HEART HYMNS

"Making melody in your heart to the Lord"

Published by

JUDEFIND BROS.
BALTIMORE. MD.

Z7
J887

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

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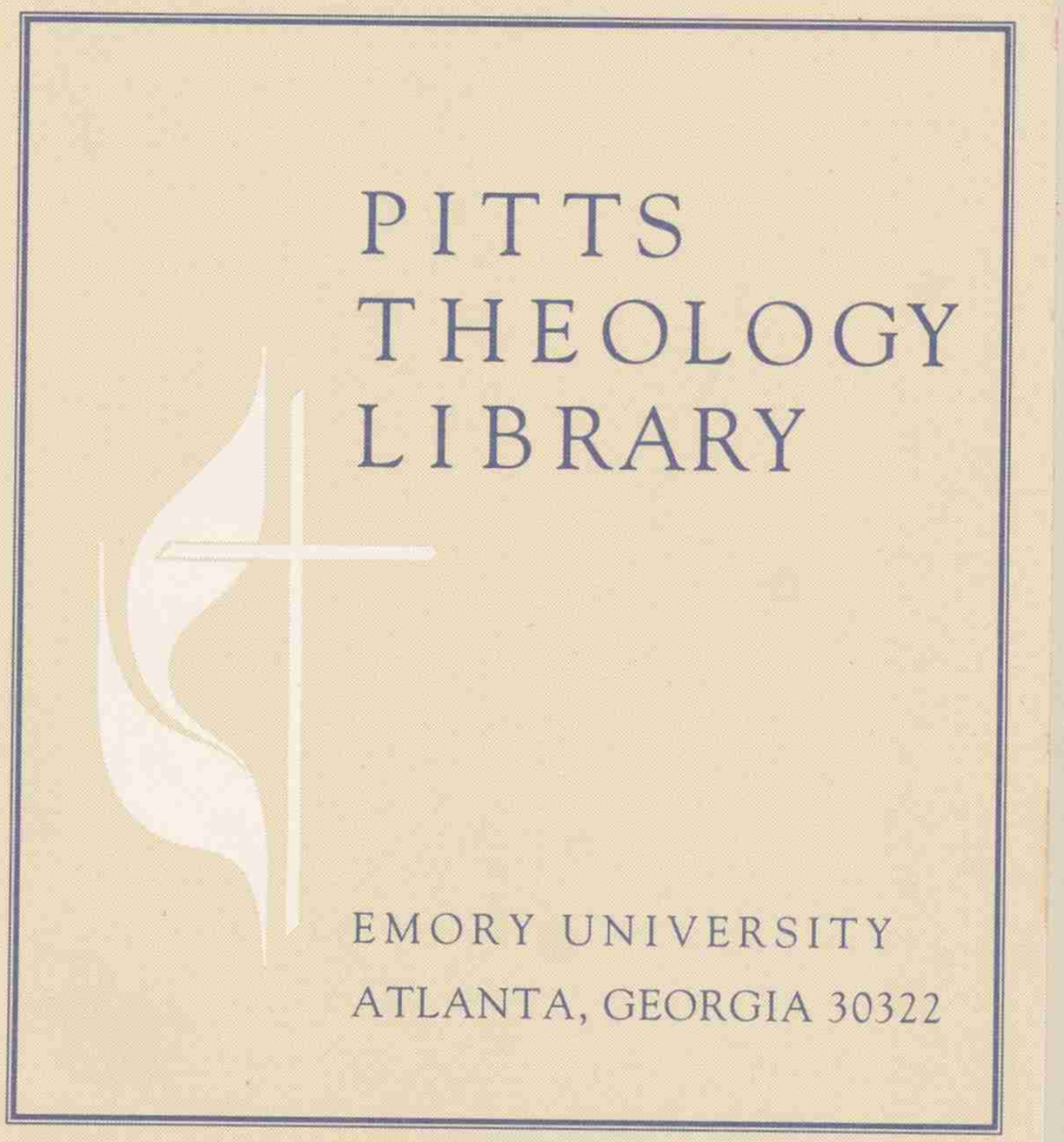

HEART HYMNS

A Song Book for Use in

DEVOTIONAL SERVICES,
EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS,
SUNDAY SCHOOLS *and*
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

EDITED BY

W. B. JUDEFIND
AND
A. L. JUDEFIND.

PRICES:

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JUDEFIND BROS., Publishers,

BALTIMORE, MD.

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Hymn
1912
Hear
ZA
J887

PREFACE

In compiling HEART HYMNS special effort has been made to produce a song book of exceptional merit. The songs, both words and music, we think, are thoroughly devotional in spirit and should appeal to the hearts of both singers and hearers.

HEART HYMNS contains a splendid collection of melodious and inspiring new songs that have never before been published.

HEART HYMNS contains a number of familiar songs, by well-known composers, that everyone enjoys singing.

HEART HYMNS contains a few choice old hymns that always stir the heart.

HEART HYMNS contains a great variety of Gospel themes, so that songs may be found in it for all religious occasions.

HEART HYMNS, we believe, will prove itself worthy of a place in the field of Gospel Song, and we sincerely hope that God will use its melodious messages in the cheering of many hearts, the strengthening of many lives and the saving of many souls.

Evangelists, Pastors, Sunday School Superintendents, Choristers, Music Committees and Presidents of Young People's Societies, are cordially invited to give this book a careful examination.

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

HEART HYMNS.

No. 1.

My Heart is Full of Praise.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

Joyfully.

1. With - in my heart there's mu - sic, I sing my Sav - iour's praise;
2. With - in my heart the Sav - iour A - bides, my life to cheer;
3. With - in my heart there's sun - shine The joy of par - don'd sin.

He fill'd it with glad an - thems That bright - en all my days.
His pres - ence makes me hap - py, His love casts out all fear.
And hope that burns so bright - ly Since my dear Lord came in.

CHORUS.

I cannot keep from sing - ing For songs of joy with- in Are ev - er sweet-ly ring - ing, And give me strength to win; I can - not keep from sing - ing, My soul is full of praise, And to my Lord I'm bring-ing A trib - ute of heart lays.

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No. 2.

Hear the Kind Shepherd.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Out on the mountains, faithful-ly seek - ing Lost ones that wan-der far from the fold,
2. Je-sus, the Saviour, is the good Shepherd, Giv-ing His life His sheep to pro- tect;
3. Hear the kind Shepherd, follow His lead-ing, And He will keep you safe by His side;

Is the kind Shepherd, in whose safe keeping All may find ref - uge, both youg and old.
By Him to all sal - va-tion is of - fer'd; Do not the prof-fers of grace re - ject.
Hear Him now calling, hear Him now pleading, See He now stands with arms o-pen wide.

CHORUS.

Hear the kind Shep - herd lov - ing - ly call - ing, Words sweet and
Hear the kind Shepherd lov-ing - ly call - ing,

ten - der, no lon- ger wan - der, Hear the kind Shep - herd
Words sweet and ten-der, no lon-ger wan-der, Hear the kind Shepherd

rit. *p*

lov - ing - ly call - ing, Call - ing the lost ones, call - ing to - day!

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No. 3.

I Love to Proclaim Him.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

Joyfully.

1. I'm sing - ing and tell - ing of Je - sus a - bove, As dai - ly I fol - low His way, Be - cause, with His won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous love,
2. I want ev - 'ry soul who is sad and for - lorn, To hear my Re - deem - er's sweet voice; I want to see all who are wea - ry and worn,
3. I want the whole world my Re - deem - er to know, And sin - ners His mer - cy to prove, And so, as, re - joic - ing, and work - ing I go,

CHORUS.

He glad - dens my soul ev - 'ry day.
Come in - to His grace and re - joice.
I sing of His won - der - ful love.

I love to pro- claim Him, for none is a - bove Him, No oth - er my Sav - iour could be; O deep - ly and tru - ly I love and will serve Him, This Sav - iour who died for me.

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No. 4.

Hold Fast to the Word.

MARY MILLS

A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Hold fast to the word, the bless - ed word, By in - spi - ra - tion giv - en,
2. Hold fast to the word that's bless'd the world More than all words of mor - tals;
3. Hold fast to the word, there are foes of God Who would rob us of this treas - ure,

It leads the lost to Christ the Lord, And guides their feet to heav - en.
The ban - ner of truth o'er earth's un - furl'd To o - pen heav - en's por - tals.
But they can - not harm this liv - ing word, It will en - dure for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

Hold fast to the word, to the bless - ed word, Pe - ruse its sa - cred pa - ges;

Its Au - thor is the liv - ing God, Whose truth will bless all a - ges;

Its Au - thor is the liv - ing God, Whose truth will bless all a - ges.

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No. 5.

O Come To-Day.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Why walk a - lone o'er life's dark way When there is One to
2. Why lon - ger live with soul op- press'd, When Je - sus waits to
3. Why spend an - oth - er day in sin, When you may now a
4. Why wan - der on a - way from home, While God, your Fa - ther

help each day? A Friend who ev - er will be true, And
give you rest? He waits to fill your heart with peace, And
life be - gin To live that will be free from guilt? For
bids you come? Come walk the path that leads a - bove To

CHORUS.

O come to - day, no lon - ger

walk with you life's jour- ney through.
from your guilt give sweet re - lease.
this your Sav-iour's blood was spilt.
ev - er - last - ing realms of love.

Come to - day,

stay

O come to -

do not stay A - way from Christ your Sav - iour,

day no lon - ger stay,

Come to - day, do not stay, O come to Him to - day!

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No. 6.

Pass the Dear Old Story On.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

1. Pass the dear old sto - ry on Of the Fa- ther's on - ly Son Who to
2. Pass the dear old sto - ry on, Let its heav'n- ly light now dawn In the
3. Pass the dear old sto - ry on Till all hearts to Christ are won, And His

earth came down the world to save,..... Mak - ing peace with God a- bove, Fill - ing
souls of men, to bless and save;..... May we feel its pow'r with-in, Help- ing
praise shall roll from shore to shore;..... Till His love all men shall know, And His

hearts with hope and love,—Pass the dear old sto - ry on and on.
us life's con- flicts win,—Pass the dear old sto - ry on and on.
ho - ly will shall do,—Pass the dear old sto - ry on and on.

CHORUS.

Pass it on,..... pass it on, Pass the dear old sto - ry on and on;
Pass it on, and on,

Pass it on,..... pass it on,..... Pass the good news on to ev - 'ry one.
Pass it on, and on,

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No. 7.

Bear Ye One Another's Burdens.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

DUET.

1. Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens, is the word of Christ, the Lord; Give to
2. Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens, cheer the wea - ry on their way; There are
3. Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens and 'twill strength to you im - part, For the

oth - ers all the serv - ice That your life doth here af - ford; He has help'd you all your
ma - ny bur-den'd pil - grims Long-ing for a bright-er day: You can help them in their
serv-ice that you ren - der Will re - fresh your will-ing heart; Bear ye one an - oth- er's

jour - ney, He has brighten'd all your way, And He bids you be a help - er; Glad - ly
strug-gles, You can be a friend in - deed; You can show your lov - ing spir - it By your
bur - dens, You will please the Lord you love, And when life on earth is end - ed You will

CHORUS.

this command o - bey.
help in time of need.
dwell with Him a - bove.
} Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens, 'Tis your lov- ing Lord's com-

mand; Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens, Ev - er lend a help - ing hand.

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No. 8.

Trusting In My Saviour's Love.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. There are foes a - round, but my soul is free from fear, For I'm trust - ing in my
2. World - ly pleas-ures call, but they tempt my soul in vain, For I'm trust - ing in my
3. I have no de - sire in the vales of sin to roam, For I'm trust - ing in my

Sav - iour's love; On and on I go, wheth - er bright the path or drear, For I'm
Sav - iour's love; I am striv - ing now ev - er - last - ing joys to gain, For I'm
Sav - iour's love; I am press-ing on t'wards the soul's e - ter - nal home, For I'm

CHORUS.

trust - ing in my Sav - iour's love. I am trust - ing in the love of my
Sav - iour- King, All a - long the home-ward way in His praise I sing, For I
know that, by - and - by, He will vic - t'ry bring; I am trust- ing in my Sav-iour's love.

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No. 9.

I Have A Friend.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. I have a Friend, so true and kind, Who ev - er keeps me in His mind, In Him a "Friend in - deed" I find,— It is the dear Lord Je - sus.
2. I have a Friend who brought me peace, And from my sins gave sweet re - lease; The joy He gave shall nev - er cease,— It is the dear Lord Je - sus.
3. I have a Friend who's ev - er near To speak a word, my heart to cheer; His love casts out all doubt and fear,— It is the dear Lord Je - sus.
4. I have a Friend who'll lead me on To heav - en, where I'll wear a crown, And dwell with Him and all His own,— It is the dear Lord Je - sus.

CHORUS.

O, Friend so dear!..... O, Friend so near!..... May I to Thee be ev - er true; And ev - 'ry day..... Thy word o - bey,..... ..... De - light- ing e'er..... Thy will to do.

O, Friend so dear! O, Friend so near! And ev - 'ry day Thy word o - bey, De-lighting e'er

rit.

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No. 10.

Some Little Place for Me.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Some lit - tle place in God's great plan, Where I may live my life's short span,
2. Some lit - tle place where I may shine, For Christ my Lord, with light di - vine,
3. Some lit - tle place to plant a flow'r, To bright - en up the lone - ly hour,

Some lit - tle niche for me to fill, Where I may do my Fa - ther's will.
Some pre - cious souls that I may win To fol - low Christ to give up sin.
That all the world may bet - ter be, Be - cause God had a place for me.

CHORUS.

Some lit - tle place..... there now must be..... In God's great work,.....
Some lit - tle place there now must be In God's great work,

Some-where for me..... Some kind - ly word.....
Some-where for me, Some kind - ly word

for me to speak..... To cheer the strong..... to help the weak.
for me to speak To cheer the strong

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No. 11.

Hilltops of Glory.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. On the hill - tops of glo - ry with my Sav - iour so dear, Where the
2. On the hill - tops of glo - ry where the light, pre - cious light, Of the
3. On the hill - tops of glo - ry far a - bove sin and doubt, With my
4. On the hill - tops of glo - ry God would have all to stand, And He

light of His pre-sence fills my glad soul with cheer; Where He gives His sweet-est
love of the Fa-ther makes the path wondrous bright; Where I see His lov - ing
soul fill'd with gladness I re - joice, sing, and shout; Where the balm - y air is
stoops down to lift us with His strong, lov - ing hand; Take that help - ing hand to -

peace, Mak-ing all my fears to cease,—On the hill - tops of glo - ry I stand.
face, And re - joice in sav - ing grace,—On the hill - tops of glo - ry I stand.
pure, Where hope gleaneth bright and sure,—On the hill - tops of glo - ry I stand.
day, Let Him lead you all the way,—On the hill - tops of glo - ry I stand.

CHORUS.

On the hill - tops, bless - ed hill - tops, Where the Lord shows His
hill-tops of glo-ry, hill-tops of glo-ry,

rec - on - cil - ed face;(blessed face;) Where the Lord fills my hap - py soul with grace.

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No. 12.

Don't You Want to Live With Jesus?

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Don't you want to live with Je - sus When your life on earth is o'er?
2. Don't you want to live with Je - sus And en - joy the heav'n- ly rest?
3. Don't you want to live with Je - sus Where no sor - rows ev - er come?

Dwell with Him in heav - en's glo - ry, Sing His praise for - ev - er - more?
Reign as saints of God in glo - ry, With Him be for - ev - er blest?
Where in "per - fect peace" God's chil- dren Are all gath-er'd?—"Home, sweet home!"

CHORUS.

Friend, you may, yes, you may; You may
Friend you may, yes, you may;
dwell with Him in man- sions bright for aye: Just re - ceive Him as your own,
Trust in God's "be - lov - ed Son," Then, His foot-steps fol - low all the way.

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No. 13.

Let the Saviour In.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. There is One stand - ing by thy side, O - pen thy heart's door,
2. He has knock'd ma - ny times be - fore, Seek - ing to have thee
3. Let Him en - ter to reign a - lone, With - in thy heart to

o - pen it wide; He would en - ter to cleanse thy soul,
o - pen the door; Turn, O turn not this Guest a - way,
set up His throne; There to dwell, hav - ing sweet con - trol,

CHORUS.

Let, ...

Come in, and make thee whole.
But let Him in to - day.
Fill - ing with love thy soul.

Wea - ry soul, O let the

He..... will

Sav - iour in, He will save and cleanse thee from all sin,

Let.....

Let, O let Him in this ver - y hour, And trust His sav - ing pow'r!

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No. 14.

We Have an Anchor.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un -
2. It is safe - ly moor'd, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis well se -
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break - ers
4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters
5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath - 'ring night The cit - y of

fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,
cured by the Sav - iour's hand; And the ca - bles, pass'd from His heart to mine,
have told the reef is near, Tho' the tem - pest rave and the wild winds blow,
cold chill our lat - est breath, On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,
gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore,

REFRAIN.

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
Can de - fy that blast, thro' strength di - vine.
Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.
While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

We have an an-chor that keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fasten'd to the Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - iour's love.

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No. 15.

My Lord Will Be With Me I Know.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Wher - e'er in His vine- yard my gra - cious Lord Has work for me to do,
2. Up - on the high mount-ain or in the vale If He would have it so,
3. Though I must soon pass thro' the shad - 'wy vale, I there shall fear no foe,

His grace will be giv - en for ev - 'ry need, And He will be with me I know.....
I'll live out my life in a sweet con - tent, My Lord will be with me I know.....
His rod and His staff shall my com - fort be, My Lord will be with me I know.....

CHORUS.

My Lord will be with me I know,..... I know.

I know,

Where - ev - er He calls me to go,..... No foes can a - larm and no shad - ows harm, For Je - sus is with me I know.....

to go,

I know.

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No. 16.

Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly
2. Thou, the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's
3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - -

lead me all the way: (all the way;) I am safe when by Thy
storm - y bil - lows roll, (bil - lows roll,) I am safe when Thou art
storm of life is past, (life is past,) I shall reach the land of

tly lead me all the way; I am

side (by Thy side,) I would in Thy love a - bide. (love a - bide.)
nigh, (Thou art nigh,) On Thy mer - cy I re - ly. (I re - ly.)
day, (land of day,) Where all tears are wiped a - way. (wiped a - way.)

safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a - bide.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;..... Gen - tly

Saviour, lead me, lest I stray; Gen-tly

rit. e dim.

down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way. (all the way.)

stream of time,

From " Carols of Joy." Used by per. of Jno. J. Hood Co.

No. 17.

Pass It On.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. There's a word of hope for all the world to hear, Pass it on, (Pass it on,)
2. There's a bless - ed sto - ry of a Sav - iour giv'n, Pass it on, (Pass it on,)
3. There's a pre - cious mes- sage of a home on high, Pass it on, (Pass it on,)

Pass it on, (Pass it on,) Ma - ny wea - ry hearts still need its ho - ly cheer,
Pass it on, (Pass it on,) He to earth came down to fill our hearts with heav'n,
Pass it on, (Pass it on,) Of the bless - ed man- sions just a - bove the sky,

CHORUS.

Pass it on, the word to us so dear.
Came to save the lost and tem - pest driv'n.
And the saints of God shall nev - er die.
} Pass a word of cheer a -

long some life to bright- en, Pass it on, for some one pass'd it on to you, Pass it

on some wea - ry, burden'd heart to light - en; To your mis-sion,then, you will be true.

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No. 18.

Heaven's Glory Song.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. This is the joy - ful song that fills the land Where saints of God re -
2. These mul - ti-tudes that greet the Lord with praise Have wash'd their garments
3. I want to join that white - robed host a - bove, And stand be-fore my

joice and sing, Great mul - ti - tudes be - fore the white throne stand
in His blood, And joy - ful - ly the glo - ry song they raise
Lord and King, In robes of white, and heart at - tuned with love

CHORUS.

And pay their hom - age to the King.
To hon - or Him, their King, their God.
This glo - ry song to loud - ly sing.

"Bless - ing and glo - ry,

wis - dom and thanks-giv - ing, Hon - or, pow'r and might,.....
and might,

Be un - to our God, be un - to our God, for - ev - er and for - ev - er."

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No. 19.

The Comforter has Come!

Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O spread the ti - dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound - less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And

:S:

ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hush'd the dread-ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en
ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv'rance brings! And thro' the va - cant
wond-'ring mor-tals tell the match - less grace di - vine— That I, a child of
all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end - less

D.S.—Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa - ther's prom-ise giv'n; O spread the ti - dings

tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - van - ces fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings: The Com - fort - er has come!
sin, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

FINE.

round, Wher - ev - er man is found— The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.

D.S.

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

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No. 20.

Wonderful Peace.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Je - sus, the Lord, has giv - en to me Won - der - ful peace,
2. Life is so sweet with this peace with - in, Won - der - ful peace,
3. You may this gift from Christ now re - ceive, Won - der - ful peace,
4. Ask for this gift, this treas - ure, to - day, Won - der - ful peace,

won - der - ful peace, And from all doubts and fears I am free,
won - der - ful peace, Je - sus' dear blood has cov - ered my sin,—
won - der - ful peace, All He re - quires is that you be - lieve;
won - der - ful peace, Trust the dear Lord, there's no oth - er way;

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful gift of God! Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace,

Gift from a - bove, Gift of God's love; Peace, peace,

won - der - ful peace, Won - der - ful gift of God!

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No. 21.

Come With True Endeavor.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Come with true en - deav - or, Loy - al be for - ev - er, Stand- ing by your
2. All His love con - fess - ing, Pour- ing out a bless - ing, Wit - ness- ing for
3. Come, for time is fly - ing, On His strength re - ly - ing, Clasp - ing fast the

col - ors serve the King, Come, the Sav-iour's call - ing, Ere the night is fall - ing,
Christ a - long the way, Faith-ful serv - ice giv - ing, Showing by your liv - ing,
hand that set you free, In His care a - bid - ing, Trustful - ly con - fid - ing,

CHORUS.

Youth- ful lives un - to Him glad - ly bring.
Whose commands you're try - ing to o - bey.
Full con- tent His fol - low - er to be.
} Come, come, come, pledge your heart to

Christ a - new; Come, come, come, sealed to Him in serv - ice true; Come, come, come

to the One who loves you so; Lit - tle you can give Him for the debt you owe.

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No. 22.

Forward is the Watchword.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. For-ward is the watch-word God hath giv - en you; Sol-diers of King Je - sus,
2. For-ward is the watch-word, sound it ev - 'rywhere; Let it loud - ly ech - o
3. For-ward, then, ye sol - diers, though the foe be strong; Forward, then, for Je - sus

to His word be true; Nev - er, nev - er fal - ter, trust your Lord and King;
till all souls shall hear, Till with cour - age all shall press with vig - or on,
'gainst the hosts of wrong; He will lend His pres - ence if you Him o - bey,

CHORUS.

March a - long, and joy - ful prais - es sing.
True and loy - al be to God's dear Son.
He will give you vic - t'ry ev - 'ry day.
} For - ward, for - ward,

is the King's command; Forward, forward, do not i - dly stand; For-ward is the

watch-word of the hosts of God; Nev - er, nev - er fal - ter, trust His word.

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No. 23.

Close to My Saviour.

Mrs. O. B.

Mrs. ORD BOHANNAN.

1. Close to my Sav - iour I e'er would a - bide, Trust - ing Him
2. Close to my Sav - iour the world csn - not harm, Close to my
3. Close to my Sav - iour, O dear rest - ing place, Where through His

ful - ly what e'er may be - tide, Foll - 'wing His foot - steps wher -
Sav - iour and sin can - not charm, Close to my Sav - iour, with -
love I His like - ness may trace, Where I may taste all the

e'er He may guide, Close, O my Sav - iour to Thee!.....
in His kind arm, There, O my Sav - iour, I'd be!.....
sweet-ness of grace! There, O my Sav - iour, I'd be!.....

REFRAIN.

I be.....

Close, close to my Sav - iour, There, there would I be,(would be,)

I be.....

There rest me for - ev - er, Blest Sav - iour with Thee.

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No. 24.

Singing and Trusting.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

Unison.

1. Sing - ing and trust - ing and hap - py, Look - ing to Je - sus each day,.....
2. Sing - ing and trust - ing and hap - py, Anx - ious to cheer some lone heart,.....
3. Sing - ing and trust - ing and hap - py, Do - ing the will of the Lord,.....

He is so strong and so lov - ing, A - ble to guide in life's way; He will de -
Hope will grow clear - er and bright-er As we some bless-ing im - part; Sing-ing when
Watching and work - ing and liv - ing, All for the glo - ry of God; Nev- er dis -

liv - er from e - vil, Ev - er His own will de - fend, Sing- ing and trust-ing what-
dark clouds may low - er, Trusting in shad-ow and shine, Sing- ing and trust-ing what-
cour-aged a mo - ment, Praising my Sav-iour and Friend, Sing- ing and trust-ing what-

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

e'er be - tide He is with us un - to the end.
e'er be - tide Lean- ing dai - ly on strength di - vine.
e'er be - tide I will ev - er on Him de - pend.

Hap - py in Je - sus each

mo - ment, Sing-ing thro' sun - ny days, Knowing my Sav-iour is with me, Trusting thro'

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Singing and Trusting.

dark-ened ways, Sing-ing when flow- ers are bloom- ing, Trust-ing when hope seems to die, Sing-ing and trusting till life shall end, And I reach the dear home on high.

No. 25.

Pledged to Jesus.

LIZZE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

May be used for a class song.

* 1. Mem - ber clasp - ing hand of mem - ber, One in faith that God doth give,
2. Joined in heart, to Je - sus loy - al, For our Guide, His word we take,
3. On through dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, Shout the bat - tle - cry a - gain!

FINE.

:S:

We will seek to help each oth - er Con - se - crat - ed lives to live.
Bound to Him in ser - vice roy - al, Toil is sweet for His dear sake.
God will be our strong sal - va - tion, We must help our fel - low men.
D.S.—Se - cret pray'r and con - se - cra - tion, Thro' God's help, great things will do.

CHORUS. *D.S. al fine.*

Pledg'd to Je - sus, bless- ing oth - ers, Stand- ing by the Bi - ble true;

* The word "Brother" may be used if desired.

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No. 26.

What Wondrous Love.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. What won - drous love that God should give His on - ly Son that
2. What won - drous love that Christ should die A cru - el death on
3. What won - drous love that God should give A home to me with

I might live, That I, un - worth - y of His grace, Should see His
Cal - va - ry, Should die to set my poor soul free,— O wond-rous
Him to live, That He should make me His own child, An heir of

rit.

CHORUS.

rec - on - cil - ed face!
love, He died for me!
heav - en, un - de - filed!

What won - drous love, What won - drous
Won-drous love,

love, God is ex - press - ing In rich - est bless - ing! What won- drous
wondrous love,

love, What wondrous love, That He should be so good to me!
wondrous love, wondrous love,

rit.

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No. 27.

In the Life-Boat.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

SOLO.

1. Fear-ing not the sea's com-mo-tion, Wail-ing wind or drenching foam,
2. Leav-ing sin and world-ly pleas-ure, Boon com-pan-ions, all be-hind,
3. Lov-ing me, my weakness know-ing, He will keep me by His grace,
4. Friends and loved ones, watching ev-er, Wait for me on heaven's shore;
5. Christ, my Pi-lot, Friend, and Sav-iour, Whisp'ring cour-age, bends a-bove;

I am sail-ing o'er life's o-cean To the shore of home, sweet home.
Peace and joy which naught can meas-ure In my Pi-lot's love I find.
Till, where skies are al-ways glow-ing, I shall see Him face to face.
We shall meet, no more to sev-er, When the storms of life are o'er.
He I know will keep me ev-er In the ha-ven of His love.

REFRAIN.

Sail-ing home, I'm sail-ing home, Nev-er more in sin to roam;
Sail-ing home, I'm sail-ing, sail-ing home, Nev-er more in sin, in sin to roam;

Trust-ing Christ, my lov-ing Pi-lot, In the life-boat sail-ing home.

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No. 28.

Some Happy Day.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

DUET.

1. Some hap - py day, in heav'n a - bove, I'll dwell with Him
2. Some hap - py day His face I'll see, The face of Him
3. Some hap - py day, from sor - row free, My Lord and Friend

whose name is Love; What will it be? what joy I'll know,
who died for me; I'll praise Him for the won - drous love
I'll sure - ly see, And like Him in His pres - ence stand,

CHORUS.

When from this life to Christ I go!
That led me home to heav'n a - bove.
And dwell for aye in that fair land.
} Some hap - py day,

some hap - py day, I'll dwell with Christ, my Friend, for aye; I'll praise Him

for His match - less grace, And their a - dore Him face to face.

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No. 29.

He Hideth My Soul.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless- ings each mo - ment he crowns, And fill'd with His
3. When cloth'd in His bright-ness trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - iour to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved,
ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O, glo - ry to God
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love,

CHORUS.

Where riv - ers of pleas- ure I see.
He giv - eth me strength as my day.
For such a Re-deem- er as mine!
I'll shout with the millions on high.

} He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,

That shad-ows a dry, thirst- y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

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No. 30.

What is Your Prospect?

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. What is your pros - pect of the "well done," From the dear Sav - iour,
2. What is your pros - pect of that fair home, Where dwells the Fa - ther
3. Come to the Sav - iour, He will for - give, He will pre - pare you

when life is run? What are you do - ing for Christ, the Lord?
bid - ding us come? To the blest man - sions fill'd with God's light,
with Him to live; Then He will wel - come you to that home;

CHORUS.

Have you been faith - ful to His blest word?
Have you a ti - tle? Have you a right?
Hear His voice call - ing, sin - ner, now come.

} Live, live,
What is your pros - pect?

live for the Lord; Trust, trust, trust His dear word; Live;
What is your prospect? What is your

live, live for the Lord; You will be hap - py,— You He'll re - ward.
prospect?

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No. 31.

'Neath the Everlasting Arms.

REV. T. C. HARPER. J. OWEN LONG.

