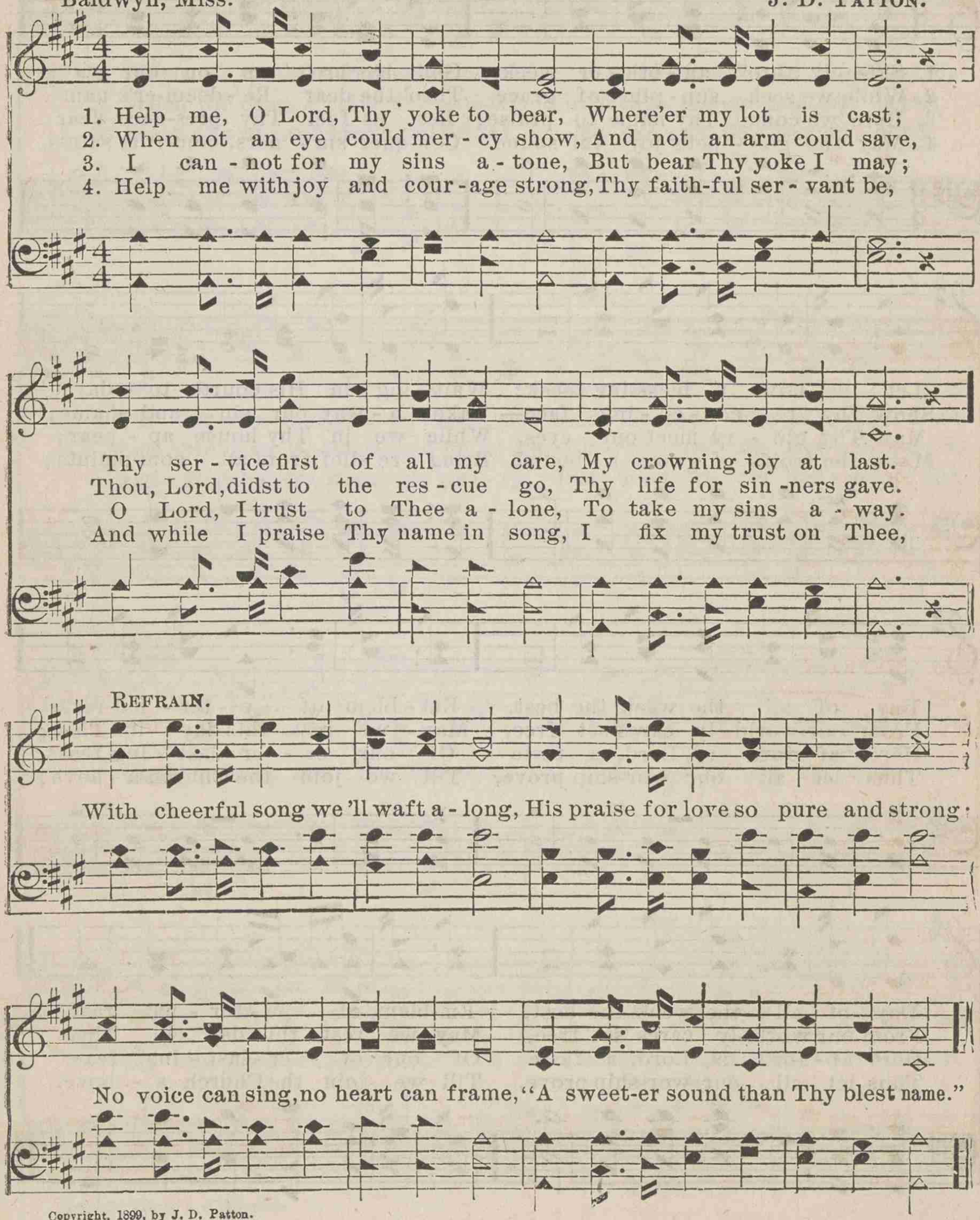


No. 74. THE YOKE OF CHRIST.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me." Matt. 11: 29.

G. W. ARCHER.
Baldwyn, Miss.

J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1899, by J. D. Patton.

No. 75. FOLLOWING JESUS.

J. W. CARPENTER. LEONARD DAUGHERTY.

1. Brave lit - tle soI-diers we're marching to - day, March-ing to - day, marching to - day;
2. Lit - tle light-bear-ers we're shin - ing to - day, Shin - ing to - day, shin-ing to - day;
3. Cheer-ful and will- ing we're giv - ing to - day, giv - ing to - day, giv - ing to - day;

Fol - low - ing Je - sus now lead-ing the way, March-ing for Je - sus to - day.
Send- ing out sun-shine on love's beaming ray, Shin - ing for Je - sus to - day.
Lov - ing - ly seek - ing His word to o - bey, Giv - ing for Je - sus to - day.

REFRAIN.

Fol - - - low - ing Je - sus to - day, Fol - low - ing Him in that
Fol - low - ing, fol - low - ing

beau-ti - ful way, He will keep us ev - er His own, Safe in the beau-ti-ful way.

Copyright, 1902, by Leonard Daugherty. Used by per.

No. 76. BE READY AND WATCHING.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Are you read-y for the Bridegroom should He come to - day? Are you watching for the dawning of the morn-ing ray? Soon the darkness with its shadows shall all flee a - way, O be read-y then to meet Him when He comes, I pray.
2. For the com-ing of His kingdom do you watch and pray? When He bids you to His vineyard do you say Him nay? Lo! the har-vest fields are whitening, heed His call to - day, And be read-y then to meet Him when He comes, I pray.
3. If in Je-sus you are trust-ing and His word o - bey, Then the tal-ents He has giv - en must not dor - mant lay; In His ser-vice you must la - bor while you watch and pray, And be ready thus to meet Him when He comes this way.

REFRAIN.

O be read - - y and be watch - - ing, O be read-y
O be read - y for His com-ing, and be watch-ing for the day,

Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter.

BE READY AND WATCHING.

for His coming should it be to - day; O be read - - y and be
O be read-y for His com-ing, and be

watch - - ing, O be read-y then to meet Him when He comes, I pray.
watch-ing for the day,

No. 77. HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God! / Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap - tures all abroad. }
2. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! / Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's and He is mine; / He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. }
4. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest; / Here have I found a no-bler part, Here heavenly pleas-ures fill my breast. }

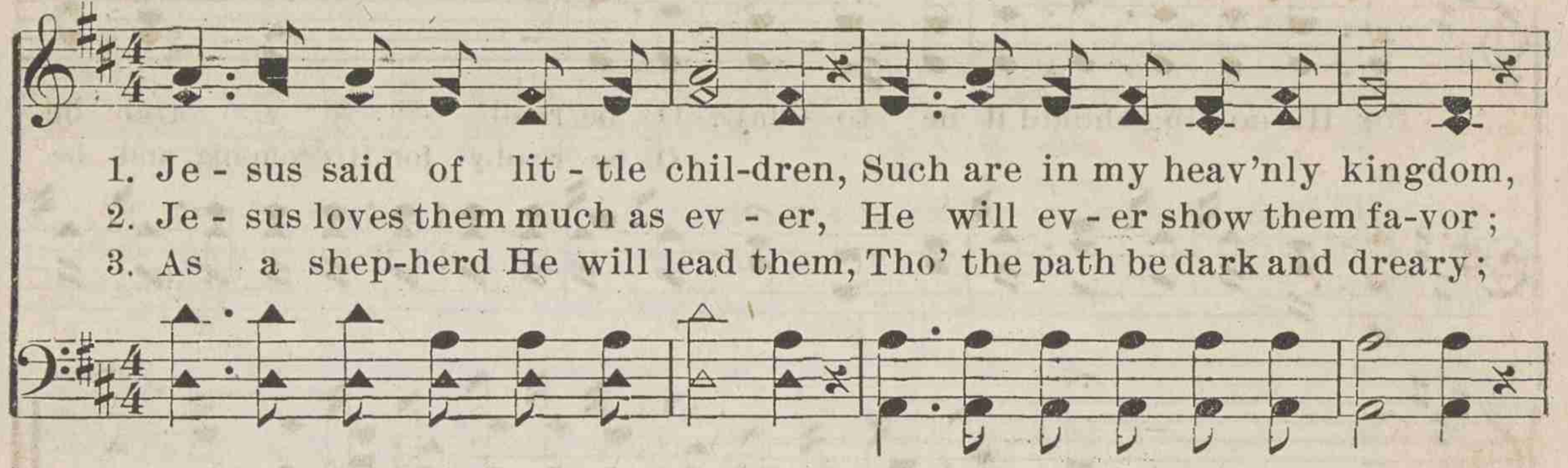
REFRAIN.

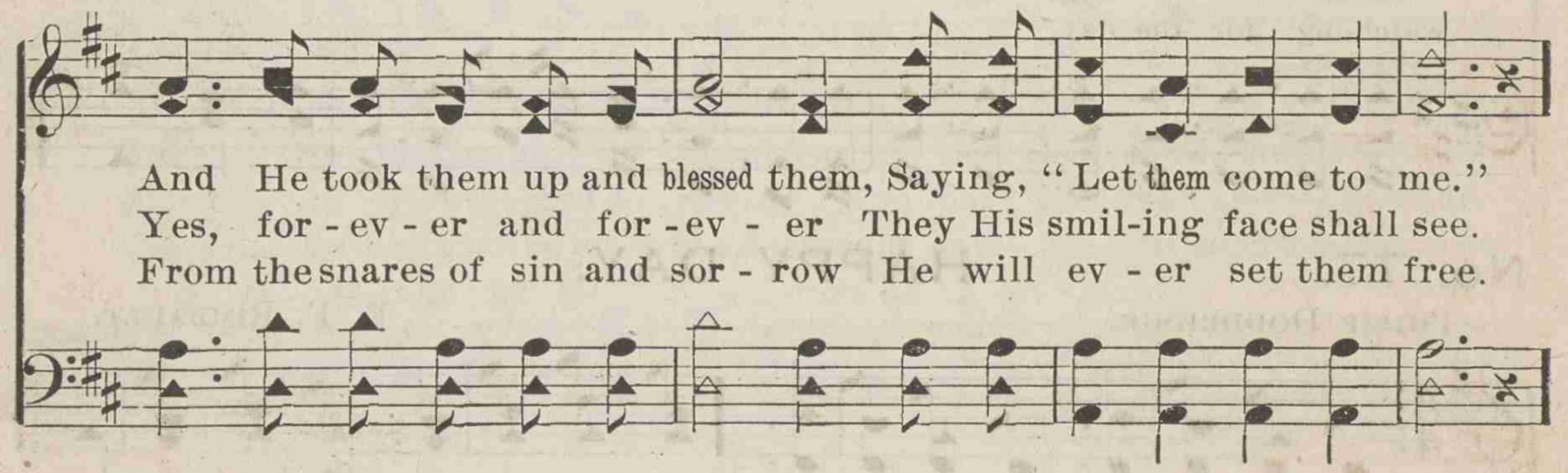
FINE. D.S.

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, / And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day. }

No. 78. JESUS SAID OF LITTLE CHILDREN.

J. A. BUTTERFIELD.





REFRAIN.



Used by per.

No. 79. LORD'S DAY WORSHIP.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Moderato.



Copyright, 1898, by Fillmore Bros. Used by per.

No. 80. WILL THERE BE LIGHT FOR ME?

E. S. Roberts. Fred. A. Fillmore.

Duet.

1. Will there be light at e - ven - tide, When my bark un-moors for sea?
2. When I draw near the oth - er shore, Will there be a shin - ing band
3. Up from the shore are pearl - y gates, Where the saints' fair cit - y stands;

Will faith's bright ray il - lume the way, Oh! will there be light for me?
Of those I knew and loved on earth, A - wait - ing me on the strand?
Where Je - sus, ran - som for my soul, Is off - 'ring His lov - ing hands.

Quartet.

Will there be light, will there be light? Oh! will there be light for me? (for me?)
Will there be light, will there be light? Oh! will there be light for me? (for me?)
There will be light, there will be light, Oh! there will be light for me; (for me;)

Will there be light, with tint-ings bright, When my bark un-moors for sea?.....
Will there be light, of fa - ces bright, On the banks of the crystal sea?.....
He is the light, on glo- ry's height, That shone on Cal - va - ry.....

Copyright, 1907, by J. H, Rosecrans,

No. 81. PRESSING ON.

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

1. Pressing on to the joys await-ing me, In the Par - a - dise so blest;
2. Pressing on, in the strength the Saviour gives, To at-tain the heav'nly prize;
3. Pressing on with a purpose brave and strong, With a pur-pose true and pure,

Pressing on,

Pressing on to the mansions, fair to see, Where the wea-ry are at rest.
Pressing on to the home where Je-sus is, In the land be - yond the skies.
To that fair land of gladness and of song, Which for-ev - er shall en - dure.

Pressing on,

REFRAIN.

Pressing on, pressing on, To the goal that is be - fore;
Pressing on, pressing on,

Pressing on, pressing on, Pressing on to Heaven's door.
Pressing on, pressing on,

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 82. THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN. W. A. STEWART.

1. I was once.... in E-gypt's bond-age,(Egypt's bondage,)But de-liv - 'rance came to
2. I was once.... a slave to Sa - tan, (slave to Satan,)And He worked His will in
3. Ere I en - tered in - to Ca- naan,(in-to Ca-naan,)In - bred sin.... re-mained in
4. Worldly pleas - ures can- not charm me, (cannot charm me,)No delight.... in them I
5. E - vil tem - per's wick - ed pas-sions,(wicked passions,)In my heart... no more I
6. All my fear,.... all con- dem- na - tion, (condemnation,)All that stood...'twixt God and

me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in Ca-naan,(now in Ca-naan,)
me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no lon - ger,(bound no longer,)
me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a cleans- ing,(found a cleansing,)
see, (none for me,) Fash-ion, fol - ly, pride have left me,(they have left me,)
see, (nev - er see,) All my self - ish - ness has ban-ished, (all has van-ished,)
me, (God and me,) Praise His name !.... are left be - hind me, (left be- hind me,)

REFRAIN.

For the Son..... hath made me free.(made me free.) I am dwell-ing now in

I am dwell - ing now in

Canaan, now in Ca-naan, Je - sus' blood a- vails for me, yes, for me, I am

Ca - naan, Je - sus' blood..... a- vails for me; I am free.....

Copyright, 1905, by W. A. Stewart.

THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE.



No. 83. CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

T. W. H. T. W. Hawkins.

Copyright, 1905, by The Showalter-Patton Co.

No. 84. THE WONDERFUL STORY.

T. H. THORO HARRIS.

1. Say, have you heard how Je - sus the Sav- iour, Suf-fered and bled for thee?
2. Say, have you heard how thousands of voic - es Speak forth His matchless praise?
3. Say, have you heard that thro' death's dark valley Christ you will sure - ly need?
4. Let all who love this bless - ed Re-deem - er Tell what His grace hath done;

How all thy sin and sor - row He car - ried, Dy - ing on Cal - va - ry?
How in His name all heav - en re- joic - es, With sweetest mel - o - dies?
All else will fail you; look - ing to Je - sus, He ev -'ry step will lead.
How from all sin our souls are de - liv - ered, Thro' God's belov - ed Son.

REFRAIN.

Glad - ly I'll tell the won - der - ful sto - ry, How Je-sus' blood made me free;

How Christ, the King of in - fi - nite glo - ry, Hath redeem'd and ransom'd me.

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 85. GOING OVER ON THE OTHER SHORE.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. One by one our friends are call'd from earth-life, And they jour-ney by our side no more;
2. One by one fa - mil - iar tones grow si - lent, One by one dear forms are hid from sight,
3. One by one sweet voi - ces swell the an - them, Ring-ing thro' the cit - y built on high;

One by one they cross the sol-emn riv - er, Go - ing o - ver on the oth - er shore.
But a - far be - yond the chill-ing shad-ows Those we cher-ish dwell in heav-en's light.
One by one glad souls gain life e - ter - nal In that home where none shall ev-er die.

REFRAIN.

Go - ing o - ver on the oth - er shore! Go - ing o - ver on the oth - er shore!

pp *rit.*

One by one our well - be - lov - ed leave us, Go - ing o - ver on the oth - er shore.

Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter and Sharp McNeil.

No. 86. HIS GRACE WILL TAKE YOU THROUGH.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. A. J. Showalter.

1. Do you love the bless - ed Sav-iour? Is He more than life to you? Then, dear
2. Life may have its hea - vy bur-dens, Trust-ed friends may prove un-true, But there's
3 Tho' the way be dark and rug - ged, He will yet your strength renew; Look be-
4. Pre-cious is each lov - ing prom-ise, Tho' your earthly joys be few; Cling to
5. Ask Him for the faith that conquers, With His pow'r He will endue; There are

Refrain.

broth - er, keep on trusting, And His grace will take you thro'. O keep trusting, ev-er
one Friend ev - er faith-ful, And His grace will take you thro'.
yond the drear-y shadows, And His grace will take you thro'.
Him in blest as-sur-ance, And His grace will take you thro'.
sweet-est joys a - wait-ing, And His grace will take you thro'.

trust - ing, Honor Christ in all you do; O be faithful, ev - er faith-ful, And His
grace will take you thro'; O be faith-ful, ev - er faithful, And His grace will take you thro'.

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 87. HE IS WITH ME ALL THE DAY.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. D. PATTON.

1. He is with me ev-'ry mo-ment, He is with me all the day,
2. He is with me to de-fend me, He is with me to sus-tain,
3. He is with me, me to com-fort, He is with me, me to bless;
4. He is with me in the sun-shine, He is with me in the gloom,

He is with me to di-rect me To the home not far a-way.
And my Friend and my Re-deem-er He will ev-er-more re-main.
And to share His love and fa-vor, He is heav'n and hap-pi-ness.
To en-cour-age and to cheer me, And my path-way to il-lume.

REFRAIN.

He is with me all the day, He is with me in the way, And we jour-ney on to-geth-er To the home not far a-way.
He is with me all the day, the day, He is with me in the way, the way,

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 88. IN THE LORD'S OWN TIME.

"God always works in His own time and in His own way."—C. J. K.

BIRDIE BELL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sin has dimm'd your vision, and you long for sight, Blind and sick and helpless, praying
2. Christ is ev - er read - y sin-sick ones to heal, And He always lis-tens to a
3. Do not grow im-pa-tient, for His time is best, He will nev- er fail you, put Him

for the light; One can cure the sin-sick by His pow'r di - vine, Trust in Him to
soul's ap- peal; Come to Him who nev-er turns a heart a - way, You'll receive a
to the test; He is call-ing soft - ly, "Come to me to - day," He will cure you,

REFRAIN.

heal you in His own good time.
bless-ing in the Lord's own way.
sin- ner, but in His own way.

} Are you blind and helpless, groping in the night;

Christ a - lone can heal you, He will give you light, In the time He choos - es,

Copyright, 1905, by J. D. Patton.

IN THE LORD'S OWN TIME.



No. 89. I COME, DEAR LORD, TO THEE.

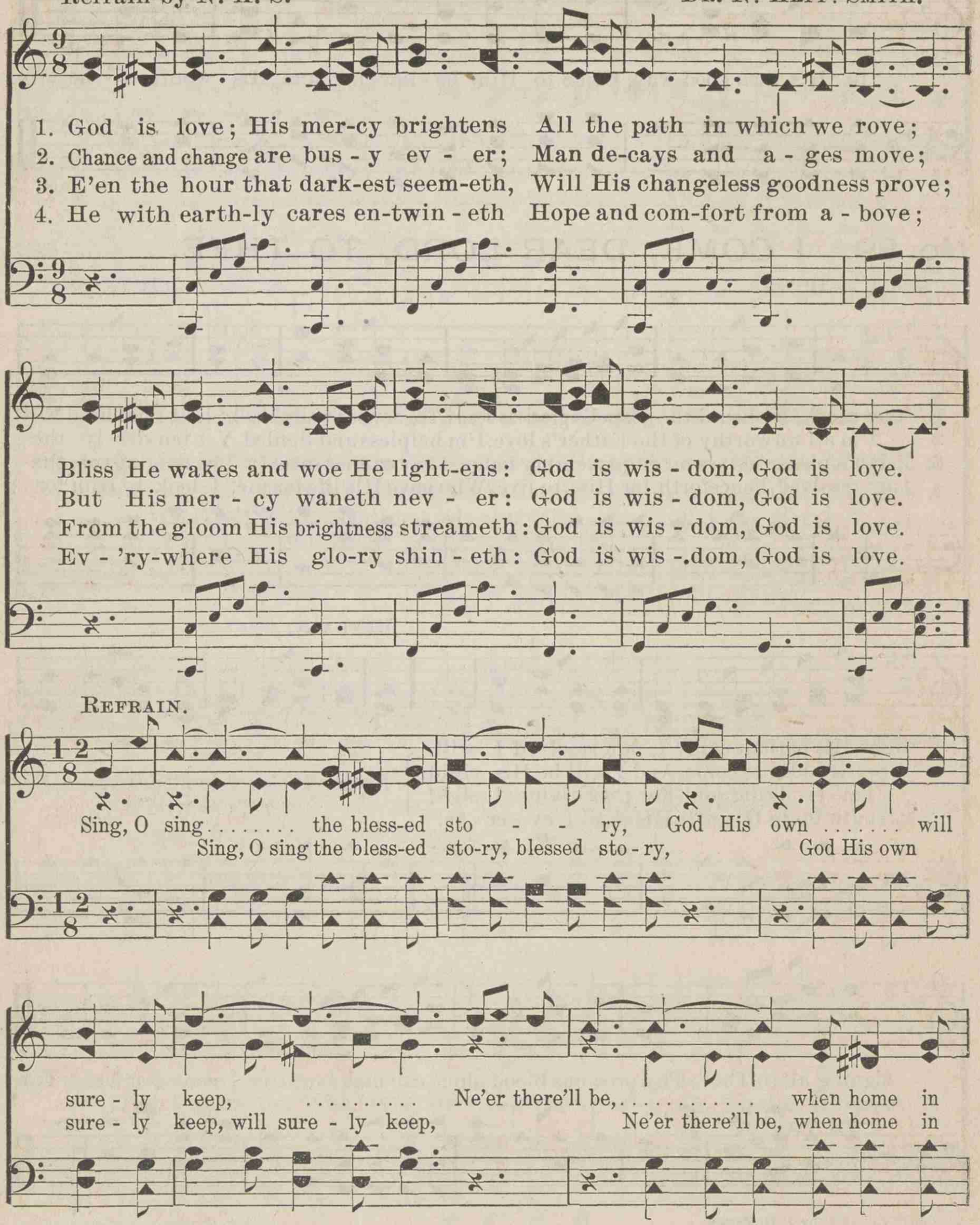
MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. D. PATTON.

Copyright, 1905, by J. D. Patton.

No. 90. SING THE BLESSED STORY.

JOHN BOWRING.
Refrain by N. K. S.

DR. N. KEFF. SMITH.



Copyright, 1907, by J. H. Rosecrans.



No. 91. DON'T STEP THERE.

C. F. J. H. ROSECRANS.

Copyright property of Fillmore Bros. Used by per.

No. 92. O Be Ready When the Bridegroom Comes.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
2. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
3. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,
4. O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes, O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes,

Whether it be noon or night, Let it not your soul affright, O be ready when the
If your soul is stained with sin, You can nev-er en- ter in, O be ready when the
Hear the warning of His word, Be prepared to meet your Lord, O be ready when the
Tho' His coming seem delayed, Let your soul on Him be stayed, O be ready when the

REFRAIN.

Bridegroom comes. O be read - y, O be read - y,
O be ready, ev - 'ry bod-y, O be ready, ev - 'ry-bod-y,

O be read-y when the Bridegroom comes; O be read - y,
O be read-y, ev - 'ry- bod - y,

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

O Be Ready When the Bridegroom Comes.



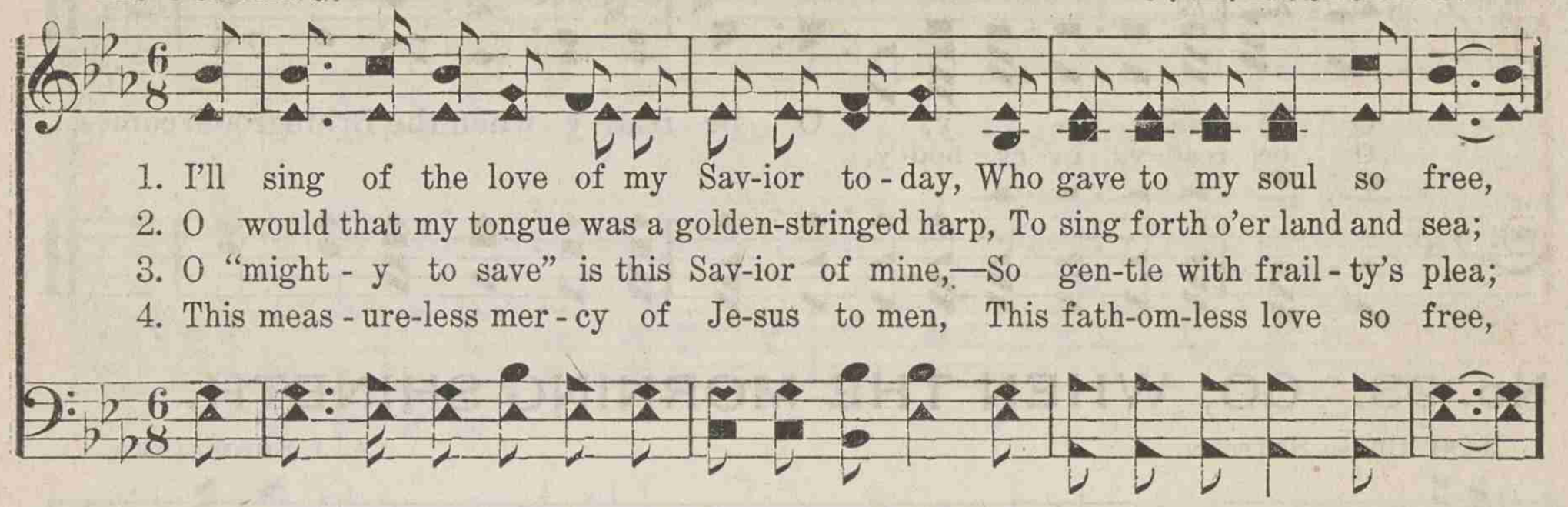
No. 93. GO, WHEN THE MORNING SHINETH.

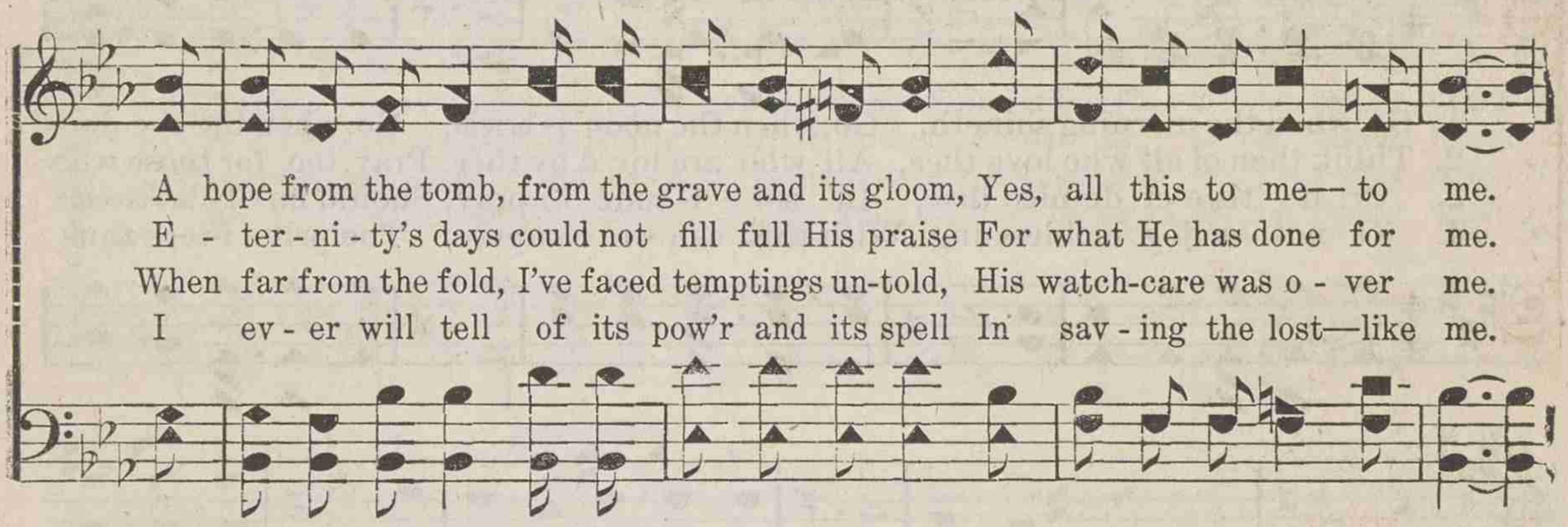
JANE CROSS SIMPSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 94. REDEEMED LIKE ME.

M. CUMMING. J. H. ROSECRANS.





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 95. WONDERFUL STORY.

GERTIE POOL. J. D. PATTON.

1. In the gos-pel's wondrous sto - ry Is re-vealed the gold-en theme,
2. To His love I was a stran-ger, Till He called me to His side,
3. I am glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Sav- ior, Thou art mine,

How the Prince of life and glo - ry, Came to die and us re - deem.
Then I saw my aw - ful dan - ger, Found in Him a friend and guide.
And I know that Thou art with me, In Thy sav - ing pow'r di - vine.

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful sto - ry, Sing it for - ev - er and aye;

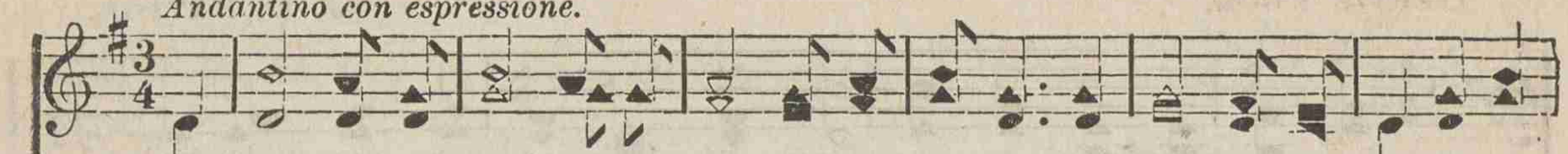
Won - der-ful, won-der - ful sto - ry, Sin - ner, O heed it to - day.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 96. THE OLD FAMILY BIBLE.

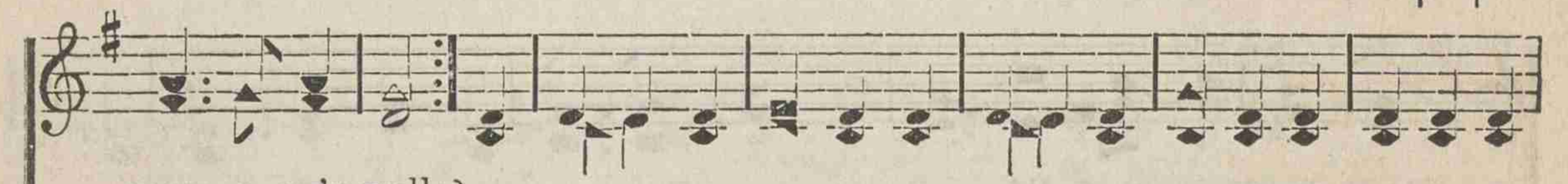
Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Arr. by J. D. PATTON.

Andantino con espressione.



1. How sweet to look back on the years that have vanish'd, And turn to the pictures on
   And while there are some I would gladly have banish'd, Some hallow'd and precious I
2. That book was the joy of my Father and Mother, They scann'd all its pages with
   They found in that book what they found in no other—A Lamp to their feet, to their
3. Dear Father and Moth-er are peace-ful- ly sleeping, My brothers and sis-ters have
   But all thro' time's changes I have in my keeping One treasure that ev - er I'll

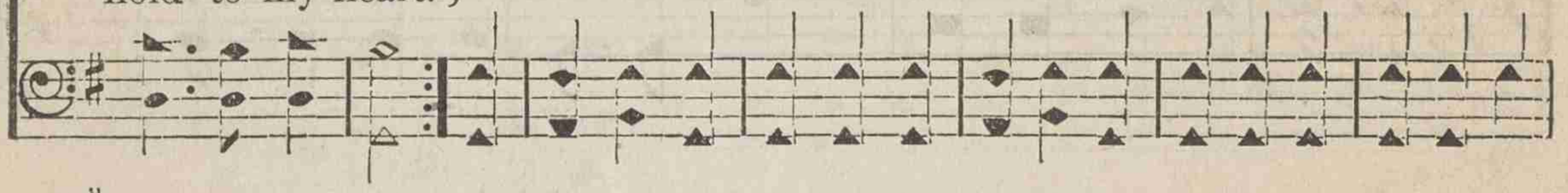




mem- o- ry's wall;
love to re - call.
} A- gain I am home with my sisters and brothers, Again we are

ea - ger de- light;
path-way a light.
} It told them that Jesus thro' life would go with them, And guide them to

wander'd a - part,
hold to my heart.
} Its cov-ers are worn by my old Father's fingers, Its leaves bear the





gath-er'd an un- bro-ken band, But one thing ap-pears to me dear-er than
Heav- en with His lov- ing hand; 'Twas dear-er to them than all else you might
im- press of Mother's frail hand; O ask me no more why my mem-o - ry



REFRAIN.



oth-ers, The old family Bi - ble that lay on the stand.
give them, The old family Bi - ble that lay on the stand.
lingers With that dear old Bi - ble that lay on the stand.
} The old family



Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton.



