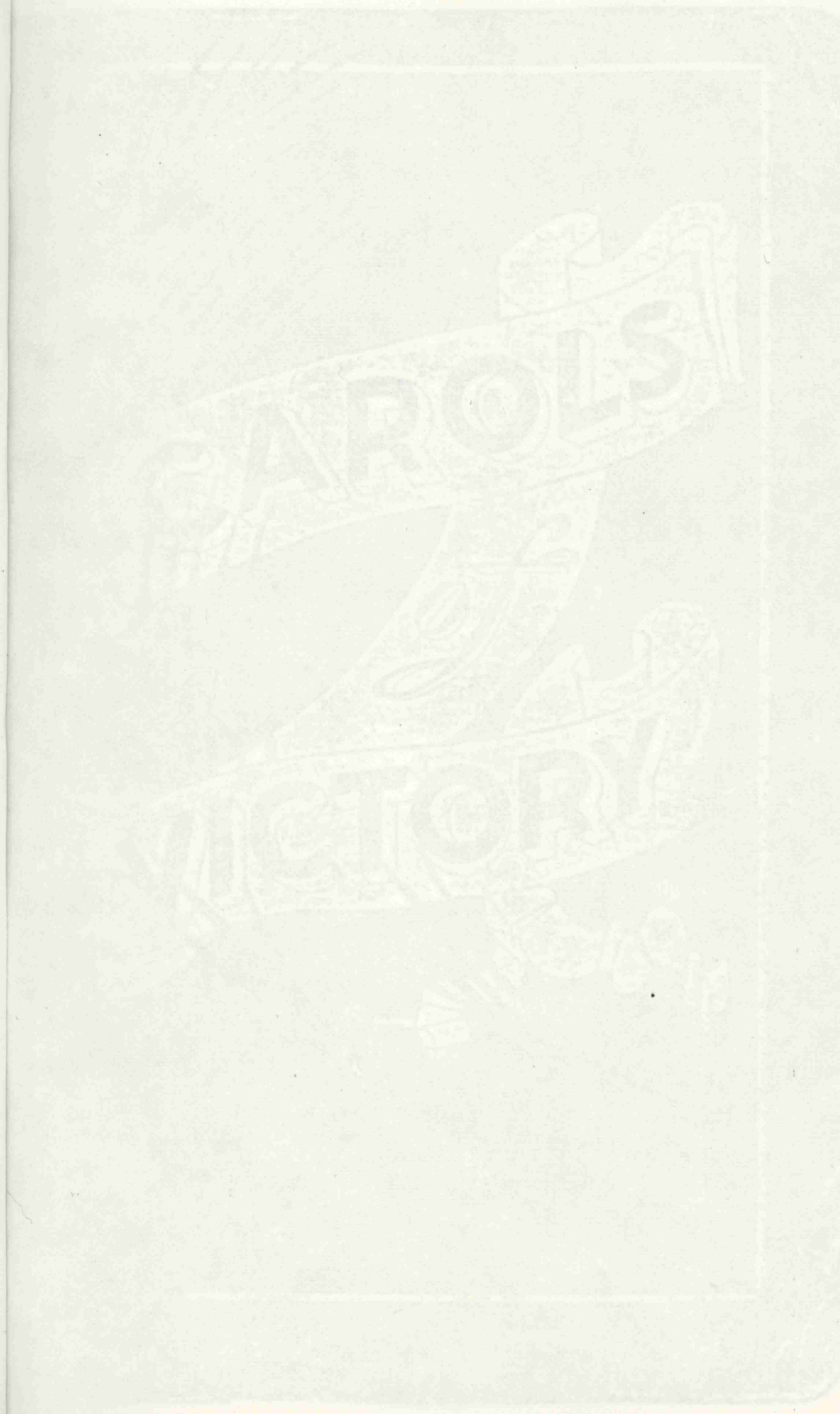
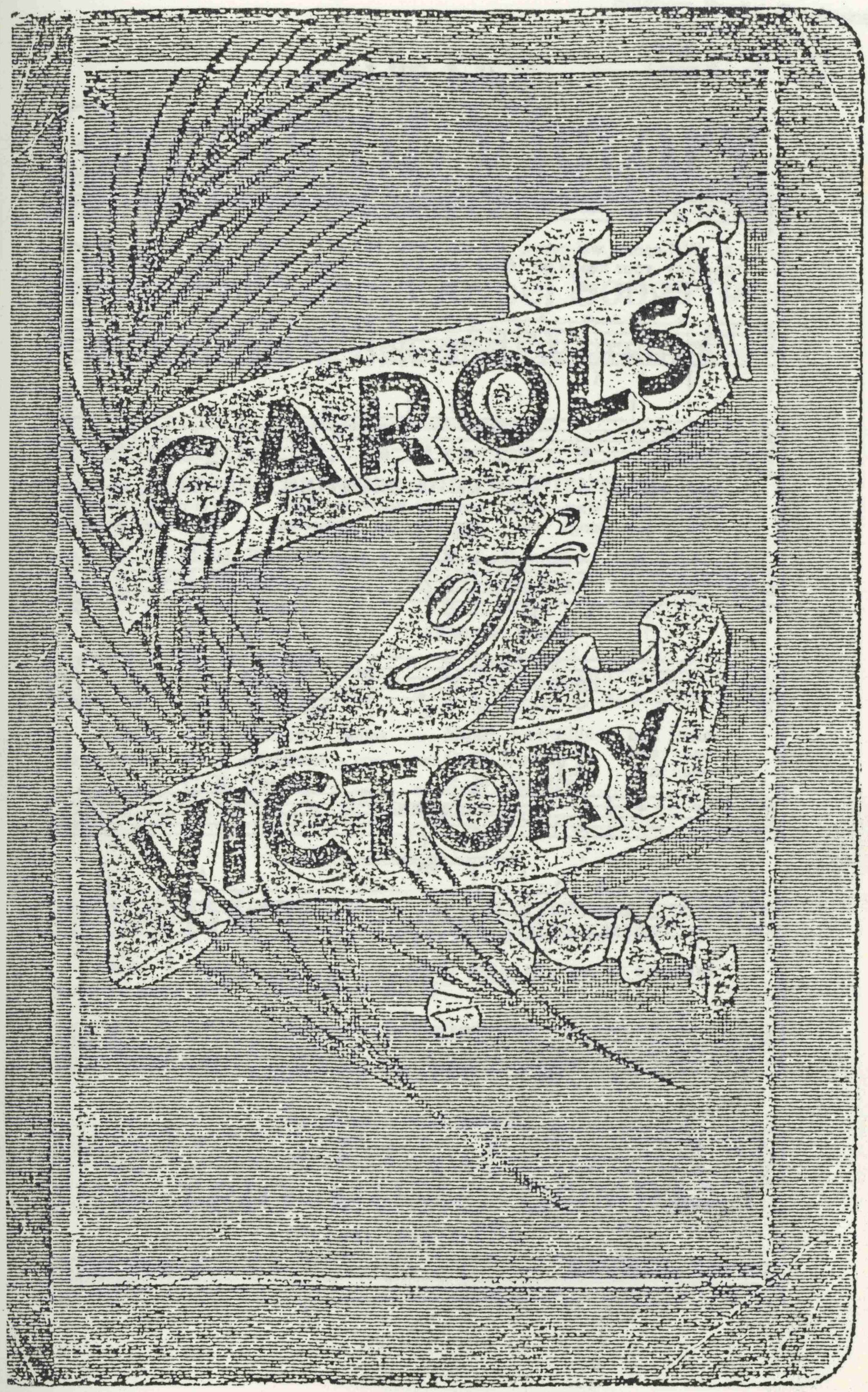
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CHARLES
THE
VICTORY

Bethel Welcome.

Written for opening of Bethel Normal, July 1898.

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

1. Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come one and all; Wel - come, wel - come.
2. May your hearts be filled with joy to-night; Wel - come, wel - come;
3. One and all, of ev - 'ry age and name; Wel - come, wel - come;

Wel - come to our mu - sic fes - tive hall, Wel-come, wel-come
While we sing with mer - ry hearts so light, Wel-come, wel-come
In our songs, you are to us the same, Wel-come, wel-come

CHORUS.

one and all.
one and all.
one and all.

Wel - come, wel - come;
Wel - come, wel - come, you are wel - come,

Welcome to our fes - tive hall; Wel - come,
to our fes-tive hall; Wel- come, wel-come,

wel - - come, Wel - come, wel-come one and all.
you are wel - come,

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Carols of Victory

A Book of Select Gospel Songs for Christian Work and Worship

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We Thank Thee.

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Mrs. F. Greer Floyd. Emmett S. Dean.

Moderato.

1. We give Thee thanks, O God of love, For all things sent us from a - bove—
2. We give Thee thanks for plen-ty here, The light of home and kin - dred dear;
3. We give Thee thanks for ev - 'ry ray Of joy that gilds each fleet - ing day;
4. We give Thee thanks, O bless-ed Lord, For all things prom-ised in Thy word—

Seed-time and har - vest, rain and sun, And all that Thou for us hath done.
For ev - 'ry good that we may claim Of Thee, our God, in Je - sus' name.
For Thy pro - tect - ing care by night, And for Thy Spir - it's guid - ing light.
For health, and strength, and life to be, For Ol - i - vet and Cal - va - ry.

Refrain. *Faster.*

We thank Thee, thank Thee. thank Thee. We thank Thee. Lord
Thank Thee, thank Thee, thank Thee, thank Thee.

1

For the prom-is - es in Thy word. For the prom-is - es in Thy word;
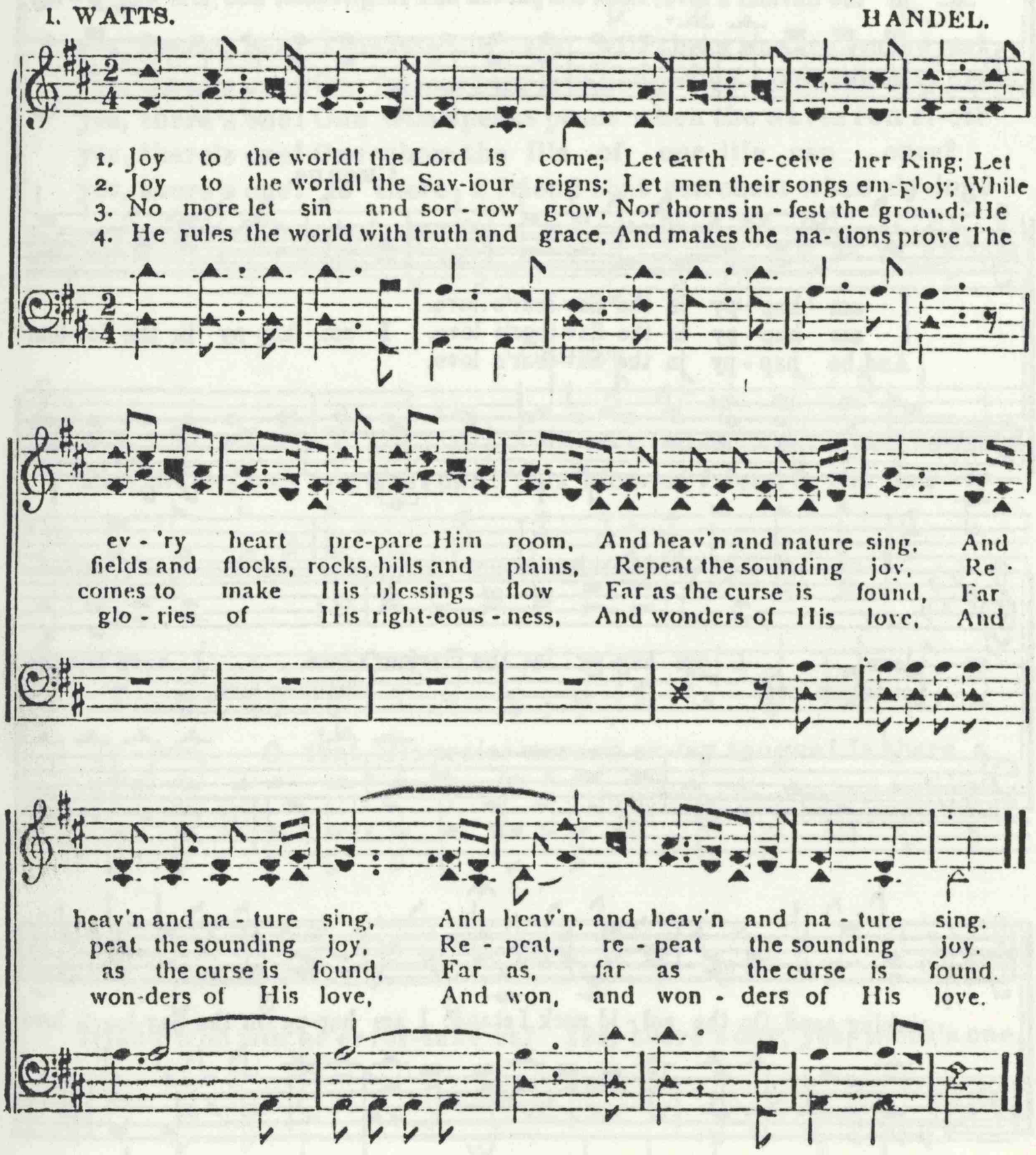
2

For the life to be we thank Thee. Lord, We thank Thee, thank Thee. Lord.
thank Thee. Lord.

CAROLS OF VICTORY

1 Joy to the World.

1. WATTS. HANDEL.



Happy in the Saviour's Love.

WOODIE W. S. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. I have start-ed on my jour-ney to that home a-bove I am hap-py
2. I have left the wea-ry des-ert of my sin-ful life, I am hap-py
3. Sin-ner, will you heed the message sent to you to-day, And be hap-py

in the Saviour's love; I am trust-ing Je-sus' pow-er as I onward move
in the Saviour's love; I am now up-on the highway, free from sin and strife
in the Saviour's love? Seek His pardon and forgiveness, and His will o-bey,

CHORUS.

I am hap-py in the Sav-iour's love.
I am hap-py in the Sav-iour's love. I am hap-py in the Sav-iour'
And be hap-py in the Sav-iour's love.

love, I am hap-py in the Saviour's love, I have left the
boundless love, boundless love,

sinking sand, On the sol-id rock I stand: I am hap-py in the Sav-iour's love.

Yes, There's One.

HERBERT BUFFUM Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Is there a friend who will nev - er leave us? Yes, there's one,
2. Is there a friend who will love for - ev - er? Yes, there's one,
3. Is there a friend who the seas can qui-et? Yes, there's one,
4. Is there a friend who can keep us pure? Yes, there's one,
5. Is there a friend who hears all our sighing? Yes, there's one,

yes, there's one! Com-ing in sin, will there one re - ceive us?
yes, there's one! One from whose love naught on earth can sev- er?
yes, there's one! One who speaks peace when the waves run ri-ot?
yes, there's one! One whom the ills of our life can cure?
yes, there's one! Is there a friend that can cheer when dy-ing?

CHORUS.

Yes, there's one, yes, there's one! This bless-ed friend is the low - ly

Je - sus, O that His praise were on ev-'ry tongue! Is there a

friend who will ne'er for-sake us? Yes, there's one, yes, there's one.

Keep Pressing On.

O. L. T. Property of O. L. Tharp, Lakeland, Fla. Osie L. Tharp.

1. Tho' you meet with sorrow, Just keep press-ing on, Look - ing to the mor-row,
2. When your heart grows weary, Just keep pressing on; When the days are drear-y,
3. Tho' your friends de-ny you, Just keep press-ing on; Tho' your foes de - fy you,

Just keep pressing on; Tho' the way seems dark as night, And the end is out of sight,
Just keep pressing on; Not an ef-fort is in vain, You a rich reward shall gain
Just keep pressing on; Christ your Friend will ever be, And will lead to vic-to - ry,

Fine. REFRAIN.

Put your trust in Je-sus, And keep press-ing on. On - ward, up - ward.
On-ward, never fal - ter, Press-ing

D. S.—*Put your trust in Jesus, And keep pressing on.*

to the goal, Let - ting Je - sus have con - trol;
upward to the heav'nly goal, Put your trust in Je-sus, Let Him have complete control

D.S.
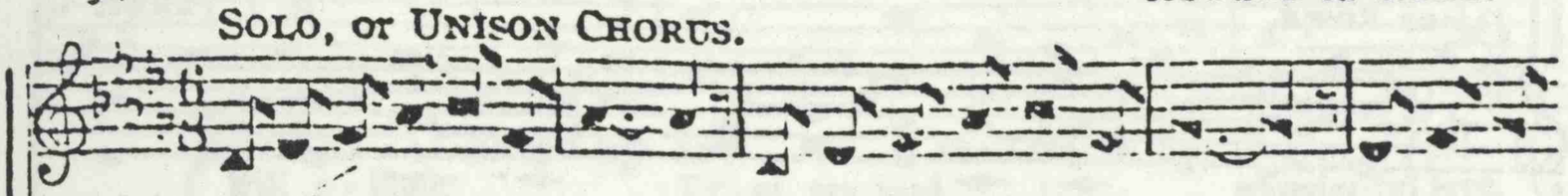
In the fight a - gainst the wrong, Press your way with cour - age strong;

Safe In Thine Arms.
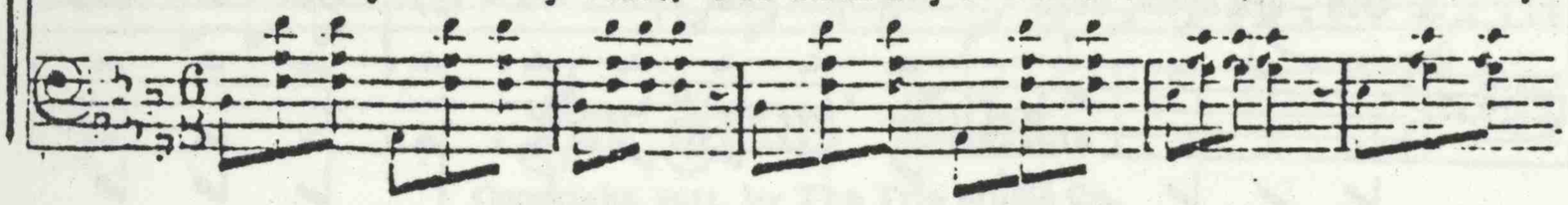
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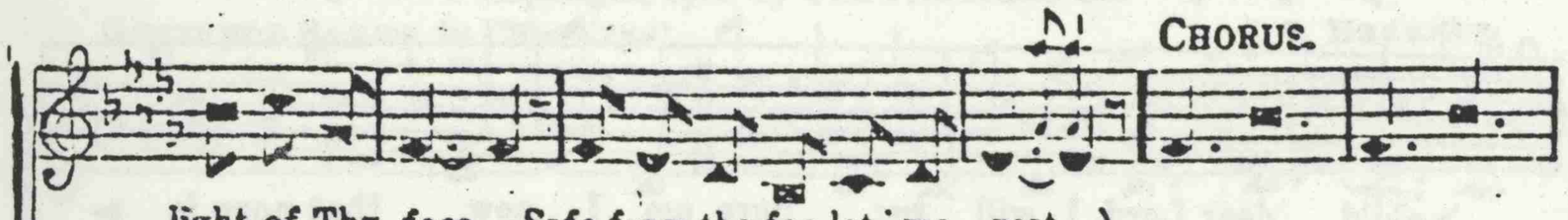
SOLO, or UNISON CHORUS.
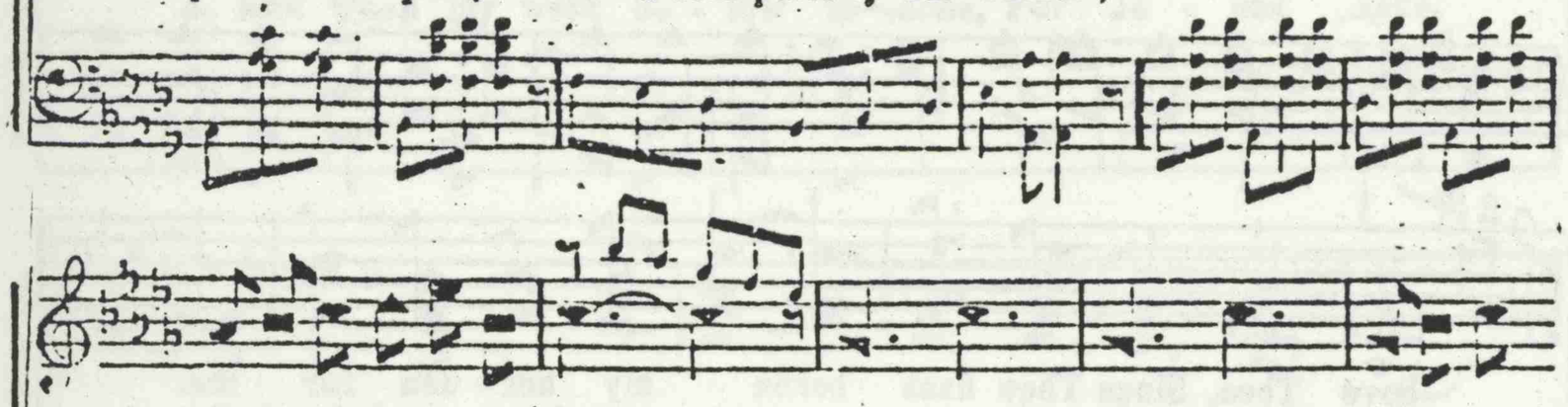


1. Safe in the arms of thy grace, Wondrously, Lord, I am blest; Here, in the
2. E - vil allures me no more, Thou art my joy and my all; Keep me till
3. Sweet is Thy love to my heart, Pre-cious Thy comfort di - vine; More of Thy
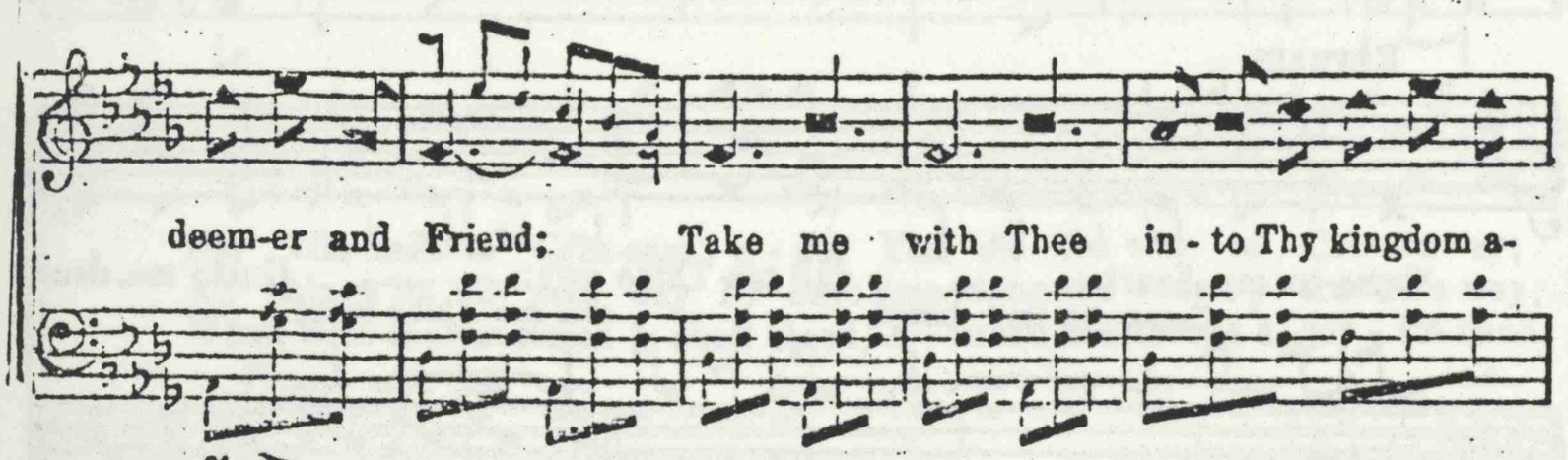


CHORUS.



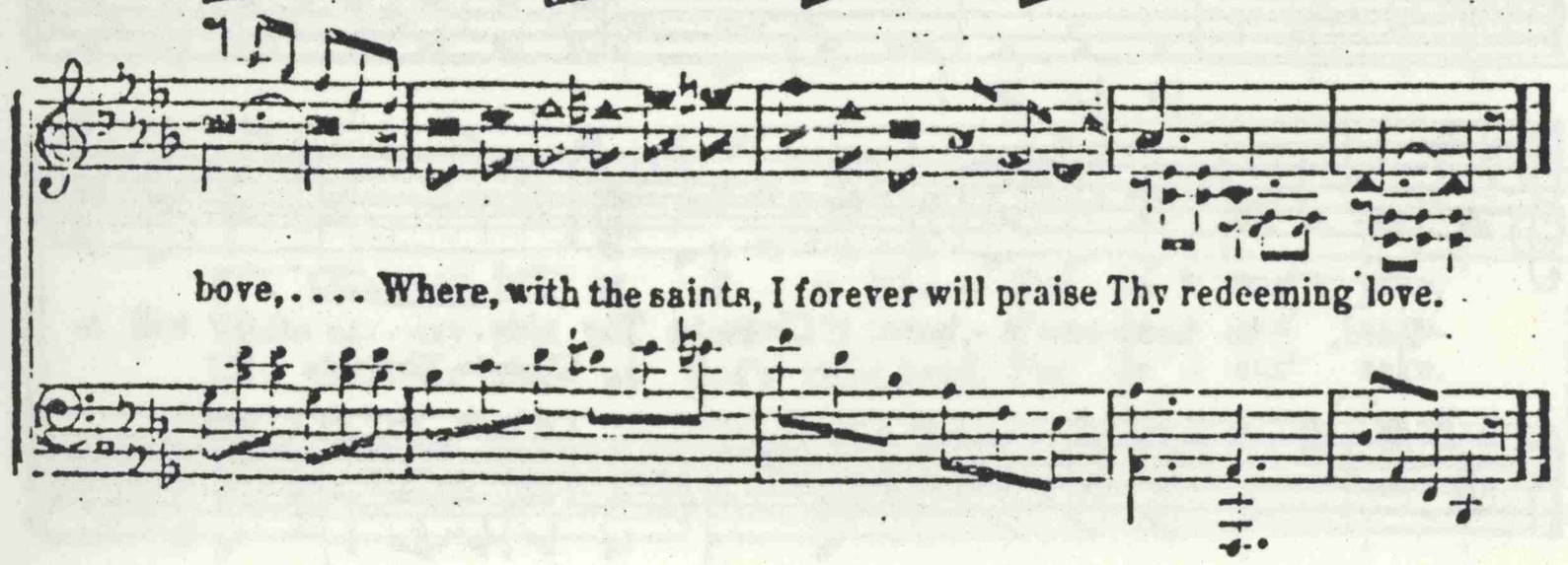
light of Thy face, Safe from the foe let me rest.
tri - als are o'er, Lift me a-gain if I fall.
Spir - it im - part, Till I com-plete-ly am Thine.
} Keep me, Sav - ior,



spotless and true to the end;.... Safe - ly guide me, precious Re-



deem-er and Friend; Take me with Thee in - to Thy kingdom a-



bove,.... Where, with the saints, I forever will praise Thy redeeming love.

Come to My Heart.

By permission of S. J. Perry.

JAMES ROWE. S. J. PERRY.

1. Come to my heart; I trust Thee and love Thee; Tru - ly Thy
2. Give me Thy cross; I'm long - ing to bear it; Test Thou my
3. Oth - ers shall hear my won - der - ful sto - ry, Oth - ers shall

child, dear Lord, I will be; Sure am I now that none is a-
love and prove me, I pray; Fill Thou my heart and mind with Thy
know who banished my shame; Joy I shall find in prais-ing Thy
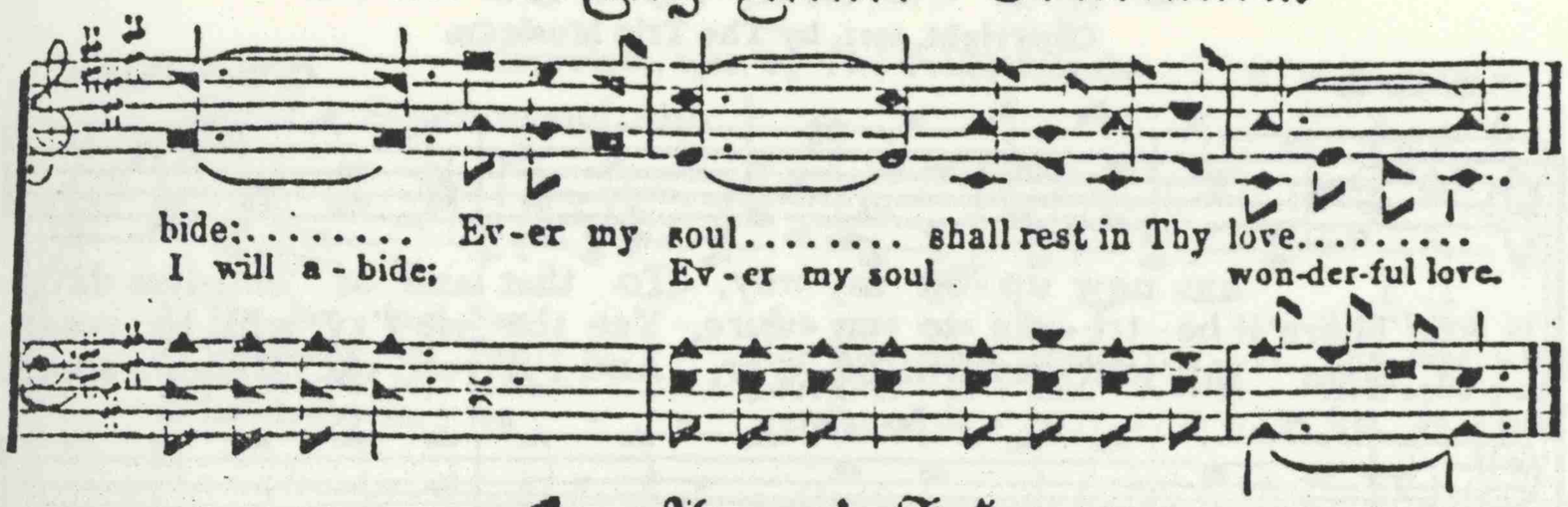
bove Thee, Since Thou hast borne my bur - den for me.
Spir - it; Fit Thou my soul for serv - ice to - day.
glo - ry, Rap - ture most sweet, pro - claim - ing Thy name.

REFRAIN.

Come to my heart,..... call me Thine own;..... Guide me, dear
Come to my heart, call me Thine own;

Lord, to heav-en a - bove; Close to Thy side..... I will a-
Close to Thy side

Come to My Heart—Concluded.



7

For Jesus' Sake.

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GERTRUDE BARBE, in "War Cry." J. B. HERBERT.

I Will Never Turn Back.

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C. R. C. C. R. CURLER.

1. I am now up-on my way, To that land of end-less day;
2. There'll be tri-als to en-dure, Yet the vic-t'ry will be sure;
3. Soon my jour-ney will be o'er, And I'll rest on E-den's shore;

I will nev-er..... turn back;
I will nev-er turn back, I will nev-er turn back;

I have loved ones wait-ing there, In that land so bright and fair:
Should I with mis-for-tunes meet, And my com-rades all re-treat,
There my Sav-ior I will meet, And my joy will be com-plete;

D. S.–*Tho' the tempt-er may be near, And my pathway dark and drear;*

Fine. REFRAIN.

I will nev-er.... turn back. I will nev-er....
I will nev-er turn back, I will nev-er turn back. I will nev-er turn back.

I will nev-er.... turn back.
I will nev-er turn back, I will nev-er turn back.

D. S.

turn back, I will nev-er.... turn back;
I will nev-er turn back, I will nev-er turn back, I will nev-er turn back;

Christ Passes By.

J. E. RAY. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. BATEMAN.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

1. The lov - ing Sav - - ior pass - es by..... The Lord of
2. Oh, make the Sav - - ior now your choice,..... His love will
3. He wants to bless..... your soul to - day,..... And send you
4. Let doubt no lon - - ger cause de - lay..... Let Je - sus

life..... and love is nigh!..... Poor sin-ner, now..... for par-don
make..... your soul re - joice;..... His life He gave..... that you might
sing - - - ing on your way;..... His grace will help..... you in the
save..... you while you may;..... He wants to fill..... your life with

plead,..... The Lord will give..... you what you need.....
live,..... Come, now your heart..... to Je - sus give.....
strife..... And bright-en ev - - 'ry day of life.....
love..... And guide you to..... your home a - bove.....

CHORUS.

{Christ passes by, / Don't turn a-way,} He pass-es by, He'll gladly all..... / Be saved to-day, He'll glad-ly all

{Christ pass-es by,..... / Don't turn a - way,.....} He pass-es by..... / Be saved to-day,.....

1. your need sup-ply;..... The lov-ing Sav - - ior pass-es by.....
2. your need supply; The loving Savior pass-es by (He passes by).

Forward, Reapers.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. SAMUEL W. BRAZLEY.

1. Shout-ing, sing-ing, has-ten a - long your way, Reap-ers so tried and
2. For-ward brave-ly, why will you stand out-side? Say not your strength is
3. Shout-ing, sing-ing, glo - ri - fy God's dear name, Un - to His Word take

true, Hark! there's a call for you; Forth to har - vest, o - ver each
small, God will take care of all; Do not tar - ry, soon will the
heed, Serv-ing in thought and deed; Liv - ing har - vests wait for the

hill and plain Gleam - eth fair, ev - 'ry-where, gold - en grain.
day be o'er, Reap - ing past, rest at last, joy once more.
reap - ing band, Ev - er cry "Here am I, close at hand."

Bright the sun is shin - ing, Glad - ly now be - gin, Ere the night-fall
See, the grain is fall - ing, It must not be lost; Has-ten, quick'-ly
Bind the sheaves for Je - sus, 'Tis a mis - sion sweet; Lay them all re-

Forward, Reapers—Concluded.

com-eth, Sheaves for Je-sus win; Shout-ing, sing-ing, join with the bus-y
has-ten, Pre-cious is the cost; For-ward brave-ly, where you are bid-den,
joi-cing Down before His feet; Shout-ing, sing-ing, gai-ly at set of

band, Watch-ful-ly reap, care-ful-ly keep Ev-'ry wise com-mand.
go, Faith-ful of heart do-ing your part, All your love to show.
sun, "First fruits we bring un-to our King, Ev-'ry task well done."

CHORUS.

For-ward, reap-ers, haste with a joy-ful song; On to har-vest,

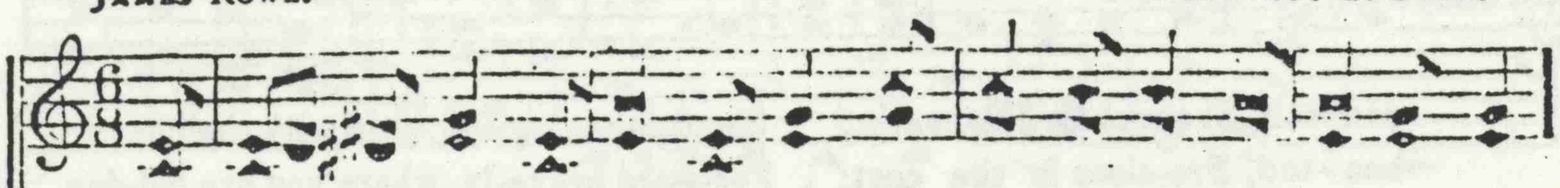
la-bor with pur-pose strong; Je-sus calls you, sheaves of glad-ness

bring; Swift-ly a-way, gar-ner to-day, Souls for Christ the King.
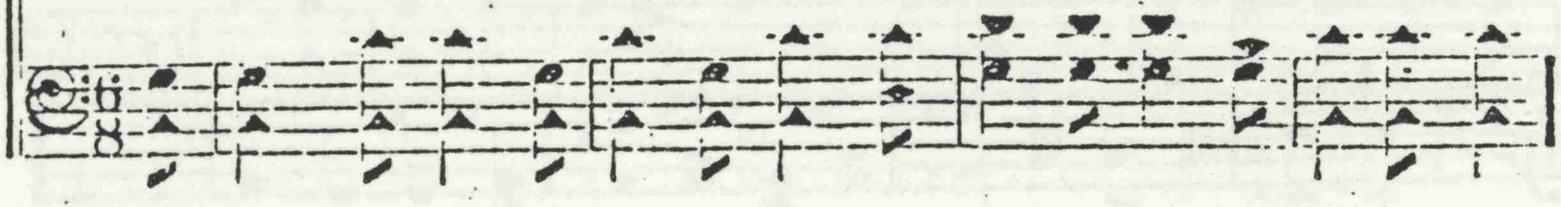
The Leader of the World.
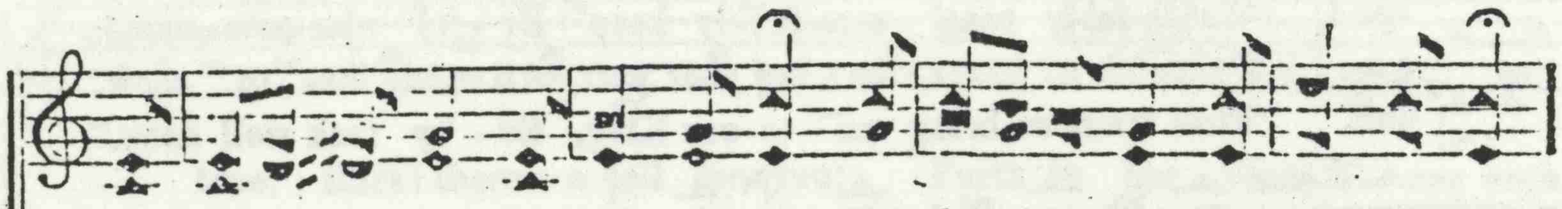
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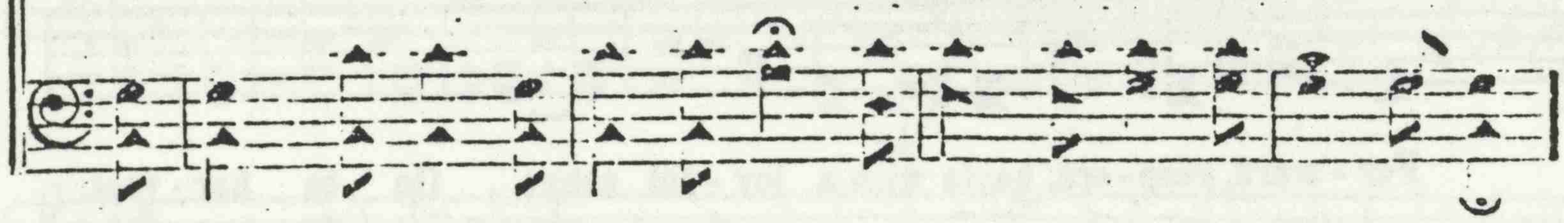


1. Christ is the Lead-er of the world; His ban-ner nev-er will be furl'd;
2. To-day, from Calv'ry's peaceful height, He floods the world with wondrous light,
3. His fol-low-ers increase each day, And sin and dark-ness flee a-way,
4. Oh that all na-tions of the earth Would praise His love and prize His worth,
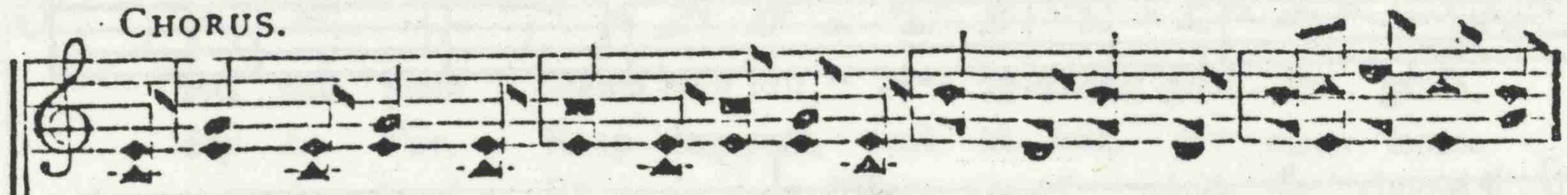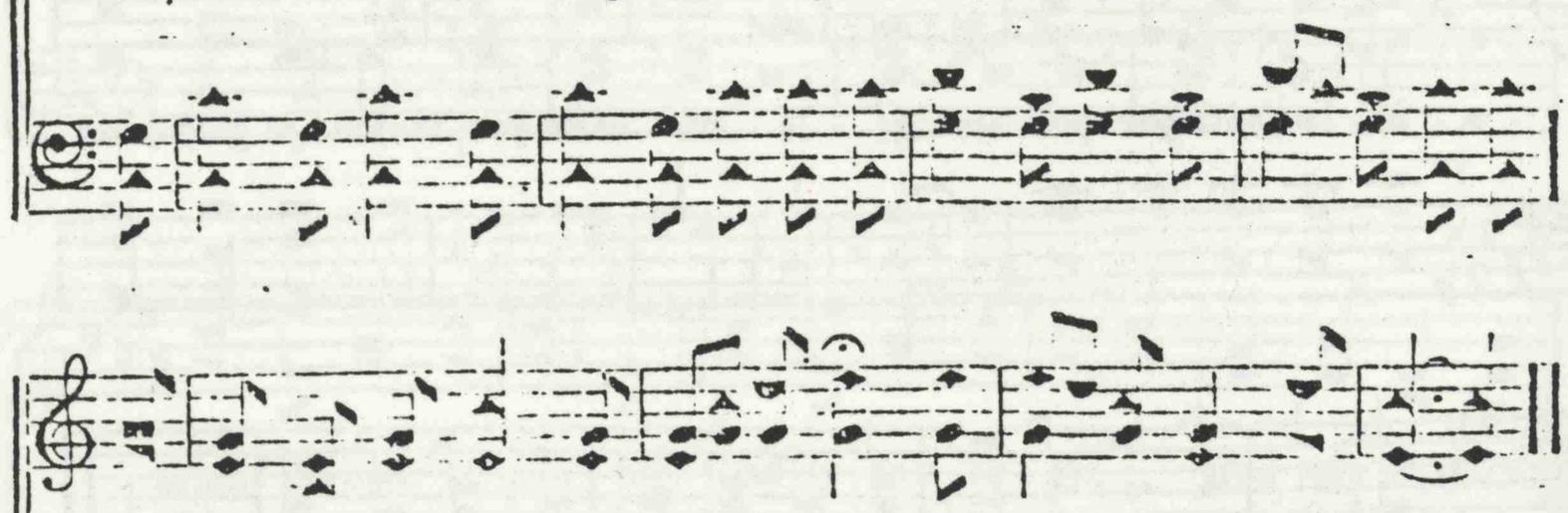




Tri-um-phant, on-ward He will go, Till bows be-fore Him ev-'ry foe.
And swells the hearts of men with joy And peace which nothing can de-stroy.
For by His boundless love and grace, He saves and lifts the hu-man race.
And round His throne a-dor-ing fall, And crown Him King and Lord of all!
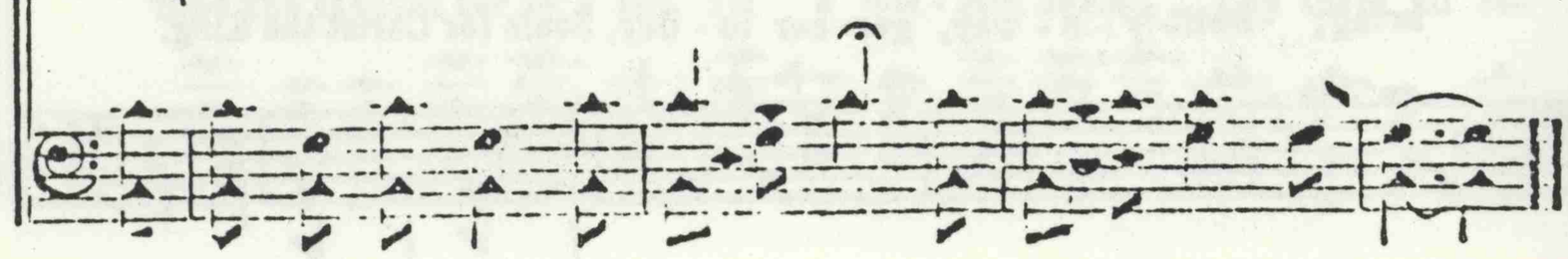


CHORUS.



Oh, laud His name in song and sto-ry; Oh, mag-ni-fy His matchless glo-ry;



Oh, praise and a-dore, for-ev-er-more, The Leader of the world!



In the Soul's Eternal Home.

W. G. Copyright, 1911, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. GAINES.

1. Soon we'll lay our ar-mor down, And receive a shining crown, In the soul's.....
2. There, with friends who've gone before, We shall dwell for evermore,
3. Then, around the Fa-ther's throne, We shall know as we are known.

In the soul's

e - ter - nal home;

Then we'll sing a glad new song With the

e - ter - nal home, e - ter-nal home; With the Sav-iour we shall be Thro' a

Naught of sin can en-ter there, Joys ce-

FINE. REFRAIN.

great an - gel-ic throng, In the soul's.... e - ter - nal home. 'Twill be glo -

les - tial we shall share,

blest e - ter - ni - ty, In the soul's e - ter-nal home. 'Twill be glo-

ry there to dwell, In the soul's..... e - ter - nal

ry there to dwell, in peace to dwell, In the soul's e - ter - nal

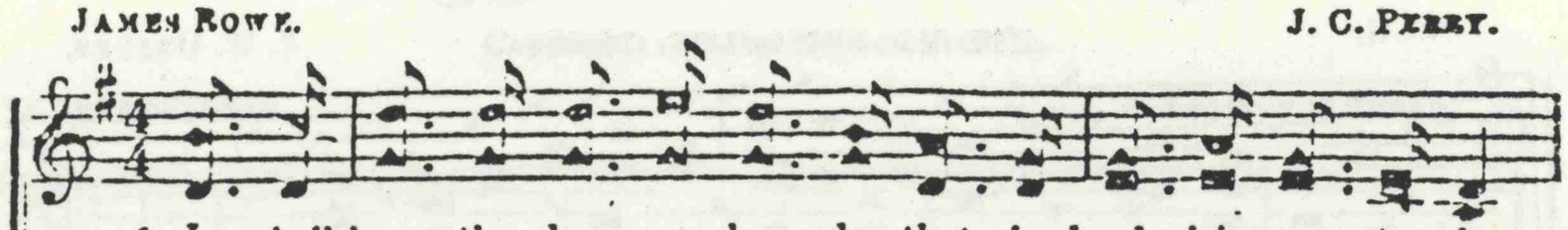
D. S.

home; End-less prais - - es we shall swell,

home, e-ter-nal home; End- less prais - es we shall swell, for-ever swell,

When the Morn Eternal Breaks.

JAMES ROWE. J. C. PERRY.



peace, thro' grace divine, When the morn..... e - ter - nal breaks!
When the morn morn e - ter-nal breaks!

14

He's My Lord.

A. B. L.

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A. B. LITTLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! He's my Lord, He's my Lord!
2. He's Lord of earth and heav'n a- bove,—He's my Lord, He's my Lord!
3. He's Lord of lord's and King of kings, He's my Lord, He's my Lord!
4. We'll hail Him on His great white throne, He's my Lord, He's my Lord!

To - day and ev - er - more the same, He's my Lord, He's my Lord!
I'm hap - py in His pre - cious love, He's my Lord, He's my Lord!
Let ev - 'ry tongue His prais- es sing, He's my Lord, He's my Lord!
He's com - ing back to claim His own, He's my Lord, He's my Lord!

CHORUS.

Loud and mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name, Sing His praise, He's ev - er

just the same! O sing till ev - 'ry tongue on earth shall know that He's my Lord!

He's My Sunlight.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. R. L. POWELL.

1. I would tell to ev - 'ry na-tion Je-sus now is my sal - va-tion, He's the
2. Dark-est hours of gloom and sadness He will turn to joy and gladness,
3. When my work on earth is end-ed And to heav'n I have as-cend-ed, He's the

sun-light of my soul; With His man-na sweet He feeds me,
Thro' the dark-est vale He'll bear me,
sun-light, He's the sunlight of my soul; I shall sing the bless-ed sto - ry,
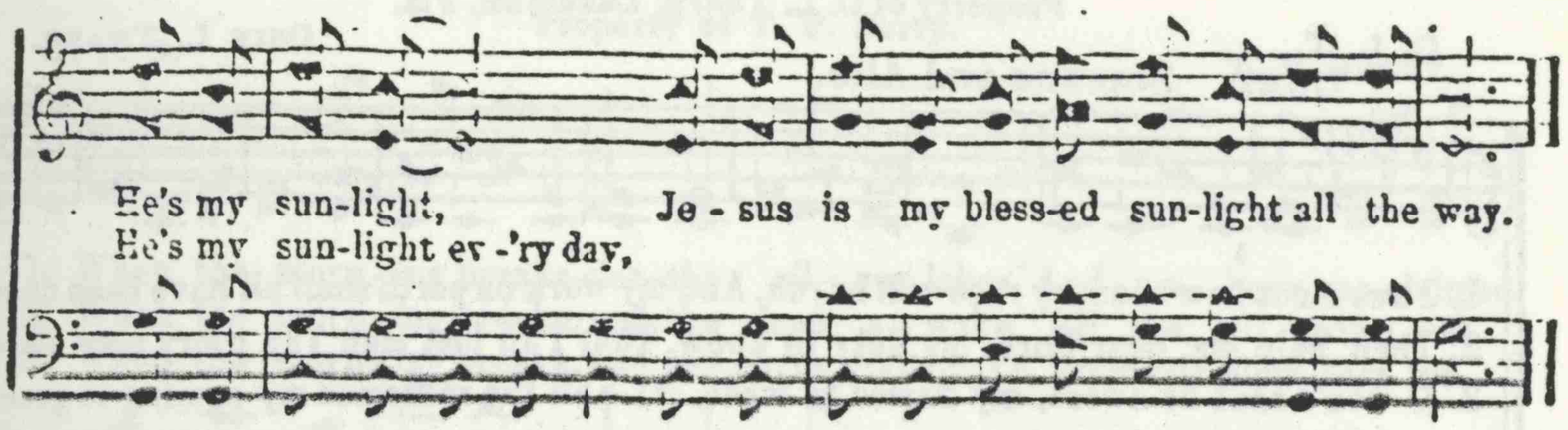
And in paths of love He leads me, He's the sunlight of my soul.
When for help I call He'll hear me,
In that home of love and glo - ry, He's the sunlight, He's the sunlight of my soul.

REFRAIN.

He's the sun-light He's the sun-light, All the way He
He's the sunlight of my soul, He's the sunlight of my soul,

is my stay, Loves and cheers me ev - 'ry day; He's my sun-light,
He's my sun-light ev - 'ry day.
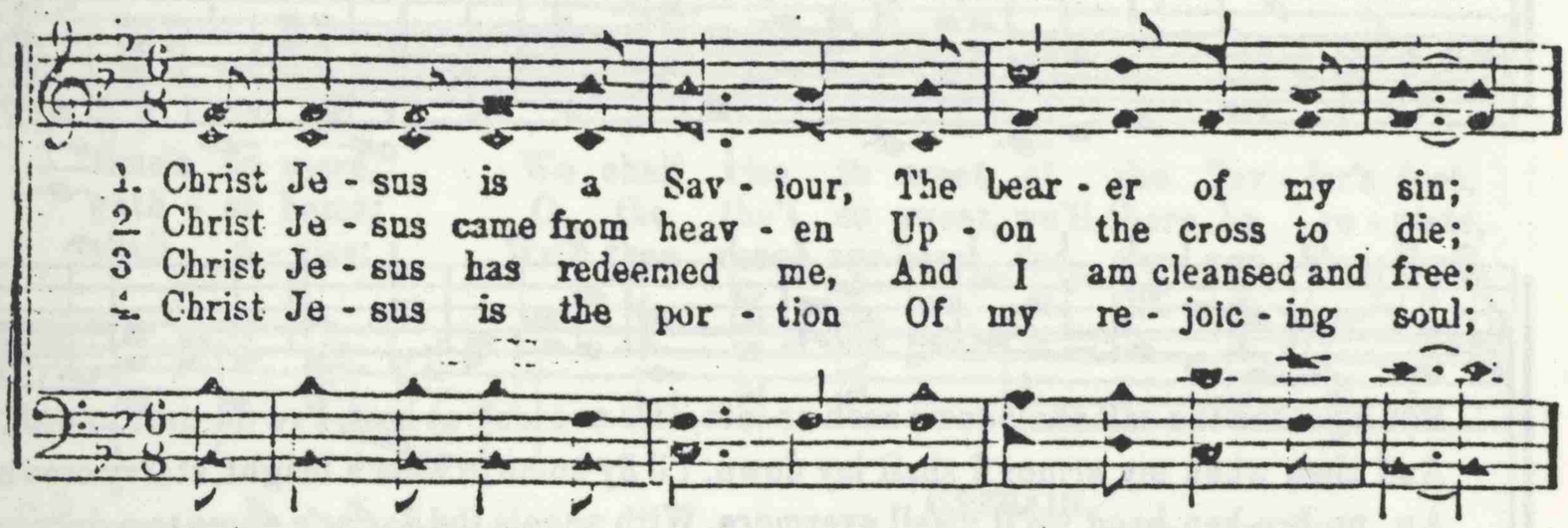
He's My Sunlight—Concluded.

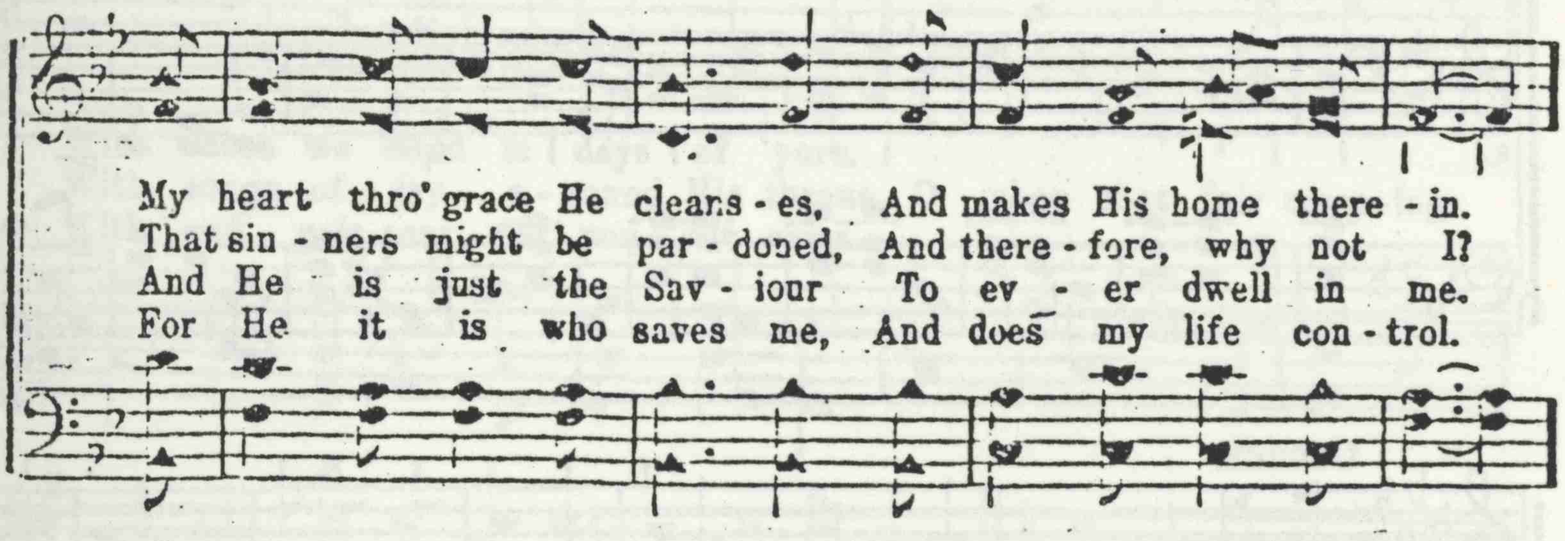


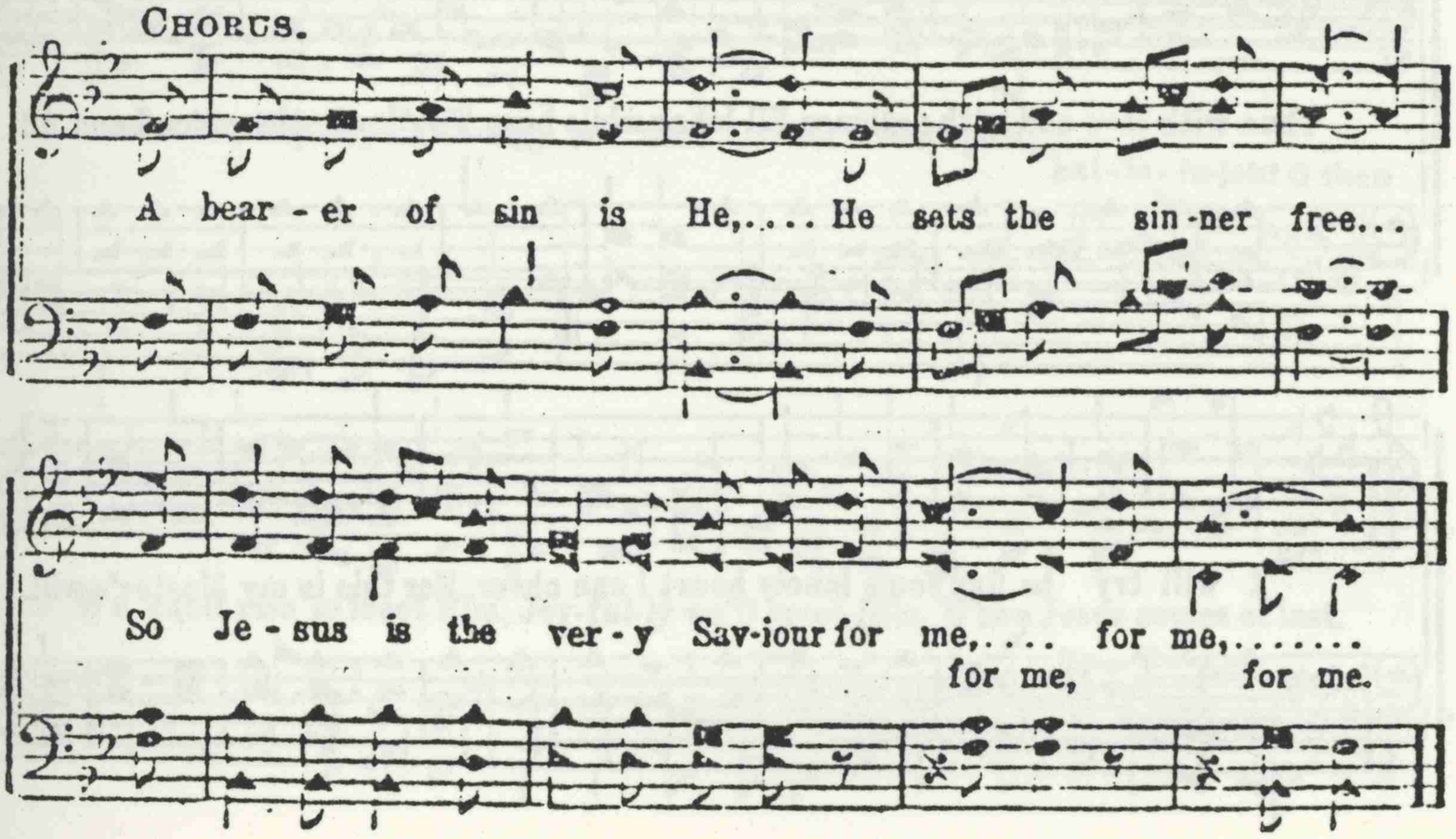
16

A Bearer of Sin is He.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. J. M. HAGAN.





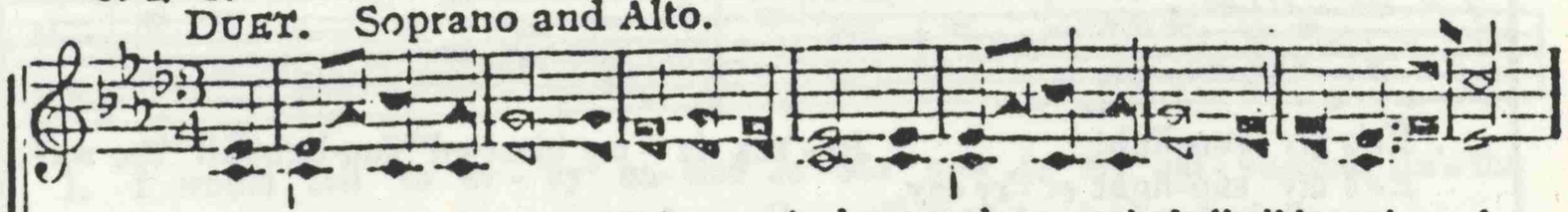


I Know Not How Soon.

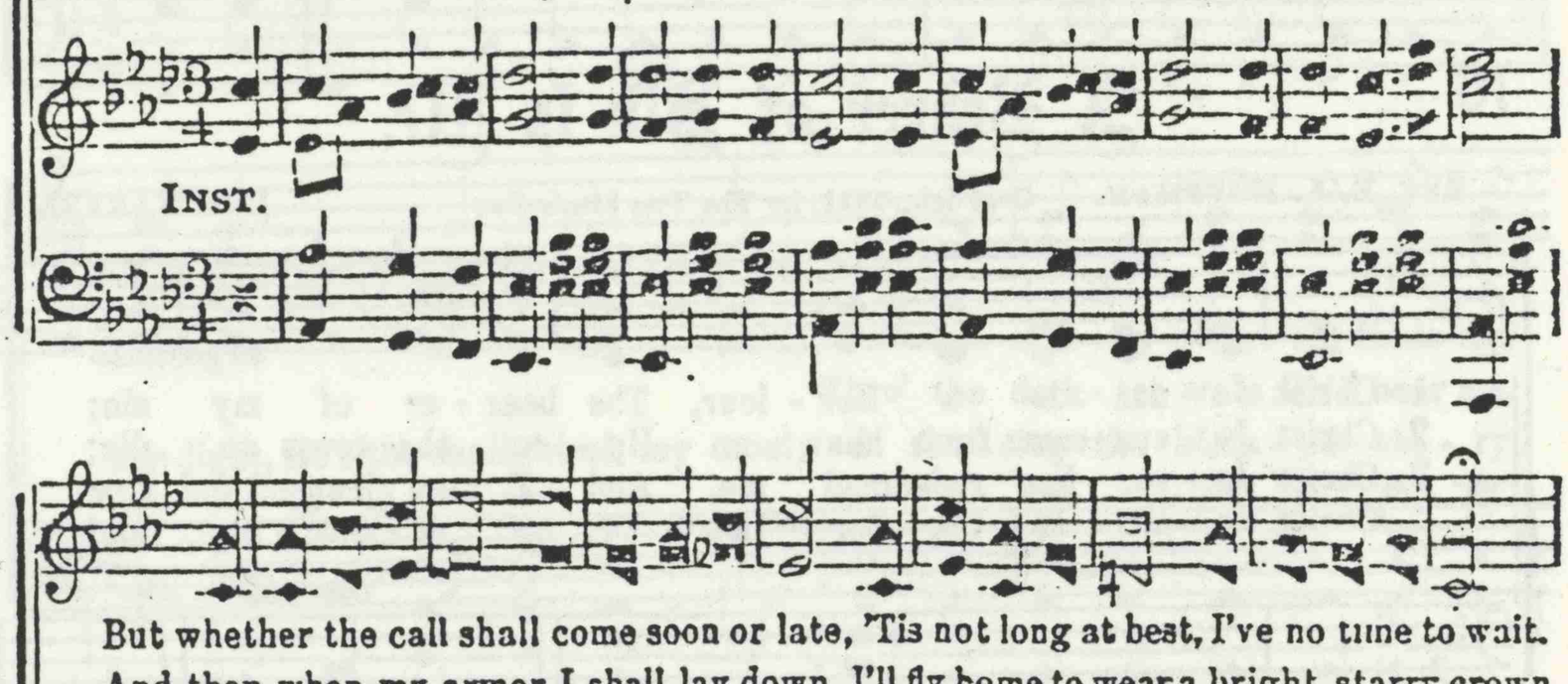
Property of O. L. Tharp, Lakeland, Fla.

O. L. T. OSIE L. THARP.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.
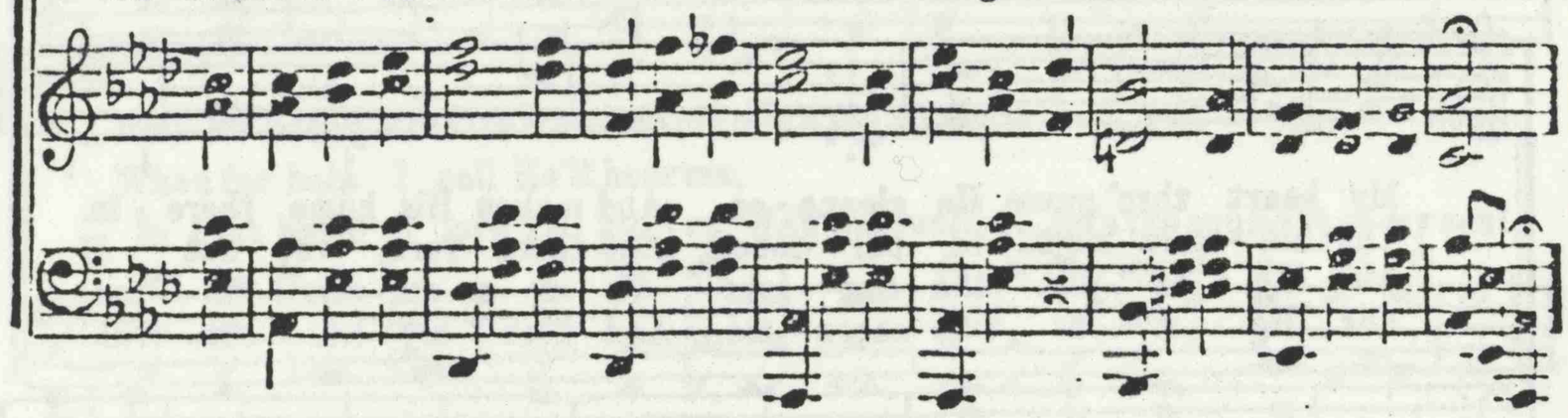


1. I know not how soon my race will be run, And my work on earth shall all have been done;
2. Then help me, dear Lord, my duty to know, That I to lost men Thy glory may show;
3. O won't that be sweet, my Savior to meet, With all the redeemed my coming to greet:
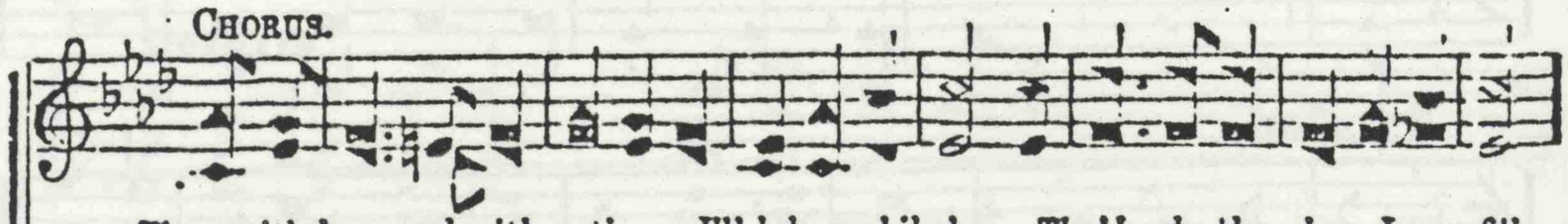


INST.

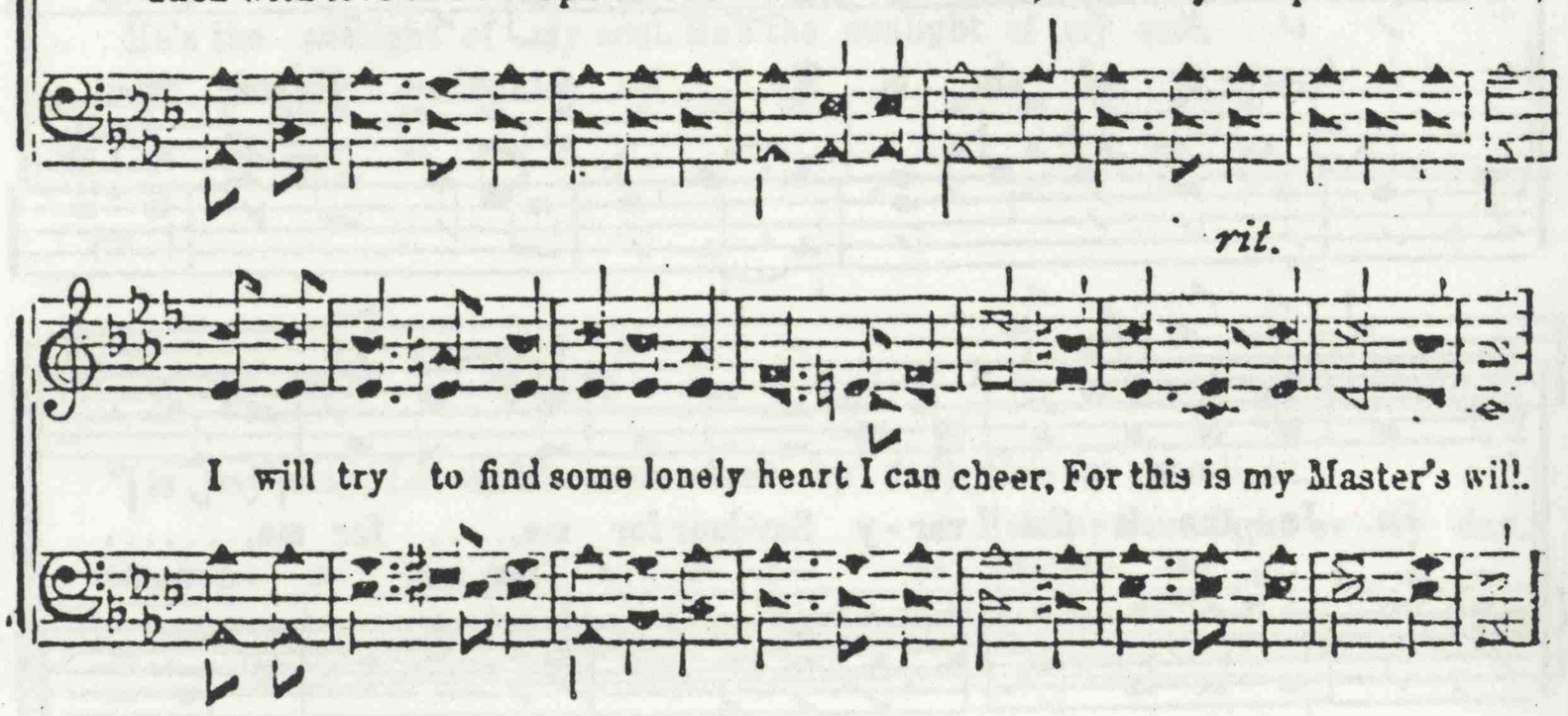
But whether the call shall come soon or late, 'Tis not long at best, I've no time to wait.
And then when my armor I shall lay down, I'll fly home to wear a bright, starry crown.
An un-bro-ken band we'll dwell evermore, With angels the Savior's name to a-dore.



CHORUS.



Then with love and with patience I'll labor while here, Tho' lowly the place I can fill;



rit.

I will try to find some lonely heart I can cheer, For this is my Master's will.

When the Morning Breaks.

Property of T. P. Berry.

T. P. B. T. P. BERRY.

1. When the morn-ing breaks o'er the sil-ver lakes, And we hear pro-claimed "time's no more,"
2. When the morn-ing breaks, and the dead a-wake, All the pil-grims will gath-er home;
3. When the morn-ing breaks, and the earth shall quake, From our slum-bers we shall a-rise;

We shall rise to meet at the Sav-ior's feet,
O the tho't so sweet, we'll there be re-plete,
We'll then reach our home, far o'er yon blue dome,

REFRAIN.

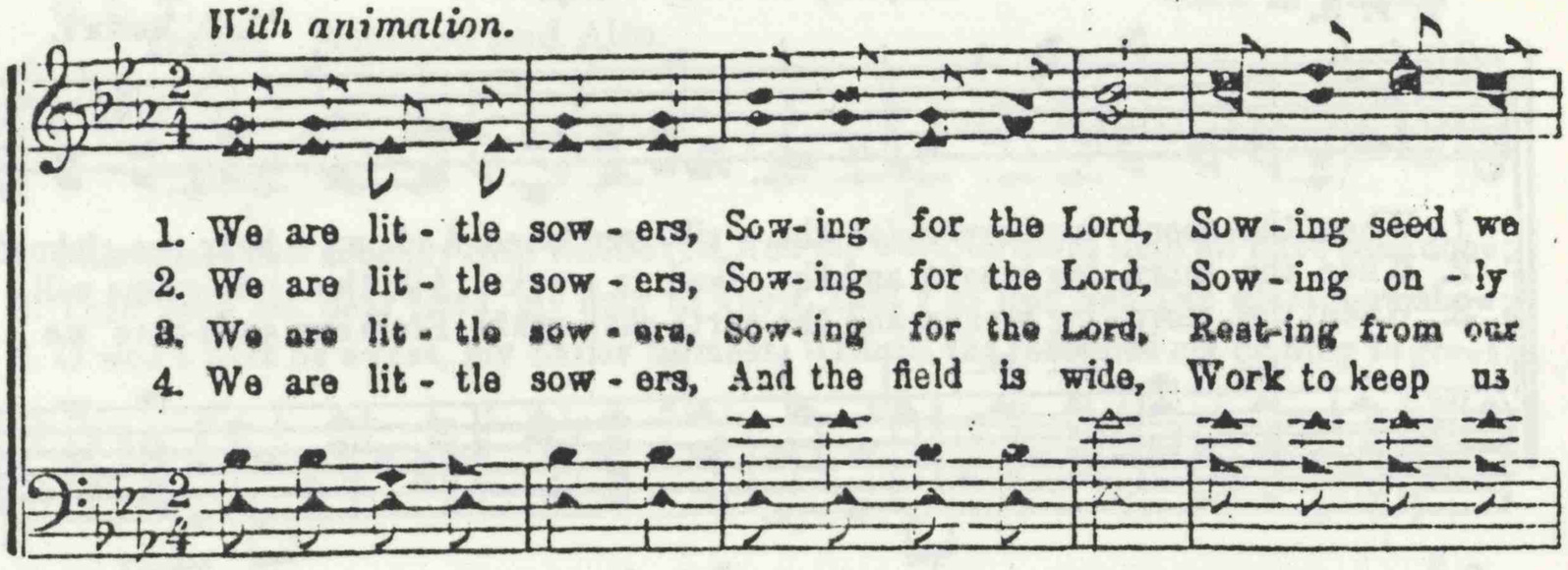
With those we loved in days of yore.
With songs of joy a-round His throne. O when that fair morn-ing
With an-gels soar to yon-der skies.

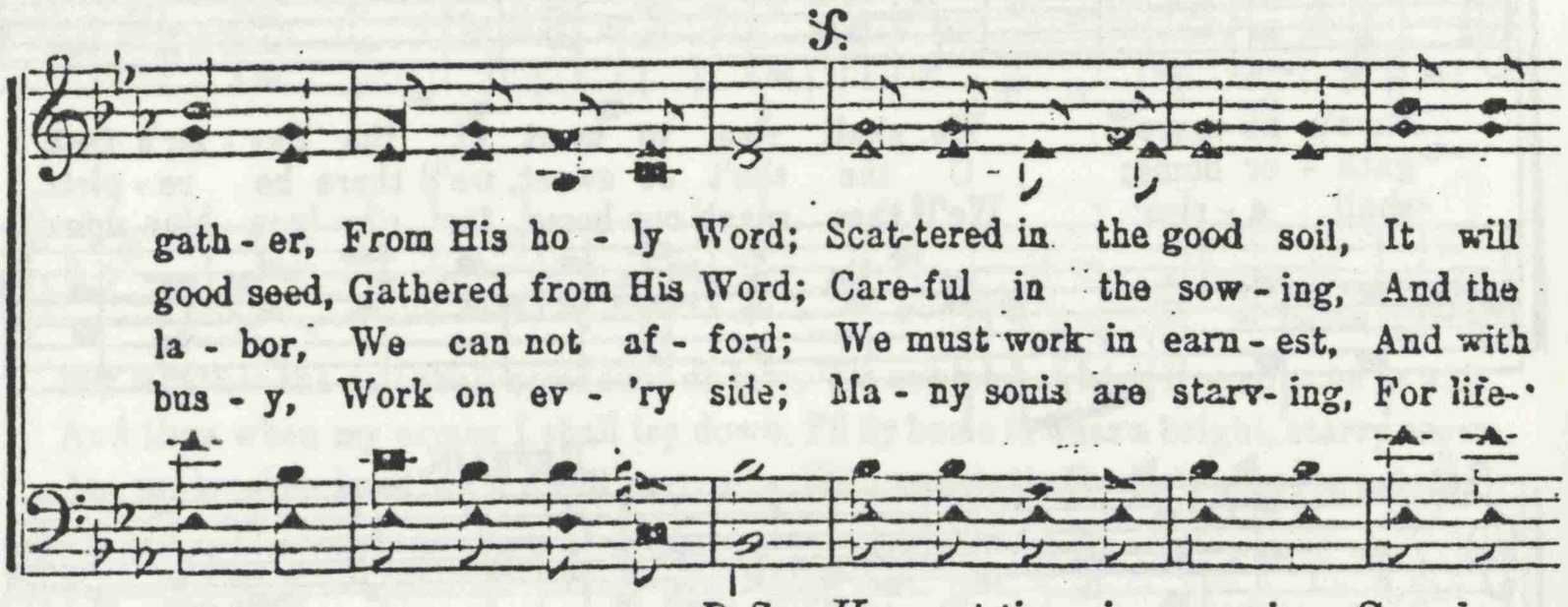
breaks in hap-py dawn-ing, All care and sor-row past,
hal-le-lu-jah! O then
We shall rise to meet Him, Joy-ful-ly we'll greet Him, When Jesus comes at last.

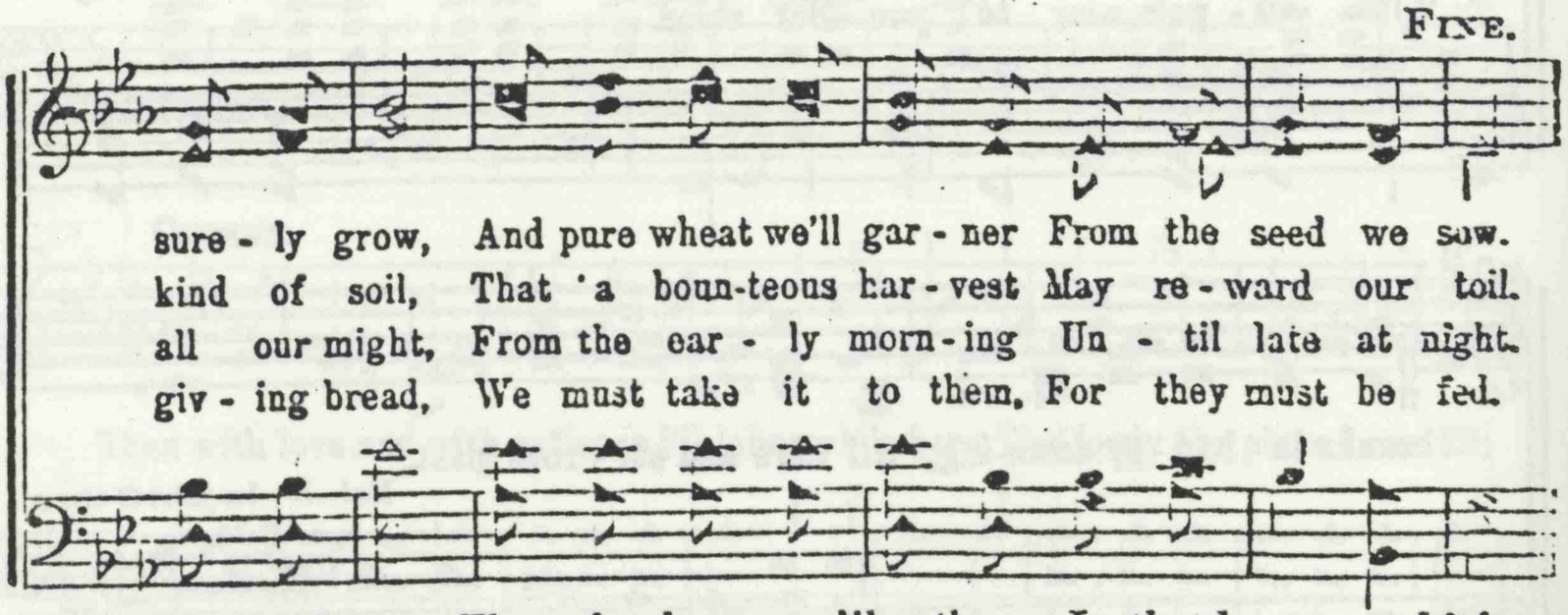
Little Sowers.

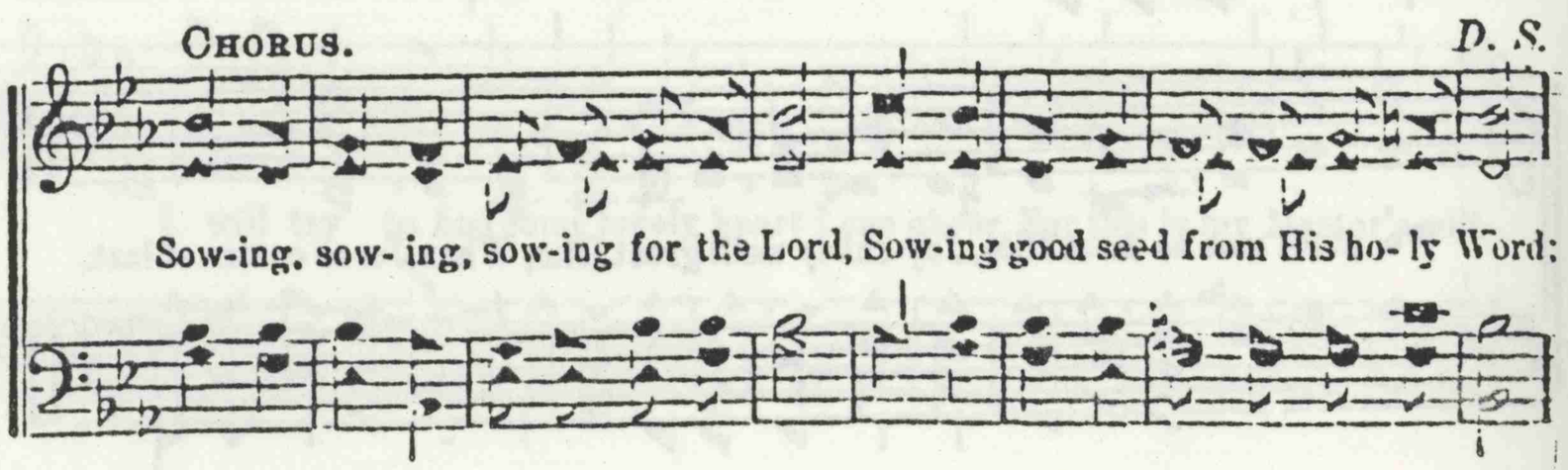
C. E. P. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With animation.





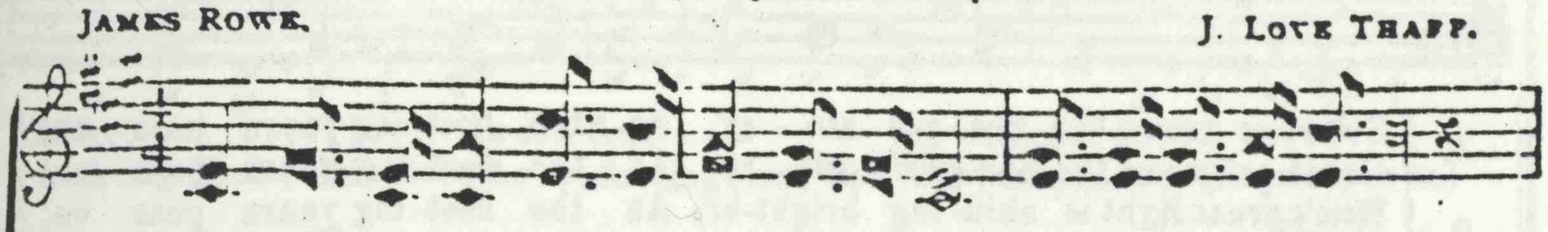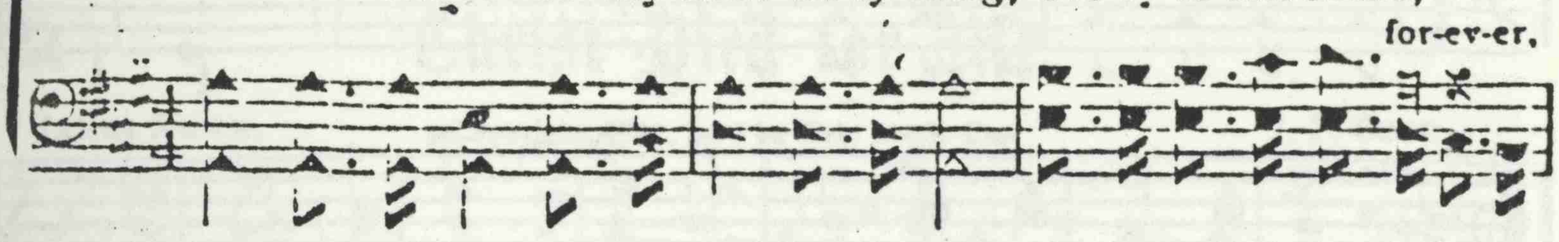




Glory to His Name.
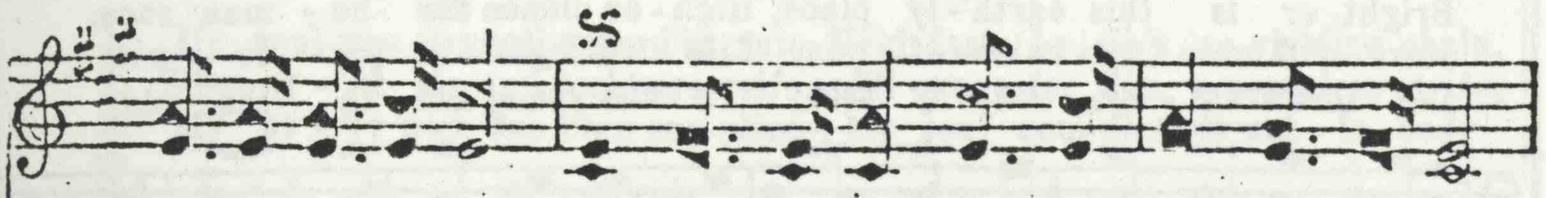
Property of J. Love Tharp.

JAMES ROWE. J. LOVE THARP.

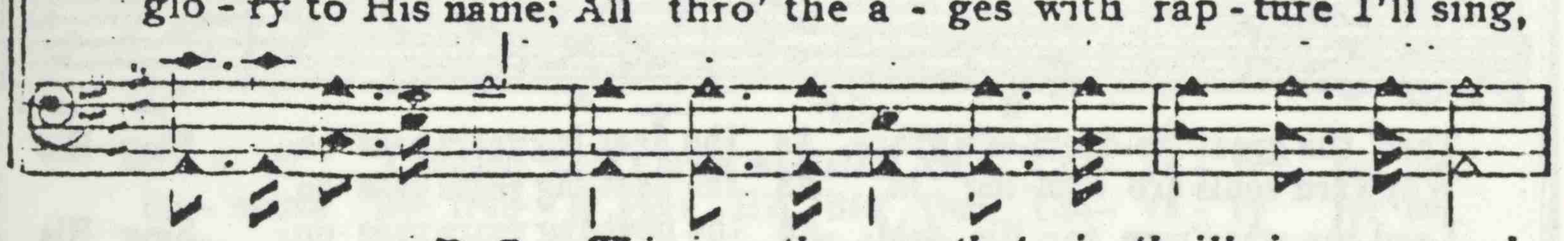


1. Je - sus has ta-ken my bur-den a - way, Glo-ry to His name,
2. Courage He lends me when troubles betide, Glo-ry to His name,
3. Holding His hand, I have nothing to fear, Glo-ry to His name,
4. True I will be to my heav-en-ly King, Glo-ry to His name,
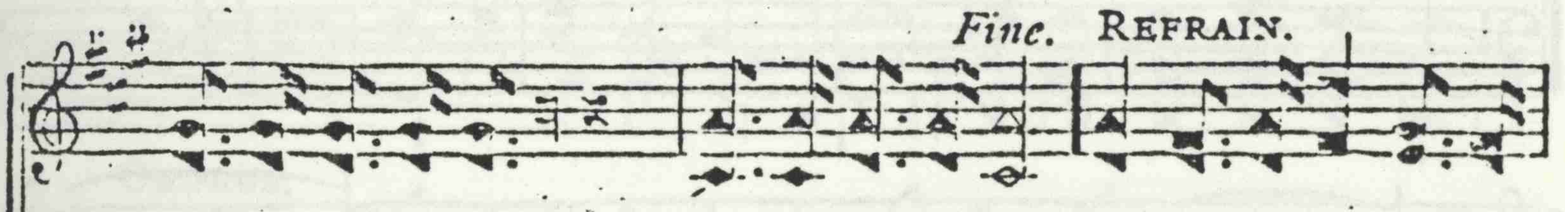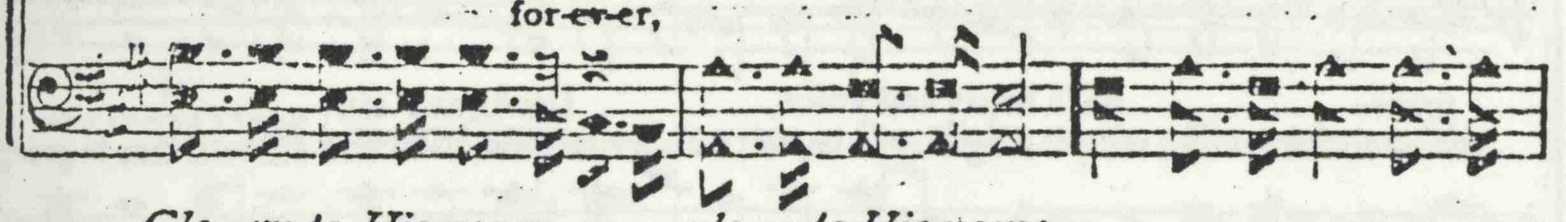




glo - ry to His name; Close to His side I am walk-ing each day,
glo - ry to His name; Safe from the tempter my soul He doth hide,
glo - ry to His name; Ev - er my heart He will com-fort and cheer,
glo - ry to His name; All thro' the a - ges with rap - ture I'll sing,
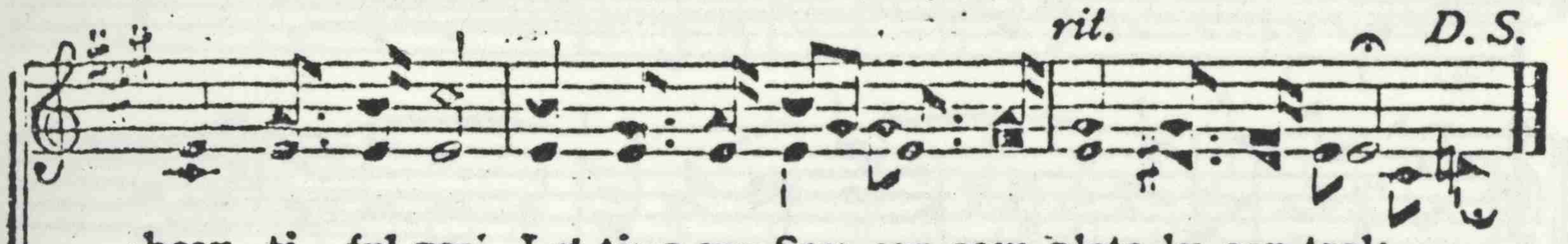


D. S.—*This is the song that is thrill-ing my soul,*
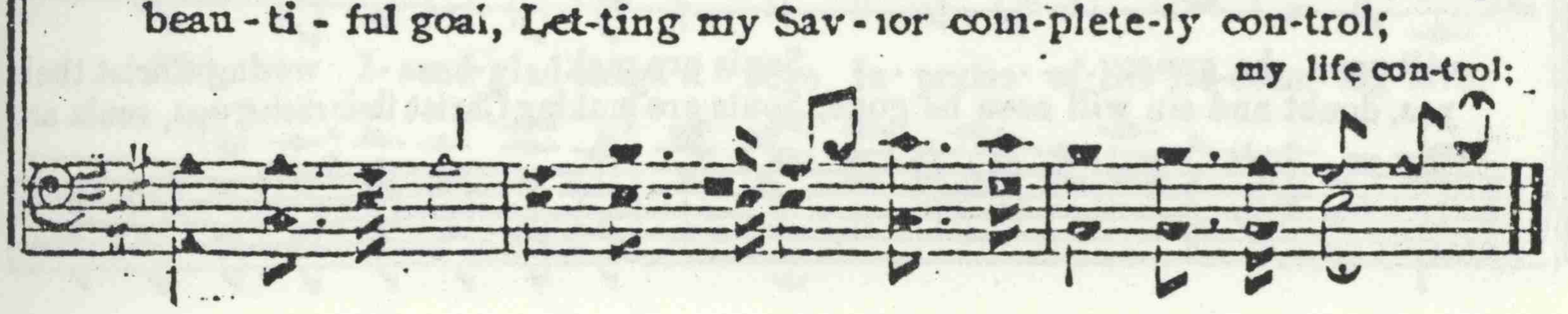


Glo - ry to His name, glo-ry to His name. Daily I'm nearing the



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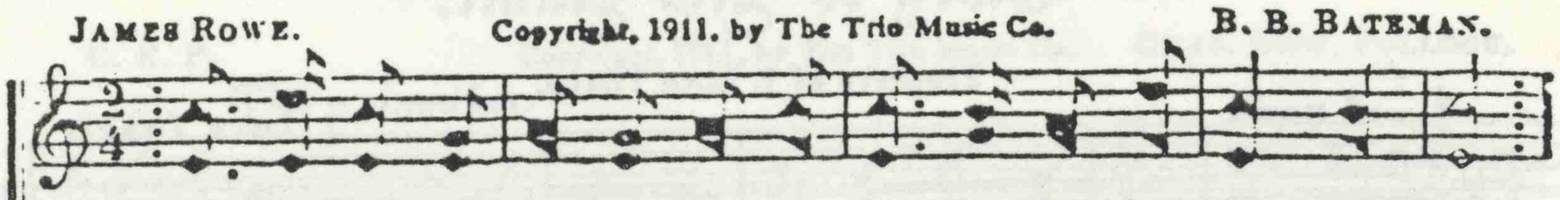


beau - ti - ful goal, Let-ting my Sav - ior com-plete-ly con-trol;
my life con-trol;

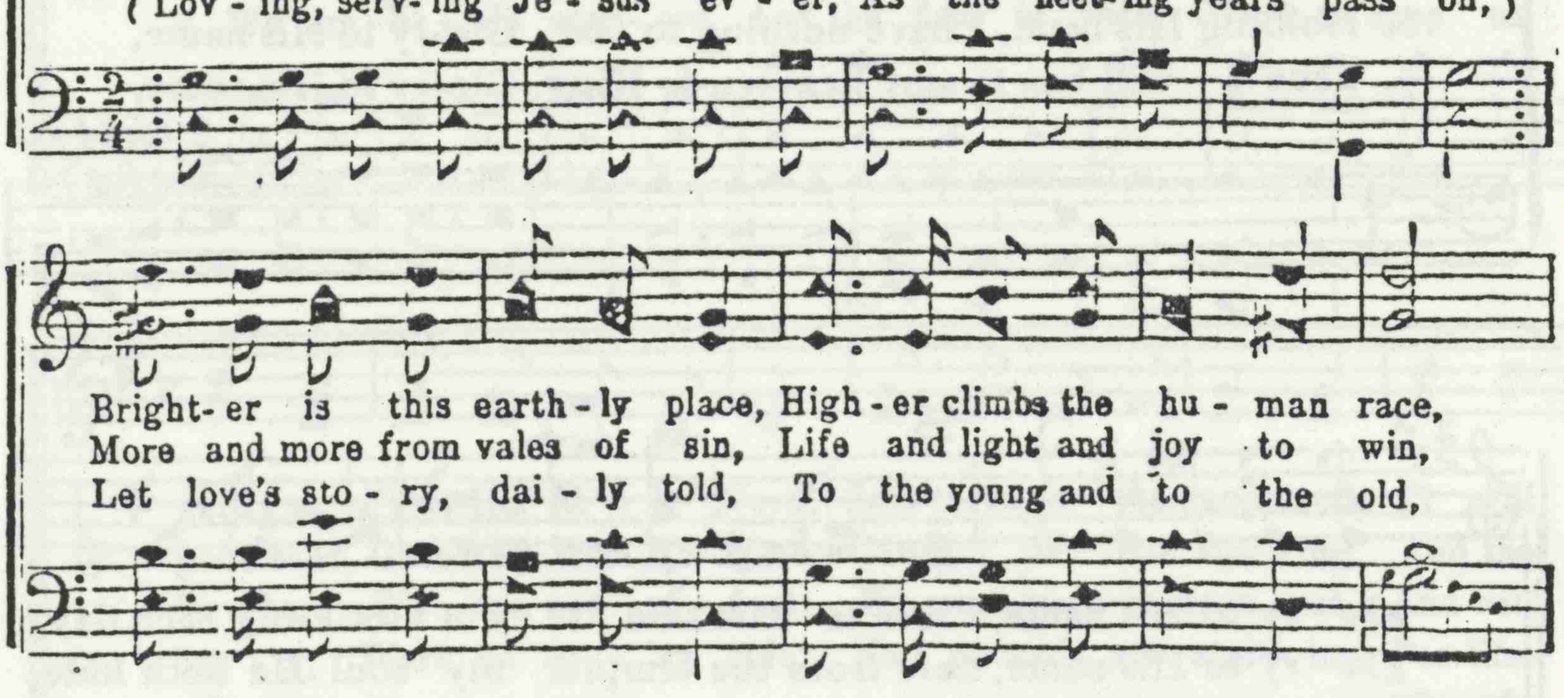


As the Fleeting Years Pass On.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. BATEMAN.



