

In Him was life, and the life was the light of men.—JOHN I: 4.

LIFE AND LIGHT

BY

EDW. S. FOGG and REV. T. W. BARKER.

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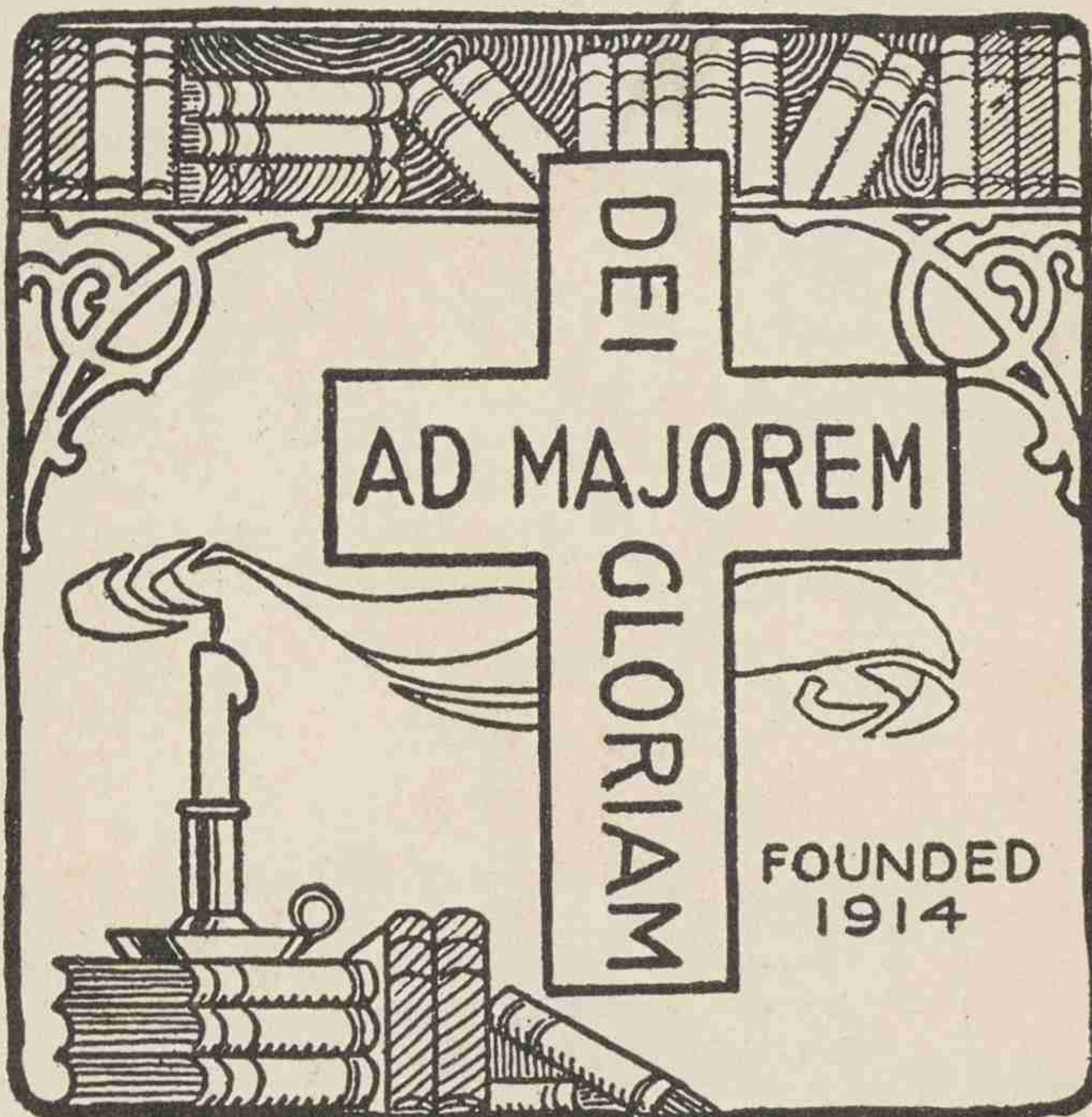
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In Him was life, and the life was the light of men.—JOHN I: 4.

LIFE AND LIGHT

A COLLECTION OF

CHOICE SONGS FOR GOSPEL MEETINGS,
PRAYER MEETINGS, SUNDAY
SCHOOLS, Etc., Etc.

BY

EDW. S. FOGG AND T. W. BARKER.

EMORY UNIVERSITY



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PREFACE.

BELIEVING Song to be one of God's appointed ways of spreading the gospel, we send this little messenger forth in His name.

"I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the Light of Life."—JOHN VII: 12.

EDW. S. FOGG.
T. W. BARKER.

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LIFE AND LIGHT.

No. 1.

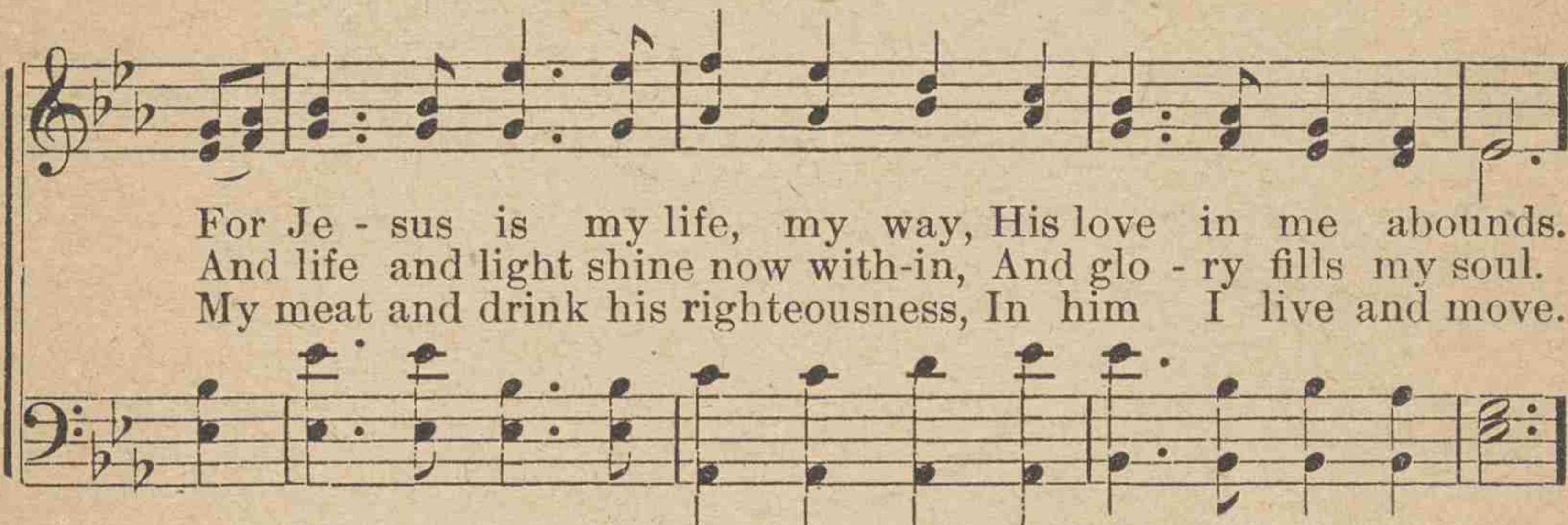
Life and Light.

REV. T. W. BARKER.

EDW. S. FOGG.

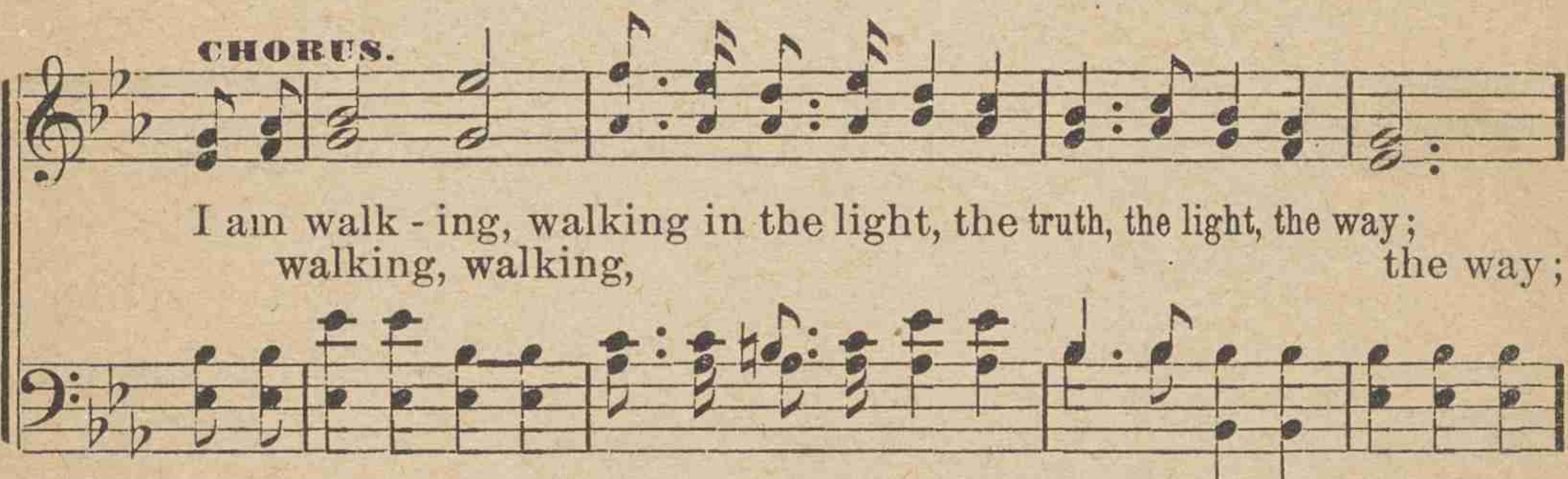


1. My soul is joyful in the Lord (the Lord), His light shines all around (around),
2. His blood has cleansed me from all sin (all sin), I'm every whit made whole (made whole),
3. My life is hid with Christ in God (in God), My bread is in his Word (his Word),

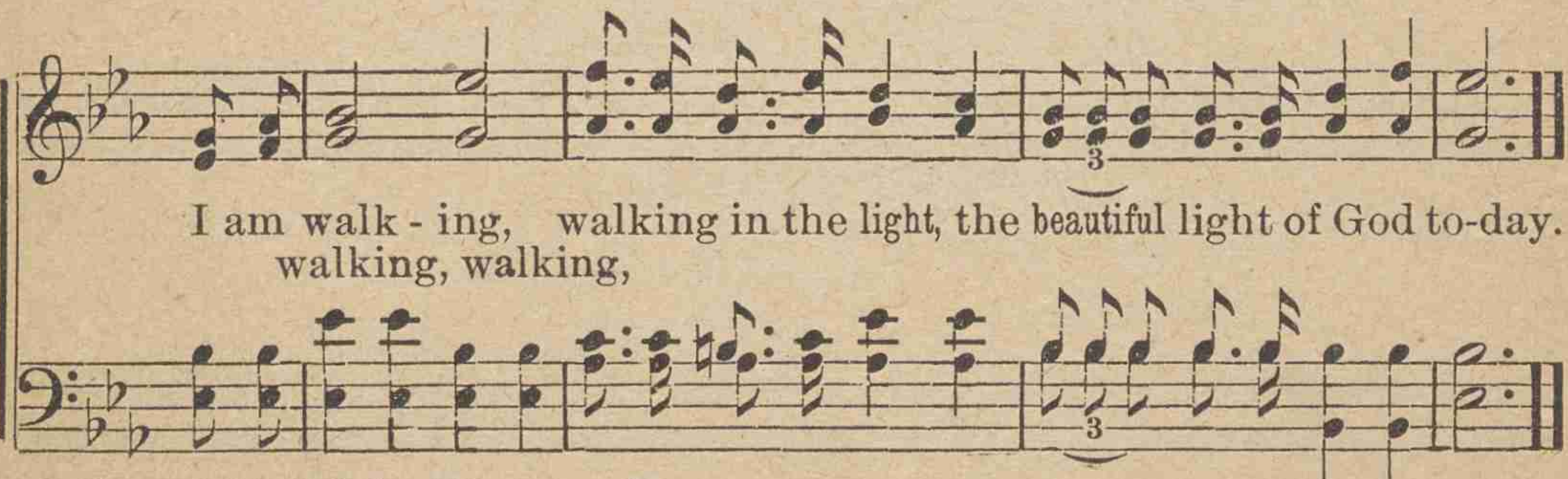


For Je - sus is my life, my way, His love in me abounds.
And life and light shine now with-in, And glo - ry fills my soul.
My meat and drink his righteousness, In him I live and move.

CHORUS.



I am walk - ing, walking in the light, the truth, the light, the way;
walking, walking, the way;



I am walk - ing, walking in the light, the beautiful light of God to-day.
walking, walking,


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No. 2.

Singing for Jesus.

F. R. H.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.




1. Singing for Je - sus, our Sav-iour and King, Singing for Je - sus, the
 2. Singing for Je - sus, and try - ing to win Man - y to love him, and
 3. Singing for Je - sus, our Shepherd and Guide, Singing for gladness of




Lord whom we love; All a - dora - tion we joyously bring, Longing to
 join in the song; Call-ing the wea-ry and wandering in, Rolling the
 heart that he gives; Sing-ing for wonder and praise that he died, Singing for

CHORUS



praise as we'll praise him above. Singing for Je-sus, . . . Oh, singing for
 chorus of gladness along. Singing for Jesus,
 blessing and joy that he lives!

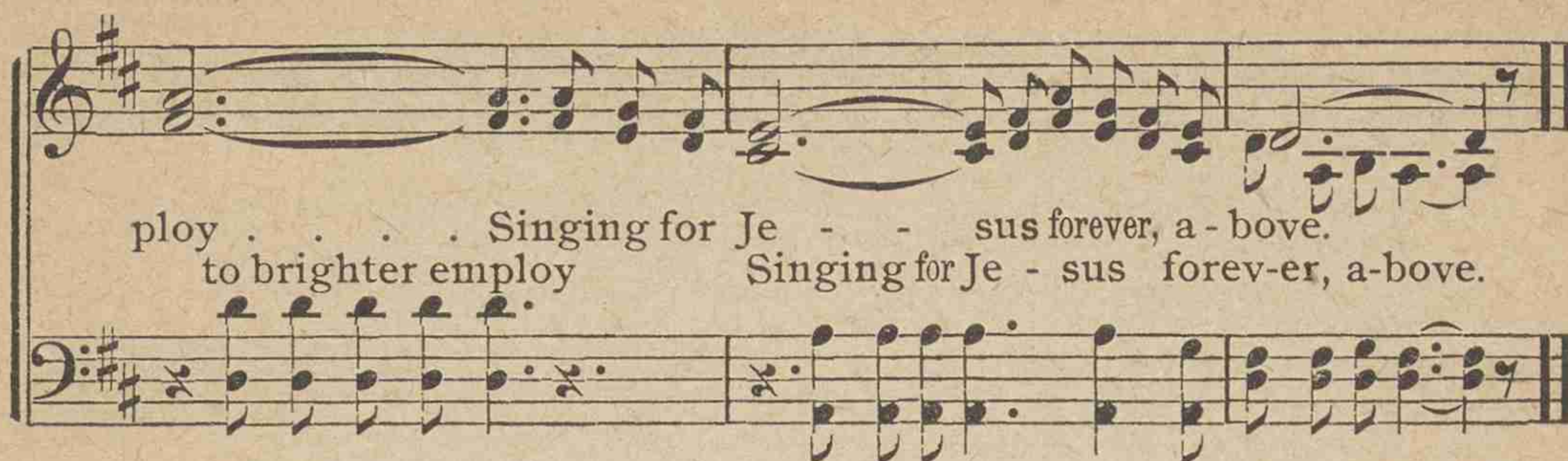


joy . . . Thus will we praise . . . him, and tell out his
 Oh, singing for joy Thus will we praise him, and



love . . . Till he shall call us . . . to brighter em -
 tell out his precious love Till he shall call us

Singing for Jesus. Concluded.

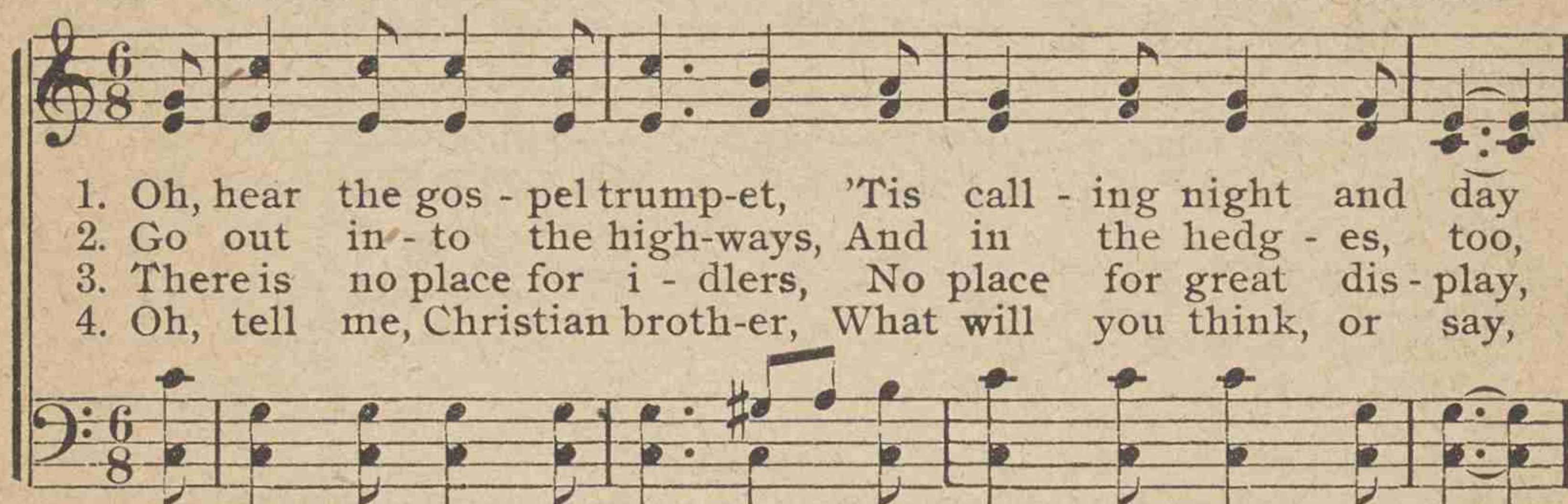


ploy . . . Singing for Je - - sus forever, a - bove.
 to brighter employ Singing for Je - sus forev-er, a-bove.

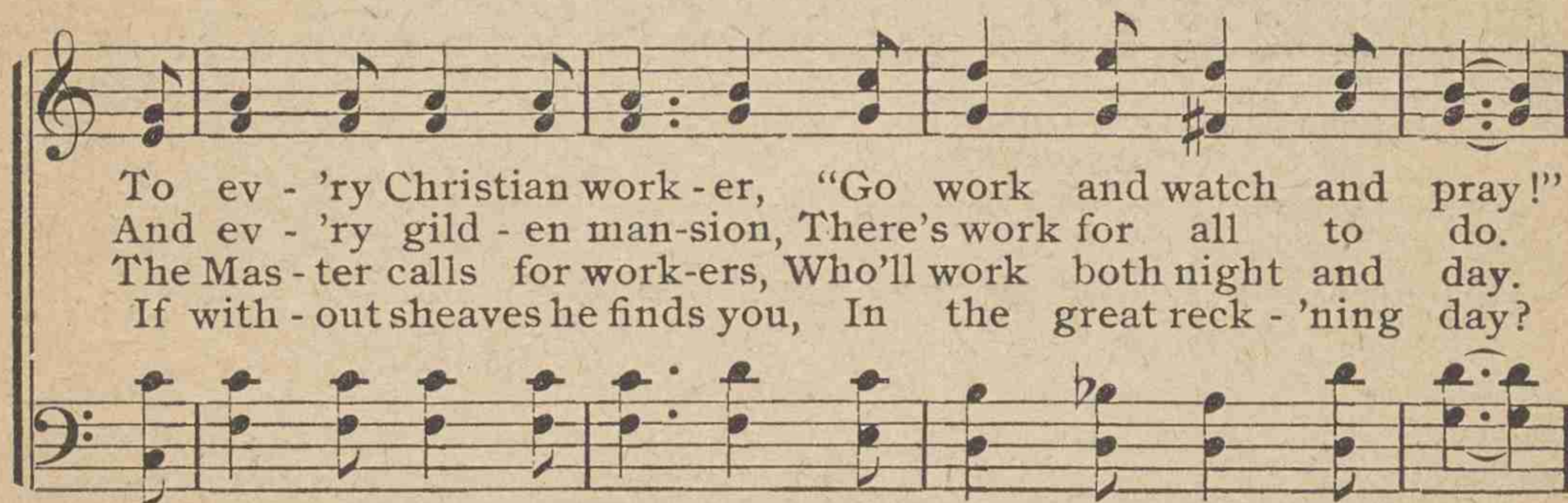
No. 3. The Gospel Trumpet.

REV. W. E. PENN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Oh, hear the gos - pel trump-et, 'Tis call - ing night and day
 2. Go out in - to the high-ways, And in the hedg - es, too,
 3. There is no place for i - dlers, No place for great dis - play,
 4. Oh, tell me, Christian broth-er, What will you think, or say,



To ev - 'ry Christian work - er, "Go work and watch and pray!"
 And ev - 'ry gild - en man-sion, There's work for all to do.
 The Mas - ter calls for work-ers, Who'll work both night and day.
 If with - out sheaves he finds you, In the great reck - 'ning day?

CHORUS.



Then, brethren, let us ral - ly, The trump-et call o - bey,




For-sak - ing ev - 'ry i - dol, Go work, and watch and pray.

No. 4.



On the Cross.

Words for Chorus arr.


P. BILHORN.



1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sovreign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned upon the tree?
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;


Would he de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
 Here, Lord! I give my-self to thee, 'Tis all that I can do.


CHORUS. Faster.



On the cross, on the cross where I first saw my Lord, And the




bur - den of my heart rolled a - way (rolled a - way); It was

there by faith I received his word and now I am happy all the day.



No. 5. Come, Sing to Me of Jesus' Love.

REV. BEN. HELM.

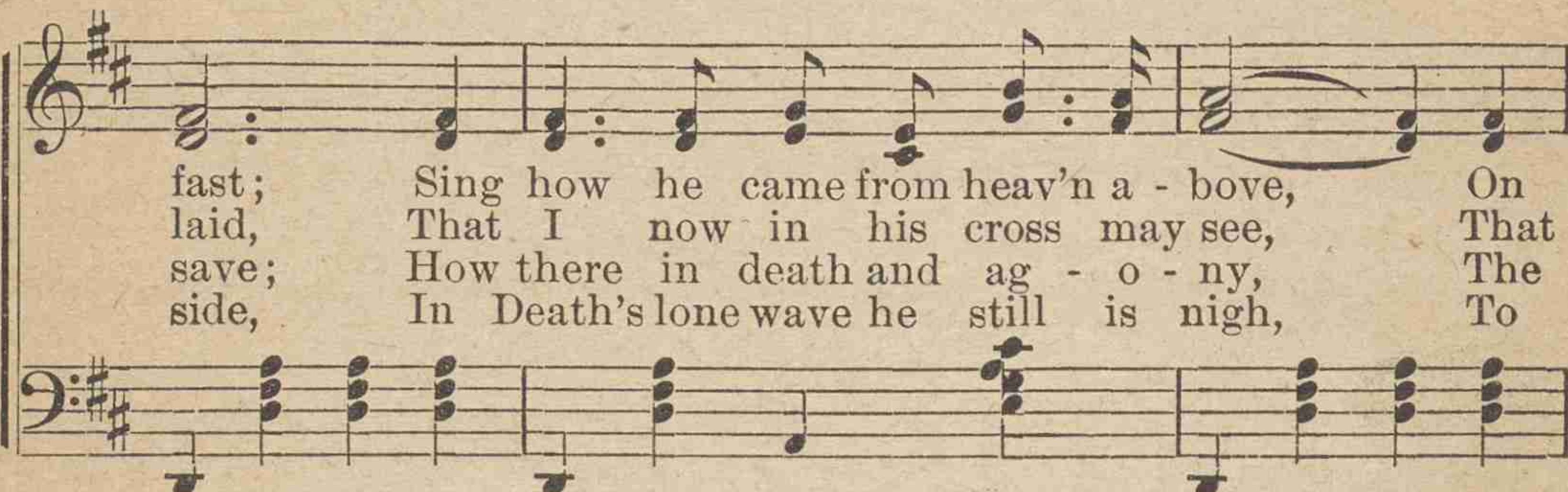
EDW. S. FOGG.

DUET. Con express.



1. Come sing to me of Jesus' love,
 2. Draw near, and slowly sing to me
 3. Oh, sing a - gain of Cal - va - ry,
 4. Sing how tho' now ex - alt - ed high,

For life's low tide is ebbing
 How then on him my sins were
 Where Je - sus died my soul to
 At his almighty Father's

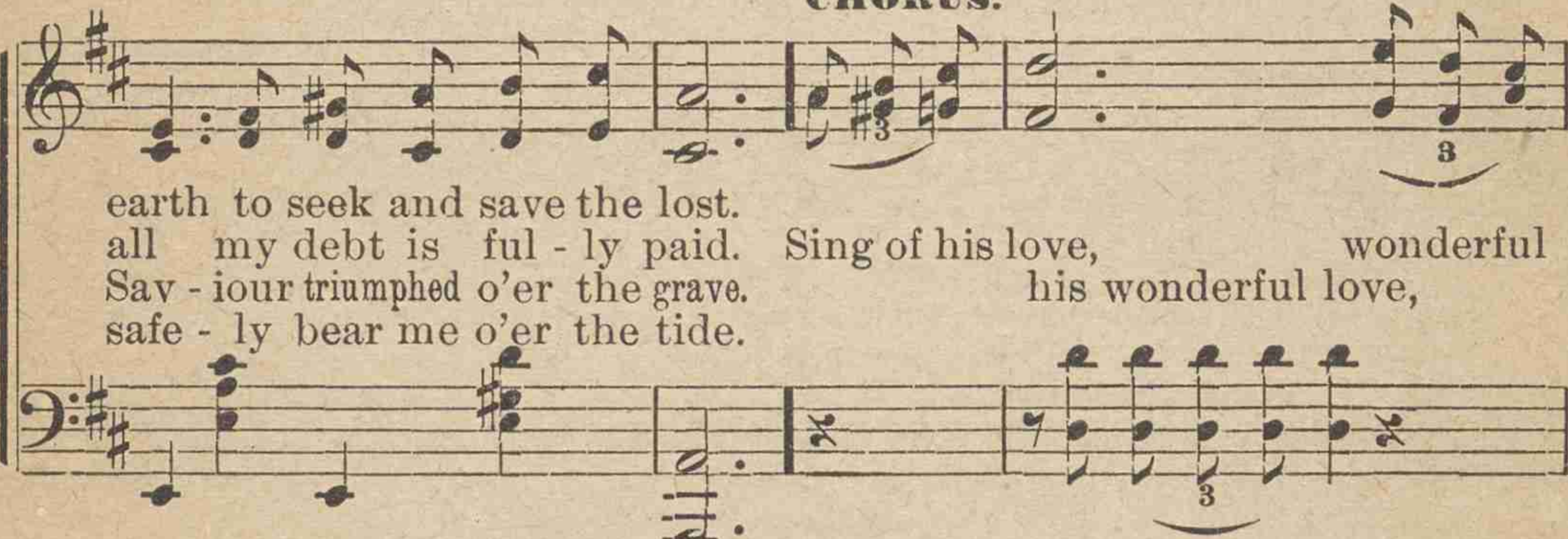


fast;
 laid;
 save;
 side,

Sing how he came from heav'n a - bove,
 That I now in his cross may see,
 How there in death and ag - o - ny,
 In Death's lone wave he still is nigh,

On
 That
 The
 To

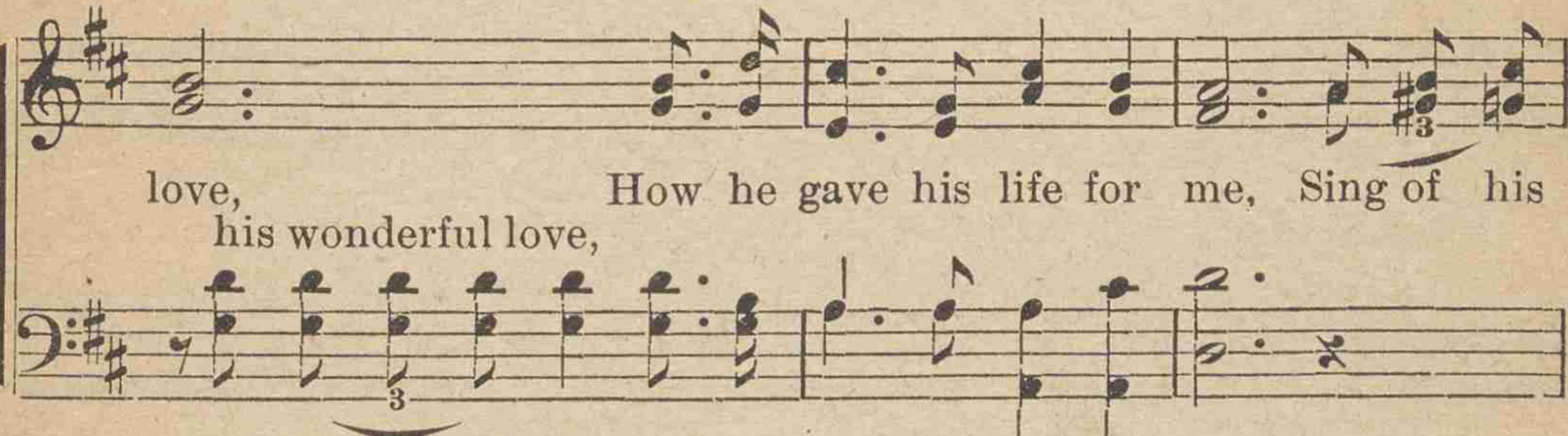
CHORUS.



earth to seek and save the lost.
 all my debt is ful - ly paid.
 Say - iour triumphed o'er the grave.
 safe - ly bear me o'er the tide.