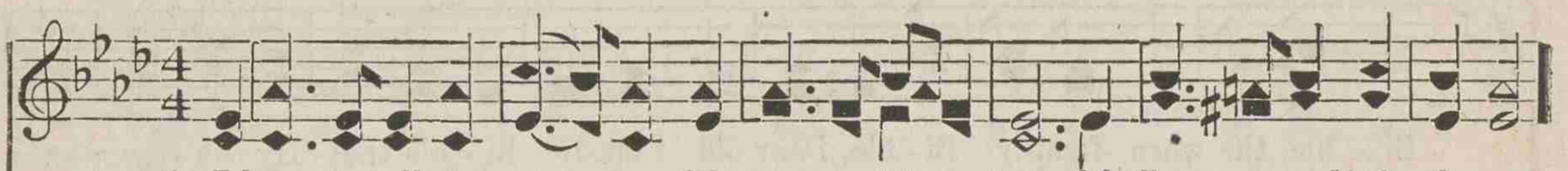
No. 97. SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



No. 98. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

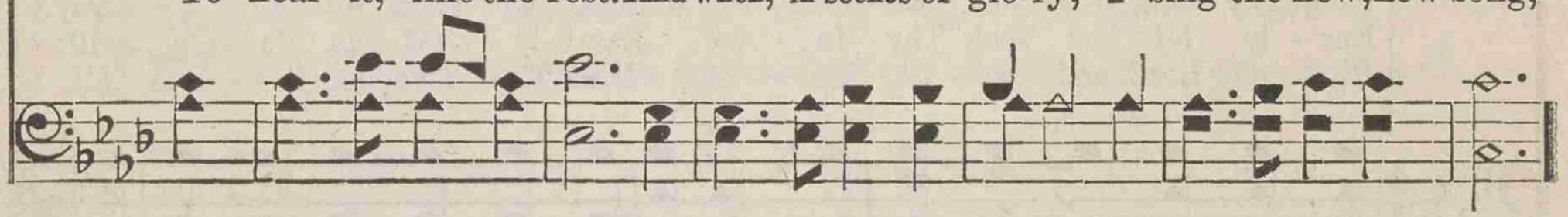
KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of unseen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonderful it seems Than all the gold-en fan-cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-ing and thirst-ing



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



REFRAIN.



It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do. I love to tell the story—
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
The mes-sage of sal-va-tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.



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



Used by per. of W. G. Fischer, owner of the copyright.

No. 99. I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. D. PATTON.

1. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, For my strength and righteousness; To my
2. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trusting Thee my soul to lead; Be there
3. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trusting Thee each pass-ing day; Keep Thou
4. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, Come what may, my heart is Thine; Bless and

heart with love a - bound-ing Come to com - fort and to bless.
with me to di - rect me And sup-ply my ev - 'ry need.
faith - ful in Thy serv - ice, And de-fend my soul al - way.
com - fort me and ev - er Seal me with Thy love di - vine.

REFRAIN.

Come, Lord Je - sus, come and bless me, Come, re - veal Thy grace and love;.....

Come, Lord Je-sus, Come, O come, Lord Je - sus, come and bless me, Come, O come, re - veal Thy grace and love, Thy grace and love;

Hon-or faith and send upon me Streams refreshing from a-bove.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 100. BEAUTIFUL STREAMS.

C. D. G. C. D. Goode.

1. Beau-ti-ful streams of sal - va - tion, Riv-ers of gladness I see, Bursting from
2. Beau-ti-ful streams of sal - va - tion, Waters of Life to my soul, Out from the
3. Beau-ti-ful streams of sal - va - tion, Je-sus their fountain and source, Cir-cling the

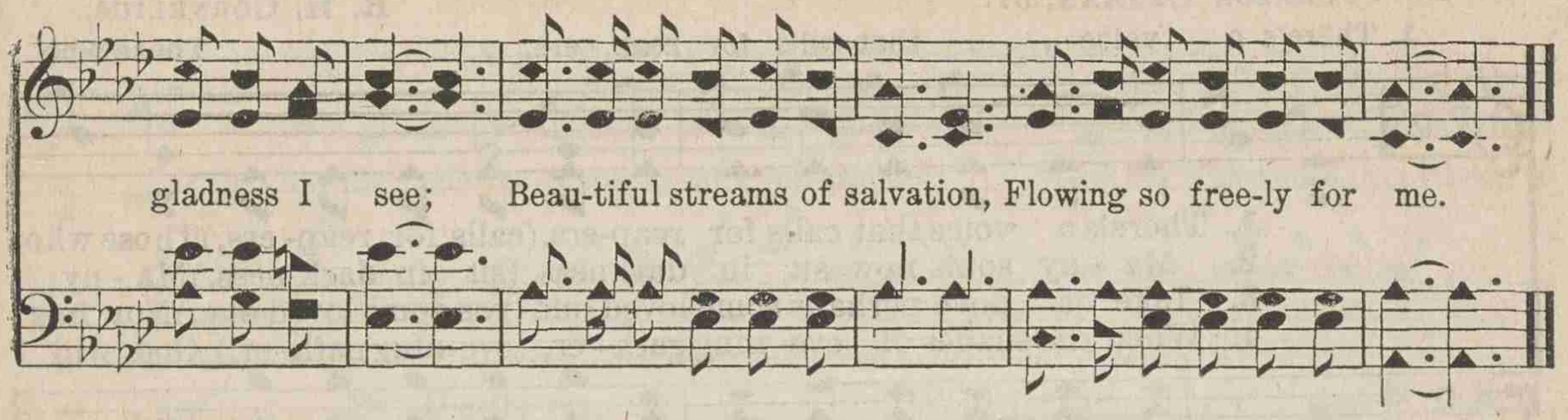
Cal - va-ry's moun-tain, Flow-ing so free-ly for me; I shall be washed in their
great Rock of A - ges Cease-less - ly on-ward you roll, Slak - ing the thirst of the
earth and the heav-ens, Bath-ing the worlds in their course; Noth-ing, both now and for-

white-ness, I shall be bathed in their flood, I shall be ho - ly and spot - less,
mill - ions, Heal - ing the blind and the lame; Beau - ti-ful streams of sal - va - tion,
ev - er—Vain be such fancies and dreams— Noth - ing but Je - sus, our Sav - ior,

Refrain.

I shall be cleansed by His blood.
Ev - er and ev - er the same. Beau - ti - ful streams of sal-va - tion, Riv - er of
E-quals those beau-ti - ful streams.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.



No. 101. I'LL PRAISE HIS NAME.

C. D. G. C. D. GOODE.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 102. DO YOUR BEST.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. There's a voice . . . that calls for reap - ers, . Those who

1. There's a voice that calls for reap-ers, (calls for reap- ers,) Those who
2. Ma - ny souls now sit in darkness, (sit in dark-ness,) Ma - ny
3. Like a dove perhaps some loved one (yes, some loved one,) Now has
4. When the shades of eve- ning gath - er, (eve-ning gath- er,) God will

hear . . . are sure - ly blest; 'Tis the voice . . of Je - sus

Those who hear are surely blest; (are sure-ly blest;) 'Tis the voice of Je - sus
Ma-ny hearts are sore distressed; (are sore distressed;) Bring to them a ray of
Now has flown from the home nest; (from the home nest;) Where perchance some heart is
God will call you home to rest, (you home to rest,) But to -day He needs your

call - ing, . Work for Him . . and do your best.

REFRAIN.

call-ing, (Je -sus call- ing,) Work for Him and do your best. Do your best each
sun-shine, (ray of sun-shine,) Work for Christ and do your best.
break-ing, (heart is break-ing,) Go to - day and do your best.
ser-vice, (needs your service,) Work for Him and do your best.

Do your best . . each

day for Je - sus, do your best, By and by you will have rest, you will have rest,

day for Je - sus, By and by . . . you will have rest, But to -

Copyright, 1904, by R. H. Cornelius.

DO YOUR BEST.



No. 103. MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.



Used by permission.

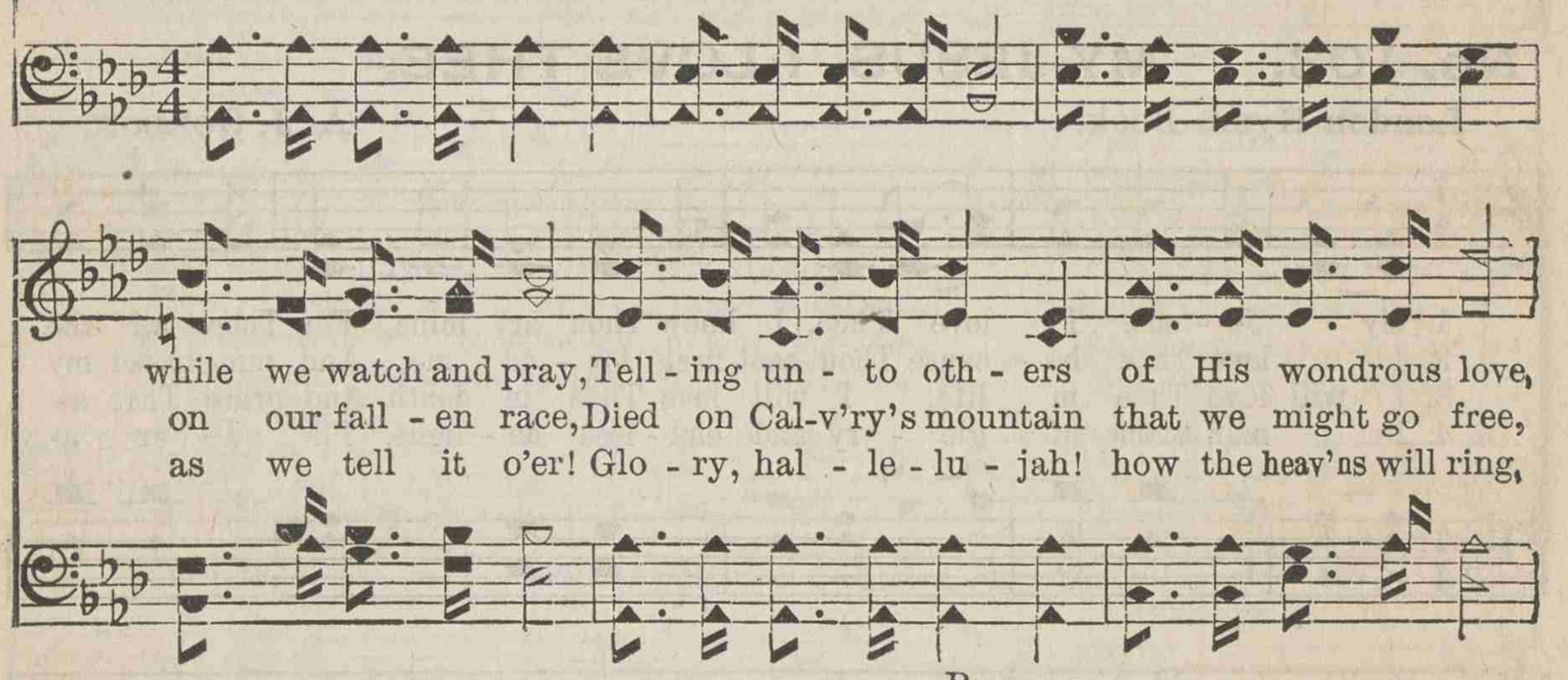
No. 104. WITNESSING FOR JESUS.

Suggested by a sermon of Rev. O. L. Martin, Pastor First Baptist Church, Dalton, Ga., August 6, 1905.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Wit-ness-ing for Je - sus all a-long the way, Liv - ing for His glo - ry
2. Wondrous is the sto - ry of His match-less grace, Je - sus had com-pas - sion
3. Nev - er was there sto - ry told so oft be - fore, Yet it gains new beau-ty



while we watch and pray, Tell - ing un - to oth - ers of His wondrous love,
on our fall - en race, Died on Cal-v'ry's mountain that we might go free,
as we tell it o'er! Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! how the heav'ns will ring,



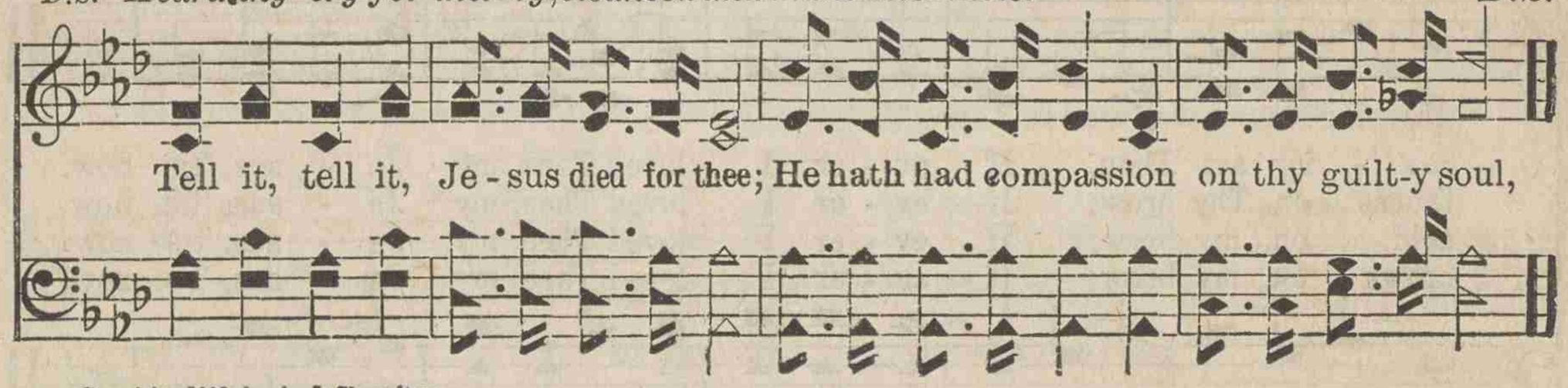
REFRAIN.

FINE.

Point-ing wea-ry pilgrims to the home a-bove. Tell it, tell it o - ver land and sea!
Shed His precious blood for sin-ners such as we.
When His wit-ness-es shall gather 'round the King.



D.S. *Heard thy cry for mer-cy, cleansed and made thee whole.* *D.S.*



Tell it, tell it, Je - sus died for thee; He hath had compassion on thy guilt-y soul,

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 105. THE CLOUDLESS LAND.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. J. W. GRAMMER.

1. When the clouds o'ercast my sky, And the bil-lows round me roll, Then I peer with
2. Dark the night and wild the sea; O my heart would soon de-spair, But the vis-ion
3. Shadows nev-er gath-er there; Nev-er fleck of cloud is seen—Present storms my

eag-er eye T'ward the homeland of the soul.
com-forts me Of the joys a-wait-ing there.
soul can bear For the com-ing joys se-rene.

REFRAIN.

Land of light, cloudless land; Pure in heart I there shall stand; O-ver on the
Land of light, cloud-less land; I there shall stand; O-ver on the shin-ing strand,
Land of light, the shining strand, In the cloudless land.
O-ver on the shin-ing strand, the shining strand, the cloudless land.

Copyright, 1906, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

No. 106. THE PRECIOUS LOVE OF JESUS.

Rev. ROBERT H. WASHBURNE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Pre- cious is the love of Je-sus, Boundless as the wid - est sea, Deep - er
2. Pre- cious is the love of Je-sus, Ev - er changeless, full and free, Love that
3. Pre- cious is the love of Je-sus, For He is my dear- est Friend; He's the
4. Pre- cious is the love of Je-sus, More a - bun-dant day by day; Till I

than the depths of ocean, Yet it reach-es ev - en me.
pass - es un-der-standing, Was seen there at Cal-va-ry.
Rock of my sal-va-tion, All my hopes on Him depend.
sing with saints in glo-ry, Je - sus, lead me all the way.

REFRAIN.

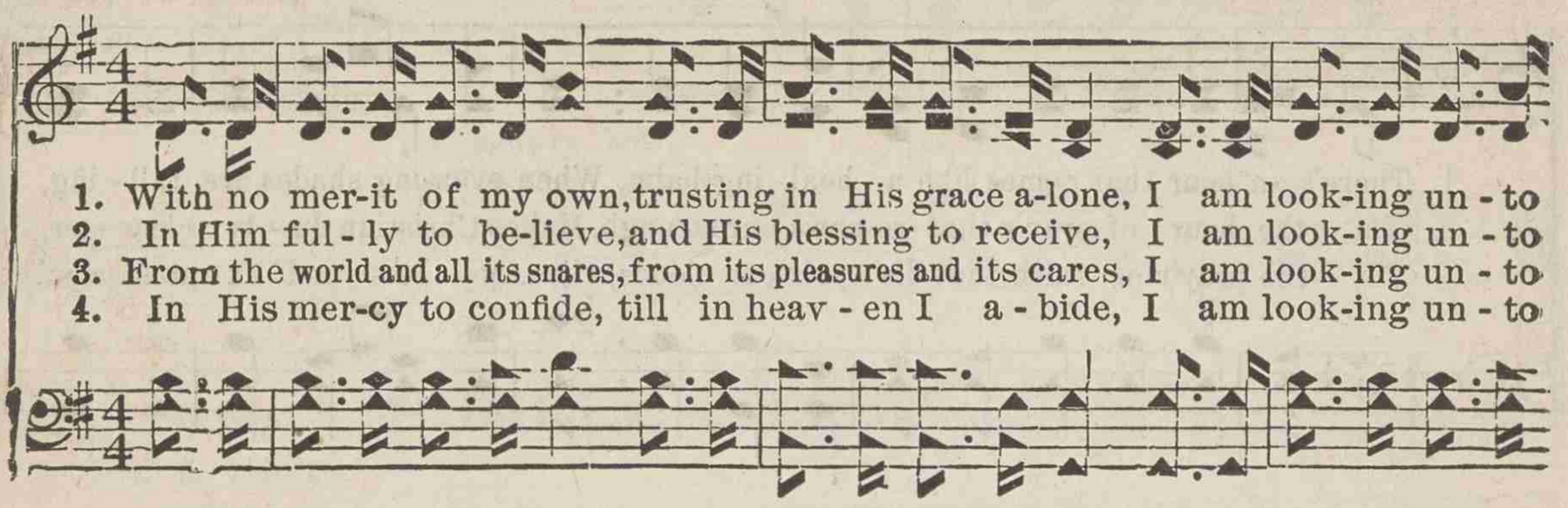
O the pre - cious love of Je - sus, Boundless love..... so full and free;
O the pre-cious love of Je - sus, Bound-less love so full and free, so full and free;

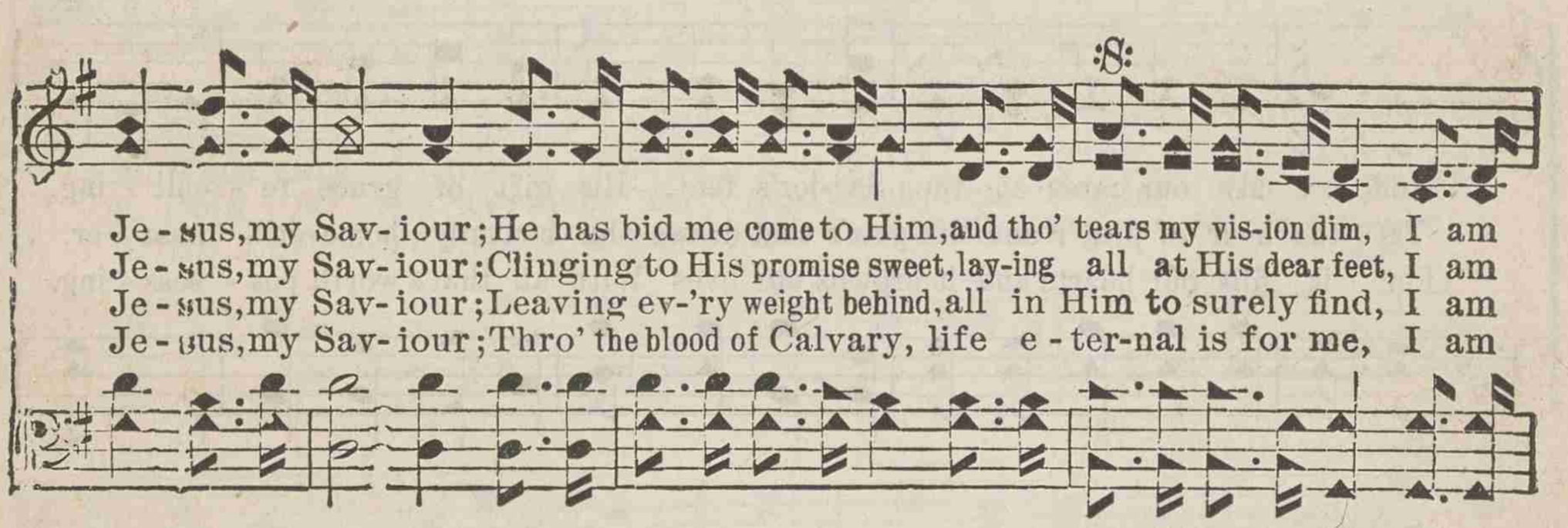
On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, Died for me on Cal - va - ry.
On the cru - el cross He suf-fered,

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 107. I AM LOOKING UNTO JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON. W. T. TAYLOR.





D.S. *from my guilt and shame, I am*

FINE. REFRAIN.



looking un - to Je - sus my Sav-iour.

D.S.



Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 108. THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. There's an hour that comes like a heal - ing balm, When even-ing shades are fall - ing,
2. 'Tis the hour of pray'r that re-news our strengh, Makes Christian du - ty clear - er,
3. 'Tis the pray'r of faith that dis - pels our clouds, Gives joy be - yond ex - pres - sion,

And we lay our cares at the Sav-ior's feet, His gift of grace re - call - ing.
'Tis the hour of pray'r and its pow'r that draws Our heav'nly home still near - er.
For it fills our hearts and it crowns our lives With all that's worth pos - sess - ing.

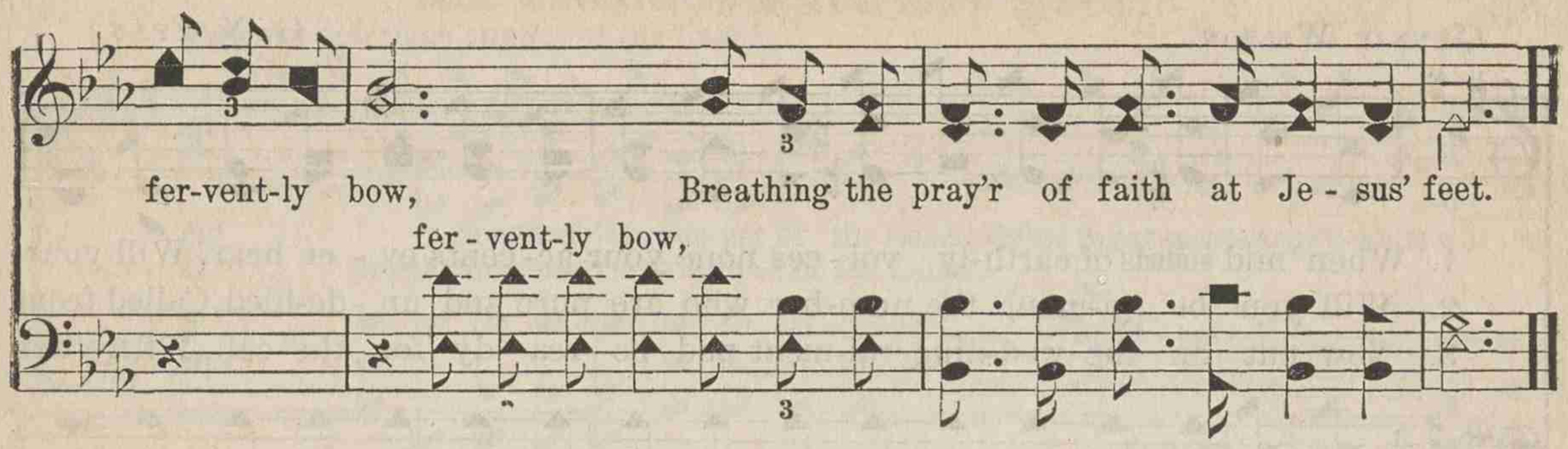
REFRAIN. *Slower.*

Lov - ing - ly now, fer-vent - ly bow, Welcome this hour of ho - ly calm so sweet;....

Lov-ing - ly now, fer-vent - ly bow, so sweet;

Lov - ing - ly now,

Copyright, 1893, by W, H. Doane. Used by per.



No. 109. HUMBLY, O LORD, I WAIT.

IDA L. REED. W. H. DOANE.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

No. 110. THE GLORIOUS MARRIAGE SUPPER.

JENNIE WILSON. G. N. FENN.

1. When 'mid sounds of earth-ly voi-ces none your ac-cents ev - er hear, Will your
2. Will you be a-mong the num-ber who are pure and un-de-filed, Called from
3. Now put on the wed-ding rai-ment and be rea-dy for the call, With your

tones be thrill-ing in redemption's psalm? Will your soul in blood-washed garments fair and
earth-ly con-flict in - to heaven's calm? Will you by His Son's a-tonement un - to
sin-wounds cured by Calv'ry's healing balm; Bow be-fore the bless-ed Je - sus and pro-

spot - less then ap-pear, At the glo-rious marriage sup-per of the Lamb?
God be rec - on-ciled, Ere the glo-rious marriage sup-per of the Lamb?
claim Him Lord of all, At the glo-rious marriage sup-per of the Lamb.

REFRAIN.

O the glo - rious mar-riage sup - per of the Lamb, O the
O the glo - - - rious marriage sup-per of the Lamb, O the
O the glo-rious

Copyright, 1903, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

glorious marriage supper of the Lamb;

glo - - rious marriage sup-per of the Lamb; Robed in gar-ments snowy-white will you

O the glorious marriage supper of the Lamb;

of the Lamb?

meet the saints of light, At the glo-rious marriage sup - per, the sup-per of the Lamb?

of the Lamb?

No. 111. FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
   { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;

D.C. *Whis-p'ring soft - ly, wan - d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.*

D.C.

Wea - ry souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading nought but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home!

No. 112. GOD'S HIDDEN THINGS.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. God hides some things from you and me, And yet why mur - mur and com - plain?
2. God hides a bless - ing in each woe, Our eyes with bit - ter tears are blind;
3. God hides His plans from hu - man eyes, We can not see be-yond to - day;
4. God hides a les - son in each day, That we may seek what lies con - cealed;

In His own time He gives the key, Each vex - ing prob-lem He'll ex - plain.
Some day His pur - pose we shall know, And un - der-stand His ways are kind.
Yet griefs are bIess-ings in dis - guise—Life's hard-est tasks His love dis - play.
And trust till shad - ows flee a - way, His glo - ry then shall be re - vealed.

REFRAIN.

God's plans are best, His ways are right, And yet to - day we can not see;
His cho - sen path-way leads to light, And He can solve each mys - ter - y.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 113. INVITATION.

D. W. LEIGH. J. D. EVANS.

1. Sin - ner, art thou heav - y la - den, All un-done and sore distressed?
2. Tho' your sins be as the scar - let, And the stains like crim-son glow,
3. Sin - ner, put your trust in Je - sus, He's your friend, the tru - est, best;

Trust the Sav-ior's bless - ed prom-ise: "Come, and I will give you rest."
Je - sus' blood will cleanse you whol-ly, It will make you white as snow.
Come to Him in faith, be - liev - ing He will give you sweet-est rest.

REFRAIN.

Sin - ner, come, the Spir - it calls you, "Who-so - ev - er will may come;"

Sin - ner, hear the voice of Je - sus, "Come with me, why long - er roam?"

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 114. IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

RAY PALMER. E. M. DOUTHIT.

1. In the shad-ow of the Rock let me rest, (let me rest,) When I feel the tempest's
2. On the parched and desert way where I tread, (where I tread,) With the scorching noon-tide
3. I in peace will rest me there till I see, (till I see,) That the skies a - gain are

shock thrill my breast, (thrill my breast,) All in vain the storm shall sweep while I hide,(while I hide,)
ray o'er my head, (o'er my head,) Let me find a welcome shade, cool and still,(cool and still,)
fair o - ver me, (o - ver me,) That the burning heat is past and the day, (and the day,)

REFRAIN.

And my tran-quil vig - il keep by Thy side. (by Thy side.)
And my wea - ry steps be stayed by Thy will. (by Thy will.) Let me rest, let me rest,
Bids the trav - el - er at last go his way. (go his way.)

1

Let me rest, let me rest, In the shad-ow of the Rock let me rest, (let me rest,)

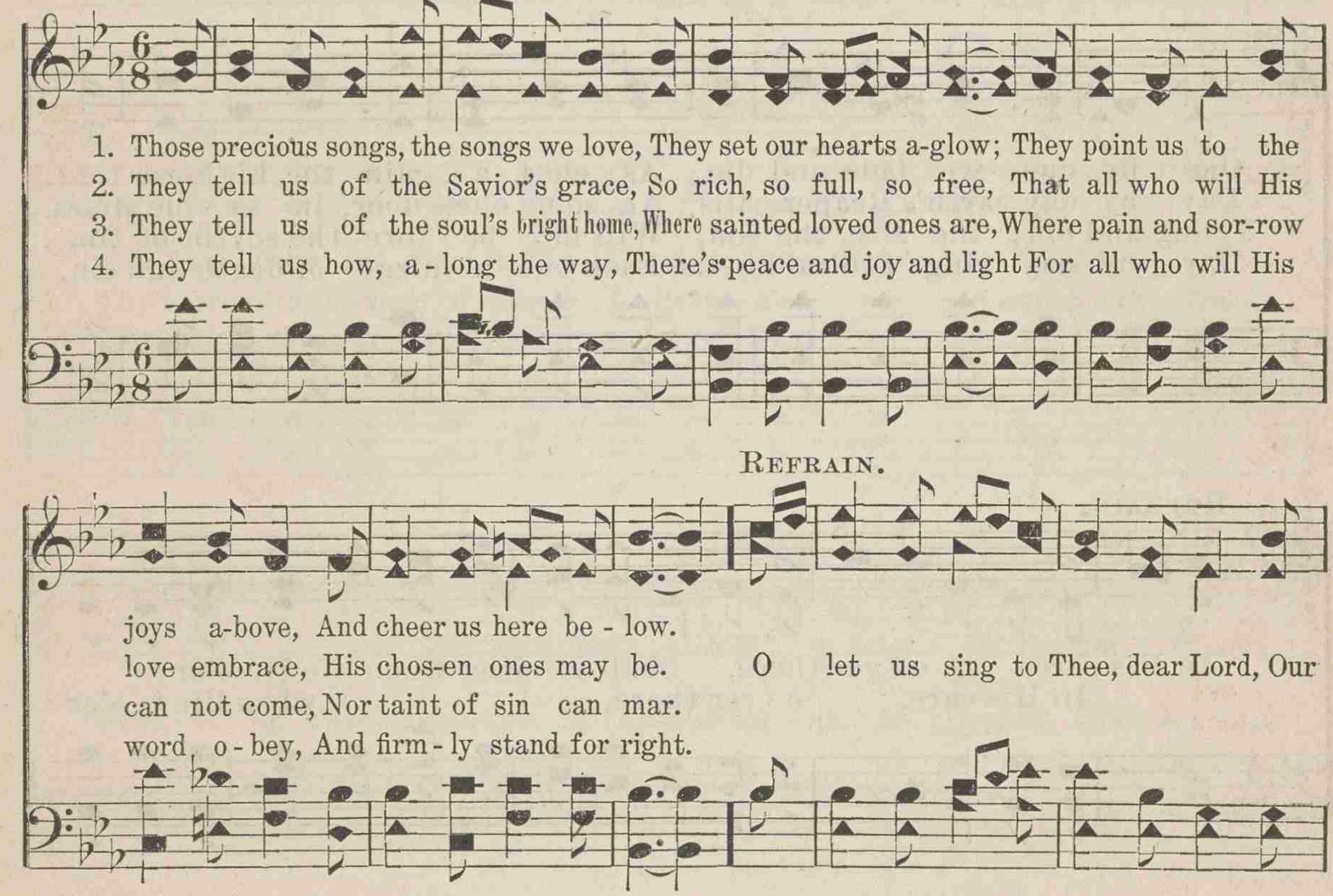
Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

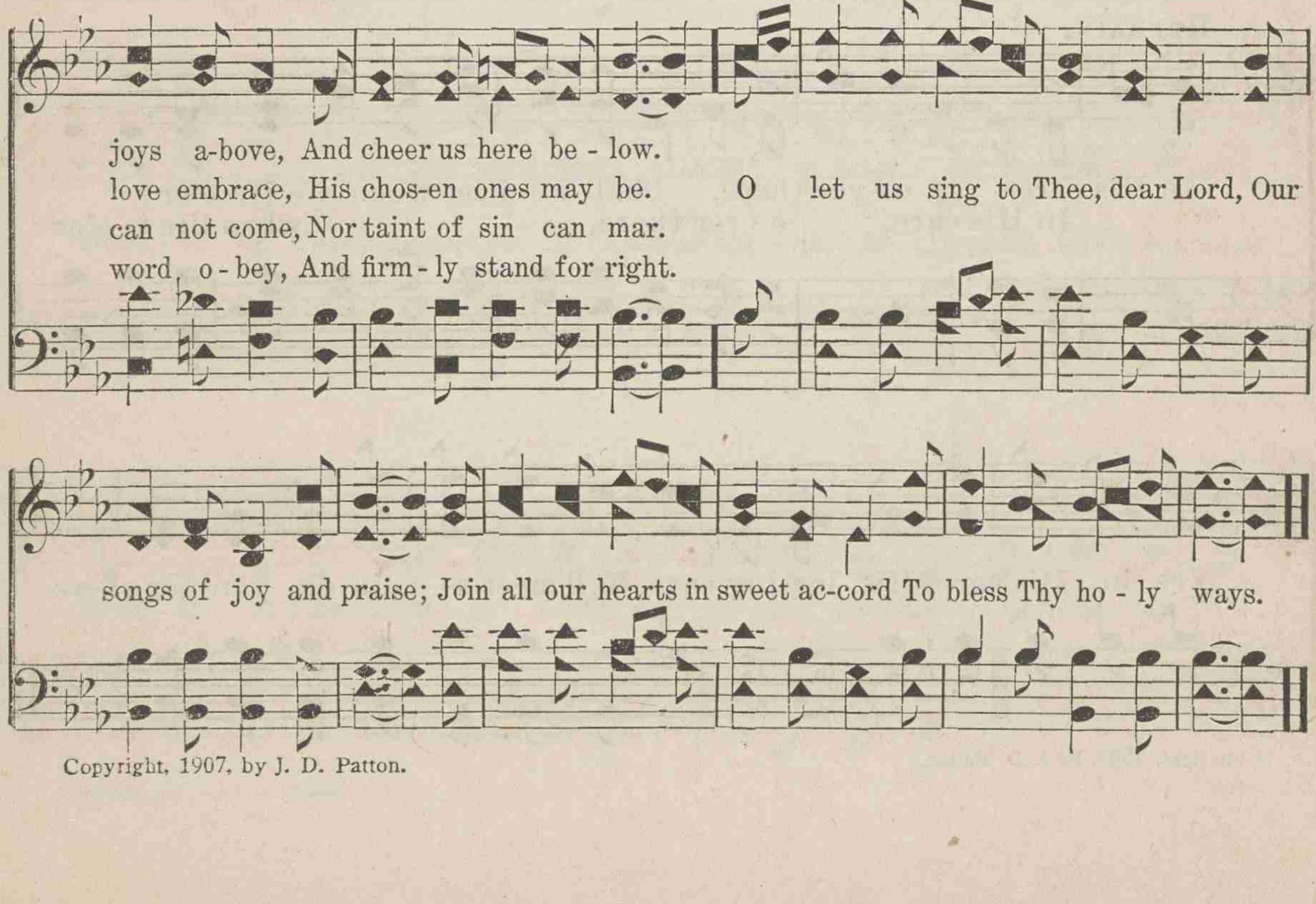


No. 115. PRECIOUS SONGS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. B. P. GURGANUS.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 116. IN HIS LOVING CARE.