1. Sweet-er grows the gos-pel sto-ry, As the fleet-ing years pass on;
   Great-er grows the Sav-iour's glo-ry, As the fleet-ing years pass on;
2. Truth's great light is shin-ing bright-er, As the fleet-ing years pass on;
   Hearts are kind-er, souls are whit-er, As the fleet-ing years pass on:
3. Let us fight, and wav-er nev-er, As the fleet-ing years pass on;
   Lov-ing, serv-ing Je-sus ev-er, As the fleet-ing years pass on;

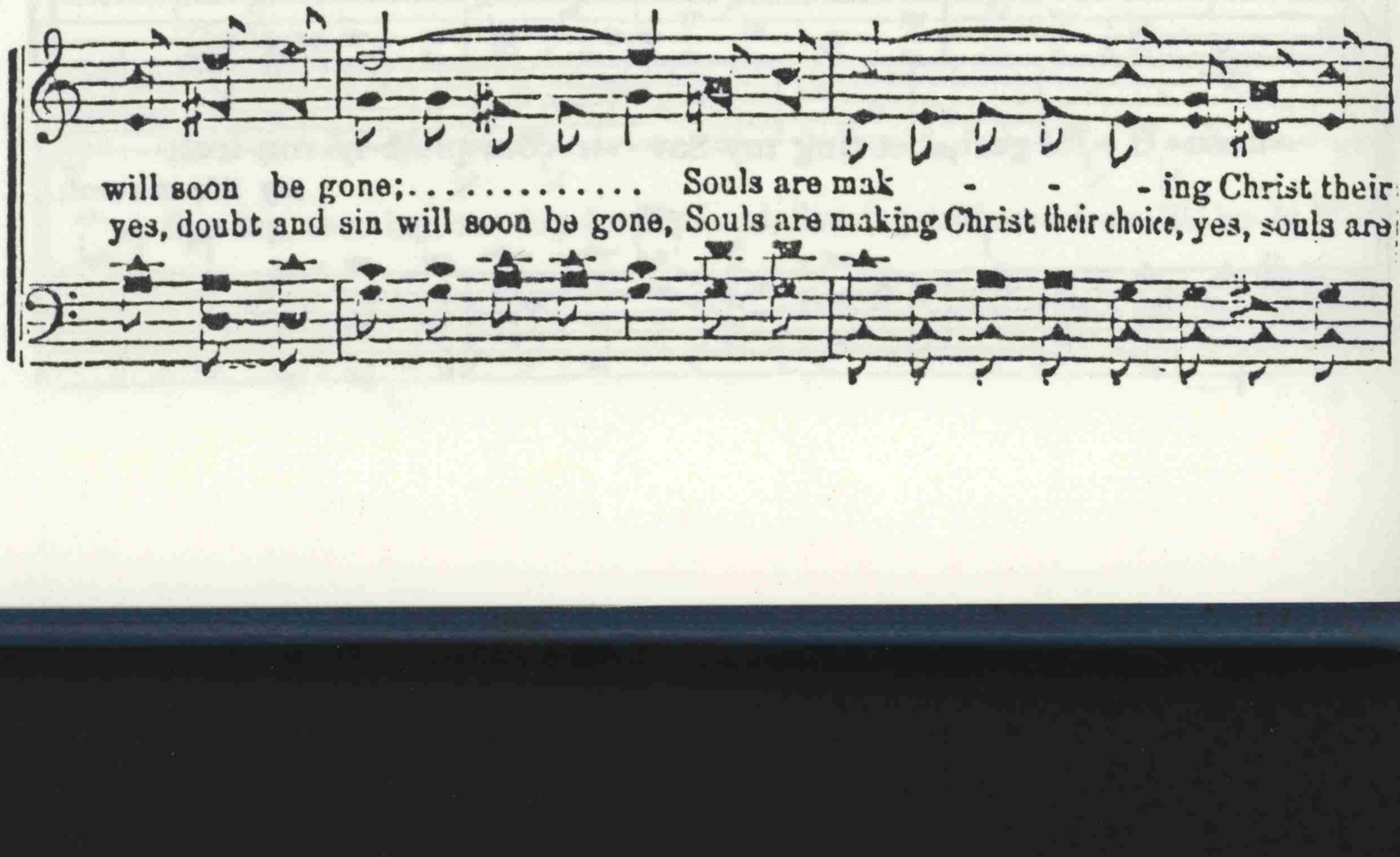


Bright-er is this earth-ly place, High-er climbs the hu-man race,
More and more from vales of sin, Life and light and joy to win,
Let love's sto-ry, dai-ly told, To the young and to the old,

CHORUS.

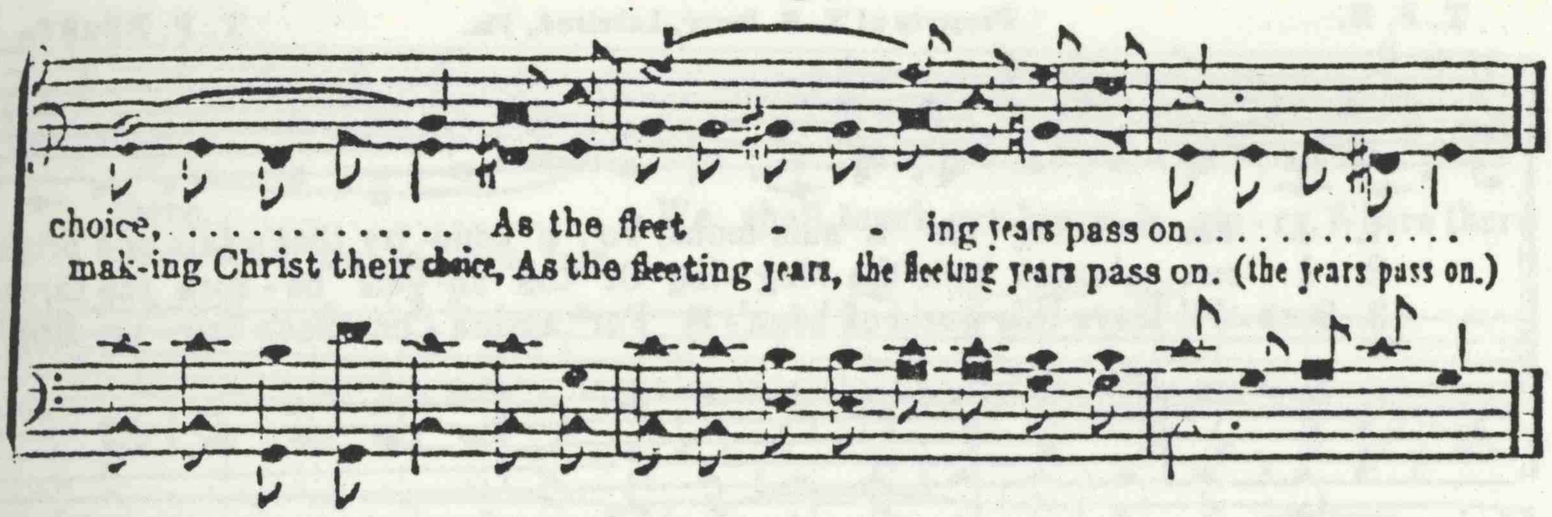
Thro' the great Re-deem-er's grace, As the fleet-ing years pass on. Sing His
Wayward souls are com-ing in, As the fleet-ing years pass on.
Lead the wand'rers to His fold, As the fleet-ing years pass on. Sing His

praise ..... with heart and voice,..... Doubt and sin.....
praise, with heart and voice, O sing His praise, with heart and voice, Doubt and sin will soon be gone;



will soon be gone;..... Souls are mak - - - ing Christ their
yes, doubt and sin will soon be gone, Souls are making Christ their choice, yes, souls are
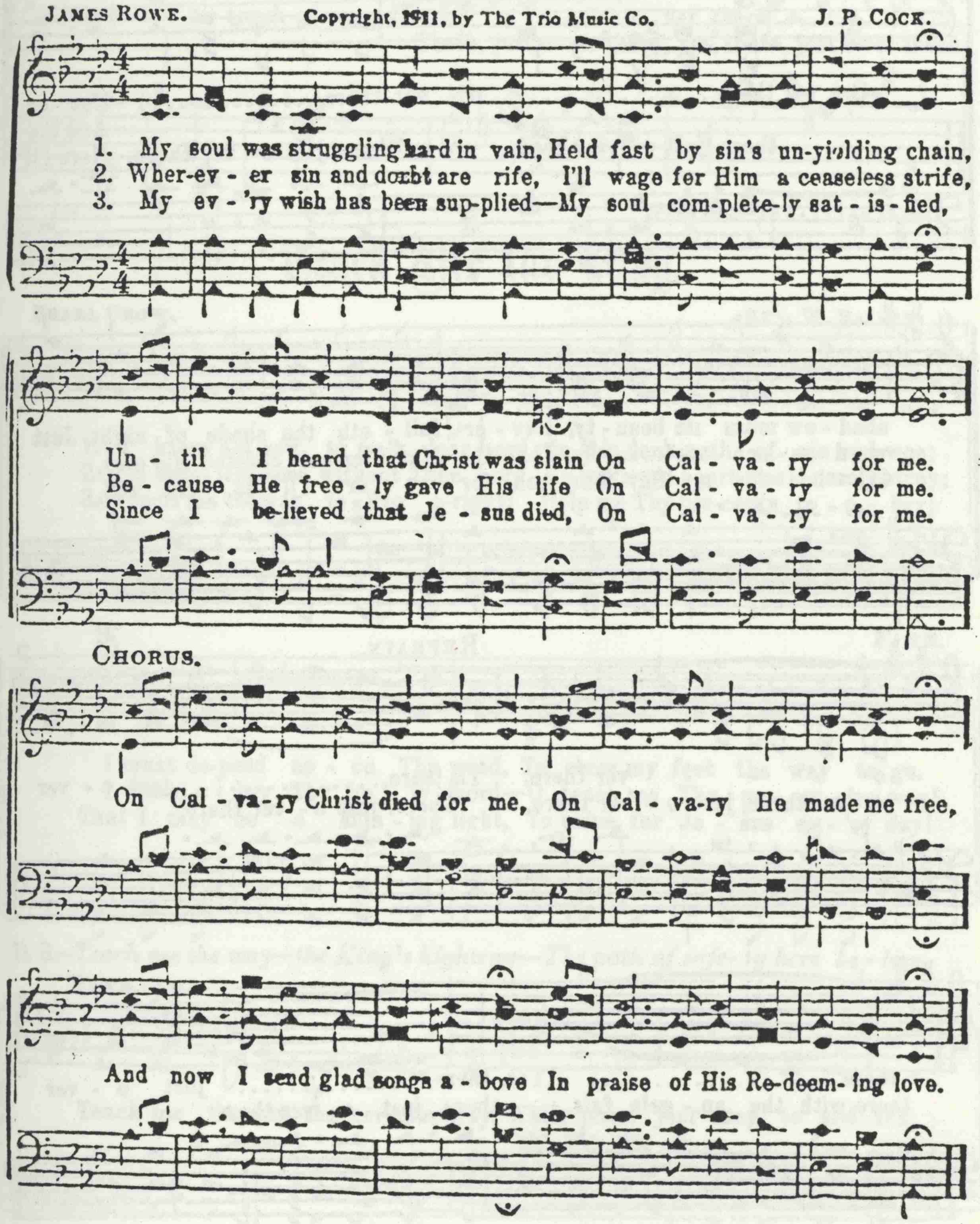
As the Fleeting Years Pass On.—Concluded.



22

Christ Died for Me.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. J. P. COCK.



CHORUS.

Just Over There.

T. P. B. Property of T. P. Berry, Lakeland, Fla. T. P. BERRY.

1. I am wait- ing for a sum-mons, To a coun- try that's fair and bright.
2. I can al-most hear the sing - ing Of the an- gels be - fore the throne,
3. Soon I'll leave this world of beau - ty For an-oth - er that's fair - er still,

O - ver there,..... o - ver there,..... Nev - er
And the
there, just o - ver there, there, just o - ver there, Here I'll

shad - ow mars its beau - ty, Nev - er fall - eth the shade of night, Just
word re - ech - oes sweet- ly, That the Mas - ter hath claimed His own,
la - bor for my Sav- iour, And for - ev - er I'll do His will,

REFRAIN.

o - - - - ver there. 'Tis there,.....: just o - ver
o - ver there, just o - ver there. There, just o - ver there,

there,..... Yes, there,..... just o - ver
there with the an - gels fair, there, just o - ver there,

Just Over There—Concluded.

there,..... We shall touch our harps in glo-ry, Where there
there with tho an-gels fair,

com-eth no touch of care, Just o - - - ver there.....
There, just o-ver there, yes, there, just o-ver there.

yes, there.....

Teach Me the Way.

PEARL CROW. BEN. W. BAILEY.

1. I know not how to walk, dear Lord, In this dark path of sin and woe;
2. I'm help-less here without Thee, Lord, My wayward heart would surely stray;
3. Teach me the way to live a-right; Help me Thy pre-cepts to o-bey;

FINE.

I must de-pend up-on Thy word, To show my feet the way to go.
I would o-bey Thy ho-ly word—O teach me Thy un-err-ing way!
That I may be a shin-ing light, To shine for Je-sus ev-'ry day!

D. S.—*Teach me the way—the King's highway—The path of safe-ty here be-low.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Teach me the way, the cer-tain way, While here I jour-ney to and fro;

The Battle Song.

JAS. W. GAINES. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Who will vol - un - teer to - day, In Je - ho - vah's name to face the fray,
2. Brave and fearless will you be, In the might-y cause of lib - er - ty;
3. With the spir-it's sword in hand, Bravely do or die at God's command;

Press-ing on - ward for the right, Serv-ing Je - sus, trusting in His might?
Press-ing forward, 'gainst the wrong, Till you con - quer Sa- tan's e - vil throng?
Wag- ing war with ev - 'ry sin, In His strength, the vic-t'ry you shall win.

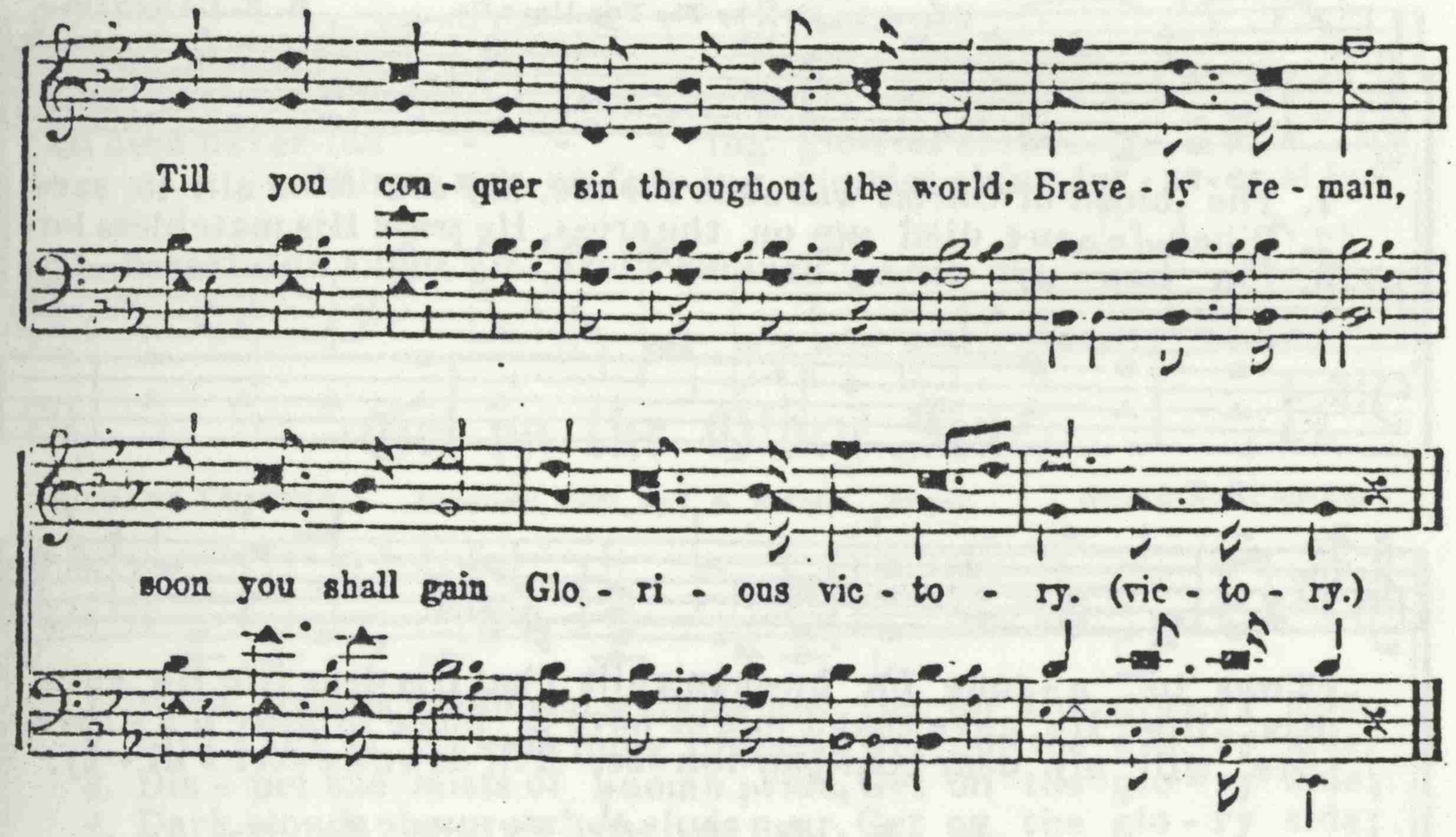
CHORUS.

Chris-tian com-rades, see the might- y foe, Crush-ing souls in sin wher-

e'er they go; Do not de - lay, en - ter to - day, Sol - diers of

Christ to be; Proud-ly let your ban - ner be un-furl'd,
of Christ to be, and

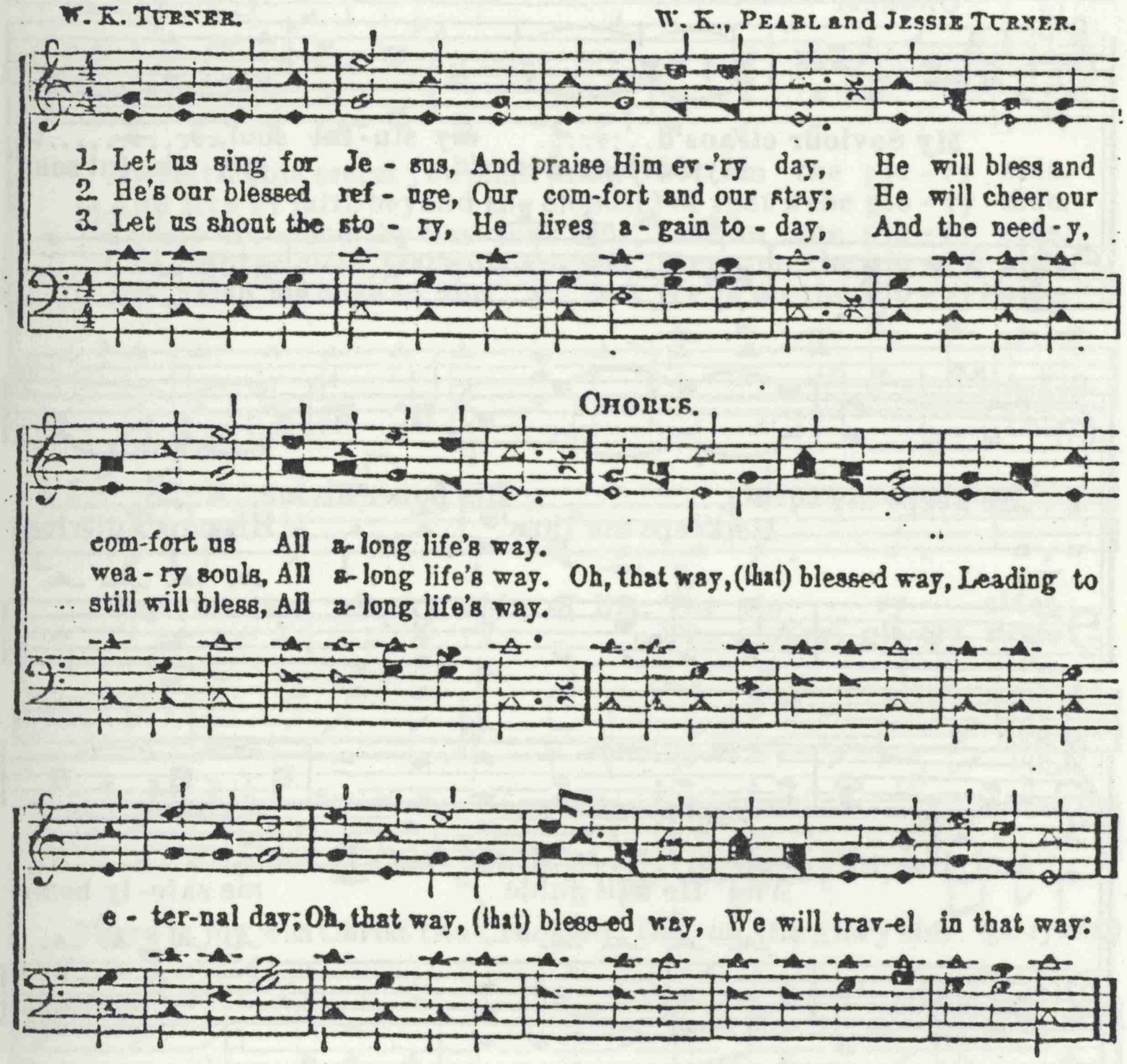
The Battle Song—Concluded.



26

That Blessed Way.

W. K. TURNER. W. K., PEARL and JESSIE TURNER.



My Saviour.

R. E. C. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. R. E. CAMPBELL.

1. The blood of Christ was shed for me, My soul from sin to save;
2. When Je-sus died up-on the cross, He proved His matchless love;
3. I'm hap-py in my Saviour's love, My soul's unfettered—free;

'Twas to a-tone for hu-man guilt That His dear life He gave.
His life He gave that I might have A home in heav'n a-bove.
He will my dear com-pan-ion be, Till dawns e-ter-ni-ty.
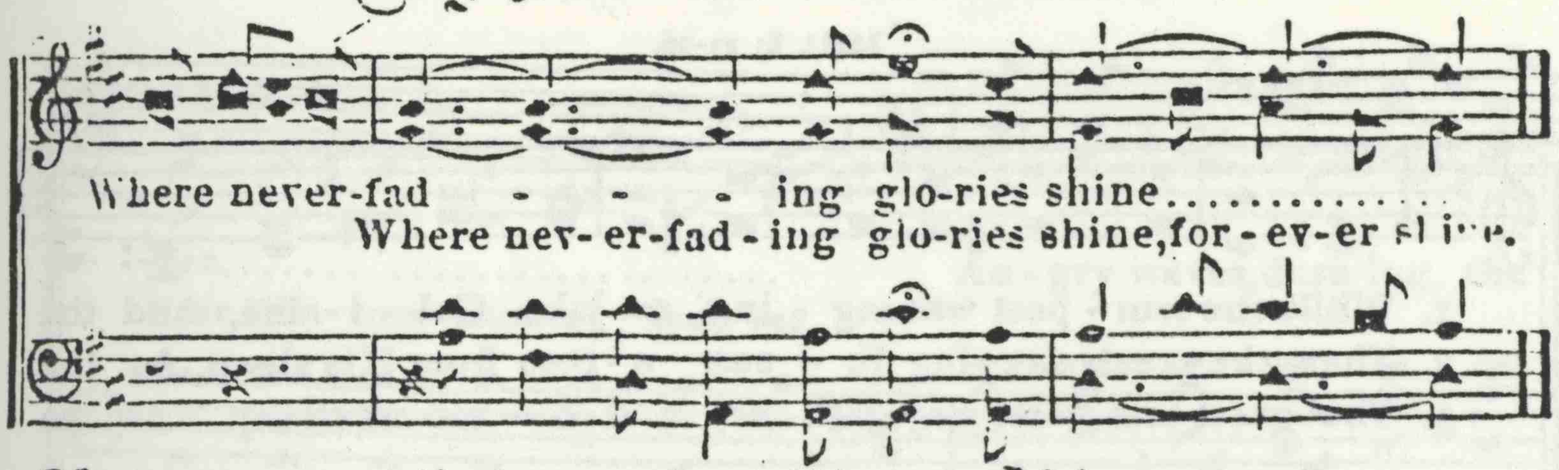
CHORUS.

My Saviour cleans'd..... my sin-ful soul,.....
My Saviour cleans'd my sin-ful soul,

He keeps me thro'..... His pow'r divine,.....
He keeps me thro' His pow'r di-vine,

And He will guide ..... me safe-ly home,.....
And He will guide me safe-ly home,

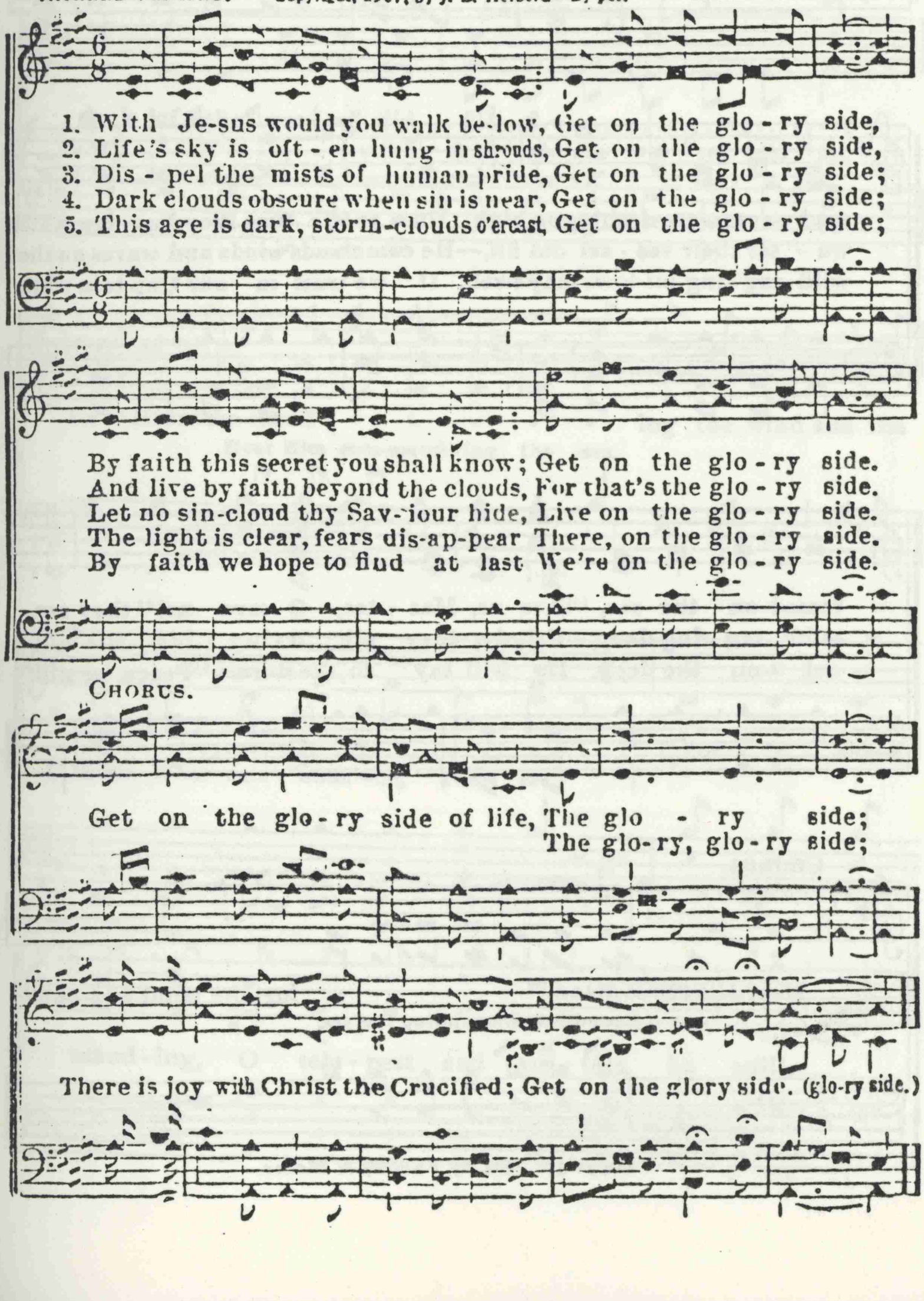
My Saviour.—Concluded.



28

Get on the Glory Side.

RICHARD VENTING. Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Herbert. By per. ALICE E. SUMNER.



Stilling the Tempest.

Matt. 8: 23-26.

W. H. PARKER. G. H. RAMSEY.

1. While the tem - pest was rag - ing on lake Gal - i - lee, And the
2. Then the great sav - ing Je - sus a - rose from His sleep, As the
3. Tho' great tem-pests may gath - er, and o - ver us sweep, And the

mad waves were dashing so high, Un - to Je - sus they has - ten while
wa - ter their ves - sel did fill,—He commands winds and waves on the
wild rag - ing bil-lows may swell, If we trust in our Cap-tain while

tossed on the sea, "Save us, Mas - ter, O save us!" they cry.
wild rag - ing deep,—Calmly, they all o - bey - ing His will.
out on the deep, He will say to the storms, "Peace, be still."

CHORUS.

Hear Him com-mand - - - ing the wind and the
Hear Him commanding the sea,

Copyright, 1904, by Ramsey & Parker.

Stilling the Tempest. Concluded.

sea,..... .....

Hear Him com-mand-ing the sea,

An - gry waves, dash-ing, the

deck of the ves - sel did fill;.....

the deck of the ves - sel did fill;

Hear Him com-mand - - - - - ing the wind and the

Hear Him com-mand-ing the sea,

sea,.....

Hear Him com - mand - ing the sea,

Calm - ly com-

mand - ing, O tem - pest and wa - ters, be still!.....

Blessed Redeemer.

J. W. G. Controlled by J. W. Gaines. Used by per. J. W. GAINES.

Slowly and pathetically.

1. Bless-ed Re-deem-er, Sav - ior of men, Shield me and keep my
2. Sa - tan's al-lure-ments ev - er are near, They would en-tice to
3. When I am tempt-ed, prone to re - bel, May Thy rich grace, thro

heart pure with-in; From Sa-tan's snares, dear Sav-ior, I pray,
paths that are drear: O may I ev - er cling to Thy side,
faith, in me dwell; Strengthen my cour-age, help me to live,

rit.

Guide me and keep me o'er life's dark way.
And in Thy love, dear Sav - ior, a - bide.
That I may hon - or un - to Thee give.
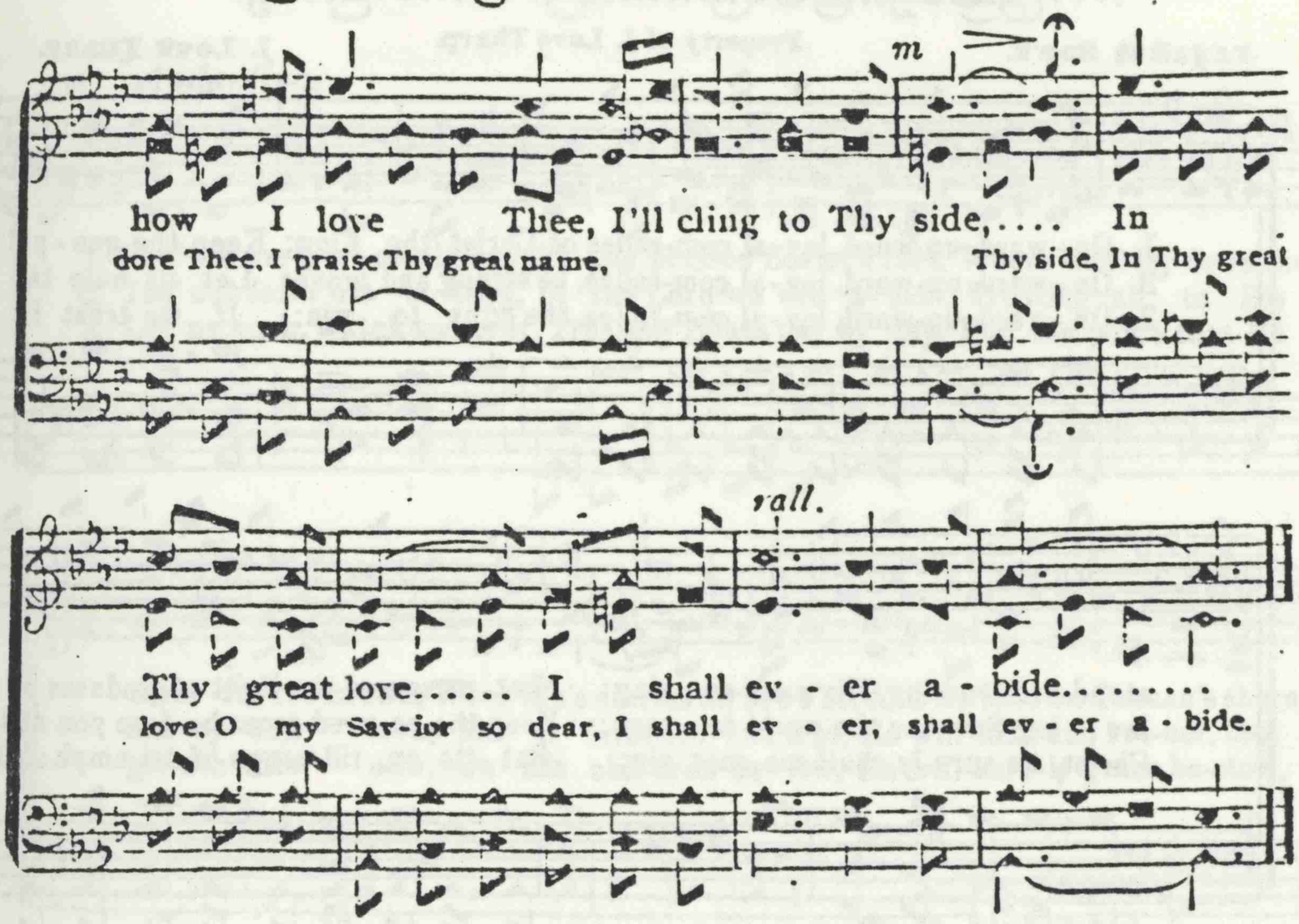
REFRAIN.

Bless - ed Re-
Bless-ed Re-deem-er. Re-

deem - er, who died on the tree, Je - sus, my
deem-er of men, Je - sus, my Sav - ior. my

Sav - ior, Thy blood made me free:.....
Sav-ior and Friend, O glo-ry, I love and a-
O

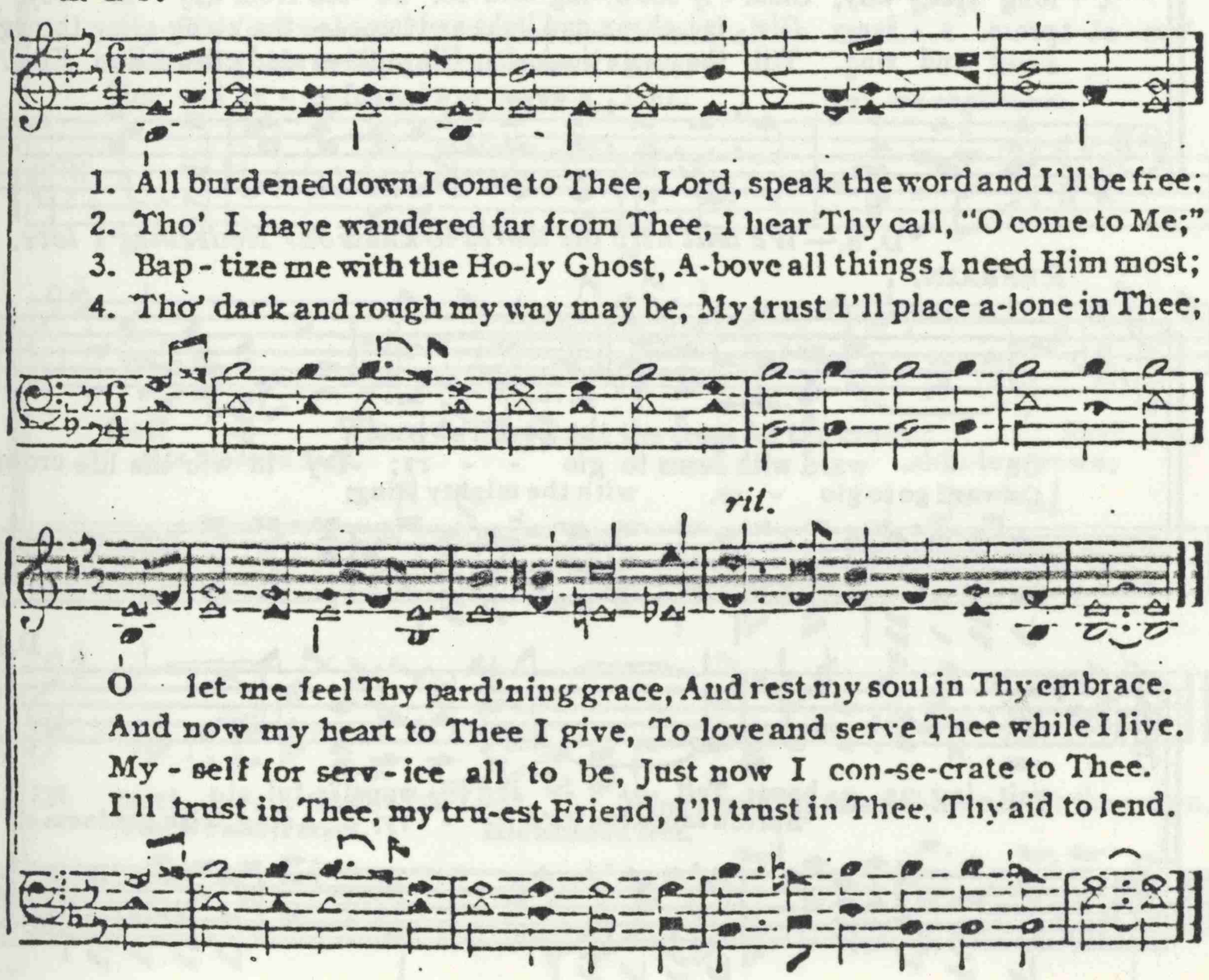
Blessed Redeemer—Concluded.



I Come to Thee.

By per. of A. C. Fisher, Ft. Worth, Tex.

A. C. F. ALBERT C. FISHER.



Loyal Comrades of the King.

JAMES ROWE. Property of J. Love Tharp. J. LOVE THARP.

1. On - ward, up-ward, loy-al com-rades of Christ the King; Keep the gos - pel
2. On - ward, up-ward, loy-al com-rades, be strong and brave; Let us help the
3. On - ward, up-ward, loy-al com-rades, the fight to win: If we trust in

stand-ard wav-ing, His prais-es sing; Let us spread the light of gladness a-
lov - ing Sav-ior the world to save; Keep the sa-cred cross be-fore you and
Christ, we sure-ly shall con-quer sin; Bat-tle on, till songs of tri-umph shal

long the way, Clear - ly show - ing love for Je - sus from day to day.
press a - long, Giv - ing cheer and light and hope to the strug-gling throng.
swell and ring, Till the na - tions sing His prais-es and crown Him King.

D. S.—*We will help the world to know our Redeemer's love.*

REFRAIN.

On - - ward with Jesus to glo - - ry; Try to win the life-crown
Onward go to glo - ry, with the mighty King;

wait - ing us a - bove; Tell - - ing His won-der-ful sto - - ry;
Spread salvation's s'o - - ry, sing, with gladness si

33 # Shall We Meet At Jesus' Feet?

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY.

Andantino.

1. Tho' we part, we shall meet At the blessed Savior's feet, Where we'll lay down the cross for the crown; When life's storms all are o'er, And we land on Canaan's shore,
2. Tho' our faith oft is tried, In the Lord we will a-bide, Trusting all to His mer-cy and love; He is faith-ful and true, He will lead and suc-cor, too,
3. Let us work, watch and pray, Trusting Je-sus day by day, For the pow'r that He giv-eth His own; On His chil-dren be-low, He will sure-ly grace be-stow,

REFRAIN.

At His feet we shall lay our trophies down. Shall we meet..... at Je-sus'
And will guide safely to that home a-bove.
Nor will ev-er for-sake or leave a-lone. Yes, we shall meet,

feet? Where we'll lay down the cross for the crown; Shall we-
His blessed feet, shin-ing crown:

meet..... at Je-sus' feet? Where we'll lay down the cross for the crown.
Yes, we shall meet, His blessed feet,

'Tis Jesus, Praise His Name.

B. B. E. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. EDMISTON.
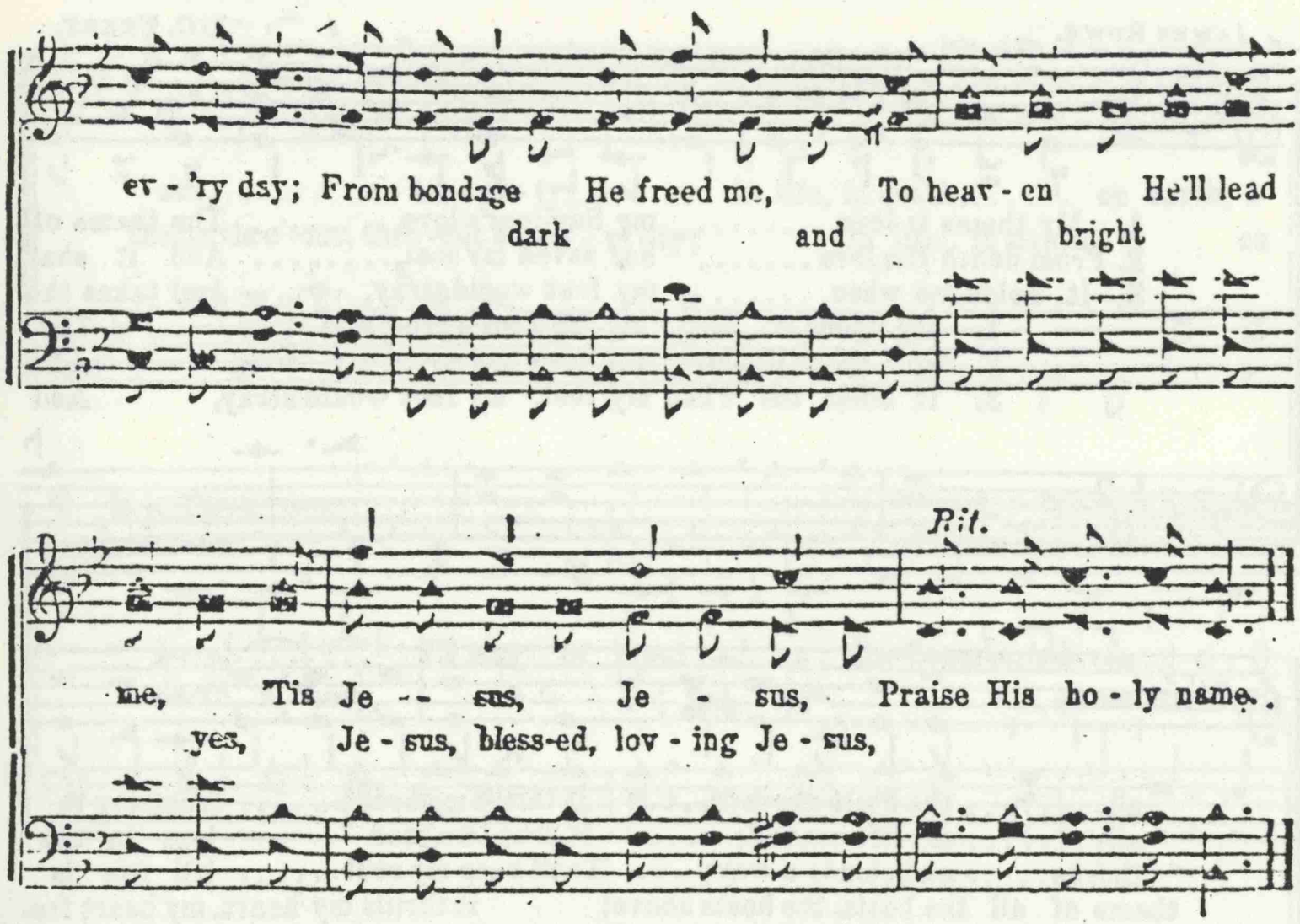
Not too fast.

1. I can not help but love Him And tell it o'er and o'er, And as He guides me on - ward, I love Him more and more; He is my dear Com-pan - ion, My com-fort and my joy. He fills my heart with pleasure
2. I can not help but love Him, Be-cause for me He came, And when in sin I wan-dered, He loved me just the same; O He is so for-bear - ing, So pa-tient, kind and true, Dear sin-ner, do you know Him,
3. I can not help but love Him, Be-cause He couquered death, And said that He'd be with me— At - tend my lat - est breath; All hon - or I would give Him, My Sav-iour, Friend and King, And with His sainted mill-ions

CHORUS.

which noth - ing can de - stroy. 'Tis Je - - sus, Je - sus, My
He bids you love Him, too.
His prais - es I shall sing. Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, He's my
com - fort and my stay. In paths of glad - ness He keeps me
In paths of gladness, free from care

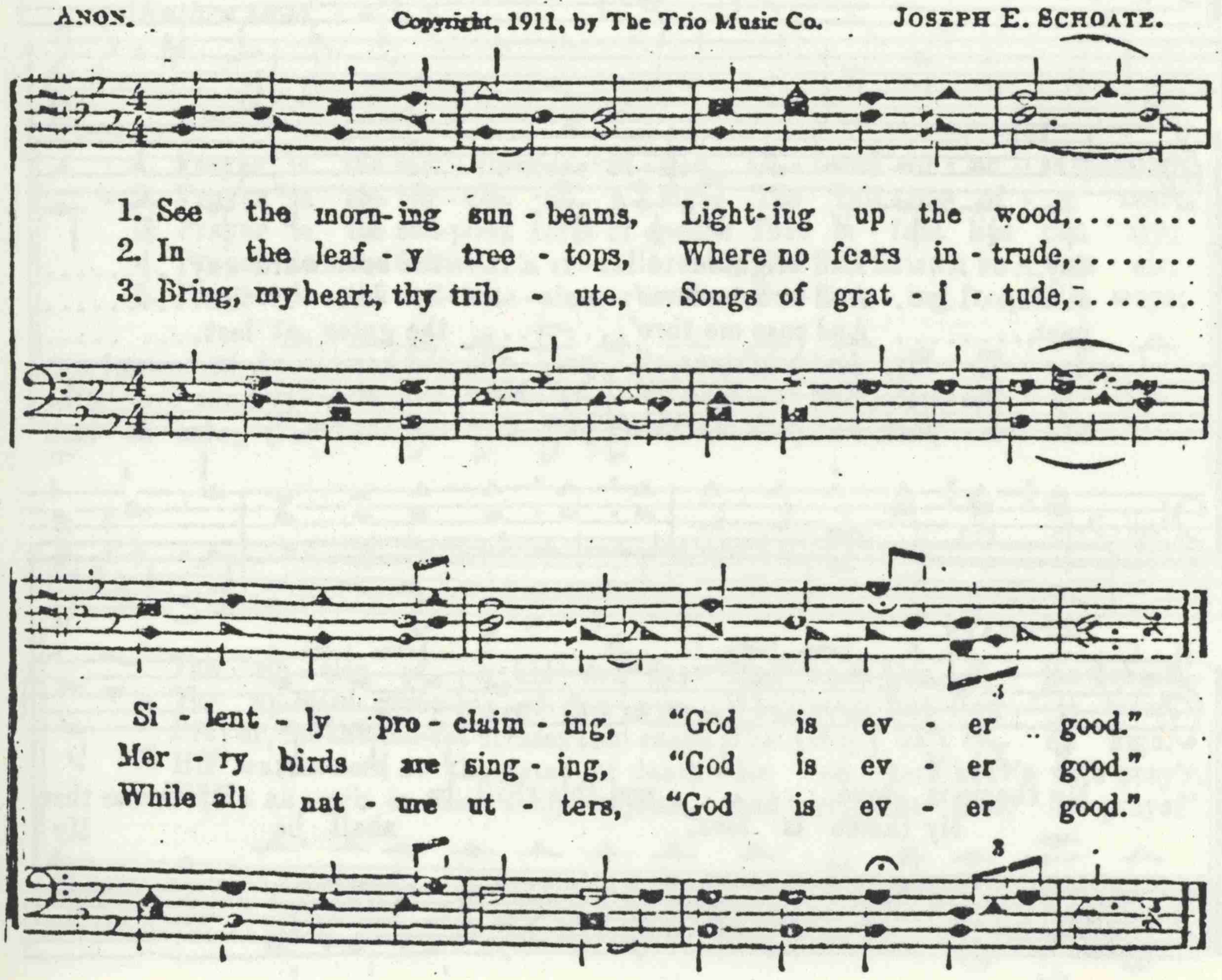
'Tis Jesus, Praise His Name—Concluded.



35
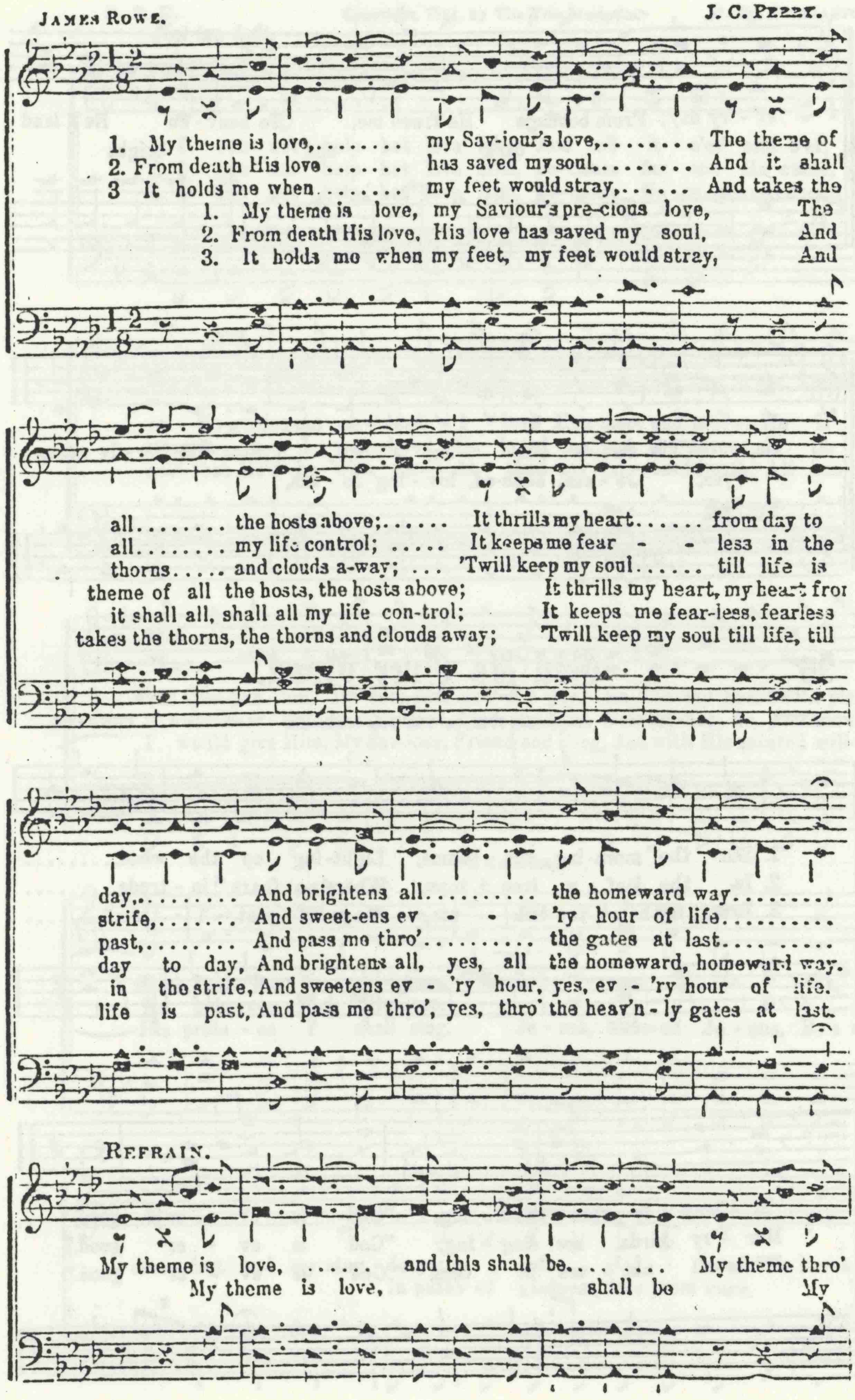
God Is Ever Good.

ANON. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. JOSEPH E. SCHOATE.
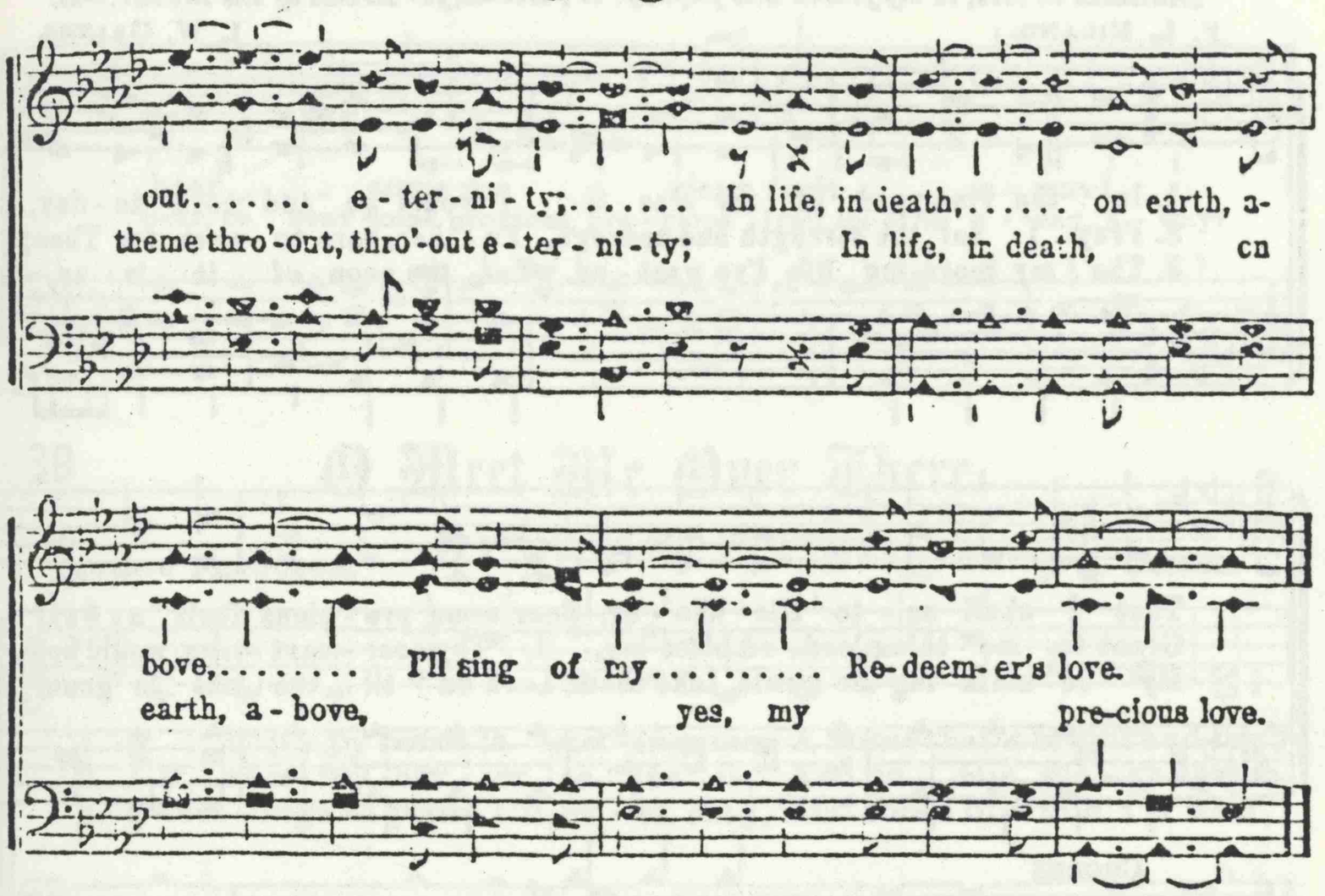


My Theme Is Love.

JAMES ROWE. J. C. PEZEY.



My Theme Is Love.—Concluded.

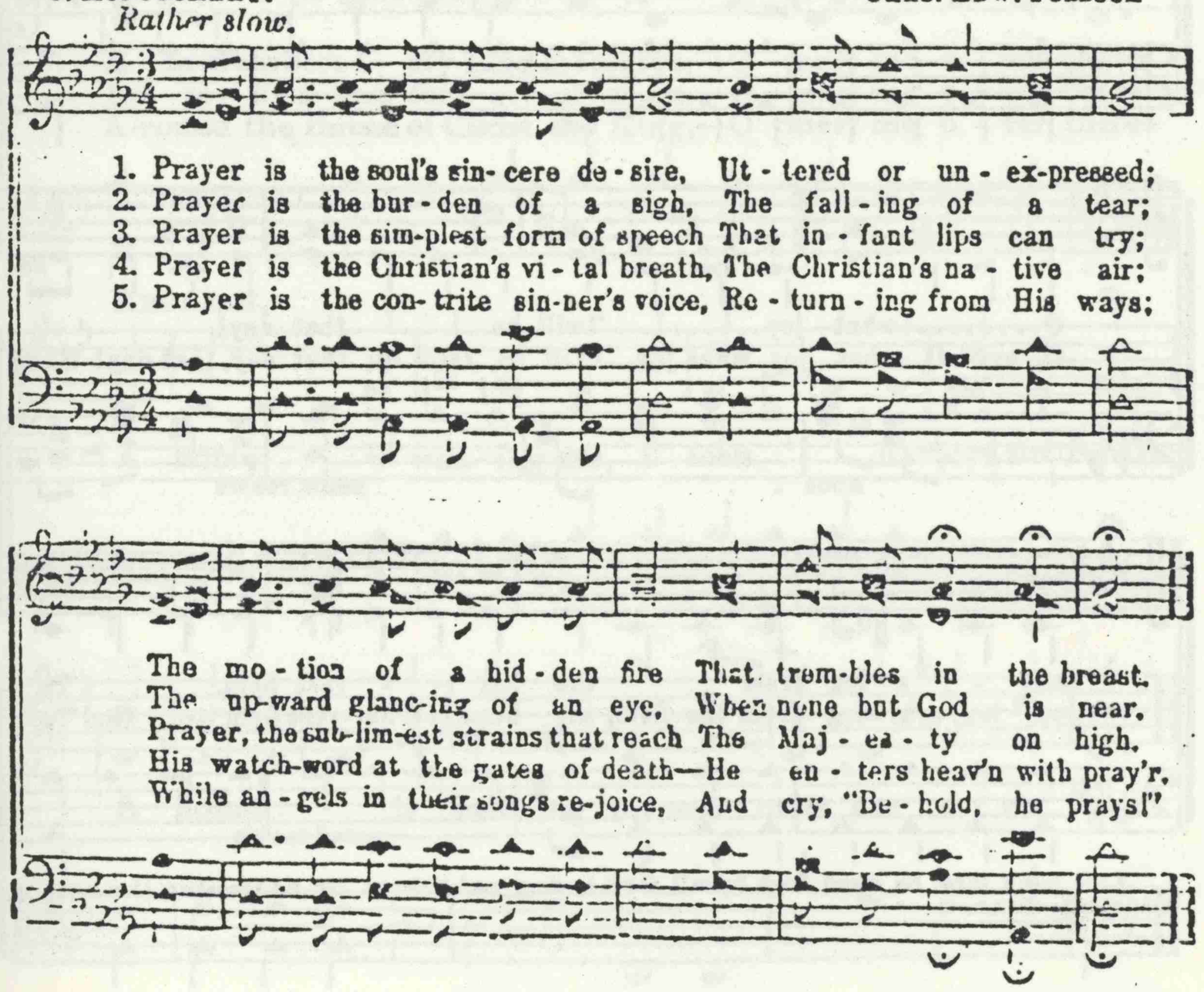


Lindenwood. C. M.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

J. MONTGOMERY. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK

Rather slow.



For Him, My Lord.

Dedicated in love, to my friend and pupil, J. W. Gaines, for service of the Master.—E.

P. L. EILAND. J. W. GAINES.

1. In the vine-yard of my Mas - ter, I would go and work to - day,
2. Pray I for the strength and courage, Fa - ther, here to work for Thee;
3. Tho' my morn-ing life I've wast - ed. Yea, the noon of it is on,—

That I shall un - to His hon - or, Bear some pre - cious fruit a - way!
Grant to me this plead - ed bless-ing, I, Thy ser - vant true, would be!
My re - main - ing mo-ments, take them, Lord un - til the last is gone!

CHORUS
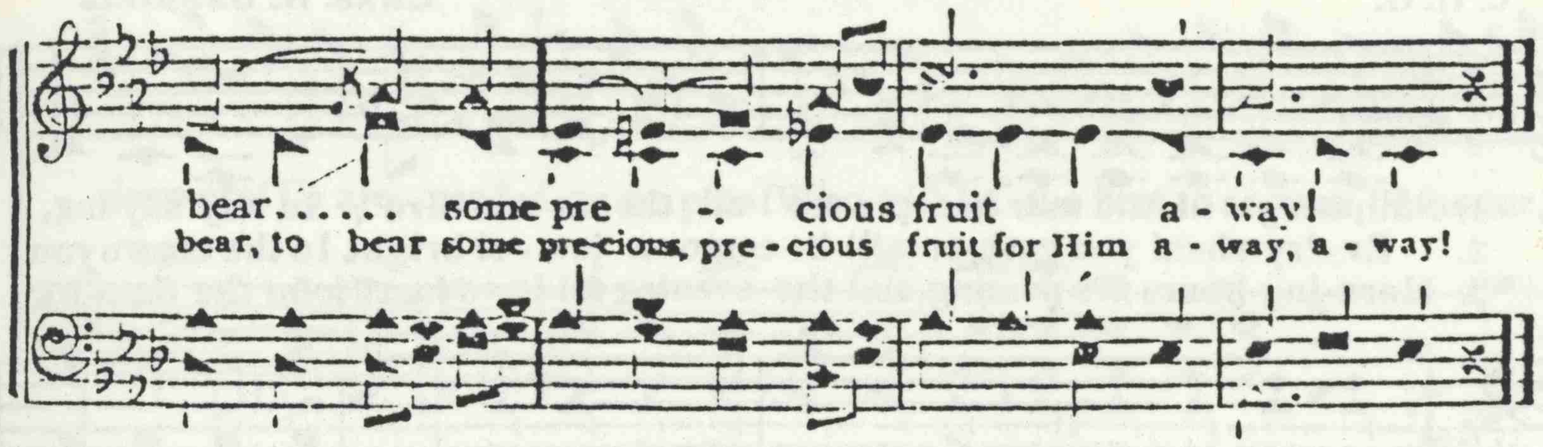
Toil - ing here, for Him, my Lord, And
Toil - ing, toil - ing here each day, for Him, for Him, my Lord, my Lord, And

O..... what joy..... 'twill be that day!
O, and O, what joy, what joy, 'twill be, 'twill be, that day, that day! When

Com - - ing from the har - - vest field, To
com - ing, com - ing from the field, the har-vest, har-vest field of God To

This song may be used free by all God-loving publishers, by addressing the author. Memphis. Tenn.

For Him, My Lord—Concluded.
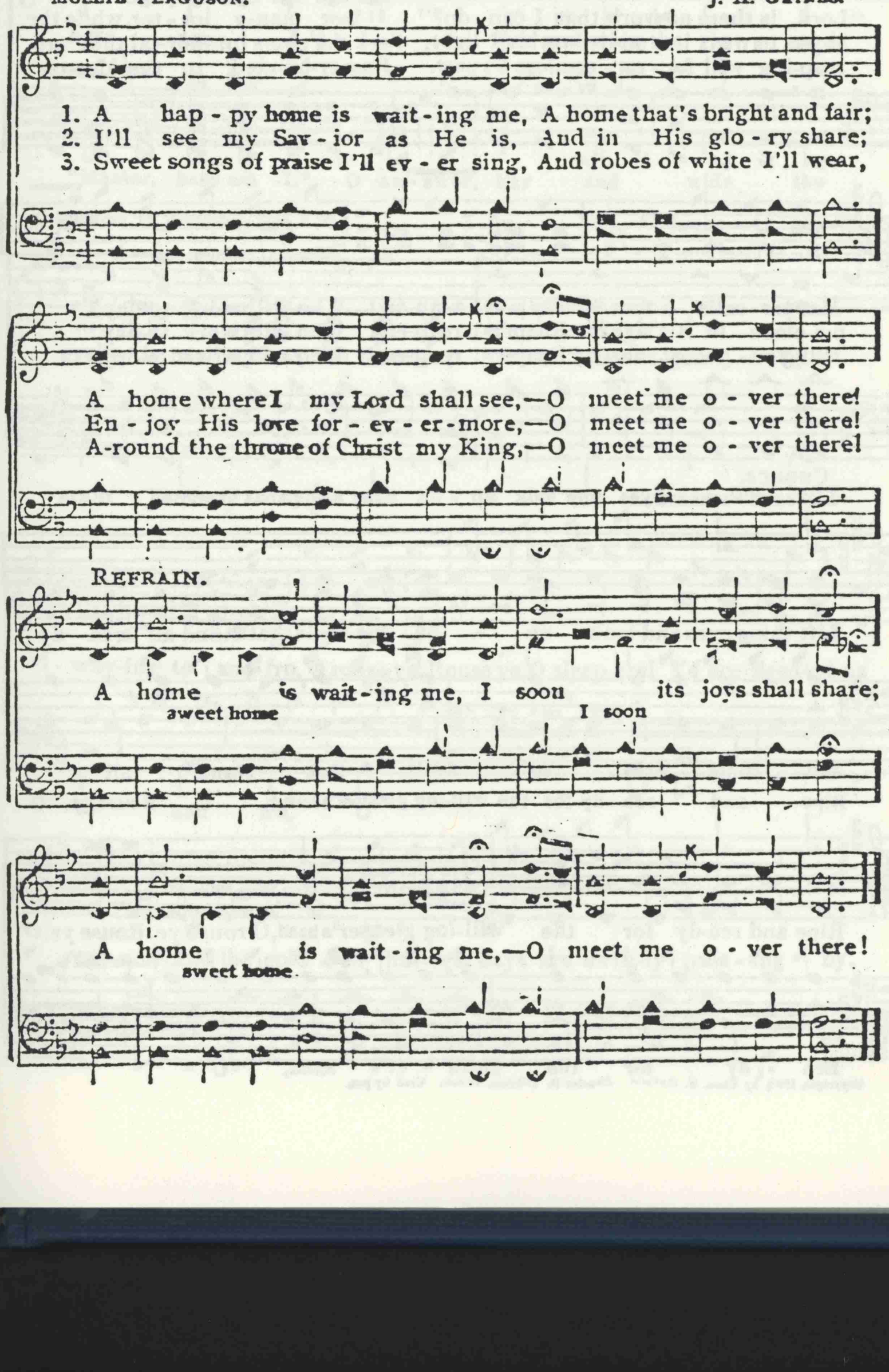


39

O Meet Me Over There.

By permission of J. W. Gaines.

MOLLIE FERGUSON. J. H. GAINES.



Reapers are Needed.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Stand-ing in the mar-ket pla-ces all the sea-son thro', Id - ly say-ing,
2. Ev -'ry sheaf you gath-er will be-come a jew - el bright In the crown you
3. Morn-ing hours are passing, and the evening fol-lows fast; Soon the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do?" O how man-y loi - ter, while the
hope to wear in yon-der world of light. Seek the gems im-mor-tal that are
reap-ing will for - ev - er-more be past. Emp-ty-handed to the Mas-ter

Mas-ter calls a-new—"Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
pre-cious in His sight! "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
will you go at last? "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"

CHORUS.

Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand

Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all rea - dy

Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all
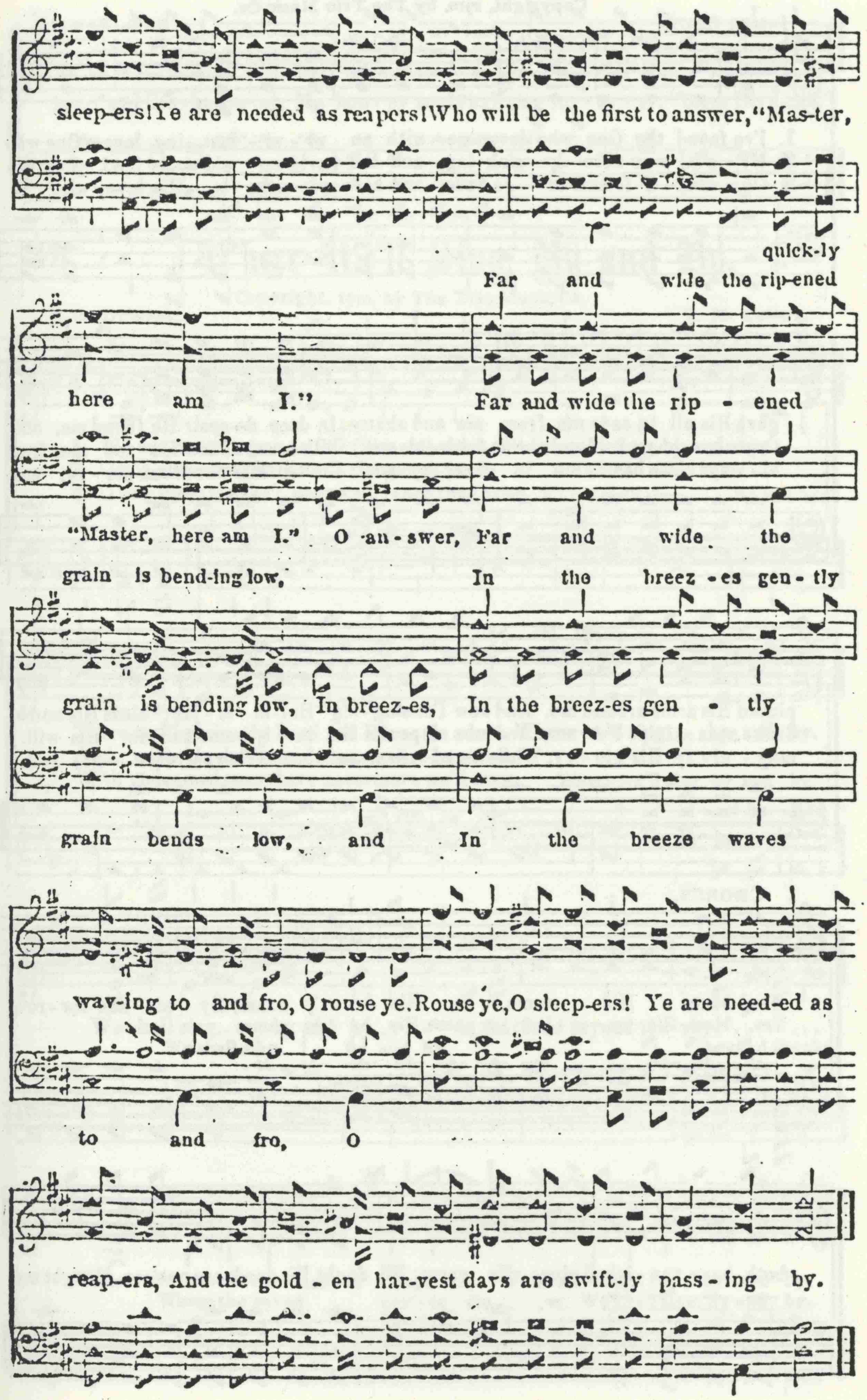
Ripe and rea - dy for the will-ing gleaner's hand; Rouse ye, O

Ripe and rea-dy for the will-ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye, Rouse ye, O

Rea - dy for the glean - er's hand, O

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Reapers are Needed.



An Everlasting Love.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. POWELL.

1. I've found the One who loves me with an ev - er - last - ing love—One who
2. My soul was sure - ly sink - ing, and the world no aid could lend, But the
3. Oh, what a friend is Je - sus, and how pre-cious is His love; He is

gave His all to save me from sin and shame; In deep de-spair He found me, and
One whose heart I wounded was faith-ful still; With bread of life He fed me, from
al - ways close beside me to cheer my soul; I'll tell His wondrous sto - ry, and
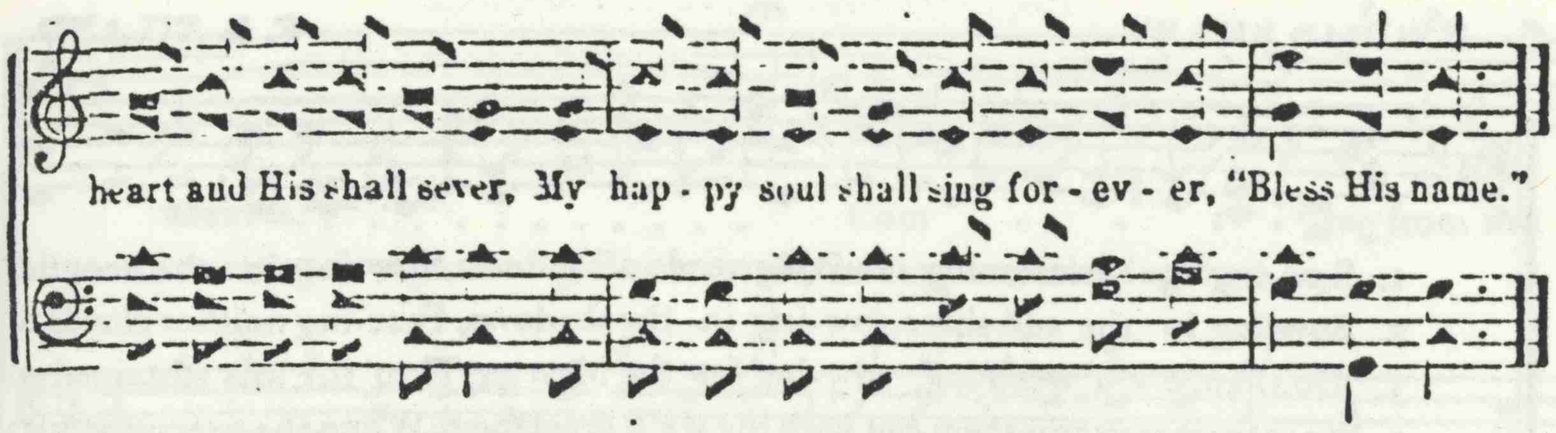
placed His arms around me, And now I'm sing - ing "Hal - le - lu - jah!" bless His name.
dark - ness safely led me, And now I praise His ho - ly name and do His will.
mag - ni - fy His glo - ry, While here I live, and then a - bove while a - ges roll.

CHORUS.

Yes, bless His name, His ho - ly name; My sin and sor - row
Yes, bless His ev - er - last - ing name, His ho - ly name;

both have van - ished since He came; I'll doubt His goodness nev - er, Naught my

An Everlasting Love—Concluded.

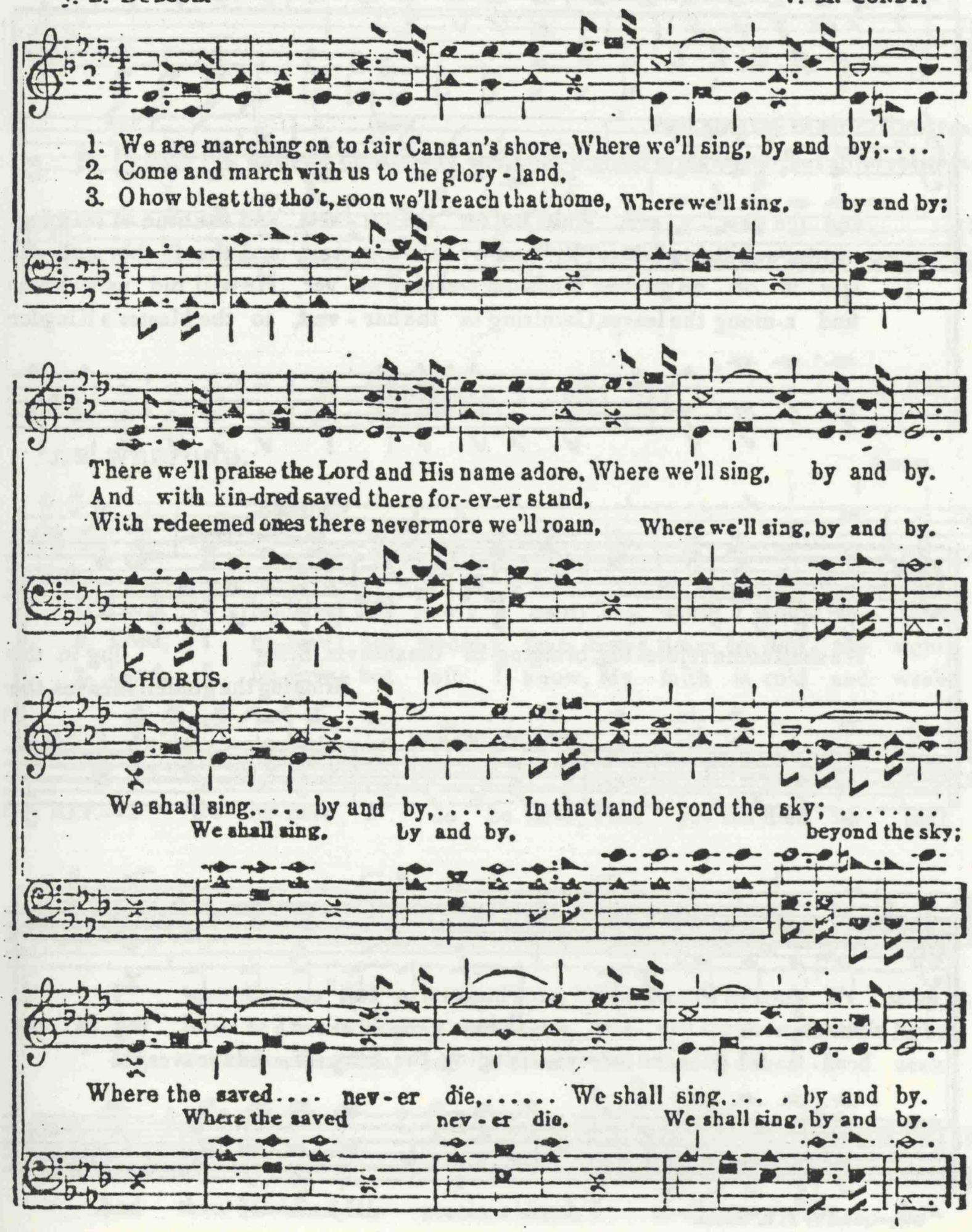


42

Where We'll Sing, By and By.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

J. B. DUBOSE. V. M. CONLY.



Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW

F. L. EILAND.

1. Sow ing in the morning sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noontid
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing neither clouds nc
3. Go, then, e-v'n weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Thro' the loss sustained ou
4. We in tears may sow them, but with joy we'll greet them, When the precious fruit

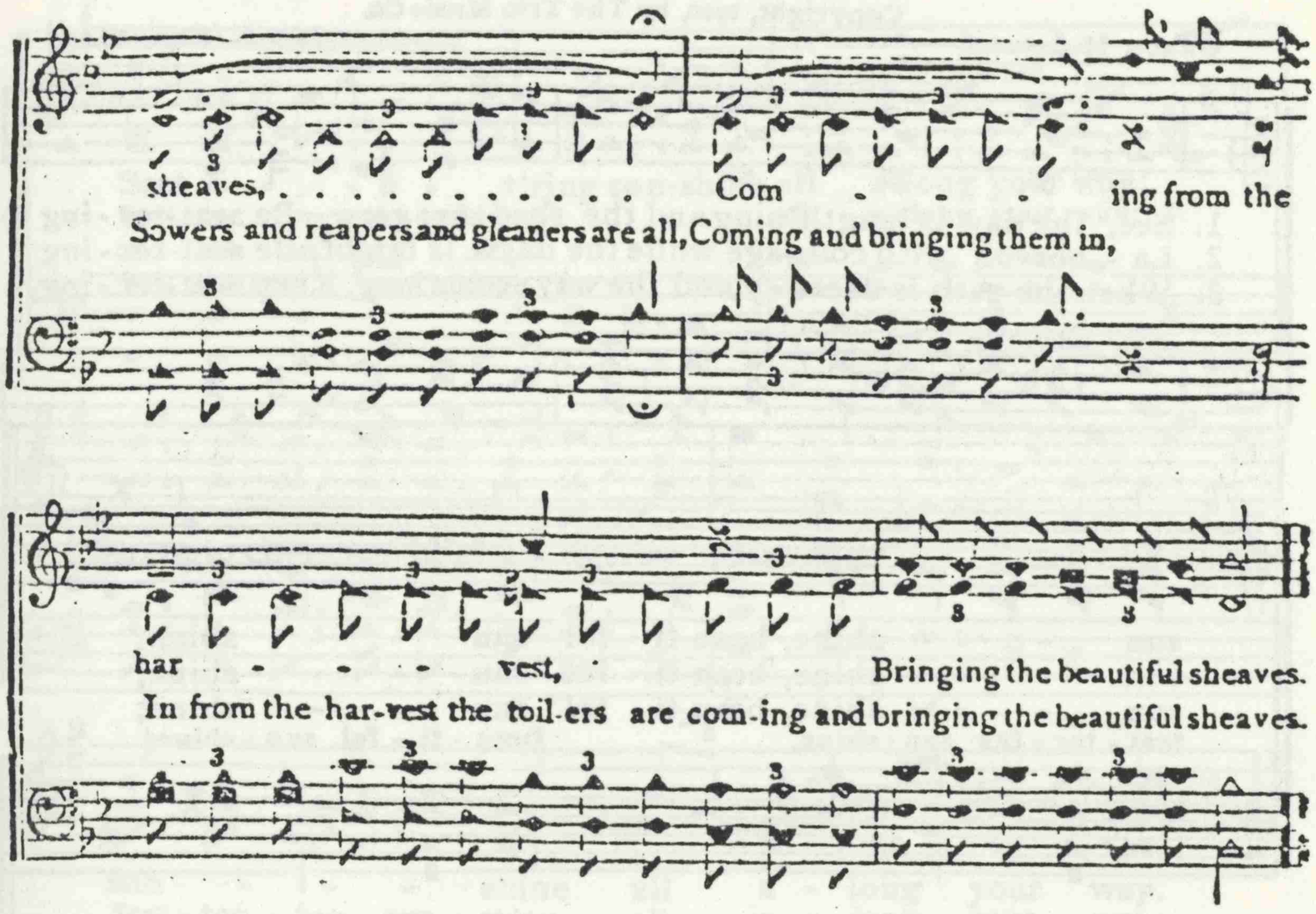
and the dew - y eve, Wait- ing for the har - vest and the time of reap ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end- ed,
spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o- ver, He will bid us welcome
find a-mong the leaves, Gath'ring in the har - vest, to the Master's Kingdor

CHORUS.

We shall come rejoic- ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the
Bringing the golden sheaves, the
sheaves, Bring - - - - ing in the
beau- ti - ful gold- en sheaves, Bringing the beau - ti - ful sheaves,

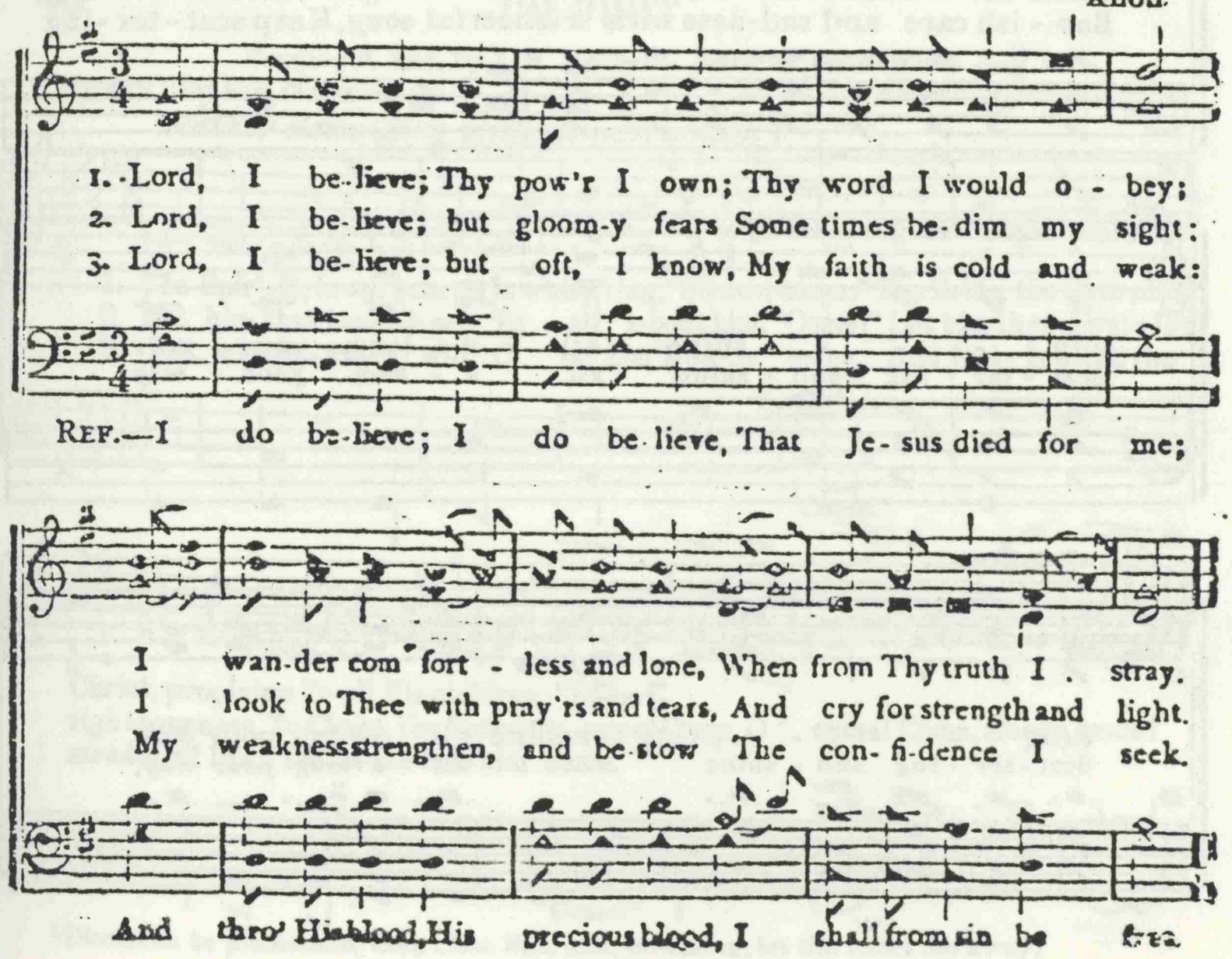
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Bringing in the Sheaves.—Concluded.



44 I Believe. C. M.

J. R. WREFORD. Anon.



Scattering Sunshine.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

GRACE MAYNARD. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

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

sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine, beau - ti - ful sun - shine;
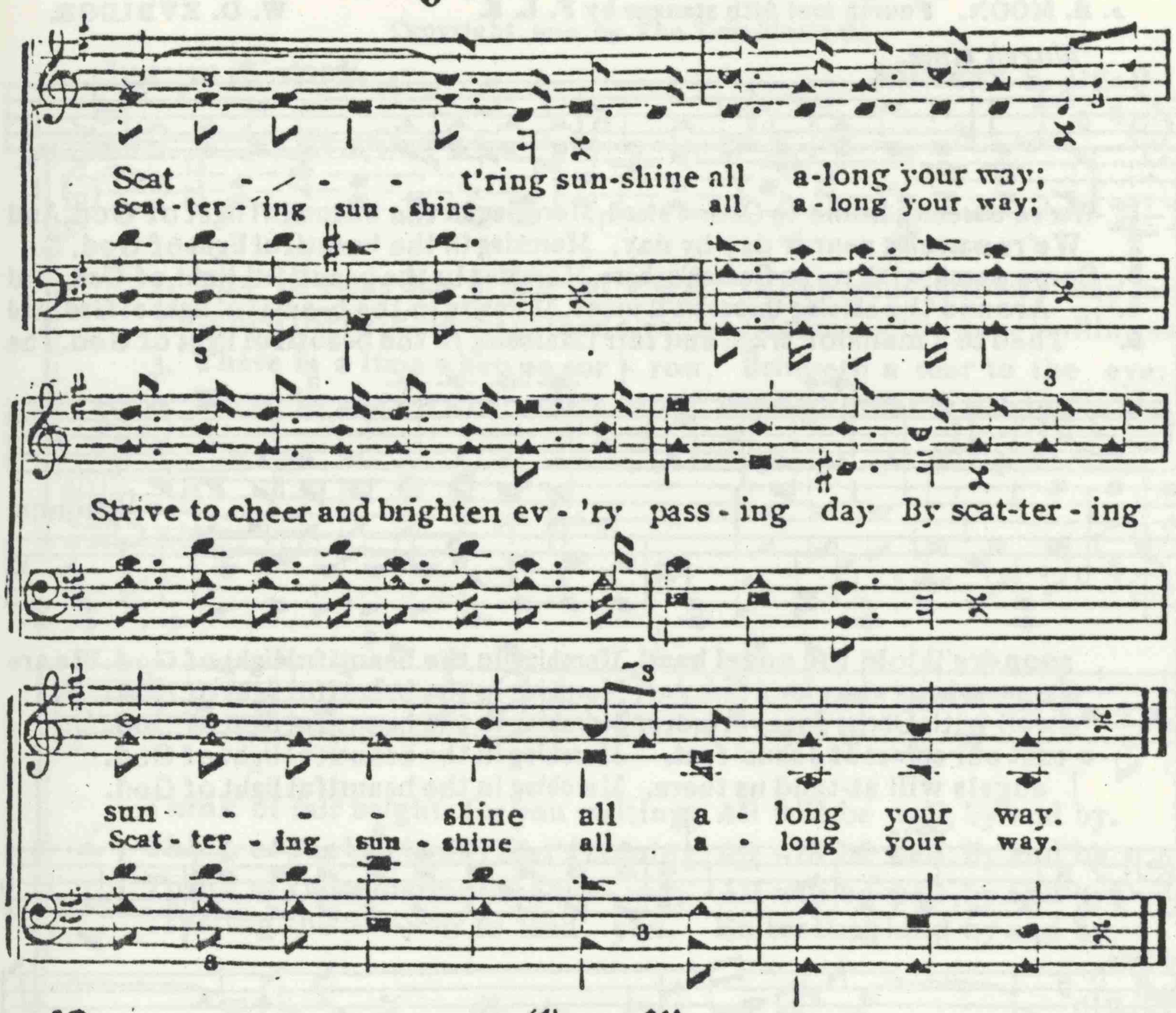
You can make your life on earth a ra - diant glow By scat - ter - ing
Cheer the faint and fall - en, point them to the light—Be scat - ter - ing
Ban - ish care and sad-ness with a cheerful song, Keep scat - ter - ing

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

CHORUS.

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

Scattering Sunshine—Concluded.
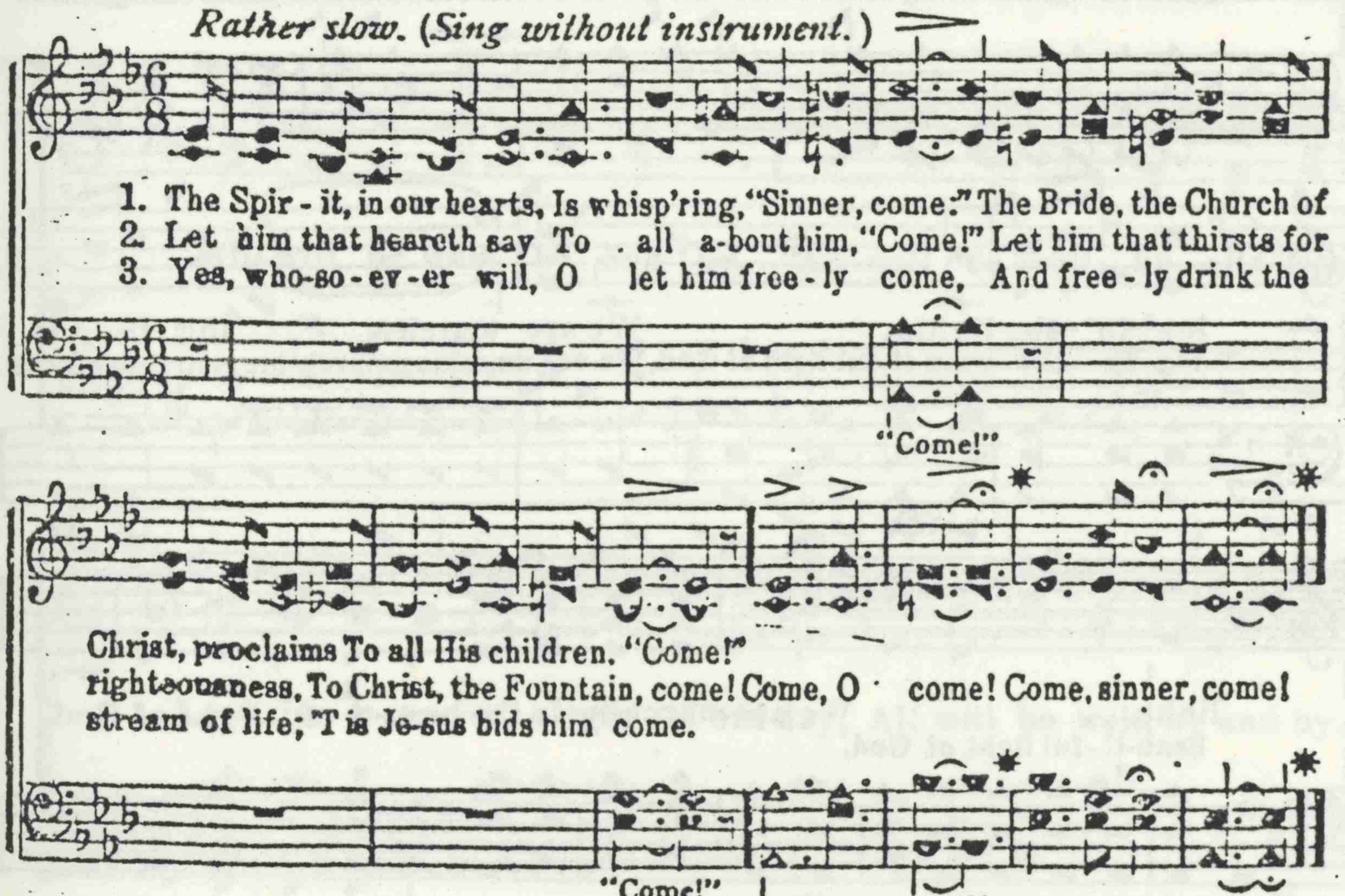


"Come!"

Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Herbert. Used by permission.

HENRY USTICK ONDERDONK. ARTHUR HEYWOOD.

Rather slow. (*Sing without instrument.*)
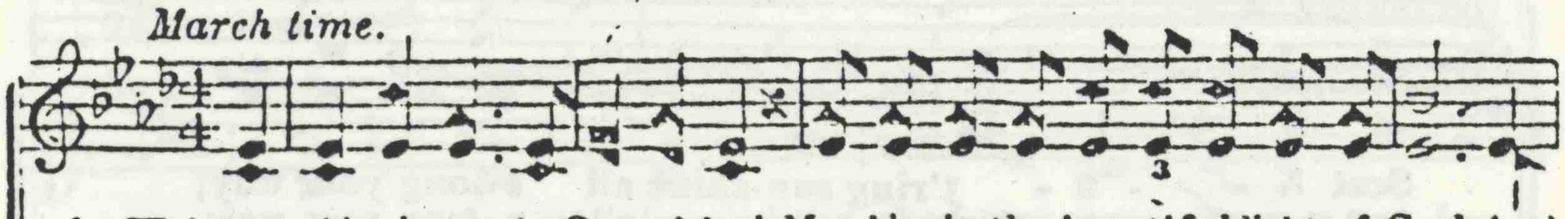


'Diminish to pianissimo, then close lips, and, humming, let the tones die away.

47
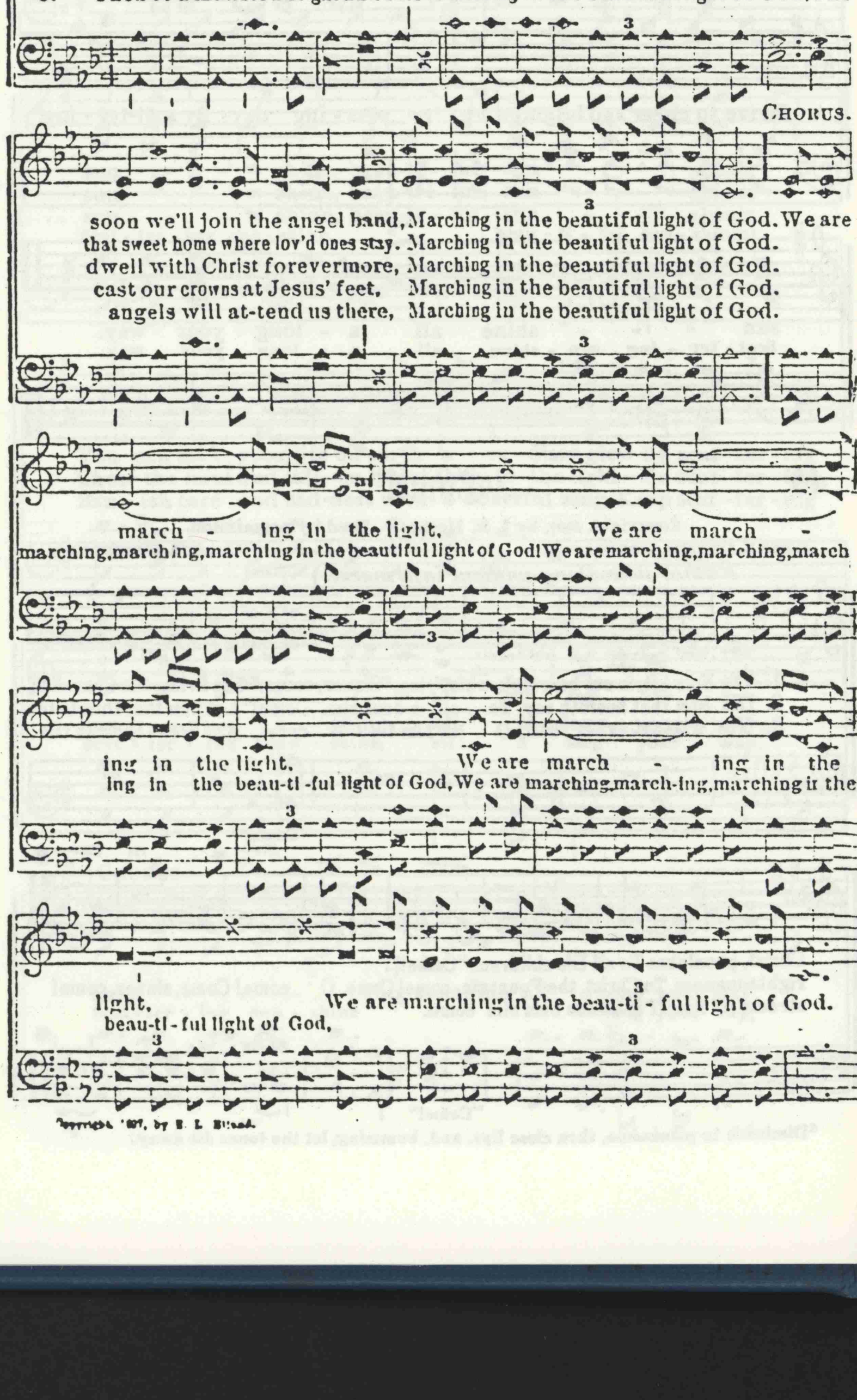
Marching in the Light.