1. When the storms a - round me gath - er, And the bil - lows mad - ly roll,
2. 'Neath His arms I'm safe - ly hid - ing, Shel - tered from the tem - pest blast;
3. Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide me, Keep my soul from sin's a - larms,

To the Sav - iour then I has - ten, Dear - est Ref - uge of my soul.
I will nev - er leave my Ref - uge, 'Till the storms of life are past.
Let me rest in peace for - ev - er, 'Neath Thine Ev - er - last - ing Arms.

CHORUS.—QUARTET.

I am hid - ing, safe - ly hid - ing, Where no fear my soul a - larms;

For I'm shel - ter'd, safe - ly shel - ter'd, 'Neath the Ev - er - last - ing Arms.

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No. 32.

Still Labor On.

JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

DUET.

1. Still la - bor on, true sons of God, Keep still the path the Sav - iour trod; The night will pass, the morn - ing dawn,
2. Still la - bor on, keep cour - age still, And brave - ly do the Mas - ter's will; His might - y love will keep you brave,
3. Still la - bor on with faith com - plete, Pro - claim the news with voic - es sweet; Your tri - als all will soon be past

CHORUS.

And all the shad - ows be with-drawn.
And from the foe His arm will save.
And rest and joy be yours at last.

Still la - bor on, still la - bor on, The shad - ows soon will be with - drawn; The glo - ry - crown soon yours will be, And rest for all e - ter - ni - ty.

rit.

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No. 33.

In the Narrow Way.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. WILLIAM BURCHINELL.

1. In the nar - row way we must dai - ly go, For the word of God tru - ly
2. In the nar - row way there's a cross to bear, And a lov - ing Lord ev - 'ry
3. In the nar - row way there's a crown to win, And a voice that cheers 'mid the

tells us so; Tho' the skies look dark, and the path be dim, We must
woe to share; There are foes to fight, but His hand of pow'r Giv - eth
strife of sin; There's a vic - tor's palm for each loy - al soul, There's a

CHORUS.

trav - el on, keep - ing faith in Him.
strength to us in the tri - al hour.
heav'n - ly rest at the shin - ing goal.

Trav-el on..... in the nar - row way, Trav - el on..... with the Lord each day; Trav - el on..... tho' the path be dim, Trav - el on, keep-ing faith in Him.

Trav-el on

Trav-el on

Trav-el on

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No. 34.

On the Cross of Calvary.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry There the Fa - ther's love I see
2. On the cross of Cal - va - ry Je - sus died my soul to free,
3. On the cross of Cal - va - ry There the Lamb of God I see,

In the pre - cious gift of the be - lov - ed One; For He
Died that I might live and dwell with Him in heav'n; There He
And the fount - ain for the cleans - ing of the soul; I now

loved the world so well, As the cross must ev - er tell,
suf - fered un - told pain, There He died for sin - ful men,
plunge be - neath the flood Of the Sav - iour's pre - cious blood,

That for it He sac - ri - ficed His on - ly Son.
Thro' His death e - ter - nal life to all is giv'n.
And its pow'r doth cleanse and make my spir - it whole.

CHORUS.

On Cal - va - ry, dear Cal - va - ry, The lov - ing Sav - iour died,

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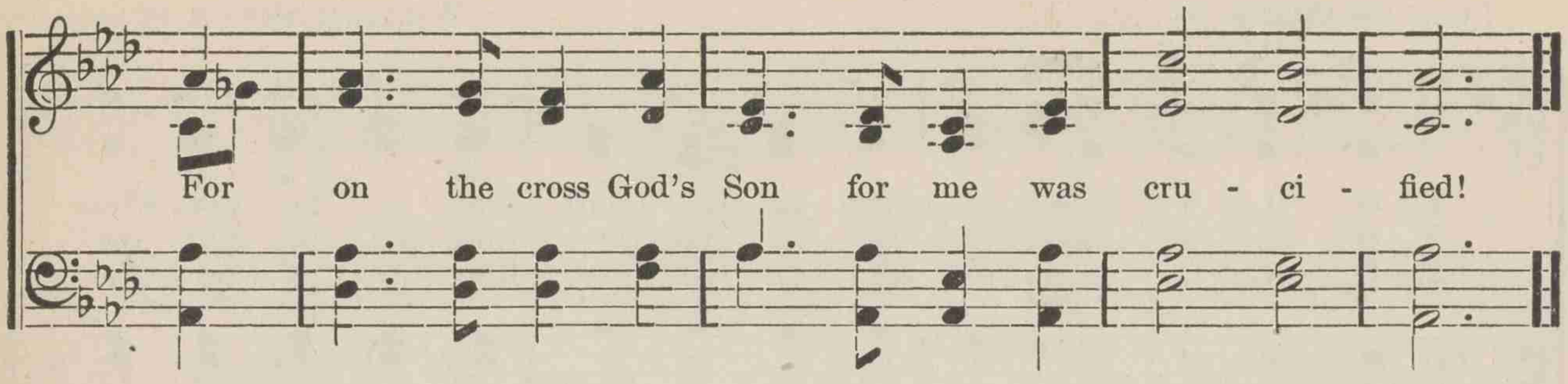
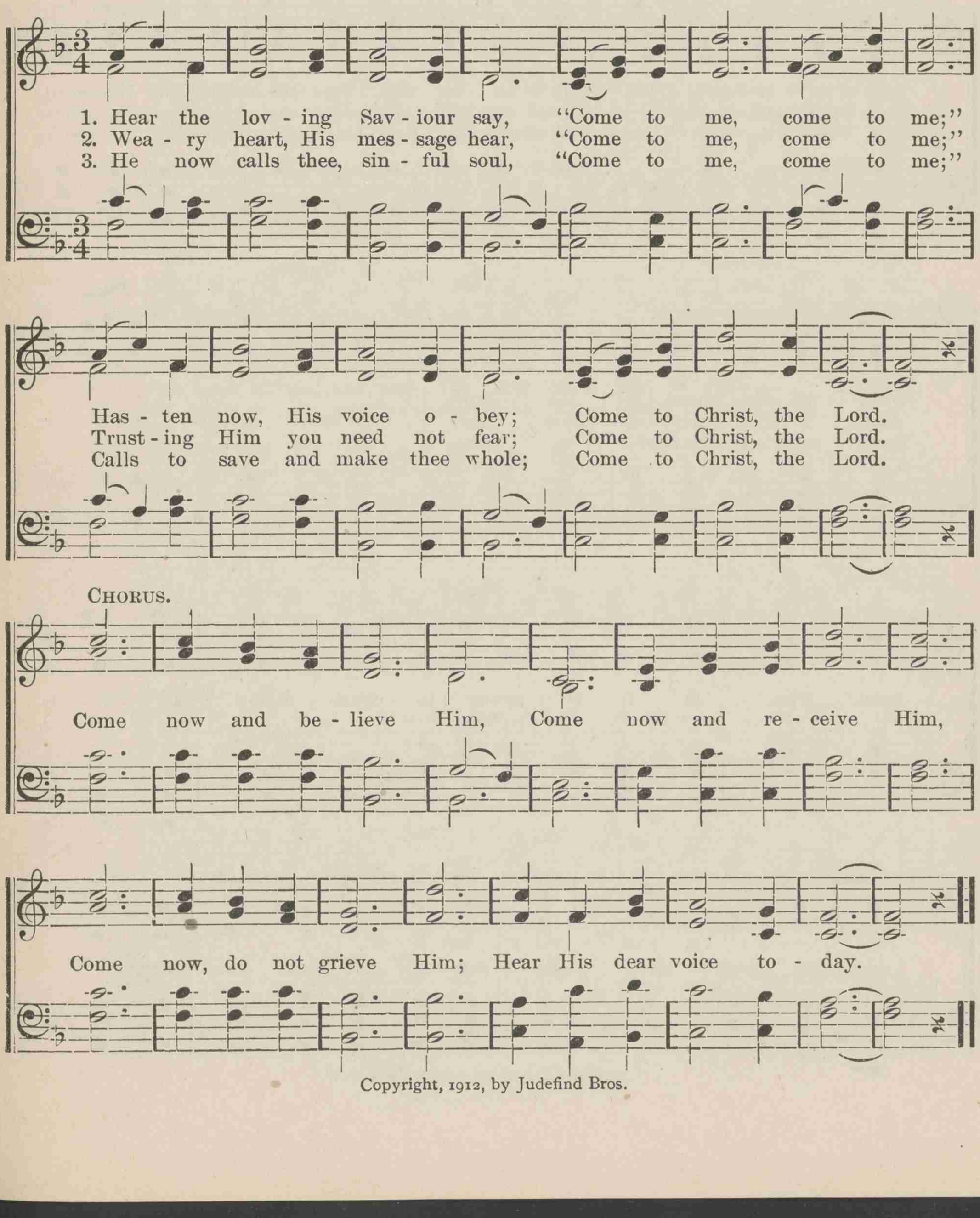
On the Cross of Calvary.—Concluded.

No. 35.

Come to Me.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.



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No. 36.

O it is Sweet to Trust Him.

LUCY GARDNER. WILLIAM BURCHINELL.

1. O it is sweet to trust in the Lord! Just to be - lieve Him,
2. O it is sweet to live in His care! Noth - ing can harm me,
3. O it is sweet to rest in His love! Rest in it tru - ly,

just to re - ceive Him, Walk ev - 'ry day by the light of His word,
noth - ing can charm me; I am so safe with my Lord, an - y- where,
rest in it ful - ly; Joy fills my heart as I look up a - bove,

CHORUS.

Walk in the beau - ti - ful light.
And I shall nev - er - more fear.
Trust - ing my Sav - iour so dear.

O it is sweet to trust Him, O it is sweet to trust Him, O it is sweet to trust Him, Je - sus, my Sav - iour and Friend.

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No. 37.

Push the Fight.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Push the bat - tle for the home, O temp-'rance work - er, Save it, in the
2. Push the bat - tle for the church, O temp-'rance work - er, In this world of
3. Push the bat - tle for your na - tive land, O work - er, For the flag that

name of God from Sa - tan's blight; God is on your side and you need nev - er fal - ter,
dark- ness 'tis a bea - con light; Fling your ban- ner to the breeze, be ev - er faith- ful,
ev-'ry where means strength and right; Drive the de- mon from your shores, give it no quar- ter,

CHORUS.

For the home you love so well now push the fight.
For the church of God now push the temp-'rance fight. } Push..... the fight, O
For the hon - or of your land now push the fight. } Push the fight,

temp - 'rance work- er, You have met a might - y foe, Strong- est in the land;
push the fight,

Trust..... in God and nev - - er fear, For He will give you grace to stand.
Trust in God Nev- er fear, for He will sure - ly

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No. 38.

Living on the Praise Side.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. WILLIAM BURCHINELL.

1. Are you count - ing all your tri - als just as bless - ings in dis-guise?
2. There are pleas - ant rest - ing pla - ces where we lay our bur - dens down,
3. Are you cheer - ing those in sor - row with the hope your soul doth know?

Are you thank - ing God a - mid the toil and strife? Glad for
There are joy - notes we can ech - o by the way; If we
Look - ing un - to Christ, the Sav - iour, in the strife? Giv - ing

ev - 'ry lit - tle serv - ice He is trust - ing you to do, Are you
think of what we owe Him we will sure - ly lift our voice In a
God a - lone the glo - ry for the bat - tles brave - ly won, Are you

CHORUS.

liv - ing on the praise side of life?
praise song to the Sav - iour each day.
liv - ing on the praise side of life?

Liv - ing on the praise side,

Al- ways on the praise side, Liv - ing on the praise side of life; Breathing out in

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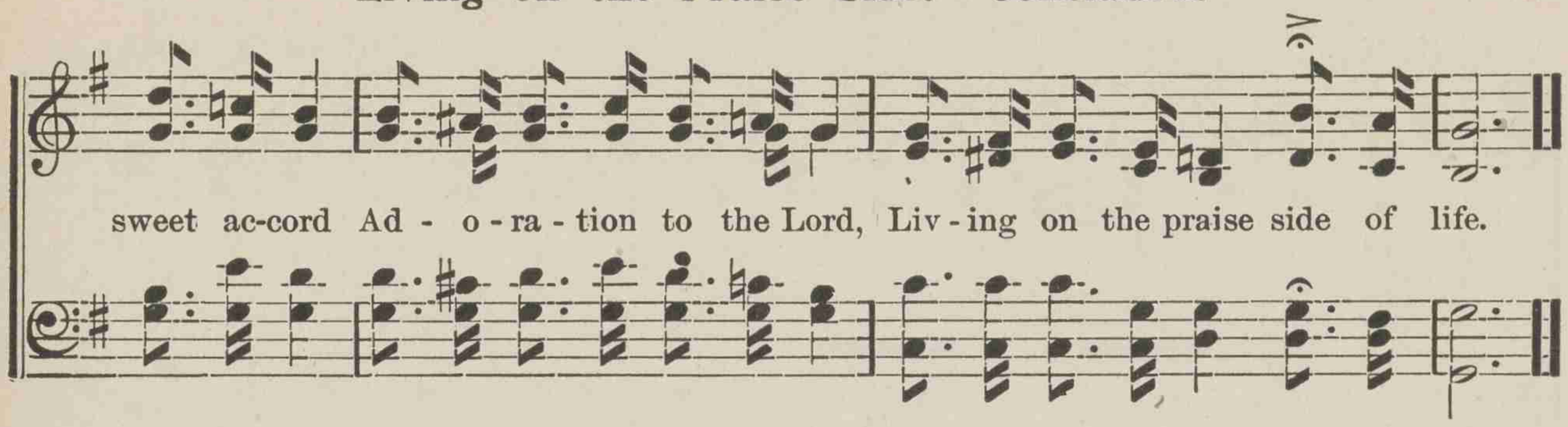
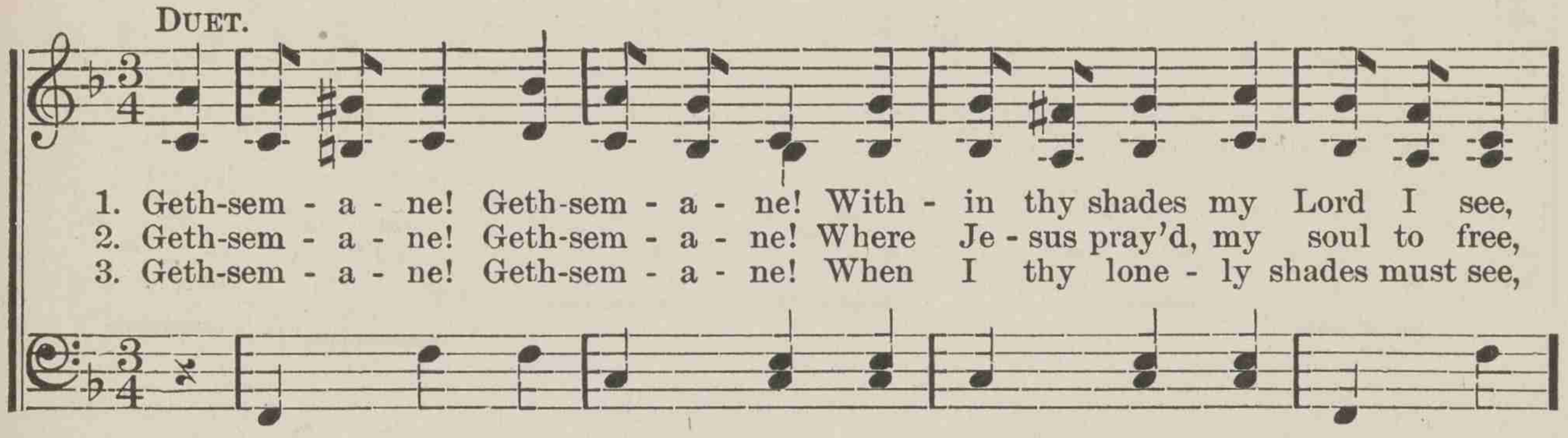
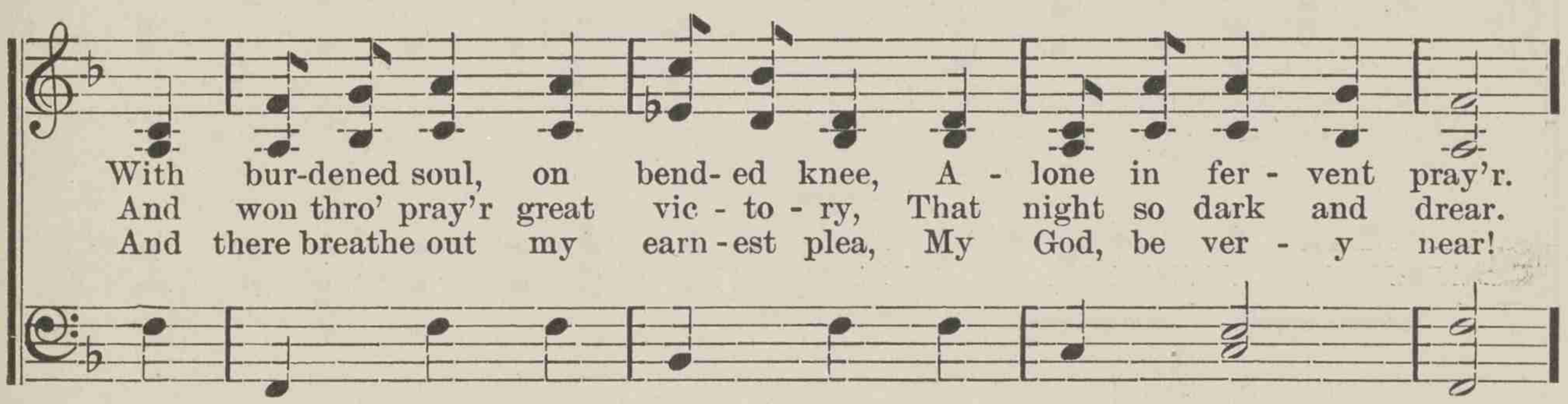
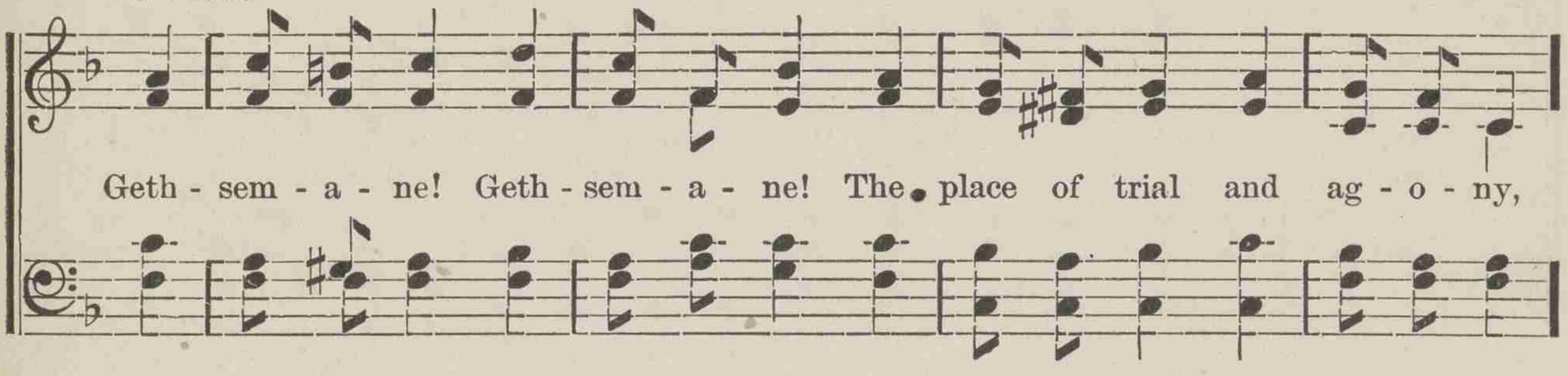
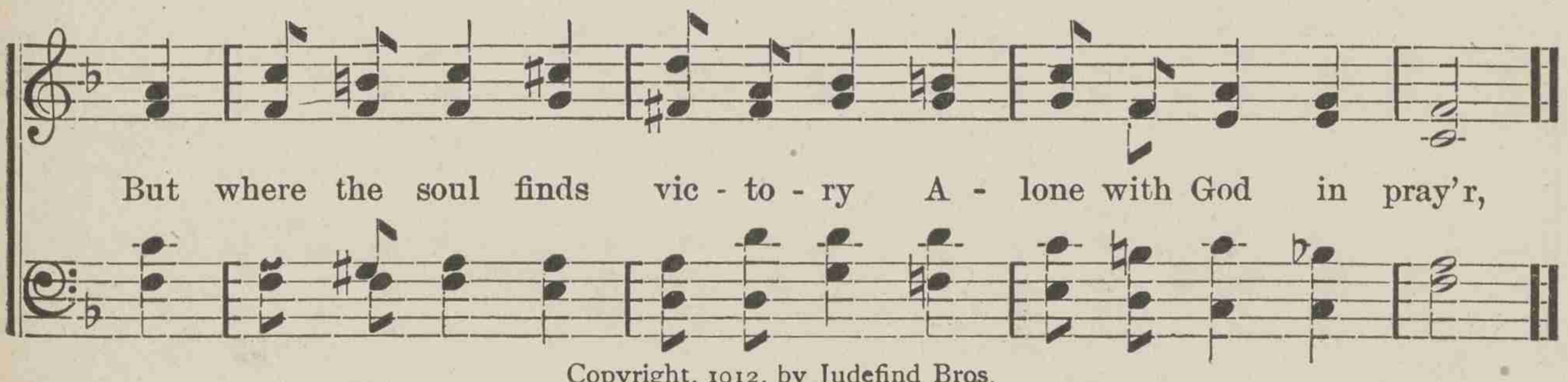
Living on the Praise Side.—Concluded.

No. 39.

Gethsemane.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

DUET.

CHORUS.

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No. 40. Doing His Will.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Just to trust in the Lord, just to lean on His word, Just to feel I am
2. When my way dark - est seems, when are blight - ed my dreams, Just to feel that the
3. Then my heart will be light, then my path will be bright, If I've Je - sus for

His ev - 'ry day; Just to walk by His side with the Spir - it to guide, Just to
Lord know - eth best; Just to yield to His will, just to trust and be still, Just to
my dear - est friend; Count-ing all loss but gain, such a friend to ob-tain, True and

Chorus.

fol - low where He leads the way.
lean on His bos - om and rest.
faith - ful He'll be to the end.

Just to say what He wants me to
what He

pp

say, And be still when He whis-pers to me,..... Just to
wants me to say, when He whispers to me;

go where He wants me to go,..... Just to be what He wants me to be.
where He wants me to go,

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No. 41.

Sing of the Love of Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Sing of the love of Je - sus, Sing of His sav-ing pow'r: Sing of the cross He suffered,
2. This is the time of sing - ing, Joy-ful the songs we raise To the great God who loves us,
3. Sing of the love of Je - sus, Sing of the grace of God, Sing of His life and pas - sion,

Sing of His triumph hour. Sing of His precious friend-ship, Sing of His throne a - bove,
We will to-geth-er praise. If we could hear the mu - sic Of the great host a - bove,
Sing of His precious blood. Sing of the love of Je - sus, Love for the children dear,

Chorus.

Sing of His gentle spirit, Sing of the Saviour's love." } Join in songs of praise, To His
This is their song for-ev - er, "Je-sus, and His great love."
Love that protects each moment, Saves from all gloom and fear. } Join in the songs of praise, To His great

name now raise Paeans of praise and blessing, Ev-er His love con-fess-ing, Sing of life He gave.
Sing of the life He gave.

Sing His pow'r to save, Let ev -'ry heart to- day re-joice And sing of the Saviour's love.
Sing of His pow'r to save,

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No. 42.

I Want To Be Like My Dear Saviour.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. I want to be like my dear Sav - iour, And walk in His steps ev - 'ry day;
2. I want to be like my dear Sav - iour, While walk-ing with oth - ers on earth,
3. I want to be like my dear Sav - iour When I from this life must de - part;

I want to re - veal His sweet spir- it In all that I do and I say;
That they may be won to re - ceive Him By see - ing in me His great worth;
I want to be read - y to meet Him, pos - sess - ing a pur - i - fied heart;

I want to be cloth'd with His beau - ty, And have His grace fill all my soul;
I want to re - veal in my con - duct That Christ a - bides sweetly with - in,
I want to be - hold Him in glo - ry, And cloth'd in His im - age to stand,

I want to be like my dear Sav - iour, And live in His ten - der con - trol.
And fills all my life with His pow - er, And saves me complete - ly from sin.
Be - fore His great throne to a - dore Him, With saints in that beau - ti - ful land.

CHORUS.

I want to be like Him, I want to be like Him, And show His sav - ing grace;

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I Want To Be Like My Dear Saviour.—Concluded.

rit.

I want to be like Him, I want to be like Him, And see Him face to face!

No. 43. I Shall Be Satisfied.

JAMES LORRY, Jr. J. OWEN LONG.

1. When from the scenes of earth I rise, With Christ, my Lord, the cru - ci - fied,
2. There I shall tread the streets of gold, And list - en to the heav'nly song,
3. I'll join the song of praise, and sing Of Je - sus' love so deep, so wide!

Be - yond the clouds, be - yond the skies, I shall be sat - is - fied.
While glo - ry to me shall un - fold Through end - less a - ges long.
And with my bless - ed Lord and King, I shall be sat - is - fied.

CHORUS. *Andante.*

I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,

rit.

I shall be sat - is - fied, Rest - ing with the Lord.

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No. 44.

Heavenly Sunlight.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the mount-ains,
2. Shad-ows a - round me, shad-ows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my
3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press - ing my way to

through the deep vale; Je - sus has said I'll nev - er for - sake thee,
Sav - iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark - ness,
man-sions a - bove; Sing - ing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm walk - ing,

CHORUS.

Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side.
Walk -ing in sun - light, sun-light of love.

Heav- en - ly sun - light,

heav -en - ly sun - light, Flood-ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine: Hal - le -

lu - jah, I am re - joic - ing, Sing-ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

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No. 45.

Hear the Voice of Jesus.

ANNA L. BARBAULD. Chorus by W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my path your choice; I will guide you to your home;
2. Thou who, home - less, sole, for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste,
3. Ye who, toss'd on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain; Ye, by fierc - er an - guish torn,
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound, Peace that ev - er shall en - dure,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.
Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er haste.
In re - morse for guilt who mourn.
Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

} Hear the Sav - iour call to - day, And His lov - ing voice o - bey, Turn, ye, not from Him a - way, Hear the voice of Je - sus.

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No. 46.

The Sunshine of Gladness.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

Lively.

1. As you go on - ward from day un - to day, Scat - ter the
2. Ma - ny are wag - ing a wea - ri - some strife, Lone - ly, un -
3. Scat - ter the gos - pel of glad- ness and love O - ver this
4. Point them to Je - sus who died for their sin, Sing of His

sun- shine of glad - ness, Ma - ny sad hearts you will meet on the way—
lov'd and de - spair - ing, Com- fort their souls with the sun - shine of life—
wil - der - ness drear - y; Strive for the glo - ri - ous life- crown a - bove,
grace and His glo - ry; On - ly through His death may we en - ter in,

CHORUS.

Less - en their sor - row and sad - ness.
Light - en the weight they are bear - ing.
Com - fort the weak and the wea - ry.
Tell them this beau - ti - ful sto - ry.
} Scat - - - ter,

Scat - ter the gos - pel of

scat - - - ter, Scat - ter the sun - shine of glad - ness; Sing of the
sun - shine and love,

love of the Sav - iour a - bove, Less - en all sor - row and sad- ness.

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No. 47.

Whiter Than Snow.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Je - sus, for cleans - ing I come to Thy throne, Come to the
2. Long in my heart hath the world had con - trol, As Thou, dear
3. Whit - er than snow shall the crim - som soul be, Is the sweet
3. Now the blest stream of sal - va - tion so full, O - ver my

soul-heal - ing flow; Naught but Thy blood for my sin doth a - tone,
Sav - iour, doth know; Oh, to be Thine, with a pu - ri - fied soul!
prom - ise, we know; Oh, for this bless - ing, dear Lord, is my plea!
poor soul doth flow, Now in His pre - cious blood I am made whole,

REFRAIN.

Now wash me, Lord, whit - er than snow. Whit - - - er than
Now wash me, Lord, whit - er than snow.
Now wash me, Lord, whit - er than snow.
He wash - es me whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow,

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

Whit - - - er than snow, ... Now wash me, Lord, whit-er than snow.

(*After last verse.*)

Whit-er than show, yes, whit-er than snow, He wash - es me whit-er than snow.

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No. 48.

The One Saviour.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Christ is a won - der - ful Sav - iour, Free - ing from sin that de - praves,
2. Ev - e - ry bond he has bro - ken, Giv - ing me per - fect re - lease;
3. Christ is a won - der - ful Sav - iour, Faith - ful to Him I will be;

Hav - ing un - lim - i - ted pow - er, He's the one Sav - iour that saves.
Ev - e - ry stain He has ban - ished, Flood - ing my spir - it with peace.
All of my heart He has con-quered—He's the one Sav - iour for me.

CHORUS.

