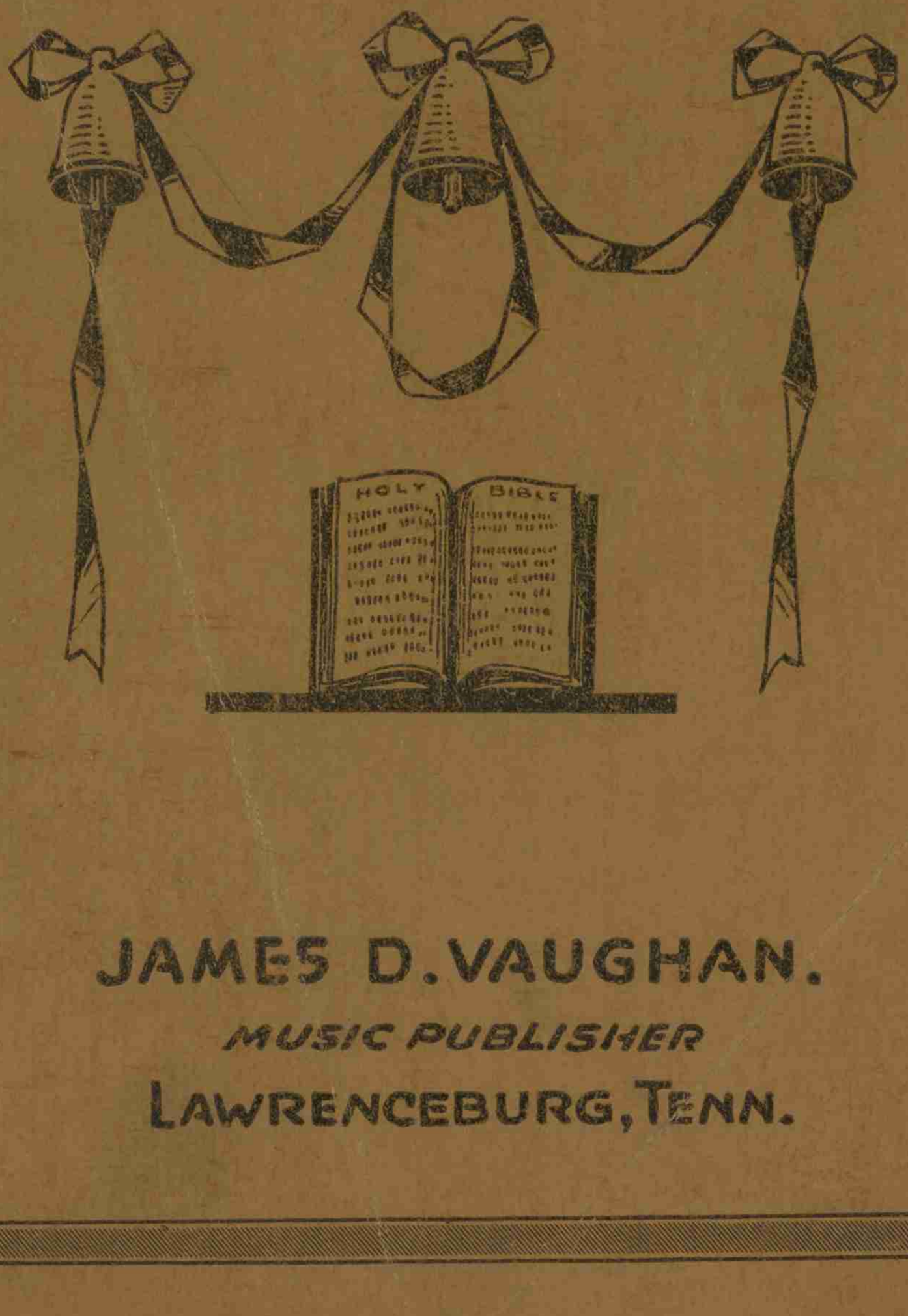
R. L. Pleitcraft.

GOLDEN GOSPEL -BELLS-



JAMES D. VAUGHAN.
MUSIC PUBLISHER
LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

R. L. Wilcox.

Golden Gospel Bells

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Conventions, etc., and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

MUSIC PUBLISHER,

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PREFACE.

GOLDEN GOSPEL BELLS.

GOLDEN thoughts in joyous song
Over all the world are ringing,
Luring men from paths of wrong,
Dying souls to Jesus bringing;
Enemies are put to flight,
Nations led to better light.

GOSPEL messages of peace
Over plains and mountains swelling!
Songs from hearts that never cease
Pouring out the joy indwelling!
Ever praising Him who died,
Led by love, and satisfied!

BELLS of hope are gospel songs,
Ever reaching hopeless throngs,
Leading them to Him whose grace
Lifts them to a higher place,
Sweeps away their many wrongs.

GOLDEN GOSPEL BELLS we give
To the world. Long may it live
In the hearts of those who sing
For the glory of our King;
May its many new and glad
Measures cheer the lone and sad,
And may ev'ry song therein
Turn at least one soul from sin.

JAMES ROWE.

January, 1916.

No. 1.

GOLDEN GOSPEL BELLS.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Still the gold - en gos - pel bells are sweetly ring - ing, Mak-ing known the tid-ings
2. From the steeples of the world they still are pealing, Filling countless hearts with
3. Let us keep them ringing out the gos-pel's gladness, Till the na-tions all have

o - ver land and sea, Man - y souls from sin and darkness ev - er bring - ing
comfort, cheer, and light, God's e - ter - nal love to sin - ful men re - veal - ing,
found the bet - ter way, Till in love di - vine the world shall lose all sad - ness,

REFRAIN.

To the Lamb of God who died to make them free. Gold-en gos - - - pel
Guiding man - y wea-ry pilgrims through the night.
And re - joice in Je - sus and the bet-ter day. Golden gospel bells,

bells, Ring on, ring on, Mak-ing known the precious
golden gospel bells, Ring on, ring on, glad bells, ring on,

sto - ry of the Mas - ter, Till from ev - 'ry soul both sin and doubt have gone.

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No. 2. WHEN WE ALL REACH BEULAH.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. In the gold-en by and by, joy will shine in ev'ry eye, For the song of vic-t'ry we shall sing, And our ransomed souls will shine in His glo - ry-light divine, When we all reach Beulah with the King (with the King).
2. Ma-ny fa-ces we shall see bright with smiles for you and me, And their arms once more will fondly cling; Words of welcome we shall hear in fa-miliar voices dear, When we all reach Beulah with the King (with the King).
3. Scenes of beauty will unfold all along the streets of gold, Songs of ad - o - ra-tion sweet will ring From the angels who adore our Re-deemer evermore, When we all reach Beulah with the King (with the King).

CHORUS.

When we all reach Beulah with the King! When we reach the land of endless spring! Oh, 'twill be the dawn of life for the with the King, of endless spring,

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victors of the strife, When we all reach Beulah with the King,
(with the King).

No. 3. WAITING AT THE GATE.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

DUET. *May be sung by two ladies, two gentlemen, or lady and gentleman.*

1. In a home far a - way, Fair as dawn, and glad and free,
2. All their hard-ships are past, Sin shall trouble them no more;
3. With the an - gels a - bove, In the soul's a - bid - ing place,
4. I will watch, pray, and wait, Till the sun - set bright I see,

There are dear ones to-day Wait-ing at the gate for me.
They are safe home at last With the Saviour they a - dore.
They are safe in His love, Sweetly praising "sav - ing grace."
Then I'll speed to the gate Where they wait and watch for me.

CHORUS.

Waiting there, watching there, Hoping soon my smile to see,
Waiting there, watching there,

All so sweet, all so fair, They are waiting there for me.
All so sweet, all so fair,

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No. 4. JUST BEYOND THE BORDER-LINE.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

1. There's a land of light where there comes no night, Just beyond the bor-der - line; There's a home of rest where there's none opprest, Just be-
2. Ma - ny dear ones wait at the gold - en gate, Just be - yond the bor-der - line; They are robed in white, and are glad and bright, Just be-
3. We shall meet the King in whose praise we sing, Just be - yond the bor-der - line; And for ev - er - more praise Him and adore, Just be-

CHORUS.

yond the bor-der - line. Just beyond the border-line, In that land of love divine! We shall always sing to our matchless King, Just beyond the border-line; In that land of love divine, Just beyond the border-line.

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No. 5. I'VE TALKED WITH THE KING.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I used to be lone - ly, I used to be sad, But friends are now with me and I am so glad! I'm drink-ing the wa - ters of
2. I used to be bur-dened by woe and despair, But now I'm as free as the birds in the air, And ev - 'ry new day some new
3. I'm seek-ing a cit - y of beau - ty most rare, For there is a man - sion pre-pared for me there, Where all thro' the a - ges God's

joy's liv-ing spring, For I've been with Je-sus, I've talked with the King.
pleas-ure doth bring, For I've been with Je-sus, I've talked with the King.
praise I shall sing, For I've been with Je-sus, I've talked with the King.

FINE.

D. S.—*For I've been with Je - sus, I've talked with the King.*

CHORUS.

I've talked with the King, and I'm happy, so hap - py, A car - ol of glad-ness I sing; ..... My sins are all gone and with joy I go on, so sweet-ly I sing;

D. S.

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No. 6. HOLDING MY HAND.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. My Re-deem-er holds my hand, Guides me through this des-ert land, Gives my heart a
2. Storms no ter - ror hold for me, And I fear no foe I see, For I'm al-ways
3. I will trust Him more and more, Sing His praise, His name a-dore, Till I see His

car - ol to sing, brightens the night. He, I know will keep me true That my du - ty
un - der the Lord's blessed con-trol. Till my tri - als all are done He will keep the
glo - ri - ous face smiling a - bove; Then a bet - ter song I'll sing, With the an - gels,

CHORUS

I may do, Till I sing His praise with the an - gels bright.
heart He won, Let-ting noth - ing in - jure my trust-ing soul. Hold-ing my
to my King; There for - ev - er I shall ex - tol His love.

hand,..... He leads me a - long,..... Safe-ly keeps me
yes, holding my hand, He leads me a - long,

un - der His wings of love; Gives to my soul..... a won-der - ful
sweet love; He gives to my soul

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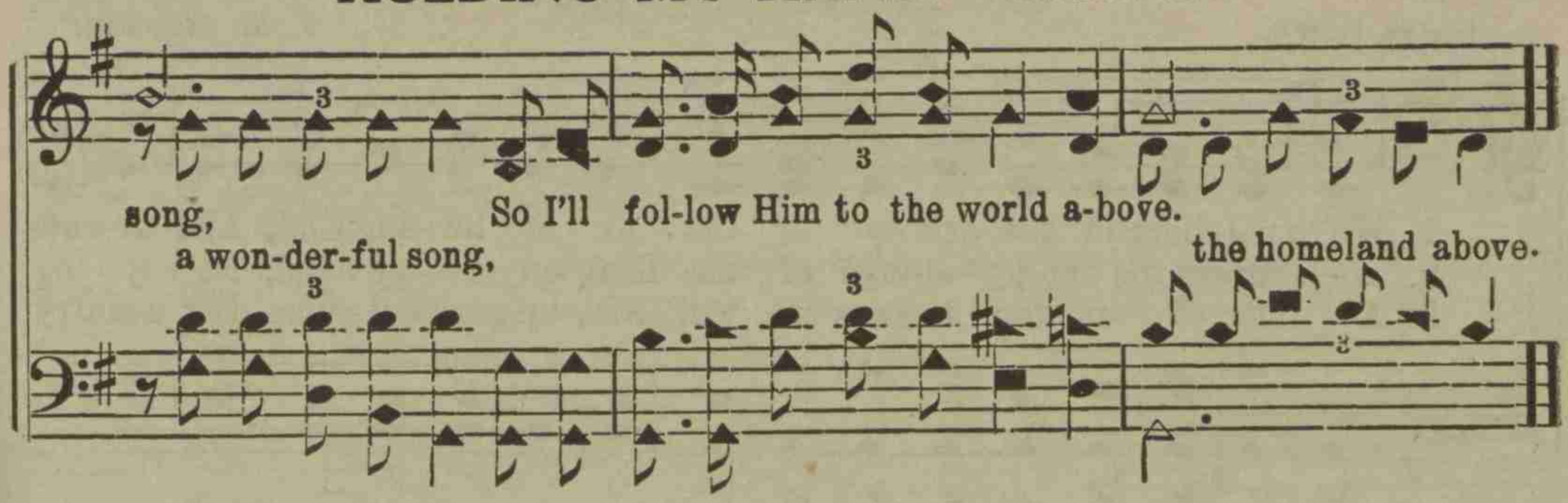
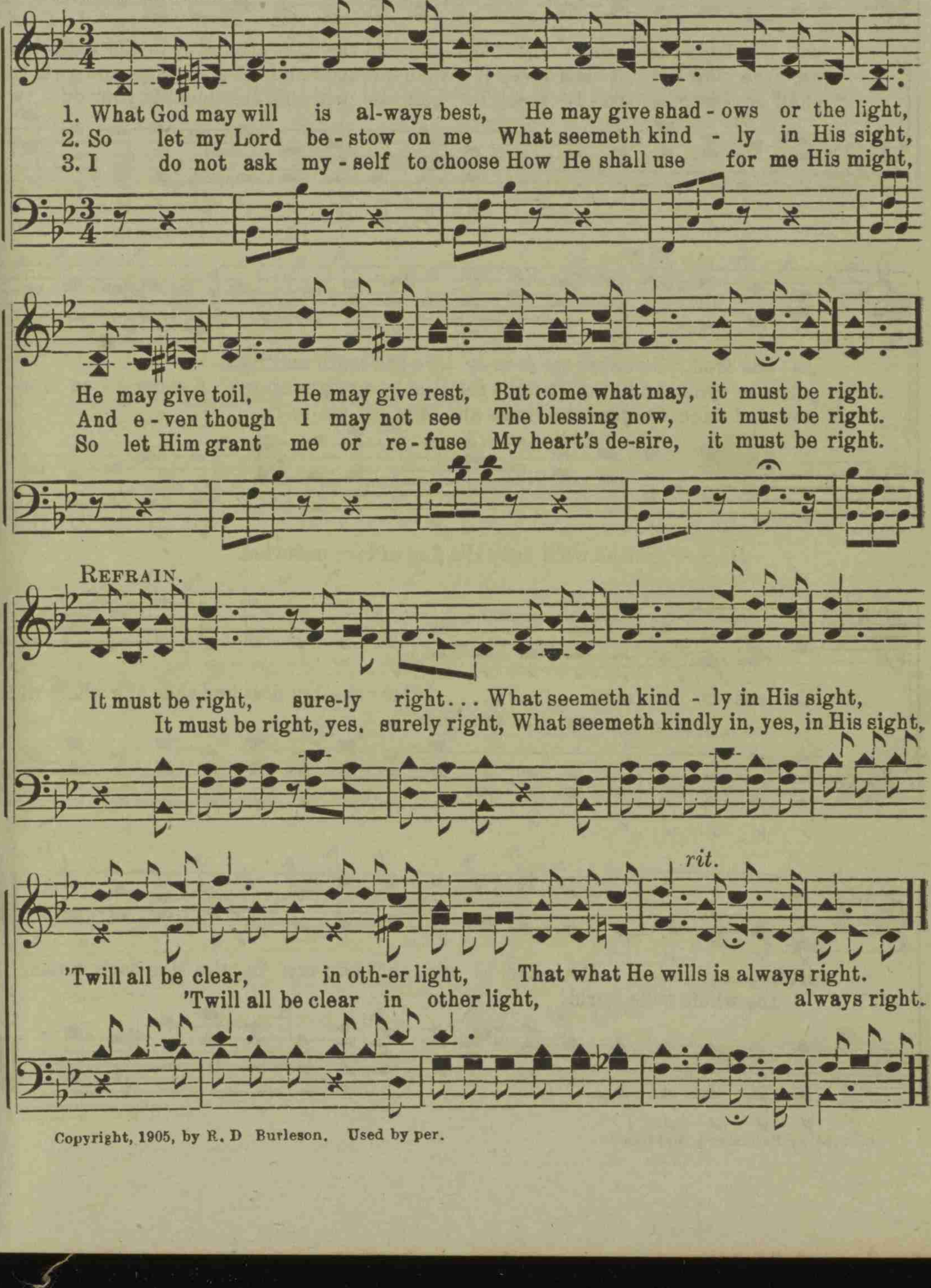
HOLDING MY HAND. Concluded.



No. 7. IT MUST BE RIGHT.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. R. D. BURLESON.



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No. 8. AMERICA FOR JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. We're sol-diers in the arm-y of the ev-er liv-ing God, And al-ways
2. We'll spread the hap-py tid-ings of the King on ev-'ry hand, Re-ly-ing
3. A-mer-i-ca for Je-sus we will win, by grace di-vine, Our country

we will keep the cross in sight; We'll spread the light around us in the path that
on the pow-er of His love; We wish all men and wo-men, boys and girls to
shall at last be tru-ly free; To help to win this freedom 'tis your du-ty

FINE. REFRAIN.

Je-sus trod, Be-cause we dear-ly love the truth and right.
join our band And bravely fight for Him who reigns above. A-mer-i-ca for
now and mine, So join the ranks and fight for vic-to-ry.

D. S.—And so we'll keep His flag of love unfurled.

Je-sus is our aim,..... Our coun-try first and then the whole wide
our one true aim,

world,..... We want to win our coun-try in the Mas-ter's name,
the whole wide world,

D. S.

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No. 9. ALWAYS HAPPY.

JAMES ROWE. C. E. SMITH.

1. I'm going homeward with my Saviour, dear, Who keeps me singing on the journey drear; Be-cause I always feel His presence near,
2. No other friend compares with God's dear Son, Who has for sin-ners ma-ny bat-tles won; And since so much for me His grace has done,
3. I'm going home to praise Him on that shore, Where all are gathered who have gone before; And there our praise shall rise for-ev-more.

I am hap-py, always hap-py in His love. I am hap-py, happy,

O so hap-py, I am hap-py with my Saviour a-bove, hal-le-lu-jah,

I'm am al-ways hap-py, O so hap-py, I am hap-py,

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No. 10. EVERY DAY, ALL THE WAY.

J. B. F. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. Gent-ly, by waving fields and wa-ters se-rene, Je-sus leads me dai-ly on,
2. Lowlands of sor-row oft I'm tempted to shun, Fearful lest my courage fail,
3. Trusting, I fol-low Him by day and by night, For I know that where He leads

I have naught to fear; Soft - ly He whispers "peace" when tempests are near,
'neath the shadows, drear; Safe- ly He guides me thro', tho' foes lurketh nigh,
I am safe from harm; And that He'll not forsake me when death shall call,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing, I fol - low on, for He's ev - er near. All the way
Noth-ing can e'er mo - lest me when He is near.
But that I'll be se-cure from all dread a - larm. All the way, (yes,) all the way,

He'll lead me all the way; Ev - 'ry day, He'll keep me ev'ry day;
Ev'ry day, (yes,) ev'ry day,

Trusting in Jesus, my precious Redeemer, He will lead me and keep me all the way.

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No. 11. THE LIGHT OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME.

REV. J. E. GAULT. WILL A. ADERS.

1. From the cross, clear and bright, there is shin - ing a light, Thro' the far fields of time it has come, Till I see its bright ray shin - ing out on the way, That will lead me un-to my home.
2. Glo - ry be to the name of the Lamb that was slain, Who so free - ly redeemed us from sin, For His own life He gave that poor sin-ners might have Up in heaven a home with Him. For the light of the
3. I am al - most to-day to the end of my way, I am near-ing the heav-en - ly throne, Where the an-gel - ic throng now are sing-ing the song I shall sing when I reach my home.

REFRAIN.

cross leads home, For the light of the cross leads home, To the cit - y of God our e - ter - nal a-bode, For the light of the cross leads home.

leads home,

Will A. Aders, owner. Used by per.

No. 12. THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH FOR ME.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I have heard of a dwell-ing place, And of mansions fair to see; Where there's room for all who are saved by grace, And there's room up there for me.
2. 'Tis the home of the good and pure, From the cares of earth made free; Where the millions dwell, who have gone before, And there's room e - nough for me.
3. I re - mem-ber the Saviour's words, "I'll pre-pare a place for thee." And it gives me joy on the up-ward way, Just to know there's room for me!

CHORUS.

There's room for you, There's room enough for me, there's room enough for you, There's room for me; There's room enough for you, There's room enough for me; There's room enough for all, for all, And there's room enough for me.....
yes, room e-nough for all,

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No. 13. ENDLESS GLORY FOR ME.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.

1. When the shadows have gone and the morning shall dawn, And the lights of the
2. When I pass thro' the gates where my Saviour now waits, When the King in His
3. When a - side I shall cast all my troubles at last, And for - ev - er from

cit - y I see, By the grace of the Lord, I shall have my reward, There will
beau-ty I see, If I've fought the good fight and have speeded the light, There will
sor-row be free, If I see His glad smile on the beau-ti-ful isle, There will

REFRAIN.

sure - ly be glo - ry for me. There will sure-ly be glo-ry for me, ...
me, yes, for me,

I shall sing with the saints by the sea; ..... While the a-ges go by, in that
I shall sing with the saints by the beautiful sea;

home-land on high, There will sure-ly be glo - ry, End-less glo - ry for me.

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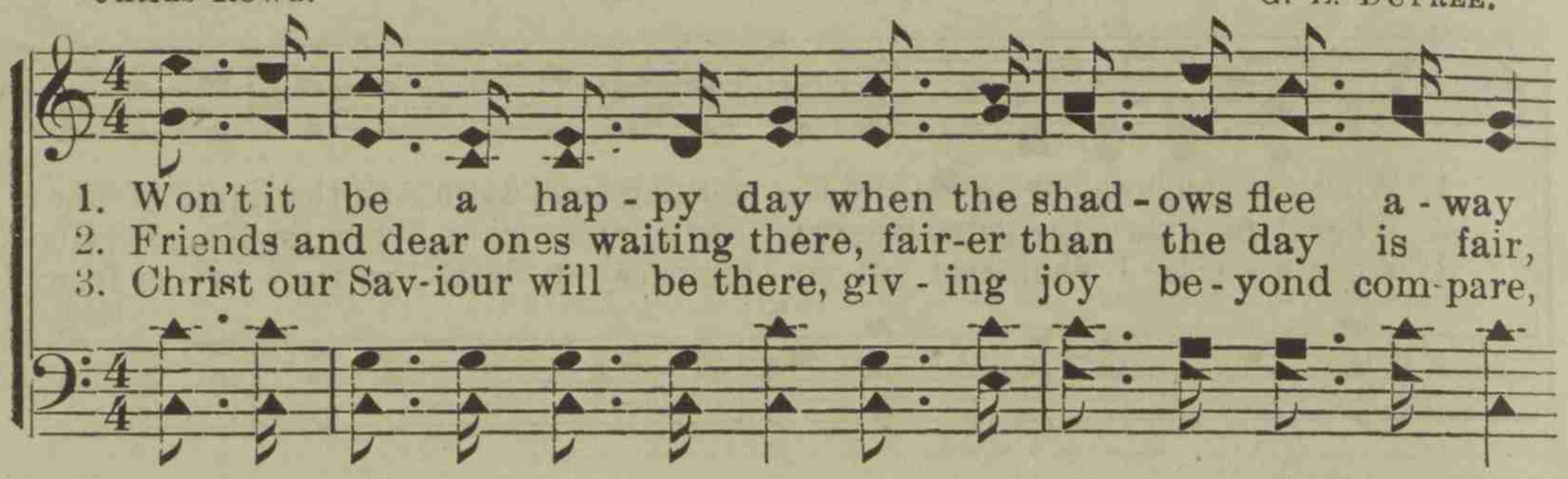
No. 14. WHEN WE SING BESIDE THE SEA.

JAMES ROWE. G. E. DUPREE.



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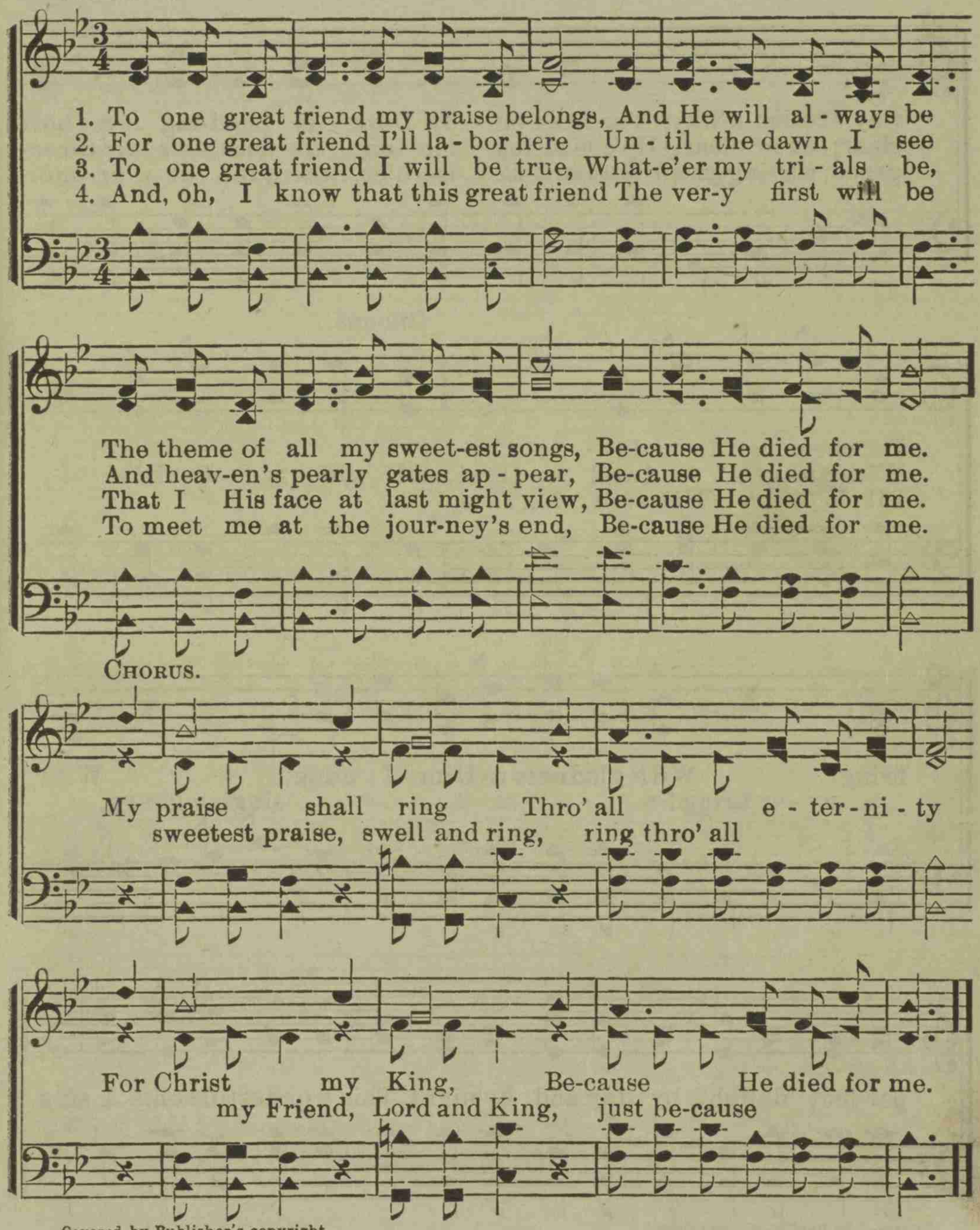
WHEN WE SING BESIDE THE SEA. Concluded.

No. 15. BECAUSE HE DIED FOR ME.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.



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No. 16. MY SONG OF PRAISE.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I'm go-ing a-long, o'er-flowing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a-
2. He's guiding me straight to fair heaven's gate, And making my pathway
3. With love-light a-glow, wher-ev-er I go, I'll sing of His sav-ing

way; (rolled a-way;) The heav-en-ly Dove is bend-ing a-bove,
clear; (ev-er clear;) He's lead-ing me on to heav-en's fair throne,
grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev-er-more,

CHORUS.

To cheer me from day to day
With an-gels to dwell up there. All glo-ry to Him I
I'll look on His smil-ing face.

bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
ev-er bring! singing glo-ry,

per-fect delight, by day and by night, This wonderful song I sing.

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No. 17. I LOVE HIM BETTER EVERY DAY.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. With Him who ransomed me I press a - long The straight and shining
2. He shares my tri - als and my pleasures too, And is my com-fort
3. With saints in glo - ry I shall sing His praise, While happy a - ges

homeward way; His love will ev - er be my sweetest song; I love Him
and my stay; He is so help-ful and so kind and true; I love Him
pass a - way; And so with joy a car - ol now I raise; I love Him

CHORUS.

bet-ter ev -'ry day. I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day, (ev-'ry day,)

And sing His praise along the way; (along the way;) His love has won me,

and He smiles upon me; I love Him bet-ter ev -'ry day. (ev'ry day.)

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No. 18. THE BILLOWS OF HIS MERCY.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I was go - ing down in sin, but the light of hope came in, For the
2. I am trusting now His grace, in the brightness of His face, I am
3. Lonely soul a - drift in sin, let the bless-ed love-light in, Ask the

mighty Son of God had heard my plea, And my heart be-gan to
walking with my Saviour, glad and free, And the joy is with me
mighty Son of God your help to be; Then no more your heart will

sing joy - ous prais-es to my King, When the billows of His
yet, for I nev - er shall for - get When the billows of His
sigh; you'll be hap - py as was I When the billows of His

CHORUS.

mer-cy lift - ed me. When the bil-lows of His mer-cy lift - ed
me, (lift - ed me), And my soul was saved from sin's o'erwhelming

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THE BILLOWS OF HIS MERCY. Concluded.

sea, (o'erwhelming sea); To my heart there came a song which I sang the

whole day long, When the billows of His mercy lift-ed me, (lifted me).

No. 19. WHAT DID HE DO?

ANON, alt. W. OWEN.

1. { O lis - ten to our wondrous sto - ry: Once we dwelt among the lost, / Yet Je - sus came from heaven's glo-ry, Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost. }
2. { No an - gel could our place have taken, Highest of the high though he, / Nailed to the cross, despised, for-sak-en, Was one of the God-head three! }
3. { Will you sur-render to this Sav - iour? Now before Him hum-bly bow? / You, too, shall come to know His fa-vor, He will save, and save you now. }

CHORUS.

Who saved us from eter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son upon the cross! He

Where is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In

No. 20. SEEKING HIGHER LEVELS.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Seek-ing high - er lev - els, Climb-ing in the light, With the
2. Seek-ing high - er lev - els, Leav - ing low-lands drear, On and
3. Seek-ing high - er lev - els, Sing - ing hap - py songs, Meet-ing

cross of Je - sus Ev - er in our sight; Pleasures fail to charm us,
up we trav-el With our Cap-tain dear; Sure that He en-cir - cles
on the pathway Ma - ny blood-bought throngs; Marching on the promise

Sin has lost its hold, Onward, upward ev - er, T'ward the gates of gold.
Us with sav-ing grace, Sure that He is lead-ing To a bet-ter place.
Of the King a-bove, From all e - vil shielded By His arms of love.

REFRAIN.

Climb-ing high - er, Climbing with the Sav-iour,
Climb-ing high - er,
Climb-ing ev - 'ry day; ..... Climbing high-er,
Climb - ing, climbing ev'ry day, yes, Climb-ing

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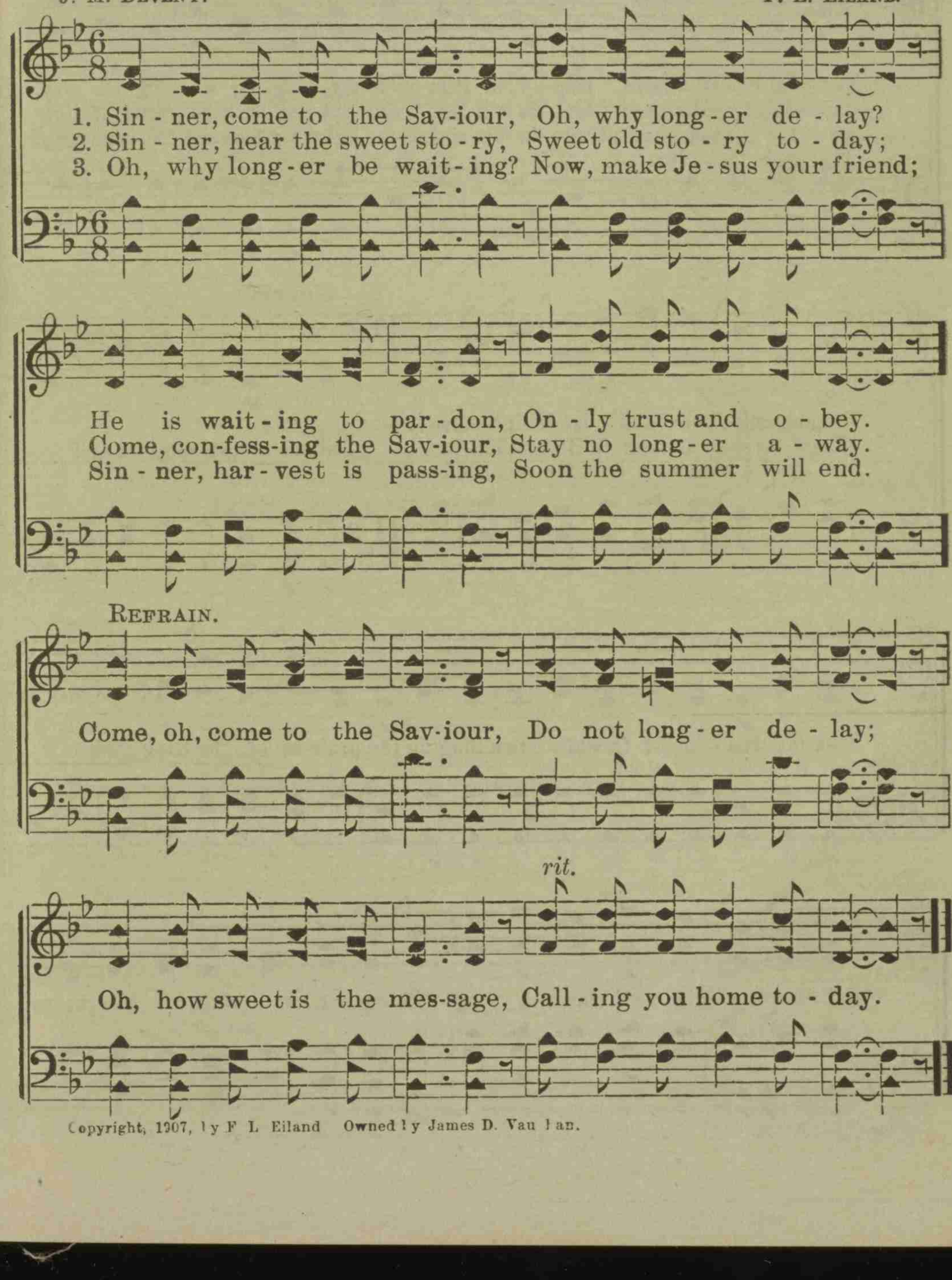
No. 21. COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

J. M. DEVENY. F. L. EILAND.



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No. 22. STILL WE ARE PRESSING ON.

JAMES ROWE. J. H. CARR.

1. Still we are press-ing on, sure that our sin is gone, Fol-low - ing our e -
2. He is our all in all, an-swer-ing ev - 'ry call, Keeping us pure and
3. Soon, with the an - gels fair, hap-py be-yond compare, We shall ex - tol Him

ter - nal Friend a-bove; Hap-py in Him each day, sing-ing a - long the way,
faith-ful by His grace; And He will lead us right up to the gates of light,
on the gold-en shore; There, in His matchless light, sin-less and free and bright,

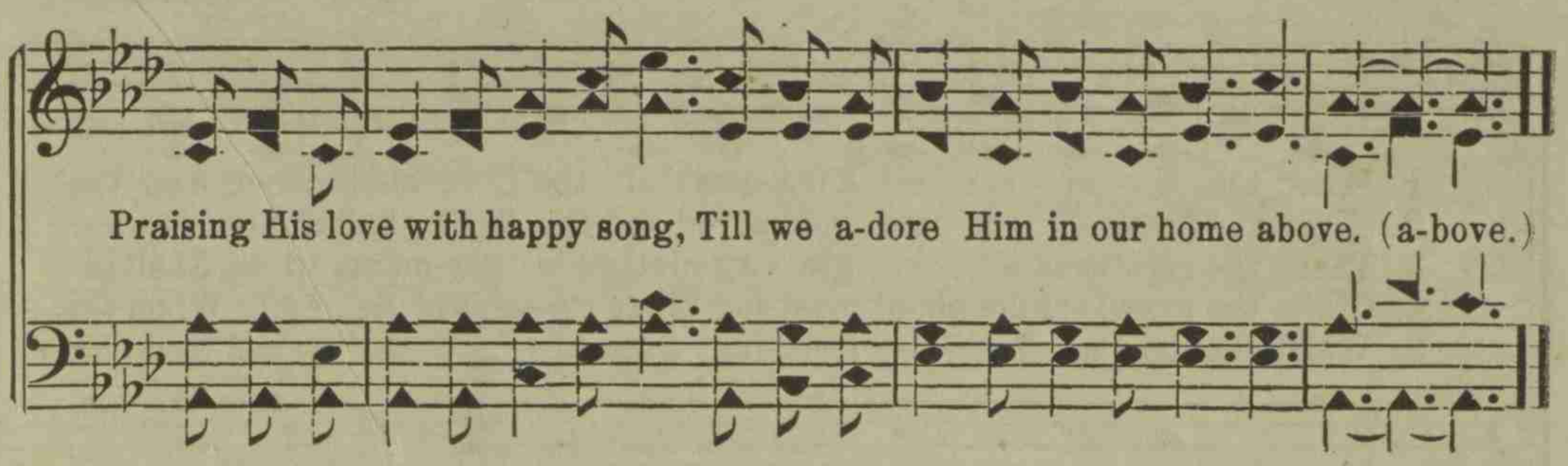
CHORUS.

Praising, with heart and voice, His precious love.
Where we shall all be-hold His smiling face.
We shall a-bide with Him for ev-er-more.