J. B. MOON. Fourth and fifth stanzas by F. L. E. W. D. EVRIDGE.

March time.



1. We're marching home to Canaan's land, Marching in the beautiful light of God, And
2. We're marching nearer day by day, Marching in the beautiful light of God, To
3. Come march with us to Canaan's shore, Marching in the beautiful light of God, And
4. Around the shining throne we'll meet, Marching in the beautiful light of God, And
5. Then to a mansion bright and fair! Marching in the beautiful light of God, The



CHORUS.

soon we'll join the angel band, Marching in the beautiful light of God. We are
that sweet home where lov'd ones stay. Marching in the beautiful light of God.
dwell with Christ forevermore, Marching in the beautiful light of God.
cast our crowns at Jesus' feet, Marching in the beautiful light of God.
angels will at-tend us there, Marching in the beautiful light of God.

march - ing in the light, We are march -
marching, marching, marching in the beautiful light of God! We are marching, marching, march
ing in the light, We are march - ing in the
ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God, We are marching, march-ing, marching in the
light, We are marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.
beau-ti - ful light of God,

Copyright 1887, by E. L. Evridge.

All Will Be Well, By and By.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JENNIE WILSON. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Tho' in some des- o- late val - ley, Oft-en your pathway may lie;
2. When the dark clouds gather o'er you, Glooming the once smiling sky,
3. There is a time when no sor - row, Bringeth a tear to the eye:
4. There is a place where for ev - er, Naught that is lovely can die;

Think of fair heights for you waiting; All will be well, by and by.
Think of the bright day that's coming; All will be well, by and by.
Think of those hours of re-joic - ing; All will be well, by and by.
Trusting the Sav-iour to lead you, En-ter that land by and by.

and by.

REFRAIN.

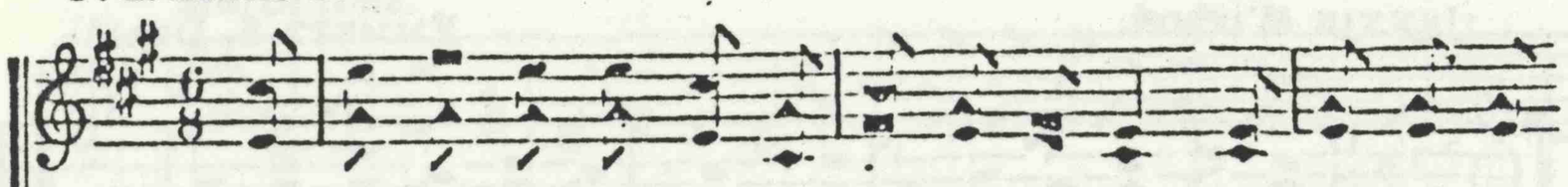
All will be well, by and by, All will be well, by and by;

Rit.

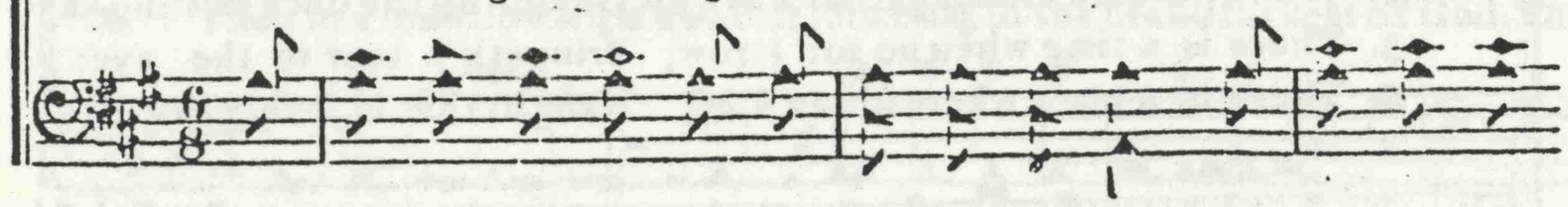
Look far a - way to a glo - ri-ous day, All will be well, by and by.

Tell the Glad Tidings.
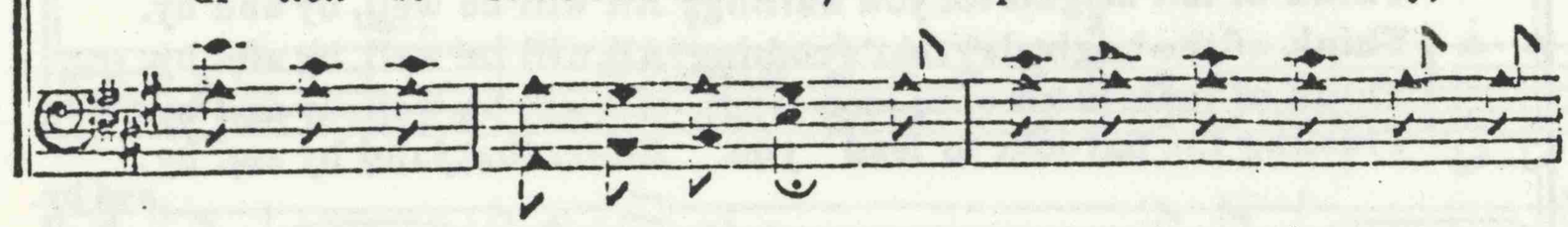
F. L. EILAND. W. D. EVRIDGE.
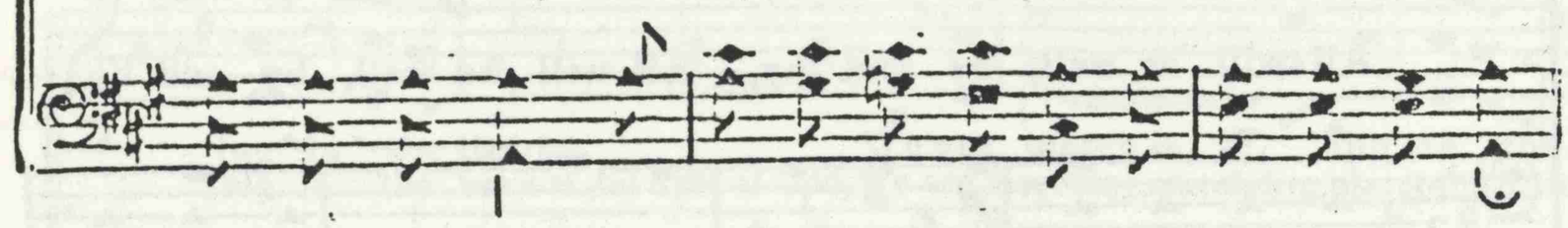


1. Go tell the glad ti-dings to sin ners a-stray, Go quick-ly, my
2. Go tell the glad ti-dings, go tell them to-day, Some soul may be
3. Go tell the glad ti-dings and count not the cost, Be-hold the con-



broth-er, O do not de-lay; You've tast-ed the glo-ry which
read-y our Lord to o-bey; Go point to the fount-ain that
di-tion of souls that are lost; Go speak of God's mer-cy, con-
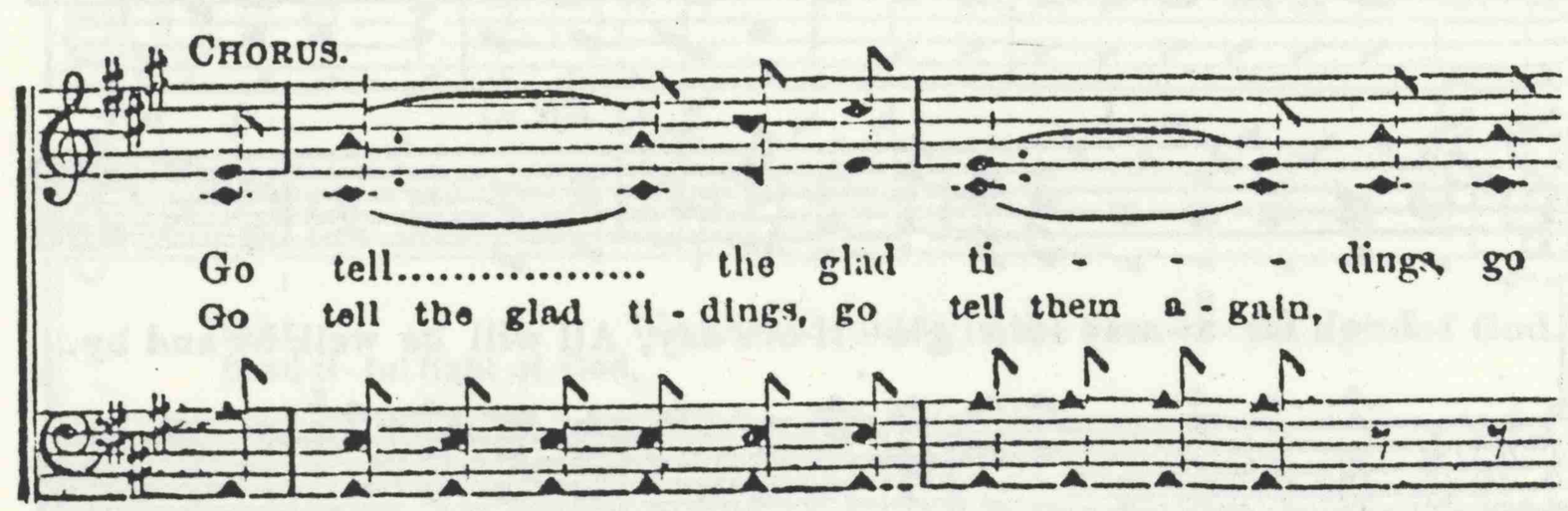


now is thine own, This joy of thy bo-som to others make known.
-cleans-es from sin, And urge you the need-y to bold-ly step in.
strain them to see, The way of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus must be
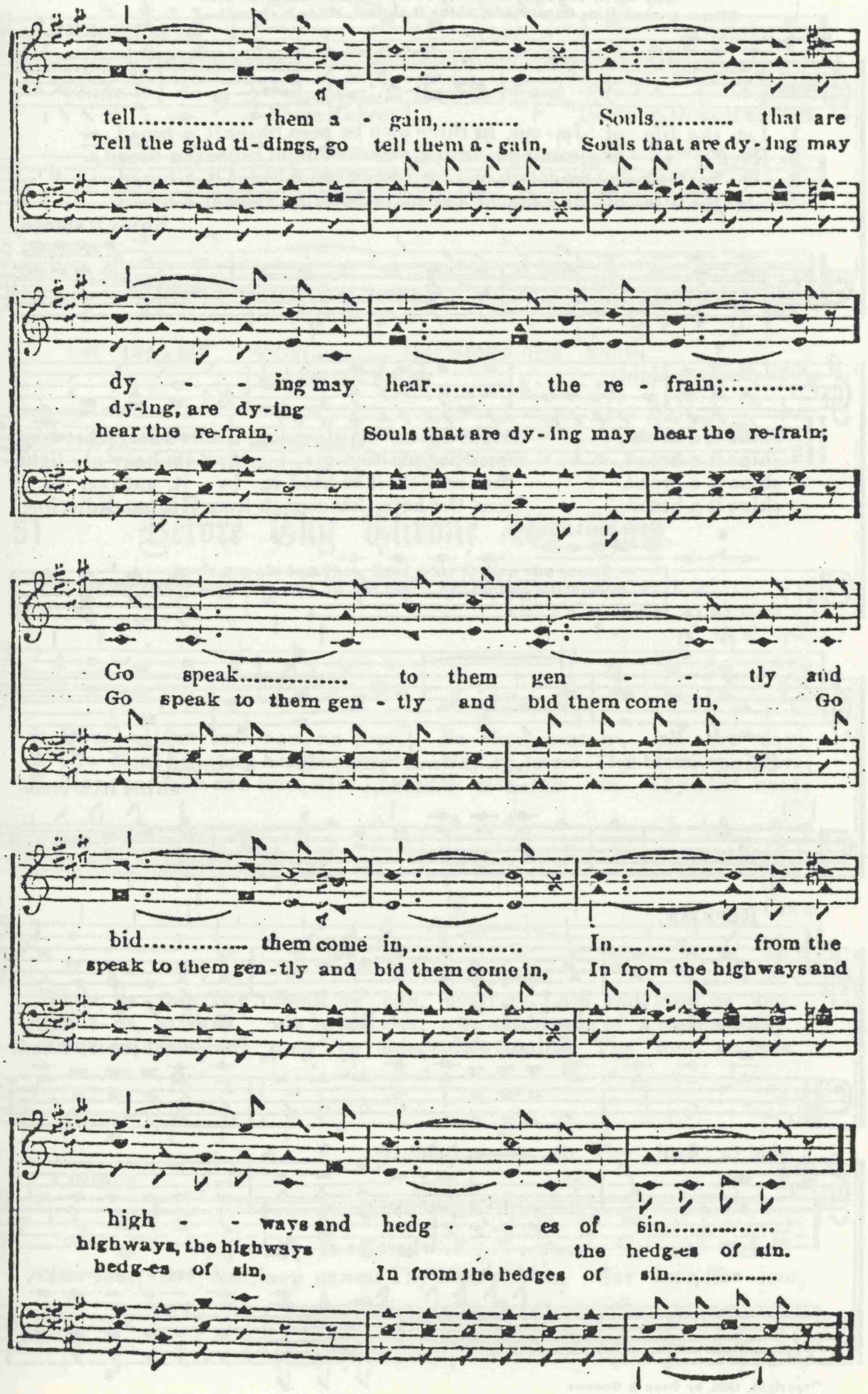


CHORUS.

Go tell..... the glad ti - - - dings, go
Go tell the glad ti-dings, go tell them a-gain,



Tell the Glad Tidings.—Concluded.



Shine it Abroad.

May we of the light received, Tell it for God, tell it for God!
Others toward Him to persuade, Shine it abroad, shine it abroad!—F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND. M. D. USSERY.

1. Let the life of Je - sus, in thine own be seen. Shine it a-broad,
2. Keep it ev - er gleaming, morning, noon and night, Shine it a-broad,
3. O - ver vale and mountain, and each waste of sin, Shine it a-broad,
4. Let the life of Je - sus, ev - er-more be thine, Shine it a-broad,

Shine it abroad,

shine it a-broad, Bright-er be its gleaming, if there's naught between,
shine it a-broad. Sweet per sua-sion giv - ing, thro' its heav'nly light,
shine it a-broad. Sin- ners, shall be-hold it, by it, gath - er in,
shine it a-broad, Thro' the hope that cometh from His hand di-vine,

shine it abroad,

Shine it a - broad,..... shine it a - broad.

Shine it a-broad, shine it a-broad.

REFRAIN.

Shine it a - broad,..... the life of our Sav - - - iour,
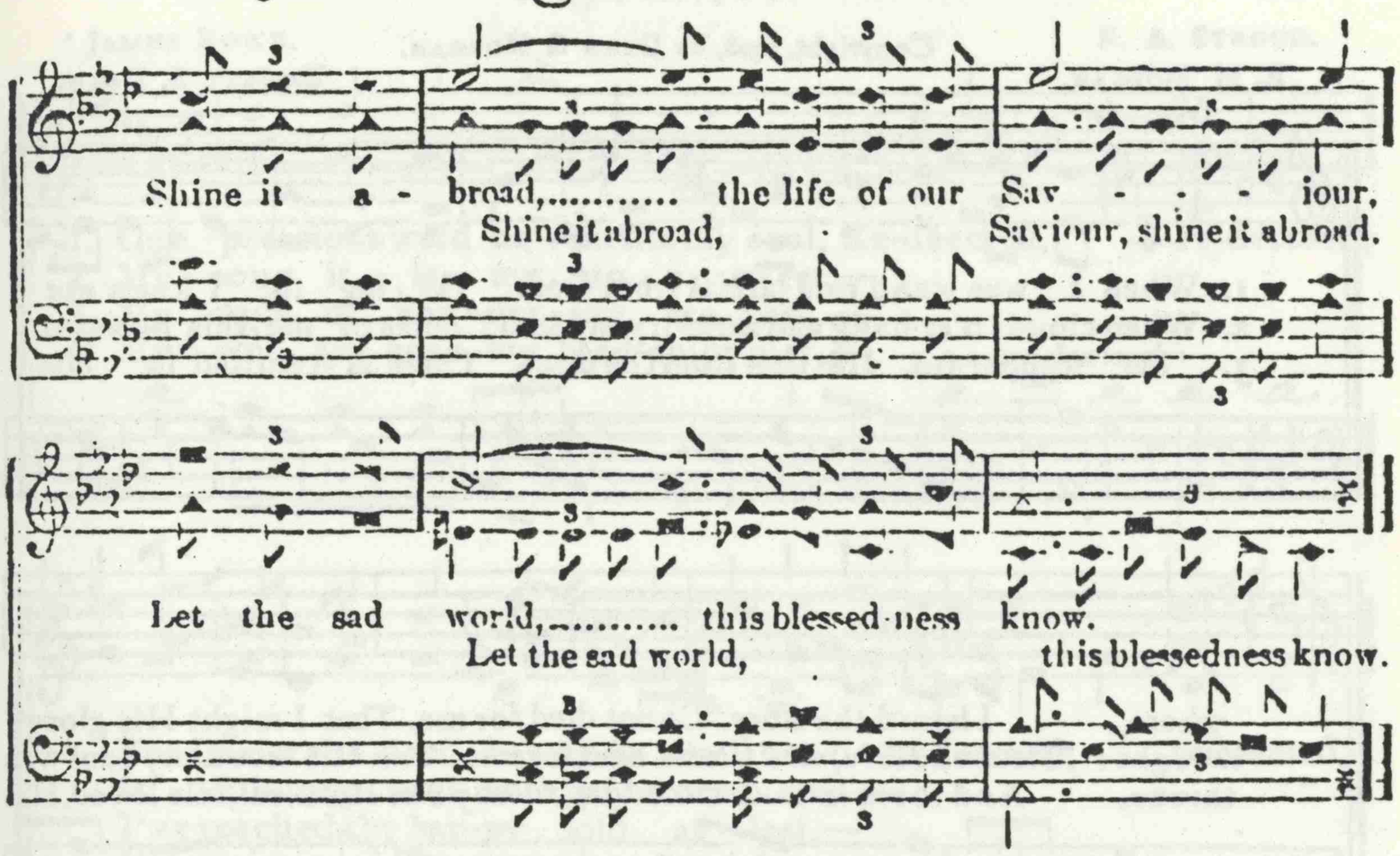
Shine it abroad, Saviour, shine it abroad,

Let it be seen,.. ..... where-er-er you go,

Let it be seen, where-ev-er-er you go.

Copyright, 1906, by Dunn & Hansen

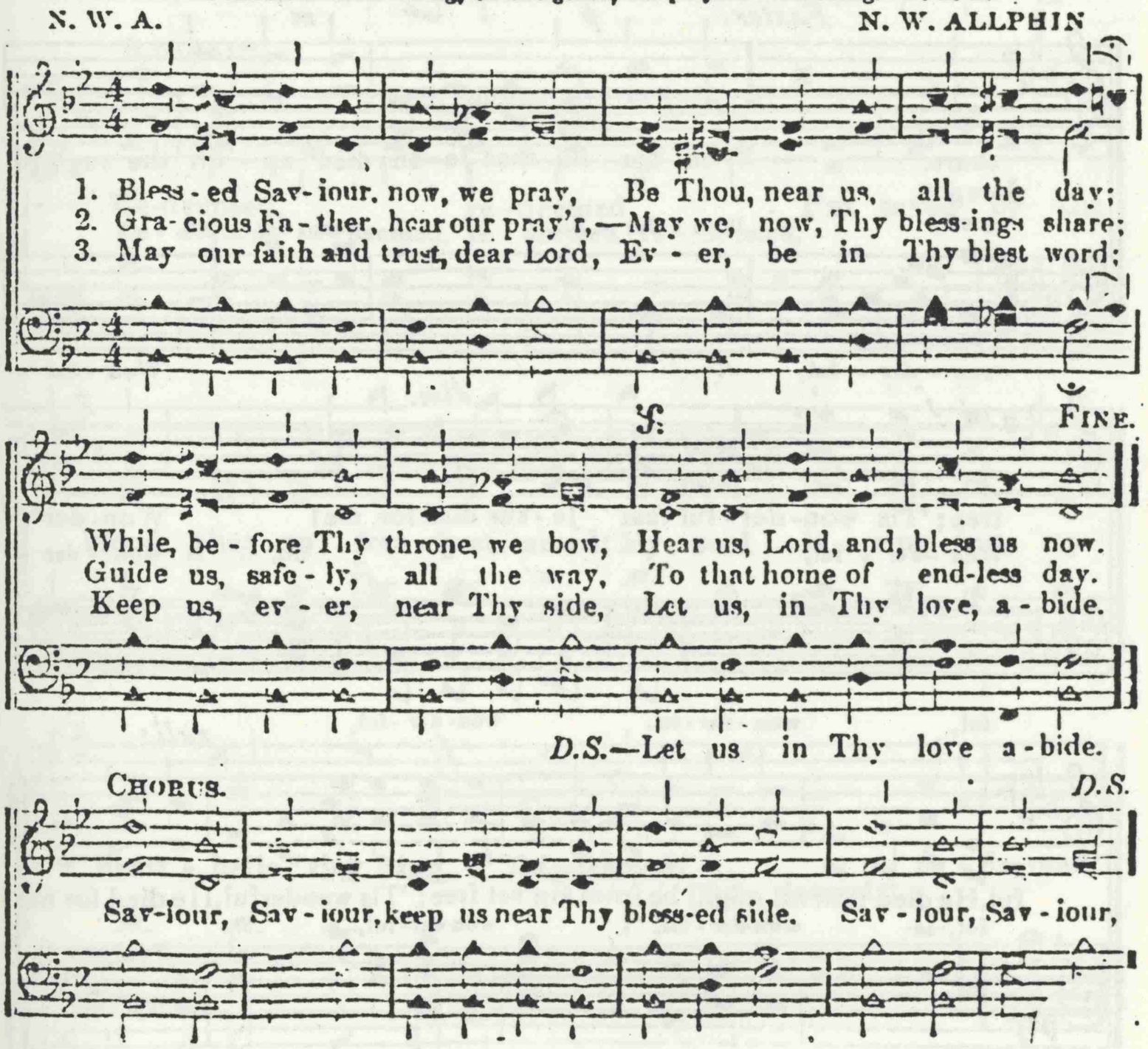
Shine it Abroad.—Concluded.



51 Before Thy Throne We Bow.

As we come before Thee, Lord, May it be, a one accord,—
Be our hearts attuned to sing, Of the grace, our prayers shall bring.—F. L. E.

N. W. A. N. W. ALLPHIN



CHORUS. D.S.



Wonderful.

Copyright, 1903, by Dean & Morgan.

R. M Morgan. Emmett S. Dean.

Slowly

1. When I was wand'ring far, far from God. Go - ing to, I knew not
2. When clouds o'er hang and cares try my soul, Comes to me this bless-ed
3. 'Tis wonder-ful, He rose from the dead. Then as - cend-ed to His

where, I heard the story, "Christ died for me, That I might His glory
thought: 'Tis wonderful that Christ died for me, With His blood my soul was
throne, And there is in - ter - ced-ing to-day For His blest, His loved, His

Refrain.

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

Faster. *p* *m*

share." Won - der - ful that Je - sus died up - on the rug-ged
bought.
own.

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

won - der - ful, *dim.* Won - der -

tree; 'Tis won - der - ful that Je - sus died for me! Won - der -

Won - der - ful, Oh, it is won - der -

ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful, *rall.*

m *f*

ful, He died that all might be from sin set free; 'Tis wonderful, He died for me

ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

Redeemed.

JAMES ROWE. R. A. STROUD.

1. One pre-cious word now thrills my soul, Re-deemed, re-deemed;
2. My song it is, my sto - ry sweet,—
3. My days of wan - der - ing are past,—
4. My sins are gone, my hard-ships o'er,— re-deemed,

For Christ the Lord has made me whole,—Redeemed, redeemed.
It fills my soul with joy com-plete,—
I've reached the hap-py fold at last,—
I'll praise my Sav - ior ev - er - more,— re-deemed.

REFRAIN.

Re-deemed, re - deemed, I'm saved by the
Re - deemed, re - deemed, re - deemed, re - deemed,

blood that so free - ly streamed; My soul is sing - ing, my

heart - bells ring - ing, "Re - deemed, re - deemed."
"Re - deemed."

Don't You Know That Jesus Knows?

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Mr. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. When the way is rough be-fore you, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
2. If by grief you are o'er-ta-ken, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
3. If you've been from loved ones parted, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
4. If from Him you have been straying, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
5. If you long and well have striven, Don't you know that Jesus knows?

When the skies are heav-y o'er you, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If by friends you are for-sak-en, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
Death has left you bro-ken-heart-ed, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If for par-don you are pray-ing, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If at last you'd en-ter heav-en, Don't you know that Jesus knows?

CHORUS.

While for help you may be pleading, When your heart is torn and bleed-ing, Ev-'ry-thing that you are need-ing, Don't you know, don't you know, Don't you know that Je-sus knows (He knows)?

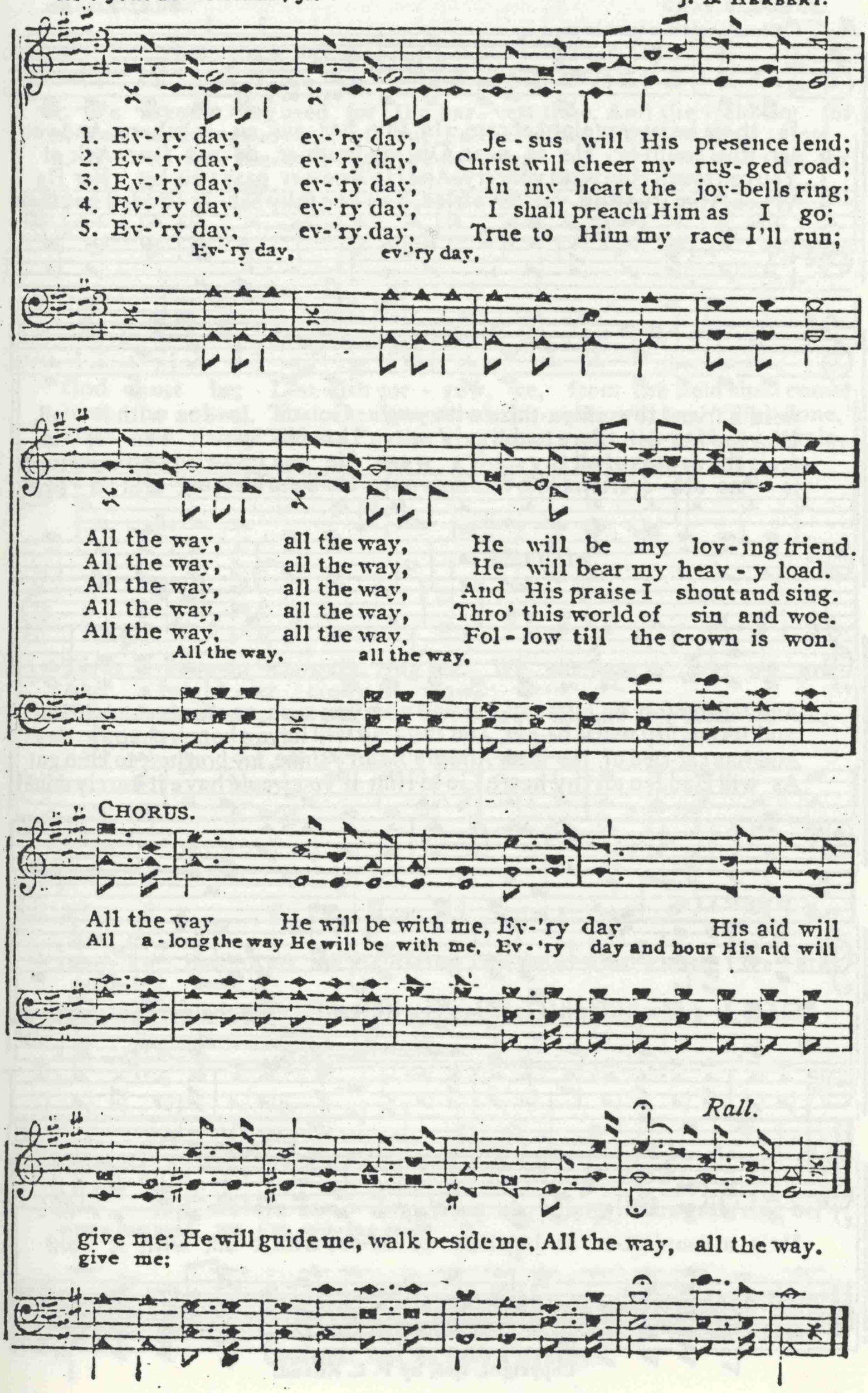
Rall.

55

Every Day, All the Way.

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Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. B. HERBERT.



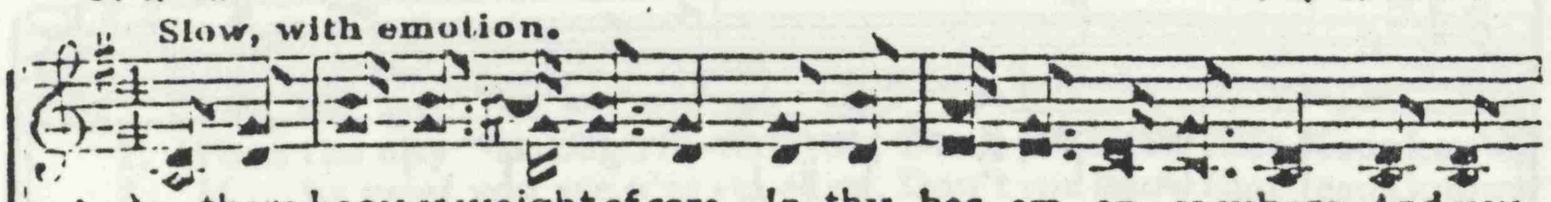
GO TO JESUS WITH IT ALL!

Ascribed to my sweet singer friend, A. B. Little.

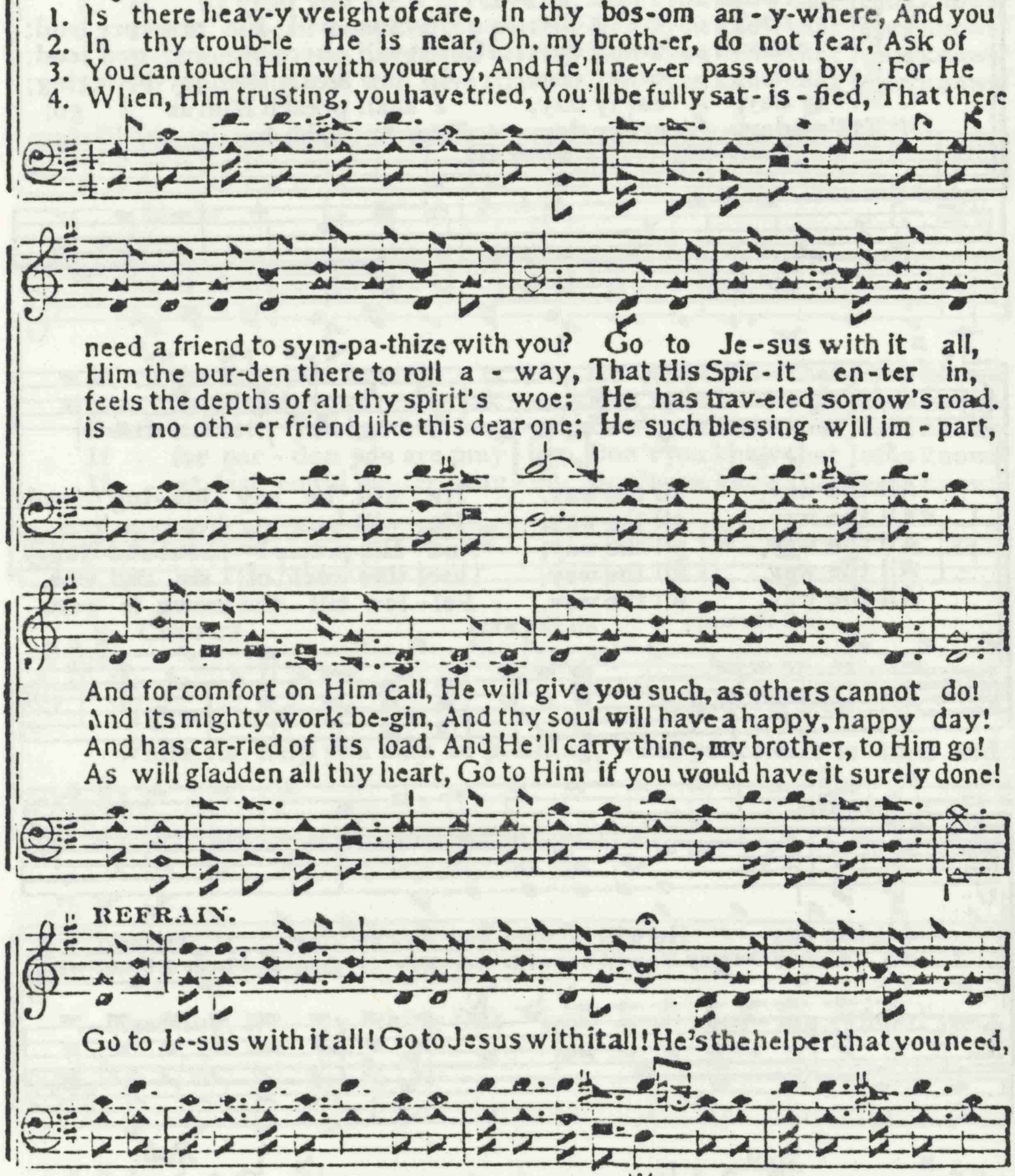
Let not that powerful voice be hushed, Till all its strength is gone,—
It, for the glory of our God, Lift up, and sing,—sing on!

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

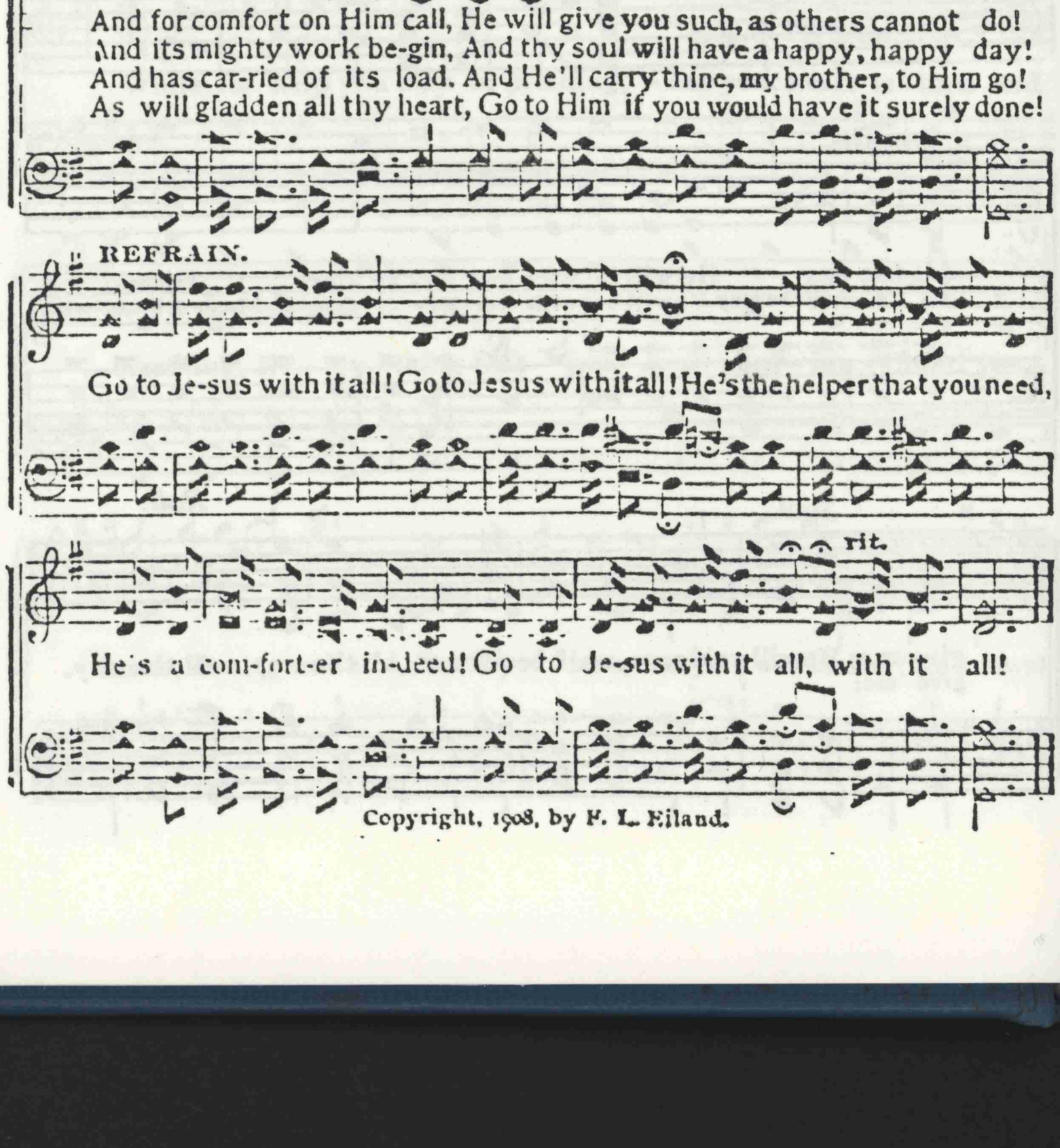
Slow, with emotion.



1. Is there heav-y weight of care, In thy bos-om an - y-where, And you need a friend to sym-pa-thize with you? Go to Je-sus with it all,
2. In thy troub-le He is near, Oh, my broth-er, do not fear, Ask of Him the bur-den there to roll a - way, That His Spir - it en-ter in,
3. You can touch Him with your cry, And He'll nev-er pass you by, For He feels the depths of all thy spirit's woe; He has trav-eled sorrow's road.
4. When, Him trusting, you have tried, You'll be fully sat - is - fied, That there is no oth - er friend like this dear one; He such blessing will im - part,



And for comfort on Him call, He will give you such, as others cannot do!
And its mighty work be-gin, And thy soul will have a happy, happy day!
And has car-ried of its load. And He'll carry thine, my brother, to Him go!
As will gladden all thy heart, Go to Him if you would have it surely done!



REFRAIN.

Go to Je-sus with it all! Go to Jesus with it all! He's the helper that you need,

rit.

He's a com-fort-er in-deed! Go to Je-sus with it all, with it all!
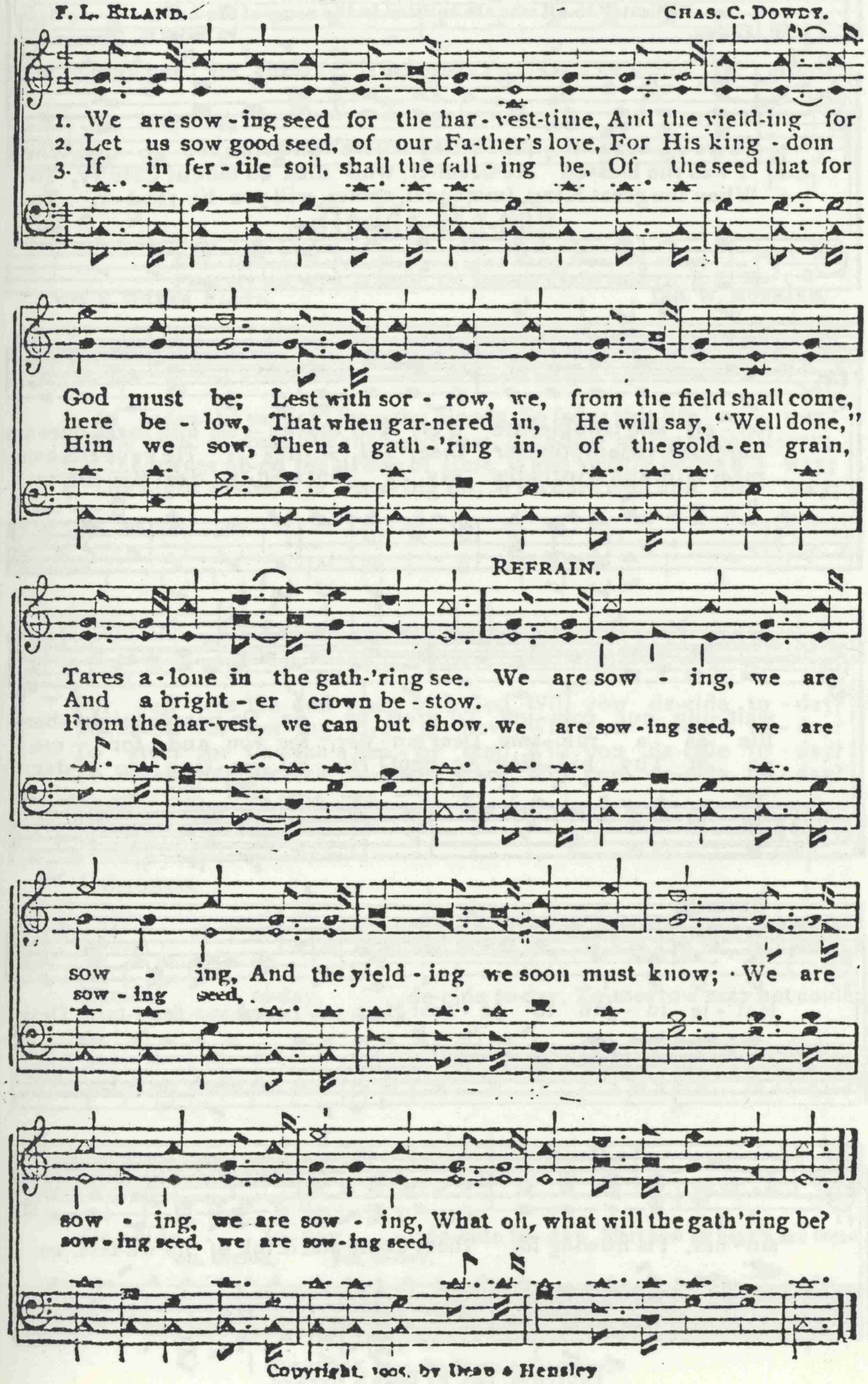
Copyright, 1908, by F. L. Eiland.

57

We're Sowing Seed.

By every word and deed, do we, Some seed of some kind sow;
Which will bring forth a yield for God, Or for destruction grow.

F. L. EILAND. CHAS. C. DOWDY.
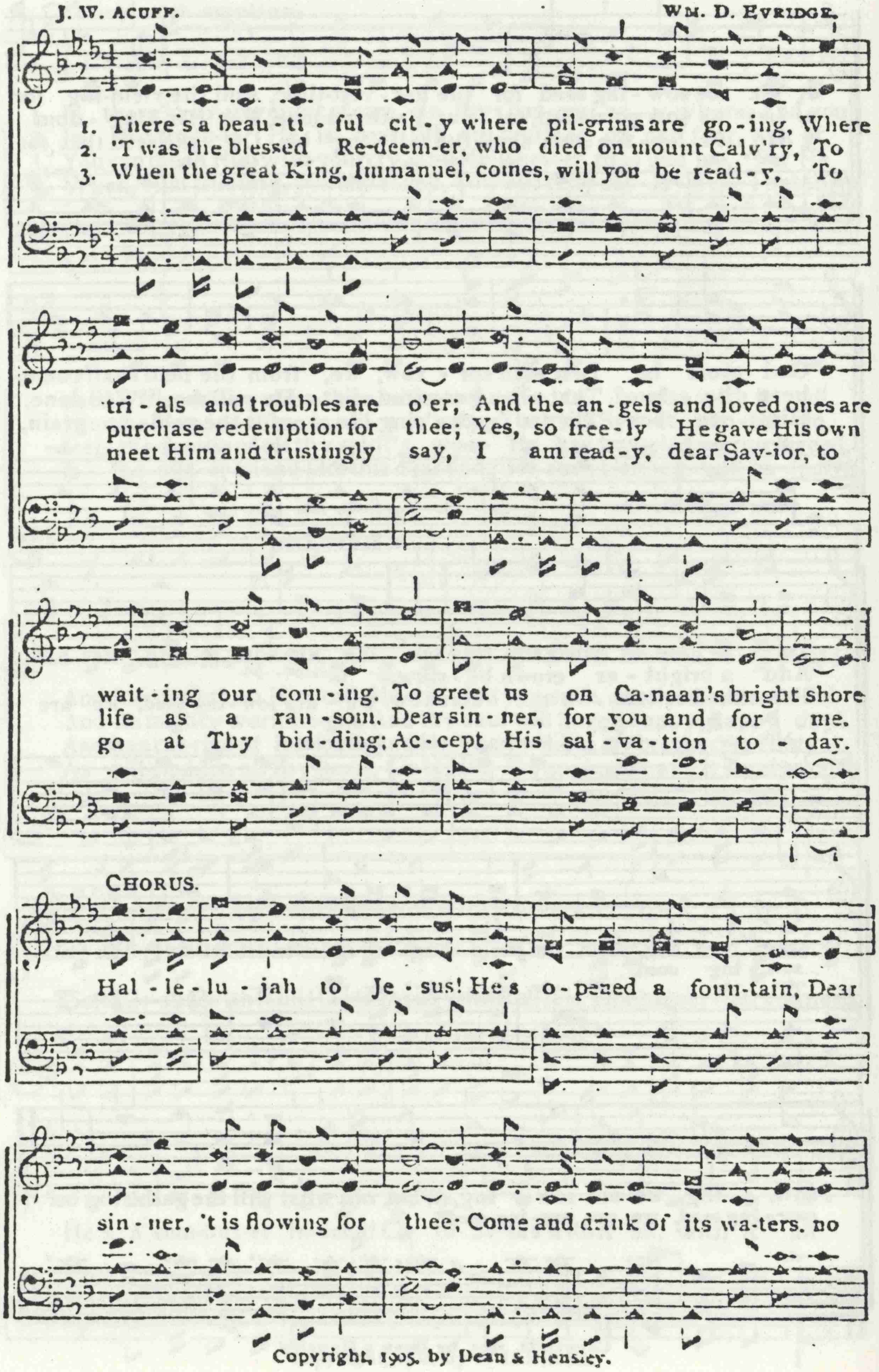


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Hallelujah to Jesus.

We will shout and give honor to Him, our Redeemer, His servants, all happy to be,
As we journey along to that city up yonder, Oh, glory, salvation is free.
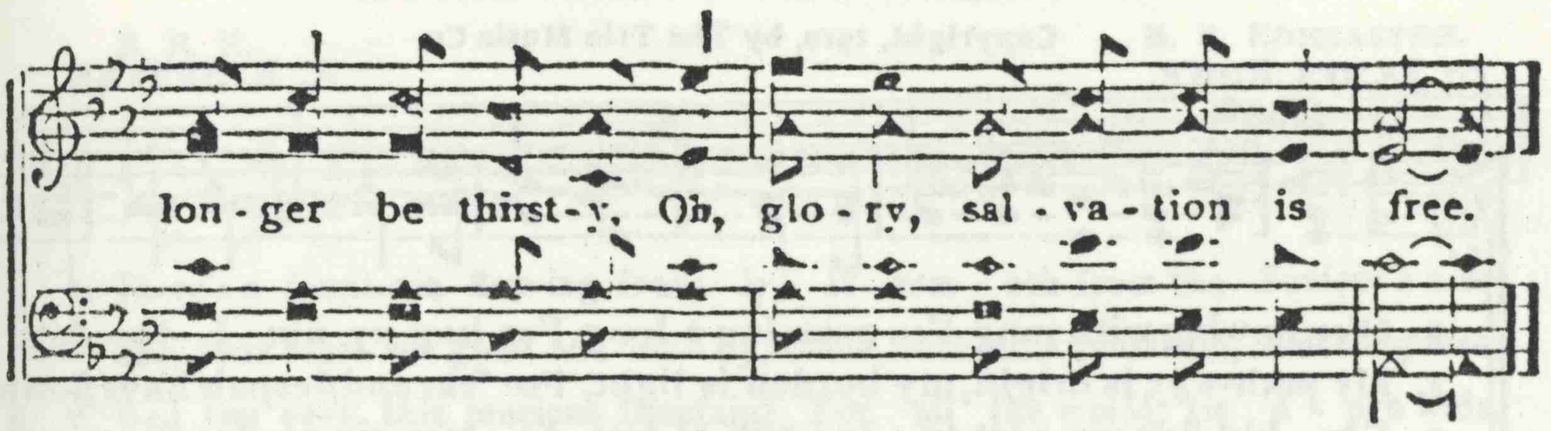
Dedicated to all who are enlisted in the army of the Lord.

J. W. ACUFF. WM. D. EVRIDGE.



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Hallelujah to Jesus—Concluded.

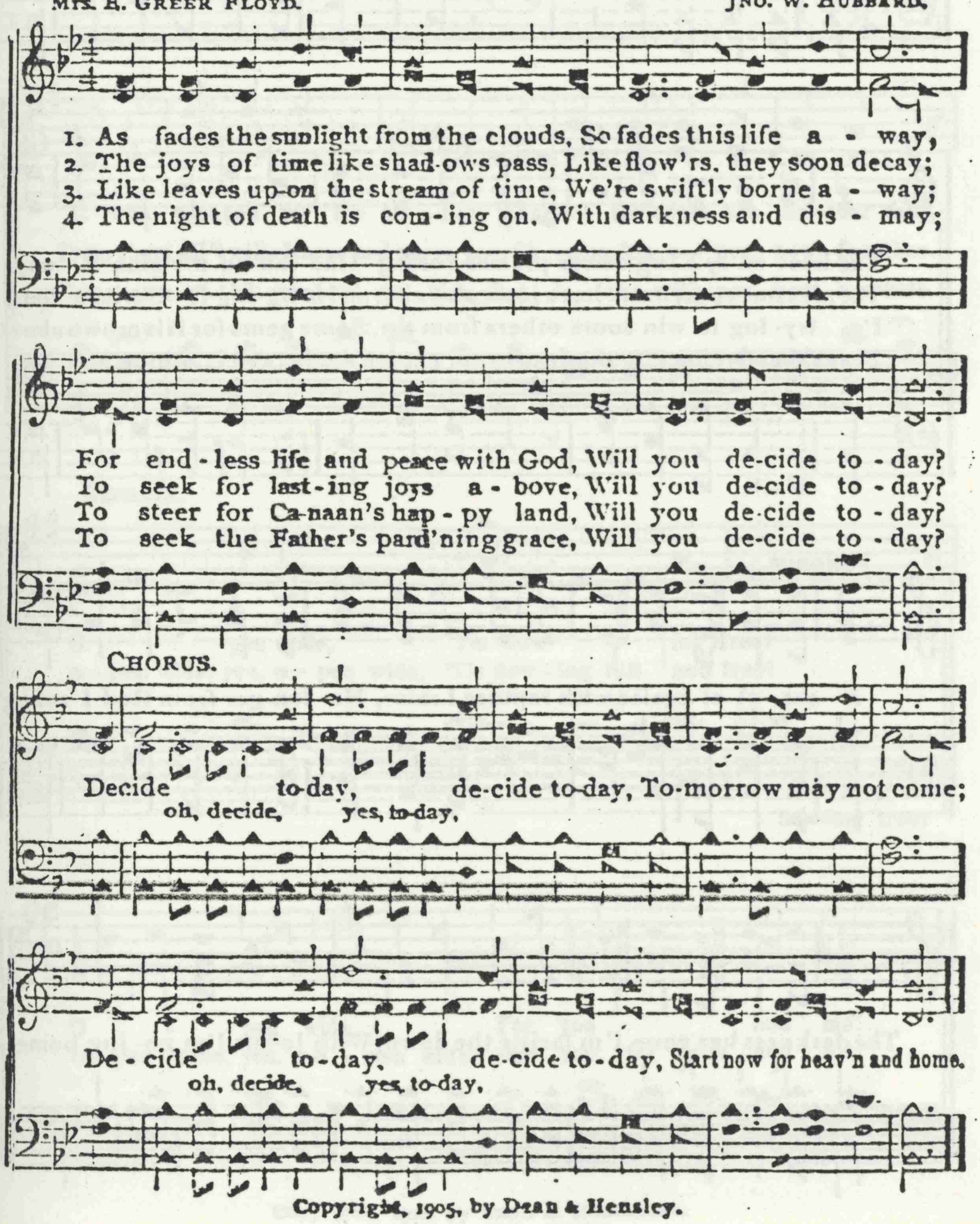


59

Decide To-day.

Hear the voice that's calling you, And haste from sin away,
Yield thy will, Him, to accept, Oh, come to Christ to-day! F. L. R.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. JNO. W. HUBBARD.
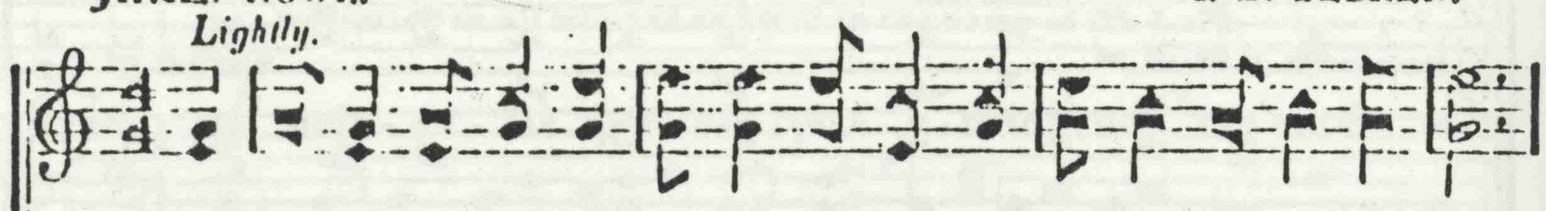


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Facing the Dawn.

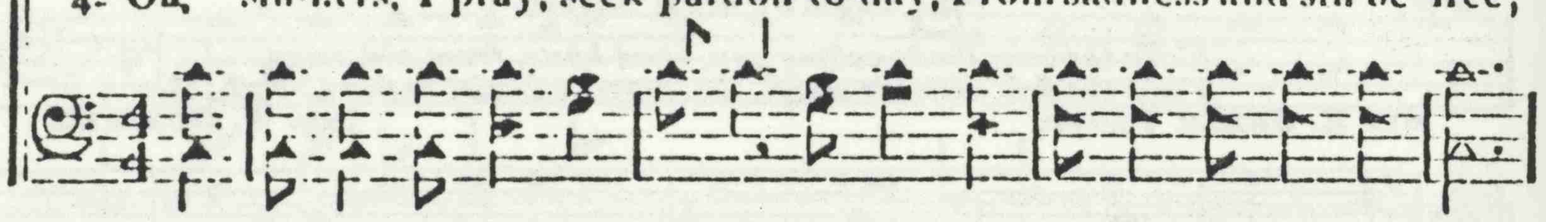
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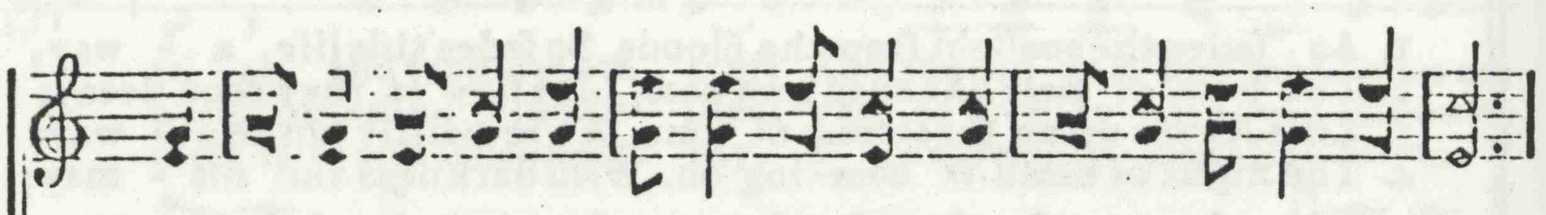
JANES ROWE. A. B. SEBREN.

Lightly.
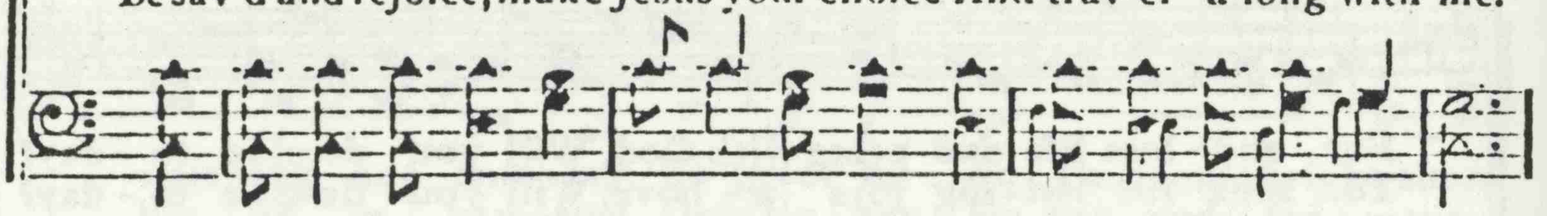


1. O'er flowing with song, I'm pressing a long, For hap-py am I to - day;
2. My path-way is bright, my burden is light, For fear and despair have flown;
3. I've hid-den my past in Je - sus at last, And praising redeeming love,
4. Oh, sin-ners, I pray, seek pardon to-day, From sadness and sin be free;
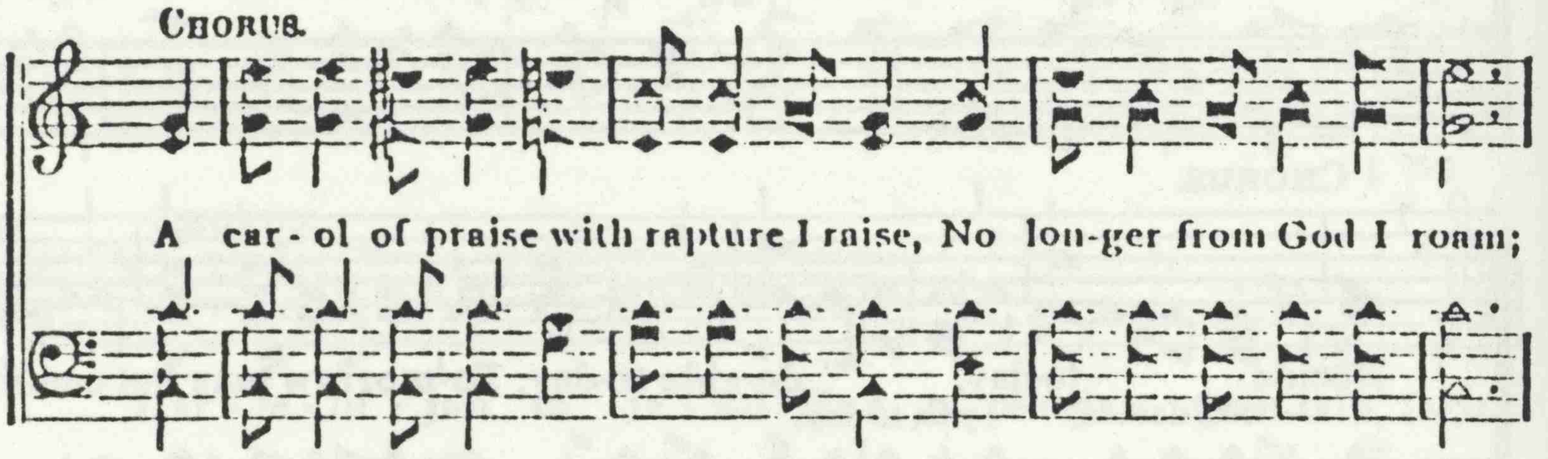




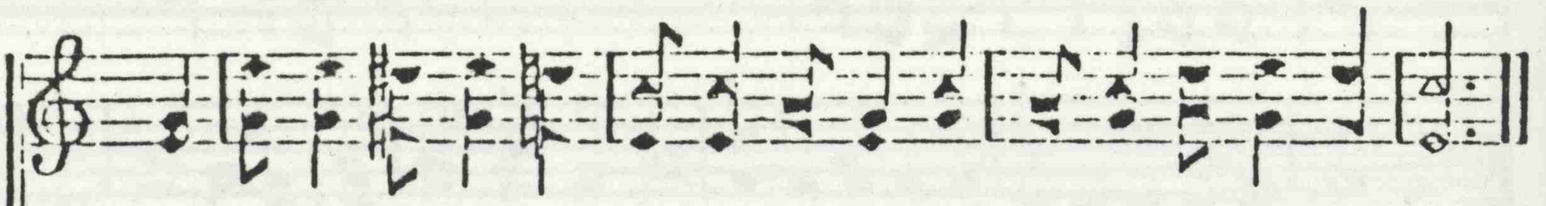
The heav-en-ly King whose praises I sing Has tak-en my sins a - way.
The pleasures that harm have lost ev'ry charm, Im liv-ing for Christ a- lone.
I'm try- ing to win some others from sin, Some gems for His crown above.
Be sav'd and rejoice, make Jesus your choice And trav-el a-long with me.



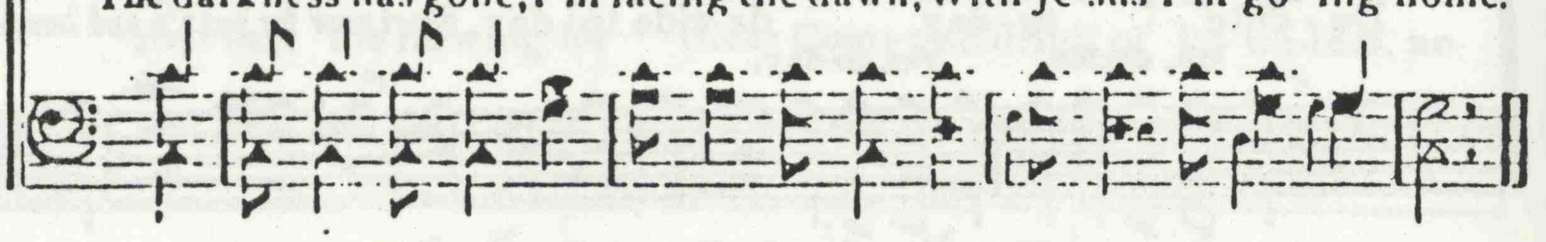
CHORUS.



A car - ol of praise with rapture I raise, No lon-ger from God I roam;
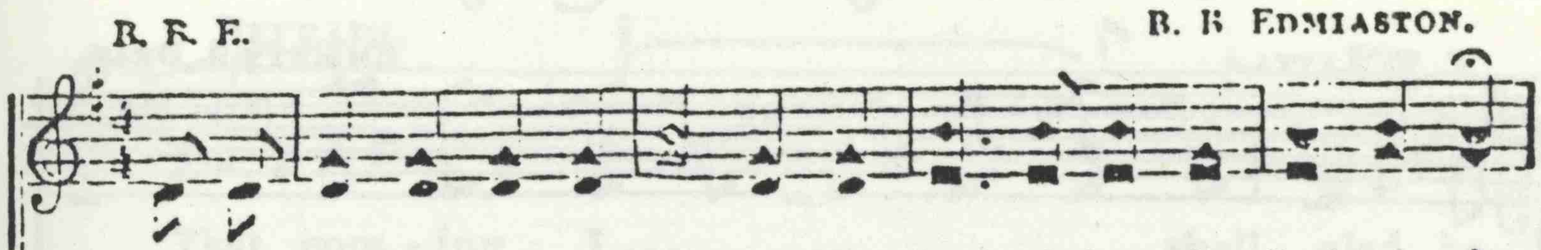


The dark-ness has gone, I'm facing the dawn, With Je-sus I'm go- ing home.



The Open Fountain.
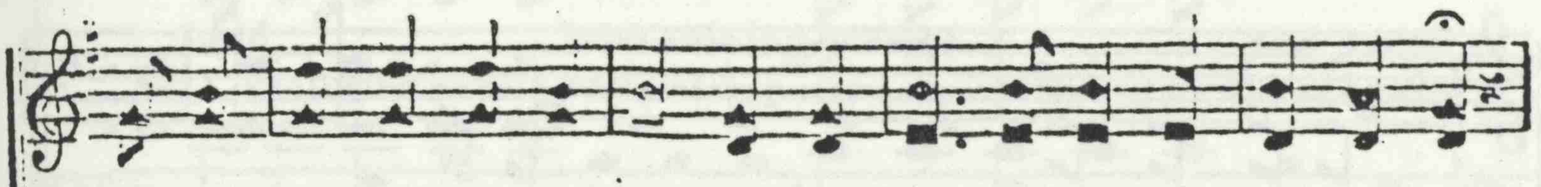
R. R. E.

B. B. EDMISTON.
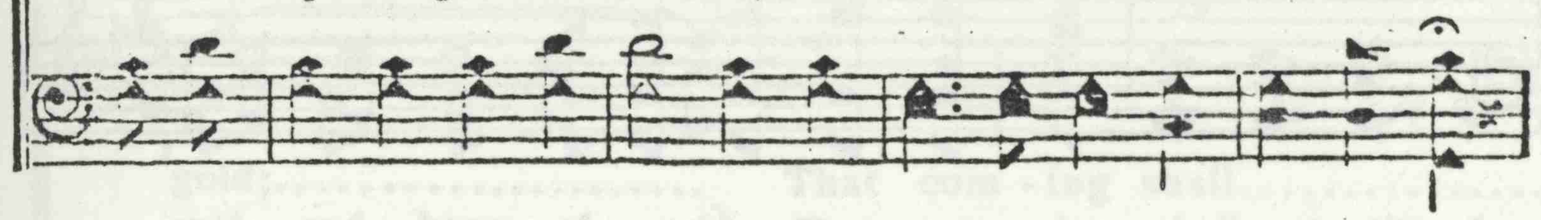


1. There's a fount-ain flow-ing free - ly, It com - eth from the Saviour's side;
2. Tho' your sins be great and ma - ny, Come, seek this fount-ain, flow - ing free;
3. Will you seek this precious fountain? For all the world, 'tis o - pen wide;

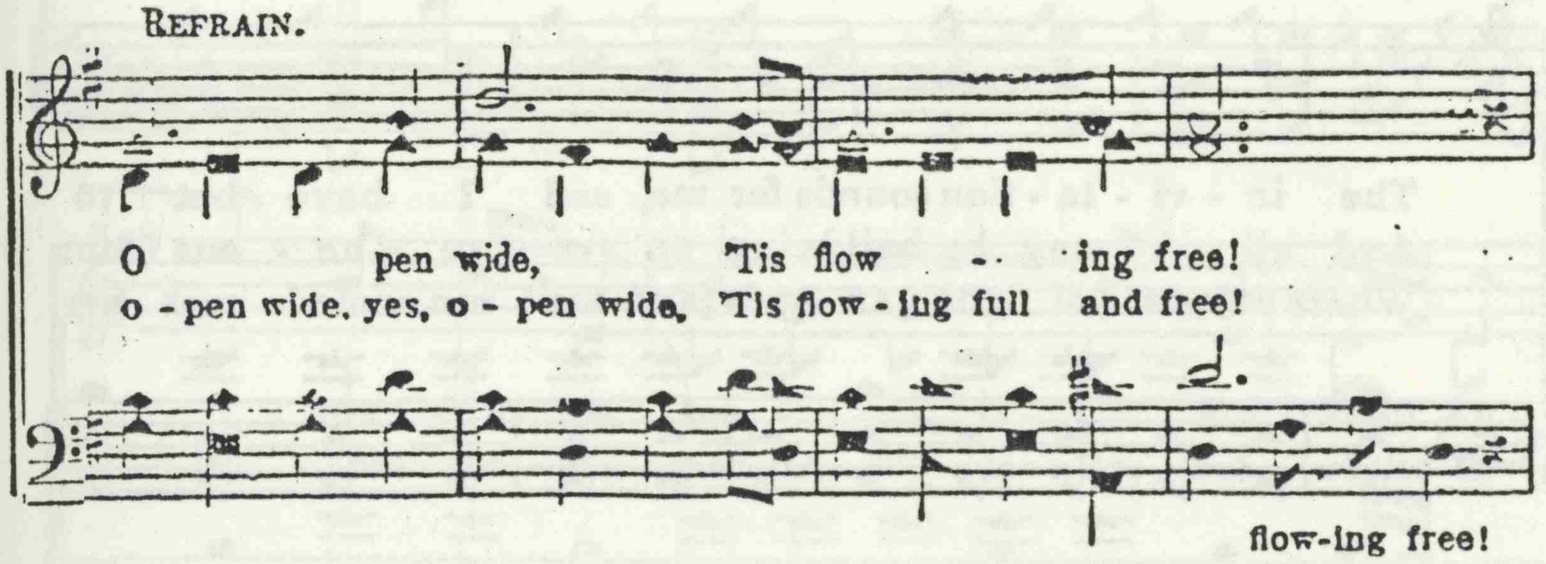


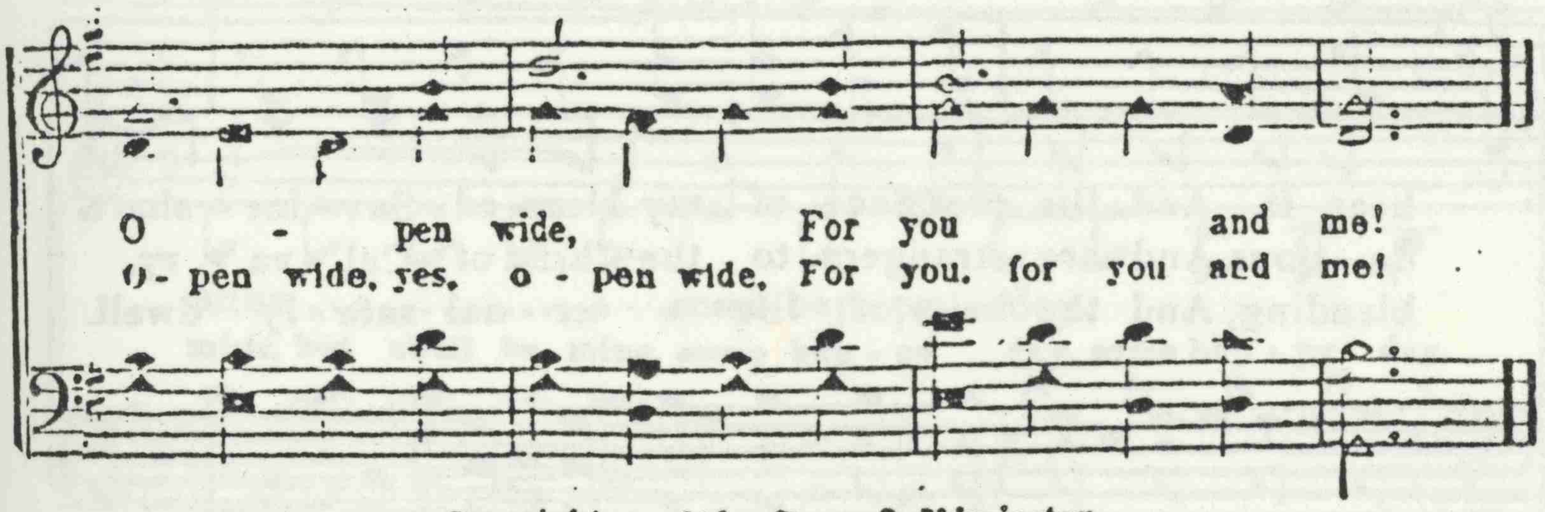


It was o-pened for the sin - ner, When on the cross, the Sav-iour died.
From them all 'twill cleanse and purge you, Oh, come, 'tis o - pen, now, for thee.
Come, ac-cept this great sal - va - tion, Let Je - sus with you, now, a - bide.



REFRAIN.
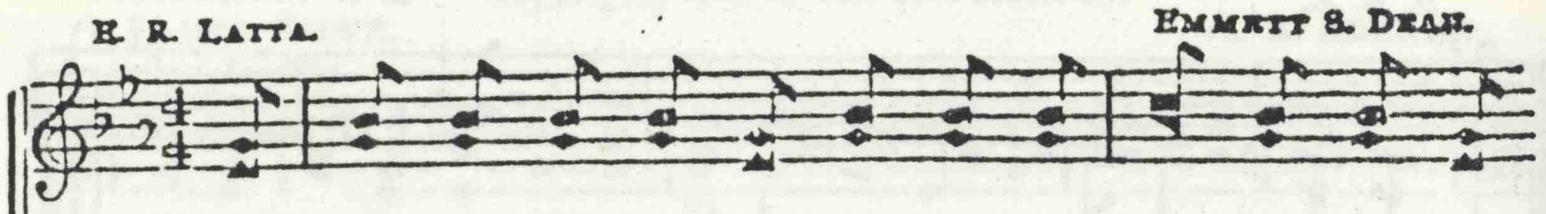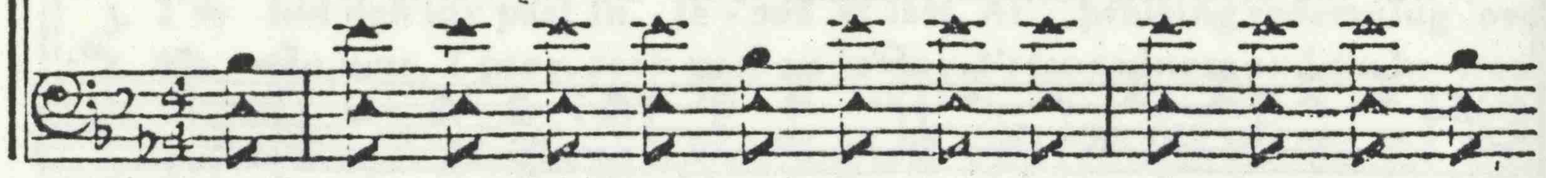




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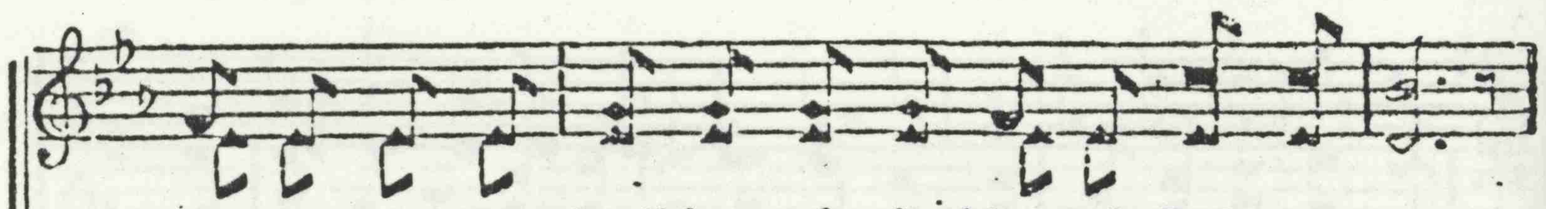
The Coming of the Kingdom.

R. R. LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

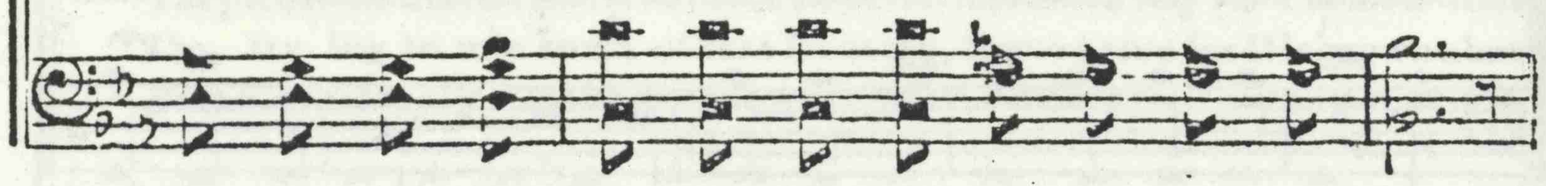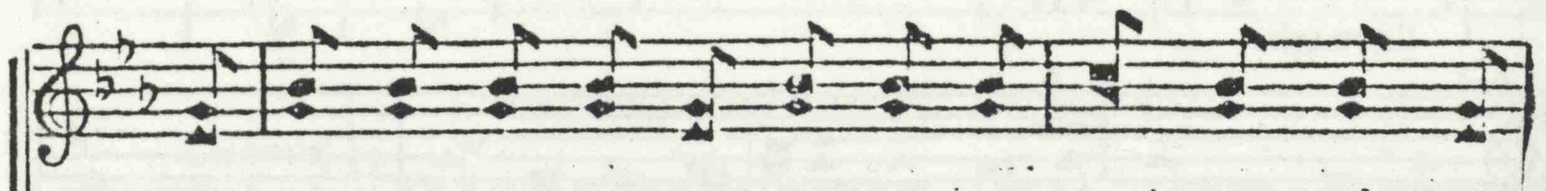


1. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to my
2. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to the
3. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom nev-er
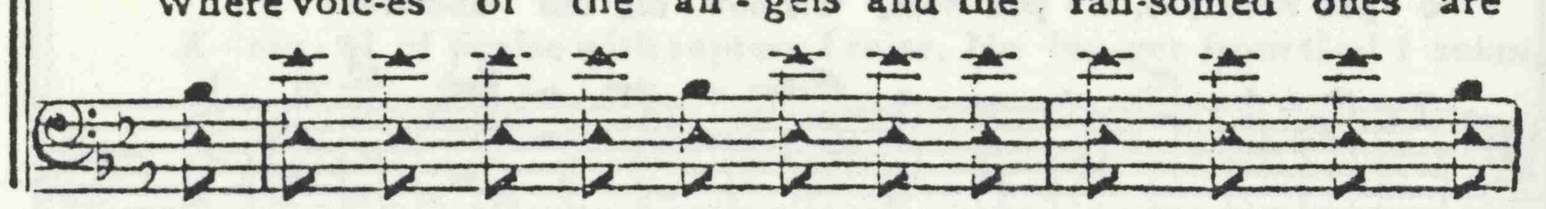




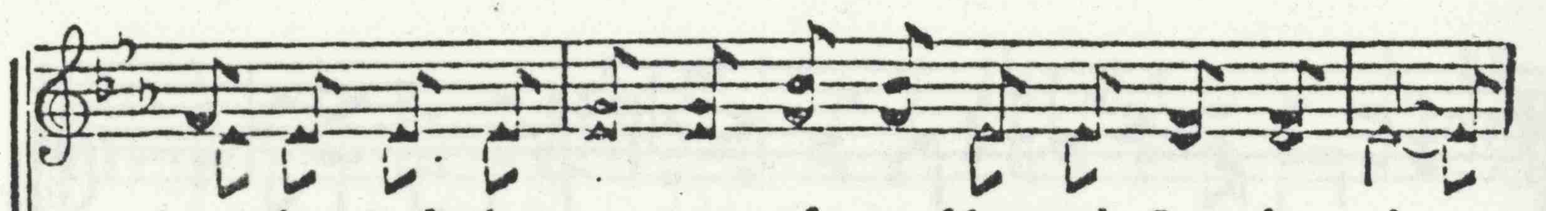
spir-it, And the dwell-ing of the bless-ed Rul-er there;
na-tions That are bow-ing to their i-dols o'er the sea;
end-ing, That shall ev-'ry oth-er king-dom far ex-cel;





The in-vi-ta-tion sounds for me, and I have but to
And all who may be build-ing on er-ro-ne-ous foun
Where voic-es of the an-gels and the ran-somed ones are





hear it, And the pres-ence of my bless-ed Sav-ior share.
da-tions, And are strangers to the Christ of Cal-va-ry.
blending, And the heirs of life e-ter-nal safe-ly dwell.



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The Coming of the Kingdom—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

That com - ing I..... shall glad be-
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold,. That com - ing

hold,..... With shining crowns..... and harps of
I shall glad behold. With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of

gold;..... That com - ing shall.....
gold, and harps of gold; That com - ing shall not still de-
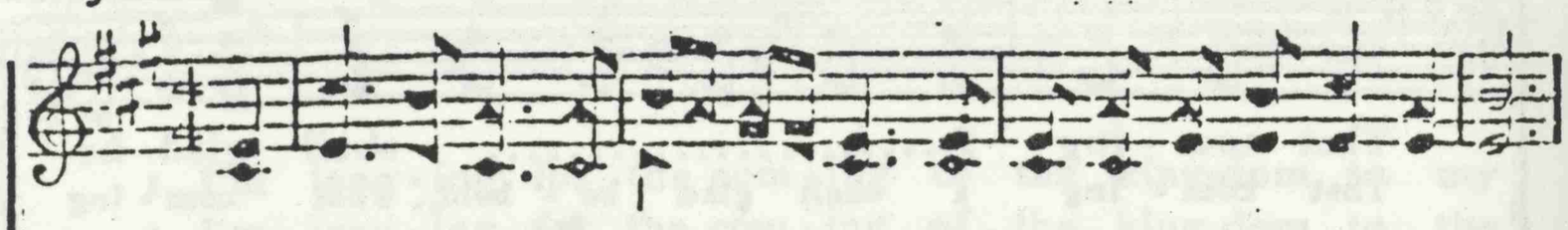
..... not still de - lay,..... But shall be
lay, That com - ing shall not still de - lay, But shall be

mine,..... some hap - py day.
mine, but shall be mine, some hap - py day, some hap - py day.
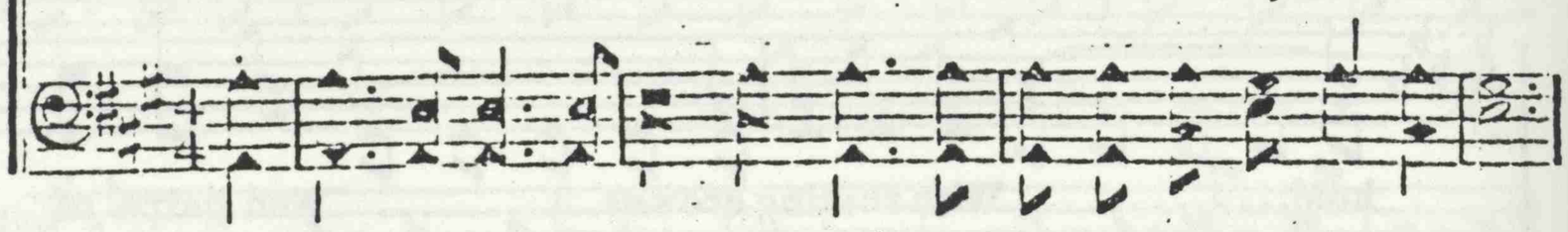
Lean On His Arms.
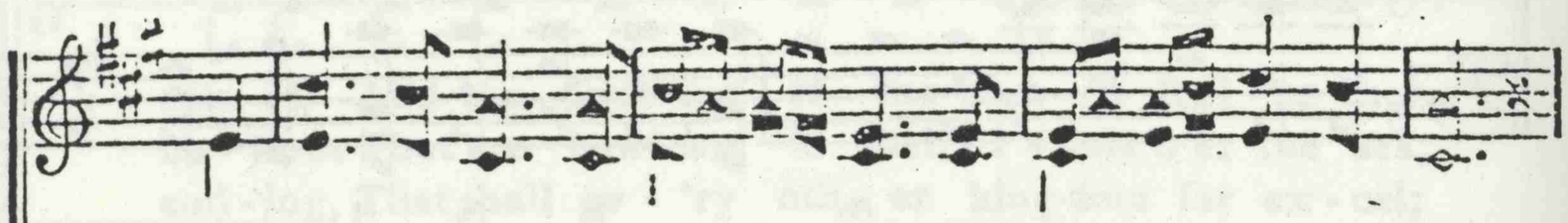
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J. R. H. J. ROBT. HOLT.

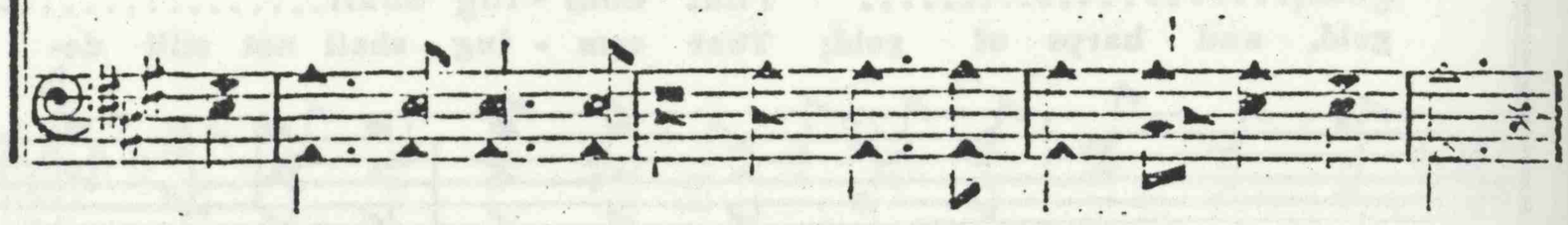


1. Just lean up-on the Saviour's arms, He'll help you all the way a-long;
2. Just lean up-on the Saviour's arms, He'll brighten all thy weary way;
3. Just lean up-on the Saviour's arms, O bring to Him thy ev-'ry care:
4. Just lean up-on the Saviour's arms, Commune with Him as friend to friend;

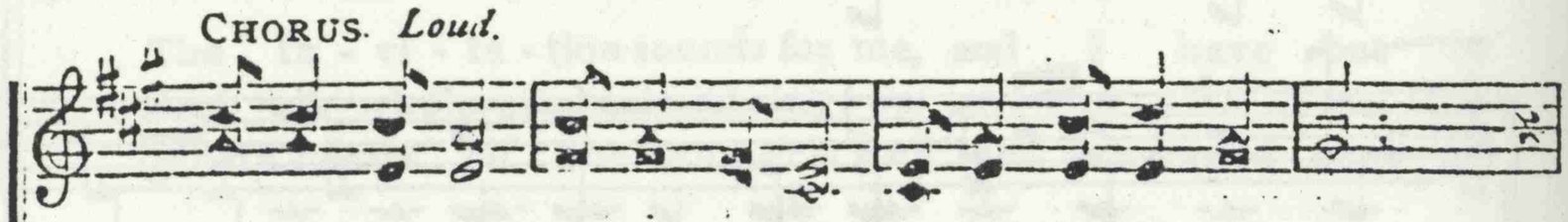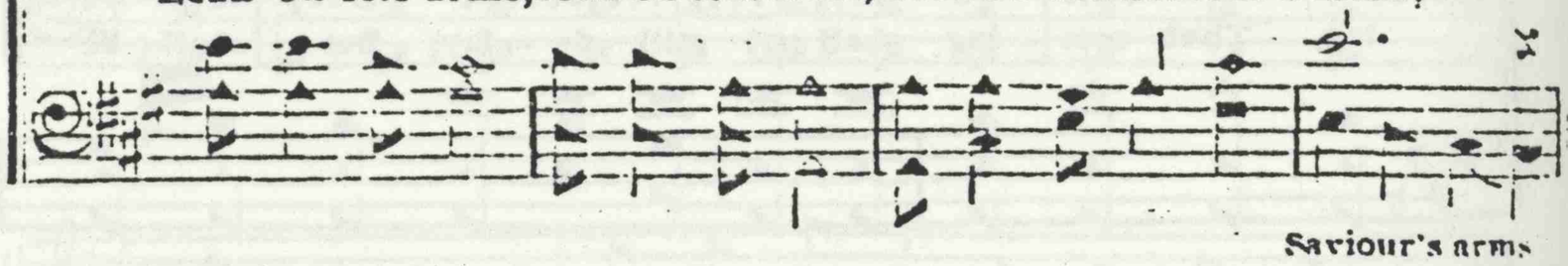




If you will trust His mighty pow'r, He'll fill your heart with song.
Just fol- low glad- ly, all a - long, His gen- tle voice o - bey.
The bur den that has been so hard, Take to the Lord in pray'r.
He'll guard and keep you from all harm, Pro-tect you to the end.



CHORUS. *Loud.*



Lean on His arms, lean on His arms, Lean on the Saviour's arms;

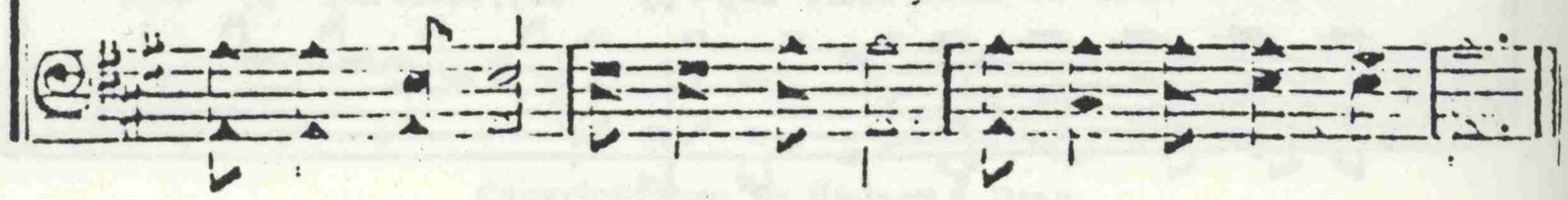


Saviour's arms

Soft.



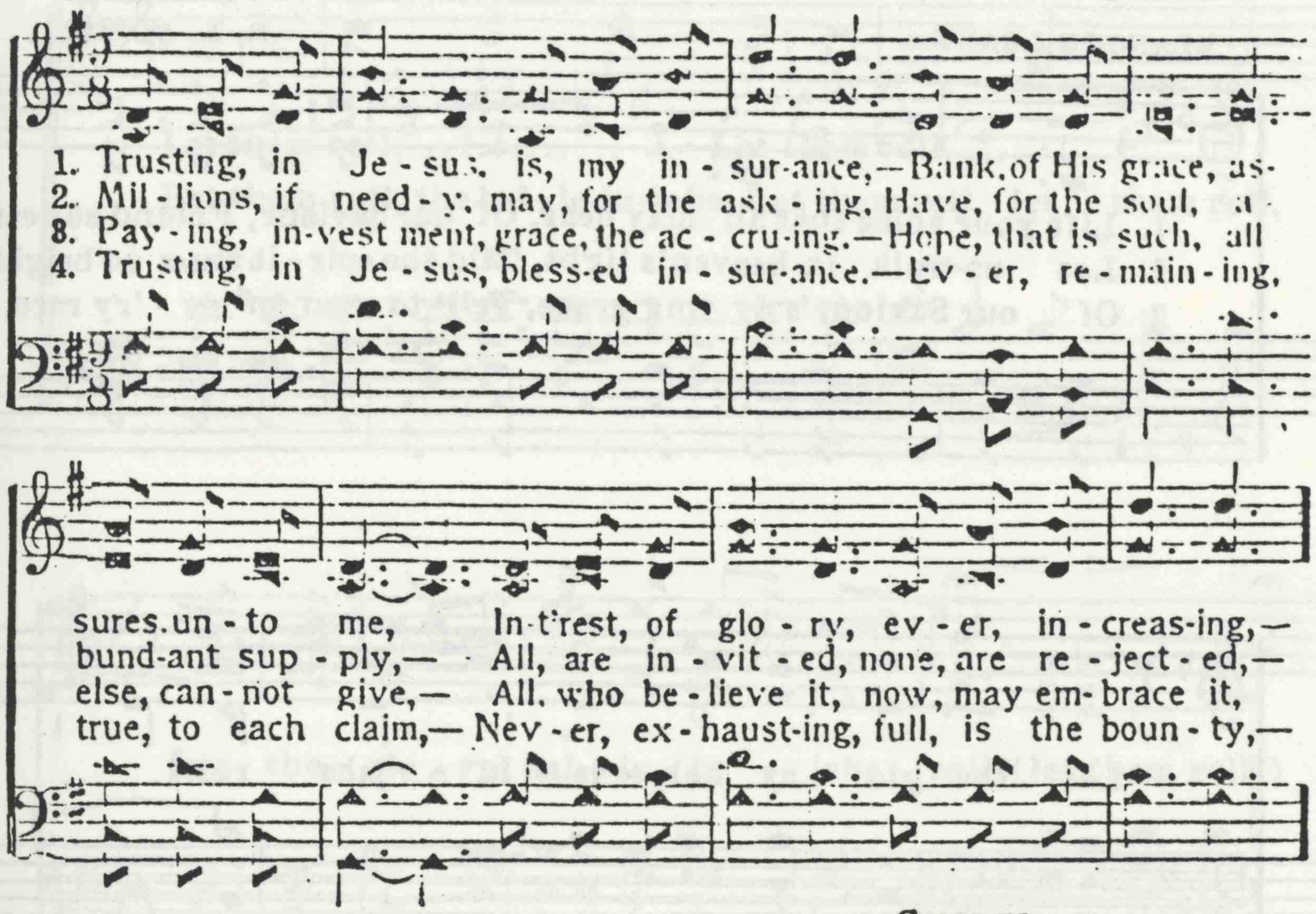
Lean on His arms, lean on His arms, Lean on the Saviour's arms.



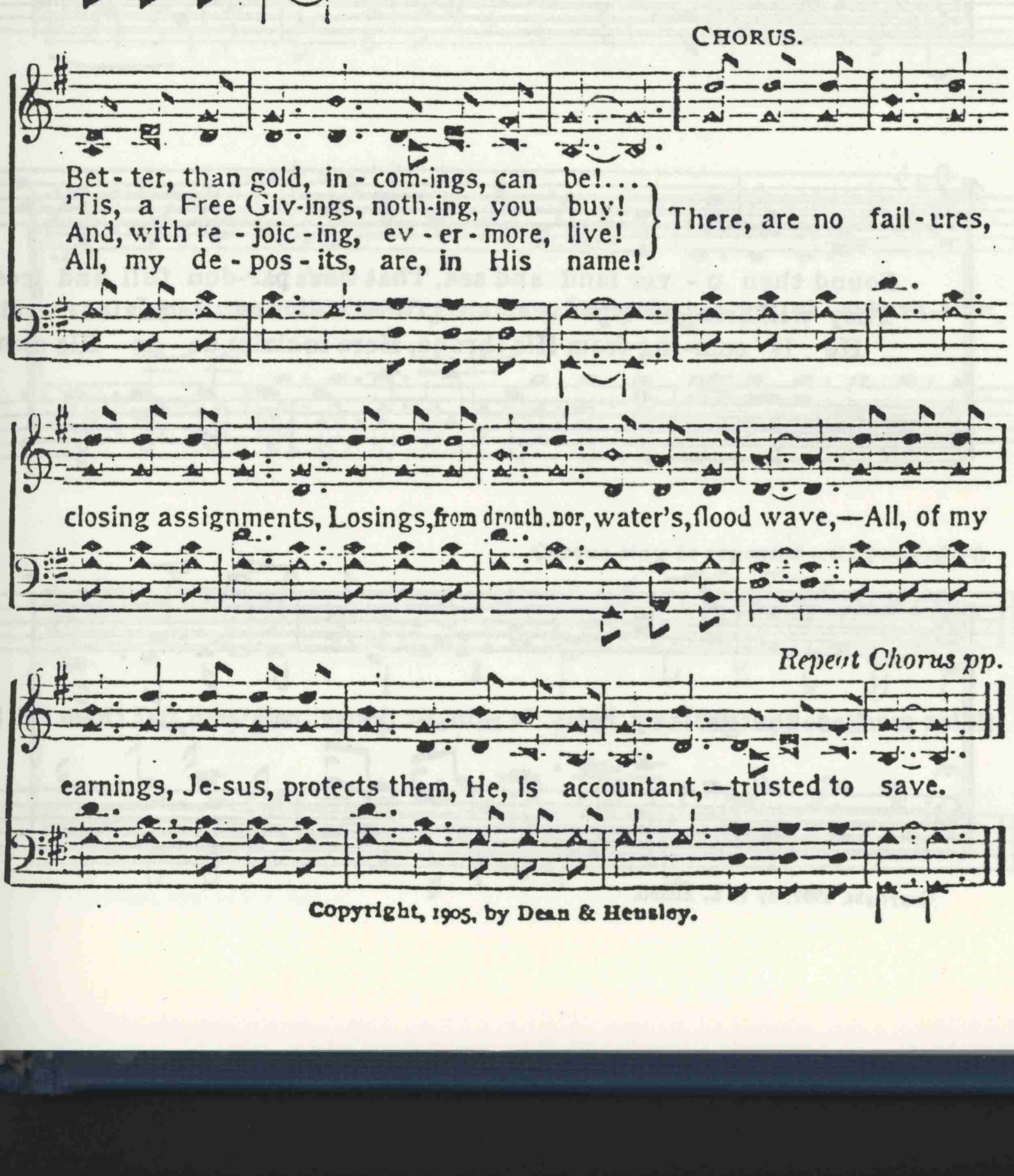
Life Insurance.

The Bible's, the receipt, I hold, For this, Insurance claim,—
By faith, I check, my gainings out, Through Jesus', blessed, name!

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



CHORUS.



Repeat Chorus pp.