He's the one Sav - iour that saves, Ev - er on Him I re - ly;

When the wild wa - ters o'erwhelmed me, He did not leave me to die;

One sim - ple sen - tence He said, Peace - ful be - came the wild waves;

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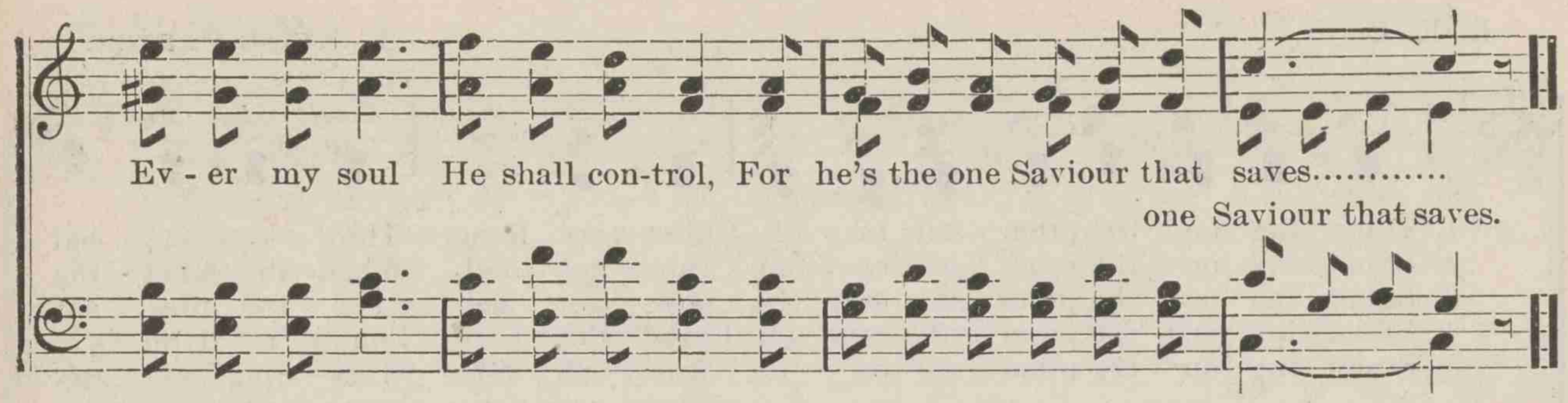
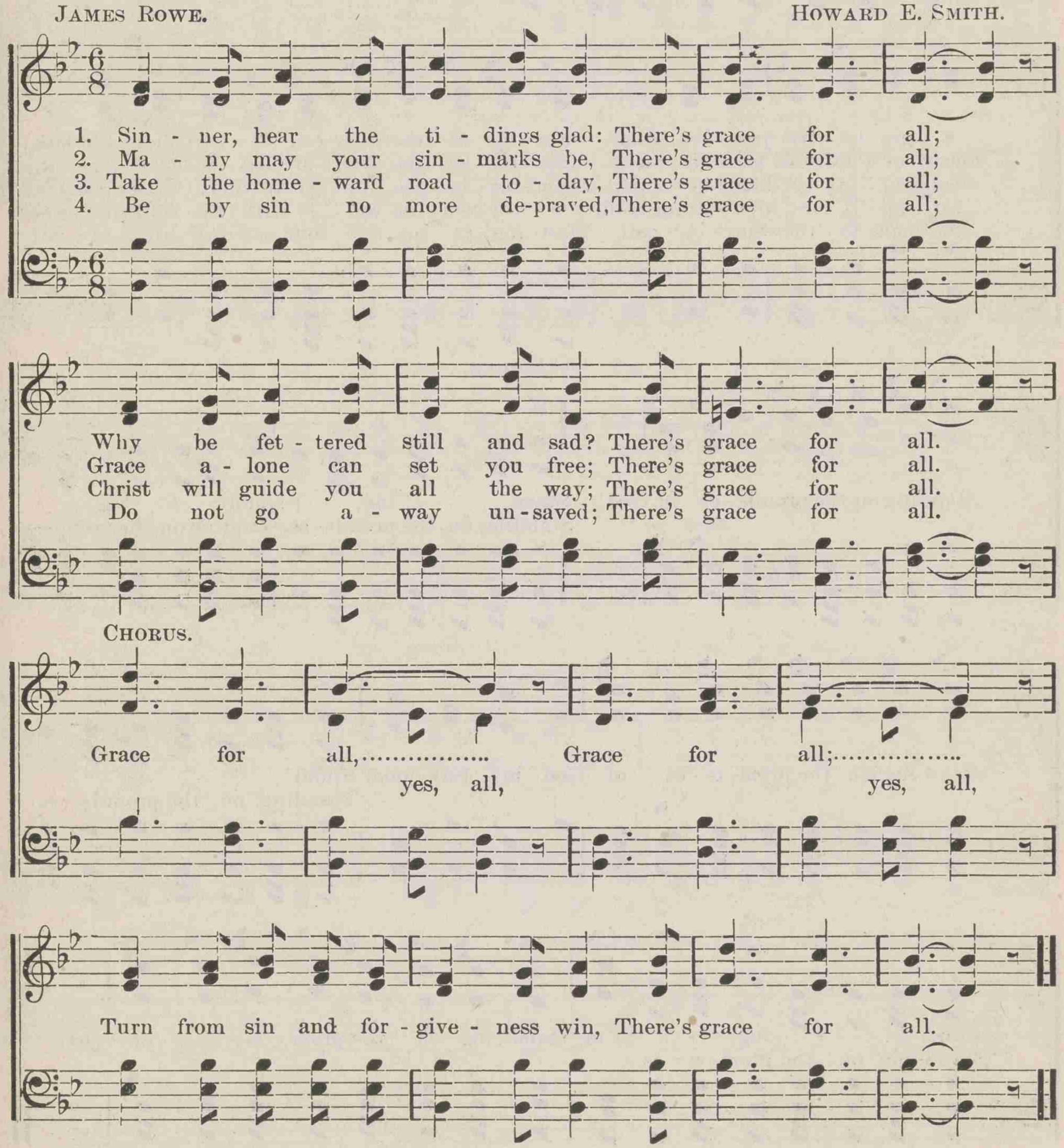
The One Saviour.—Concluded.

No. 49. There's Grace For All.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

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No. 50. Standing on the Promises.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal
2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing
3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent
4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -
5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall, List - 'ning ev - 'ry -

a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,
storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,
cleansing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
mo-ment to the Spir - its' call, Rest - ing in my Sav - iour, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the promis - es of God; Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promis - es, Standing on the promises,

Stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - iour; Stand - - ing
Standing on the prom - is - es,

stand - - ing; I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
Stand-ing on the prom - is - es,

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No. 51.

SCATTERING ROSES.

MARY MILLER. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Scat-ter- ing ros - es o - ver life's pathway, Helping to cheer the lone-ly and sad,
2. Scat-ter- ing ros - es o - ver life's pathway, Man-y still need the fragrance they bring;
3. Scat-ter- ing ros - es o - ver life's pathway Where the sad pilgrims wander in sin,

Mak-ing the world a gar-den of beau - ty, Help-ing to make hearts hopeful and glad.
Scat- ter- ing kind-ness, acts of de - vo - tion, Showing the spir - it of the dear King.
Hop-ing to cheer them, hop-ing to save them, Helping the Mas- ter, sin-ners to win.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter - ing ros - es, scat - ter - ing ros - es, scat - ter - ing
Scat- ter - ing ros - es, scat- ter- ing ros - es,

Rit. *a tempo.*

ros - es fra - grant, fair;..... Scat - ter - ing ros - es,
scat- ter - ing ros - es, Scat- ter- ing ros - es,

Rit.

scat - ter - ing ros - es, scat - ter - ing ros - es ev - 'ry - where.
scat- ter- ing ros - es,

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No. 52.

God Loves Us All.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. "DONIZETTI." Arr. by W. B. J.

March time.

1. God loves us all, O sweet is the thought, Glad - ly our hearts are sing - ing,
2. God loves us all, the King of the world, From Him doth come each bless - ing,
3. God loves us all, His smile is our Sun, Dai - ly our lives grow bright - er,

Through joy or pain, like some hap - py chime, Ev - er the song keeps ring - ing.
O for a voice to sound forth His praise, Glad - ly His Name con - fess - ing.
Lean- ing on Him whose prom - ise is sure, Bur - dens that fret seem light - er.

Female voices in unison.

O love so dear that nev - er will fail, Giv - en in won - der - ful meas - ure,
Though high a- bove He hears when we call, Giv - ing us new strength for each hour,
O, soul, a - rise from earth's low - ly place, Yours is a her - i - tage roy - al,

Bright as the sun - shine, bound- less and free, Rich - er than earth's fleeting treas - ure.
Noth - ing can harm us, noth - ing dis-may, Trust- ing His glo - ri - ous pow - er.
Kept by a love that nev - er will change, Un - to your Lord O be loy - al.

CHORUS. *All voices in unison.*

God loves us all, sing praise to His name, Sure - ly He'll fail us nev - er;

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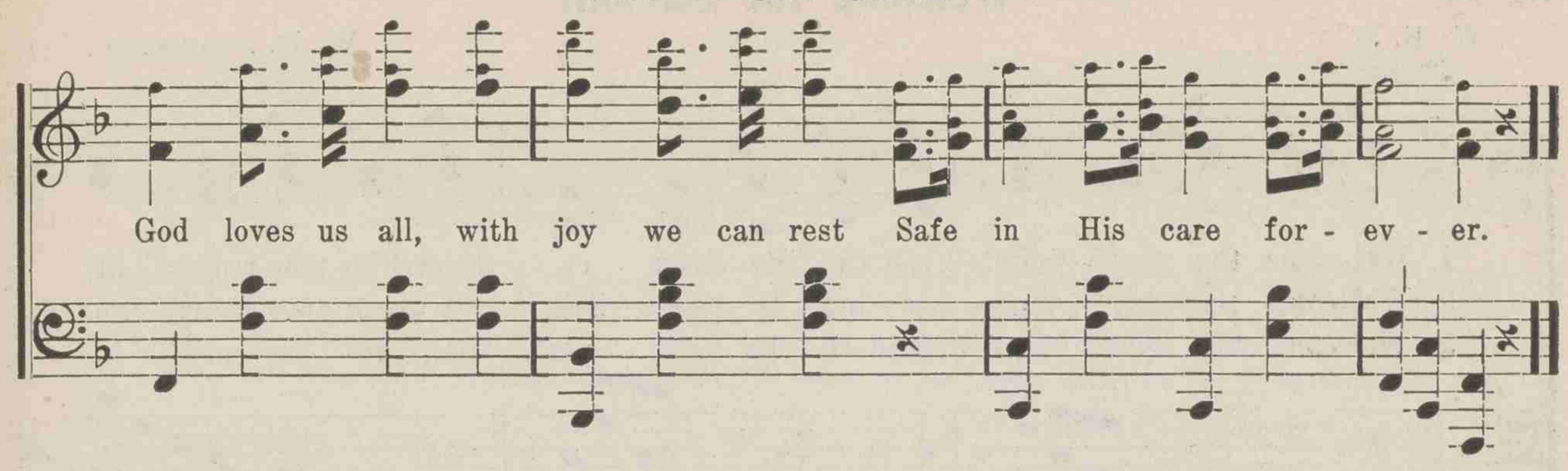
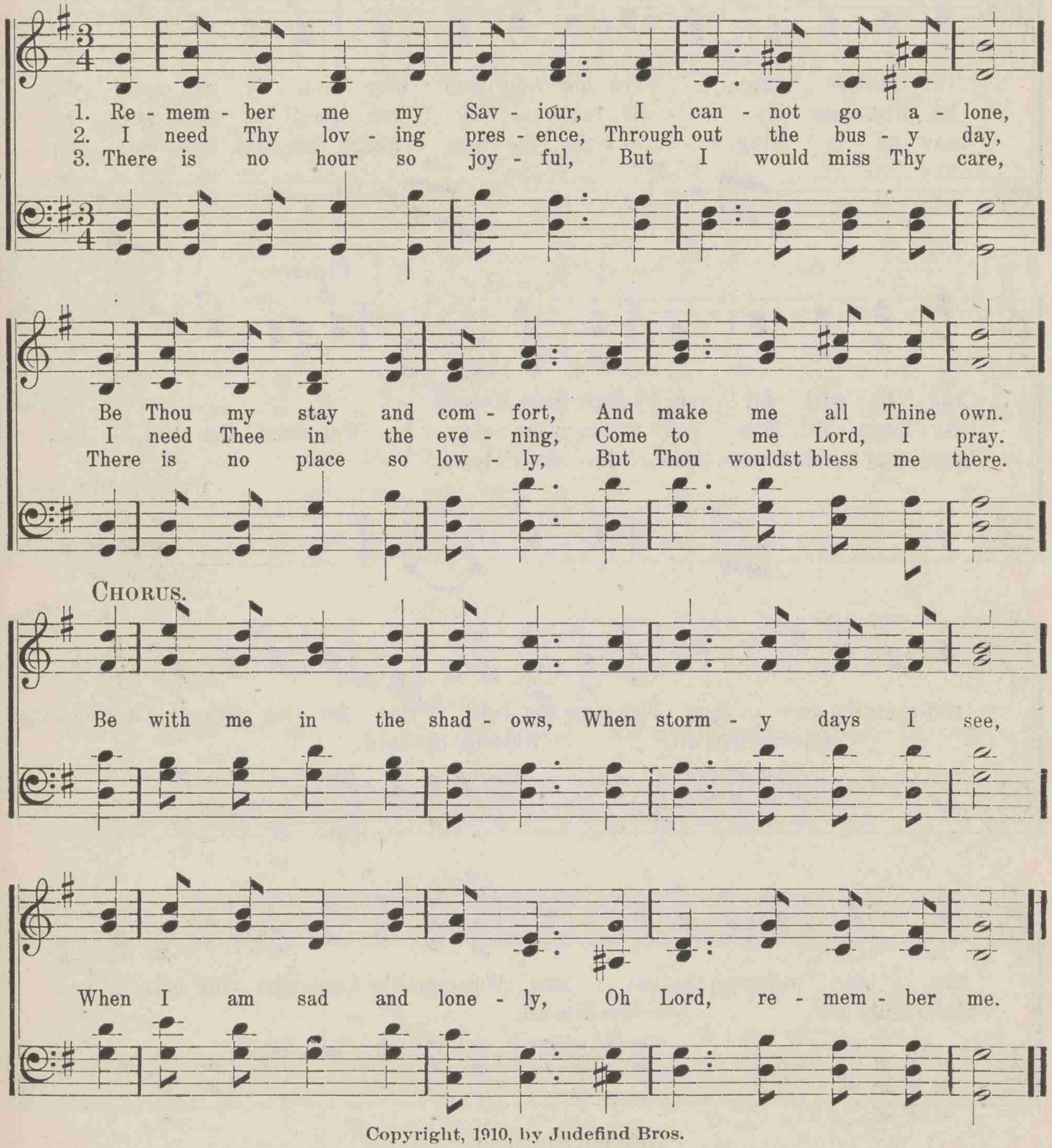
God Loves Us All.

No. 53.

Remember Me.

ADA POWELL. HOWARD E. SMITH.



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No. 54.

Welcome the Saviour.

W. B. J.

DUET.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Wel-come the Sav - iour, Christ the Re - deem - er, Greet Him who brings sal - va - tion so near, Turn not from Him who on - ly can save you;
2. Wel-come the Sav - iour, lov - ing - ly greet Him, O - pen your hearts and let Him come in; He longs to en - ter, dwell in them ev - er;
3. Wel-come the Sav - iour, Friend of the sin - ner, Glad - ly re - ceive the heav - en - ly King; O - pen the port - als, let Him now en - ter;

CHORUS.

And He will fill your souls with cheer.
He longs to save you from your sin.
Peace and sal - va - tion He doth bring.

} Wel-come the Sav - iour, wel-come the Sav - iour, Wel-come the Lord, the lov - ing King; Welcome the Sav - iour, Welcome Him now, welcome Him all, Welcome the Lord, Sav - iour, wel-come the Sav - iour, Wel-come the Lord who life doth bring. Welcome Him now, welcome Him all,

rit.

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No. 55.

On the Wings of the Morning.

Ps. 139: 9.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. On the wings of the morning, Speed, O speed you a - way, With the mes- sage of mer- cy,
2. On the wings of the morning, Comes the cry of dis-tress; There are ma - ny in troub-le
3. On the wings of the morning, Speed the sto- ry of love, Tell the world of the Sav-iour,
4. On the wings of the morning, Speed the pure gospel light, That the bright beams of mer-cy

CHORUS.

To the lost ones to - day.
Whom your message would bless.
Of the new home a- bove.
May dis - pel all the night.

} On the wings of the morning send out God's own call,

Tell the hun - gry, tell the thirst - y At the feast there's room for all! Send the

news of sal - va- tion, Nor lin - ger to- day, Ma- ny all a-round you per- ish, Send the

light with-out de - lay Ma - ny all a-round you per - ish, Send the light without de - lay.

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No. 56.

Ever Nigh.

FLORA KIRKLAND. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Christ the Lord is ev - er nigh, He will heed your ev - 'ry cry, With un -
2. He will guard you from all harm, with His strong and might - y arm, With un -
3. In the dark- ness He gives light, sends His hope through ray-less night, Lifts the

bound- ed faith, oh, trust Him, to - day, He hath balm for ev - 'ry grief, for each
falt'r- ing heart on Him now de - pend, Should a storm of sor - row fall, child, re -
shad- ows that af- fright, from the way, Send - eth com- fort through His word, giv - eth

care He brings re - lief, He will help you ev - 'ry step of the way.
mem- ber, He knows all! And un - swery - ing trust your heav - en - ly Friend.
proof that pray'rs are heard; Christ the Lord is ev - er nigh, night and day.

CHORUS.

Christ the Lord is ev - er nigh, He will heed your ev - 'ry cry, Day by

day, ev - er nigh; all the way, ev - er nigh! Trust, oh trust His lov - ing care, all your

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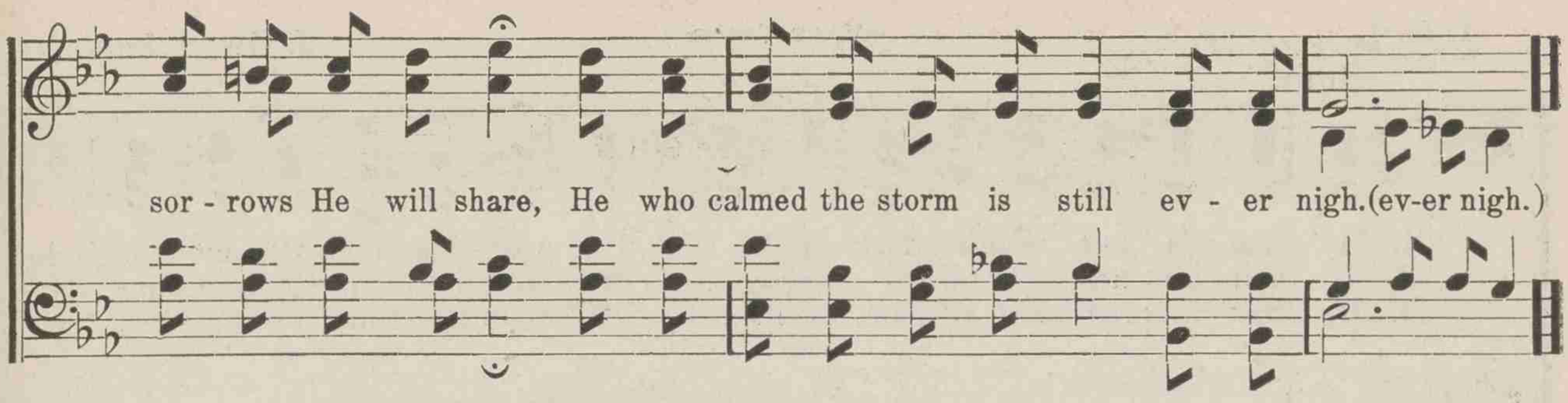
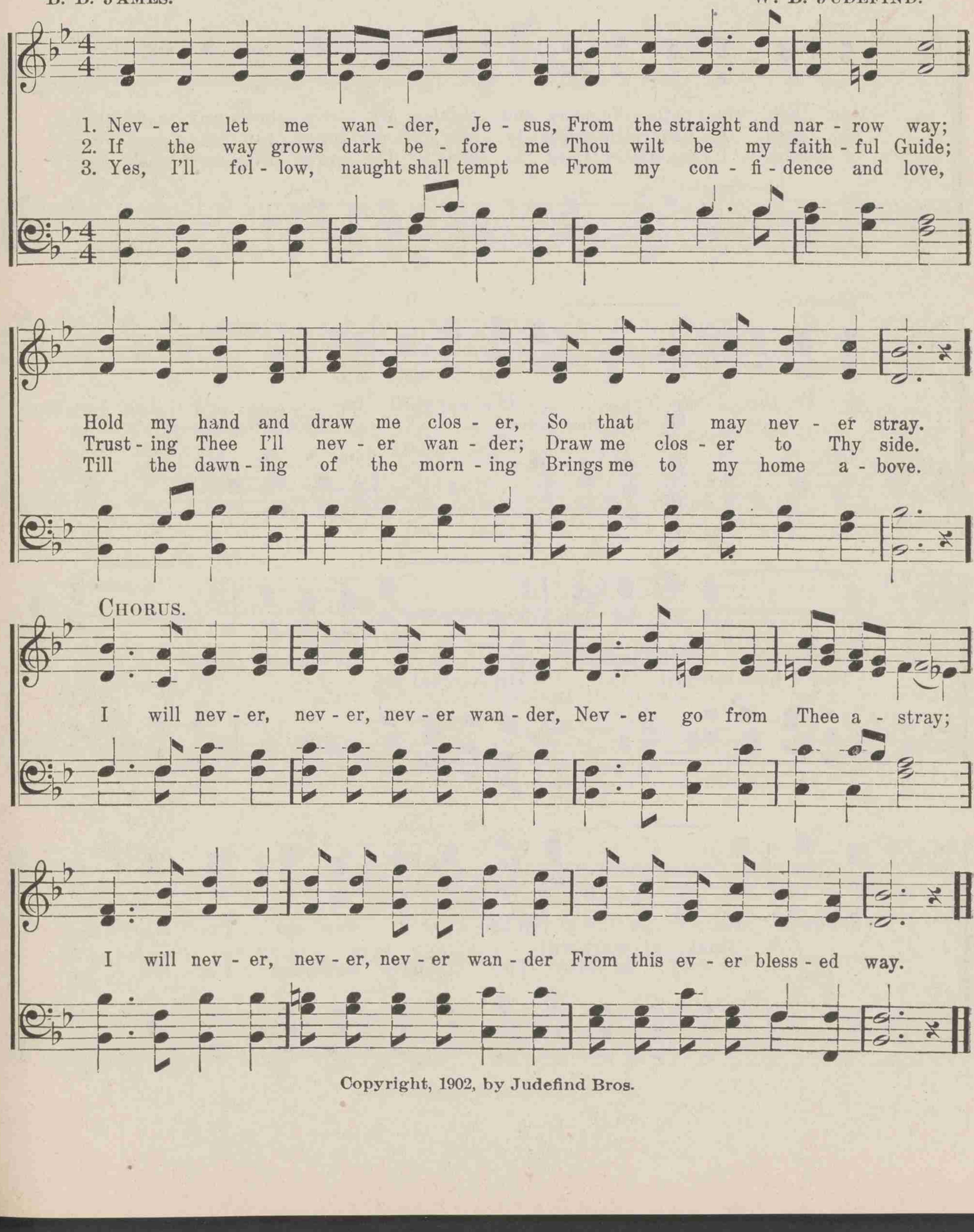
Ever Nigh.

No. 57.

I Will Never Wander.

B. B. JAMES. W. B. JUDEFIND.



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No. 58.

His Wayward Boy.

J. O. L.

(Male Voices.)

J. Owen Long.

Duet.

1. My soul is lost in sin's dark night,..... I'm grop- ing on with- out the light,
2. It mat - ters not how far I stray,..... He seeks me out by night and day,
3. My Sav - iour suf-fered all for me ..... The pain, the death on Cal - va - ry;

I've left the path of peace and right— My Fa - ther's way - ward boy.
A - gain I hear Him sweet - ly say, "Come home, my way - ward boy."
I come, I come dear Lord to Thee,— Re - ceive thy way - ward boy!

Chorus.

My Fa - ther loves..... His wayward boy,..... Tho' I have
My Fa - ther loves His wayward boy,

spurned..... His love and joy,..... He loves me still, ... and
Tho' I have spurned His love and joy, He loves me still

rit. ad lib.

al - ways will..... Wher- e'er I wan - der I'm His boy.
and al - ways will
3d verse.—Tho' I have wandered I'm His boy.

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No. 59.

Come, Holy Spirit, Thee We Need.

B. B. JAMES. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Whis - pers of mer - cy and ac - cents of love Come with the
2. Long have we pray'd for a bap - tism of pow'r, Lord, shall we
3. Cold have our hearts waxed, but Thou canst re - vive, Touch with Thy

breath of the peace bring - ing Dove; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, we
not have our pray'rs heard this hour? Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, us
breath our dead souls that they live; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, now

cher - ish Thy pow'r, Fill ev - 'ry soul with Thy ful - ness this hour.
now sanc - ti - fy With a fresh out - pour of grace from on high.
cast out all sin, Give grace that con - quest of self we may win.

CHORUS.

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Thee we need, With-out Thy pres-ence we can - not live;

rit.

Help-less we are with-out Thee, in - deed— Oh! Ho - ly Ghost, Thy pres-ence give.

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No. 60.

Jesus for Me.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, is all things to me, Oh, what a won - der - ful
2. Je - sus in sick-ness, and Je - sus in health, Je - sus in pov - er - ty,
3. He is my Ref - uge, my Rock, and my Tow'r, He is my Fort-ress, my
4. He is my Proph - et, my Priest and my King, He is my Bread of life,
5. Je - sus in sor - row, in joy, or in pain, Je - sus, my Treas - ure in

Sav - iour is He: Guid - ing, pro - tect - ing, o'er life's roll - ing sea,
Com - fort or wealth, Sun - shine or tem - pest, what - ev - er it be,
Strength and my Pow'r; Life ev - er - last - ing, my Day's - man is He,
Fount - ain and Spring; Bright Sun of Right - eous - ness, Day - star is He,
loss or in gain; Con - stant Com - pan - ion, wher - e'er I may be,

CHORUS.

Might - y De - liv - 'rer— Je - sus for me.
He is my safe - ty:— Je - sus for me.
Bless - ed Re - deem - er— Je - sus for me.
Horn of Sal - va - tion— Je - sus for me.
Liv - ing or dy - ing— Je - sus for me.

Je - sus for me,

Je - sus for me, All the time, ev - 'ry-where, Je - sus for me.

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No. 61.

Precious Jesus.

LUCY GARDNER. A. L. JUDEFIND.

SOLO.

1. There is One whose name to me is pre - cious, One who came to
2. I will ev - er sing the praise of Je - sus, I will speak to
3. Pre- cious Sav - iour, help me to be faith - ful That some day Thy

earth my soul to save, And He gave for me His life a ran - some,
oth - ers of His love, I will try to lead them to my Sav - iour,
face I may be - hold; How I long to see Thee in Thy beau - ty!

rit.

CHORUS.

That a home in heav - en I might have.
That we all may dwell with Him a - bove.
For the half, I'm sure, has not been told.

Pre-cious Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus, how the mu - sic of Thy name doth cheer my soul!
my soul!

Pre-cious Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus, I will ev - er Thy sweet name ex - tol!

