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music

The Pilot

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LENOIR, NORTH CAROLINA.

1914

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Music

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THE PILOT

A COLLECTION OF

Sacred Songs, both New and Old

—— for the ——

hurch, the Sunday School, the Revival, the Singing School, the Singing Convention, and All Kinds of Religious Work and Worship

By

ALFRED E. HELTON
ISAAC G. GREEN
G. A. BOX
Z. T. GREENE
C. A. BROCK
J. L. HODGES
REV. W. N. COOK
W. HENRY QUILLEN
C. C. ALEXANDER
N. I. STYLES
MINNIS R. HAYES
ADLAI A. LOUDY
E. T. HICKMAN
REV. C. M. ERVIN
and GEO. W. BACON

Associate Authors:

G. T. SPEER
P. P. ORR
J. CHESLEY QUILLEN
NOAH F. HAYGOOD
D. D. GLOVER
W. A. WILLIAMS
M. ELGAR BELUE
W. CHESTER DOLLAR
JOHN D. MATTHEWS
S. W. McCLUSKEY
T. S. BAGWELL
J. HOUSTON SMITH
and WILLIAM D. JAMES

Published by

The Teachers' Music Publishing Company

LENOIR, NORTH CAROLINA.

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Preface.

WE offer no excuse for the existence of this collection of sacred songs which we have called ***The Pilot.*** In this age of progress, the demand for new music and new hymns in Christian work is increasing. The present collection is an attempt to supply this demand with the hope of accomplishing much good in the world.

In this collection, we have tried to use music that has good ***Melody,*** rich ***Harmony,*** and smooth ***Rhythm.*** We do not hesitate to make the claim that the music in this book is correctly written in every respect. The greater part of the book is made up of new music and new hymns that have never been published before.

We hope that the new songs herein presented for the first time will be a means of partially supplying the great demand for new material for the song service in Christian work. We ask that each new number be given a fair and thorough trial.

We have included a large number of the old hymns and tunes of the church in this collection, with the hope of making it a book suitable for all ordinary occasions. We have changed the harmony of some of the old tunes to some extent. For this we have no apology to make.

This book is ***Non-denominational,*** and we ask that it be used by ***all Christians*** in their churches, and in all their Christian work.

Rev. C. M. Ervin and Rev. W. N. Cook, two able ministers of Hickory, N. C., have had charge of the hymn-editing of the present collection of sacred songs, and have the following to say: "We have gone over all the poems that have been used in this book, and we are pleased to say that they are worthy and are suited to all religious gatherings. Furthermore, we recommend this book to all ***Singing Teachers, Preachers of the Gospel,*** and ***Religious Workers of all Denominations.***"

We thank the singing and Christian public for their patronage in the past, and we hope to merit a liberal patronage in the future. With these remarks as an explanation, we send forth ***The Pilot*** on its mission in the cause of Jesus Christ, our Lord, hoping that it will be a guide to many on their journey toward that upper and better Kingdom.

THE AUTHORS.

Lenoir, North Carolina, January 1, 1914.

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FEB -9 1914

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No. 1. Promise Me.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. Promise me you will not wait, For the hour is grow-ing late, And the time for your re-pent-ance is to-day; Je - sus loves you, err - ing one, As no oth - er
2. Promise me, be - lov-ed friend, That de-lay you now will end, In his goodness He'll re-ceive the vil - est soul; From the e - vil quick-ly turn, Seek the way of
3. Promise me you will be-lieve, And sal-va-tion's joy re-ceive, While He's gently call - ing you, O glad-ly heed; Soon the morn of youth will fade, Soon will come the

CHORUS.

friend has done, On-ly trust Him and He'll take your guilt away. Promise me.....
truth to learn, Follow Him while years in silence onward roll.
dark night-shade, At the throne of mercy then in vain you'll plead! Promise me, oh!

1

..... you will come, Long in danger's way, un-heed-ing you have
promise, Prom-ise you will come,

2

stood; And be cleansed from ev'ry sin by Je - sus' blood!
long you have stood; by Jesus' blood!

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, Florence, Ala. 1914.

No. 2. In That Morning By And By.

KATHARYN BACON. VIOLA E. CLARK.

1. O what bless-ings shall be wait-ing for the ran-somed of the Lord,
2. 'Mid those scenes of fade-less glo-ry loved ones shall u-nit-ed be,
3. 'Twill be joy be-yond all meas-ure to be-hold the won-drous King,

In that morn - ing by and by; Clad in robes of spot-less beau-ty
And shall dwell in bliss for-ev-er,
morning, in that morning With the angels and redeemed ones

they shall go to their re-ward, In that morn - ing by and by.
from all care and tri-als free,
end-less prais-es to Him sing, morning, in that morning
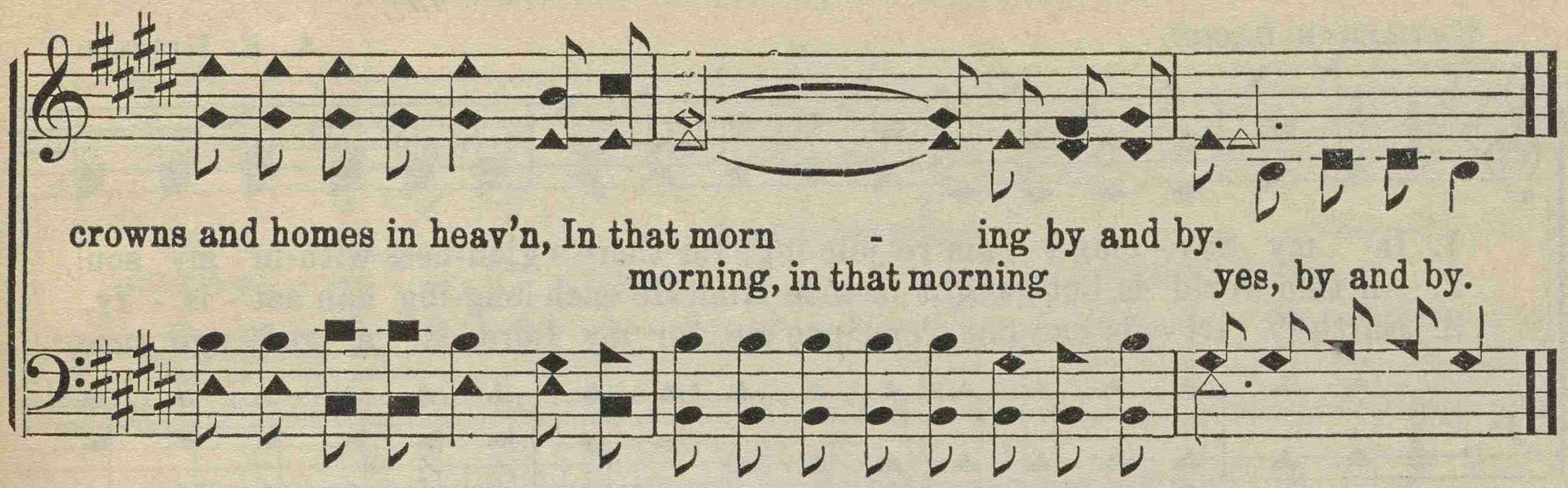
CHORUS.

Sin and sor-row will be o'er, glad-ness reign for ev-er-more, In that

morn - ing by and by; Life e-ter-nal shall be giv'n, Gold-en
morning, in that morning yes, by and by;

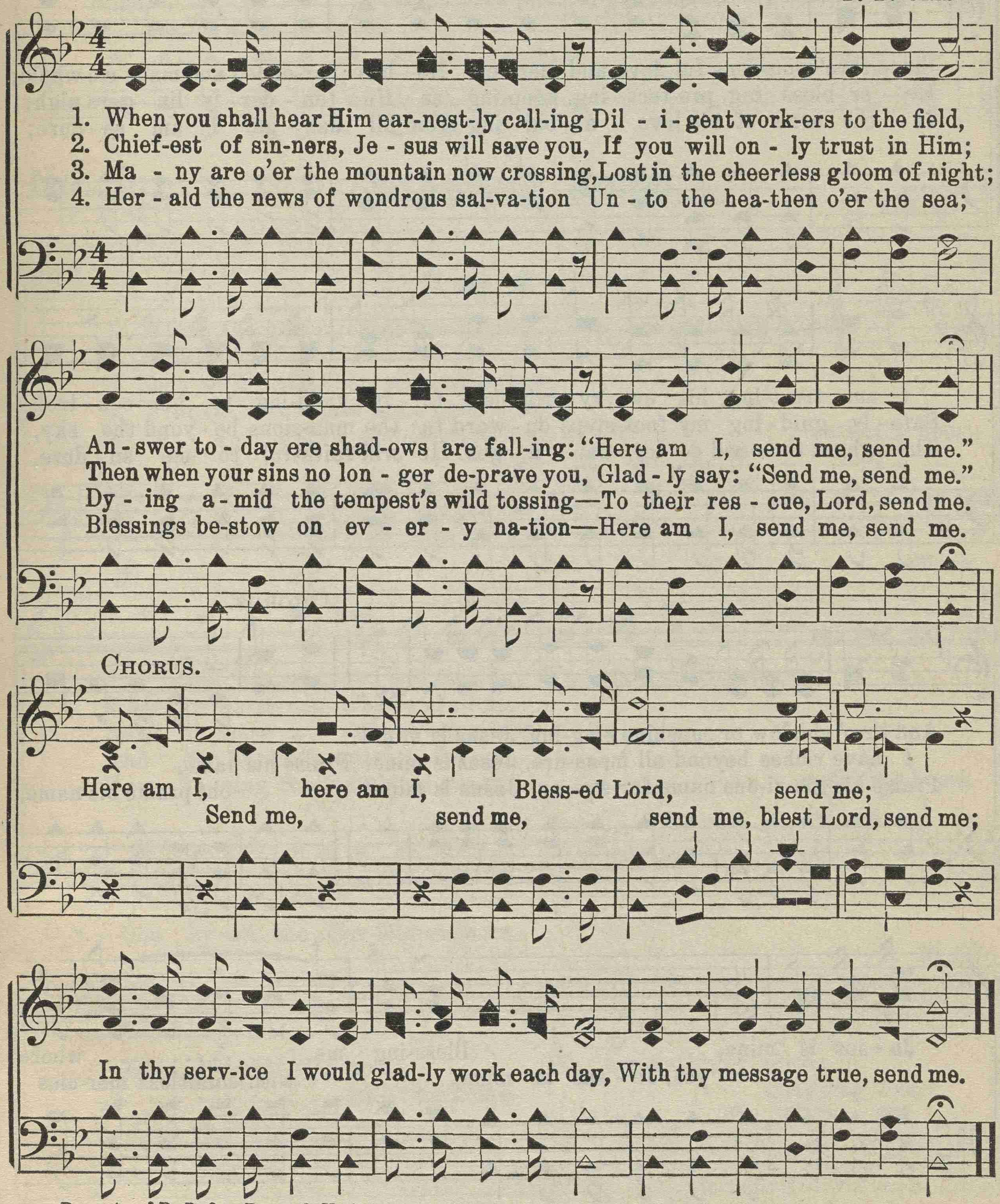
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In That Morning By And By. Concluded.



No. 3. Here Am I, Send Me.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.



Property of P. P. Orr, Brevard, N. C. 1914.

No. 4. Jesus Is Mine.

KATHARYN BACON. A. E. HELTON.

1. In my Sav - iour I am re-joic-ing, for there's glad-ness with-in my soul,
2. All this world is but naught be-side Him, He each long-ing can sat - is - fy,
3. Earth-ly tri - als can-not o'er-come me, for my Lord is a ref - uge sure,

Since thro' won-der - ful love and mer - cy He has par-doned and made me whole;
Ev - er bless - ing, pro-tect - ing, keep-ing as He ten - der - ly lin - gers nigh;
In the arms of his love a - bid - ing from all dan - ger I am se - cure;

I am trust-ing his ev - 'ry prom-ise, ful - ly yield-ing to his con - trol,
Safe - ly guid - ing my foot-steps on - ward to the man-sions be - yond the sky,
Throughout time and e - ter - nal a - ges He will faith-ful to me en - dure,

CHORUS.

And thro' shadow or sunshine sing-ing, Jesus is mine!
I have riches beyond all meas-ure, Jesus is mine! Praise his name,
Praise his glo-ri-ous name for-ev - er, Jesus is mine! oh! praise his name,

Je - sus is mine, Bless-ing me..... where
yes, Je - sus is mine, with countless mer-cies

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

Jesus Is Mine. Concluded.

e'er I go; Praise his name, Je - sus is
where-so - ev - er I may go; oh! praise his name,

mine, And in life or in death no want my spirit shall know!
yes, Je - sus is mine,

No. 5. Gathering Home.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

1. Where the golden harps are ringing, We are gath'ring home,
2. Though so oft our sins ap - pall us,
3. Soon we'll cease from sin and sorrow,
4. With the loved ones gone before us,
5. To a - bide in end-less glo - ry,

gath'ring home,

FINE.

And the an-gel choirs are singing, We are gath'ring home.
Where no harm can e'er be - fall us,
Ne'er to know a sad to - mor-row,
And the Sav-iour watches o'er us,
E'er to sing the matchless sto-ry,

gath'ring home.

D.S.—One by one the Sav-iour calls us,

D. S.

We are gath'ring home, We are gath'ring home;
gath'ring home, gath'ring home;

Property of P. P. Orr, Brevard, N. C. 1914.

No. 6. Waiting For Me.

G. C. R. GEO. C. RUMLEY.

1. We've loved ones just o - ver the turbulent tide, On heaven's bright, beau-
2. They've passed from this vale to a land of de-light, The beau-ties of heav-
3. Prepare us, dear Saviour, to meet them up there, When we to life's clos-

ti - ful shore; In mansions of rapture they'll ev-er a-bide, And
en to see; Where cometh no night and our Lord is the light, My
ing shall come; We fain would es-cape an e - ter - nal de-spair, And

CHORUS.

Je - sus, our Sav-iour, a - dore. They're wait - ing and
loved ones are waiting for me.
share in thy glo - ri - ous home. They're waiting, yes, waiting

watch - ing for me In mansions just o - ver the sea;..... With
just o - ver the sea;

Christ and the ransomed for-ev-er to be, My loved ones are waiting for me.

Property of Geo. C. Rumley, Piney Flats, Tenn. 1914.

No. 7. Send Out The Gospel.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

1. Go, la - bor for the Mas - ter in his field to - day, The time for bless-ed
2. Oh! tell them of a Sav - iour and his deathless love, How He de-scend-ed
3. The wondrous blessings of sal-va-tion they should know, Di - rect them to the
4. Oh! let the joy - ful mes-sage ech - o 'cross the sea, Con - vey-ing hope and

serv - ice soon will pass a - way; Press on and res - cue souls from Je - sus'
from his heav'n-ly home a - bove, And died, the sins of ev - 'ry na - tion
Fount that wash-es white as snow, Each soul who pen - i - tent, in per - fect
peace to those who would be free; Teach them how to es-cape a dark e -

Chorus.

fold a-stray, Send out the gos - pel to each land!
to re-move—Send out the gos - pel to each land!
faith will go—Send out the gos - pel to each land!
ter - ni - ty—Send out the gos - pel to each land!

Send out the gos-pel,

send out the gos-pel, Mil-lions are lost in dark - est night; Send out the

gos - pel, send out the gos - pel, Tell them of Christ, the on - ly light!

Property of P. P. Orr, Brevard, N. C. 1914.

No. 8. Far From The Shore.

KATHARYN BACON. A. E. HELTON.

1. Far from Jesus who saves, tossed by turbulent waves, Souls for whom the Lord has
2. Drift - ing far-ther a - way from the har-bor each day, With no pi-lot blest to
3. Will not one in God's name go sal-va-tion pro-claim That they may the Cru-ci-
4. How they're longing to rise from their doubts to the skies,There with Jesus to a -

died, mer-cy im-plore (oh! mer - cy im-plore); Waiting with outstretched hands to be
guide,tho' billows roar (tho' dark billows roar); Feeling that none will care, crushed by
fied ev - er a-dore (yes, ev - er a-dore)? Go, for great is their need, lest they
bide, sorrows all o'er (with sor-rows all o'er)! But in sad-ness they wait, fearing

freed from their bands,Swept by sin's relentless tide far from the shore!
help-less de-spair,
per - ish in-deed,
'twill be too late,
a-far from the shore!

CHORUS.

"We are sink - - ing," hear them calling o'er and o'er,"Who will res - cue,
sinking far from shore,"
res-cue us to-day,

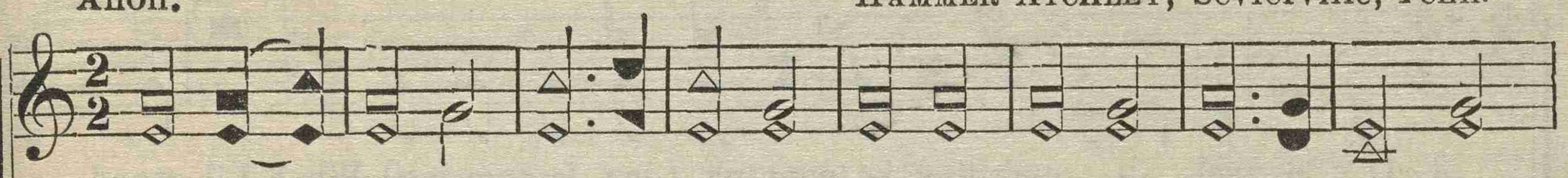
must we per - ish, Swept by sin's relentless tide far from the shore?"
perish now for aye,
a-far from the shore?"

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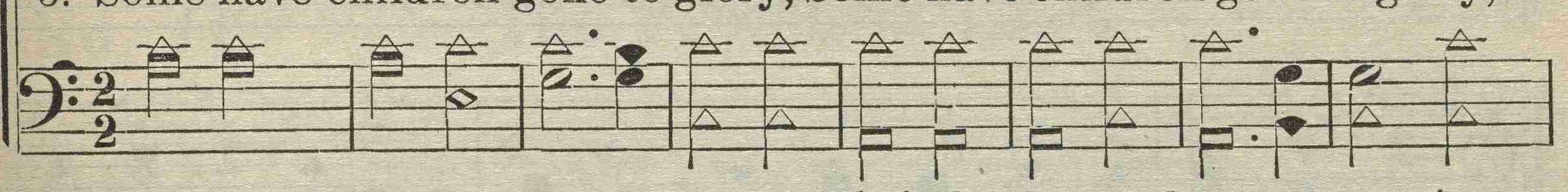
No. 9. Some Bright Day.

Old melody as sung by
HAMMER ATCHLEY, Sevierville, Tenn.

Anon.

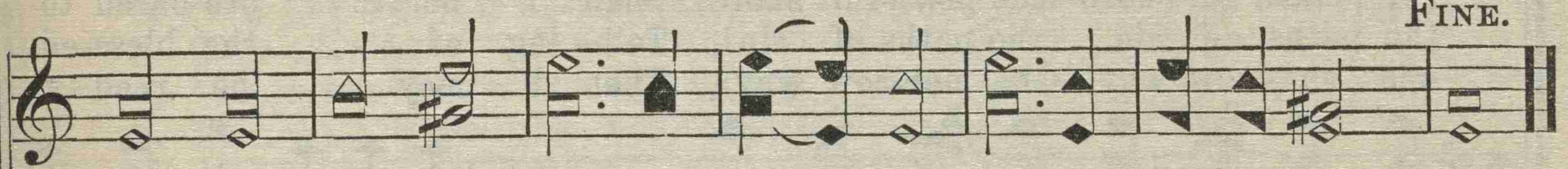


1. Some have fathers gone to glory, Some have fathers gone to glo-ry,
2. Some have mothers gone to glory, Some have mothers gone to glory,
3. Some have brothers gone to glory, Some have brothers gone to glory,
4. Some have sis - ters gone to glory, Some have sis-ters gone to glo-ry,
5. Some have children gone to glory, Some have children gone to glory,
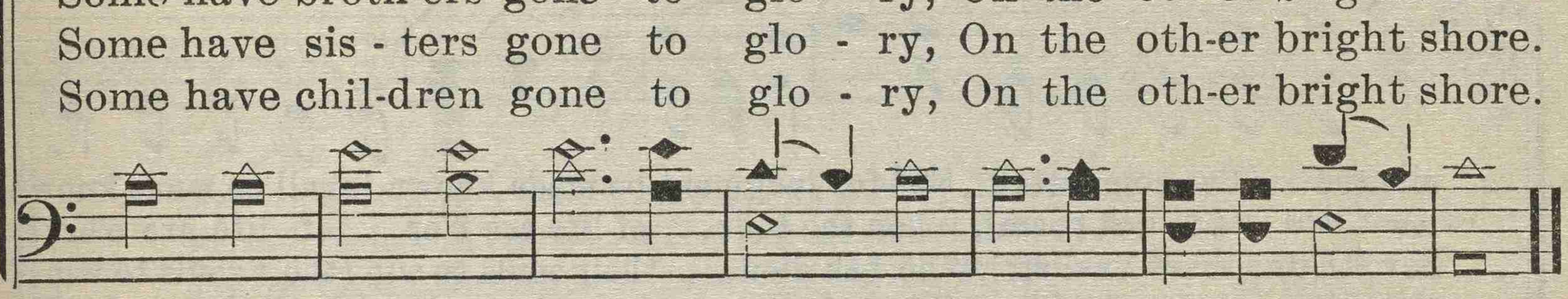


D.C.—*Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing,*

FINE.

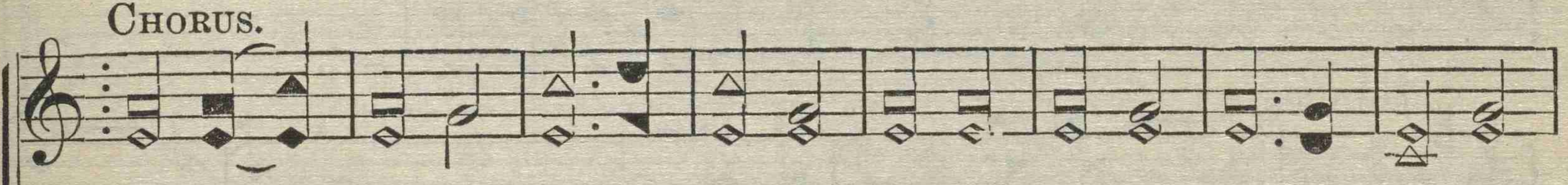


Some have fa-thers gone to glo - ry, On the oth-er bright shore.
Some have moth-ers gone to glo - ry, On the oth-er bright shore.
Some have broth-ers gone to glo - ry, On the oth-er bright shore.
Some have sis - ters gone to glo - ry, On the oth-er bright shore.
Some have chil-dren gone to glo - ry, On the oth-er bright shore.

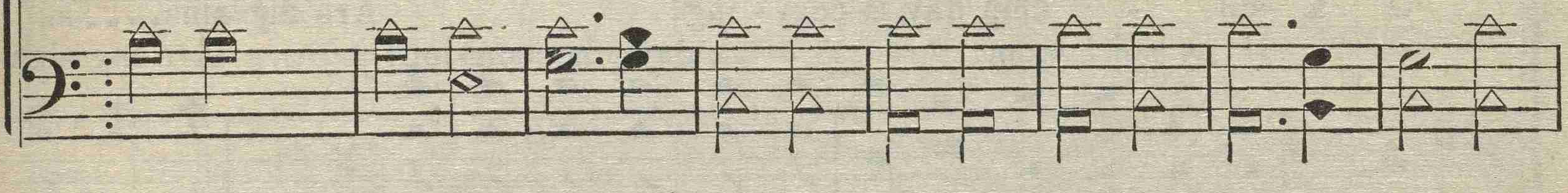


Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, On the oth - er bright shore?

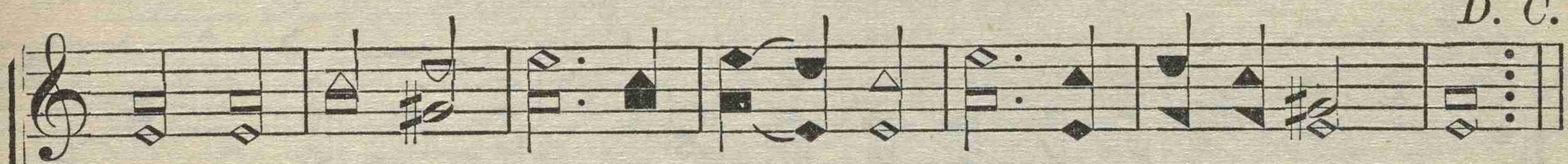
CHORUS.



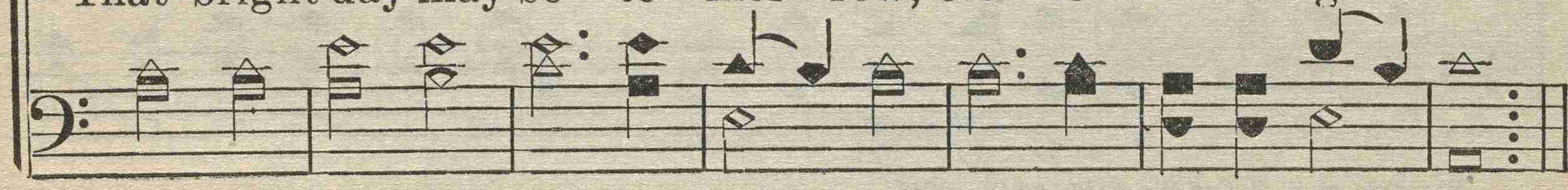
Some bright day we'll go and see them, Some bright day we'll go and see them,
That bright day may be to-mor-row, That bright day may be to-morrow,



D. C.



Some bright day we'll go and see them, On the oth-er bright shore.
That bright day may be to - mor - row, On the oth-er bright shore.



No. 10. A Solemn Day Is Coming.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

1. O a sol - emn day is com-ing (day is com-ing) When I'll stand...
2. O I think.... of loved ones waiting (loved ones waiting) On the hap -
3. Have I warned.. the lost of dan - ger (yes, of dan-ger) As they tread...
4. Fa-ther, let ..... me nev - er fal - ter (nev-er fal - ter) In the straight..

be - fore the throne (be - fore the throne), While each sin..... that I've com -
py, peace - ful shore (the peaceful shore)! Shall I be..... pre-pared to
the paths of sin (the paths of sin), Tell - ing of..... the bless-ed
and nar - row way (the nar-row way), That I may..... be read - y,

mit-ted.. (I've committed), Shall for judgment be made known (shall be made known)!
meet them (yes, to meet them), When the toils.. of life are o'er (of life are o'er)?
Sav - iour (blessed Saviour), Who has died... their souls to win (their souls to win)?
watching (ready, watching), When shall come that solemn day (that sol-emn day)!

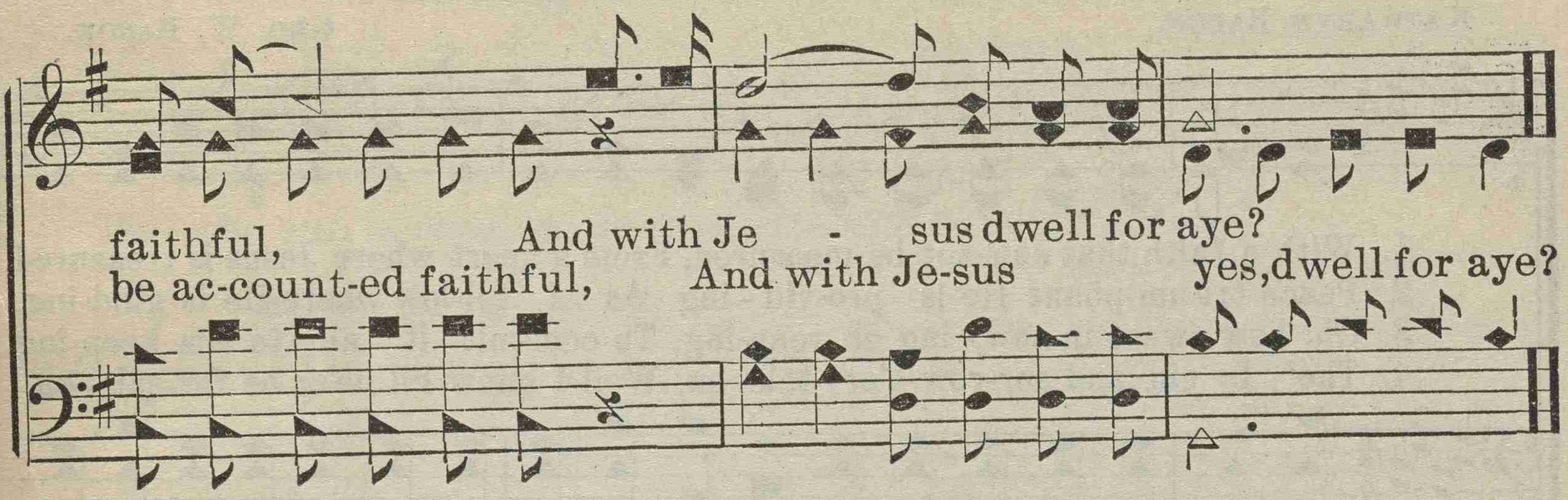
Chorus.

O a sol - emn day is com - ing! Are my sins.....
O a sol - emn day is com-ing! Are my sins

all washed a - way? Shall I be..... ac-count - ed
all washed a-way? Shall I be ac-count - ed,

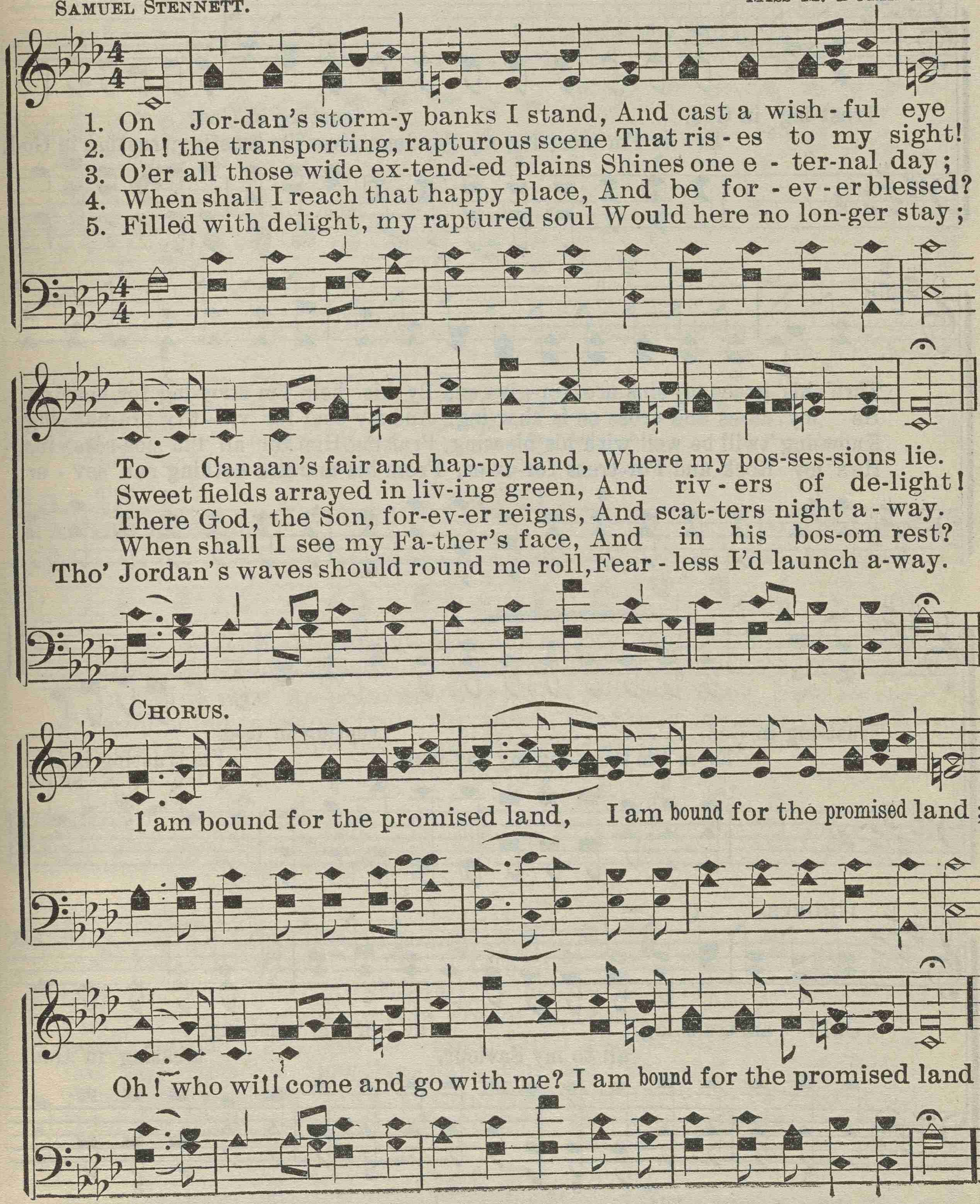
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A Solemn Day Is Coming. Concluded.



No. 11. The Promised Land.

SAMUEL STENNETT. MISS M. DURHAM.



No. 12. Trusting In God.

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. With a faith that can-not be measured, From a heart where Jesus is treasured,
2. Peace tri-um-phant He is pro-vid - ing As I fol-low where He is guid-ing,
3. Oh! how sweet in sow - ing or reap-ing, To com-mit it all to his keep-ing,
4. Tho' by sin and sor-row o'er - tak - en, Well I know I'll ne'er be for-sak - en,

Trust-ing in God, trusting in God;
Ev - er I'm trust-ing my Sav-iour, Ever I'm trusting, trusting in God;

Thro' his grace my sins are for-giv - en, By his help I'm striv-ing for heav-en,
He my cares and cross-es is shar-ing, And my soul for vic - t'ry pre-par - ing,
Know-ing 'twill be well with his blessing, Praising Him for all I'm pos-sess - ing,
He's my Rock and For-tress for-ev-er, From his mercies nothing can sev - er,

Trust-ing in God,..... trusting in God.
Ev-er I'm trust-ing my Sav-iour, I'm trusting in God.

CHORUS.

Oh! I am trust-ing, ev - er I'm trust-ing,
all to my Saviour, trusting in God,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.

Trusting In God. Concluded.

Tho' the sun is shining, or tempests wildly may sweep;
yes, wildly may sweep;

Oh! I am trusting, ev-er I'm trusting,
all to my Saviour, trusting in God,

And I know in safety for aye my soul He will keep!
my soul He will keep!

No. 13. Prayer.

WILLIAM HAMMOND. ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend, In com - pas-sion now de - scend;
3. In thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace afford;
5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy return;
6. Grant, that those who seek may find Thee, a God supremely kind;

Oh! do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain!
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be-stow.
Let thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all rejoice in Thee.

No. 14. Christ Is King.

KATHARYN BACON. G. T. SPEER.

1. Christ is King, o'er hill and val - ley and up - on the roll-ing sea, Hear the
2. Christ is King, all na - ture ech - oes in a joyous thankful song, Mountains,
3. Christ is King, all na-tions own Him as they bow be-fore the throne, Praising
4. Christ is King, e - ter - nal, might-y, blest Re-deem-er of the world, An-gels

might-y shouts of tri-umph and of joy! Sin - ful forc-es are re - ced - ing,
riv - ers, birds and flow-ers Him a - dore; From his hand all good is giv - en,
Him for un - told blessings, grace and love; Mercy, goodness, hon-or, glo - ry
kneel in ad - o - ra - tion at his feet; Till each soul con-fess al - le-giance,
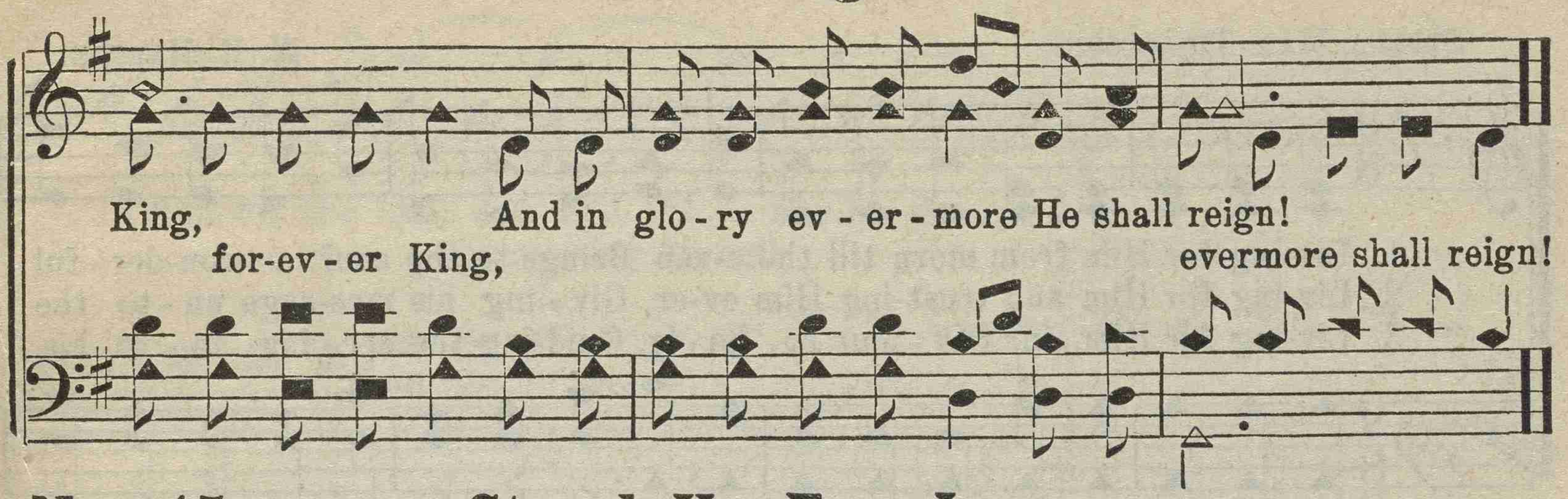
right is gain - ing vic - to - ry, Peace and gladness reign that naught can destroy!
jus-tice, pow'r to Him be - long, And his praise is ring - ing from shore to shore!
they as-cribe to Him a - lone As their fer-vent songs and pray'rs rise above!
shall his ban-ner be un-furled, And the saved in end-less bliss Him shall meet!

CHORUS.

Christ is King, Christ is King, Ransomed ones are
for - ev - er King, for-ev - er King,
voic-ing now the glad re-frain; Christ is King, Christ is
the glad refrain; for-ev-er King,

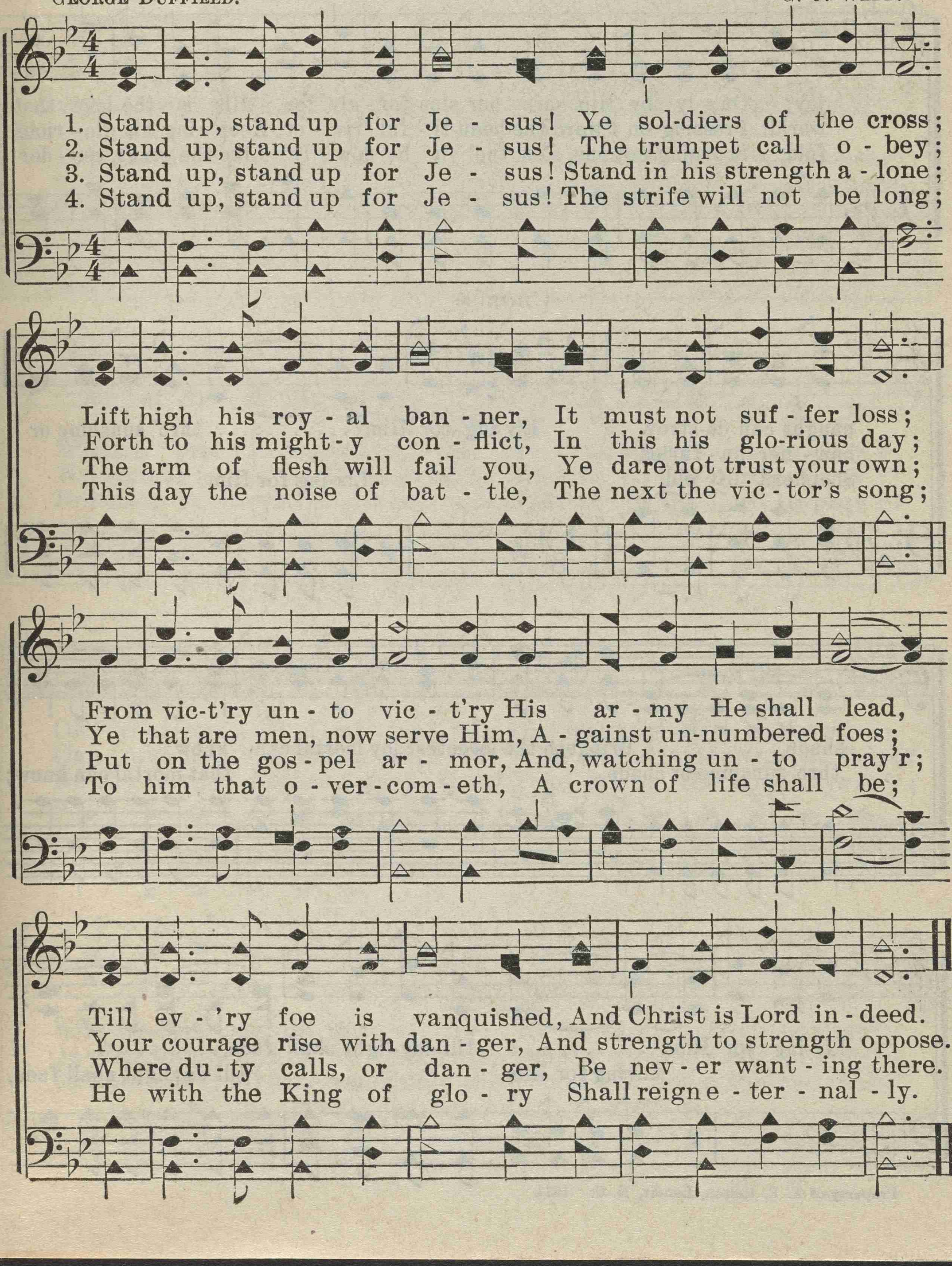
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Christ Is King. Concluded.



No. 15. Stand Up For Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.



No. 16. Living For Him.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. Liv-ing for Him from morn till the e-ven Brings to the soul a won-der-ful
2. Liv-ing for Him and trust-ing Him ev-er, Giv-ing his mes-sage un-to the
3. Liv-ing for Him, our Sav-iour so ho-ly, Guid-ing the err-ing in-to his

joy; On-ly by Him are our sins for-giv-en, His is the love that
world: Pressing on t'ward the beau-ti-ful riv-er, Keep-ing his glo-rious
fold; Scorning not one, e'en tho' it be low-ly Like the great, ten-der

CHORUS.
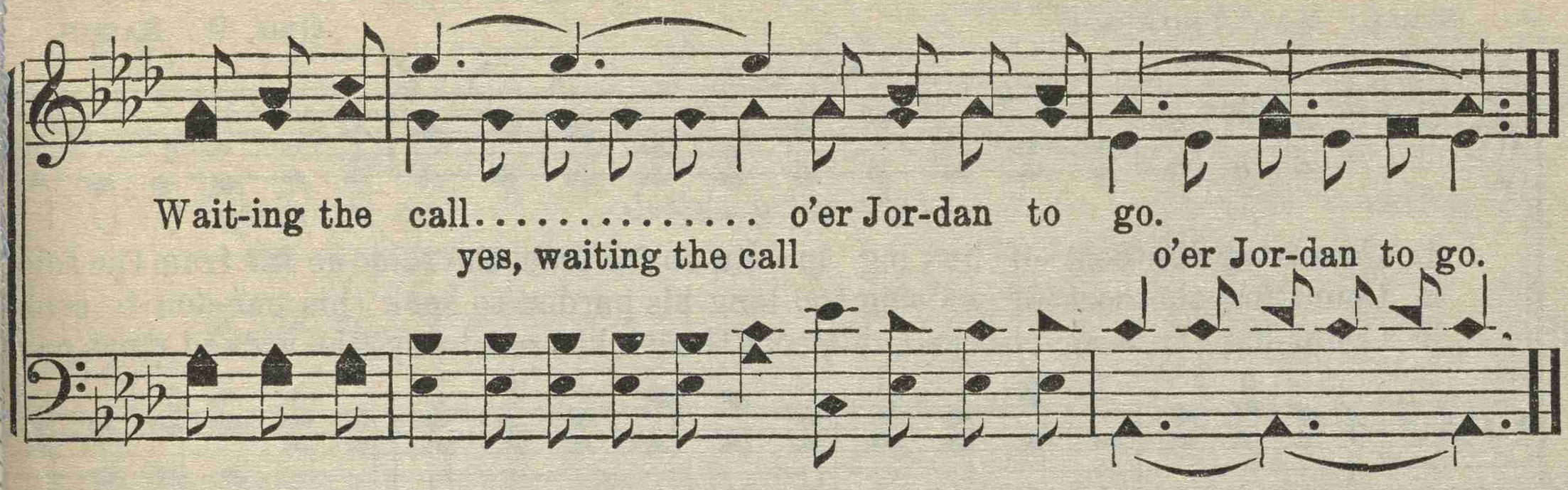
naught can de-stroy. Liv-ing for Him..... thro' sunshine or
ban-ner un-furled.
Shepherd of old. Liv-ing for Him

shade,..... Bringeth the sweetest joy mortal can know;
thro' sunshine or shade, that mortal can know;

Liv-ing for Him..... till day-light shall fade,.....
Living for Him till daylight shall fade,

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

Living For Him. Concluded.



No. 17. What a Friend We Have In Jesus!

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

No. 18. Counting The Cost.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Count-ing the cost of liv - ing in sin so far from the fold (so far from the fold),
2. Count-ing the cost of waiting too long his pardon to seek (his par-don to seek),
3. Count-ing the cost, oh! ter-ri-ble cost the wicked must pay (the wicked must pay)

Drifting in the way that leads down to endless night; Lost in the gloom, no hand to re-
Shadows safely stealing, death with its blight is near; List to the cries of ter - ror be -
For each deed that's e-vil in the Redeemer's sight; They must repine, where cometh no

move the per - ils un - told (the per-ils un-told), Foll-'wing not the on - ly
side the riv - er so bleak (the riv - er so bleak), Sin - ful soul, your fragile
peace - ful dawn-ing of day (no dawn-ing of day), Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges

CHORUS.

Bea-con that leads a-right. Counting the cost, ... oh! counting the
boat you a-lone must steer.
far from the land of light! of liv - ing in sin,

cost, I - dly wait-ing till the gold - en har - vest is
yes, counting the cost,

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Counting The Cost. Concluded.

past; Counting the cost,..... oh! counting the
the har-vest is past; in sor-row untold,

cost, Wand'ring soul, oh! what will be your reward at last!
yes, counting the cost, reward at the last!

No. 19. Summer.

WM. A. MUHLENBERG. Arranged from SWAN.

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay Where storm aft-er
2. I would not live al-way; no, welcome the tomb; Since Je - sus hath
3. Who, who would live alway; away from his God; A-way from yon
4. Where saints of all a - ges in har - mo-ny meet; Their Saviour and

storm rises dark o'er the way; The few lucid morn-ings that
lain there, I dread not its gloom; There sweet be my rest till He
heav-en, that bliss-ful a-bode, Where riv - ers of pleasures flow
brethren transported to greet; While an-thems of rap-ture un -

dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
bid me a - rise To hail Him in tri-umph de-scend-ing the skies.
o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo-ry e-ter-nal-ly reigns?
ceas - ing-ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

No. 20. When Jesus Comes.

J. L. H. J. L. HODGES.

1. When Je - sus comes..... to judgment give,.....
2. When Je - sus comes..... to gath-er grain,.....
3. Get read - y, friends,..... no long-er wait,.....

The dead in Christ ..... with Him shall live (with Him shall live),
O shall our lives..... have been in vain (have been in vain)!
Lest you shall be..... for aye too late (for aye to late);

f.

For - ev - er free..... from sin and care,.....
Or as He proves..... us one by one,.....
And faith - ful be..... till Christ shall come.....

D. S.—That we, with Him.....and those we love,.....

FINE.

In peace and love..... be - yond com - pare (be-yond com-pare).
O shall we hear.....Him say, "Well done" (Him say,"Well done")!
To guide you safe.....to home, sweet home (to home, sweet home)!
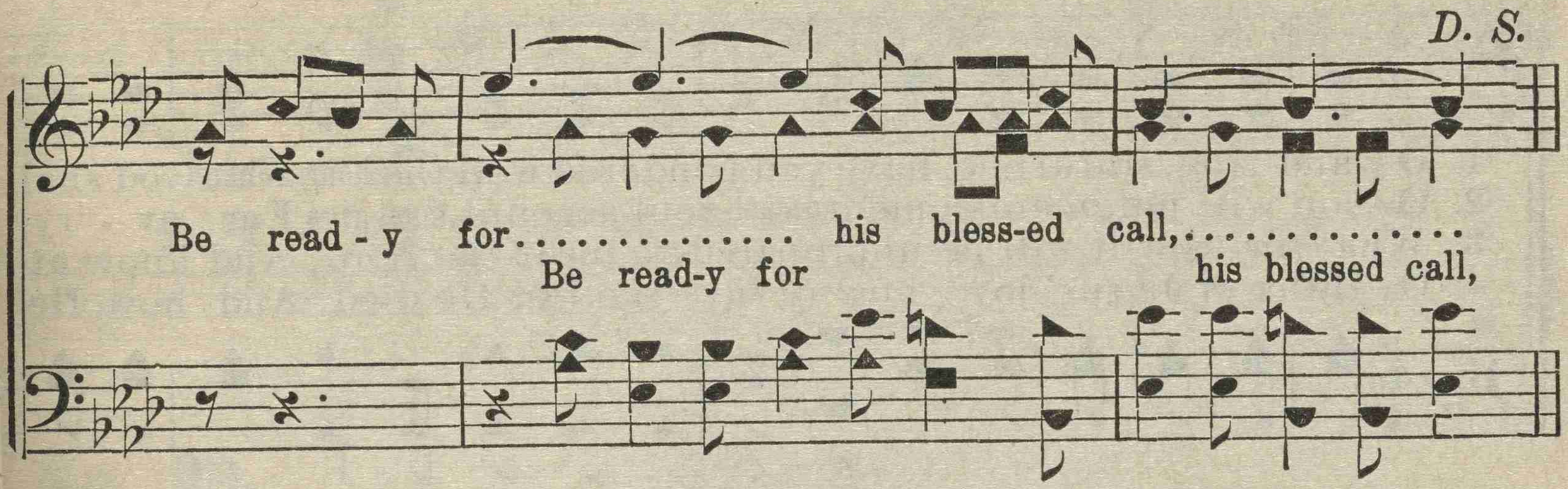
May dwell for aye..... in heav'n a - bove (in heav'n a - bove)!

CHORUS.

When Je - sus comes, ... oh! may we all.....
When Jesus comes, oh! may we all

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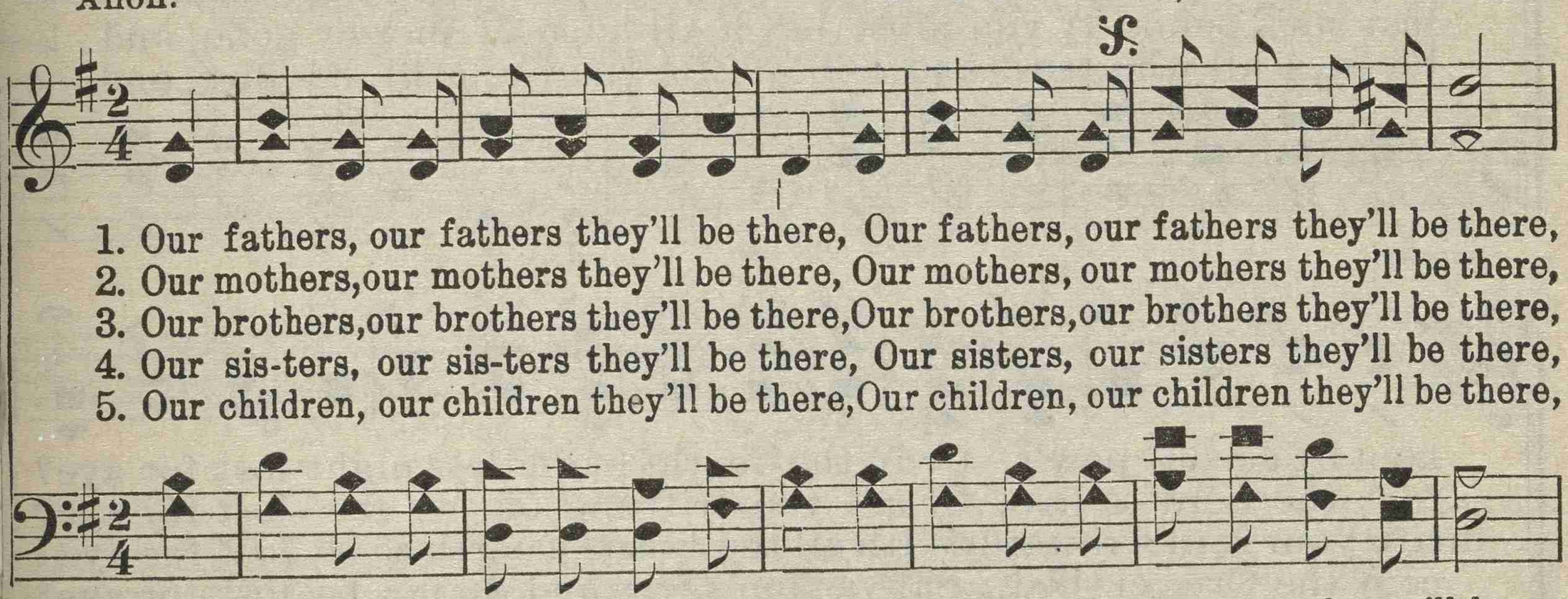
When Jesus Comes. Concluded.