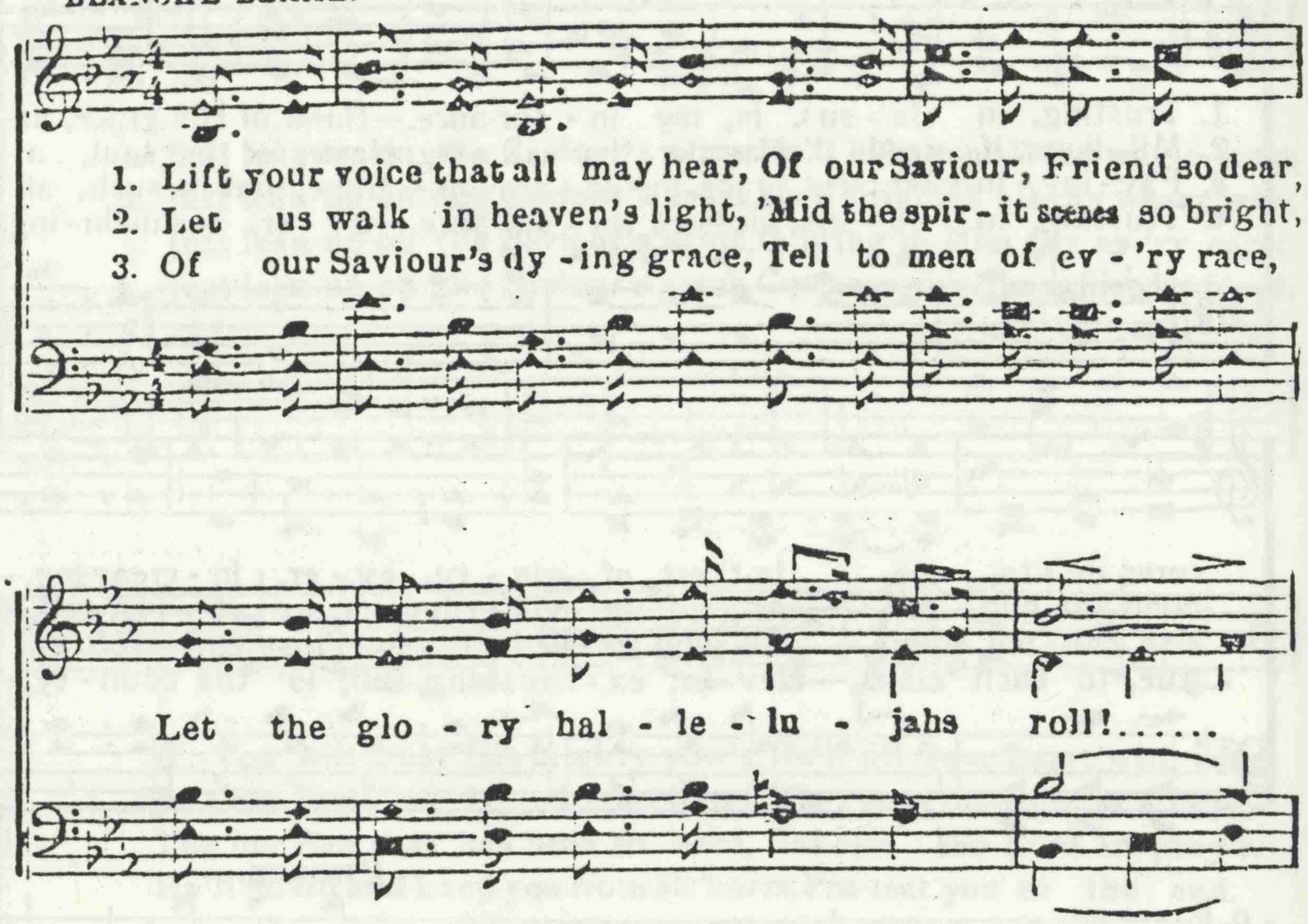
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65 LET THE GLORY HALLELUJAHS ROLL!

All the ransomed spirits sing, Of the mighty coming King. Let the glory hallelujahs roll!
Stand ye in the holy place, There, in peace to see His face, Let the glory hallelujahs roll!

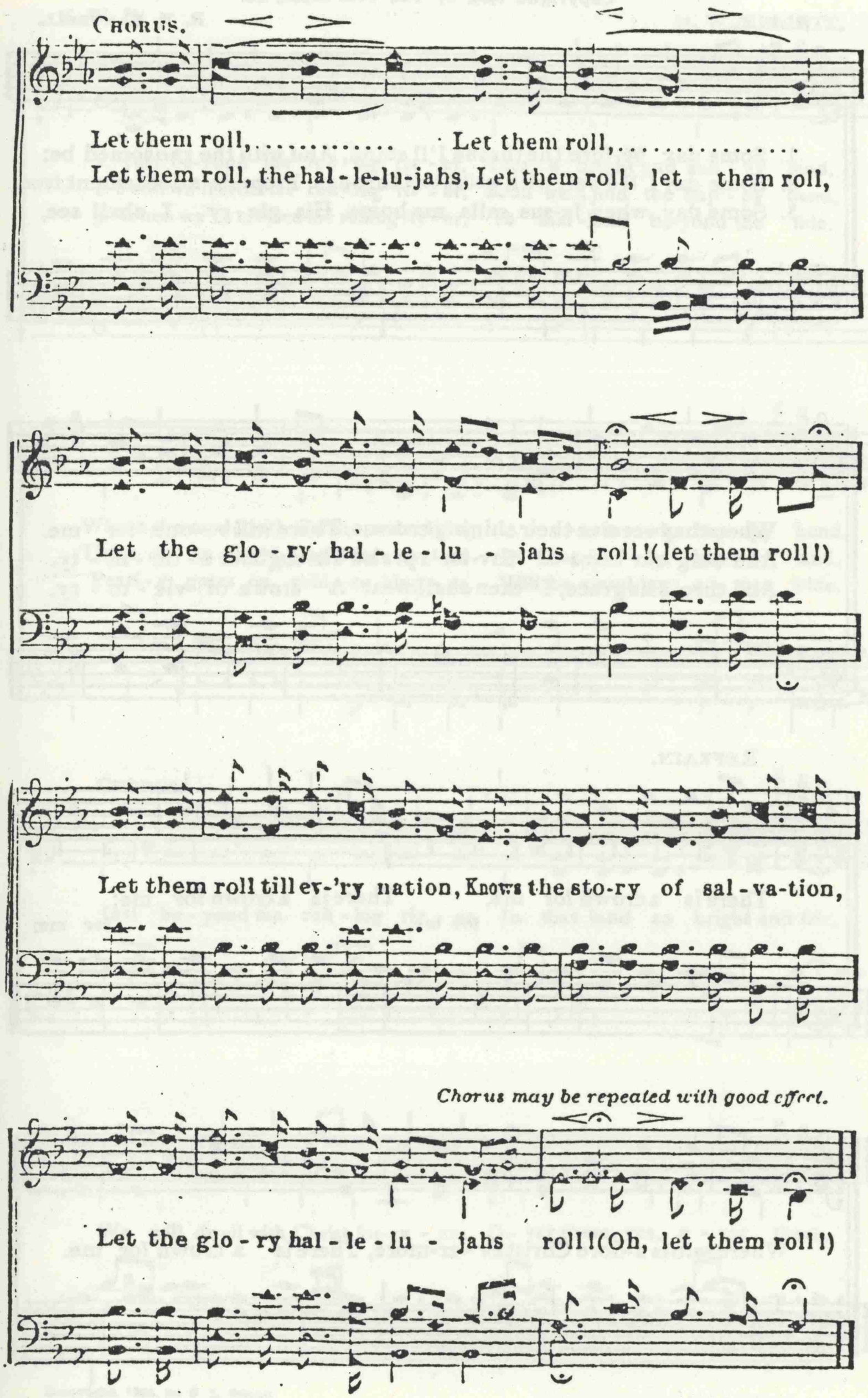
--*F. L. E.*

BLANCHE LEAKE. R. L. POWELL.



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LET THE GLORY, Etc. Concluded



Chorus may be repeated with good effect.

There Is a Crown for Me.

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R. E. C. R. E. CAMPBELL.

1. Some day be-fore the throne I'll stand, And with the ransomed be;
2. Some day I'll dwell with white-robed throngs, From sin's defilement free,
3. Some day, when Je-sus calls me home, His glo-ry I shall see,

When they receive their shining crowns, There will be one for me.
And sing our bless-ed Sav-ior's praise Throughout e-ter-ni-ty.
And thro' His grace, I then shall wear A crown of vic-to-ry.

REFRAIN.

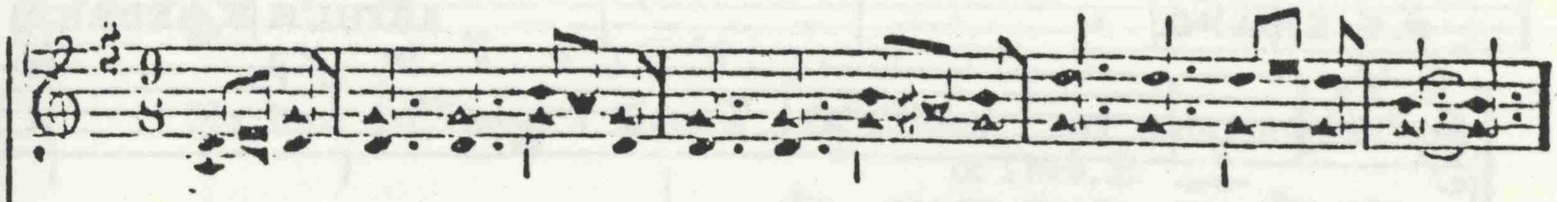
There is a crown for me, There is a crown for me;
for me, for me;
Where saints a-dore Christ ev-er-more, There is a crown for me.

67
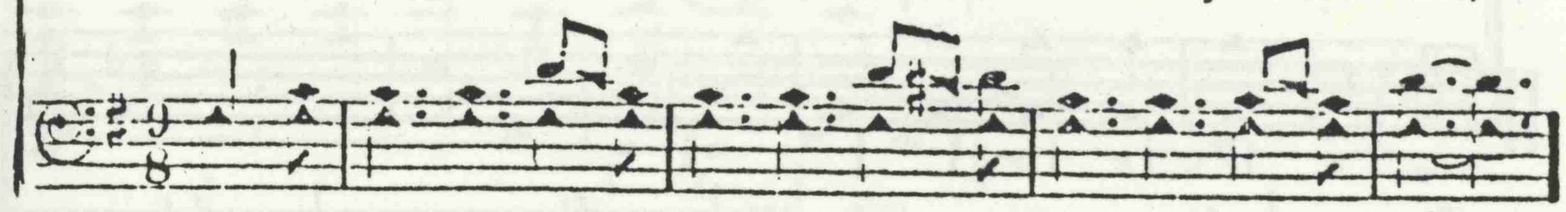
Just Beyond the Rolling River.

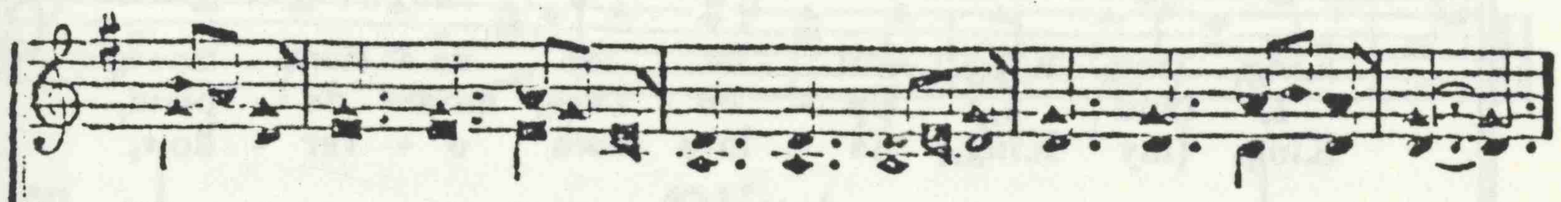
E. W. E.

H. W. ELLIOTT.
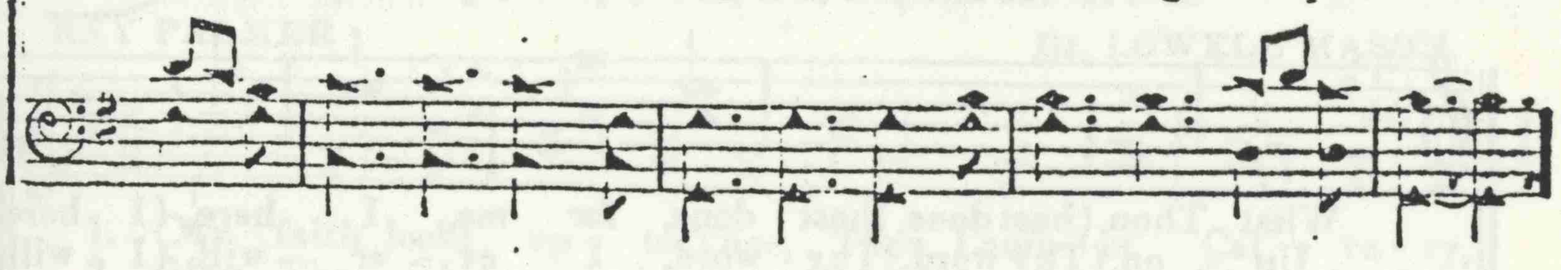


1. Just be-yond the roll - ing riv - er, Lies a bright and sun - ny land,
2. Soon we'll cross the roll - ing riv - er, Soon we'll join the hap - py band,
3. When we've crossed the rolling riv - er, To that land be-yond the tide,
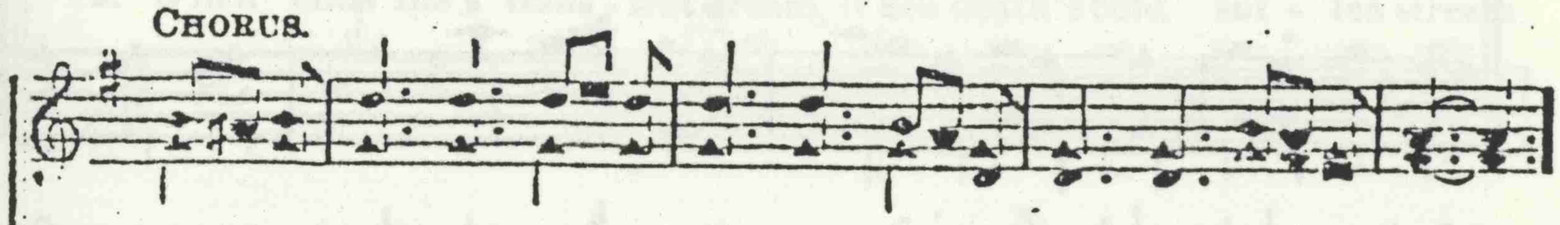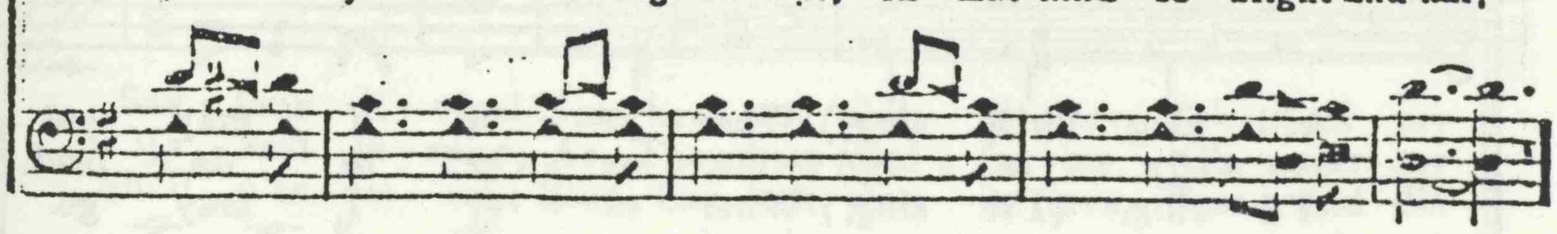




Where the saved with Christ are dwell-ing, A u - nit - ed, hap - py band.
There to dwell with Christ for - ev - er In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
Pearl - y gates on gold - en hing - es, Will be stand-ing o - pen wide.



CHORUS.



Just be - yond the roll - ing riv - er, In that land so bright and fair,



We will dwell with Christ for-ev - er; O - ver there, yes, o - ver there.

Copyright, 1896, by E. L. Blass

Thy Name.

'Tis this dear name, that should call forth, The praise, of ev'ry mortal tongue;
And be, far sweeter to the taste, Than others, all, there, ever sang.—F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND. ARTHUR B. SEBREN.

1. Thy name, (Thy name,) I here will ev - er praise, (I'll praise,) my
2. Thou art, (Thou art,) my Rock of ref - uge strong, (so strong,) and
3. Thy name, (Thy name,) in song would I a - dore, (a-dore,) my

King, (my King.) I'll let the na - tions know,
I, (and I,) Up - on Thee, must de - pend,
King, (my King,) As love doth o - ver - flow,

What Thou, (hast done,) hast done, for me, I here, (I here,)
Up - on, (Thy word,) Thy word, I ev - er will (I will,)
Of all, (that Thou,) that Thou hast done for me, (for me,)

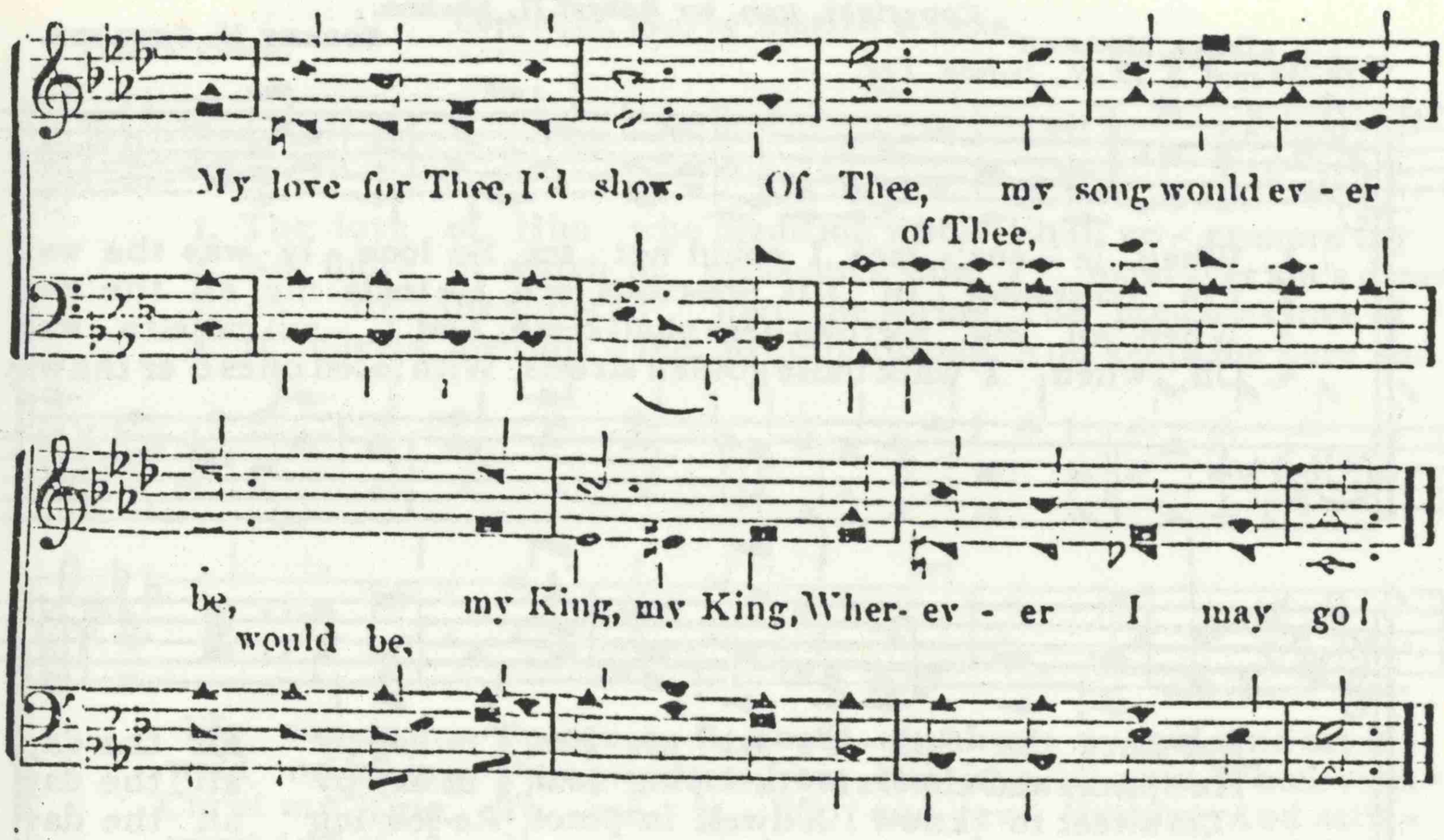
will sing, (will sing,) Wher - ev - er I may go!
re - ly, (re - ly,) Me, ev - er to de - fend.
I'd sing, (I'd sing,) Wher - ev - er I may go.

CHORUS.

To Thee, my voice, I'll lift, in praise, my King,
To Thee, in praise, my King.

Copyright, 1905, by Dean & Hensley.

Thy Name.—Concluded.



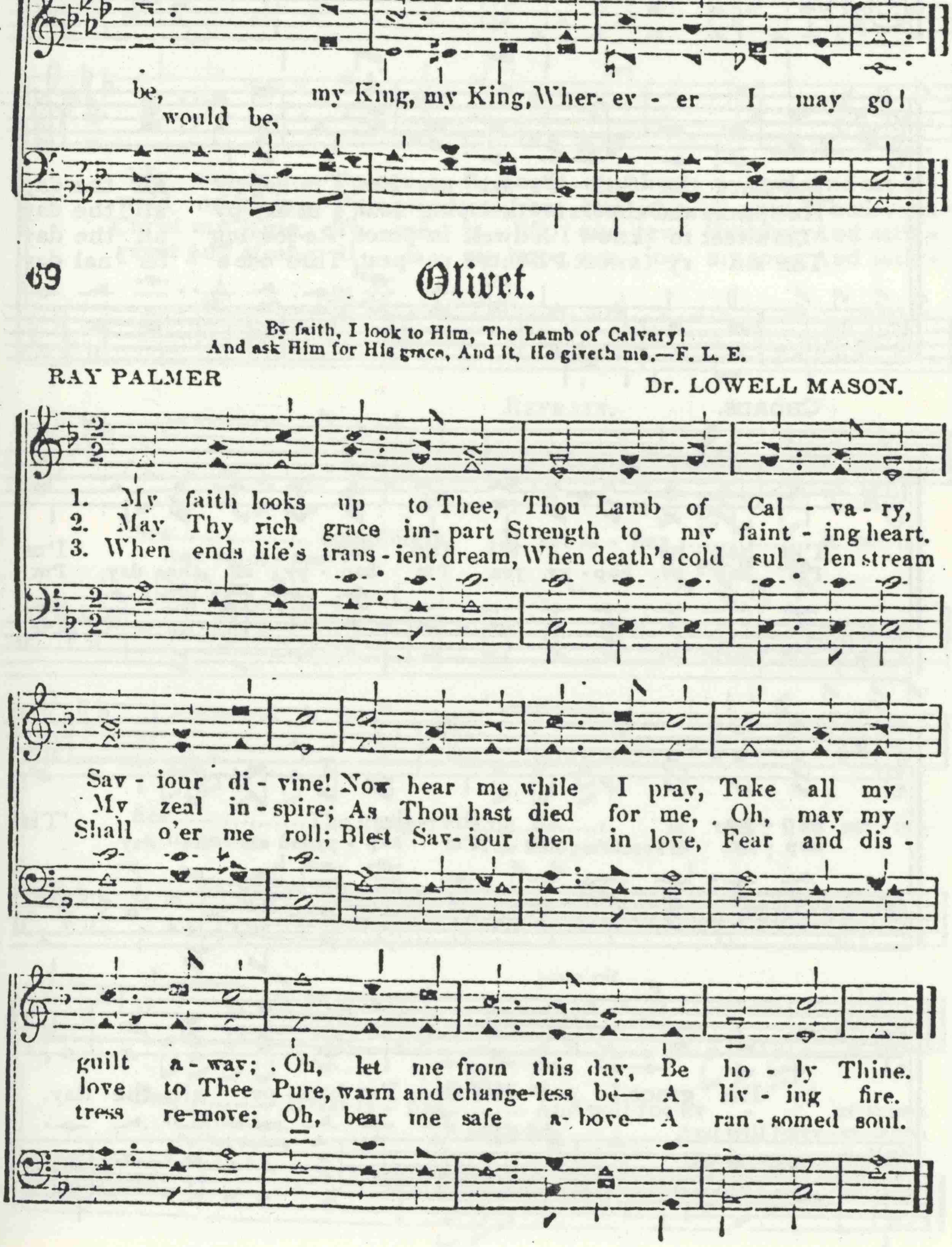
69

Olivet.

By faith, I look to Him, The Lamb of Calvary!
And ask Him for His grace, And it, He giveth me.—F. L. E.

RAY PALMER

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



I'm Happy All the Day.

Copyright, 1909, by Robert N. Shelton.

DORA MCAFEE. ROBERT N. SHELTON.

In the 1908, S. D. N., Judson, Tex.

1. When Je - sus' face I could not see, So lone - ly was the way;
2. I'm trust - ing in His pre-cious love, He leads me all the way,
3. When all my sorrows here shall cease, And I am called a - way,
4. Oh, when I walk those golden streets, With loved ones o'er the way

But since the Spir - it's set me free, I'm hap-py all the day.
He speaks and cheers my drooping soul, I'm hap-py all the day.
'T is sweet to know I'll dwell in peace, Re-joic-ing all the day.
The sto - ry sweet I'll there re - peat, Thro' one e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

I'm hap - py all the day, I'm
I'm hap - py, hap - py, yes, I'm hap - py all the day, I'm

hap - py all the day; 'T is
hap - py hap - py, yes, I'm hap - py all the day,

by His grace I see His face, I'm hap - py all the day.

71

It Satisfies!

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The love of Him who made me whole, Shall ev - er-more my life con-trol.
2. No more in search of pleas-ures vain, I roam o'er sin's drear wold or plain;
3. As to the thirst-y hart the spring, The pre-cious love of Christ my King,
4. It cheers me thro' the jostling throng, And keeps me pure and sweet and strong;

Be-cause it floods my hap - py soul, And sat-is - fies..... completely.
Pure pleasures from His love I gain, Which satis - fies,..... it sat-is -
To me is life, and ev - 'rything, And satis - fies,..... it sat-is -
It is my hope, my joy, my song, And satis - fies,..... it sat-is -

REFRAIN.

And sat-is - fies

It sat-is - fies,

fies,..... The hunger time..... is o'er; It sat-is -

it sat-is - fies,

The hun-ger time is o'er;

poco rit.

fies,..... it sat-is - fies,..... And will for-ev - - - er-more.

It sat-is-fies, it sat-is-fies, And will forev - er-more.

On the Other Side.

Oh, what thrilling joy doth start in the faithful pilgrim's heart,
That he there shall soon abide with the happy glorified.

F. L. EILAND. WM. D. EVERIDGE.

1. We are go-ing to a-bide With the hap-py glo-ri-fied, When we reach that land of Cannaan by and by; (by and by,) Where no weeping we shall see,
2. We are walking ev-'ry day In the ho-ly, heav'nly way, With the Spir-it of our Sav-ior ev - er nigh; (ev-er nigh.) And no e - vil thing we fear,
3. We will ev-er watch and pray, And keep working ev'ry day, Telling sinners that this glory they may share: (they may share,) If our sto - ry they'll be-lieve,
4. 'Tis a lasting peace and rest, Thro' our Savior's righteousness, We are seeking to in - her - it by and by; (by and by,) Where we ev - er shall a - bide

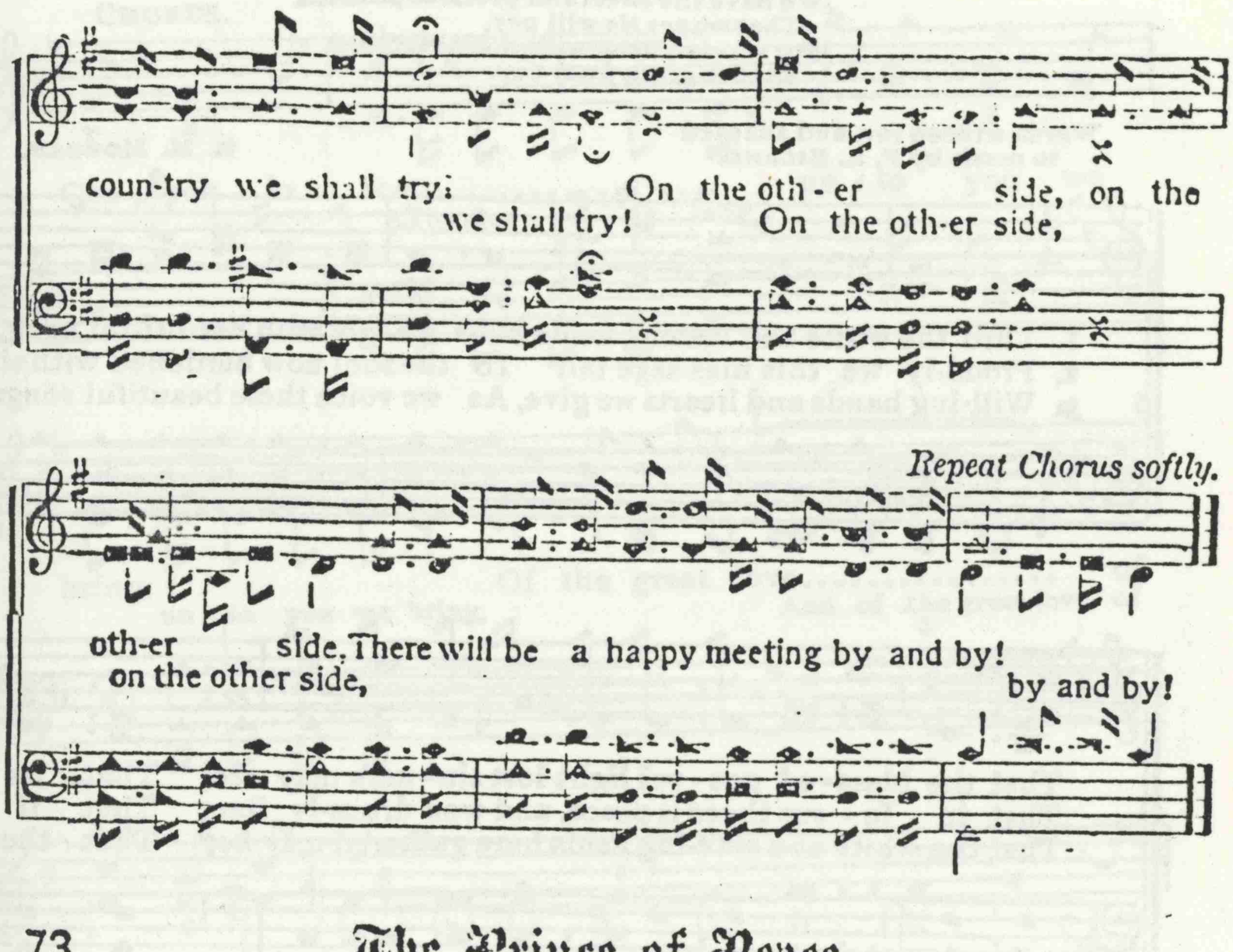
For no sorrow there can be, Yes, the glo-ry of that country we shall try!
As we onward journey here Tow'rd that home by Jesu promised there on high!
They, salvation shall receive, And be hap-py in the ar - my go-ing there!
With the millions glo-ri - fied, In that country we are go - ing soon to try!

CHORUS.

On the oth-er side, on the oth-er side, Yes, the glo - ry of that
On the other side, on the other side,

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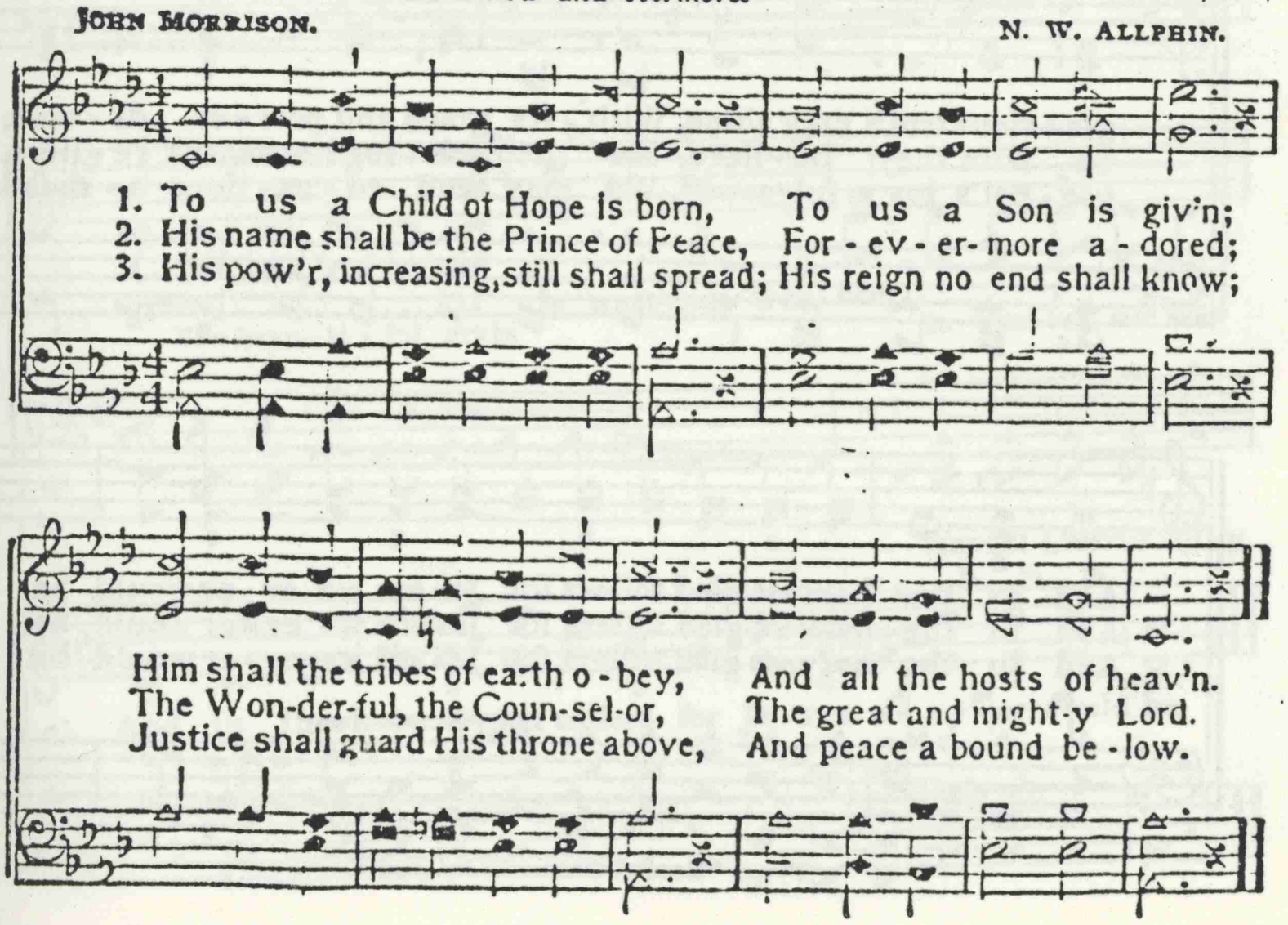
On the Other Side.—Concluded.



The Prince of Peace.

Thou Prince of Peace, whose precious name
We worship and adore,
Let every voice Thy love proclaim,
Both now and evermore.

JOHN MORRISON. N. W. ALLPHIN.

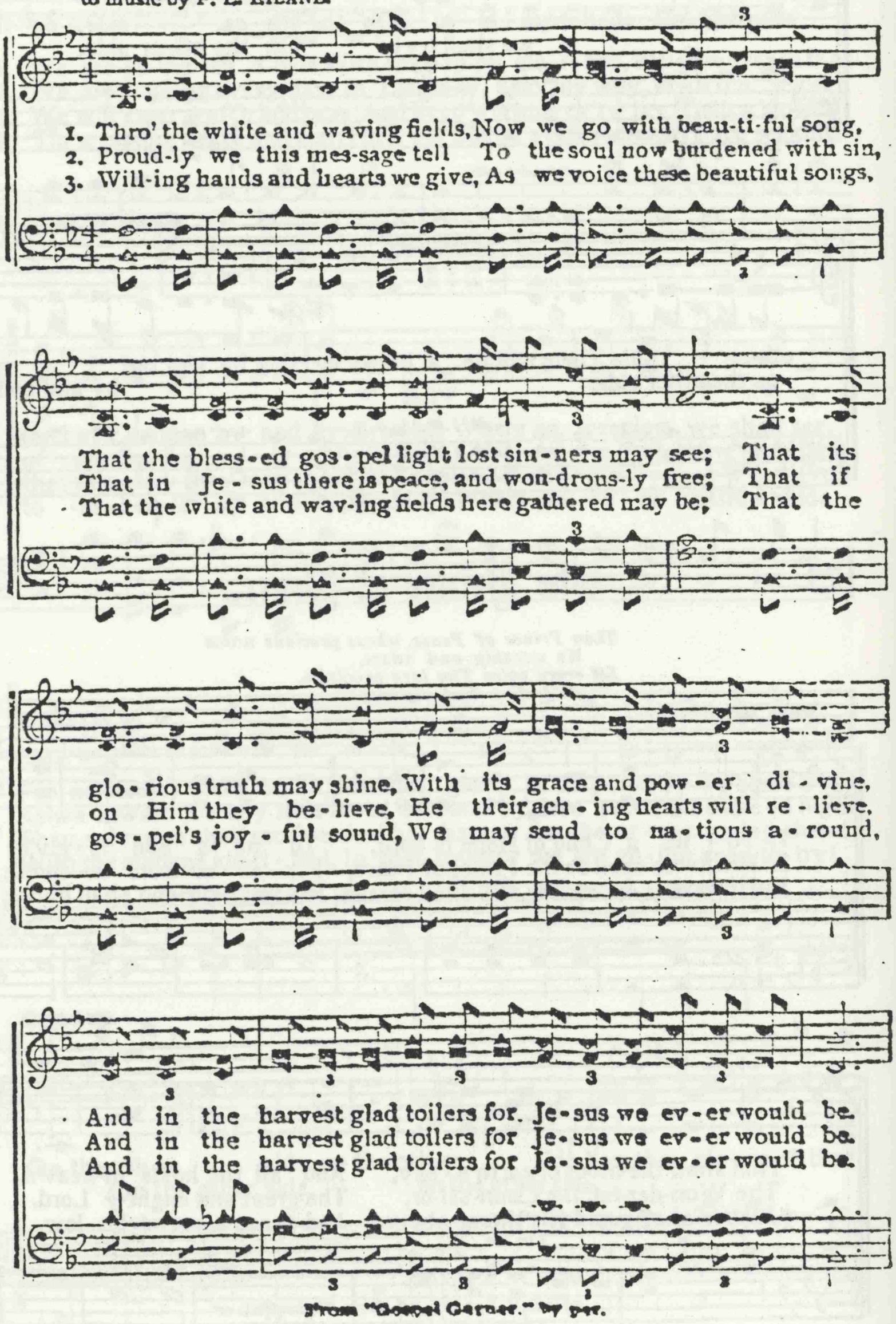


The Waving Harvest.

We have the sweet and precious promise
That wages He will pay,
For service, here, within his vineyard
In that great, final day.—F. L. E.

Words written for, and adapted to music by F. L. EILAND.

R. M. MORGAN.



From "Gospel Garner," by per.

The Waving Harvest. Concluded

CHORUS.

Gos - pel in song..... un - to you we

The Gos - pel in song

bring, Of the great love..... of

un - to you we bring. And of the great love of

Je - sus we sing; Beau - ti - ful

of Je - sus we sing;

grain..... is wast-ing, we see,

The beau - ti - ful grain is wast-ing, we see,

Repeat Chorus softly.

And in the harvest glad toilers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.

75

Awake the Cry of Battle.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

Arr. from SULLIVAN by HABINGTON.

1. A-wake the cry of bat-tle and of war, Ring out the call, and
2. The bu-gle-call is sounding for the fight; Fear not to strike a
3. The Sav-ior calls for vol-un-teers to-day; The hosts of sin have
4. We will not fear, no mat-ter who op-pose, For we will tri-umph

. shout it o'er and o'er; Around the world, from mountain and from shore, We'll
blow for God and right; And all the day, from morning un-til night, We'll
gath-ered for the fray; 'T will help to fill the foemen with dismay, To
o - ver all our foes, And when our day of war at last shall close, At

CHORUS.

sing it, glad-ly sing the victor's song.
sing it, glad-ly sing the bat-tle-song.
hear us loud-ly sing the bat-tle-song.
night we'll gladly sing the victor's song.

Sing, sing of vic-to-ry,

Sing, O sing of vic-to-ry, yes
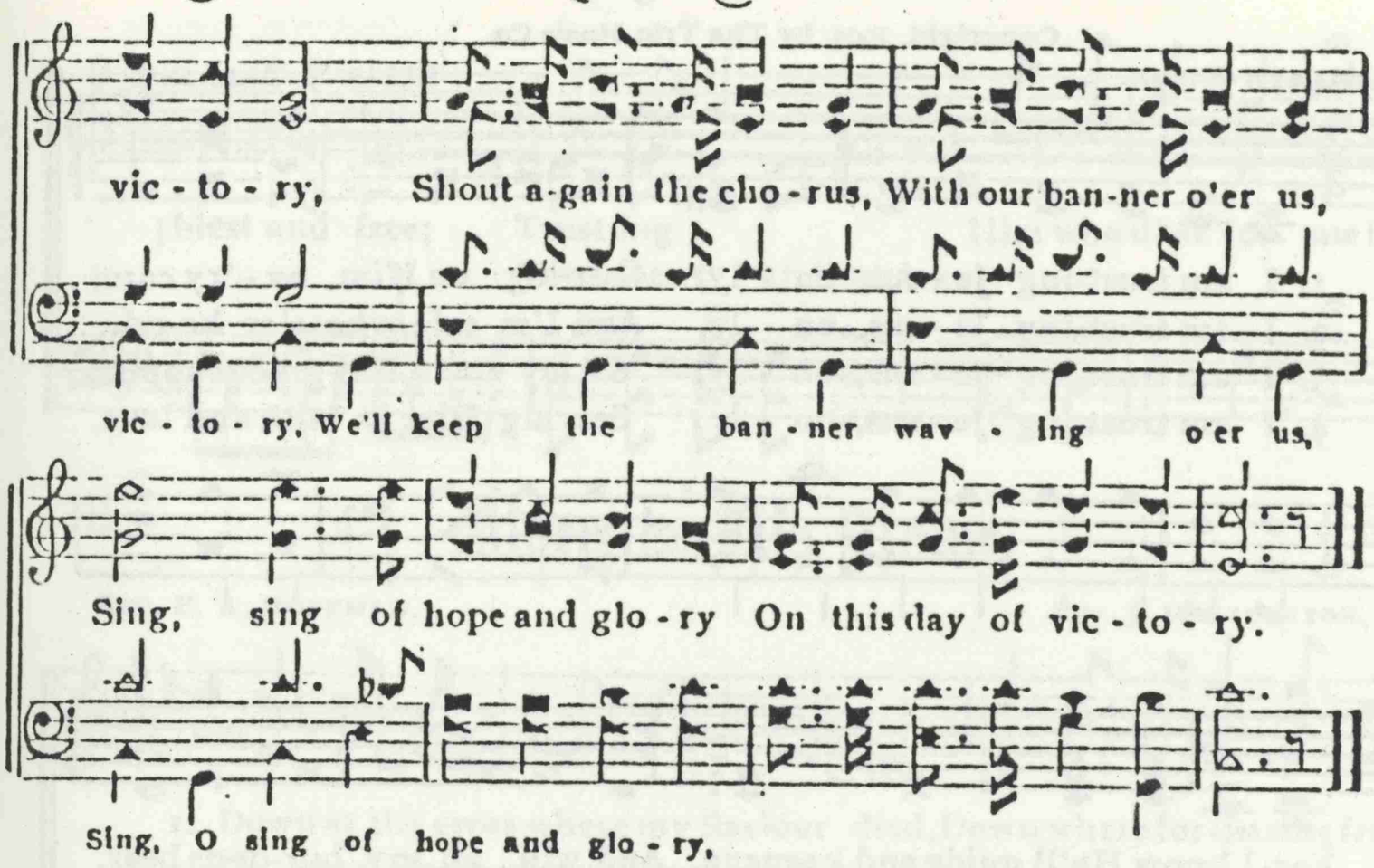
Cease your singing never, Ring it out forever; Sing, sing of vic-to-ry,

Sing of vic-to-ry for-ev-er; Sing, O sing of vic-to-ry, and

This we'll waft upon the breeze—"Fighting for Je-sus!" Sing, sing of

Sing, O sing of

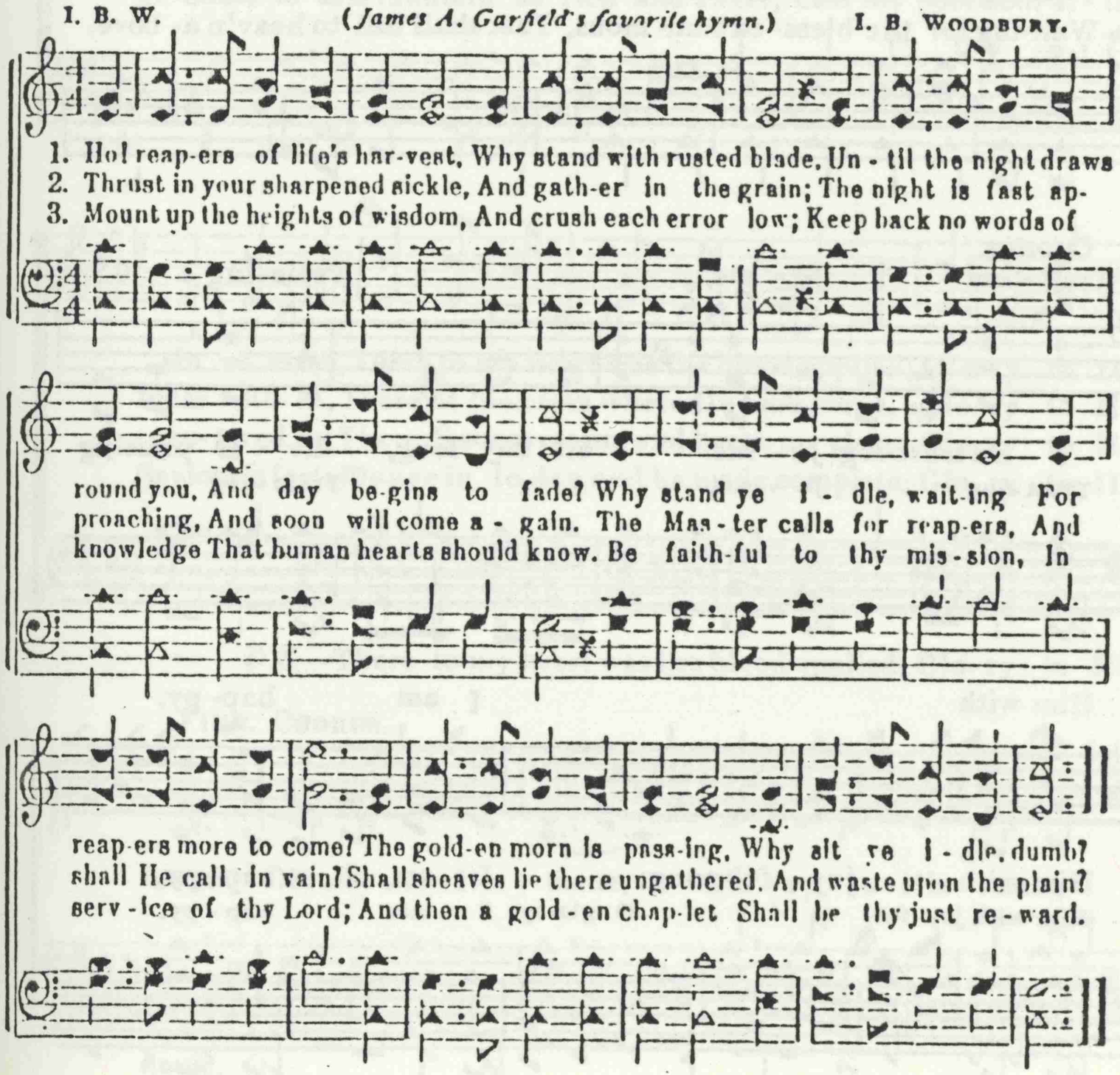
Awake the Cry of Battle—Concluded.



76

Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest!

I. B. W. (*James A. Garfield's favorite hymn.*) I. B. WOODBURY.



Trusting.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

KATHARYN BACON. ELLIS M. BARNETT.

1. I am trust-ing Je - sus, on - ly, Cast-ing on Him, ev - 'ry care;
2. I am trust-ing Je - sus, on - ly, And I'm safe, whate'er be-tide;
3. I am trust-ing Je - sus, on - ly, All my wants, His grace supplies:
4. I am trust-ing Je - sus, on - ly, Serving Him in faith and love,

For I know He'll guide and keep me, And will all my bur-dens bear.
On the cross, a - lone, for- sak - en, For my sins, He free - ly died.
Nothing can al- lure me from Him, For He ful- ly sat - is - fies.
Wait-ing for the bless- ed sum- mons, That shall call to heav'n a- bove.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing Je - sus, Prais - ing
I am trust-ing Je - sus all day long, Ev - er praising
Trust - ing Je - sus, Prais - ing
Him with I am hap- py,
Him with joy - ful song; I am, oh, so hap- py,
Him with joy- ful O glo- ry I am hap - py.

Trusting.—Concluded.

blest and free; Trust-ing Him who died for me!

Trust-ing, ev - er trust-ing

78

Glory to His Name.

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

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so wondrous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweetly a -
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His
bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in, Glo - ry to His
en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His

FINE. CHORUS.

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

name.

The Great Reunion.

Words adapted to music by F. L. EILAND. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Would you in that meet-ing, Of the great soul greet-ing, Have a
2. Do you seek com-mun-ion, In that saved re - un - ion, Where the
3. With this hope still swell-ing, Go the sto - ry tell-ing, To the
4. Of your ex - pec - ta-tions, Sing to droop - ing na-tions, Of the

shar-ing in that prom-ised day? Let your heart's deep yearning, Keep your
saints of all the a - ges stay? To the cross go cling ing, Your sal -
sin-ner who is yet a - stray,—That he may be-lieve it, And his
meet-ing that will be that day,—And re-peat the sto - ry, Of this

CHORUS.

lamps all burning, And keep walking in the narrow way! There we'll be with
va-tion sing-ing, And keep walking in the narrow way!
soul re-ceive it, And keep walking in the narrow way!
matchless glo-ry, And keep walking in the narrow way!

we'll be.

Je-sus on that peaceful shore, And with friends, we've
peaceful shore, dear friends.

loved who've long gone on before! There we'll sing for - ev - er, and His
we'll sing.

The Great Reunion.—Concluded.

name a-dore, That we've met, to part a-gain, no, nev-er-more!
name a-dore, we've met,

Angels Guard Us.

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

1. Bless-ed Sav-iour, now re-ceive us, In Thy ten-der, lov-ing care,
2. O, Thou ten-der, lov-ing Sav-iour, In Thy great, and boundless love,
3. By and by, when life is end-ed, And our la-bor here is o'er,

Grant to lead us gen-tly on-ward, Till we've landed o-ver there.
By Thy Spir-it guide us on-ward, To Thy shin-ing courts a-bove.
Lord, re-ceive us in Thy king-dom, Then we'll praise Thee ever-more!

CHORUS.

Shin-ing an-gels watching o'er us, From the por-tals in the sky,

Safe-ly guard us from all e-vil, And re-ceive us by and by.

Climbing the Golden Stairs.

G. W. SEBREN.

Melody, G. W. SEBREN.
Harmony, A. B. SEBREN.

1. There is a heav-en - ly land, There is a beau-ti-ful strand, Where
2. While on our pil-grim-age here. We'll meet with trials se-vere, The
3. Come, let us sing and be glad. No cause have we to be sad. For

com - eth nothing to cause de-spair; And with a wonderful flight, We'll
road, it seemeth, is sown in tares; Yet, thro' God's wonderful love, We'll
Christ, our ev-er - y sor - row shares; There with the glorified throng, We'll
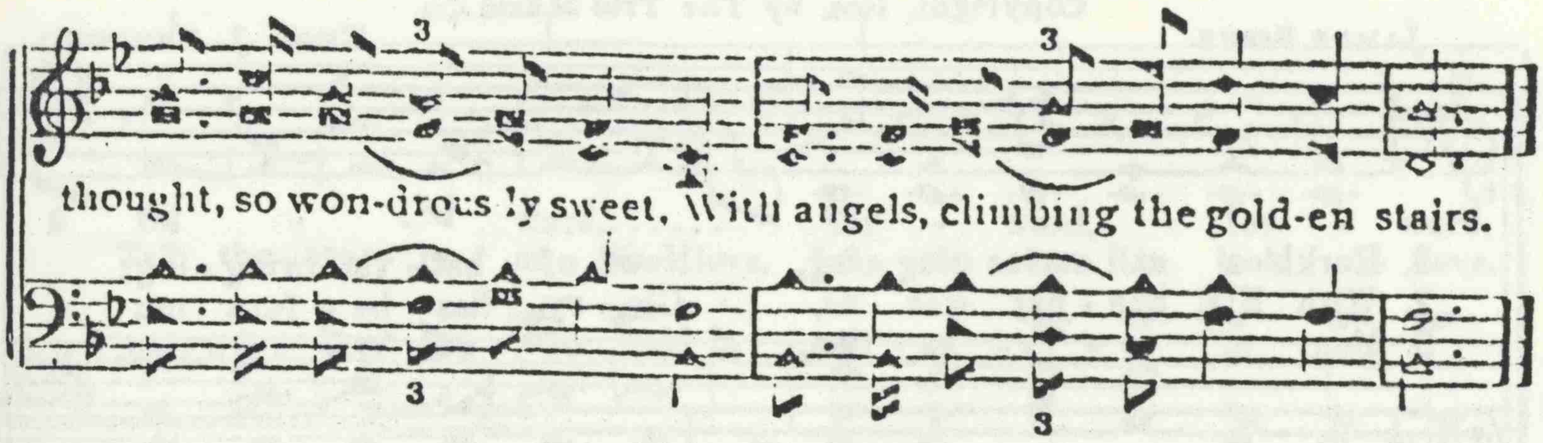
reach a no - bler height, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
reach the cit - y a - bove, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
sing a beau-ti - ful song, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.

CHORUS.

Be - hold a beck - on - ing hand, List to the an - gel - ic band, In
heav'n we'll never know pain nor care; We'll walk the beautiful street, Blest

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Climbing the Golden Stairs—Concluded.

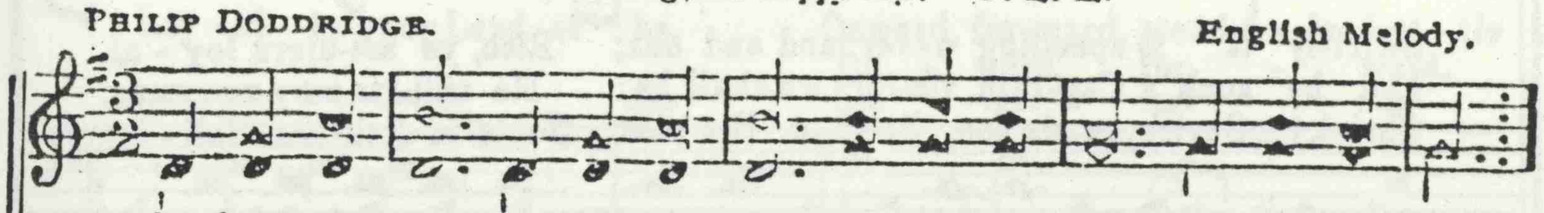


82

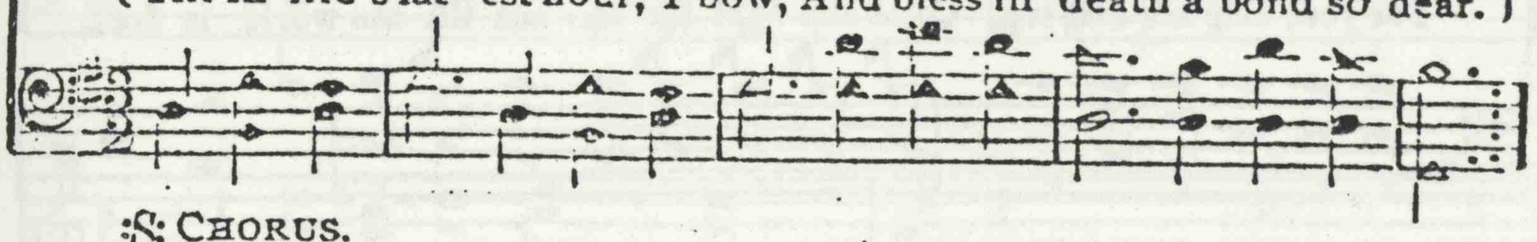
Oh, Happy Day.

Unto the precious fountain,
Ye sinners haste away;
Be cleansed, thy dark pollution,
And sing, "O happy day." F. L. E.

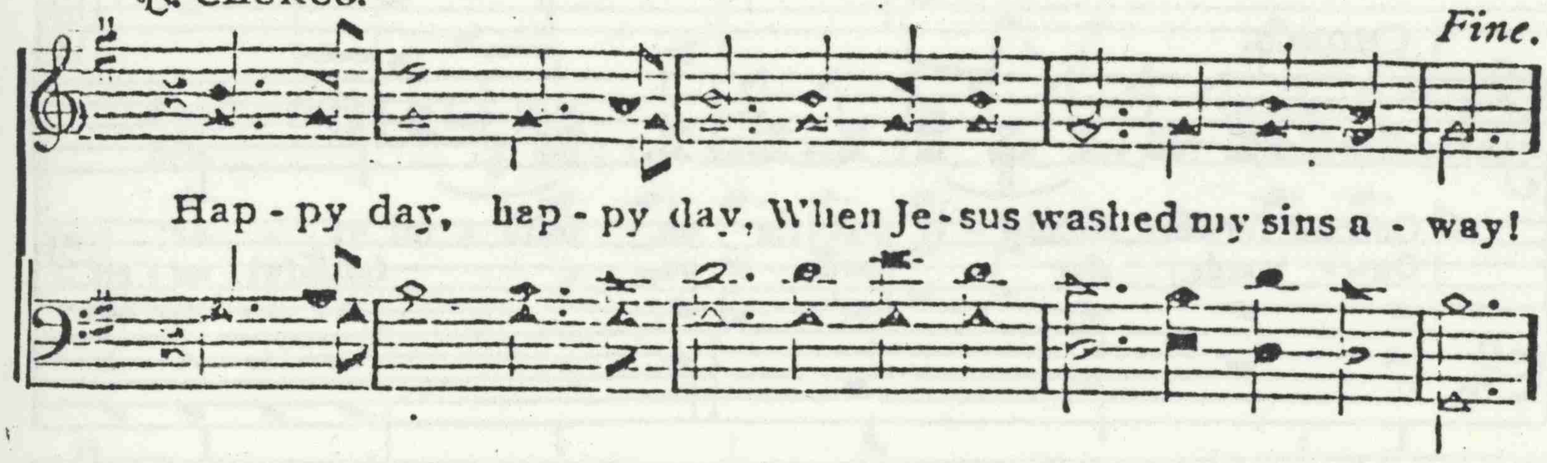
PHILIP DODDRIDGE. English Melody.

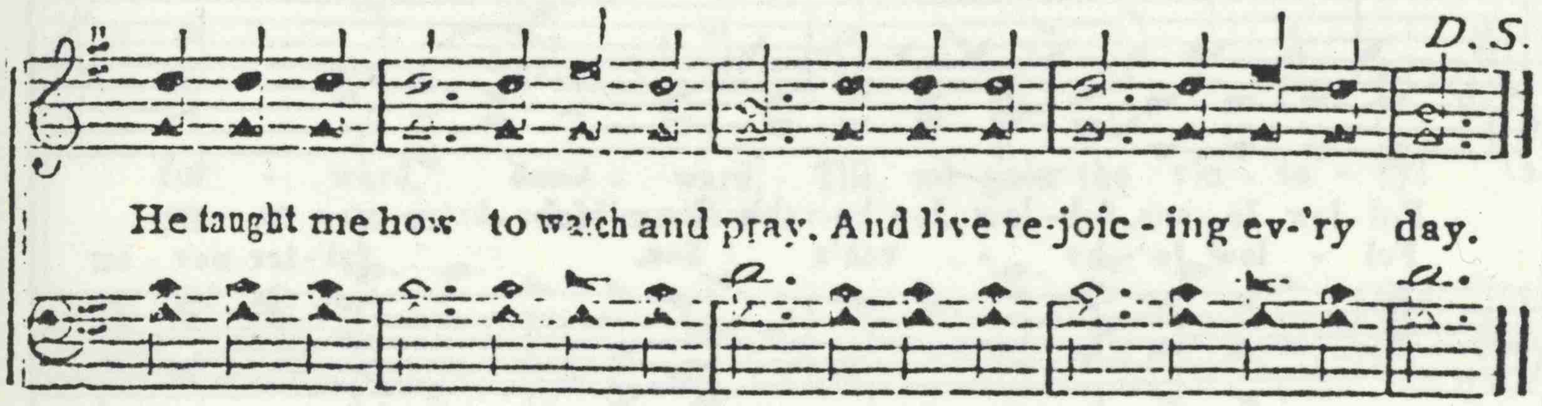


1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice, On Thee, my Savior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }
2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him that mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }
3. { 'T is done! the great transaction 's done! I am my Lord's and He is mine: / He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. }
4. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart; Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from thy Lord depart; With Him, of ev-'ry good possessed. }
5. { High heav'n that heard the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall dai-ly hear, / Till in life's lat - est hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. }



𝄋 CHORUS. *Fine.*





83

Jesus Leads to Victory.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. THOS. J. BENTON.

1. Hark! a call comes ring - ing, News of bat - tle bring - ing;
2. With His ban - ner o'er us, Glo - ry lies be - fore us;
3. Men of ev - 'ry na - tion, Men of ev - 'ry sta - tion,

Swift-ly it is speeding o-ver land and sea; Rise, ye sol-diers loy - al,
Led by such a Cap-tain, vic-tors we shall be; He will tar - ry near us,
Christ, the Savior, needs you,-listen to His plea; Souls in dark-ness fall - ing,
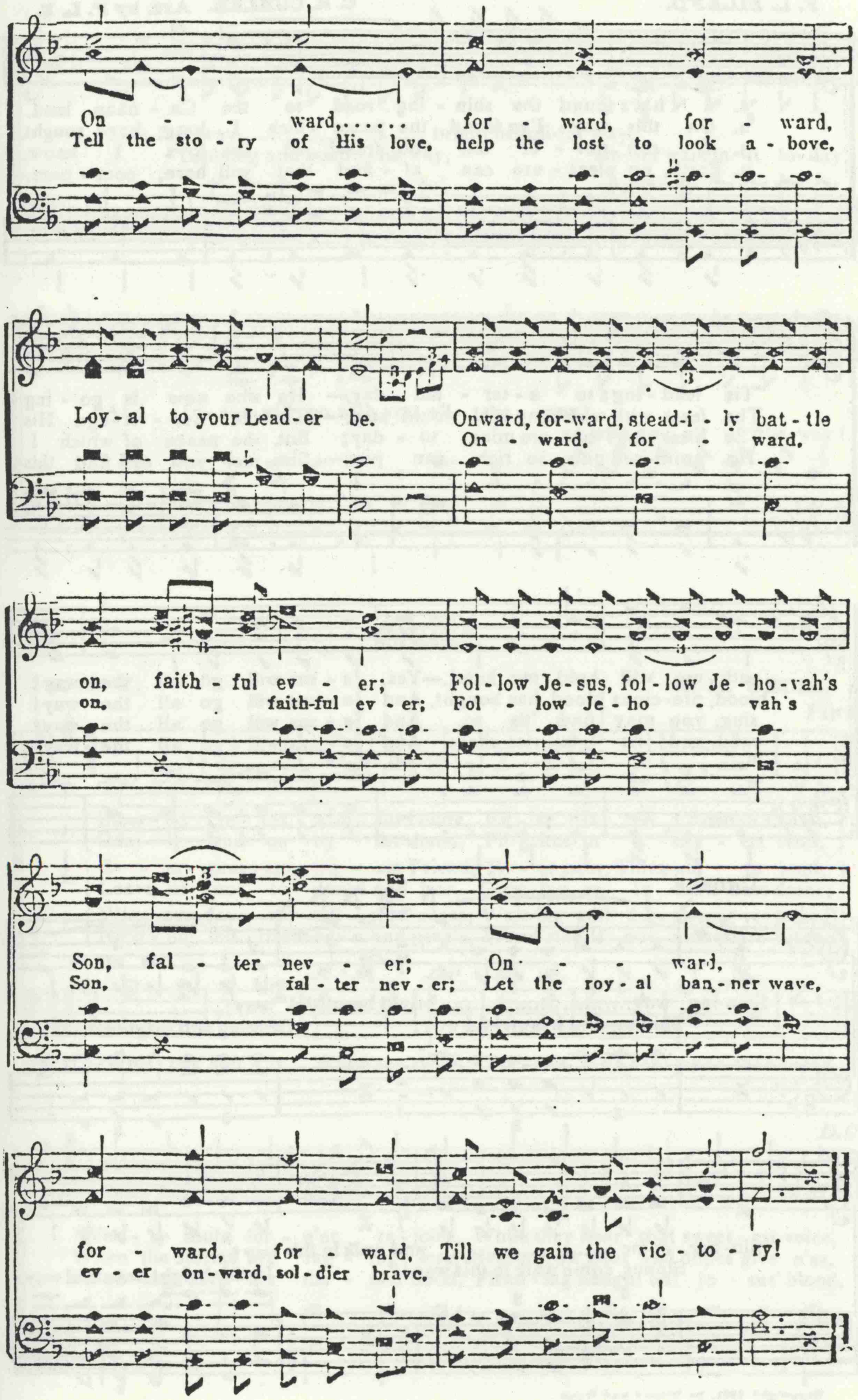
Wave the banner roy - al; God's great Son will lead us on to vic - to - ry.
To protect and cheer us, Till the hosts of e - vil all shall turn and flee.
For your help are call-ing; Come and fight for Je - sus till the world is free.

CHORUS.

Onward, forward, stead-i - ly bat - tle on, faith - ful ev - er;
On - ward, for - ward, on, faith-ful ev - er;

Fol - low Je - sus, fol - low Je - ho-vah's Son, fal - ter nev - er;
Fol - low Je - ho - vah's Son, fal - ter nev - er;

Jesus Leads to Victory—Concluded.



83

Jesus Leads to Victory.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. THOS. J. BENTON.

1. Hark! a call comes ring - ing, News of bat - tle bring - ing;
2. With His ban - ner o'er us, Glo - ry lies be - fore us;
3. Men of ev - 'ry na - tion, Men of ev - 'ry sta - tion,

Swift-ly it is speeding o-ver land and sea; Rise, ye sol-diers loy - al,
Led by such a Cap-tain, vic-tors we shall be; He will tar - ry near us,
Christ, the Savior, needs you,-listen to His plea; Souls in dark-ness fall - ing,

Wave the banner roy - al; God's great Son will lead us on to vic - to - ry.
To protect and cheer us, Till the hosts of e - vil all shall turn and flee.
For your help are call-ing; Come and fight for Je - sus till the world is free.

CHORUS.

Onward, forward, stead-i - ly bat - tle on, faith - ful ev - er;
On - ward, for - ward, on, faith-ful ev - er;

Fol - low Je - sus, fol - low Je - ho-vah's Son, fal - ter nev - er;
Fol - low Je - ho - vah's Son, fal - ter nev - er;

Jesus Leads to Victory—Concluded.

On - - ward,..... for - ward, for - ward,
Tell the sto - ry of His love, help the lost to look a - bove.

Loy - al to your Lead - er be. Onward, for-ward, stead-i - ly bat - tle
On - ward, for - ward,

on, faith - ful ev - er; Fol - low Je - sus, fol - low Je - ho - vah's
on, faith-ful ev - er; Fol - low Je - ho - vah's

Son, fal - ter nev - er; On - - - ward,
Son, fal - ter nev - er; Let the roy - al ban - ner wave,

for - ward, for - ward, Till we gain the vic - to - ry!
ev - er on - ward, sol - dier brave.

The Shining Way.

F. L. EILAND. C. R. CURLEE. Arr. by F. L. E.

1. I have found the shin - ing road to the Ca - naan land.
2. On this way I've found the peace which I long have sought,
3. I can nev - er tell you, friend, all the joys I know,—
4. Earth, no pleas - ure can af - ford that will here, com - pare,—

'Tis lead - ing to e - ter - nal day,— He who now is go - ing
The feast with which my soul would stay,— 'Tis the her - it - age His
The bless - ings that are mine to - day; But, the peace of which I
No prom-ised gifts, so rich, can pay,— Sin - ner, you can find this

with me will hold my hand,—Yes, Je - sus will go all the way!
blood, pre - cious blood, has bought, And Je - sus will go all the way!
sing, you may find 'tis so, And Je - sus will go all the way!
road, and its glo - ries share, And Je - sus will go all the way!

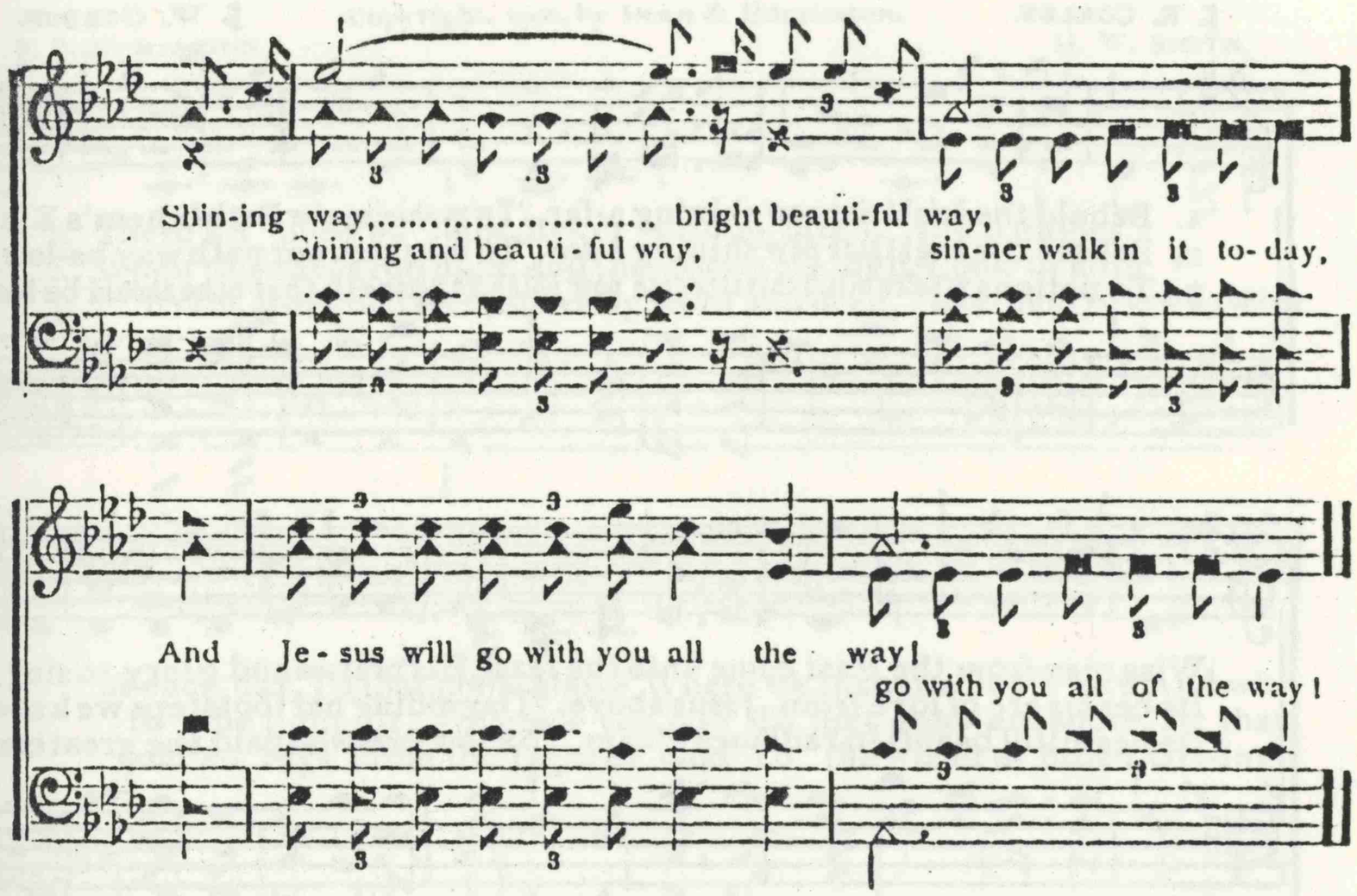
CHORUS.

Shin-ing way..... bright beauti-ful way;.....
Shining and beauti - ful way, Growing still brighter each day,

Sin - ner, come..... and walk in this way!
Sinner, come walk in this way! In this bright beautiful way.

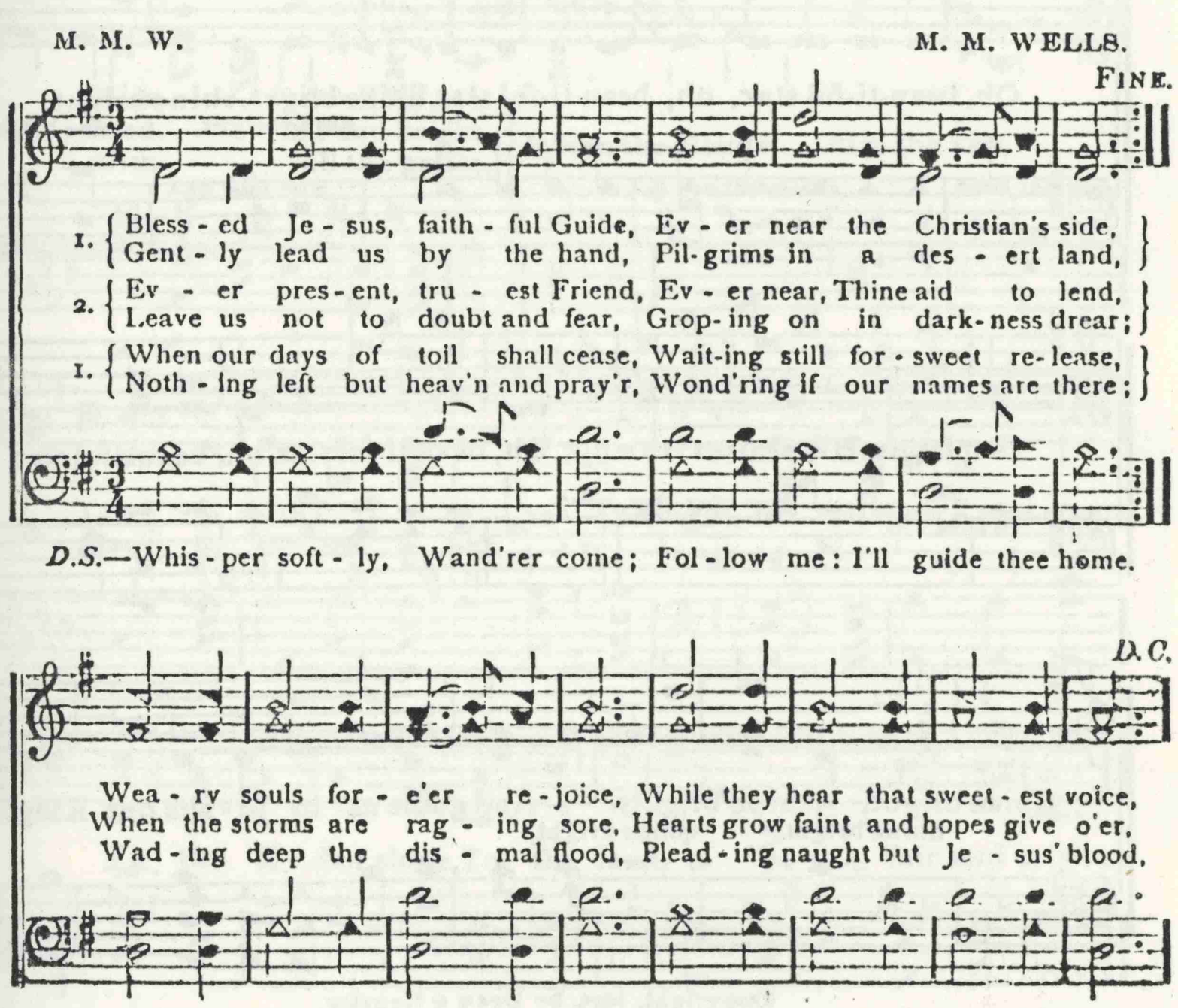
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The Shining Way.—Concluded.



Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.



The Beautiful Star.

J. R. COLLEY. J. W. GORDON.

1. Behold the bright star now shining a-far, 'Twas shining o'er Bethlehem's King;
2. Behold the bright star now shining a-far, To brighten our pathway be-low;
3. To nations who're blind this star doth now shine, It shineth that none should be lost;

Wise men from the East came unto the feast, His praises and glory to sing.
Its beams are of love from Jesus above, 'Tis guiding our footsteps we know.
Its beautiful beams in radiance gleam, To show them who paid the great cost.

CHORUS.

Oh, beau-ti-ful star, oh, beau-ti-ful star, Shine bright, shine bright,
Shine bright, shine bright,

Inspire us, His praises to sing; Oh, beau-ti-ful star, oh, beautiful star,

Shine bright, shine bright, And guide us to Je-sus our King.
Shine bright, shine bright,

Copyright, 1904, by Dean & Hendley.

87

There's a Guiding Light.

Copyright, 1905, by Dean & Edmiaston.

E. E. EDMIASTON. G. W. SMITH.

1. There's a bless ed light, Ev- er shining bright, And it guides us each day, To that home above, Where we'll share God's love And with
2. When the waves roll high, And the storms are nigh, Look in faith to the light. It will guide you o'er To that gold- en shore, To that
3. Ev- er sow good seed, Strive by word and deed, To re-flect (1. and it guides) gold-en rays From the Light of God To the world a- broad, Giv-ing

REFRAIN.

Him dwell for ave.
land, fair and bright.
Him all the praise.
} When the clouds, dim the sky,

And with Him, When the clouds, dim the sky,

Look in faith, to the light, It will guide you o'er
Look in faith look in faith,

To the E - den shore, To the land, to the land, fair and bright.

For the Soul That's Redeemed.

Copyright, 1906, by Acuff & Rvridge.

JAMES ROWE. WM. D. RVRIDGE.

1. Homeless here the soul may rove, But a mansion waits above, For the
2. Friends below are few and rare, Countless friends are waiting there, For the
3. In that hap-py world above There is peace and there is love, For the

soul that's redeemed; Here the way is sel-dom fair;
soul that's redeemed; Here by toil each day depressed,
soul that's redeemed; And a crown is wait-ing there,
For the soul that's re-deemed;

Streets of gold are shining there, For the soul that's redeemed.
Yon-der sweet, e-ter-nal rest, For the soul that's redeemed.
Decked with gems of beauty rare, For the soul that's redeemed.
For the soul

CHORUS.

Brighter the way groweth each day,
Brighter and brighter the way groweth, yes, groweth each day,

For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright gate.
For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright, beautiful gate,

For the Soul That's Redeemed—Concluded.

an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's redeemed.
an-gels, yes, an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's redeemed.

My Safe Retreat.

Copyright, 1906, by Emmett S. Dean.

ANNE STEELE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Dear Fa- ther, to Thy mer- cy-seat My soul for shel - ter flies;
2. My cheer- ful hope can nev - er die, If Thou, my God, art near;
3. My great Pro-tect - or, and my Lord, Thy con - stant aid im-part;

'Tis here I find a safe retreat When storms and tempests rise.
Thy grace can raise my com-forts high, And ban-ish ev - 'ry fear.
O, let Thy kind, Thy gra- cious word Sustain my trembling heart.

REFRAIN.

O, nev - er let my soul re-move From this di- vine re-treat;

Still let me trust Thy pow'r and love, And dwell beneath Thy feet

Land of Beauty, Far Away.

Words dedicated to Miss Pearl Dillard, West Baden, Ind.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

EDEN REEDER LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Land of beau - ty, far a - way, Where the saints and an - gels dwell; And the
2. Land of beau - ty, far a - way, Where our loved ones watch and wait; If our
3. Land of beau - ty, far a - way, Where the fields are ev - er green, Where the

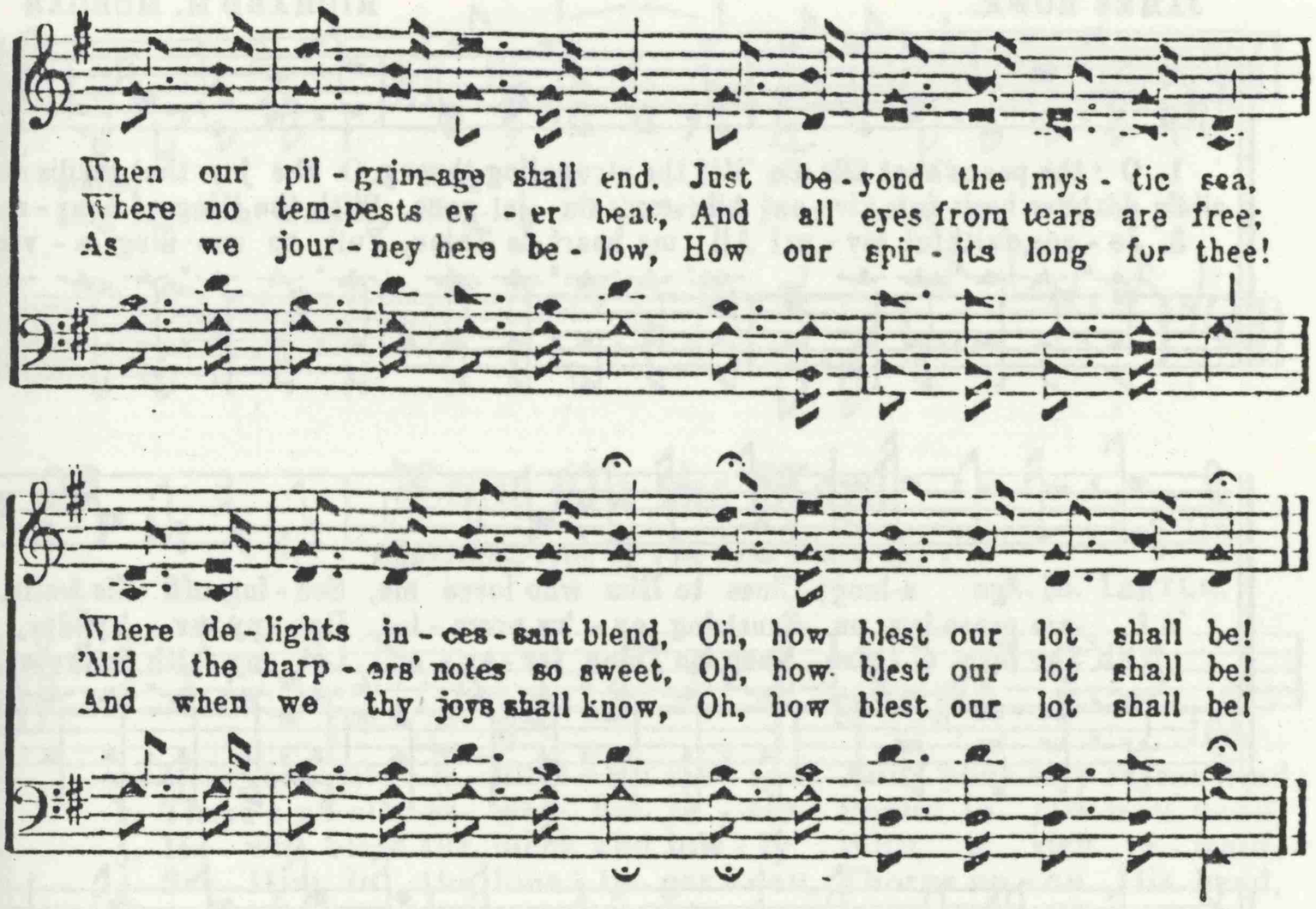
saved, in white array, Their sal-va-tion's sto - ry tell! When our pilgrimage shall end,
feet go not a-stray, We shall pass thy gold-en gate! Where no tempests ever beat,
blossoms ne'er de-cay, And no shad-ows in - ter-vene; As we jour-ney here be-low,

Just be-yond the mys - tic sea, Where de-lights in-ces-sant blend, Oh, how
And all eyes from tears are free; 'Mid the harp-ers' notes so sweet, Oh, how
How our spir - its long for thee! And when we thy joys shall know, Oh, how

REFRAIN.

blest our lot shall be! Naught of e - - - - vil can be-
Naught of e - vil can be - fall, Naught of
fall, When with - in . . . . . the jas - per wall!
e - vil can be-fall, When within the jas-per wall, When with - in the jas-per wall,

Land of Beauty, Far Away—Concluded.
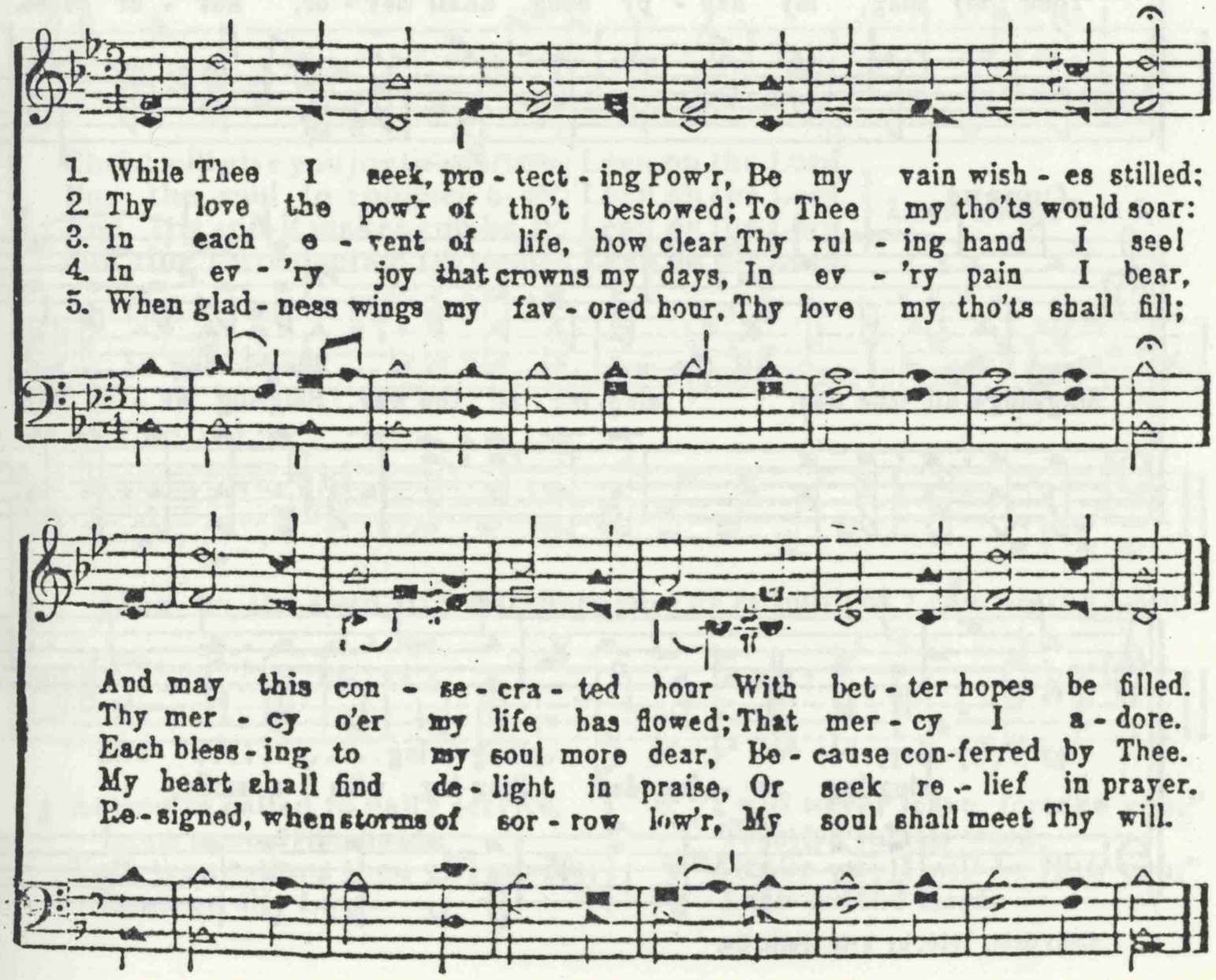


91

Holy Cross. C. M.

"Finding God in all things."—PSA. 62: 11, 12.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS. MENDELSSOHN.



92 # Singing All the While.

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN

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

As I go a-long; Close to Him who loves me, See-ing oft His smile,
I am press-ing on. Trust-ing ev-'ry prom-ise, Hap-py ev-'ry day,
With Thy love di-vine. Keep me Thine for-ev-er, Let my faith in-crease,

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

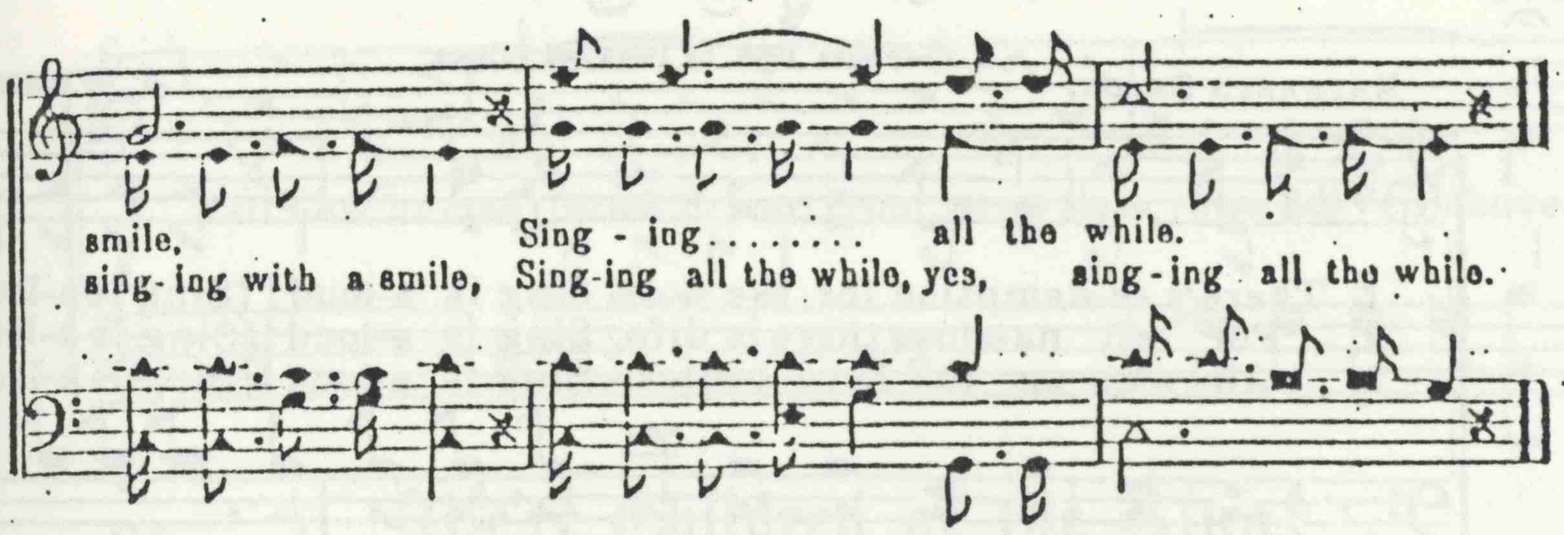
CHORUS.

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

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

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Singing All the While. Concluded.

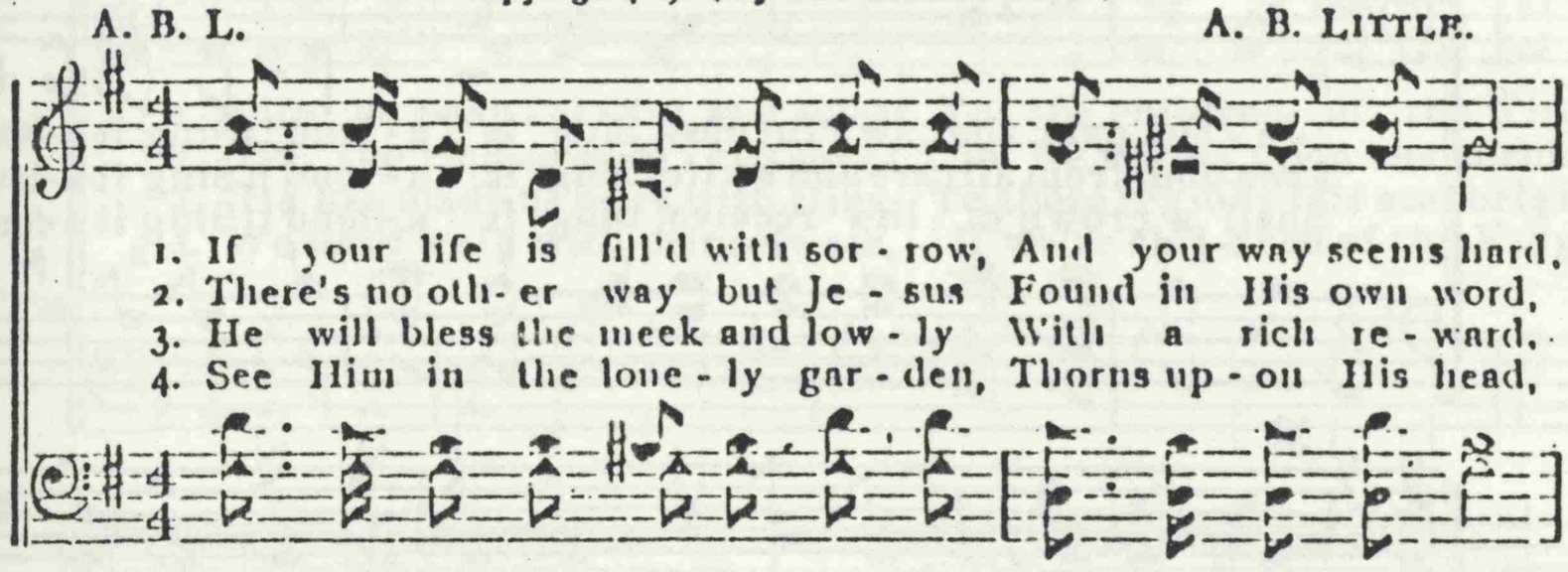


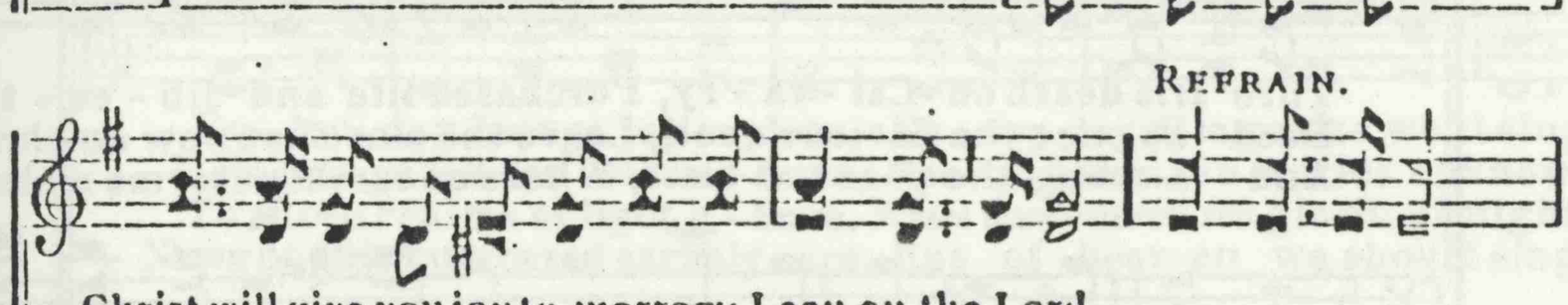
93

Lean On the Lord.

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A. B. L. A. B. LITTLE.





5 As you're called to daily service,
Lean upon Him hard;
Your temptations then will vanish;
Lean on the Lord.

6 "I will never leave, forsake you,"
Trust ye in His word;
"All the way I will be with you;"
Lean on the Lord.

Sing It Aloud.

Copyright, 1905, by Dean and Wilson.

KATHARYN BACON. J. T. WILSON.

1. There's re-demption for the lost, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
2. For all na-tions there is life, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
3. All who on the Lord be-lieve, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)

Je - sus paid the aw - ful cost, Sing it a - loud! (Sing it a - loud!)
Free-dom from all care and strife, Sing it a - loud! (Sing it a - loud!)
Shall a crown of life receive, Sing it a - loud! (Sing it a - loud!)

f.

Thro' His death on Cal - va - ry, Purchased life and lib - er - ty
Heed at once the Saviour's call, Leave the sins that now en-thrall,
And a-mong the pure and blest, Where no earthly storms molest,

D. S. *To re - deem the world form sin, Giv - ing life and joy with - in*

FINE.

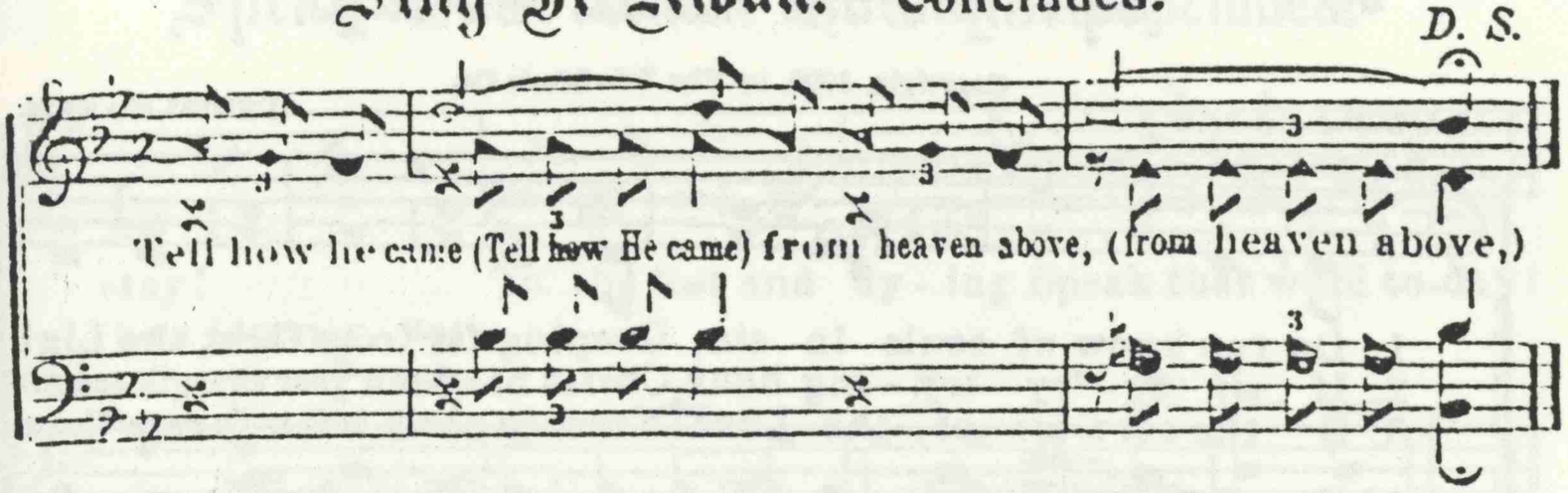
And for all, sal - va - tion's free, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
Find in Him your all in all, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
They for ev - er - more shall rest, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)

Let each heart His praise be - gin, Sing it a - loud! (Sing it a - loud!)

