

1906

MISSIONARY

FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF
SUPPORTING A MISSIONARY
THIS BOOK IS PLEDGED.

JESUS SONGS

STEER AHEAD! OUR ALL IS THINE
THE DROSS CONSUME AND GOLD REFINE
STEER AHEAD! ALL'S CLEAR AND FREE
THERE'S NOTHING NOW 'TWEEN THEE AND ME
AMEN.

Edited and Published for
THE PENTECOSTAL MISSIONARY BAND

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JAS. H. YEAMAN, AGT.

401½ CHURCH ST., NASHVILLE, TENN.

NAME WE PRESS

PENTE

FAITH

IN JESUS

BAND.

PRAYER

THE BATTLE

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

1939

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

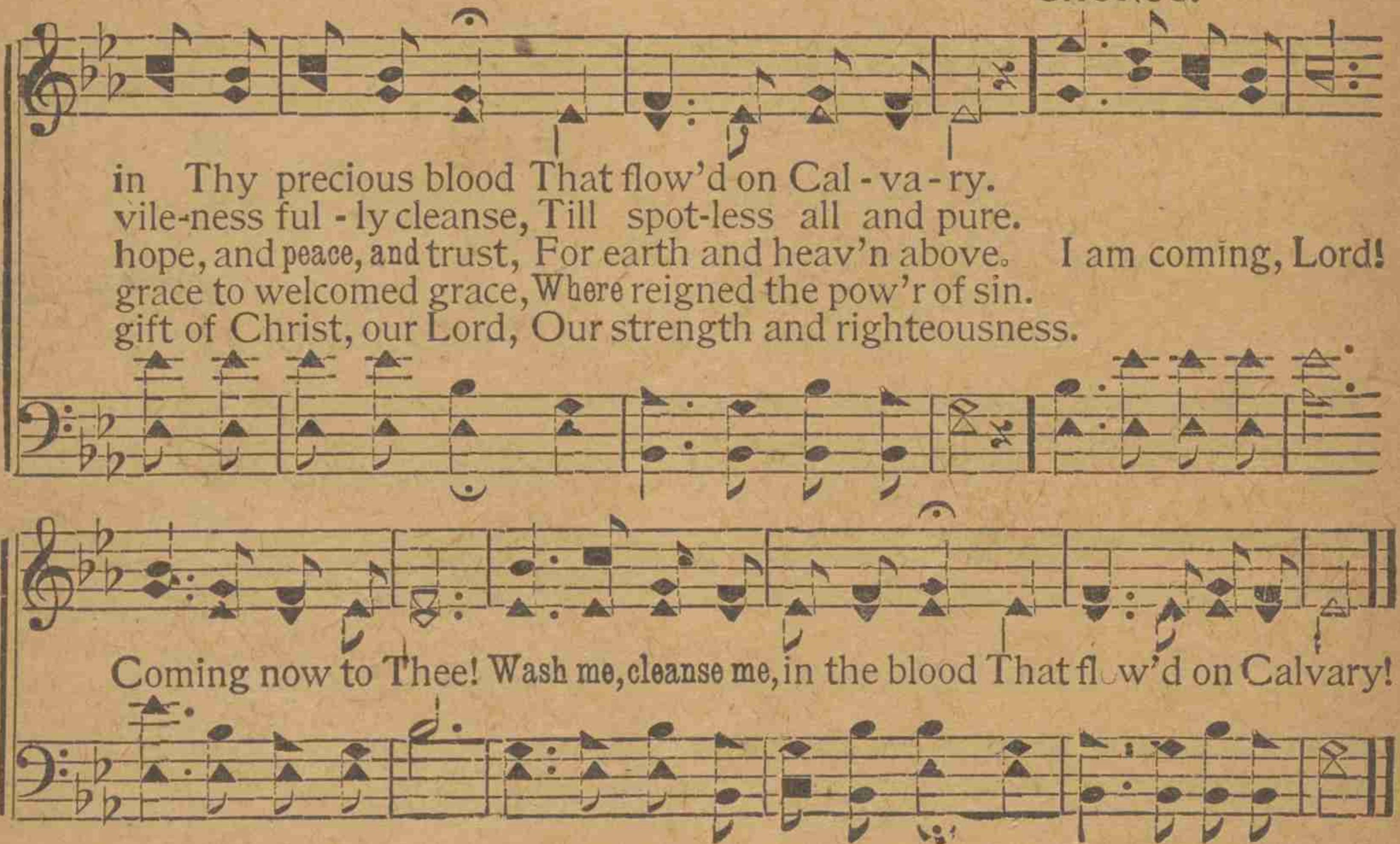
L. H.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH. By per.



1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect
4. 'Tis Je - sus who confirms The bless-ed work within, By add - ing
5. All hail, a - ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail the

CHORUS.



in Thy precious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above. I am coming, Lord!
grace to welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
gift of Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Calvary!

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JESUS SONGS

27
J499

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Purpose of

SUPPORTING A MISSIONARY

BY THE

PENTECOSTAL MISSIONARY BAND

SEMINARY FOUNDATION

JAS. H. YEAMAN, AGENT

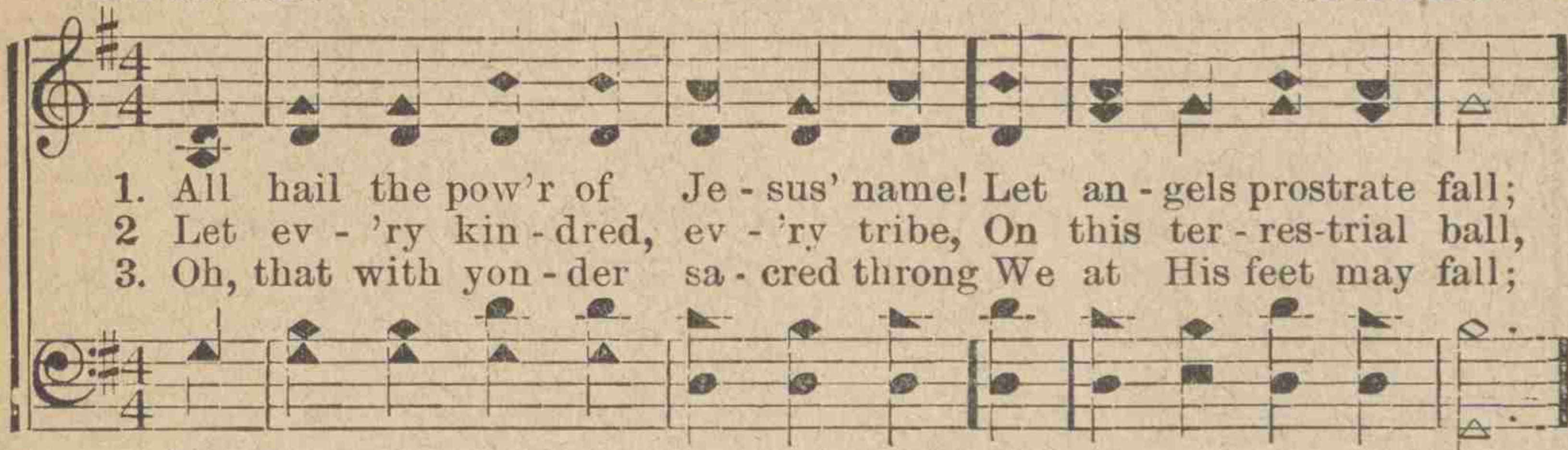
401 1/2 Church Street,

NASHVILLE, TENN

No. 1. ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.

E. PERRONET.

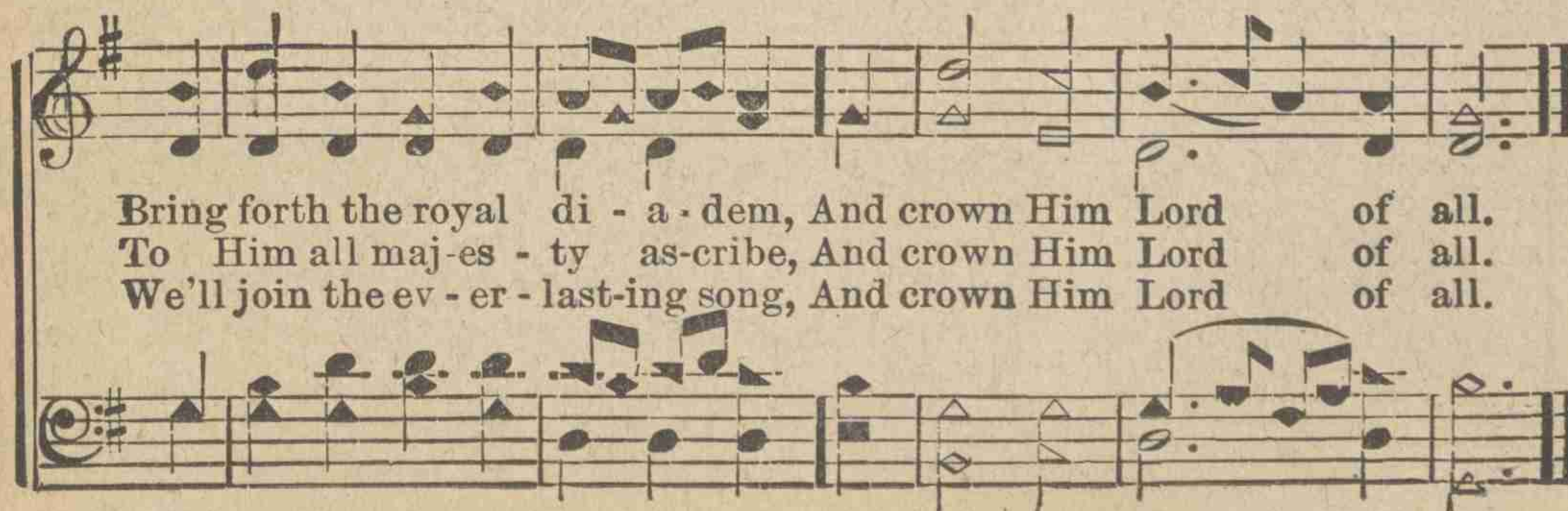
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



