Song and Story

SHAPED NOTES



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HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.

BASIC, VIRGINIA

116 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. T. C. O'KANE.

1. Oh, think of the home over there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
2. Oh, think of the friends over there, Who before us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;

o-ver there,

Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breath on the air, In their home in the palace of God.
Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Man - y dear to my heart o-ver there, Are watch-ing and waiting for me.

o-ver there.

REFRAIN.

O - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home over there;
O - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends over there;
O - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there;
O - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there;
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there;

O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the home over there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the friends over there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.
O-ver there,

SP-000216

SONG AND STORY

A COLLECTION OF GOSPEL SONGS AND HYMNS FOR USE IN SABBATH SCHOOLS, REVIVALS AND GENERAL PUBLIC WORSHIP

Edited by E. T. HILDEBRAND

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Suggestion for Order of Sunday School Service

SONG ..... All Standing

LORD'S PRAYER ..... All Standing

SONG ..... School Seated

RESPONSIVE READING ..... S. S. Literature

OR THE FOLLOWING

LEADER—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve Him with gladness, and magnify His name forever.

RESPONSE—What shall I render unto the Lord for all His Benefits toward me! I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

LEADER—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

RESPONSE—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

LEADER—Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

RESPONSE—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

LEADER—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

RESPONSE—She is more precious than rubies.

LEADER—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

RESPONSE—Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.

LEADER—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

RESPONSE—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

LEADER—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

RESPONSE—And to temperance, patience.

LEADER—And to patience, godliness.

RESPONSE—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

LEADER—And to brotherly kindness. charity.

CLASS STUDY.

SONG ..... School Seated

REPORTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS ETC. .....
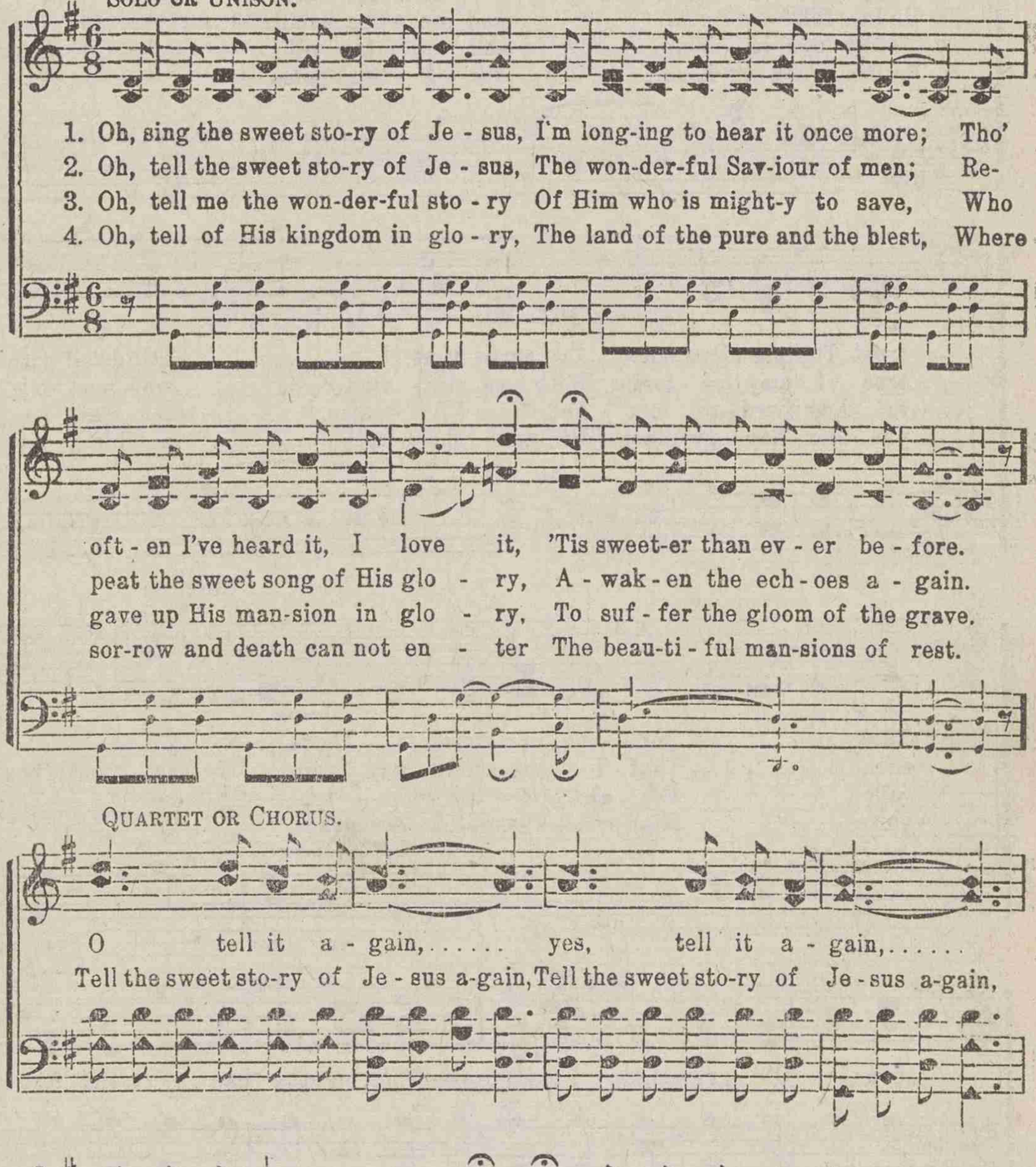
CLOSING SONG AND BENEDICTION ..... All Standing

SONG AND STORY.

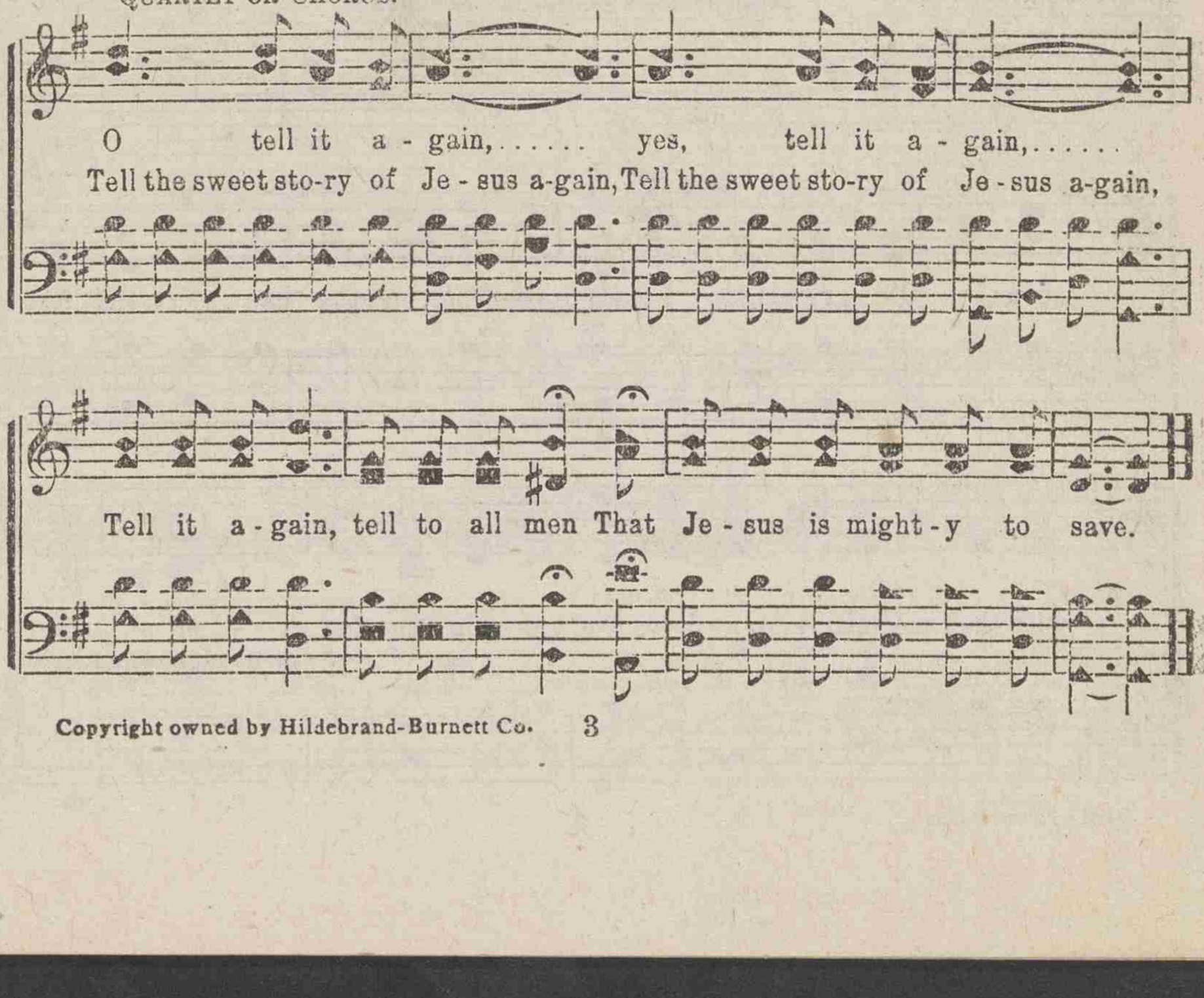
1. Sing the Sweet Story.

J. OWEN LONG. J. OWEN LONG.

SOLO OR UNISON.



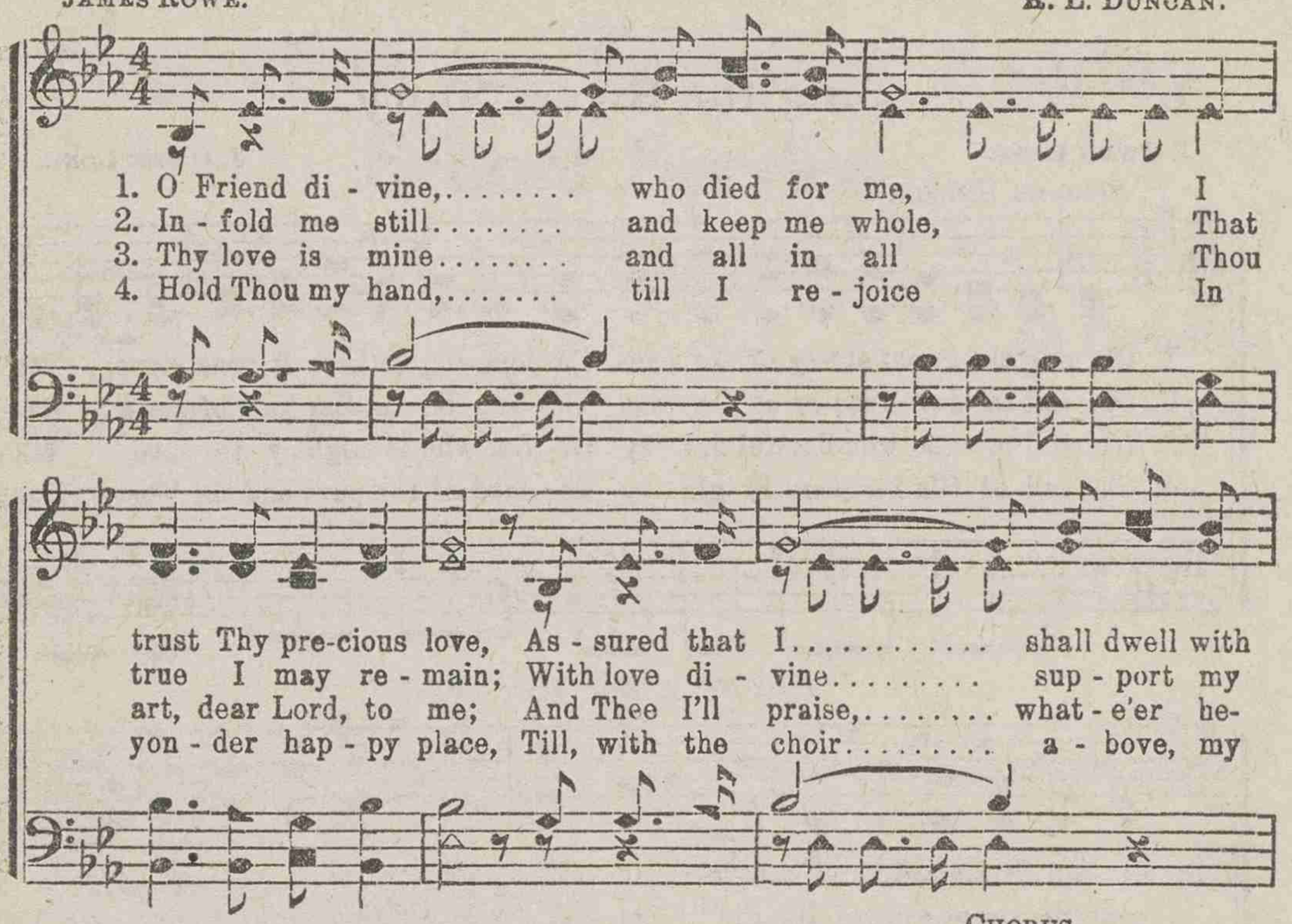
QUARTET OR CHORUS.



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2. O Friend Divine.

JAMES ROWE. B. L. DUNCAN.



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3 Somebody Loves You: 'Tis Jesus.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. By per.

1. Though you are help - less and lone - ly and poor, Some - bod - y
2. Though you are wea - ry and tri - als come fast, Some - bod - y
3. Though you have grieved Him and sad - dened His heart, Some - bod - y
4. Though you are friend - less and dark seems the way, Some - bod - y

loves you: 'tis Je - sus; Tho' bit - ter sor - rows you have to en - dure,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus; His strength will com - fort you un - to the last,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus; You in His ten - der - ness still have a part,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus: There is one friend who for - ev - er will stay,

CHORUS.

Some - bod - y loves you: 'tis Je - sus. Some - bod - y loves you where -

ev - er you are, Tho' from life's battles you've ma - ny a scar, Tho' in strange

by-ways you've wandered a - far, Some-bod - y loves you: 'tis Je - sus.

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4 Keep Singing As You Go.

ADA POWELL. W. E. BURNETT.

1. When the sun is gone And you feel a - lone, And misfortune's storm be-
2. There's no use to sigh, Clouds will soon pass by, If you faith and courage
3. Do not sigh, but sing, Joy to oth - ers bring; Let your heart keep singing

gins to blow; Why not start a - new? Skies will turn to blue If you
on - ly show; Nev - er mind the gloom, Dawn will sure - ly come, Why not
soft and low; Let the sun- shine in, Vic - to - ry you'll win If you

REFRAIN.

just keep sing-ing as you go. Just keep sing-ing as you go,
Sing-ing as you go,
Just keep sing - ing as you go, It will help a - long the way,
sing- ing as you go,
It will bright-en ev - 'ry day, If you just keep sing-ing as you go.

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No. 5

Let the Dear Savior In.

E. G. Coleman. J. Owen Long.

1. Je - sus came to the earth, Meek and low - ly of birth, Just to
2. From His throne He came down In - to Beth - le - hem town, Lingered
3. Do not let Him de - part, While He knocks at your heart, Hast-en

res - cue the world from sin; And He calls you to - day, Say-ing,
in dark Geth-sem - e - ne, He was cursed and de-nied, And was
now, let the Sav - ior in; He's pre-pared you a home, 'Round His

CHORUS.

do not de - lay, Won't you let the dear Sav - ior in. Let Him in,
then cru - ci - fied, For our sins up - on Cal - va - ry.
own shining throne, He will free you from all your sin. Let Him in,

let Him in, He will free you from sin,
let Him in, He will free you from sin,

Let the dear lov-ing Sav-ior come in, Come in for ev - er - more.
and reign for ev - er-more.

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Jesus Loves Even Me.

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

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
3. O if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the
love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e-

Bi - ble I see; This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
ter - ni - ty be; "O what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."

Chorus.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me....

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7. "By the Gate They'll Meet Us."

A. S. K. A. S. KIEFFER.

1. Ho- ly, hap-py an-gels guard the Chris-tian's way, Nev-er from his path they stray;
2. Tho' we may not see them with our mortal eyes, By the light of Time's dim skies,
3. Ho - ly, hap-py an-gels, sent us from a-bove, Thro' the Saviour's gracious love;

Ev - er on their mis - sion, they their vig- ils keep, Guarding all his wak - ing,
Yet we hear their whispers, point-ing far a - way To the gold-en lus - tre
Be ye ev - er near us, guard-ing all our way, Till we reach the man-sions

CHORUS.

watching all his sleep.
of e - ter - nal day. By the gate they'll meet us, 'Neath the gold-en sky,
of e - ter - nal day.

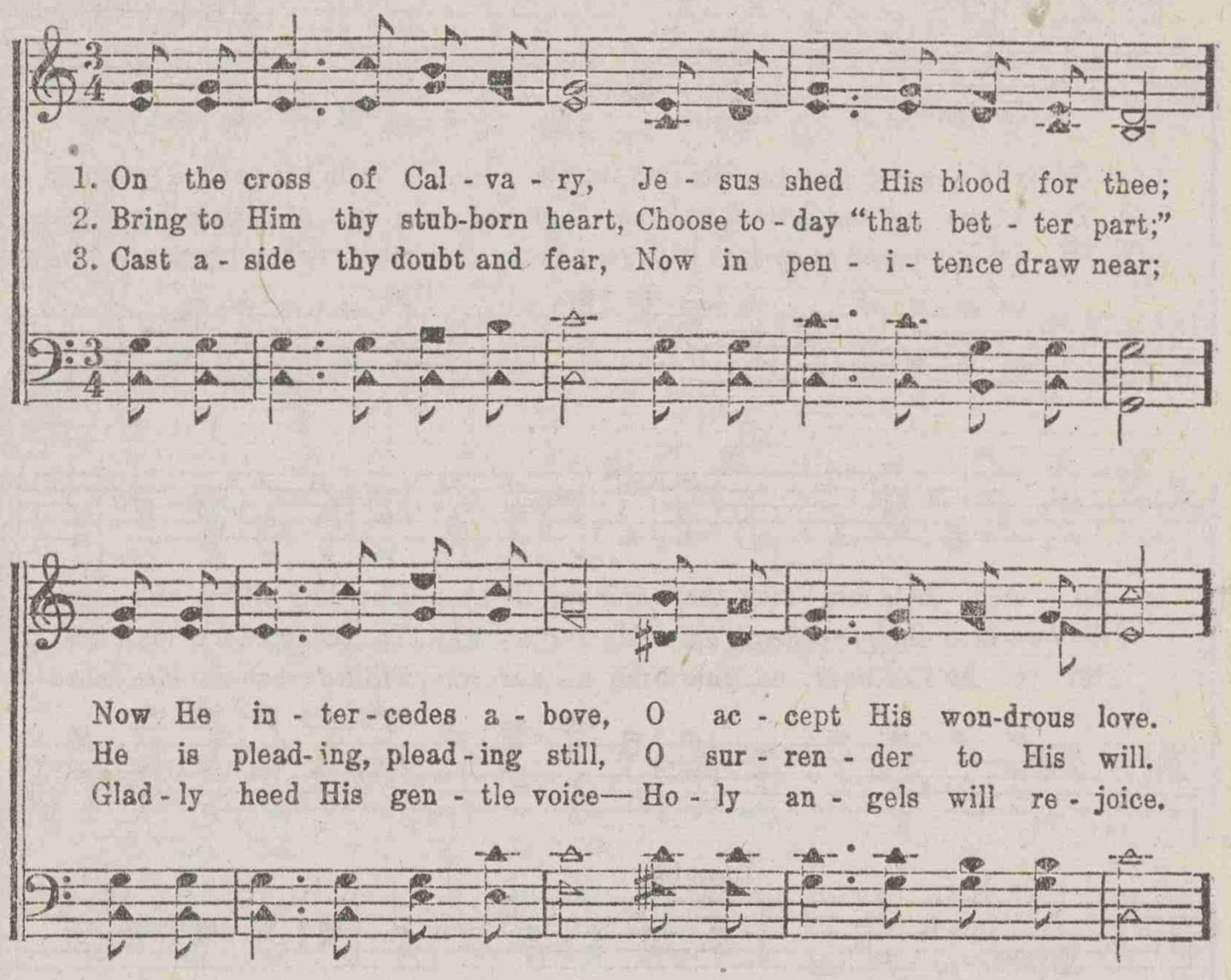
Meet us at the por - tal, Meet us by and by; By the gate they'll meet us,
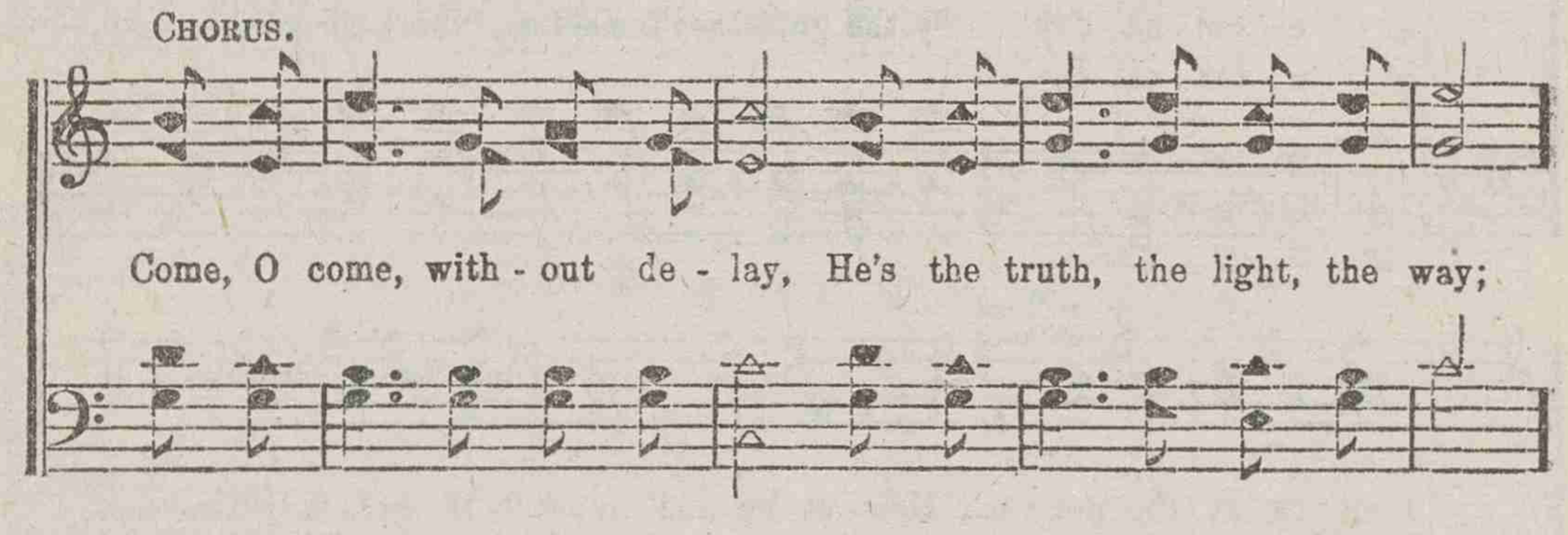
'Neath the gold-en sky, Meet us at the por - tal, Meet us by and by.

By permission from Mrs. A. S. Kieffer.

8. On the Cross.

Arr. by Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. Claborn Corley.





The Comfort Song.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you." (1 Pet. 5–7.)

J. G. D. Dedicated to Mt. Lebanon M. E. Church, Rockland, Del. J. G. DAILEY.

Deliberately.

1. Our Sav- iour de-clar'd of the Fa - ther a - bove, He car - eth for you,
2. The lil - y, the spar - row, the hairs of the head, He car - eth for you,
3. Tho' will- ful and way-ward, depraved and de-based, He car - eth for you,
4. How- ev - er the sor - row, the pain, the dis - tress, He car - eth for you,

He car- eth for me; In ten - der- ness, mer - cy, com - pas- sion and love, He
He car- eth for me; Are known to the Fa - ther, so Je - sus hath said, He
He car- eth for me; Tho' shunned by your kindred, disowned and disgraced, He
He car- eth for me; His presence a - bid - eth to com- fort and bless, He

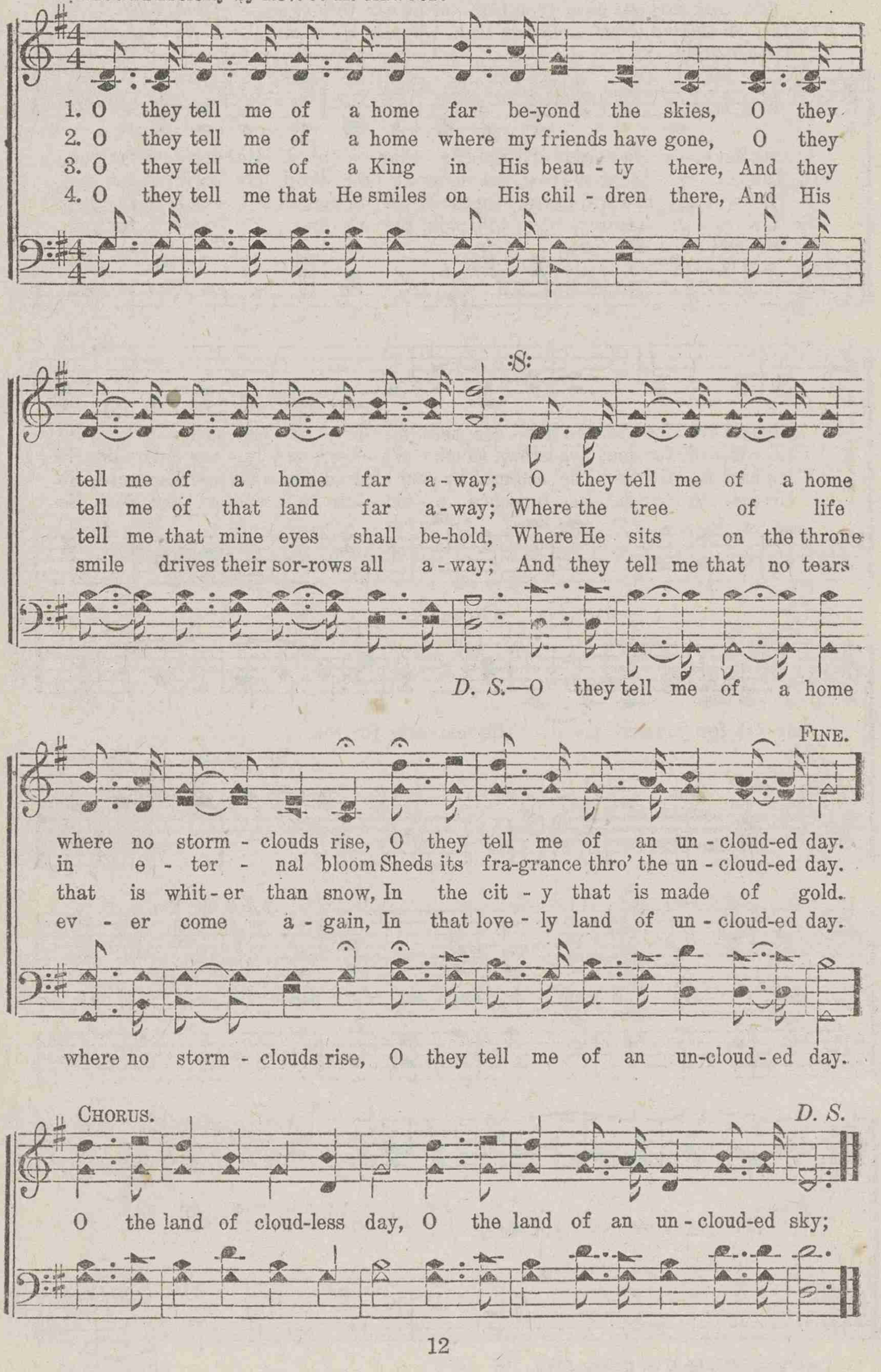
CHORUS.

car- eth for you and me.... He car- eth for you,.....
Ev- 'ry step of the way
He car - eth for you, He car - eth for me. He car - eth for
you,..... He car - eth for you and me.....
Where-so - ev - er - you stray,

Copyright, 1911, by J. G. Dailey, Phila., Pa.

10. The Unclouded Day.

Words aud Melody by Rev. J. K. ALWOOD.



11. When the Sinner Comes Home to Jesus.

JENNIE WILSON. R. L. DUNCAN.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! there's a joy in the Cit-y a- bove, When the sin-ner comes
2. Swift the glad news is car-ried from earth to the sky, When the sin-ner comes
3. From the per-il-ous path where in darkness you stray, Wéa- ry sin-ner, come

home to Je - sus; All the heav- en - ly throng sings of in - fin - ite love,
home to Je - sus; "One more soul has re-pent - ed!" the bright her-alds cry,
home to Je - sus; In His king-dom di-vine to be hap - py for aye,

CHORUS.

When the sin - ner comes home to Je - sus.
When the sin - ner comes home to Je - sus. When the sin - ner comes home to
While He calls you, come home to Je - sus.

Je - sus, When the sin-ner comes home to Je - sus, There is joy none can tell

Where the glo - ri - fied dwell, When the sin - ner comes home to Je - sus.

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12. Onward and Upward.

Dedicated to the pupils of the "Union Normal."

E. MURPHY. SCOTT CROTTS.

1. Onward we're trav'ling from day to day, Upward, tho' rugged or smooth the way;
2. Great is the joy that a-waits us there, O'er in that beau-ti-ful homeland fair,
3. When all our la-bor at last is o'er, And we are safe on that heav'n-ly shore,

Seek-ing for man-sions pre-pared a-bove, Led by the Saviour's great love.
Where the dear Sav-iour receives His own, Close by His glit-ter-ing throne.
We shall look on the dear Sav-iour's face, On-ly thro' won-der-ful grace.

CHORUS.

On-ward day by day, Up-ward in the way;
Onward and upward from day to day, Sing-ing glad praises a-long the way;
Gen-tly by the hand, Lead-ing to that land,
Gen-tly He's leading us by the hand, On to the glo-ri-ous prom-ised land,

1

We will not fal-ter or fear,.. Nor from the Sav-iour roam;....

2
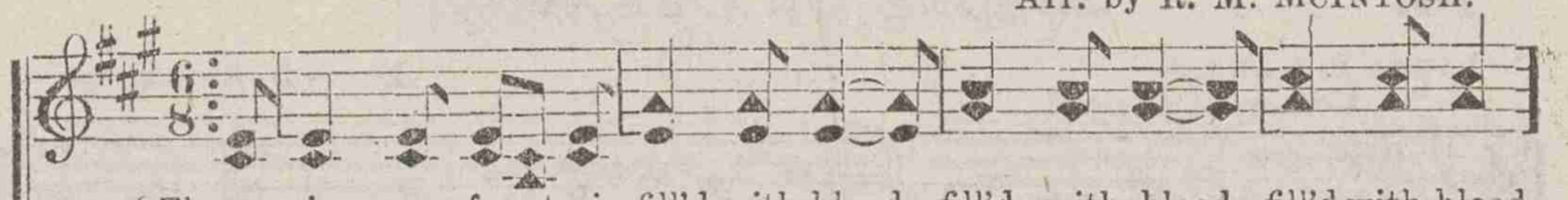
On-ward, up-ward, Un-til we reach our home. (sweet home.)

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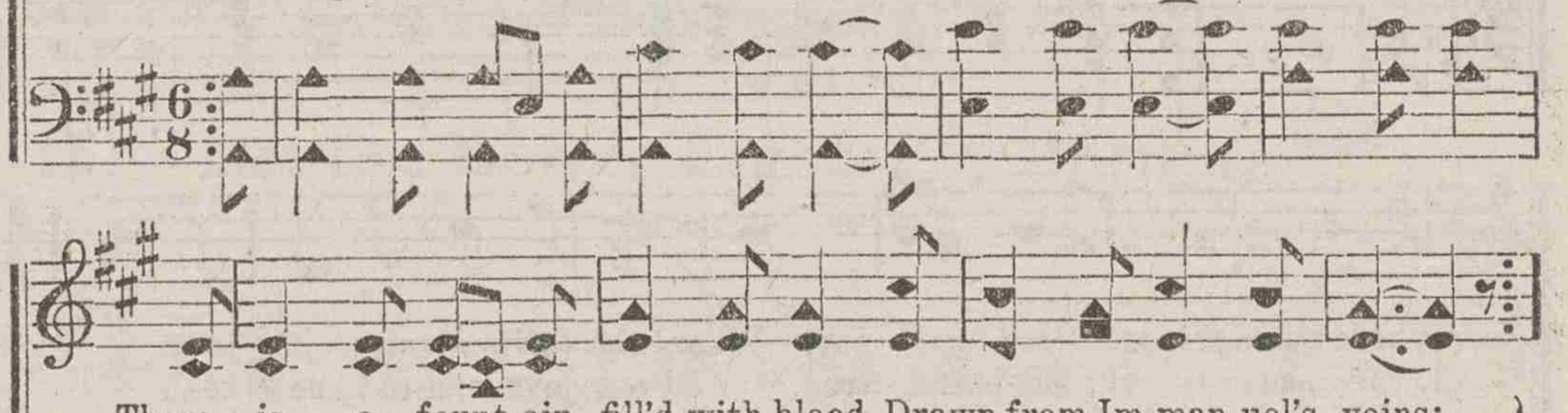
13

There Is a Fountain.

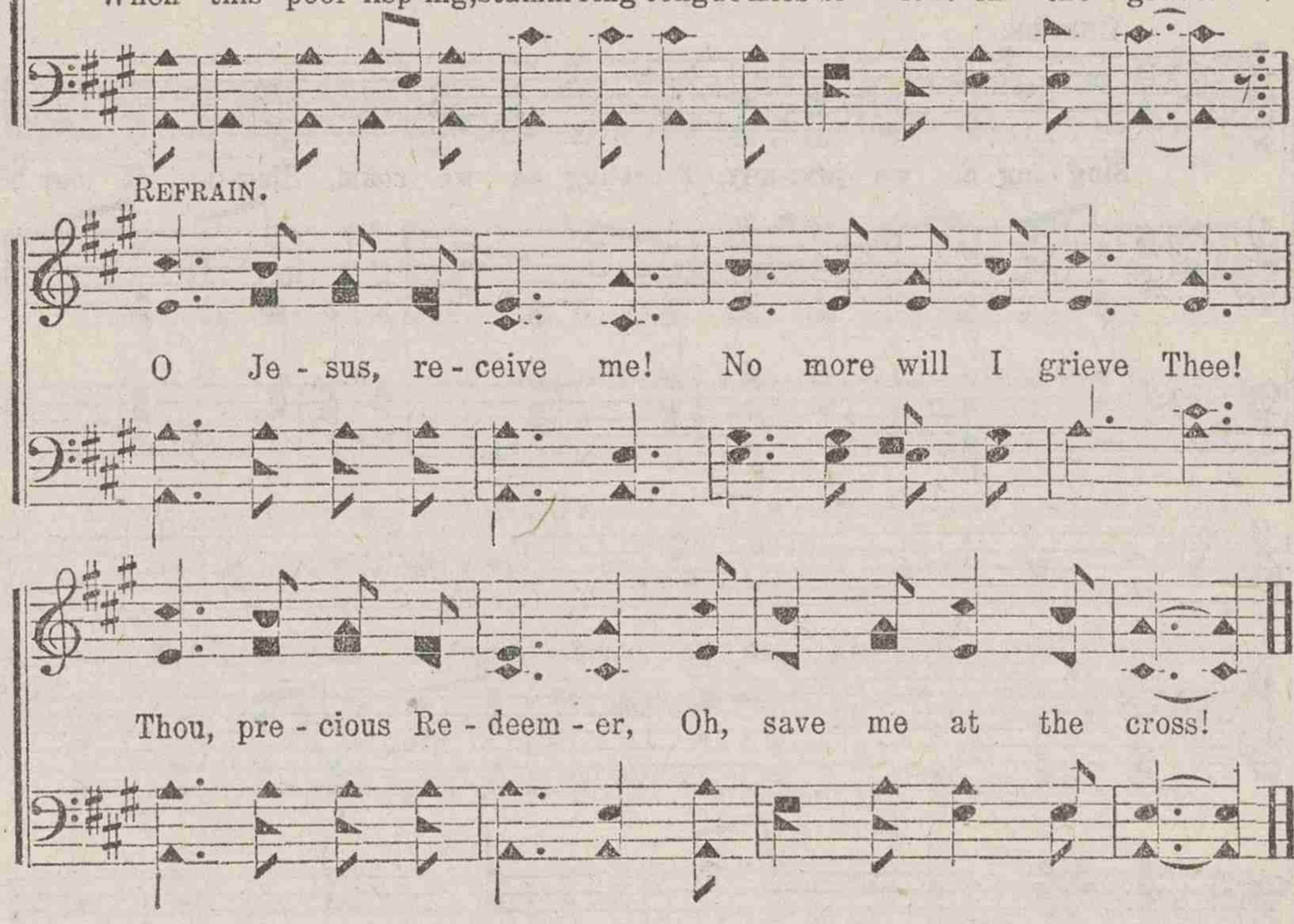
Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



1. There is a fount-ain fill'd with blood, fill'd with blood, fill'd with blood,
   And sin-ners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood,
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see, re - joic'd to see, re - joic'd to see,
   And there may I, tho' vile as he, vile as he, vile as he,
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood, pre-cious blood, pre-cious blood,
   Till all the ran-som'd church of God, church of God, church of God,
4. 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,
5. 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 fount-ain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
And sin-ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fount-ain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
Till all the ran-som'd church of God Be sav'd 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.



REFRAIN.

O Je - sus, re - ceive me! No more will I grieve Thee!

Thou, pre - cious Re - deem - er, Oh, save me at the cross!

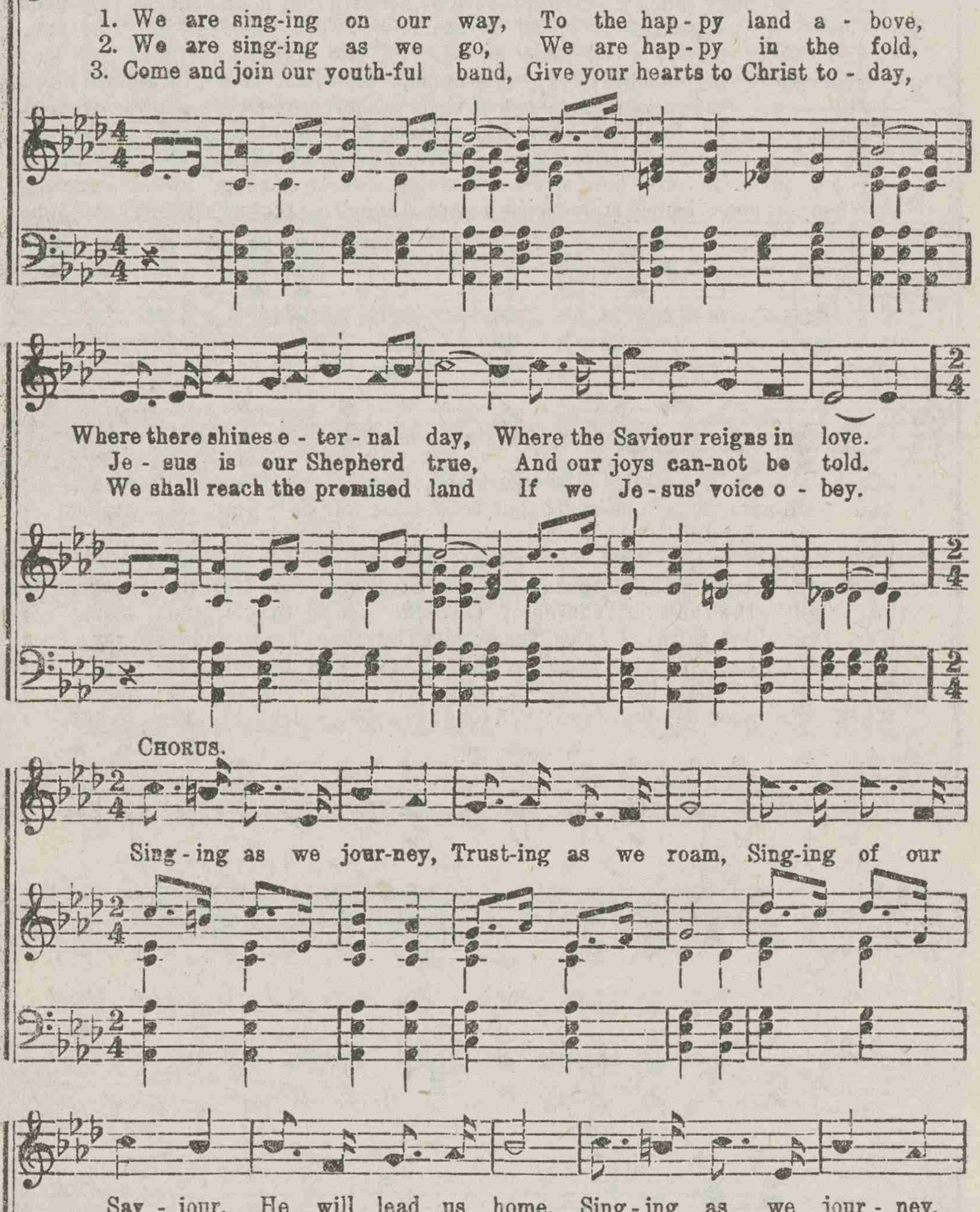
14. Singing On Our Way.

LAURA E. NEWELL. LOUIS D. EICHHORN.

Voices in Unison.

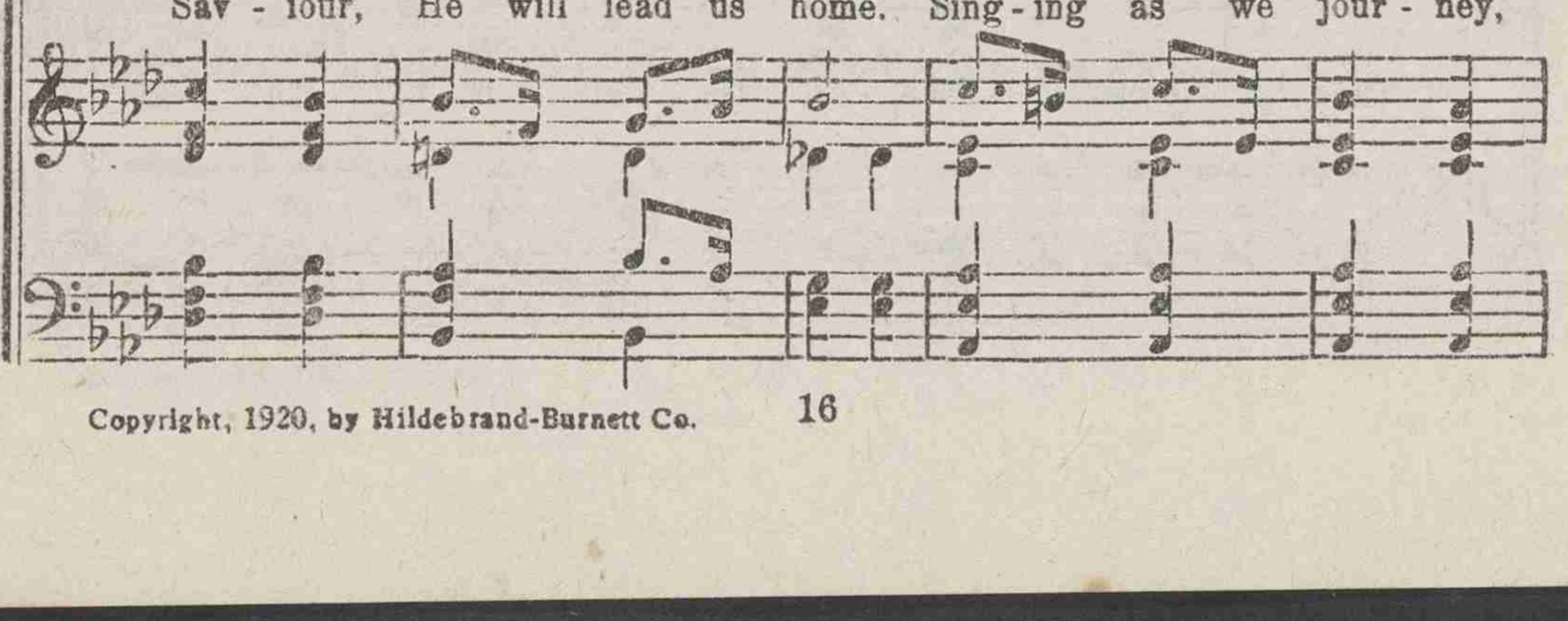


1. We are sing-ing on our way, To the hap-py land a - bove,
2. We are sing-ing as we go, We are hap-py in the fold,
3. Come and join our youth-ful band, Give your hearts to Christ to - day,



Where there shines e - ter - nal day, Where the Saviour reigns in love.
Je - sus is our Shepherd true, And our joys can-not be told.
We shall reach the promised land If we Je - sus' voice o - bey.
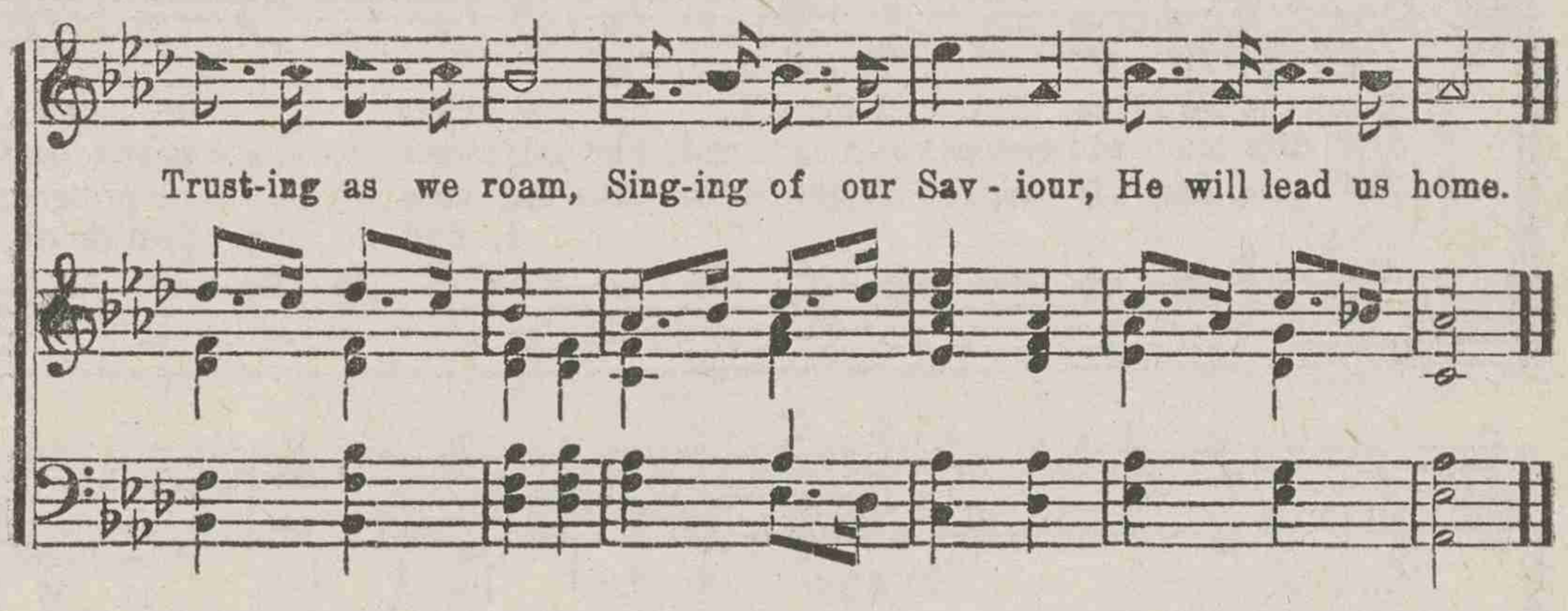
CHORUS.