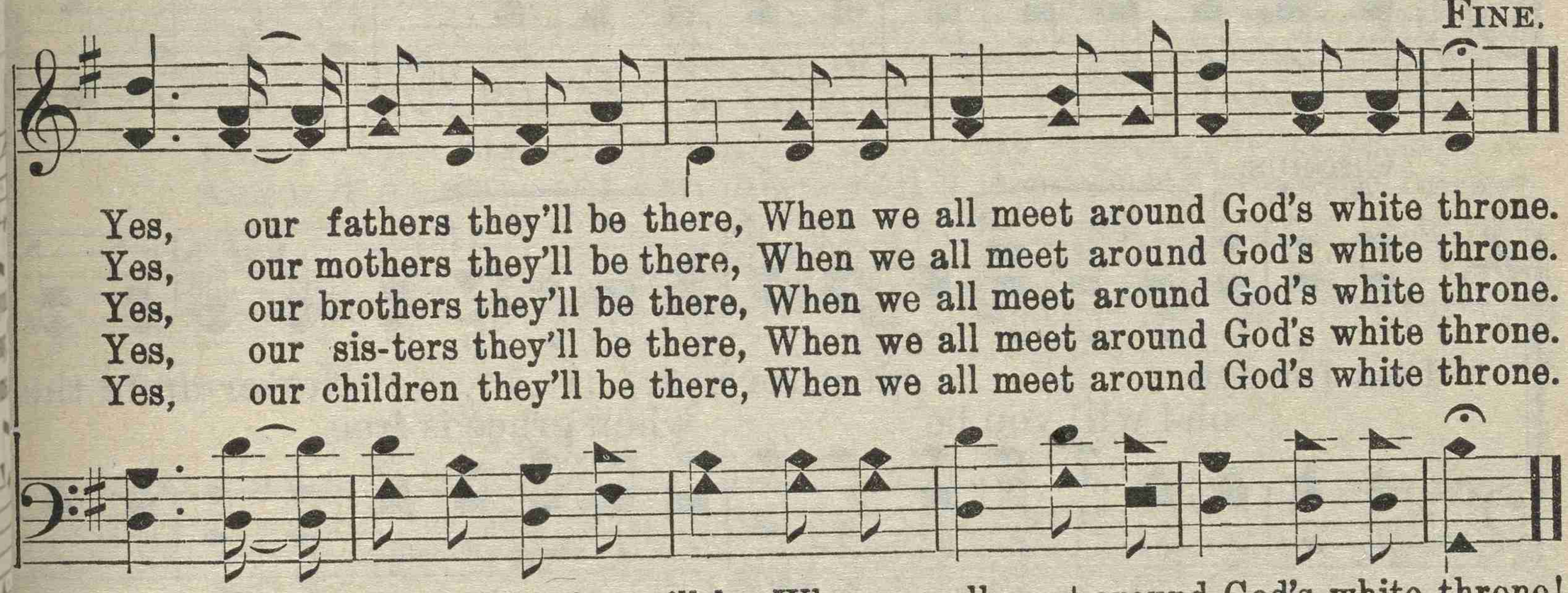
No. 21. What a Meeting That Will Be.

Old melody as sung by
HAMMER ATCHLEY, Sevierville, Tenn.

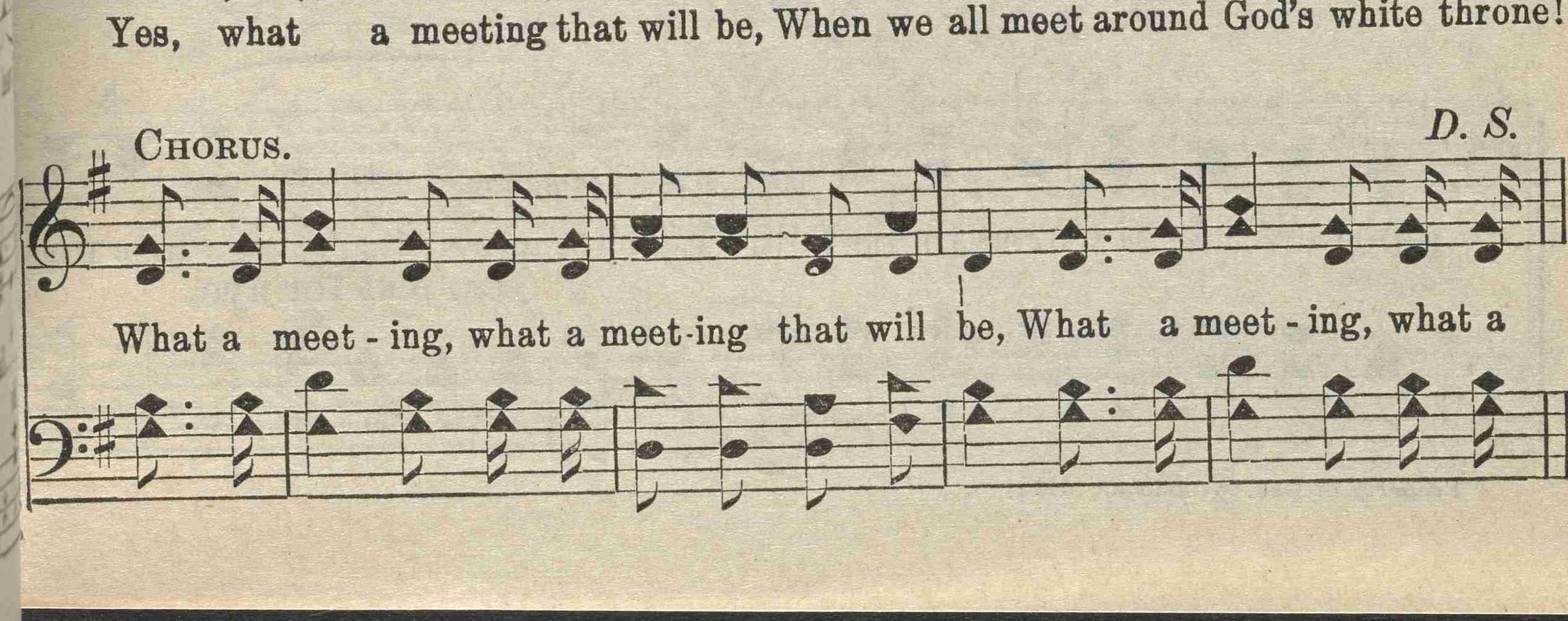
Anon.



1. Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there, Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there,
2. Our mothers,our mothers they'll be there, Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there,
3. Our brothers,our brothers they'll be there,Our brothers,our brothers they'll be there,
4. Our sis-ters, our sis-ters they'll be there, Our sisters, our sisters they'll be there,
5. Our children, our children they'll be there,Our children, our children they'll be there,



Yes, our fathers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
Yes, our mothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
Yes, our brothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
Yes, our sis-ters they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.
Yes, our children they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.



Yes, what a meeting that will be, When we all meet around God's white throne!

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

No. 22. Lost For Aye.

SYLVIA LEE. GEO. W. BACON.

1. O wand'ring, sinful one, have you pondered well the hour When God shall
2. O soon will judgment come and each soul account must give For ev - 'ry
3. What sor - row it will be unprepared to meet the Lord, And know at
4. O think of Je-sus' love, how to save the lost He died, And how He

summon you from earth-life away? And will you ready be, cleansed and
tho't and deed from day unto day! With patience do you strive ev - er
last sin's pen-al-ty you must pay; All hope of mer-cy gone, end - less
bless-es all who trust and o - bey! Just now re-pent, be-lieve, and ac -

kept by Je-sus' pow'r, Or in the depths of endless night lost for aye?
for the Lord to live, Or are you drift-ing on to be lost for aye?
death your soul's reward, With all the doomed of earth to be lost for aye!
cept the Cru - ci - fied, Sal-va-tion's free and do not be lost for aye!
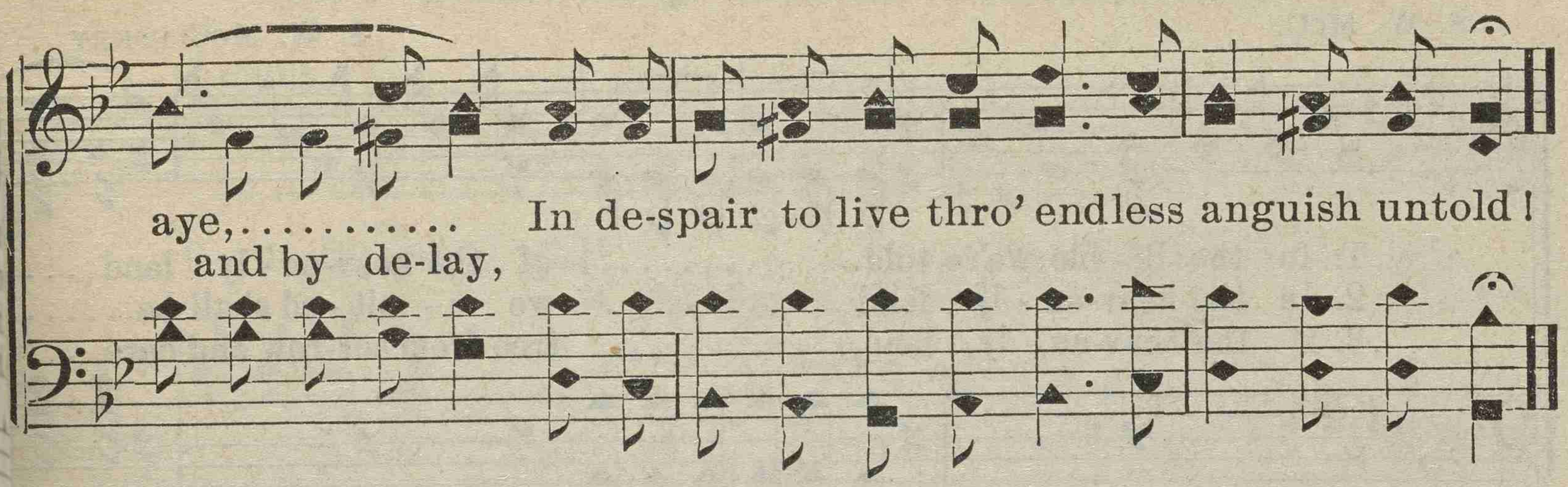
CHORUS.

Lost for aye, ... lost for aye, ... Nev-er-more the
oh! will you be when grace is free,

glo-rious face of Christ to be-hold? Lost for aye, ... lost for
yes, lost for aye,

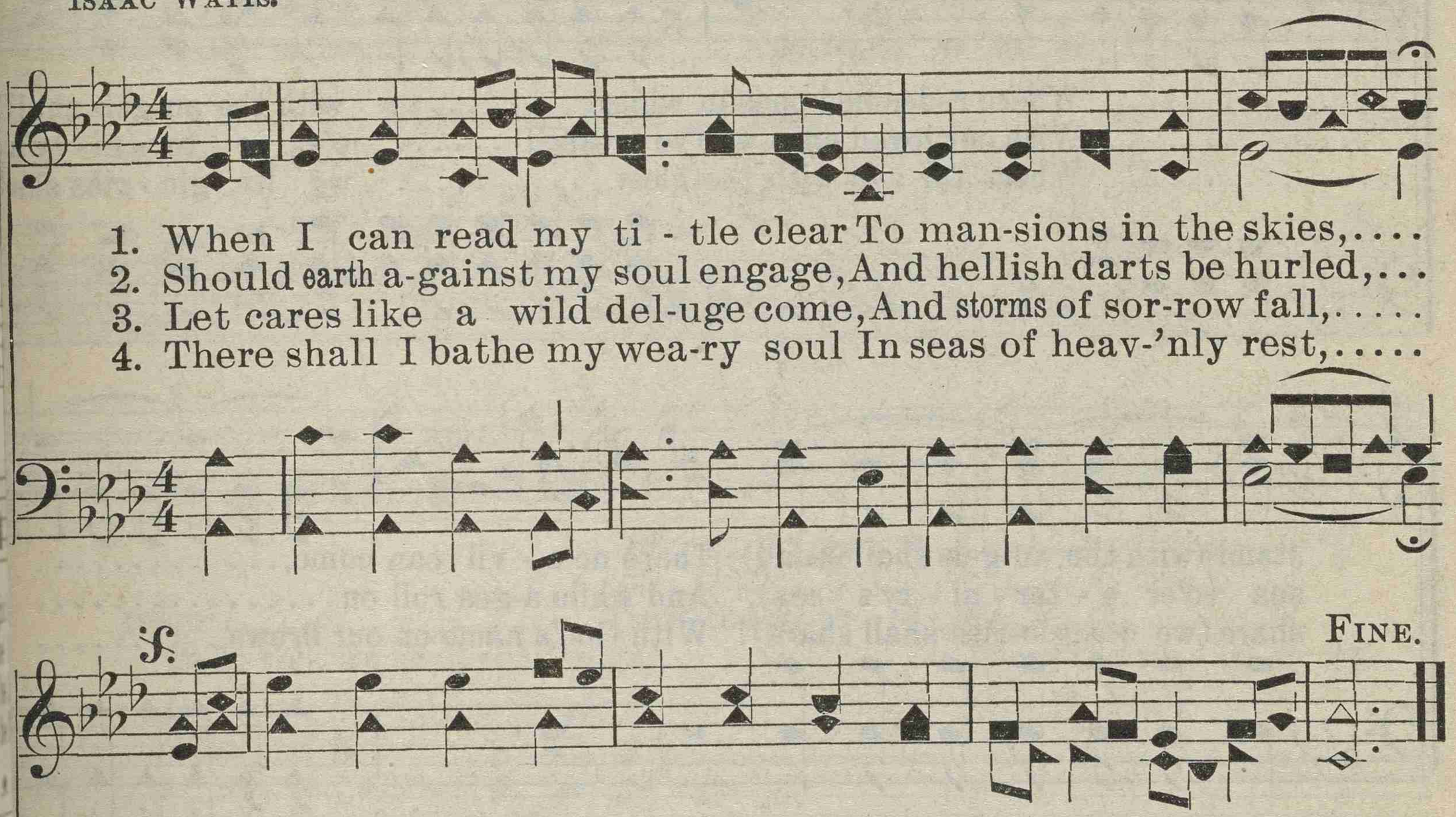
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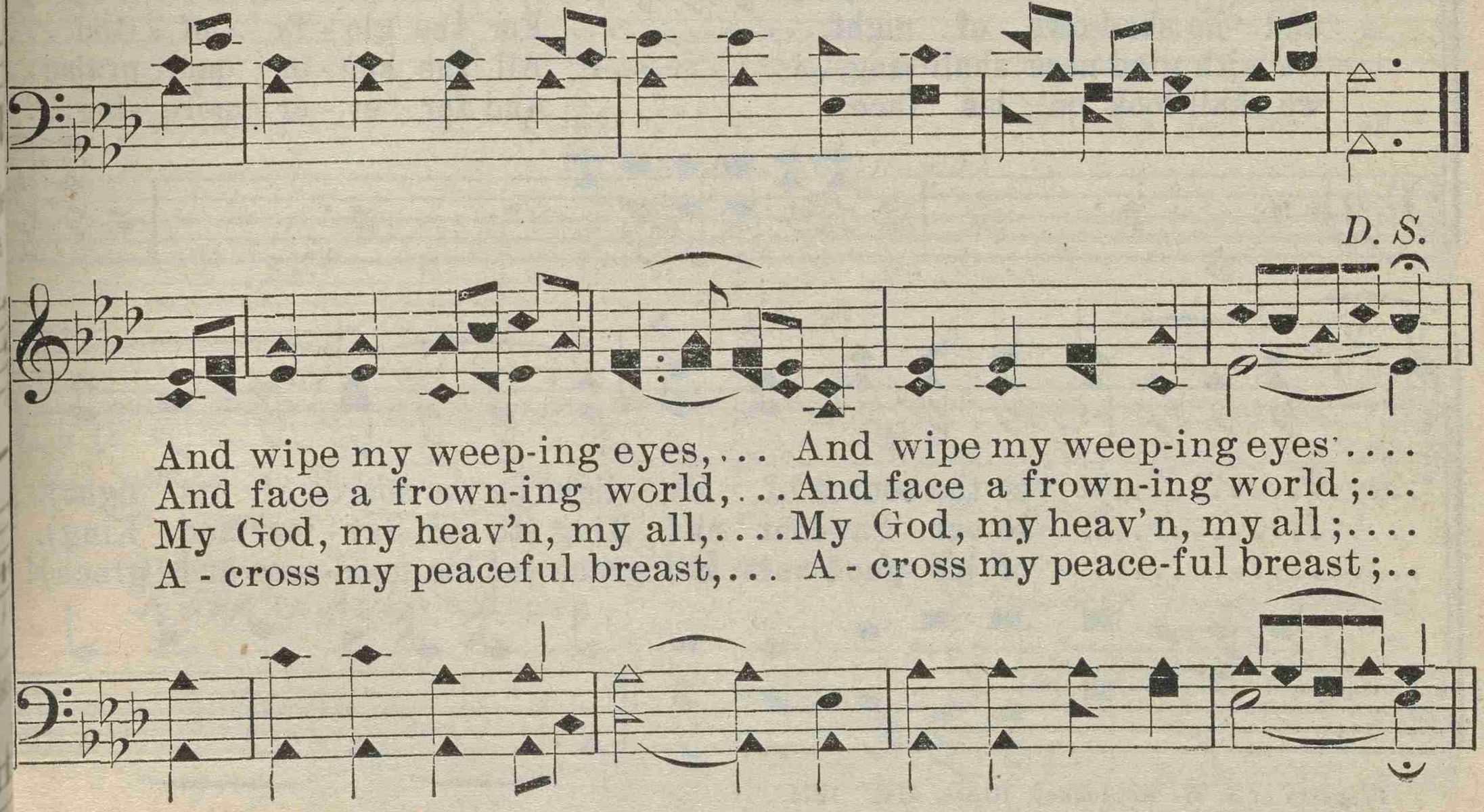
Lost For Aye. Concluded.



No. 23. Pisgah.

ISAAC WATTS. J. C. LOWRY.





No. 24. The Heavenly Land.

S. W. McC. S. W. McCluskey.

1. In the Bi - ble we're told ..... of the heav-en - ly land .....
2. In the heav-en - ly land ..... we u - nit - ed shall be .....
3. O the heav-en - ly land, ... free from sor-row and care, ...

..... Where redeemed ones in white ..... with the an-gels shall
..... With our loved ones who've crossed ..... o'er e - ter - ni - ty's
..... Where for aye with the blest ..... we its glo - ries shall

stand (with the an-gels shall stand); There no e - vil can come, ...
sea (o'er e - ter - ni - ty's sea), And while a-ges roll on .....
share (we its glo-ries shall share)! With God's name on our brows, ...

and no shad-ows of night, ... For the glo - ry of God .....
we with glad-ness shall sing, ... All the hon - or and praise ...
we shall look on his face, ... And for ev - er - more sing .....

..... is the source of its light (is the source of its light).
..... to our Sav-iour and King (to our Sav - iour and King).
..... of his good-ness and grace (of his good-ness and grace)!

Property of S. W. McCluskey, Hines, Ala. 1914.

The Heavenly Land. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O the heav-en-ly land,..... free from sor-row and pain,....
O the heav-en - ly land, free from

.....Where with Jesus our King..... we in rap-ture shall
sorrow and pain, Where with Jesus our King,

reign!..... There the riv-er of life.....
we in rapture shall shall reign! There the riv - er of life

in that cit - y of gold..... With its glo-ries un -
in that cit - y of gold

known..... we shall ev - er be-hold!.....
With its glories unknown we shall ev - er be-hold!

No. 25. We Will Follow On.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. G. T. SPEER.

1. Though the way is dim,..... we will fol-low on,.....
2. We will fol - low on ..... and no long-er fear, ...
3. In yon cit - y fair ..... there's a fade-less light.....

For our Lord will guide..... till the clouds are gone (till the clouds are gone);
Thro' each hour rejoice..... that our guide is near (that our guide is near);
We by faith may see..... 'mid the cheerless night ('mid the cheerless night);

In his word He says..... He will ne'er for -
Praise Him for the gifts ..... sent from heav'n a -
Let us fol - low on..... and each bur - den

D.S.—*We will fol - low on,..... be his child - ren*

sake,..... And we know that He..... will no promise
bove,..... Oh! most precious gift. ..... his unchanging
bear,..... Till we reach our goal..... and the vic - t'ry

true,..... Till our jour - ney ends ..... just be-yond the

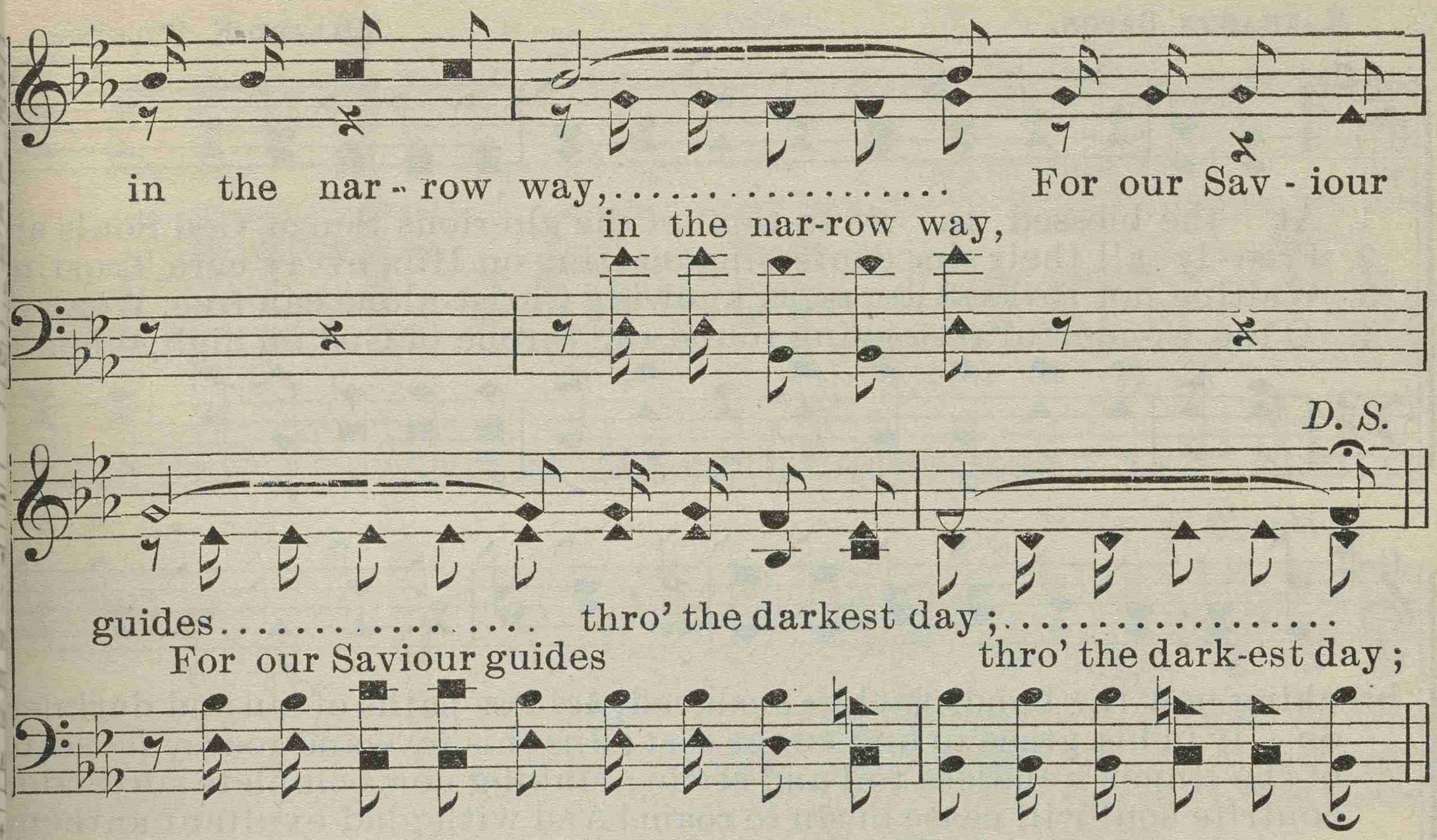
FINE. CHORUS.

break (will no promise break). We will fol-low on.....
love (his un-chang-ing love).
share (and the vict'ry share). We will fol-low on

blue (just be-yond the blue).

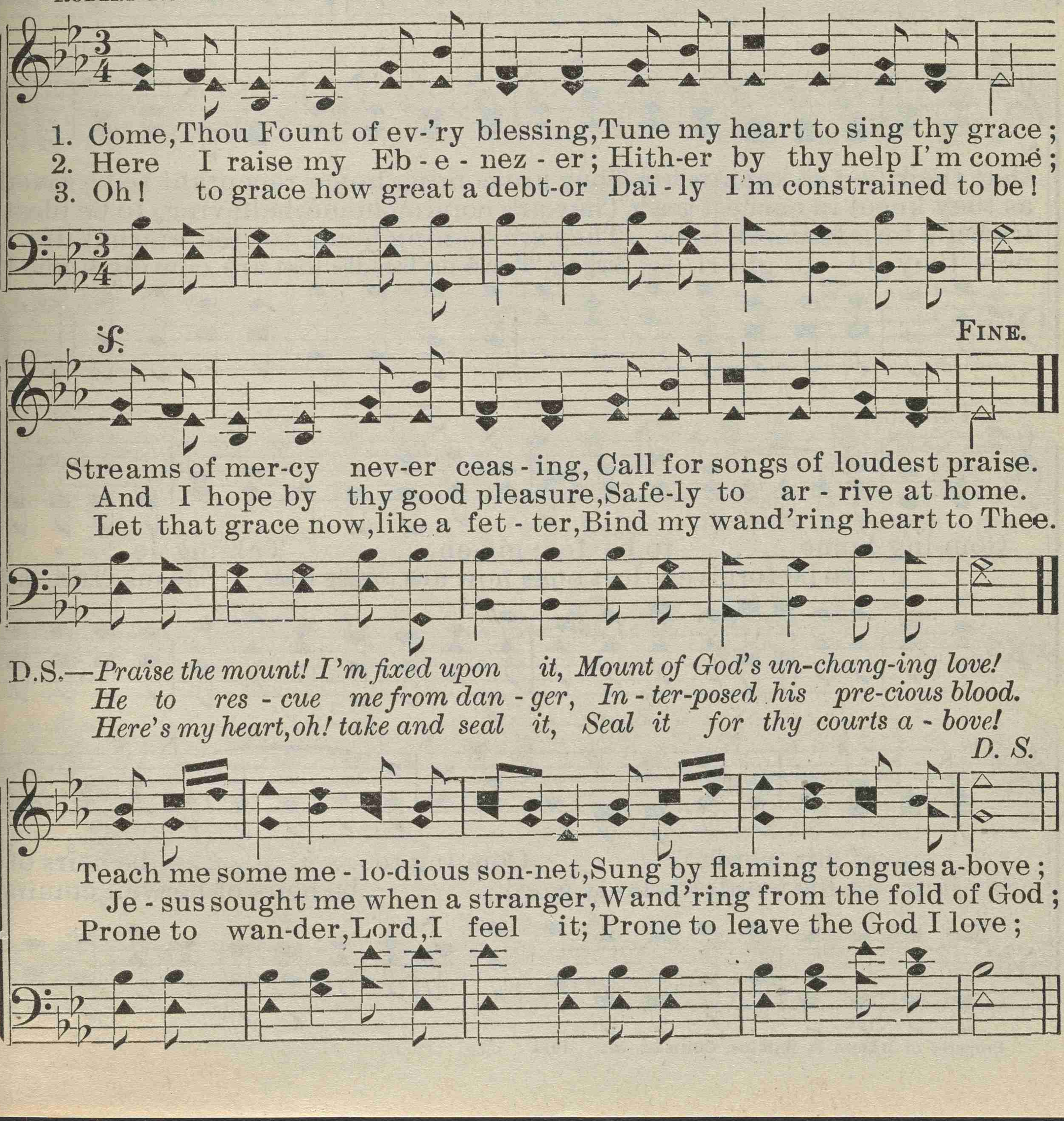
Property of G. T. Speer, Houston, Ala. 1914.

We Will Follow On. Concluded.



No. 26. Nettleton.

ROBERT ROBINSON. ASAHEL NETTLETON.



No. 27. Coming Home.

KATHARYN BACON. MILLARD F. WILKINS.

1. At the blessed in - vi - ta-tion of the glo-rious Son of God, Souls are
2. Free - ly all their sins confessing, casting on Him ev-'ry care, Trusting
3. Waiting not to cleanse their spirits, knowing Christ alone can free, Wea-ry
4. O the wonderful re-joic-ing round the throne of God on high, When a

breaking now the bonds that have enslaved, And from paths of sin and darkness
on - ly in his grace to find sweet rest; Just his love and mercy pleading
of the sinner's endless toil and strife; Making now complete surrender,
contrite soul will cease in sin to roam! And with glad exultant anthems
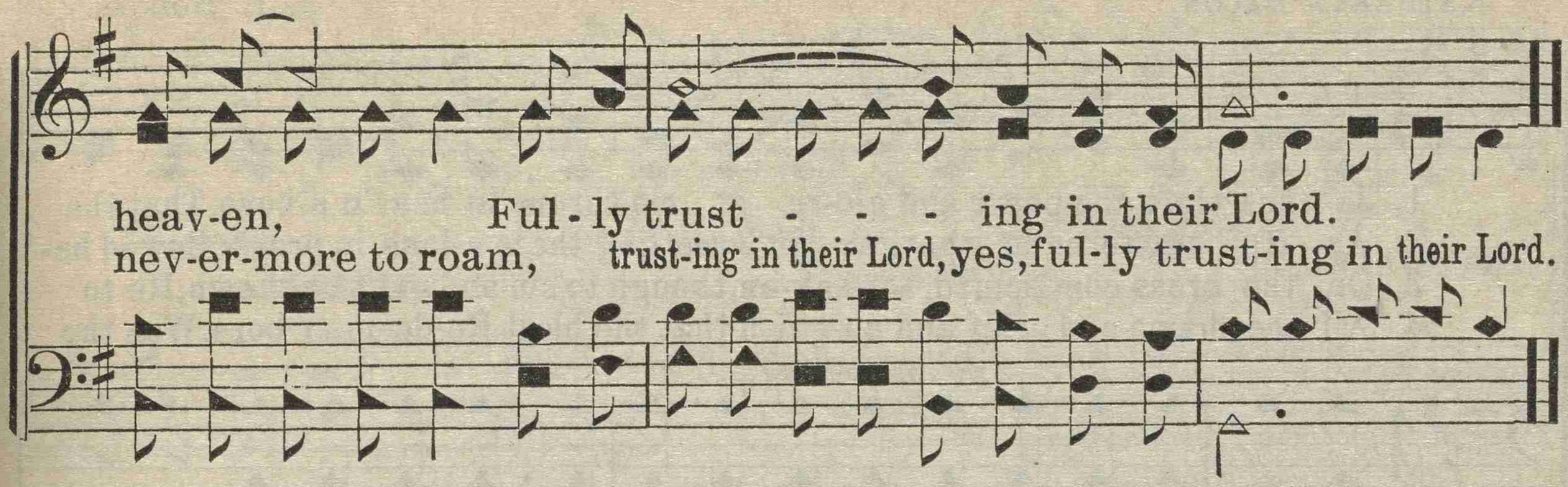
that their feet so long have trod, They are coming home repentant to be saved.
as they kneel in earnest pray'r, They are coming home, believing, to be blest.
Christ's for evermore to be, They are coming home to find eternal life.
now they Je - sus glo-ri - fy, Singing, "Praise the Lord, the lost are coming home!"

CHORUS.

Com-ing home, ... to be for - giv-en, Tak-ing Je - .
to be forgiven, lost ones now are coming home, Jesus Christ, their
.... sus at his word; Com-ing to..... be heirs of
Sav-iour, at his word, his ho-ly word; be heirs of heaven, coming

Property of Millard F. Wilkins, Cullman, Ala. 1914.

Coming Home. Concluded.



No. 28. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

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

No. 29. 'Twas For You.

KATHARYN BACON. J. L. HODGES.

1. Je - sus left the pow'r and glo-ry of his throne in heav'n a-bove, That the
2. As He suf-fered in the gar-den, wrestling there a-lone in pray'r, Bowed be-
3. On the cross condemned, for-sak-en, though to sin and guilt unknown, He to
4. All the shame and grief and an-guish that the blest Re-deem-er bore, Was the

lost with end-less life He might en-due (He might en-due); O the price of our re -
neath the world's transgressions, not the few (not of the few); All his Father's will o -
God's e - ter - nal purpose still was true (He still was true); His own life so free-ly
fall - en ones to res - cue and re-new (yes, to re - new); Now He of-fers life and

demp-tion! O the depths of his great love! And poor, weary, sinful one, 'twas for you!
bey - ing, bearing grief no friend could share, O remember, thoughtless one, 'twas for you!
giv - ing for each lost one to a-tone,—Doubting, weak, despairing one, 'twas for you!
glad - ness, sweetly call-ing o'er and o'er, Has-ten to Him, sin-ful one, 'tis for you!

CHORUS.

'Twas for you..... his life was giv - en, And no long - -
'Twas for you life was giv - en, And no long-

er e - vil pur-sue; O ac-cept..... the Lord from
er sin's fol - lies pur-sue; O ac-cept

Property of J. L. Hodges, Hale, N. C. 1914.

'Twas For You. Concluded.

heav-en, Free-ly He died,..... and 'twas for you!
Lord from heaven, Free-ly He died, Oh! 'twas for you!

No. 30. Parting Hand.

ANON. JEREMIAH INGALLS.

1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweetest un - ion prove,
2. How sweet the hours have passed away, Since we have met to sing and pray,
3. And since it is God's ho - ly will, We must be part - ed for a while,
4. O glo - rious day! O bless - ed hope! My soul leaps for-ward at the thought

FINE.

Your friendship's like a draw - ing band, Yet we must take the part - ing hand.
How loath we are to leave the place, Where Je-sus shows his smil - ing face!
In sweet sub-mis - sion, all as one, We'll say: "Our Fa-ther's will be done."
When, in that hap - py, hap - py land, We'll no more take the part - ing hand.

D.S.—Yet when I see that we must part, You draw like chords a - round my heart.
But du - ty makes me un - der-stand That we must take the part - ing hand.
Fight on! we'll gain the hap - py shore, Where parting will be known no more.
And there we'll all with Je - sus dwell—So lov - ing Christians, fare you well!

D. S.

Your comp'ny's sweet, your un - ion dear, Your words de-light-ful to my ear,
Oh! could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my droop-ing mind!
My youth-ful friends, in Chris-tian ties, Who seek for man-sions in the skies,
But with our bless- ed, ho - ly Lord, We'll shout and sing with one ac-cord,

No. 31. When I Get Home.

KATHARYN BACON. M. E. BALCH.

1. When I get home..... be-yond the sea,..... From ev-'ry
2. When I get home ..... where falls no night..... Up-on those
3. When I get home..... I'll hear the song..... Of heav-en's
4. When I get home..... thro' Je-sus' grace..... And there be-

sin..... and sorrow free (from sorrow free), How sweet from
scenes..... of pure de-light (of pure de-light), O how my
bright..... an-gel-ic throng (an-gel-ic throng), And all the
hold ..... Him face to face (yes, face to face), Transported,

care..... and toil to rest..... Con-tent-ed, safe,.....
heart..... with joy shall thrill,..... As ev-er-more.....
joys..... e-ter-nal share..... That Christ for me .....
blest..... for ev-er-more..... The King of kings.....

CHORUS.

a-mong the blest (among the blest)! When I get home..... for
I do his will (I do his will)!
doth now prepare (doth now prepare)!
I will a-dore (I will a-dore)!

When I get home

aye to dwell With Christ and friends I love so
for aye to dwell With Christ and friends

Property of M. E. Balch, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

When I Get Home. Concluded.

well,..... In grat-i-tude,..... thro' endless days,
I love so well, In grat-i-tude thro'

.....I'll sing my great..... Redeemer's praise!.....
endless days, I'll sing my great Redeemer's praise!

No. 32. Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS.

died and is now gone above!
Saviour, and scattered our night!
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain! Halle-lu-jah! thine the glory, Hal-le-
sought us, and guided our ways!
kindled with fire from above!

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

No. 33. With The Ransomed At Home.

REV. MILLARD H. SMITH. THOMAS J. SMITH.

1. How sweet it will be..... with the angels to sing (with the
2. Our kindred and friends..... are at rest ev-er-more (are at
3. But brightest and best ..... in that cit-y a-bove (in that

an-gels to sing) Of the won-der-ful love.....
rest ev-er-more), Free from sor-row and care.....
cit-y a-bove), Is the Sav-iour of men.....

of our Saviour and King (of our Saviour and King)! I hear their glad
on the heav-en-ly shore (on the heav-en-ly shore); No tears there are
who redeemed us in love (who redeemed us in love); He's call-ing to-

D. S.—*God's prais-es we'll*

songs..... far across the dark foam (far across the dark foam),
known,..... not a shad-ow of gloom (not a shad-ow of gloom),
day..... sweetly bidding us come (sweetly bidding us come),

sing,..... and shall nev-er-more roam (and shall nev-er-more roam),
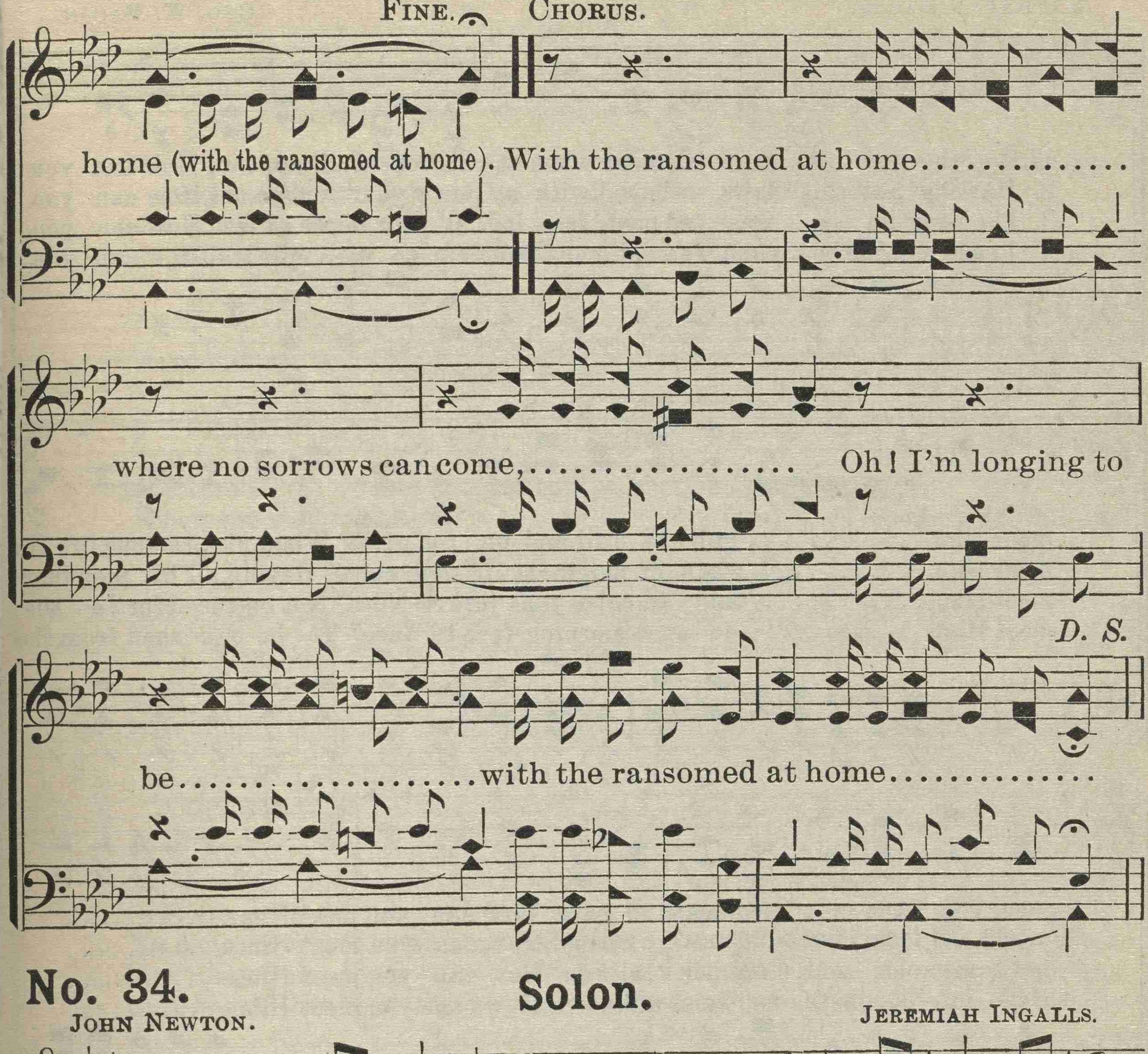
And I'm long-ing to be..... with the ransomed at
All is peace and de-light..... with the ransomed at
Joys e-ter-nal shall share..... with the ransomed at

But e-ter-nal-ly dwell..... with the ran-somed at

Property of Thomas J. Smith, Candler, N. C. 1914.
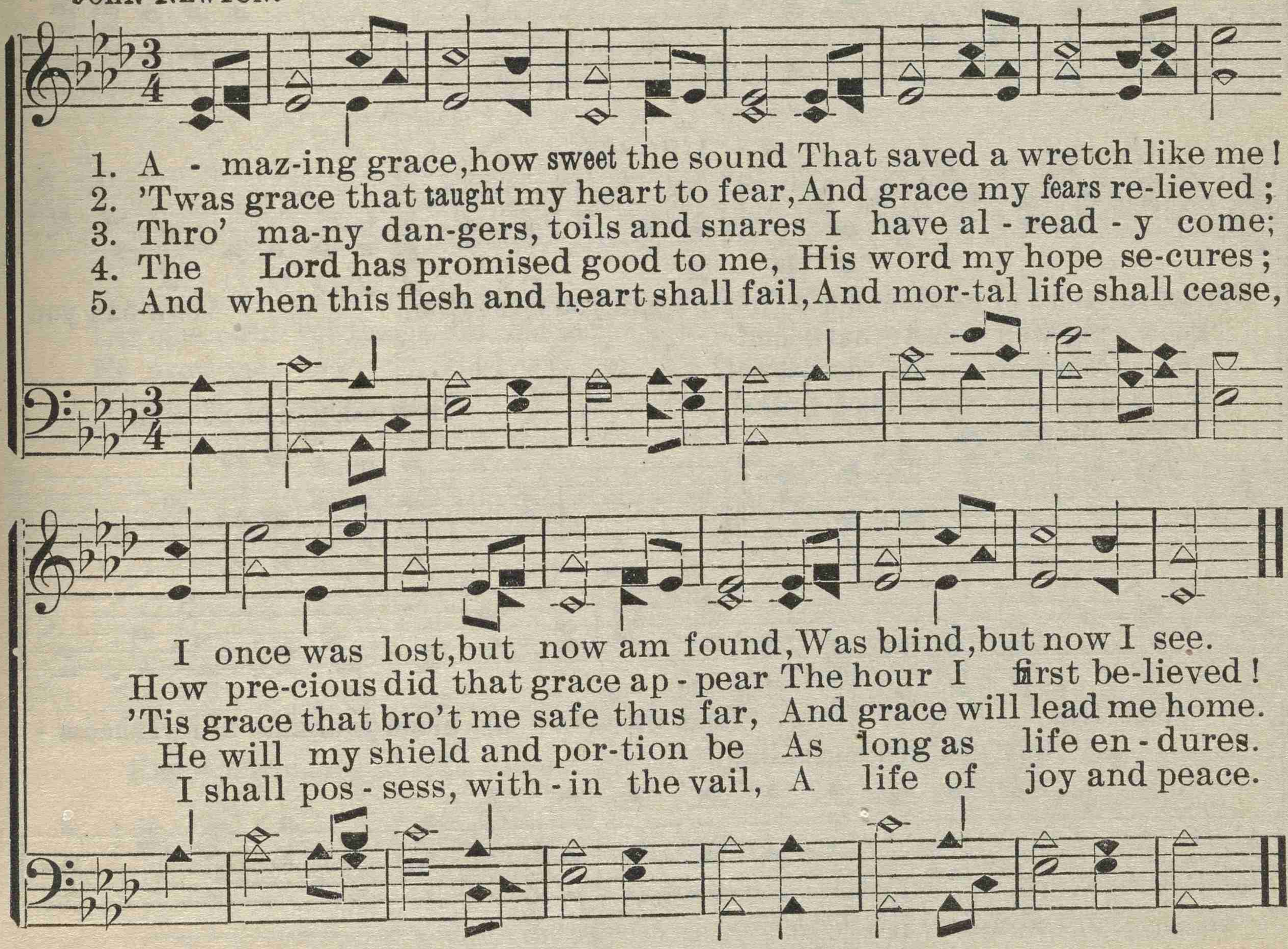
With The Ransomed At Home. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.



No. 34. Solon.

JOHN NEWTON. JEREMIAH INGALLS.



No. 35. How Can You Meet Him?

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. O the time is draw-ing near when the Saviour shall appear! How can you
2. Hav-ing not his laws o-beyed,with no pow'r your soul to aid,How can you
3. Look-ing on a was - ted past, fac - ing all your deeds at last,How can you
4. Peace and joy be - yond re - call, now from sin to dis - en-thral,How can you

meet Him, ... guil - ty still,and un - for-giv'n? When his precious life He
meet Him, ... when in judgment He shall come? Having all his pleading
meet Him, ... and re-ceive your just re-ward? Not one deed for Je - sus
meet Him, ... in that morning face to face? To be ban-ished from the

gave, you from sin and death to save, How can you meet Him, ...
spurned,and from love and mer-cy turned,How can you meet Him, ...
done, not one soul im-mor - tal won, How can you meet Him, ...
throne, in - to death and woes unknown,How can you meet Him, ...

CHORUS.

Christ the Lord of earth and heav'n? How can you meet Him, how can you
know - ing well your fi - nal doom?
and from heav-en be de-barred?
if you're not a child of grace? How can you meet Him,

meet Him, Lest with - in his blood your sins are washed a -
how can you meet Him,

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How Can You Meet Him? Concluded.

way? How can you meet Him, how can you
are washed away? How can you meet Him,

meet Him? And account to Him upon the judgment day?
how can you meet Him, the judgment day?

No. 36.

Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. Oh! hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee my Sav - iour and my God!
2. Oh! hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done—the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am the Lord's and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart! Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre rest;
5. High heav'n that hears the solemn vow, That vow re-newed shall dai - ly hear;

Well may this glow - ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill his house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Re-joiced to own the call di - vine.
Here have I found a no - bler part, Here heav'nly pleas-ures fill my breast.
Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

f. CHORUS. FINE. *D. S.*

Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev'ry day, }

No. 37. Come And Join His Ranks To-day.

MARION CLYDE. ISAAC G. GREEN.

1. If your sins.... are all for-giv-en (all for-giv-en) And you would..
2. Show the world.. and those around you (those around you) That in sin.....
3. Oh! in Zi - - on there's protection (there's protection), Strength and help..
4. Lin-ger not..... in trep-i-da-tion (trep-i-da-tion), Stand for Christ..

your Lord o-bey (your Lord o-bey), Point-ing oth - - er souls to
you've ceased to stray (you've ceased to stray), Hon-or Him.... whose mer-cy
throughout life's way (throughout life's way), Christian love.... and sure con-
in bold ar-ray (in bold ar-ray), Help to pub - lish free sal-

heav-en (souls to heav-en), Come and join..... his ranks to-day.
found you (mer-cy found you),
nec-tion (sure connection),
va-tion (free sal-va-tion), Come and join his ranks to-day.

CHORUS.

Come and join.... fair Zi-on's num-ber, Faith-ful be.....
Come and join Zi-on's num-ber, Faithful be

to Christ for aye, Leave to Him..... the doubts that
to Christ for aye, Leave to Him

Property of Isaac G. Green, Gragg, N. C. 1914.

Come And Join His Ranks To-day. Concluded.

cum-ber Come and join . . . . . his ranks to-day.
doubts that cumber, Come and join his ranks to-day.

No. 38. Sweet By And By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOSEPH P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far,
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest,
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa-ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib-ute of praise

For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre-pare us a dwell-ing place there.
And our spir - its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
For the glo - ri - ous gift of his love, And the blessings that hal-low our days.

CHORUS.

In the sweet by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful
by and by, In the sweet by and by

shore, by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

No. 39. Take Him At His Word.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. 'Neath your guilt no lon - ger bow, Come and take his cleansing now, Let Him
2. All who have his prom-ise heard, Come and take Him at his word, At the
3. Trust the King who reigns a - bove, Come and take his gift of love, It is

not (oh! let Him not) plead in vain (now plead in vain); He hath suffered death for
cross (yes, at the cross) par-don waits (full pardon waits); They who will may Jesus
free (oh! it is free) for each one (yes, for each one); Oh! re-pent, be-lieve to -

you, Proved a noble Friend and true, Will you slight (oh! will you slight) Him to - day!
know, And more like Him daily grow, Marching t'ward (while marching t'ward) heaven's gates.
day, From the right no longer stray, Soon your race (oh! soon your race) will be run!

CHORUS.

Come and take the Lord At his bless - ed word, Trust his pow'r,
Come and take the Lord At his blessed word, his saving
his sav - ing pow'r;
pow'r, Trust his pow'r, his saving pow'r;
Come and take the Lord At his
Come and take the Lord

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

Take Him At His Word. Concluded.

bless - ed word, And ac-cept his love this hour!
At his blessed word, his love this hour, yes, this hour (his love this hour)!

No. 40. The Beautiful Pool.

Old melody as sung by HAMMER ATCHLEY,
Sevierville, Tenn.

Anon.

1. Our fa-thers crossed o-ver the riv - er, . . . They're now in the kingdom of
2. Our moth - ers crossed o-ver the riv - er, . . . They're now in the kingdom of
3. Our broth-ers crossed o-ver the riv - er, . . . They're now in the kingdom of
4. Our sis-ters crossed o-ver the riv - er, . . . They're now in the kingdom of
5. Our children crossed o-ver the riv - er, . . . They're now in the kingdom of

God; They're now in the kingdom where the angels all dwell—Go, wash in the

D. S.—Go, wash in the

FINE. CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful pool. Go, wash in the beau-ti-ful pool, ... Go, wash in the beautiful pool,

beau - ti - ful pool. *D. S.*

beau - ti - ful pool; . . . . . The riv - er of life is flow-ing for all,
beau-ti-ful pool;

No. 41. Golden Harps.

M. H. S. MILLARD H. SMITH.

1. When the gold-en harps are ringing O - ver on the oth - er shore, By and
2. Ab - sent friends that I re-mem-ber, I'll find wait - ing o - ver there,
3. I shall meet my bless-ed Sav-iour, And ex - tol Him as my King,
4. Where the gold-en harps are ring-ing, Brother, will you ransomed stand,

by, by and by; Glad - ly we will greet our loved ones
When I join the ransomed number
Dwell with Him in bliss for - ev - er

By and by, by and by; Where for aye we'll sing to - geth-er

FINE.

And 'twill be to part no more, By and by,..... yes, by and by.
In those mansions bright and fair,
Where the harps with praises ring,
With the ho - ly an - gel band, By and by,

CHORUS.

Golden harps will there be ringing Where the weary are at rest, By and by,
By and by,

D. S.

by and by; And where angel hosts are singing We'll be ever free and blest,
by and by;

Property of Millard H. Smith, Candler, N. C. 1914.

No. 42. His Love Shelters Me.