REFRAIN.

Sing it aloud! (Sing it aloud!) the sto-ry of love, (the story of love)

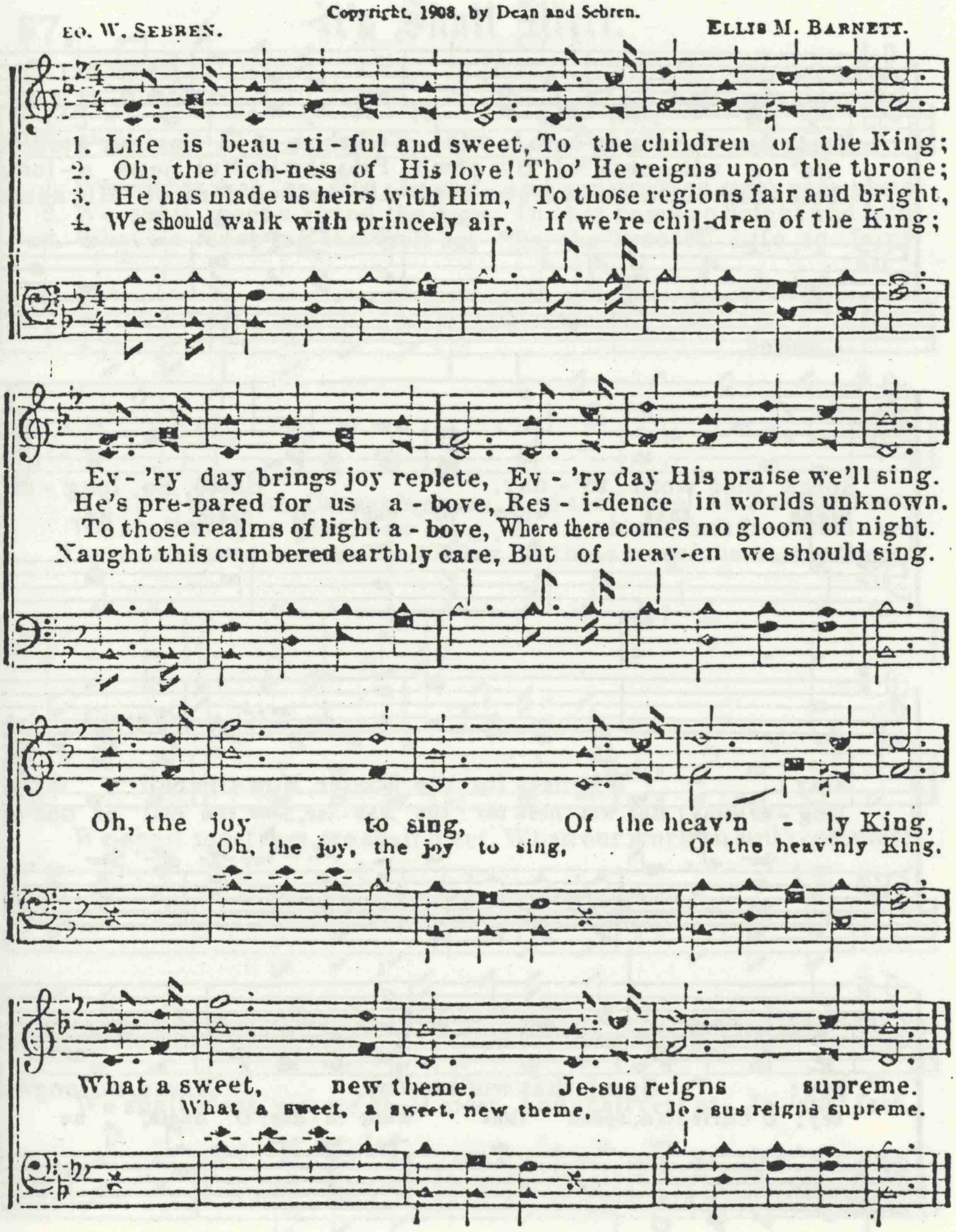
Sing It Aloud.—Concluded.



95

We're Children of the King.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and Sebren.



Speak That Word To-day.

Copyright, 1908, by The Tyle Music Co.

ALICE J. CLEATOR. THOBO HARRIS.

1. Do you know of souls in sin, Groping far from Christ, the Light:
2. If in ev-'ry try-ing hour Christ has been your strength and song
3. O the serv-ice of the Lord Needeth souls with love a-flame,

Haste these wand'ring ones to win, Tell them of a Saviour's might.
Be a wit-ness of His pow'r, Pass the joy-ful news a-long!
Tell-ing out with sweet ac-cord All the won-ders of His name!
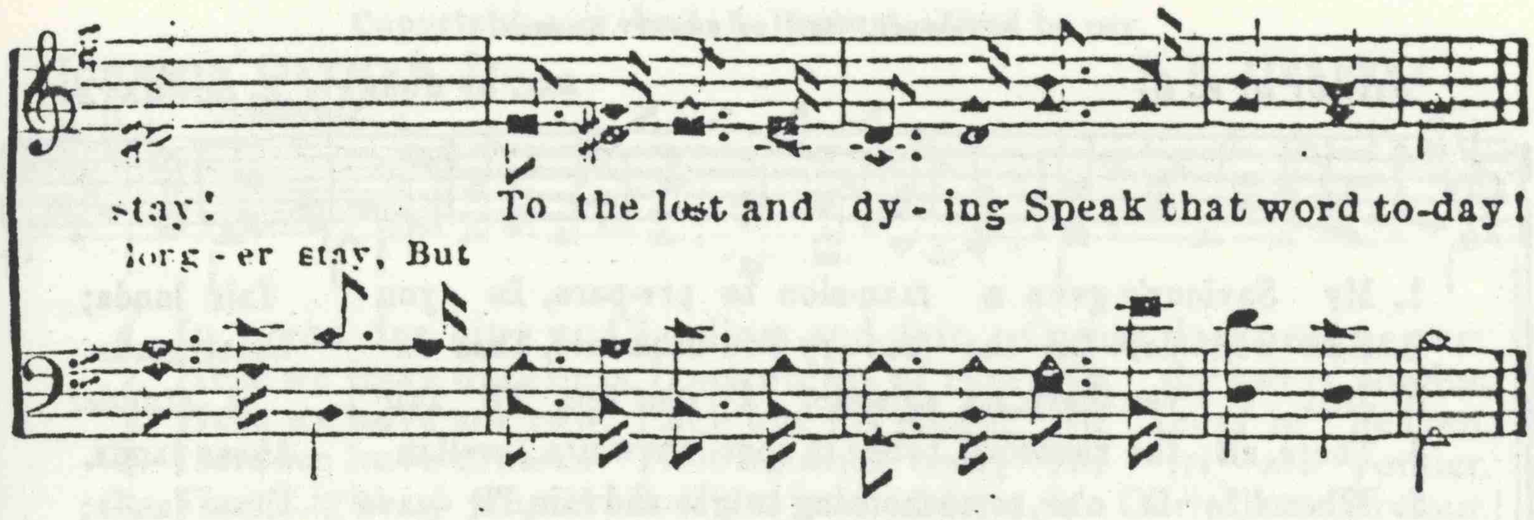
CHORUS.

Speak that word to-day, Haste, no long-er
Speak that word to-day! O haste, no

stay! Wit-ness for the Master, Now the call o-
long-er stay! But wit-ness for the Mas-ter, Now the call of God o-

bey; Speak that word to-day, Haste, no long-er
bey; O Chris-tian, speak that word to-day! O haste, no

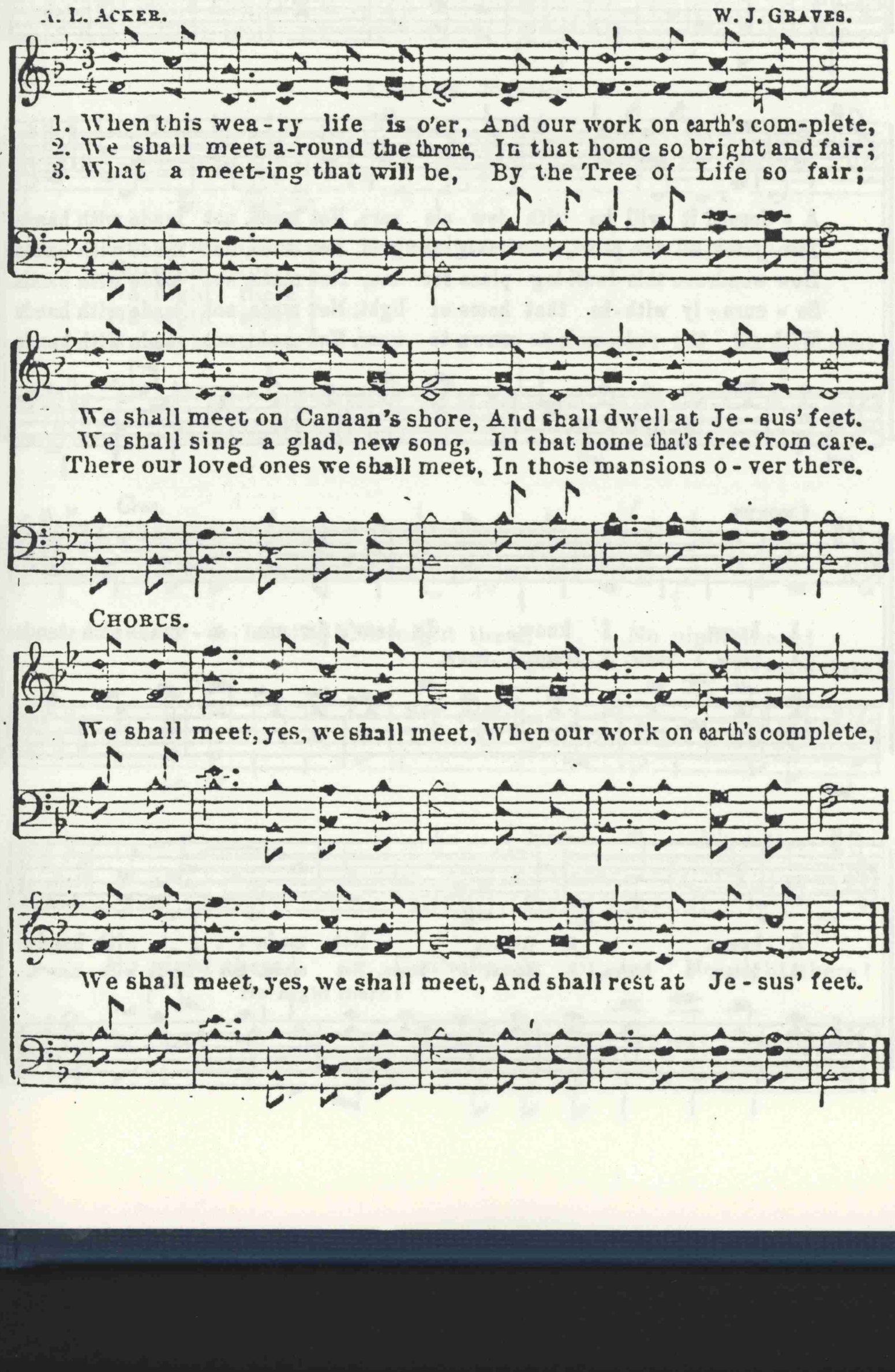
Speak That Word To-day.—Concluded.



97

We Shall Meet.

A. L. ACKER. W. J. GRAVES.



Not Made With Hands.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY EMMETT A. DEAN.

Arr. by J. L. S. Arr. by JOSEPH P. SCHOATE.

1. My Saviour's gone a man-sion to pre-pare, In yon fair lands;
2. How won-der-ful the sto-ry I've been told, That in those lands
3. Just o-ver there, its splendor I can see, All fair it stands;
4. There, all the ransom'd, robed in spot-less white, Dwell in those lands,
5. When life is o'er, some morning bright and fair, I'll leave these lands;

In yon fair lands:

A-dorned it will be with jew-els rare, Not made, not made with hands
The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
How wondrous this dwell-ing place for me, Not made, not made with hands.
Se-cure-ly with-in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands
With all the redeemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.

CHORUS.

I know, I know, In heav'n for me a man-sion stands;
I know, I know, I know, I know,

A home, a home, Not made . . . . . with hands.
A home, a home, a home, a home, Not made, not made with hands.

No Night There.

Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Herbert. Used by per.

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. B. HERBERT.

Andante.

1. In yon-der cit - y, Cloudless and fair, Comes darkness nev-er;
2. Here we have darkness, Long nights of care; No darkness yonder,
3. Here we have sor-row, Each one his share; No tears in heaven,
4. Here we have crosses That we must bear; No tri - als yonder.
5. That Light up yonder, Radiant and fair; Is Christ, our Saviour!

CHORUS. *Brighter.*

p

No night there. No night there. No night there. No night there. No night there. No night there. No night there, No night there.

No night there. No night there.

Cres. *f*

Light ev - er - last-ing! No night there. No night there!

No night there. No night there!

Rit. e dim.
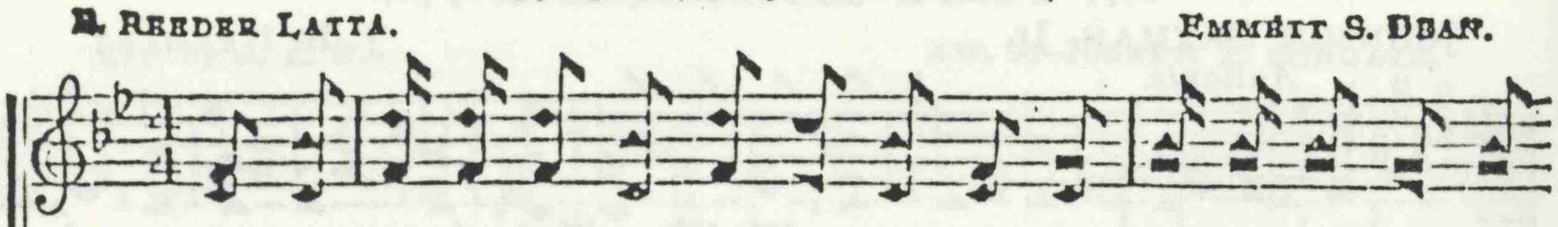
No night there! God's ho - ly cit - y; No night there!

No night there!

That Beautiful Home.
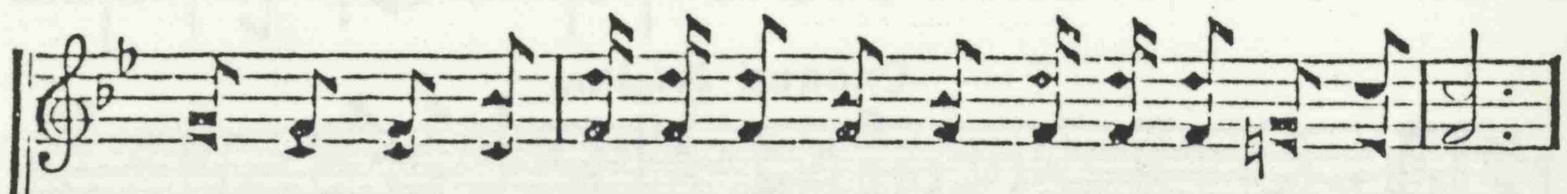
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R. REEDER LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.
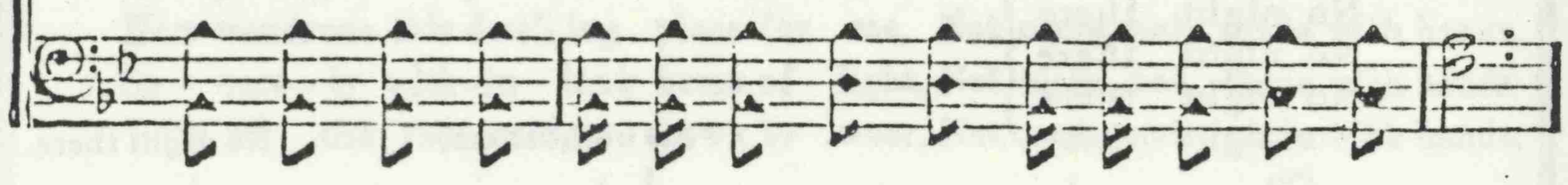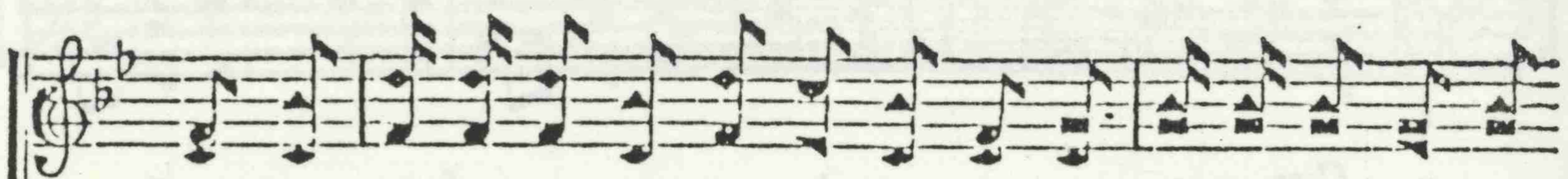


1. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we're pressing, To a Ca-naan of peace and
2. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we've tri - als, Sore temp-ta-tions and self de -
3. Like the Is - ra - el - ites we're far - ing, All their faith and their hope we're
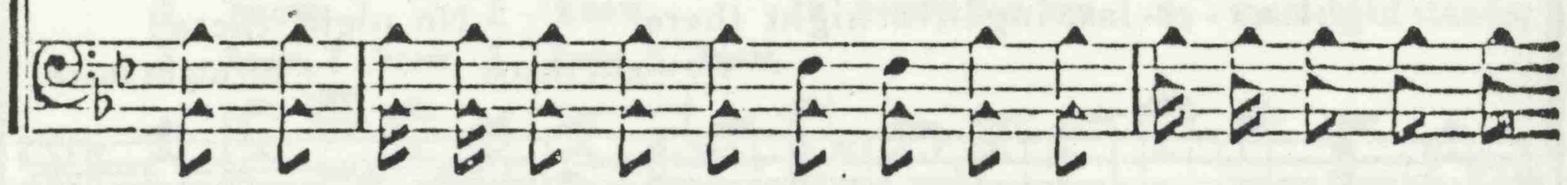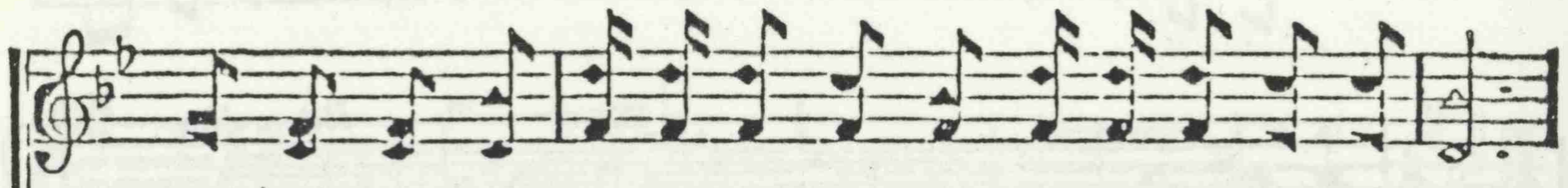




bless - ing; But the re-gion to which we're go-ing is far more blest;
ni - als; Foes of Je- sus our march would hinder, to that bright strand;
shar - ing; And the cit - y o'er Jor-dans riv - er will come some day;
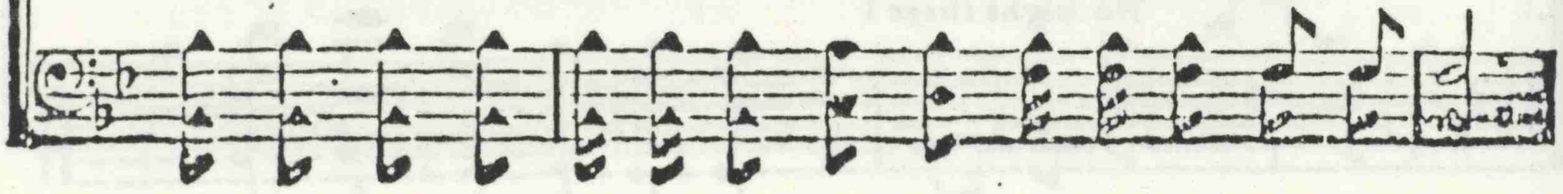




All the treasures of earth and ocean, Could not qui - et the souls com-
But the Lord is our help un - fail-ing, And what- ev - er may be as -
Where there cometh no death nor weeping, Where we'll rest in the Fa-ther's

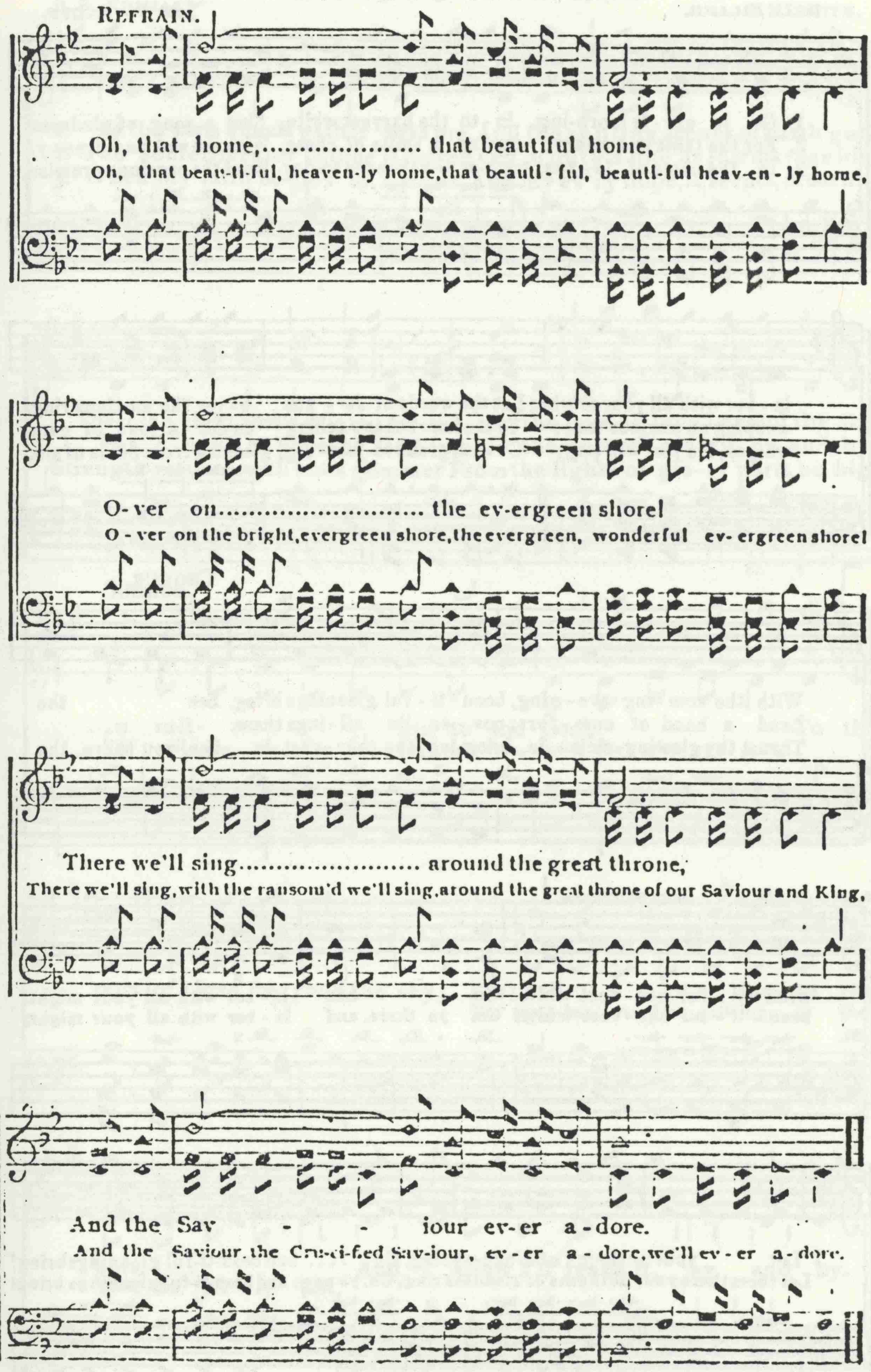




mo-tion, As the seeking for that blest country which bringeth rest.
sail - ing, We will ev - er press on, o - bey-ing His blest command.
keep-ing, While the a - ges, the end - less a - ges shall roll a - way.



That Beautiful Home.—Concluded.



101

Beautiful Gleanings Bring.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

F. L. EILAND. JAS. W. ACUFF.

1. Go, in ear - ly morn-ing, in - to the harvest white, Sing a song of gladness,
2. For the faint and weary, car - ry a smile of cheer, With the sad and drear-y,
3. In the name of Je - sus, gath-er the sheaves to-day, Read the precious promise,

la - bor with all your might; Let the words of Je - sus o - ver the na-tions ring,
weeping an anxious tear; To the heart that's aching un-der a load of care,
wa-ges, He you will pay; Go with great re-joic - ing, gleaning from fields of sin,

CHORUS.

With the com - ing eve - ning, beau - ti - ful gleanings bring. See the
Lend a hand of com - fort; cov - er its ail - ings there.
Thrust thy glowing sick - le, bring-ing the har - vest in. See, you there, the

beau - ti - ful har - vest white! Go and la - bor with all your might;
beau - ti - ful har - vest white! Go, ye there, and la - bor with all your might;

Let your anthems of gladness ring, Go .... and beau-ti-ful gleanings bring!
Let them there your anthems of gladness ring, Go, ye now, and beau-ti-ful gleanings bring!

The Glory Port.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

R. B. EDMIASTON. C. F. SMITH.

1. As the storm clouds gather 'round me, And the shifting scenes of earth go by.
2. Tho' sometimes my barque is driven Out of duty's line, as storms rage high,
3. When my faith be-gins to waiv-er, And my ev'ry hope, it seems, must die,

There's a light that's shining for me In the port of love beyond the sky.
Yet, I have a hope of land-ing, In the port of glo-ry, by and by.
Strength returns, with but a glimmer From the lights of glo-ry ports on high,

CHORUS.

I'm sail - - - - ing to the port, To the
I'm sail-ing, yes, I'm sail-ing to the port, the glo-ry port,

port of love, be-yond the sky; I'm sail - - ing to the
I'm sail-ing, yes I'm sail-ing to the

port, And I know I'll reach it, by and by.
port, the glo-ry port,

Drifting On.

To my dear friend and teacher, Dr. J. B. Herbert.

J. B. F. Copyright, 1907, by Dean & Franklin. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

Smoothly.

1. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, We are drift-ing with the tide,
2. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, Near-er, near-er to the shore,
3. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, Trusting in a Guide un-seen;

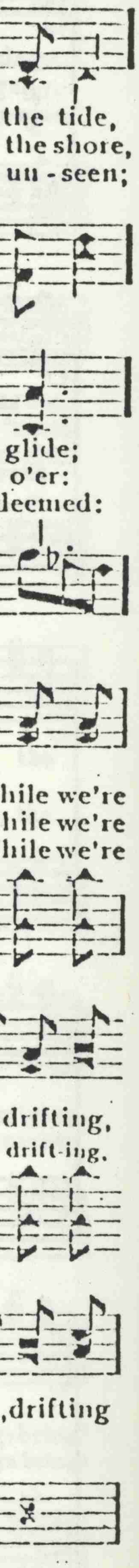
And the scenes are ev-er shifting, Changing, as we on-ward glide;
In the haven soon we'll anchor, And our voy-age will be o'er:
Long-ing for that joyful welcome, Waiting for the Lord's redeemed:

Some days are bright and lovely, And some are drear and sad, While we're
No more we'll dread the tempest, That oft-en rag-es here, While we're
'Tis this that cheers us onward, Tho' bil-lows wild-ly roll, While we're

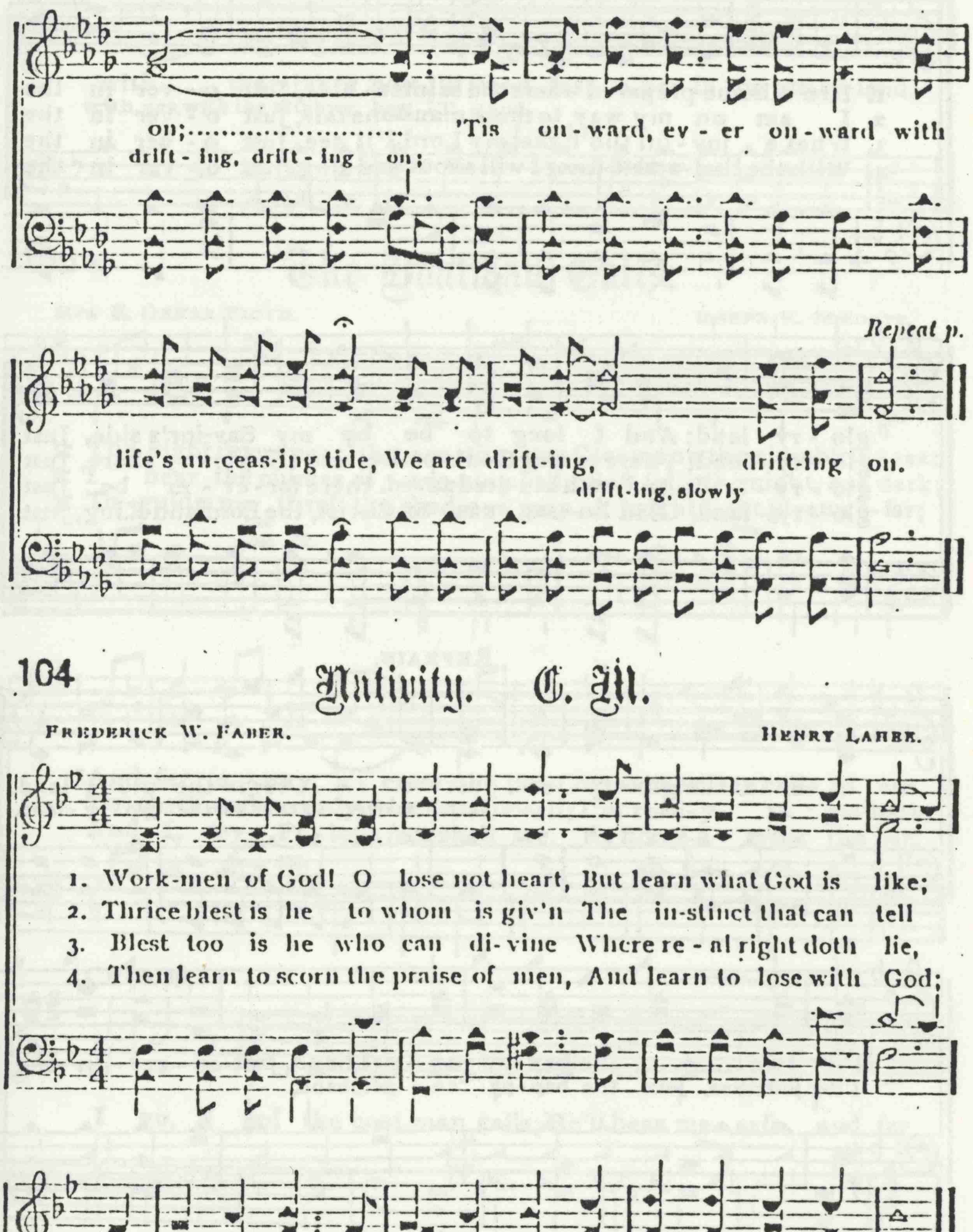
CHORUS.

drift-ing, drift-ing on. We are drift-ing, slowly drifting,
slow-ly drifting, drift-ing, drift-ing,
drift-ing on, We are drift-ing, slowly drifting, drifting
We are drift-ing on; drift-ing, drift-ing.

ANKLIN.



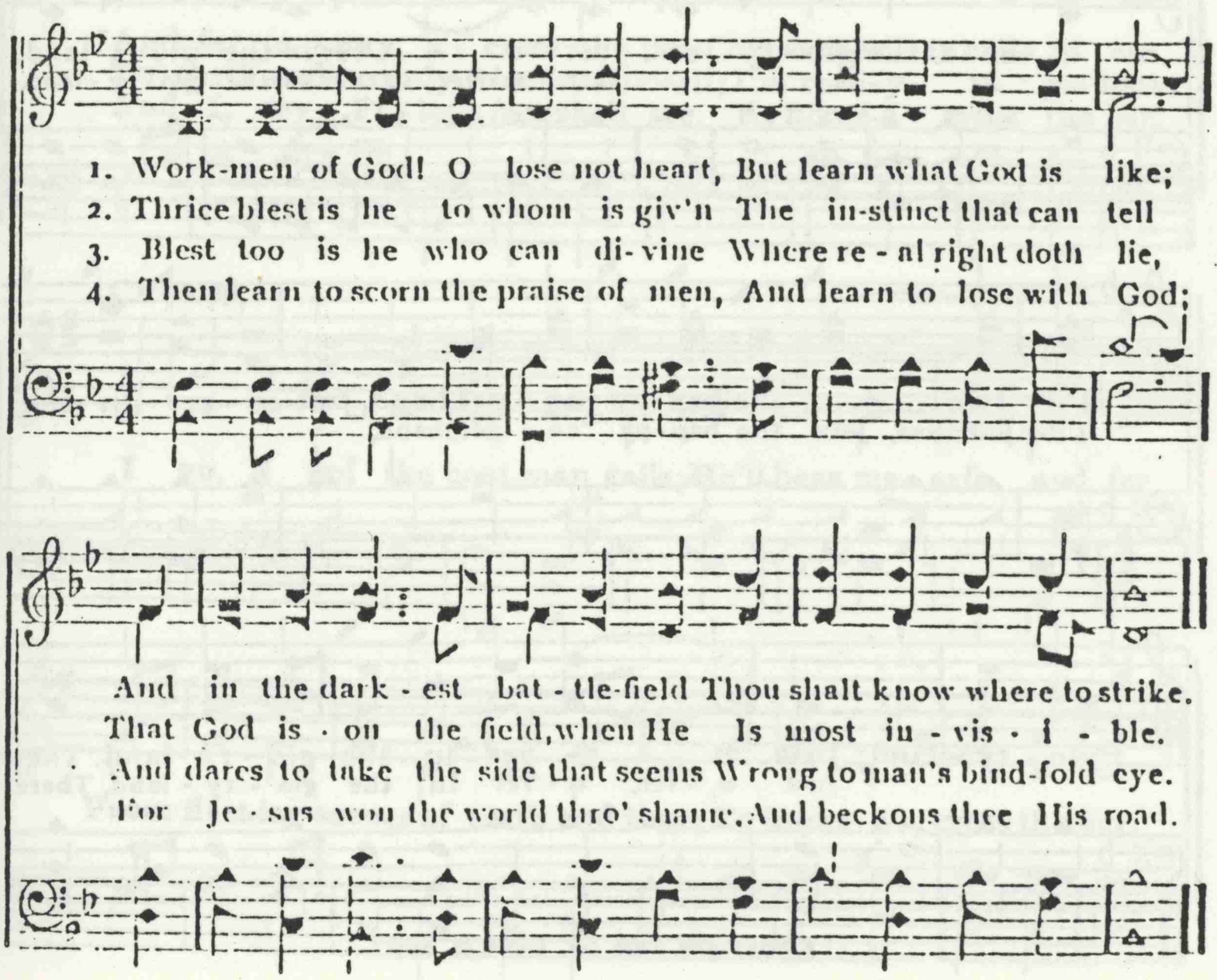
Drifting On.—Concluded.



104

Nativity. C. M.

FREDERICK W. FABER. HENRY LAHEE.



105

Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF. EMMETT S. DEAN

1. I've a home prepared where the saints a- bide, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just
2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just
3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; And with kin-dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land, Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

REFRAIN.
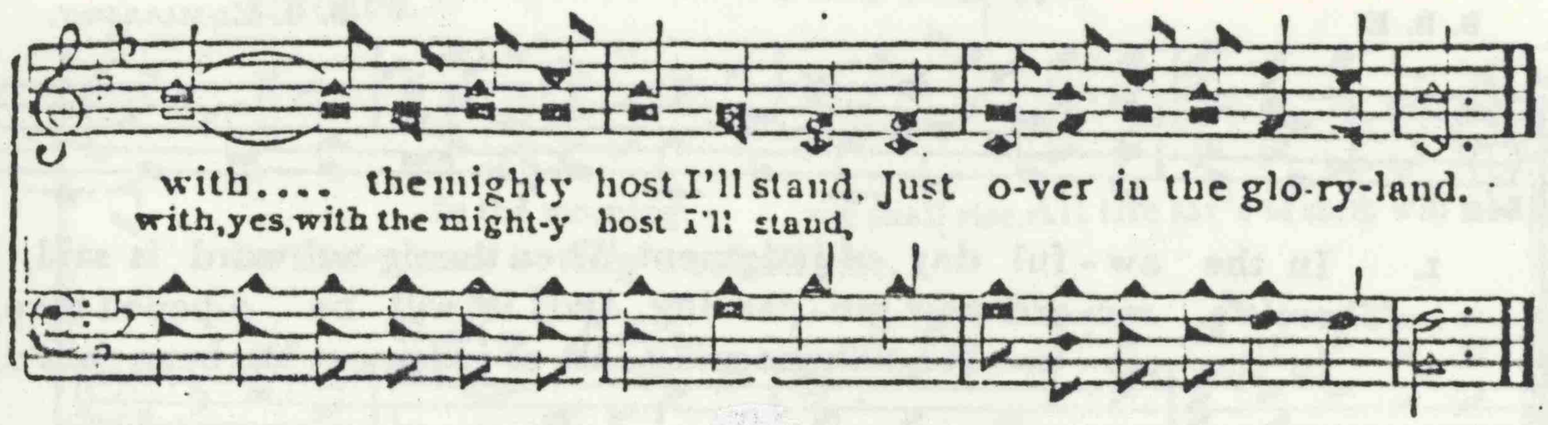
o - ver in the glo - ry - land. Just o - ver in the glo-ry-land,
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land,

I'll join.... ... the hap-py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the
I'll join, yes, join the hap-py an - gel band,

glo - ry - land; Just o - - ver in the glo - ry - land. There
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There

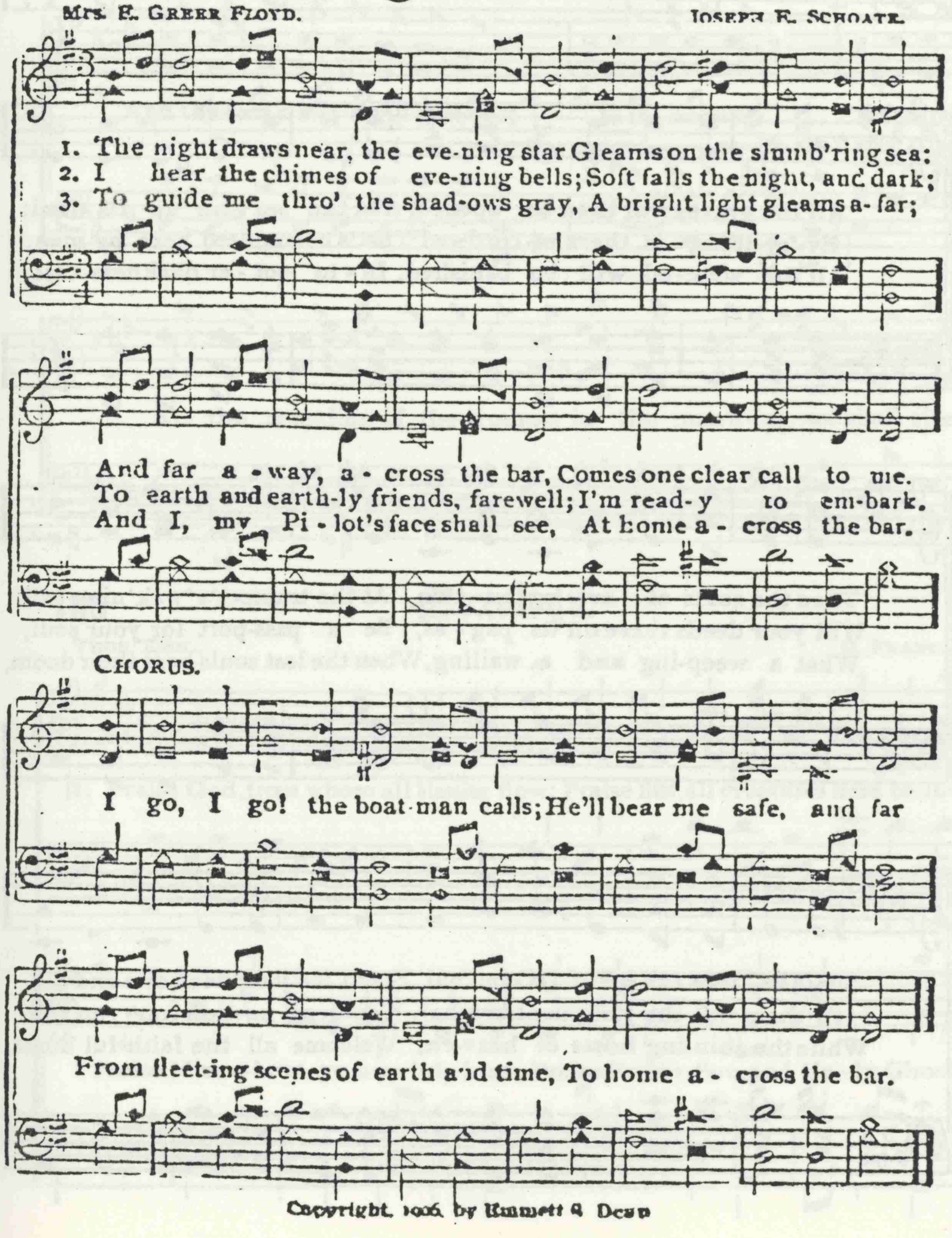
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Just Orer in the Glory-Land.—Concluded.



The Boatman Calls.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. Joseph F. Schoate.



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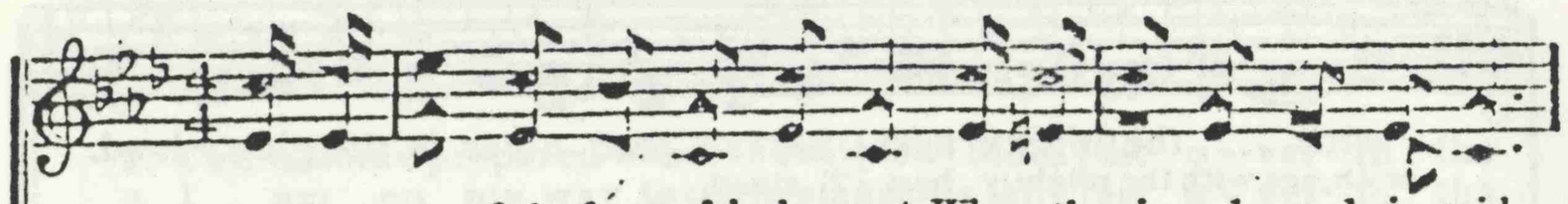
107

The Judgment.

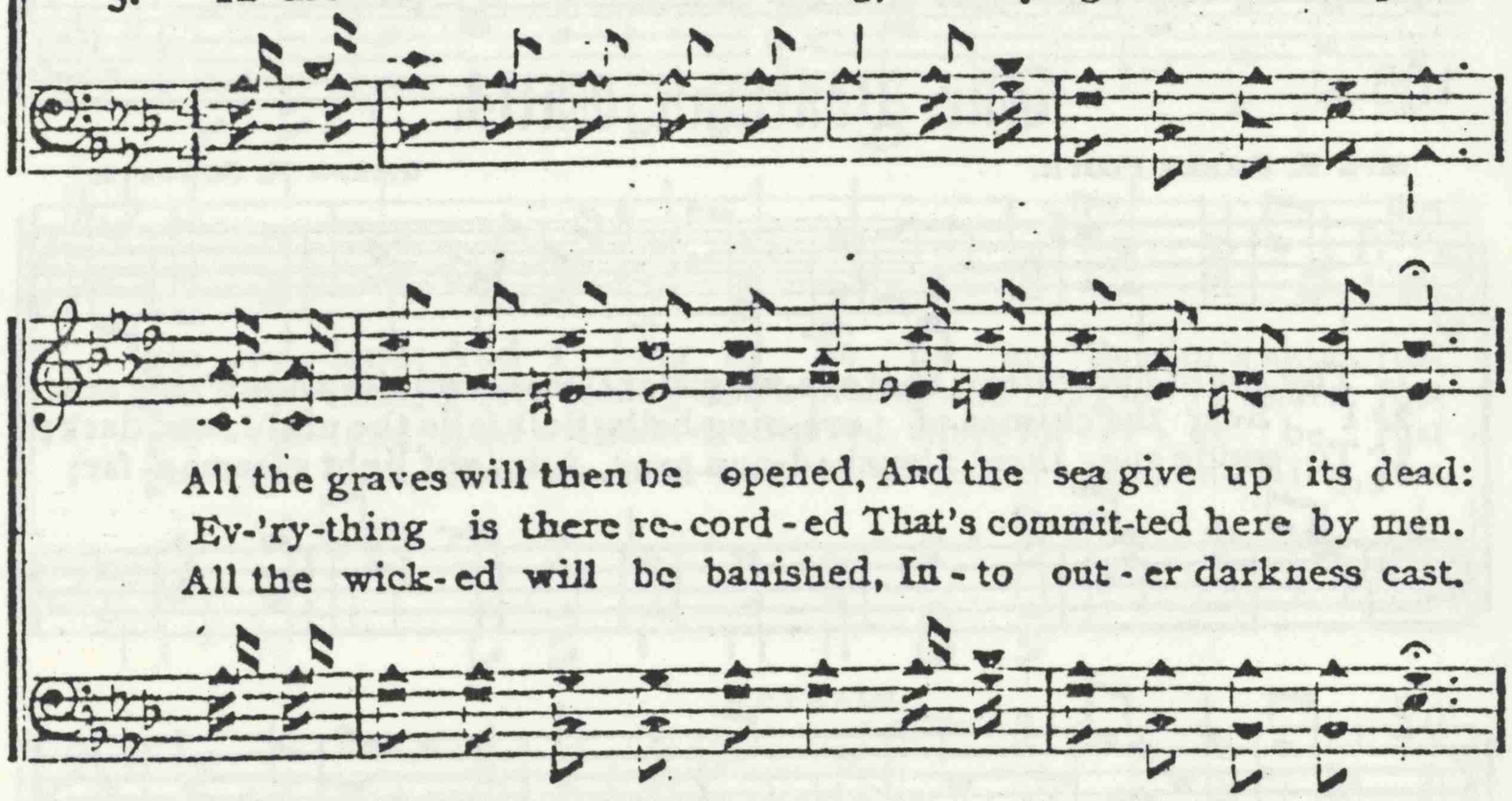
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B. B. E.

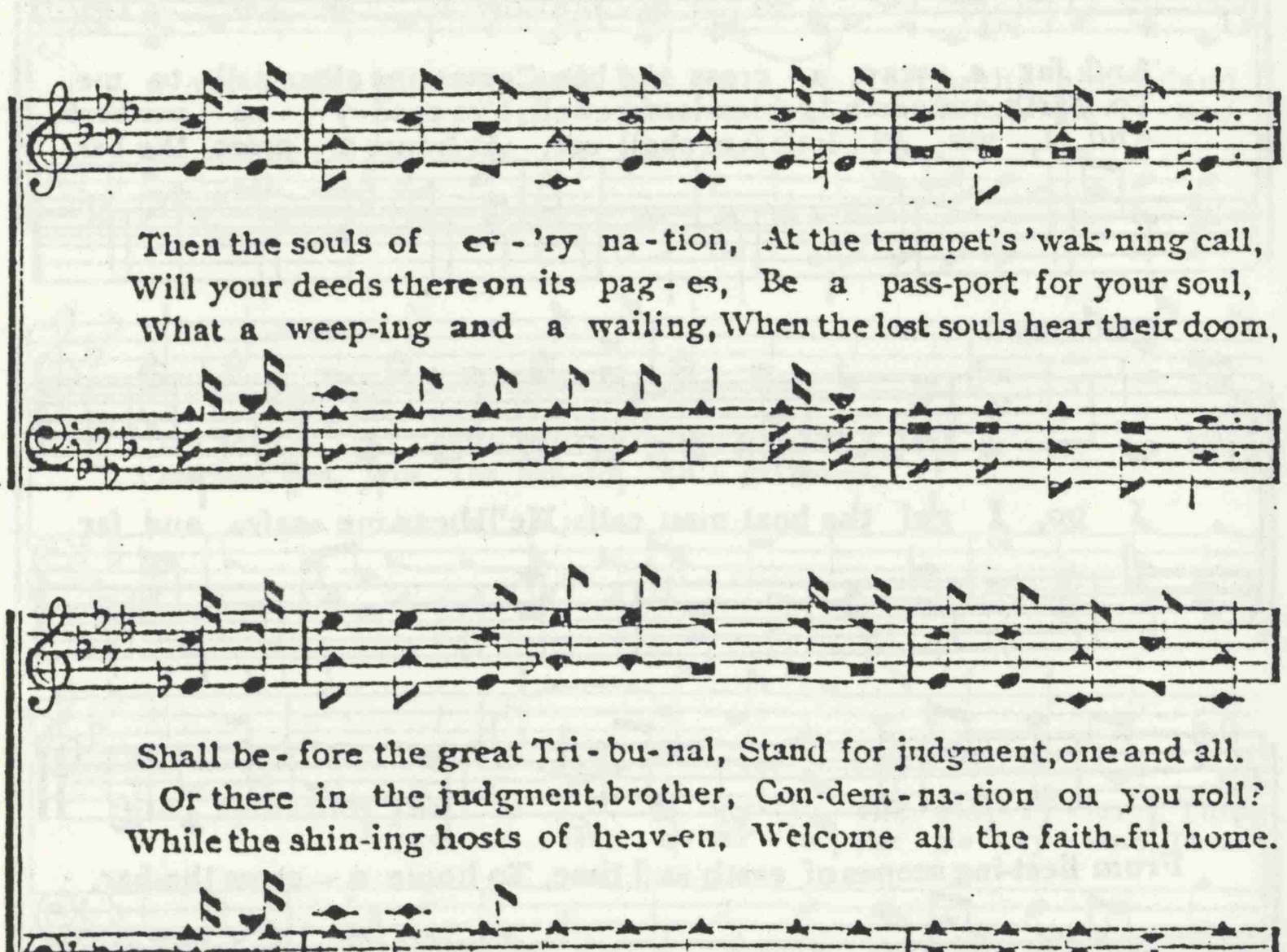
B. B. EDMIASTON.



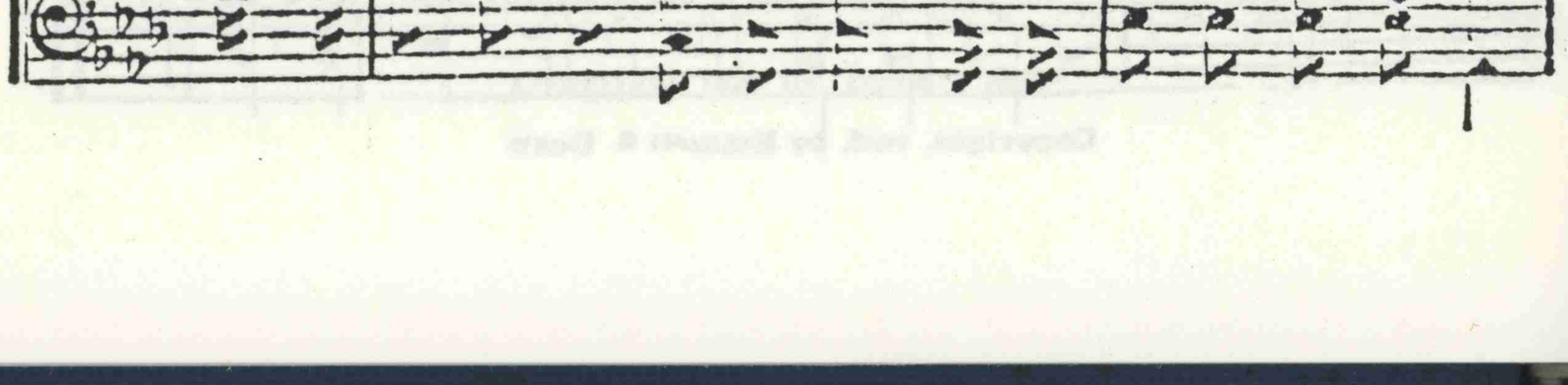
1. In the aw - ful day of judgment, When the sig-nal word is said,
2. There's a rec- ord now pre - par- ing, And it will be o-pened then,
3. In the res - ur - rec-tion morning, Aft-er judgment has been pass'd,



All the graves will then be opened, And the sea give up its dead:
Ev-'ry-thing is there re- cord - ed That's commit-ted here by men.
All the wick- ed will be banished, In - to out - er darkness cast.



Then the souls of ev - 'ry na - tion, At the trumpet's 'wak-'ning call,
Will your deeds there on its pag - es, Be a pass-port for your soul,
What a weep-ing and a wailing, When the lost souls hear their doom,
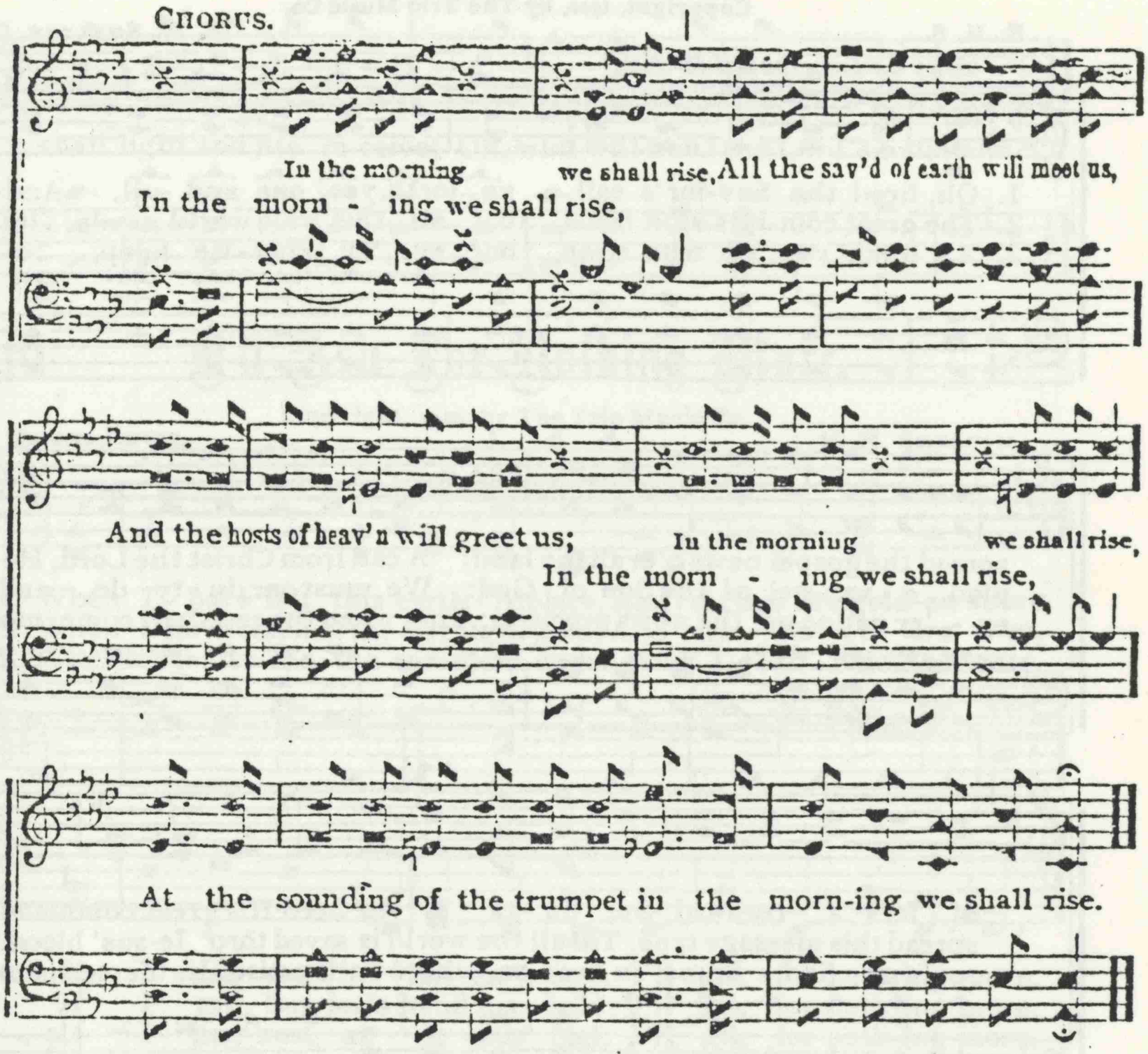


Shall be - fore the great Tri - bu- nal, Stand for judgment, one and all.
Or there in the judgment, brother, Con-dem - na- tion on you roll?
While the shin-ing hosts of heav-en, Welcome all the faith-ful home.



The Judgment.—Concluded.

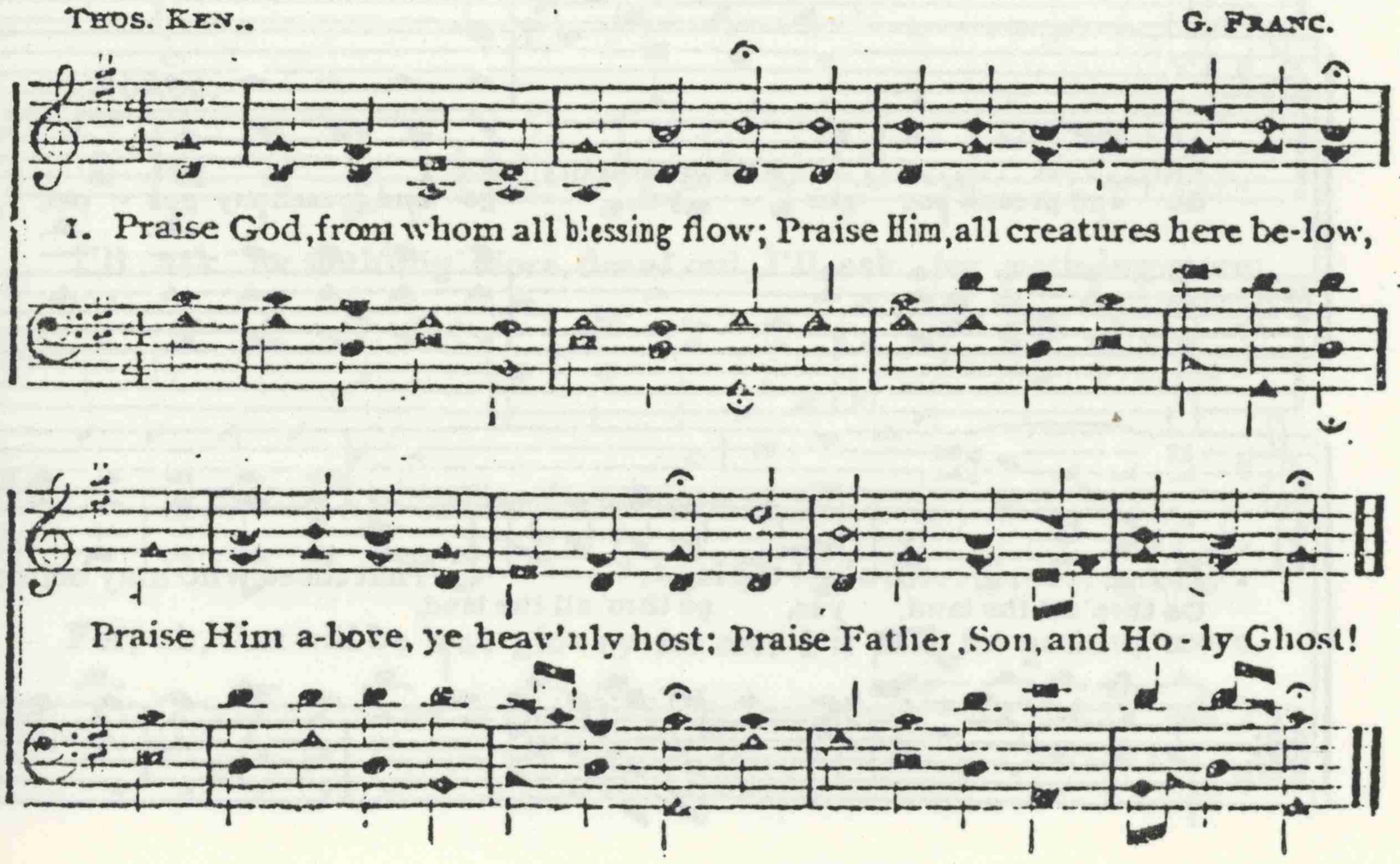
CHORUS.



108

Doxology.

THOS. KEN.. G. FRANC.



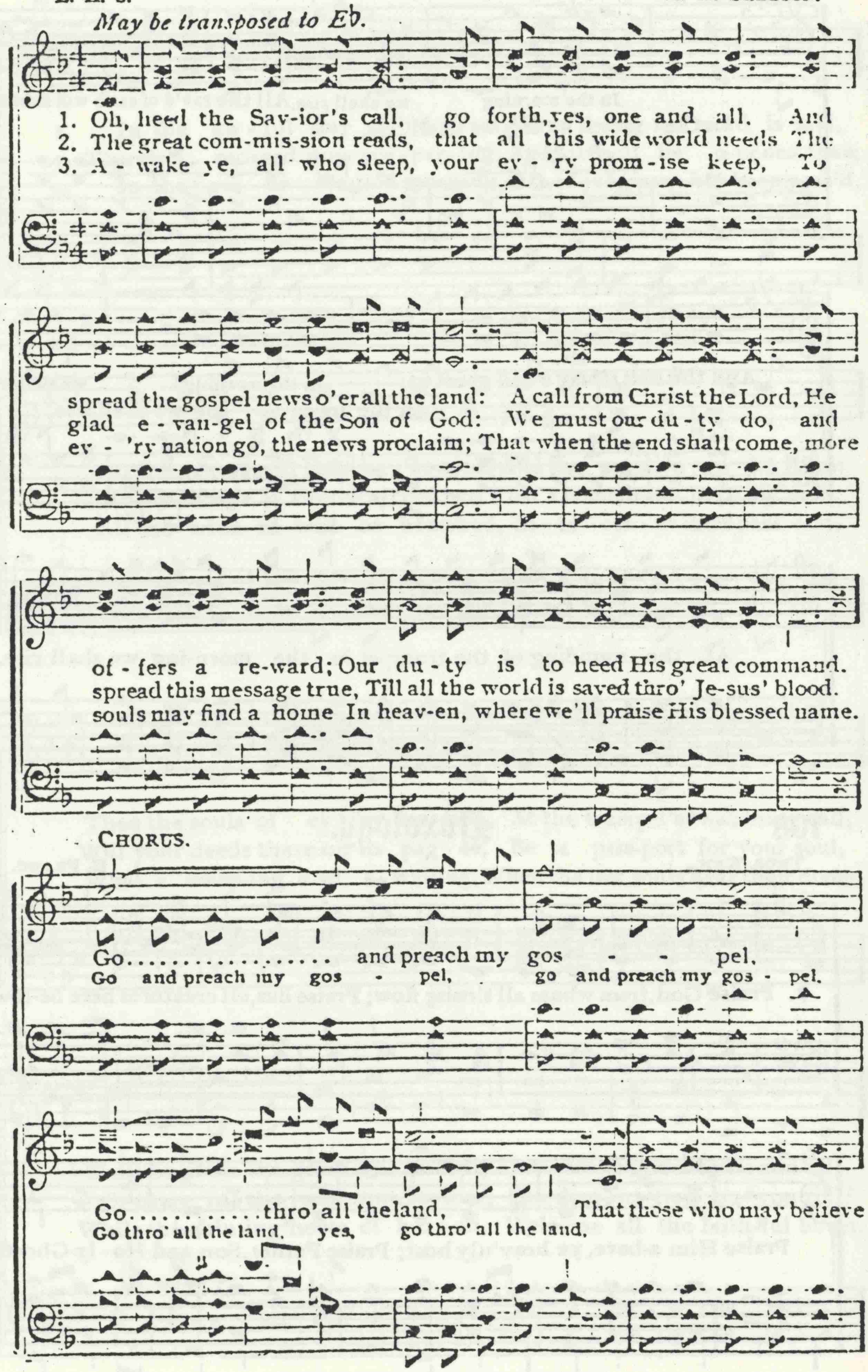
109

Go Teach All Nations.

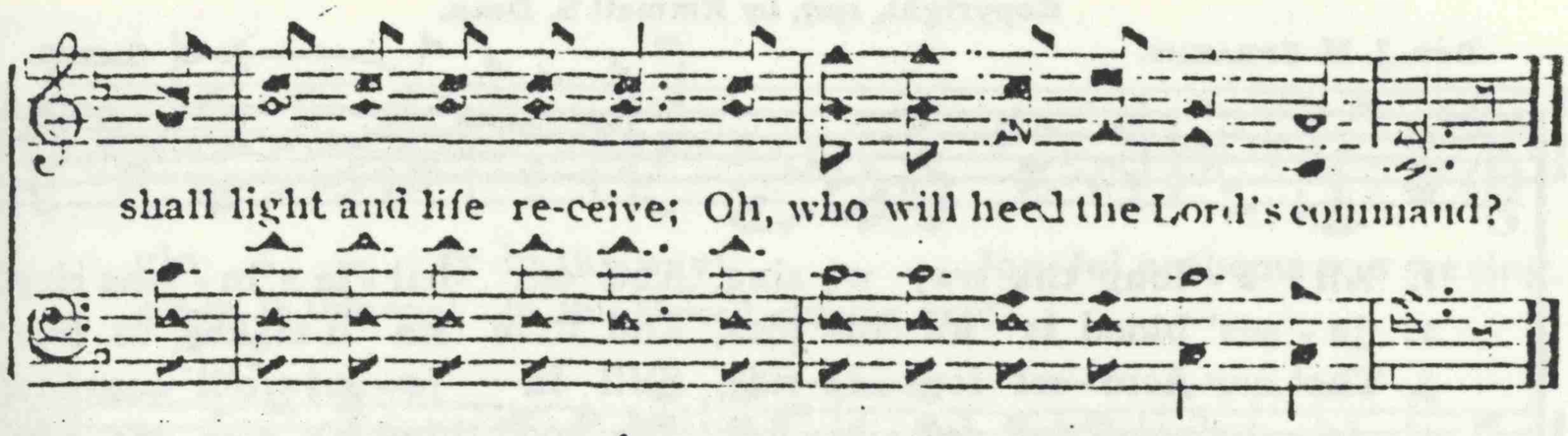
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E. H. S. E. H. SHELTON.

May be transposed to E♭.



Go Teach All Nations -Concluded.

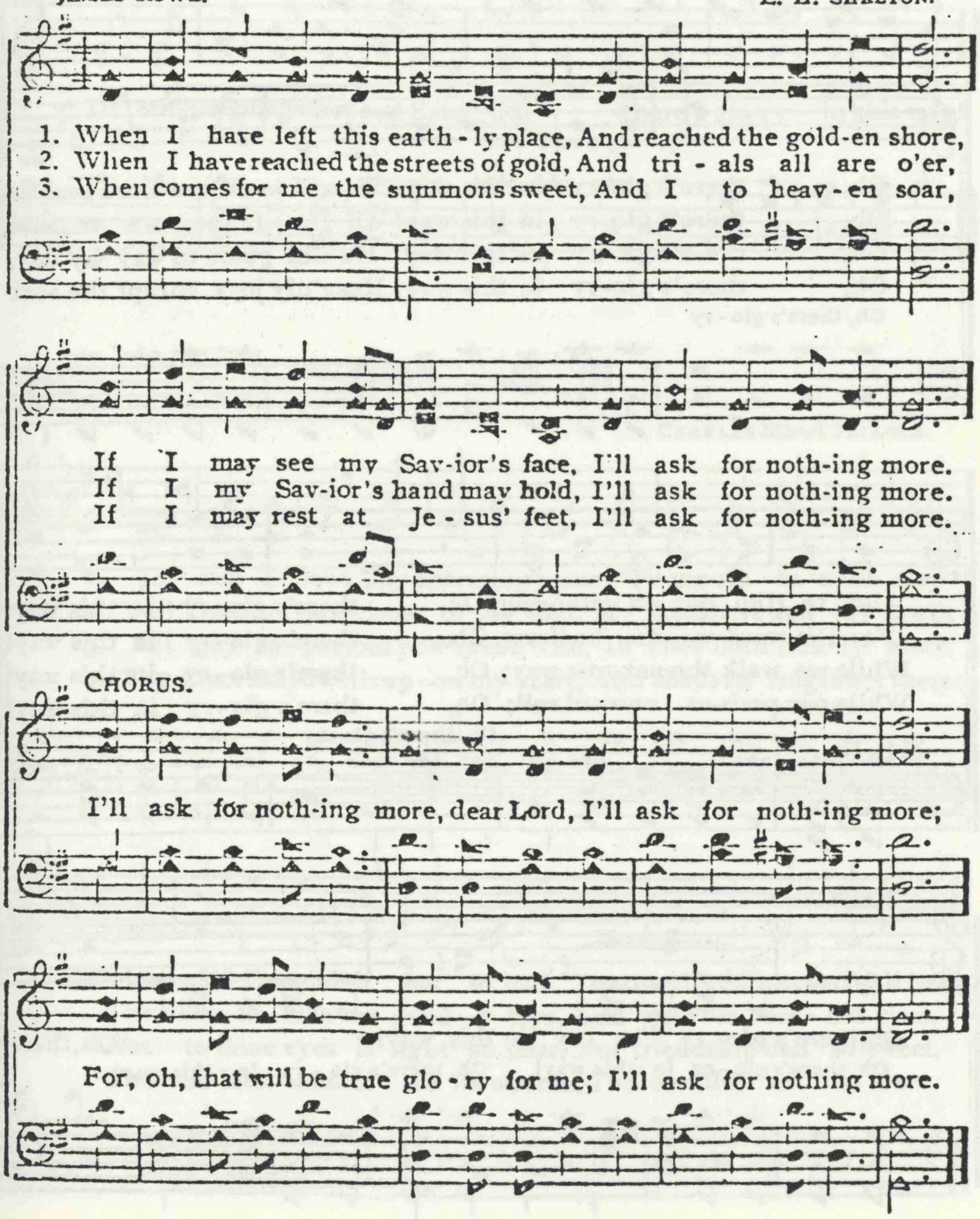


110

I'll Ask For Nothing More.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. E. H. SHELTON.



111

There's Glory in this Way.

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

Rev. J. N Speakes. J. W Smith.

1. All a - long the way we sing, And our hal - le - lu - jahs ring;
2. Je - sus' blood is all our plea, And from sin it makes us free;
3. Tho' our fierc - est foes de - ride, Still in Je - sus we'll con-fide;
4. Je - sus saves and jus - ti - fies, No good thing He e'er de-nies;

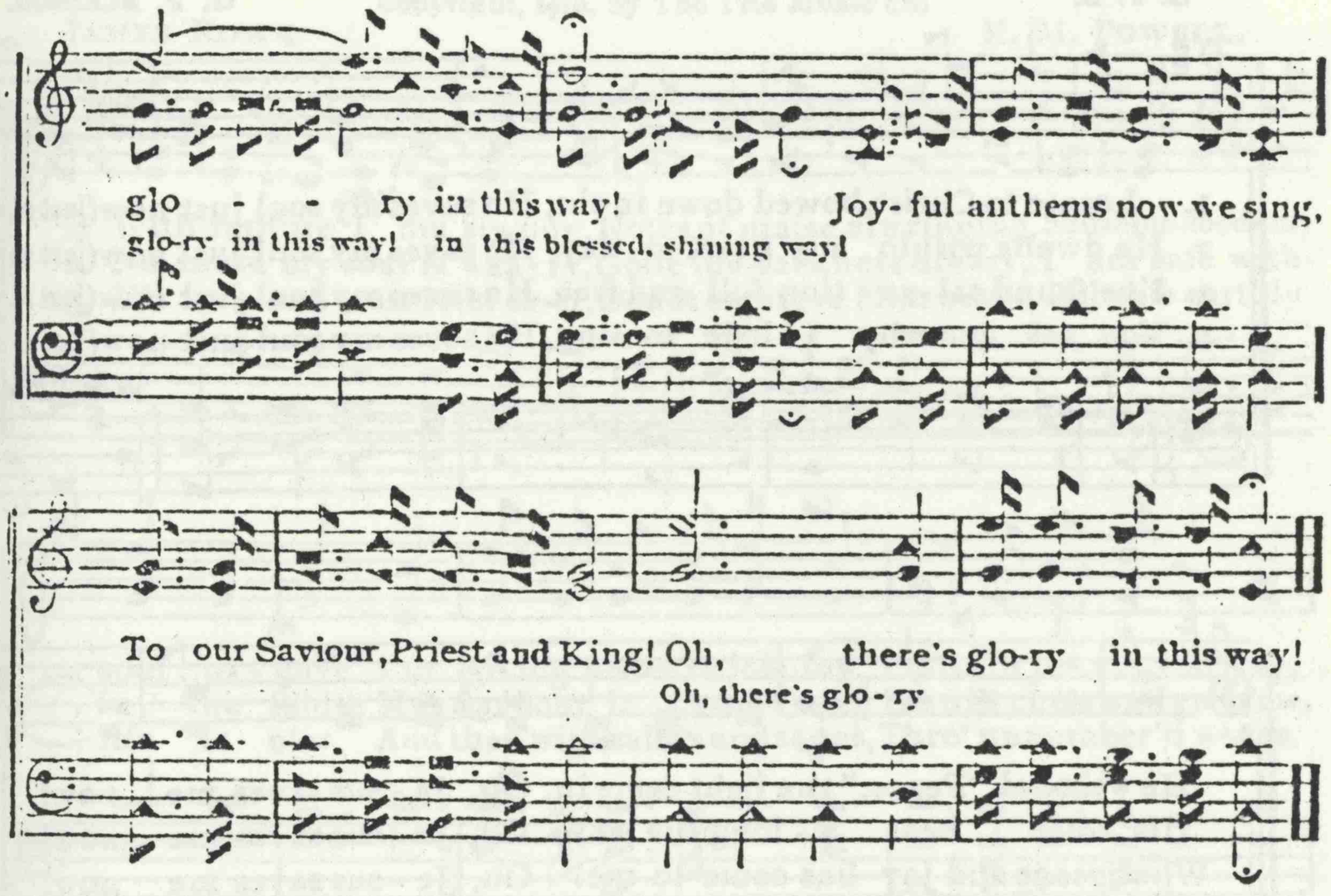
Oh, there's glo-ry in this way! We will praise our Lord and King,
Oh, there's glo-ry in this way! Of His ful-ness we re-ceive,
Oh, there's glo-ry in this way! He will guide us day by day,
Oh, there's glo-ry in this way! Heav'nly joys enrapt the soul
Oh, there's glo - ry

And to Him, our all will bring; Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!
For His word we do be-lieve; Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!
While we walk the nar-row way; Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!
While our prais-es onward roll; Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!
Oh, there's glo - ry

Refrain.

Oh, there's glo - - - ry in this way! Oh, there's
Oh, there's glo - ry in this way! Oh, there's glo - ry in this way!

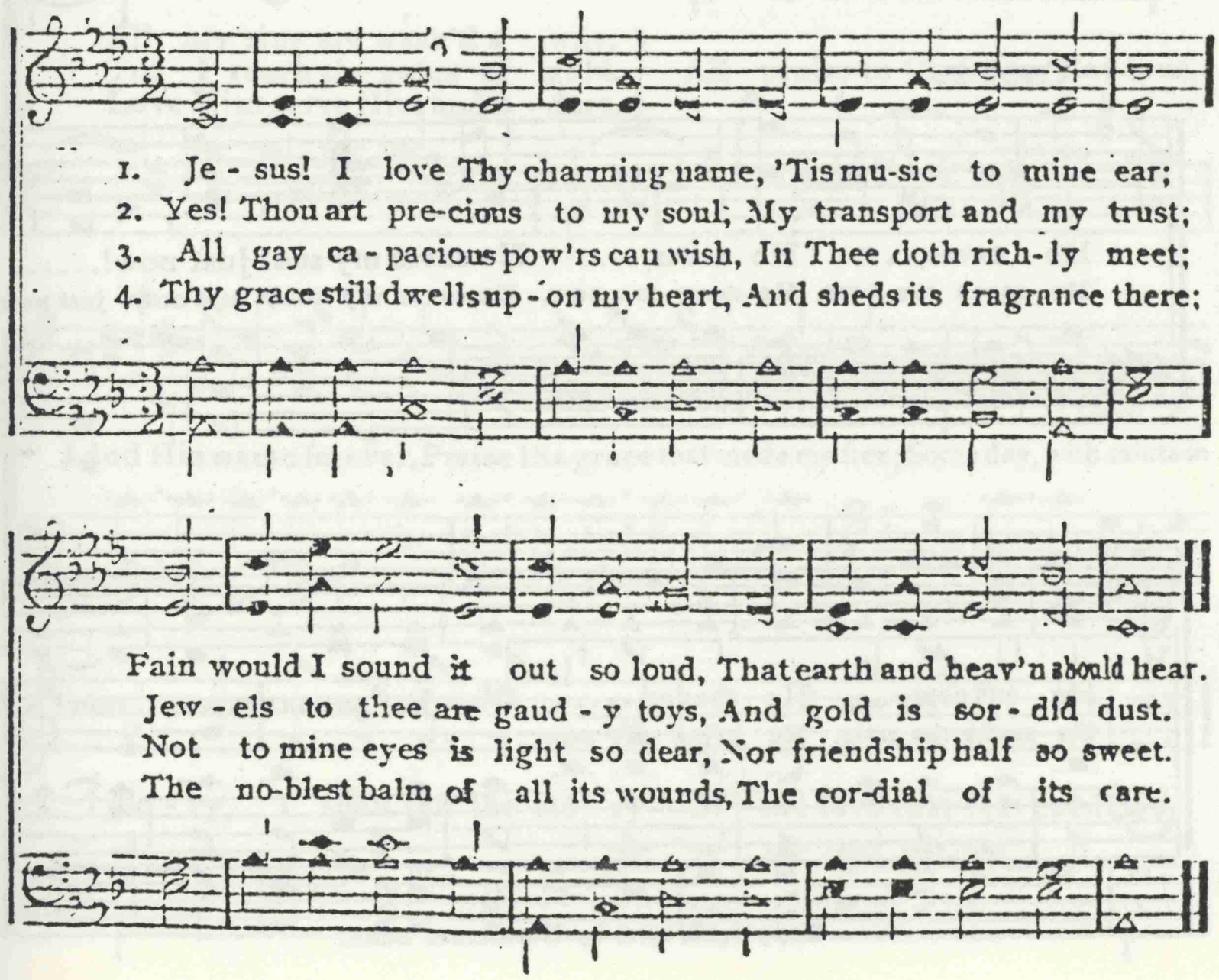
There's Glory in this Way.—Concluded.



112

Dean. C. M.

CHARLES EDW. POLLOCK.
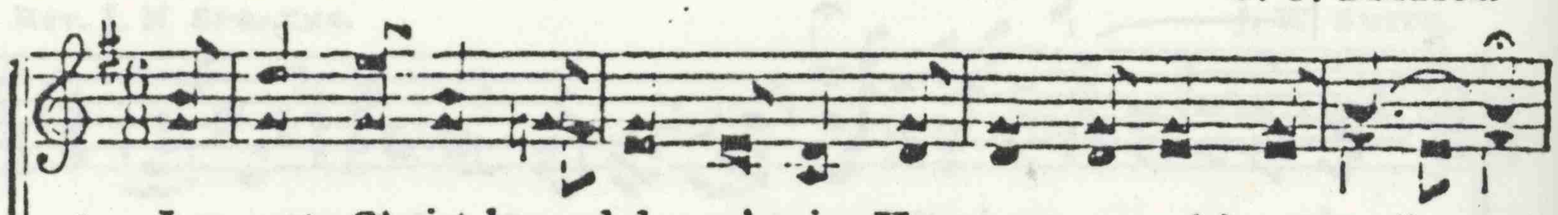


113
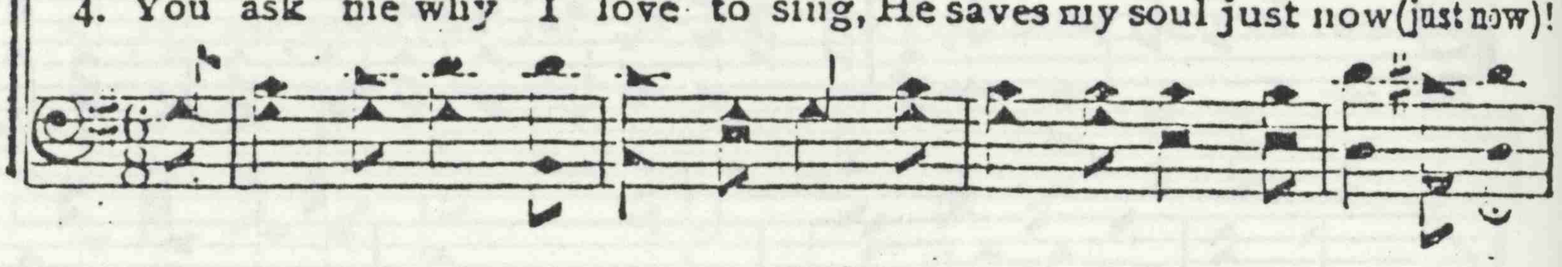
He Saves Me Now.
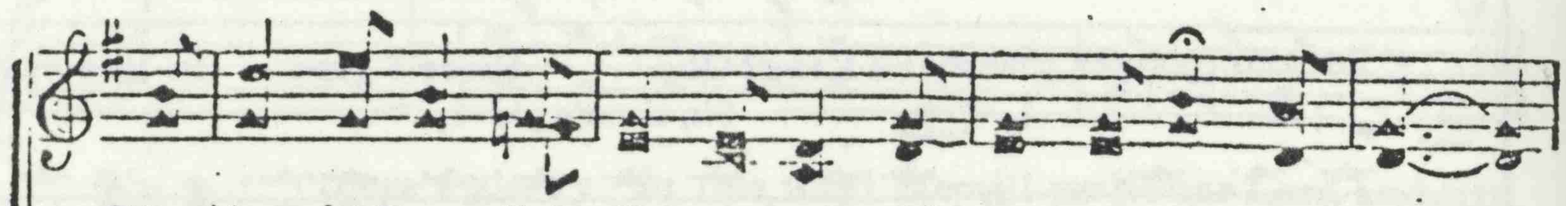
G. P. B.

G. P. BLEDSOE.
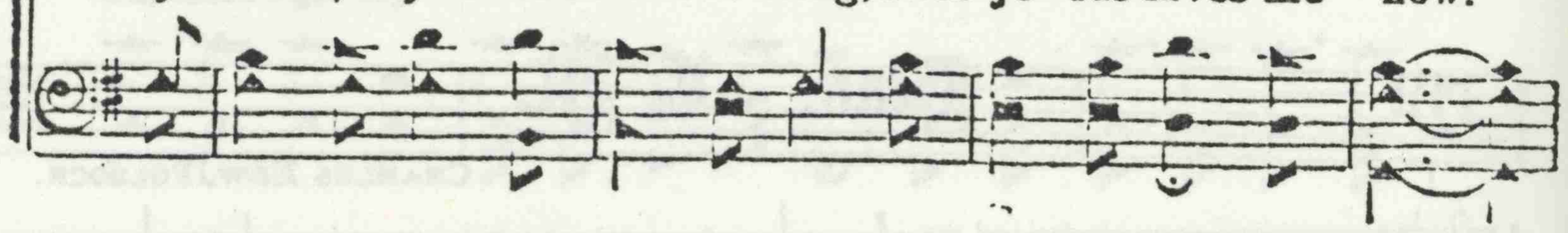


1. I came to Christ, bowed down in sin, He saves my soul just now (just now)!
2. He dwells within my heart to-day, He saves my soul just now (just now)!
3. I've found sal-va-tion full and free, He saves my soul just now (just now)!
4. You ask me why I love to sing, He saves my soul just now (just now)!

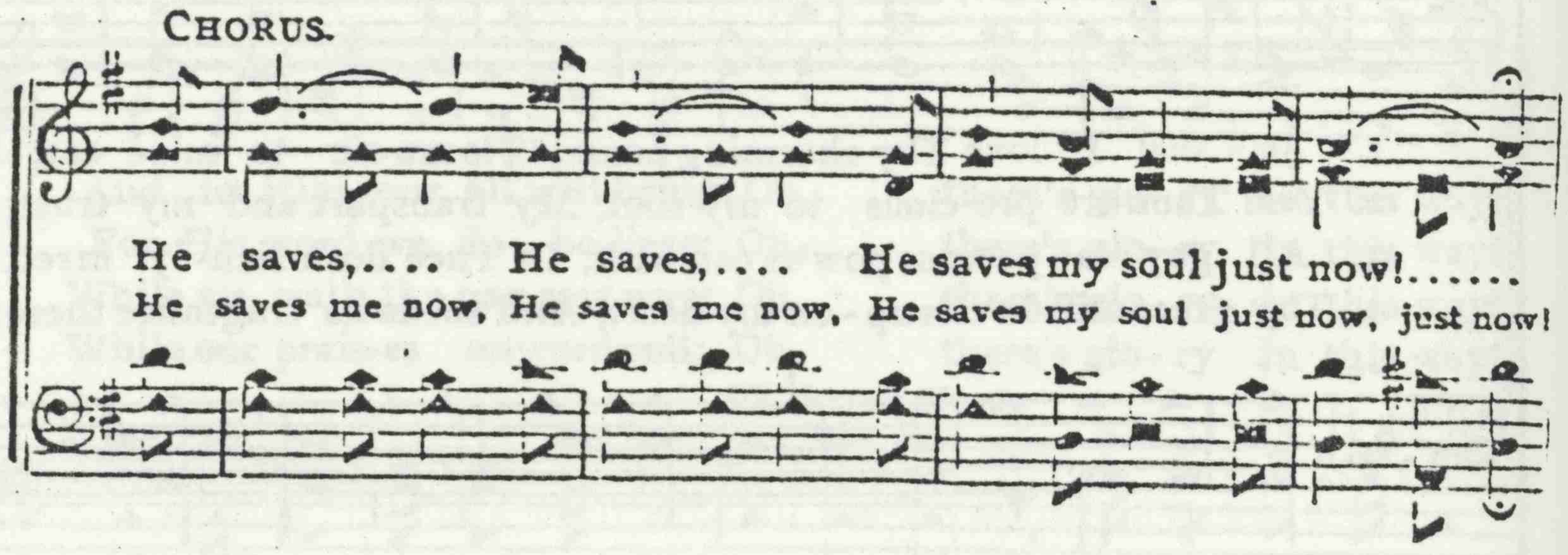




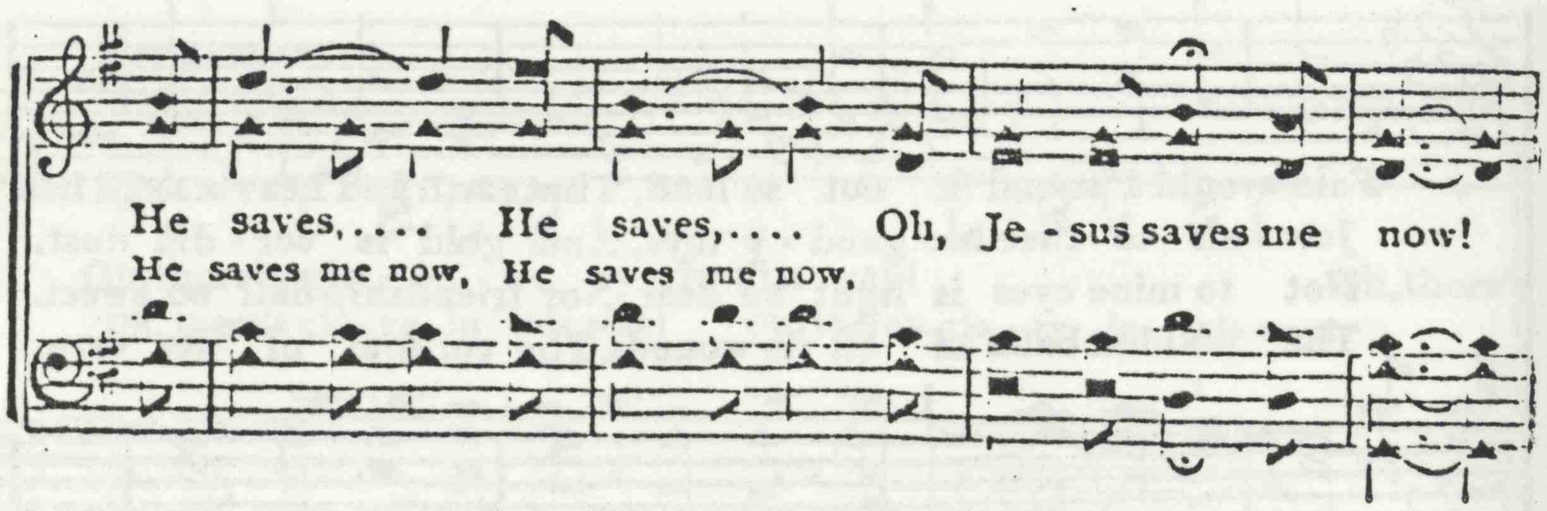
He whispered, "Peace," the light came in, Oh, Je-sus saves me now!
His voice I hear a-long the way, Oh, Je-sus saves me now!
What peace and joy has come to me! Oh, Je-sus saves me now!
My friends, to you the news I bring, That Je-sus saves me now!



CHORUS.



He saves,.... He saves,.... He saves my soul just now!.....
He saves me now, He saves me now, He saves my soul just now, just now!



He saves,.... He saves,.... Oh, Je-sus saves me now!
He saves me now, He saves me now,

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114

Sunshine Floods My Soul.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. E. M. POWELL.

1. With rapture I am singing, Notes of praise are ringing. Sunshine floods my soul to-day; I'm going home re-joic-ing, Praise to Je-sus voic-ing,
2. No more my soul is wea-ry, Gone the darkness dreary, I am safe with-in the fold; My Sav-iour is be-side me; He will cheer and guide me,
3. I'll love and trust Him ev-er, Doubt or grieve Him never, Till this earthly life is o'er. And then with saints and sages, Thro' unnumber'd a-ges.

CHORUS.

All my sins are wash'd a-way.
Till I reach the gates of gold.
Love Him, serve Him and a-dore.
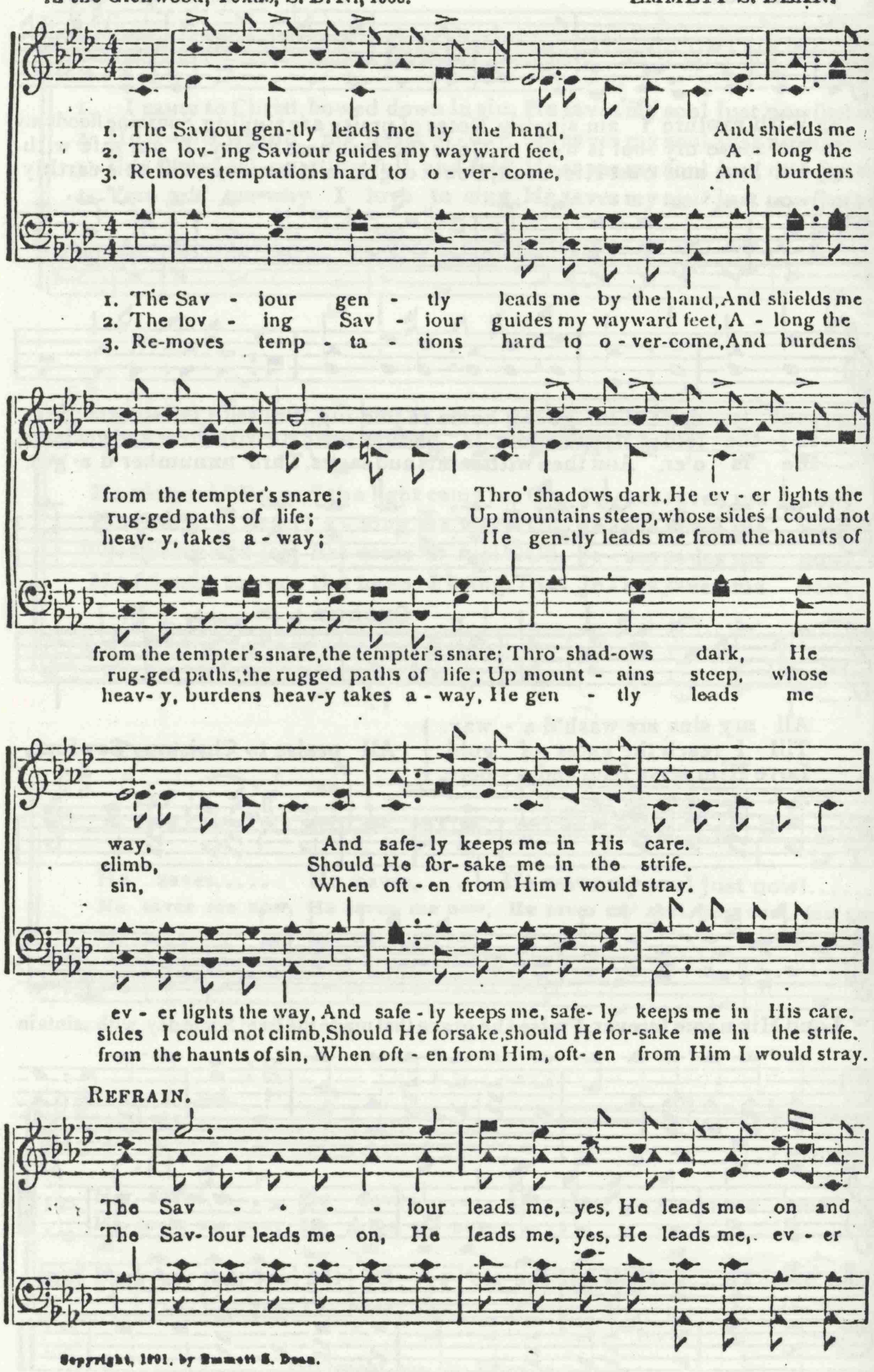
All praise to Christ my Sav-iour,
Laud His name forever, Praise the grace that made me free; Some day, with saints in
glo-ry, I shall tell the sto-ry Of the love that res-cued me.

115

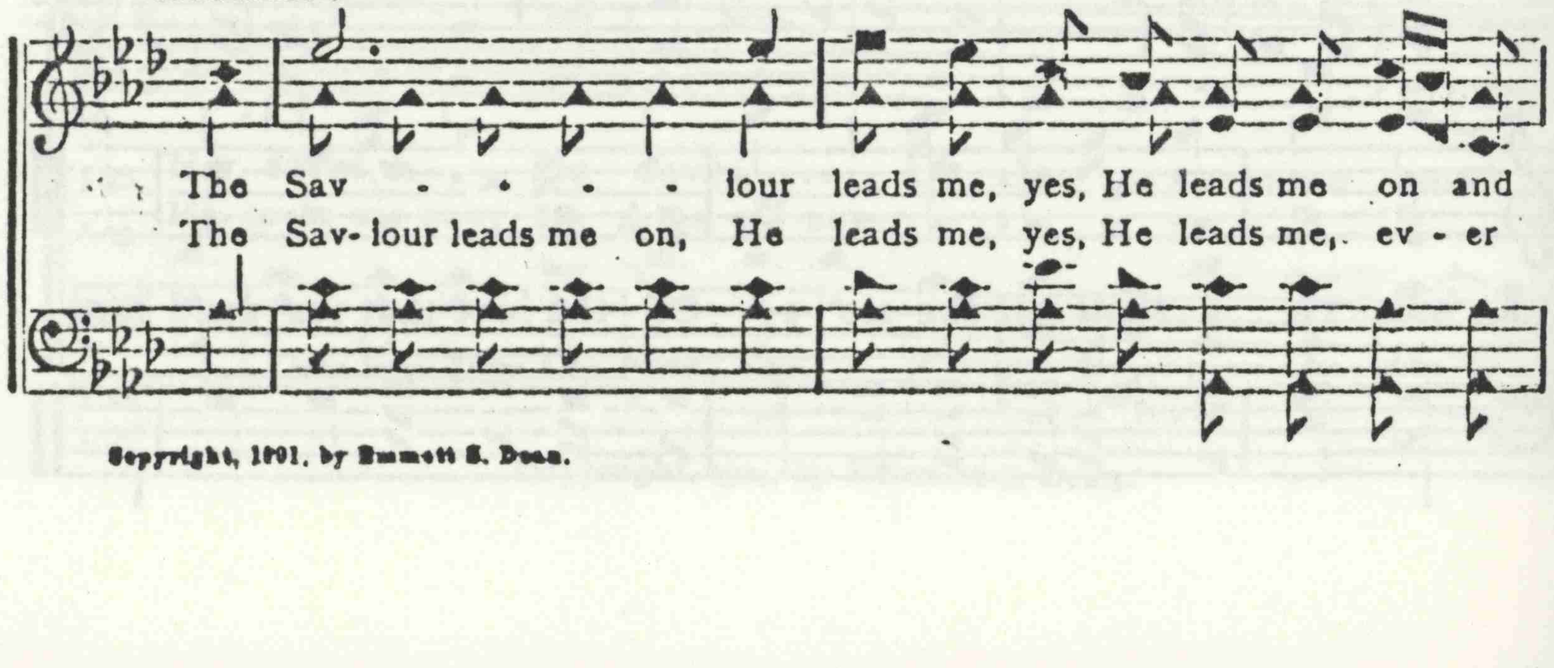
He Leads Me.

Miss EULA FLORENCE,
In the Glenwood, Texas, S. D. N., 1900.