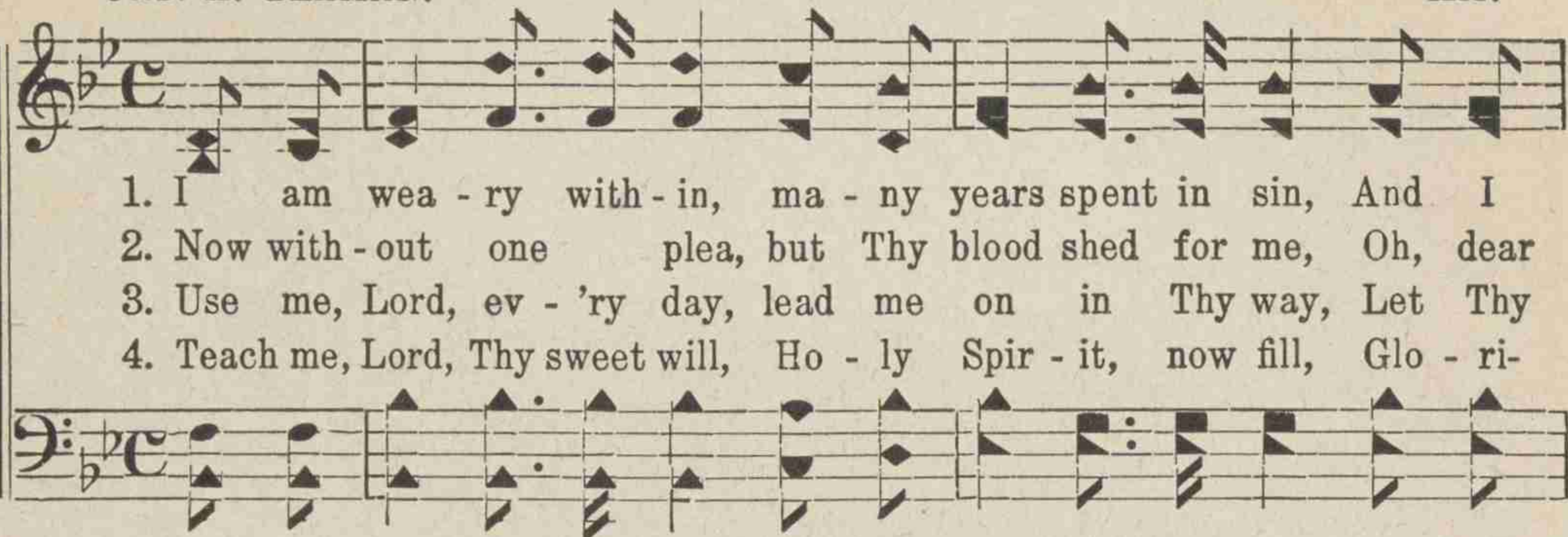
Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 2.

CRY OF THE SOUL.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

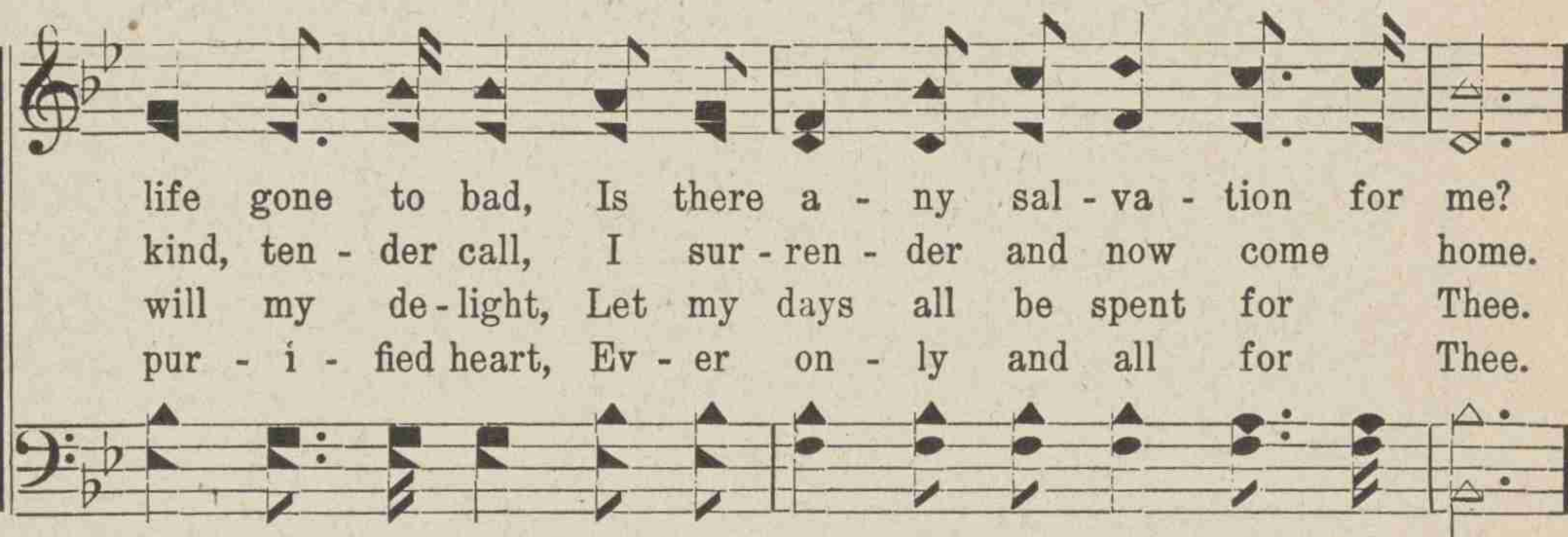
Arr.



1. I am wea - ry with - in, ma - ny years spent in sin, And I
 2. Now with - out one plea, but Thy blood shed for me, Oh, dear
 3. Use me, Lord, ev - 'ry day, lead me on in Thy way, Let Thy
 4. Teach me, Lord, Thy sweet will, Ho - ly Spir - it, now fill, Glo - ri-

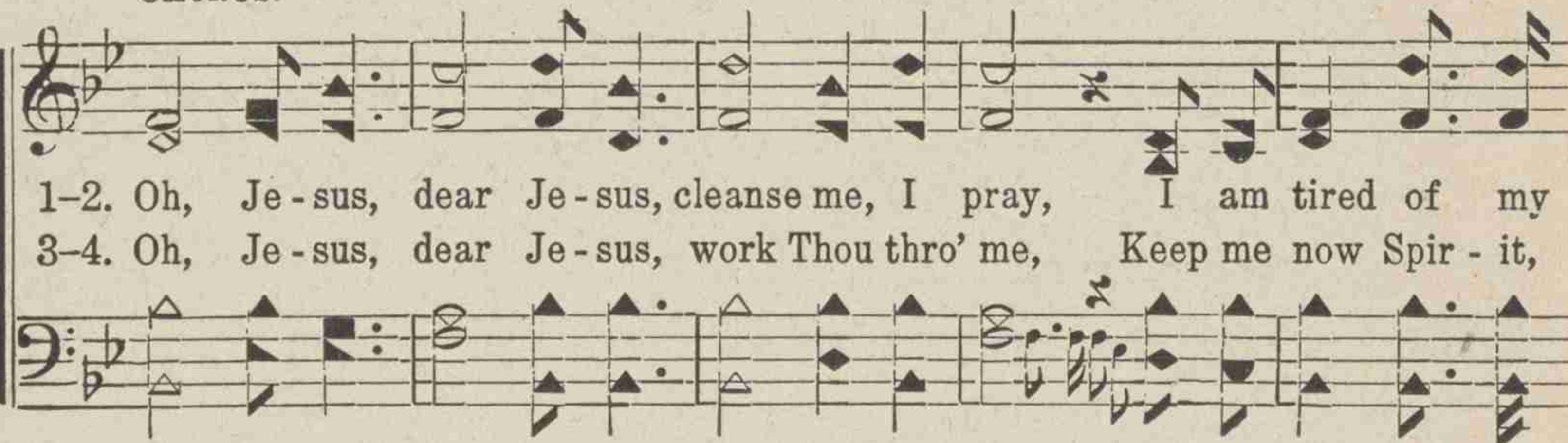


long to be pure and free. Oh, the heart-aches I've had and my
 Je - sus, I come, I come. Yield-ing all, yes, all to Thy
 will my de - sire ever be; Deep - er depths, high - er heights, Thy sweet
 ous Pen - te - cost for me. Gra - cious fit - tings im - part, to this

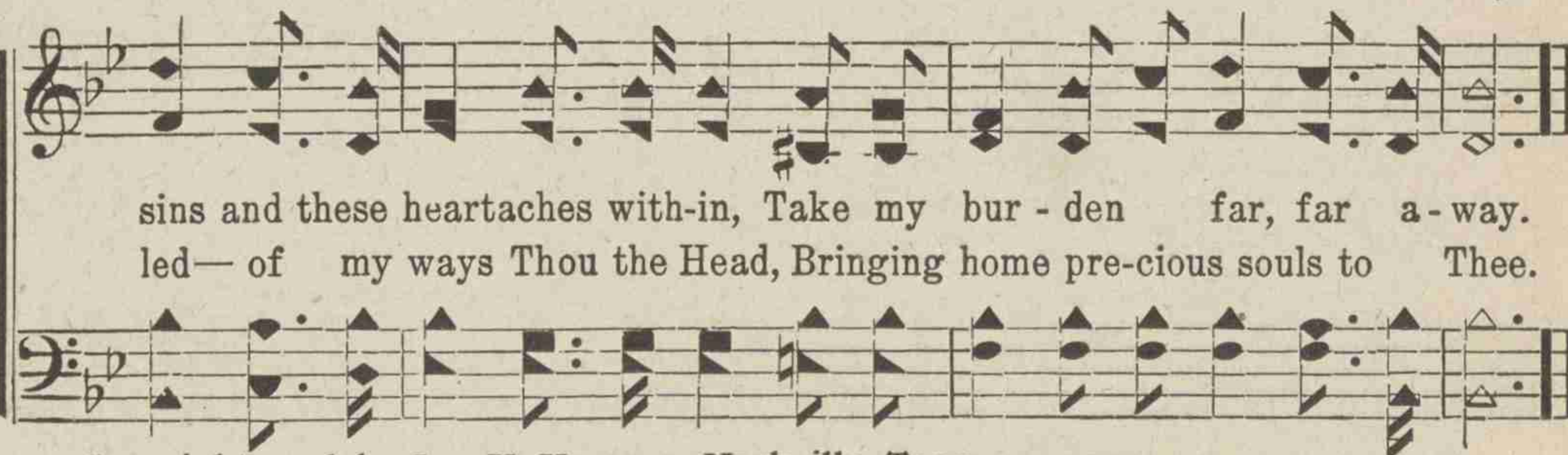


life gone to bad, Is there a - ny sal - va - tion for me?
 kind, ten - der call, I sur - ren - der and now come home.
 will my de - light, Let my days all be spent for Thee.
 pur - i - fied heart, Ev - er on - ly and all for Thee.