Still we are pressing on and on,
Seek-ing the land of fadeless dawn, Singing the prais-es of the King we love;
Fol - low-ing Him we'll march a - long, Giv-ing the ti - dings to the throng,

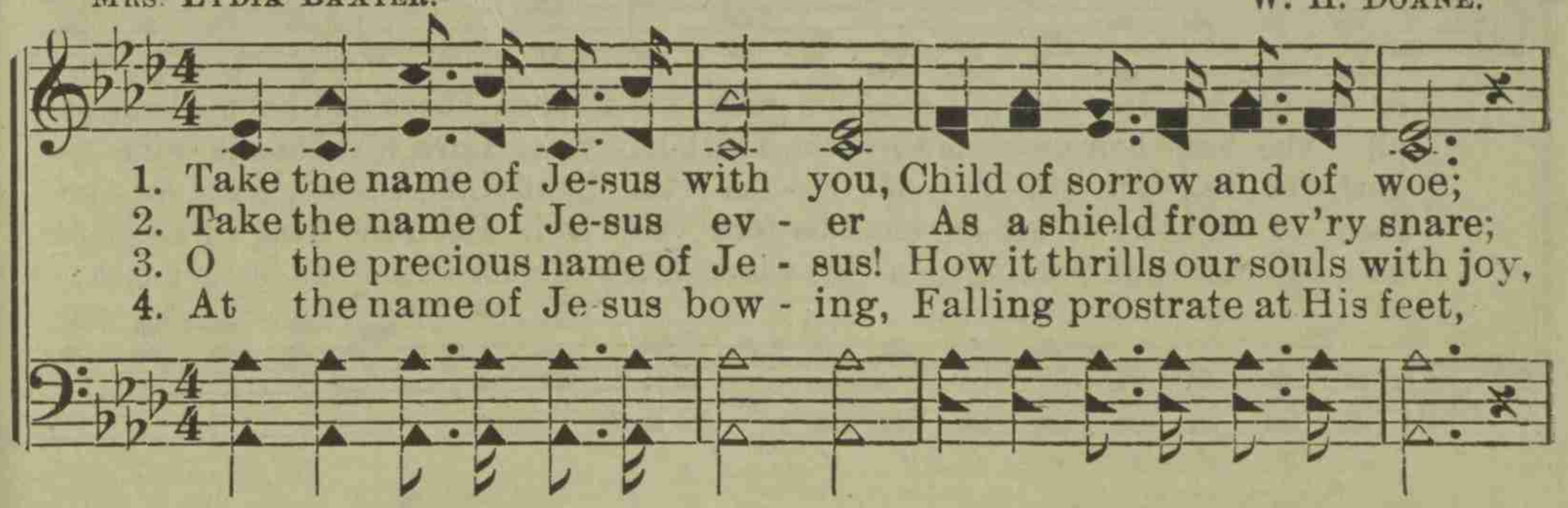
Owned by J. H. Carr.

STILL WE ARE PRESSING ON. Concluded.

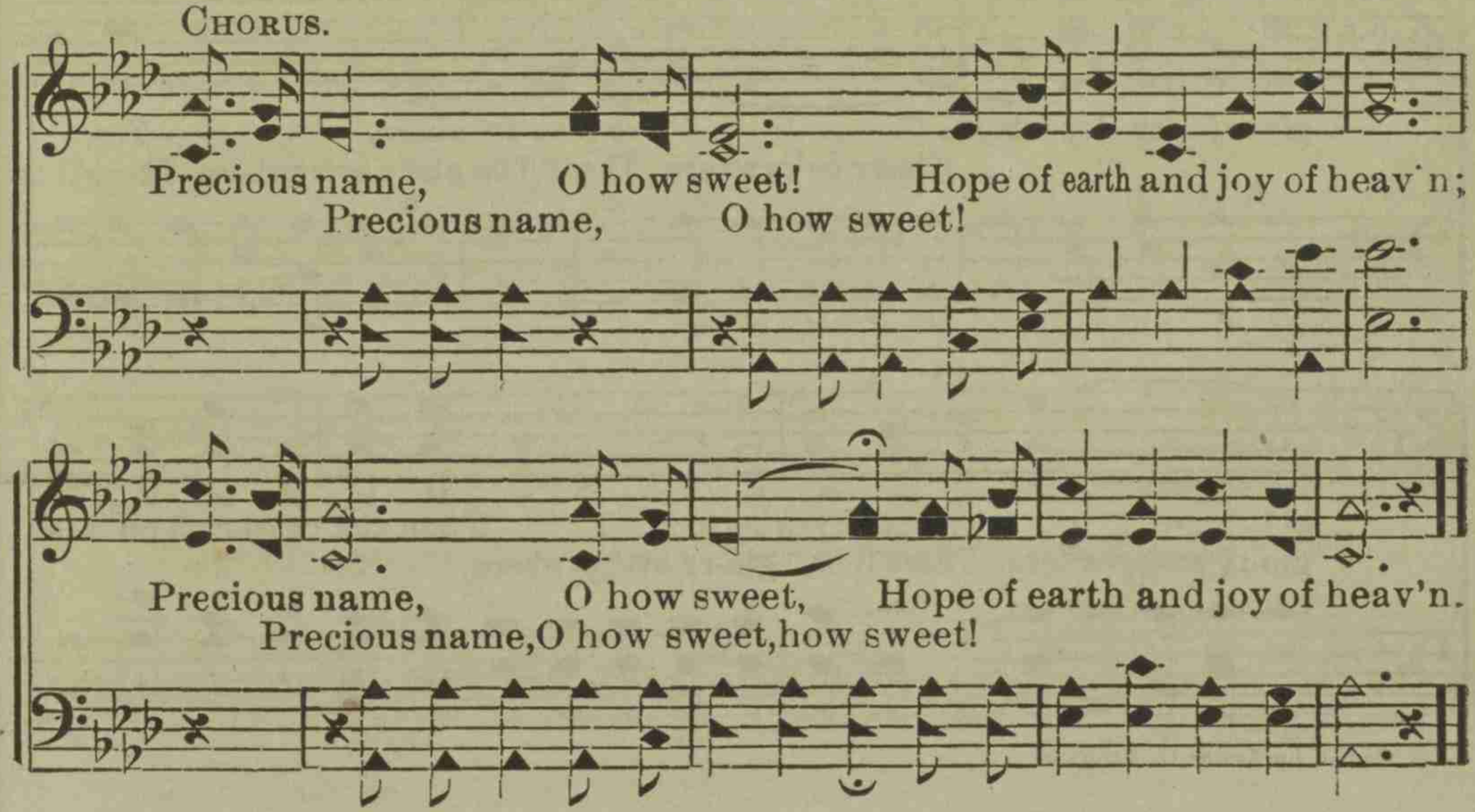


No. 23. TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE.



CHORUS.



No. 24. GLORY EVERYWHERE.

L. A. M.

REV. L. A. MORRIS.

1. When the U - ni - ver - sal King-dom of the Lord shall come, And the
2. When the hosts of sin are conquered and the light shall shine O - ver
3. Then the righteous all in glo - ry clothed in gar-ments white, Shall to -
4. Oh, the grand tri-um-phant meet-ing that a - waits us all, When the
5. Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing when the Lord shall come? And there'll

saints of all the a - ges shall be gath - ered home, There will be a shout of
all the hea-then na-tions thro' the Truth Di - vine, Love without dis - sim - u -
geth - er tell the sto - ry of ce - les - tial light, Like the stars for-ev - er
foes of light re - treat-ing shall be-fore us fall, When the King of kings for -
be no more sad partings in the saints bright home, There will be no death nor

tri - umph that will rend the air, There'll be glo - ry for the righteous,
la - tion ev -'ry soul shall share, And they'll sing thro' all cre - a - tion,
shin - ing crowns of life shall wear, And shall sing the wondrous cho - rus,
ev - er shall to earth de - clare, Sing, oh, sing, ye ransomed peo - ple,
sor - row, there will be no care, But in all that vast do - min-ion,

CHORUS.

glo - ry ev -'ry-where. Glo - - ry ev -'ry-where, Yes,
Glo-ry ev'rywhere, There'll be glory ev'rywhere, There'll be
glo - - ry ev -'ry-where, When the ransomed all are
glo-ry ev-'ry-where, There'll be glo-ry ev-'ry-where,

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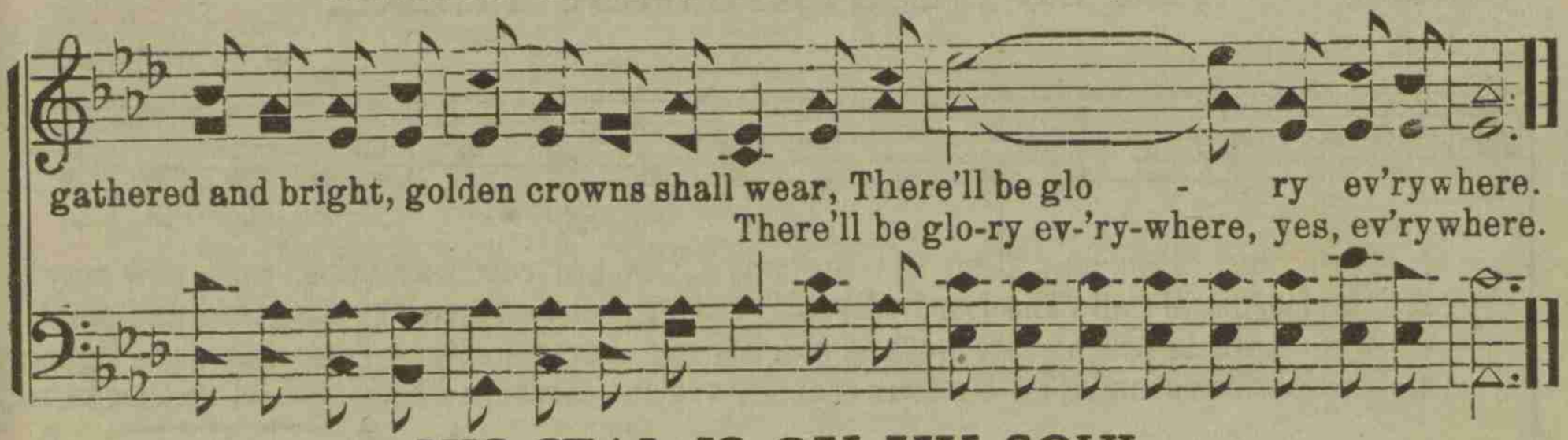
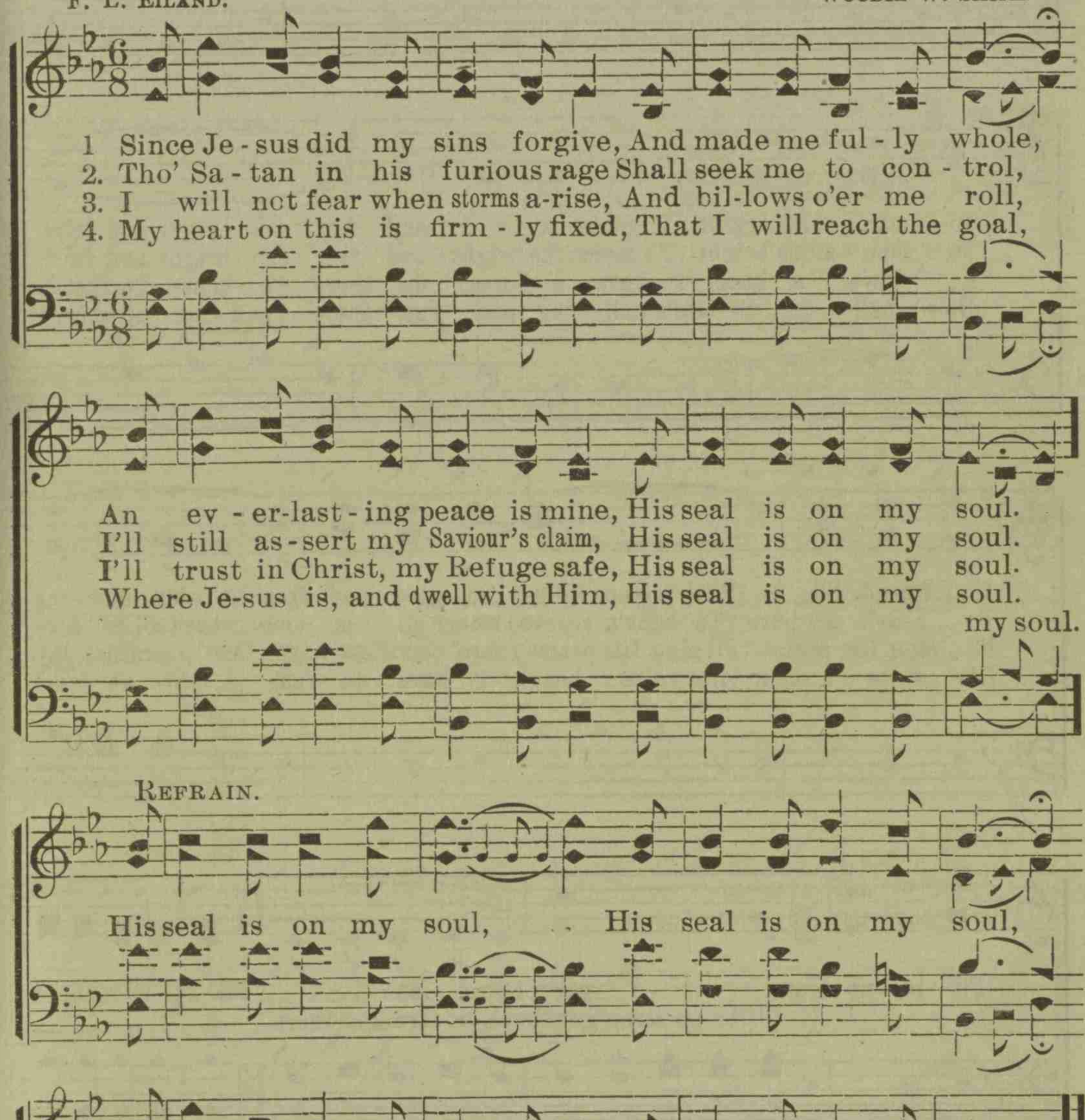
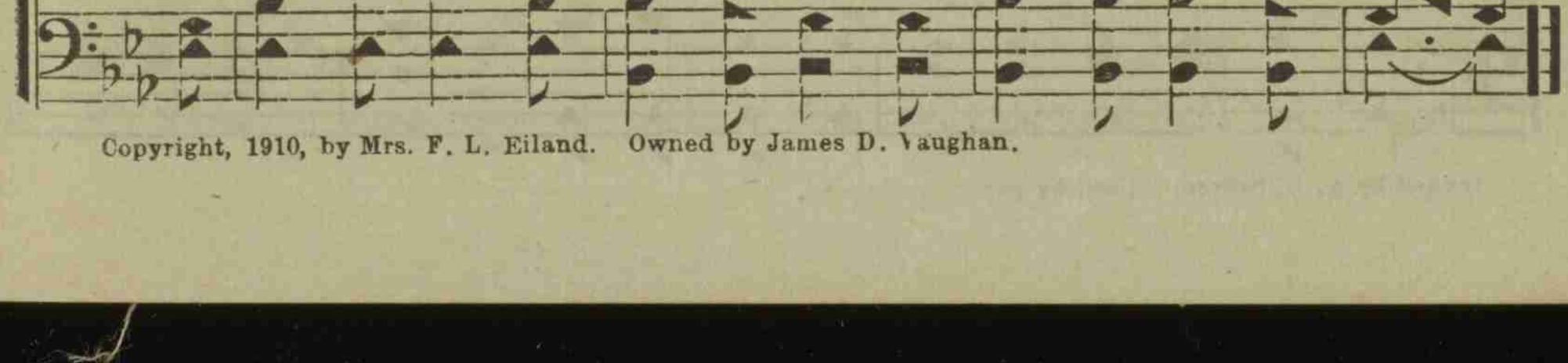
GLORY EVERYWHERE. Concluded.



No. 25. HIS SEAL IS ON MY SOUL.

F. L. EILAND. WOODIE W. SMITH.





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No. 26. I'LL BE NO STRANGER THERE.

J. H. ALCORN. A. B. SEBREN.

1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way), the nar-row way (the nar-row way),
2. The Lord will call (The Lord will call) both great and small (both great and small),
3. My path is bright (My path is bright) my bur-dens light (my bur-dens light),
4. The Saviour stands (The Saviour stands) with out-stretched hands (with out-stretched hands),

To man - sions bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair),
To man - sions bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair),
I have a home (I have a home) up there (a home up there);
He's call - ing me (He's call - ing me) up there (call - ing up there);

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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

No. 27. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied,
ly a - bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in,
I have en - tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
at the Saviour's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete,

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,*

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

Glo-ry to His name. Glory to His name, Glo-ry to His name,

Glo-ry to His name.

No. 28. THE HARVEST FIELD OF LIFE.

N. E. C. REV. N. E. CANNON.

1. Ho! reapers, standing in the har - vest field of life, With days swift flying,
2. Tho' heart grow weary, Christ the spirit will re-new, Then trust His promise,
3. Oh, hap-py time when all the faithful ones shall stand Ar-rayed in beau - ty

'tis no time for strife; There's work abundant, not a mo-ment now de - lay,
for His word is true; In Him go forward, reap while golden moments fly,
at the Lord's right hand; With toil for-got - ten in the light of that glad day,

CHORUS.

But gather sheaves for Christ to-day. The har-vest time ..... will
For har-vest time is pass-ing by.
We'll sing while a-ges roll a - way. Precious harvest time,

pass a - way,..... There's work for all,..... do not de-
soon will pass a - way, Yes, there's work for all,

lay;..... Some pre-cious sheaves..... bind for your
O do not de - lay; Pre-cious gold - en sheaves

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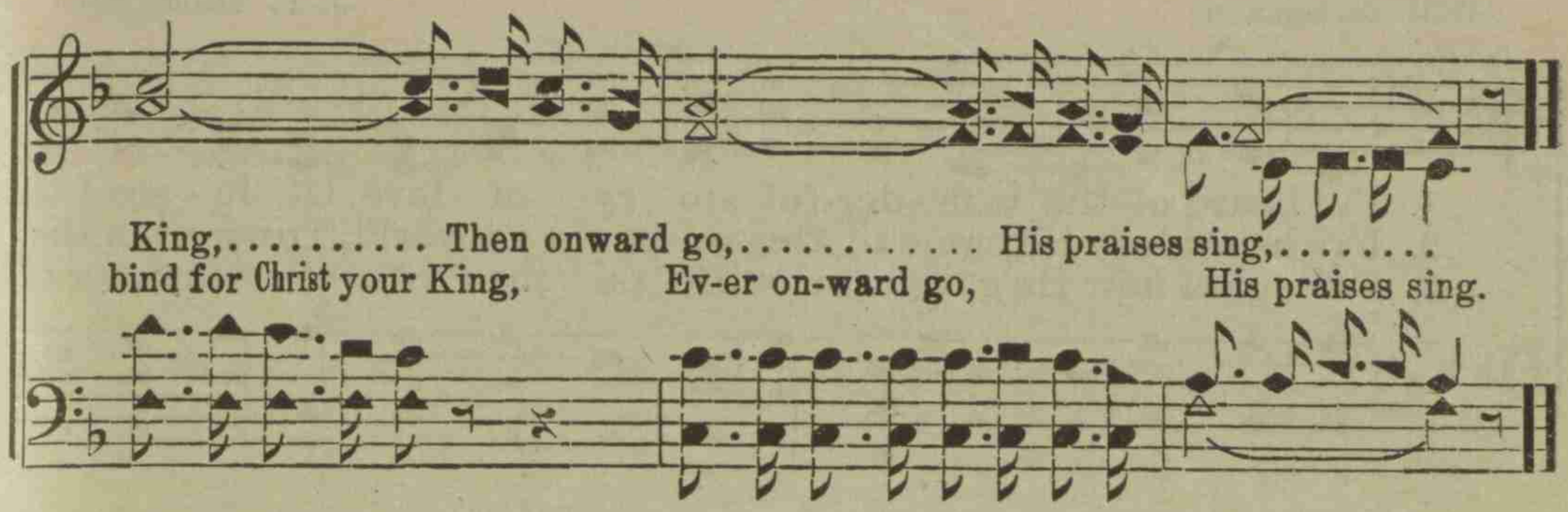
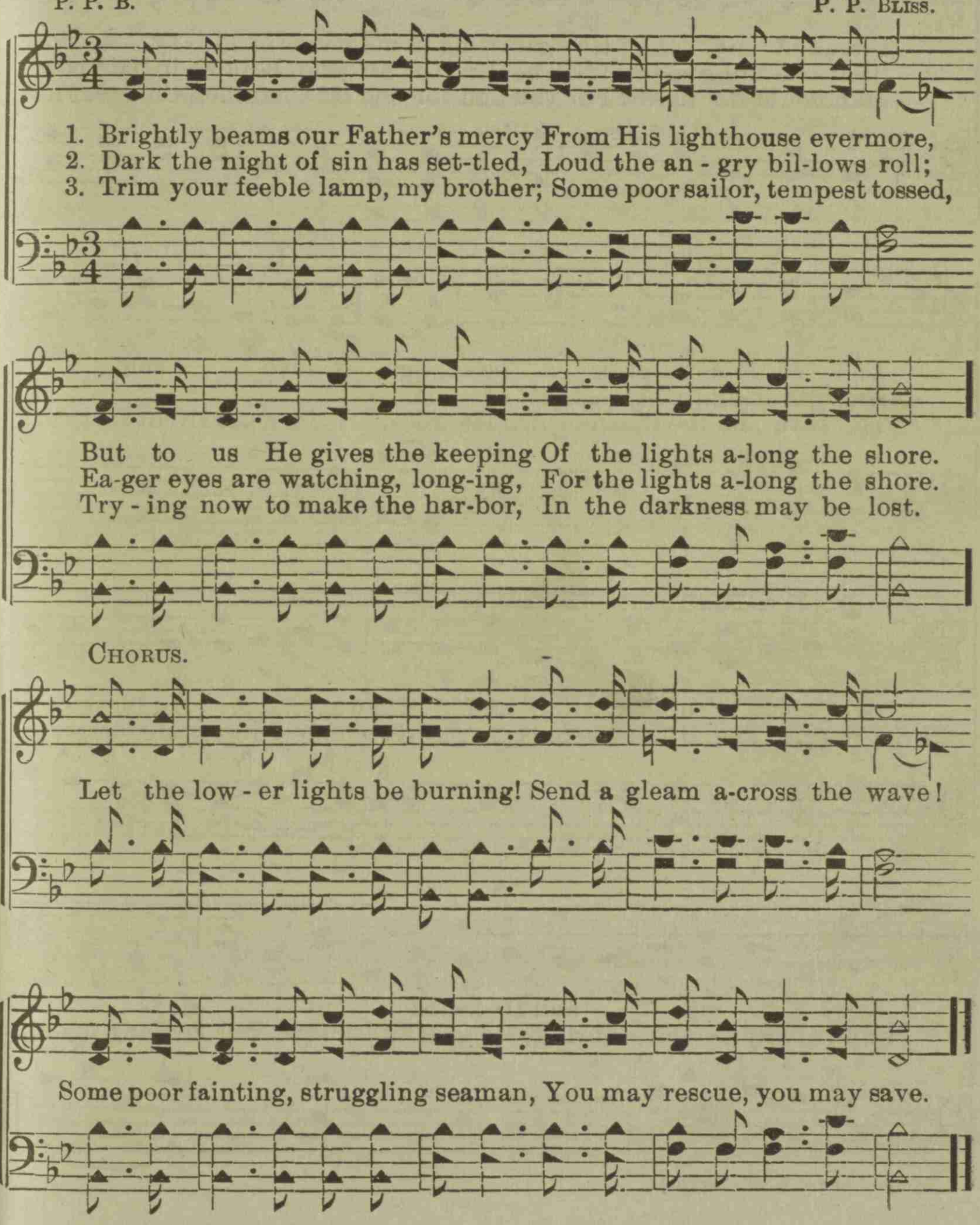
THE HARVEST FIELD OF LIFE. Concluded.



No. 29. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



No. 30. THE WONDERFUL STORY.

GEO. W. SEBREN. J. P. THOMASON.

1. I've heard of the won - der-ful sto - ry of love, Of Je - sus the theme of my song; He's dwelling in mansions of glo - ry a - bove,
2. I've heard how He came to this sin-blight-ed world, To dwell in the flesh a-mong men; With healing for all who believe in His pow'r,
3. I've heard how He gave up His life on the cross, What manner of man could do more? For you and for me He sustained the great loss,

CHORUS.

And to Him all prais - es be - long. I love the sto - ry of Christ and His ways,..... He bless - es me and He keeps my days.....
And granting for - giv - ness of sin. Christ the great King, His marvelous pow'r and His wonderful ways, He blesses me when all my troubles I bring, And praise His dear name, He is keeping my days.
To save us the thorn-crown He wore. I love the sweet story of

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No. 31. ALWAYS DEARER TO ME.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.

1. O how I love Je - sus, the Sav-iour di - vine, Who now is
2. He keeps my heart singing a song all the while, At ev - 'ry
3. I nev - er shall doubt such a glo - ri - ous friend, All that I

caus - ing my pathway to shine; What-ev-er of troub-le or
shad - ow He helps me to smile; So, while I live here, then on
need He will will - ing - ly lend; Be-sides He will love me the

CHORUS.

sor - row be mine, Dearer He al-ways will be.
heaven's bright isle, Dearer He al-ways will be. Dearer He
same to the end; Dearer He al-ways will be.

always will be, ... All thro' the a-ges to me; . . . . . He is my
will be, to me;

sto - ry, my song and my glory, Dearer He al-ways will be. . . . . .
will be.

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No. 32. I SHALL BE ONE.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. When the saved, with their Defender, Reach the land of joy and splendor,
2. When the ransomed ones shall gather In the homeland of the Fa- ther,
3. When up-on His throne su-per-nal Souls shall see the King e - ter - nal,

I shall be one,..... I shall be one;.....
I shall be one, I shall be one;

And when friends from earth are meeting Those above with joyous greeting,
When the saved by grace are singing Where the bells at home are ringing,
And when all who are be-liev - ing In His love are crowns receiving,

REFRAIN.

I shall be one,..... I shall be one. I shall be
I shall be one, tru - ly be one.

one,..... yes, I shall be one;.....
I shall be one, yes, tru - ly be one;

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For with the Lord..... I'm trav-el-ing on;.....
For with the Lord yes, trav-el-ing on;

When up-on the shore of glo - ry Souls redeemed repeat the sto - ry,

I shall be one,..... I shall be one.....
I shall be one, tru-ly be one, yes, I shall be one.

No. 33. AVON.

ANNE STEELE. HUGH WILSON.

1. Oh! could our tho ts and wishes fly A - bove these gloomy
2. There joys unseen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine To guide our up-ward
4. Then shall on faith's sub-lim-est wing Our ar - dent wish - es

shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades.
ray, In ev - er-blooming prospect rise, Un - con-scious of de-cay.
aim; With one reviving touch of Thine Our languid hearts in-flame.
rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Im-mor-tal in the skies.

No. 34. HALLELUJAH! I'LL BE THERE.

JAMES ROWE. W. B. WALBERT.

1. When the faithful shall meet on heaven's shore, With their sorrows and cares for - ev - er o'er, When the King in His glo - ry they a - dore,
2. When the bur - dens of life have been laid down, When no longer is seen the world's dark frown, And the faith-ful re-ceive life's gold-en crown,
3. When with Je - sus be-side the crys-tal sea, All the glo - ri - fied throng at rest shall be, When they sing of the love that made them free,

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there. Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll Hal-le - lu-jah!

be there, With the an-gels bright and fair, When the
I'll be there, I'll be there,

faithful shall stand at God's right hand, Hal-le - lu-jah! I'll be there.

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No. 35. SINNER, COME TODAY.

T. A. J. BEASLEY. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Hear the Saviour's voice calling now for thee; Sin - ner, come (O sinner come) to me for rest (to me for rest), Come and you'll receive par-don full and free,
2. Sin - ner, turn you now from the path of sin, O be wise (heed now the voice) and turn to - day (and turn to - day), Je - sus will re-deem all who trust in Him,
3. Soon you'll hear the words, "It is now too late, I have now (my love withdrawn) my love withdrawn (my love withdrawn);" Then you'll have to mourn o'er your sad, sad fate,

CHORUS.

Come and be (and be) for - ev - er blest. Sin - ner, come, won't you come? Heed the Saviour's call to - day; Ere His call,
Come, be saved (be saved) now while you may. now while you may, yes, ere His call,
Ev - 'ry hope (fond hope) will then be gone. yes, come to-day,

be with-drawn, Come, O come, . . now and be saved.
shall be withdrawn, Come, O come, and be saved.

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No. 36. GOING HOME.

JAMES WRIGHT. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. When we all gath - er home in that morning, What a grand, joy-ous
2. I am look-ing to see Je - sus com - ing, Oh, be read - y to
3. What a bliss-ful re - un - ion in heav - en, When we meet all our

day that will be; We can sing hal - le - lu - jah with Je - sus,
meet Him that day; For we know if we miss that great cit - y,
loved ones up there; We can shout and sing prais-es for - ev - er,

REFRAIN.

And be saved ev - er-more with the free. I am go - ing home by and
We will be ev - er-more cast a - way.
When we meet in that cit - y so fair. Yes, I'm

by, I am go - ing home by and by;
go - ing by and by, Yes, I'm go - ing by and by;

In heav'n a - bove where all is love, I am go - ing by and by.

E. L. Faircloth, owner.

No. 37. LOVE, LOVE, WONDERFUL LOVE.

MRS. E. H. ROY. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. In the arms of my Sav-iour there's love for me. Love, love,
2. When safe in the fold I am al - ways free,
3. Brother, if you will ask you may have it free, Won-der-ful love,

won-der - ful love; 'Tis a love that will last thro' e - ter - ni - ty;
won-der - ful love; The love that is there is so dear to me,
won-der - ful love; He will give un - to you what He's giv'n to me,

CHORUS.

Love, love, won-der-ful love. Love, love, won-der-ful
Wonderful love, Wonderful, won-der-ful.

love, 'Twill endure while the ages shall roll; Love, love,
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful,

won - der - ful love, Ev - er bring-ing sweet peace to my soul.

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No. 38. I AM REJOICING.

N. W. ALLPHIN. J. H. CARR.

1. I am re - joic - ing day by day, Marching a - long the homeward way,
2. I am re - joic - ing in the love Of the great King who reigns a - bove,
3. I am re - joic - ing thus to know, As I press on - ward here be - low,

Look-ing to Je - sus, here my steps ev - er to guide;.... For He has
Who up - on Cal - v'ry's rug - ged cross ransomed my soul;..... For He hath
That up - on me His par - don free He doth be-stow;.... And I will

D. S.—Gathered with

promised and 'tis true, That He will lead me safe-ly thro', Till I have reached my
ban-ished all my sin, Giv - ing me joy and peace within,—Ev - er His bless-ed
shout His glorious praise, Now, and thro' all my coming days, Till by His voice I'm

all His loved and own, Praising the Sav-iour on His throne, Knowing as I am

FINE. CHORUS.

home o - ver the tide.
name I will ex - tol..... Won-der - ful tho't, I'll soon be there, With the re -
called thither to go.

known, hap-py I'll be.....

D. S.

deemed of earth to share Heav-en-ly bliss in mansions fair, o - ver the sea;.....

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No. 39. I'M GOING TO HIS PALACE.

J. B. REV. JOHN BAUGHMAN.

1. I have start-ed on a jour-ney to the pal-ace of the King, And my
2. When I start-ed on the jour-ney sa-tan told me not to go, Tried to
3. I have man-y dear ones wait-ing just a-cross the bord-er line, For my
4. I shall reach that gold-en cit-y when the storms of life are o'er, With the

Sav-iour will go with me all the way; Though the road be rough and drear-y
make me think the road was rough and drear; But the one who fought and won me
com-ing they are wait-ing at the gate; So I'm press-ing on with Je-sus
an-gels of His glo-ry I shall sing; I shall see Him in His beau-ty

I shall have a song to sing, For His Ho-ly presence leads me day by day.
held my hand and whispered low, And His sweet assurance banished doubt and fear.
sing-ing of His love di-vine, For in vain my friends and dear ones shall not wait.
and shall love Him more and more, When at last I reach the pal-ace of my King.

CHORUS.

1

To His pal - - ace I am go - - ing; There His prais-es
To the pal-ace of the King I am pressing on and on;

2

with the an-gels I shall sing. I am go-ing to the pal-ace of the King.

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No. 40. JESUS IS JOY.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

1. I am go - ing on to a bet - ter land Where no earthly cares
2. In His love He hides all my misspent years, And has blot-ted out
3. He will keep my soul what-so - e'er be-tides, For to res - cue me
4. By and by, where angels His praise out-pour, I shall meet my Sav-

will an - noy; And my soul is glad, for I feel the hand Of a
all my sin; With a song He dried all my bit - ter tears And the
He has died; So I'll fol - low Him, for I know He guides To the
ior and King, Then with rapture great, ev-er more and more, Sweet-er

CHORUS.

friend whose love gives me joy. joy, great joy,
life - crown helps me to win.
hap - py, bright glo-ry - side.
songs of praise I shall sing. Je - sus is joy,..... sunshine and
light and song, Keeps me glad all day long;
song,..... Keeping me sweet.... all the day long;.... He will be
ver - y near, precious love, All the way home to my mansion above.
near,..... telling His love.....

McD. Weams, owner.

No. 41. THE BLESSING OF HIS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. My bur - den is light, I'm hap - py and bright, For Je - sus has made me so free; From day un - to day, what-ev - er the way,
2. He lin - gers so near, to com - fort and cheer, His smile is so pleas-ant to see; He keeps me so strong, to fight a-gainst wrong;
3. The tem-pest will beat, the foe I must meet, And dreary the val - ley may be, But un - to the end I'll cling to my friend;

CHORUS.

His love is a bless-ing to me. His love,..... His love is a bless-ing, a love,..... His love is a bless-ing to me, ... He bless-ing to me, to me,

hides all my past, I'm happy at last, His love is a blessing to me.

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No. 42. KEEP HIS NAME RINGING OUT.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. As we trav - el onward with our mighty King, Keep His name.....
2. Tho' the path grow dreary and the march seem long,
3. Till the streets of glo-ry end our pilgrim way, Keep His name

ring-ing out; Till we make each hill and plain and val - ley ring,
ring-ing out; With our voic - es lift - ed in a hap - py song,
ring-ing out; Then with all the an - gels thro' the end - less day,

CHORUS.

Keep His name..... ring-ing out. Keep the name of Je - sus
Keep His name

sweetly ring - ing out O'er the plains of darkness and the vales of doubt;

That the throng may know Him who loves us so, Keep His name.....
Keep His name

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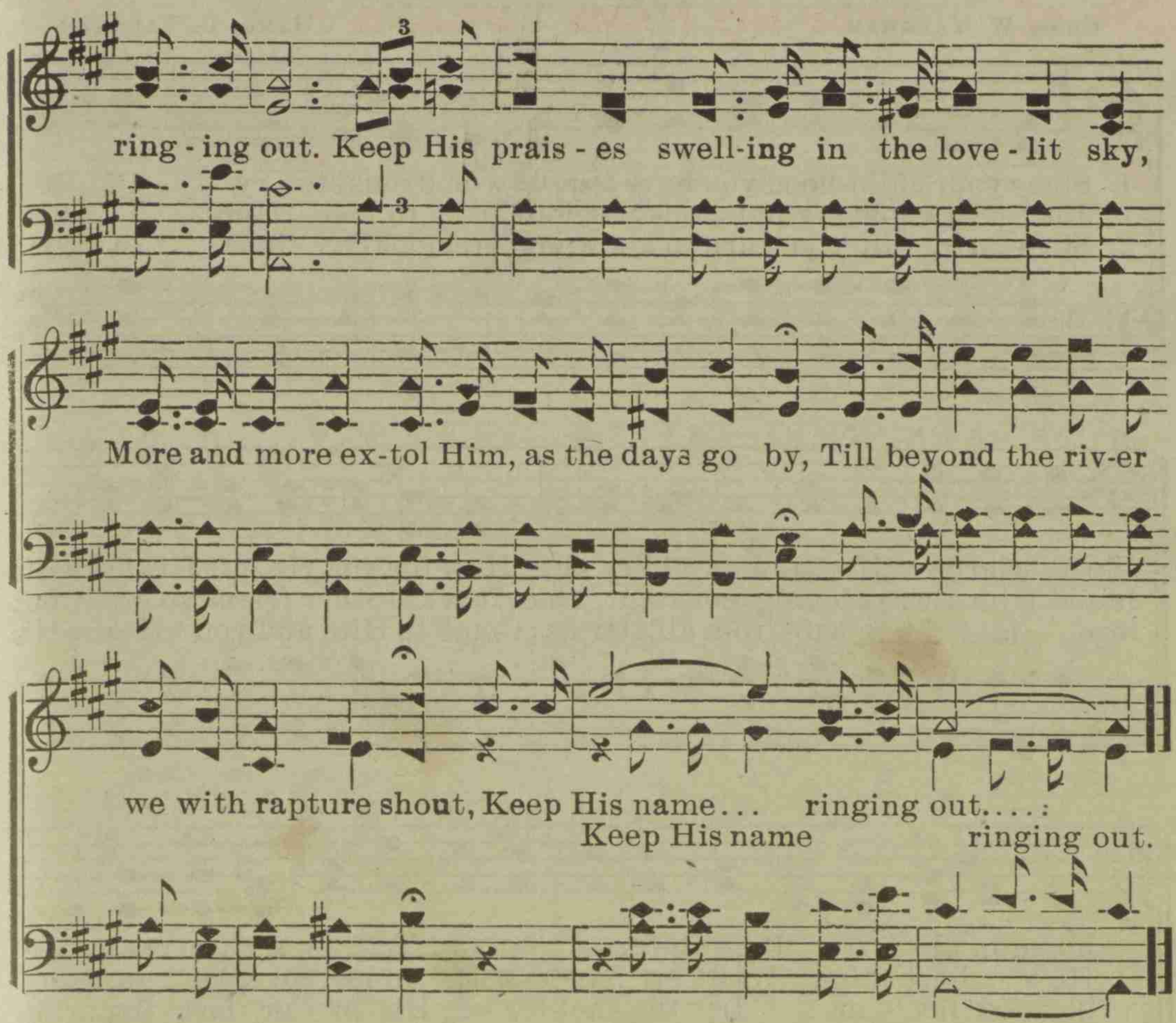
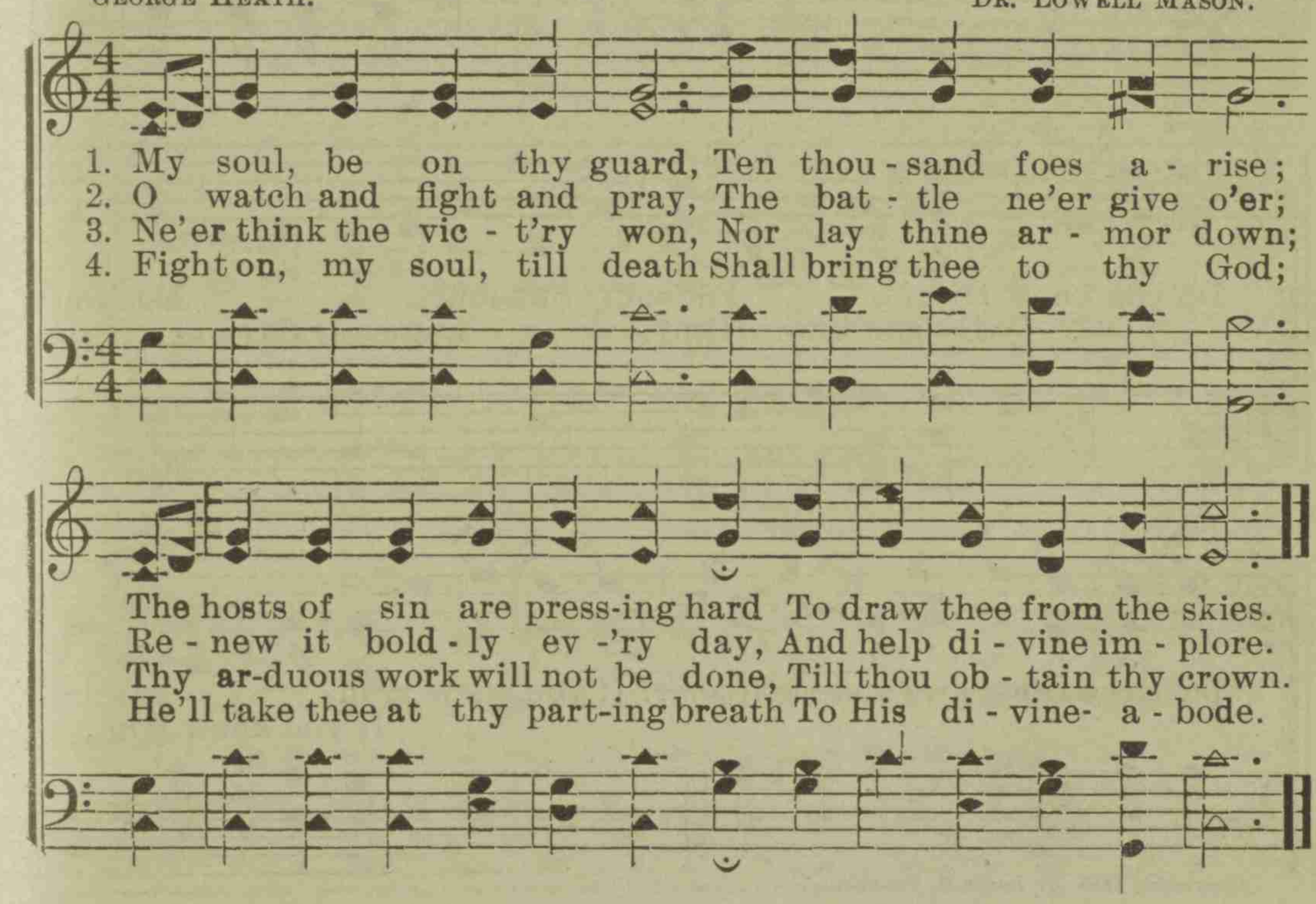
KEEP HIS NAME RINGING OUT. Concluded.