M. CUMMING. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1 One by one the mo-ments fly, As we o'er life's o - cean glide;
2. Day by day death's summons falls, Leaving sor - row's sad im - press;
3. One by one; yes, one by one Soon will reach death's si-lent clime;
4. Day by day the sto - ry tells Of the temp - ter en-t'ring in;

One by one we fade and die, As ebbs a - gain the high-est tide.
Day by day earth's Reaper calls At some one's door, in sa - ble dress.
Young and old; the sire, the son, Will fall be - fore the scythe of time.
Day by day ring fun'ral knells, Each one a dirge of death and sin.

REFRAIN.

In His care, o - ver there, Shall we meet when life is o'er?
In His care, o - ver there, when life is o'er?

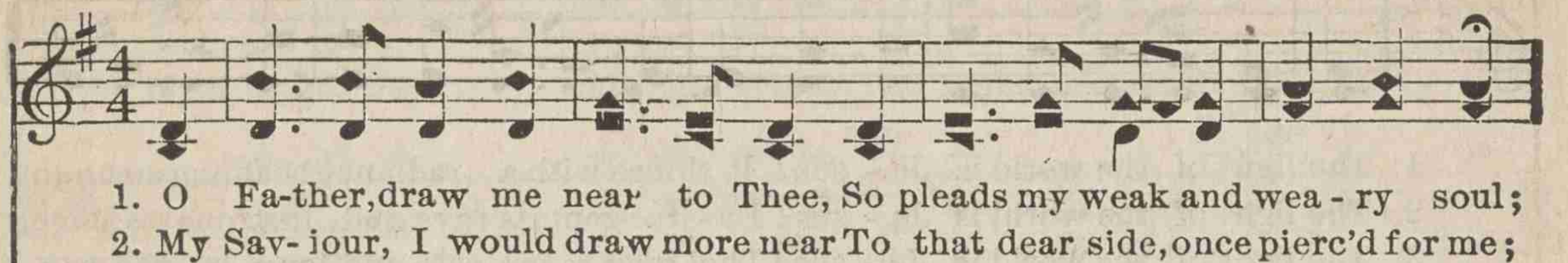
Yes, in His care, His lov-ing care, We'll meet a- gain on yon-der shore.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

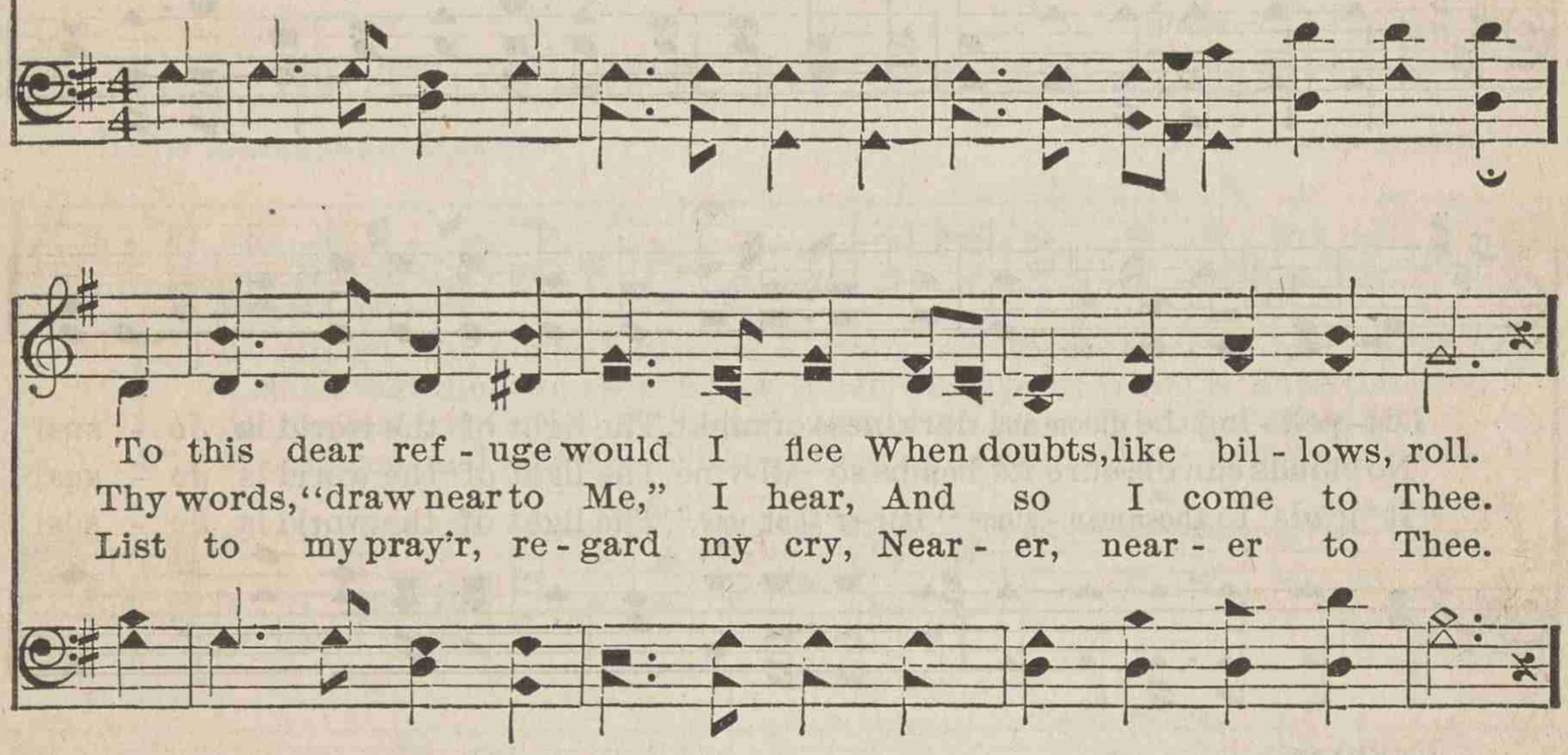
No. 117. NEARER, LORD, TO THEE.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73:28.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.



1. O Fa-ther, draw me near to Thee, So pleads my weak and wea - ry soul;
2. My Sav- iour, I would draw more near To that dear side, once pierc'd for me;
3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er nigh, To draw still near - er is my plea;



To this dear ref - uge would I flee When doubts, like bil - lows, roll.
Thy words, "draw near to Me," I hear, And so I come to Thee.
List to my pray'r, re - gard my cry, Near - er, near - er to Thee.

REFRAIN.



Near - er to Thee, near - er to Thee, Near - er to Thee, my God, my King;



Near - er to Thee, Near - er to Thee, Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to Thee.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

No. 118. THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The light of the world is Je - sus! It shines with a radiance beaming so bright,
2. The light of the world is Je - sus! Ef - ful-gent its rays and lustrous its shine,
3. The light of the world is Je - sus! Tho' rough be my path and long be the way,

Dis - pell - ing the gloom and dark-ness of night, The light of the world is Je - sus!
No clouds can obscure its beams so di-vine, The light of the world is Je - sus!
It leads to those man - sions "fair-er than day," The light of the world is Je - sus!

REFRAIN.

The light of the world, The light of the world, light of the world, The light of the world is
It shines on the way,
Je - sus! It shines on the way, shines on the way, Turns

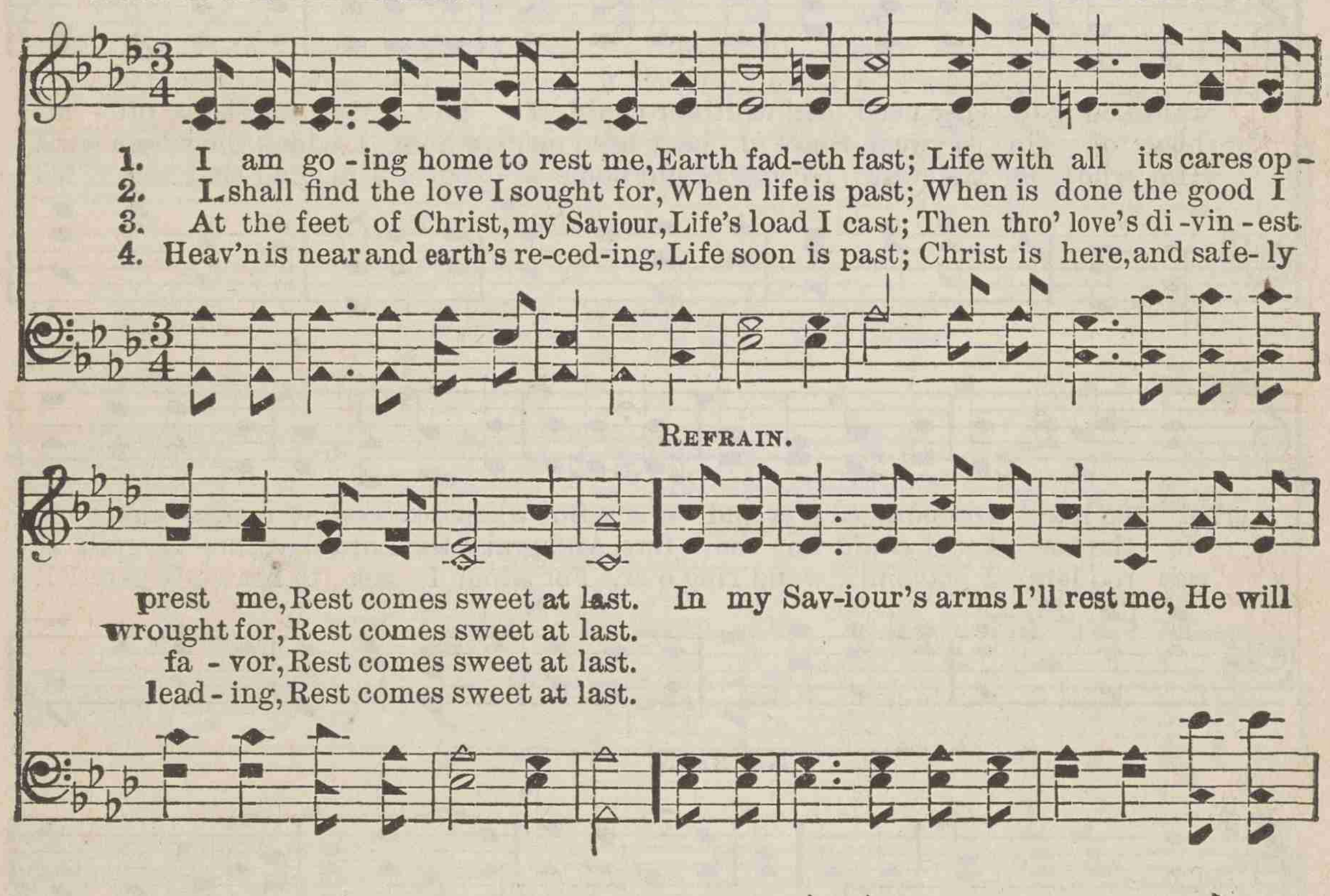
Copyright, 1903, by A. J. Showalter.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS.



No. 119. REST COMES SWEET AT LAST.

RUTH ELIZABETH HEARN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1903, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 120. AN OPEN DOOR.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. M. YOWELL.

1. I was a sin - ner poor in-deed, Cast down in depths of woe; When help I want - ed in my need, Ah! whith-er could I go? My concsience oft - en cried "too late," Discouraged o'er and o'er; But when I knocked at mer-cy's gate I found an o - pen door.

2. No more I wan - der in de-spair, Since Je - sus saves my soul; No more those robes of sin I wear, Since I have been made whole: I look the whole world in the face, As I could not be - fore, And praise the Lord that thro' His grace I found an o - pen door.

3. So now I live from day to- day, Re- joic- ing in His love; I'll fol - low Him who is the way To that bright home a - bove. I'm glad that ere it was too late I gave my wand'ring o'er, For when I get to heaven's gate I'll find an o - pen door.

REFRAIN.

Praise God, ... my Sav - iour took me in, Tho' Praise God, praise God, my blessed Saviour took me in, Tho'

Copyright, 1907, by W. M. Yowell.

AN OPEN DOOR.



No. 121. I WILL TRUST THEE.

MRS. FRANCES A. RICHARDS. A. H. COOK.



No. 122.. TELL THE WONDROUS STORY.

To the pupils of my S. N. M. I. at Rentz, Ga.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

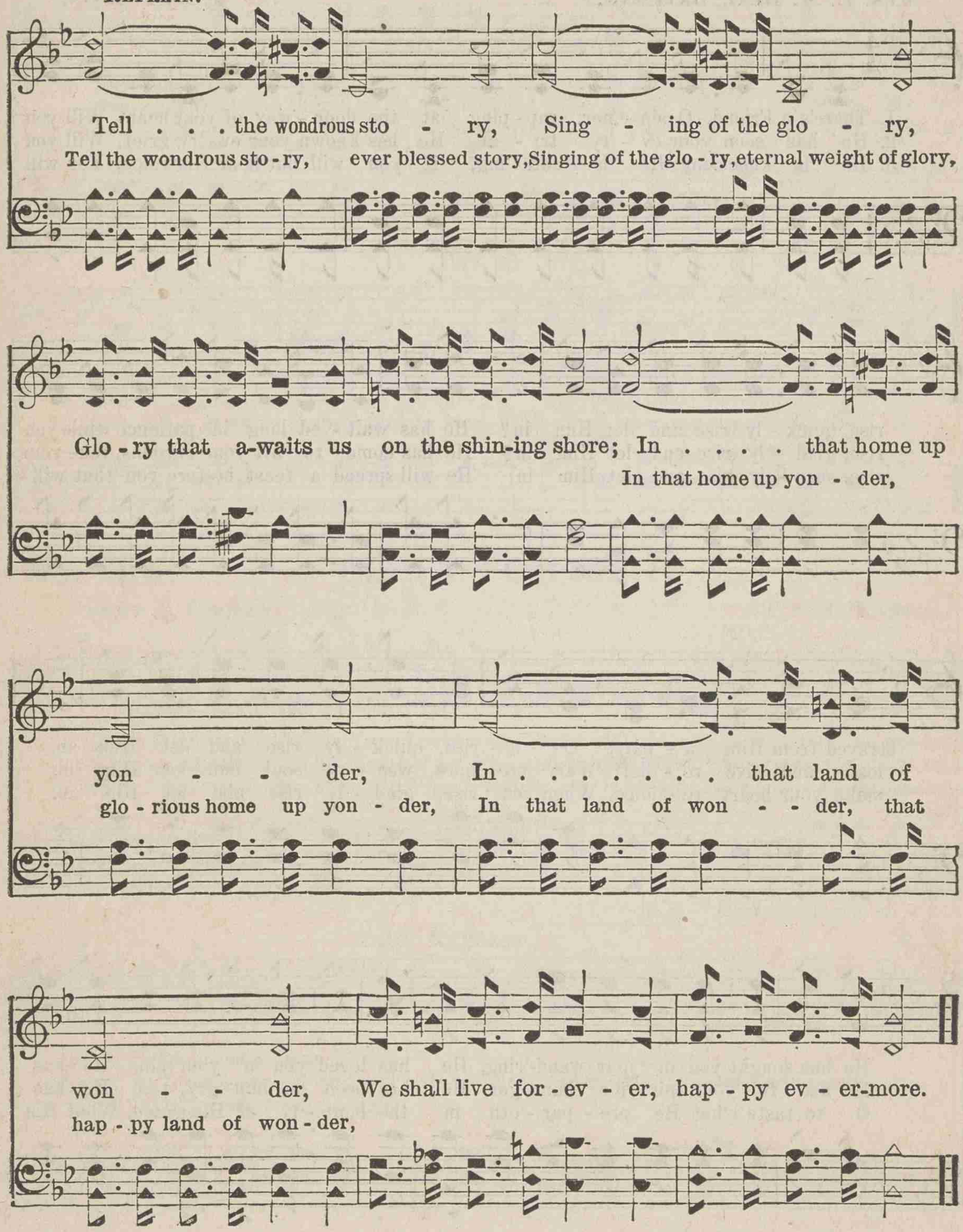
Composed November 23, 1906, just an hour before receiving a telegram informing me of the death of my dear mother, at the old home in Va. I had just dedicated it to the pupils of my Normal then in session at Rentz, Ga., and I leave it so. But I must add to the first inscription the following: To the loving memory of my sainted mother, to whose ever gentle, patient, faithful Christian character I owe so much. Thank God for the hope that we may meet again "up yonder." A. J. S.



Copyright, 1907, by A. J. Showalter.

TELL THE WONDROUS STORY.

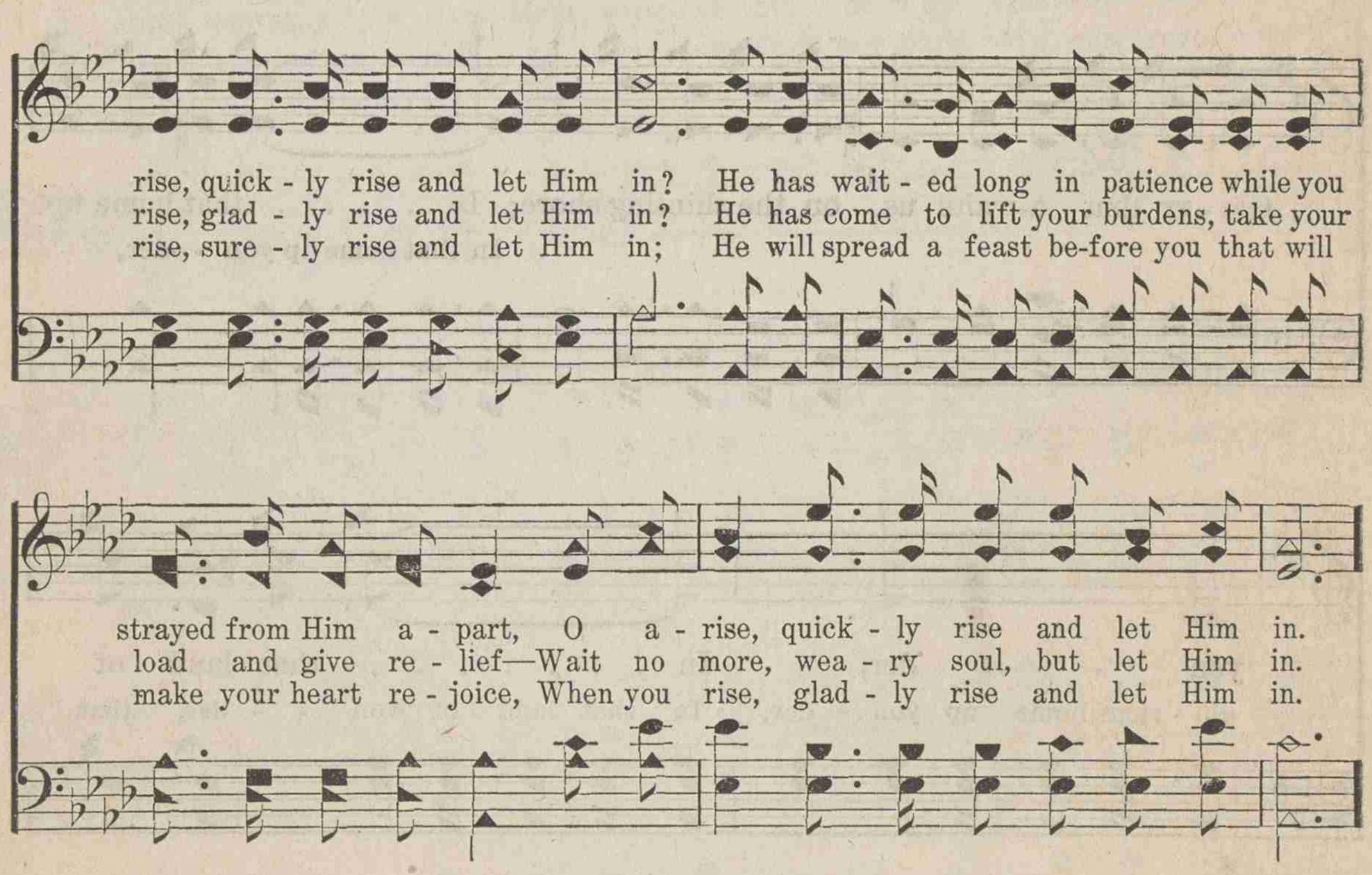
REFRAIN.

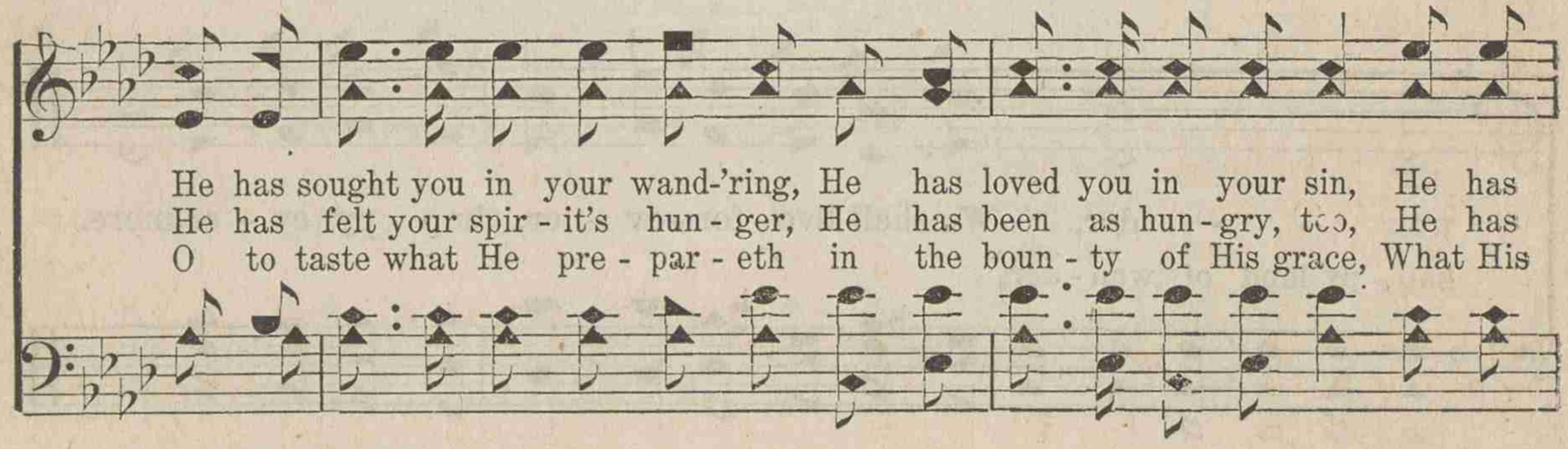


No. 123. LET HIM IN.

MRS. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN. J. D. PATTON.







Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

LET HIM IN.

kept you when in dan-ger, tho' you gave no tho't to Him; It is not too late to
been as faint and thirsty, tried and tempted quite as you; He is a - ble, He is
love and mer - cy of-fers, while He shares your low- ly place; As a friend with friend at

serve Him, then, O why not now be-gin? Sin-ner, rise, quickly rise and let Him in.
will - ing, all the way to help you thro', O a - rise, quickly rise and let Him in.
ta - ble, in sweet counsel face to face, All is yours when you rise and let Him in.

No. 124. CLEFT FOR ME.

FANNY J. CROSBY. T. C. O'KANE.

1. Mighty Rock, whose tow'ring form Looks above the frowning storm; Rock a - mid the des-ert
2. Of the springs that from thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst; Wea-ry, fainting, toil op-
3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chil-ly breath, Rock where all my hopes a-

D. S.–"*Rock of A-ges, cleft for*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

waste, To Thy shadow now I haste.
pressed, In Thy shadow let me rest. Un-to Thee, un-to Thee, Precious Savior now I flee;
bide, In Thy shadow let me hide.

me, Let me hide myself in Thee."

Used by per.

No. 125. I'M SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, And kept by the pow -er of
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The work of sal - va- tion by
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The Sav-iour will fin - ish the

God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je- sus, life's race I can run, I'm saved by the
Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm saved by the
work He's be-gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa-ther's own Son, Yes, saved by the

REFRAIN.

Saved . . . . by the blood . . . . of the
blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm saved! saved by the blood,
Cru - - - - ci - fied One! . . . . . Kept . . . . . by the
Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm kept!

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

I'M SAVED BY THE BLOOD.



No. 126. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

W. McDONALD, *alt.* WM. G. FISCHER.

Used by permission.

No. 127. COME, PRODIGAL, COME.

E. M. D. E. M. DOUTHIT.

1. A - way from the house of thy Fa - ther, Poor prod - i - gal, long hast thou been,
2. Tho' far from thy home thou hast wandered, Tho' cov-ered thy heart be with sin,
3. O list to the pleadings of Je - sus, Whose mer - cy is bound-less and free!

So hun - gry and cold thou hast wan-dered A - far on the mountain of sin;
The Sav - ior is anx - ious to save thee, If thou wilt re - turn un - to Him;
"O come un - to me," He is call - ing; Yes prod - i - gal call - ing to thee;

But O, there is one who still loves thee! A friend who is ev - er so dear;
Then haste thee, O prod - i - gal, haste thee! To this lov - ing Sav - ior to - day—
Then come while He waits to re - ceive thee, Come, wea - ry one, why will you wait?

'Tis Je - sus who died to re - deem thee; O wilt thou this sweet message hear?
Who gave His own life to re - deem thee; O prod - i - gal come while you may!
To - day is the day of sal - va - tion, To - mor - row it may be too late.

Copyright, 1907, by J. H. Rosecrans.

COME, PRODIGAL, COME.

REFRAIN.



No. 128. TOO LATE.

M. LINDSAY.

DUET.





CHORUS.



No. 129. I WILL GO.

J. N. H. J. N. HAMBY.

1. To the heav'nly mansions fair I will go, (I will go,) For my Saviour will be there,
2. I have friends gone on be-fore, I will go, (I will go,) Now they wait on yonder shore,
3. Sinner, Christ invites you too, will you go? (will you go,) Yes, He in- tercedes for you,

:S:

I will go, (I will go,) And I'll join the ransom'd throng, Sing with them the new-made song,
I will go, (I will go,) Glad-ly clasp their hands again, And with Je-sus ev - er reign,
Will you go? (Will you go?) Seek ye now the nar-row way, In His strength a-rise and say—

D.S.—mansions of the blest, Where the wea- ry all shall rest,

FINE. REFRAIN.

I will go, I will go. Bless - ed home,
I will go, I will go. Bless - ed home, sweet home,

I will go, (I will go.) I will go. (I will go.)

D.S.

bright and fair, Yes, we'll meet o - ver there; To the
home so bright and fair, Yes, we'll meet, we'll meet o - ver there, o-ver there; To the

Copyright, 1907, by J. N. Hamby.

No. 130. FOLLOW THE LORD.

A. J. SHOWALTER. A. T. SWEER.

1. Tho' the toil be hard and the pathway steep, Fol - low the Lord;
2. There's a bless-ed light shining from His throne,
3. As you climb each hill keep the goal in sight, Follow the Lord, fol-low the Lord;

He has borne the load and thy steps will keep, Fol - low the Lord.
He will nev-er leave thee to walk a - lone,
By and by you'll reach that fair land of light, Fol-low the Lord, follow the Lord.

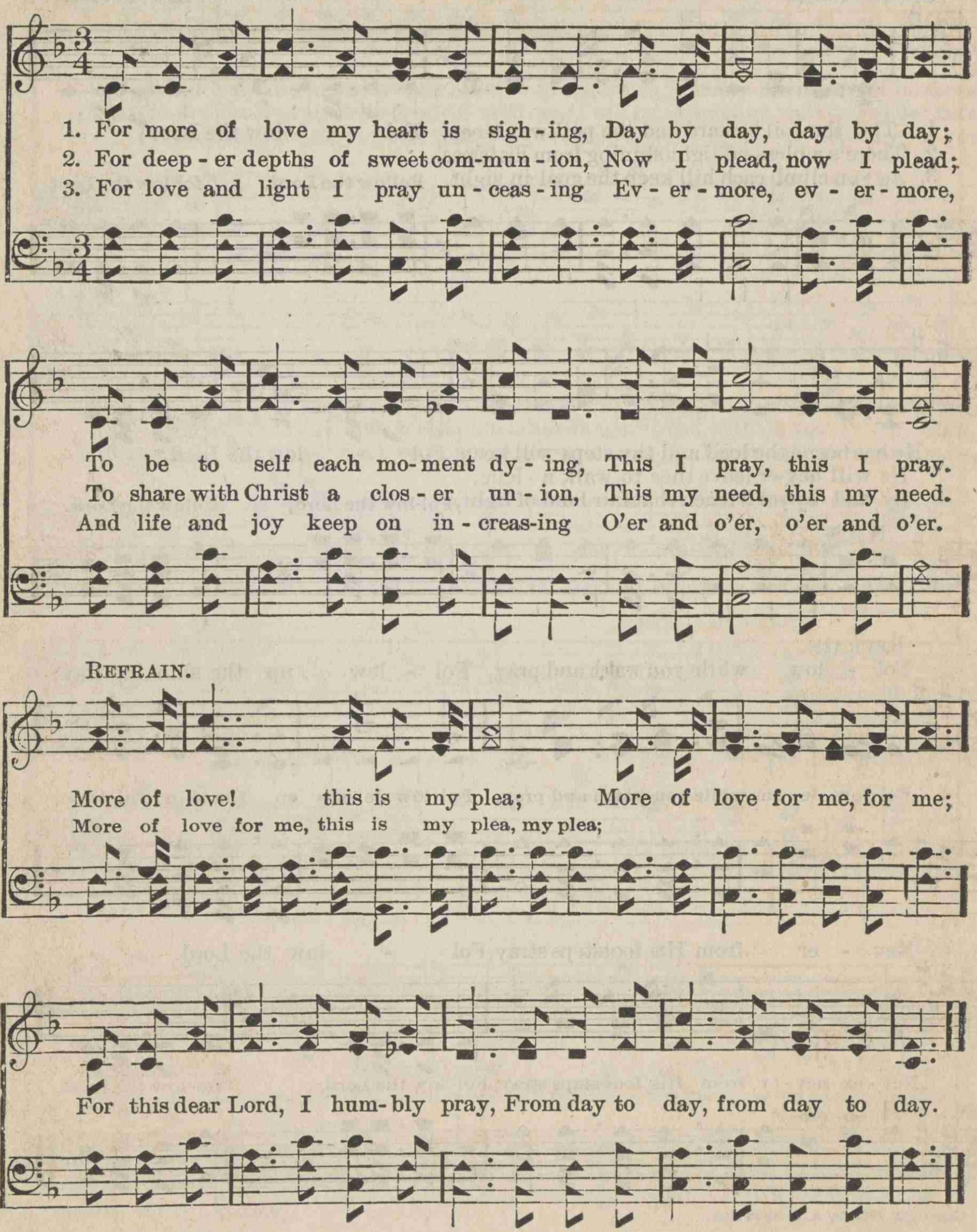
REFRAIN.