Sing of his love,
 his wonderful love,

wonderful
 his wonderful love,



love,
 his wonderful love,

How he gave his life for me, Sing of his



love,
 his wonderful love,

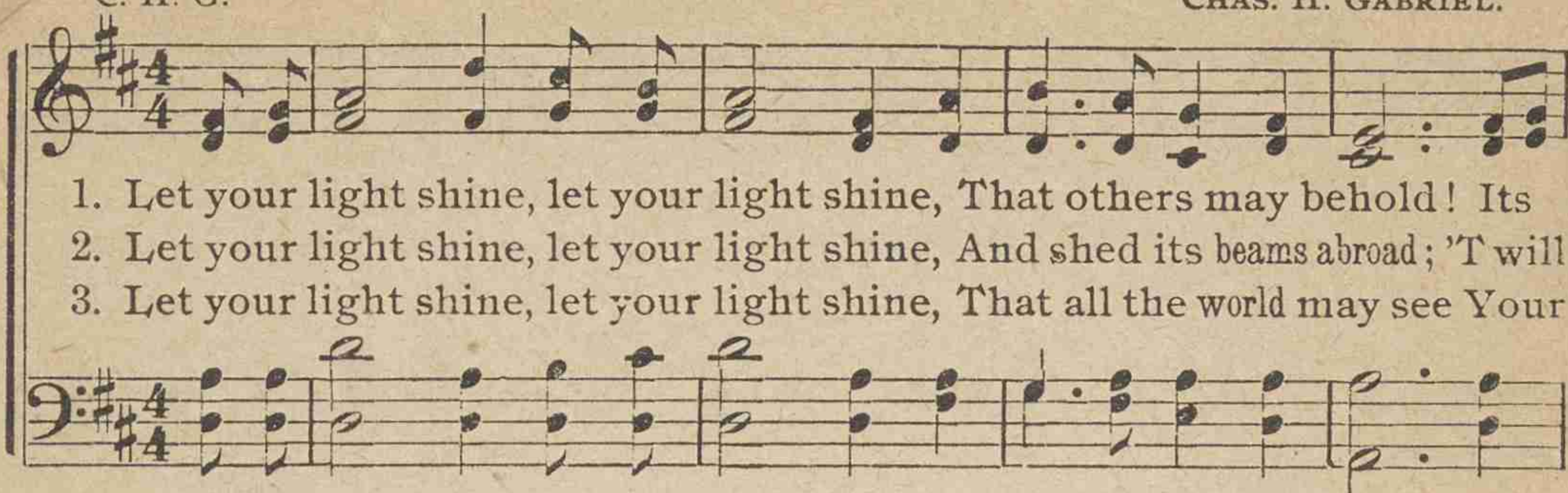
wonderful love,
 his wonderful love,

How he died for you and me.

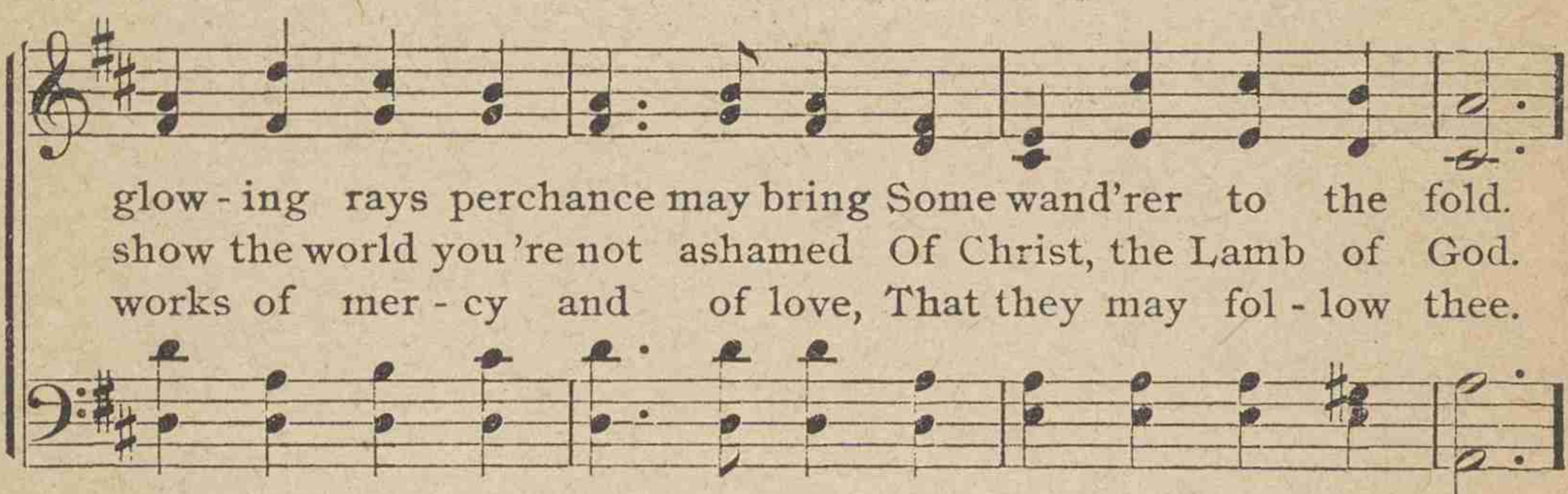
No. 6. Let Your Light Shine.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.




1. Let your light shine, let your light shine, That others may behold! Its
2. Let your light shine, let your light shine, And shed its beams abroad; 'T will
3. Let your light shine, let your light shine, That all the world may see Your



glow - ing rays perchance may bring Some wand'rer to the fold.
show the world you're not ashamed Of Christ, the Lamb of God.
works of mer - cy and of love, That they may fol - low thee.

CHORUS.



Let your light shine out 'mid the darkness on your journey, Let your light (brightly)



shine, Oh, let it shine (brightly shine); It may prove a bea-con-light to some

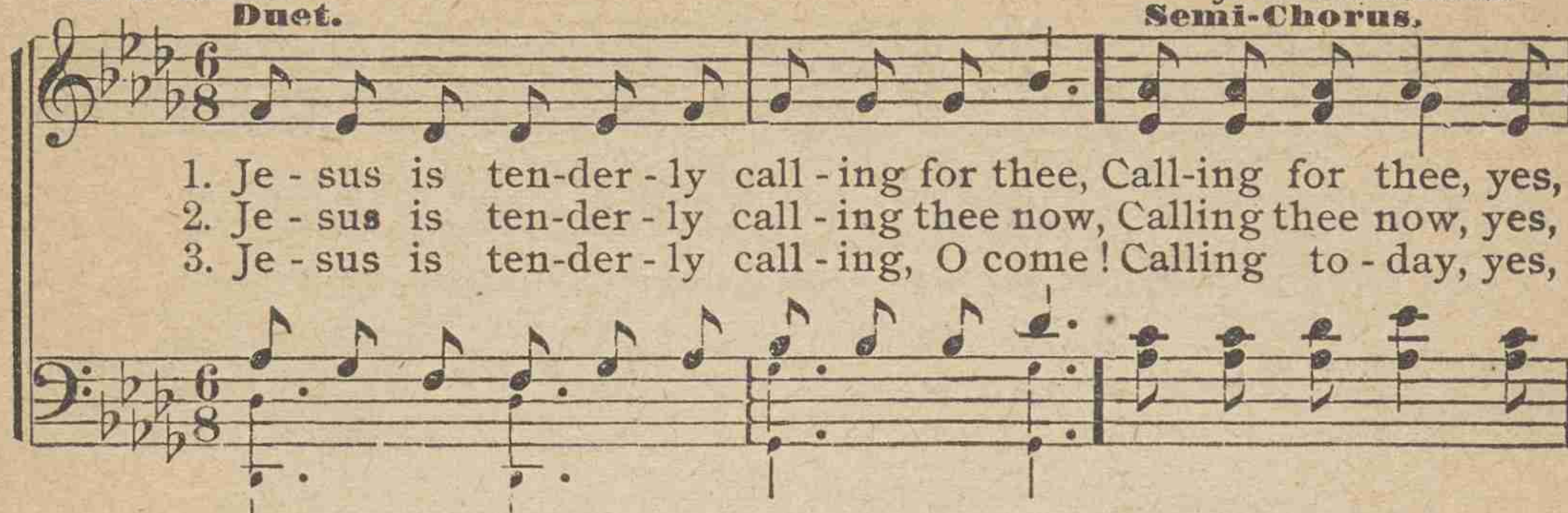


trav'ler in the night, Let your light . . shine, brightly shine. . . .
Let your light shine, let your light brightly shine.

No. 7. Jesus is Calling To-day.

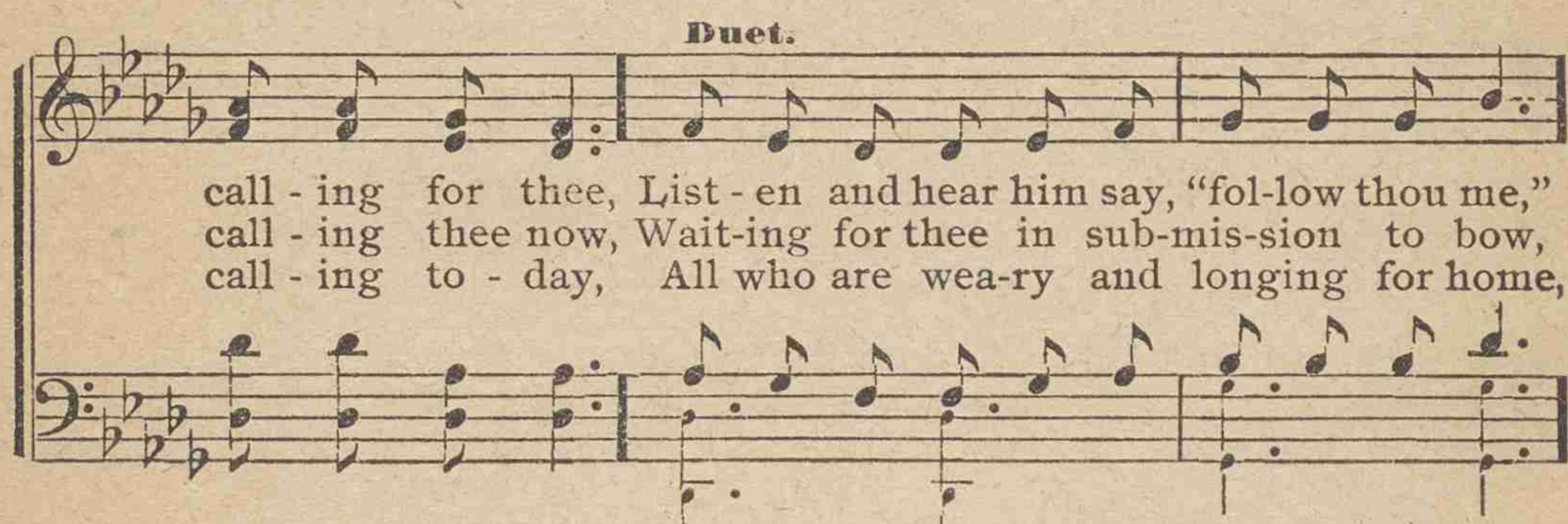
D. R. LUCAS.
Duet.

J. H. ROSECRANS.
Semi-Chorus.



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing for thee, Call - ing for thee, yes,
2. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee now, Calling thee now, yes,
3. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing, O come! Calling to - day, yes,

Duet.



call - ing for thee, List - en and hear him say, "fol - low thou me,"
call - ing thee now, Wait - ing for thee in sub - mis - sion to bow,
call - ing to - day, All who are wea - ry and long - ing for home,

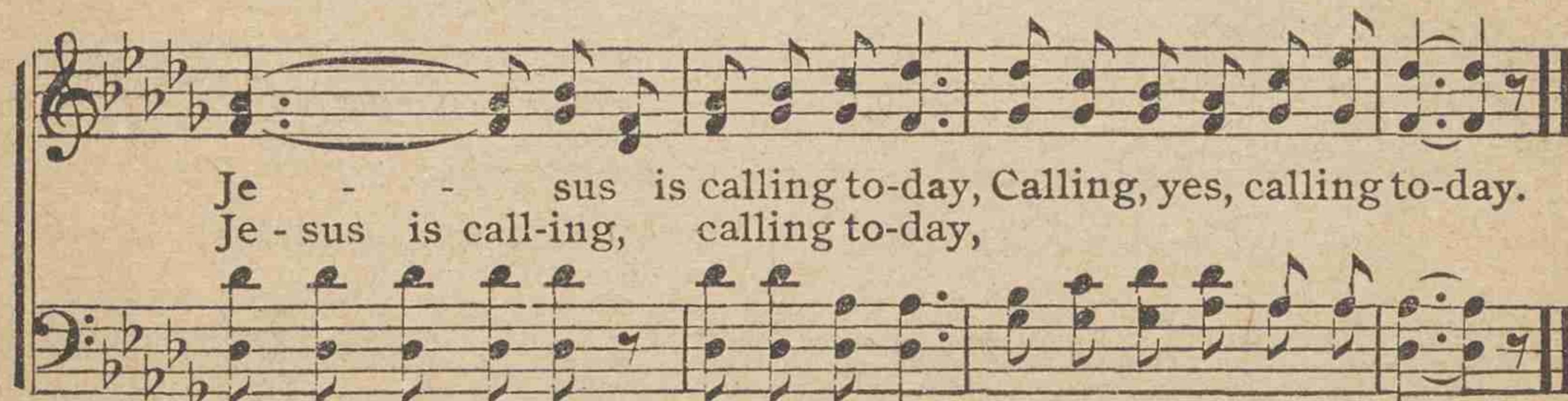
Semi-Chorus. Full Chorus.



Fol - low, yes, fol - low thou me. Je - - - sus is
Call - ing, yes, call - ing just now.
Je - sus is call - ing to - day. Je - sus is call - ing,



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



Je - - - sus is calling to-day, Calling, yes, calling to-day.
Je - sus is call - ing, calling to-day,

No. 8. Be Ready When He Comes.

A. P. COBB.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Are you ready for your Lord, should he come? should he come? Are you
2. Oh, there 'll be re-joicing when he comes? when he comes! If we
3. See! the saints en-ter in when he comes? when he comes! To the



ready for his sum - mons home? (summons home?) Does your
hear him saying: "Children come! ("Children come!) Come, ye
wedding when the Bride - groom comes! (when he comes!) Brightly



anx-ious spir - it burn, His ap-pear - ing to dis-cern? Are you
bless-ed en - ter in, I have cleans'd you from all sin!" Oh, there 'll
burning is each light, And in raiment spot-less white, See! the



CHORUS.



ready if your Lord should come?
be re - joicing when he comes! Oh, be ready for him
saints en - ter in when he comes!



when he comes! when he comes! Oh, be ready for him when he comes!



Be Ready When He Comes. Concluded.

Be it midnight, be it morning, When he gives the solemn warning,

Oh, be read - y, be read - y when he comes!

No. 9. All Hail the Power.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let angels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kindred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa-cred throng We at his feet may fall;


Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
To him all ma - jes - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all,

Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all ma - jes - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

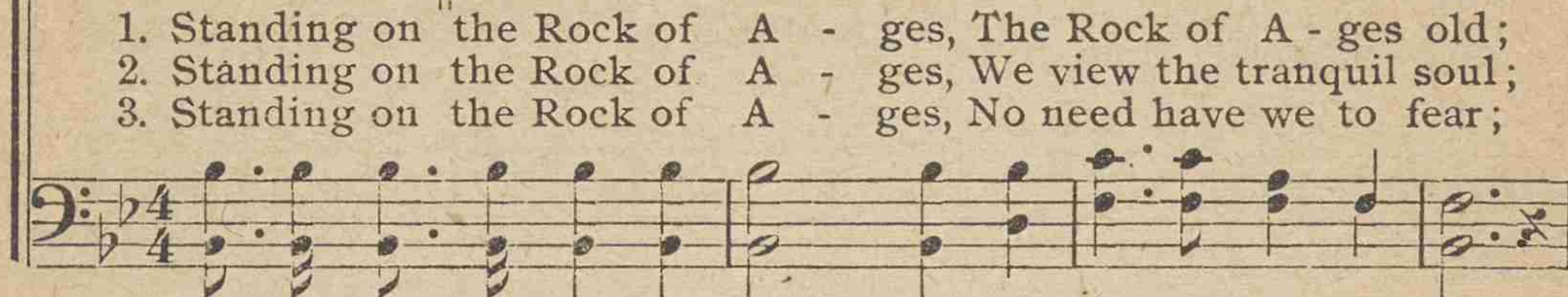

No. 10. Standing on the Rock.

FRED WOODROW.


C. C. CASE. Chorus by C. H. G.



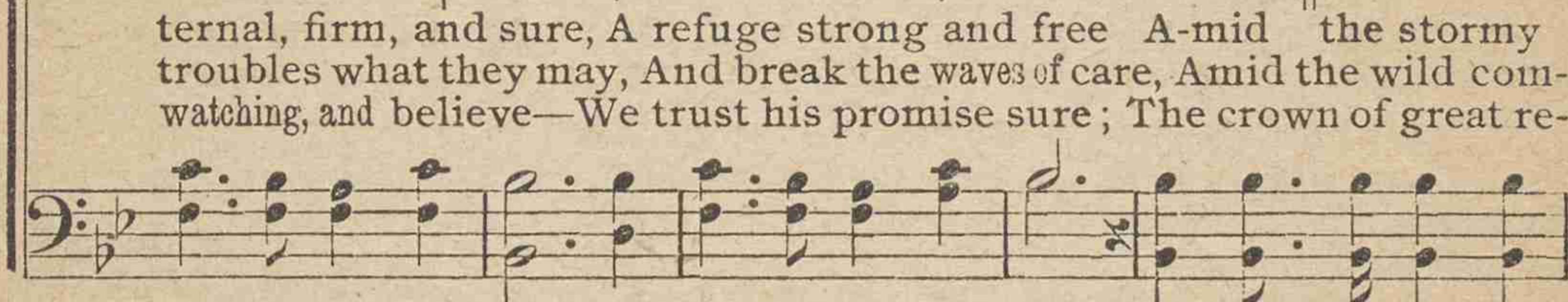
1. Standing on the Rock of A - ges, The Rock of A - ges old;
 2. Standing on the Rock of A - ges, We view the tranquil soul;
 3. Standing on the Rock of A - ges, No need have we to fear;


Not shak-en by the tempest, Nor bought with beaten gold; E-
 The ter-rors of the temp-est, The surg-ing billows roll; Be
 God ban-ish-es our sor-row, God wipes away our tear; We're



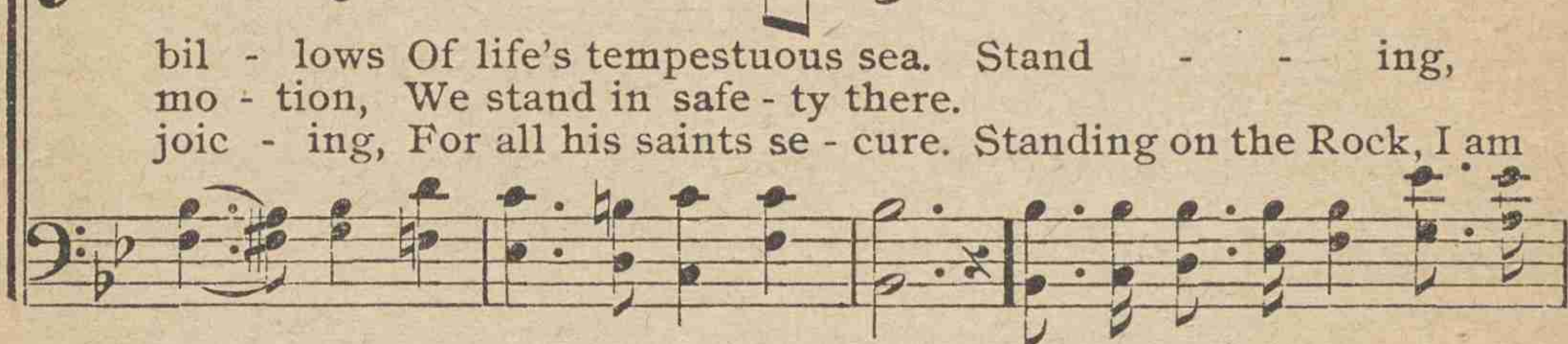


ternal, firm, and sure, A refuge strong and free A-mid the stormy
 troubles what they may, And break the waves of care, Amid the wild com-
 watching, and believe—We trust his promise sure; The crown of great re-



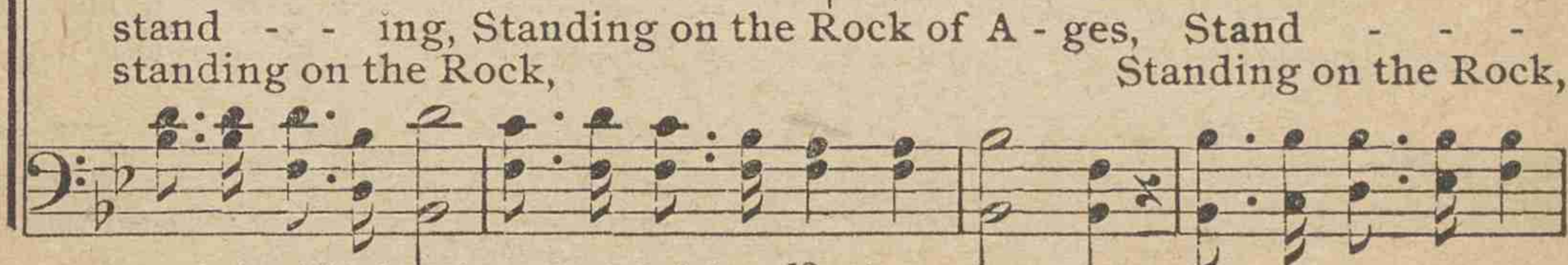
CHORUS.



bil - lows Of life's tempestuous sea. Stand - - ing,
 mo - tion, We stand in safe - ty there.
 joic - ing, For all his saints se - cure. Standing on the Rock, I am

stand - - ing, Standing on the Rock of A - ges, Stand - - -
 standing on the Rock, Standing on the Rock,



Standing on the Rock. Concluded.

ing, stand - - ing, No need have I to fear.
I am standing on the Rock,

No. 11.

The Promise.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Step out upon the promise, Take hold upon his word; He nev-er
2. Step out upon the promise, It is for you and me; Give up! in
3. Step out upon the promise, And grieve his love no more; Accept him—

CHORUS.
will forsake you, Thro' him be now restored. Step out . . upon the
faith be-liev-ing, His great salvation see.
now receive him, He's waiting to restore. step out

promise! His blood will sin atone; The promise will not save you, But

faith in him alone, Will save you, will save you, Will save you just now.

No. 12. "What Shall I do Then with Jesus?"

W. A. WELLS.

Matthew 27: 22.

P. BILHORN.



1. "What shall I do then with Je - sus," Je-sus, the Saviour of men?
2. God's Ho - ly Spir-it is plead-ing Now at the door of my heart,
3. What shall I do? shall I slight him, Drive him away from my side?
4. What shall I do? thus I'm halt-ing, Scarce knowing how to decide;
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, now help me, Answer this question a-right,



Now as to me comes the question, Shall I re-ject him a-gain?
 Je - sus is seek-ing ad-mis-sion, Shall I then bid him de-part?
 Je - sus who longs to re-deem me, Who for me suffered and died?
 One moment long-ing to take him, Then over-come by my pride.
 O - pen my heart, bid him en-ter, Saying, Lord, save me to-night.



CHORUS.



What shall I do, What shall I do, "What shall I do then with Je - sus?"
 * What will you do, What will you do, "What will you now do with Je - sus?"



Shall I reject, or take him, to-night? "What shall I do then with Jesus?"
 Will you reject, or take him, to-night? "What will you now do with Jesus?"



* Use second chorus if preferred.

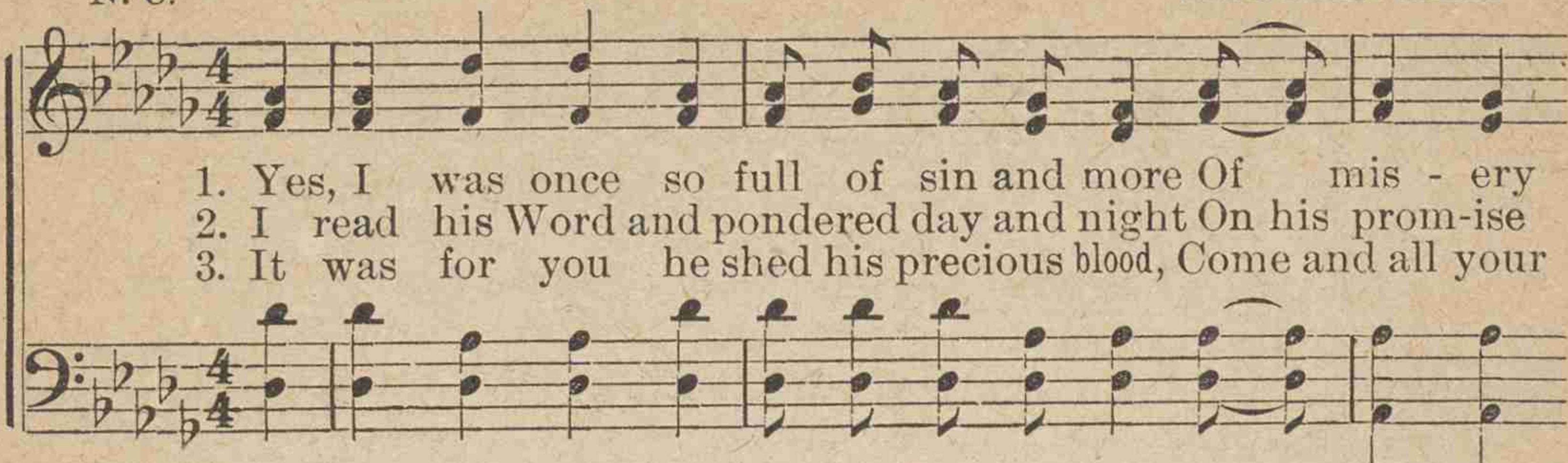
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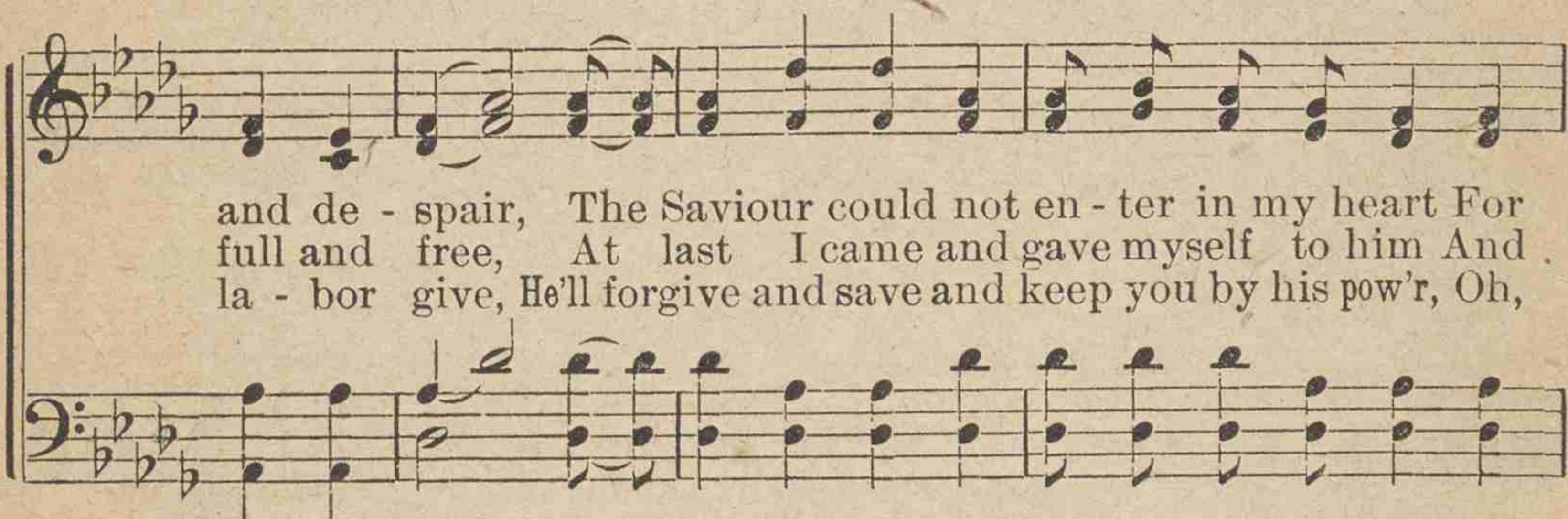
Pure and Clean.