CHORUS.



1-2. Oh, Je - sus, dear Je - sus, cleanse me, I pray, I am tired of my
 3-4. Oh, Je - sus, dear Je - sus, work Thou thro' me, Keep me now Spir - it,



sins and these heartaches with-in, Take my bur - den far, far a - way.
 led— of my ways Thou the Head, Bringing home pre - cious souls to Thee.

27
 J499
 Hymn
 1906
 Jesu

No. 3.

JUST SO HE LEADS.

NELLIE EDWARDS.

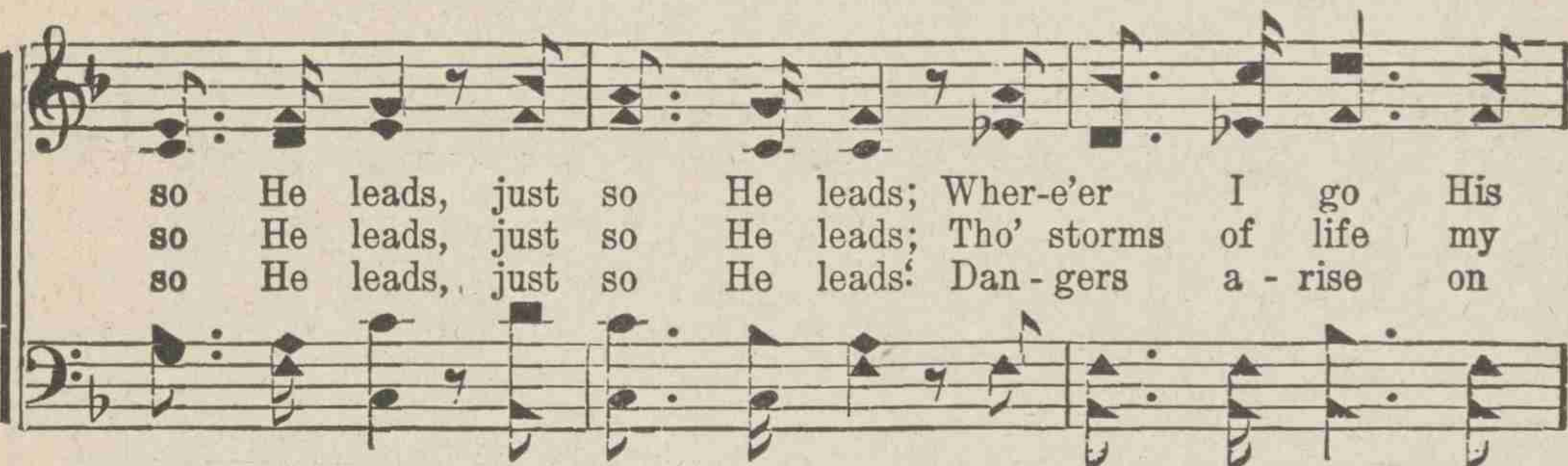
JNO. R. BRYANT.



1. Where Je - sus calls me I will go, Just so He leads, just
 2. My path - way may be dark and drear, Just so He leads, just
 3. Just what He wills that will I do, Just so He leads, just



so He leads; Thro' sum - mer's heat and win - ter's snow, Just
 so He leads; His lov - ing voice will al - ways cheer, Just
 so He leads; And to His cause will I be true, Just



so He leads, just so He leads; Wher-e'er I go His
 so He leads, just so He leads; Tho' storms of life my
 so He leads, just so He leads; Dan - gers a - rise on



hand will guide, My ev - 'ry want will be sup - plied, I'll
 soul as - sail, My pray'rs with Him shall yet pre - vail, His
 ev - 'ry hand, But still I'll heed His blest com - mand, "My



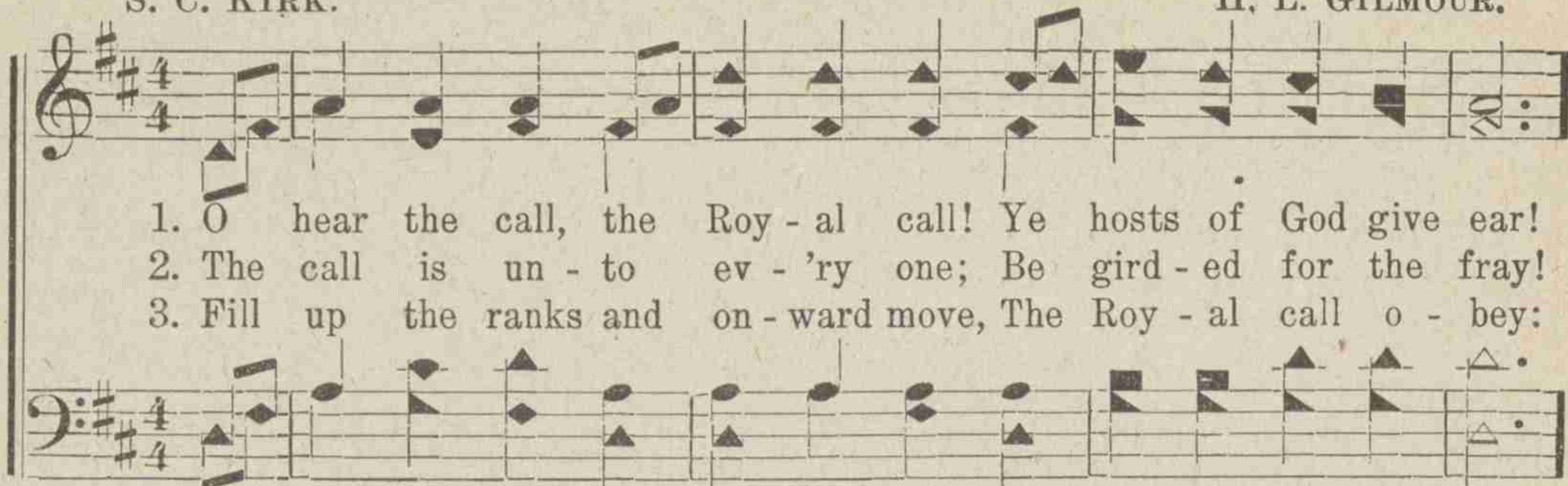
in His prom - ise e'er con - fide, Just so He leads, just so He leads.
 prom - is - es can nev - er fail, Just so He leads, just so He leads.
 gos - pel preach in ev - 'ry land," For He will lead, yes, He will lead.

No. 4.

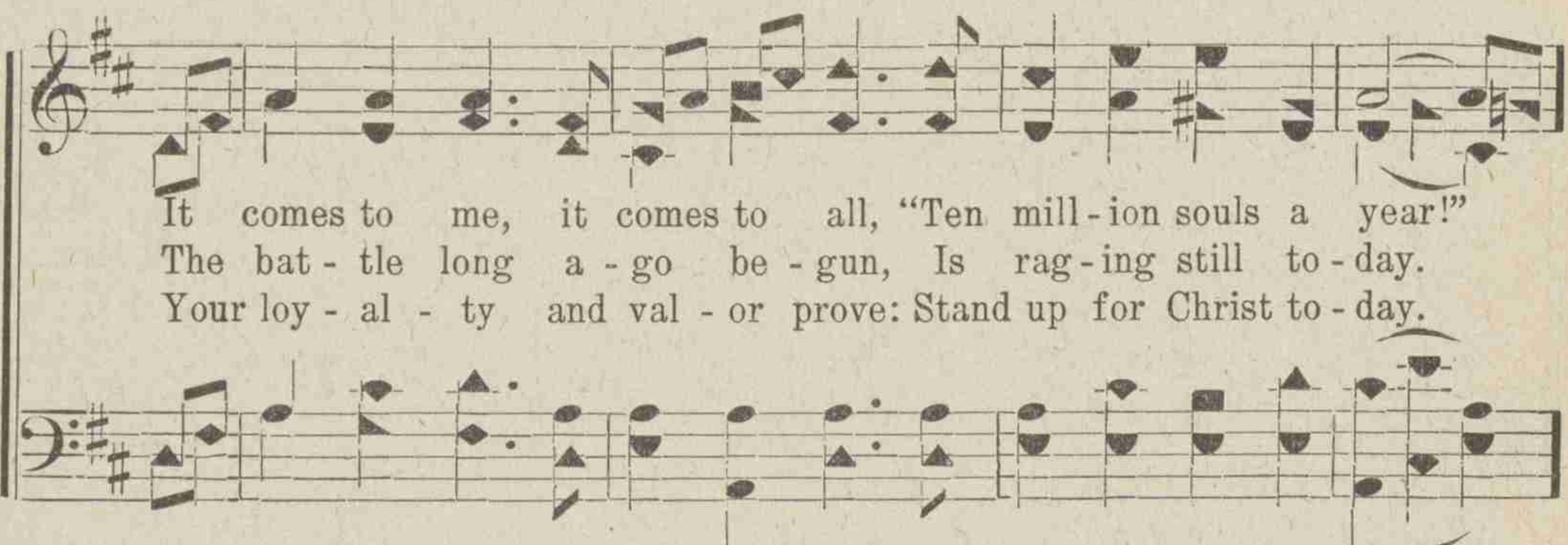
THE ROYAL CALL.