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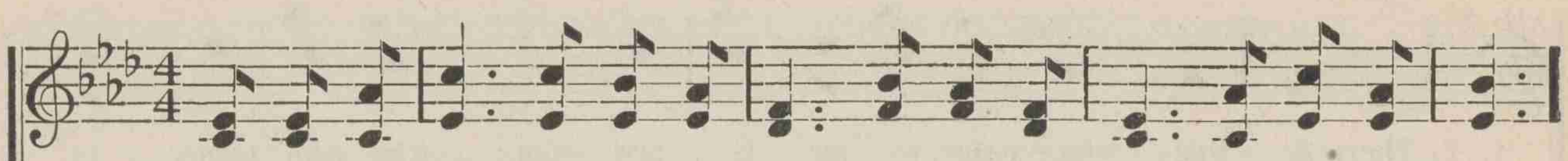
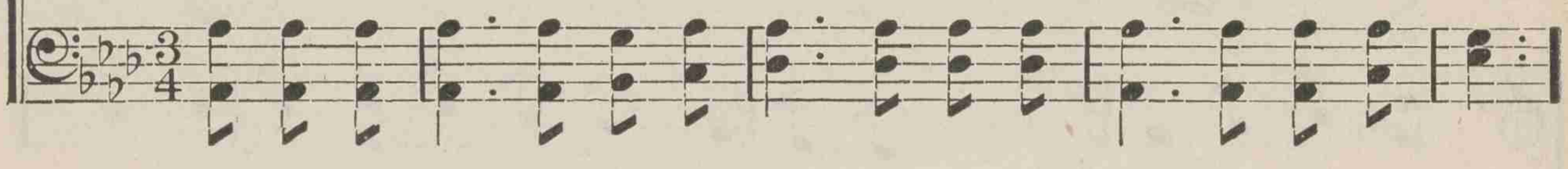
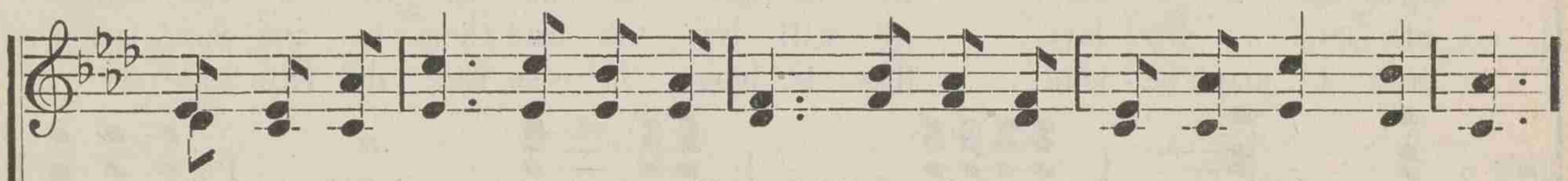
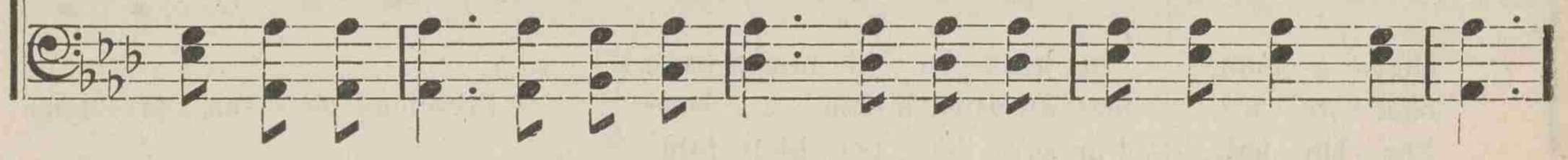
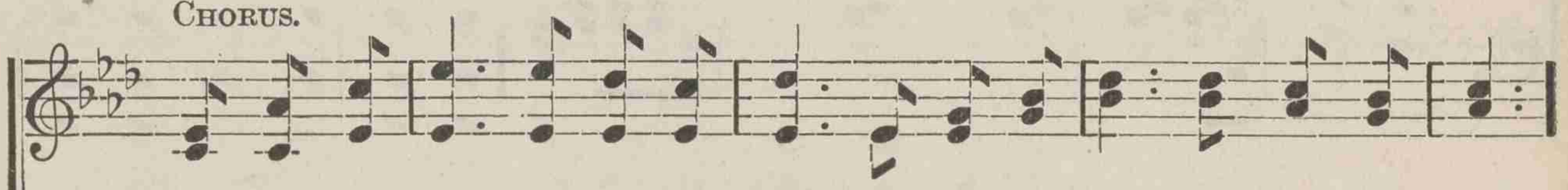
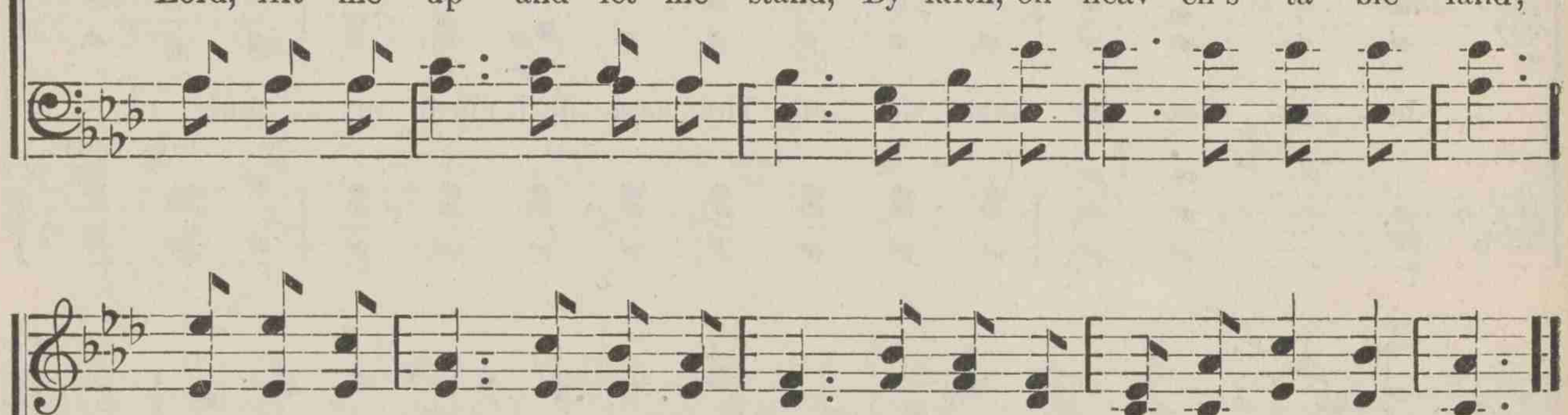
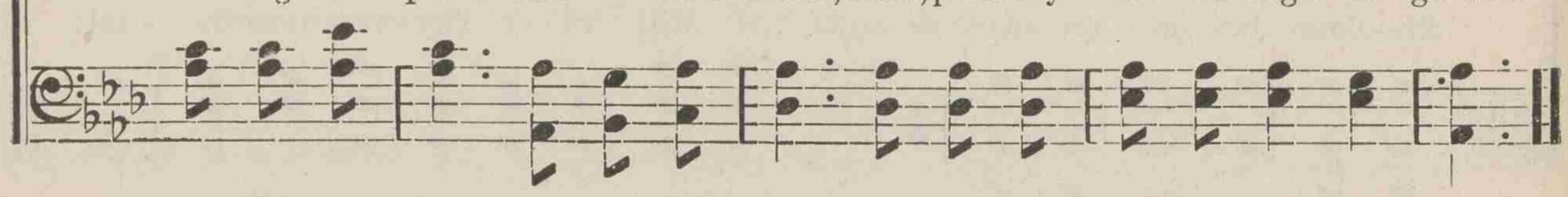
No. 62. Higher Ground.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis - may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray - ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these a - bound, My pray'r, my aim is high - er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground.

Chorus.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land;



A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

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No. 63.

LET US BE READY FOR THE KING.

Mrs. LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Let us be read - y for the King Who com - eth from the grave; Who took away death's painful sting, And seeks the lost to save; His night of ag - o - ny is o'er, His vic - to - ry is won; He comes to reign for - ev - er - more,
2. Let us be read - y for the King Who fill'd the world with light, Who comes ar-rayed in righteousness, In beau - ty and in might; He sac - ri-fced His life that we Might some day see His face; And if we serve Him faith-ful - ly
3. Let us be read - y for the King Who comes His own to claim, And give our hearts an of - fer-ing While we a - dore His name, Re - joic - ing in the ris - en Lord, Whose love all na - tions share, Who brings joy earth can - not af - ford,

CHORUS.

Love's might-y work is done.
He'll feed us with His grace.
And reign-eth ev - 'ry - where.

Let us be read - y for the King Who rose vic - to - rious-ly; Let heart and voice His prais - es sing, And greet Him glorious-ly.

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No. 64.

Whom Having Not Seen We Love.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Tho' our eyes have nev - er seen Him, Our glad hearts will a - dore The Re-
2. Tho' our eyes have nev - er seen Him, In His strength we will go, Safe - ly
3. Tho' our eyes have nev - er seen Him, He our love can com- mand, In the

deem - er who saves us Whom we love more and more; And His foot steps we will
o'er the rough plac - es, As we jour - ney be - low; Need- ed grace He will sup -
midst of earth's tri - als He will help us to stand; And His friend- ship, true and

fol - low, His sweet word will o - bey, Till we meet Him in glo - ry At the
ply us For each step of the way, Till we meet Him in glo - ry At the
loy - al, We shall have all the way, Till we meet Him in glo - ry At the

CHORUS.

dawn of the day. Whom hav-ing not seen we love, Whom hav-ing not seen we love,

A Friend ev - er near, no oth - er so dear, Whom hav- ing not seen we love.

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No. 65

Which Way ?

(There are sign boards all along the pathway of life inquiring which way are you traveling? I pray you to stop before you go farther—take your Guide Book, the Bible. and see that the road you're traveling leads to that beautiful city not made with hands, eternally in the heavens.)—*Rev. Frazier Fun.*

J. O. L. J. Owen Long.

1. The road of sin is ver - y broad, Which way are you
2. In the wick - ed way the ma - ny go, Which way are you
3. But the heav'n - ly way is fill'd with light, Which way are you
4. And it leads to heav - en's peace - ful clime, Which way are you

trav-'ling to - day? But the way is straight that leads to God, Which
trav-'ling to - day? It is fill'd with sor - row, pain and woe, Which
trav-'ling to - day? It's a hap - py way, both day and night, Which
trav-'ling to - day? My dear Lord is there,—O joy sub - lime! Which

Chorus.

way are you trav'ling to - day? Which way, which way,
my broth-er, my sis - ter,
Which way are you trav-'ling to - day? O stop just a
to - day?
mo-ment, and think where you're go-ing, Which way are you trav'ling to - day?

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No. 66.

Fill My Heart With Love.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. Old Melody arr. by W. B. J.

1. Je - sus, I have heard Thee speaking The word of life to me; Now Thy
2. Je - sus, to Thy cross I'm cling- ing, My ma - ny sins for - give; All my
3. Je - sus, I have longed to know Thee, To feel that Thou art mine; All I

Spir - it I am seek - ing; O, list - en to my earn - est plea. Day by
fears and doubts I'm bring - ing To Thee who died that I might live; Let Thy
lack, I pray Thee show me, And fill me with Thy grace di - vine; Fit me

day I have ne-glect - ed To meet with Thee in pray'r; Thou hast been despised, re-
mer-cies, like a show - er, De- scend up - on my soul; Come with Pen - te- cos-tal
for Thy lov- ing serv - ice, What- ev - er it may be; Fit me for Thy heav'n-ly

CHORUS.

ject - ed, That I Thy heav'nly home might share.
pow - er, Thy blood a-lone can make me whole.
King - dom, And make me more and more like Thee.
} Hear me, Lord Je- sus! Fill my heart with

love; Noth - ing but Thy blood, dear Je - sus, Can my load of sin re - move.

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No. 67.

Ye Must Be Born Again.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. "Ye must be born a - gain," Our own dear Lord hath said, To see the king-dom
2. "Ye must be born a - gain" To love your God a - lone, To have a heart to
3. "Ye must be born a - gain," Hear this great word of truth! It comes to all, the

of our God; For this He died and bled. "Ye must be born a - gain," These words e'er
praise His name, A heart for His own throne; "Ye must be born a - gain" To do His
high and low, The a - ged and the youth; "Ye must be born a - gain," Or else ye

keep in mind; De-pend up - on no oth - er grace To help you life to find.
ho - ly will, To please Him with con - sist - ent life, His bless - ed law ful - fil.
can - not see The heav'n-ly king-dom and the King, Nor with His child-ren be.

CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a-gain," "Ye must be born again;" This is the word, the
must be born, be must be born, be

holy word, Brought unto man by Christ, the Lord "Ye must be born, be born a - gain!"

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No. 68.

The House of Many Mansions.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. There's a house of ma - ny man-sions, Where each saint a king doth stand, Yon - der
2. No more mem - o - ry of troub - les, No more ach - ing hearts and tears, Peace and
3. Ah! that house of ma - ny man-sions, Where a Fa- ther's wel- come waits All the

on the hills of heav - en, In that pure and sin - less land. Look- ing thro' the mis - ty
rest and joy un - ceas- ing, Thro' the nev - er end - ing years. Per- fect love and per - fect
wea - ry, way-worn pil-grims, As they pass the pearl - y gates. When God's glad to - mor - row

shad- ows, Just be - yond Death's roll-ing sea, Shin - eth bright the dis- tant bea- con, Star of
serv - ice, With no songs in mi - nor key, In com- mun- ion sweet with Je - sus, Blest for -
dawn- eth, And life's sto - ry stands complete, With the an - gels bright, in glo - ry, We shall

CHORUS.

hope for you and me.
ev - er we shall be.
wor- ship at His feet.

In my Fa - ther's house are ma - ny man - sions, A
In my Father's house are ma - ny mansions, mansions fair,

home for you, a home for me,
A home for you, a home for me, a home for me,

Priests of God and crown'd as

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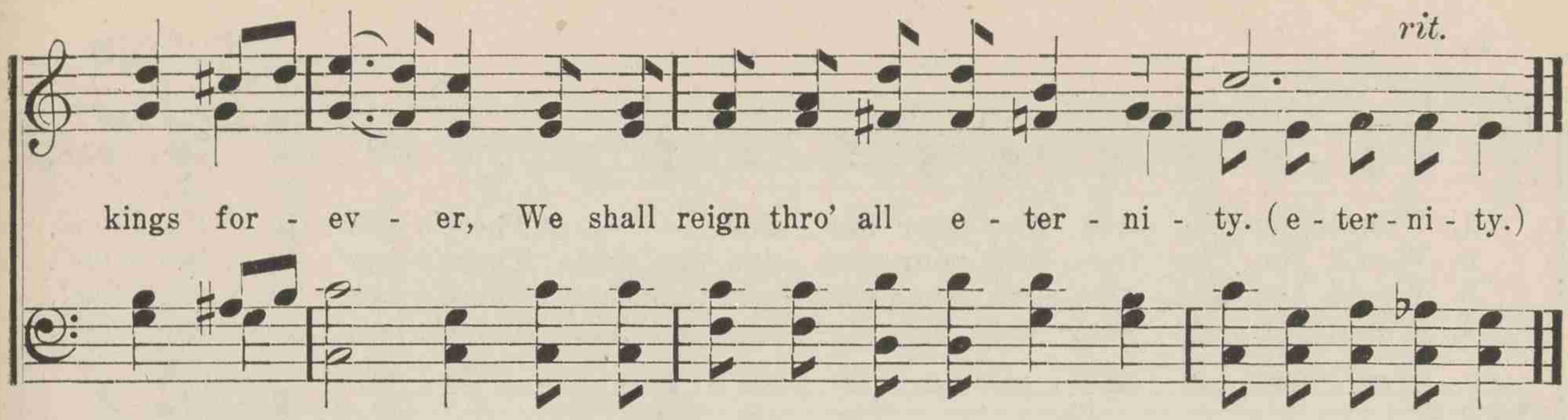
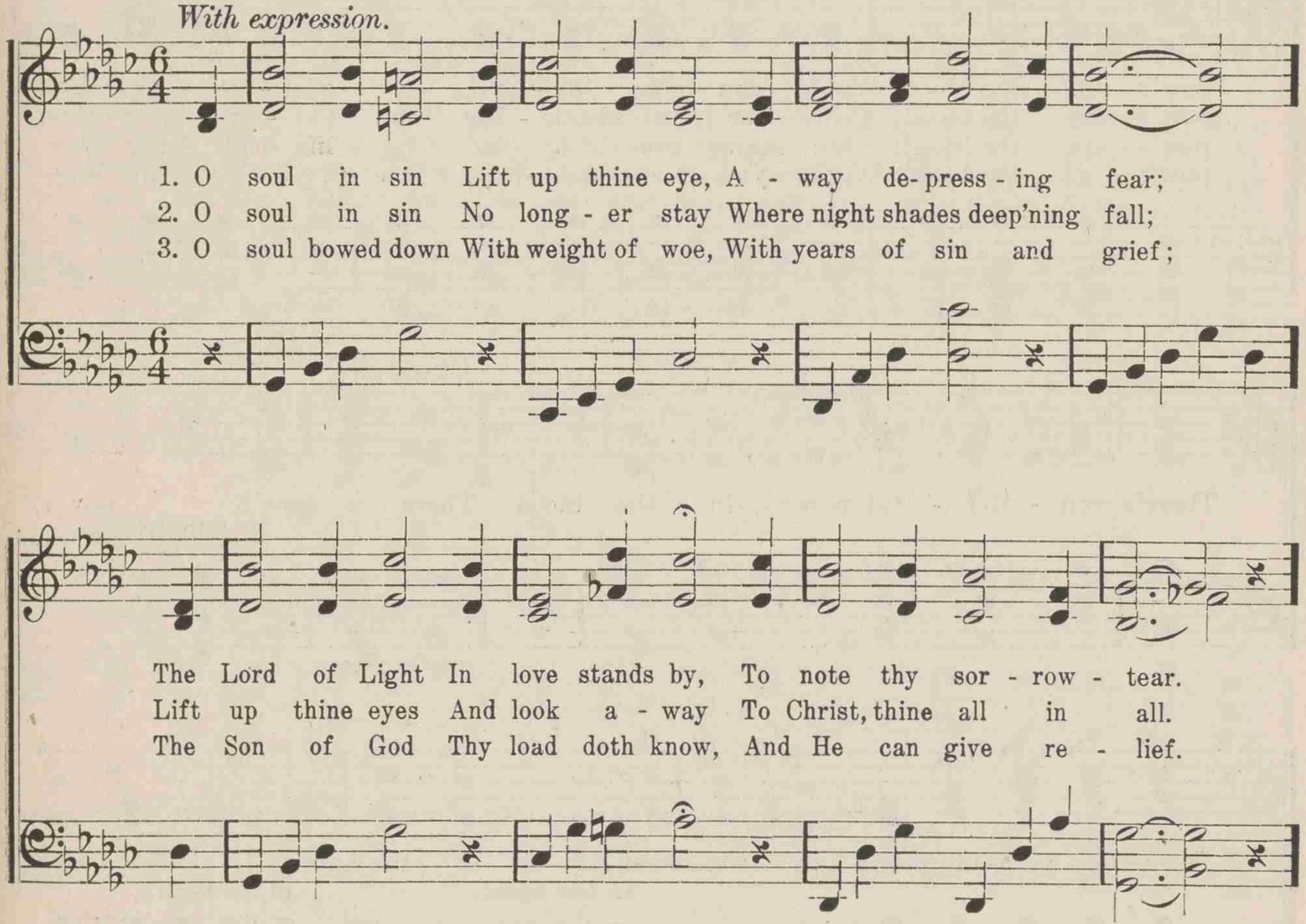
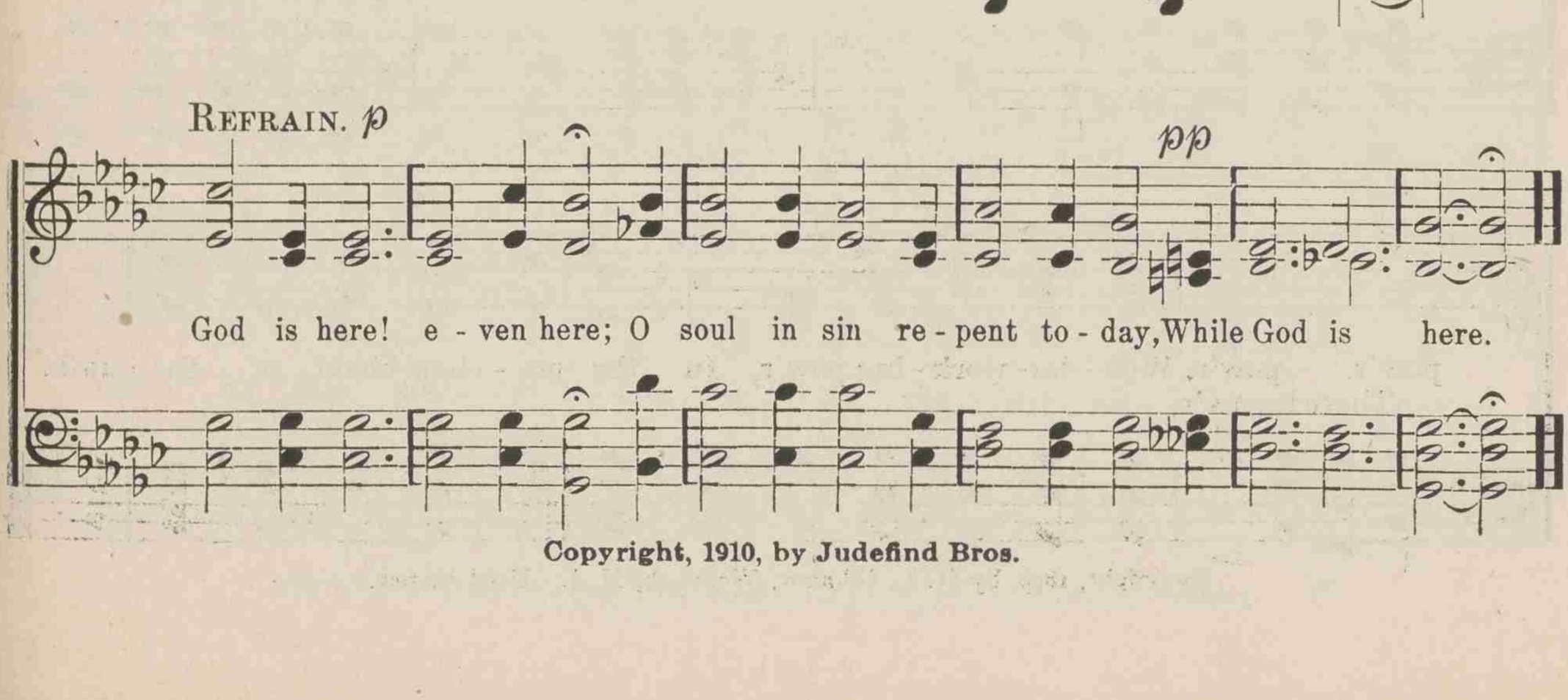
The House of Many Mansions.

No. 69.

God is Here.

J. R. CLEMENTS. W. A. POST.

With expression.



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No. 70.

There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pass - ion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
There is pow'r,

Won - der- work- ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Won - der- work - ing pow'r, In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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No. 71.

Coming To-day.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Out on the des - ert, seek - ing, seek - ing, Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus
2. Still he is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, Oh, what com - pas - sion
3. Lov - ing - ly plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing, Mer - cy, tho' slight - ed,
4. Spir - its in glo - ry, watch - ing, watch - ing, Long to be - hold thee

seek - ing for thee; Ten - der - ly call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, Hith - er, thou
beams in His eye; Hear Him re - peat - ing gen - tly, gen - tly, Come to thy
bears with thee yet; Thou canst be hap - py, hap - py, hap - py. Come, ere thy
safe in the fold; An - gels are wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing,—When shall thy

CHORUS.

lost one, O come un - to me.
Sav - iour, O why wilt thou die?
life - star for - ev - er shall set.
sto - ry with rap - ture be told?

} Je - sus is seek - ing, Je - sus is call - ing,

Why dost thou lin - ger, why tar - ry a - way? Run to Him quick - ly,

say to Him glad - ly, Lord, I am com - ing, com - ing to - day.

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No. 72.

Lift Your Eyes.

MARY MILLS. WILLIAM BURCHINELL.

1. Lift your eyes, O wea - ry one, God is near, He will cheer; There is hope in
2. Lift your eyes, there's light a - bove, Tho' the way dark may be; In the sun - light
3. Lift your eyes, be - hold your home, Home so fair, o - ver there Where the Sav - iour

His dear Son, Trust in Him and do not fear.
of God's love You the Sav - iour's face shall see.
bids you come, And with Him its glo - ry share.

CHORUS.

Lift your eyes, the light ap-pears; Wea - ry heart, dis- miss your fears, Look to God thro' all your tears,

He is kind and true; Look a - bove for strength each day, Look a - bove and

to Him pray, He will bright - en all your way, With His grace bless you.

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No. 73.

Look to the Cross.

W. B. J. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. In all the troub - les and cares of thy life Look to the Cross,
2. If there are doubts in thy mind an - y day Look to the Cross,
3. Thou who art bur - dened and tired of thy sin Look to the Cross,

look to the Cross, Bless - ing and glo - ry are there ev - er rife,
look to the Cross, And all thy doubts will pass swift - ly a - way,
look to the Cross, Peace, bless - ed peace, on thy soul will flow in,

CHORUS.

Look to the pre - cious Cross. Look to the Cross, there is

bless - ing for all, Troub - le no long - er thy soul will en - thrall;

Look to the Cross, there is light streaming down, 'Twill thy life with glo - ry crown.

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No. 74.

Our Blessed Lord is Coming.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Our bless-ed Lord is com-ing some hap-py, hap-py day, To gath-er His dis-
2. The trum-pet shall be sound-ed, and thro' the opening skies The Lord shall come in
3. Our bless-ed Lord is com-ing, be read-y for that day; Com-ing not as a

ci-ples and with them reign for aye; His word doth so de-clare it, and
glo-ry, and souls in sin sur-prise; A host of shin-ing an-gels shall
ser-vant to walk life's low-ly way, But as the King of Glo-ry, in

:S:

FINE.

true it sure must be, So we may look with joyful hearts His com-ing soon to see.
sing His ho-ly praise, While thousands of His fol-low-ers their gladdest songs shall raise.
pow'r and maj-es-ty, To triumph o-ver e-vil, and from sin all earth to free.

D.S—And when He comes we'll rise with joy "to meet Him in the air."

CHORUS.

Our bless-ed Lord is com-ing some hap-py, hap-py day; O Church of God ex-

D.S.

pect Him, and for His coming pray! If we "love His appearing" He'll bring us crowns to wear,

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No. 75.

A Missionary True.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

1. I want my dear Re- deem- er The whole wide world to win, And so I'll ev - er help him To res-cue souls from sin. He maketh my ways pleas- ant, For He is al-ways near
2. So ma - ny live in dark-ness In lands a - cross the sea, They do not know the Saviour Whose love would make them free. So I must send the sto-ry, With love, and gifts, e'er sweet,
3. I want to be for Je - sus A mis - sion- a - ry true, As - sured that He will help me My dai - ly task to do. Wher- ev - er He may send me With will-ing heart I go—

CHORUS.

To strengthen and en-cour- age My soul with words of cheer.
And hope that I shall win them, And lead them to His feet.
His will shall be my pleas- ure, While I am here be - low.
} I'll tell of His great mer- cy, and sing of all His love, And dai-ly share with others My blessings from a- bove. I want my dear Re- deem- er The whole wide world to win, And so I'll ev - er help Him To res-cue souls from sin.

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No. 76.

Marching To Zion.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. March - ing to Zi - on are the chil - dren of the King, With the
2. March - ing to Zi - on where the hosts of God re - joice, Where they
3. Come, march to Zi - on, to the cit - y of our God, Come and

Gos - pel ban - ner float - ing o'er them; March - ing to Zi - on while sweet
gath - er round His throne of glo - ry, Where saints and an - gels ev - er -
join the pil - grim's band for heav - en; Christ is our Lead - er, and He

songs of praise they sing; This fair cit - y of de - light's be - fore them.
more His prais - es voice. Shout - ing out the ev - er pre - cious sto - ry.
guides us by His word; To the faith - ful crowns will there be giv - en.

CHORUS.

March - - ing on are we each day, In..... the straight and narrow way,
March, steadily on we march each day, March, steadily in the nar - row way,

While..... we sing a hap - py lay, Marching, glad - ly marching on to Zi - on.
March, steadily on with hap - py lay,

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No. 77.

Jesus is all the World to Me.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me. I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless - ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Bean - ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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No. 78.

Press the Fight.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Sol- diers of Je- ho - vah, press the fight, God is fight-ing with us, all is right;
2. Tell the grand old sto - ry of His love, Try to make the way-ward look a - bove
3. When for you all bat - tle sounds shall cease, And your souls have reach'd the land of peace,

Keep the gos - pel standard wav - ing high, Keep the war - cry ring- ing in the sky;
For the truth and right with cour-age stand, Scat - ter gos - pel glad- ness o'er the land.
With your mighty Lead - er you shall rest, By His ho - ly pres- ence ev - er bless'd,

All the foes of right shall turn and flee; All the hordes of sin de - feat - ed be;
Praise in true ac-cord, re - deem-ing grace, Make this sin- ful world a bet - ter place;
Christ in all His glo - ry you shall see, And the crown of glo - ry yours shall be.

CHORUS.