Sing - ing as we jour-ney, Trust-ing as we roam, Sing-ing of our Sav - iour, He will lead us home. Sing - ing as we jour - ney,

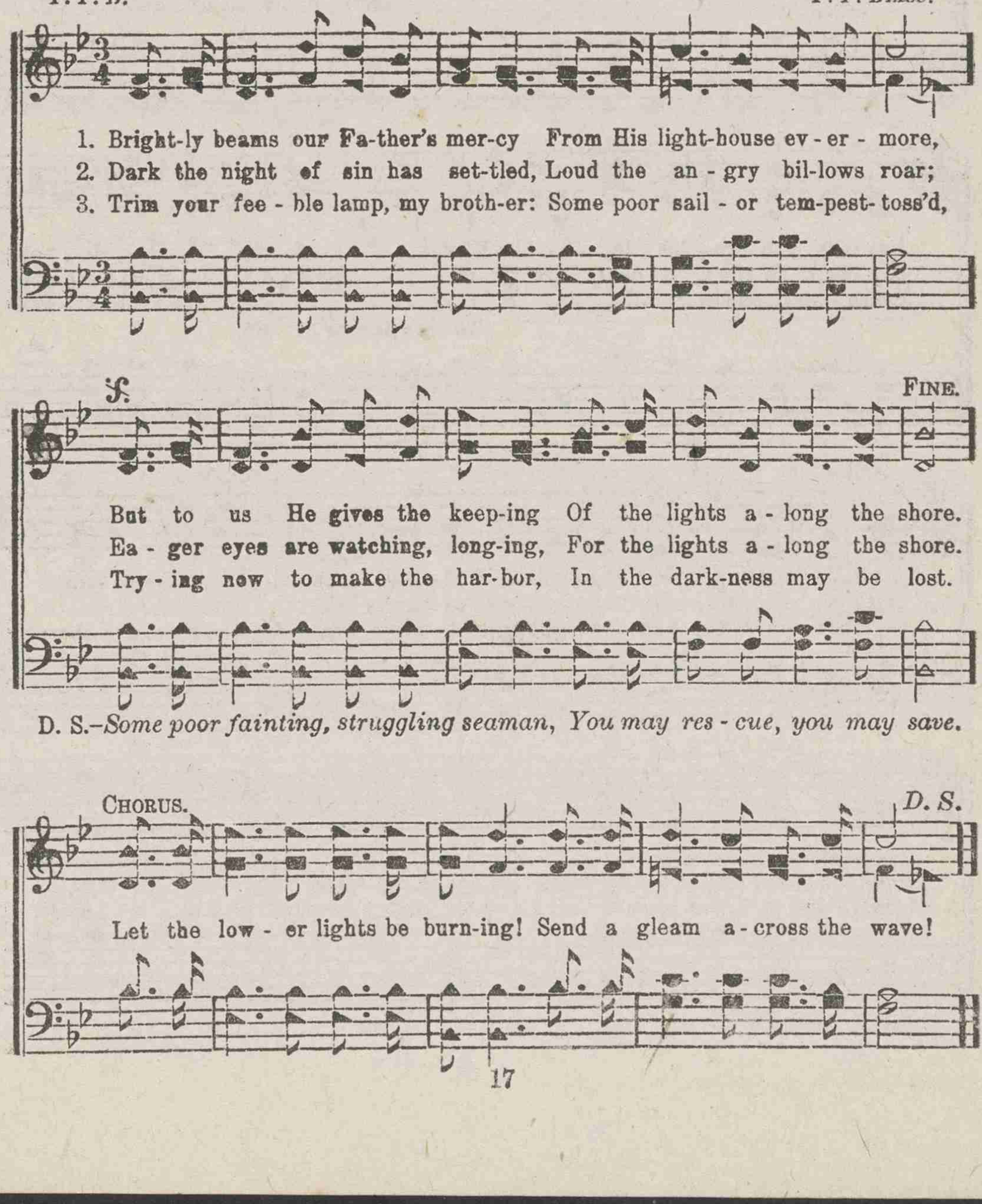
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Singing On Our Way.



15. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

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



16. RIGHT WILL WIN.

JAMES WELLS. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. When the world is dark and drear - y, And no bright spot shows;
2. Tho' the mists and clouds sur-round you, And you're tem - - pest-tossed;
3. Tho' your life is filled with sor - row, Oft - en care op-pressed;
1. And no bright spot shows;

When it sure - ly seems the vic - t'ry Will be won by foes. When the
When your life's frail bark is driv - en Un - til all seems lost. Let the
Can't you trust it to the Sav-iour? For the Lord knows best. Won't you
Will be won by foes.

bat - tle you are los - ing To the hordes of sin, O, then do not
Sav - iour be your an - chor, Thro' the tem - pest's din, Put your faith and
cease your hopeless sigh-ing, And a pray'r be - gin? Take your bur - den
To the hordes of sin,

CHORUS.

grow dis-cour - aged, For the right will al - ways win. For the
trust in Je - sus, For the right will al - ways win.
to the Sav-iour, And the right will al - ways win. For the right will al-ways

right will al-ways win, It will tri-umph o - ver sin,
win,..... It will tri - umph o - ver sin,.....

O ye wea - ry and op - pressed,.... Pray the right may win,
O ye wea - ry and op-pressed, Pray the right may win,

For the right will al-ways win, It will
For the right will al - ways win,..... It will tri - umph o - ver

triumph o-ver sin, Lay your burdens on the Sav-iour's breast, the right will win.
sin,.....

17. AMERICA.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH. HENRY CAREY.

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our father's God, to thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

18. Always Working.

JAMES ROWE. P. B. BURRESS.

1. Work-ing in the vine-yard of the King di - vine, Help - ing oth - er
2. There is joy in work-ing in His serv - ice here, For, to keep me
3. Dai - ly He is bless-ing what - so - e'er I do, Dai - ly He is

brothers in His light to shine; Striving for the glory-crown that waits on high,
hap - py, He is al - ways near; Praise His name for-ev-er! He is my best friend,
keep-ing me se - cure and true; And when I be-hold Him in the home a - bove,

CHORUS.

Where I hope to meet my Mas-ter by and by. Work - ing, al - ways
And will stay be - side me till all la - bors end.
All my soul shall praise Him for His boundless love. Working, working, al - ways

work - ing, Do-ing what I can for heav-en's King; Work - ing,
working, working, glo-rious King; Working, work-

ing, al-ways work - ing, Hop - ing soon the triumph song to sing.
ing, al-ways work-ing, work-ing,

Copyright, 1917, by P. B. Burress.

19. I Am Clinging to the Rock.

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

1. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed sav-ing Rock, While the
2. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed Rock of Faith,—There I
3. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed Rock of Hope, Keep-ing
4. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed Rock of Love, Let me

an-gry storms may o'er me roll; I am shel-tered 'neath the cleft
see my Sav-iour's lov-ing form; I am look-ing un-to Him
near my Sav-iour's bleed-ing side; I am an-chored to the Rock
Lord, up-on Thy bo-som rest; I am wait-ing for the time

from the tem-pest's shock,—Bless-ed Ref-uge to my wea-ry soul.
while my fleet-ing breath Wafts His prais-es thro' the pierc-ing storm.
that was cleft for me, Near the fount-ain of the crim-son tide.
to be called a-bove, With the ran-somed there for-ev-er blest.

Refrain.

I am cling-ing, cling-ing, cling-ing to the Rock;
I am cling-ing, ev-er cling-ing, I am cling-ing to the Rock;

1 2
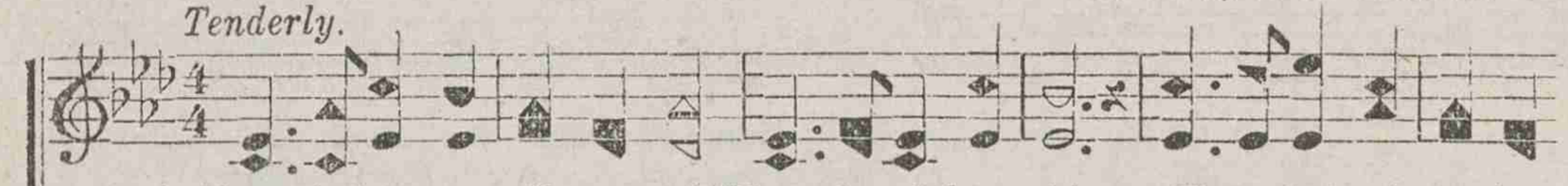
Bless-ed Ref-uge, Thou art dear to me; Bless-ed Sav-iour, I will cling to Thee.

By permission.
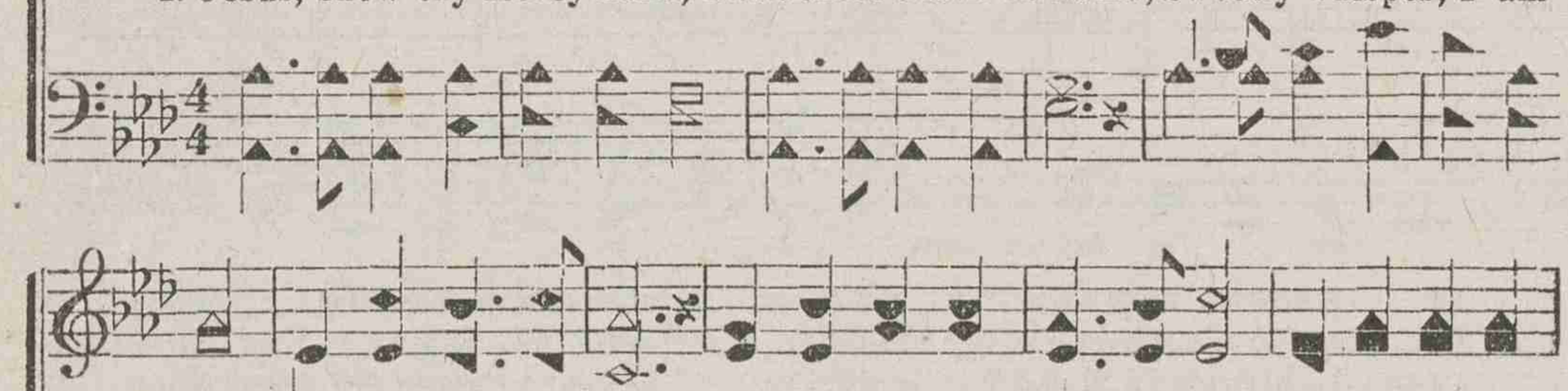
Love at Home.

Arr. by J. D. BRUNK.
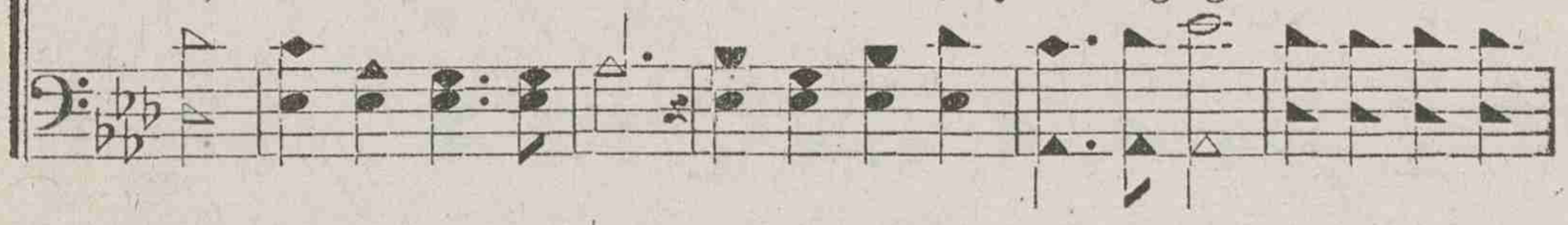
Tenderly.
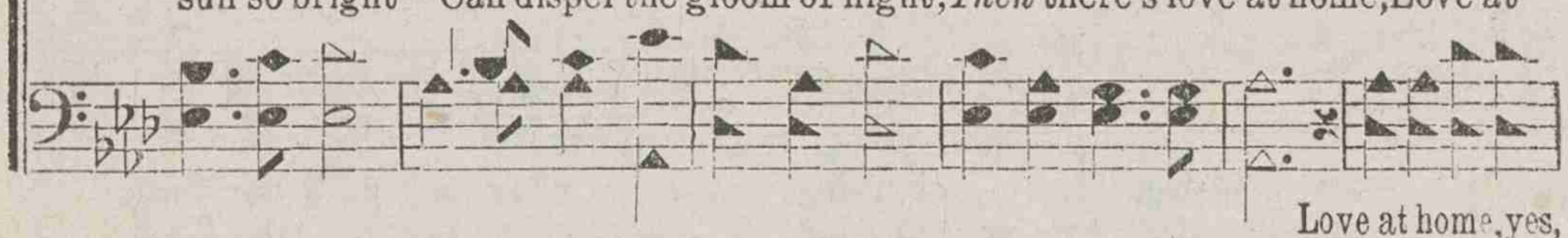


1. There is beau-ty all around, When there's love at home; There is joy in ev - 'ry
2. In the cottage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate and envy ne'er an-
3. Kindly heaven smiles above, When there's love at home; All the earth is filled with
4. Jesus, show thy mercy mine, *Then* there's love at home; Sweetly whisper, I am
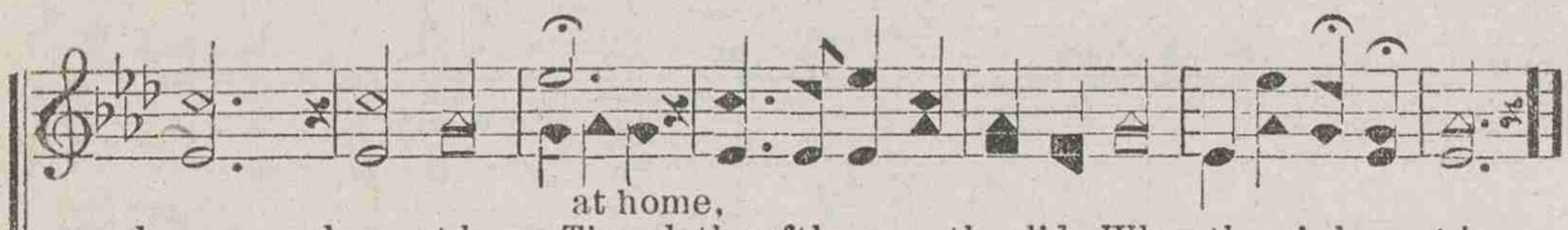


sound, When there's love at home; Peace and plen-ty here a-bide, Smiling sweet on
noy, When there's love at home; Ros - es blos-som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a
love, When there's love at home; Sweeter sings the brook-let by, Brighter beams the
thine, *Then* there's love at home; Source of love, Thy cheering light Far exceeds the



ev - 'ry side, Time doth soft-ly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home, Love at
garden sweet, Mak-ing life a bliss complete, When there's love at home, Love at
azure sky; Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home, Love at
sun so bright—Can dispel the gloom of night; *Then* there's love at home, Love at
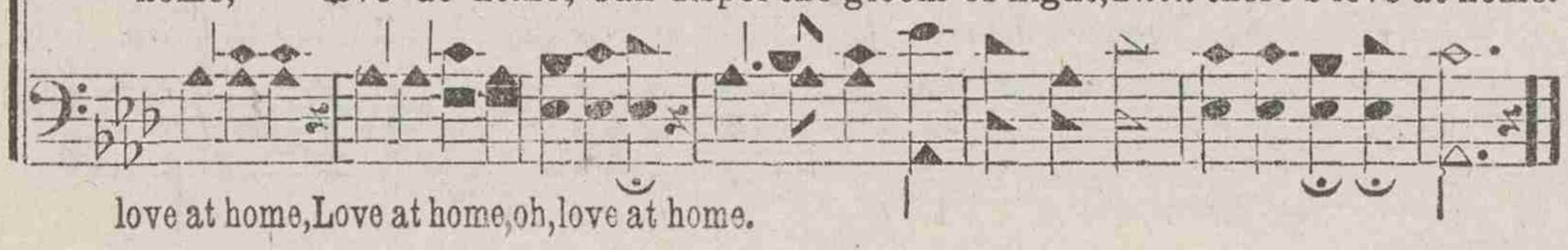


Love at home, yes,



at home,

home, love at home, Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home.
home, love at home, Making life a bliss complete When there's love at home.
home, love at home, Oh, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
home, love at home; Can dispel the gloom of night, *Then* there's love at home.



love at home, Love at home, oh, love at home.

21. Your Refuge.

JAMES ROWE. W. B. BLANTEN.

1. O soul in de-spair, As-sailed by the foe, A Ref - uge is near,
2. Oh, flee for your life, While time still re-mains; Be safe from the strife,
3. If lon - ger you wait, No grace you may win; See, wide is the gate,
4. There par-don and peace Are wait - ing for you; From sin find re-lease,

If you will but go. The Sav - iour of men, Who died on the tree,
Be free of all stains; Oh, speed to His feet, Be saved and re-stored;
Sweet rest waits with-in. Your Ref-uge is nigh, His blood paid the cost;
Be hap - py and true. O soul in de - spair, A - way with your fear;

CHORUS.

Is plead-ing a - gain Your Ref - uge to be. Oh, haste..... to the
A Ref-uge com-plete Is Je - sus, the Lord.
Wait not till you die! Wait not and be lost.
Christ waits for you there, Your Ref-uge is near. Oh, haste to the side, oh,

side..... Of heav - - en's own Dove,..... And
haste to the side Of heav-en's own Dove, of heav-en's own Dove, And

safe - ly a - bide,.... At rest..... in His love,....
safely a-bide, and safe-ly a-bide, At rest in His love, yes, rest in His love.

By permission.

22. On With the King.

JAMES ROWE. JACKSON COLEMAN.

1. On-ward go, ye men of Zi - on, With a song; Trusting Ju - da's hap-py
2. Do not fear what lies be-fore you In the way; God's dear Son is homeward
3. Giv - ing out the liv - ing sto - ry, Faith to show; Work-ing for the in Him

might-y Li - on, Praise pro - long; His praise prolong; Keep the Ho - ly One be - side you,
watching o'er you Night and day; both night and day; Face the tem-pest that is sweeping,
Mas - ter's glo- ry, On - ward go; Soon will break the gold-en morn-ing,
Lest you roam; He a-lone can keep and guide you Safe - ly guide you home.
With a smile; You are in the Mas-ter's keeping All the while. yes, all the while.
Tri - als past, With the crown of life a - dorn-ing, Home at last. Safe home at last.

CHORUS.

On with a song, yes, sing, sing glad and strong, On, on,
On with a song, joy - ous and strong, From your Re-

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On With the King.

on, and do not roam;
deem - er do not roam,(go onward); To the gos-pel cling-ing, of the

Saviour sing-ing, For He alone can keep and guide you safe - ly home.
safely to your home,sweet home.

23. Keep the News Ringing Out.

JAMES ROWE. W. E. BURNETT.

1. { All the way to heaven with the King of kings, Keep the news ring-ing out;
   { Making known salvation which to (*Omit*.....)
2. { That the lost may hear it and be saved from sin, Keep the news ring-ing out;
   { Till the lone and wea-ry let the (*Omit*.....)
3. { Till we pass the portals of the land of day, Keep the news ring-ing out;
   { Till from sin all nations shall have (*Omit*.....)

CHORUS.

all He brings, Keep the news ringing out.
joy-light in, Keep the news ringing out.
turned a - way, Keep the news ringing out.

{ Keep the glad news ringing o - ver
{ Al-ways true to du - ty at the

land and sea, All the foes of Je-sus rout;
King's command, (*Omit*.....)

{ Keep the news ringing out.

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24. That Beautiful Stream.

(May be sung as a Solo.)

R. TORRY. L. B. CHAPMAN.

Moderato.

1. Oh, have you not heard of that beau - ti - ful stream That flows thro' our
2. This beau - ti - ful stream is the riv - er of life, It flows for all

Fa - ther's land? Its wa-ters gleam bright in the heav- en - ly light, And
na - tions free; A balm for each wound in its wa - ters is found, O

rip - ple o'er gold - en sands; Its fount-ains are deep, and its
sin - ner, it flows for thee; Oh, will you not drink of the

wa - ters are pure, And sweet to the wea - ry soul, It flows from the
beau-ti-ful stream, And dwell on its peace - ful shore? The Spir - it says

rit.

throne of Je - ho - vah a - lone, O come where its bright waves roll.....
come, all ye wea- ry ones, home, And wan - der in sin no more....

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That Beautiful Stream.

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful stream,.. Beau - ti - ful stream,...
Come to that beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful stream, Come to that beau- ti - ful, beau-ti - ful stream,

rit.

Its wa-ters so free are flow-ing for thee, Oh, come to that beau-ti-ful stream.

25. Rest for the Weary.

WILLIAM HUNTER. J. W. DADMUN.

1. In the Christian's home in glo-ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit-ting up my man-sion, Which e-ter - nal-ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sickness ne'er shall en-ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death itself shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn; Shout for gladness,

CHORUS.

gone before me, To ful-fill my soul's re-quest.
not be transient, In that ho - ly, hap-py land. { There is rest for the wear - y
les-tial cen-ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth-er side of Jor - dan,
oh, ye ransomed! Hail with joy the rising morn.

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea - ry. There is rest for you; {
In the sweet fields of E-den, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you. }

27 When All the Singers Get Home.

"But the redeemed shall walk there."—Isaiah 35: 9.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHN, by per.

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 awaits the re-
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Savior 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 brother, you live up to du - ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each o-ther,

REFRAIN.

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

wonderful singing When all redeemed sing-ers get home; Re-un - ion, re-

un-ion; thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed sing-ers get home.

28. Marching to the Gates.

JAMES ROWE. JACKSON COLEMAN.

1. In the glo-ry of the Lord, winning life's divine reward, We are marching
2. Meet-ing tri-als with a smile, trusting Je-sus all the while, We have no de-
3. We shall see Him by and by on the great white throne on high, And shall sing His

on and on; In our hearts a car - ol rings for the bless-ed King of kings,
sire to roam; Finding light and joy in Him, tho' the way be rough and dim,
prais-es there; Thro' the a-ges we shall be al - ways hap - py, al-ways free,

For the bur - den of our souls has gone. We are ver - y free from sin,
We are sure that we shall all reach home. We are sure our foes will fail
And His glo - ry with the an - gels share. Mak-ing our Re - deem-er known

grace has made us pure with - in, And a - bove the crown of glo - ry waits;
ev - 'ry time that they as - sail, Our De - fend - er is the One a - bove;
to the wea - ry, sad and lone, Giv - ing out the light of sav - ing grace,

So, with prais-es ev - 'ry day, in the bless - ed gos - pel way, We will
What-so - ev - er may be - tide, true to us He will a - bide, And will
We will trav - el on and on t'ward the land of fade-less dawn, Ev - er

By permission.

Marching to the Gates.

CHORUS.

fol - low the King to the gates. On the way to glo - ry land, With
keep us His own by His love.
hop-ing to look on His face. We are on..... the way to glo - ry, With

Him that we so dear-ly love; Sing-ing out the sto - ry sweet, And
Him.... we dearly love; We are sing - ing out the sto - ry, And

point-ing wea - ry souls a - bove. In His love.... we are re-
point - ing souls a-bove. In His love re-

joic - ing, Keeping sweet day by day; For His glo - ry,
joicing here, And keeping sweet from day to day; For His glo-

prais-es voic - ing, We will fol - low the King all the way.
ry, prais-es voic-ing, We'll all the way.

29. Come, Sinners, Put Your Trust in Jesus.

(It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put confidence in man.—Psalm 118: 8.)

L. T. McF. LUTHER T. McFARLAND.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, put your trust in Je - sus, He will save you and your heav-y bur- dens bear; Come **to-day**, ac-cept His great sal-va - tion, That at last the life-crown you may wear.
2. Come, ye sin-ners, put your trust in Je - sus, For He waits to give you per-fect peace and rest; Tho' **to** - day your sins are red as crim - son, He'll re- move them when they are confessed. **Come, sin-ners, put your trust in** Je - sus,
3. Come, ye sin-ners, put your trust in Je - sus, He in - vites you to the cleansing fount to-day; Whi-ter than the snow He waits to make you, For He free - ly takes your sins a - way.
4. Come, ye sin-ners, put your trust in Je - sus, We are pray - ing, hop-ing you will cease to roam; Heed the voice that ten-der- ly entreats you, Let Him save you now and guide you home.

CHORUS.

To save your souls He left His throne a-bove; His arms are o - pen
To save your souls He left His throne above, His throne above;
to re-ceive you; Come and rest within His precious love.
rest, yes, rest within His precious love, His precious love.

By per. of Luther T. McFarland, Berea, N. C.

30. O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O hap - py day ..... that fixed my choice.....
2. 'Tis done—the great ..... trans-ac-tion's done; .....
3. Now rest, my long - - - di - vid - ed heart!.....

1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice, that fixed my choice,
2. 'Tis done—the great trans-ac - tion's done, trans-ac-tion's done;
3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, di - vid - ed heart!

On Thee, my Sav - - - iour and my God;
I am my Lord's,..... and He is mine;
Fixed on this bliss - - - ful cen - ter, rest;

On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God, On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;

Well may this glow - - - ing heart re - joice,.....
He drew me, and..... I fol-lowed on,.....
Here have I found..... a no - bler part,.....

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, this heart re - joice,
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, I fol-lowed on,
Here have I found a no - bler part, a no - bler part,

And tell its rap - - - tures all a - broad.
Charmed to con-fess..... ..... the voice di - vine.
Here heav'nly pleas - - ures fill my breast.

And tell its pleasures all a-broad, And tell its pleas-ures all a - broad.
Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine.
Here heav'n-ly pleas - ures fill my breast, Here heav'n-ly pleasures fill my breast.

CHORUS.

O hap-py day,..... O hap-py day,.....When Jesus washed....
O happy day, O happy day, When Jesus washed

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O Happy Day. Concluded.

my sins a - way! He taught me how..... to watch and
my sins a-way! He taught me how to watch and

pray,..... And live re-joic - - - ing ev-'ry day .....
pray, to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev-'ry day, And live re-joic-ing ev'ry day.

31. Jesus Paid it All.

MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Saviour say: "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone Can change the
3. For nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my

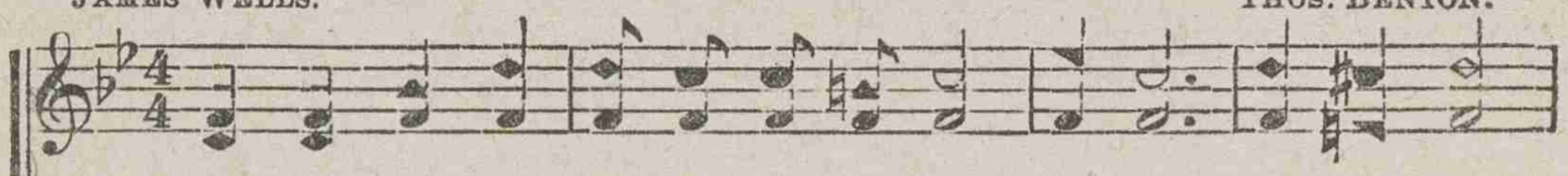
CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine All in all."
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
garments white, In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
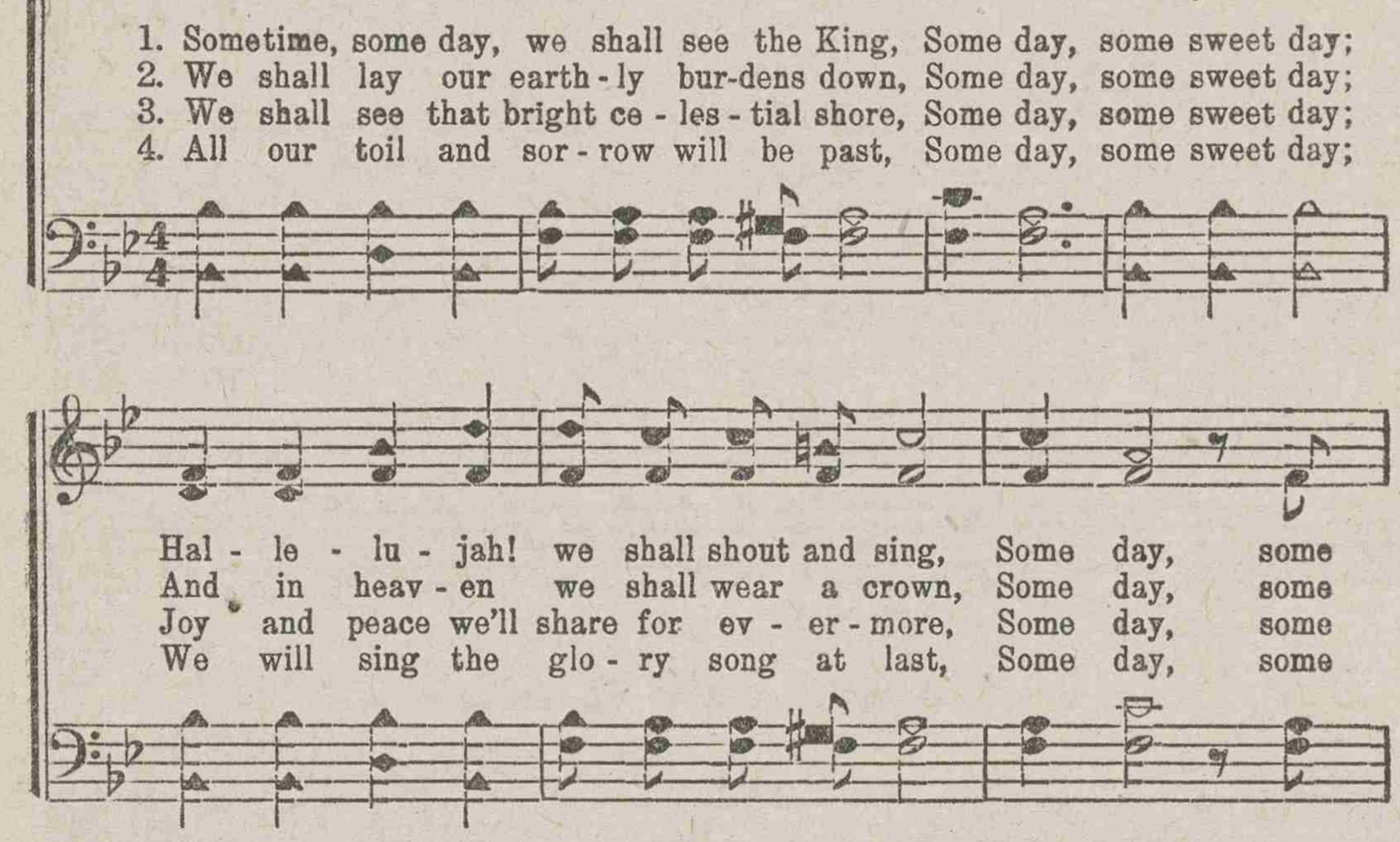
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He wash'd it white as snow!

32 Sometime, Some Glad, Sweet Day.

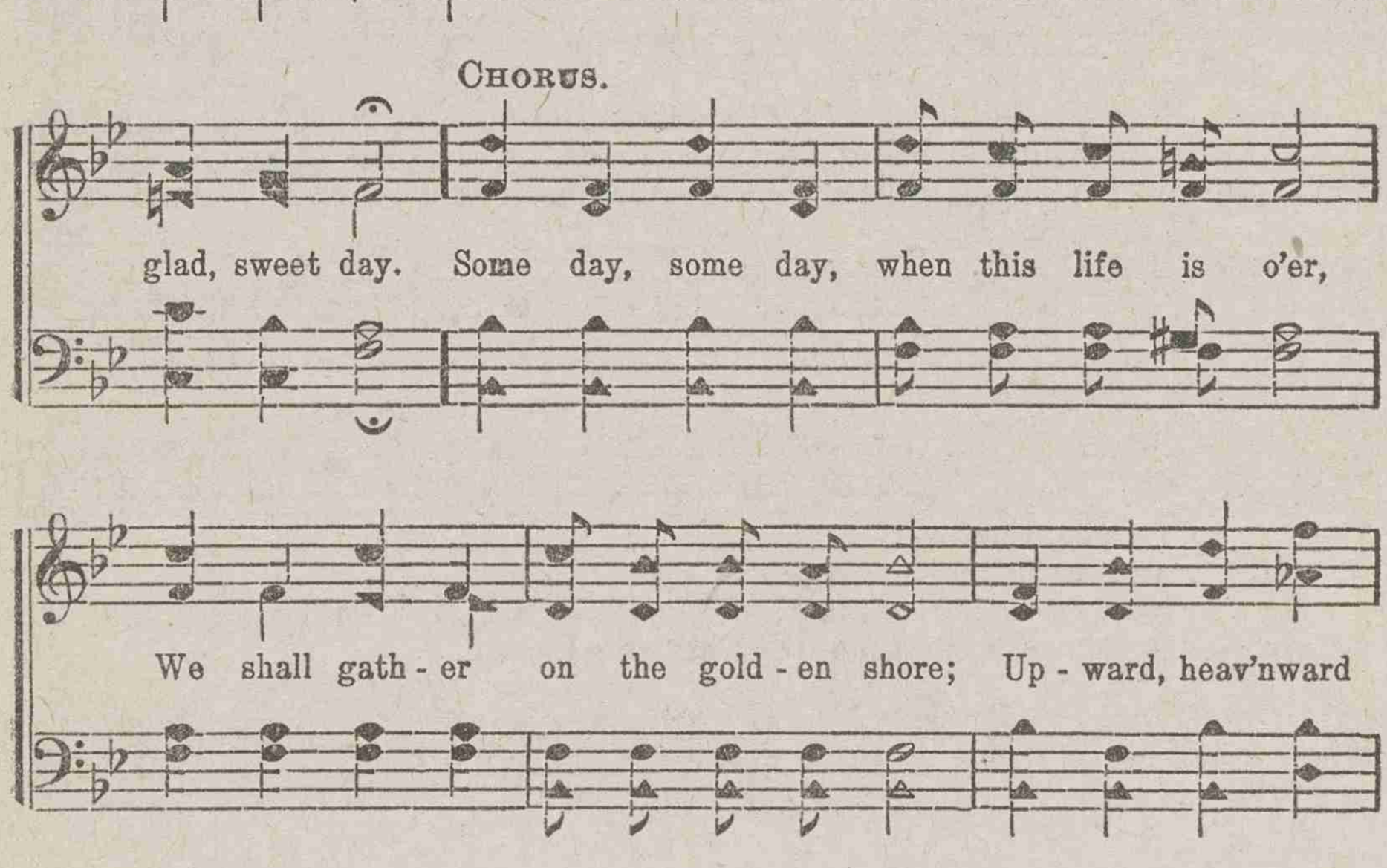
JAMES WELLS. THOS. BENTON.



1. Sometime, some day, we shall see the King, Some day, some sweet day;
2. We shall lay our earth-ly bur-dens down, Some day, some sweet day;
3. We shall see that bright ce-les-tial shore, Some day, some sweet day;
4. All our toil and sor-row will be past, Some day, some sweet day;



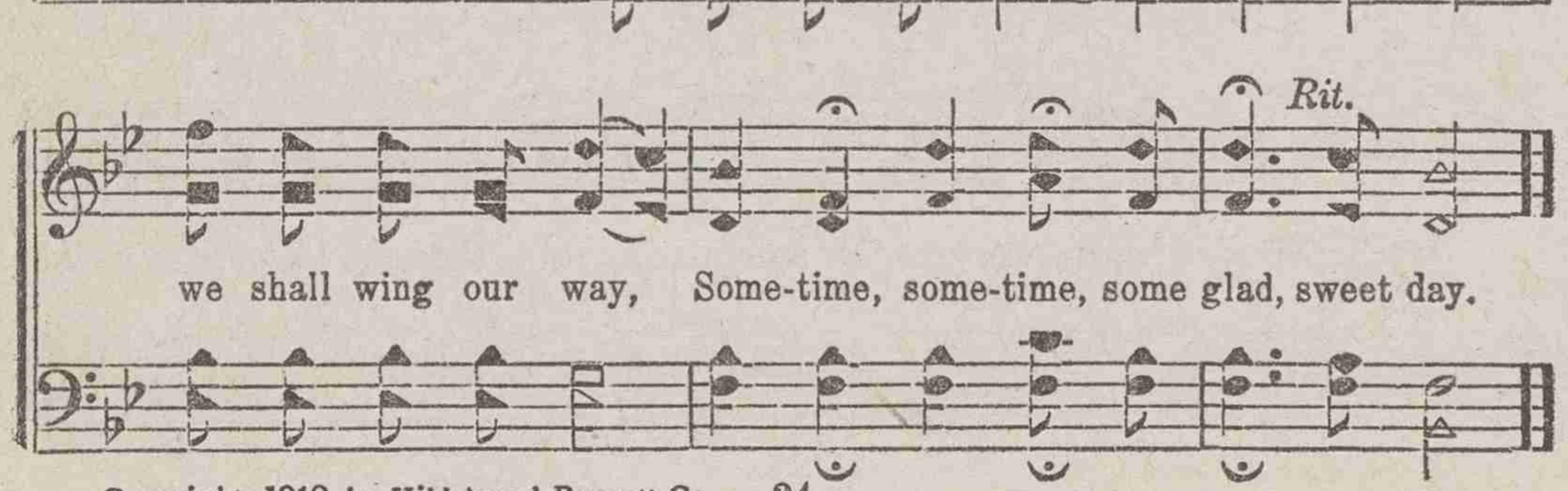
Hal-le-lu-jah! we shall shout and sing, Some day, some
And in heav-en we shall wear a crown, Some day, some
Joy and peace we'll share for ev-er-more, Some day, some
We will sing the glo-ry song at last, Some day, some



CHORUS.

glad, sweet day. Some day, some day, when this life is o'er,

We shall gath-er on the gold-en shore; Up-ward, heav'nward
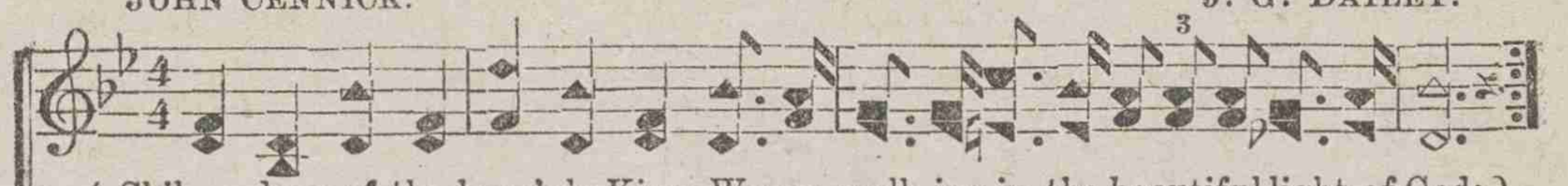


Rit.

we shall wing our way, Some-time, some-time, some glad, sweet day.
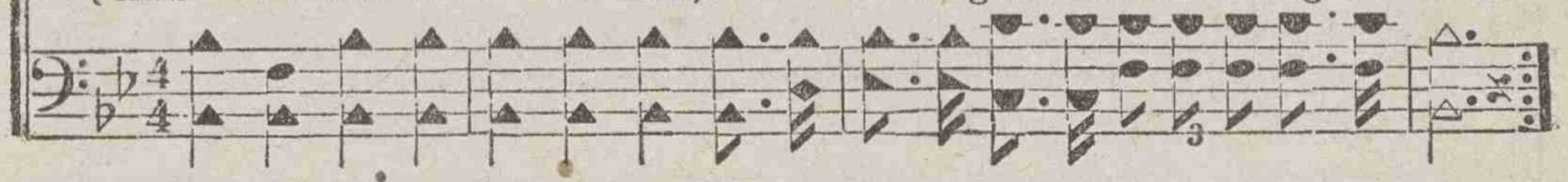
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33 Beautiful Light of God.
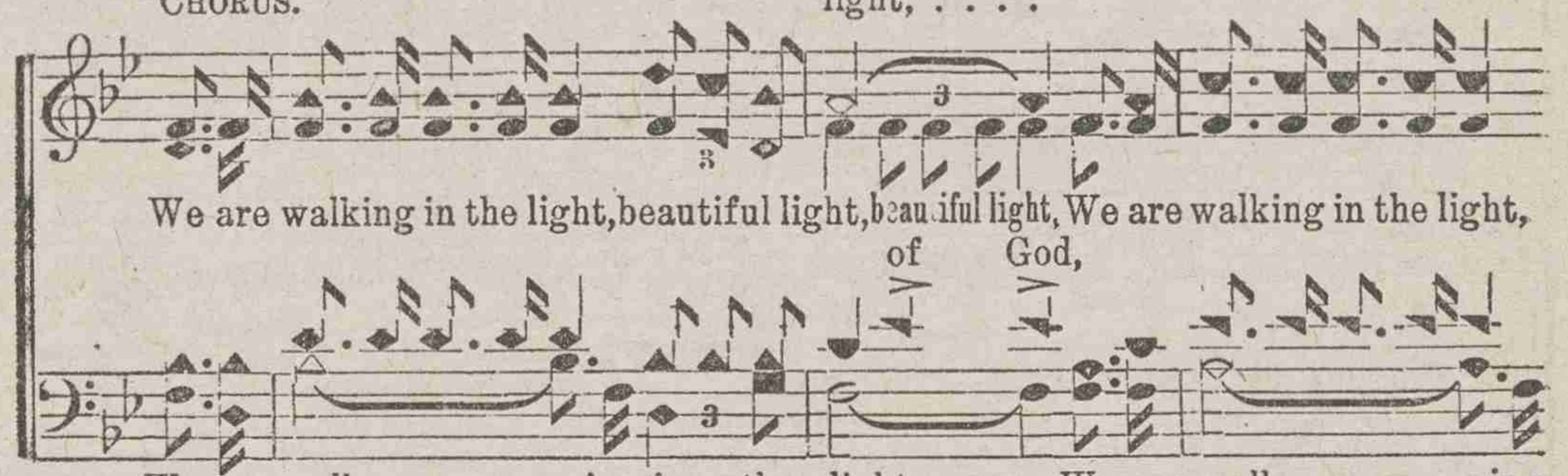
JOHN CENNICK. J. G. DAILEY.