S. C. KIRK.

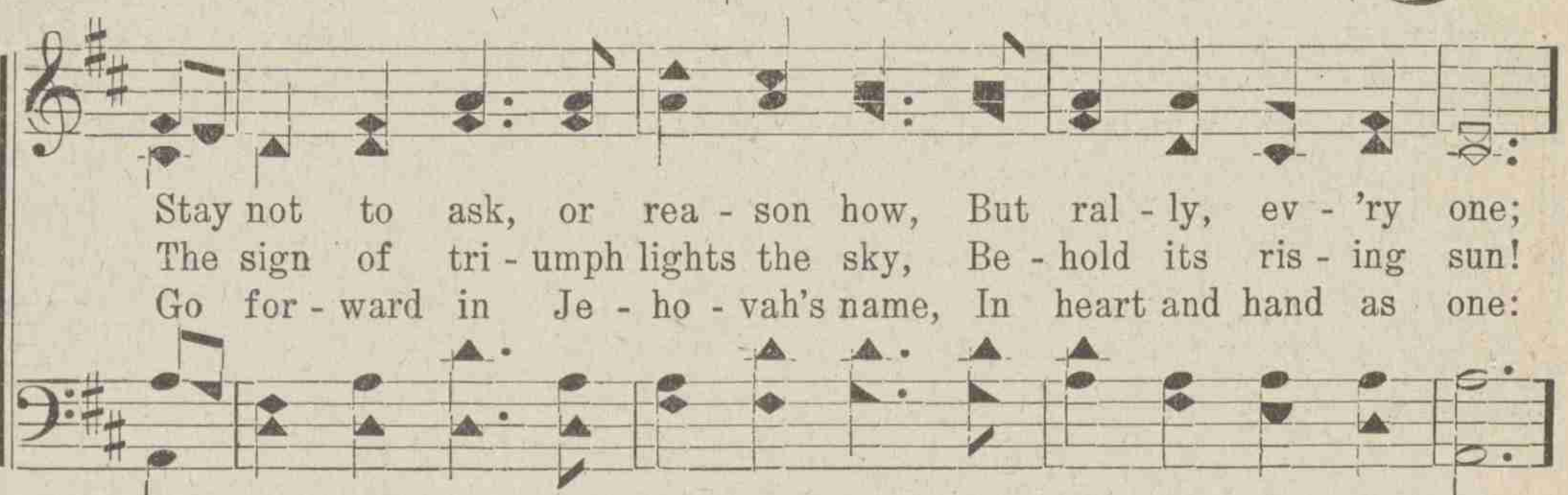
H. L. GILMOUR.



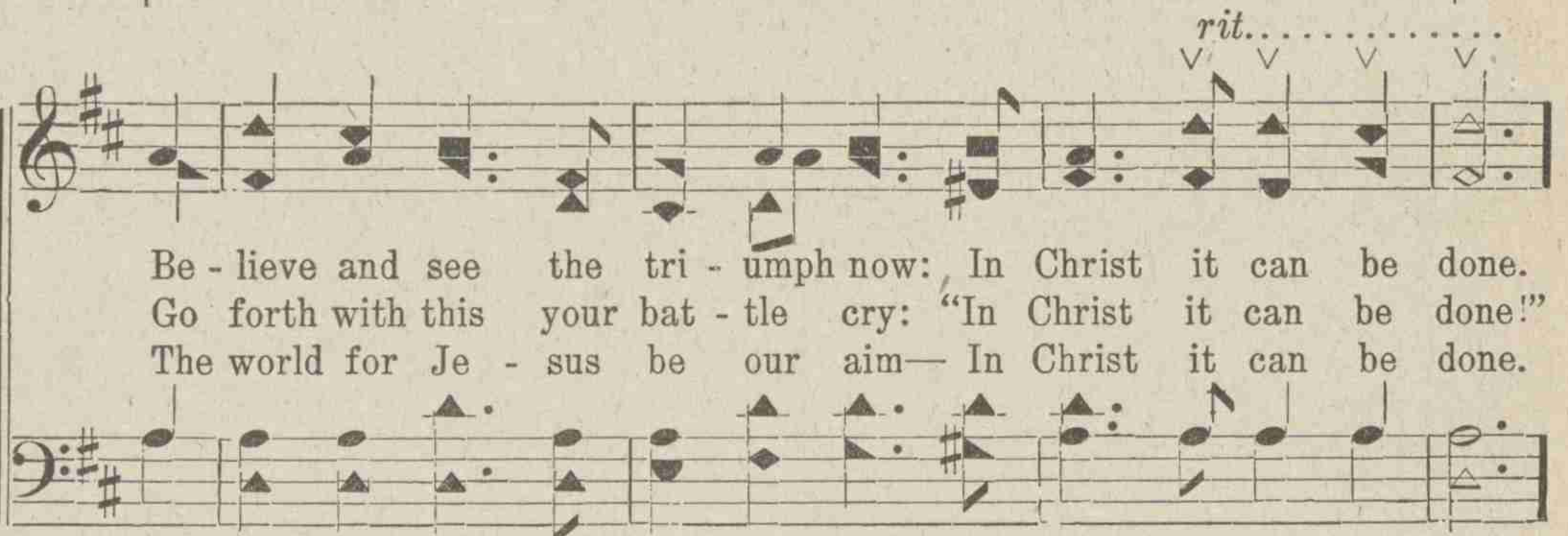
1. O hear the call, the Roy - al call! Ye hosts of God give ear!
 2. The call is un - to ev - 'ry one; Be gird - ed for the fray!
 3. Fill up the ranks and on - ward move, The Roy - al call o - bey:



It comes to me, it comes to all, "Ten mill-ion souls a year!"
 The bat - tle long a - go be - gun, Is rag - ing still to - day.
 Your loy - al - ty and val - or prove: Stand up for Christ to - day.



Stay not to ask, or rea - son how, But ral - ly, ev - 'ry one;
 The sign of tri - umph lights the sky, Be - hold its ris - ing sun!
 Go for - ward in Je - ho - vah's name, In heart and hand as one:



Be - lieve and see the tri - umph now: In Christ it can be done.
 Go forth with this your bat - tle cry: "In Christ it can be done!"
 The world for Je - sus be our aim— In Christ it can be done.

CHORUS.



Go forth with Faith's pro - tect - ing shield: Go with the Spir - it's sword,

THE ROYAL CALL.

The cit - a - dels of sin must quick-ly yield Be - fore our con-q'ring Lord!

No. 5. WHERE JESUS IS, 'TIS HEAVEN.

C. F. BUTLER.

J. M. BLACK.

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

And 'mid earth's sor-rows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
Now its be - gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while end - less a - ges roll,
In cot - tage, or a mansion fair, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

CHORUS.

O hal - le - lu - jah, yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for - giv'n;

On land or sea, what matters where, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

No. 6. WE'LL WAIT TILL JESUS COMES.

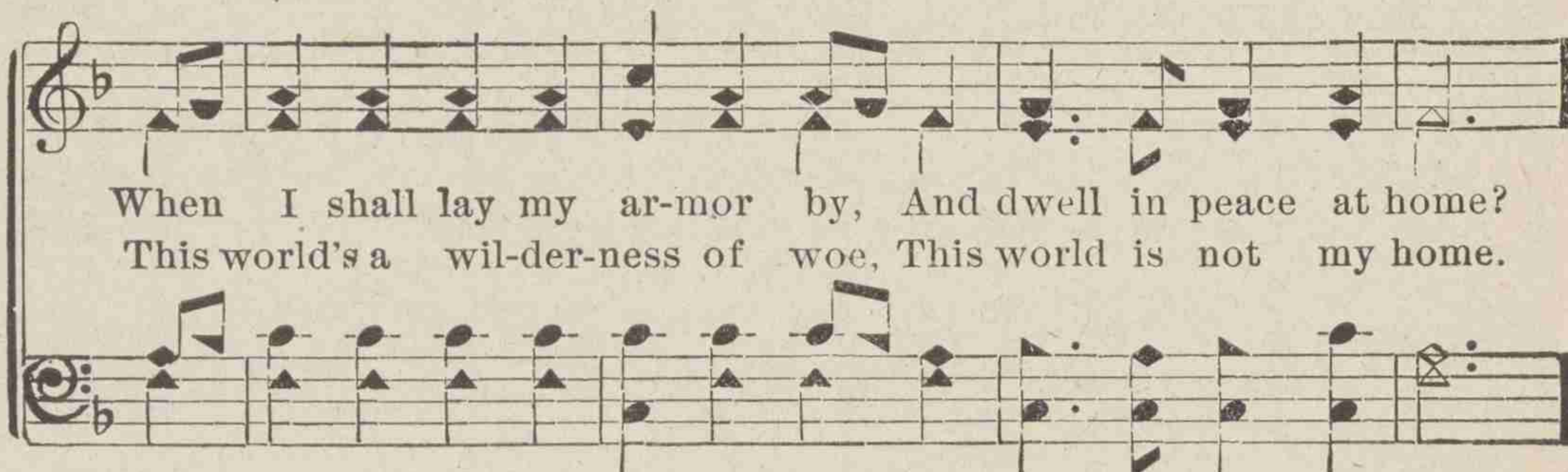
"I will come again." — John 14 : 2.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS.

Dr. WM. MILLER.

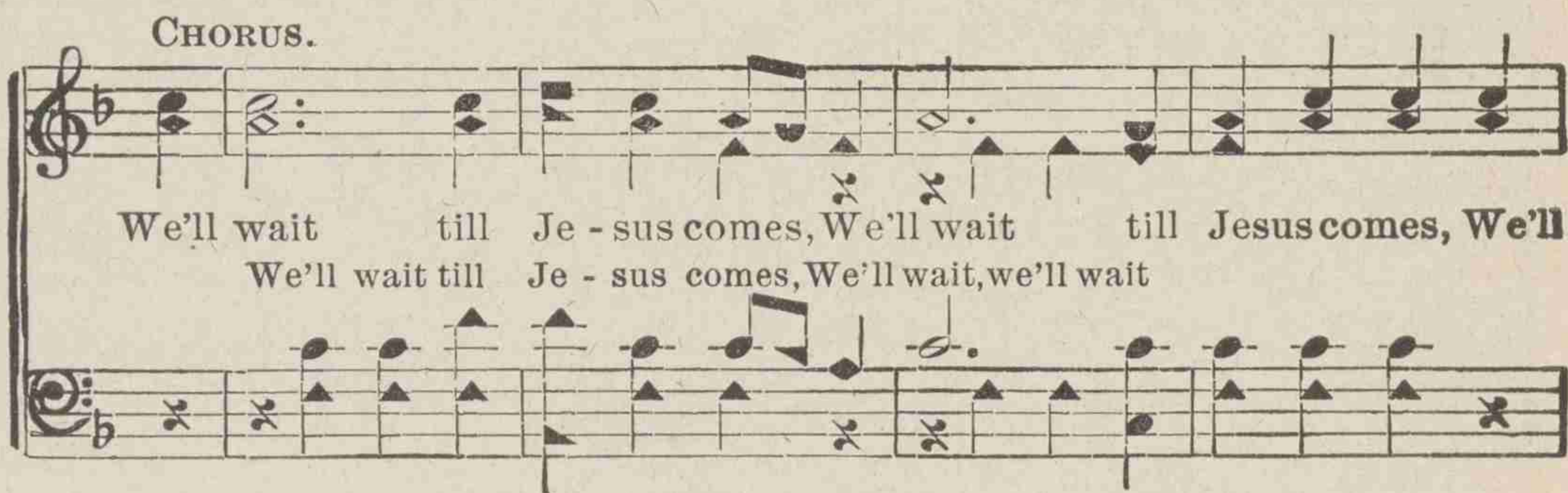


1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful sheltering dome;



When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.

