Praise Hymns

LORENZ AND WILSON

89-005

3538

001078-SPO

PRAISE YE!

A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS

FOR

Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies

Church and Evangelistic Services

BY

E. S. LORENZ AND IRA B. WILSON

SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS { MRS. CARRIE B. ADAMS
MRS. C. H. MORRIS

Cantare
Servire
Est

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
International Copyright Secured

150 Fifth Avenue
NEW YORK

Lorenz
PUBLISHING COMPANY

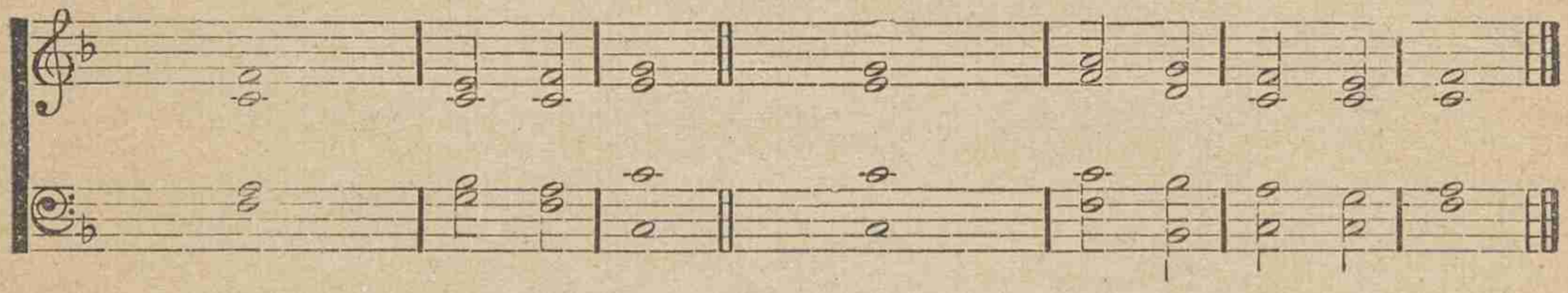
216-218 W. 5th St.
DAYTON, OHIO

35 Cents Per Copy, Postpaid. $3.00 Per Dozen, $25.00 Per Hundred
by Express, Charges Unpaid

PREFACE

The purpose of Christian song is to furnish a means of public worship, to express a common experience, to unify the diverging spirit of an assembly, to instruct, to exhort, to emotionalize, and so vitalize, Christian truth to inspire. The editors have tried to supply a collection of new and old songs and hymns, practicable among average adults and children, that would serve these varied purposes, particularly in the Sunday school; have we succeeded?
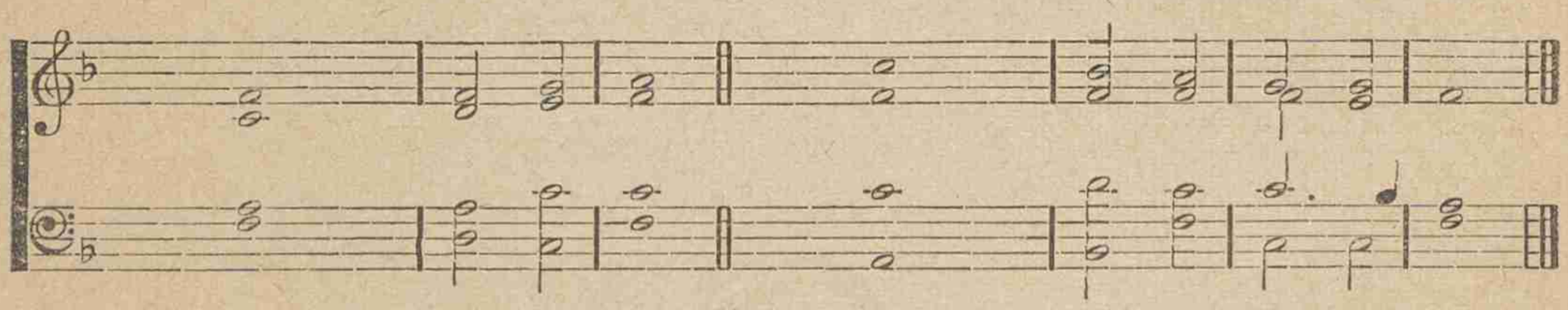
THE LORD'S PRAYER.



1. Our Father who 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 trespasses. as we forgive | those that | trespass a- | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: || For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ev-er. | A- | men.

GLORIA PATRI.

RICHARD FARRANT.



Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son: || And | to the | Holy | Ghost; ||
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || World | without | end. | A- | men.

DOXOLOGY.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.

PRAISE YE!
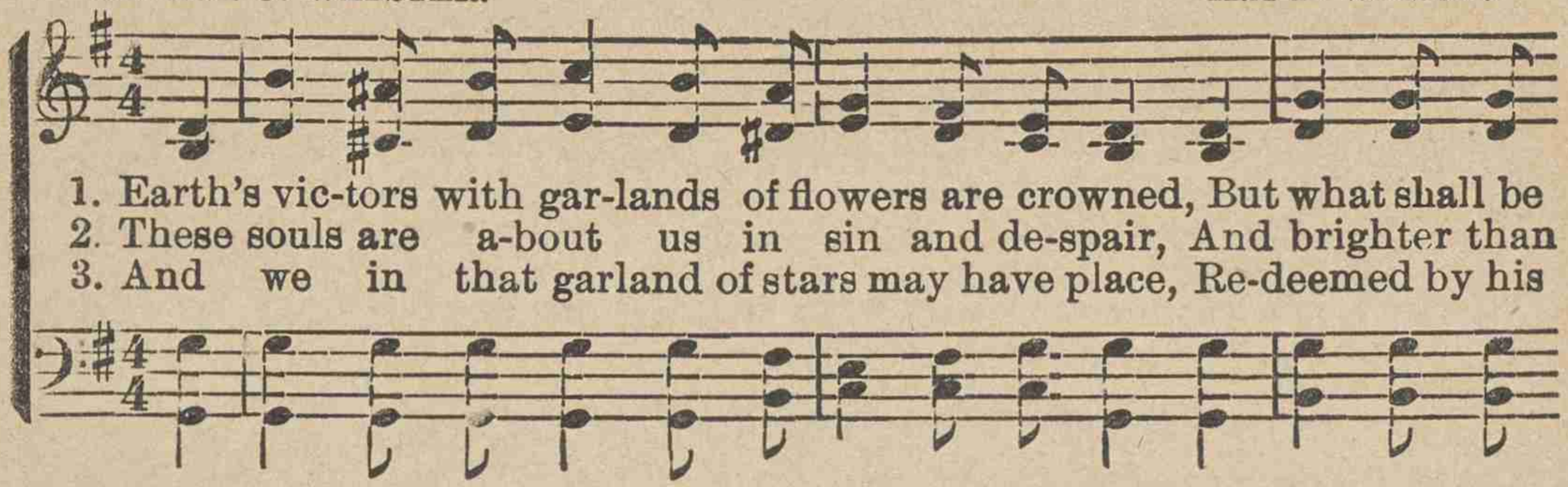
1. GOD IS LOVE.

Anon. E. S. LORENZ.

Copyright, 1908, by E. S. Lorenz.

2. CROWNED WITH A GARLAND OF STARS.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. IRA B. WILSON.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

3. WE WILL PRAISE THEE.

REV. ROBERT H. WASHBURNE. E. S. LORENZ.

1. We will praise Thee, heav'nly Father, We will praise thee day by day;
2. We will praise thee ev-'ry morn-ing, Praise thy name at ear - ly dawn;
3. When at last we cross the riv - er, See our Sav-ior face to face,
4. With the loved ones gone before us, Sing the song that nev - er dies;

As we fol - low in thy pathway, We will praise thee all the way.
And as ev-'ning shadows gath - er, Notes of praise will still pro-long.
We will spend the countless a - ges Sing-ing his re - deem-ing grace.
We will praise the grace that brought us To our home be - yond the skies.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord!..... Fill earth with sing-ing! Praise the Lord!.....
Praise the Lord! Fill earth with songs of loving praise! Praise the Lord!

Your anthems bring-ing! Praise the Lord!..... The pae - ans
Your anthems now a - dor - ing raise! Praise the Lord! The pae-ans

ring-ing! Praise our Lord and Mas-ter glad-ly all the way!
filling all your days! all the way!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

4. CHRIST IS THE SHEPHERD.

MINNIE A. G. EDINGTON. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Oh, Christ is the Shep-herd so ten - der, No want shall his own e - ver
2. Oh, Christ is the Shep-herd so faith-ful, He giv - eth his life for his
3. Oh, Christ is the Shep-herd so lov - ing, He pa-tient-ly seeks those a -

know; For he leads where pas-tures are green-est, Where pur-est the
own; He calls them by name and they fol - low, Tho' dark be the
stray; The weak and the wound-ed he car - ries In his gra-cious

CHORUS.

still wa-ters flow.
ways and unknown. Oh, Christ is the Shepherd, the kind, loving Shepherd, And
arms all the way.

out in the dark-ness and cold, He seeks for the
the dark-ness and cold,

stray-ing with heart deep-ly yearn-ing To gath-er them in-to his fold.

Copyright 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

5. KEEP TELLING IT EVERYWHERE.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The won-der-ful sto - ry that Je - sus can save, Keep tell-ing it
2. Your nature transformed in a moment's brief space, Keep tell-ing it
3. This world is so burdened with sadness and woe, Keep tell-ing it
4. Redemption was purchased at ter - ri - ble cost, Keep tell-ing it
5. Lest some should grow weary and faint by the way, Keep tell-ing it

ev-'ry - where! How all of your sins he so free - ly for-gave,
ev-'ry - where! A reb - el no more, but a child of his grace,
ev-'ry - where! And sin-ners are dy - ing this same love to know,
ev-'ry - where! If you should keep silent some soul might be lost,
ev-'ry - where! He's bless - ed - ly a - ble to keep ev - 'ry day,

CHORUS.

Keep tell - ing it ev - 'ry - where! Tell it ten - der - ly,

Je - sus can save! Tell it joy - ful - ly, Je - sus can save! Tell it

ear-nest-ly, tell it frequently, Je - sus can won-drous-ly save!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Yet" International copyright.

6. JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Sweet is the mes-sage the word of God brings, Je - sus loves me!
2. Dear is the love of friends, dear-er is this, Je - sus loves me!
3. When I am sad it brings com-fort and peace, Je - sus loves me!
4. All else may fail me, in this I am strong, Je - sus loves me!

Je - sus loves me! Deep in my heart it re - ech - oes and rings,
Je - sus loves me! Here is my earth - ly joy, here hea-ven's bliss,
Je - sus loves me! When sins op-press me, it gives full re - lease,
Je - sus loves me! Je - sus will keep me, to him I be - long,

CHORUS.

Je - sus loves e - ven me! Je - sus loves e - ven me!

Je - sus loves e - ven me! This is my glo - ry, my

joy and my song, Je - sus loves e - ven me!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

7. PATIENTLY WAITING.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Oh, pa-tient-ly wait, sow the seed of God's truth, Ac-cord-ing as thou hast been told; Go forth with the cour-age and vig-or of youth, Con-
2. Oh, pa-tient-ly wait till thy work has been done, And fret not if har-vests de-lay; Go, faith-ful-ly la-bor till set-ting of sun, The
3. Oh, pa-tient-ly wait till thy Fa-ther shall send The sunshine and life-giv-ing rain; Keep sowing, thy strength thou must cheerfully spend, Thy

CHORUS.

tent with what time shall unfold. Pa-tient-ly wait - ing,
will of thy God to o-bey. Pa-tient-ly wait-ing,
plant-ing shall not be in vain.

pa-tient-ly wait - ing, In due time ye shall reap;
pa-tient-ly wait-ing, In due time

If ye faint not, if ye faint not, In due time ye shall reap.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

8.

THE VICTORY IS NEARING.

S. C. KIRK. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. The cause of Christ is marching now To vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry!
2. The cause of Christ is marching on To vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry!
3. The hosts of Christ are marching fast To vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry!
4. With faith and hope we still pur-sue The vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry!

Be - fore it ev - 'ry foe shall bow, For vic - to - ry is near - ing!
The bat - tle great will soon be won, For vic - to - ry is near - ing!
The cross of Christ shall win at last, For vic - to - ry is near - ing!
With courage bold the strife re - new, For vic - to - ry is near - ing!

With ev - 'ry rise and set of sun The ban-ner of the bless-ed One
From Calv'ry's low but love-crowned hill The cross of Christ is drawing still;
The gates of earth stand o - pen wide To welcome now the Cru - ci - fied;
The hosts of sin are giv - ing way, And nations, born with-in a day,
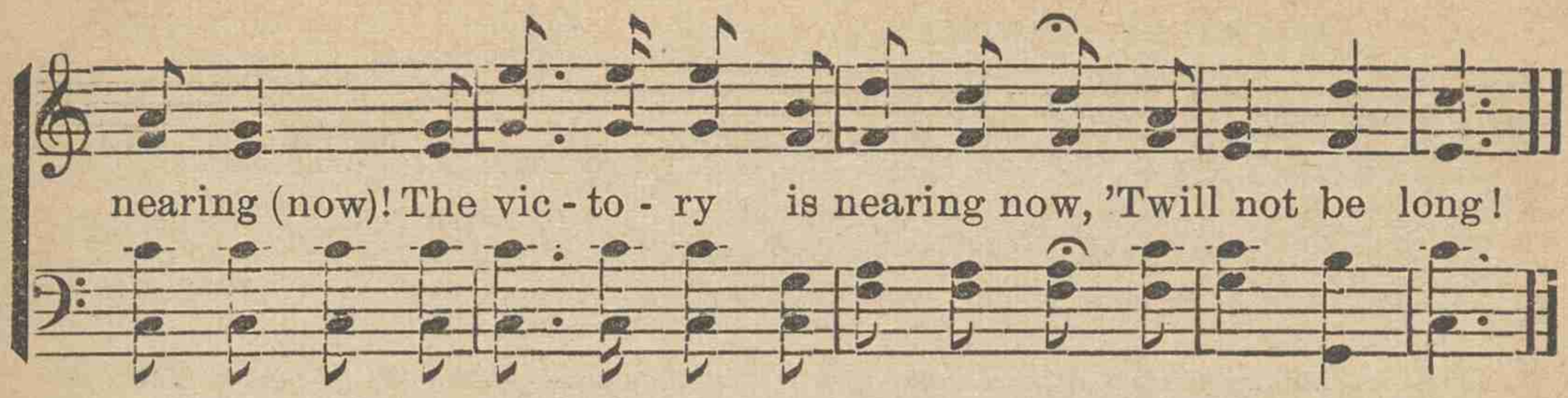
To con-quests new is march-ing on, And vic - to - ry is near - ing.
Its glo - ry soon the earth will fill, For vic - to - ry is near - ing.
His king - ly pow'r no more de - nied, The vic - to - ry is near - ing.
Now own the Lord, ac - cept his sway; Yes, vic - to - ry is near - ing.

REFRAIN.

The vic - to - ry is near - ing (now), is near - ing (now), is

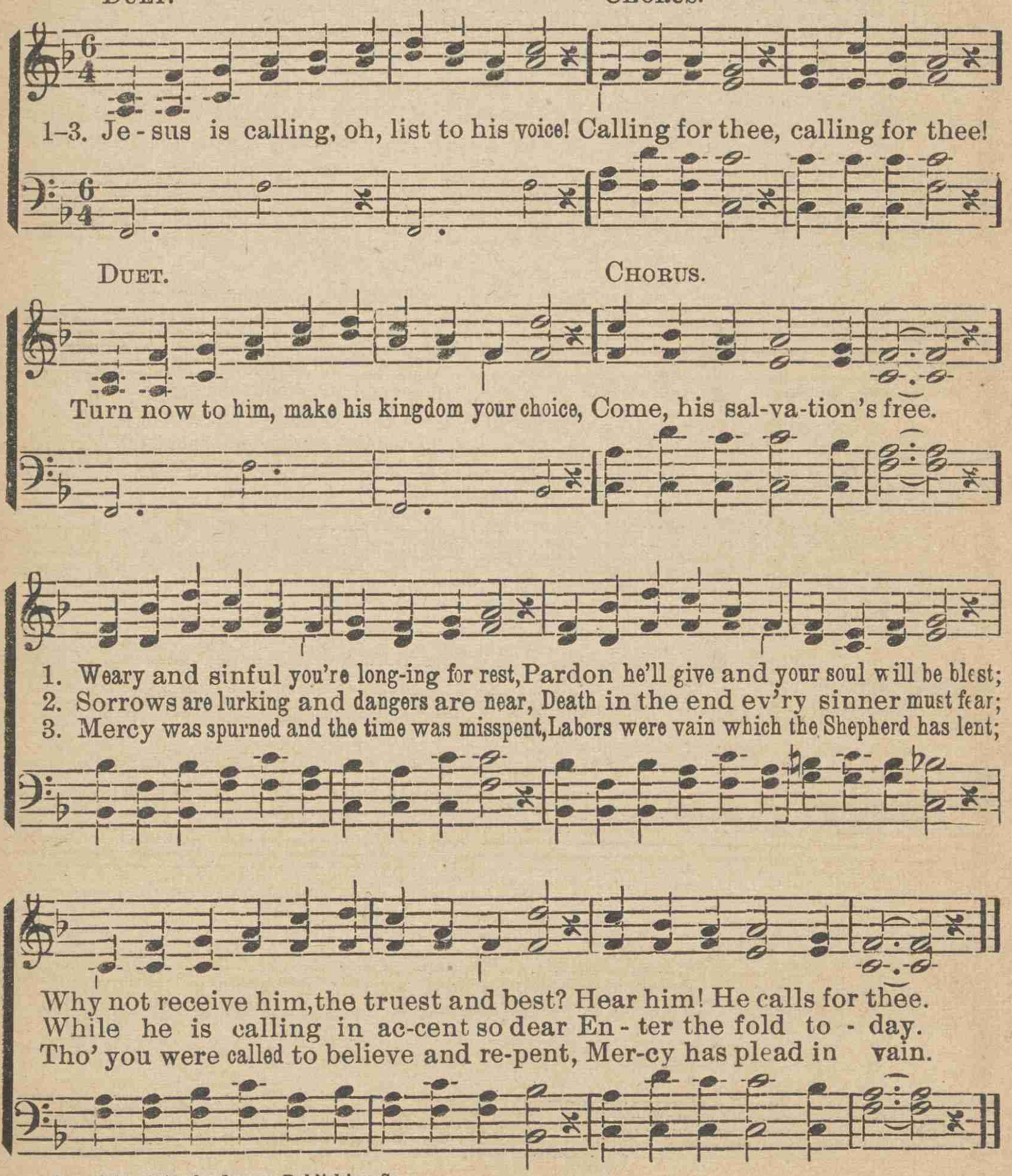
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co , in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

THE VICTORY IS NEARING. Concluded.



9. JESUS IS CALLING.

REV. W. A. MANSHARDT. T. C. NEAL.



Copyright, 1908, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement and words copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

10. THE CROSS AND THE CROWN.

ELIZABETH WILSON WAKEMAN. IRA B. WILSON.

1. There's a cross for me, a cross for ev-'ry one Who a crown of life would wear; See, on ev-'ry side a con-flict has be-gun, Read-y then, for Sa-tan's host prepare.
2. There are foes without and lurking foes within, Fierce temptations oft as-sail; But with Christ our Leader we at last shall win, Right must al-ways o-ver wrong prevail.
3. Oh, the rich reward that comes to those at last Who have bravely fought and won; When this life is end-ed and the struggle past They shall hear the welcome words, "Well done!"

CHORUS. UNISON.

I must endure the cross if I would win the crown, Un-to the faith be true, nor lay mine armor down; Till in the fi-nal day my blessed Lord shall say, "Thou hast borne the cross and won the crown."

HARMONY.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

11. # GOD IS OUR REFUGE.

F. S. S. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. We are marching on - ward in the way of life, In a way with cares and troub-les oft-en rife; But we need not fear, for Christ is ev - er near,
2. Tho' the clouds be dark we never should repine, They're permitted on-ly that they may refine; Darkness lasts awhile, then Je - sus' gen-tle smile
3. Tho' temptations come our feeble strength to test, And our weary hearts with burdens are oppressed, Christ, our Brother, Friend, his aid supreme will lend,

CHORUS.

Who will guard and guide us in all strife.
Will up - on our dreary pathway shine. God is our ref-uge and our strength,.....
And our souls will find en-dur-ing rest. is our refuge and our strength,

God is our ref-uge and our strength,.....
is our refuge and our strength,

God is our refuge and our strength,..... A present help in trouble!
is our refuge and our strength,

Copyright, 1895, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

12. THE LIGHT OF THE CROSS.

C. B. A. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

1. When bowed down with burdens and lost in the night, As foot-sore and wea-ry I roam, My soul sees the gleam of a beau-ti-ful light,–
2. When tempted and tried in the midst of the fight, De-spair-ing and heart-sick I roam, Still gleaming a-far is that beau-ti-ful light,
3. Oh! guide me and help me to walk in the right, Till in-to Thy pres-ence I come; Thy love to my soul is the true bea-con light,–

f CHORUS. *p*

The light of the cross leads me home.....
The light of the cross leads me home..... The light of the cross! The light of the cross leads me home!
The light of the cross leads me home.....

f

light of the cross! The light of the cross leads me home!..... 'Mid darkness and night my pathway is bright! The light of the cross leads me home!

rit.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

13. FORWARD, MARCH.

JAMES ROWE. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. Fight for the He - ro who lead-eth to glo - ry, Keep in the sunlight his standard unfurled;
2. Hearts we will free from all doubt and from error, Spread the glad tid-ings wher- ev - er we go,
3. Sing of his goodness and sweetness and pow-er, Tell all the nations what things he has done,

Sing-ing and tell - ing his won-der-ful sto - ry,
Counsel the lost ones and free them from ter - ror,
Till all his foes all their banners shall low-er,

CHORUS.

Let us go on-ward to con-quer the world. Forward, march! to
Comfort the hearts that with grief o - ver-flow.
And the whole world shall be-lieve and be won. Forward, march! with

vic-to - ry we onward go! Forward, march, the en - e - my to o-ver-throw!
Christ we onward go! Forward, march, your foe to o-ver-throw!

Keep the cross in sight! Fight for truth and right, Legions of the Sunday school.
Keep the cross in sight! Fight for truth and right,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

14. IN THE CONQUERING NAME OF JESUS.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.

1. We are marching 'neath the banner of the cross; We are counting all the
2. As we go, the Spirit's flashing sword we wield; Faith is tak - en as pro-
3. With the Savior our Commander we are strong, Knowing we shall triumph

world but loss; We be - long in the ar-my, and we fight in the name,
tect-ing shield; 'Tis for life we en-list-ed, and we go in the name,
o - ver wrong; With no doubt for the is-sue, on we go in the name,

CHORUS.
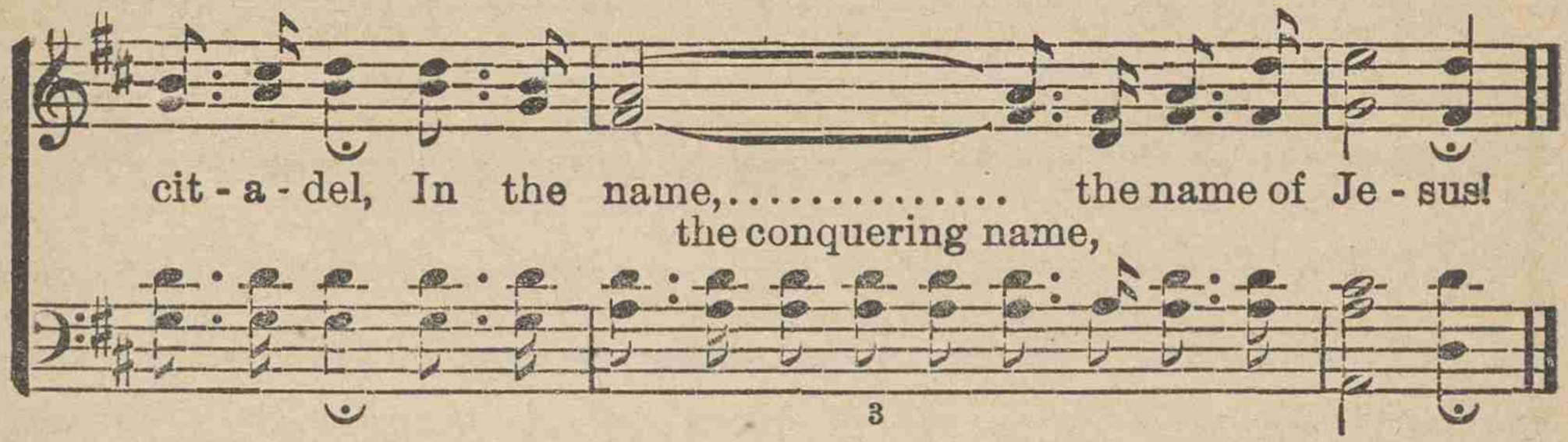
In the name, conquering name of Je - sus. In the name,..... the
In the name, conquering name of Je - sus.
In the name, conquering name of Je - sus. Conquering name,

name of Je - sus! In the name,..... the name of
conquering name! Con - quer-ing name,

Je-sus! Where our foes unhindered dwell, We will storm their
con-quer-ing name!

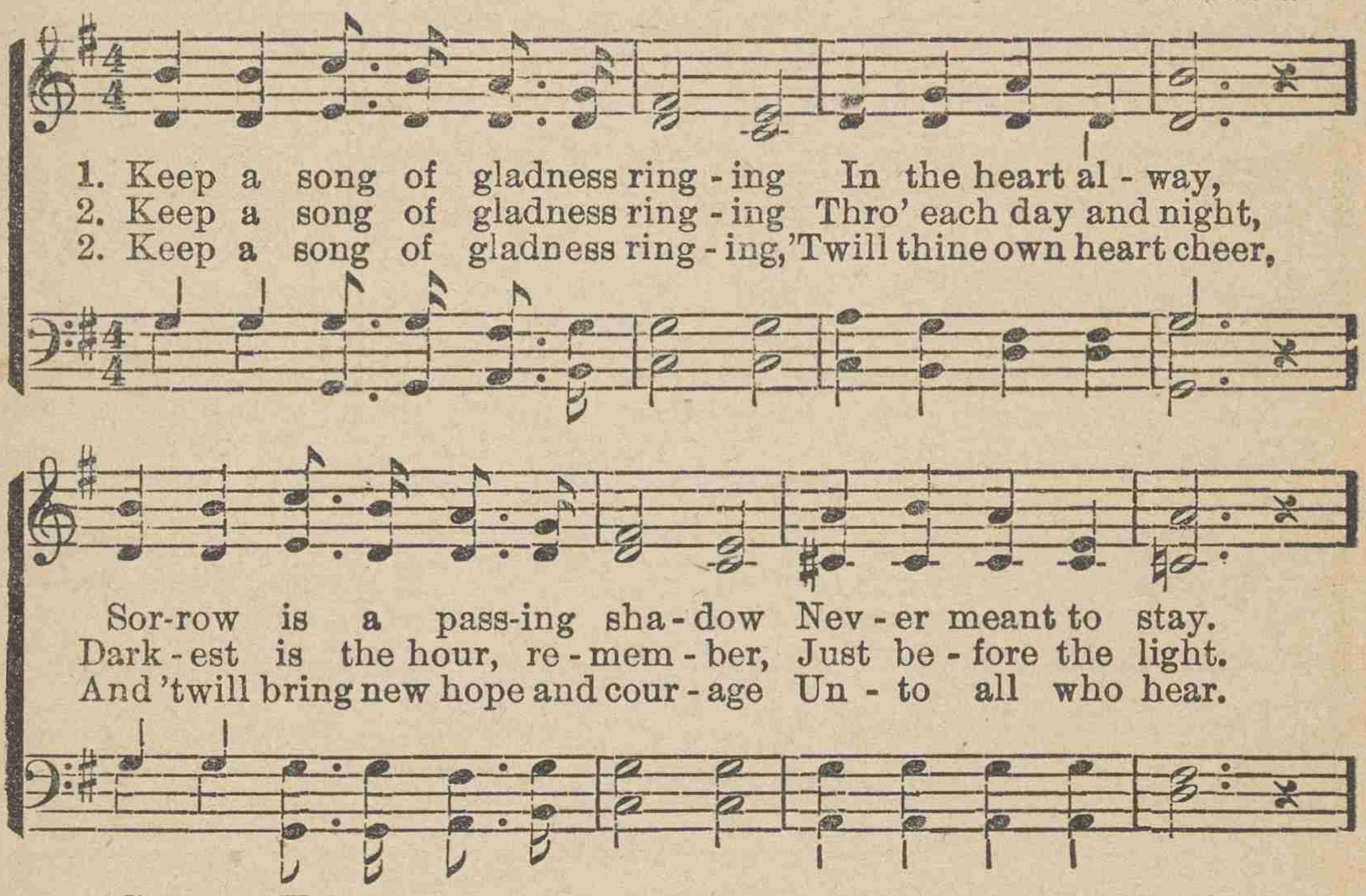
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

IN THE CONQUERING NAME OF JESUS. Concluded.



15. KEEP A SONG OF GLADNESS RINGING.
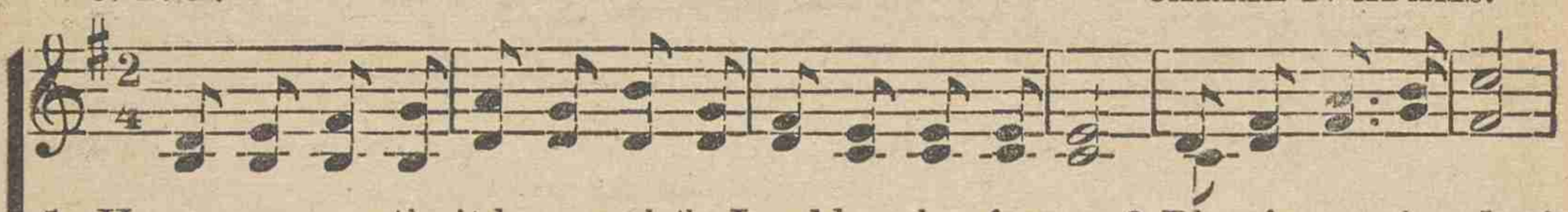
IDA REED SMITH. IRA B. WILSON.



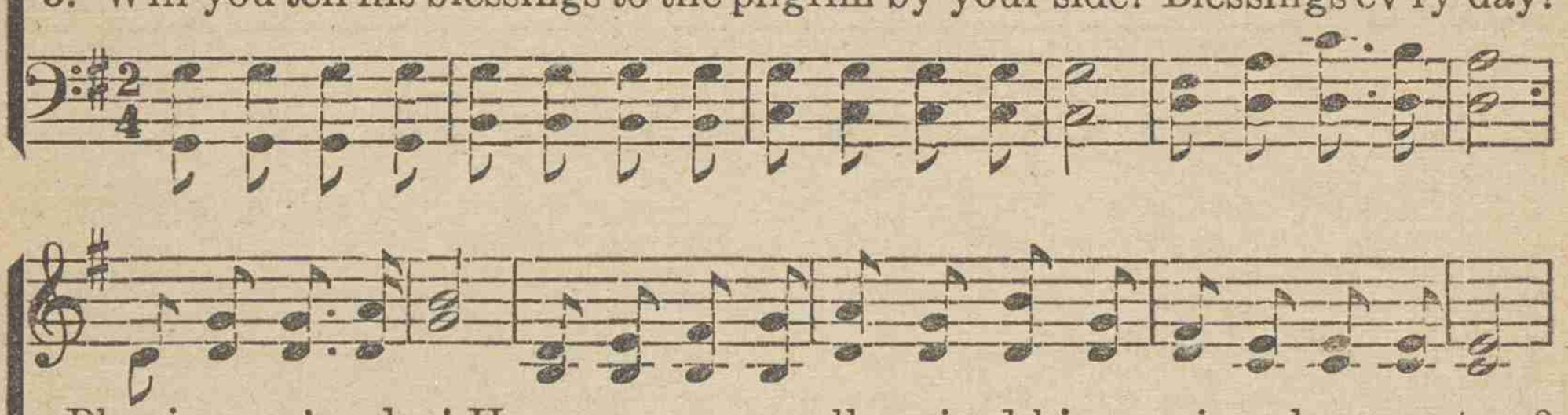
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

16. BLESSINGS EVERY DAY.

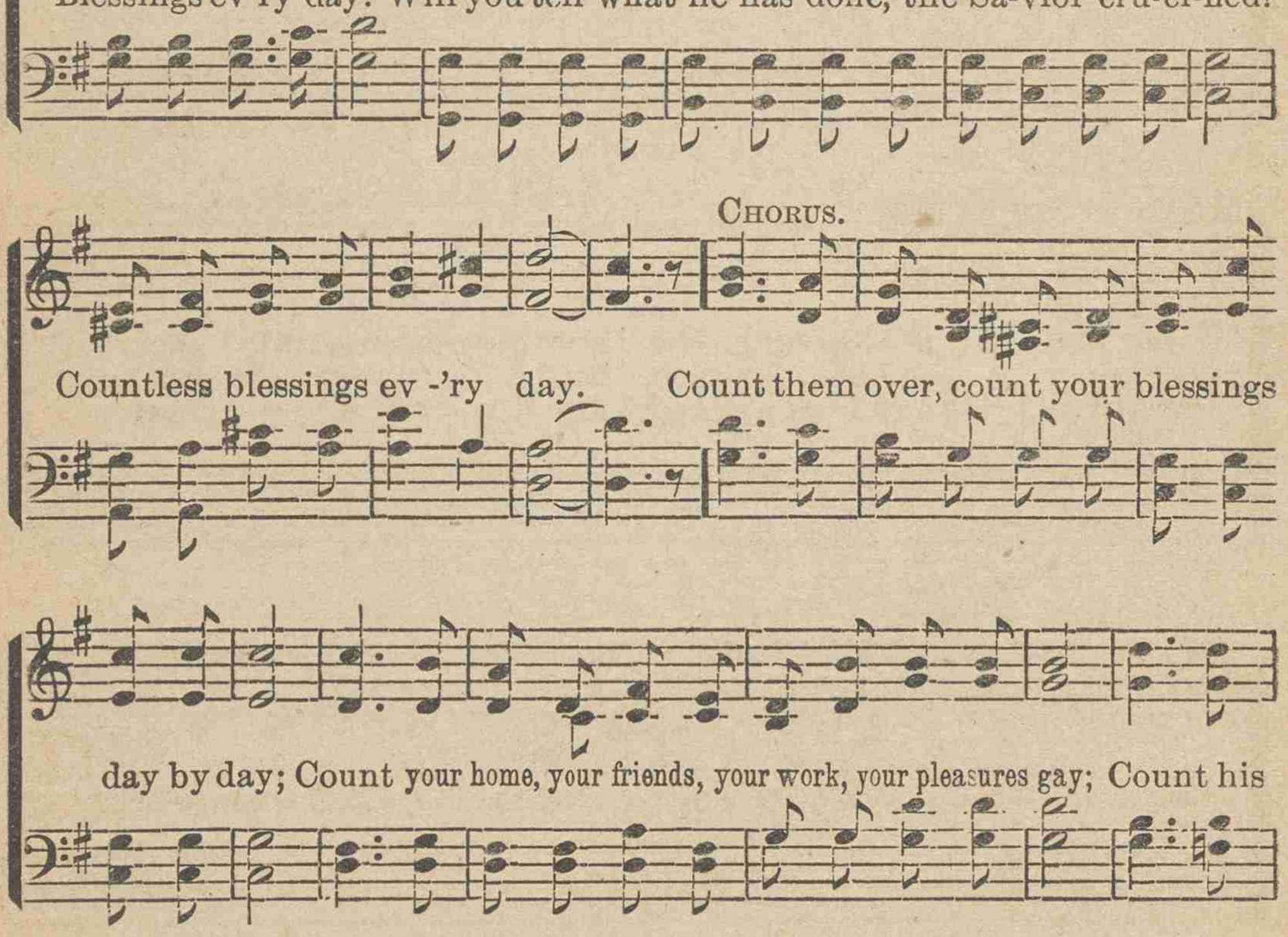
C. B. A. CARRIE B. ADAMS.



1. Have you ever tho't how much the Lord has done for you? Blessings ev'ry day!
2. Do you love to sing his praise and tell his wondrous love? Blessings ev'ry day!
3. Will you tell his blessings to the pilgrim by your side? Blessings ev'ry day!



Blessings ev'ry day! Have you ever really prized his pre-cious love so true?
Blessings ev'ry day! Do you try to live like him who lives and reigns a-bove?
Blessings ev'ry day! Will you tell what he has done, the Sa-vior cru-ci-fied?



CHORUS.

Countless blessings ev -'ry day. Count them over, count your blessings

day by day; Count your home, your friends, your work, your pleasures gay; Count his

blessed love that falls upon your way, Countless blessings ev-'ry day.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

17. MY FRIEND OF CALVARY.

W. C. MARTIN. E. S. LORENZ.

1. My faith is fixed on Je - sus, My Friend of Cal-va-ry, Who hears me
2. My hope is in my Sav-ior, My Friend of Cal-va-ry; Be - fore his
3. My love is all for Je - sus, My Friend of Cal-va-ry; Oh, he is

when I humbly pray, Who takes my load of sin away, And guides me onward
mer - cy seat I kneel, Nor vainly ut-ter my ap-peal, For he will all my
all in all to me, Nearer than other friends can be, Dearer than all the

CHORUS.

day by day,—My Friend of Cal - va - ry. My Friend of Cal - va - ry!
sorrows heal,—My Friend of Cal - va - ry.
world is he,—My Friend of Cal - va - ry. My precious Friend of Cal - va - ry!

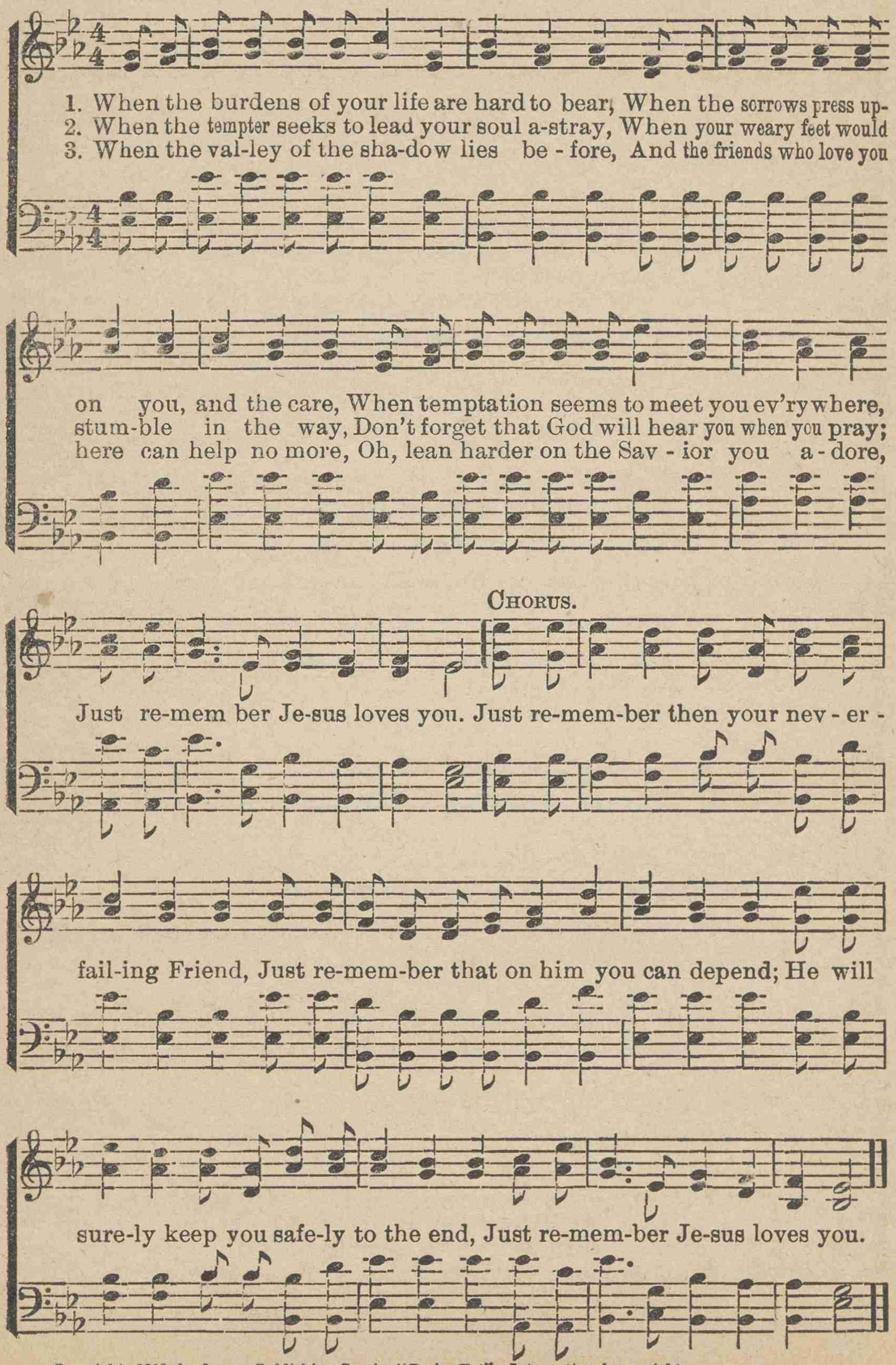
My Friend of Cal - va-ry! The Friend who lived and died for me, Whose love is
My loving Friend of Cal- va-ry!

as e - ter - ni - ty! My Friend, my Friend, My Friend of Cal-va-ry!
My precious Friend, my loving Friend,

Copyright, 1911, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

18. REMEMBER, JESUS LOVES YOU.

W. C. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

19. HE WILL NEVER PASS YOU BY.

KATE WAKEMAN MARSH. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Wea - ry wand'rer, will you lis - ten? 'Tis the Sav - ior draw-ing
2. Are you hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing? Christ a - lone can sat - is -
3. Then ac - cept the great sal - va - tion, For you Je - sus came to

nigh; If you're will - ing to re - ceive him, He will
fy; If you're long-ing to re - ceive him, He will
die; Then be - lieve him, oh, re - ceive him, And he'll

CHORUS.

nev - er pass you by. He will nev-er pass you by!
nev - er pass you by!

He will nev - er pass you by! If you will
nev - er pass you by!

trust him and be - lieve him, He will nev-er pass you by.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

20. IN BEAUTIFUL BEULAH LAND.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. S. FEARIS.

1. The price is paid, the feast is free, In beau-ti - ful Beu-lah land;
2. Sweet joys of par - a-dise a-bound, In beau-ti - ful Beu-lah land;
3. To glo - ri - fy my Sav-ior King, In beau-ti - ful Beu-lah land;

I sup with Christ and he with me, In beau-ti - ful Beu - lah land.
His love doth com-pass me a-round, In beau-ti - ful Beu - lah land.
His works I name, his praise I sing, In beau-ti - ful Beu - lah land.
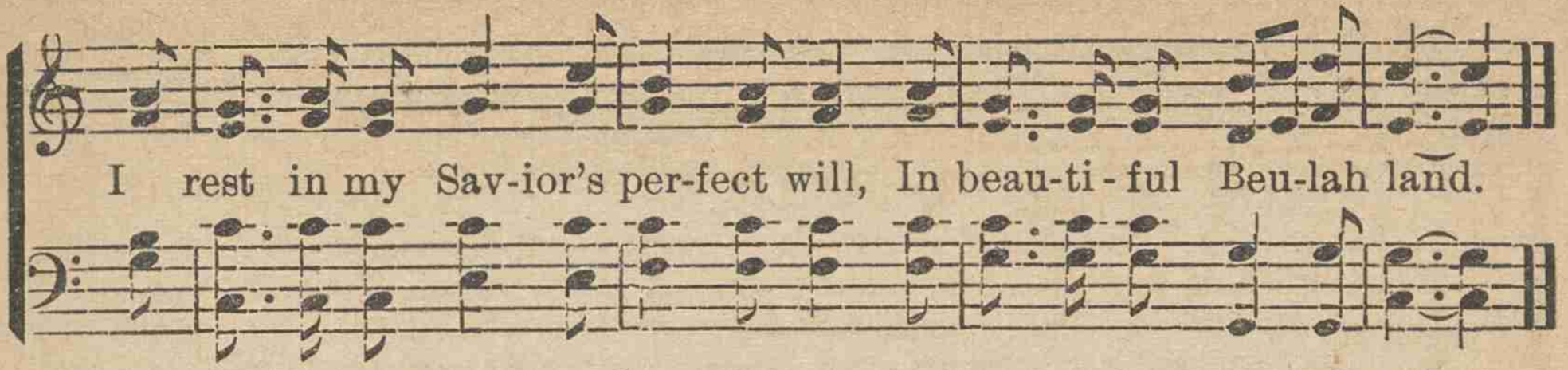
There's honey sweet, and milk and wine, And Eshcol clus-ters from the vine;
Here life's pure fountains ceaseless flow, And days of fadeless beauty glow;
With his pure will in sweet ac-cord, I trust my Father's changeless word;

With Je - sus, all is free - ly mine In beau-ti - ful Beu-lah land.
And an - gel voi - ces whis-per low, In beau-ti - ful Beu-lah land.
Here I a - wait my com-ing Lord, In beau-ti - ful Beu-lah land.

REFRAIN.

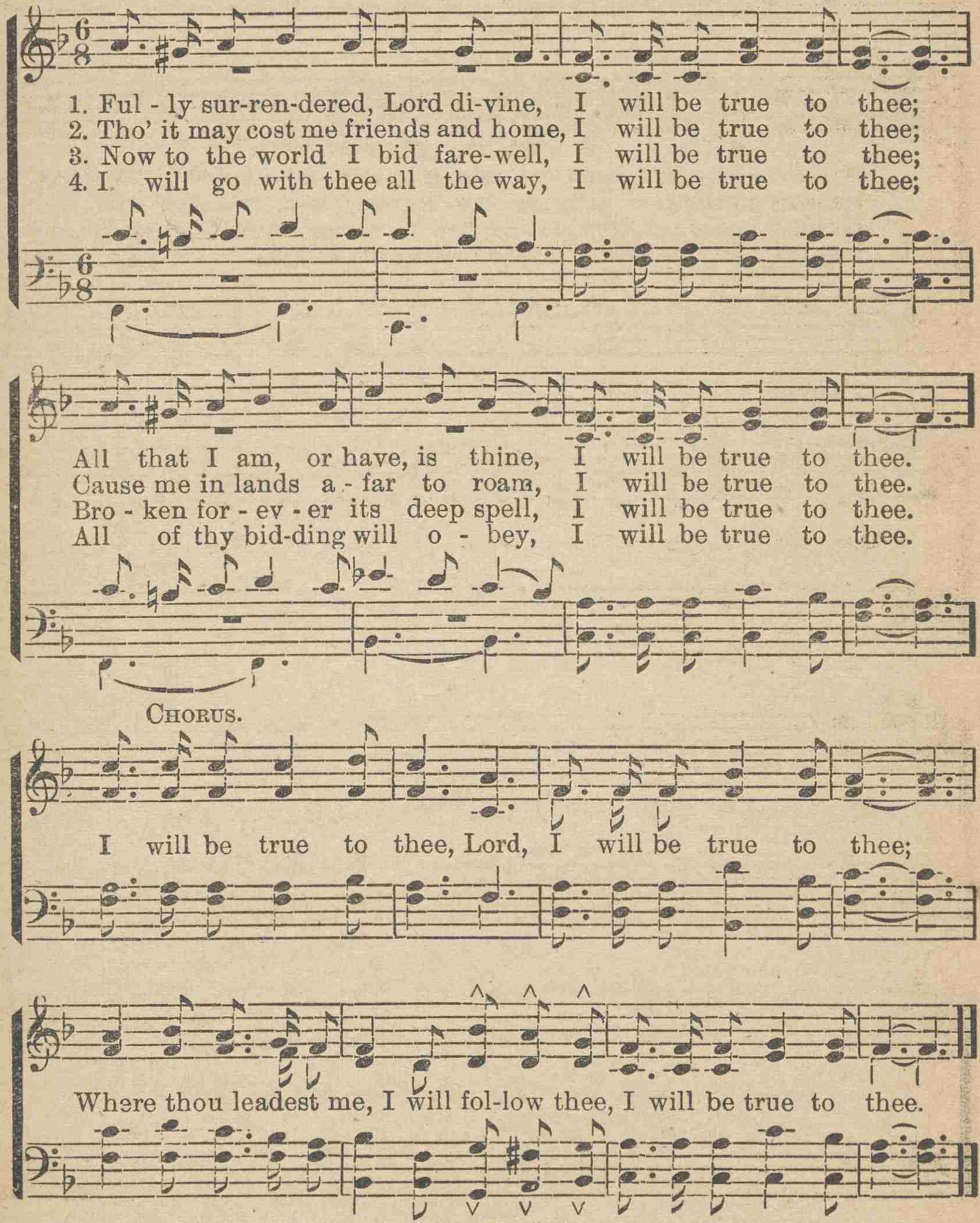
O beau - ti-ful land, Beu-lah land, Beau-ti - ful Beu-lah land.
beau-ti-ful

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.



21. I WILL BE TRUE TO THEE.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

22. MASTER, COME INTO MY HEART.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Long hast Thou stood at my heart's clos - ed door, Mas-ter, come in!
2. Cleans-ing my soul from sin's ev - e - ry stain, Mas-ter, come in!
3. Not for a mo-ment, for - ev - er a - bide! Mas-ter, come in!
4. Je - sus with - in, what com - pan-ion-ship sweet! Mas-ter, come in!

Mas-ter, come in! Sore - ly my stub-born-ness now I de-plore,
Mas-ter, come in! Fill - ing my spir - it with heav -en - ly gain,
Mas-ter, come in! Dwell-ing with - in, all my tho'ts thou shalt guide;
Mas-ter, come in! Heav'n comes to earth when his pres-ence I greet!

CHORUS.

Mas - ter, come in - to my heart! En - ter, O Mas - ter di-vine!

En - ter, for thee now I pine! I'm wait-ing no more, I have

o - pened the door, Dear Mas - ter, come in - to my heart!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

23. LEND A HELPING HAND.

REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. ALFRED BEIRLY.

1. There is work for all to do, Je - sus needs the tried and true; Do not
2. Help to work against the wrong, For the hosts of sin are strong; There is
3. Would you haste the gold-en day, Joy un-end-ing shall re-pay; Strike for

CHORUS.

lin - ger or de-lay, To the har-vest field a-way. Lend a hand,.....
need of helpers true, Can the Master count on you?
right against the wrong, Soon we'll sing the triumph song. Lend a hand,

a will-ing hand;..... Lend a hand and help us ush - er in the
a willing hand;

joy - ous, gold - en day! Lend a hand,..... a help - ing
Lend a hand,

hand;..... Do the Master's work wher-e'er you may.....
a help-ing hand; you may.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

24. NEVER TAKE IT BACK.

ADA BLENKHORN. LYMAN F. JACKSON.

1. Oh, give to Him your love to - day, And nev-er take it back,
2. Oh, give to him your heart to - day, And nev-er take it back,
3. Oh, give to him al - le giance true, And nev-er take it back,
4. Oh, give to him your wealth to-day, And nev-er take it back,
5. Oh, give to him your life to - day, And nev-er take it back,

nev-er take it back! Oh, keep it warm and pure al - way, And
nev-er take it back! Nor from him ev - er let it stray, No,
nev-er take it back! Your loy - al - ty oft pledge a - new, And
nev-er take it back! His wealth of love can you re - pay? Oh,
nev-er take it back! At Je - sus' feet your of - f'ring lay, And

CHORUS.

nev - er take it back from Je - sus! Nev-er take it back from

him who died for you! On the cross was Jesus cru-ci-fied for you! There the

blood flowed from his wounded side for you! Never take it back from Je - sus!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

25. LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.

J. T. LATTA. FRED B. HOLTON.

1. As thro' earth's sorrow and sad - ness you speed, Let your light shine,
2. Let it burn brightly as on - ward you go, Let your light shine,
3. Ma - ny are burdened with sor - row and care, Let your light shine,
4. Earth is in darkness, and dy - ing for light, Let your light shine,

let your light shine; Here in the darkness a light do we need,
let your light shine; Here in the hov-els of want and of woe,
let your light shine; Burdens that sym-pa - thy helps them to bear,
let your light shine; Try to make oth-er hearts hap - py and bright,

CHORUS.

Let your light shine for Je - sus. Let..... your light
Let your light shine,

shine!..... Let..... your light shine!.....
let your light shine! Let your light shine, let your light shine!

Show that the love of the Savior is thine, Let your light shine for Jesus!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

26. JESUS, THE FRIEND OF THE WORLD.

C. B. A. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

DUET FOR SOPRANO AND TENOR.

1. There's a wonderful Friend in the cit - y a - bove, 'Tis Je - sus,
2. Is there a - ny sad soul that is longing for home, With Je - sus,
3. Oh! so gen-tly he pleads! Will you hear him to-day? 'Tis Je - sus,

the Friend of the world, He is waiting for you; with his pardon and love,
the Friend of tne world, Hear the dear loving voice, as it calls to you "come!"
the Friend of the world, He is calling for you; do not turn him a-way!

m CHORUS.

'Tis Je-sus, the Friend of the world. 'Tis Jesus, the Friend of the world!

ff *f*

'Tis Je - sus, the Friend of the world! 1 and 2 He is { waiting / call-ing } for you, 3

pp *riten.*

Oh, turn not a - way! 'Tis Je - sus, the Friend of the world.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

27. THE PROMISE THAT HE MADE.

ALEX. M. McCRAE. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. Tho' your sins be as the sands on the sea-shore wide, And your guilt-y soul be crim-son in its hue, Nev-er doubt the call di - vine,
2. Oft the way may dark ap-pear, and you seem a - lone, Oft the rays of hope that shine are all too few; Give no place to fear or doubt,
3. When temp-ta-tions o - ver-whelm and your soul's great foe Has your sore de - feat and ru - in well in view, Let your mind be still at peace,
4. When your la - bor seems in vain, and your pray'rs unheard, When you're loth your use-less ef - forts to re - new, Let not faith or cour-age fail,

flee to Je - sus' side; He is faith-ful to the promise made to you.
God will keep his own, He is faith-ful to the promise made to you.
God will surely show, He is faith-ful to the promise made to you.
vict'ry's but deferred, He is faith-ful to the promise made to you.

CHORUS.

Trust him ev-er-more, he is faithful! Trust him evermore, he is true!
He is true!

Trust him ev-er-more, he is faith-ful To the promise that he made to you.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye." International copyright.

28. MARVELOUS GRACE.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Mar-vel-ous grace in my Sav-ior I find, Grace all suf - fi-cient for
2. Grace that is greater than all of man's sin, Cleans-ing the foul-est till
3. Deep is the sea, but far deeper his love; High are the heavens, but
4. Sweet is the song which the ransomed shall sing, "Glo-ry and hon-or to

all of man-kind; Reaching the needs of the whole hu-man race,
ho - ly with - in; Death our de - sert, but he died in our place,
high - er a - bove Glit - ter - ing stars in yon lim - it - less space,
Je - sus our King;" From ev-'ry na - tion and kin-dred and race,

CHORUS.

How shall I tell it,—this won-der-ful grace? Marvelous grace which sup-
Je - sus the au-thor of won-der - ful grace.
These can-not meas-ure God's in-fi-nite grace.
Sin-ners re-deemed by God's wonderful grace. Grace, grace,

plies ev - 'ry need, In - fi - nite grace all our wants to ex - ceed;
mar - vel-ous grace, Grace, grace, in - fi - nite grace;

Lim-it-less, fathomless, boundless and measureless, God's wonderful grace.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

29. FOR THE KING OF KINGS.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.

1. The King of kings hath said it: "My son, give me thy heart, Walk
2. The King of kings hath saved me With his sal - va - tion great; Made
3. The King of kings doth love me Beyond my pow'r to know, And
4. The King of kings is ho - ly, And he will pur - i - fy The

CHORUS.

in my ways for-ev-er, Nor from my words depart."
me an heir of glo - ry, An heir with vast es-tate. My life shall be for
I am his to serve him, While end-less a-ges go.
soul that loves him tru-ly, And seeks to glo-ri-fy.

God, For the might-y King of kings, The God of our sal-va - tion, Cre-

ator of all things! All my thinking, saying, doing, All the work I am pur-

su - ing, All my giv - ing, all my liv - ing is for God a - lone!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

80

SO PRECIOUS IS HE.

GEO. O. WEBSTER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My heart is a-glow with a love-light di-vine, The love of my
2. I can not be sad when my Sav-ior is near, He giv-eth me
3. I praise his dear name for his mer-cy so free; He cir-cles my

Sav-ior to me, I know I am his and I know he is mine, I
songs in the night; The joy of his pres-ence dis-pels ev-'ry fear, And
life with his love; What raptures await when his face I shall see, In
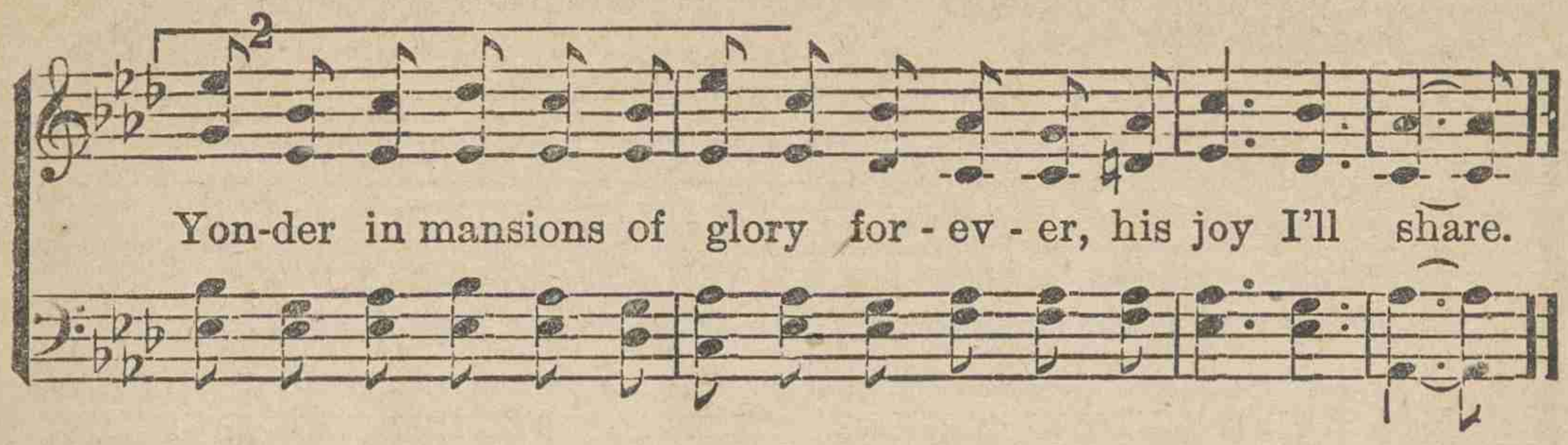
know that his pow'r sets me free. So precious to me,.....
chang-es my dark-ness to light.
man-sions of glo-ry a-bove. Precious to me, precious to me,

Je-sus, my Sav-ior and King!..... So precious to
Je - - - sus my Sav-ior and King!
fair-er than all of the fair,.....
fair - - - er than all of the fair, Precious to me,

me, ... Ev-er his goodness I sing!.....
precious to me, Ev - - - - - er his goodness I sing!

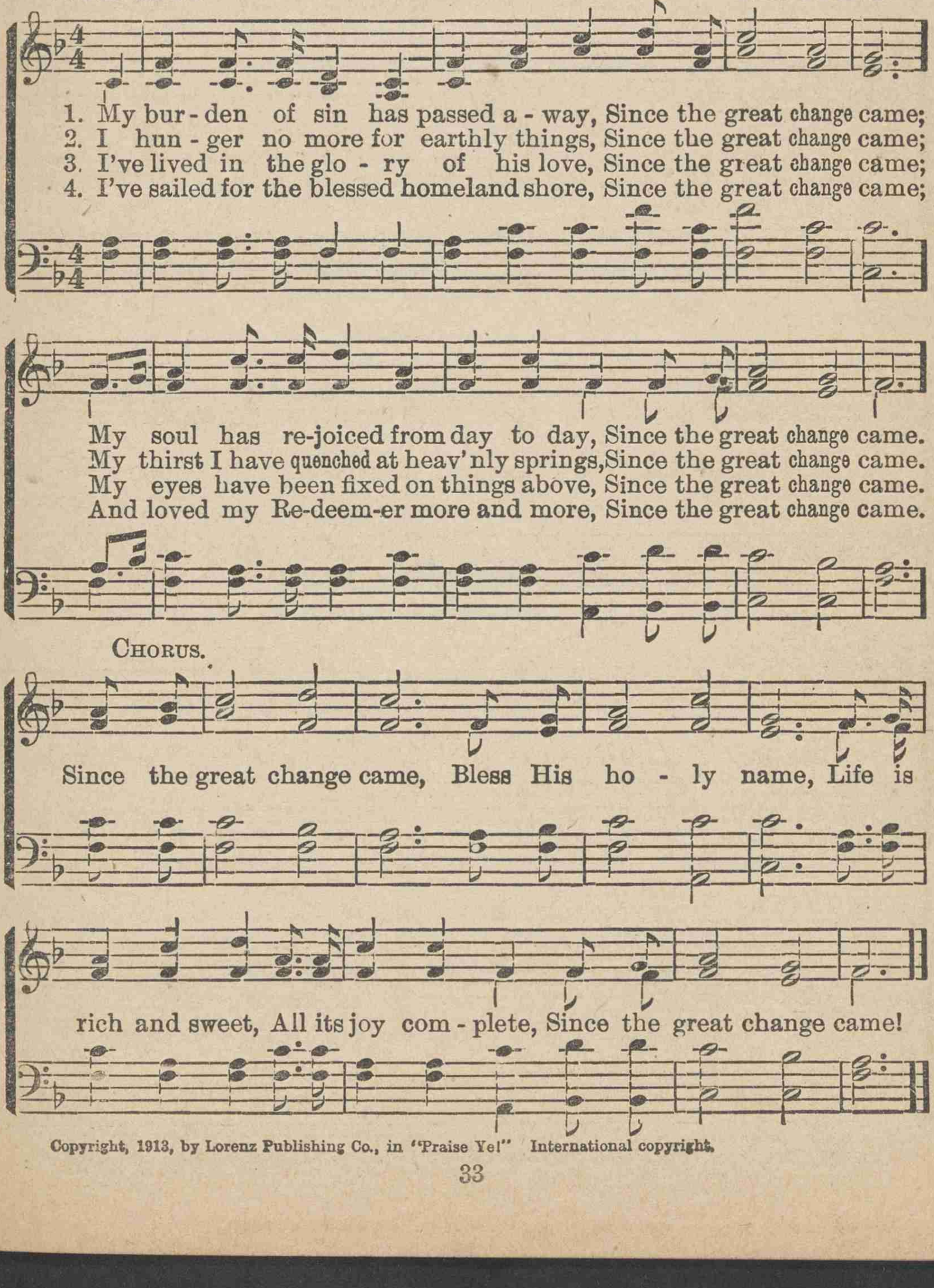
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

SO PRECIOUS IS HE. Concluded.



31. SINCE THE GREAT CHANGE CAME.

JAMES ROWE. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

32. SHARING ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.

ALEX. M. McCRAE. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. Many the hearts that are burdened with care Quiv'ring with sor-rows they will not de clare; We may give strength, may give courage to bear,
2. Si-lent-ly speaks the soft touch of the hand, All the kind glance of the eye un-der-stand; Sweet is such symp - a-thy, hearts will ex-pand,
3. Strong grows the soul, when its own griefs forgot, Deep-ly it grieves o'er an- oth - er's sad lot; Christ dwells with-in, tho' it know-eth it not,

CHORUS.

Shar-ing one an-oth-er's bur-dens! Sharing one an-oth - er's burdens!

Sharing one an-oth-er's burdens! For the Burden bearer's near, And the way is full of cheer, When we're bearing one another's burdens!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

33. SWEET ASSURANCE.

J. T. LATTA. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Sweet as - sur-ance have I in the blood, Washing me clean in the
2. Sweet as - sur-ance have I in the light, Changing my darkness to
3. Sweet as - sur-ance have I in the love, Bringing my Sav-ior from

cleans-ing flood, Lift-ing me up from the depths of woe, Where I sal -
sun-shine bright; Changing my night in-to brightest day, Leading me,
heav'n a-bove, Break-ing my bond-age to make me free, Dy - ing on

CHORUS.

va-tion thro' Christ may know.
guid-ing me all the way. Sweet as-sur-ance have I in the blood,
Cal - va-ry's cross for me.

Wash-ing me clean in the cleansing flood; Washing a-way all the

crim - son stain, Mak - ing me whit-er than snow a - gain.

rit.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

34. SCATTERING PRECIOUS SEED.

W. A. OGDEN. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scat-ter-ing precious seed by the way-side, Scat-ter-ing precious
2. Scat-ter-ing precious seed for the grow-ing, Scat-ter-ing precious
3. Scat-ter-ing precious seed, doubting nev-er, Scat-ter-ing precious

seed on the hill-side; Scattering precious seed o'er the field wide,
seed, free-ly sow-ing; Scattering precious seed, trusting, knowing,
seed, trusting ev-er; Sowing the word with pray'r and en-deav-or,

CHORUS.

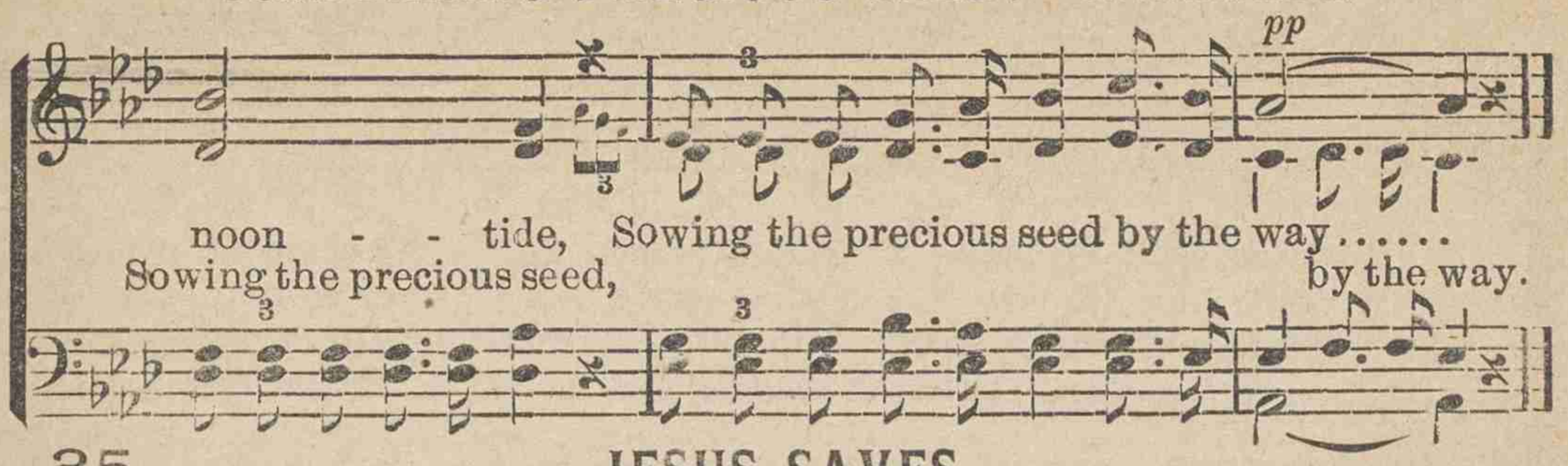
Scattering precious seed by the way. Sow - - ing in the
Surely the Lord will send it the rain.
Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield, Sowing the precious seed,

morn - - - ing, Sow - - - ing at the
Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, Sow-ing the seed at noon-tide,

noon - - - tide; Sow - - - ing in the
Sow-ing the pre-cious seed; Sow-ing the pre-cious seed,

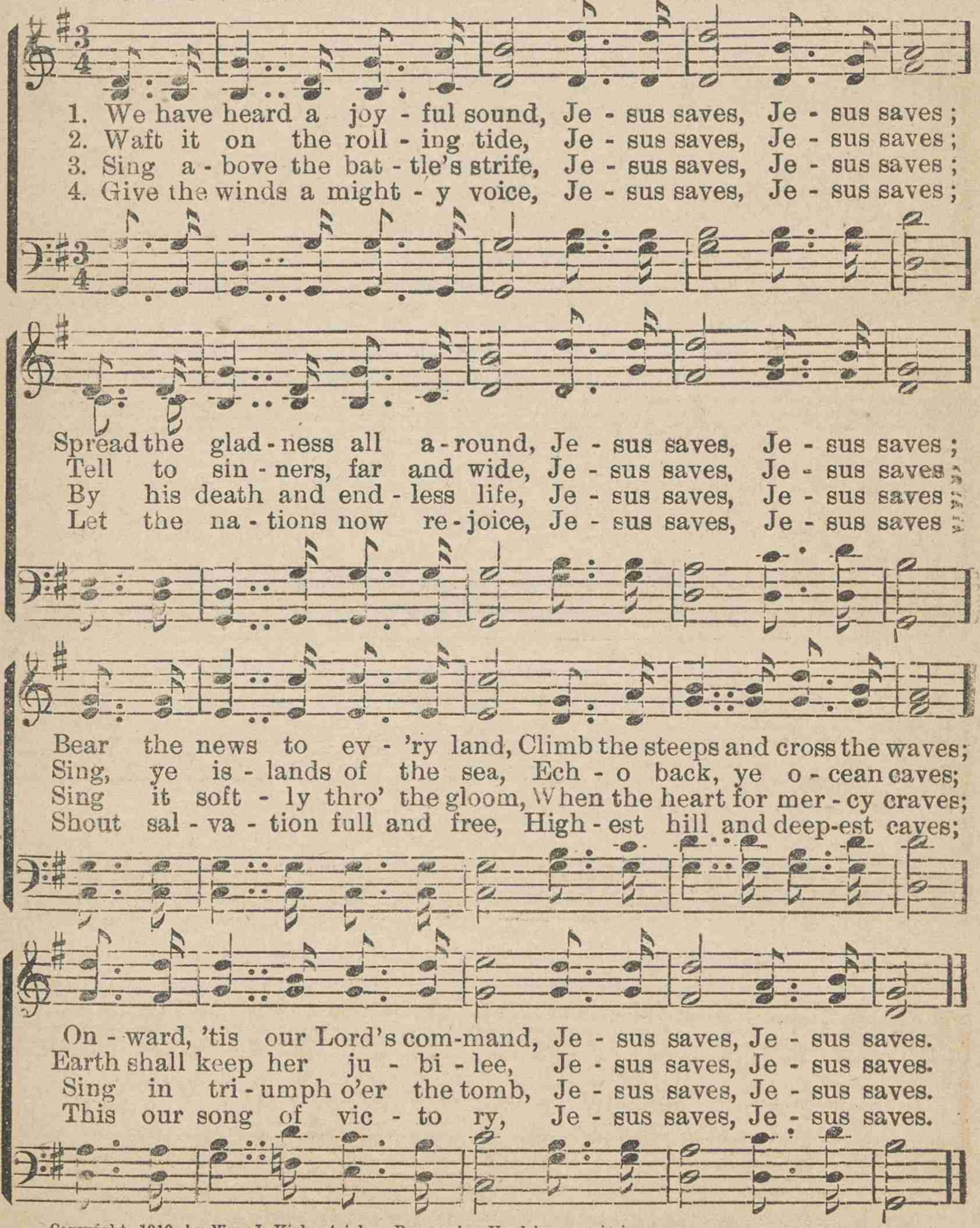
Used by permission of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright.

SCATTERING PRECIOUS SEED. Concluded.



35. JESUS SAVES.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal. Used by permission.

36. JESUS IS THE SUNSHINE.

J. T. LATTA. FRED B. HOLTON.

1. When my soul is full of glad-ness And my heart is full of grief,
2. When my soul is full of glad-ness, When my soul is full of joy,
3. While I journey thro' the re - gion Of this sin - ful world below,

Je - sus is the sun-shine of my soul; He can ban - ish grief and
Je - sus is the sun-shine of my soul, And His presence can sur-
Je - sus is the sun-shine of my soul; He will ev - er, ev - er

sadness, He can bring me sweet relief, Je-sus is the sunshine of my soul.
round me So that nothing can destroy, Je-sus is the sunshine of my soul.
guide me Wheresoever I may go; Je-sus is the sunshine of my soul.

CHORUS.

of my soul!
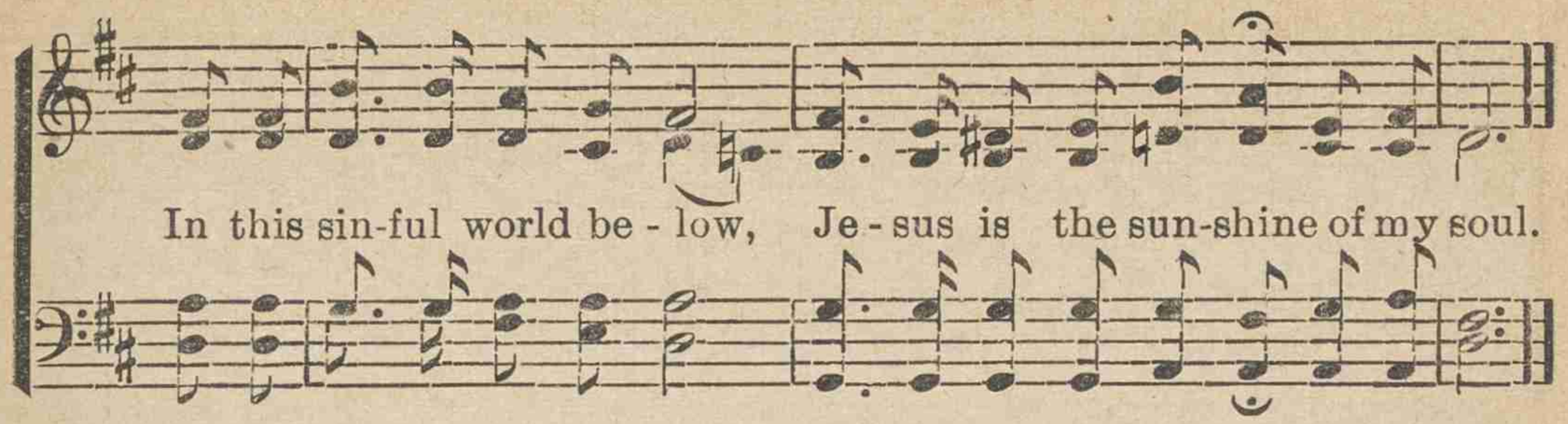
Je - sus is the sunshine, sunshine of my soul! Je - sus is the

of my soul!

sunshine, sunshine of my soul! Where-so-ev - er I may go,
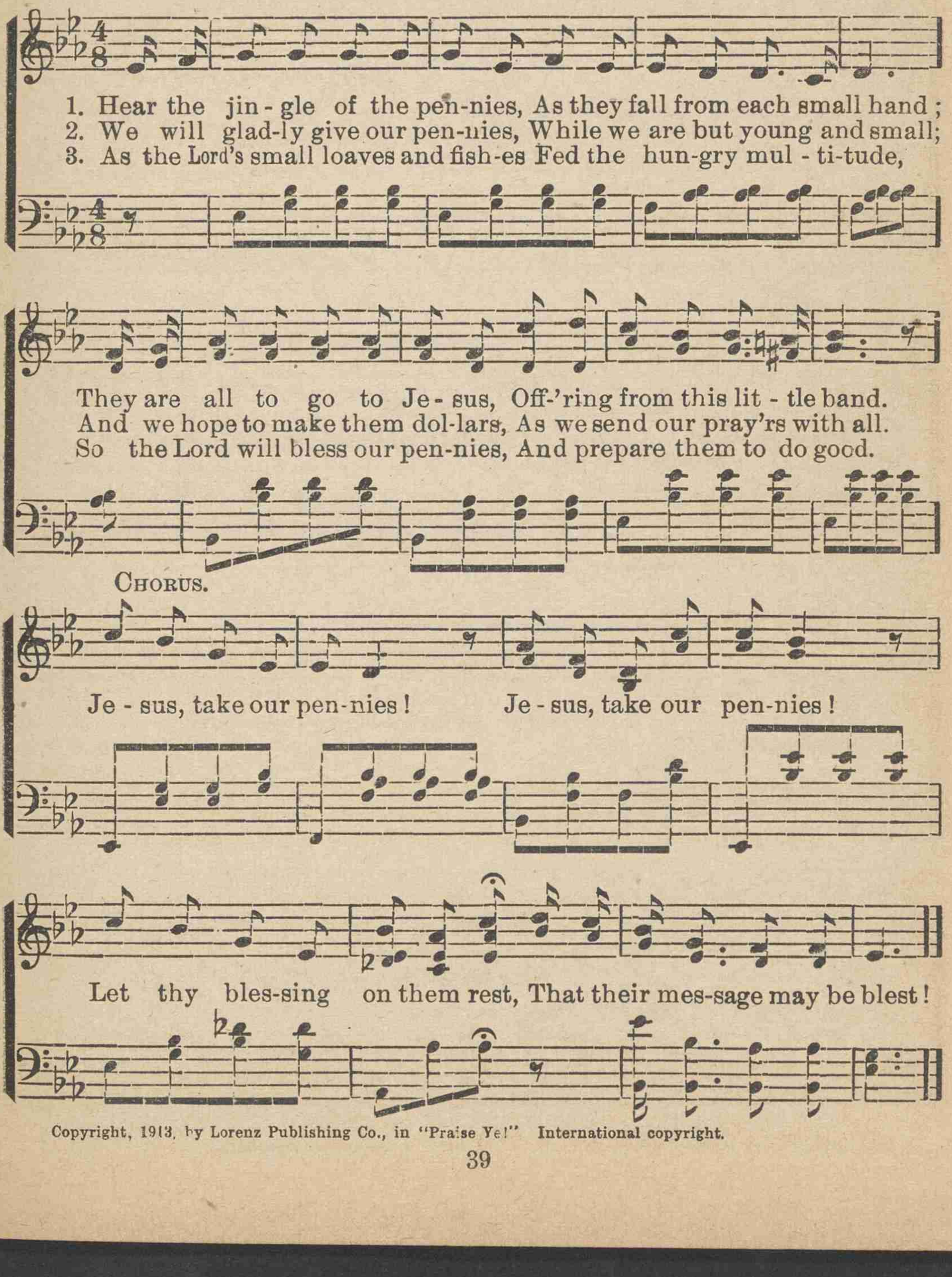
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Puolishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

JESUS IS THE SUNSHINE. Concluded.



37. JESUS, TAKE OUR PENNIES.

EDA L. FORMHALS. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

38.

JOY BELLS.

HARRIET D. CASTLE. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Our heav'nly Fa-ther does not wish His chil-dren to be griev-ing; He wish-es ev'-ry heart to find The sweet joy of be-liev-ing.
2. There's joy in heav-en, Je-sus says, When-e'er we come repenting; Then let us join the an-gel song, Re-joic-ing and con-sent-ing.
3. The chil-dren of the heav'nly King Should be despondent nev-er; For they have found the joy that lasts For-ev-er and for-ev-er.

CHORUS.

Joy, joy, joy,..... The hap-py heart is sing-ing; Joy, joy, won-der-ful joy,

joy,..... To hearts in sad-ness bring-ing; Joy, won-der-ful joy, won-der-ful

joy, joy! ..... The heav'nly bells of joy are ring-ing. wonderful joy, joy, joy!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

39. JESUS TAKES CARE OF ME.

J. B. VAUGHAN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Je-sus takes care of me, all thro' the day, Je - sus is with me, he lead-eth the way; Kept by the Shepherd no harm can I fear,
2. Je-sus takes care of me, all thro' the night; Darkness to him is as clear as the light; He is my Shepherd, he prom-ised to keep,
3. I am so glad that I have such a friend; He will take care of me, e'en to the end; Friends may for-sake us and loved ones dis-own,

CHORUS.

Naught can mo - lest with his strong arm so near.
He e'er will watch, will not slumber nor sleep. Je - sus takes care of
Not for one mo-ment he'll leave us a - lone.

me,..... Je - sus takes care of me,..... Je-sus is
of me, of me,

with me, he leadeth the way, Je - sus takes care of me.....
of me.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

40. WE WILL PRAISE OUR LORD.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. MARIE M. HINE.

1. We will praise our God in the beau-ty of ho - li - ness, We will
2. We will praise our God who has ne - ver for-got - ten us, We will
3. We will praise our God in the faith that can ne-ver fail, We will

wor - ship him with hearts aglow with love; We will hum-bly bow, a-
think of him who knows our ev-'ry thought; We will nev - er fear, since
trust in him, so wise, so strong, so good; We will sing for joy, for

dor-ing his great majesty, We will honor him who reigns in heav'n above.
his strong arm protecteth us, We will honor him who mighty things hath wrought.
love divine attunes our hearts, We will ev - er glo-ri - fy him as we should.

CHORUS.

We..... will praise him, We.....