1. Chil - dren of the heav'nly King, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God;
   As we journey, let us sing, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God.
2. We are trav'ling home to God, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God;
   In the way our fa-thers trod, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God;
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God;
   Zi - on's cit - y is in sight, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God.
4. Fear not, brethren, joyful stand, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God;
   On the bor - ders of our land We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God.
5. Lord, o - be-dient-ly we'll go, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God;
   Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God.
6. On - ly Thou our lead - er be, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God;
   And we still will fol-low Thee, We are walk-ing in the beautiful light of God.
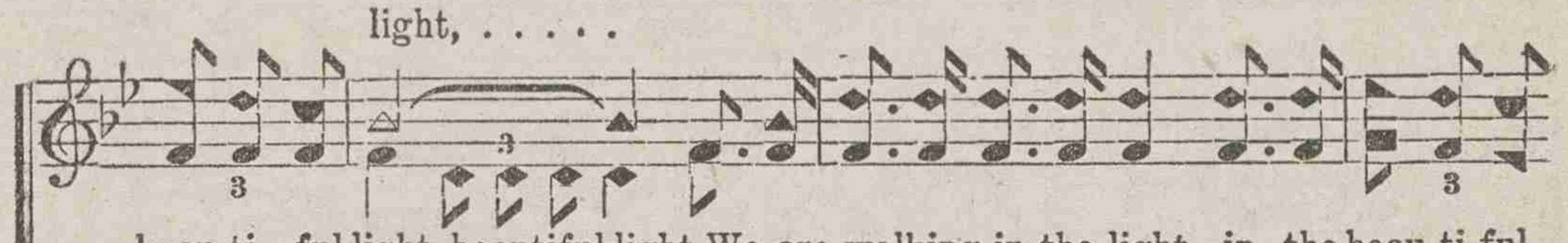


CHORUS.
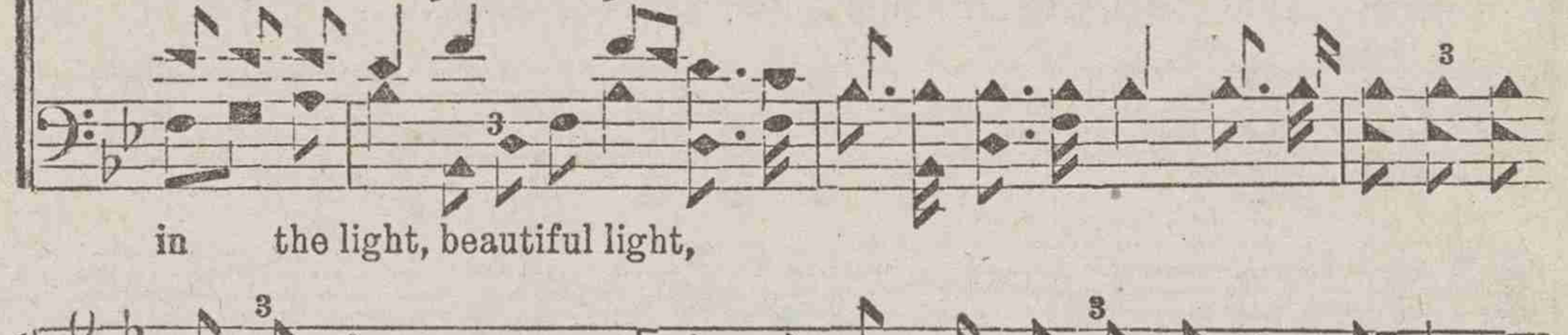


We are walking in the light, beautiful light, beautiful light, We are walking in the light, of God,

We are walk - ing in the light, ... We are walk - - ing

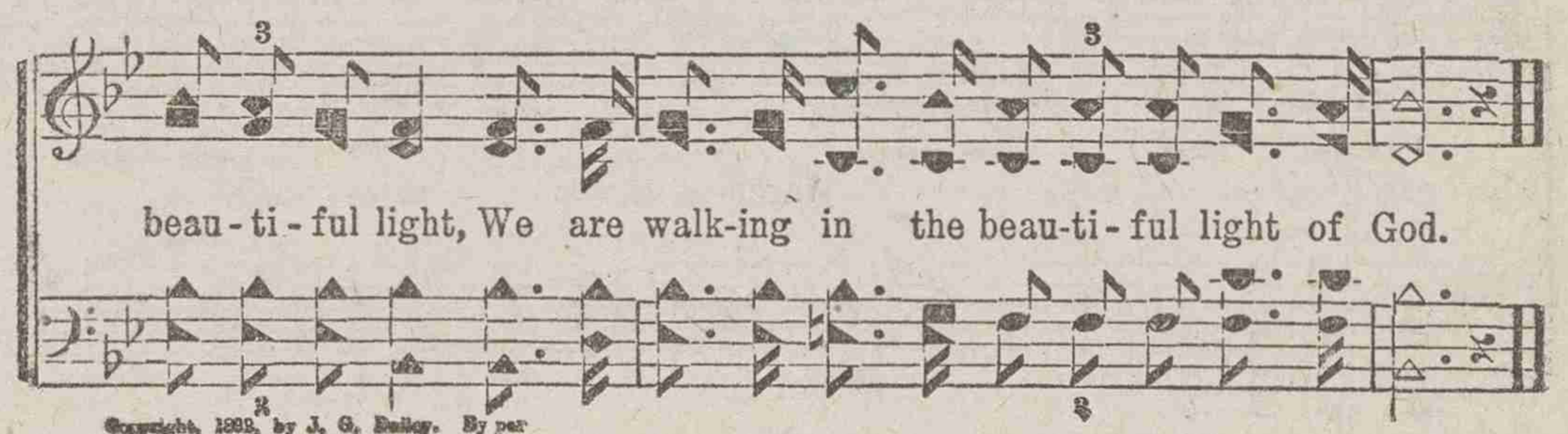


light, ...

beau-ti - ful light, beautiful light, We are walking in the light, in the beau-ti-ful, of God,



in the light, beautiful light,



beau - ti - ful light, We are walk-ing in the beau-ti - ful light of God.

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34. Keeping Step With Him.

E. G. COLEMAN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

Parts.

I. Where - so - ev - er Je - sus our Lord may lead, We will fol - low, whether in word or deed, On His plenteous bounty we'll al-ways feed, Keeping step with Him.
2. He's a pa-tient, wil - ling and faithful guide, Ev - er near the pen - i - tent to a - bide, We are safe, when close to His bleeding side, Keeping step with Him.
3. Keep - ing step while trav-el - ing here be - low, Hand in hand, wher - ev - er He bids us go, Streams of mer-cy on us will ev - er flow, Keeping step with Him.

CHORUS IN UNISON.

Hold-ing His hand, we'll rest, ... Safe and se-cure - ly blest; ..... Step-ping with Him through the gloam, ... in - to the per - fect day; ..... Marching at His com - mand, ...

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Keeping Step With Him. Concluded.

He leads us by the hand..... Con-tent and hap - py as

we..... keep step with Him al - way.

35. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures,

FINE.

D. S.—I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en- dures.
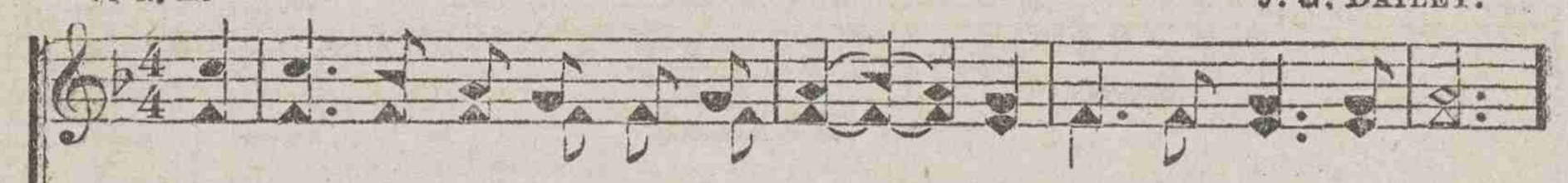
D. S.

Was blind, but now I see, Was blind, but now I see,
The hour I first be-lieved, The hour I first be-lieved,
And grace will lead me home, And grace will lead me home,
As long as life en-dures, As long as life en - dures,
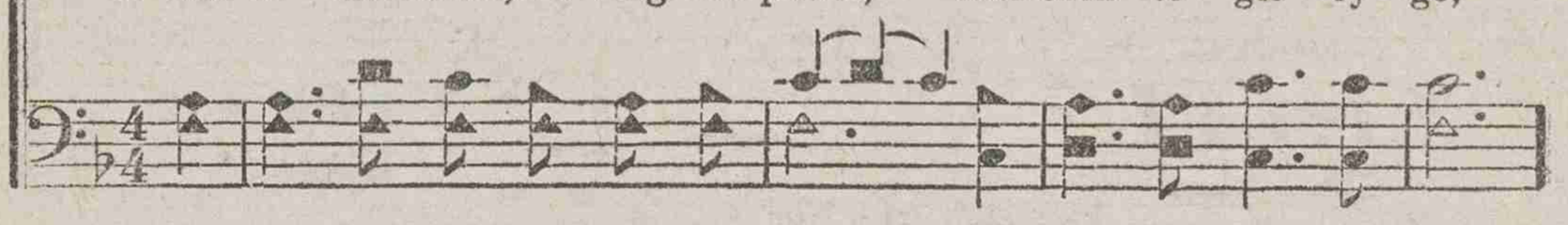
The Love Song.
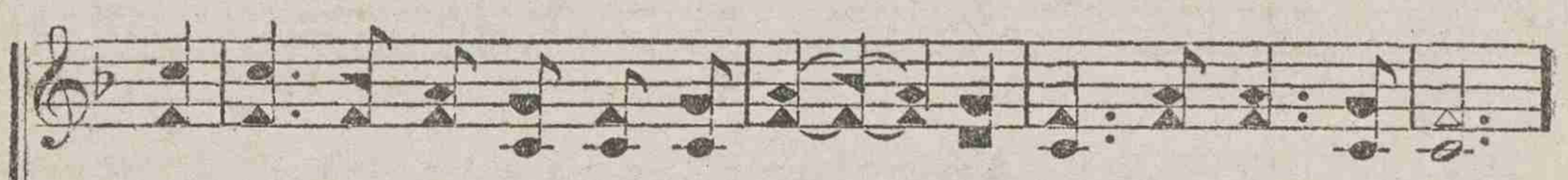
"The greatest of these is love."—Cor. 13: 13.

J. G. D. J. G. DAILEY.



1. Why did my Sav-iour come to earth, And to the hum - ble go?
2. Why did He drink the bit - ter cup Of sor- row, pain, and woe?
3. And now He bids me look and live, And by His grace to know,
4. Till Je - sus comes, I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go,
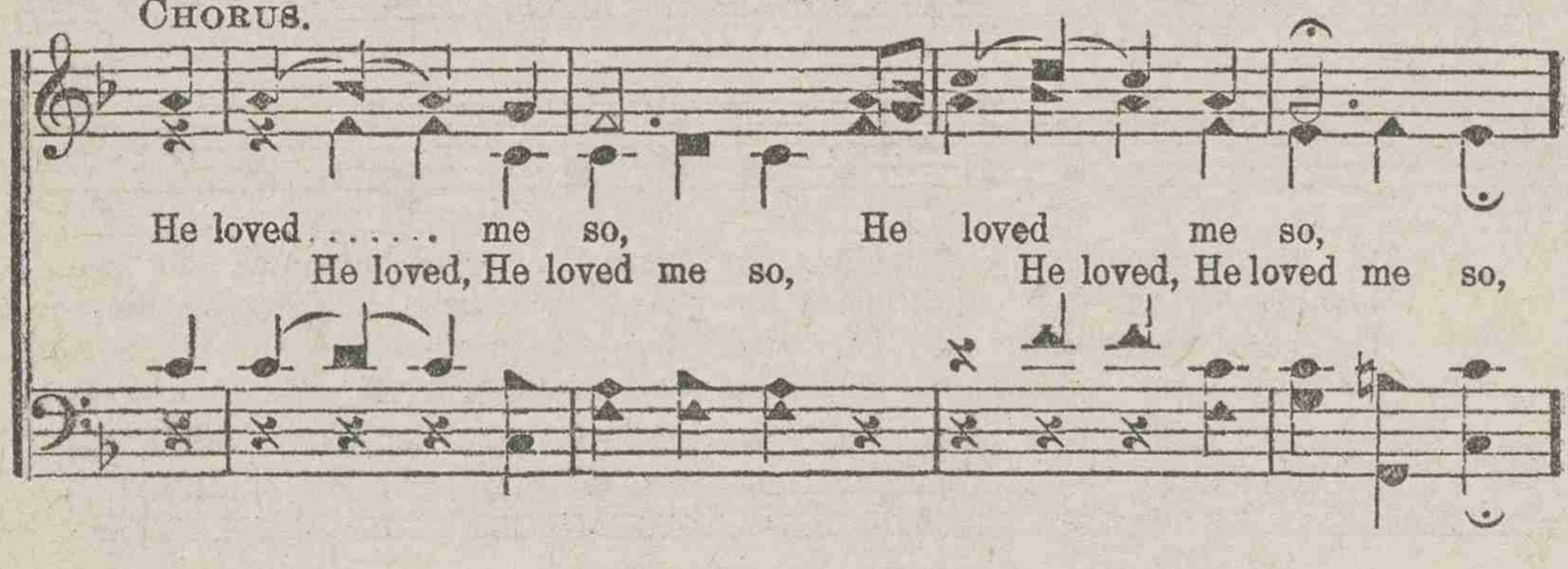




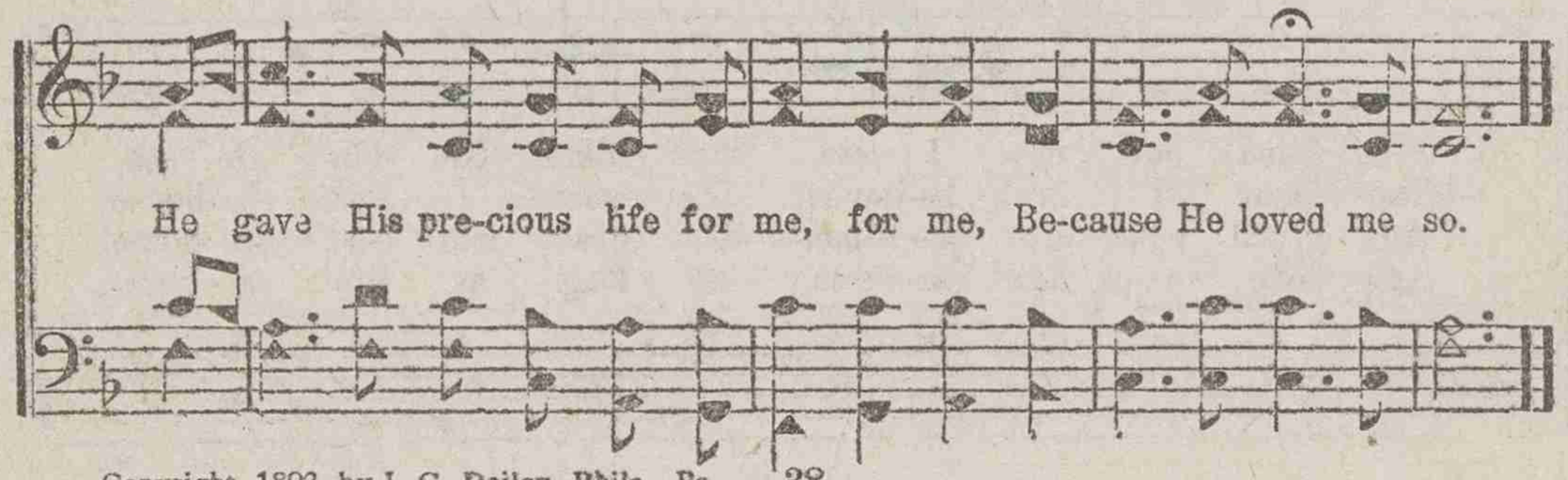
Why did He choose a low - ly birth?.... Be-cause He loved me so!
Why on the cross be lift - ed up?..... Be-cause He loved me so!
A home in glo - ry He will give,.... Be-cause He loved me so.
And reign with Him thro' end- less days,.... Be-cause He loved me so.



CHORUS.



He loved..... me so, He loved me so,
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so,



He gave His pre-cious life for me, for me, Be-cause He loved me so.

Copyright, 1892, by J. G. Dailey, Phila., Pa.

37. I Am Going Home to Glory.

T. Geo. Berry. Herbert G. Tovey.

1. I am go-ing home to glo - ry sing - ing, To that home He prom-ised
2. What a day of won-drous joy trans-cend - ing, When I stand and view His
3. I will la - bor for the King of glo - ry, That a world in sin might

to pre - pare; Gold-en sheaves of har - vest with me bring - ing, At the
bless-ed face; With a life tri-umph-ant, nev - er end - ing, In the
know His love; He has called me out to tell the sto - ry, And He

Chorus.

Sav-iour's feet, to lay them there.
glo - ry I will take my place. I am go - ing home to glo - ry
prom - is - es His pow'r to prove.
lay them there.

by and by, I will meet my Sav - iour in the sky; For my heart is right

in His ho - ly sight, I am go - ing home to glo - ry by and by.

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38. There is Nothing Too Good to Be True.

G. P. H. Effective as a Solo. Rev. Geo. P. Hott.

1, When we think of earth's tri - als and cares, And the tears that our eye - lids be - dew, And are told they're in heav - en un - known, It
2. When we think how as sin - ners we're lost, And a - wait fear - ful pun - ish - ment due, And are told of His won - der - ful cross, It
3. When we think of the suf - f'rings of death, And the grave ev - er wait - ing in view, But are told how Christ conquered them all, It
4. When we think of our loved ones of yore, How death gath - ered from me and from you, But are told that we'll meet them once more, It

rit. CHORUS. *meditatively.*

seems just too good to be true. But is it too good to be true? Oh,

feelingly. *thoughtfully.*

it is too good to be true? When we think of the won-der - ful to be true?

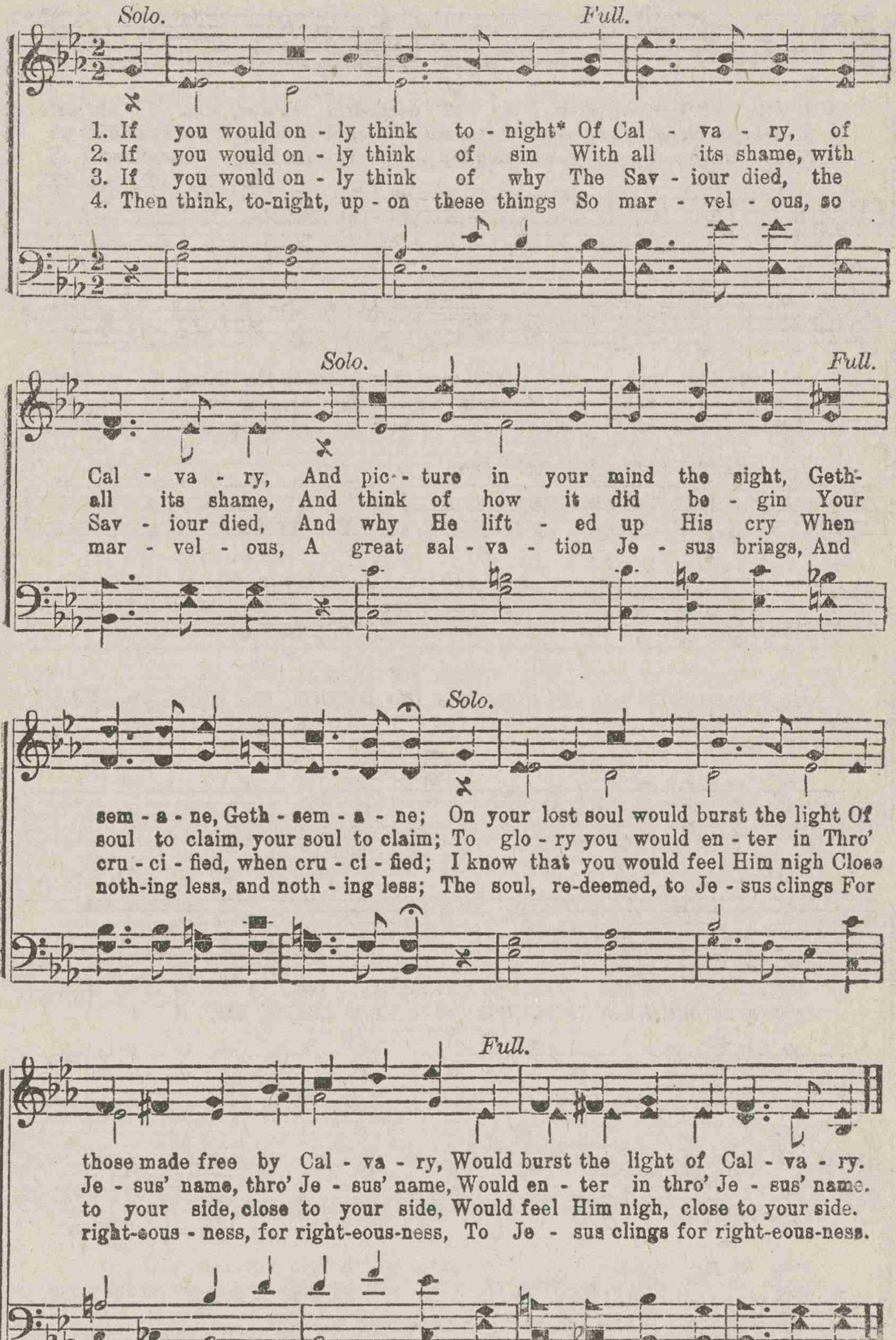
confidently. *rit.*

love of our Lord, There is noth-ing too good to be true. to be true.

Copyright, 1918, by the Ruebush-Kieffer Co. By per.

39. If You Would Think Tonight.

H. G. T. Herbert G. Tovey.



Copyright, 1919, by Herbert G. Tovey. By per.

*Use the word "God" for day service.

40 Glory For Me.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. If, aft - er the tri - als of earth-life are o'er, And I am safe
2. When trouble shall cease to make dis- cord with-in, When shad-ows no
3. I crave not a crown from my glo - ri - ous King, Who suf-fered so

o - ver the sea, I still may sing praise to the King I a - dore,
lon- ger I see, If, prais- ing His mer- cy, His smile I may win,
free-ly for me; If ev - er and ev - er His praise I may sing,

Rit. CHORUS.

Oh, that will be glo - ry for me (for me.) Oh, that will be glo- ry for
Oh, glo - ry

me,..... When Je- sus, my Sav-iour, I see,..... If still I may
glo- ry for me, When Je- sus, the Cru - ci - fied One, I see, If I

sing to my King,..... Oh, that will be glo - ry for me.....
may sing to my King, Oh, that will be glo - ry e- nough for me.

Copyright, 1912, by Geo. F. Rosche. By per.

41. Say Something for Him.

J. A. T. REV. J. A. TAYLOR.

1. Say something, ye Christian, for Je - sus your Lord, Say something for
2. Say something, ye Christian, have you nev-er read, Say something for
3. But if you con-fess Him while here a-mong men, Say something for
4. Your heart must be - lieve to receive righteousness, Say something for
5. In books of remembrance are names writ - ten down? Say something for

Him; Re-mem - ber His good - ness, O speak just a word;
Him; For those who de - ny Him no word, has He said;
Him; Then He will con - fess to our Fa - ther in heav'n;
Him; Your mouth must con - fess His sal - va - tion and grace;
Him; When He gath - ers jew - els, will you each be one?

CHORUS.

Say something for Him. Say something, say something, Have you nothing to

tell?..... Say something, say something, For He lov-eth thee well.
to tell?

Copyright. 1907, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co.

42 Shine for Jesus Where You Are.

H. D. L. HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. Be a faith - ful wit - ness for your Lord, Shine for Je - sus where you are;..... You can not an i - dle hour af - ford, Just
2. Grace for ev - 'ry deed He will pro - vide, Shine for Je - sus where you are;..... There are those in need on ev - 'ry side, Just
3. In your home to - day let kind - ness glow, Shine for Je - sus where you are;..... Tell some one of Christ and heal sin's woe, Just

just where you are;

CHORUS.

shine for Je - sus where you are.....
shine for Je - sus where you are..... Shine..... for Je - sus
shine for Je - sus where you are.....
shine for Je - sus where you are.....
just where you are. Bright-ly shine

where you are, Shine..... for Je-sus where you are; Some-one lost in sin you may guide to glo - ry, Shine..... for Je - sus where you are.
Brightly shine for Je-sus just where you are;
Shine, brightly shine

Copyright, 1915, by H. D. Loes. By per.

43. It Pays to Do Right.

C. H. M. C. H. Mead, M. D.

1. What - ev - er in life you're called on to do, To stand by the weak or
2. Go forth with a shout, march on with a song, Stand up for the truth and
3. Stand up for the right, tho' oth - er men snear, Be true to your-self, tho'
4. The Lord is our strength, the Lord is our shield, With Him as our King we

fight with the few; If temp - ted to turn from that which is true— Re-
fight a-gainst wrong; Be ear-nest and true, be hope-ful and strong— Re-
oth - er men jeer; Be val - iant and brave, tho' oth - er men fear— Re-
nev - er will yield; We'll fol - low His lead and con - quer the field— Re-

CHORUS.

mem - ber, it pays to do right! It pays to do right, it
pays to do right! Re - mem - ber, it pays to do right! In
pul - pit and pew; In pol - i - tics, too—Re-mem-ber, it pays to do right!

Copyright by C. H. Mead. Used by per.

44 Forth to Battle.

T. B. THOS. BENTON.

Boldly.

1. A - rise ye, O sol - dier, and march, march a - way, Go forth to the
2. O gird on the ar - mor, go for - ward with song, Ex - alt - ing our
3. We'll stand by our Lead - er, what - ev - er be - tide, No foe e'er can

bat - tle, Christ calls you to - day. The foe is ad-vanc - ing, his
Lead - er, His prais - es pro-long. En - list in this ar - my for
harm us, When near to His side. When this war has end - ed, our

forc - es are strong, Oh, help us to ban - ish this gi - ant wrong.
truth and for right, And go, nev - er fear - ing, to trust His might.
ar - mor laid by, The King will re-ceive us at home on high.

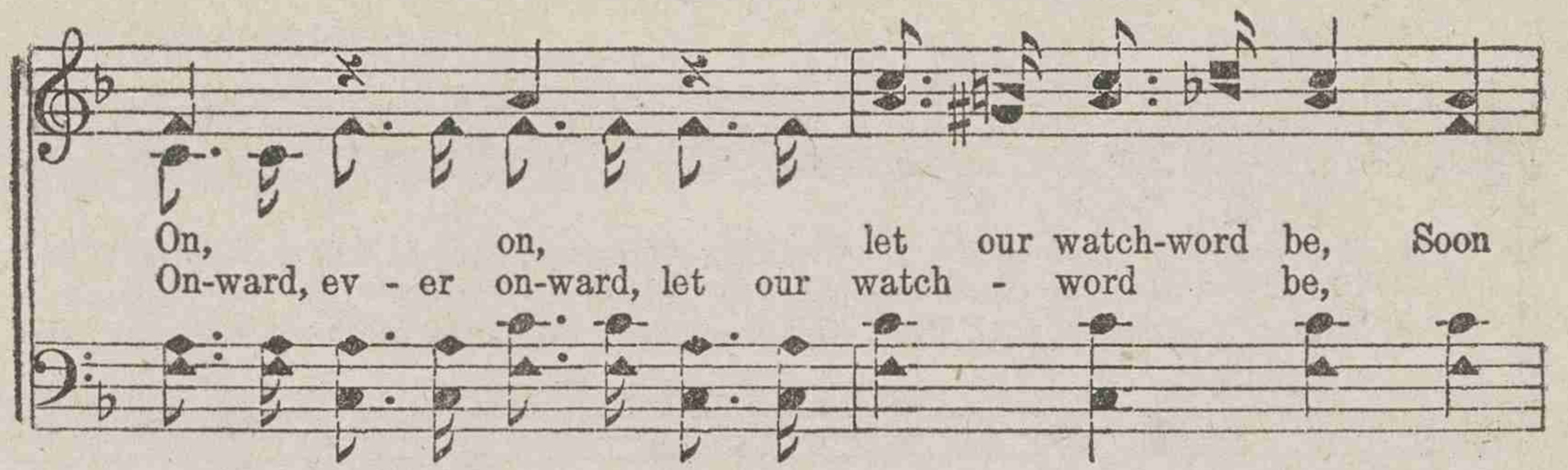
CHORUS.

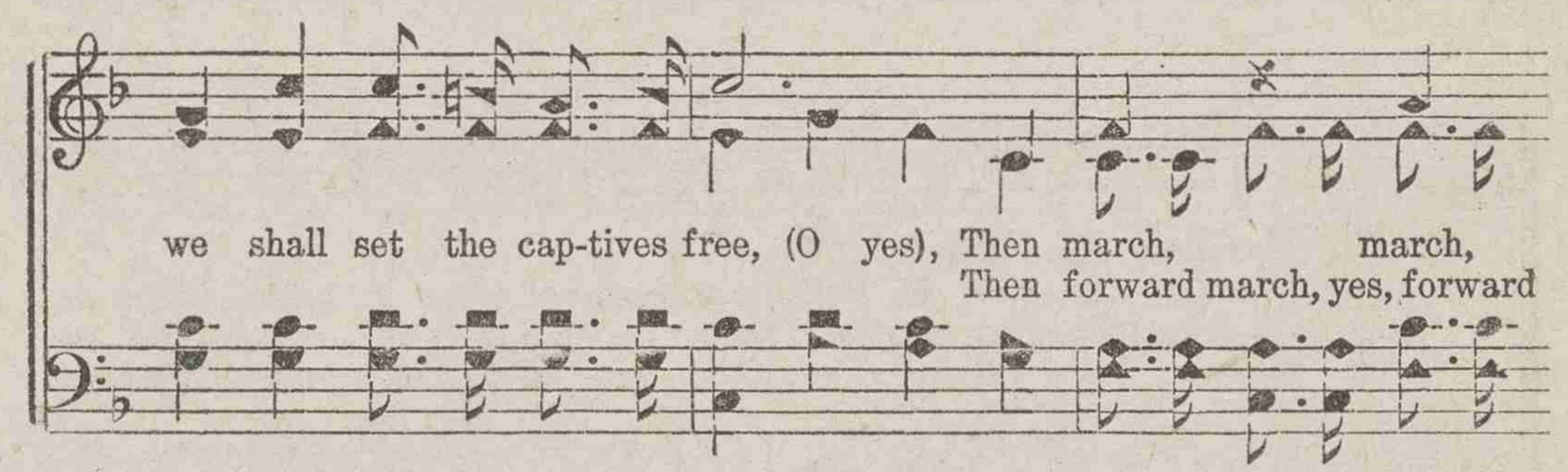
Then march, march, (yes), on a-gainst the foe, We'll
Then for-ward march, yes, forward march a - gainst the foe, We'll

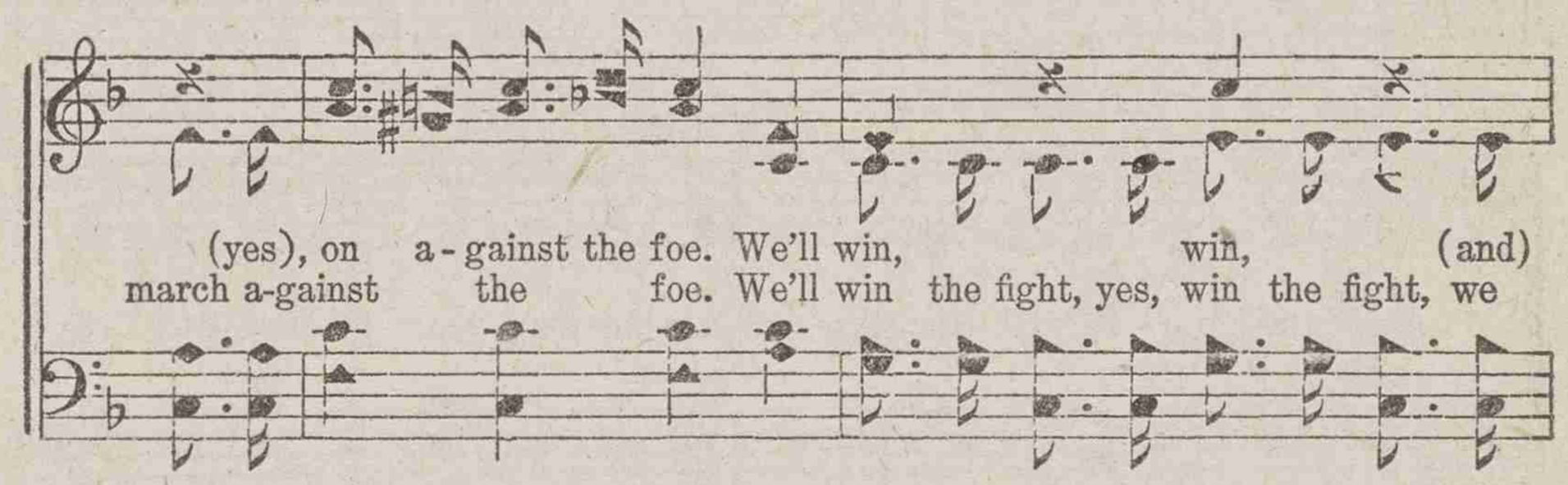
win, win, (and) This we sure - ly know, for - ev - er
win the fight, (yes), win the fight, we Sure - ly know, for - ev - er

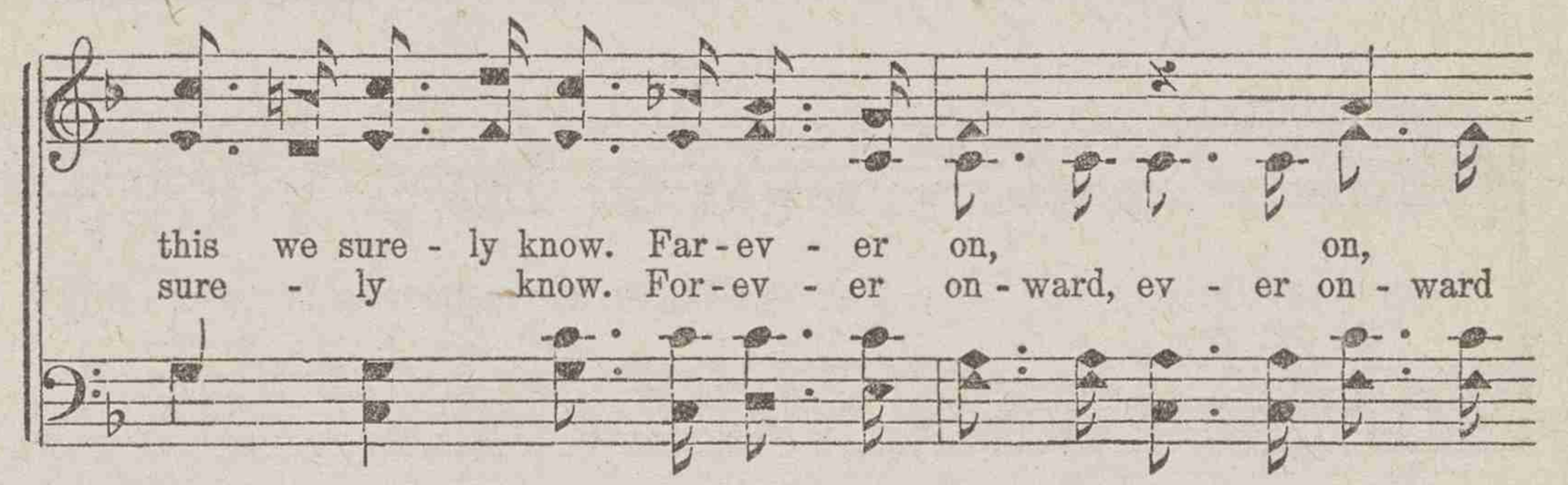
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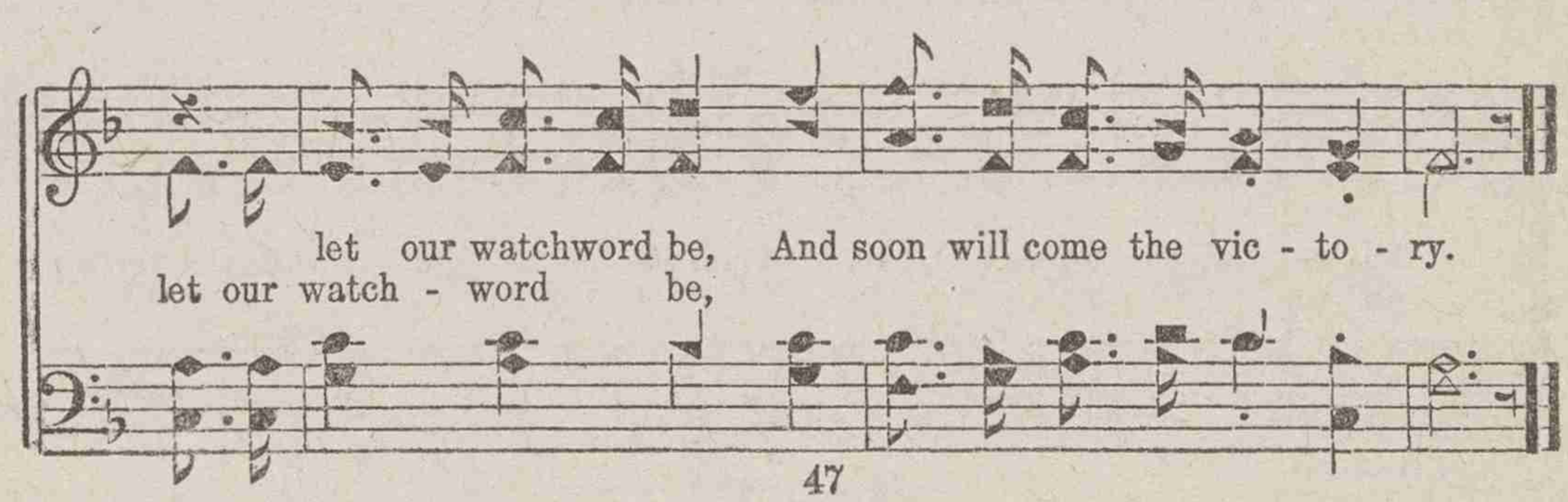
Forth to Battle. Concluded.











45. When We Sing In Glory.

JAMES ROWE. REV. B. E. CHANDLER.

1. We shall see the face of the King of grace, Un - to whom our hearts to-
2. Cares will come no more, trouble will be o'er, We shall all be hap - py,
3. Friends de-part-ed then we shall see a - gain, Lov-ing friends who now have

day be - long; And with joy shall raise heart and voice in praise, When we
free and strong; Ev - 'ry eye will shine in His light di - vine, When we
wait - ed long; They will help to raise our Re-deem-er's praise, When we

REFRAIN.

sing in glo - ry with the throng, When we sing in glo - ry with the

blood-bought throng, In a might-y Cho-rus sing the glad, new song! Perfect joy will

fill us, Rap-ture sweet will thrill us When we sing in glo - ry with the throng.

By permission

46. For Your Country Stand.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Arr. by T. G. May.

1. Men of our coun-try, Hear the call for help to - day, Gird on the
2. See how the strug - gle Rag - es all a - long the line, Your aid is
3. Men, let us bat - tle, And the land from e - vil free, On, all u-

ar - mor, To the front a - way; There's a con - flict wag - ing,
need - ed In the cause di - vine; Will you join the he - roes
nit - ed For a vic - to - ry! Ma - ny hearts are plead - ing,

Of the right a - gainst the wrong, Join the no - ble he - roes,
Brave - ly strug - gling for the right, And good serv - ice ren - der
Plead - ing fer - vent - ly to - day, O be nerved to cour - age

CHORUS.

Help the cause a - long.
In the ear - nest fight? Cour - age, have cour-age, Lend a read - y,
In the ear - nest fray!

help - ing hand, Cour - age, have cour - age, For your coun - try stand.

Words copyright, 1909, by Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. By per.

47. Marching on to Canaan.

Rev. M. L. Hofford. **W. A. Ogden.**

1. We are marching on to Ca - naan, And Je-ho-vah is our Guide;
2. We are marching thro' the des-ert, And the man-na all a - round
3. We are marching thro' the des-ert, To the promised land di-vine,

We are marching thro' the des - ert, He is ev - er at our side.
With the dew of night is fall - ing, And is cov'ring all the ground.
To the land of milk and hon - ey, To the land of corn and wine.

DUET.

In the dark-ness, or the dan - ger, We can nev - er go a - stray,
From the smit-ten rock the wa - ters In their sparkling ful-ness flow,
We are marching thro' the des - ert, We approach the shining shore,
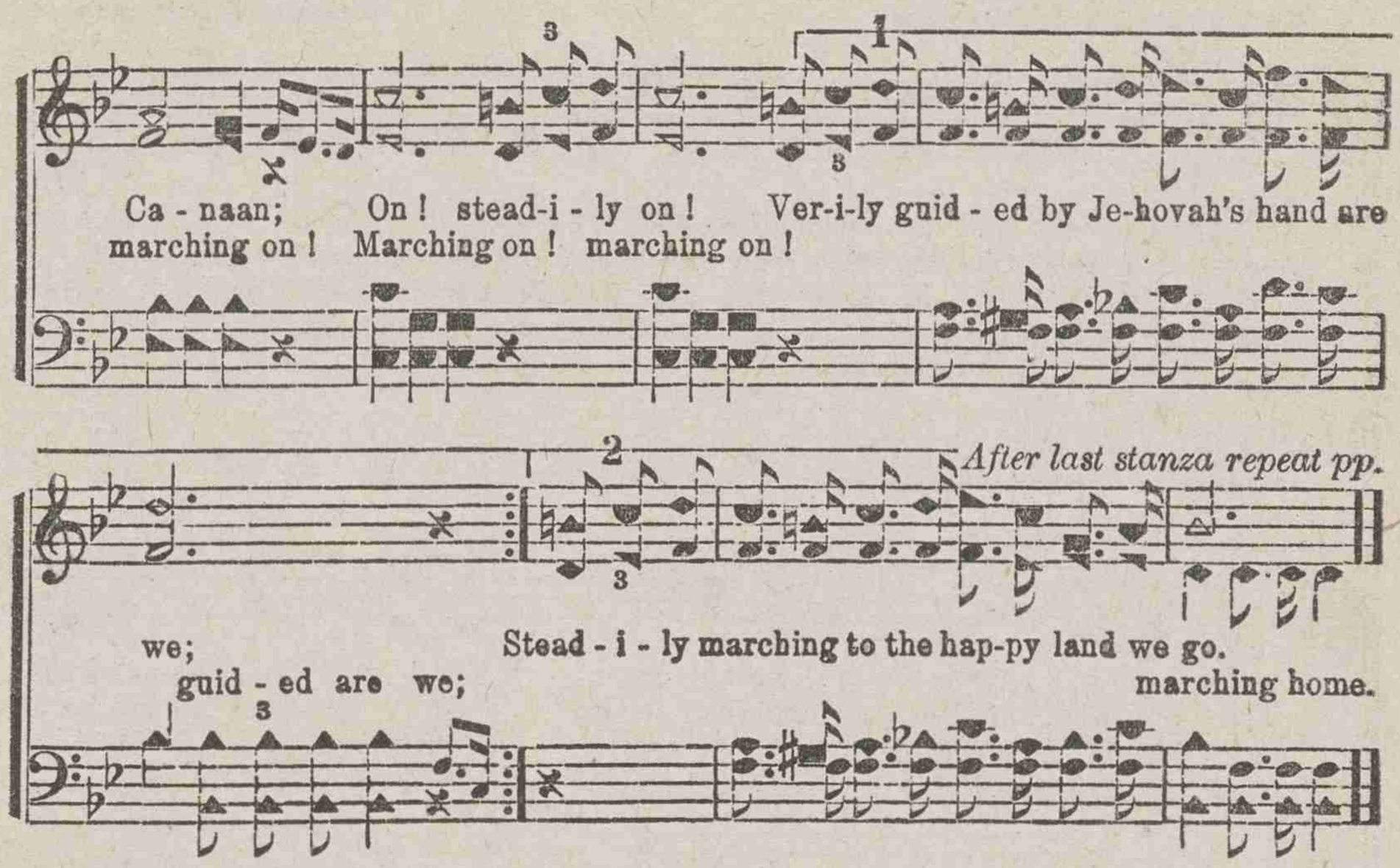
With Je - ho - vah for our Lead - er And our Guide up - on the way.
Thus de-light - ing and refresh - ing Us the wea - ry journey thro'.
From our home be-yond the Jor - dan We shall wan-der nev-er-more.

CHORUS. *f*

On! stead-i - ly on! Stead-i - ly marching to the hap - py land of
March-ing on! marching on! marching to the happy land, we're

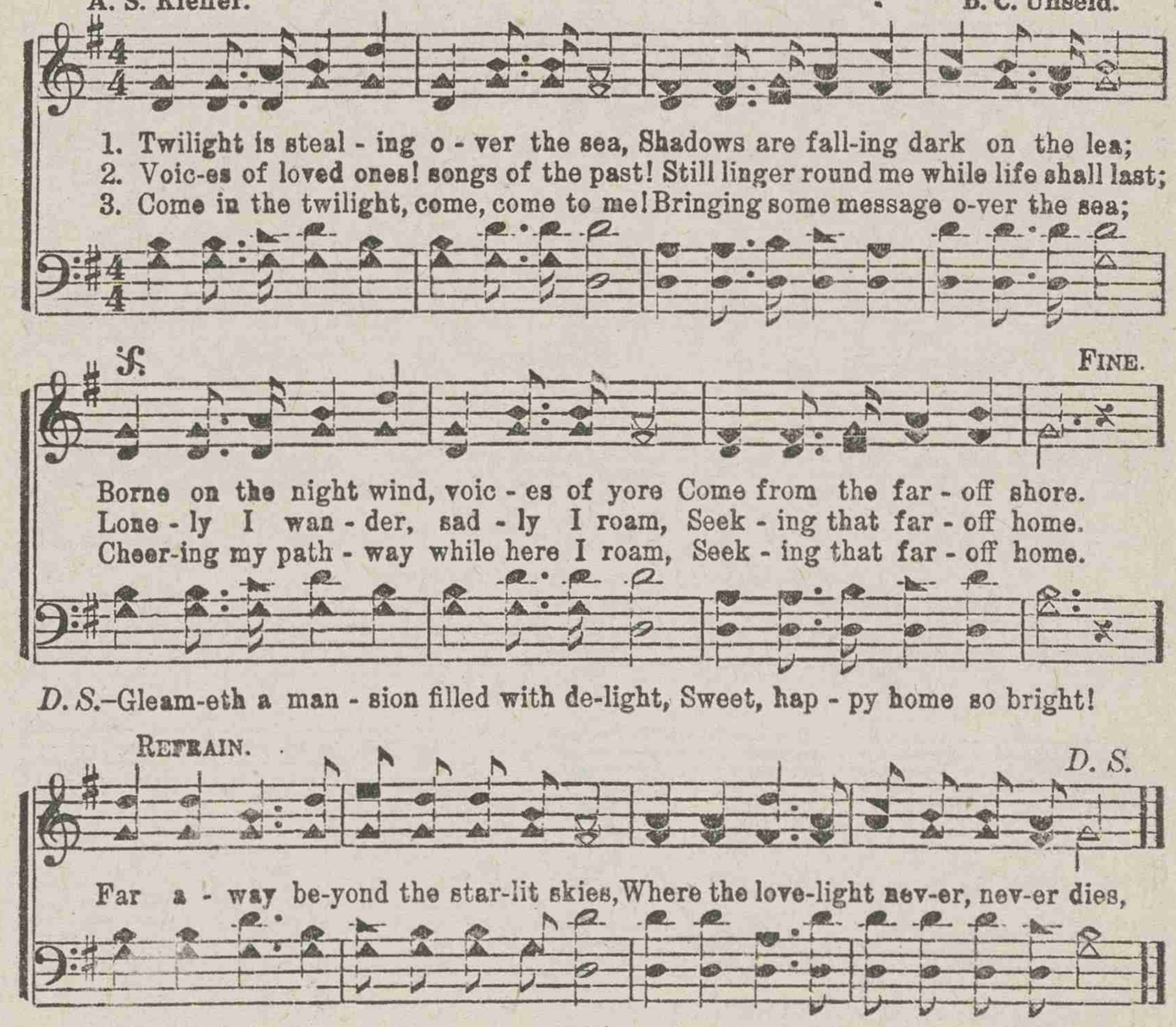
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Marching on to Canaan. Concluded.