N. C.

MISS NORA CARR.

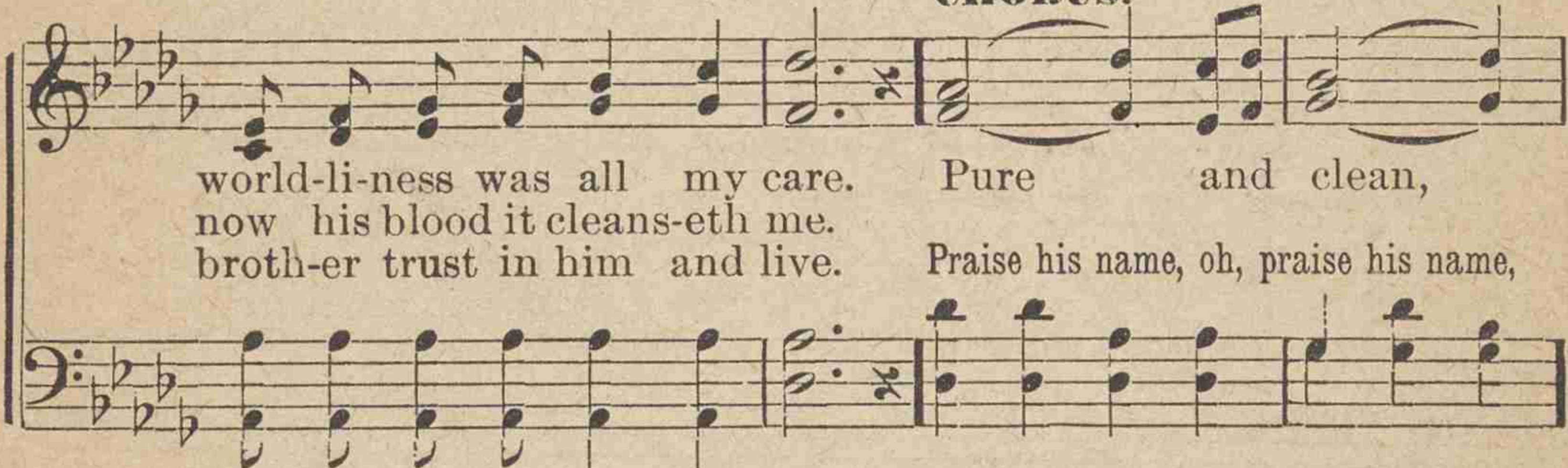


1. Yes, I was once so full of sin and more Of mis - ery
 2. I read his Word and pondered day and night On his prom - ise
 3. It was for you he shed his precious blood, Come and all your

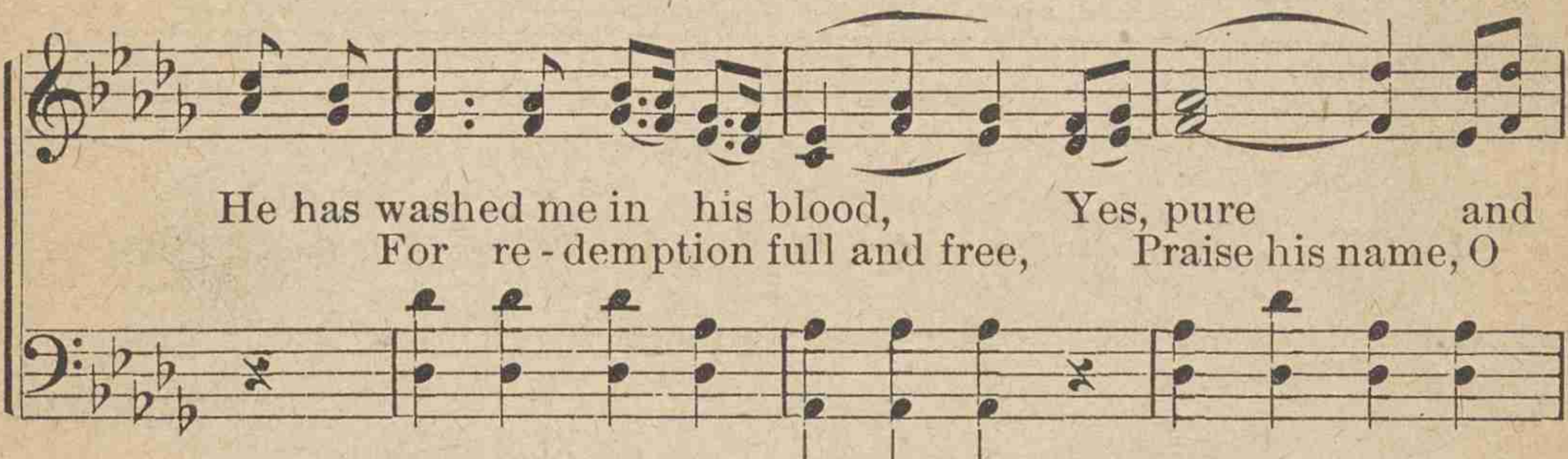


and de - spair, The Saviour could not en - ter in my heart For
 full and free, At last I came and gave myself to him And
 la - bor give, He'll forgive and save and keep you by his pow'r, Oh,

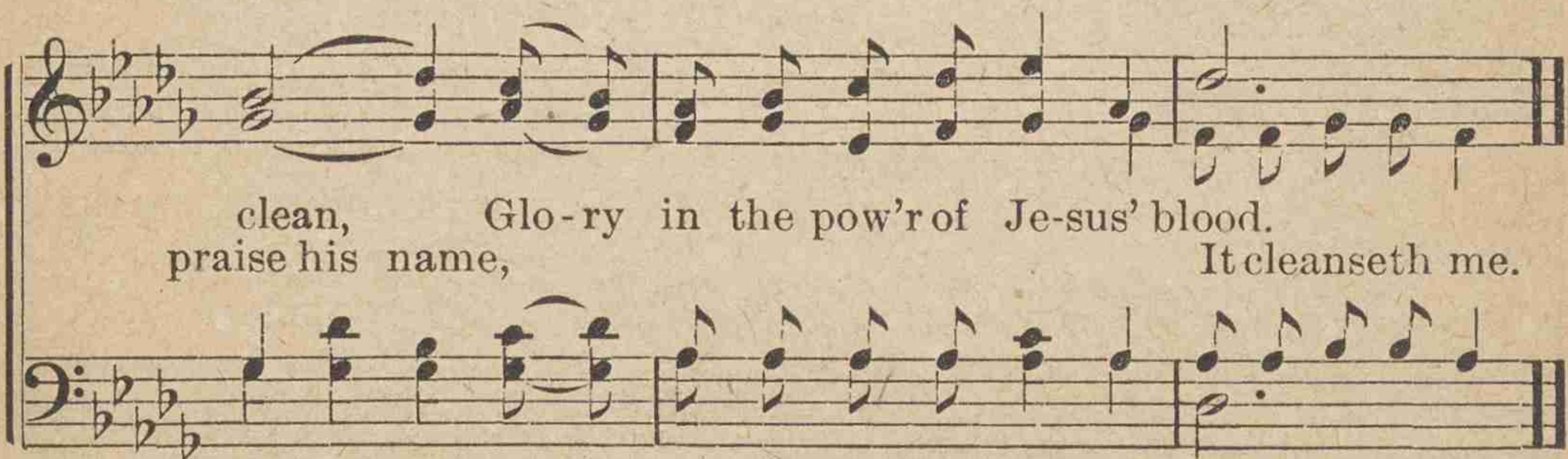
CHORUS.



world-li-ness was all my care. Pure and clean,
 now his blood it cleans-eth me.
 broth-er trust in him and live. Praise his name, oh, praise his name,



He has washed me in his blood, Yes, pure and
 For re - demption full and free, Praise his name, O




clean, Glo-ry in the pow'r of Je-sus' blood.
 praise his name, It cleanseth me.

No. 14.



Now!

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.



CHAS. H. GABRIEL.





1. Now is the time to de-cide for Christ, Now is the pre-cious hour
 2. Now is the Father's ac-cept-ed time, When he will gra-cious be;
 3. Now is the time of your deep-est need, Now the pro-pi-tious day,


When you may taste his love unpriced,—Know of his grace and pow'r!
 Now his kind heart in pi-ty yearns O'er your im-pu-ri-ty;
 When the dear Lord will save in-deed, Tak-ing your guilt a-way,

Now while he waits with pardon free, Now while he waits to gra-cious be,
 Now while he is so ver-y near, Now while you bow repent-ant here,
 Now while you stand at mer-cy's gate, Now, ere it be, a-las! too late,

Now is the time to turn from sin And a new life be-gin.



CHORUS.



Oh, ye halt-ing ones, now, just now, God is waiting to hear your vow;



Now! Concluded.

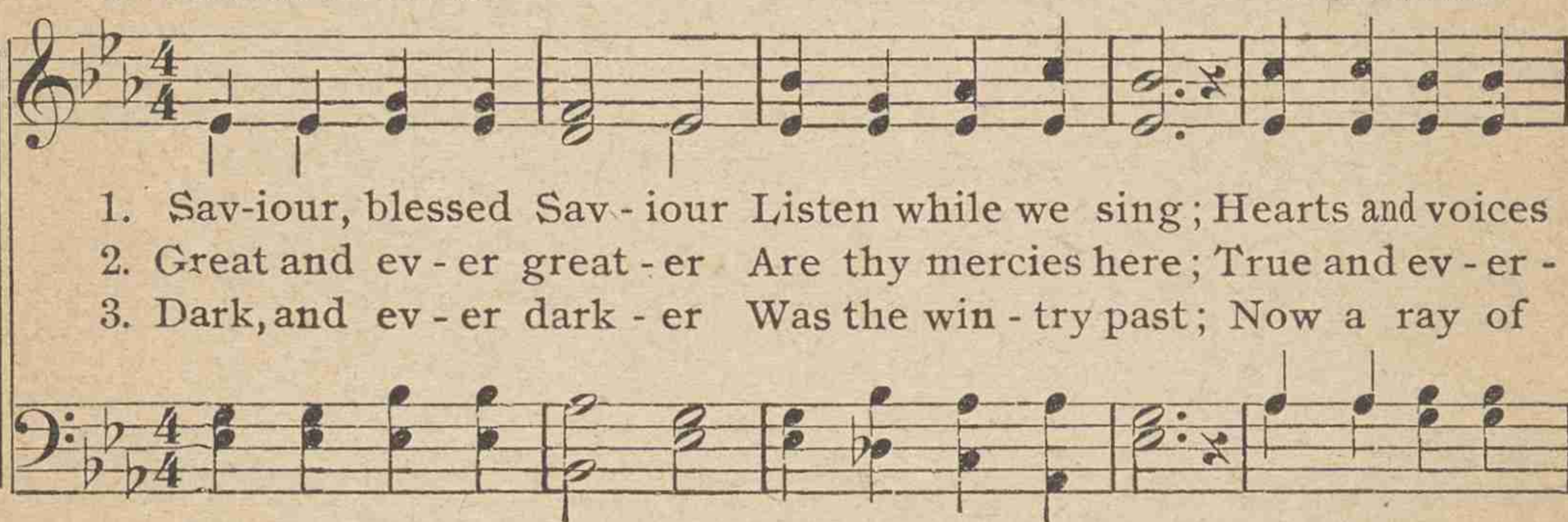


Pledge him this moment beyond re - call, Love and service—your life, your all.

No. 15. Saviour, Blessed Saviour.

REV. GODFREY THRING.

H. P. DANKS.



1. Sav-iour, blessed Sav-iour Listen while we sing; Hearts and voices
2. Great and ev - er great - er Are thy mercies here; True and ev - er -
3. Dark, and ev - er dark - er Was the win - try past; Now a ray of



rais - ing, Prais - es to our King; All we have to of - fer,
last - ing Are the glo - ries there; Where no pain or sor - row,
glad-ness O'er our path is cast; Ev - 'ry day that pass - eth,



All we hope to be, Bod-y, soul and spir-it, All we yield to thee.
Toil or care is known, Where the angel le-gions Circle round thy throne.
Ev - 'ry hour that flies, Tells of love un-fein-ed, Love that never dies.

No. 16.

One Day Nearer.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Let us work with a will for Je - sus while we may,—He is
 2. There's a cross to be borne if we the crown would wear, There is
 3. Shall we go emp - ty handed from the har - vest here, With but

call - ing for reapers—let us then o - bey; Precious moments are
 joy with the an - gels that we each may share; Let us rise then to
 leaves for the master, when he shall ap - pear? Oh, my broth - er, a -

passing, brother, watch and pray;—Ev'ry day brings us nearer to our home.
 du - ty, and for Christ prepare,—Ev'ry day brings us nearer to our home.
 rouse ye, for the night is near,—Ev'ry day brings us nearer to our home.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry day brings us near - er home, Ev - 'ry
 Ev - 'ry day brings us near - er to our home,

day brings us near - er home, Ev - 'ry day
 Ev'ry day brings us nearer to our home, Ev - 'ry day

One Day Nearer

brings us near - er home, Ev'ry day brings us near - er home.
brings us nearer to our home, Ev'ry day brings us nearer to our home.

No. 17. Saved to the Uttermost.

C. D. E.

C. D. EMMERSON.

1. I'm saved! I'm saved thro' Jesus' blood, All hon - or to his name!
2. I'm saved! oh, bless-ed, blessed thought; My par - don full and free
3. I'm saved! and now how sweet my rest! Here will I ev - er stay;

My soul so long in darkness, now With glo - ry is a - flame!
Was purchased by the blood he shed On cru - el Cal - va - ry.
His lov - ing arms en - cir - cle me, My sins are washed a - way.

CHORUS.

Saved to the uttermost, saved, I'm washed in the blood of the Lamb!
I'm saved! dying Lamb!

I'm saved! I'm saved! I'm saved to the uttermost, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

No. 18.

Wanderer Come.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Ten - derly Je - sus is calling to-day, Wan - derer, come,
 2. Cold is the storm on the mountain so wild, Wan - derer, come,
 3. He has a mansion in glo - ry a - bove, Wan - derer, come,



wan - der - er, come, Lov - ing - ly pointing my feet in the way,
 wan - der - er, come, Dear - ly he lov - eth thee, poor wayward child,
 wan - der - er, come, Where you shall dwell with the ransomed in love,



Wan - der - er, come to Je - sus, Come, for the feast is pre -
 Wan - der - er, come to Je - sus, Long thou hast wandered a -
 Wan - der - er, come to Je - sus, Soon will the shadows so



pared on high, Come, for the evening is draw - ing night; Come, for the
 far from home, Long he has followed thee, call - ing "come." Why from his
 dark and deep Fall, and the storms of the night shall sweep Wildly a -




har - vest is pass - ing by, Wan - derer, come, wan - derer, come!
 love and compassion roam? Wan - derer, come, wan - derer, come!
 round thee, and thou shalt weep, Wan - derer, come, wan - derer, come!





No. 19.

Magnify His Name.


EDW. S. FOGG.



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross—A foll'wer of the Lamb?
 2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 3. Sure I must fight if I would reign, Increase my cour-age, Lord!


And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by thy word.




CHORUS.



Oh let us walk in the light, (beau-ti - ful light,) And

mag - ni - fy his name, (blessed name,) Oh let us walk




in the light, (beautiful light,) And mag - ni - fy his name.

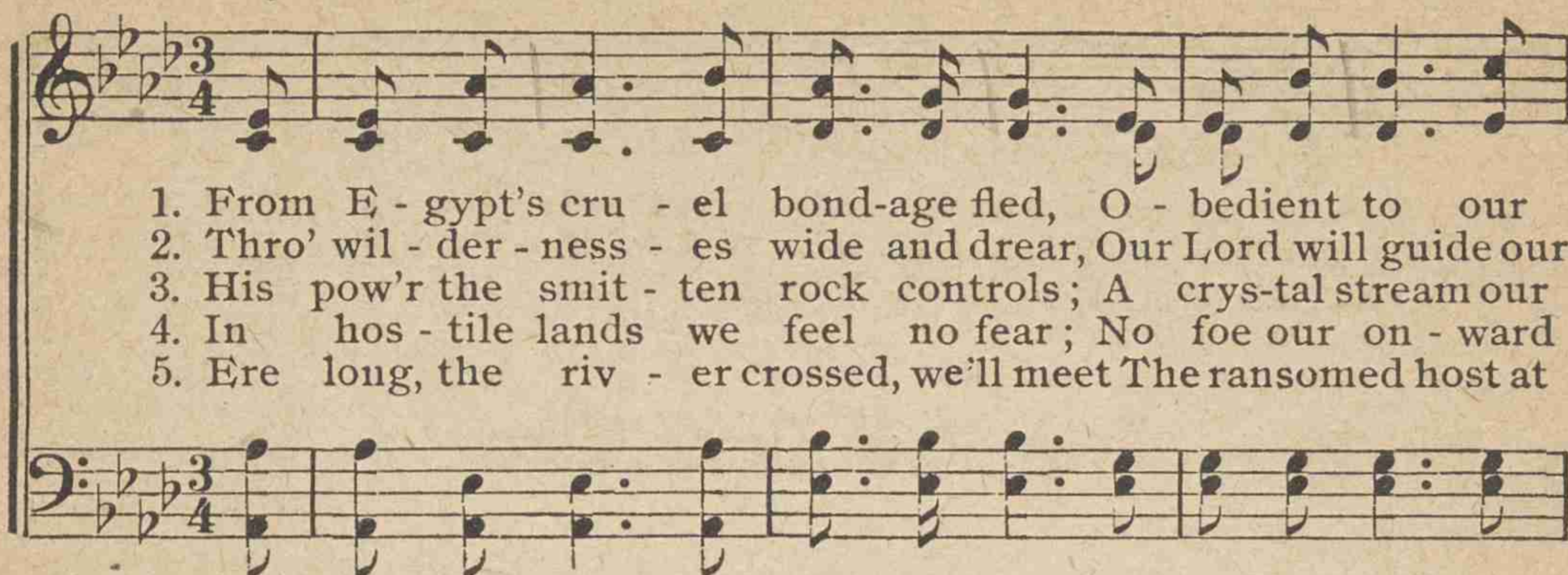


No. 20.

We're on the Way.

REV. H. G. JACKSON.

W. S. NICKLE.

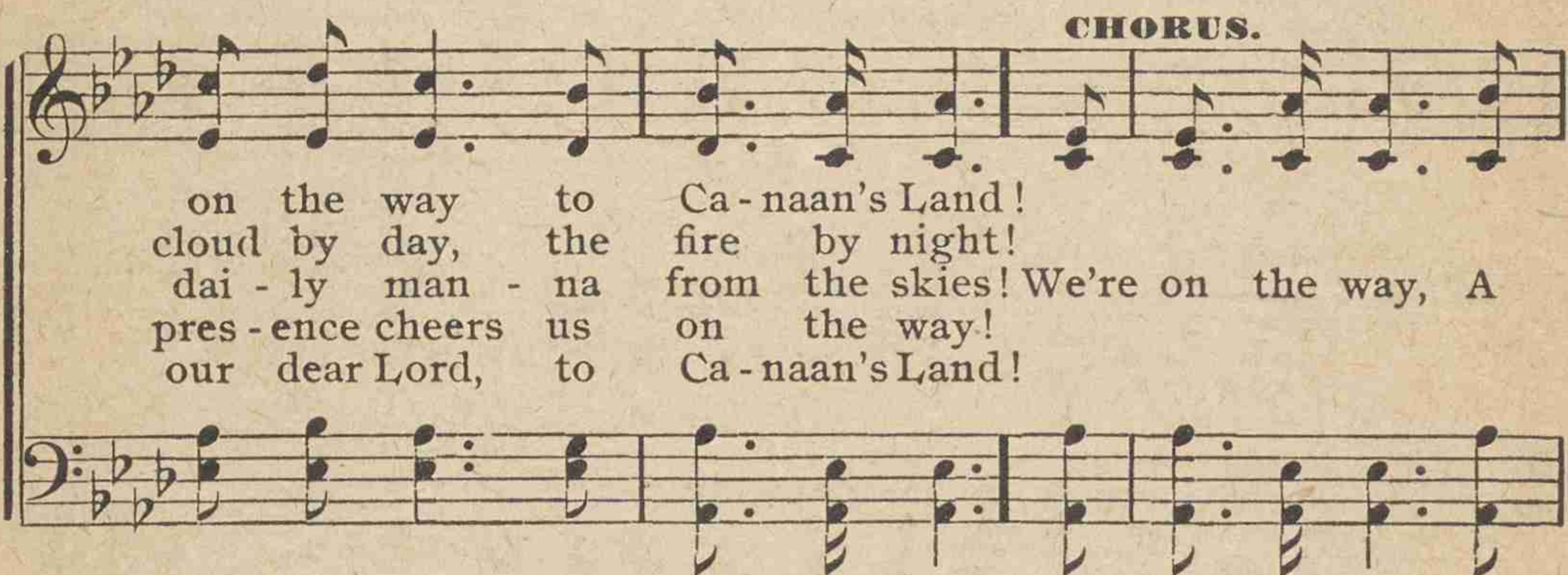


1. From E - gypt's cru - el bond-age fled, O - bedient to our
 2. Thro' wil - der - ness - es wide and drear, Our Lord will guide our
 3. His pow'r the smit - ten rock controls; A crys-tal stream our
 4. In hos - tile lands we feel no fear; No foe our on - ward
 5. Ere long, the riv - er crossed, we'll meet The ransomed host at



Lord's com-mand, And by his word and spir - it led, We're
 steps a - right; Be - hold to prove his pres - ence here, The
 need sup-plies; He feeds our hun - gry, faint-ing souls With
 march can stay; In ev - 'ry con - flict he is near, Whose
 his right hand; And there re - ceive a welcome sweet, From

CHORUS.



on the way to Ca - naan's Land!
 cloud by day, the fire by night!
 dai - ly man - na from the skies! We're on the way, A
 pres - ence cheers us on the way!
 our dear Lord, to Ca - naan's Land!



pil - grim band; We're on the way to Canaan's land; Di -

We're on the Way. Concluded.

vine - ly guid - ed day by day, We're on the way, we're on the way.

No. 21. A Few Days More.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. A. A. ARMEN.

1. A few more days of sor - row, A few more suff'rings here,
 2. A few more tri - als for me, A few more darken'd skies,
 3. A few more days of weep - ing, Of sow - ing, and of tears,
 4. A few more steps, O mor - tal, Be - fore the Jor - dan's pass'd.

And then the glad to - mor - row, When Je - sus shall ap - pear.
 And then shall rise be - fore me The hills of Par - a - dise.
 And then the joy - ful reap - ing Throughout e - ter - nal years.
 But soon the o - pen por - tals, And then safe home at last.

REFRAIN.

A few days on - ly Of faith - ful service here,
 A few days on - ly, a few days on - ly,

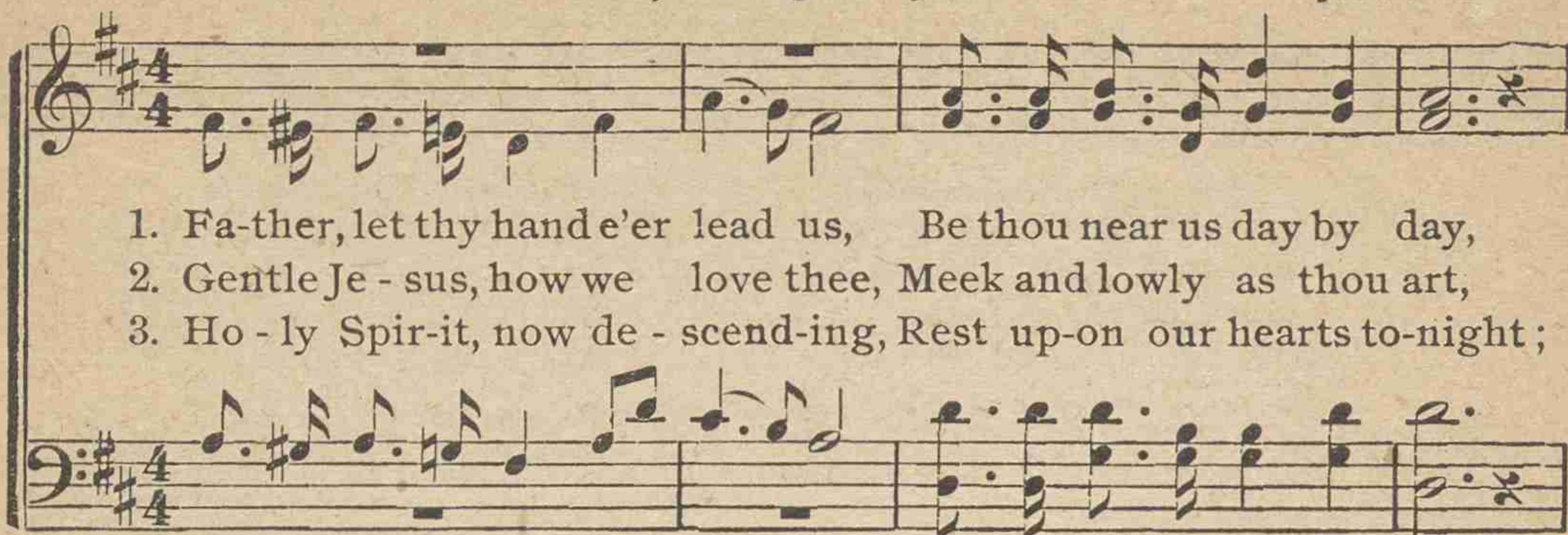
A few days on - ly And Je - sus shall ap - pear.
 A few days on - ly, a few days on - ly,

No. 22. Saviour, Breathe a Blessing.

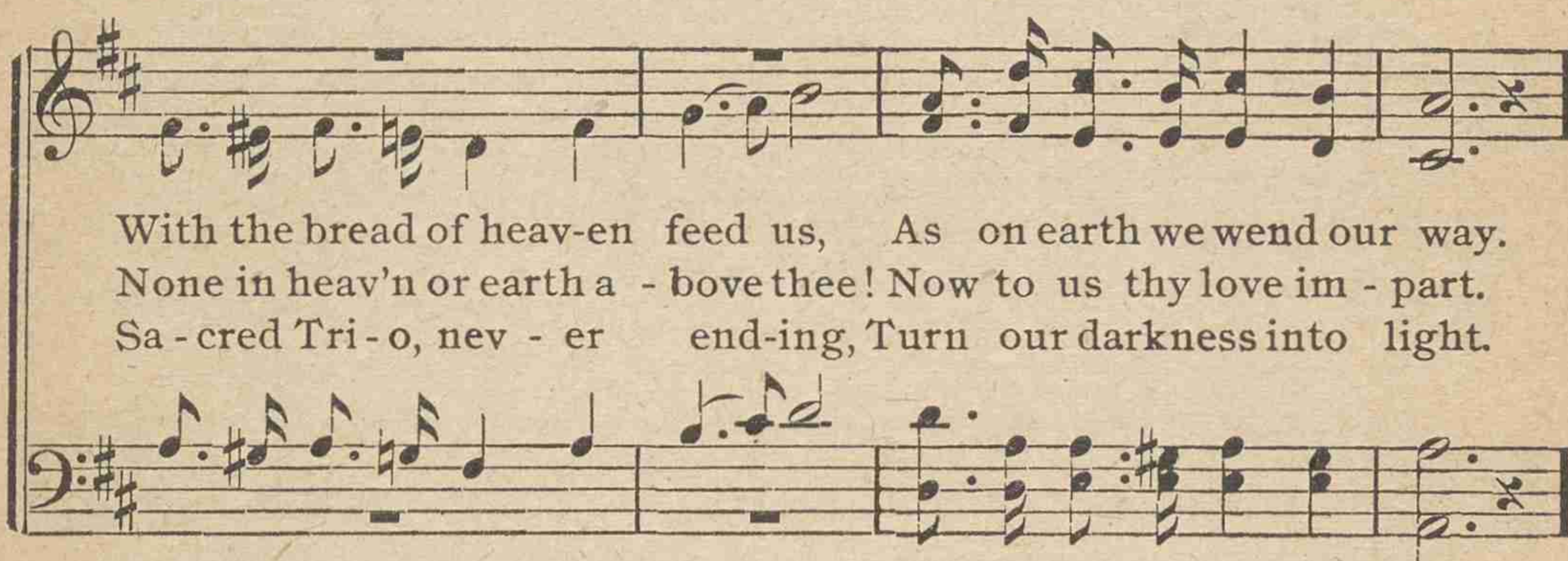
MINNIE B. LOWRY.

May be sung in D-flat.