No. 43. LABAN. S. M.

GEORGE HEATH. DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 44. DO YOU KNOW HIM?

CHAS. W VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won drous sto - ry Of the
2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav-iour is to love Him, I have
3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my precious Sav - iour? In His

Christ who gave His life on Calv'ry's tree; How for you He left His Father's
found Him always loving, constant, true, There's no other friend so great but
love is ref-uge safe from all alarms; Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.
He's a-bove him, What my Sav-iour is to me He'll be to you.
bless-ed fav - or In the shel-ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Do you know Him? know my Sav-iour, Do you
Do you know Him? know my Saviour,

know His wondrous love and mighty pow'r? If you knew Him, As I
If you knew Him,

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know Him, You would make my Saviour yours this very hour.
As I know Him,

No. 45. KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Who at my door is stand-ing, Pa-tient - ly drawing near,
2. Lone - ly with-out He's stay - ing, Lone - ly with-in am I;
3. All thro' the dark hours drear - y Knock-ing a-gain is He;
4. Door of my heart, I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

En-trance within de - mand-ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
Tho' He re-buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

REFRAIN.

Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing, "O - pen the door for Me!

If thou wilt heed my call - ing, I will a-bide with thee."

No. 46. THERE WILL BE WONDERFUL JOY.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Aft - er our troubles here, aft - er the grief and fear, Aft - er the foe no
2. Aft - er the fight of life, aft - er the hard-won strife, Aft - er the blighting
3. Aft - er the sigh-ing sad, there will be prais - es glad, Aft - er the heav-y

longer shall an-noy, There will be comfort sweet, there will be peace complete,
storm shall cease to beat, We shall be safe at home, nev - er a - gain to roam,
cross will come the crown; Happiness true will be al - ways with you and me,

CHORUS.

There will be ev - er - last-ing rest and joy. There will be joy,
Nev - er a - gain the storms of life to meet.
Aft - er we lay our earth-ly burdens down. will be joy,

won-der - ful joy for all, There will be comfort, peace and glory, too; Aft-er our

trials here, after our grief and fear, There will be joy and glo-ry always new.

R. N. Grisham, owner.

No. 47. ENTER THE SHEPHERD'S FOLD.

M D. USSERY. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Out on the mountain of sin and dis - may, Wan - der - ing
2. Sweet is the welcome that's wait - ing for you,' Why will you
3. Sin - ner, O turn, ere for you 'tis too late, Turn, while be-

far - ther and far - ther a - way; Sin - ner, re - turn while for
lon - ger your dark course pur-sue? Turn and for mer - cy and
fore you is mer - cy's wide gate, Heed you the warn-ing, lest

CHORUS.

you it is day, En-ter the Shepherd's fold.
pardon now sue, En-ter the Shepherd's fold. En - ter the fold, the
sad be your fate, En-ter the Shepherd's fold.

Shepherd's fold, Why will you wander out in the cold? Heed you the

rit.

warn-ing, lest sad be your fate, En - ter the Shepherd's fold.

R. N. Grisham, owner.

No. 48. GOD WILL MAKE IT RIGHT.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

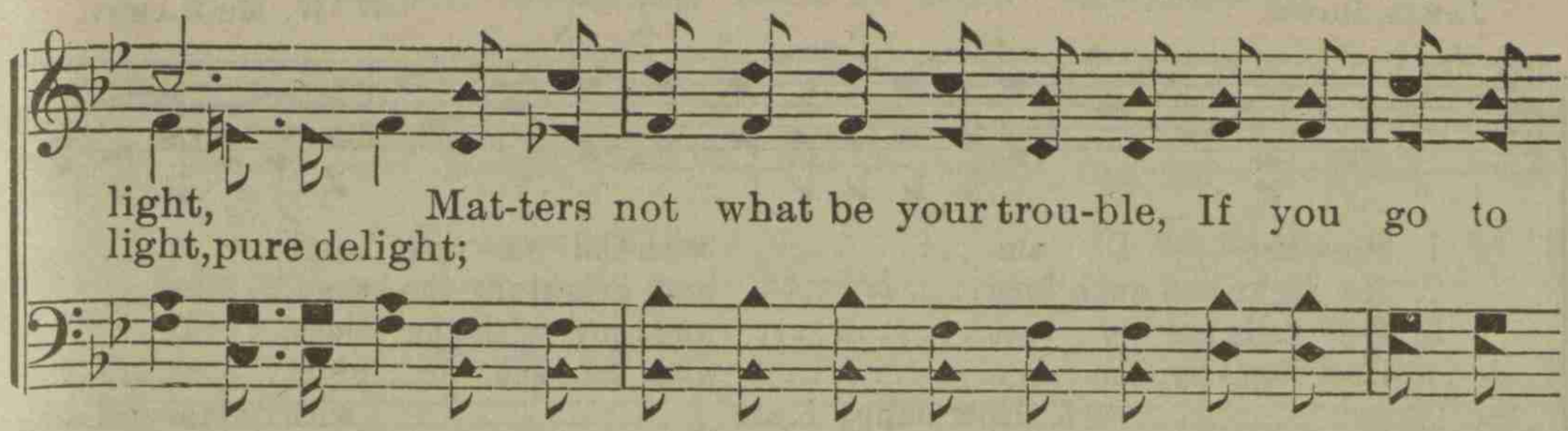
1. In the bus - y life you lead, have you a bur-den hard to bear?
2. Is there something bearing heav-y, and your heart is sore with grief?
3. Wayward one, O seek an en-trance to that home where angels dwell,

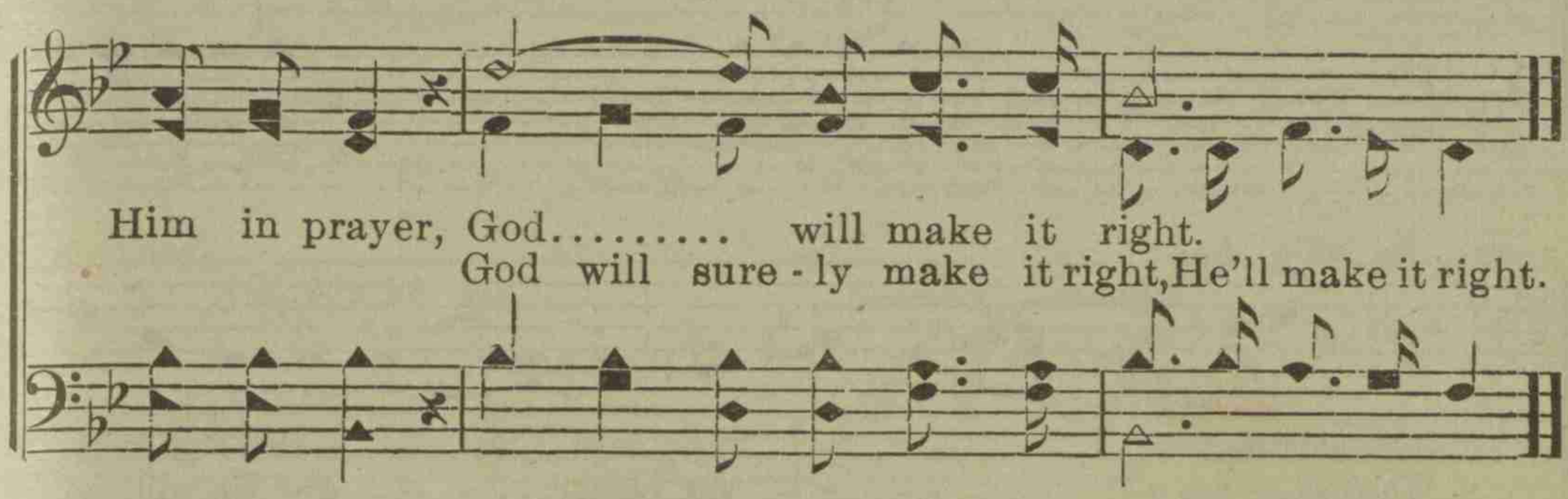
God.... ..... will make it right; If you go to Him for sol - ace, He will lift your load of care,
In His word is found the prom-ise, "for the wear - y sweet re - lief,"
God will make it right, He'll lift the load and make it right; If you come to Him be - liev - ing, with your soul it will be well,

CHORUS.

God..... will make it right; Make it right,.....
God will sure-ly make it right, He'll make it right. Make it right,
yes, make it right, Fill your soul..... with pure de -
He'll lift the load and make it right, Fill your soul with pure de-

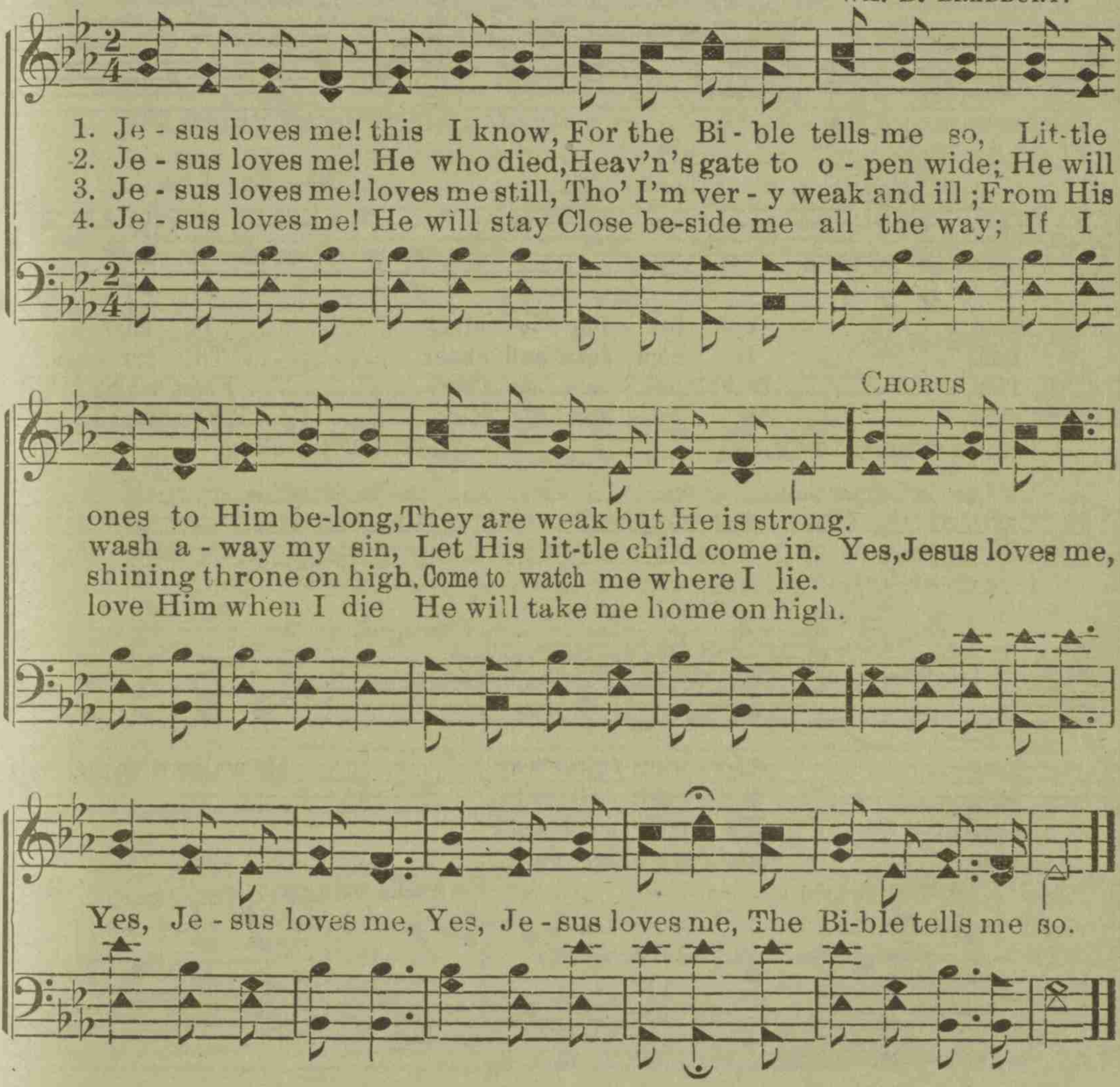
Chas. W. Vaughan, owner.





No. 49. JESUS LOVES ME.

ANNA BARTLETT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 50. JESUS WALKS WITH ME.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMRY.

1. How hap - py I am..... with Cal - va - ry's Lamb.....
2. He light-ens each load..... and brightens the road,.....
3. He tells me of rest..... and joy with the blest,.....
4. How hap - py am I..... with Je - sus so nigh,.....

1. How happy I am with Calvary's Lamb

Be - side me ev - - - 'ry day!..... How sweetly I
When skies are o - - - ver cast;..... And He will be
That will be mine..... at home..... He tells of a
My soul o'erflows..... with praise;..... And, O I shall

Be - side me ev - 'ry day! ev - 'ry day!

sing,..... how lov - ing - ly cling..... To Him a -
near..... to com - fort and cheer..... Till tri - als
fair,..... bright pal - ace up there..... From which I
sing..... of Je - sus my King.....Throughout un -

How sweetly I sing, how lovingly cling

CHORUS.

long..... the way! (blest way!) He walks with me,
all..... are past. (all past.)
shall..... not roam. (not roam.)
num - - bered days.(blest days.)

To Him a-long He walks with me,..... He

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JESUS WALKS WITH ME. Concluded.

He talks with me, He guides me day by
talks with me,..... He guides me day.....

day,..... And so I smile..... and sing all the
yes, day by day, And so I smile

while,..... A - long the home - ward way.....
and sing all the while, Along the home - - ward, homeward way.

No. 51. LOTTIE.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. How gen - tle God's commands, How kind His pre-cepts are! Come,
2. Be-neath His watch ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
3. Why should this anxious load Pres down your wea-ry mind? Haste
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll

cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
hand that bears all na - ture up Will guide His chil - dren well.
to your heav'n-ly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.
drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

No. 52. HE IS KEEPING HIS PROMISE.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. My Redeemer prom-ised all the way to go, All the way my de-
2. He is al-ways read-y a-ny plea to hear, Always waiting a-
3. More and more I love Him and His praise proclaim, More and more on His

fender to be; So I'm sweetly trust-ing Him be-cause I know
blessing to give. It is per-fect pleas-ure just to have Him near,
pow-er re-ly; And in realms of glo-ry I shall praise His name,

REFRAIN.

He is keeping His promise to me.
It is joy in His presence to live. He is keep-ing His promise to
While the morning eternal goes by.

me,(to me),All the way my companion is He. He is lead-ing and de-

fending, precious blessings daily sending, He is keeping His promise to me.

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No. 53. IT WAS JESUS.

Words and Melody by GORDON H. CLARK. Arr. by HALDOR LILLENAS.

Duet or Solo.

1. Once I did not know the Saviour, Once my soul was steeped in sin, And the bur-den rest-ed heav-y on my heart; But I found Him, sought His favor, Praise His name, He took me in! And I never, nevermore from Him will part.....
2. Once I did not know His cleansing, Once my heart was vile within, And I longed for purity and promised pow'r; But the Holy Ghost descending, Purged me from all self and sin, And has sweetly dwelt in me since that blest hour...
3. Now I love to tell of Je - sus, Love His message to re-peat, And to labor in His kingdom night and day; Now I love to do what pleases Him, and sit at His dear feet,—I will love and serve and worship Him alway.....

CHORUS.

{For it was Je - sus, my lov - ing Sav - iour, Who came and
{For it was Je - sus, my lov - ing Sav - iour, Who came and

1 2

washed my sins a - way;....
changed my [*Omit* ....] night to day .....

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No. 54. GIVING OUT THE LOVELIGHT.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. On - ward, upward, gos - pel le - gions, In the light of love di-vine;
2. Nev - er mind what foes as - sail us, By His grace we'll beat them back,
3. Glo - ri - fy the name of Je - sus By our labors and our love,

O - ver all the drear-y re - gions Let the gospel's sto-ry shine.
For His love will nev - er fail us And will give what we may lack.
For from ev - 'ry sin He frees us, Fits us for the life a - bove.

Sing of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Tell of His redeeming grace;
Keep the gos - pel standard wav-ing In the love-lit, smiling sky,
By and by, where saints adore Him, Where there's neither sin nor strife,

Glad - ly bear the liv - ing sto - ry In - to ev-'ry drear-y place.
Ev - 'ry earth-ly dan - ger brav-ing, Sure of vic-t'ry by and by.
We shall stand and sing be - fore Him And receive the crown of life.

CHORUS.

Giv - ing out the lovelight, March along the drear-y way;
Giv - ing, giv - ing

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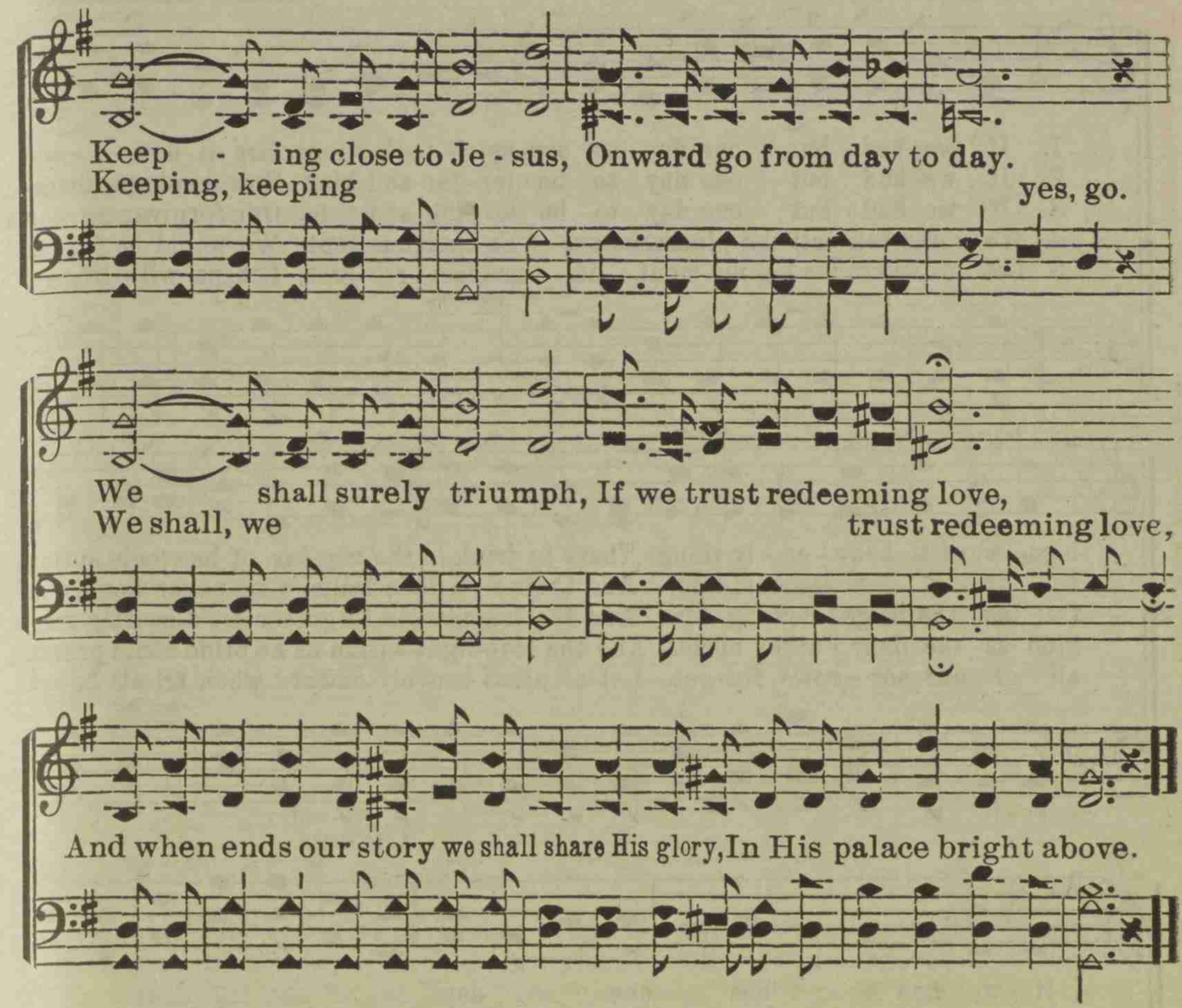
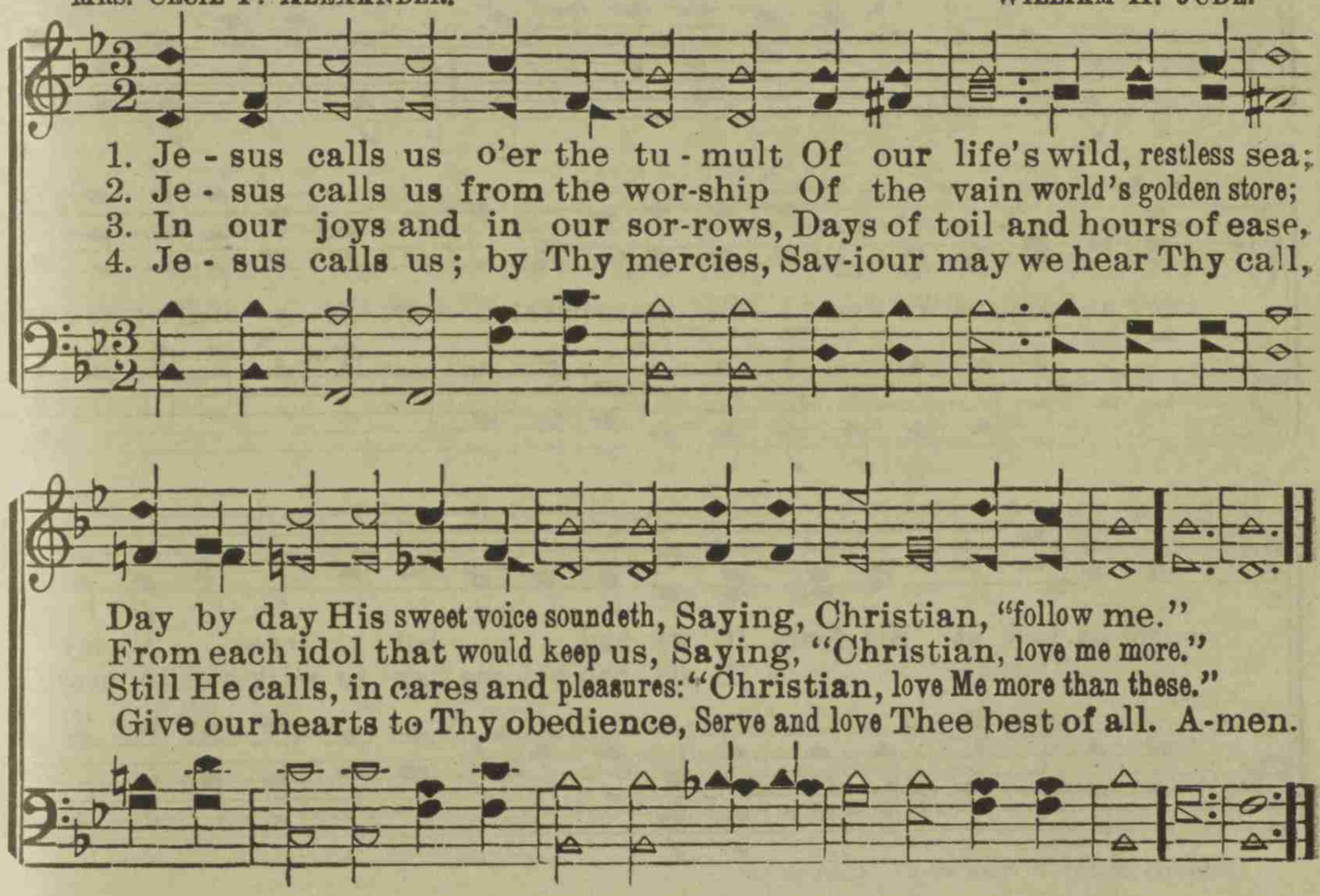
GIVING OUT THE LOVELIGHT. Concluded.



No. 55. JESUS CALLS US.

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER. WILLIAM H. JUDE.



No. 56. IF WE HAD BUT ONE DAY.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. If we had but one day ere our spirit took wings, Ere it flew a - way
2. If we had but one day to be ten-der and kind, How much goodness in
3. If we had but one day to be lov-ing and true, Our forgiveness would
4. We would take all the pleasures our Fa-ther has sent, We would be just as
5. Let us squander no mo-ment in use-less re - gret, Let us wil - ling-ly

home-ward to heav - en - ly things, There to drink in the nec-tar of heavenly springs,
ev - er - y one we could find, And their few little failings we never would mind,
fall as the bright healing dew, And the friendships forgotten we'd swiftly renew
kind as the dear Father meant, And the love-light within us no pride could prevent,
all of our sor - rows for-get, Let us press bravely onward when tri-als be-set,

CHORUS.

If we had but one day.
If we had but one day to work and to pray. If we had but one day to
5th v. For to - day is the day.
For to - day is the day to work and to pray.

work and to pray, We would i - dle no moment a - way; On - ly of-fer-ings sweet

would be laid at His feet, If we had but one day.
If we had but one day to work and to pray.

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No. 57. MOTHER ALWAYS CARES FOR YOU.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto. Rather slow.*

1. Your mother is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her
2. But not for wealth nor gold, Her love for you is told; Suc-cess may
3. So give her ten - der care, Your pleasures freely share, Tho' all the
4. Don't wound that tender heart, Don't cause the tears to start, And don't neg-

hopes and dreams would just come true,
hide her face when you pur-sue;
world be false she will be true;
lect her for your friendships new;

No woe would touch your life, No
But if in joy or pain, In
Then cause her no re-gret, And
Tho' she be old and gray, Ca-

8

rit.

bitterness nor strife, You know your mother always cares for you.....
sunshine or in rain, You know your mother always cares for you.....
watch lest you forget, You know your mother always cares for you.....
ress her ev-'ry day, You know your mother always cares for you.....

CHORUS.

1

{ You know her heart beats true, Thro' shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she
{ She grieves when you are sad, Rejoices when you're glad, [*Omit*.....

2

rit.

does not think of you; You know your mother always cares for you....

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No. 58.

THE HILLS OF HOME.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm ful-ly saved..... by love di - vine,..... And have no more de-sire to roam,..... How-ev - er drear.....
2. Each day more near..... they seem to be,..... More beau-ti- ful..... their slopes of green,..... And thin-ner now .....
3. Some morning fair,..... with joy-ous feet,..... These hills of light..... I'll sure-ly climb,..... And view that home.....

1. I'm ful - ly saved by love di-vine,
And have no more de-sire to roam, However drear

this path of mine, ... I al-ways see..... the hills of home.
they seem to me, ... The shadows dim ..... that in-ter - vene.
where life is sweet, ... Complete, e-ter - - - nal and sub-lime.

this path of mine, I al-ways see the hills of home.

CHORUS.

I see the hills..... of home, sweet home,.....

I see the hills of home, sweet home;

They call me on - - - ward thro' the gloam,.....

They call me on - - ward, yes, thro' the gloam,

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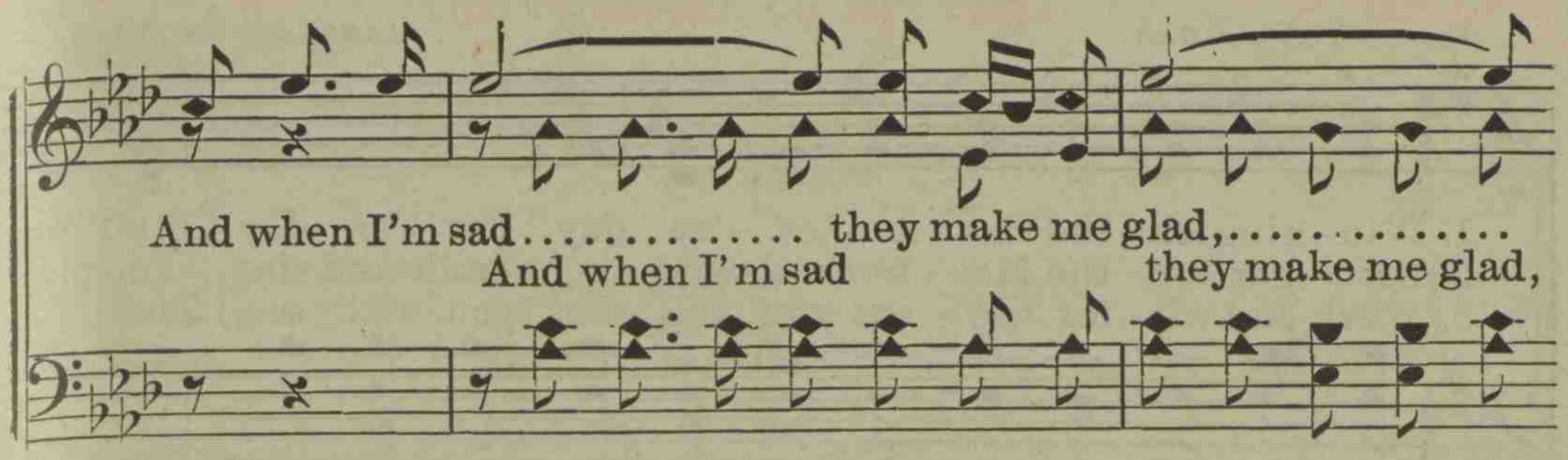
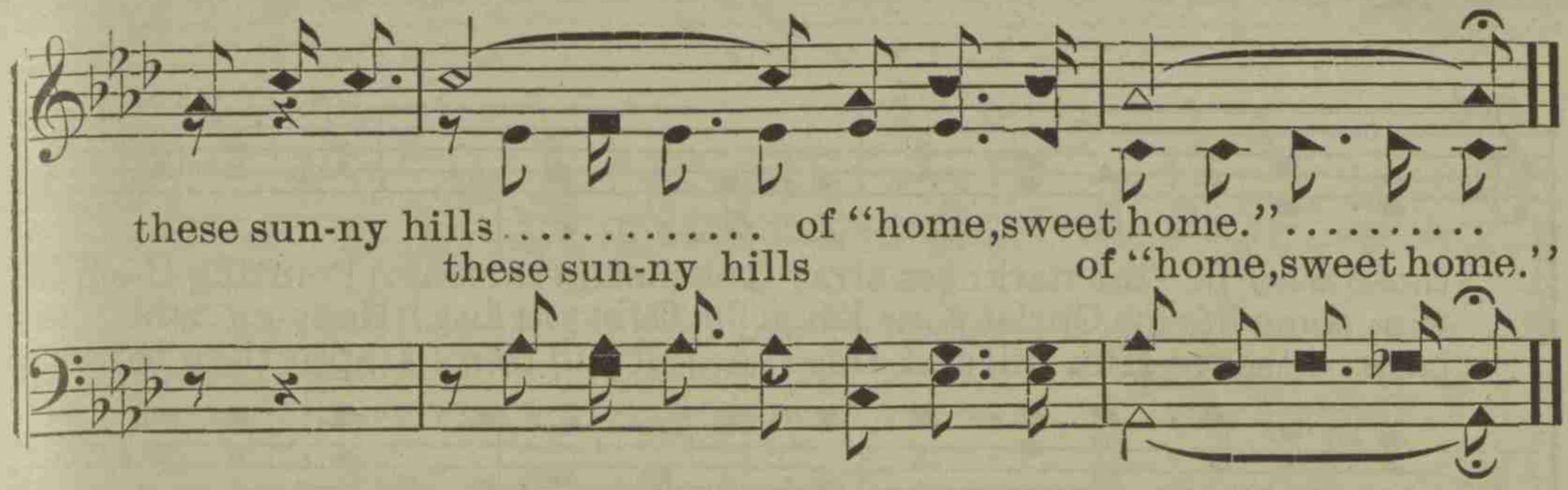
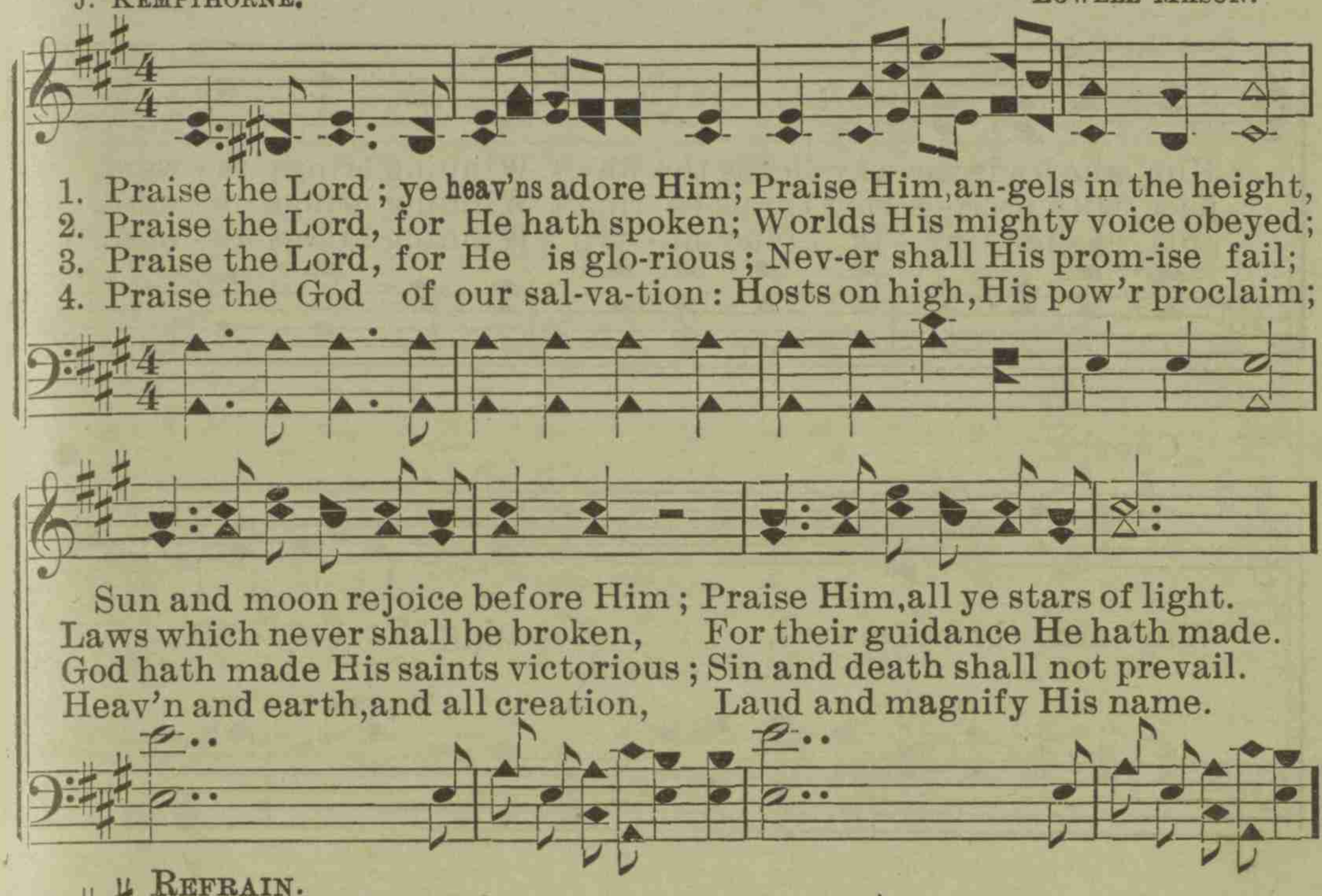
THE HILLS OF HOME. Concluded.





No. 59. PRAISE THE LORD.