ADA POWELL. MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. Tho' the tem-pests of sor-row sweep o - ver my way, As the bil-lows sweep
2. Tho' the sur - ges of sin all a-round me may roll, In the Sav - iour a -
3. I am hap - py to know that a Sav-iour is near, And He'll make my heart
4. Will you come to the Sav-iour? He ev - er will guide, And your ref - uge He

o - ver the sea; Still the Sav - iour can speak, and the winds will o-bey, And I
ref-uge I see; And the calm of his voice bringeth peace to my soul, For I
joy - ful and free; Then be - hind me I'll cast al. my doubting and fear, For I
glad-ly will be; In his love as a har - bor you safe-ly may hide, For I

CHORUS.

know that his love shel - ters me. Oh! I know that his dear lov - ing
care shelters me, When the bil-lows sweep o - ver the sea; In his love I'll a -
bide, 'neath his sha - dow I'll hide, For I know that his love shelters me.

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, Florence, Ala. 1914.

No. 43. Gone Beyond Recall.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Pre-cious mo-ments are fly-ing (precious moments are flying), Op-por-tu-ni - ties
2. Words so thoughtlessly spoken (words so thoughtlessly spoken), Hearts, tho' faithful, have
3. Hearts with sorrow a-quiv-er (hearts with sorrow aquiv-er), Dear ones crossing the

dy - ing (op-por-tu - ni-ties dy-ing); Passed forever, yes, gone far be-yond our re -
broken (hearts, tho' faithful, have broken), And have van-ished for-ev-er be-yond our re -
riv-er (dear ones crossing the river); Gone be-yond our recall, they are dwelling up

call, Oh! their value is countless, although they are small! Will you grasp them, my
call, But the wound shall remain what-so-ev - er be-fall. Pause, O soul, and re -
there, Free from burdens and trials that mortals must bear. When our last sun is

broth-er (will you grasp them, my brother), And dis-dain not an - oth-er (and dis -
mem - ber (pause, O soul, and re-mem-ber) Fearful cares may encumber (fear-ful
set - ting (when our last sun is set - ting), Ev - 'ry con - flict for-get-ting (ev - 'ry

dain not an-oth-er)? In repentance and faith to the Saviour now come, Glad-ly
cares may encumber) Till the brightness is gone, but the word you can say In the
conflict forgetting), We shall gladly rejoin them on heaven's bright shore, Thro' the

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.

Gone Beyond Recall. Continued.

CHORUS.

en - ter the way that in safety leads home. Gone beyond our re-call-ing, ...
Saviour's dear name will turn darkness to day.
a - ges e - ter-nal be part - ed no more. Gone be-
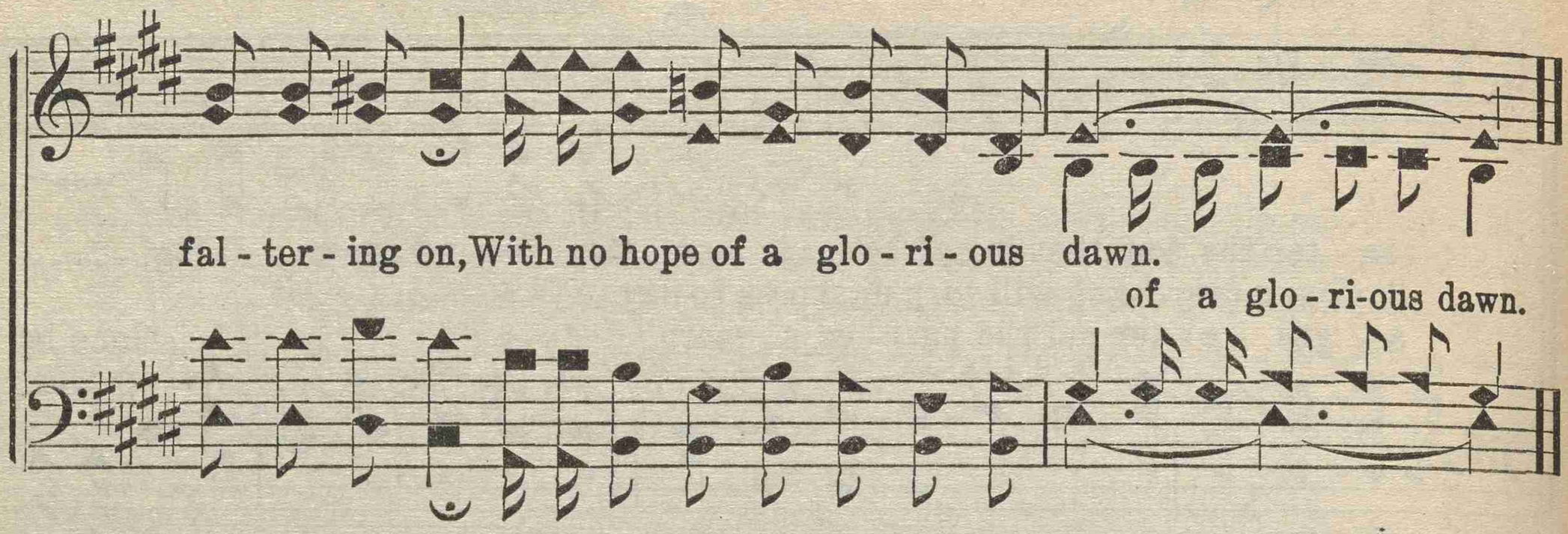
..... Oh! the thought is ap - pall - ing!.....
yond our recalling! Oh! the thought is appalling!

Precious moments unheeded still fly, Many souls who're unpardoned must die,.....
who're un-

..... If his cause you're re - ject-ing,.....
par-doned must die, If his cause you're re-ject-ing,
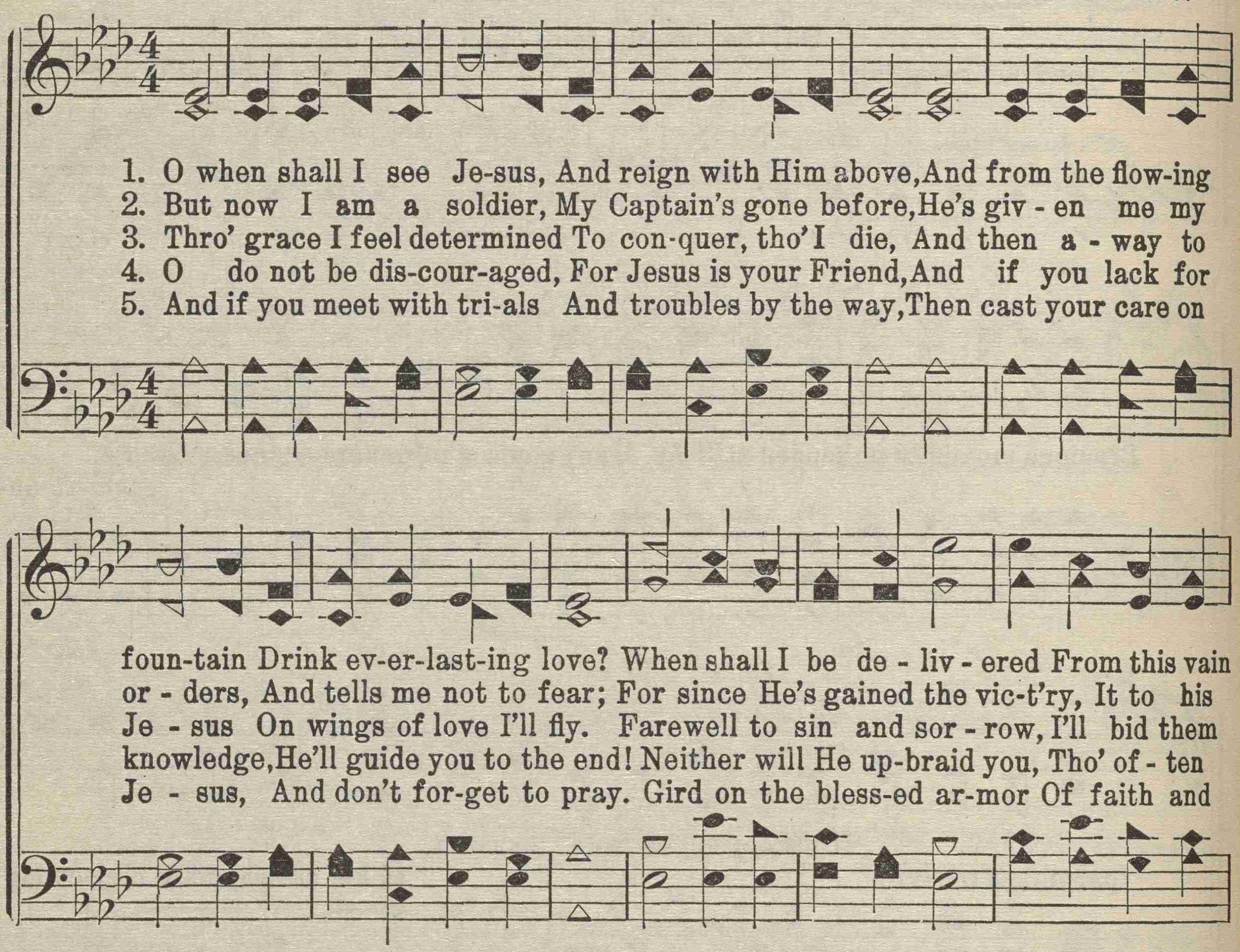
And your du - ty neg - lect-ing,..... While they're heedlessly
And your duty neglecting,

Gone Beyond Recall. Concluded.



No. 44. O When Shall I See Jesus?

Anon. E. J. King.

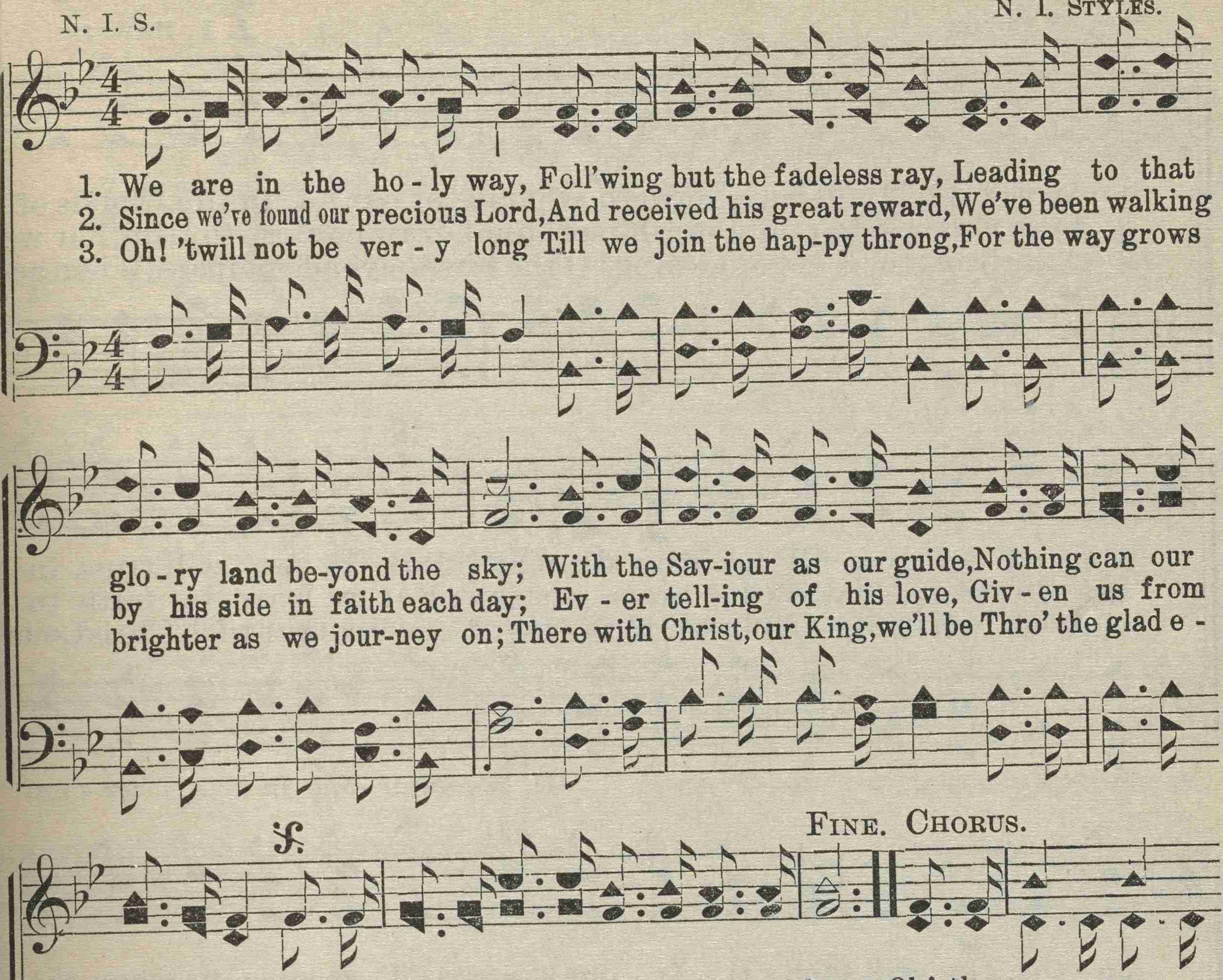


No. 45. The Way Grows Brighter.

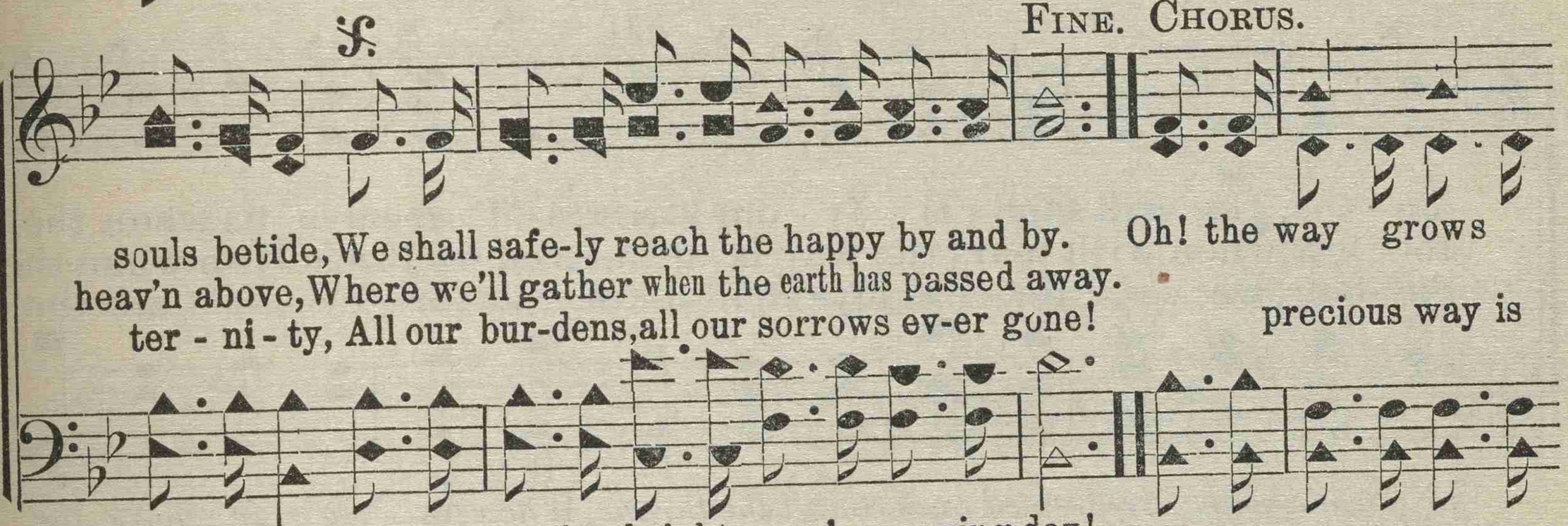
N. I. S.

N. I. STYLES.

1. We are in the ho - ly way, Foll'wing but the fadeless ray, Leading to that glo - ry land be-yond the sky; With the Sav-iour as our guide, Nothing can our
2. Since we've found our precious Lord, And received his great reward, We've been walking by his side in faith each day; Ev - er tell-ing of his love, Giv - en us from
3. Oh! 'twill not be ver - y long Till we join the hap-py throng, For the way grows brighter as we jour-ney on; There with Christ, our King, we'll be Thro' the glad e -

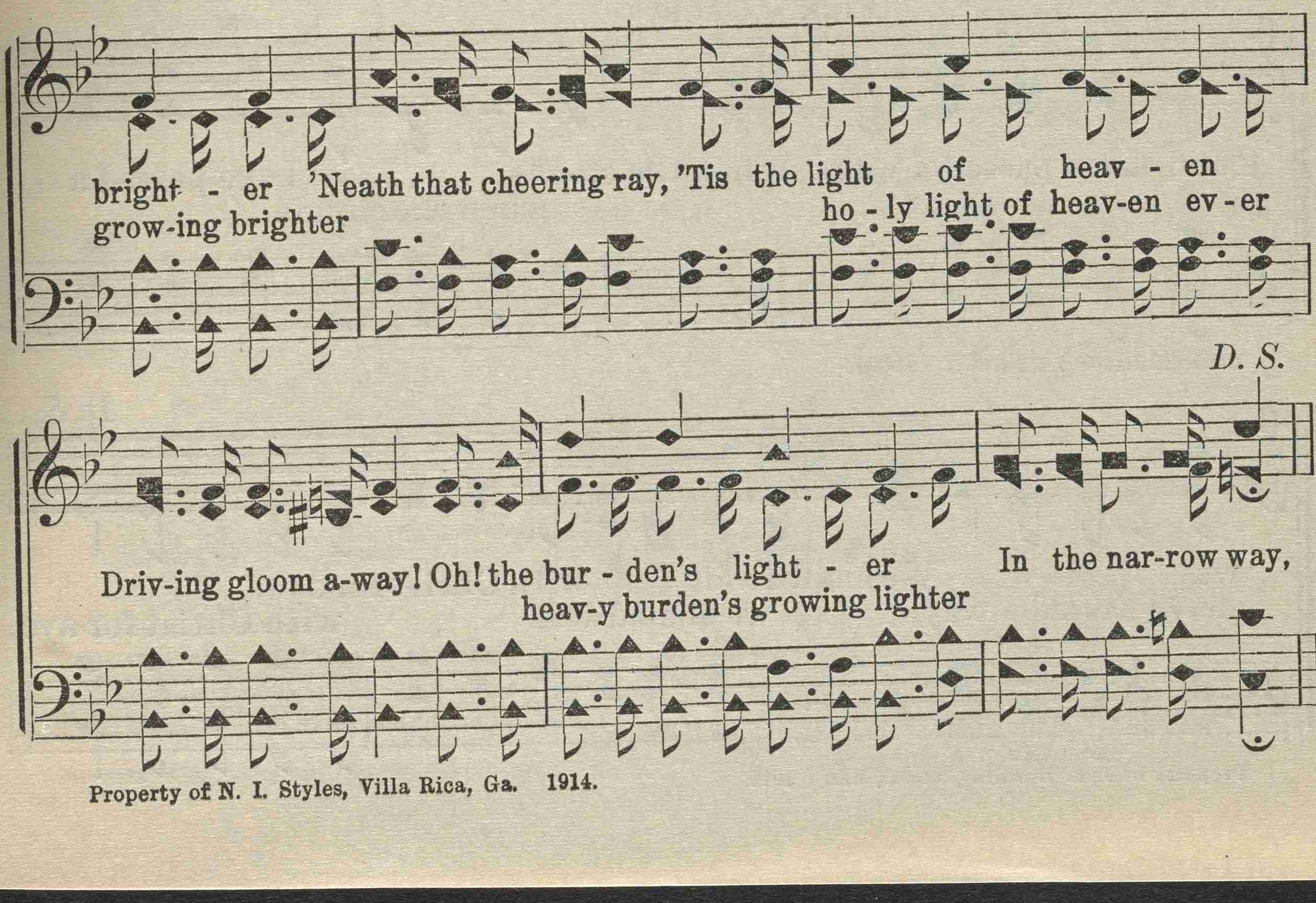


FINE. CHORUS.



souls betide, We shall safe-ly reach the happy by and by. Oh! the way grows
heav'n above, Where we'll gather when the earth has passed away.
ter - ni - ty, All our bur-dens, all our sorrows ev-er gone! precious way is

D. S.—And it's growing brighter ev-'ry passing day!



bright - er 'Neath that cheering ray, 'Tis the light of heav - en
grow-ing brighter
ho - ly light of heav-en ev - er

D. S.

Driv-ing gloom a-way! Oh! the bur - den's light - er In the nar-row way,
heav-y burden's growing lighter

Property of N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga. 1914.

No. 46. When The Clouds Have Passed Away.

MARION CLYDE. J. L. HAWKINS.

1. As we dai - ly journey onward, whatsoe'er our lot in life, Clouds of
2. Je-sus knows that only sunshine cannot draw us close to Him, For we
3. O the brightness of the morning! O the bliss beyond compare! When ac-

sin and sor - row fill us with dis-may; But if we will trust in
are so strangely weak and prone to stray; But we learn by faith to
cept-ed we shall stand in white ar - ray, Knowing that with Christ, our

D. S.—*Shar - ing in e - ter - nal*

Je - sus, He will sanc - ti - fy our strife, And re-ceive us when the
fol - low, when with tears the way is dim, And we'll see Him when the
Sav-iour, we e - ter - nal joys shall share, And for ev - er all the

brightness with re-deemed ones round the throne, When for ev - er - more the

FINE. CHORUS.

clouds have passed a-way. When the clouds..... have passed a -
when the clouds

clouds have passed a - way.

D. S.

way, We shall dwell.... with Christ for aye,
have passed a-way, we shall dwell with Christ for aye,

Property of J. L. Hawkins, Steele, Ala. 1914.

No. 47. Trusting Jesus.

JENNIE WILSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. We are walk-ing in the way Lead-ing to the land of day, Trusting
2. When we earth-ly tri - als meet, We have hope and com-fort sweet,
3. We will jour-ney on with song, Hap - py all our way a - long,

Je - - - sus, trusting Je - - - sus; And a joy di-vine we know, As we
Glad-ly in Him we confide, For He
Je-sus and his love, Je-sus and his love; And where angels join in praise, We shall

D. S.—Glo-ry to his ho - ly name, For the

FINE.

dai - ly onward go To the home built a - bove.
is a faithful guide To the home
dwell thro' endless days, In the home that's built above, built above (that's built above).

mer-cy that we claim As our faith's (reward, our faith's) rich reward (faith's rich reward).

CHORUS.

Jour-ney-ing home trusting the Lord,
Jour-ney-ing to our home, trust-ing the bless-ed Lord,

D. S.

Sweet is the peace He doth af - ford;
Sweet is the hol - y peace that He doth afford;

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

No. 48. Sweet Haven of Rest.

N. I. S. DUETTO. N. I. STYLES.

1. I am drifting on sin's dark, surging sea, Lost to-night—oh!
2. Fairest hopes oft will vanish like a dream, And a cloud will
3. I am coming back home sweet joys to claim, Home to dwell and

send a help-er to me! Je - sus, Sav-iour, I am sore-ly dis -
dim the sunlight's bright gleam; Lonely is my heart, by shadows de -
praise his glo-ri-ous name; In thy arms where foes can never mo-

tressed, An - chor me with - in the ha - ven of rest.
pressed, An - chor me with - in the ha - ven of rest.
lest An - chor me with - in the ha - ven of rest.

CHORUS.

Ha-ven of rest,..... sweet haven of rest,..... Peaceful and
Haven of rest, sweet haven of rest,
grand is this harbor so blest; Ha - ven of rest,..... sweet
Ha-ven of rest,

Property of N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga. 1914.

Sweet Haven of Rest. Concluded.

ha-ven of rest . . . . . An-chor me safe in the ha-ven of rest!
sweet haven of rest,

No. 49. Religion Is a Fortune.

ANON. Old melody as sung by HAMMER ATCHLEY, Sevierville, Tenn.

1. Re - lig - ion is a fortune, And heaven is a home, Shout glory, glory,
2. Oh! fathers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,
3. Oh! mothers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,
4. Oh! brothers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,
5. Oh! sis - ters, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,
6. Oh! Christians, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,

hal-le - lu - jah! Re - lig-ion is a for-tune, And heaven is a home,
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!

CHORUS.

Shout glo - ry, glo - ry, hal-le - lu - jah! When we all get to heav-en

we will sing to-geth-er there, Shout glory, glo-ry, hal-le-lu - jah!

No. 50. When The Trumpet Sounds.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. J. L. HODGES.

1. When the trumpet sounds aloud the call.. to.. arms (to arms), Ea-ger in the
2. When the trumpet sounds aloud its stir - ing call (its call), Then we know the
3. When the trumpet sounds aloud,we heed. its.. voice(its voice), Glad that we can

Mas-ter's ser-vice to the front we go (we go); Dread-ing not the shock of
Lord has need of sol-diers good and true (yes,true); Forth un - to the bat - tle
serve our Monarch on life's bat-tle field (life's field); When the war is o - ver

bat - tle, nor the war's a-larms (a-larms), Ev - er read - y, true and
then we hast - en one and all (yes, all), Glad in serv - ing, nev - er
we in tri-umph will re - joice (re-joice), Falt'ring nev - er, for - ward

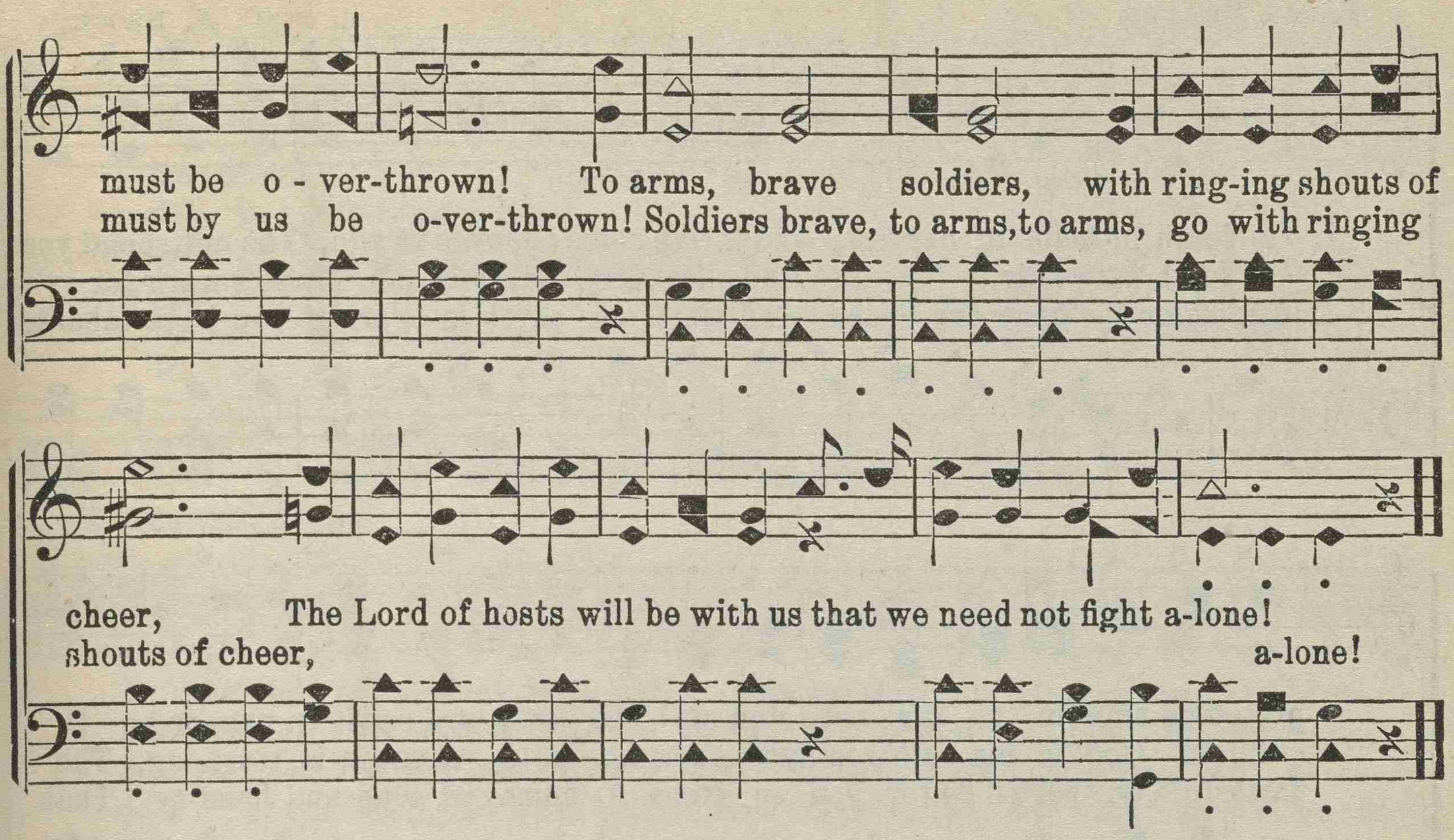
CHORUS.

stead - y, we ad-vance up - on the foe. To arms, then, a[illegible]-
swerv - ing, as we try his will to do!
ev - er, till the en - e - my shall yield. Hear the call,

gainst the hosts draw - ing near, The pow'rs of sin and dark - ness
hear the call, the stir-ring call, the call to arms, All the pow'rs of sin and darkness,
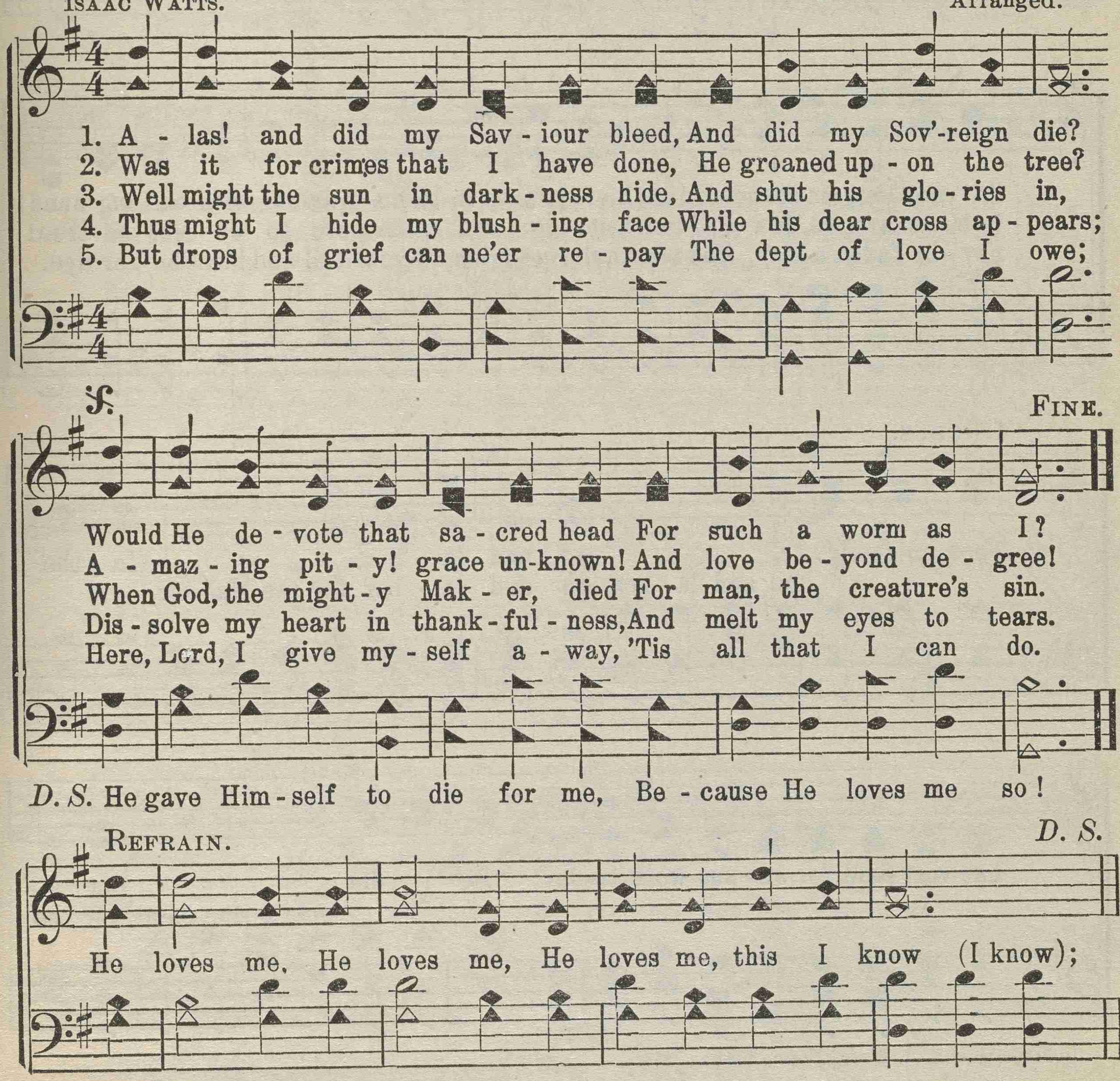
Property of J. L. Hodges, Hale, N. C. 1914.

When The Trumpet Sounds. Concluded.



No. 51. He Loves Me.

ISAAC WATTS. Arranged.



No. 52. Go Forth In Fields of Harvest.

ELLEN MCAFEE. C. A. BROCK.
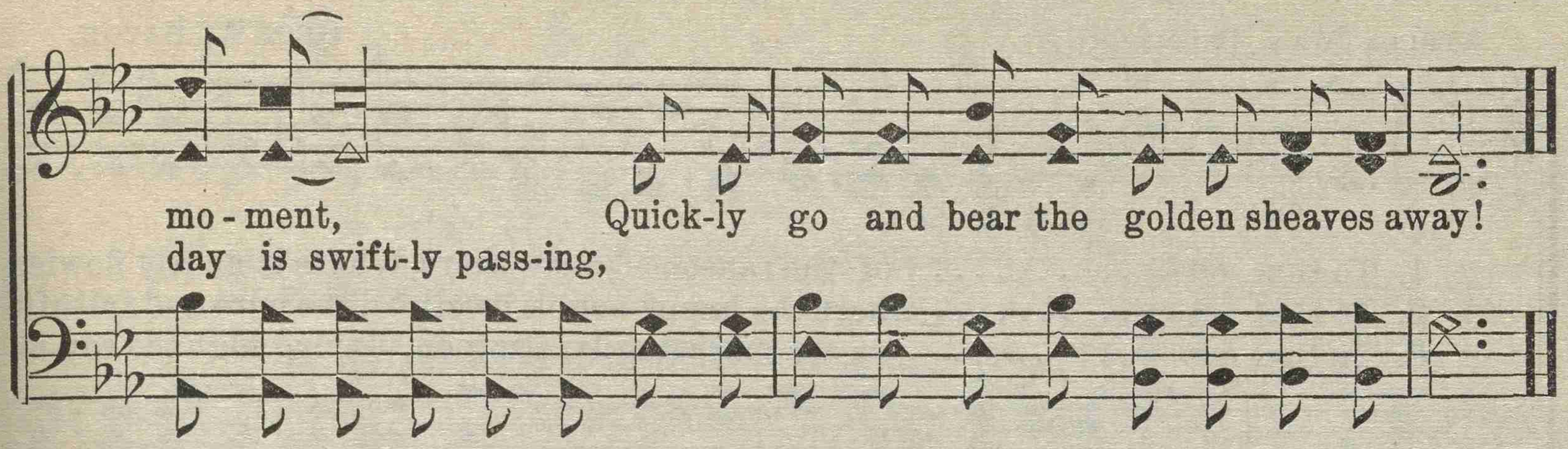
1. Go forth in fields of harvest, And strive some sheaves to win, O do not spend your pre-cious time in i - dle - ness and sin! The hours are swift-ly pass-ing, O do not long-er stand! Go gath-er sheaves in-to his gar-ner with will-ing hand!
2. Go forth with spirits loy - al, And do what - e'er you can, There's work for ev'ry child of God in his all-wondrous plan; The gold - en grain is wast-ing, Tho' la-b'rers are so few— O quick-ly go and ev-er-more to Je - sus be true!
3. And when the harvest's ended, And time on earth is o'er, If you have labored faith-ful - ly, there'll be for you in store A home of love and beau-ty That nev - er fades a-way, And you shall rest from all your toil and blest be for aye.

CHORUS.

Then quick - ly.... go and la - bor, In the har-vest field for Je - sus work to-day; Be i - dle not a mo-ment, go and la - bor, go and la - bor for the Mas-ter, go and la - bor, go and la - bor for the Mas-ter, not a mo-ment, for the

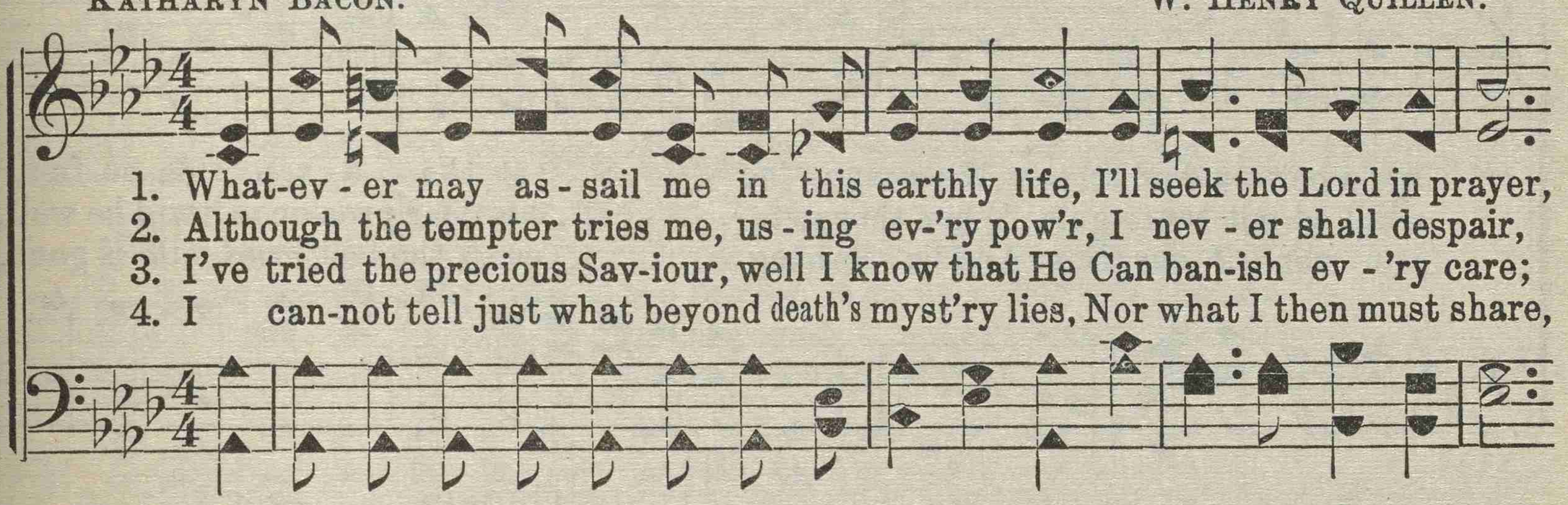
Property of C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1914.

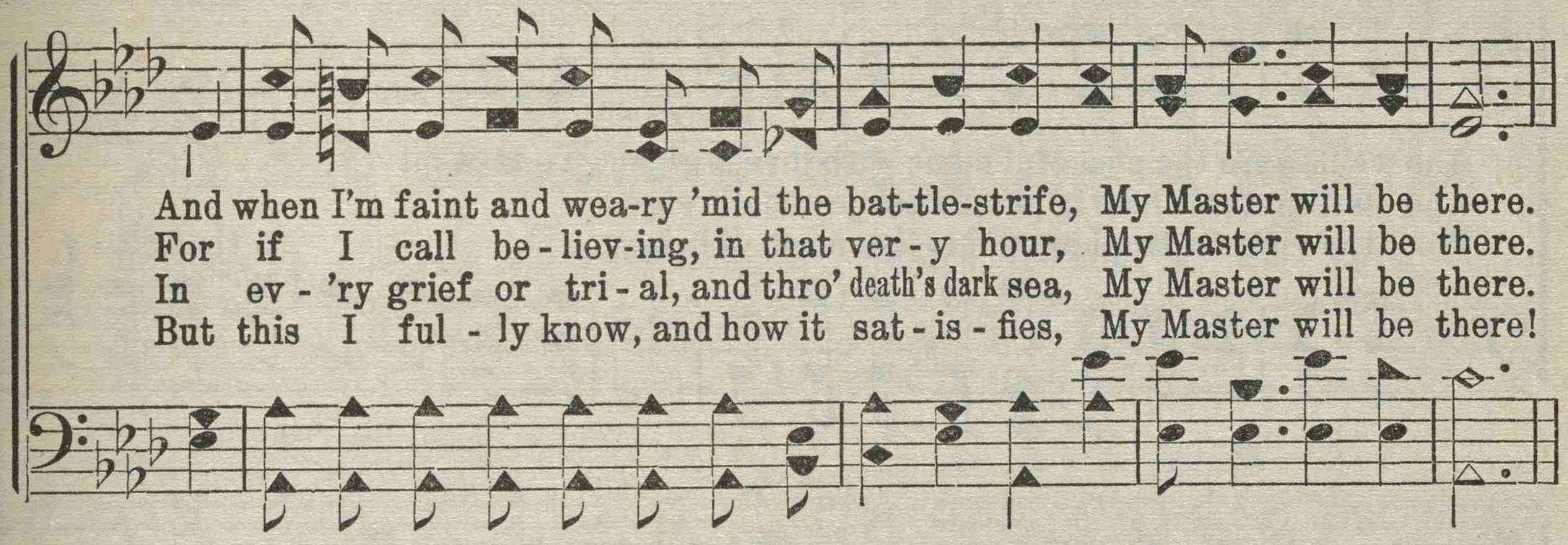
Go Forth In Fields of Harvest. Continued.
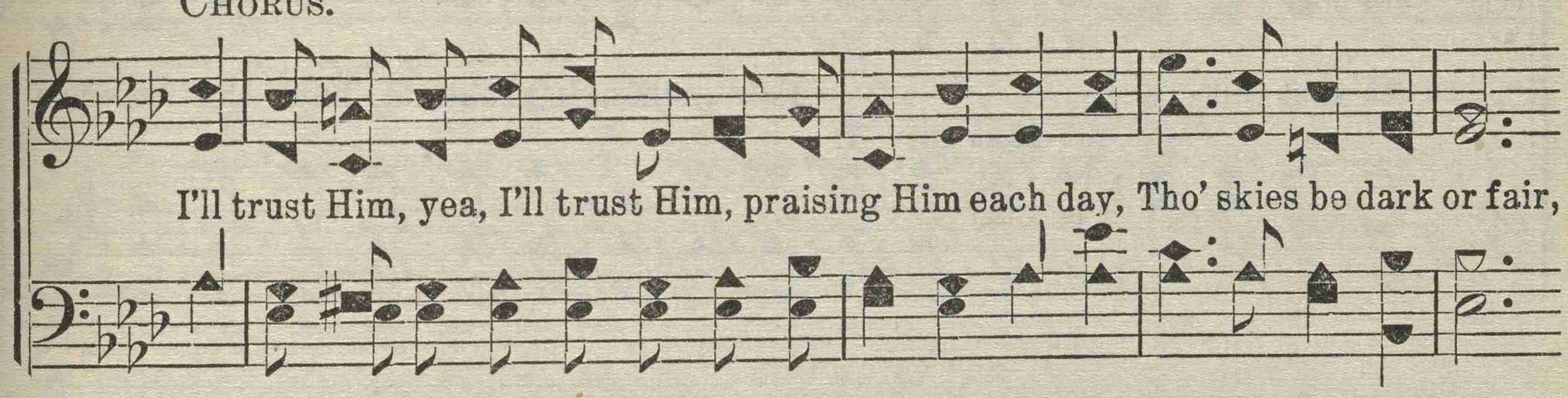


No. 53. My Master Will Be There.

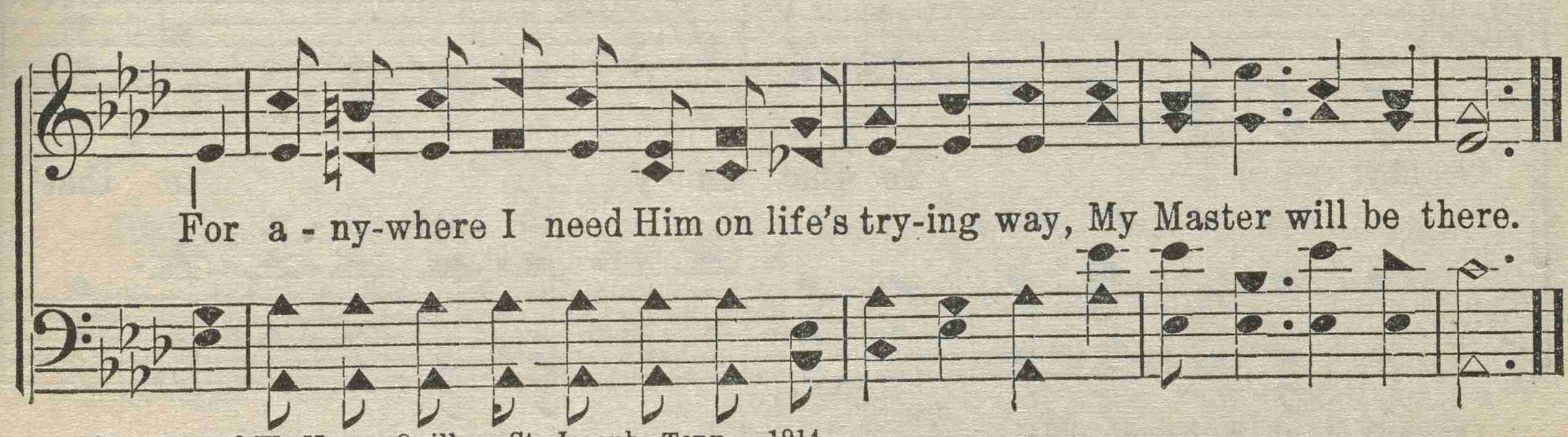
KATHARYN BACON. W. HENRY QUILLEN.





CHORUS.





Property of W. Henry Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1914.

No. 54. To That City.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. To that cit-y..... of the ransomed o-ver there, Where is gently flowing
2. To that cit-y..... where the happy angels dwell, All the pure and faithful
3. To that cit-y..... we are marching, trusting on, Waving high the roy-al

life's pel-lu-cid stream, We are go-ing,..... at the e-ven-tide so fair,
shall ad-mit-tance gain; When they enter..... his dear pres-ence, 'twill be well,
ban-ner of our King, And be-liev-ing..... when the last brief mile is gone,

CHORUS.

And we'll share the peaceful home with love a-gleam. To that cit-y,
And within their hearts an endless joy shall reign.
We the victor's trophies to his throne shall bring. to that cit-y,

to that cit-y, Fair unchanging realm a-bove the az-ure
to that cit-y,

sky; To that cit-y to that
the az-ure sky; to that cit-y,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.

To That City. Concluded.

cit-y, At his summons we are going by and by.
to that cit-y, yes, by and by.

No. 55. I Am Never Weary of Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. NOAH F. HAYGOOD.

1. I nev-er am wea-ry of Je-sus, Sweet peace doth his promise af-ford;
2. He knows when my cross is too heav-y, And calls from his heav-en a-bove:
3. I nev-er am wea-ry of Je-sus, I know that the Christ is with-in;
4. While fol-low-ing on in his footsteps, Now glo-ry il-lu-mines my way;

In times of dis-tress and temptation, A ref-uge I find in the Lord.
"Fear not, for my grace is suf-fi-cient, O trust in my in-fi-nite love!"
He brings to me com-fort and blessing, And cleanses my soul from all sin.
His voice is the sweetest of mu-sic, And dear-er He grows ev-'ry day.

CHORUS.

I nev-er am wea-ry of Je-sus, My won-der-ful, glo-ri-ous Friend;

His good-ness and love so un-fail-ing Shall fol-low me on to the end.

Property of Noah F. Haygood, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1914.

No. 56. Come Unto Me.

S. W. McC. S. W. McCluskey.

1."Come un-to Me,".....the Sav-iour says,....."For-sake to -
2. O sin-ner, heed.....his lov-ing call,..... He of - fers
3."Come un-to Me,".....He's calling still,....."Believe my

day..... your sin - ful ways (your sinful ways); Tho' wea-ry,
life..... to one and all (to one and all)); He'll keep you
word,..... o - bey my will (o - bey my will),And, with the

weak,..... and sore op - pressed,..... Come un - to
safe,..... you need not fear,..... If you to -
bright..... and hap - py throng,..... You'll sing for
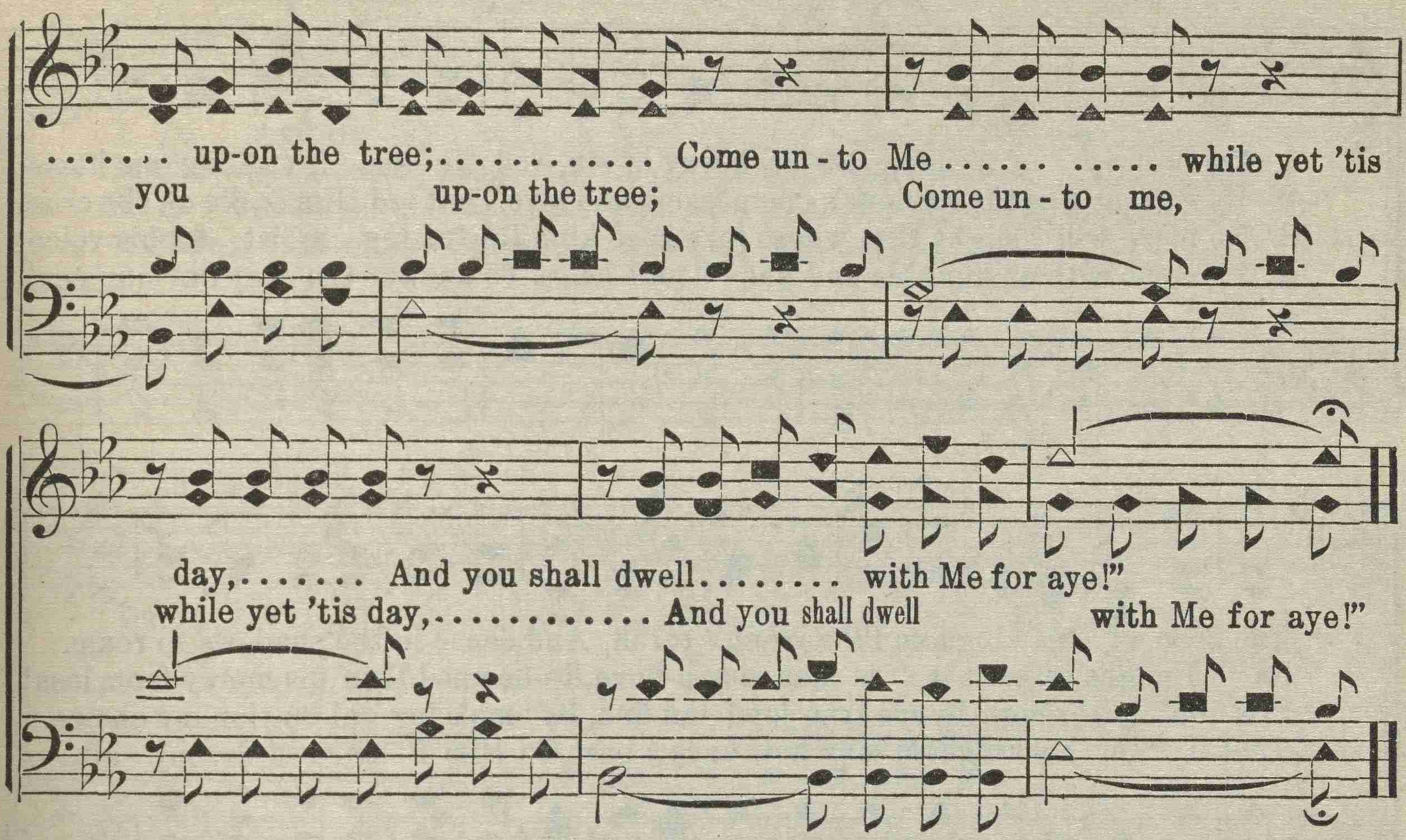
Chorus.

Me,..... I'll give you rest (I'll give you rest)."
day..... his voice will hear (his voice will hear)! "Come unto
aye..... redemption's song (redemption's song)."