CHORUS.



We'll wait till Je - sus comes, We'll wait till Jesus comes, We'll
We'll wait till Je - sus comes, We'll wait, we'll wait



wait till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
we'll wait

3 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest,
He bade me cease to roam;
And lean for succor on His breast,
And He'd conduct me home.

4 I should at once have quit the field,
Where foes in fury foam;
**But, ah! my passport was not sealed,
I could not yet go home.**

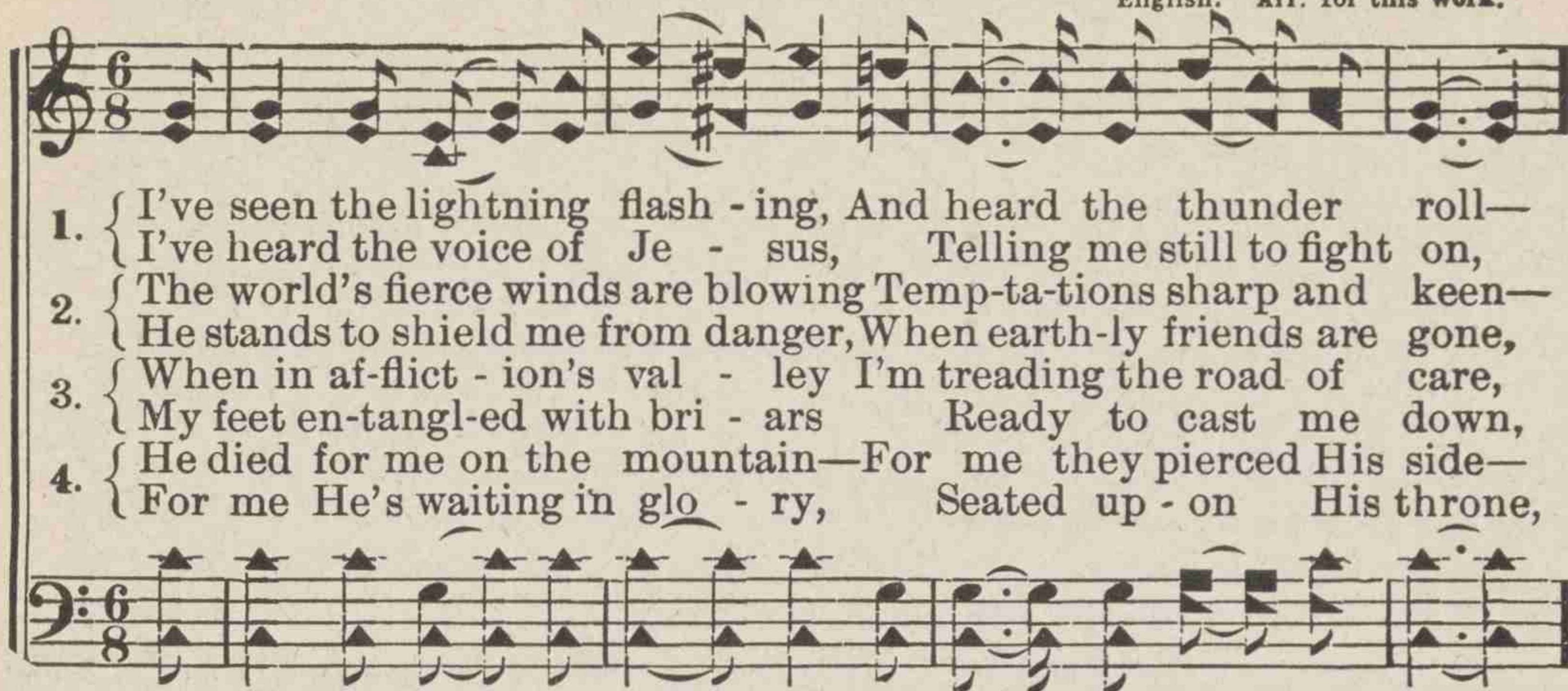
5 When by affliction sharply tried,
I view the gaping tomb;
Although I dread death's chilling tide,
Yet still I sigh for home.

6 Weary of wandering round and round
This vale of sin and gloom,
I long to quit this unhallowed ground,
And dwell with Christ at home.

No. 7.

NEVER ALONE

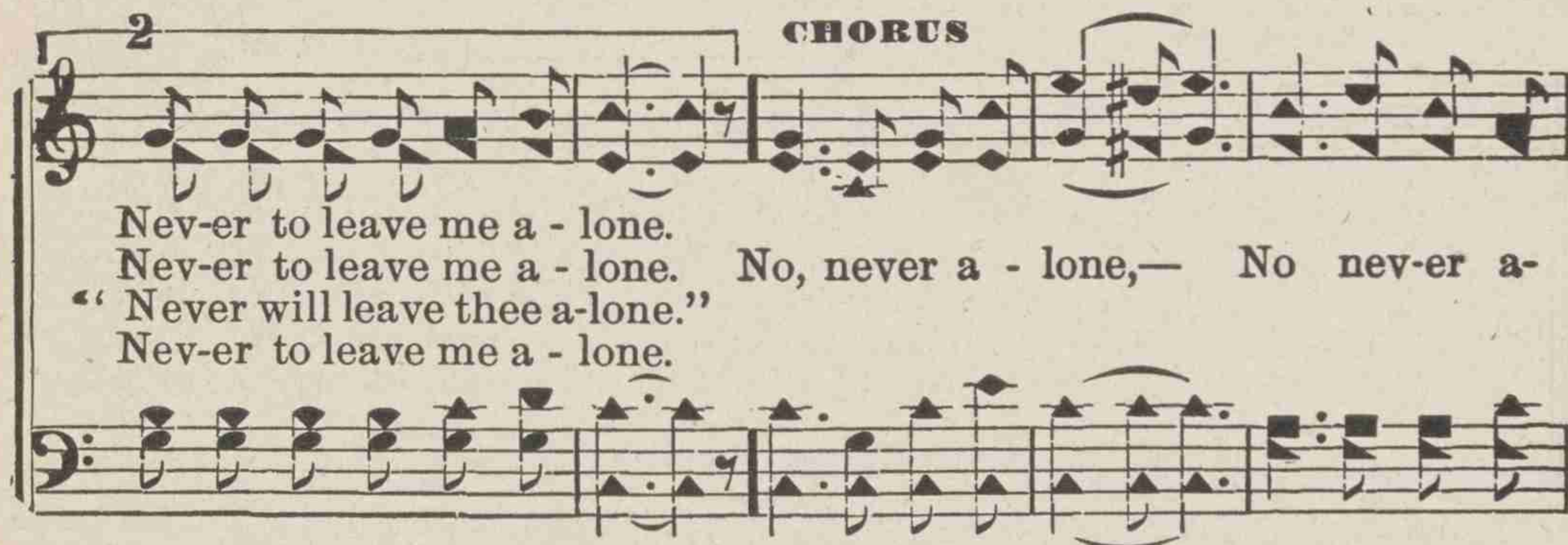
English. Arr. for this work.



1. { I've seen the lightning flash - ing, And heard the thunder roll—
 { I've heard the voice of Je - sus, Telling me still to fight on,
 2. { The world's fierce winds are blowing Temp-ta-tions sharp and keen—
 { He stands to shield me from danger, When earth-ly friends are gone,
 3. { When in af-flict - ion's val - ley I'm treading the road of care,
 { My feet en-tangl-ed with bri - ars Ready to cast me down,
 4. { He died for me on the mountain—For me they pierced His side—
 { For me He's waiting in glo - ry, Seated up - on His throne,



I've felt sin's break-ers dashing— Trying to conquer my soul—
 He promised nev-er to leave me,— [Omit.]
 I feel a peace in knowing—My Sav - iour stands be - tween.
 He promised nev-er to leave me, [Omit.]
 My Saviour helps me to car-ry My cross when heavy to bear,
 My Saviour whispers His promise: "I [Omit.]
 For me He opened that fountain, The crim-son, cleansing tide,
 He promised nev-er to leave me, [Omit.]



2 **CHORUS**
 Nev-er to leave me a - lone.
 Nev-er to leave me a - lone. No, never a - lone,— No nev-er a -
 "Never will leave thee a-lone."
 Nev-er to leave me a - lone.



lone, He promised never to leave me— Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

No. 8. WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE.

L. L. P.

L. L. PICKETT.



1. { Sing out the tid-ings that tell us of Je-sus, Wonderful sto-ry of love; }
 { Sing it to all that from sin He now frees us, Wonderful sto-ry of love; }
2. { Tell of His birth in the Bethlehem man-ger, Wonderful sto-ry of love; }
 { Tell how He came to redeem us from danger, Wonderful sto-ry of love; }
3. { Tell of the cross unto which they once nailed Him, Wonderful story of love; }
 { Tell how He pressed to where ev'ry friend failed Him, Wonderful story of love; }
4. { Tell of the tree upon which He did languish, Wonderful sto-ry of love; }
 { How for poor sinners He suffered in anguish, Wonderful sto-ry of love; }
5. { Tell how He rose from the grave and ascended, Wonderful story of love; }
 { Rose in great triumph, His sorrows all ended, Wonderful sto-ry of love; }



When we were straying, in pity He sought us, Wonderful sto-ry of love;
 Came from the riches and crowns of His glory, Wonderful sto-ry of love;
 Tell of the thorns in the crown which they gave Him, Wonderful story of love;
 Tell of the tomb of the rich where they laid Him, Wonderful sto-ry of love;
 Soon He is coming in glo-ry and power, Wonderful sto-ry of love;



Out of the darkness of sin hath he bro't us, Wonderful sto-ry of love.
 We will keep telling the marvelous sto-ry, Wonderful sto-ry of love.
 Tell how the angels so wanted to save Him, Wonderful sto-ry of love.
 Tell it till all have received and obeyed Him, Wonderful sto-ry of love.
 Robed and rejoicing, we hail the glad hour, Wonderful sto-ry of love.



D.S.—*Men are now dying, they perish without it, Wonderful sto-ry of love.*

CHORUS.