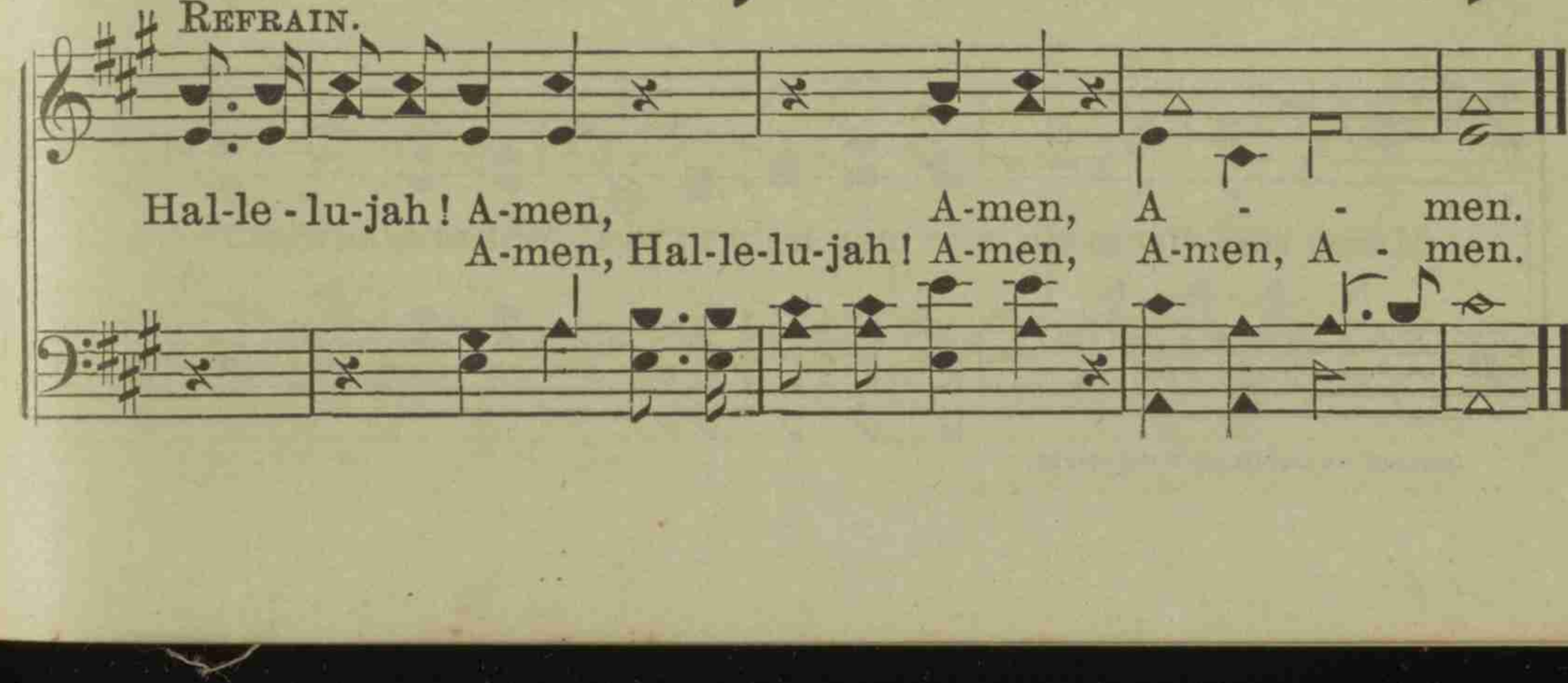
J. KEMPTHORNE. LOWELL MASON.



1. Praise the Lord ; ye heav'ns adore Him; Praise Him,an-gels in the height,
2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken; Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious ; Nev-er shall His prom-ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal-va-tion : Hosts on high,His pow'r proclaim;

Sun and moon rejoice before Him ; Praise Him,all ye stars of light.
Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made.
God hath made His saints victorious ; Sin and death shall not prevail.
Heav'n and earth,and all creation, Laud and magnify His name.

REFRAIN.



No. 60 WINNING BRINGS REWARD.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Win - ning for the Sav - iour ev - 'ry day (ev - 'ry day,) Find-ing those who in the darkness stray (the darkness stray,) Pointing them to
2. La - bor for the Mas - ter smile and sing (smile and sing,) You may win some life for Christ your King (for Christ your King,) Heav-en will re -
3. Work and win for Je - sus you will see (you will see,) That it pays to serve Him full and free (yes, full and free,) Happy then through-

Him who leads the way (leads the way;) Winning brings re - ward.
joice, with prais-es ring (prais-es ring;) Winning brings re - ward.
out e - ter - ni - ty (eter-ni - ty;) Winning brings re - ward.

CHORUS.

Win - ning brings reward, Win-ning for the Lord;
brings re-ward, for the Lord;

Man-y souls from sin, you may help to win, Winning brings re-ward.

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No. 61. A LAND BEYOND SOMEWHERE.

GEO. W. SEBREN. J. D. VERNON.

1. I know there's a land beyond, somewhere, A land of de-light, a
2. I know that a mansion waits for me, With beautiful tow'rs shining
3. My car-nal a-bode is brief I know, This temple of earth shall

hap-py dwelling place; Nor shadow nor night can en-ter there,
brighter than the sun; Some day I shall go, that home, to see,
moulder and de-cay; But when I am thro' with my stay be-low,

CHORUS.

The light o-ver there is the Saviour's smiling face.
Some day by and by when my earthly race is run. I long, how I
I'll dwell o-ver there thro' a nev-er end-ing day.

long that land to see, That home, heav'nly home that waits for me; That beautiful

land beyond, somewhere, I know, yes, I know 'twill be glo-ry o-ver there.

J. D. Vernon, owner.

No. 62. A SAVIOUR DEAR.

H. M. S. H. M. Scott. Arr. by R. N. G.

1. We sweet-ly trust..... our Saviour dear.....
2. We're go - ing to..... our home on high,.....
3. His glo - ry we..... shall share a - bove.....

1. We sweet-ly trust our Saviour dear

Who al - ways is..... so ver - y near;.....
And we shall meet..... Him, by and by;.....
With those we now..... so fond-ly love,.....
Who al - ways is so ver - y near;

The storm may sweep,..... the billows roll,.....
And peace and joy..... ce - les-tial share.....
And there our Friend..... we shall a - dore.....
The storm may sweep, the bil-lows roll,

Chorus.

He will not fail..... to keep each soul.....
With all the throng..... of saved ones there..... A Saviour
And praise with joy, ... for ev - er - more.....
He will not fail to keep each soul.

dear,..... a matchless friend,.....Whose grace will keep....
A Saviour dear, a matchless friend, Whose grace will keep

R. N. Grisham, owner.

A SAVIOUR DEAR. Concluded.

us to the end;..... A Saviour dear..... whose love will
till life shall end; A Saviour dear

be ..... Our joy thru all..... e-ter-ni - ty.....
whose love will be Our joy thru all e-ter-ni-ty.

No. 63. TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. KIEFFER. B. C. UNSELD.

1. Twilight is stealing o-ver the sea, Shadows are falling dark on the lea;
2. Voices of loved ones! songs of the past! Still linger round me while life shall last;
3. Come in the twilight, come, come, to me! Bringing some message o - ver the sea,

FINE.

Borne on the night-winds. voic-es of yore Come from the far-off shore.
Lone - ly I wan-der, sad - ly I roam, Seeking that far - off home.
Cheer-ing my pathway while here I roam, Seeking that far - off home.

D. S.–*Gleameth a man-sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap-py home so bright!*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Far a - way beyond the starlit skies, Where the love-light never, never dies,

By per. of B. C. Unseld.

No. 64. FAITHFULLY LABOR FOR THE LORD.

D. R. S

DELOS R. SUIT.

1. Lean-ing up - on His promise grand, Labor for God, O christian band,
2. Read - y at an - y time to fight bravely the foes of truth and right.
3. Af - ter our la - bors here are done, af-ter the glo-ry crown be won,

Keep-ing the Mas-ter at your side wherev-er you go (where'er you go;)
Ready to show your love for Him who suffered for you (suffer'd for you;)
We shall a - bide with Christ our Lord forever above (for-e'er a-bove ;)

Do - ing His will from day to day, trav-el a - long the glo - ry way,
La-bor for Him with heart and hand, till you have reached the better land,
There with the ransomed we shall dwell, letting an end-less anthem swell,

D. S.—*Do ing His will from day to day, Trav-el a - long the glo - ry way,*

FINE.

Helping the world the mighty King of glory to know. (of glory to know).
Al-ways be fearless, always loving, helpful and true. (so helpful and true).
To the Re-deem-er dear who saves by glorious love. (by glori-ous love).

Sure of His welcome to the land of glo - ry a - bove. (of glo - ry a bove).

CHORUS.

Faith-ful-ly la-bor for the Lord, Feeling as-sured of His re-ward,

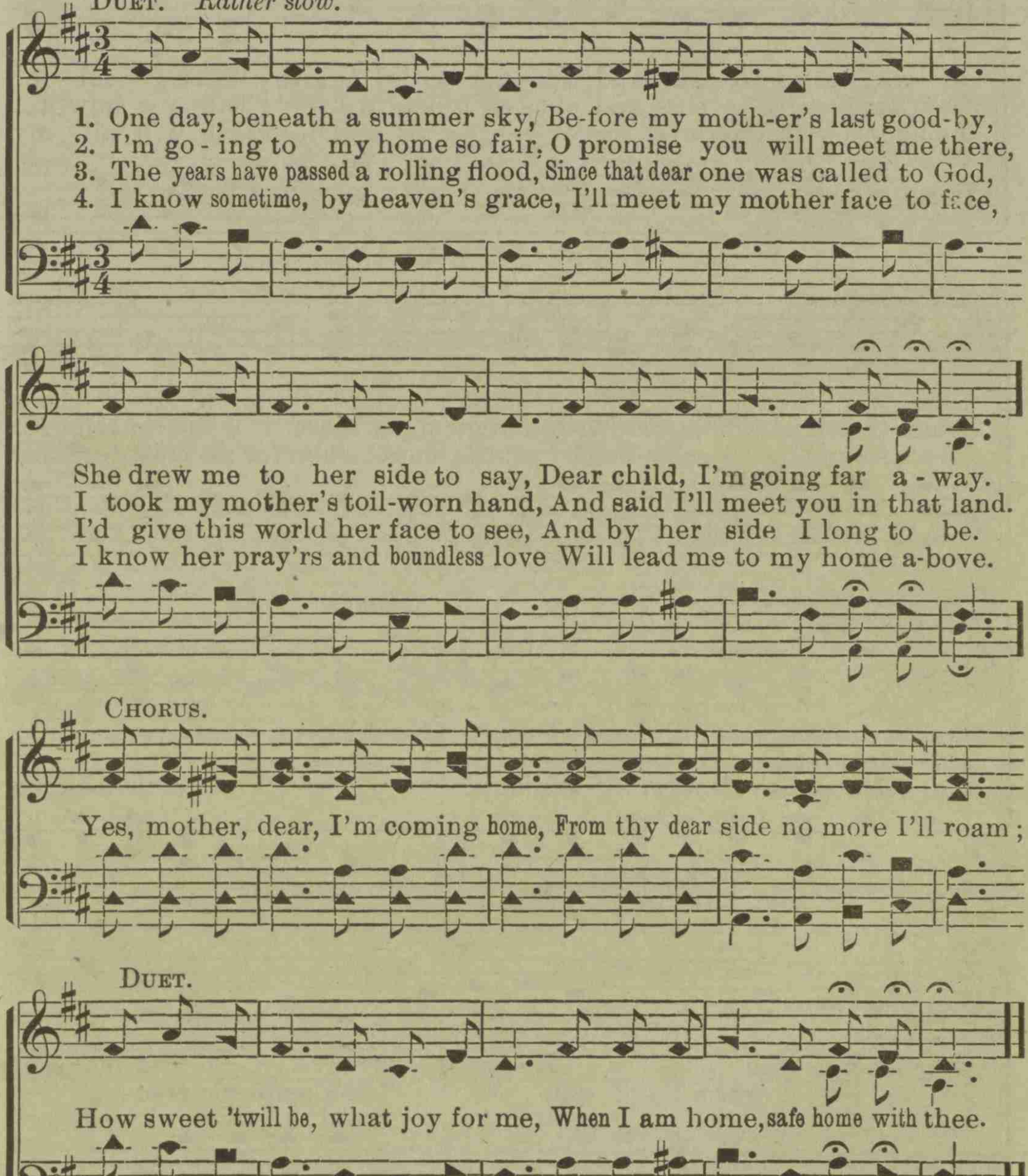
Property of Delos R. Suit.

FAITHFULLY LABOR FOR THE LORD. Concluded.

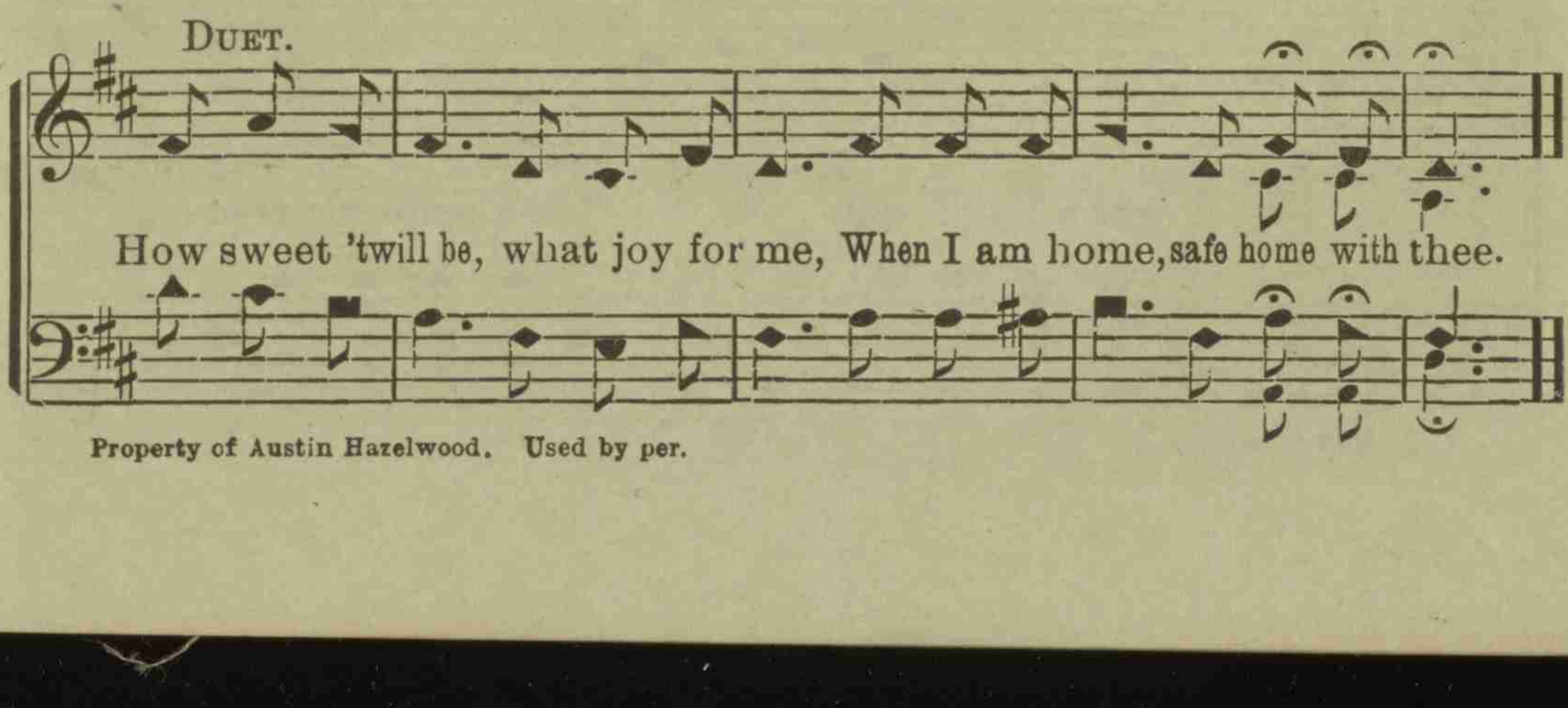
No. 65. MOTHER, I AM COMING HOME.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Rather slow.*



CHORUS.



DUET.

Property of Austin Hazelwood. Used by per.

No. 66. HE BLESSES ME.

GEO. W. SEBREN. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. I have ma - ny blessings coming down from the Lord above, He is al - ways good to me and fills me with His love; When I fal - ter
2. On my journey here, He bless-es me with the light of day, Tunes my heart and voice to sing and chas-es gloom a - way; Tells me how to
3. In the fullnesss of His grace, I find ev-'ry thing I need, He up- holds me with His love in ev - 'ry word and deed; He will all my

and am lured a - side by the tempter's snare, Jesus, in His goodness,
find the light when shadows round me fall, When I call on Him for
wants sup-ply till safe on the golden shore, Then for all He's done for

CHORUS.

makes me free from my load of care. He bless-es me.....
aid He's read - y to hear my call.
me, I'll praise Him for ev - er-more. He bless-es me

when I am sad,..... He keeps me free..... and makes me
when I am sad, He keeps me free

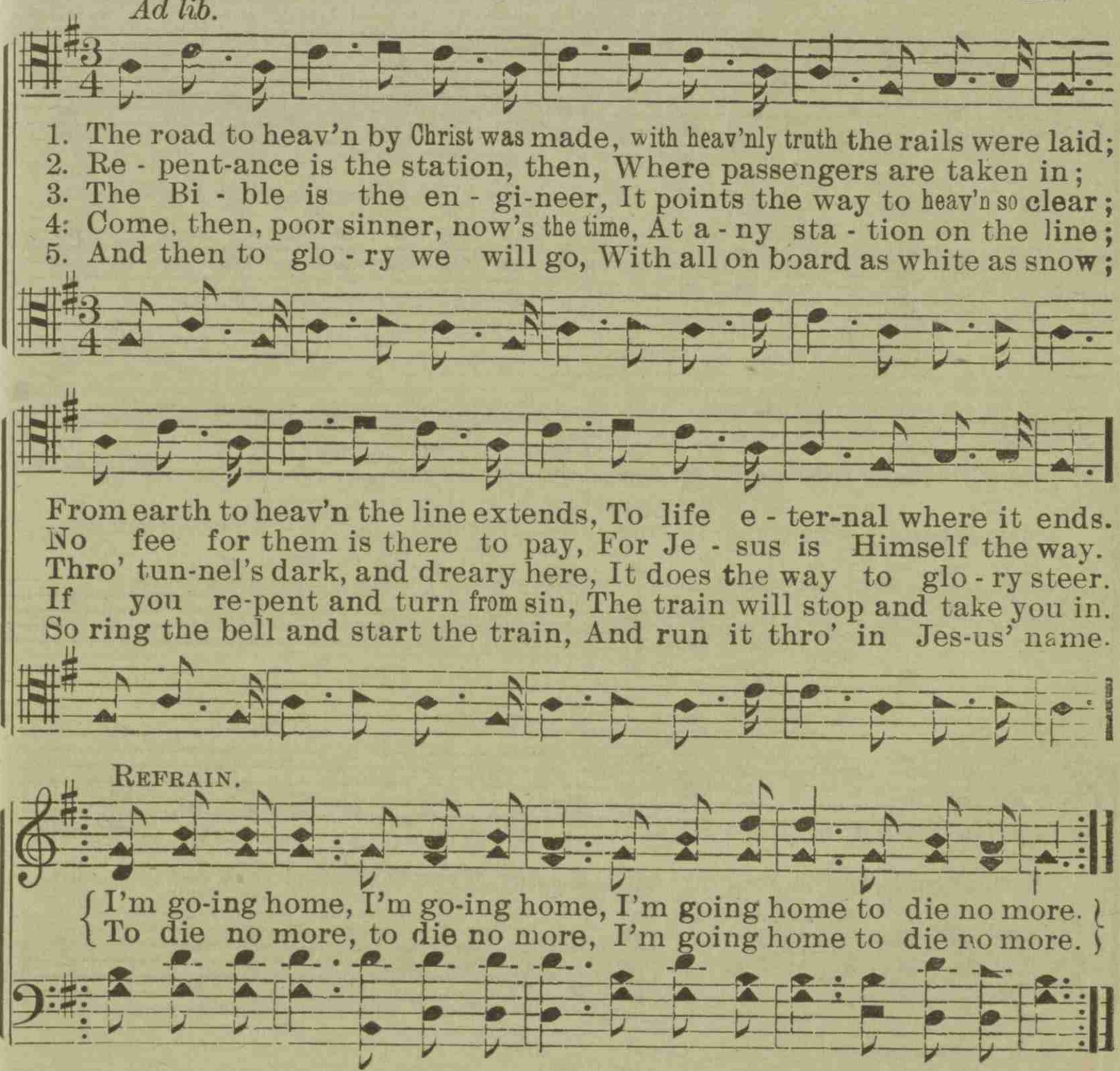
V. O. Stamps, owner.

HE BLESSES ME. Concluded.

No. 67. I'M GOING HOME.

MRS. HALL BOOTH. Arr.

Ad lib.



1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, with heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
2. Re - pent-ance is the station, then, Where passengers are taken in;
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi-neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
4. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line;
5. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;

From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e - ter-nal where it ends.
No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Himself the way.
Thro' tun-nel's dark, and dreary here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Jes-us' name.

REFRAIN.

{ I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm going home to die no more. }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home to die no more. }

No. 68. MY HAPPIEST DAY.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Ma - ny hap-py days I've had in this world of care, Ma-ny friends who tried to make dreary paths more fair, But when Je-sus came and of-fered His love to share,
2. When I felt the love-light shining with-in my soul, When I knew that He had freed me and made me whole, And had tak-en my poor life un-der His con-trol,
3. When He whispered, "follow me," and my soul grew strong, When my soul began to sing such a hap - py song, And I knew that I belonged to the ransomed throng,

CHORUS.

'Twas the hap - pi - est day of all. 'Twas the hap - pi - est day, my hap - pi - est day, When He whis-pered to my soul that was far a - stray; When the Saviour came and took all my sins a - way, 'Twas the hap-pi - est day of all.

R. N. Grisham, owner.

No. 69. LET THE SONG WAVE ROLL.

H. W. E. H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. Let the song wave roll In praise of Him who gave, His life on Cal-va - ry Our
souls from woe to save; Let the song wave roll Till we all shall feel its pow'r,
Till the youths shall learn to sing As the birds in sun - ny bow'r.

2. Let the song wave roll In hon-or of our King, Let all with one accord Join
in His praise to sing; Let the song wave roll, It will smooth the path we tread,
And will bright-en up the way, That is ly - ing just a - head.

3. Let the song wave roll From mountain, hill and plain, Let earth's remotest bounds Take
up the glad re-frain; Let the song wave roll, It will help the gos-pel send,
It will help in win - ning souls Un - to Christ our dear - est Friend.

4. Let the song wave roll, If, God to us has giv'n; Let all who sing rejoice, Since
an - gels sing in heav'n; Let the song wave roll, And how sweet, how sweet 'twill be
When we joln the heav'n-ly choir, There to sing e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

Let it roll,..... yes, let it roll,..... Let it roll from pole to pole;
Let the song wave roll, Let the song wave roll,

1

Let it roll,..... Ev - er let the song wave roll, let it roll.....
Let it roll, let it roll.

2

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No. 70. FRIENDSHIP.

J. W. A. J. W. ASKEW.

1. O may we meet..... some hap-py day..... Where tears of
2. How fast the bus - y days have flown,..... How strong af-
3. Our stay on earth..... ere long will cease,..... And we shall
4. May God watch o'er..... us as we roam,..... And safe - ly

1. O may we meet some happy day,

grief..... are wiped a-way;..... There with the ran - somed
fec - tion's ties have grown;... As we have met..... and
rise..... to realms of peace;..... O may we there..... each
guide..... us to His home, ... There may we be..... pre-
Where tears of grief are wiped away; There with the ran-

to a - dore..... Our Saviour's name.... for ev - er-more.....
joined in song..... That sends sweet cheer..... life's path along.....
oth-er see..... Rejoicing through.... e - ter - ni - ty.....
pared to go..... When called a-way ..... from scenes below.....
somed to adore Our Saviour's name for evermore, for evermore.

REFRAIN.

O may we meet.... on heaven's strand,... A hap-py re - -
O may we meet on heaven's strand, A happy re-

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u - nit - ed band,..... And look-ing on.... ..... our Saviour's
u - nit-ed band, And looking on

face,..... To-geth-er praise..... His matchless grace.
our Saviour's face, Together praise His matchless grace.

No. 71. GOD IS YOUR FRIEND.

REV. ALFRED BARRATT. HOWARD E. SMITH.

DUET.

1. Be not dis-cour-aged God is your friend; Lean on His
2. When shad-ows gath - er, Dark'ning your way; His lov - ing
3. Be not dis-cour-aged In weal or woe; He'll give you
4. When grief o'er-takes you, When sor-rows fall; He'll ne'er for -

CHORUS.

mer - cy, Till life shall end.
pres - ence Will cheer the day. His love will guide you,
com - fort Where-e'er you go.
sake you, He knows it all.

What-e'er be - tide you; He'll stand be-side you Till life shall end.

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No. 72.

WHEN HE FOUND ME.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. When the Saviour found me, put His arms around me, Whispered "Peace" and
2. When I knew the sto-ry of His life and glo-ry, When I heard of
3. When this friend supernal, spoke of life e - ternal In a home be-

made me free; When He walked beside me to protect and guide me,
Cal - va - ry, And of how He pleaded just for what I need-ed,
side the sea, That a - waits the low - ly, faithful, pure and ho - ly,

FINE. CHORUS.

O the joy..... that came to me. O the joy..... that
O the joy that came to me. O the joy that

D. S.—*O the joy..... that came to me.*
O the joy that came to me.

came to me, When I knew..... that I was
that came to me, When I knew that I was

free; When the Saviour found me, put His arms around me,
free, that I was free;

D. S.

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No. 73. ARE YOU READY FOR HIS COMING?

L. A. M. REV. L. A. MORRIS.

1. Are you looking for the Sav-iour to re-turn to earth a-gain? Are you sure that He your spir-it has re-stored? He has said that He is com-ing with His saints on earth to reign: Are you rea-dy for the com-ing of the Lord?
2. Pilgrims, He is surely coming back to all who watch and wait, All who in His lov-ing presence still a-bide. When He comes again in glo-ry will it give you rapture great? Or in ter-ror from His presence will you hide? Are you ready?
3. Have you kept your house in order, are your garments white as snow? Have you told the world a-bout re-deem-ing love? Are you winning now the life-crown that with Je-sus you may go To the mansions which His own shall have a-bove? Are you waiting? Are you resting in the promise of His word? With hosannas will you greet Him?

:S:

D. S.—*Are you read-y for the com-ing of the Lord?*

FINE. CHORUS.

com-ing of the Lord?

D. S.

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No. 74. SCATTERING SUNSHINE.

GRACE MAYNARD. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. See, the day is length'ning and the shadows grow—Be scat-ter-ing
2. La - bor on with cour-age while the day is bright, Be scat-ter-ing
3. When the path is dreary and the way seems long, Keep scattering

sun - - - - shine, beauti - ful sun - - - - shine;
Scat-ter - ing sun-shine, beau - ti - ful sun-shine;

You can make your life on earth a ra-diant glow By scatter-ing
Cheer the faint and fallen, point them to the light—By scatter-ing
Ban - ish care and sad-ness with a cheerful song, Keep scatter-ing

sun - - - - shine all a - long your way.
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine

CHORUS.

Scat - - - t'ring sunshine all a - long your way,
Scat-ter - ing sun - shine

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Scat - - - - t'ring sunshine all a - long your way,
Scat-ter - ing sun - shine

Strive to cheer and brighten ev - 'ry pass-ing day By scat-ter-ing

sun - - - - shine all a - long the way.
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine

No. 75. WHERE HE LEADS ME. Arr.

1. I can hear my Saviour calling, I can hear my Saviour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

D. C.–*Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol - tow,*

ad lib. *D. C.*

I can hear my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

No. 76. HEAVEN BOUND.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. I have no more sadness, now my sin is gone, With the King of heaven,
2. When a poor, lone wand'rer Jesus came to me, From the bonds that bound me,
3. With a heart o'er-flowing singing of His grace, Pressing onward knowing

I am press-ing on; I was lost and helpless, praise the Lord I'm found!
He has set me free; Praise His matchless glory, let the hills resound,
I shall see His face; I have felt the 'twining of His arms a-round,

FINE. CHORUS.

Sing-ing on my jour-ney, I am heav-en bound. Heaven bound .....
Tell-ing out the sto - ry, I am heav-en bound.
Shouting glo - ry, glo - ry, I am heav-en bound. I'm heav-en

D. S.—*Shout-ing hal - le - lu - jah I am heav - en bound.*

..... I'm heav - en bound I..... am
bound, And there's glory all a-round, I was lost but now I'm

D. S.

heav-en bound; I was lost and helpless, praise the Lord, I'm found!
found and I am heaven bound;

Chas W. Vaughan Owner.

No. 77. MADE WHITER THAN SNOW.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. 13: 1.

M. D. U. MARK D. USSERY.

Moderato.

1. O precious fountain! I am cleansed from sin, Washed and made whiter than snow;
2. Fore-told by prophets that we all may be Washed and made whiter than snow;
3. Come to this fountain, thou shalt be made whole, Washed and made whiter than snow;

O I'm so glad that I can tru - ly sing, "Washed and made whit-er than snow."
Plunge in to-day beneath its cleansing flow, Wash and be whit-er than snow.
Tho' red like crimson, thou shalt be as wool, Washed and made whiter than snow,

REFRAIN.

Whit-er than snow..... Whit-er than snow,
Whit-er, yes, whit-er, yes,

Whit-er than snow,.....
Whit-er, yes, whit-er, yes,

Whit-er than snow, Washed and made whiter than snow.
whit-er than snow.

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No. 78. MY HOME ABOVE.

GEO. W. SEBREN. Arr. J. L. MAXWELL.

1. I've a home of wondrous beauty, In a land not far a - way;
2. Here I find no place of comfort, Mat-ters not where I may roam;
3. 'Twill be sweet to be with Je-sus, Safe with-in His blest a-bode;
4. There's a bright, ce-les-tial mansion, In a land not far a - way;

Where I'll rest from all my la-bor, When this life has ebbed a-way.
But I'll rest for - ev - er, hap-py, When I reach that blissful home.
For He's lift-ed all my burdens, And relieved my heav-y load.
Where the pilgrims who are faithful, Shall a-bide thro' end-less day.

CHORUS.

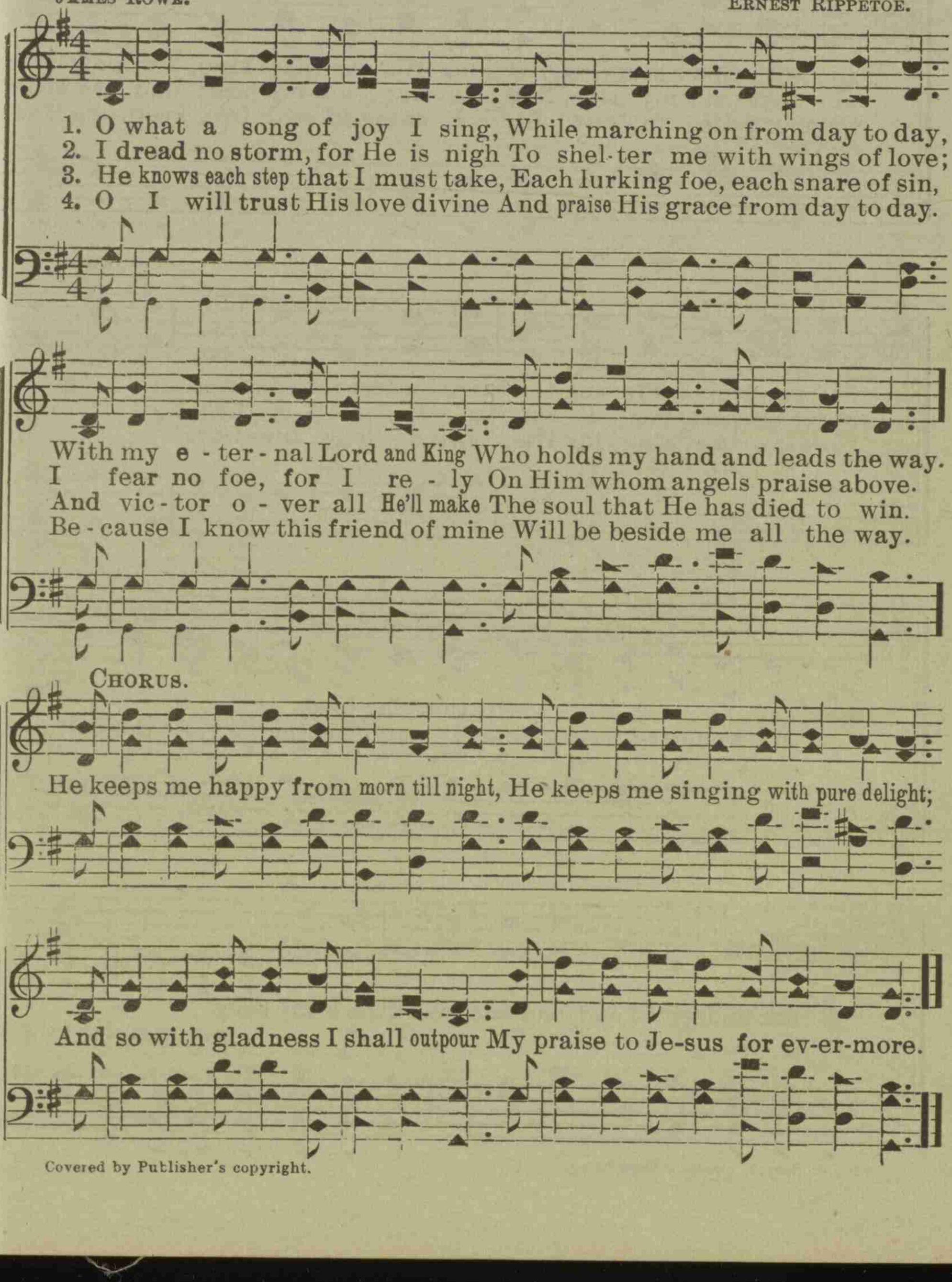
I'm go - ing on..... to the land of love,.....
I'm go-ing on to the land of love,
I'm go - ing on..... to my home a-bove; ....
I'm go-ing on to my home above;
To dwell in peace ..... with the ransomed throng,.....
To dwell in peace with the ransomed throng,

J. L. Maxwell, owner.

MY HOME ABOVE. Concluded.

No. 79. JESUS KEEPS ME HAPPY.

JAMES ROWE. ERNEST RIPPETOE.



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No. 80. THIS IS MY SONG.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. Hap-py in - deed am I, let-ting the world go by, Liv-ing my life with God's dear Son; Heed-ing His or - ders kind, Working with
2. When I was lost and sad, try-ing to make me glad, Je - sus was al - ways at my side; Now He has won my heart and we shall
3. Home to the cit - y bright, mansions of pure de - light, Je - sus is guid - ing me to - day; So I am glad and free, keep - ing Him

CHORUS.

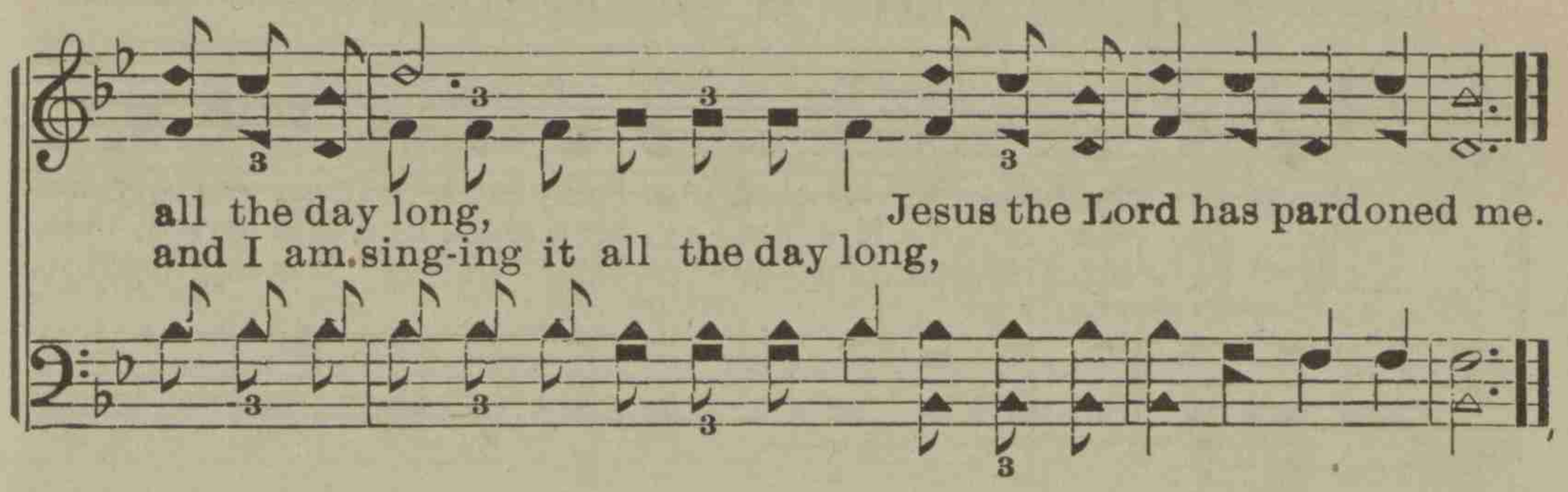
heart and mind, Praising the Friend whose love has won.
nev - er part, For I am tru - ly sat - is - fied. This is my
close to me, Sing - ing His praise a - long the way.

song, All the day long,
my won-der-ful song, And I am sing-ing it all the day long,

I am re-deemed and glad and free! This is my song,
my won-der-ful song

Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Used by pgr.

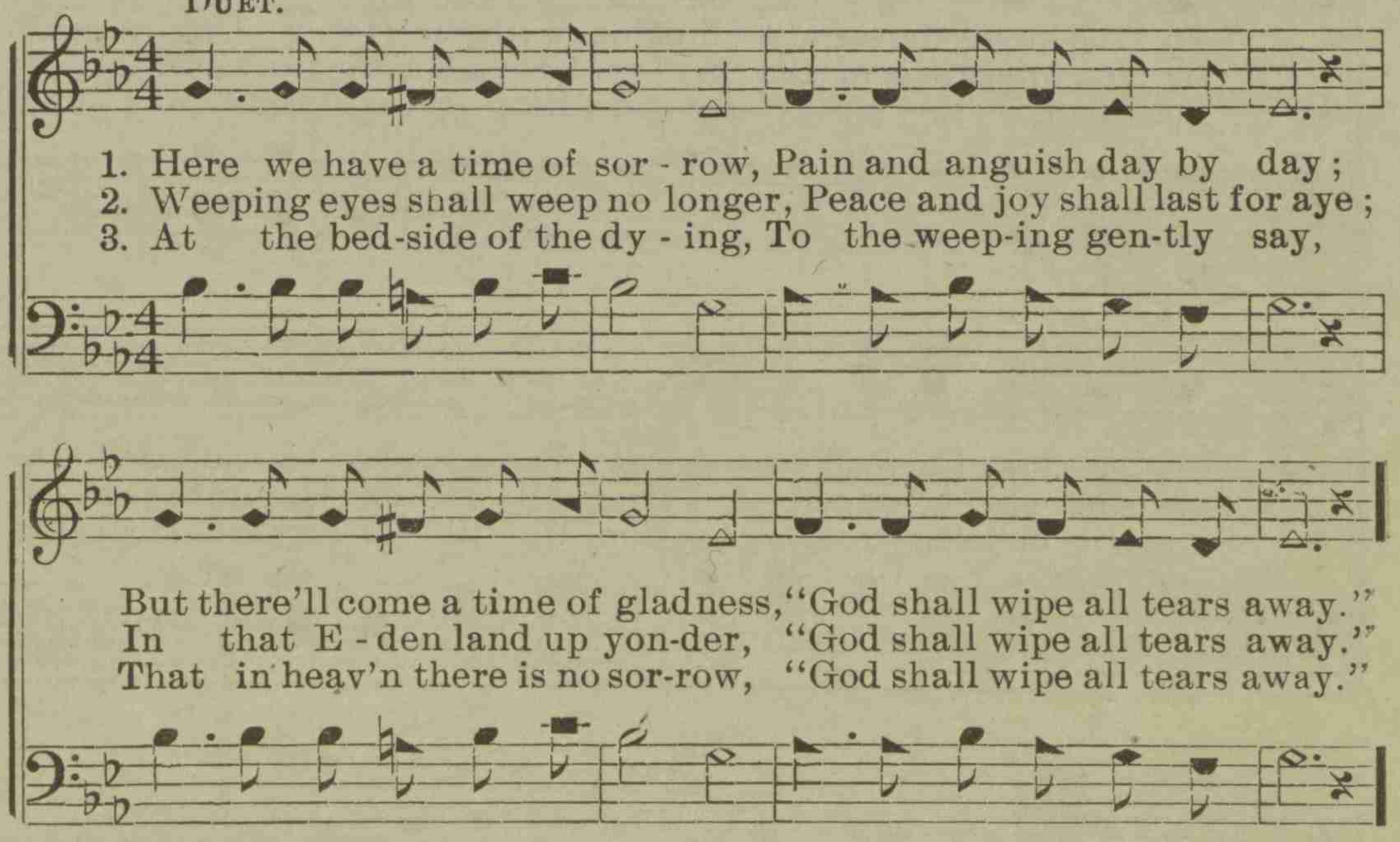
THIS IS MY SONG. Concluded.