Me,..... come unto Me,..... I died for you.....
"Come unto Me, come unto me, I died for

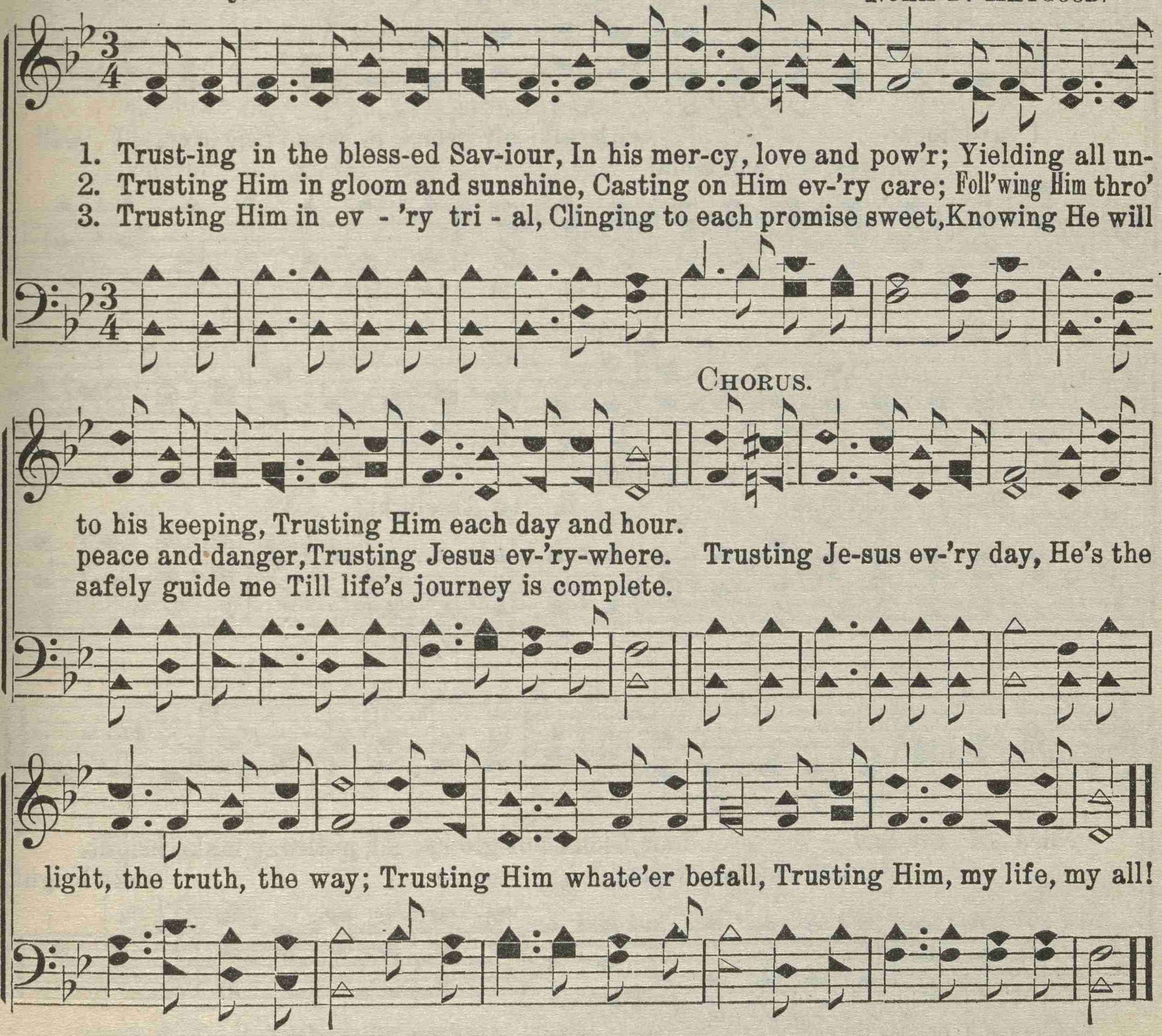
Property of S. W. McCluskey, Hines, Ala. 1914.

Come Unto Me. Concluded.



No. 57. Trusting.

J. Chesley Quillen. Noah F. Haygood.



Property of Noah F. Haygood, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1914.

No. 58. I Will Come.

JENNIE WILSON. J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.

1. I'm wea-ry of treading the dark way of sin, And Je - sus is call-ing me home;
2. How great was the Saviour's compassion and love, That led Him to die on the cross;
3. No more will I slight Him whose love is so kind, Re-fus-ing to list to his voice;
4. I come with an hum-ble and pen - i-tent heart To answer the dear Saviour's call;

The door of his kingdom I'll now en - ter in, And cease in the shadows to roam.
So I might in-her - it a man-sion a-bove, Re-deemed thro' his mercy from loss!
'Tis on - ly through Je-sus true joy I can find, By mak-ing sal-va-tion my choice.
That I in his kingdom may now have a part, To Him I sur-ren-der my all.

CHORUS.

I will come..... with all my wea - ry wand'ring o'er, I will
yes, I will come

come..... in - to the light; As I lis - ten to the
yes, I will come in - to the light;

voice of my Sav - - iour, Gleams of glo-ry my pathway make bright.
Saviour, blessed voice, make bright.

Property of J. Chesley Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1914.

No. 59. I Have Found A Precious Friend.

JENNIE WILSON. JOHN D. MATTHEWS.

1. To sus-tain me as I jour-ney to the country far a - way, I have
2. Giv - ing bless-ed peace and com-fort by his words of cheer di-vine,
3. It is sweet to tell the stor - y that with gladness fills my soul,
4. When I dwell a - mong the an - gels,with re - joic-ing I shall sing,

found..... a pre-cious friend;

yes, I have found a pre-cious friend; It is Je - sus whom I

tri - al that may come from day to day,And his love..... will nev - er
shadows fall-ing on this path of mine,
dan-ger Till I reach the heav'n-ly goal,
worship as my Sav-iour and my King,

He will light-en ev - 'ry
He will brighten all the
He will keep me safe from
his love for me

Je - sus who will ev - er stay close by,

FINE. CHORUS.

end. I am hap - py, oh! so hap - py! as I seek the
will nev - er end.

home on high,Since I found..... a pre-cious friend;
since I have found a pre-cious friend;

D. S.

Property of John D. Matthews, Loretto, Tenn. 1914.

No. 60. Be My Guide.

KATHARYN BACON. G. W. KIRBY.

1. Be my guide, oh! blessed Saviour, day by day, For I am so weak, so
2. Be my guide, temptations all my pathway throng, Sub-tle and al-lur-ing
3. Be my guide, for darker, darker grows the night, And no farther can I
4. Be my guide in sunshine, darkness, and death's hour, Keep me daily by thy

prone to go a-stray; Let me feel thy glorious presence ev-er near,
are the pow'rs of wrong; Thou alone canst keep me, Thou alone canst save,
hope to walk by sight; Saviour, lead me in the paths untried, unknown,
nev-er-fail-ing pow'r; Be my guide un-til I reach the heav'n-ly shore,

CHORUS.

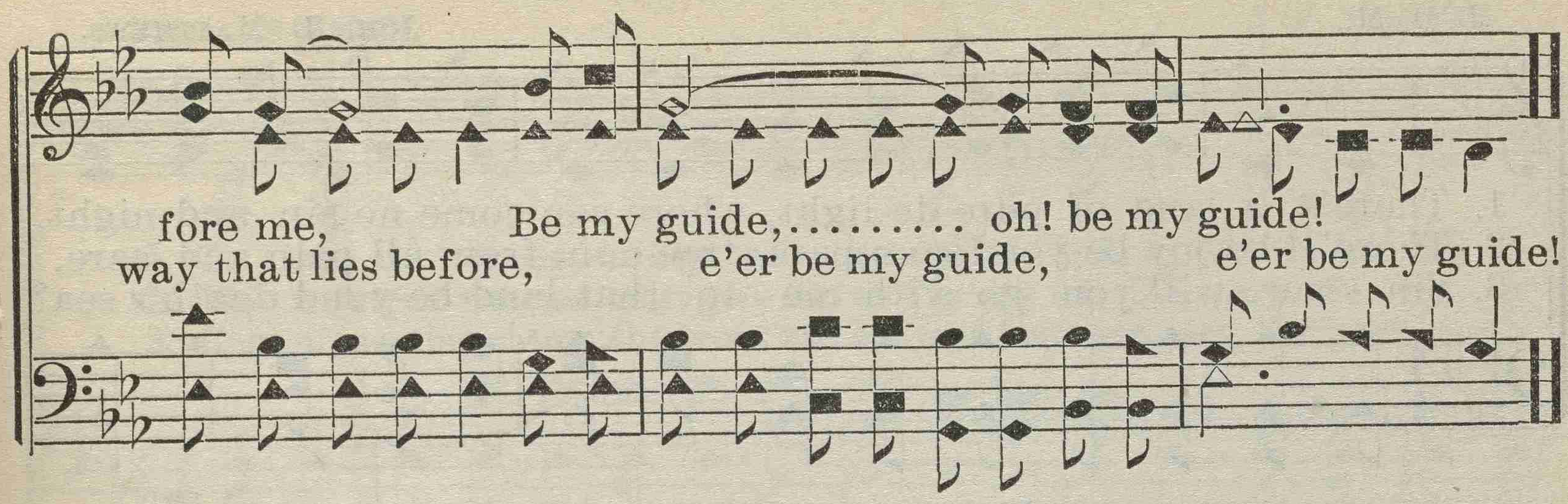
Strengthen, banish doubt, and calm my ev'ry fear.
Thy pro-tect-ing care, oh! Lord, I hum-bly crave! Be my guide,.....
For I can-not, dare not try to walk a-lone.
Where I shall be safe with Thee for ev-er-more! Lord, I im-

..... Lord, I implore Thee..... Keep me ev - - - er
plore, Be my guide, Lord, I implore, ever near thy side,

near thy side; All the way..... that lies be -
Keep me ever near thy side; that lies before, All the

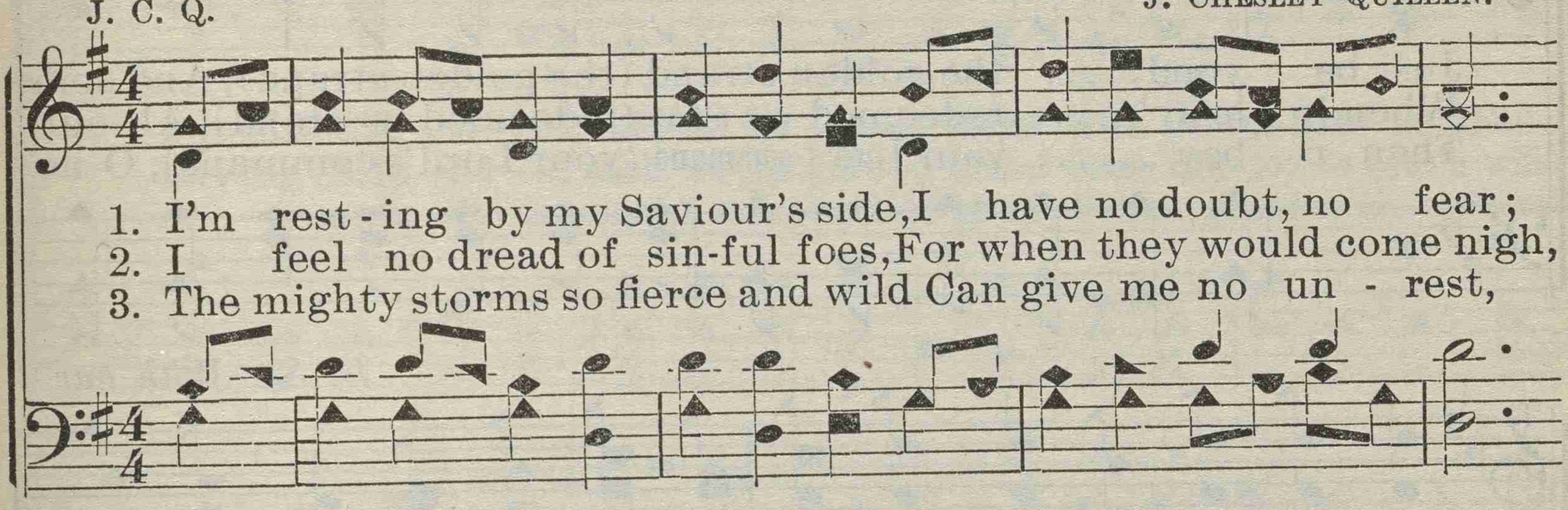
Property of G. W. Kirby, Sevierville, Tenn. 1914.

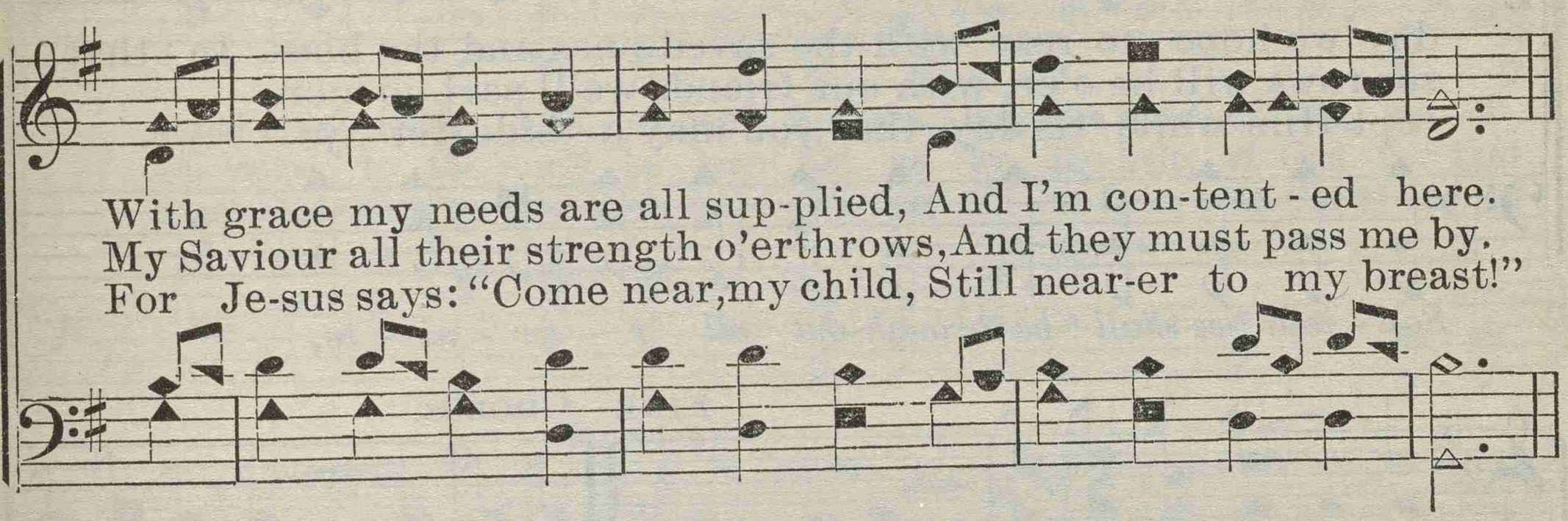
Be My Guide. Concluded.

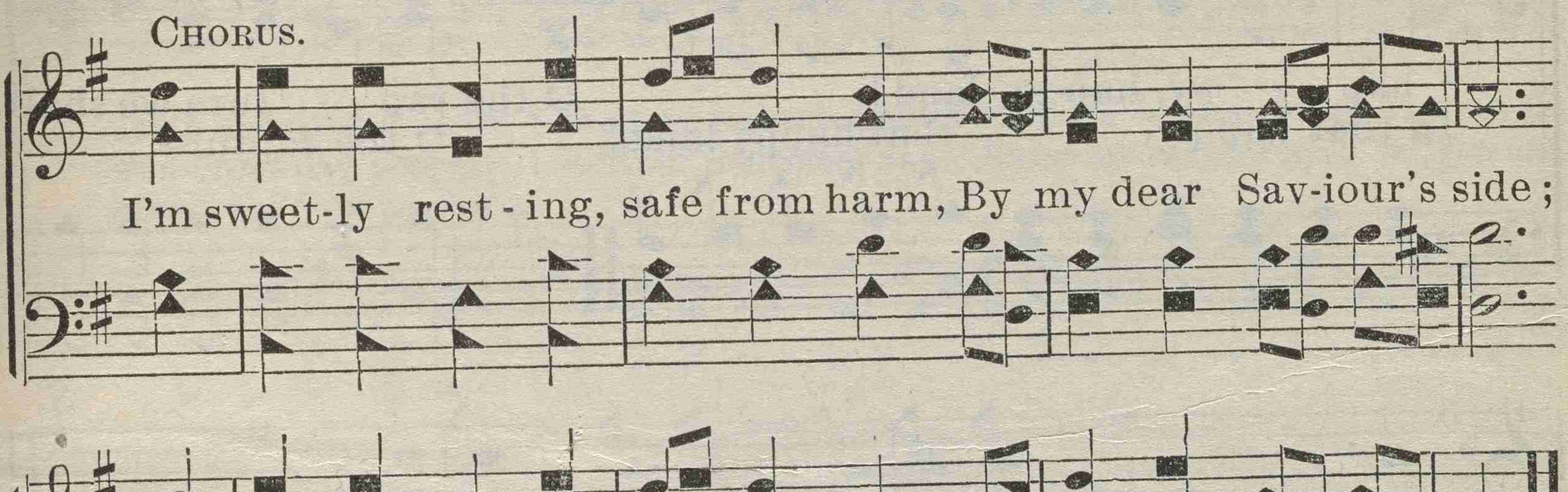


No. 61. I'm Sweetly Resting.

J. C. Q. J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.









 Property of J. Chesley Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1914.

No. 62. That Happy Land.

J. D. M. JOHN D. MATTHEWS.

1. There's a land of pure de-light, where can come no sin and night,
2. There'll be joy be-yond com-pare, free-dom from all pain and care,
3. Sin - ner, will you go with me to that land be-yond death's sea?

Just be - yond..... the golden strand (the golden strand); And some
When in heav'n.... redeemed we stand (redeemed we stand); All our
Then o - bey ..... your Lord's command (your Lord's command); O ac -

D. S.—With our

day we hope to rest with the saved ones and the blest In that
sor-rows will be o'er, with our friends we'll part no more
cept Him while 'tis day, that you may a - bide for aye

Sav - iour we shall be through-out all e - ter - ni - ty,

FINE. CHORUS.

hap - py, hap-py land! O the rap - ture we shall
In that hap-py, that happy land! O the rapture

know, Free from ev - 'ry care and woe!
yes, we shall know, Free from ev'ry all care and woe!

S.

Property of John D. Matthews, Loretto, Tenn. 1914.

No. 63. Shall We Be Parted There?

KATHARYN BACON. T. S. BAGWELL.

1. To the bar of God on high we're go - ing by and by, Where sad part-ings
2. We a strict account must give for ev -'ry day we live, Are we tru - ly
3. Hope of meeting cheers the heart when here true friends must part, But 'twill be for

we shall see, and oh! shall we be part-ed there? With the mil-lions we shall
serv-ing Christ and oh! shall we be part-ed there? Some with joy to heav'n will
ev - er-more, if in anguish we're part-ed there; Father, grant us strength and

stand arraigned at eith - er hand, And shall hear the words of life, or of
go, some to the world be - low; Let us by the help of God for that
grace that when we end life's race, We may all as heirs with Christ en - ter

REFRAIN.

death and dark despair. { Shall we be parted there, shall we be parted there, When with the
won-drous day prepare. { Will our Redeemer say: "Enter my rest for aye," Or "you are
heav'n thy joys to share.

1. 2.

world in judgment we shall be? doomed with the lost ones to spend e-ter-ni - ty?"

Property of T. S. Bagwell, Fletcher, N. C.

No. 64. Pressing On.

SYLVIA LEE. A. E. HELTON.

1. Press-ing on to heights immortal in the straight and narrow way, Telling sweet sal-
2. Press-ing on with faith triumphant, knowing well He'll keep and bless, What-so-ev-er
3. Press-ing on with banners waving, soon the promised land we'll see, Where with Christ and

vation's sto-ry, singing Jesus' love each day; Ev-er striving to be brave, loy - al,
may be-fall us, what-so-ev-er our distress; Free from danger, doubt and care, for He's
all our dear ones we shall ever happy be; With our songs of joy and praise, pressing

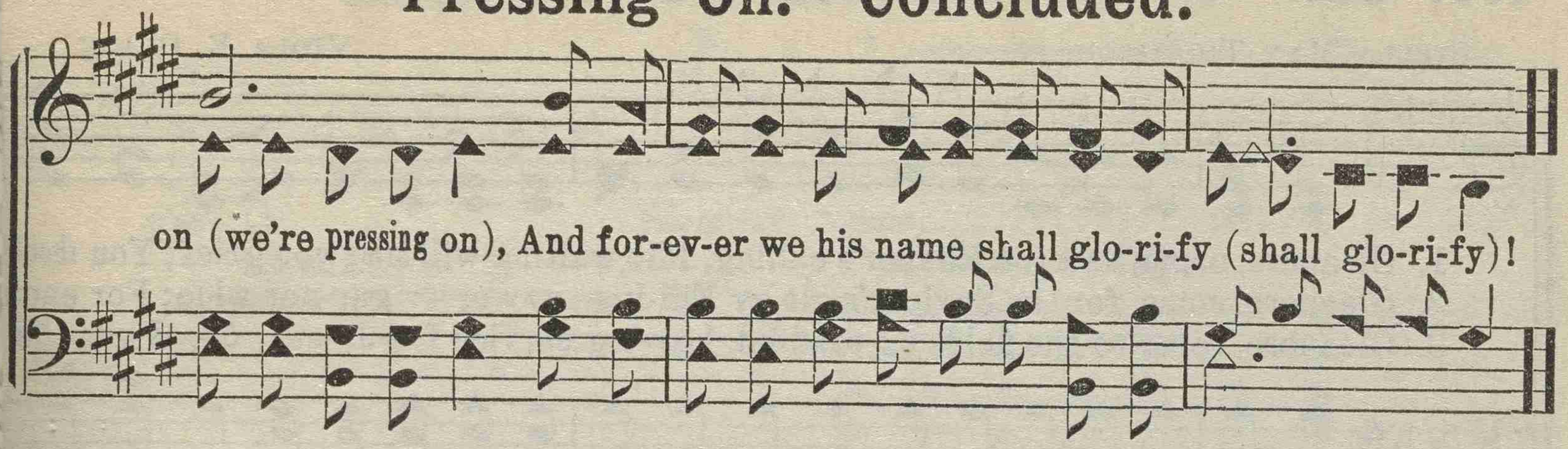
true (yes, loyal, true), Trusting Him to guide us all the journey thro' (the journey thro').
near (yes, He is near), And his glorious presence drives away all fear (yes, all our fear).
on (we're pressing on) Till the morning of e-ter-nity shall dawn (till it shall dawn)!

CHORUS.

Pressing on, press-ing on To the hap - py
'gainst ev-'ry wrong, with faith and song
home beyond the star - ry sky; Trusting all un-to our King, pressing
the starry sky;

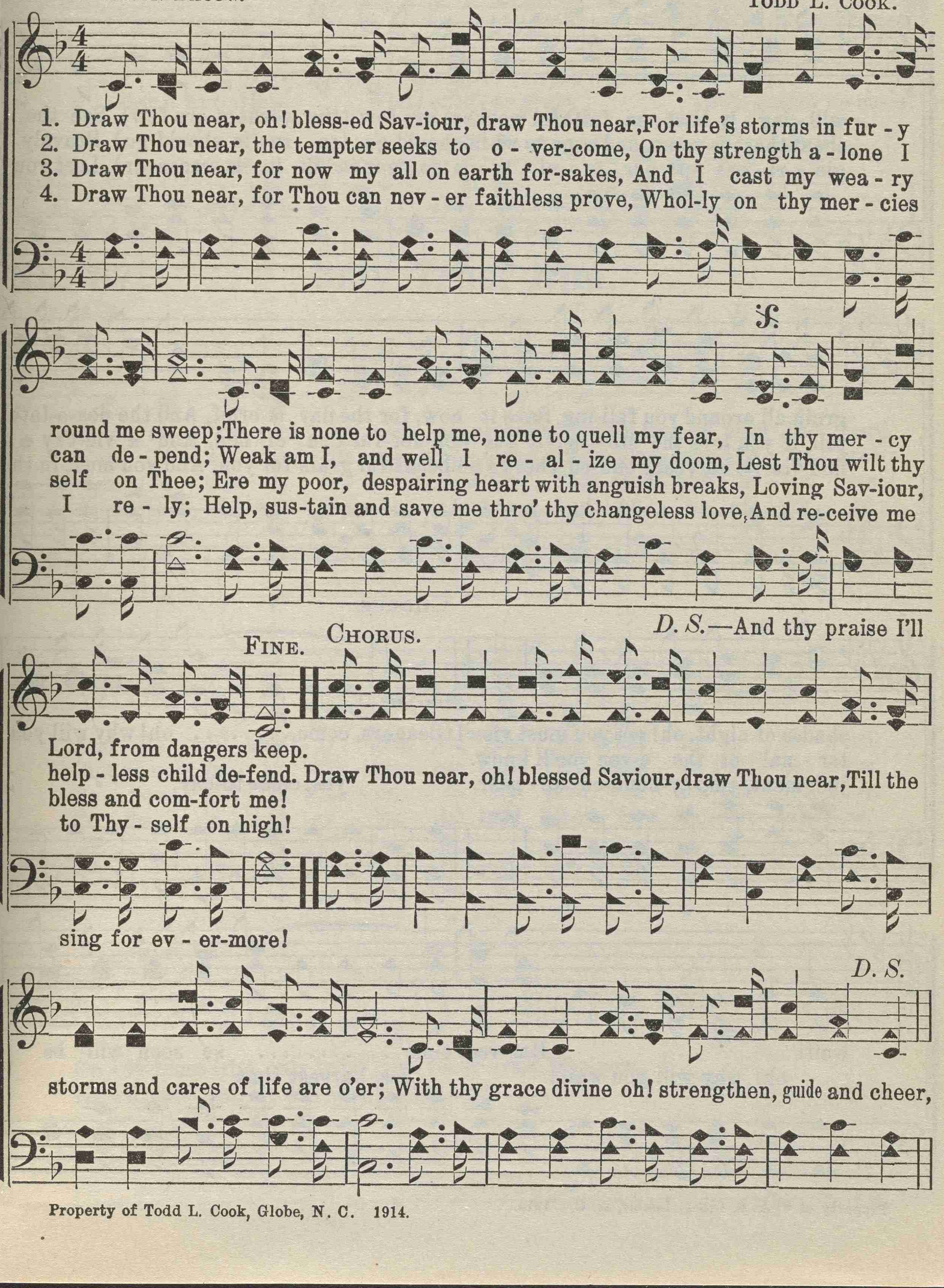
Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

Pressing On. Concluded.



No. 65. Draw Thou Near.

KATHARYN BACON. TODD L. COOK.



Property of Todd L. Cook, Globe, N. C. 1914.

No. 66. Gleaners, Come.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. VIOLA E. CLARK.

1. Gleaners, come, while the Reaper's calling, Idle waiting will bring you grief; You should will - ing - ly hast - en, faithful workers are few (the workers are few). See the
2. Gleaners, come, for the Saviour's glo-ry Fill-ing ev - er - y gar-ner wide; For each sheaf there is room, and none to ru-in should go (to ru - in should go). Bravely
3. Gleaners, come to the fields ex-tend-ed, Lov-ing service for Je-sus do, While the glo - ri - ous op - por - tu - ni - ty is so near (while it is so near), Lest you

grain all around you fall-ing, Save it now, for the day is brief, And the des-o-late toil, if you love the sto - ry Of the won-der-ful Cru - ci - fied, And a vic-t'ry e - find when the harvest's end-ed, There's no beautiful grain for you, And you must in the

CHORUS.

shades of night, oh! soon you must view! Gleaners, come,..... oh! why will you ter - nal at the e-ven you'll know. judgment, emp-ty-hand-ed ap - pear. yes, come to-day,

wait! Har-vest time..... so soon will be oh! why will you wait! yes, harvest time

Property of Viola E. Clark, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

Gleaners, Come. Concluded.

o'er; Gleaners, come,..... lest it be too
so soon will be o'er; yes, come to-day,

late When bright grain..... you'll gather no more!
lest it be too late When precious grain you'll gather no more!

No. 67. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed his pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And un - to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

1 2

On - ly trust Him, only trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, [*Omit*.....] He will save you now.

No. 68. Satisfied With Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. E. HELTON.

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus ev - 'ry day (yes, ev - 'ry day), Clinging close to
2. On his prom-ise—word I tru-ly can re - ly (I can re - ly), To his arms of
3. Though I can-not un-der-stand his plan divine (his plan di-vine), Life and soul to
4. I am sat-is-fied with Jesus more and more (yes, more and more), I shall see his

Him I can-not walk a-stray (from Him astray); When I fear to face the foe, To his
love, when tempted sore, I fly (for ref-uge fly); Heavn'ly grace He doth impart, Fills with
Him with gladness I resign (my all re-sign); With his man-na He doth feed, Well sup-
face on Canaan's happy shore (that happy shore); Close beside Him ever stand, In the
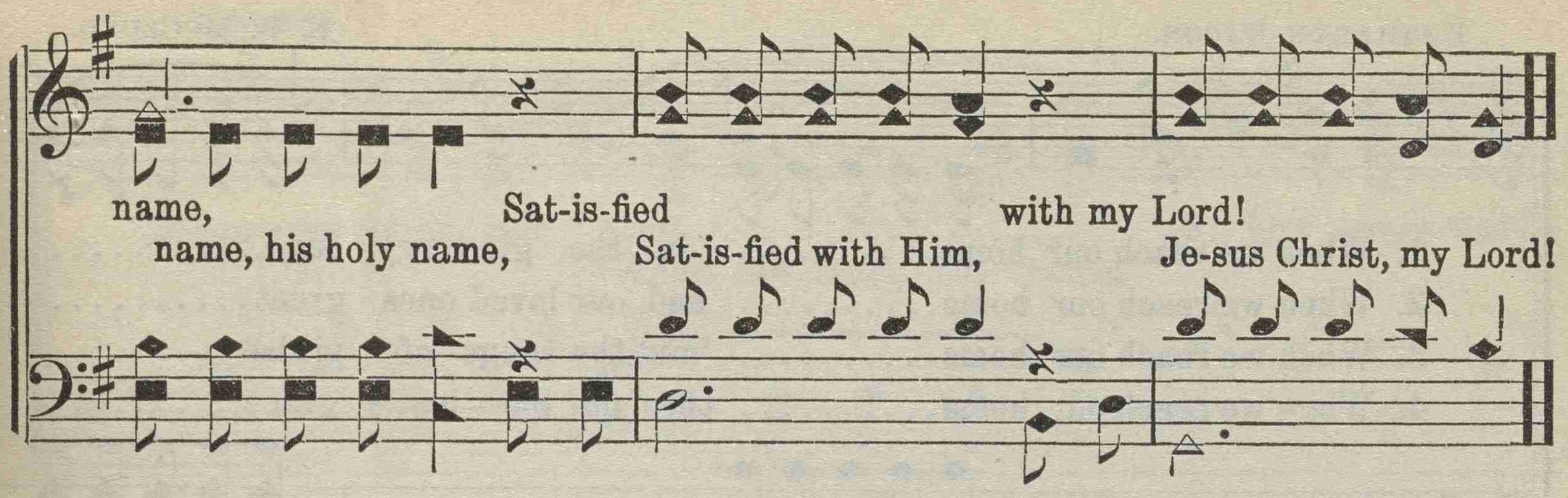
se - cret place I go, Ne'er I fear (oh! ne'er I fear), When He's near (when He is near)!
joy my fainting heart, Hears my call (He hears my call), Christ my all (my all in all).
plies my ev-'ry need, Just the same (always the same), Praise his name (his ho-ly name).
blessed promised land, Glory sing (there glory sing) To the King (to Christ, the King).

CHORUS.

Sat - is - fied ev - 'ry day, Sat - is - fied
I'm sat - is-fied yes, ev-'ry day, I'm sat-is - fied
all the way; Praise his name, ho - ly
yes, all the way; O praise his name, Praise his

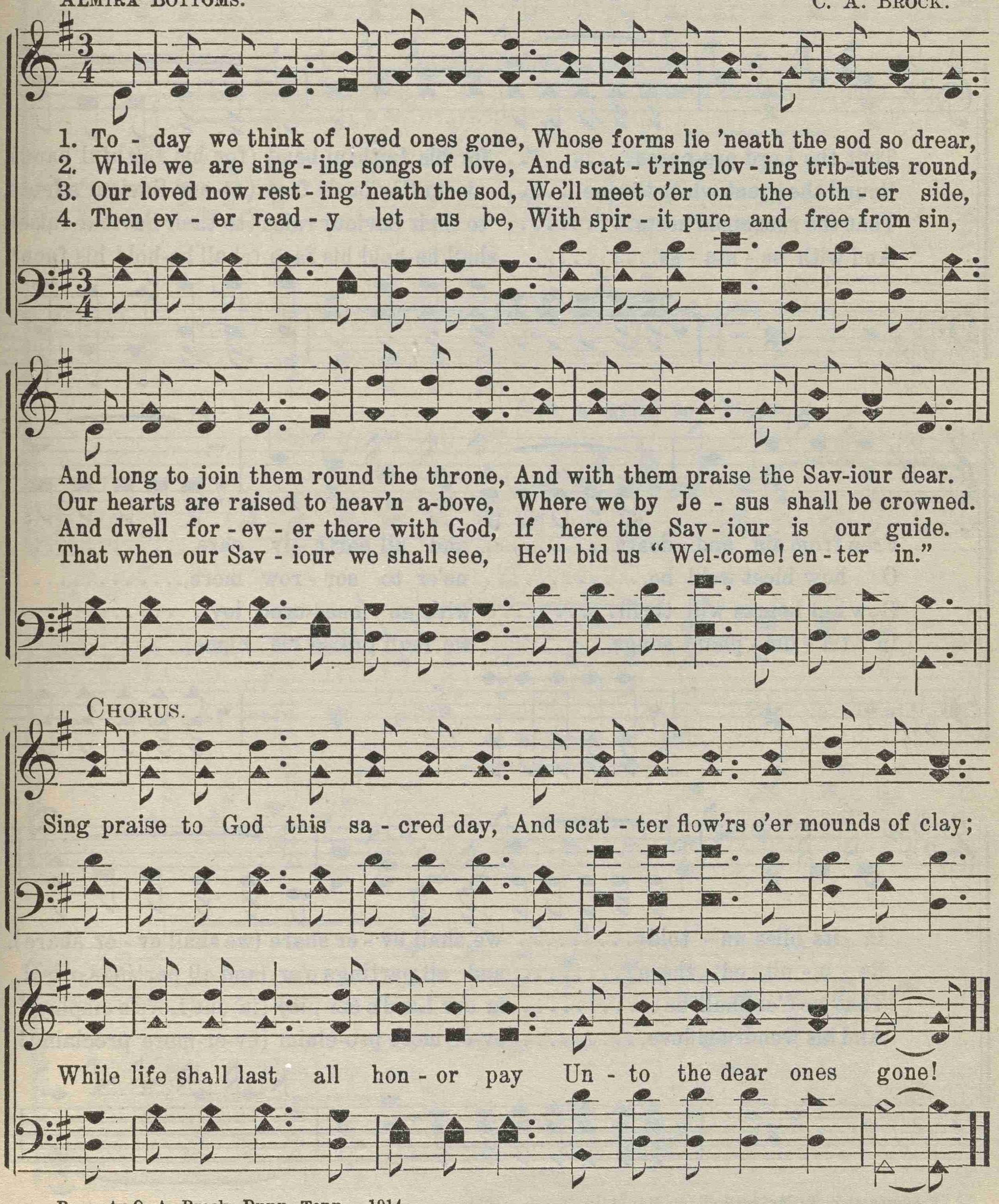
Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

Satisfied With Jesus. Concluded.



No. 69. Dear Ones Gone.

ALMIRA BOTTOMS. C. A. BROCK.



Property C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1914.

No. 70. When We Reach Our Home.

KATHARYN BACON. E. B. MCCLURD.

1. When we reach our home..... in the glo - ry land,.....
2. When we reach our home..... and our loved ones greet.....
3. When we reach our home..... 'mid the songs of praise .....
4. When we reach our home..... thro' our Sav - iour's grace,.....

That the Lord pre-pares..... for his faithful band (for his faithful band),
Round the great white throne..... at our Saviour's feet (at our Saviour's feet),
That the ransomed hosts..... to their Saviour raise (to their Saviour raise),
And with ec - sta - sy..... shall be-hold his face (shall be-hold his face),

Free from sin and death..... and all earth - ly care,.....
O how blest we'll be..... ne'er to sor - row more,.....
How our hearts will thrill..... with un - meas-ured joy,.....
In tri - um - phant songs..... we shall praise his name,.....

In its bliss un - told..... we shall ev - er share (we shall ev - er share).
Re - u - nit - ed there..... and all partings o'er (and all partings o'er)!
That we e'er shall be..... in our Lord's em-ploy (in our Lord's employ)!
And his wondrous love..... ev-er-more pro-claim (ev-er-more proclaim)!

Property of E. B. McClurd, Roan Mountain, Tenn. 1914.

When We Reach Our Home. Concluded.

CHORUS.

When we reach our home,..... oh! how sweet 'twill
When we reach our home,

be..... Just to know we're safe ..... thro' e -
oh! how sweet 'twill be
Just to know we're safe

ter - ni - ty;..... Not a grief to blight,.....
thro' e - ter - ni - ty;
Not a grief to blight,

not a care or pain,..... But in bliss for
not a care or pain,

aye..... with our Lord to reign!.....
But in bliss for aye
with our Lord to reign!

No. 71. I Am Nearer Home.

KATHARYN BACON. LIDA R. ALLEN.

1. I am near - er home..... as each set-ting sun (as each setting sun)
2. I am near - er home..... where the glad new song (where the glad new song)
3. I am near - er home,..... but the Lord will guide (but the Lord will guide)

To the world proclaims..... that the day is done (that the day is done),
To the Lamb is sung..... by a countless throng (by a countless throng),
Me in safe - ty o'er..... the relentless tide (the re-lent - less tide);

And I am striving e'er,..... if in joy or gloom (if in joy or gloom),
And in end-less praise ..... I shall there u-nite (I shall there u - nite)
Free from sin and harm..... I shall sweetly rest (I shall sweet-ly rest),

To be watch-ing found..... when my Lord shall come (when my Lord shall come).
'Mid those changeless scenes ..... of un - told de-light (of un - told de - light).
Shar-ing end-less joys..... with the pure and blest (with the pure and blest).

CHORUS.

I am near-er home, one more day has gone,.....
I am near-er home, one more day has gone,

Property of Lida R. Allen, Kodak, Tenn. 1914.

I Am Nearer Home. Concluded.

Soon e - ter - ni - ty..... on my sight will dawn;.....
Soon e - ter - ni-ty on my sight will dawn;

Safe with Christ to dwell,..... where no ills can come,.....
Safe with Christ to dwell, where no ills can come,

Praise the King of kings,..... I am near-er home!.....
Praise the King of kings, I am near-er home!

No. 72. Is Thy Heart At Rest?

Anon. (MALE VOICES.) DR. A. W. ROBERTS.

1. Sin - ner, is thy heart at rest? Is thy bos - om void of fear?
2. Can this world af - ford thee bliss? Can it chase a - way thy gloom?
3. Think, O sin - ner, on thy end, See the judg-ment day ap - pear!
4. Wretch-ed, ru-ined, help - less soul, To a Sav - iour's blood ap - ply;

Art thou not by guilt op-pressed? Speaks not con-science in thy ear?
Flat - t'ring; false and vain it is; Trem - ble at the world-ling's doom!
Thith - er must thy spir - it wend, There thy right-eous sen-tence hear.
He a - lone can make thee whole,—Fly to Je - sus, sin - ner, fly!

Property of Dr. A. W. Roberts, Sevierville, Tenn. 1914.

No. 73. Jesus Is My Refuge.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. TODD L. COOK.

1. Tho' the an - gry bil - lows round me roll, I'll nev - er be dis-mayed, There's a
2. Great - er is his love than a - ny earth-ly love can ev - er be, For the
3. Day by day He's dear-er grow - ing, as I more his good-ness know, And each

sweet as - sur-ance e'er to cheer; Ruth-less clouds of grief may gath-er, gold - en
ran - som of my soul He died; Sev - ered sin's re - lent - less fet-ters, in his
hour en - joy his watch-ful care; In my path-way count-less bless-ings by his

CHORUS.

sun-shine swift-ly fade, Je - sus is my ref - uge, He is near.
mer - cy set me free, He's my ref-uge still what-e'er be - tide. I will glad - ly
wondrous kindness flow, He's a ref - uge far be-yond com-pare.

look to Him for lov - ing coun - sel all the way, He's the on - ly ref - uge

when my foes as-sail; Oh! it is a bless - ed com-fort just to
when foes as-sail;

Property of Todd L. Cook, Globe, N. C. 1914.

Jesus Is My Refuge. Concluded.

know each passing day Je - sus is my ref-uge, He will nev - er fail!

will nev-er fail!

No. 74. My Home In The Beautiful Land.

ADA POWELL. MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. I am longing for home and my dear Saviour's smile, And to meet with the bright
2. For my heart is all bro-ken with sor-row and pain, And my feet seem so wea -
3. It will al-ways be morn-ing, and sun-light, and song, And He'll guide with his own

an - gel band That will gath - er to wel-come me there, aft - er while, To my
ry to stand; But the Sav-iour draws near, and is point-ing a - gain To my
ten-der hand; And for - ev - er I'll live with the glo - ri - fied throng In my

D. S.—And I trust to the Sav - iour to lead me some day To my

FINE. CHORUS.

home in the beau - ti - ful land. I am long - - - ing for
home in the beau - ti - ful land.
home in the beau - ti - ful land. long - ing for my home, I am

home in the beau - ti - ful land.

D. S.

home On that fair ..... and gold-en strand,
longing for my home and golden strand, yes, on that fair and golden strand.

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, Florence, Ala. 1914.

No. 75. When Your Race Is Run.

JUANITA SANCHEZ. G. A. BOX.

1. When your race is run, At the set-ting sun, Will you cross the surg-ing
2. When your race is run, With no vic-t'ry won, How, O sin-ner! will you
3. When your race is run, And your la-bor done, Will you share e-ter-nal

riv-er all a-lone, None to pi-lot you Safe-ly, gen-tly through,
face e-ter-ni-ty? Pause to-day and think Ere you reach the brink,
rest in man-sions bright? If you've faith-ful been, Cleansed from ev-'ry sin,

CHORUS.

To the land where Jesus reigns up-on the throne?
Come to Christ ac-cept-ing his sal-va-tion free. When your race is run,
You shall dwell in peace beyond these scenes of night.

With the Ho-ly One Will you stand in tri-umph at the goal? When your race is

run, Will He say, "Well done, en-ter in-to peace and joy, O faith-ful soul?"

Property of G. A. Box, Florence, Ala. 1914.

No. 76. Coming Again.

KATHARYN BACON. A. E. HELTON.

1. With a shout and the trump of God To the earth He in sorrow trod, Com-ing a -
2. Bringing freedom and joy un - told To the faith-ful with-in the fold,
3. O we know not the day or hour He's with glory and wondrous pow'r

gain, com-ing a - gain; Not on Cal - va - ry to be
But destruction and end-less

Com-ing a-gain, coming again; Let us read-y and watch-ing

D. S.—All his own to re-lease from

slain, But for - ev - er as King to reign, Coming a-gain!
night Un - to all who re-fuse the light,
be To go home when our Lord we see Com-ing a - gain,

care, That his bliss they may ev-er share,

FINE. CHORUS.

com-ing a - gain! Com-ing a-gain, Loud let it
He's com-ing a-gain! Com-ing a-gain,

D. S.

ring, Com-ing a-gain, judgment to bring!
loud let it ring, Com-ing a-gain, swift judgment to bring!

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

No. 77. Now's The Time.

MARION CLYDE. C. A. BROCK.

1. Now's the time to serve the Lord, And o - bey his Ho - ly Word, That the
2. Now's the time, be-hold the grain, Let not Je - sus call in vain, Has - ten
3. Now's the time, no lon - ger wait, Leav-ing lost ones to their fate, When for
4. Now's the time, for soon the night All your fondest hopes may blight, And with

news of free sal - va-tion may be told; Sing his end-less love and grace, How He
to the harvest field with courage new; Gain-ing vic - t'ry o-ver sin; Sheaves of
them the Sav-iour has on Cal-v'ry died; Ever work and watch and pray, Christ will
empty hands you'll stand before the Lord; Now's the time, oh! faithful be That, thro'-

died to save the race, Strive to bring the wea - ry wand'rers to his fold.
price-less val - ue win, And un - to his bless-ed cause be ev - er true.
be with you al-way, And will keep and bless you what-so-e'er be - tide.
out e - ter-ni - ty, You with Christ shall share the vic-tor's great reward!

CHORUS.

Now's the time..... while 'tis to-day, Serve the Lord.....
oh! now's the time while 'tis to-day, oh! serve the Lord
whom you a - dore; Now's the time,..... do not de -
whom you a - dore; oh! now's the time,

Property of C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1914.

Now's The Time. Concluded.

lay, Faithful be ..... till life is o'er!
do not de-lay, yes, faith-ful be till life is o'er!

No. 78. Keeping Near His Side.

SYLVIA LEE. MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. Keep-ing near his side who for me has died, I am trust-ing Him ev-'ry day;
2. Keep-ing near his side when I'm sore-ly tried I can o - ver-come all my foes;
3. Keep-ing near his side, ful - ly sat - is - fied On his prom-is - es e'er to rest;
4. Keep-ing near his side, knowing He will guide Till this earthly life shall be o'er,

Shel-tered by his love, I his good-ness prove, And He bless-es me all the way.
Thro' his pow'r di-vine, vic-t'ry shall be mine, Tho' the whole wide world may oppose.
Oh! He calms my fears, wipes away all tears, And with dai-ly grace I am blest!
Then will take me home where no storms can come, There to dwell in bliss evermore.

CHORUS.

Keep-ing near his side noth-ing can be - tide, For his grace and pow'r will de-fend;
Keep-ing near his side I can faith-ful bide, And He will up - hold to the end.

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, Florence, Ala. 1914.

No. 79. At Your Post Be Found.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. G. A. BOX.

1. At your post be found,..... ne'er a trai-tor be.....
2. At your post be found,..... not a du-ty shirk,.....
3. At your post be found..... with his flag unfurled.....

To the blessed Lord..... who hath made you free (who hath made you free);
In the Master's name..... you to-day should work (you to-day should work);
When you're summoned home from this transient world (from this transient world);

Tho' temp-ta-tions come,..... thrust them all a - side,.....
It will not be long..... ere death's shadows fall.....
And reward you'll gain..... when with hosts you stand.....
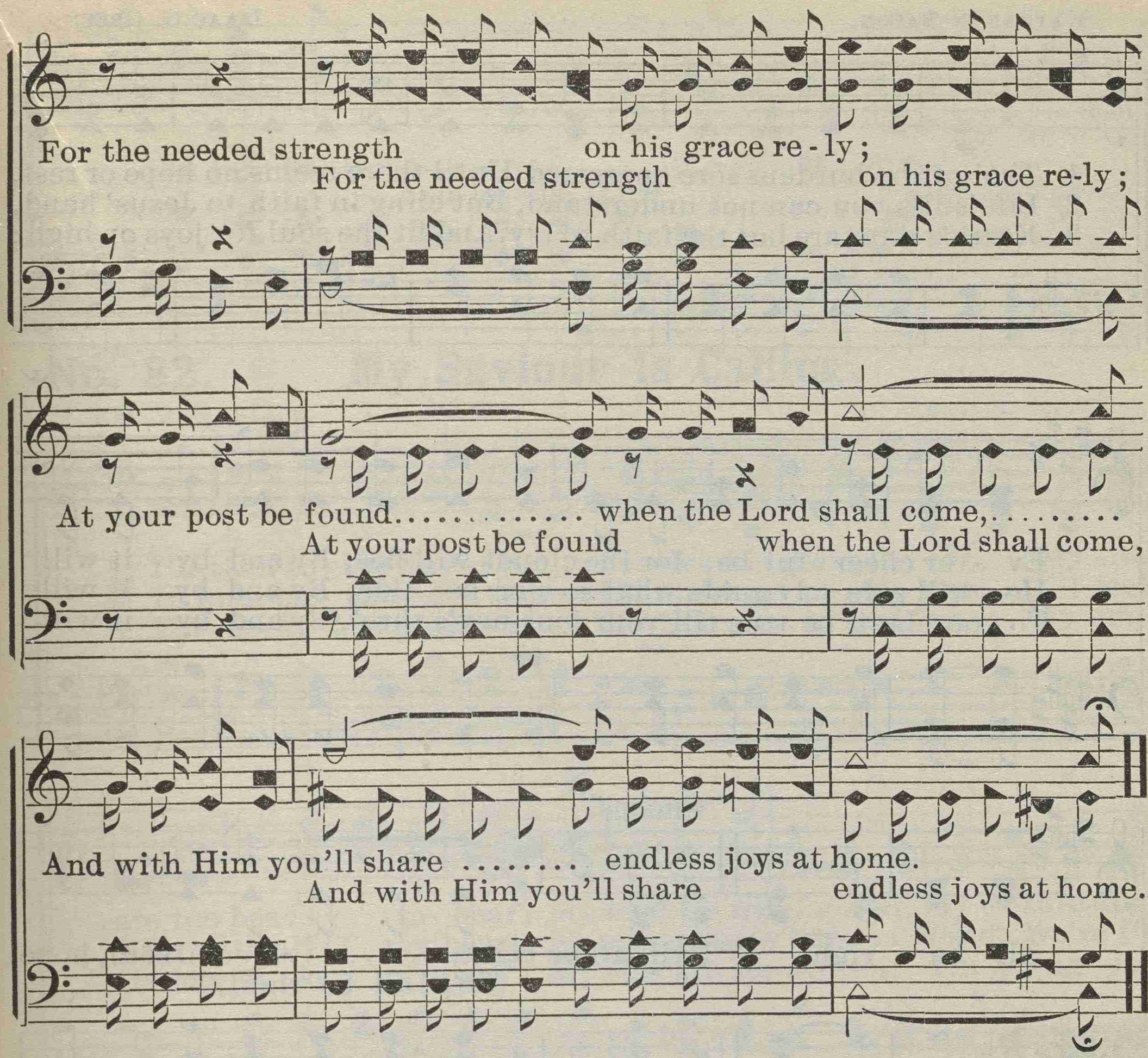
In his goodness trust..... whatsoe'er betide (whatsoe'er betide).
O'er the rich and poor,..... o'er the great and small (o'er the great and small).
'Round the judgment throne.. in the heav'nly land (in the heav'nly land.)

CHORUS.

At your post be found as the days go by,
At your post be found as the days go by,
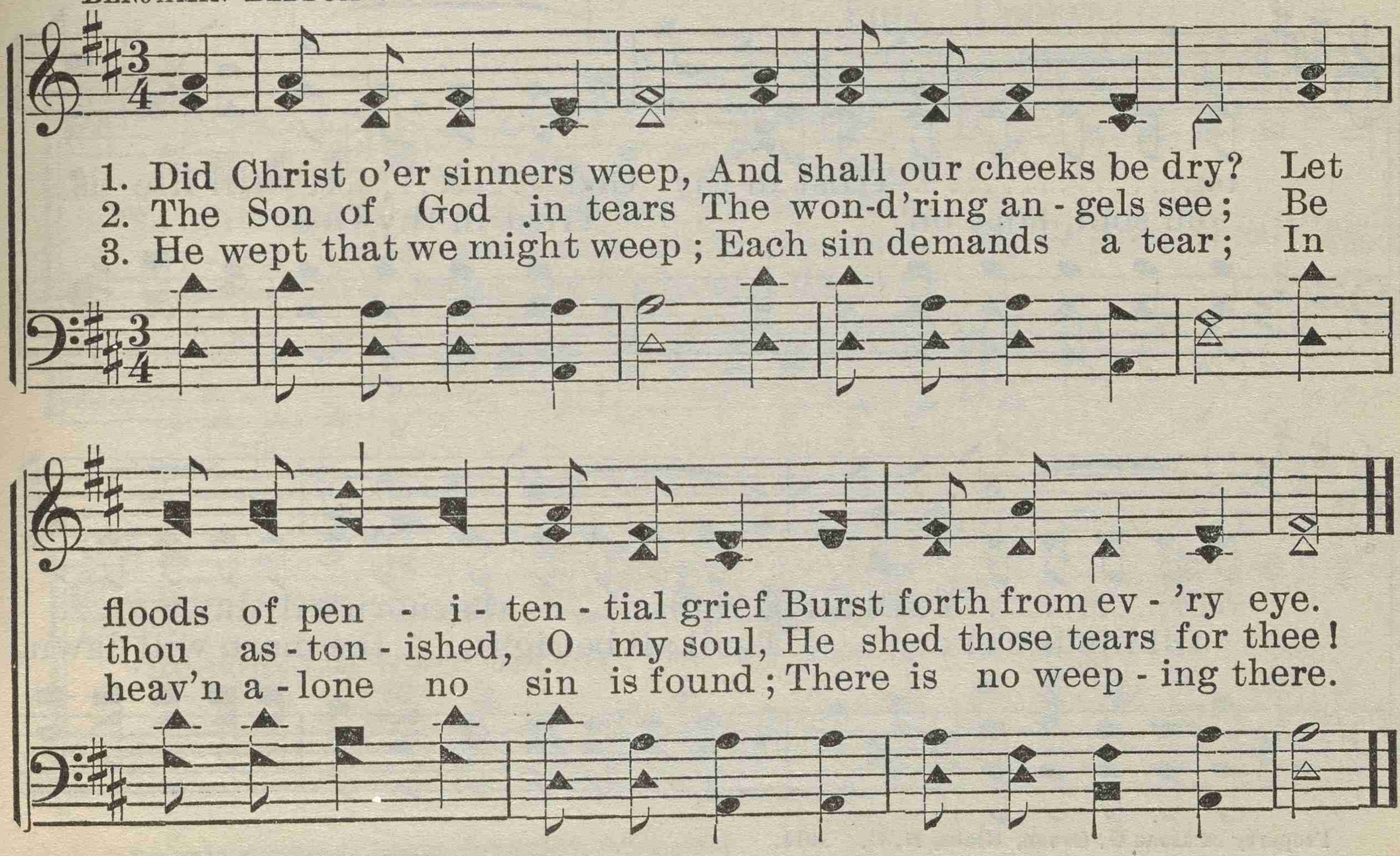
Property of G. A. Box, Florence, Ala. 1914.