J. E. HALL.

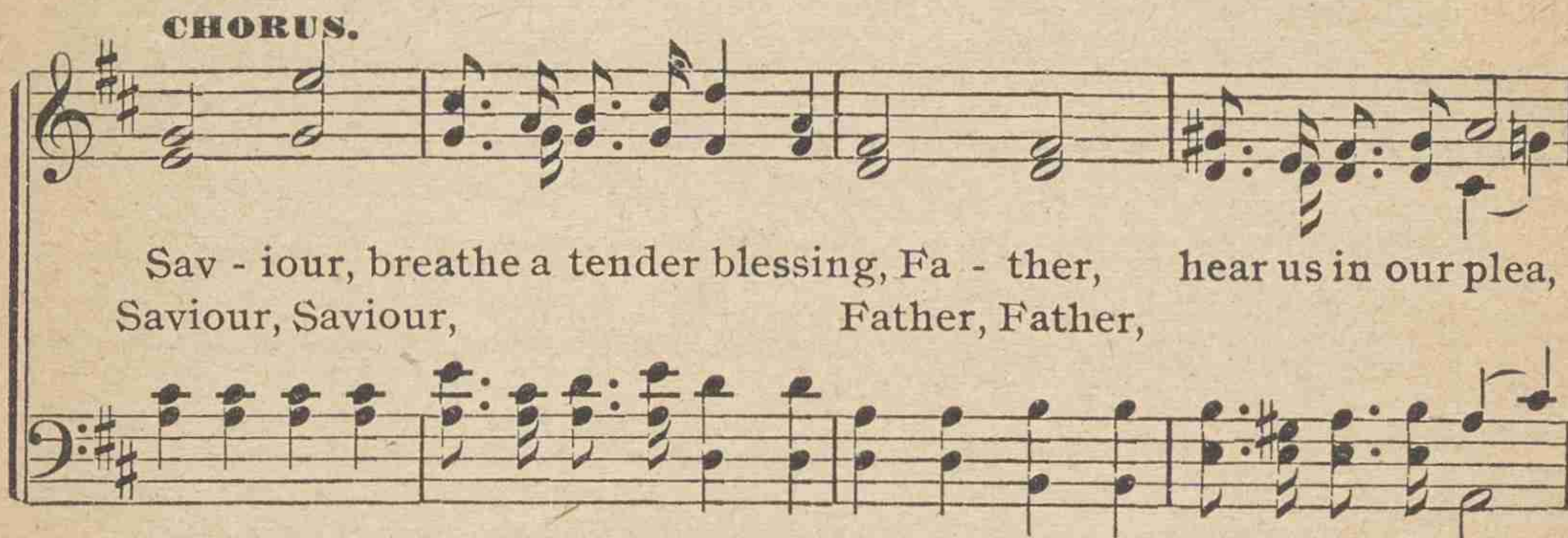


1. Fa-ther, let thy hand e'er lead us, Be thou near us day by day,
2. Gentle Je - sus, how we love thee, Meek and lowly as thou art,
3. Ho - ly Spir-it, now de - scend-ing, Rest up-on our hearts to-night;

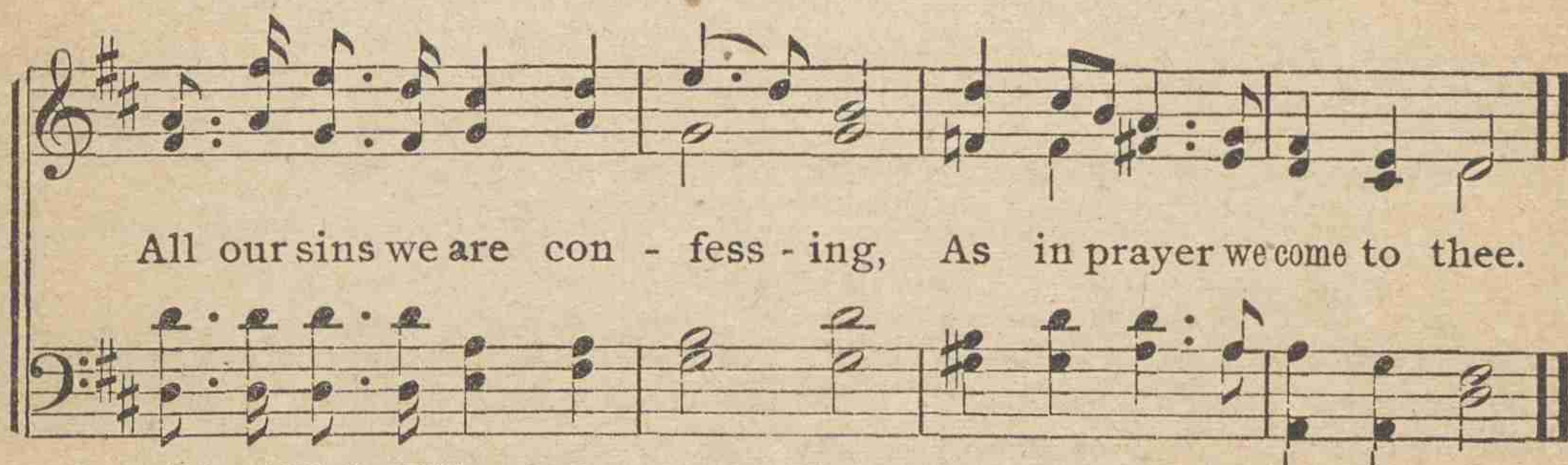


With the bread of heav-en feed us, As on earth we wend our way.
None in heav'n or earth a - bove thee! Now to us thy love im - part.
Sa - cred Tri - o, nev - er end-ing, Turn our darkness into light.

CHORUS.



Sav - iour, breathe a tender blessing, Fa - ther, hear us in our plea,
Saviour, Saviour, Father, Father,



All our sins we are con - fess - ing, As in prayer we come to thee.

No. 23.


Lord, I Come.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.


CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. All my weakness, all my fail - ings, Lord, in sor - row I deplore;
 2. I have failed to fol - low close - ly All the steps marked out for me,
 3. Henceforth, Saviour, walk be side me, Lead me by thy loving hand,

Make me pur - er, stronger, bet - ter, That my heart may love thee more.
 Yet I dare to hope for mer - cy, For my heart still trusts in thee.
 Till my feet shall reach the portals Of the dear Immanuel's land.



CHORUS.



Full of failings, yet I come, Saviour, make my heart thy home! Let it




be, let it be, Full of light and pur - i - ty.
 let it be, let it, let it be,



No. 24.

Send the Light.

C. H. G.

(MISSIONARY.)

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light!
2. We have heard the Mac-e-donian call to-day, "Send the light!
3. Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound, "Send the light!
4. Let us not grow weary in the work of love, "Send the light!



Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are
 Send the light!" And a gold-en off'ring at the
 Send the light!" And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-
 Send the light!" Let us gath-er jew-els for a

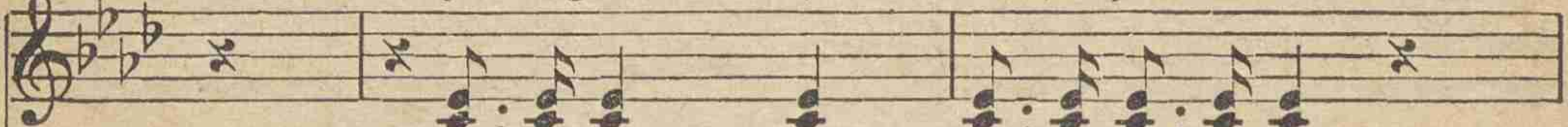


souls to save, Send the light! . . . Send the light!
 cross we lay, Send the light! . . . Send the light!
 where be found, Send the light! . . . Send the light!
 crown a-bove, Send the light! . . . Send the light!



Send the light! Send the light!

CHORUS. *The first eight measures, or Bass Solo, may be omitted.*



We will spread the ev-erlasting light,
 We will spread . . . the ev-erlast-ing light, With a
Bass Solo.



Send the Light. Concluded.

With a will - ing, willing heart and hand, Giving God the
will - ing heart and hand, . . . Giving God . . . the glory

glo - ry ev - ermore, We will follow, follow his command.
ev - er - more, We will follow his command. . . .

Send the light, . . . the blessed gos - pel light, Let it
Send the light, the blessed gospel light,

shine from shore to shore! . . . Send the light! and let its
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and

ra-diant beams Light the world for ev - er-more. . . .
let its radiant beams Light the world for ev - ermore.

No. 25.

E. S. FOGG.

Hear the Saviour.

E. S. FOGG.



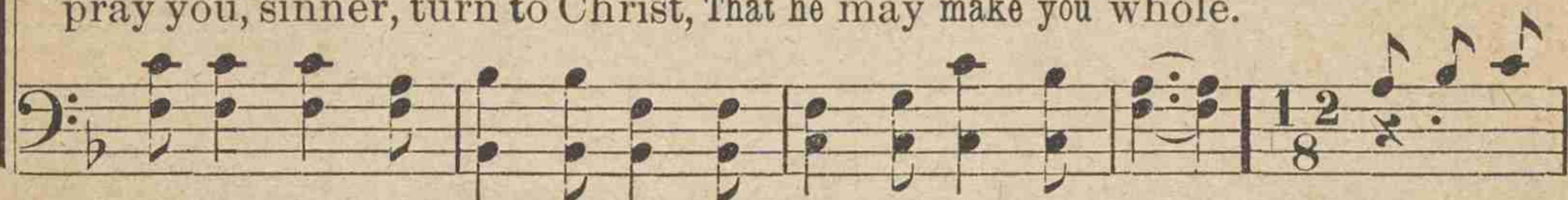
1. When I was far a - way from God, And all was dark to me, I
2. Yet still I wandered on in sin, By worldly pleasures tossed, Un-
3. Yes, lost I was, but these words came, In thunder tones so plain, If
4. And now that I this new birth have, And God lives in my soul, I



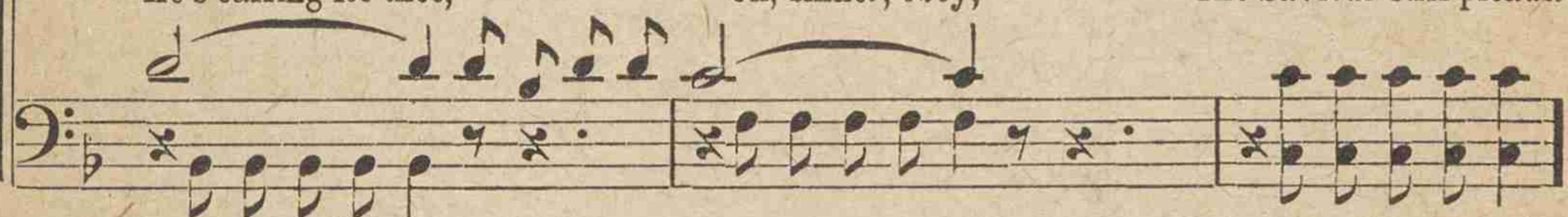
CHORUS.



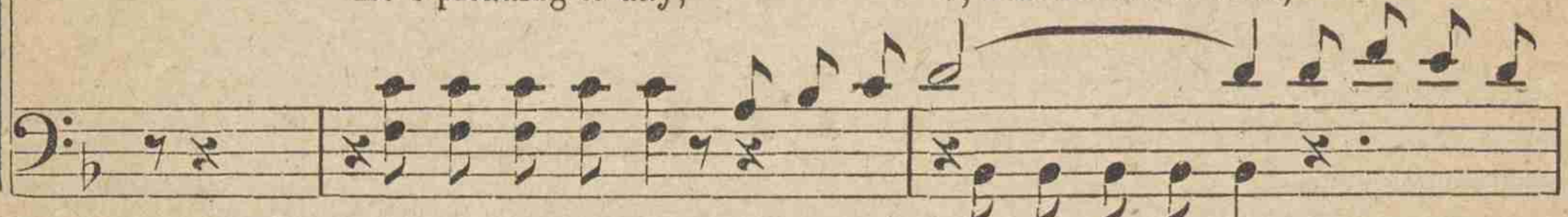
heard a voice from heaven say, The Saviour calls for thee.
 til it seemed all hope had fled, And I was tru - ly lost. Calling for
 you would full salvation have, "Ye must be born a - gain."
 pray you, sinner, turn to Christ, That he may make you whole.



thee, Oh, sinner, obey, The Saviour still pleads,
 He's calling for thee, Oh, sinner, obey, The Saviour still pleads.



He's pleading to-day, Hear his sweet voice, And turn not a-
 He's pleading to-day, O, hear his sweet voice,



way, For Jesus is wait - ing to save you to - day.
 And turn not away, Is waiting, yes waiting, to save you to-day.

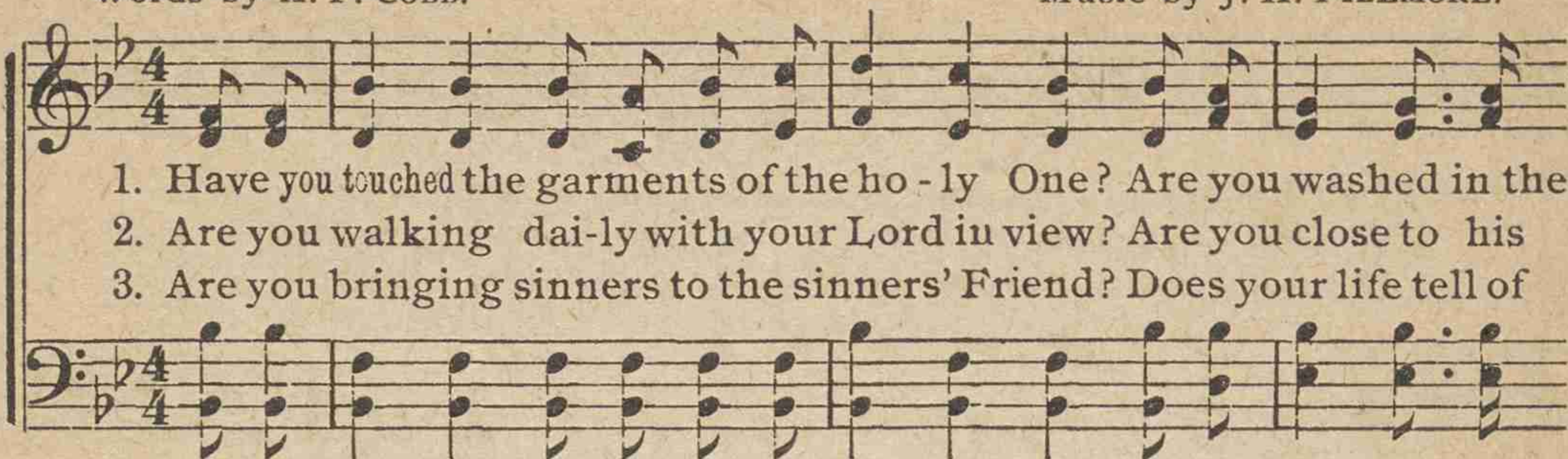


No. 26.

Through the Blood.

Words by A. P. COBB.

Music by J. H. FILLMORE.

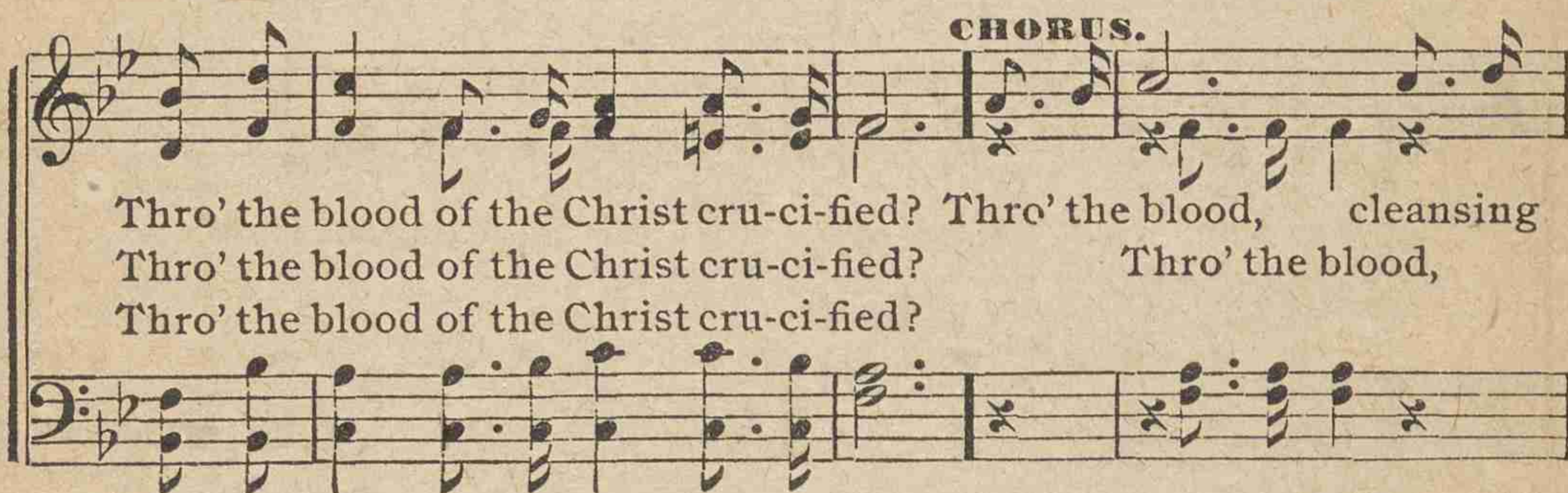


1. Have you touched the garments of the ho - ly One? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walking dai - ly with your Lord in view? Are you close to his
 3. Are you bringing sinners to the sinners' Friend? Does your life tell of

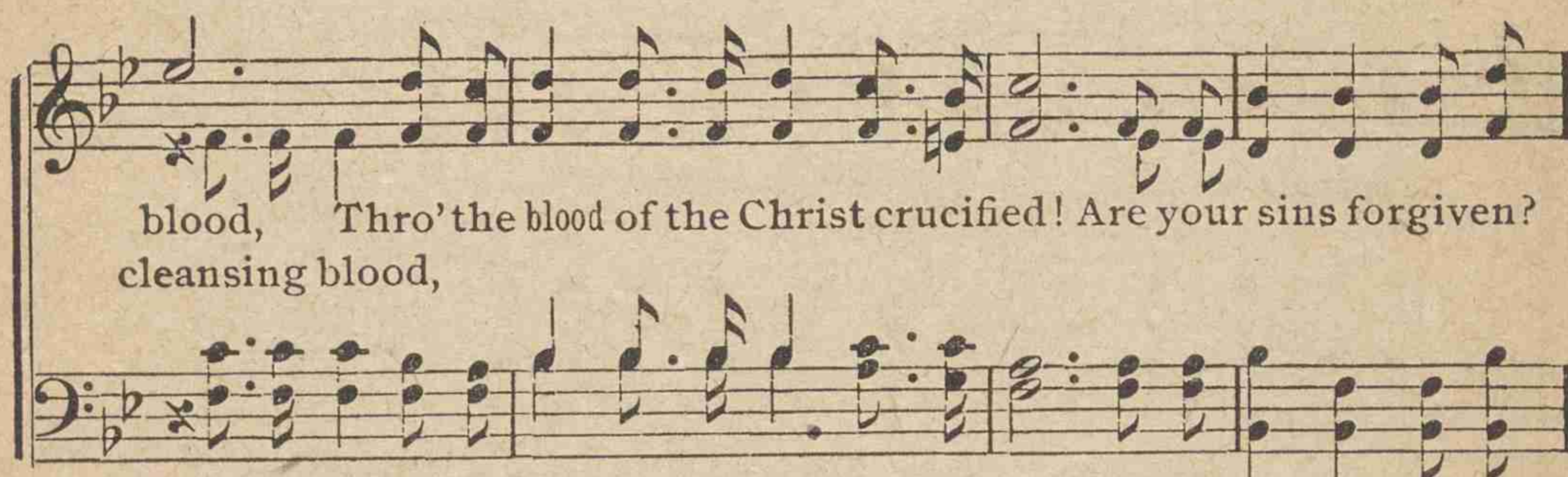


soul-cleansing tide? Are your sins for - giv - en? Do you hope for heaven
 dear, wounded side? Do you love your Saviour? Do you seek God's favor
 Je - sus who died? Do you have the Spir - it? Do you peace in - her - it

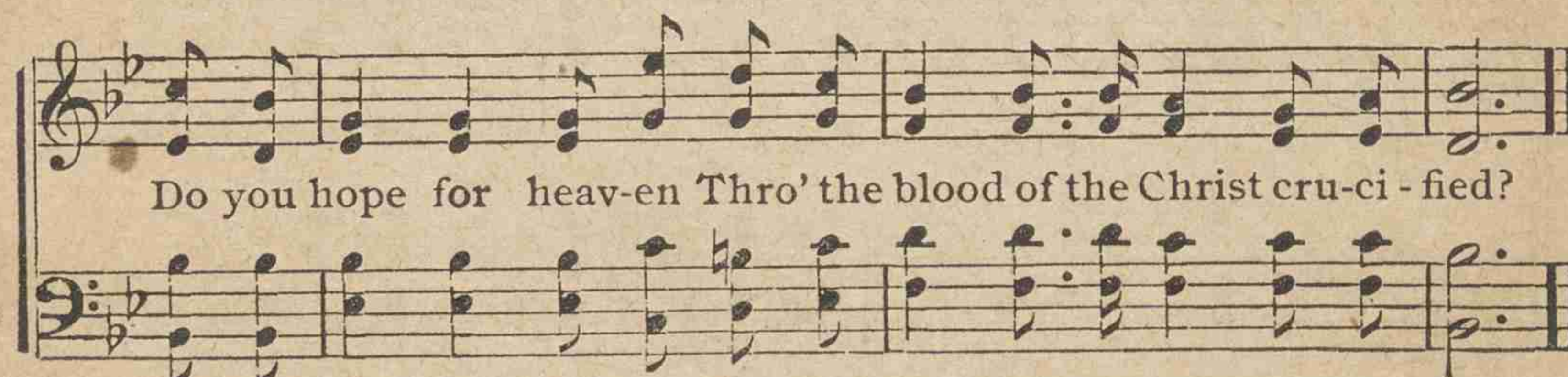
CHORUS.



Thro' the blood of the Christ cru-ci-fied? Thro' the blood, cleansing
 Thro' the blood of the Christ cru-ci-fied? Thro' the blood,
 Thro' the blood of the Christ cru-ci-fied?



blood, Thro' the blood of the Christ crucified! Are your sins forgiven?
 cleansing blood,



Do you hope for heav-en Thro' the blood of the Christ cru-ci - fied?


No. 27. The Water of Life.

Words by H. R. TRICKETT.

Music by FRED A. FILLMORE.



1. In the des - ert of sor-row and sin, Lo! I faint as I
 2. In my weak-ness I turn to the fount, From the Rock that was
 3. O thou God of com-pas-sion, I pray, Let me ev - er a-



journey a-long; With the war-fare with-out and with-in, See my
 smitten for me; And I drink and I joy-ful-ly count All my
 bide in thy sight; Let me drink of the fount day by day, Till I


CHORUS.



strength and my hope nearly gone. I thirst, let me drink,
 tri - als a blessing to be.
 join thee in mansions of light. I thirst, let me drink,



Of the life-giving stream let me drink, 'Tis the Rock,
 let me drink, 't is the Rock,

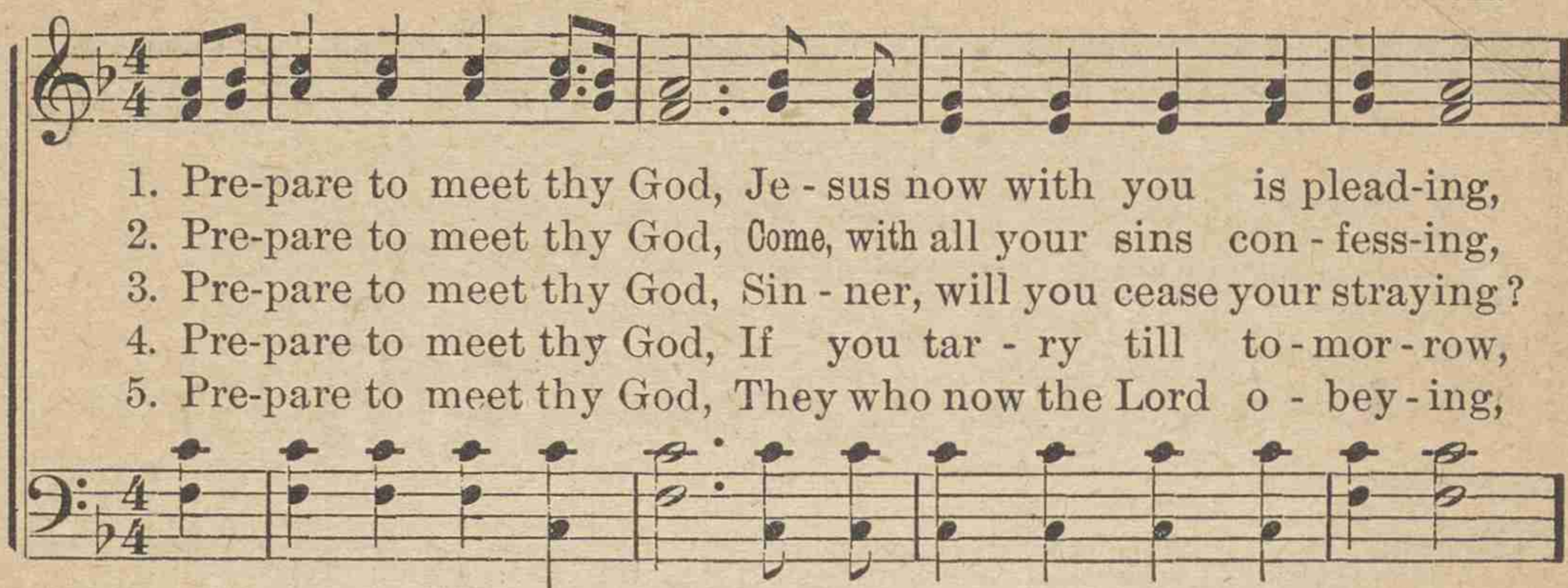


cleft for me, 'Tis the wa-ter, the wa-ter of life.
 cleft for me,

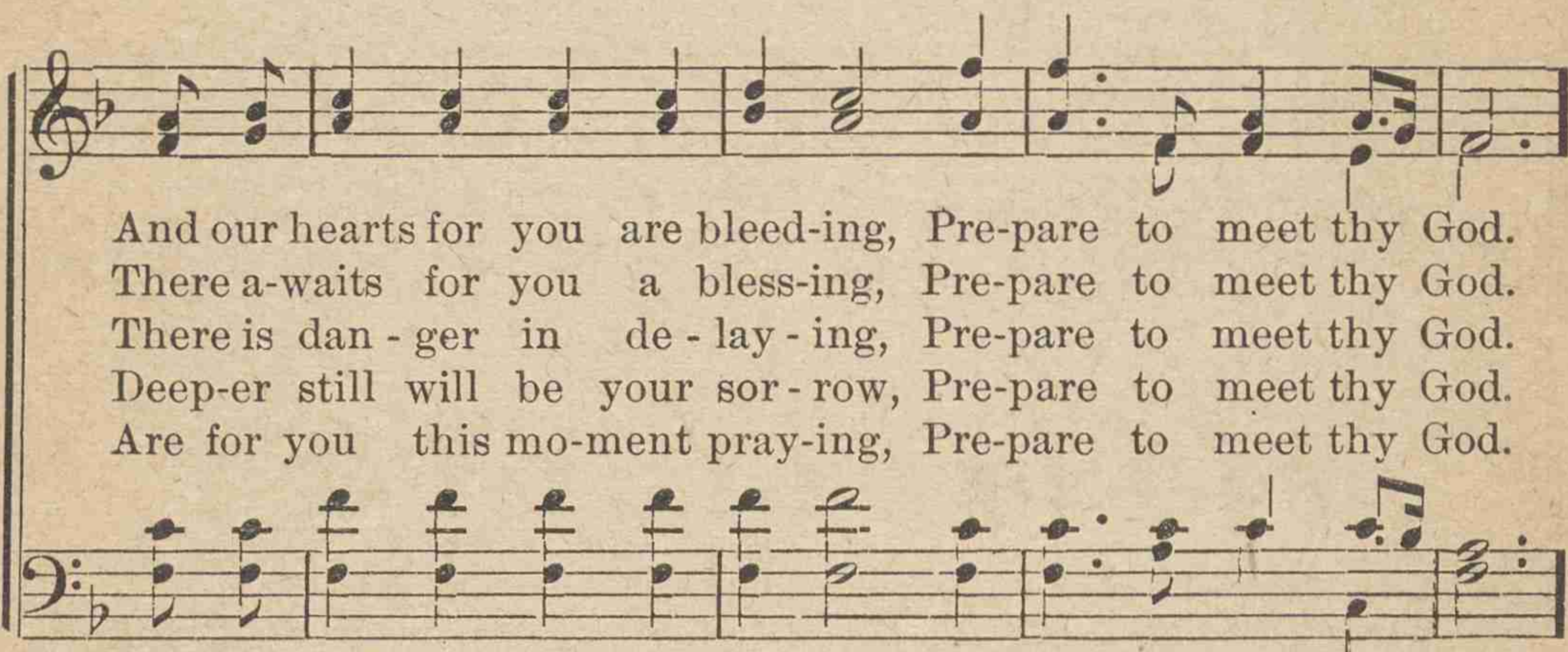
No. 28. Prepare to Meet thy God.