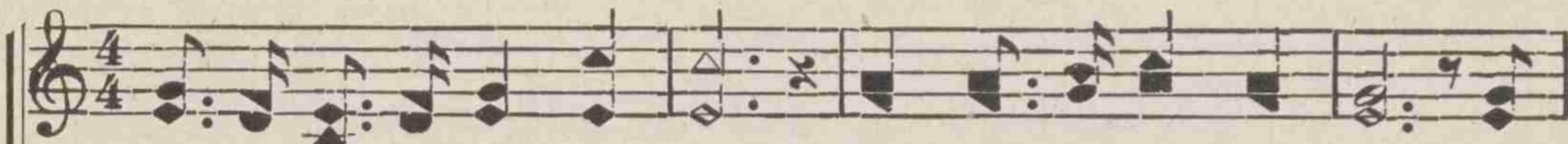
Preach it and pray it and sing it and shout it, Wonderful sto-ry of love;



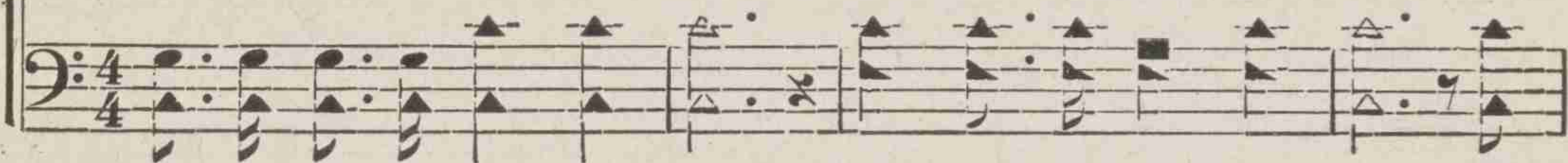
No. 9. HE'LL BRING THEE OUT ALL RIGHT.

Suggested by a sermon of Rev. J. O. McClurkan at Pentecostal Mission, Nashville,
Tenn., May 7th, 1905.

JAS. H. Y.



1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, Friend, I know, He'll bring thee out all right;
2. From the curse of sin and shame, He'll bring thee out all right;
3. Ma-ny nights are dark and drear, He'll bring thee out all right; The
4. Ev - 'ry thing to Him con - fide, He'll bring thee out all right; Sweet-
5. Some day He'll come a - gain, He'll bring us out all right;



self and cares on Him now throw, He'll bring thee out all right.
to save you and I He came, He'll bring thee out all right.
Ho - ly Com-fort-er will cheer, He'll bring thee out all right.
ly sav - ed and sanc-ti - fied, He'll bring thee out all right.
come a thou-sand years to reign, He'll bring us out all right.



CHORUS.



He'll bring thee out all right, He'll bring thee out all right;



He'll bring thee out, He'll bring thee out, He'll bring thee out all right.



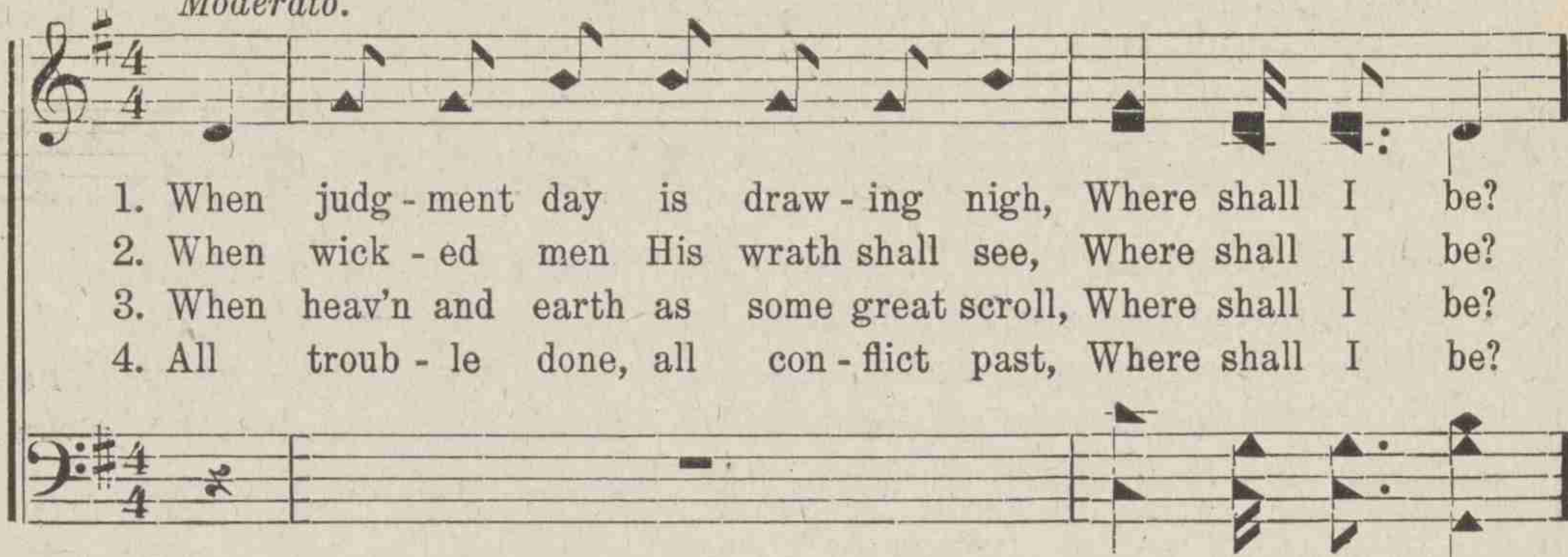
No. 10.

WHERE SHALL I BE?

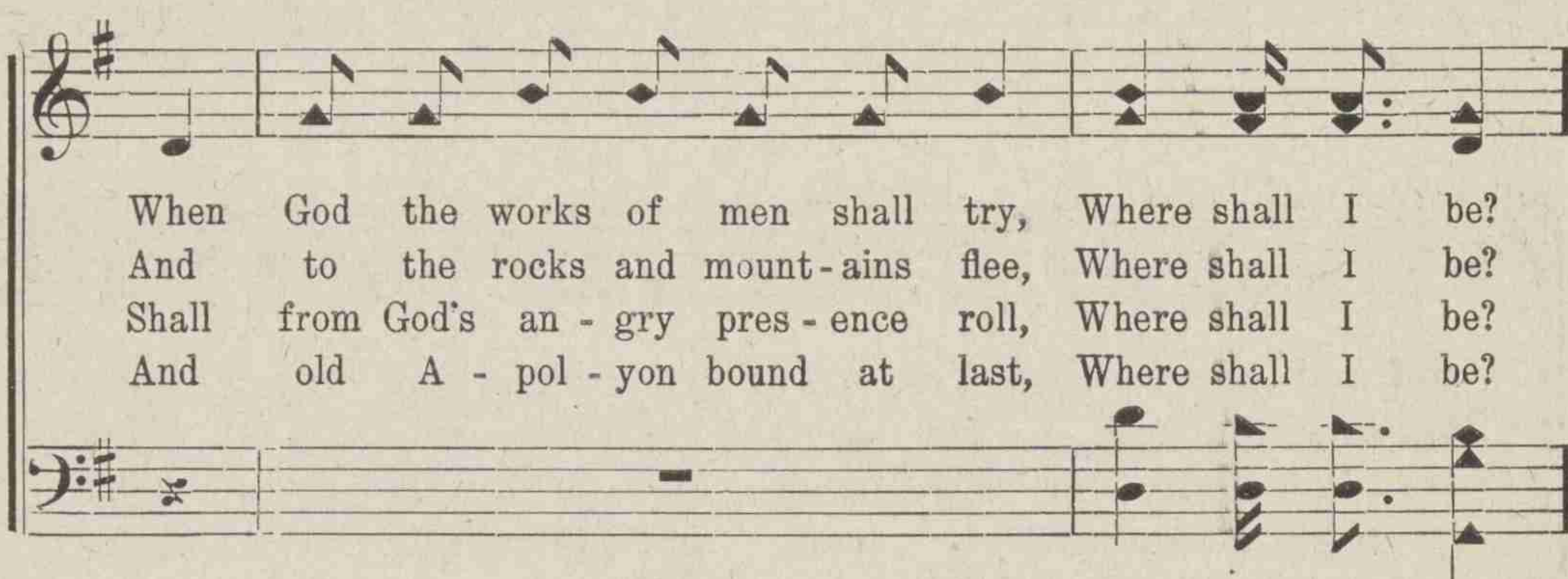
"For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God."—I. Thess 4: 16.

C. P. J.

C. P. JONES.

Moderato.


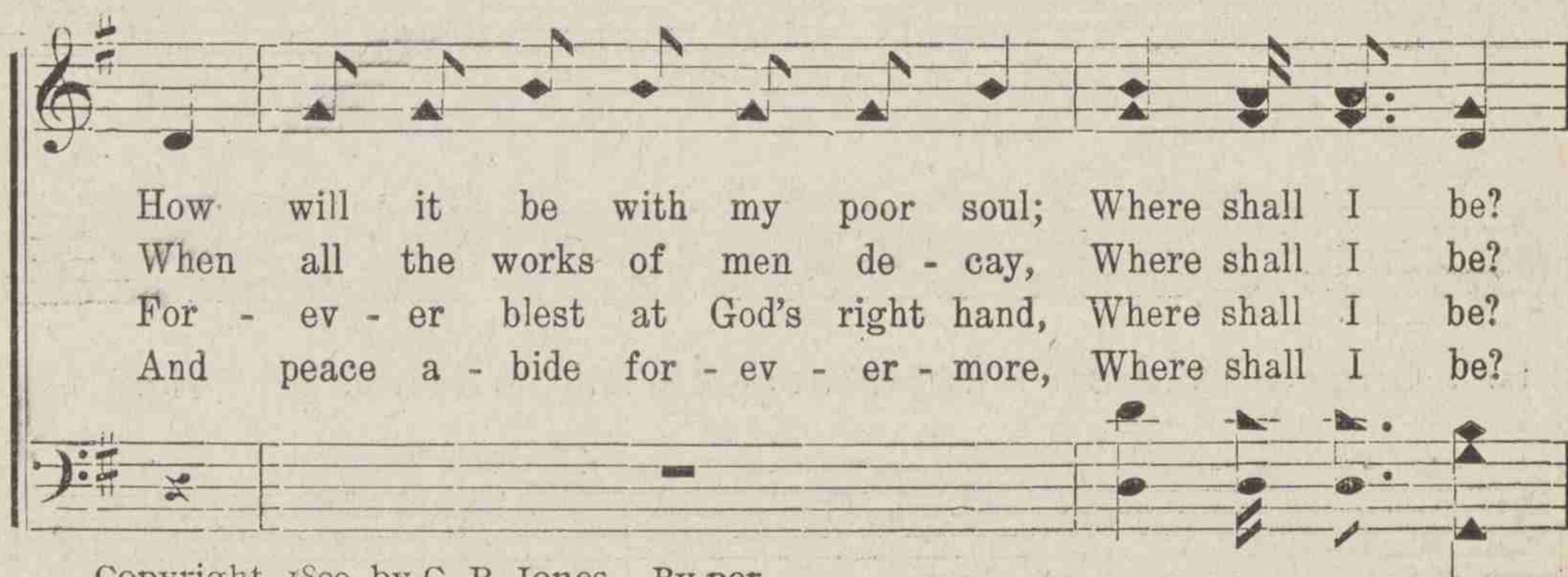
1. When judg - ment day is draw - ing nigh, Where shall I be?
 2. When wick - ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
 3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
 4. All troub - le done, all con - flict past, Where shall I be?