48. Twilight is Falling.

A. S. Kieffer. B. C. Unseld.



By per. of B. C. Unseld

49. My Mother's Bible.

EVANGELIST M. B. WILLIAMS. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

DUET.

1. There's a dear and pre-cious book, Tho' it's worn and fad - ed now, Which re -
2. As she read the sto - ries o'er, Of those mighty men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je - sus' love, As He blest the chil-dren dear, How He
4. Well those days are past and gone, But their mem'ry lin - gers still, And the

calls those hap - py days of long a - go; When I stood at moth-er's knee,
Jos - eph and of Dan - iel and their trials; Of lit - tle Da - vid bold,
suf - fered, bled and died up - on the tree; Of His heav-y load of care,
dear old book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

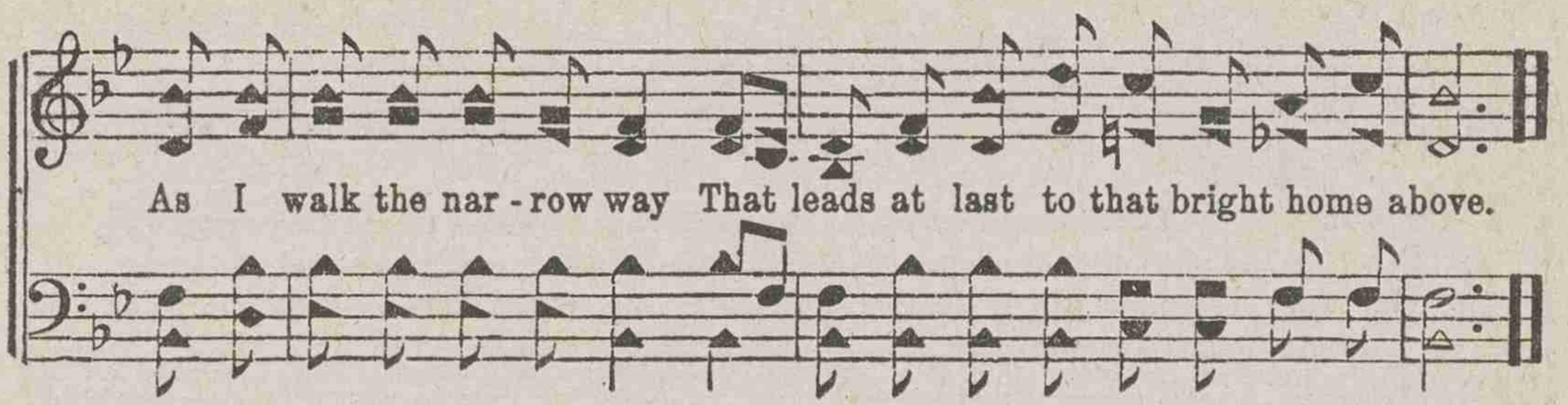
With her hand up-on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen - tle tones and low.
Who be-came a king at last; Of Sa - tan with his ma - ny wick-ed wiles.
Then she dried my flowing tears With her kisses as she said it was for me.
As my mother taught me then, And ev - er in my heart His words a-bide.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed book,..... pre-cious book,..... On thy dear old tear-stained
Blessed book, precious book,
leaves I love to look; (love to look;) Thou art sweet-er day by day,
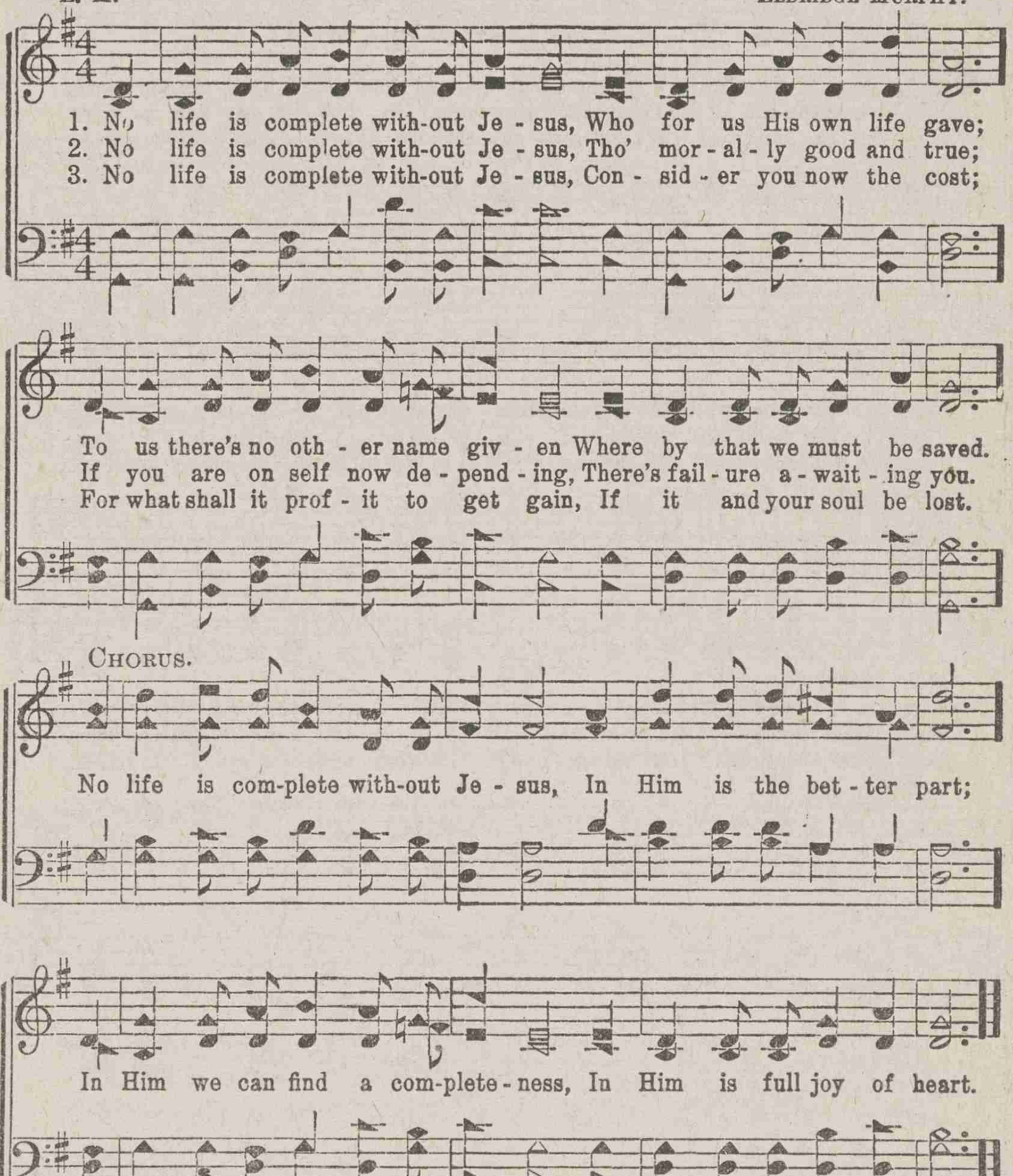
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My Mother's Bible. Concluded.



50. No Life Is Complete Without Jesus.

E. M. ELDRIDGE MURPHY.



51 The Song of Reapers.

EBEN E. REXFORD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Great is the harvest and few the reap-ers. Hark! comes the call o'er and o'er,
2. See on the plain how the wheatfield whit-ens, Gath-er the har-vest to - day,
3. Up, for the moments fly fast and fast - er, Soon will the har-vest be o'er,

Rouse from your dreams and your slumber, sleepers, Come, for I need ma- ny more.
Now, while the sun all the landscape bright-ens, Up, let us up and a- way.
Up, for the sluggard will meet dis - as - ter, Chances once lost come no more.

Come to the work while the day is pleas - ant, Let not the chance pass you by,
Forth to the field at the call of du - ty, Tar - ry no long - er, I pray,
Join in a song that will lighten la - bor; Work till the last sheaf you bind;

Waste not, I pray you, the gold - en pres-ent Work, while the swift moments fly.
Work while the day's in its prime and beau - ty, Work with a will while you may.
Then come at eve with your wea-ry neigh-bor, Rest af - ter reaping to find.

CHORUS.

Hark! the call for reap - ers sounds to-day! Hear it round the wide earth
Hark! the call for reap - ers sounds to-day! Hear it round the
not, but haste or grain will go to waste,
tar - ry not or grain will go to waste,

1

Omit.....

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The Song of Reapers. Concluded.

ring-ing, An-swer it the Mas-ter's call o - bey, Answer it with
wide world ringing, Answer it, the An - swer

2

out de - lay..... O tar - ry La - bor all the day with sing-ing,
it with - out de-lay. La - bor all the day with singing,

Reap and bind and earn a rich re-ward In the service of the Lord.
Reap and bind and earn a rich reward

52 In the Cross of Christ.

J. Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

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

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

53. What Shall the End Be?

Written and Dedicated to Rev. William A. Sunday.

(What shall the end be, of them who obey not the gospel of God.)—1 PETER 4: 17.

H. L. FRISBIE. WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

Effective as a Solo.

1. Stop a min-ute, O broth - er, while yet 'tis to - day, Stop and think of the de - vi-ous paths you have trod; What, O what shall the end be, un-less you o - bey The commands in the Gos-pel of God? O what shall the end be,.....
2. 'Tis a gos - pel of love, and a gos - pel of grace, Ev - 'ry prom-ise there- in is most faith-ful and true; Though God hateth the vileness of earth's sin-ful race, O re-mem-ber that Je - sus loves you!
3. Won't you hear and o-bey Him whose love was so great That He died on the cross for your sin to a - tone? He is call-ing you, broth-er, stop ere 'tis too late, Put your trust in His mer-cy a - lone!
4. Bar'd for-ev - er from heav - en, how aw - ful the cost, Hast-en, sin - ner, get un - der the soul cleansing flood; Out-er darkness and death is the doom of the lost, Come, ac-cept the true Gos-pel of God!

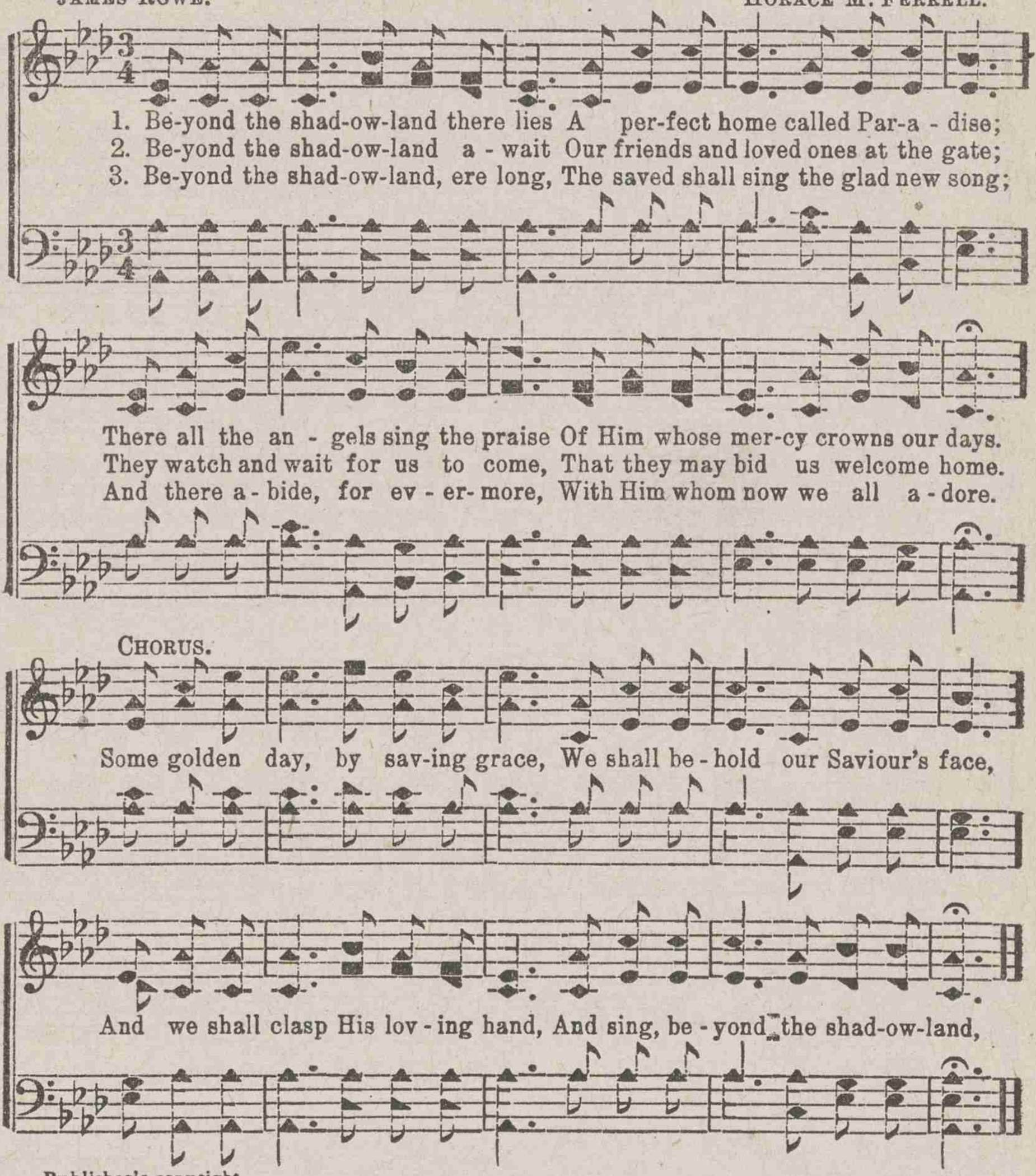
CHORUS.

O what shall the end be?..... For them that o - bey not the Gos - pel of God, O what shall the end be?.....

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54. Beyond the Shadow-Land.

JAMES ROWE. HORACE M. FERRELL.



Publisher's copyright.

55. He Sings Beyond the Shadow-Land.

By J. G. Ferrell, father of Horace M. Ferrell who died in the cause of Freedom in France, and is author of "Beyond the Shadow-Land."

1 For many years we shared his love,
He sang in our unbroken band;
But now he dwells in heaven above,
And sings "Beyond the Shadow-Land."

CHO.—In happy land, with angel band,
He sings "Beyond the Shadow-Land;"
Some day with him in heaven we'll stand,
And sing "Beyond the Shadow-Land."

2 We could not read his destined fate,
Nor what the silent future planned,
Until he passed through heaven's gate
To sing "Beyond the Shadow-Land."

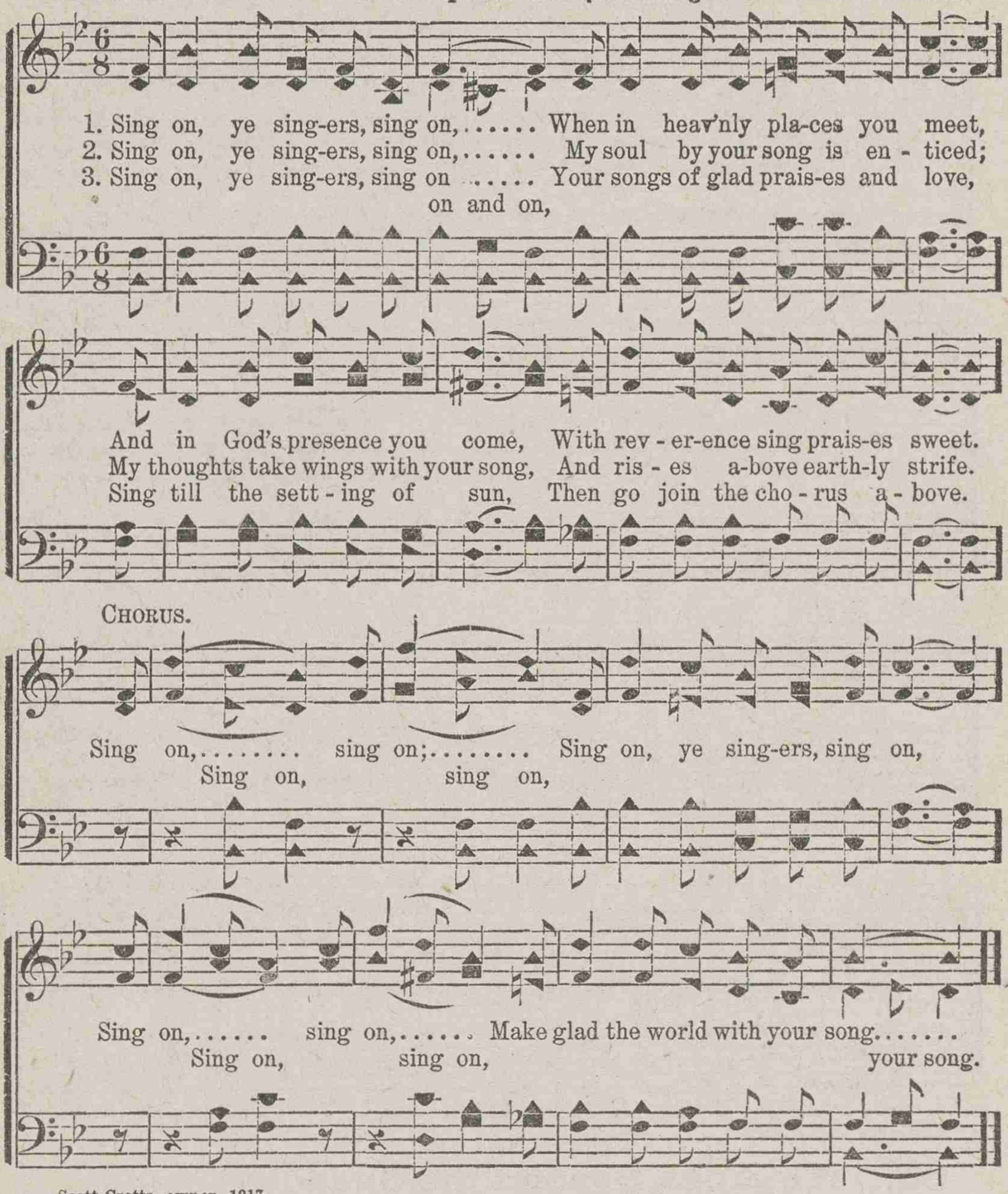
3 On "fields of blood," in Freedom's name,
His body sleeps on foreign strand;
His soul, released from earthly frame,
Sings far "Beyond the Shadow-Land."

4 Great God, this awful sacrifice
We can not, may not understand,
Until with him in paradise
We sing "Beyond the Shadow-Land."

5 And when the seventh trump shall sound,
And Michael on the earth doth stand,
He'll with the victor-host be crowned,
And reign "Beyond the Shadow-Land."

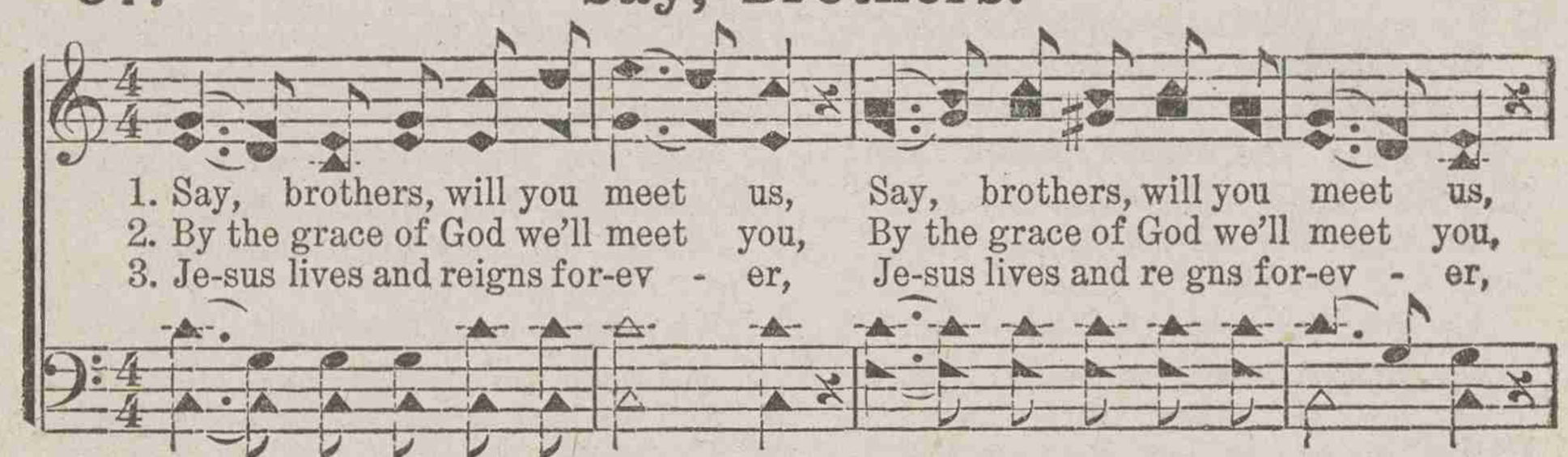
56. Sing On.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. To all who speed the Gospel in song. SCOTT CROTTS.
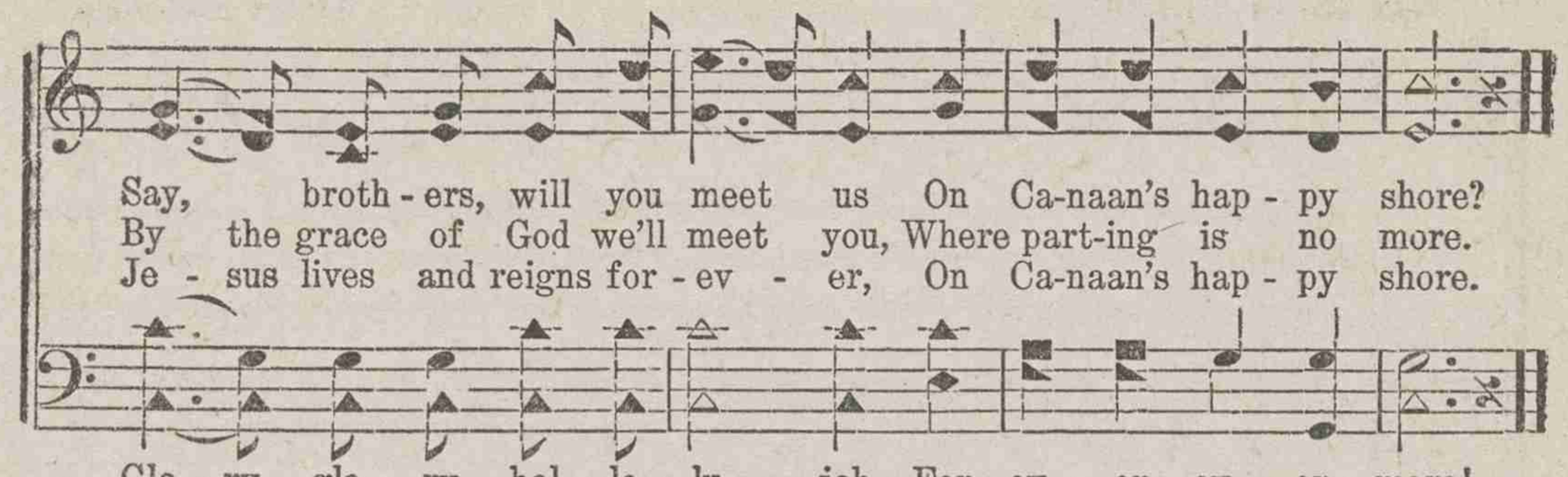


Scott Crotts, owner, 1917.

57. Say, Brothers.
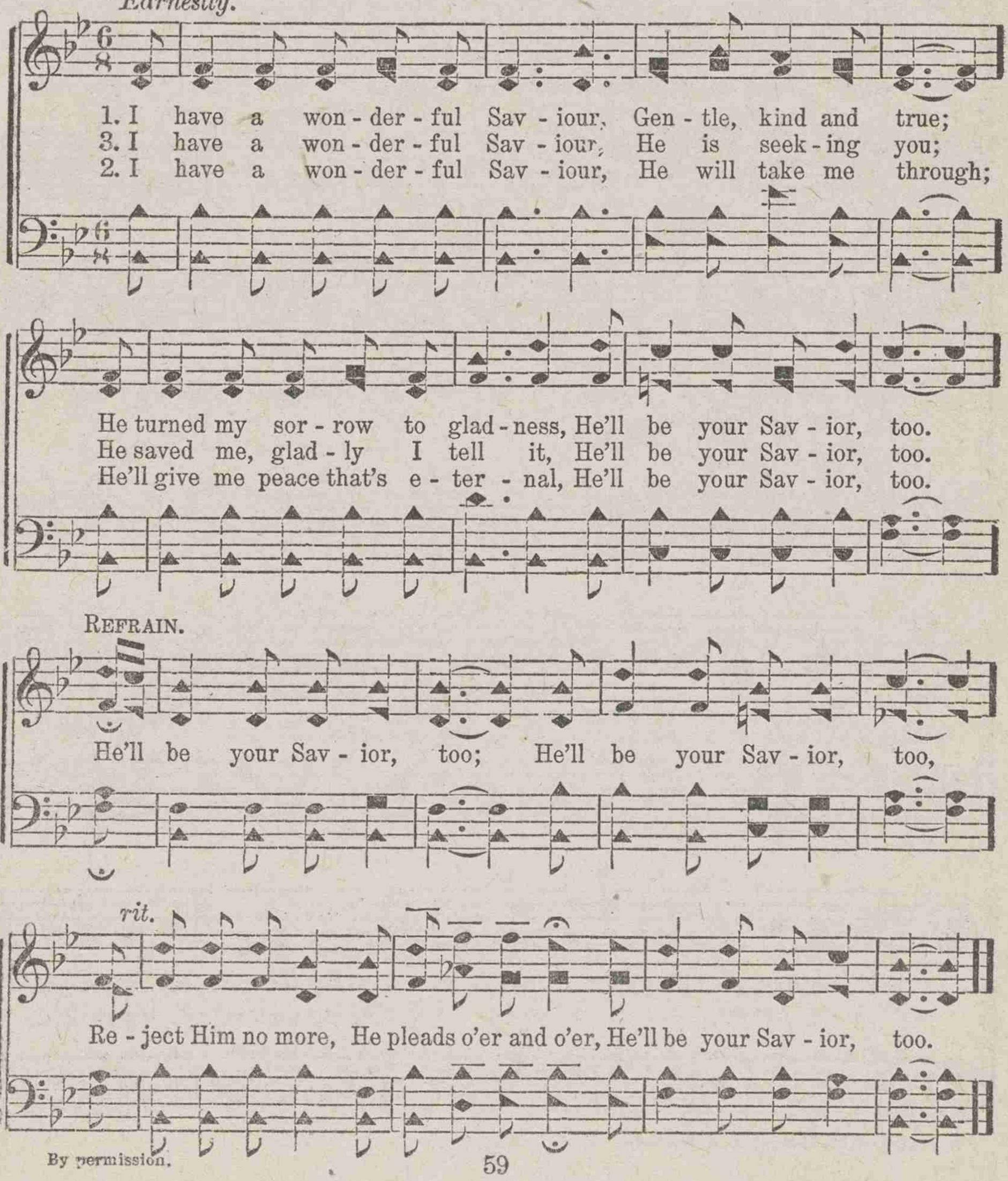


Say, Brothers. Concluded.



58. He'll Be Your Saviour, Too.

M. D. USSERY. HORACE M. FERRELL.

Earnestly.



By permission.

59. Praying To-Night.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Walter Kittredge.

1. There are hearts bowed in sorrow and tears tonight, Plead-ing for heav - en's peace, And pe - ti - tions are of - fered at the throne For Je-
2. Ma - ny fire-sides are shad-ed with grief to-night, Ma - ny their tears and sighs, And each heart-breaking moan and sob of woe Un - to
3. There are hearts touched with anguish and pain tonight, Sorrow is ev - 'ry- where; Tears of chil - dren and wives plead heav - en's aid; Ten - der

CHORUS.

hov - ah to send re - lease.
heav - en for mer - cy cries. Ma - ny are the hearts that are wea - ry to-night, Wea-ry with their woe and grief, Longing for a bright-er, a bet - ter day, And praying for re - lief;
Fa - ther, hear their pray'r.

Praying tonight, praying tonight,
Praying tonight, praying tonight,

Words copyright, 1909, by A. E. Hoffman. By per.

Praying To-Night. Concluded.

Last time ppp.

Pray-ing for the scourge to cease.

[*Omit.....*] Pray - ing God to send re - lease.

60. Come to the Saviour.

Words and music by Geo. F. Root.

Earnestly.

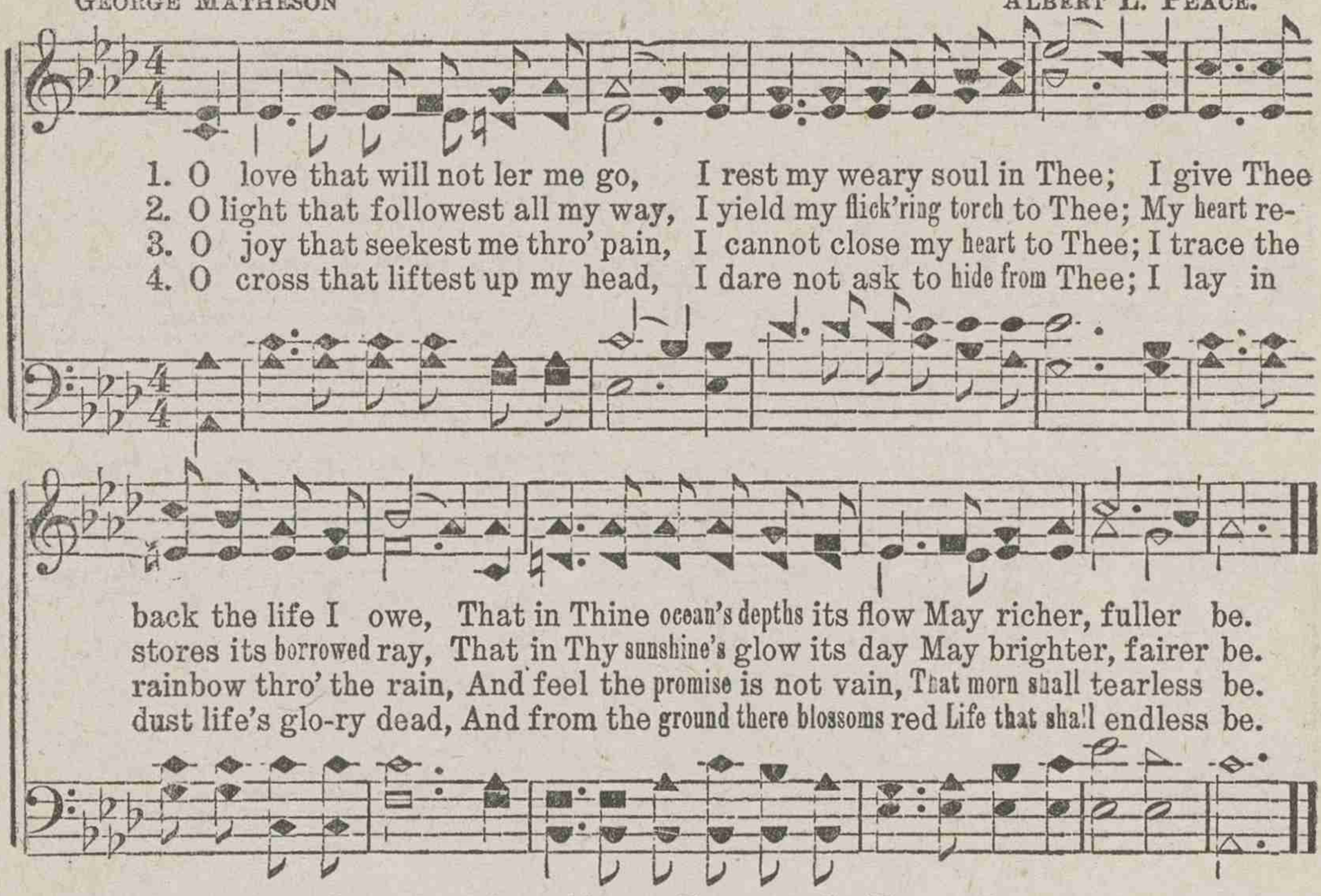
1. Come to the Sav-iour, make no de - lay; Here in His word He's shown us the way; Here in our midst He's standing to - day, Ten - der - ly say-ing, "Come!"
2. "Suf - fer the chil-dren!" O hear His voice; Let ev-'ry heart leap forth and re- joice, And let us free - ly make Him our choice; Do not de - lay, but come.
3. Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest commands and o- bey; Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say, "Will you, my children, come?"

CHORUS.

Joy - ful, joy - ful will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free; And we shall gath-er, Sav-iour, with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.

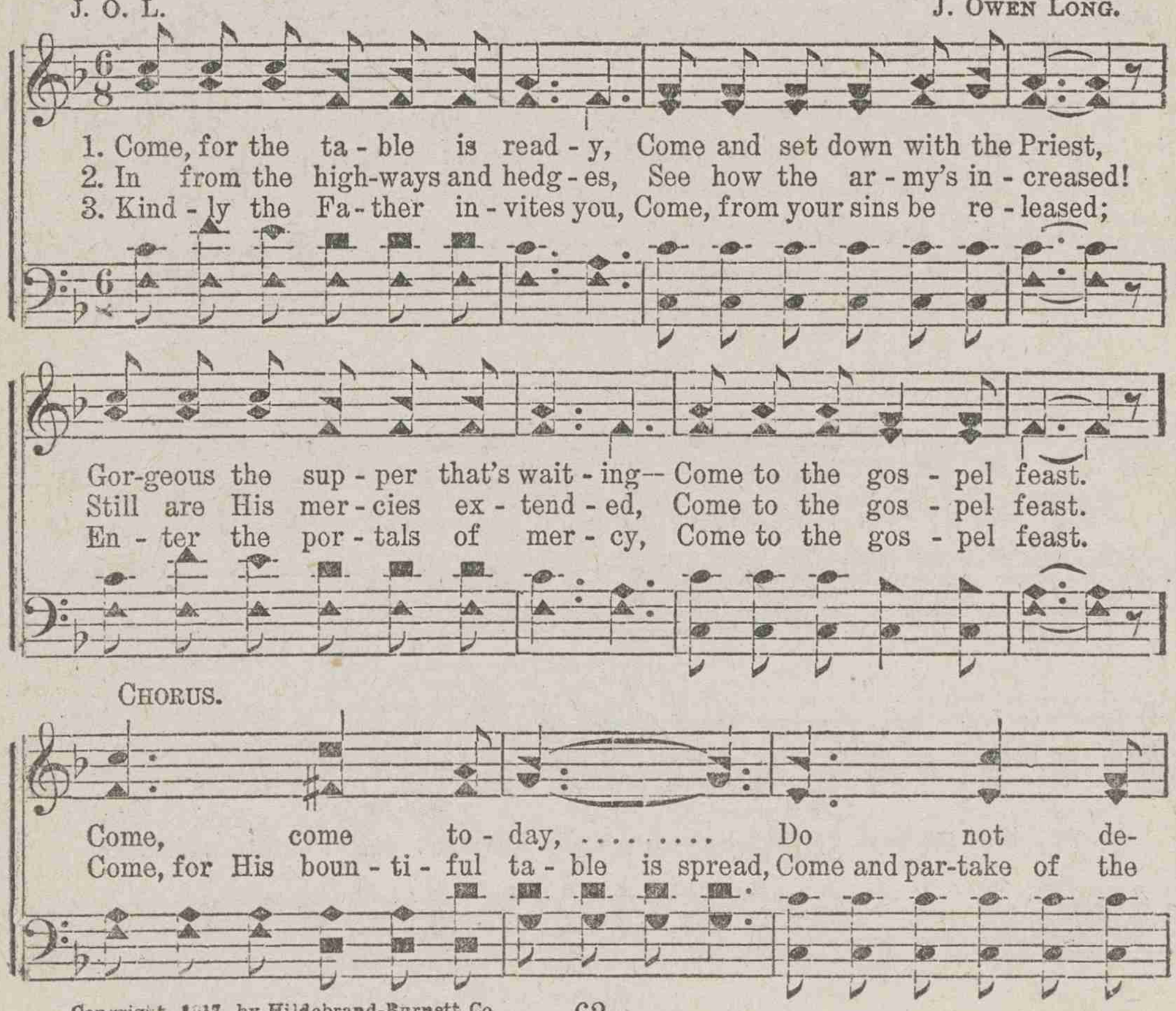
61. O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON ALBERT L. PEACE.



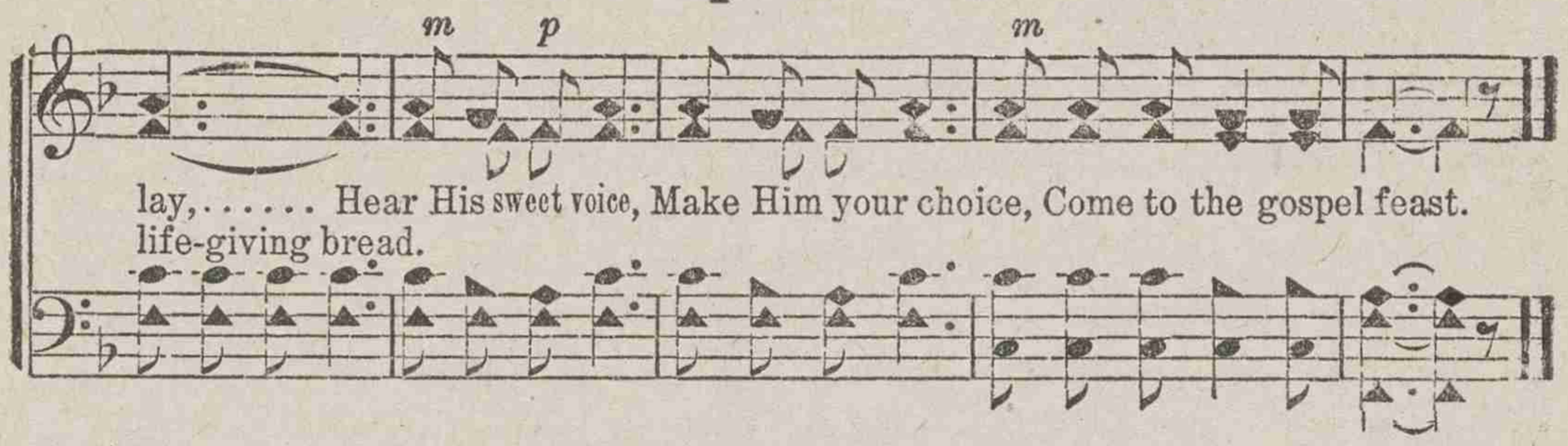
62. Come to the Gospel Feast.

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.



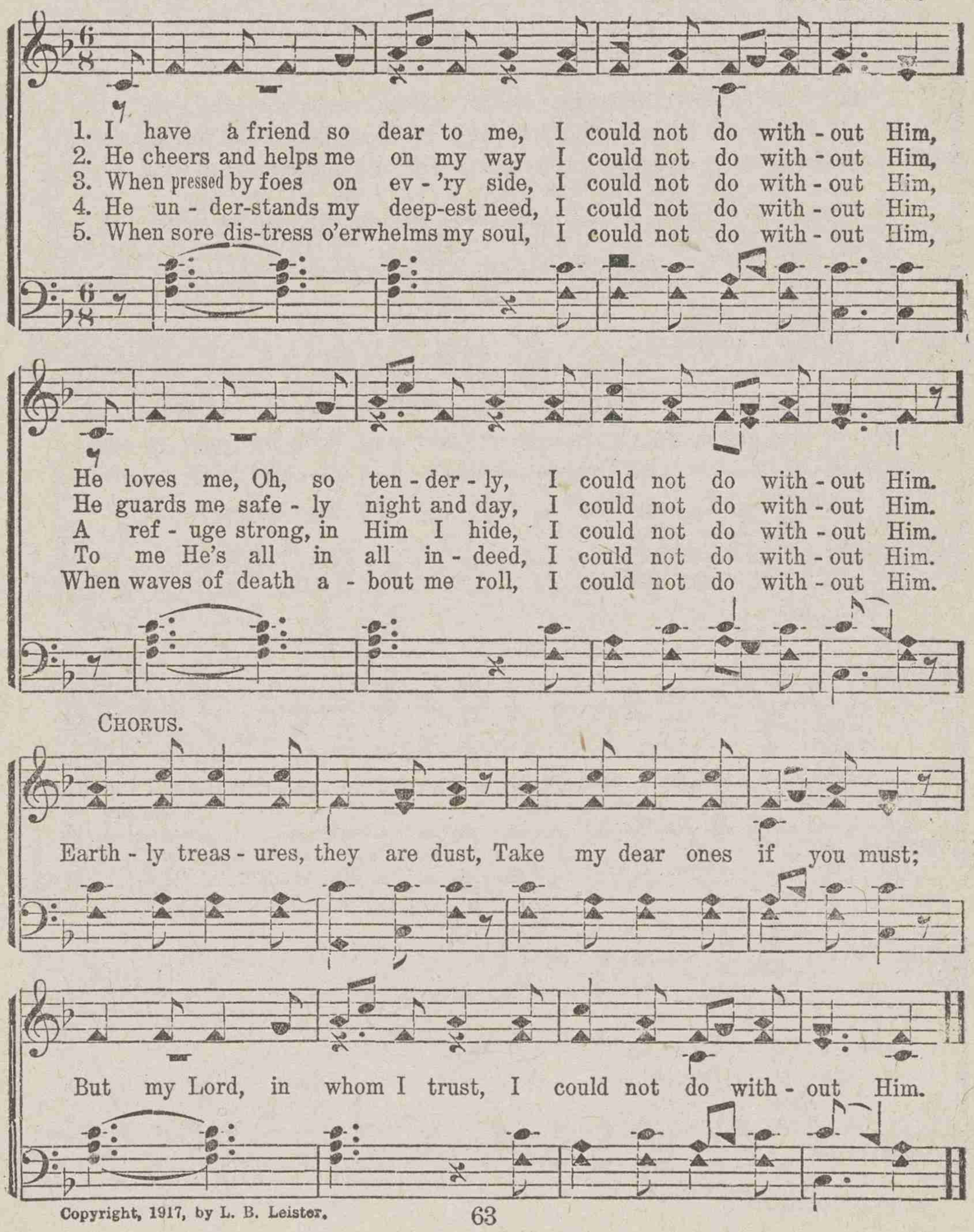
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Come to the Gospel Feast. Concluded.



63. I Could Not Do Without Him.

T. O. CHISHOLM. L. B. LEISTER.



Copyright, 1917, by L. B. Leister.

64 Lovely River.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

DUET AND CHORUS.

1. Love - ly, love - ly riv - er, On thy way so free, Murm'ring soft - ly
2. O that love - ly riv - er, With its crys-tal flood, Flow - ing free - ly
3. To this love - ly riv - er We may glad-ly come, To its bow'rs of

ev - er Toward the boundless sea; Thou art sweet-ly tell - ing In thy
ev - er From the throne of God; On its pleasant borders Springs the
bless-ing We may free - ly come; Of its leaves of heal - ing We may

gen - tle song, Of the liv - ing wa - ters Flow-ing bright a - long.
liv - ing green, There the tree im - mor - tal, With its fruits is seen.
strength re - ceive, Of its pre - cious wa - ters We may drink and live.
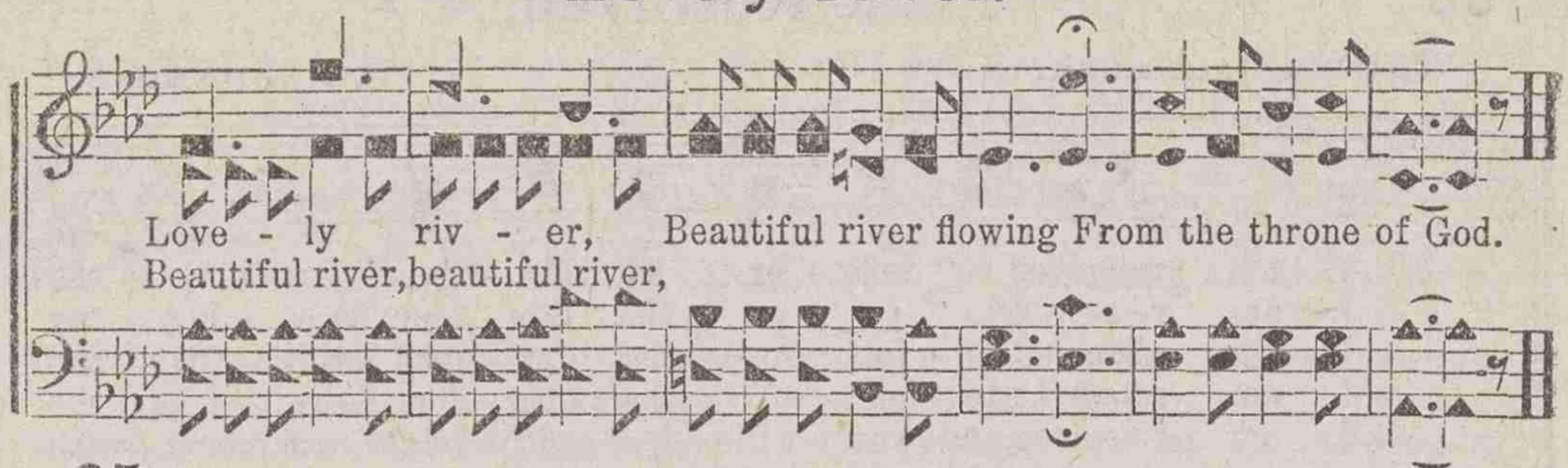
CHORUS.