D. E. D.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. Pre-prepare to meet thy God, Je - sus now with you is plead-ing,
 2. Pre-prepare to meet thy God, Come, with all your sins con - fess-ing,
 3. Pre-prepare to meet thy God, Sin - ner, will you cease your straying?
 4. Pre-prepare to meet thy God, If you tar - ry till to - mor - row,
 5. Pre-prepare to meet thy God, They who now the Lord o - bey-ing,

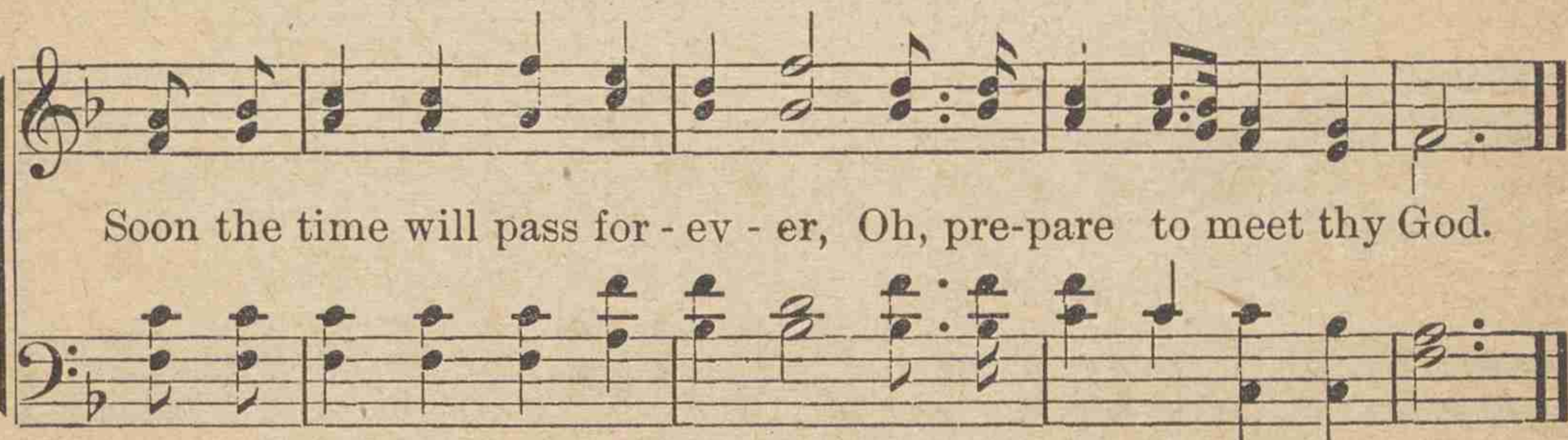


And our hearts for you are bleed-ing, Pre-prepare to meet thy God.
 There a-waits for you a bless-ing, Pre-prepare to meet thy God.
 There is dan - ger in de - lay - ing, Pre-prepare to meet thy God.
 Deep-er still will be your sor-row, Pre-prepare to meet thy God.
 Are for you this mo-moment pray-ing, Pre-prepare to meet thy God.

REFRAIN.



Prepare, pre-prepare, Pre-prepare to meet thy God,
 Prepare to meet, to meet thy God, Prepare to meet, to meet thy God,



Soon the time will pass for - ev - er, Oh, pre-prepare to meet thy God.

By permission.

No. 29.

City of Love.

To my true friend, James H. Wood.

EDW. S. FOGG.

1. I seek a place where they have no sigh, Where
 2. I seek a place where they sin no more, Where
 3. I seek a place where the Sav - iour reigns; That

sor - row can nev - er be known; But where I shall
 Sa - tan, my foe, can not lure; And, oh, when I
 Je - sus once nailed to the tree; He purchased that

drink from founts of joy That gush, ev - er bright, from the throne.
 reach that bless - ed shore My soul is for ev - er se - cure.
 place with blood and pain, And went to pre-pare it for me.

CHORUS.

I am bound for home, For my bliss-ful home, The home and the city a - bove.

City of Love. Concluded.

And all who forsake their sins may come And dwell in that city of love.

No. 30. The New Birth.

May be sung as a solo and chorus.

EDW. S. FOGG.

1. A rul-er came to Christ on earth In-struc-tion to ob-tain,
2. Sinners, this solemn truth regard; Hear all ye sons of men;
3. What'er may be your birth or blood, The sinner's boast is vain;
4. That which is born of flesh is flesh, And flesh it must re-main;

The les-son taught was the new birth, Ye must be born a - gain.
 For Christ, the Saviour, hath declared Ye must be born a - gain.
 Thus saith the glorious Son of God, Ye must be born a - gain.
 Then marvel not that Je-sus says, Ye must be born a - gain.

CHORUS.

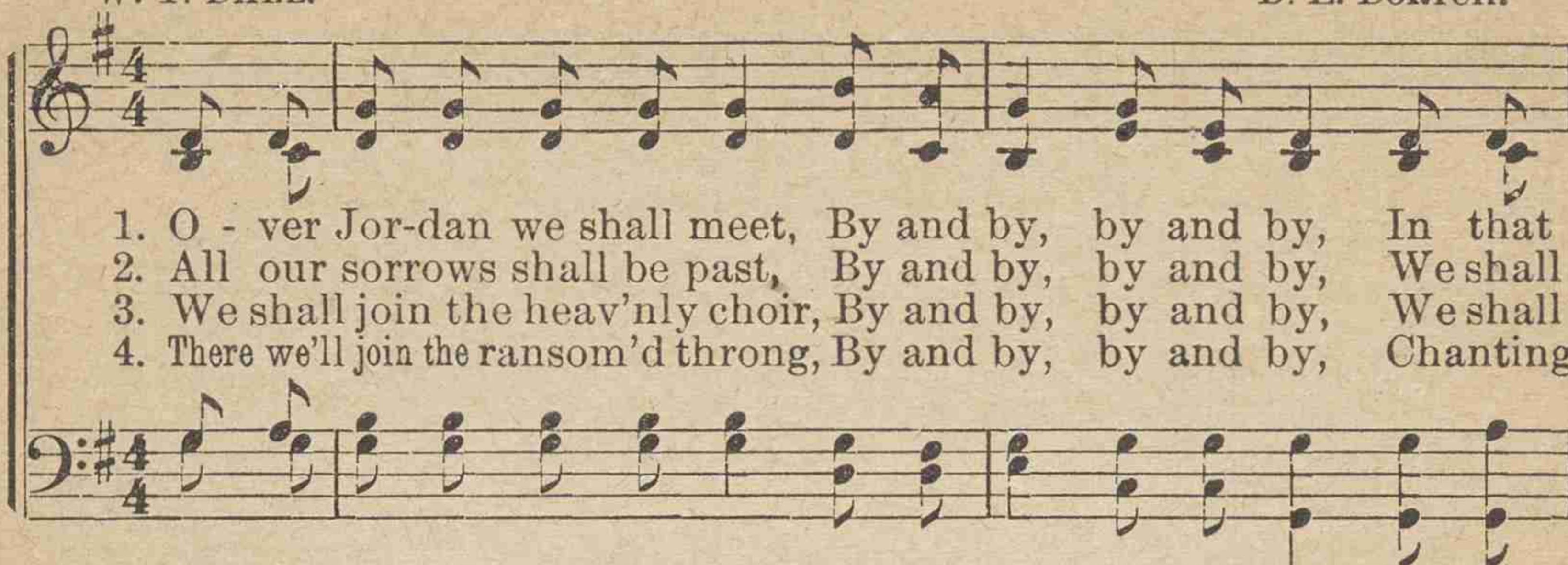
Ye must be born a - gain, he said, Ye must be born a - gain,

Then mar-vel not that Christ has said Ye must be born a - gain.

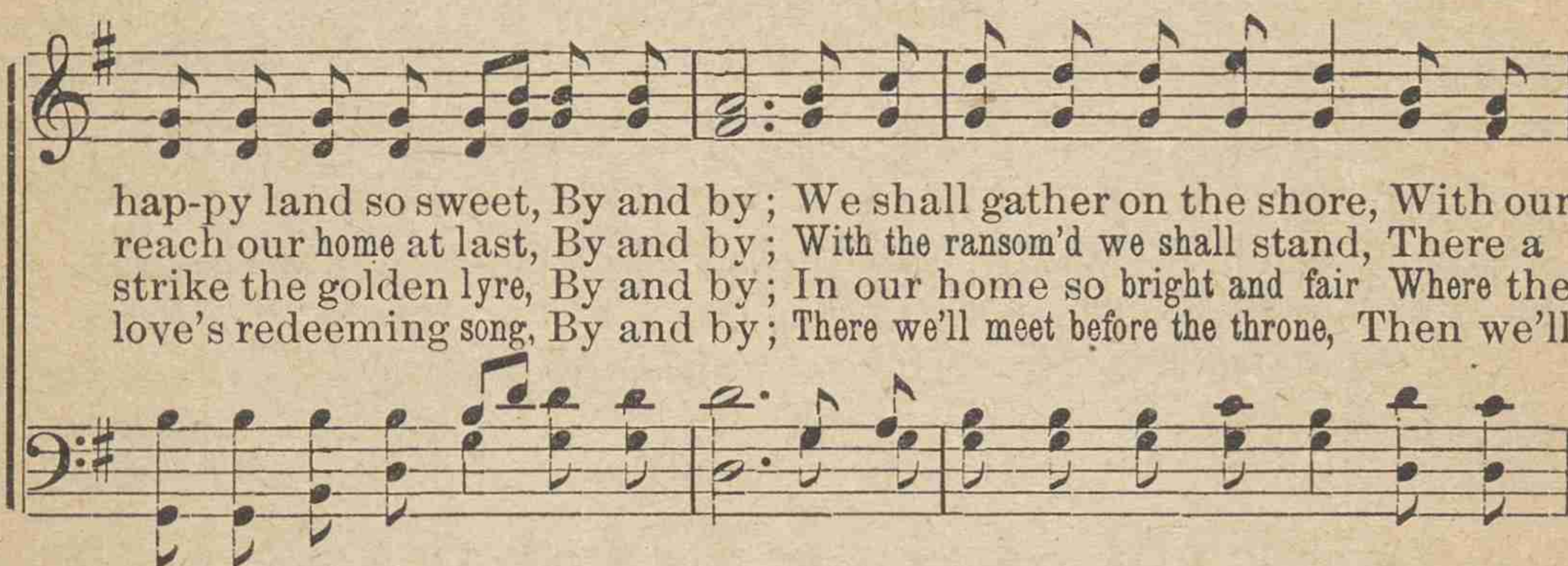
No. 31. Over Jordan We Shall Meet.

W. T. DALE.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. O - ver Jor-dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by, In that
 2. All our sorrows shall be past, By and by, by and by, We shall
 3. We shall join the heav'nly choir, By and by, by and by, We shall
 4. There we'll join the ransom'd throng, By and by, by and by, Chanting

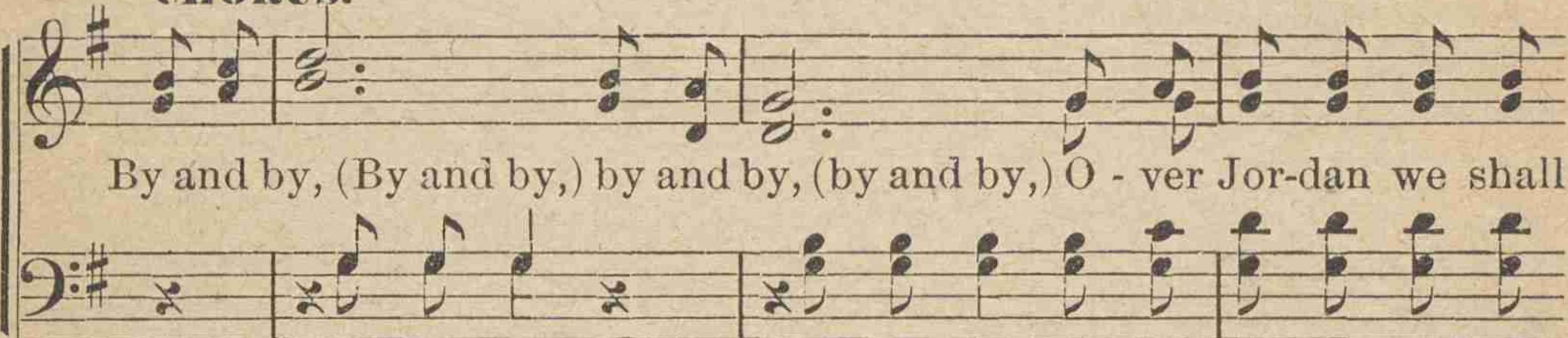


hap-py land so sweet, By and by; We shall gather on the shore, With our
 reach our home at last, By and by; With the ransom'd we shall stand, There a
 strike the golden lyre, By and by; In our home so bright and fair Where the
 love's redeeming song, By and by; There we'll meet before the throne, Then we'll

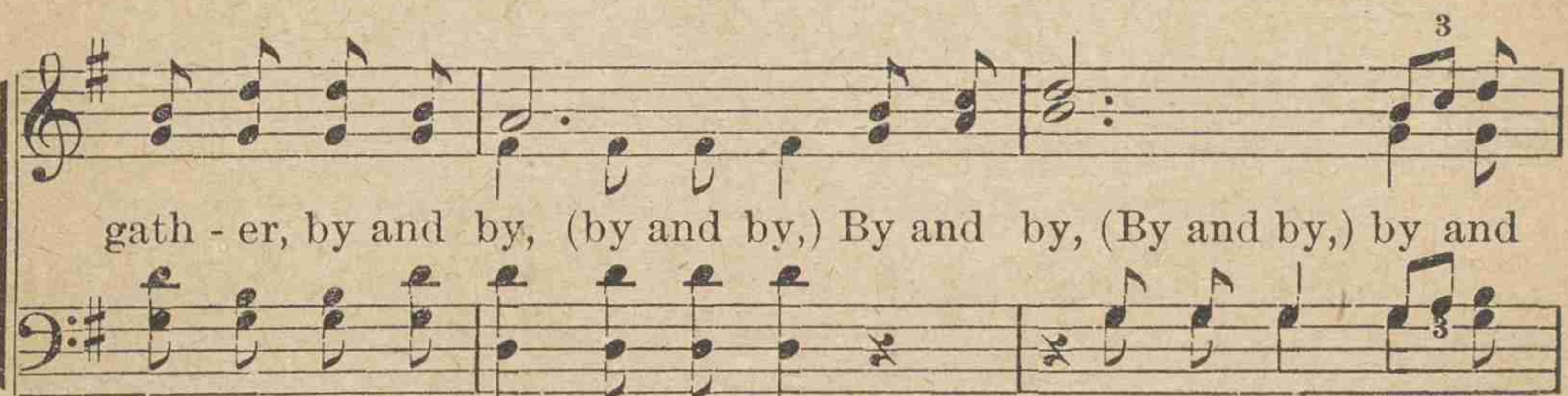


kin-dred gone be - fore, And the Saviour's name a-dore, By and by.
 ho - ly, hap - py band, Crowned with glory in that land, By and by.
 hap - py an - gels are, We shall praise forever there, By and by.
 lay our trophies down, And receive a shining crown, By and by.

CHORUS.



By and by, (By and by,) by and by, (by and by,) O - ver Jor-dan we shall



gath - er, by and by, (by and by,) By and by, (By and by,) by and

Over Jordan. Concluded.

by, (by and by,) Then we'll shout and sing for-ev-er, by and by, by and by.

No. 32.

Come to Jesus.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, trembling sin-ner, from thy seat, And bow be - fore the Lord;
2. Come while you may to Christ and live, For life will soon be done;
3. Come if thou canst, or canst not feel; Come trusting in his grace;
4. Come while the voice of Je - sus calls In ac - cents full and clear,
5. The Sav-iour stands thy cause to plead Be - fore the throne a - bove;

Fall as a mourn-er at his feet, And hang up - on his Word.
 Oh, come and to the Sav-iour give That guil - ty heart of stone!
 He will the work of par - don seal On all who seek his face.
 And mer-cy's sweet-est language falls In - vit - ing on the ear.
 Come in thy hour of great - est need, And feel his pard'ning love.

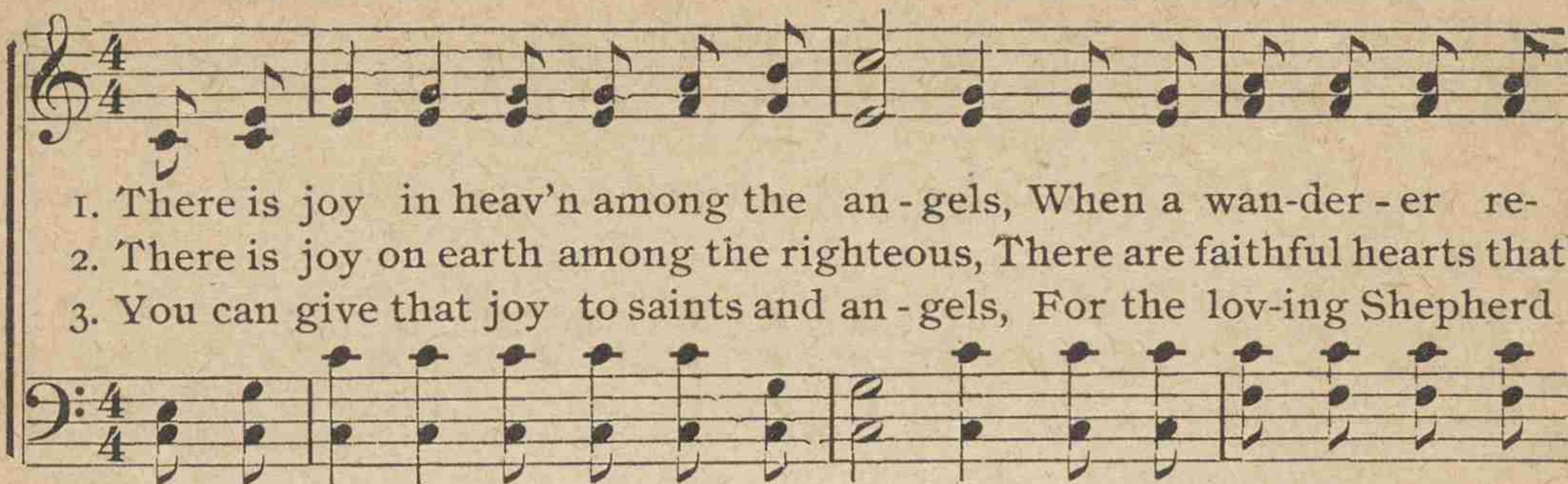
CHORUS.

1st time.		2d time.	
Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Jesus now,	Only trust him, he will save you, (Omit)	He will save just now.	

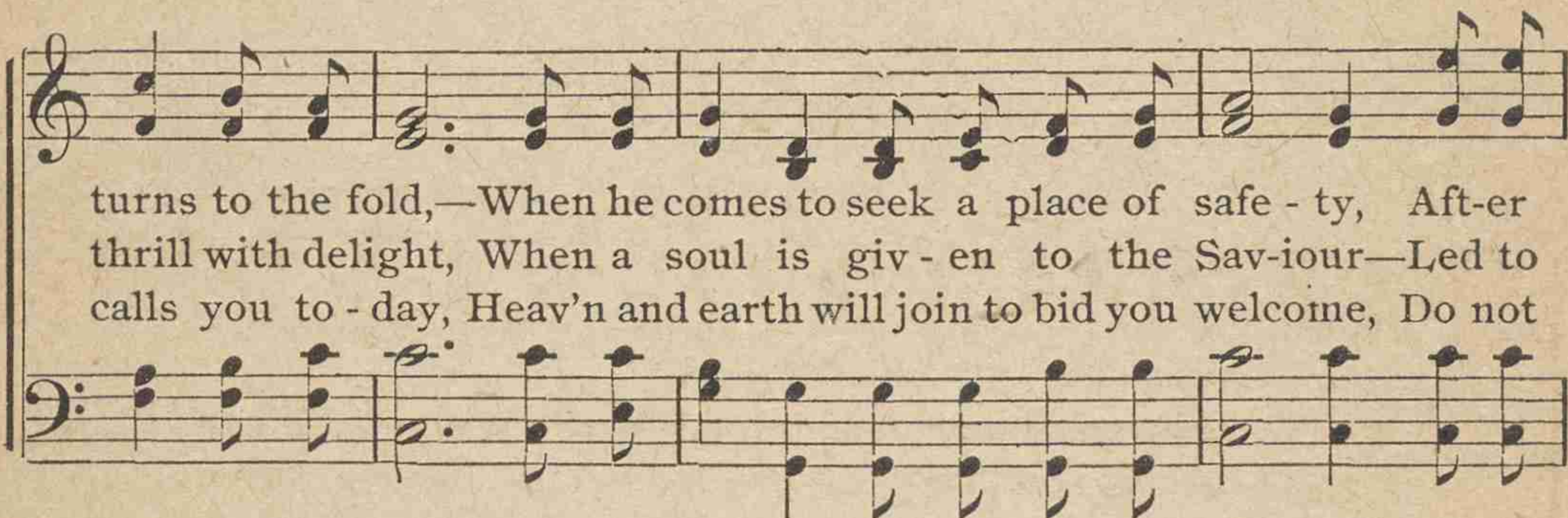
No. 33. Joy Among the Angels.

Words by JESSIE H. BROWN.

Music by FRED A. FILLMORE.

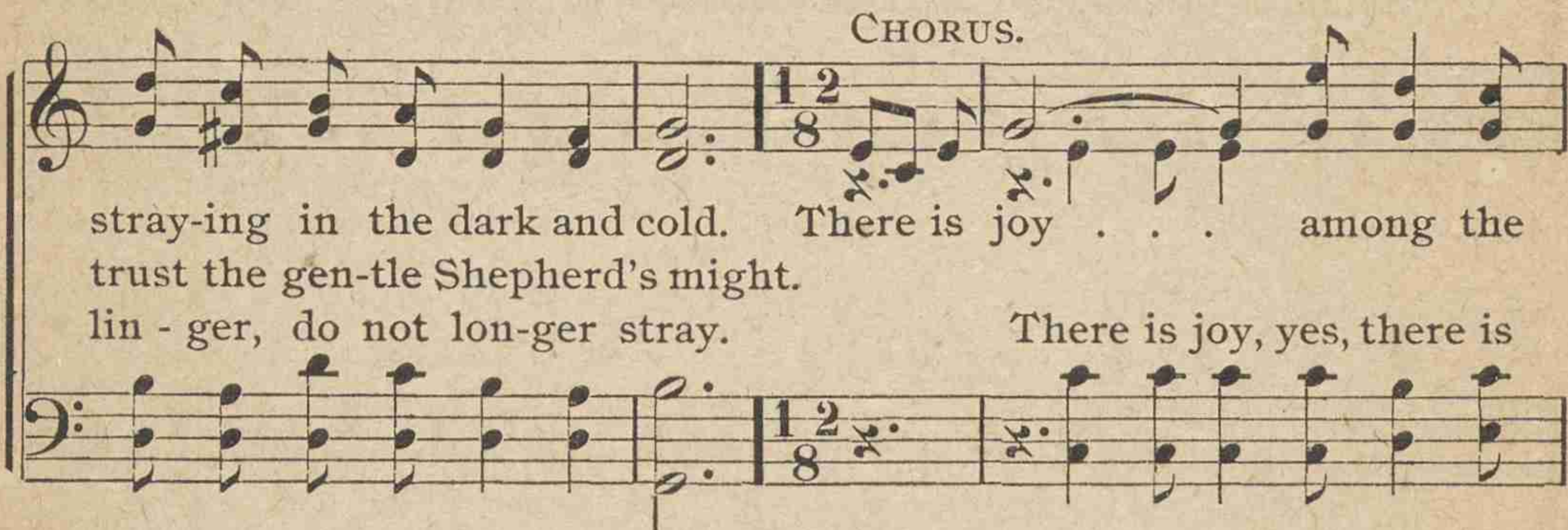


1. There is joy in heav'n among the an - gels, When a wan - der - er re -
 2. There is joy on earth among the righteous, There are faithful hearts that
 3. You can give that joy to saints and an - gels, For the lov - ing Shepherd



turns to the fold,—When he comes to seek a place of safe - ty, Aft - er
 thrill with delight, When a soul is giv - en to the Sav - iour—Led to
 calls you to - day, Heav'n and earth will join to bid you welcome, Do not

CHORUS.



stray - ing in the dark and cold. There is joy . . . among the
 trust the gen - tle Shepherd's might.
 lin - ger, do not lon - ger stray. There is joy, yes, there is



an - - - gels, There is joy among the an - gels when a
 joy among the an - gels,



wanderer returns; There is joy . . . among the an - - -
 There is joy, yes, there is joy among the

Joy Among the Angels. Concluded.

gels, When a wan-der-er returns to the fold.
an - gels, to the fold.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time and contain a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

No. 34.

Remember Me.

ANON.

Male Voices.

Music by JOANNA KINKEL.

1. When storms around are sweeping, When lone my watch I'm keeping,
2. When walk-ing on life's o - cean, Con-trol its rag - ing mo-tion;
3. When weight of sin op-press-es, When dark despair dis-tress-es,

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time and contain a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

'Mid fires of e - vil fall-ing, 'Mid tempter's voic-es call-ing,
When from its dan-gers shrinking, When in its dread deeps sinking,
All thro' the life that's mor-tal, And when I pass death's portal,

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time and contain a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

Remember me, O Mighty One! Remember me, O Might-y One!


The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 3/4 time and contain a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

No. 35.


A Story Sweet and True.

E. W. OAKES.

P. BILHORN.




1. We'll sing the wondrous sto - ry, 'Tis ev - er sweet and true;
 2. The cru - el world, they took him, With thorns they crowned his head;
 3. His friends whom he loved dear - ly, And whom he died to save,
 4. My Lord now reigns in glo - ry, He's com-ing soon for me;



Of Je - sus' love so pre - cious, Now free - ly of - fered you;
 And then to Calvary's mountain The pre-cious Lamb was led;
 They begged his pre-cious bod - y, And laid it in the grave;
 And then with all the ran - somed, His glo - rious face I'll see;



He left the joys of heav-en, His Fa - ther's home on high,
 The nails of shame were driven, The blood flowed from his side;
 But God, his Fa - ther raised him Tri-umph-ant from the dead;
 And shout, be-hold the bride-groom, Put on your garments fair,

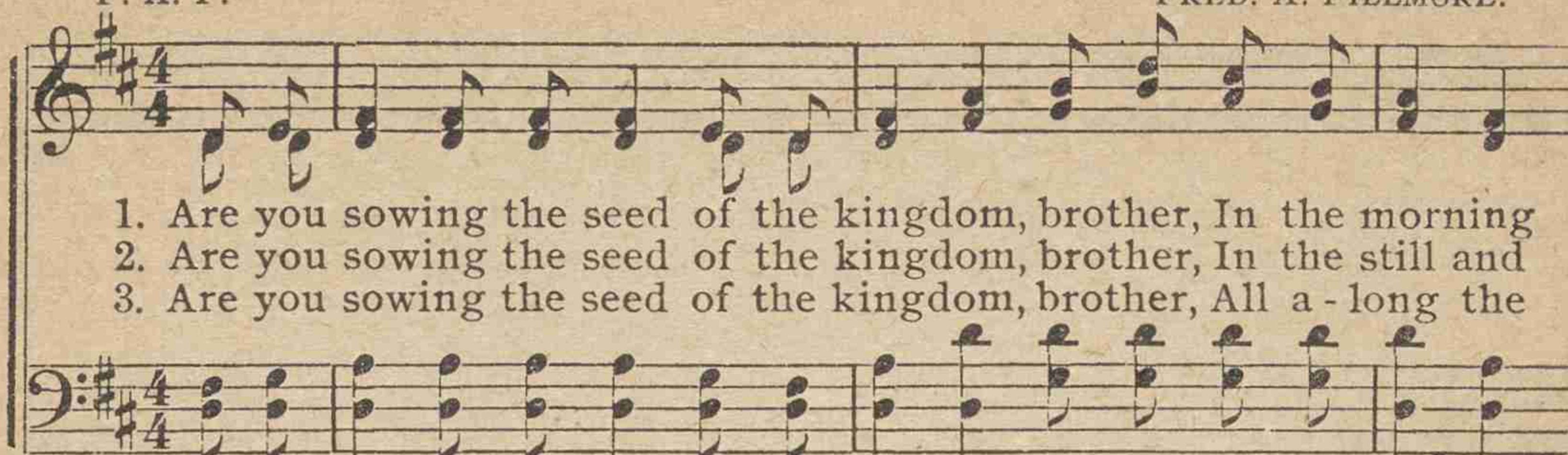


For lost and ru - ined sin - ners, To suf - fer and to die.
 He cried, O God, for-give them, And bowed his head and died.
 Oh! glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Now death is cap - tive led.
 And go ye out to meet him, With rapt-ure in the air.