Brave-ly press along, with smile and song, To vic - to - ry. On- ward, letting the

war-cry ring; Forward, fighting for Christ the King; His arm will ev - er our soul de-fend;

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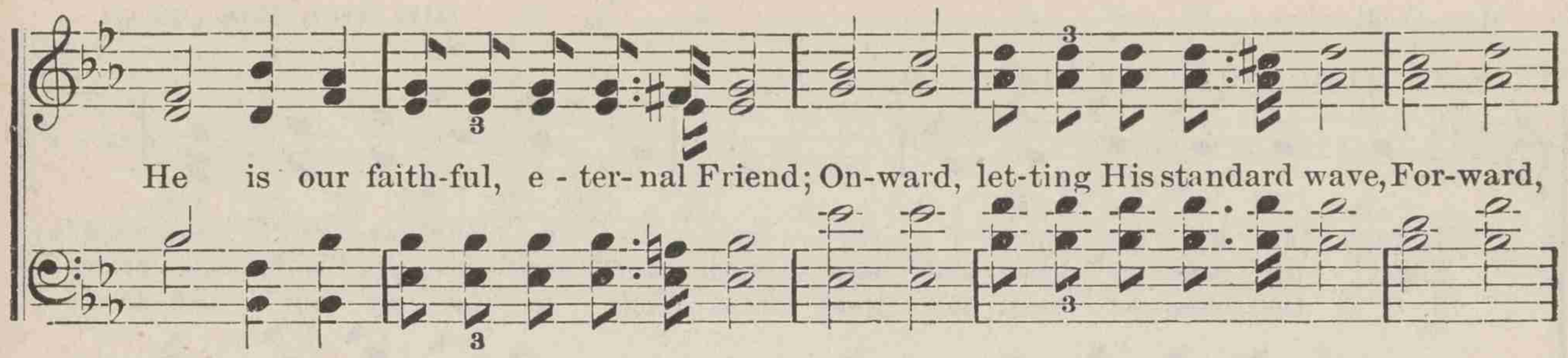
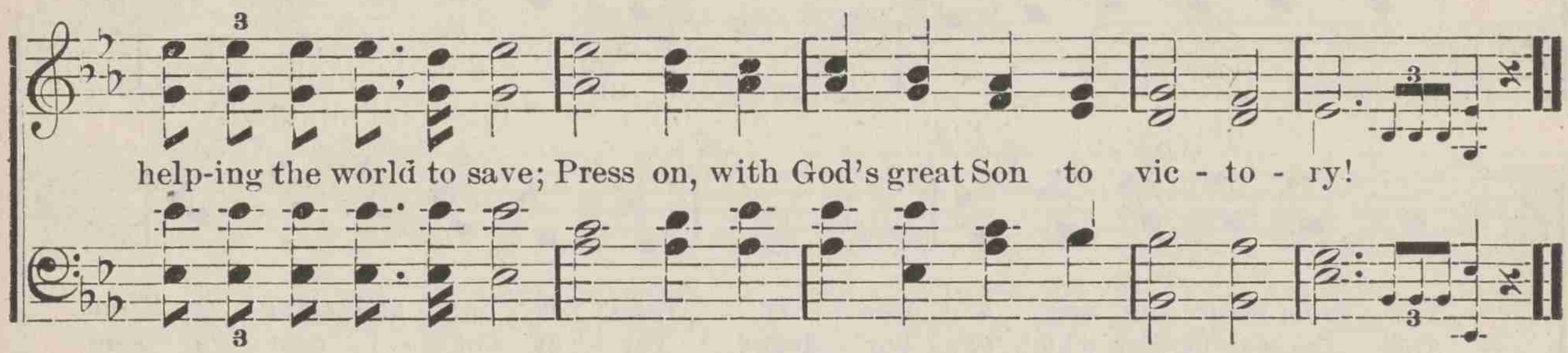
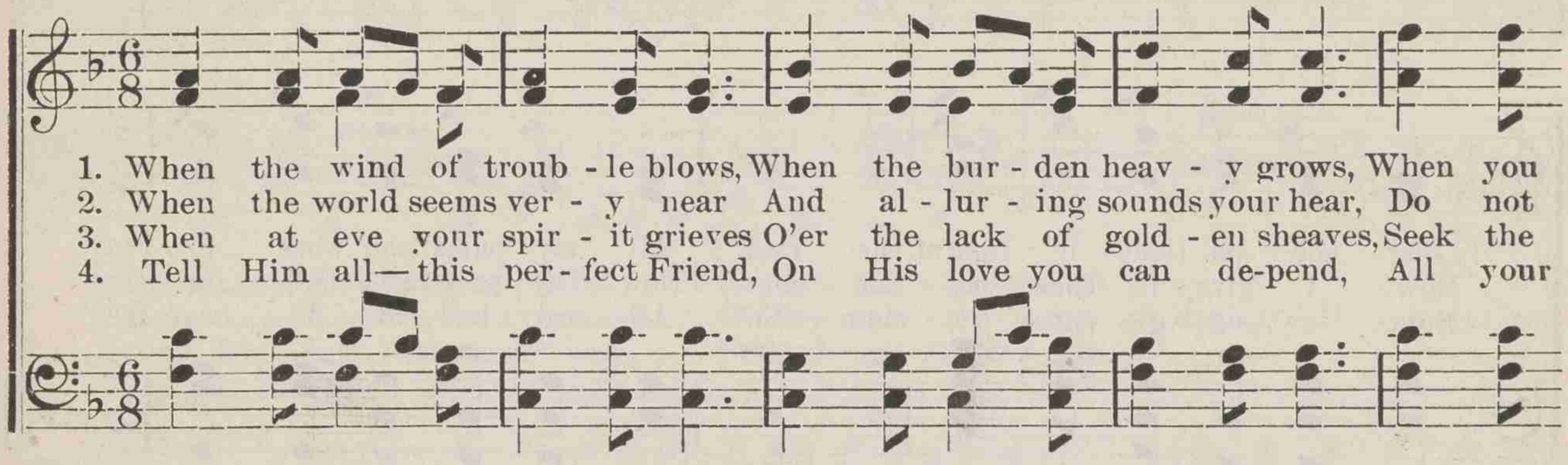
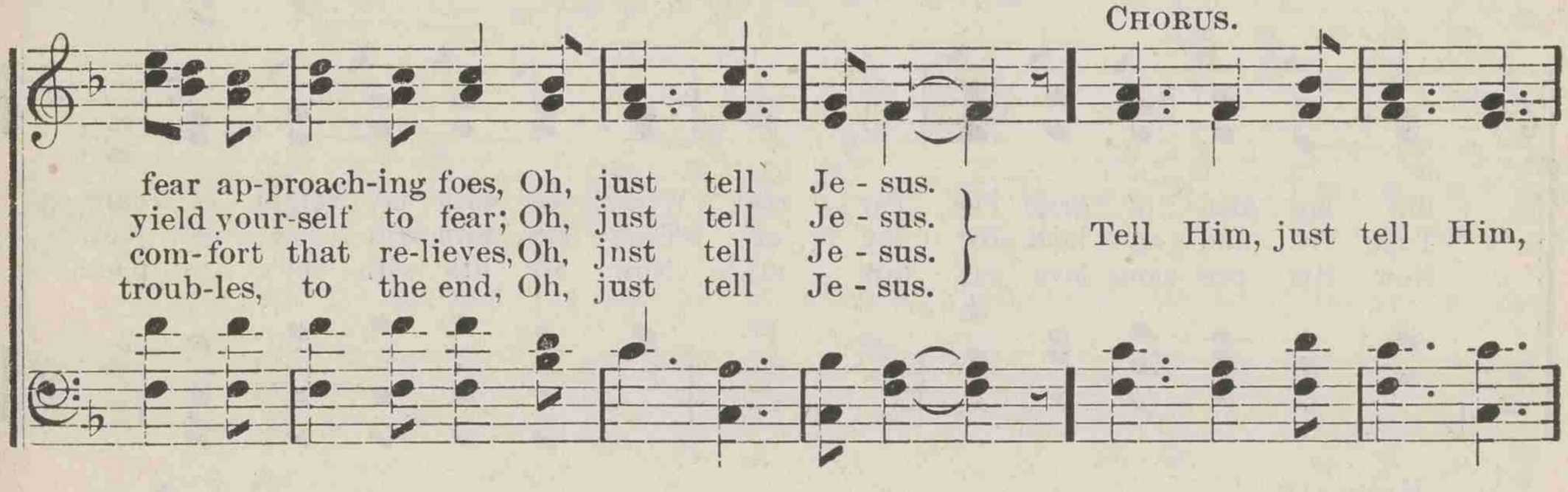
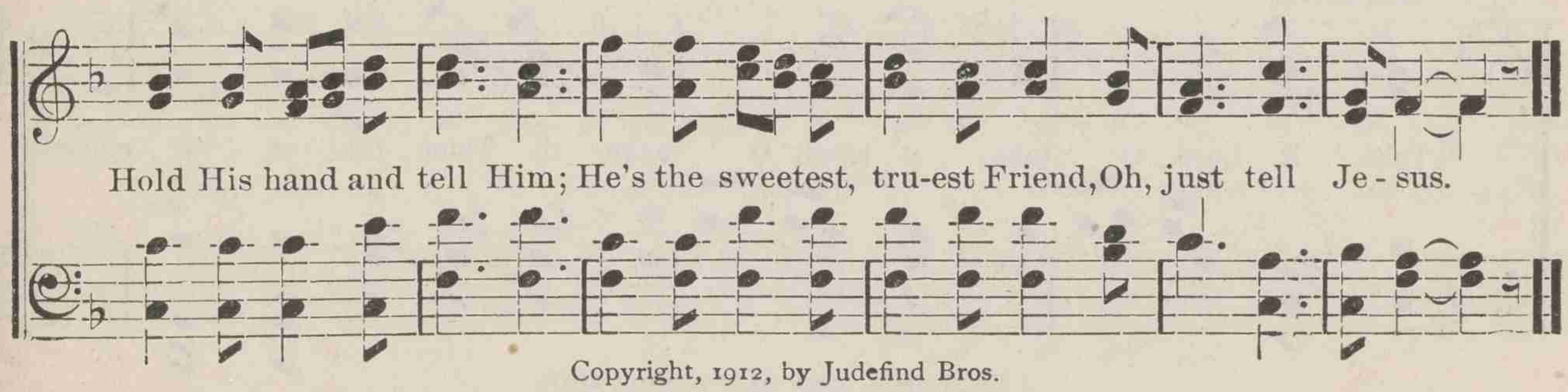



No. 79.

Just Tell Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.



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No. 80.

Take My Burden.

Mrs. O. B. Mrs. Ord Bohannan.

Alto and Tenor Duet.

1. Take this bur - den that I car - ry— I too long have kept it mine,
2. Bit - ter was my heart and hard - ened, Stub - born in its self - ish pride,
3. O the bless- ed rest and sweet - ness Thus to lay my bur - den down,

Now from heart and soul a - wea - ry, Take it, Lord, and make it Thine.
And the weight with which 'twas bur - dened, Nev - er would I cast a - side.
Thus to trust in full com - plete - ness, All His ten - der grace to own!

Long and pa- tient - ly Thou'st tar - ried, All my pains and woes to bear,
Now I give it Thee, my Sav - iour, Now Thy prof-fered help ac - cept—
Not a sin - gle care re - main - eth— All are laid at Je - sus' feet;

But my load of grief I've car - ried, Wretch- ed with my weight of care.
Take it and my love for - ev - er, Thou Thy own wilt not re - ject.
Now His pre- cious love sus - tain - eth— Now my life with joy's re - plete.

Refrain.

Take it Lord, O take it, Lord, O make it Thine for - ev - er - more,

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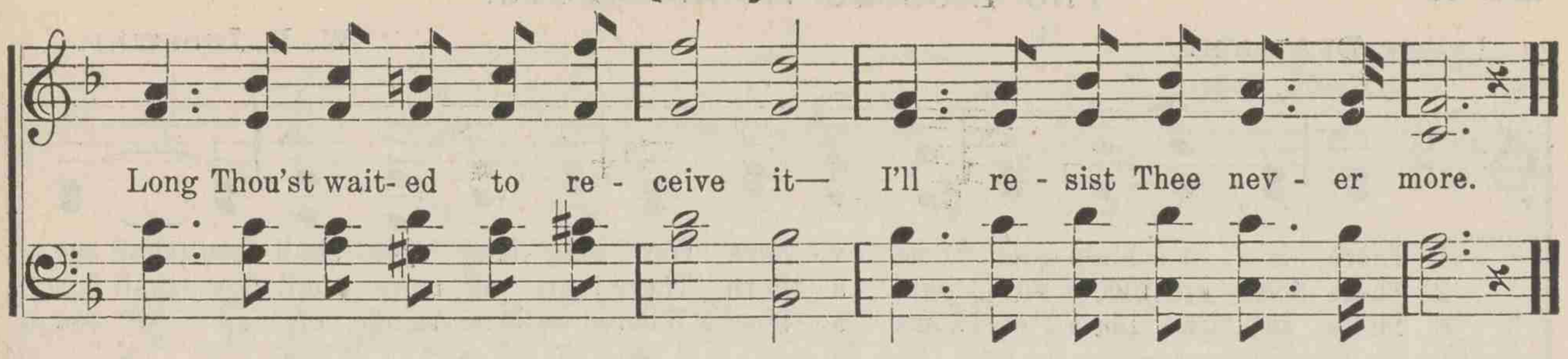
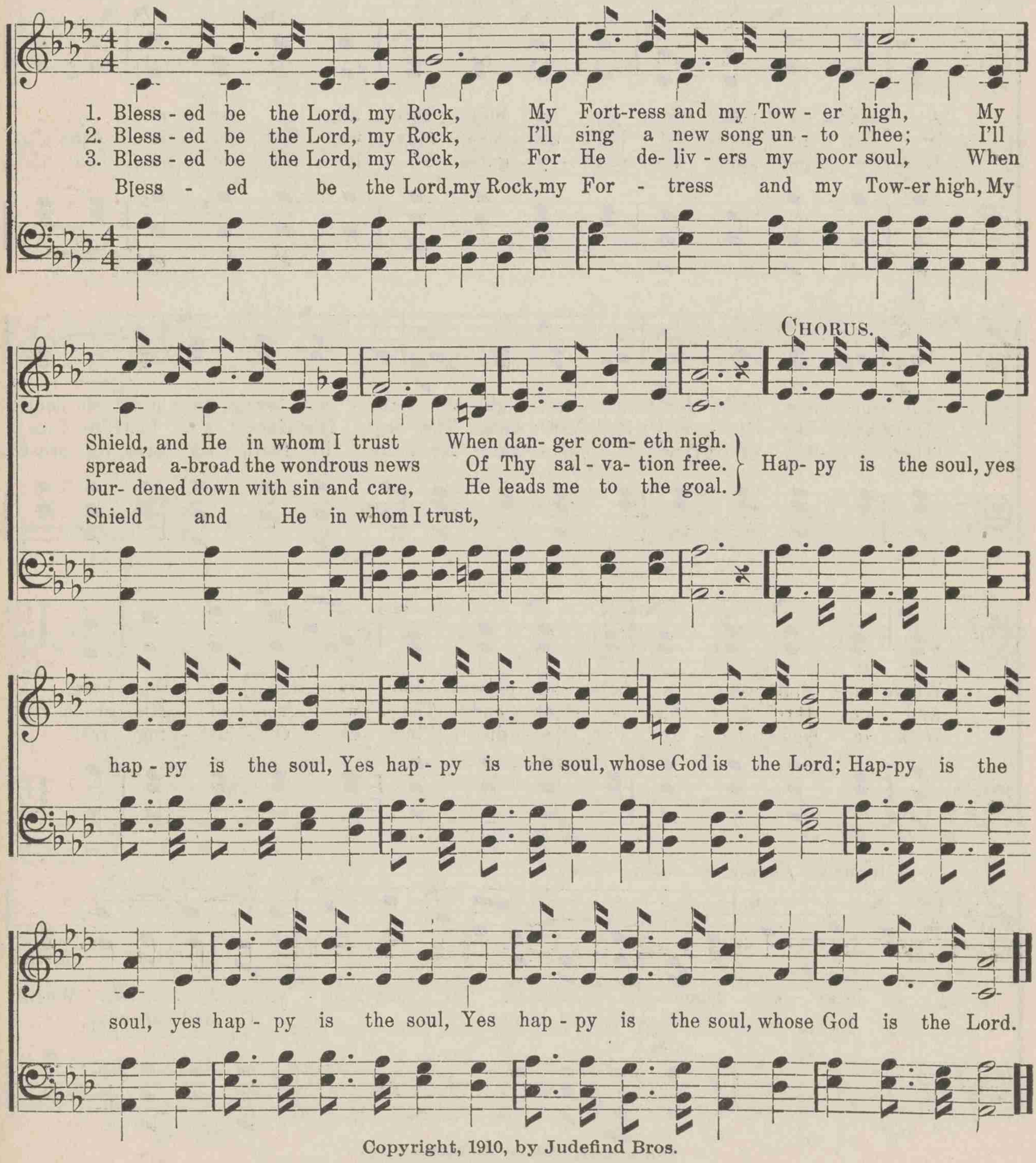
Take My Burden.

No. 81.

Happy is the Soul.

J. O. L. 144 Psalm. J. OWEN LONG.



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No. 82.

The Blessed Home Above.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

Gently. mp

1. There is a bless - ed home a - bove Our long - ing eyes shall see (shall see,)
2. There flow - ers bloom with - out a thorn, There tears no more shall flow (shall flow;)
3. There is a bless - ed home a - bove Where dwells no taint of sin (of sin;)

A land of peace, where joy a - bides Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty;
O hap - py home of light and love, May we Thy glo - ries know;
Where o - pen stand the pearl - y gates To let the vic - tors in;

p

The sum - mer land for which we sigh, Je - ru - sa - lem so dear (so dear),
The Prince is ev - er with His own, They see Him face to face (to face),
There faith - ful pil - grims Zi - on - ward, No more by fears op - prest (op - prest),

Where they shall wear a fade - less crown Who win life's bat - tles here.
And sing thro' days that nev - er end The won - ders of His grace.
With - in God's ho - ly Par - a - dise Find ev - er - last - ing rest.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

mf

O bless - ed home..... O land di - vine,..... Where
O bless - ed home, O land di - vine,

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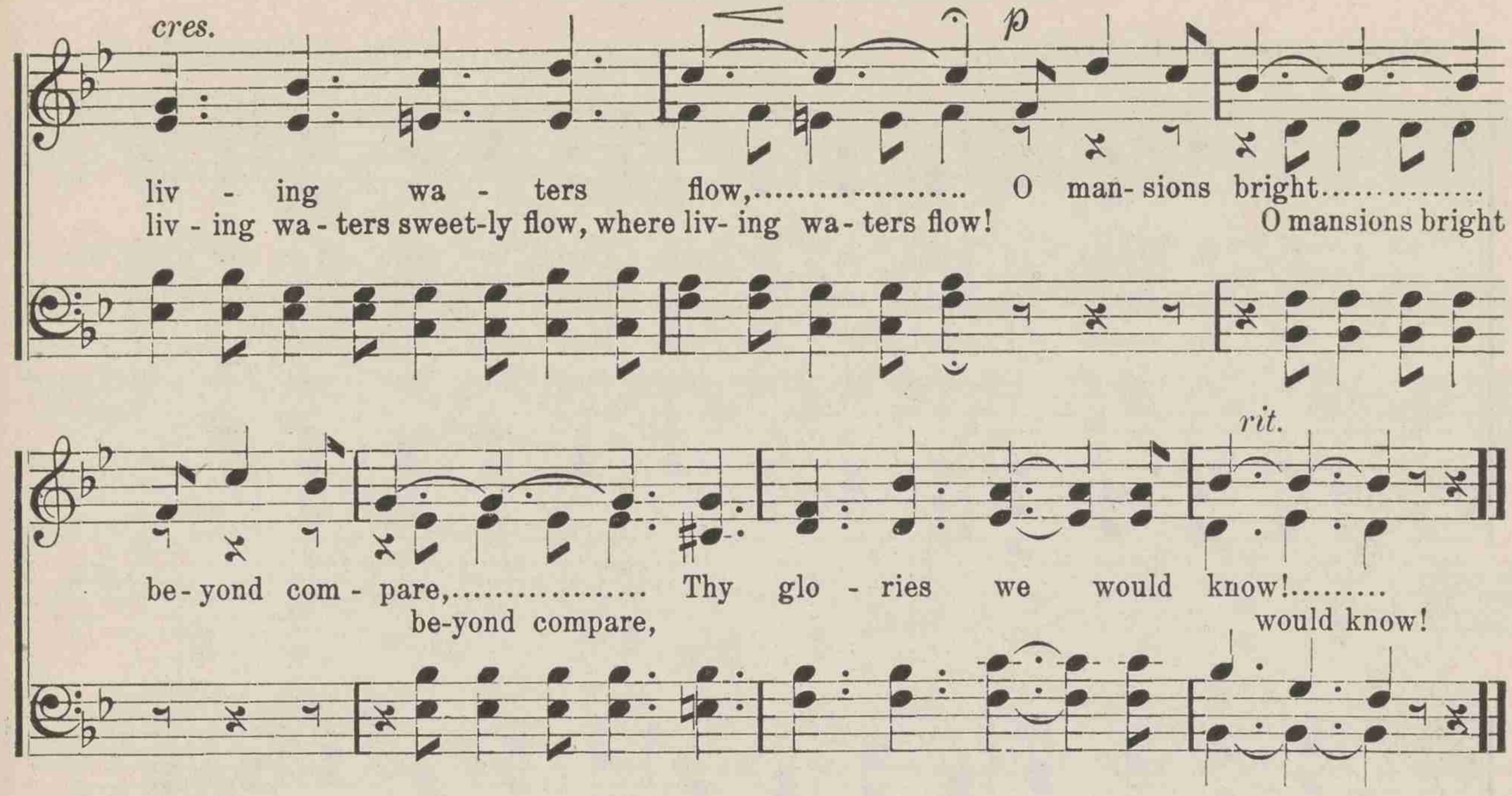
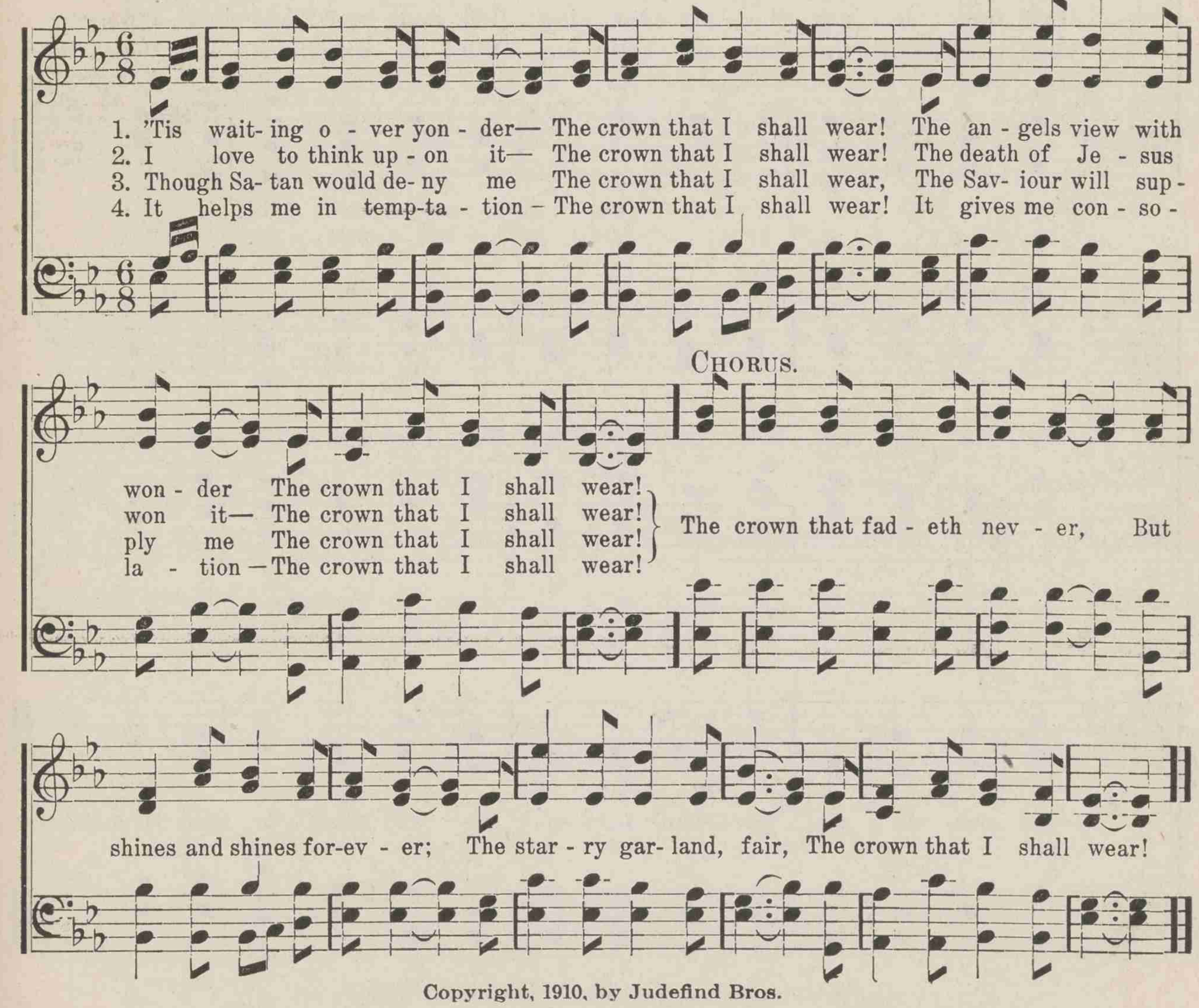

No. 83.

The Crown That I Shall Wear.

E. R. LATTA. R. C. WARD.

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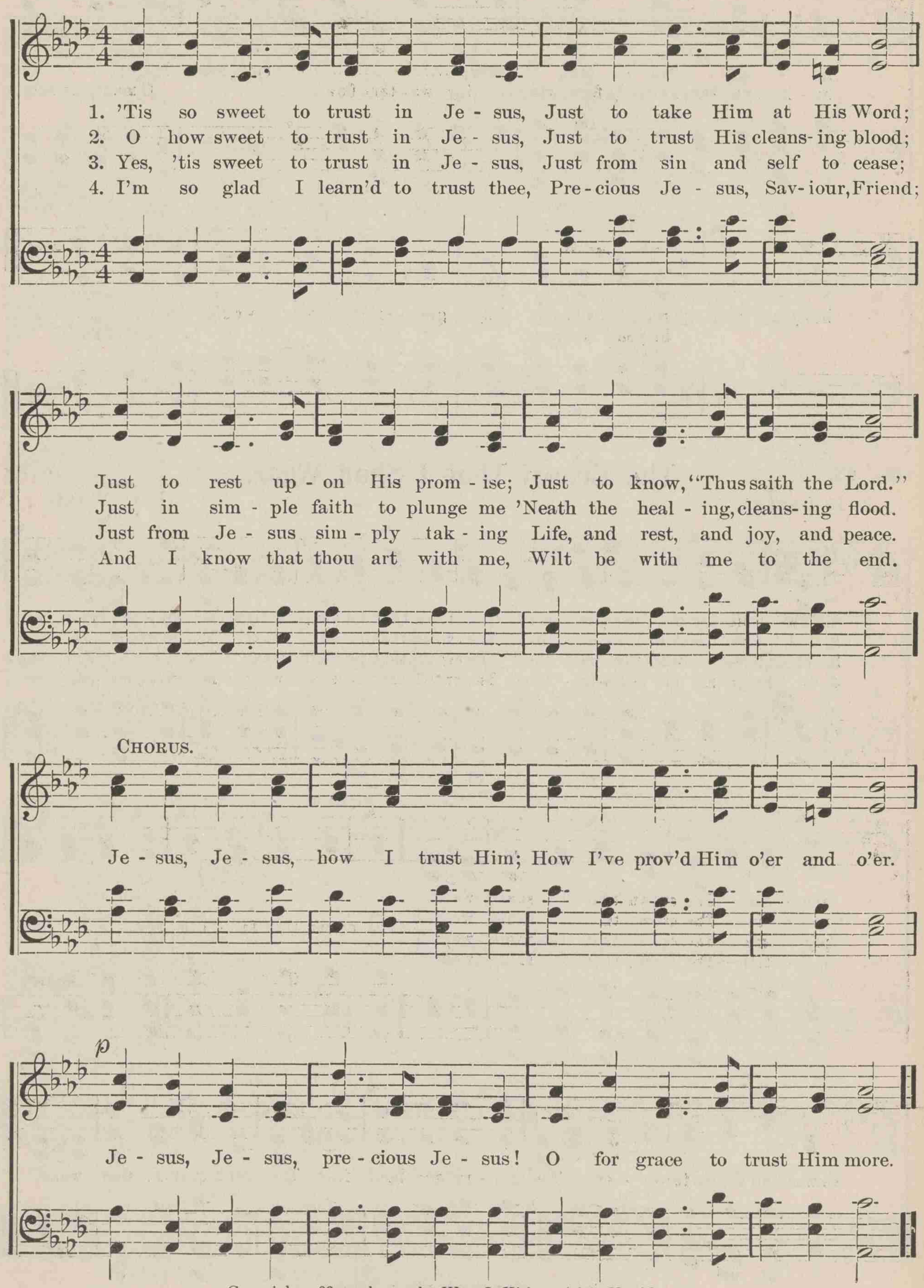
No. 84.

'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

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No. 85.

Why Not Just Now?

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Come to the Lord for par - don and peace; Why not just now?
2. Turn from thy sins to Je - sus the Lord; Why not just now?
3. Sur - ren - der all to Him in thy grief; Why not just now?

Why not just now? From all thy sins He'll give thee re - lease;
Why not just now? Trust in His prom - ise, rest in His word;
Why not just now? His word is sure,—He'll give sweet re - lease;

CHORUS.

Why not come to Him just now?
Why not be - lieve Him just now?
Why not sur - ren - der just now?

Just now the

Lord call - eth thee, Just now He'll hear thy heart's plea, Just now thy

soul He will free;— Why not be - lieve Him just now?

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No. 86. **Song.**

SEND OUT THE SUNSHINE OF GLADNESS.

MARY MILLS. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Send out the sunshine of glad - ness, Fill all the world with sweet song, Live to make
2. Flow-ers so sweet and so fra - grant Bloom for themselves not a-lone, But send their
3. Send out the sunshine of glad - ness Till darkness gives place to light; Scat-ter the

oth-ers more hap - py Striving for right 'gainst wrong; Scatter the gloom of God's
fragrance to oth - ers, Their lives with joy to crown; So we should e'er live for
light of the gos - pel To ban-ish sin's dark night; Send out the news of sal -

rit. *a tempo.*

chil - dren, Liv-ing in darkness so drear, Send out the sunshine of glad - ness,
Je - sus, Send out the fragrance of love, Help-ing to make, by your sun - shine,
va - tion, News for God's children so dear; Send out the sunshine of glad - ness,

D.S.—That will give strength to the weak-est,

CHORUS.

FINE.

Fill their poor hearts with cheer.
This world like heav'n a - bove.
Send it out ev - 'ry - where.
} Send out the sunshine of glad - ness, Make the world

Help them to look a - bove.

brighter each day, Strive to make other lives hap- py As you go on your way;

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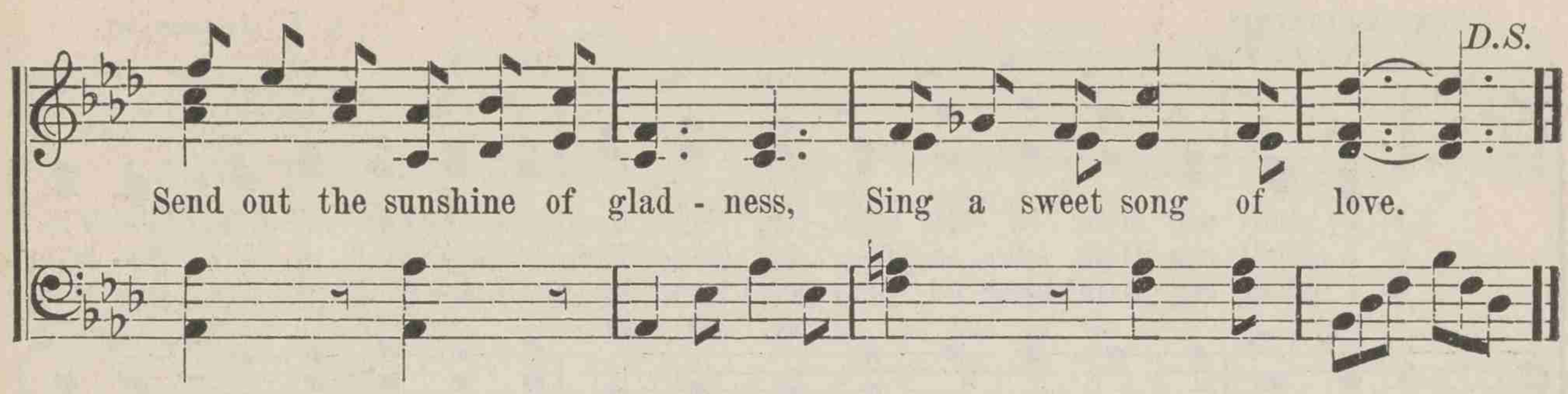
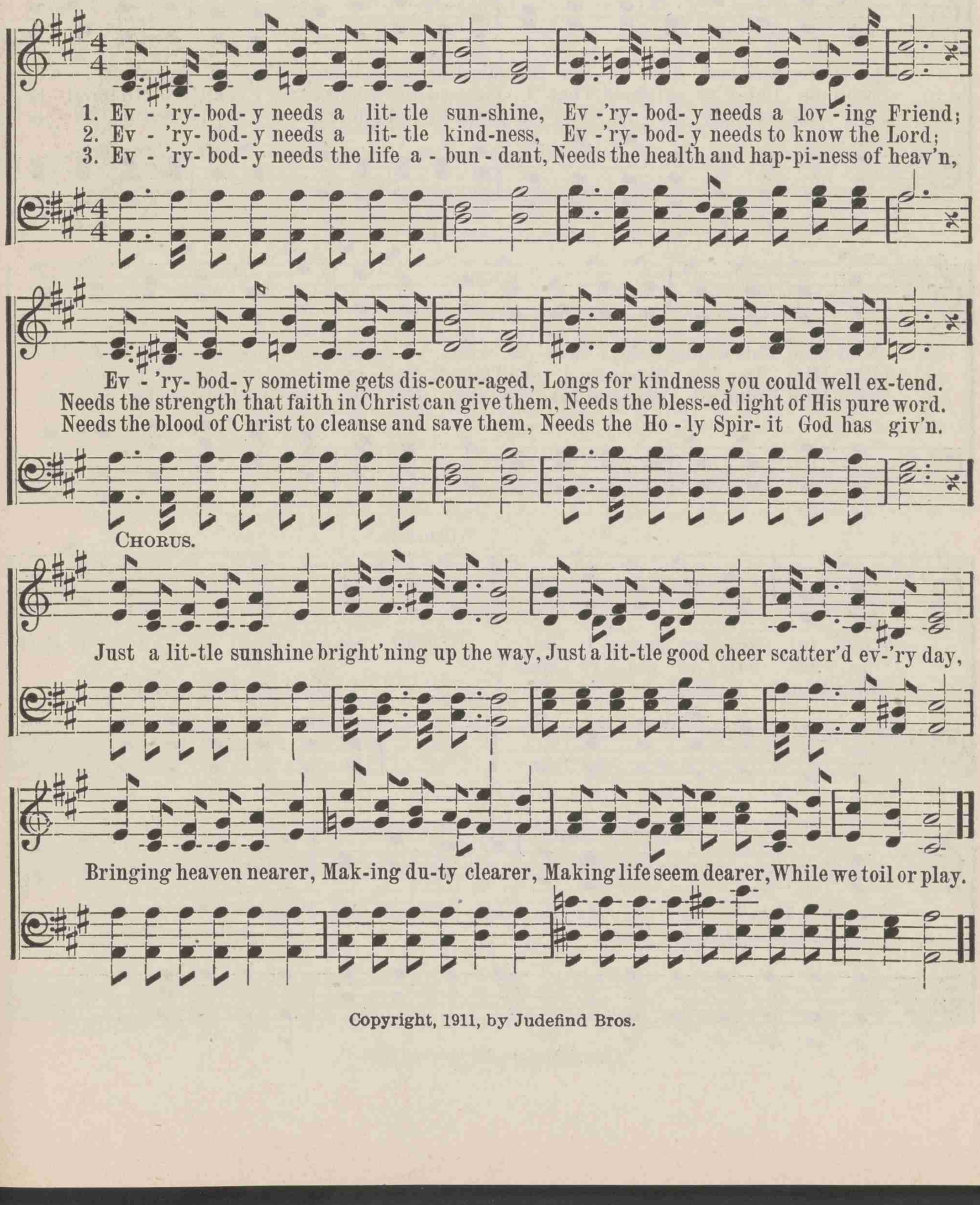
SEND OUT THE SUNSHINE OF GLADNESS.—Concluded,

No. 87. Song.