We will praise our God, We will wor-ship and a-dore, We will praise his

We will praise him, We will
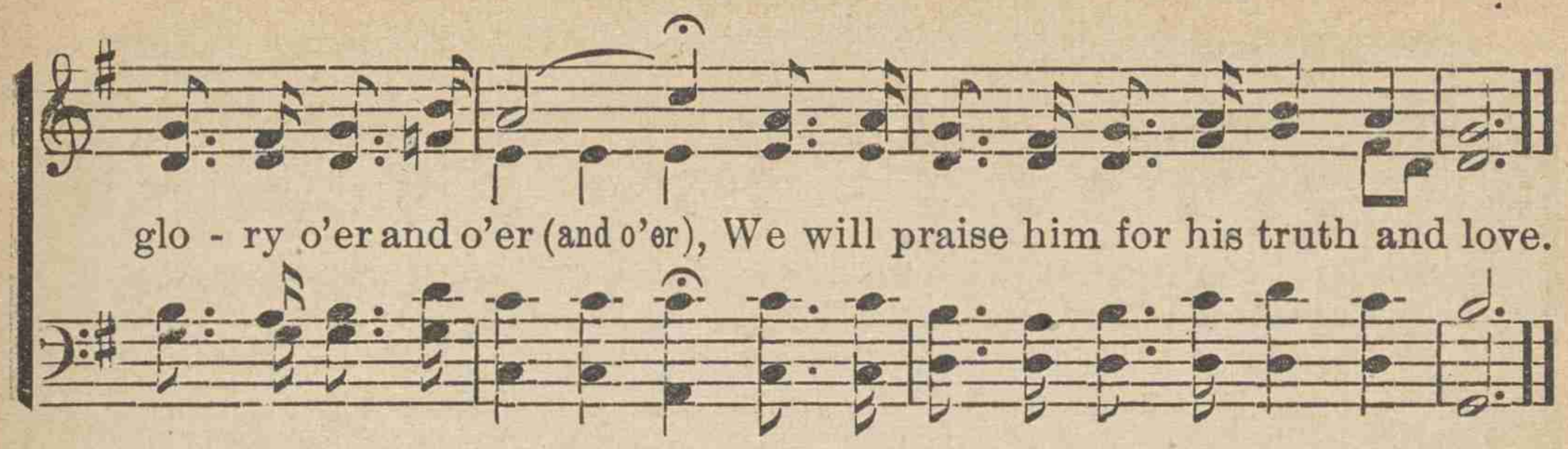
..... will praise his

name and wis-dom ev - er-more. We will tell of all his

praise his
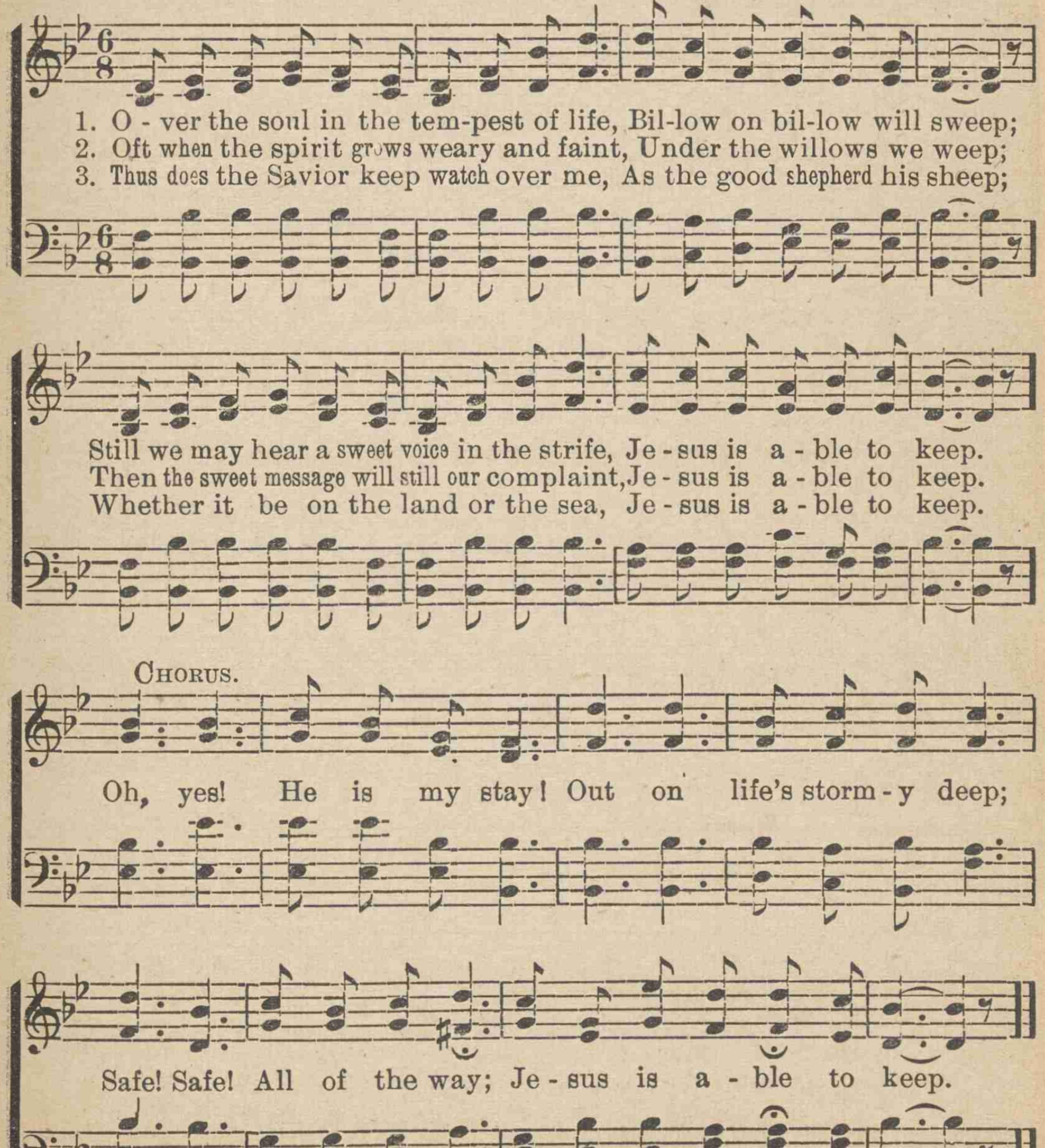
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co, in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

WE WILL PRAISE OUR LORD. Concluded.



41. JESUS IS ABLE TO KEEP.

S. C. KIRK. JAMES M. BLACK.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

42. THE RIVER OF LIFE.

JENNIE WILSON. IRA B. WILSON.

DUET.

1. In that glo - ri-ous, heav-en - ly cit - y, Where the redeemed ones a -
2. As the waves of that fair crystal riv - er Flow-er - y banks glide be -
3. By the riv - er of life we will wan-der, Sing-ing of in - fi - nite

bide,.. There's a riv - er that on-ward for - ev - er Flows with a
tween, Strains of ho - ly, en - rap - tur-ing mu - sic Float o'er the
grace; Then we'll dwell in the presence of Je - sus, Look - ing with

CHORUS.

life - giv-ing tide....
ra - di - ant scene... Riv - er of life, O beau - ti - ful stream,
joy on his face....

Flow - ing, flow - ing! Oh, how re -
Flowing so peace-ful-ly, flow-ing e - ter - nal - ly!

freshing thy pure wa - ters seem, Beau-ti - ful riv - er of life...

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co , in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

43. STANDING ON THE PROMISES.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let his praises ring; Glo-ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail; By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre-vail,
3. Standing on the prom-is - es I now can see Per - fect, present cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
4. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to him e - ternally by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing daily with the Spirit's sword,
5. Standing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, List'ning ev - 'ry moment to the Spirit's call, Resting in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, Stand - ing,
Standing on the promise, Standing on the promise,
Stand - - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Savior; Standing on the promise,
Stand - - ing,
Standing on the promise, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.

Copyright, 1886, by John J. Hood. Used by permission.

44. TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES.

J. T. LATTA. FRED B. HOLTON.

1. Oh, what hap-pi - ness does it bring to me, Trust-ing in the
2. Oh, how glad I walk, led by him a - long, Trusting in the
3. Oh, the peace it brings! Oh, the pure de - light! Trusting in the

prom-is - es of Je - sus! What a joy it wakes in my soul to be
prom-is - es of Je - sus! I can nev - er stray in - to the paths of wrong,
prom-is - es of Je - sus! Gleams of heav'nly joy burst up-on my sight,

CHORUS.
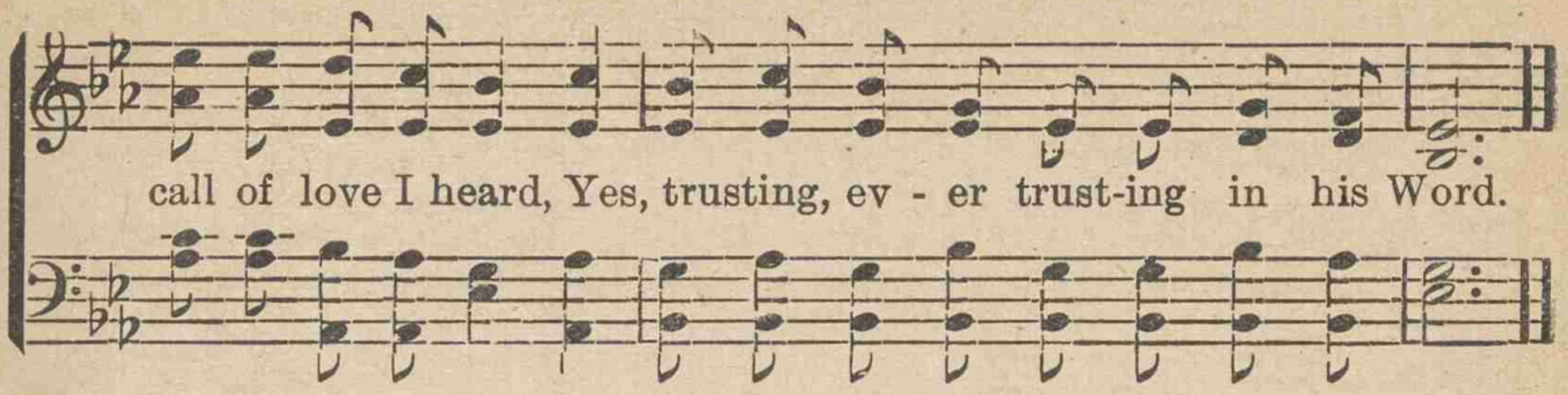
Trust-ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus. I am trust - ing
I am trusting, trusting

in the prom - is - es of God! They ev - er shall en - dure, His

prom - is - es are sure; I am trust - ing since his
I am trusting, trusting

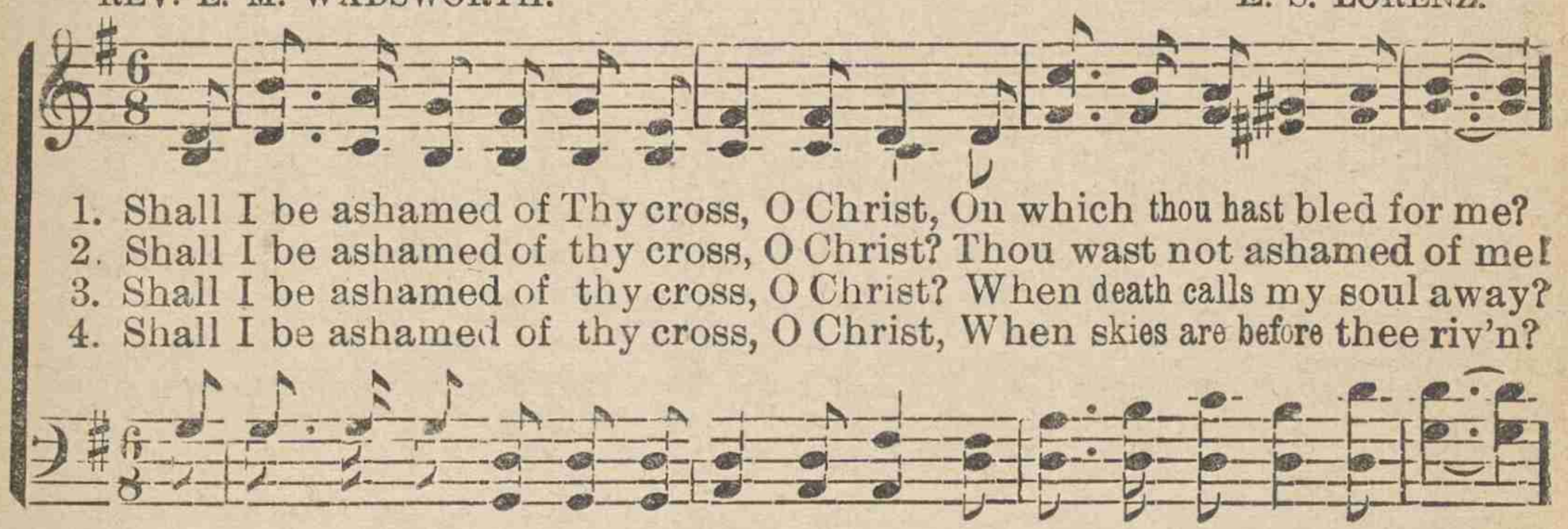
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

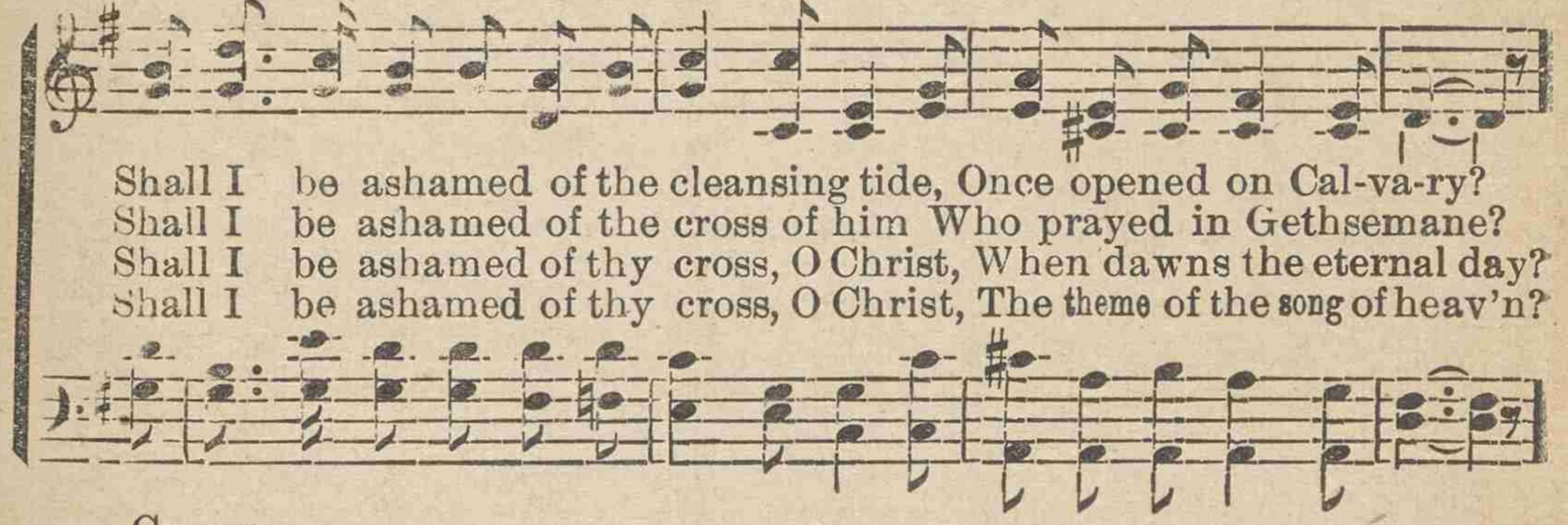
TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES. Concluded.

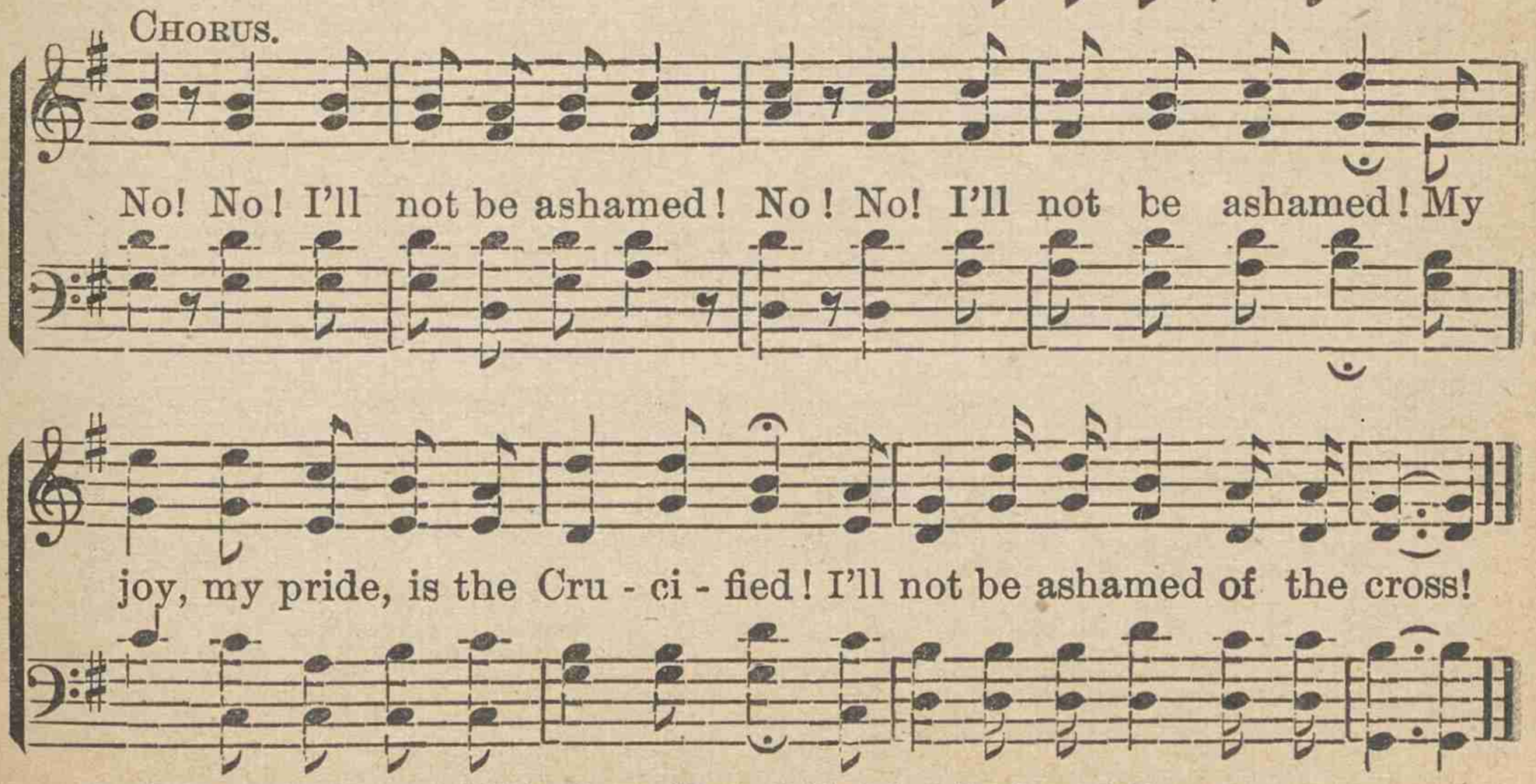


45. NOT ASHAMED OF THE CROSS.

REV. E. M. WADSWORTH. E. S. LORENZ.







Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

46. # THE CALL OF JESUS.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. O'er the world of sin, with its suffering souls, Rings the call of lov-ing
2. To the heart that faints, to the soul that strays, To the wea-ry one in
3. Wan-der then no more, heed the gracious call, Leave the paths that lead to

in - vi-ta-tion; Here is peace for pain, strength that sin controls. Here is
sore temp-ta - tion, To the weak that fall in for-bid-den ways, Ev - er
sure dis-as-ter; An-swer, "Lord, I come!" At his feet now fall, Cry-ing,

CHORUS.
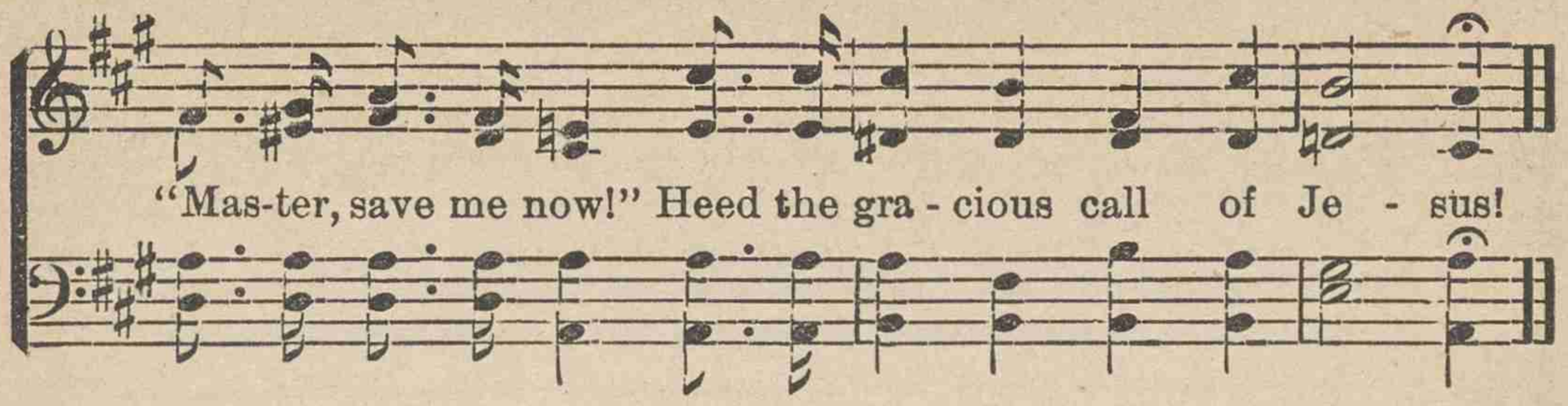
of - fered you complete sal-va-tion. Hear the call,..... the call of
comes this blessed in - vi - ta - tion. Hear the call,
"Here am I! Oh, save me, Mas-ter!"

Je - sus! Hear the call,..... the call of
Je - sus, hear the call! Hear the call,

Je - sus! In his ho - ly pre - sence bow, Cry-ing,
Je - sus, hear the call!

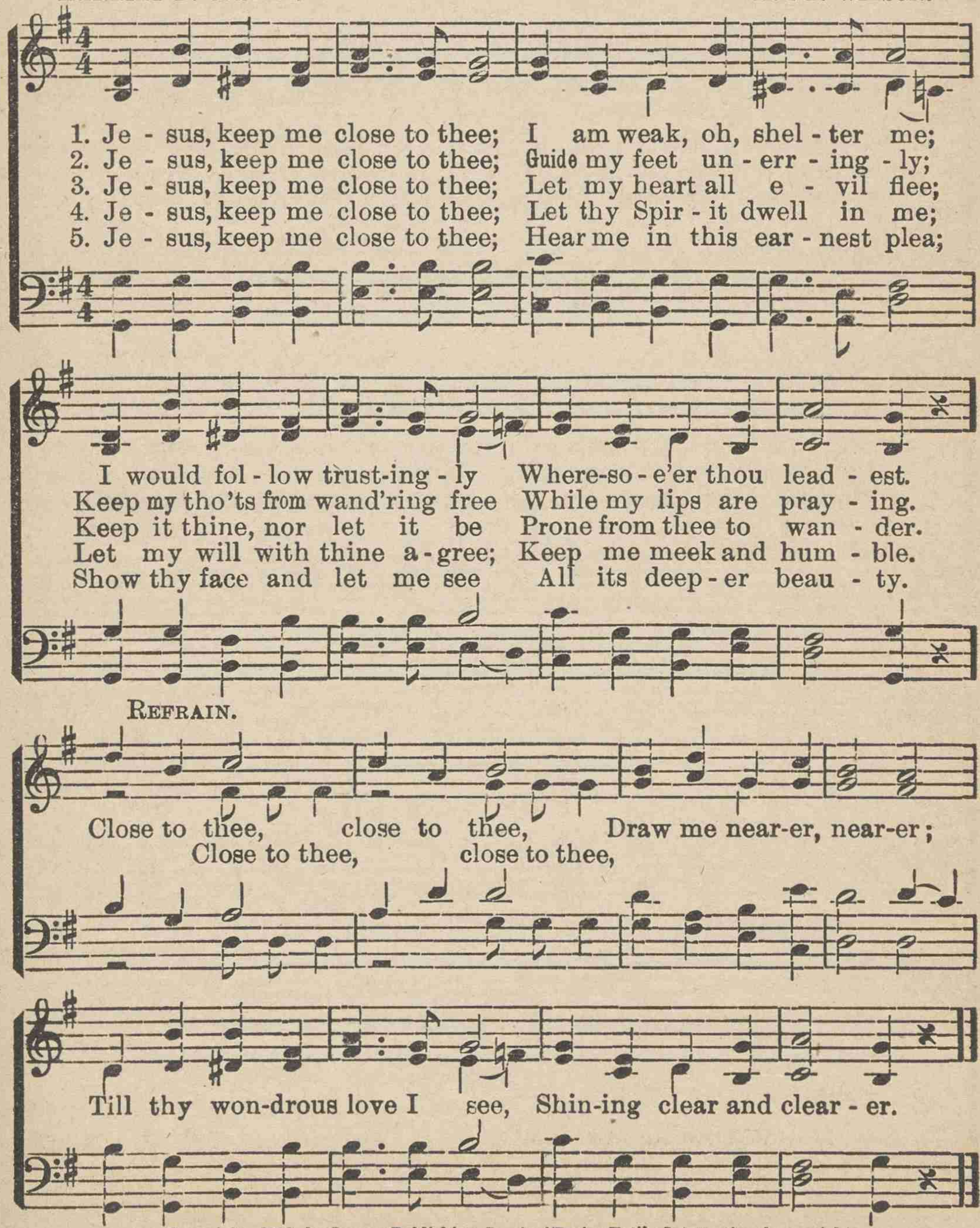
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright

THE CALL OF JESUS. Concluded.



47. CLOSE TO THEE.

HARRIET D. CASTLE. IRA B. WILSON.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorens Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

48. FOLLOW THE FOOTSTEPS OF JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES M. BLACK.

Not too fast.

1. If you would have the sweet-est pleas-ures that life bestows,
2. If you would meet your tri - als pa - tient - ly day by day,—
3. If you would wear the life-crown af - ter this life is o'er,—

If you would be tri-umph-ant o - ver your many foes, Come to the
Have a true helper with you, One who knows all the way, Come from the
Sing with the love-redeemed ones on the e-ter-nal shore, Live with the

vale of blessing, live where the life-spring flows; Follow the bless - ed
sinful lowlands, come where the sun-beams play; Follow the bless - ed
saints in glo-ry, hap - py for - ev - er - more, Follow the bless - ed

CHORUS.

foot-steps of Je - sus. Fol - - low the foot-steps of Jesus,
Follow, follow, follow

Fol - - low the foot-steps of Je - sus, Liv - -
Follow, fol-low, fol - low Liv-ing, liv-ing,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

FOLLOW THE FOOTSTEPS OF JESUS. Concluded.

- - - ing each day in his service, Follow the blessed footsteps of Jesus.
liv - ing,

49. 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,— I want no bet - ter Friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out him I should fall.
I go to him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
I trust him now, I'll trust him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

When I am sad to him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so; When I am sad he makes me glad: He's my Friend!
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's golden grain—Sunshine and rain, and golden grain: He's my Friend!
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend! Beau - ti - ful life that has no end! E - ter-nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend!

Copyright 1904, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio. Used by permission.

50. DOES JESUS CARE?

REV. FRANK E. GRAEFF. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp-
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-bye" To the dearest on

mirth and song; As the bur-dens press, and the cares distress,
dread and fear? As the day-light fades into deep night shades,
ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief I find no re - lief,
earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it near-ly breaks—

CHORUS.

And the way grows wea - ry and long?
Does he care e - nough to be near? Oh, yes, he cares, I
Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
Is it aught to him? Does he see?

ad lib.

know he cares! His heart is touched with my grief; When the

rit.

days are weary, the long nights dreary, I know my Savior cares (he cares).

Copyright, 1909, by Hall-Mack Co. Used by permission.

51. HE DIED TO SAVE ME.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. IRA B. WILSON.

DUET.

1. Oh, why should Je - sus die for me, Un-wor-thy as I am?
2. No words can tell the depth of woe He bore on Cal - va - ry!
3. O Lord, com - pas-sion - ate and kind! Oh, low-ly Naz - a - rene!
4. To love and serve thee ev - er - more My days henceforth be giv'n!

My sac - ri - fice how could he be? Oh, spot - less, dy-ing Lamb!
What can I do my love to show For all he did for me?
Now all my heart, my soul and mind Do thou make pure and clean.
Un - til up - on the far - ther shore, I love and serve in heav'n.

CHORUS.

He died to save me, He died to save me, Oh, won - der - ful,
Oh, won - der - ful

won - der - ful love!..... For love he hath saved me,
love, won - der - lul love!

rit.

Oh, praise to his name, He saved me for glo - ry a - bove.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

52. THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. L. O. EMERSON.

1. We are trav'ling on together on the King's highway, Trav'ling on,
2. We are hast'ning on together on the King's highway, Hast'ning on,
3. We are pressing on our jour-ney on the King's highway, Pressing on,

Trav'ling on,

trav'ling on; Je - sus made the path so plain that all may
hast'ning on; And we have no time to loi - ter, for we
press-ing on; He is wait - ing to receive us at the

trav'ling on;

find the way, Ere the bright day is gone. 'Tis the
must not stay, Till the bright day is gone. For it
close of day, When the clear light is gone. For the

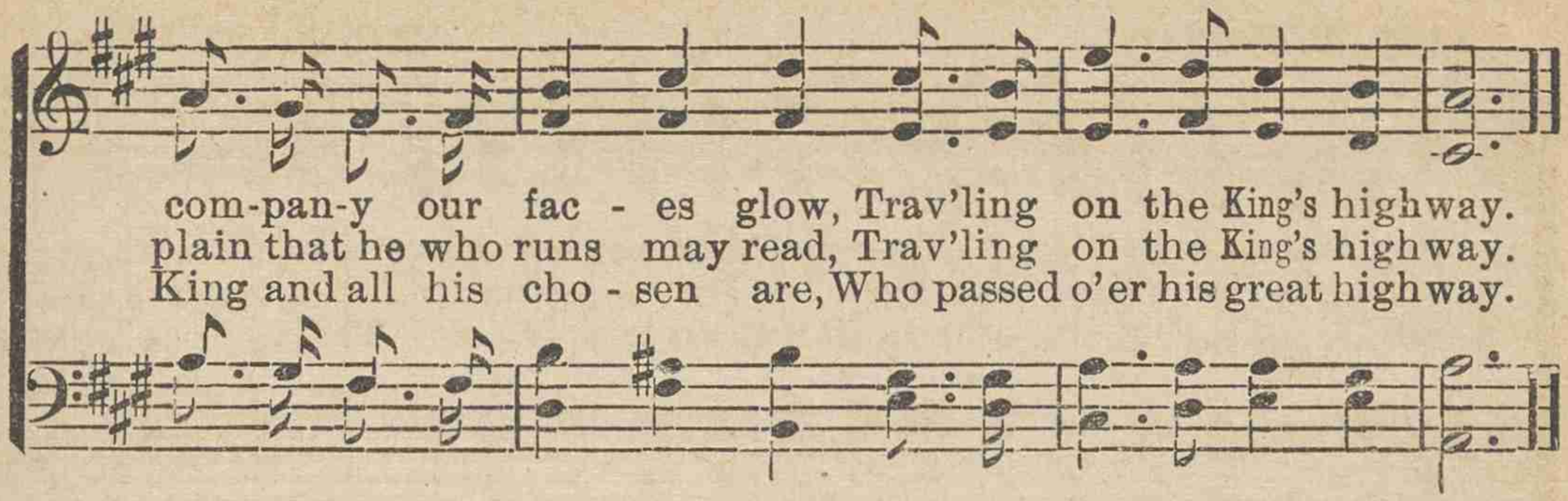
Ere the bright day is gone,

path of du - ty that we tread as on we go, And the road leads straight a -
is up-on the business of our King we speed, And the business of our
radiance of the land ahead gleams from a - far, And the glo-ry gates of

head to joys we fain would know; As we jour-ney in glad
King re - quir - eth haste in - deed; All his man-dates are so
heav - en ev - er stand a - jar; At the highway's end our

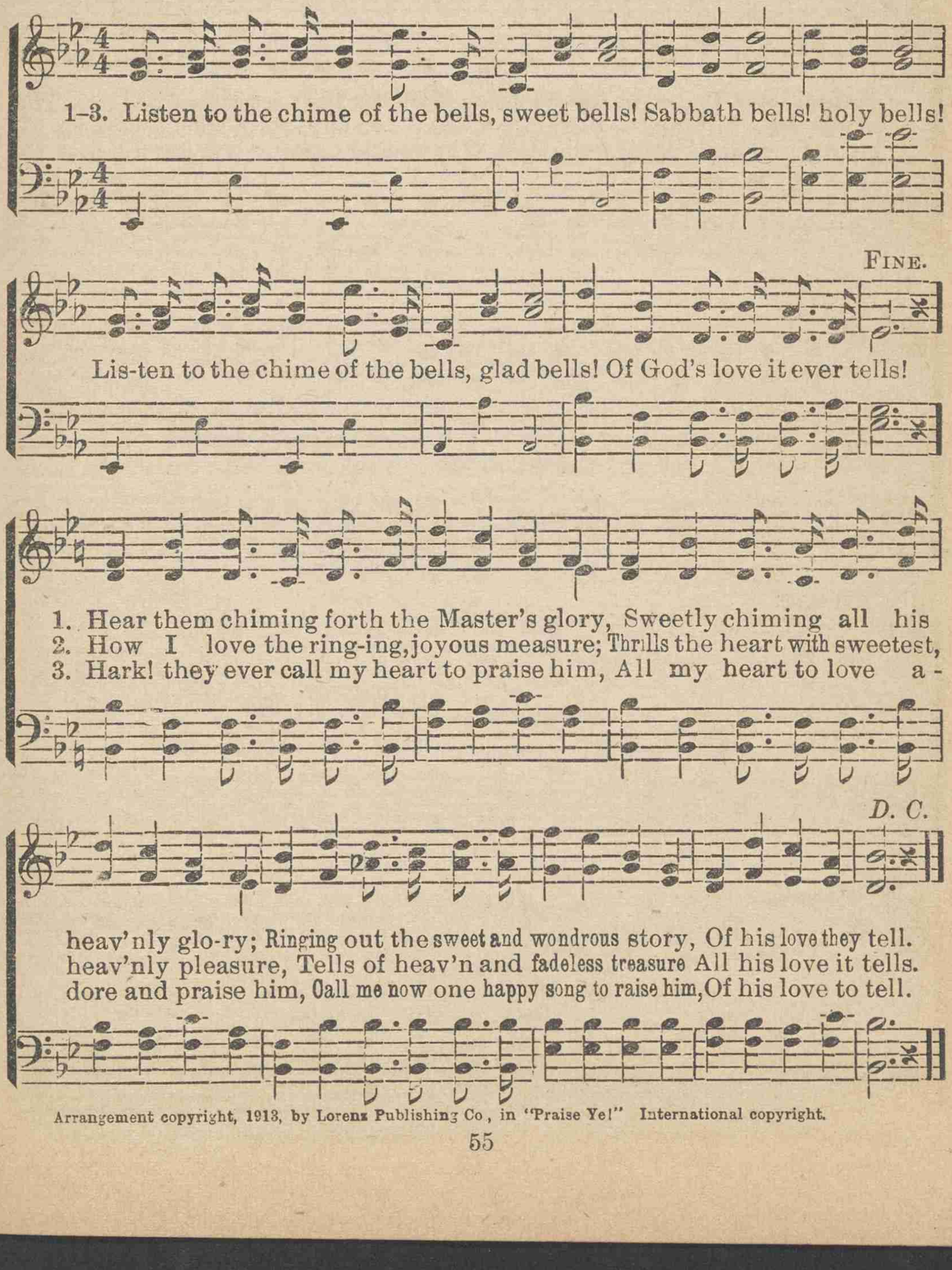
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY. Concluded.



53. LISTEN TO THE BELLS.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.



Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

54. THANK GOD! I'LL BE THERE!

ALEX. M. McCRAE. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. When loud the trump of judg-ment rolls, And Christ ascends the throne, When from the depths of sea and land, The graves are open thrown, When from the vast assembled host The Lord shall choose his own, And unto them his love declare, Thank God! I'll be there!
2. When in its spotless, bright array, The great un-numbered host, With hymns of ad-o-ration deep Fills all the heav'nly coast When cherubim with elders vie To make the Lamb their boast, I'll join the song beyond compare, Thank God! I'll be there!
3. When age on age of bound-less peace Shall o'er the spirit roll, When deep'ning depths of love divine Shall occupy the soul, When hand in hand with Him they love Re-deemed ones reach their goal, That endless bliss I too shall share, Thank God! I'll be there!
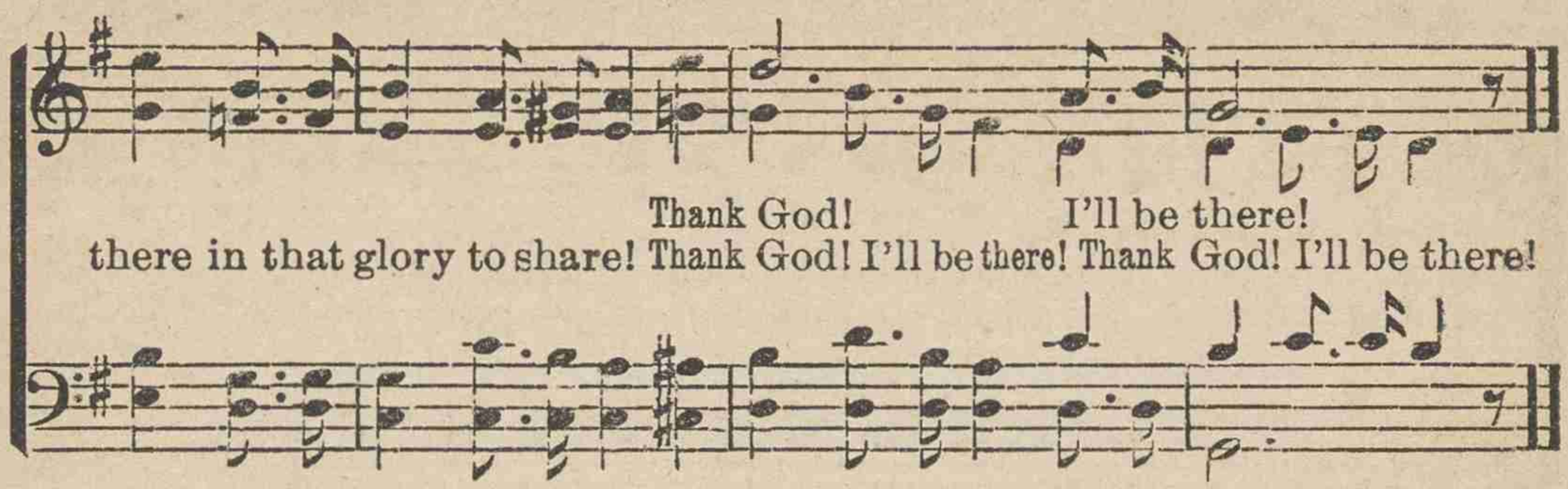
CHORUS.

I'll be there..... where harps are ring - ing, I'll be there, I'll be there, ring-ing I'll be there!

there, ... with an-gels sing - ing I'll be there! Praise the Lord, I'll be there, I'll be there, sing-ing I'll be there!
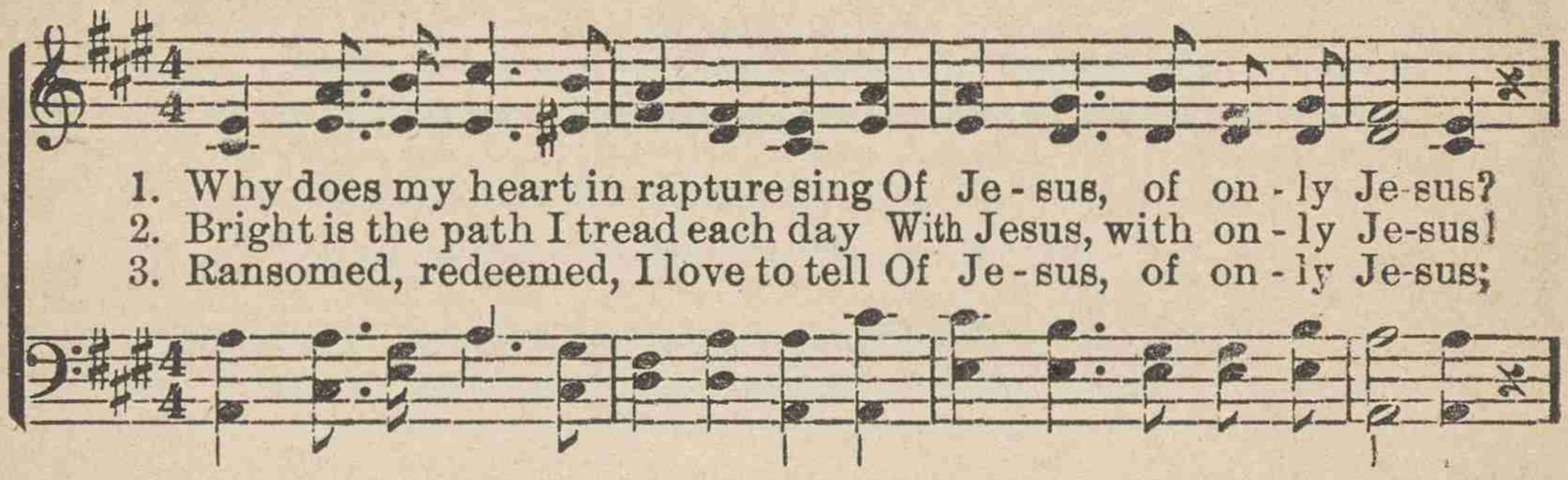
Copyright, 1913, by Lorens Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.
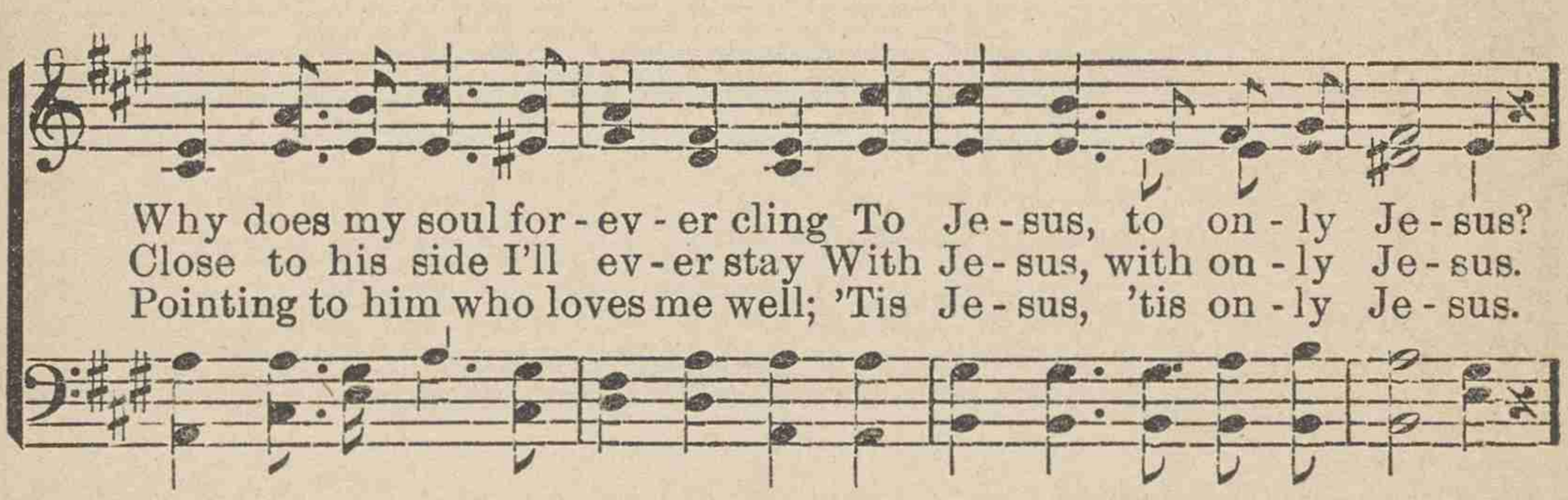
THANK GOD! I'LL BE THERE! Concluded.
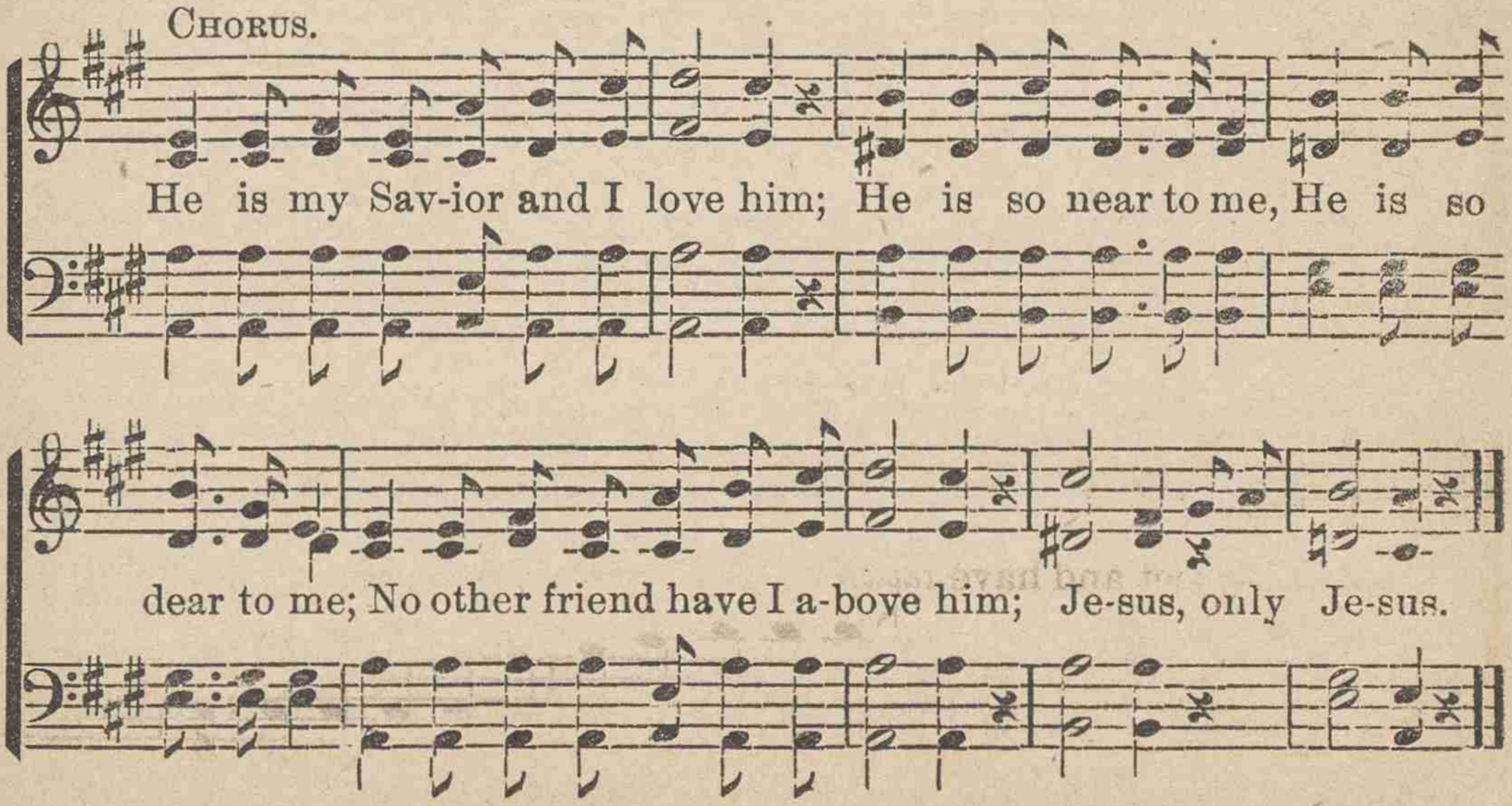


55. ONLY JESUS.

I. B. W. IRA B. WILSON.
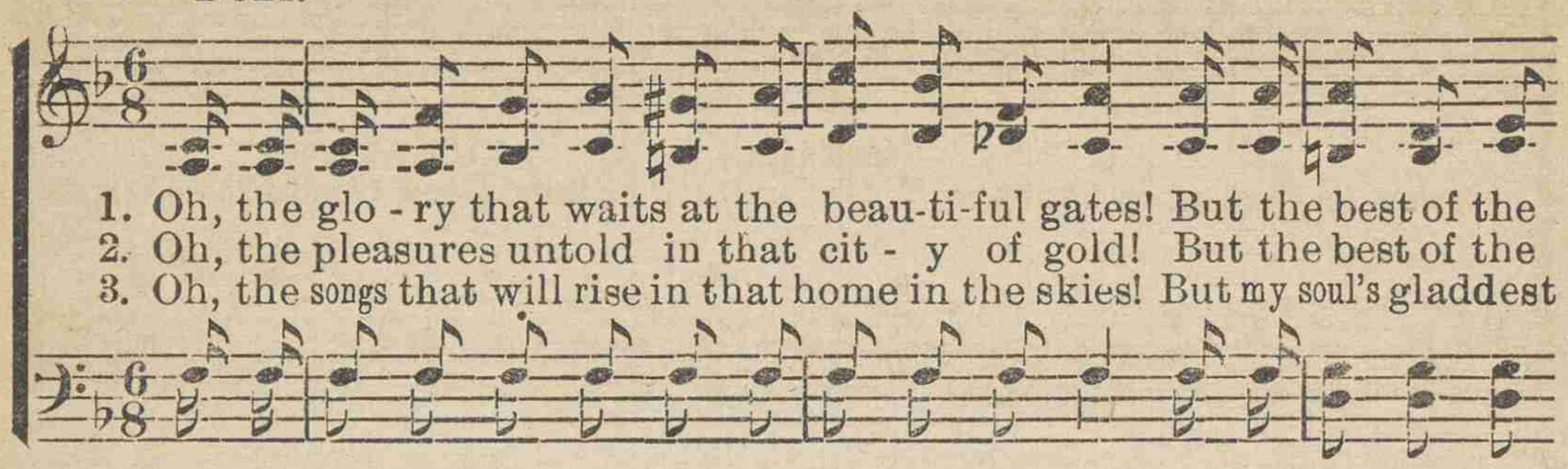






Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

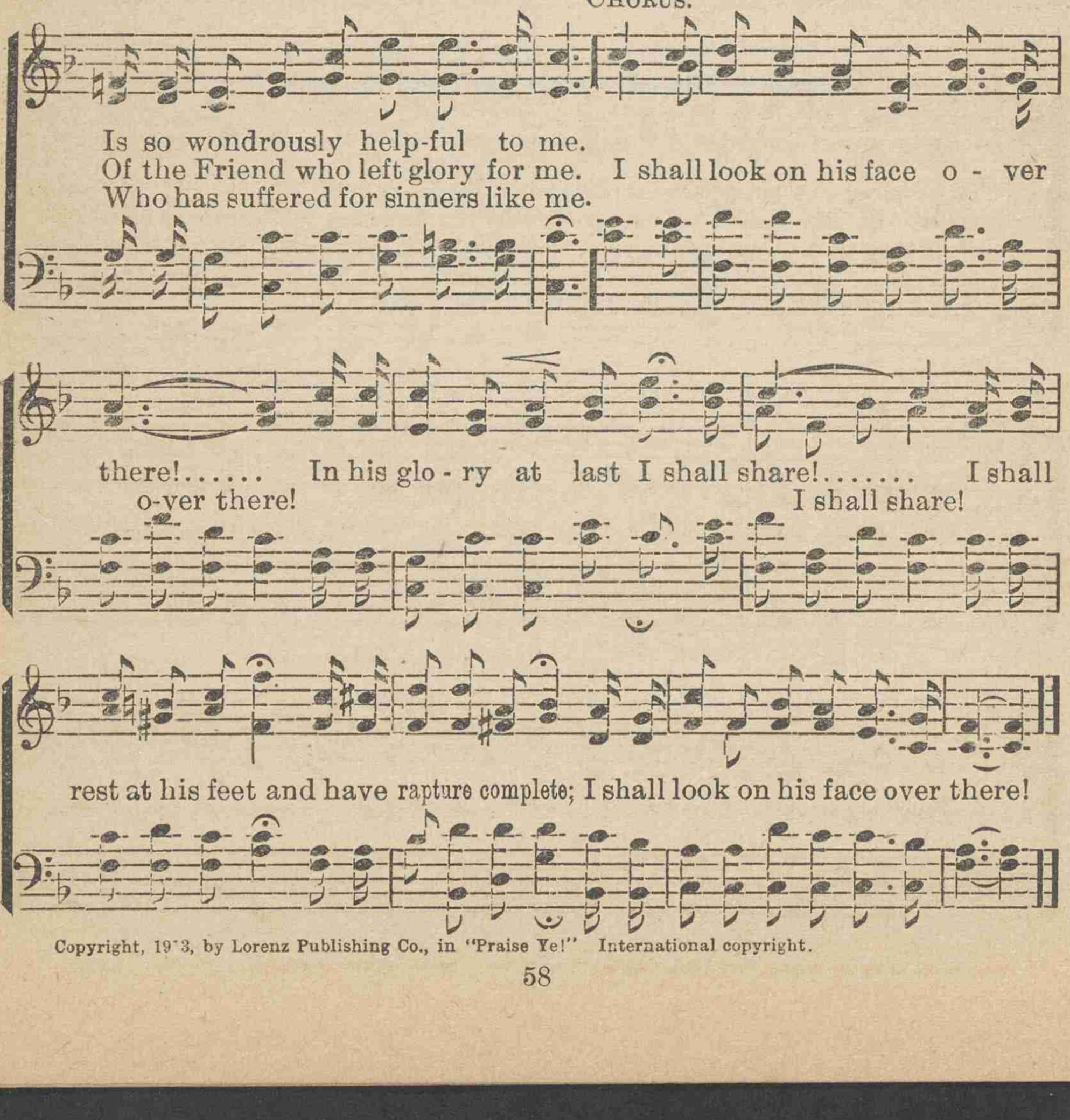
56. THE BEST OF THE GLORY.

JAMES ROWE. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

DUET.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

57. REACHING OUT HIS HAND TO ME.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. J. B. HERBERT.

1. When my heart grows weary, and the road seems long, When no light be -
2 Ev - 'ry heav - y bur - den he is here to share, I can trust his
3. In the midnight stillness, through the bus-y day, All my song of

fore me can I see, Then in ten-der pit - y Je-sus hears my cry,
promise full and free; So I fol-low onward where he leads the way,
him shall ev - er be, Who my soul has lift-ed to the heights di-vine,

FINE. CHORUS.

Reaching out his lov - ing hand to me. Oh, the lov - ing

D. S.—*Reach-ing out his lov - ing hand to me.*

kindness of my bless-ed Sav - ior! Not a friend on earth half so

dear can be! I know in time of need He'll nev - er fail me,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

58. # A CROWN OF GLORY.

ROBERT L. FLETCHER. J. S. FEARIS.

1. We shall wear a crown of glo-ry o - ver yon-der by and by, With the
2. We shall wear a crown of glo-ry with the millions over there, With the
3. Oh, that summer land of glo-ry and the crown-ing day on high! Oh, the

ran-somed in the pal-ace of the King; We shall meet to sing his praises
an - gel host for aye our King a-dore; With the saints of all the a-ges
gol-den harps that sound the jubilee; When we gather in the morning,

in that home be-yond the sky, Where the harps around the throne forever ring.
in the bliss eternal share, And enthroned with Christ we'll reign for ev-er-more.
in that home be-yond the sky, With our King to dwell thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.

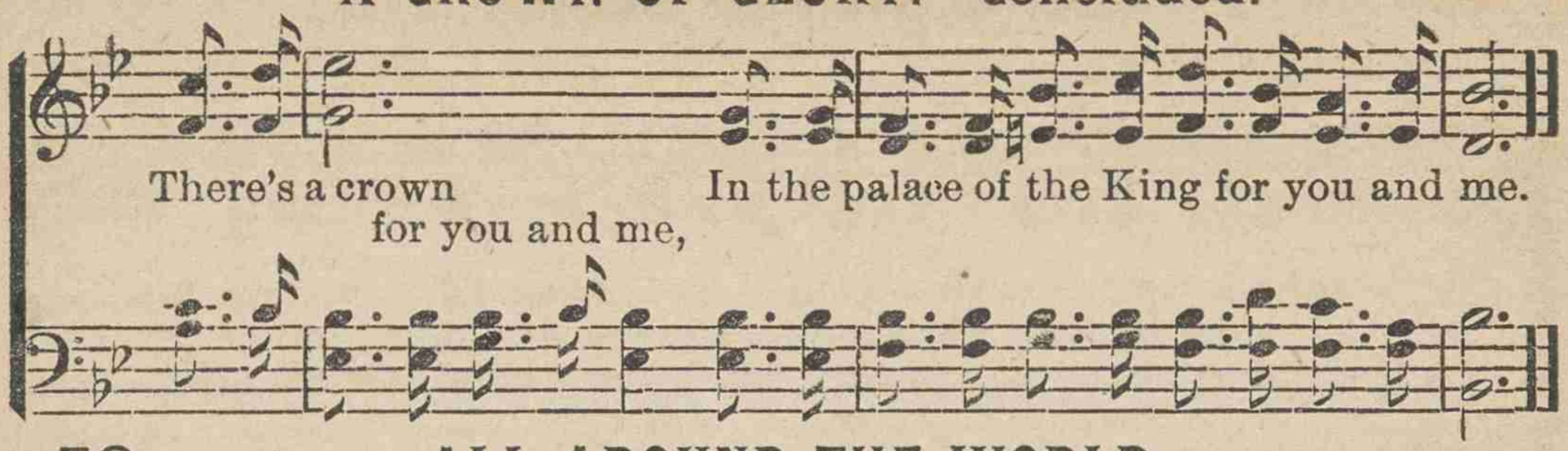
REFRAIN.

There's a crown, There's a crown, Yes, a
a crown of glo - ry, for you and me,

crown for all the faithful there will be; There's a crown,
a crown of glo-ry,

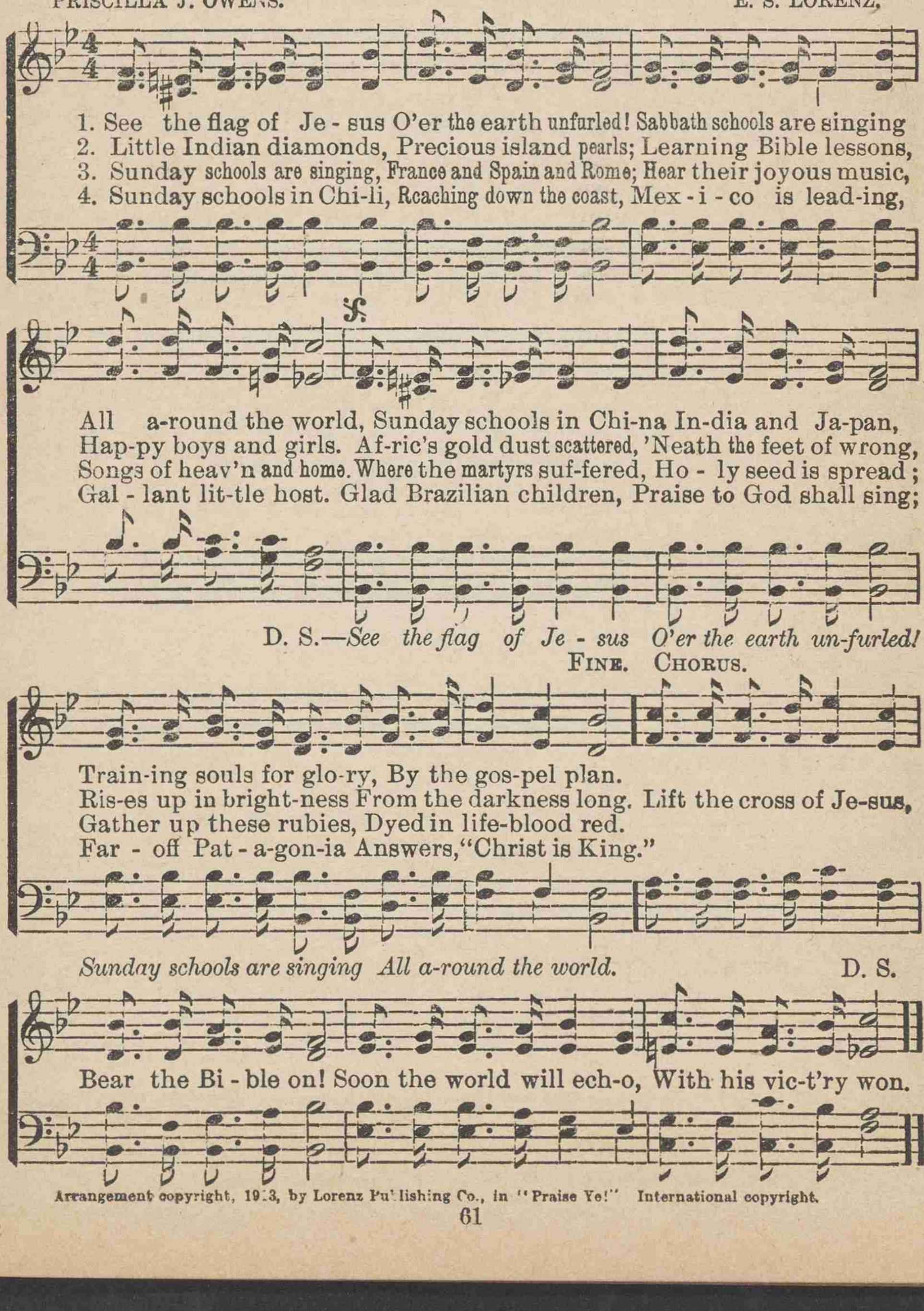
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

A CROWN OF GLORY. Concluded.



59. ALL AROUND THE WORLD.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.



Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

60. FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADETH.

IDA L. REED. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. Fol-low, fol - low where the Mas-ter lead - eth, In the bless-ed
2. Fol-low, fol - low, work for hands is wait - ing, Late the hour is
3. Fol-low, fol - low, tell to all his mer - cy, Love that knows no

path-way of serv-ice sweet and true; Follow, follow, to the field he
growing, life's noontide dawneth nigh; Follow, follow, lose not hours of
chang-es, so faith-ful kind and true, Follow, follow, bringing in the

calls you, Go ye forth with glad-ness all his will to do.
morning, Forth to work for him till stars il - lume the sky.
wand'rers; Win the lost to love him, there is work for you.
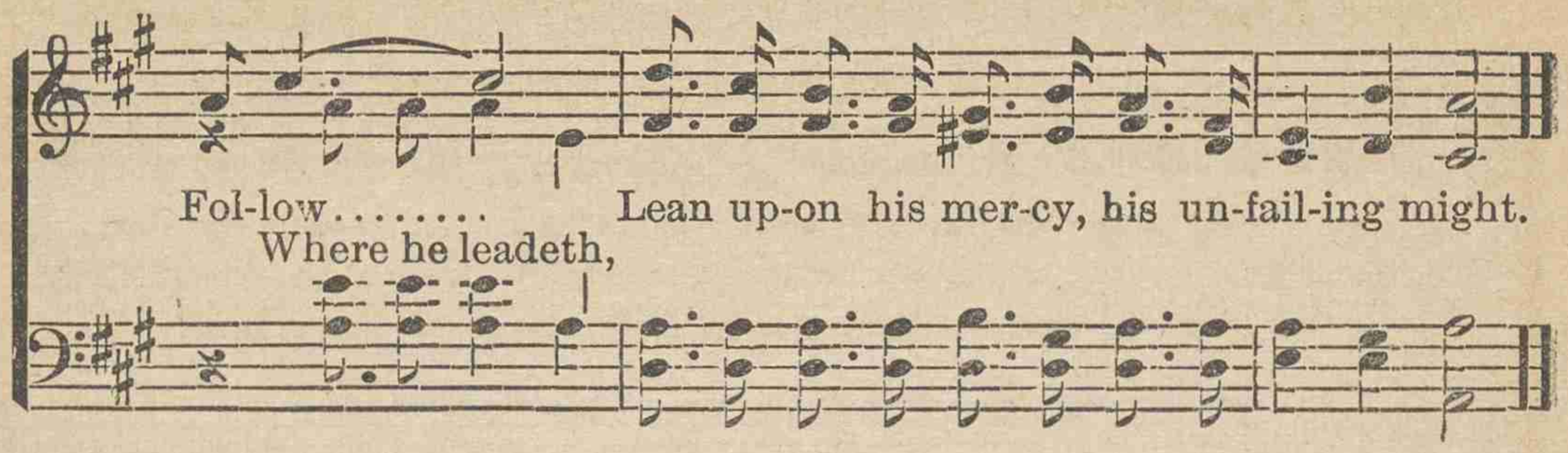
CHORUS.

Fol-low..... Fol-low..... Fear ye not the
Where he lead-eth, Where he lead-eth,

path-way, he will be your light; Fol - low,.....
Where he lead - eth,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye." International copyright.

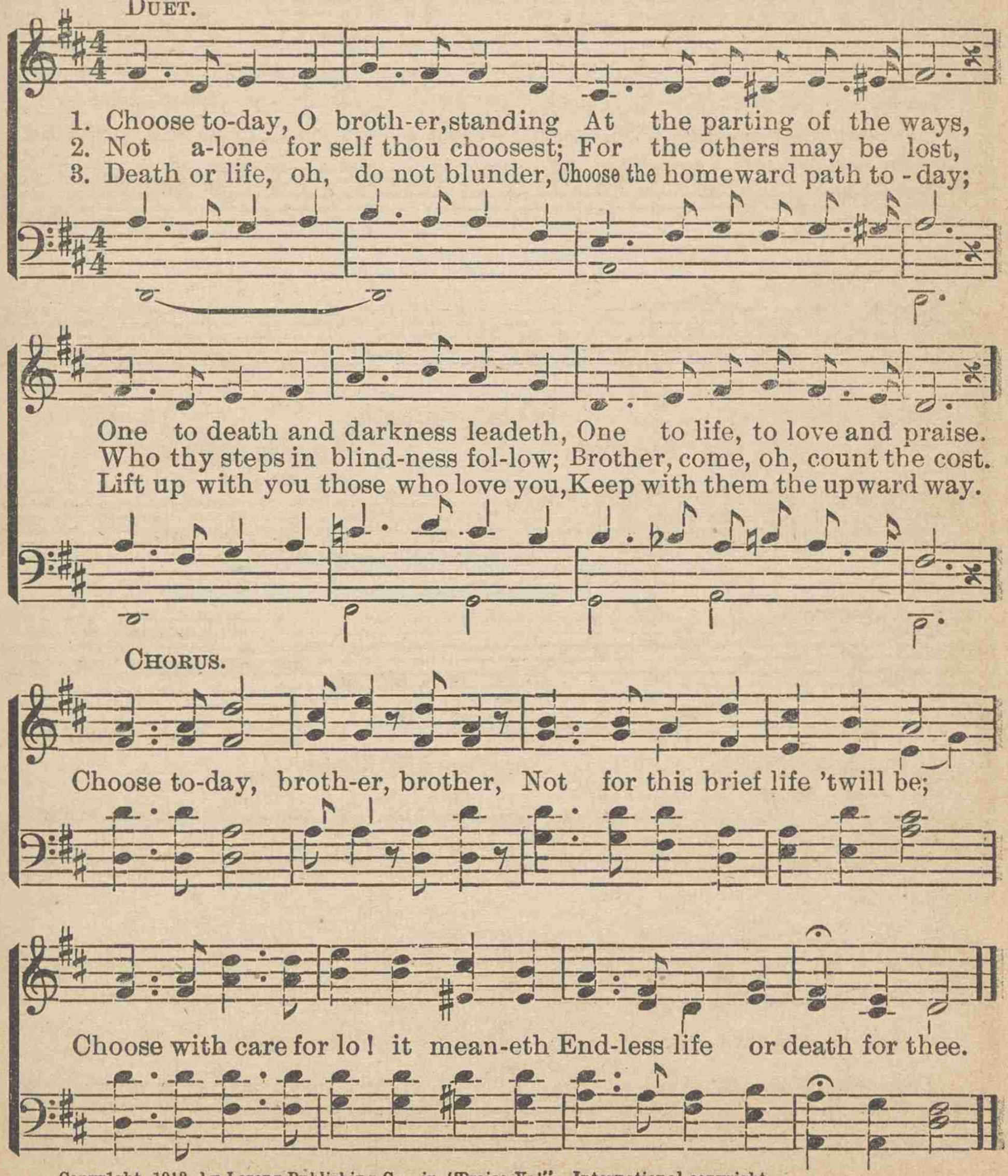
FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADETH. Concluded.



61. CHOOSE TO-DAY.

IDA L. REED. FRED B. HOLTON.

DUET.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

62. CROWN HIM LORD.

GEO. O. WEBSTER. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Let a song of praise from our hearts up-raise To our mighty Sav-ior, King;
2. Sing it far and near till the nations hear, And before his throne shall fall;
3. Soon a day will come when we gather home To the great white throne above;

Let the notes of joy all our powers employ, As the songs of gladness ring.
Let the tid-ings roll un-til ev - 'ry soul Shall up - on the Sav-ior call.
To the land of light, where the saints in white Crown him Lord of life and love.

CHORUS.

Let the song..... of praise out-ring Un - to
Let the song of praise out-ring
Christ..... our Sav-ior, King! Till the na-tions on him
Un-to Christ our Sav-ior, King!

call, At his foot-stool humbly fall, And shall crown him Lord of all.

Copyright, 1918, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

63. MARCHING TO GLORY.

JAMES ROWE. ALFRED BEIRLY.

1. Strong in the Lord, we are march-ing to glo - ry, Sol - diers of
2. Sure - ly our glo - ri - ous Lead - er will love us, Guard us, and
3. Preaching the gos - pel of sun-shine and gladness, Spreading the
4. Ma - ny a tri - al is ly - ing be-fore us, Yet we are

Je - sus, true-heart-ed and brave, Sing - ing and tell - ing sal -
shield us what-ev - er be - fall; Foes may sur-round us and
light of the Mas - ter a - bove, Cheer-ing the lone - ly and
sure we shall suf - fer no loss; Je - sus is lead - ing, his

va-tion's sweet story, Help-ing the Sav - ior his loved ones to save.
storms break above us, If we are true, we shall tri-umph o'er all.
light-en - ing sadness, On - ward we go to the cit - y of love.
ban - ner is o'er us, Glo - ry will come if we fol - low the cross.

CHORUS.

On we go, true to him who leads us, Marching on, sure that Jesus needs us;

Lift-ing high the cross, and thinking not of loss, We are marching on to glo - ry.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

64. FOREVER AT HIS SIDE.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. The voice of Je-sus speaks to us with-in our hearts to-day, He
2. Thro' all the tri-als that may come, thro' earthly sin and strife, With
3. So when the voice of Je-sus speaks we answer him with praise, And

bears above a gift of love that can-not pass a - way. He comes to
his strong arm we fear no harm in all the walks of life; In ev - 'ry
pledge each heart to do our part to serve him all our days; To learn the

be our Cap-tain true, with us he will a-bide, We'll own his name, and
hour of joy or grief, in him we can con - fide, For heart and mind we'll
richness of his love, and spread it far and wide, Dear Savior, Friend, our
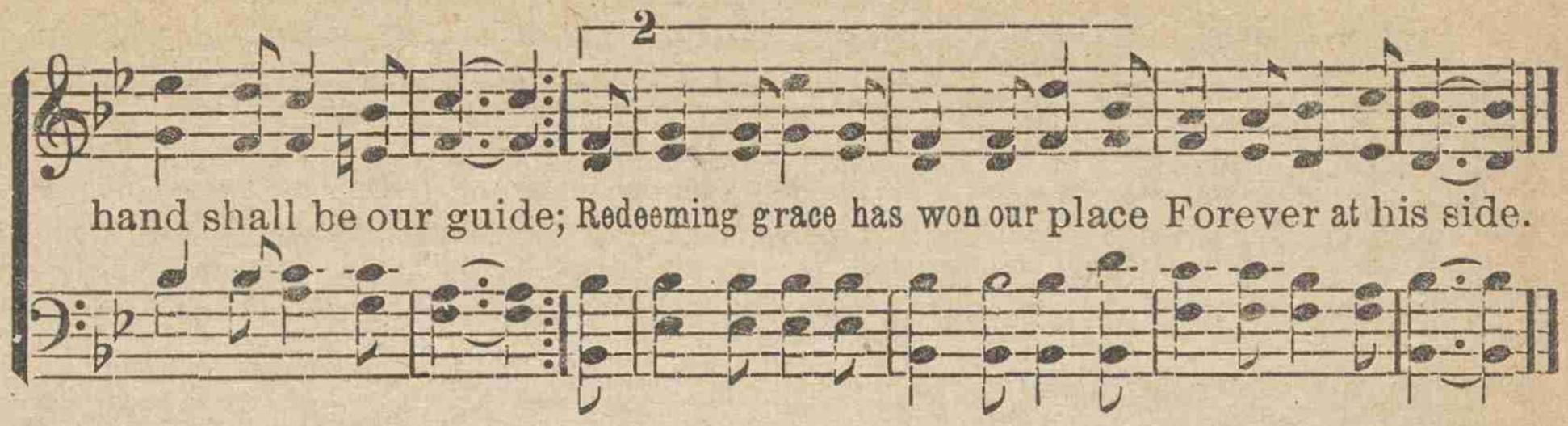
CHORUS.

free-ly claim our safety at his side.
e - ver find our comfort at his side. For - ev - er at his side,.... For-
lives we'll spend for-ever at his side. his side,

ev - er at his side..... His word shall be our Counsel and his
his side,

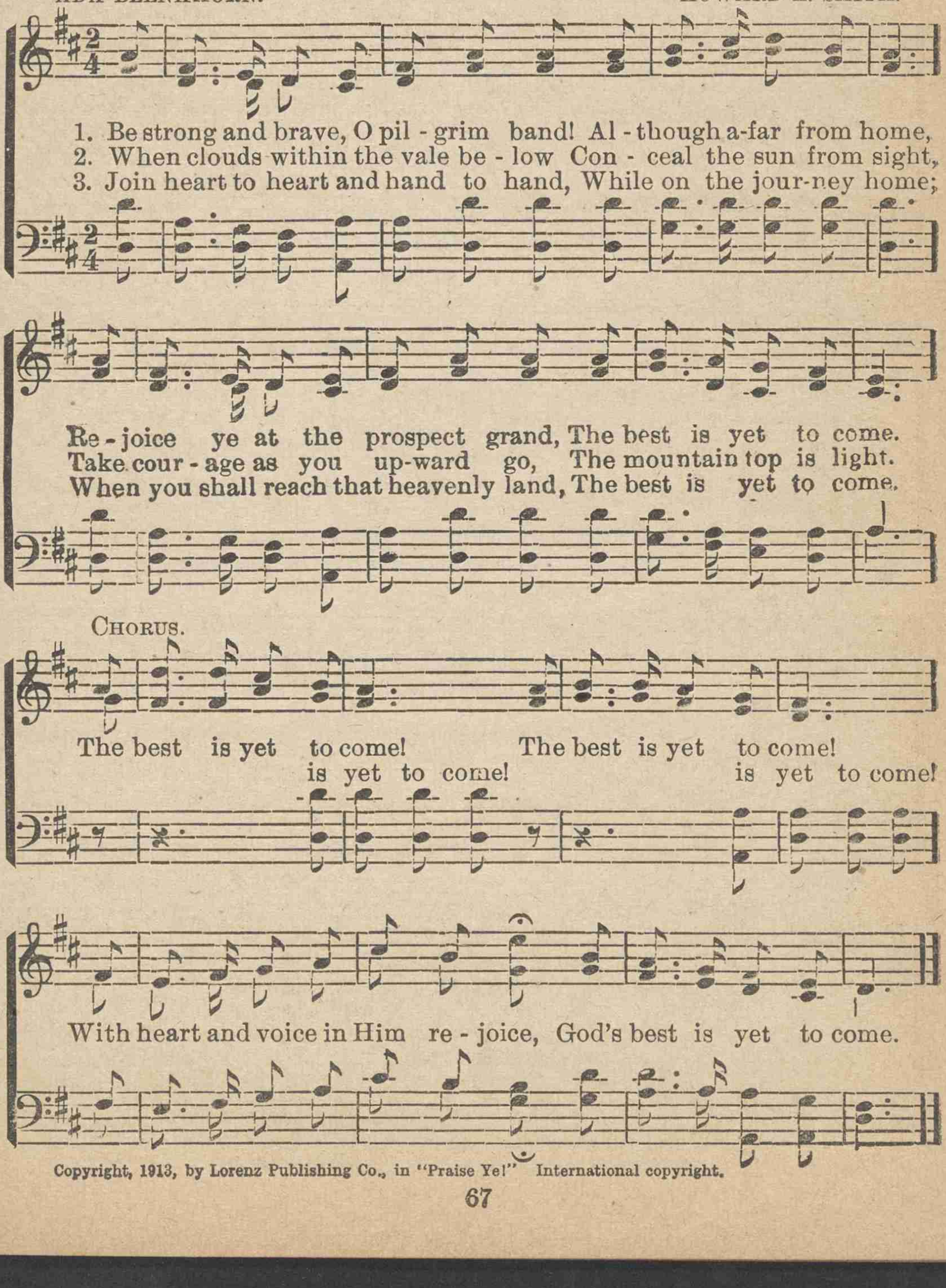
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

FOREVER AT HIS SIDE. Concluded.



65. THE BEST IS YET TO COME.

ADA BLENKHORN. HOWARD E. SMITH.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

66. UNDER LOVE'S BRIGHT BANNER.

JAMES ROWE. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

1. Un- der love's bright banner, marching on to glo-ry, Making known our
2. Ev - 'ry day and mo-ment in his blessed keep-ing, We shall nev-er
3. Vic - to - ry will meet us when the strife is o - ver, And we lay our

Sav - ior day by day (day by day); Fol - low-ing his foot-steps,
wan - der far in sin (far in sin); But both doubt and er - ror
heav - y burdens down (bur-dens down); For, from him who leads us

tell - ing out his sto - ry, Spreading light and glad-ness all the
from each presence sweep-ing, Pre-cious souls for Je - sus we shall
our e - ter - nal Lov - er, We shall all re - ceive life's fadeless

CHORUS. *p*

way (the way).
win (shall win).
crown (the crown).

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, lis - ten to our footsteps,

f

As we brave-ly fol-low our King above; Bells of joy are ring-ing,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

UNDER LOVE'S BRIGHT BANNER. Concluded.

all our hearts are singing, For our souls are happy in Je - sus' love.

67. MY SAVIOR HOLDS MY HAND.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My bless - ed Sav-ior holds my hand, And leads me day by day;
2. My bless - ed Sav-ior holds my hand, And he will guide a - right;
3. My bless - ed Sav-ior holds my hand, A ten - der guide is he;
4. So, while my Sav-ior holds my hand, I can - not go a - stray;

He knows the dangers of the land, For he has passed this way.
While I o - bey his blest command My path is crowned with light.
He'll lead me to the glo - ry-land Be-yond the si - lent sea.
With him I'll walk the gol-den strand In ev - er-last - ing day.

CHORUS.

He'll never let go my hand!.... He'll never let go my hand!...
let go my hand! let go my hand!

I love him so, and he loves me, I know, He'll never let go my hand.

Copyright, 1903, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

68. SINCE I GAVE MY HEART TO JESUS.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. Oh, how hap - py I have been Since I turned a - way from sin,
2. Christ is with me day by day, Giv - ing com - fort all the way,
3. How I love the house of pray'r, And the friends who gather there,
4. All my grief has flown a - way, Bless-ed peace is mine to - day,

Since I gave my heart to Je - sus; Like a joy - ful bird on wing,
Since I gave my heart to Je - sus; He has met my ev - 'ry need,
Since I gave my heart to Je - sus; Precious is the sa-cred Word,
Since I gave my heart to Je - sus; Love and joy to me be-long,

I am hap-py, I must sing,
Been my faithful friend indeed, Since I gave my heart to Je - sus.
And my soul to faith is stirred,
All my days are filled with song,

CHORUS.

Since I gave my heart to Je - sus I am hap-py all the day;

I am singing, yes, I'm always singing, Since I gave my heart to Je-sus.

Copyright, 1896, by E. S. Lorenz.

69. THE WHISPERS OF JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. E. S. LORENZ.

1. When the storm is rag - ing and the heart is sad, Lis - ten for the
2. When beneath a bur-den you are bend-ing low, Lis - ten for the
3. When the night seems endless, when for courage pressed, Lis - ten for the

whis-pers of Je - sus; Surely you will hear them and they'll make you glad,
whis-pers of Je - sus; When your friends forsake you and the sad tears flow,
whis-pers of Je - sus; When the soul is wea-ry and you sigh for rest,

CHORUS.

Lis - ten for the whis-pers of Je - sus. Lis-ten!.....
Lis-ten for the whispers!

Lis-ten!..... Lis-ten for the whispers of Je-sus! Surely you will
Listen for the whispers!

hear them and they'll make you glad; Listen for the whispers of Je - sus!

Copyright, 1906, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.

70. PERFECTLY WHOLE.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fountain for sin and un - clean - ness Is stand-ing wide o - pen to - day, And all who will free - ly may en - ter And
2. Its source is in Cal - va - ry's moun-tain; It streams from the spear-wound-ed side Of Je - sus, the world's on - ly Sav - ior, For-
3. Its won - der - ful pow'r we have test - ed And prov - en God's pro - mis - es true; This cure for the soul he now of - fers In
4. The sen-tence of death is up - on us, To life there is on - ly one way; Though of - ten God's law you have bro-ken He

wash ev - 'ry sin-stain a - way.
ev - er a life - giv - ing tide. Whole, whole, per - fect-ly whole,
mer - cy, O sin - ner, to you.
of - fers sal - va - tion to - day.