Love - ly riv - er, With its crys-tal flood, Bless - ings
Beautiful riv-er, love-ly riv-er, With its crystal flood, its flood, Blessings, abundant

ev - er, Bear - ing all a - broad; Love - ly riv - er,
ev - er, ev - er, Bear - ing all a - broad, abroad; Beautiful riv-er, beautiful riv-er,

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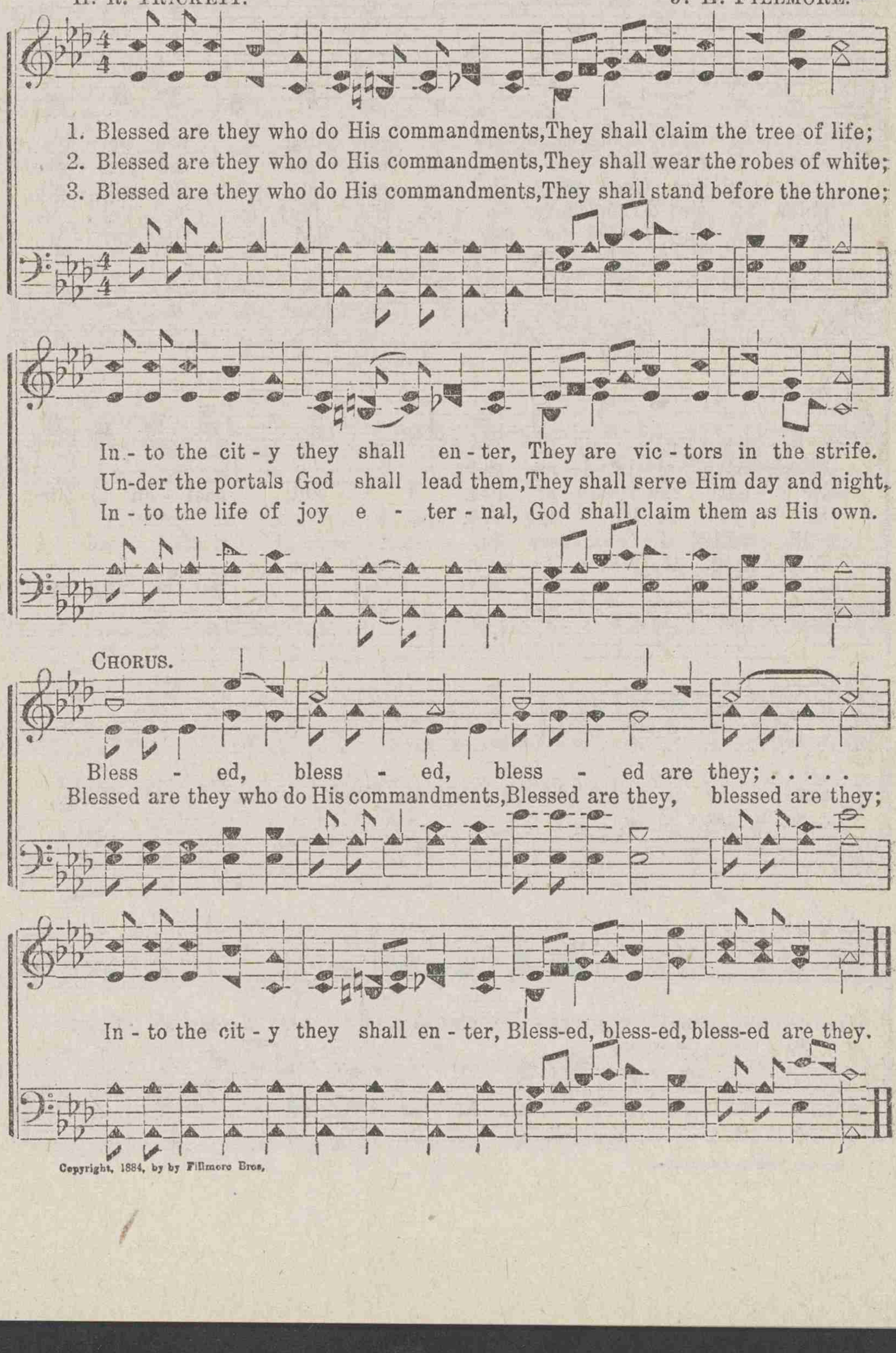
Lovely River.



65

Blessed Are They.

H. R. TRICKETT. J. H. FILLMORE.



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66 I am Resolved.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am re-solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with- out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

These have al - lured my sight.
He hath the words of life. I will hast - en to Him,
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'n - ly way. I will hast - en,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free),

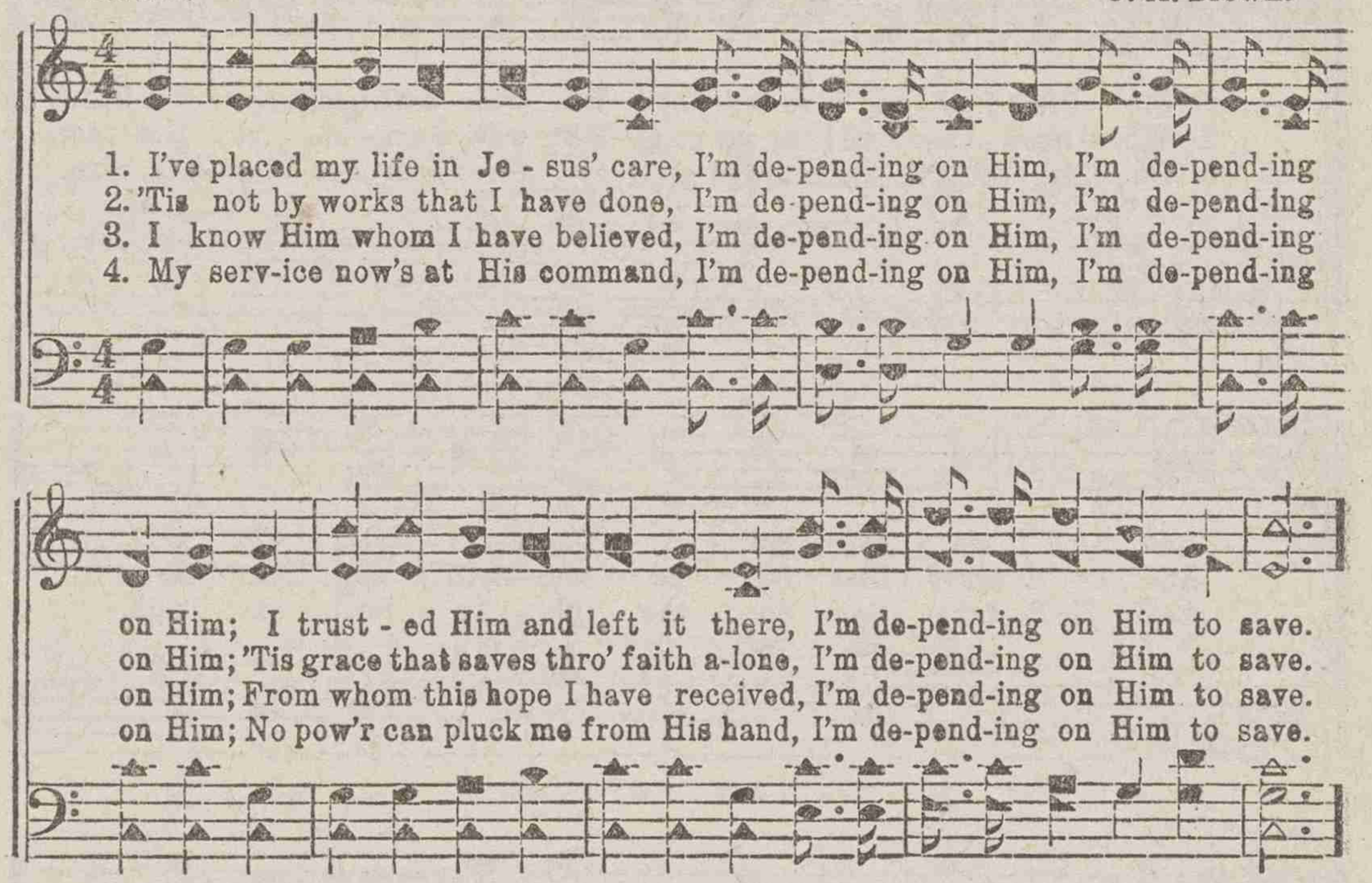
Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

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67. I'm Depending On Him.

"I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."—2 TIM. 1:12.

J. A. B. J. A. Brown.



Copyright, 1909, by J. A. Brown. The Brown-Franklin Co., owners. By per.

68.

A Crown of Victory.

H. L. Boyd. B. B. Bateman.

1. On life's jour - ney here be - low, We will care and sor - row know,
2. When temp - ta - tions here we meet, We will hum - ble at His feet,
3. He will strength and courage give, If for Him we tru - ly live,

And old Sa - tan ma - ny times our faith will try;
And we'll trust Him for no soul will He de - ny;
And He'll take us to the glo - ry - land on high;

But if we will, as of old, To God's prom-ise ev - er hold,
With His com - fort all the way, We will strong-er grow each day,
We will bless - ings there im - part, That will glad - den ev - 'ry heart,
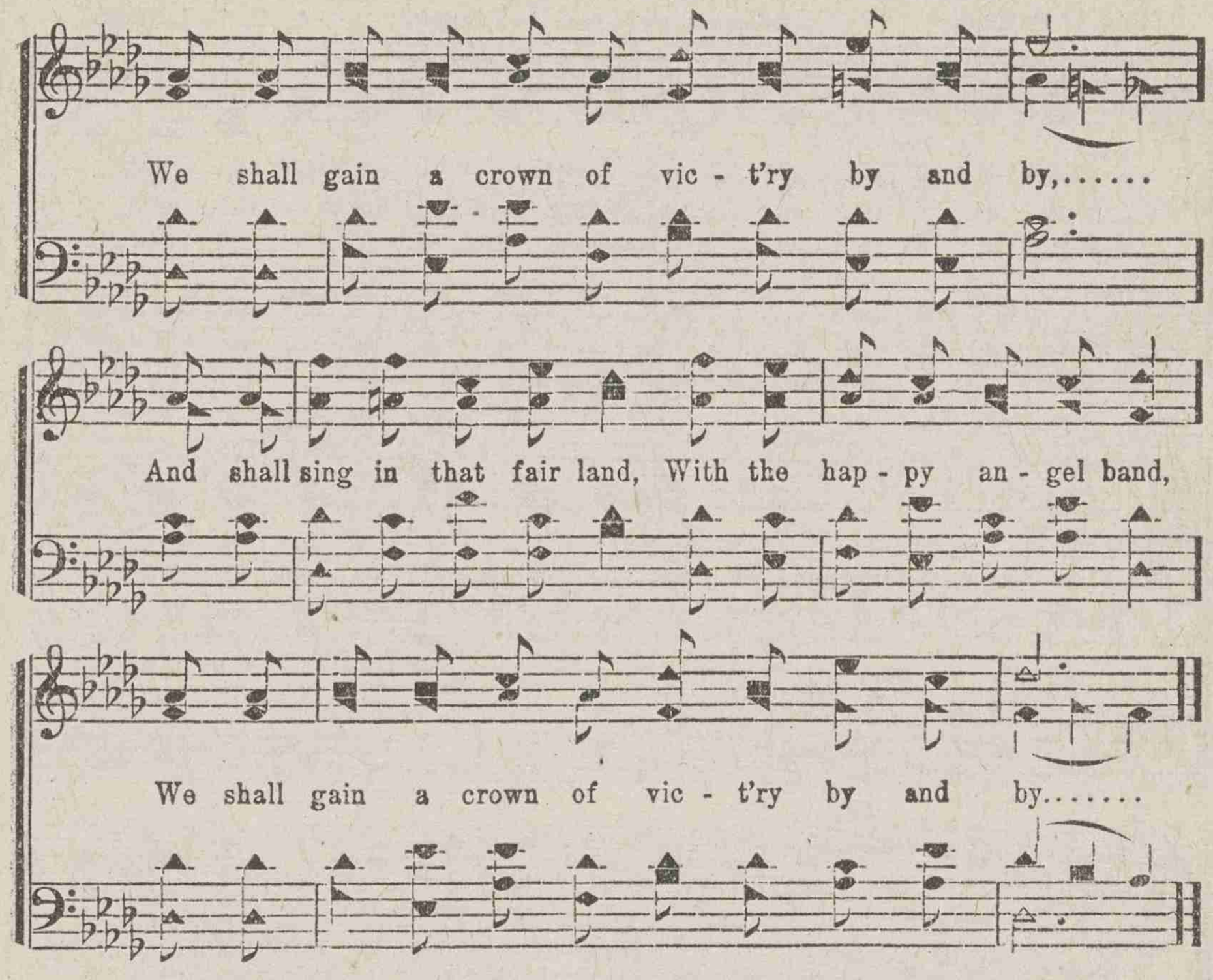
We shall gain a crown of vic - t'ry by and by.

CHORUS.

Yes, a crown of vic - to - ry, Shall be wait - ing o - ver there,

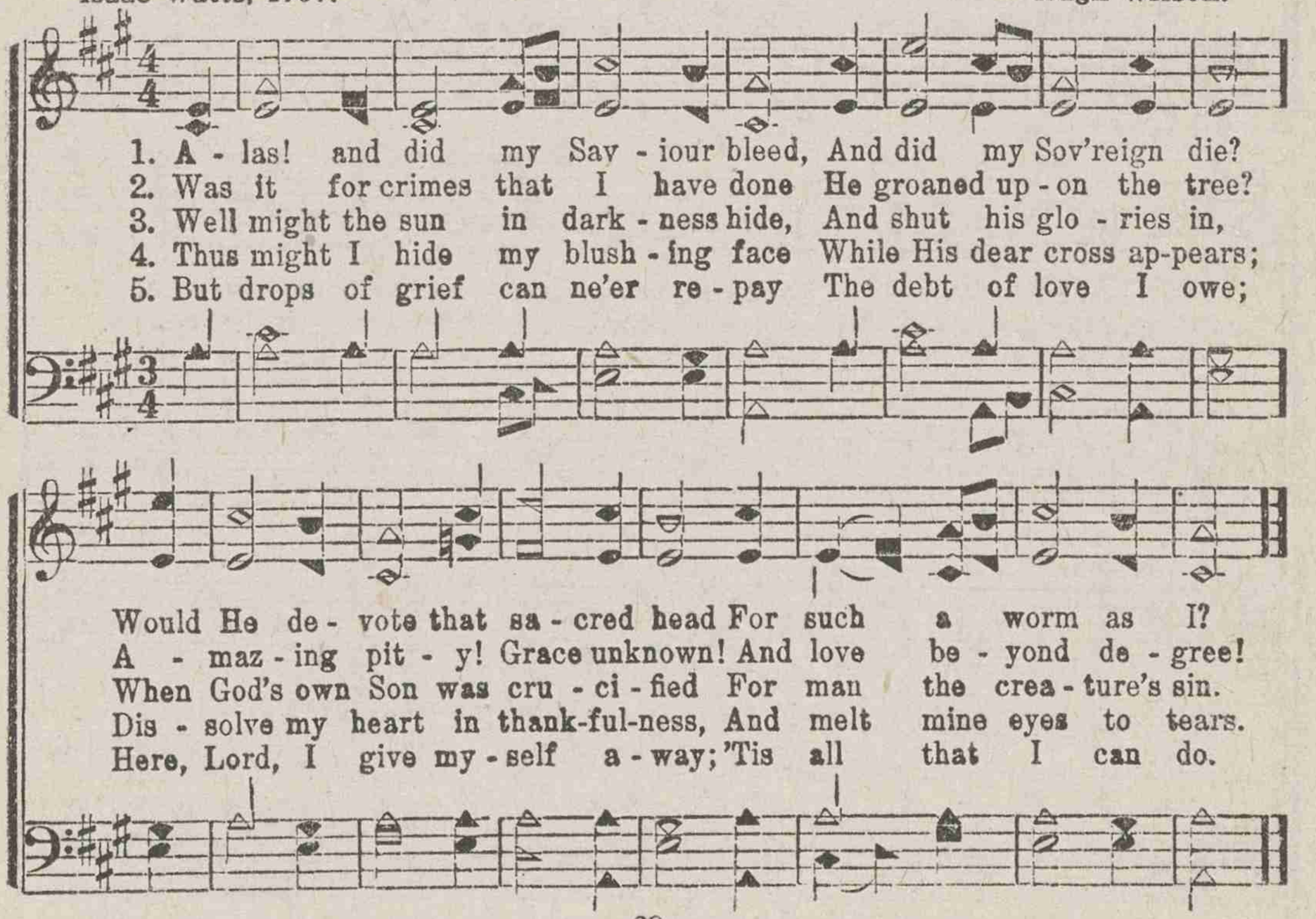
B. B. Bateman, owner, 1920.

A Crown of Victory. Concluded.



69. Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

Isaac Watts, 1707. Hugh Wilson.



70. Sweet Is My Song.

VIOLET E. KING. (Dedicated to Mrs. G. L. Lindsey.) G. L. LINDSEY.

1. Sweet is my song, and sweet-er still The vis - ions that a - rise,
2. And as I sing my skies grow fair, And bird notes sweet-ly trill,
3. Sweet is my song, and sweet the theme, And as I sing it o'er,

That to my heart brings sweetest thrill, And sun-shine to my skies,
Flow - ers with fragrance fill the air, While mem'ries come at will!
Comes to my mind in hap - py dreams, The days that are no more.

O hap - py song! in it I sing Of home so fair and sweet;
A hap - py home! no place on earth Like it to man was giv'n,
O peace-ful home! that place of rest, The wea-ried soul's re - treat;

Of home where love her of-f'ring brings, And lay them at my feet.
Where tho'ts en - nob - ling have their birth, The fair - est gift of heav'n.
A home where all that's pure and blest, In earth, and heav-en meet.

CHORUS.

Sweet is my song, my hap-py song, And sweeter the vis-ions a - rise,.....
Sweet is my hap-py song, Sweet - er the vis-ions arise,

By permission of G. L. Lindsey, Springfield, Mo.

Sweet Is My Song. Concluded.

That to my heart brings sweetest thrill, And sun - shine to my skies, ...
My heart brings sweetest thrill, Sun - shine to my skies,

O hap - py song, the song I sing Of home so fair and sweet, ...
Hap - py the song I sing Home so fair and sweet,

Of home where love her of-f'rings bring, And lays them at my feet. . . . . .

71. Go Forth to the Harvest.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few.—MATT. 9: 37.

E. C. H. E. C. HAMILTON.

1. Oh, lis-ten to the call that's ringing o'er the plain, Work e-nough for all to do;
2. Oh, see the harvest field all ready standing white, Work e-nough for all to do;
3. Oh! brother, will you go and gather in the sheaves? Work e-nough for all to do;
4. Then, when at last we meet upon the shining shore, Will our work all be well done?

REF.—Go gath-er in the grain, Go gath-er in the grain; See the fields all read-y white,

D. C.

And ma-ny more we need to gath-er in the grain, Work e-nough for all to do.
And great will be the loss should the harvest longer wait, Work e-nough for all to do.
Or will you i - dle stand and pass away your days? Work e-nough for all to do.
And shall our Master say, "The harvest is all home, Come, receive your great reward?"

Go gath-er in the grain, go gath-er in the grain, For the har-vest home on high.

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72 There's a Song On My Lips.

Mrs. L. M. B. Bateman. J. H. Fillmore.

Duet.

1. There's a song on my lips, There's a song in my soul, Tho' the waves of dis-tress Deep-ly round me may roll; For I know whom I
2. There's a light in my sky, Since the break-ing of day, When the seal rent in twain And the stone rolled a-way; For an an-gel spoke
3. There is joy in my heart All the long, wea-ry day, For the storm o-ver-past And the clouds rolled a-way; There's a rose for each

trust, Tho' the way may be dim, I shall safe-ly go home, If I
peace To my spir-it's a-larm: He is ris-en for thee, There is
thorn, And a gain for each loss, Since my Saviour Himself Gained a

Chorus.

cling close to Him.
noth-ing to harm. I will not be a-fraid When the dark grave I
crown by the cross.

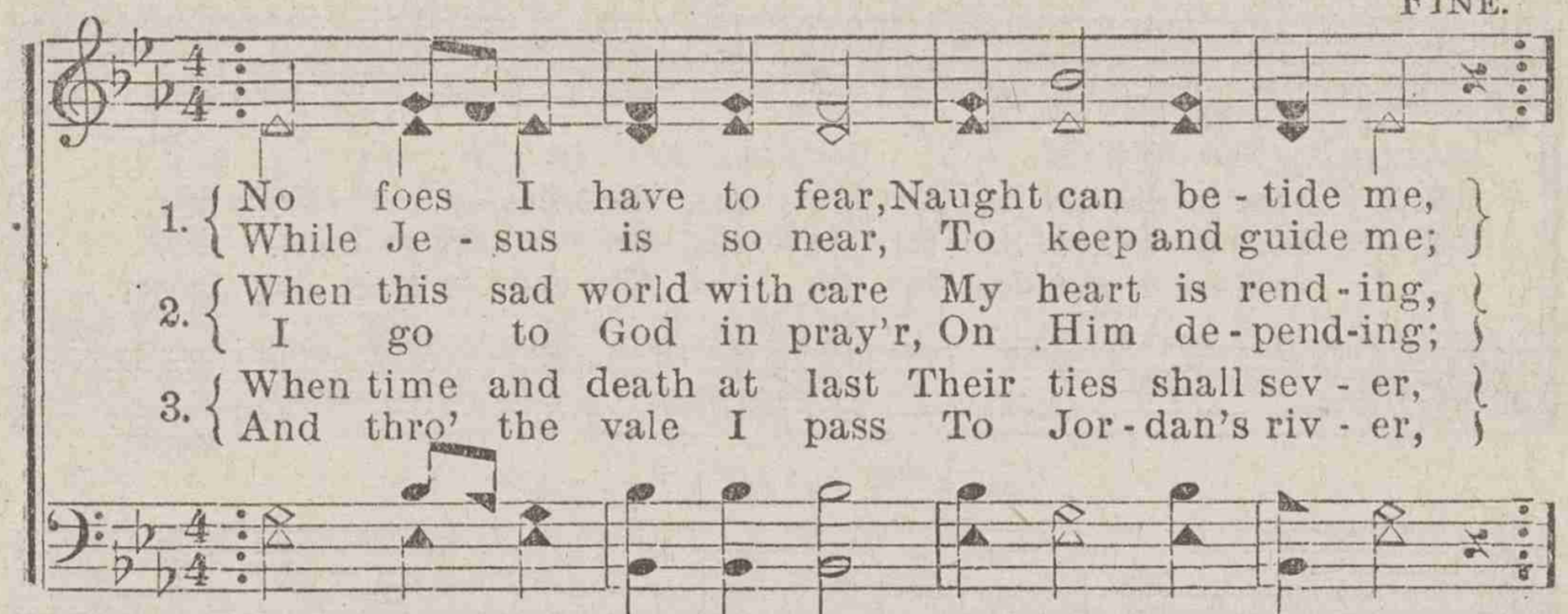
see, For my Sav-iour has died And has ris-en for me.

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73 Blessed Hope.

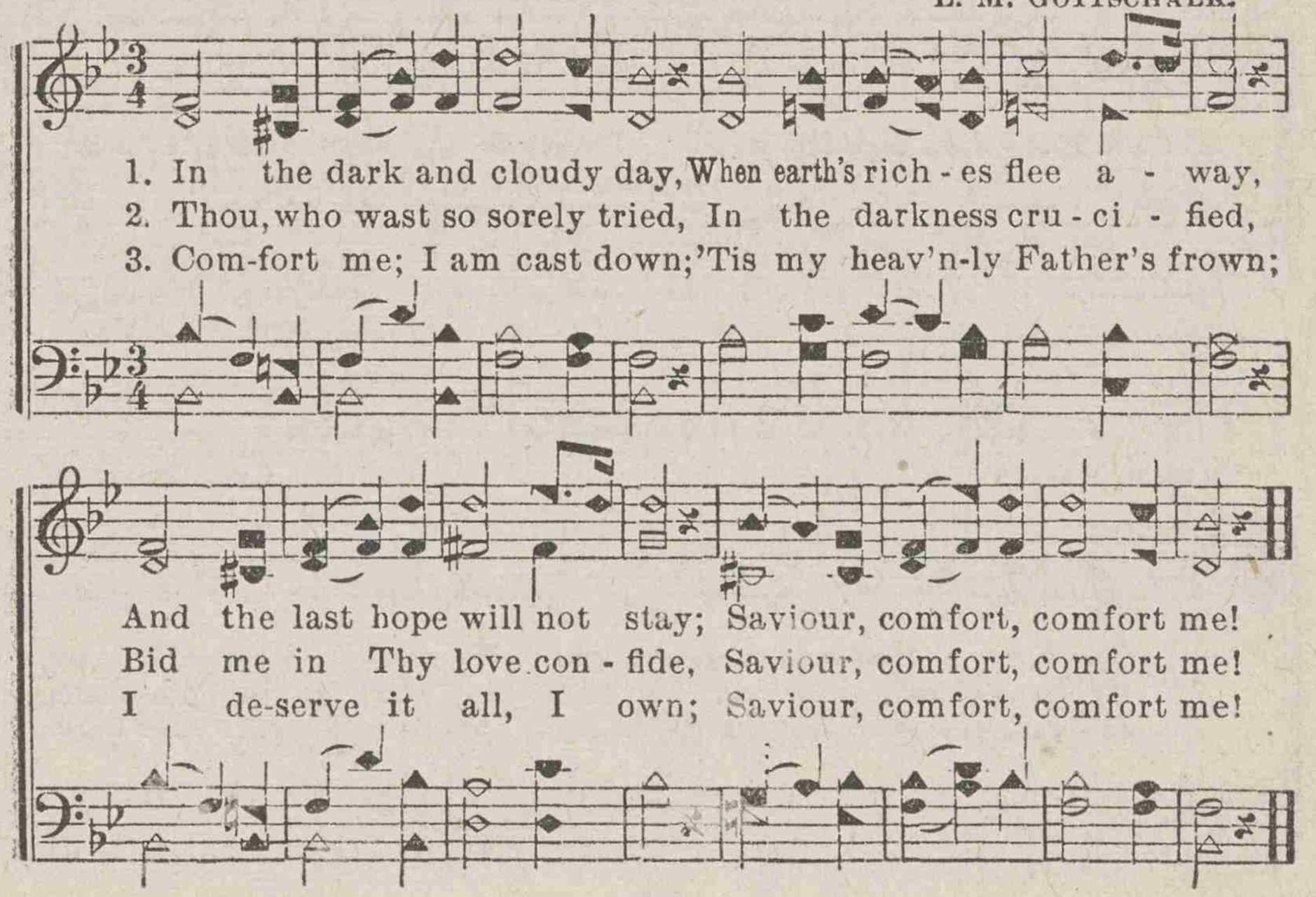
G. F. S. GEO. F. SAYRES.

FINE.



74 Mercy.
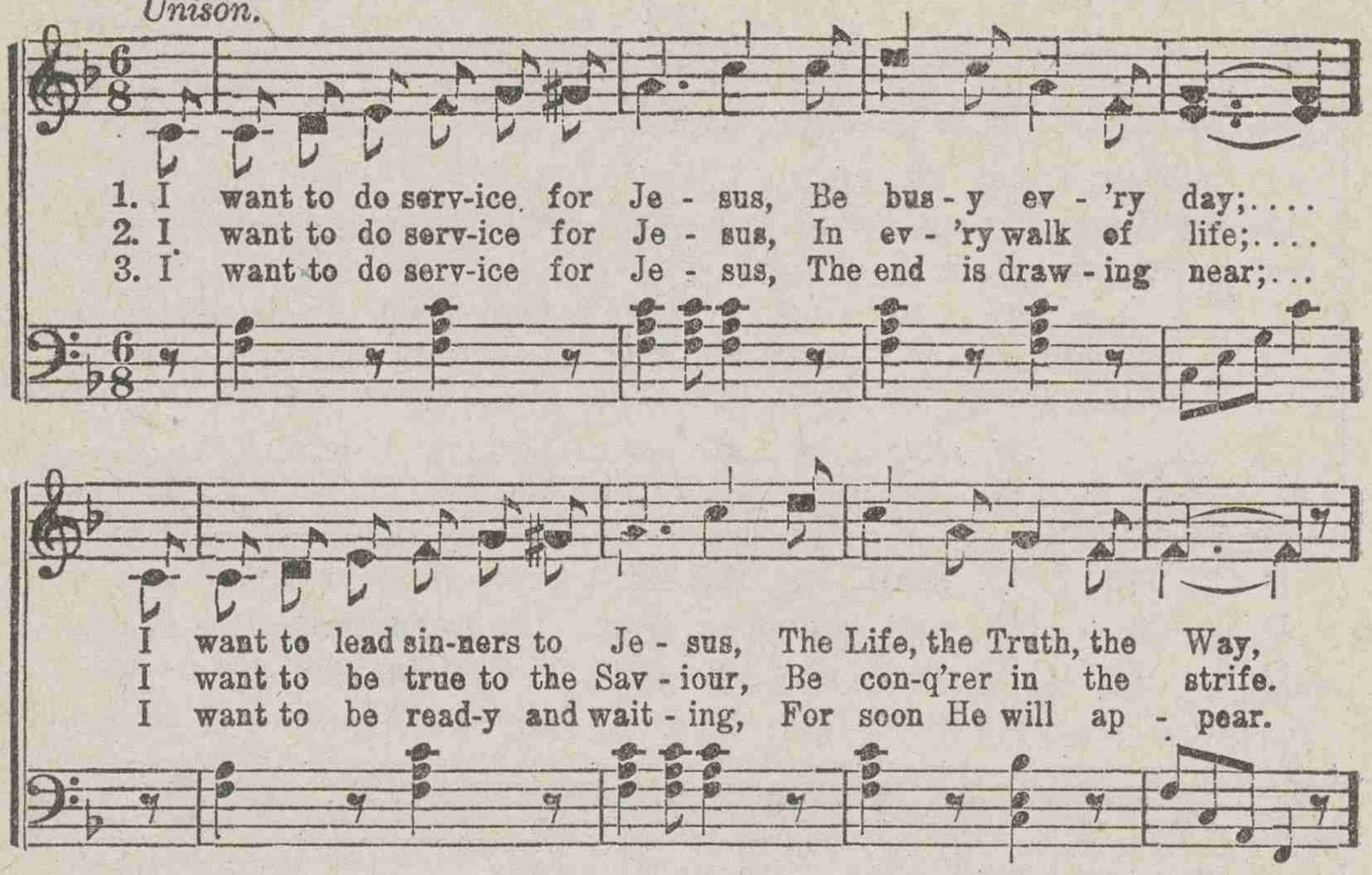
L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



75 Do Service for Jesus.

J. O. L. J. OWEN LONG.

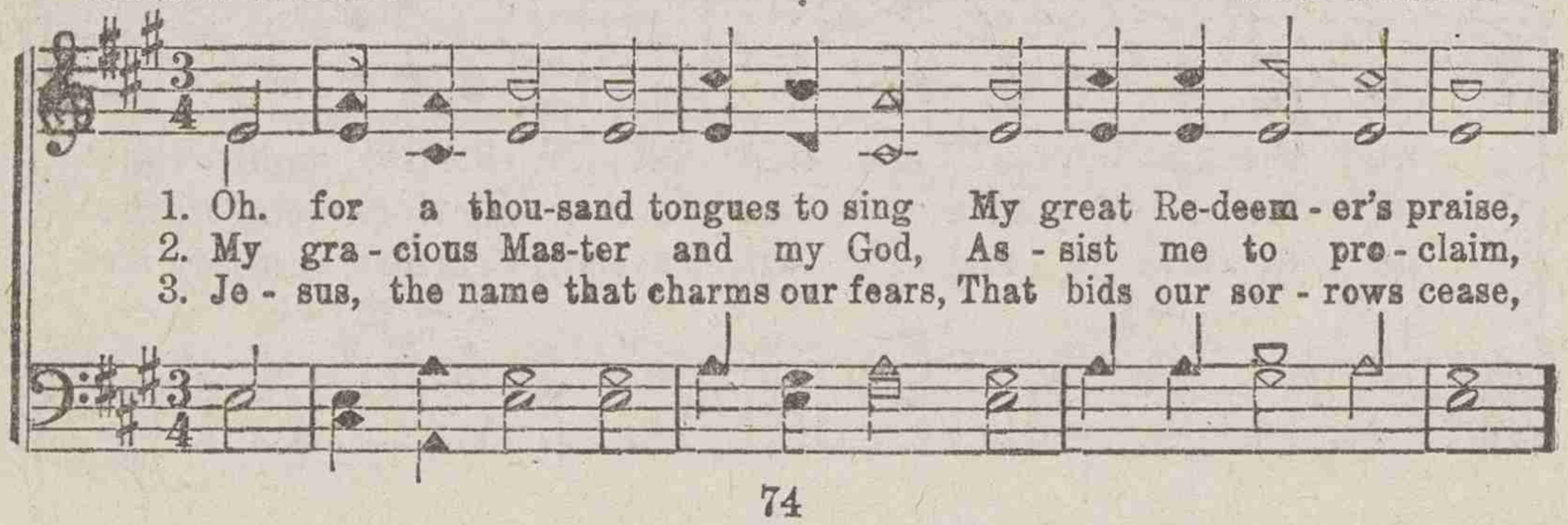
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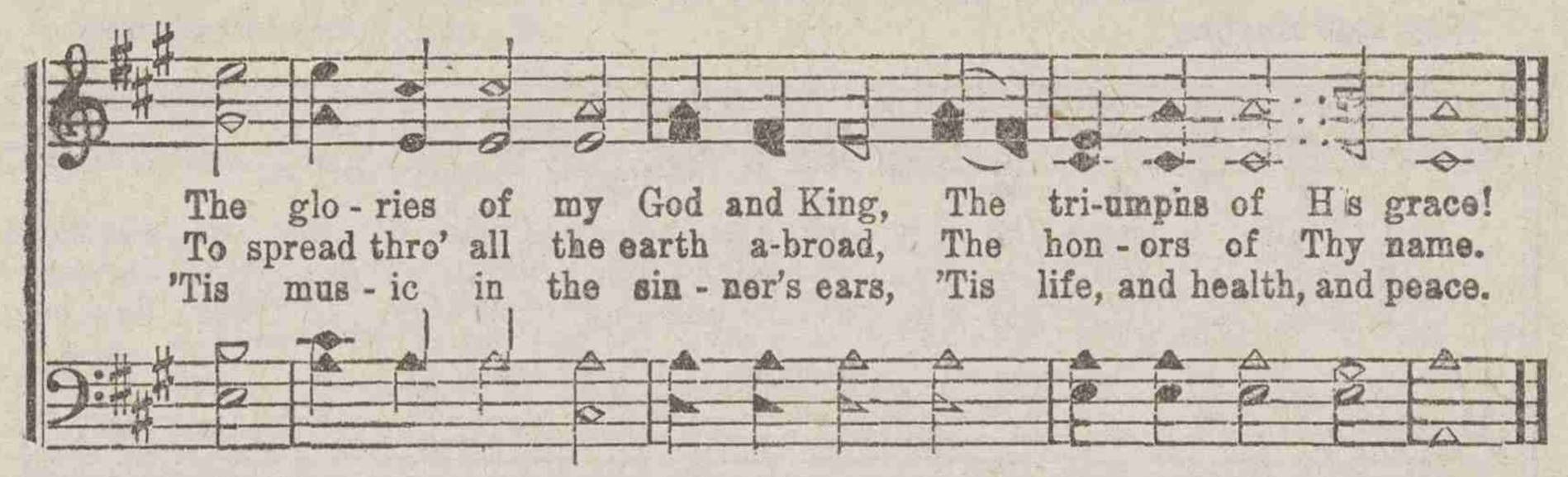


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76. Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

CHARLES WESLEY. CARL GLASSER.
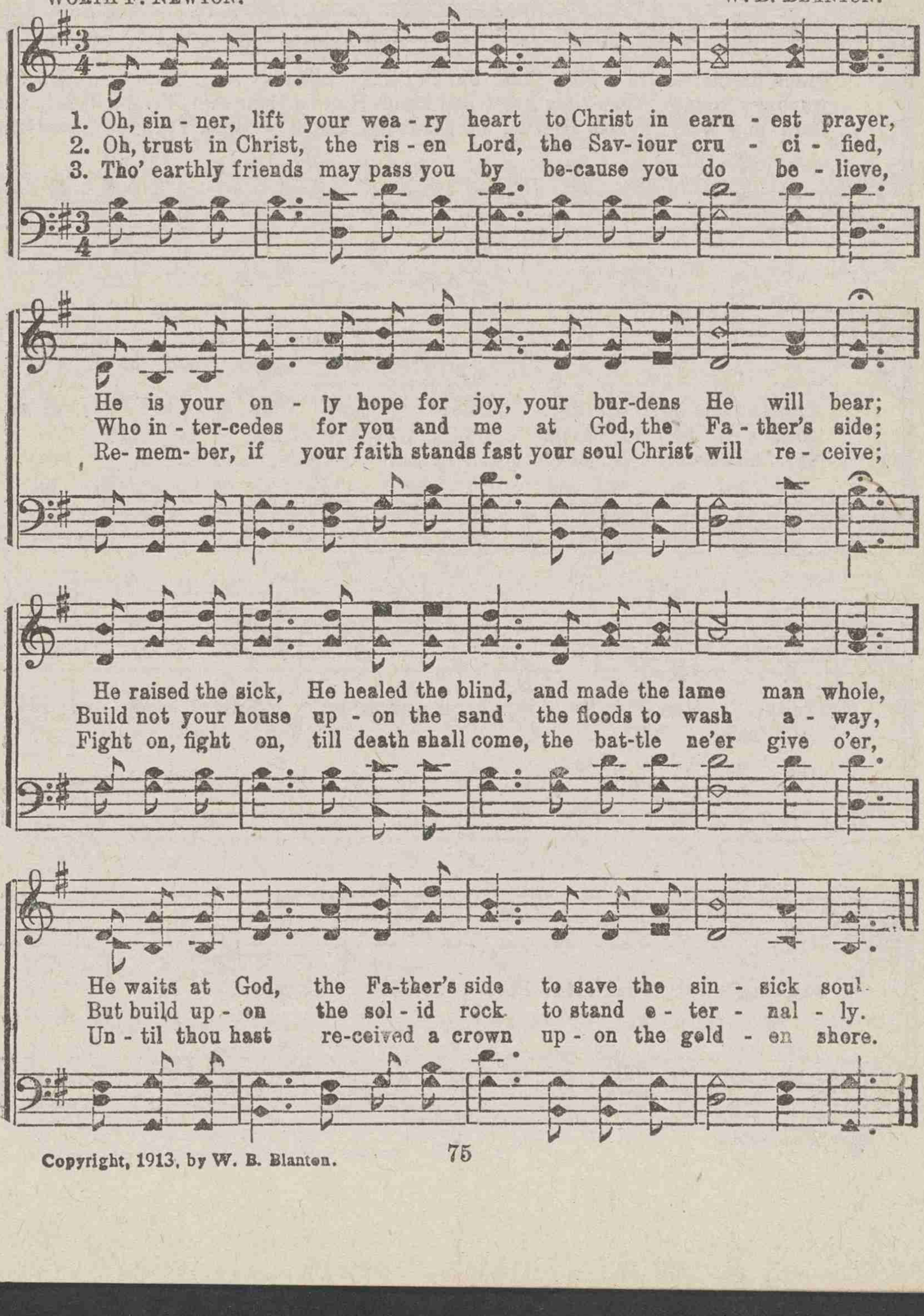


Oh, for a Thousand Tongues. Concluded.



77 Your Only Hope.

WORTH F. NEWTON. W. B. BLANTON.



Copyright, 1913, by W. B. Blanton.

78. Praise Him.

Eldridge Murphy. **Loyd Sanderson.**

1. Praise, O praise the Sav - iour's ho-ly name, Praise Him and His wondrous
2. Tell, O tell to wea - ry hearts around, What a pre - cious Sav-iour
2. Let us lift our voic - es now and sing, Prais - es to our Sav-iour,

grace proclaim, He who has our bur-dens rolled a - way, Makes so glad our
we have found; When they know and claim Him as their own, They will help His
Lord and King; Praise Him 'til we reach our heav'nly home, Then we'll praise Him

CHORUS.

hearts from day to day. Praise Him, Glad ho - san - nas sing,
prais - es to pro - long.
in a sweet - er song. Praise Him,

Praise Him, He is Lord and King; Tell, tell of His
Praise Him, Tell, tell

sav - ing pow'r, Praise the Sav - iour ev - 'ry day and hour.
ev - 'ry hour.

Used by permission.

79. Shoulder to Shoulder.

"The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon."—JUDGES 7: 20.

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

1. Sol - diers of Christ, list! the bugles are call - ing, Follow wher-ev - er our
2. This is a time when re-lig-ion means something, More than profession. or
3. Bul-warks of sin for our Lord must be ta - ken, Strongholds of e - vil be
4. Sol - diers of Christ, fol-low af-ter your Cap-tain, See! far a - head is His

ban - ner doth fly; Though all a - round us the darts may be fall - ing,
preach-ing or song; This is a time to call men in - to act - ion,
forced to give way; For-ward, brave sol-diers, with cour-age un-shak - en,
ban - ner un - furled; Fear not to fol - low wher - ev - er He leads you,

CHORUS.

Shoul-der to shoul - der we'll fight till we die.
Shoul-der to shoul - der to fight a-gainst wrong. Shoul-der to shoul - der,
Shoul-der to shoul - der for Christ win the day.
Shoul-der to shoul - der for Christ take the world.

cres. *rit.*

shoul-der to shoulder, Fac - ing the foe in the midst of the fight; What, al - tho'

dan-ger and death be be - fore us, Shoulder to shoulder we'll fight for the right.

Copyright, 1908, by J. T. Franklin. By per.

80 No Friend Like Jesus.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. R. EDMOND PATTON

1. Earth-ly friends, tho' they love well, There's no oth - er friend like Je - sus;
2. All our bur - dens He will share, There's no oth - er friend like Je - sus;
3. Come, ye wea - ry and oppressed, There's no oth - er friend like Je - sus;
4. His great name praise and a - dore, There's no oth - er friend like Je - sus;

His great love no tongue can tell, There's no oth-er friend like Je - sus.
And of us He will take care, There's no oth-er friend like Je - sus.
Come to Him and find sweet rest, There's no oth-er friend like Je - sus.
He shall reign for ev - er - more, There's no oth-er friend like Je - sus.

CHORUS.

On the cru - el cross He died, Thus my ma - ny sins to hide;
Now my soul is sat - is - fied, There's no oth-er friend like Je - sus.

By per. 1913.

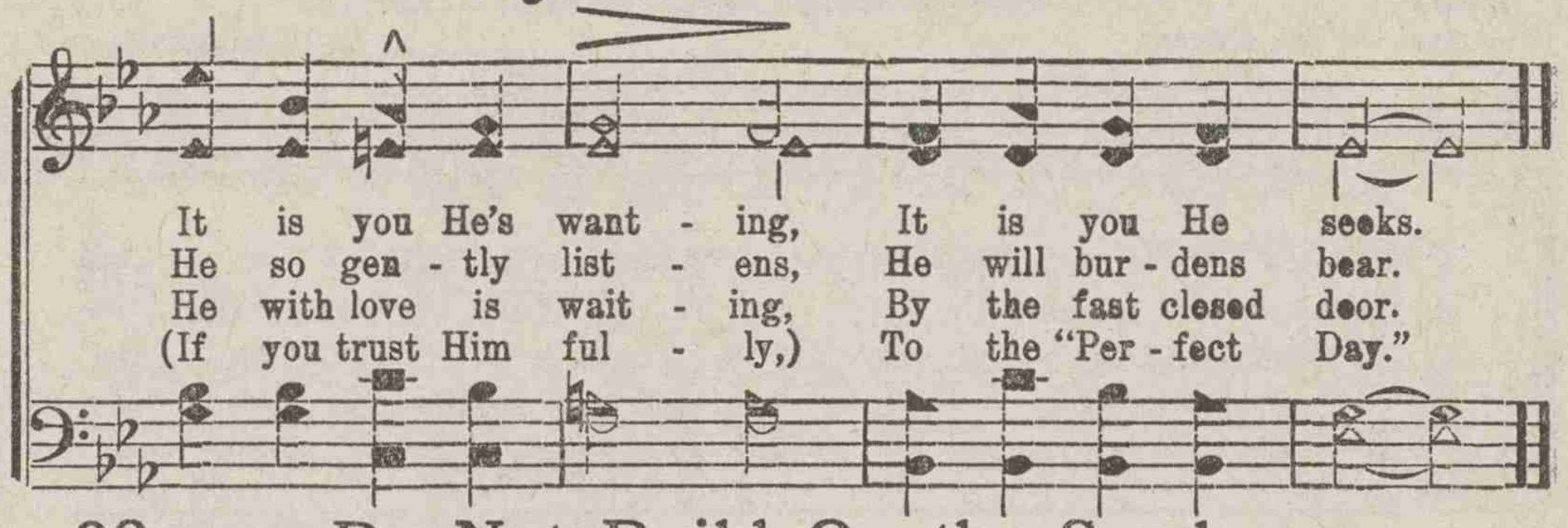
81 Jesus Calls You.