GOOD CHEER SONG.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

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No. 88.

I Shall See Him in His Beauty.

LUCY GARDNER. A. L. JUDEFIND.

Not too fast.

1. I shall see Him in His beau - ty, My Re-deem-er and my King; 'Twill be pleas- ure, and not du - ty, For me His dear praise to sing; Face to face shall I be-
2. I shall see Him who so free - ly Gave Him-self my soul to save, See Him who on Cal- v'ry suf-fered That I bless-ed life might have. I shall see Him, and be
3. I shall see Him! bless- ed pros- pect! How it thrills my soul with joy! See Him in His heav'nly glo - ry And His praise my tongue employ; I shall dwell for- ev - er

hold Him, This kind Friend I love so well; I would in my arms en - fold Him,
like Him, In His like-ness I shall stand, And re - joice to sing His prais - es
with Him, From all sin and sor - row free; Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Sav- iour!

CHORUS.

While to Him my love I tell.
In the hap - py glo - ry land.
With Him I shall ev - er be.

} I shall see Him I shall see Him, My Re-deem - er and my Friend, In His
I shall see Him, see Him, Redeemer, Friend,

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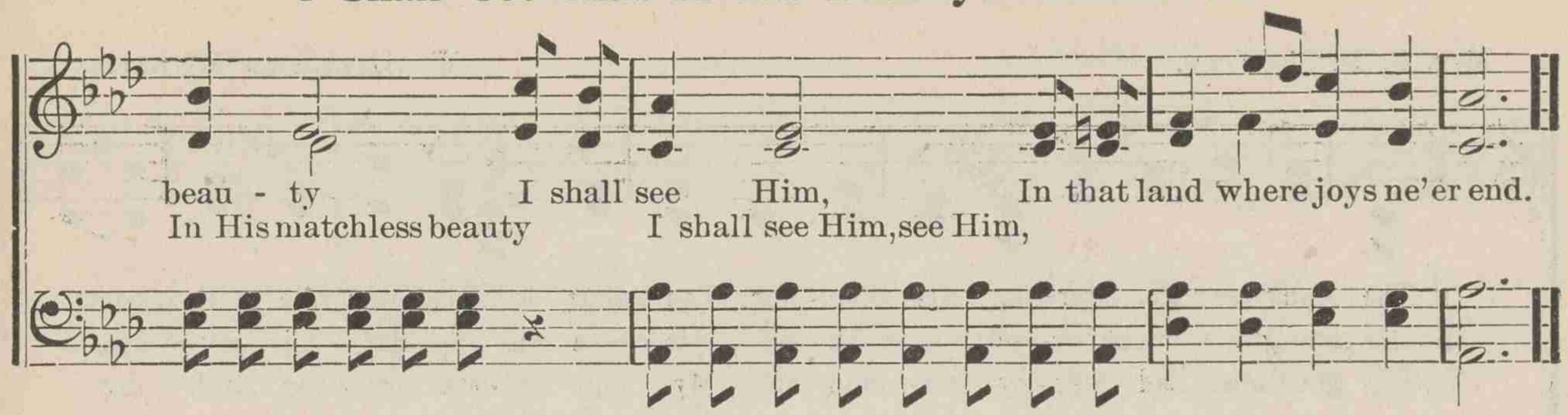
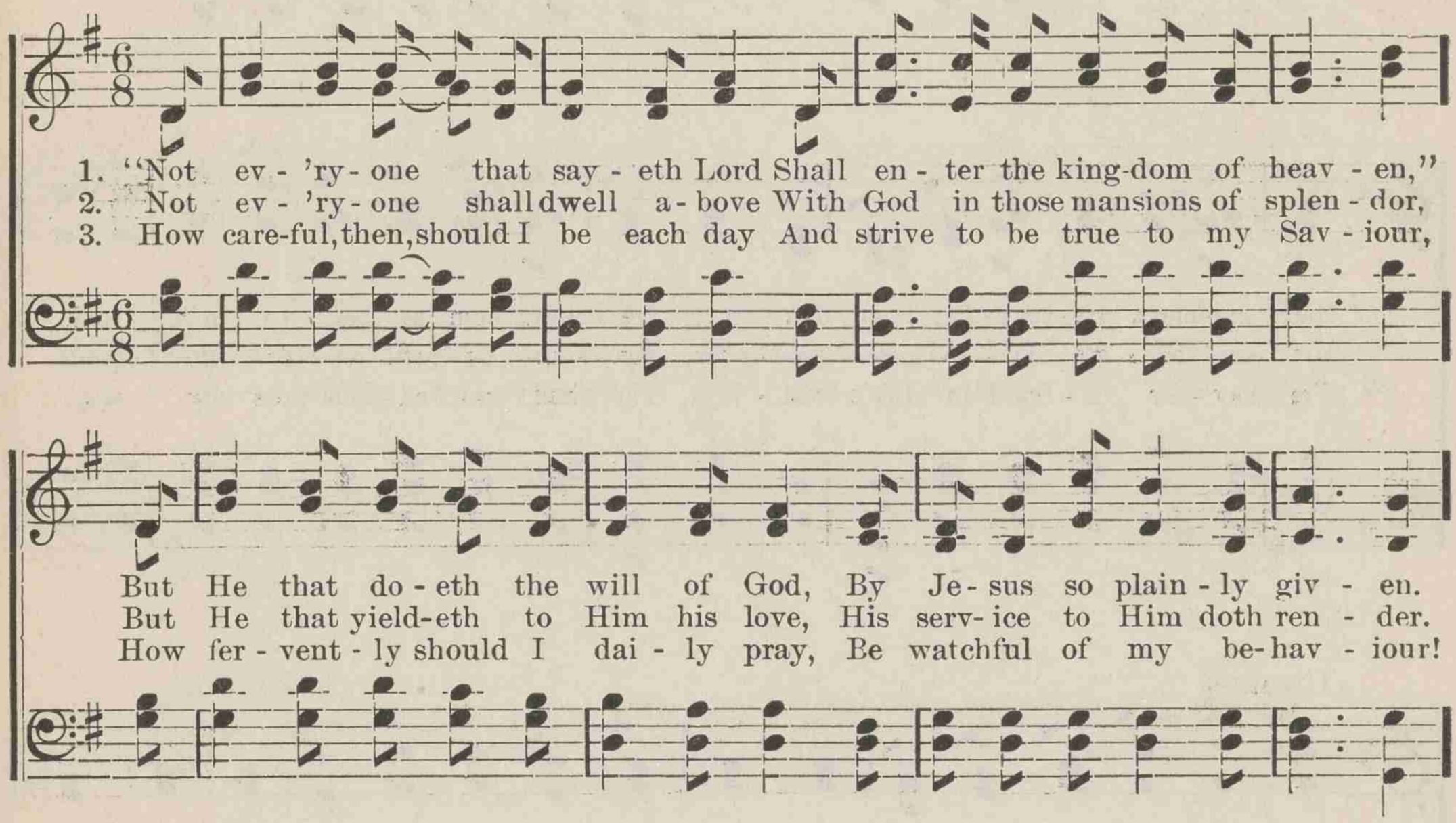
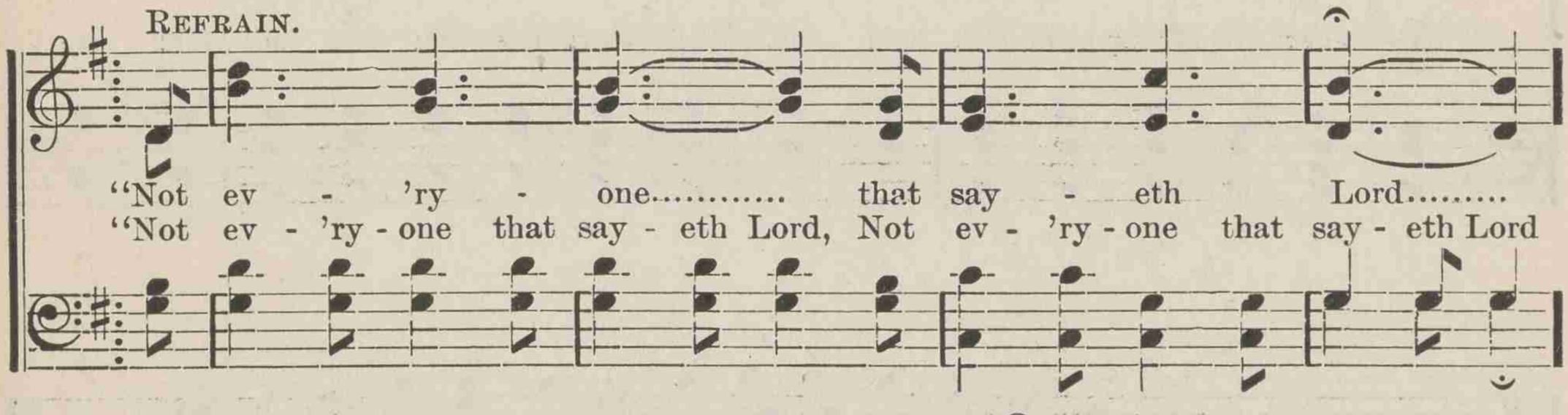
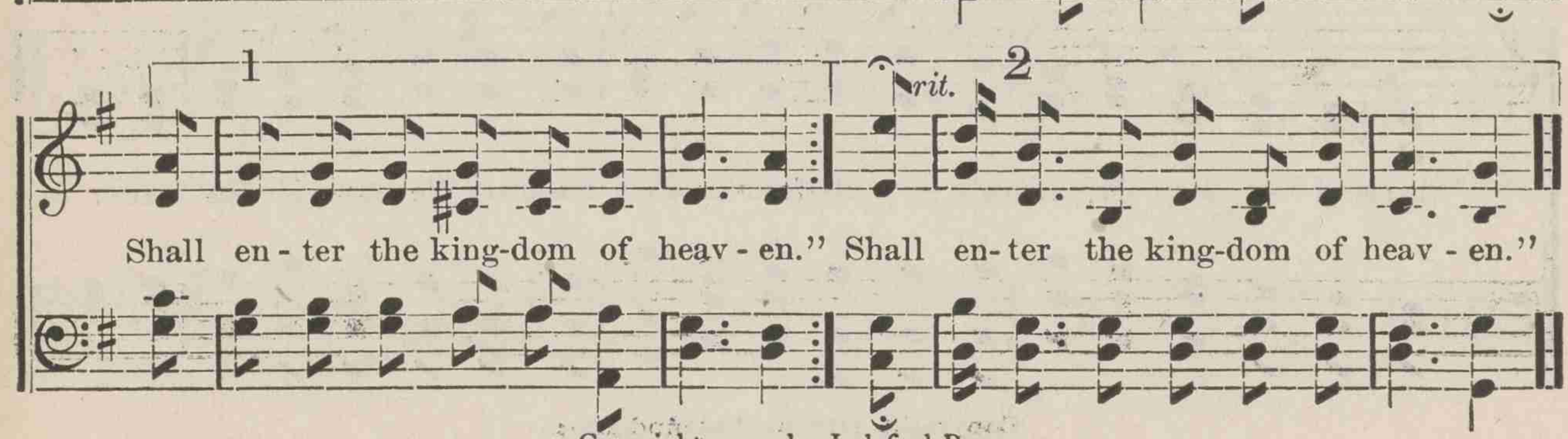
I Shall See Him in His Beauty.—Concluded.

No. 89. Not Everyone That Sayeth Lord.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

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No. 90.

Safe When He Holds Me.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. The weak-est He bears on His shoul- der, The lambs in His arms He will hold:
2. His strength is made per-fect in weak - ness, His grace will sup - ply all my need;
3. His good-ness and mer - cy sur-round me, My cup run-eth o - ver each day:

Each mo-ment pro- tect - ing from dan - ger, He brings them at last to His fold.
His love leads me in - to green past- ures, My soul by still wa - ters He feeds.
I'm nev - er a - fraid in life's val - leys, Tho' shad - ows en - com-pass my way.

CHORUS.

Safe when His strong hand doth hold me, Blest when His arm doth en - fold me,

Shepherd so ten - der, a might - y De-fend- er, Each mo- ment He cares for His own.

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No. 91.

Blessed Be the Name of Jesus.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. Old Melody Arr. by A. L. J.

1. I have found in Christ a Sav - iour, A ref - uge and a Friend,
2. I re - joice in Him whose mer - cy Has led me to the light,
3. When I tell the joy - ful sto - ry How Christ re - moved my sin,

And I know that He has prom - ised To keep me to the end.
Thro' whose grace and lov - ing kind - ness I've learned to walk a - right.
I re - ceive my Sav - iour's bless - ing And feel His peace with - in.

CHORUS.

Of my Sav - iour and my King, I will nev - er cease to sing,
"Bless - ed be the Name of Je - sus," Is the song of praise I bring.

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No. 92.

Kings Unto God.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. Rev. 1: 6. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

SEMI-CHORUS. *Unison.* ALL.

1. My Fa - ther lives on high, Mon- arch of earth and sky, Glo - rious a - bove;
2. Christians who live on earth Boast of a roy - al birth, All saints are Kings;
3. Up - on the hills of light, Sparkling with jew - els bright, My house doth stand;

SEMI-CHORUS. ALL. SEMI-CHORUS.

An-gels at-tend my way, Guard me from day to day, Child of God's love.
High is their an-ces-try, No-ble their ped-i - gree, Great joy this brings.
Stones laid with colors fair, Fashioned with wondrous care, By God's dear hand.
Though here of small renown,
Well may we glo-ry, then,
There in that land of peace

ALL.

Christians shall wear a crown, Mine waits for me;
Though oft despised of men, Heav - en is sure,
Where songs shall never cease, Hap - py and blest,
One that will ne'er grow old, Made of the
All else may pass a - way, Per- ish and
Thro' my Lord's saving might, Spot-less in

con 8va.

CHORUS. *Parts.*

pur - est gold, By faith I see.
soon de - cay, There things en - dure.
gar- ments white, My soul shall rest.
} Down in my heart of hearts glad I sing,

Great is my her - i - tage, I'm a King, Proud is my an- ces- try, pure, di- vine, God's bless-ed

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Kings Unto God.

king-dom is mine. What does it mat-ter, if here on earth No one will cred-it my roy - al birth,

His Name my lips shall praise, Thro' ev- er - last- ing days, By His grace I am a King.

No. 93.

Song of Hope.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. There is a song of won-drous beau-ty That fills my heart, that fills my heart;
2. 'Twas by my pre - cious Sav- iour giv- en When He came in, when He came in;
3. This hap - py song points me to heav-en, Dear home a - bove, dear home a - bove;

FINE.

It strengthens me for ev -'ry du - ty, And doth to me new life im - part.
It makes this life al - most like heav - en, It helps me con - quer doubt and sin.
Where to the saints bright crowns are giv - en, By Christ the Lord, whose name I love.

D.S.—Within my soul thy notes are ring - ing, To bless me all the heav'n-ward way.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

O song of hope, to mor - tals bring-ing Sweet cheer and strength for life's short day!

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No. 94.

A Precious Word of Promise.

W. B. J. — W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. A precious word of prom-ise Was spoken by our Lord, To cheer His faithful foll'wers
2. The clouds of heav'n shall open, And thro' them come the King, While multitudes of an - gels
3. O precious word of prom- ise! We know it must be true, For He who spoke it sure - ly

Who love and trust His word; It gives them strength and courage, It fills their souls with joy, It
The Sov'reign's praise shall sing; No more shall sin ap-pall us, No lon-ger Sa- tan reign, No
All things before Him knew; He spake the word to cheer them Who love His blessed Name, He

CHORUS.

tells them Christ is com-ing, All e - vil to de - stroy.
lon-ger e - vil tri-umph, When Christ shall come again.
spake the word that all might Be read-y when He came.

O pre - cious word— "I will
O precious word of promise—

come a- gain!" We trust Thee, dear Lord Jesus, And long for Thy blest reign; For when to earth Thou

com- est Thy glo-ry we shall see, And all men then shall own Thee The King of kings to be!

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No. 95.

Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;

If you de-sire a new life to be- gin, Let Je - sus come in- to your heart.
Fountains for cleansing are flow-ing near by, Let Je - sus come in- to your heart.
If there's a void this world nev-er can fill, Let Je - sus come in- to your heart.
Find what a Friend He will be un - to you, Let Je - sus come in- to your heart.
If you would en-ter the mansions of rest, Let Je - sus come in- to your heart.

Chorus.

Just now, your doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more;
5th v.—Just now, my doubt-ings are o'er: Just now, re - ject - ing no more;

Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
Just now, I o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

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No. 96.

Living in God's Light.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Liv - ing in the sun - shine of e - ter - nal love, Walk- ing in the
2. Ev - en when the clouds may seem to hide the light, Ev - en when the
3. Leave the drear - y shad - ows of your doubt and fear, You may live in

light that shines from heav'n a- bove; "In the heav'n- ly pla - ces" seat- ed with my Lord,
day is turned to dark- est night, Still my heart is liv - ing in the light of God,
heav - en's bless- ed sun- shine here, In your dark - est mo-ments God's great love will shine,

CHORUS.

Liv - ing in the bless - ed light of God.
I am sing- ing prais - es to my Lord.
You may live and walk in light di- vine.

I am liv - ing in the heav-en - ly
Liv-ing, I am

sun-shine, When I praise and pray, As I toil each day; I am liv - ing,
Liv- ing, I am

in the heav - en - ly sun - shine, Liv - ing in God's light for aye.

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No. 97.

Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Very slow. *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten- der - ly Je - sus is call- ing, Call-ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. O for the won-der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me,

See, on the por -tals He's wait- ing and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer- cies, Mer- cies for you and for me?
Shad- ows are gath - er - ing, death warnings coming, Com- ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par-don, Par- don for you and for me,

m CHORUS. *cres.*

Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home,.....
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear- nest-ly, ten-der - ly, Je- sus is call-ing, Calling, O sin-ner, come home!

By permisson Will L. Thompson Estate, East Liverpool Ohio.

No. 98.

My Lord and I.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

With feeling, effective as solo.

1. My Lord and I now walk to - geth - er, He is so gen - tle,
2. My Lord and I re - joice to - geth - er, When I am joy - ful,
3. My Lord and I will live in heav - en, When I have reach'd life's

and so kind; He and I sweet - ly talk to - geth - er, And in His
He is glad; In sor - row He will leave me nev - er, He is my
near - ing end, And best of all the bless - ings giv - en,— I shall dwell

CHORUS. *Unison.*

coun - sel joy I find.
Friend when life is sad.
there with my best Friend.

} My Lord and I are friends for - ev - er,

He will for - sake me nev - er, nev - er, I will be faith - ful

to Him ev - er; We are good friends, My Lord and I.

Parts.

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No. 99.

He Is Just the Friend You Need.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

Not too fast.

1. Je - sus is my lov - ing Friend, And His pres - ence, He doth lend,
2. Je - sus is a Friend who cheers, Wipes a - way life's bit - ter tears;
3. Je - sus is a Friend so strong, He doth help me all day long;
4. Oh, re - ceive this lov - ing Friend, He'll go with you to the end;

He my feet in paths of life doth lead; He is all the world to me,
In earth's sor-rows He's a Friend in - deed; He is ten - der, He is true,
He for me doth ev - er in - ter - cede; I will praise this Friend di - vine,
Fol- low Him wher- ev - er He doth lead; Let Him be your "all in all,"

Fair - er than all else I see;— He is just the Friend you need.
He is sym - pa - thiz - ing, too;— He is just the Friend you need.
And re - joice that He is mine;—He is just the Friend you need.
In your troub- les on Him call;—He is just the Friend you need.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er;

He is my lov - ing Friend di - vine;— He is just the Friend you need.

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No. 100. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com- ing nome;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com- ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com- ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com- ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust thy love, be - lieve thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

CHORUS.

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;
O - pen wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

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No. 101.

Love's Great Fountain.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. Old Melody arr. by W. B. J.

1. Come to the Fount of love now flow- ing From heav-en's shore, Rich bless-ings in this
2. Je - sus is wait- ing to re- ceive you, Wait- ing to bless; If you'll re- pent He
3. Je - sus is mer - ci - ful and ten- der, List to His call, And, if you'll make a

Stream are glow - ing From Him whom saints a - dore; This cleans-ing Fount of love is
will be - lieve you, Come and His name con - fess; This Fount of love was bought for
full sur - ren - der, He'll be your "All in all;" Weak, wea- ry souls have had a

wid - er Than earth's great sea, And all who plunge be - neath its wa - ters
sin - ners When Je - sus died, Paid for with drops of blood on Cal - v'ry
fore- taste Of joys a - bove, While rest - ing in this cleans - ing Fount - ain

CHORUS.

Shall from their sin be free.
When Christ was cru- ci - fied.
Of the Re- deem-er'slove.
} Come and plunge in love's great Fountain, Sin-ner, why de - lay?

Christ, who was slain on Cal - v'ry's mount- ain, Wash - es all sin a - way.

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No. 102.

Follow till the March is O'er.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Fol - low, fol - low, com-rades heed the call, For - ward march-ing one and all,
2. Fol - low, fol - low, al - ways true as steel, Ev - 'ry foe His pow'r must feel.
3. Fol - low, fol - low, like a might - y host, Stand - ing firm - ly at your post,

Strong for serv - ice step a-cross the line, Ev - 'ry hind'ring weight re - sign. Fol - low,
Let no per - il turn you from the way, Read - y, stead - y, swift o - bey. Fol - low,
He will bless you with a rich re-ward, Do - ing all things for the Lord. Fol - low,

fol - low, faith- ful to the end, On your Cap-tain's strength de-pend; Clasp- ing close His
fol - low, each with-in his place, Friend and broth - er run the race; No - ble man-hood
fol - low, till the march is o'er, On the far - off bet - ter shore, Where the an - gels

CHORUS.

might - y conqu'ring hand, Marching up to glo - ry land.
vol - un-teer to bring, Best and dear-est for the King.
join with heart and voice, "Hail the vic- tor band re- joice."

} Follow, with gladness marching a- long,

Work must well be done, souls im- mor - tal won; Je - sus will guide you, make Him your song,

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Follow till the March is O'er.

Fol - low, fol - low ev - er. March-ing where he-roes brave- ly have trod, On the Christ re-ly,

ev - 'ry sin de - fy, Fol - low the path - way lead - ing to God, Shout for vic- t'ry's nigh.

No. 103. We Will Go.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

1. Je - sus calls for help-ers true,There is work for us to do; To our Mas- ter much we owe;
2. Ma - ny souls are still a-stray,Lost in dark-ness,sad are they; Who will go to lead them in
3. Pre-cious ones for whom He died,Yet are drift-ing with the tide; Hark! the awe-ful breakers roar!
4. Christ has died,our souls to win, And has pardoned all our sin, All we have to Him we owe,

CHORUS.

Who will an-swer—who will go?
From the drear - y vales of sin?
Who will steer them safe to shore?
Now He needs us, let us go.

} We will go,(yes) we will go(Lord,)Faith and cour-age
} *4th v.*–I will go,(yes) I will go(Lord,)Faith and cour-age

we will show;(now)Time is speed- ing, Christ is plead-ing, We will an-swer—we will go.
I will show;(now)Time is speed- ing, Christ is plead-ing, I will an-swer—I will go.

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No. 104.

Here I Convenant to Love Thee.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Lord, I make a full sur - ren - der Of these pow'rs of mine;
2. I have nev - er yield - ed ful - ly All my ran - somed pow'rs,
3. Long my love I have with - hold - en, This poor love of mine;
1. Sep - a - ra - ted from the e - vil, Set a - part for Thee,

All I lay up - on the al - tar To be whol - ly Thine.
Nor de - vot - ed to Thy serv - ice All my days and hours.
Now at thy dear feet I pour it, To be whol - ly Thine.
I will hence - forth glad - ly fol - low Where Thou lead - est me.

CHORUS.

Here I cov - e - nant to love Thee, And to ev - er pray;

Here I cov - e - nant to fol - low Thee, my Lord, al - way.

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No. 105.

Come In, Dear Spirit.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

Slowly and Reverently.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, with Thy pow'r di - vine, Come fill my heart,
2. Come in, dear Spir - it, with Thy match - less grace, O come this hour,
3. Come in, dear Spir - it, peace and joy now bring, Scat - ter the night

Thy strength im - part; Come in, dear Spir - it, be for - ev - er mine,—
Re - veal Thy pow'r, And cleanse this heart to be Thy dwell - ing place,—
With Thy sweet light, And fill my soul with glad - dest songs to sing,—

rit.

CHORUS.

Come in, dear Spir - it, come! Come in, dear Spir - it,

come, we pray, And pur - i - fy my soul; Come in, dear

Spir - it, bring the "per - fect day," Just now take full con - trol.

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No. 106.

What A Wonderful Saviour.

LUCY GARDNER. Old Air arranged by W. B. J.

1. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, Who died to save
2. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour to keep we each day So safe in His
3. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour to give me a place In those mansions of

sin - ners like me; Who o - pen'd the way to the throne of our God, And
bless - ed con - trol; To walk with me all of the heav - en - ly way, To
light by and by, Where I may for - ev - er be - hold His dear face And

CHORUS.

sweet - ly from sin set me free!
strengthen and glad - den my soul!
be with my lov'd ones on high.

O praise His dear name! His grace loud proclaim

To the lost ones who won - der in sin; For He giv - eth sweet

peace, Mak - ing sor - row to cease In all hearts that His dear love doth win.