CHORUS.

clean thro' his mer - its I am; He jus - ti - fies free-ly and
sanc - ti - fies whol-ly I'm clean thro' the blood of the Lamb.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

71. THE BRIGHT AND GLORIOUS DAY.

J. M. B. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Some sweet day we'll meet up yon - der, Far be - yond the star-ry
2. Some sweet day we shall be-hold him,— Shall be-hold him ev - er -
3. Some sweet day,—some glad to-mor-row,— We shall look up-on his
4. Some sweet day,—the jour-ney end - ed,— We shall reach the promised

1. Some sweet day we'll meet up yonder, Far beyond the

sky; With our loved ones we shall gath - er, Safe with
more; In the "house of ma - ny man-sions" Shout his
face, And shall sing through end-less a - ges Of the
land, With his praise our hearts o'er-flow-ing, We shall
star-ry sky, With our loved ones we shall gath - er,

CHORUS.

Je - sus by and by.
praises o'er and o'er. Oh, the bright and glorious dawning of the morn-ing
wonders of his grace.
clasp the Savior's hand.

Of the happy day when Jesus we shall see (we shall see); Thro' the a-ges

we will tell the wondrous story, And will sing and shout the vic-to-ry.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

72. LIFETIME IS WORKING TIME.

MRS. CARRIE A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Life-time is working time, spend no idle days; Je-sus is call-ing thee on the harvest ways, Working with a willing hand, sing a song of praise;
2. Life-time is working time, learn where duty lies; Grasp ev'ry passing day as a precious prize; Glad to help the sorrowing, glad to sym-pa-thize;
3. Life-time is working time, do thy honest part; Tho'in discouragements, bear a cheerful heart; Trusting Je-sus as thy friend, ne'er from him depart;

CHORUS.*

Work, ev-er work for Je-sus! Swift-ly the hours of la-bor fly, Freighted with love let each pass by! There is joy in la - bor for the struggling neighbor, Work, ever work for Je-sus!

Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work.
Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work!

* Melody of these four measures may be taken as a unison.

Copyright, 1905, by Lorenz Publ'shing Co.

73. THE JOY OF THE LORD.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. God's won-der-ful love is the theme of my song; With fullest al-
2. The fair-est of all in ten thou-sand is he, This Sav-ior who
3. The cross for him dai-ly he helps me to bear, Sustains me in
4. With heav-en-ly sun-light my heart all a-glow, I'll tell the glad

le-giance to him I be-long; He leads me so gently life's pathway along,
bringeth sal-va-tion to me; I'll tell to the world how his blood makes me free,
tri-al and lightens each care; The grave has no terrors since he hath been there,
sto-ry wher-ev-er I go; And try to help oth-ers salvation to know,

CHORUS.

"The joy of the Lord is my strength."....With singing and shouting I
is my strength!

press on my way, With great hal-le-lu-jahs I praise him to-day, Tho'

tempests are rag-ing, ex-ult-ing I say, The joy of the Lord is my strength!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

74. THE SONG WITHIN MY HEART.

EDA REED SMITH. IRA B. WILSON.

1. There's a song, when morn is break-ing, Through the clouds, all rose and gold,
2. There's a song, when in the heav - ens Rides the splen-did mid-day sun,
3. There's a song, when con-stel-la-tions Gem the az - ure dome a - far,
4. There's a song that's ev - er sing - ing In this hap-py heart of mine,

Ring - ing out, with joy o'er - flow-ing, More than human heart can hold.
Ring - ing out, a strain trium-phant, As it did when day be - gun.
Ring - ing out through deepning shadows, Ris-ing to the far-thest star.
Ring - ing out in ad- o - ra - tion Of that wondrous love of Thine.

CHORUS.

Oh, the song, the song of rap-ture,
Oh, the song, the song of rap - - ture,

Sweet - er than all min-strel-sy!
Sweet-er than all min - strel-sy!

An-gels well might join the an-them Of my Sav-ior's love for me.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

75. I WILL PRAISE GOD'S NAME.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. MARIE M. HINE.

1. As oft as my eyes see the dawn of the day, As oft as the
2. Be-hold-ing the wave as it breaks on the bar, Be-hold-ing the
3. O God of the o-cean, the hills and the sky, The God of man-
4. Oh, when I con-sid-er what Je-sus hath been, My Sav-ior, Re-

sunlight fades soft-ly a-way, As oft as I kneel in con-tri-tion to
peaks of the mountains a-far, Be-hold-ing the gleam of each wonder-ful
kind, all our needs to sup-ply, This God I must faith-ful-ly serve till I
deem-er to take a-way sin, To love and to help me, to cleanse me with-

CHORUS.

pray, So oft will I praise God's name! Prais - - - ing his
star, Oh, there will I praise God's name!
die, And ev-er-more praise his name. Prais-ing his name, I am
in, Oh, there must I praise his name.

name! Let me for-ev-er his mer-cy pro-claim!
prais-ing his name!

Close to his side, my Savior, my Guide, There, there will I praise his name!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

76. DON'T YOU WANT TO GO THERE?

MRS. C. H, M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. I am think-ing of the gath-'ring of the faith-ful o-ver yon-der,
2. Oh, how swift-ly they are gath-'ring in the homeland o-ver yon-der,
3. Lift your eyes and see them coming up from ev-'ry clime and nation,

Where the Sav-ior is pre-par-ing for the ransomed ones a place;
Those we've loved and fondly cherished, slipping from our clinging grasp;
From the mountains and the val-leys and the is-lands of the sea;

And I seem to hear the singing and the shouts of ho-ly rap-ture,
By the riv-er's brink they're standing, watching, waiting for our coming;
Ransomed by the blood of Je-sus, who for all the world was of-fered

As they see their dear Re-deem-er eye to eye and face to face.
Sweet the thought we soon shall join them, once a-gain their hands to clasp.
What a gath-'ring, glorious gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be.

CHORUS.

Oh, don't you want to go there? Oh, don't you want to go there? To that

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

DON'T YOU WANT TO GO THERE? Concluded.

land of delight Where there cometh no night, Don't you want to go there?

77. GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

Dedicated to Mrs. John A. Davis.

C. D. MARTIN. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you!
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need he will pro - vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly and sad, from friends a - part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!

Be - neath his wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you!
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you!
Trust him and you will be sat - is - fied, God will take care of you!
He will give peace to your ach-ing heart, God will take care of you!
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on his breast, God will take care of you!

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day o'er all the way;

He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
take care of you!

Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis. Used by permission.

78. ERE THE HARVEST DAYS PASS BY.

GEO. O. WEBSTER. IRA B. WILSON.
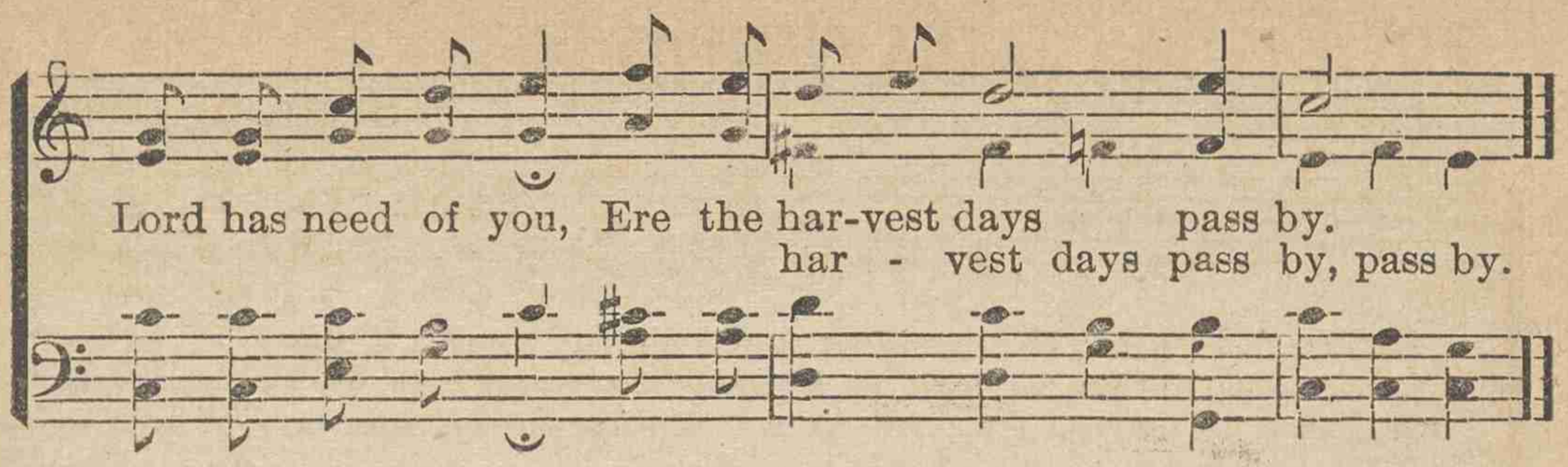
1. I - dly stand-ing in the mar-ket when there's work to do, I - dly stand-ing in the mar-ket when the Lord needs you, Hear the Master's call to serv-ice, join the work-ers few, Ere the har-vest days pass by.
2. Soon will harvest days be ov - er and the shad-ows fall, And the reap-ers homeward journey at the evening call, Has-ten for the shadows brighten, there is work for all, Ere the har-vest days pass by.
3. Ev - 'ry work-er in the vine-yard will our Lord re-pay, In his own a - bun - dant measure at the close of day; Ev-'ry pow'r for his dear serv-ice on his al - tar lay, Ere the har-vest days pass by.

CHORUS.

Ere the har-vest days pass by! Ere the har - vest days pass by! There is much that you may do, And the
Ere the har - vest, days pass by! Ere the har - vest days pass by!
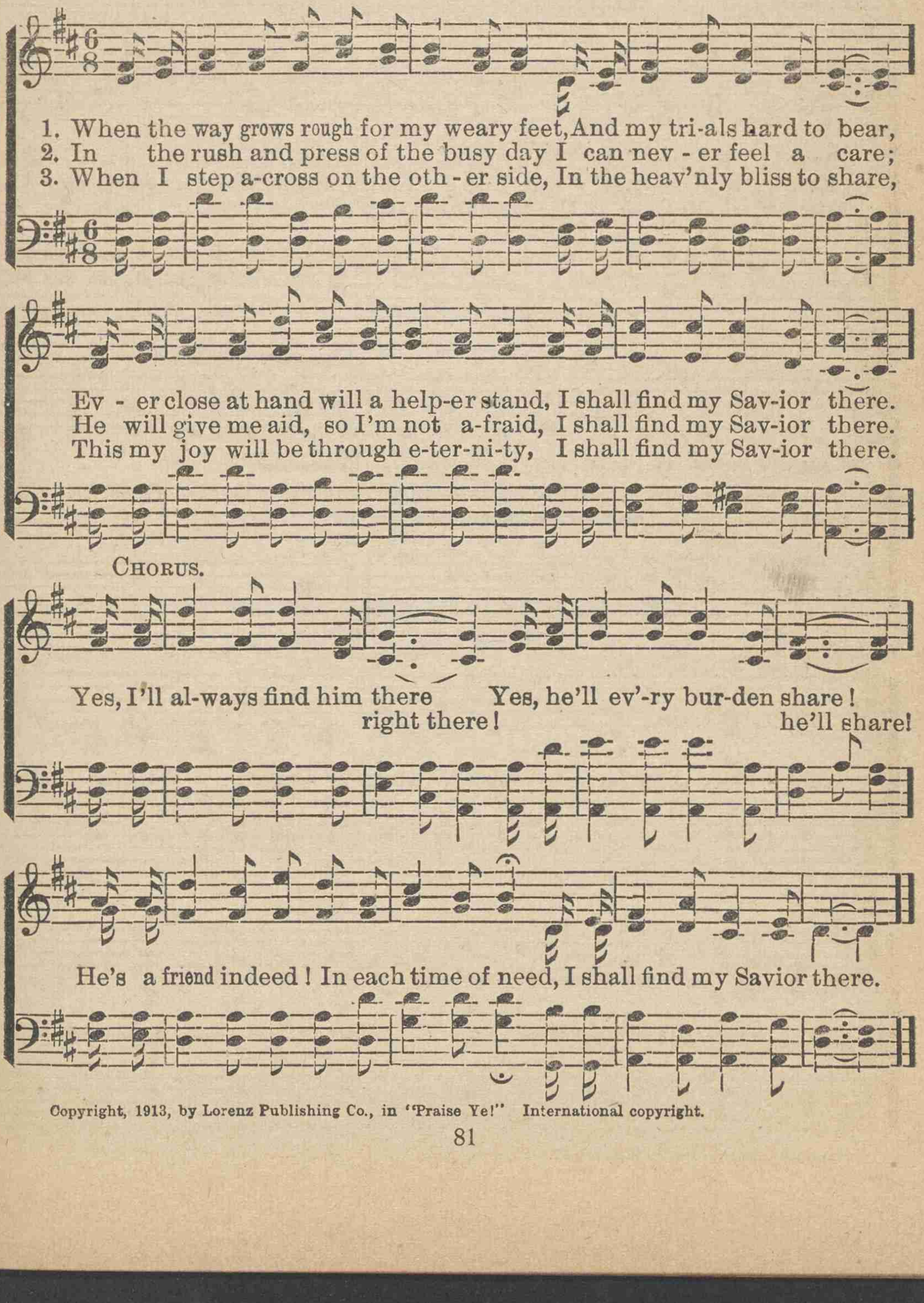
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

ERE THE HARVEST DAYS PASS BY. Concluded.



79. I SHALL FIND MY SAVIOR THERE.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

80. THE FIGHT IS ON.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ringing out, The cry "to arms" is
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye soldiers brave and true, Je-ho-vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic-to-ry, The
vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buc-kle on the armor God has given you, And
spans the eastern sky; His glorious name in ev'ry land shall honored be, The

CHORUS. UNISON.

tri-umph of the right will soon appear.
in his strength un-to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Chris-tian
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray,... With ar-mor

gleam-ing, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day;

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

THE FIGHT IS ON. Concluded.

HARMONY.

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in his might hold fast;

If God be for us, his banner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last.
vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry,

81. WHERE JESUS IS, 'TIS HEAVEN.

B. F. BUTLER. J. M. BLACK.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav-en seemed a far-off place, Till Jesus showed his smiling face;
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top or in the dell,

FINE.

And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Jesus here to know.
Now it's be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while endless ages roll.
In cot - tage or in mansion fair, Where Jes-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.

D. S.—*On land or sea, what matters where? Where Jes-us is, 'tis heav-en there.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, hal-le-lu-jah, yes, 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n to know my sins forgiv'n;

Copyright, 1898, by J. M. Black. Used by per.

82. WORKING TOGETHER WITH GOD.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. My work will be wor-thy if done for Thee, And car - ries Thy blessing a-long; And weak tho' I am, Thou givest me strength, And
2. If I may but com-fort Thy chil-dren dear, With words of Thy speaking to - day, Their hearts will be glad, Thy promises sure Shall
3. The field is so wide there is room for all Who will - ing - ly la - bor for Thee; And working with Thee, we nev-er shall fail A -
4. I care not how lone - ly and rough my place, Or heav - y my bur - den may be; My comfort shall be that Thou wilt be there, And

hope to conquer the wrong.
grief and sor-row al - lay.
bun - dant harvests to see.
I am working with Thee.

CHORUS.

Working to-geth-er with Thee, Lord!
Work-ing to - geth - er with thee! There's joy in my heart in
do - ing my part, While work-ing to - geth - er with thee!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

83. YOU MUST DECIDE FOR JESUS.

I. B. W. IRA B. WILSON.

1. While the Mas-ter now in-vites you, Do not turn from him a - way;
2. Oh, con-fess him as your Sav-ior, He who bore your guilt and blame;
3. Let him en - ter, bid him welcome, Give him room with-in your heart;

Heed the voice that gen-tly calls you From the paths that lead astray.
Par - don full and free is of-fered All who call up - on his name.
Let your life show forth his beau-ty, Let him nev - er-more de - part.

CHORUS.

You must de-cide for Je - sus! You must de -
You must de - cide for Je - sus!

cide for Je - sus! Do not re - ject him, To-day ac -
You must decide for Je - sus!

cept him! You must de-cide for Je - sus!
You must de - cide for Je - sus!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

84. PRAY WITHOUT CEASING.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Pray'r is the key God's storehouse unlocking; Strong is the arm which up-
2. Pray till the show'rs of bless-ing descend-ing, In thirst-y land springs of
3. Nev-er give up, God's promise un-fail-ing Bids us to "ask" if from

holdeth the world; At mer-cy's door keep pa-tient-ly knocking,
wa-ter shall be; Clouds of his grace a-bove us are bend-ing,
him we'd re-ceive; Mer-cy is free, the blood all-a-vail-ing,

CHORUS.

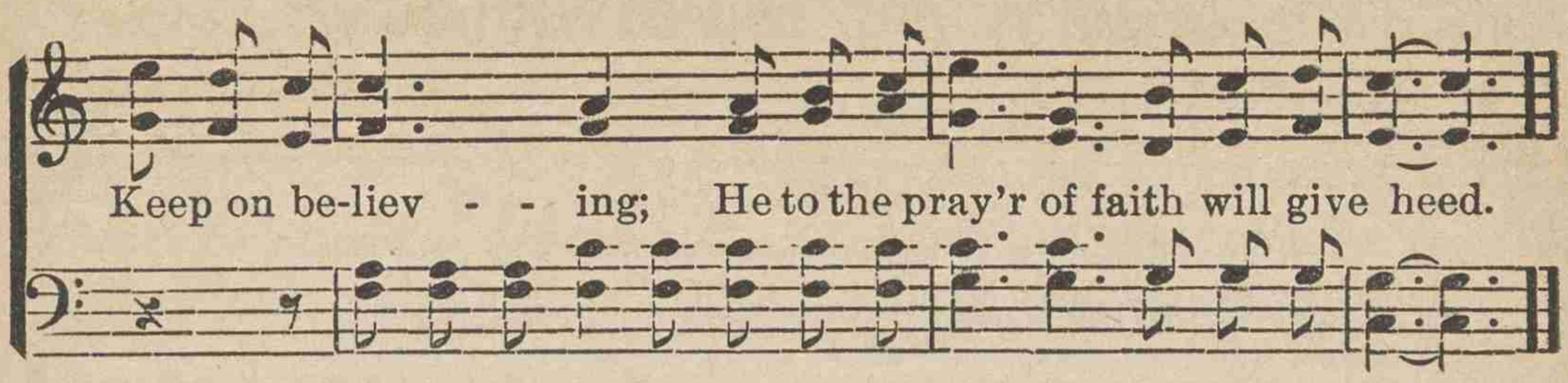
Until love's ban-ner o'er all be un-furled. Pray without ceas - - -
Breaking in mer-cy up-on you and me.
We are se-cure if on Christ we be-lieve. Pray with-out

ing, Keep on be-liev - - - ing; God is thy Fa - - -
ceas-ing, Keep on believing; God is thy

ther, he know-eth thy need;..... Pray without ceas - - ing,
Fa - ther, he knoweth thy need; Pray without ceasing,

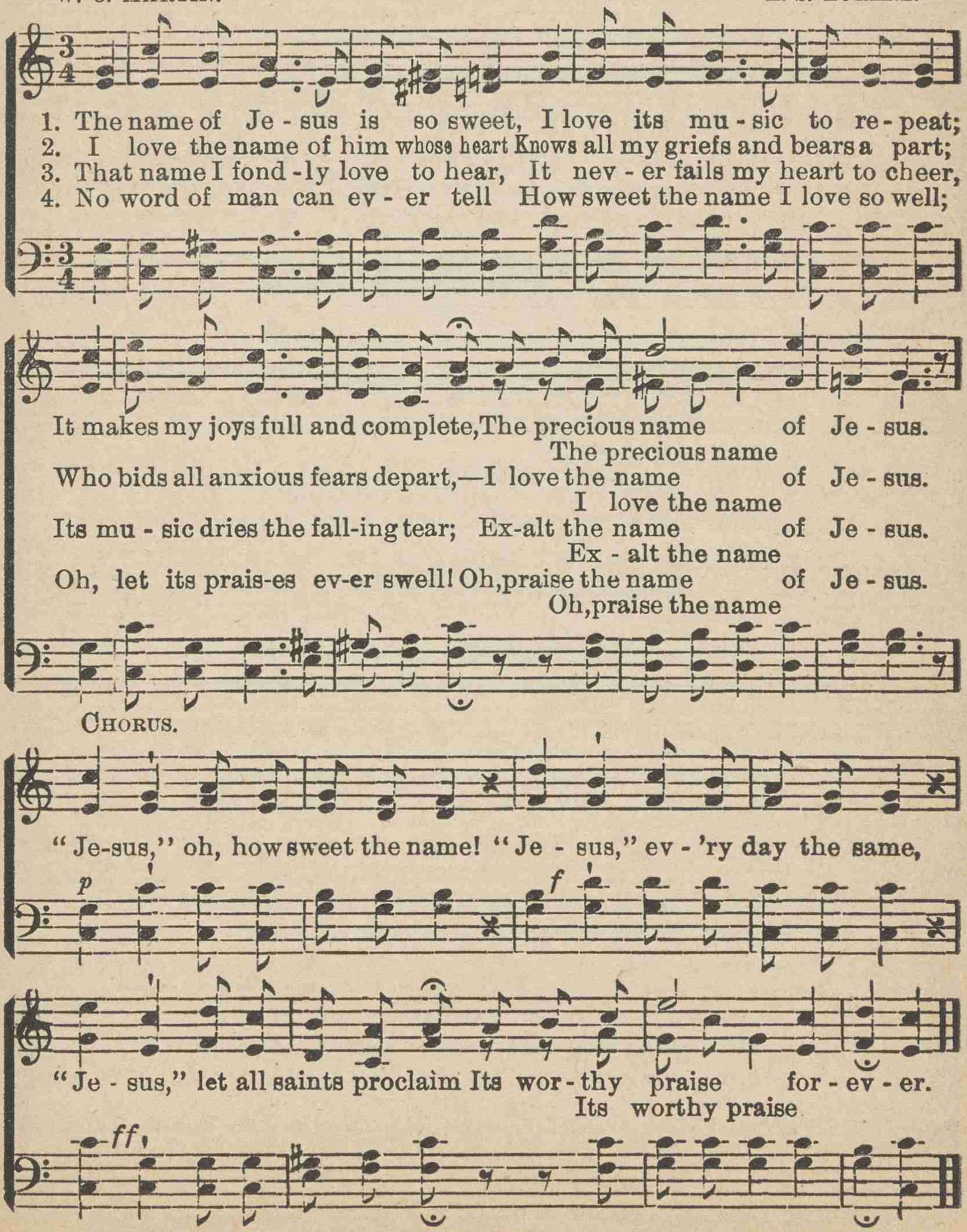
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

PRAY WITHOUT CEASING. Concluded.



85. THE NAME OF JESUS.

W. C. MARTIN. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1901 and 1902, by E. S. Lorenz.

86. WHAT ARE YOU SOWING?

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. IRA B. WILSON.

1. What kind of seed are you sow-ing, Sow-ing a-long life's way?
2. What kind of seed are you sow-ing, Scat-ter - ing joy or pain?
3. What kind of seed are you sow-ing? Har-vest will sure - ly come;

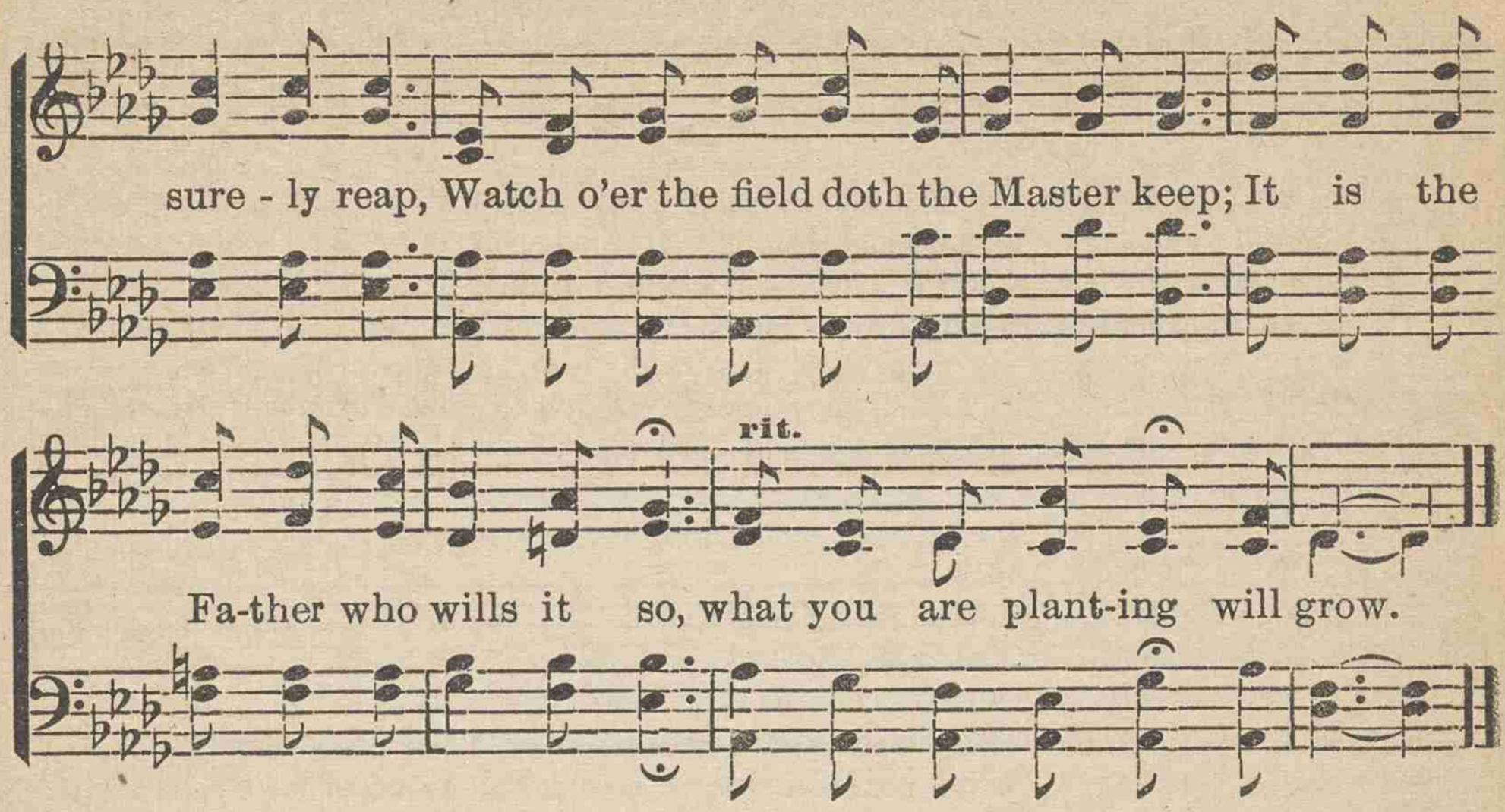
When it shall grow to a har-vest sure, Bring forth a fruitage that will en-dure, Will you be glad at the reaping Of the seed you are sowing to - day. What are you sow - ing,
Dis - cord will bring forth a crop of strife, Chok - ing the holy things from your life; If you are careless in planting, In the end on - ly tares will re - main.
If rip-ened grain shall in beau-ty grow, If gold-en fields shall the reap-ing know, On-ly good seed must be planted, That in joy you may bear your sheaves home. What are you sowing, what are you sowing?

CHORUS.

sowing, sow - ing?
What is the seed you are free - ly sowing? Whate'er you sow you will

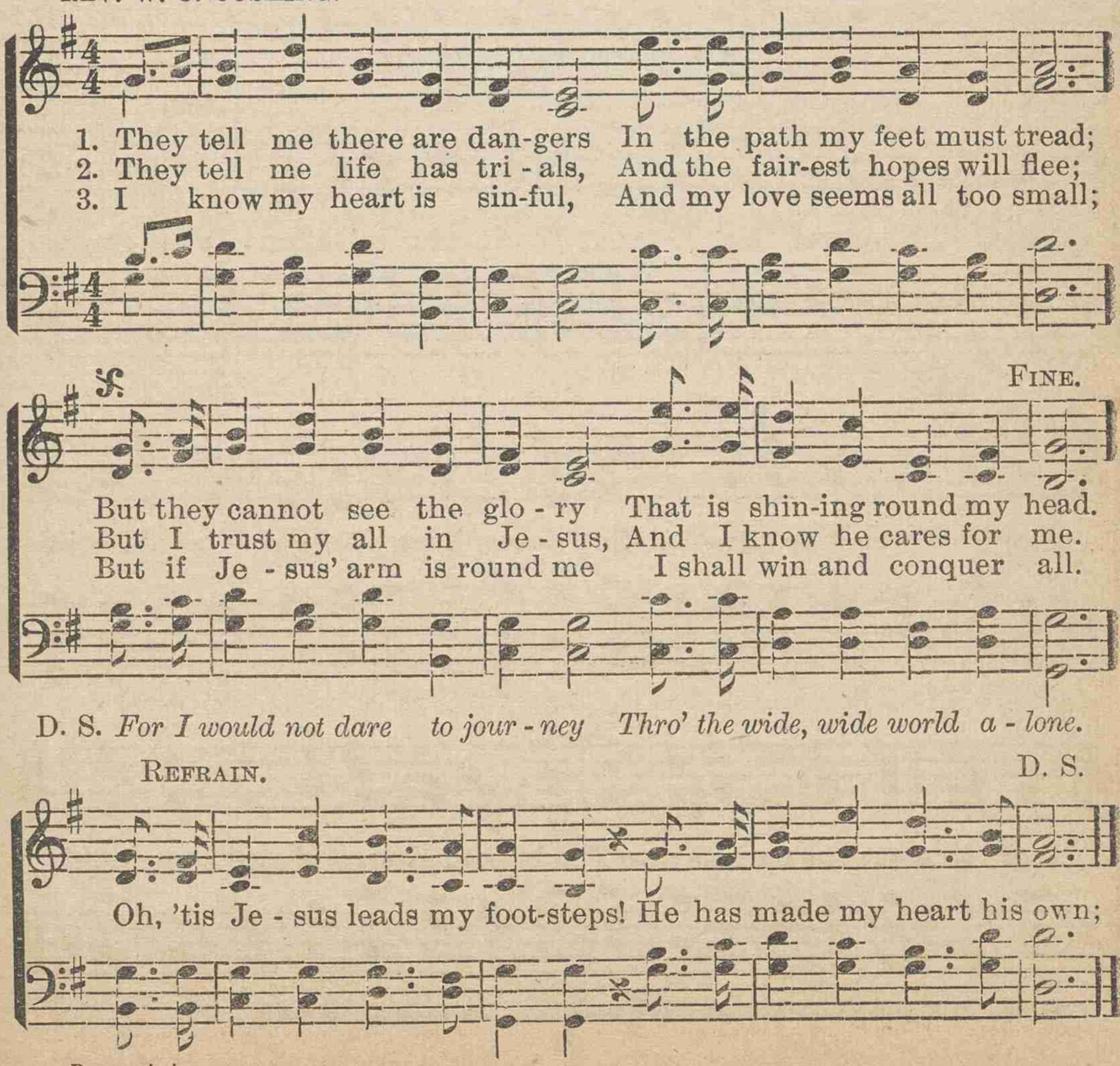
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

WHAT ARE YOU SOWING? Concluded.



87. THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. REV. C. S. MEILY.



By permission.

88. WORLD-WIDE SALVATION.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. Who will volunteer for the army gath'ring now? Who will volunteer?
2. Who will volunteer where the heathen dwell in night? Who will volunteer?
3. Who will volunteer where the work is always hard? Who will volunteer?
4. Who will volunteer with the truth of Jesus' love? Who will volunteer?

Who will volunteer? Who will wear the armor and loy - al - ty will vow?
Who will volunteer? Who will show them Jesus, the Lord of love and light?
Who will volunteer? Who will find the lost, and will ev-er help and guard?
Who will volunteer? Showing men the path to the shin-ing land a-bove?

CHORUS.

Who will volunteer for Je - sus? World-wide salvation! Tell the gospel story! World-wide salvation, thro' Jesus, King of glory! Who will volunteer to make the nations hear The blessed sto-ry of sal - va - tion?

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

89. THROUGH THE GATES.

AMELIA M. STARKWEATHER. EDNA G. YOUNG.

1. If the great day had come, With its summons, "Come home," While the
2. Thro' the gates o - ver there Is a land bright and fair, And a
3. Thro' the gates there is joy, With no sin to al - loy, There are

an - gel your an - swer a - waits, Could you truth - ful - ly say,
pal - ace a - wait - ing for me; There is one there for you,
pleasures and peace ev - er - more; Would you like to be - long

D. S.—*Can you look up and say,*
FINE.

I am read - y to - day, I am read - y to pass thro' the gates.
And for all who are true, What a glo - ri - ous place it must be.
To that glo - ri-fied throng, Who are safe on the ev - er-green shore?

I am read - y to - day, I am read - y to pass thro' the gates?

CHORUS.

Are you read - y, my broth - er, Can you say I am

D. S.

read - y, While the Spir - it in ten - der-ness waits (a-waits)?

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

90. A CHILD OF THE KING.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. I was once a wretch-ed out-cast lost in sin, Un-til
2. Let the rul-ers and the po - ten - tates of earth Tell of
3. To a king-dom and a crown I am an heir, To a

1. out - cast lost in sin,

God in won-drous mer - cy took me in; From the heavens, looking
lin - e - age and boast of roy - al birth; Richer blood than monarchs
house not made with hands, a mansion fair, Where with tears all wiped a -

mer - cy took me in;

down, Loved and claimed me for his own, And to-day I'm his alone, Made
know Is my her - it - age be-low, Since I'm under Calv'ry's flow And
way, I shall dwell with him for aye, In that land of end-less day His
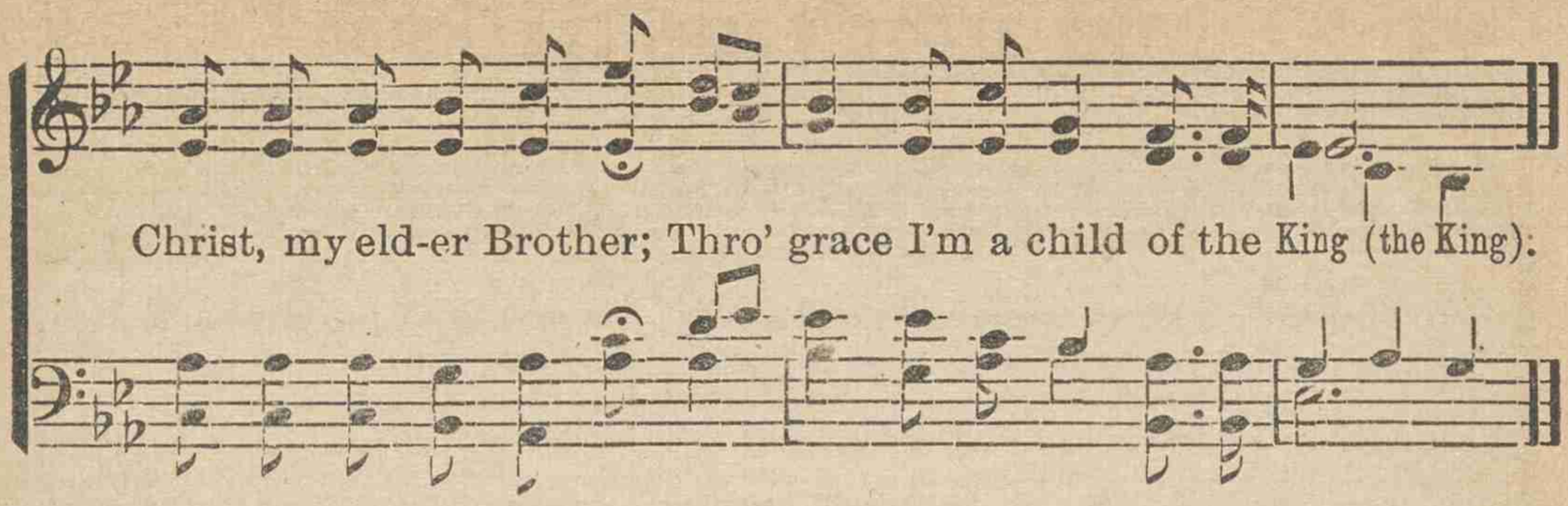
CHORUS.

pure within. Thro' grace I'm a child of the King..... I'm a
proved its worth.
glo - ry share. of the King,

child of the King; God is my Fa-ther,
Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm a child of the King;

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

A CHILD OF THE KING. Concluded.



91. THE PRECIOUS BLOOD OF JESUS.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. IRA B. WILSON.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

92. THE BLOOD KEEPS CLEANSING.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Tho' oft I stray from my Lord a-way, For-get life's purpose and goal,
2. Tho' bit-ter foes oft my way op-pose, And strive my life to con - trol,
3. Then on I press, knowing God will bless, His tides of love o'er me roll;
4. Life's day may pale, earthly strength may fail, Death's waves may over me roll;

Tho' sin al-lure, still my faith is sure, The blood keeps cleansing my soul.
I fal - ter not, nor be - wail my lot, The blood keeps cleansing my soul.
Come good or ill, I'm re - joic-ing still, The blood keeps cleansing my soul.
My vic-tor shout rings as I launch out, "The blood keeps cleansing my soul."

CHORUS.

The blood keeps cleansing my soul!..... The blood keeps keeps cleansing my soul!

cleans-ing my soul!..... Tho' sin may as - sail, it can keeps cleansing my soul!

nev - er pre - vail, The blood keeps cleansing my soul!..... keeps cleansing my soul!

Copyright, 1903, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

93. IF WE WALK IN THE LIGHT.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Hear the message found in the book di - vine, To en-courage and to guide us; There's a light whose rays on our pathway shine, And a
2. Not in darkened ways shall our feet be led, Not thro' lonely paths we'll wan - der, But in sweet commun-ion to-geth - er tread To the
3. Then as friend with friend, in the light of love, Let us travel true and loy - al O'er the earth-ly road, to the realms a - bove, Where he

CHORUS.

Friend who walks be - side us.
glo - ry shin - ing yon - der. If we walk in the light as
reigns, our Sav - ior roy - al.

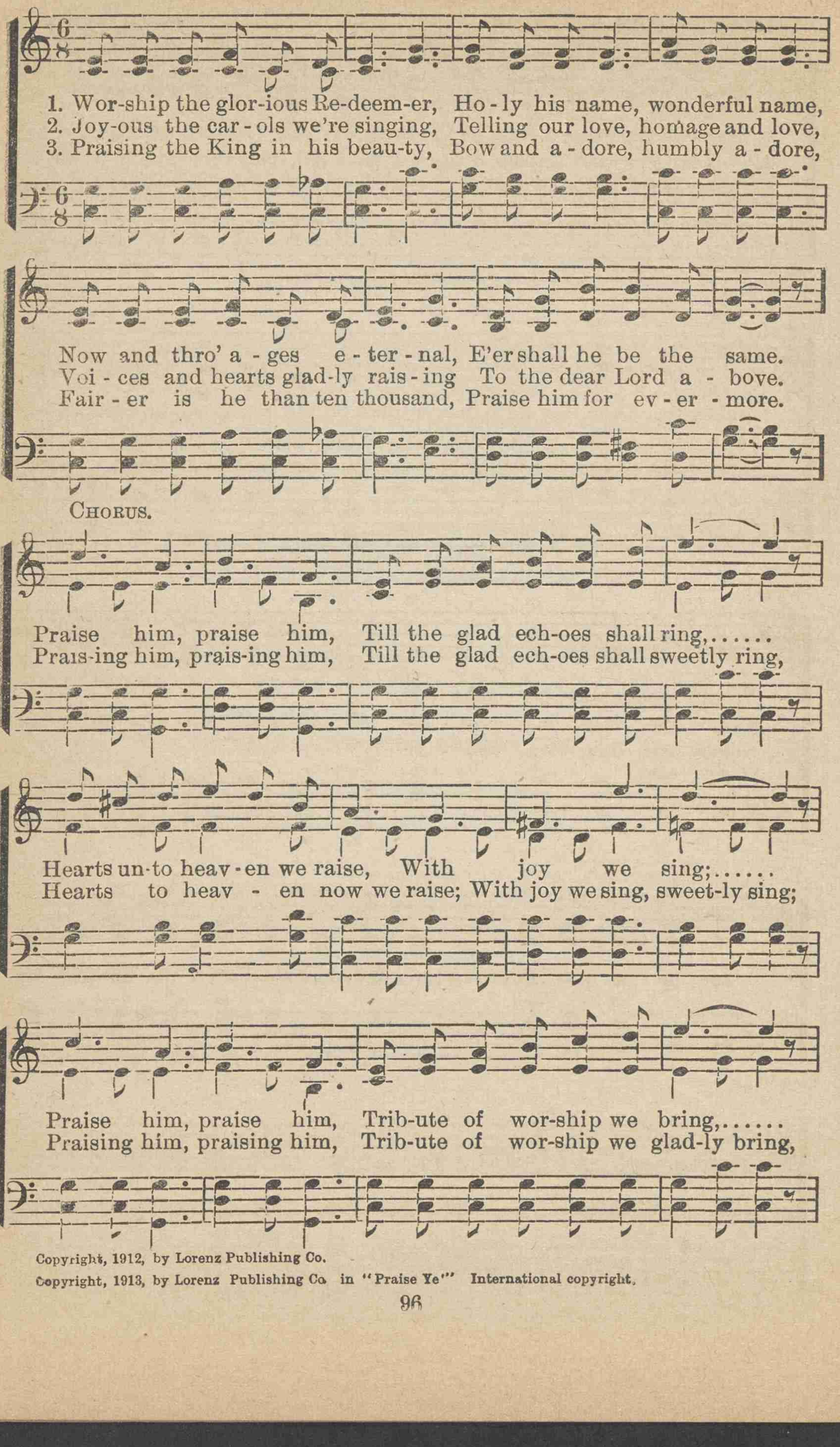
he is in the light, We have fel - low-ship with one an-oth - er;

And the blood of Je-sus Christ, His Son, Cleanseth us from all sin.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.
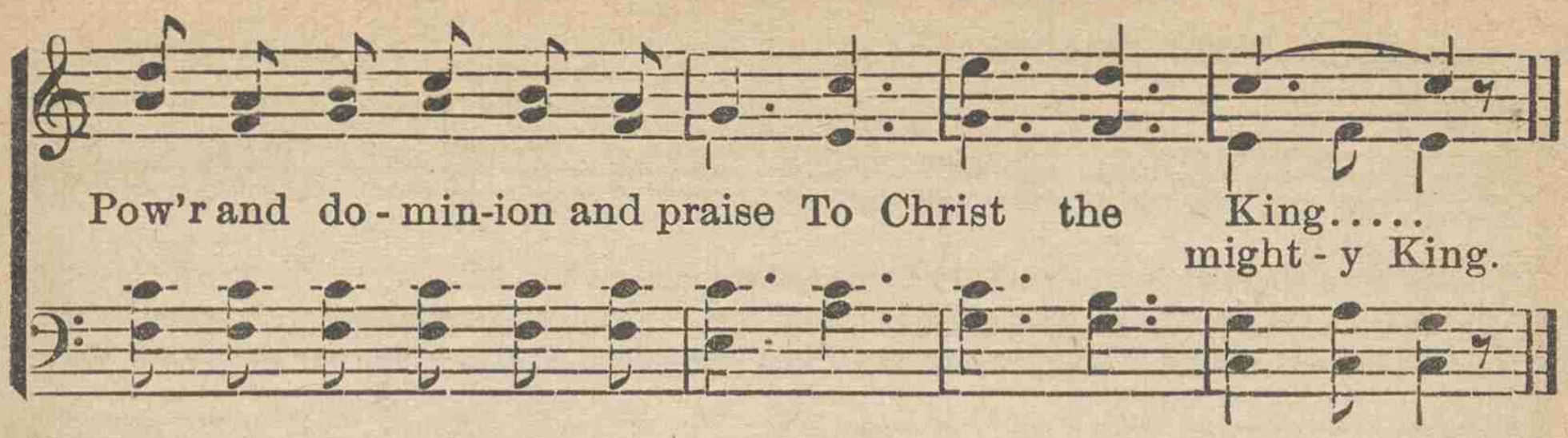
94. A SONG OF PRAISE.

MABEL J. ROSEMON. FRED B. HOLTON.
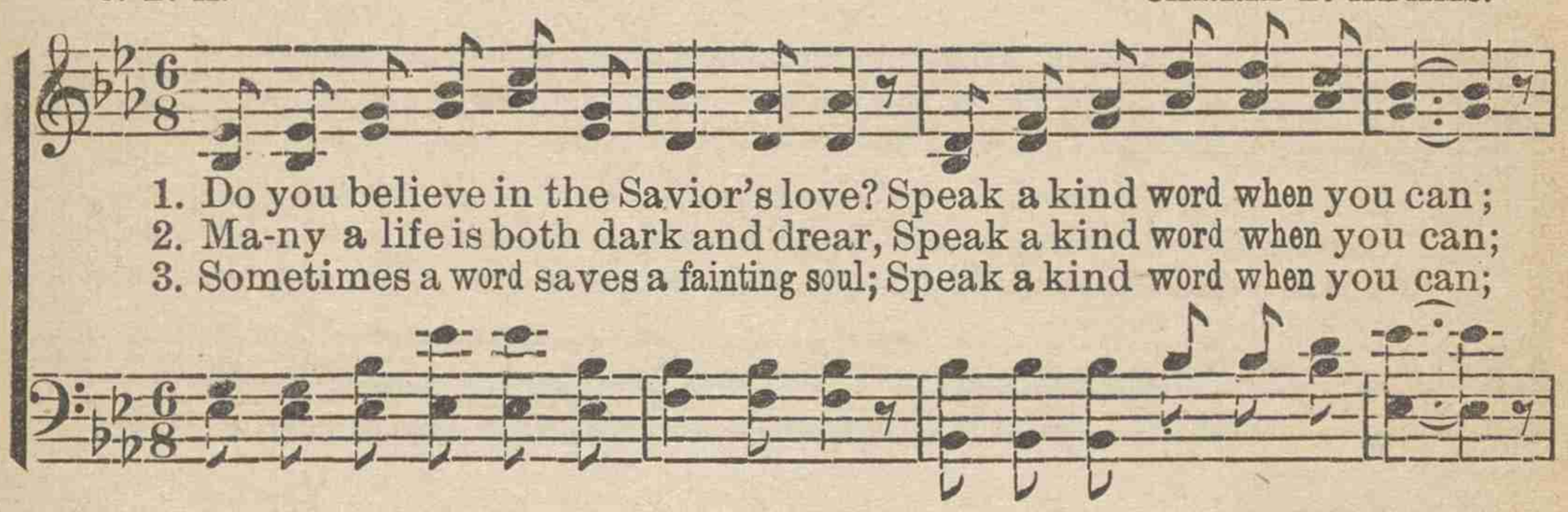


Copyright, 1912, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co. in "Praise Ye" International copyright.

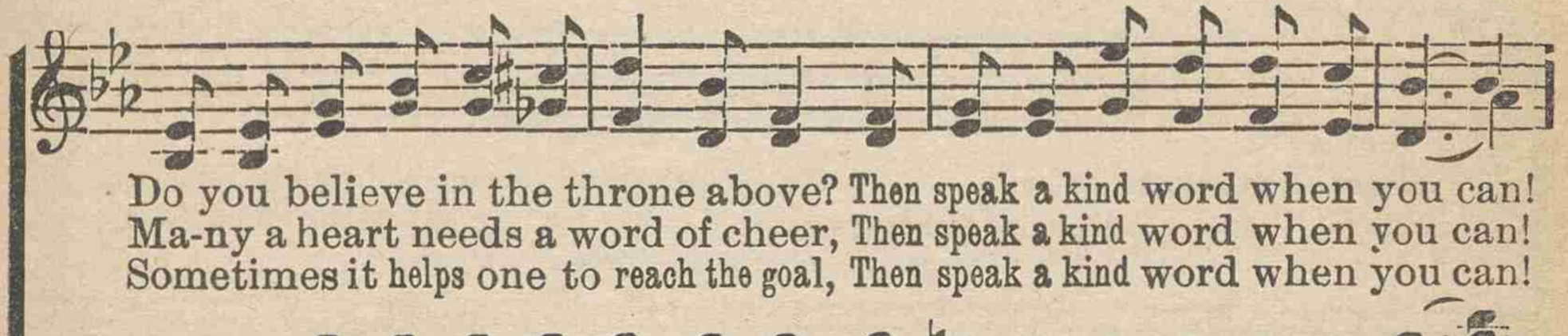
A SONG OF PRAISE. Concluded.

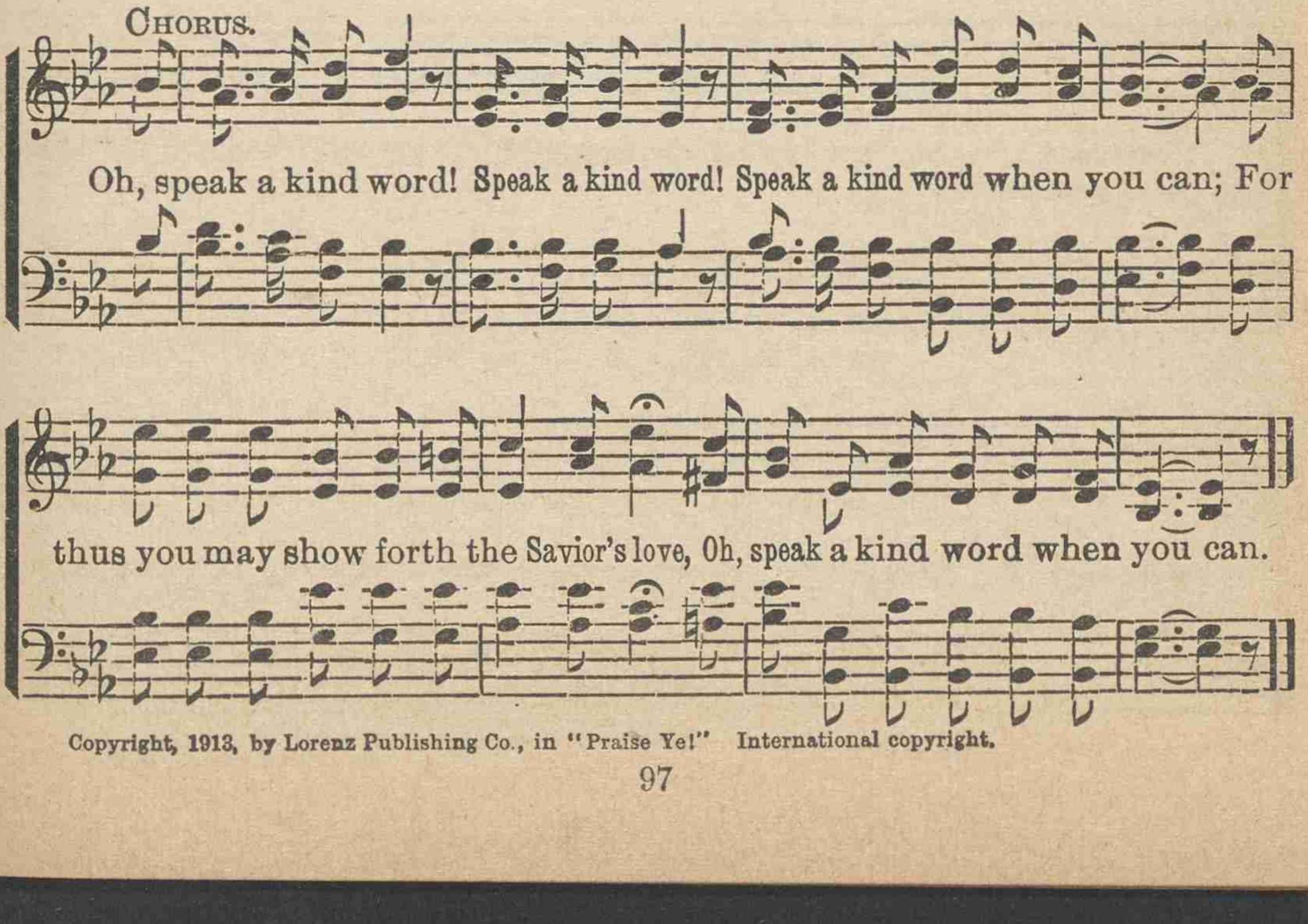


95. SPEAK A KIND WORD.

C. B. A. CARRIE B. ADAMS.







Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

96. A DAILY SONG OF PRAISE.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. When the morning dawns in the eastern skies, And the birds their carols raise,
2. When the gold-en glo-ries of noon-tide shine, In these happy, toilsome days,
3. When the sun sinks low in the shin-ing west, And we seek our homeward ways,

Let a song of joy to the Lord a-rise,— A dai - ly song of praise.
Give a joy-ful song to the King divine,— A dai - ly song of praise.
Join a thankful song for the hours of rest,— A dai - ly song of praise.

CHORUS.

Sing a song of praise, a dai - ly song of praise! Sing a song of
Sing a song of praise, a dai - ly song of praise! Sing a

praise, a dai - ly song of praise! Voice your love, your true thanks-
song of praise,

giv-ing! To his glo - ry e - ver living, Sing a dai - ly song of praise.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

97. I BELONG TO JESUS.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. FRED B. HOLTON.

1. I be-long to Je-sus, I will walk by his side; I will
2. I be-long to Je-sus, all his words let me heed; Let me
3. I be-long to Je-sus, to his work let me go; I would

faith-ful-ly love him day by day; I be-long to Je-sus, he shall
joy-ful-ly choose his will for me; Oh, no path is brighter than the
loy-al-ly la-bor for my King; When he calls for reapers, I my

e-ver be my Guide, And his blest com-mands I will o-bey.
one where he shall lead, And no voice as sweet as his can be!
will-ing-ness will show, And the sheaves of har-vest I will bring.

CHORUS.

Je-sus, Je-sus, Nev-er from his side to swerve;
Je-sus, Je-sus, precious Jesus, to swerve;

rit.

Je-sus, Je-sus, Whose I am and whom I serve.
Je-sus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je-sus,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

98. ANOTHER DAY OF SERVICE.

ADA BLENKHORN. MARIE M. HINE.

1. An-oth - er day of serv - ice for the Mas-ter whom we love, A day of glad de-vo-tion to our King! For all his care and goodness, As we
2. An-oth - er day of serv - ice, err-ing souls to gen-tly lead, In paths where God's forgiving smile doth shine; And hearts that thirst and hunger To re -
3. An-oth - er day of serv - ice, each to-mor-row that is ours, It's tri - als and the vict'ries to be won! We'll love our Lord with loyal hearts and

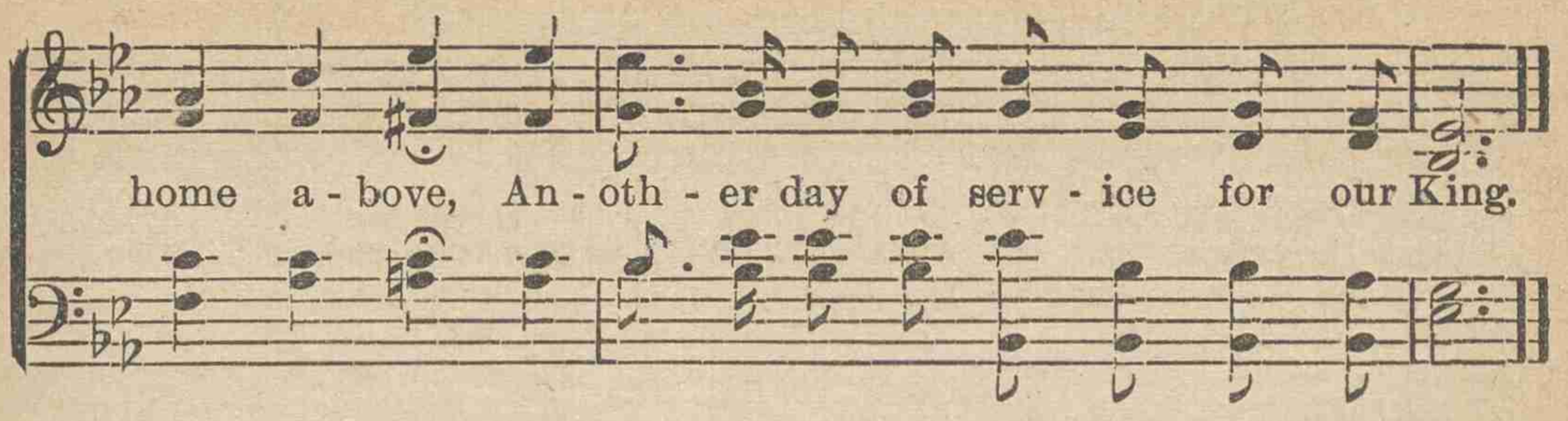
praise our God a - bove, At e - ven - tide our sheaves to him we bring.
fresh and tru - ly feed With manna sweet from God's pure Word divine.
serve with all our pow'rs, Till we shall hear his bless-ed words, "Well done!"

CHORUS.

An-oth - er day of serv-ice for the Lord we love, His work to do, his praise to sweet-ly sing;.. To lay up pre-cious treas-ure in the
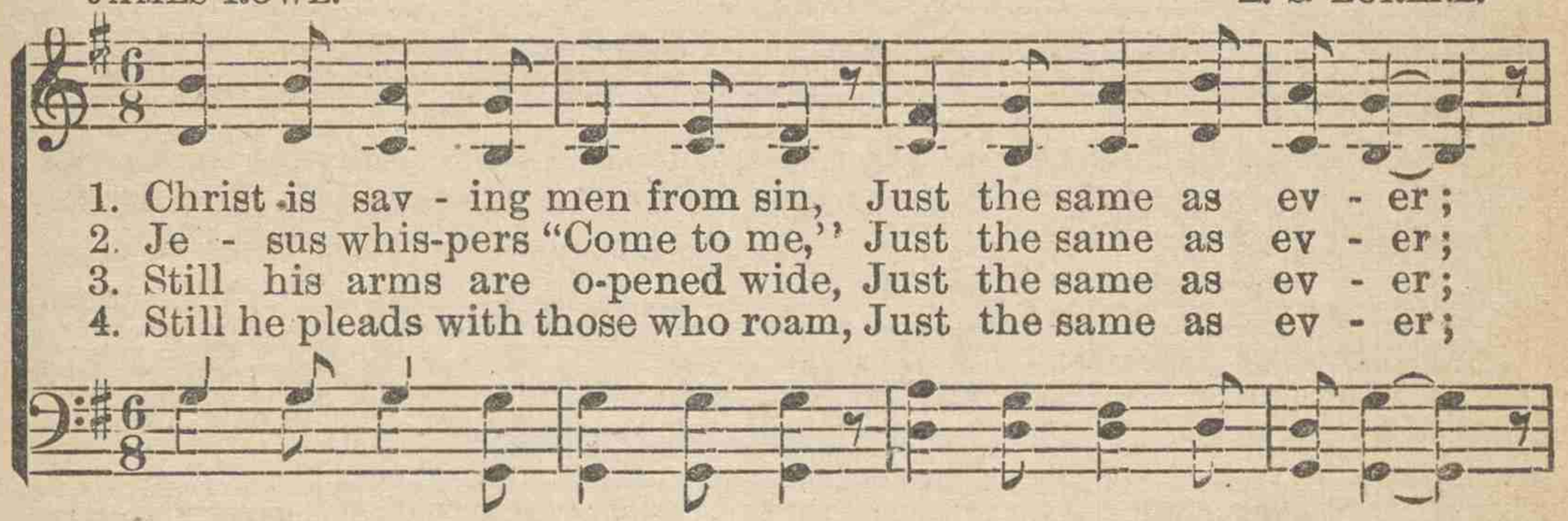
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.
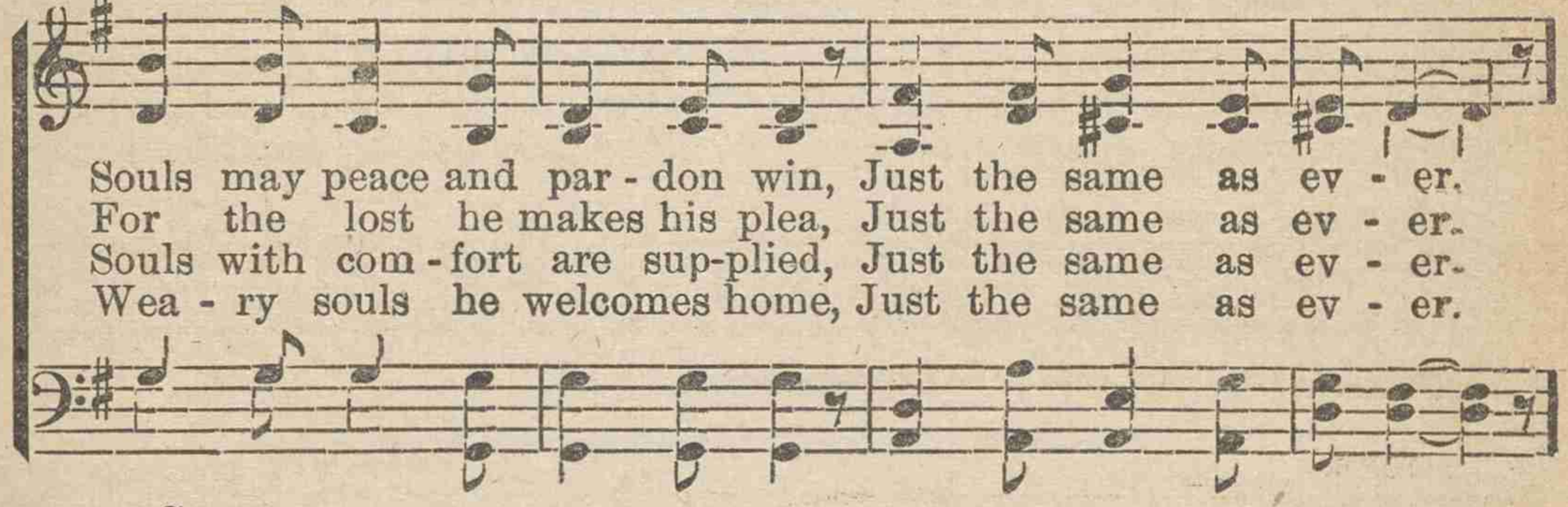
ANOTHER DAY OF SERVICE. Concluded.
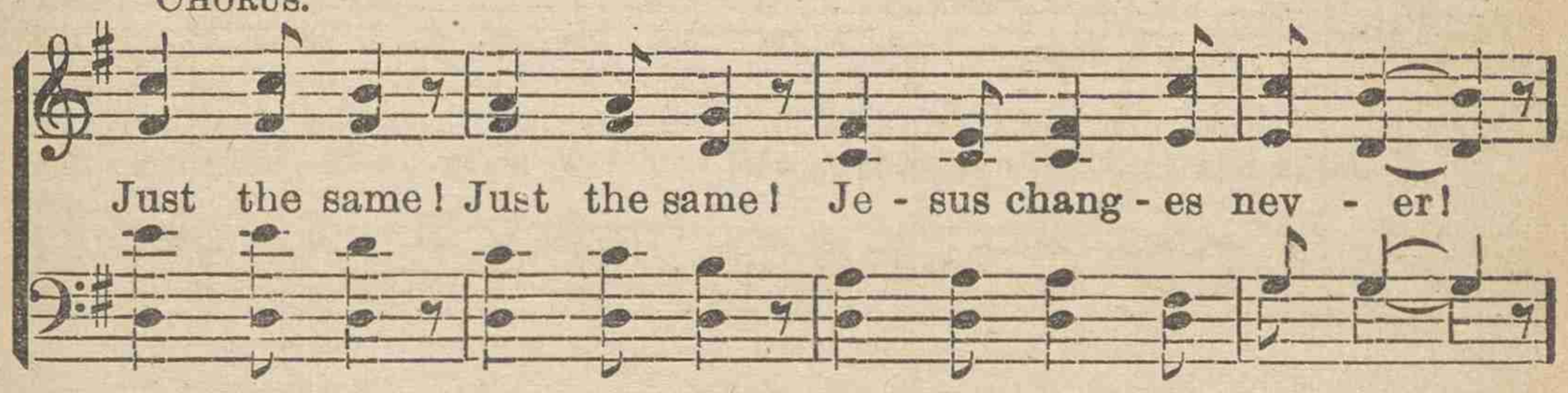


99. JUST THE SAME AS EVER.

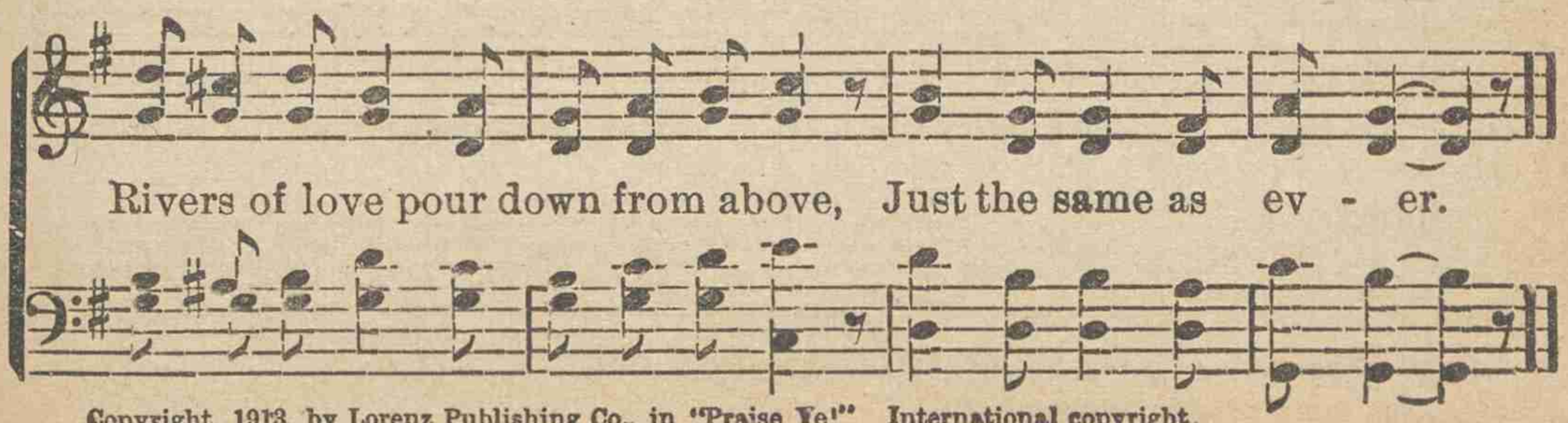
JAMES ROWE. E. S. LORENZ.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

100. MAY GOD DEPEND ON YOU?

W. C. MARTIN. IRA B. WILSON.

1. In the war - fare that is rag - ing For the truth and for the right,
2. See, they come on sa - ble pin-ions, Come in strong Sa-tan-ic might,—
3. From his throne the Fa - ther sees us; An-gels help us to pre - vail;

When the con-flict fierce is rag - ing With the pow - ers of the night,
Pow - ers come and dark do - min-ions From the re-gions of the night,
And our lead - er true is Je - sus, And we shall not, can - not fail,

God needs peo-ple brave and true;
God re-quires the brave and true;
Triumph crowns the brave and true;

May he then de - pend on you?
May he then de - pend on you?
May the Lord de - pend on you?

God needs peo - ple brave and true;

CHORUS.

May the Lord... depend on you?... Loy-al-ty..... is but his due;....
May the Lord de - pend on you? Loy-al-ty is but his due;

Say, O spir - it, brave and true, That he may de pend on you.

Say, O spir - it, brave and true,

Copyright, 1906, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arr. copyright, 1908, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

101. HE KEEPS ME SINGING.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. F. CLARK PERRY.

1. There's wondrous joy and gladness in my soul, I am sing-ing,
2. It mat - ters not if skies are bright or dim,
3. His will is mine, his service wrondrous sweet, I am singing on my way,

yes, sing-ing! .... For Christ, the blessed Master, has con-trol,
There's always sunshine when I fol - low him,
yes, sing-ing all the day! I walk with him in fel-low-ship complete,

REFRAIN.

And he keeps me singing as I go! Singing, he died for me!

Sing-ing, my soul is free! Je - sus' love is mine; .....
Jesus' precious love is mine, is tru-ly mine;

Trust-ing in him I love, Heaven comes from above, Full of joy di - vine.
Full of bliss and joy divine.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

102. FAITH BRINGS THE VICTORY.

ALEX. M. McCRAE. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. We're soldiers in an ar-my that is war-ring for the right; A-
2. Our hearts are calm and steadfast, for our Leader's strong and brave; He
3. Temp-ta-tions may as-sail us, pas-sions fierce may sore beset, The
4. The en-e-my may glo-ry, but his full de-feat we see; A-

bove us floats a banner that will guide us as we fight; No foe can ov-er-
won the vic-t'ry for us ov-er sin and death and grave; We trust his pow'r al-
conflict may seem doubtful, and its toil annoy and fret; We stand assured, un-
bove the noise of battle rings the song of vic-to-ry; We know that we shall

throw us and no en-e-my af-fright, For faith brings the vic-to-ry.
might-y, know his willingness to save, And faith brings the vic-to-ry.
wav'ring, for our Lord will not for-get, And faith brings the vic-to-ry.
tri-umph, that the routed foe must flee, For faith brings the vic-to-ry.
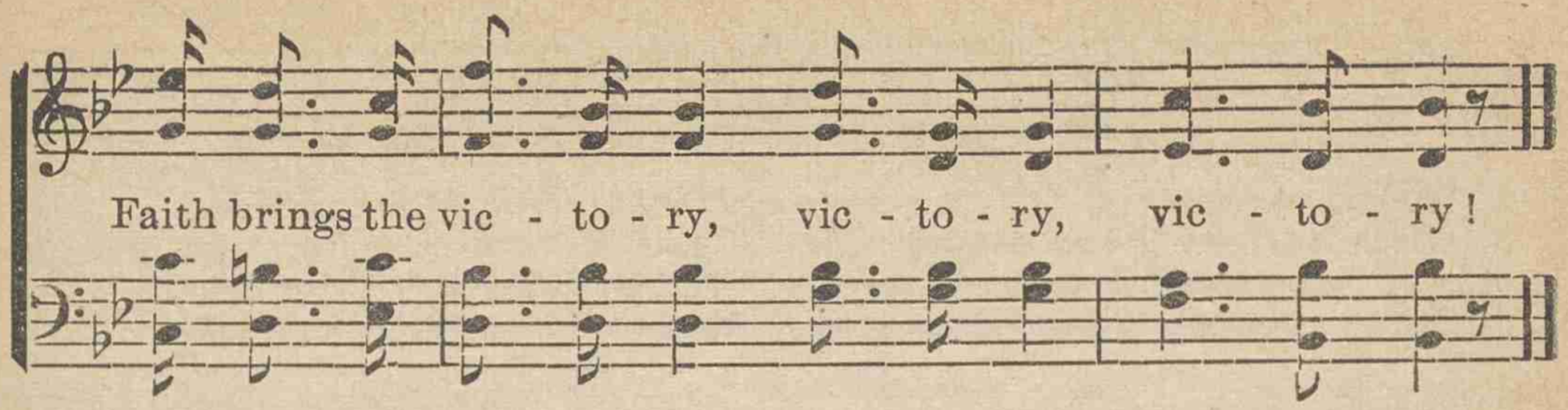
CHORUS.

Faith in Christ brings pow-er to the battling soul; Faith in Christ will win for

us the sa-cred goal; Faith in Christ o'er pow'rs of sin will give control;

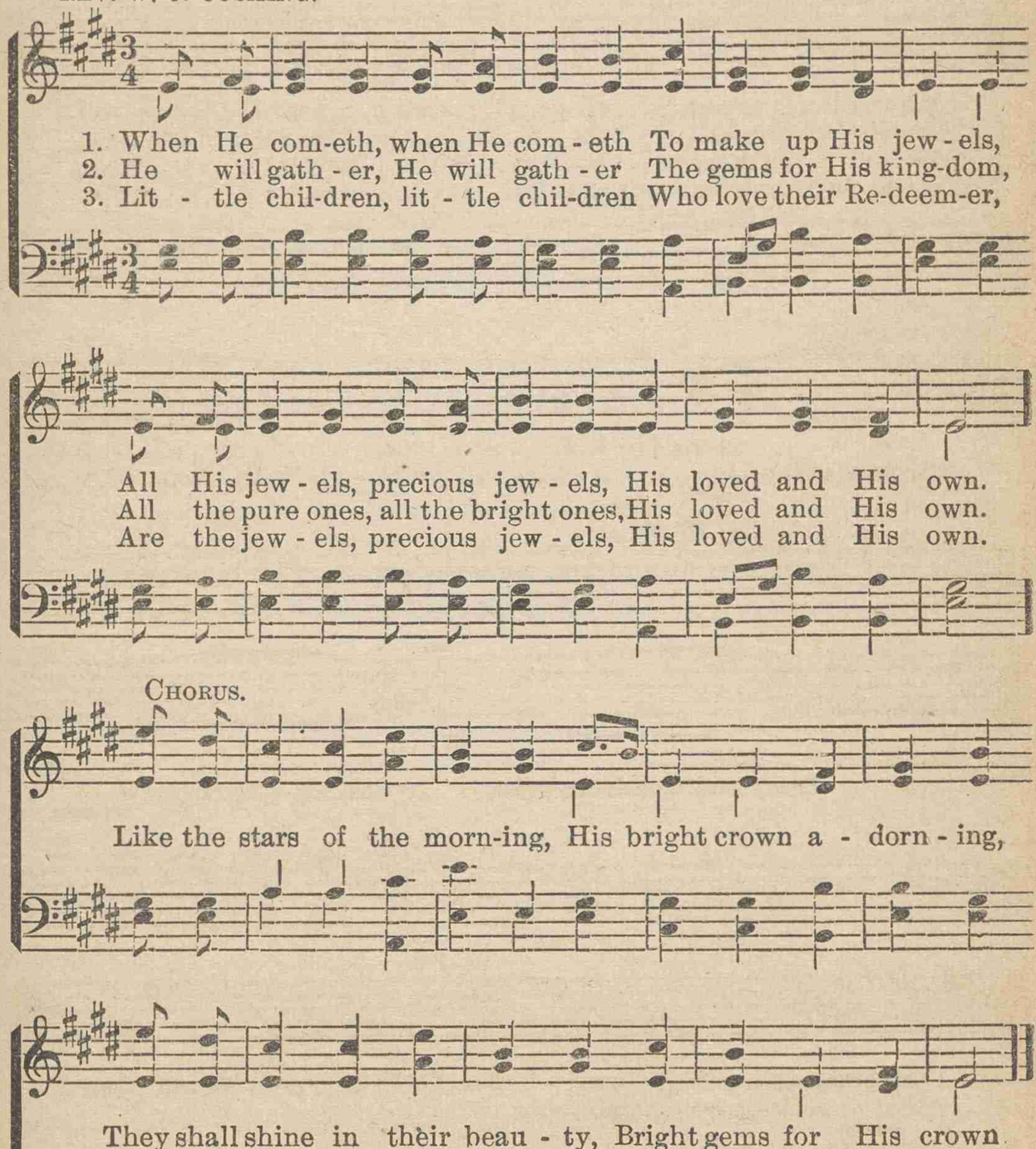
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

FAITH BRINGS THE VICTORY. Concluded.



103. JEWELS.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.



104. LIGHT IS SHINING.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. E. L. TUSSING.

1. Round our way a light is shin-ing, 'Tis the Holy Word of God,
2. Clear it shows the rocks and pitfalls, That upon the way we meet,
3. As we read its sa-cred pag - es, 'Tis the voice of God we hear,
4. Shin - ing like a ray of bless-ing, Full of joy and hope and peace,

Like the lamp upon the path-way, Which the saints of old once trod.
Bringing out the saf - est plac - es, As its glow shines round our feet.
And its light makes heaven's glo-ry To our hearts seem ver-y near.
'Tis our guide, our rule, our com-fort, May our love for it in - crease.

CHORUS.

Pre - cious, Holy Bi - ble, Words..... of
Precious is the Ho - ly Bi - ble, and we love it, With its sacred words
truth and grace,..... Point - - - ing
of truth and wondrous grace, Point-ing out to us
out the path - way To our Fa-ther's dwell-ing place.
the saf-est, sur-est path-way

rit.

Copyright, 1896, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

105. TRUE HEARTED, WHOLE HEARTED.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. True hearted, whole hearted, faithful and loyal, King of our lives, by thy
2. True hearted, whole hearted, full-est allegiance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True hearted, whole hearted, Savior all-glorious! Take thy great power and

grace we will be; Under the standard exalted and roy-al, Strong in thy
glo - ri-ous King; Valiant endeavor and lov-ing o-be-dience, Freely and
reign there a-lone, O - ver our wills and affections vic-to-rious, Freely sur-

CHORUS.

strength we will battle for thee. Peal out the watchword! silence it nev-er!
joyously now would we bring.
ren-dered and wholly thine own. Peal out the watchword! si-lence it nev-er!

Song of our spir-its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!
Song of our spir-its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!

loy - al for - ev-er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev-er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey. The Biglow & Main Co., owners. Used by permission.

106. WHEN MY SAVIOR'S FACE I SEE.

JENNIE WILSON HOWELL. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Oh, the won-der that will fill me, When that cit - y I be-hold!
2. Oh, the peace that will en - fold me, When I reach that peaceful shore!
3. Thrills my soul e'en now, when dreaming, Of the things laid up for me,
4. Oh, the gladness that o'er-whelms me, How it doth my soul in-spire,

Oh, the beau-ty that will thrill me, When I tread its streets of gold.
Peace that passeth un-der-stand-ing, Will be mine for ev - er - more!
In the place of man - y mansions, Just a - cross the crys - tal sea;
When I think of Heav-en's mu - sic, And the glo-rious an - gel choir!

Oh, the bliss that will en chant me, When heav'n's glories greet my sight;
Oh, the qui - et rest - ing plac-es, Where shall dwell my wea - ry soul;
Where the forms, now from us vanished, Lin-ger 'round the gold-en shore,
How the countless hosts of heav - en With ho - san-nas sweet will sing,

When the gloom of earth-ly sor - row Fades a-way in endless light.
Where no sin nor pain shall reach me, While the long, long a-ges roll.
Wait-ing with a joy - ous greeting, As they wel-come as of yore.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry Un-to Christ, our Lord and King.

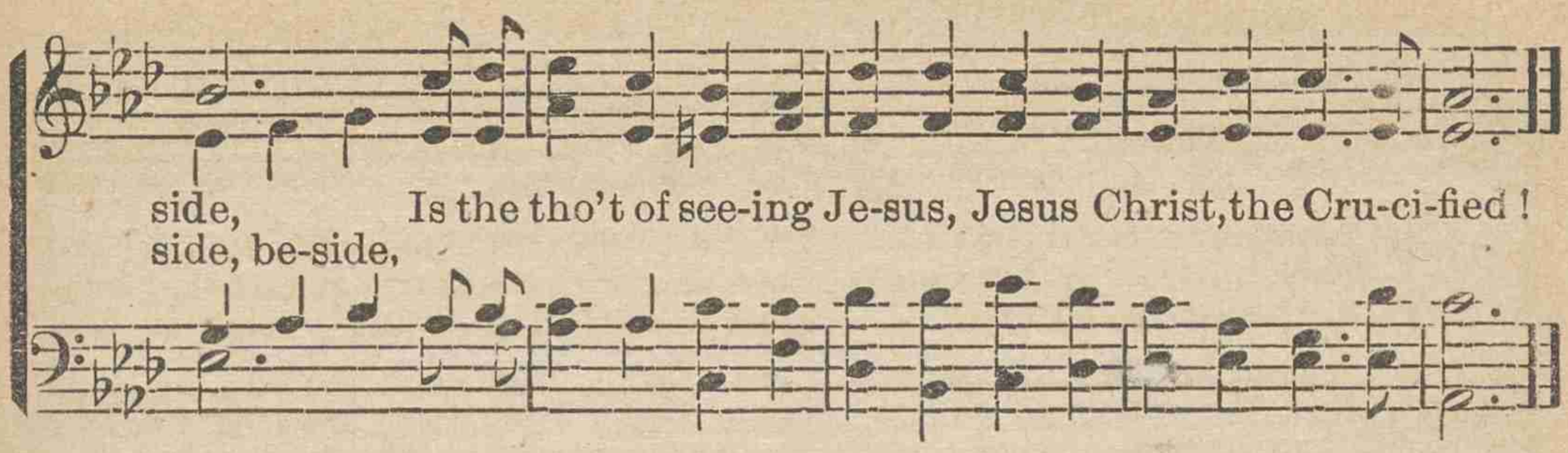
CHORUS.