HILDA B. TOVEY. HERBERT G. TOVEY.

1. Sin - ner, Je - sus calls you, List - en while He speaks;
2. Just take all to Je - sus, Cast on Him your care;
3. Tho' your heart is ach - ing, Ach - ing sad and sore;
4. O - pen now to Je - sus, He will lead the way;
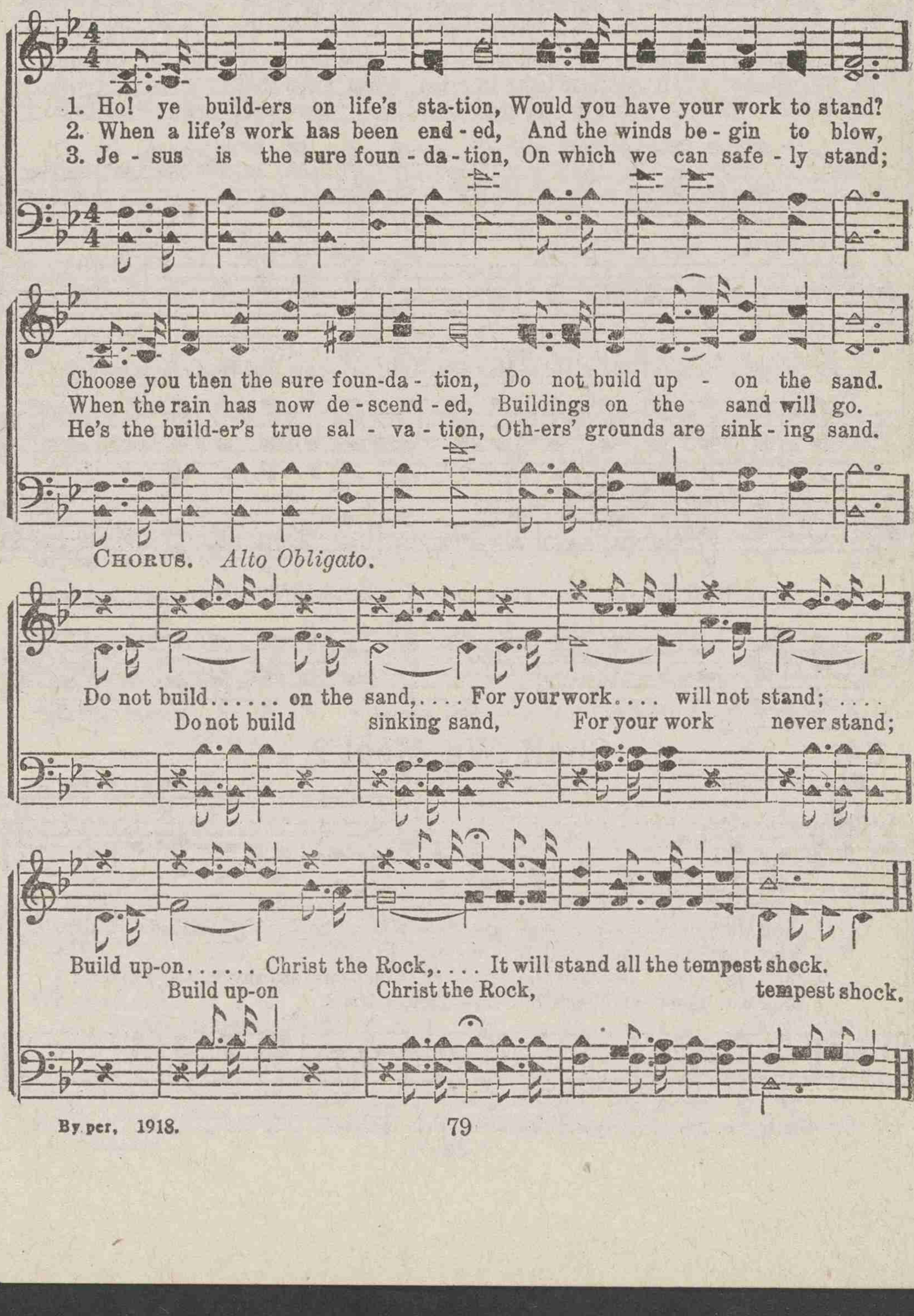
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Jesus Calls You,



82 Do Not Build On the Sand.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. GEO. I. CARNEY.



83. Following the Master.

REV. W. B. EVERS. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. I'll ev - er fol - low the Mas - ter, Thro' good and thro' e - vil re - port,
2. I'll ev - er fol - low the Mas - ter, Though of-ten I'm sad and cast down,
3. All hail King Je - sus crown'd Saviour, "The King of all kingdoms is He,"

And when I'm lone-ly and wea - ry, To the throne of grace I'll re-sort.
By grace I'll en-dure temp-ta - tion, When tried He'll give me a crown.
He is pre - par-ing a man-sion, In heav'n for you and for me.

CHORUS.

I'll ev - er fol - low the Mas-ter, Tho' tri - als and troubles may come,
He says He'll nev - er for - sake me, I know He'll conduct me safe home.

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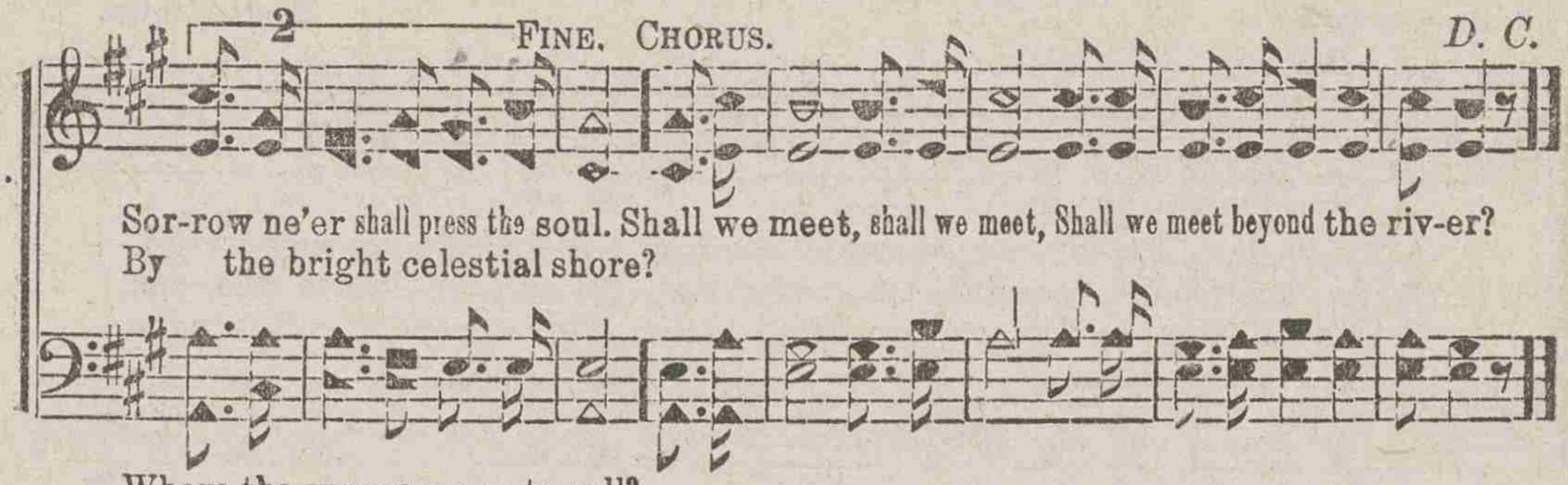
84. Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS. ELIHU S. RICE.

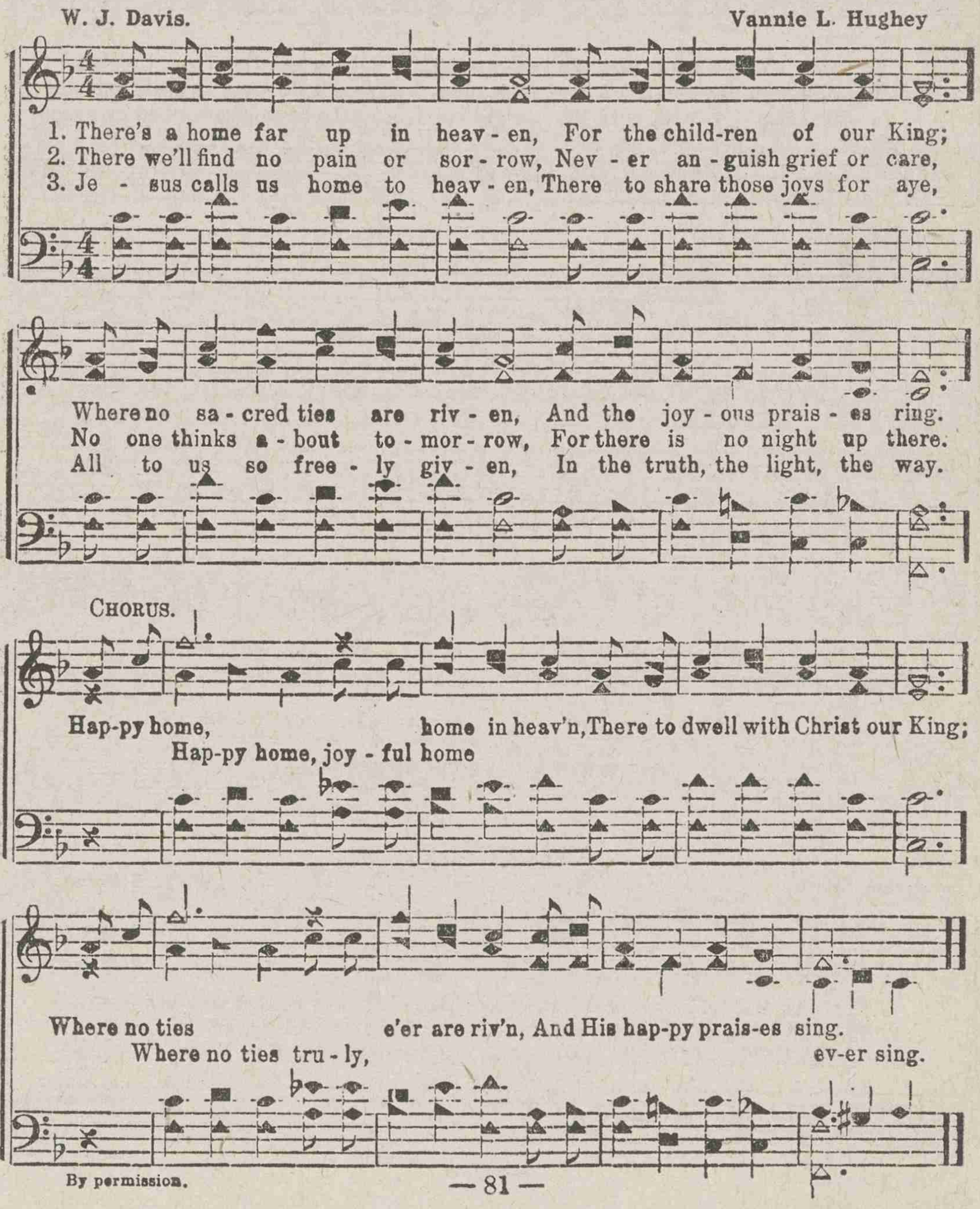
1. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll;
   { Where in all the bright for-ev - er, [*Omit . . . . .]*
2. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, When our stormy voy-age is o'er?
   { Shall we meet and cast the an - chor, [*Omit . . . . .]*

D. C.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, [*Omit . . . . .]*

Shall We Meet? Concluded.



85. A Home in Heaven.



By permission.

86. Love Is Leading Us.

James Rowe. **Scott Crotts.**

Boldly.

1. God's name hal-low-ing, Je-sus fol-low-ing, Up the shin-ing way we go,
2. Je - sus glo - ri - ous and vic - to - ri-ous, We will fol - low to the end,
3. We will sing to Him, sin-ners bring to Him, Till we meet Him face to face

Thro' the sto-ry - land to the glo - ry-land, Win-ning bat-tles from the foe.
Help-ing wan-der-ers, life's poor squanderers, To let Je - sus be their friend.
In that hap - py land, with the an-gel band, And the throng redeemed by grace.

CHORUS.

Love is lead-ing us, homeward speeding us, To the pal - ace of the King,

There for evermore, on the golden shore, Praise enraptured we shall sing.

Scott Crotts, owner, 1920.

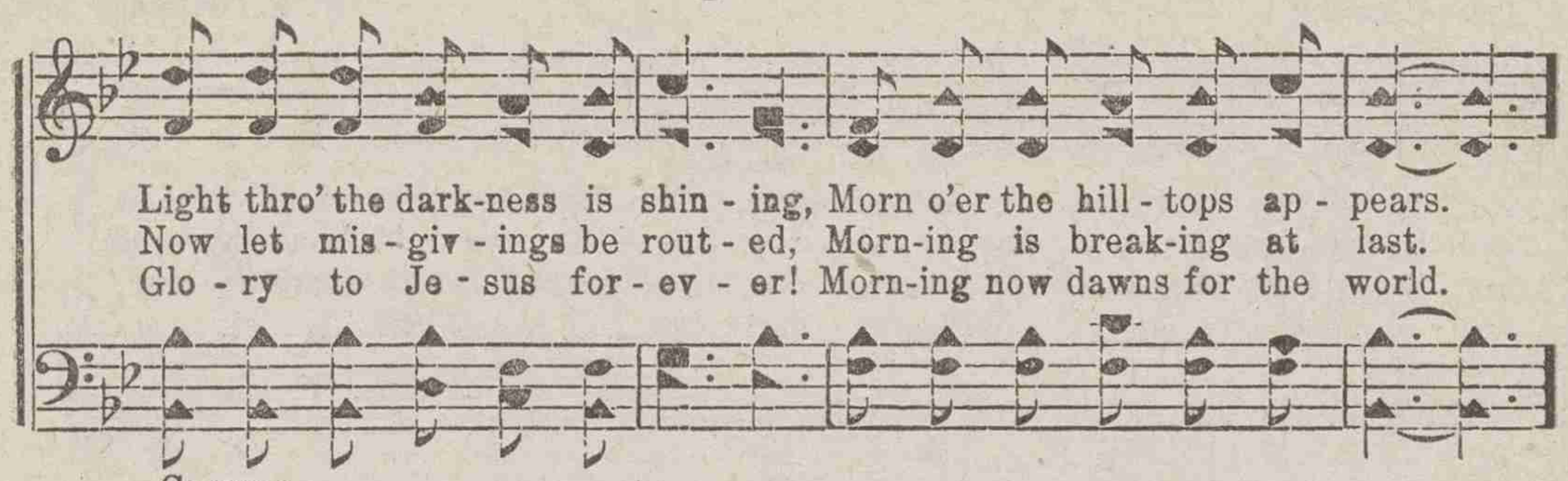
87. Morning.
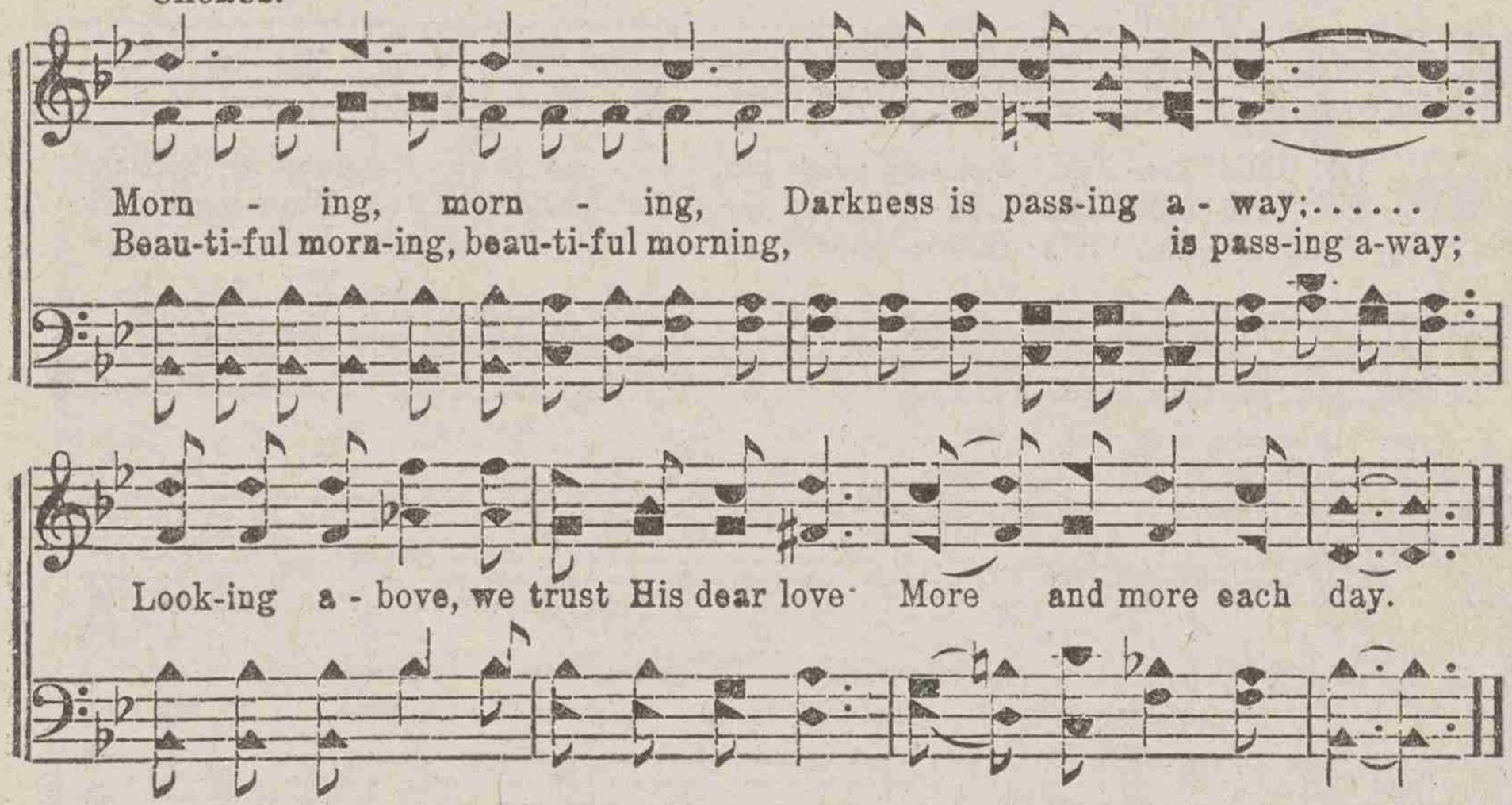
James Rowe. **W. B. Blanton.**

1. Let us all cease our re - pin - ing, Ban - ish our doubts and our fears;
2. If in the mid-night we doubt-ed Je - sus our friend of the past,
3. God shall the na - tion de - liv - er, Love's precious flag is un - furled;

By permission.

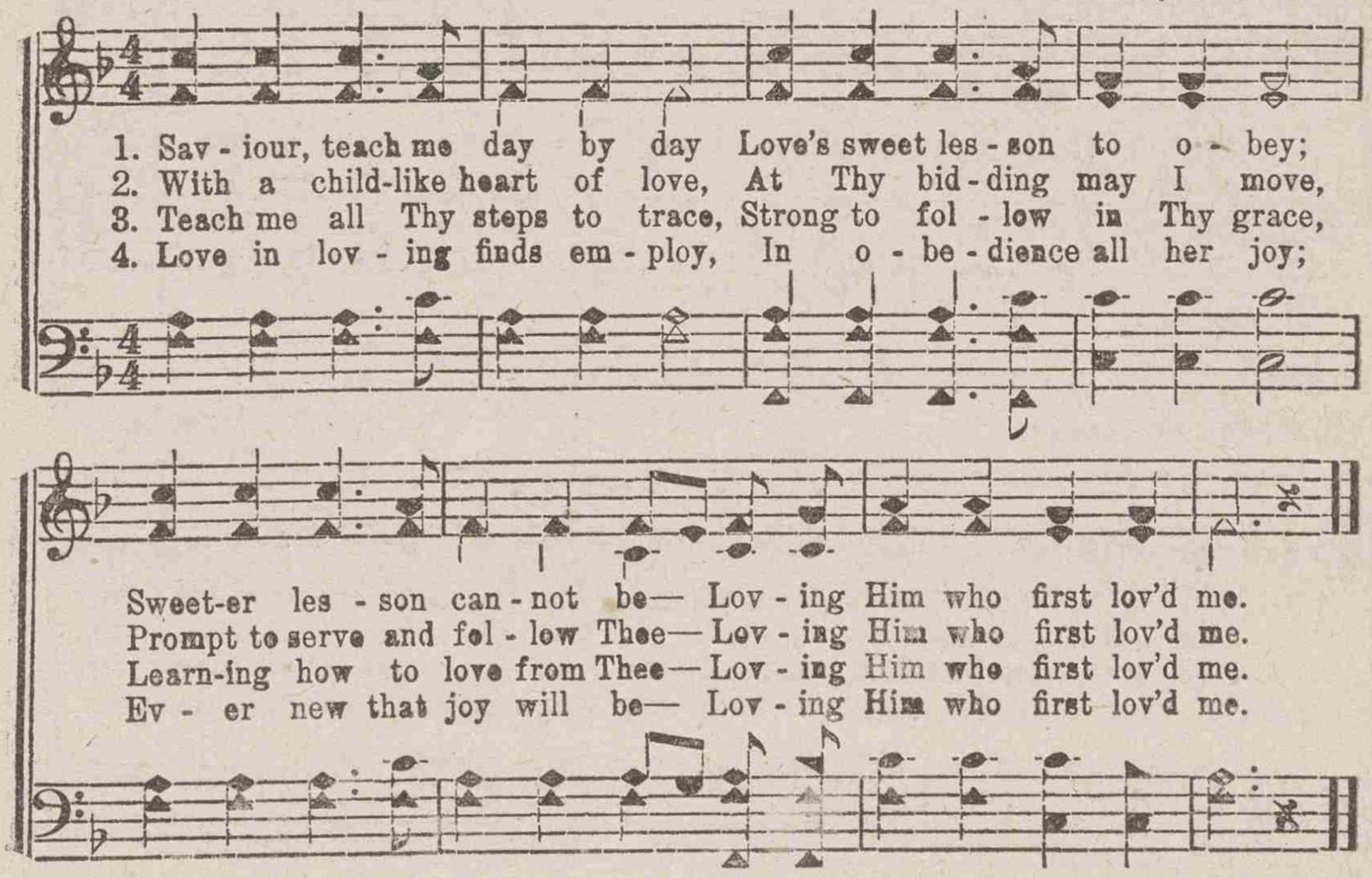
Morning. Concluded.





88. Loving Him Who First Loved Me.

Arr. by E. T. H.



89. Walking Home with Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. W. E. OWENS.

1. To my pre-cious Saviour clinging, Go - ing thru the shad-ows dim,
2. Sure that He will stay be - side me, In His own will hold my hand,
3. He will keep me till the mor-row, Tho' heart fail or fears an - noy,

Of His love and mer - cy sing - ing, I am walk - ing home with Him.
I will trust His love to guide me To the bless - ed Morn-ing Land.
Then be-yond this vale of sor - row I shall find e - ter - nal joy.

CHORUS.

Walking home, Walking home, With the Sav - iour of my soul,
Walking home, Walking home, With the Saviour of my soul,
Till in Heav - en I shall praise Him, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.
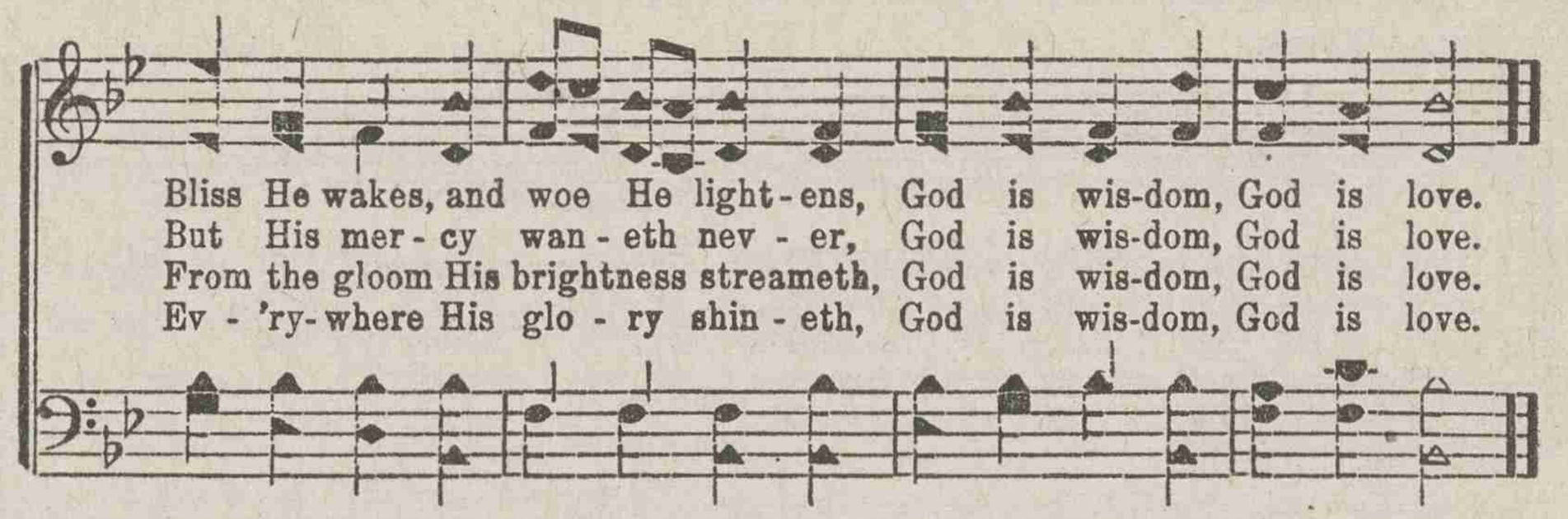
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90. God is Love.

SIR JOHN BOWRING. C. M. VON WEBER.

1. God is love; His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2- Time and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hopes and comfort from a - bove;

God is Love.



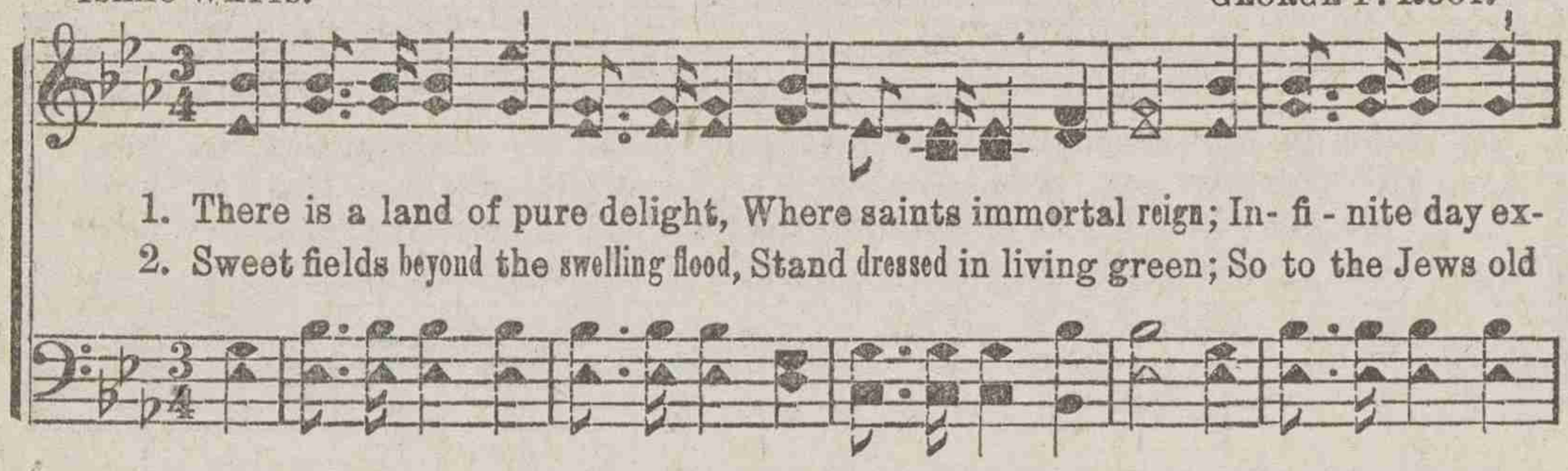
91. Servants for the Master.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. LOYD SANDERSON.

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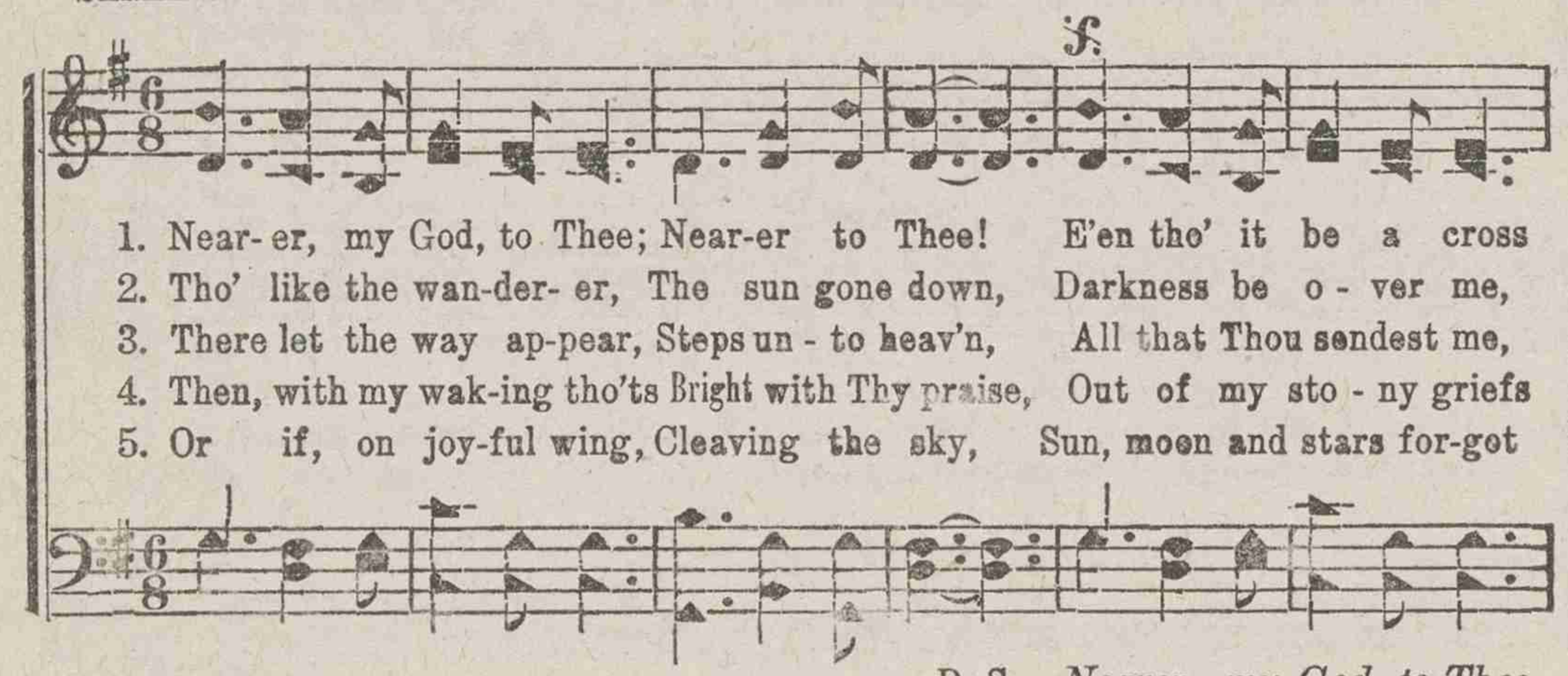
92 Varina.

ISAAC WATTS. GEORGE F. ROOT.



93 Nearer, My God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON.



D. S.—*Nearer, my God, to Thee,*

Nearer, My God, To Thee. Concluded.

FINE. D. S.

That rais-eth me;... Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone,.. Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy given; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise;.. So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly,... Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

94 Oh, How Happy Are They.

CHARLES WESLEY. Arranged by E. T. H.

1. O how hap - py are they, Who their Sav - iour o - bey, And have
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low, My Re - deem - er to know, And the
4. Je - sus all the day long, Was my joy and my song; O that

laid up their treas-ures a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be - lieved, What a
an - gels could do noth - ing more Than to fall at His feet, And the
all His sal - va - tion might see! "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath

com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' dear name.
sto - ry re - peat, And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
suf - fered and died, To re - deem a poor reb - el like me."

95. Welcome to Our Sabbath Home.

Unknown. **Edmond Patton.**

With Life.

1. Joy - ful hearts and smil - ing fac - es, Gath - er in our school to-day;
2. We are look - ing for Thy pres - ence, And we wait to hear Thy voice;
3. Gen - tly lead our hearts, O Je - sus, Help us lest we go a - stray;
4. May the grace of God the Fath - er, And the Sav-iour's ten - der love;

Lov - ing words and gen - tle mu - sic, Min - gle in our op-'ning lay.
Long to hear Thee, know Thee, love Thee, In Thy love we would re-joice.
Teach us al - ways to o - bey Thee, Guide us in the nar - row way.
With the bless - ed spir - its fa - vor; Rest up - on us from a - bove.

CHORUS.

List to hap - py songs of greet-ing, Sweet - ly sound - ing 'neath the dome;
While in Je - sus' name we bid Thee, Wel-come to our Sab - bath Home.
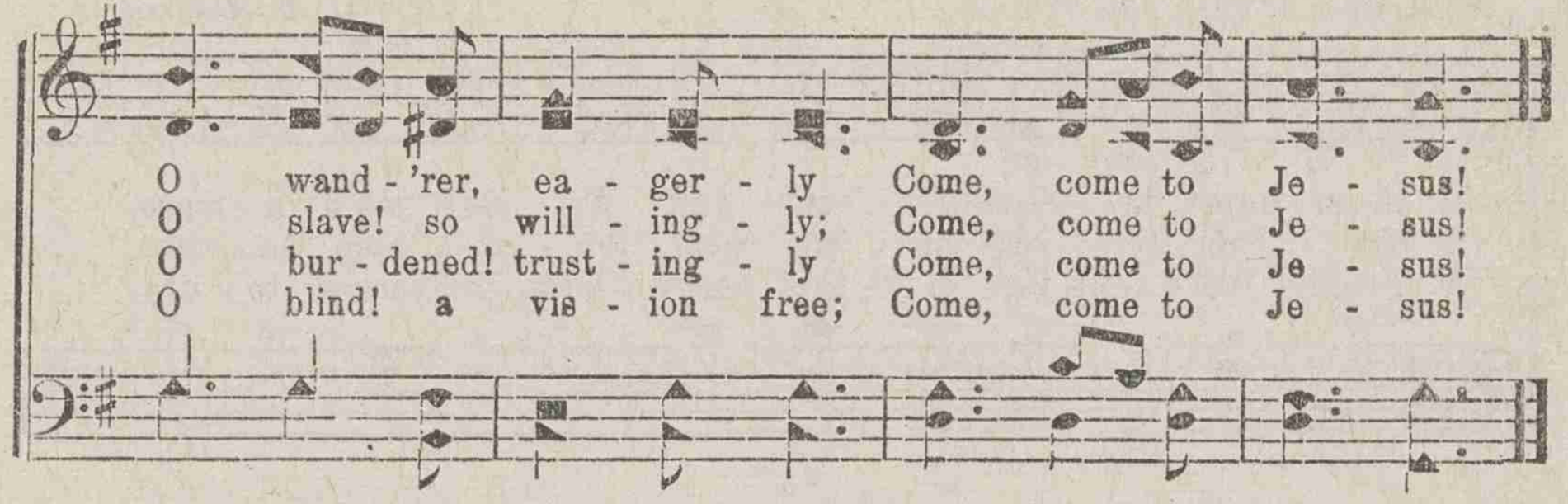
By permission.

96. Come, Come to Jesus.

Geo. B. Peck. "Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28. **Hubert P. Main.**

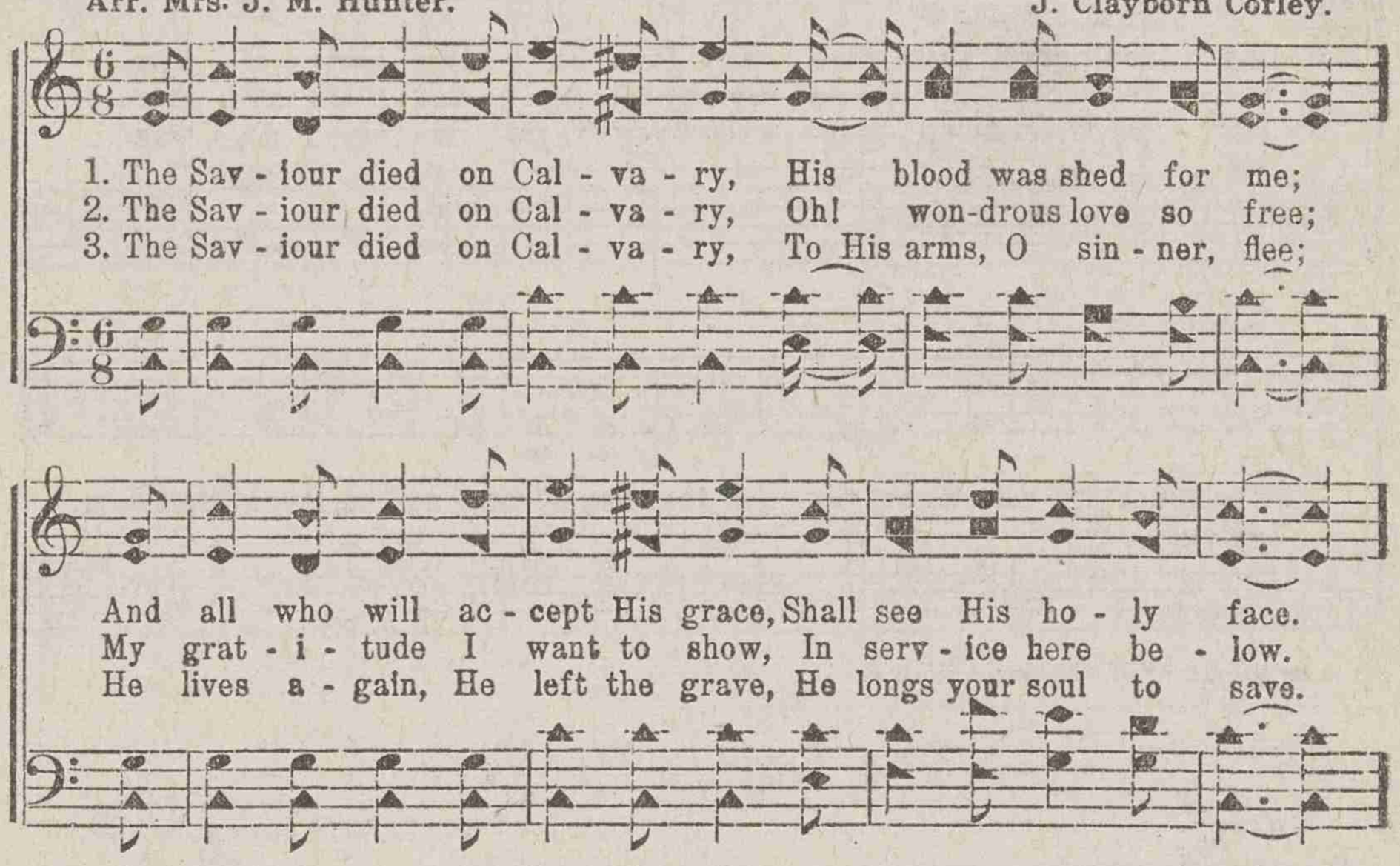
1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee,
2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee,
3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee,
4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee,

Come, Come to Jesus. Concluded.



97. Calvary.

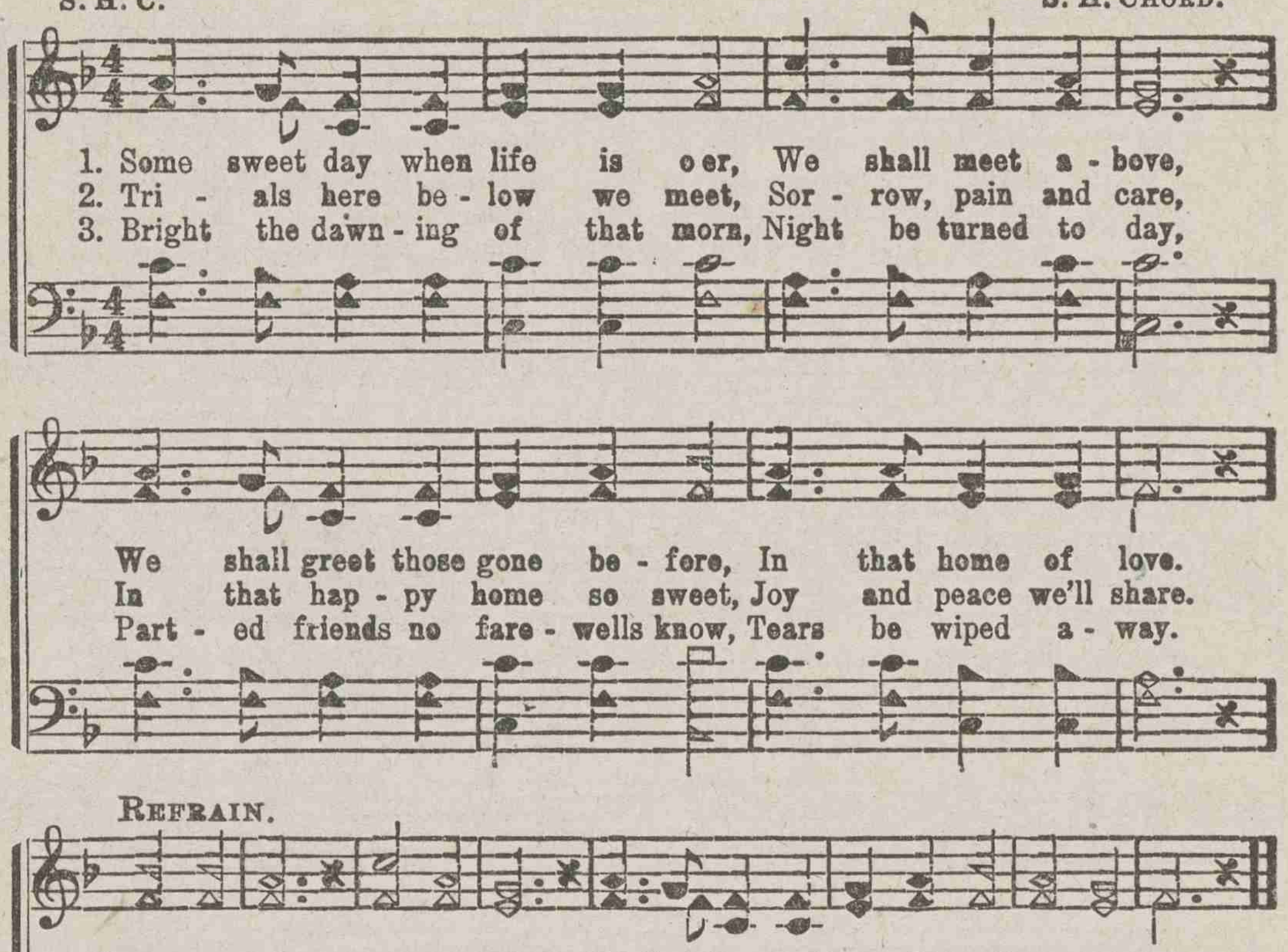
Arr. Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. Clayborn Corley.



By permission.

98 Some Sweet Day.
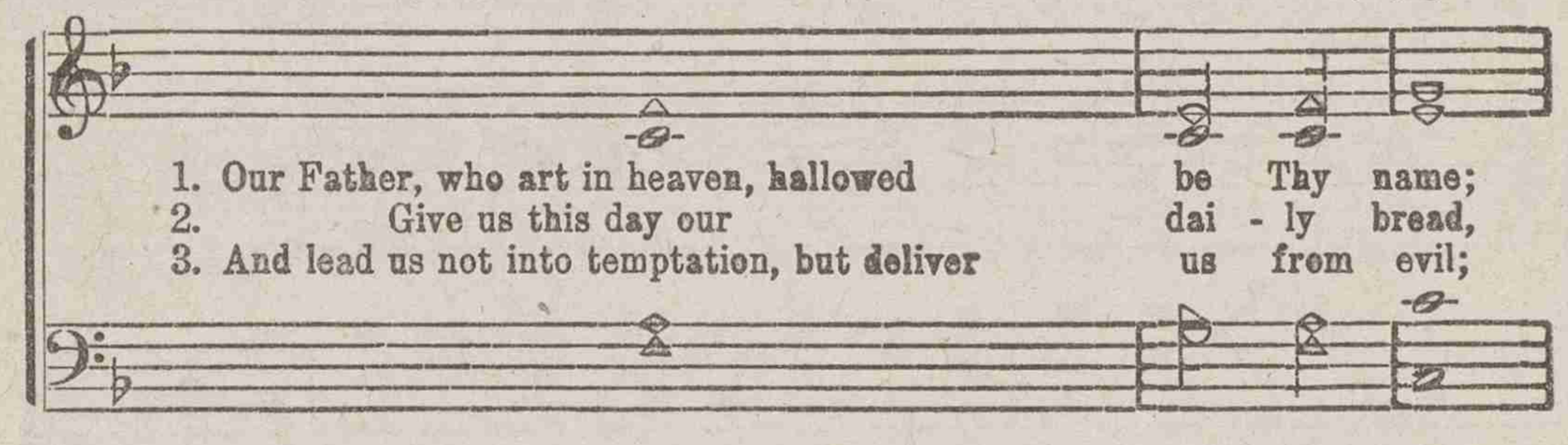
S. H. C. S. H. CHORD.



By permission of The Home Music Co.