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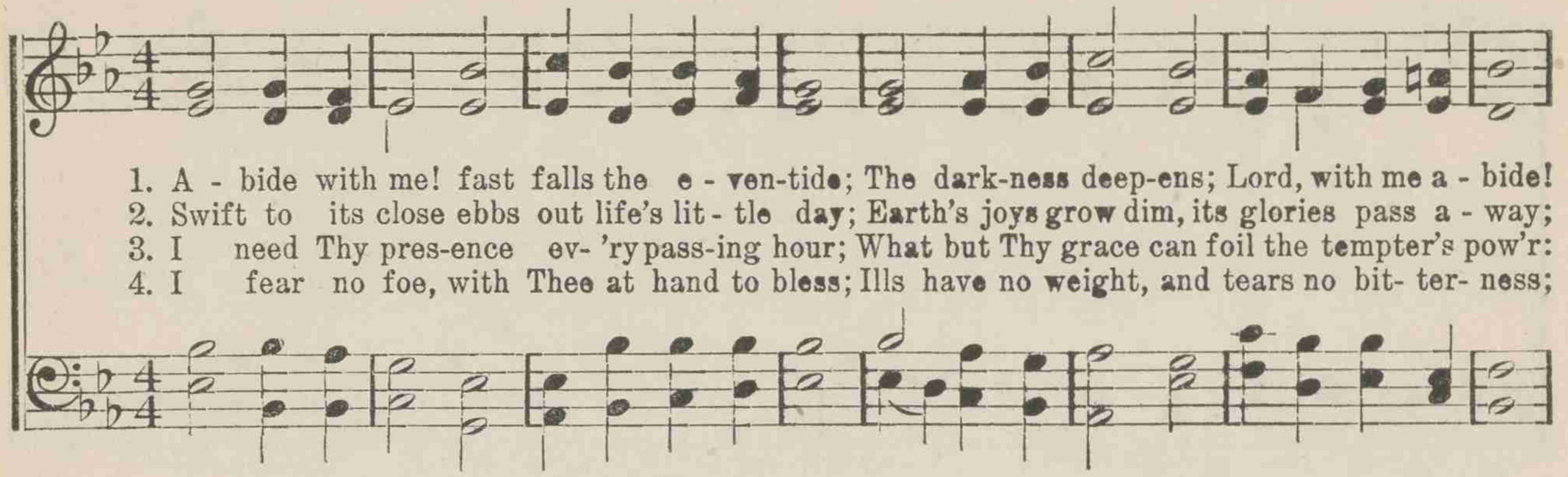
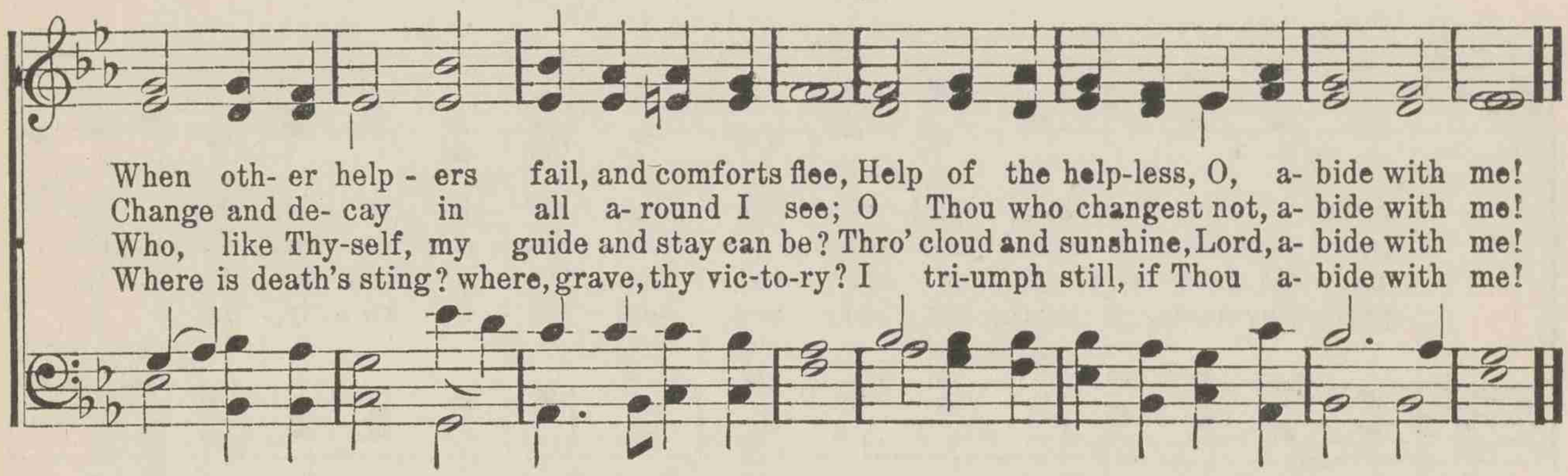
No. 107.

Abide With Me.

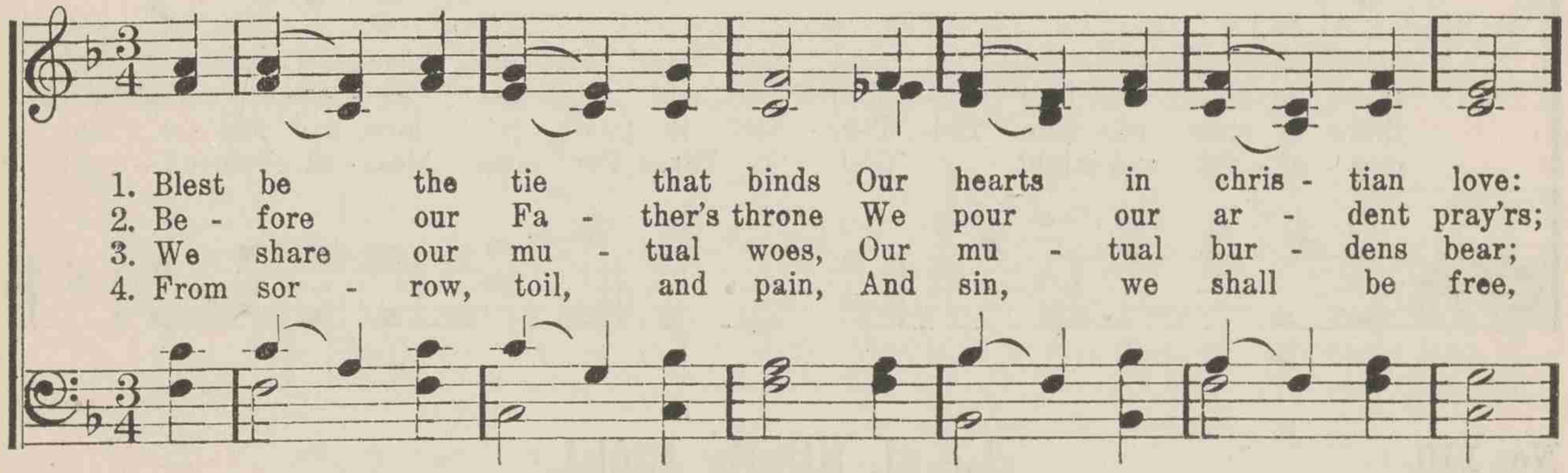
HENRY F. LYTE. (EVENTIDE. 10s.) WM. H. MONK.



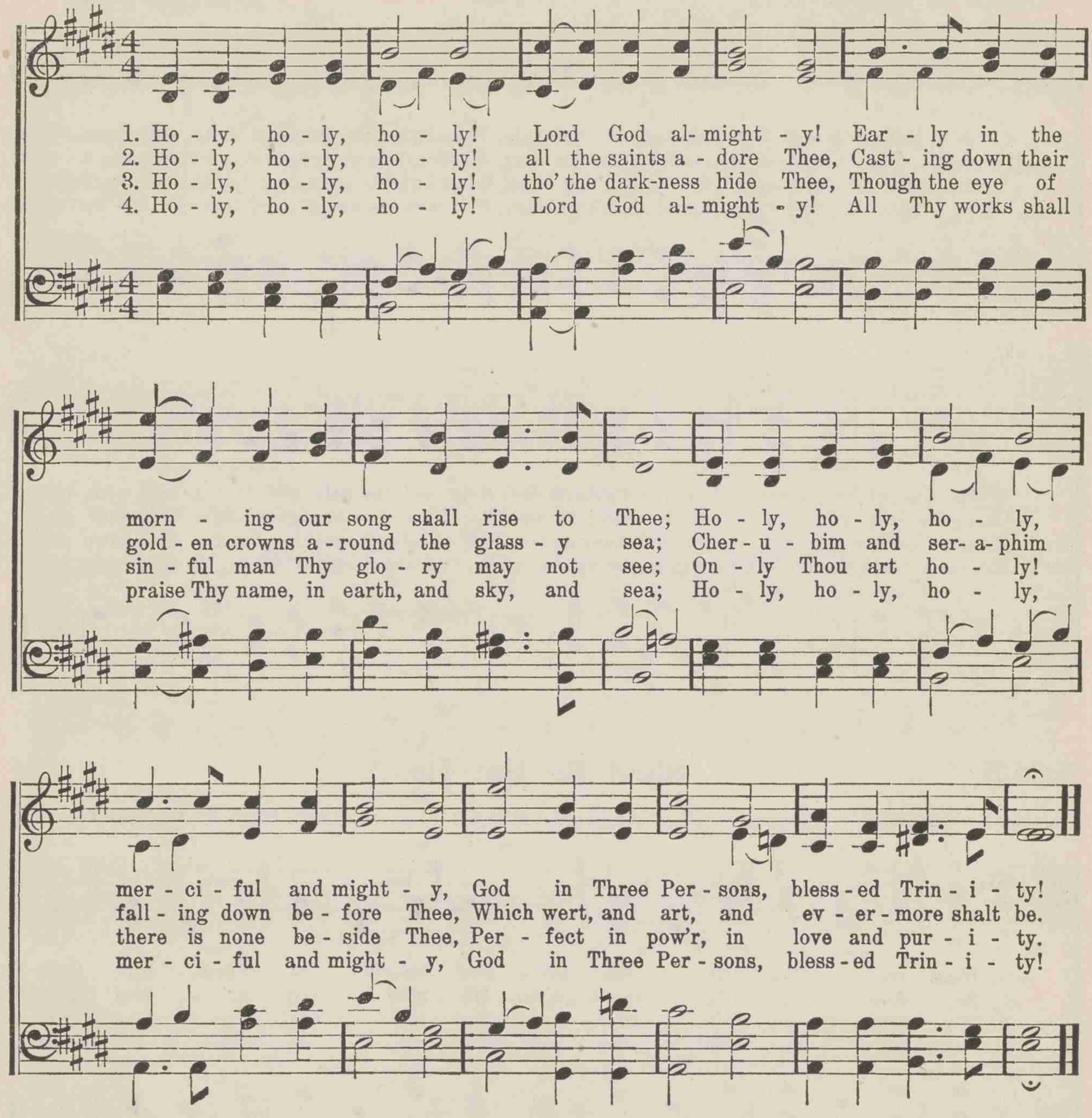


No. 108.

Blest Be the Tie.

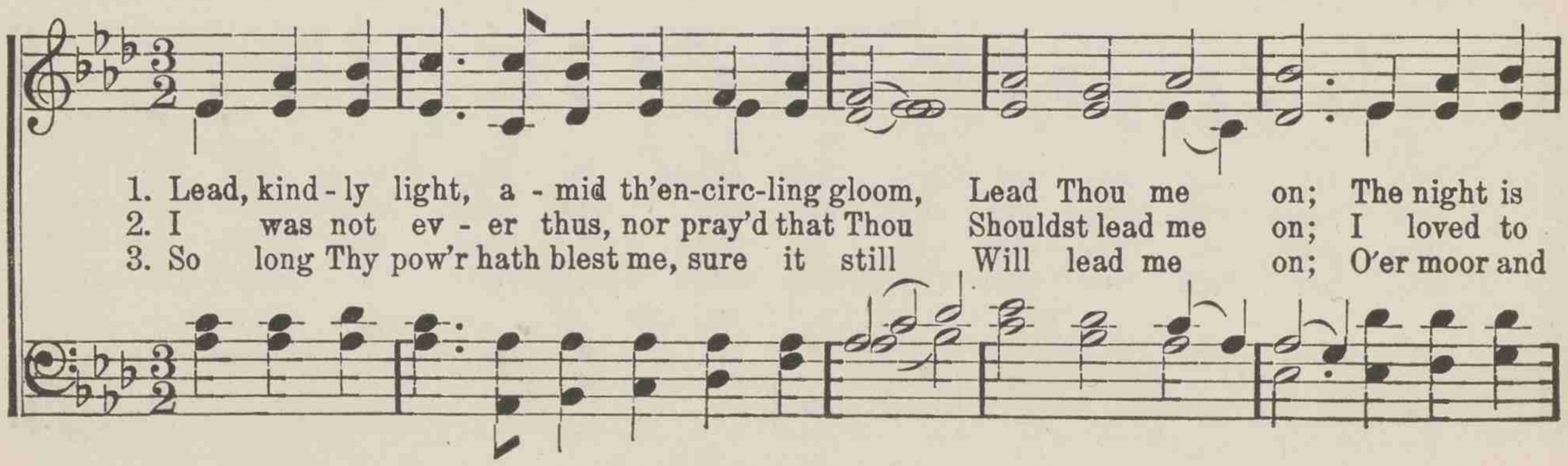
JOHN FAWCETT. (DENNIS. S. M.) Arr. from H. G. NAGELI.

No. 109. Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. Tune:—NICEA. 11, 12, 10.



No. 110. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.



Lead, Kindly Light.

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day; and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re- mem- ber not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 111. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; In Thy pleasant pastures
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin de-
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin- ful tho' we be; Thou hast mercy to re -

feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare. Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast
fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray. Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O
lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free. Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will

bought us, Thine we are; Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je- sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
hear us, when we pray; Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je- sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
ear - ly turn to Thee; Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je- sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

No. 112.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE. FREDERICK C. MAKER.

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The shad-ow of a
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see The ver - y dy - ing
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing-place: I ask no oth - er

might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land; A home with-in the wil - der-ness, A
form of One Who suf-fered there for me: And from my smit-ten heart with tears To
sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face; Con- tent to let the world go by, To

rest up-on the way, From the burning of the noontide heat, And the burden of the day.
won-ders I con-fess,—The won-ders of His glorious love And my own worthlessness.
know no gain nor loss, My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

No. 113.

In the Cross of Christ.

Sir J. BOWRING. (RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.) ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo . ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time,
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de- ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas- ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub- lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

No. 114. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. (WEBB.) GEO. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner It must not suf - fer loss:
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch-ing un - to pray'r, Where du-ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there.
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal-ly.

No. 115. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. (WOODWORTH. L. M.) W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel- come, par - don, cleanse, re-lieve;
4. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose love can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 116.

The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER. H. S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val - tant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the throne of God re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

No. 117.

Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. On - ward, Chris- tian sol - diers! March- ing as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God, Broth - ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

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

Leads a - gainst the foe; For- ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban- ners go!
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church pre-vail, We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
Un - to Christ the king, This thro' count- less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

On - ward, Christ - ian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 118. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE. (ELLESIDE. 8, 7. D.) MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak- en, All to leave and fol- low Thee; Na- ked, poor, de -
2. Let the world de- spise, for- sake me, They have left my Sav-iour too; Hu-man hearts and

spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be; Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am-
looks de- ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un-true; And while Thou shalt smile up-

my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.

D. S.—Yet how rich is
D. S.—Foes may hate and

FINE.

bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped and known.
on me, God of wis- dom, love and might.

D.S.

3 Go, then, earthly fame aud treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain;
I have called Thee, "Abba, Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

No. 119. Must Jesus Bear the Cross?

THOS. SHEPHERD. (MAITLAND. C. M.)

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave- ment, down At Je - sus' piere - ed feet,
4. Oh, pre - cious cross! oh, glo - rious crown, Oh, res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

No. 120. Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY. JOHN J. HUBBARD.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light Who has shown us our Sav - iour and scat- tered our night.
3. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain!

No. 121. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. Come, ye dis- con- so-late! wher-e'er you lan-guish, Come to the mer-cy-seat, fervent-ly kneel;
2. Joy of the des - o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen - i- tent, fadeless and pure;
3. Here see the bread of life: see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.
Here speaks the Comforter, ten-der- ly say- ing,—Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure.
Come to the feast of love; come ev- er know-ing Earth has no sorrow but heav'n can remove.

No. 122. Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY. (BEECHER. 8s. 7. D.) JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di- vine, all love ex - cell-ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down! Fix in us Thy
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub- led breast! Let us all in
3. Come, Al-might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive! Sud- den - ly re -
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot- less may we be; Let us see our

hum- ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas- sion,
Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest; Take a - way the love of sin - ning;
turn, and nev - er, Nev-er- more Thy tem - ples leave: Thee we would be al - ways blessing,
whole sal- va - tion Per-fect- ly se - cured by Thee! Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry,

Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Vis- it us with Thy sal - va-tion, En -ter ev -'ry tremb-ling heart.
Al - pha and O - me- ga be, End of faith, as its be- gin-ning! Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove, Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy per - fect love.
Till in heav'n we take our place; Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise.

No. 123. Sun of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. (*Tune:*—HURSLEY. L. M.)

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wand - 'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice di - vine;

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For- ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin; Let Him no more lie down in sin.

No. 124.

How Firm a Foundation.

G. KEENE. (PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.) Anon. 1752.

1. How firm a foun- da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis- mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa- ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not—I will not de-

ex - cel- lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My
not o - ver- flow; For I will be with thee thy troub-le to bless, And sanc- ti - fy
sert to His foes; That soul tho' all hell should en- deav- or to shake, I'll nev - er—no

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra- cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand."
to thee thy deep- est dis - tress, And sanc- ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress.
nev - er—no nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er—no nev - er—no nev - er for-sake!"

No. 125.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

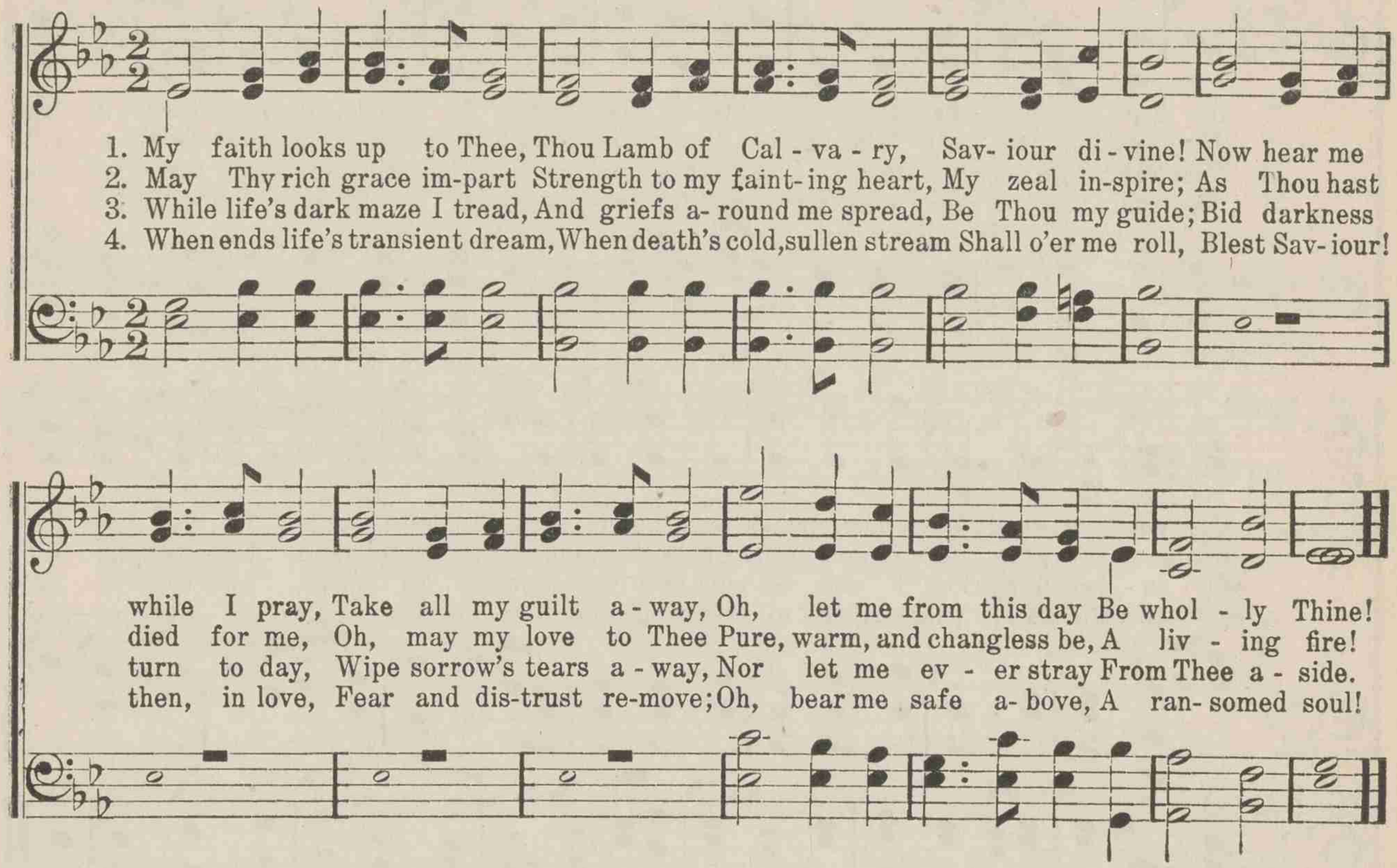
EDW. PERRONET. (*Tune*:—CORONATION. C. M.)

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem,
2. Ye chos- en seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev-'ry kindred, ev- 'ry tribe On this ter-res- trial ball, To Him all ma- jes - ty as- cribe,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all ma- jes- ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

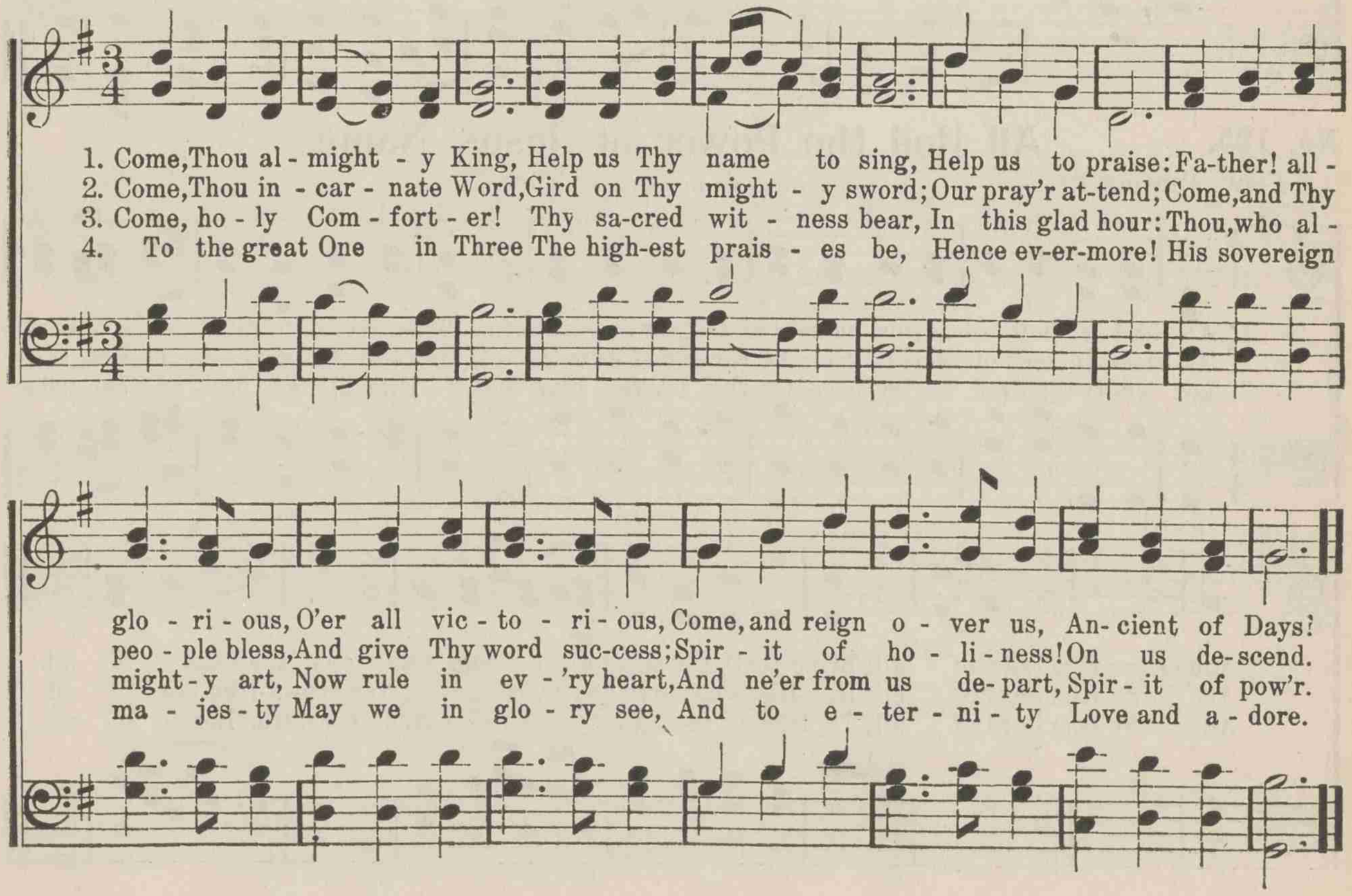
No. 126. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET. 6s, 4s.) LOWELL MASON.



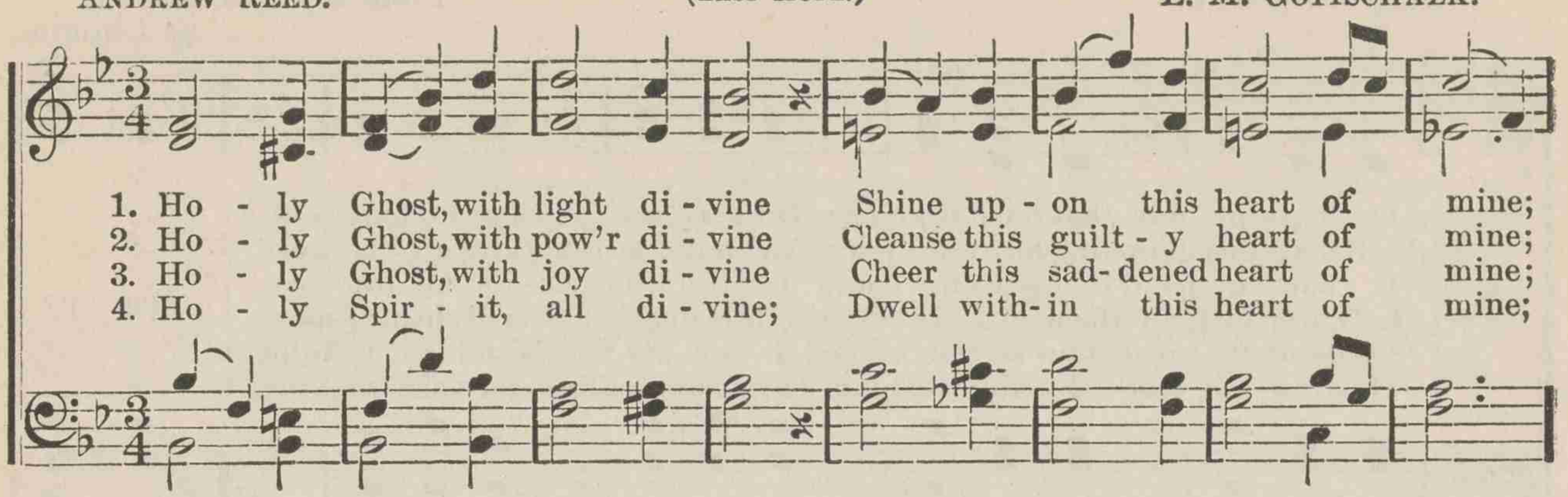
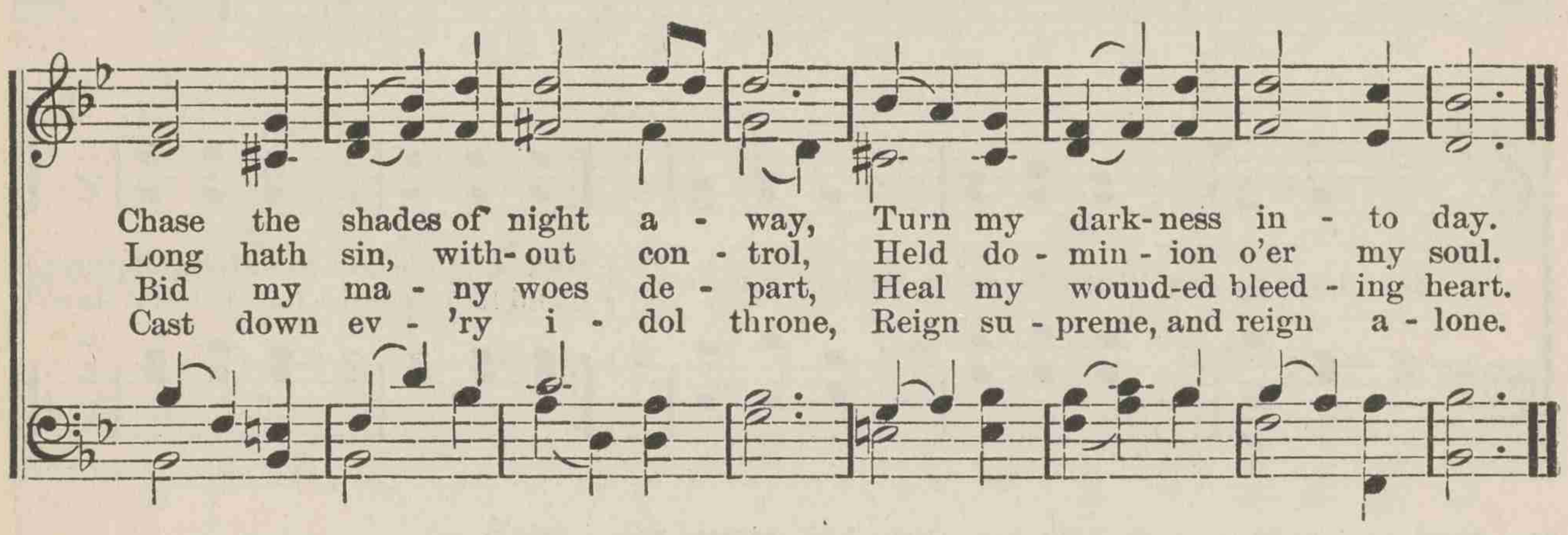
No. 127. Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY. (ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.) F. GIARDINI.