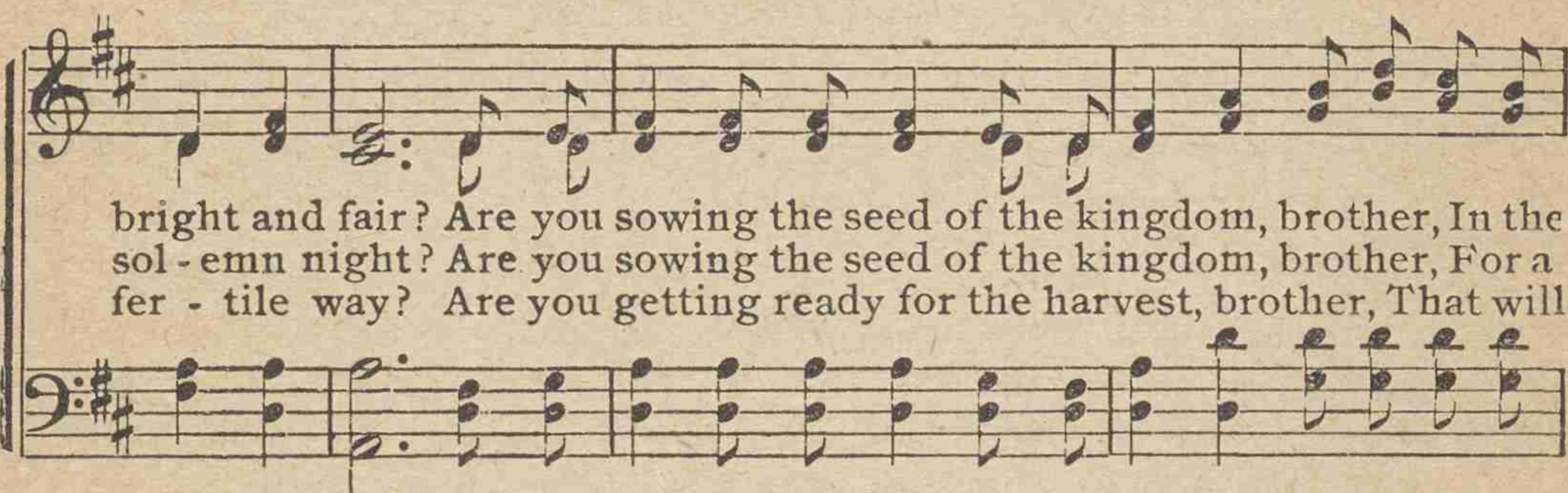
No. 36. Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

F. A. F.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

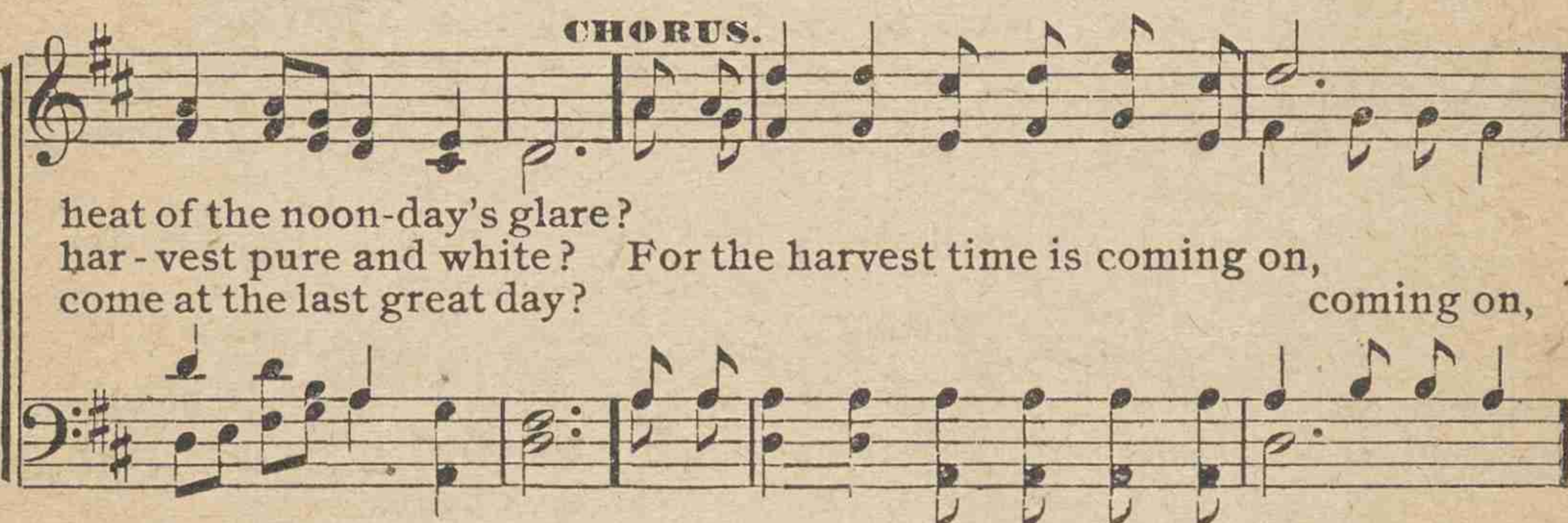


1. Are you sowing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the morning
2. Are you sowing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the still and
3. Are you sowing the seed of the kingdom, brother, All a-long the

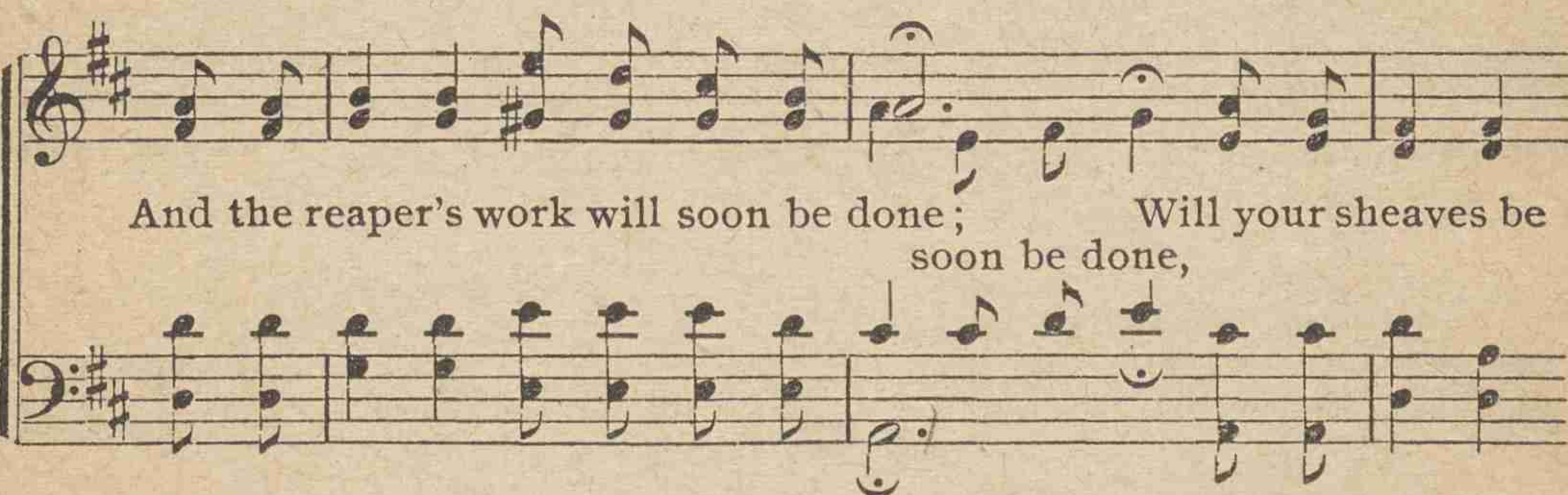


bright and fair? Are you sowing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the
sol - emn night? Are you sowing the seed of the kingdom, brother, For a
fer - tile way? Are you getting ready for the harvest, brother, That will

CHORUS.



heat of the noon-day's glare?
har - vest pure and white? For the harvest time is coming on,
come at the last great day? coming on,



And the reaper's work will soon be done; Will your sheaves be
soon be done,



ma - ny, will you garner any, For the gath'ring at the harvest home?

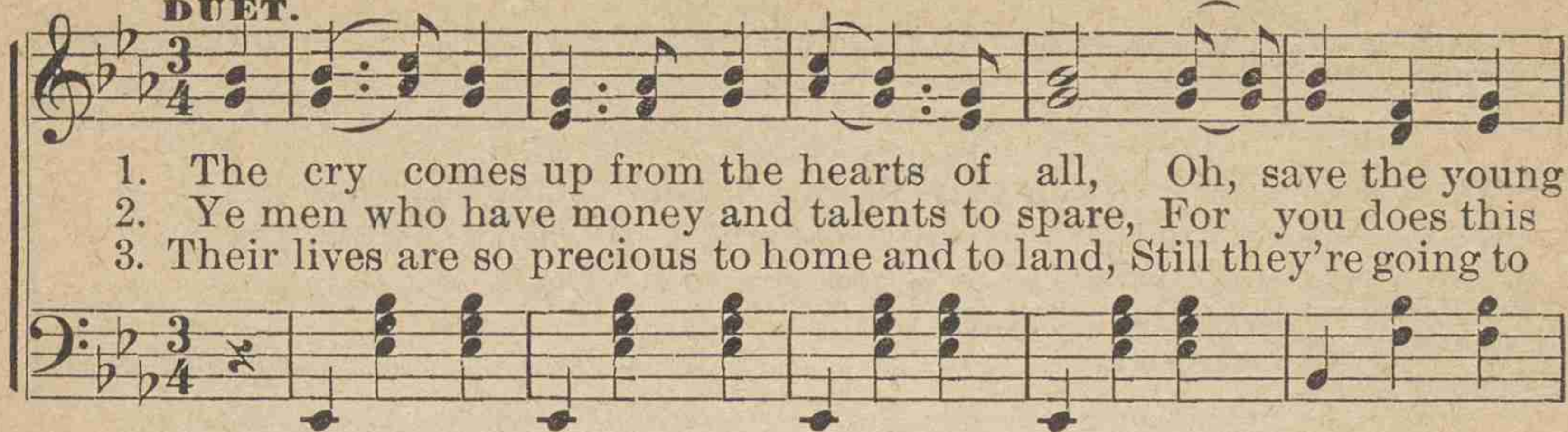
No. 37. Save the Young Men of the State.

To the Young Men's Christian Associations of Kentucky.

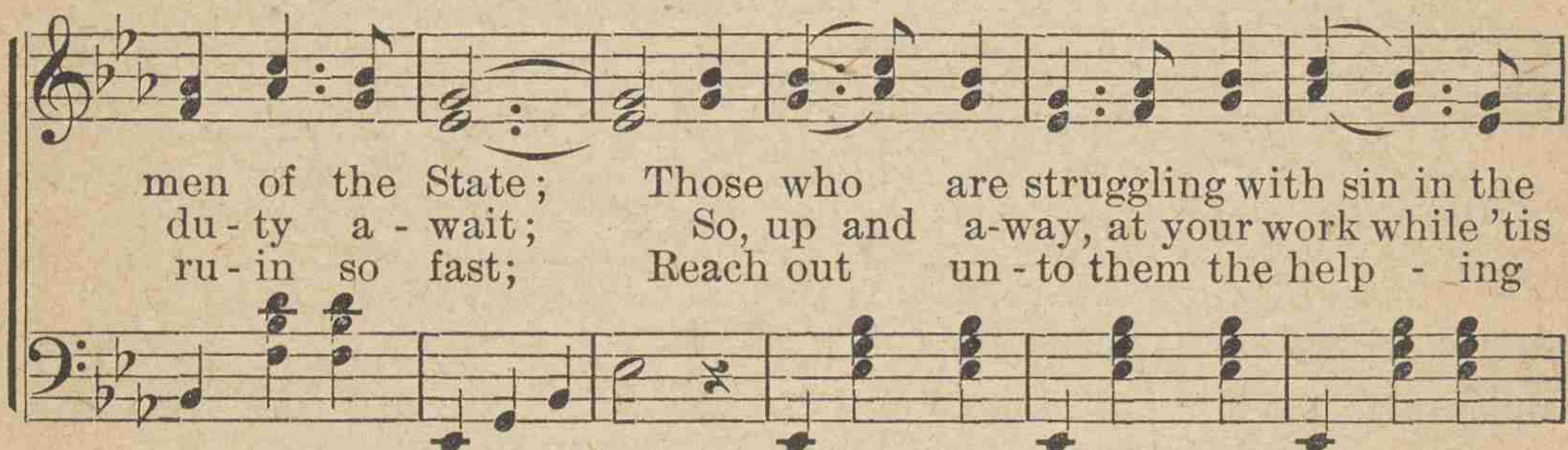
H. W. HUTCHINS.

EDW. S. FOGG.

DUET.

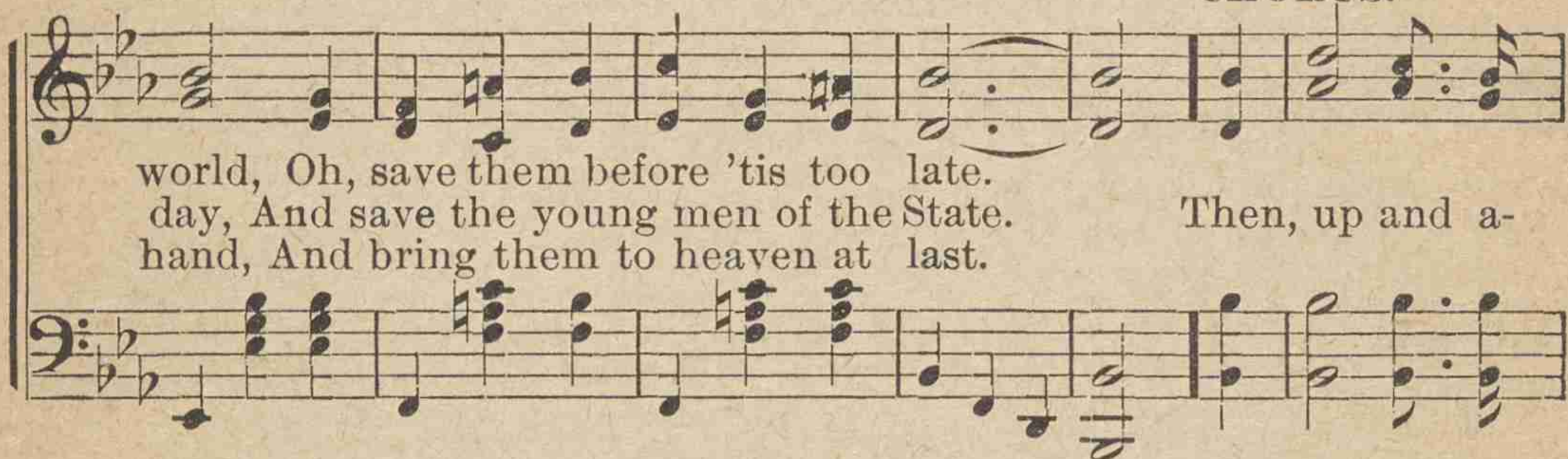


1. The cry comes up from the hearts of all, Oh, save the young
2. Ye men who have money and talents to spare, For you does this
3. Their lives are so precious to home and to land, Still they're going to

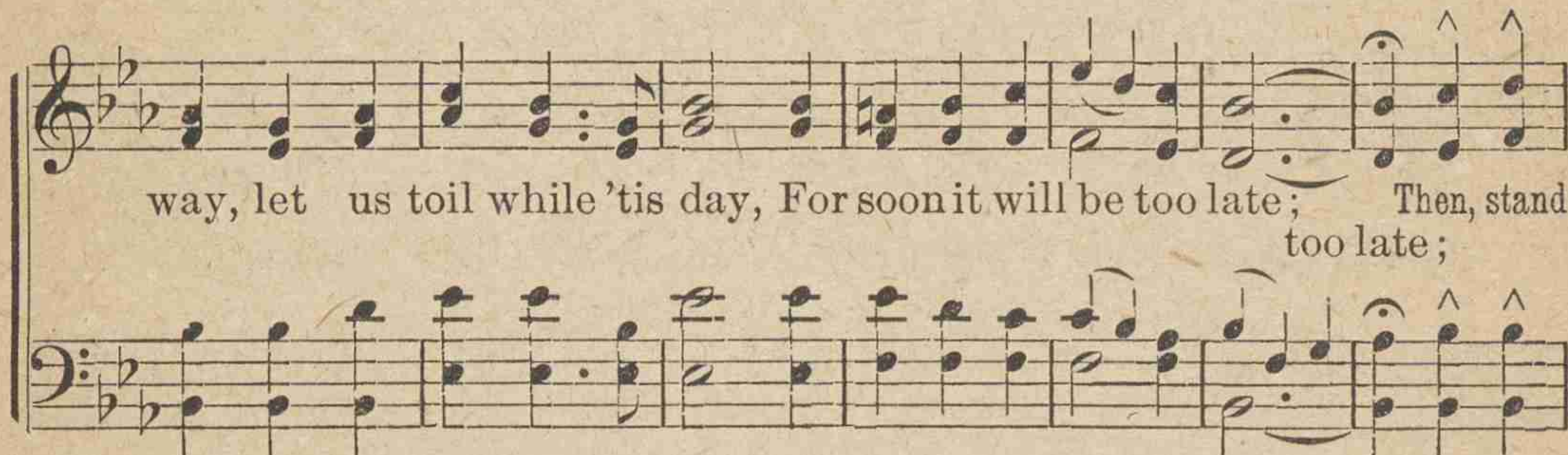


men of the State; Those who are struggling with sin in the
du-ty a-wait; So, up and a-way, at your work while 'tis
ru-in so fast; Reach out un-to them the help-ing

CHORUS.



world, Oh, save them before 'tis too late.
day, And save the young men of the State. Then, up and a-
hand, And bring them to heaven at last.



way, let us toil while 'tis day, For soon it will be too late; Then, stand
too late;



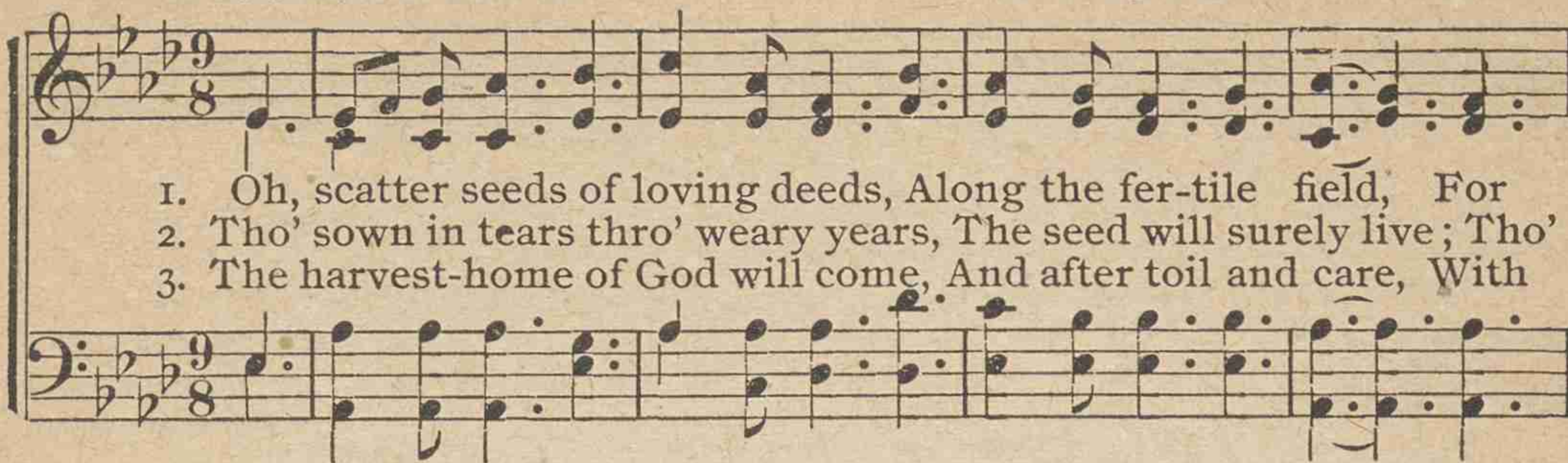
firm ev'ry man with an outstretched hand, And save the young men of the State.

No. 38.

Seeds of Promise.

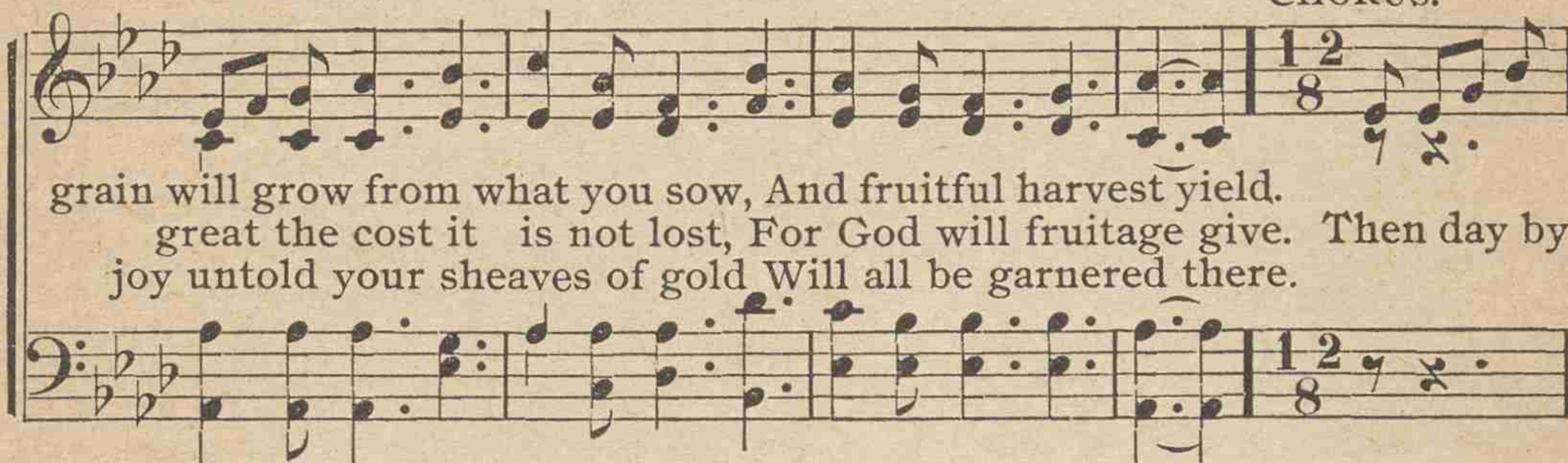
Words by JESSIE H. BROWN.

Music by FRED A. FILLMORE.

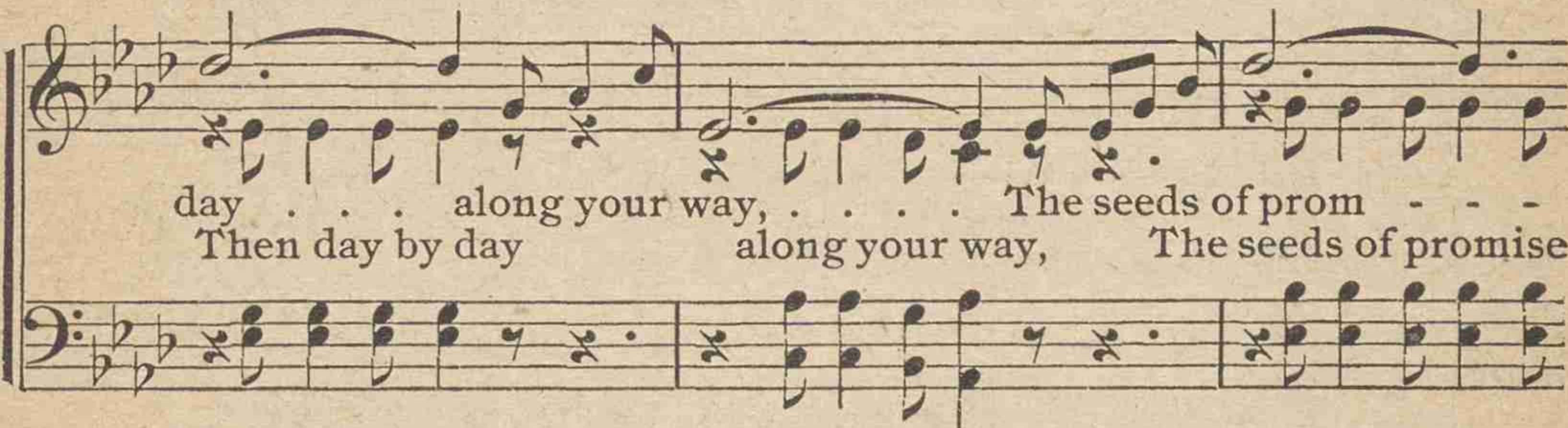


1. Oh, scatter seeds of loving deeds, Along the fer-tile field, For
 2. Tho' sown in tears thro' weary years, The seed will surely live; Tho'
 3. The harvest-home of God will come, And after toil and care, With

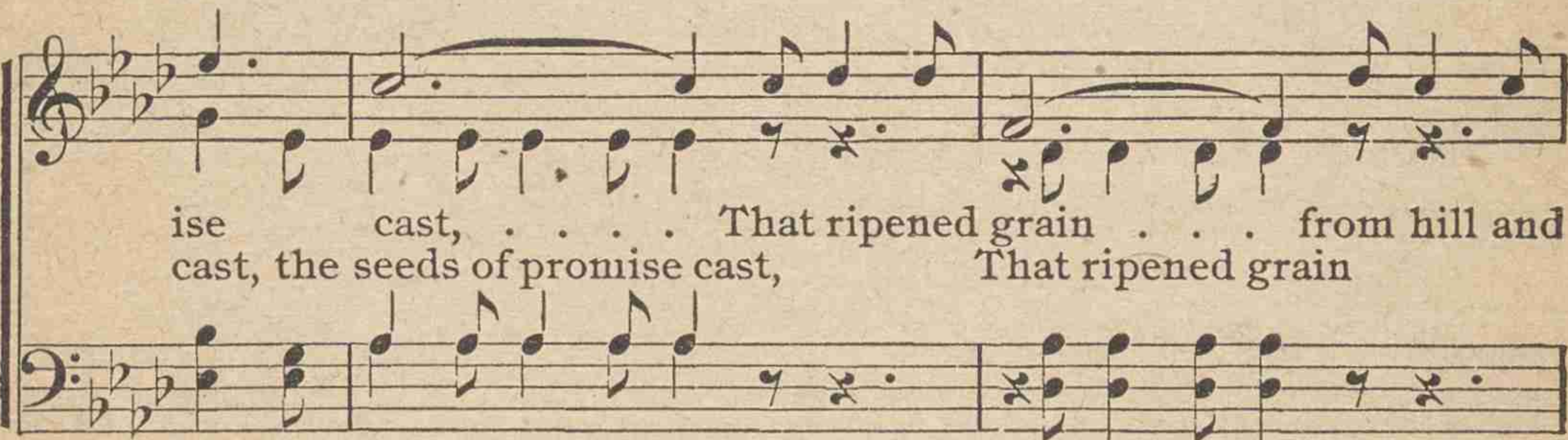
CHORUS.



grain will grow from what you sow, And fruitful harvest yield.
 great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruitage give. Then day by
 joy untold your sheaves of gold Will all be garnered there.



day . . . along your way, . . . The seeds of prom - - -
 Then day by day along your way, The seeds of promise



ise cast, . . . That ripened grain . . . from hill and
 cast, the seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain



plain, . . . Be gathered home . . . at last. . . .
 from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.

Be gathered home at last . . .

By permission.

No. 39. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Words by KNOWLES SHAW.

Music by GEO. A. MINOR, by per.



1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide,
2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then, even weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho' the loss sustained our



and the dewy eves; Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
spirit often grieves; When our weeping's over, he will bid us welcome,



CHORUS.



We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,



Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.




Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.





No. 40. Have You Found Jesus?

IDA L. REED.


J. H. ROSECRANS.




1. Have you found that Friend and Saviour, Who has died, your soul to save,
2. Do you bring to him your burdens? He will help you all to share,
3. He will help you bear your sorrows, Well he knows your ev-'ry grief,
4. Trust in him, your on - ly Saviour, Give to him your heart to - day,





Who o'er sin and death tri-umph-ant, Passed the portals of the grave?
Heard you not his in - vi - ta - tion, "Cast on me your ev - 'ry care"?
He has borne them all be - fore you, And will send your soul relief.
And, with-in the fount of cleans - ing, He will wash your sins a - way.




CHORUS.



Have you found him, do you know him, Do you rest with - in his love?