But the joy..... that keenest thrills me, Lifts me more.... than all be-

But the joy Lifts me more than all be-

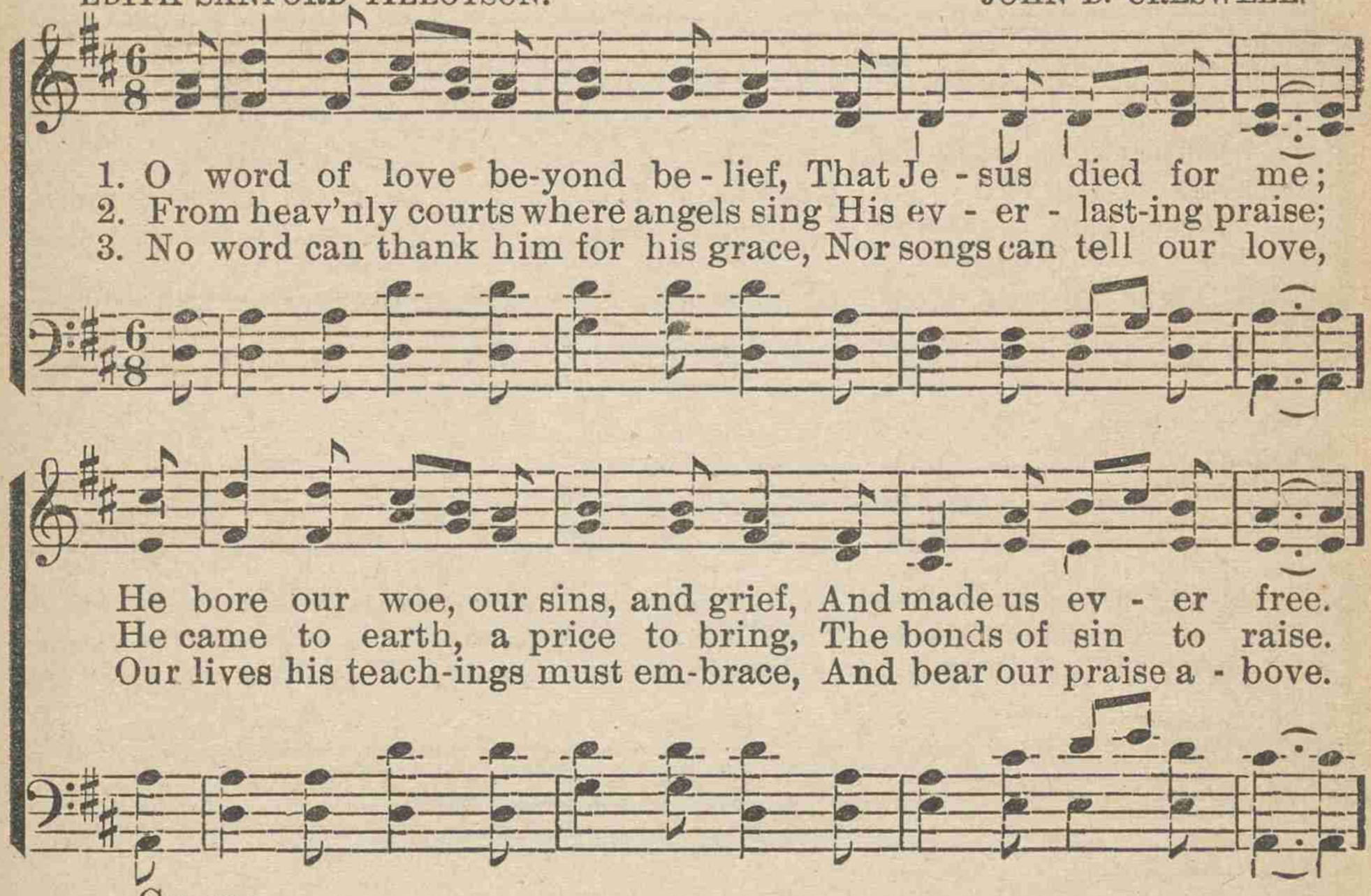
Coyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

WHEN MY SAVIOR'S FACE I SEE. Concluded.



107. A RANSOM FOR ME.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. JOHN D. CRESWELL.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

No. 108. PUT YOURSELF ON GOD'S SIDE.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Put your-self on God's side, Stand for truth and right; Fol-low in his foot - steps, Walk - ing in the light. Put your-self on God's side,
2. Put your-self on God's side, Step a - cross the line, Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing In a cause di - vine. Put your-self on God's side,
3. Put your-self on God's side, Leave the world behind; In his bless-ed serv - ice Lib - er - ty you'll find. Put your-self on God's side,

Dare to suf - fer loss; Learning from the Master How to bear the cross.
To the end endure; Show your col-ors al-ways, Vic - to - ry is sure.
Grace will make you strong; Onward go re - joic-ing, Shout the victor's song.

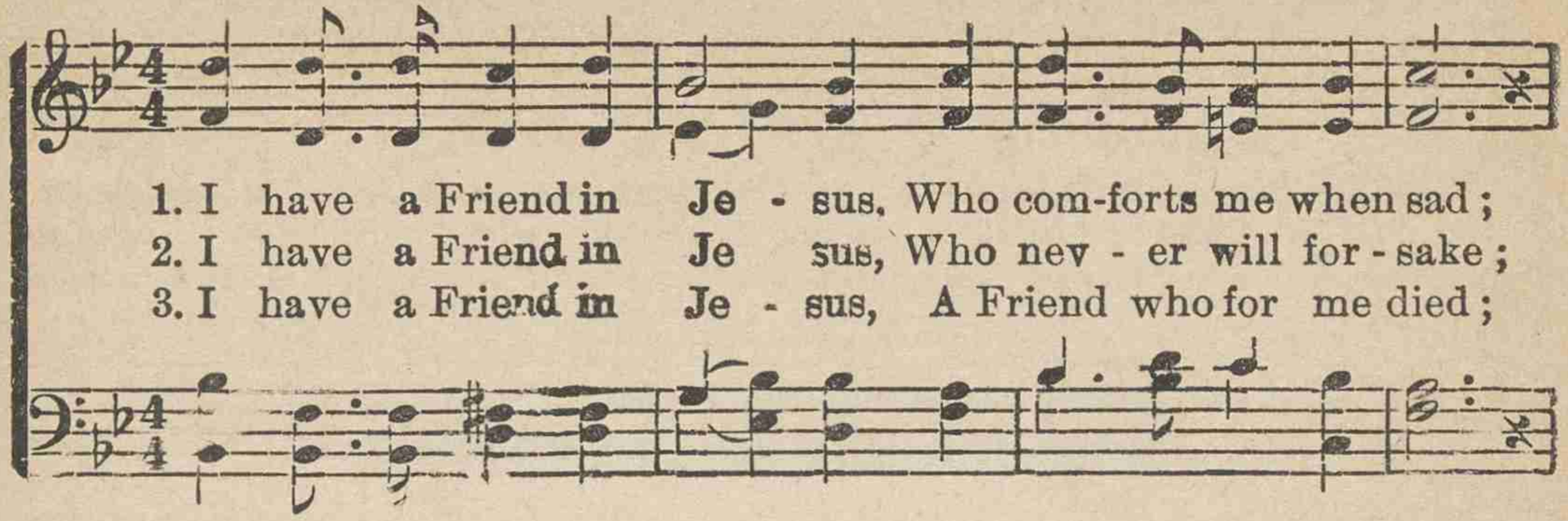
CHORUS.
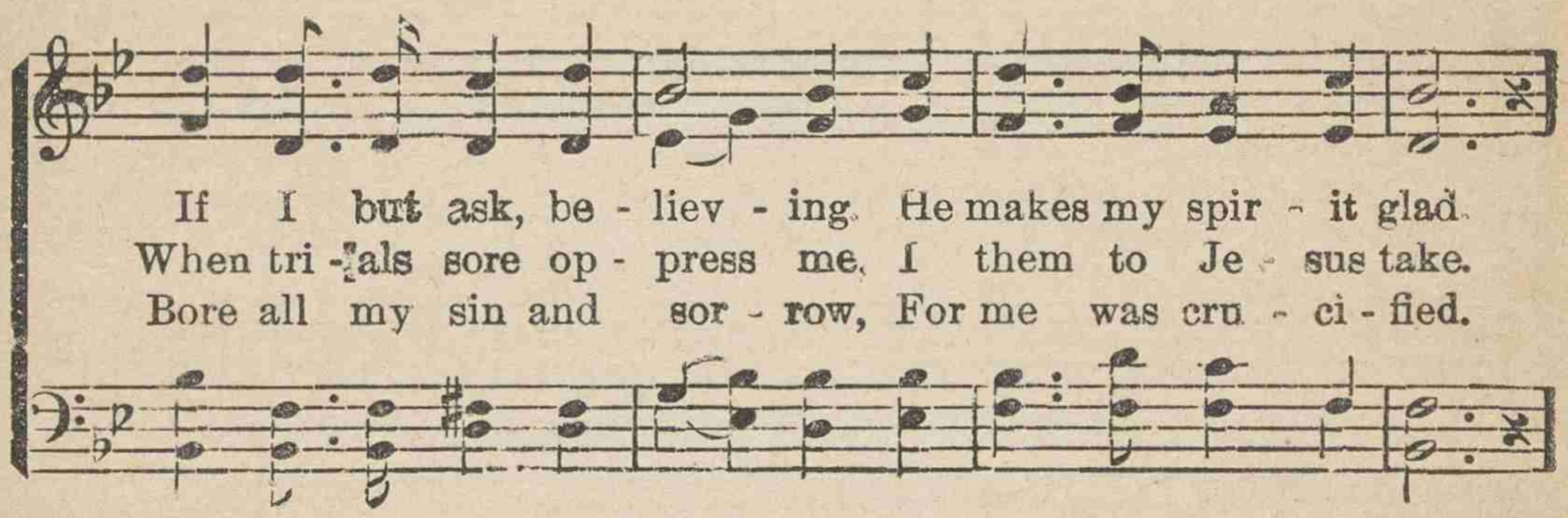
God's side is the safe side, Safe side, the on - ly safe side!
only safe side, it is the on - ly safe side!
God's side is the safe side, Put yourself to - day on God's side.
on - ly safe side,

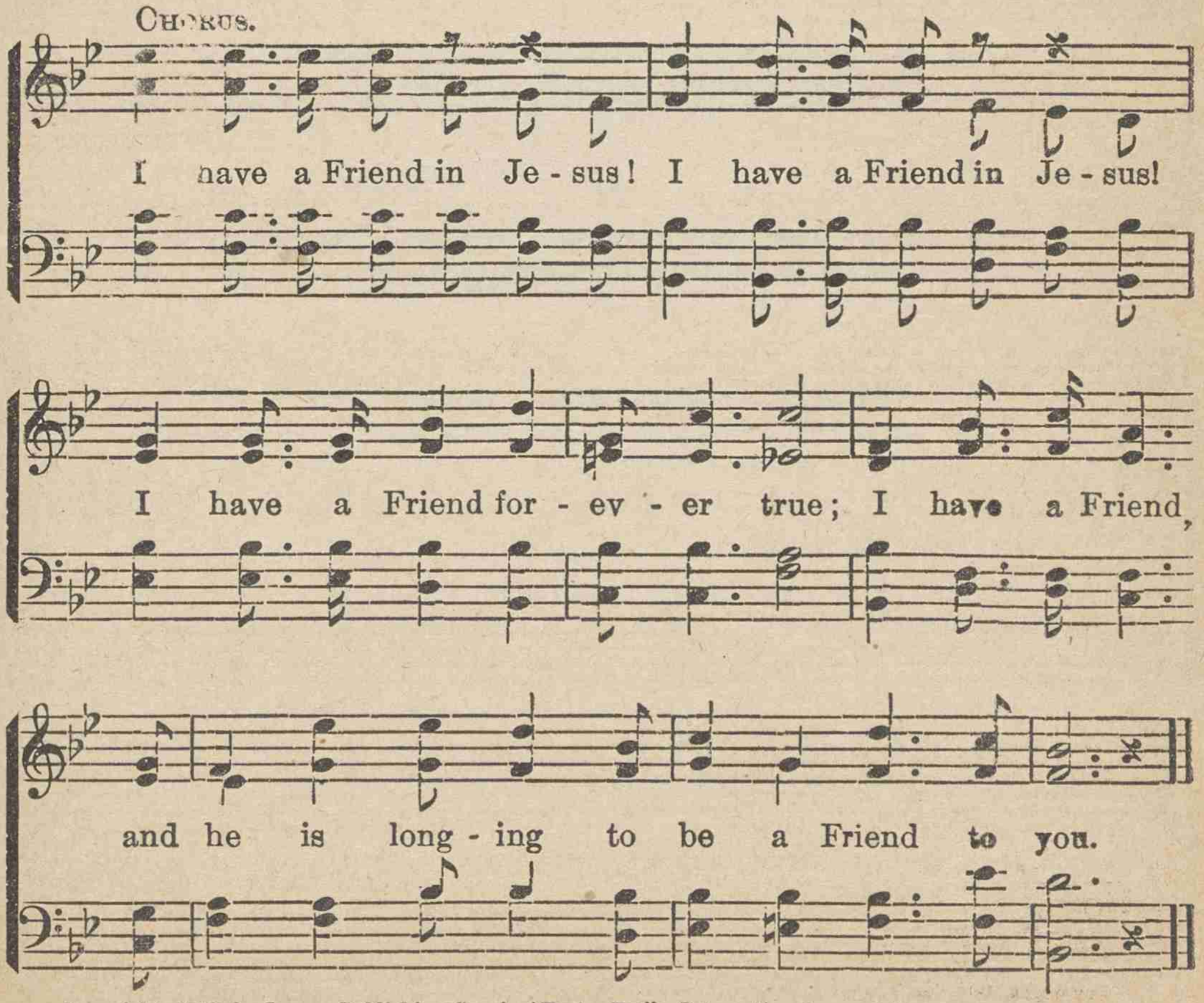
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

109. I HAVE A FRIEND IN JESUS.

J. T. LATTA. IRA B. WILSON.







Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

110. HIS WAY IS MINE.

R. BRONNER. H. W. PETRIE.

DUET.

1. When life is young and hope is bright and fair,..... And laugh-ing songs float out up - on the air,..... Un-touched by sor - row, sin and dead - ly strife..... Let all Thy words, O
2. If tried and tempt - ed, I should oft-times fail,..... Give me thy hand, and let thy grace pre - vail;..... Thy arm a - bout me, then, O Lord, en-twine,..... Un - til I know thy
3. Lead me each day in paths my feet must tread,.... Make smooth the place where rests my wea - ry head;..... In - to my heart thy Ho - ly Spir - it bring,..... Un - til my faith takes
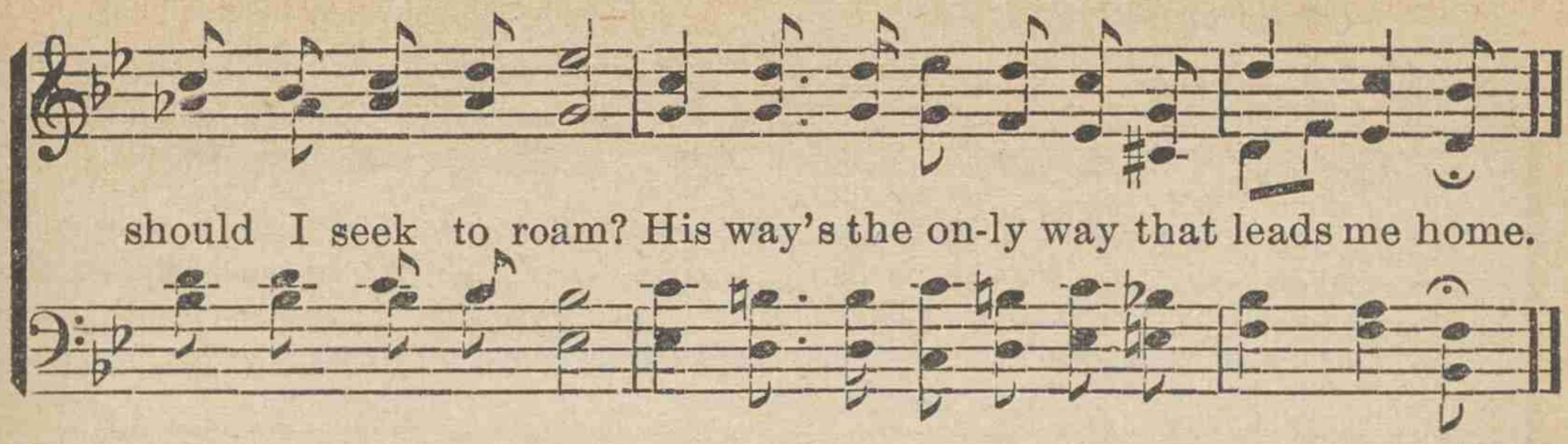
CHORUS.

Lord, ring thro' my life. His way is mine, up-on his arm I'm leaning,
pres - ence so di - vine.
wing, can tru - ly sing:

His path di-vine thro' fields of harvest gleaning; His way is mine, why
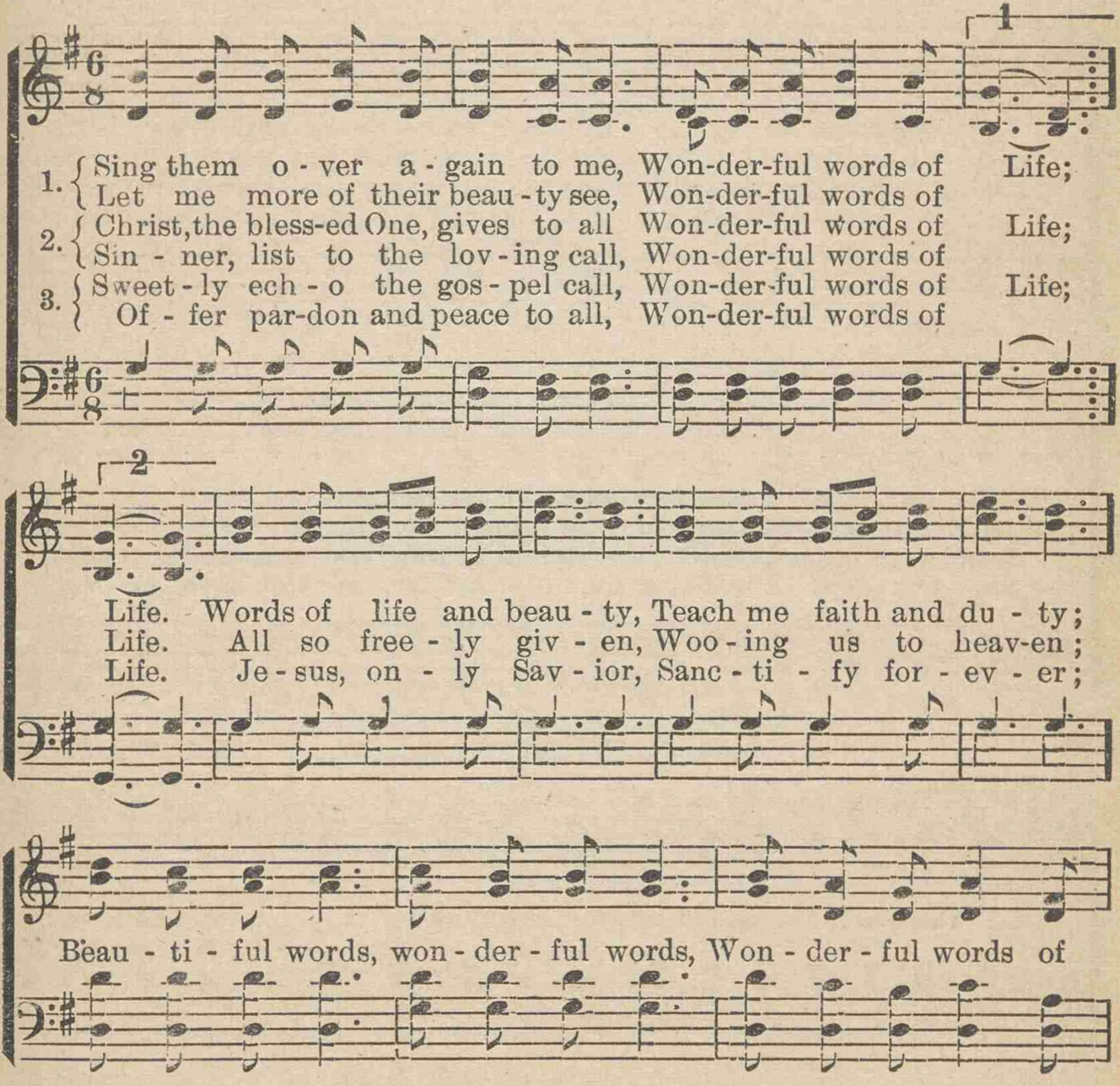
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

HIS WAY IS MINE. Concluded.



111. WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

P. P. P. P. P. BLISS.



The John Church Co., owners of copyright.

112. I WANT TO LOVE HIM BETTER.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I see my Sav-ior hang-ing on the blood-y tree, By faith I see him dy - ing there in ag - o - ny; But in his death on Cal - v'ry is my
2. The light he bro't from heaven made the darkness flee, No more do types and shad - ows point to Cal - va - ry; He broke the chains that bound me when he
3. It veiled the face of na - ture to be - hold him die, It made the mountains tremble when they heard him cry; He saved my soul from dying as he
4. But now he lives in glo-ry in that home on high, Where angels chant the sto - ry how he came to die; But till I join that chorus with them

hope and plea, I want to love him bet-ter, for he died for me.
looked at me, I want to love him bet-ter, for he set me free.
hung on high, I want to love him bet-ter, as the mo-ments fly.
in the sky, I want to love him bet-ter, as the days go by.

D. S.—*I want to love him bet - ter as the days go by.*

CHORUS.

I want to love him bet-ter, for he died for me! I want to love him bet - ter for he set me free; I want to love him better as the moments fly,

FINE.

D.S.

Copyright, 1894, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

113. GOD CALLING YET.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN. G. A. COLLINS.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I his lov - ing voice de-spise?
3. God call-ing yet! and shall he knock, And I my heart the clos-er lock?
4. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de - lay;

Shall life's swift passing years now fly, And still my soul in slumber lie?
And base-ly his kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
He still is wait-ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare his Spir-it grieve?
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS.

Call - ing yet,.... call - ing yet,.... Ten - der - ly
Call-ing yet, call-ing yet, Calling yet, calling yet, Ten-der-ly

Heed... now his voice,... Make .....
say-ing, "Come, come to me!" Heed his voice, loving voice, Make him thy

rit.

..... him thy choice
choice, e-ter-nal choice, While he is call - ing, calling yet to thee.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

114. TRUSTING IN THE MIGHTY ONE.

G. M. BILLS. M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Trust-ing in the Sav - ior who has ran-somed me; Paid the debt of
2. Feast-ing in the pastures where all want is o'er— By the liv - ing
3. En - ter - ing the ho - lies by the liv - ing way; In the path of
4. Im - age of the Fa-ther, I have heard thy voice, Roy - al im - mor-

sin-ners on the curs - ed tree; By the blood of sprinkling I am
wa-ters I can thirst no more; Pass-ing to re-demp-tion by the
shad-ows I no lon - ger stray; Love as-sures my welcome to the
tal - i - ty is now my choice; Ut-ter-most sal-va-tion makes my

now set free,
on - ly door,
realms of day,
heart re - joice,

Trust - ing in the Sav - ior of the lost.
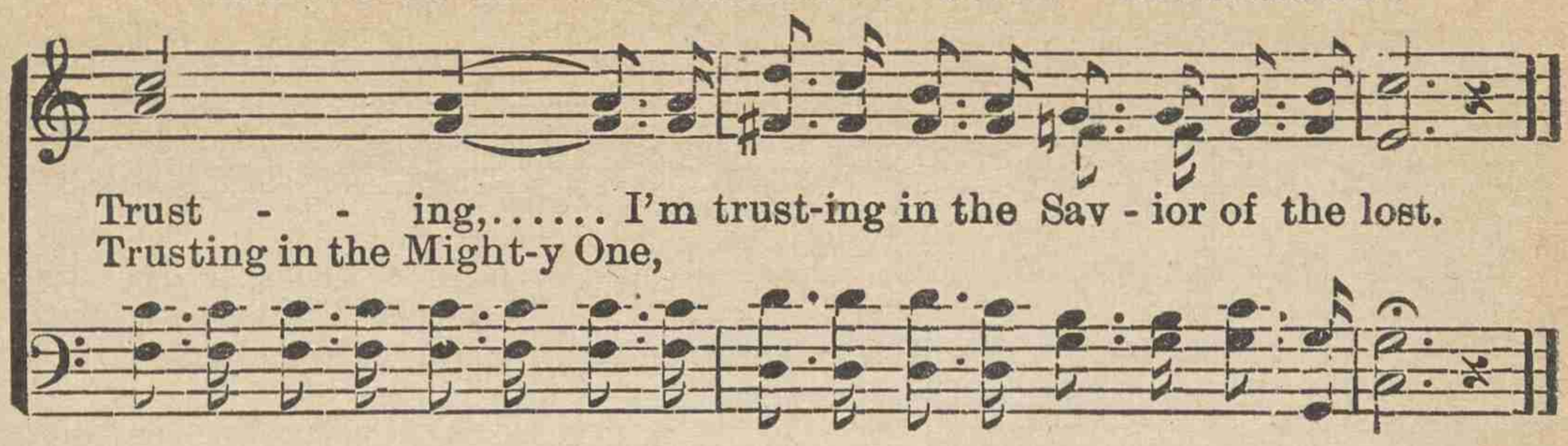
CHORUS.

Trust - ing, trust - - ing, Trust-ing in the
Trusting in the Mighty One, Trusting in the Mighty One,

Might-y One who sealed my par - don; Trust - - ing,
Trust-ing in the Might-y One,

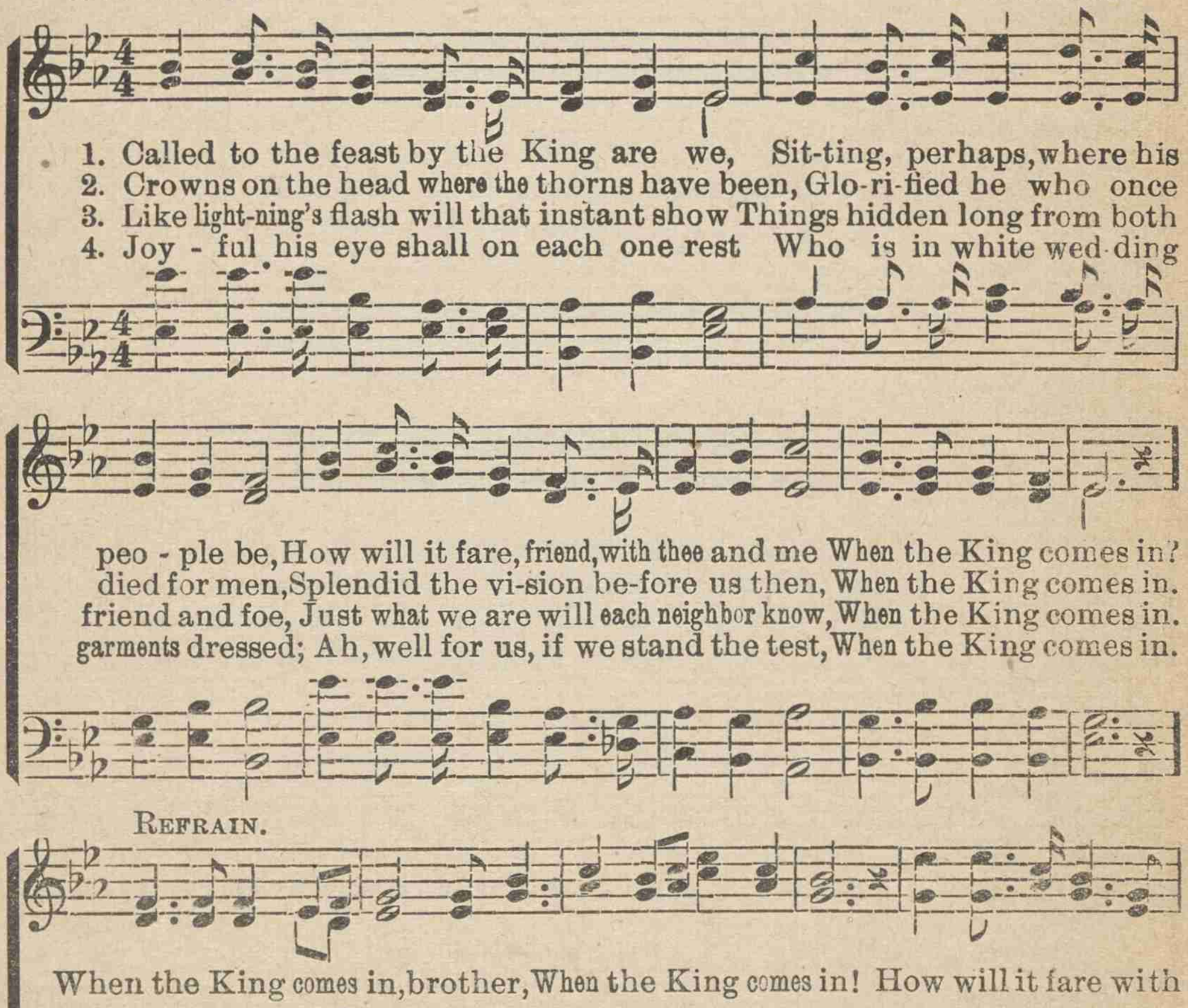
Copyright, 1899, by E. S. Lorenz.

TRUSTING IN THE MIGHTY ONE. Concluded.



115. WHEN THE KING COMES IN.

J. E. LANDOR. E. S. LORENZ.



5 Endless the separation then,
Bitter the cry of deluded men,
Awful that moment beyond all ken,
When the King comes in.

6 Lord, grant us all, we implore thee, grace,
So to await thee, each in his place,
That we may fear not to see thy face,
When thou comest in.

Used by permission of E. S. Lorenz.

116. THE REAPER'S SONG.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. IRA B. WILSON.

1. We are reap-ers in the field, Working for the King; Bus-y hours their
2. We are reapers, young and old, Each must do his best; We must work with
3. We are reap-ers for the King 'Mid his golden grain; As we work our

CHORUS. UNISON.

fruits now yield, Rich re-ward they bring.
cour - age bold, Striv-ing with the rest. Work-ing for the Lord of the
voic - es ring In the glad re - frain.

HARMONY.

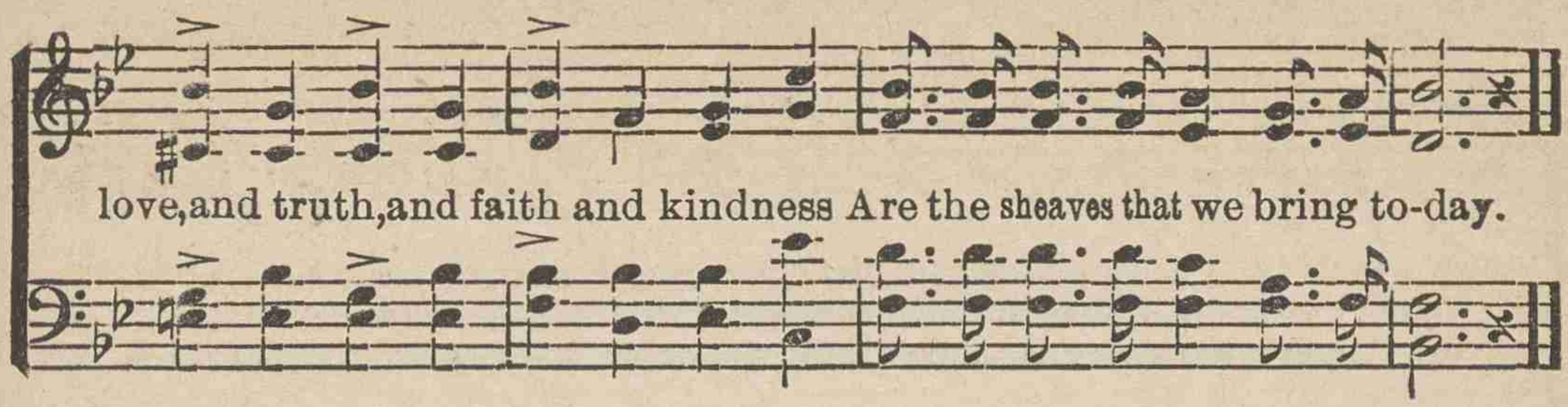
har - vest, Bring-ing in his sheaves so fair; Throwing out the weeds of sin,

Bringing on-ly goodness in, Toiling for him ev'ry-where; Work-ing for the
Work - ing,

Lord of the har - vest, Sinful words and deeds we throw away; On - ly
work-ing, ev - er work-ing, Sin - ful deeds we throw away;

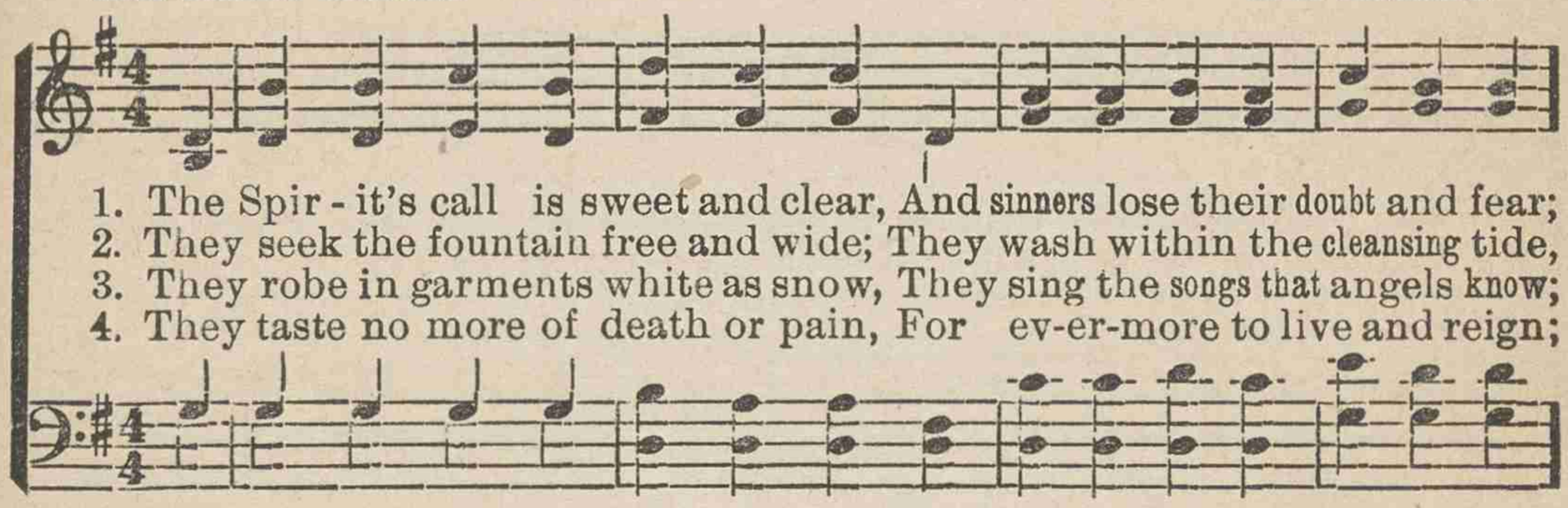
Copyright, 1908, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

THE REAPER'S SONG. Concluded.



117. A GREAT DAY IN GLORY.

INA DULEY OGDON. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorens Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

118. ONWARD, YE SOLDIERS!

LOUIS E. HOLCOMB. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

Moderato.
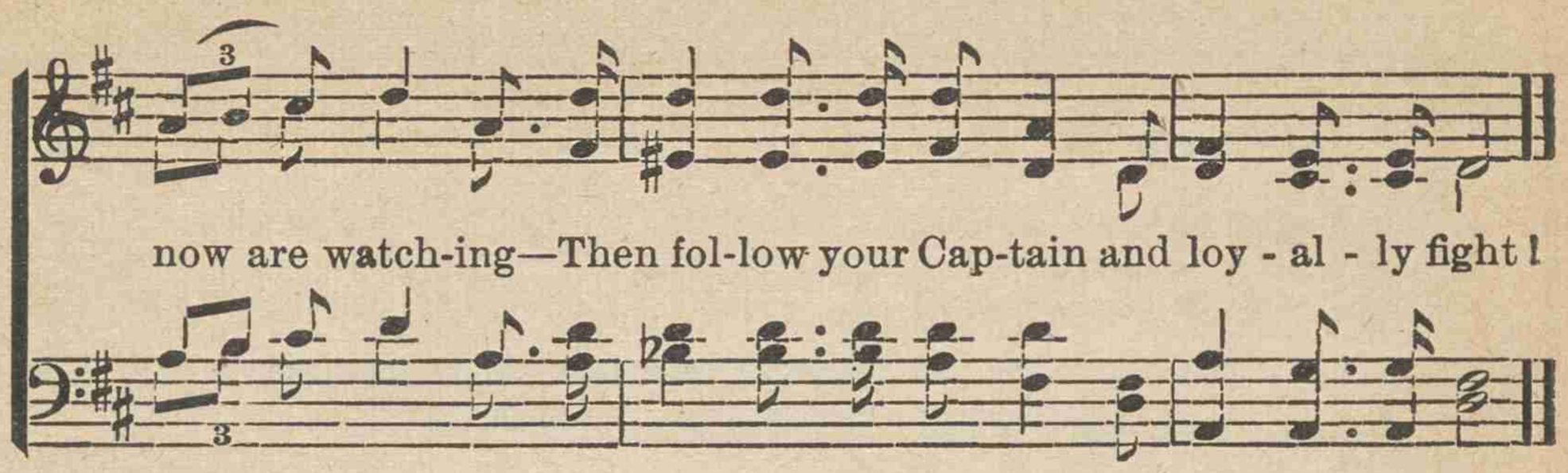
1. Hark to the bu-gle call of Je - sus, our Commander, Call-ing us to fol - low him the fight to win; Clear is the call and sharp to all be-neath his ban - ner, Stead-y now and charge the surg-ing wait - ing you in am - bush; Care-ful, now, be stead - y, do your walls of sin and Sa - tan; Al-ways, now, and ev - er, let your
2. Je - sus is asking for true sol-diers for the con-flict, Soldiers who are strong to brave the shot and shell; Forc - es of e - vil are a - ranks of sin.
3. Vic-t'ry a-waits you if you follow Christ, the Leader, Trust-ing in his pow'r in ev - 'ry hour of need; Strike with your might against the fight-ing well! On-ward, ye sol-diers, Je-sus commands you; On to the Captain lead.

CHORUS.

fray for your God and the right! Sa - tan and all the hosts of dark-ness

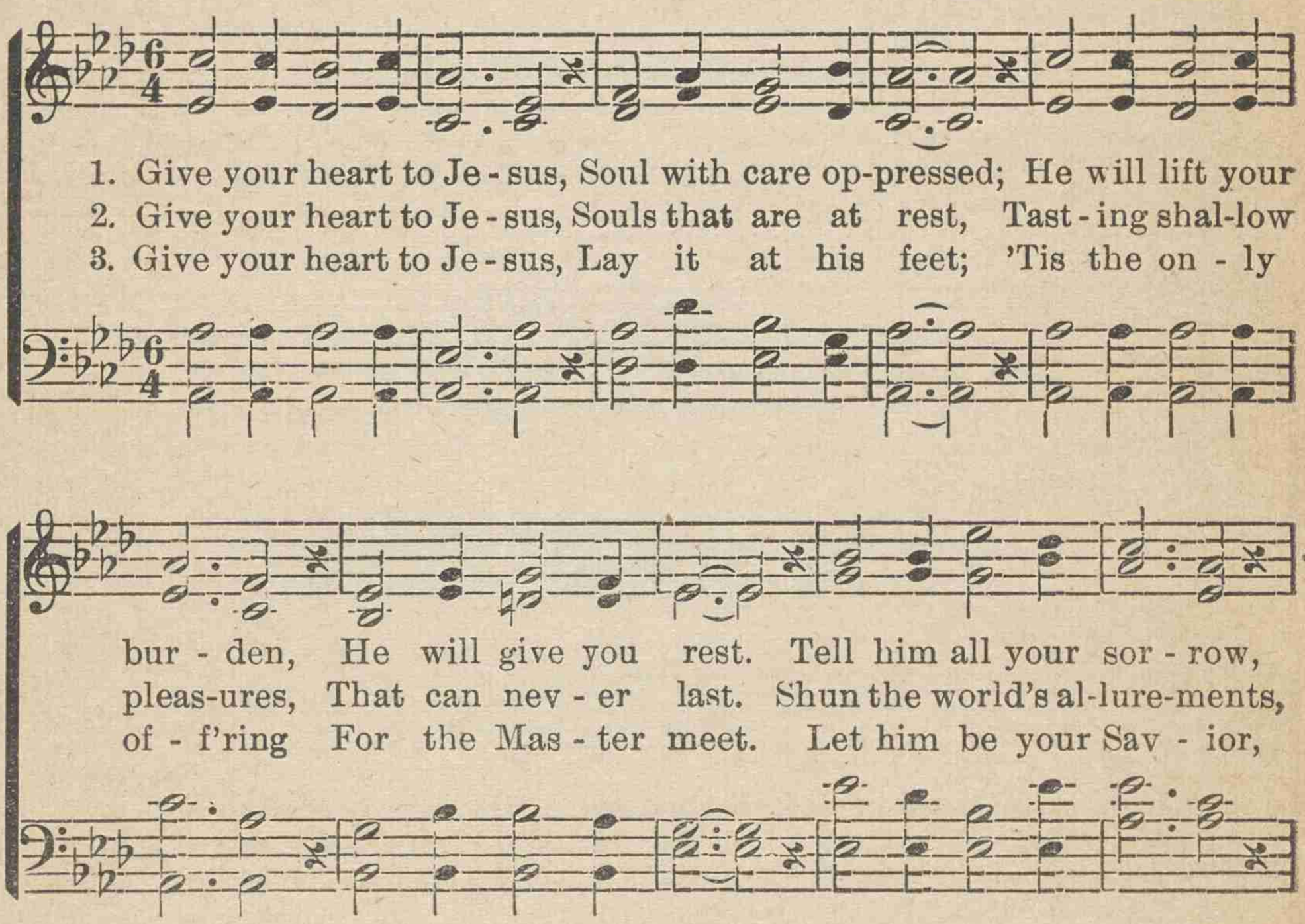
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

ONWARD, YE SOLDIERS! Concluded.



119. GIVE YOUR HEART TO JESUS.

G. W. H. GEO. W. HASKELL.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

120. BEAUTY FOR ASHES.

J. G. C. J. G. CRABBE.

1. I sing the love of God, my Fa-ther, Whose Spir-it a-bides with-in;
2. I sing the love of Christ, my Savior, Who suffered up-on the tree;
3. I sing the beau-ty of the gos-pel That scatters not thorns but flow'rs;

Who chang-es all my grief to glad-ness, And par-dons me all my sin.
That in the se-cret of his pres-ence My bondage might freedom be.
That bids me scatter smiles and sunbeams Wher-ev-er are lone-ly hours.

Tho' clouds may lower dark and dreary, Yet he has promised to be near;
He comes "to bind the broken hearted;" He comes the fainting soul to cheer;
The "garment of his praise" it of-fers For "heaviness of spir-it," drear;

f. FINE.

He gives me sunshine for my shad-ow, And "beau-ty for ash-es," here.
He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning, And "beau-ty for ash-es," here.
It gives me sunshine for my shad-ow, And "beau-ty for ash-es," here.
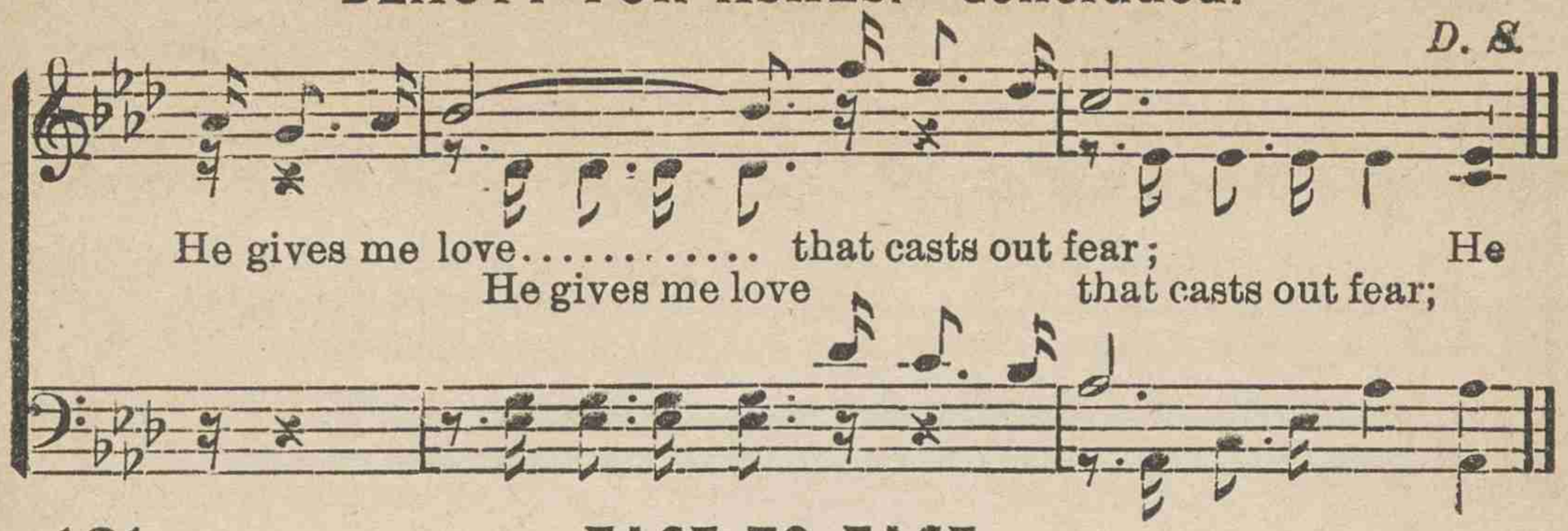
D. S.—*gives me sunshine for my shad-ow, and "beau-ty for ash-es," here.*

CHORUS.

He gives me joy..... in place of sor - - - row;
He gives me joy in place of care;

Copyright, 1894, by E. S. Lorenz.
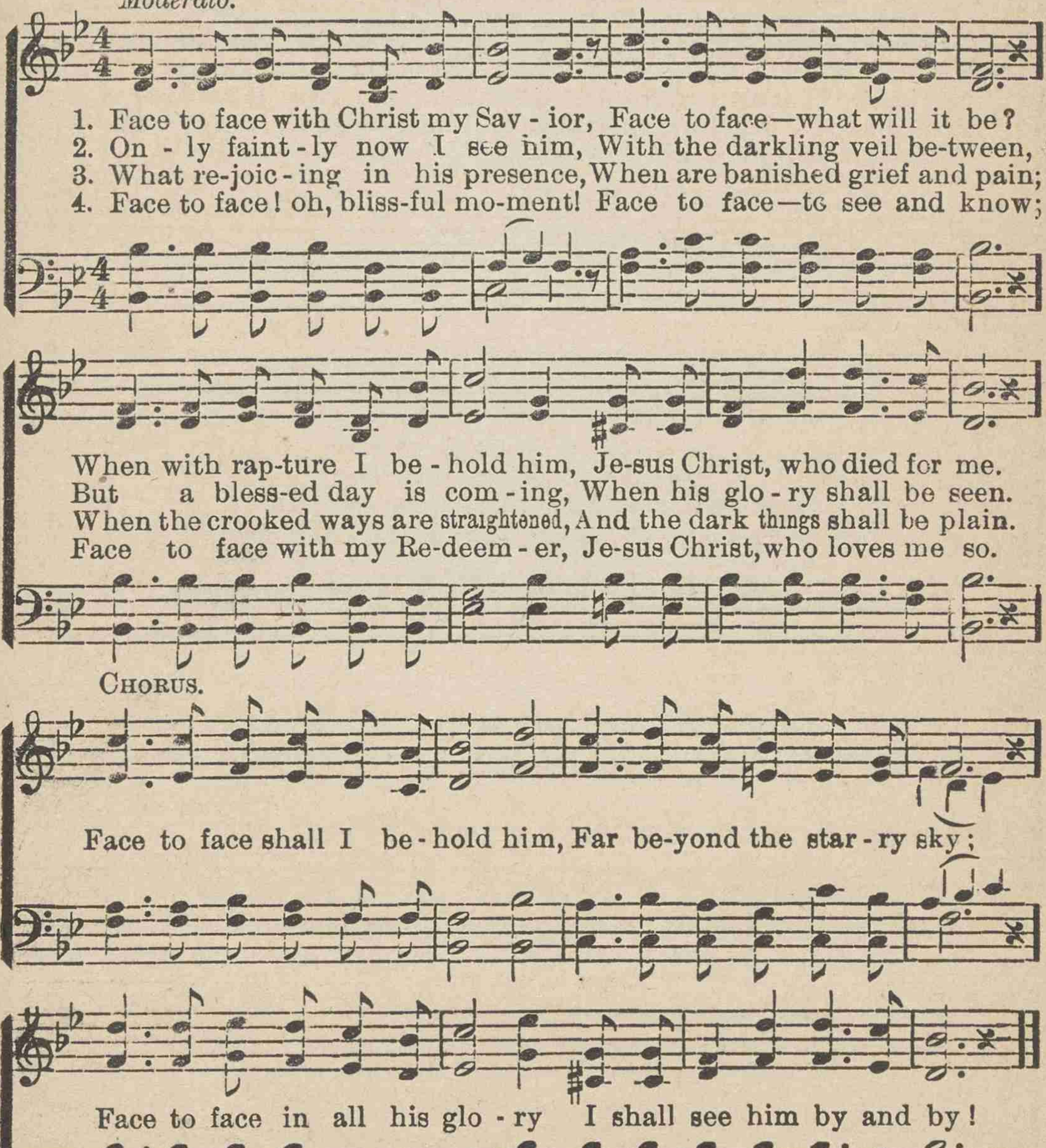
BEAUTY FOR ASHES. Concluded.



121. FACE TO FACE.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.



Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co. Used by per.

122. THE DAY OF TRIUMPH.

REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When the youth of our land shall a - rise in their might To serve 'neath the ban - ner of truth and of right, Led on by the Prince of Sal - vation and light, Oh, then will our triumph be near. Oh, the day is drawing near,
2. May the Lord haste the day, when the youth of our land Shall gath-er as one in a con - quer-ing band, Which le - gions of e - vil can never withstand, For then will our triumph be near.
3. Now by faith we can see them, the young and the strong, By faith catch the strains of their ju - bi - lant song; By faith see the down-fall of e - vil and wrong, And soon will our triumph be near. Oh, the day is near, Yes, the day is al-most here! Soon the long, long night of sin will break, And the day of God ap - pear! day of God ap-pear.

CHORUS.

Yes, the day is drawing near, Yes, the day is almost here!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

123. CHRIST, THE ROCK, STANDS FAST.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. In my soul oft ris - es, bring-ing pain and woe, The a - larm - ing
2. When be-fore me mar-shalled all my sins a-rise, Swords of flame that
3. While life's storm is raging, heaping up hope's wrecks, While de-lights al -

ques-tion, "Am I saved or no?" Then the Word brings comfort, it doth
bar the gates of par - a - dise; Tho' oppressed with doubtings, still my
lure and sore temp-ta-tions vex, I will cry, tho' fears and doubts my

ful - ly show, Tho' my faith may wav - er, Christ, the Rock, stands fast.
soul re - plies, "Tho' my faith may wav - er, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!"
soul per-plex, "Tho' my faith may wav - er, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!"

CHORUS.

The Rock stands fast! the Rock stands fast! Tho' my faith may waver, Christ, the
Rock, stands fast! Glo - ry be to God! Christ, the Rock, stands fast!

Copyright, 1902, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

124. WHAT A SAVIOR IS HE!

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. My boast is in Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied One, Who died and a -
2. I've per - fect sal - va - tion thro' faith in his name, He cleans-eth my
3. Some day with my garments made white in his blood, In safe - ty I'll

1. Who died

rose from the grave;..... Who liv - eth in glo - ry, the
heart from all sin;..... And true to his prom-ise, the
cross o'er death's sea; ..... My song still shall be, as I
and a - rose from the grave,

Fa-ther's own Son, For - ev - er the Might - y to save .....
Com-fort - er came, And sweet-ly a - bid - eth with - in .....
pass thro' the flood, What a wonderful Sav - ior is he! .....
For - ev - - - er the Might-y to save.
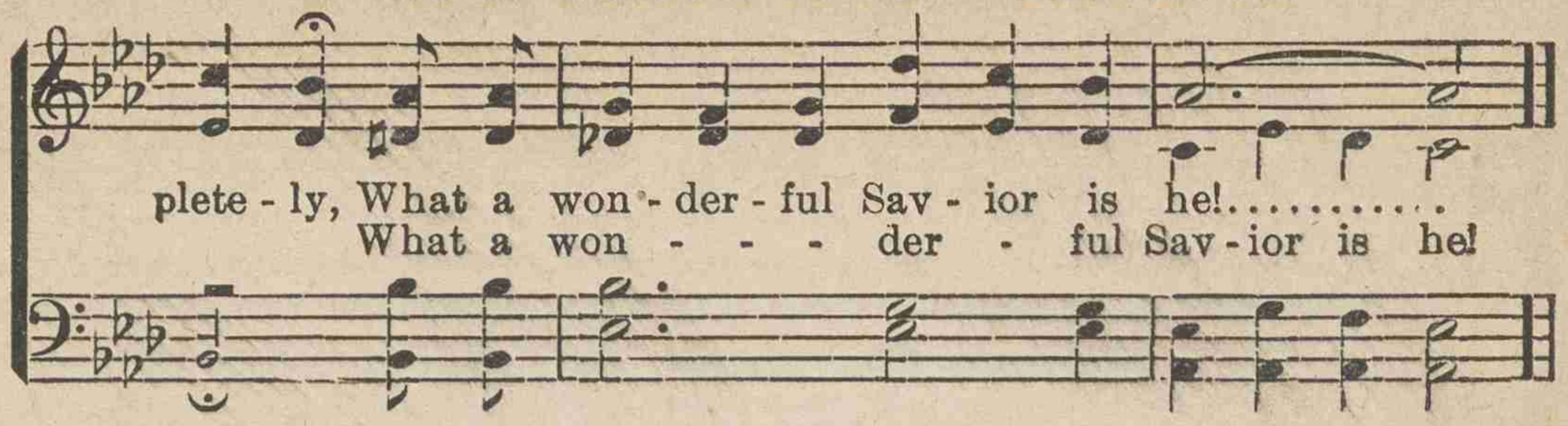
CHORUS.

Oh, ... what a Sav - ior is he! Oh, ... what a
Oh, what a won - der - ful Sav - ior is he! Oh, what a won-der-ful

Sav - ior is he! He keeps me so sweet-ly and saves so com-
Sav - ior is he!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

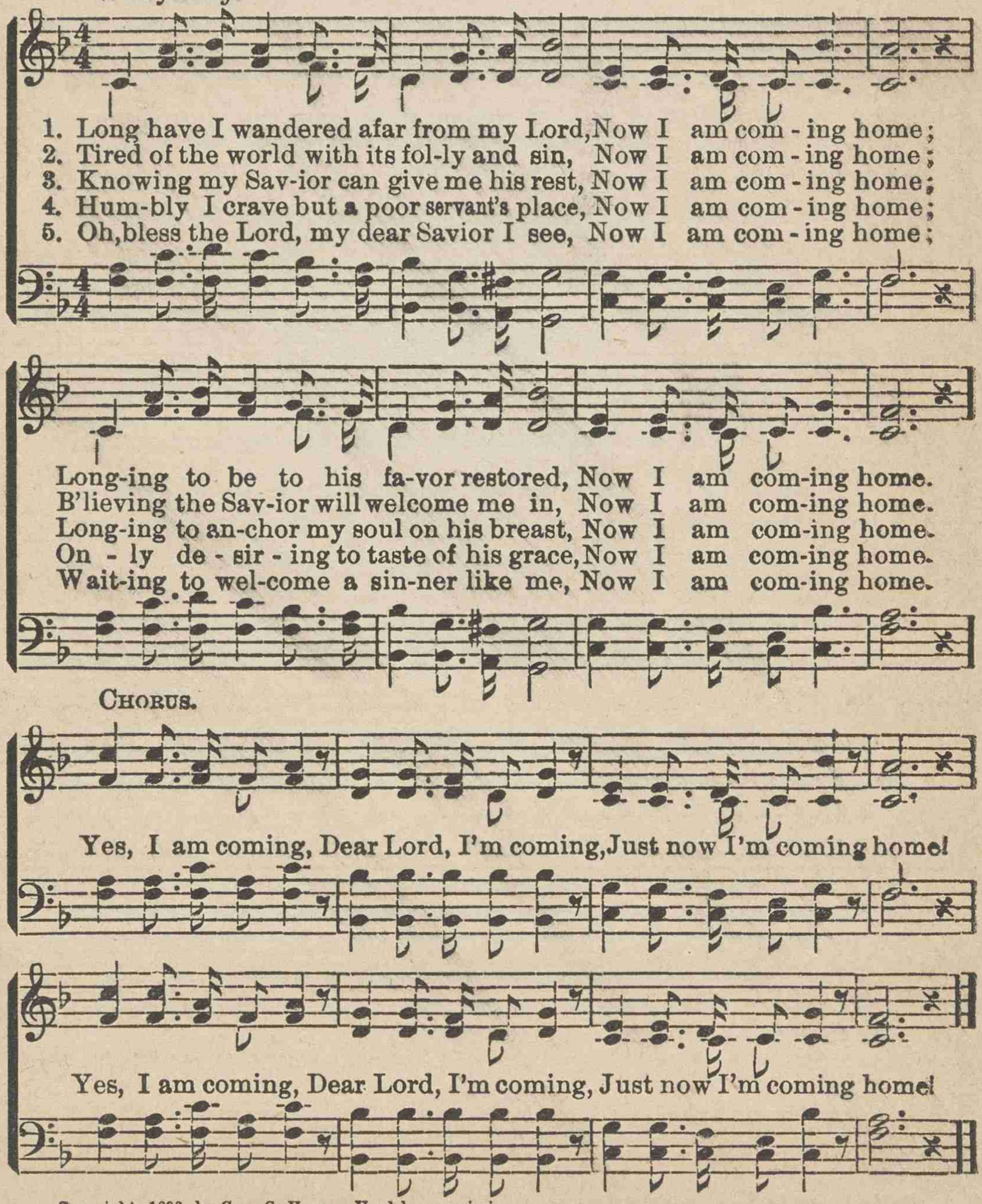
WHAT A SAVIOR IS HE! Concluded.



125. NOW I'M COMING HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

With feeling.



Copyright, 1898, by Geo. C. Hugg. Used by permission.

126. BOUGHT WITH A PRICE.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. MARIE M. HINE.

1. You are not your own—you are bought with a price; You are ransomed with
2. You are not your own—you are bought with a price; Truest freedom your
3. We are not our own—Jesus bought us with price; Let us love him with

more than gold, For the Lord of life bowed to death for you and me, In the
Lord be - stows; Countless joys are yours, for his love will compass all, Yea, and
heart and soul; Let our love be spent for the Lord who loves us well, And will

CHORUS.

great-ness of his love un-told.
more than e'er the wisest knows. You are bought with a price, a great price!
love while endless a - ges roll.

O sin-ner, you are no more your own; With the love and life
You are no more your own;

of the bless-ed Son of God, You be-long to him a-lone.
to him a-lone.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

127. HAS HE FOUND YOU?

E. S. L. E. S LORENZ

1. Out in the moun-tains of sin and of shame, Je-sus is
2. Far have they wan-dered, but still he pur-sues, Je-sus is
3. Deep in the clefts of the rocks they may hide, Je-sus is
4. Oh, what com-pas-sion, what pa-tience di-vine, Je-sus is

seek-ing the lost! Lift-ing the fall-en, he seeks to re-claim,
seek-ing the lost! None too un-wor-thy, not one would he lose,
seek-ing the lost! Soothing, per-suad-ing, tho' oft-en de-nied,
seek-ing the lost! Glad-ly our lives to such love we'd re-sign,

CHORUS.

Je-sus is sav-ing the lost! Je-sus is seek-ing:
Has he found you? Je-sus is sav-ing: Has he saved you? Safe from all
harm do you rest on his arm? Has Je-sus found and saved you?

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

128. IT'S JUST LIKE HIM.

W. L. S. REV. W. L. STONE.

1. Oh, I love to read of Je-sus and his love, How he left his Father's man-sions far a - bove, How he came on earth to live, How he came his life to give, Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and his love.
2. Oh, I love to read of Je-sus as he went Ev-'ry-where to do his Fa - ther's will in - tent; How he gave the blind their sight, How he gave the wronged ones right, How he swift deliv'rance to the cap - tive sent.
3. Oh, I love to read of Je-sus on the tree, For it shows how great the love that died for me; And the blood that from his side Flowed when on the cross he died, Paid my debt and ev-er-more doth make me free.
4. Oh, my dear and precious Sav-ior, at thy feet Here I give myself and all I have com-plete; I will serve thee all my days With a heart all filled with praise, And I'll thank thee face to face when we shall meet.

CHORUS.

"It's just like him" to take my sins a-way, To make me glad and free, To keep me day by day; "It's just like him" to give his life for me,

Copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.

That I might go to heav - en, and ev - er with him be.

129. HEAR OUR PRAYER.

MABEL J. ROSEMON. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

DUET OR SOLO.

1. Fa - ther, in thy loving kindness, Hear thy wayward children pray;
2. Safe thro' ev -'ry danger bring us, Lead the ones who falt'ring stand;
3. And in days of darkest sor-row, Be thou near, thy strength to lend,

In our weakness and our blindness May we nev - er go a - stray.
Thou, Almighty, guide and keep us In the hol-low of thy hand.
For we know a glorious mor-row In thy goodness thou wilt send.

CHORUS.

Hear our pray'r, we would share In thy mer - cy and thy grace;

Grant that we e'er shall be From all sin and e - vil free.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

130. I AM HAPPY IN JESUS.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I have found what I want-ed, what I sought for so long, I am hap-py in Je-sus ev-'ry day; He has giv-en con-tent-ment,
2. Since I first found a par-don for the sins of my soul I've been hap-py in Je-sus ev-'ry day; For he took me and cleansed me,
3. Oh, what pleasures he gives me, oh, the joys I have known, I am hap-py in Je-sus ev-'ry day; Oh, what vi-sions of rap-ture

he has filled me with song; I am hap-py in Je-sus ev-'ry day.
and he then made me whole, And I'm hap-py in Je-sus ev-'ry day.
un-to me he hath shown; I am hap-py in Je-sus ev-'ry day.

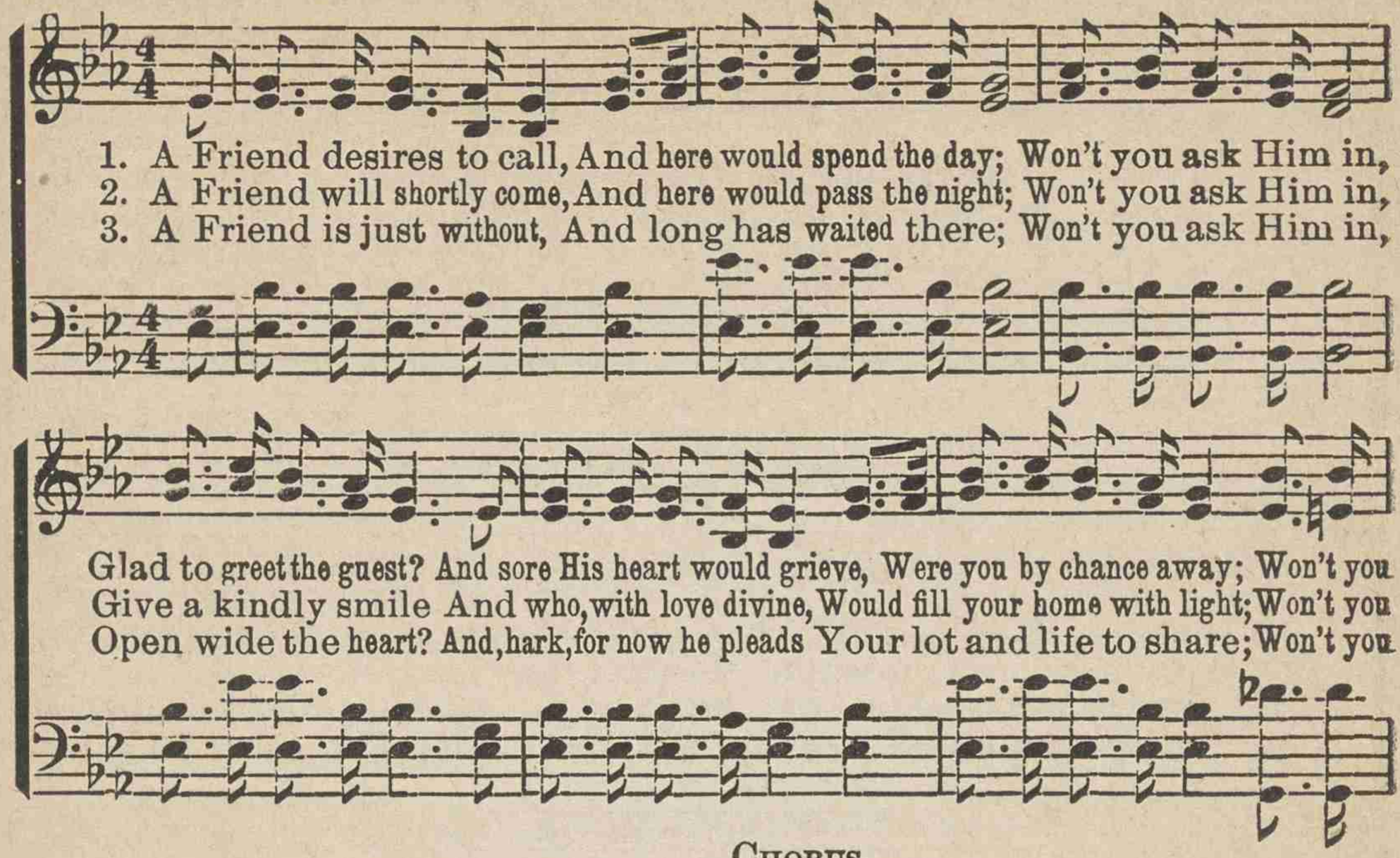
CHORUS.

I am dai-ly en-rap-tured and my cup run-neth o'er, I am hap-py in Je-sus ev-'ry day;
He has crowned me with blessings that I knew not be-fore, I am hap-py in Je-sus ev-'ry day.

Copyright, 1899, by E. S. Lorenz.

131. WON'T YOU ASK HIM IN?

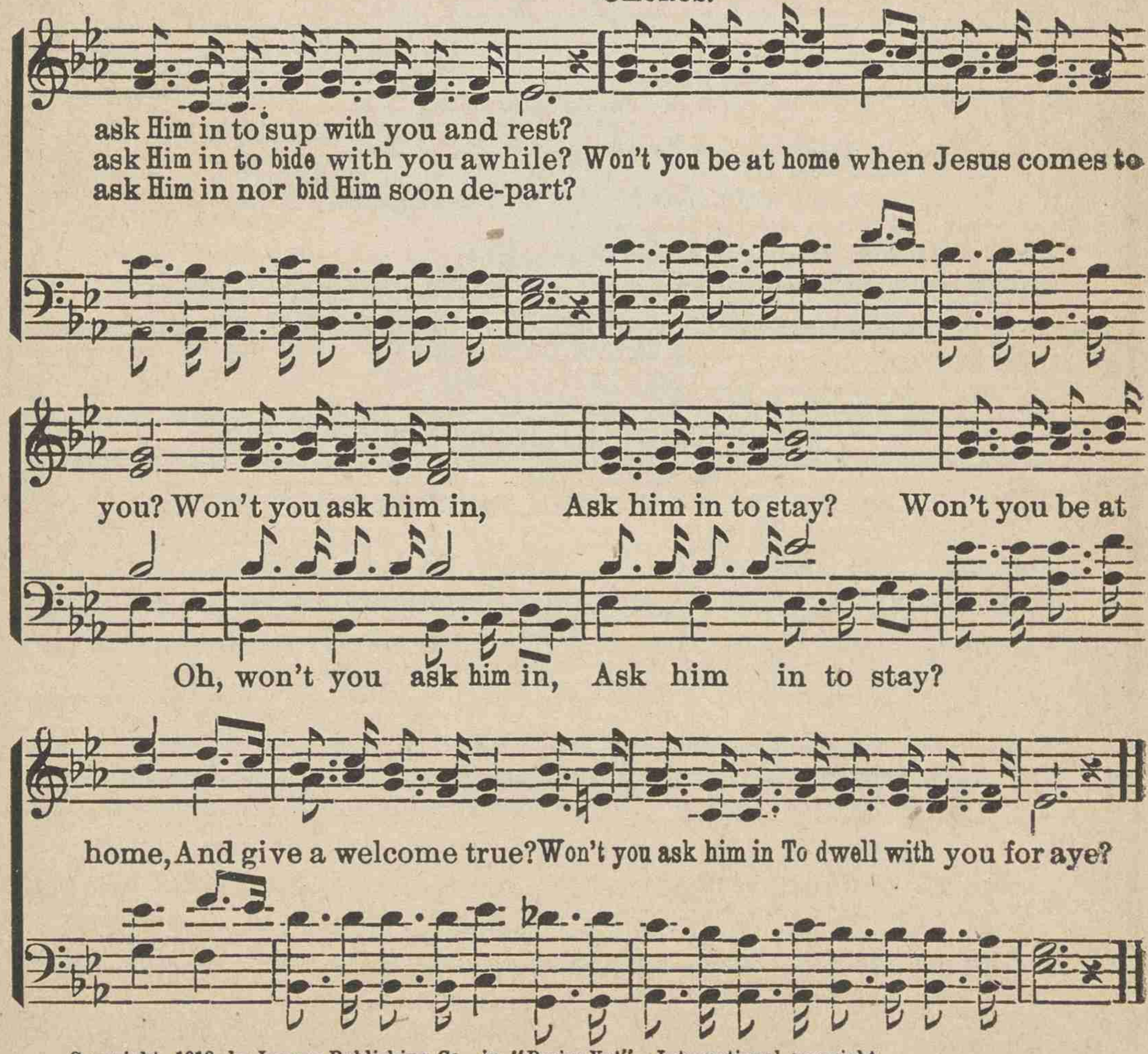
NATHAN KIRK GRIGGS. FRANK JAY ROBERTSON.



1. A Friend desires to call, And here would spend the day; Won't you ask Him in,
2. A Friend will shortly come, And here would pass the night; Won't you ask Him in,
3. A Friend is just without, And long has waited there; Won't you ask Him in,

Glad to greet the guest? And sore His heart would grieve, Were you by chance away; Won't you
Give a kindly smile And who, with love divine, Would fill your home with light; Won't you
Open wide the heart? And, hark, for now he pleads Your lot and life to share; Won't you

CHORUS.



ask Him in to sup with you and rest?
ask Him in to bide with you awhile? Won't you be at home when Jesus comes to
ask Him in nor bid Him soon de-part?

you? Won't you ask him in, Ask him in to stay? Won't you be at

Oh, won't you ask him in, Ask him in to stay?

home, And give a welcome true? Won't you ask him in To dwell with you for aye?

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

132. KEEP SHINING FOR JESUS.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. You in your small cor-ner, I al - so in mine, Just where God has placed us and
2. Re-flect-ing the light not on self, but on Him Who saves to the uttermost,
3. They're watching our lives, yours and mine, ev'ry day; More loudly they speak than what-
4. Then shine, and keep shining, much grace it will take; But shine and keep shining for

bid - den us shine, Say, friend, are we faith-ful - ly shed-ding our light, To
praise to his name! Con-tent in the shad - ow for - ev - er to lie, If
e'er we can say; A bea - con to point to yon ha - ven so bright, Or
Je - sus' dear sake; And some one may say in the glo - ry-land bright, "I

rit. CHORUS.
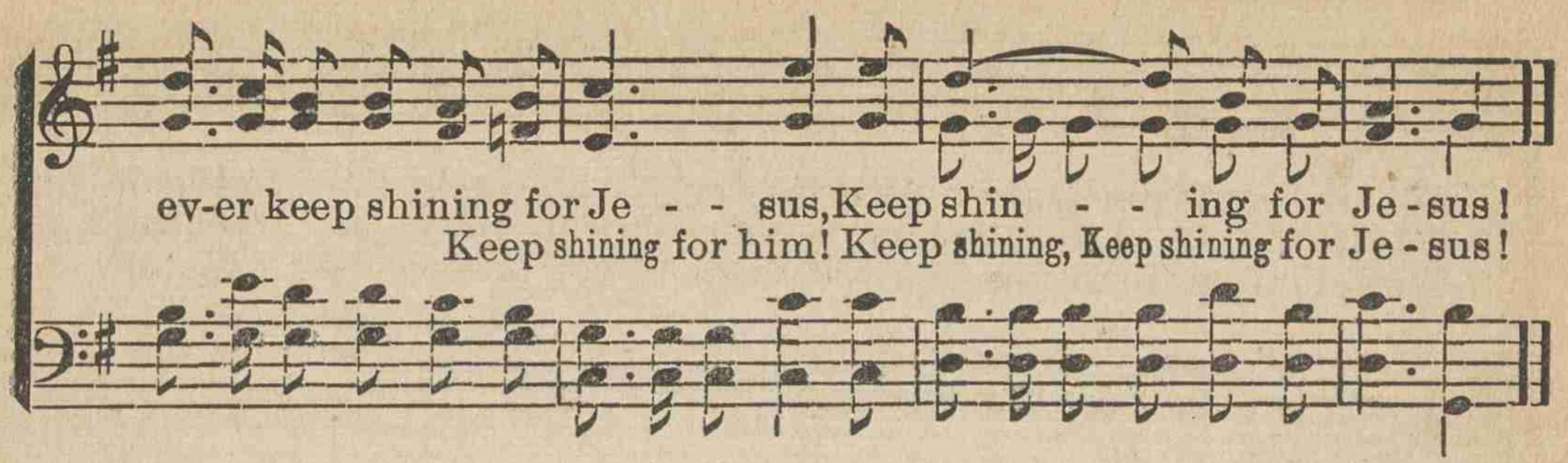
guide some poor pilgrim, a star in the night. Then ev - er keep shining for
God's sav-ing grace we can thus glo-ri - fy.
"will - o'-the-wisp" leading down to the night.
reached the blest haven by watching your light." Then shine, keep

Je - sus! Keep shin - ing for Je - - sus!
shining for Jesus Keep shining for him! Keep shining for him! A light on life's

o-cean so wide and so deep, Displaying God's power to save and to keep; Then

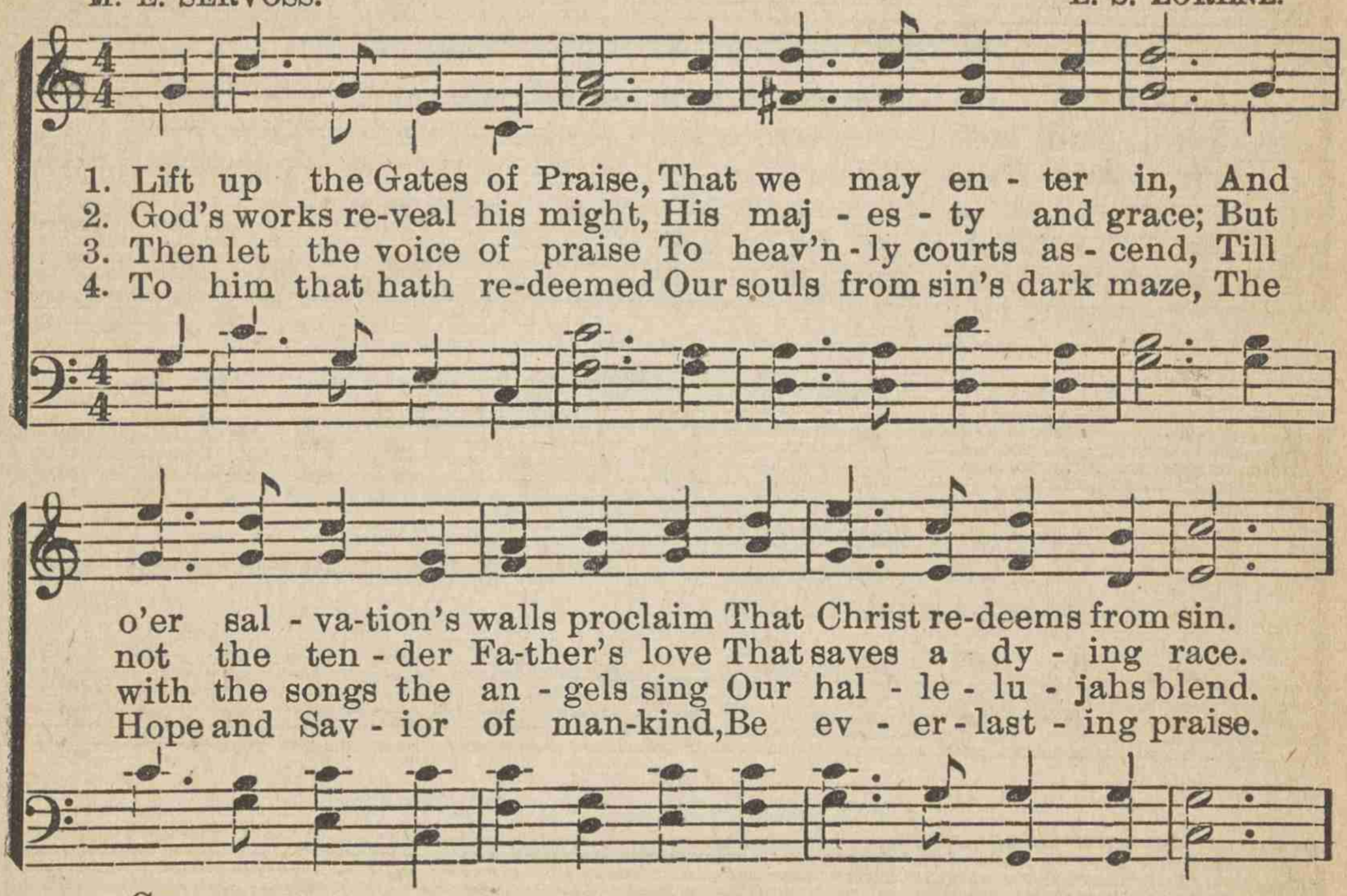
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.
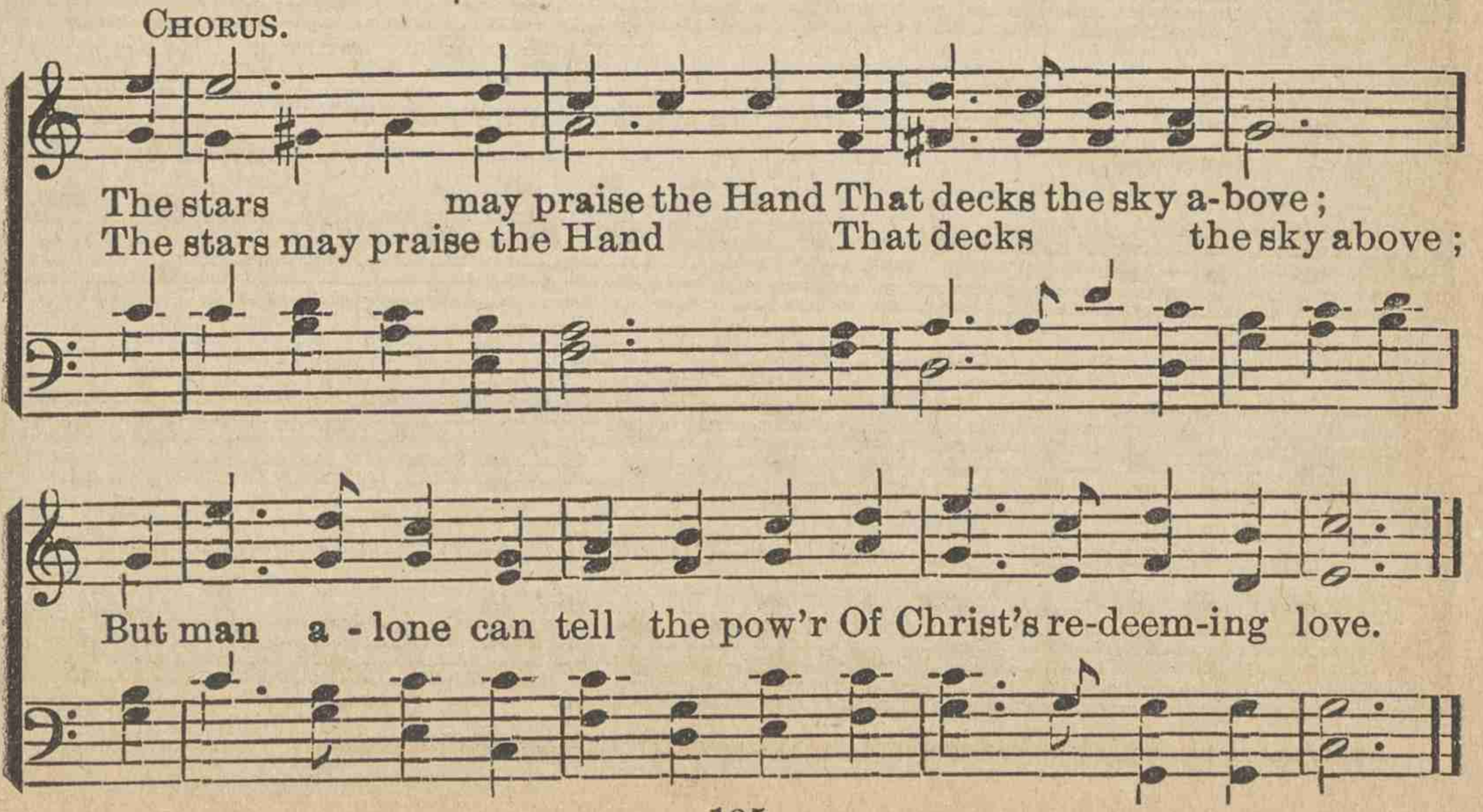
KEEP SHINING FOR JESUS. Concluded.



133. GATES OF PRAISE.

M. E. SERVOSS. E. S. LORENZ.





Copyright, 1880, by E. S. Lorenz.