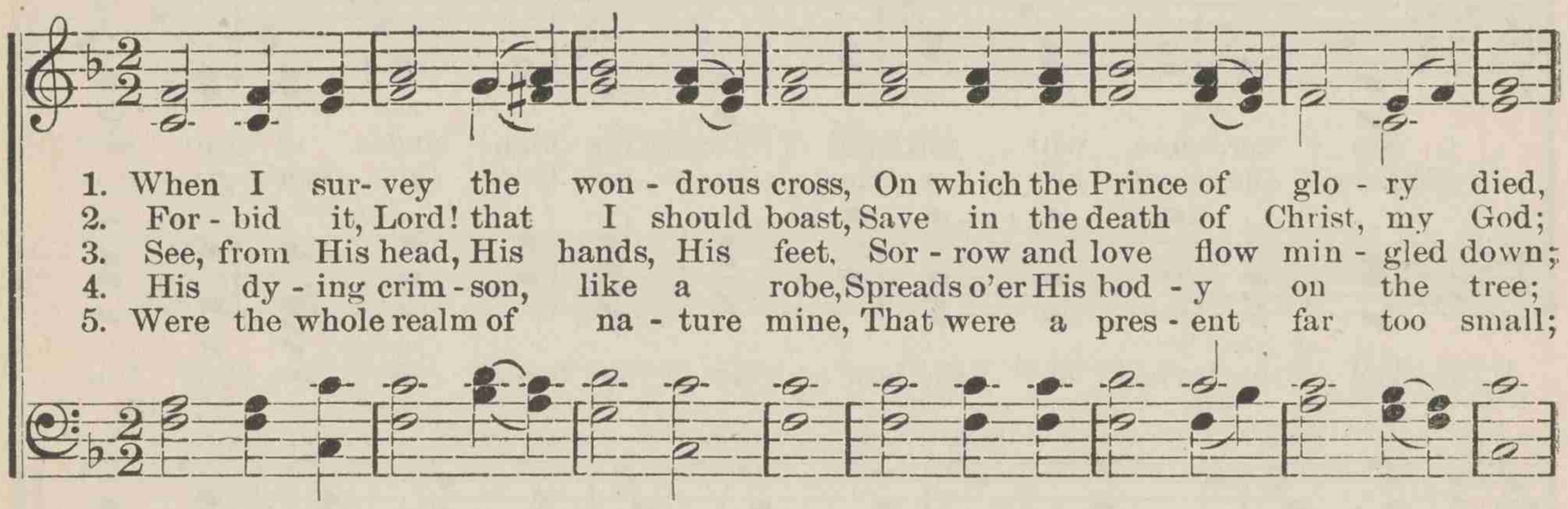
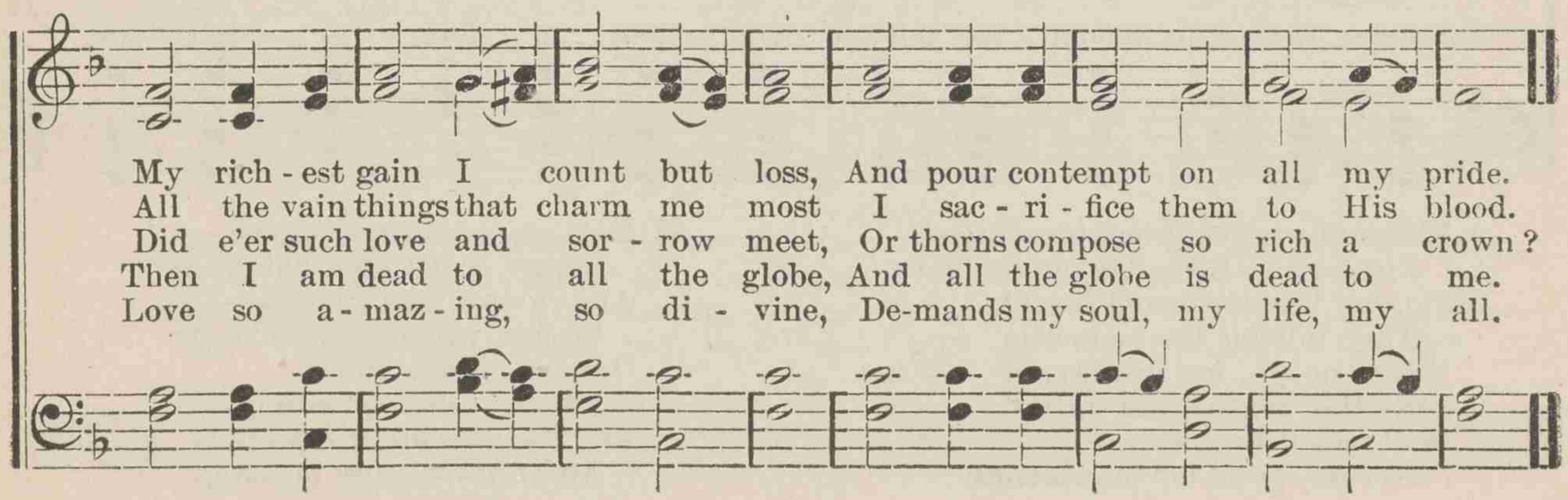


No. 128.

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

ANDREW REED. (LAST HOPE.) L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

No. 129.

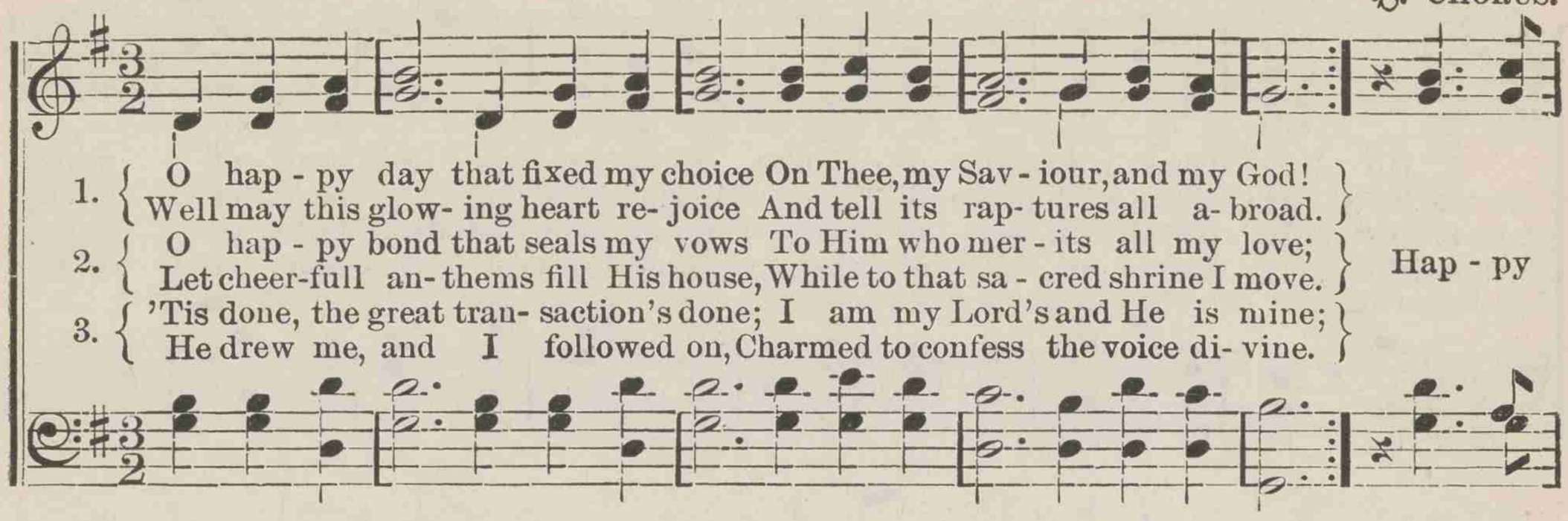
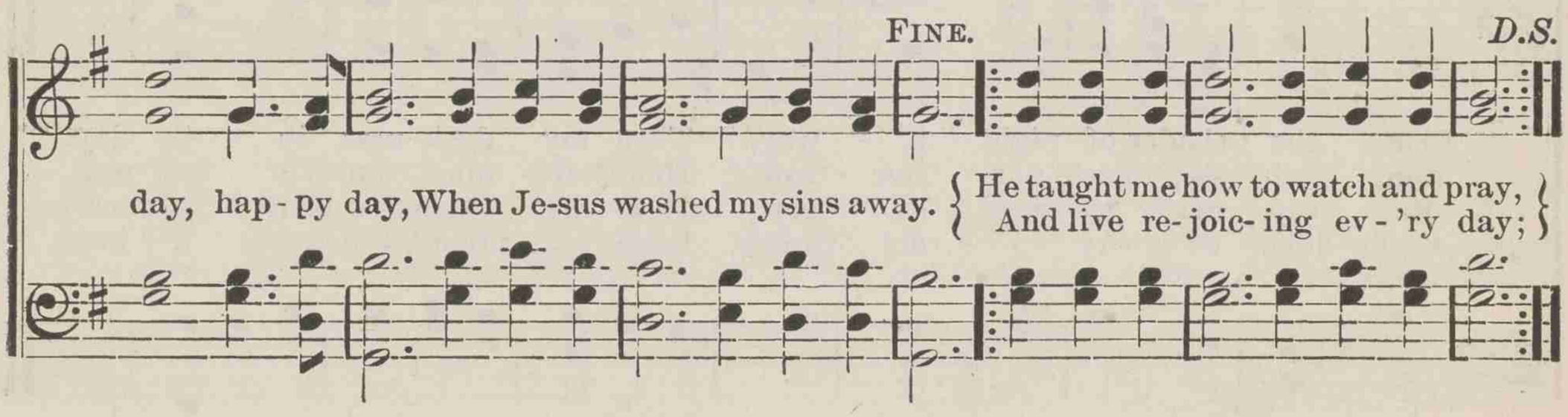
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. (HAMBURG. L. M.) LOWELL MASON.



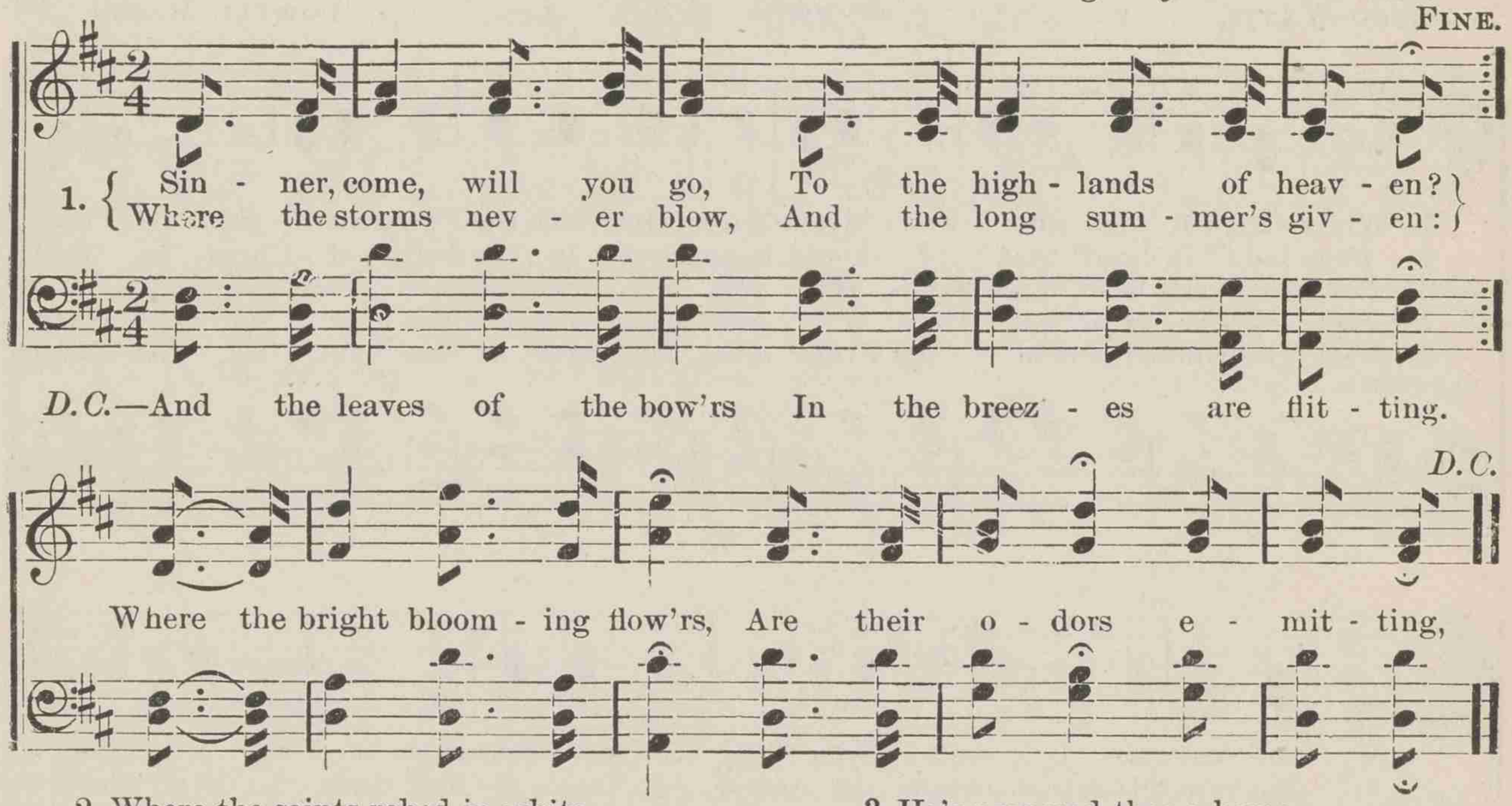
No. 130. Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. From E. F. RIMBAULT.

:8: CHORUS.



No. 131. Sinner, Come, Will You Go?

Arranged by W. MCDONALD.

2 Where the saints robed in white—
Cleansed in life's flowing fountain;
Shining beauteous and bright,
They inhabit the mountain,
Where no sin, nor dismay,
Neither trouble nor sorrow,
Will be felt for a day,
Nor be feared for the morrow.

3 He's prepared thee a home—
Sinner, canst thou believe it?
And invites thee to come—
Sinner, wilt thou receive it?
O come, sinner, come,
For the tide is receding,
And the Saviour will soon,
And forever cease pleading!

No. 132.

O Jesus, I Have Promised.

JOHN E. BODE. ARTHUR H. MANN.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side, Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear; My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be; And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

No. 133.

Take My Heart.

Anon. (TALMAR. 8s, 7s.) ISAAC B. WOODBURY.

1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther! take it; Make and keep it all Thine own; Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it— This proud heart of sin and stone.
2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife; Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.
3. Ev - er let Thy grace sur-round me, Strengthen me with pow'r di - vine. Till Thy cords of love have bound me: Make me to be whol - ly Thine.
4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sins be all for - giv'n; Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal me, Guide me in the path to heav'n.

No. 134. There is a Happy Land.

ANDREW YOUNG. Old Air.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day; O how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our Sav - iour-King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
2. Come to this hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will ye doubt- ing stand? Why still de - lay? O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
3. Bright in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a Fa- ther's hand, Love can - not die: On then to glo - ry run, Be a crown and king-dom won; And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

No. 135. I Do Believe.

ISAAC WATTS. Anon.

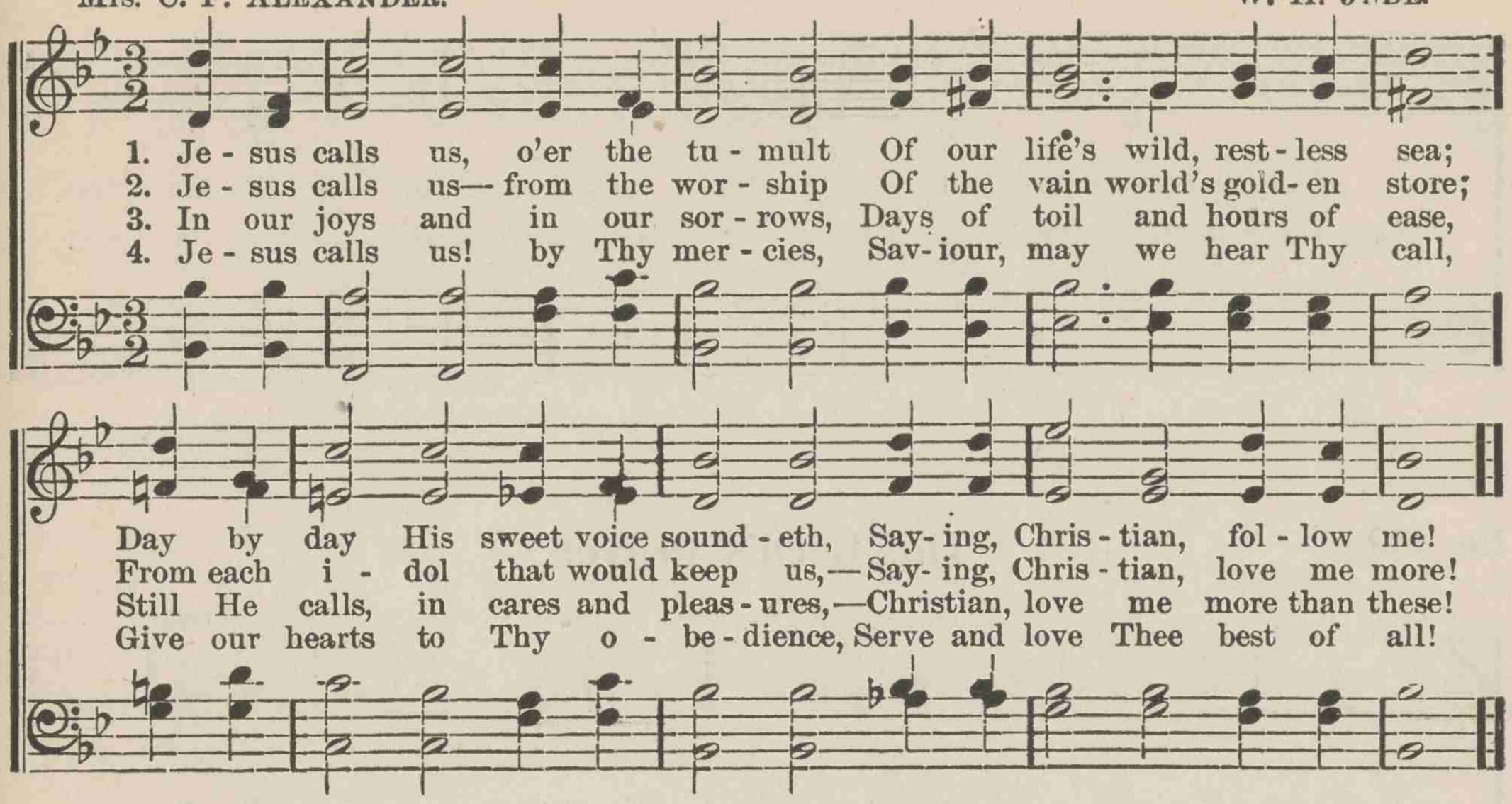
1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, And love be- yond de - gree!
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me; And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

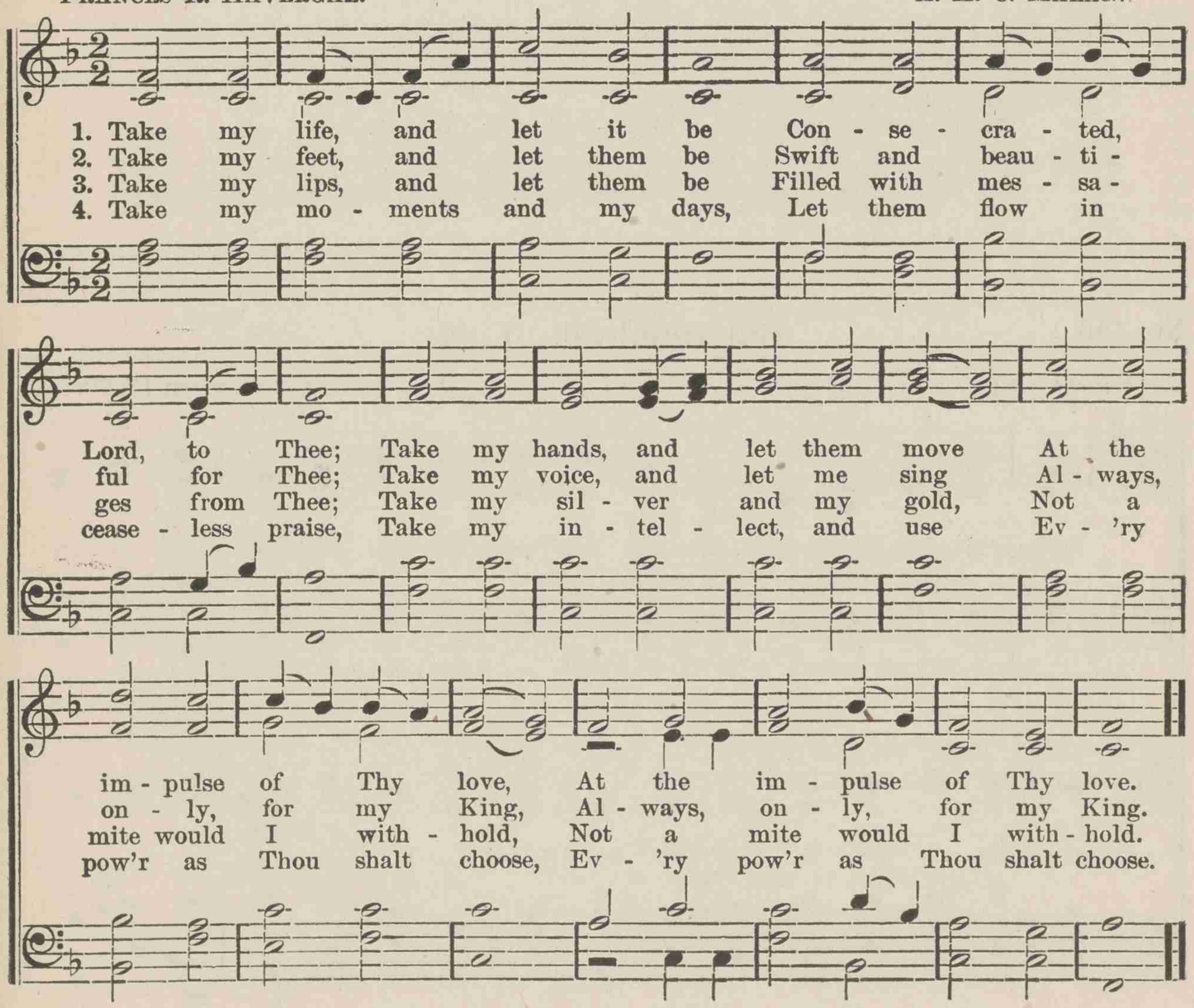
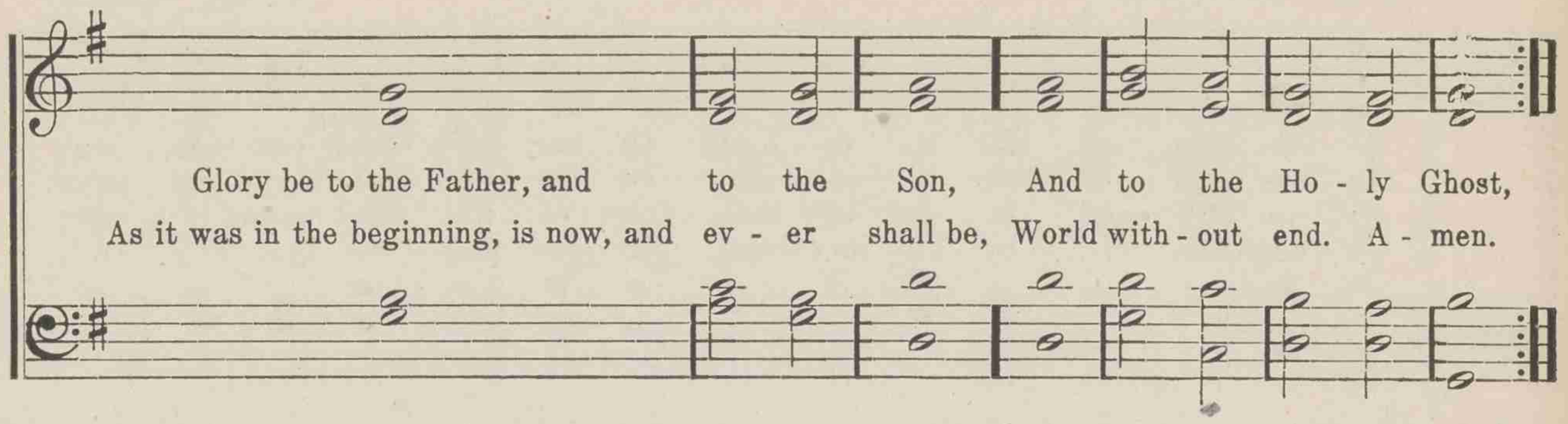
D.C.

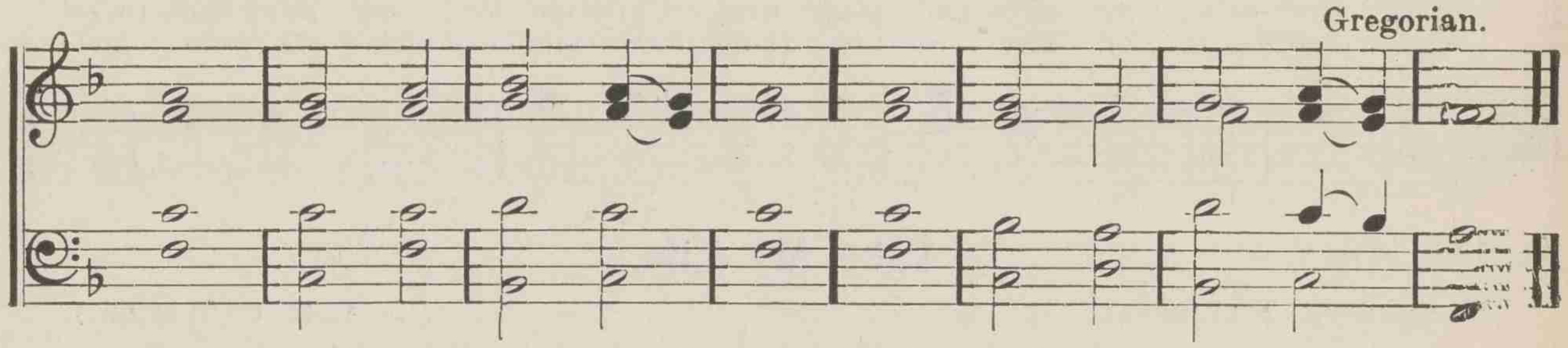
No. 136.

Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER. W. H. JUDE.

No. 137.

Take My Life.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. H. C. MALAN.

No. 138. Gloria Patria.

No. 139. The Lord's Prayer.

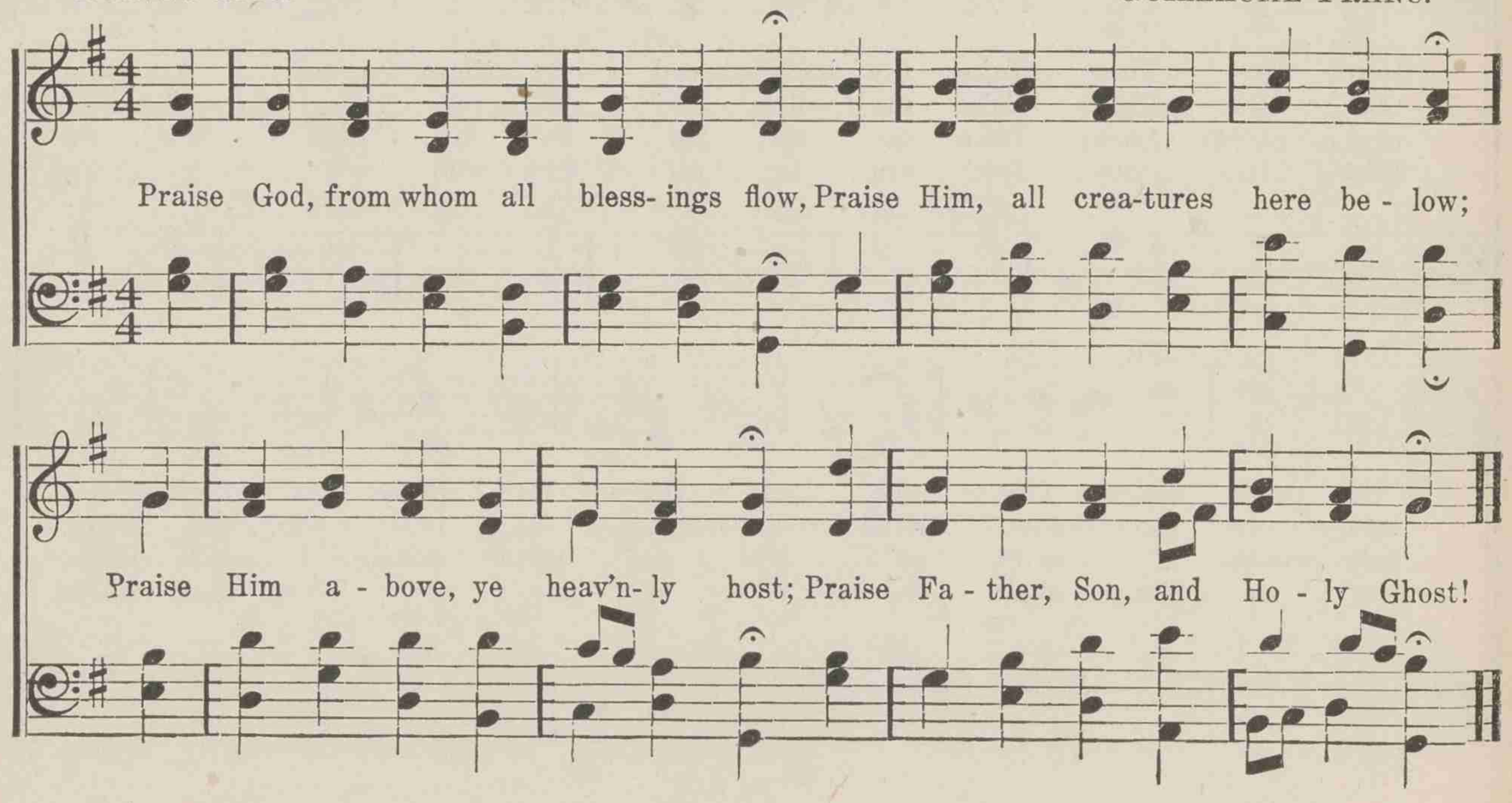
Gregorian.

1 Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be Thy | Name. ‖
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this | day our— | daily | bread. ‖
And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.

3 And lead us not into tempation, but de- | liver | us from | evil: ‖
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever. | A- | men.

No. 140. Old Hundred. L. M.

THOMAS KEN. GUILLAUME FRANC.



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