Fol - low while you watch and pray, Fol - low up the shin-ing way;
Fol-low Je - sus while you watch and pray, Fol-low Je - sus up the shin - ing way;
Nev - er from His footsteps stray, Fol - low the Lord.
Nev - er nev - er from His foot-steps stray, Fol- low the Lord, fol- low the Lord.

Copyright, 1907, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 131. FOR MORE OF LOVE MY HEART IS SIGHING.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1905, by J. D. Patton.

No. 132. SAVIOR DIVINE, SHINE FORTH.

F. S. SHEPARD. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Out from the realms of glory, Thou blessed Christ, shine forth, Revealing in its ful-ness, Thy
2. We wan-der here in dark-ness, Amid earth's gloom and night, And groping in its shadows, Long
3. How shall we find the highway, Which leads from earth to heav'n, Without the blessed guidance That
4. If Thou but grant this guidance, We can not go a - stray, But hast'ning on to glo - ry, We'll

REFRAIN.

gra-cious-ness and worth. Shine forth,.... O Sav-ior di - vine,..... Up-
for Thy truth and light.
by Thy love is giv'n.
safe - ly walk life's way. Shine forth, O Sav-ior di-vine,
on..... this pathway of mine;..... In all..... of Thy rad-i - ance
Up - on this pathway of mine; In all
shine,..... Lead me safe home,.... O Sav-ior di - vine!.....
Thy rad-i-ance shine, safe home, O Sav-ior di-vine!

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 133. LET US FOLLOW JESUS.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. W. B. Hunter.

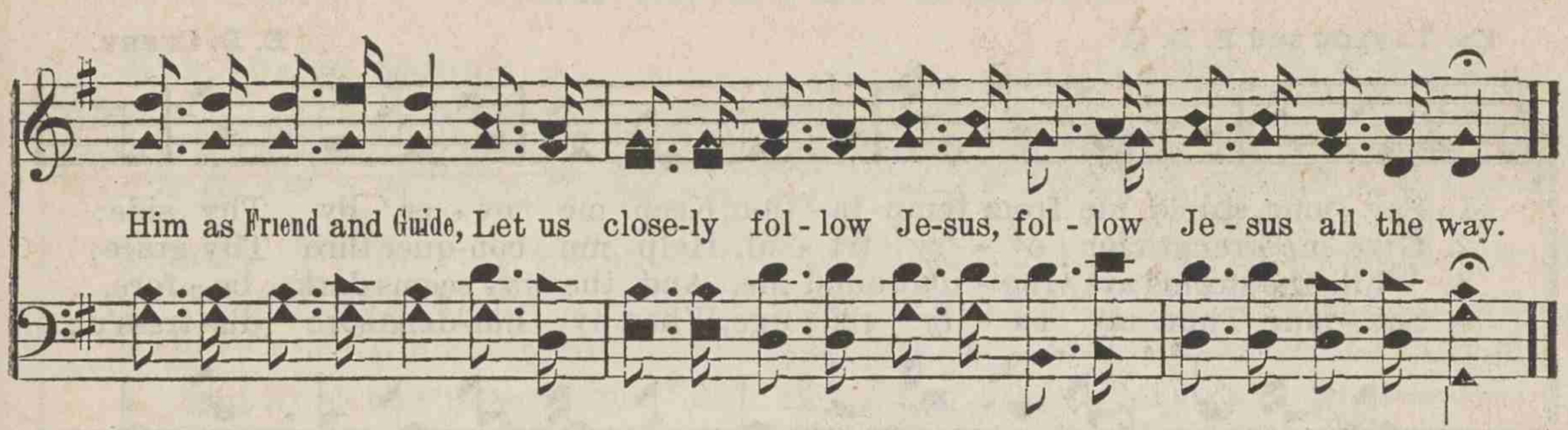
1. Earth-ly paths are oft-en rug-ged, earth-ly days are oft-en drear, But the Christian has a faith-ful Friend and Guide; If we close-ly fol-low Je-sus, He will give us light and cheer, Let us in His pure and ho-ly love a-bide. Let us fol - -
2. Do the deeds that He would have you, say the words that He would say, In His nev-er fail-ing prom-is-es con-fide; Be a pa-tient, faith-ful learn-er, in his school from day to day, Ev-er in His pure and ho-ly love a-bide.
3. It is sweet to do His bid-ding, it is sweet to trust His care, Knowing He will for our ev-'ry need provide; Let us serve Him, let us praise Him, let us smiles of glad-ness wear, Let us in His pure and ho-ly love a-bide.

Refrain.

Let us fol-low, fol-low low, fol - - low, Let us in His love a-bide, Trusting Je-sus, fol-low Je-sus all the way,

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

LET US FOLLOW JESUS.



No. 134. I LOVE THY KINGDOM.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. I. B. WOODBURY.



No. 135. SAVIOUR, KEEP ME.

ED. TAYLOR and E. D. C. E. D. CUERY.

1. Sav - iour, shield me from temp- ta - tion, Keep me ev - er by Thy side;
2. Give me strength for ev - 'ry tri - al, Help me con-quer thro' Thy grace;
3. While the storms are rag - ing round me, And the way seems dark be - fore,
4. Sav - iour, Thou my *on - ly* ref - uge, When by bur-dens sore dis- tress'd;

Do not let me wan- der from Thee, Let me in Thy love a - bide.
May the love - light of Thy pres - ence Ev - 'ry care and grief ef - face.
In Thine arms, O Lord, en - fold me, Guide and guard me ev - er more.
Let me e'er in Thee find shel - ter, 'Neath Thy wings in safe - ty rest.

REFRAIN.

Keep me, Je - sus, keep me near Thee, Nev - er from Thee let me stray;
Keep me, Jesus, keep me near Thee, Nev-er from Thee let me stray;

Lead me gen - tly by Thy Spir - it, To the land of end - less day.
Lead me gently by Thy Spir - it, To the land of end - less, endless day.

Copyright, 1907, by E. D. Curry.

No. 136. THE MASTER'S CALL.

MRS. IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Why i - dle rest the hands to-day That should the sharpened sickle wield?
2. Waste not the hours in vain re-gret, Go forth with willing heart and true;
3. Stay not to choose your place or task, Take that which nearest lies to you;
4. And when the "har-vest home" shall ring Thro' all the heav'ns its glad re-frain,



The Mas - ter calls! a - rise, a - way To lab - or in the rip'ning field.
Sheaves wait the reap-ers' sick - le yet, And much may yet be done by you.
The blessing waits for those who ask, "What wilt Thou have me, Lord, to do?"
They at the feet of Christ, their King, Shall lay their sheaves of gold - en grain.



REFRAIN.



The Mas-ter calls, the har-vest tru - ly is great, But the la - bor-ers, a - las, are few;



Go forth, go forth to the field to - day, There is work for all to do.

Copyright, by Chas, H. Gabriel. Used by per.

No. 137. THE HAND OF MY GOD.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. D. BURLESON.

1. A hand that is mighty e'er leads me along, A hand that is tender, an arm that is strong; It leads where the pilgrims before me have trod, The hand of my Father, the hand of my God.
2. What tho' oft in sorrow the tear-drops will fall, Tho' clouds are above me and dangers appall, Tha hand is con-troll-ing the chas-ten-ing rod, The hand of my Father, the hand of my God.
3. That hand is my shelter, my fortress, my tower, My rock, my pavilion, my refuge each hour, It reach-es to help me when wea-ry I plod, The hand of my Father, the hand of my God.
4. That hand I will hold till I reach Eden's shore, And still there's a hand I would hold evermore, E'en when this tir-ed bod-y shall sleep 'neath the sod, The hand of my Father, the hand of my God.

REFRAIN.

My Father's own hand,..... my Father's own hand.....
My Father's own hand, my Father's own hand

Is leading me on..... to the heav-en-ly land;.....
Is leading me on to the heav-en-ly land;

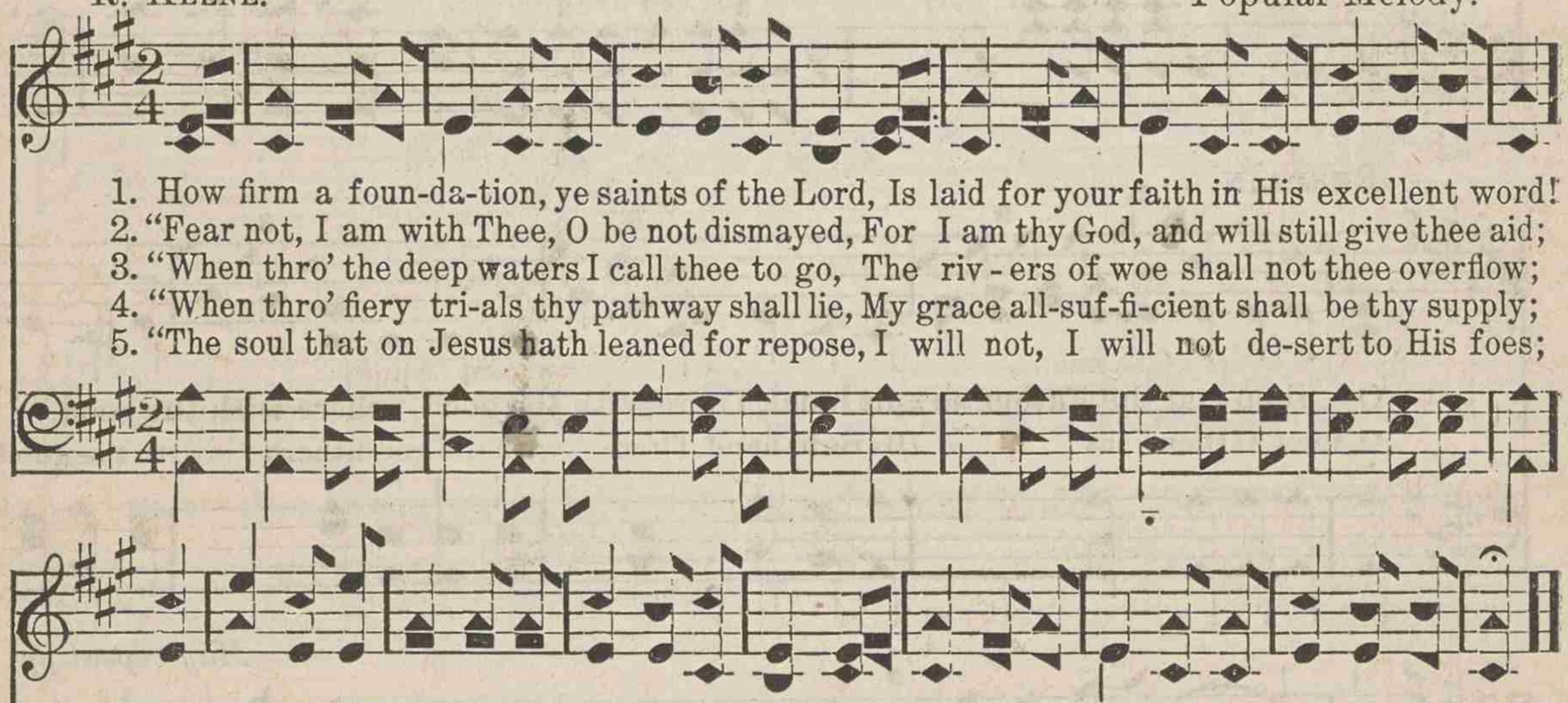
Copyright, 1905, by R. D. Burleson.

THE HAND OF MY GOD.



No. 138. PROTECTION.

R. KEENE. Popular Melody.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
2. "Fear not, I am with Thee, O be not dismayed, For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of woe shall not thee overflow;
4. "When thro' fiery tri-als thy pathway shall lie, My grace all-suf-fi-cient shall be thy supply;
5. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not de-sert to His foes;

What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand."
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est distress."
The flame shall not hurt thee; I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-fine."
That soul—tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never—no, never—no nev-er for-sake!"



No. 139. I SHALL AWAKE.

P. HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I shall a-wake when the trump shall sound, I shall a - rise from the dark, cold ground,
2. I shall a-wake when the Bridegroom comes, Rise at the cry that shall break the tomb,
3. I shall a-wake when the world's on fire, I shall as-cend to the heav'n-ly choir,
4. I shall a-wake when the gates un- fold, I shall look in on the streets of gold,

I shall a-wake, I shall a-wake, I shall awake when the trump shall sound.
I shall a-wake, I shall a-wake, I shall awake when the Bridegroom comes.
I shall a-wake, I shall a-wake, I shall awake when the world's on fire.
I shall a-wake, I shall a-wake, I shall awake when the gates un-fold.

I shall awake, I shall awake,

REFRAIN.

O then at the Father's right hand, There with the good, there with the good,
O then, O then at His right hand, There with the good, there with the good,

May repeat pp.

With Je - sus, my Saviour, I'll stand, Wash'h in the blood, in the precious blood.
With Christ, my Sav - iour, I shall stand, All wash'd in the pre-cious blood.

Copyright, 1900, by Fillmore Bros. Used by per.

No. 140. GUARD THE BIBLE WELL.

T. McDOUGALL. W. H. DOANE.

1. Guard the Bi - ble well, All the foes re - bel: The sweet sto - ry tell Of the Lord;
2. Book of love di - vine; Precious word of Thine; Let it ev - er shine All a - broad;
3. Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the mighty throng; In the cause be strong, Of the right;
4. Oh, ye Chris-tian band, For this Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's command, Ne'er give o'er;

Guard what God revealed, As our sun and shield; Nev-er, nev - er yield His ho - ly word.
In the Spir-it's might, We must win the fight, For this Gos-pel light, The truth of God.
Look to God in pray'r, When the foe you dare, And for - ev - er wear His ar - mor bright.
Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the cause is won, For ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Rouse then, Christians, Ral- ly for the Bi - ble! Work on, pray on, Spread the truth abroad;

Stand, then, like men, In the cause tri-umph-ant, For the Bi - ble is the word of God.

Copyright property of W. H. Doane, Used by per,

No. 141. GOLDEN LAND.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In that home above, happy home of love, O -ver in the golden land; With the good and
2. To that land of light, to those man-sions bright, O -ver in the golden land; I will turn mine
3. At the pearl -y gate many lov'd ones wait, O -ver in the golden land; By the crys - tal
4. Songs of praise I'll sing to my Lord and King, O -ver in the golden land: With the lov'd of

REFRAIN.

blest I shall find sweet rest, O - ver in the gold-en land.
eyes t' ward the heav'nly prize, O - ver in the gold-en land.
sea they will welcome me, O - ver in the gold-en land.
yore dwell for-ev - er-more, O - ver in the gold-en land.

O gold-en land.....
O golden land.

bright gold - en land, Some hap - py time, ...
bright golden land, ... Some hap - py time,
some blessed

some bless -ed time, I'll join the band, that hap - py band, ...
that happy band

time, ... I'll join the band, ...

Copyright, 1907, by A. J. Showalter.

GOLDEN LAND.

In that fair clime, that cloud-less clime..... O gold - en

In that fair clime..... that cloudless clime.

land,..... bright gold-en land, Some hap-py time,.....

O golden land, bright golden land,..... Some happy time,

some bless - ed time, some blessed time, I'll jojn the band, I'll join the band, that hap-py

time,..... I'll join the band,.....

rit.

band,..... In that fair clime, in that fair clime, that cloudless clime.....

that happy band, In that fair clime..... that cloudless clime.

No. 142. SAY SO.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. J. D. PATTON.

1. Have you found in Christ a Friend and Sav-ior? Does He walk be - side you all the way,
2. Have you found His grace was all-suf - fi-cient, When for you earth's sky was drear and gray?
3. Who will be Thy wit - ness-es, dear Mas-ter, If we shall re - fuse to speak for Thee?

Cheering you with fel-low-ship most precious? O then say so, tell it out to - day.
In each tri - al did His arm up-hold you? Tell the sto - ry of His grace to - day.
Touch our lips with love, O bless-ed Je - sus, And may ma-ny more Thy beau-ty see.

REFRAIN.

Tell to oth-ers how the Lord hath saved you, How He took your burdens all a-way;
Tell to others, tell them How He took, He took

If from sin the Sav - ior hath redeemed you, Say so, say so, tell His love to - day.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 143. JESUS KNOCKS AT THY HEART.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock." Rev. 3: 20.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Lo! Je-sus pa-tiently knocks at the door, Knocks at thy heart, knocks at thy heart
2. O-pen the door and say, "Master, come in, Come and a-bide, come and a-bide
3. Je-sus stands wait-ing and pleads with thee still; O-pen to-day! o-pen to-day!
4. O-pen the door of thy heart and find rest, Find it to-day, find it to-day;

O-pen to-day and re-sist Him no more, Lest He for-ev-er de-part.
He will redeem thee and cleanse from all sin, He will be with thee to guide.
How canst thou treat the dear Sav-iour so ill? How canst thou turn Him a-way?
Let Him but en-ter and thou shalt be blest; Why wilt thou longer de-lay?

REFRAIN.

Knock - ing to-day, . . Knock - ing to-day, . .
Knock-ing, knock-ing to-day, to-day, Knock-ing, knock-ing to-day, to-day,

Je - - sus is knock - - ing,
Je-sus is ear-nest-ly knocking to-day, Is knocking for entrance to-day.

Copyright, 1890, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 144. THAT BEAUTIFUL DAY, ETERNAL DAY.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and teacher, Prof. J. D. Patton.

W. P. G. W. P. GANUS.

DUET. SOPRANO AND TENOR.

1. Be- yond the cares, the toil and strife, Be - yond all doubt and fear;
2. "Be- yond" I long some day to be, Be - yond temp - ta - tion's night;
3. Be- yond the cross there is a crown, Be - yond this world of grief;

Be - yond the dark - est storms of life, E - ter - nal day dawns clear.
"Be - yond" I there my Lord shall see, And live in joy and light.
"Be - yond," where burdens are laid down, I'll rest in sweet re - lief.

CHORUS.

That beau-ti - ful day, e - ter - nal day, That day of joy and light,
of joy and light,

When earth-ly cares have passed a - way, I'll dwell with lov'd ones bright.
with lov'd ones bright.

Copyright, 1907, by W. P. Ganus.

No. 145. MY SAVIOUR IS WITH ME ALWAY.

JENNIE WILSON. T. B. CARLTON.

1. I've a bless-ed com-pan-ion while treading life's way, And His pres-ence brings peace to my
2. If some bur-den or sor-row seems heav-y to bear, Un-to Him I can tell all my
3. As I free-ly con-fide in my heav-en-ly Friend, Grace suf-fi-cient for all of my

soul day by day; In each tri-al His love is my com-fort and stay; My Sav-iour is
trou-ble and care, And with ten-der com-pas-sion each grief He will share; My Sav-iour is
need He will lend, Till I reach the bright home at my life-jour-ney's end; My Sav-iour is

REFRAIN.

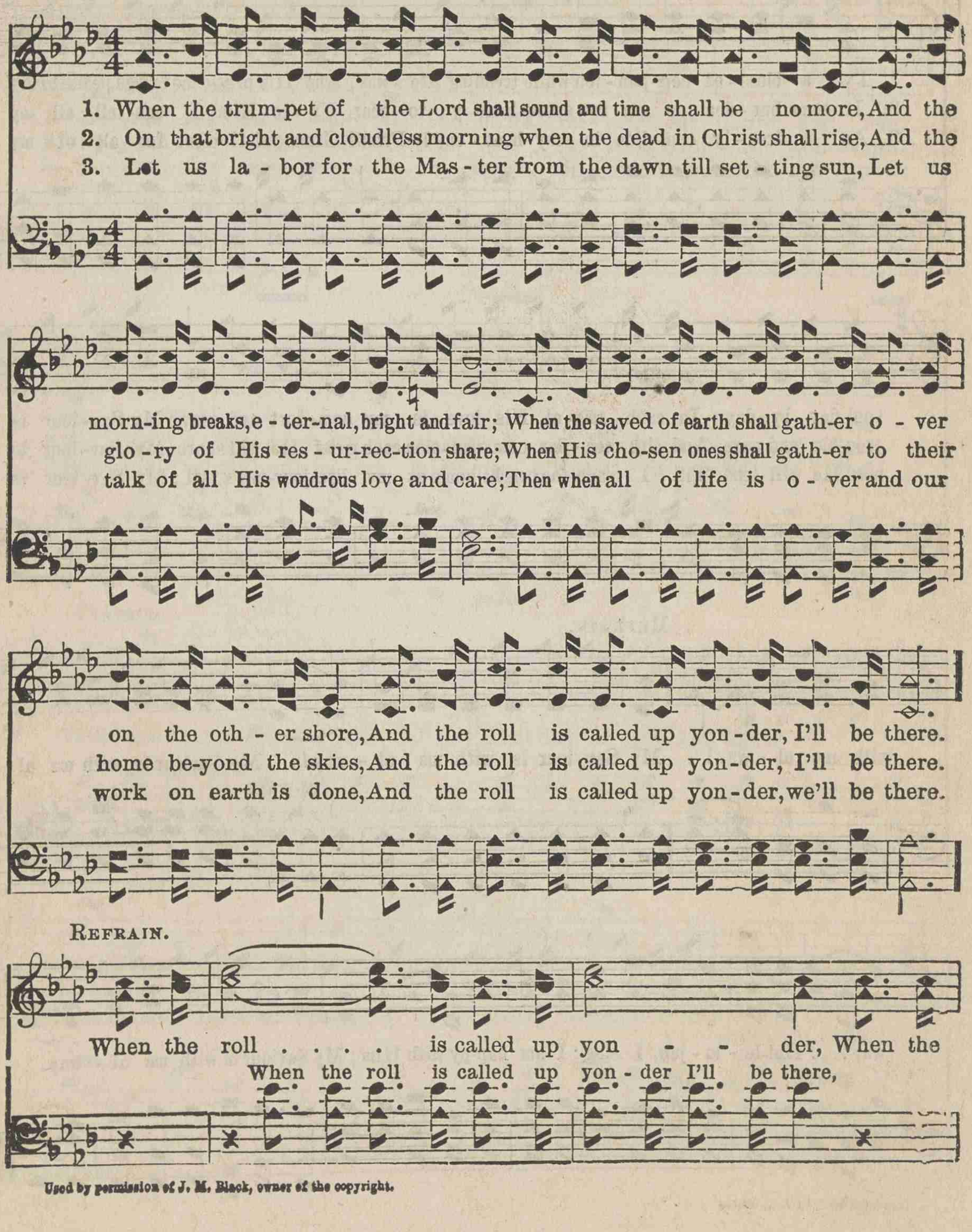
with me al-way! . My Sav-iour is with me al-way! . . My Saviour is with me al-
al-way!

way! . Hal-le-lu-jah, I sing; I am hap-py with Him; My Saviour is with me al-way.
al-way!

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Pa[illegible]

No. 146. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

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



Used by permission of J. M. Black, owner of the copyright.

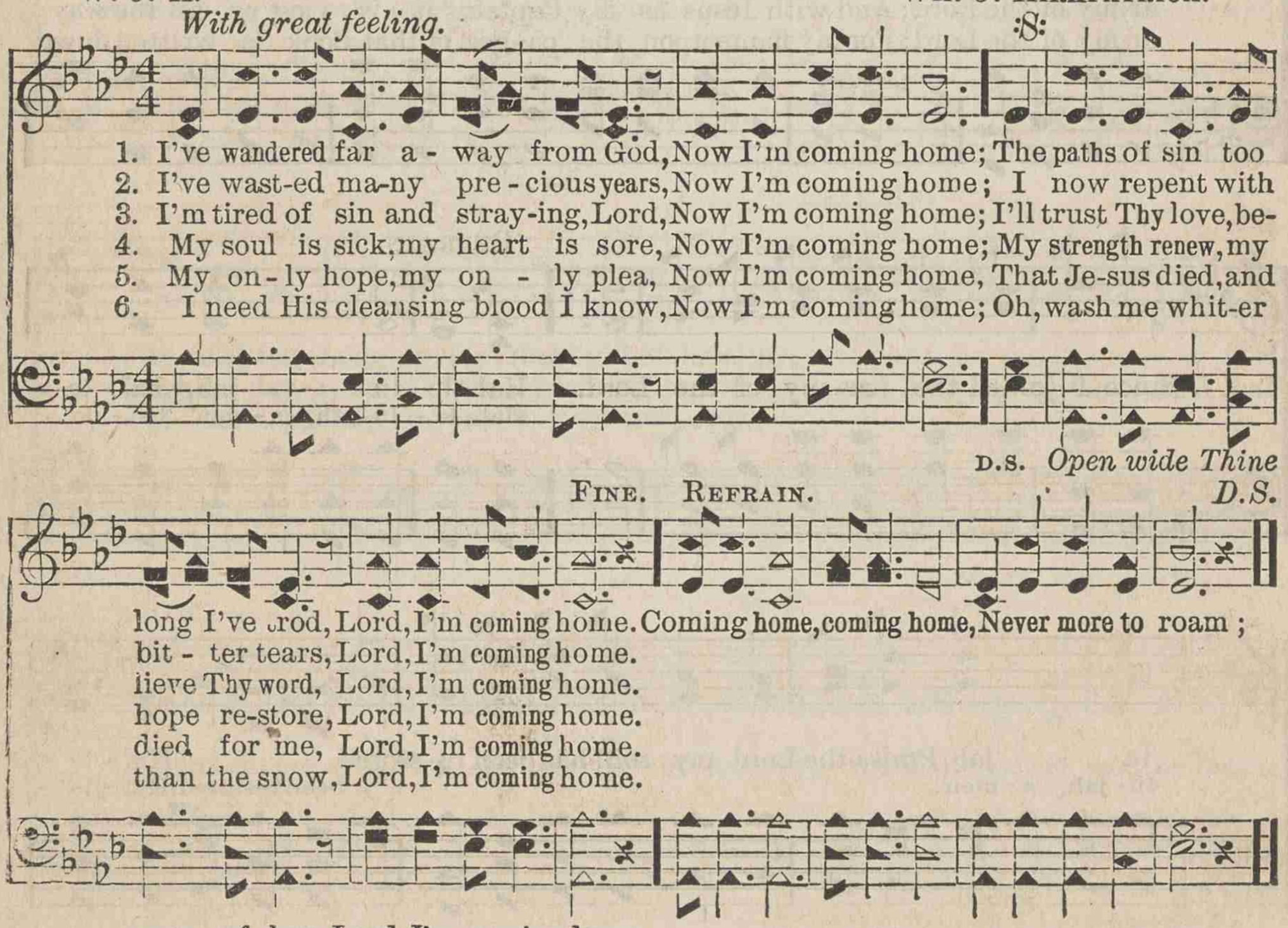
WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED.



No. 147. LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

With great feeling.



Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

No. 148. SINCE I JOINED THE ARMY OF THE LORD.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. I'm as hap-py as a sunbeam or a bird up-on the wing, Since I joined the
2. Tho' I used to live for pleasure now I live for bet-ter things, Since I joined the
3. Now no more the tho't of dy-ing fills my soul with guilty fear, Since I joined the
4. Now I fol-low my Commander to the bat-tle ev-'ry day, Since I joined the
5. I've a prospect o-ver yon-der of a mansion, robe, and crown, Since I joined the

ar-my of the Lord; From the morning till the ev'ning you may hear me shout and sing,
ar-my of the Lord; For I've tast-ed of the blessing that a life of service brings,
ar-my of the Lord; For tho' liv-ing or tho' dy-ing I've a lit-tle heav-en here,
ar-my of the Lord; And with Jesus as my Captain it is vic-t'ry all the way,
ar-my of the Lord; For my name upon the pa-ges of that Book is written down,

REFRAIN.

Since I joined the ar-my of the Lord. Hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le-
Hal-le-lu-jah, a-men! hal-le-

lu - jah, Praise the Lord my soul has been re-stored, Hal-le-
lu-jah, a-men! been restored, Hal-le-

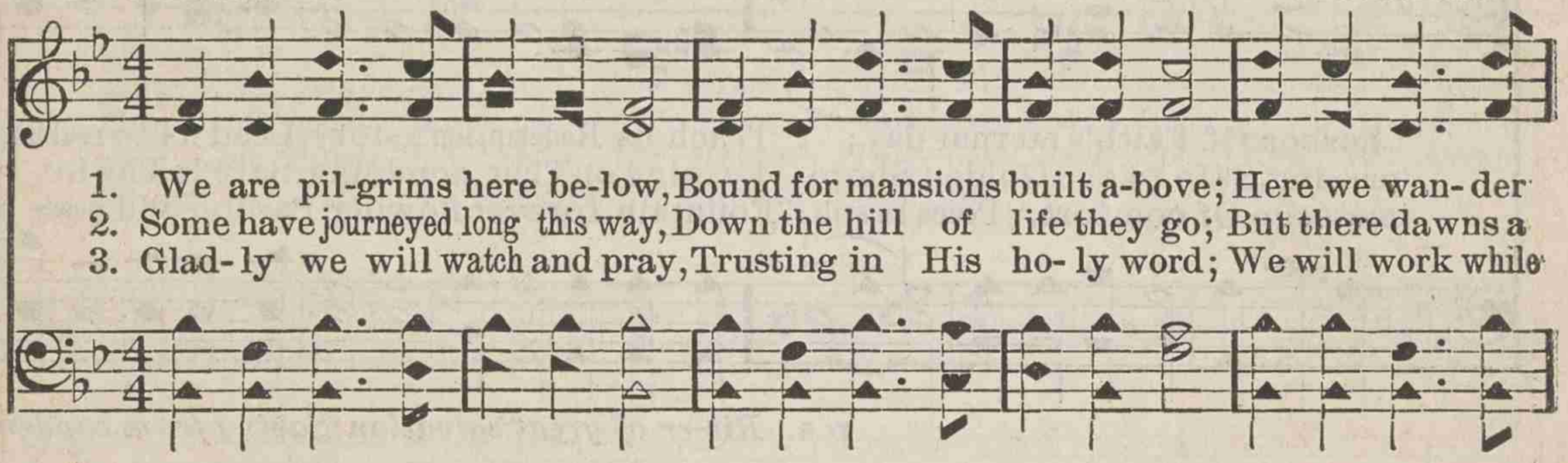
Copyright, 1907, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

SINCE I JOINED THE ARMY OF THE LORD.



No. 149. WE ARE PILGRIMS HERE BELOW.

A. J. SHOWALTER. B. K. KNIGHT.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1907, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 150. RIVER OF SALVATION.

J. H. E.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Firmly.

1. Fa-ther of love and mercy, Cheer us up-on our way, Guide us to that safe
2. Trusting in Thee for pardon, Trusting for ev-er-more; Safe thro' the waters
3. Fa-ther of mercy, guide us, Teach us to know Thy will, Send now the bless-ed

harbor Of Faith's eternal day; . Teach us Redemption's story, Lead us to realms of
passing, Safe to the Golden Shore. Leaning on Thee, confiding, Safe in Thy love a-
message Of comfort, "Peace be still;" Fountain forever flowing, Pardon and peace be-

D.S. *Riv-er of great salvation, Saving from condem-*

FINE. REFRAIN.

glo-ry, Be Thou our Pi-lot, Sav-iour, we pray. **Flowing, flow-ing,**
bid-ing, No more to sor-row, joy ev-er-more.
stowing, Guide us, dear Saviour, safe thro' the vale. **Flowing, flowing, ever flowing,**

na-tion, Flowing, O sin-ner, for you and me.

D.S.

Soul-cleansing love, sent from above, Nev-er ceas-ing, So rich and free.