134. GOOD NIGHT, BUT NOT FAREWELL.

JENNIE WILSON. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Where beams the light of heaven's day, With an-gels thou hast gone to dwell; And in the gloam of grief we say, Good night, good
2. Thy earth - ly toil - ing now is done, Thy journey in this world is o'er, And rest e - ter - nal thou hast won, Where wear - i -
3. That hap-py morn-ing soon will dawn Which broken ties will re - u - nite, And then with ev - 'ry shad - ow gone, We'll dwell with

CHORUS.

night but not fare - well,
ness is felt no more.
thee in man-sions bright.

Good night, good night, but not fare - well, Thy joy no mor-tal tongue can tell, And fare-well, can tell,

till we meet at Je - sus' feet We'll say, "Good night, but not fare - well."

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

135. SHINE FOR JESUS HERE.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Faith-ful to the Master, both in word and deed, Ev-er kind-ly car-ing
2. Lift a - loft a bea-con by the stormy wave, Some discouraged voy-'ger,
3. Point - ing to the Sav-ior, be a guiding light, Rescue weary wand'rers

for an-oth-er's need, In his bless-ed serv-ice, find - ing joy sincere,
you may help to save ; Keep it ev - er burn-ing, keep it bright and clear;
from the threat'ning night; With love's happy sunshine, gladden pathways drear;

Slower. *a tempo.* CHORUS.

If you'd shine in glo - ry, shine for Je - sus here. Would you shine, would you

shine as a star? Would you shine in that bright land a - far? Let the Master's

Slower. *a tempo.*

spir - it in your life ap-pear; Yes, if you'd shine in glory, shine for Jesus here.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

136. THE WONDERFUL BLOOD.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I stand in a - maze and won - der That God should forgive my sin! That e - vil of heart and e - vil of life, Sal -
2. I stood in per-verse re - bel - lion, De - ny - ing my Lord's con - trol; The Sav - ior's sweet call, the Spir - it's low plea, Brought
3. The blood of my Lord has cleansed me, Day breaks on my soul's long night; Once foul, now I'm clean, once dead, now I live, Once
4. Oh, tell of its pow'r trans-form - ing Wher - ev - er men yearn for peace; The err - ing it guides, brings strength to the weak, For

CHORUS.

va - tion I still may win!
hope to my sin-sick soul.
blind, I have found my sight.
sin gives com-plete re - lease.

'Tis the won-der-ful blood, the blood of my Lord, That purg-es my sin and cleanses my soul! 'Tis the won-der - ful blood, marvelous flood, That saves me and makes me whole.

makes me whole.

Copyright, 1905, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

137. FORWARD!

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Animato.

1. Christ, our mighty Captain, leads against the foe, We will nev-er fal-ter
2. Sa-tan's fearful onslaught can-not make you yield, While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious ban-ner ev-er be un-furled; From its mighty stronghold
4. Fierce the battle rag-es, but 'twill not be long, Then, triumphant, shall we

when he bids us go; Tho' his righteous púrpose we may nev-er know,
Buckler and our Shield; Press-ing ev-er on, the Spir-it's sword we wield,
e-vil shall be hurled; Christ, our mighty Captain, o-vercomes the world,
join the blessed throng; Joy-ful-ly u-nit-ing in the vic-tor's song,

CHORUS.

Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
If we fol-low all the way.

For-ward! forward! 'tis the Lord's command!

For-ward! For-ward! to the prom-ised land; Forward! Forward!

let the cho-rus ring; We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

Copyright, 1900, by Tullar-Meredith Co. Used by permission.

138. MAKE THY HEART A GARDEN.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Plant the seeds of sunshine where the shadows lie; Plant the seeds of laughter where a frown draws nigh; Plant the seeds of patience—tend them, too, with care, Make thy heart a gar-den, beau-ti-ful and fair.
2. Plant the seeds of cour-age, let them drive out fear; Plant the seeds of hon-or, keep them growing near; Plant the seeds of mer-cy, lest the heart grow cold; These will bear a har-vest, rich as pur-est gold.
3. Plant the seeds of wis-dom, watch them ev-'ry day; Plant the seeds of meekness, driv-ing pride a-way; Plant the seeds of good-ness, o-ver-come the wrong; Then with pray'r in-creas-ing, strive to make them strong.
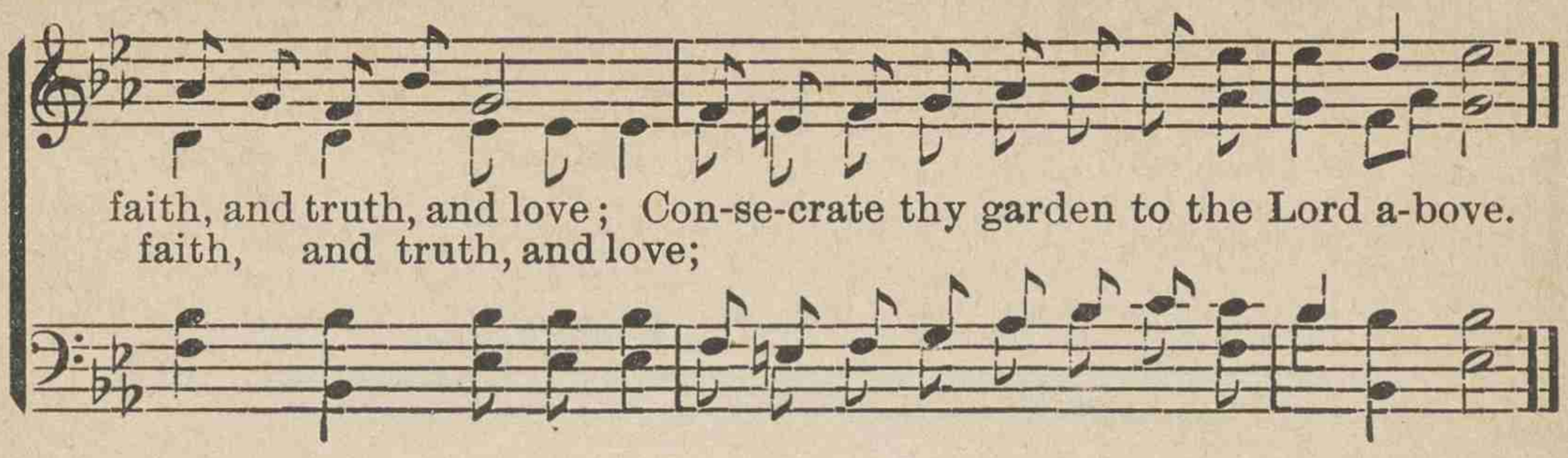
CHORUS.

Fill thy heart with beau-ty, Driving out all sin, So our Lord and Mas-ter may come and dwell there-in; Plant the seeds of bless-ing,

Driv-ing out all sin,

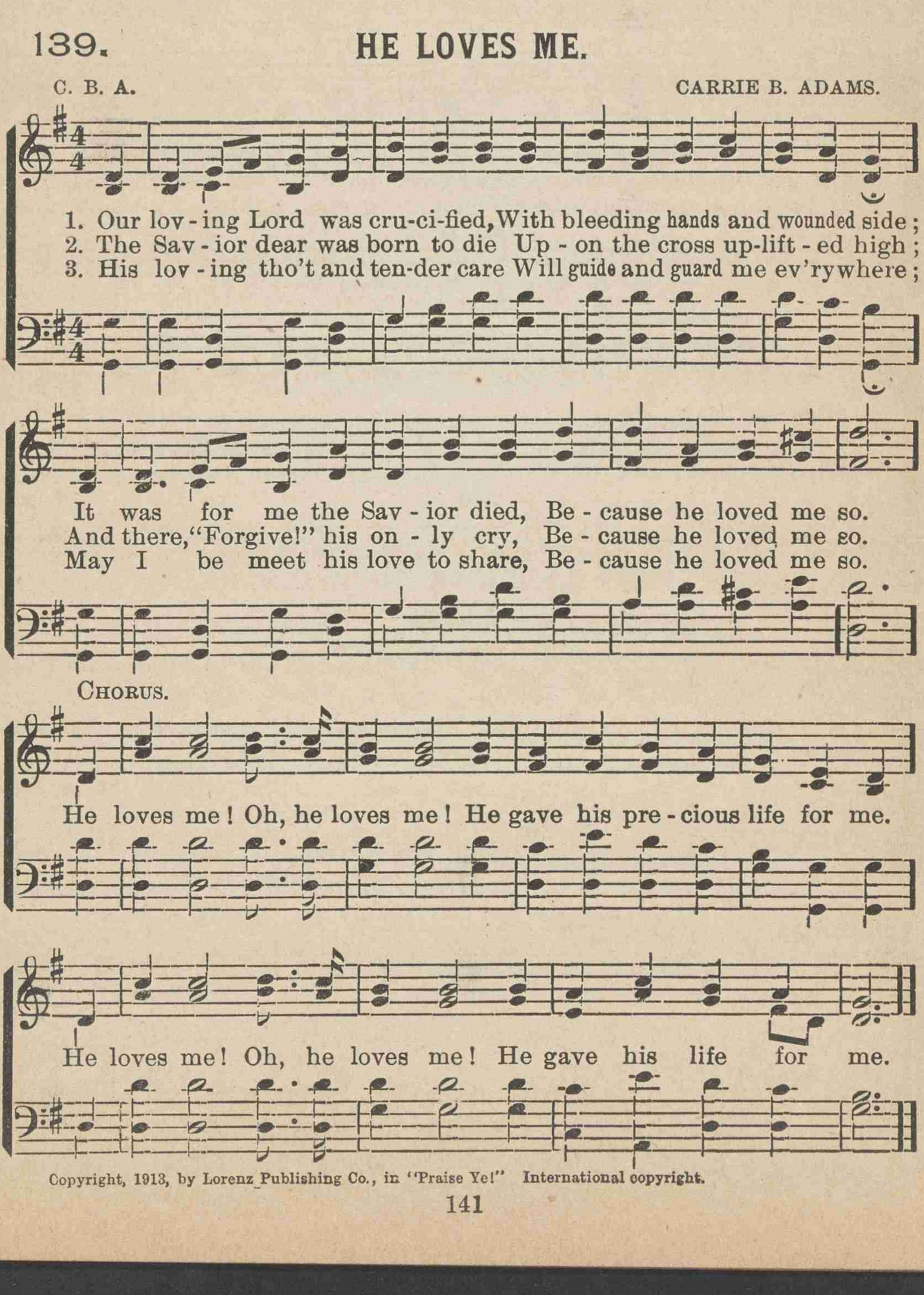
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

MAKE THY HEART A GARDEN. Concluded.



139. HE LOVES ME.

C. B. A. CARRIE B. ADAMS.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

140. WORKING, WATCHING, PRAYING.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. Go forth! Go forth for Je-sus now, Be work - ing! Be watch-ing! The
2. Go forth! Go forth to all the world! Oh, stay not! De - lay not! But
3. Go forth! Let heart and hand be strong! Be working! Be watch-ing! Oh,
Go forth! Go forth!

Lord himself will teach thee how To watch and pray. 'Tis not for thee thy
let love's ban-ner be unfurled, And grace be told. Oh, let re - deem-ing
stay the might-y pow'r of wrong Where'er ye may. Equipped with love and

field to choose, No work he gives must thou re-fuse, Be work-ing! Be
love be sung, A song of joy on ev-'ry tongue, Be work-ing! Be
strength di-vine, The vic - to - ry is sure-ly thine, Be work-ing! Be

CHORUS.

watch-ing! Be pray ing! Go forth to work, to watch and pray! 'Tis Je-sus
Go forth!

who calls thee; The harvest waits for thee to-day, Go bring some sheaves for God.
Go forth!

Copyright, 1901, by Powell G. Fithian. Used by permission.

141. UNTIL HE FINDETH HIS SHEEP.

LOUIS E. HOLCOMB. IRA B. WILSON.

1. The lov-ing Christ is searching for the lost ones, O'er mountain ways and
2. Un - til the dawn-ing of the life e - ter - nal, Be-yond the hillcrest
3. Un - til he find-eth all his sheep he searcheth; Un - til the wand'rers

track-less vales be-low; In for-est depths of sin he's looking ev - er, With
of our mortal day, The heav'nly Shepherd searcheth for the lost ones, Whose
all are gathered in; Un - til his boundless love, the world o'er-spreading, Shall

CHORUS. *Faster.*

hands outstretched to save from pain and woe.
feet have wandered from the fold a - way.
save all people from their shame and sin.

Un - til he find - eth his

sheep he searcheth Where the paths... of sin may lead; And for the
Where the paths of

pen-i-tent at heaven's portal, The loving Shepherd will in - ter - cede.

Copyright, 1916, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

142. RICHES OF GRACE.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Rich - es of earth I may not see, God may pre - vent;
2. I may not win fair hon - or's crown, God may pre - vent;
3. Earth will not bring me hours of peace, Sin will pre - vent;

Rich - es of grace are of-fered me, I am con - tent. Wealth of the
Heav - en - ly hon - ors are my own, I am con - tent. Chil-dren of
I have a peace that cannot cease, God hath it sent. Sweet-ly the

world must fade and fail, Earthly delights grow tasteless, stale; I have the
God and heirs of grace, Walking in light be-fore his face, Rest-ing in
hours of life glide by, Harmless its tri - als past me fly, Strong in his
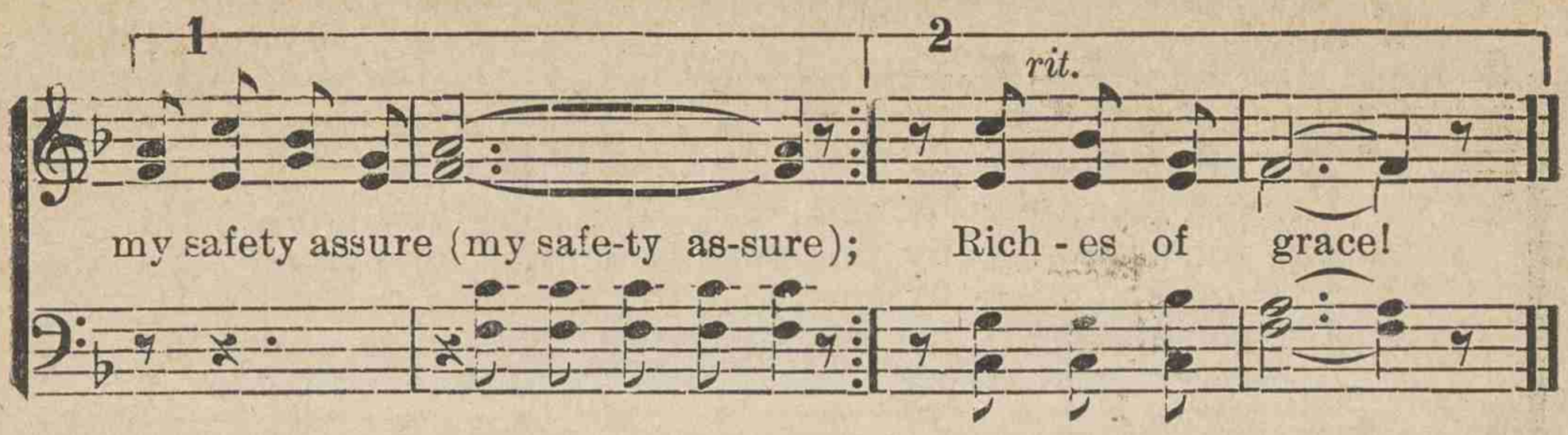
CHORUS.

wealth that must avail, —Rich-es of grace, Rich-es of grace.....
peace in his embrace, —Rich-es of grace.
grace I all de - fy, —Rich-es of grace. Riches of grace

for - ev - er en-dure (for-ev-er en-dure); Rich-es of grace.....
are fadeless and pure (are fadelesss and pure); Rich-es of grace

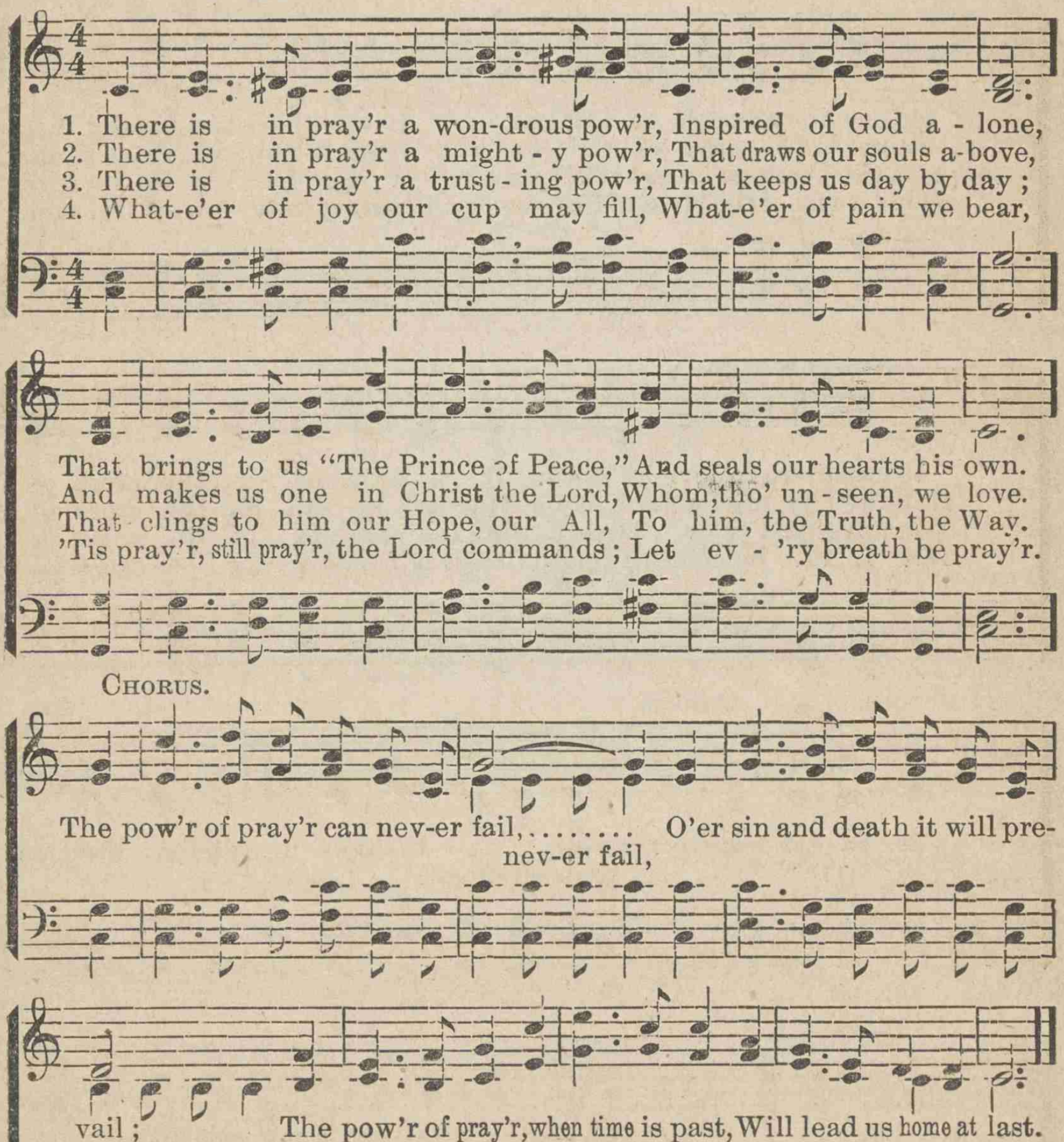
Copyright, 1886, by E. S. Lorenz.

RICHES OF GRACE. Concluded.



143. THE POWER OF PRAYER.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission.

144. STANDING BY THE CROSS.

C. M. R. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Are you stand-ing by the cross, the rug - ged cross? Do you
2. Are you stand-ing by the cross, the Sav - ior's cross? 'Tis the
3. Are you stand-ing by the cross, the blood-stained cross? Do you
4. Are you stand-ing by the cross, the glo - rious cross? Tell the

glo - ry in the cross of Cal - va - ry? It was there my Sav-ior died,
same old cross of Cal - va - ry! It shall nev - er suffer shame,
love the precious cross of Cal - va - ry? If you fol - low in its way,
whole world of the cross of Cal - va - ry! Christ re-ceiv - eth sin-ful men!
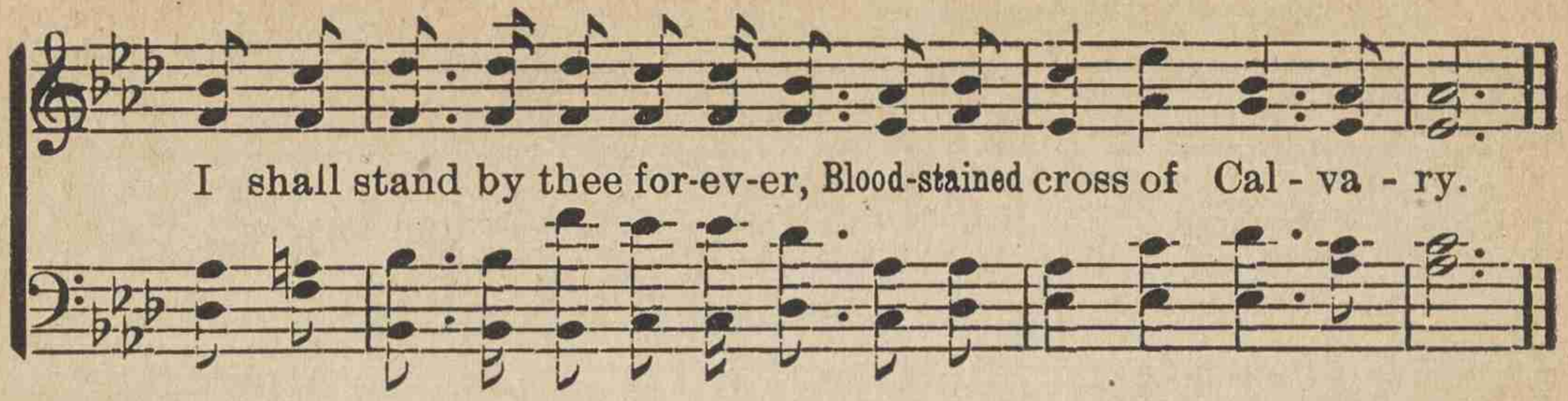
It was there in love he cried: "It is fin-ished!" on the cross of
Hallowed by my Savior's name; Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross of
You have vic-t'ry ev - 'ry day; Sing the prais - es of the cross of
Tell it till he comes a - gain! Christ is com-ing—for he came on

CHORUS.

Cal - va - ry! Bless-ed cross,..... be thou my glo - ry! Bless-ed
Bless-ed cross,
cross,..... I love thy sto - ry! Naught from thee my heart shall sev-er,
Bless-ed cross,
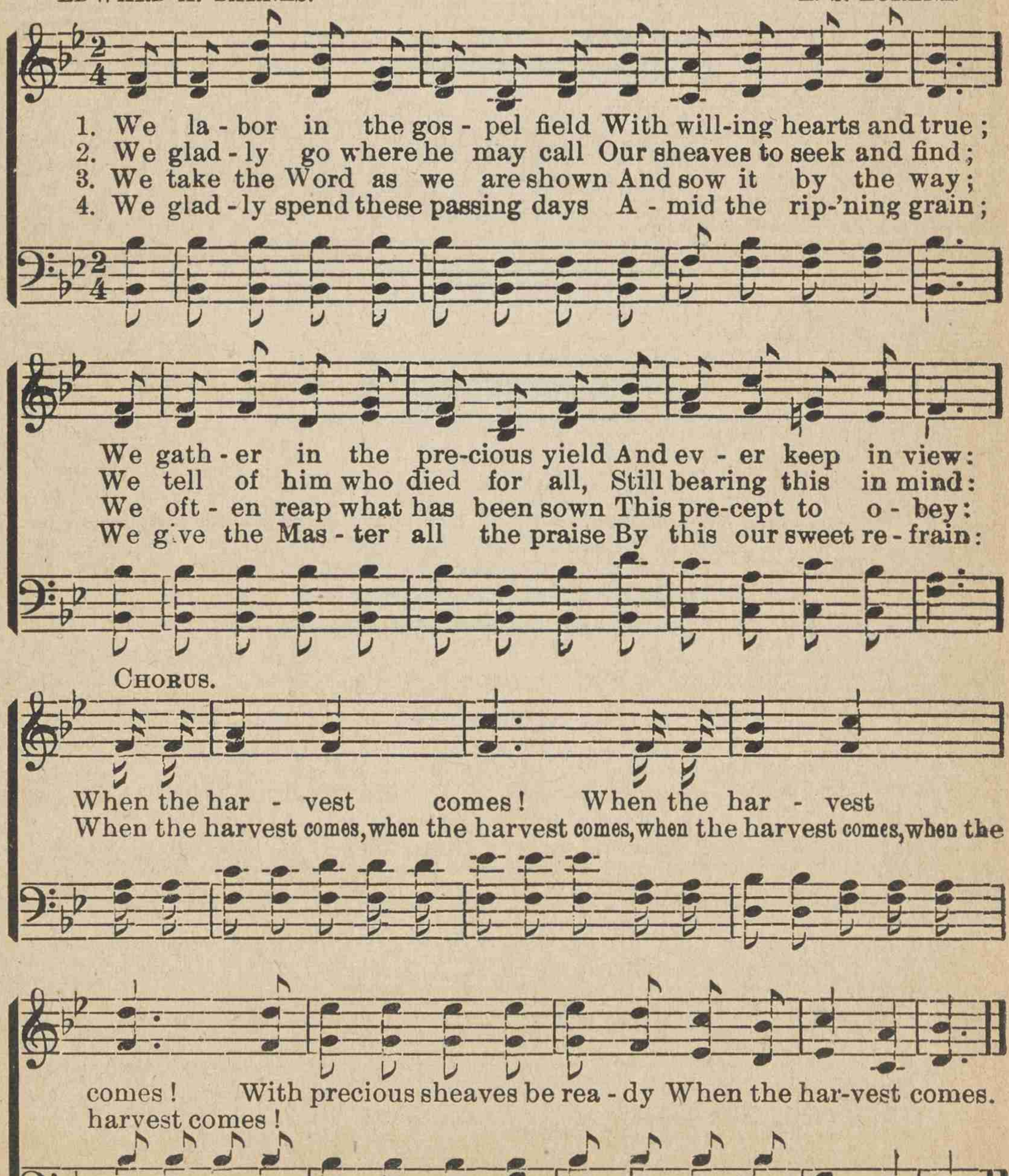
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

STANDING BY THE CROSS. Concluded.



145. WHEN THE HARVEST COMES.

EDWARD A. BARNES. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1886, by E. S. Lorenz.

146. GO FORTH TO VICTORY.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

1. Go forth to vic - to - ry, ye sol - diers of sal - va - tion; Go forth with song and cheer, ye ar-mies of the King; March on a - gainst un -
2. Go forth with ring-ing song, and fol - low our Com-mand-er; Go forth with fer-vent hope, with faith secure and strong; By him the war - fare
3. Go forth to vic - to - ry, ye sol - diers of sal - va - tion; Go forth with joy-ful hearts, with Christ to lead the way; March forth where roy-al

numbered foes, Let courage rise as dan-ger grows; The heart the sign of
was be-gun, By him the mighty work was done; The palms of vic - to -
sig - nals fly, Un-furl his standard, raise it high, U - nite in one tri -
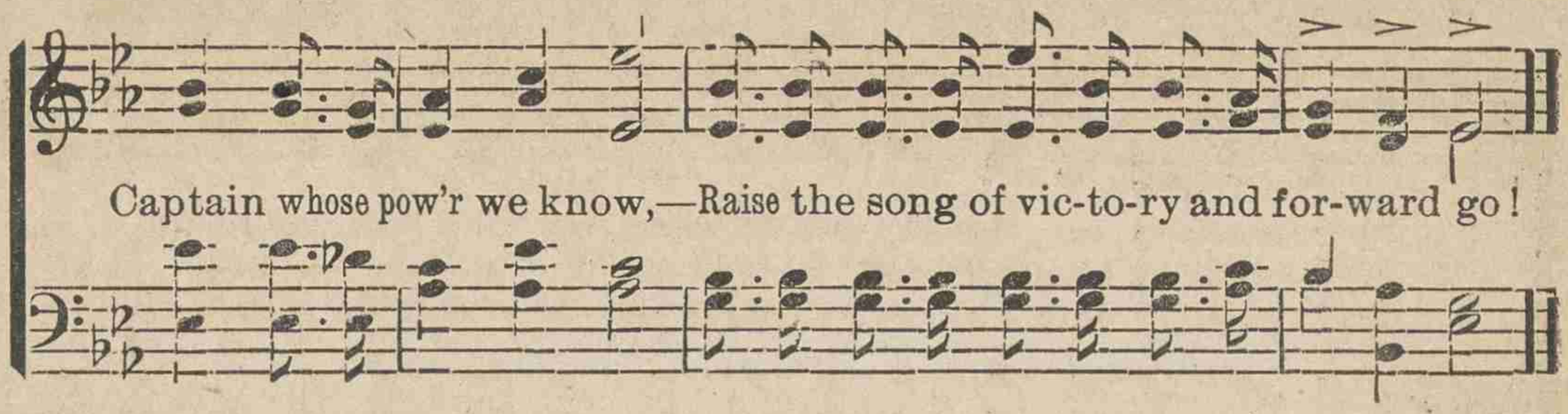
CHORUS.

vic - t'ry knows, so march and sing.
ry are won, so raise the song. For-ward, go for - ward, and
um-phant cry, oh, sing to - day.

fear not the foe! Wave the royal ban-ner, and for-ward go! Fol-low the
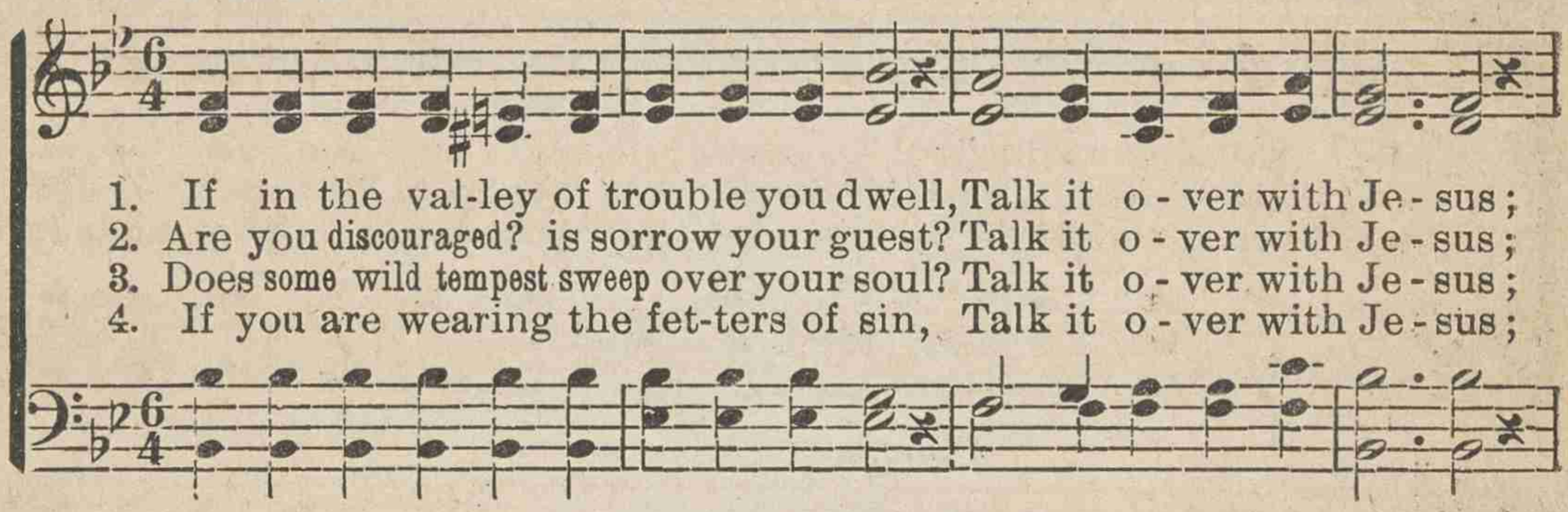
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

GO FORTH TO VICTORY. Concluded.



147. TALK IT OVER WITH JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1908, by Lorenz Pu'lishing Co.

148. COME TO THE FOUNTAIN.

C. L. EBY. IRA B. WILSON.

1. O wea - ry one, thir-sty and fainting, Say, why will you languish and die? A foun - tain is o - pened in Zi - on, The wa - ter of
2. O wea - ry one, why are you waiting, Why tar - ry so long in your sin? The bless - ed Re-deem - er will save you, His spir - it now
3. O wea - ry one, why are you stray-ing So far from your Savior a - way? Oh, come, while the Sav - ior is wait - ing, For what will you

CHORUS.

life to sup - ply. Then come to the fountain of mer - cy!
striv-eth with - in.
gain by de - lay? Then come, come, come

Come, for the promise is true; Oh, come to the
then come! Oh, come, come, come,

foun - tain of cleansing, There is life in that fountain for you!
for you!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

149. **I MUST TELL JESUS.**

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these burdens a - lone;
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troubles; He is a kind, com- pas-sion-ate Friend;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav-ior, One who can help my bur-dens to bear;
4. Oh, how the world to e - vil al-lures me! Oh, how my heart is tempted to sin!

In my dis-tress he kindly will help me; He ev - er loves and cares for his own.
If I but ask him, he will de-liv - er, Make of my troubles quick-ly an end.
I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
I must tell Je - sus, And he will help me O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

CHORUS.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

Copyright, 1893, by The Hoffman Music Co. By per. Henry Date, owner.

150. THE CROSS AND THE FLAG.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. We for God and home, and for native land, And the cause of right, boldly take our stand; To the cross of Christ we will e'er be true, And our
2. To the cross of Christ with its arms stretched wide, Where the Lord of life suffered, bled and died, From the pow'r of sin that we might go free, We will
3. To A - mer - i - ca, our fair land be-loved, Which our fathers purchased with tears and blood,—To our na - tive land we our vows re-new, Ren-d'ring
4. Hap-pi-est are they who best love the Lord, In his counsel walk and o - bey his Word; They shall come at last at the grand re-view To be

CHORUS.

own fair flag, red and white and blue. To the cross of Christ we will be true, pledge our love and our loyal - ty.
ev - er - more the al-le-giance due.
counted in with the tried and true. To the cross of Christ we will be true,

To the flag we love, red, white and blue! We've enlisted, heart and hand,
To the flag we love, red, white and blue!

for the right to boldly stand, To the cross and the flag we will be true.
To the cross and the flag we will be true.

Copyrignt, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

151. LET US ARISE.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Do you slum-ber in your tent, Christian sol-dier, While the foe is spread-ing woe thro' the land? Do you note his ris - ing pow'r, Growing bold - er ev - 'ry hour? Will he not our land devour while you stand?
2. Can you lin - ger in your tent, Christian sol-dier? Sa - tan's smil - ing o'er your i - dle de - lay; Thousands per-ish while you wait, While you coun-sel and de-bate; Heed you not their aw-ful fate as they stray?
3. Let us rise in ho - ly wrath, Christian soldiers Crush the e - vil 'neath the heel of our might! Counting cost, no lon - ger wait, For-ward, manhood of the state! For in God your strength is great for the right.

FINE.

D.S.—*lead us grand-ly through, And our arms with strength en-due by his might.*

CHORUS.

Let us a - rise! all u - nite! Let us a-rise! in our might! Let us a - rise! speak for God and the right; Tho' our numbers may be few, God will

Copyright, 1886, by E. S. Lorenz.

152. AWAY TO THE HARVEST.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. MARIE M. HINE.

1. The har - vest is waiting for your hand, The song of reapers now fills the
2. The har - vest is waiting for your hand, The reapers working, a loy - al
3. The har - vest is waiting for your hand, Ye reapers hasten, heed his com-

1. The song of reapers now

land; . . . The Mas-ter has called, at once o - bey, Oh, haste to the
band; . . . The Mas-ter commands, do not de - lay! Oh, haste to the
mand; . . The Mas-ter directs, why, ling'ring, stay? Oh, haste to the

fills the land,

CHOURS. UNISON.

har-vest field a-way. A-way! a-way! ev - er sing-ing as you go! a -
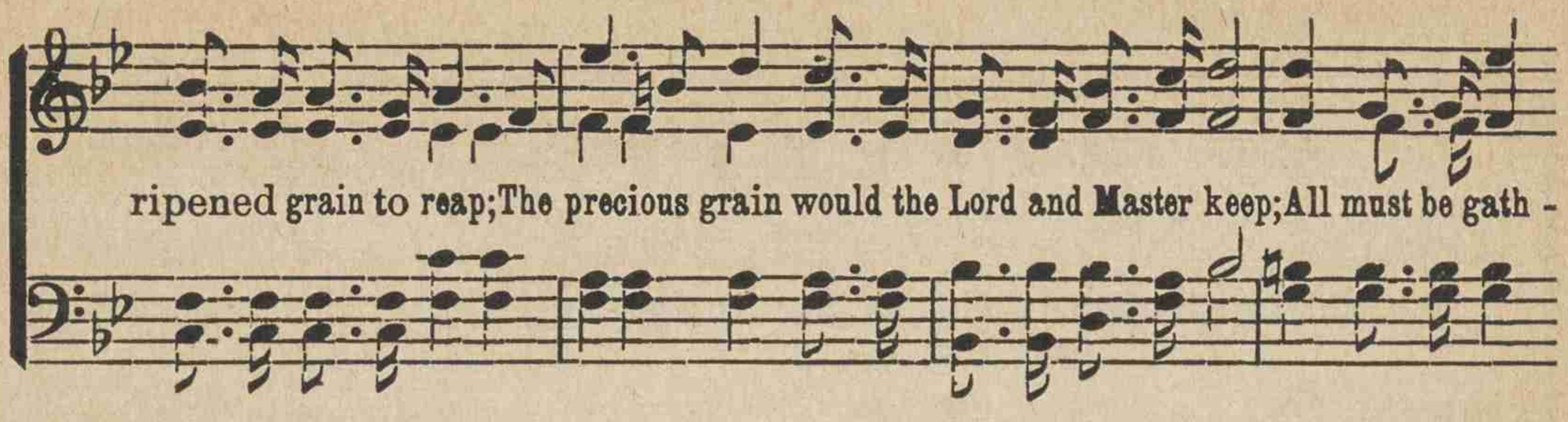
HARMONY.
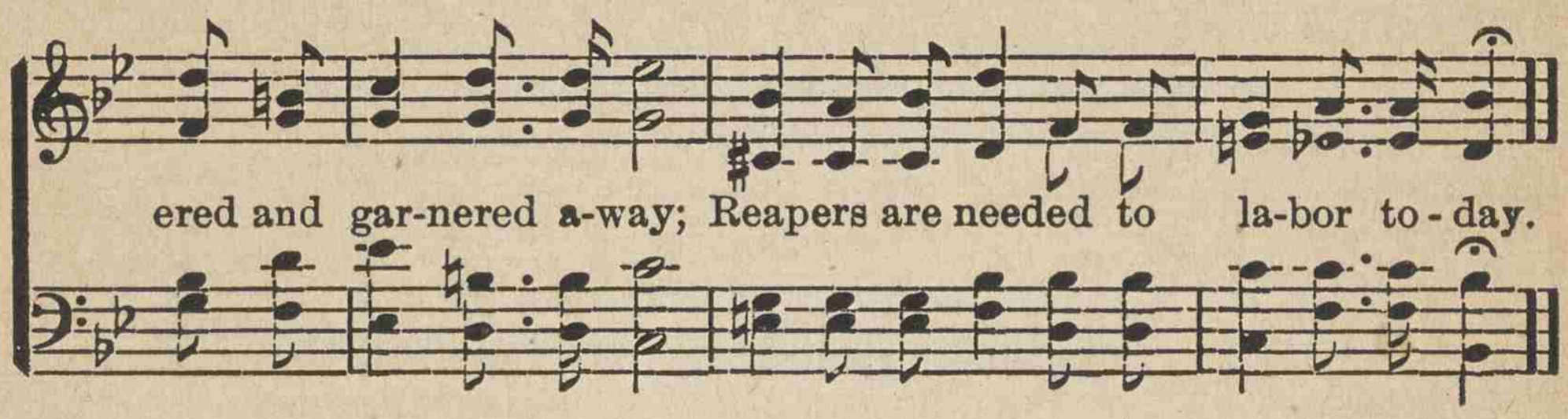
way, away; Where the grains! bending low, Haste to labor till the sunset glow,

Go at the Mas - ter's call, A-way! a - way! the

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

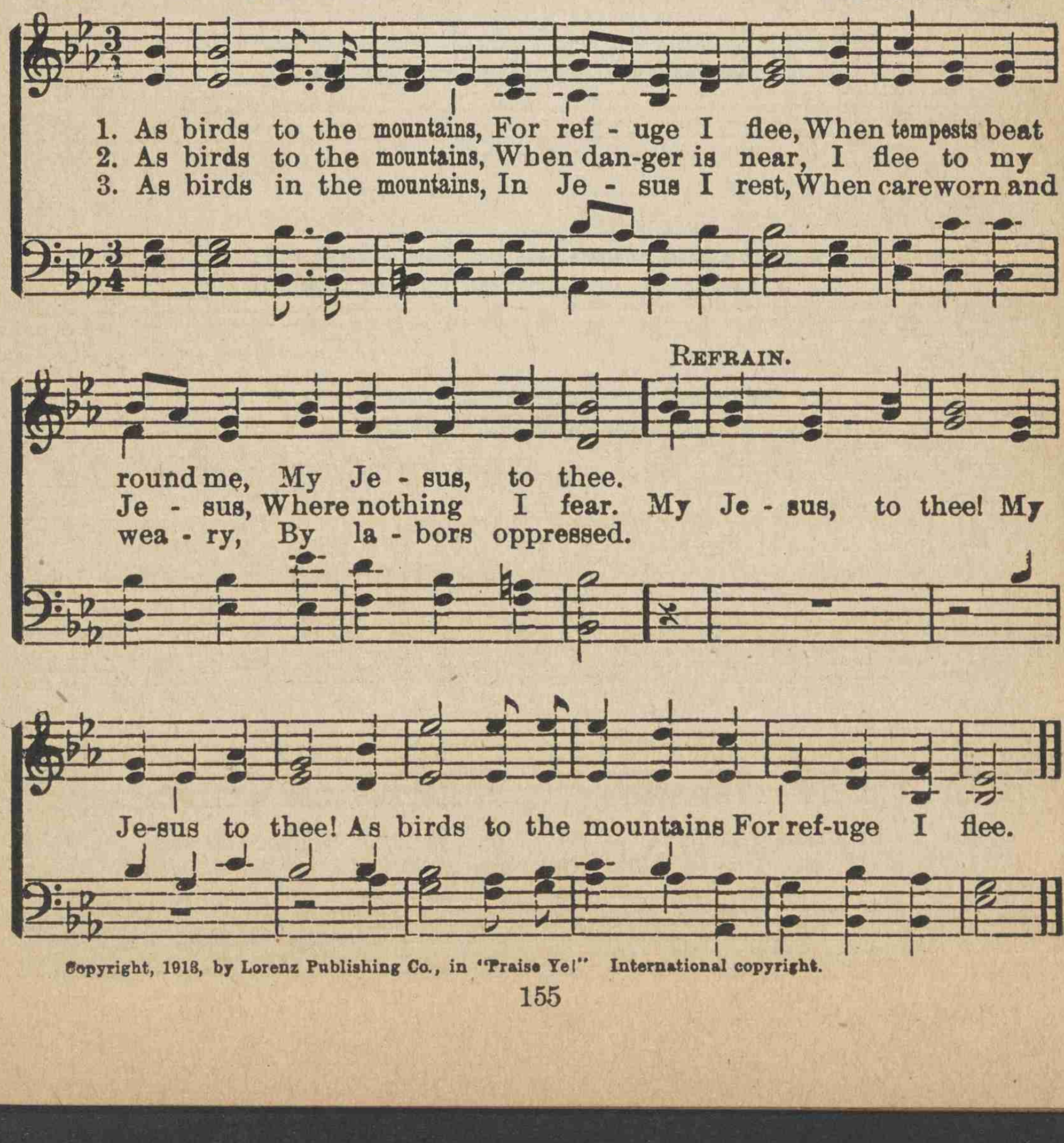
AWAY TO THE HARVEST. Concluded.





153. AS BIRDS TO THE MOUNTAINS.

MINNIE A. G. EDINGTON. IRA B. WILSON.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

154. IT IS HIS WILL.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I ask not why..... some days are fair,..... Why some are
2. By paths unknown..... to me He leads, ... Thro' des-ert
3. It is His will..... and I am blest,.....With Him, my

1. I ask not why some days are fair,

filled..... with grief and care;..... I ask not why,.....
wilds ..... or flow-'ry meads;..... Where'er I go,.....
God,..... I leave the rest;..... By troubled seas,.....

Why some are filled with grief and care; I ask not why,

but trusting still (but trusting still), I on-ly know ..... it is His
He leads me still (He leads me still),
by wat-ers still (by waters still), I on-ly know it

CHORUS.

will..... It is His will,..... and I am sat-is-fied!
is His will. It is His will, and I am ful-ly sat-is-fied!

It is His will,..... nor want I aught be-side;
It is His will, nor want I aught on earth be-side;

Copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.

IT IS HIS WILL. Concluded.

I ask not why,..... but trusting still,.....
I ask not why, but trust - ing still,

I on - ly know..... it is His will.....
I on - ly know it is His will.

155. JESUS LOVES ME.

ANNA B. WARNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! for he died, Heaven's gate to o-pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm ver-y weak and ill; From his
4. Je - sus loves me! he will stay Close be-side me all the way; If I

REFRAIN.

ones to him be-long, They are weak but he is strong.
wash a-way my sin, Let his lit-tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus loves me!
shining home on high Comes to watch me where I lie.
love him when I die He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so.

156. GATHERING SHEAVES.

JENNIE WILSON. IRA B. WILSON.
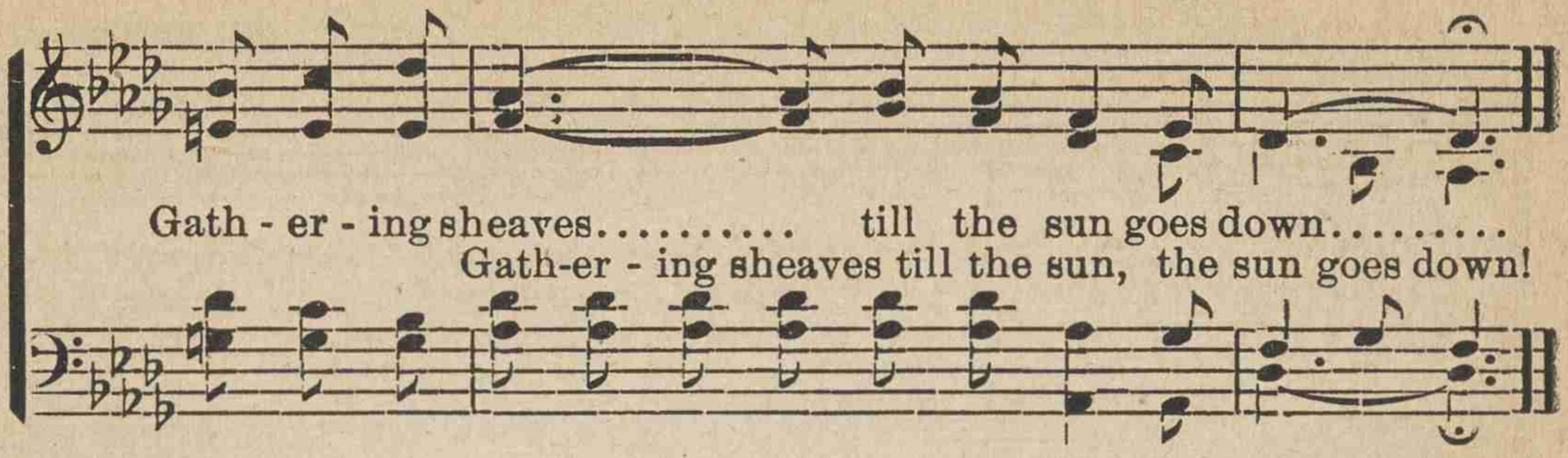
1. Sav - ior, thy voice to my soul doth say, "They who are faithful shall win a crown;" Help me to la - bor thro' all life's day, Gath-er-ing sheaves till the sun goes down. Gathering sheaves..... till the sun goes
2. Har-vest fields ly - ing on ev - 'ry hand, Read - y for reap-ing, are full in view; There let me toil at thy blest command, Close to the side of thy servants true.
3. Wielding the sic - kle till life shall wane, Sav-ior, for thee I my strength would spend; Fal - ter-ing not till on hill and plain Ev - en - ing shadows the day's work end.
4. Af - ter the gold-en hues in the west Fade and the calmness of night has come, Then from my har-vest toil let me rest, Savior, with thee in thy heav'nly home.

CHORUS.

Gathering sheaves till the sun, the sun goes down,..... Gath-er-ing sheaves..... till the sun goes down,..... Gathering sheaves till the sun, the sun goes down; Sav - ior, to thee..... I would faith-ful be,..... Sav - ior, to thee I would ev - er faith - ful be,

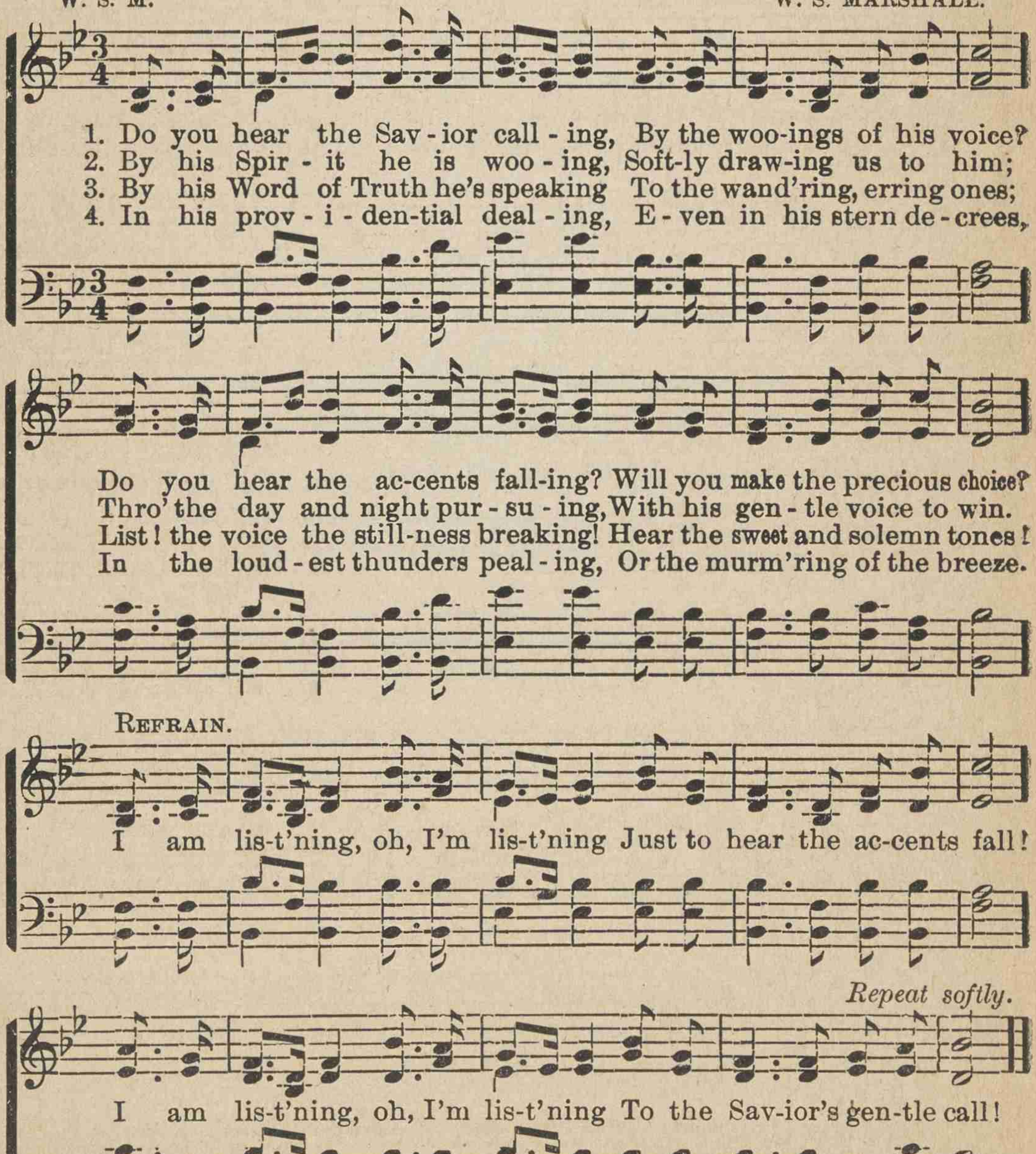
Copyright, 1905, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

GATHERING SHEAVES. Concluded.



157. I AM LISTENING.

W. S. M. W. S. MARSHALL.



REFRAIN.

Used by permission.

158. CHRIST MUST TAKE THE WORLD.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

UNISON.

1. There's a sound of mar-tial mu-sic, There's a noise of tramping feet,
2. 'Tis the con-flict of the a - ges And the Captain's call is clear;
3 Let the ar - mies of sal - va-tion, In their pow'r and strength a-rise;

As the ar-mies of King Je - sus Sa-tan's al-lied forc-es meet;
Sol - diers must be in their plac-es, Count-ing not their lives too dear;
With the might-y hosts of Sa - tan There must be no com-pro-mise;

PARTS.

Face to face, in dead-ly con-flict, Right 'gainst wrong its pow'r hath hurled;
For the world from sin and Sa - tan Back to Je - sus must be won.
See the morn-ing light is break-ing, See the East with light empearled;
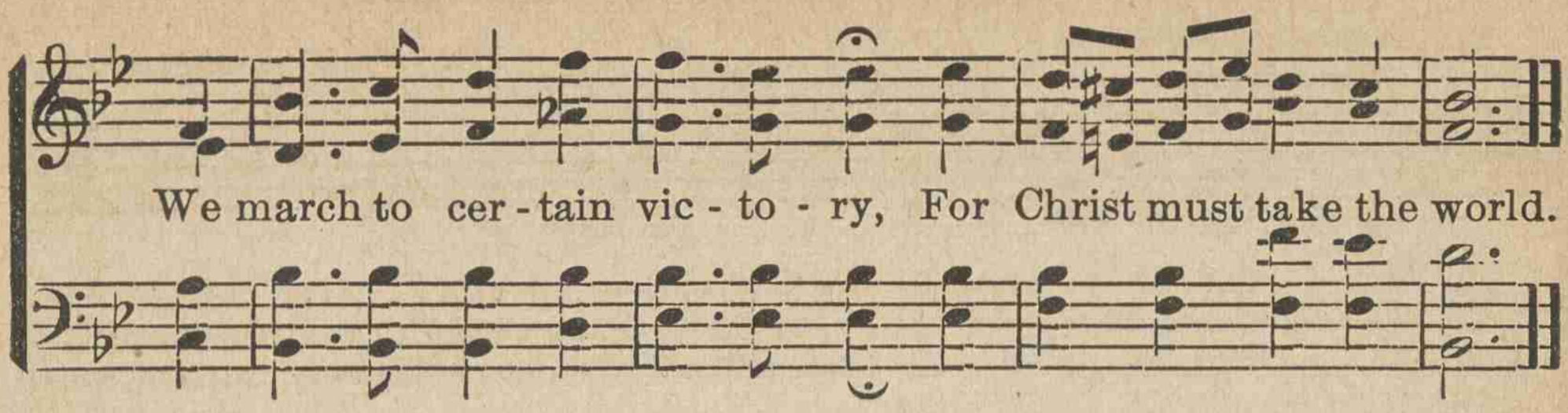
The cry rings out—to arms! to arms! For Christ must take the world!
A - gain the call—to arms! to arms! Keep marching, marching on.
We'll win the fight, to arms! to arms! For Christ must take the world!

CHORUS.

Lead on, O King Em-man- u - el, With banners wide unfurled!

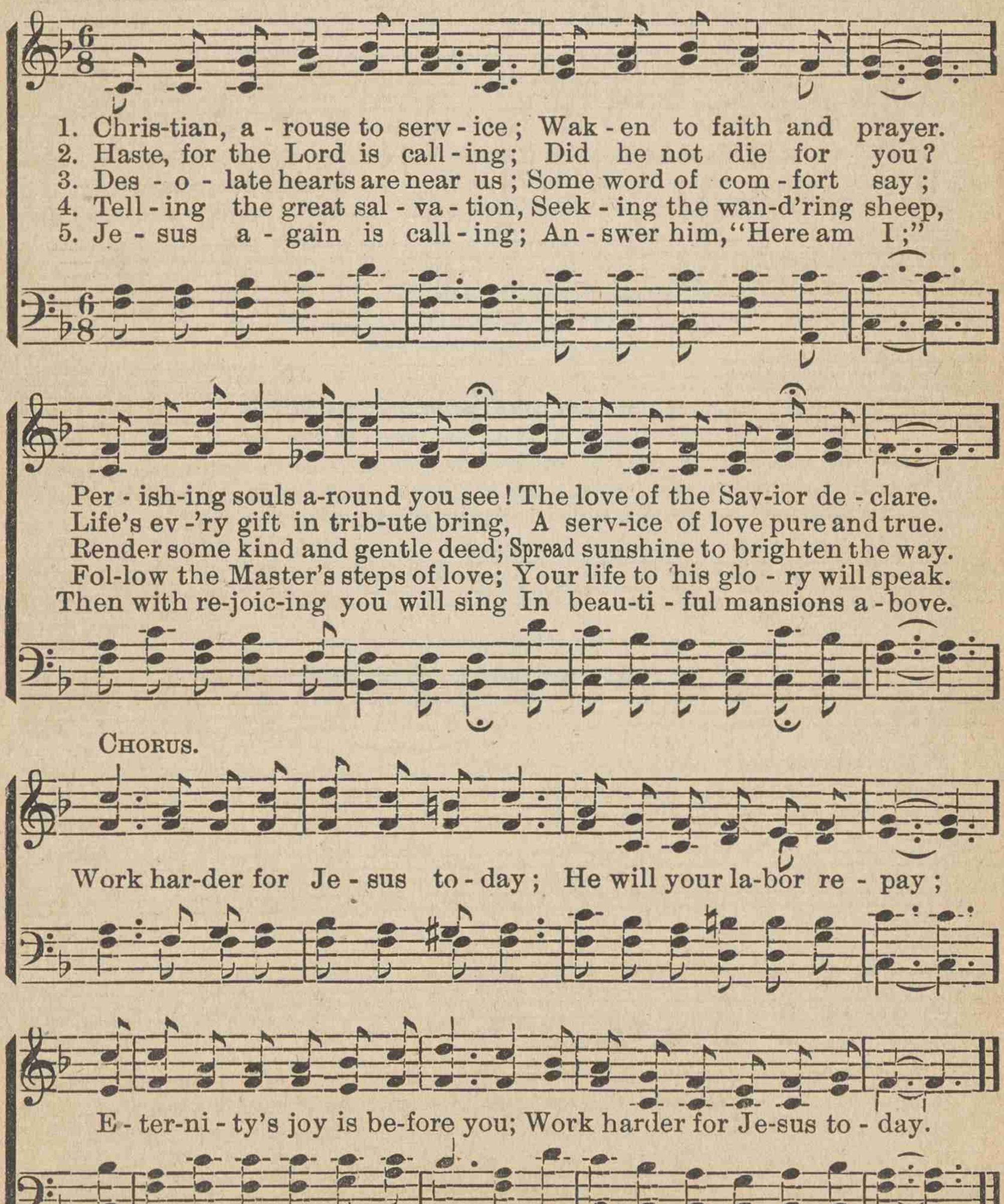
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

CHRIST MUST TAKE THE WORLD. Concluded.



159. WORK HARDER FOR JESUS.

E. E. HEWITT. FRANK JAY ROBERTSON.



Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

160. THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.
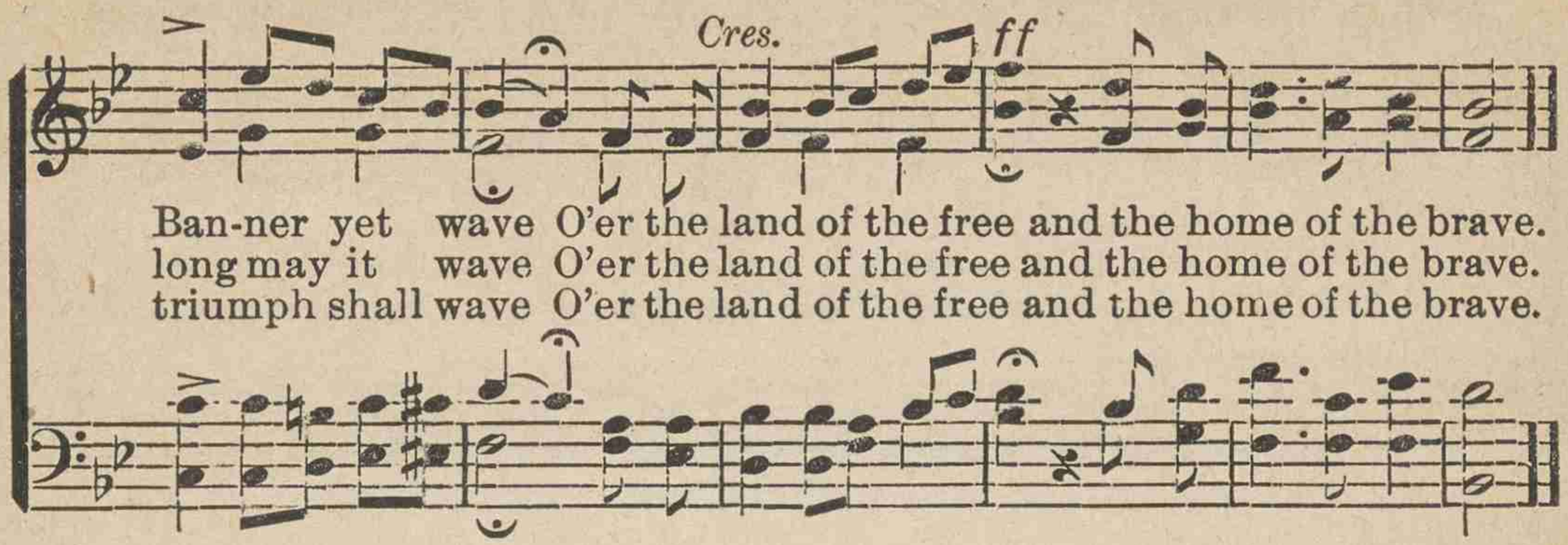
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY. Arr. from "Anacreon."

Con spirito.

1. Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming. While the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that Star Spangled Banner, oh,
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foes haughty host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re - flect-ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, oh,
3. Oh, thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Between their loved home and the war's des-o-la-tion; But with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow-er that made and preserved us a na-tion. Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust." And the Star Spangled Banner in
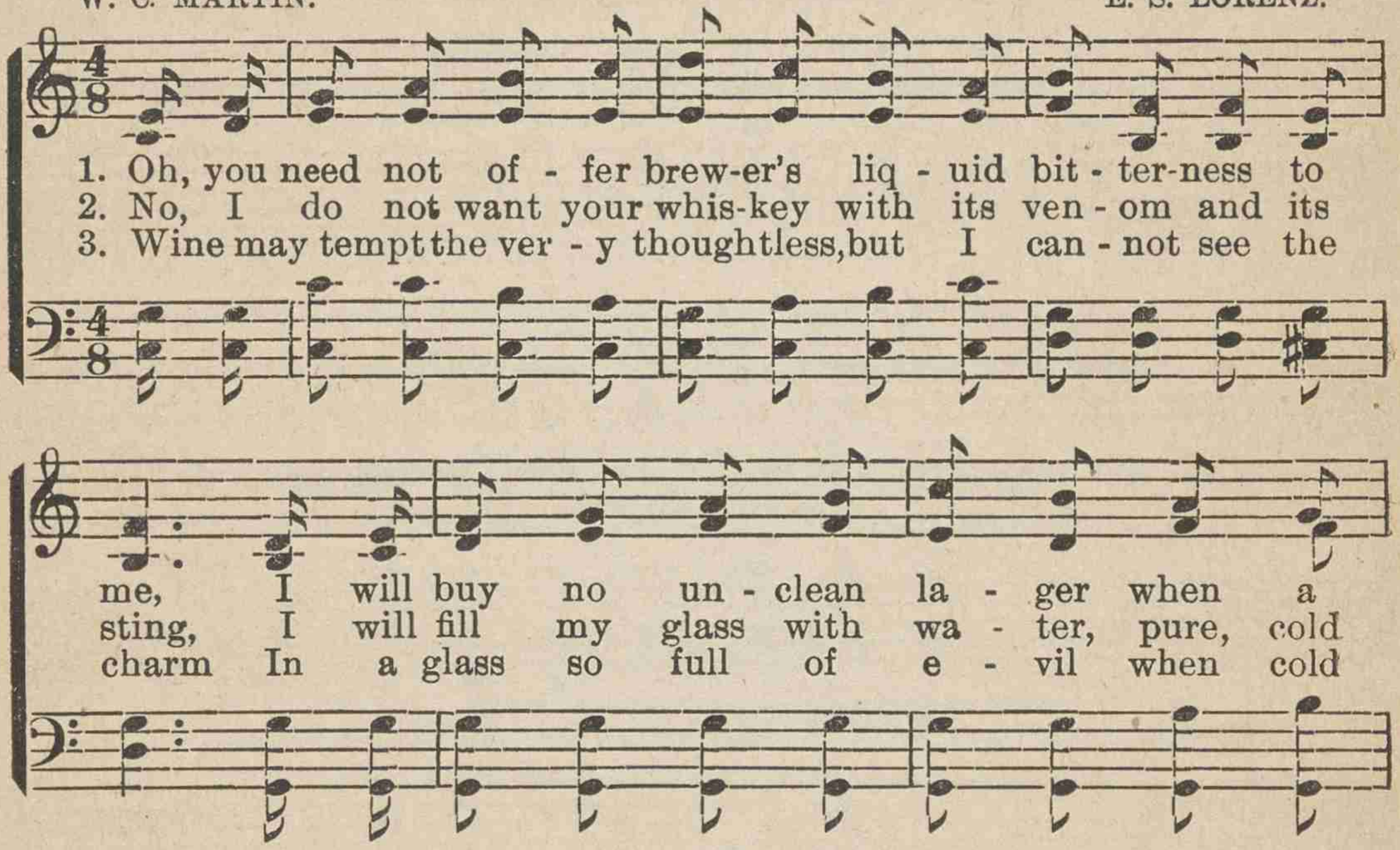
CHORUS. *f*

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER. Concluded.



161. WATER JUST SUITS ME.

W. C. MARTIN. E. S. LORENZ.



162. BE UP AND DOING.

GEO. O. WEBSTER. IRA B. WILSON.

1. The Lord is call - ing for men to serve him Where har-vest
3. The Lord is call - ing, his heart is bleed - ing That souls should

fields now are read - y and white; And he that
per - ish that yet ye may save; A - rise and

reap - eth re - ceiv- eth wa - ges Of joy and rare de - light.
has - ten while he is plead - ing, For them his life he gave.

CHORUS.

Be up and do - ing, the hours are pass-ing by!.....
Then haste a - way, work to-day, the passing by!

Be up and do - ing, the moments swift-ly fly!
Each hour employ! Forth with joy, the mo - ments swift - ly fly!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

BE UP AND DOING. Concluded.

Be up and do - ing, the night is draw - ing
Then for the King toil and sing,

nigh! No time to shirk, 'tis time to work, the Lord will

FINE. SOPRANO AND ALTO.

strength sup - ply. 2. The Lord is call - ing, a - rise, ye

sleep - ers! The morn doth pass,'twill soon be noon, Your place is

va - cant a - mong the reap-ers, The night is com - ing soon.

D. C.

163. WE COME TO SING A SONG OF PRAISE.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

1. We come, we come to sing a song of praise (a song of praise)
2. We come, we come to sing a song of joy (a song of joy),
3. We come, we come to sing a song of hope (a song of hope),

Un - to our King (unto our King) who guards our ways (who guards our ways);
No fears or cares (no fears or cares) our souls annoy (can ne'er an - noy);
To lands that now (to lands that now) in darkness grope (in darkness grope);

Be - cause his love is free, His glo - ry we shall see;
Up - on this hap - py day, To work and sing and pray,
To tell that Je - sus died, For man was cru - ci - fied,
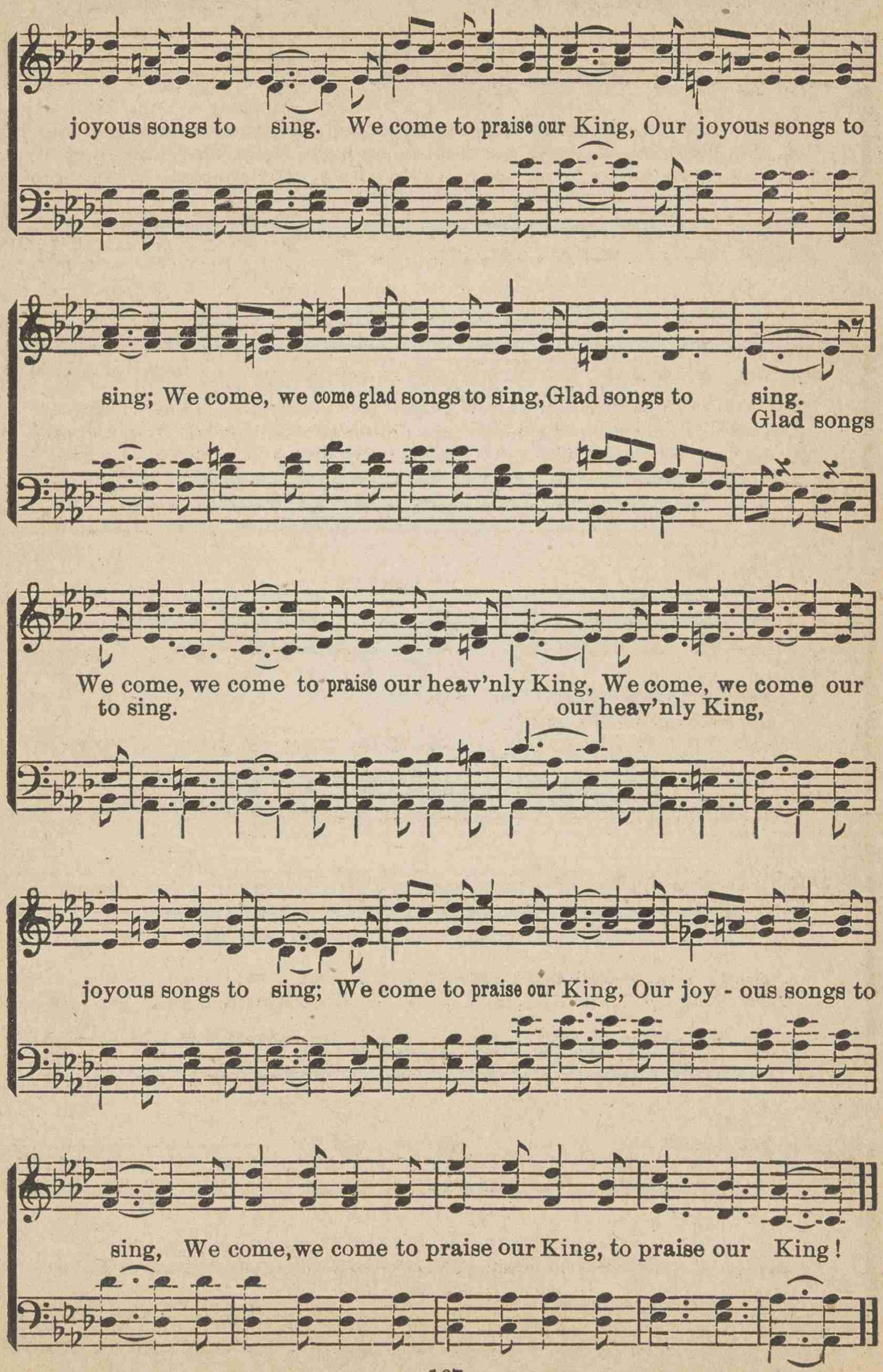
Pro - claim - ing his di - vin - i - ty, Our songs we raise.
While hearts our trib - ute pay In love with - out al - loy.
Now at the Fa - ther's side His pow'r has end - less scope.

CHORUS.

We come, we come to praise our heav'nly King! We come, we come our
our heav'nly King!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

WE COME TO SING A SONG OF PRAISE. Concluded.



164. KING OF GLORY!

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. FRED B. HOLTON.

1. In his low - ly, straw-filled manger bed, Lo, the new-born Stranger lies, While the star shines bright a - bove his head And its
2. He is Lord of earth and realms on high, He is mor - tal and di - vine; Heav - en's mu - sic ech - oes through the sky, Heav-en's
3. He has come to bring us heav'n-ly love, He has come to con-quer sin; He has left his shin - ing home a - bove, Life di -

CHORUS.

ra-diance lights the skies. King of glo - - ry,
glo - ries on him shine.
vine for us to win. King of glo - ry, King of glo - ry,

An-gels bow be-fore him, worship and a-dore him; King of
Bow be - fore him, and a - dore him; King of glo - ry,

glo - ry, Christ, the bless-ed Prince of Peace.
King of glo - ry, Christ, the bless-ed Prince, the Prince of Peace.

Copyright, 1910, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

165. THE CRADLE SONG.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. KARL K. LORENZ.

1. Ma - ny, ma - ny years a - go, On this Christmas night,
2. Her - ald an - gels sang to men Of this Babe so fair;
3. Cra-dled in that low - ly place On a bed of hay,

Je - sus came to earth a child, From his home of light....
Told them of the man-ger - bed, Bade them has-ten there....
Christ, the Babe of Beth - le - hem, Christ, the Sav - ior, lay.....

CHORUS.

Then sleep, sleep, sleep, my child, The an - gels are near; Then sleep, sleep,

sleep, my child, Without a fear;... Then sleep, sleep, sleep, my child, And

sweet be thy rest; The hosts of heaven hover near To guard thy rest.

Copyright, 1910, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

166. THE HEAVENLY JOY.

ALEX. M. McCRAE. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. An - gel choirs rejoicing thrill the parting sky; Heav'nly joy they're voicing
2. But to us the tid-ings bring e - ter-nal hope, Faith with its con-fid-ings
3. If the angel chorus thrills with heav'nly joy, If the spirits o'er us

of the hosts on high; Tho' salvation's plan they may not understand,
sees the wid-er scope; Sin has lost its pow'r, its threats affright no more;
rapt'rous songs employ, Shall not his redeemed ones fill the earth with praise,

CHORUS.
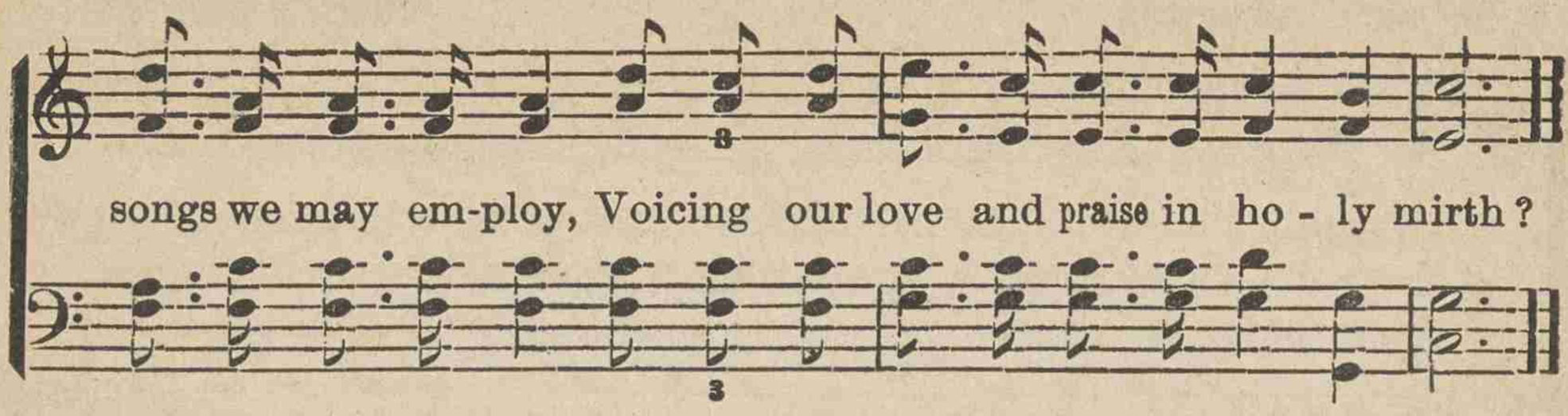
Yet they know that love and grace are in command.
Death is now an an-gel op'ning heaven's door. "Glory to God!" They joyous
Hail with joy un-end-ing this great day of days?

sing, Peace on the earth! "Glory to God!" they honors bring, hailing his
Peace on the earth!

birth; If with such strains they tell their joy, What are the
hailing his birth;

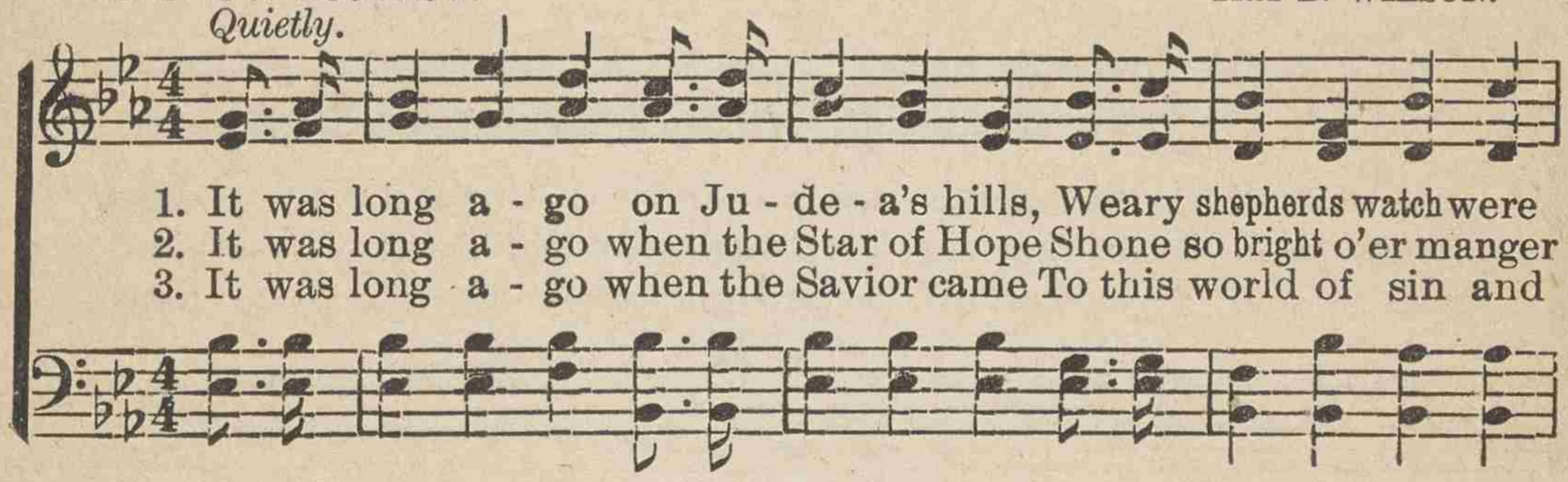
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye!" International copyright.

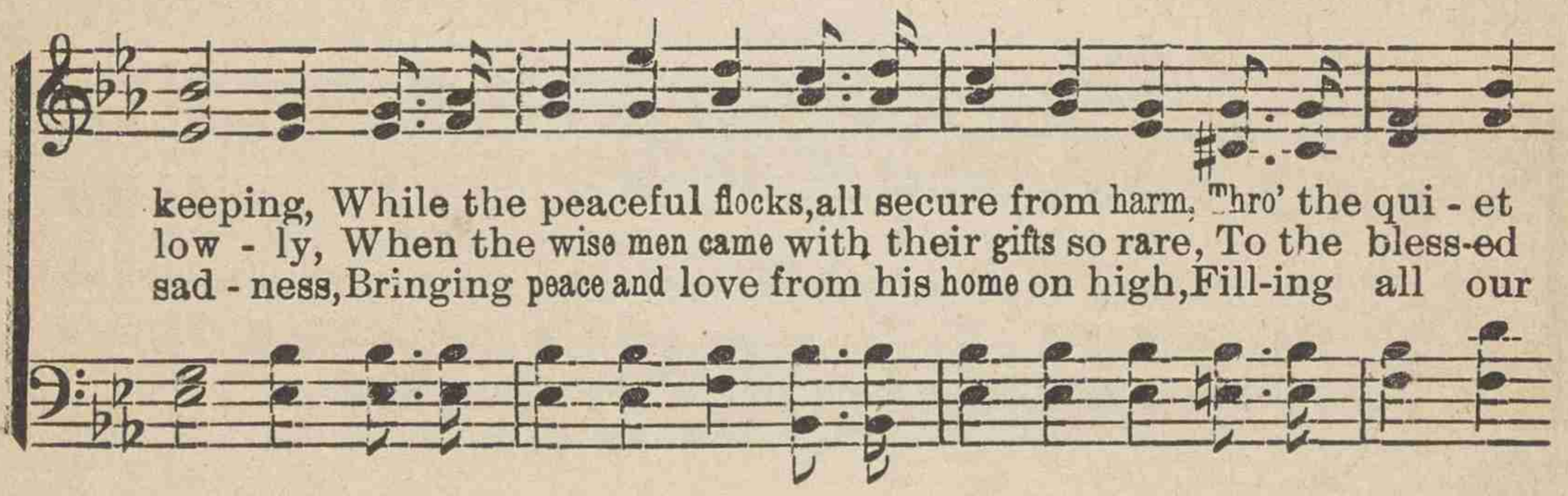
THE HEAVENLY JOY. Concluded.