At Your Post Be Found. Concluded.



No. 80. Lottie.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 81. 'Twill All Be Right.

KATHARYN BACON. ISAAC G. GREEN.

1. Tho' oft by burdens sore oppressed Until there seems no hope or rest,
2. Life's ills you can-not understand, But cling in faith to Jesus' hand,
3. Earth's storms are but the faith to try, And fit the soul for joys on high;

Ev - er cheer - ful be, for the clouds will flee, By and by it will
He will safe - ly guide what-so-e'er be - tide, By and by it will
To your Lord be true till your jour-ney's thro', By and by it will

CHORUS.
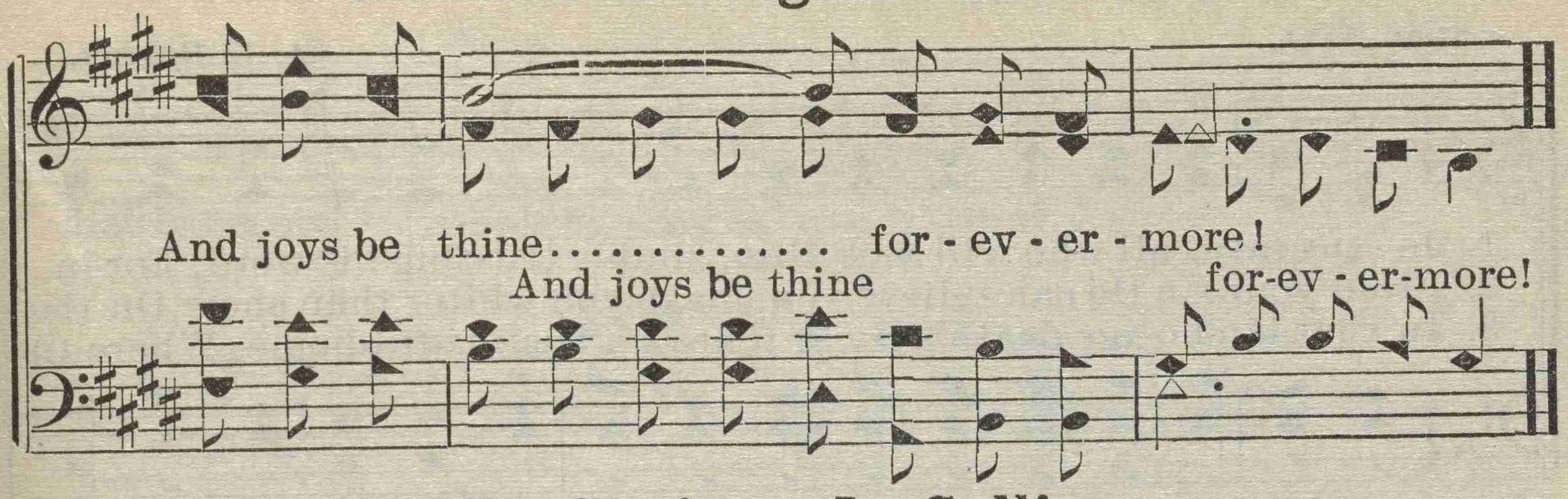
all be right. 'Twill all be right,..... oh! soul, hope
'Twill all be right,

on,..... Trust in thy God..... till life is
oh! soul, hope on, Trust in thy God

o'er;..... 'Twill all be right,..... the morn will dawn,.....
till life is o'er; 'Twill all be right, the morn will dawn,
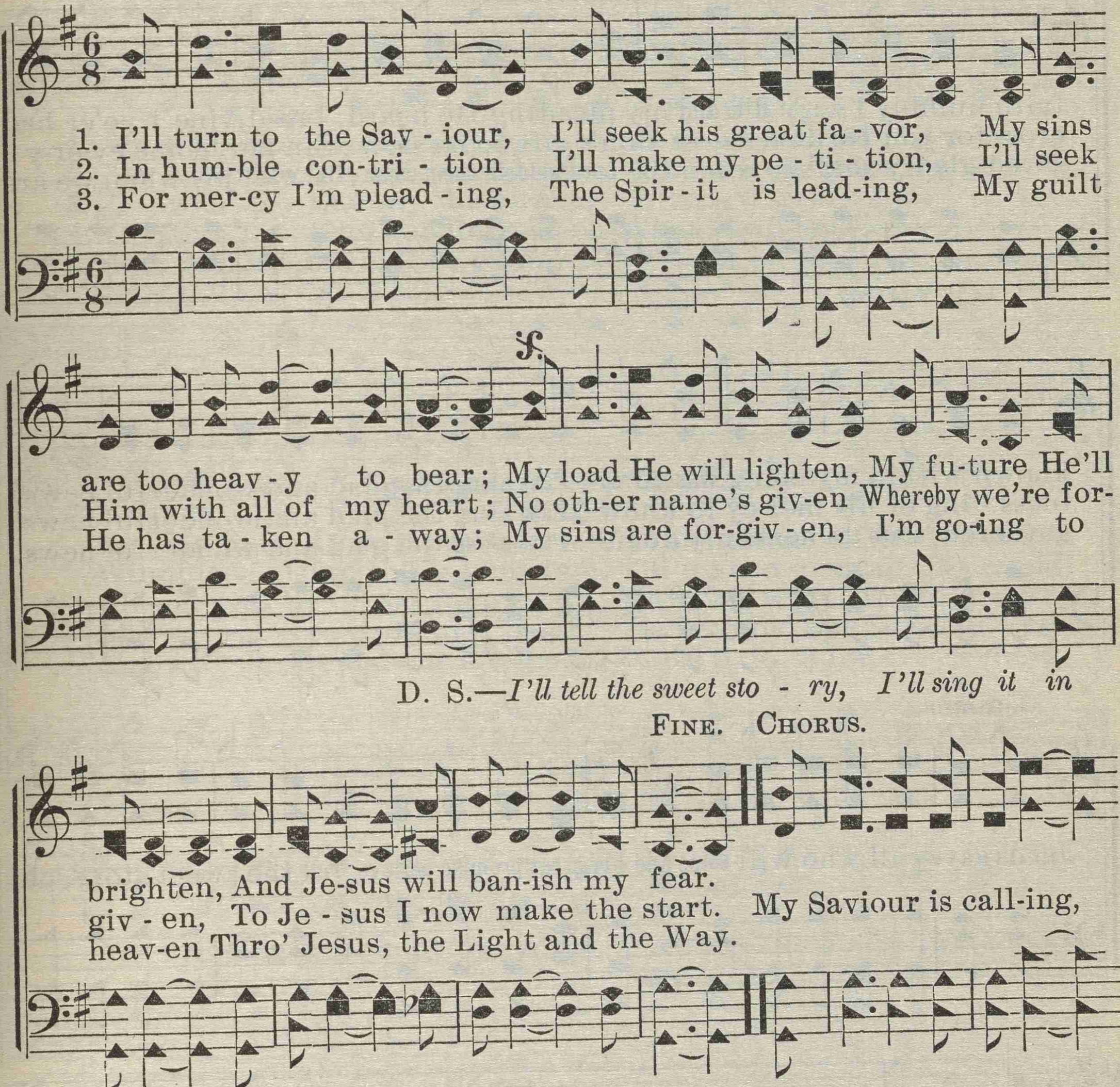
Property of Isaac G. Green, Globe, N. C. 1914.

'Twill All Be Right. Concluded.



No. 82. My Saviour Is Calling.

REV. J. F. BLACK. ADLAI A. LOUDY.



Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1914.

No. 83. Pass Along The News.

ELSIE HALL. A. E. HELTON.

1. Je - sus saves all who will seek Him, simply trusting his word, For in
2. From your sin He can relieve you, make you whiter than snow, On the
3. In that land o-ver death's riv-er there's a beau-ti-ful home, Where the

faith humbly I sought Him and my pleading He heard; Love divine I ne'er had
cross for you He died sal-va-tion's gift to be-stow; Sin-ner, come ev-er-y
saved gladly shall go when the Lord biddeth them come; Oh! what joy when we are
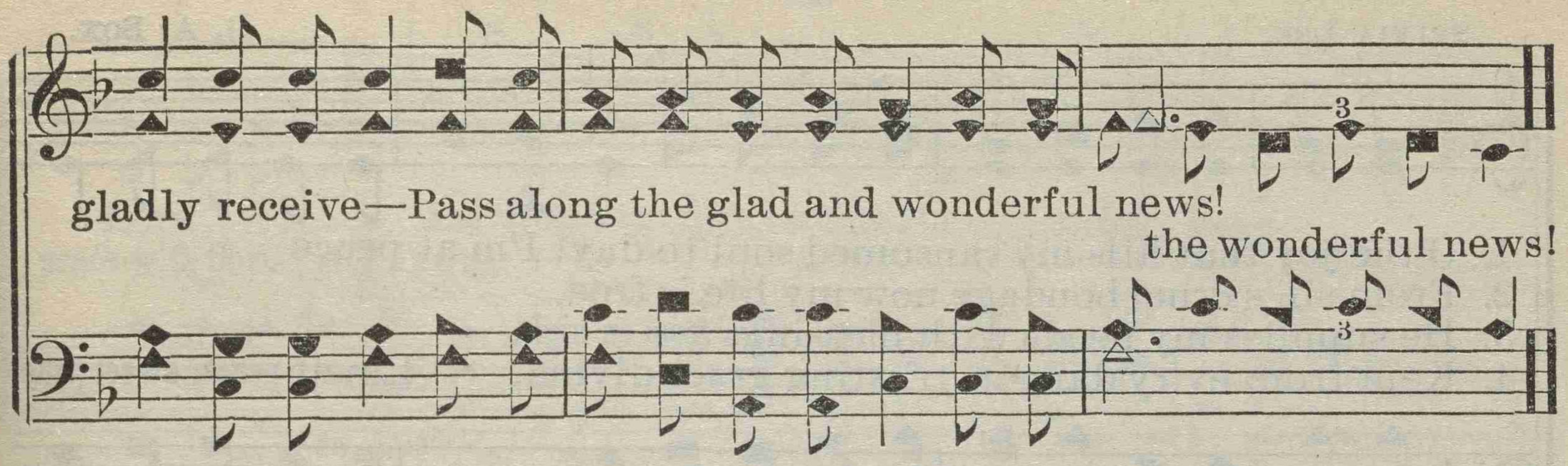
known within my being was stirred—Pass along the glad and wonderful news!
bless - ing of his mer-cy to know—Pass along the glad and wonderful news!
gathered 'neath the heavenly dome—Pass along the glad and wonderful news!

CHORUS.

Jesus saves all who will come and his great promise believe, Tell the sweet story, oh!
herald the news! In his love He will the vilest sin - ner
oh! herald the news!

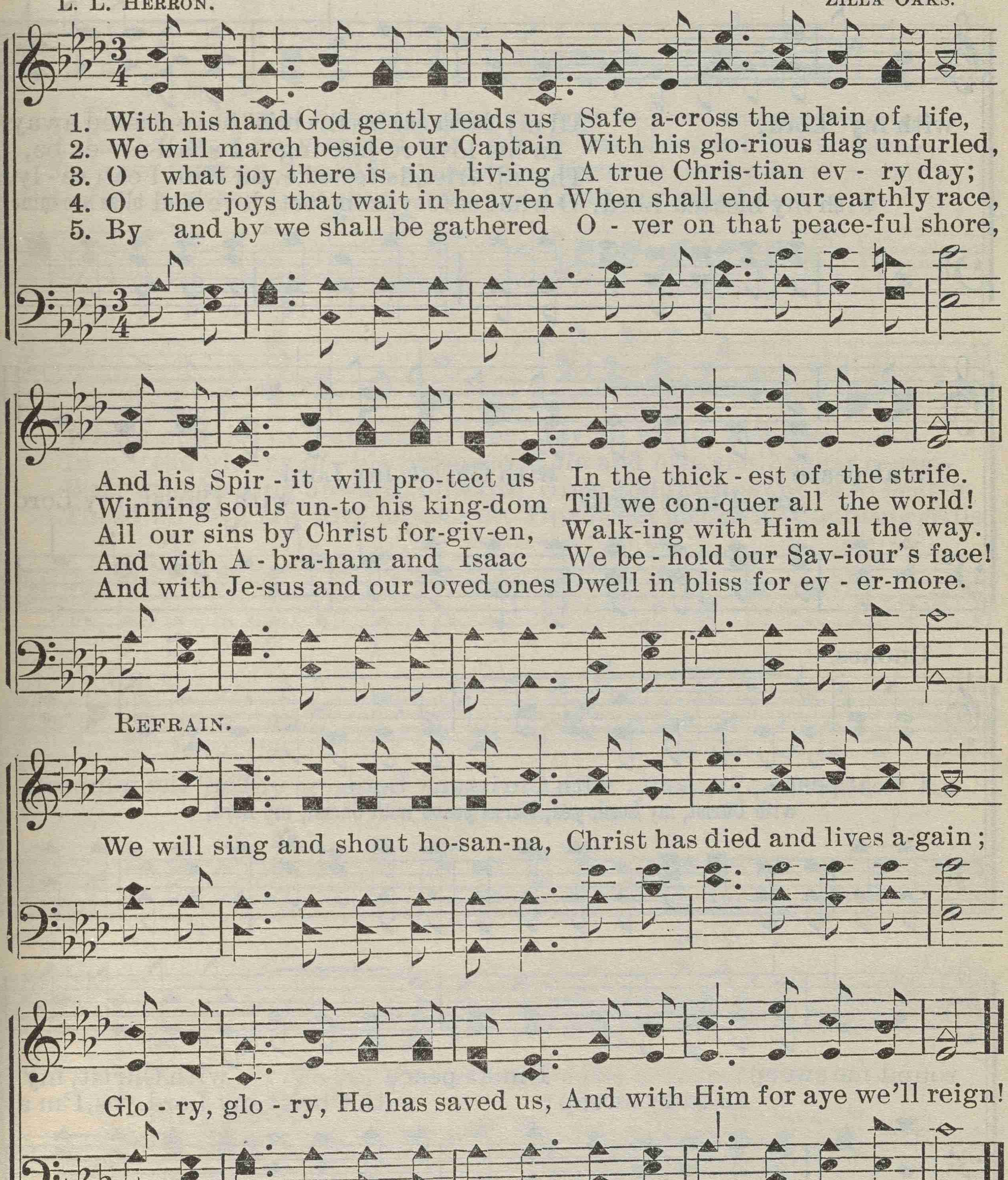
Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1914.

Pass Along The News. Concluded.



No. 84. Joys Of The Christian.
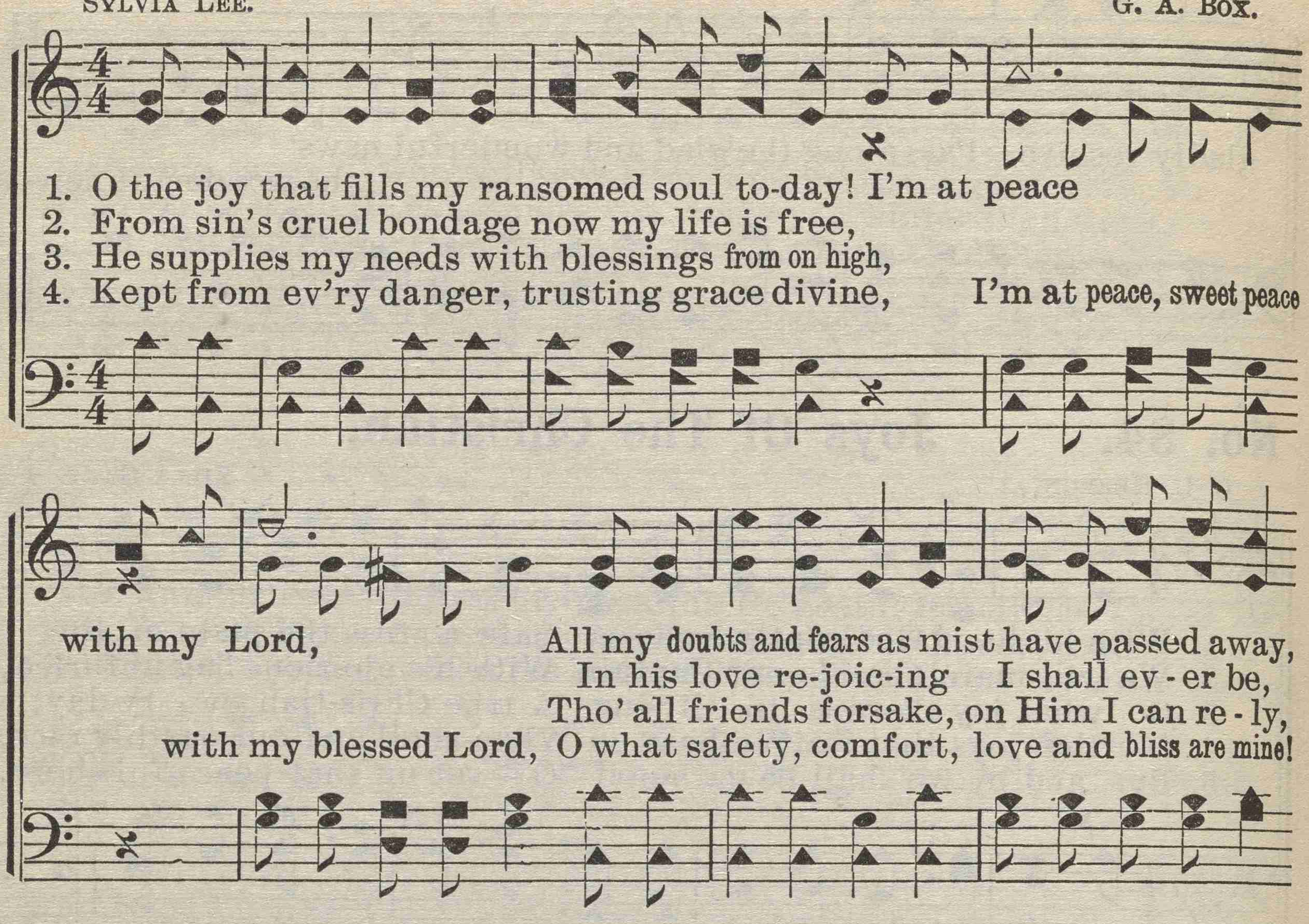
L. L. HERRON. ZILLA OAKS.



Property of Zilla Oaks, Rogersville, Ala. 1914.
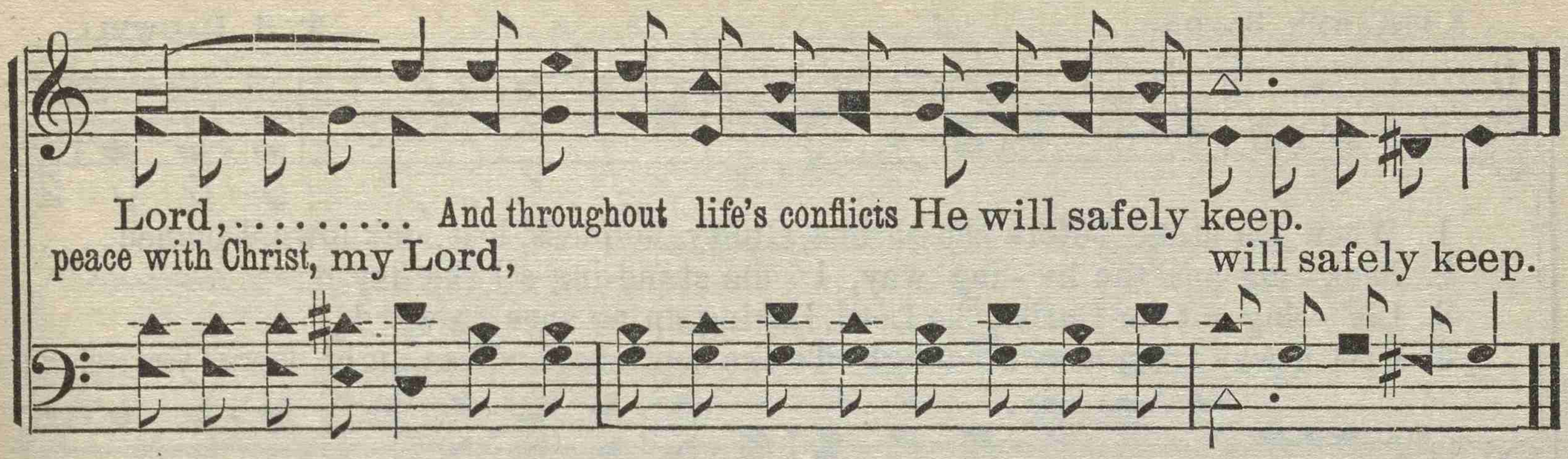
No. 85. I'm At Peace With My Lord.

SYLVIA LEE. G. A. BOX.



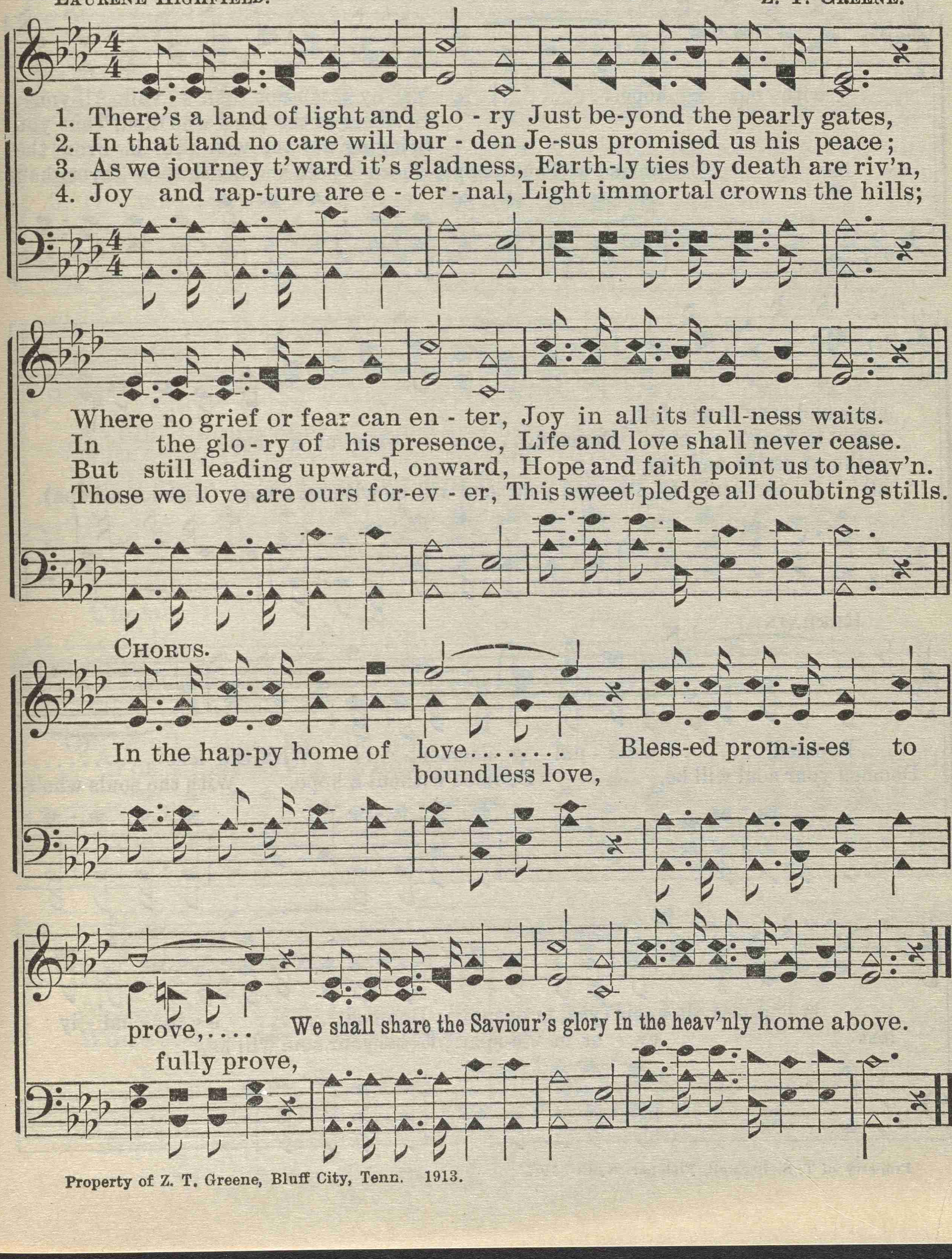
Property of G. A. Box, Florence, Ala. 1914.

I'm At Peace With My Lord. Concluded.



No. 86. In The Home Above.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Z. T. GREENE.



Property of Z. T. Greene, Bluff City, Tenn. 1913.

No. 87. Doomed Without a Hope.

KATHARYN BACON. T. S. BAGWELL.

1. When you stand before the throne, Guilty, helpless, lost, unknown, Doomed....
2. Seek - ing not the liv - ing way, I - dle stand-ing all the day,
3. Liv - ing not for Christ, the Lord, Laying up no sure re-ward,
4. Cast a-way from heav'n's delight To the depths of endless night, Doomed your soul will

be,

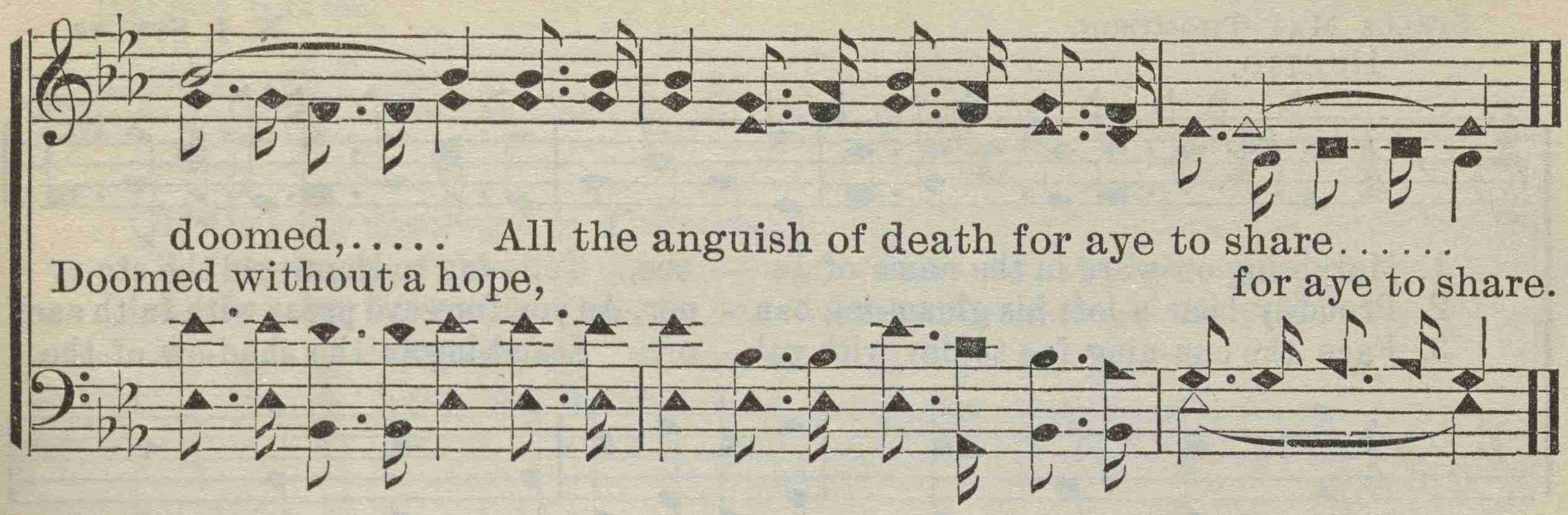
.... with - out a hope;..... Mer-cy can-not then a - vail, All your cries and pray'rs will fail,
Heedless of the Lord who died, That you might in heav'n a - bide, Doomed..... with-out a hope.....
Bringing not the wan-d'rer in From the paths of strife and sin,
Doomed without a hope; There in pain and death to be Throughout all e - ter - ni - ty, Doomed your soul will be without a hope (without a hope).

REFRAIN.

Doomed,..... e-ter - nal - ly doomed,..... With the lost.....
Doomed your soul will be, Doomed without a hope, With the souls who're lost
.... in end-less de-spair (yes, in despair); Doomed, ... e - ter - nal - ly
ev - er in de-spair; Doomed your soul will be,
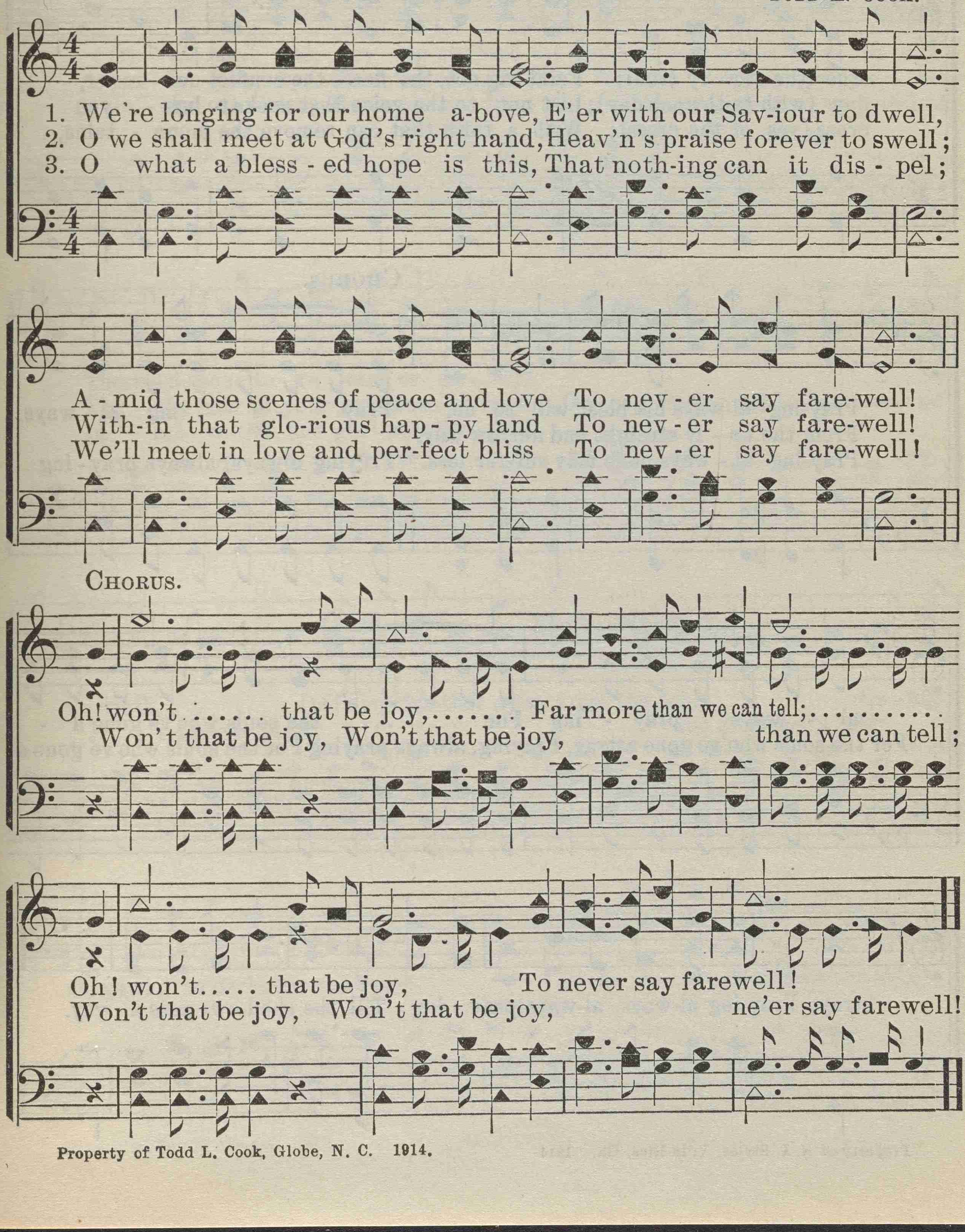
Property of T. S. Bagwell, Fletcher. N. C. 1912.

Doomed Without a Hope. Concluded.



No. 88. Won't That Be Joy.

A. M. MAST. TODD L. COOK.



Property of Todd L. Cook, Globe, N. C. 1914.

No. 89. Praying Always.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. N. I. STYLES.

DUETTO.

1. March-ing on-ward in the name of Je - sus, Tell - ing to the world the sto-ry
2. Proud-ly bear a-loft his gleam-ing ban - ner, As you forward press with faith each
3. Face the cun-ning foe to-day with val - or, Stand-ing in the shad-ow of the

true (the sto - ry true); Faint-ing not, tho' fierce the conflict ev - er,
day (with faith each day); List not to the voice that seeks to lure you
cross (yes, of the cross); With a faith that can remove the moun - tains,

CHORUS.

Pray-ing al-ways his blest will to do. Pray - - ing al - ways,
From the on - ly straight and narrow way.
Pray-ing al - ways none may suf-fer loss. Praying always, always pray - ing

al - ways pray - ing For ..... the souls who've gone a -
For the souls who've gone astray, Praying, always praying For the souls who've gone a-

stray; Pray-ing al-ways, al-ways pray - ing Till the shad-ows pass a - way.

Property of N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga. 1914.

No. 90. Going Downward To Darkness.

HALDOR HARRIS. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Go - ing downward to darkness, no hope of de-light, When this world and its
2. Go - ing downward to darkness and endless despair, Let - ting of - fers of
3. Go - ing downward to darkness, a - lone and unsaved, When there's mercy with

tri - als must end; Hav - ing slighted the Sav-iour and turned from the right,
par - don pass by; Thinking not of the fu - ture, your soul to pre - pare,
Je - sus to - day; Haste to turn from the e - vils that long have en-slaved,

CHORUS.

There's not one to re - lease or de - fend.
Tho' the hour of your judgment is nigh. Go - ing down-ward to darkness and
In sal - va-tion find glad-ness for aye!

death, Drift-ing far-ther away from the fold; Go - ing
e-ter-nal death, the Shepherd's fold;

downward to darkness and death, To be ev - er in anguish un-told.
e-ter-nal death,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.

No. 91. From Darkness Into Light.

FLORENCE ELROD-NORRIS. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Dark-ly now..... sin's clouds appalling (clouds appalling) Thicken fast.....
2. Darkness dense... no ray or glim-mer (ray or glimmering) Lights the way...
3. Is there not.... one who will comfort (who will comfort), One who can.....
4. Yea, methinks.... I hear the Sav-iour (hear the Saviour), Calling, "Look...

with-in my way (within my way), And I hear..... the thunder's moaning
I tread a - lone (I tread a-lone); Tho' I live..... in depths of sor-row
my sor-row share (my sorrow share); One who will .... for-sake me nev-er
thou un - to Me (look un - to Me);" So fare-well..... to ways of dark-ness

(thunder's moaning) Ev - er darker grows..... the way (life's weary way).
(depths of sor-row), I for sin can-not ..... a - tone (can-not a - tone).
(leave me nev - er), If I cast on Him..... my care (on Him my care)?
(ways of darkness), Sav-iour, I will look..... to Thee (will look to Thee)!
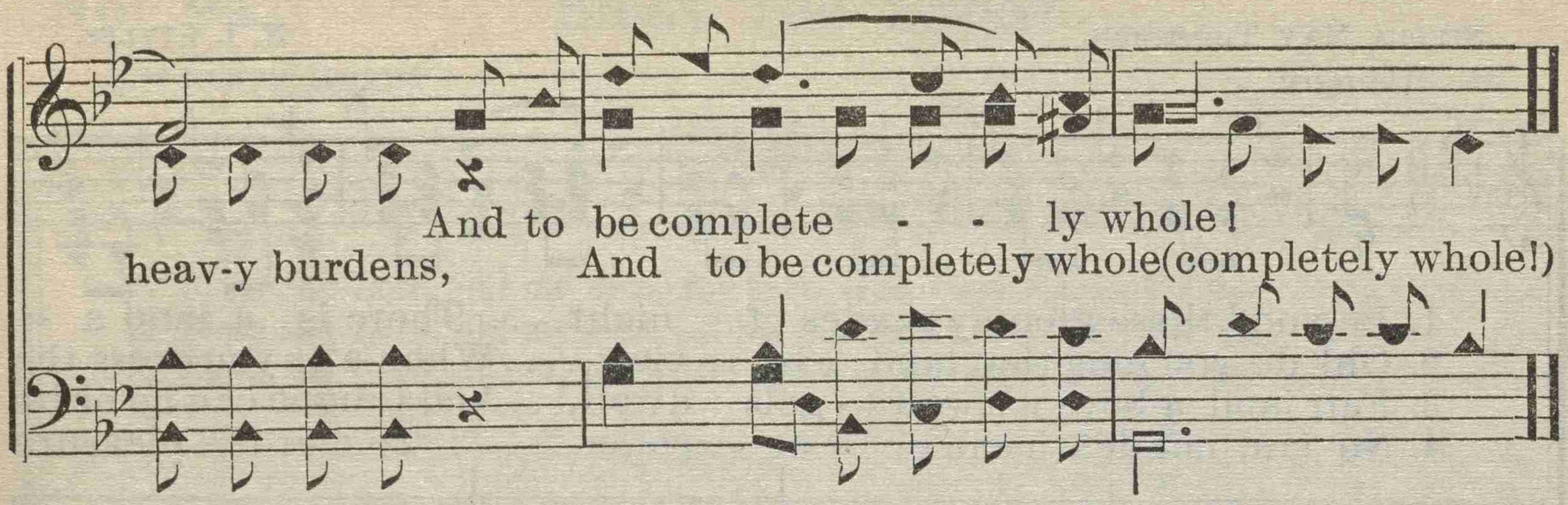
CHORUS.

O to gain..... the light of heav-en,..... Just one ray.....
O to gain light of heav - en, Just one

to cheer my soul; Just to lose..... my heavy burdens,
to cheer my soul; Just to lose

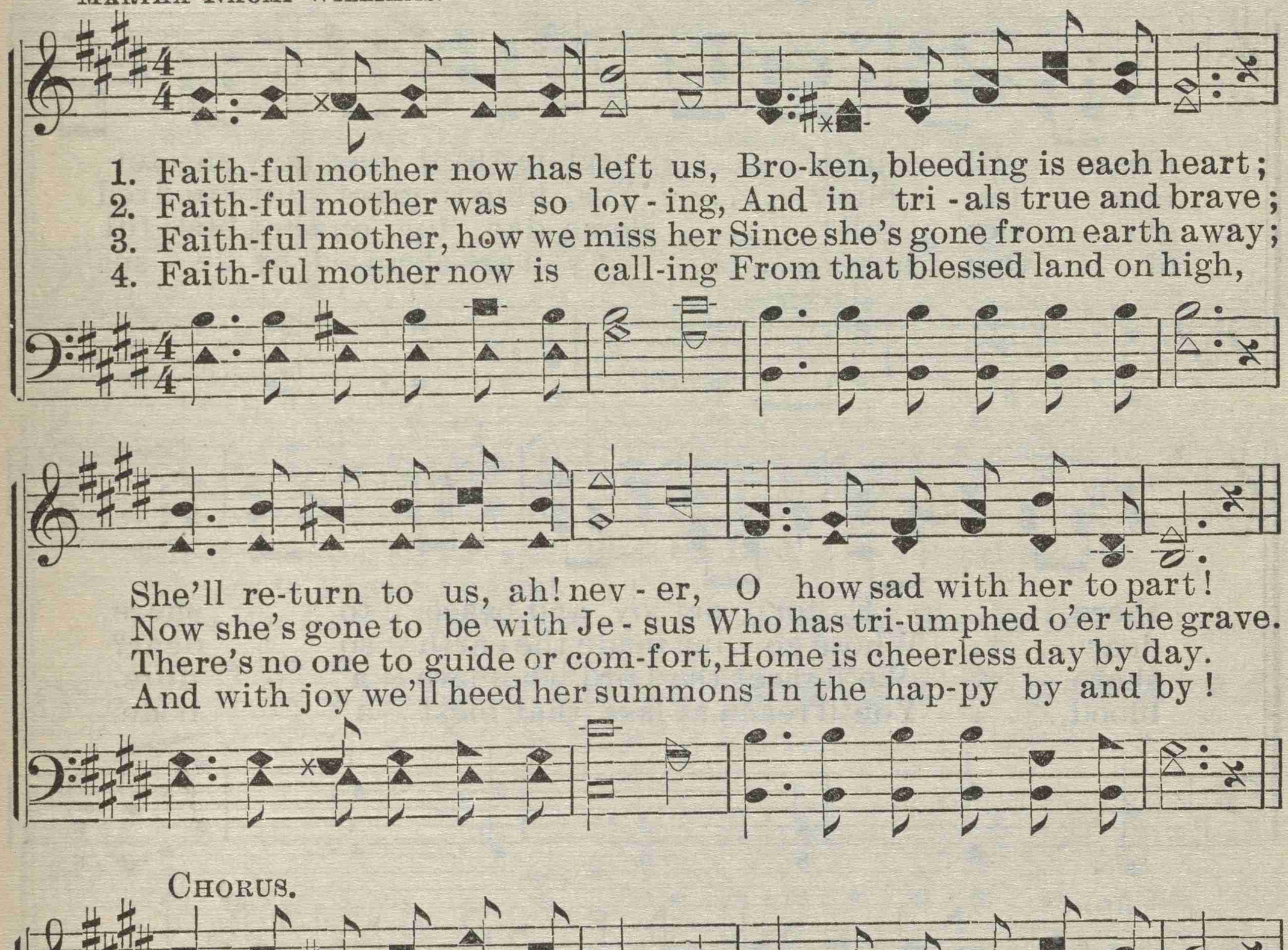
Property of Geo. W. Bacon 1914.

From Darkness Into Light. Concluded.

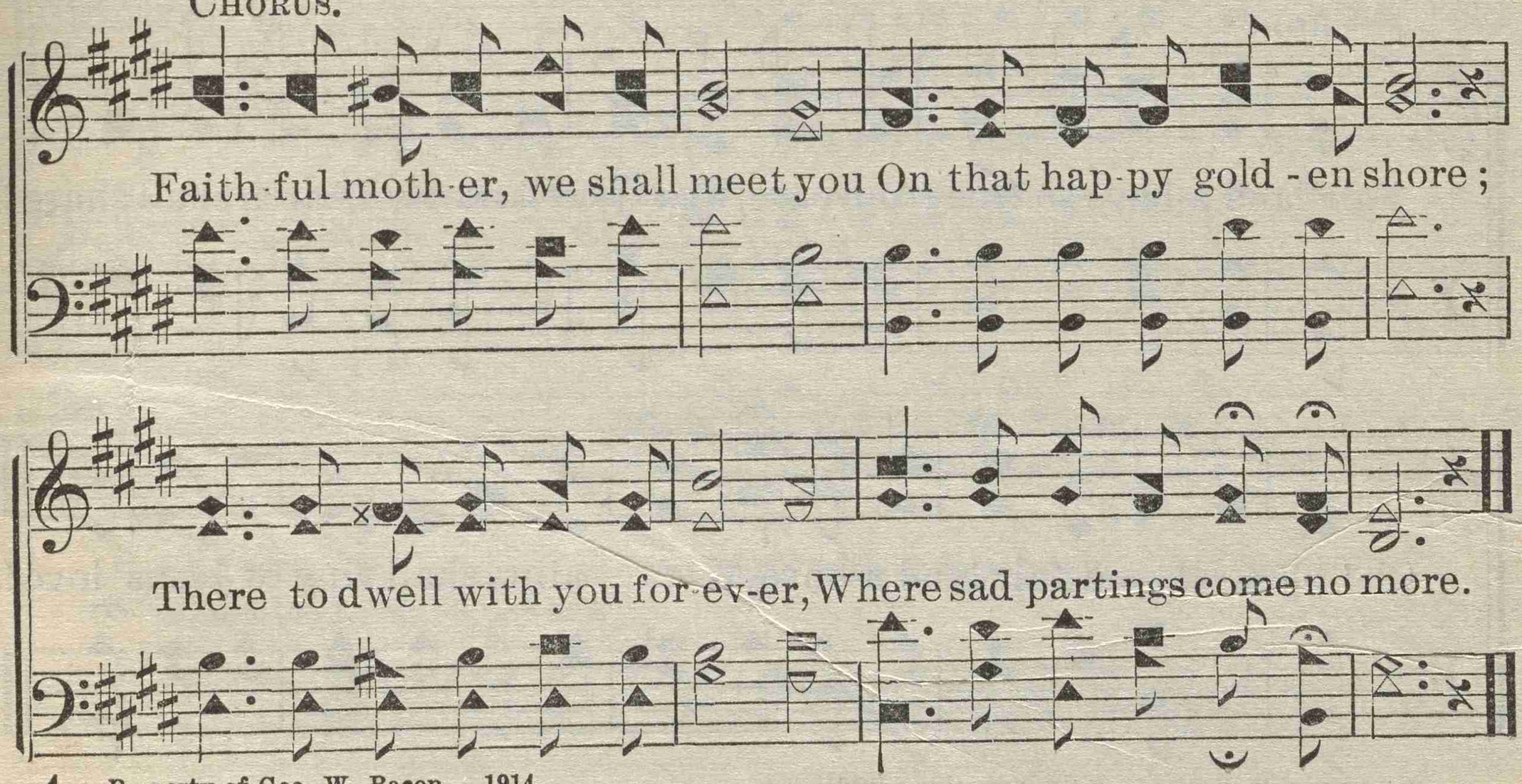


No. 92. Faithful Mother.

MARTHA NAOMI WILLIAMS. GEO. W. BACON.



CHORUS.



 Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1914.

No. 93. Fair Land Above.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. N. I. STYLES.

UNISON.

1. Be-yond these gloomy shades of night.... There is a land a -
2. Oh! do you long that land to view,....When-e'er you cross the
3. Fair land a-bove where an - gels dwell,...And tongue can ne'er its
4. No sin, nor death can ev - er come.... To mar the pleasure

gleam with light,..... And faithful ones may en - ter
mys - tic blue?..... Yes, long to greet your kin-dred
glo - ries tell!..... Some day, up - on that bliss-ful
of that home;..... If you are cleansed by Je - sus'

there..... E - ter - nal joy and peace to share.
dear..... Whose go - ing made the earth so dear?
shore,..... We'll meet the Lord whom we a - dore.
blood,..... You'll reach at last that blest a - bode.

CHORUS.

Fair land a-bove so free from care, Whose peace the saved of earth shall share!

Oh! bless-ed land, fair land a-bove, Where saints shall sing of Jesus' love!

Property of N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga. 1914.

No. 94. Bless The Lord!

KATHARYN BACON. WM. A. KERR.

1. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, for thro' Him I am whole, He has tak - en my sins all a - way; In his love I'm se - cure, He will faithful en-dure, And He
2. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, all his good-ness ex - tol For the mer-cies He dai - ly bestows; Tho' by cares oft oppressed,still thro' Him I am blest,And He
3. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, while the a - ges shall roll Let the world know his goodness and grace; When earth's shadows grow dim and He calls me to Him, I shall

CHORUS.

safe-ly will keep me for aye! Bless the Lord, oh! my soul,
helps me to conquer my foes!
praise Him for-e'er face to face! oh, my soul, Bless the Lord, oh, my soul,

And his love ev - er sing; Bless the Lord,
ev - er sing, And his love ev - er sing; oh, my soul,

oh, my soul, Till the world with endless praises shall ring!
Bless the Lord, oh, my soul, e'er shall ring!

Property of Wm. A. Kerr, Sevierville, Tenn. 1914.

No. 95. Hold Me Fast.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Z. T. GREENE.

1. Fa - ther, keep me by thy side, Hold me close-ly with thy hand;
2. Lest my hands should lose their hold, Take them firmly in thine own;
3. Tho' I long to cling to Thee, Oft my grasp grows strangely weak;
4. Fa-ther, lest my clasp should fail, When life's burdens sorely press,

Grief may come, and fears as-sail, Help my heart to un-der-stand.
In thy mer - cy and thy grace, Make me thine and thine a - lone.
Tri - als draw me from the way, Which my long-ing soul would seek.
Stay me with thy arm of might, Hold me with thy ten - der-ness.

CHORUS.
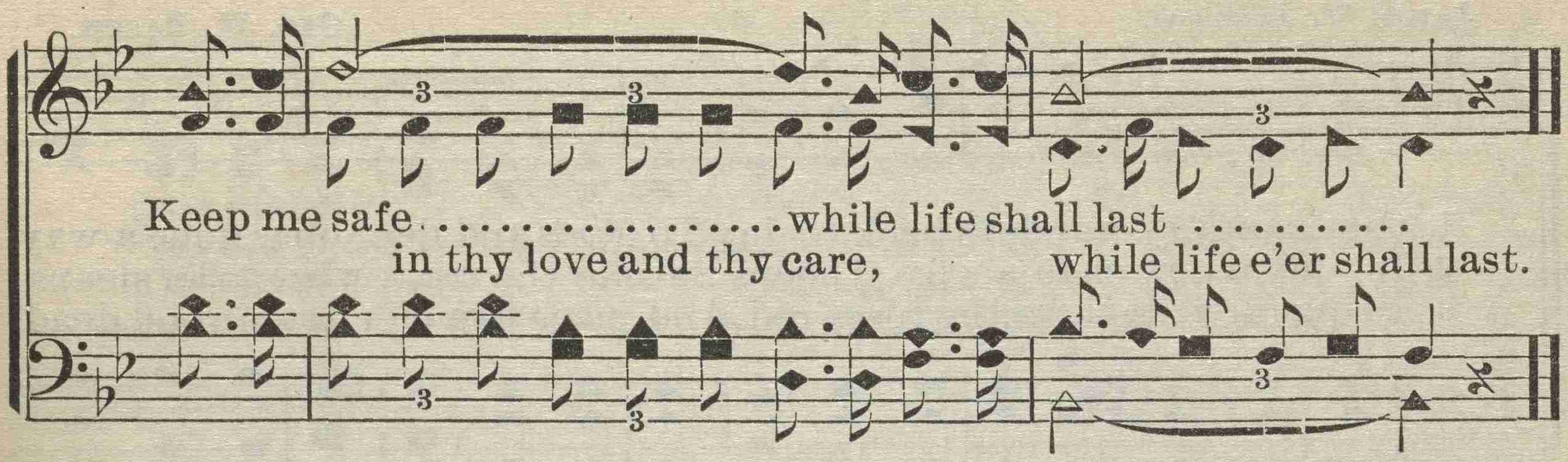
Hear my pray'r..... and hold me fast.....
lov-ing Fa-ther di-vine, with thy hand hold me fast,

Keep me safe..... till danger is past;.....
in the love and thy care, till danger is past;

Hear my pray'r..... and hold me fast.....
lov-ing Father di-vine, with thy hand hold me fast,

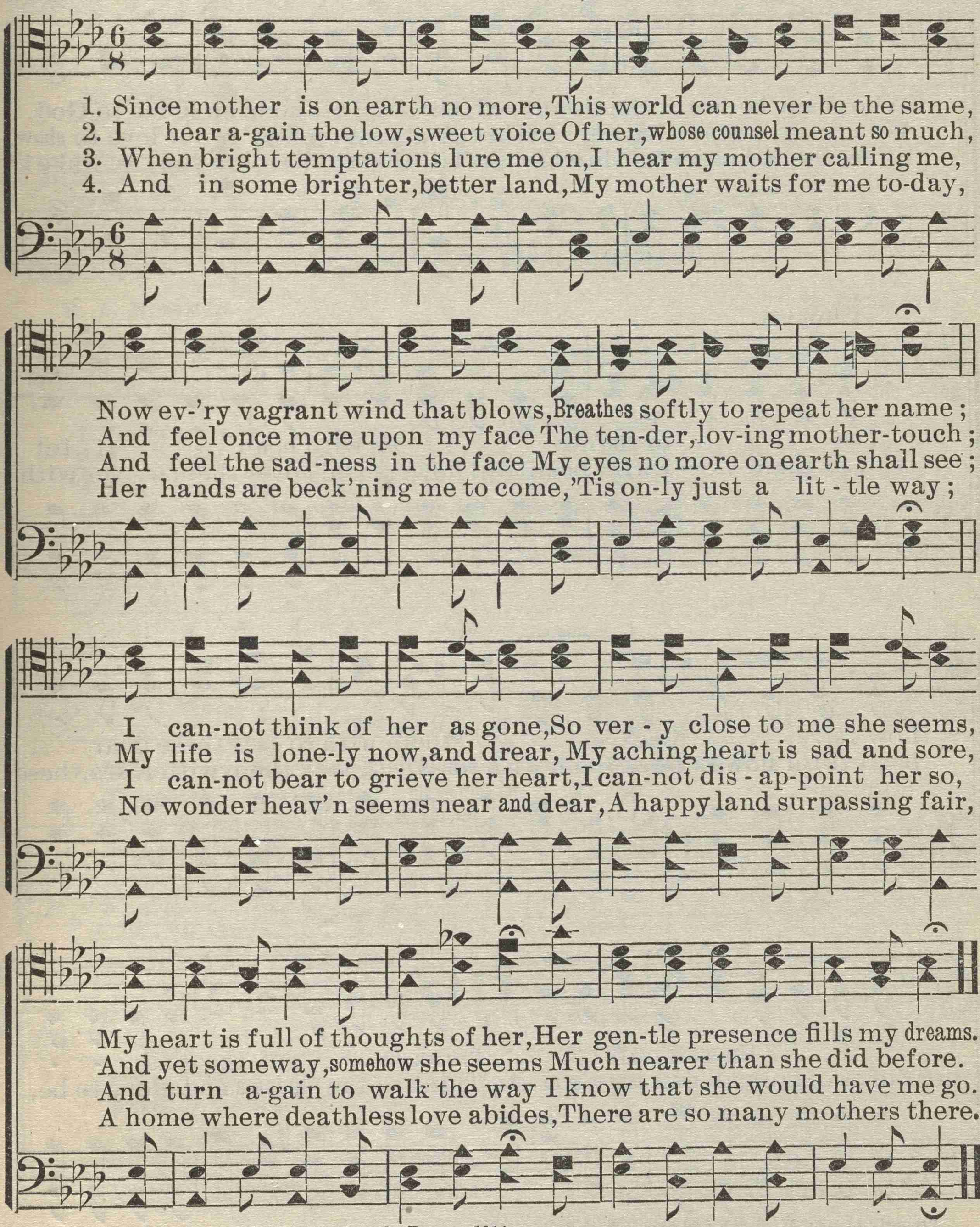
Property of Z. T. Greene, Bluff City, Tenn. 1913.