EMMETT S. DEAN.
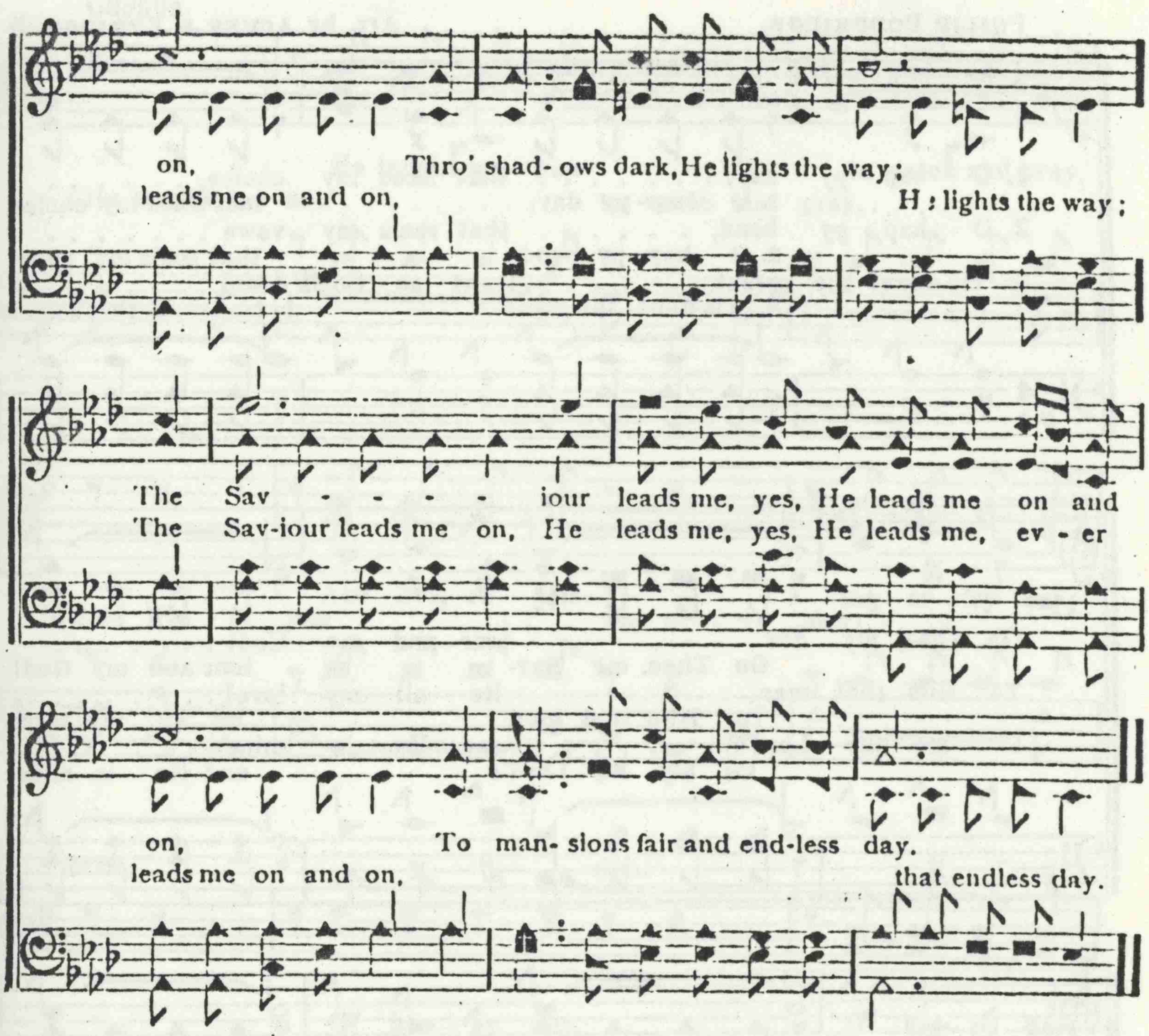


REFRAIN.



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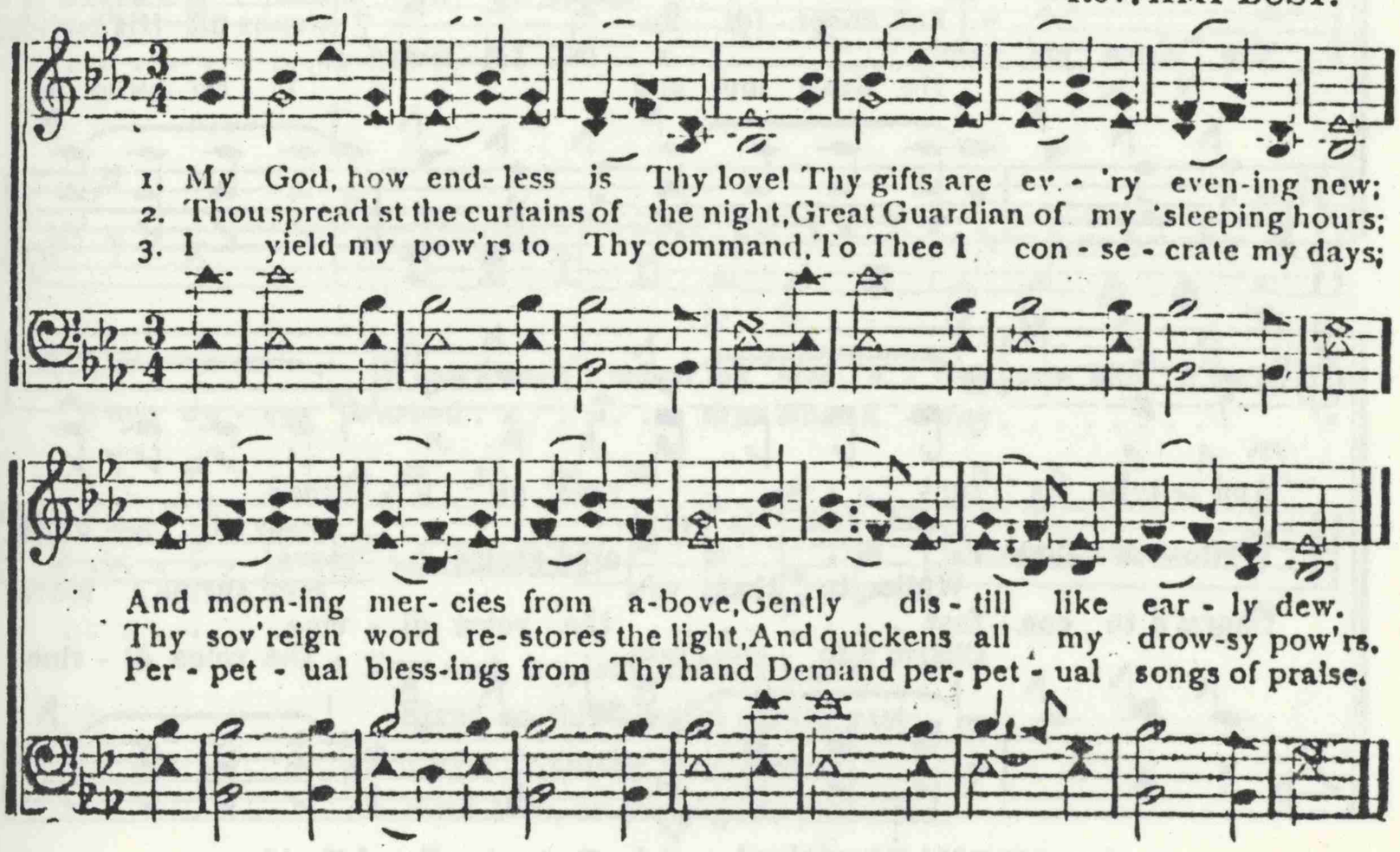
He Leads Me.—Concluded.



Gratitude.

116

WATTS. Rev. AMI BOST.



117

O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Arr. by ACUFF & EVRIDGE.

1. O hap - py day, ... that fixed my choice, ...
1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice,
2. O hap - py bond, ... that seals my vows . . . . . .
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows
3. 'Tis done! the great . . . . . trans - ac - tion's done! . . . . . .
3. 'Tis done! the great trans-ac-tion's done!

On Thee, my Sav - - - iour and my God! . . . . . .
On Thee, my Sav- iour and my God!
To Him that mer - - - its all my love! . . . . . .
To Him that mer- its all my love!
I am my Lord's . . . . . and He is mine: . . . . . .
I am my Lord's and He is mine:
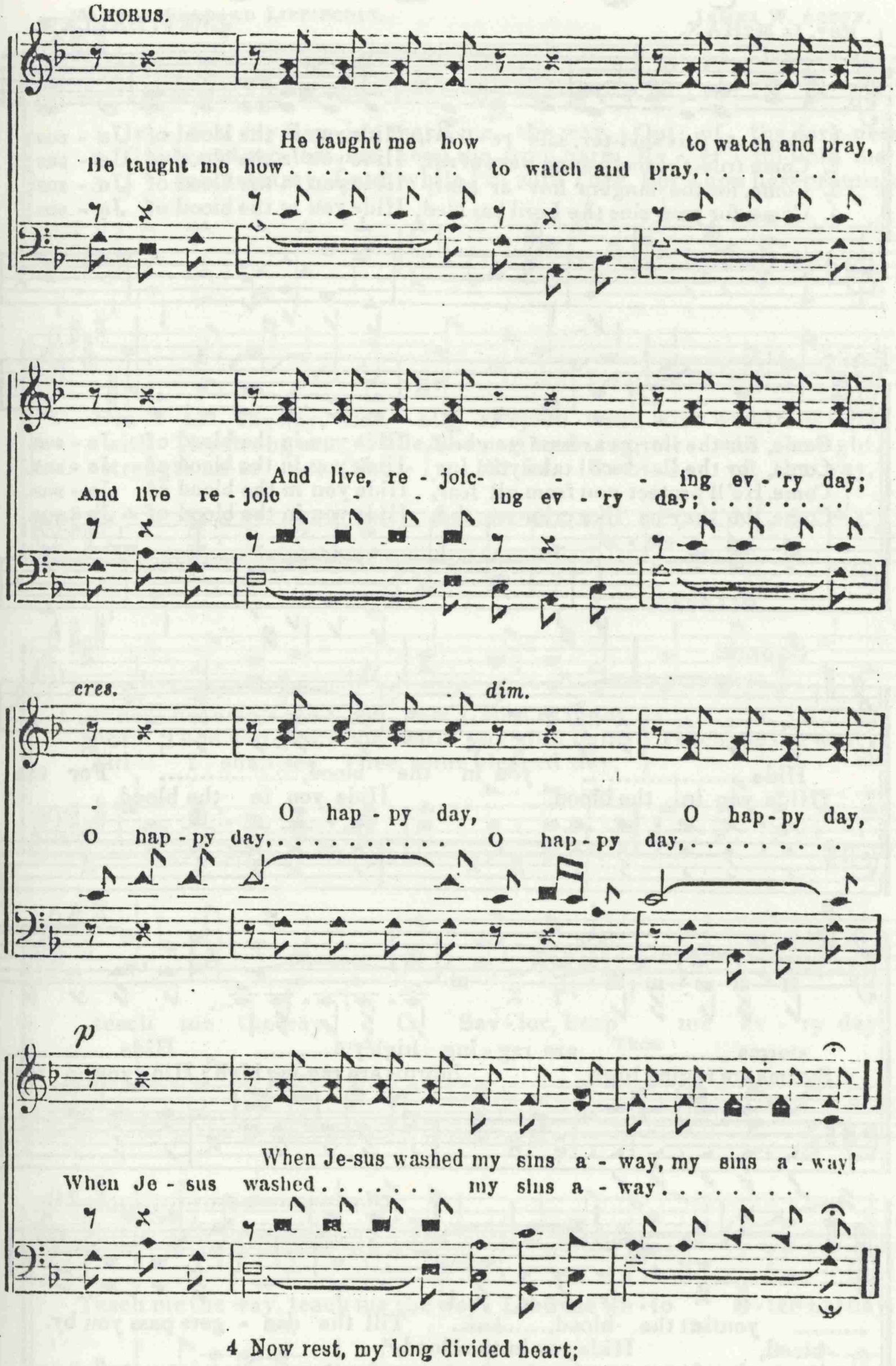
Well may this glow - - - ing heart re - joice, ...
Well may this glow- ing heart re - joice,
Let cheer - ful an - - - thems fill His house, ...
Let cheer - ful an- thems fill His house,
He drew me, and . . . . . I fol - lowed on, ...
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on,

And tell its rapt - - - ures all a - broad. . . . . .
And tell its rapt- ures all a - broad
While to that sa - - - cred shrine I move. . . . . .
While to that sa- cred shrine I move.
Charm'd to con - fess . . . . . the voice di - vine. . . . . .
Charm'd to con - fess the voice di - vine.

Arrangement copyrighted, 1906, by Dean, Acuff and Evridge.

O Happy Day.

CHORUS.



4 Now rest, my long divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart;
With Him, of every good possessed.

118 # Hide You in the Blood of Jesus.

Rev. L. MCHAN. JNO. P. BALLEW.

1. Come to this shel-ter, safe re-treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
2. Come from the loathsome ways of sin, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
3. Come, for the dangers hov-er near, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
4. Come, for your sins the Lord has bled, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;

Come, for the storms around you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come. He'll protect you from all fear, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, tho' they be like crim-son, red, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Hide..... you in the blood,..... For the storms..... are rag-ing high; ..... Hide.....
Hide you in the blood, Hide you in the blood, Storms are raging high, Storms are rag-ing high; Hide you in the

ril.....

..... you in the blood,..... Till the dan - gers pass you by.
blood, Hide you in the blood,

119

Teach Me the Way.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT. JAMES W. ACUFF.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, teach me the way, Out of the dark-ness in - to the day, Day all re-splen - dent, with wondrous light,
2. Guide and pro-tect me, keep me from harm, Ev - er up-hold me with Thy strong arm; While Thou art lead - ing, all will be right,
3. I can-not stray, Lord, while I'm with Thee, For Thou hast promised strength un-to me; Glad - ly I'll fol - low all of the way,

REFRAIN.

Where heav-en's glo - ry ban - ish - es night.
For Thou wilt guide me with Thy blest light.
Till I shall see Thee, some bless-ed day.
} Teach me the way, oh,

teach me the way, O Sav - ior, keep me ev - 'ry day, and Thou
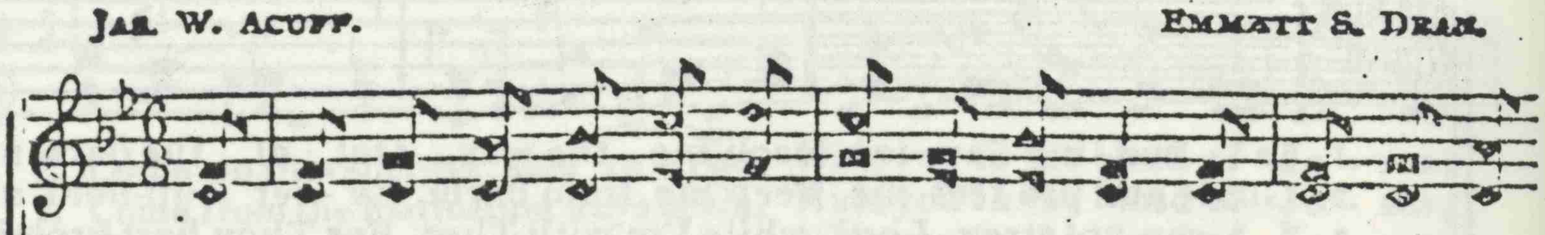
Teach me the way, teach me the way, Lead me un - to E - ter-nal day. oh, and that

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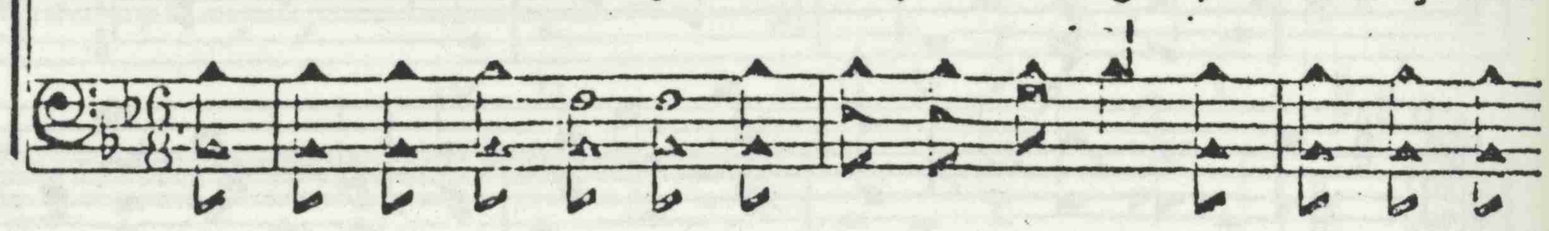
Beautiful City.

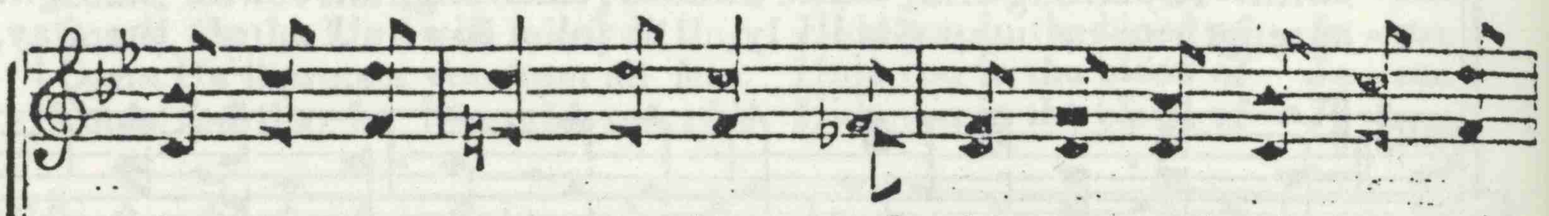
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JAS. W. ACUFF. EMMETT S. DEAN.
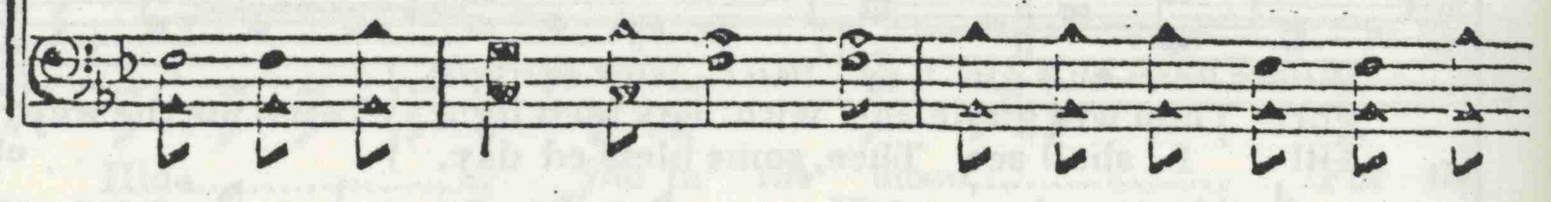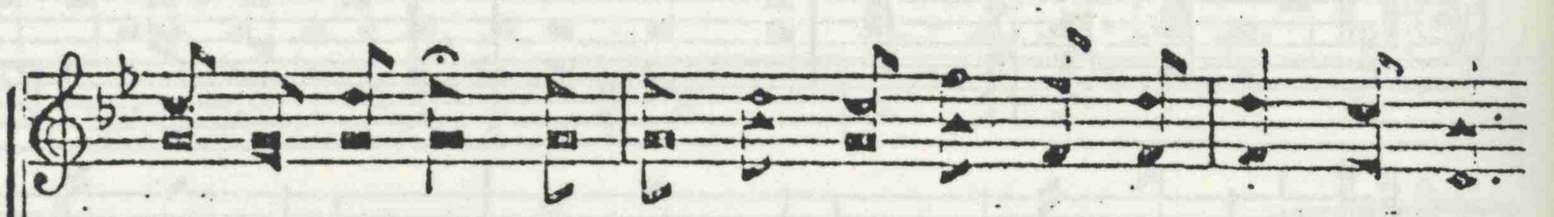


1. My Sav - ior has gone a blest home to pre-pare, That I its great
2. In yon - der bright cit-y are mansions so fair, Oh, won-der - ful
3. The streets of that cit - y are all paved with gold, Its beau-ty and
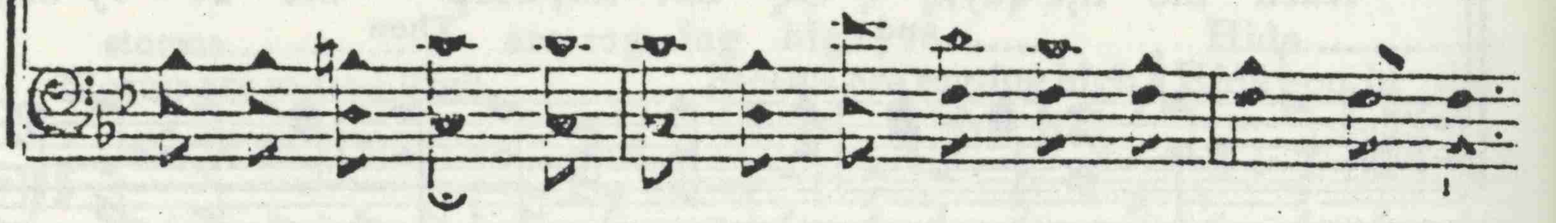




glo - ry may ev - er share; And with the re-deemed ones be
tho't that, I'll soon be there! With all of the ran-somed I'll
gran-deur has ne'er been told; I'm long-ing its glo - ry and

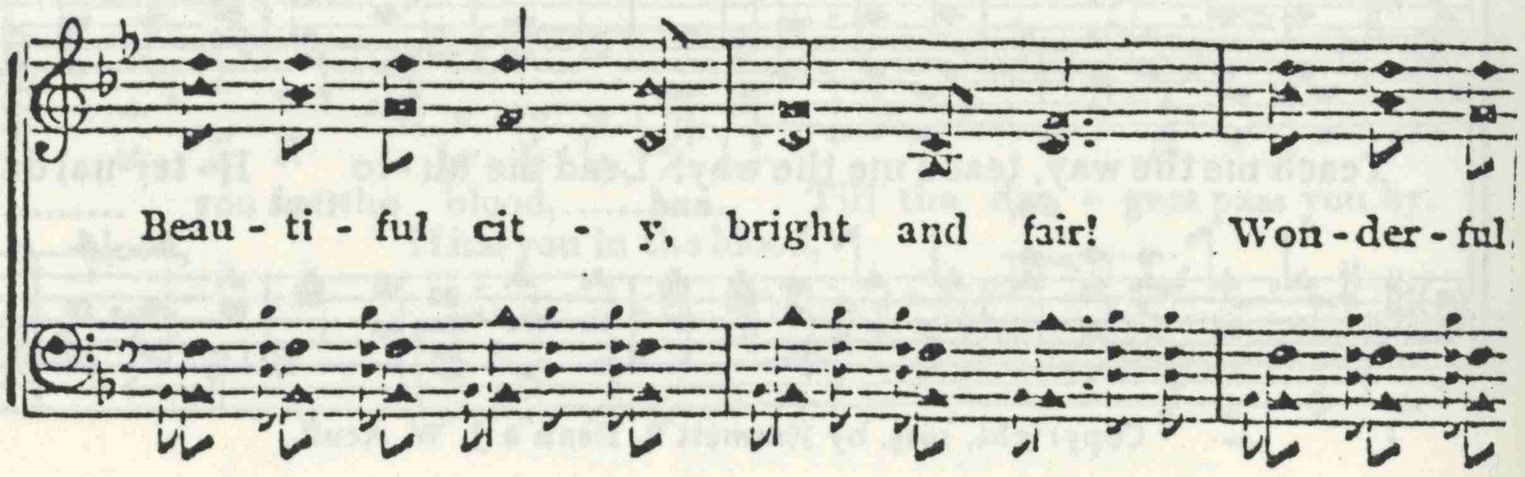




hap - py and free, For - ev - er with Je - sus I there shall be.
ev - er-more sing Ho - san - nas to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
splendor to see, And dwell there with Christ thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

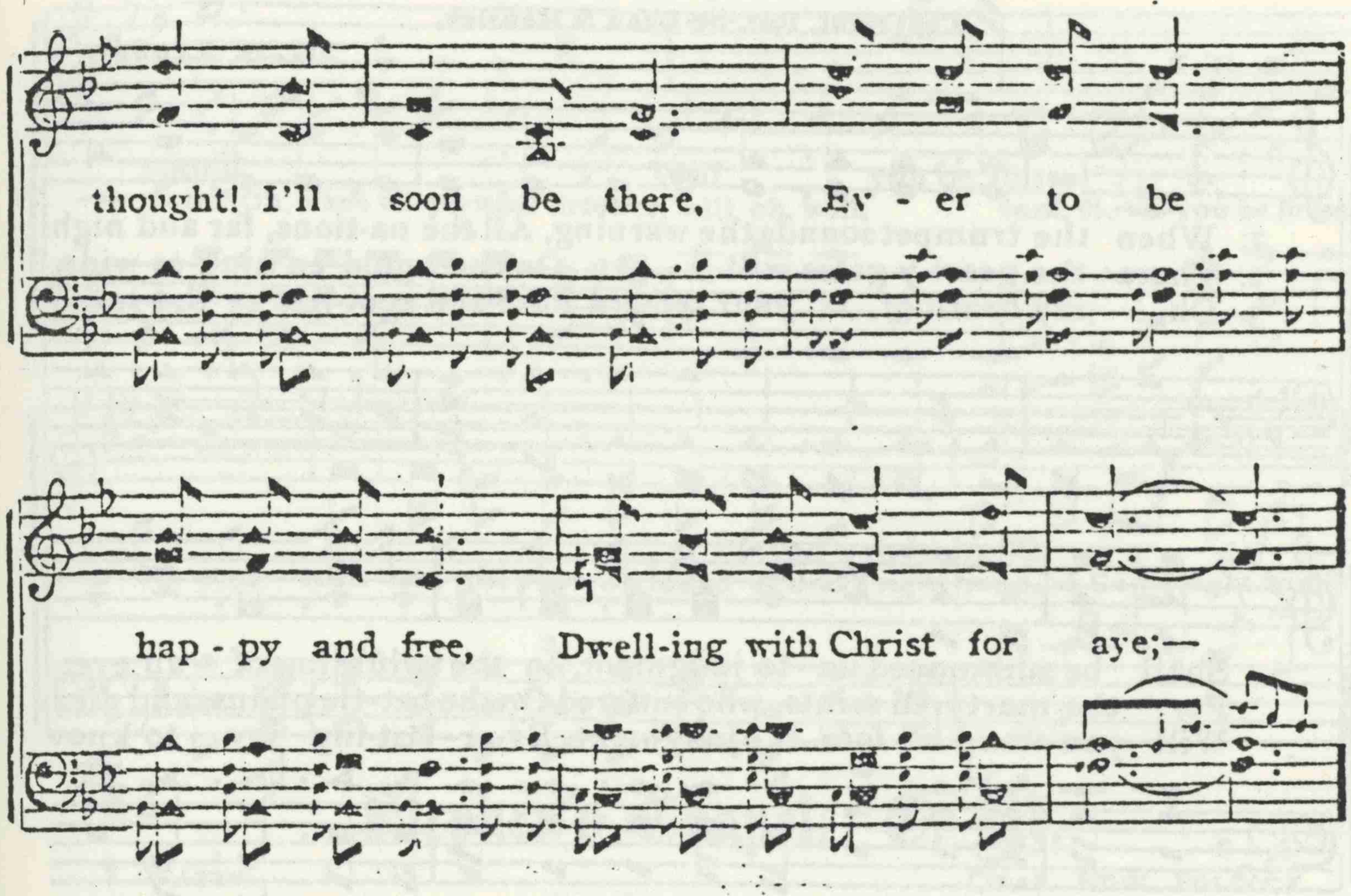


CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful cit - y, bright and fair! Won - der - ful

Beautiful City—Concluded.



121

Where Will You Stand?

Copyright, 1907, by Dean & Hensley.

G. H. R.

G. H. RAMSEY.

1. When the trumpet sounds the warning, All the na-tions, far and nigh
2. There the pearl-y gates will o - pen On their gold-en hing-es wide.
3. Oh, my broth-er, is your rec-ord Pure and spot-less as the snow?

Shall be summoned un - to judgment, In the twinkling of an eye;
For the martyred saints, who suffered On the bat-tle plains, and died
Will you stand be-fore the judgment, Ev-er - last-ing joy to know

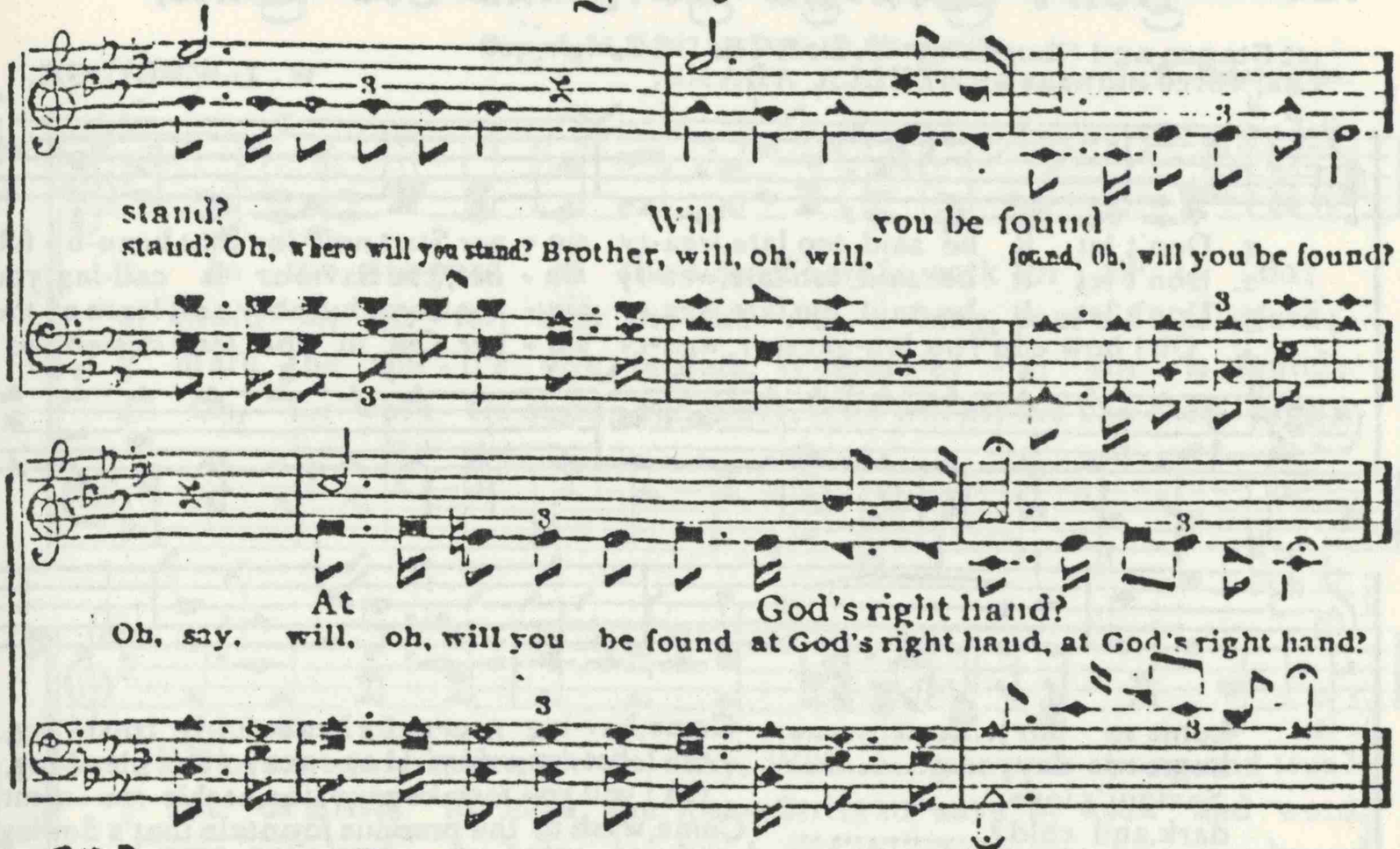
Then be-fore the great tri - bu - nal, Ev - 'ry soul must bend the knee
Yes, the prophets of all a - ges, Their redemption, aye, re-stored
If your ti - tle is not per-fect, Make your peace with God to-day

And acknowledge the Re-deem-er, In that mighty com - pa-ny.
Shall u - nite in hal - le - lu-jahs, Sing ho-san-na, praise the Lord!
Heed, O heed the ad - mo - ni-tion, Do not lon-ger yet de-lay!

REFRAIN.

When He shall call, Where will you
When, oh, when, call, oh, when He shall call. Tell me where, oh, where,

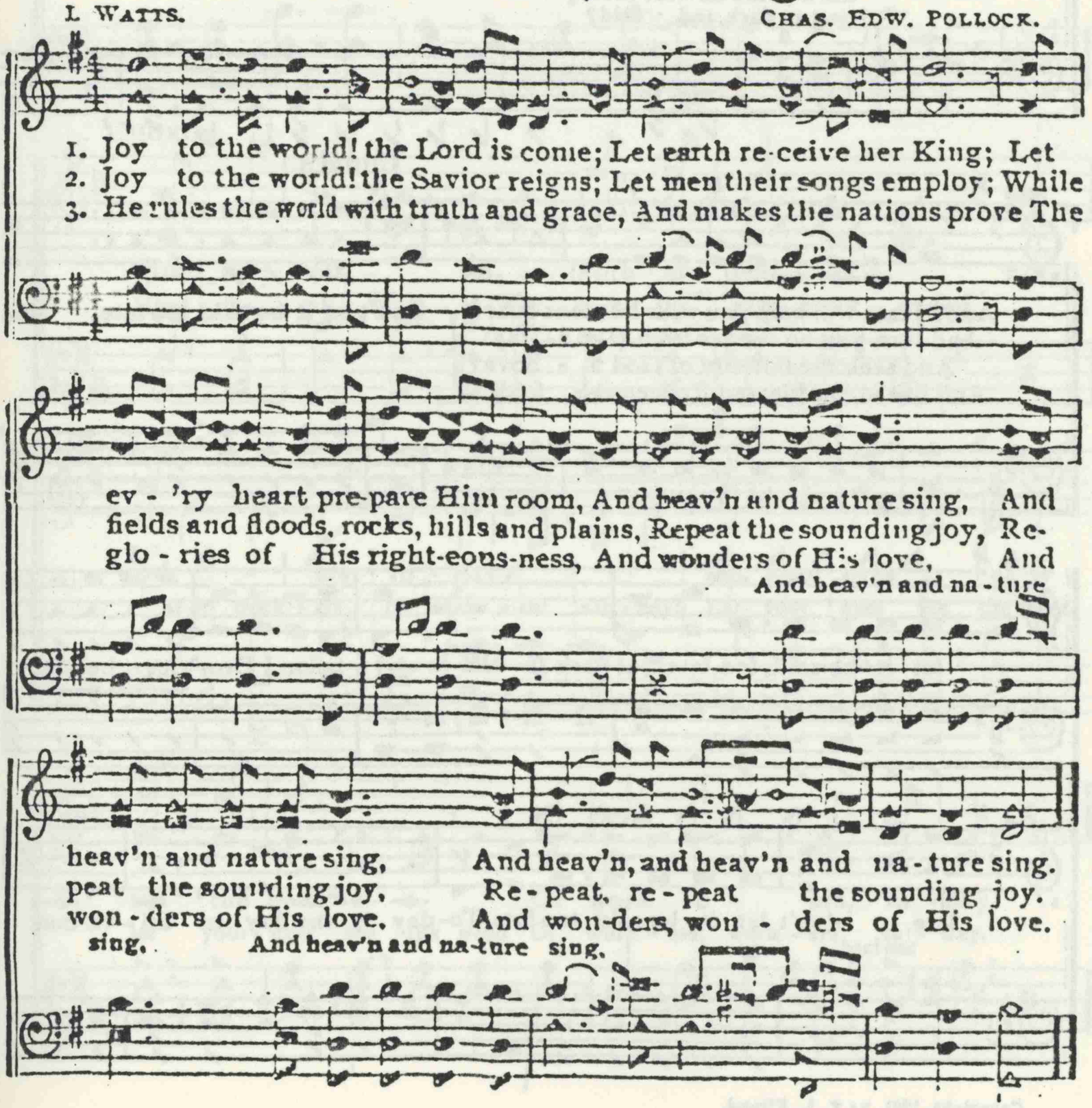
Where Will You Stand?—Concluded.



122

Stephen's Chapel. C. M.

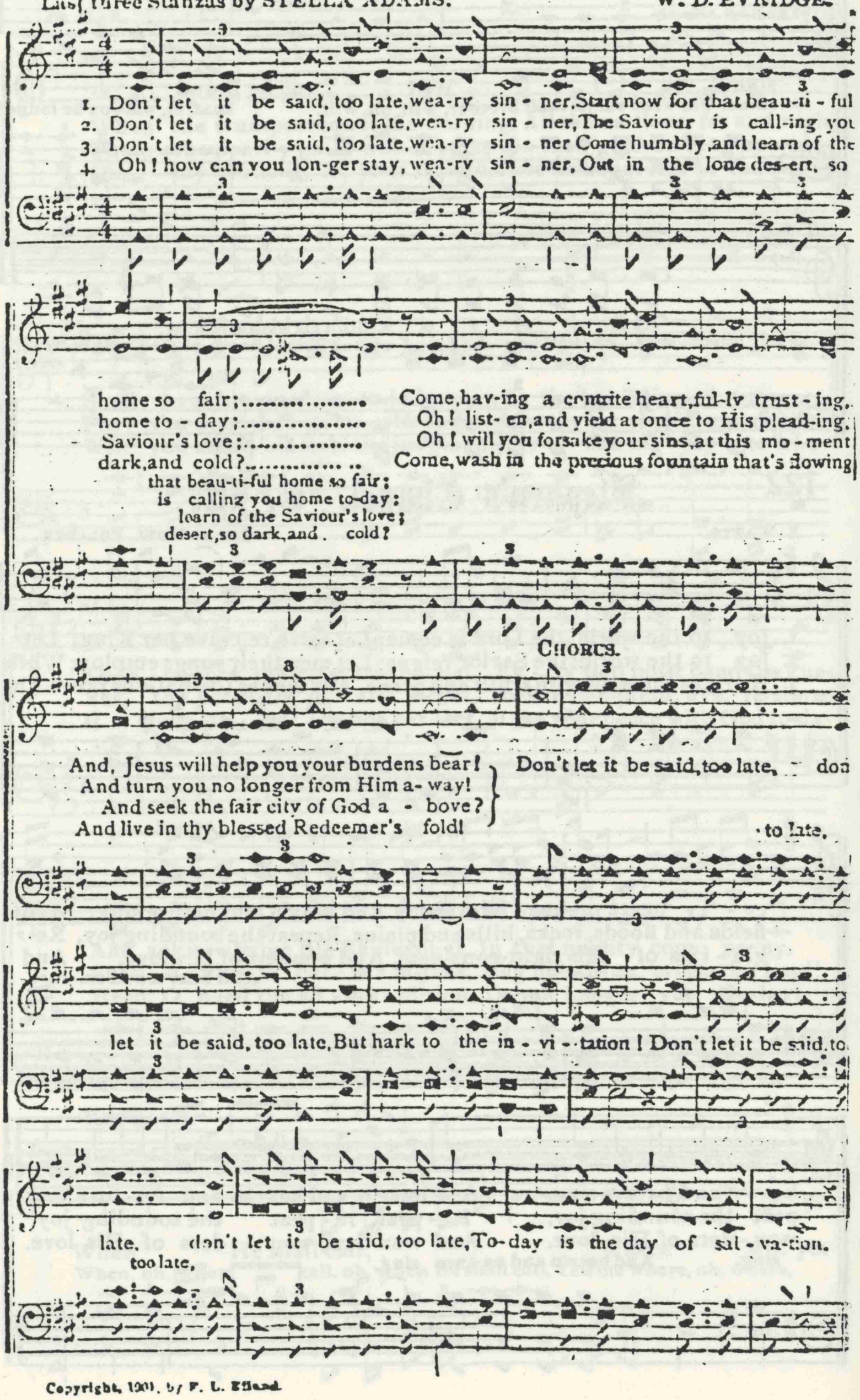
I. WATTS. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



123 # Don't Let It Be Said Too Late.

1st Stanza and Chorus by W. D. EVRIDGE.
Last three Stanzas by STELLA ADAMS.

W. D. EVRIDGE.



Copyright, 1901, by F. L. Eiland.

Call for Workers.

Copyright, 1906, by Dean & Sheppard.

J. H. S. J. H. SHEPPARD.

1. In the vine-yard of the Lord, There is work for all to do;
2. Broth - er, sis - ter, hear the call! All a - long, your aid af - ford;
3. Mark the spir - it's dire - ful fate, Whereso-ev - er sin is found;
4. Oh, for work - ers strong and brave, Who will lift the ban - ner high;

Will you go and work to - day, With a pur-pose strong and true?
Let us strive to save the lost—Strive to save by work and word.
Come, and lend a help - ing hand, Let the shack-les be un - bound.
So the lost can see the way, To the man-sions in the sky.

CHORUS.

Heed the call, broth - er dear, For
Heed the call, broth - er dear, heed the call, broth - er dear,

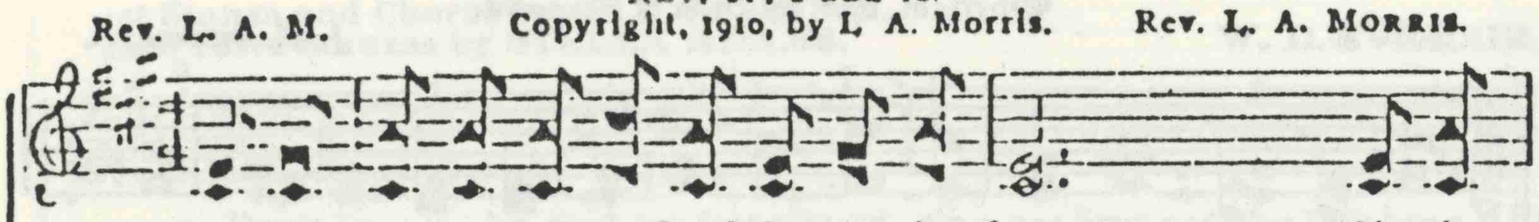
work - ers to - day; Let your eyes
For work - ers, for work - ers to - day; Let your eyes see the need,

see the need Of work - ers, to - day.
let your eyes see the need Of work - ers, work - ers, to - day.

When the City Cometh Down.
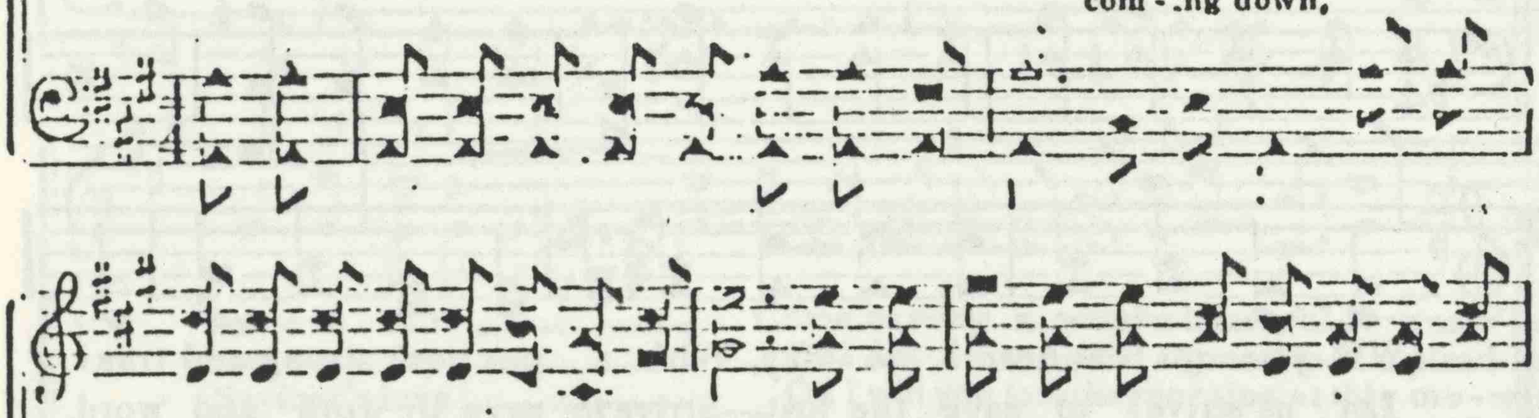
REV. 21: 2 and 10.

Rev. L. A. M. Copyright, 1910, by L. A. Morris. Rev. L. A. MORRIS.

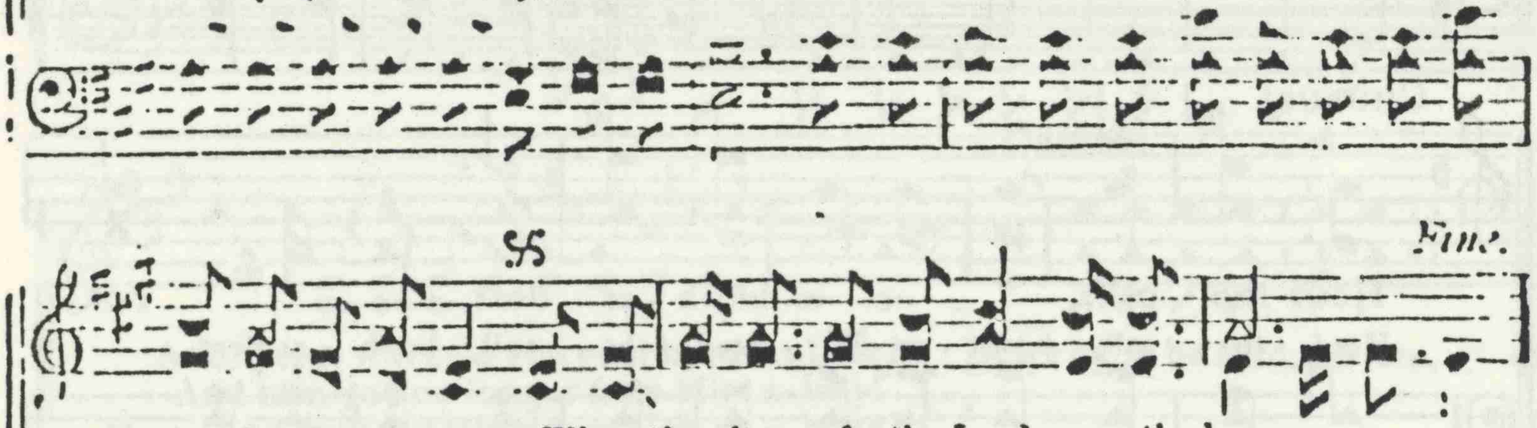


1. On the cit - y of the Lord is com - ing down, Oh, the
2. There'll be joy on earth and heav-en in that day, There'll be
3. All the peo - ple of the Lord shall be as one, All the
4. There will be no death nor sor - row in that day, There will
5. In that love - ly gold - en cit - y, we are told. In that

com - ing down,



cit - y of the Lord is com-ing do.. ; Then the saints for Je - sus waiting shall re-
joy in earth and heaven in that day; We'll sing Glo - ry, ha. - le - u-jah! when we
peo-ple of the Lord shall be as one: When the Bridegroom comes in glory and we
be no death nor sorrow in that day; For the hand of God, our Fa-ther, all our
love-ly gold-en cit - y, we are told, Saints will al. u - nite in sing-ing, with a
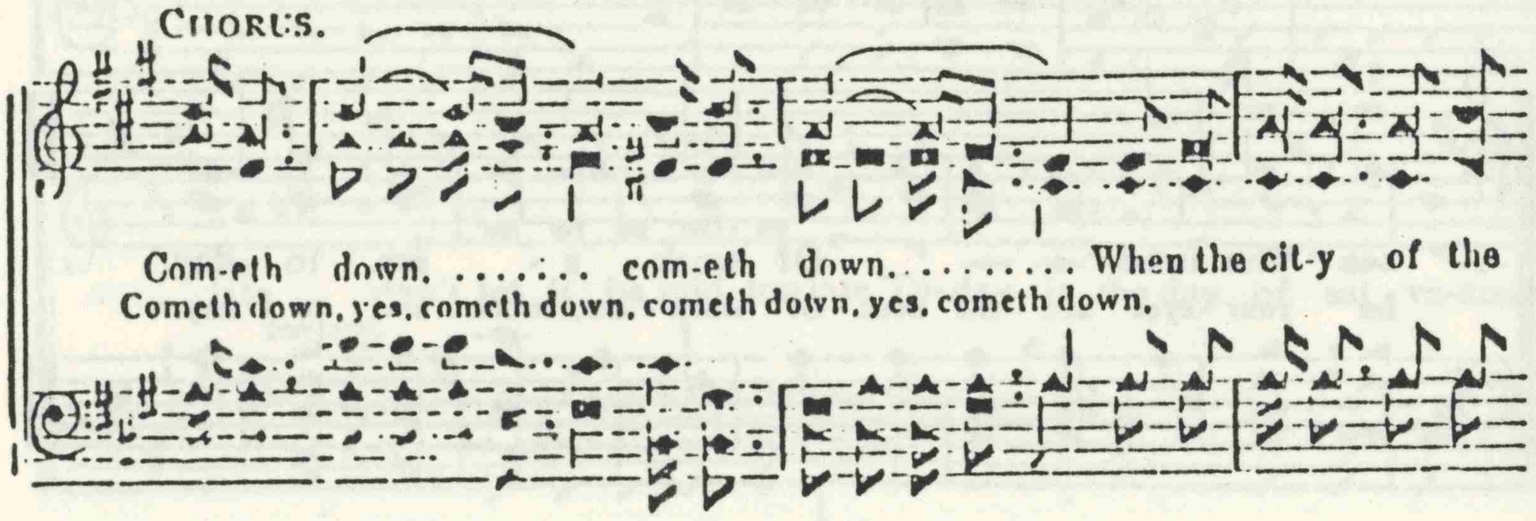


celve the victor's crown. When the city of the Lord com-eth down.
all re-celve a crown. When the cit-y of the Lord com-eth down.
all re-celve a crown, When the cit-y of the Lord com-eth down.
tears shall wipe a-way. When the cit-y of the Lord com-eth down.
gold-en harp and crown, When the cit-y of the Lord com-eth down.

com - eth down.

D. S.—*When the cit - y of the Lord cometh down.*

CHORUS.



Com-eth down, ... com-eth down, ... When the cit-y of the
Cometh down, yes, cometh down, cometh down, yes, cometh down,

When the City Cometh Down—Concluded.

D. S.

Lord cometh down There'll be glory all around, When the waiting saints are crowned,—

126

Over Where the Angels Sing.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

CHAS A TIPTON. JOSEPH R. SCHOATE.

1. There's a man - sion bright and fair, O - ver where the an - gels sing;
2. There our bless - ed Lord we'll see, O - ver where the an - gels sing;
3. We are near - ing now that shore, O - ver where the an - gels sing;

an - gels sing:

And the saved are free from care, O - ver where the an - gels sing.
And with Him for - ev - er be, O - ver where the an - gels sing.
There to dwell for - ev - er - more, O - ver where the an - gels sing.

an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

We will join the glad u - nit - ed band, When we reach that happy promised land;

And we'll praise our Lord and King, O - ver where the an - gels sing.

an - gels sing.

I'm Glad That Jesus Won!

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The bells of joy are ring - ing With-in my soul to - day; My
2. With cru - el thorns they crowned Him, They tore His precious side, And
3. Up - on His cross I'm gaz - ing, My heart o'erflows with love; My

joy - ful heart is sing - ing A - long the sun - ny way; My
then they gathered round Him And jeered Him till He died; But
hap - py soul is prais - ing My ris - en King a - bove. No

eyes with gladness glis - ten, Yet noth - ing great I've done; But
He a - gain has ris - en, His foes are all out - done; And,—
stone, no grave, no pris - on Could hold God's mighty Son; And,—

lis - ten, lis - ten,— I'm glad that Je - sus won.

CHORUS.

I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad that Je - sus won;
I'm glad, I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad, so glad that Je - sus won;

I'm Glad That Jesus Won!—Concluded.

His foes are all out-done, are all out-done
His foes are all out-done are all out-done

The joy - bells are ring - ing, the joy - bells are
The joy-bells, joy-bells are ring - ing, yes, the joy-bells, joy-bells are

ring-ing, My heart is glad-ly sing-ing—I'm glad that Je - sus won.
ring - ing, and

Dedham. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. WILLIAM GARDNER.

1. Fa - ther of Je - sus Christ, my Lord, My Sav - ior and my Head,
2. In hope, a-gainst all hu - man hope, Self desp'rate, I be - lieve;
3. Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees, And looks to that a - lone;
4. To Thee the glo - ry of Thy pow'r And faith-ful - ness I give;

I trust in Thee, whose pow'rful word Hath raised Him from the dead.
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up, Thou shalt Thy Spir-it give.
Laughs at im - pos - si - bil - i - ties, And cries, "It shall be done!"
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour, And Christ in me shall live.

The Life-Boat.

Obedience to the will of God, through Christ, and implicit trust in His promises, constitute the only vessel (the Life Boat) upon which we can hope to pass from time to a happy eternity.

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

1. The life-boat is sail-ing, is sail-ing a-long, O'er the rough and the bil-low-y sea; The clouds, and the tem-pest, can give no a-larm,
2. The life-boat is sail-ing, is sail-ing a-long, To the land-ing on Canaan's bright shore: She'll car-ry her car-go safe in-to the port,
3. The life-boat is sail-ing, is sail-ing a-long, And her pas-sen-gers all, are se-cure; Tho' mad waves are dash-ing, she pass-es them by,
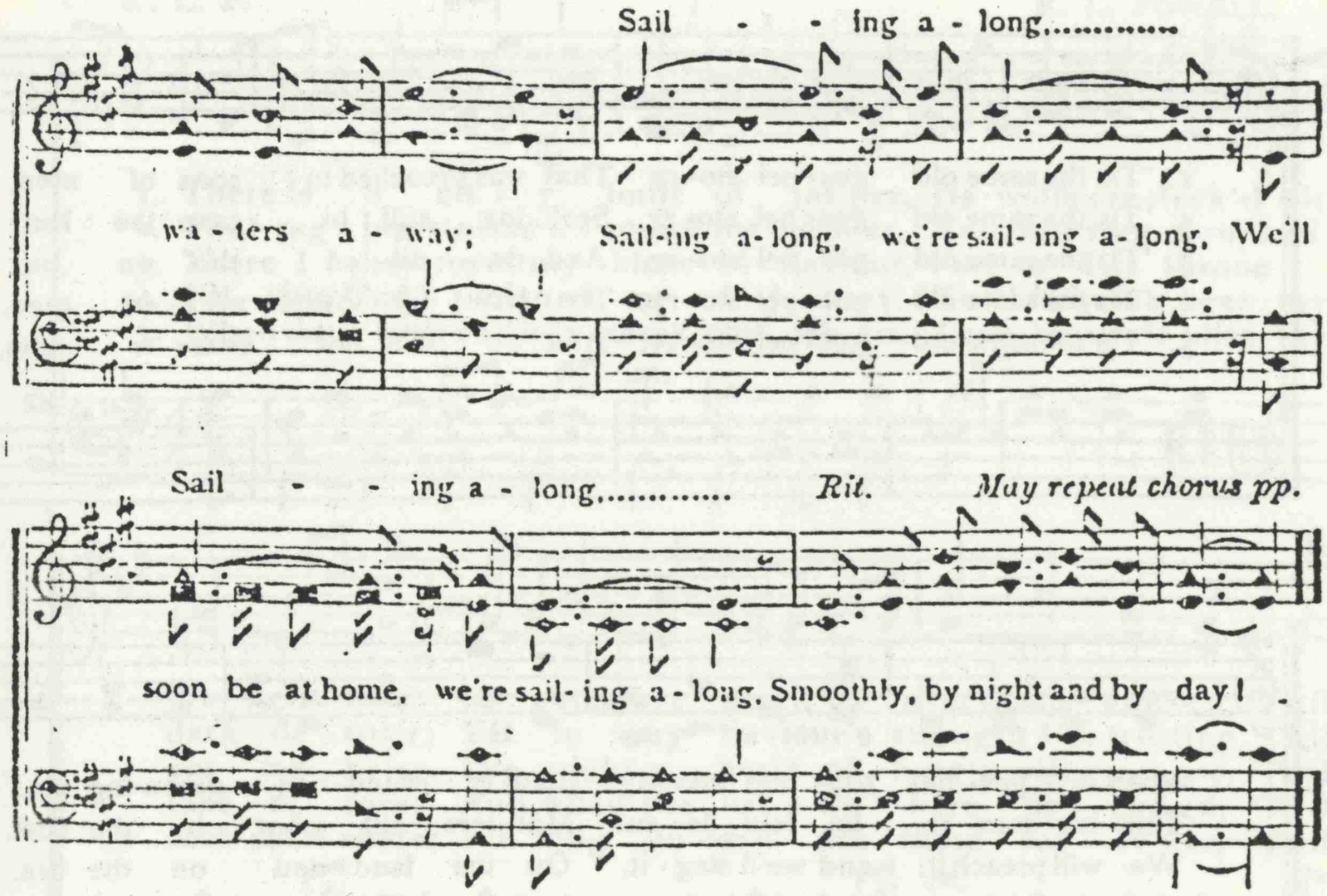
CHORUS.

Matters not, what their fu-ry may be! Where she's tak-en her mill-ions or more! For her pi-lot's con-nec-tions are sure! } Sail-ing a-long, Sail-ing a-long, we're long..... Sail-ing a-long.....

sail-ing a-long, We're nearing the port, still sail-ing a-long, O'er the deep

Copyright, 1900, by F. L. Eiland.

The Life-Boat.—Concluded.

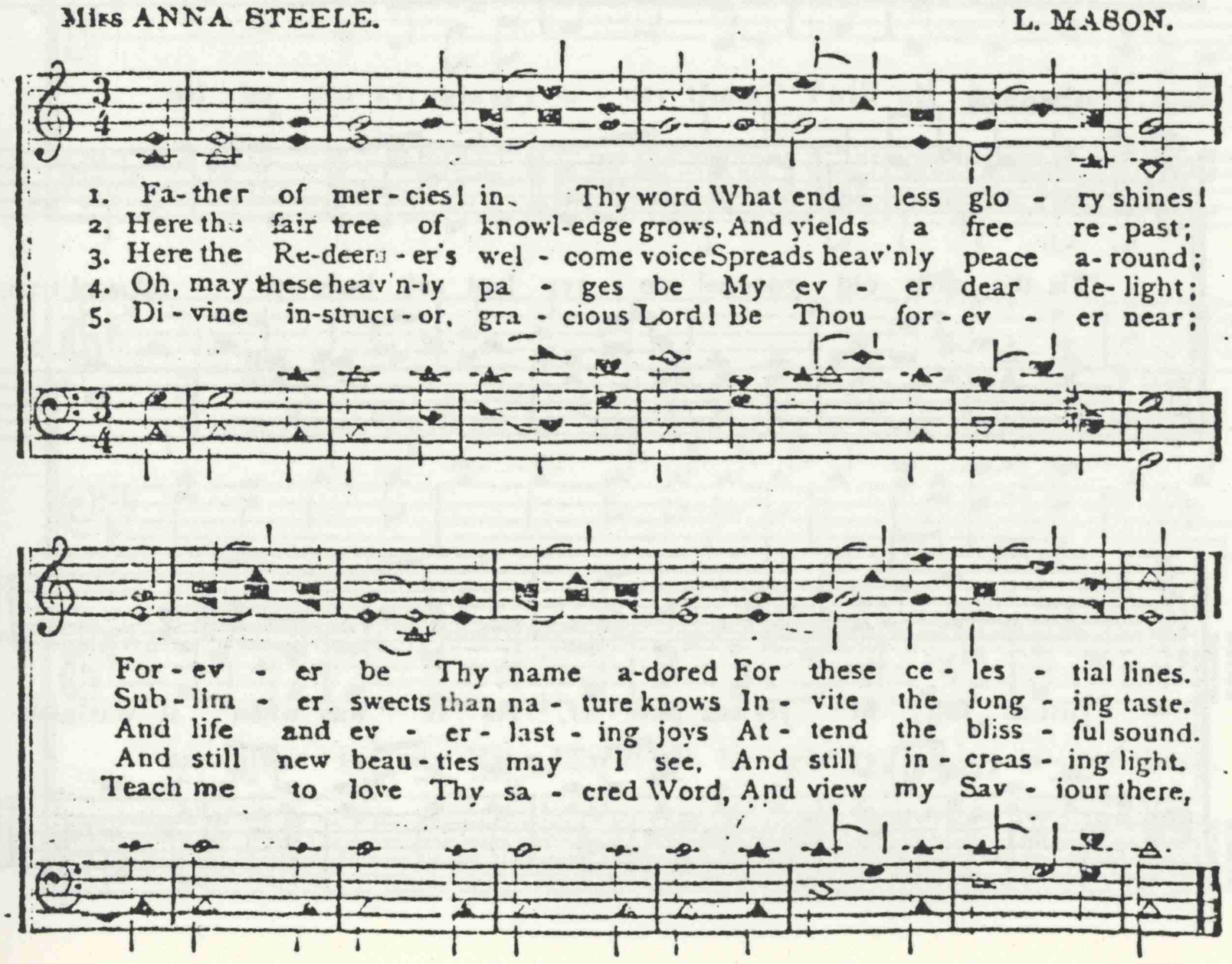


130

The Scriptures.
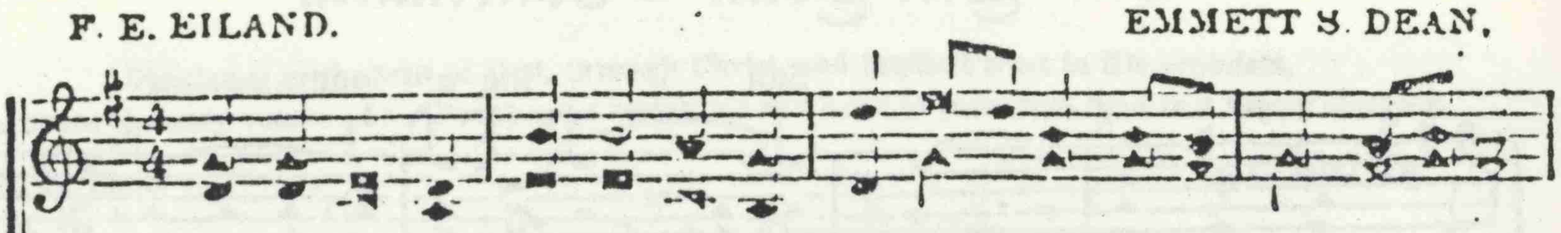
All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:—2 Tim. 3: 16.

Miss ANNA STEELE. L. MASON.

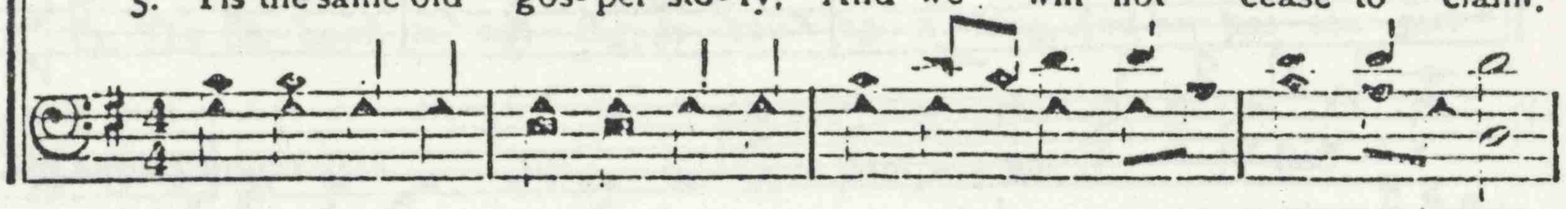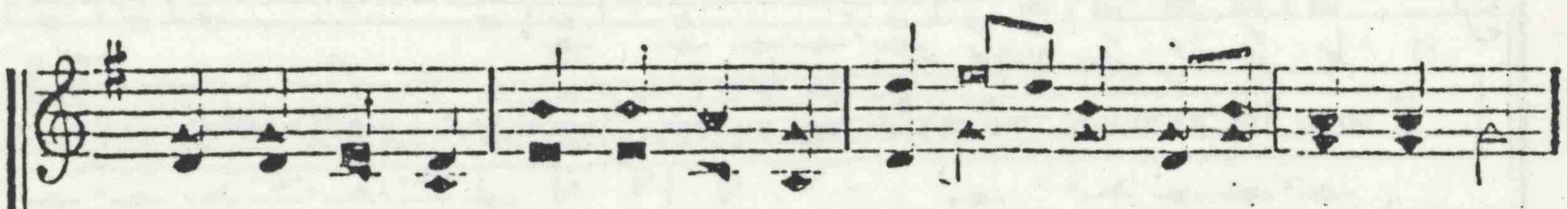


131 # The Same Old Gospel Story.

F. E. EILAND. EMMETT S. DEAN.

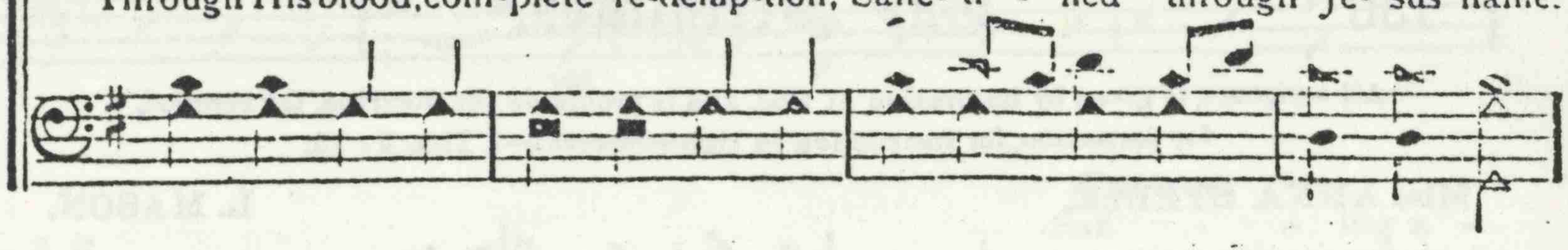


1. 'Tis the same old gos-pel sto-ry That was preached to sons of men,
2. 'Tis the same old gos-pel sto-ry, Seek-ing still to save the lost,
3. 'Tis the same old gos-pel sto-ry, And de-rid-ed tho' we be,
4. 'Tis the same old gos-pel sto-ry, That has fol-lowed wick-ed men.
5. 'Tis the same old gos-pel sto-ry, And we will not cease to claim,
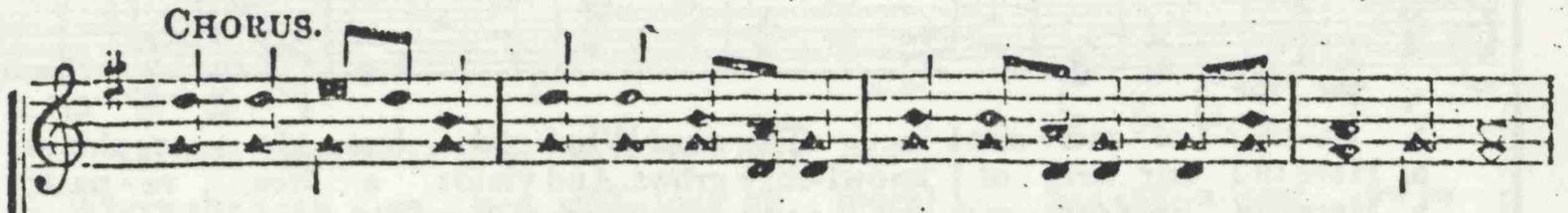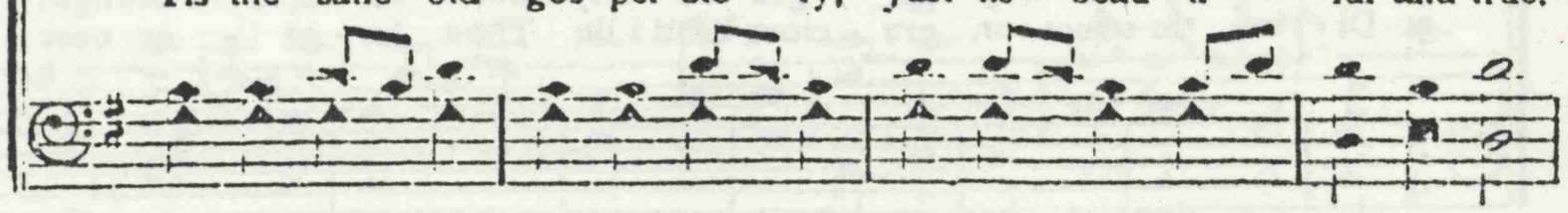




When a-pos-tles took the mes-sage, Bold-ly 'round con-demn-ing sin.
Tell-ing men to fol-low Je-sus, Mat-ters not what be the cost.
We will preach it, and we'll sing it, On the land and on the sea.
In the highways and the hedg-es, And the dark-est haunts of sin.
Through His blood, com-plete re-demp-tion, Sanc-ti-fied through Je-sus' name.
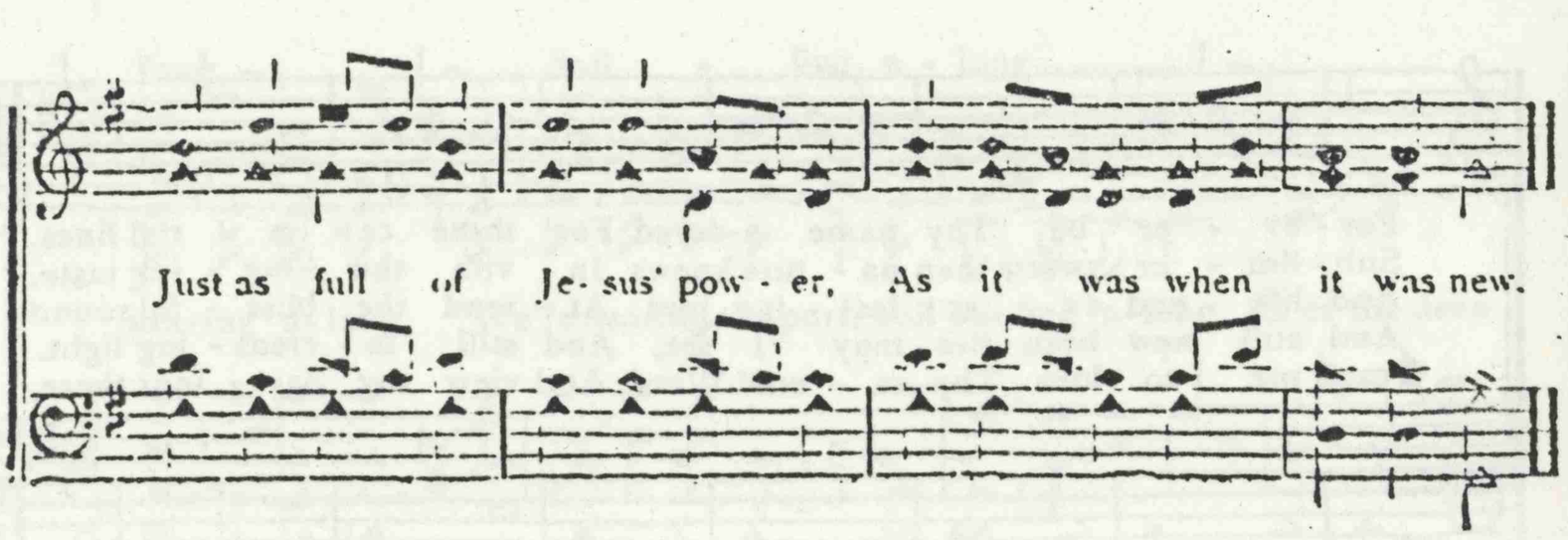


CHORUS.



'Tis the sane old gos-pel sto-ry, Just as beau-ti-ful and true.



Just as full of Je-sus' pow-er, As it was when it was new.



'Twill All Be Glory Over There.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

R. L. P.

R. L. POWELL.

1. There is a cit - y built of jas-per, Its walls are deck'd with jew - els rare; Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold-en, 'Twill
2. Tho' rag - ing storms a - round me gath-er, And low'ring clouds of dark de - spair; Yet in my Saviour's strength I'm trusting, 'Twill
3. There I shall meet my bless- ed Saviour, For, to His throne I am an heir; The might-y hosts of heav'n will greet me, 'Twill
4. I'll sing God's praise as on I journey, 'Twill help me bear my load of care; And when the bat - tle here is end-ed, 'Twill
5. When done with earth-ly cares and tri- als, Then heaven's bliss my soul shall share; I'll sing ho - san - nas there for - ev - er, 'Twill

REFRAIN.

all be glo- ry, (glo ry) o - ver there. 'Twill all be glo-ry, (glory)
o - ver there, 'Twill all be glo-ry (glo-ry) o - ver there; I'll sing ho -
san- nas to my King, 'Twill all be glo-ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there.

133

Joy for the Reapers, By and By.

Copyright, 1907, by Acuff & Evridge.

J. W. Acuff. Wm. D. Evridge.

1. When the har - vest time is end - ed, And the sheaves are garner'd in,
2. When the might-y hosts of heav - en Shall the wondrous an-them sweil,
3. In that glo-rious land of prom-ise, Where no tears be - dim the eye,

There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; In the
There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the
There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the

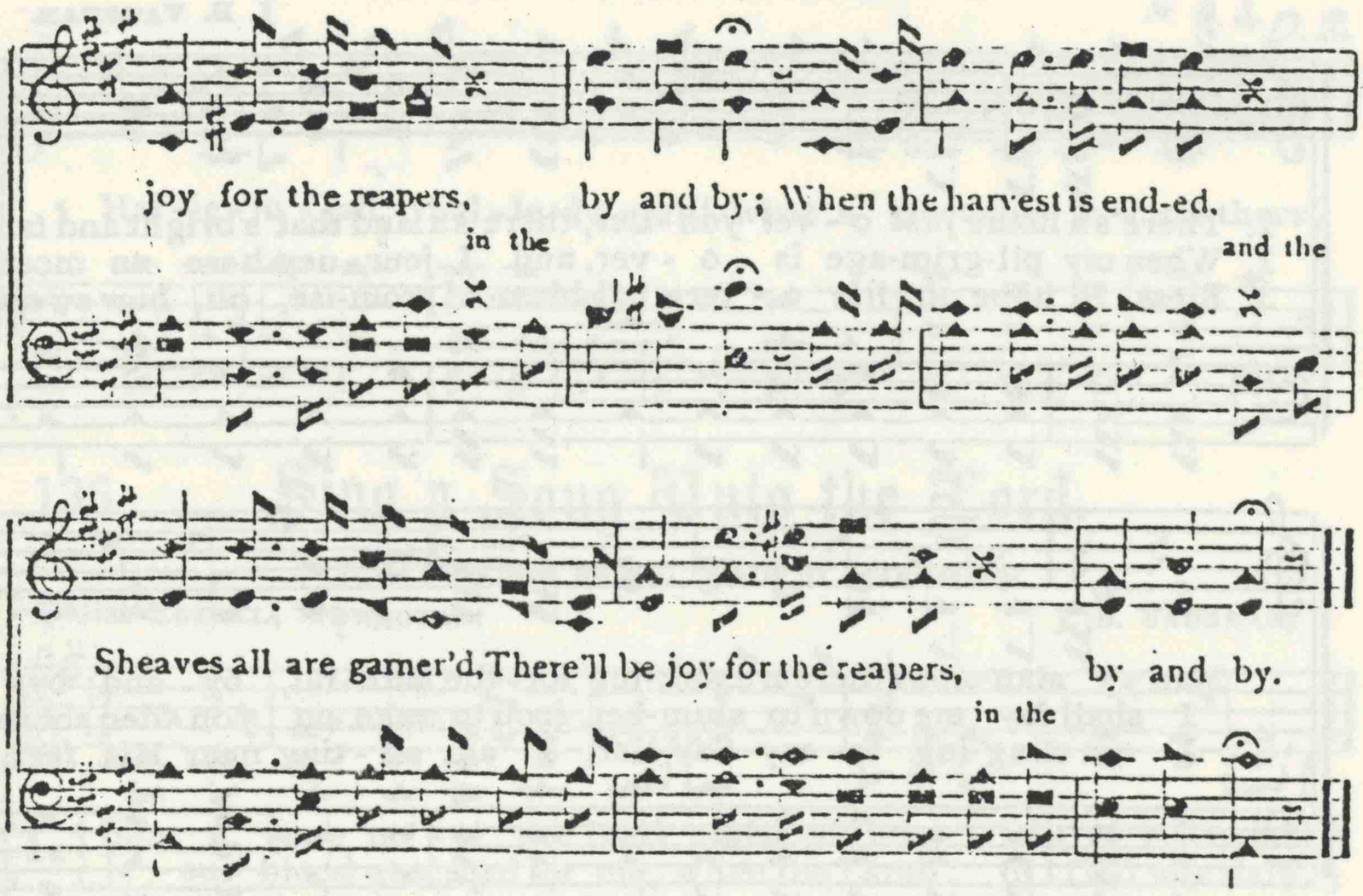
realms of end - less glo - ry, Where the sav'd are free from sin.
saints have all been gath - ered, Ev - er - more, with Christ to dwell,
ran-som'd ones are waft - ed To the por - tals in the sky,

There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by.

REFRAIN.

There'll be joy for the reap-ers, joy for the reap-ers, there'll be love and

Joy for the Reapers, By and By. Concluded.

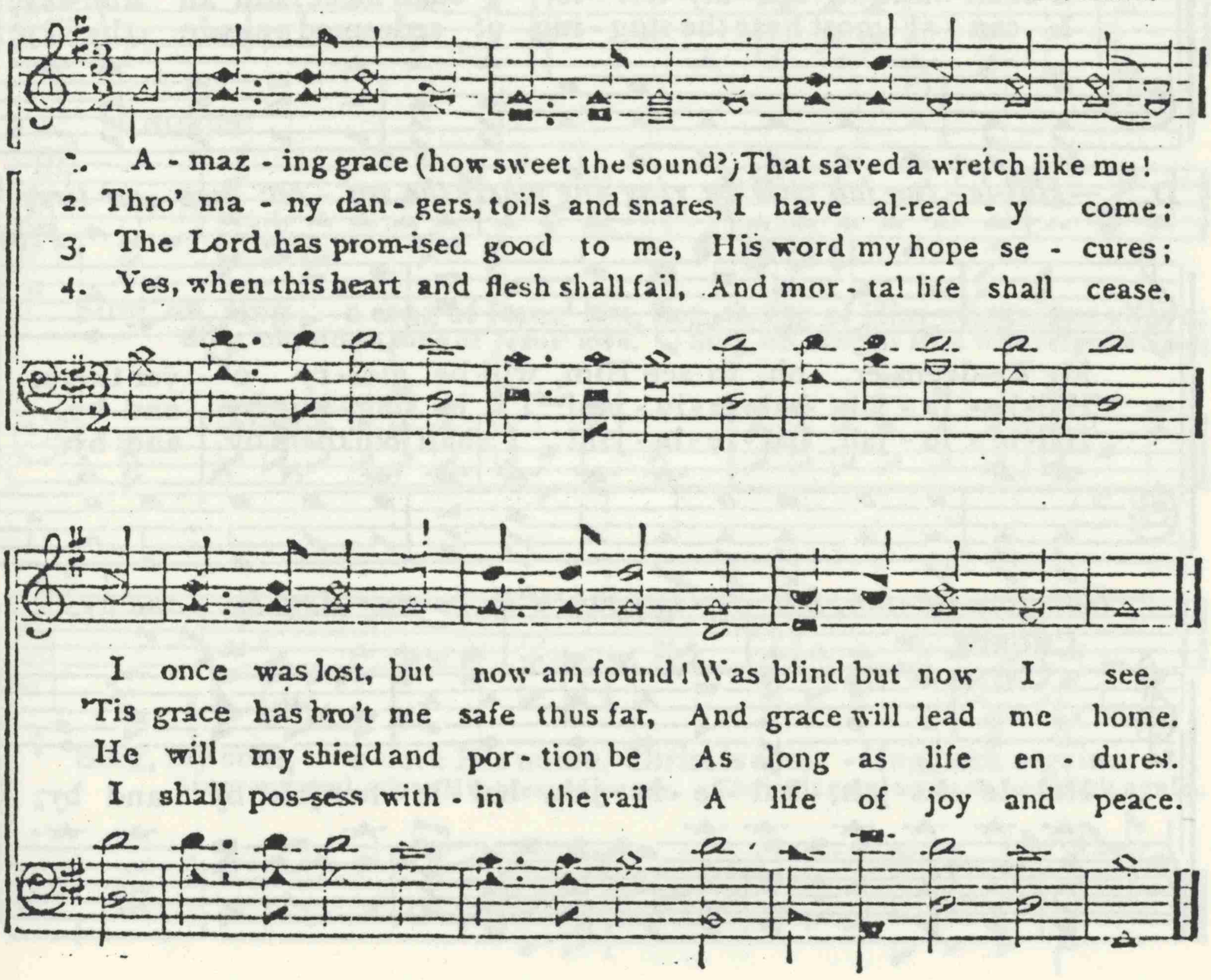


134

Amazing Grace.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son." — John 3: 16.

JOHN NEWTON. Dr. ARNE.

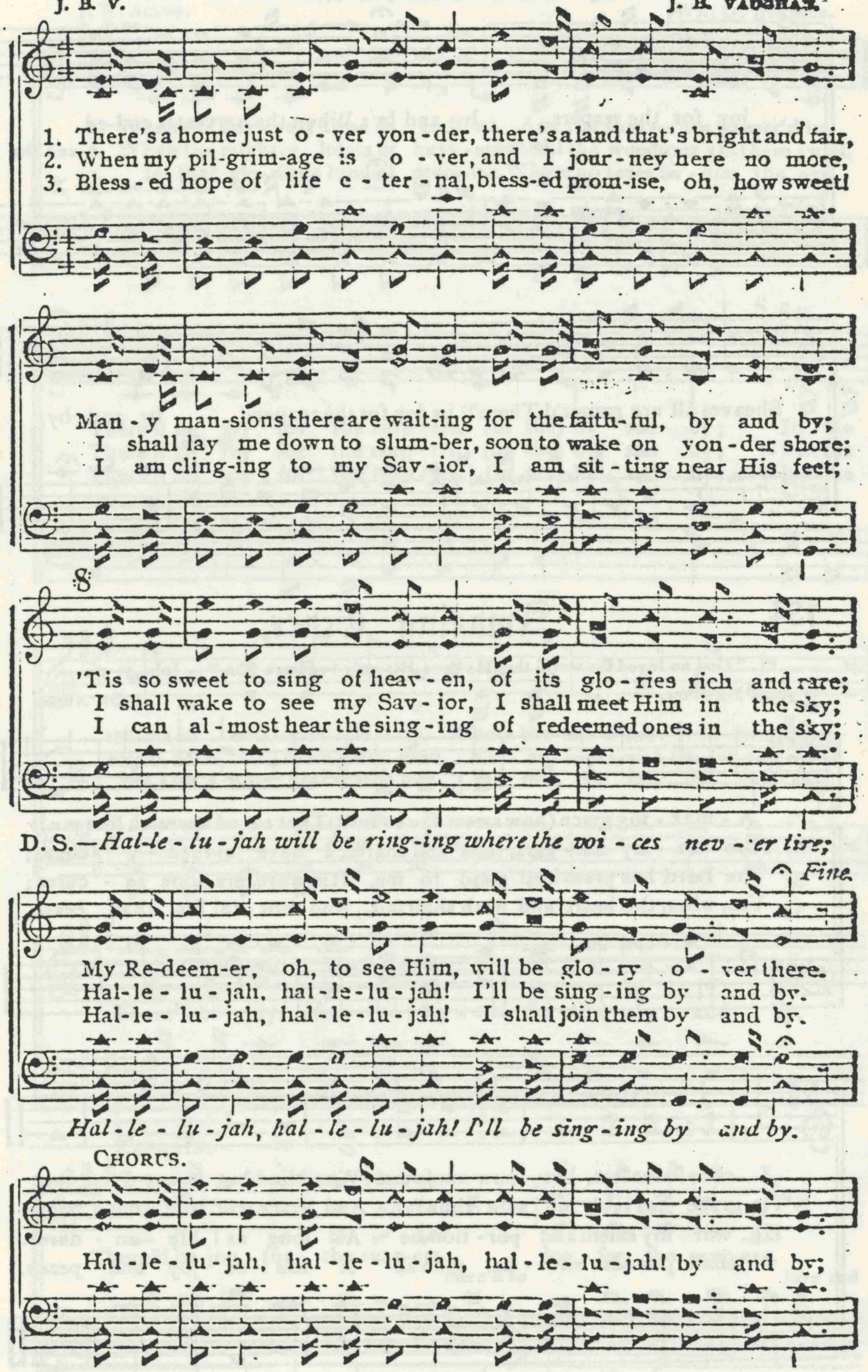


135

Hallelujah By and By.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by permission.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. There's a home just o - ver yon - der, there's a land that's bright and fair,
2. When my pil-grim-age is o - ver, and I jour - ney here no more,
3. Bless - ed hope of life e - ter - nal, bless-ed prom-ise, oh, how sweet!

Man - y man-sions there are wait-ing for the faith-ful, by and by;
I shall lay me down to slum-ber, soon to wake on yon - der shore;
I am cling-ing to my Sav - ior, I am sit - ting near His feet;

8

'T is so sweet to sing of heav - en, of its glo - ries rich and rare;
I shall wake to see my Sav - ior, I shall meet Him in the sky;
I can al - most hear the sing - ing of redeemed ones in the sky;

D. S.—*Hal-le - lu - jah will be ring-ing where the voi - ces nev - er tire;*

Fine.

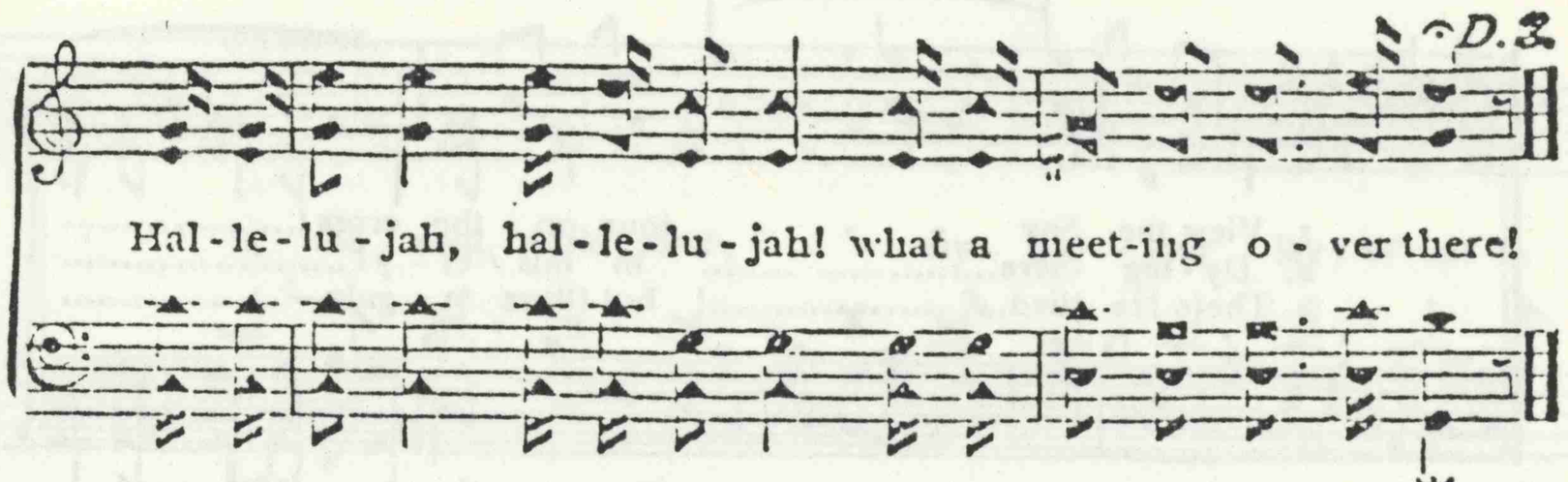
My Re-deem-er, oh, to see Him, will be glo - ry o - ver there.
Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be sing - ing by and by.
Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! I shall join them by and by.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be sing - ing by and by.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! by and by;

Hallelujah By and By—Concluded.

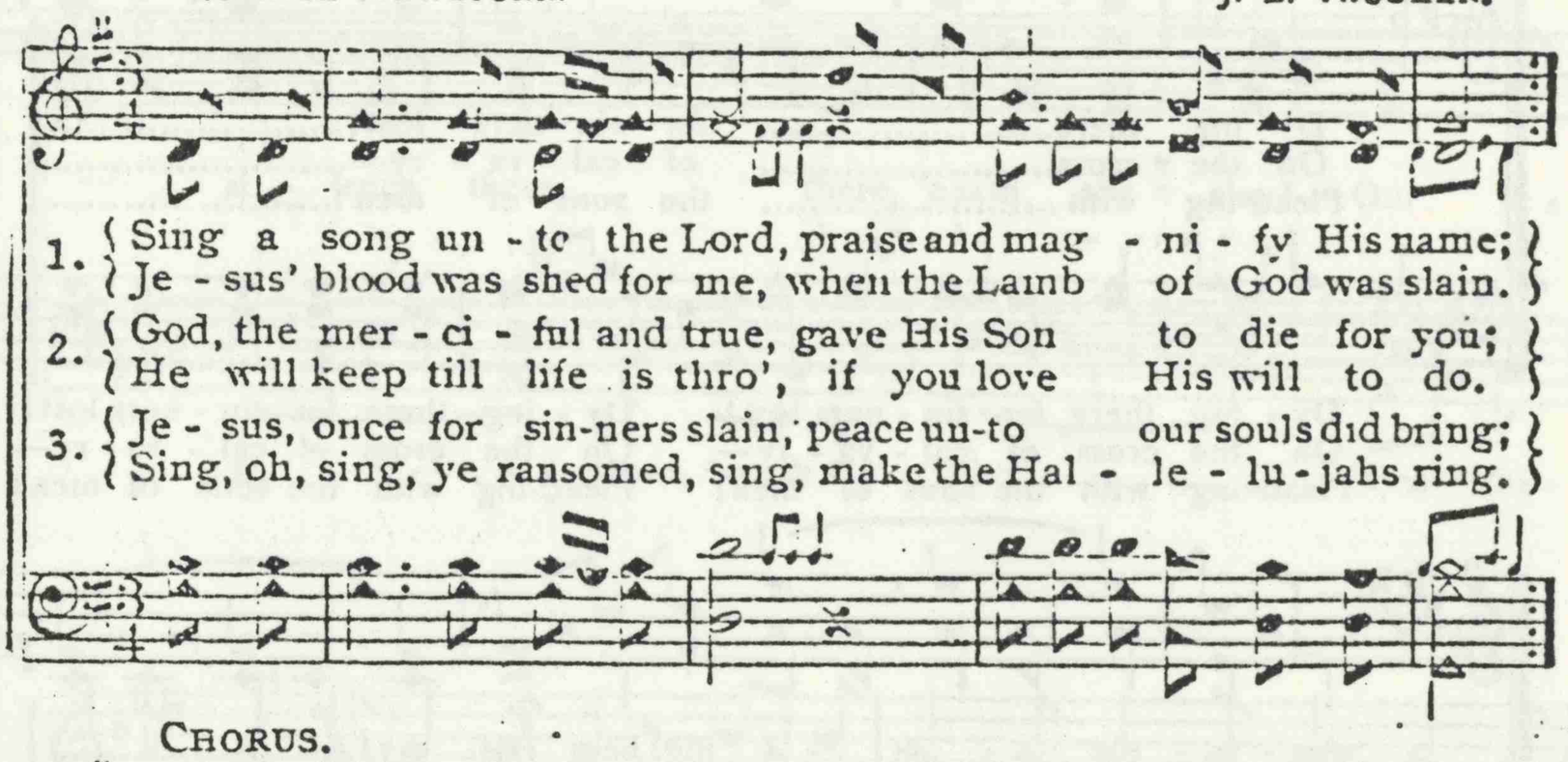


136

Sing a Song Unto the Lord.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by permission.
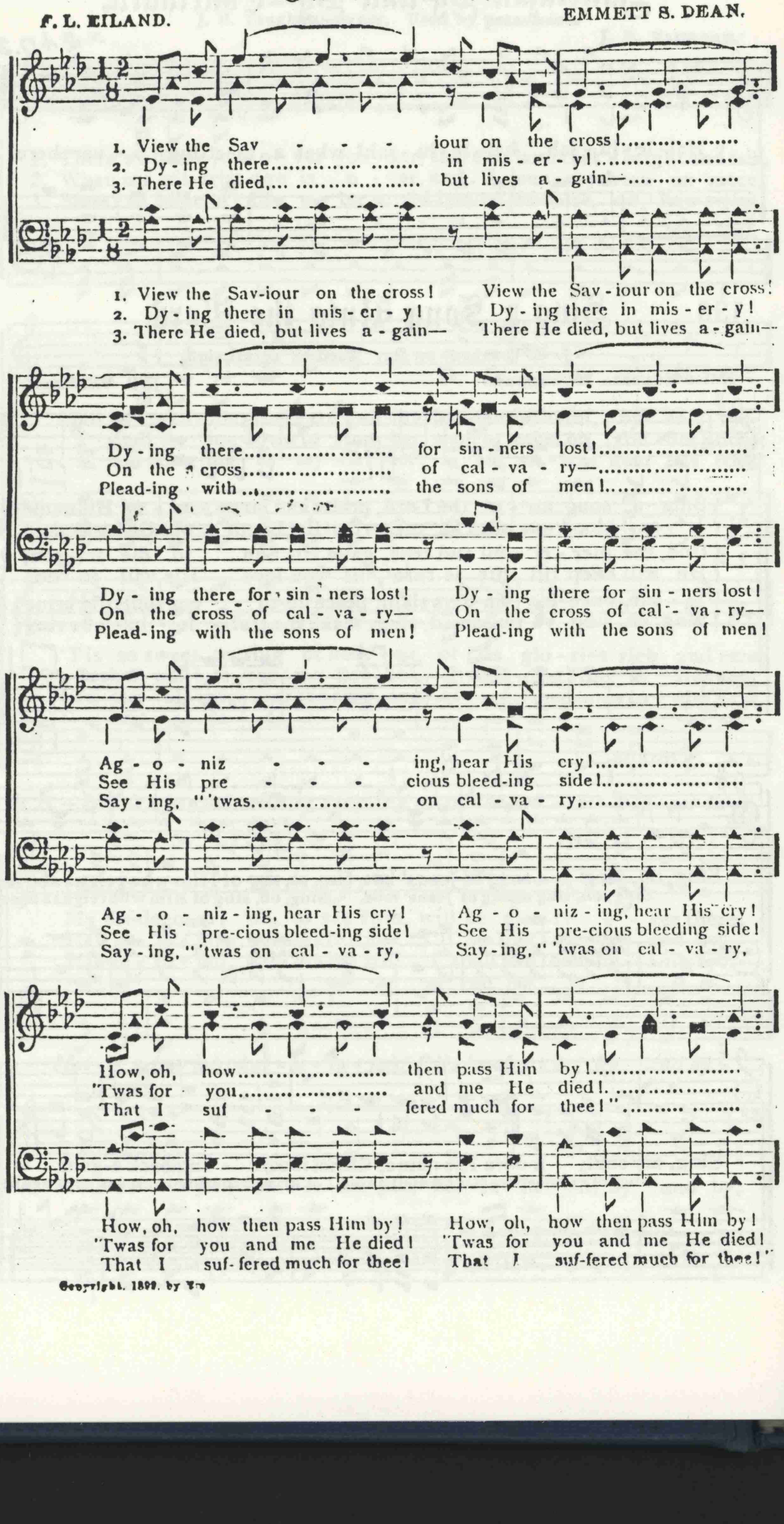
Miss EULALIA MEWBOURN. J. B. VAUGHAN.



137

On the Cross.

F. L. EILAND. EMMETT S. DEAN.



Copyright, 1899, by The

On the Cross.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

In the cold, dark tomb, my Sav - iour lay! Wrapt in

In the cold,..... dark tomb He lay!..... Wrapt in

si - lence there, there, 'neath the clay! Our re -

si - - - lence, 'neath the clay!..... ..... Our re -

demp- tion, to proclaim, Our re- demp - tion, to pro-claim, Thro' His

demp - - - tion, to pro - claim..... Thro' His

ev - er - bless - ed name! Thro' His ev - er- bless - ed name!

ev - - - - er - bless- ed name!.....

Traveling Home.

Words and Music by A. J. JACKSON. Arr. by E. and X.

1. I'm trav-'ling to my home a - bove, Walk-ing in the way the
2. O sin - ner, come and go with me, Walk-ing in the way the
3. The road is love - ly and 't is strait, Walk-ing in the way the

spir - it leads; To that bright home where all is love, Walking in the way the
spir - it leads; And there the Saviour we shall see, Walking in the way the
spir - it leads; And soon we'll reach the gold-en gate, Walking in the way the

CHORUS.

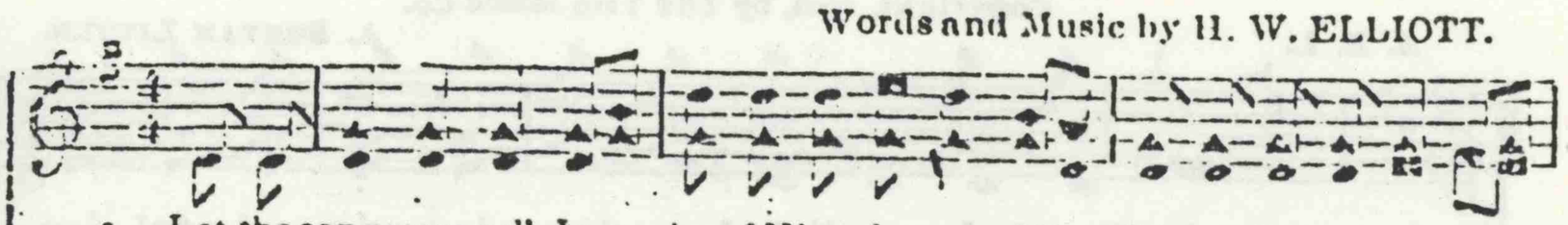
spir - it leads. Walk - - - ing in the way,
Walk-ing ev - 'ry day, in the shin-ing way.