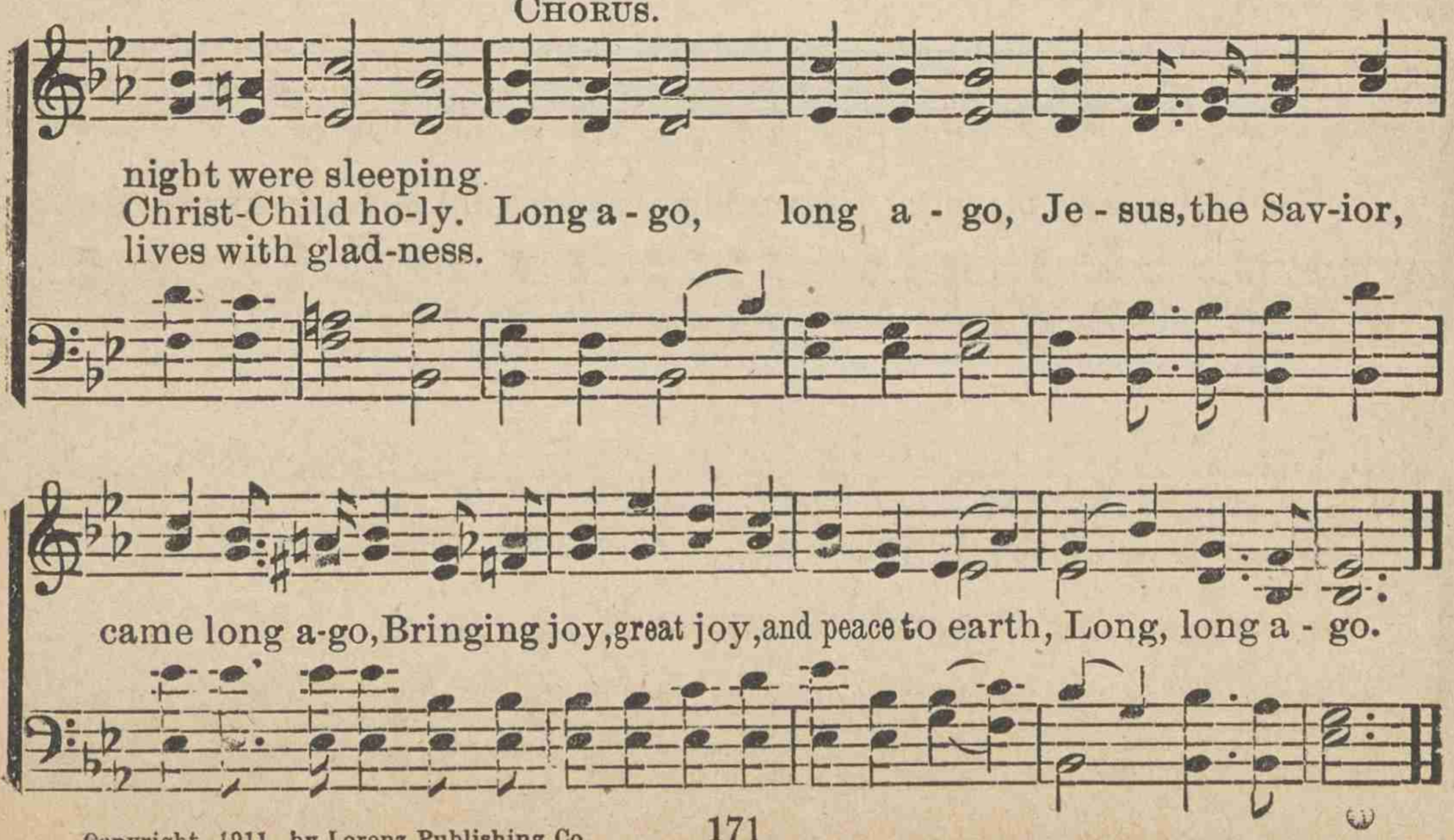


167. LONG AGO.

MABEL J. ROSEMON. IRA B. WILSON.







Copyright, 1911, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

168. CROWN HIM.

MABEL J. ROSEMON. FRED B. HOLTON.

1. Worship Him to-day, the Sav-ior glorious, Sing, oh, sing a joy-ful song;
2. Crown the King to-day, the Monarch mighty, Now and evermore the same;
3. Sing to-day the song of cor - o - na-tion, Let your glad hosannas ring;

Hon-or and dominion, praise and power Un-to Christ the King belong.
Sing your hal-le-lu - jah un - to Je-sus, Praise and bless his ho-ly name.
Bow in ad - o - ra-tion low be-fore him, Crown to-day the ris-en King.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Crown him! crown him! Je-sus, the King of glo - ry! Crown him! crown him!

He is the Lord of all; Crown him! crown him! Matchless in song and

sto - ry! Crown him! crown him! Je-sus, the ris - en Lord.

Copyright, 1911, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

169. THE SAVIOR ROSE FOR ME.

ANNA CHICHESTER. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Deep was the shad-ow that darkened the world, Death had his banner o'er
2. On ev-'ry hearthstone, in cot-tage and hall, Li-eth the shad-ow of
3. Lift then your voic-es in cease-less ac-claim! Hail now the Victor, es -

all life unfurled; One that is mighty has cast down his throne, His pow-er is
death's sullen pall; Now it is lift-ed, men need not despair, Our souls and our
tab-lish his fame; All are included, the whole world is free, Each soul is re -

CHORUS.

bro-ken who once ruled a-lone.
bod-ies sal-va-tion shall share. Christ rose for all the world, for bondmen and for
joic-ing, the Christ rose for me!

free! He rose as well for me! He rose as well for me! Christ rose for all the world while

gen-er - a-tions roll; Thank God, I am in-clud-ed, He redeems my soul.

Copyright, 1912, by Lorenz Publishing C

170. GOOD MORNING, EASTER DAY.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Good morning, Easter Day! So sun-ny and so gay, With blossoms brightly
3. There's fragrance in the air, New beauty ev'rywhere, The lit - tle brooks are
2. Good morning, Easter Day! With songs we'll fill the way, While shining angels

smiling at our feet; The birds are on the wing, A hap-py song they
tinkling as they go; The green leaves on the trees Are waving in the
lis - ten in the sky; The sweetest flow'rs we'll bring Un-to the vic-tor
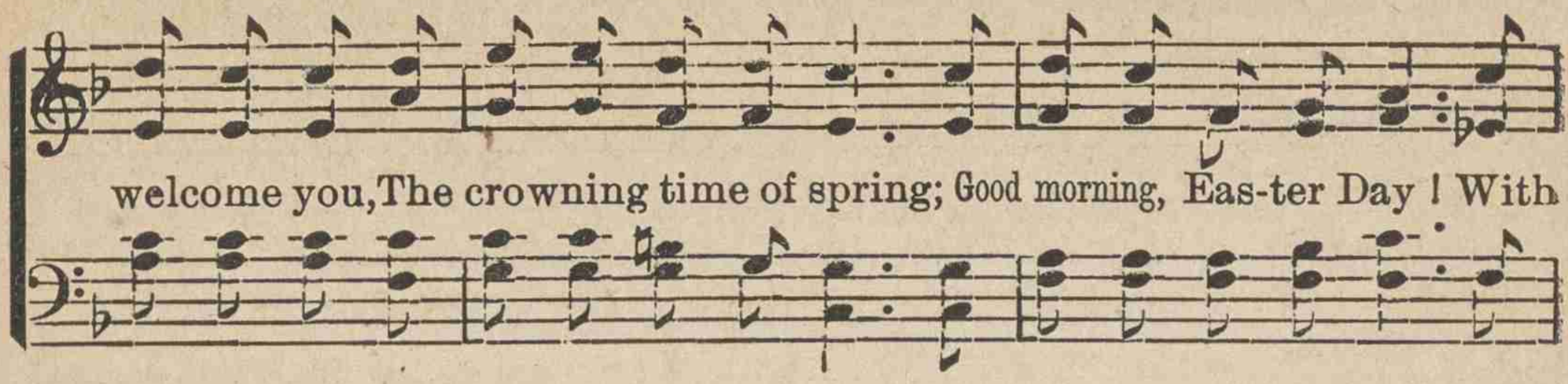
sing, "Praise God a-bove, praise God a-bove, Who makes the world so sweet."
breeze, The ris - en Lord now ev - 'ry-where His love to us doth show.
King, Who lives a-gain, who lives a - gain, And nev - er-more shall die.
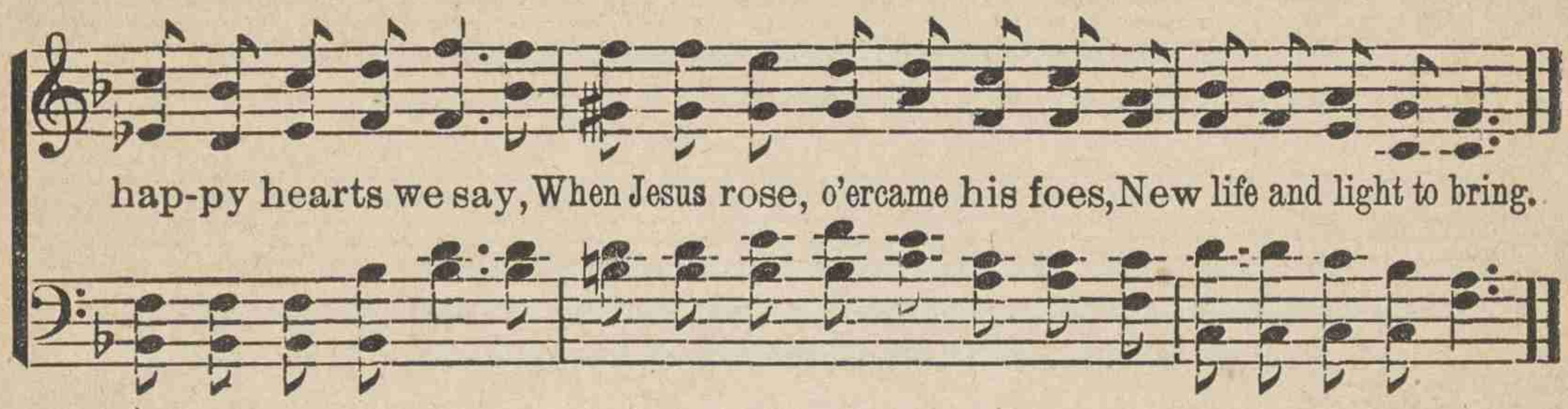
CHORUS.

Good morn-ing, Good morn-ing, We welcome you, we
Eas - ter Day! Eas-ter Day!

Copyright, 19' by Lorenz Publishing Co.

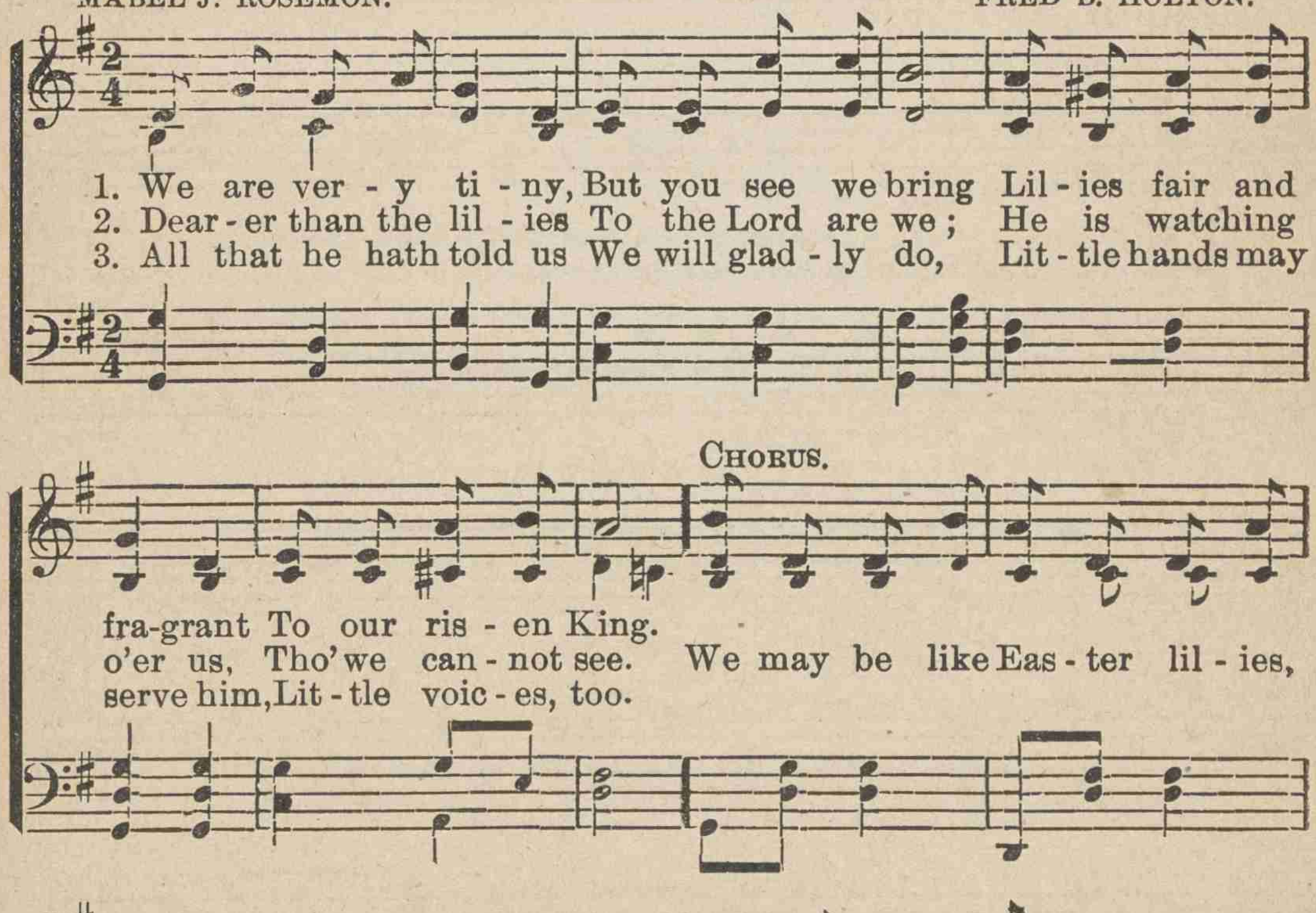
GOOD MORNING, EASTER DAY. Concluded.





171. LIKE EASTER LILIES.

MABEL J. ROSEMON. FRED B. HOLTON.



172. WELCOME, SWEET SABBATH.

MRS. IDA REED SMITH. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Welcome, sweet Sabbath of beau-ty, Welcome, thrice welcome to thee!
2. Sab - bath of song and of sunshine, Fair-est and dearest of days;
3. Voic - es of chil-dren, ex-ult - ing, Welcome the day and the hour,

Day of re - joic-ing and glad-ness, Glad-ly thy dawning we see.
Bearing our burden of blossoms, Joy-ful thy car - ols we raise.
Join-ing in ju - bi-lant cho - rus, Sing of God's goodness and pow'r.

CHORUS.

Wel - come,..... sweet Sabbath of rest! Wel - come,... O
Welcome, sweet Sabbath of beauty and rest! Welcome, thrice welcome, O

day we love best! Show - ing His grace and His

love ev - er blest, Wel - come..... to - day .....!
Welcome, sweet Children's Day, Children's Day!

Copyright, 1911, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

173. MERRY BIRDS ARE SINGING.

BERTHA E. BUSH. FRED B. HOLTON.

1. Mer - ry birds are sing-ing In the leaf - y trees; Children's voices ring-ing On the sum-mer breeze; Mellow bells are ring-ing From the steep-les tall, Fra-grant flow - ers spring-ing, Beauty ov - er all.
2. Wa - ters soft - ly flow-ing Im - ag - ing the sky, Blossoms sweetly blow-ing For each pass - er - by, Grass-es green and growing,—All things fresh and fair God's dear love are show-ing, Show-ing ev - 'ry-where.
3. Slen - der lil - ies sway-ing, Ros - es crowd-ing out, Ev - 'ry hue dis - play-ing, Fling-ing fra-grance out, All their thanks are say-ing: We in glad ac - cord Join in praise and pray-ing, Let us bless the Lord.

CHORUS.

June is here, hap-py June..... Earth and sky are all in tune;....
is here! Earth and sky are all in tune;

Sweetest strains, car-ols gay, Rise to greet the Children's Day.....
Sweetest strains, car-ols gay, happy Children's Day.

Copyright, 1911, by Lorenz Publishing Co.

174. CHILDREN'S DAY IS HERE.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. FRED B. HOLTON.

1. Hap - py voic-es ring-ing, hap - py children singing, Bright and fragrant flow-ers all a - long our way, Shining waters flow-ing, balm-y breez-es
2. Song-birds sweetly singing, joy-bells sweet-ly ringing, Ev-'ry field and gar-den now with blossoms gay, Earth and sky to-geth-er in the bright June
3. Hap - py voic-es ring-ing, praise and homage bringing To the great Cre- a - tor of this fair display,—Lord of lords we own him, King of kings en-
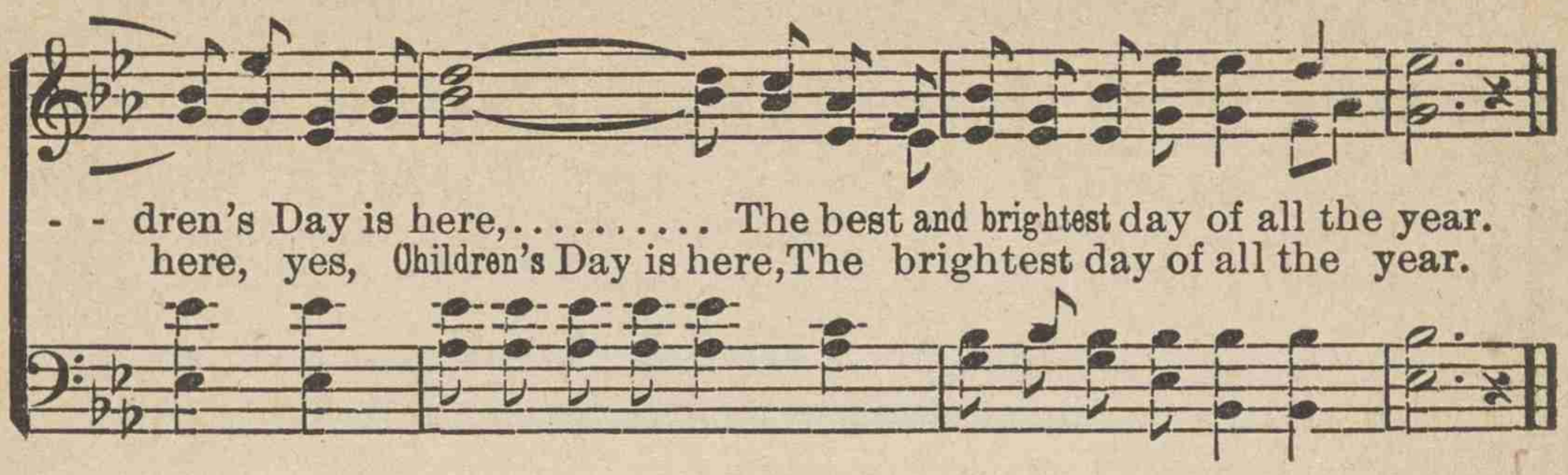
blow - ing, Hail - ing the re - turn of Chil - dren's Day.
weath - er, Join a hymn of praise on Chil - dren's Day.
throne him, Wor - ship him with song this Chil - dren's Day.

CHORUS.

Chil - - - dren's Day is here,..... And earth and sky..... with joy are ring - - ing; Chil - - -
Children's Day is here, yes, Children's Day is here, And earth and sky with joy, with joy are glad-ly ring-ing; Children's Day is

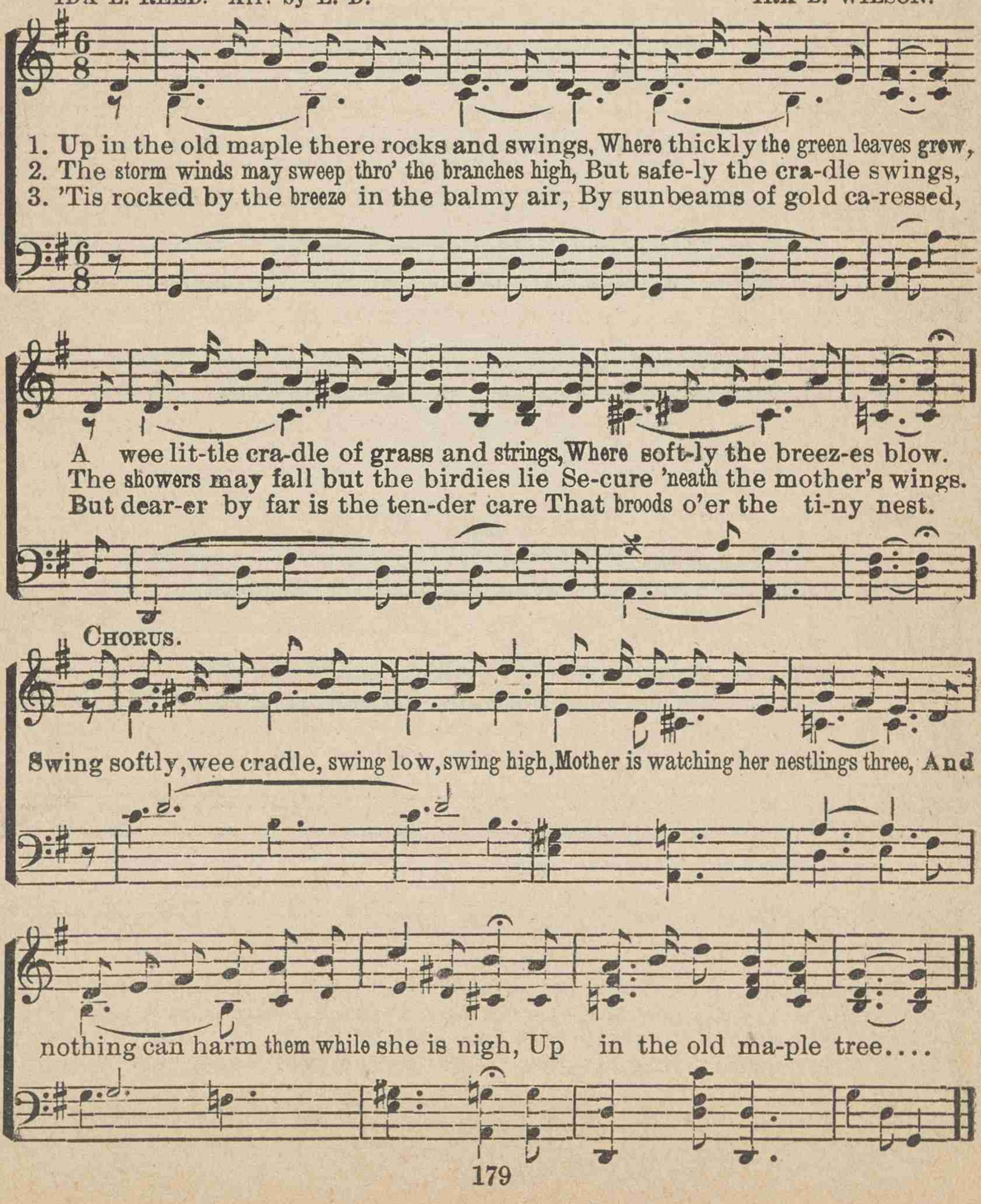
Copyright, 1912, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "The Children's Praise."

CHILDREN'S DAY IS HERE. Concluded.
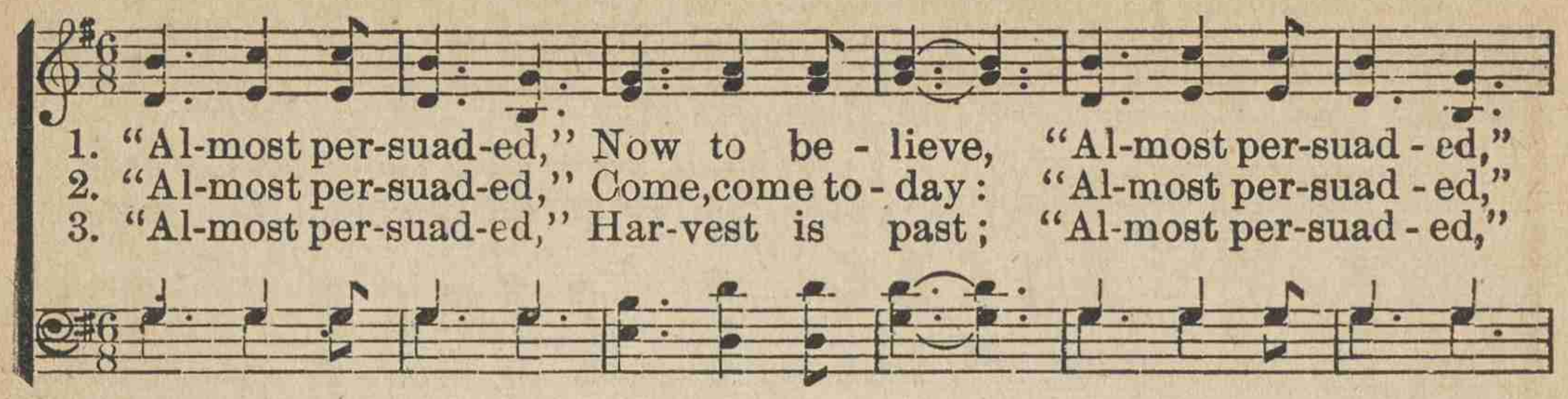


175. THE NEST IN THE MAPLE TREE.

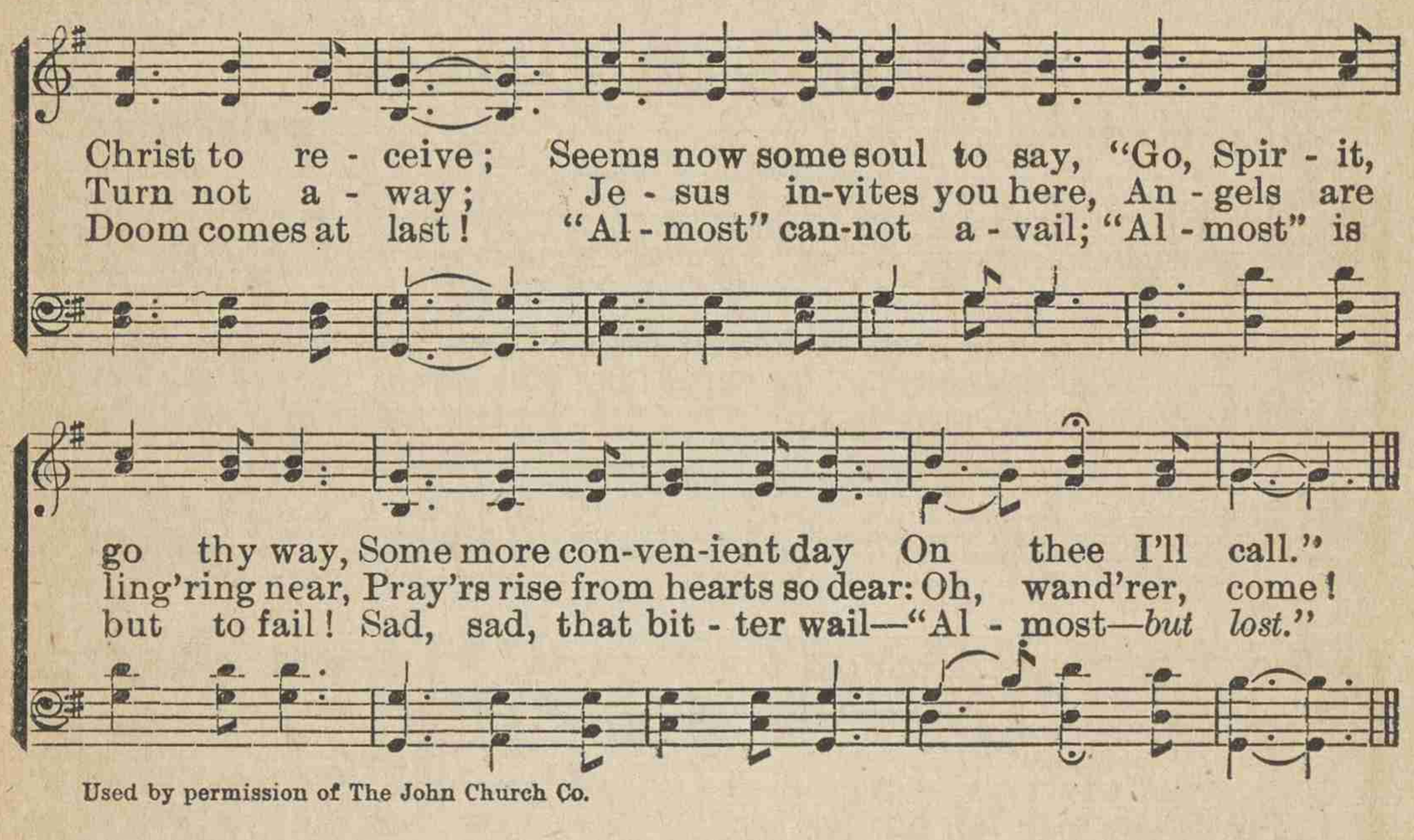
IDA L. REED. Arr. by L. D. IRA B. WILSON.



176. ALMOST PERSUADED.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

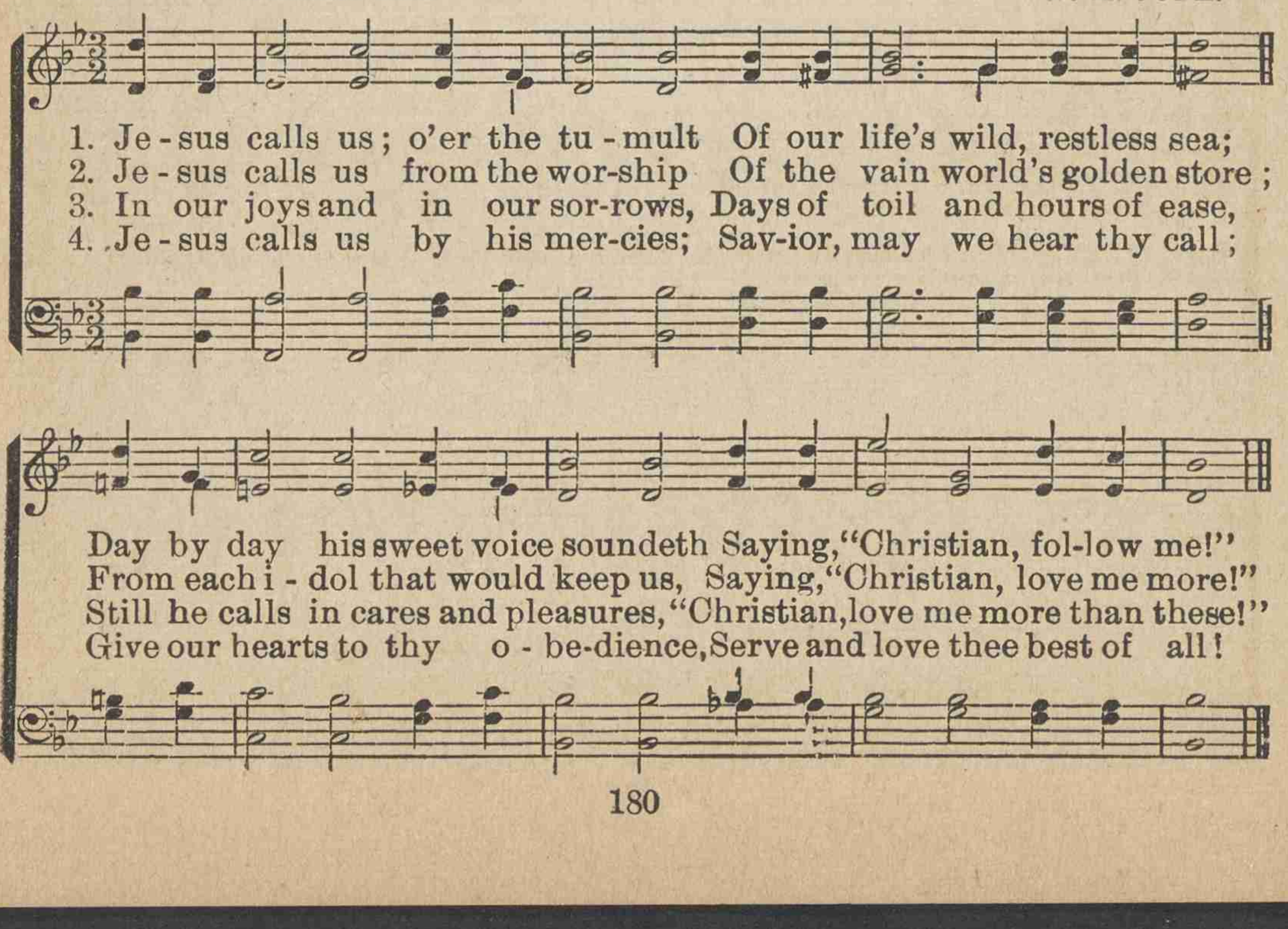




Used by permission of The John Church Co.
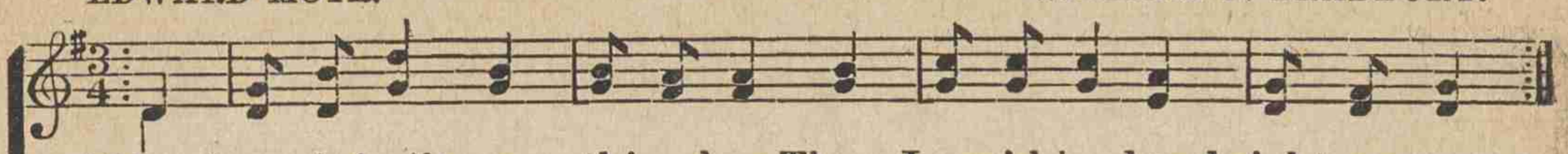
177. JESUS CALLS US.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. W. H. JUDE.
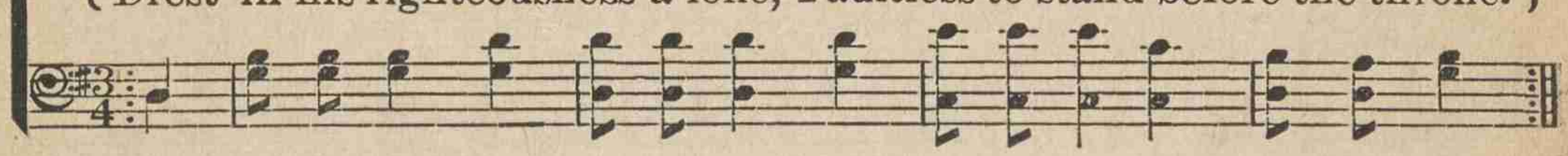


178. THE SOLID ROCK.
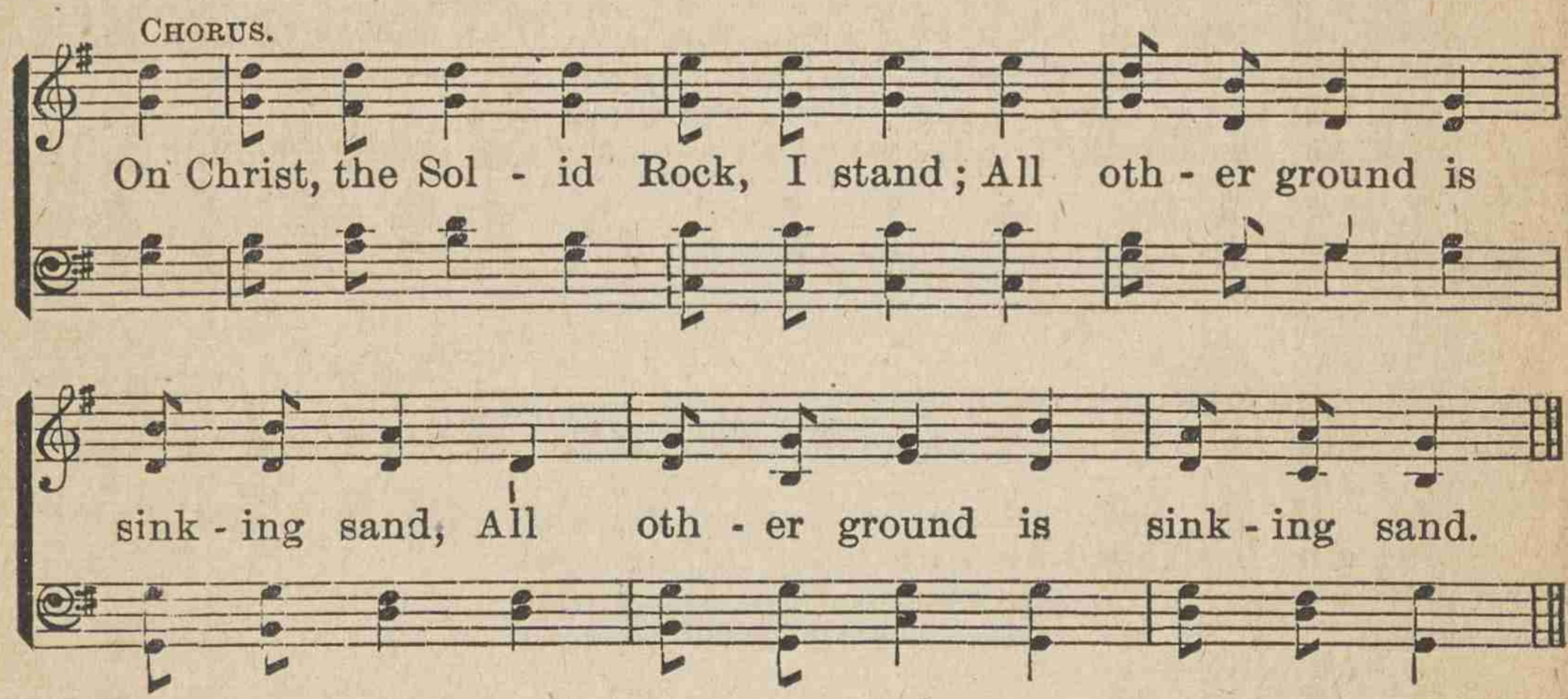
EDWARD MOTE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
   I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
2. When darkness veils his lovely face I rest on his un-chang-ing grace;
   In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds within the veil.
3. His oath, his cov - e-nant, his blood, Support me in the whelm-ing flood;
   When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in him be found;
   Drest in his righteousness a-lone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

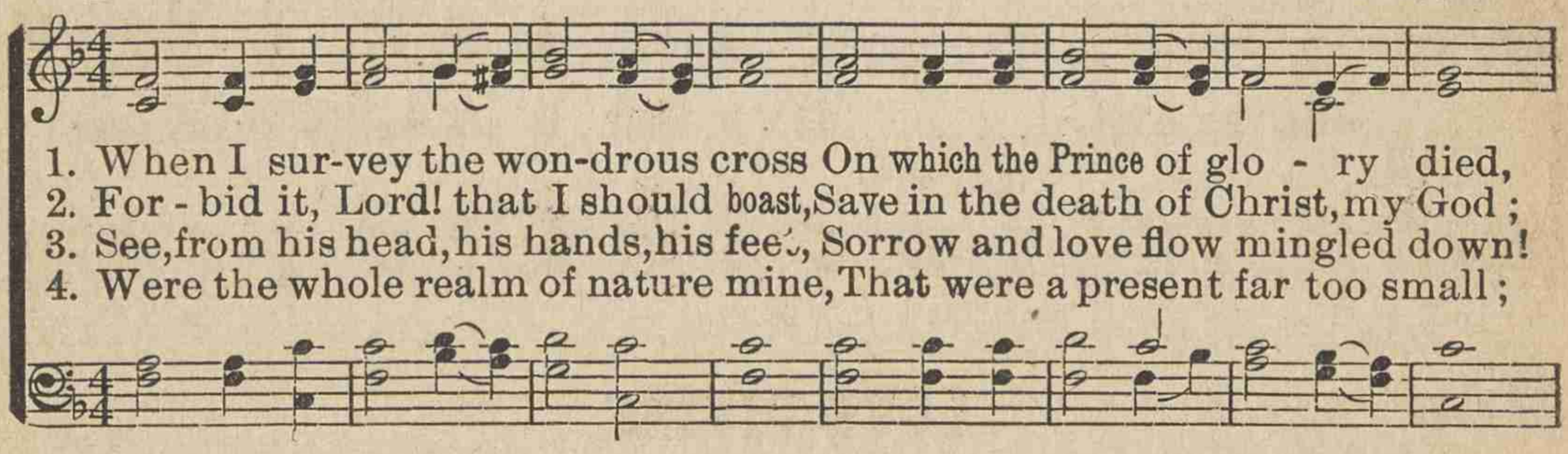


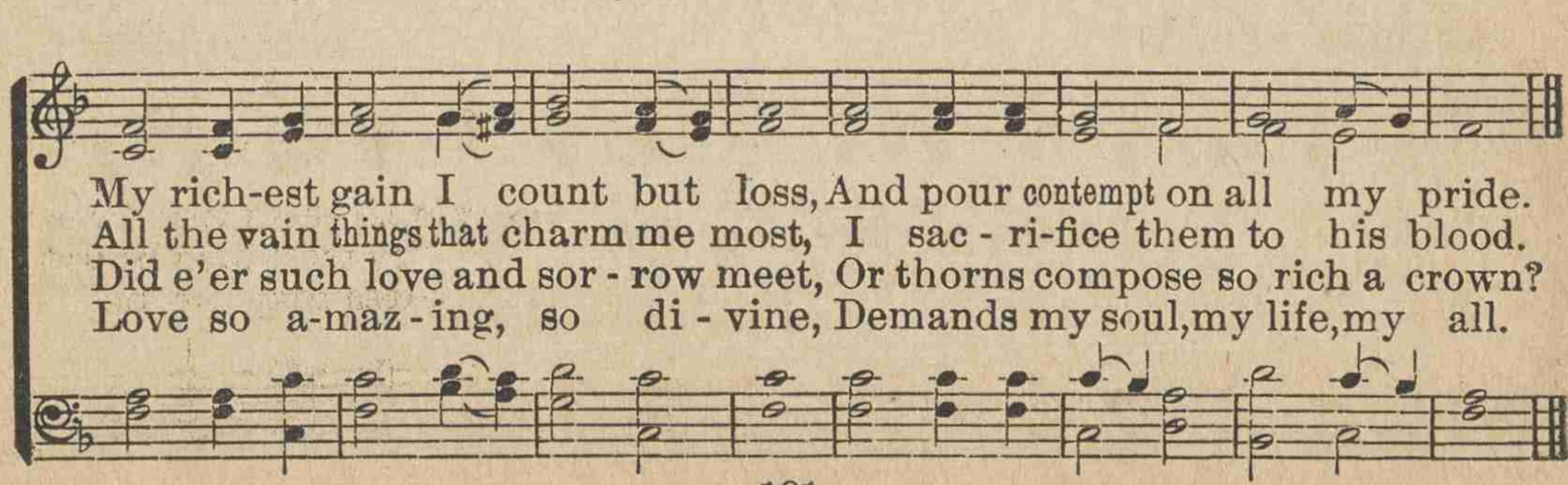
CHORUS.



179. THE WONDROUS CROSS.

ISAAC WATTS. LOWELL MASON.





180. IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL.

H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend-eth my way, When sorrows like
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buffet, tho' tri-als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't! —My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil-lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ hath re-gard - ed my help-less es -
part, but the whole—Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de -

CHORUS.

say, It is well, it is well with my soul. It is well.....
tate, And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
scend, "E-ven so!"—it is well with my soul. It is
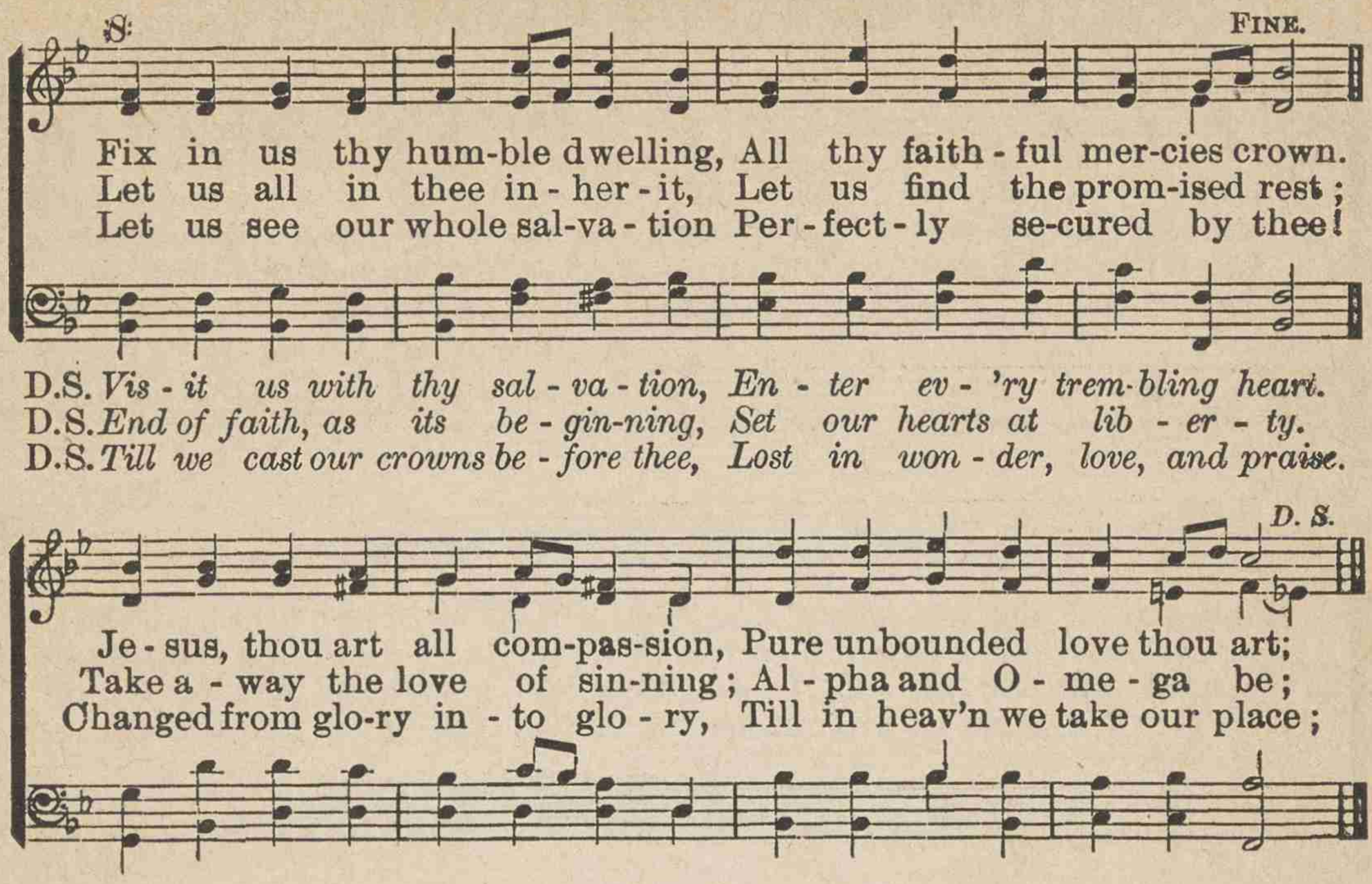
..... with my soul..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
well with my soul,

181. LOVE DIVINE.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.

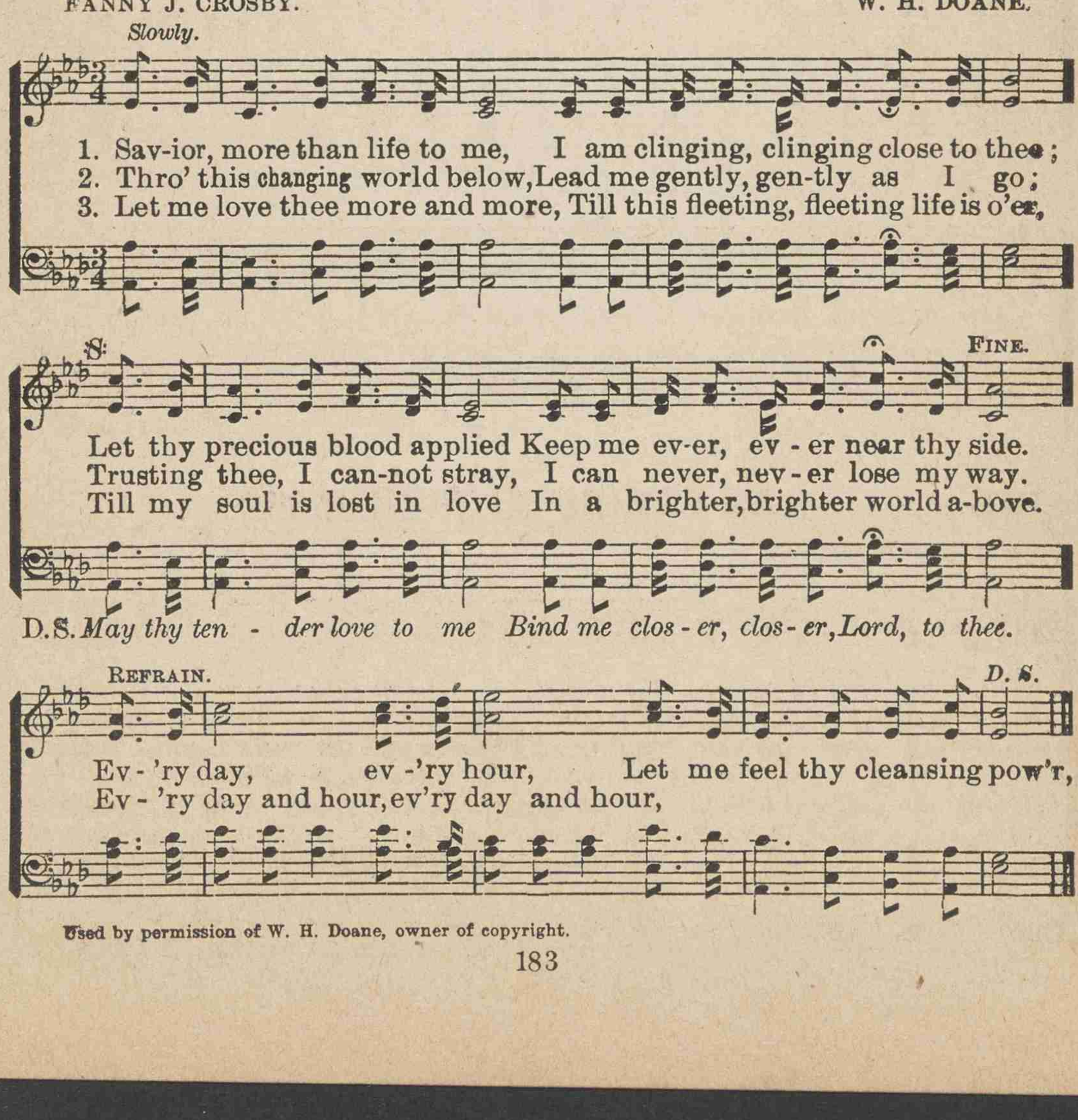
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou-bled breast!
3. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot-less may we be;

LOVE DIVINE. Concluded.



182. EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Used by permission of W. H. Doane, owner of copyright.

183. HE LEADETH ME.

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

1. He lead-eth me! oh, blessed tho't! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re-pine,—
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vict'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
Con-tent what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan leadeth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me! he lead - eth me! By his own hand, he lead-eth me!
His faith-ful foll'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me.

184. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

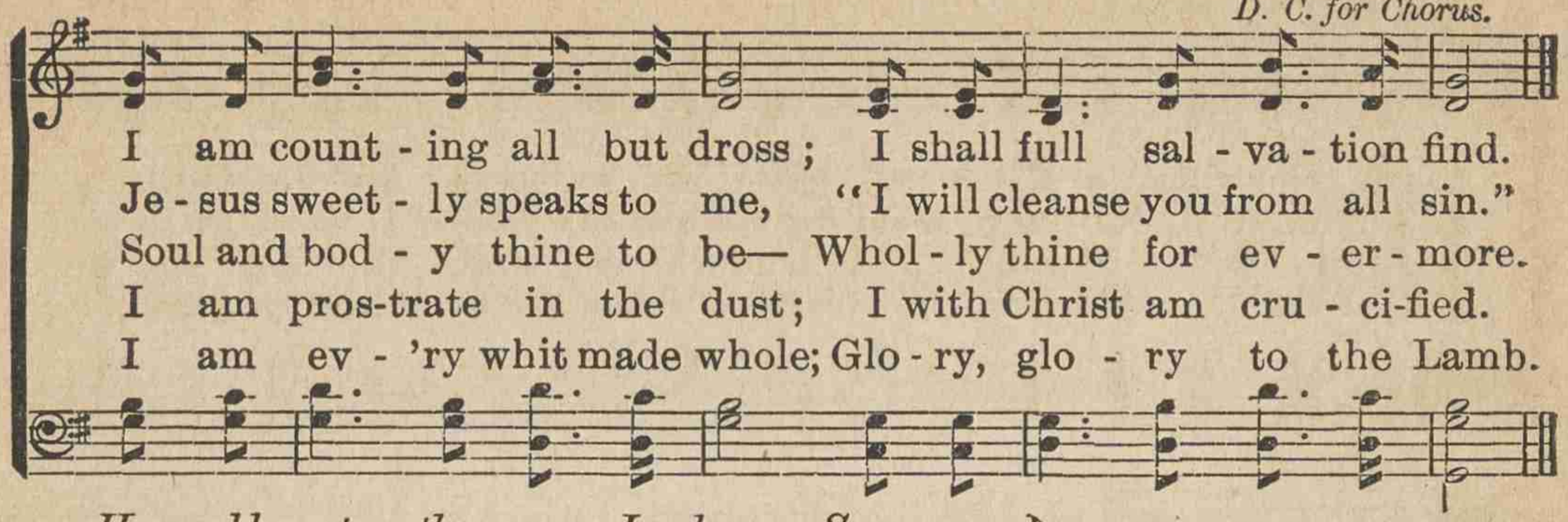
WM. McDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with-in;
3. Here I give my all to thee, Friends, and time, and earthly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust, In the cleans-ing blood confide;
5. Je - sus comes, he fills my soul! Per-fect - ed in love I am;

CHO.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

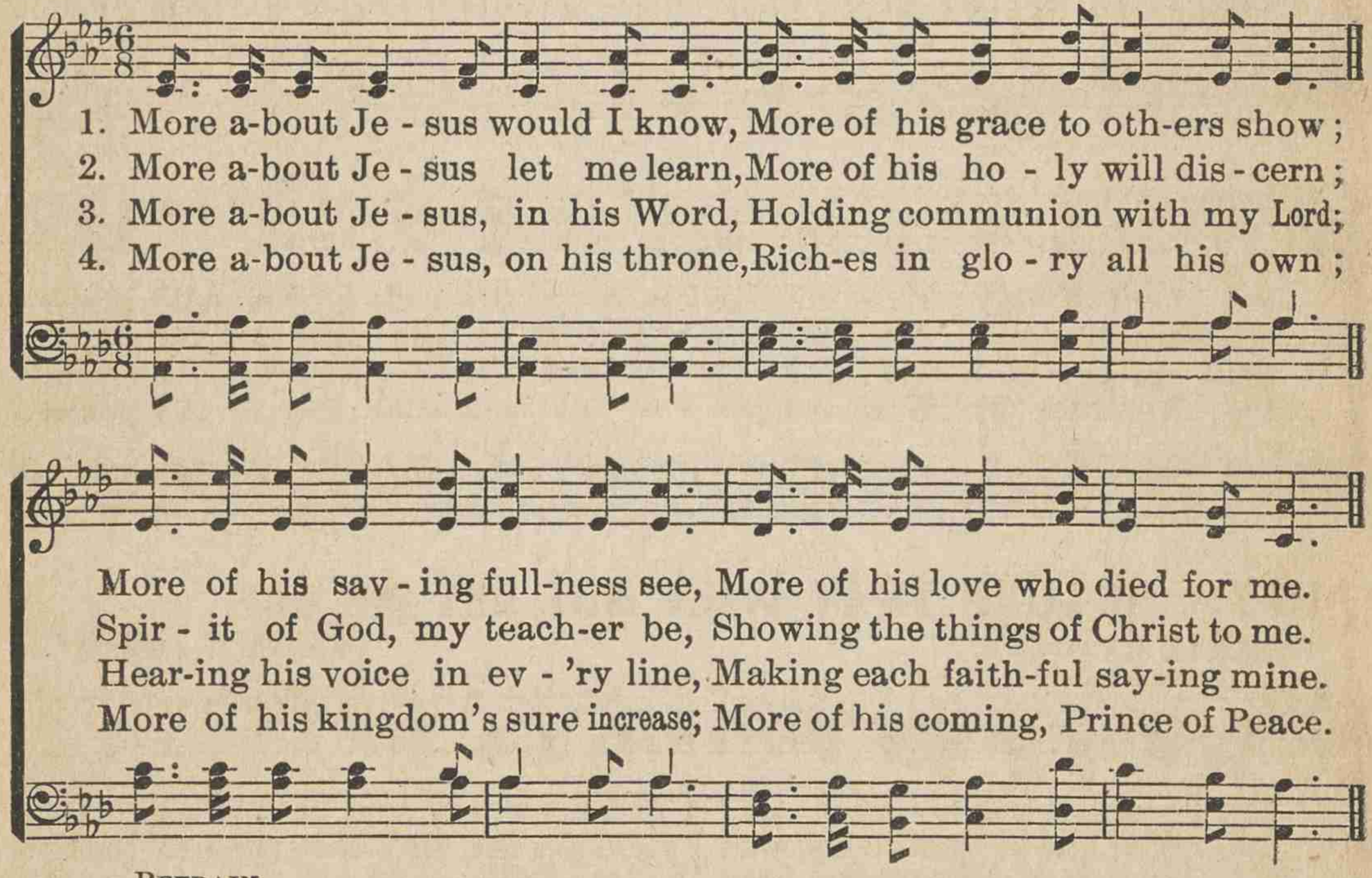
I AM COMING TO THE CROSS. Concluded.

D. C. for Chorus.



185. MORE ABOUT JESUS.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by permission.

186. WORSHIP THE KING.

SIR ROBERT GRANT. F. J. HAYDN.

1. Oh, wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly sing his won-der - ful love, Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
2. Thy boun-ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De-fend - er, Re - deem-er and Friend.
4. Our Fa - ther and God, how faith - ful thy love! While an-gels de - light to hymn thee a - bove; The hum-bler cre - a - tion, tho' fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to thy praise.

An - cient of days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird-ed with praise.

187. O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO.

GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That in thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be.
2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to thee; My heart re-stores its borrowed ray, That in thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

188. PASS ME NOT.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry:
2. Let me, at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - its, Would I seek thy face;
4. Thou, the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me—

While on oth - ers thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?

D.S.—*While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.*

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

By permission.

189. MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS?

THOS. SHEPHERD. GEO. N. ALLEN.

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' pierc-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.

190. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

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

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la-tion share,

And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known;
To him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the waiting soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
And since he bids me seek his face, Be-lieve his word and trust his grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er-last-ing prize,

And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!

191. TREAD SOFTLY.

FANNY J. CROSBY. **(Solo and Quartet.)** W. H. DOANE.

Gently. *p*

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard, Be si - lent and
2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place, This al - tar that
3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe humbly our pray'r, A fore - taste of
4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re-cord; Be si - lent, be

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

TREAD SOFTLY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

lis - ten, Oh, treas- ure each word. Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The
ech - oes, The message of grace.
E - den, This mo-ment we share.
si - lent, And wait on the Lord. Tread softly here, tread softly here,

Mas - ter is here; Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
Tread softly here, tread softly here,

192. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

SIDNEY DYER. LOWELL MASON.

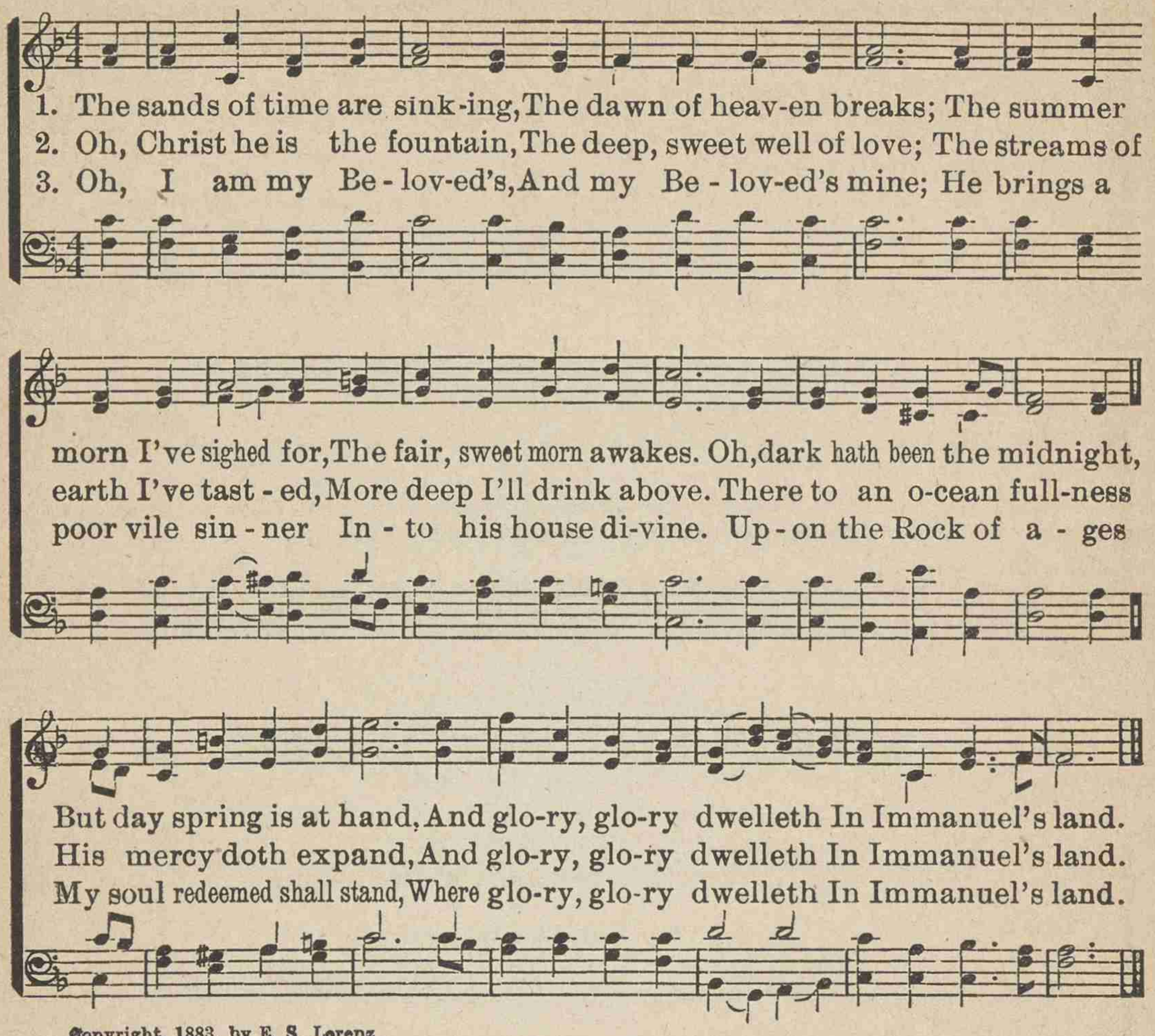
1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest
3. Work, for the night is com-ing Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

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

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

193. IMMANUEL'S LAND.

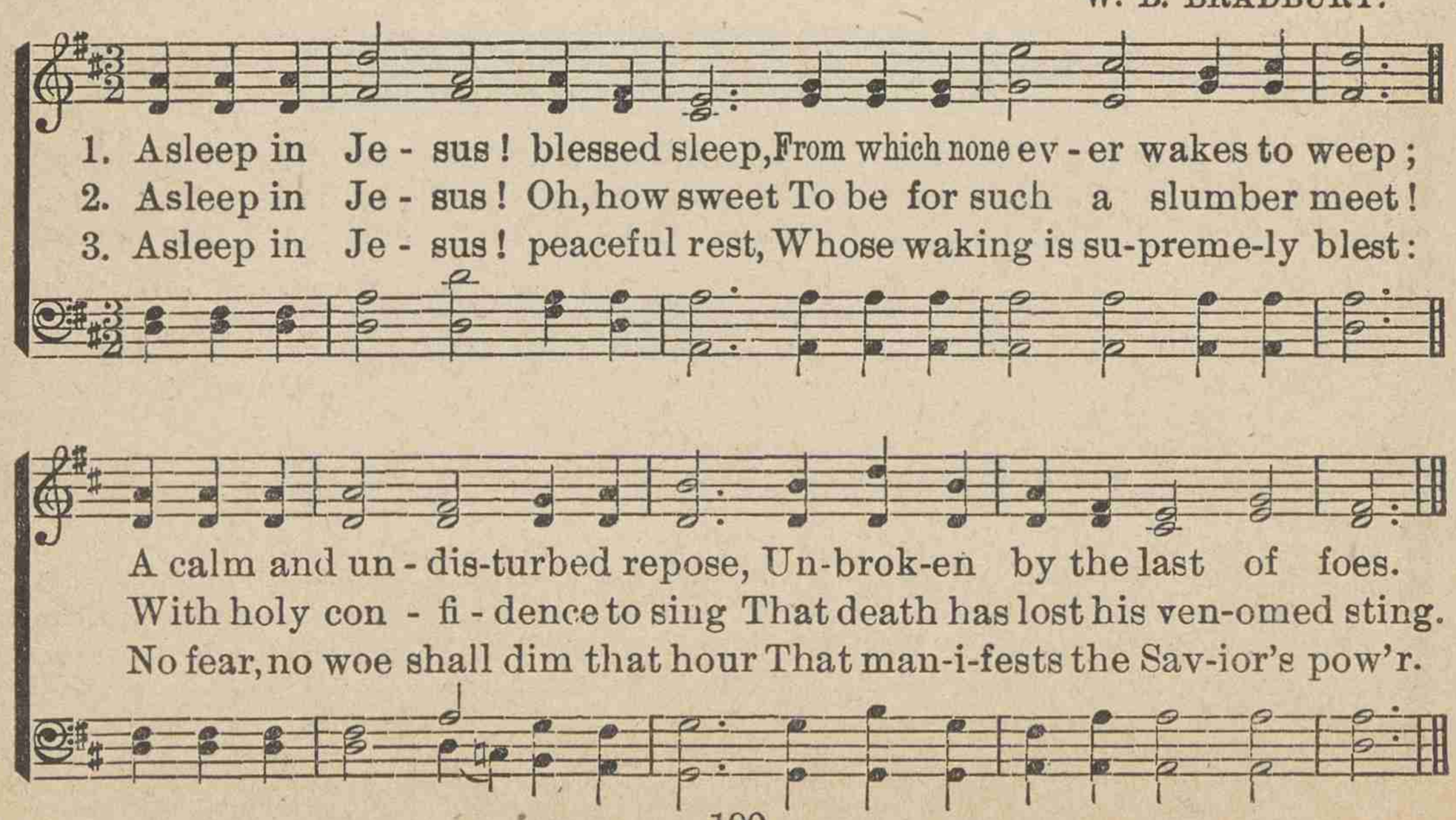
ANNIE ROSS COUSIN, 1857. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1883, by E. S. Lorenz.
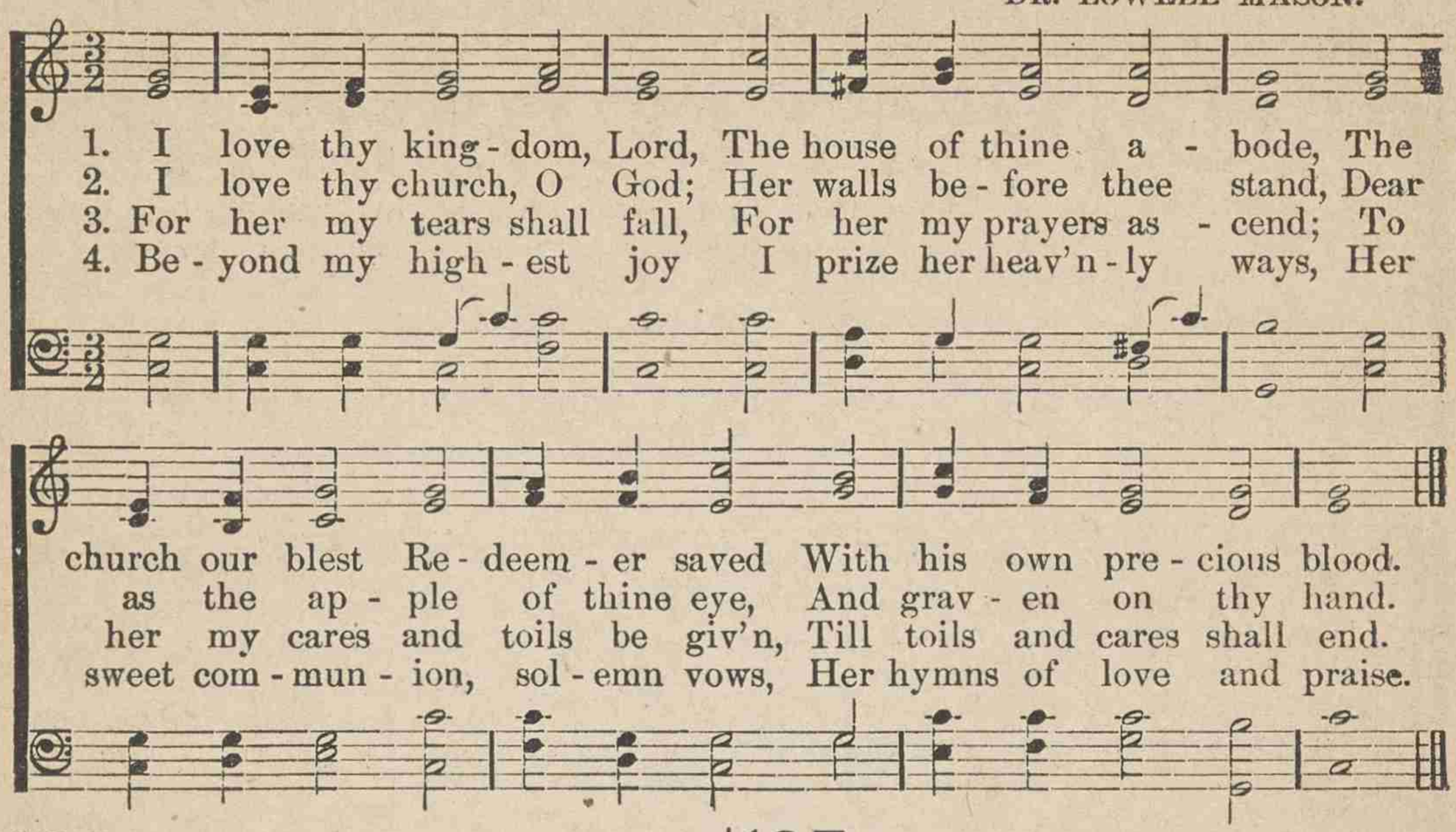
194. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

W. B. BRADBURY.



195. I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



196. Oh, Come and Dwell. S. M.

1 Oh, come and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within,
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin.

2 The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finished holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.

3 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to thy will and word,
Well pleasing in thy sight.

197. A Charge to Keep. S. M.

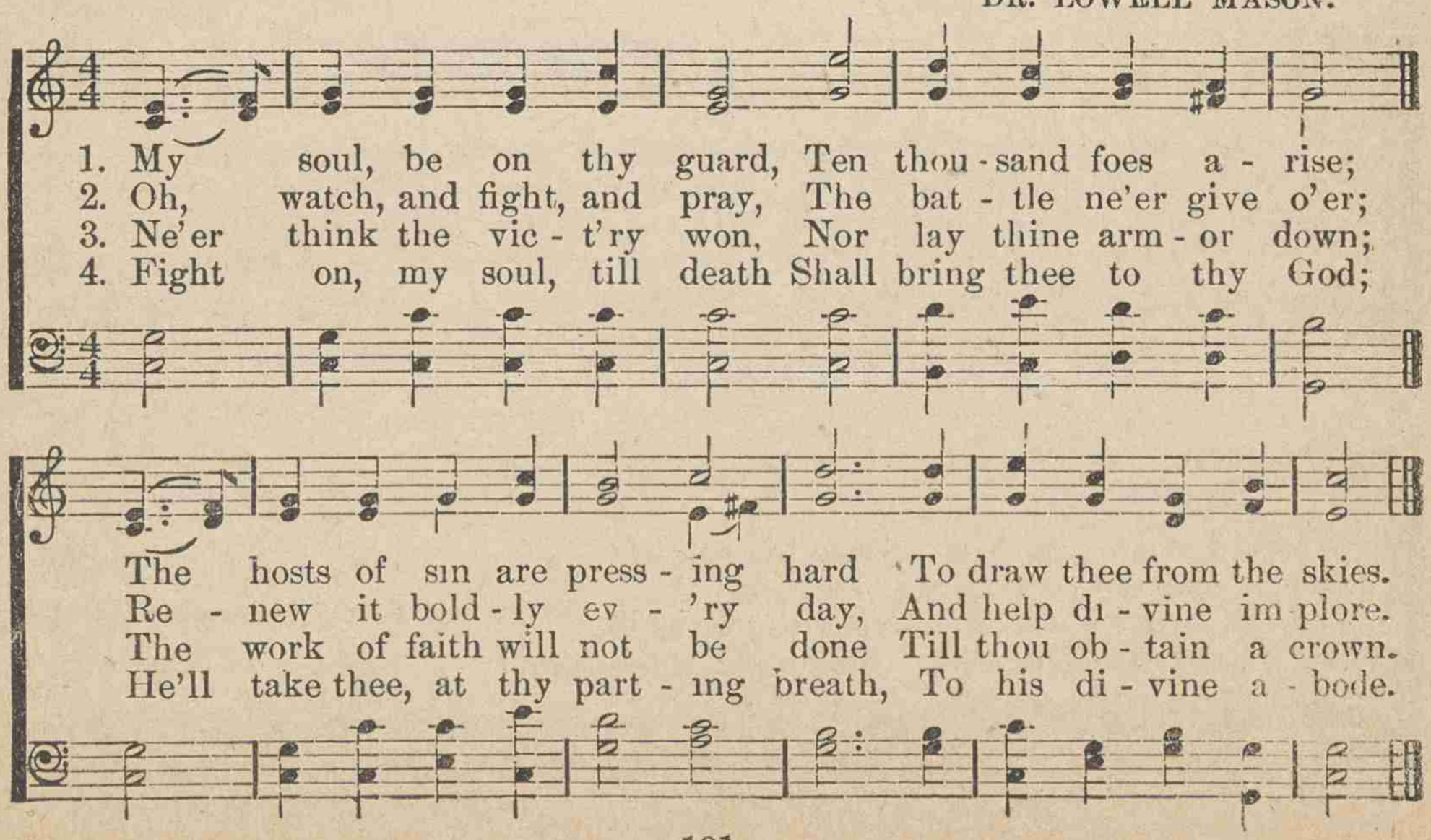
1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

198. MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

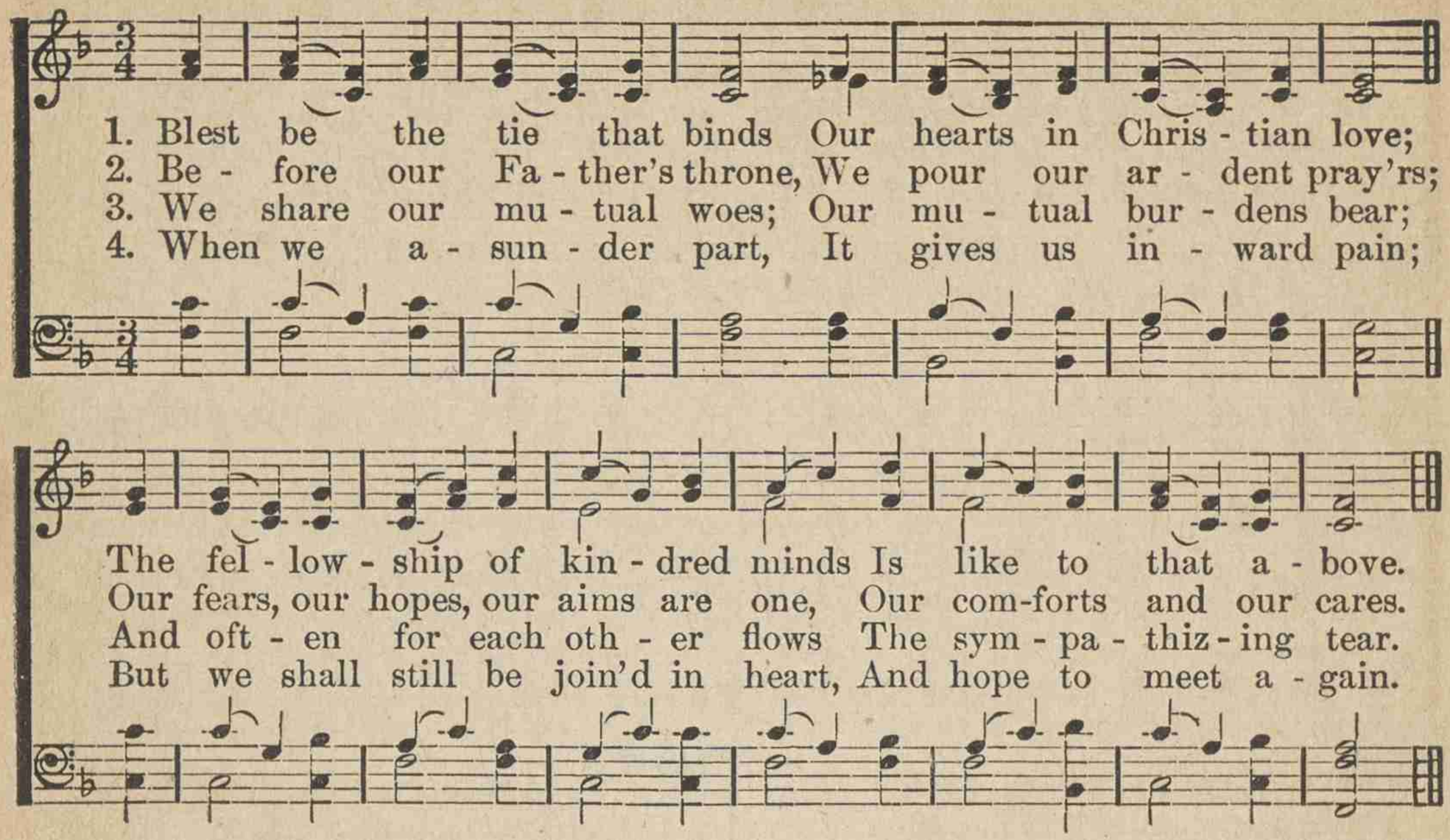
DR. LOWELL MASON.



199. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

(DENNIS. S. M.)

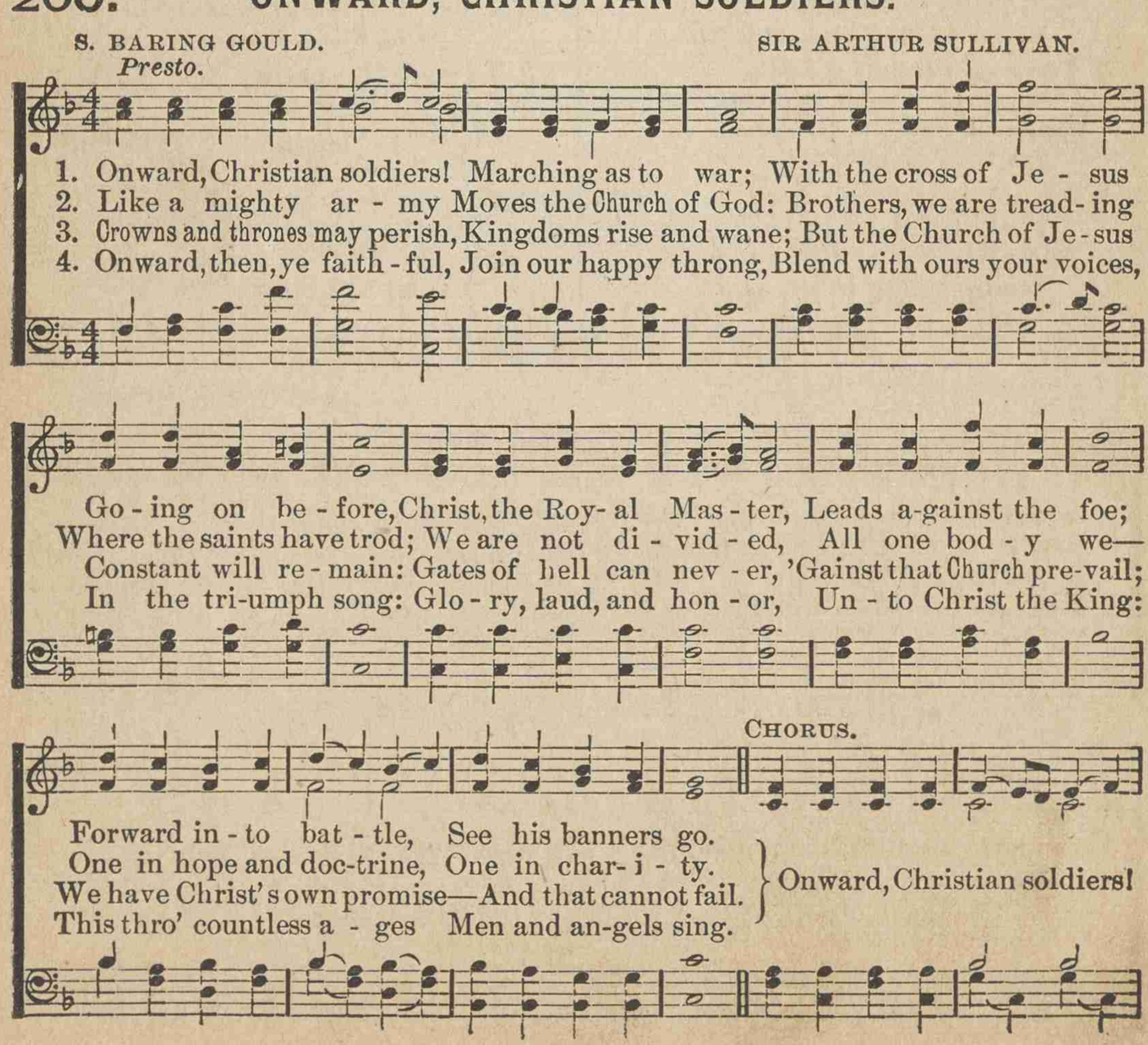
REV. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.