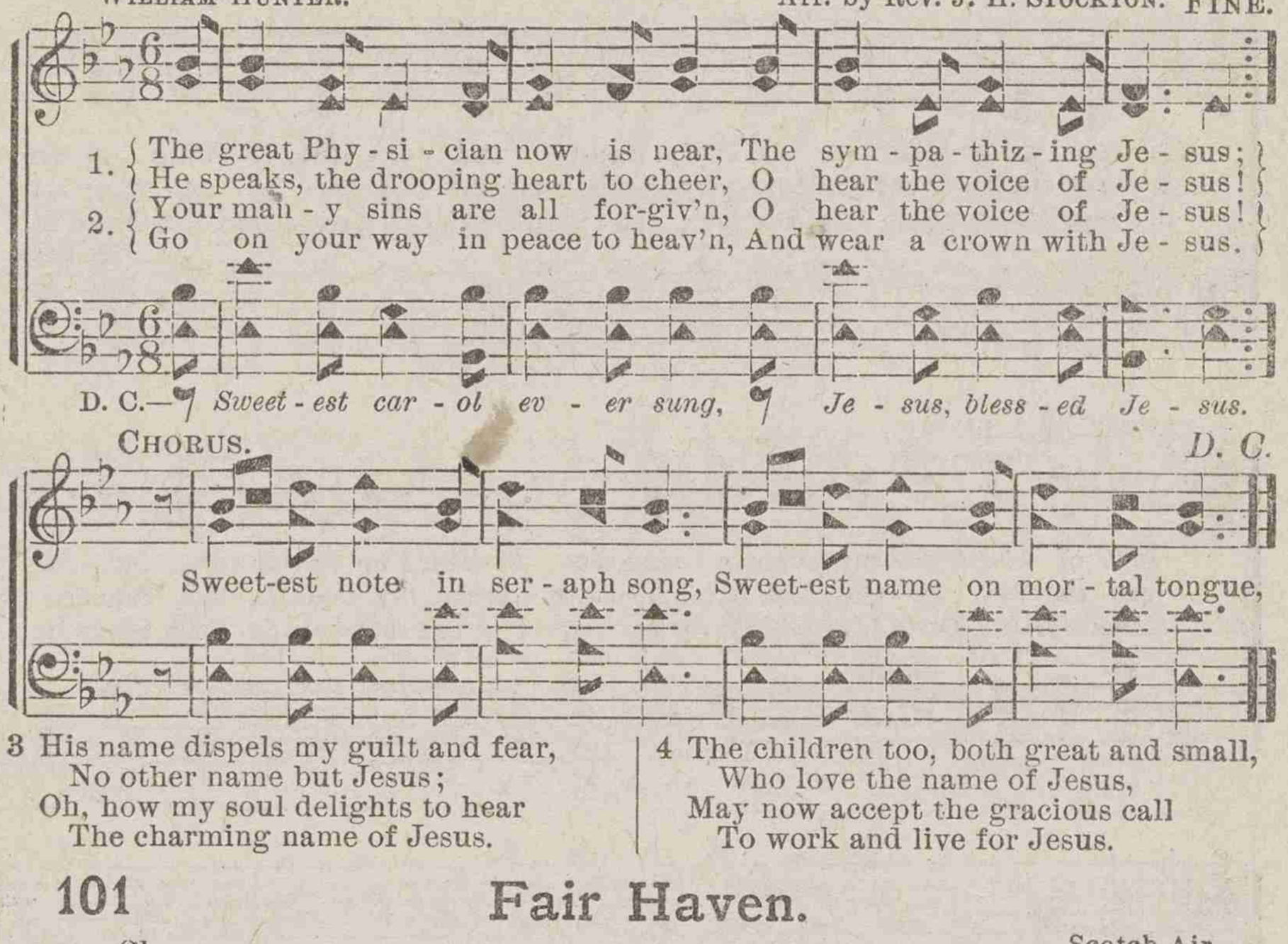
99 The Lord's Prayer.

CHANT. DR. H. R. PALMER, by per.



100 The Great Physician.
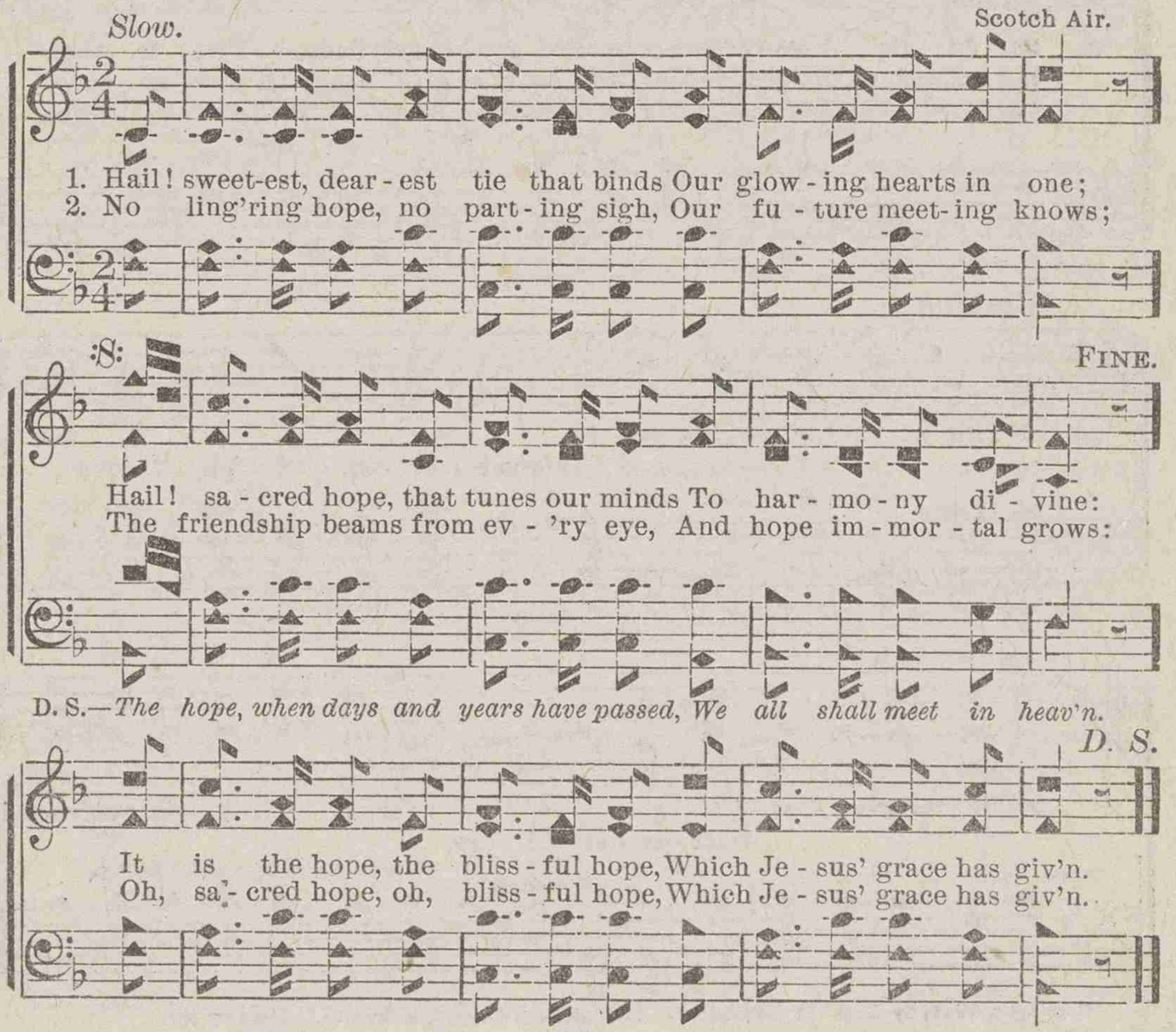
WILLIAM HUNTER. Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON. FINE.



3 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

4 The children too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.

101 Fair Haven.



102 I Will Tell it Wherever I Go.

B. W. BURLEIGH. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Once a wan-der - er I trod, Wea-ry and a - lone, Knowing not the
2. Je - sus took my guilt a - way, Loosed me, set me free; I can ne'er for-
3. Once He hung up - on the tree, Once they pierced His side: Once His blood a-

love of God could my sins a - tone, But I heard my Saviour dear Say - ing
get the day Je - sus came to me, He hath warmed my heart so sad, Touched my
toned for me, Once for me He died, O, I can - not help but sing, Since He

un - to me, "Wea-ry one be of good cheer; Peace I give to thee."
lips and tongue, Helped me sing with heart so glad Songs I'd nev - er sung.
gave me peace! And His praise as Heav-en's King I shall nev - er cease.
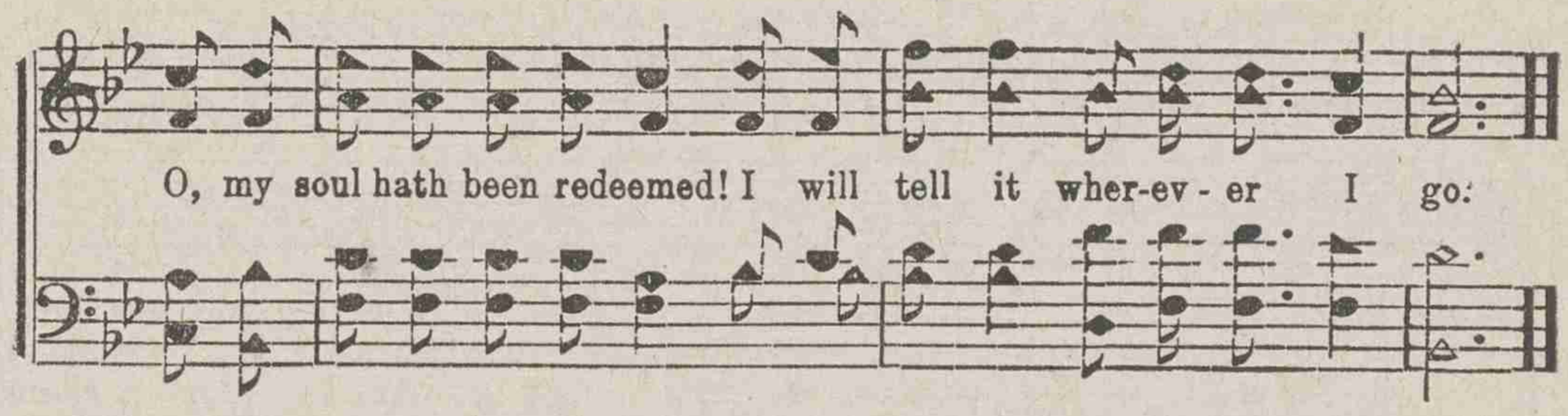
CHORUS.

I will tell it wher - ev - er I go, I will
wher - ev - er I go,

tell it wher-ev - er I go, O'er my spir-it glory streamed
wher - ev - er I go,

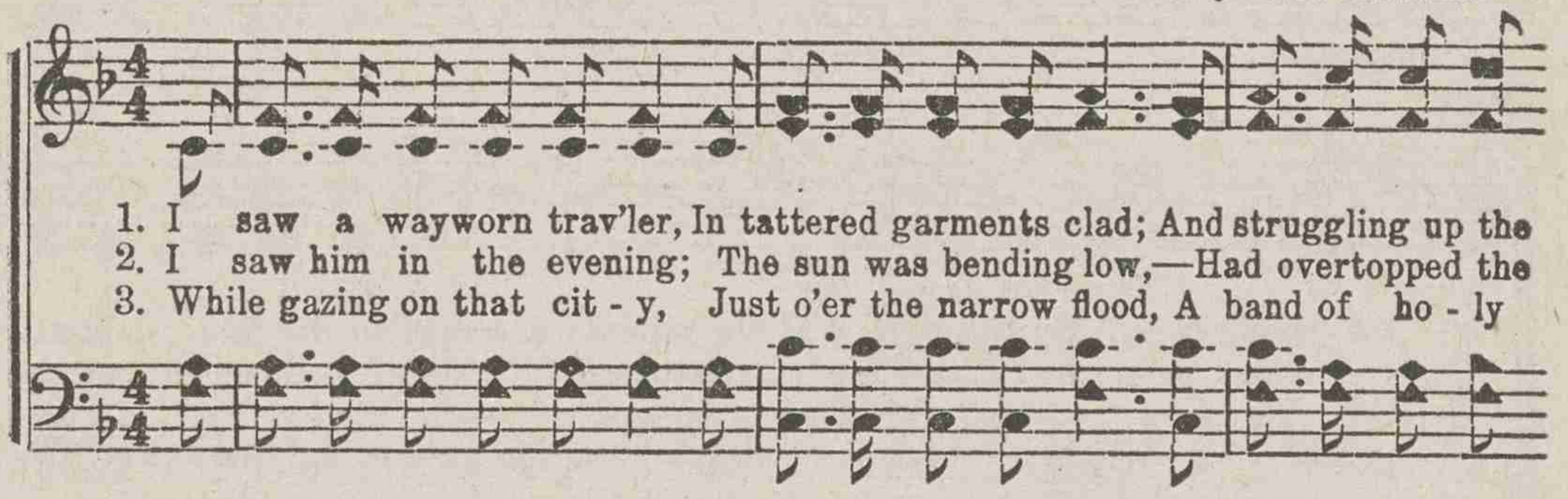
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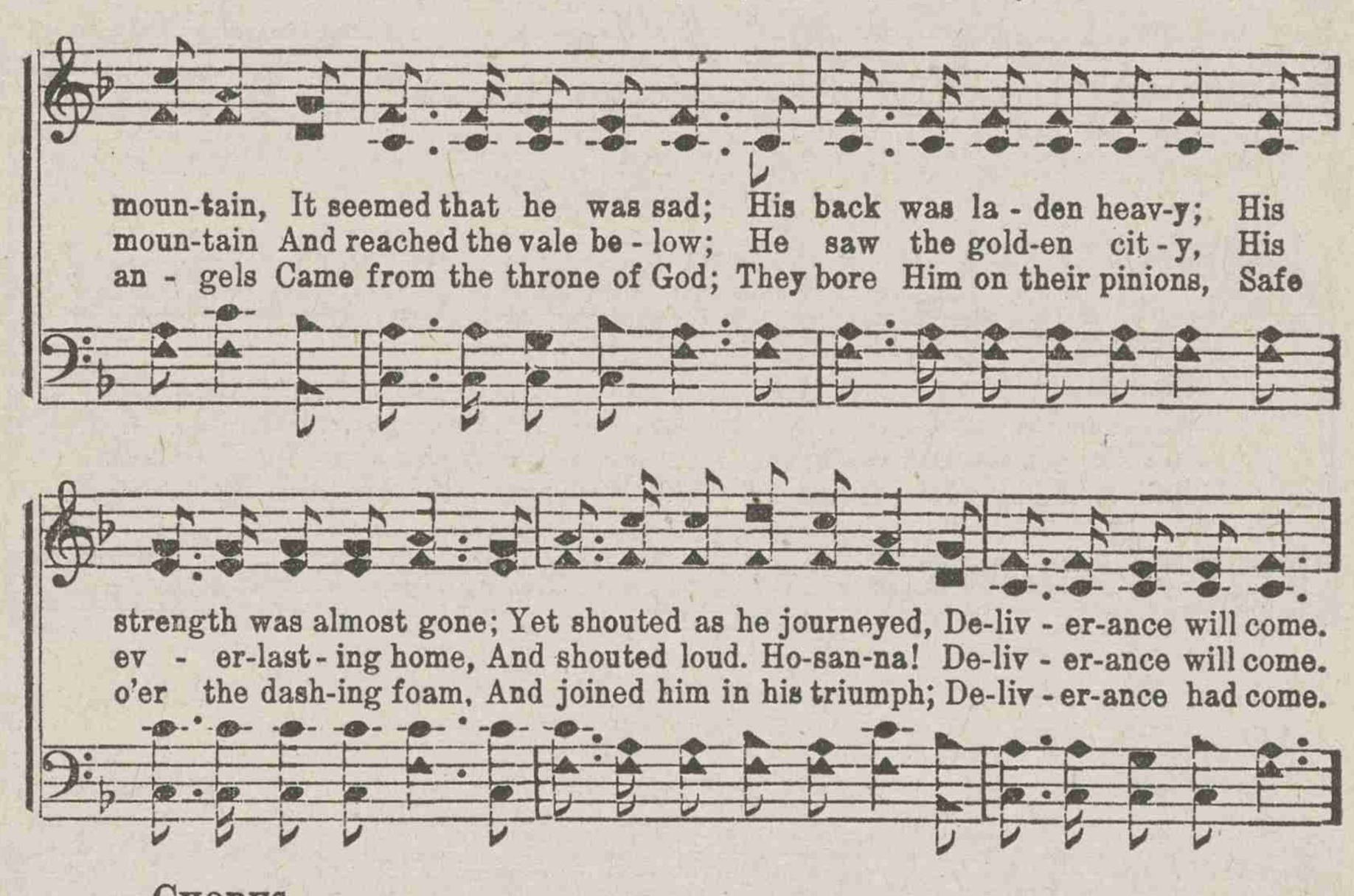
I Will Tell it Wherever I Go. Concluded.



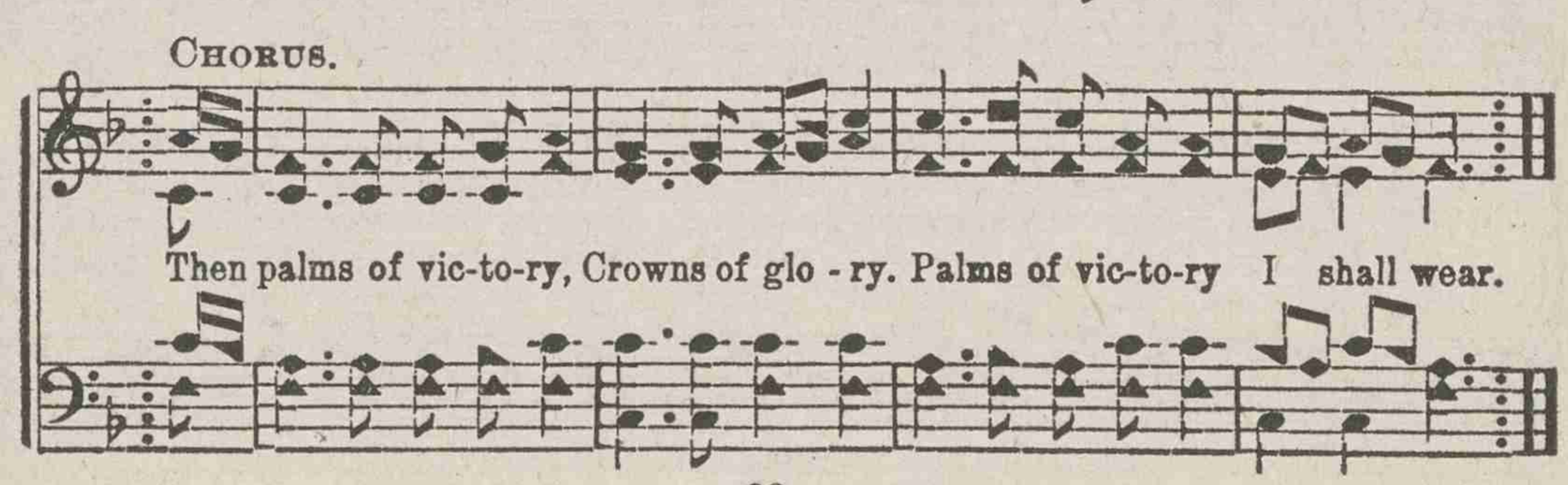
103 Palms of Victory.

Arr. by J. H. TENNEY.





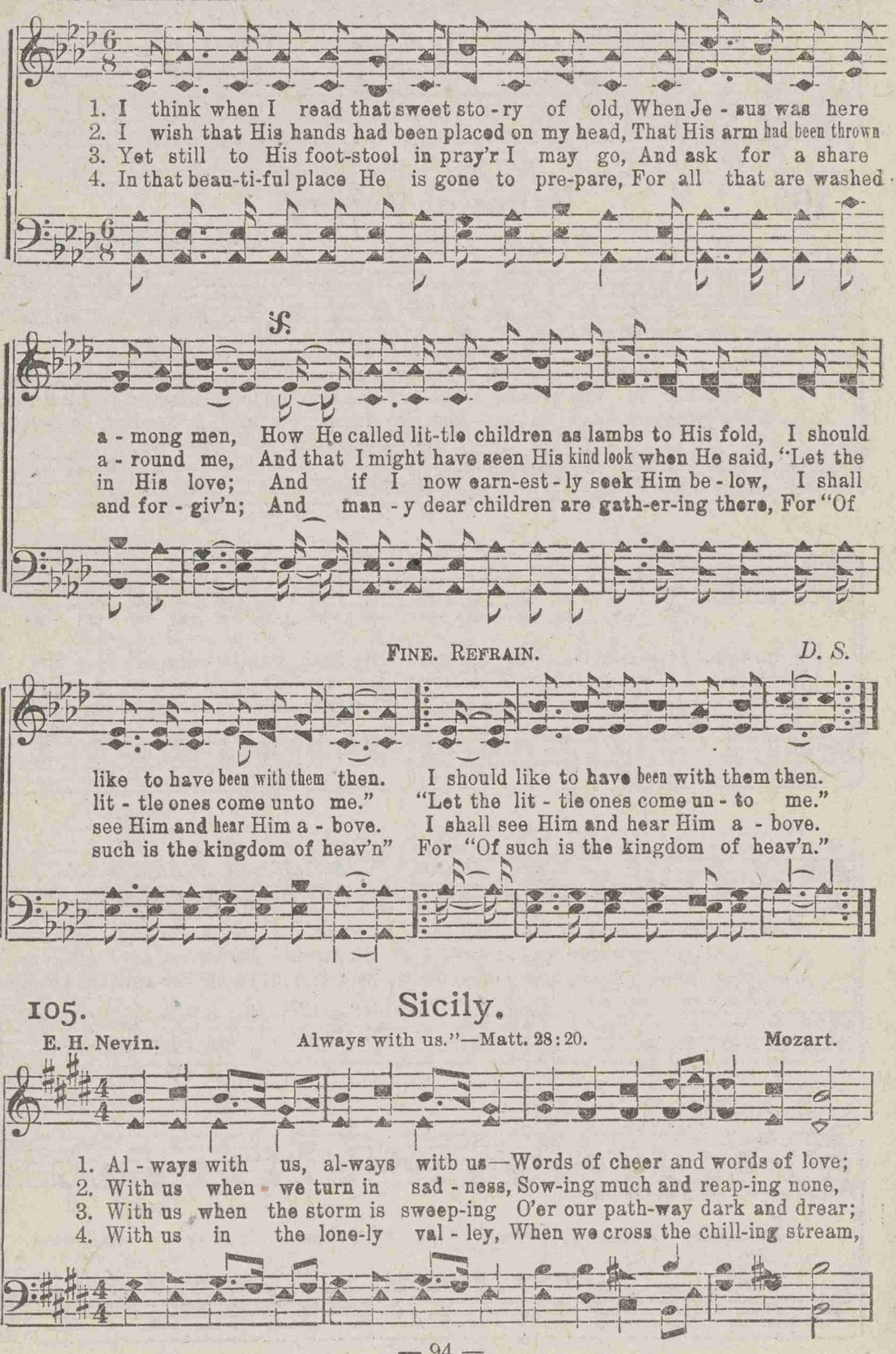
CHORUS.



104. The Sweet Story of Old.

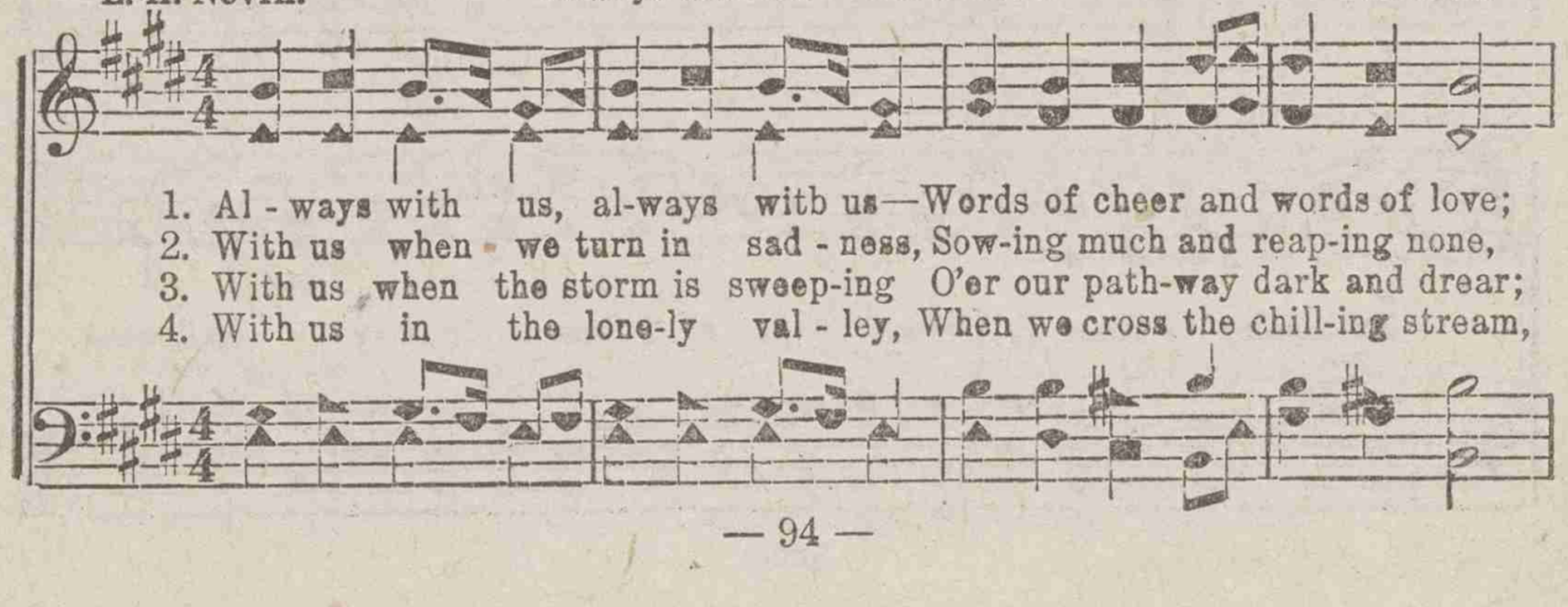
"And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them."— Mark 10: 16.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. **J. C. Englebrecht.**



105. Sicily.

E. H. Nevin. Always with us."—Matt. 28:20. **Mozart.**



Sicily. Concluded.

Thus the ris - en Sav - iour whis-pers From His dwell - ing place a - bove.
Tell - ing us that in the fu-ture Gold - en har - vests shall be won.
Wak - ing hope with - in our bos-oms Still - ing ev - 'ry anx-ious fear.
Light - ing up the steps to glo - ry With sal - va - tion's radiant beam.

106. Fly for Thy Life.

A. S. Kieffer. "Escape for thy life."—Gen. 14; 17. E. T. Hildebrand.

Con brio.

1. See Sod - om wrapt in fire, And hear the fear-ful shrieks, While God-less
2. O sin - ner, heed thy fate! Soon may the judge ap - pear; May - hap thy
3. One on - ly hope you see, O sin - ner, seize it now; 'Tis Christ who

CHORUS.

sin-ners now ex-pire, And God in jus-tice speaks. "Fly for thy life!" He
cry may prove too late, Too late for God to hear.
died on Cal - va-ry, —No oth - er hope hast thou. "Then fly for thy life!" He

cries, He cries, "Nor stay in all the plain, For ere the morn-ing
For ere the.... morn-ing

Poco e rit.

sun shall rise, May fall the fie - ry rain, May fall the fie - ry rain."

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107. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

PHŒBE CAREY. R. S. AMBROSE.

p Andante.

One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

That leads at last to the light. Fa-ther, be near when my feet Are

rall.

slipping o'er the brink, For it may be I am nearer home, Nearer now than I think.

108. Holy Night.

MICHAEL HAYDN.

p *pp* *mf* *p*

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright! Round yon
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Ra - diant

poco cres.

vir - gin moth-er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'nly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia,
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

pp *p*

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

109. Have You Heard the Sweetest Story?

Nellie D. Price. E. T. Hildebrand.

1. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that has ev - er yet been told?
2. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that the world will ev - er know?
3. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that can e'er be heard a - gain,

Tho' for years it has been sound-ed, still to me it ne'er grows old;
Of the Sav - iour who redeemed us from this sin - curs'd world be-low?
Of the One who will for-give you, and can cleanse from ev - 'ry stain?

'Tis of Him, the won-drous Sav-iour, who has died for you and me;
How He left His home in glo - ry, and for man was cru - ci - fied?
Hear to - day the bless - ed sto - ry of the Sav-iour's wondrous love;

He in ten - der love for sin - ners gave His life to make us free.
How He bore the cru - el suf-f'ring, when for me and you He died?
Hear of Him who'll safe - ly lead us till we reach our home a - bove.

CHORUS.

Have you heard the sweet-est sto - - - - ry That has
Have you heard the sweetest sto - ry That has ev - er yet been told? Have you

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Have You Heard the Sweetest Story? Concluded.

ev - - - er yet been told?..... Tho' for years
heard the sweetest story That has ev - er yet been told? Tho' for years I've heard it

I've heard it oft - - - - en, Yet, to me it ne'er grows old.
oft - en, Yet, to me it ne'er grows old,

110. Peace, Perfect Peace.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersleth. G. T. Caldbeck.

p *cres.* *dim.* *pp*

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed? To do the will of Je-sus this is rest.
3. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away? In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
4. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
5. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing and ours? Jesus has vanquished and all its powers.
6. It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease, And Jesus calls to heav-en's perfect peace.

111. I'm Going Home.

Wm. Hunter, D. D. Arr. by Rev. W. McDonald.
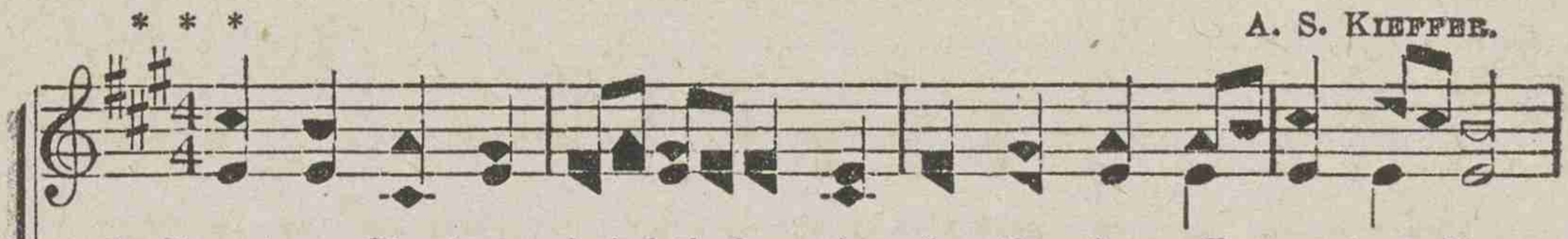
1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; No pain, nor death can en - ter there;
   { It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine. }
2. { My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
   { When from this earthly pris-on free, That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be. }
3. { Then fail this earth, let stars de-cline, And sun and moon re - fuse to shine,
   { All na-ture sink and cease to be, That heav'nly mansion stands for me. }

Cho. { 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. }
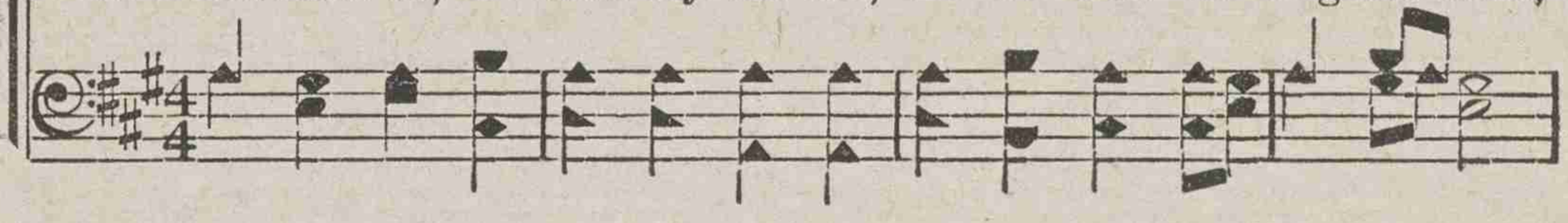
112 Beauteous Star.
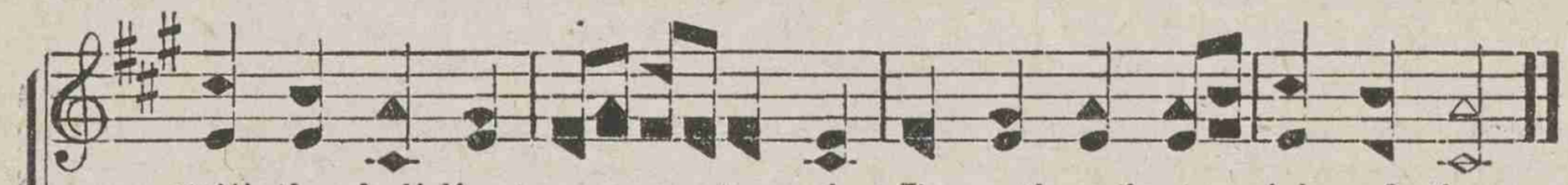
* * *

A. S. KIEFFER.
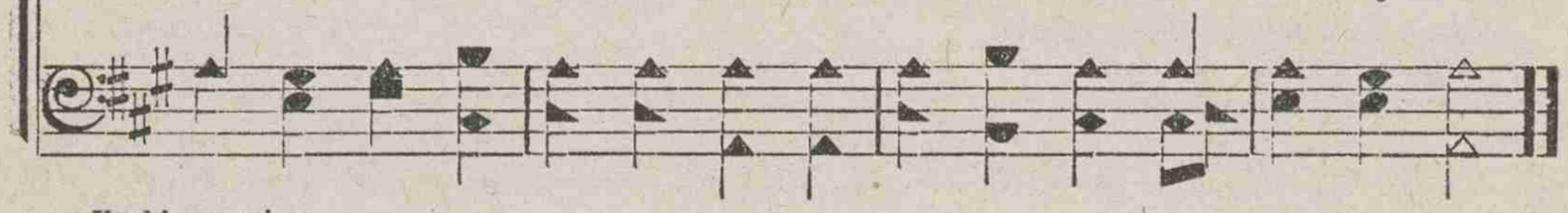


1. Beauteous Star! once brightly beaming In the far-off o-rient clime,
2. We, who dwell in lat-er a-ges, Hail the glo-rious Saviour's birth;
3. Oh! we love to hear the sto-ry, How the Lord of life and light
4. Shine Thou on, O heav'nly bea-con, To re-mot-est re-gions shine,





Still thy bril-liant rays are streaming Down the minster-aisles of time.
We, with o-ri-en-tal sag-es, Bear-ing gifts would has-ten forth.
Left His bliss-ful home in glo-ry, To il-lum-ine earth's dark night.
Till all na-tions thou shalt beck-on To Mes-si-ah's ho-ly clime.

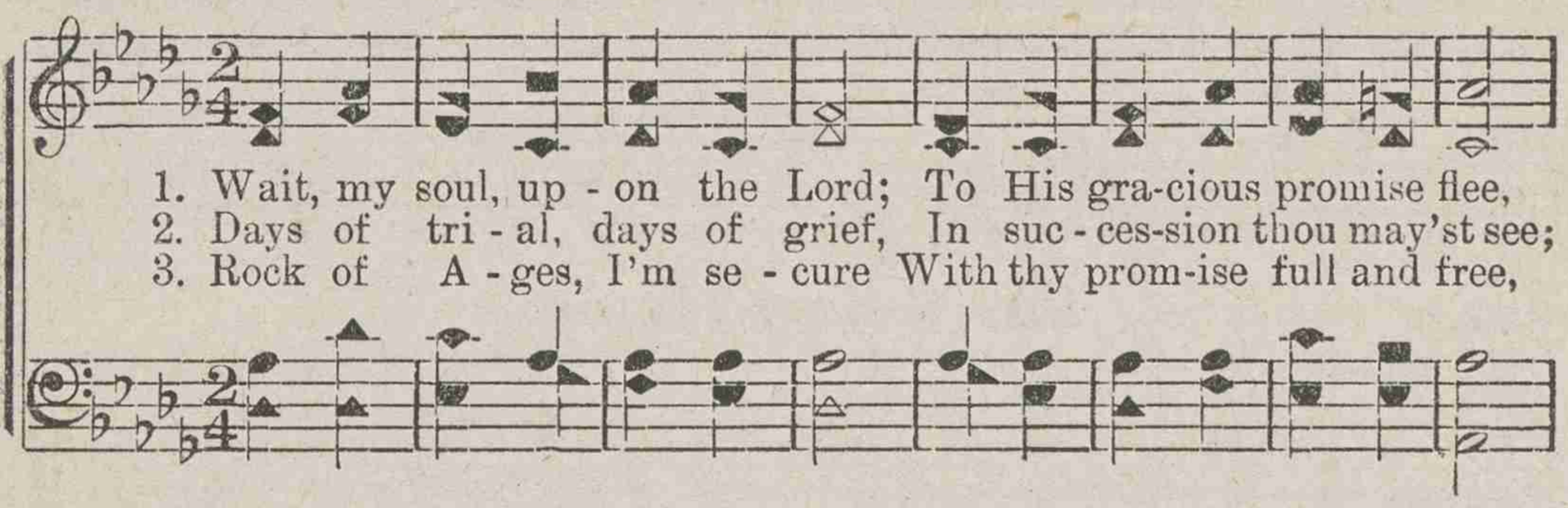


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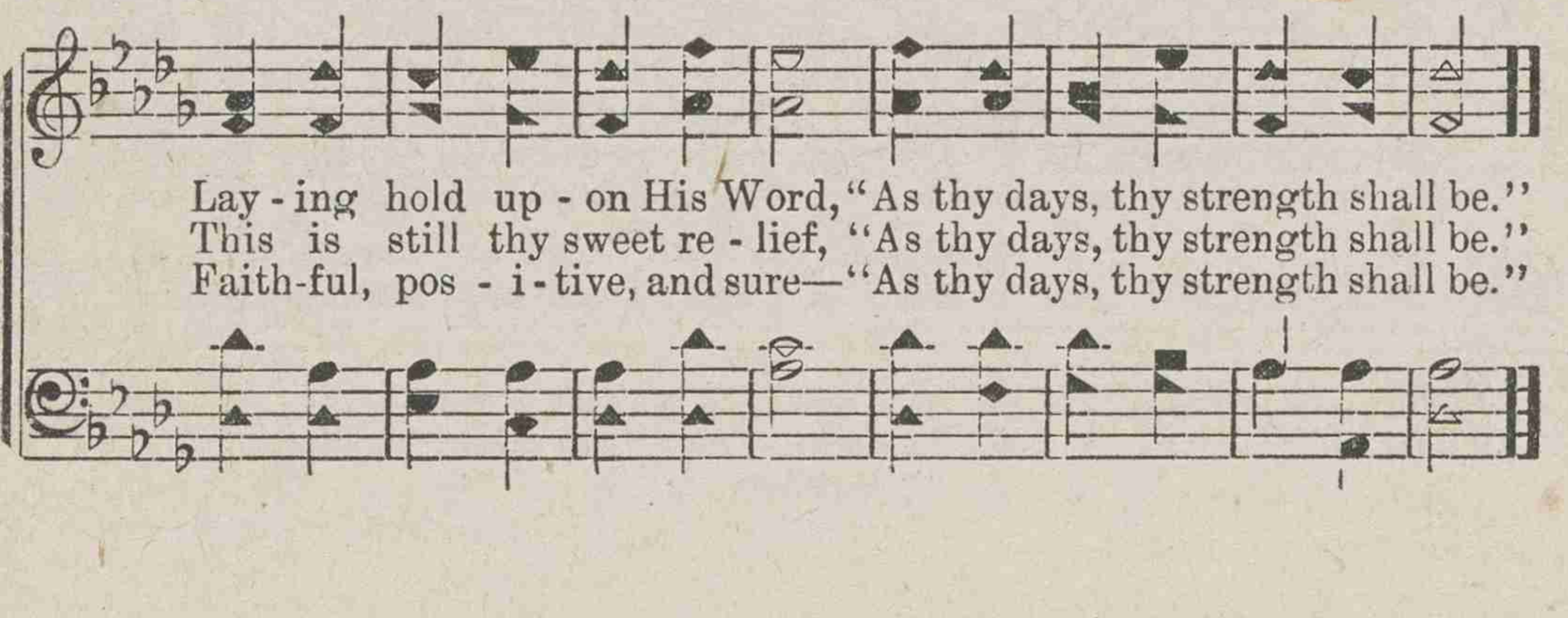
113 "Wait, My Soul, Upon the Lord."

W. F. LLOYD.

LAURA M. EMSWILER.



1. Wait, my soul, up-on the Lord; To His gra-cious promise flee,
2. Days of tri-al, days of grief, In suc-ces-sion thou may'st see;
3. Rock of A-ges, I'm se-cure With thy prom-ise full and free,



Lay-ing hold up-on His Word, "As thy days, thy strength shall be."
This is still thy sweet re-lief, "As thy days, thy strength shall be."
Faith-ful, pos-i-tive, and sure—"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

114. Oh, It's Joy!

C. R. C. — C. R. Campbell.

1. It's joy un - told to serve the Lord, To trust His love from day to day;
2. It's joy to know that He is near When Sa - tan tempts my soul to sin;
3. Dear sin - ner, why not trust the Lord To save your soul from sin and woe;

To sing His praise with one ac - cord, And go re - joic-ing on your way.
For I can trust on Him my care, And know a crown of life I'll win.
Serve Him ac - cord - ing to His word, Then you at last to heav'n will go.

CHORUS.

Oh, it's joy to serve the Lord
Oh, it's joy to serve the Lord
each day, And to know you're saved
each day, And to know you're saved
Thro' faith by His grace.
Bless - ed faith His grace.

By permissiou.

115. I WILL LEAN UPON HIS PROMISE.

JAMES ROWE. P. B. BURRESS.

1. I am lean-ing on the promise of the Fa-ther's glo - ri - ous Son, With as -
2. He will hold my hand and lead me till I reach the cit - y of light, And will
3. I am lean-ing on His promise and His word I know He will keep, So I

sur-ance that to glo - ry He will lead; Since He gave His life to win me, He will
o - pen wide the pearl-y gates for me; He will cause my eyes to shine with joy and
nev - er have a fear when foes are nigh; In the sun-ny hours of pleasure, and when
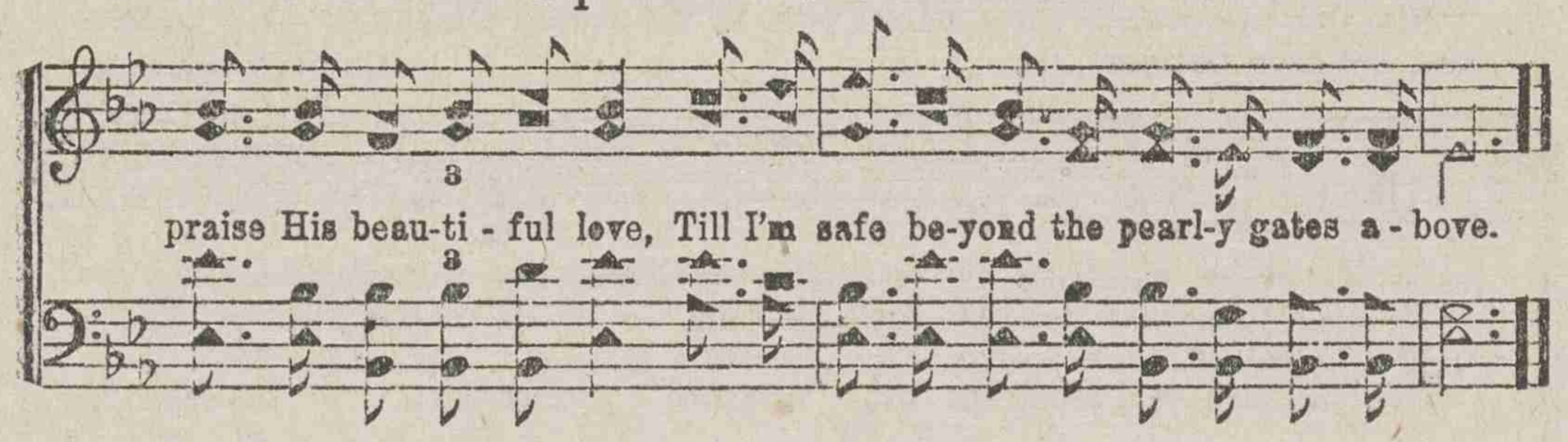
keep the love He has won, And will give to me each day the blessing I need.
keep me sun-ny and bright, Till with an-gels fair I praise His goodness to me.
sor-row's bil-lows shall sweep, On the promise of my Sav - iour I will re - ly.

CHORUS.