Walk - - - ing in the way,
Walk - ing ev - 'ry day, in the shin - ing way,

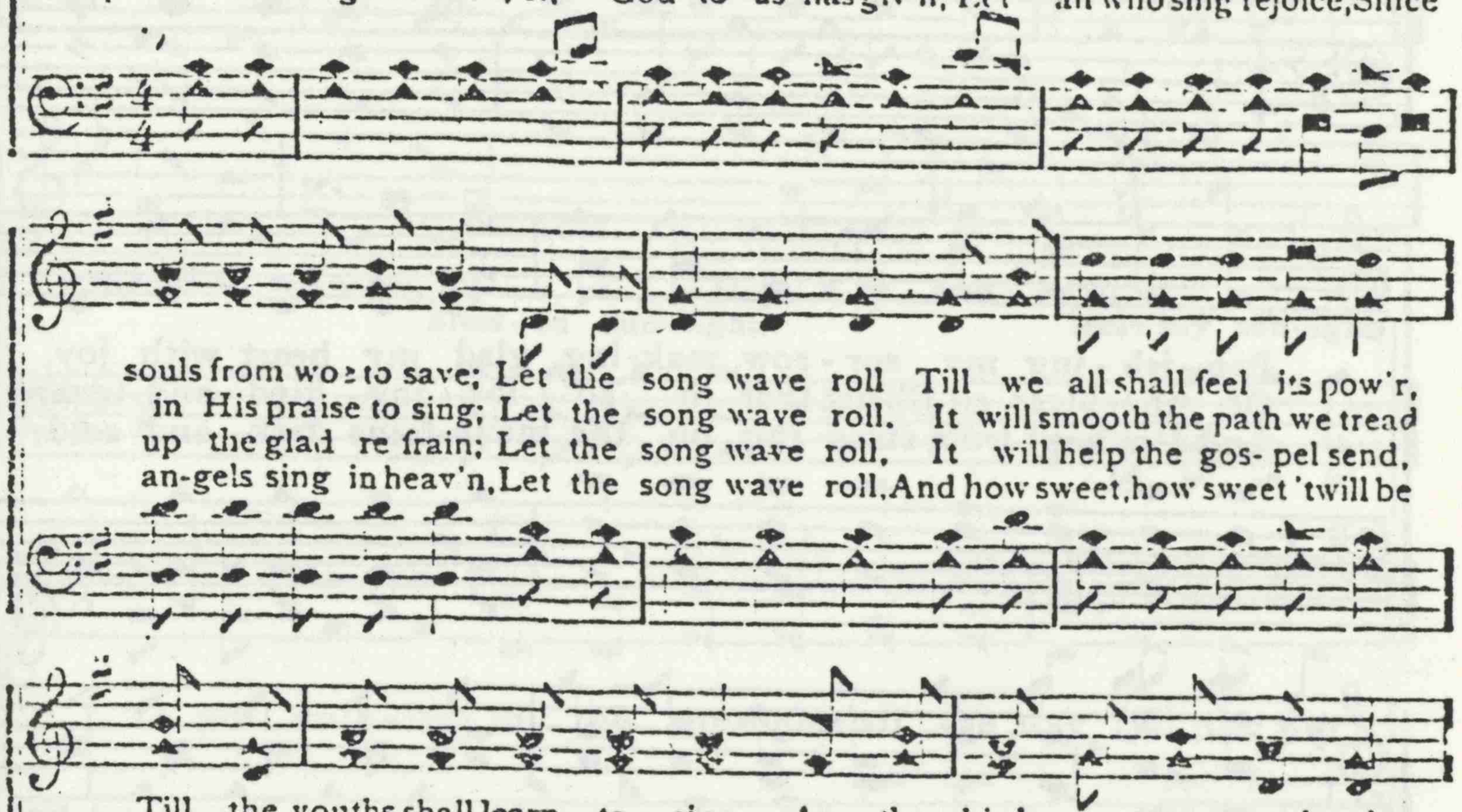
Walk - ing in the way, Walking in the way the spirit leads.
Walking ev'ry day, in the shining way,

139 # Let the Song Wave Roll.

Words and Music by H. W. ELLIOTT.
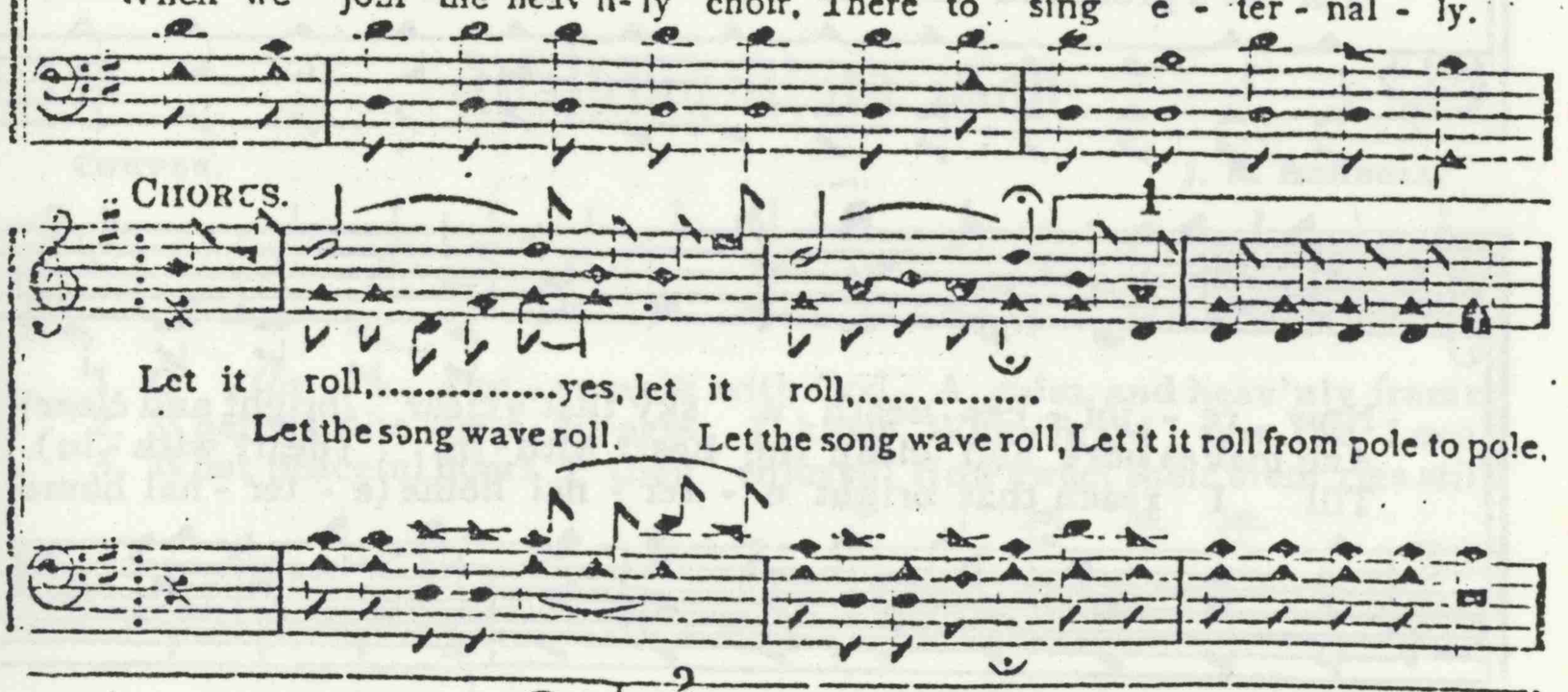


1. Let the song wave roll In praise of Him who gave, His life on Cal- va-ry Our
2. Let the song wave roll In hon-or of our King, Let all with one accord Join
3. Let the song wave roll From mountain, hill and plain, Let earth's remotest bounds Take
4. Let the song wave roll, If, God to us has giv'n; Let all who sing rejoice, Since



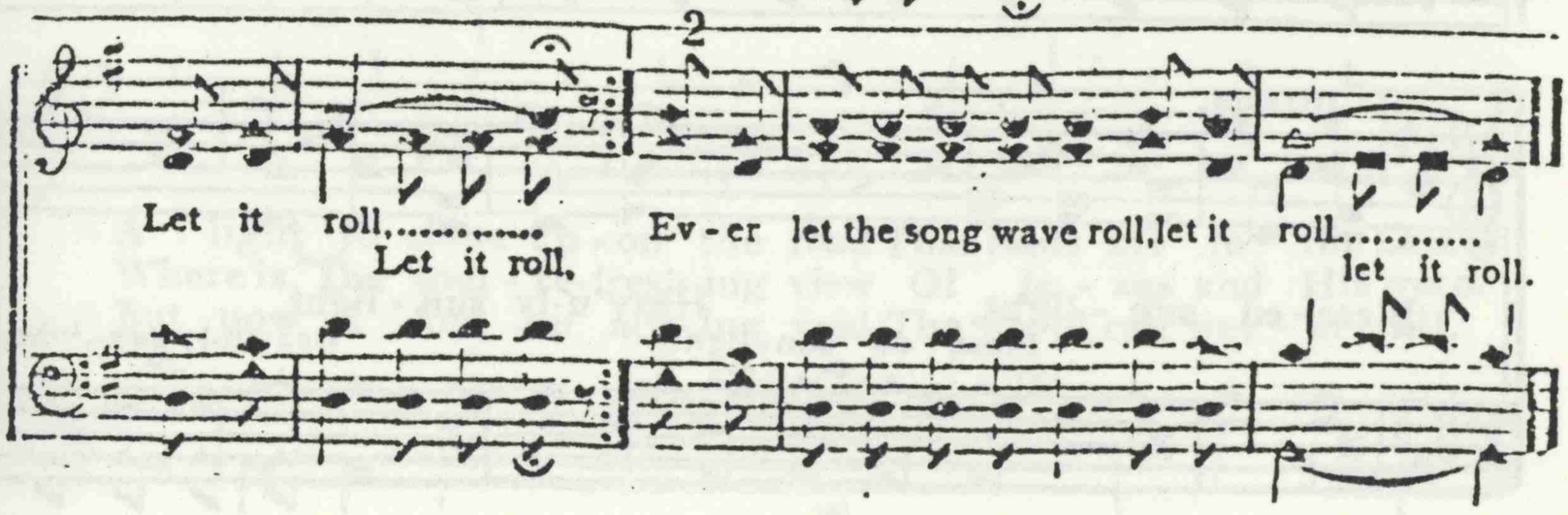
souls from woe to save; Let the song wave roll Till we all shall feel its pow'r,
in His praise to sing; Let the song wave roll. It will smooth the path we tread
up the glad re frain; Let the song wave roll, It will help the gos- pel send,
an-gels sing in heav'n, Let the song wave roll, And how sweet, how sweet 'twill be

Till the youths shall learn to sing As the birds in sun - ny bow'rs:
And will bright - en up the way, That is ly - ing just a - head.
It will help in win- ning souls Un - to Christ our dear - est Friend.
When we join the heav'n- ly choir, There to sing e - ter - nal - ly.



CHORUS.

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



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

Heavenly Sunlight.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

A. B. L.

A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

1. There is bless-ed sun-light beam-ing in my soul to-day,
2. This is now the sweet-est mes-sage I would bring to you.
3. All the way He is my guide, He loves and keeps my soul.

Ban-ish-ing my sor-row, mak-ing glad my heart with joy.
Of the bless-ed Christ that is so lov-ing, kind and true;
And I'm kept from stray-ing on the moun-tains dark and cold;

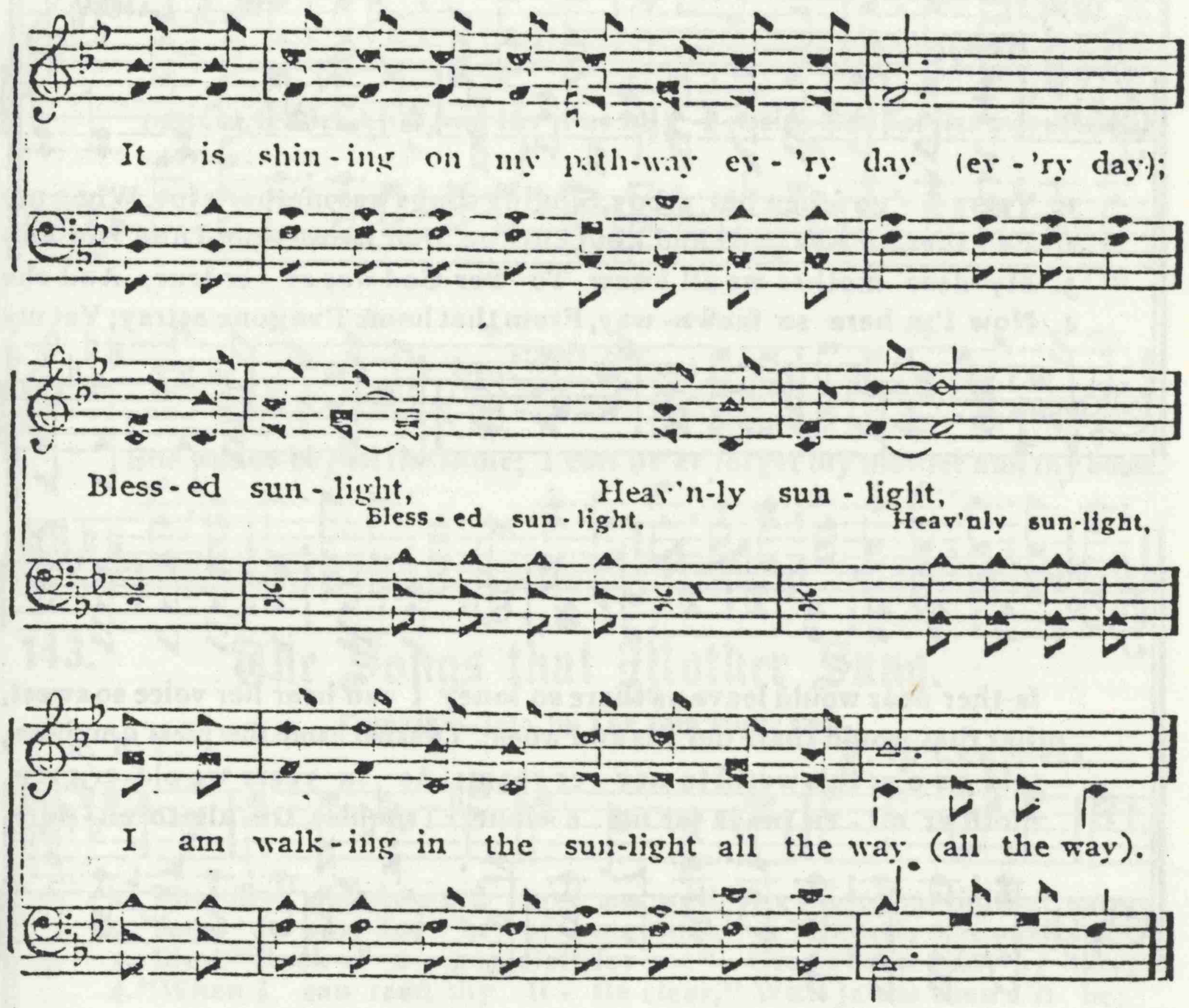
For the soul that once was filled with sor-row and de-spair,
He it is a-lone that can-cels all the debt of sin,
For He's promised nev-er to for-sake nor leave a-lone,

Now re-joi-ces neath a sky that's clear (bright and clear).
And makes pure and clean the heart with-in (heart with-in).
Till I reach that bright e-ter-nal home (e-ter-nal home).

CHORUS.

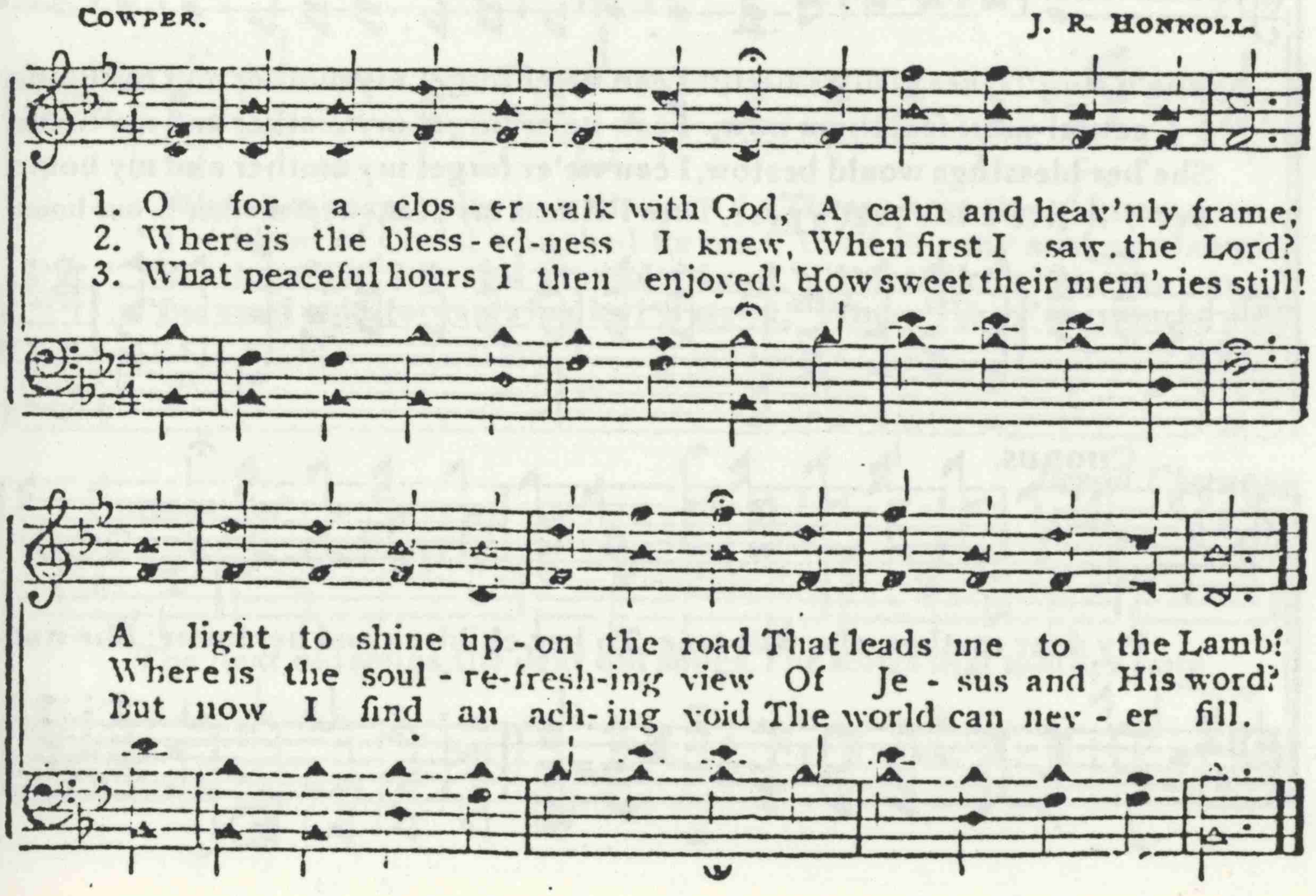
Bless-ed sun-light, Heav'n-ly sun-light,
Bless-ed sun-light, Heav'n-ly sun-light,

Heavenly Sunlight—Concluded.



141 Walking With God.

COWPER. J. R. HONNOLL.
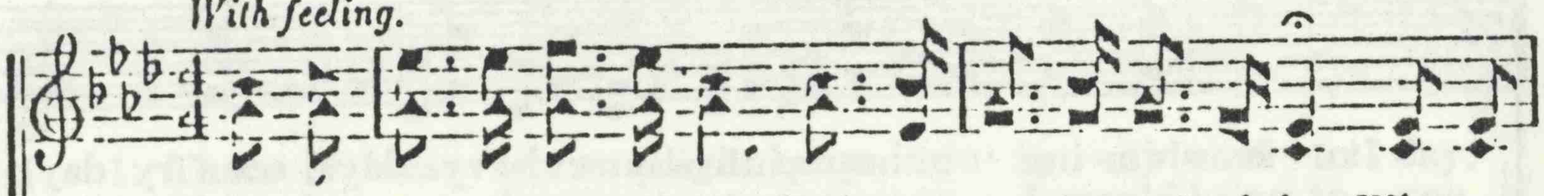


142.

Mother and Home.
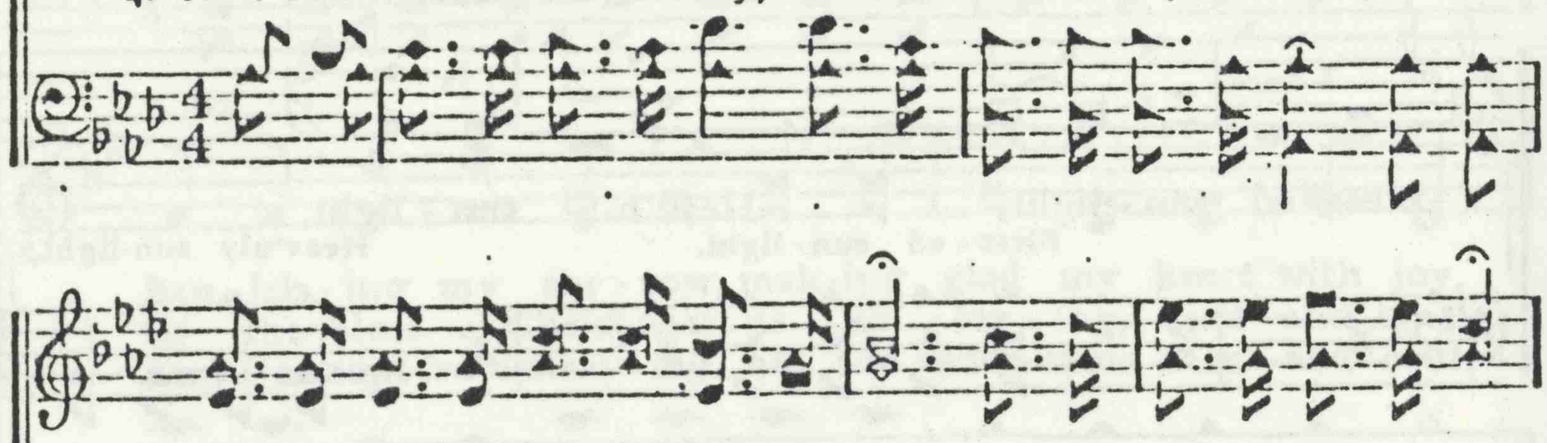
(Earnestly dedicated to our mothers.)

W. J. L. W. J. LANEY.

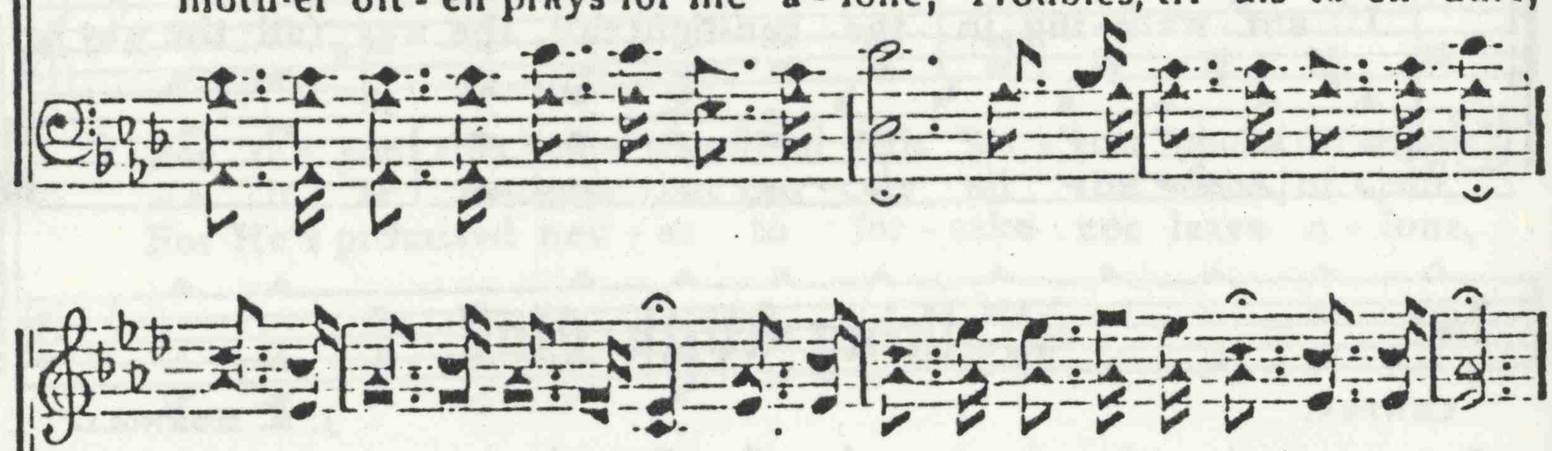
With feeling.



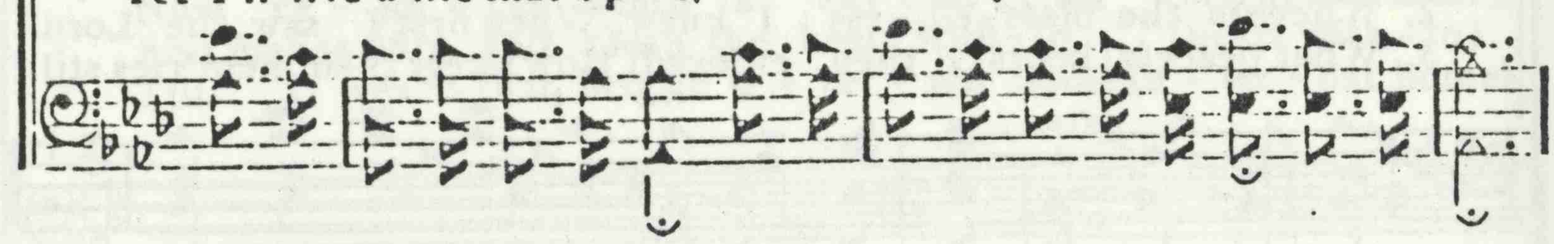
1. Years a - go when but a boy, Singing songs was mother's joy, When my
2. Fa - ther he was good and kind, Oft he told us we would find Not an -
3. My dear mother we all knew To her God was ev - er true, And she
4. Now I'm here so far a- way, From that home I've gone astray; Yet my



fa-ther dear would leave us there so lone; I can hear her voice so sweet,
other that would share our ills and woes; 'Twas her hands that press'd my brow,
told us o'er this world to nev - er roam; As in years we old- er grew,
moth-er oft - en prays for me a - lone; Troubles, tri - als to en - dure,



As she'd sing "When shall we meet;" I can ne'er forget my mother and my home.
I can al-most feel them now, I can ne'er forget my mother and my home.
She her blessings would bestow, I can ne'er forget my mother and my home.
Yet I'll live a life that's pure, Then I'll meet my dear, sweet mother in our home.



CHORUS.

My dear mother, she was true To her children and her home; She was

Mother and Home.—Concluded.

patient, tender, kind, and lov'd us all; I praise God for her sweet name,

rit.

She was ev-er just the same; I can ne'er forget my mother and my home.

143. The Songs that Mother Sang.

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R. E. C. R. E. CAMPBELL.

1. The dear old songs I love so well, Are those that mother sang:
2. 'Twas "Je- sus, lov - er of my soul," A "Sweetly solemn thought;"
3. Blest "Rock of a - ges, cleft for me"—Grows dearer day by day;
4. "When I can read my ti - tle clear," With Je-sus then I'll be;

When her sweet voice in mel - o - dy Throughout the old home rang.
"The blood of Christ was shed for me," With it my soul was bought.
"I love Thy bless-ed kingdom, Lord," "I'm walking in the way."
"Be yond cold Jordan's banks I'll stand," Where "There's a crown for me."

CHORUS. *mf* *m* *p*

Repeat Chorus pp rall.
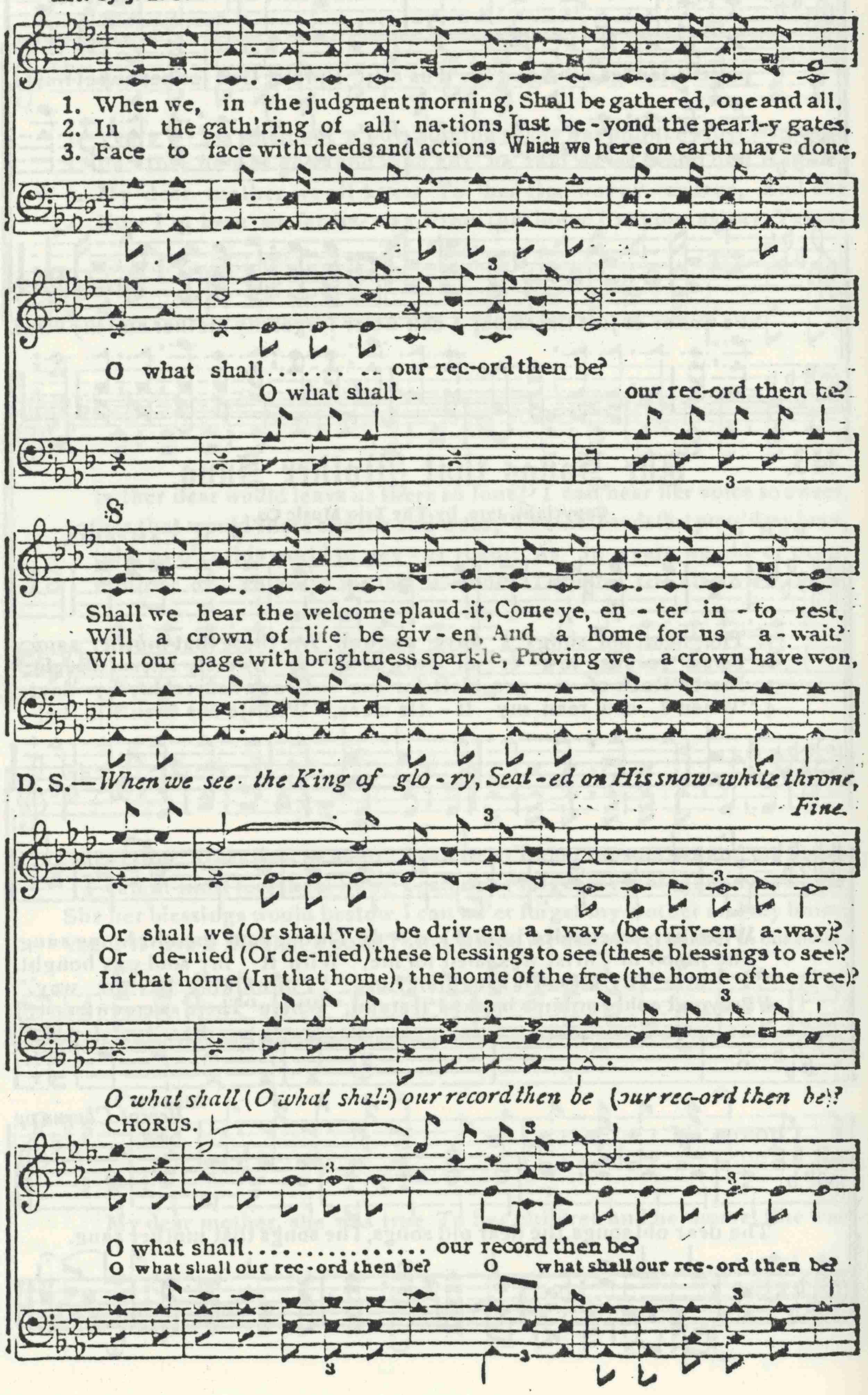
The dear old songs, the dear old songs, The songs that mother sang.

What Shall Our Record Then Be?

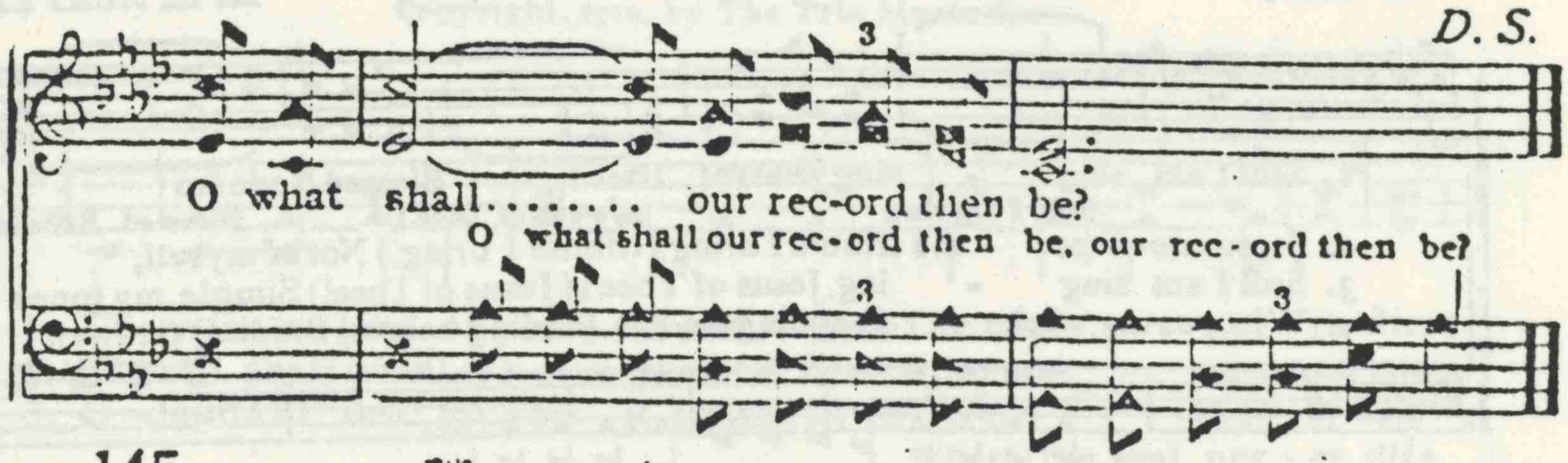
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M. M. B.
Arr. by J. B. F.

M. M. BALDWIN.

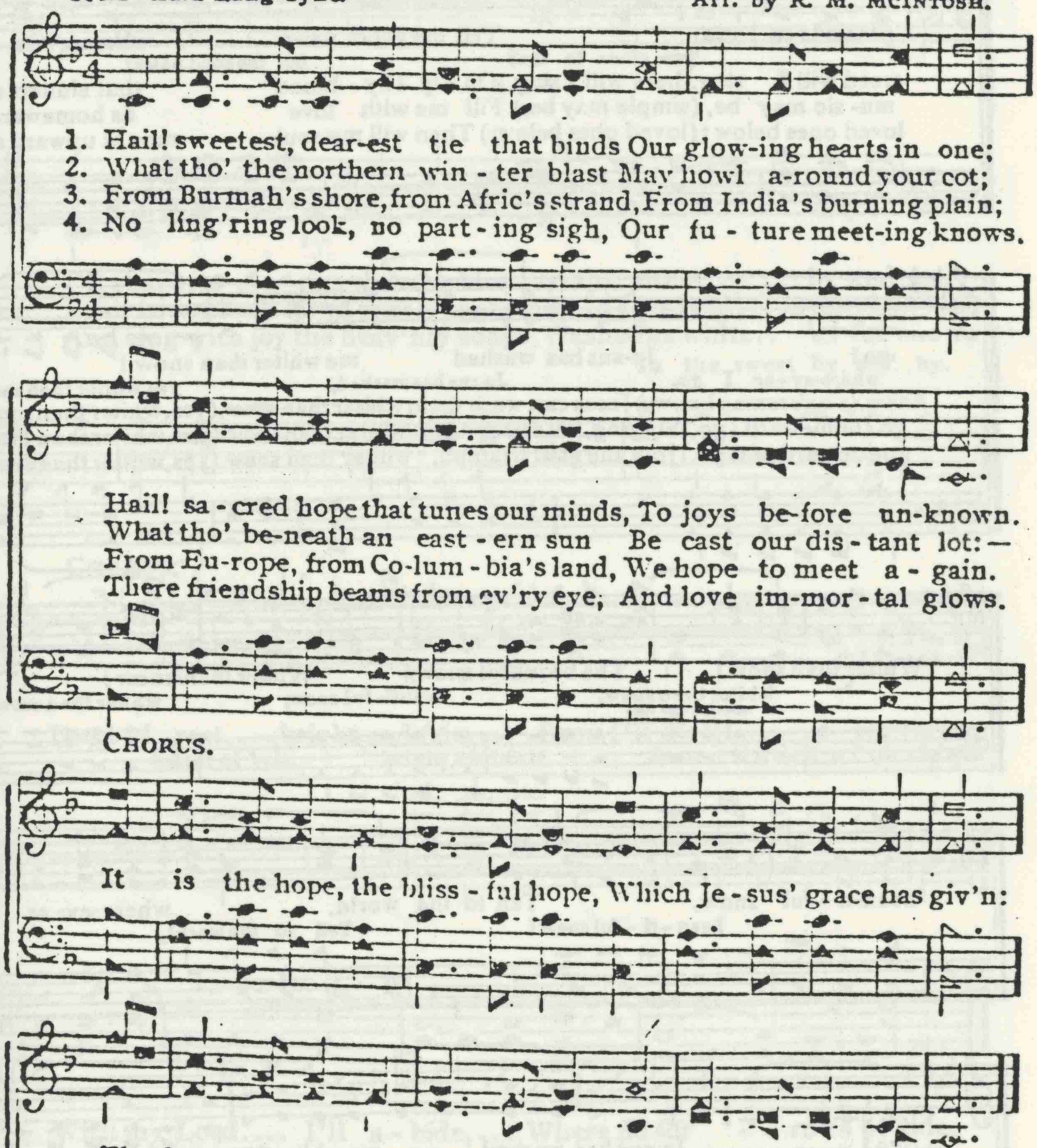


What Shall Our Record Then Be?—Concluded.



145 Remembrance. C. M.
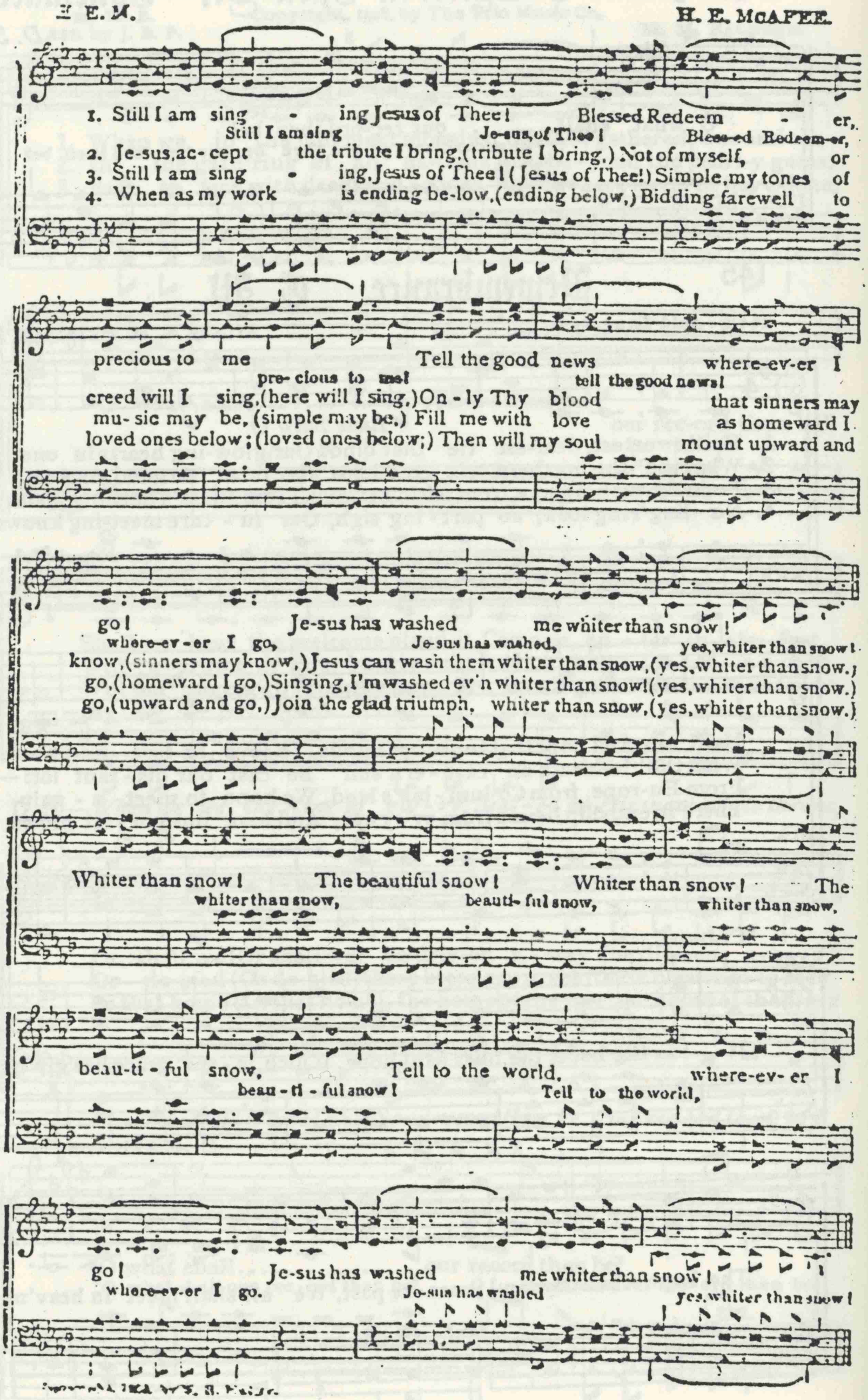
TUNE—Auld Lang Syne. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



Whiter Than Snow.

H. E. M.

H. E. McAFEE.
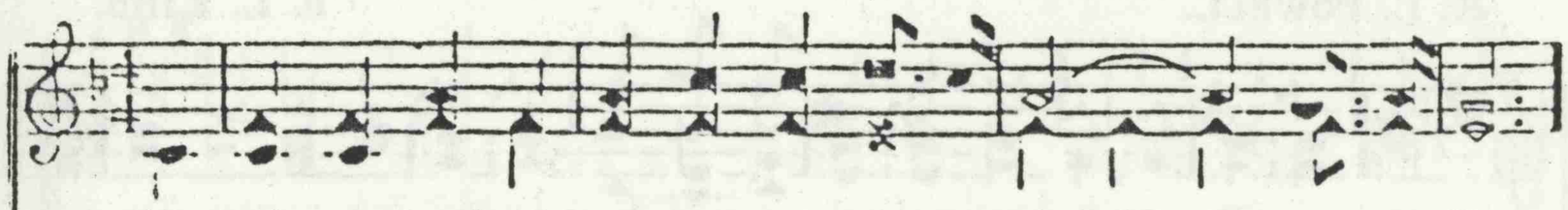


147

Land of Rest.
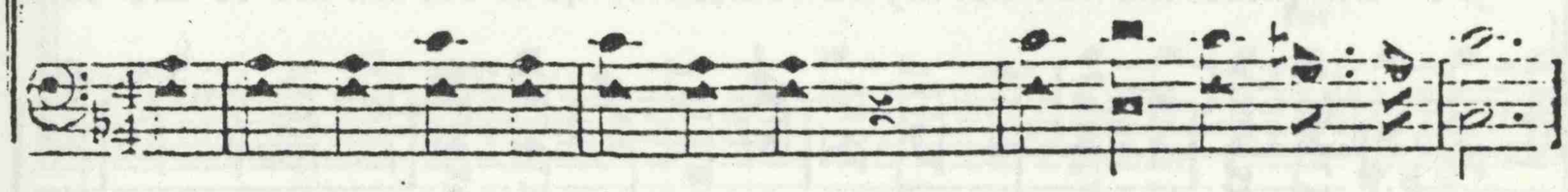
Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

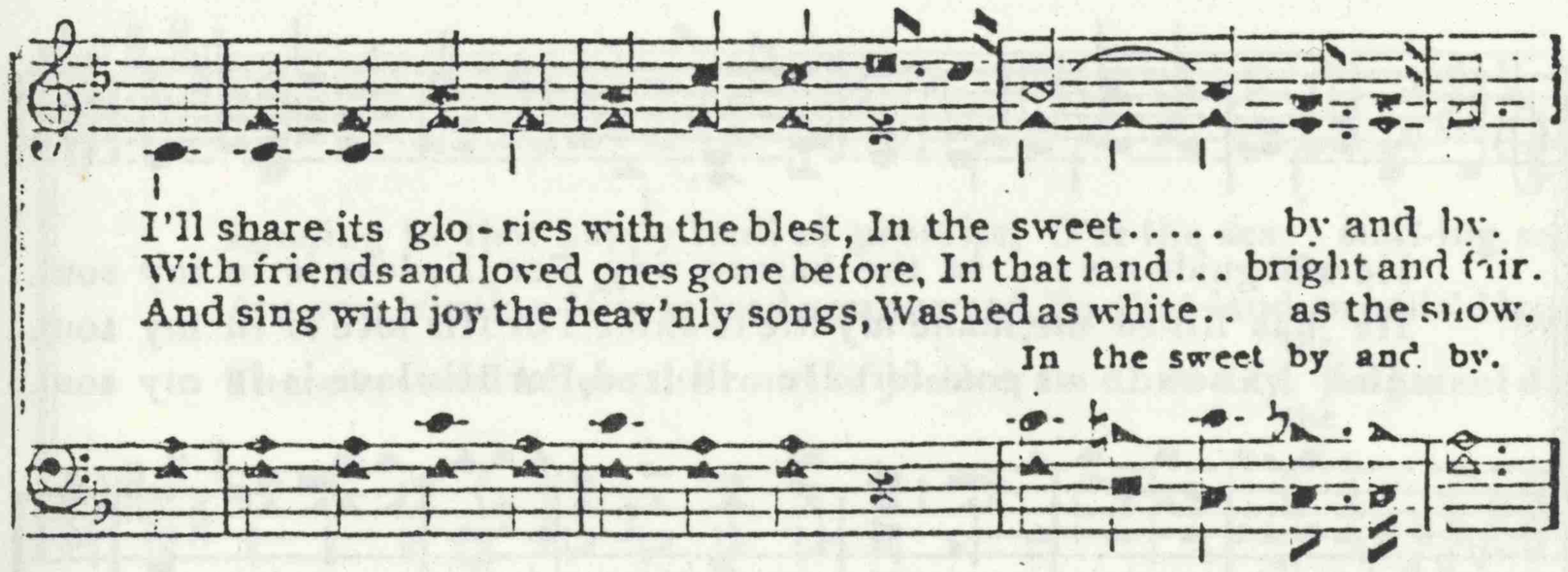
R. H. C. ROBERT H. CUNNINGHAM.



1. There is a land of peace-ful rest, Where the soul.... nev - er dies;
2. There I shall dwell for-ev - er-more, Free from sor - row and care,
3. O land of rest! my spir - it longs All thy bless - ings to know,

1. Where the soul nev - er dies
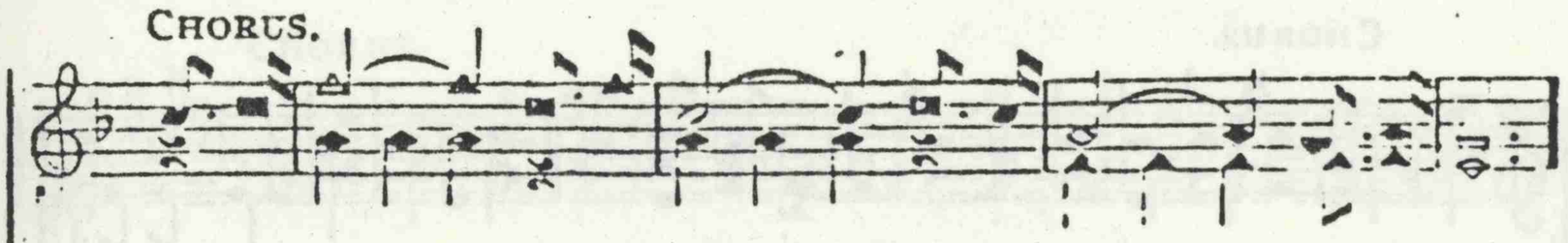




I'll share its glo - ries with the blest, In the sweet..... by and by.
With friends and loved ones gone before, In that land... bright and fair.
And sing with joy the heav'nly songs, Washed as white.. as the snow.
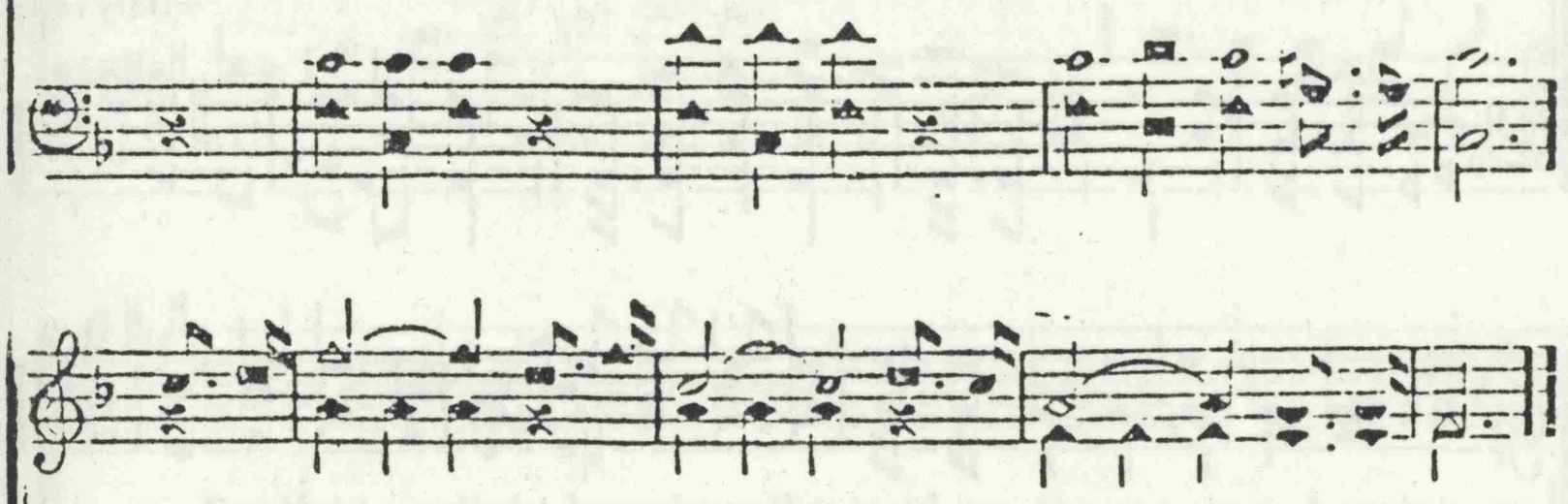
In the sweet by and by.

CHORUS.
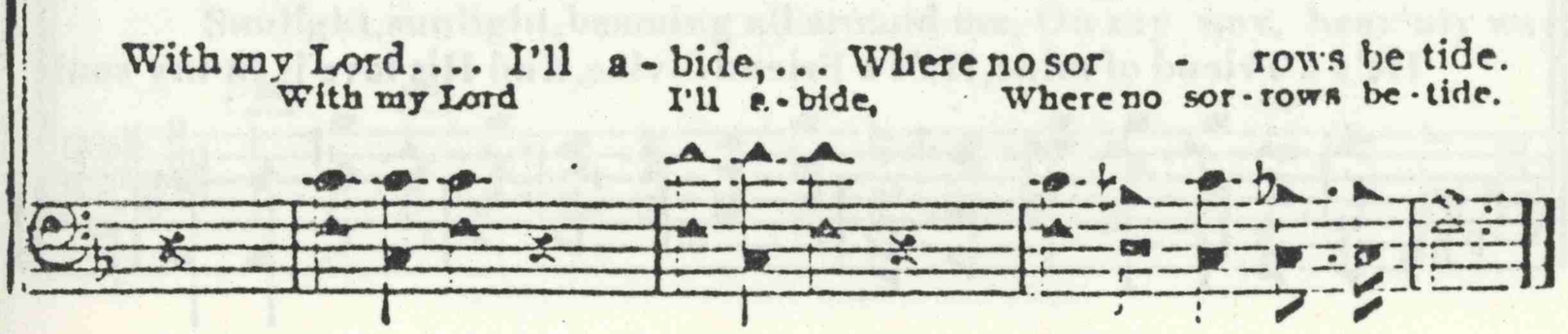


Land of rest,... bright and fair,... Soon I'll dwell.... o - ver there;

Land of rest, bright and fair, Soon I'll dwell o - ver there;



With my Lord.... I'll a - bide,... Where no sor - rows be tide.
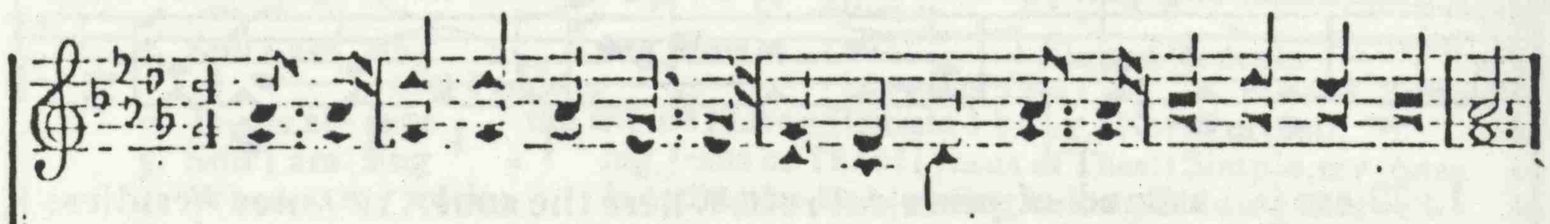
With my Lord I'll a - bide, Where no sor - rows be - tide.



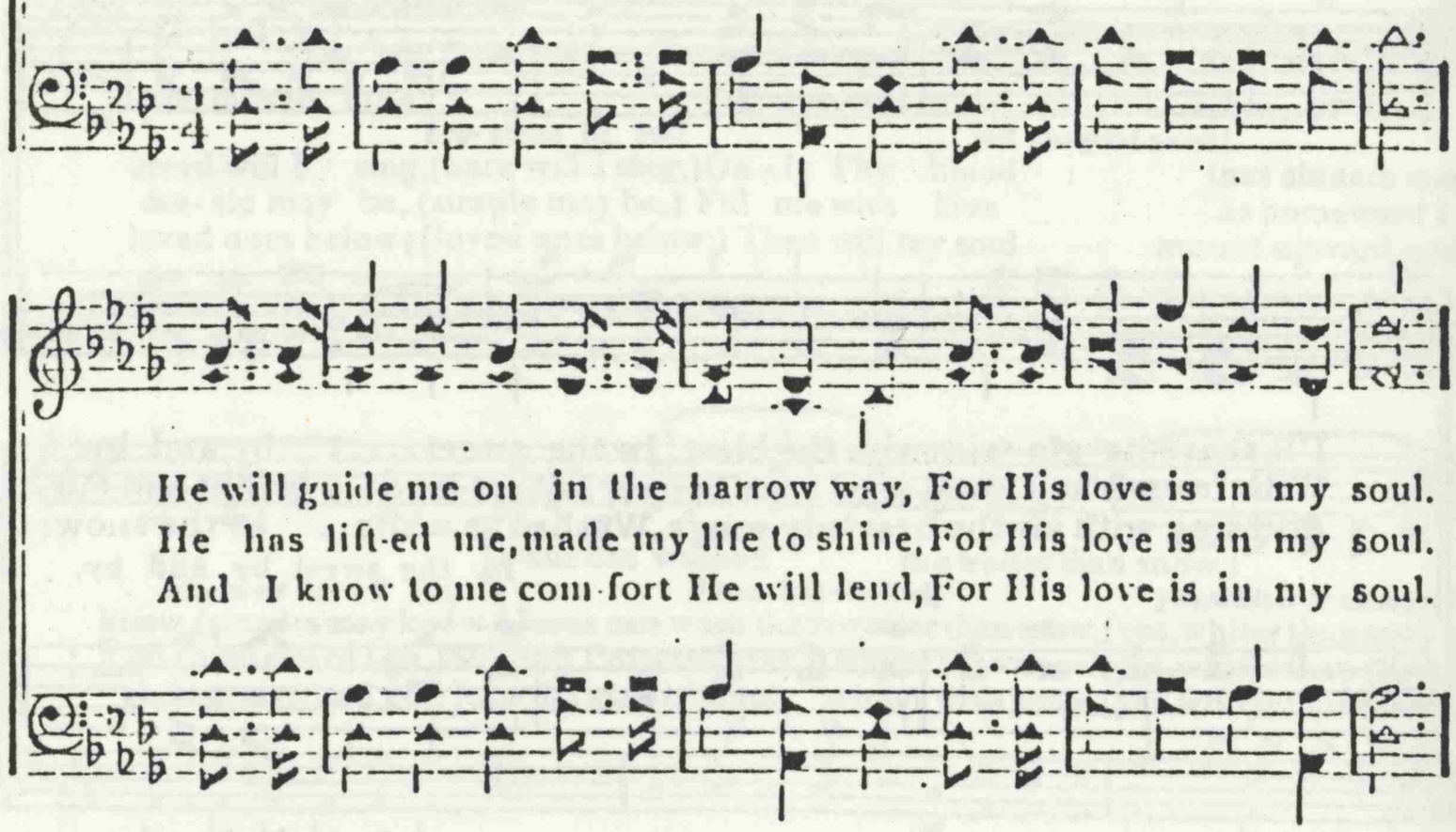
148. His Love Is In My Soul.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

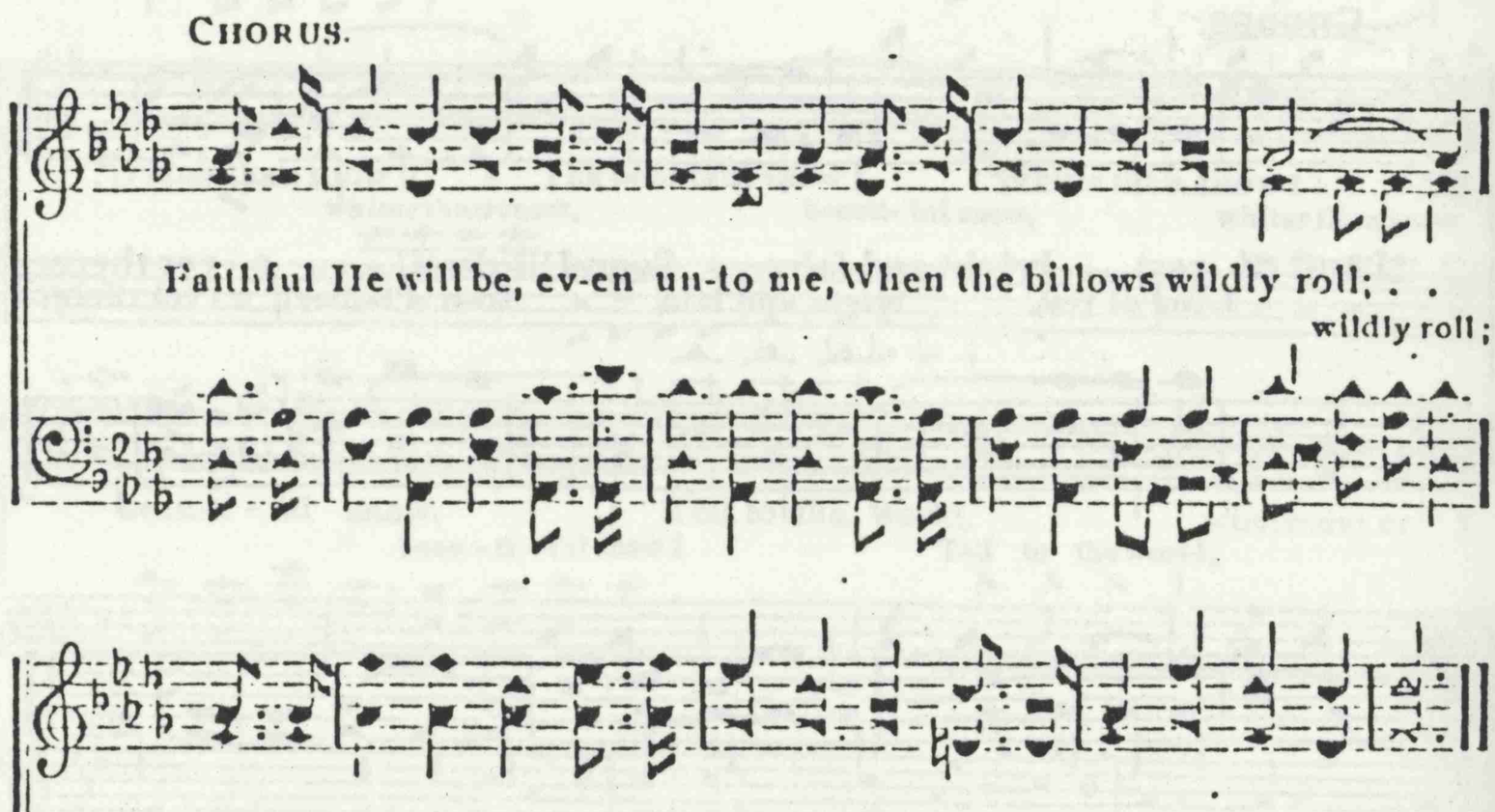
R. L. POWELL. B. L. KIDD.



1. I've a Friend who walks by my side each day, He my foot-steps doth control;
2. I am His, He's mine, we to-gether walk, Since in Him I've been made whole;
3. I will praise the na-me of my Saviour, Friend, For He led me to the fold;



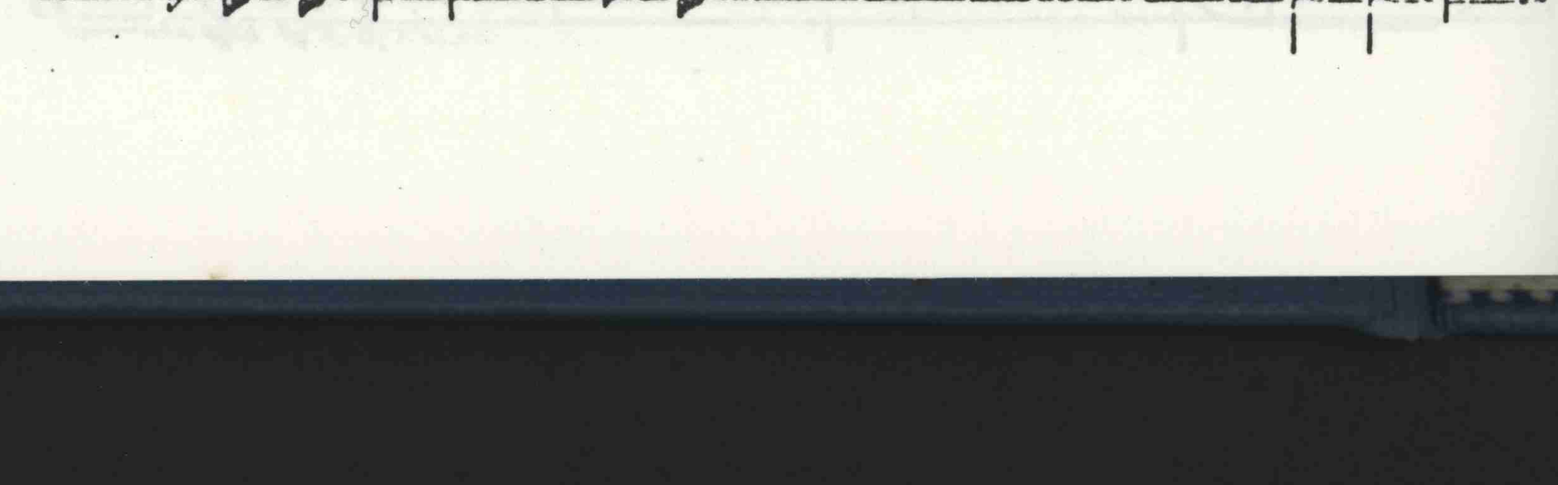
He will guide me on in the harrow way, For His love is in my soul.
He has lift-ed me, made my life to shine, For His love is in my soul.
And I know to me com-fort He will lend, For His love is in my soul.



CHORUS.



Faithful He will be, ev-en un-to me, When the billows wildly roll; . .
wildly roll;



He's a Friend of mine, He's a Friend divine, And His love is in my soul.

149.

Sunlight All the Way.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

R. L. P. R. L. POWELL.

1. There is sunlight beaming on my pathway, Ev-'ry day. all the way;
2. Are you dai-ly walking in the sunlight, Of the King, and heav'nly King?
3. I would still be walking in the sunlight, Should He the call for me to come;

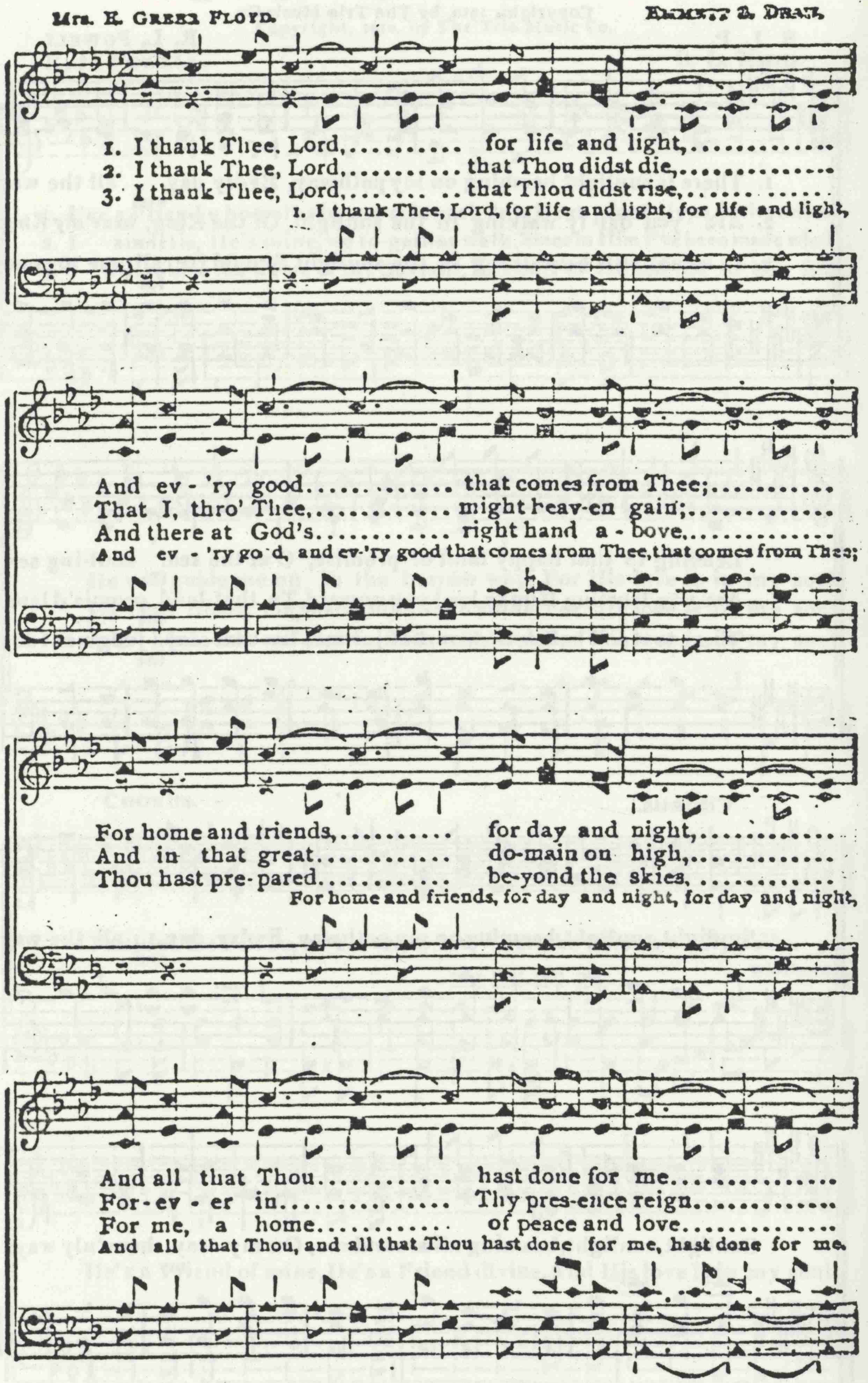
Leading to that happy land of promise, O'er the sea. smil-ing sea.
Are you trusting Him to lead you onward, To that land, the promis'd land?
There to stand before the court of justice, In that day, the judgment day.

CHORUS.

Sunlight, sunlight, beaming on my pathway, Ev-'ry day, and all the way;
Sunlight, sunlight, beaming all around me, On my way, my heav'nly way.

Give Thanks and Sing.

Mrs. E. GREEN FLOYD. ELMER A. DEAN.



Copyright, 1904, by Dean & Hensley.

Give Thanks and Sing. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Give thanks and sing, give thanks and sing,

Give thanks and sing,..... give thanks and sing,.....

Let grateful songs our tongues employ;

Let grateful songs..... our tongues em-ploy;.....

Give thanks and sing, give thanks and sing,

Give thanks and sing,..... give thanks and sing,.....

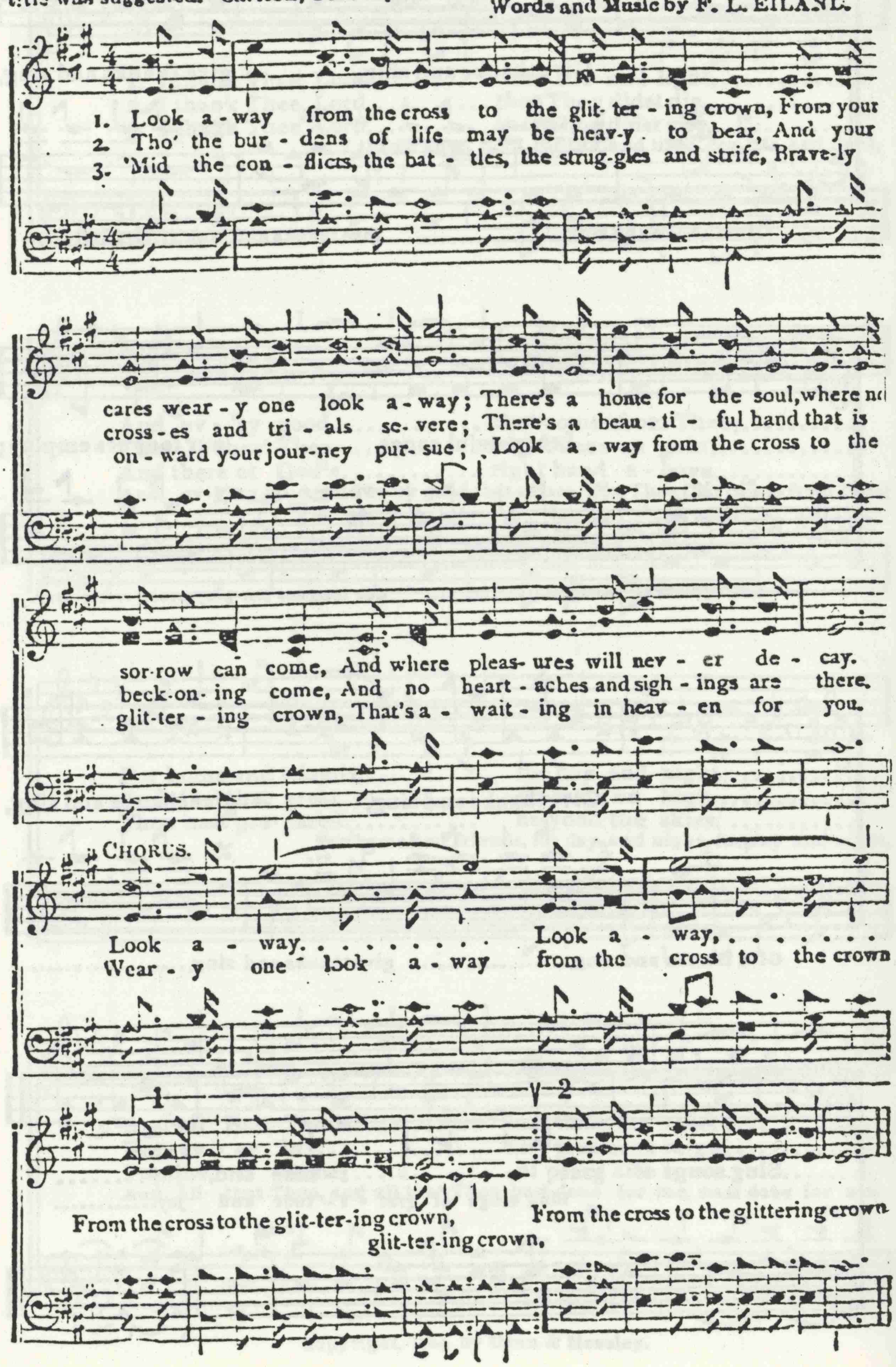
Sing songs of grat - - - i - tude and joy.....

Sing songs of grat - i - tude and joy.....

From the Cross to the Crown.

...ing the home of a friend whom, my companion and me in other days ha... visited, looking back upon the house, (The cross) and thence to the sun, (The crown ...ust peeping up from behind the Eastern hills in all of its brilliancy and splendor, thi... title was suggested. Carlton, Tex. Sept. 10th. 1885.
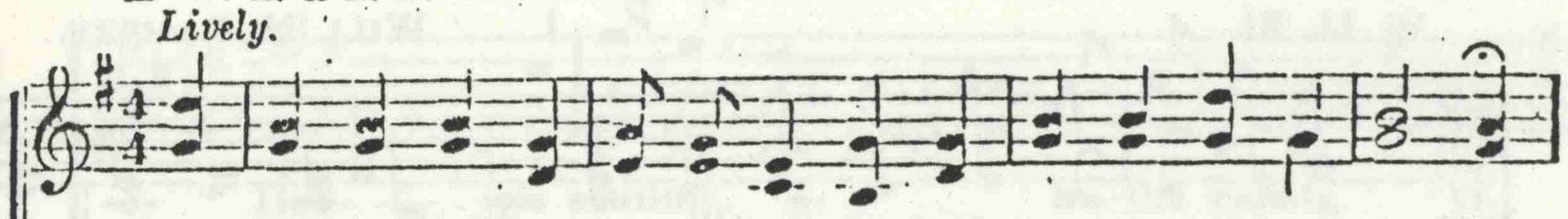
Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.
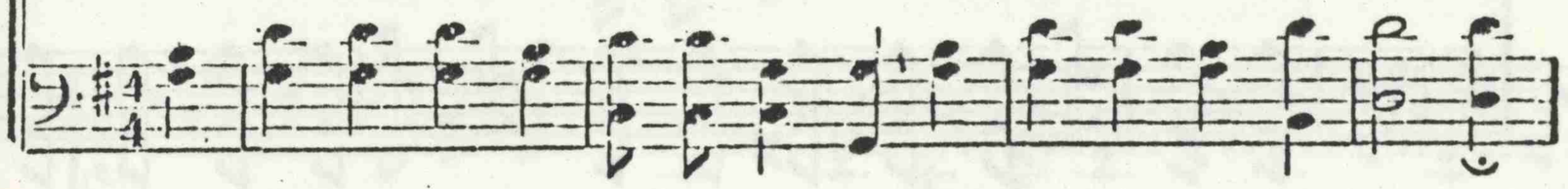


152. Christmas Greeting.
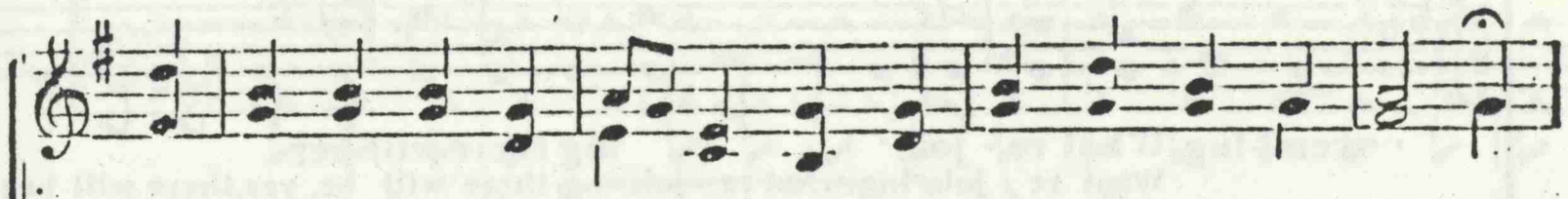
H. W. E. & B. B. E. B. B. EDMIASTON.

Lively.

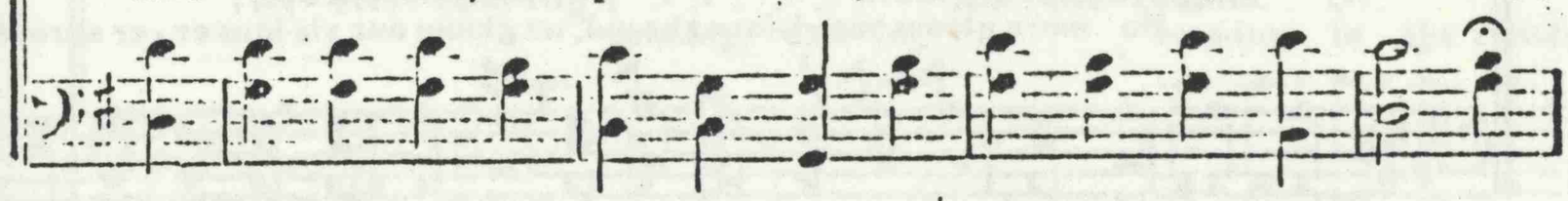


1. Kind friends, so dear, we welcome you here, Where there's no room for sad - ness;
2. With words of cheer, we're gath-er - ing here, To spend a - while in pleas - ure;
3. A shin - ing star, the wise from a - far, To Christ's birth-place, was guid-ing;
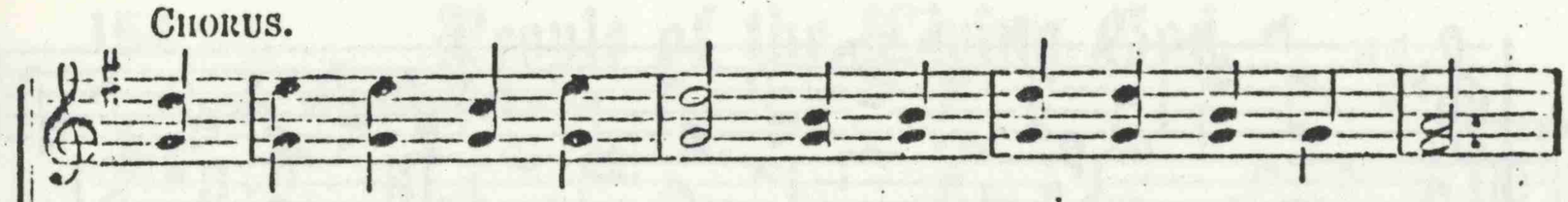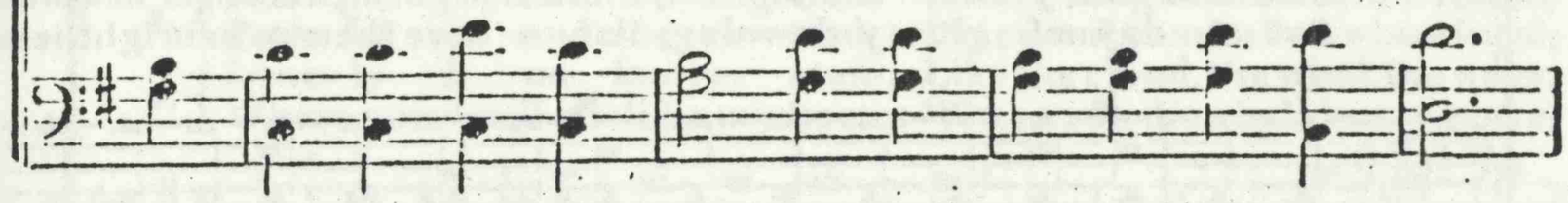




We make to-night, our heart's all light With sweet-est songs of glad - ness.
Each heart should be, from sor - row free, And gifts of love, should treasure.
And in His love, His pre - cious love, We're faith-ful - ly con - fid - ing.



CHORUS.



We'll sing the joy - ful ti - dings, With cheer-ful hearts, so light;



And, bid you all a wel-come here, This mér - ry, mer-ry Christ-mas night.



Copyright, 1906, by Denn & Edmiston.

153.

Coming In the Clouds.

Will M. Ramsey, Owner. Used by per.

W. M. R. WILL M. RAMSEY.

1. When the Lord shall come in glo - ry, In the clouds from heav'n de-
2. He is com- ing, Christ is com-ing, With the heav'nly hosts de -
3. When He comes in clouds de-scend-ing, And the dead who lov'd and
4. No more sor- row, no more sigh-ing, No more sick-ness, no more

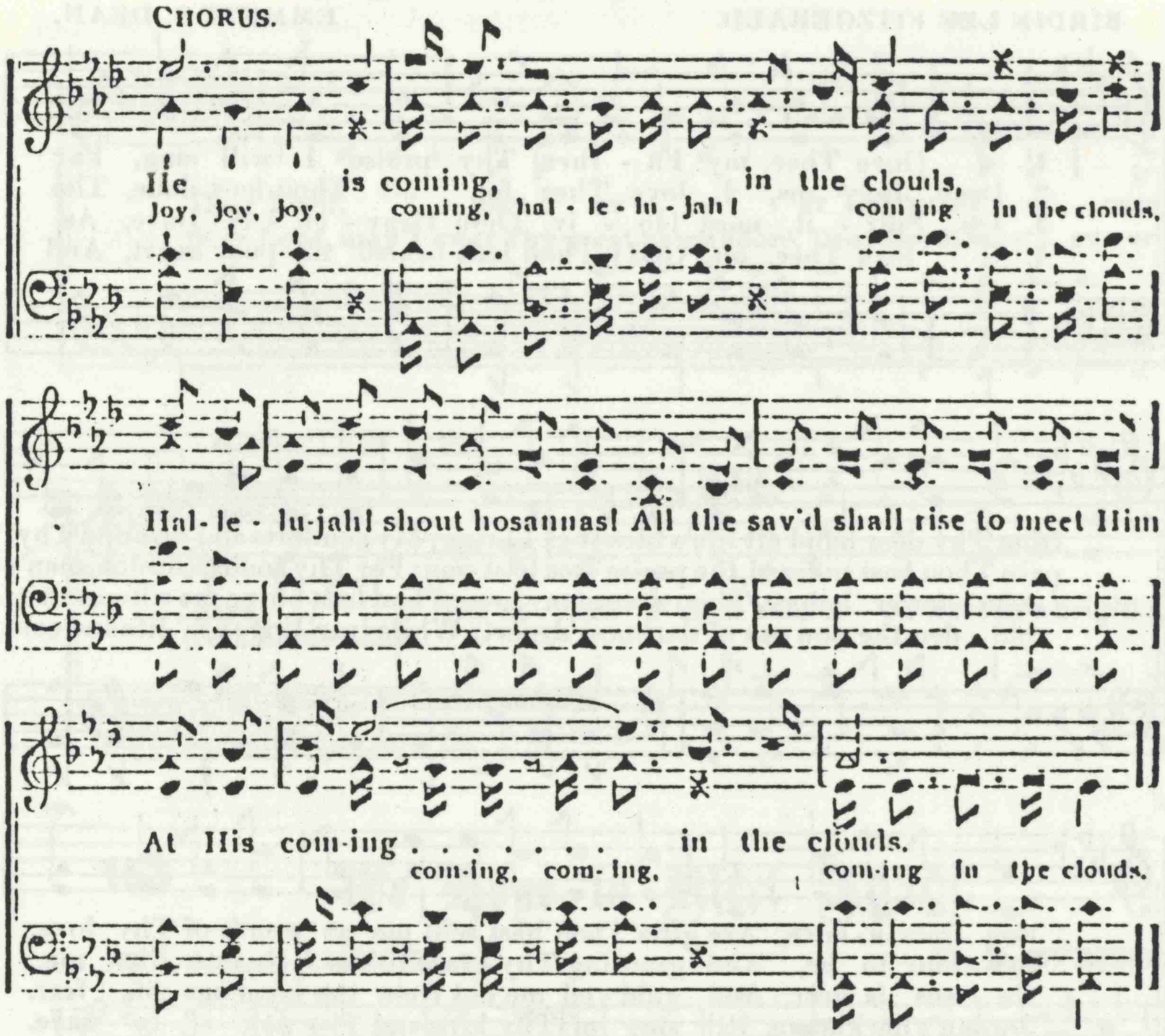
scend-ing, What re - joic - - - ing there will be;
What re - joic-ing, what re - joic-ing there will be, yes, there will be;
scend-ing, Hal - le - lu - - - jah, praise His name!
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, praise His name, His ho - ly name!
serv'd Him, From their graves . . . . with joy come forth;
From their graves, yes, from their graves with joy come forth, with joy come forth;
dy - ing. No more gloom . . . . our visions shroud;
No more gloom our visions shroud, no gloom our vis-ions ev - er shroud;

All the sav'd shall rise to meet Him On that bright and cloudless morning,
Will you be a-mong the num-ber That shall rise to meet and greet Him
Soul and bod- y re - u - ni - ted, Cloth'd in garments bright, immortal,
But a day of glo- ry dawning, Far a- bove the sun in brightness,

At His com-ing . . . . in the clouds.
com-ing, com-ing, com-ing In the clouds.

Coming In the Clouds.—Concluded.

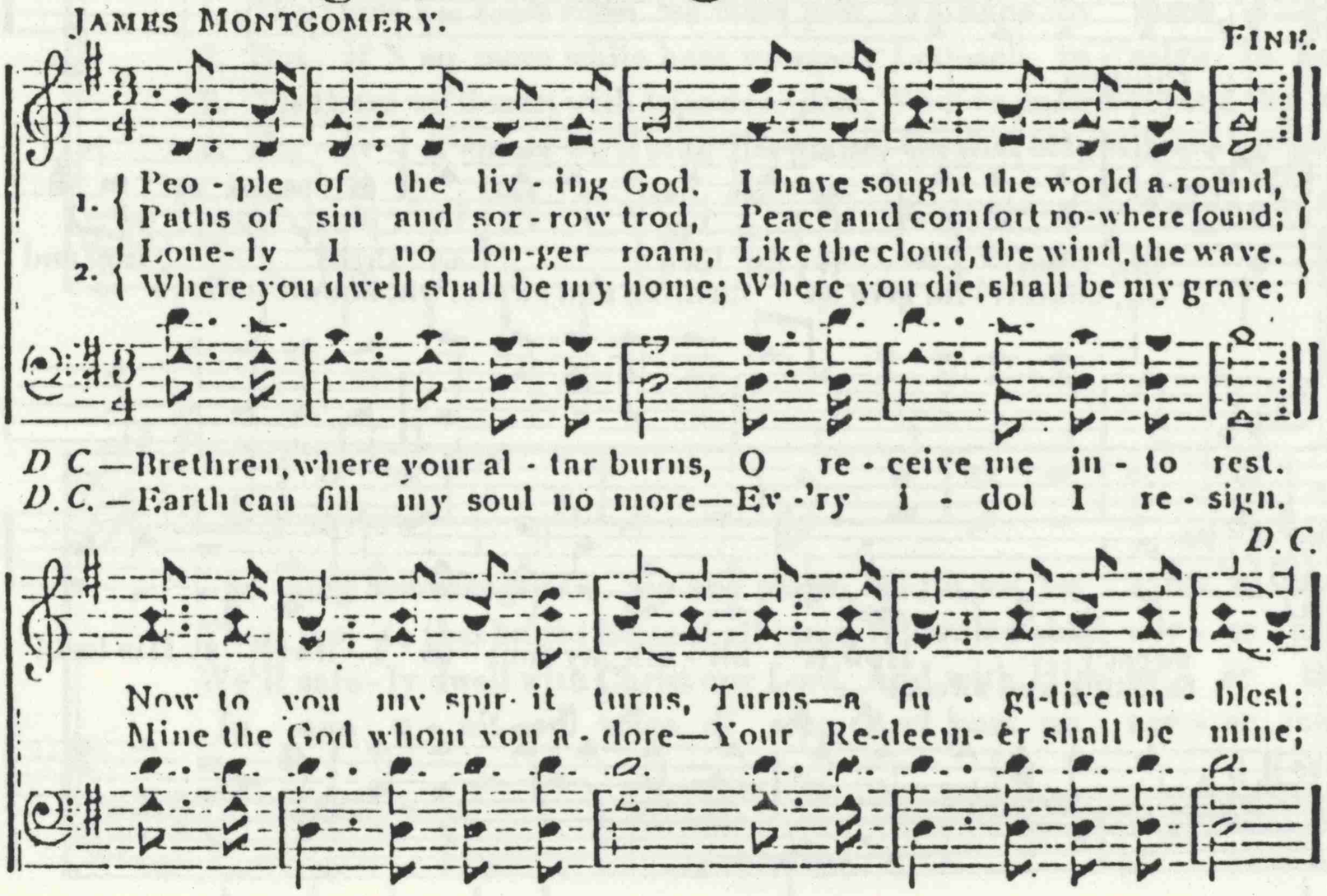
CHORUS.



154. People of the Living God.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

FINE.



155

I Love Thee.

"A friend loveth at all times."—Prov. 17: 17.

BIRDIE LEE FITZGERALD. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I love Thee, my Fa - ther, Thy praise I will sing, For
2. Dear Je - sus, I love Thee for all Thou hast done, The
3. Oh, Spir - it, most Ho - ly, Thou Heav - en - ly Dove, As
4. I love Thee, oh, God! Thou hast healed my poor heart, And

from Thy dear hand all life's blessings I bring; My comforts and joys and Thy
pain Thou hast suffered, the praise Thou hast won; For Thy condescension, man's
com - forter, helper, Thou sharest my love; Thou hast borne me witness that
bid - den the pow-ers of darkness depart; While trav'ling thro' life and cold

Son from a - bove, Are gifts Thou hast sent me as proofs of Thy love.
Sav - iour to be, And granting Thy grace to a sin - ner like me.
Je - sus is near, And guid - ed me out from the bond-age of fear.
Jordan's dark wave, I'll sing of Thy love and Thy pow - er to save.
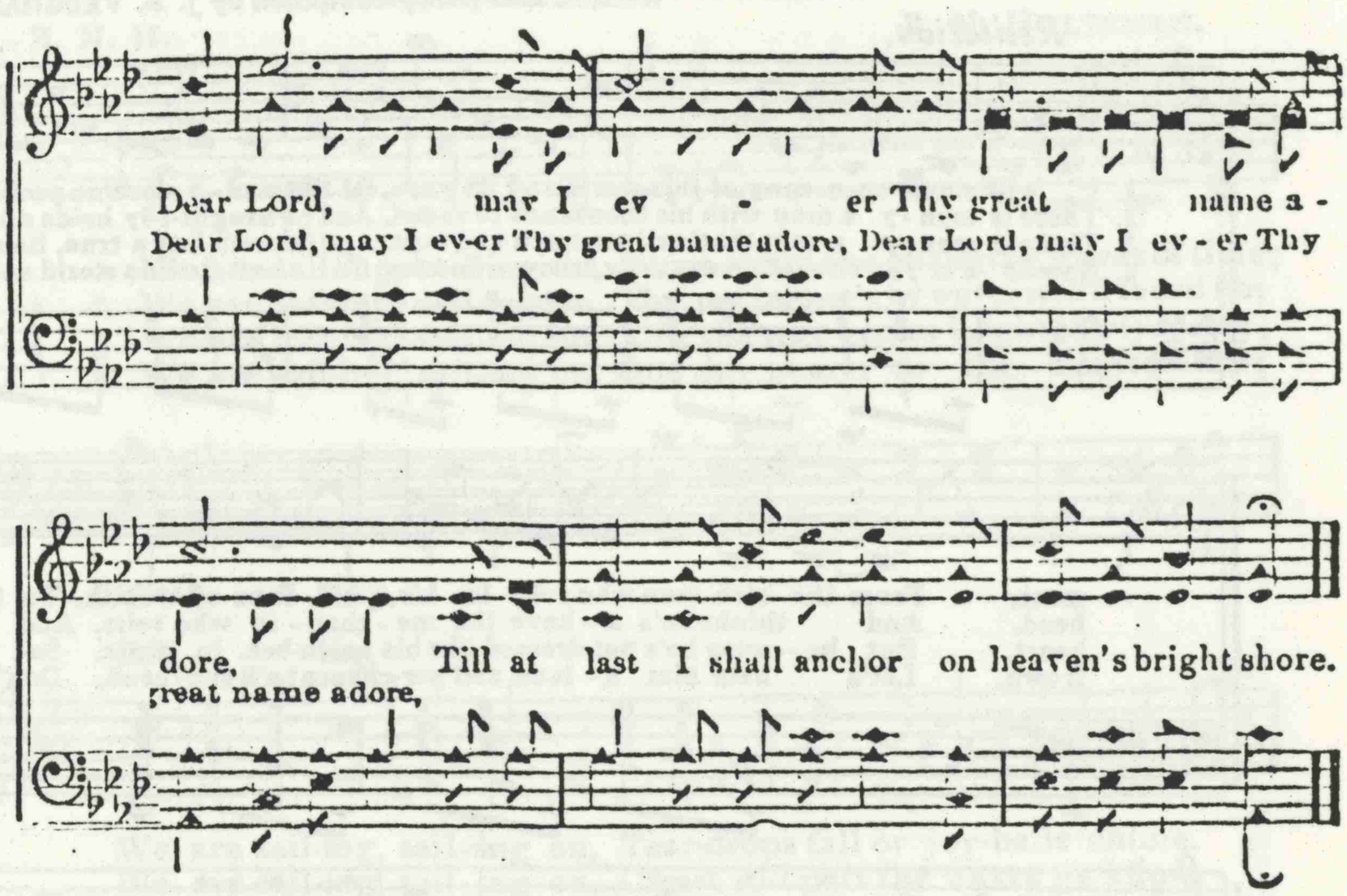
CHORUS.

Oh, boun - ti - ful love so thrill - ing and
Oh, boun-ti - ful love so thrilling and sweet! Oh, bountl-ful love so

sweet! How it fill - eth my soul as I dwell at His feet!
thrilling and sweet!

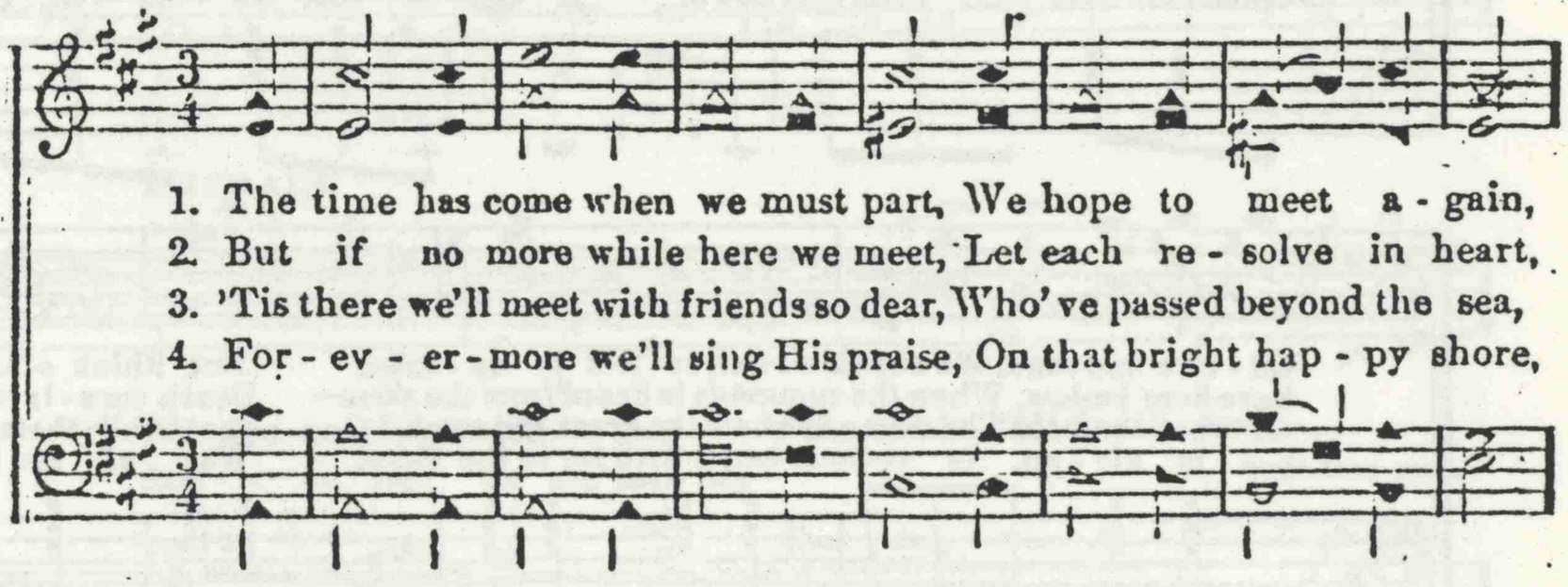
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I Love Thee.—Concluded.



We Hope to Meet Again.

ELD. J. S. WARLICK. W. D. EVRIDGE.



Six Feet of Earth.*

(As sung by Dr. J. S. Christian.)

Written and partly composed by J. R. VAUGHAN.

Recitation.

1. I will sing you a song of this world and its ways, Of the man-y strange people we meet, From the rich man who rolls in his mil-lions of wealth, To the
2. There is man-y a man with his thousands to spend, And he haught-i-ly holds up his head, And thinks he's a-bove the me-chan-ic who toils, And is
3. There is man-y a coat that's all tat-tered and torn, And beneath lies a true, hon-est heart, But be-cause he's not dressed like his neigh-bor in style, So-
4. Now if e'er you should meet a poor fellow who tries To baf-fle this world and its frown, Let's help him a-long and per-chance he'll suc-ceed, Don't

poor strug-gling wretch in the street. Tho' a man he is poor and in
hon-est-ly earn-ing his bread. But his gold and his jew-els he'll
ci-e-ty keeps them a-part. But the time is soon com-ing when
crush him and still keep him down. A cup of cold wa-ter in char-

tat-ters and rags. We should nev-er re-ject or de-spise.
have here be-low. When the summons is heard from the skies—
we shall be-hold The mounds where the great and small lie.
i-ty giv-en. Is re-mem-bered with joy in the skies,

But think of the
Death sure-ly will
Death calls them both
We all are but

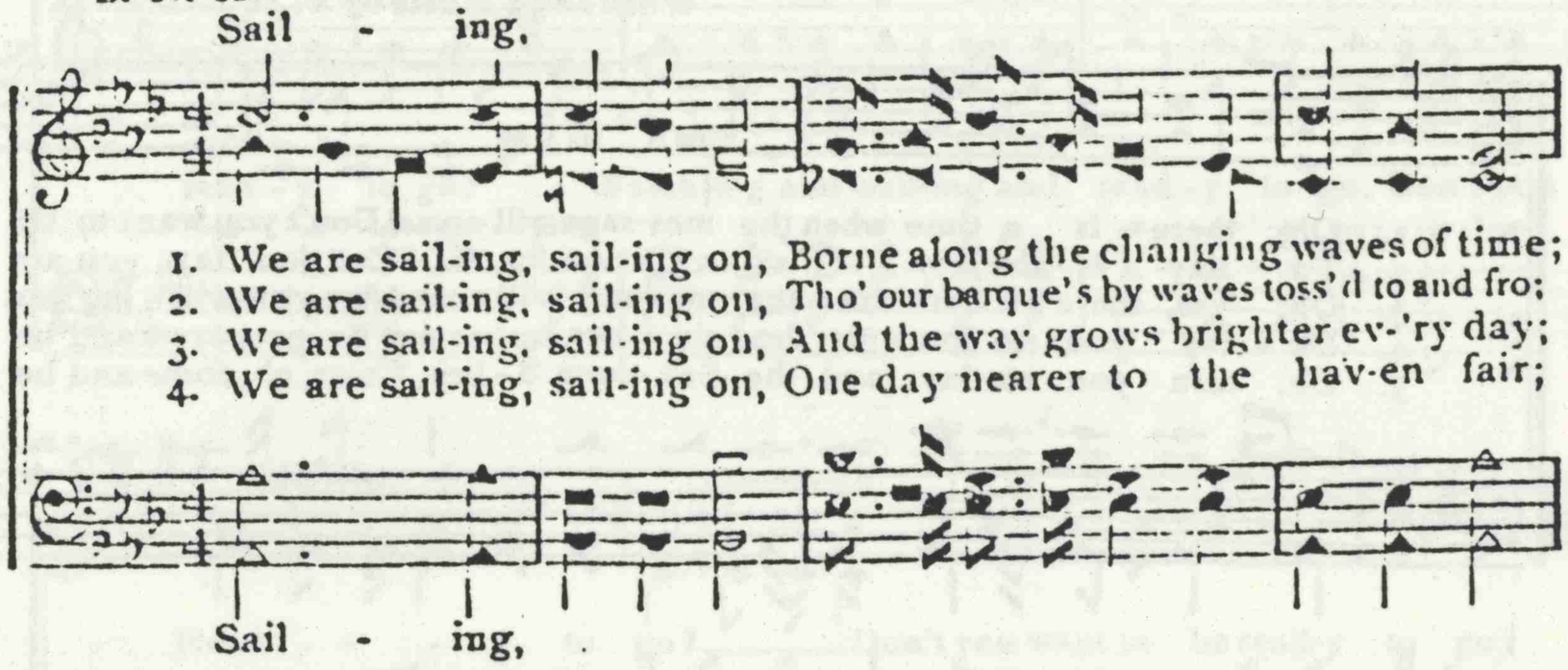
ad-age, remember my friends, That six feet of earth will make us all of one size.
come and con-clu-sive-ly show, That six feet of earth will make us all of one size.
hence to the grave in the end, And six feet of earth will make them all of one size.
hu-man, we all have to die, And six feet of earth will make us all of one size.