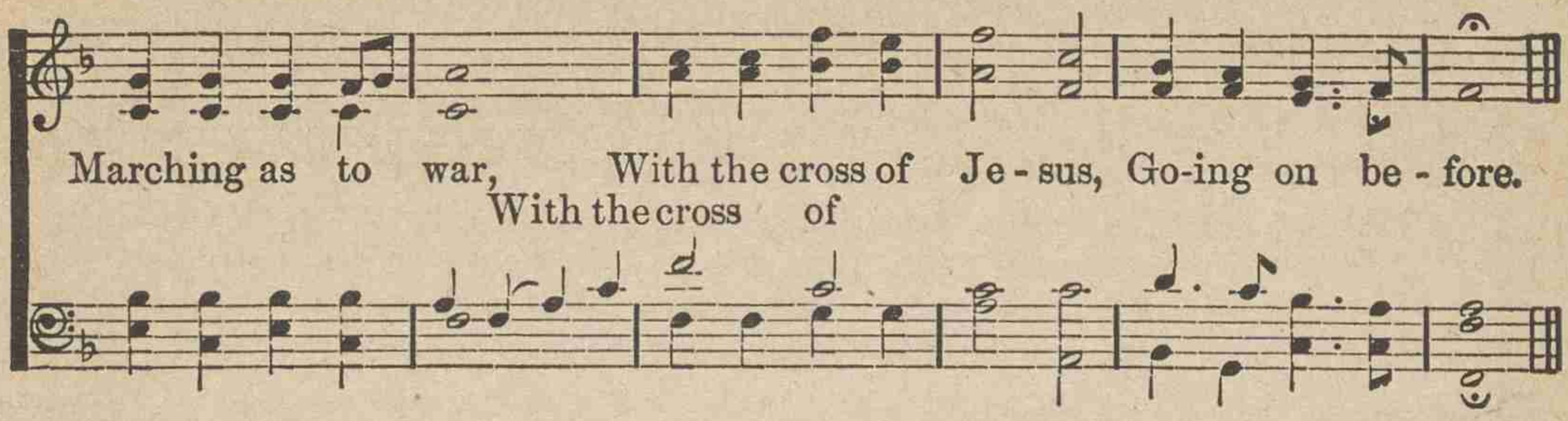
200. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. BARING GOULD. SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Presto.
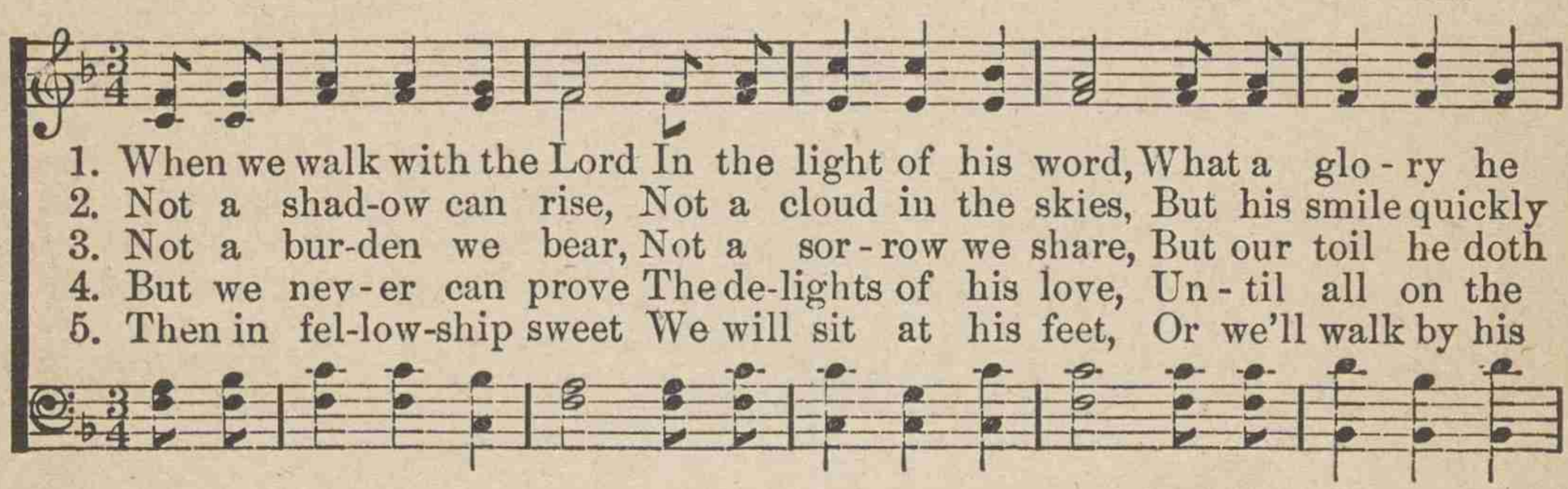


ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. Concluded.



201. TRUST AND OBEY.

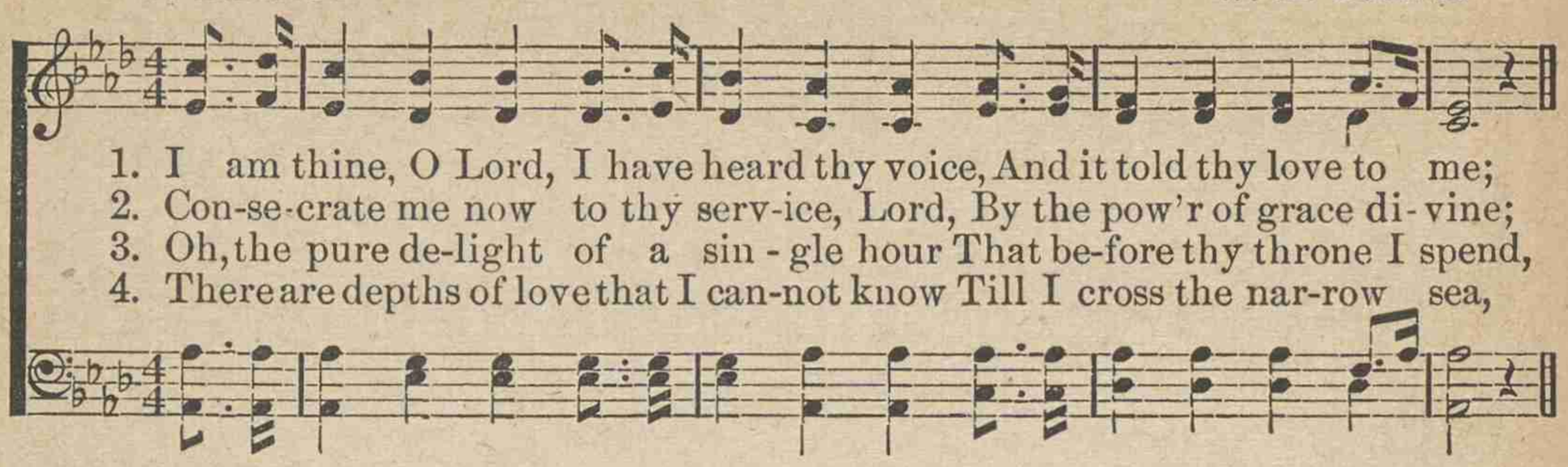
REV. J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.



Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner.

202. I AM THINE, O LORD.

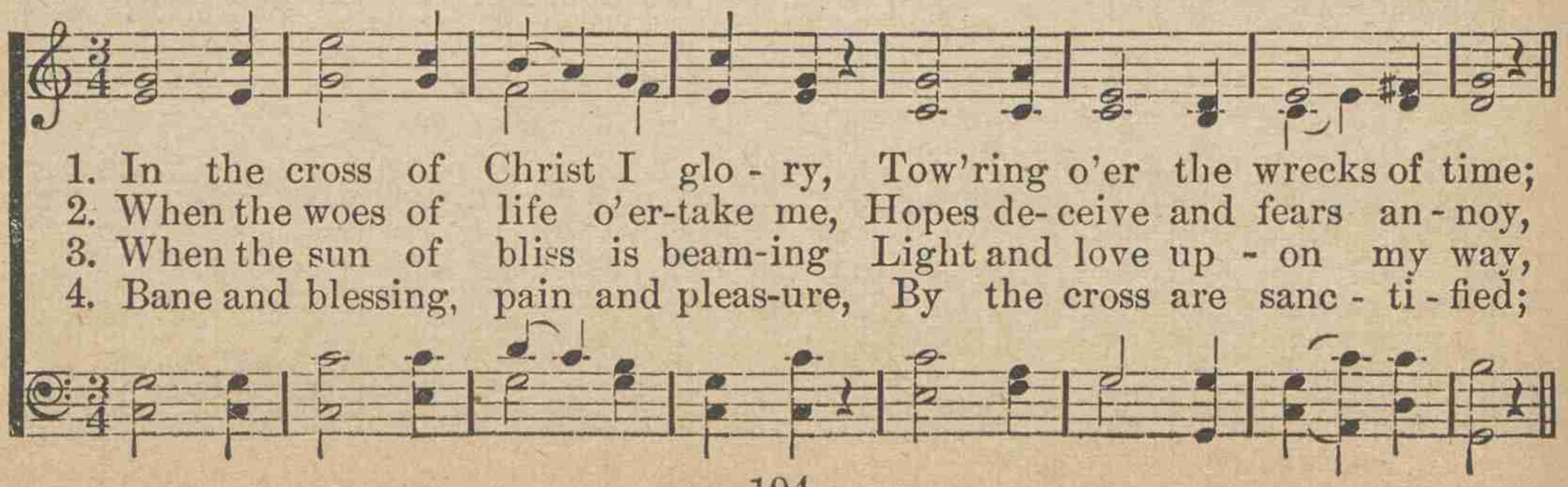
F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



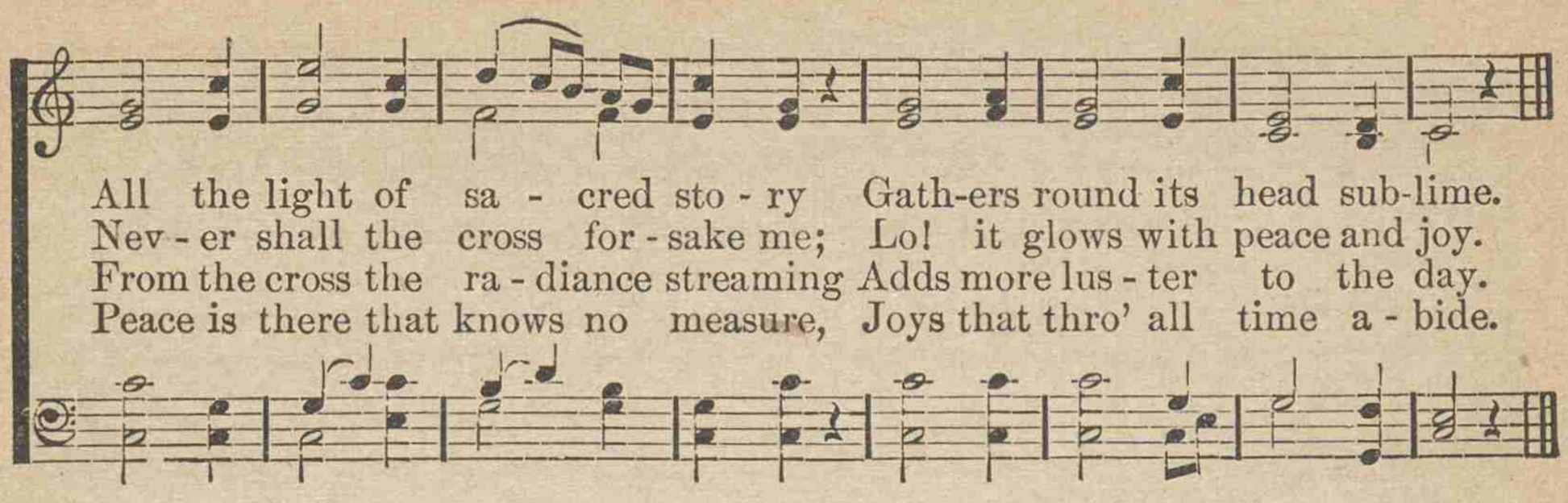
Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main. Used by per.

203. IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.

J. BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.

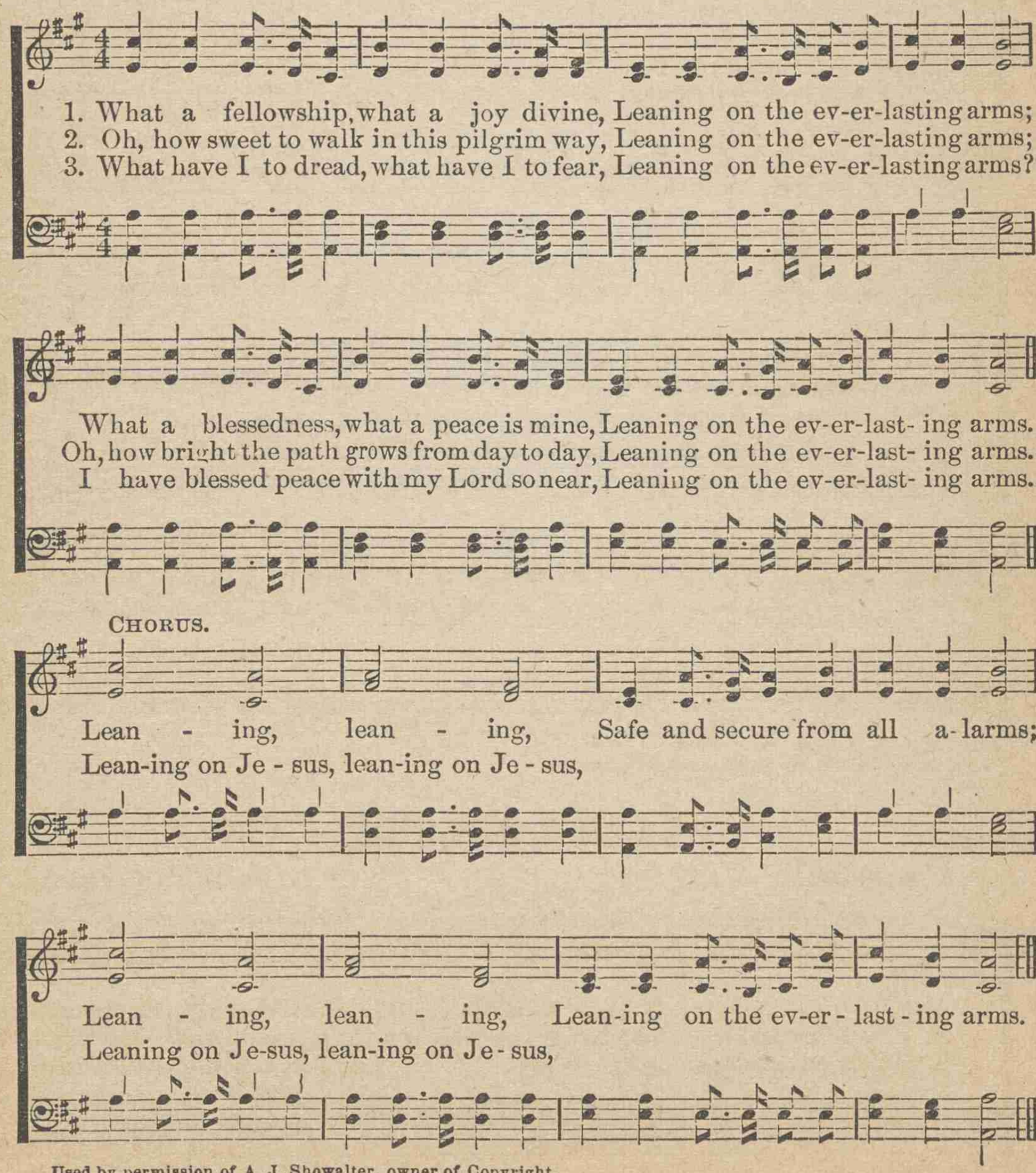


IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.—Concluded.



204. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

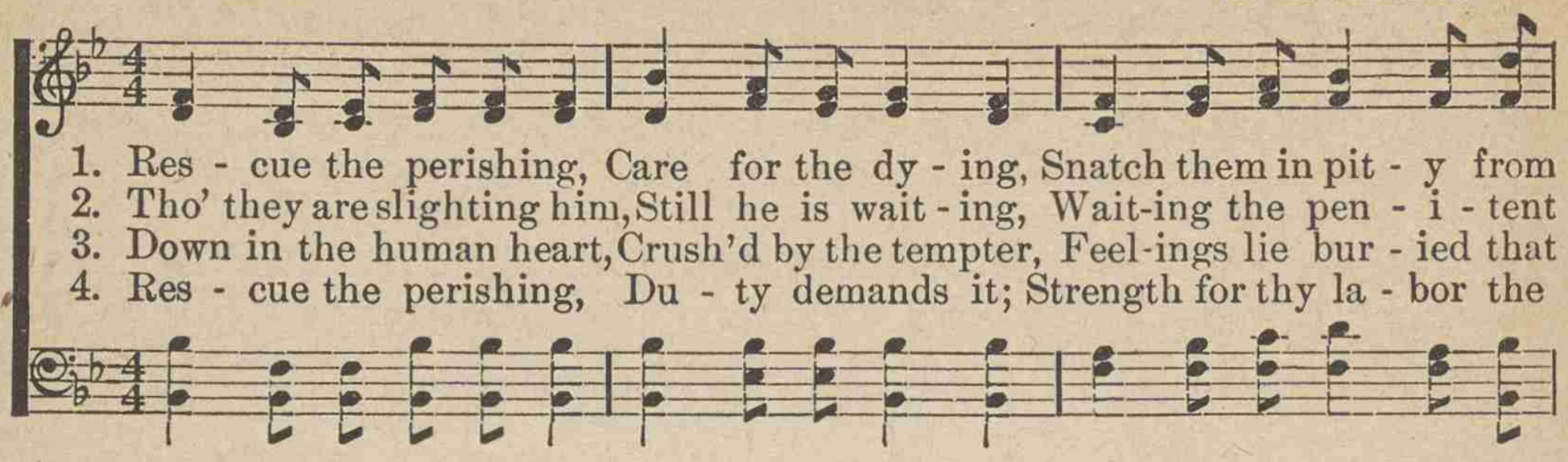
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Used by permission of A. J. Showalter, owner of Copyright.

205. RESCUE THE PERISHING.

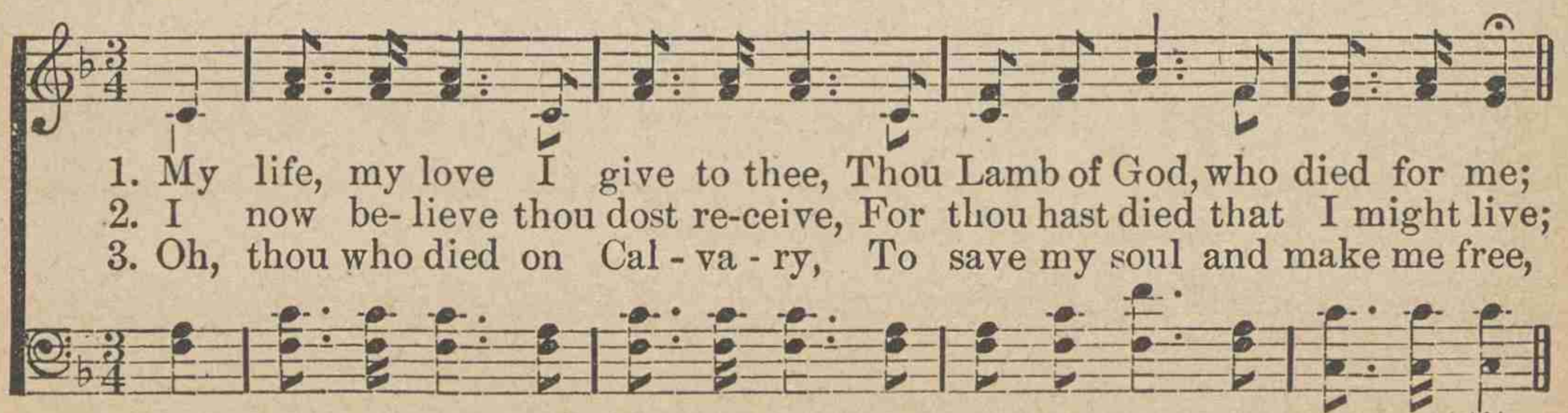
F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.
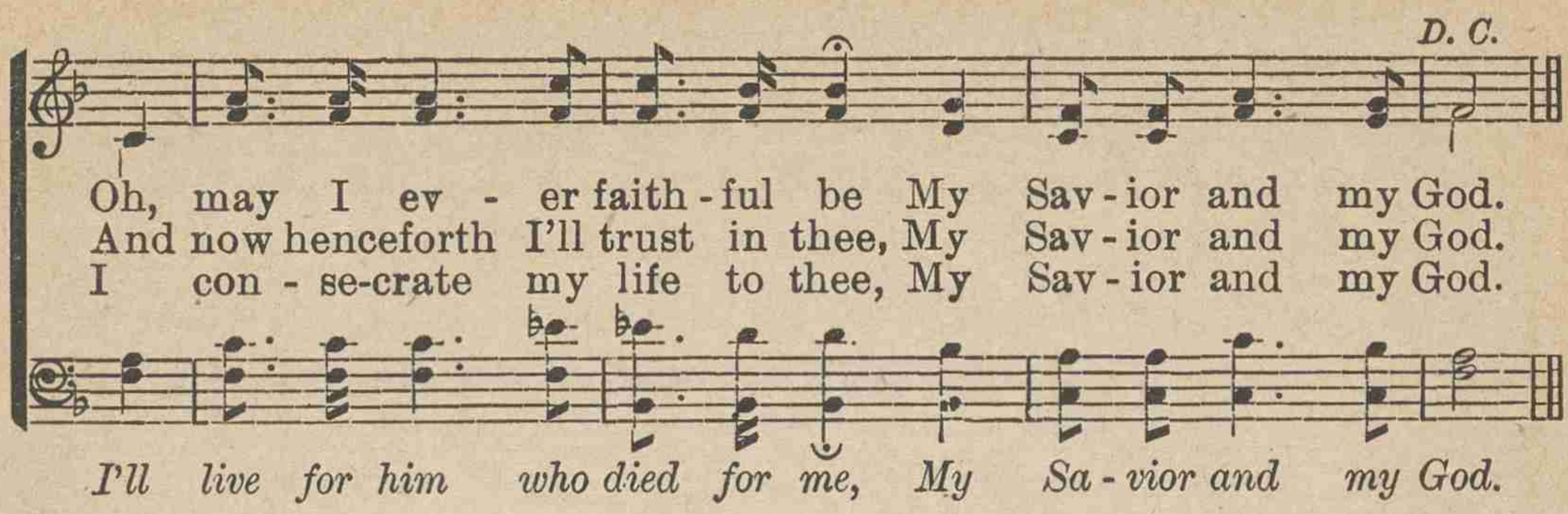
206. I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.



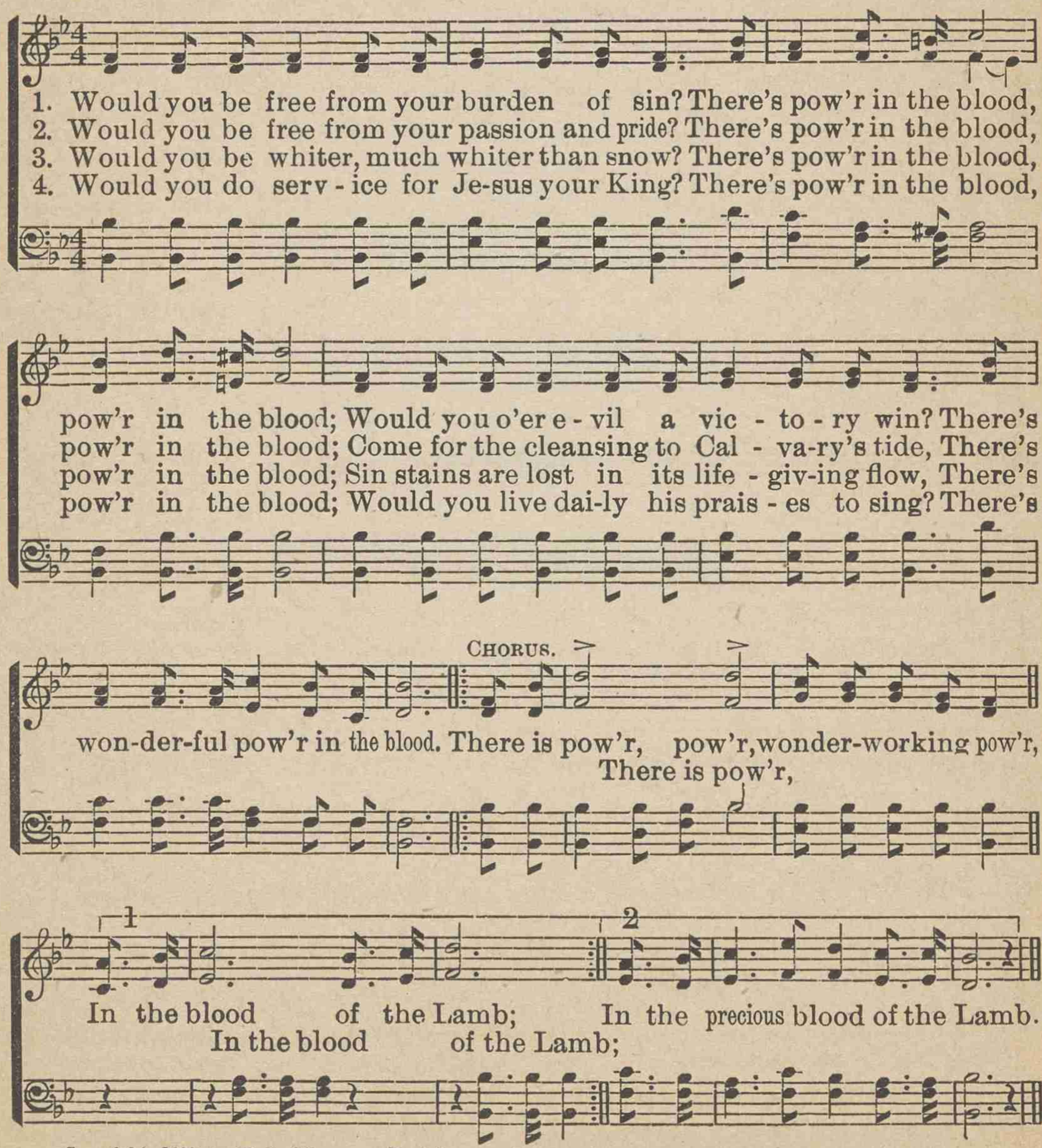
By permission of Mrs. R. E. Hudson, owner of Copyright.

I'LL LIVE FOR HIM. Concluded.



207. THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

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



Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by permission.

208. HOW CAN I BUT LOVE HIM?

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. S. LORENZ.

1. So ten - der, so precious, My Sav - ior, to me; So true and so
2. So pa - tient, so kind-ly T'ward all of my ways; I blun - der so
3. Of all friends, the fair - est And tru - est is he; His love is the
4. His beau - ty, tho' bleeding And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex-

REFRAIN.

gra - cious, I've found him to be.
blind - ly— He love still re - pays.
rar - est That ev - er can be.
ceed - ing, For grief him a - dorns.

} How can I but love him? But

love him, but love him? There's no friend a - bove him, Poor sin-ner, for thee.

Copyright owned by E. S. Lorenz.

209. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

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

FINE.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side;
   Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend,
   Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
   Noth - ing left but heav'n and pra'y, Wond'ring if our names are there,

D.C.—*Whis-per soft - ly, Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.*
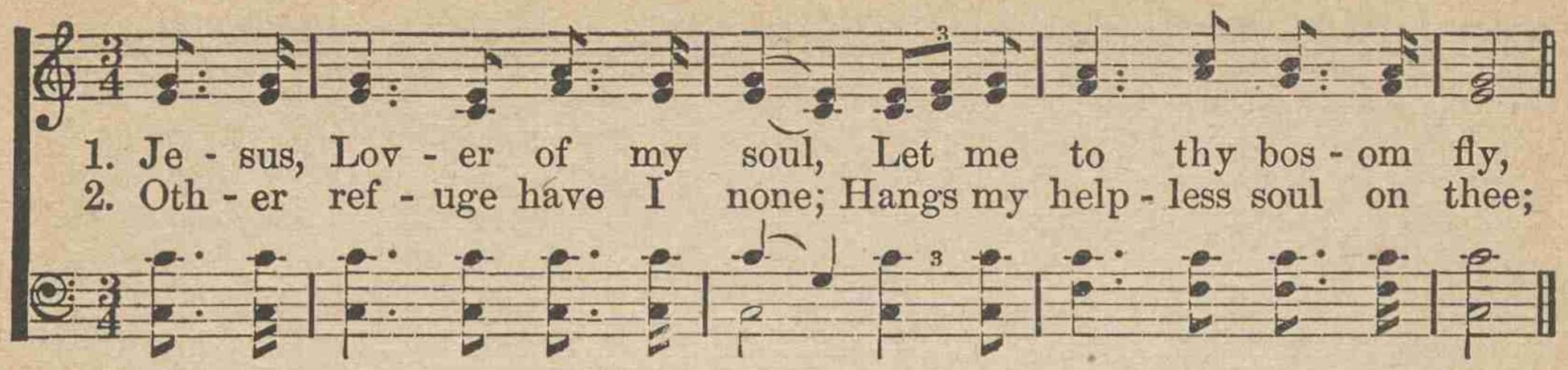
D. C.
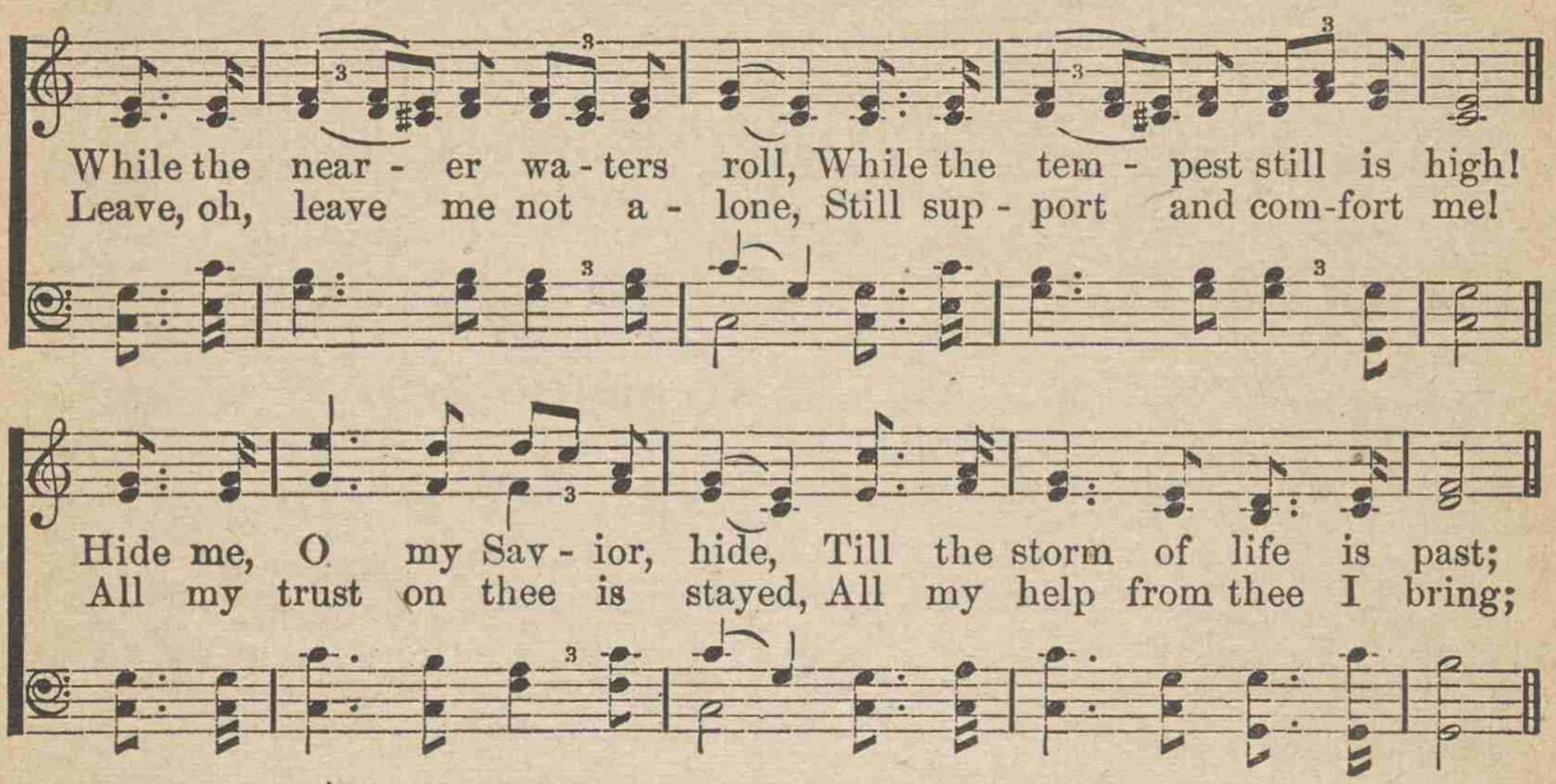
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,
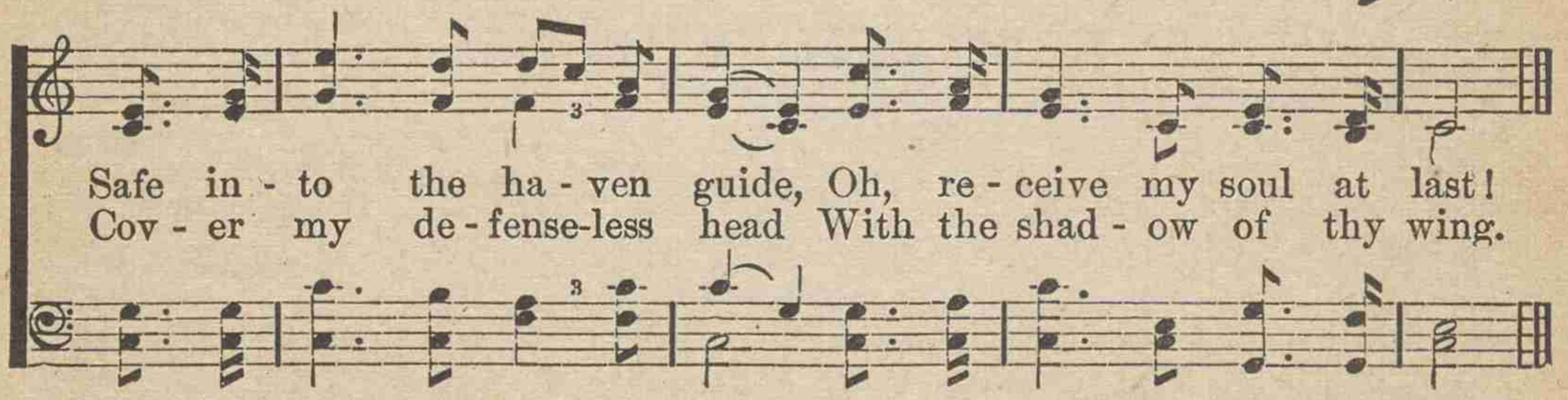
210. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

(REFUGE.)

CHAS. WESLEY. JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.
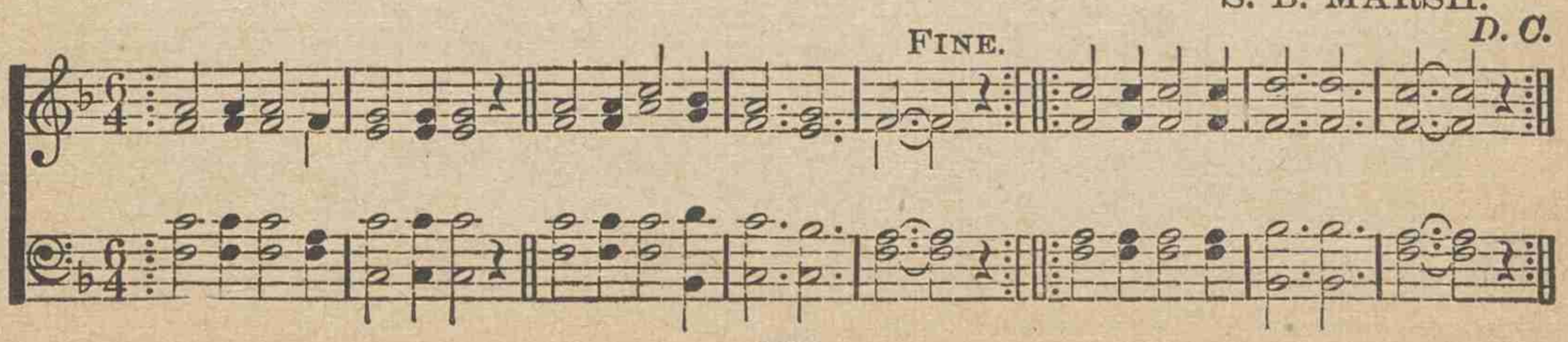






3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False, and full of sin, I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

211. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

(MARTYN.)

S. B. MARSH.



212. THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One thought remains su - preme-ly sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

D.S. — *What need I fear since thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me!*

CHORUS.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

Copyright, 1885, by E. S. Lorenz.

213. MORE LOVE TO THEE.

MRS. ELIZABETH PRENTISS. W. H. DOANE.

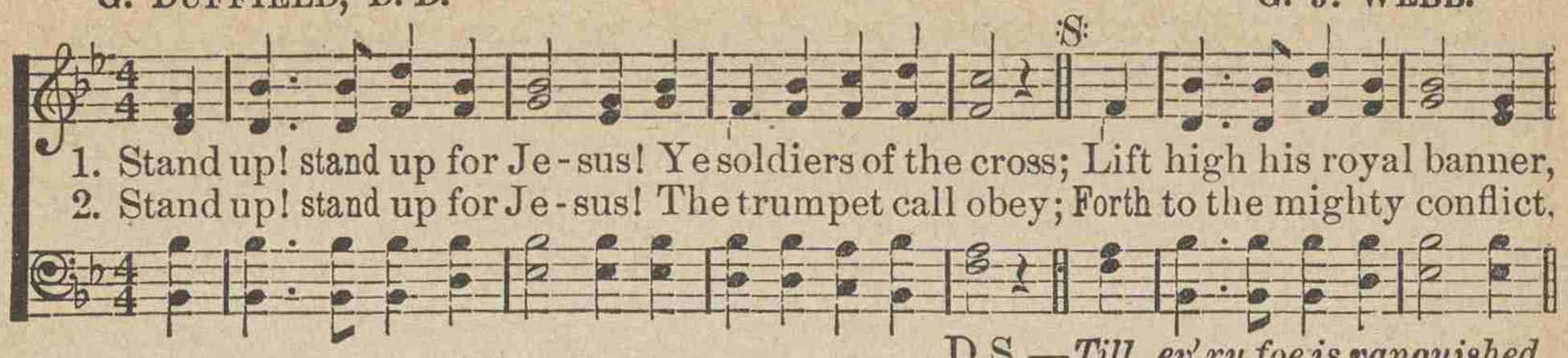
1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee; Hear thou the pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,
2. Once earth - ly joy I crav'd, Sought peace and rest; Now thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are thy mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis-per thy praise; This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be,

More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee!

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

214. STAND UP FOR JESUS.

G. DUFFIELD, D. D. G. J. WEBB.

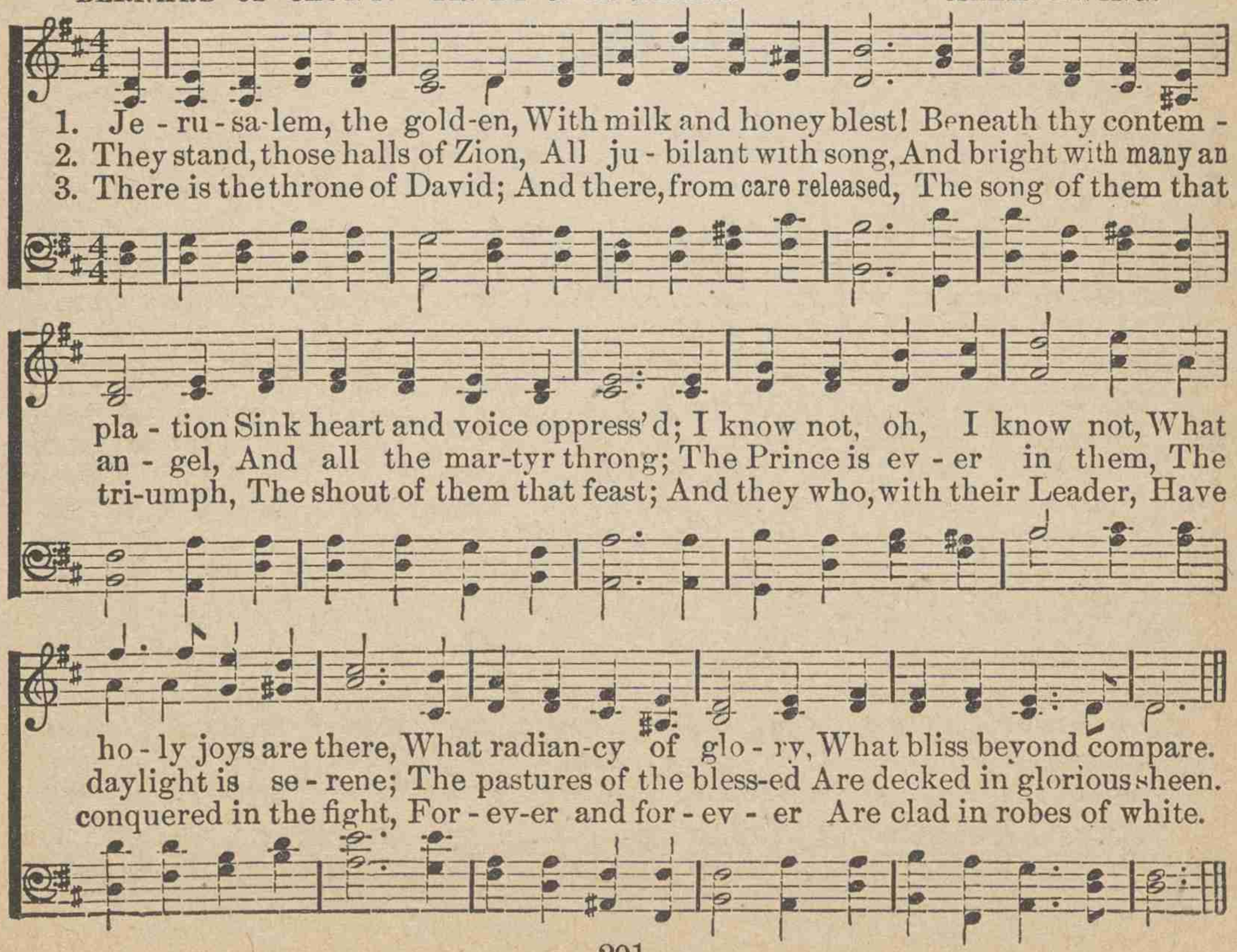


3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you--
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

215. JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN.

BERNARD OF CLUNY. TR. BY J. M. NEALE. ALEX. EWING.



216. I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

ANNIE R. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
2. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Stay thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
3. I need thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
4. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom-is - es In me ful - fill.
5. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

REFRAIN.

I need thee, Oh, I need thee, Ev-'ry hour I need thee; Oh, bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to thee!

Copyright, 1900, by Mary R. Lowry. Renewal.

217. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near-er, to thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me,
2. Tho' like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;
4. Then with my waking tho' ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Up - ward I fly,

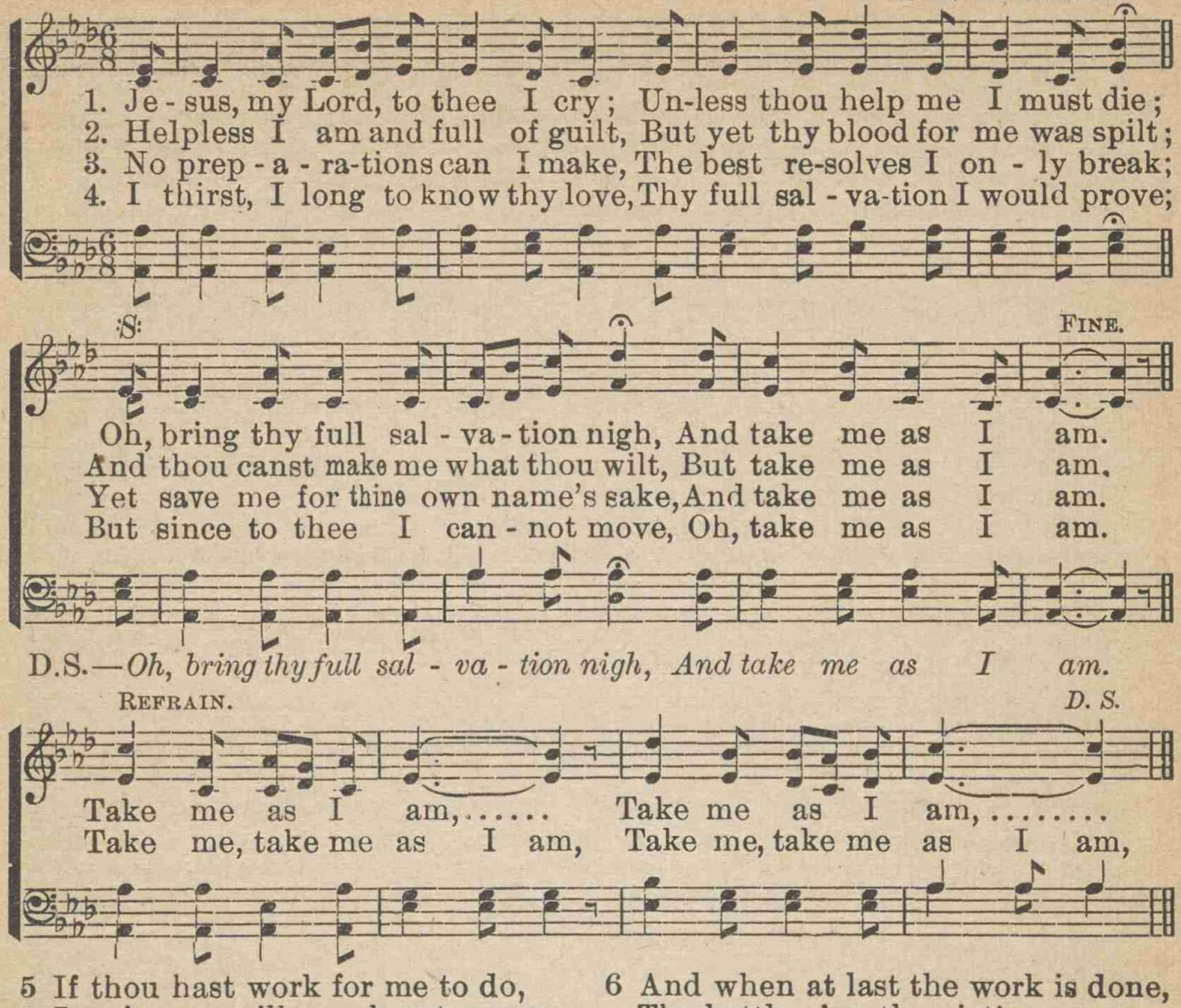
D.S.—*Near-er, my God, to thee,*

FINE. D.S.

Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to thee,
An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to thee,
So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to thee,
Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee,

218. TAKE ME AS I AM.

J. H. STOCKTON.

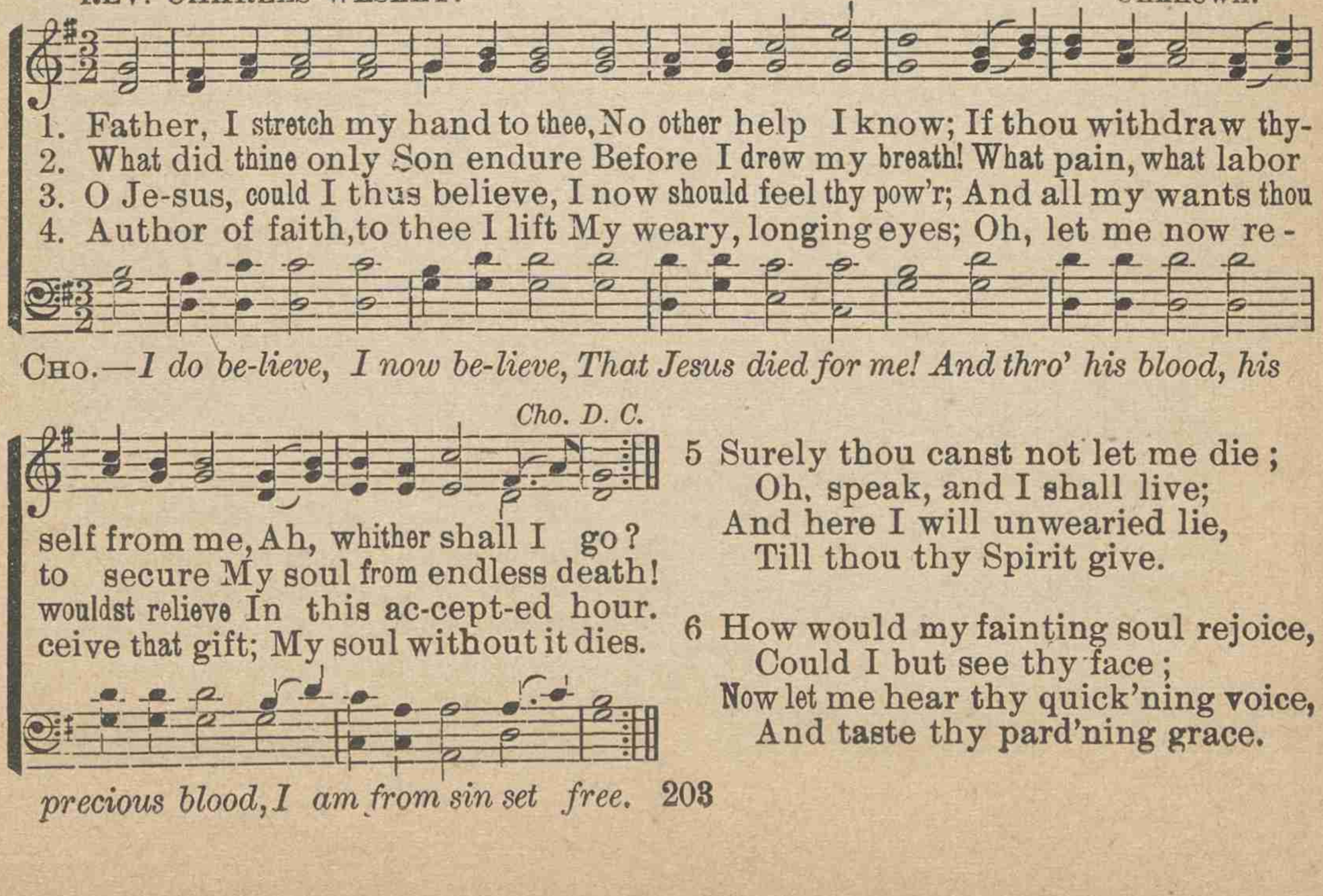


5 If thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew,
And work both in and by me, too,
And take me as I am!

6 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
Lord, take me as I am!

219. I DO BELIEVE.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY. Unknown.



5 Surely thou canst not let me die;
Oh, speak, and I shall live;
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till thou thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,
Could I but see thy face;
Now let me hear thy quick'ning voice,
And taste thy pard'ning grace.

220. MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow; If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

By permission.

221. JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
D.C.—*Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D.C.—*Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
D.C.—*May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*

D.C.

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will, When thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast,

222. NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.

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

FINE.

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

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

CHORUS. D.S.

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

Used by permission of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of Copyright.

223. THE MERCY-SEAT.

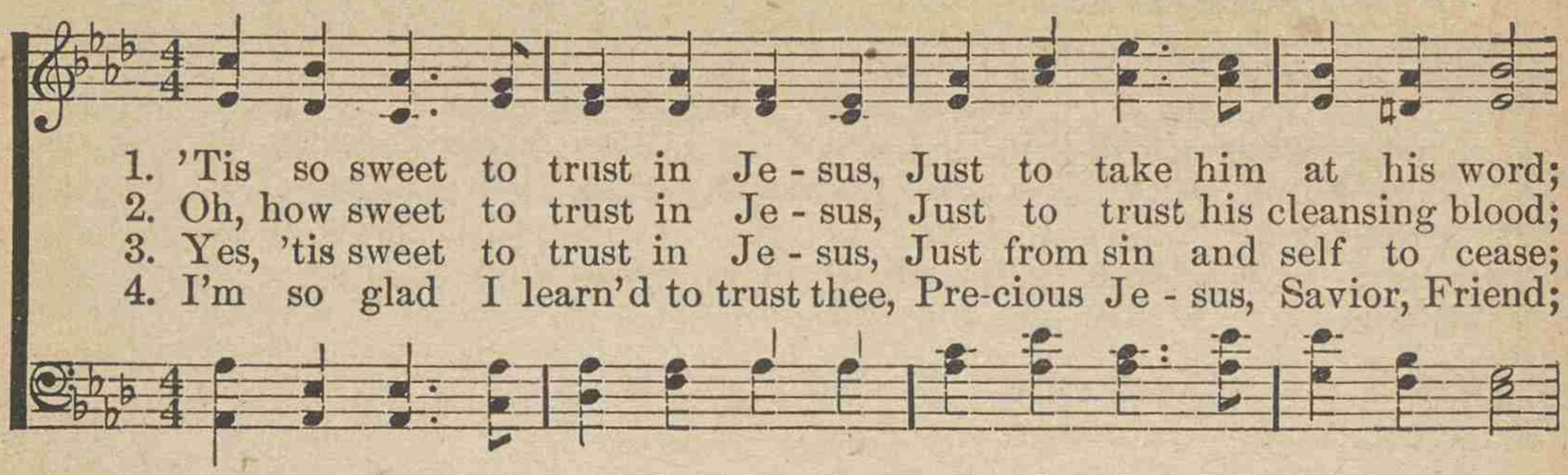
HUGH STOWELL. THOMAS HASTINGS.

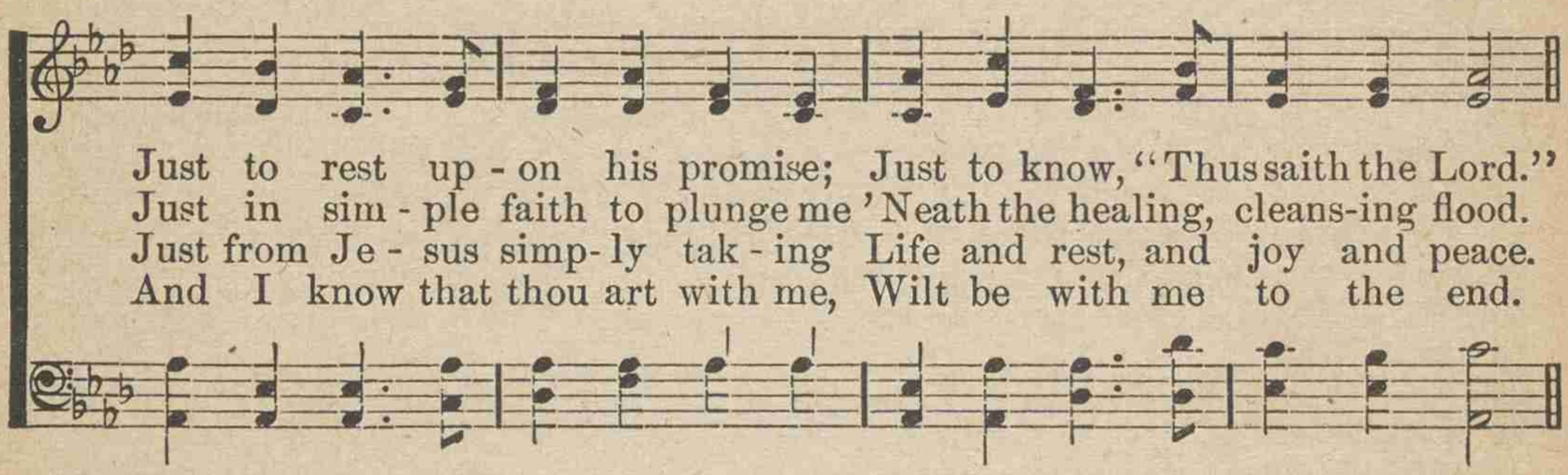
1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev'-ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad- ness on our heads;
3. There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there, on ea-gle's wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat;—'Tis found be - fore the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet;—It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer - cy - seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

224. 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

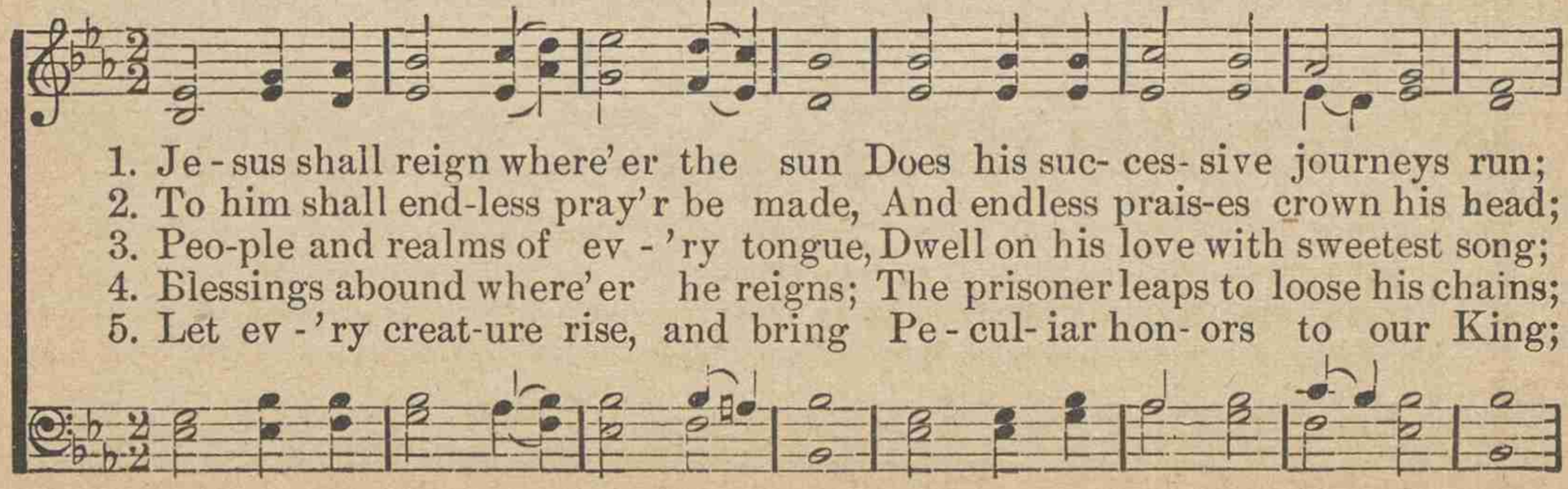




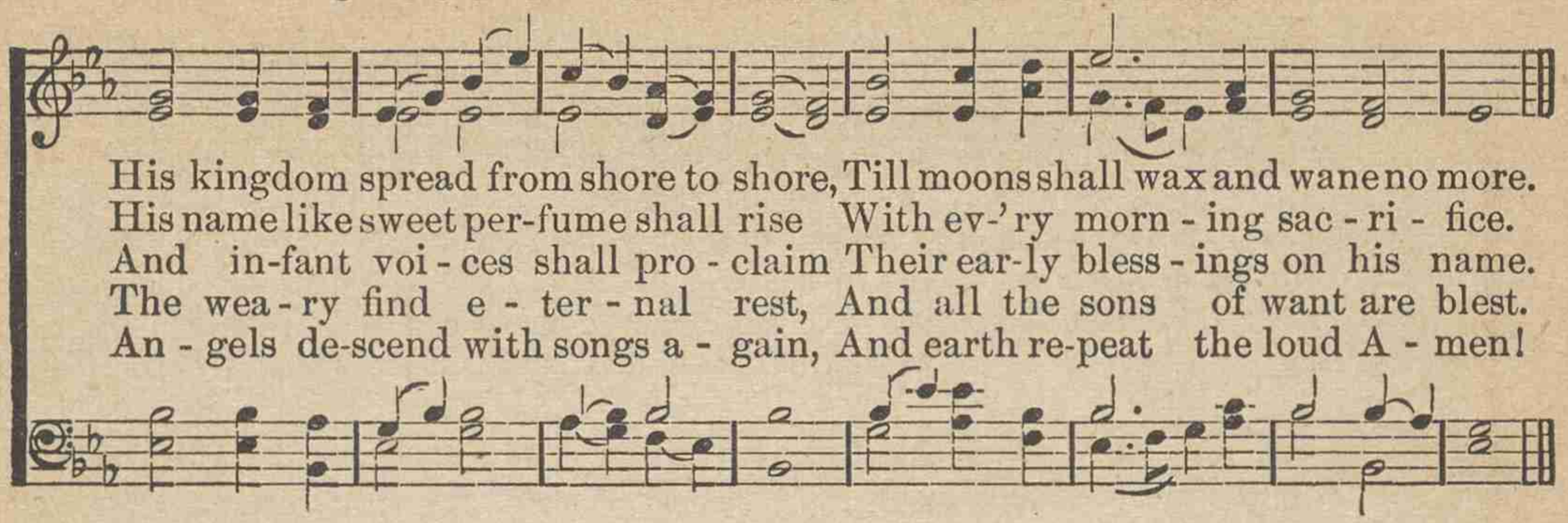
From "Songs of Triumph." By per.

225. JESUS SHALL REIGN.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN HATTON.

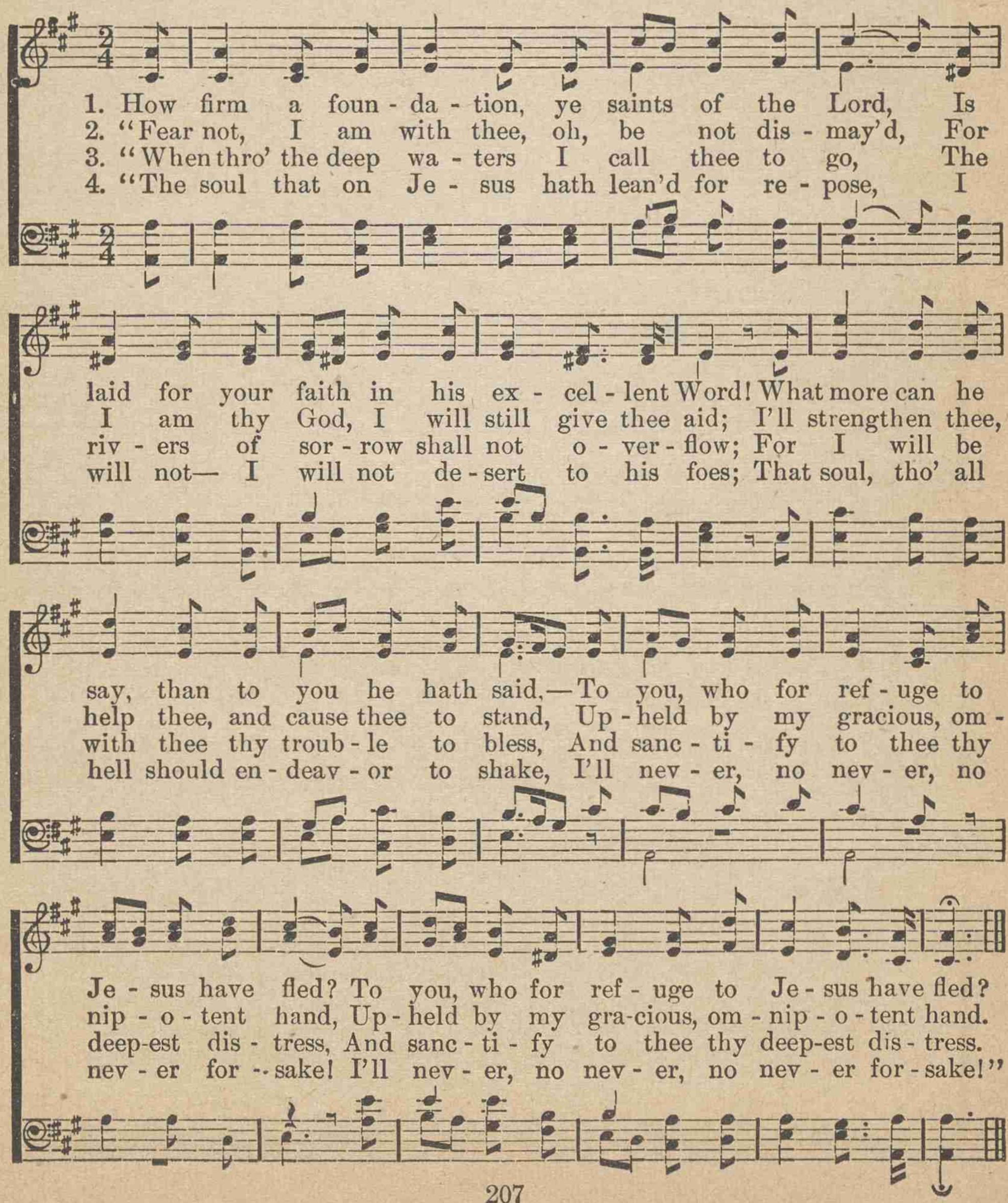


JESUS SHALL REIGN.—Concluded.
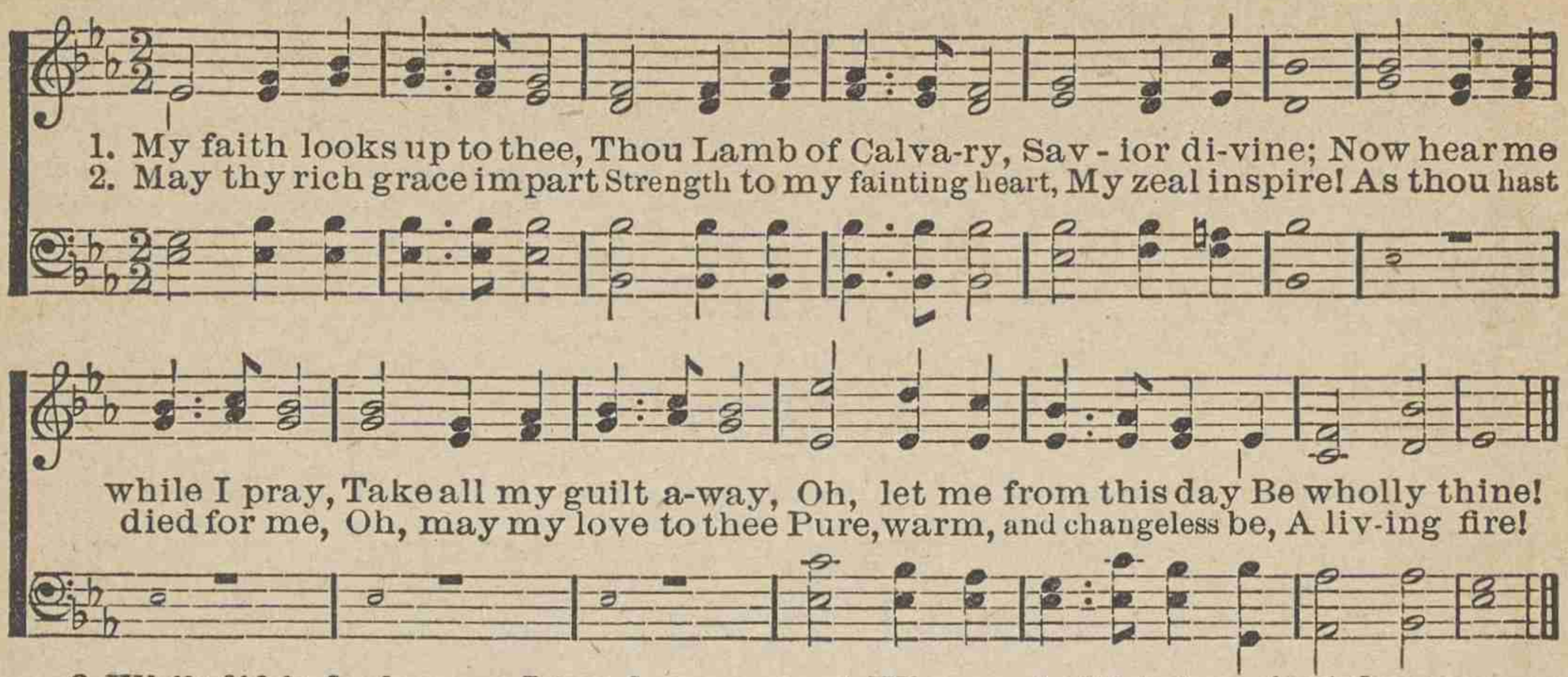


226. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

G. KEITH. M. PORTOGALLO.



227. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

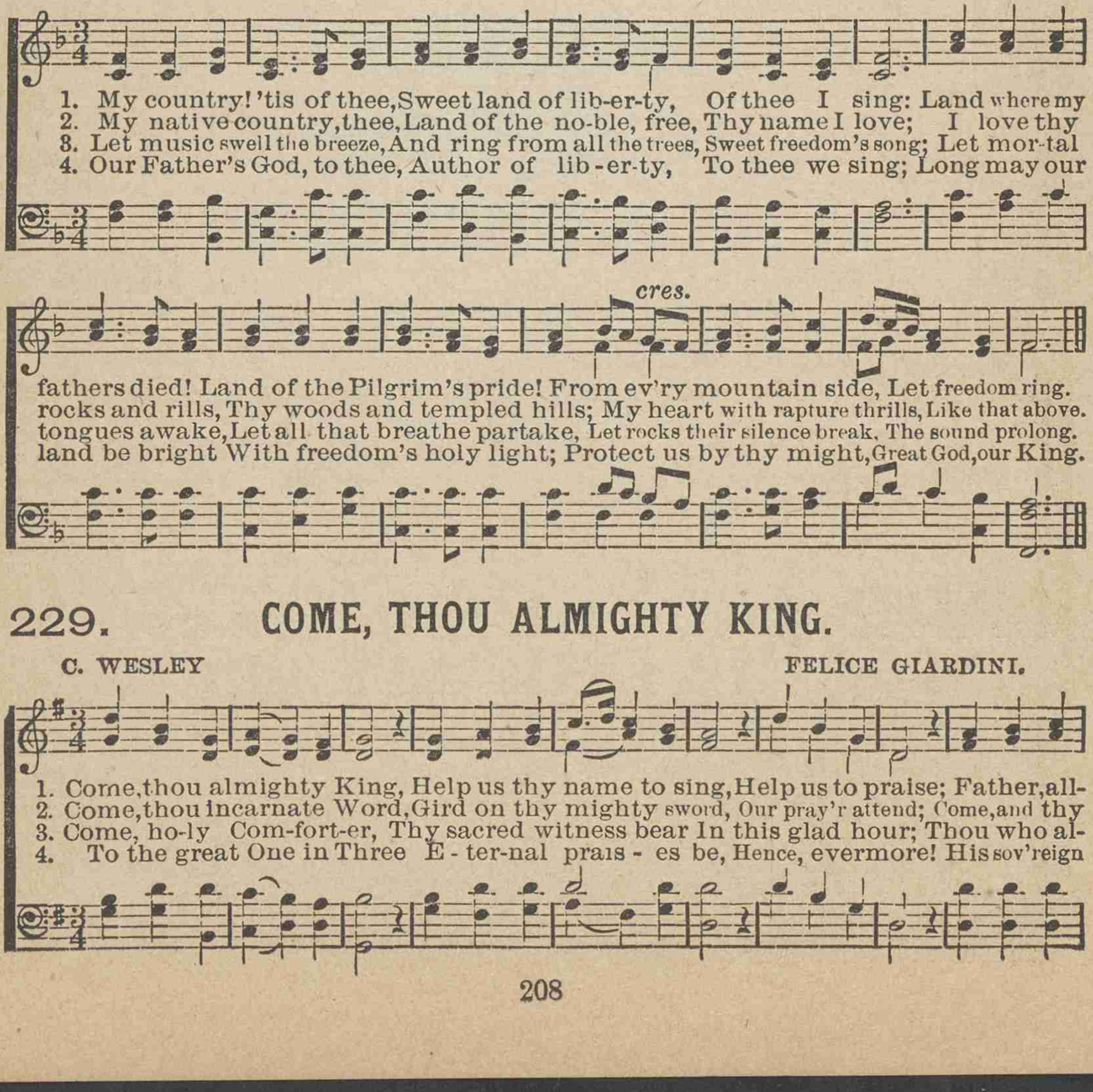


3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

228. MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.
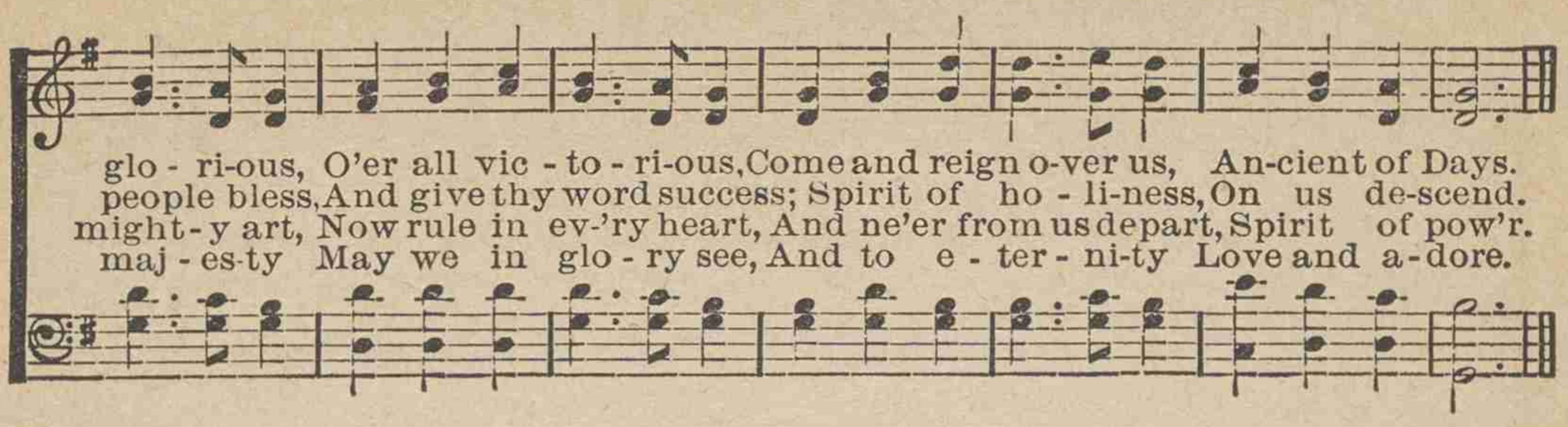
S. F. SMITH, D. D. HENRY CAREY.



229. COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.
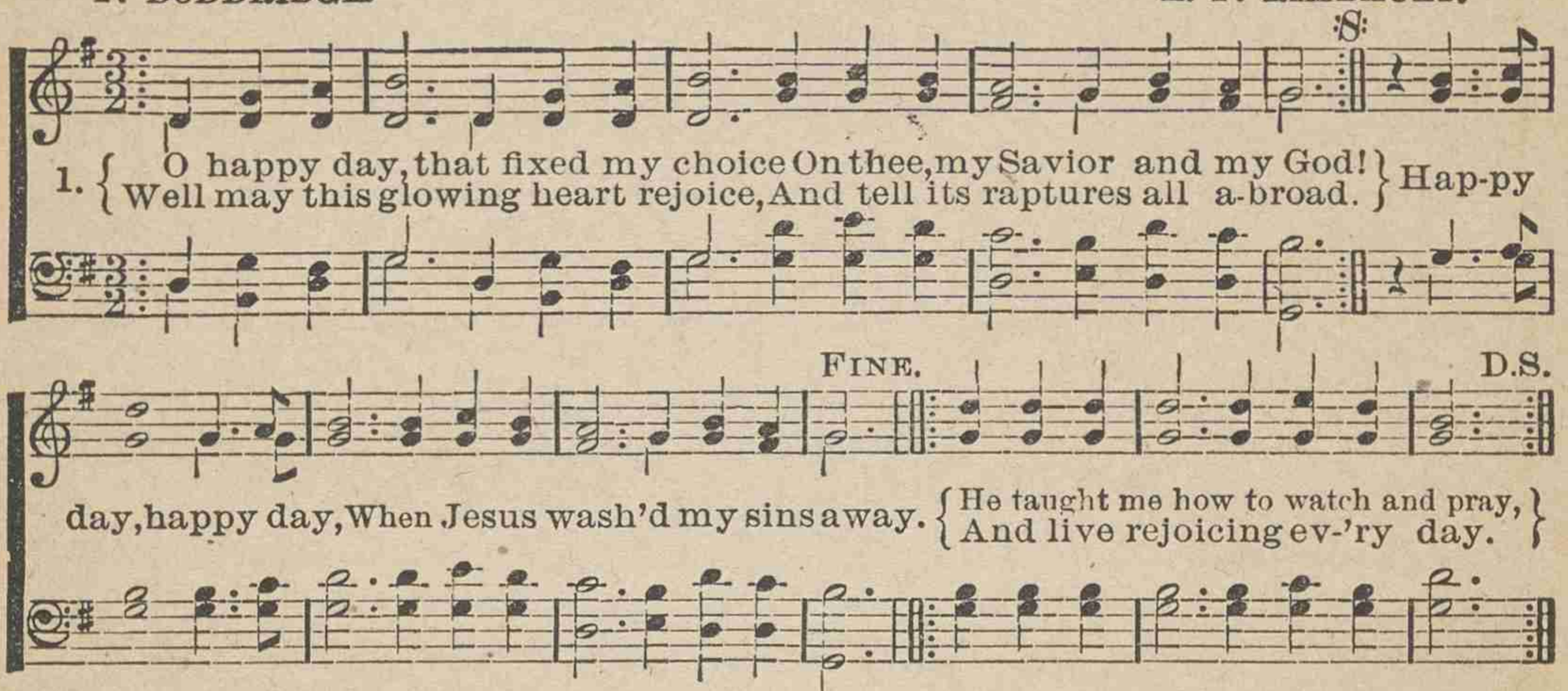
C. WESLEY FELICE GIARDINI.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.—Concluded.



230. HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE. R. F. RIMBAULT.
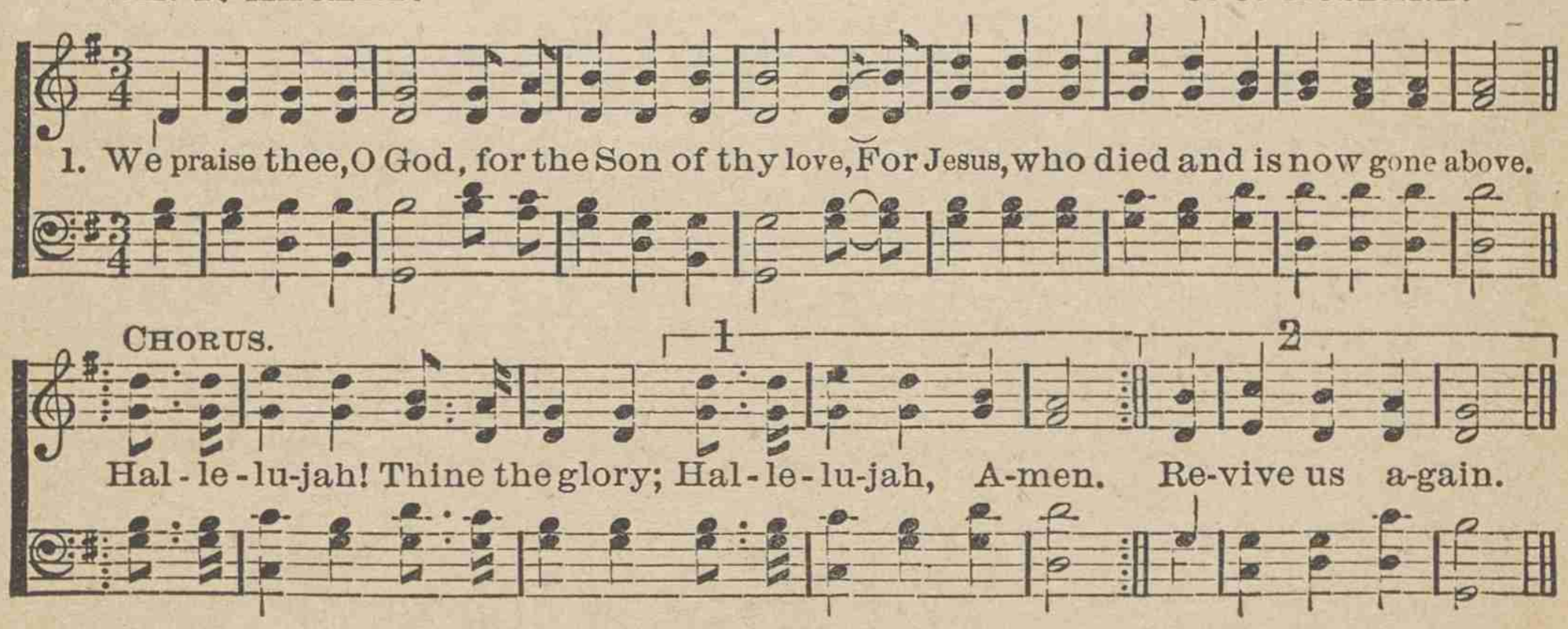


2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am the Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

231. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.



2 We praise thee, O God, for thy spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Savior, and scattered our night.

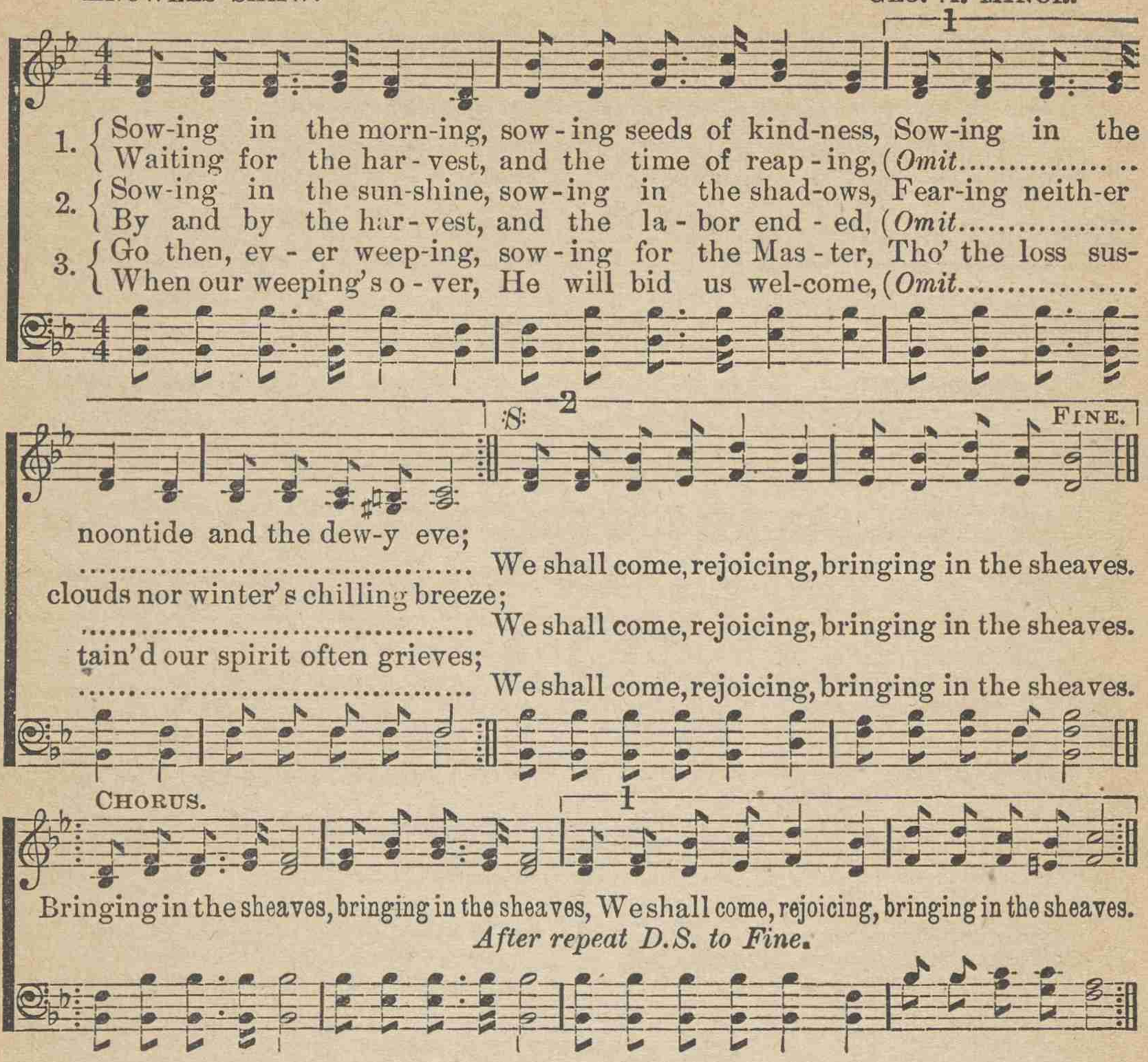
3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our way.

5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

232. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR.



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noontide and the dew-y eve;
   Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, (*Omit*..... We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neith-er clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
   By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed, (*Omit*..... We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
3. Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tain'd our spirit often grieves;
   When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, (*Omit*..... We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS.

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

After repeat D.S. to Fine.

233. TELL IT TO JESUS.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heavy-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
4. Are you troubled with the thought of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to

Je-sus. Are you grieving o-ver joys de-part-ed? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.
Je-sus. Have you sins that to man's eyes are hidden? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.
Je-sus. Are you anxious what shall be to-morrow? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.
Je-sus. For Christ's coming kingdom are you sighing? Tell it to Jesus a-lone.

Used by permission of E. S. Lorenz, owner of Copyright.

TELL IT TO JESUS.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known;
You have no oth - er such a friend or brother, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

234. THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR.

REGINALD HEBER. DR. 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 no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

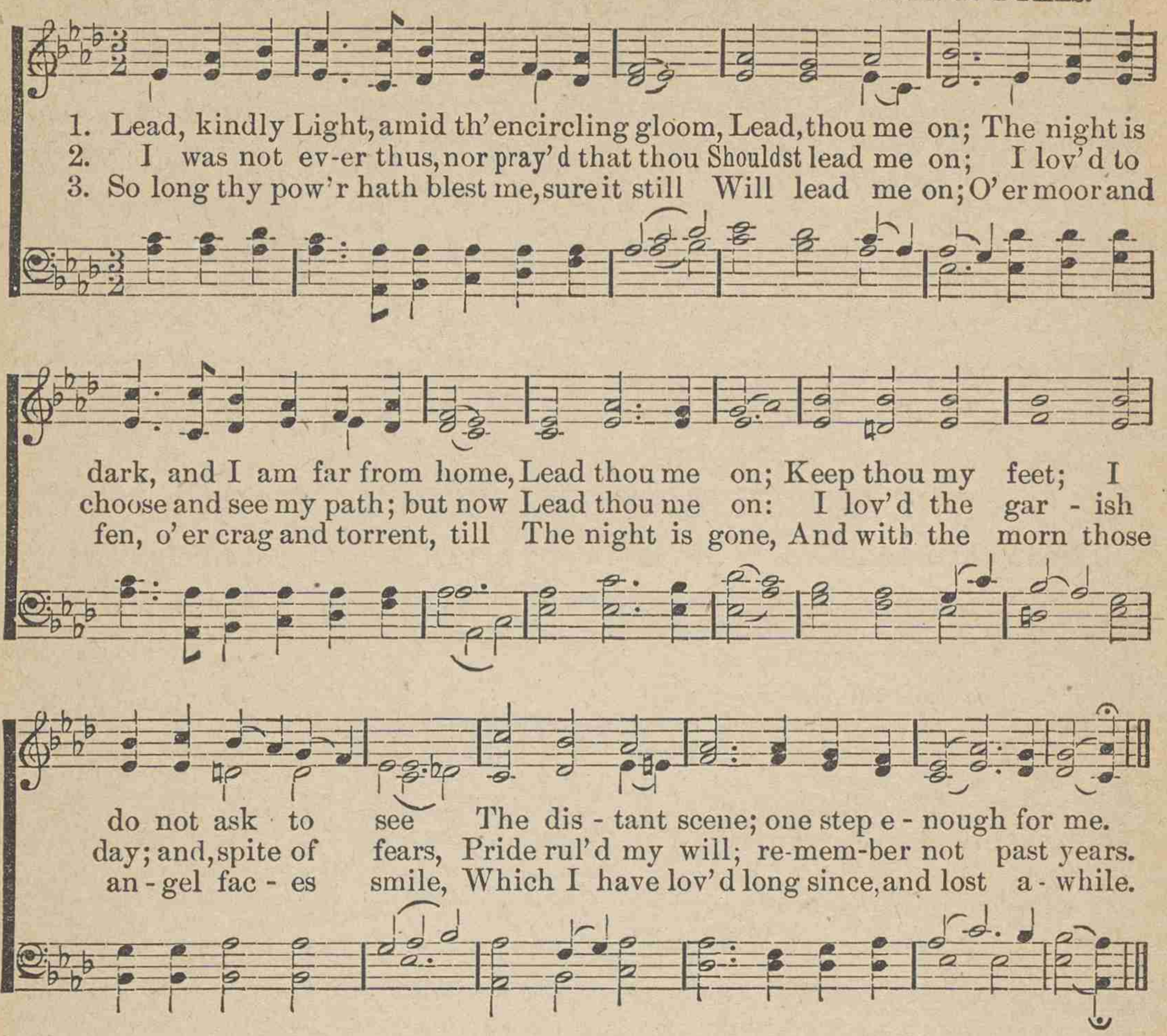
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And call'd on him to save;
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - ray'd;

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,
Like him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They climb'd 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 pray'd for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in his train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!

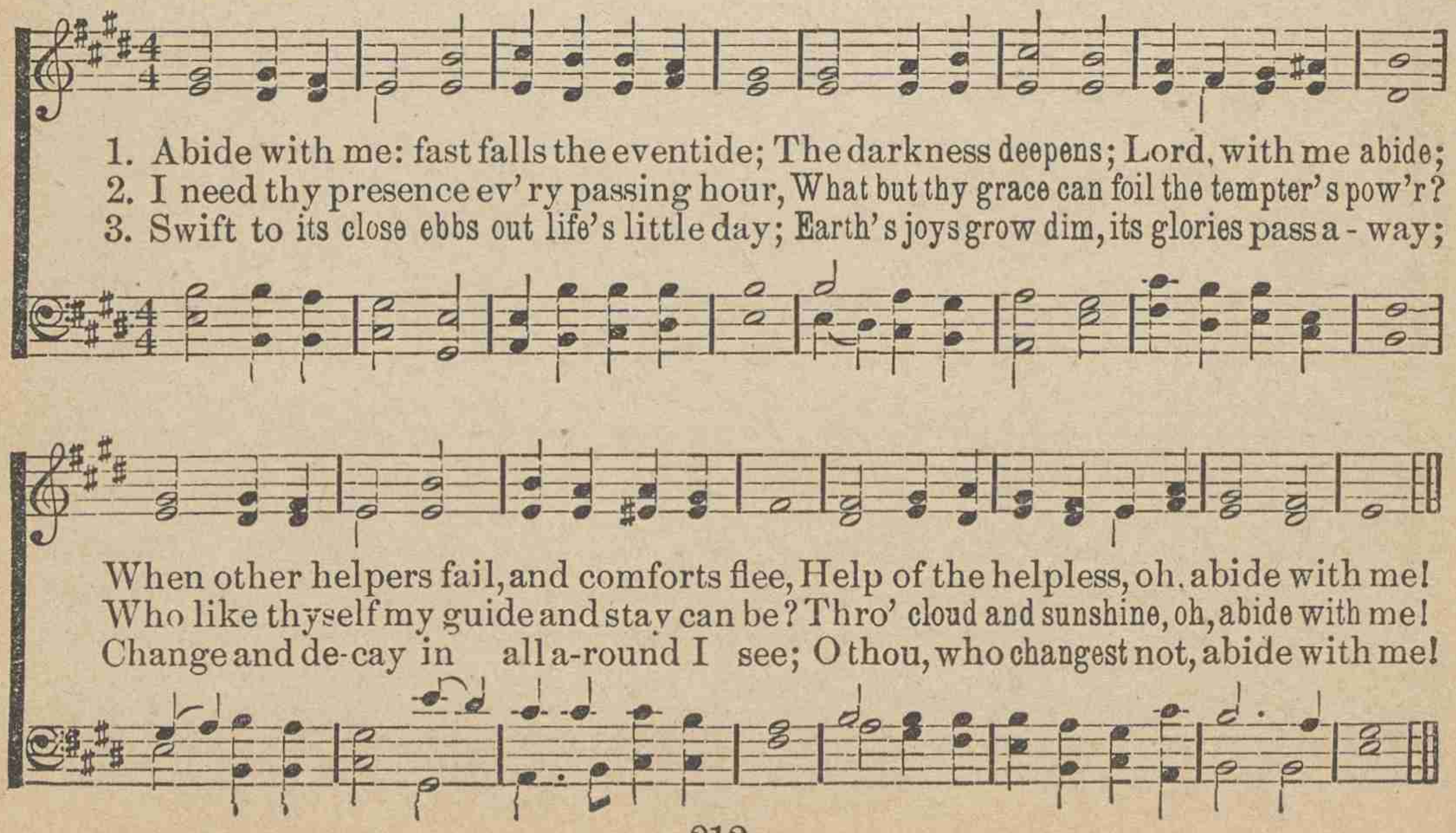
235. LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.
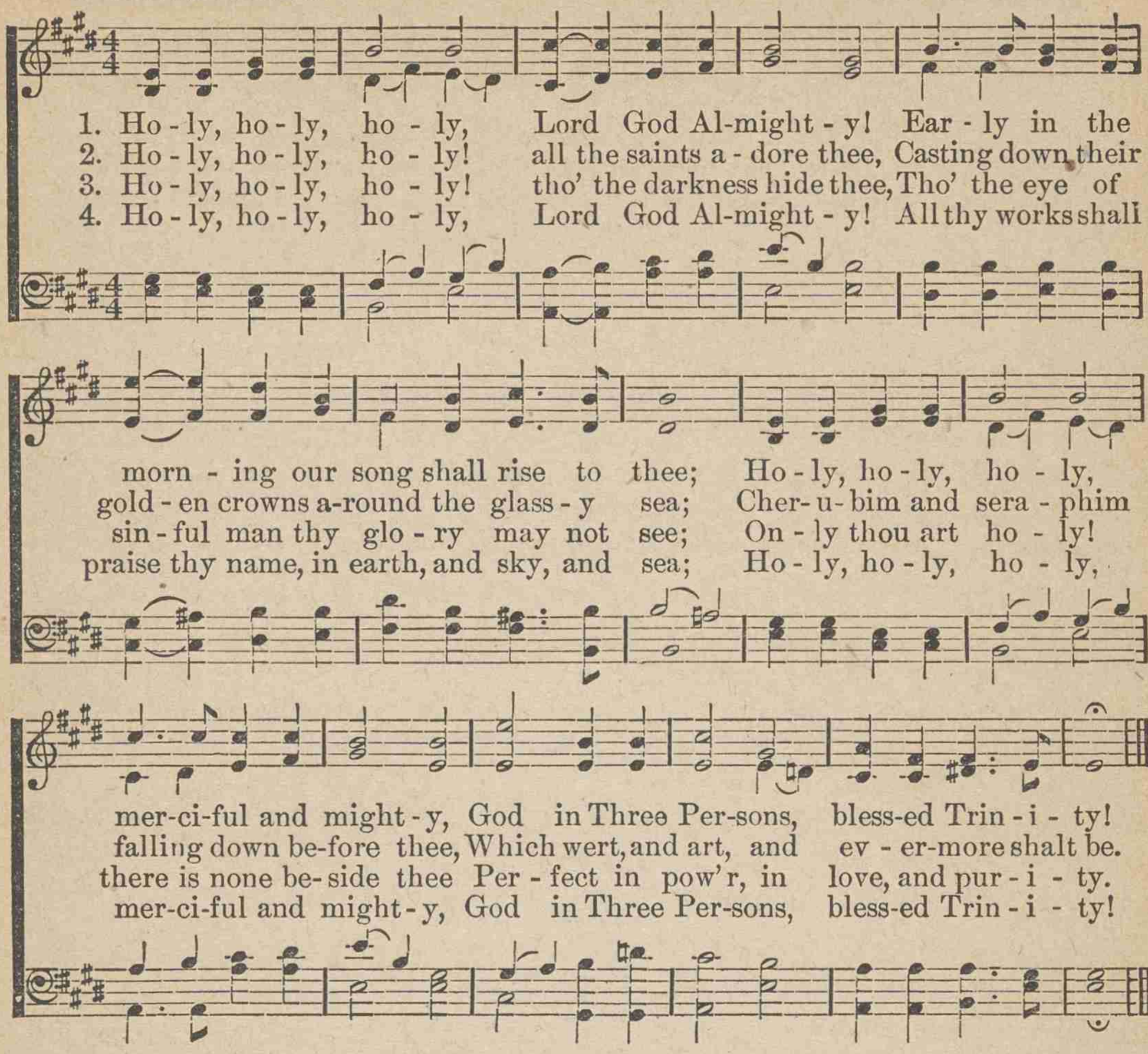


236. ABIDE WITH ME.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. W. H. MONK.



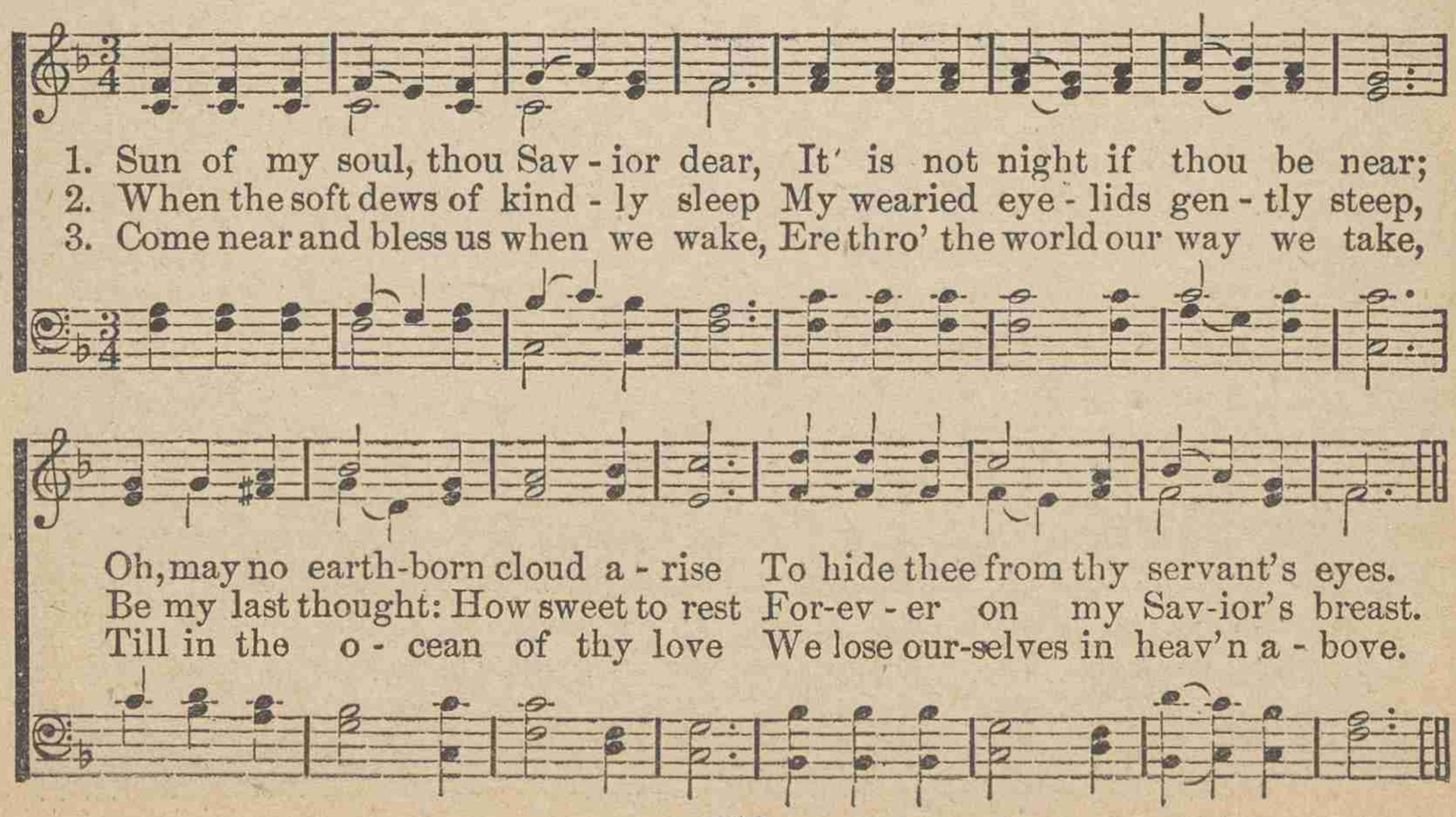
237. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

REGINALD HEBER. JOHN B. DYKES.
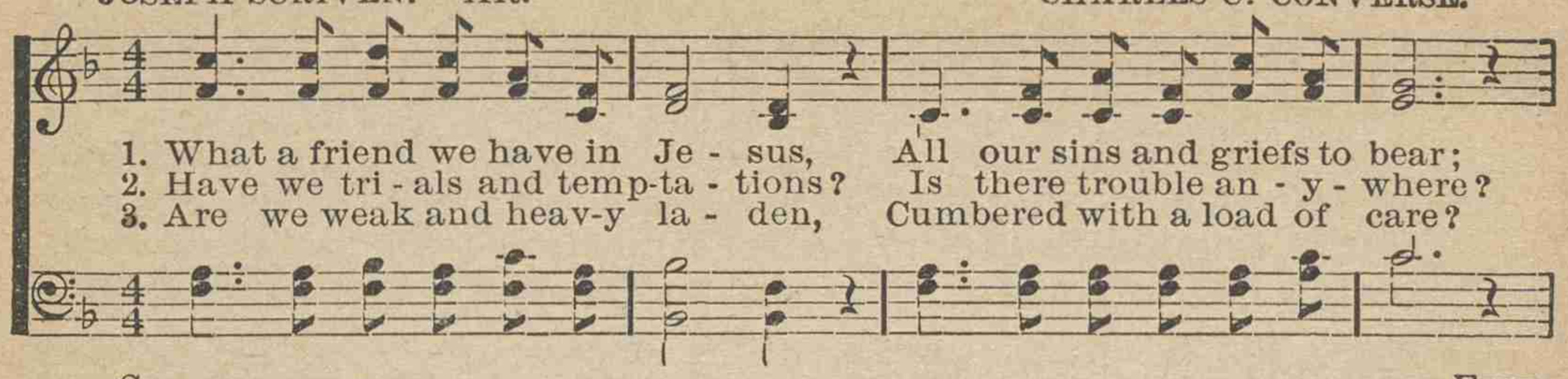


238. SUN OF MY SOUL.

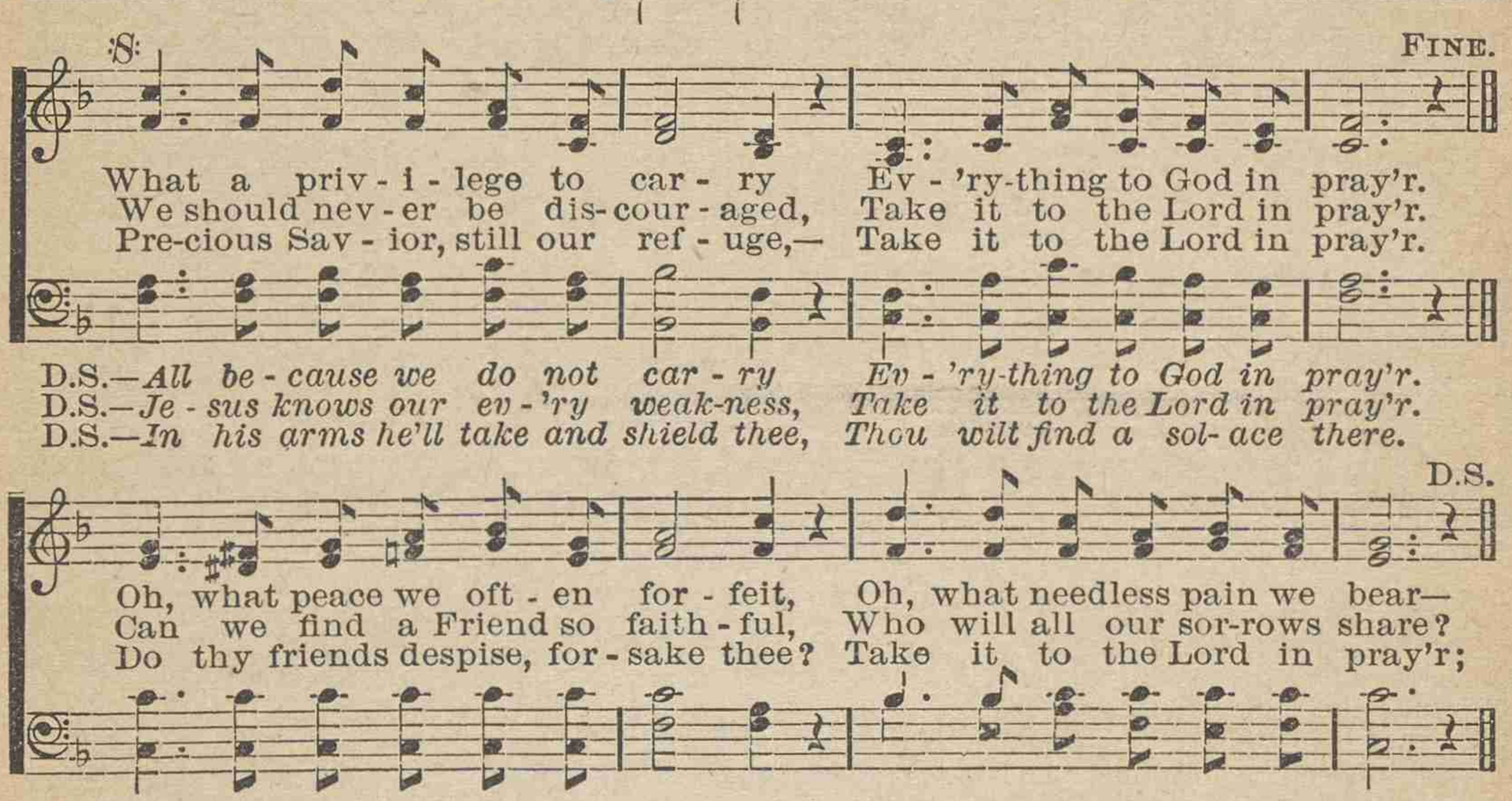
J. KEBLE. RITTER.



239. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

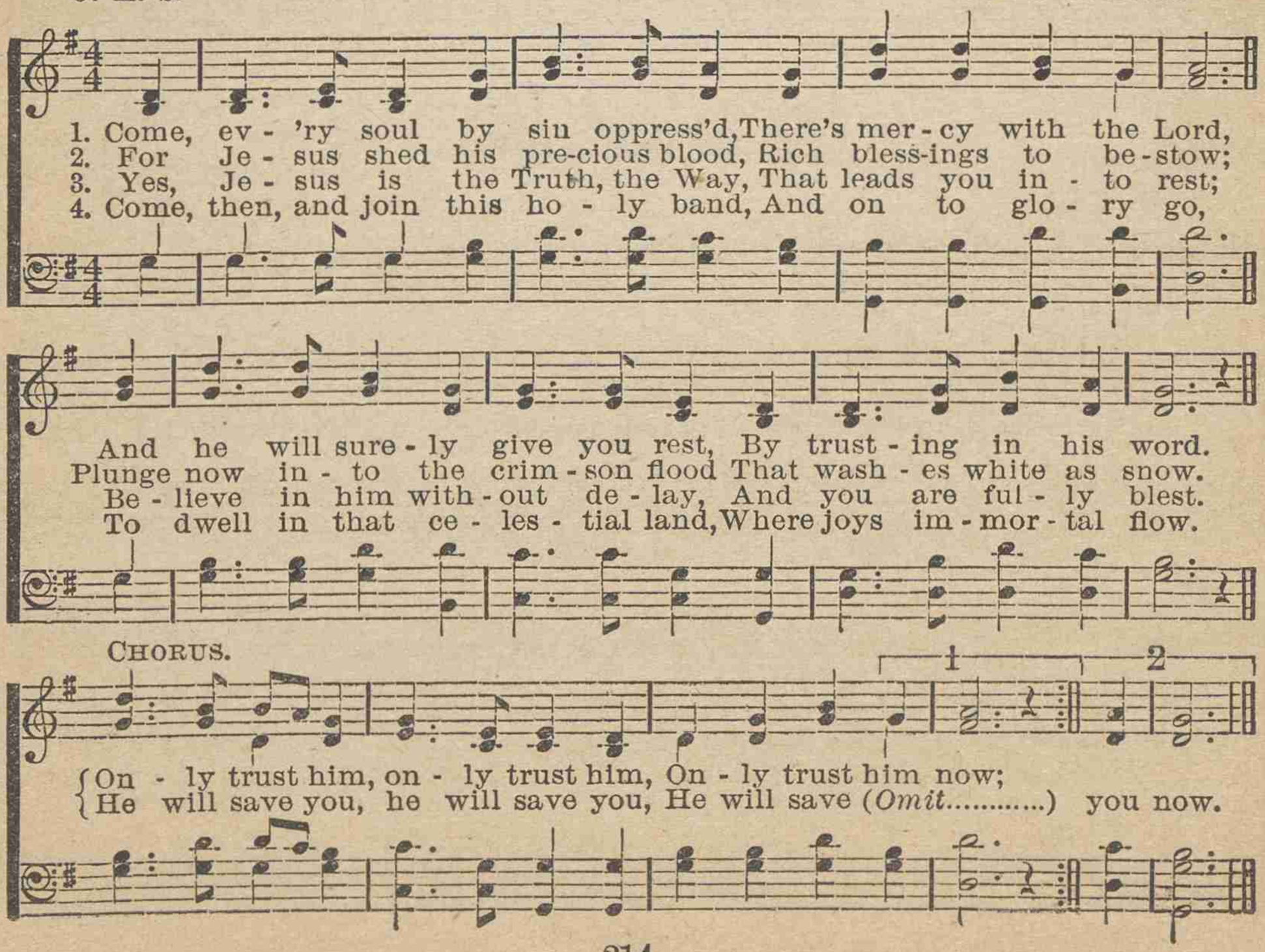
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Alt. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.





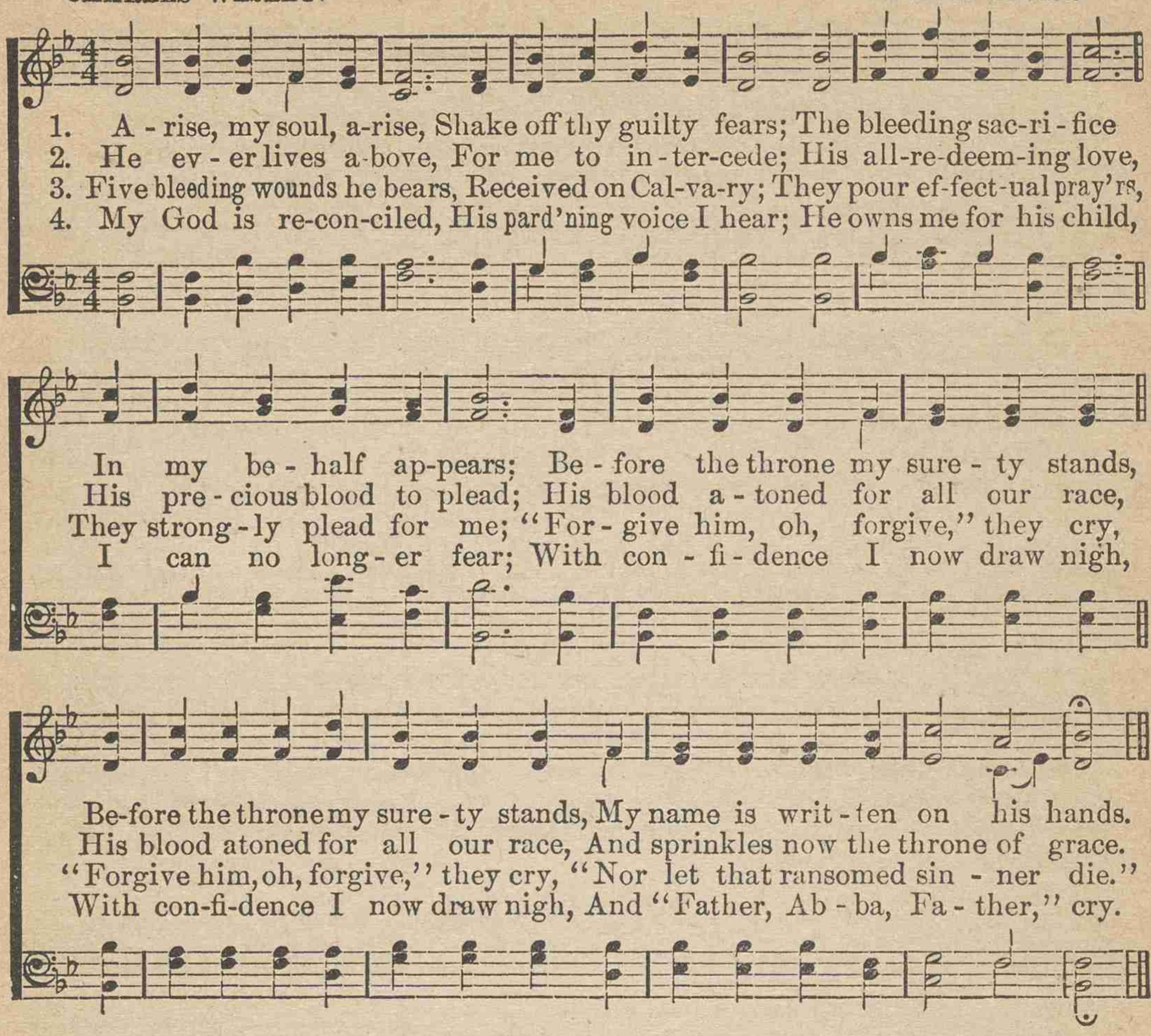
240. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.



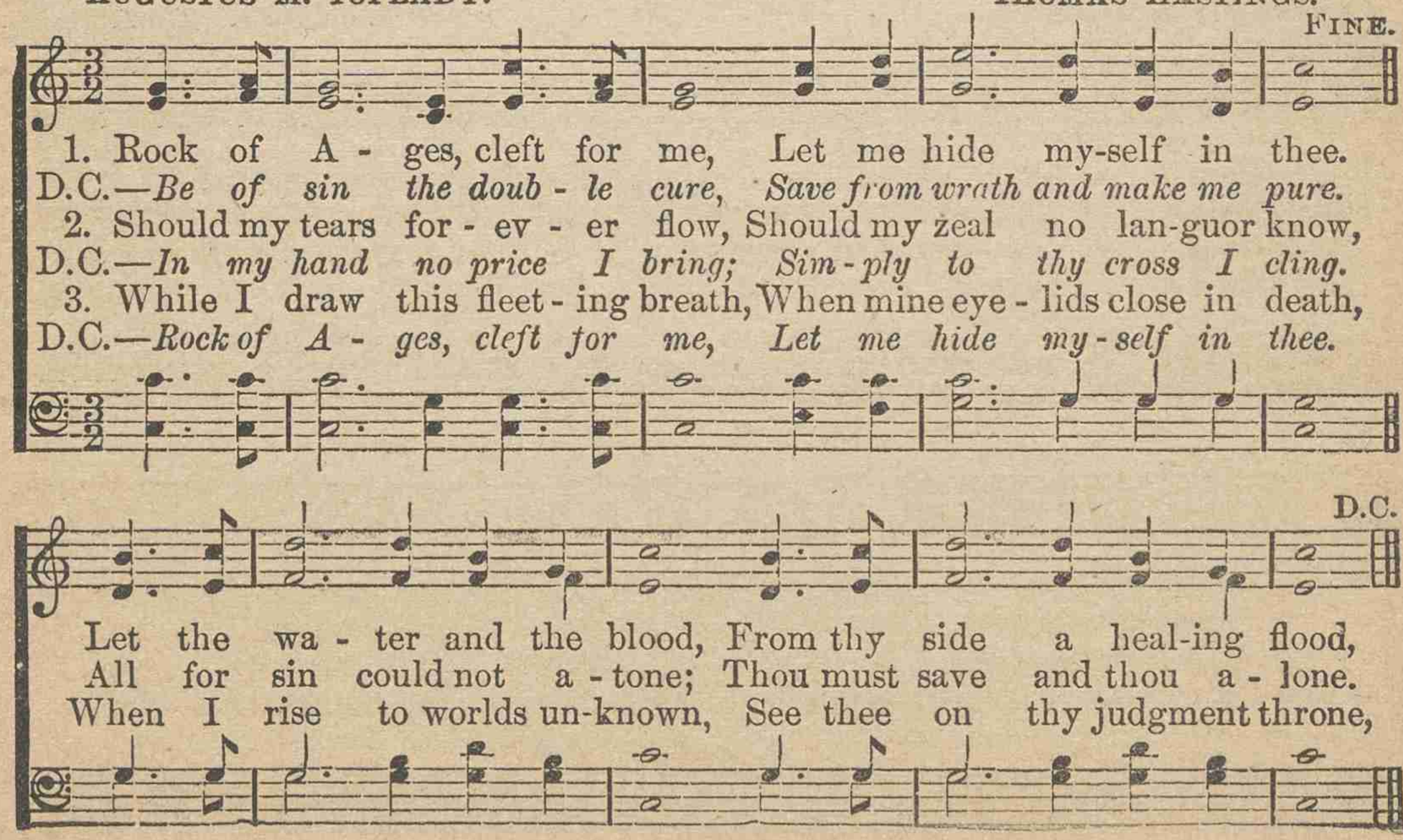
241. ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.

CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON.



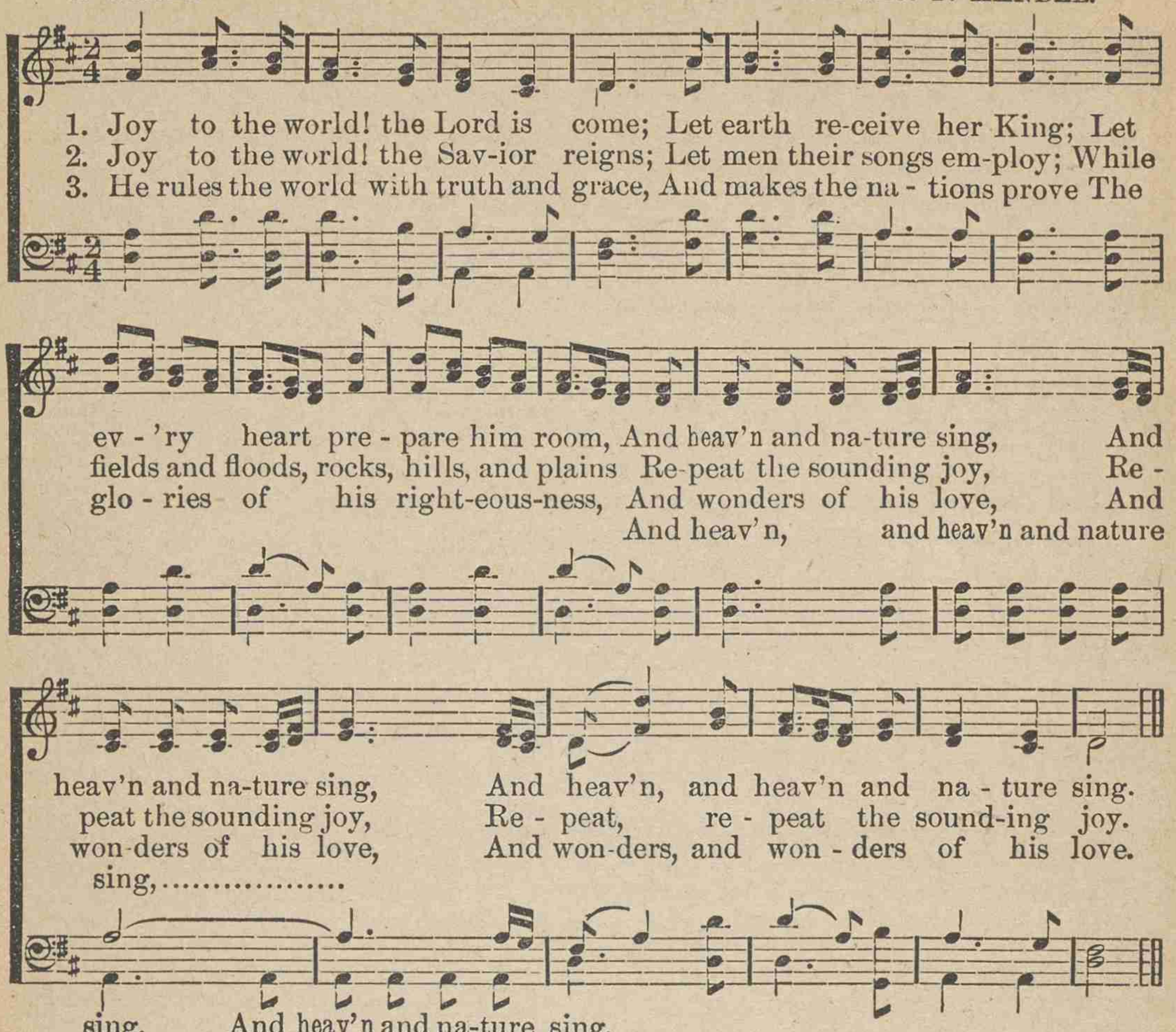
242. ROCK OF AGES.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.
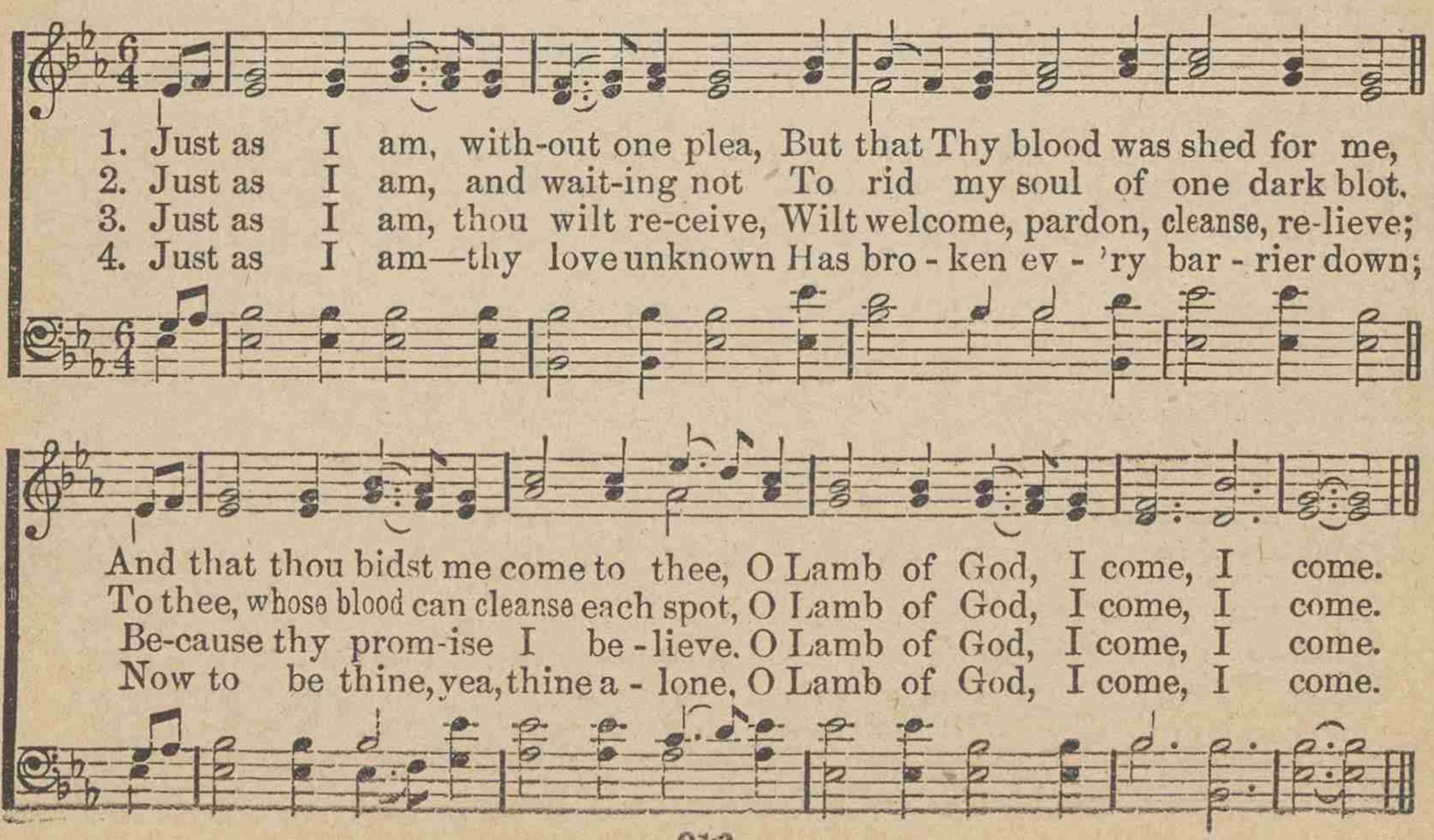


243. JOY TO THE WORLD.

I. WATTS. Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.



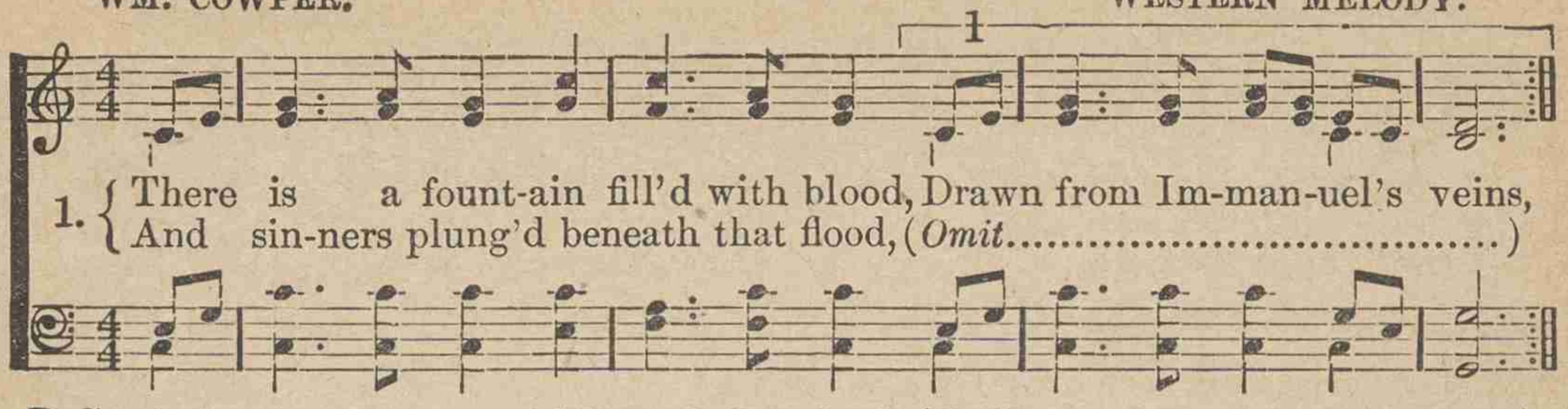
244. JUST AS I AM.

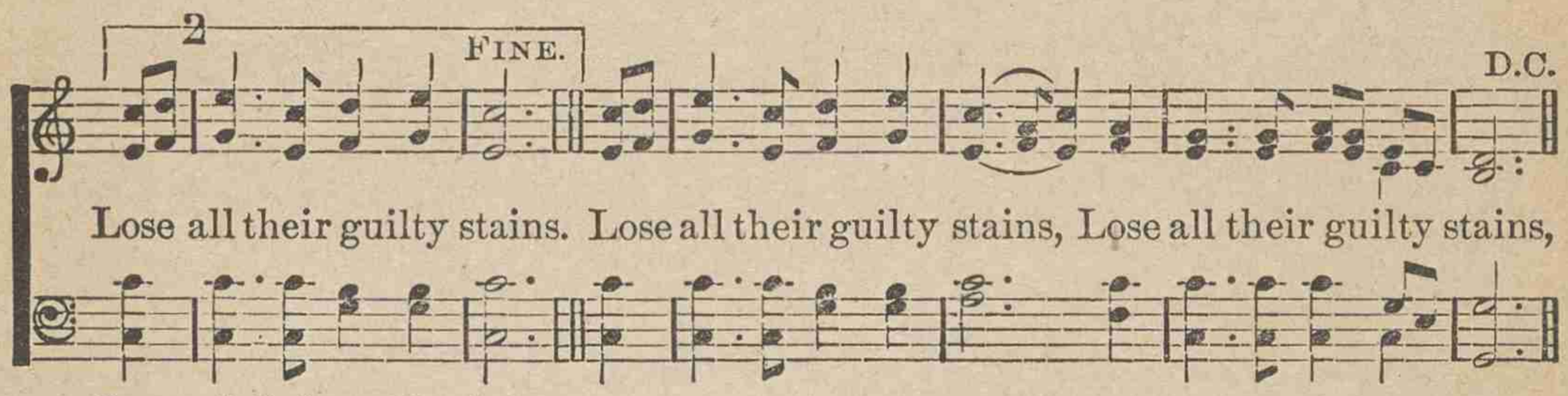
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



245. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER. WESTERN MELODY.
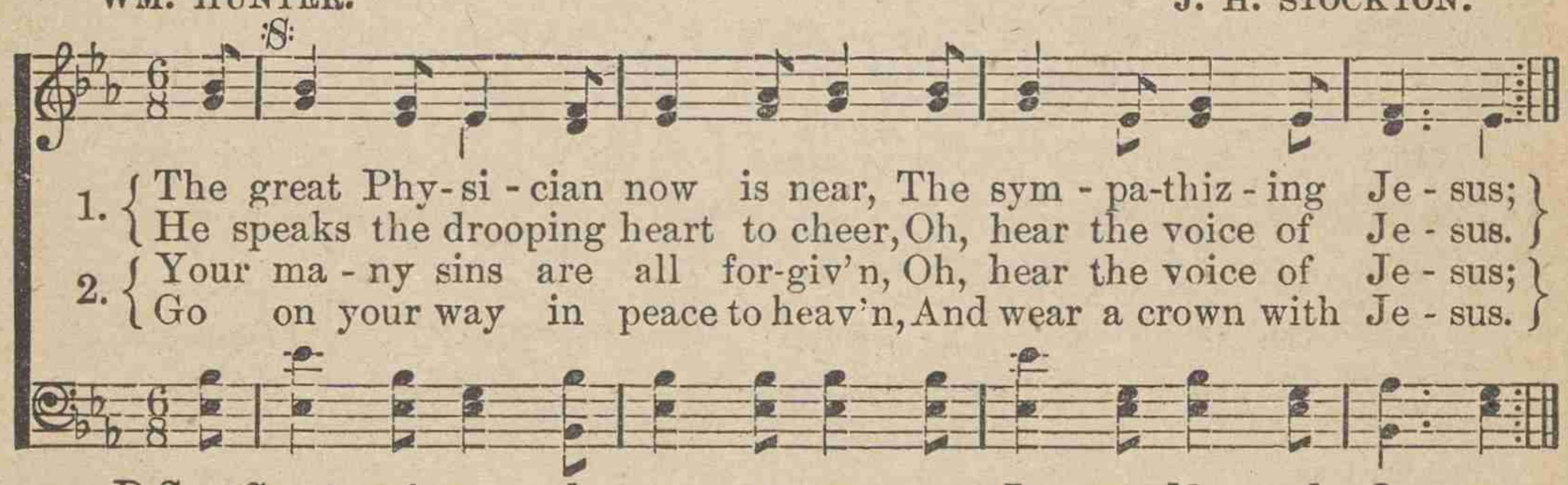




2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
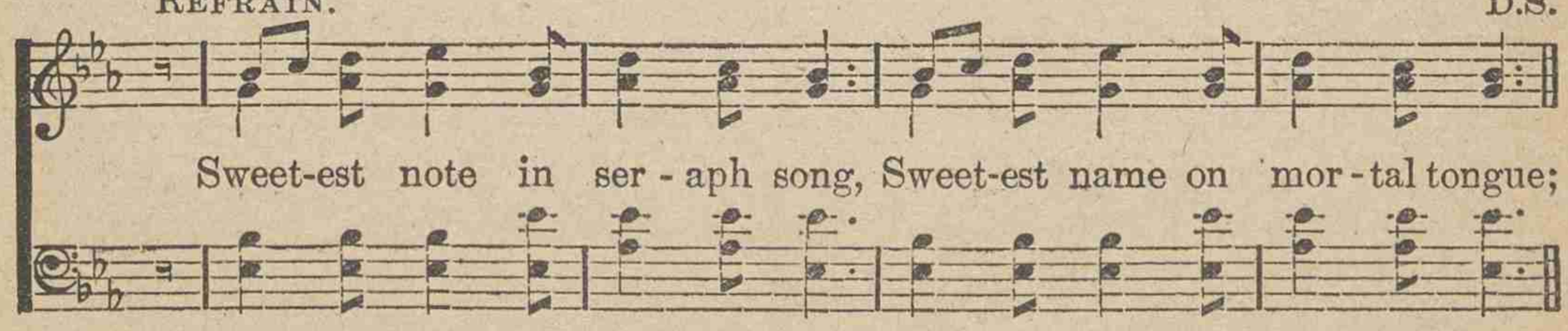
3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

246. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WM. HUNTER. J. H. STOCKTON.





3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

247. ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

EDW. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Sin - ners whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all;
To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

248. NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In thy ho - ly eyes.

ev'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

249. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By his counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai-ly man-na still provide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put his arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet,
Till we meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

By per. of J. E. Rankin.

250. GLORIA PATRI.

CHARLES MEINEKE.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, Amen.

TOPICAL INDEX

No.

ACCEPTING CHRIST.
Master, Come into My.. 22
Since the Great Change 31
Follow the Footsteps of 48
His Way is Mine.....110
A Great Day in Glory.117
Now I'm Coming Home.125
I am Listening.....157
I am Coming to the..184
Take Me as I Am.....218
I do Believe.....219
Happy Day 230

ASSURANCE.
In Beautiful Beulah... 20
Sweet Assurance 33
My Savior Holds My... 67
Since I Gave My Heart 68
A Child of the King... 90
Riches of Grace.....142
It is Well with My....180

ATONEMENT.
The Precious Blood of. 91
A Ransom for Me.....107
I Want to Love Him..112
The Wonderful Blood..136
The Wondrous Cross...179
There is Power in the..207
Arise, My Soul, Arise..241
Rock of Ages.....242
Just as I am.....244
There is a Fountain...245

BIBLE.
If We Walk in the.... 93
Light is Shining.....104
Wonderful Words of...111
How Firm a.....226

CHILDREN'S DAY.
Jewels 103
Make Thy Heart a....138
Welcome, Sweet 172
Merry Birds are 173
Children's Day is.....174
The Nest in the.....175

CHRIST AS FRIEND.
Jesus is Calling..... 9
Blessings Every Day... 16
My Friend of Calvary. 17
Jesus, the Friend of... 26
So Precious is He..... 30
Jesus is the Sunshine. 36
Jesus Takes Care of... 39
Jesus is All the World 49
Does Jesus Care?..... 50
Reaching Out His Hand 57
Forever at His Side... 64
Where Jesus is, 'Tis... 81
I Have a Friend in....109
Jesus Lover of My....210
Thou Thinkest, Lord...212
No, Not One.....222
What a Friend We....239

CHRIST AS SAVIOR.
Jesus is Calling..... 9
Jesus Saves 35
He Died to Save Me... 51
Just the Same as Ever 99
A Ransom for Me....107
I Want to Love Him...112
Trusting in the.....114
What a Savior is He..124
It's Just Like Him....128
There is Power in the.207
The Great Physician...246

CHRIST AS SHEPHERD.
Christ is the Shepherd. 4
Jesus Takes Care of Me 39
Has He Found You?...127
Until He Findeth His..141

CHRISTIAN LIFE.
Marvelous Grace 28
Follow the Footsteps of 48
The King's Highway... 52
Follow Where He..... 60
Under Love's Bright... 66
A Child of the King... 90
The Blood Keeps..... 92
His Way is Mine.....110
Keep Shining for Jesus.132
Make Thy Heart a.....138
Riches of Grace.....142
Jesus Calls Us.....177
Every Day and Hour..182
He Leadeth Me.....183
A Charge to Keep.....197
I'll Live for Him.....206

CHRISTIAN LOVE.
Lend a Helping Hand.. 23
Let Your Light Shine.. 25
Sharing One Another's. 32
Speak a Kind Word... 95
Keep Shining for.....132
Shine for Jesus Here..135

CHRISTIAN SERVICE.
Keep Telling It..... 5
Patiently Waiting 7
Lend a Helping Hand.. 23
Let Your Light Shine.. 25
Sharing One Another's. 32
Scattering Precious ... 34
Lifetime is Working... 72
Ere the Harvest Days. 78
Working Together with 82
Another Day of Service 98
The Reaper's Song.....116
Shine for Jesus Here..135
Working, Watching ...140
When the Harvest.....145
Away to the Harvest..152
Gathering Sheaves 156
Work Harder for.....159
Be up and Doing.....162
Work, for the Night...192
Rescue the Perishing..205
Bringing in the.....232

CHRISTIAN WARFARE
The Victory is Nearing 8
The Cross and the.... 10
Forward, March 13
In the Conquering..... 14
Marching to Glory..... 63
Under Love's Bright... 66
The Fight is On..... 80
World-Wide Salvation.. 88
May God Depend On...100
True Hearted, Whole...105
Onward, Ye Soldiers...118
The Day of Triumph...122
Forward! 137
Go Forth to Victory..146
My Soul be on Thy...198
Onward, Christian 200
Stand up for Jesus...214
The Son of God Goes..234

CHRISTMAS.
King of Glory!.....164
The Cradle Song.....165
The Heavenly Joy.....166
Long Ago 167
Joy to the World.....243

CHRIST'S PRAISE.
Crowned with a..... 2
The Best of the Glory. 56
Crown Him Lord..... 62
The Name of Jesus.... 85
A Song of Praise..... 94
The Great Physician...246

THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
I Love Thy Kingdom..195
Onward, Christian 200

CLOSING.
God be with You.....249
Gloria Patri 250

CONFESSING CHRIST.
Since the Great Change 31
Not Ashamed of the... 45
Only Jesus 55
A Great Day in Glory.117

CONSECRATION.
I will be True to..... 21
For the King of Kings. 29
Perfectly Whole 70
I Belong to Jesus..... 97
May God Depend on...100
Jesus Calls Us.....177
Must Jesus Bear the...189
I am Thine, O Lord...202
I'll Live for Him.....206

THE CROSS.
The Light of the Cross 12
My Friend of Calvary. 17
Not Ashamed of the... 45
Standing by the Cross.144
In the Cross of Christ.203

DECISION DAY.
I will be True to.... 21
Master, Come into My. 22
Since the Great Change 31
You must Decide for.. 83
Put Yourself on God's.108
Happy Day 230

EASTER.
Crown Him 168

No.

The Savior Rose for...169
Good Morning, Easter..170
Like Easter Lilies.....171

EVENING.

Abide with Me.....236
Sun of My Soul.....238
Now the Day is over..248

FAITH.

God is Our Refuge.... 11
Remember, Jesus Loves 18
The Promise That He.. 27
Jesus is Able to Keep. 41
Standing on the 43
Trusting in the 44
The Best is yet to.... 65
I shall Find My..... 79
Faith Brings the.....102
Trusting in the.....114
Christ, the Rock.....123
It is His Will.....154
The Solid Rock.....178
Trust and Obey.....201
I do Believe.....219
Jesus Savior, Pilot Me.221
'Tis so Sweet to.....224
My Faith Looks up...227
Lead, Kindly Light....235
Only Trust Him.....240

FELLOWSHIP.

Sharing One Another's. 32
If We Walk in the..... 93
Speak a Kind Word.... 95
Blest by the Tie.....199

FUNERALS.

Good Night, but Not..134
Asleep in Jesus.....194
Lead, Kindly Light....235
Rock of Ages.....242

HEAVEN.

The River of Life..... 42
Thank God! I'll be.... 54
The Best of the Glory. 56
A Crown of Glory..... 58
The Bright and..... 71
Don't You Want to...76
When My Savior's 106
Face to Face.....121
Immanuel's Land 193
Jerusalem the Golden..215

HOLY SPIRIT.

Oh, Come and Dwell...196
Holy Spirit, Faithful...209

INVITATION.

Jesus is Calling..... 9
He will Never Pass... 19
Jesus, the Friend of... 26
The Call of Jesus..... 46
Choose To-day 61
The Whispers of Jesus. 69
Don't You Want to Go 76
You Must Decide For.. 83
Through the Gates..... 89
God Calling yet.....113
Give Your Heart to....119
Has He Found You?...127
Won't You Ask Him...131
Come to the Fountain.148
Almost Persuaded 176

JOY.

Keep a Song of..... 15
Jesus is the Sunshine.. 36
Joy Bells 38
Listen to the Bells.... 53
Since I Gave My Heart 68
The Joy of the Lord... 73
The Song Within My.. 74

No.

Where Jesus is, 'Tis... 81
He Keeps Me Singing..101
Beauty for Ashes.....120
I am Happy in Jesus..130
Leaning on the 204

LOVE DIVINE.

God is Love..... 1
Jesus Loves Even Me.. 6
Remember, Jesus Loves 18
He will Never Pass... 19
Marvelous Grace 28
Reaching out His Hand 57
The Joy of the Lord... 73
Beauty for Ashes.....120
He Loves Me.....139
The Wondrous Cross...179
Love Divine 181
O Love That Wilt not.187

LOVE TO CHRIST.

Never Take It Back... 24
Jesus is All the World. 49
Only Jesus 55
The Name of Jesus.... 85
I Belong to Jesus..... 97
When My Savior's 106
I Want to Love Him..112
More About Jesus.....185
How can I but Love..208
More Love to Thee....213
My Jesus, I Love Thee.220

MISSIONS.

Keep Telling It..... 5
The Victory is Nearing 8
Jesus, Take Our..... 37
All Around the World. 59
World-wide Salvation .. 88
Christ must Take the..158
Jesus shall Reign.....225
Joy to the World.....243

MORAL REFORM.

Lend a Helping Hand.. 23
The Fight is On..... 80
Let Us Arise.....151
Rescue the Perishing...205

OPENING.

Doxology .....Preface
Gloria Patri .....Preface
The Lord's Prayer.Preface
(See Praise.)

PATRIOTIC.

The Cross and the....150
The Star Spangled.....160
My Country, 'Tis of....228

PRAISE.

God is Love..... 1
Crowned with a..... 2
We will Praise Thee.. 3
Keep a Song of..... 15
We will Praise Our... 40
I will Praise God's.... 75
A Song of Praise..... 94
A Daily Song of Praise 96
Gates of Praise.....133
We Come to Sing a....163
Worship the King.....186
Come Thou Almighty..229
Revive Us Again.....231
Holy, Holy, Holy.....237
Joy to the World.....243
All Hail the Power of 247

PRAYER.

Close to Thee..... 47
The Whispers of Jesus. 69
Pray Without Ceasing.. 84
Hear Our Prayer.....129
The Power of Prayer...143

No.

Talk It over With....147
I must Tell Jesus.....149
As Birds to the.....153
Pass Me Not.....188
Sweet Hour of Prayer.190
More Love to Thee....213
I Need Thee Every....216
Nearer, My God, to...217
The Mercy Seat.....223
What a Friend We....239

PRIMARY.

Jesus Loves Even Me.. 6
Keep a Song of..... 15
I will be True to.... 21
Jesus, Take Our..... 37
Jewels 103
Hear Our Prayer.....129
No, Not One.....222

RALLY DAY.

The Day of Triumph..122
(See Christian Warfare.)

SAFETY.

God is Our Refuge.... 11
He will Never Pass... 19
In Beautiful Beulah... 20
Jesus Takes Care of... 39
Jesus is Able to Keep. 41
God will Take Care... 77
The Wide, Wide World. 87

SALVATION.

The Light of the Cross 12
Jesus Saves 35
A Great Day in Glory.117
It is Well with My...180
How Firm a.....226

SOWING AND REAPING.

Patiently Waiting 7
Scattering Precious .. 34
What are You Sowing? 86
The Reaper's Song.....116
When the Harvest.....145
Away to the Harvest..152
Gathering Sheaves 156
Bringing in the.....232

SPECIAL MUSIC.

The River of Life..... 42
His Way is Mine.....110
Hear Our Prayer.....129
Be up and Doing.....162
We Come to Sing a....163

TEMPERANCE.

Water Just Suits Me..161
Let Us Arise.....151

VICTORY.

The Victory is Nearing..8
The Cross and the..... 10
In the Conquering 14
A Crown of Glory..... 58
The Day of Triumph...122
Go forth to Victory...146

WARNING.

Choose To-day 61
Through the Gates..... 89
When the King Comes.115
Almost Persuaded 176

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

Forward, March 13
Lifetime is Working... 72
May God Depend on...100
Faith Brings the.....102
True Hearted, Whole...105
The Reaper's Song.....116
The Day of Triumph...122
Onward, Christian 200

GENERAL INDEX

Titles in Caps and Small Caps—First Lines in Roman

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.....197
A CHILD OF THE KING..... 90
A CROWN OF GLORY..... 58
A DAILY SONG OF PRAISE..... 96
A Friend desires to call.....131
A GREAT DAY IN GLORY.....117
A RANSOM FOR ME.....107
A SONG OF PRAISE..... 94
ABIDE WITH ME.....236
ALL AROUND THE WORLD..... 59
ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME 247
ALMOST PERSUADED 176
Amid the trials which I meet.....212
Angel choirs rejoicing thrill.....166
ANOTHER DAY OF SERVICE..... 98
Are you standing by the cross.....144
Are you weary, are you.....233
ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.....241
AS BIRDS TO THE MOUNTAINS.....153
As oft as my eyes see..... 75
As thro' earth's sorrow and..... 25
ASLEEP IN JESUS.....194
AWAY TO THE HARVEST.....152

Be not dismayed, whatever..... 77
Be silent, be silent.....191
Be strong and brave..... 65
BE UP AND DOING.....162
BEAUTY FOR ASHES.....120
BLESSINGS EVERY DAY..... 16
BLEST BE THE TIE.....199
BOUGHT WITH A PRICE.....126
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.....232

Called to the feast by the King.....115
CHILDREN'S DAY IS HERE.....174
CHOOSE TO-DAY..... 61
Christian, arouse to service.....159
Christ is saving men from sin..... 99
CHRIST IS THE SHEPHERD..... 4
CHRIST MUST TAKE THE WORLD....158
Christ, our mighty Captain.....137
CHRIST, THE ROCK, STANDS FAST...123
CLOSE TO THEE..... 47
Come every soul by sin.....240
Come, let us all unite to sing..... 1
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.....229
COME TO THE FOUNTAIN.....148
CROWN HIM.....168
CROWN HIM LORD..... 62
CROWNED WITH A GARLAND OF STARS 2

Deep was the shadow that.....169
Do you believe in the Savior's love?. 95
Do you hear the Savior calling?....157
Do you slumber in your tent.....151
DOES JESUS CARE?..... 50
DON'T YOU WANT TO GO THERE?... 76

Earth's victors with garlands..... 2
ERE THE HARVEST DAYS PASS BY... 78
EVERY DAY AND HOUR.....182

FACE TO FACE.....121
FAITH BRINGS THE VICTORY.....102
Faithful to the Master.....135
Father, I stretch my hand.....219
Father, in thy loving kindness.....129
Fight for the Hero that..... 13
Follow, follow where the..... 60
FOLLOW THE FOOTSTEPS OF JESUS.. 48
FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADETH..... 60
FOR THE KING OF KINGS..... 29
FOREVER AT HIS SIDE..... 64
FORWARD!.....137
FORWARD MARCH..... 13
From ev'ry stormy wind that.....223
Fully surrendered, Lord..... 21

GATES OF PRAISE.....133
GATHERING SHEAVES.....156
GIVE YOUR HEART TO JESUS.....119
Gloria Patri (Farrant).....preface
GLORIA PATRI (Meineke).....250
Glory be to the Father (Farrant) ..... preface
Glory be to the Father (Meineke).250
GOD BE WITH YOU.....249
GOD CALLING YET.....113
GOD IS LOVE..... 1
GOD IS OUR REFUGE..... 11
God's wonderful love is..... 73
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU..... 77
Go forth! go forth! for Jesus now..140
GO FORTH TO VICTORY.....146
GOOD MORNING, EASTER DAY.....170
GOOD NIGHT, BUT NOT FAREWELL....134

HAPPY DAY.....230
Happy voices ringing.....174
Hark to the bugle call of.....118
HAS HE FOUND YOU?.....127
Have you ever thought how..... 16
HE DIED TO SAVE ME..... 51
HE KEEPS ME SINGING.....101
HE LEADETH ME.....183
HE LOVES ME.....139
HE WILL NEVER PASS YOU BY..... 19
HEAR OUR PRAYER.....129
Hear the jingle of the pennies..... 37
Hear the message found in..... 93
HIS WAY IS MINE.....110
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.....237
HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.....209
HOW CAN I BUT LOVE HIM?.....208
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.....226

I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.....184
I AM HAPPY IN JESUS.....130
I AM LISTENING.....157
I AM THINE O LORD.....202
I am thinking of the gath'ring..... 76
I ask not why some days.....154
I BELONG TO JESUS..... 97
I DO BELIEVE.....219
I HAVE A FRIEND IN JESUS.....109
I have found what I wanted.....130
I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.. 195
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.....216
I MUST TELL JESUS.....149
I see my Savior hanging.....112
I SHALL FIND MY SAVIOR THERE.... 79
I sing the love of God.....120
I stand in amaze and.....136
I WANT TO LOVE HIM BETTER.....112

I was once a wretched outcast..... 90
I WILL BE TRUE TO THEE..... 21
I WILL PRAISE GOD'S NAME..... 75
Idly standing in the market..... 78
If in the valley of trouble.....147
If the great day had come..... 89
If you would have the sweetest..... 48
IF WE WALK IN THE LIGHT..... 93
I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.....206
IN BEAUTIFUL BEULAH LAND..... 20
In that glorious, heavenly city..... 42
IN THE CONQUERING NAME OF JESUS 14
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY..203
In the warfare that is raging.....100
IMMANUEL'S LAND.....193
In His lowly, strawfilled.....164
In my soul oft rises.....123
IT IS HIS WILL.....154
It is well with My Soul.....180
IT'S JUST LIKE HIM.....128
It was long ago on Judea's.....167

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.....215
JESUS CALLS US.....177
JESUS IS ABLE TO KEEP..... 41
JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME.... 49
JESUS IS CALLING..... 9
JESUS IS THE SUNSHINE..... 36
Jesus, keep me close to thee..... 47
JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL (Martyn).211
JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL (Refuge).210
JESUS LOVES EVEN ME..... 6
JESUS LOVES ME.....155
Jesus, my Lord, to thee.....218
JESUS SAVES..... 35
JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.....221
JESUS SHALL REIGN.....225
JESUS, TAKE OUR PENNIES..... 37
JESUS TAKES CARE OF ME..... 39
JESUS, THE FRIEND OF THE WORLD.. 26
JEWELS 103
JOY BELLS..... 38
JOY TO THE WORLD.....243
JUST AS I AM.....244
JUST THE SAME AS EVER..... 99

KEEP A SONG OF GLADNESS RINGING. 15
KEEP SHINING FOR JESUS.....132
KEEP TELLING IT EVERYWHERE..... 5
KING OF GLORY.....164

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.....235
LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.204
LEND A HELPING HAND..... 23
Let a song of praise from..... 62
LET US ARISE.....151
LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE..... 25
LIFETIME IS WORKING TIME..... 72
Lift up the gates of praise.....133
LIGHT IS SHINING.....104
LIKE EASTER LILIES.....171
LISTEN TO THE BELLS..... 53
Listen to the chime of the..... 53
LONG AGO.....167
Long hast Thou stood at..... 22
Long have I wandered afar.....125
LOVE DIVINE.....181

MAKE THY HEART A GARDEN.....138
Many the hearts that are burdened.. 32
Many, many years ago.....165
MARCHING TO GLORY..... 63
MARVELOUS GRACE..... 28
MASTER COME INTO MY HEART..... 22
MAY GOD DEPEND ON YOU.....100
MERRY BIRDS ARE SINGING.....173
MORE ABOUT JESUS.....185
MORE LOVE TO THEE.....213
MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS?.....189

My blessed Savior holds my..... 67
My boast is in Jesus.....124
My burden of sin has..... 31
MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE.....228
My faith is fixed on Jesus..... 17
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.....227
MY FRIEND OF CALVARY..... 17
My heart is aglow with a..... 30
My hope is built on nothing less....178
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.....220
My life, my love I.....206
MY SAVIOR HOLDS MY HAND..... 67
MY SOUL BE ON THY GUARD.....198
My work will be worthy if..... 82

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.....217
NEVER TAKE IT BACK..... 24
NO, NOT ONE.....222
NOW I'M COMING HOME.....125
NOT ASHAMED OF THE CROSS..... 45
NOW THE DAY IS OVER.....248

O'er the world of sin, with its..... 46
O happy day, that fixed.....230
O weary one, thirsting and fainting.148
O word of love beyond belief.....107
Oh, Christ is the Shepherd..... 4
OH, COME AND DWELL.....196
Oh, give to him your love to-day... 24
Oh, how happy I have been..... 68
Oh, I love to read of Jesus.....128
Oh, patiently wait, sow the seed of. 7
Oh, say can you see by the.....160
Oh, the glory that waits at the.. 56
Oh, the wonder that will fill me....106
Oh, what happiness does it bring... 44
Oh, why should Jesus die for me.... 51
Oh, worship the King.....186
Oh, you need not offer brewer's.....161
OLD HUNDRED .....preface
O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO 187
ONLY JESUS..... 55
ONLY TRUST HIM.....240
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.....200
ONWARD, YE SOLDIERS.....118
Our Father who art in.....preface
Our Heavenly Father does not wish. 38
Our loving Lord was crucified.....139
Out in the mountains of sin.....127
Over the soul in the tempest of life. 41

PASS ME NOT.....188
PATIENTLY WAITING..... 7
PERFECTLY WHOLE..... 70
Plant the seeds of sunshine.....138
Praise God from whom.....preface
PRAY WITHOUT CEASING..... 84
Pray'r is the key of..... 84
Precious, precious blood of Jesus.... 91
PUT YOURSELF ON GOD'S SIDE.....108

REACHING OUT HIS HAND TO ME. .. 57
REMEMBER JESUS LOVES YOU..... 18
RESCUE THE PERISHING.....205
REVIVE US AGAIN.....231
Riches of earth I may not.....142
RICHES OF GRACE.....142
ROCK OF AGES.....242
Round our way a light.....104

Savior, more than life to me.....182
Savior, thy voice to my soul.....156
SCATTERING PRECIOUS SEED..... 34
See the flag of Jesus..... 59
Shall I be ashamed of Thy cross.... 45
SHARING ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.. 32
SHINE FOR JESUS HERE.....135
Since Christ my soul from sin..... 81
SINCE I GAVE MY HEART TO JESUS.. 68
SINCE THE GREAT CHANGE CAME.... 31
Sing them over again to me.....111
SO PRECIOUS IS HE..... 30

So tender, so precious.....208
Some sweet day we'll meet up..... 71
Sowing in the morning.....232
SPEAK A KIND WORD..... 95
STANDING BY THE CROSS.....144
STANDING ON THE PROMISES..... 43
STAND UP FOR JESUS.....214
Strong in the Lord, we are..... 63
SWEET ASSURANCE..... 33
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.....190
Sweet is the message the word.... 6
SUN OF MY SOUL.....238

TAKE ME AS I AM.....218
TALK IT OVER WITH JESUS.....147
TELL IT TO JESUS.....233
THANK GOD! I'LL BE THERE..... 54
THE BEST IS YET TO COME..... 65
THE BEST OF THE GLORY..... 56
THE BLOOD KEEPS CLEANSING..... 92
THE BRIGHT AND GLORIOUS DAY.... 71
THE CALL OF JESUS..... 46
The cause of Christ is marching now 8
THE CRADLE SONG.....165
THE CROSS AND THE CROWN..... 10
THE CROSS AND THE FLAG.....150
THE DAY OF TRIUMPH.....122
THE FIGHT IS ON..... 80
The fountain for sin and uncleanness 70
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.....246
The harvest is waiting for your hand.152
The Heavenly Joy.....166
THE JOY OF THE LORD..... 73
The King of kings hath said it..... 29
THE KING'S HIGHWAY..... 52
THE LIGHT OF THE CROSS..... 12
The Lord is calling for men to.....162
THE LORD'S PRAYER.....preface
The loving Christ is searching.. ..141
THE MERCY SEAT.....223
THE NAME OF JESUS..... 85
THE NEST IN THE MAPLE TREE.....175
THE POWER OF PRAYER.....143
THE PRECIOUS BLOOD OF JESUS..... 91
The price is paid the feast is free.. 20
THE PROMISE THAT HE MADE..... 27
The Reaper's Song.....116
THE RIVER OF LIFE..... 42
The sands of time are sinking.....193
THE SAVIOR ROSE FOR ME.....169
THE SOLID ROCK.....178
THE SONG WITHIN MY HEART..... 74
THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR 234
The spirit's call is sweet.....117
THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.....160
THE VICTORY IS NEARING..... 8
The voice of Jesus speaks..... 64
THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD..... 87
THE WHISPERS OF JESUS..... 69
THE WONDERFUL BLOOD.....136
The wonderful story that Jesus.... 5
THE WONDROUS CROSS.....179
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.....245
There is in prayer a wondrous power.143
There is work for all to do..... 23
There's a cross for me, a cross for. 10
There's a song when morn is breaking 74
There's a sound of martial music...158
There's a wonderful Friend in the.. 26
There's not a friend like the.....222
THERE'S POWER IN THE BLOOD.....207
There's wondrous joy and gladness.101
They tell me there are dangers..... 87
'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS.224
Tho' oft I stray from my Lord..... 92
Tho' your sins be as the sands..... 27
THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.....212
THROUGH THE GATES..... 89
TREAD SOFTLY.....191
TRUE HEARTED, WHOLE HEARTED....105
TRUST AND OBEY.....201
TRUSTING IN THE MIGHTY ONE.....114
TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES..... 44
Trusting in the Savior.....114

UNDER LOVE'S BRIGHT BANNER..... 66
UNTIL HE FINDETH HIS SHEEP....141
Up in the old maple.....175

WATER JUST SUITS ME.....161
We are marching 'neath the banner. 14
We are marching onward..... 11
We are reapers in the field.....116
We are trav'ling on together..... 52
We are very tiny.....171
WE COME TO SING A SONG OF PRAISE.163
We come, we come to sing.....163
We for God and home.....150
We have heard a joyful sound..... 35
We labor in the Gospel.....145
We shall wear a crown of glory.... 58
We will praise our God..... 40
WE WILL PRAISE OUR LORD..... 40
WE WILL PRAISE THEE..... 3
Weary wand'rer, will you listen... 19
WELCOME, SWEET SABBATH.....172
We're soldiers in an army.....102
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS 239
WHAT ARE YOU SOWING?..... 86
WHAT A SAVIOR IS HE.....124
What have I to dread, what.....204
What kind of seed are you..... 86
When bowed down with burdens.... 12
When he cometh, when.....103
When I survey the wondrous.....179
When life is young and.....110
When loud the trump of judgment.. 54
When my heart grows weary..... 57
WHEN MY SAVIOR'S FACE I SEE....106
When my soul is full of..... 36
When peace like a river.....180
When the burdens of your life..... 18
WHEN THE HARVEST COMES.....145
WHEN THE KING COMES IN.....115
When the morning dawns in..... 96
When the storm is raging..... 69
When the way grows rough..... 79
When the youth of our land.....122
When we walk with the Lord.....201
Where beams the light.....134
WHERE JESUS IS 'TIS HEAVEN..... 81
While the Master now invites you.. 83
Who will volunteer for the..... 88
Why does my heart in rapture..... 55
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.....111
WON'T YOU ASK HIM IN?.....131
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING..192
WORK HARDER FOR JESUS.....159
WORKING TOGETHER WITH GOD..... 82
WORKING, WATCHING, PRAYING.....140
WORLD-WIDE SALVATION..... 88
Worship Him to-day, the.....168
Worship the glorious Redeemer..... 94
WORSHIP THE KING.....186
Would you be free from your.....207

You are not your own.....126
You in your small corner.....132
YOU MUST DECIDE FOR JESUS..... 83