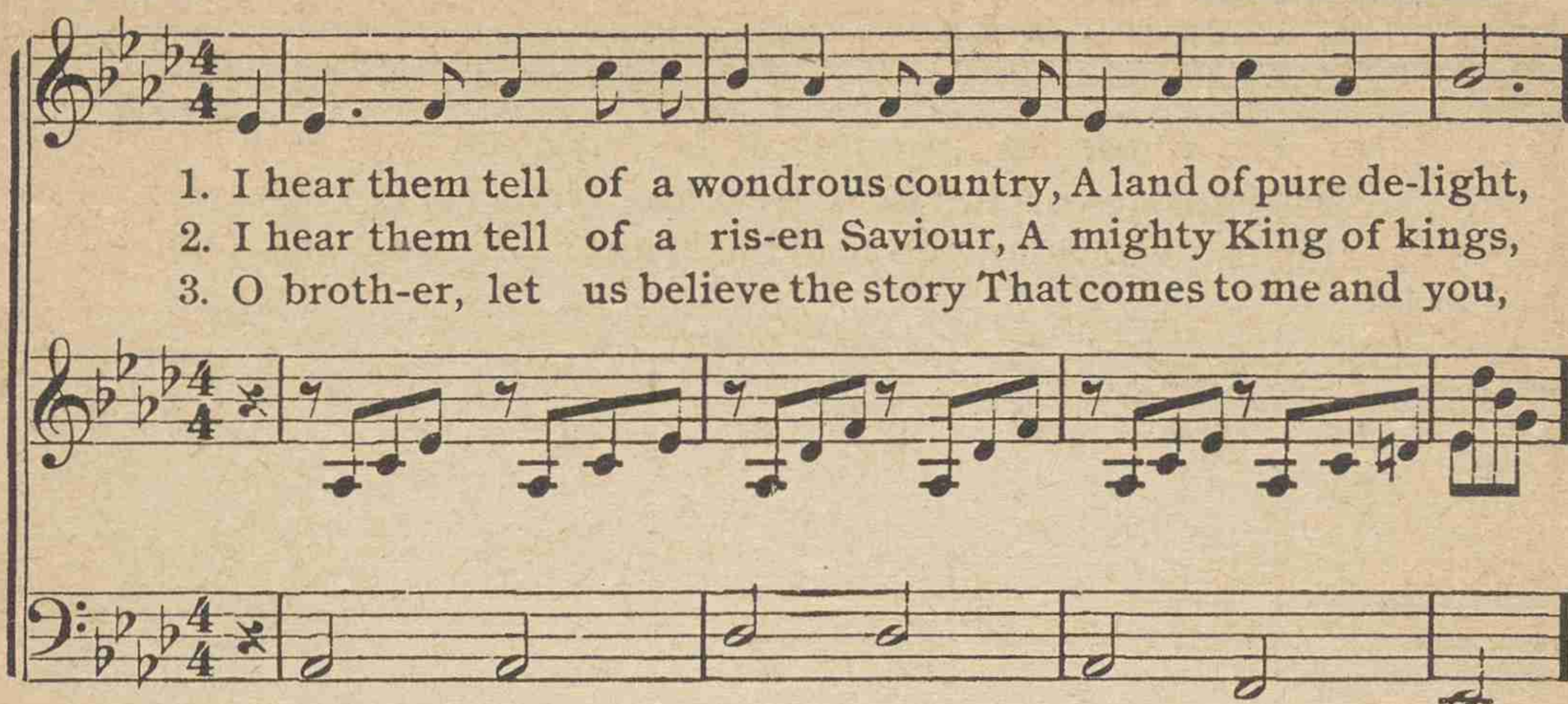
Are you looking onward, upward, To his promised home a - bove?



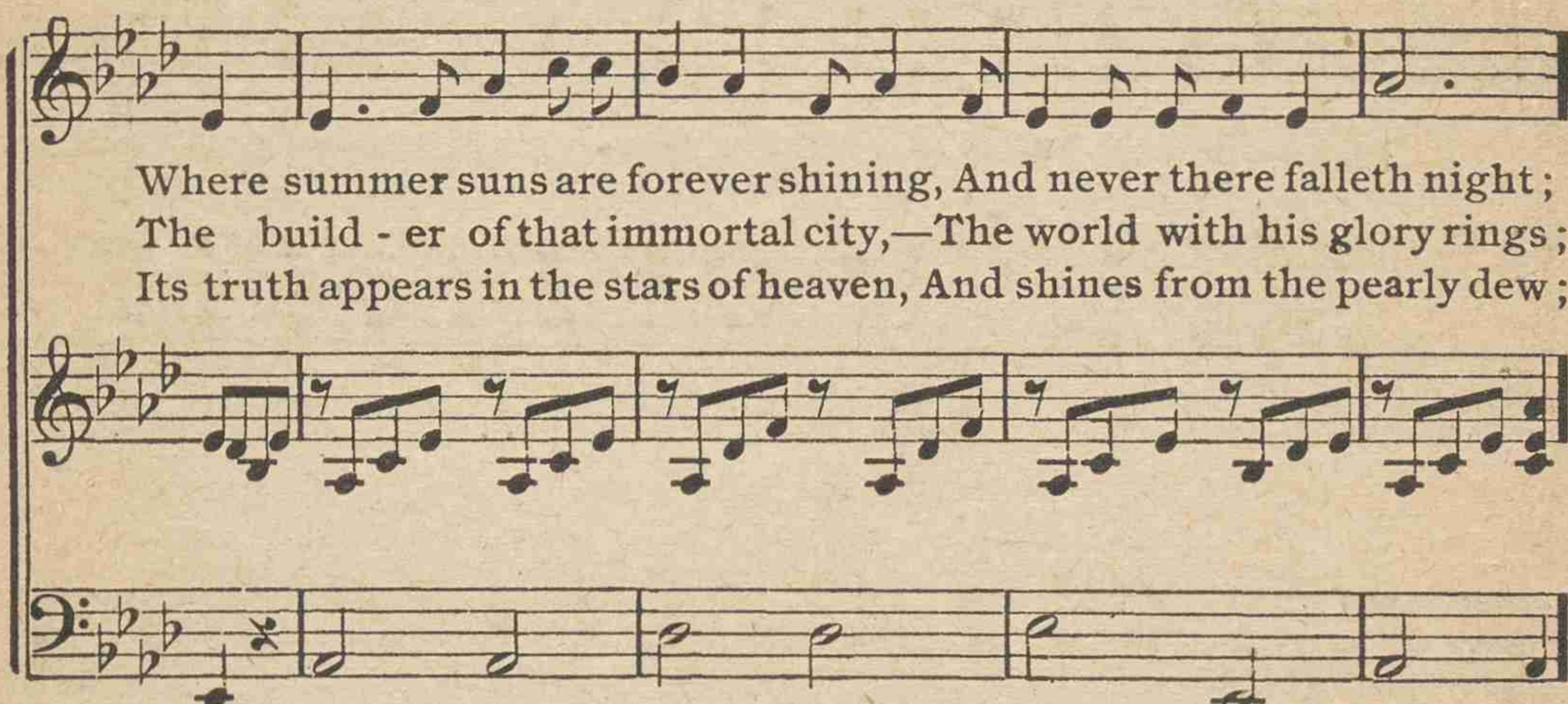
No. 41. The Wonderful City.

C. H. G.

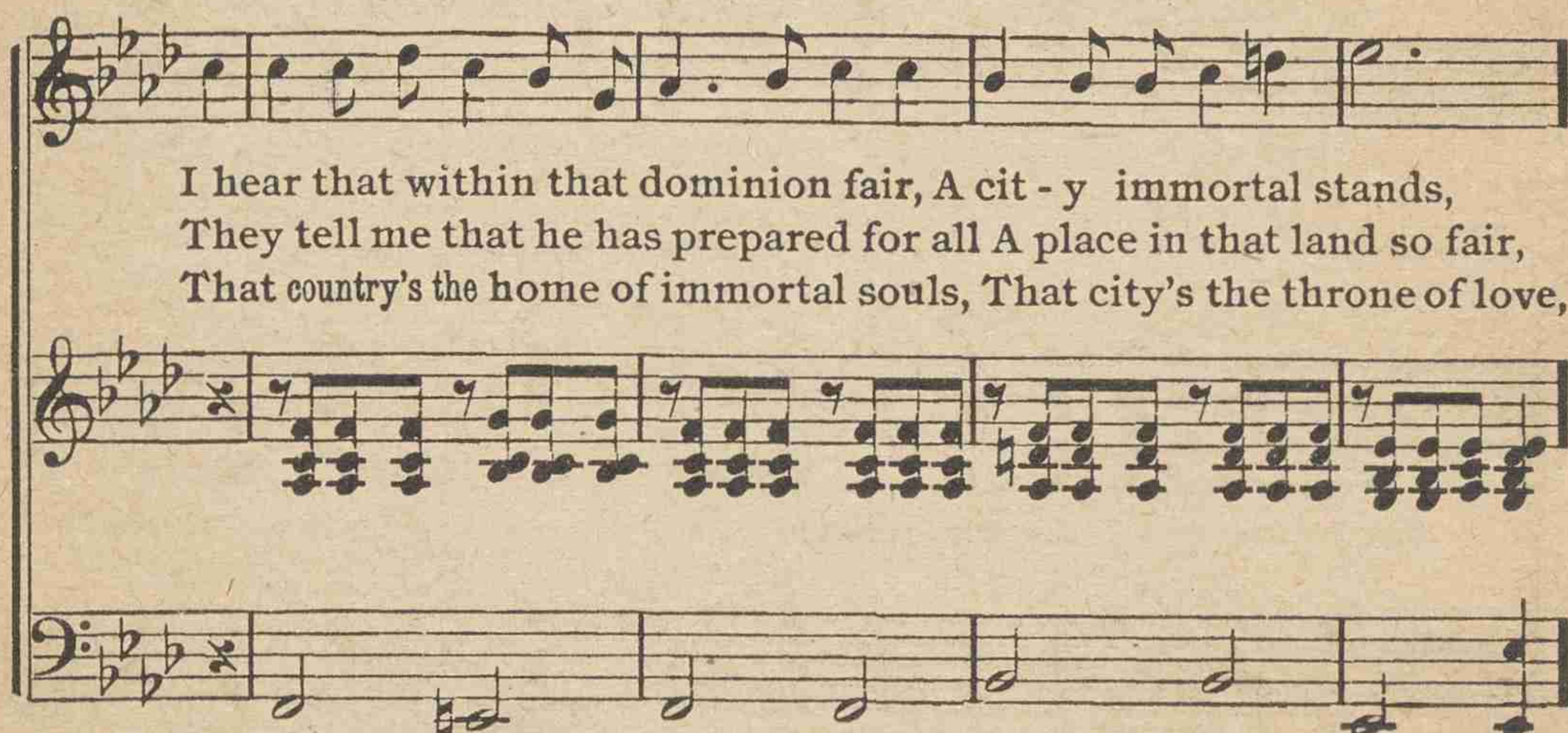
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I hear them tell of a wondrous country, A land of pure de-light,
2. I hear them tell of a ris-en Saviour, A mighty King of kings,
3. O broth-er, let us believe the story That comes to me and you,



Where summer suns are forever shining, And never there falleth night;
The build - er of that immortal city,—The world with his glory rings;
Its truth appears in the stars of heaven, And shines from the pearly dew;



I hear that within that dominion fair, A cit - y immortal stands,
They tell me that he has prepared for all A place in that land so fair,
That country's the home of immortal souls, That city's the throne of love,

The Wonderful City. Concluded.



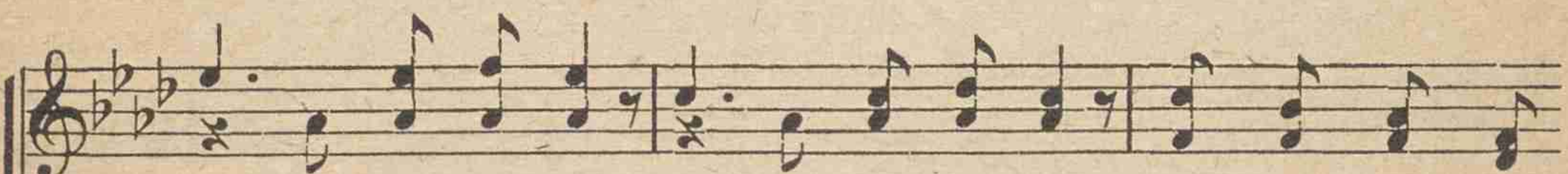
A city whose beauty is yet untold, A city not built with hands.
And sends down a full invitation, too, That all may be present there.
That king is the Saviour who shed his blood, To build us that home above.



CHORUS.



Blessed cit - y, love - ly cit - y, Cit - y in a world so fair,



Bless - ed cit - y, love - ly cit - y, Broth - er, may we
Blessed cit - y, love - ly cit - y,



one and all meet there, . . . May we one and all meet there. . .
meet there, meet there.



No. 41a.

Marching On.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are soldiers of the Lord, marching on (with sword and shield), Trusting
 2. We are striving for the fainting, the lost (upon the way), Who are
 3. With the foes of sin and sense all around (on ev- 'ry side), Valiant-

in his bless-ed word we will go (and nev - er yield), Tho' the
 marching in the van of the host (of sin to - day), For they
 ly we will contend thro' the love (of him who died), Tho' the

bat - tle may be long, Yet be this our dai - ly song, We are
 must, and shall be free, And in Christ is lib - er - ty; So re-
 pow'rs of hell oppose, We shall ov - er - come our foes,—Nothing

safe, for Christ the Sav-iour has command (on the field).
 joic - ing, we will fol - low, fol - low on (to the fray). Marching
 from the Christian sol - dier is withheld (or de-nied).

on . . . to victory, . . . With a glad new song of joy and love, marching
 marching on, to vic-tory,

Marching On. Concluded.

on . . . until we meet, . . . In that grand review above.
marching on, until we meet,

No. 42.

Blessed are They.

H. R. TRICKETT.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Blessed are they who do his commandments, They shall claim the tree of life;
2. Blessed are they who do his commandments, They shall wear the robes of white;
3. Blessed are they who do his commandments, They shall stand before the throne;

In - to the cit - y they shall en - ter, They are victors in the strife.
Under the portals God shall lead them, They shall serve him day and night.
In - to the life of joy e - ter - nal, God shall claim them for his own.

CHORUS.
Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed are they,
Blessed are they who do his commandments, blessed are they, blessed are they;

In - to the cit - y they shall en - ter, Blessed, blessed, blessed are they.

No. 43.

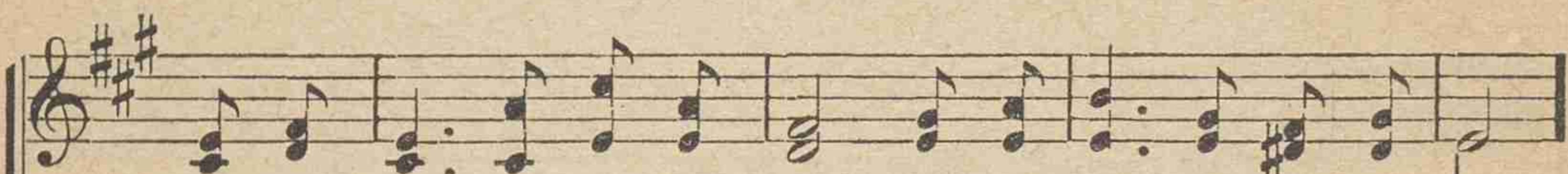
Let me Sing.

J. L. M.

J. L. MOORE.



1. Let me sing, oh, let me sing, Je - sus' love so full and free,
 2. Let me sing, oh, let me sing, Tell the sto - ry day by day;
 3. Let me sing, oh, let me sing, Nothing else can comfort me,



Let me sound the notes of praise, Of my Saviour's love for me.
 Let me sing redemption's song, All along my pilgrim way.
 Tho' I'm wea - ry, weak and worn, Still I'll sing, yes, sing of thee.


CHORUS.



Let me sing from day to day, let me sing,
 Oh, let me sing



Let me sing from day to day, let me sing,
 Oh, let me sing



Let me sound the notes of praise,
 Let me sound the notes of praise, Let me sound the notes of praise

Let me Sing. Concluded.



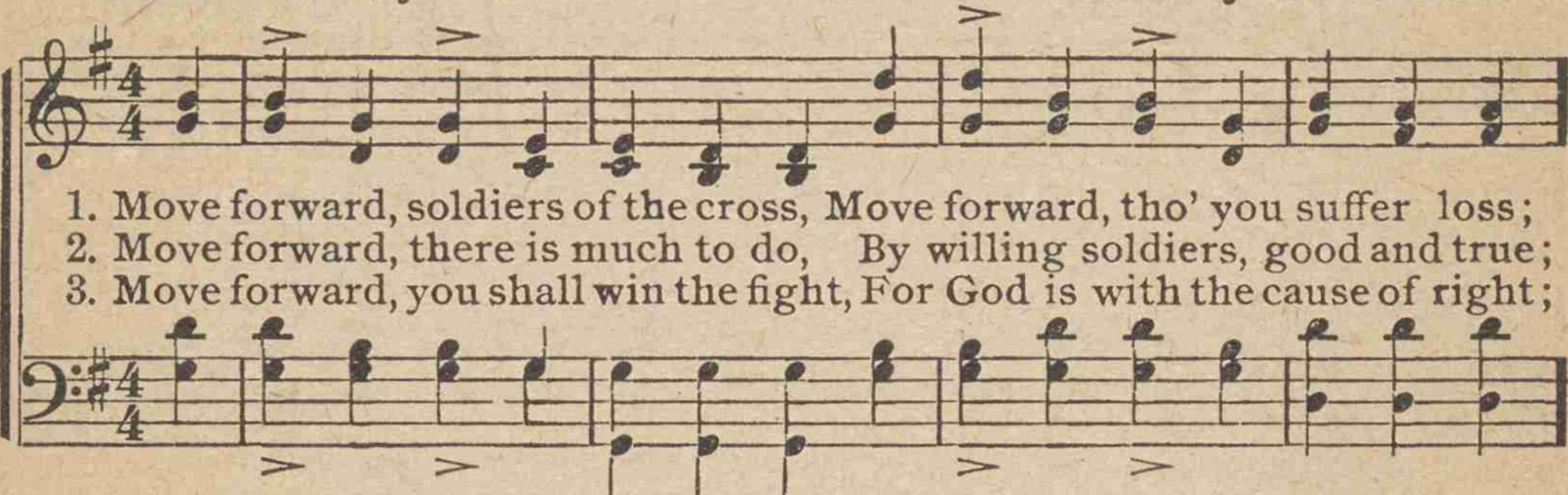
All a - long . . . my pilgrim way.
All a - long, all a-long my pilgrim way, pil - grim way.

No. 44.

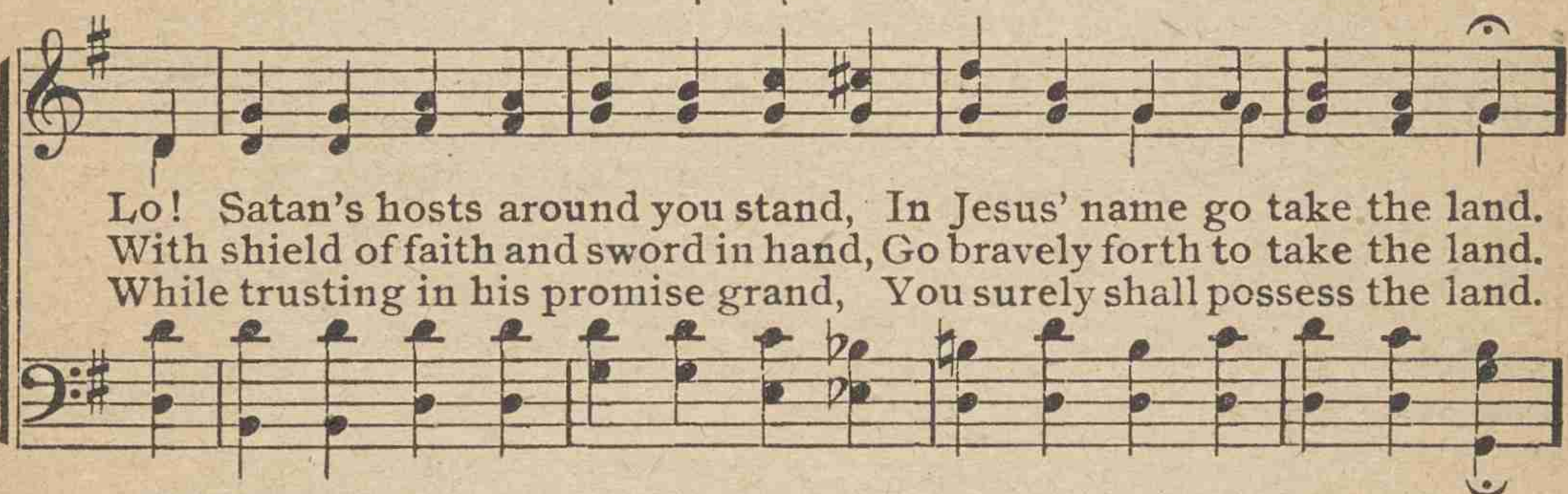
Move Forward.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Move forward, soldiers of the cross, Move forward, tho' you suffer loss;
2. Move forward, there is much to do, By willing soldiers, good and true;
3. Move forward, you shall win the fight, For God is with the cause of right;



Lo! Satan's hosts around you stand, In Jesus' name go take the land.
With shield of faith and sword in hand, Go bravely forth to take the land.
While trusting in his promise grand, You surely shall possess the land.

CHORUS.



Move for - ward, for - ward, Boldly march against the foe;
Move forward, forward, bravely forward,



For - ward, for - ward, For - ward go.
For-ward, forward, bravely forward, Bravely forward go.

No. 45.

Come to Jesus Now.

H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

VIOLA FROST MIXER.



1. Sin - ner, now the Spirit warns you, Seek salvation while you may,
2. Heed the gos-pel in-vi-ta-tion, Fly to Christ from sin and shame,
3. Long you've halted, doubting, wav'ring, Half persuaded to o-bey ;
4. Wait no longer, Je - sus calls you, Now decide for him to live ;
5. Jus - ti-fied by faith in Jesus, All your doubts and fears will cease,



Now the door of mercy's o - pen, But there's danger in de - lay.
 Par - don now is offered free-ly, Free-ly offered in his name.
 Long you've tarried at life's portals, Oh, come in, come in to - day.
 Come and prove his boundless mercy, Prove how freely he'll forgive.
 And your soul become God's temple, Filled with light and love and peace.



REFRAIN.



Come to Jes-us, Come to Je-sus, At his feet now humbly bow,



Oh, de-lay not, oh, de - lay not, But come, come to Je-sus now.



No. 46. Out of Self and Into Thee.

Words by JESSIE H. BROWN.

Music by J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Out of sadness in - to gladness, Saviour, thou hast bid-den me ;
2. Out of ter - ror, out of er - ror, Out of all that darkness brings,
3. Out of seeming, out of dreaming, Out of earth's un-cer-tain - ty,



In - to blessing, all pos-sess-ing, Out of self and in - to thee.
In - to un-ion and commun-ion With the ho - ly King of kings.
In - to sureness and se-cure-ness—Out of self and in - to thee.



REFRAIN.



Out of self and in - to thee! Lord, thy wondrous love I see;
Out of self and in-to thee! Lord, thy wondrous love I see;



Let me dai - ly farther flee, Out of self and in - to thee.
Let me daily farther flee,



No. 47.

Come to This Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Music and Chorus by EDW. S. FOGG.



1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That fountain in his day,
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power,
4. Then in a no-bler, sweeter song I'll sing thy power to save,



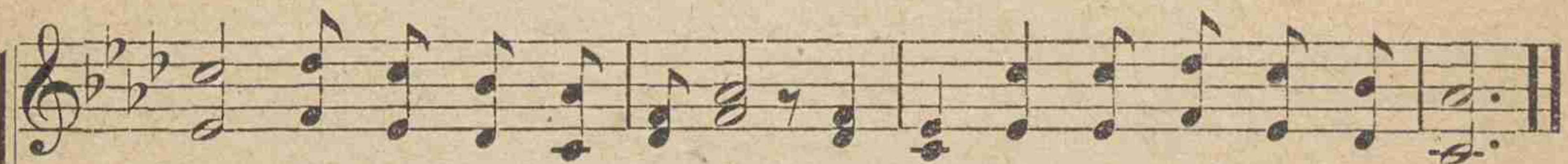
And sin - ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved to sin no more.
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'r-ing tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.



CHORUS.



Won't you come to this fountain, brother? 'Tis flowing for you to - day,
to - day.



Come trusting in the Saviour, His blood will wash your sins a - way.



No. 48.

Children's Army Song.

REV. T. W. BARKER.

EDW. S. FOGG.



1. We are a band of sol - diers, Of sol - diers, of sol - diers,
2. We'll do our best to conquer sin, To conquer sin, to conquer sin,
3. Our battle is to do the right, To do the right, to do the right,
4. We learn the way at Sunday school, At Sunday school, at Sunday school,
5. We'll work always for Je - sus, For Je - sus, for Je - sus,



We are a band of sol - diers, En - list - ed in the war.
 We'll do our best to conquer sin, In the strength of Christ our Lord.
 Our bat - tle is to do the right, And nev - er be found wrong.
 We learn the way at Sunday school, For here we are made strong.
 We'll work al - ways for Je - sus, And help each oth - er on.



CHORUS.



Then come and join our no - ble band, Our noble band, our noble



band, Then come and join our no - ble band, Come fight, come lend a hand.




No. 49.

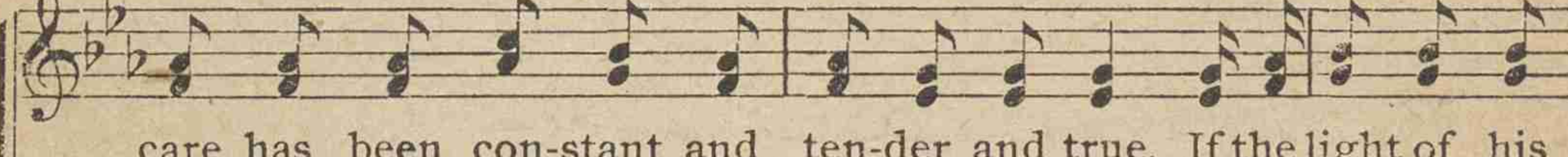
Tell it To-day.

JESSIE H. BROWN.



J. H. FILLMORE.




1. If the name of the Sav-iour is precious to you, If his
 2. If your faith in the Sav-iour has brought its reward, If a
 3. If the souls all a-round you are liv-ing in sin, If the


care has been con-stant and ten-der and true, If the light of his
 strength you have found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a
 Mas-ter has told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in-vi-


pre-sence has brightened your way, Oh, will you not tell of your
 rest in his pal-ace is sweet, Oh, will you not, brother, the
 ta-tion they nev-er have heard, Oh, will you not tell them the



REFRAIN.



glad-ness to-day? Oh, will you not tell it to-day? . . .
 sto-ry re-peat?
 cheer-bringing word? Oh, will you not, will you not tell it to-day?




Will you not tell it to-day? . . . If the light of his
 Will you not, will you not tell it to-day?



Tell it To-day. Concluded.

Rit.

presence has brightened your way, Oh, will you not tell it to - day?

No. 50. I am Trusting.

C. H. G.

1. All my doubts I give to Je - sus, I've his gracious prom-ise heard;
2. All my sins I lay on Je - sus, He has washed me in his blood;
3. All my fears I give to Je - sus, Rest my wea-ry soul on him;
4. All in all I have in Je - sus, Poor, yet rich as cher - u - bim;

I shall nev-er be confounded, I am trust-ing in his word.
 He will keep me pure and holy, He will bring me home to God.
 Tho' my way be hid in darkness, Nev-er can his light grow dim.
 Ig-norant, and full of weakness, Heav'n's own store I find in him.

CHORUS.

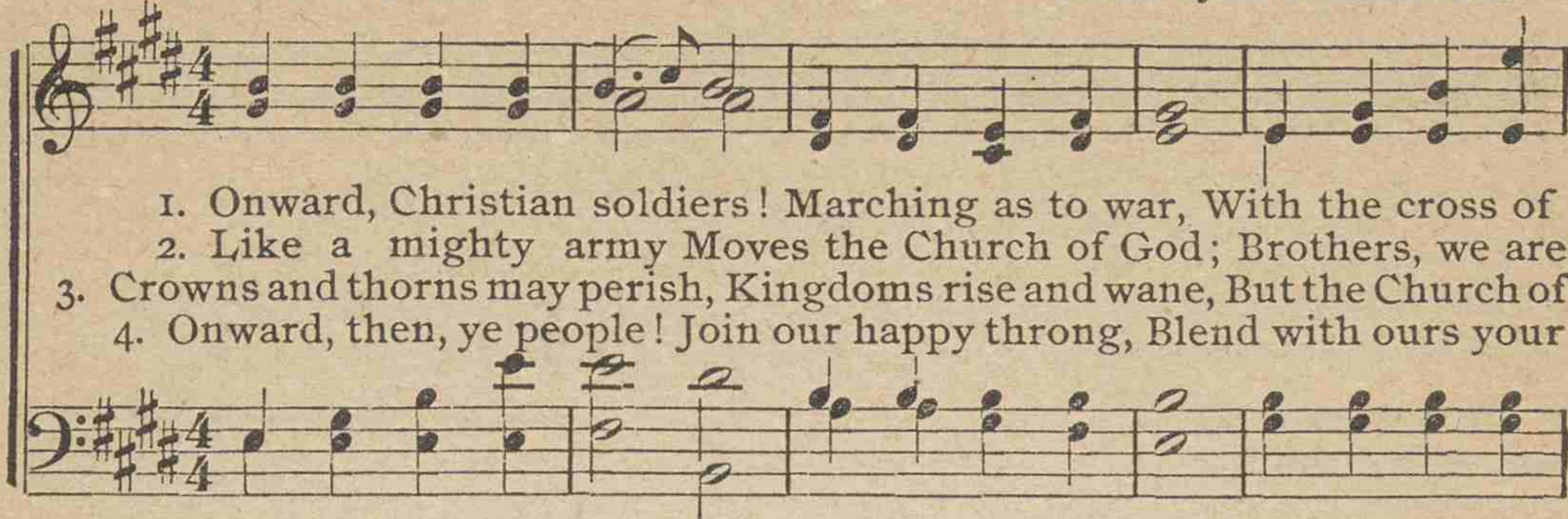
I am trust-ing, I am trust-ing, I am trust-ing in his
 I am trusting, I am trusting, I am trusting

word; I shall never be confounded, I am trusting in his word.