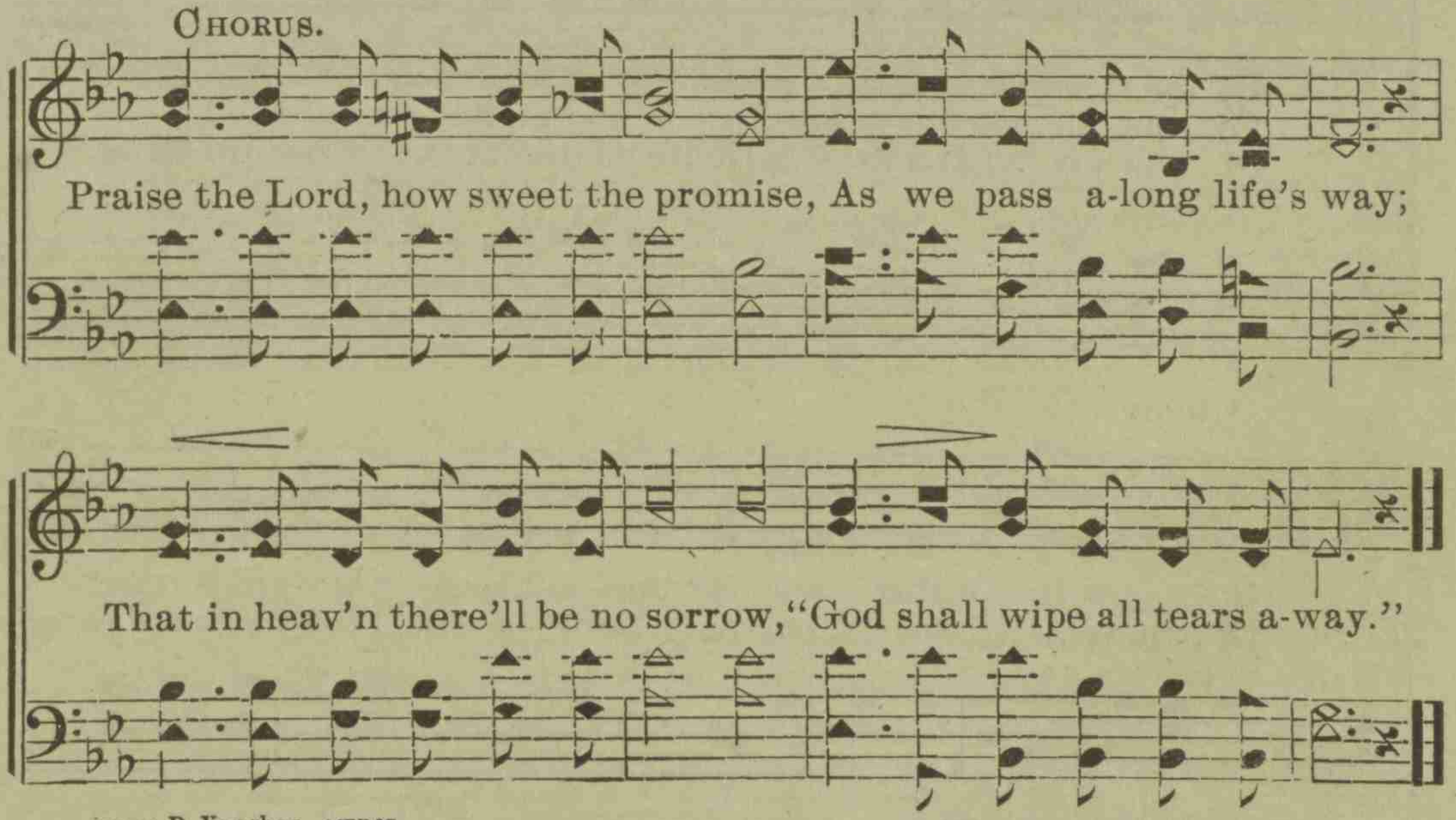
No. 81. GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

DUET.



CHORUS.



James D. Vaughan, owner.

No. 82. THE LEADER OF THE WORLD.

JAMES ROWE. CLAUDE V. LESLIE.

1. Songs of gladness ev - er sing-ing, Keeping free from worldly stain,
2. By the pow - er of His sto - ry, Men shall find His love di - vine;
3. Oh, ex - alt His name for - ev - er, Mag - ni - fy His mighty love,

To the breeze the standard flinging, With the Ho - ly One re - main.
By the brightness of His glo - ry, He shall cause the world to shine.
For He is the on - ly Sav-iour, King of earth and Lord a - bove!

Press a - long the road to Zi - on, For your foes a - side are hurled
Foes shall nev - er stand be-fore Him, All - tri - um-phant He shall be,
Give His mes-sage to each na-tion, Un - til ev - 'ry soul shall sing,

By the strength of Juda's Li-on, Christ the Leader of the world.
For the an-gels fair a-dore Him Who has died on Cal-va - ry.
Of the joy of His sal - va-tion And the love of Christ our King.

CHORUS.

On with the Mas - ter, Giv-ing light to the wayward throng;
On, on, on, on, on, on, oh, cheer the wayward throng;

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THE LEADER OF THE WORLD.

On with the Mas - ter, To the hap-py land of song.
On, on, on, on, on, on, To the land of endless song.

Sing - ing His prais-es, Keep the standard of God unfurled;
On, on, on, on, on, on, Keep His flag unfurled;

On - ward re-joic - ing, With the mighty Leader of the wo: ld·
On, on, on, on, on, on,

No. 83. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sin a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side.

No. 84. SERVING THE SAVIOUR.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Cheerfully.

1. Let - ting the Lord con - trol, let-ting Him lead my soul, Trying to win His lov - ing smile, Onward I go to-day, following Heaven's way,
2. Let - ting the way-ward hear of the Re-deem - er dear, Trying to lead them to His side ; Letting the world go by, happy and free am I,
3. Till at His throne I stand in the e - ter - nal land, Till in His glo - ry Him I see, Helping to spread the light over the plains of night,

CHORUS.

Serv-ing my Sav-iour all the while. Do-ing my best, Al-ways my best, Working for Him a-long the way. Trusting His
Liv - ing my life for Christ my guide. ver - y best, homeward way.
Serv-ing my Mas - ter I shall be. ver-y best,

love for me, help-ful I try to be, Serving my Saviour ev-'ry day.

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No. 85. THE SUNSHINE OF THE GLORY-DAY.

JAMES ROWE. L. E. LUTRUM.

1. Shouts of joy will rend the skies, Love will glow in all our eyes, When the
2. We shall say good - by to care, Grief, and trou - ble, and de-spair, When the
3. Christ our Sav'- iour we shall see With a smile for you and me, When the

sun-shine of the glo - ry - day ap - pears! Hal - le - lu - jahs will re-sound
sun-shine of the glo - ry - day ap - pears; We shall see our mansions bright
sun-shine of the glo - ry - day ap - pears; With ho - san - nas glad and grand

D. S.—All our be - ings will re-joice,

FINE.

All the u - ui-verse a-round, When the sunshine of the glo - ry - day ap-pears.
Shin-ing in that ho - ly light, When the sunshine of the glo - ry - day ap-pears.
We shall en - ter glo - ry-land, When the sunshine of the glo - ry - day ap-pears.

We shall praise with heart and voice, When the sunshine of the glo - ry - day ap-pears.

CHORUS.

When the sun-shine of the glo - ry - day ap-pears (day ap-pears,)

D. S.

We shall all for - get the bur-dens of the years (of the years;)

Owned by Butrum and Weams.

No. 86. WE ARE MARCHING HOME TO GOD.

W. R. M. W. R. McCORMACK.

Joyfully.

1. We are marching home to God In the way our Fathers trod, With our ban-ners wav - ing o'er us, we will go; He will light-en up the way As we trav - el day by day, We are marching, we are
2. We are hap - py on our way As we journey day by day, We are marching, we are marching home to God; How He makes our way to shine With His grace and love di-vine, While we're trav'ling, while we're
3. Come and join us as we go Sing-ing, sing-ing here be-low, We are marching, we are marching home to God; We will sing a vic - tor's song When we reach the gates ere long, We are marching, we are

D. S.—*We are march-ing, we are*

FINE. CHORUS.

march-ing home to God. We are marching, we are marching, we are

marching home to God.

march-ing home to God, Keeping in the narrow way our friends have trod;

Covered by P blisher's c pyright.

WE ARE MARCHING HOME TO GOD. Concluded.

D. S.

Sing-ing out the grand old chorus, With our banners waving o'er us,

No. 87. MY HOPE IS CENTERED THERE.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

Very slowly.

1. Up - on the cross where Je-sus died, Where He for me was cru - ci -
2. No oth - er scene be-neath the skies Hath e'er appeared be-fore mine
3. His pre-cious life for me He gave, No oth-er pow'r from sin could

fied,.... There love I see - be-yond compare, And all my hope is
eyes, ... That fills my heart with joy so sweet, And moves with love that's
save, ... Up - on the cross, yes, He must die, My sin de-mands to

D. S.—*And all my hope is*

FINE. CHORUS.

centered there.
so complete. My heart is not on things be-low, Its yearnings
sat - is - fy.

cen-tered there.

D. S.

t'ward Mount Calv'ry go;..... Where love I see be-yond com-pare,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 88. YOU MAY LOOK FOR ME.

THOS. BENTON. (To my mother.) THOS. BENTON.

1. When my mother left this vale of sor - row, Went a - bove a
2. When the saved of all the earth shall gath-er In that heav'nly
3. What a meeting in that home up yon - der, With our Lord and

heav'nly crown to wear; As she left I heard her softly whis - per,
cit - y bright and fair; When the pearly gates swing open for you,
all His glo - ries share; There to dwell with Him thro' endless ages,

CHORUS.

You may look for me, for I'll be there. You may look for me, for

Alto prominent.

I'll be there, You may look for me, for I'll be
yes, I'll be there,

there, When the trump of God shall sound, and the nations
yes, I'll be there,

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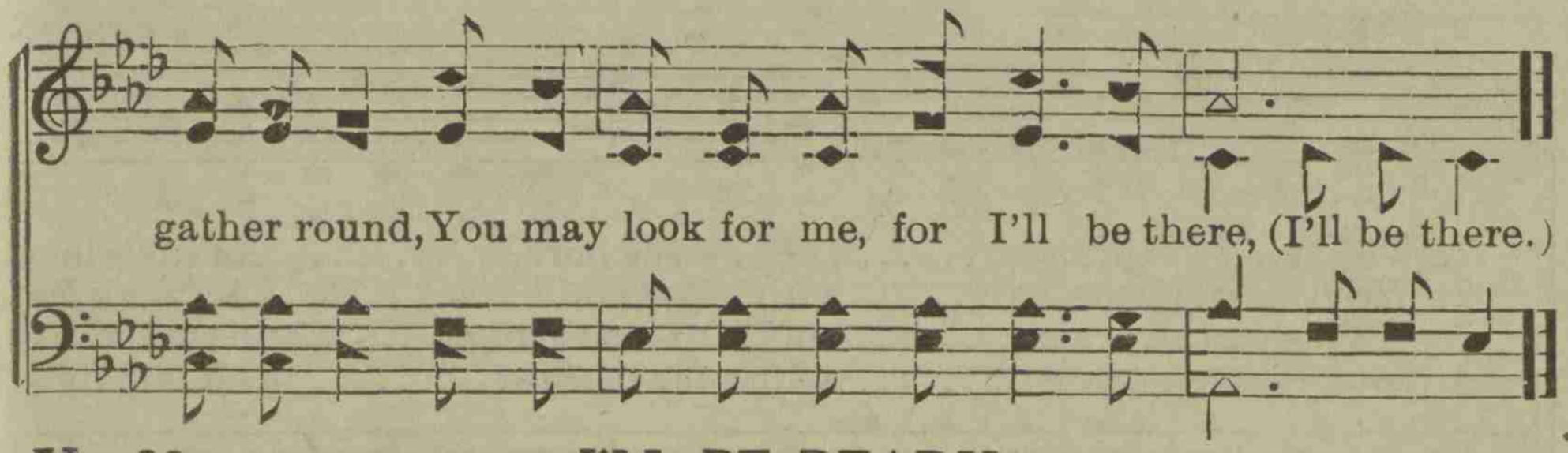
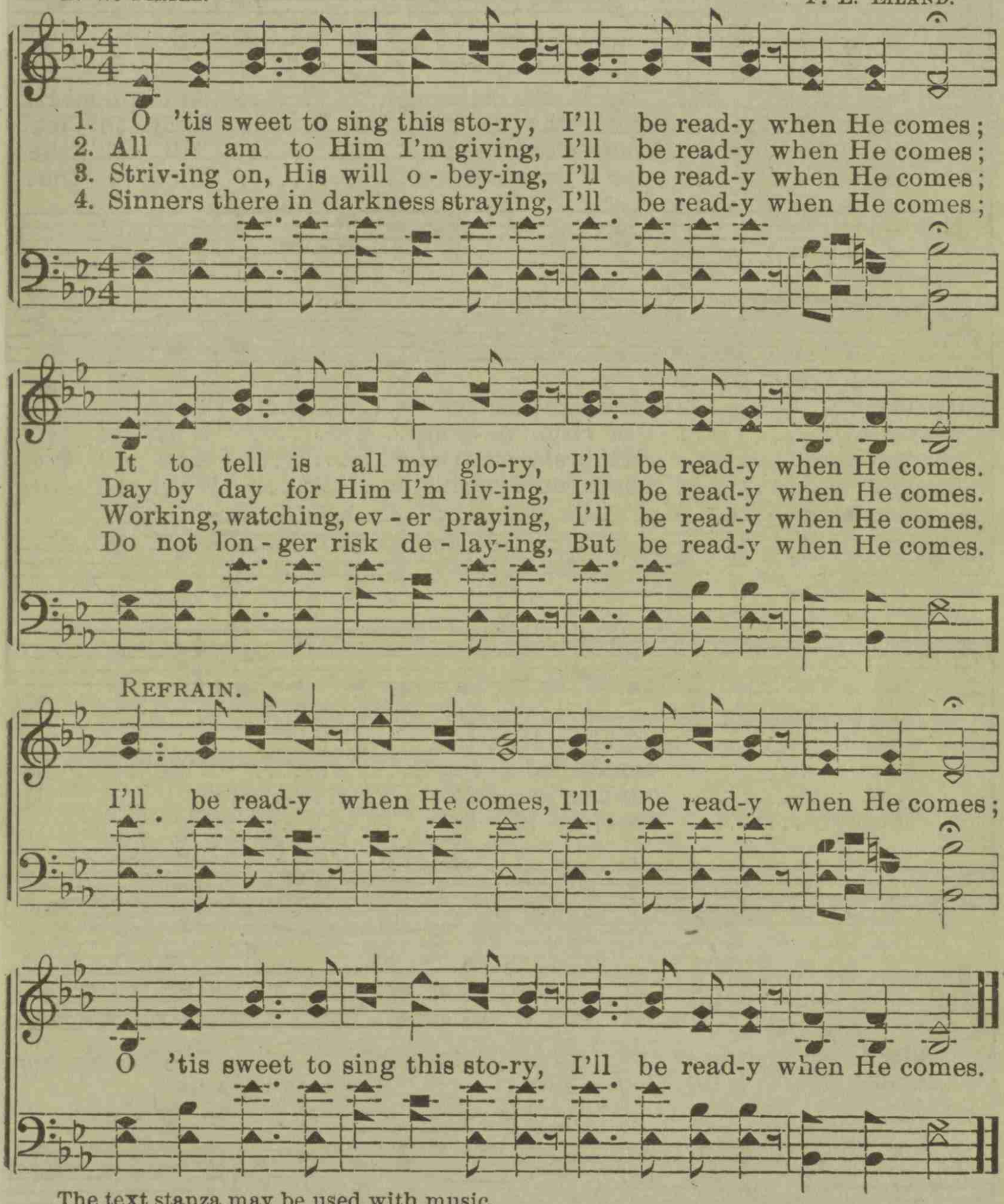
YOU MAY LOOK FOR ME. Concluded.



No. 89. I'LL BE READY.

If we heed the Spirit's warning, We'll be ready when He comes;
And are found with His adorning, We'll be ready when He comes.—F. L. E.

B. W. PIRTLE. F. L. EILAND.



The text stanza may be used with music.

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No. 90. WE'LL SING THE PRAISE OF JESUS.

D. A. R. D A. ROBERSON.

1. We'll sing the praise..... of Je-sus here, ... As life's long
2. We'll sing His praise.....with heart and voice ..... And work for
3. We'll sing the praise..... of Christ our King .....And spread His
4. Soon Heaven's gate..... will come in sight..... And our Re -

vale ..... we trav - el through,.. ..... And spread His
Him ..... from day to day,..... That oth - ers
love ..... where-e'er we go,..... Till all the
deem - - - er we shall see;..... Then, in that

love..... and light and cheer..... That oth - er
may..... in Him re - joice..... With all their
world..... His praise shall sing .. .. And all the
land..... .... where comes no night,..... We'll praise Him

CHORUS.

souls..... might love Him too.... .....
bur - - - dens rolled a - way..... We'll sing the
lost..... our Sav-iour know.....
through ..... e - ter - ni - ty. .....

We'll sing the praise of Je-sus here, The wea-ry, lone
praise..... of Je-sus here, The wea-ry, lone

D. A. Roberson, owner. Used by per.

WE'LL SING THE PRAISE OF JESUS. Concluded.

and sad to cheer, ... Un - til we dwell ..... with Him a -
and sad to cheer, Un - til we dwell

bove And with the an - - gels praise His love.....
with Him above .....And with the an - gels praise His love.

No. 91. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a-gain; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour, and scattered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain. Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal-le
sought us, and guid ed our ways.
kin-dled with fire from a - bove.

lu-jah! A-men. Hal - le - lu-jah! thine the glory, Re-vive us a - gain.

No. 92. MY HEART IS SINGING ALL THE TIME.

A. M. P. Revised by ADGER M. PACE.

1. Since Je-sus washed..... my sins a-way, ...
2. What wondrous love ..... He had for me, ... My heart is
3. The sun may rise, ... the stars may set,.....
4. I'm saved by His..... re-deem-ing grace,.....

sing-ing.... all the time,..... ...From early morn.....
He paid the debt.....
My bless-ed Lord....

singing, singing, singing, yes,'tis singing all the time, Some day I'll see....

Till close of day..... My heart is singing.. all the
and I am free,.....
I'll ne'er forget,.....
Him face to face,..... singing, singing, singing,yes, 'tis

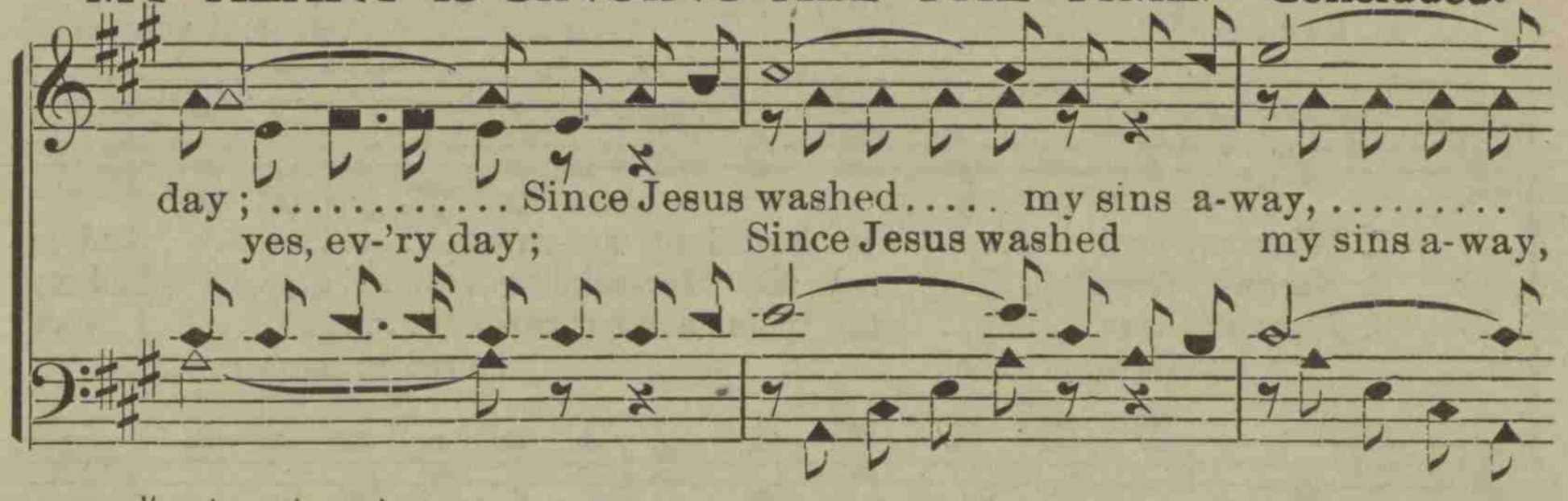
REFRAIN.

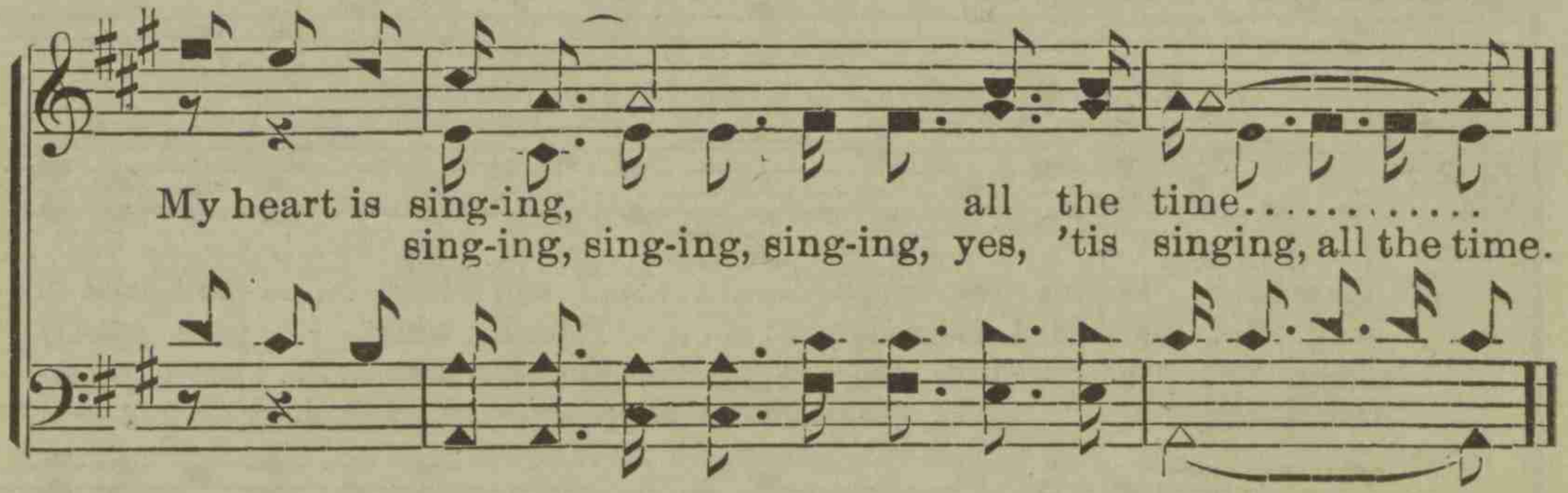
time.....
sing-ing all the time. Yes, He taught me how,
He taught me how..... to watch and

ev - er watch and pray, Now I live re-joic - ing ev - 'ry
pray, ... And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

Owned by James D. Vaughan

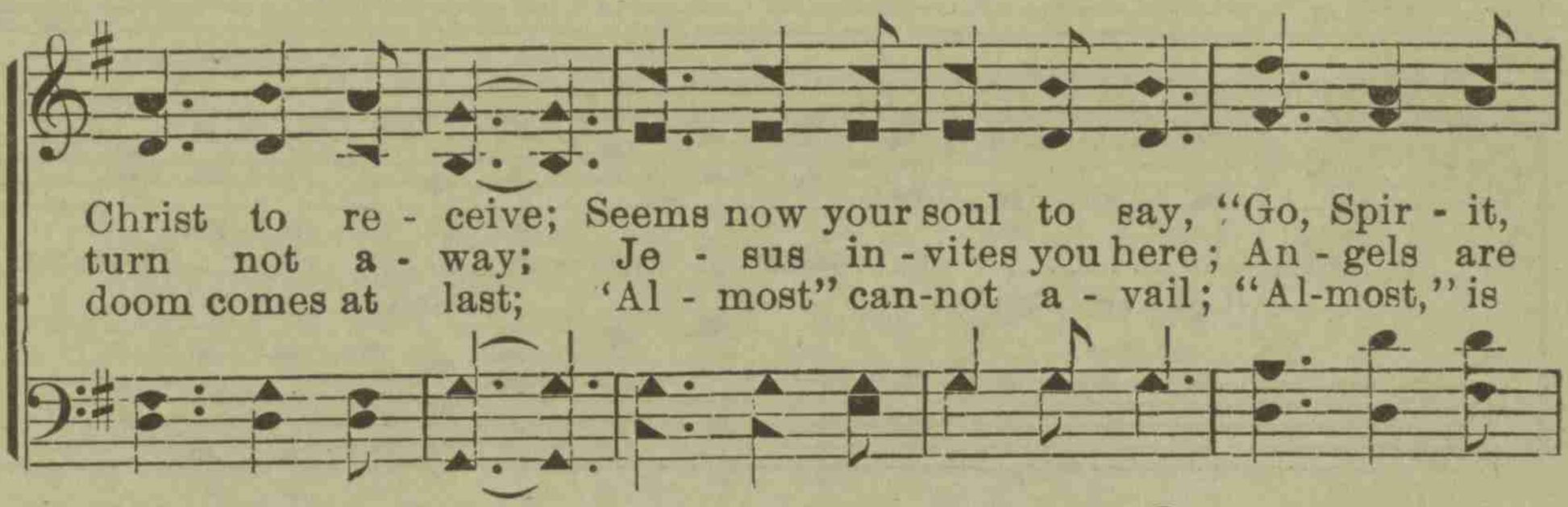
MY HEART IS SINGING ALL THE TIME. Concluded.

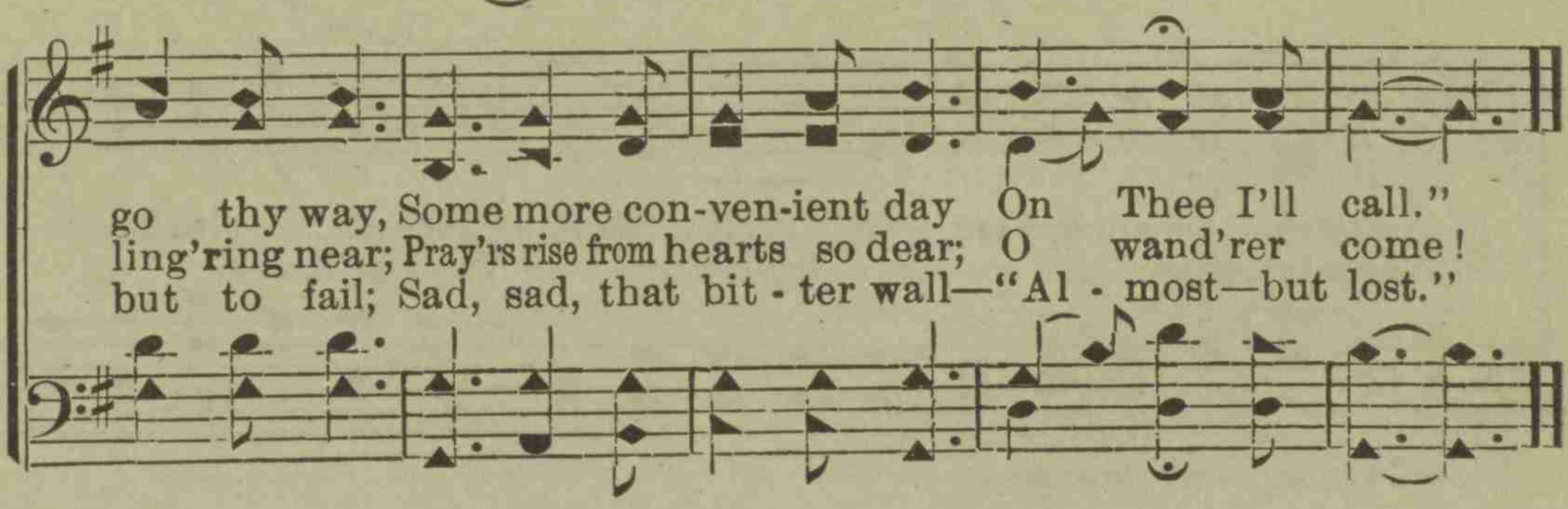




No. 93. "ALMOST PERSUADED."

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.





No. 94. BETTER HIGHER UP.

J. M. KENNEDY. J. W. VAUGHAN.

1. When my soul..... is bowed in sor-row,..... And I
2. Earth-ly friends..... may all for-sake me,..... And my
3. I can bear..... the pain and sor-row,..... I can

1. When my soul bowed in sor-row,

taste.... the bit-ter cup;..... I will look..... to Christ my
way..... seem hard and rough,..... Then He whis - pers gen-tly
drink.... the bit-ter cup,..... For I have..... the blest as-
And I taste the bit-ter cup; I will look

Sav-iour,..... For 'tis bet - ter high-er up.....
to me,..... 'Tis far bet - ter high-er up.....
sur-ance,..... It is bet - ter high-er up.....
Christ my Saviour, For 'tis bet-ter high-er up, high-er up.

REFRAIN.

High-er up..... in realms of glo - ry,..... There no
High-er up realms of glo-ry,

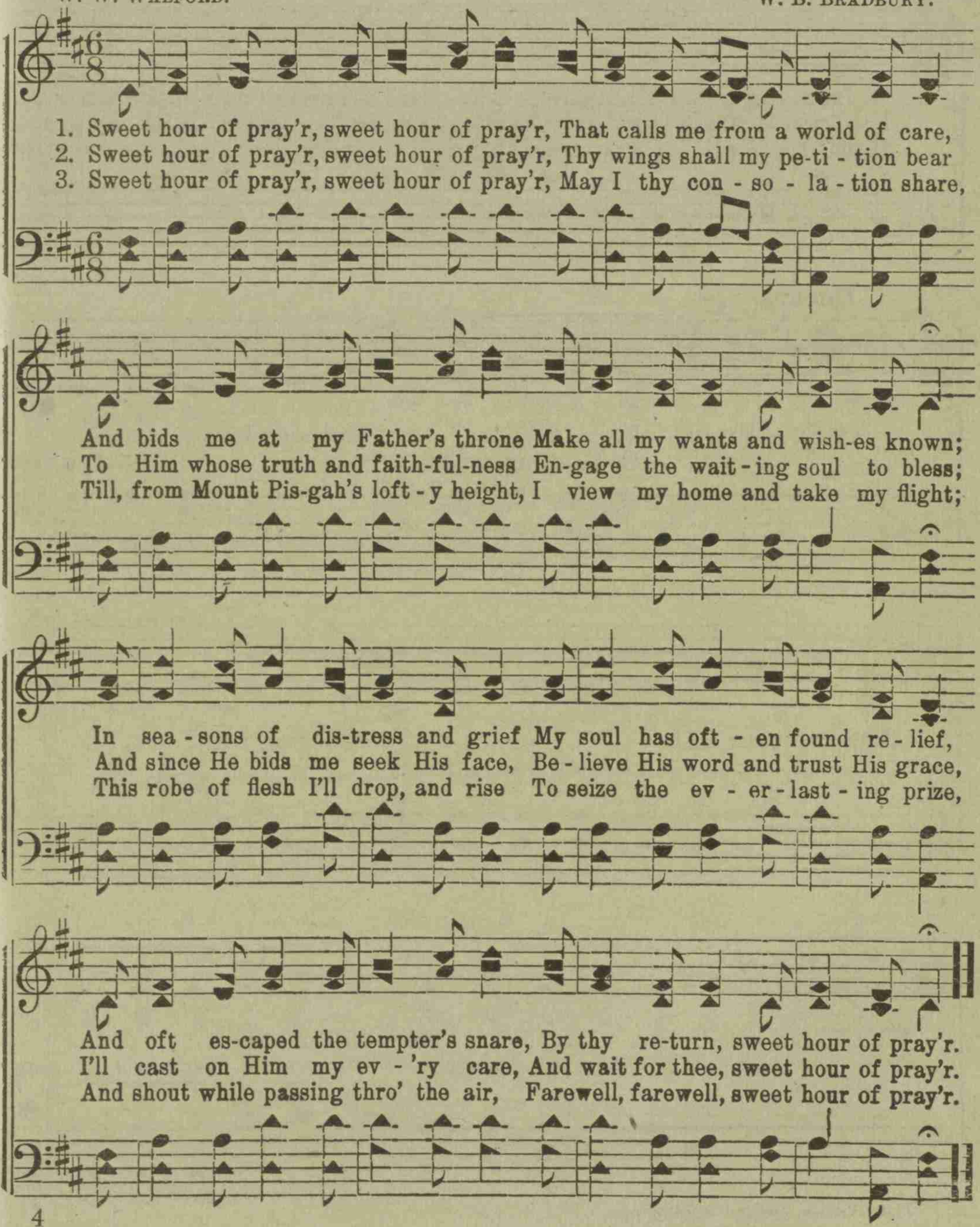
homes.... are bro-ken up,..... There we'll shout.... glad hal-le-
There no homes bro-ken up, There we'll shout

J. W. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

BETTER HIGHER UP. Concluded.

No. 95. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

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



No. 96. A MOTHERS' DAY PRAYER.

To my friend and teacher, J. D. Vernon.

REV. J. EMORY BERKSTRESSER. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. My Saviour dear, this plea I make For moth-er on this mothers' day;
2. O Christ, when sin would fill my life, I see so clear my mother's face;
3. The years roll on, and changes bring A dif - fer-ent place for me to fill;

O from her heart all burdens take, And bear each one of them a-way.
I'll trust in Thee thro' ev'ry strife, And stand the test thro' faith by grace.
But thro' it all I know one thing, My darling mother loves me still.

CHORUS.

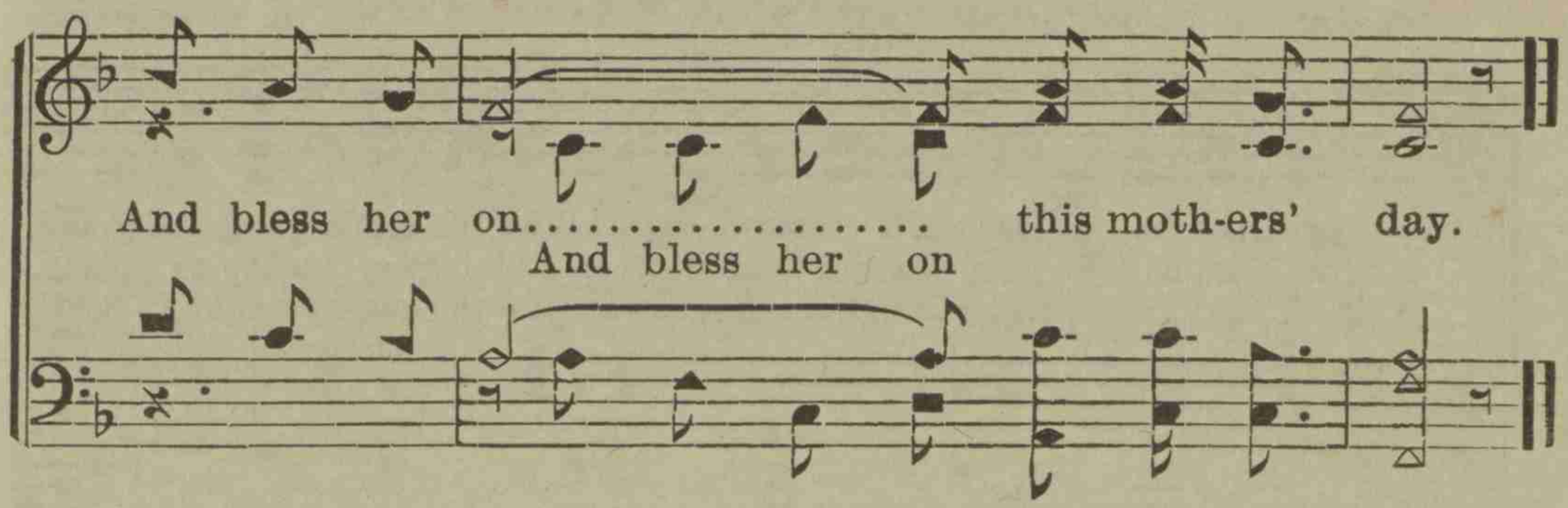
O Sav-iour, watch..... my mother dear,.....
O Saviour, watch my mother dear,

And keep her safe - - - ly all the way;.....
And keep her safe - ly all the way;

Wilt Thou, O Lord,..... be ev - er near,.....
Wilt Thou, O Lord, be ev - er near,

J. D. Vernon, owner. Used by per.

A MOTHERS' DAY PRAYER. Concluded.



No. 97. WE SHALL BE ALWAYS WITH JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. J. A. ARMSTRONG.

J. A. Armstrong, owner.

No. 98. SWELL HIS PRAISE.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. Christ the Ho - ly One still is marching on With His arm-y great and grand,
2. On and on He goes, beat-ing back His foes, Mak-ing earth a hap-py place,
3. If we fol-low Him through the shadows dim To the cit - y bright a - bove,

Mak-ing pathways bright, giving cheer and light To the lost in ev - 'ry land.
Try - ing hard to win peo-ple from their sin By the pow - er of His grace
There for - ev-er we shall His child-ren be In the glo-ry of His love.

In His light di - vine ev-'ry land shall shine, All the world shall know the love
Oh, a might-y King is the one we sing, More than worthy of our praise,
With the an-gels fair in His pal - ace there, Al-ways hap-py we shall be,

Of the King who came to redeem from shame, Leaving home and throne a-bove.
For His all He gave, free-ly died to save, And He bless-es all our days.
For our King a - lone will be on the throne, Through the glad e-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.