He will keep keep me, till tri - als are past,..... For all my fu -
He will keep till tri - als past, For my
ture on Him I have cast;..... I will lean up - on His prom-ise and will
life on Him I've cast;
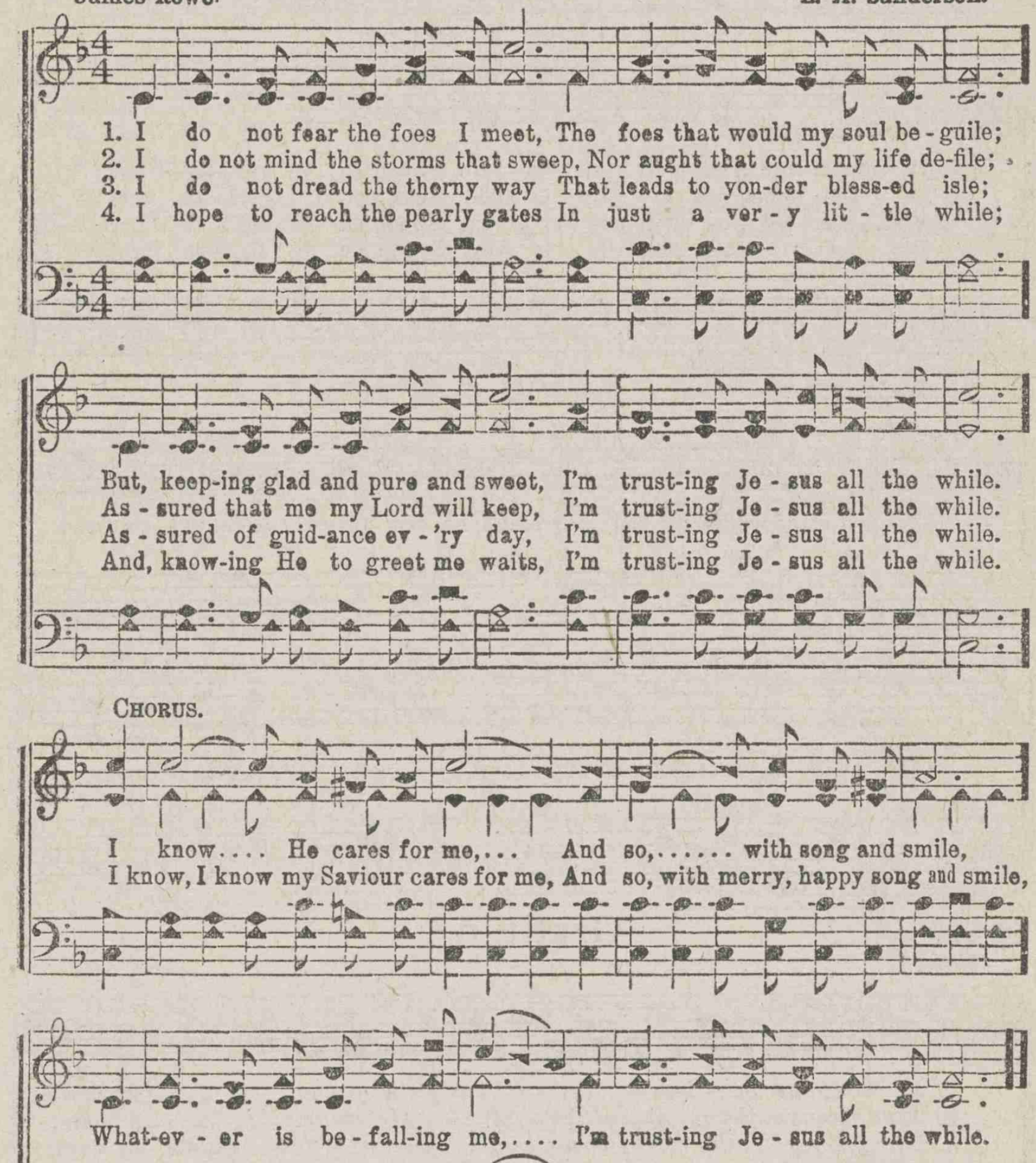
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I Will Lean Upon His Promise. Concluded.
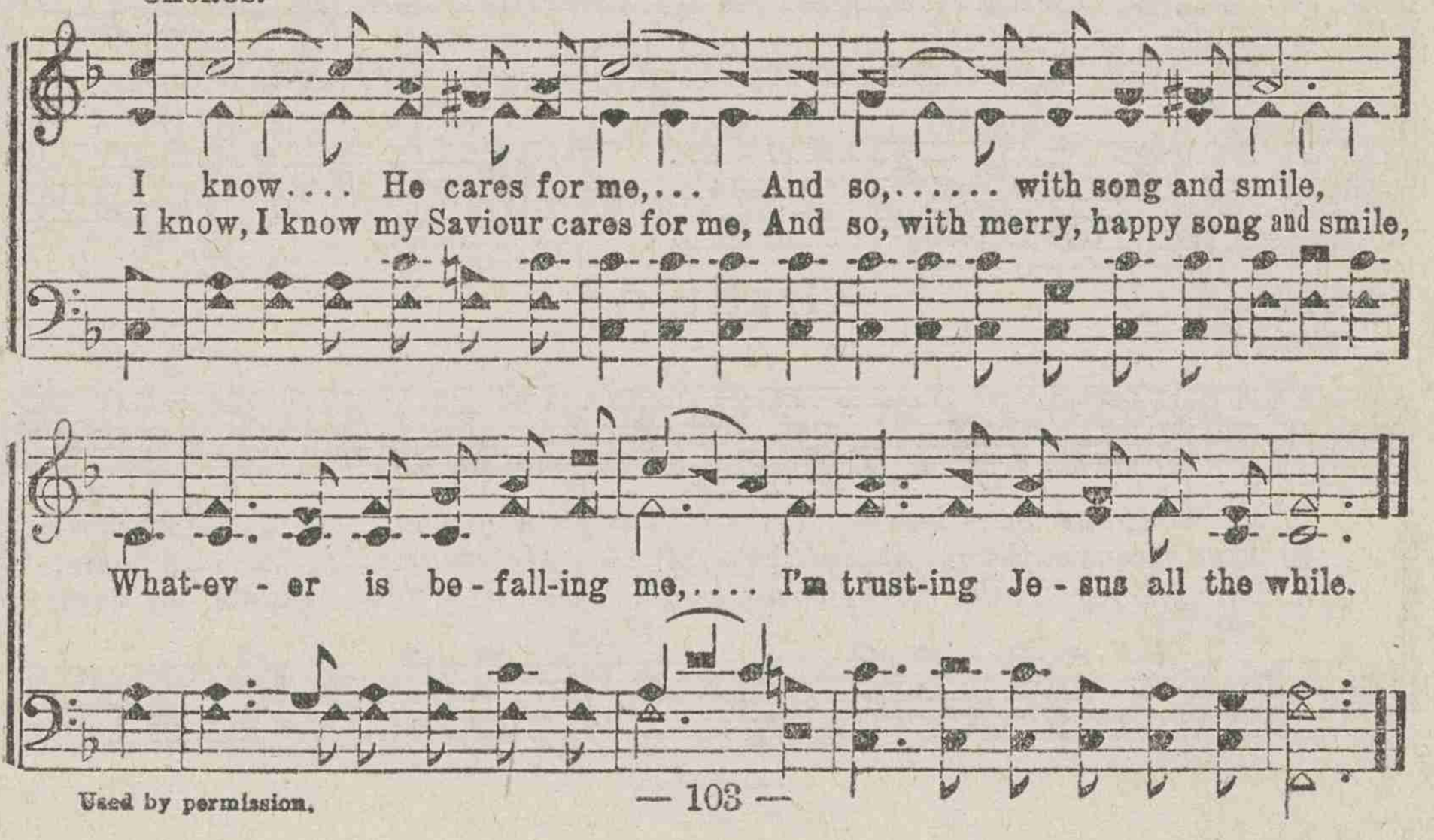


116. Trusting All the While.

James Rowe. L. A. Sanderson.



CHORUS.



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117. Sweep On.

"Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God."—Rev. 3: 12.

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

1. If you've en - list - ed in the war, Sweep on,.... sweep on;.....
2. Like sol - diers on the bat - tle field,
3. While loud ho - san - nas fill the air,
4. You soon will reach the oth - er shore, Sweep on, sweep on;

No mat - ter what may stand be - fore, Sweep on to vic - to - ry.
De - ter - mined not to turn or yield, Sweep on to vic - to - ry.
Well know - ing God will ans-wer pray'r, Sweep on to vic - to - ry.
But dai - ly till this life is o'er, Sweep on to vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

No mat - ter where the foe may stand, Be not dis-cour-aged, lit - tle band;
De - pend - ing on the Lord's right hand, Sweep on to vic - to - ry.
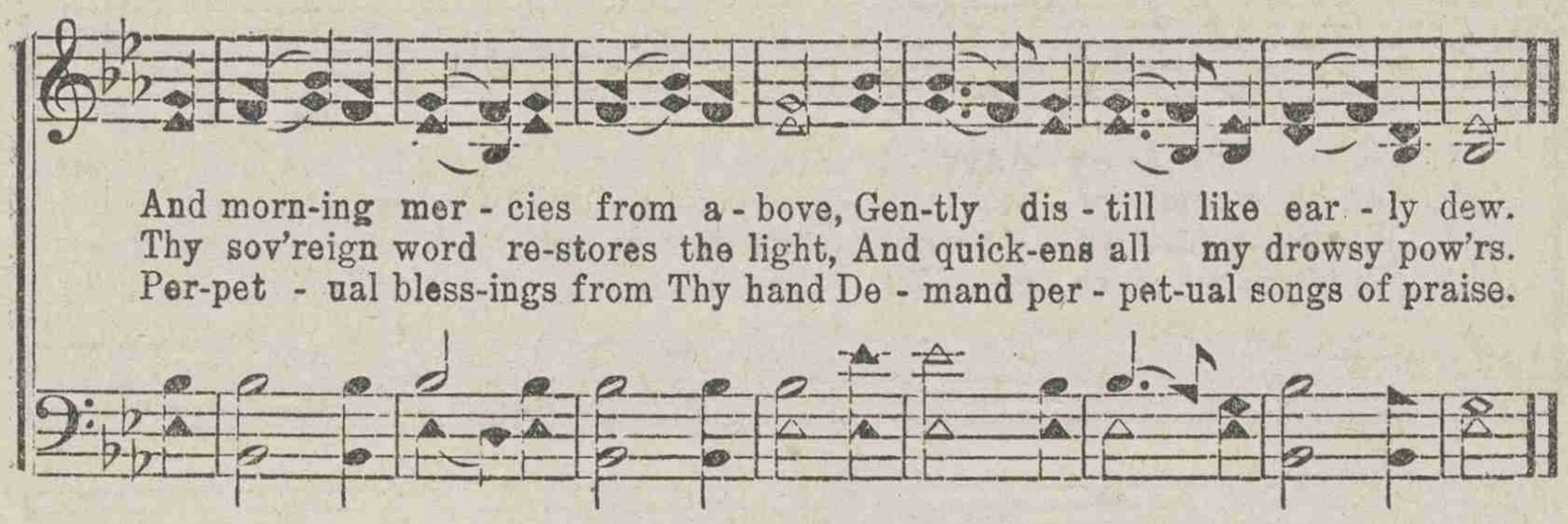
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118. Gratitude.

Watts. **Ami Bost.**

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve-ning new;
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com-mand, To Thee I con - se-crate my days;

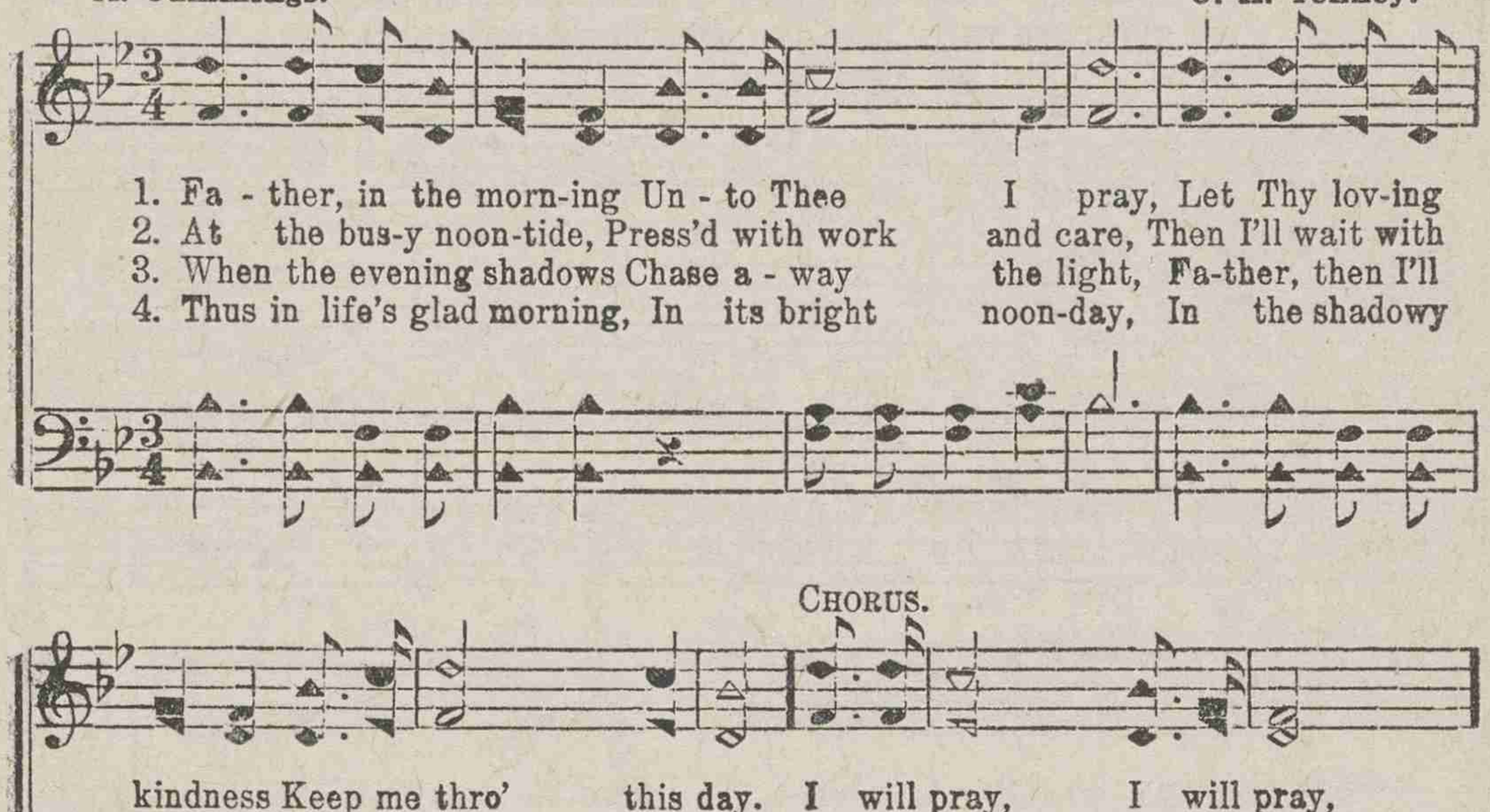
Gratitude. Concluded.



119. Ever Will I Pray.

"Watch and pray."—Mark 13: 33.

A. Cummings. J. H. Tenney.



By permission.

120. Seek the Way.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. HARVEY GRAHAM.

1. In the hap - py days of youth, When the world is fair and bright;
2. Christ is read - y to for - give, For not one does He de - ny;
3. Wait not for the morrow's dawn When your Sav-ior calls to - day!
4. Seek the way, re - pent, be - lieve, Yielding all to Christ's control;

Seek the way of life and truth And your souls to Christ u - nite.
He will teach you how to live, And your ev - 'ry need sup - ply.
Ere the shin-ing sun is gone You from earth may pass a - way.
He with gladness will re-ceive, Bless and make you ful - ly whole.

CHORUS.

Seek the way that leads to rest, (to rest), Turn from darkness, doubt and sin,
Seek the way, be tru - ly blest.... And to heav-en en - ter in.
tru - ly blest,

Harvey Graham, owner.

121. Trust in God.

NORMAN MACLEOD. ELDRIDGE MURPHY.

1. Courage, broth-er! do not stumble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Let the road be rough and dreary, And its end far out of sight;
3. Sim-ple rules and safe-est guid ing, Inward peace and inward might;
4. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight;

Eldrige Murphy, owner.

Trust in God. Concluded.

There's a star to guide the hum-ble, Trust in God and do the right.
Foot it brave-ly! strong or wea-ry, Trust in God and do the right.
Light up-on our path-way shin-ing, Trust in God and do the right.
Cease from man, and look a-bove thee, Trust in God and do the right.

122. In the Waves.

Translated by Rev. Elvet Lewis. Composed in the Welsh by D. Williams.

1. In the waves and might-y wa-ters No one will sup-port my head,
2. O the grace no will can con-quer! The om-nip-o-tence of love!

But my Sav-iour, my Be-lov-ed, Who was strick-en in my stead;
Changeless is my Fa-ther's promise, It will nev-er, nev-er move!

He's a Friend in death's dark riv-er, He will hold my head a-bove;
In the storm this is my an-chor—God will nev-er change His mind;

I shall thro' the waves go sing-ing, For one look of Him I love!
In the wounds of Christ He promised Life to me; and He is kind.

123. Come Home.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. STEM.

1. O wea - ry one, Je - sus is plead-ing with you, For still with the
2. So long He has fol-lowed your wan-der - ing soul, And whis-pered to
3. O why do you grieve such a glo - ri - ous friend As Je - sus, who
4. Your dear ones are pray - ing for you all the while, They want you to

tempt - er you roam; Come, trust tho Re - deem - er, so
you from a - bove; But still you are un - der the
died for your sin; The fold - gate is o - pen, let
trust His great love, That you may be with them on

good and so true, Give heed to His call and come home.
tempt-er's con - trol, Re - fus - ing the bless - ed One's love.
wan - der - ings end, And, seek - ing for - give - ness, come in,
heav - en's fair isle, The king - dom of glo - ry a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Come home,.. come home,.. Your soul will be lost, if you roam;..
Come home, come home,

Come home,.. come home,.. The Sav - iour is plead-ing, come home...
Come home, come home, come home.

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124 Are You in the Kingdom of Grace?

ALDINE S, KIEFFER. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. I am bound for that place of bright glo - ry a-bove, Tell me whither, my
2. Do you rest in the hope of the true Christian heart, That your Saviour will
3. Will you have your lamp burn-ing and care-ful - ly trimmed, And be read-y to

friend, are you bound? Do you rest in the joy of Christ's boun-ti - ful love,
yet come a - gain, And that you from His glo - ry shall nev - er-more part,
hail Him as King? With your soul by no e - vil or sin-blight be-dimmed

CHORUS.

In the king - dom of grace are you found? If you be . . . you are
But that you in His presence shall reign.
And be read - y with an - gels to sing? If you be you are hap-py and

hap - - py, and sweet - - ly can sing, Shout-ing
sweet-ly can sing, Be-ing saved from the pow-er of sin, saved from sin,

hon - or and glo-ry to Je-sus, the King, Till a crown of re-joic-ing you win.

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125

Jesus, I Come.

From "Herald." W. T. SLEEPER. WALTER HEATH.

1. Out of my bon - dage, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail - ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy free - dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of the Cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy of light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
Out of my self to dwell in Thy love, Out of des-pair in - to rap-tures 'bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shelt'ring fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to Ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up - ward for aye, on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Used by per.

126. # Hiding in His Love.

Eldridge Murphy. **T. S. Cook.**

1. Long the sin - ful road I trod far a - way from God, Had no hope of
2. Like a tem-pest o'er my soul troubles now may roll, And the clouds be
3. When I cross death's river wide to the oth - er side, I shall hie a-

dwell-ing in that home a - bove; But the Sav-iour took me in and has
dark and threaten-ing a - bove; I've a safe and sure re - treat at the
way to mansions built a - bove; And I'll pass in - side the gate where the

REFRAIN.

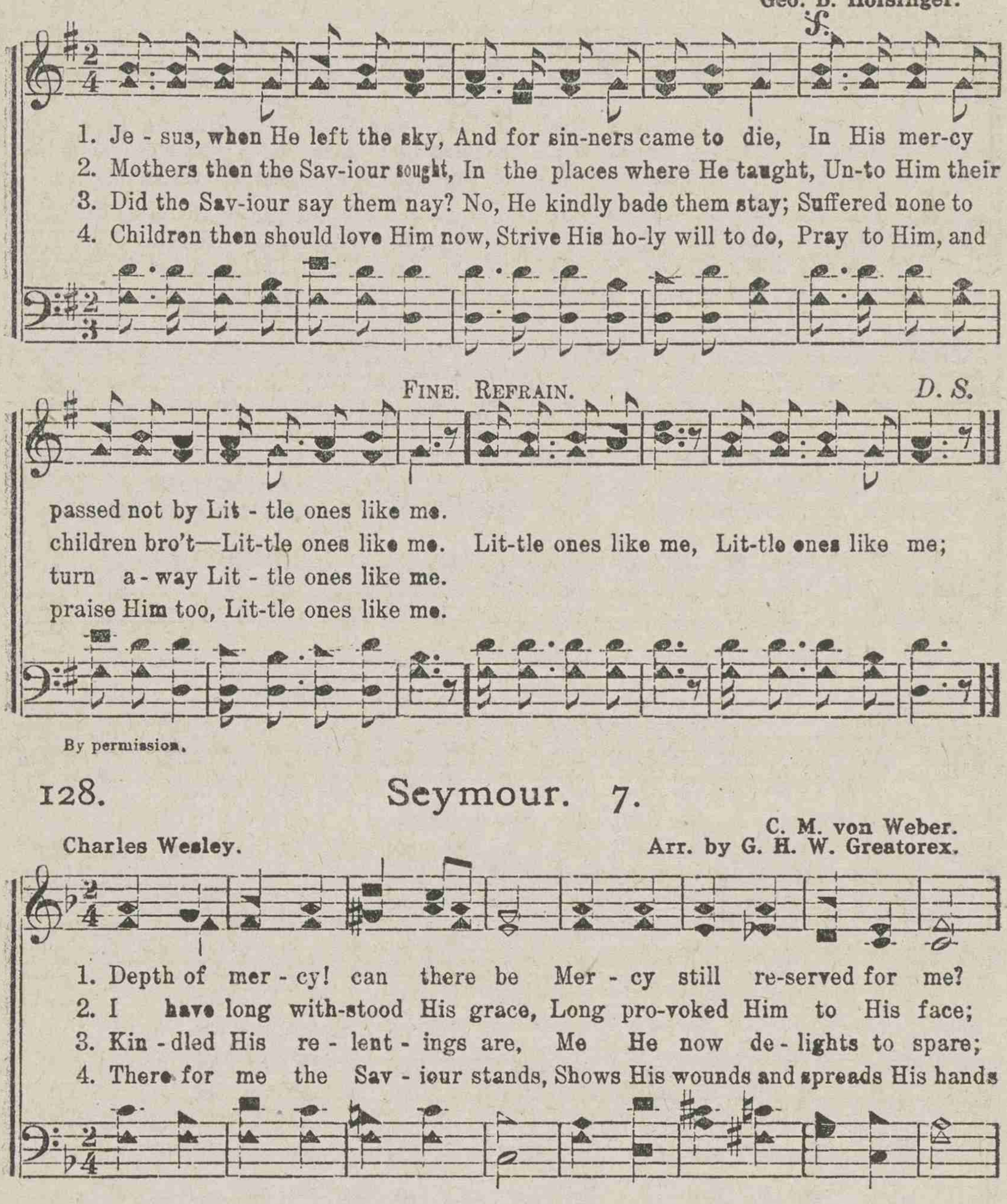
hid my sin In the depth of His great love.
Saviour's feet, I am hid - ing in His love. I am hid - ing in His
an-gels wait, Just by hid - ing in His love.

love, Ev - er hid - ing in His love, 'Tis my one and on - ly plea, and

'tis the on - ly hope for me, I am hid - ing (hid-ing) in His love.

127. Little Ones Like Me.

Geo. B. Holsinger.

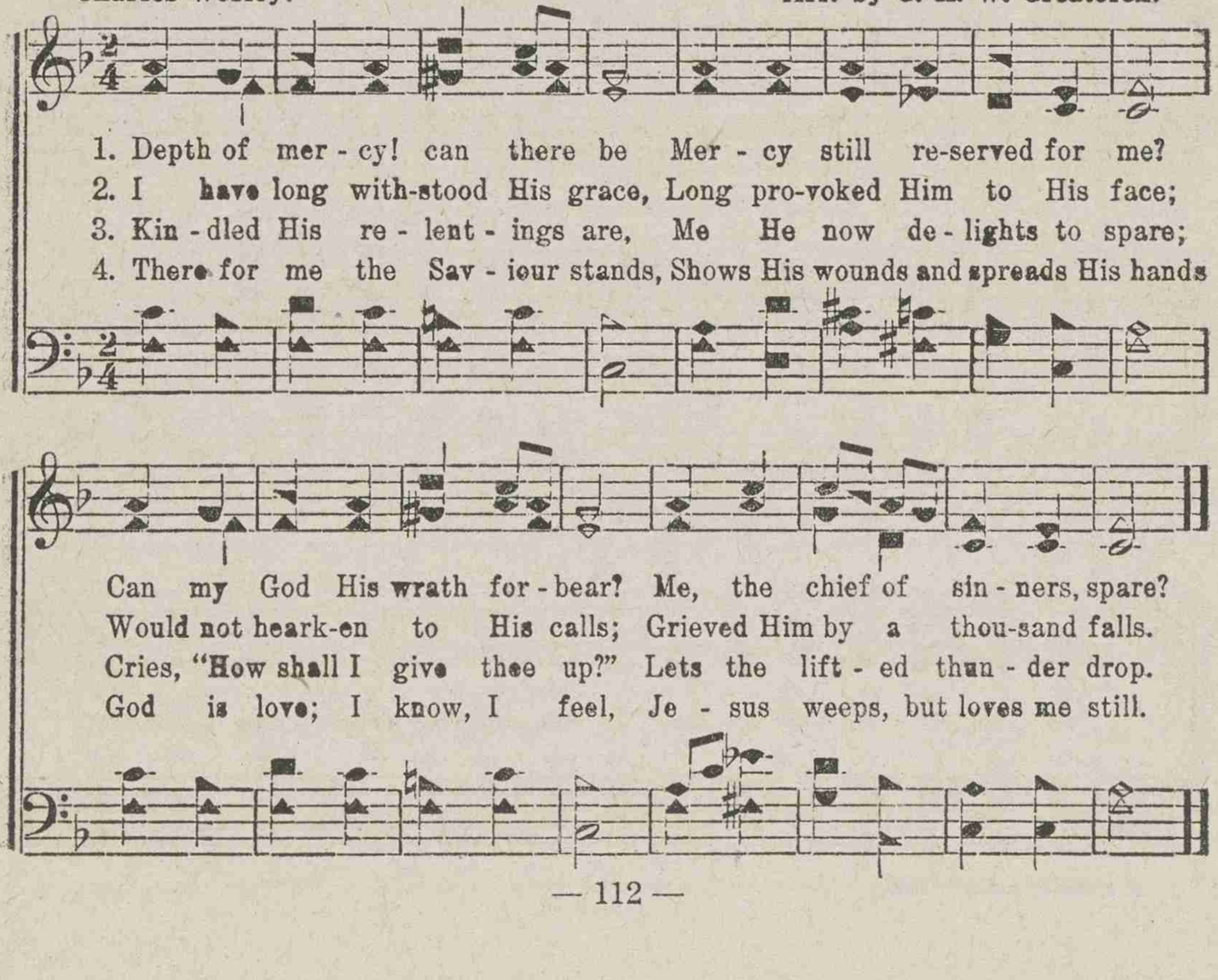


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128. Seymour. 7.

Charles Wesley.

C. M. von Weber.
Arr. by G. H. W. Greatorex.



129 I Must Tell Jesus.

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

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

In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me; He ev - er If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O - ver the

CHORUS.

loves and cares for His own.
troub - les quick - ly an end.
cares and sor-rows will shares.
world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell

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

Rit.

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je- sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

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130. When I Stand on the Streets of Gold.

H. R. F. Rev. H. R. Freeman.

1. The burdens of life may be ma - ny, The frowns of the world may be cold;
2. With joy I shall en - ter the ci - ty, The face of my Saviour be-hold,
3. Earth's sorrows will all be for - got-ten, And I shall be safe in His fold;
4. For a - ges on a-ges I'll praise Him, And nev - er grow wea-ry or old;

To me it will mat-ter but lit - tle, When I stand on the streets of gold.
And I shall then be changed and be like Him, When I stand on the streets of gold.
Shut in with my Lord and His an-gels, When I stand on the streets of gold.
Love crowned I'll a-bide in His presence, When I stand on the streets of gold.

CHORUS.

I'll be like my Saviour up yon - der, And I'll know Him there I am told;
And I'll sing of His glo - ry up yon-der, When I stand on the streets of gold.

By permission.

131. Spring.

Charles Wesley. J. C. Everett.

1. Je - sus, the all - re - stor - ing Word, My fall - en spir - it's hope,
2. Thou, O my God, Thou on - ly art The Life, the Truth, the Way;
3. Fill me with all the life of love; In mys - tic un - ion join

Spring. Concluded.

Aft - er Thy love - ly like - ness, Lord, Ah! when shall I wake up?
Quick-en my soul, in - struct my heart, My sink - ing foot - steps stay.
Me to Thy - self, and let me prove The fel - low-ship di - vine.

132. The Orphan's Prayer.

Unknown. (Effective as a quartet.) **Arr. by E. T. H.**

1. I love to stay where my moth - er sleeps,
2. I love to kneel on the green turf there,
3. I still re - mem - ber how oft she led.
4. I love to think how be - neath the ground.

And gaze on each star as it twink - ling peeps, Thro' that bend-ing
A - far from the scene of our dai - ly care, And breathe to my
And knelt me by her as with God she plead, That I might be
She slum - bers in death as a cap - tive bound, She'll slum-ber no

wil - low which lone - ly weeps, O'er my moth - er's grave.
Sav - iour my eve - ning pray'r, O'er my moth - er's grave.
His when the sod was spread, O'er my moth - er's grave.
more when the trumps shall sound. O'er my moth - er's grave.

O'er my mother's grave, Through that bending willow, O'er my moth - er's grave,

133. # THAT BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

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

1. There's a beau-ti-ful coun-try yon-der, A-cross the star-ry way,
2. In that beau-ti-ful land of prom-ise, Wher-ev-er it may be,
3. There's a beau-ti-ful light now dawning, Be-yond the hills a-way,

Where there is no night, For all is bright, And saints are holding sway;
Tho' it may be near or far from here, A-cross the mys-tic sea;
'Tis the light of home, Where I shall roam, When thro' my earthly stay;

'Tis the beau-ti-ful land of prom-ise, So won-der-ful and fair,
There are man-i-fold blessings wait-ing And treasures rich and rare,
I am comforted with a prom-ise, Of rest from toil and care,

For that land I sigh, and by and by, I'm go-ing o-ver there.

CHORUS.

What a hap - - py time in the sun - - ny
What a hap-py time, a hap-py time, in the sun-ny clime, the

Owned by Geo. W. Sebren. Used by per.

THAT BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY. Concluded.

clime; 'Tis a land of bliss more fair than this, where bells of Eden chime;
sun-ny clime,

How I long to fly to that home on high,
How I long to fly, I long to fly, to that home on high, that home on high,

And I'm go - - ing there in the by and by.
And I'm going there, I'm go - ing there in the hap - py by and by.

134. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MARGARET MACKAY. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep,
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be;

A calm and un - dis-turbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
But thine is still a blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep.

135. Is It the Crowning Day?

George Walter Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap-pear
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will

see my Friend; Dan-gers and troub-les would end If Je - sus would
hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If I should go
on the shore, Storms will af-fright nev-er - more, For He is "at
free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For He is my

REFRAIN.

come to - day.
home to - day. Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?
hand" to - day.
all to - day.

I'll live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je - sus my Lord I

soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

rit.

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136. There's Room Enough for Me.

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

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

CHORUS.

there for me.....There's room for you,
nough for me.....
room for me!....There's room enough for me, there's room enough for you,

There's room for me; There's room
There's room enough for you, There's room enough for me; There's room enough for all,

for all, And there's room e - nough for me.....
yes, room e - nough for all,

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137. Happy In My Saviour's Love.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN. HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. What a glo-rious day for me When the Sav-iour made me free, When He turned my feet t'ward heav'n a-bove! Condem-na-tion rolled a-way On that blest sal-va-tion day, So I'm hap-py in my Sav-iour's love.
2. Life is now a con-stant joy And His praise my lips em-ploy, As His prom-is-es I dai-ly prove; And I tell it where I go, For I want the world to know, Since I'm hap-py in my Sav-iour's love.
3. In His ser-vice I am blest, In His will have per-fect rest; From His way my feet shall nev-er rove; For a pleas-ant path I've found, And I walk on ho-ly ground, And I'm hap-py in my Sav-iour's love.
4. All may know the joy with-in Of for-give-ness from all sin, And may jour-ney t'ward the home a-bove; Serv-ing Je-sus ev-'ry day, They may praise Him all the way And be hap-py in the Sav-iour's love.

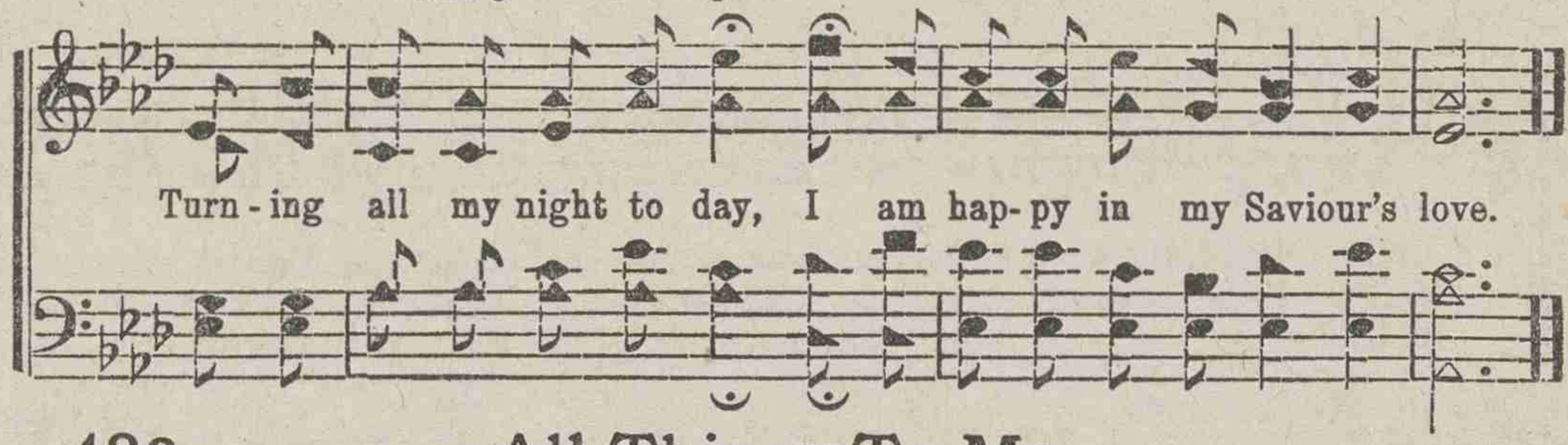
boundless love.

CHORUS.

I am hap-py in my Sav-iour's love, I am hap-py in my Saviour's love, I am hap-py in my Saviour's love, Since He washed my sins a-way, my Saviour's love,

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Happy In My Saviour's Love.



138. All Things To Me.

JAMES ROWE. JACKSON COLEMAN.

Suitable as a solo.

By permission.

139. Arise! The Master Defend!

Anon. Spirited. G. L. Lindsey.

1. On - ward, for-ward with the cross of Je - sus! Christ, our Mas-ter, leads a-
2. On, then, sol-diers, broth-ers, lift your voices, Loud your an-thems to our
3. Glo - ry, glo - ry, join our hap - py song, and Blend your voic-es un - to

gainst the foe! Chris - tian sol - diers, like a might - y ar - my, March-ing
Fa - ther raise! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er when we praise Him, Sa - tan,
Christ the King! Gates of hell can ne'er pre-vail a-gainst us, Thro' all

REFRAIN.

on - ward, see His ban-ners go?
vanquished, ev - er flees a - way. A - rise! a - rise! our Mas-ter to de-fend,
a - ges men and an - gels sing.

Take up the cross and bear it to the end; Till Sa - tan's ar - my

trembles at the cause, Up fling the ban - ner high for Christ our Lord.

G. L. Lindsey, owner. Used by permission.

140 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Mezzo Soprano, or Alto and Tenor Duet. S. G. SMITH.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;

While the near-er wa - ters roll,.... While the tem-pest still is high.
Leave, O leave me not a - lone,.... Still sup - port and com - fort me.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;.....
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;.....

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
With the shad-ow of Thy wing.

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142 Golden Harps.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

May be used as a Soprano and Tenor Duet.

1. O'er the dark and si-lent stream, Comes to us a cheer-ing gleam, Of the
2. We must hear the sol-emn knell, We must say the sad fare-well, While with-
3. Soon the eve-ning shades will fall, Soon will sound the boat-man's call, And our

light and beau-ty of the far-ther shore, And our loved ones wait, we know,
in this land of partings we a - bide, And our hearts would sink with grief,
frag-ile bark must launch in-to the night, But the Hand that led us here,

While we shrink and fear to go To that sun-ny land to dwell for - ev - er - more.
Had we not the sweet re - lief Of a Friend that standeth ev - er at our side.
Will not fail us in our fear, It will bear us safe - ly to the shores of light.
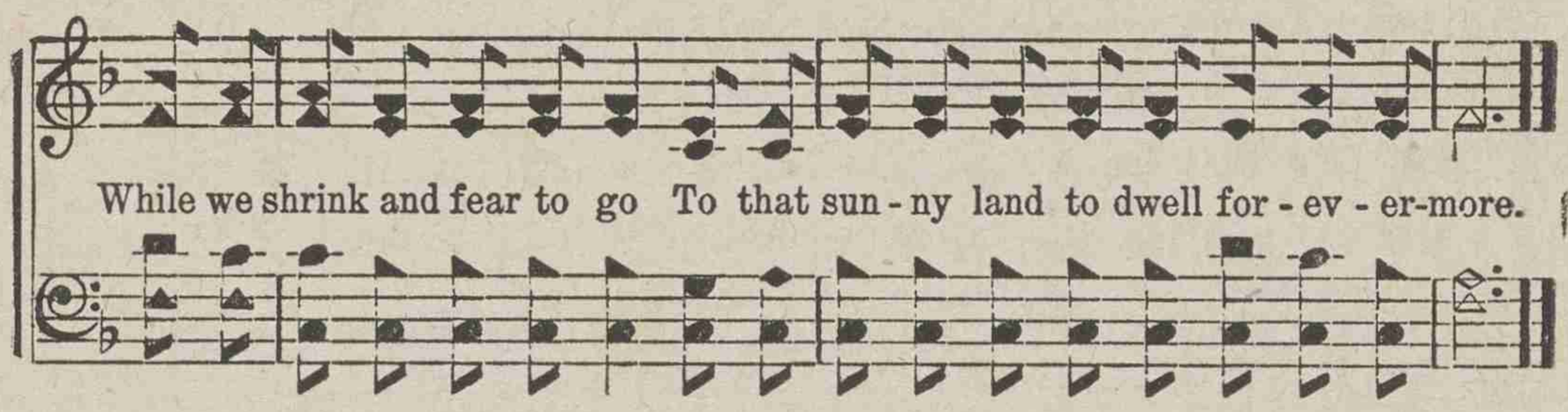
CHORUS.

Gold - en harps..... are loud - ly ring - ing o - ver there, An - gel
Gold-en harps are loud - ly ring - ing o - ver there,

choirs..... are sweetly sing-ing o-ver there, And our loved ones wait, we know,
An-gel choirs are sweetly sing-ing o-ver there,
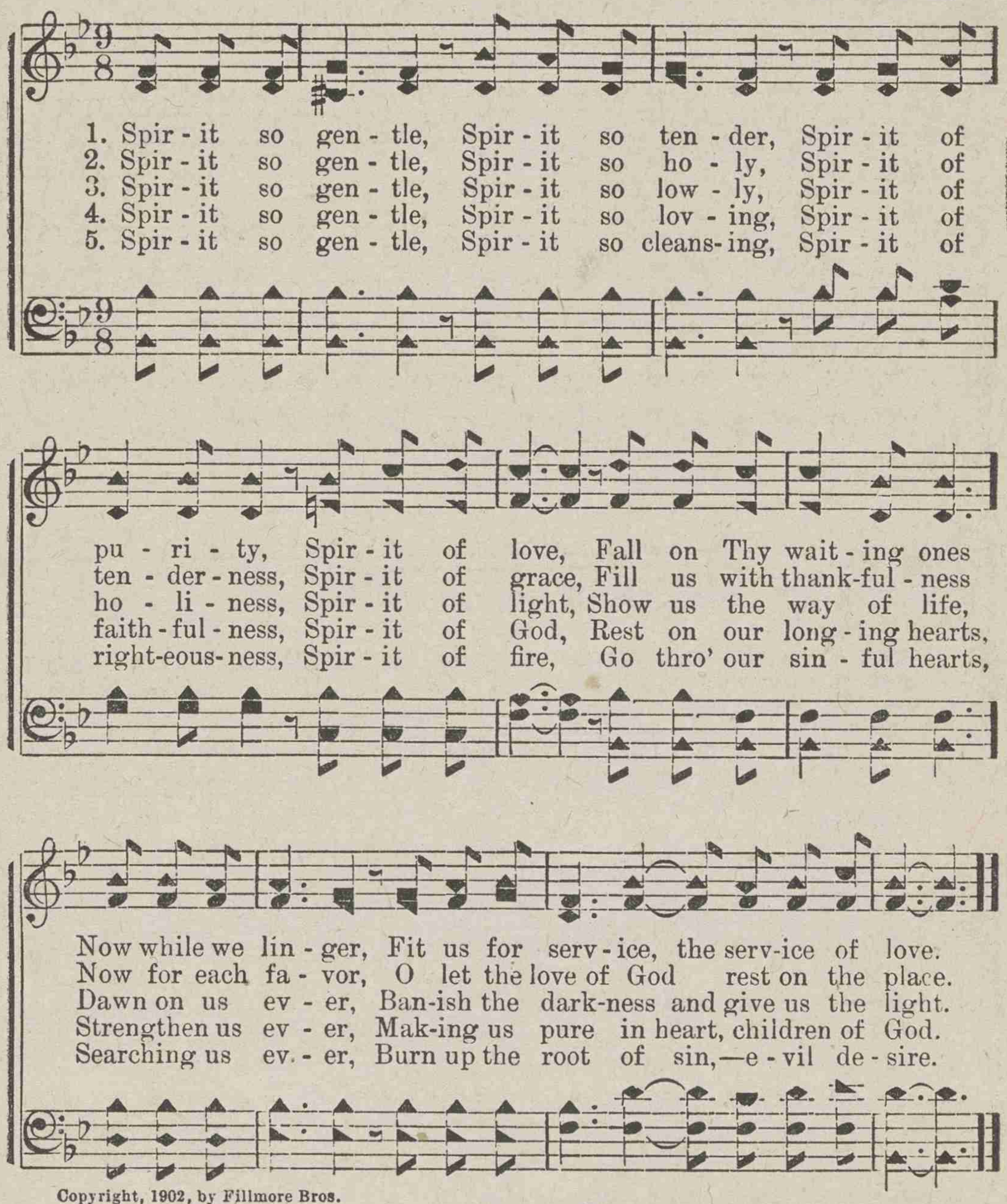
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Golden Harps.



143 Spirit So Gentle.

MARY B. WINGATE. J. H. FILLMORE.



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144. # His Love is Mine.

N. W. Allphin. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. So lov - ing - ly my Sav-iour lead - eth me, Both night and day a -
2. So ten - der - ly He watches o - ver me, T'ward heav-en's goal He
3. So kind, so gen - tle is His lov - ing voice, It gives me cheer when

long the way; From threat'ning dangers ev - er keeps me free, He is my
leads my soul; And safe - ly guides my barque on life's dark sea, Tho' bil - lows
storms are near; Thru tri - als sore He makes my heart re - joice, And calms my

guide and stay! His might - y love, His love di -
mad - ly roll!
ev - 'ry fear! His might-y and unchanging love, His ev - er - last-ing

vine; Is o - ver me each pass - ing day, His love is mine!
love di - vine, His precious love is mine!

CHORUS.

His love is mine, His love
His love, my Saviour's wondrous love is mine, His love, His nev-er
His love is mine, yes forever is mine, His love
His love, His won - drous love is mine, His love, His

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HIS LOVE IS MINE. Concluded.

di - vine, Is near me, to

fail-ing love di-vine, Is ev - er near me to
so tender, so pure and divine, Is ev - er near to

pre - cious love di - vine, Is ever near to comfort and cheer and to
cheer me,

calm my fear, For - ev - er, matters not tho' storm or shine;....
cheer and comfort and calm my fear,

calm my fear,
And so I sing un - to

And so in praise ex-ult-ant-ly I sing Un-to my great Re-
And so I sing, yes, forever I'll sing Un - to

And so in great - ful praise I sing Un - to my
my King, His fame I'll pro -

deem - er and my King, His won - drous fame I will
my blessed Redeemer and King, His won-drous fame I

gra - cious heav'n - ly King, His wondrous fame I'll ever proclaim, and a-
claim, For His love is mine!

here pro - claim, For His love is ev - er mine!
will ex - ult-ant-ly here proclaim, Because His precious love is ev - er mine!

dore His name, Be - cause His precious love is ev - er mine!

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148 My Far Away Home.

E. T. H. (Effective as a Solo or Duet.) E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With feeling.

1. I am thinking to night of a far a way home, Where the an - gels are hap - py in song, And the streets of pure gold, which I long to be - hold, Are trod by the bright an - gel throng.
2. I am thinking to-night of that heav-en - ly band, And those who are crowned with th blest; 'Tis the host of the Lord who re ceived the re - ward Which is promised to all who seek rest.
3. I am thinking to night of those who have gone To view that great cit-y a-bove; Oh, may we at length, through Je - sus the Son, Pass in - to that hav - en of love.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful home, land of the blest, Whose glories forever are bright; My soul goes up to the great white throne. Where Jesus is ev-er the light.

rit.

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