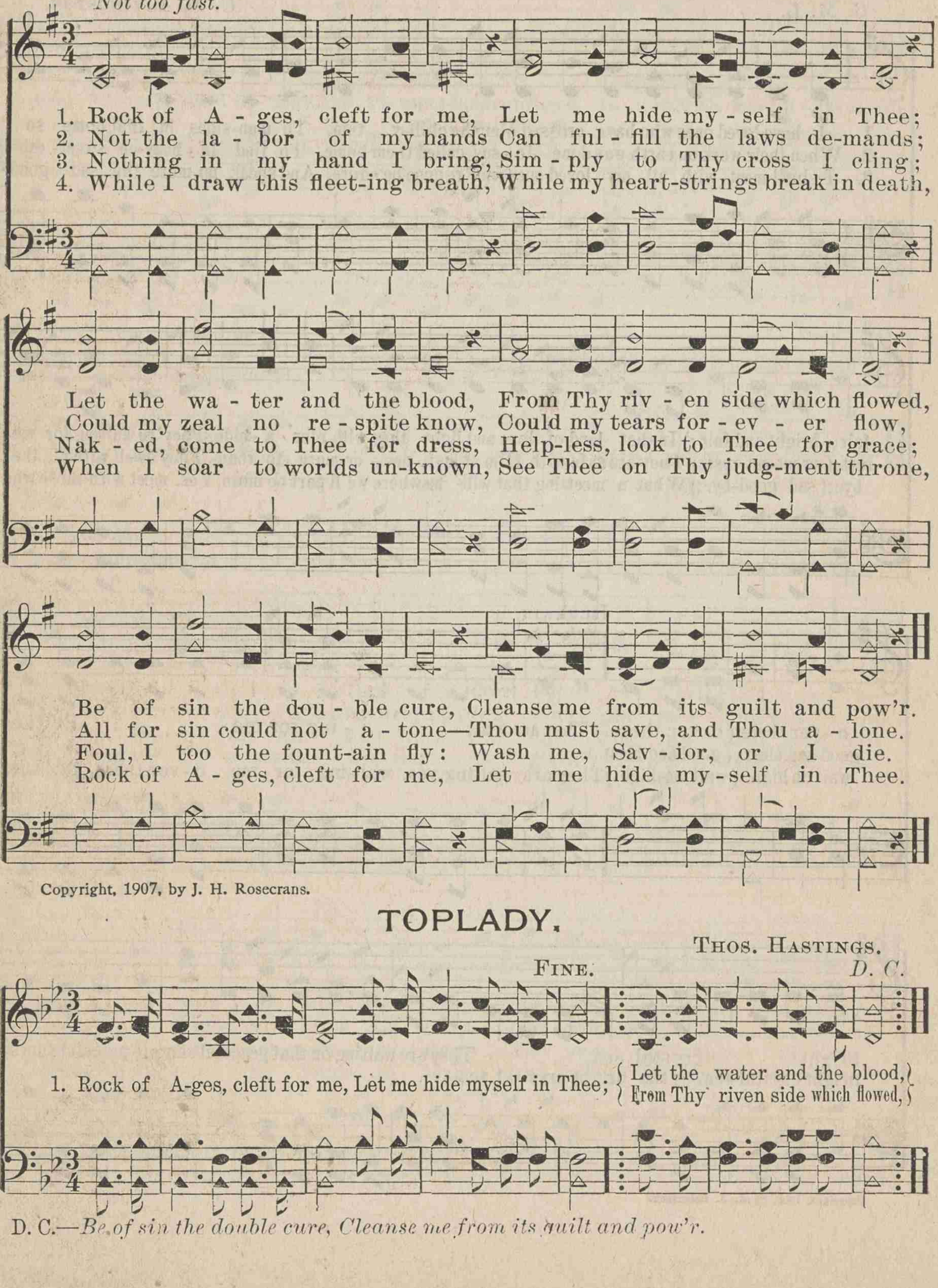
Ever flowing, never ceasing, flowing

Copyright, 1897, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 151. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. ANNA ROSECRANS.

Not too fast.



Copyright, 1907, by J. H. Rosecrans.

TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE. *D. C.*

D. C.—*Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.*

No. 152. THEY ARE WAITING FOR ME.

C. M. L. C. M. LIVINGSTON.

1. I have loved ones who have crossed o'er the chill-y tide, To man-sions in that home so
2. When their work on earth was done Je-sus called them home, To find in heav-en sweet-est
3. I shall meet with all my loved ones who're gone be-fore, And speak no more the sad good-

fair;(bright and fair ;) In that land of love and light they will e'er a-bide, They're waiting for me
rest;(sweet-est rest;) They are safe with Him at last, nev-er-more to roam, They dwell with all the
bye;(sad good-bye;) What a meet-ing that will be where we'll part no more, Yes, meet with those who

REFRAIN.

o-ver there.(o-ver there.) They are wait- - - ing for me By the
good and blest. (good and blest.)
wait on high. (wait on high.) They are waiting, yes, wait-ing for me o-ver there, By the

bright crystal sea, They are waiting on that peaceful shore;(peaceful shore;)
bright crystal sea, by the bright crys-tal sea,

Copyright, 1905, by A. J. Robertson.

THEY ARE WAITING FOR ME.

Soon I'll meet them up there, In that home
Soon I'll meet them up there, Yes, I'll meet them up there, In that home, beau-ti - ful home,

bright and fair, Meet them where sad parting comes no more. (comes no more.)
bright and fair, bright and fair,

No. 153. DENNIS. S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one,— Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 154. RING, YE BELLS OF JOY.

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

1. Ring, ye bells of joy, sal - va-tion's precious sto - ry, Tell the grace that flows from ev - er - last - ing love; Send to all the world the ti-dings
2. We will glad-ly spread love's mighty proc - la - ma-tion, May our lives re- peat the message we have heard; While our hearts receive a full - er
3. Lead us, bless-ed Lord, in paths of truth and beau - ty, May each passing day new proofs of mer - cy bring; Help us of - fer Thee our gifts of

of His glo - ry, While the light of life is streaming from a - bove.
rev - e - la - tion Of the Sav-ior's love, un-fold - ed in His word.
love and du - ty, Help us give our-selves to Thee, our Lord and King.

REFRAIN. *Voices in Unison.*

Joy, all joy, for Je - sus lives for-ev - er; Come, O come, and worship at His feet;

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

RING, YE BELLS OF JOY.

Harmony.

Joy, all joy, His grace shall fail us nev - er, Bring, O bring, an of-f'ring pure and sweet.

No. 155. CHRISTMAS VOICES.

DR. GOTTHOLD A. NEEFF. R. H. JAMES.

1. Christmas bells are ring-ing, High in stee-ples swinging, Glo-ri - ous - ly
2. Whilst thus bells are chiming, And glad ech-oes tim - ing, Mu-sic, joy and
3. An - gels' songs u - ni - ted, Herewith un - di - vi - ded, Har-mo-ny be-
4. Christmas chimes for-ev - er! God and man can sev - er Earth nor Hades

sing - ing Of the new-born King; Of the world's sal - va - tion,
rhym-ing, An-gels come to earth. Christmas car - ols sing - ing,
night - ed, Earthly chimes of love, Make the hearts of creat - ures,
nev - er! God is love—is love! Christmas bells be swing - ing,

Of the new cre - a- tion, Which the Christ doth bring, Which the Christ doth bring.
Christ to men are bringing Her-alds of His birth, Her-alds of His birth.
Make their human feat-ures More like God's a-bove, More like God's a-bove.
Men and children sing-ing—Car - ol it a - bove! Car - ol it a - bove!

Rit.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 156. I WILL NOT FORGET THEE.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. J. D. PATTON.

1. "I will not for-get thee," O child of my love, Thy name is in-scribed in life's
2. "I will not for-get thee," when tempted and tried, For I with mine own will for-
3. "I will not for-get thee," when earth shall be past, But safe - ly will bring thee to

vol - ume a - bove; My Son I have giv'n that thy soul might be saved, And
ev - er a - bide; My strength in thy weak - ness will free - ly sup - ply, No
Heav-en at last; Will own thee as mine in my king-dom a - bove, For

REFRAIN.

thou in the palms of My hands art en-graved.
harm can be - fall since thy Fa - ther is nigh. O bless - ed as - sur-ance, He
noth - ing can sev - er My child from my love.

will not for-get, Tho' I am un-worth-y, He cares for me yet; He still will be

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.



No. 157. LEST I FORGET.

MRS. A. B. WADE. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 158. SOMETHING IN EVERY LINE.

H. E. E. H. E. ENGLE.

1. There's something in ev - er - y line for me in God's great book, Something in
   What beau-ty I see on its pa - ges fair wher-e'er I look, Something in
2. What beau-tiful words for the gray-haired sire and bloom-ing youth, Something in
   Ye skeptics and sophists of doubt-ing minds ac- cept the truth, Read it in
3. Those beau-ti-ful words are for you and me and all man - kind, Something in
   Oh hasten the time when all na- tions shall re- joice to find Something in

REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line.
ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line.
ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line.
ev - 'ry line, Read it in ev - 'ry line.
ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line.
ev - 'ry line, Something in ev - 'ry line.

How preciously charming from first to the last, Something in ev'ry line; It tells of the future, it tells of the past,

Something in ev - 'ry line; Some - thing in ev - 'ry line, Some - thing in
Something I see in ev - 'ry line, Something for me in

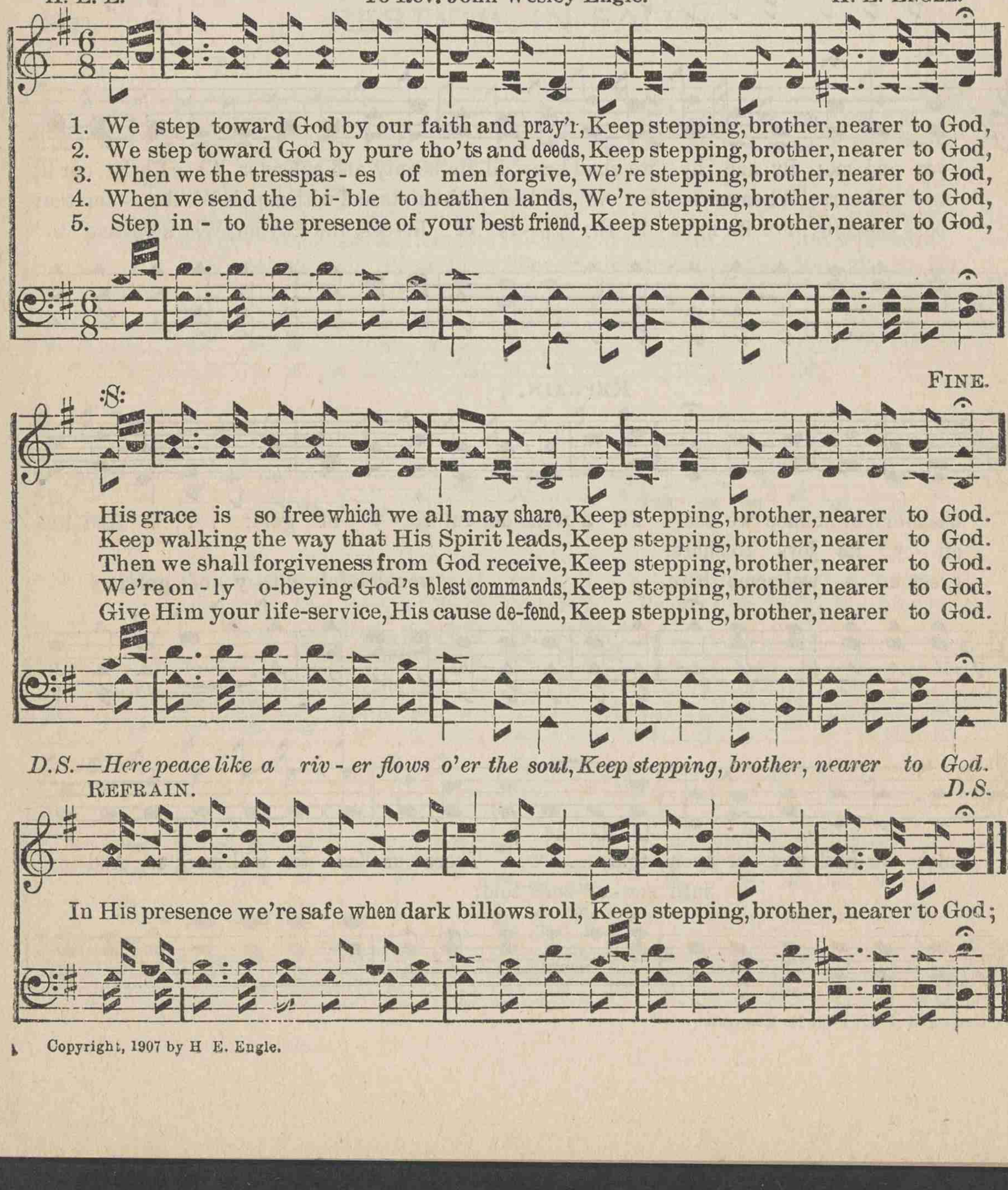
Copyright, 1907, by H. E. Engle.

SOMETHING IN EVERY LINE.



No. 159. STEPPING NEARER TO GOD.

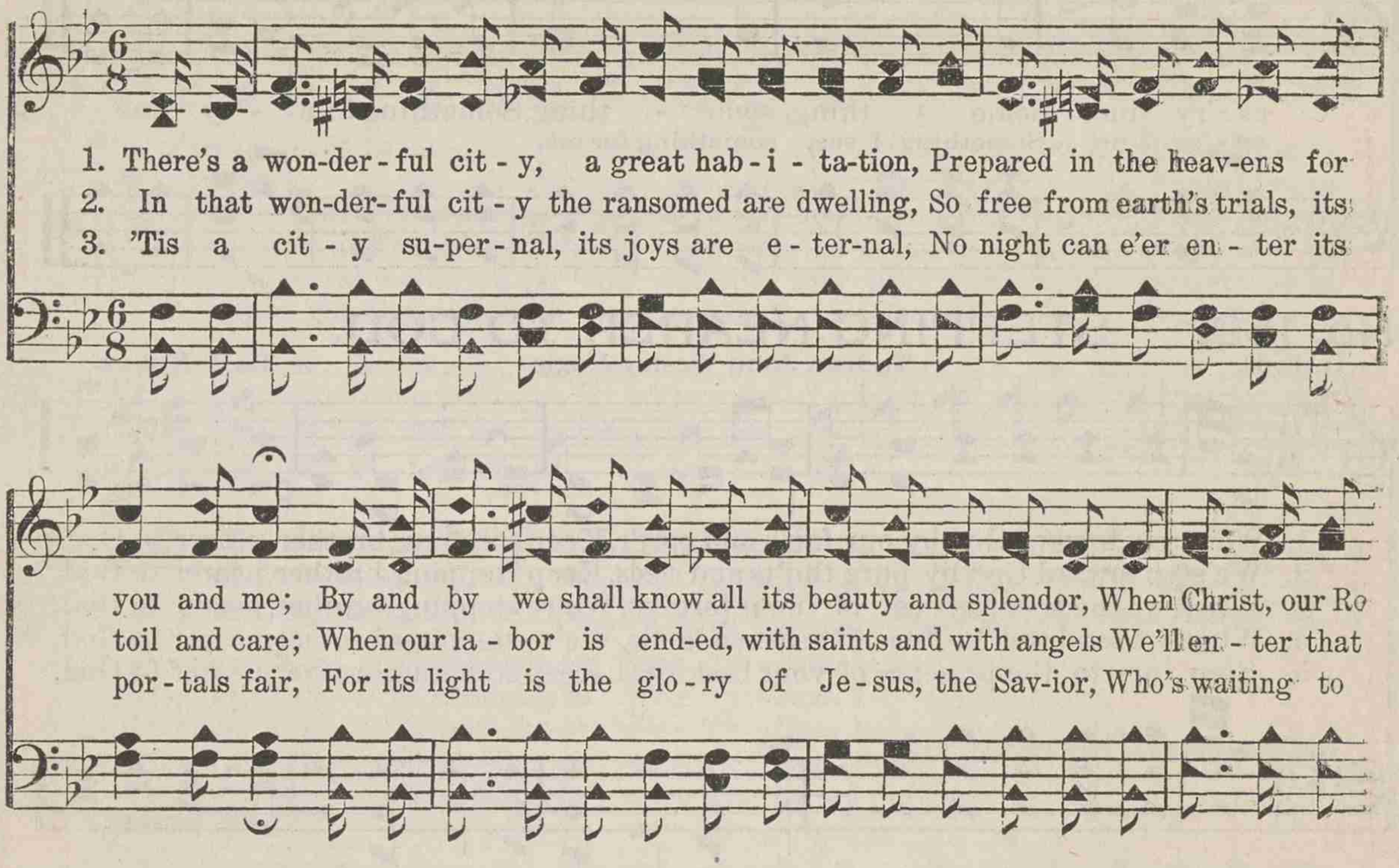
H. E. E. To Rev. John Wesley Engle. H. E. ENGLE.



Copyright, 1907 by H E. Engle.

No. 160. WONDERFUL CITY OF GOLD.

W. H. Davis, Jr. J. H. Rosecrans.



Refrain.



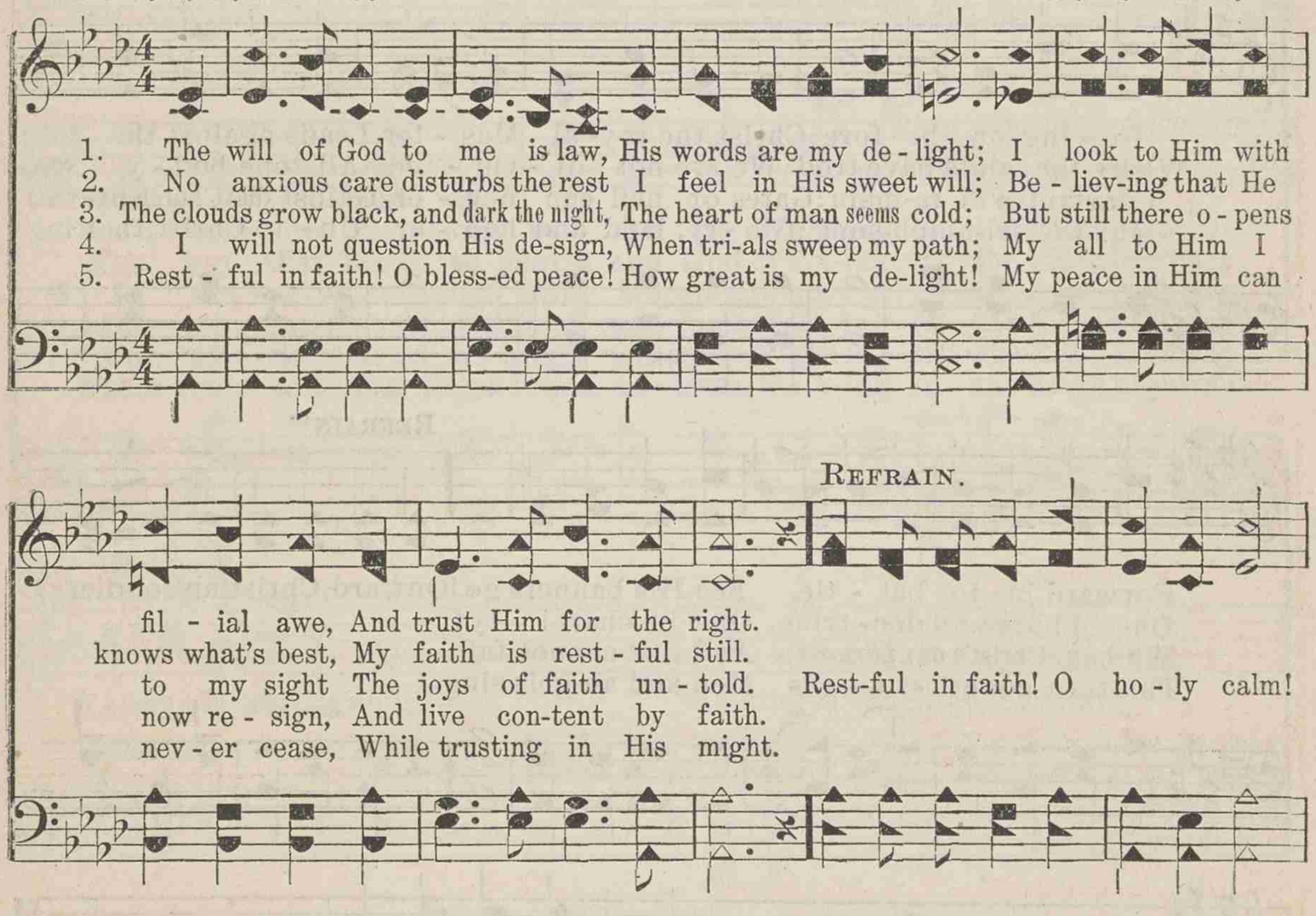
Copyright, 1907, by J. H. Rosecrans.

WONDERFUL CITY OF GOLD.



No. 161. RESTFUL IN FAITH.

REV. I. F. BILBRO. W. R. HYDE.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 162. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. B. GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.



No. 163. WALKING IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

"And an highway shall be there, . . . and it shall be called the way of holiness."—Isa. 35: 8.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. We're bound for glo - ry - land on high, Walking in the King's high-way;
2. This is the way our fa - thers trod, Walking in the King's high-way;
3. The lame shall leap, the dumb shall sing, Walking in the King's high-way;
4. No un - clean thing may pass this road, Walking in the King's high-way;
5. No li - ons here, nor rag - ing beast, Walking in the King's high-way;
6. We sing glad songs of joy and peace, Walking in the King's high-way;

We'll reach its man-sions by and by, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
The way that leads to heav'n and God, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
In des - ert lands shall burst a spring, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
But bur - dened souls may here un - load, Walk-ing in the King's highway.
But ran-somed souls as kings and priests, Walk-ing in the King's highway
From doubt and fear we've found re - lease, Walk-ing in the King's highway.

REFRAIN.

Walking in the King's highway, Walking in the King's highway;
Walking, Yes, walk-ing in His way, Walking, Yes, walk-ing in His way;

And life is grand and glo - ri - ous, Walk-ing in the King's high-way.

Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 164. OUR BETTER HOME.

MILDRED MERLE. Ref. arr. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. It lies beyond earth's vision, Be-yond the star-ry sky— Be - yond the ra-diant
2. 'T is in a gold-en cit - y, Fair cit - y of the blest, With-in its walls of
3. The tree of life is growing In rich lux - u-riance there; The stream of life is
4. Bright crowns of life are wait-ing In mansions fair a - bove, And golden harps are
5. There I shall meet my lov'd ones, When He shall bid me come, And share with them, in

sun-set: We'll reach it by and by. There with the glo-ri-fied, Safe at the
jas-per Earth's weary toil-ers rest.
flow-ing So crys - ta-line and fair.
tun-ing To sweet-est songs of love.
glo - ry, That bright-er, bet - ter home. There, there with the glo-ri-fied, Safe, safe at the

REFRAIN.

Saviour's side, I . . . shall be sat - is - fied, By and by; By . and
Sav-iour's side, I, yes, I shall be sat - is - fied, By and by;

by, . . By and by, . . I . . shall be sat-is - fied, By and by.
By and by, By and by, I, yes, I shall be sat - is - fied, By and by.

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 165. UNDERNEATH THEE.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. J. D. PATTON.

1. When my soul is tried and temp - ted, And the way seems dark and drear,
2. With those lov - ing arms be - neath me, Naught of e - vil can be - tide,
3. May I ev - er trust Thee, Fa - ther, Since Thou car - est thus for me,

How my lov - ing Fa-ther's prom - ise Gives me cour - age, hope and cheer.
For my Fa - ther is Al - might - y, Strong-er than all pow'rs be - side.
Till Thine arms shall bear me o - ver, Ev - er - more to dwell with Thee.

REFRAIN.

"Fear thou not,".... I hear Him say-ing, Thou art safe.... from all a - larms,
"Fear thou not," I hear Him say-ing, Thou art safe from all a - larms,

Rest, my child,.... for "Underneath thee Are the ev - er-last-ing arms."
Rest, my child, for "Underneath thee Are the ev - er-last-ing arms."

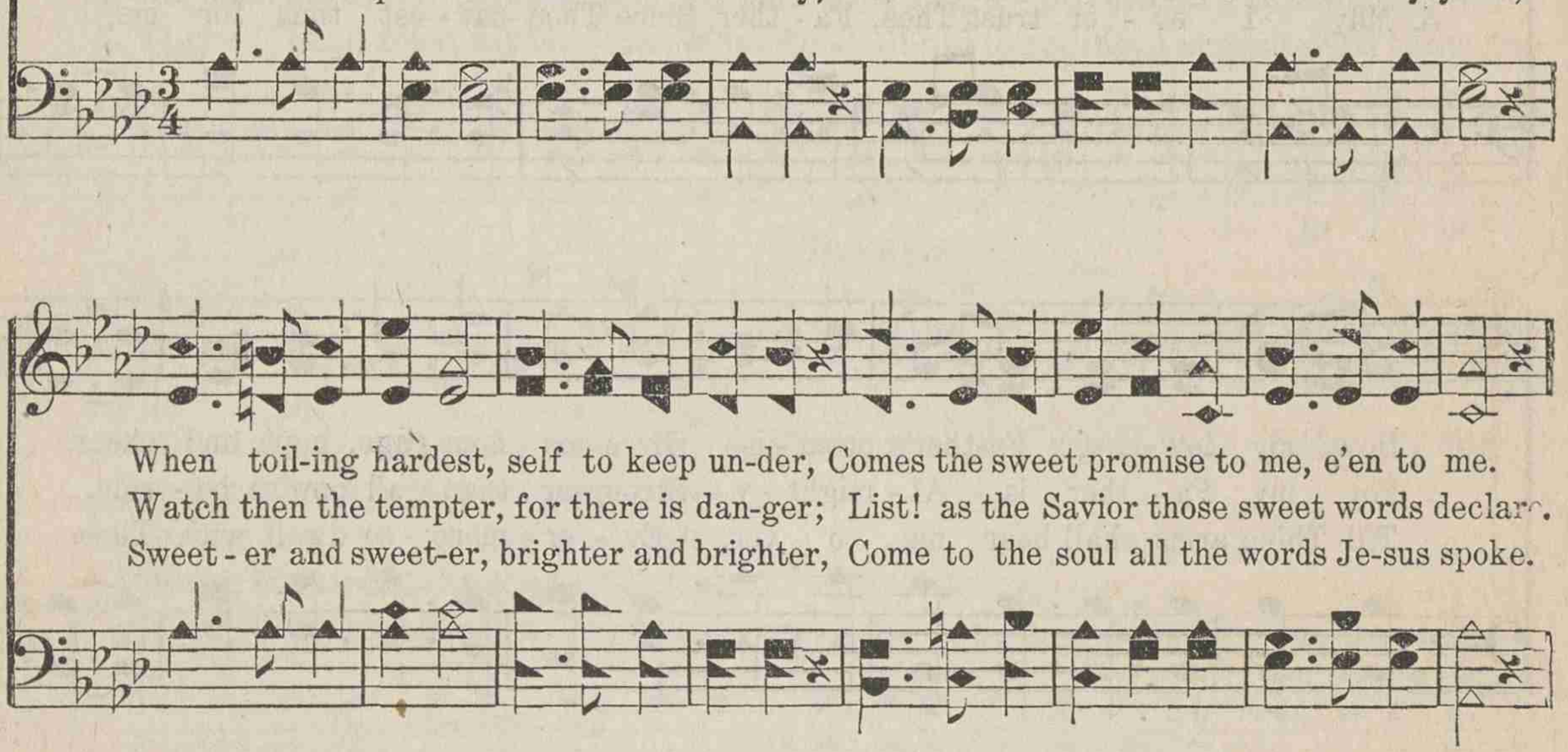
Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 166. I WILL NEVER LEAVE THEE.

MENZIES CUMMING. J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. O-ver our senses comes the sweet promise, From the dear Savior who died on the tree;
2. When hope is brightest, earth-joys are sweetest, Fill-ing the soul with life's treasures so fair;
3. Precious this promise comes to the wea-ry, And to the ladened with sin's heavy yoke;



When toil-ing hardest, self to keep un-der, Comes the sweet promise to me, e'en to me.
Watch then the tempter, for there is dan-ger; List! as the Savior those sweet words declare.
Sweet-er and sweet-er, brighter and brighter, Come to the soul all the words Je-sus spoke.

REFRAIN.



"I will nev-er leave thee, no nev-er, no nev-er; I will not de-



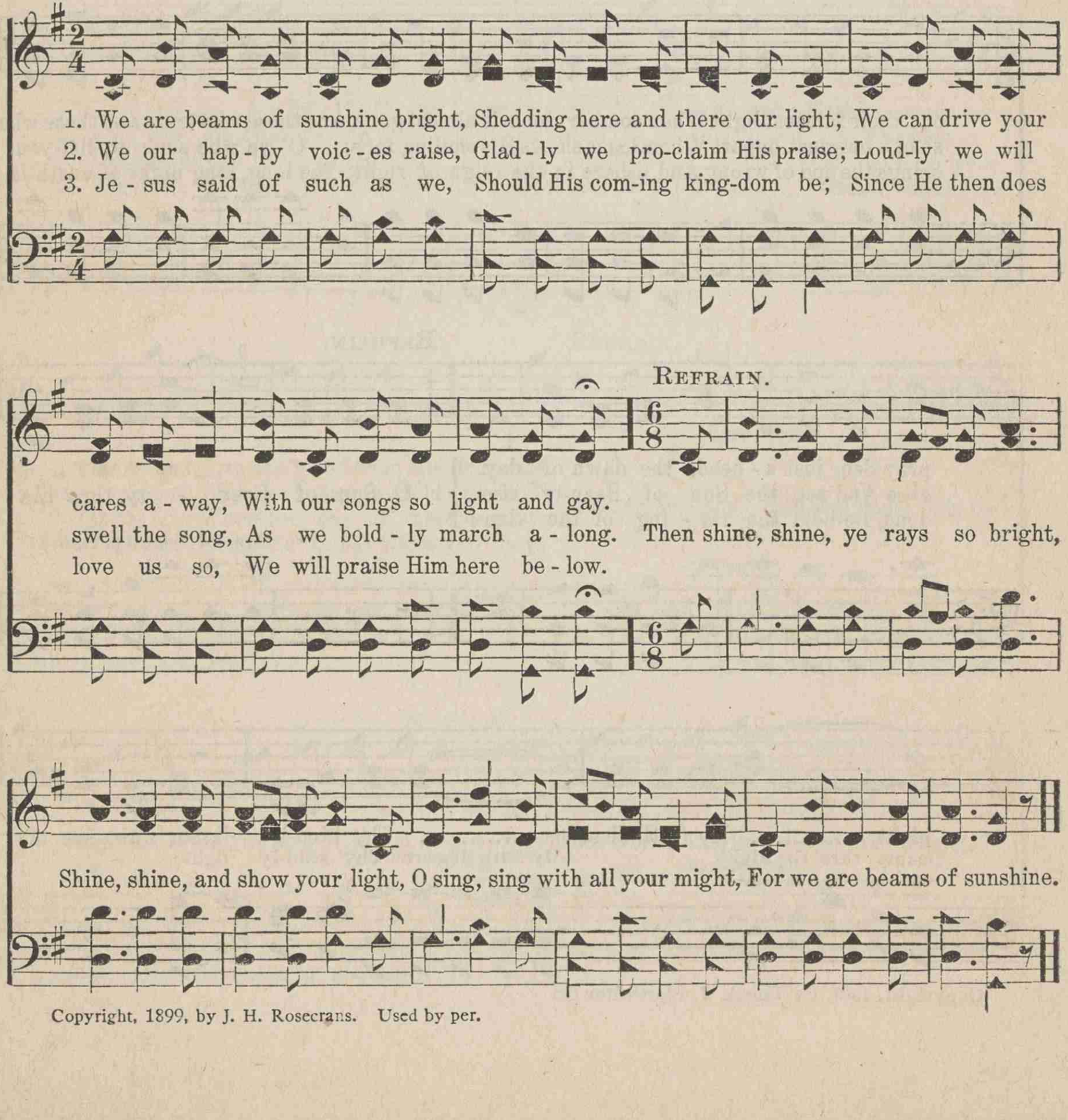
ceive thee, no nev-er, no nev-er; Where I am, be-lieve me, for-

Copvright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.



No. 167. BEAMS OF SUNSHINE.

W. B. CARNES. J. H. ROSECRANS.



Copyright, 1899, by J. H. Rosecrans. Used by per.

No. 168. SUN OF BEAUTY.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. J. H. HOLCOMB.

1. The dark-est shadows of the night Are those before the morning dawn ; The stars give out their faintest light When somber gloom is almost gone, And those who trust and those who
2. The dark-est moments of the heart Are just before the dawn of grace, And ev - 'ry shad - ow must depart When Jesus shows His smiling face: O ye who sor-row, lift your
3. O, wea - ry earth, thy night is long, And weeping has endured the night, But morning brings the end of wrong And ushers in the reign of right; The long, long night of earth is

REFRAIN.

pray See, just a - head, the dawn of day.
eyes And see the Sun of Beau-ty rise.
done, Be-hold the ris - ing of the Sun!

O Sun of Beau - ty, thro' the night..... My faith discerns..... Thy kind-ly light; Fair Sun of Beauty, thro' the night

Sun of Beau-ty, Sun of Beau-ty, Sun of Beau-ty, thro' the night..... My faith discerns Thy kind-ly light;

Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co.



No. 169. SINNER, JESUS BIDS YOU COME.

C. D. GOODE. R. E. PERRY.



Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

No. 170. WALKING IN THE BEAUTIFUL LIGHT.