Swell His praise, swell His praise, Make the King of Glo - ry known;

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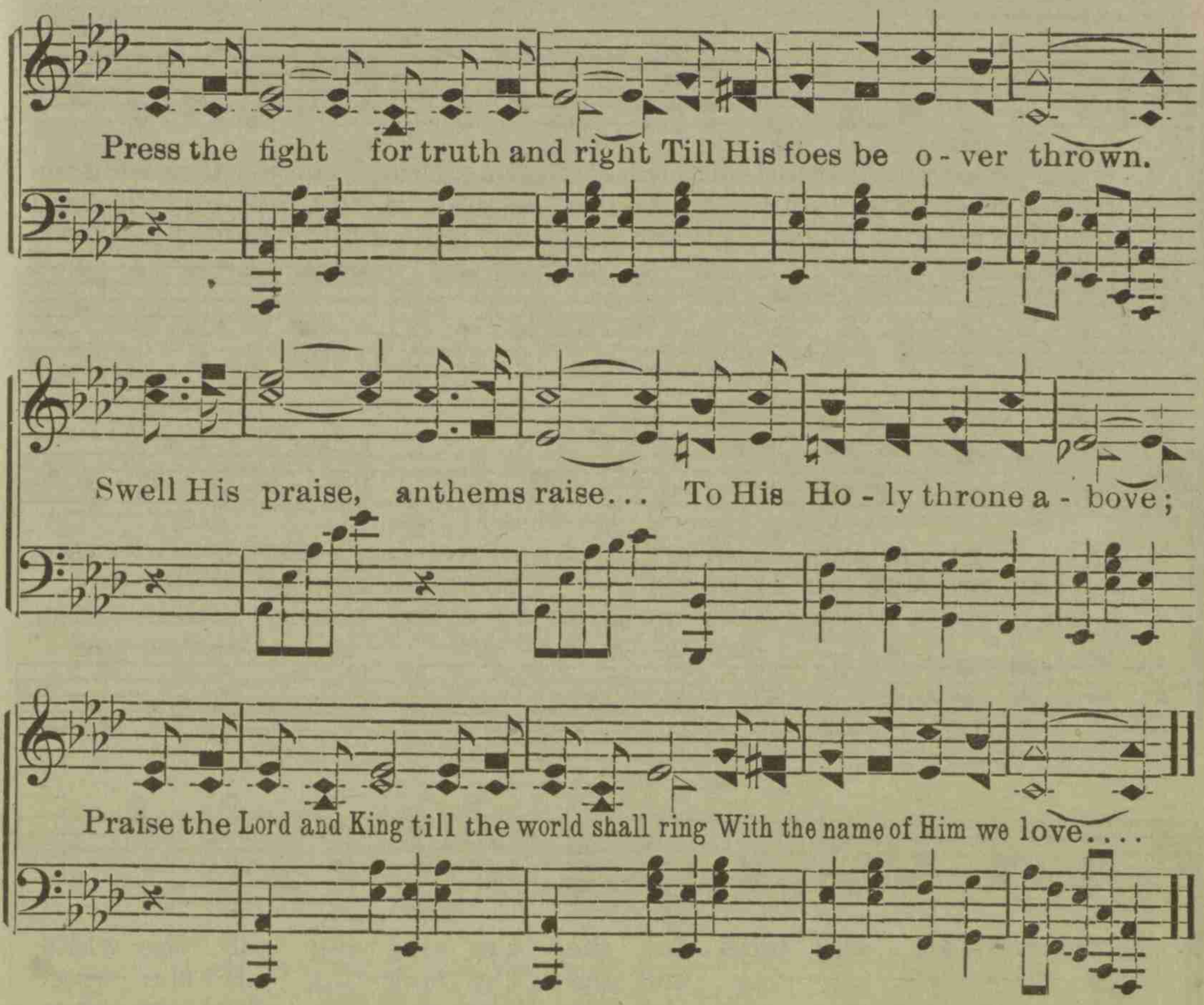
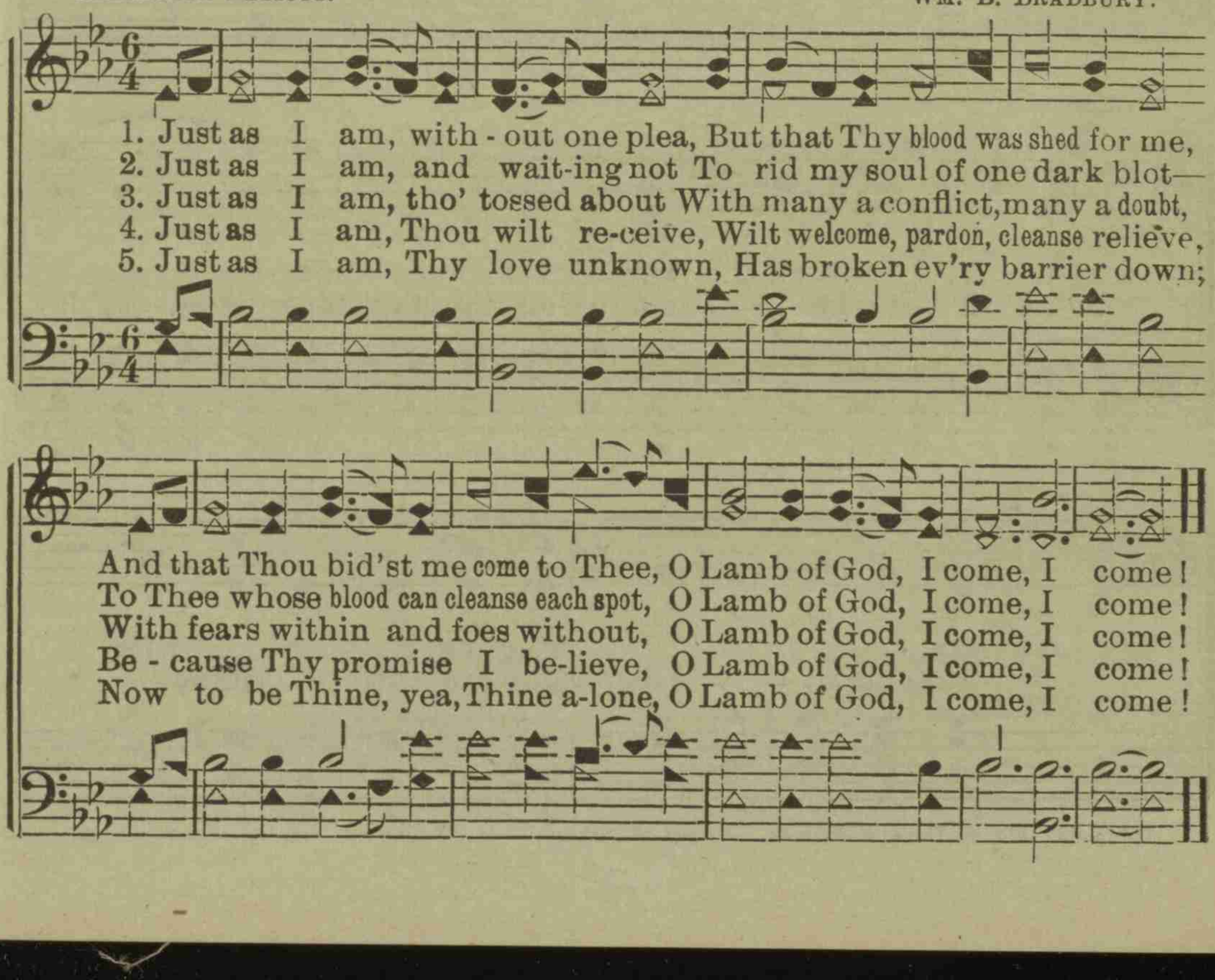
SWELL HIS PRAISE. Concluded.



No. 99. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 100. SINGING ALL THE WHILE.

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. O the peace that fills me, 'Mid the struggling throng, O the joy that thrills me
2. I have been for-giv-en! All my sin is gone, With the King of heaven
3. Je - sus, faithful Lov-er! All my heart is Thine, Full to running o-ver

As I go a-long; Close to Him who loves me, Seeing oft His smile,
I am pressing on; Trust-ing ev-'ry prom-ise, Hap-py ev-'ry day,
With Thy love divine; Keep me Thine for-ev-er, Let my faith increase,

Sure that He will faith-ful be, I'm sing-ing all the while.
In His light by day and night, I'm sing-ing all the way.
Then my song, my hap-py song, Shall nev-er, nev-er cease.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing..... all the way, Sing-ing.....
Sing-ing all the way, singing all the way, Sing-ing ev-'ry day,

ev-'ry day, Sing-ing..... with a
Sing-ing ev-'ry day, Sing-ing with a smile,

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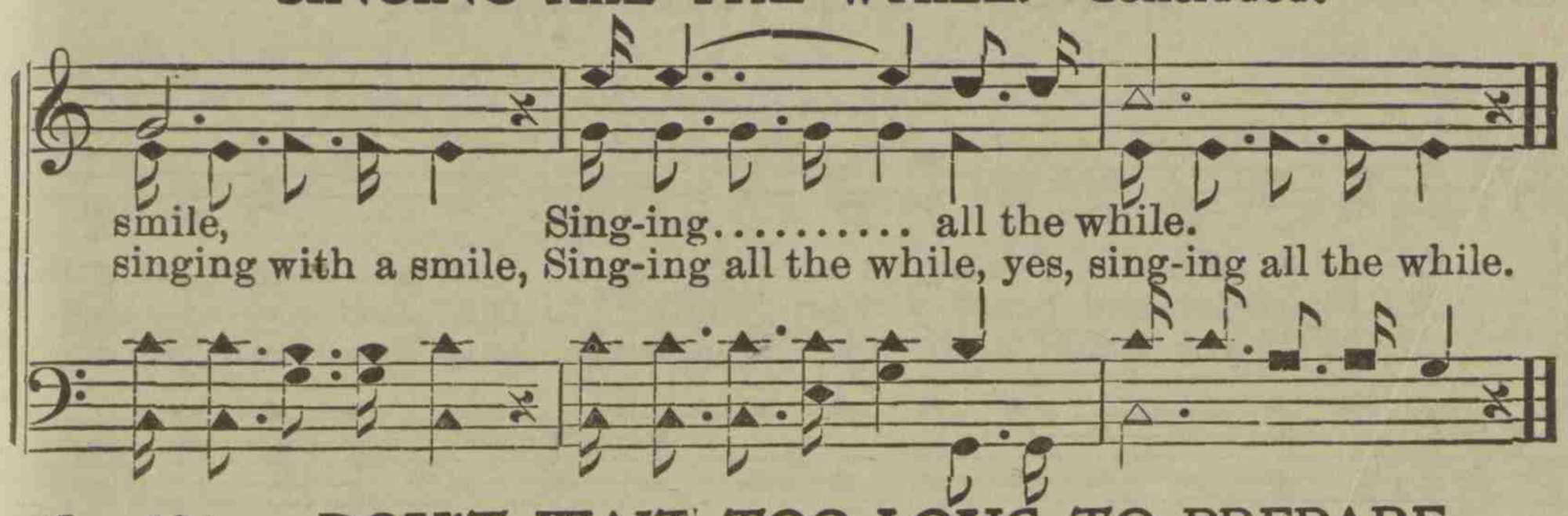
SINGING ALL THE WHILE. Concluded.



No. 101. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG TO PREPARE.

D. A. R.

D. A. ROBERSON.

Slow.

1. In heaven the Lord has a mansion prepared, And bids you its glories to share;
2. O sinner, to-day Jesus bids you come home, Then wander no longer in sin,
3. Don't wait till too late here to call on His name, For Satan is lay-ing his snares

Don't lin-ger a-long till the Spir-it is gone, Don't wait too long to pre-pare!
Make peace with Him now, come, no longer to roam, To-day let Jesus come in!
To keep you from Christ, who is calling to you, O haste, O haste to pre-pare!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

O do..... not de-lay,.....
O do not de-lay, sin-ner, do not de-lay, But heed His warning, be-ware;

rit.

Ac-cept..... Him to-day,.....
Accept Him to-day, O ac-cept Him to-day, Don't wait too long to pre-pare!

D. A. Roberson, owner. Used by per

No. 102. THROW OPEN THE GATES.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMERY.

1. If safe from the storm you are longing to be, And homeward with
2. If par-don and peace you are longing to win, Just say to the
3. Oh, if you would wear in the kingdom a-bove The crown that the

Je-sus would start, With song o-ver-flow-ing, so hap-py and free,
tempter, "De-part!" And, that the Redeemer who waits may come in,
Lord would impart, Ac-cept Him to-day and re-ly on His love,

CHORUS.

Throw o-pen the gates of your heart. Throw o - pen the
Throw o-pen the gates of your heart. Throw open, throw open the

gates,..... Throw o - pen the gates,..... Do
gates of your heart, Throw open, throw open the gates of your heart,

freely and gladly your part; Throw o - pen the gates,.....
Throw open, throw open the gates of your heart,

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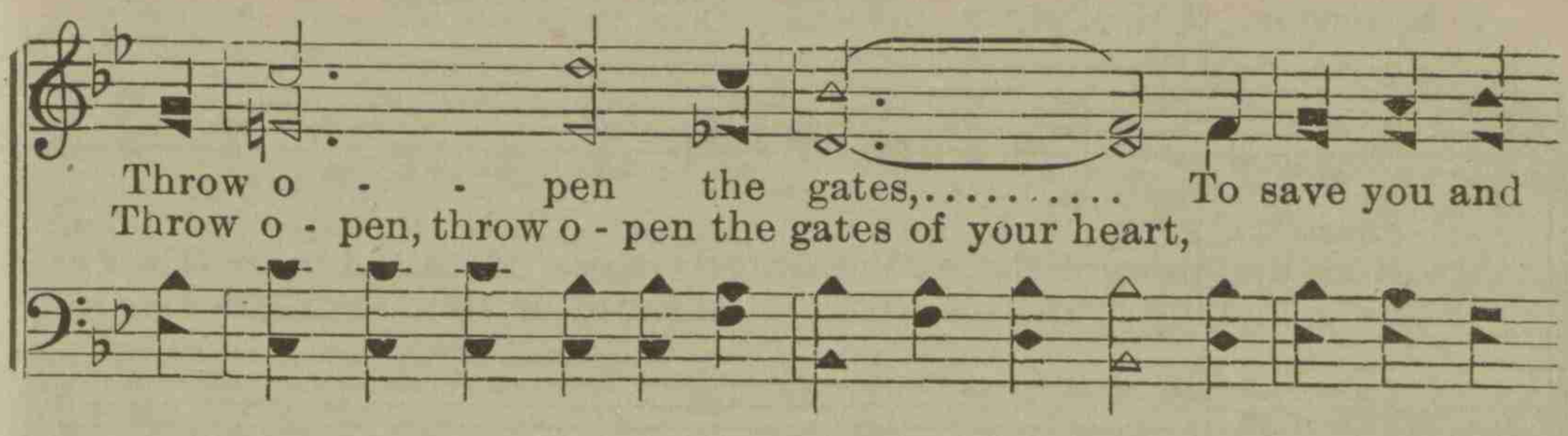
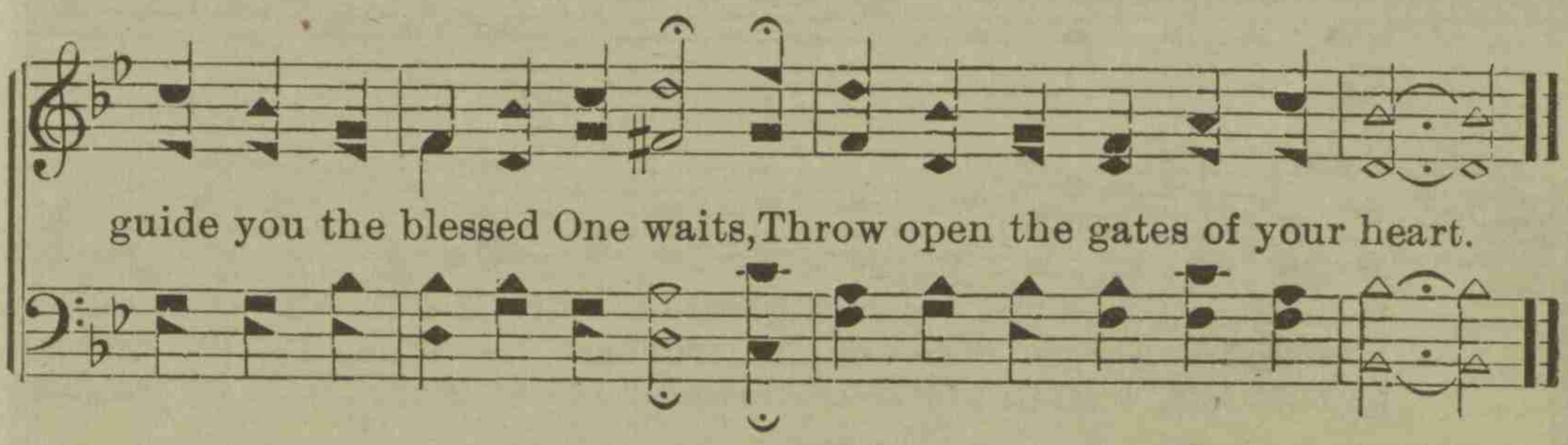
THROW OPEN THE GATES. Concluded.

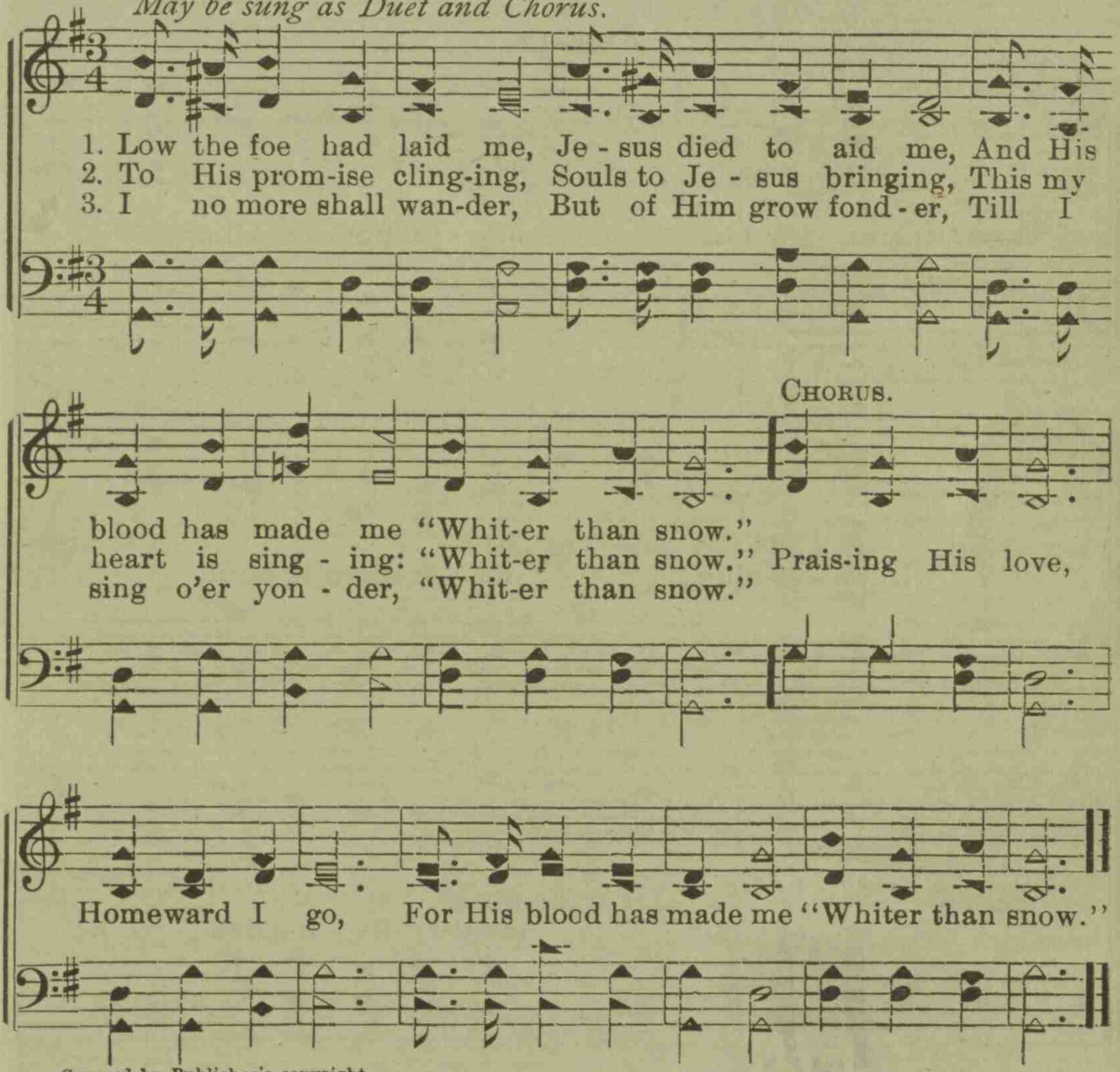




No. 103. WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

May be sung as Duet and Chorus.



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No. 104. SINGING OF LOVE.

J. M. HENSON. A. J. SIMS.

1. There's a song of love within my soul, 'Tis a hap - py car-ol to my King, And the waves of gladness o'er me roll, While to His dear
2. More and more I love to praise His name, More and more His will I love to do, For to res - cue me from sin He came, And He's made me
3. By and by up - on the golden shore, Where there's neither sorrow, pain nor care, I shall praise His love for ev - er-more, With my dear ones

REFRAIN.

hand by faith I cling. Praise to Him I will
hap - py, pure and true.
and the an - gels fair. Joy - ful praise to Him

sing, And to Him I will
I will ev - er sing, ev - er-more to Him,

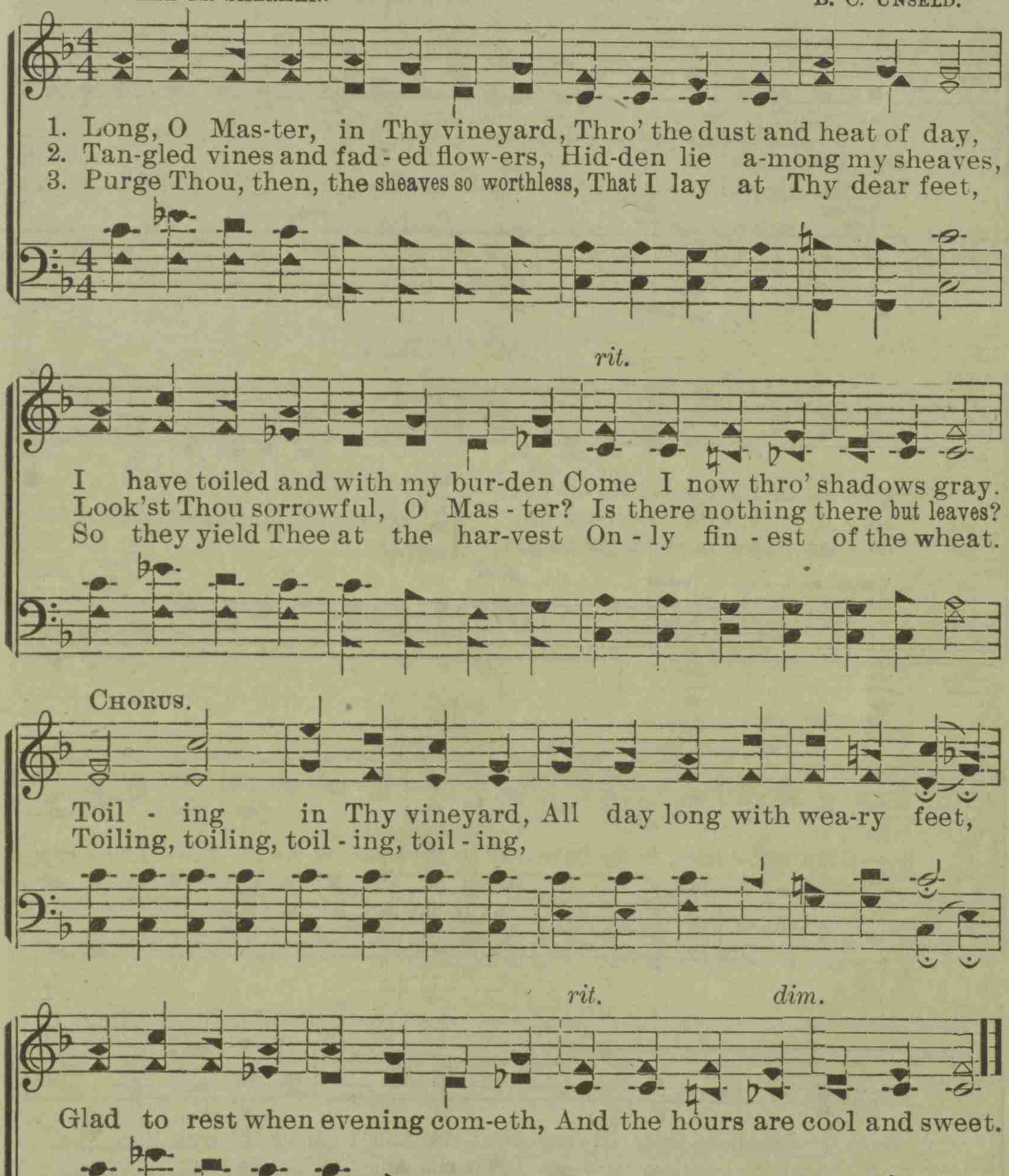
cling, Liv - ing deep in His
I will ev - er cling, Sweet-ly liv - ing dee

Property of A. J. Sims and J. M. Henson.

SINGING OF LOVE. Concluded.

No. 105. IN THE VINEYARD.

MISS ELIZA M. SHERMAN. B. C. UNSELD.



Used by per.

No. 106. I BELIEVE.

W. W. C. W. W Combs.

1. I be-lieve the bless-ed prom-ise Of the Lord, the Ho - ly One ; I be -
2. This the promise He hath promised: Tho' we toil in end-less strife, Some glad
3. I be-lieve that He will keep me Till the com-ing of His Son ; I be -

lieve the word He giv-eth, Of His bless-ed Ho - ly Son ; I be-lieve the word He
day we shall in - her - it E-ven His e - ter-nal life ; Some glad day we shall in-
lieve that He will fin - ish All the work He has be-gun ; I be-lieve that He will

rit. Chorus.

giv-eth, Of His blessed Ho - ly Son.
her - it E - ven His e-ter-nal life. I be-lieve His precious promise, I be -
fin - ish All the work He has be-gun.

lieve His promise true; I be-lieve that Je-sus loves me, And I know I love Him

too ; I be - lieve that Je - sus loves me, And I know I love Him too.

Owned by W. W. Combs. Used by per.

No. 107. I AM CLINGING TO THE ROCK.

J. M. B. J. M. Bowman.

1. I am cling-ing to the Rock, blessed sav-ing Rock, While the angry storms may
2. I am cling-ing to the Rock, blessed Rock of Faith,—There I see my Sav-iour's
3. I am cling-ing to the Rock, blessed Rock of Hope, Keeping near the Sav-iour's
4. I am cling-ing to the Rock, blessed Rock of Love, Let me, Lord, up-on Thy

o'er me roll; I am sheltered 'neath the cleft from the tempest's shock,—Blessed
lov - ing form; I am look-ing un-to Him while my fleeting breath Wafts His
bleeding side; I am anchored to the Rock that was cleft for me, Near the
bos - om rest; I am wait-ing for the time to be called a-bove, With the

Refrain.

Ref-uge to my wea-ry soul. I am cling-ing, cling-ing,
prais-es thro' the piercing storm.
fountain of the crim-son tide.
ransomed there for-ev-er blest. I am cling-ing, ev - er cling-ing, I am

clinging to the Rock, Blessed Refuge, Thou art dear to me; I am clinging, ev-er

cling-ing, I am cling-ing to the Rock, Blessed Saviour, I will cling to Thee.

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No. 108. TAKE YOUR TROUBLES TO JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. J F. LANDRUM.

1. Have you lost your car - ol glad? Are you burdened, weak and sad?
2. By the foe are you assailed? Have you done your best and failed
3. Do you wish to turn from sin And be white as snow with - in?

Has the bus - y world no com.- fort to spare (none to spare)?
And are yield - ing more and more to de-spair (to de-spair)?
Would you have your rec - ord made clean and fair (clean and fair)?

D. S.–*He is read - y ev - 'ry tri - al to share (all to share).*

Sim - ply look to Him a - bove Who will help you by His love,
Seek the Lord in your dis-tress, Such as you He waits to bless;
Seek the Sav - iour cru - ci - fied. For it was for you He died;

Sim - ply tell Him what you need, He will prove a friend in - deed;

FINE.

You will find a pre - cious blessing wait-ing there (just waiting there).

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Take your troubles to your friend, On His help you may de-pend;

J. F. Landrum. owner. Used by per.

No. 109. IN THE GLORY-LAND.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. S. F. McGUINTY.

1. We shall meet our friends in the glo-ry-land, And each other greet
2. In the glo - ry - land how I long to dwell, For the Saviour there
3. In the glo - ry - land I shall make my home, For the Saviour bids

at the Lord's right hand; There is rest, sweet rest, for the wea-ry soul,
maketh all things well; I shall e'er re - joice, it will be so sweet,
me a welcome, "Come;" Soon the time will come and I'll take my stand

:S: FINE. REFRAIN.

It will last for - ev - er while the a - ges roll. In the land,.....
When I kneel and worship at the Saviour's feet.
Close beside my Sav-iour in the glo - ry-land. blessed, happy land,

D. S.—*When we all shall gath - er in the glo - ry-land.*

blessed land,..... I shall dwell at God's right hand; ....
bright and glory land, God's right hand;

D. S.

What a meet - ing, what a greet - ing,
What a meet-ing that will be, what a greet-ing that will be,

S. F. McGuinty, owner. Used by per.

No. 110. BRING DOWN THE BLESSING.

JAMES ROWE. W. B. WALBERT.

1. When-ev - er you need great-er cour - age and cheer To help you to car - ry your care; Just look to the Sav-iour to whom you are dear, And
2. Tho' foes are as - sail - ing and earth friends are far, Still give not a - way to de - spair; But look to the Lord, show that faithful you are, And
3. Till heav - en you en - ter your calls He will heed, Your tri - als most will - ing-ly share; So trust Him each day for what - ev - er you need, And

CHORUS.

bring down the blessing by pray'r..... Just bring down the blessing by the bless-ing by pray'r. the pray'r,..... What-ev - er you need He will spare;..... Re - ly on the blessing by pray'r, He will spare;

rit.

love of the Sav-iour a-bove, And bring down the blessing by pray'r..... the blessing by pray'r.

W. B. Walbert, owner.

No. 111. HOW DO YOU STAND WITH THE KING?

LIZZIE DEARMOND. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. Though pleasures of earth round your pathway may throng, And fond-ly your
2. The joys of the world their al-lure-ments un-fold, No hap-pi - ness
3. There com - eth a day, ev - 'ry soul will be there, While loudly the
hopes to them cling, They last but a moment, it will not be long, But
tru - ly they bring, Though rich in pos-ses-sions of sil - ver and gold, O
trump-et sha-ll ring, Not who is the greatest the Lord will de-clare, But

CHORUS.

how do you stand with the King? He will come in His glo - ry, the
Lord a-bove, Great joy to His peo-ple on earth to bring, He will
come, will you greet Him with fear or love, O how do you stand with the King?

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No. 112. THE PRECIOUS BIBLE.

M. J. GREEN. J. W. SPIRES.

1. I have a book, a pre-cious book, It is the tried and true; I have no oth - er book as old, And yet it's al - ways new. Oh, yes, it is . . . . .
2. We read how Je - sus healed the sick, And made the blind to see, And how he died up - on the cross To ran-som you and me.
3. It is so sweet to read this book, It points us to the way That leads us on, yes, on and up To that e - ter - nal day. oh, yes it is

CHORUS.

the tried and true, ... Each page is filled with light; . . . . . Oh, pre - cious book, ... the grand old book, ... Oh, ho - ly writ, ... how bright. . . . . .

the tried and true, Each page is filled yes, filled with light; Oh, pre-cious book, the grand old book, Oh, ho - ly writ, yes, al-ways bright.

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No. 113. BEAUTIFUL LIGHT.

WILL H. RUEBUSH. McD. WEAMS.

1. Beau - ti - ful light now on me is shin - ing, Guiding me on, how wondrous the sight; Leading my feet be-side the still waters, Lightening
2. Beau - ti - ful light from out His word gleaming, Wonderful peace it gives un - to me; Ev -'ry dear page illumined with glory, Bursting my
3. Beau - ti - ful light from heav-en it shin-eth, Sent from a-bove to light - en our hearts; Showing the pathway our feet must journey, Giv-ing us

CHORUS.

sor - row, ban-ish-ing night. Beau-ti - ful light,..... beau-ti - ful light;.....Shining upon me, leading a - right; Beau-ti - ful light,,.....
bonds and set-ting me free. Beautiful light, beautiful light,
hope that nev - er de - parts. Beautiful light, Beau-ti - ful light;.....Light-en-ing sor-rows, ban-ish-ing night.
Beautiful light;

McD. Weams, owner. Used by per.

N.o 114. GO SCATTER THE SEED.

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

1. Go scat - ter the seed, the Sav-iour has need Of you in His
2. Go scat - ter the seed the hun-gry to feed, Sow hill - side and
3. Go scat - ter to - day the seed by the way, Go scat - ter it
4. Go scat - ter the seed by some gold-en deed, Go sow it with

fields to - day, The seed from a - bove go scat - ter in love, The
plain and sod, What-ev - er the cost it can - not be lost, The
far and wide, For those who are dead to Christ may be led, Those
song and pray'r, If you will en-dure, the har-vest is sure, Then

CHORUS.

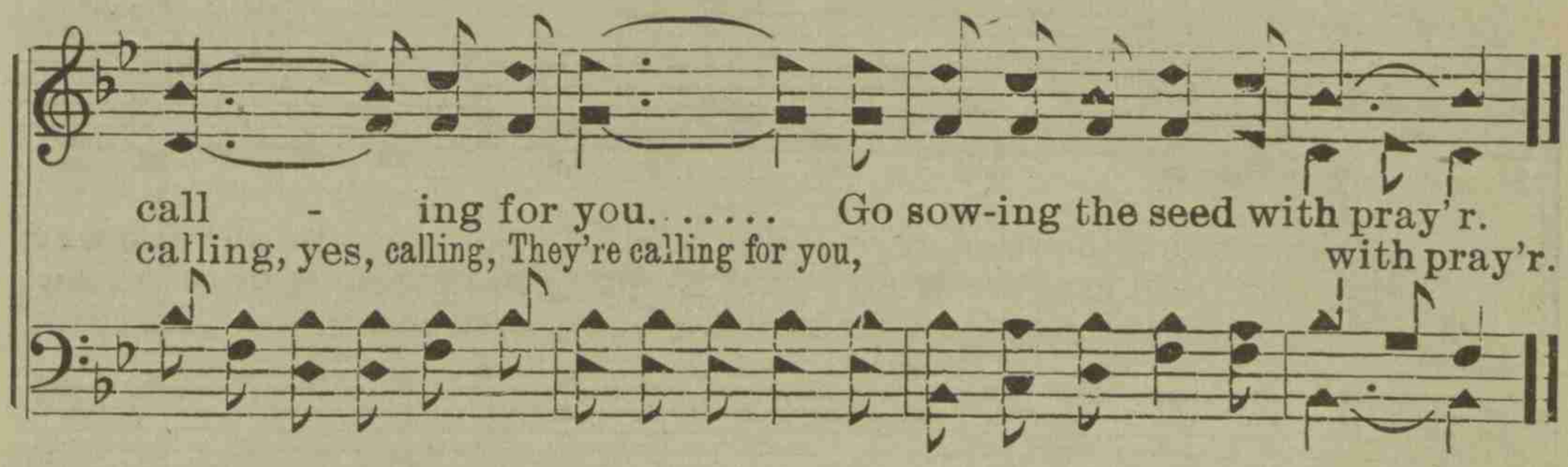
Mas-ter will you re - pay. Go scat - ter the seed,.....
seed is the Word of God.
souls for whom Jesus died.
scat-ter it ev - 'ry - where. Go scat-ter, go scatter the beautiful seed,

The har - - vest will be, ... Go scatter them here and
A ripe and rich har-vest it sure-ly will be,

there;..... The sow - ers are few,..... They're
here and there; The sow-ers, the sow-ers, the sowers are few,

J. W. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

GO SCATTER THE SEED. Concluded.

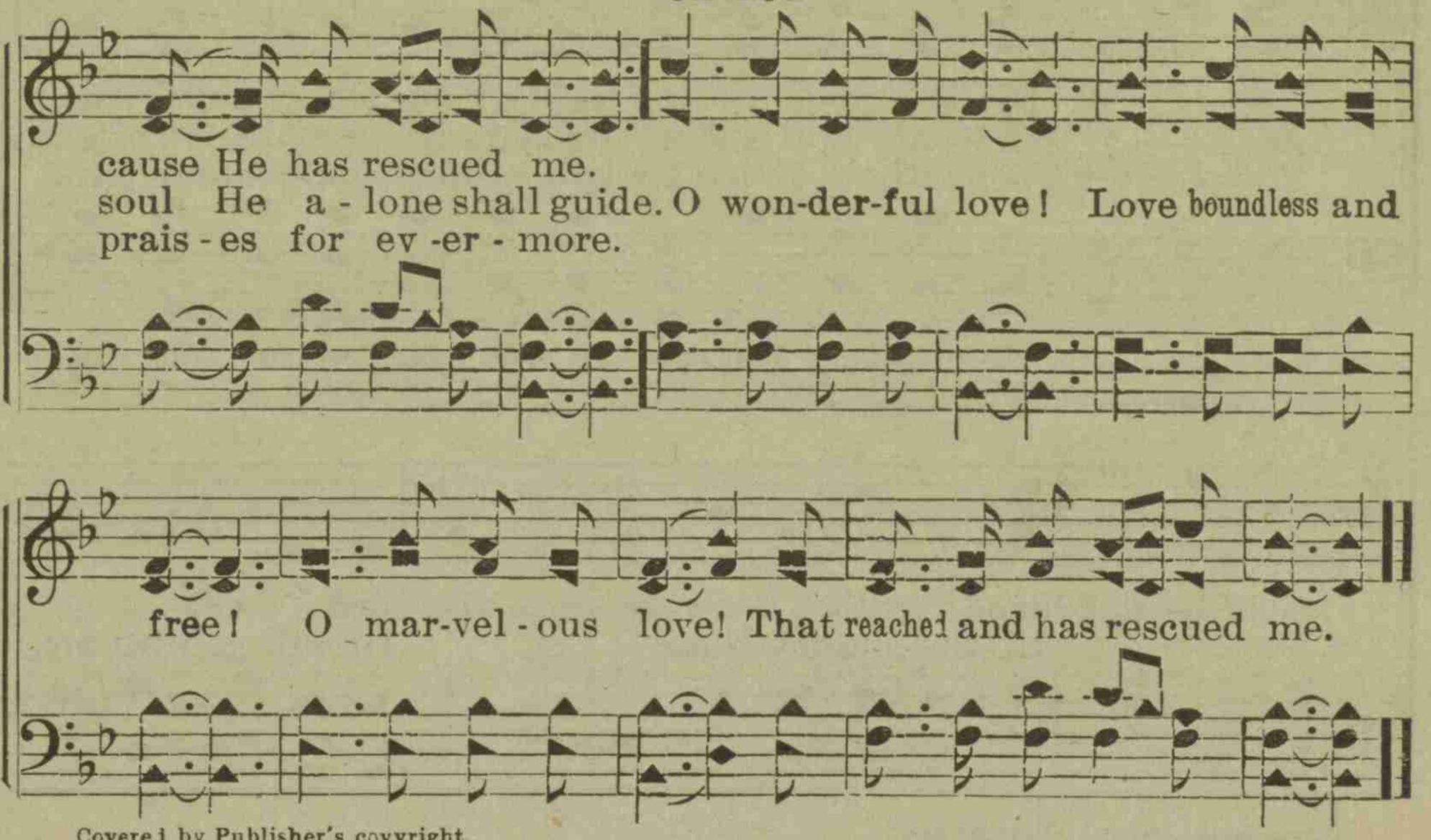


No. 115. WONDERFUL LOVE

MRS. A. W. G. MRS. A. W. GENTRY.