Hold Me Fast. Concluded.



No. 96. Mother Is No More.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. (MALE VOICES.) W. HENRY QUILLEN.



Property of W. Henry Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1914.

No. 97. Scatter Flowers.

JAMES W. JAGGARS. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Our mem'ry wanders back to-day To friends and dear ones gone a-way,
2. In mem - 'ry each a vig - il keeps Be-side the mound where mother sleeps;
3. Bring forth the blooms, the roses red, And place them o'er the saint-ed dead!

Who sleep be-neath the si-lent sod, Their spirits gone on home to God.
We drop a tear with hearts bent low, And cast on flow'rs our love to show.
Sweet sleep and peaceful slumber take, Till God shall call to you, "A-wake!"

CHORUS.

Cov - - - er them o - - - er with beau - - - ti - ful
Cov-er them o - ver with beautiful flowers, Oh! cover them o - ver with
flow'rs, ... Deck ..... them with ro - ses, these dear .....
beau-ti-ful flow'rs, Deck them with roses, yes, deck them with roses, these
.....ones of ours; ..... Think ..... of the glad - -
dear ones of ours, all these dear ones of ours; Think of the gladness and glory to be,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon and James W. Jaggars. 1914.

Scatter Flowers. Concluded.

ness and glo - - - ry to be,..... In..... that bright
Ev - er think of the gladness and glory to be, In that bright city, yes,

cit - y our loved..... ones to see!.....
in that bright city our loved ones, our loved our loved ones to see!

No. 98. Glory To His Name.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in;
3. Oh! pre-cious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have en-tered in;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

FINE. CHORUS.

There to my heart was the blood applied, Glo-ry to his name!
There at the cross where He took me in, Glo - ry to his
There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete,

D. S.

name,.... Glo - ry to his name;.. There to my heart was the blood applied,

No. 99. Love Will Win.

JUANITA SANCHEZ. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Love will win the glo-rious vict'ry, ha-tred in de-feat will fall, When the
2. Love will win, then let us show it to the ones we dai - ly meet, Seek life's
3. Love will win, oh! ne'er withhold it from the wea-ry, long-ing heart, 'Tis the
4. Love will win the soul for Je-sus who has wan-dered far a - way To the

gracious, valiant ar-my shall ap-pear; Oh! be not dis-mayed, its blessed pow'r is
path to smooth and brighten as we go; With a gentle, earn-est smile your erring
ho - ly laws ful-fill-ing, heed it now; Sound the trumpet with re-joic-ing when you
dark and lonely des-ert, lost in gloom; Forward go with ban-ner wav-ing, con-quer

CHORUS.

great-er far than all, For it has the Lord's ap-prov-al, He is near!
broth-er ev - er greet, If you are his friend, oh! let him of it know! Love will
see the foe de-part, And in glad thanksgiving to the Sav-iour bow!
in his name to-day, For each trophy you may gath-er there is room!

win..... and hatred se-ver, See it march.....
oh! love will win ha-tred se - ver, oh! see it march

to vic - to - ry, Wear a crown..... of glo - ry
to vic - to - ry, yes, wear a crown

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.

Love Will Win. Concluded.

ev - er In the heav'nly land throughout e-ter-ni-ty!

glo-ry ev-er e - ter-ni - ty!

No. 100. Linger With Me, Gentle Saviour.

W. T. S. W. T. SMITH.

1. Lin-ger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Earth-ly joys are fad - ing fast;
2. Lin-ger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Let the set - ting of the sun
3. Lin-ger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Draw me clos - er to thy breast;
4. Lin-ger with me, O my Sav - iour, And my soul to glo - ry take,

FINE.

Give me, Lord, thy grace and fa - vor Till this fleet - ing life.. has passed.
Glow with nev - er - end - ing ra-diance When my life - work here is done.
Guide me safe - ly o - ver Jor - dan To that ha - ven of.. sweet rest.
That in the e - ter - nal morn - ing I shall in thy like - ness wake!

D. S.—Till I reach Im - man-u - el's land!

CHORUS.

Lin-ger with..... me, gen-tle Sav - iour, Closely hold me with thy hand;
Lin-ger with Sav-iour, gentle Saviour, with thy blest hand;

D. S.

Lin-ger with..... me, yes, still lin - ger
Linger with lin - ger, yes, still lin-ger

Property of W. T. Smith, Knoxville, Tenn. 1914.

No. 101. Turn Away.

PAULINE ERNEST. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. Will you list to the voice that's calling, Turn away from the scenes ap - pall-ing, With the followers of the Saviour faithfully stand? Oft will
2. Heed, oh! heed now this solemn warning, Turn away, all that's wicked scorning, Do the bidding of Him who richly blesses the true! Oh! why
3. In the name of the Lord a-bove us, Who in mer-cy doth ev - er love us, Turn away from the wine-cup's cruel, treacherous glare, Lest it

e - vil es - say to lure you, Of its good-ness seek to as - sure you,
should you delight to tar-ry, Where you must heavy burdens car - ry,
lead you thro' night and sorrow, On some desolate, dark to - mor-row,
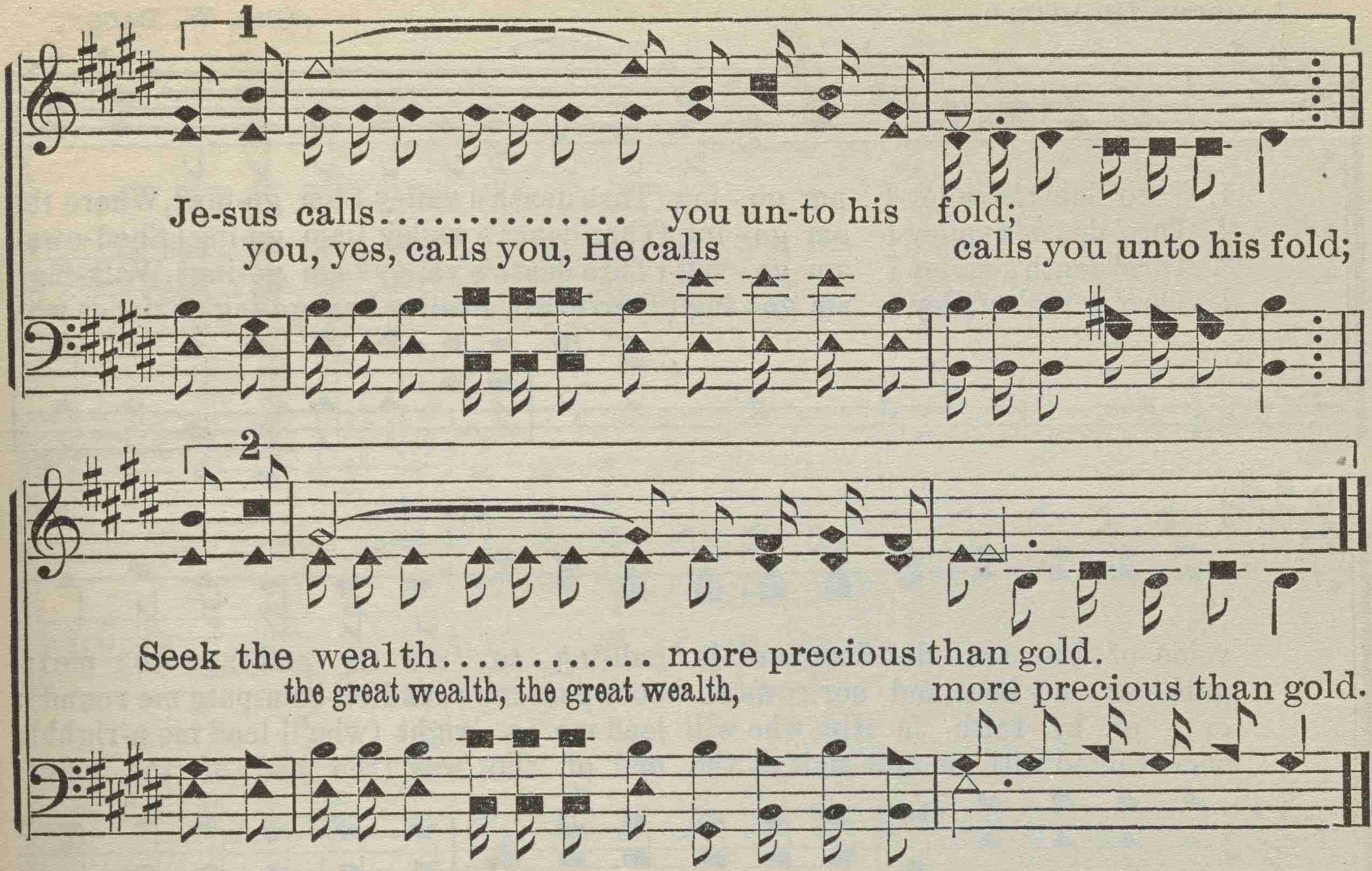
CHORUS.

But be guided, ah! nev-er by the tempter's vile hand!
Far a-way from the bless-ed ranks of glo-ri-fied few!
Down to ter-ri - ble re-gions, lost in end-less de - spair!

Turn a - way..... from e-vil to - day,
from all e - vil to-day, from all e - vil to-day,

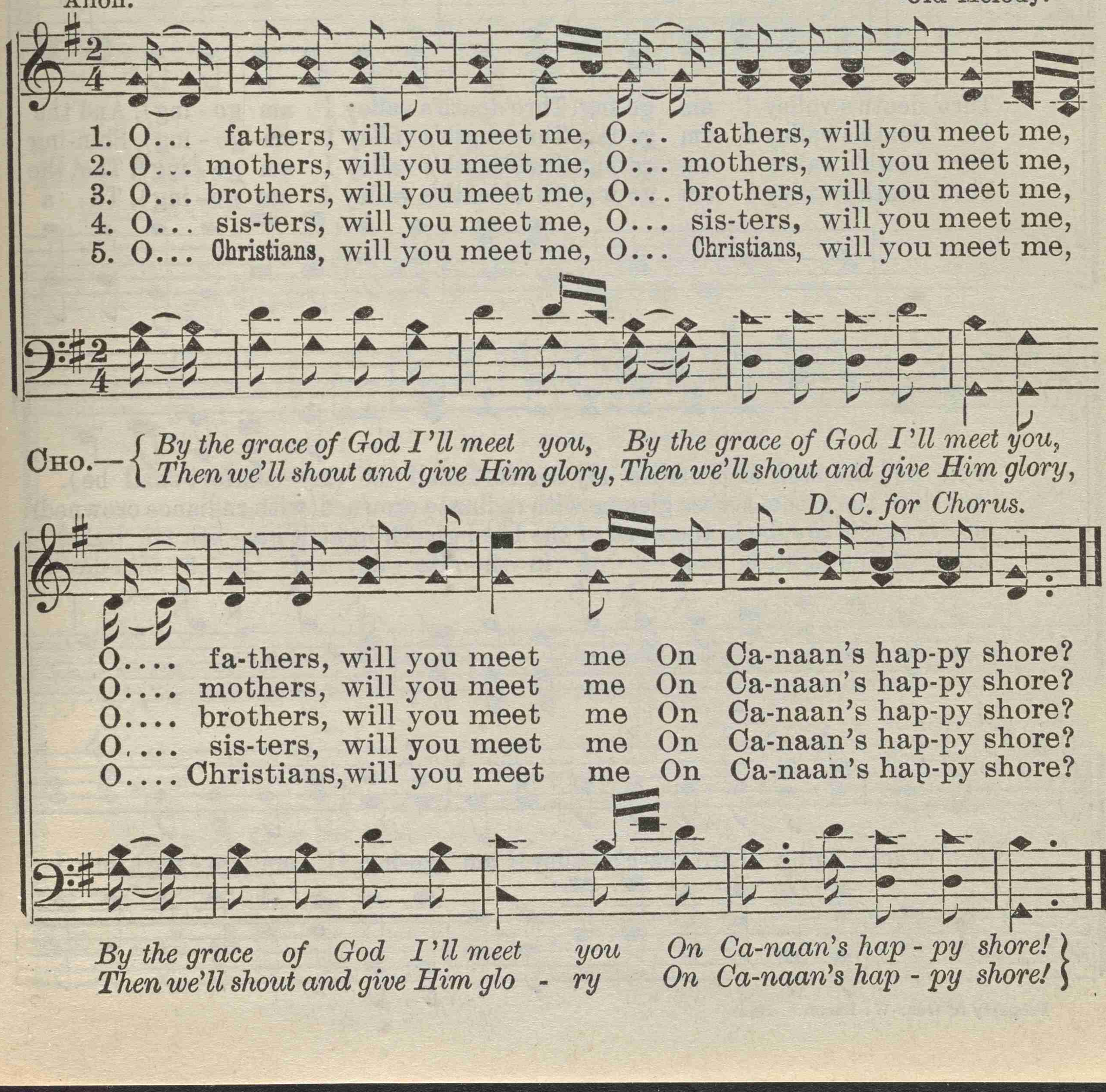
Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1914.

Turn Away. Concluded.



No. 102. Will You Meet Me?

Anon. Old Melody.



No. 103. Through Death's Valley.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Thro' death's valley I am go - ing (Thro'death's valley I am go-ing), Where the voice of the ten - der Shepherd is call-ing to me (is call-ing to me);
2. Thro' death's valley I am go - ing (Thro'death's valley I am go-ing), Shad-ows gath - er a - bout, and sor-rows en - com-pass me round (en-com-pass me round);
3. Thro' death's valley I am go - ing (Thro'death's valley I am go-ing), Walk-ing ev - er by faith in Him who will lead me a - right (who'll lead me a-right);
4. Thro' death's valley I am go - ing (Thro'death's valley I am go-ing), Friends who once walked with me, now wait at the end of the way (the end of the way);

Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'death's valley I am go - ing), And the rod and the staff of prom-ise my comfort shall be (my comfort shall be).
Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'death's valley I am go - ing), Shin-ing out thro' the gloom across gleams, with radiance crowned (with radiance crowned).
Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'death's valley I am go - ing), Tho' the storm clouds are dark, the word of the Lord giveth light (it giv - eth me light).
Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'death's valley I am go - ing), To a land of de-light, a cit - y of in - fi - nite day (of in - fi - nite day).

CHORUS.

Thro' death's valley (Thro'death's valley) I am go-ing, (I am go - ing), But I

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.

Through Death's Valley. Concluded.

nev - er will fear, for Je - sus my Shepherd will be (my Shepherd will be);

Thro' death's valley (Thro' death's valley), I am go - ing (I am go-ing), At the

end of the way my Sav-iour is wait-ing for me (is wait-ing for me).

No. 104. Ortonville.

WILLIAM COWPER. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Oh! for a clo - ser walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to that Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word, Of Je-sus and his word?
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have left an ach-ing void The world can never fill, The world can never fill.
4. The dear-est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And worship only Thee, And worship on - ly Thee.
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 105. Be Not Afraid.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. ADLAI A. LOUDY.
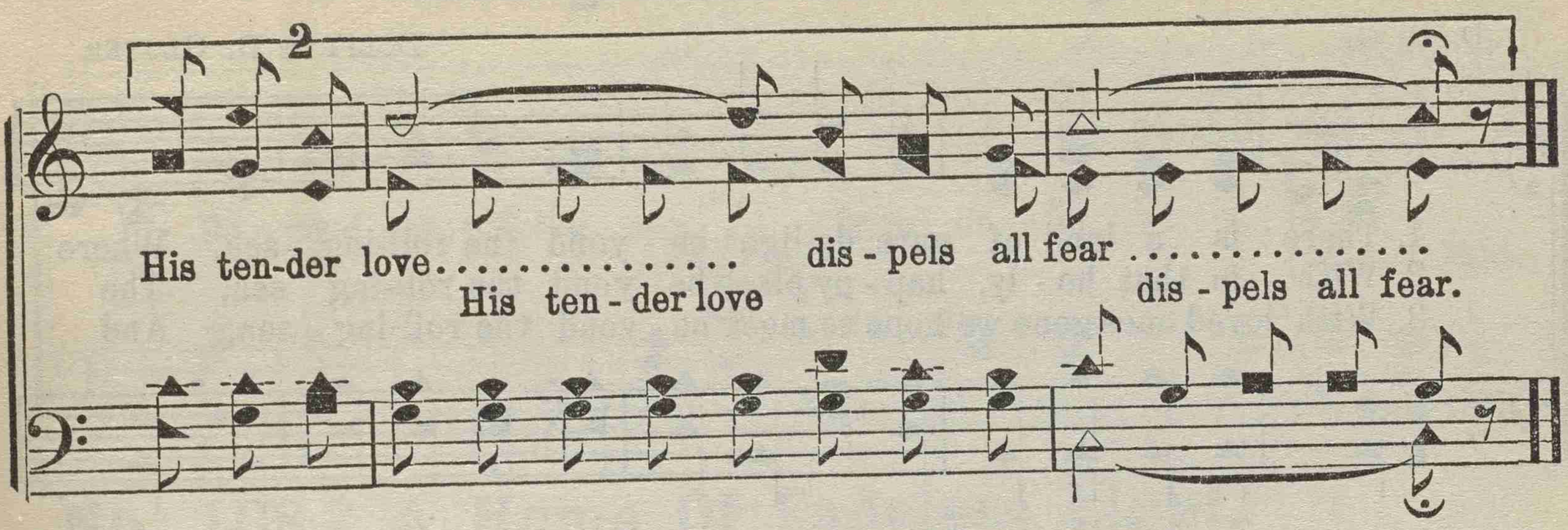
1. If the way seems rough and lone-ly, or its steeps are hard to climb, Think of Him who brave-ly toiled up Cal - va - ry; He who bore the cross is reign-ing with a maj - es - ty sub-lime, And extends a help-ing hand to you and me.
2. When temptations press up - on you, and you fear your strength will fail, Tho' you strug-gle hard to keep the nar - row way, Put your trust in Christ, the Saviour, and you sure - ly shall pre-vail, He has promised to be with you ev-'ry day.
3. When the burdens laid up - on you bruise your soul and crush your heart, And the load seems greater far than you can bear, If you call, the Lord will an-swer and will take the great-er part, He is will-ing all your toil and grief to share.
4. When the storms rage fierce a-bout you and you scarce have faith to pray, If your heart is torn with doubting or with fear, Walk-ing to you o'er the wa - ter or be - side you in the way, You will find the lov - ing Sav-iour ver - y near.

REFRAIN.

Be not a - fraid,..... be of good cheer,.....
Be not a - fraid, be of good cheer,
Be not a - fraid,..... the Lord is near;.....
be not a - fraid, the Lord is near;

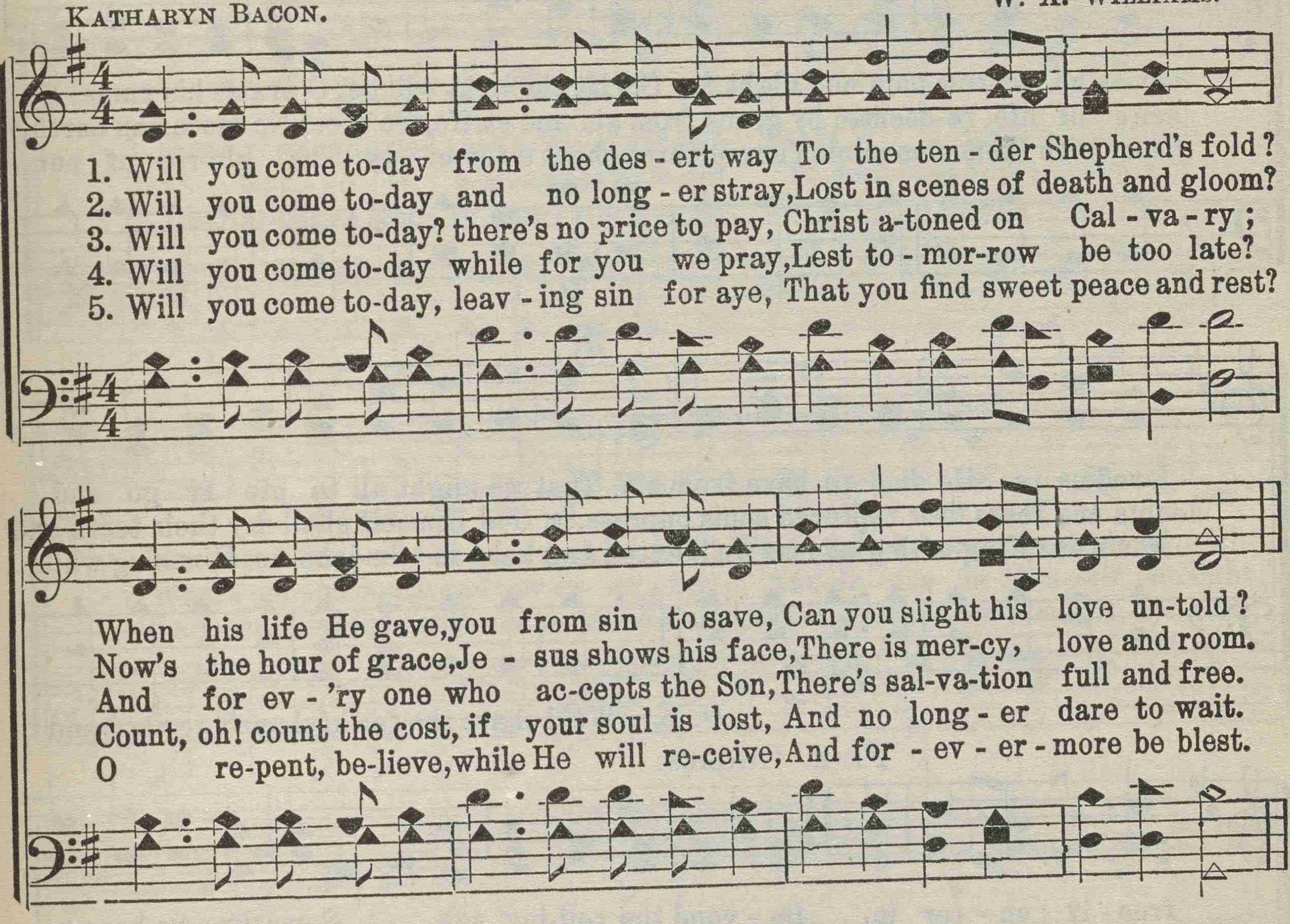
Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1914.

Be Not Afraid. Concluded.



No. 106. Will You Come To-day?

KATHARYN BACON. W. A. WILLIAMS.



Property of W. A. Williams, Ripley, Ala, 1914.

No. 107. Beyond The Rolling Sea.

D. D. G. DOLPHUS D. GLOVER.

1. There is a land of pure de-light be - yond the roll-ing sea, Where
2. With - in that ho - ly, hap - py place be - yond the roll-ing sea, The
3. With loved ones gone we hope to meet be - yond the roll-ing sea, And

comes no sor-row, pain and night, for Christ the light will be; O praise his name! He
heirs of life, re-deemed by grace from sin and strife, are free; No more can earthly
share with them communion sweet throughout e-ter-ni - ty; The glo-ries of our

loved us so He died to save from sin, That we might all to glo - ry go and
doubts and fears their raptured souls oppress, For God Himself shall dry their tears and
wondrous King with gladness we'll extol, And hal - le - lu-jahs to Him sing while

D. S.—We'll share the faithful one's reward and

FINE. CHORUS.
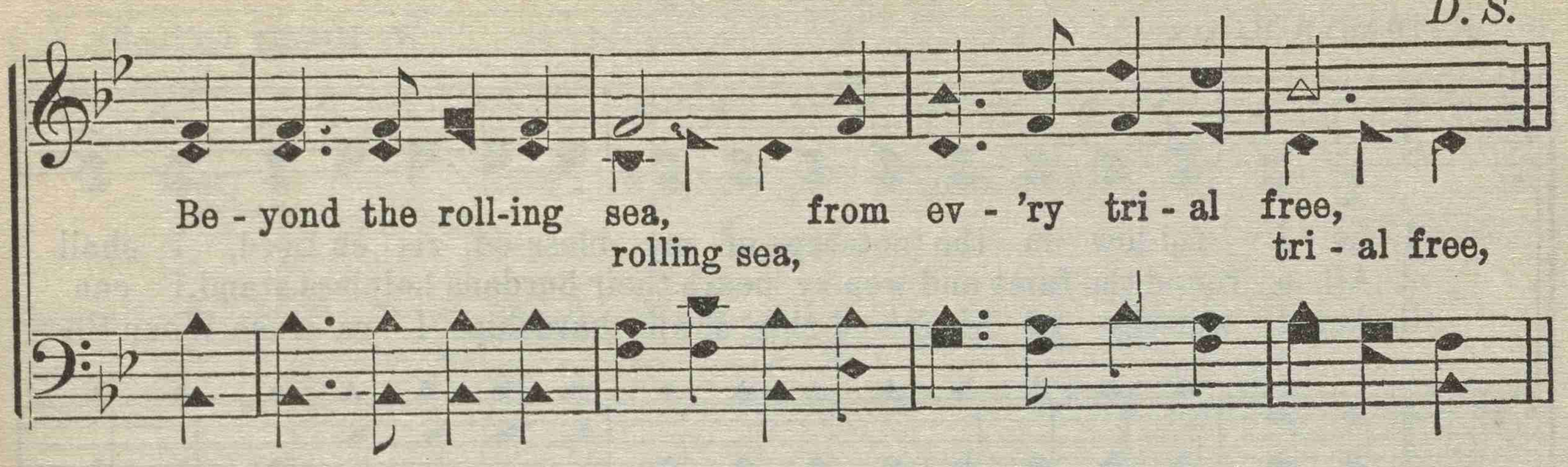
free - ly en - ter in. Be - yond the roll-ing sea Sometime we hope to
ev - er-more them bless.
end-less a - ges roll. rolling sea
Christ for aye a - dore.

be With Christ, our blessed ris-en Lord, to dwell for - ev - er-more;
to be to dwell for-ev - er-more;

Property of Dolphus D. Glover, Vinemont, Ala. 1914.

Beyond The Rolling Sea. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 108. A Home Of Fadeless Light.

ELLEN MCAFEE. C. A. BROCK.

Property of C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1914.

No. 109. There's A Cross That I Should Bear.

KATHARYN BACON. W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. As I fol-low in the footsteps of my bless-ed, ris - en Lord, I shall not be free from sor-row, pain and care; But with pa-tience pressing for-ward
2. All a - round the faint and wea-ry 'neath their burdens helpless stand, I can not be heed-less of their great despair; In the name of my Re-deem-er,
3. Am I wor-thy of his friend-ship, if all hardships I re - fuse, When He died for me and will each sor-row share? I will fol - low where He leads me,

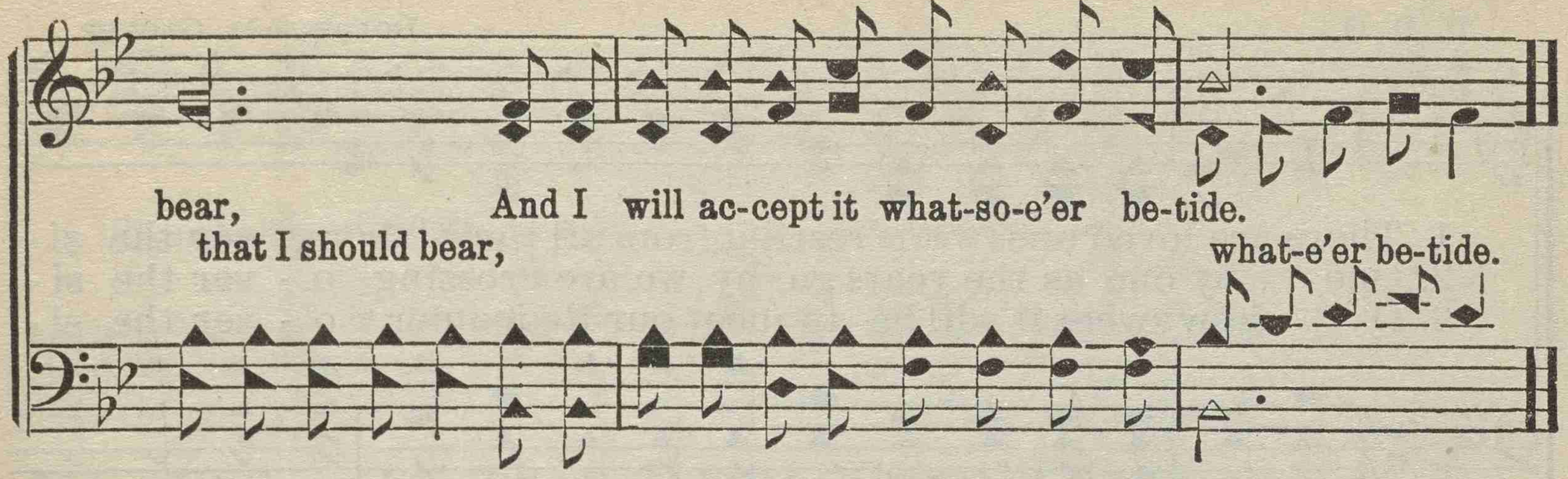
I will trust his Ho - ly Word, For my Sav-iour there's a cross that I should bear.
I will lend a help-ing hand, Dai-ly for Him there's a cross that I should bear.
all my tal-ents for Him use, And I'll glad-ly take the cross that I should bear.

CHORUS.

There's a cross..... that I should bear, If I serve the One who
There's a cross that I should bear,
for me free-ly died; There's a cross..... that I should
yes, free-ly died; There's a cross

Property of W. Henry Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1914.

There's A Cross That I Should Bear. Concluded.



No. 110. Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

REFRAIN.

No. 111. Over The Silent River.

D. D. G.

DOLPHUS D. GLOVER.

1. There are loved ones who're resting from all their labors o-ver the si-
2. One by one as the years go by we are crossing o - ver the si-
3. O how sweet it will be to meet our Redeemer o - ver the si-

lent riv - er, In that beau-ti-ful land where they shall ev-er a-bide,
lent riv - er, To those mansions divine that Christ has gone to prepare,
lent riv - er, When the sorrows and toils of earthly life shall be past,

And they're waiting and watching for us to come and join in their songs
There with ev - er - y good-bye spoken, our friends we'll meet to be part-
Then be crowned by the one who died that He might our spirits from death

D.S.—*Are you read - y to sing re-demp-tion's glad sto - ry o - ver the si-*

FINE.

for - ev - er, As with rapture they're praising Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied.
ed nev - er, And the glo-ries of heaven free-ly and ful - ly share.
de - liv - er, And there praise Him 'mid pleasures that shall forever last!

lent riv - er, And there dwell in e - ter-nal gladness and peace and love?
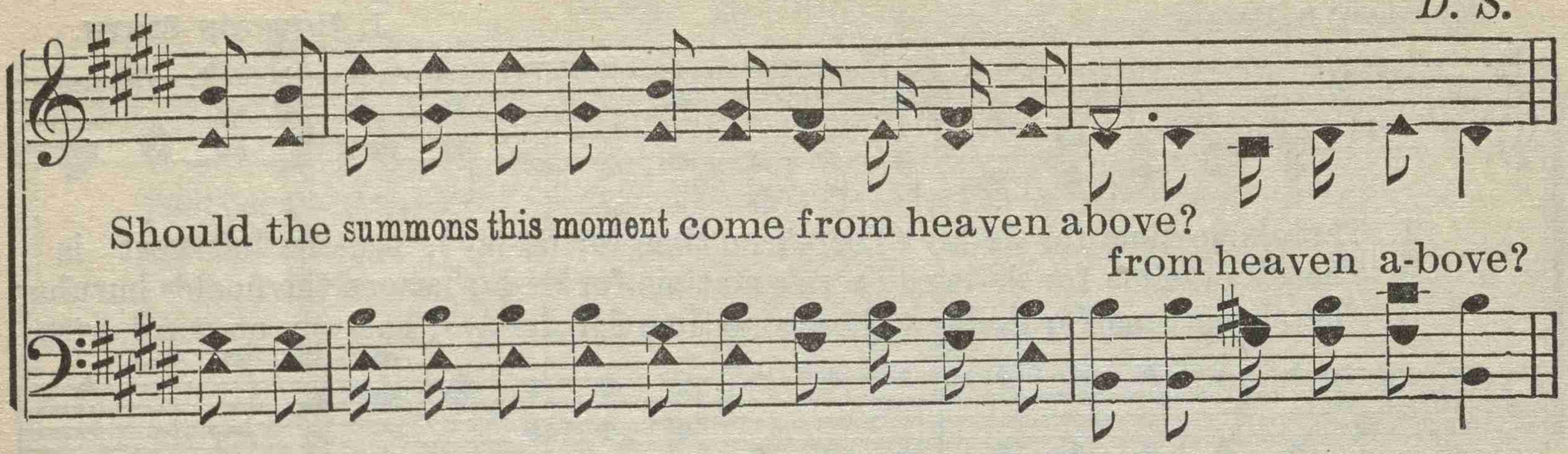
CHORUS.

Are you read-y to be u-nit-ed with loved ones o-ver the si-lent river,

Property of Dolphus D. Glover, Vinemont, Ala. 1914.

Over The Silent River. Concluded.

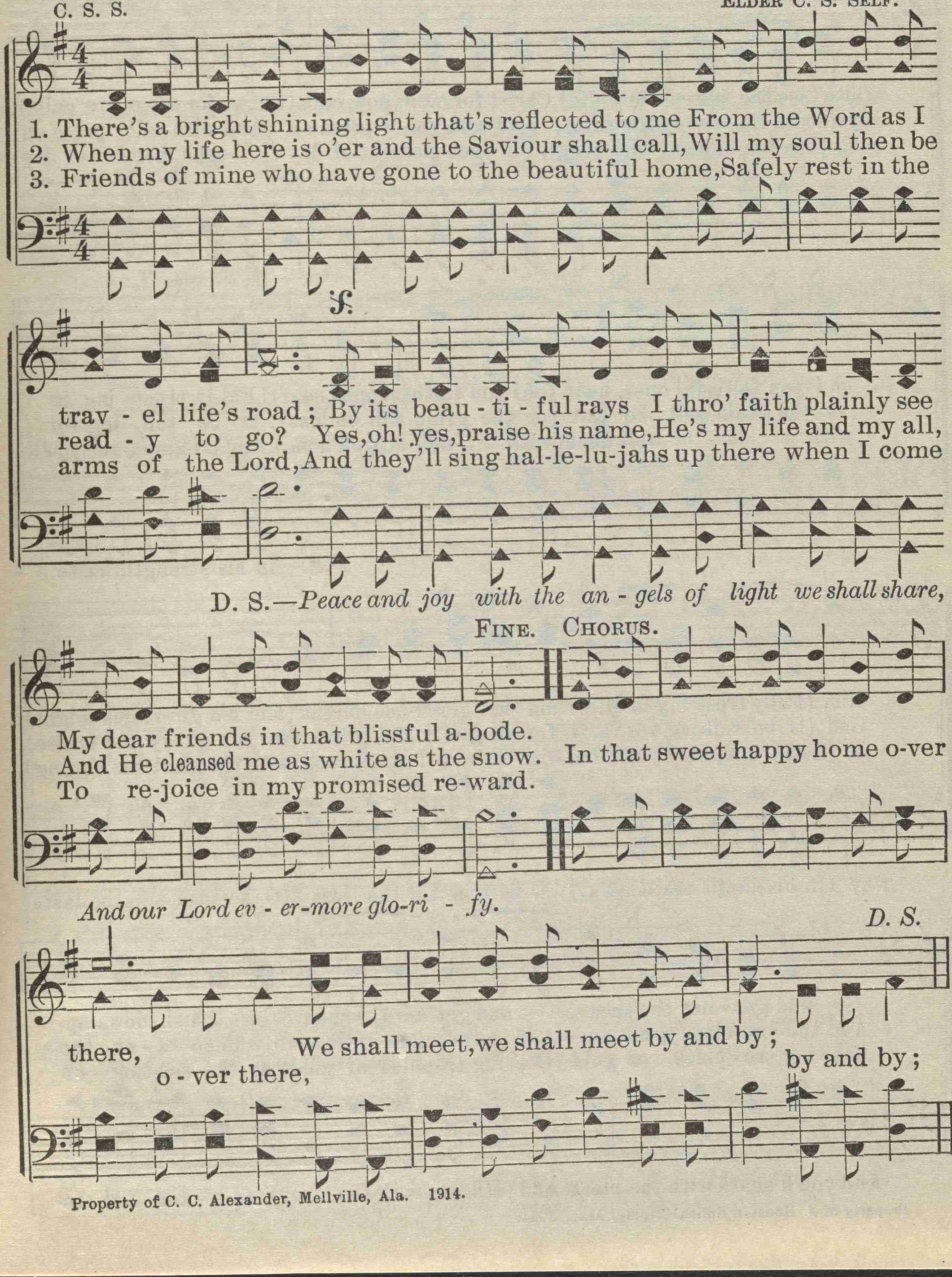
D. S.



No. 112. In That Home Over There.

C. S. S.

ELDER C. S. SELF.



Property of C. C. Alexander, Mellville, Ala. 1914.

No. 113. There's No Time For Delay.

KATHARYN BACON. J. HOUSTON SMITH.

1. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay), see the har-vest is white (see the harvest is white), Christ for reapers now calls (Christ for reapers now calls), oh! you faith-ful ones, hear (oh! you faithful ones, hear)! Ful-ly trust-ing in Him (Fully trust-ing in Him) and his glo-ri-ous might (and his glo-ri-ous might), way (In his strength haste a-way), O be true till the last (O be true till the last)
2. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay), scorn the noon's burning rays (scorn the noon's burning rays), And with val-or press on (And with valor press on) or the grain will be lost (or the grain will be lost); O be toil-ing for God (O be toil-ing for God), for his glo-ry and praise (for his glo-ry and praise), Go and gar-ner the sheaves (Go and gar-ner the sheaves) ere the shadows ap-
3. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay), has-ten on-ward with song (has-ten onward with song), Fill each moment of day (Fill each moment of day) with a du-ty well done (with a du-ty well done), And tri-umph-ant you'll be (And triumphant you'll be) with the glo-ri-ous throng (with the glori-ous throng), And the pre-cious grain save (And the precious grain save) whatso-ev-er the Bear-ing tro-phies of gold (Bearing trophies of gold) at the set-ting of

D.S.—In his strength haste a-

And you'll share with the blest (And you'll share with the blest), an e-ter-nal re-

Property of J. Houston Smith, Ripley, Ala. 1914.

There's No Time For Delay. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.

pear (ere the shadows ap-pear). There's no time for de - lay,.....
cost (what-so - ev - er the cost)!
sun (at the set-ting of sun).

There's no time for de-lay,

ward (an e - ter - nal re-ward)!

Soon will har - vest be past,..... And each one must ac-

Soon will har-vest be past,

count..... to the great Harvest-Lord;..... .....

D. S.

And each one must account

to the great Harvest-Lord;

No. 114. Greenville.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, grant us all a bless - ing, Send it down, Lord, from a - bove! / May we all go home a - pray - ing, And re - joic - ing in thy love. }
2. { Je - sus, par - don all our fol - lies, While to - geth - er we have been; / Make us hum - ble, make us ho - ly, Cleanse us all from ev - 'ry sin! }
3. { May thy bless-ing, Lord, go with us, To each one's re - spect - ive home, / And the pres-ence of our Je - sus Rest up - on us ev - 'ry one! }

D.C.—Farewell, brethren, fare-well, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain!

D. C.

CHORUS.

Fare-well, breth-ren, fare-well, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain,

No. 115. Dear Mother, I'll Be There.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Dear moth-er, I'll be there (Dear mother, I'll be there), You have passed beyond my sight
2. Dear moth-er, I'll be there (Dear mother, I'll be there), We shall meet again I know,
3. Dear moth-er, I'll be there (Dear mother, I'll be there), Far a-bove the star-ry sky,
4. Dear moth-er, I'll be there (Dear mother, I'll be there), All your pray'rs and faith and love,

To that land a-cross the sea; That hap-py home so fair (That happy home so fair),
If I keep the up-ward way; That hap-py home so fair (That happy home so fair),
I shall know those gone before; That hap-py home so fair (That happy home so fair),
Still a-bide, my way to cheer; That hap-py home so fair (That happy home so fair),

CHORUS.

Where you dwell in joy and light, Will indeed be home to me.
Where the crys-tal wat-ers flow, Grows more precious ev'ry day. Dear mother, I'll be
Ev - 'ry want will sat-is-fy, Part-ing need be feared no more.
With the man-sions built a-bove, To my heart seems ver-y near.

there, ... That happy home to share, ... In the
A crown of life to wear, In answer to your pray'r,

land where is no sor-row, In the gold-en glad to-morrow, I shall find your heart of

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.

Dear Mother, I'll Be There. Concluded.

love is still my own; Dear mother, I'll be there,....
is still my own; A crown of life to wear,
That happy home to share, When the last earth tie is riven, I will
In answer to your pray'r,
come to you in heaven, Where the ransomed gather 'round the great white throne.
the great white throne.

No. 116. Maitland.

THOMAS SHEPHERD. GEORGE 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 pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring Be-neath heav'n's arches high;
5. 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.
Joy - ful I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat
The Lord that lives, the ran-somed sing, That lives no more to die.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way!

No. 117. Will You Come?

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. W. CHESTER DOLLAR.

1. See the gos - pel feast is spread, And the in - vi - ta - tion giv - en,
2. 'Tis the Mas - ter bids you come, He whose love is true and stead - y,
3. Will you come and quench your thirst At the foun-tain free - ly flow - ing,
4. Who-so - ev - er will may come, 'Tis the Mas-ter who has spok - en,

Will you come,..... oh! will you come?
Come to Christ to - day, Come to Christ to - day?

Je-sus is the liv-ing bread, He the manna sent from heaven, Will you
At his ta - ble there is room, And the banquet now is read-y,
He who loved you from the first Ev'ry blessing is bestowing,
By his grace shall all be fed, Nev-er has his word been broken,

CHORUS.

come,..... oh! will you come? Will you heed
Come to Christ today, oh! will you come? Will you gladly heed
the in - vi - ta - tion, Will you come to
that He gives you, Will you come to Christ to.

Property of W. Chester Dollar, Rogersville, Ala. 1914.

Will You Come? Concluded.

Christ to - day? He the bread ..... of life will
day, oh! will you come to-day? Free-ly He the bread

give you, He has never turned a hungry soul a-way.
bread will give you, then come to-day.

No. 118. What Wondrous Love!

Anon. Old Melody.

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What wondrous love is this,
2. When I was sink-ing down, When I was sinking down, When I was sink-ing down,
3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb
4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,

O my soul! What wondrous love is this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the
Sinking down, When I was sinking down, Beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a-
I will sing, To God and to the Lamb, And to the great I Am, While mil-lions
I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, And through e-

dread-ful curse For my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful curse For my soul!
side his crown For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side his crown For my soul.
join the theme I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the theme I will sing.
ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

No. 119. Will You Enlist To-day?

SYLVIA LEE. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. In the roy - al Mas-ter's ar-my there's a place for ev - 'ry one, Will you en -
2. O the gos - pel must be pub-lished here and far be-yond the wave!
3. To ad - vance the heav'nly kingdom and o'erthrow the pow'rs of sin,
4. In the midst of ev - 'ry dan - ger Christ your guide and stay will be,

list to - day, will you en - list to - day? Vol-un -
In the
We, with
He will

Will you en - list in his serv-ice, oh!

D. S.—There's no

teers are ev - er need-ed who be - lieve and trust the Son, Will you en - list
name of the Re-deem-er who has died the world to save,
hearts and hands u-nit-ed, in the con-flict soon shall win,
fight the bat-tles for you, give you end-less vic - to - ry, Will you en -

time for i-dle wait-ing, break the bonds that now enthrall,

FINE. CHORUS.

to - day, will you en - list to - day? Hear the Master's lov-ing call, and o -
list in his serv-ice, oh!

D. S.

bey Him one and all, Help to ban-ish sin and gloom from earth for aye;
from earth for aye;

Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1914.

No. 120. Have You Thought?

N. C. J. NOBLE C. JONES.

1. Have you thought of that great day When our Lord and King shall say: "Come and live with me in mansions a-bove"? Will you be prepared to go, All the joys of heav'n to know, Or in grief be banished from his love?
2. Have you thought how from a-bove Je-sus came with won-drous love To re-deem a world by e - vil de-filed? Sin - ner, come to Him to-day, Have your burdens rolled a - way, Fol-low Him, by sin no more be-guiled. Have you thought how sweet 'twill be up there..... In the ma-ny mansions bright and fair? Have you thought that
3. Have you thought of gladsome praise We shall sing through end-less days To the great Re- deem-er whom we a-dore? When we reach the pearly gate, May we find we're not too late, And be welcomed home for- ev- er-more.

CHORUS.

up there so fair?

ransomed loved ones now wait.... For your com-ing at heav-en's white gate?
now wait heav'n's gate?

Property of Noble C. Jones, Mt. Roszell, Ala. 1914.

No. 121. Just To Know.

EULA LYNN. M. ELGAR BELUE.

1. Just to know I am for-giv-en by my Saviour's matchless grace, Is a
2. Just to know my Sav-iour loves me, oh! 'tis joy be-yond compare, For He
3. Just to know He'll guide me safely thro' this wil-der-ness of sin, If I

sweet as-sur-ance as I'm pressing on; I could nev-er hope to meet Him
ne'er will leave me to the cru-el foe; In his safe and glo-rious keeping
let Him walk be-side me all the way, Gives me cour-age ne'er to fal-ter
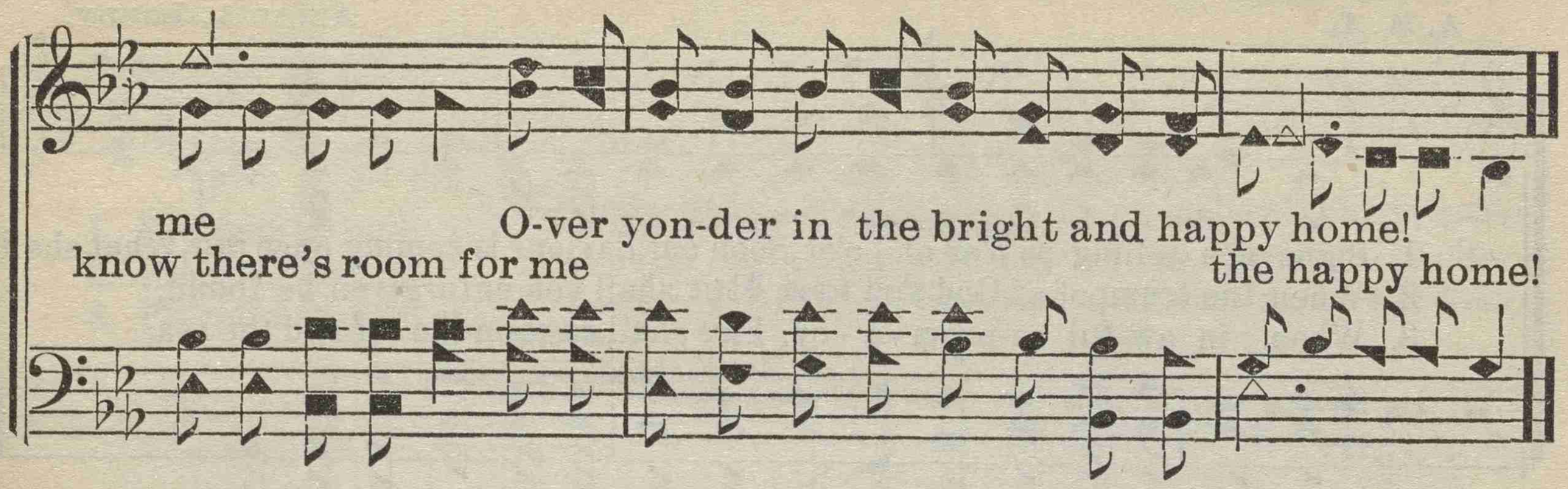
o-ver yon-der face to face, If his great and ten-der mer-cy was with-drawn.
there's no cause for dark despair, Ev-'ry need-ed bless-ing kind-ly He'll be-stow!
till the vic-t'ry I shall win For that kingdom in the land of fade-less day.

CHORUS.

Just to know..... sal-va-tion's free To the sin-ful
sal-va-tion's free, Oh! just to know sal-va-tion's free
soul who will be-liev-ing come; Just to know..... there's room for
be-liev-ing come; there's room for me, Oh! just to
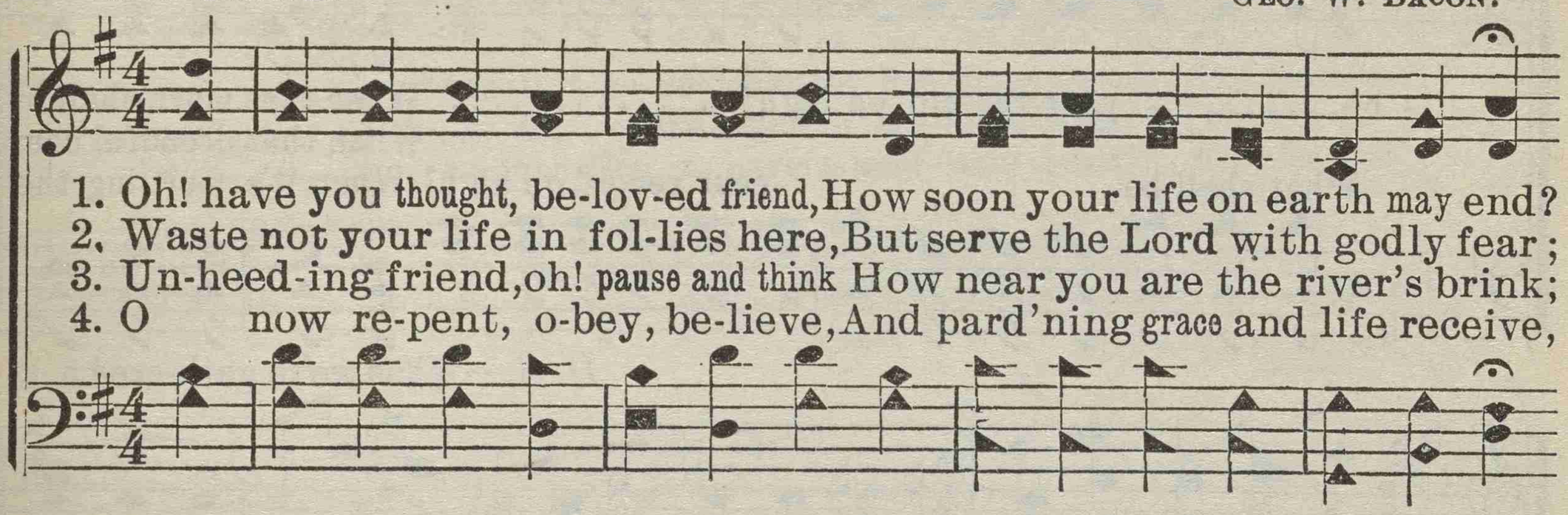
Property of M. Elgar Belue, Rogersville, Ala. 1914.