When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
 And to the rocks and mount - ains flee, Where shall I be?
 Shall from God's an - gry pres - ence roll, Where shall I be?
 And old A - pol - yon bound at last, Where shall I be?



When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
 When hills and mount - ains flee a - way, Where shall I be?
 When all the saints re - deemed shall stand, Where shall I be?
 When Christ shall reign from shore to shore, Where shall I be?



How will it be with my poor soul; Where shall I be?
 When all the works of men de - cay, Where shall I be?
 For - ev - er blest at God's right hand, Where shall I be?
 And peace a - bide for - ev - er - more, Where shall I be?

WHERE SHALL I BE?

CHORUS.

O where shall I be when the first trum - pet sounds, O
where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud
as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

No. 11.

I'LL GO TO JESUS.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

Adapted.

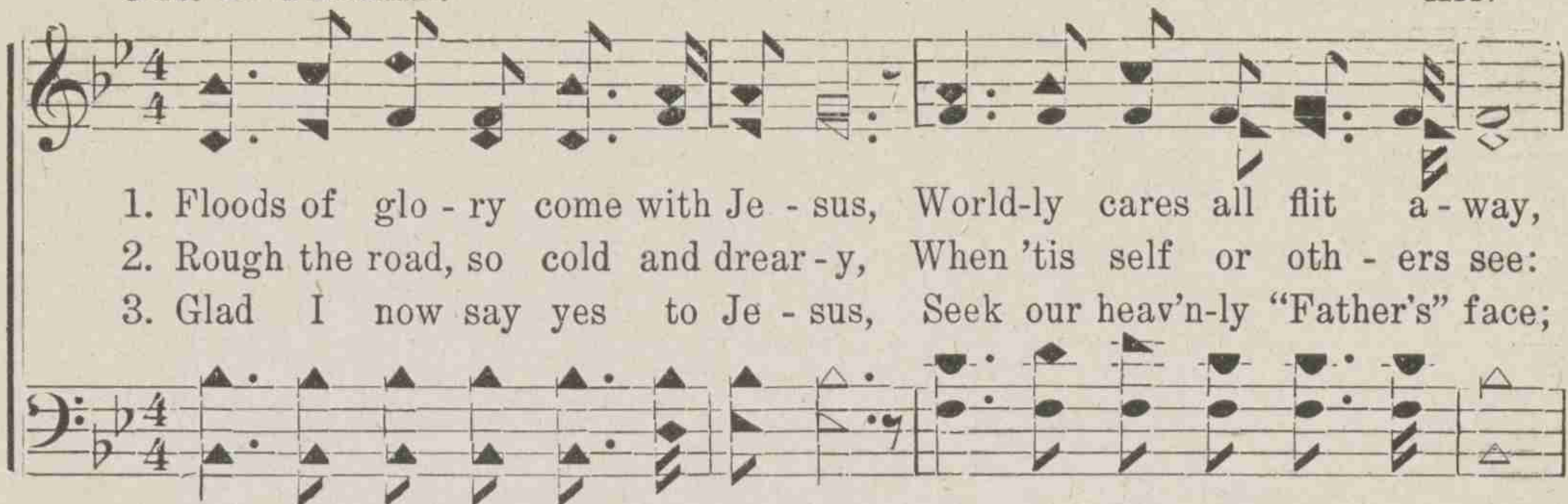
1. Tho' wea - ry with much sin and strife, So dark my way and drear,
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sins Have like a mount-ain 'rose,
3. It's set - tled now and I am free, His cleans-ing blood ap - plied,
4. I'll fol - low Him wher - e'er He 'leads And do His bless - ed will,
5. Yes, He has come, Oh! bless His name, And I am cleans'd with - in,
I'm tired of self and sin - ful life, My Sav - iour is so near.
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What-ev - er may op - pose.
The price was paid on Cal - v'ry's tree, And I am pur - i - fied.
Oh, keep me, Lord, the blood I plead, Thou, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill.
My Je - sus reigns and is the same, And I am kept from sin.

No. 12.

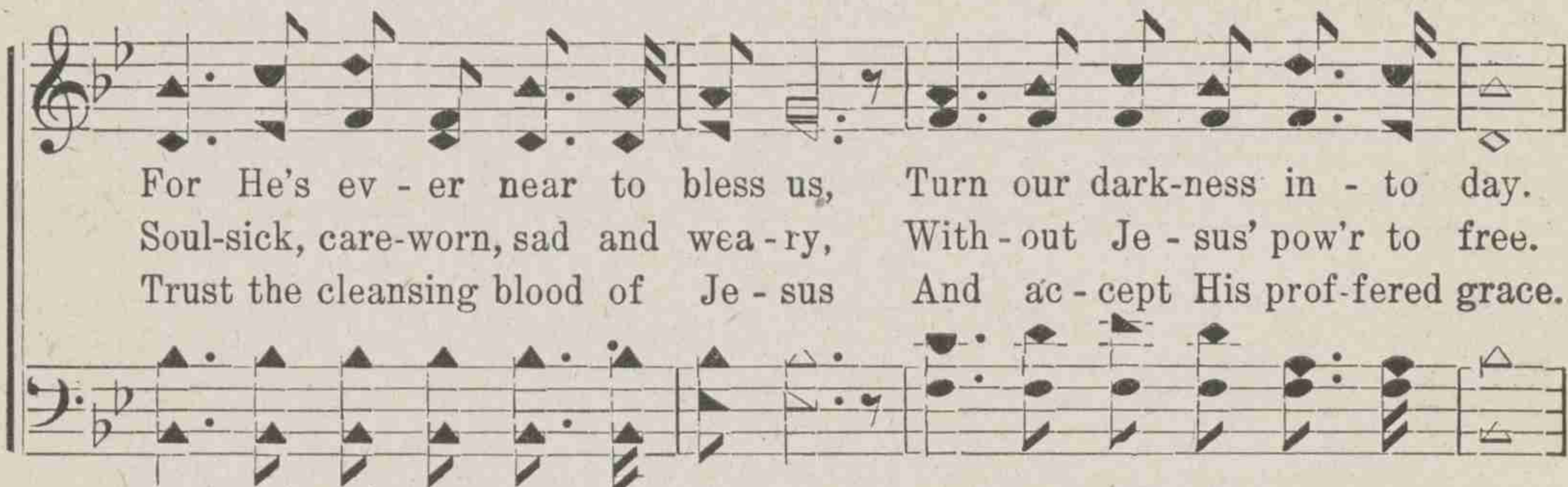
FLOODS OF GLORY.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

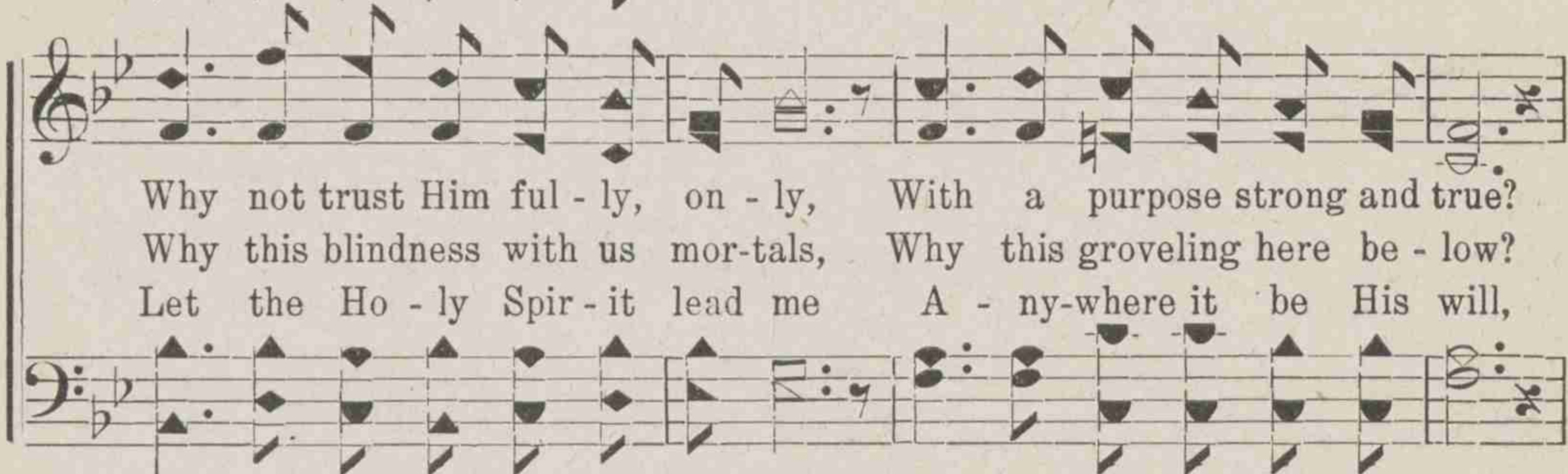
Arr.



1. Floods of glo - ry come with Je - sus, World-ly cares all flit a - way,
 2. Rough the road, so cold and drear-y, When 'tis self or oth - ers see:
 3. Glad I now say yes to Je - sus, Seek our heav'n-ly "Father's" face;



For He's ev - er near to bless us, Turn our dark-ness in - to day.
 Soul-sick, care-worn, sad and wea-ry, With-out Je - sus' pow'r to free.
 Trust the cleansing blood of Je - sus And ac - cept His prof-ered grace.



Why not trust Him ful - ly, on - ly, With a purpose strong and true?
 Why this blindness with us mor-tals, Why this groveling here be - low?
 Let the Ho - ly Spir - it lead me A - ny-where it be His will,



He will keep and guide us free - ly, Make us in Him-self a - new.
 Je - sus calls from heav-en's por-tals, Wea-ry wand'rer, hear and go.
 And to Him be all the glo - ry, His to keep and guide and fill.

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No. 13. I WILL ARISE AND GO TO JESUS.