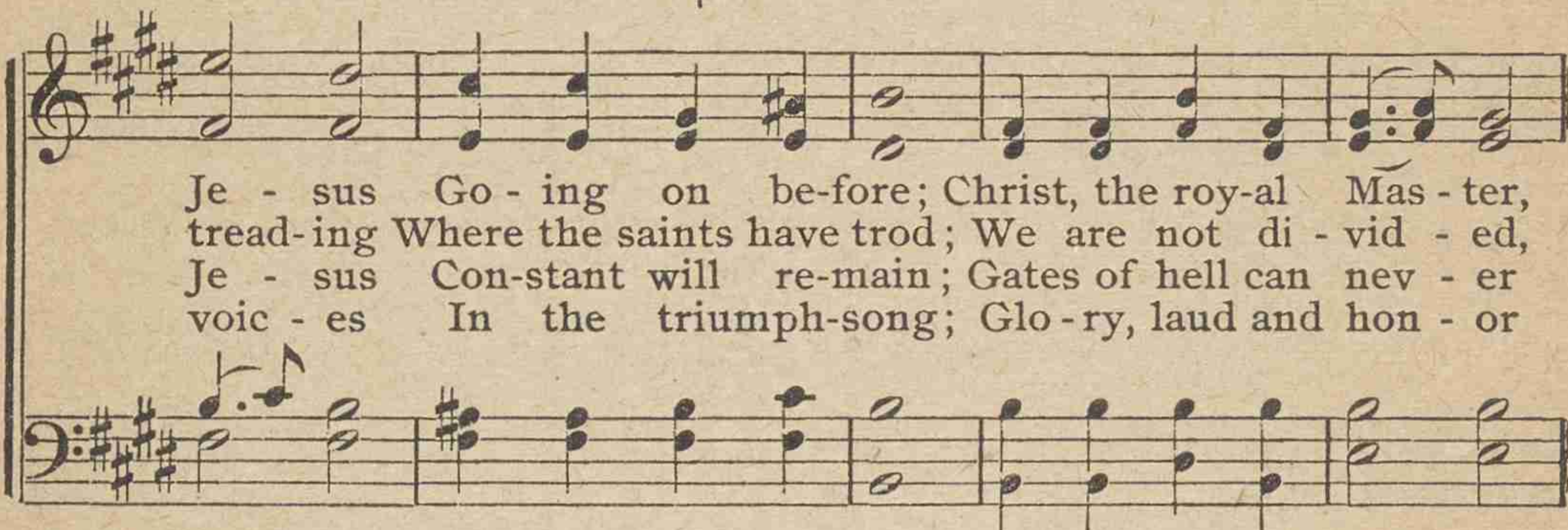
No. 51. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Words by S. B. GOULD.

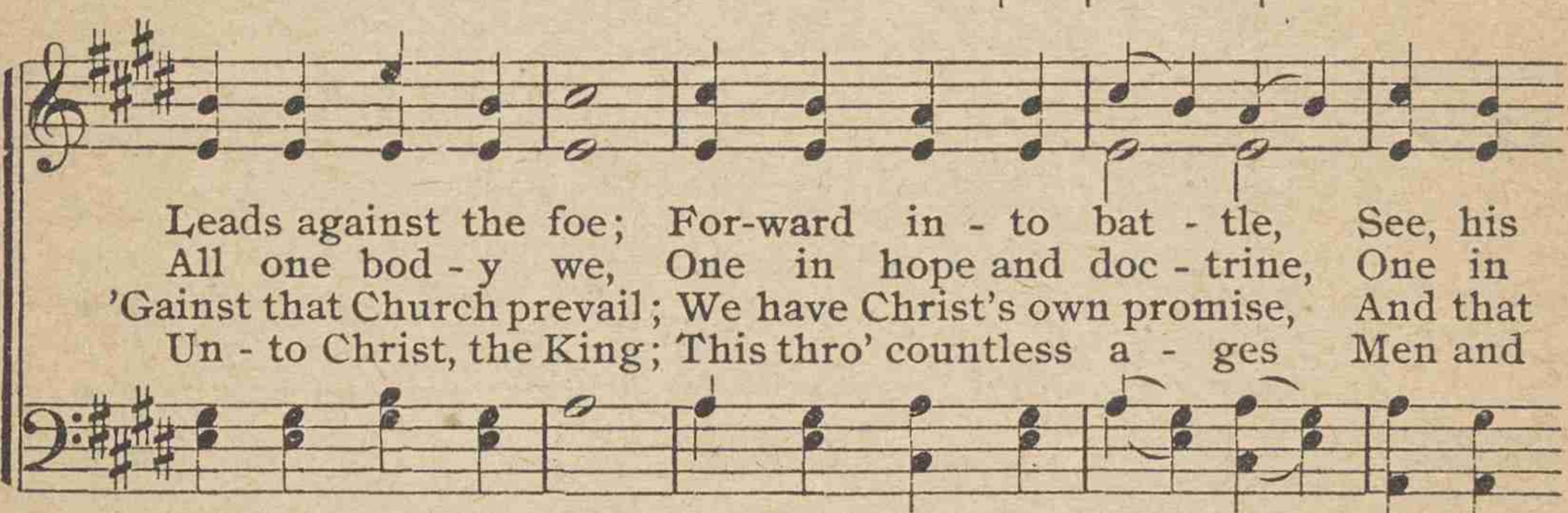
Music by A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thorns may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the triumph - song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or

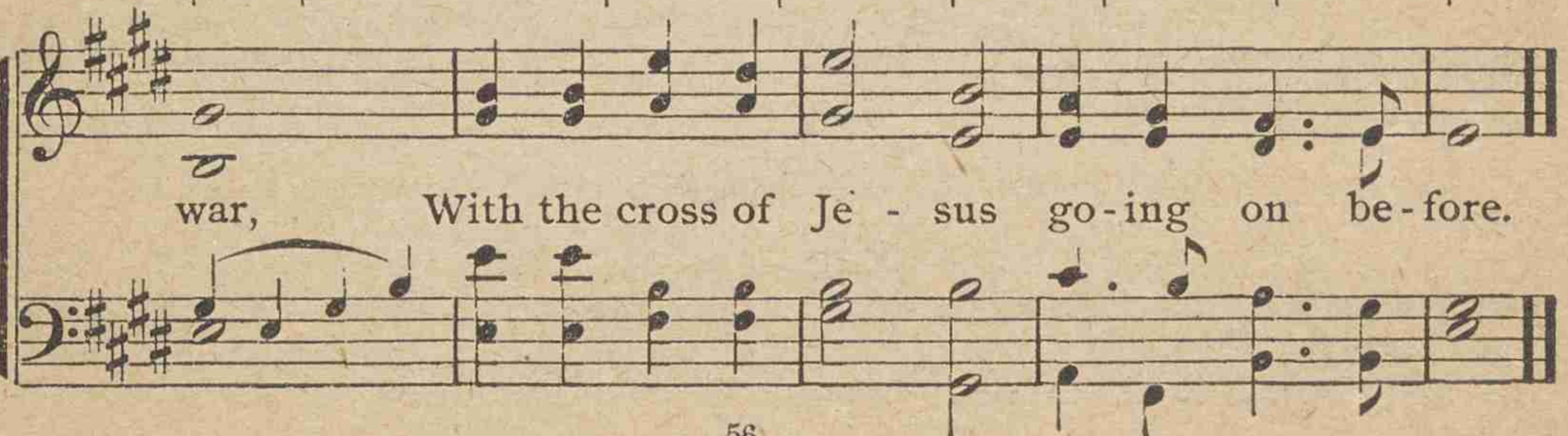


Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that
 Un - to Christ, the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and

REFRAIN.



ban - ners go!
 char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to
 can not fail.
 an - gels sing.

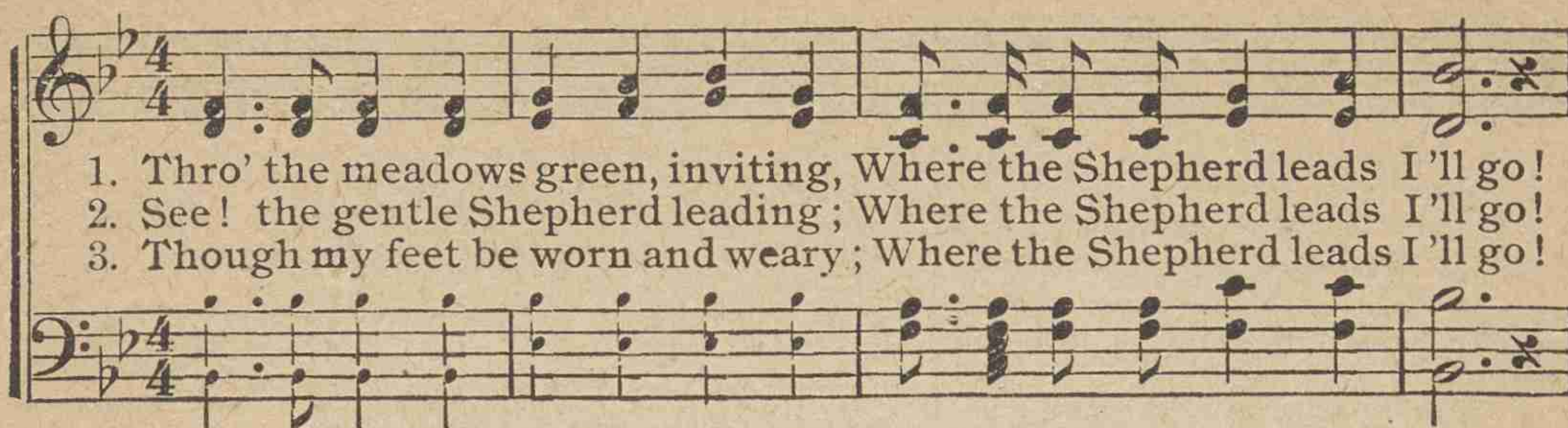


war, With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

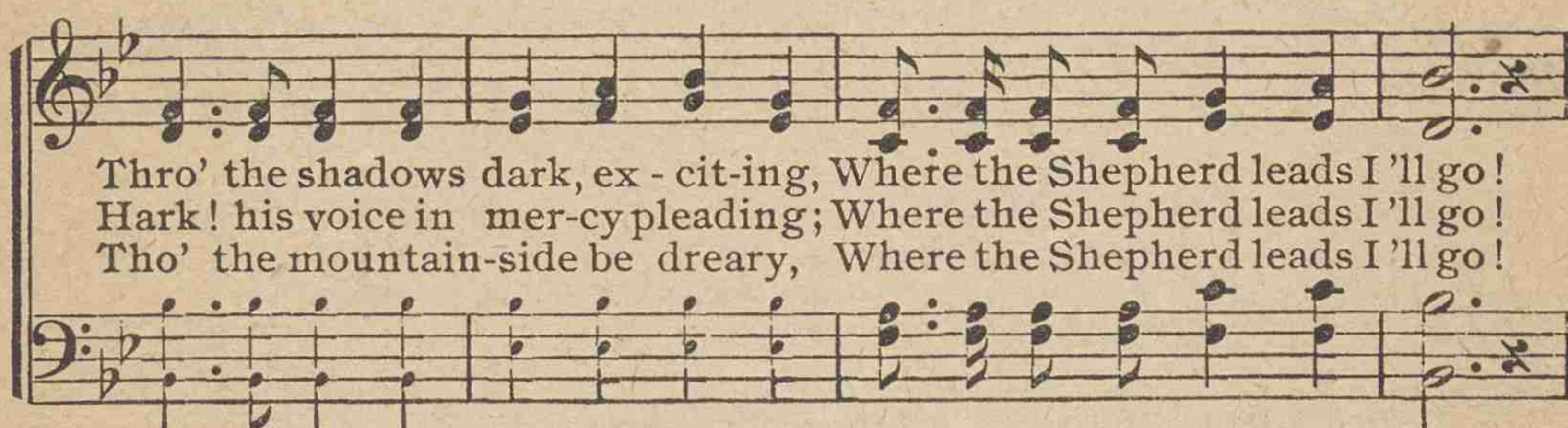
No. 52. Where the Shepherd Leads I'll Go.

A. P. COBB.

J. H. FILLMORE.

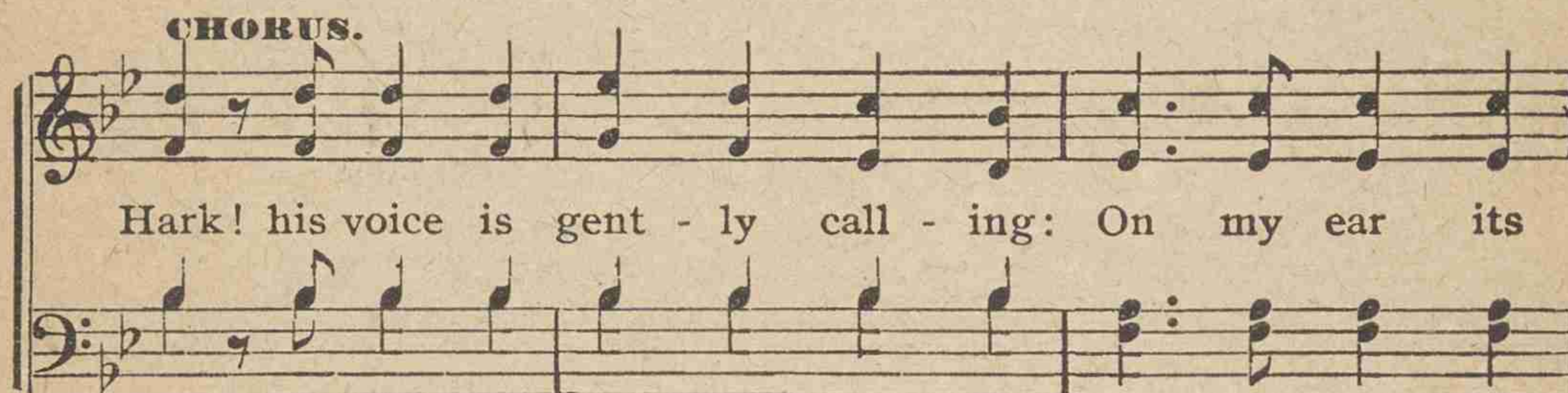


1. Thro' the meadows green, inviting, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
2. See! the gentle Shepherd leading; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
3. Though my feet be worn and weary; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!

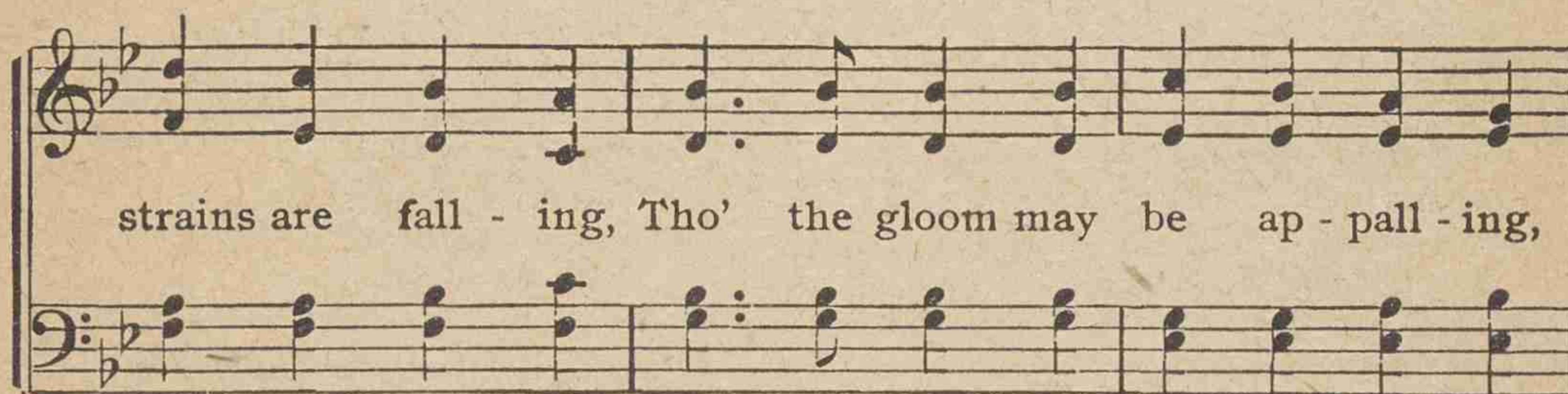


Thro' the shadows dark, ex - cit - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
Hark! his voice in mer - cy pleading; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
Tho' the mountain-side be dreary, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!

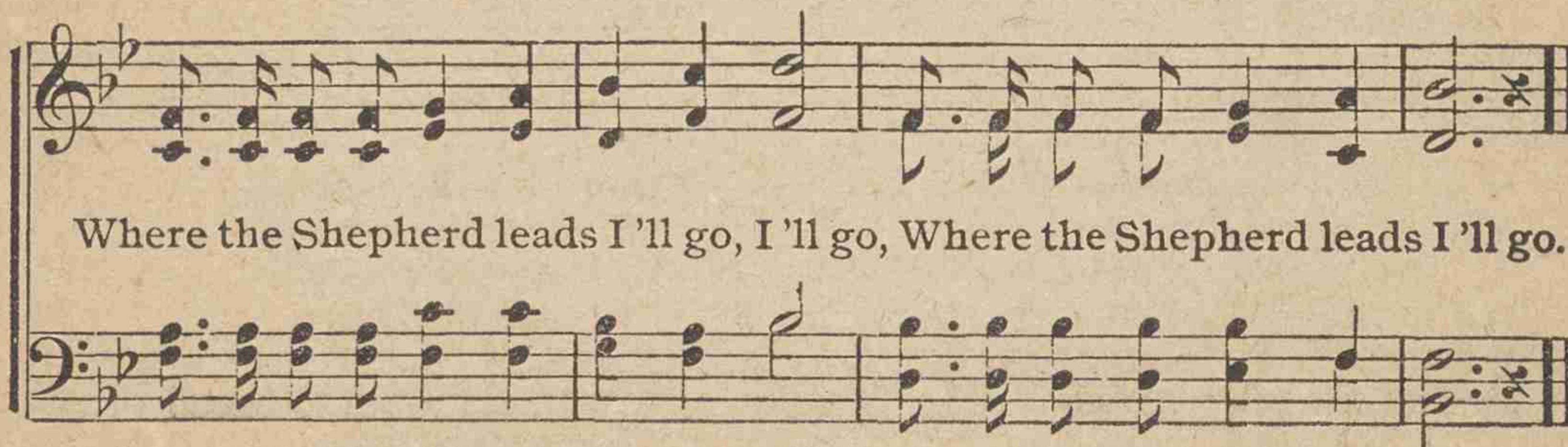
CHORUS.



Hark! his voice is gent - ly call - ing: On my ear its



strains are fall - ing, Tho' the gloom may be ap - pall - ing,



Where the Shepherd leads I'll go, I'll go, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go.

No. 53.

Revive Us Again.

DR. W. P. MACKAY.

English Melody.

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For
 2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spir - it of light, Who has
 3. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love; May each

CHORUS.

Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
 shown us our Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night. Hal - le
 soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

1st time. 2d time.

lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Amen! Revive us again.

No. 54.

Tune—OLIVET.
Key E-flat.

- My faith looks up to thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary;
 Saviour divine;
 Now hear me while I pray;
 Take all my guilt away;
 Oh let me, from this day,
 Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart,
 Strength to my fainting heart;
 My zeal inspire;
 As thou hast died for me,
 Oh may my love to thee,
 Pure, warm and changeless be—
 A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be thou my guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day;
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From thee aside.

No. 55.

Tune—BETHANY.
Key G.

- Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee!
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me;
 Still all my song shall be—
 Nearer, my God, to thee!
 Nearer to thee!
- 2 Though, like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone:
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to thee!
 Nearer to thee!
- 3 There let the way appear,
 Steps unto heaven;
 All that thou sendest me,
 In mercy given;
 Angels to beckon me—
 Nearer, my God, to thee!
 Nearer to thee!

No. 56.

Just As I Am.

Melody by F. L. BRISTOW.

1. Just as I am, without one plea But that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, relieve;
 CHO.—I can, I will, I do be-lieve, I can, I will, I do be-lieve,

And that thou bid'st me come to thee. O Lamb of God! I come!
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come!
 Be-cause thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come!
 I can, I will, I do be-lieve, That Je - sus saves me now.

No. 57. Tune—WHAT A FRIEND. Key F.

What a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear;
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer.
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
 Oh, what needless pain we bear;
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a Friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 58. Tune—COME THOU FOUNT. Key D.

Come thou fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.
 Teach me some melodious sonnet
 Sung by flaming tongues above;
 Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it,
 Mount of thy redeeming love.

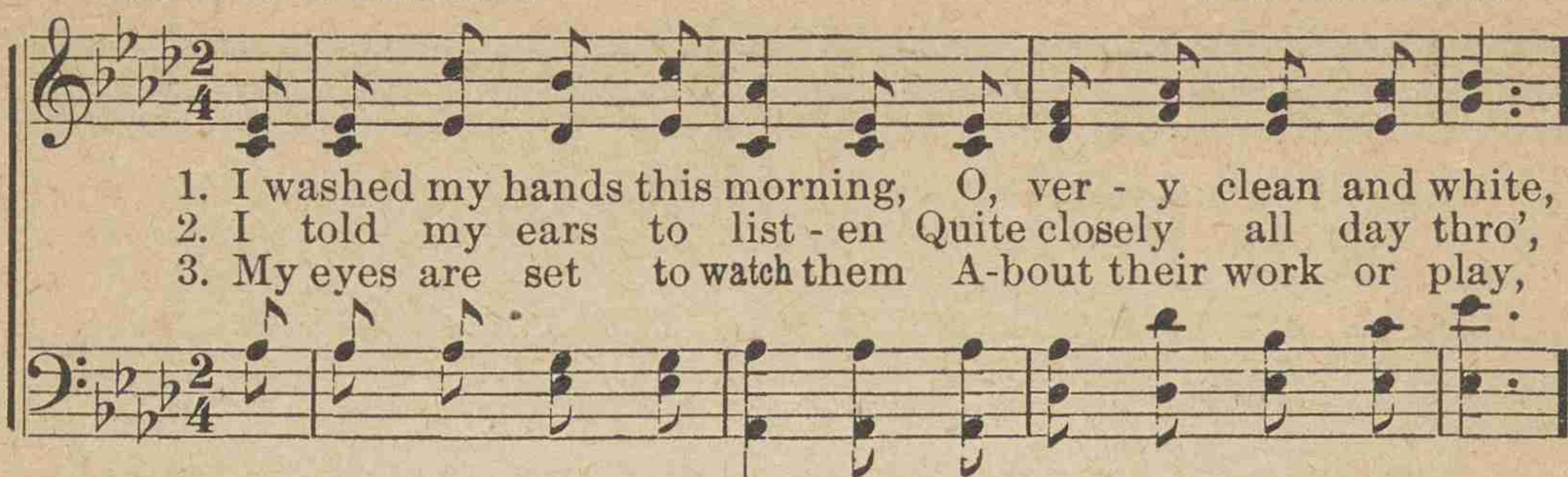
2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer;
 Hither by thy help I'm come;
 And I hope by thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let thy goodness like a fetter,
 Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, oh take and seal it,
 Seal it for thy courts above.

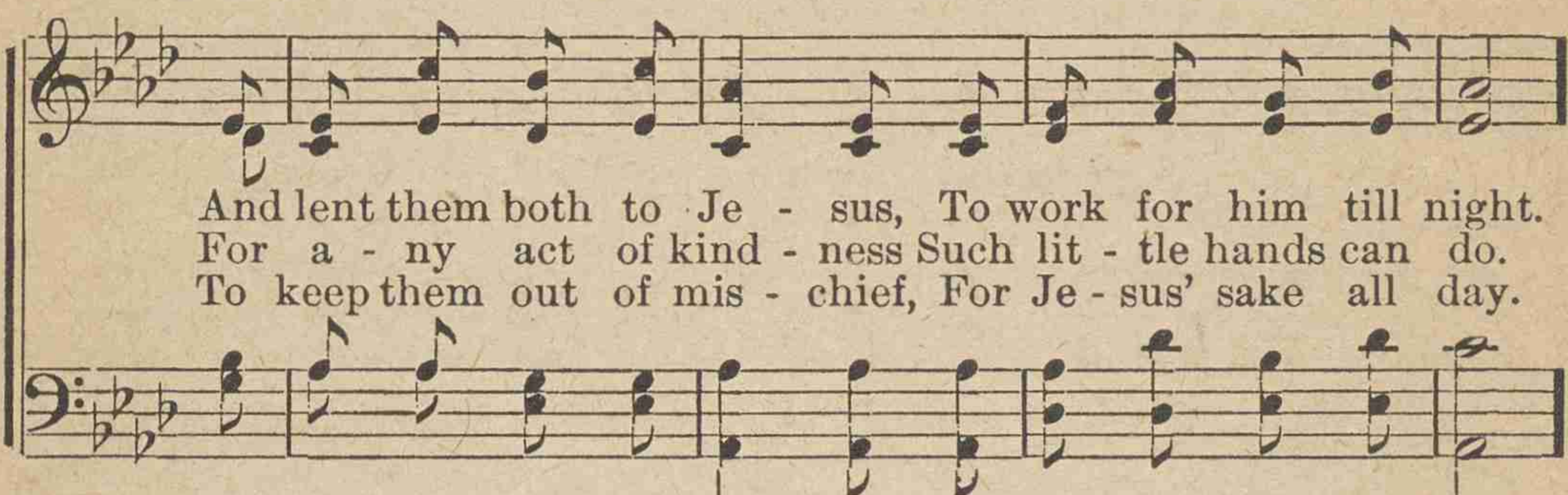
No. 59. Little Feet be Careful.

MRS. L. M. B. BATEMAN.

J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. I washed my hands this morning, O, ver - y clean and white,
 2. I told my ears to list - en Quite closely all day thro',
 3. My eyes are set to watch them A-bout their work or play,



And lent them both to Je - sus, To work for him till night.
 For a - ny act of kind - ness Such lit - tle hands can do.
 To keep them out of mis - chief, For Je - sus' sake all day.

CHORUS.



Lit-tle feet, be care-ful Where you take me to, }
 A - nything for Je - sus (Omit) On - ly let me do.

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No. 60. Tune—CONSECRATION. Key A.

Take my life and let it be
 Consecrated, Lord, to thee.
 Take my hands and let them move
 At the impulse of thy love.

REFRAIN.

Take myself and let me be
 Ever, only, all for thee.

2 Take my moments and my days,
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
 Take my will and make it thine,
 Let it be no longer mine.

3 Take my heart, it is thine own,
 Let it be thy royal throne.
 Take my love, my Lord of power,
 At thy feet its treasures store.

No. 61. Tune—HOLY SPIRIT. Key G.

Holy Spirit, faithful guide,
 Ever near the Christian's side;
 Gently lead us by the hand,
 Pilgrims in a desert land;
 Weary souls for e'er rejoice,
 While they hear that sweetest voice
 Whisp'ring softly, wanderer come!
 Follow me! I'll guide thee home.

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,
 Whisp'ring softly, wanderer come!
 Follow me! I'll guide thee home.

No. 62.

Little Ones Come.

J. H. F.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Je - sus said when here below, Lit - tle ones come, lit - tle ones come;
 2. Thus he keeps them day by day, Lit - tle ones come, lit - tle ones come;

D.C. For he said when here be-low, Little ones come, lit-tle ones come,

And he calls them still, we know: Lit - tle ones, come to me.
 In the true and hap - py way, Lit - tle ones, come to me.

And he calls them still we know: Lit - tle ones, come to me.

Tho' we may not be so blest As were those up - on his breast,
 In his king-dom grand and fair, All the lit - tle children are;

Yet to us his word is true, That he loves us too.
 Those on earth and those a - bove Share his pre-cious love.

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No. 63.

Tune—TRUSTING.
 Key G.

I am coming to the cross;
 I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 I am counting all but dross,
 I shall full salvation find.

Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in thee,
 Blest Lamb of Calvary;
 Humbly at thy cross I bow,
 Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for thee,
 Long has evil reigned within;
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
 "I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to thee,
 Friends, and time, and earthly store,
 Soul and body, thine to be,—
 Wholly thine for evermore.

4 In thy promises I trust,
 Now I feel the blood applied;
 I am prostrate in the dust,
 I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
 Perfected in him I am;
 I am every whit made whole;
 Glory, glory to the Lamb.

No. 64.

Doxology.

GEORGE COLES.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here be - low;

Praise him a-bove ye heavenly host, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him all creatures here below,

No. 65.

Tune—MARTYN.
Key F.

- Jesus! lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide—
O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 66.

Tune—WEBB. 7s & 6s.
Key B-flat.

- Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army he shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.
- 3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 67. Tune—JESUS PAID IT ALL.
Key E-flat.

I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all.

Cho.—Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain:
He washed it white as snow.

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

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

4 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

5 And when before the throne
I stand in him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

No. 68. "I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE."
Key C.

I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

2 My Father's house of light,—
My glory circled throne,
I left, for earthly night,
For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee;
Hast thou left aught for me?

3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for me?

No. 69. Tune—COME TO JESUS.
Key F.

Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now,
Just now, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus, just now.

2 He will save you, etc.
3 He is able, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.
5 He is waiting, etc.
6 He will hear you, etc.
7 He will cleanse you, etc.
8 He'll renew you, etc.
9 He'll forgive you, etc.
10 If you trust him, etc.
11 He will save you, etc.

No. 70. Tune—DENNIS S. M.
Key G.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

No. 71. Tune—O HAPPY DAY.
Key G.

O happy day, that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Cho.—Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

2 '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 confess the voice divine.

3 Now rest, my long-divided heart:
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With him of every good possessed.

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