*While we do not claim that this is a spiritual song, yet it is a gospel song and will be sung and cherished by many; and it contains a sublime theology, and will do good when all other songs will fail to reach the people.—J. B. V.

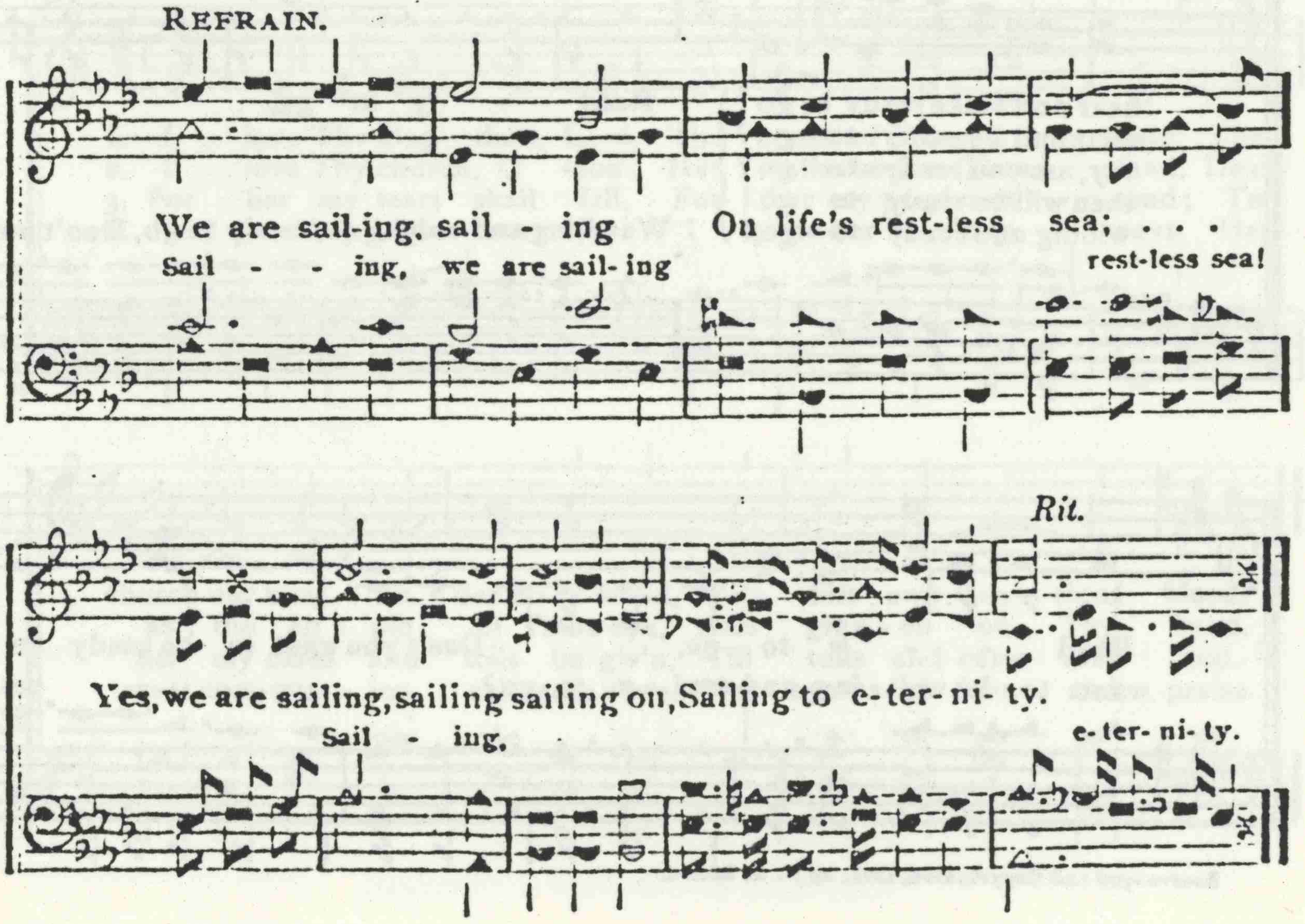
Sailing On.

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B. N. H. B. N. HULTSMAN.



REFRAIN.



159

Don't You Want to be Ready?

"Therefore be ye also ready."—MATT. 24: 44.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh, there is a time when the mes-sage will come! Don't you want to be
2. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion for all,—Can you say you are
3. Oh, yes, there's a time when the mes-sage will come! Are you will - ing and
4. De - lay you no lon - ger, dear sin - ner, but come; Be prepared and be
5. Oh, turn you to-day and the Sav - iour o - bey, Come, oh, come and be

read-y to go? Oh, sin - ner the Sav - iour in - vites you to-day! Will you
read-y to go? A home and a crown is a - wait - ing for thee! Will you
read-y to go? This moment, the Sav - iour, is plead - ing for thee! Sin - ner,
read-y to go! Oh, hear you His voice, quickly make Him your choice, And you
read-y to go! Be watch-ing and waiting when death you must meet, And be

CHORUS.

hear and make ready to go?
come and be ready to go?
say, are you ready to go?
then will be ready to go!
willing and ready to go!

Read - y to go,

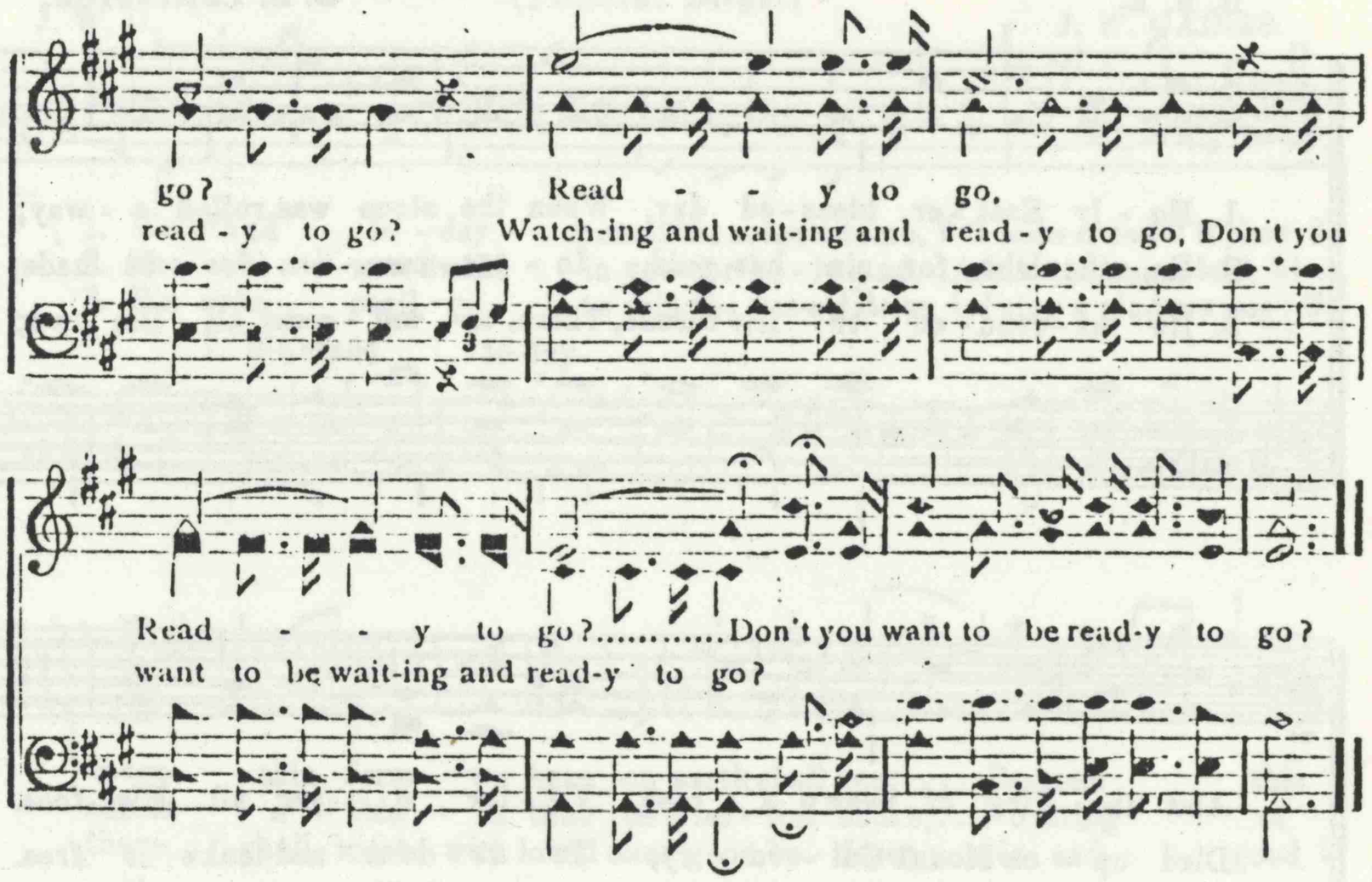
Watching and waiting and ready to go, Don't you

Read - - y to go, Don't you want to be ready to

want to be wait - ing and read - y to go? yes,

Rearranged and Copyrighted, 1901, by F. L. Eiland.

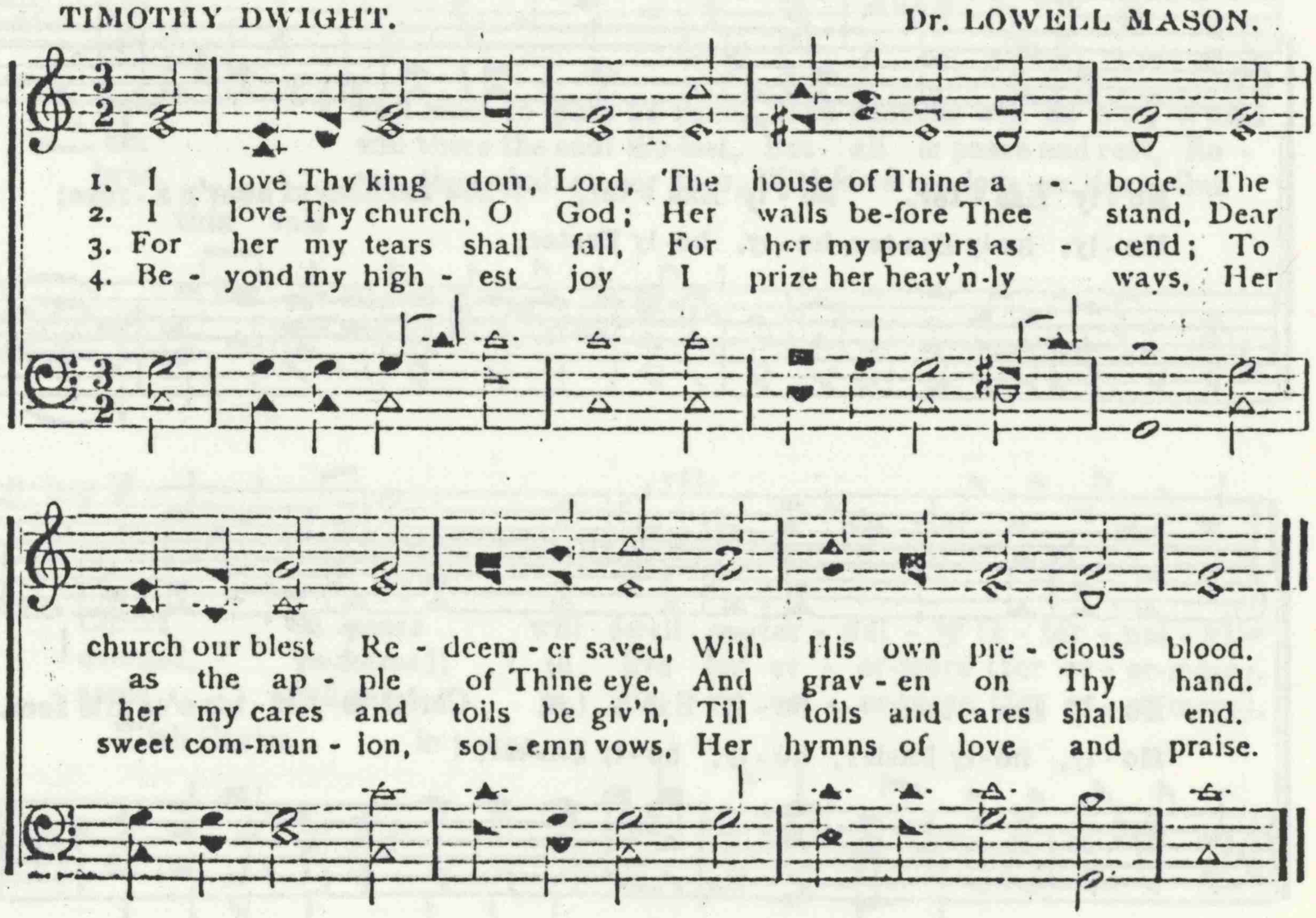
Don't You Want to be Ready?—Concluded.



160. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

"If I forget Thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning, If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; If I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy."—Ps. 137: 5, 6.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. Dr. LOWELL MASON.
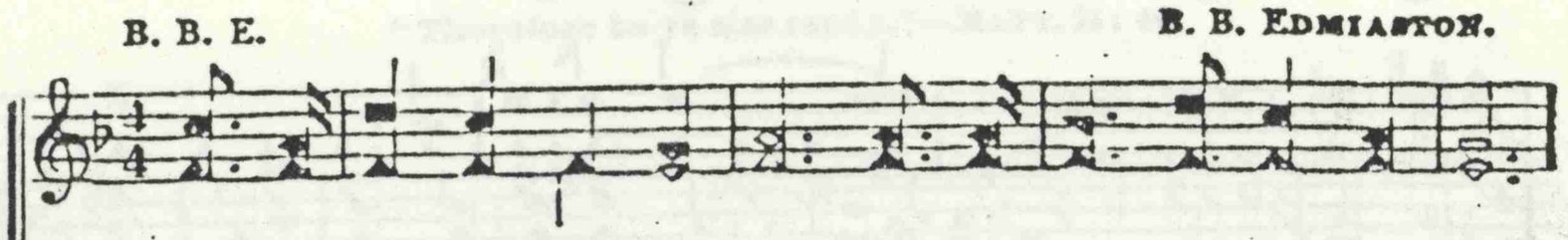


161
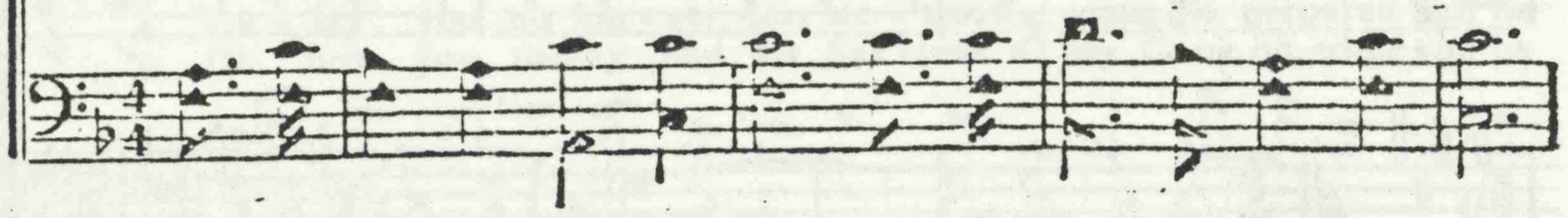
Holy Easter.

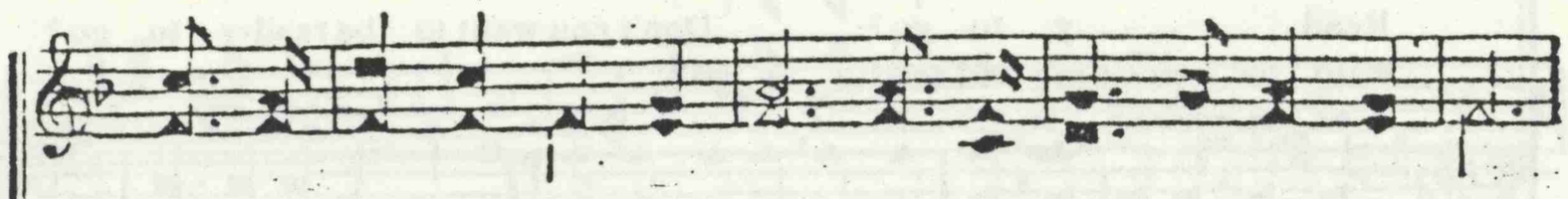
B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.
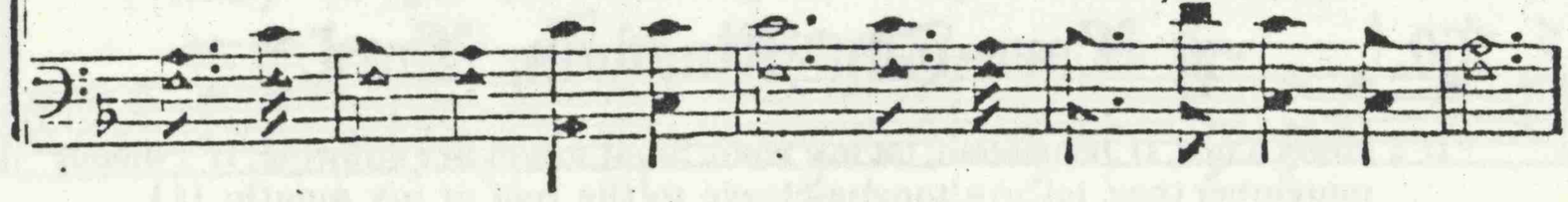


1. Ho - ly East - er, bless - ed day, When the stone was rolled a - way;
2. He, the debt, for sin has paid, In - ter - cess - ion for us made;
3. He as - cend - ed to His throne, There, to wel - come all His own;
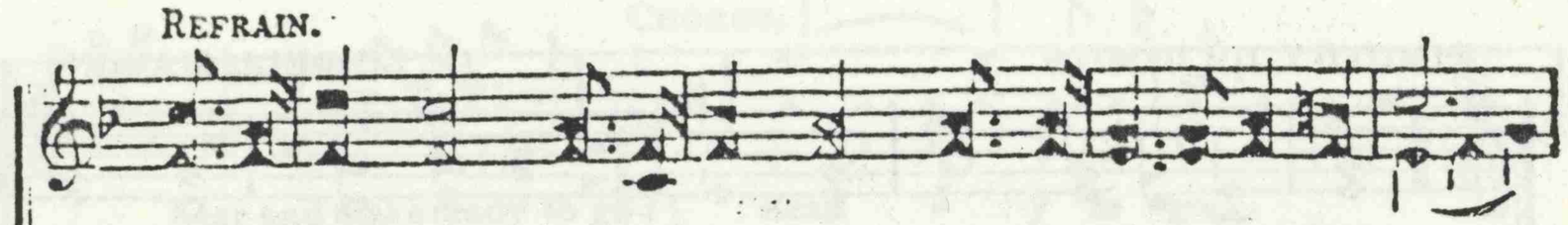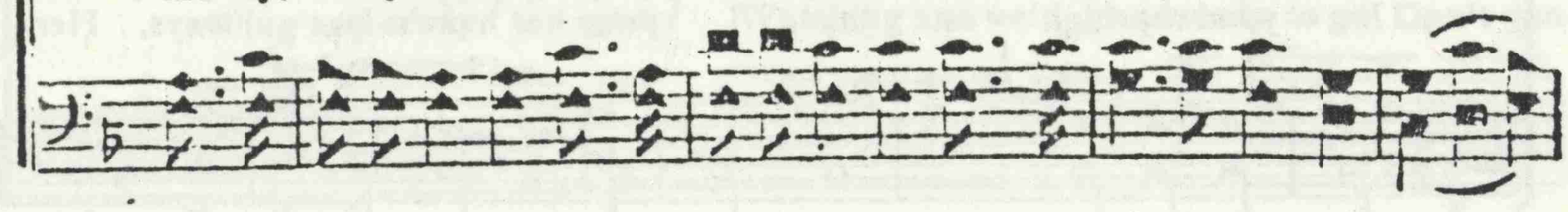




And the King of heav'n a - rose, Vic - tor o - ver all His foes.
Died up - on Mount Cal - va - ry, To re - deem and make us free.
And at last, we, too, shall 'rise, To that home be - yond the skies.



REFRAIN.



Ho - ly Eas - ter, ho - ly Eas - ter, When the King of heav'n a - rose;
Ho - ly, ho - ly Eas - ter, ho - ly, ho - ly Easter.



Ho - ly Eas - ter, ho - ly Eas - ter, Christ is Vic - tor o'er His foes.
Ho - ly, ho - ly Easter, ho - ly, ho - ly Eas - ter.

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Beyond This Vale We'll Meet!

(Funeral Dirge.)

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

Earnestly.

1. We stand to - day around the solemn tomb, With hearts enthralled in gloom; No
2. The soul now dwells in yon-der ho - ly land, A-mid the angel band, Where
3. We soon shall go to join the ransomed throng, And sing a glad new song; We

1. We stand to-day

more this form we here on earth shall see;.... Be-yond this
saints a - bide on that ce - les - tial shore;.. No sting of
there shall meet with loved ones gone be - fore;... No sad good -

No more this form Be - yond

vale we'll meet to part no more, Then sadness will be o'er, With
sin will there the soul mo-lest, But all is peace and rest, Re -
byes, we then shall ev - er hear, With friends we love so dear, Our

this vale

Christ in peace will dwell e - ter - nal - ly (e - ter - nal - y).
deemed, re-deemed! to live for ev - er-more (for ev - er-more).
souls shall reign in glo - ry ev - er-more (for ev - er-more).

With Christ in peace

rit.

By per. of J. W. Gaines.

No More Good-Byes!

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

F. L. EILAND. C. W. SEBREN. Arr. by A. B. SEBREN.

1. Spot-less robes of white we'll wear, In that re - gion o - ver there Be-
2. Weeping for de - part - ed ones, It is hushed, for - ev - er done, There
3. For the soul that en - ters there, It is glo - ry ev - ry - where, Be-
4. Let us hope that them we'll meet, In that world of pleas-ure sweet, Be-

yond (be - yond) the skies (the skies); And in peace we'll ev - er stay,
are (there are) no sighs (no sighs); O - ver there 'tis ev - er so,
fore (be - fore) its eyes (its eyes); And it ne'er can feel a - gain
yond (be - yond) the skies (the skies); Where no more of death we'll dream,

Where the hap - py spir - its say No more (no more) good-byes!
That the saved can nev - er know These sad (these sad) good-byes!
Such as is our bos - om pain, From these (from these) good-byes!
But will sing this glo - ry theme, No more (no more) good-byes!

D. S.—*O - ver loved and si - lent dead, No more (no more) good-byes!*

CHORUS.

No more (no more) good - byes (good - byes)! No more will there be
sad good - byes (good - byes)! Part - ing tears are nev - er shed.

Peaceful Slumber.

Funeral Hymn.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN. Copyright, 1906, by Emmett S. Dean. EMMETT S. DEAN.

Slowly and with feeling.

1. Sweet and peace - ful be thy slum - ber,
2. Qui - et - ly we gath - er round thee,
3. In the si - lent tomb re - pos - ing,

1. Sweet and peace - ful be thy slum - ber,
Earth - ly cares with thee are o'er; . Nev - er-more . to sor - row
Sad - ly, now, we say good - bye; . But we'll greet thee o - ver
With thy soul for - ev - er blest; . Till the judgment - trumpet

Earth - ly cares with thee are o'er; Nev - er - more to
wak - ing, Suf - f'ring thou shalt know no more.
yon - der, Where we'll nev - er, nev - er die.
calls thee, Un - mo - lest - ed thou shalt rest.

sor - row wak - ing, Suf - f'ring thou shalt know no more.

REFRAIN.

Slum - ber, slum - ber, Thou hast gone to thy re-ward;
Slum-ber, slum-ber, slum-ber, slum-ber,

Slum - ber, slum - ber, In the arms of Christ your Lord!
Slum-ber, slum-ber, slum-ber, slum-ber,

Thou art Gone.

SAM. SHULTZ. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
2. Then be - yond..... this vale of sor- row,..... We'll a -
3. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
4. There we'll meet..... you, precious dar- ling,..... There we'll
5. There we'll spend..... the countless a - ges,..... Ev - er

1. Thou art gone, our precious darling, precious darling,

more..... canst thou re- turn;
wake..... from ev- 'ry care;
more..... we'll see thy face;
clasp.....glad hands once more;
by..... our Saviour's side;

Thou shalt sleep..... a peaceful
In a cit - - y bright, e -
Till we meet..... thee o'er the
When we've met,..... to part, no,
There we'll nev - - - er know a

Never more canst thou return, canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep a peaceful

slum- ber,..... Till the res - - ur- rec- tion morn.
ter - nal,..... And its joys..... we'll ev - er share.
riv - er,..... In that hap - - py dwelling place.
nev - er,..... On that hap - - py, peaceful shore.
sor - row,..... There our tears..... will all be dried.
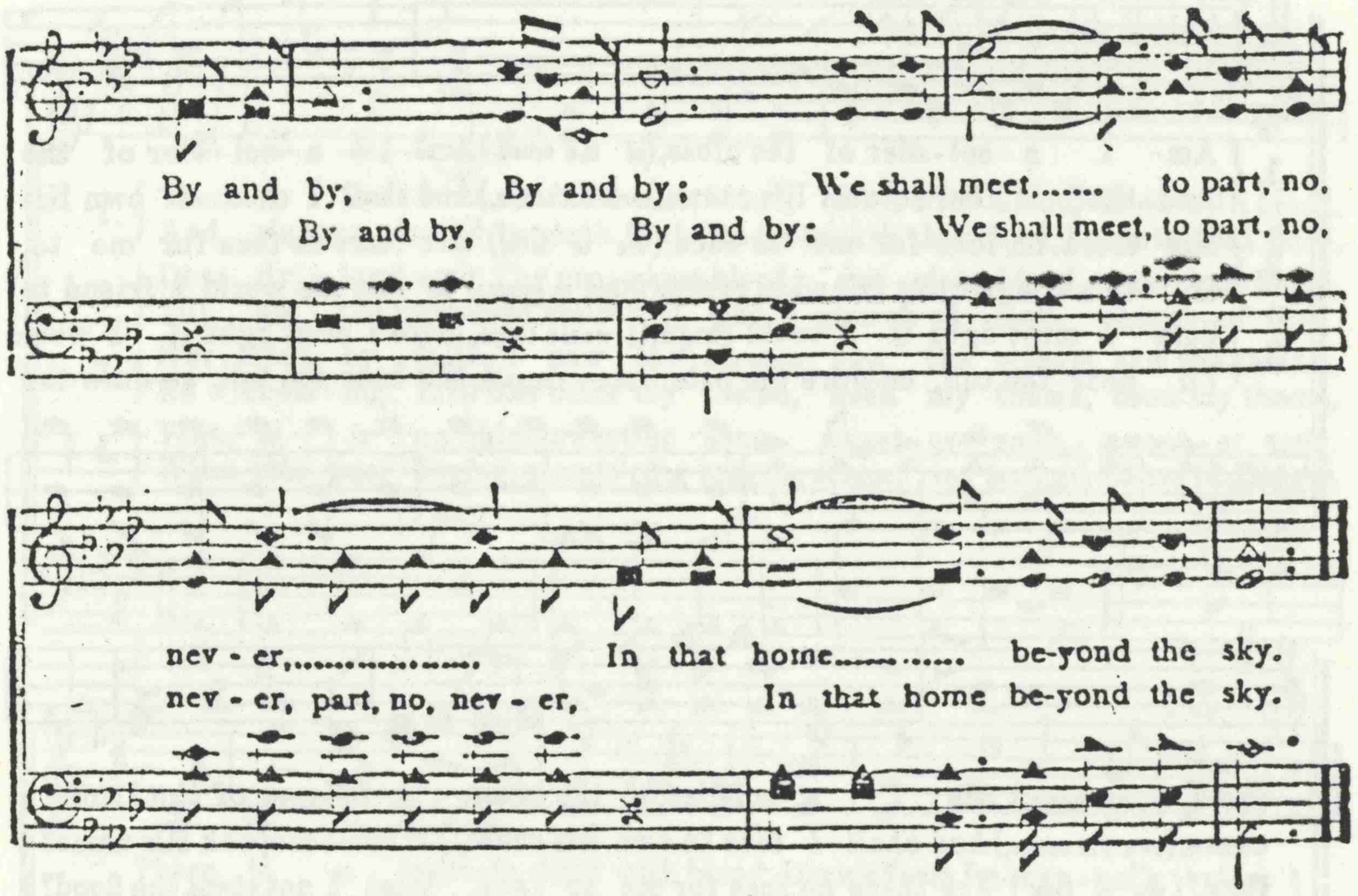
slumber, peaceful slumber, Till the res - ur- rec- tion morn.

CHORUS.

We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....
We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

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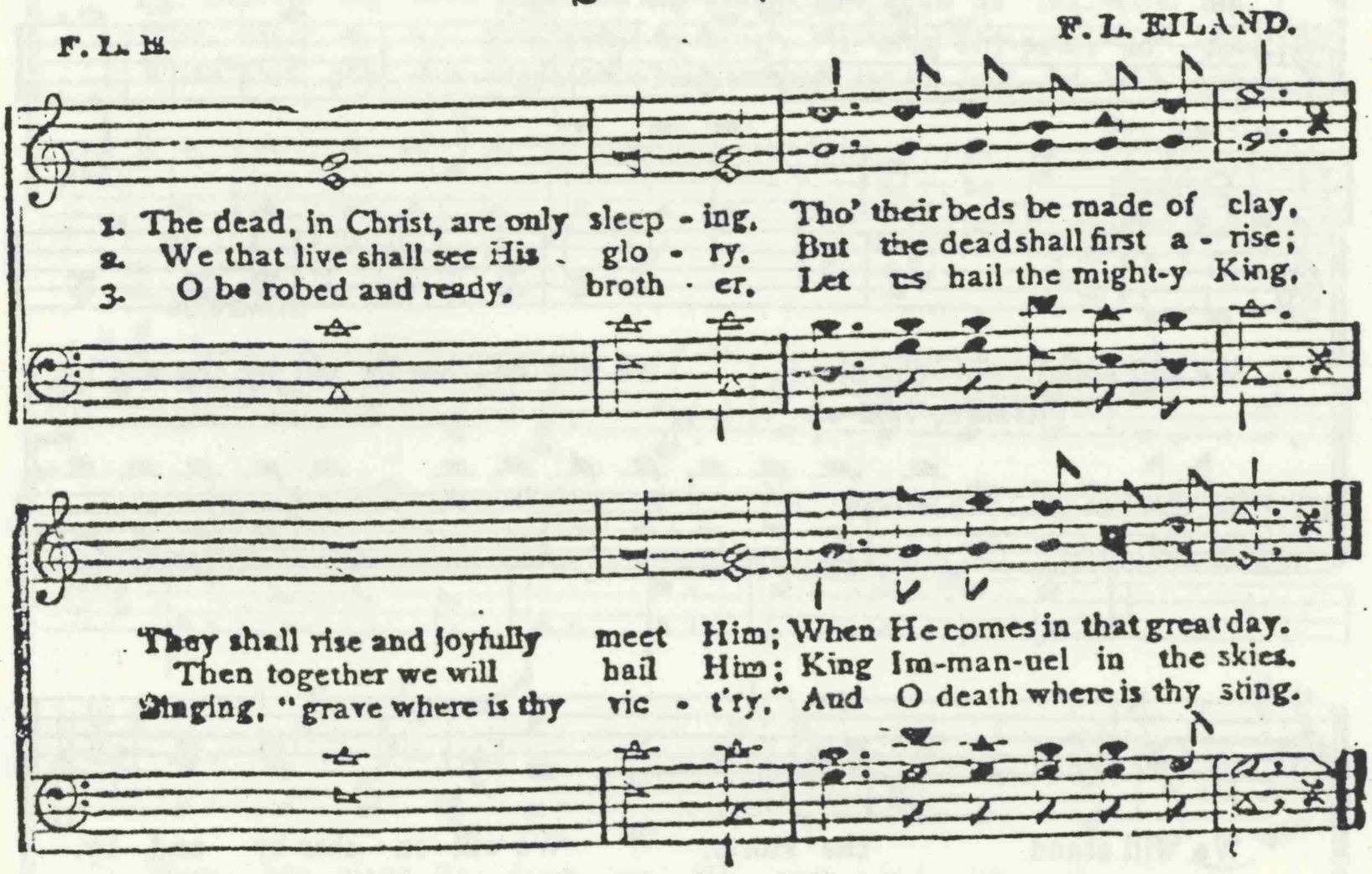
Thou art Gone.—Concluded.



Only Sleeping.

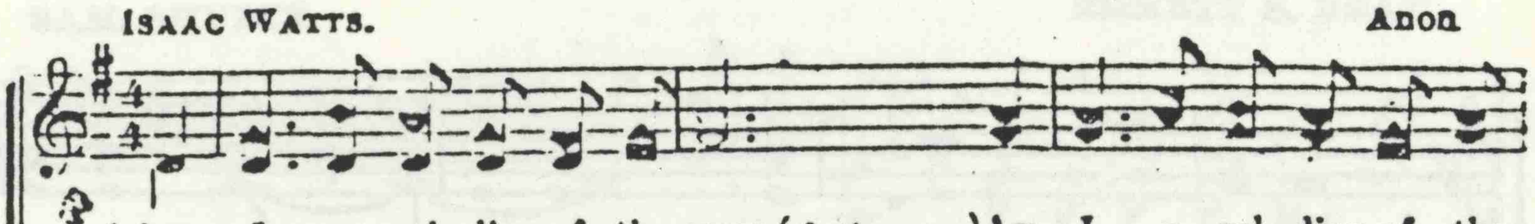
F. L. EILAND.

F. L. E.
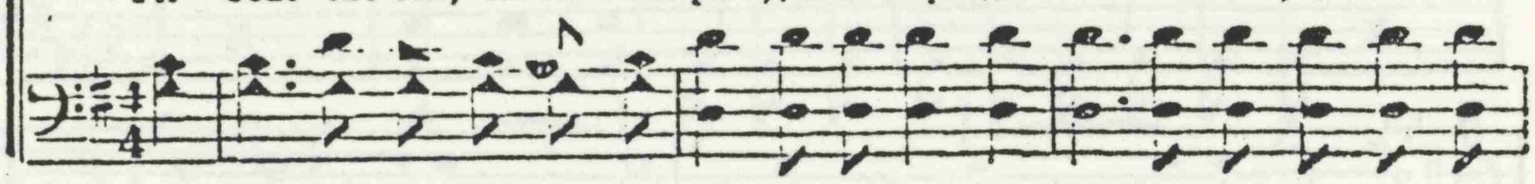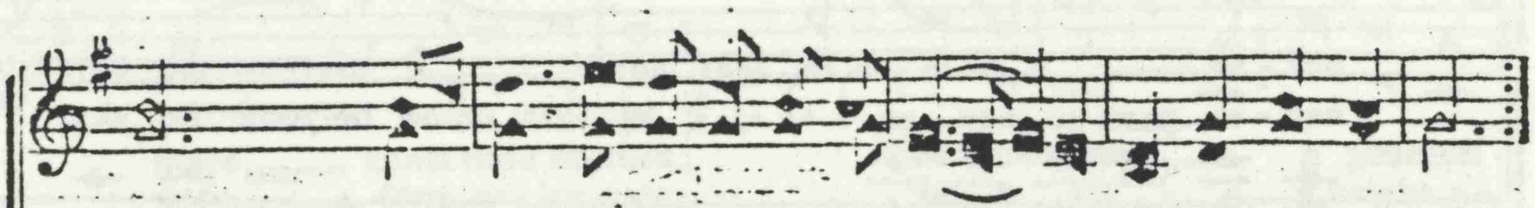


We Will Stand the Storm.

ISAAC WATTS. Anon.

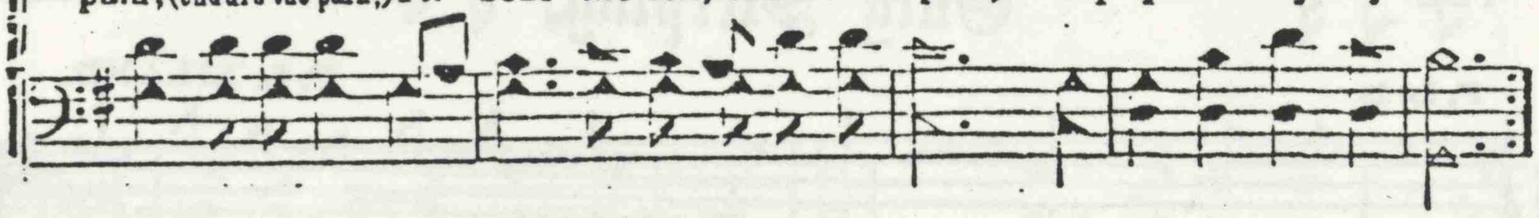


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, (of the cross,) Am I a sol-dier of the
   And shall I fear to own His cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His
2. Are there no foes for me to face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to
   Is this vile world a friend to grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign, (I would reign,) Sure I must fight if I would
   I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, en-dure the
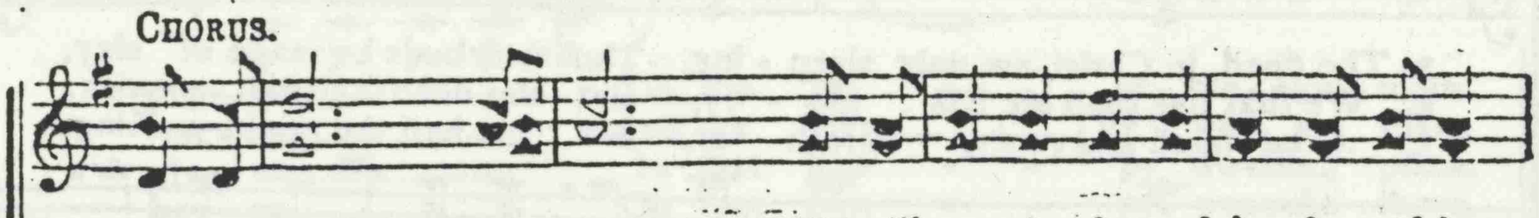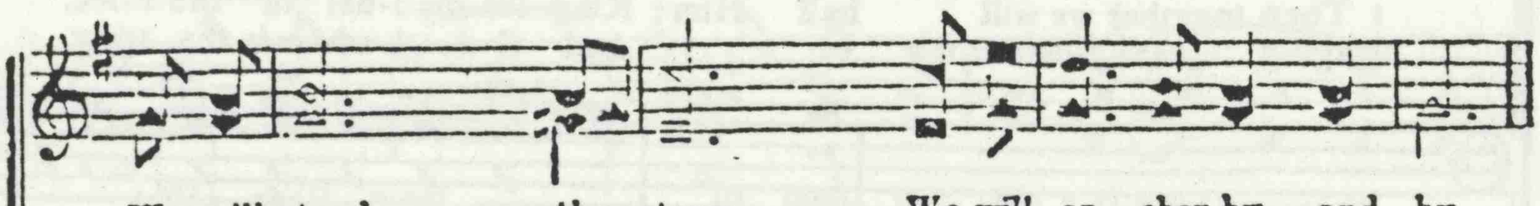




cross, (of the cross,) Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb?
cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood?
grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
reign; (I would reign;) Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord!
pain; (endure the pain;) I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.
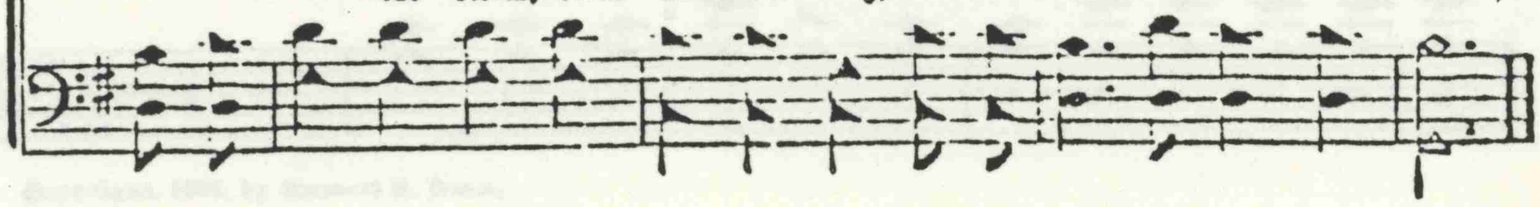


CHORUS.



We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by:
the storm, 'Twill not be long.



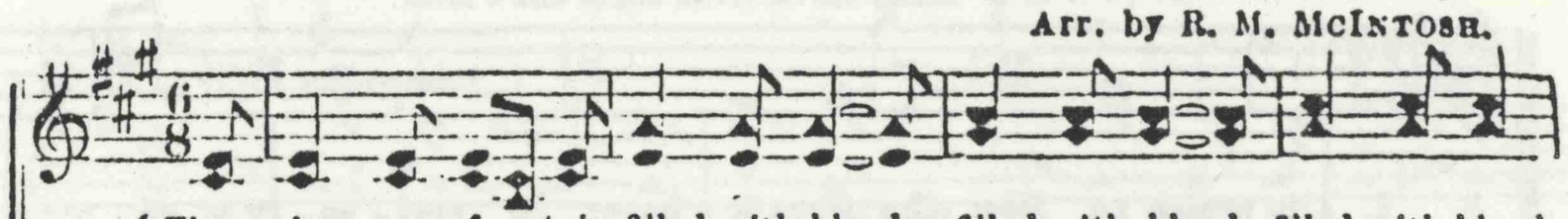
We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by.
the storm, 'Twill not be long,
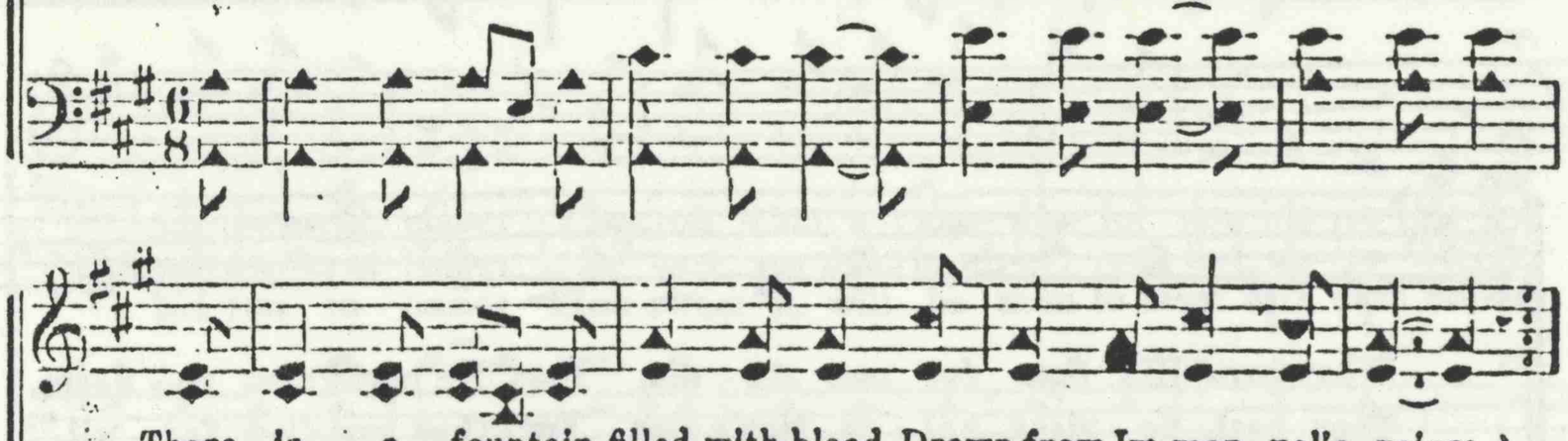


168. There is a Fountain.

"In that day shall be a fountain opened for sin and uncleanness."—Zech. 13: 1.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood,
   And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood,
2. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood, pre - cious blood, pre-cious blood,
   Till all the ransomed church of God, church of God, church of God,
3. E'er since by faith, I saw the stream, saw the stream, saw the stream,
   Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, been my theme, been my theme,
4. Then, in a no - bler, sweet-er song, sweet-er song, sweet-er song,
   When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue, stamm'ring tongue, stamm'ring tongue,
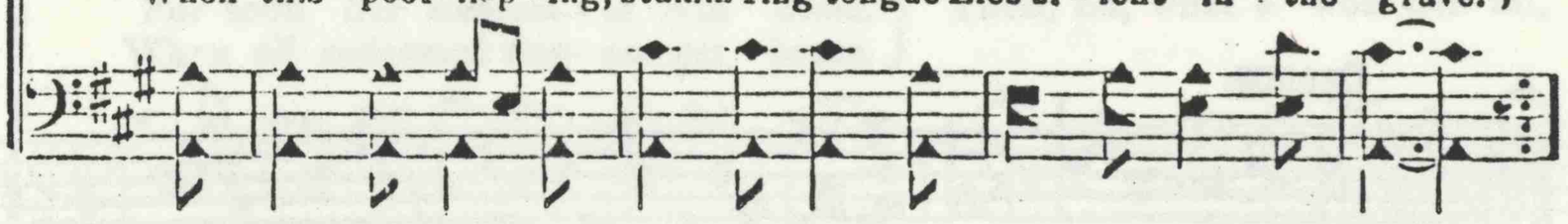


There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
And sin-ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
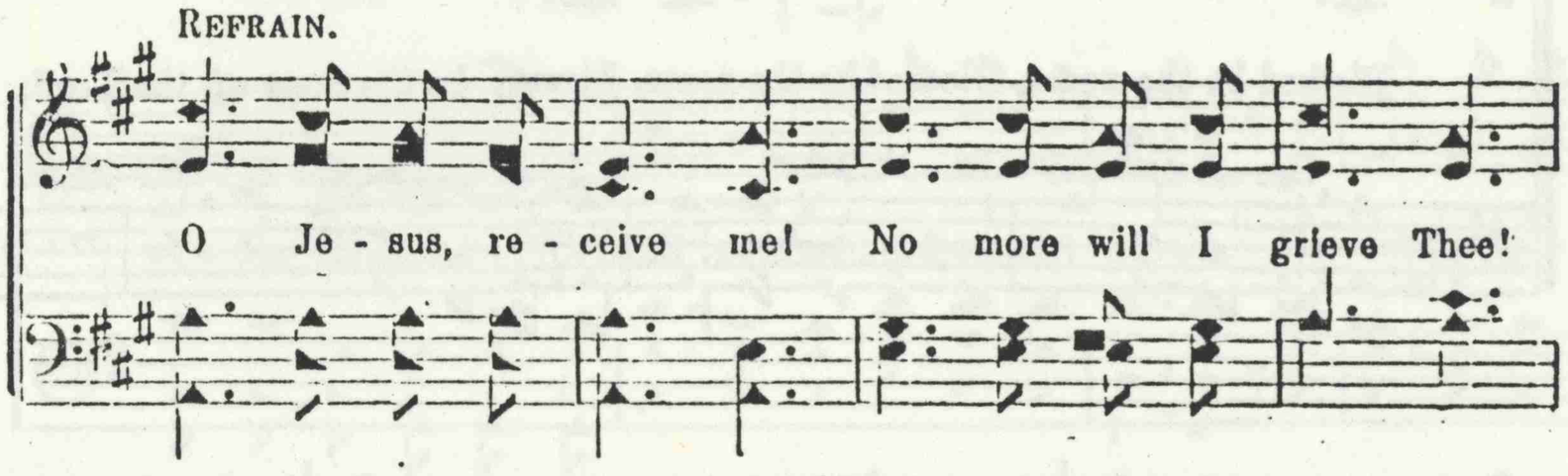
Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup - ply,
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.
When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.
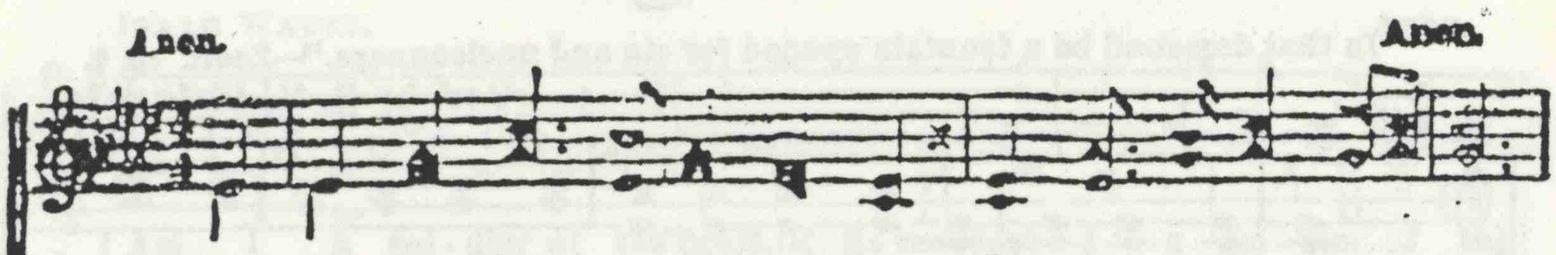


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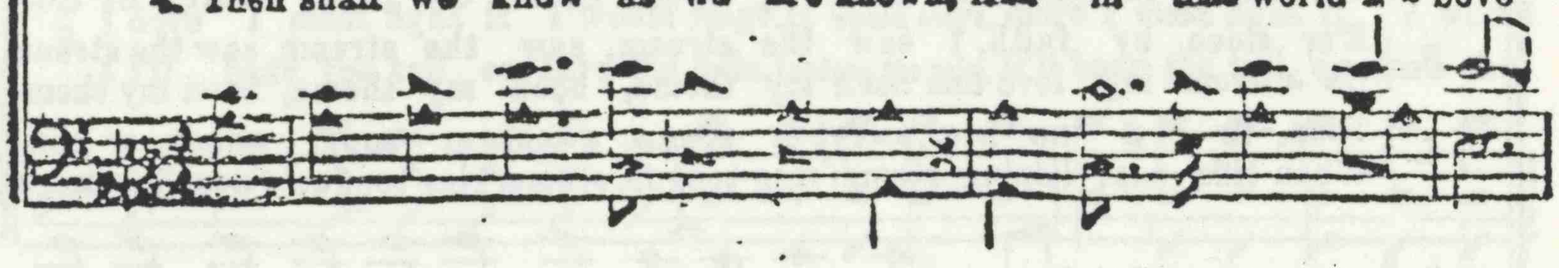
O Je - sus, re - ceive me! No more will I grieve Thee!
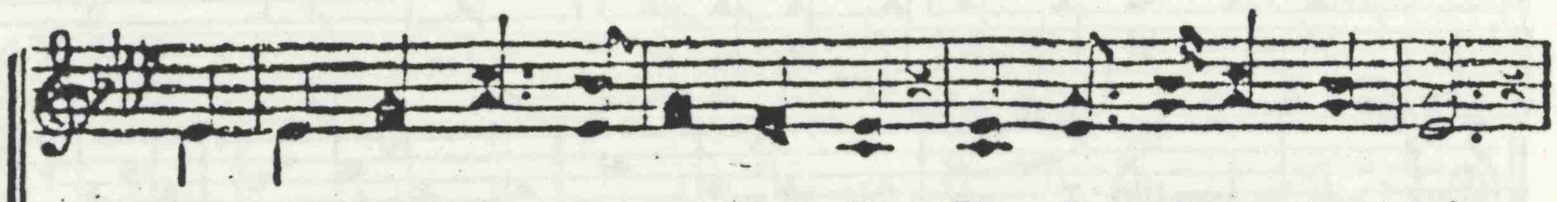
Thou, pre - cious Re - deem - er, Oh, save me at the cross.

Blessed Be the Name.
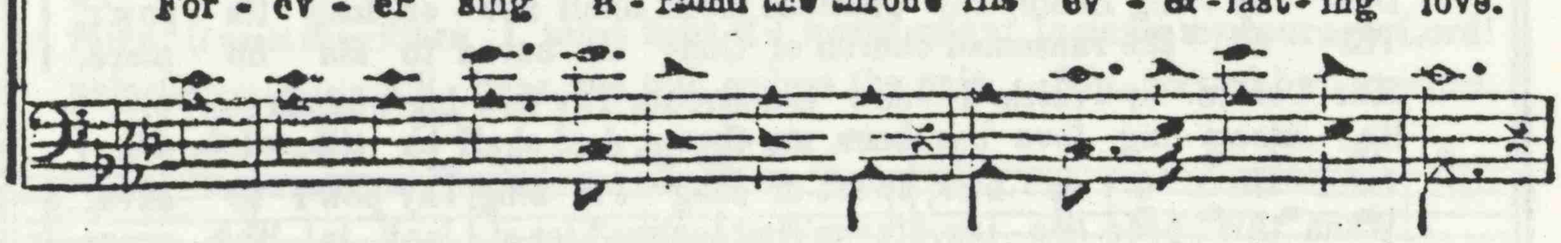


1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove; In maj - es - ty su - preme;
2. Re - deem - er, Saviour, Friend of man, Once ru - ined by the fall,
3. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y Prince of peace.
4. Then shall we know as we are known, And in that world a - bove
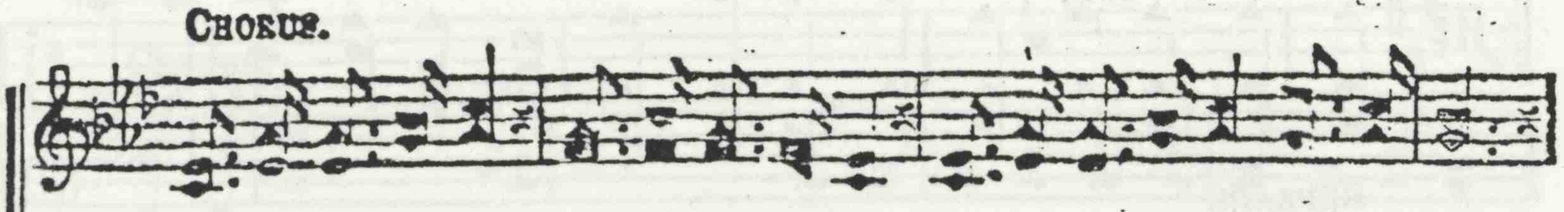




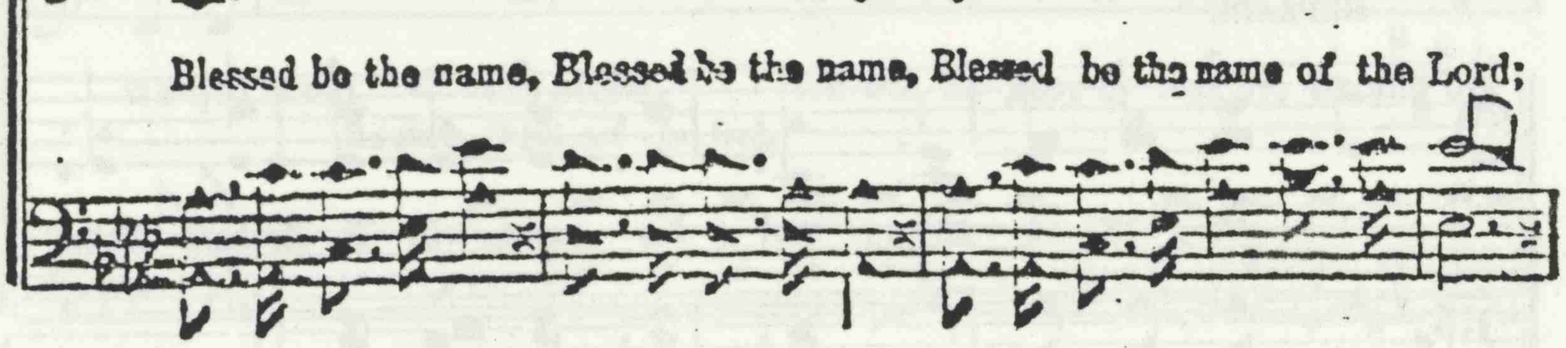
Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdom's Con - quer - or, Whose name shall nev - er cease.
For - ev - er sing a - round the throne His ev - er - last - ing love.



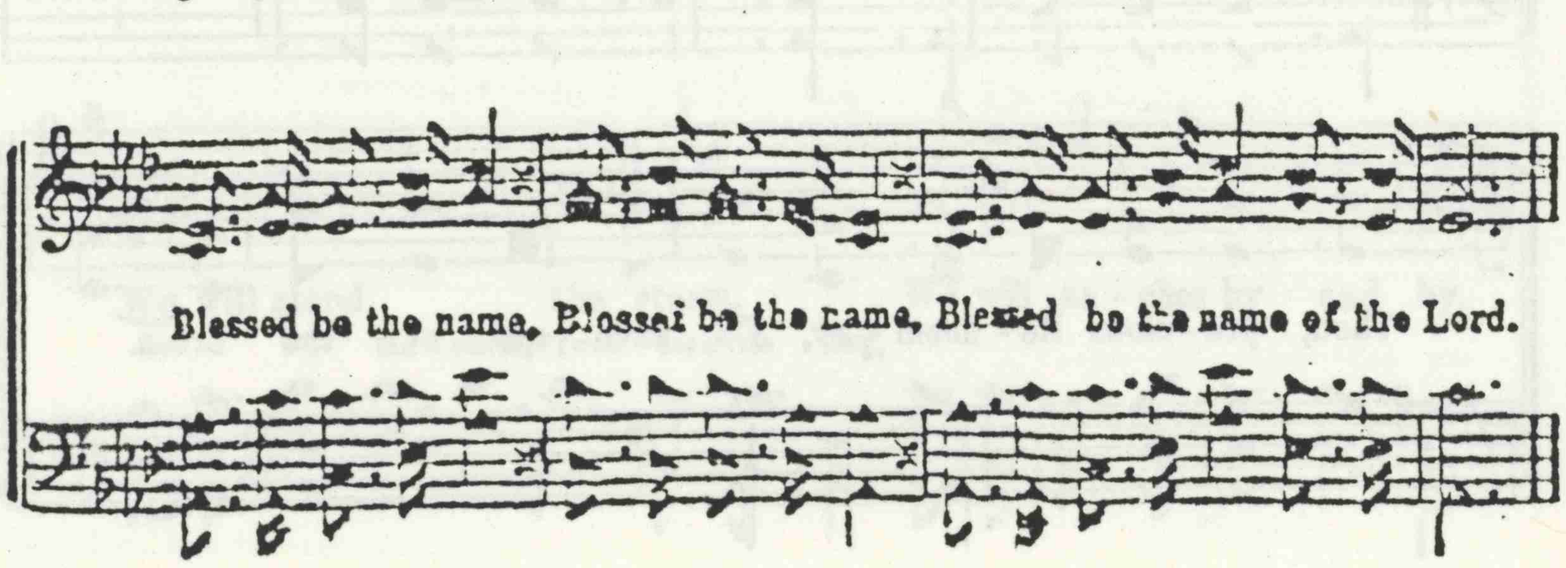
Chorus.



Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;



Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.



When All Redeemed Singers Get Home.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 7 : 14.

J. R. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

With expression.

1. My broth- er, a- wake, and sing the sweet sto - ry, Soon the day of re -
2. No mor - tal hath e'er conceived of the beau - ty, That a- waits the re -
3. Keep work-ing and sing, press on- ward my broth- er, Till the Sav-iour shall

un- ion will come; Then, oh, what a won- der- ful sing-ing in glo- ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear broth-er, you live up to du- ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each oth-er,

CHORUS.

When all redeemed sing- ers get home.
For soon our Redeem - er will come.
When all redeemed sing- ers get home.
} Then, oh, what a won- der- ful,

won-der- ful sing-ing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re- un- ion, re -

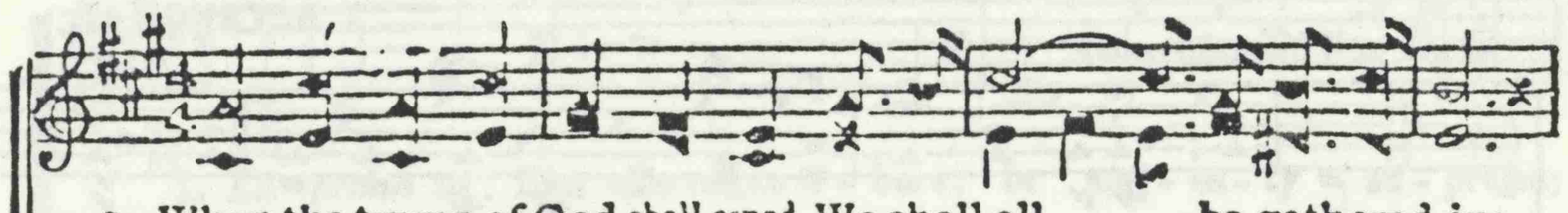
un- ion, thro' a - ges still sing-ing, When all redeemed sing- ers get home!

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We Shall All Be Gathered In.

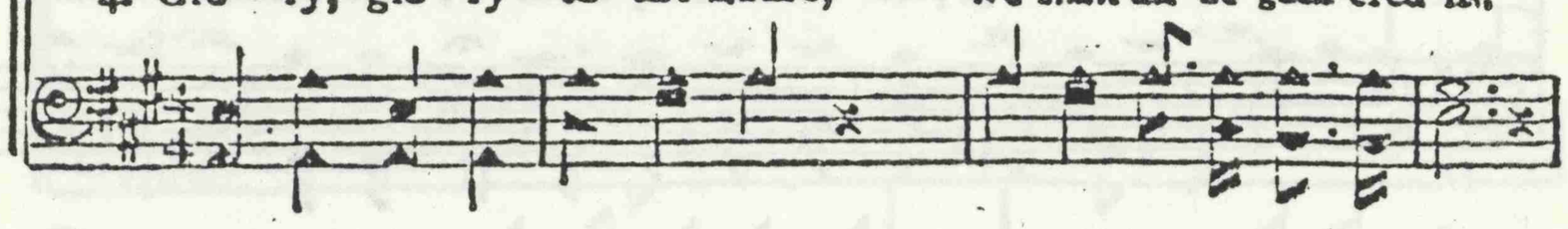
"For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."—ROM. 14: 10.
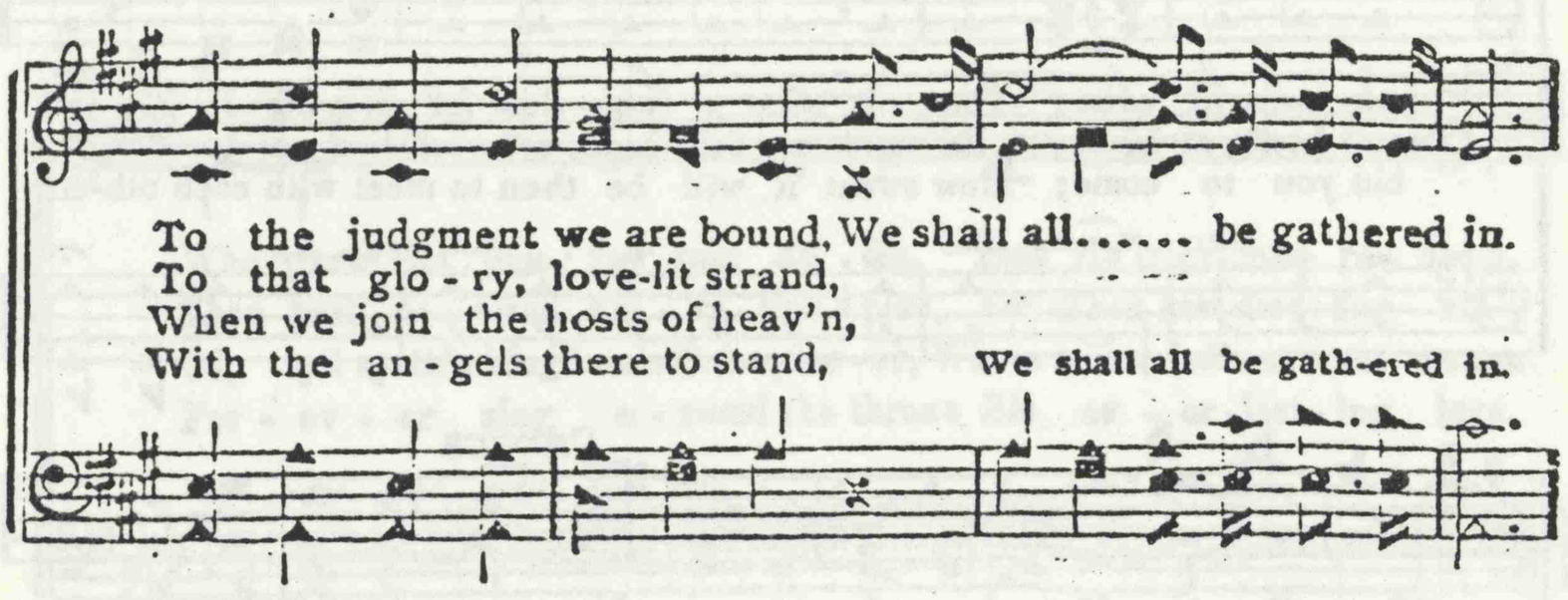
WM. D. EVRIDGE. EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all..... be gathered in;
2. In that bless-ed spir-it land,
3. Shin-ing crowns will us be giv'n,
4. Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb,

We shall all be gath-ered in;
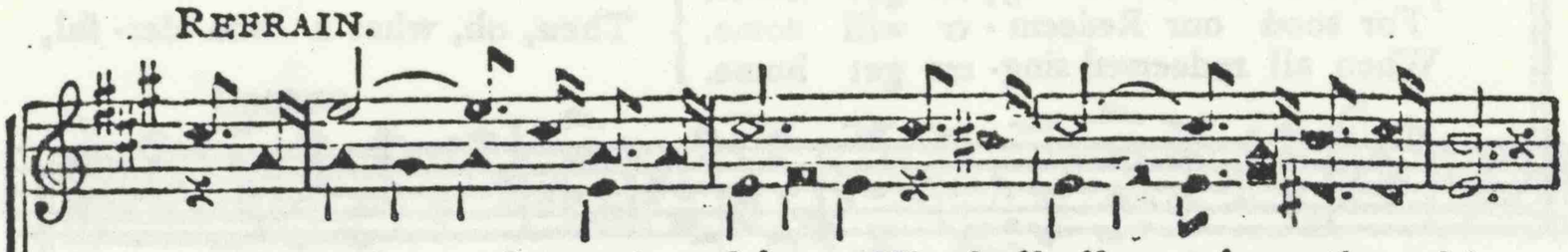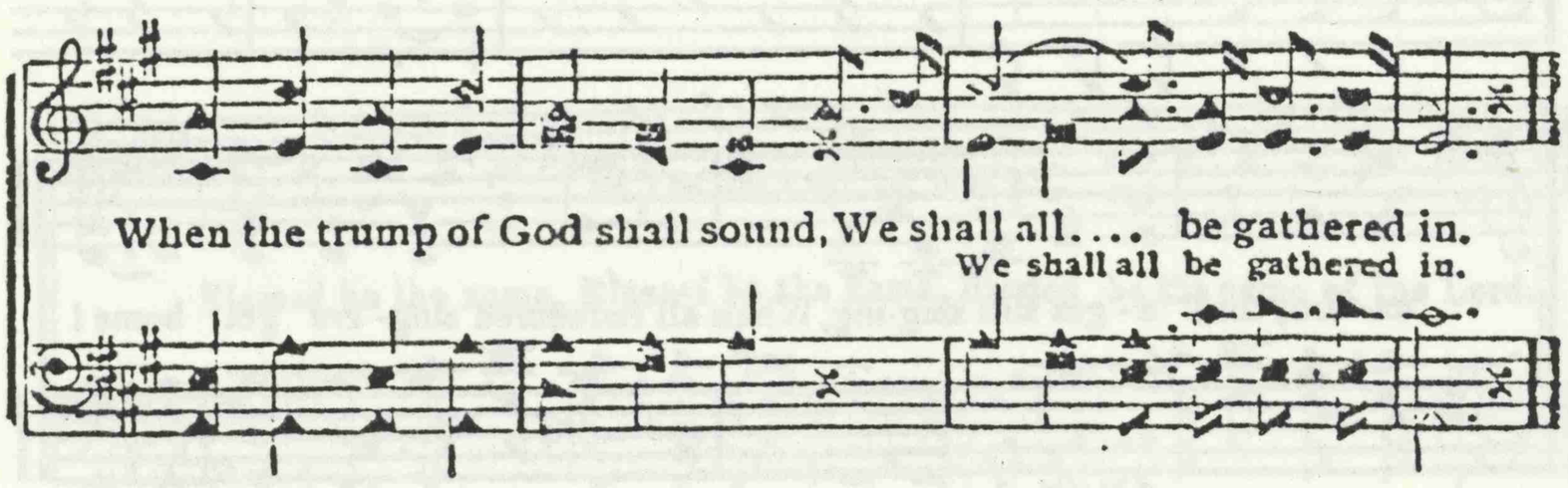




To the judgment we are bound, We shall all..... be gathered in.
To that glo-ry, love-lit strand,
When we join the hosts of heav'n,
With the an-gels there to stand,

We shall all be gath-ered in.

REFRAIN.



We shall all..... be gathered in, We shall all..... be gathered in;
We shall all be gathered in, We shall all be gathered in;
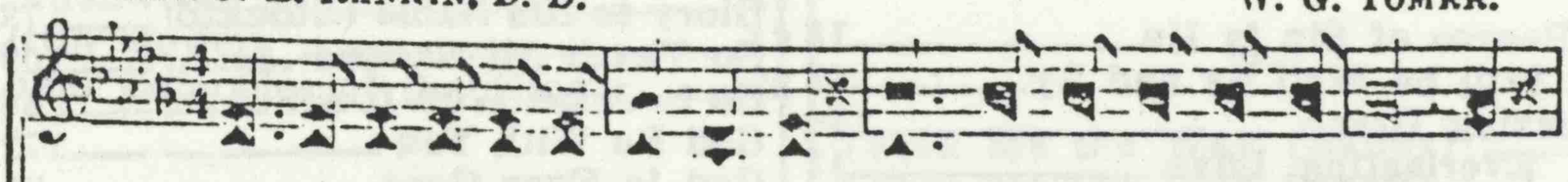


When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all.... be gathered in.
We shall all be gathered in.

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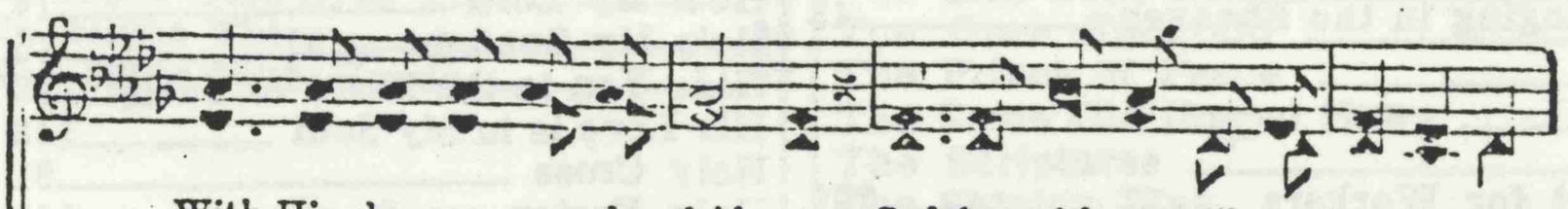
God Be With You.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.
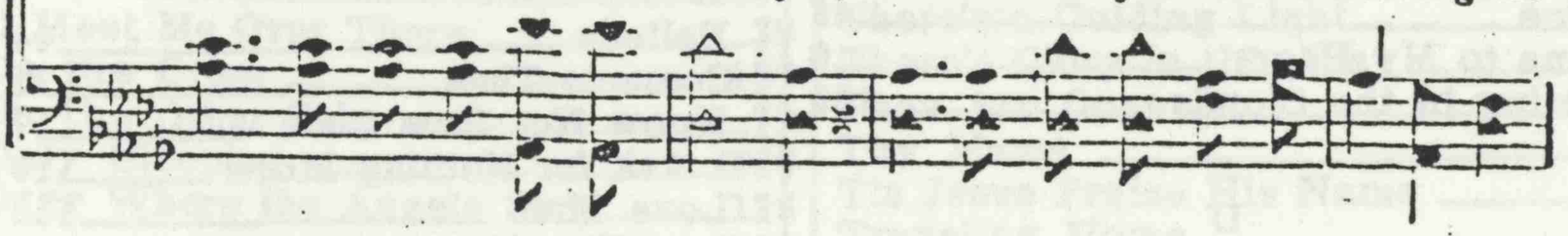


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you;
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner floating o'er you;
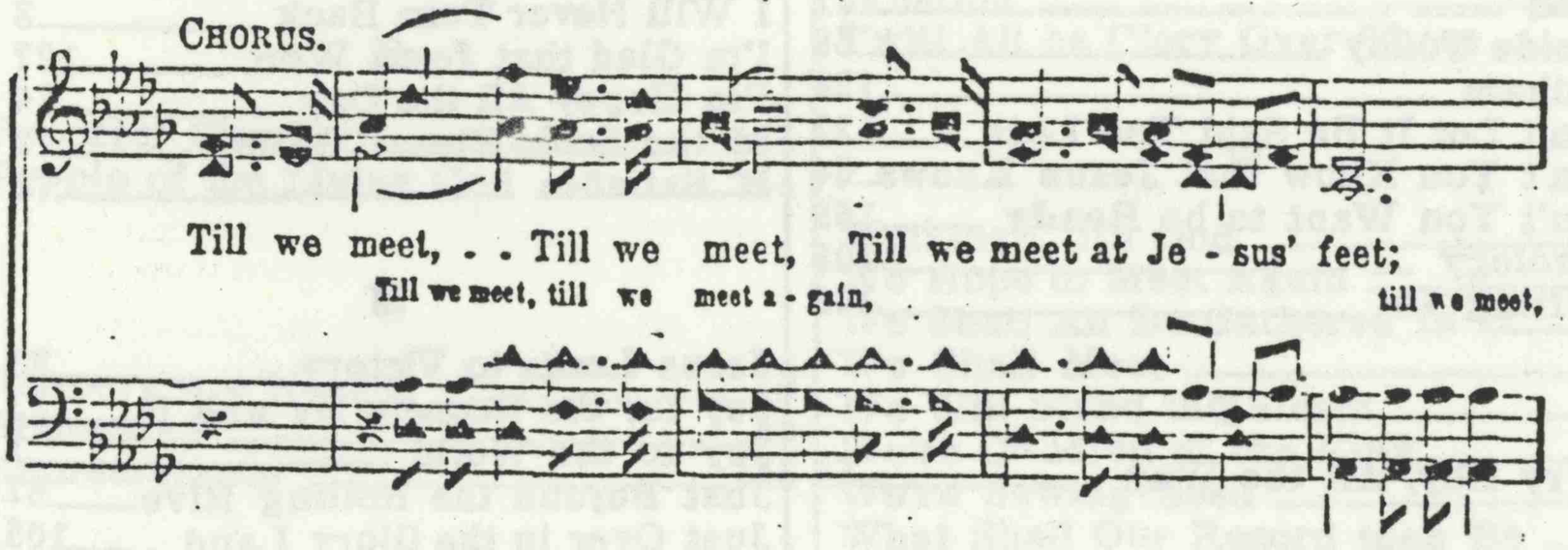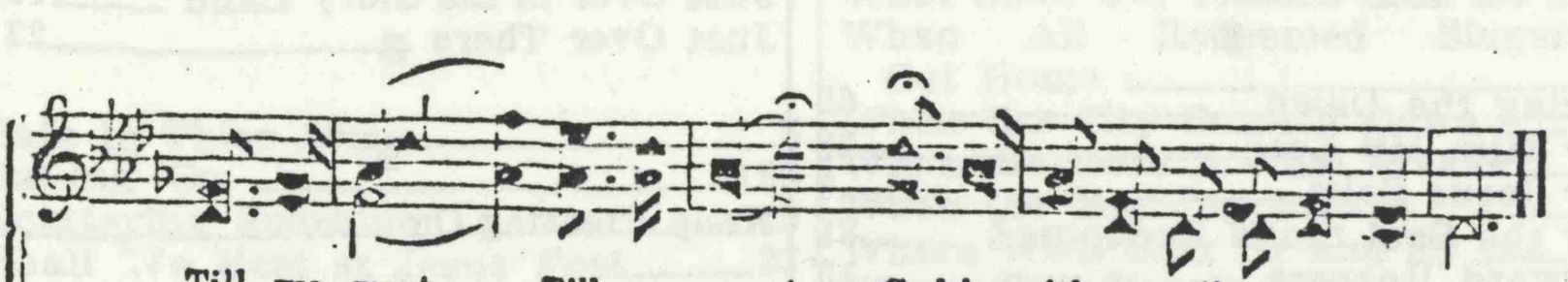




With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing 'round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
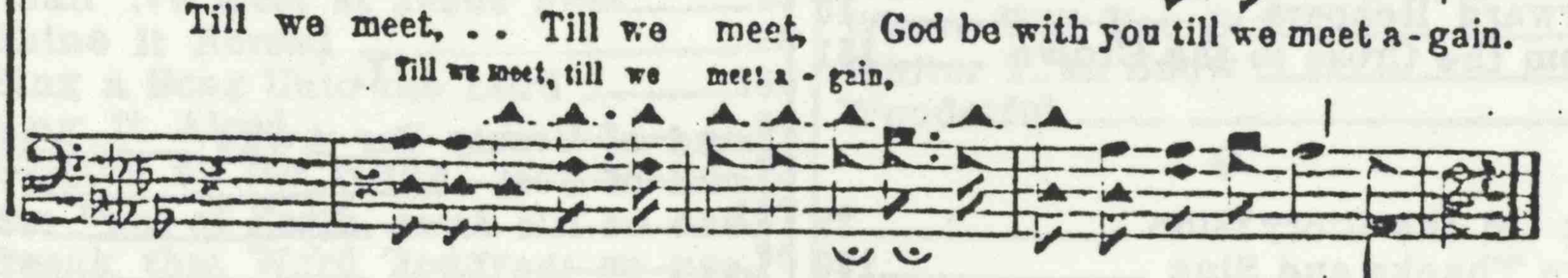


CHORUS.



Till we meet, . . Till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, till we meet,



Till we meet, . . Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,



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A BIT OF HISTORY.

The TRIO MUSIC COMPANY of Waco, Texas, and Memphis, Tennessee, publishers of gospel song books, day-school song books, music text books, The Musical Trio, a monthly music journal, and dealers in musical merchandise, is one of the largest concerns of the kind in the South, and the largest one in the Southwest.

It was organized in 1895 by Messrs. F. L. Elland and H. W. Elliott with Emmett S. Dean as an associate, and early in 1896, established an office at Waco, Texas. In February of 1896, the first number of the Musical Trio appeared, and in April of the same year, The Dawning Light, the first song book published by the Company, was issued. Late in the fall of that year, the Company lost, by fire, all of its possessions except the plates of this one book and the subscription list of The Trio, which was yet small. Believing there was room for a publishing business which could furnish good song books for the people, and undaunted by this misfortune, the Company issued another book in 1897, and two in 1898. In November or December of 1898, Mr. Elliott sold his interest to Mr. Elland, and in December of the same year, Emmett S. Dean bought a one-third interest in the business, and became office manager. Late in 1899, the Company issued two books which had a good sale that year, also during 1900. In 1900 the Company issued another book; and, seeing the books were constantly growing in favor, Messrs. Elland and Dean prepared, with other editors, The Gospel Gleaner, which was published by the Company in 1901.

This book has proved to be one of the most popular song books ever issued in the South. The publications of this Company, by this time, were eagerly sought for by the singing people of the Southwest, so in 1903, the Company published two books.

In November, 1903, Mr. Elland sold his two-thirds interest to Messrs. Emmett S. Dean and S. W. Hensley, one-third each, who, early in 1904 established a branch house in Memphis, Tennessee, for the benefit of the Company's customers east of the Mississippi river. The trade territory of the Company continued to widen and the book sales to increase, so in 1904 another book was issued and then two in 1905, three in 1906 and one in 1907. In February of 1908, Mr. Hensley sold his one-third interest to Messrs. Jas. B. Franklin and R. M. Morgan; and, during that year, the Company issued three more song books. December 31, 1908, the Company, which had been a partnership business to this time, was dissolved by mutual consent and a corporation formed with a capital stock of $15,000.00, Messrs. Dean, Franklin and Morgan being the incorporators. During 1909, the Company published four books, one of which was a treatise on Voice Culture by Dr. J. B. Herbert, and one

a chorus and concert book by the same author; and, in 1910, published three song books, one of which was the last book edited by Mr. F. L. Elland, who departed this life December 3, 1909. Late in the fall of 1910, Mr. Franklin sold his stock in the Company to Mr. S. W. Hensley, and in December; Mr. Morgan sold his stock to Mr. Dean. At present (March 10, 1911) the stockholders in this Company are as follows: Emmett S. Dean, R. L. Powell, B. B. Edmiaston, S. W. Hensley, A. B. Sebren, Geo. W. Sebren, B. B. Bateman, E M. Barnett, J. W. Gaines and C. C. Dowdy.

Religiously, the Company is interdenominational, its members belonging to the different protestant churches which are common in the South. This Company is not a denominational publishing concern.

The Musical Trio, which was edited by Mr. F. L. Elland until he sold his interest, was issued each month, and was soon a much-talked of music journal. Emmett S. Dean succeeded Mr. Elland as editor of this journal, and is yet editing this the most popular musical monthly in the South.

During the fifteen years of this Company's existence, a host of prominent music teachers and singers, who were never directly connected with the Company, were indirectly interested, and to them much credit is due for the building of this publishing business. Among those we might mention the following: Jas. W. Acuff, Wm. D. Evridge, Woodie W. Smith, G. H. Ramsey, J. F. Mayfield, C. C. Ralley, A. G. Miller, J. H. Sheppard, R. E. Campbell, C. J. Hamrick, W. J. Graves, J. T. Wilson, L. L. Dunn, E. M. Powell S. J. Bailey, N. W. Allphin, M. D. Ussery, W. H. Free, D. A. Faubus, Casa H. Carr, M. L. Ferguson, E. H. Shelton, D. W. Moody, J. R. Holt, S. W. Jones, A. S. Berry, R. H. Cunningham and a host of others who contributed to the Company's books and many of whom have been ardent supporters of the Company's interest; and yet are of the same faith and practice.

The Company now has a large catalogue of books for all kinds of religious worship and a nice list of books for school and concert work, together with several good text books. It enjoys at present, a splendid trade and is supplying the people of America with good song books at the rate of more than one hundred thousand each year.

Under the auspices of this Company, Messrs. F. L. Elland, H. W. Elliott and Emmett S. Dean, with Mr. Elland as director, started The Southern Development Normal Music School at Waco, Texas, in 1898. Since that time, annual sessions have been held in Waco each fall, with the exception of 1908. This session was held in Gilmer, Texas. Mr. Elland remained director of the school until he retired from business, when he was succeeded by Mr. Dean, who is still director of this school. It has done more to develop singers, teachers and song writers than any similar school in the South, and still it continues in this good work.

In the fall of 1909, under the same auspices, was established at Waco, Texas, The S. D. N. College of Music with a fall and winter term of ten weeks each. It is doing more than can be told here in developing the musical talent of the young ladies and gentlemen of our country and making of them, musicians.

Popular Publications

Voice Culture in Classes A new, concise course in Voice Culture by Dr. J. B. Herbert. A practical book for the student, and especially good for the teacher to use in classes. Large, clear type, with a variety of examples for practice in singing. 25c per copy; $2.75 per dozen prepaid.

The S. D. N. Theory of Music (Rudiments) By Emmett S. Dean, Jas. W. Acuff and Wm. D. Evridge. A systematic course in the first principles of music. Nothing better published for Singing Schools, Day Schools, Colleges, etc. It is the book every teacher should use. 25c per copy; $3.00 per dozen, postage paid by us

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The Musical Trio A monthly music journal devoted to the interest of vocal music. The journal every music student should read. From one to three new songs in each number. The Trio is especially valuable to music teachers. Subscription price, 50c the year. Sample copy FREE.

We are Headquarters in the Southwest for Song Books, Musical Merchandise, Teachers' Supplies, Etc.
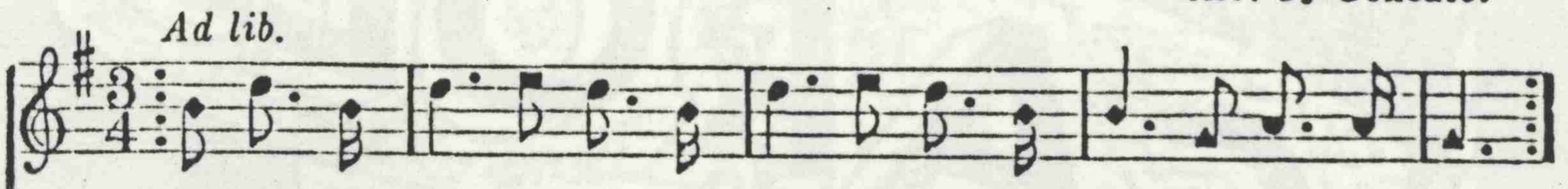
The Trio Music Company

Waco, Texas Memphis, Tenn.

I'm Going Home.

Mrs. Hall Booth. Arr. by Schoate.

Ad lib.



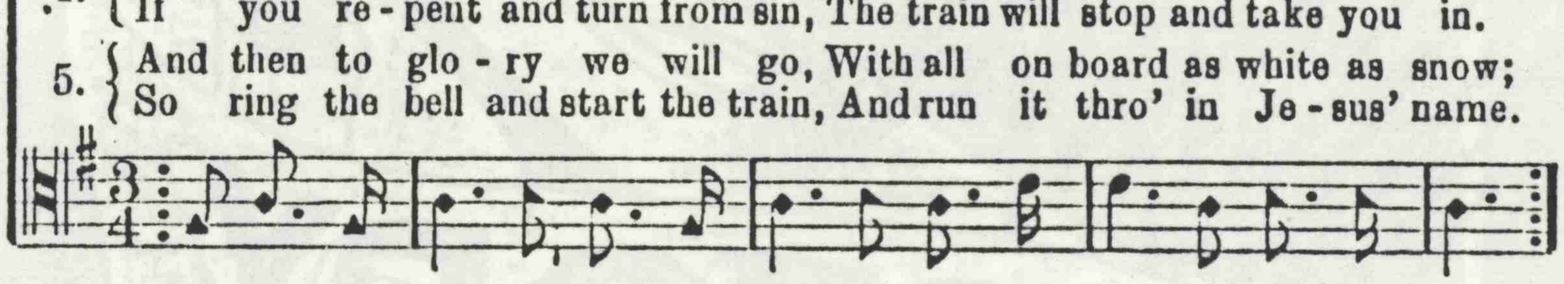
1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
   { From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends, To life e - ter - nal, where it ends.

2. { Re - pent-ance is the station, then, Where pas-sen-gers are ta - ken in;
   { No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the Way.

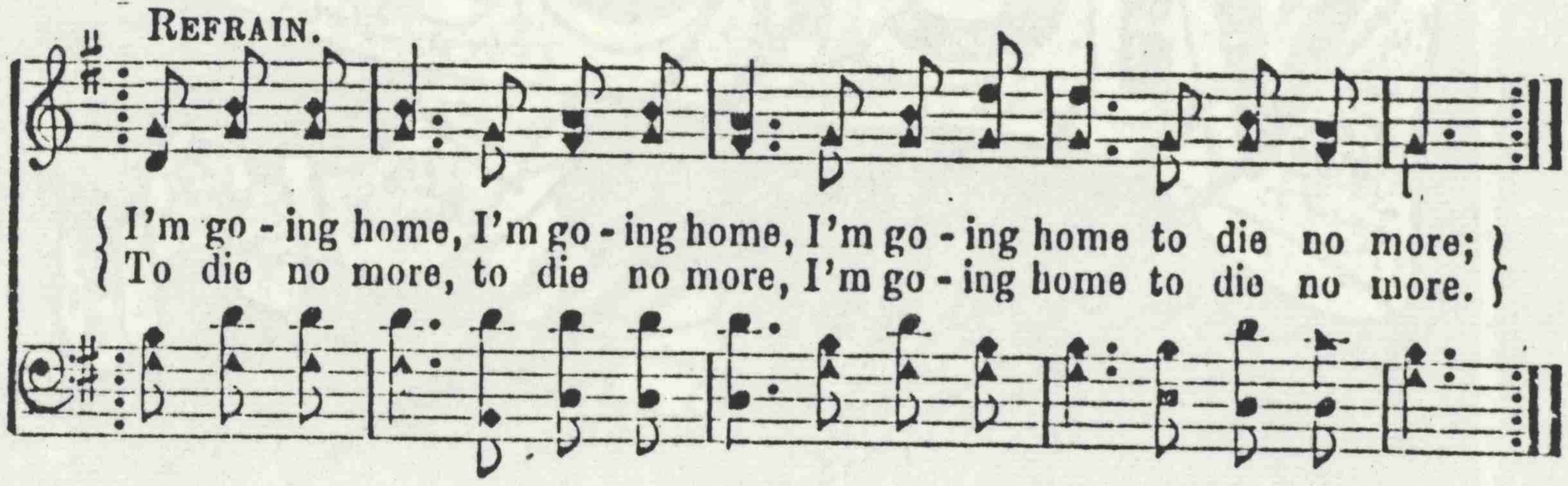
3. { The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
   { Thro' tun-nels dark, and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.

4. { Come, then, poor sin-ner, now's the time, At an - y sta-tion on the line;
   { If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.

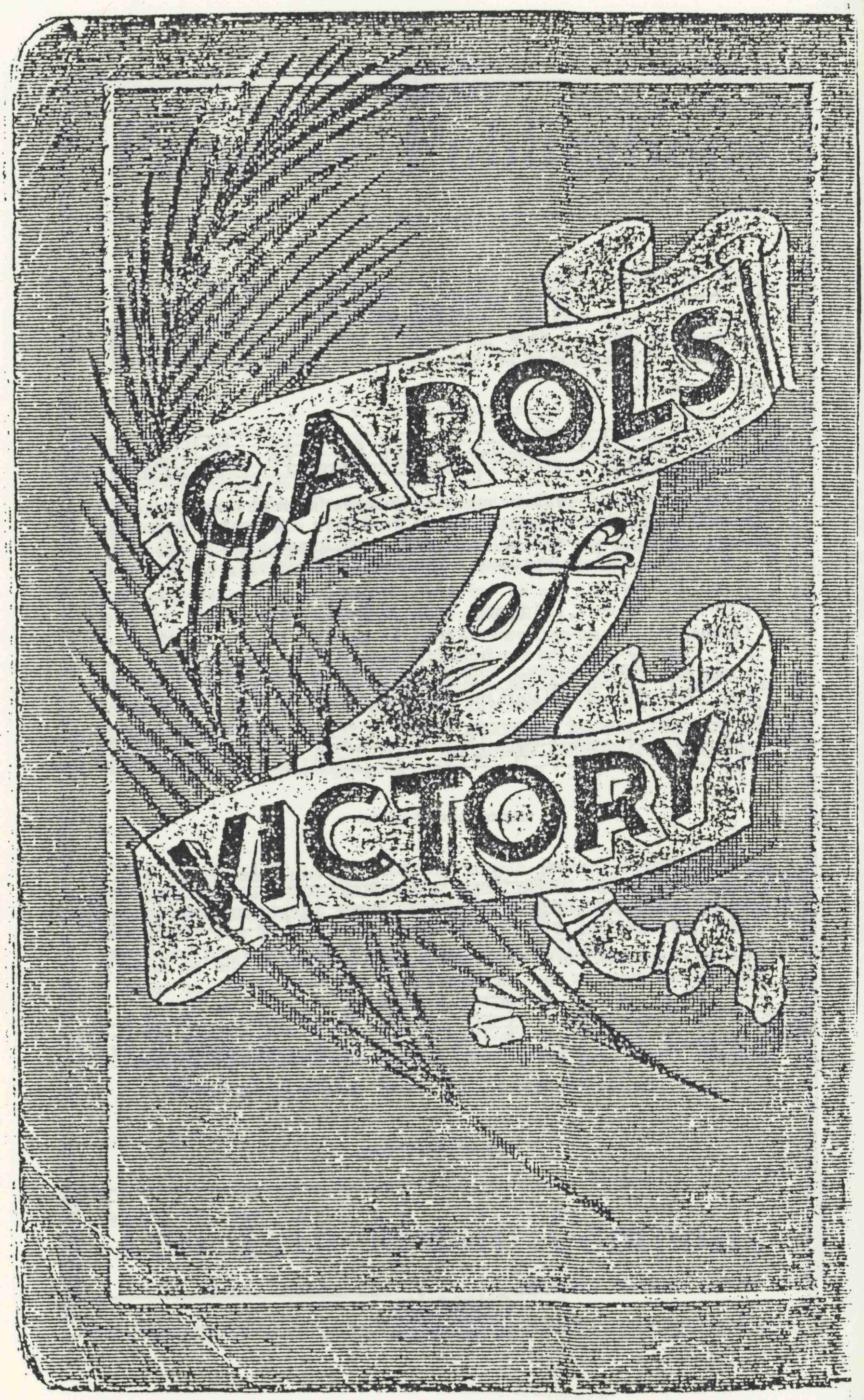
5. { And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
   { So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.



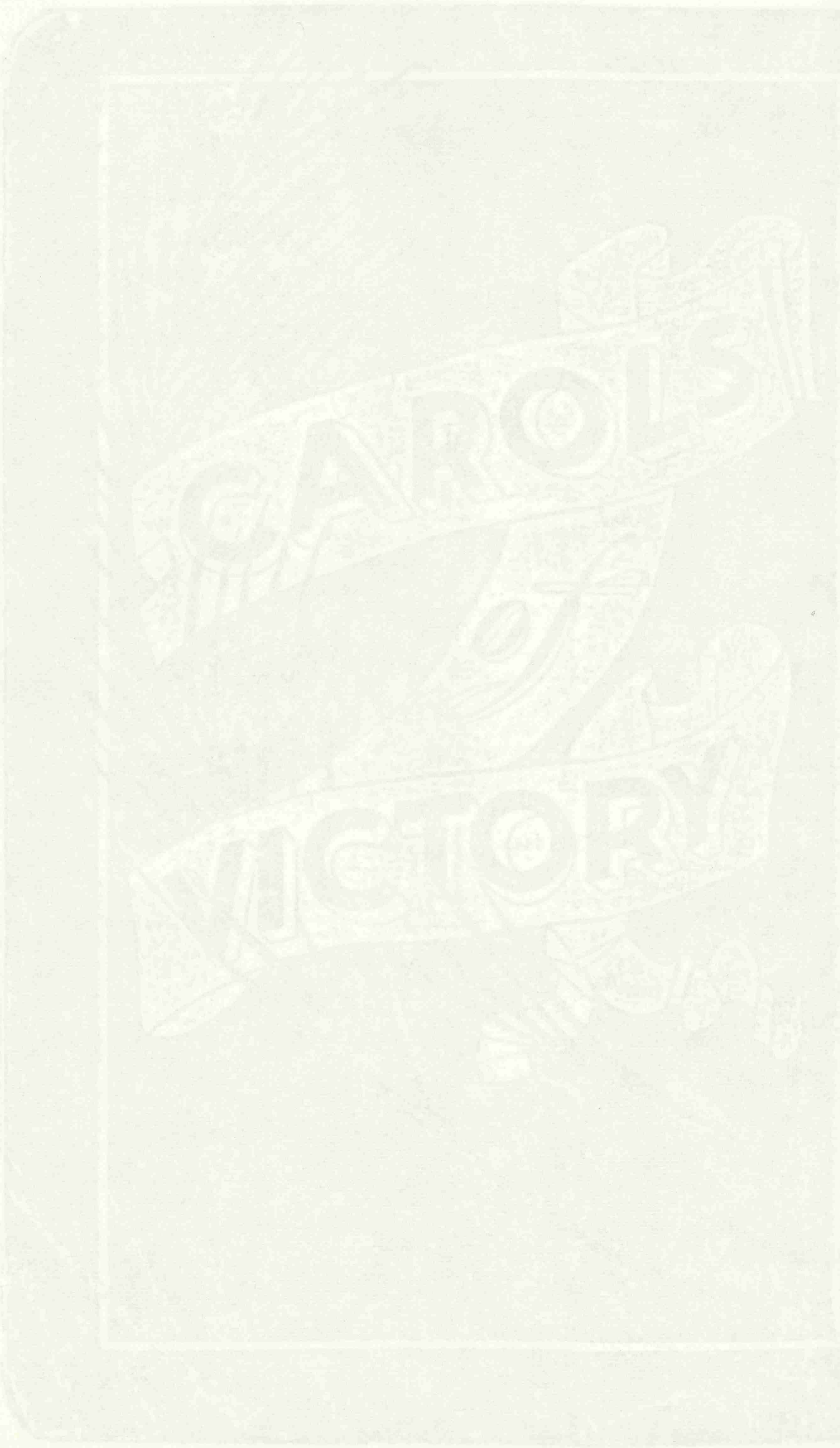
REFRAIN.



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


CARLS
VICTORY




WARRIOR
VICTORY