Slow with feeling.

CHORUS.



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No. 116. ALL THE WAY HOME.

JAMES ROWE. CALVIN JONES.

1. Glad-ness is mine from day to day, As I go on the shining way,
2. Dai - ly my best for Him I do, Keeping the precious cross in view,
3. Soon I shall reign with Him above, Singing with rapture of His love,

For I am sure that I no more shall roam (no more shall roam;)
Brave-ly I try to spread the gos - pel light (the gos - pel light:)
Fair - er than morn is fair my soul will be (my soul will be;)

Je - sus will keep me till the end, Be - ing my dear-est, tru-est Friend,
I shall re-ceive the crown, I know, For my Re-deem-er tells me so,
On the e - ter - nal, hap-py shore I shall a - bide for ev - er-more,

FINE.

Lov - ing - ly He will guide my soul safely home (to home, sweet home.)
As I go on-ward in His love pure and bright (so pure and bright.)
Prais-ing the Friend who died that I might be free (com-plete-ly free.)

D. S.–*Je - sus will walk a - long with me all the way* (*yes, all the way,*)

CHORUS.

All the way home with me Je - sus, my Lord, will go,
All the journey home He will go with me,

Calvin Jones, owner. Used by per.

Nev - er a - lone my soul will be, this I know;.....
I sure-ly know;

D. S.

Cheering me on and on ev - er - y pass - ing day,
Cheering me a-long ev - 'ry pass-ing day,

No. 117. SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. HASTINGS. ELISHA S. RICE.

With feeling.

1. Shall we meet beyond the riv - er, Where the surges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor, When our stormy voyage is-o'er?
3. Shall we meet there many lov'd ones Who were torn from our embrace?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-iour When He comes to claim His own?

FINE.

Where in all the bright for-ev - er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the bright, ce - les - tial shore?
Shall we lis - ten to their voic-es, And be-hold them face to face?
Shall we know His bless-ed fav - or, And sit down up - on His throne?

D.S.–*Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?*

CHORUS.

D. S.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the riv - er?

No. 118. BEYOND THE CLOUDS IS LIGHT.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. LUTHER G. PRESLEY.

1. I will not fear ..... tho' shadows fall, ... And things seem
2. It mat-ters not ..... if skies are dim, ... And morn-ing
3. The happy end..... ... will soon ap-pear,..... .....When faith is

1. I will not fear tho' shadows fall, tho' shadows fall,

wrong..... in-stead of right ;..... God will not fail,.....
joy..... gives place to night ;..... My heart shall still.....
lost..... in bless-ed sight ;..... My Fa-ther knows, ...

And things seem wrong instead of right, instead of right; God will not fail,

FINE.

f.

He hears each call,..... Beyond the clouds is heav'nly light.....
re - joice in Him,..... Beyond the clouds is heav'nly light.....
and He is near, ... Beyond the clouds is heav'nly light.....

He hears each call, He hears each call, is heav'nly light,

D. S.—of hope and cheer, ... Beyond the clouds is heav'nly light, ...
of hope and cheer, is heav'nly light.

CHORUS.

There's light, glad light, I will not fear,
There's light, glad light,..... I will not fear,..... God's love sur -

D. S.

God's love surrounds me day and night, me day and night; A song I'll sing
rounds..... me day and night, A song I'll sing.....

Property of Luther G. Presley and L. B. Leister. Used by per.

No. 119. HELP SOMEBODY.

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. You can help some-bod - y if you on - ly try, Help some-bod-y
2. You can help some-bod - y in this world of sin, Help some-bod-y
3. You can help some-bod - y God to glo - ri - fy, Help some-bod-y

on the way of life, It will light-en all your sorrow, grief and pain,
life in heav'n to win, Show them Jesus on the cross of Cal - va - ry,
shout His praise on high, Yes, and when our Saviour comes to earth some day,

REFRAIN.

Help some-bod-y, help in Je-sus' name.
Bleed-ing, dy-ing that we might be free. Help somebody all a-long life's way,
We'll shout glory all a - long the way.

Help some one who's sad and lone to - day; Help some - bod - y,

Je - sus to re-ceive, Help some one up - on His name be-lieve.

Owned by James D Vaughan.

No. 120. LET THE HALLELUJAHS ROLL.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

1. For the glo - ry of our God, in the path which Je - sus trod, Let the
2. Mak - ing known the sav-ing grace of the Lead-er of the race, Let the
3. Till we praise Him on the shore where the an-gels Him a - dore, Let the

hal - - - le - lu - jahs roll, That the world may know that we
hal - le - lu - jahs roll, yes, let them roll..... Making known the mighty love
Till we feel our bur-dens fall,

fol - low Christ of Cal - va - ry, Let the joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
of the sinners' Friend above, Let the joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
to the Lord and King of all, Let the joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs roll.

REFRAIN.

Let the hal - - - le - lu - jahs roll,..... Keep your eye up-
hal - le - lu - jahs roll, yes, let them roll,.....

on the heav n - ly goal, up - on the goal; Till we reach the hr me of light,

McD. Weams, owner. Used by per.

LET THE HALLELUJAHS ROLL. Concluded.

No. 121. COME HOME TO-DAY.

J. F. L. J. F. LANDRUM

J. F. Landrum, owner. Used by per.

No. 122. LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.

D. R. S. DELOS R. SUIT.

1. Would you be a work-er true in the ser-vice of the King, Have a bless-ing sweet to of-fer, have a cheer-ing song to sing; Help the groping
2. There are man-y who re-main in the gloom-y vales of sin, They are al - ways sad and weary, hav-ing guilt-y stains within; You may brighten
3. At your side the Lord will be, strength to give for ev-'ry need, So be - gin to shine for Je-sus, be a shin-ing light in-deed; That you may a -

ones to see, oth-er hearts to Je-sus bring, Let your lovelight brightly
up their lives, some of them for Je-sus win; Let your lovelight brightly
bide with Him, oth-er lives to cheer and lead; Let your lovelight brightly

REFRAIN.

shine a-long the way. Let it shine,
a-long the way. oh, let it shine,
bright-ly shine, Try to bright-en some one's dreary
yes, brightly shine,

D. R. Suit, owner. Used by per.

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE. Concluded.

night or day; O let it shine, Let it
both night and day; Let it shine,

shine, Let your lovelight brightly shine along the way.
yes, brightly shine, a-long the way.

No. 123. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is spark-ling, Work, 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
tints are glow - ing, Work for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
Fad - eth to shine no more; Work, for the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 124. SALVATION'S BLESSED LIGHT.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. J. W. ASKEW.

1. There are precious souls that are dwelling now In the gloom of er-ror's night; Thro' the darkness send them the cheering rays, Of sal-
2. O - ver o-cean's waves to each distant shore, Let the gospel message go, Tell how Je - sus came from His home on high, His un-
3. Let the sin-ful know how the Saviour died, That all guilt He might a- tone, And that life e - ter-nal, peace and joy are found Thro' be-
4. Let all nation's join, in a - dor - ing praise, And re-joice in Je-sus' might, As the drea - ry shad - ows of e - vil yield, To sal-

REFRAIN.

va - tion's bless-ed light. (bless-ed light.) O - - - ver the
fath-omed love to show. (love to show.)
lief in Him a - lone. (Him a - lone.)
va - tion's bless-ed light. (bless-ed light.) O-ver land and sea,

sea, Send the rays di-vine,
O-ver land and sea, Send the rays di-vine, Send the rays di-vine,

That from Calv' ry gleam so bright; To..... the
gleam so bright; To the ut-most bound,

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SALVATION'S BLESSED LIGHT. Concluded.

ut-most bound, Let the world be
To the ut-most bound, Let the world be filled, yes,
filled, With sal-va-tion's blessed light.
Let the world be filled, bless - ed light.

No. 125. I SHALL REACH HOME.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

1. Foes may be - tide me, Dark-ness may hide me, Christ is be -
2. Storms may af-fright me, Dear ones may slight me, Sin try to -
3. Bur - dens may bend me, Grief oft-times rend me, Strength He will
4. Heav - en is near-ing, Clouds dis - ap-pear - ing, An - gels are

CHORUS.

side me; I shall reach home.
blight me; I shall reach home. He will not grieve me,
lend me; I shall reach home.
cheer - ing; I shall reach home.

Slight or de ceive me; He will not leave me; I shall reach home.

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No. 126 SINGING A WONDERFUL SONG.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

Slow and meditatively.

1. Out on the glad hills of God's glo - ry, Mov-ing in rapt-ur - ous throng; The saints are re-hears-ing their sto - ry, Sing - ing a
2. The flow of life's stream they are view-ing, Coursing its wa - ters a - long; In bliss that is ev - er ac - cru - ing, Sing - ing a
3. The fruit of the tree of God's healing, Giv - eth them ec - sta - sy strong; The joy of sal - va - tion ap - peal - ing, Sing - ing a
4. Shall I with the ransomed go thith - er, There to be one of that throng; To try the great theme of re-demp - tion, Sing - ing a

REFRAIN.

won-der - ful song. Peace..... is the dream,.....
Peace is the dream, peace is the dream,
Glo - - - ry's the theme,..... Saved the re -
Glo - ry's the theme, glo - ry's the theme,
peat and pro - long; Crown - - ings they bring,.....
Crownings they bring, crownings they bring,

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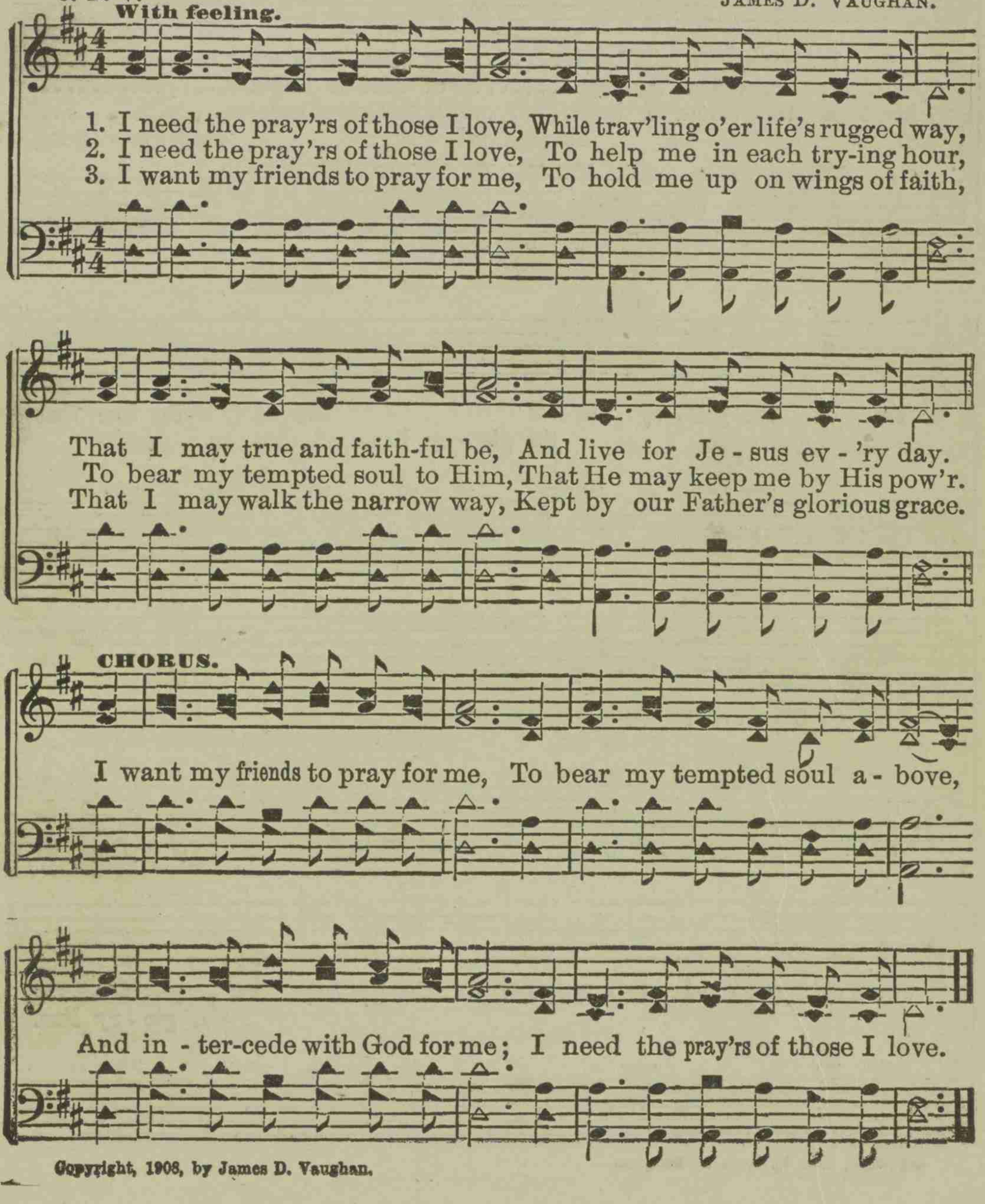
SINGING A WONDERFUL SONG. Concluded.

No. 127 I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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No. 128 THE GLORY LINE.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. All the time..... my heart keeps singing,..... No cause have
2. Ev - 'ry day..... my heart grows lighter,..... Bless - ings in -
3. Love has filled..... my heart with gladness,..... Sav - iour, my

1. All the time heart keeps singing,

I to pine; To the Lord..... by faith I'm clinging,.....
deed are mine; And my hope..... of heav-en brighter,.....
heart is thine; Now I have..... no thought of sadness,.....
To the Lord faith I'm cling-ing

REFRAIN.

I'm on the glo - ry line. I'm on the line that
the glo - ry line. I am on

leads to glo - ry, Hope makes it brightly shine; Sing-ing the
so brightly shine; I'm sing-ing out

sweet old gos - pel sto - ry, I'm on the glo - ry line.
the glo - ry line.

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No. 129

THE REVIVAL REAPER.

F. L. E.

F. L. Eiland.

1. Reap-er, reap-er, see the fields are white, Gath-er in the gold-en
2. Ringing, ringing, is the voice to-day, Gath-er in the gold-en
3. Reap-er, reap-er, lend a will-ing hand, Gath-er in the gold-en

grain! La-bor, la-bor, from the morn till night,
grain! Call-ing, call-ing, reap-er, haste a-way,
grain! I-dle, i-dle, do not lon-ger stand,
the gold-en grain!

REFRAIN.

Gath-er in the gold-en grain! Reap-er, see the fields are white,
Reaper, reaper,

Do not lon-ger i-dle stand! Reap-er,
Do not, do not Reap-er; reap-er,

lend a will-ing hand, Gath-er in the gold-en grain!

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No. 130

HE'S MY KING.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. All day long of Je - sus I am sing - ing, He my song of
2. Streams of love a - round my soul are flow - ing, From His heart, love's
3. In His light, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry, With the souls who

joy will ev - er be; All the while He keeps my heart-bells ringing, For His
ev - er - last-ing spring; That is why my faith in Him I'm showing, That is
trust His sav-ing grace; Go - ing home to sing and tell His sto - ry, In the

CHORUS.

love is ev-'ry-thing to me. He's my King, and O I dear-ly love Him;
why an endless song I sing.
bless-ed sunshine of His face. He's my precious King,

He's my King, no oth - er is a-bove Him; All day long en -
He's my glorious King,

raptured praise I sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! He's my King!
I sing, Glo-ry hal - le - le - jah! my blessed King!

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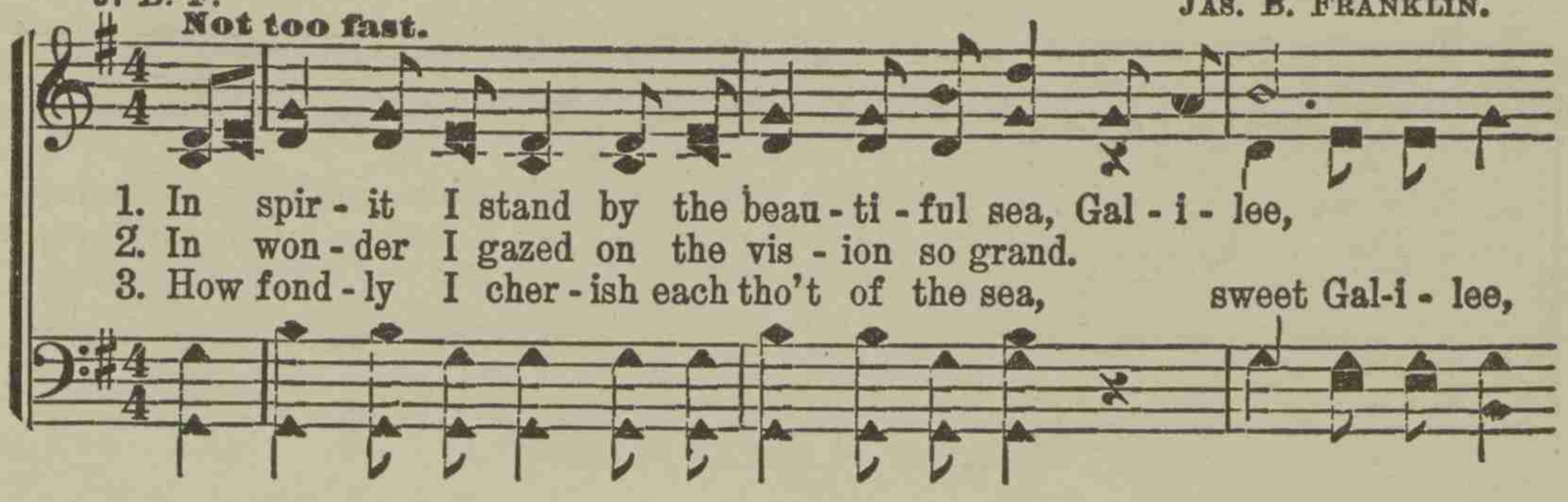
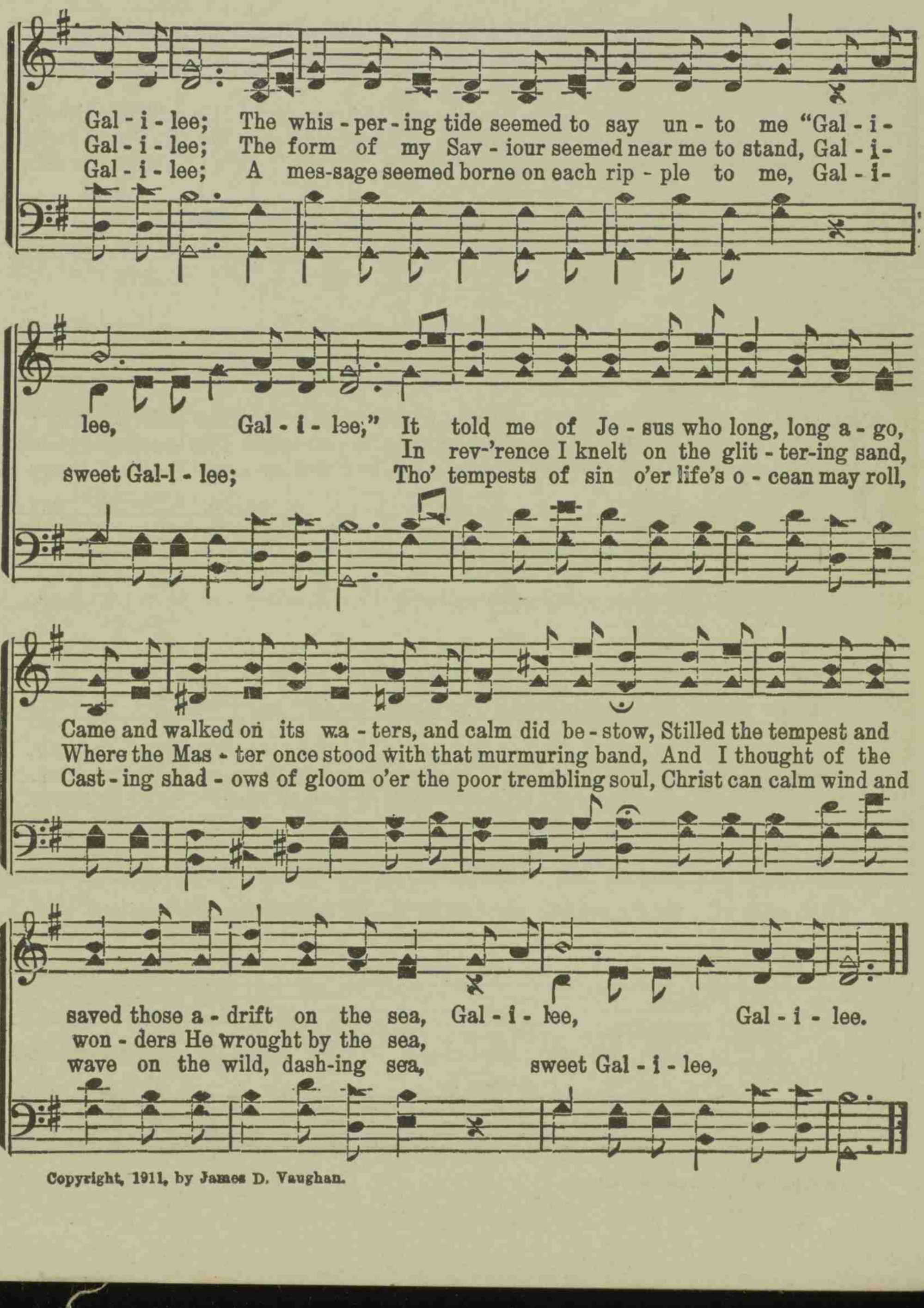
No. 131.

SWEET GALILEE.

J. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.





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No. 132. THE BATTLE GLORIOUS.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. COMBS.

1. We are in the bat-tle glo-ri-ous, Fighting for the King a-bove,
2. Man-y foes are still as-sail-ing us, As we march a-cross the field,
3. Where the angels are up-rais-ing Him, Where the light is nev-er dim,

And we all shall be vic-to-ri-ous If we trust His might-y love.
But our cour-age is not fail-ing us, And we know we shall not yield.
And where dear ones now are praising Him, We shall soon be safe with Him.

What we need our Sav-iour lends to us, For the tri-als of the day;
Grace di-vine is still up-hold-ing us, On our path His lovelight glows;
Far be-yond the drear-y sor-row-land, On the ev-er-last-ing shore

D. S.—*We will fol-low through the sto-ry land, Our Re-deem-er from a-bove,*

Man-y bless-ings great He sends to us, As we march a-long the way.
Arms of love are still en-fold-ing us, So we nev-er fear our foes.
Of the fair and hap-py morrowland, We shall rest for-ev-er more.

That with all the throng in glo-ry-land, We may praise His precious love.

CHORUS.

Oh, it is a bat-tle glo-ri-ous, It is right de-feat-ing wrong,

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THE BATTLE GLORIOUS. Concluded.

D. S.

And our Lead - er is vic - to - ri - ous, For we sing the vict'ry song;

No. 133. HASTEN TO THE RESCUE.

REV. ALFRED BARRATT. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Let us hast - en to the res - cue Of the lives in dan-ger sore,
2. Let us hast - en to the res - cue, Man-y loved ones dai - ly sink,—
3. Let us hast - en to the res - cue, Man-y souls are drift-ing fast,
4. Let us hast - en to the res - cue, E're the floods of sin have sway,

They are call - ing for us, hast - en, E'er their chance of help is o'er.
Help to res - cue those in darkness, Stumbling there on ru-in's brink.
In the stream of shame and e - vil, To be drowned in sin at last.
Leave your life of ease and safe - ty, Res - cue some sad soul to - day.

CHORUS.

There are man - y lives in dan-ger Of temp-ta - tion, sin and woe,
There are many Of temp-ta-tion,

Wait-ing for the hand of res-cue, Who will vol - un-teer to go?
Waiting for Who will vol-un-teer

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No. 134 ONWARD WITH THE KING.

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. O the light of love is glow-ing, And our souls with praise o'erflowing,
2. We are sure that Je - sus needs us, That in heaven's path He leads us;
3. Sure of His un - fail - ing fa - vor, We will fight and nev - er wav-er,
4. We will do His bid-ding sweetly, And will trust His love completely,

As we march a - long to glo - ry, Making known the liv-ing sto-ry.
In the fight He'll not forsake us, But triumphant He will make us.
Till we reach the gates su - per - nal, And behold the land e - ter-nal.
Till the end of life's long sto-ry, Till we wear our crowns of glo-ry.

CHORUS.

On - ward ev-er, doubt - ing nev-er,
Onward go, ev - er on, Making known the story,
Ban - ners waving, sin - ners saving,
Banners wave in the sky, Je-sus leads to glo - ry;
He..... defends us, Cour - age lends us,
He defends, Courage lends, Harm can reach us never;

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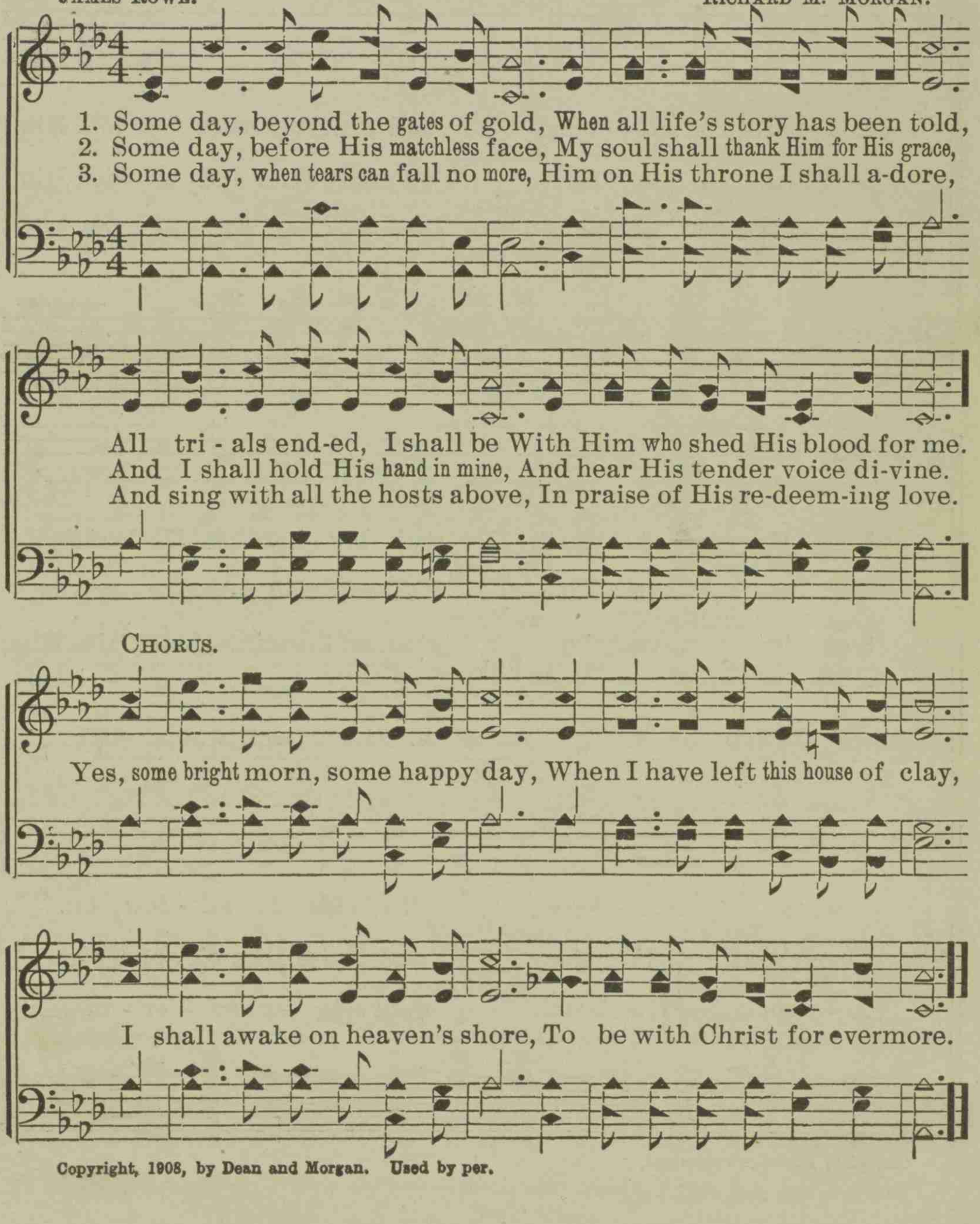
No. 135 SOME DAY.

Good as Solo.

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN.



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No. 136. ALL PRAISE OUR KING.

G. E. D. G. E. DUPREE.

1. All praise our King, with voic - es loud a - dore Him,
1. All praise our King,
2. Then sing to Him, let ev - 'ry creature praise Him,
2. Then sing to Him,
3. Our hearts with love are ev - er o - ver - flow-ing,
3. Our hearts with love

Let prais - es ring, and hum-bly walk be - fore Him,
Let prais - es ring,
With voic - es free we praise Him and ex - tol Him,
With voic - es free
In realms a - bove some day we all may know Him,
In realms a - bove

For He is good, with lov - ing care He leads us,
For He is good,
For He is King, He'll rule and reign for - ev - er,
For He is King,
Such joy 'twill be when all the saints shall praise Him,
Such joy 'twill be

Let all re - joice, He bids us fol - low on.
Let all re - joice,
Then shout His name, and praise Him o'er and o'er.
Then shout His name,
A - round His throne we'll sing for ev - er - more.
A-round His throne

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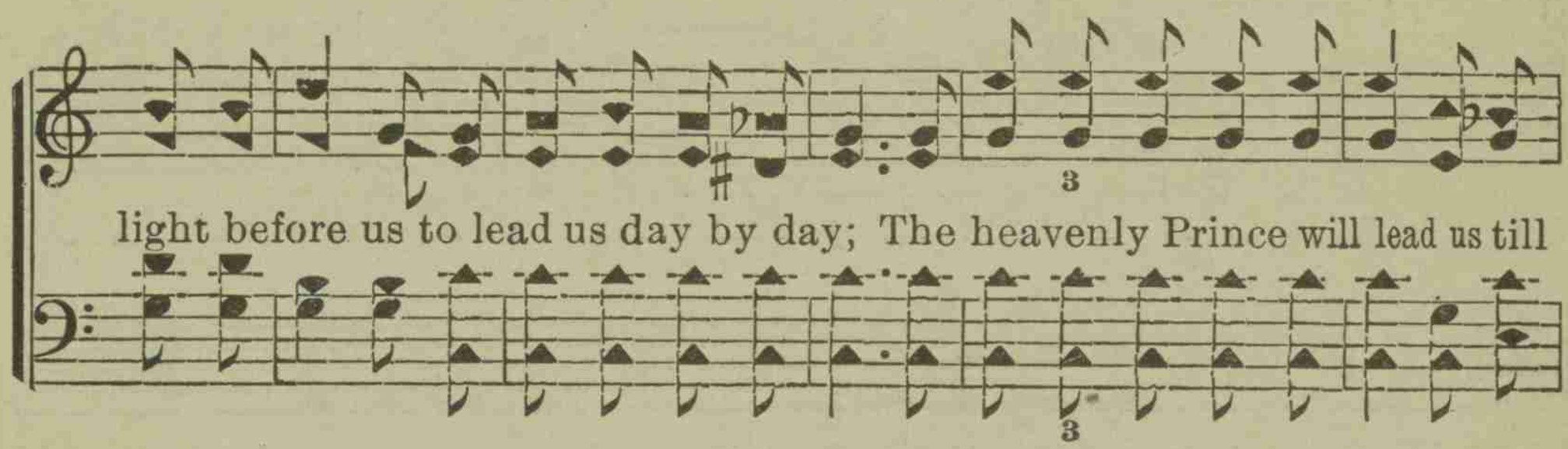
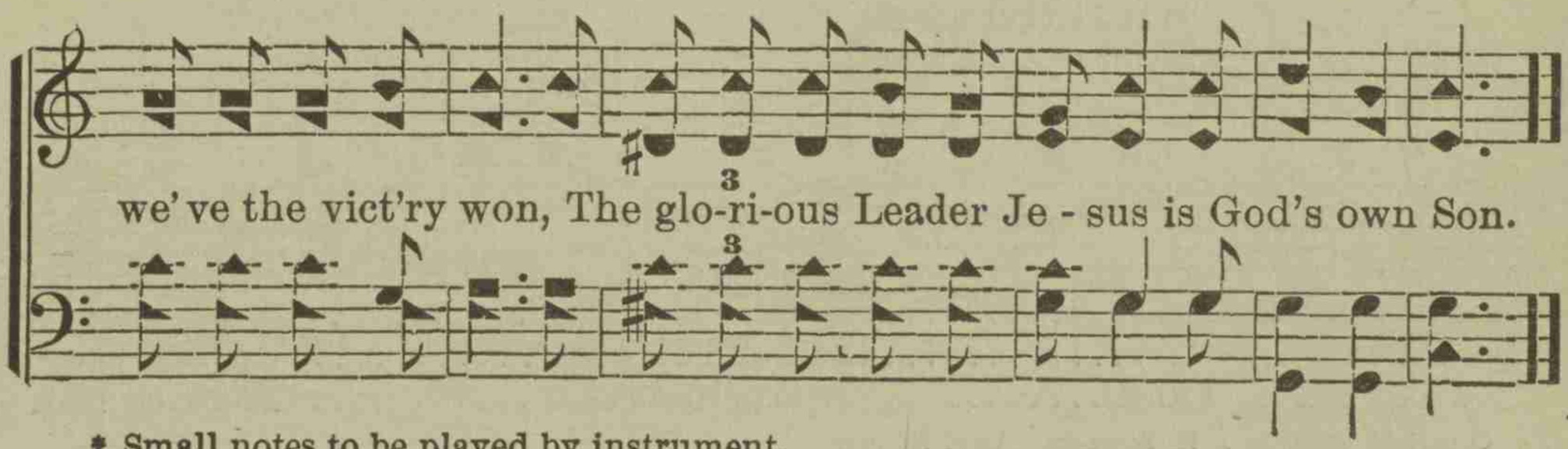
ALL PRAISE OUR KING. Concluded.

CHORUS.





* Small notes to be played by instrument.

No. 137

WRECKS ALONG THE WAY.

J. M. B.

J. M. Bowman.

1. O see the wrecks..... a-long the way,..... As down the
2. Yes, there are wrecks..... a-long the shore..... Now strand-ed
3. O save the wrecks..... a-long the shore, ... 'Mid rocks and

D.C. *The Spir-it line..... throw out to save, ... With might-y*

stream..... of time we glide;..... Temp-ta-tion's line..... their barks be-
on..... the shoals of sin;..... With angry waves..... now roll-ing
storms..... of doubt and fear;..... Where many souls ..... sink day by

arm..... of faith re-claim; .... The lost up-on..... the an-gry

Fine.

tray..... To rocks be-neath..... the swel-ling tide.....
o'er,..... Now sink-ing deep,..... all dark with-in.....
day,..... Throw out the line..... and haul them near.....

wave..... Bring in the pow'r..... of Je-sus' name.....

The tempter leads the sail-or o'er,
With hand up-on the helm of pray'r,
Hold out a hand to some lost soul,

The tempter leads..... the sail-or o'er,..... A-mong the
With hand up-on..... the helm of pray'r..... Un-furl the
Hold out a hand ..... to some lost soul,..... To guide him

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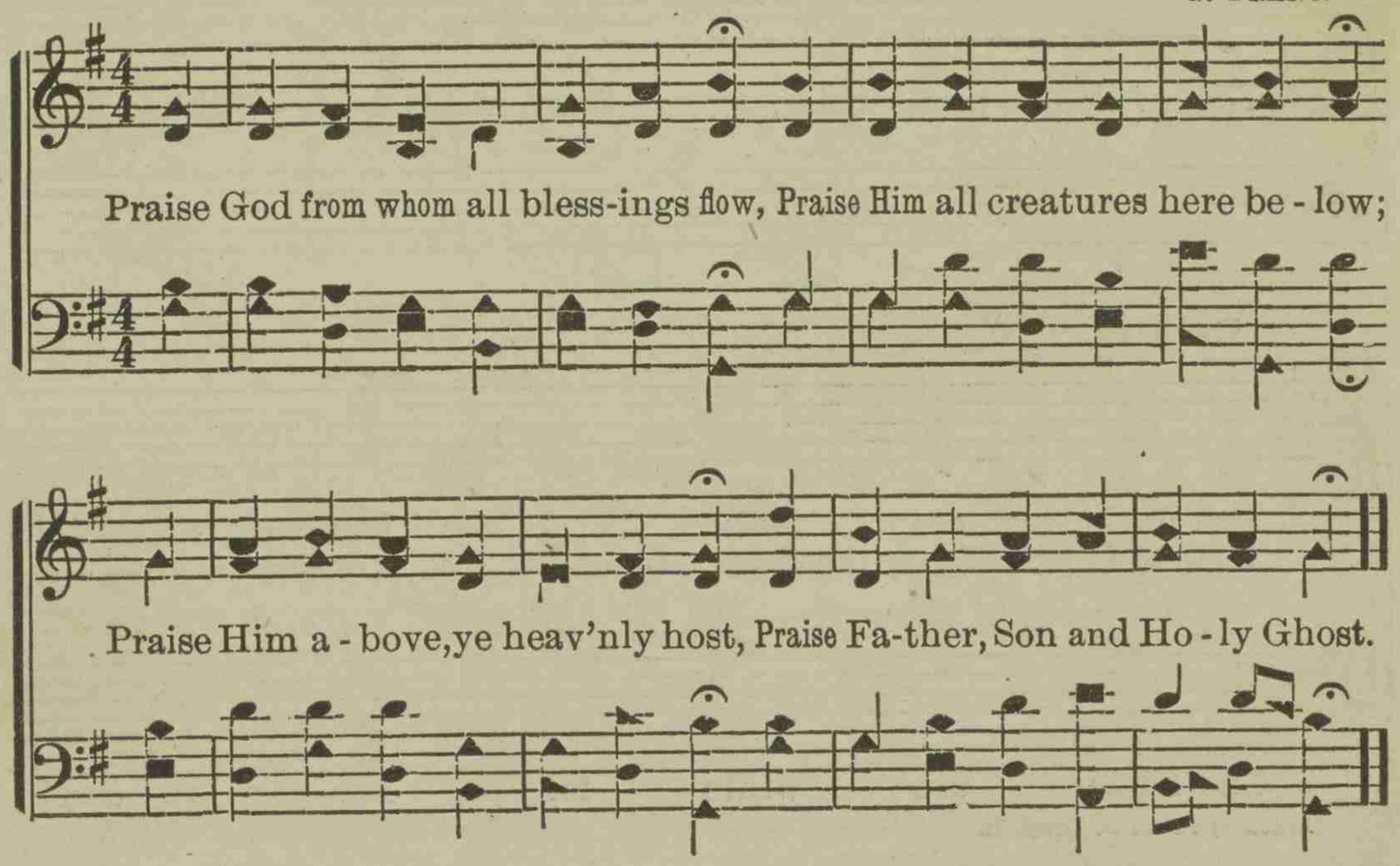
WRECKS ALONG THE WAY. Concluded.