F. E. B.
DUET.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Je - sus is the light, the life, the truth the way, Je-sus is the beau-ti - ful light of
2. In the bless-ed Book His lov - ing life we see, Je-sus is the beau-ti - ful light of
3. Thro' the gloomy night of self - ish-ness and sin, Je-sus is the beau-ti - ful light of
4. Walk-ing close to Him, the dark - est way is light, Je-sus is the beau-ti - ful light of

love; Shin-ing ev - er clear - er, bright-er, day by day, As we're walk-ing to the
love; Gen-tle, meek and mild, a guide for you and me, As we're walk-ing to the
love; We will seek His grace to keep us pure with - in, As we're walk-ing to the
love; Trusting in His word, the sad-dest hour is bright, As we're walk-ing to the

CHORUS.

beau-ti - ful land a - bove. Walking in the glo - ry of His light,.....
beau-ti-ful gos-pel light,

Stand-ing on the prom-ise of His might,..... Step-ping out by faith and
won-der-ful love and might,

Copyright, 1899, by F. E, Belden. By per. of the author, Battle Creek, Mich.

WALKING IN THE BEAUTIFUL LIGHT.



No. 171. SOME SWEET DAY.

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

Tenderly.



REFRAIN.





Copyright, 1895, by F. E. Belden. Used by per, of the author, Battle Creek, Mich.

No. 172. TREASURES IN THE CITY OF GOD.*

Arr. by W. T. T. from a poem by JENNIE WILSON. W. T. TURNER.



1. I know that bright treasures are waiting on high, Within the blest cit - y so fair,
2. That cit - y so fair seems so wondrously near, We almost can catch its bright gleam,
3. The dear ones who pass'd with the tide of the years, Are now in that cit - y so fair;
4. The lov'd ones who cheered us with sunshine and song, But left ere life's springtime had flown,





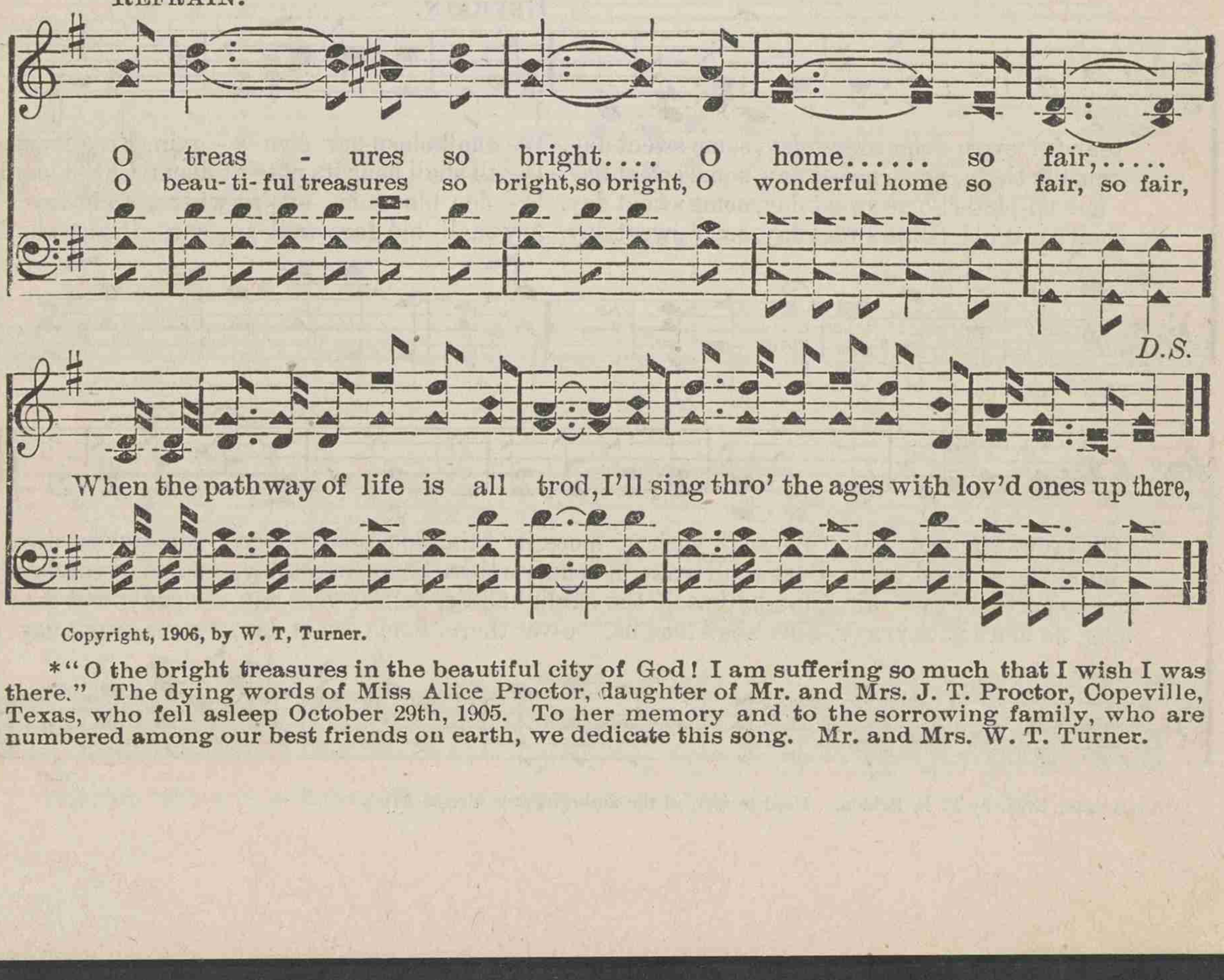
FINE.

And sometimes when weary that home seems so nigh, That I fain would be resting up there.
And list'ning, in fancy, we sometimes can hear Murmurs sweet of life's beautiful strain.
The flowers whose fading bro't heart-aches and tears, Will be found again blooming up there.
Now sing with the angels, we'll join them ere long, And claim them once more as our own.



D.S.—In the beau- ti- ful cit- y of God.

REFRAIN.



O treas - ures so bright.... O home..... so fair,.....
O beau- ti- ful treasures so bright, so bright, O wonderful home so fair, so fair,

D.S.

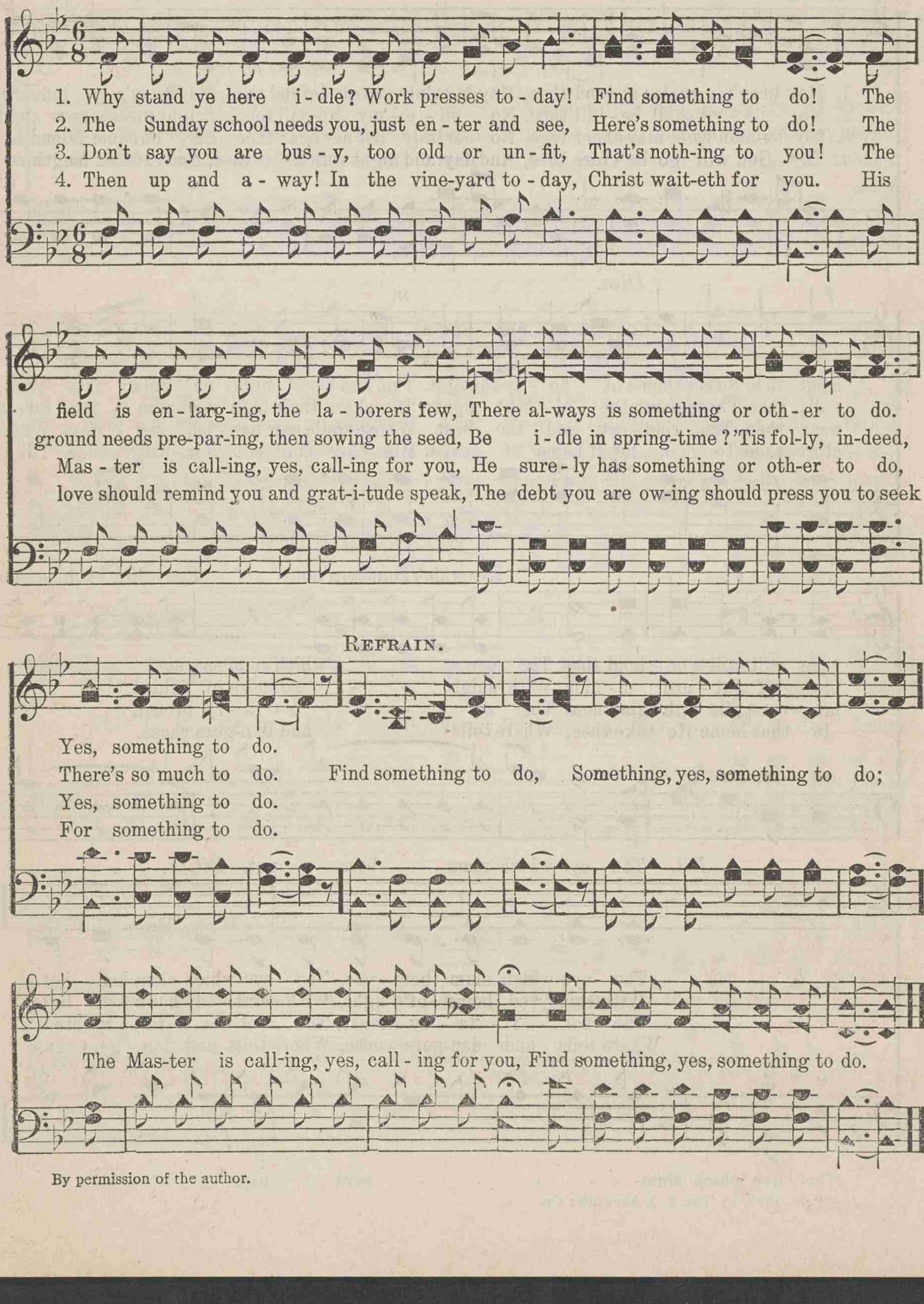
When the pathway of life is all trod, I'll sing thro' the ages with lov'd ones up there,

Copyright, 1906, by W. T, Turner.

*"O the bright treasures in the beautiful city of God! I am suffering so much that I wish I was there." The dying words of Miss Alice Proctor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Proctor, Copeville, Texas, who fell asleep October 29th, 1905. To her memory and to the sorrowing family, who are numbered among our best friends on earth, we dedicate this song. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Turner.

No. 173. THERE'S SOMETHING TO DO.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH. J. H. TENNEY.



REFRAIN.

By permission of the author.

No. 174. MAY HEAVENLY GUIDES ATTEND THEE.

W. C. JORDAN.

m QUARTET. *Cres.*

1. May heav'nly guides at-tend thee, May heav'nly guards defend thee, May heav'n-ly influence
2. No e - vil shall be - fall thee, No en - e - my ap-pall thee, Bright messengers shall
3. No hu-man voice may cheer thee, No earth-ly list'ner hear thee; But, oh! one friend is
4. Thy God will go be - fore thee, And day and night watch o'er thee, And safe at length re-

f *Dim.* *m*

send thee Sweet theme of ho - ly thought. Tho' shades of night en - fold thee, That
call thee Throughout the si - lent night; To share their high com-mun - ion, Sweet
near thee, The kind - est and the best, Whose smile can ban - ish sad - ness, Whose
store thee To a loved home of peace. His care shall not for - sake thee, Till

f

Eye which slumbers not, Eye which slumbers not

eye will still be - hold thee, The eye which slumbers not,
pledge of fut - ure u - nion, With saint - - ed heirs of light,
pres - ence fills with glad-ness The sol - - i - ta - ry breast,
to that home He take thee, Where toils and dan-gers cease,

Rit. The eye which slum - bers not. *Rit.* . . . .

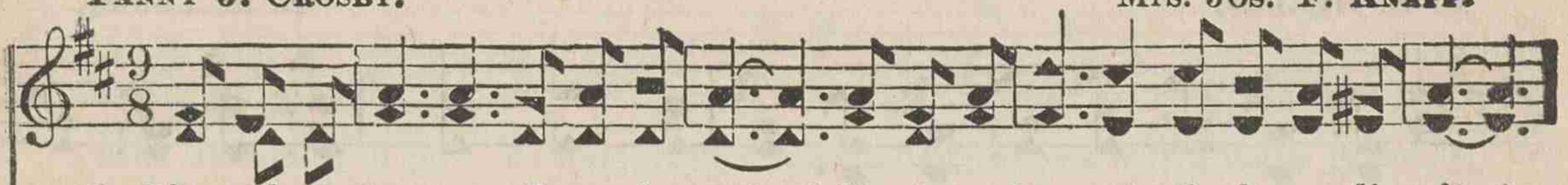
The eye which slum - bers not, The eye which slum-bers not.
With saint - ed heirs of light, With saint - ed heirs of light.
The sol - i - ta - ry breast, The sol - i - ta - ry breast.
Where toils and dan-gers cease, Where toils and dan - gers cease.

The eye which slum - - - - bers not.

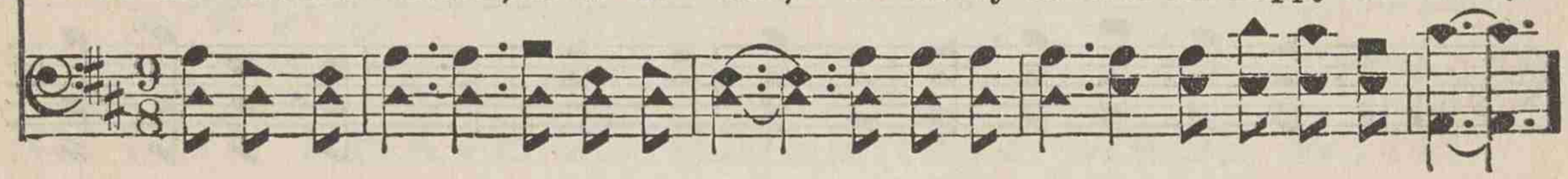
Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

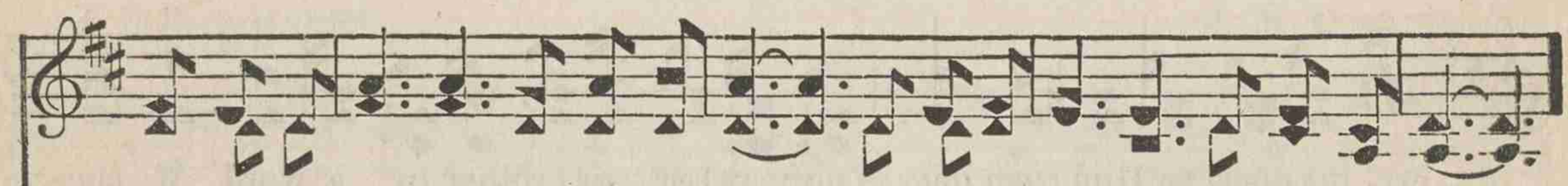
No. 175. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

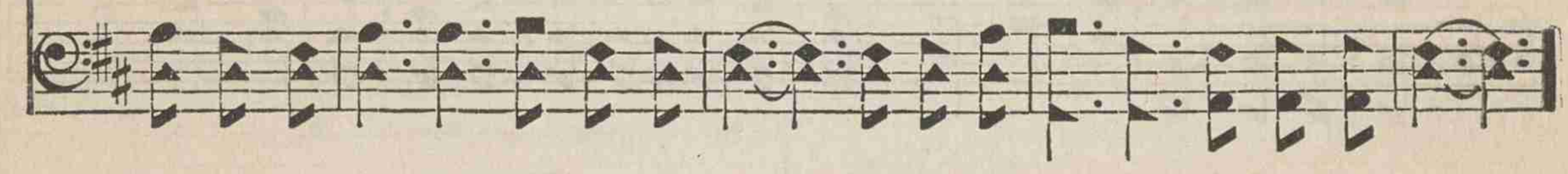


1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glo-ry di-vine!
2. Per-fect sub-mission, perfect de-light, Vis-ions of rapture now burst on my sight,
3. Per-fect sub-mission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest,

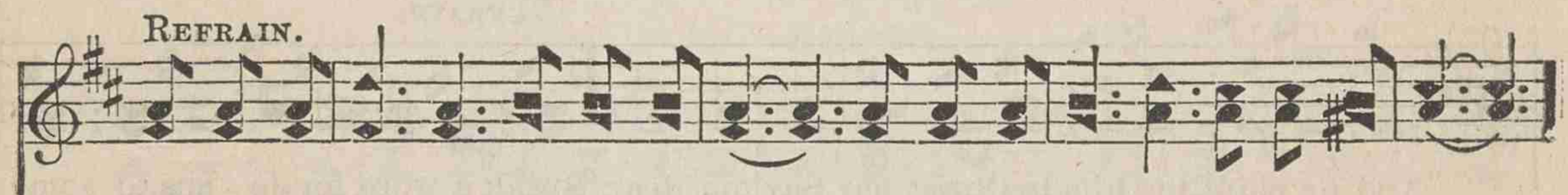




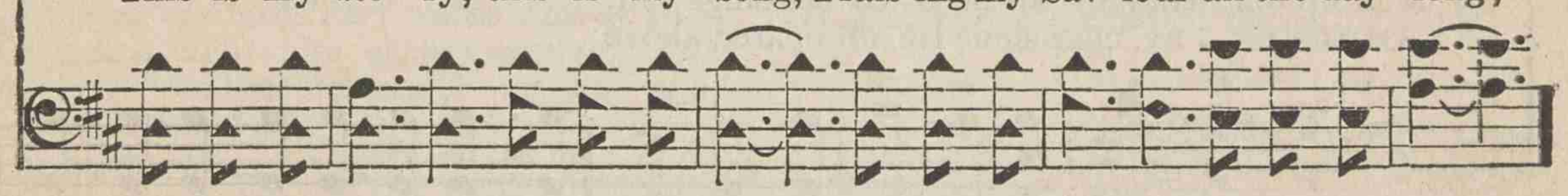
Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood
An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love.
Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



REFRAIN.



This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing 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.



copyright, 1873, by Joseph F, Knapp, Used by per.

No. 176. SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS.

P. B. HUGHES. B. R. YOUNG.

1. Speak a word for Je - sus, all a - long the way, Point the lost and
2. Speak of ma - ny bless-ings, com-ing from the Lord, And the prom - is -
3. Speak a word for Je - sus, it may make some glad Who have wea - ry

err- ing ones to Him each day; You may help some brother by a word of cheer,
es He gives us in His word; Of His ma- ny mer-cies we should speak to all,
grown, with heavy hearts, and sad; Tell them of a Saviour's boundless grace and love;

REFRAIN.

And by point-ing him to Christ, our Saviour dear. Speak a word for Je - sus, to some
And up -on Him for all need- ed blessings call.
Of the ma - ny man-sions He's prepared above.

soul to - day, It will cheer and bless him all a--long the way; Scat-ter seeds of

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS.



No. 177. I HAVE A HOUSE NOT MADE WITH HANDS.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. J. M. COLLINS.



Copyright, 1907, by J. J. Patton.

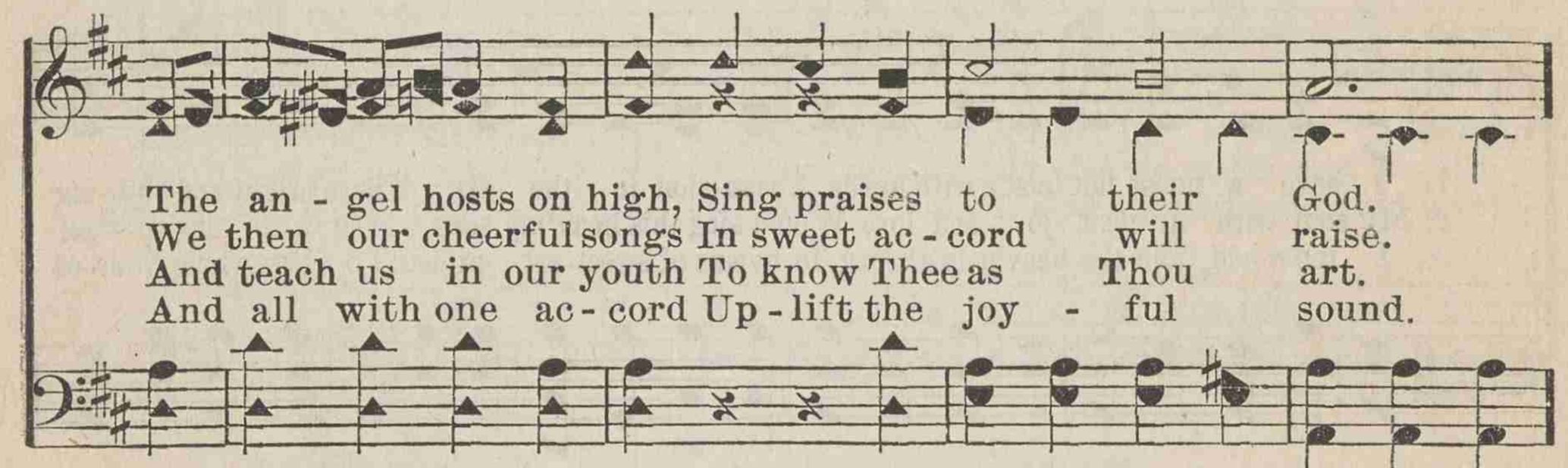
No. 178. HALLELUJAH.

J. CHANDLER. J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav-en's bright a - bode,
2. But God, from in-fant tongues, On earth re - ceiv-eth praise;
3. Oh, bless-ed Lord, Thy truth To us in love im - part,
4. Oh, may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round,

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav - en's bright a-bode,



The an - gel hosts on high, Sing praises to their God.
We then our cheerful songs In sweet ac - cord will raise.
And teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou art.
And all with one ac - cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound.

The an - gel host on high, Sing prais-es to their God, their God.

REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! we love to sing;
Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le- lu-jah! to sing;

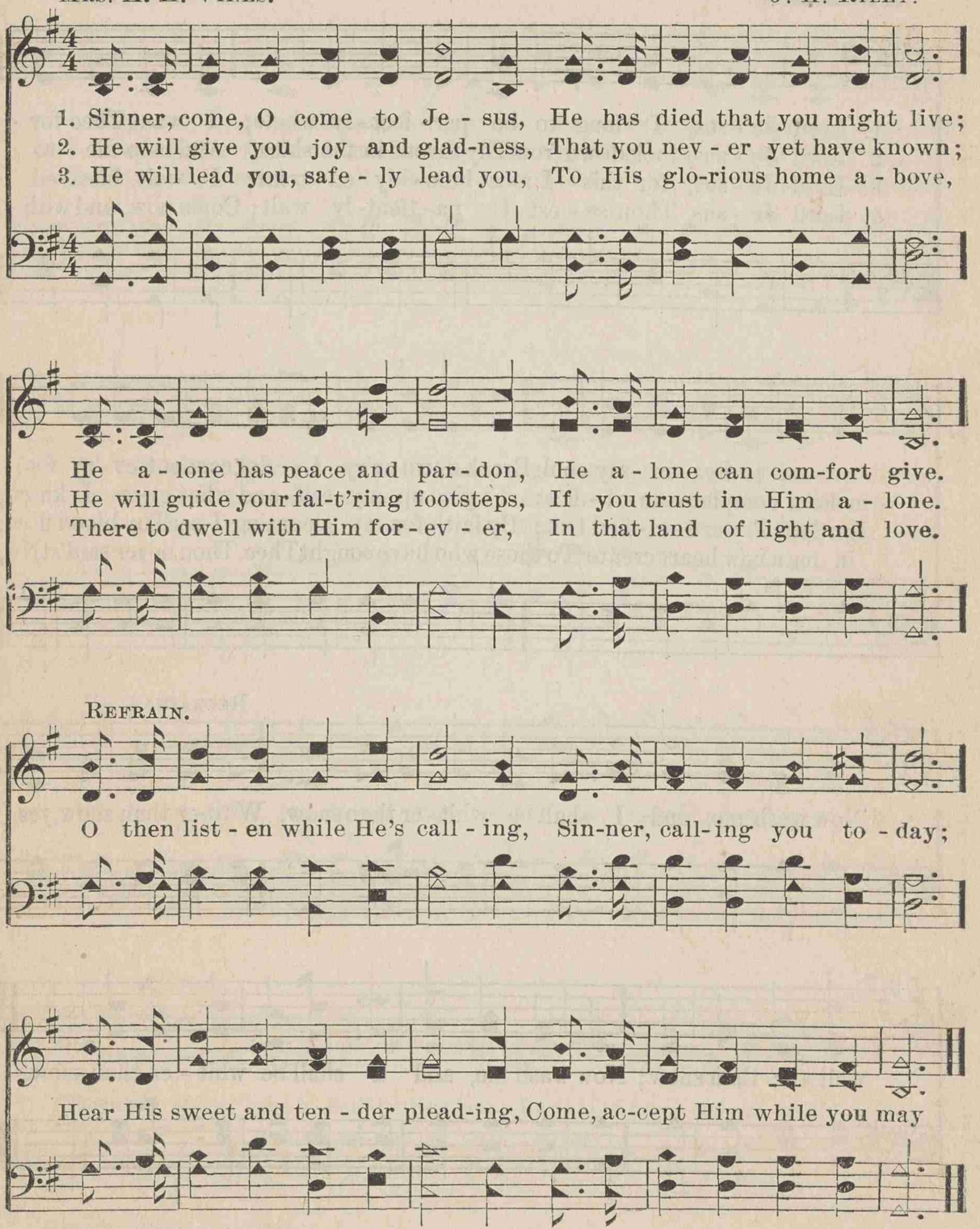


Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah to God, our King,
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! our King.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 179. COME TO JESUS.

MRS. A. H. VINES. J. K. RILEY.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 180. WHITER THAN SNOW.

J. NICHOLSON. W. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -

ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know;
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow;
in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No;

REFRAIN.

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 181. THE ANGELS' SONG.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. J. D. PATTON.

1. 'Twas on - ly a song, glad angels' bright song, Chanted by seraphs from heaven's own throng;
2. Wise men from the East beheld His bright star, Spreading its radiance and glo-ry a - far;
3. The shepherds who kept their watch on the plains. Heard with glad wonder the beautiful strains;

It told of a Fa-ther's mer-cy and love, Je - sus, the Sav-ior, from heav-en a - bove.
They came to the place where Je-sus was laid, And to the stranger de - votions they paid.
With heav-en - ly mu-sic heard from the skies, Up to the throne their thanksgivings a - rise.

REFRAIN.

On - ly a song, on - ly a song, On - ly an an-gel's sweet heav-en - ly song;
They sang of a babe in Beth-le - hem born; Her- ald of peace and sal- vation's glad morn.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 182. BESIDE THE SILVER SEA.

DAVIS THREADGILL. J. D. PATTON.

1. While toil- ing on (while toil-ing on) life's rug - ed road (life's rug-ged road)
2. Tho' storms as-sail (tho' storms assail) me as I go, (me as I go,)
3. With all my toils (with all my toils) and tri - als past, (and tri - als past,)

I'll mur - mur not (I'll mur - mur not) tho' great the load, (tho' great the load,)
And dan - gers fill (and dan - gers fill) my soul with woe, (my soul with woe,)
I'll find a place (I'll find a place) of rest at last, (of rest at last,)

For there is rest (for there is rest) a - wait - ing me (a - wait - ing me)
Ere long from these (ere long from these) I shall be free, (I shall be free,)
With Christ to dwell (with Christ to dwell) e - ter - nal - ly, (e - ter - nal - ly,)

Be - side the sil - - - - ver, crys - tal sea. . .
Be - side the sil - ver

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Pat

BESIDE THE SILVER SEA.

REFRAIN.

Be - side the sea, the crys - tal sea,

Be - side the sea, ... the crys - tal sea, ...

The Sav - iour waits to wel - come me,

The Sav - iour waits . . . . . to wel - come me,

To dwell with Him, . - . . . On that bright shore, ...

To dwell with Him, On that bright shore,

more. . . . . .

Safe from life's storms, ... for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

Safe from life's storms for - ev - er more. . . . . .

No. 183. PUT YOUR TRUST IN JESUS.

C. D. GOODE. C. C. COCHRAN.

1. Pil-grim, sad and lone - ly, on life's wea - ry way, Put your trust in Je - sus,
2. Ma - ny are the tri - als,—Sa - tan's arts be-guile, Ma - ny are the sor-rows
3. Soon shall come the dawning of a bright-er day, Sun-light now is breaking,

ask His help each day; He will be your com - fort, He will lead you on,
that may last a - while; But with Je - sus guid - ing, they shall soon be gone,
darkness can not stay; Do not grow im - pa - tient, you're not left a - lone,

REFRAIN.

'Till you reach your man - sion, till you're safe at home.
He will lead you on - ward, till you're safe at home. Put your trust in Je - sus,
Je - sus will go with you, till you're safe at home.

Ask His help each day, He will be your comfort, He will be your stay; Put your trust in

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

PUT YOUR TRUST IN JESUS.



No. 184. LET SONGS OF FAITH AND JOY ASCEND.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. M. W. BECKETT.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 185. BY AND BY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. W. ENGLISH.

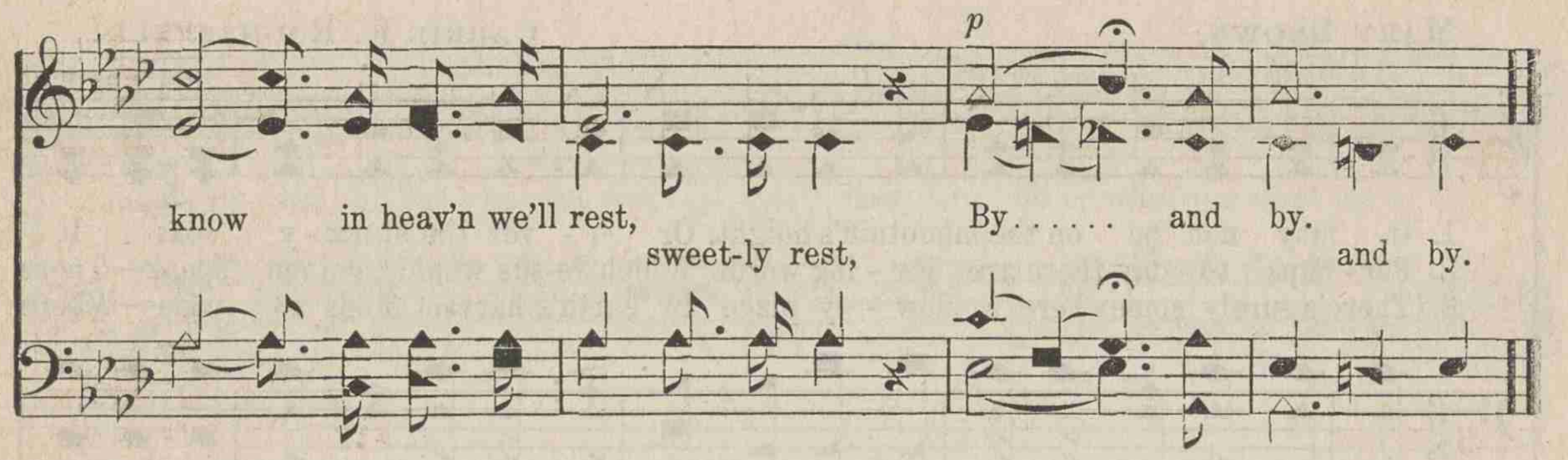
1. By and by earth's storms will cease, (storms will cease,) When these forms (when these forms) qui-et lie, (qui - et lie,) Then our souls (Then our souls) will rest in peace, (rest in peace,) By and
2. By and by we'll weep no more, (weep no more,) Nev-er-more (nev-er-more) breathe a sigh, (breathe a sigh,) Pain and sor- (Pain and sor-) row will be o'er, (will be o'er,) By and
3. By and by we'll join our friends (join our friends) In that home (in that home) in the sky, (in the sky,) Live the life (Live the life) that nev-er ends, (nev - er ends,) By and
4. By and by we'll see His face, (see His face,) Who for us (who for us) came to die, (came to die,) Sing that sto- (Sing that sto-) ry, saved by grace, (saved by grace) By and

REFRAIN.

by,..... yes, by and by. By and by,..... Sweet by and by;
By and by, by and by. By and by, Oh, for thee how oft we sigh, For we
Sweet by and by; how oft we sigh,

Copyright, 1907, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

BY AND BY.



No. 186. WHEN WE GET HOME.

MRS. A. H. VINES. C. W. RILEY.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 187. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELD.

Andante.

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

may not be at the bat-tle front My Lord will have need of me; But if by a still small
may be now in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek— O Sav-ior, if Thou wilt
I may labor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied— So trust-ing my all to Thy

voice He calls To paths that I do not know, I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hands in Thine, I'll
be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way, My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll
tender care, And knowing Thou lov-est me, I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll

REFRAIN.

go where You want me to go.
say what You want me to say. I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or
be what You want me to be.