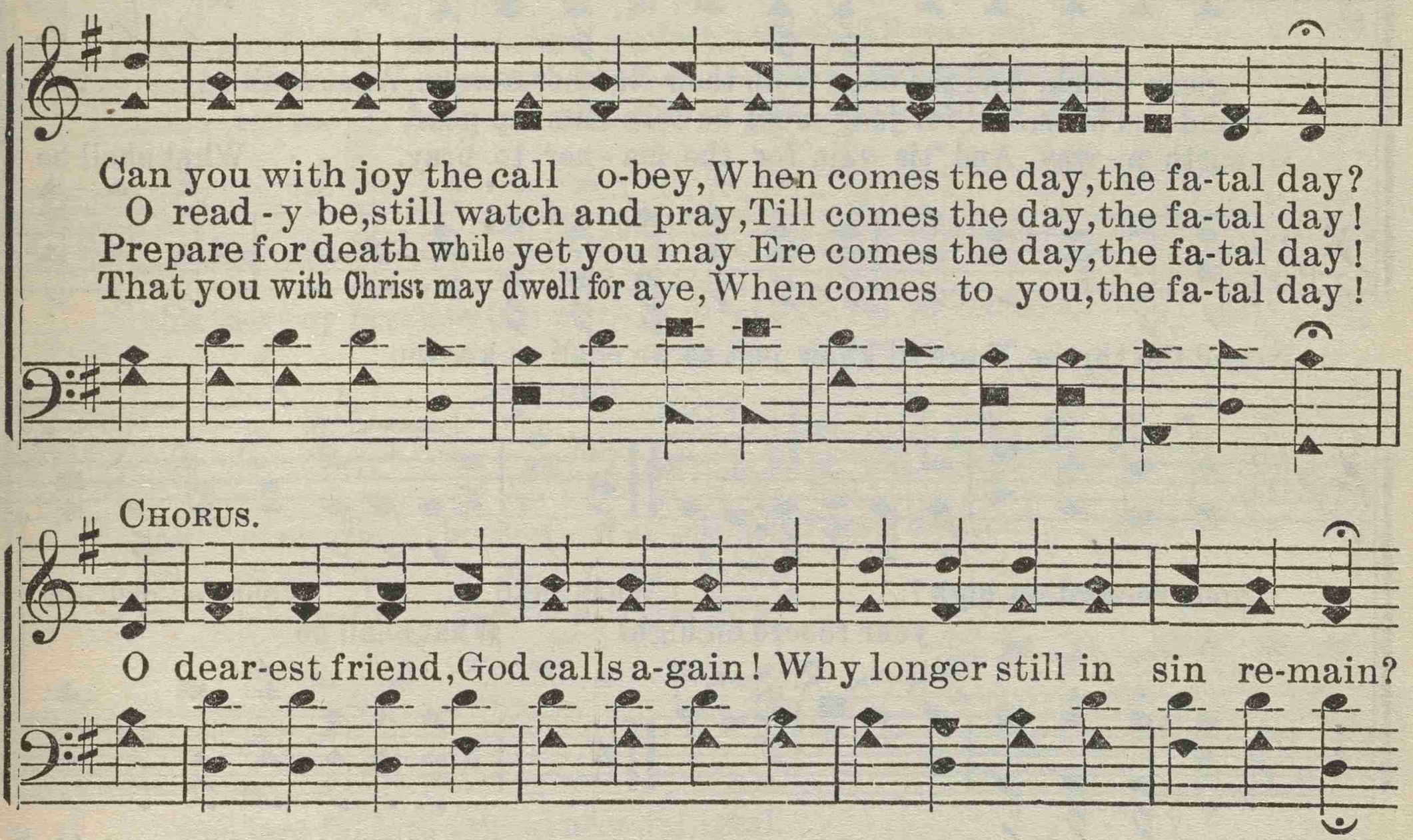
Just To Know. Concluded.

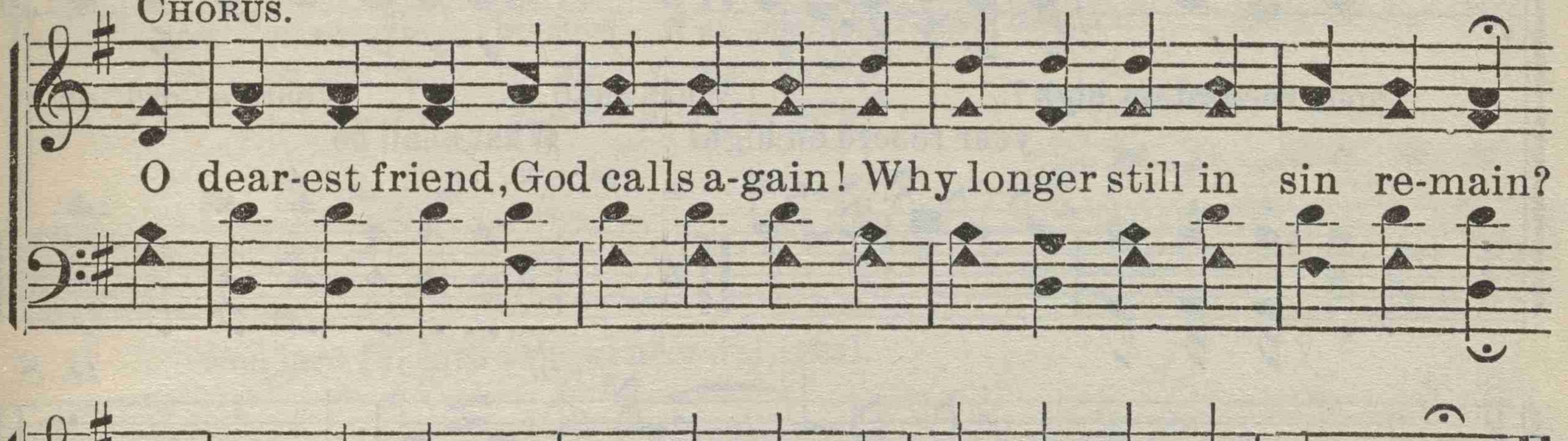


No. 122. The Fatal Day.

R. M. SPIEGEL. GEO. W. BACON.









Property of Geo. W. Bacon and R. M. Spiegel. 1914.

No. 123. What Shall Be Your Record?

A. A. L. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. Signs are telling us o'er and o'er, Soon our Saviour is coming once more, What shall
2. When the trumpet of God shall sound, Where shall you unforgiven be found,
3. When in aw-ful su-prem - a - cy, Fire shall rage on the land and the sea,

be..... your rec-ord on high?..... When that morn shall in
When that dreadful com-

What shall be your record on high? When it's melt-ing the

D. S.—When we're gath-ered a -

glory break, And the dead from their slumber a-wake, What shall be .....
mand you hear, And for judg-ment be-fore Him ap-pear,
earth a - way, And 'tis vain for the sin - ner to pray, What shall be

round the throne, There to know just as we shall be known,

FINE. CHORUS.

your rec-ord on high? What shall be..... your rec-ord on
your record on high? What shall be

high,..... In the sweet,..... sweet bye and bye?
your record on high, In the sweet, sweet bye and bye?

D. S.

Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1914.

No. 124. Precious Thought.

PAULINE ERNEST. M. ELGAR BELUE.

1. Precious thought..... that cheereth my soul (that cheereth my soul), Je-sus hath died ..... the lost to re-deem (the lost to re-deem), And his blood.....
2. Precious thought, ... oh! tell it to-day (oh! tell it to-day) Un-to the souls..... in des-o-late night (in des-o-late night)! He will roll.....
3. Precious thought..... for you and for me (for you and for me), Je-sus hath built..... a man-sion a-bove (a man-sion a-bove), Where the saved.....

makes per-fect-ly whole (makes perfectly whole) All who will trust..... his each bur-den a-way (each bur-den a-way), Leading them home..... to e-ter-nal-ly free (e-ter-nal-ly free), Share all his great ..... un-

D. S.—To the lost.....

his mer-cy proclaim (his mer-cy proclaim), Tell of his love,..... his

FINE. CHORUS.

pow-er su-preme (his pow-er su-preme)! Precious thought,..... He's ev-er the
glo-ry and light (to glo-ry and light).
change-a-ble love) (un-change-a-ble love)!

Precious thought,

wonder-ful love (his wonder-ful love).

D. S.

same,..... Tho' all the world..... unfaithful may prove!
He's ever the same, Tho' all the world unfaithful may prove!

Property of M. Elgar Belue, Rogersville, Ala. 1914.

No. 125. Since Jesus Died.

BERNICE JONES. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. Since Je - sus died (Since Je-sus died) on Cal - va - ry (on Cal - va - ry),
2. Since Je - sus died (Since Je-sus died) to free us all (to free us all)
3. When Je - sus died (When Je-sus died), the Lamb di-vine (the Lamb di - vine),

There is a way (There is a way) for you and me (for you and me)
From bonds of sin (From bonds of sin) that here en-thrall (that here en - thrall),
The sun and moon (The sun and moon) re-fused to shine (re-fused to shine);

To e'er es - cape (To e'er es - cape) death's endless night (death's endless night),
We may find rest (We may find rest) in heav'n a-bove (in heav'n a - bove)
But glo - ry gilds (But glo-ry gilds) the blood-bought way (the blood-bought way),

And dwell with Him (And dwell with Him) in pure de - light (in pure de-light).
As heirs of his (As heirs of his) un - dy-ing love (un - dy - ing love).
And now He lives (And now He lives) to reign for aye (to reign for aye).

CHORUS.

Since Je-sus died up - on the tree,
Since Je - sus died up - on the tree,

Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1914.

Since Jesus Died. Concluded.

And shed his blood (And shed his blood) for you and me (for you and me),

He sweetly calls (He sweet-ly calls): "O sin-ner come (O sin - ner come)

To end-less life (To end-less life) with me at home (with me at home")!

No. 126. Retreat.

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 scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,
5. Oh! let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold and still,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat, 'Tis found be - neath 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.
This bound-ing heart for-get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.

No. 127. Tell The Gospel Story.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. WILLIAM D. JAMES.

1. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry to the heav - y lad - en, Tell it to the wea - ry and the sad, Tell of Him who died.....
2. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry to the lit - tle children Who have never learned the ways of sin,
3. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry un - to those a-bout you Who have never owned Him as their King, The Lord was cru - ci - fied

e - ter - nal life to give

Bid them cast their Suf - fer them to life to the world to give; Some have nev-er

D. S.—*Tell a - gain the*

burdens at the feet of Jesus, For his strength indeed can make them glad,
come and share his loving kindness, He their tender hearts can surely win,
heard it, many have not heeded, To their hearts again the sto-ry bring,

sto - ry of a cross up-lift-ed, That the world might look to Christ and live,

Tell it far and wide (oh! tell it far and wide) that Jesus bids them
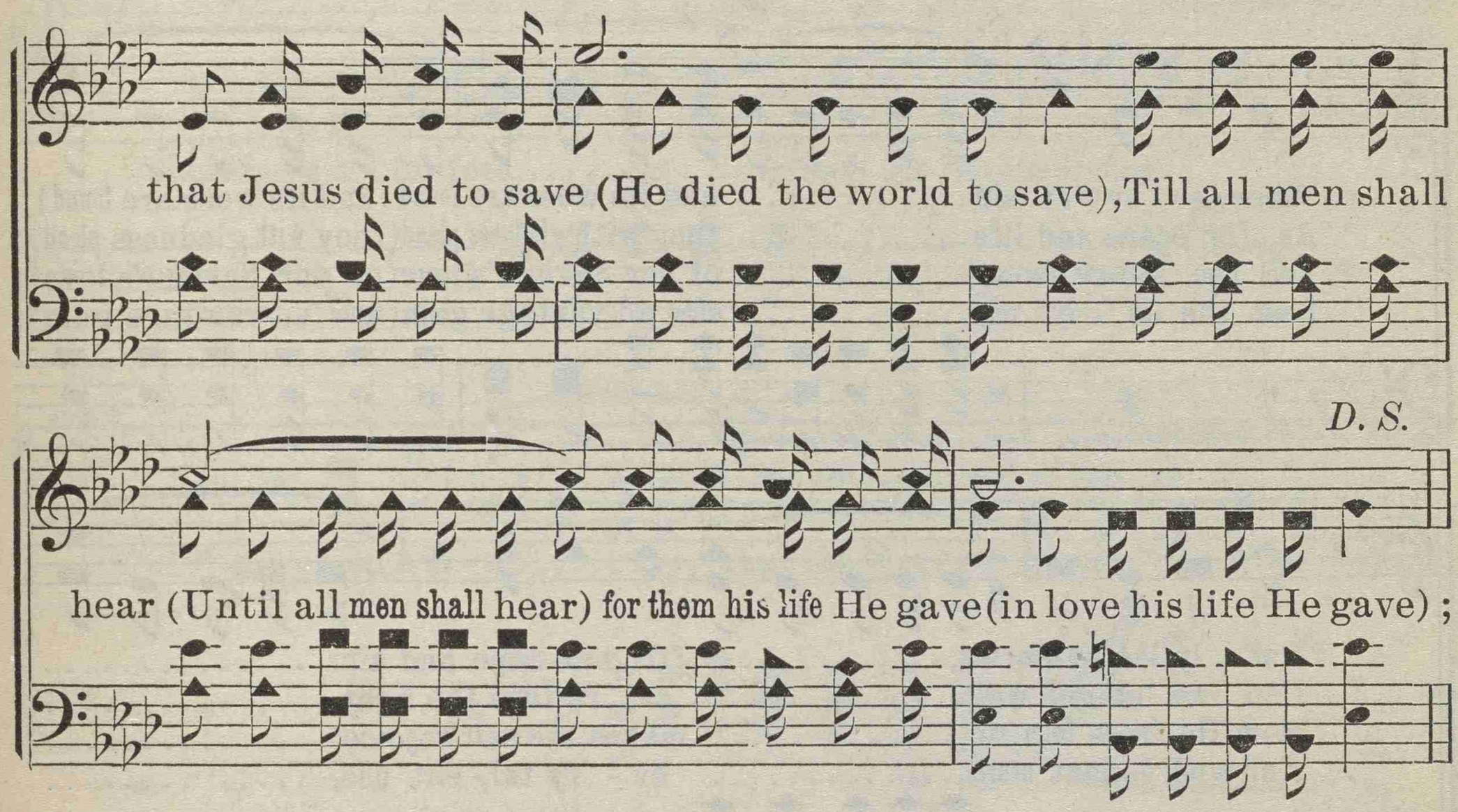
Tell of bound-less love (Tell of e - ter - nal love) that will sal - va - tion

Property of William D. James, Cullman, Ala. 1914.

Tell The Gospel Story. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.





No. 128. Devotion.

ISAAC WATTS. Old Southern Melody.

No. 129. Let Us Forward Go.

HALDOR HARRIS. DR. W. O. STRICKLAND.

1. Let us for-ward go, ... in our Master's name,.....
2. Let us for-ward go,..... hear the souls in night .....
3. Let us for-ward go,..... and with heart and voice .....
4. Let us for-ward go,..... not a mo-ment lose,.....

Where-so-ev-er sin..... and its woes are found (and its woes are found);
As for peace and life..... they with gladness plead (they with gladness plead);
Tell the sto-ry sweet..... of our Saviour's love (of our Saviour's love);
Lest the en-e-my..... some ad-vantage gain (some ad-van-tage gain);

Dai-ly led by Christ,..... 'tis our hope and aim .....
Can we lon-ger wait,..... or re-fuse the light, ...
How He frees from sin,..... makes the sad rejoice, ...
And with valiant hearts,..... ev-'ry tal-ent use, ...

That the gos-pel light..... ev-'rywhere a-bound (ev-'ry-where a-bound).
Must they per-ish still..... when we know their need (when we know their need)?
And prepares a home..... for his own a-bove (for his own a-bove).
Till the Lord as King..... o'er the world shall reign (o'er the world shall reign).

CHORUS.

Let us forward go,..... trusting in our King,.....

Property of Dr. W. O. Strickland, Glennville, Ga. 1914.

Let Us Forward Go. Concluded.

Bid-ding all the lost ..... on his name believe (on his name believe);

Smit-ing sin - ful foes, ... we his love will sing .....

Till the whole, wide world .....shall the Word receive (shall the Word receive)!

No. 130. Rest.

MARGARET MACKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh! how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh! for me May such a bliss-ful ref - uge be;

A calm and un-disturb - ed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 131. On The Rock.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. I have built my home on the sol - id rock, Pleasant places round a -
2. If you build your house on the shifting sand, After list'ning to his
3. In this world be-low ma-ny tri-als come, They are testing your life's

D. C.—*I have built my home on the sol - id rock, Tho' the tempests rage a-*

bout me tempted me a - side, But I feared the storm and the thunder
teaching, put the Lord a - side, Tho' you build with care, it can nev - er
building ev-'ry pass-ing hour; On the rock of truth you must build your

bout me, it will sure - ly stand; I have built my home on the sol - id

FINE.

shock, And the sol - id Rock of A - ges ev - er will a - bide.
stand, Je - sus of-fers a foun-da-tion that is firm and tried.
home, Then the Mas-ter will up-hold you by his sov-'reign pow'r.

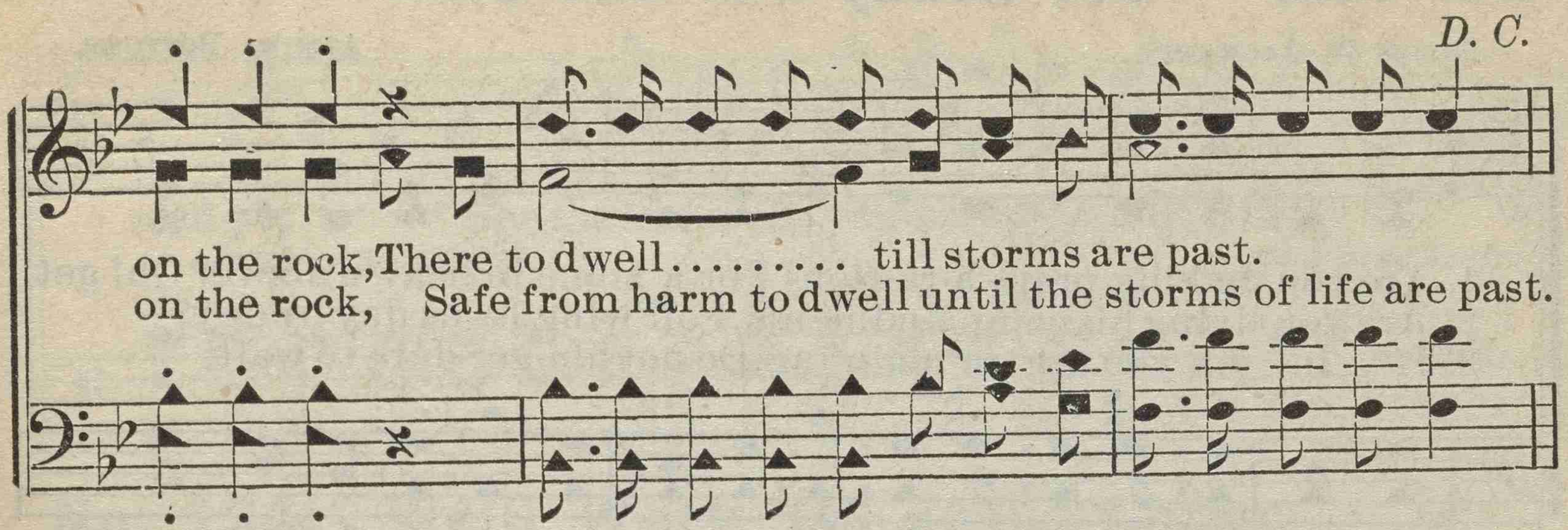
rock, Are you trusting yours, my broth-er, to the drift - ing sand?

CHORUS.

I have built..... se-cure-ly on the rock, I am safe.....
I have built my home on the rock, Firm upon the rock,
from flood and blast; I have built..... se-cure-ly
safe from flood and blast; I have built my home

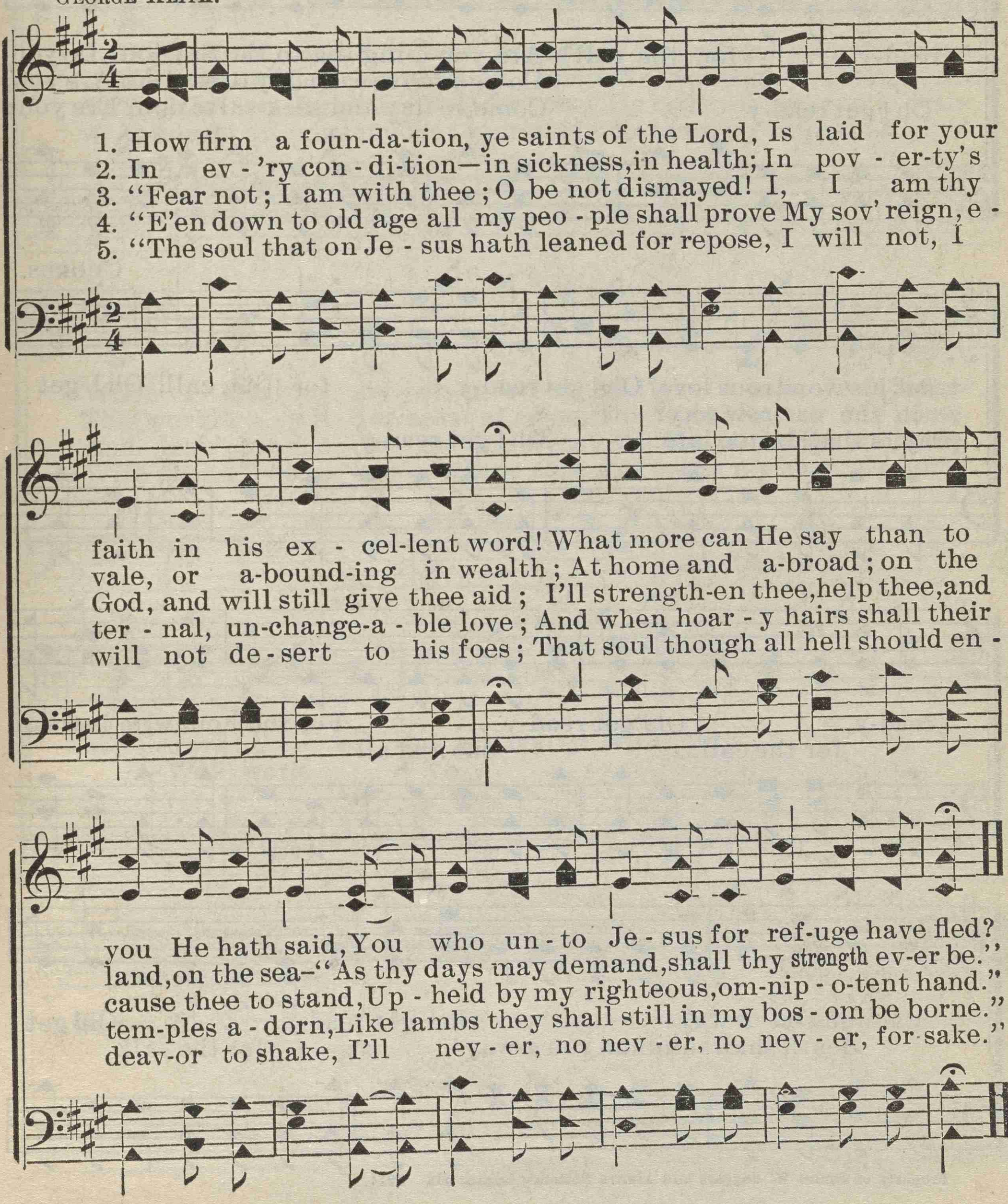
Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1914.

On The Rock. Concluded.



No. 132. How Firm A Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.



No. 133. Get Ready For The Call.

JAMES W. JAGGARS. ALMIRA BOTTOMS.

1. Are you making prep - a-ra-tions For a home in heav'n above? Oh! get
2. Are you living his commandments, Foll'wing Jesus day by day?
3. If in sin you are re-main-ing, Do not lon-ger dare to wait!

read-y.... for the call! Are you cling-ing to the Sav-iour, Do you
Do you strive each day to serve Him, Are you
Oh! get read-y Come to-day and seek salvation, Ere your

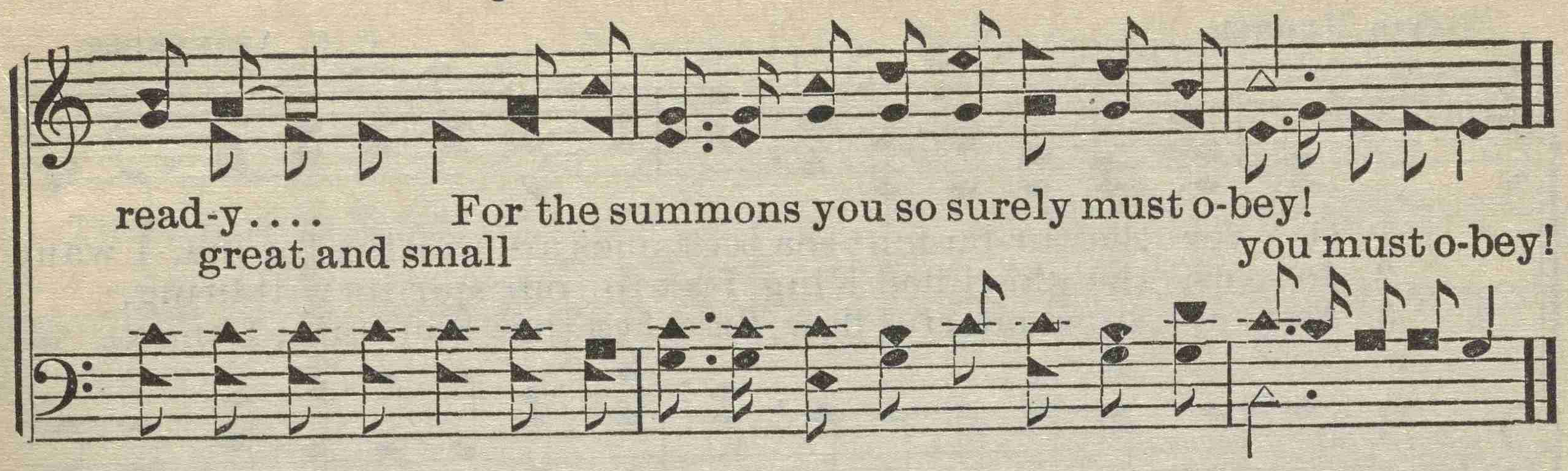
CHORUS.

trust his wondrous love? Oh! get read-y.... for the call! Oh! get
in the nar-row way?
pray'rs shall be too late. Oh! get read-y

read-y,.... Oh! get read-y.... For the hour when death shall
for the call, one and all
summon you a-way! Oh! get read-y,.... Oh! get
death shall summon you a-way! for the call,

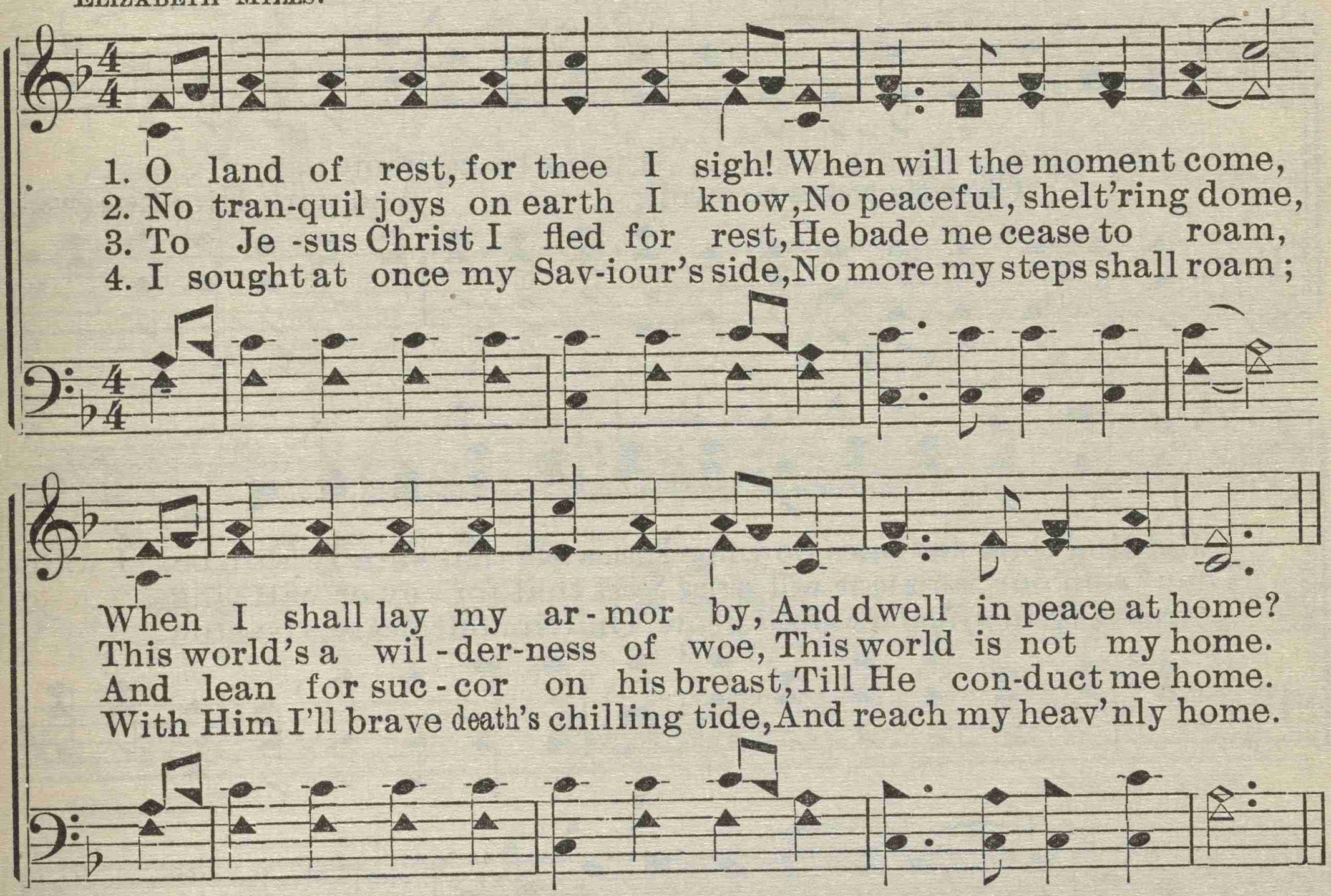
Property of James W. Jaggars and Almira Bottoms, Logan, Ala. 1914.

Get Ready For The Call. Concluded.
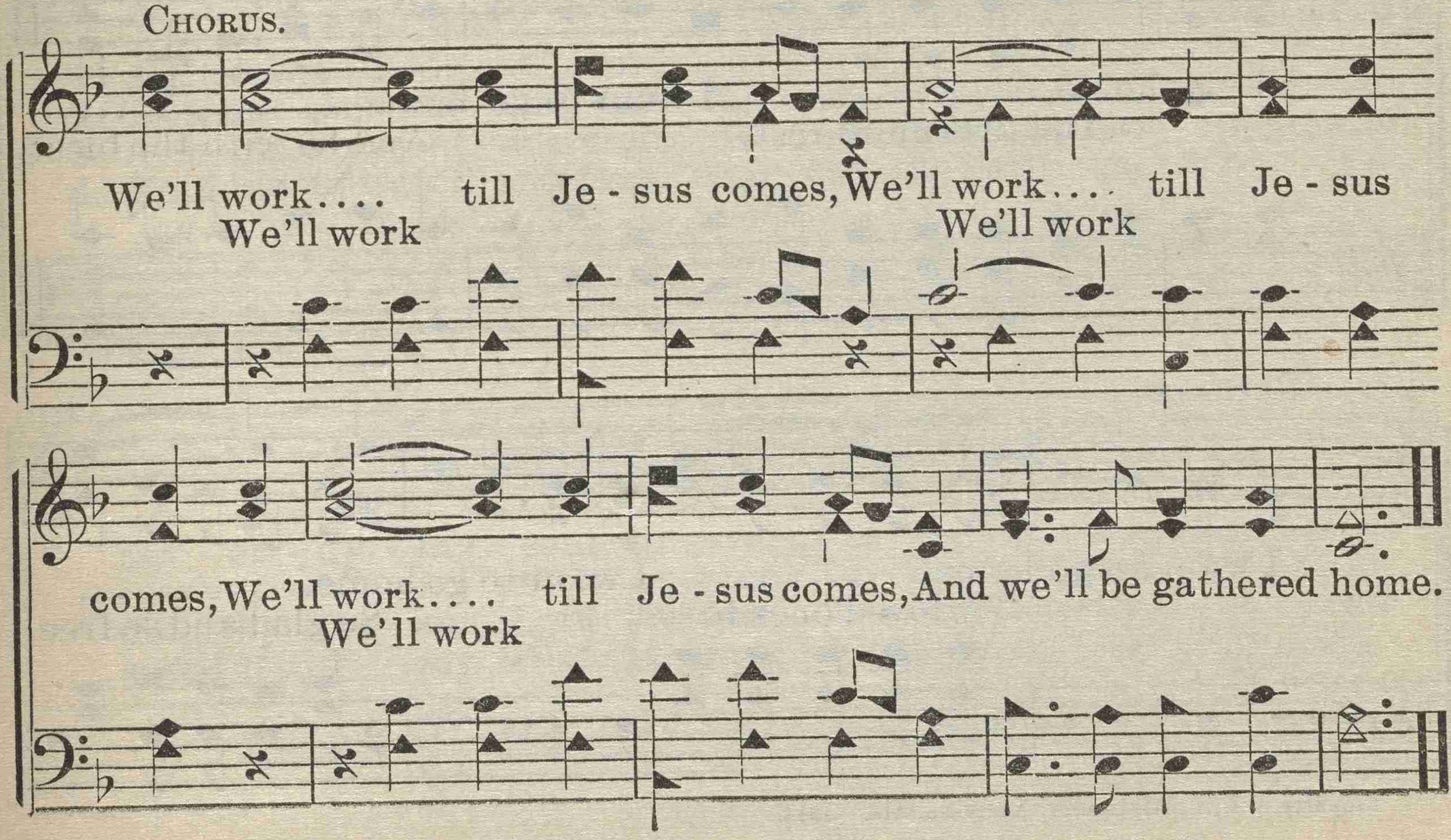


No. 134. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

ELIZABETH MILLS. WILLIAM MILLER.



CHORUS.



No. 135. I Want To Go Home.

DAVID HAMNER. C. C. ALEXANDER.

1. O - ver the tur-bu-lent sea Loved ones are waiting for me, I want
2. Je - sus, the glo-ri-fied King, Peace to our spir-its will bring,
3. Mer - cy in wonderful flow, Comes from that Fountain, I know,

to go home,..... I want to go home;.....
Christ's praises to swell, And with Him there dwell;

Bidding their dear ones now flee From wrath that sure-ly will be, I want
Then from our hearts there will spring Songs that for - ev-er will ring,
Great - ly in grace we shall grow, On Him our praises be-stow,

to go home,..... I want to go home.....
And evermore rest, And be with the blest.

REFRAIN.

I want to go home,..... I want to go home,.....
My loved ones to see, So glad and so free,

Property of C. C. Alexander, Mellville, Ala. 1914.

I Want To Go Home. Concluded.

There with my Saviour and angels to be On the bright side of the dark, dreaded sea;

I want to go home,..... I want to go home,.....
Thro' Jesus' free grace, To that heav'nly place,

Where I shall stay..... thro' e-ter - - - ni-ty!
yes, where I shall stay thro' e-ter-ni-ty (thro' e-ter-ni-ty)!

No. 136. Boylston.

CHARLES WESLEY. LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill, Oh!
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live, And
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly, As -

nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
may it all my pow'rs en-gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
oh! thy serv - ant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac-count to give!
sured if I my trust be-tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 137. Triumph Waits.

EULA LYNN. W. A. HILL.

1. Fight on, val-iant soldier, just a lit - tle long-er (lit - tle long-er), Cour-age
2. Bear your cross in patience, climb life's rugged mountain (rugged mountain), Listen
3. Sing, O ransomed ones, in per-fect ad - o - ra-tion (ad - o - ra-tion) For the
4. When at last we cross the dark and surging riv - er (surging riv - er), And we

gain-ing to sub-due your cru - el foes; Trusting your Commander, dai - ly growing
to the voice that bids you on-ward go; When your soul's a-thirst, oh! seek the blessed
gracious Sav-iour who hath made us free; Speak to all the faith-ful words of con-so -
trembling stand without the pearly gates, Oh! 'twill make our hearts with wondrous joy a -

stronger (growing stronger), Triumph awaits, you'll conquer at the bat-tle's close.
fountain (blessed fountain), March on, for tri-umph waits you at the summit's glow!
la - tion (con-so - la - tion), Triumph a - waits that they shall share e-ter-nal-ly!
quiv - er (joy a - quiv-er), If we are told that end-less tri-umph for us waits!

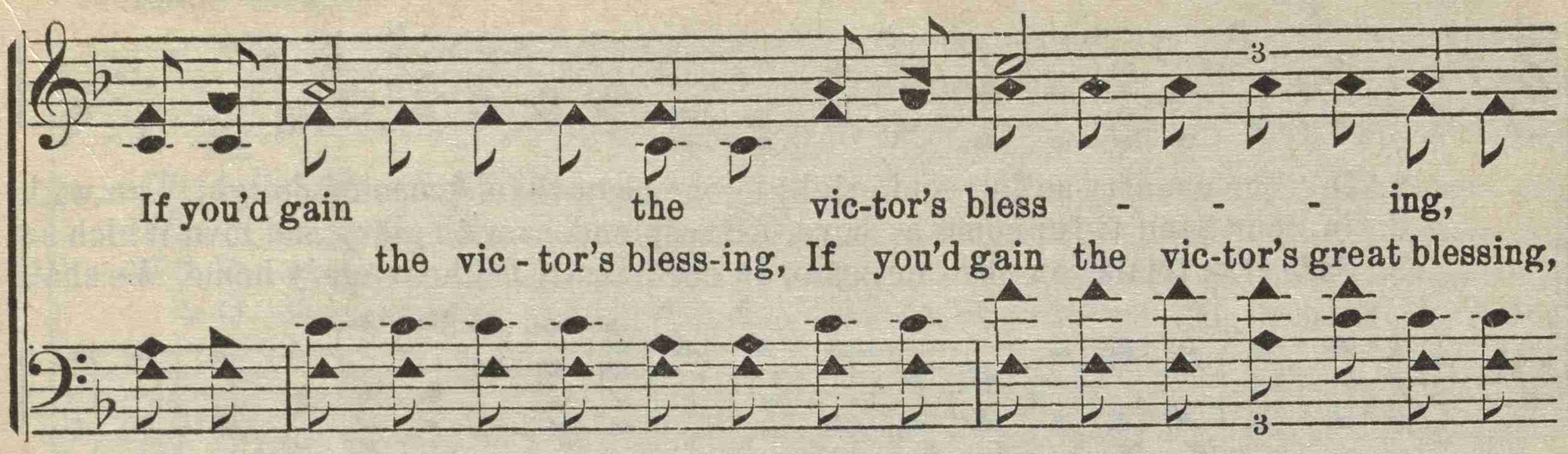
CHORUS.
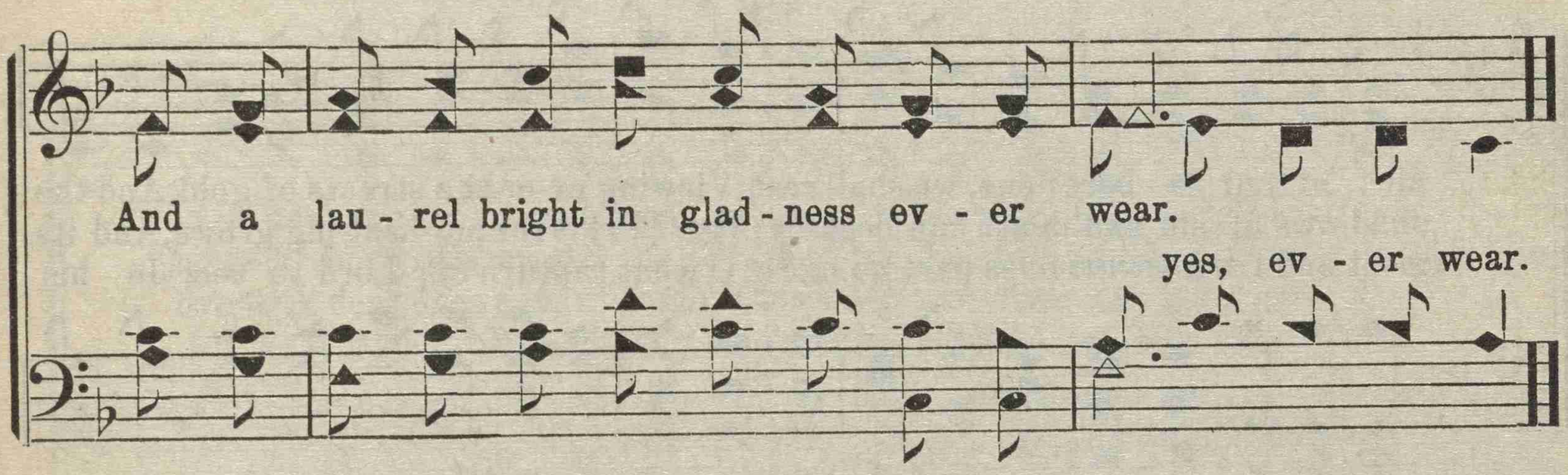
Tri-umph waits for the true,
for all the faith - ful, Tri - umph ev - er waits for the true,

Sol - dier, there's no time to fal - ter or de - spair,
time to fal - ter or de - spair,

Property of W. A. Hill, Sevierville, Tenn. 1914.
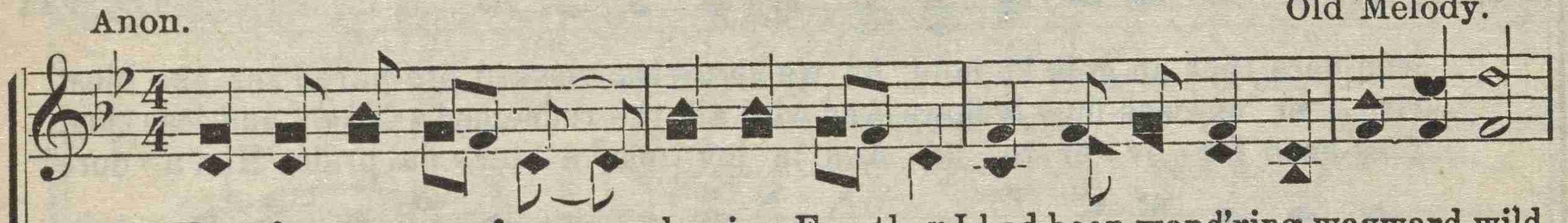
Triumph Waits. Concluded.
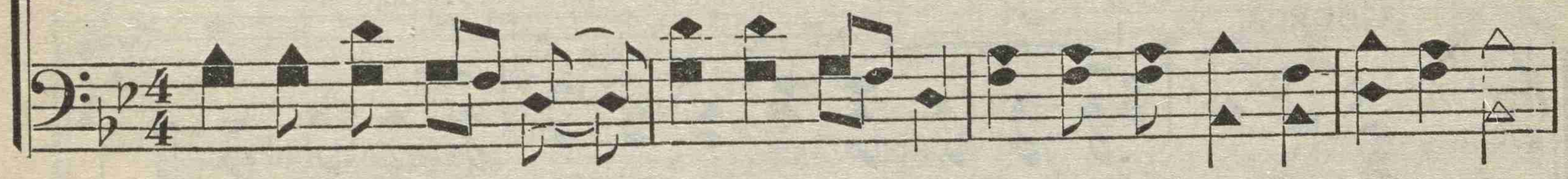


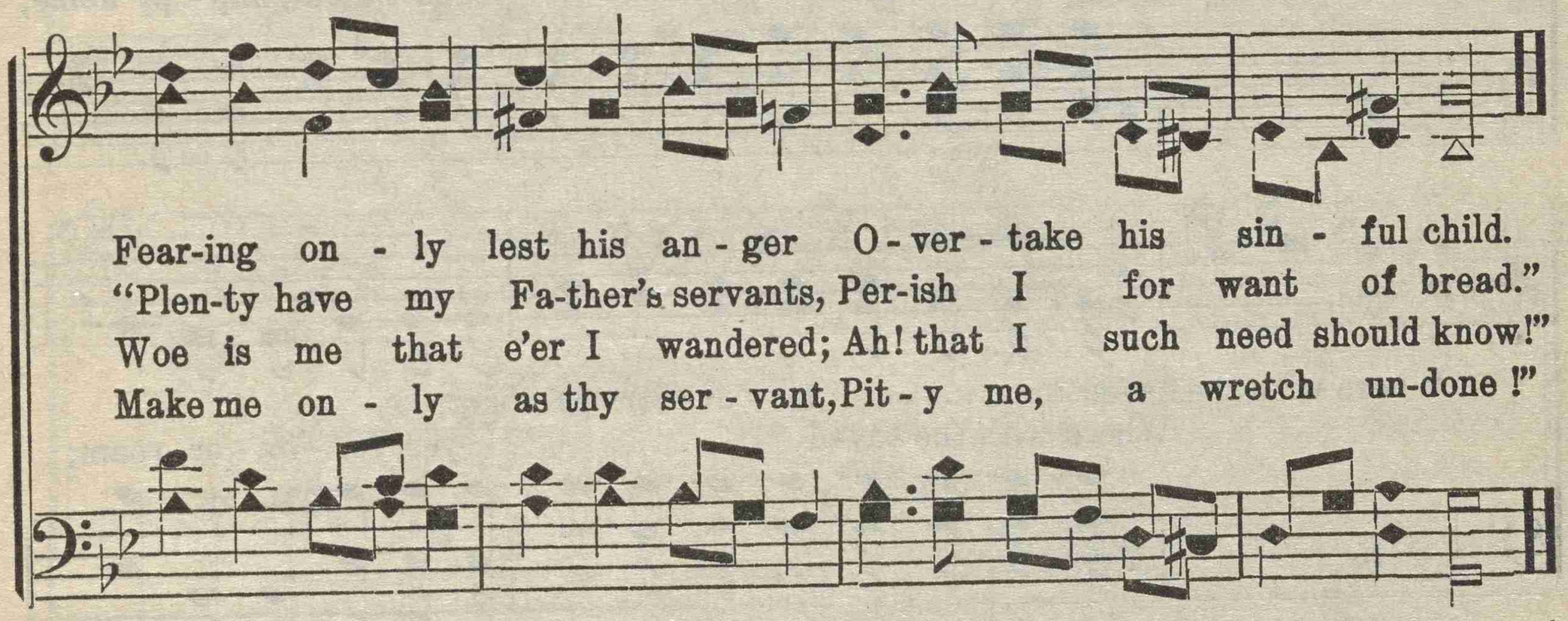


No. 138. I Will Arise And Go To Jesus.

Anon. Old Melody.







No. 139. Our Beautiful Home.

KATHARYN BACON. A. G. CONNATSER.

1. In the country so fair and bright, Is our beau-ti-ful home of delight, Where, with
2. In our beau-ti-ful home a - bove, All resplendent with glory and love Which no
3. Safe where trials can nev - er come, In our beau-ti-ful, heav-en-ly home, We shall

all of our la - bors done, we shall rest; Viewing ev-er the streets of gold, And the
shad-ows of sin and death can destroy; There life's tree for our heal-ing grows, And its
meet and from precious ones part no more; O what rapture our Lord to see, In his

D. S.—O how won-der-ful to be there, All its

FINE.

won-ders that an-gels be-hold, As we share the reward pre-pared for the blest.
riv - er un-ceas-ing - ly flows, And with all the redeemed we'll know end-less joy.
pres-ence for - ev - er to be, And in joy - ous, e - ter - nal praise Him a - dore!

glad-ness and glories to share, Free from sorrow and sin and care ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful home, ... our beau-ti - ful home,
Beau - ti - ful home, beau-ti - ful, hap - py home,

D. S.

Where with the saved ..... for - ev - er to roam;
Where with the saved yes, for - ev - er roam;

Property of A. G. Connatser, Sevierville, Tenn. 1914.

No. 140. O Summer Day!

ERVIN PERRY. ALBERT J. PERRY.

1. In heav'n a-bove where God doth reign, There is no sor-row, sin or pain; 'Tis one unchanging summer time, With all its beau-ty, joy and chime.
2. O sum-mer day, when with the blest, We shall from tri - als be at rest, In peace a - bove this rugged life, Where there shall be no toil or strife! O sum-mer day,
3. O sum-mer home land, bright and fair, Sometime we shall thy glo-ries share, And live with dear ones safe at home, Where sep-a-ra-tions can-not come!
4. O sum-mer day, O home on high, Where an-gels wait us in the sky! With joy we'll see our bless-ed King, And endless prais-es to Him sing!

CHORUS.

day,..... sweet summer day,..... Thy glo-ries shall.....
O summer day, sweet summer day, Thy glories shall
a - bide for aye,..... ..... And when at last..... our souls are
a - bide for aye, And when at last
free, ... We'll share thy joys..... e - ter-nal - ly!
our souls are free, We'll share thy joys e - ter-nal-ly!

Property of Albert J. Perry, Rogersville, Ala. 1914.

No. 141. I Shall See Him.

EULA LYNN. LAVATOR ETHERTON.

1. When be-yond time's beau-ti - ful hills life's sun shall sink, And I face e - ter - ni -
2. I shall hear the mu - sic of Je-sus' gen - tle voice, As He glad - ly bids me
3. It doth com-fort give, as I trav - el on each day, Just to know He reigns on
4. When the hosts of earth all are gathered in that land That is far be-yond com -

ty, Where in won-drous joy I shall find each broken link, Oh! I shall my
come; With my ransomed loved ones I'll praise Him and rejoice, When I see Him
high, And will scat-ter bless-ings a - long the rug-ged way, Till I see Him
pare, And the righteous ones shall be placed at his right hand, I shall see my

CHORUS.

Sav - iour see! I shall see Je - sus there In that
in that home.
by and by.
Sav - iour there. the Saviour there, I shall see the Saviour there,

land ev - er fair, And his love I shall
that hap-py land, yes, ev - er fair, I then shall share, And his
share, Thro' that glad, e-ter-nal day no cloud shall mar.
love I then shall share, no cloud shall mar.

Property of Lavator Etherton, Sevierville, Tenn. 1914.

No. 142. Glory Over Yonder.

S. L. E. S. L. Ellis.

1. Let us glo - ri - fy the Mas-ter day by day (day by day), For our jour-ney here will not be long; O - ver yonder where the hap - py an-gels stay (angels stay),
2. When the great and awful judgment day shall come (day shall come), And you stand con-demned, what will you say? If you would es-cape the sinner's fear-ful doom (fear-ful doom),
3. There's a day of glad-ness coming by and by (by and by), When our earth-ly la - bor shall be o'er; In the peace-ful land beyond the star-lit sky (star-lit sky),

Fine. Chorus.

We shall join the glad - some heav'n-ly song. There'll be glo - - - -
Let the Sav - iour wash your guilt a - way.
We shall live with Christ for - ev - er - more. glo - ry o - ver

D.S.—Je - sus will re - ceive and bless his own.

ry o - ver yon - - der, When we meet a-round the great white
yonder, There'll be glo - ry o - ver yon-der,

D. S.

throne; Then all part - - ing will be o - - ver,
the great white throne; parting will be o - ver, Then all parting will be o - ver,

Property of S. L. Ellis, Sevierville, Tenn. 1914.

No. 143. Keep On Praying Ground.

F. A. H. F. A. Henry.

1. Our dear Sav-iour will give us a robe and a crown, If we keep on pray - ing
2. Oh! our cross will be light-er, as on - ward we go, If we keep on pray - ing
3. If you know of a broth-er who's burdened with sin, Help him out on pray - ing
4. Oh! our tri - als will nev - er be heav - y to bear, If we stay on pray - ing
5. We've a home up in heav-en, a home of the soul, If we keep on pray - ing

ground; Greatest blessings we'll find, when our ar - mor's laid down, If we keep on
ground; And com - mun-ion be sweet-er with Christ here be - low, Let us stay on
ground; Where the Sav-iour can bless him and let the light in, Help him out on
ground; Je - sus al-ways is read - y our bur-dens to share, We are safe on
ground; And its glo-ries we'll share while the a-ges shall roll, Keep us, Lord, on

Chorus.

pray - ing ground. Keep on pray-ing, my friend, Till the jour-ney shall end,

There is joy be - yond the sky;..... Hal - le - lu - jah! I cry,
the sky;

I've a home up - on high, And I'll reach it by and by!.....
reach it by and by!