No. 138 OLD HUNDRED.

G. FRANC.



No. 139. THE FIELDS ARE WHITE.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Hark, a voice is ring-ing o - ver sea and land to - day;
2. Soon the gloom-y shad-ows will be fall-ing o'er the land;
3. On - ly by true ser-vice can the crown of life be won;

The fields are white, the fields are white!

Come, ye faith - ful workers, to the har-vest field a - way;
Speed a - way, ye workers, to the Sav-iour lend a hand;
On - ly those with sheaves will hear the Mas-ter's glad "well done;"

The fields are white, The fields are white.

REFRAIN.

The fields are white for har - vest,
The fields are white, the fields are white for har - vest,
The fields are white for har - vest, go and

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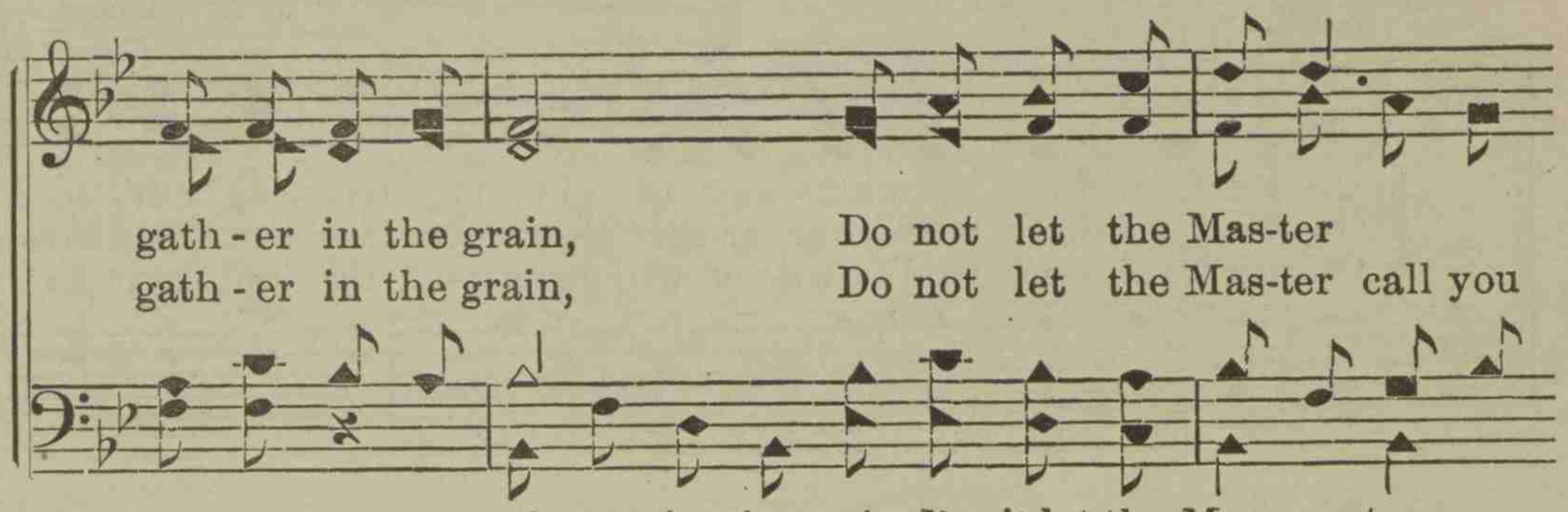
gath - er in the grain, Do not let the Mas-ter
gath - er in the grain, Do not let the Mas-ter call you
gath - er, gath-er in the grain, Don't let the Mas - ter
Call in vain ;..... For lo, the fields are
and His call be vain, for - ev - er vain; For lo, the fields are white, the
call in vain, For lo, the fields are
white for har-vest, Gath - er in the grain, Oh,
fields are white for har-vest, Gath - er in the grain, Oh,
white for har-vest, go and gath-er, gath-er in the
haste a - way, ye reap-ers, and the crown of glo - ry gain.
haste a - way, ye reap-ers, and the crown of glo - ry gain.
grain, Oh, haste ye reap-ers, and the crown of glo - ry gain.

No. 140. ONWARD, IS THE ORDER.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. On-ward, sol-diers, march a-way to glo-ry, Giv-ing out to all the world the sto-ry, March a-way with Him who reigns a-bove;
2. On-ward, sol-diers, with your ar-mor gleaming, O'er the world love's ra-diance ev-er streaming, Tell-ing why the Lord His life blood gave;
3. On-ward, sol-diers, God's own Son will guard you, By and by, in heav-en He'll re-ward you, Fol-low Him, though ways be rough and dim,

In the breez-es keep the war cry ring-ing, Hap-py prais-es to Je-ho-vah sing-ing; March a-way, re-ly-ing on His love.
Send a-far the ti-dings of sal-va-tion, Give the light to ev-'ry tribe and na-tion, Help the Lord the sin-ful word to save.
In that home up-on the shore su-per-nal, You shall all re-ceive a crown e-ter-nal, And shall share the golden throne with Him.

REFRAIN.

On!..... On-ward, is the or-der!
On-ward, ye Chris-tians, ev-er on-ward, On - - ward!

On - ward, sol - diers, Is the or - der,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

On! ..... With the true Re-ward-er;
Fol-low to-day the great Re-ward-er; On - - - ward,

On - ward with the great Re - ward-er;

March a-way to glo-ry, Giv-ing out the sto-ry, Pointing sinners to the

Friend a-bove. On! ..... Keep the standard waving,
Keeping the gospel standard waving, On - - ward,

On - ward, sol - diers, stand - ard wav-ing,

On! ..... Christ the lost is saving, March a-way with
Je-sus the King the lost is saving, On - - ward!

On - ward, Je - sus, souls is sav-ing;

singing, And the war cry ringing, Trusting Jesus and His love.
His wonderful love.

No. 141. THE VICTORY TO WIN.

M. D. U. MARK D. USSERY.

1. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, A vic - to - ry to win,.... Rais - ing the ban - ner of Truth and Love O'er fields of vice and sin;..... On - ward our sol - diers in bright ar - ray,
2. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry is sure,.... Je - sus our lead - er in this great fight Will to the end en - dure;..... He will lead faith - ful - ly in the way
3. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, Till vic - to - ry is won,.... Show - ing the world that the Fa-ther's will Must here on earth be done;..... Show - ing the wick - ed in vain is their fight

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

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THE VICTORY TO WIN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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

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

No. 142 DON'T YOU WANT TO GO?

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Don't you want to go.... ..... to that kingdom blest,.....
2. Don't you want to go..... to that land a - bove,.....
3. Don't you want to go..... to that land of song,.....

1. Don't you want to go to that kingdom blest,

Where the an - gels sing..... and the wea-ry rest;.....
Where the saints a - bide..... in the light of love;.....
Where the Sav-iour reigns..... o'er a hap - py throng;.....

Where the an-gels sing and the wea-ry rest, and the wea-ry rest;

Where with gladness true..... we shall o - ver - flow,.....
Where those friends whom now..... you are miss - ing so,.....
Where the stream of life..... will for - ev - er flow,.....

Where with gladness true we shall o - ver-flow,

Thro' the end - less day?..... Don't you want to go?
At the por - tals wait?..... Don't you want to go?
For the soul re - deemed?..... Don't you want to go?

Thro' the end-less day?

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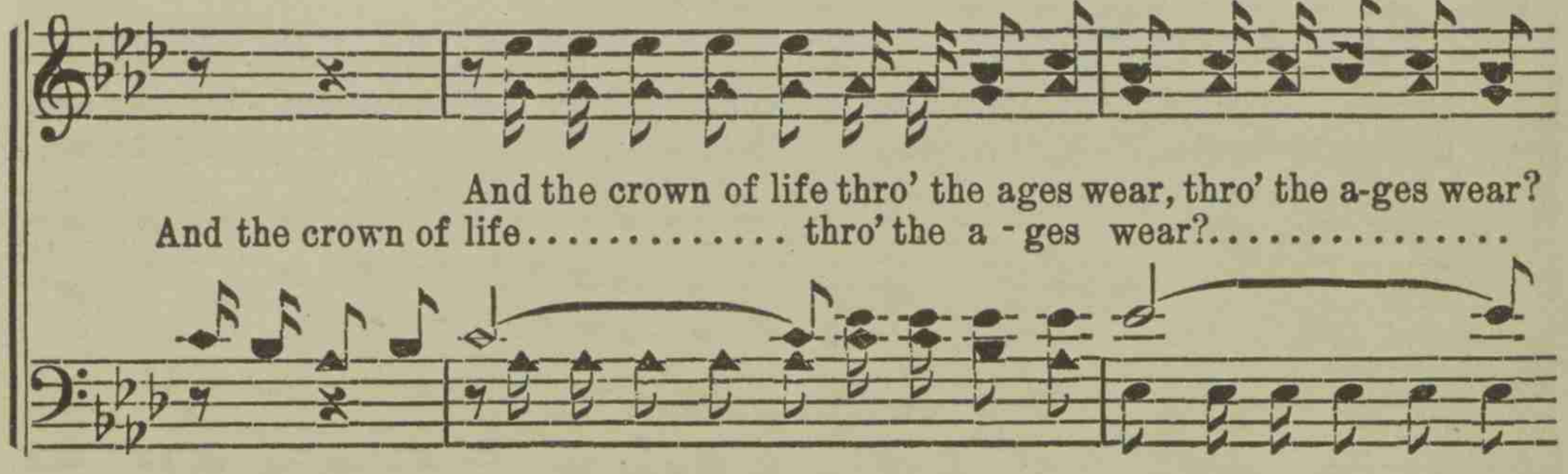
DON'T YOU WANT TO GO? Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 143. THEIR SONG IS "VICTORY."

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. A hap-py song to-day is ring-ing A-cross the land and restless sea, For
2. A hap-py song to-day is swelling And fill-ing both the earth and sky, For
3. A hap-py song to-day is ris - ing To His e - ter-nal throne a - bove, From

reap-ers in the field, Bringing in the precious yield, With voices glad, are sweetly
those who reap the grain Have not labored here in vain. Of love un-fail - ing they are
those who work and win, O-ver-com-ing doubt and sin, Their foes de - fy - ing and sur -

sing-ing A joyous song of vic-to - ry. With hearts rejoicing, their feelings voicing,
telling, And more and more as days go by. In His dear keeping, while bravely reaping,
pris-ing, Upheld by His un-fail-ing love. Their King adoring, their hearts outpouring,

Inst Voice.

They sweet-ly sing to Christ our King a hap - py song of vic - to - ry, A song of

REFRAIN.

vic - to - ry, Come, list-en to the hap-py song of vic - to - ry, Ring-ing
Hear the song of vic - to - ry,

Ring -

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THEIR SONG IS "VICTORY." Concluded.

out and swell-ing o - ver mountain and sea; Hap - py voic-es ris - ing in a

ing o - ver land and sea; Ris - ing in a

rit. *a tempo.*

song of joy, From the loy-al reapers in the Lord's em - ploy. The reapers are re-

The reap - ers

joic-ing in their work of love, Bringing in the har-vest for the Mas-ter a-bove,

in their work of love, Bring - ing sheaves to Him a - bove,

Precious sheaves they gather for the harvest morn, That the crown of glo - ry may their

Read - y for the harvest morn,

rit. *f a tempo.* *f* *ff*

brows a - dorn, And that is why they all are sweetly singing songs of joy.

And that is why they're singing songs of joy.

No. 144. COME, LET US SING.

"Come, let us sing unto the Lord."—PSALM 95: 1.

T. O. CHISHOLM. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Pilgrims to a bet - ter coun-try, Let us sing, We that
2. Let us join our hearts and voic - es In His praise, Who with
3. Tho' the way be sometimes heav-y For our feet, Dan-gers,
4. As we jour - ney on to - geth - er, To that land, Heart with

soon shall in His beau - ty, See the King; When our pil - grim-
goodness and with mer-cies Crowns our days; Goodness that could
foes and strong temptations We must meet; These af-flic - tions
heart in faith u - nit - ed, Hand in hand; Let us sing our

age is past, We shall be with Him at last, Who to us on Calv'ry
ne'er be told, Mer-cies great and man-i-fold, And for grace and guidance
all will seem Like some half-forgotten dream, When the glories of that
songs of cheer Till the shadows dis-ap-pear, Till with Christ and all His

REFRAIN.

did sal - va - tion bring. Come, let us sing with
all a - long our ways.
world our eyes shall greet.
ransomed ones we stand. Come, ye Christian peo - ple,

Come, ye peo - ple,

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heart and voice, Let us for ev - er -
sing with heart and voice. Let us in the Saviour,

sing with heart and voic-es, Let us in our

more re - joice, As we jour-ney to our
ev - er-more re - joice,

Lord re - joice for - ev - er, As we jour-ney to our

home, Here we have no a -
Here our stay is transient,

home, the blessed home e - ter-nal, Here we have no

bid - ing place, But, thro' the rich-es
no a - bid-ing place, But, thro God's own riches,

sure a - bid-ing, place, But, thro' the rich - es

of God's grace, We shall have a mansion in "the world to come."
riches of His grace,

of God's grace unfailing,

No. 145. SINGING HIS GLORIOUS PRAISES.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. On-ward, comrades, keeping praise ascending, Follow Je-sus to the golden strand;
2. From His home He free-ly came and sought us, When our souls were very far a-stray;
3. He is worth-y of our love for-ev-er, More than worth-y of our praise is He,

Help to those a-round us free-ly lend-ing, Dai - ly giv-ing out the message grand.
On the cross He free-ly died and bought us, And has washed our many sins a-way.
And our souls will cease to love Him never, And His praise our joy shall ever be.

In His love-light keep the standard flying, On the power of His grace re-ly-ing,
Fol - low Him a - long the path of glo - ry, Till to an-gels we re-peat the sto-ry,
Onward, then, and with our voices blending, Keep the praises of our God ascending,

REFRAIN.

Spread the tid - ings o - ver ev - 'ry land. Sing-ing His glo - ri - ous prais-es
Just be-yond the gates of end-less day.
Till at last, His matchless face we see. Sing - ing, sing-ing

Sing - ing praises,

On - - - - ward sol-diers brave; Sing-ing His glo - ri - ous
singing His glorious praises, On-ward sol-diers brave; Sing - ing,

On - ward, for-ward, Onward soldiers brave, Sing - ing

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SINGING HIS GLORIOUS PRAISES. Concluded.

prais-es, Help ..... the world to save; Love the path will
sing-ing, Singing His glorious praises, Help the world to save;

prais-es, Help the world, yes, help the world to save;

brighten, Ev'ry burden lighten, And will keep us true till life be o'er. Seek-ing the
Seek -

Seek -

country su - per-nal close, ... to Christ a-bide, Singing of
ing, seeking, seeking a country supernal, close to Christ abide, Sing -

ing, now a won - drous coun-try, Close to Christ a-bide, Sing -

goodness e - ter - nal, Serve ..... the Cru - ci - fied.
ing, sing-ing, sing-ing of goodness e - ter-nal, Serve the Cru - ci - fied.

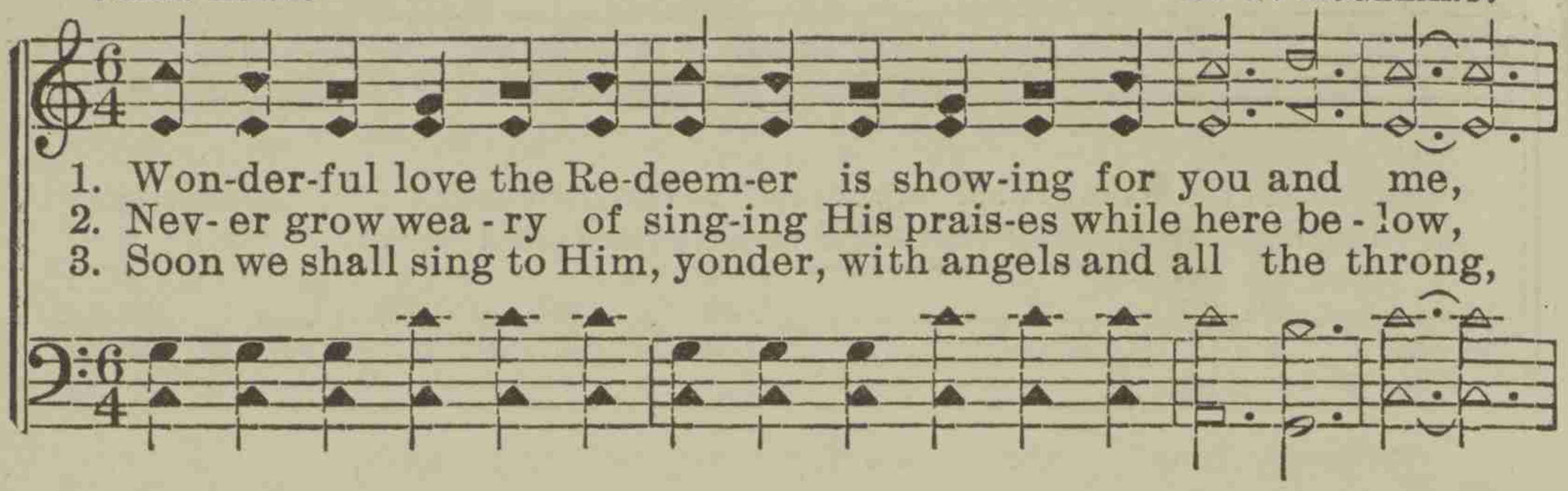
ing of His good - ness ev - er, Serve the Cru-ci - fied.

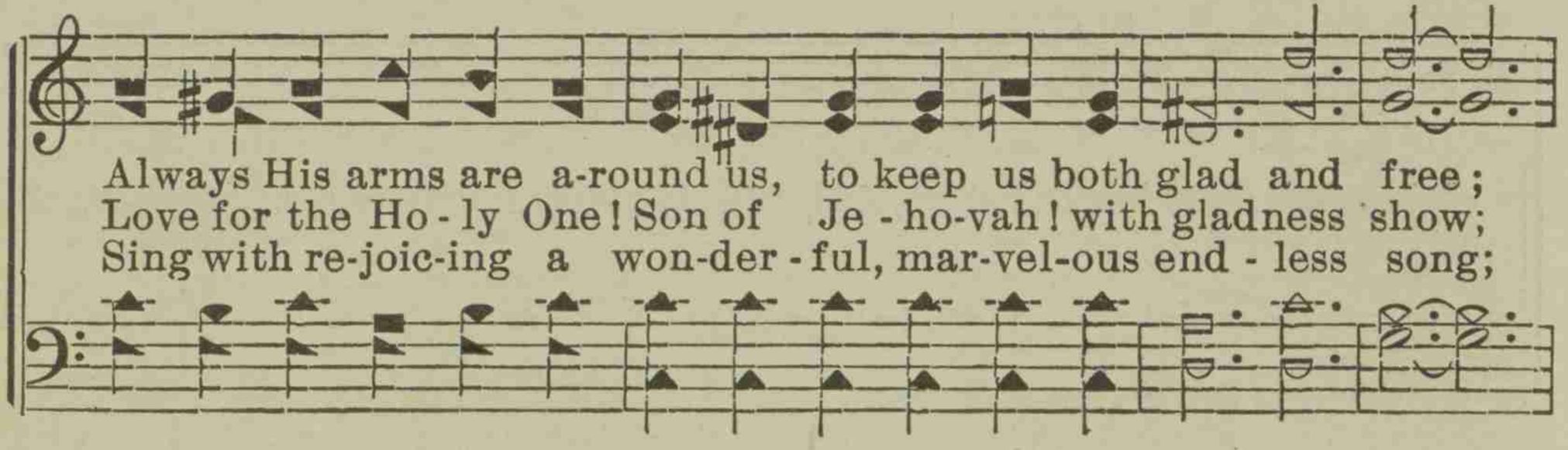
rit.

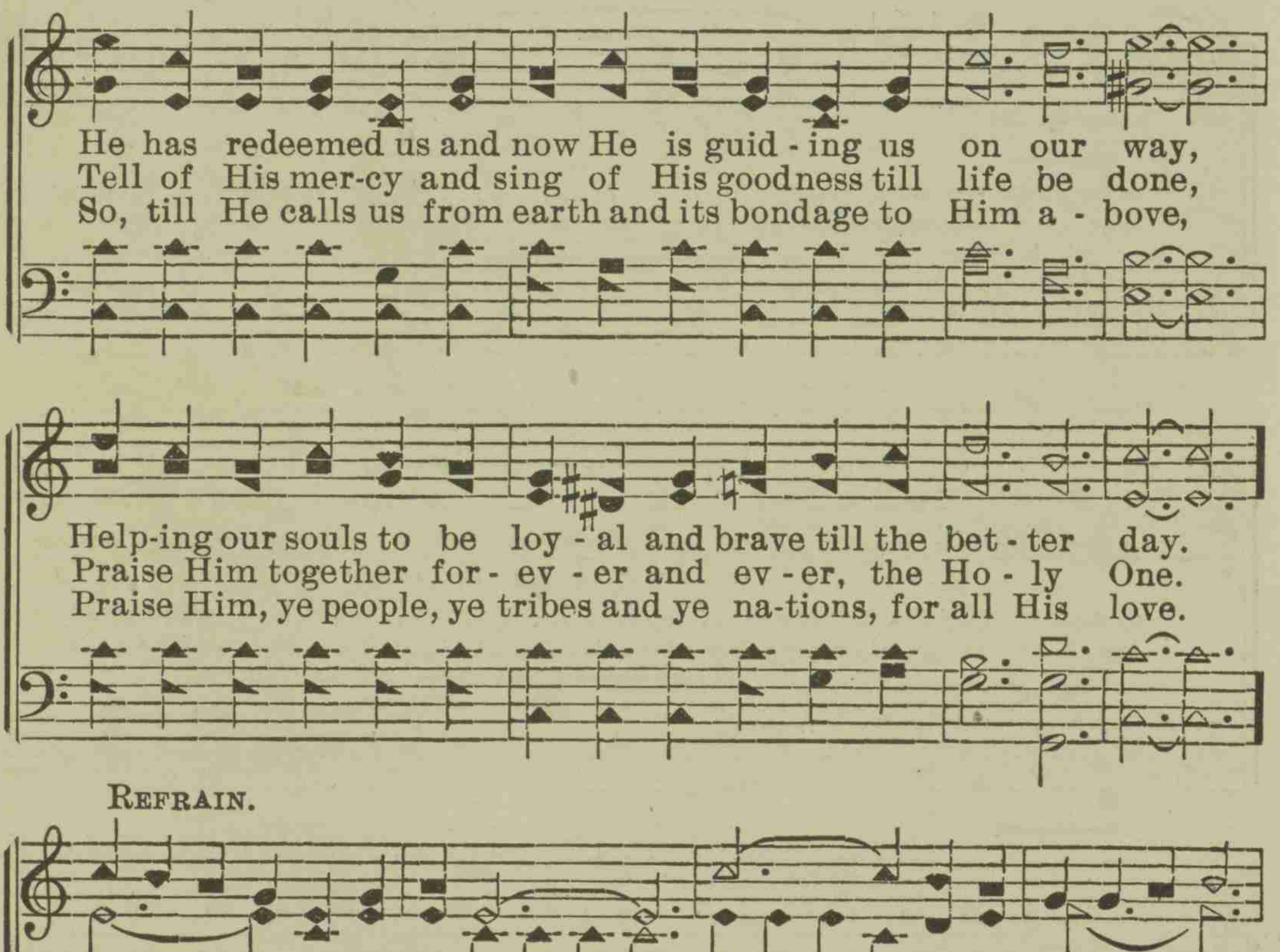
In His presence living, Faithful service giving, Mag-ni-fy His name for-ev-er more.

No. 146. THE KING OF SALVATION.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMRY.







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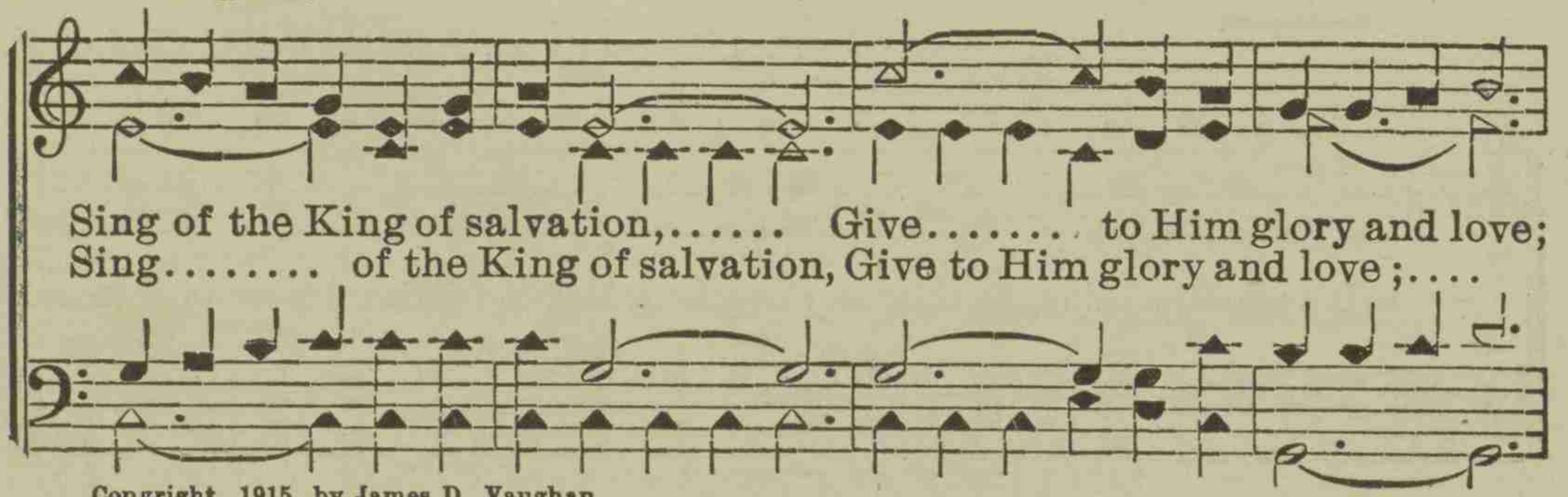

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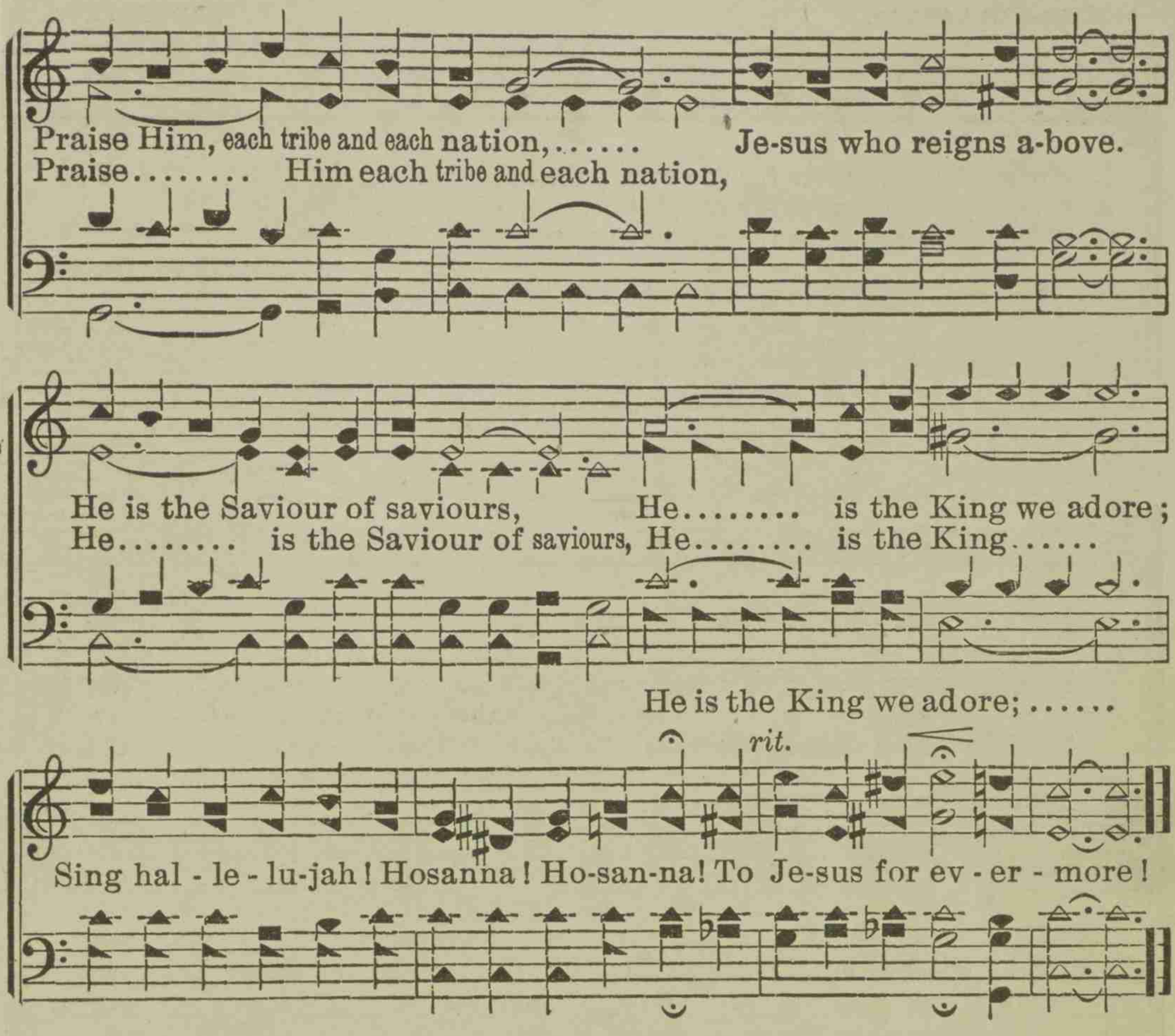
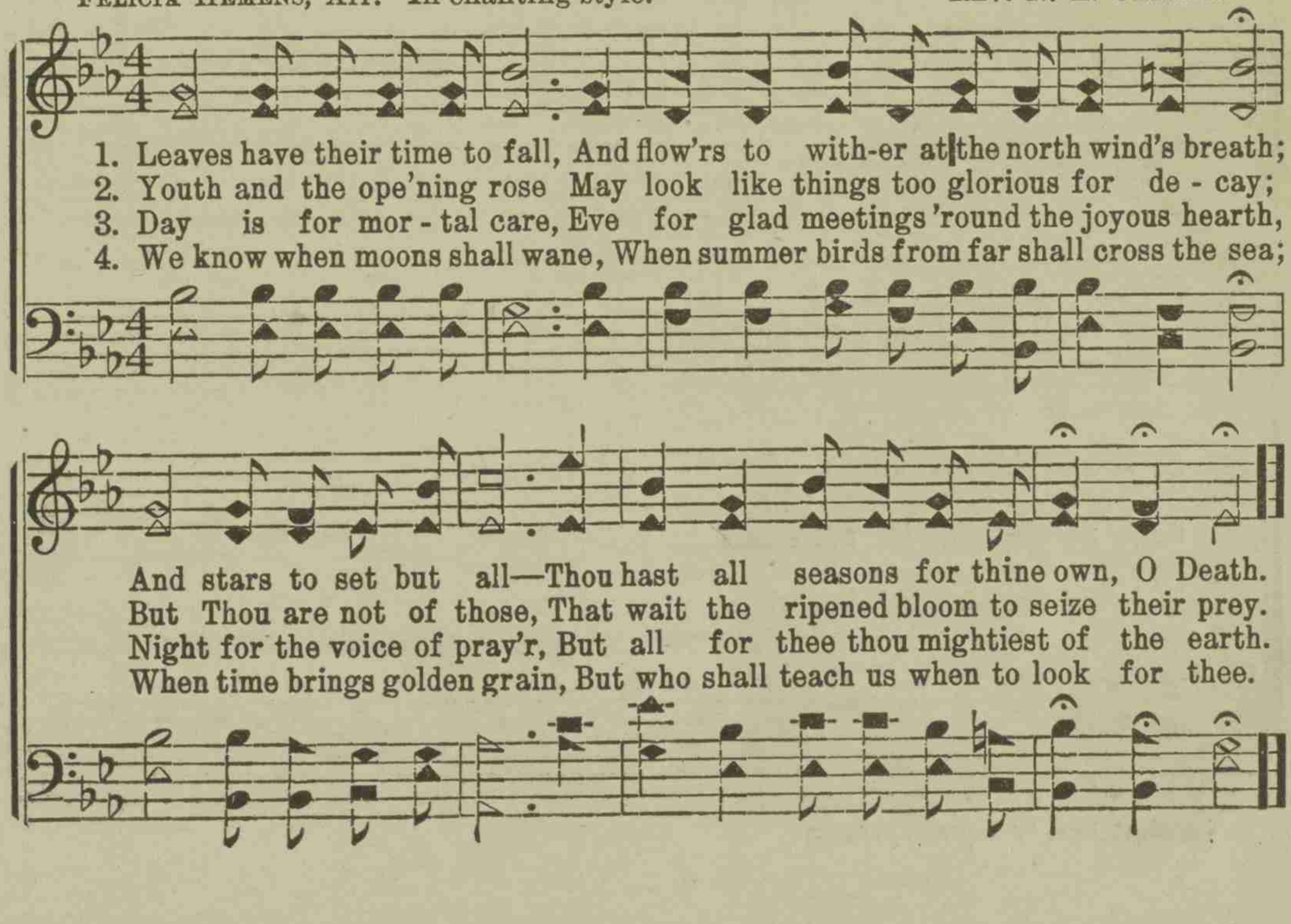


No. 147. THE HOUR OF DEATH.

FELICIA HEMENS, Arr. In chanting style. REV. N. E. CANNON.



No. 148. STRAIGHT INTO THE KINGDOM.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Plough the temp'rance fur-row straight in-to the king-dom,
2. Plough the temp'rance fur-row, fields are ly - ing 'round you,
3. Plough the temp'rance fur-row straight in-to the king-dom,

Plough the fur-row,

Nev - er look - ing backward as you go a - long; Do not
your way a - long;
Bane-ful weeds are springing where the grain should grow; In the
the grain should grow;
Trust in God, He'll help you soon to clear the way; Oth-er
yes, clear the way;

be dis-cour-aged, on with glad en-deav - or, Just where
ear - ly dawn - ing, in the sun - ny noon-tide, Fal - ter
loy - al work - ers fol - low in your foot-steps, Joy - ful -

Plough the fur - row,

Je - sus bids you, with a hap - py song.
hap - py, hap - py song.
not, nor fail not, if suc - cess you'd know.
you'd like to know.
ly ad-vanc-ing, la - bor while you may.
yes, while you may, yes, plough the temp'rance furrow.

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STRAIGHT INTO THE KINGDOM. Concluded.

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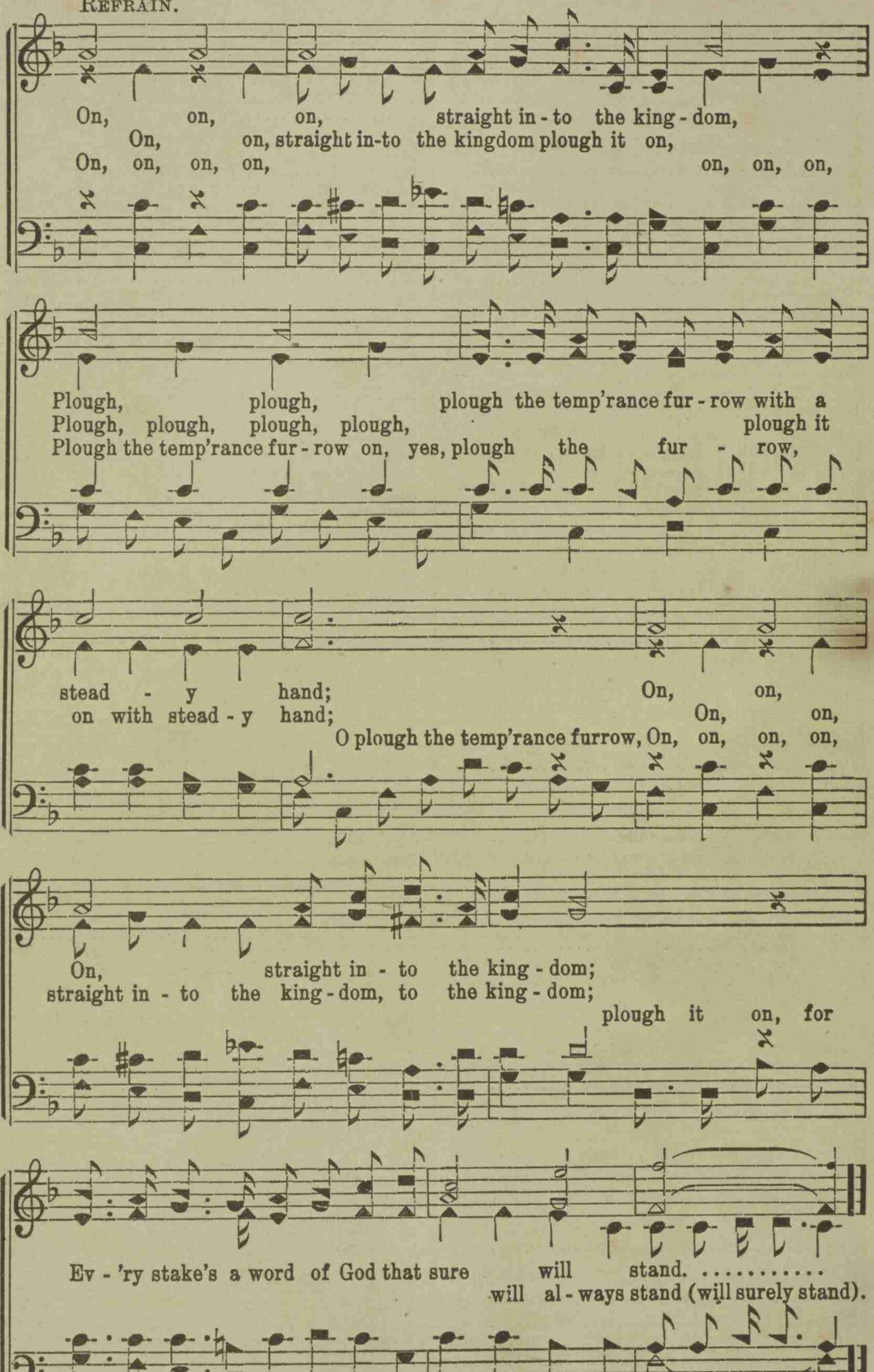

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