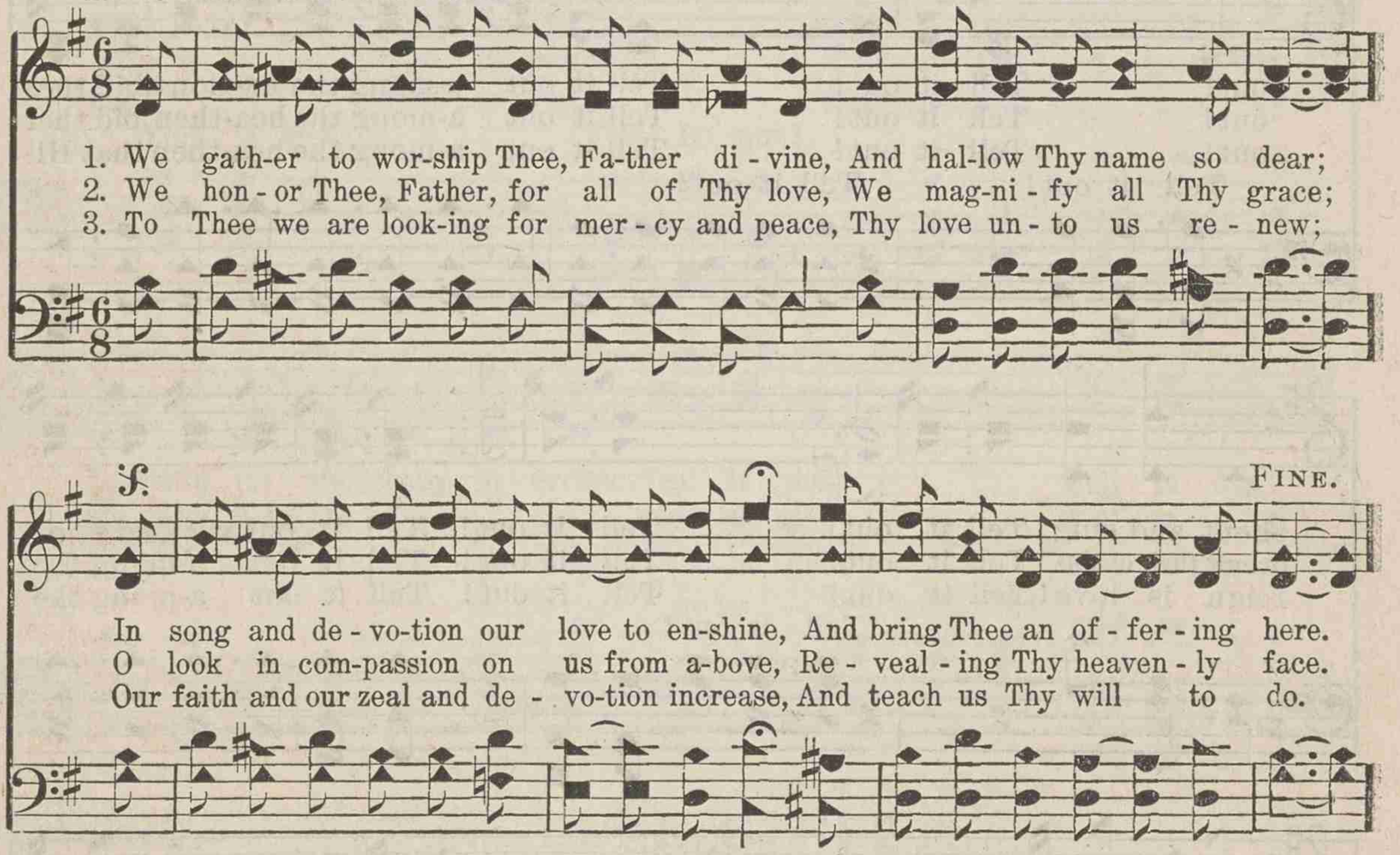
Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rousefell. Used by per.

I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

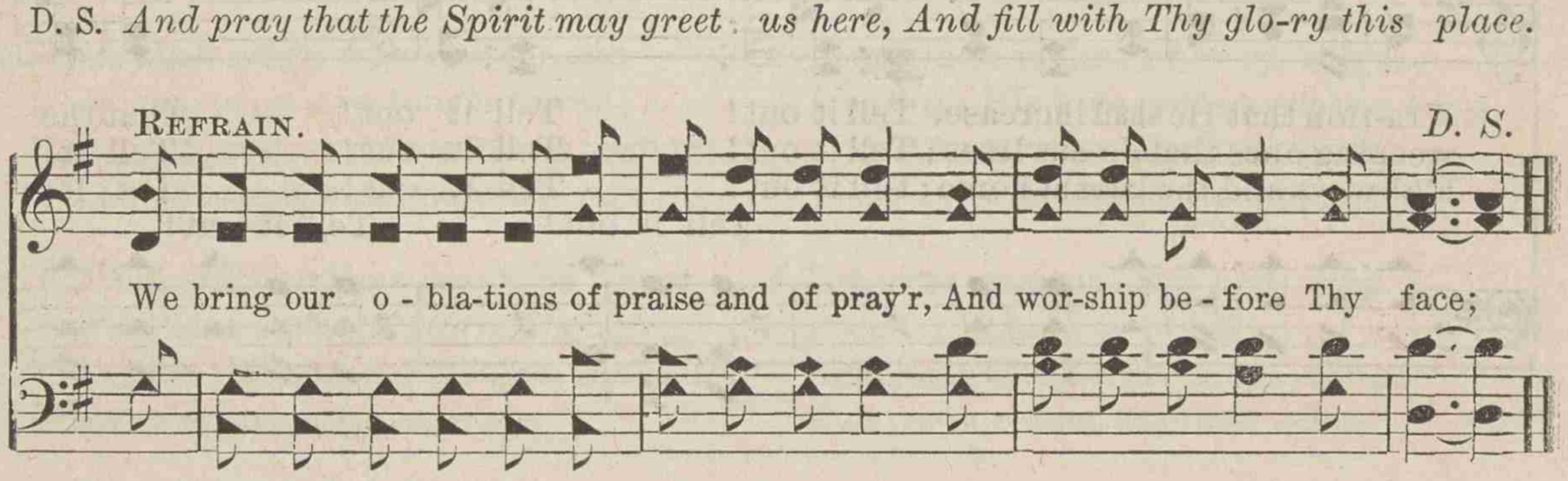


No. 188. WE GATHER TO WORSHIP THEE.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. STANCEL GANUS.



D. S. *And pray that the Spirit may greet us here, And fill with Thy glo-ry this place.*



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 189. TELL IT OUT.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple that the Lord is King! Tell it
2. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple that the Sav - iour reigns! Tell it
3. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple, Je - sus reigns a - bove; Tell it

out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the hea-then, bid them
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the hea-then that His

Tell it out! Tell it out!

shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with ad - o -
break their chains! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
reign is love! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the

Tell it out!

ra-tion that He shall increase, Tell it out! Tell it out! That the
weeping ones that Je-sus lives; Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it
highways and the lanes at home; Tell it out! Tell it out! Let it

Tell it out! Tell it out!

TELL IT OUT.



No. 190. Tune, DUKE STREET.

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless pray'r be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of ev'ry tongue,
Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

No. 191. JOY ALL THE WAY.

John 15: 11.

FANNIE A. BIVANS. F. W. WESTHOFF.

1. There's joy in my heart to-day, (to-day,) For my Lord is lead-ing the
2. The Sav-iour a-bides in my heart, (my heart,) I nev-er from Him can de-
3. My heart o-ver-flows with His joy, (His joy,) No dross of the world can al-

way; (the way;) While He goes just be-fore, And o-pens the door, There's
part; (de-part;) For He holds me in love, Be-stowed from a-bove, The
loy; (can al-loy;) While I walk by His side, My heav-en-ly guide, There's

REFRAIN.

noth-ing but joy all the way. There's joy in my heart, joy in my
joy of the Lord fills my heart.
joy all the way, ho-ly way.

day, . . . For my Lord . . . . . is lead-ing the way; . . . .
heart to-day, For my Lord is now lead-ing, lead-ing, is lead-ing the way;

Copyright, 1903, by A. J. Showalter.

JOY ALL THE WAY.

While He goes..... just be - fore, And o - - - - pens the

Whilo He goes just be - fore, While He o - pens, yes, o - pens the

noth - - ing,

door, There's noth-ing but joy, There's noth-ing but joy all the way.

No. 192. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. PATON MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Sav-ior and scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins, and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid-ed our ways.
5. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re - kin-dled with fire from a - bove.

REFRAIN.

1 2

Hal-le - lu-jah! Thine the glory; Halle-lu-jah! A-men! }
Hal-le - lu-jah! Thine the glory; (*Omit . . . .*) } Re-vive us a-gain.

No. 193. ONLY SIN BRINGS SADNESS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 194. ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

MRS. E. M. HALL. Alt. JOHN T. GRAPE.

ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

REFRAIN.

be thy stay, Find in me thine all in all.
soul to save, And bless - ed be His name. Je - sus died for me,
soul to save," Shall rend the vault - ed skies.
soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.

All to Him I owe— Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 195. I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.

L. H. HARTSOUGH.

f.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood, That
2. Tho' coming, weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse, Till
3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on To perfect faith and love, To perfect hope and peace and trust, For
4. All hail! atoning blood! All hail! redeeming grace! All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord, Our

D. S.—*That*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

flow'd on Cal-va - ry.
spotless all, and pure.
earth and heav'n above.
strength and righteousness.

I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood.

flow'd on Calva-ry!

No. 196. REST IN HIS SHELTERING LOVE.

F. S. SHEPARD. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. When the tempests are raging in fu - ry a-bove, And the bil - lows are tower-ing high,
2. As we sail o'er the ocean of life, we will meet Many dan-gers to threaten our bark;
3. With the Sav-ior as Pi-lot we'll weather each gale, And will en - ter the ha-ven at last;

What a com-fort to rest in the shelter-ing love Of the Sav - ior who ev - er is nigh.
But our souls, all se-rene, ev-'ry e-vil may greet, God will keep in the light and the dark.
There to feast on the glo-ries that never will fail, All the tri - als of life safe-ly passed.

REFRAIN.

Bless-ed Sav-ior, we flee to Thy shel-ter - ing arm,..... And in con - fi-dence
Bless-ed Sav-ior, we flee to Thy shel-ter-ing arm, And in con - fi-dence

trust Thee to keep from all harm;..... We are safe from all dan-ger, no
trust Thee to keep from all harm; We are safe from all dan - -

Copyright, 1907, by J. H. Rosecrans.



No. 197. I COME TO THEE.

ANNA D. BRADLEY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



REFRAIN.



Copyright property of J. H. Rosecrans.

No. 198. THE SILVERY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

J. W. Brown. T. C. O'Kane.

1. The bells, the bells, the Christmas bells, How mer-ri - ly they ring! As if they felt the joy they tell To ev - 'ry hu - man thing; Their sil-v'ry tones o'er vale and hill, Re-
2. The bells, the mer - ry Christmas bells, They're ringing in the morn! They ring when in the east-ern sky The gold - en light is born; They ring as sun-shine tips the hills, And
3. The bells, the sil - v'ry Christmas bells, O'er many a mile they sound! And house-hold tones are answ'ring them In thou-sand homes a - round. Let childhood's voic-es, blithe and shrill, With

ech - o far and near, As wave on wave the tide of sound Comes swelling soft and clear.
gilds the glist'ning spire, When thro' the sky the sov'reign sun Rolls his full orb of fire.
youth's strong accents blend, Let ev - 'ry thankful human heart In praise to God as - cend.

Chorus.

Ring, ring, ring, while we sing,..... The sounding joy your mer - ry mu - sic tells;
while we sing,

Used by permission.



No. 199. HE LEADETH ME.

JOS. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 200. TILL HE COMES.

CLAIRE SUMNER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. It was in the dew - y morn-ing, When the sky was all a- glow With the ten- der tints of dawning, And the birds sang sweet and low, That He came un-to my dwell-ing, And He bade me watch and pray, That I might not miss the moment When He passed a- gain my way.

2. Oh, He charmed my wayward spir-it With His sweet and ten - der smile, And I dared to love my Saviour, Tho' I knew I was so vile; So I watched throughout the morning, And I watched throughout the day, That I might not miss the moment When He passed a- gain my way.

3. Now the shades of eve-ning gath- er, For the sun has gone to rest, And the lamps of Heav'n are gleaming In the mansions of the blest, And I too my lamp have light - ed, While with all my soul I pray, That I may not miss the moment When He comes a- gain my way.

REFRAIN.

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

Copyright, 1907, by A. J. Showalter.

TILL HE COMES—Concluded.



No. 201. HE'S TRUE ALL ALONG.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 202. NEARER THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Near-er the cross! my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er,
2. Near-er the Chris-tian's mer-cy seat, I am com-ing near-er,
3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er,

Near-er the cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where
Feast-ing my soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Stronger in faith, more
Deep-er the love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of

Je-sus died, Near-er the foun-tain's crim-son tide, Near-er my Sav-iour's
clear I see Je-sus Who gave Him-self for me; Near-er to Him I
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
still would be: Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
soon shall wear: I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

Used by per. of Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

No. 203. BY HIS HELP.

J. H. Rosecrans.

1. Tho' the clouds are low - 'ring round me, Tho' the storm-winds blow,
2. If with stern re - buke He chide me, And my spir - it chills,
3. While the hail-stones cold are fall - ing, Pelt - ing on my brow,
4. Saint - ed souls en-throned in glo - ry, Passed a - long this way;

Un - be - liev - ing fears con-found me, On - ward still I go.
In the rock-clefts I will hide me, And a - wait His will.
"Fear thou not," I hear Him call - ing, "I am with thee now."
Bonds and fire and scourg-ings go - ry, Filled up all their day.

Refrain.

By His help I'll do my du - ty, Ev-er trust-ing in His word,
By His help I'll do my du-ty, Ev-er trust-ing, ev - er trusting in His word,

Rit.

All my care and ev - 'ry bur - den, Cas - ting on the might-y Lord.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 204. THE VOICE OF LOVE DIVINE.

GEO. H. SPRING. J. H. ROSECRANS.

DUET.

1. I seem to hear a voice with - in, A friend- ly voice in ac - cents
2. Tho' all a - round seems bright and fair, Yet dead - ly e - vil works with-
3. Life's op - 'ning morn may smile to - day, To - mor - row gloom - y death may
4. Yes, go to Je - sus, who was slain, To ran - som guilt - y ones from

low, Which warns me that the ways of sin, Lead down to end-less death and woe.
in, And if you still re - tain it there, You'll sure-ly per - ish in your sin.
call, Yet now thy Ma - ker's voice o - bey, Then shall death's summons ne'er ap-pall.
woe, His blood can cleanse sin's ev - 'ry stain, His friend-ship end - less bliss be - stow.

CHORUS.

Yes, 'tis the voice of love di - vine, Which ut-ters thus a warning kind;
Yes, 'tis the voice of love di-vine, Which ut-ters thus a warning kind;

Which whispers to this heart of mine, Seek now if mer - cy you would find.
Which whispers to this heart of mine, Seek now if mer - cy you would find.

Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

No. 205. REFUGE.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOS. P. HOLBROOK.



No. 206. MARTYN.

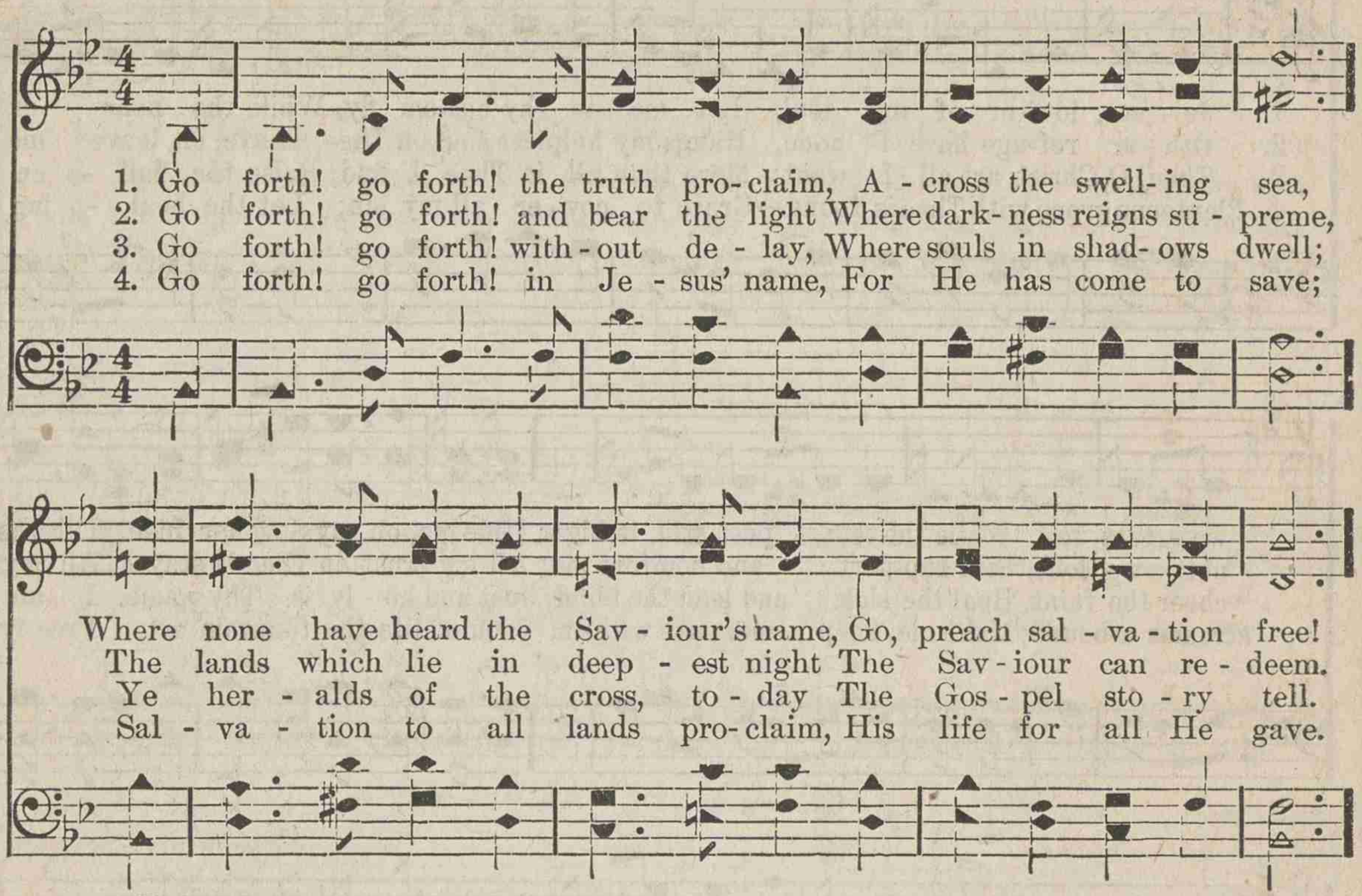
S. B. MARSH.



No. 207. GO FORTH! YE FAITHFUL BAND.

(MISSIONARY HYMN

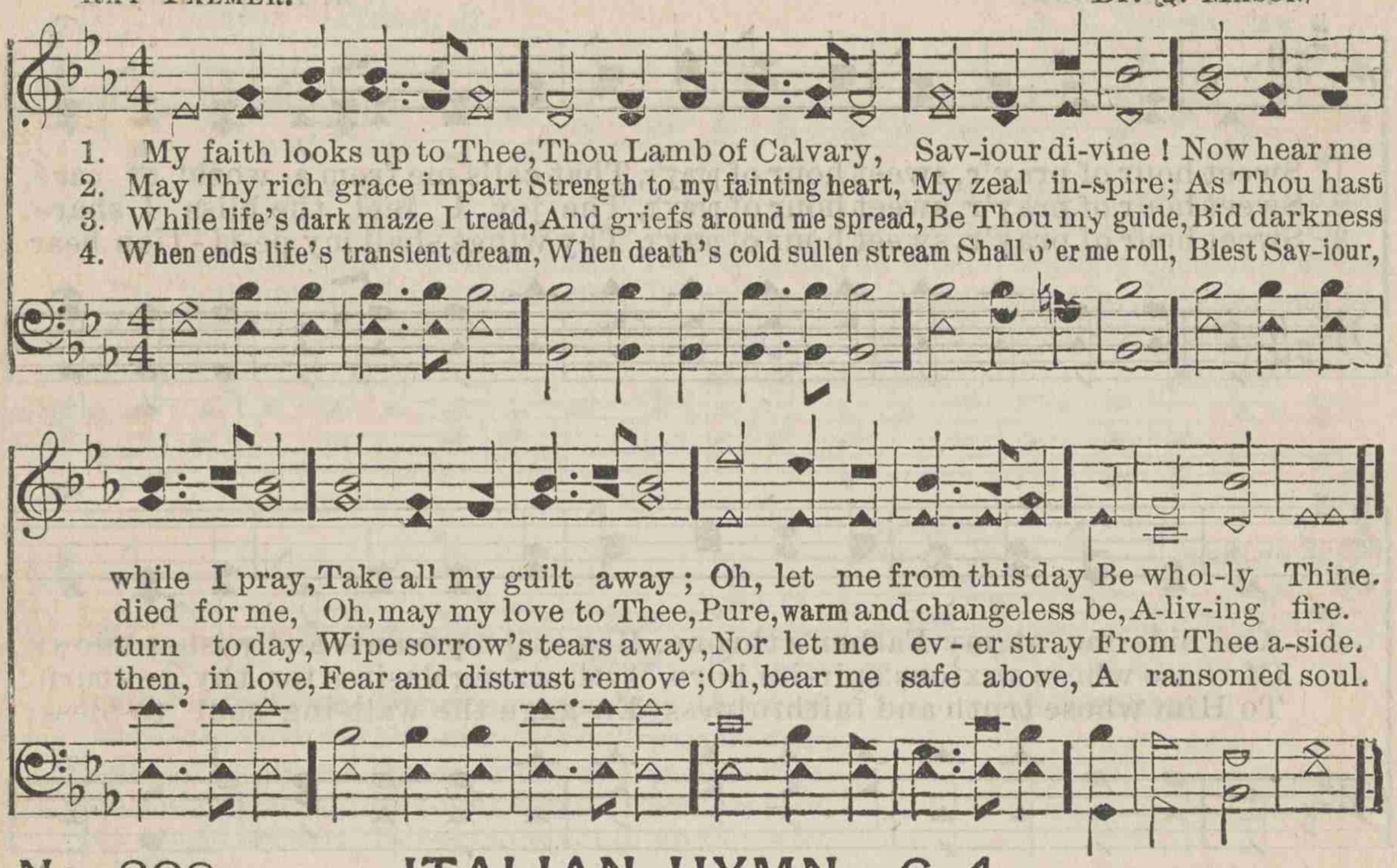
BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton.

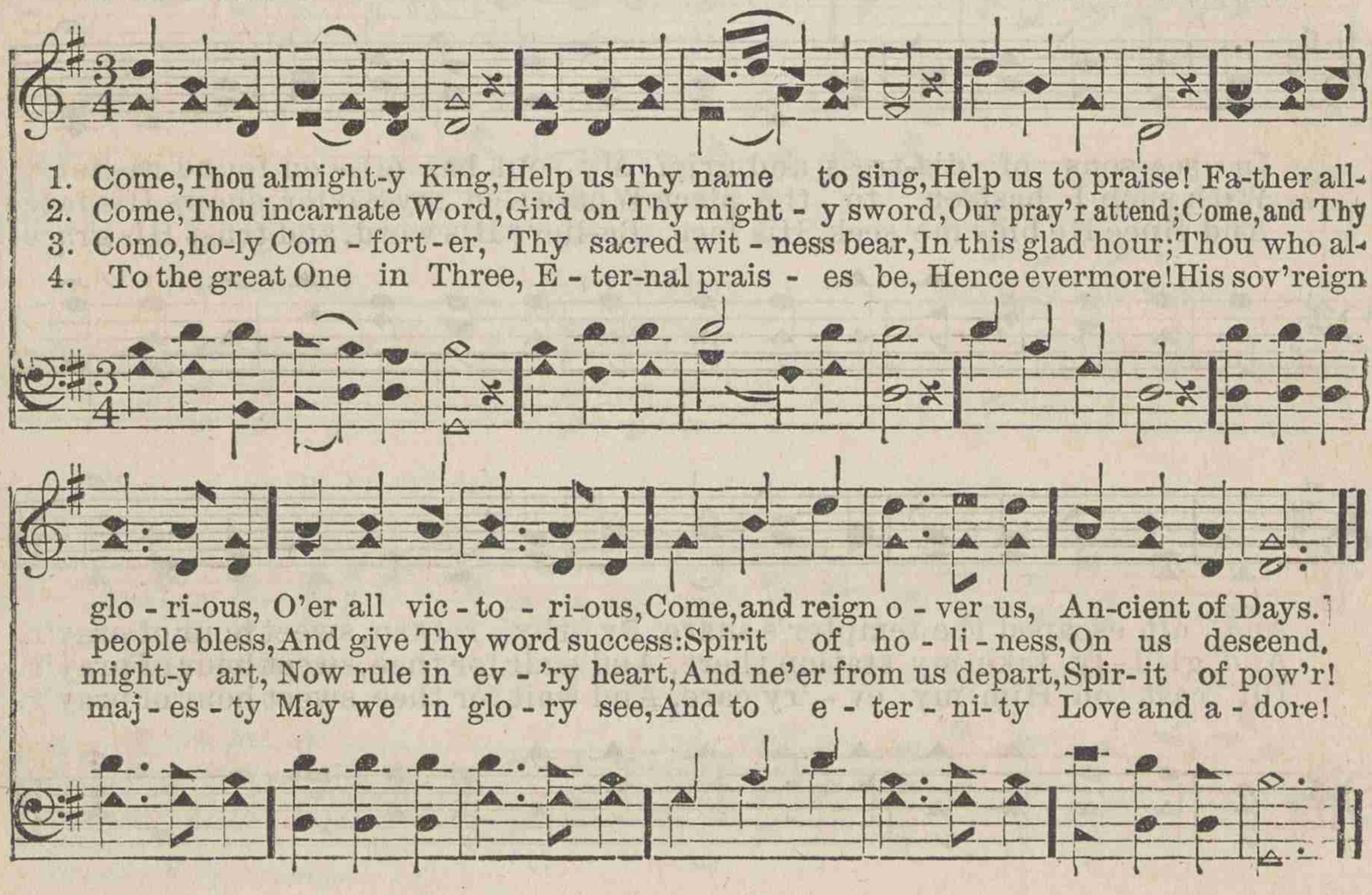
No. 208. OLIVET. 6, 4.

RAY PALMER. Dr. L. MASON.



No. 209. ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 4.

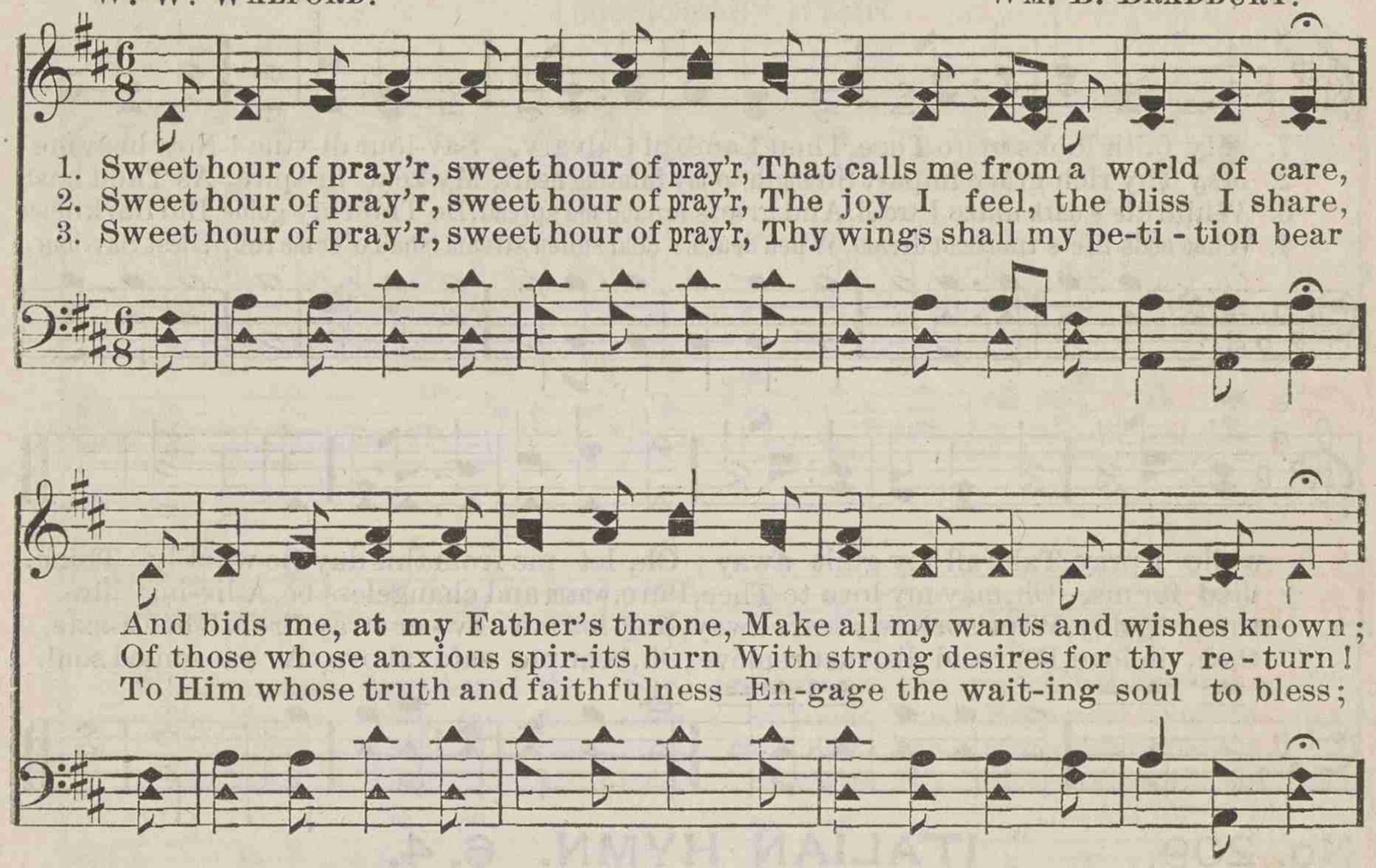
CHAS. WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.



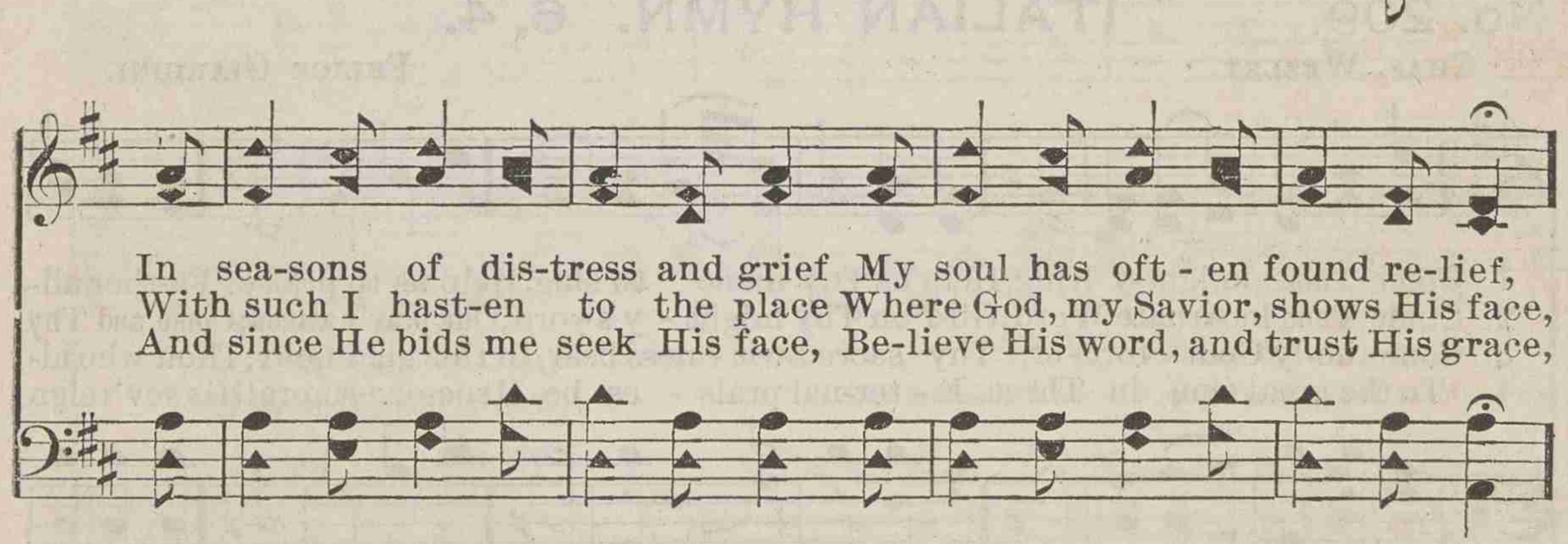
No. 210. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joy I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe-ti - tion bear



And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known;
Of those whose anxious spir-its burn With strong desires for thy re - turn!
To Him whose truth and faithfulness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless;



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re-lief,
With such I hast-en to the place Where God, my Savior, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,



And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.
And glad - ly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.



No. 211 NEVERMORE YOU'LL GO THIS WAY.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. A. J. Showalter.