Property of F. A. Henry, Kodak, Tenn.

No. 144. Sinner, Come.

W. A. W. W. A. WILLIAMS.

1. On the cross of Christ I'm leaning, as I jour-ney day by day, O come and go with me, poor sinner, come! See the Saviour stands with outstretched arms, tho' far in sin you stray, Trusting in his love and mer-cy, sin-ner, come!
2. To be gath-ered with the dear ones who have gone to heav'n above, Be liev - ing on the Sav-iour, sinner, come! And we there shall be u - nit - ed in the bonds of changeless love, To be free-ly, ful - ly saved, oh! sin-ner, come!
3. Where no sick-ness, sin and sor-row, and no death can en - ter in, Through Christ, the on-ly way, oh! sinner, come! He has prom-ised to re-ceive you, life e - ter-nal you shall win, To the lov-ing, ris - en Sav-iour, sin-ner, come!

CHORUS.

Sin-ner, come, come to-day, Tho' long you've been enslaved; Sinner, come, come to-day, come, come to-day, O re-pent-ant come to Jesus and be saved! Sinner, come, come to-day,

Property of W. A. Williams, Ripley, Ala. 1914.

No. 145. Be A Light.

HALDOR HARRIS. R. P. HENDERSON.

1. Be a light, oh! Christian heralds, as you tread the upward way, In your dai - ly life re-flecting Him you wor-ship and o-bey; Strive to ban-ish care and darkness
2. Be a light to guide the wand'ring from the wil-der-ness of sin, Where the glo-ry of the gos-pel may their darkened lives shine in; Christ has freely, ful-ly blessed you
3. Be a light, for all a-round you souls are groping in despair, Long-ing for the life e - ter-nal and its peace and joy to share; Be a light, oh! shine for Je-sus

in your Sav-iour's ho - ly name, And his love and free sal - va - tion to the
and He bids you so to shine, Oth-ers may the Fa-ther hon - or and ac -
with a stead - y, ceaseless glow, Till the world shall crown Him Saviour, and un -

CHORUS.

1.

err - ing ones proclaim. Be a light, be a light, Let the
cept his grace di-vine.
end-ing gladness know! ev-'ry day, all the way,

2.

world thro' you the love of Jesus see; Till each soul from death and darkness shall be free!

Property of R. P. Henderson, Leoma, Tenn. 1914.

No. 146. We Come To Scatter Flowers.

ARTHUR D. HENRY.

A. D. H.

1. We come.... to scatter flowers (scatter flowers), Soon they'll with-er and de -
2. We all.....have loved ones sleeping (loved ones sleeping) In the dark... and si-lent
3. We come.... to scatter flowers (scatter flowers) On the graves of those we
4. O may .... we e'er remember (e'er remember) On the liv - ing flow'rs to

cay (yes, they'll decay), But mem - - 'ry e'er shall cherish (e'er shall cherish)
tomb (the si-lent tomb), But hope..... a-gain to meet them (yes, to meet them)
love (of those we love), And praise.... the bless-ed Sav-iour (blessed Sav-iour)
strew (yes, flow'rs to strew)! Such ros - - es can - not with-er (can-not with - er),

CHORUS.

All the loved ones who nave passed us on life's way. We come
O - ver where the fadeless flow'rs in beauty bloom.
Who prepares for us e - ter - nal joys a - bove.
But will bless and cheer them, as thro' life they go. to scatter flow-ers,

we come, to scatter flow-ers, In mem - o - ry our trib-ute pay
our trib-ute pay

To loved.... ones who are sleeping ones, loved who are sleeping Till the res - ur-rec-tion day.

Property of Arthur D. Henry, Kodak, Tenn. 1914.

No. 147. Gone.

KATHARYN BACON. In memory of Jennie Wilson. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Gone, from earthly scenes with their pain and gloom To the
2. Gone, and thee thro' life we shall sad - ly miss, Yet we
3. Gone, and in our hearts none thy place can fill, But we
4. Gone for - ev - er gone, all thy la - bor's done, Wear - ing

untold joys of the heav'nly home; Gone from all toil and care to be
ne'er would call thee from scenes of bliss; Gone, where with trials o'er thou dost
humbly bow to the Father's will; Gone, O how sweet to know thou art
now the crown thou thro' Christ hast won; Gone, till where angels bright Jesus
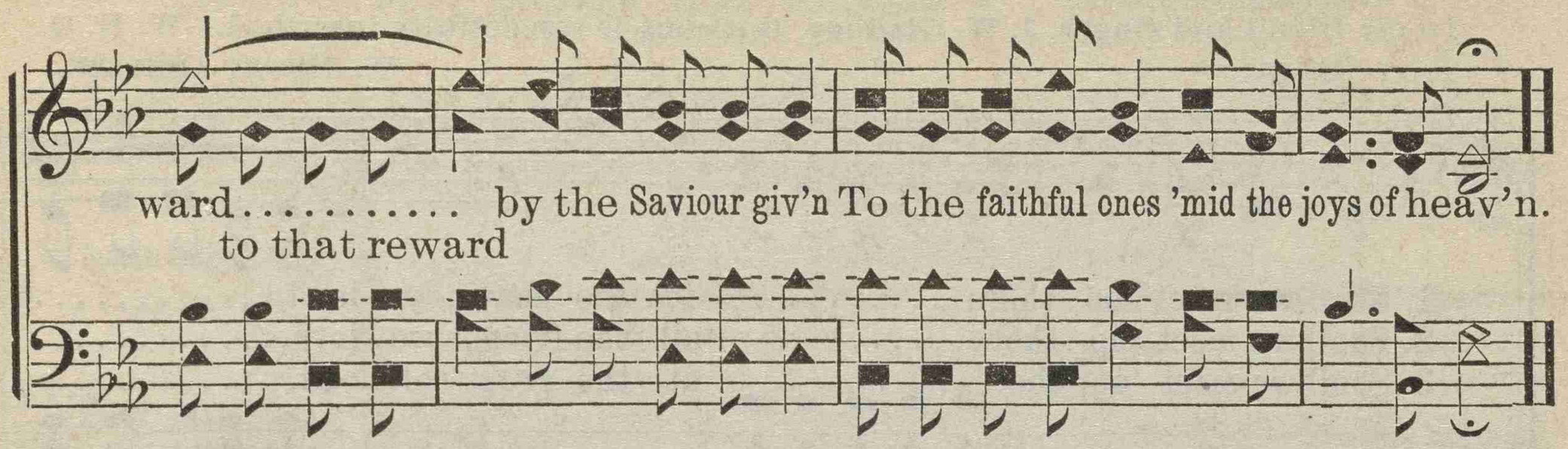
ev - er free, There to dwell with Christ thro' e-ter - ni - ty!
sweet-ly rest, Round the Fa-ther's throne with the pure and blest!
safe a - bove, Sing - ing end - less praise to the Lord of love!
prais - es swell, We by faith shall meet, precious one farewell!

CHORUS.

Gone, oh! friend so dear, ... but thy ho - ly life
gone, gone, oh! friend so dear,
Still a beacon shines in this world of strife; Gone to that re -
gone, gone
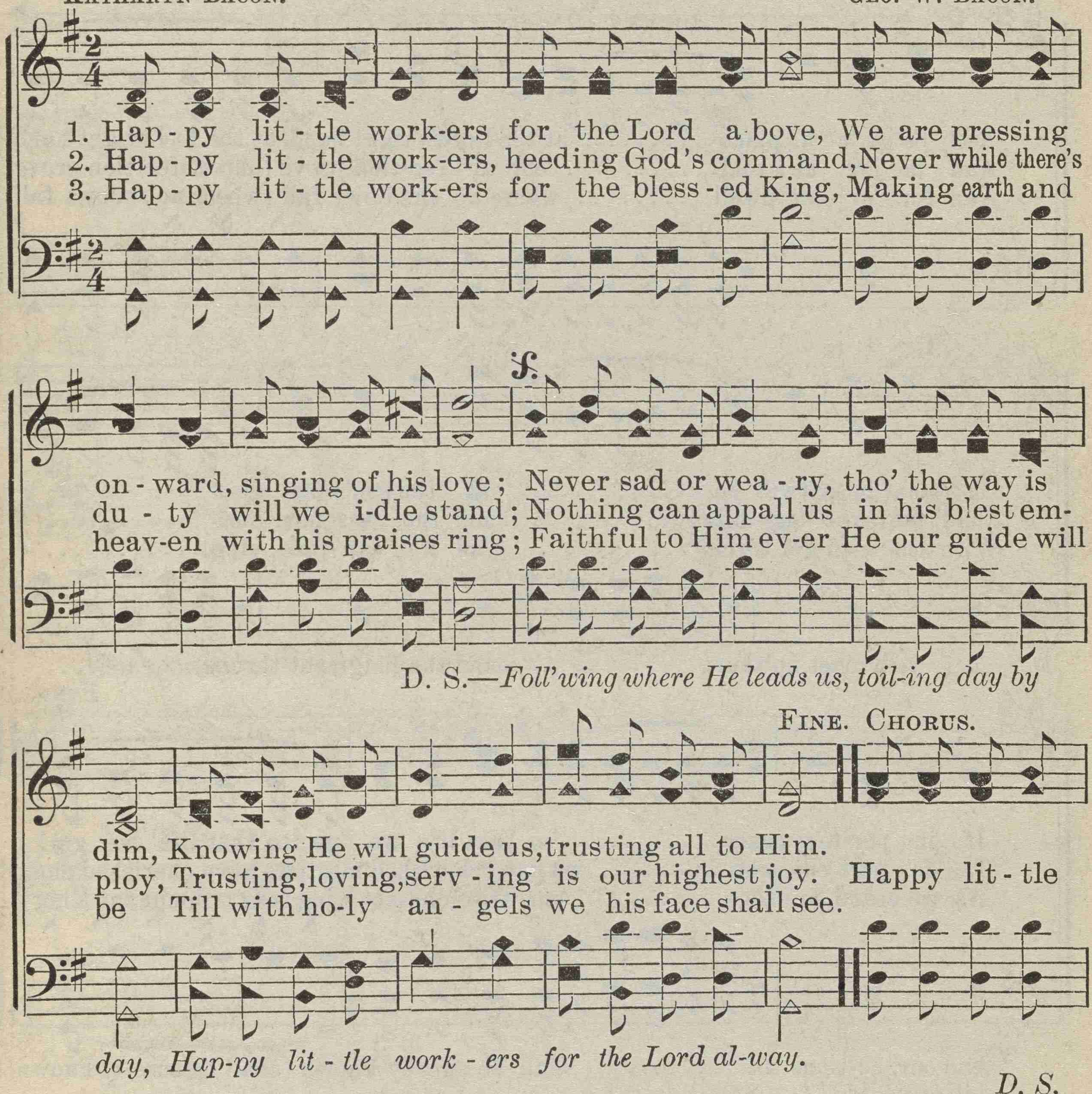
Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.
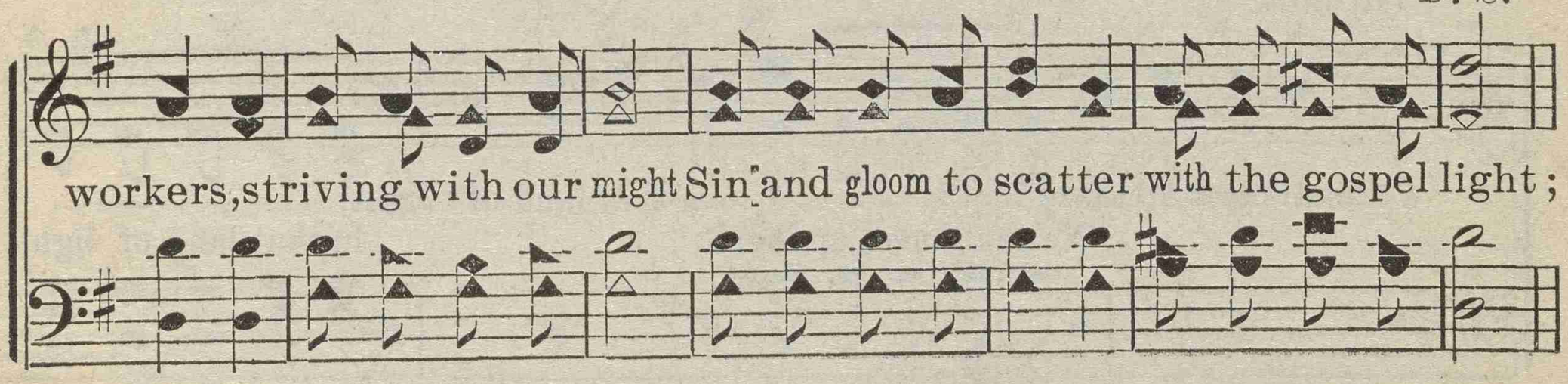
Gone. Concluded.



No. 148. Happy Little Workers.

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.





Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1914.

No. 149. Shall We Meet Up There?

To my friend and singer, J. W. Gladney, this song is respectfully inscribed.—W. H. Q.

IVON BRIGHT. W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. Shall we meet up there..... in the heav'n-ly land,.....
2. Shall we meet up there..... all the friends we love,.....
3. Shall we meet up there..... at the great roll-call, ...

And be giv'n a place..... at the Lord's right hand (at the Lord's right hand)?
And in joy un-told..... our af-fec-tion prove (our af-fec-tion prove)?
And for-ev-er dwell .....where no shad-ows fall (where no sadows fall);

Oh! what bliss 'twill be ..... at the sun's last glow,.....
Shall we rec-og-nize..... 'mid the ransomed host .....
With the an-gel throng..... glad ho-san-nas sing,.....

D.S.—Yes, we'll meet up there.....'round the judgment throne, ...

FINE.

If in per-fect peace..... to that life we go (to that life we go)!
The de-part-ed ones.....we have cherished most (we have cherished most)?
As we stand be-fore..... our tri-umph-ant King (our triumphant King)?
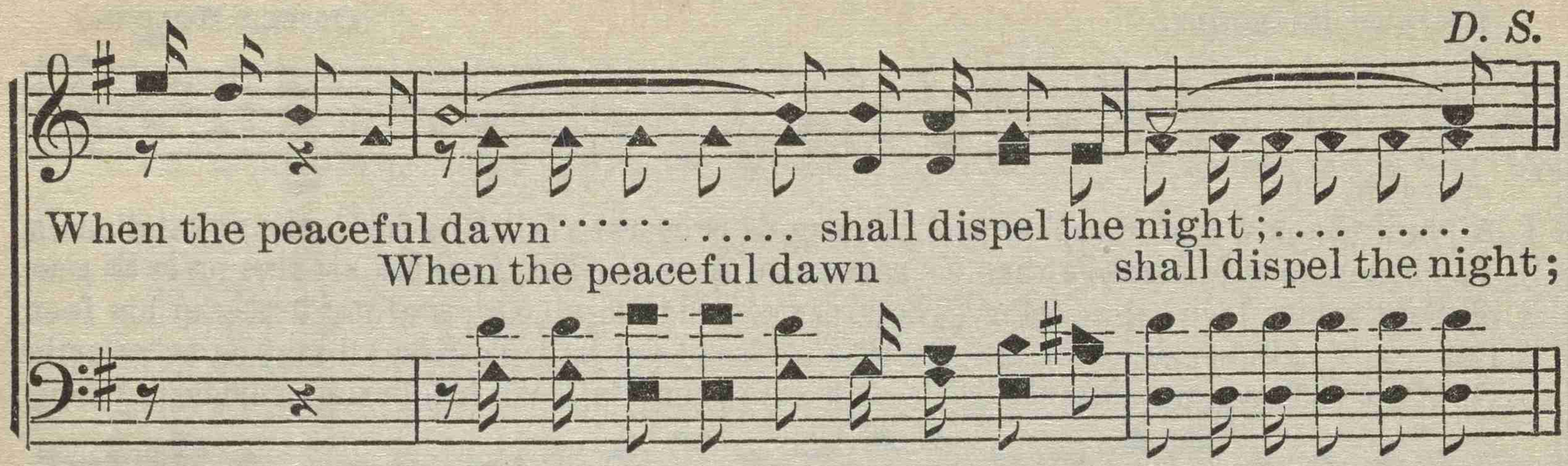
And our ac-tions all ..... shall be sure-ly known (shall be sure-ly known)!

CHORUS.

We shall meet up there .... in that land of light,.....
We shall meet up there in that land of light,

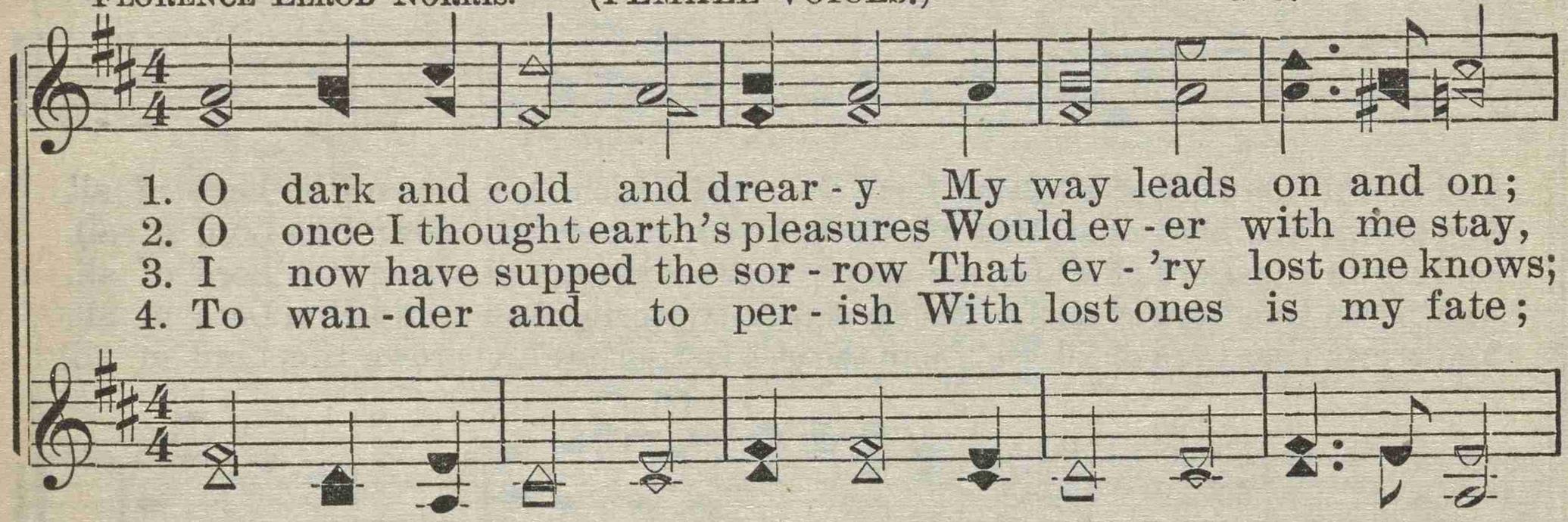
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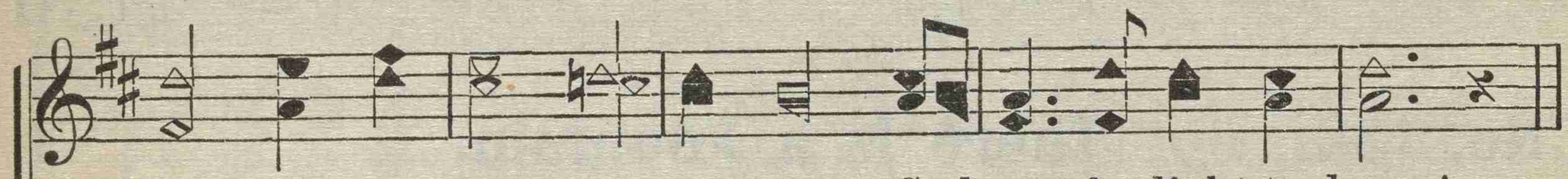
Shall We Meet Up There? Concluded.



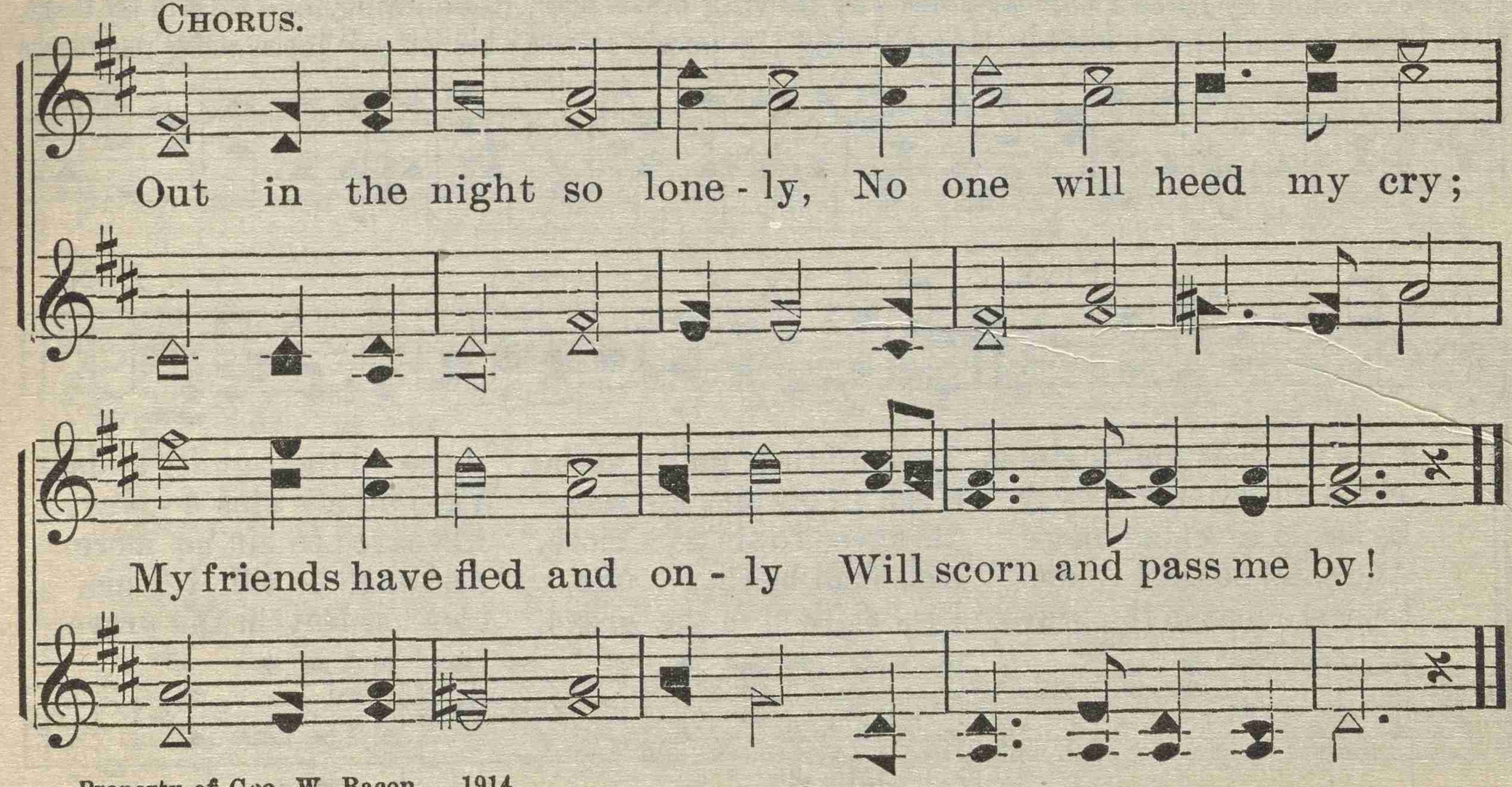
No. 150. Out In The Night.

FLORENCE ELROD-NORRIS. (FEMALE VOICES.) GEO. W. BACON.
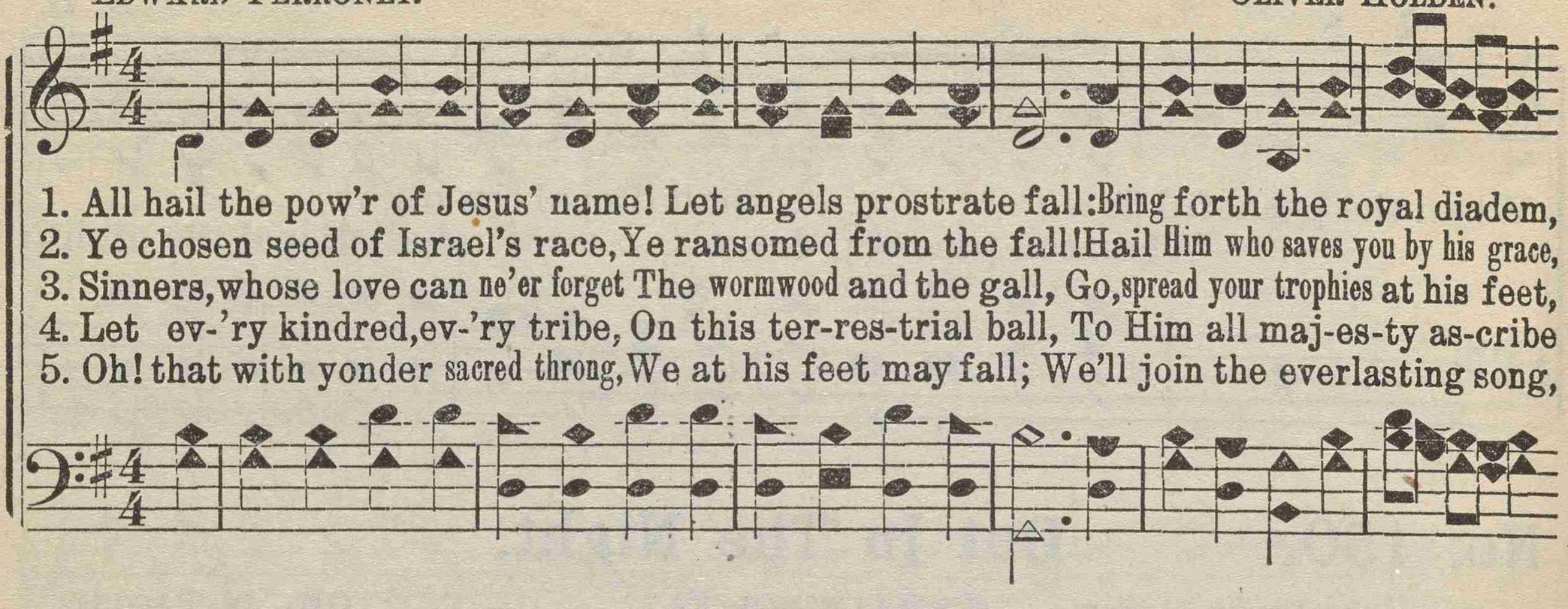




CHORUS.
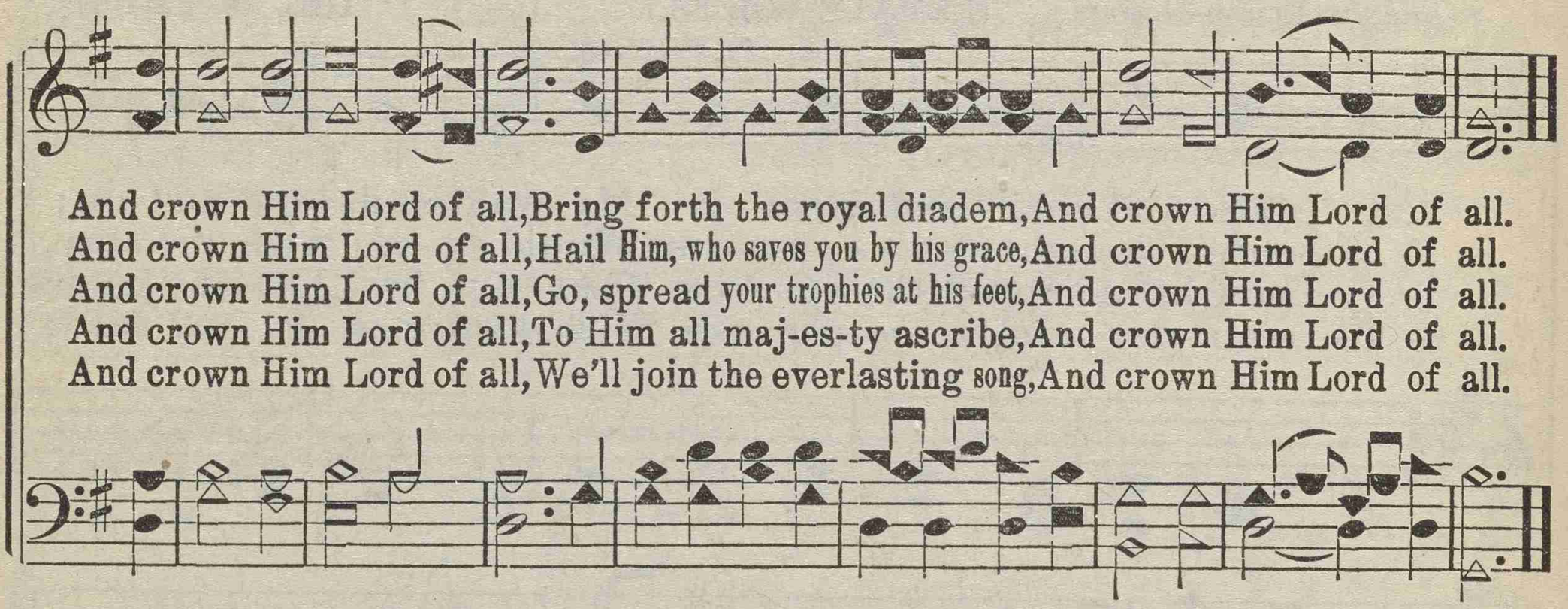


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No. 151. Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



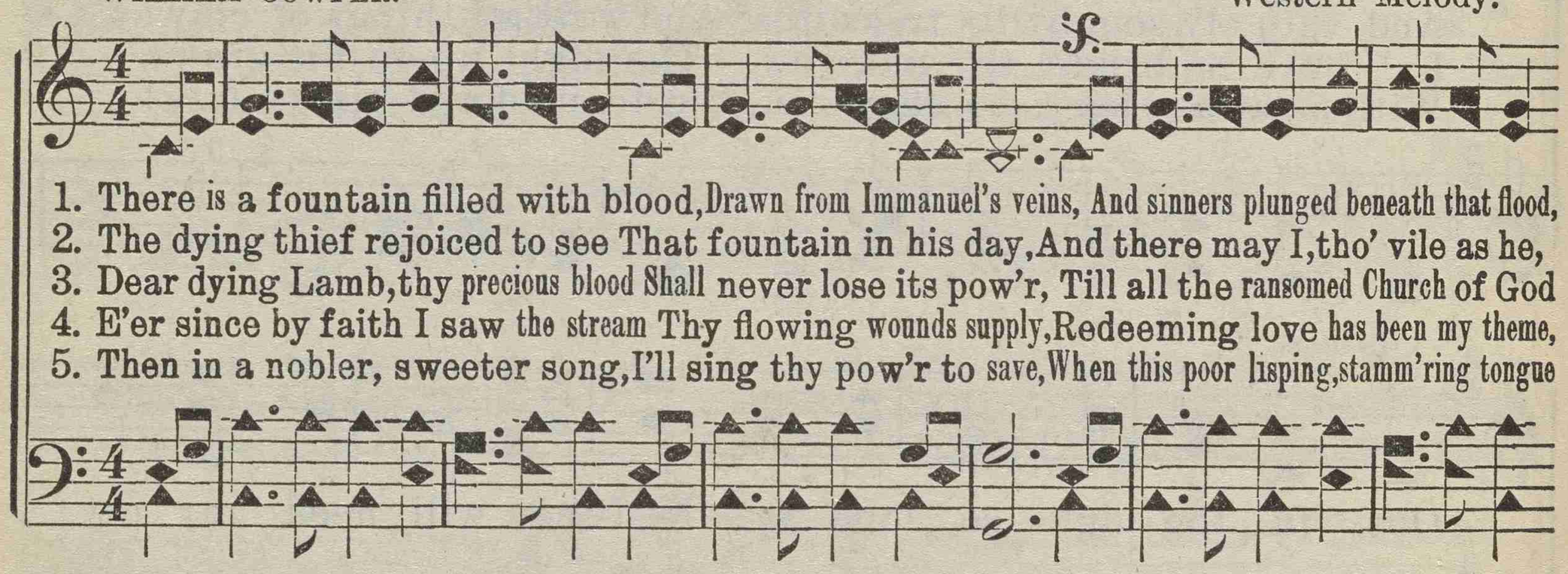
1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall:Bring forth the royal diadem,
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,Ye ransomed from the fall!Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
3. Sinners,whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go,spread your trophies at his feet,
4. Let ev-'ry kindred,ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe
5. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng,We at his feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song,



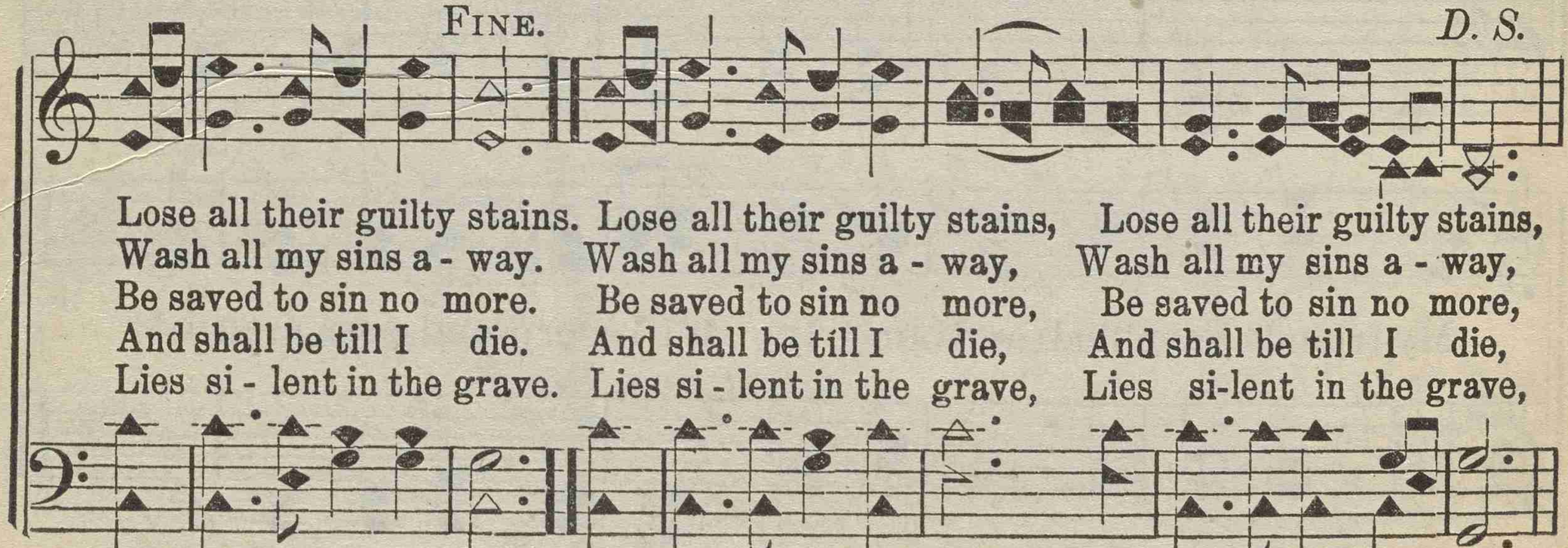
And crown Him Lord of all,Bring forth the royal diadem,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,Hail Him, who saves you by his grace,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,Go, spread your trophies at his feet,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,To Him all maj-es-ty ascribe,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,We'll join the everlasting song,And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 152. There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood,Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day,And there may I,tho' vile as he,
3. Dear dying Lamb,thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,Redeeming love has been my theme,
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,I'll sing thy pow'r to save,When this poor lisping,stamm'ring tongue

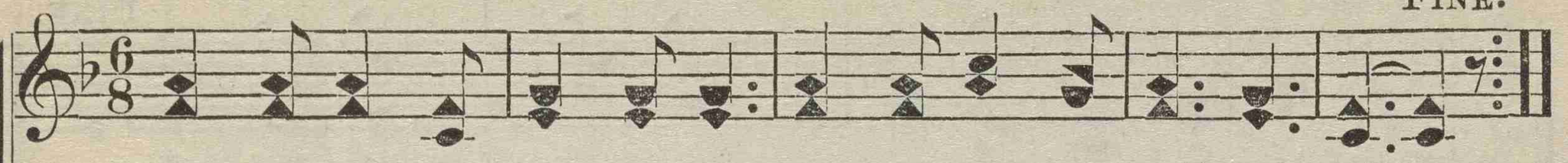


Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,
Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,
And shall be till I die. And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,
Lies si - lent in the grave. Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,
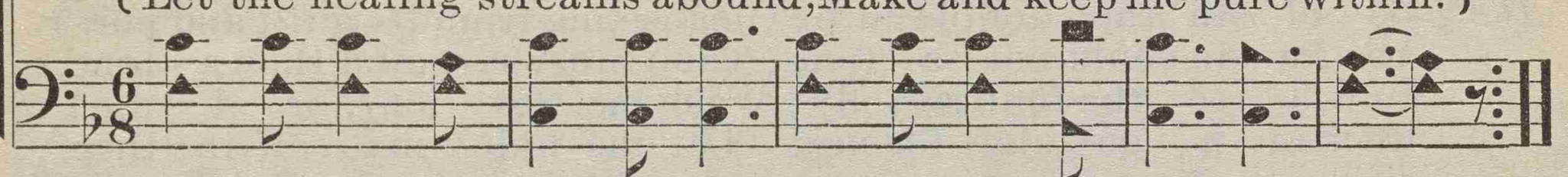
No. 153. Martyn.

CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE.
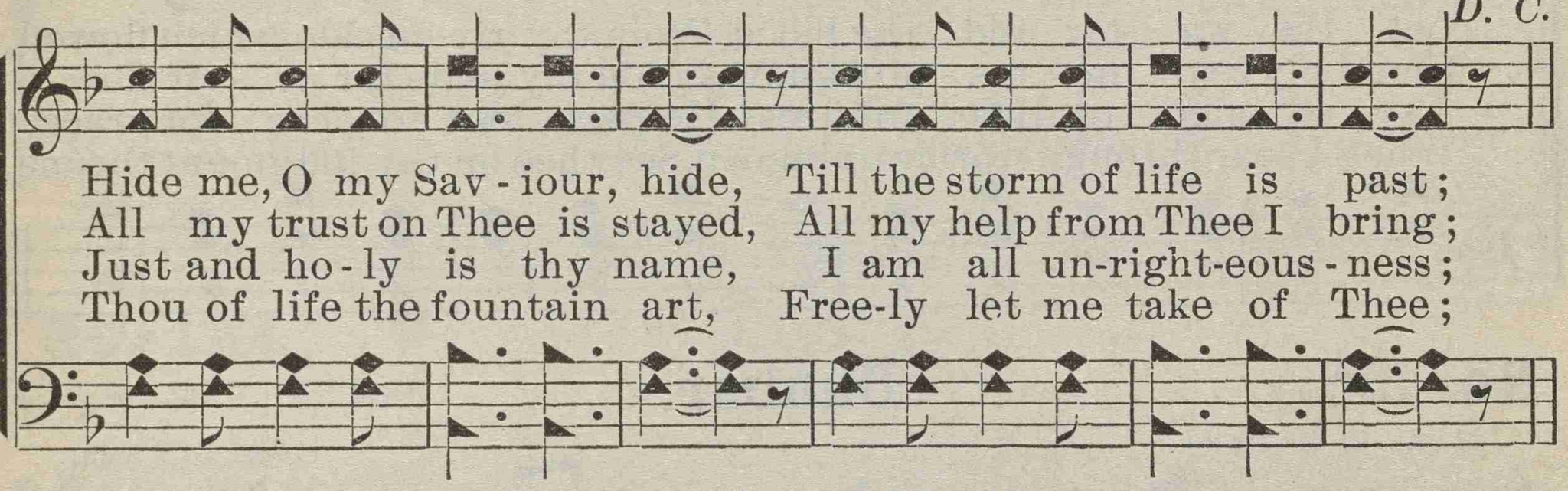


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul! Let me to thy bos - om fly,
   While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone, Still support and comfort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind!
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin;
   Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within!



D.C.–Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fenseless head With the shadow of thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

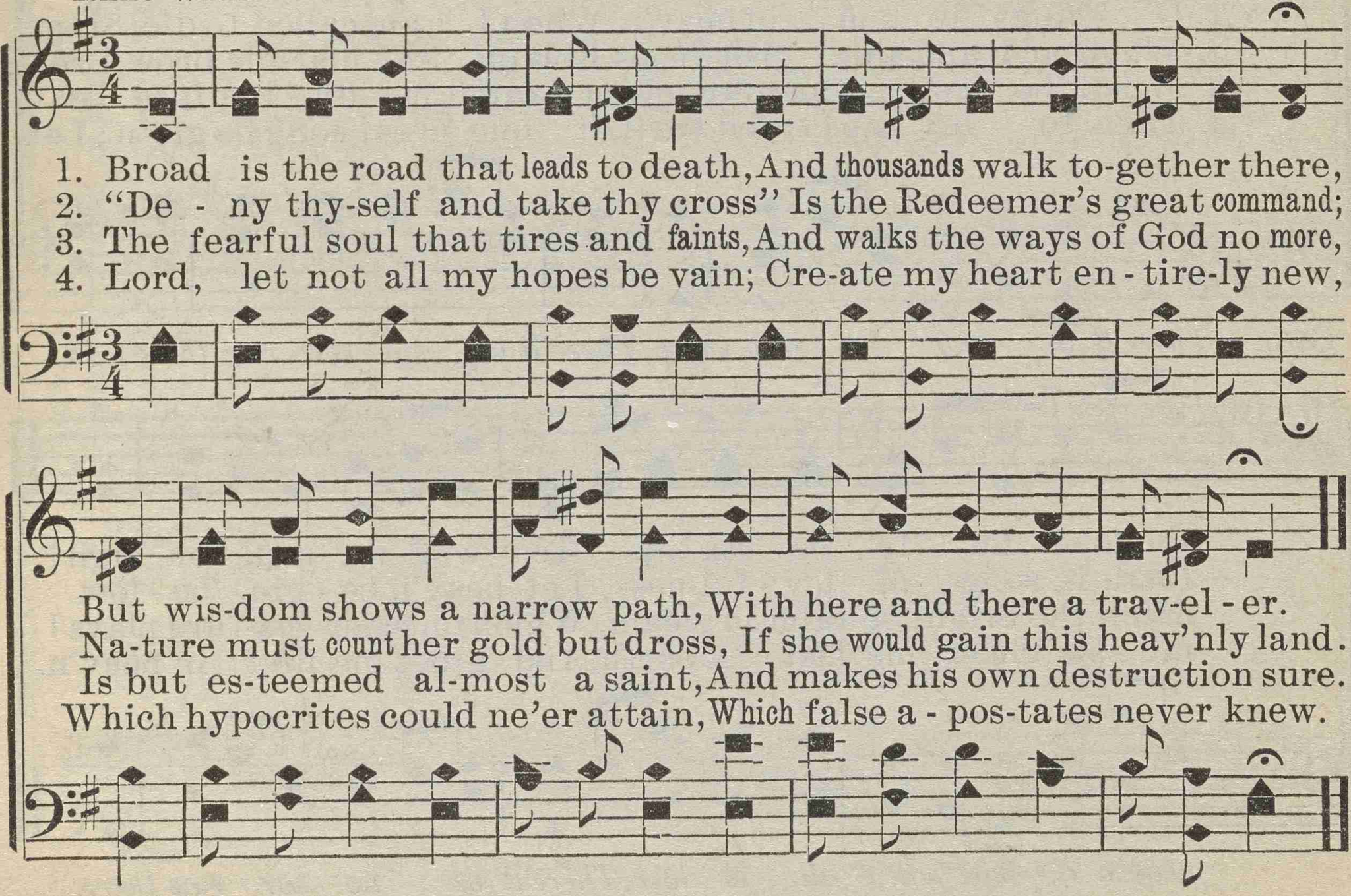
D. C.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;

No. 154. Windham.

ISAAC WATTS. DANIEL READ.



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-gether there,
2. "De - ny thy-self and take thy cross" Is the Redeemer's great command;
3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre-ate my heart en - tire-ly new,

But wis-dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav-el - er.
Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'nly land.
Is but es-teemed al-most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain, Which false a - pos-tates never knew.

No. 155. Toplady.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring; Sim-ply to thy cross I cling;
4. Whilst I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye-lids close in death,

D. C.–Be of sin the double cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die!
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to thee for dress, Helpless, look to thee for grace,
When I soar through worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne,

No. 156. Dunbar.

MARY S. B. DANA. C. R. DUNBAR.

1. O sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing
2. When cold and slug - gish drops Roll off my mar-ble brow, Break
3. When the last mo-ments come, O watch my dy - ing face To
4. Then to my rap - tured ear Let one sweet song be giv'n; Let

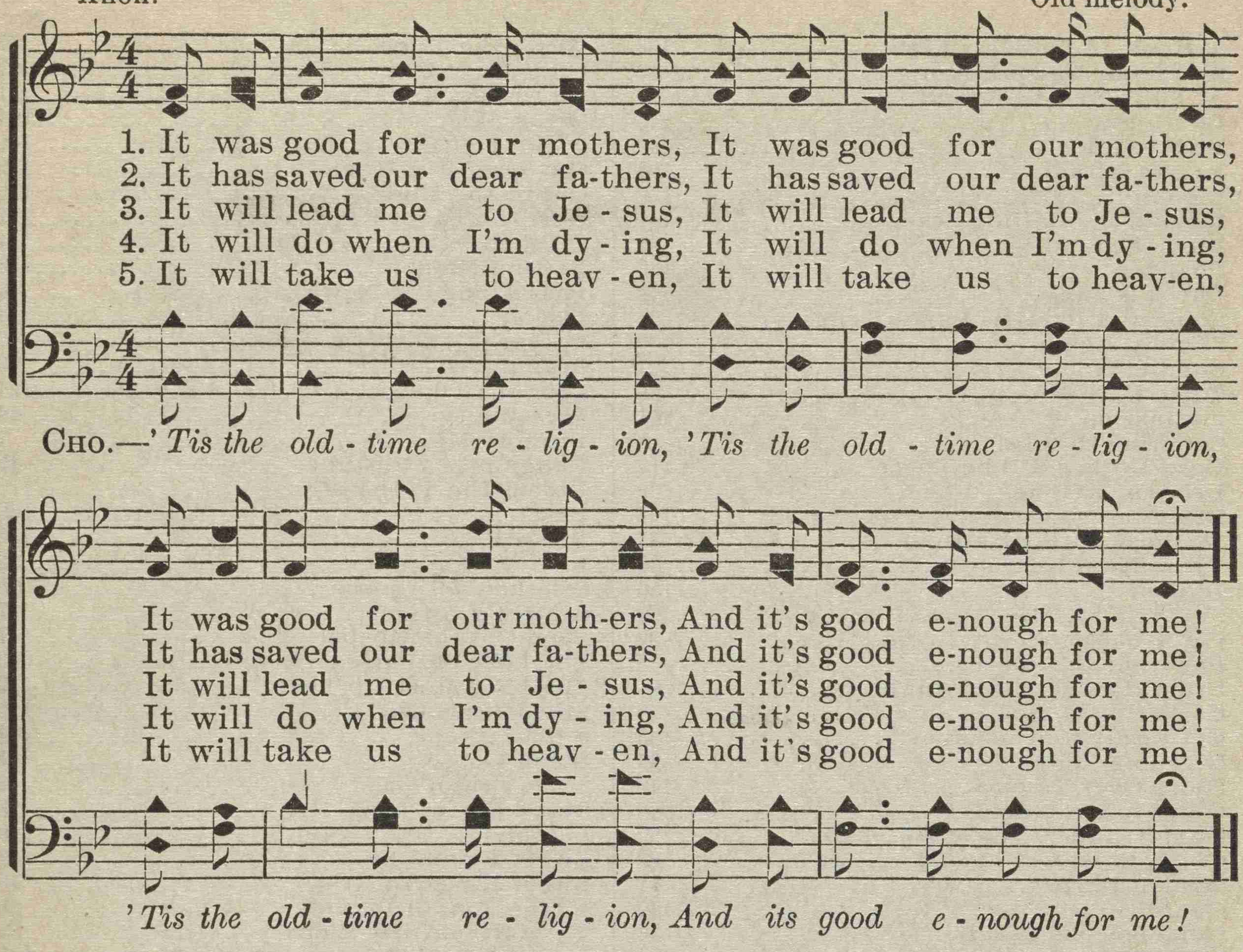
CHO.—*There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In*

songs of ho - ly ec - sta - sy To waft my soul on high!
forth in songs of joy - ful-ness, Let heav'n be - gin be - low.
catch the bright se-raph-ic gleam, Which on each fea-ture plays!
mu - sic cheer me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.

heav'n a - bove where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.

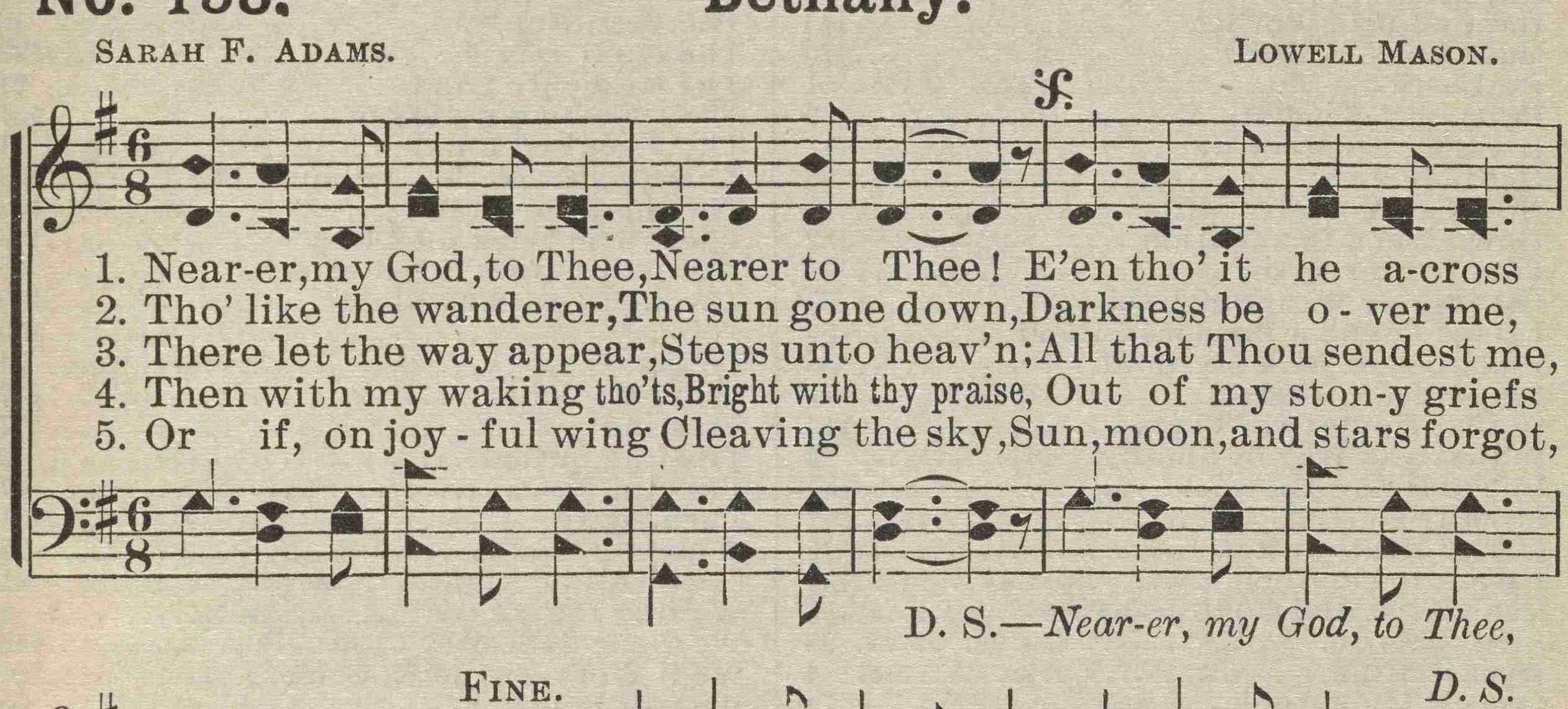
No 157. The Old-Time Religion.

Anon. Old melody.



No. 158. Bethany.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.



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