1. Strive to make yourself a blessing, While you have the light of day, And this sol - emn truth re - member, Nev-ermore you'll go this way.
2. To some heart now bowed in sorrow You should go without delay, Do not wait un- til to- mor-row, Nev-ermore you'll go this way.
3. Try each day some load to light-en, Du - ty calls, you must o-bey. Try each hour some path to brighten, Nev-ermore you'll go this way.
4. Tho' you may find briars and brambles Where the sunlight ought to play, Do your best to bring the ros- es, Nev-ermore you'll go this way.
5. And when life for you is end- ed, And your work aside you lay, Strive to leave this old world bet-ter, Nev-ermore you'll go this way.

Refrain.

Nev-er - more . . . you'll go this way, Nev - er-more . . . . you'll go this way, Nev - er-more you'll go this way, Nev-ermore you'll go this way, Do your du - - ty ev - 'ry day, Do your duty ev-'ry day, Nev-ermore you'll go this way. (go this way.)

Copyright, 1903, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 212. CHRIST WILL LEAD US.

MISS MOLLIE WENTWORTH. W. T. TURNER.

1. O the pathway of life may be rug-ged at best, And temptations may crowd 'round th
2. Tho' the dark clouds of grief may be threat'ning and low, And may hide for a sea- son the
3. Tho' our friends may forsake us and lone seems the way, And so drear-y the way we must

way, But our jour-ney when end-ed will bring us sweet rest, In a land that is
light, Yet the Sav-iour has promised to lead us safe thro' To the cit - y e -
roam, Yet He says, "Lo, I'm with you to lead day by day, Till you reach those fai

REFRAIN.

Christ will lead,..... will lead us on..... Thro' the

fair-er than day.
ter-nal and bright.
mansions at home."

Christ will lead, will lead us on,

dark - - - ness and the gloom,..... And when life..... on earth is

Thro' the dark-ness and the gloom, and the gloom, And when life

Copyright, 1905, by W. T. Turner.

CHRIST WILL LEAD US.

done..... He will guide..... us safe-ly home.....

on earth is done, He will guide us safe - ly home, yes, safely home.

No. 213. COME TO CHRIST.

P. B. H. P. B. HUGHES.

1. There's a fountain flowing wide, From the Saviour's pierced side; To this foun-tain,
2. Oh, this stream that's flowing free, Flows for you and flows for me; All who will may
3. All who will this stream may find, It is free for all mankind; If your sins you'd
4. Sin - ner, dear, what will you do? Life e - ter - nal's of-fered you; You will feel the

REFRAIN.

if you'll go, You may wash as white as snow.
wash therein, Cleanse their soul from ev'ry sin.
wash a - way, In this fountain bathe today.
cleansing pow'r, If in Christ you trust this hour.

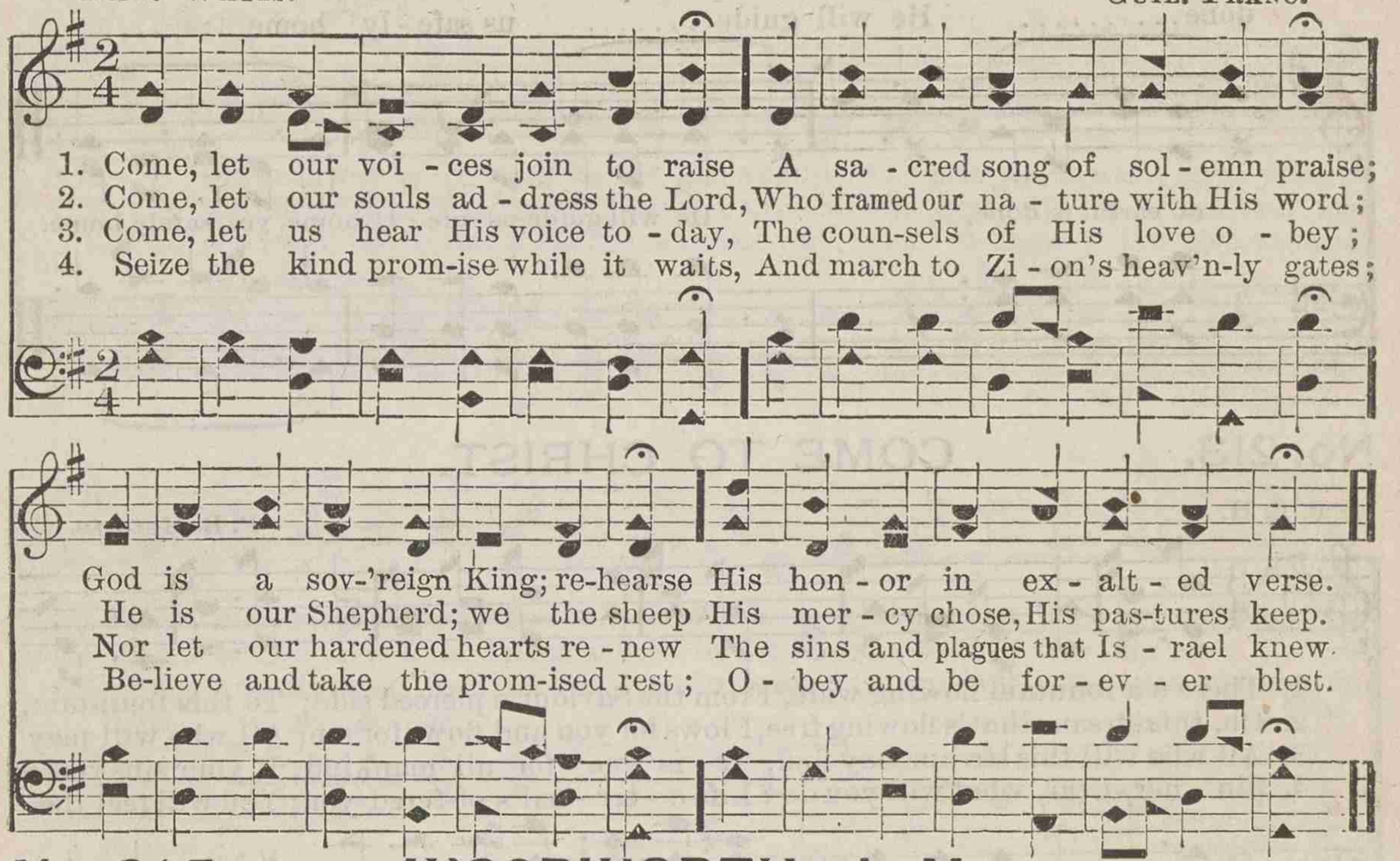
} Sinner, O why will you die, While this

stream is flowing by? There is life and joy to-day, Come to Christ without delay.

Copyright, 1905, by J. D. Patton and P. B. Hughes.

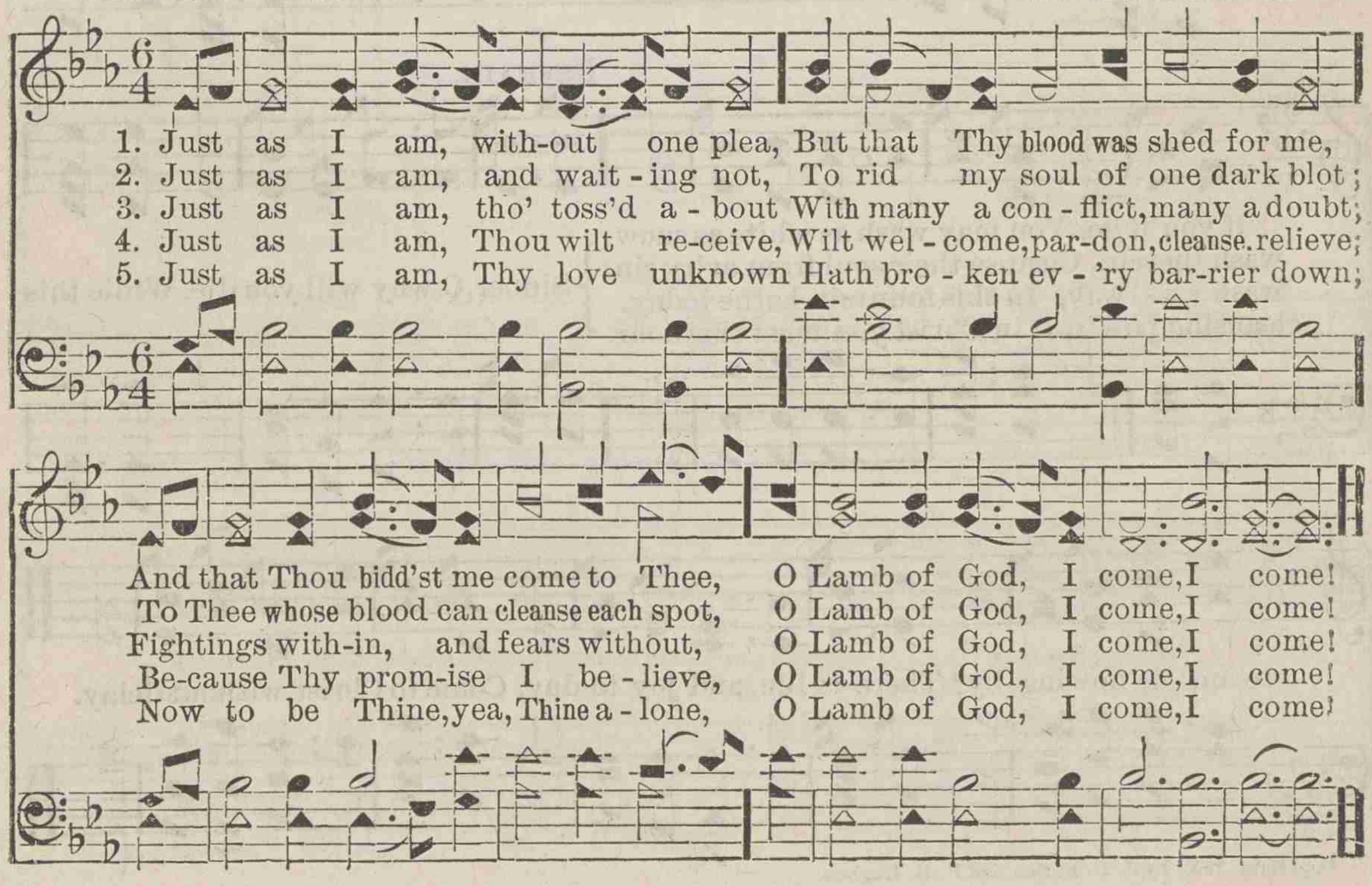
No. 214. OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. GUIL. FRANC.



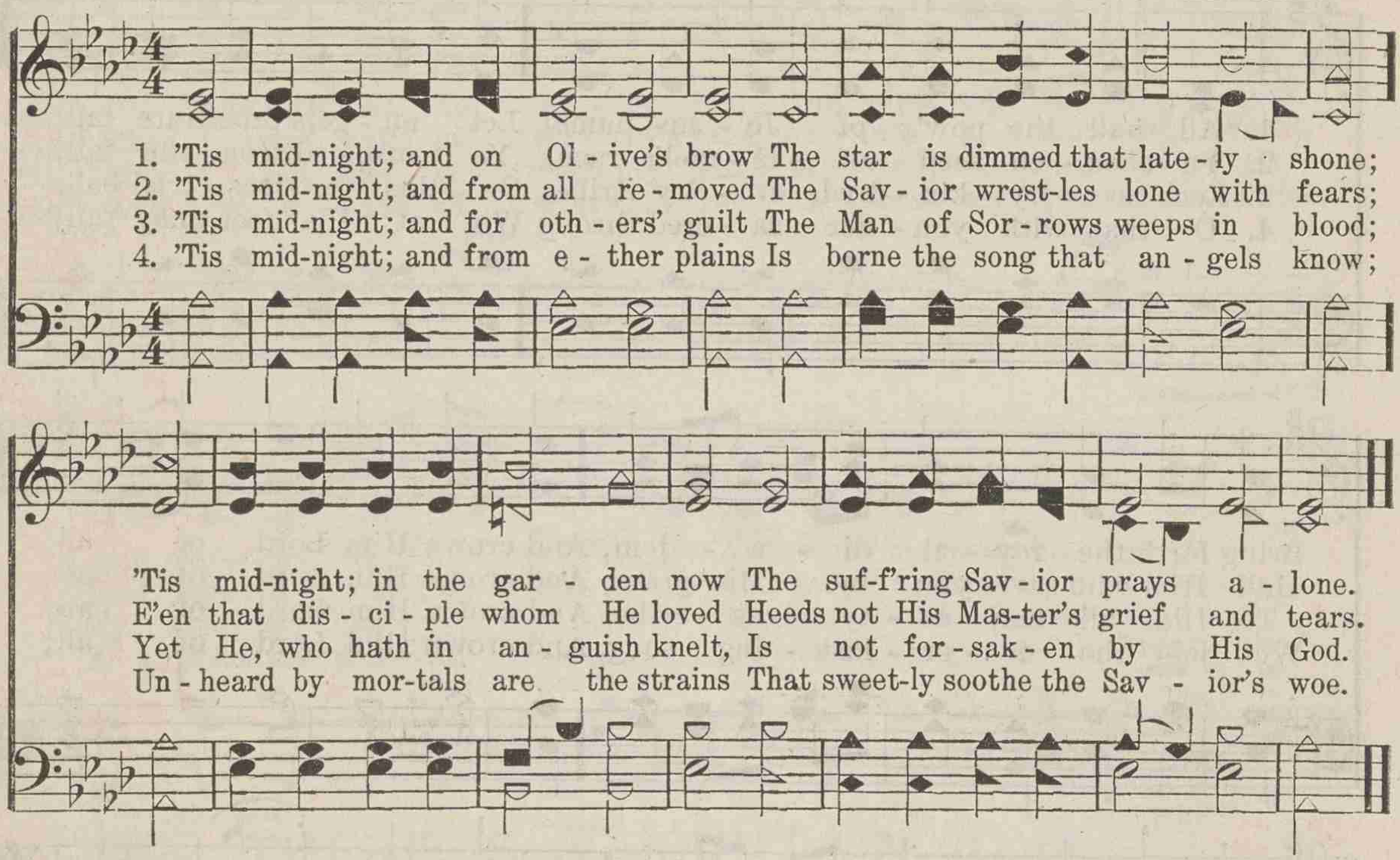
No. 215. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. W. B. BRADBURY.



No. 216. OLIVE'S BROW.

WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 217. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. L. MASON.



No. 218.. CORONATION. C. M.

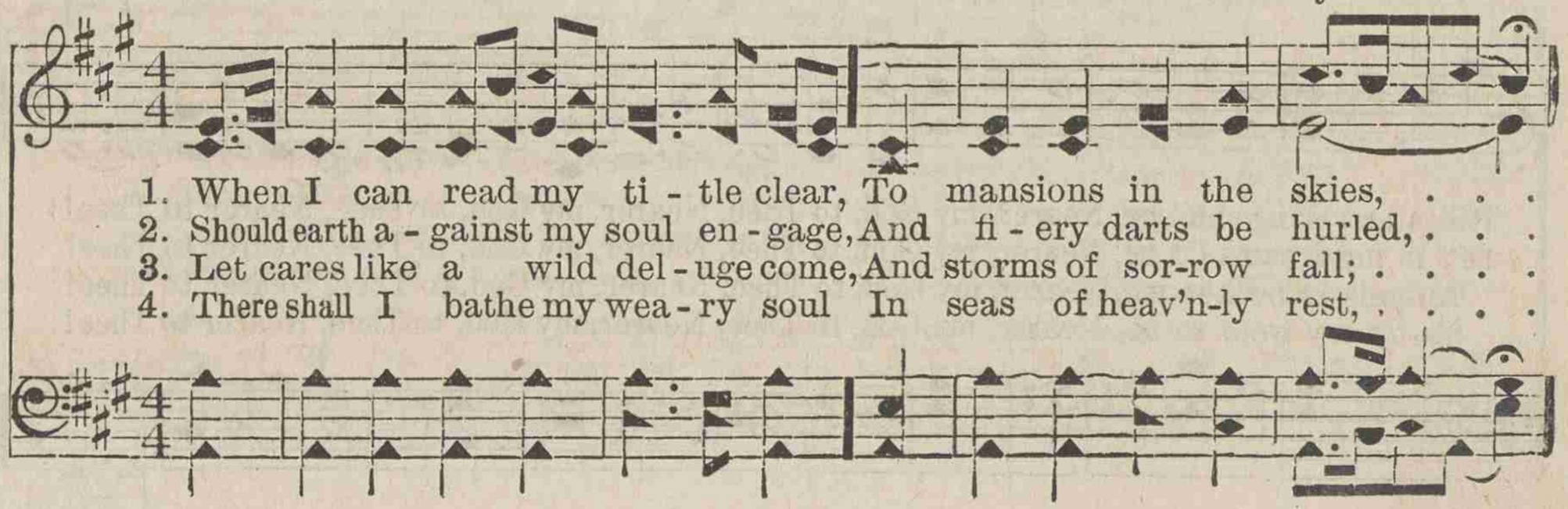
EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.





No. 219. PISGAH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. J. C. LOWRY. Arr. by A. J. S.



PISGAH.



(D.S.) I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
(D.S.) Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
(D.S.) May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
(D.S.) And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.





And wipe my weep-ing eyes, . . And wipe my weep-ing eyes; . .
And face a frowning world, . . And face a frown-ing world; . .
My God, my heav'n, my all, . . . My God, my heav'n, my all; . .
A - cross my peace-ful breast, . . A - cross my peace-ful breast; .

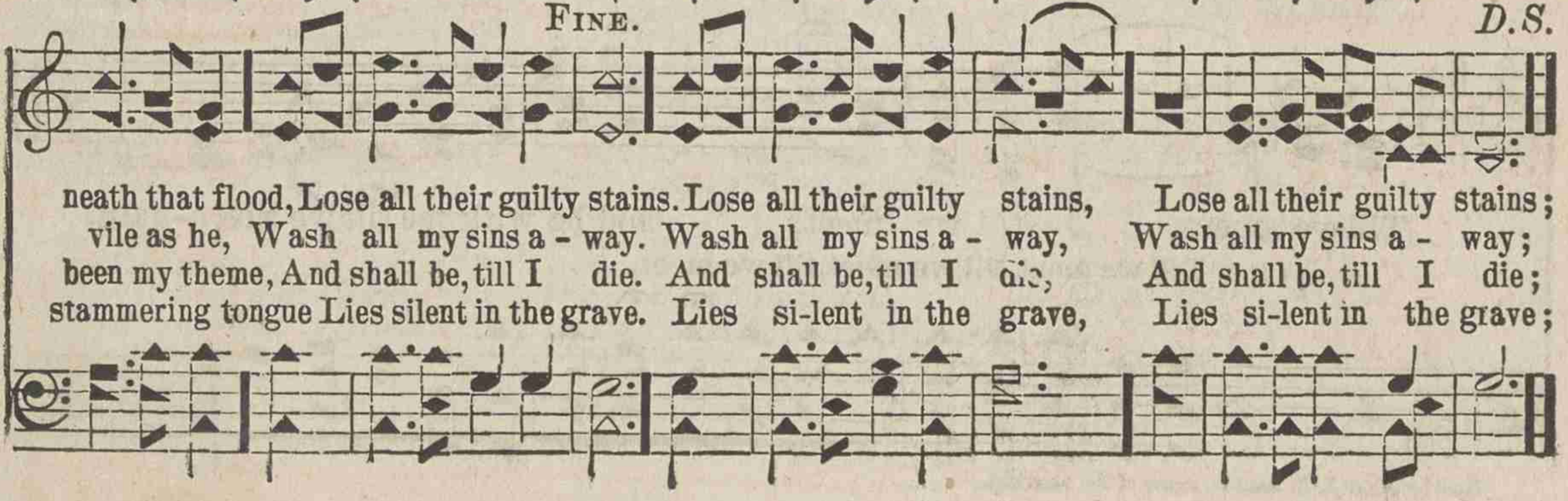
No. 220. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN. C. M.

W. COWPER. Arr. by Dr. LOWELL MASON.



1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins ; And sinnner's plung'd be-
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day; And there may I, though
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup-ply, Re - deem-ing love has
4. Then in a no-bler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisp-ing,





neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
been my theme, And shall be, till I die. And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die;
stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave. Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;

No. 221. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN.

Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet, Till we meet,
Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Used by per of J. E. Rankin, owner of the copyright.

INDEX.

TITLES IN SMALL CAPS. First Lines in Roman.

Above the clear blue sky...178
A hand that is mighty.....137
All hail the power of Jesus' 218
ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.....194
AN OPEN DOOR.....120
Are you ready for the..... 76
ASLEEP IN JESUS..... 70
As on the path of life we... 91
As the shadow of a rock.... 25
AT HOME IN THE HEAVENLY 36
Away from the house of thy 127

BE A BLESSING..... 59
BEAMS OF SUNSHINE.....167
BEAUTIFUL STREAMS OF.....100
BENEATH THE CROSS OF..... 1
BE READY AND WATCHING.. 76
BESIDE THE SILVER SEA....182
Beyond the cares, the toil..144
BEYOND THE TIDE..... 63
BLESSED ASSURANCE.....175
Blest be the tie that.....153
Brave little soldiers..... 75
BY AND BY.....185
BY HIS HELP.....203

CAST ON HIM THY CARE..... 30
CAST THY BREAD UPON THE. 83
CHRIST IS NEAR ME..... 72
CHRISTMAS VOICES.....155
CHRIST WILL LEAD US.....212
CLEFT FOR ME.....124
Come, let our voices join to 214
COME, PRODIGAL, COME.....127
Come, Thou almighty King 209
COME TO CHRIST.....213
COME TO JESUS 179
COME TO THE SAVIOR..... 16
CORONATION. C. M.....218

DEAR MASTER, I'LL BE..... 51
DENNIS. S. M.....153
DON'T STEP THERE..... 91
DON'T YOU SEE THE HARBOR 42
Do you love the blessed..... 86
DO YOU TRUST HIM..... 13
DO YOUR BEST.....102
Draw near, my soul, unto.. 30
DUKE STREET. L. M.....190

Earthly paths are often....133

FAITHFUL GUIDE.....111
Father of love and mercy...150
FOLLOWING JESUS..... 75
FOLLOW THE LORD.....130
FOR MORE OF LOVE MY.....131
From this bleak hill of..... 19
FULLY PERSUADED..... 38

GET RIGHT WITH GOD..... 69
GIRD ON YOUR ARMOR..... 53
GLADLY SING..... 29
GLAD REUNION ON THE..... 71
GOD BE WITH YOU.....221
God is love, His mercy..... 90
GOD OF LOVE..... 28
GOD'S HIDDEN THINGS.....112
GO FORTH, YE FAITHFUL....207
GOING OVER ON THE OTHER.. 85
GOLDEN LAND.....141
GO WHEN THE MORNING..... 93
GUARD THE BIBLE WELL....140

HALLELUJAH.....178
HAPPY DAY..... 77
HASTEN TO THE NARROW.... 15
Have you found in Christ a 142
Have you taken a place in.. 53
Hear the royal summons... 43
HE IS WITH ME ALL THE.... 87
HE LEADETH ME.....199
Help me, O Lord, my yoke.. 74
Here our stay is transient..122
HE'S TRUE ALL ALONG.....201
HIS GRACE WILL TAKE YOU. 86
Holy Spirit, faithful Guide.111
How firm a foundation.....138
How oft in fancy I recall... 51
How sweet to look back on. 96
HUMBLY, O LORD, I WAIT...109
HYMN OF PRAISE..... 6

I AM COMING TO THE CROSS..126
I am going home to rest me 119
I am leaning on the..... 37
I AM LOOKING UNTO JESUS..107
I am persuaded that Jesus. 38
I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD. 99
I came to Jesus, worn and..101
I COME, DRAR LORD, TO..... 89
I COME TO THEE.....197
I HAVE A HOUSE NOT MADE.177
I have loved ones who have 152
I hear the Savior say.....194
I HEAR THY WELCOME.....195
I know that bright.....172
I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT..187
I'LL PRAISE HIS NAME.....101
I'll sing of the love of my.. 94
I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD 134
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.. 98
I'm as happy as a sunbeam.148
I'M SAVED BY THE BLOOD....125
IN HIS LOVING CARE... 116
In the gospel's wondrous... 95
In the harvest field there is. 9
In the home above.....141
IN THE LORD'S OWN TIME... 88
In the rifted Rock I'm..... 8
IN THE SHADOW OF THE.....114
INVITATION 113
I seem to hear a voice.....204
I SHALL AWAKE..... .139
I SHALL KNOW..... 65
Is there a sinner awaiting.. 68
ITALIAN HYMN.....209
It lies beyond earth's..... 164
It may not be on the.....187
It was in the dewy.....200
I've a blessed companion...145
I've wandered far away....147
I was a sinner, poor indeed.120
I was once in Egypt's..... 82
I WILL GO.....129
I WILL NEVER LEAVE THEE.166
I WILL NOT FORGET..... 156
I WILL TRUST THEE.....121

Jesus, holy, undefiled..... 32
JESUS IS COMING AGAIN..... 62
Jesus is the light, the life..170
JESUS LIVES. 57
Jesus, lover of my soul.....205
JESUS, MY SHEPHERD..... 4
JESUS SAID OF LITTLE..... 78
Jesus says to me and you... 61
Jesus shall reign where'er..190
JESUS, TENDER SAVIOR..... 24
Jesus, the Savior, is coming 62
JOY ALL THE WAY.....191
Just as I am, a little one....197
Just as I am, without one..215

KEEP CLOSE TO THE SIDE OF. 47

LABOR ON..... 9
Late, late, so late.....128
LEANING ON THE..... 2
LEANING ON THE SAVIOR.... 37
LEST I FORGET.....157
LET HIM IN.....123
LET SONGS OF FAITH AND....184
Let the golden love-light... 49
LET US FOLLOW JESUS.....133
LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS.... 5
Listen to a little child..... 32
Lo, Jesus patiently knocks.143
LOOK, YE SAINTS..... 67
LORD, I'M COMING HOME....147
Lord Jesus, I long to be....180
LORD'S DAY WORSHIP..... 79

MARCHING ON..... 46
MARCHING ON TO CONQUER.. 31
MARCHING ONWARD..... 34
MARTYN.....206
MAY HEAVENLY GUIDES.....174
Mighty army of the young. 57
Mighty Rock, whose.....124
My faith looks up to Thee..208
My Father is rich in houses.. 21
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.....103
MY SAVIOR IS WITH ME.....145
MY SOUL WILL THEN BE.... 39

INDEX.

NEARER, LORD, TO THEE.... 117
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.217
NEARER THE CROSS.....202
NEVERMORE YOU'LL GO.....211
NO, NOT ONE..... 58
Now the shades of night... 52

O BE READY WHEN THE..... 92
Of all the friends I find....201
O Father, draw me near to..117
Oft as returns the holy day 79
O happy day that fixed my.. 77
OLD HUNDRED.....214
OLIVE'S BROW.....216
OLIVET.....208
O longing soul, be not..... 54
Once more I've heard the.. 89
One by one the moments..116
ONLY SIN BRINGS SADNESS..193
ONLY TRUST..... 41
ON THE ETERNAL HILLS..... 27
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN.....162
O Savior from Thy throne.. 6
O Savior, precious Savior... 60
O sinner, no longer delay.. 16
O tell me of Him, my Lord.157
O the pathway of life may..212
OUR BETTER HOME.....164
Out from the realms of....132
OVER ON THE GOLDEN..... 35
Over our senses comes the.166
O what fellowship, O what. 2

PASSING THIS WAY..... 68
PASS OVER TO THY REST..... 19
Patient stands the Saviour. 56
PEACEFUL SLUMBER..... 44
Pilgrim, sad and lonely....183
PISGAH.....219
Precious is the love of Jesus 106
PRECIOUS SONGS.....115
PRESSING ON..... 81
PROTECTION.....138
PUT YOUR TRUST IN JESUS..183

REDEEMED LIKE ME..... 94
REFUGE.....205
RFST COMES SWEET AT LAST 119
REST IN HIS SHELTERING....196
RESTFUL IN FAITH.....161
Revive us again.....192
RING, YE BELLS OF JOY.....154
RIVER OF SALVATION.....150
ROCK OF AGES.....151

SAFELY THRO' ANOTHER.... 73
SAVIOUR DIVINE, SHINE....132
SAVIOUR, KEEP ME.....135
SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD. 97
Saviour, shield me from....135
Say, have you heard how.. 84
SAY NOT..... 23
SAY SO.....142
SEND SALVATION'S MESSAGE 3
SEND THE GOLDEN..... 49
SHEPHERD. S. M..... 22
SINCE I JOINED THE ARMY..148
SING THE BLESSED STORY... 90
Sing the song of joy and.... 29
SING UNTO GOD..... 33
Sin has dimm'd your..... 88
Sinner, art thou heavy....113
Sinner, come, O come to....179
SINNER, JESUS BIDS YOU....169
Sinner, Jesus left His.....169
SINNER, THE SAVIOUR IS.... 66
SOME SWEET DAY.....171
SOMETHING IN EVERY LINE.:158
Sometime the dusk will.... 39
SOME TIME, SOME HAPPY.. 7
Soon I'll Cross the mystic.. 14
SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS...176
STEPPING NEARER TO GOD...159
Strive to make yourself a..211
SUN OF BEAUTY.....168
SWEET ARE THE PROMISES...17
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER....210
SWING OPEN THE BEAUTIFUL 26

Tell all thy wants to Jesus. 40
TELL IT ALL TO JESUS..... 40
TELL IT OUT.....189
TELL THE WONDROUS.....122
Thank God there is a better 65
THAT BEAUTIFUL DAY.....144
THE ANGEL'S SONG.....181
The bells, the bells.....198
THE CHILD OF A KING..... 21
THE CLOUDLESS LAND.....105
THE COMFORT OF THE CROSS 25
The darkest shadows of the 168
THE DAY OF GRACE..... 56
THE GLORIOUS MARRIAGE...110
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN..... 64
THE HAND OF MY GOD.....137
THE HOUR OF PRAYER.....108
THE LIGHT OE THE WORLD..118
The Lord my Shepherd is... 22
THE MASTER'S CALL.....136
THE OLD FAMILY BIBLE.... 96
THE PRECIOUS LOVE OF.....106
THE ROYAL SUMMONS..... 43
THE RIFTED ROCK..... 8
THE SILVERY CHRISTMAS....198
THE SON HATH MADE ME.... 82
THE VOICE OF LOVE DIVINE..204
The will of God to me is law 161
THE WONDERFUL STORY..... 84
THE YOKE OF CHRIST..... 74
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.....220
THERE IS A HOME..... 18
THERE'S A CITY FAR, FAR.. 10
THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE.... 45
There's a fountain flowing.213
There's a wonderful city...160
There's a Friend, O sinner.123
There's a voice that calls...102
There's an hour that comes 108
There's not a friend like.... 58
There's joy in my heart....191
THERE'S SOMETHING TO DO..173
There's something in every 158
There will be a glad..... 71
THEY ARE WAITING FOR ME 152
Tho' dark the night of sin.. 35
Tho' the clouds are.....203
Tho' the toil be hard.....130
Those precious songs, we..115
TILL HE COMES.....200
'TIS SWEET TO KNOW..... 50
To that bright celestial.... 12
To the harvest field we..... 20
TOO LATE.....128
To the heavenly mansions.129
TOPLADY.....151
TO WHOM SHALL WE GO BUT 11
TREASURES IN THE CITY OF..172
Trust in Jesus, only trust.. 41
'Twas only a song.....181

UNDERNEATH THEE.....165

WALKING IN THE BEAUTIFUL 170
WALKING IN THE KING'S....163
WANDER NO MORE..... 48
WATCH AND PRAY..... 61
We are beams of sunshine..167
WE ARE PILGRIMS HERE....149
WE ARE REAPERS..... 20
WE GATHER TO WORSHIP....18
WE KNOW HE'S COMING.....
We praise Thee, O God.....
We're bound for glory land
We're strangers here below
We shall meet beyond the..1
WE WORSHIP THEE.....
We step toward God by....1
What joy 'twill be when we 18
When I can read my title...219
When 'mid scenes of.....110
When my soul is tried and.165
When the clouds o'er cast..105
WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED..146
When the tempests are.....196
When the waves of time.... 72
When the weary march is.. 27
WHEN WE GET HOME.....18
While toiling on life's.....182
WHITER THAN SNOW.....180
WHY DO WE WAIT?..... 55
Why stand ye here idle.....17
Why idle rest the hands....136
WILL THERE BE ONE SOUL.. 14
WILL THERE BE LIGHT FOR. 80
WILL YOU MEET THEM..... 12
With no merit of my own..107
WITNESSING FOR JESUS.....104
WONDERFUL CITY OF GOLD.160
WONDEREUL STORY..... 95
Would you be a sunbeam... 59

.. 58
..191
..173
y 158
.. 71
E 152
.. 35
..203
..130
..115
..200
.. 50
.. 12
.. 20
..128
.129
.151
T 11
.172
. 41
.181

.165

170
.163
. 48
. 61
.167
.149
. 20
18
1
15
18
219
110
165
105
146
196
72
27
186
182
180
55
173
136
14
80
12
07
04
60
95
59