Key of B \flat

1 Precious Jesus, tender Saviour,
 I surrender all to Thee;
 Grant me now Thy loving favor,
 Cleanse my soul and set me free.

CHORUS.—I will arise and go to Jesus,
 He will embrace me in His arms,
 In the arms of my dear Saviour,
 Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

2 Long I sought peace with the worldly,
 Catered to this selfish me;
 Now I've met Thee, Thou art lovely,
 None of self and all of Thee.

3 Fit me now for Thine own glory,
 Thine I am forevermore;
 Bid me go and tell the story,
 To my brother at the door.

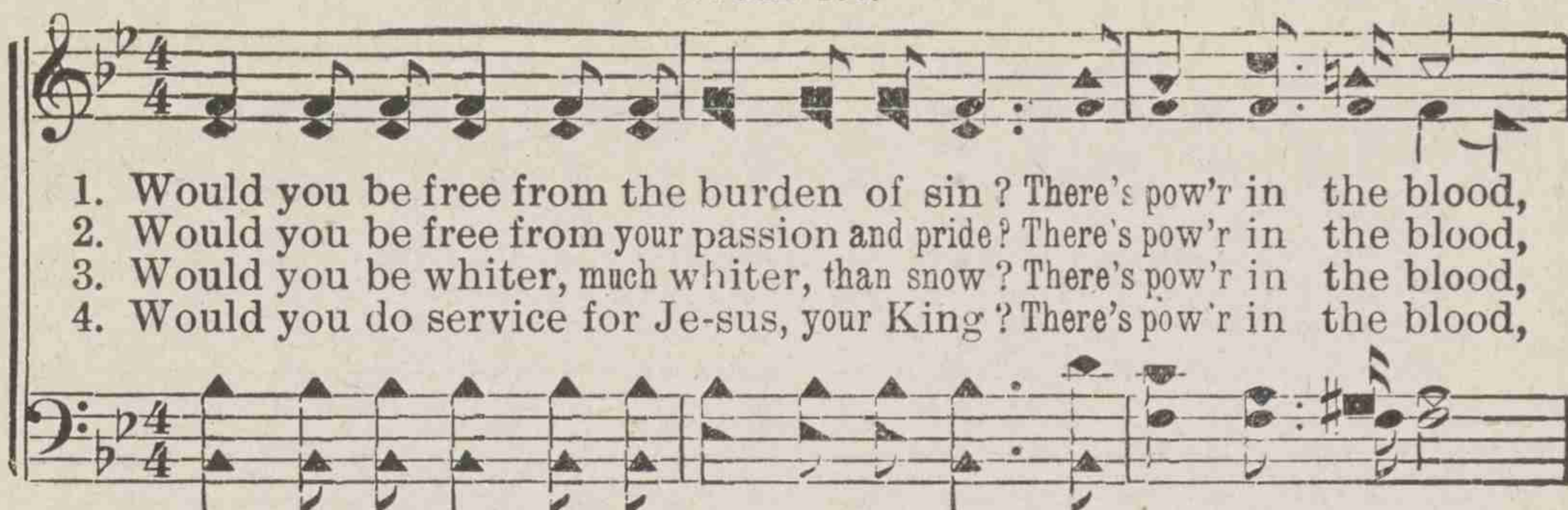
Jas. H. Yeaman.

No. 14. THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

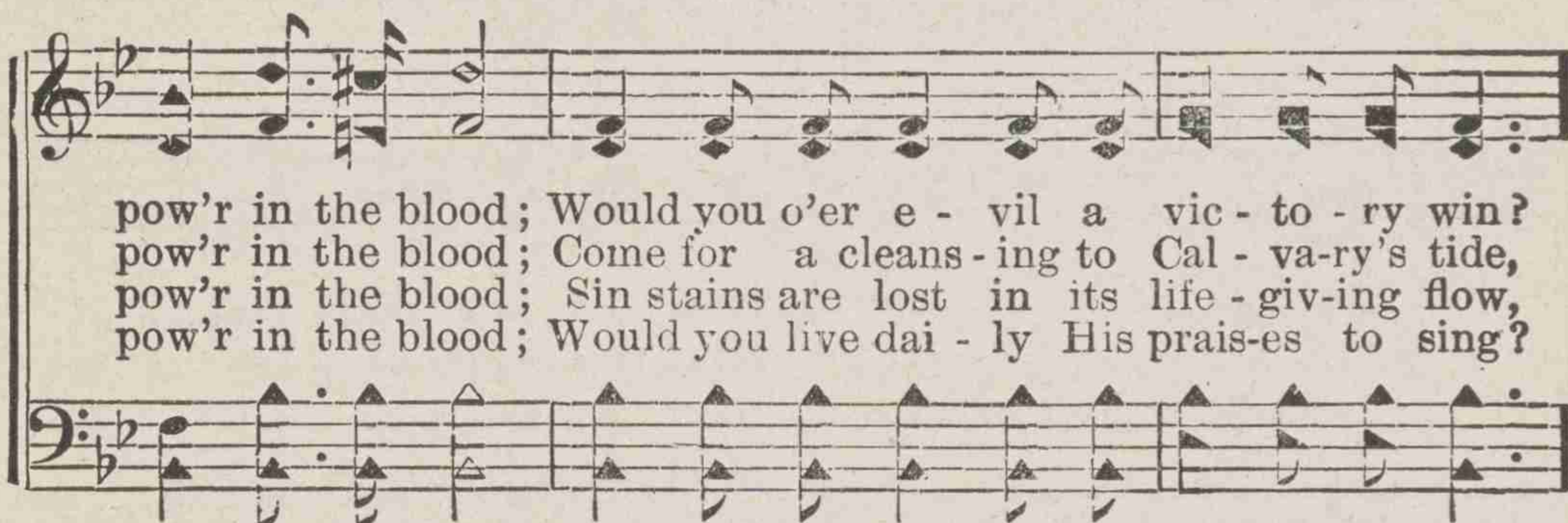
L. E. J

I. JOHN 1:7.

L. E. JONES.

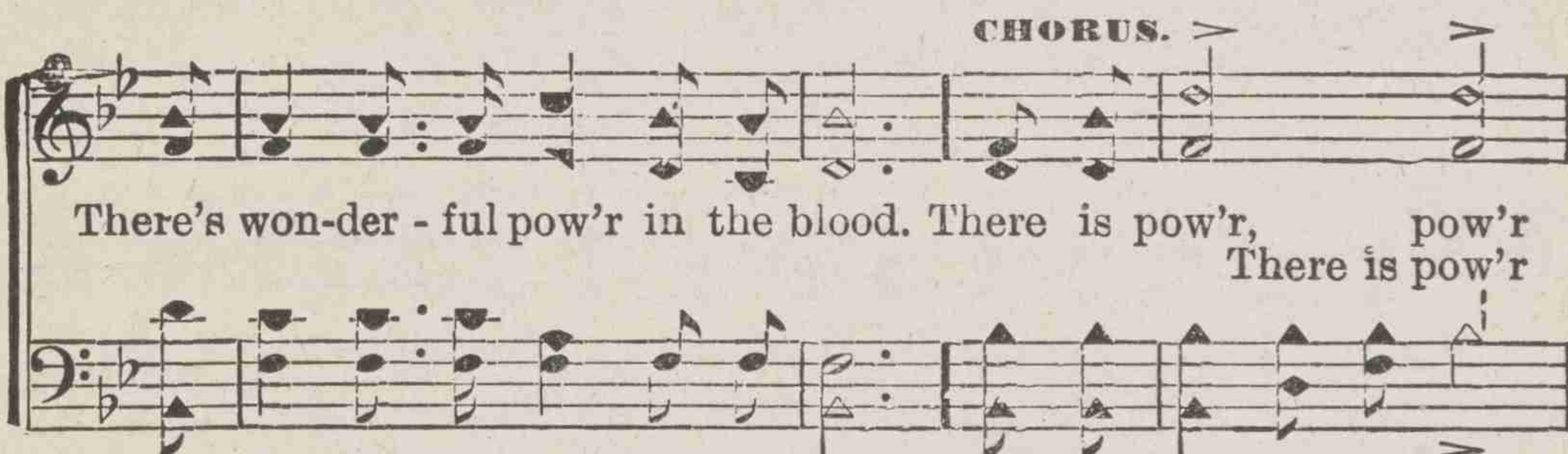


1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do service for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

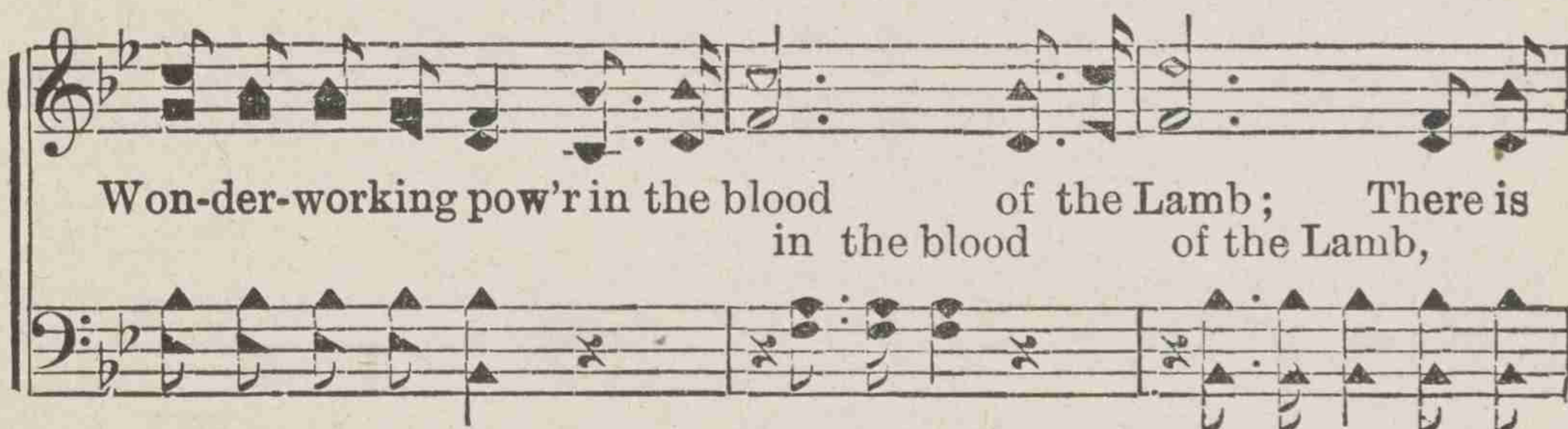


pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

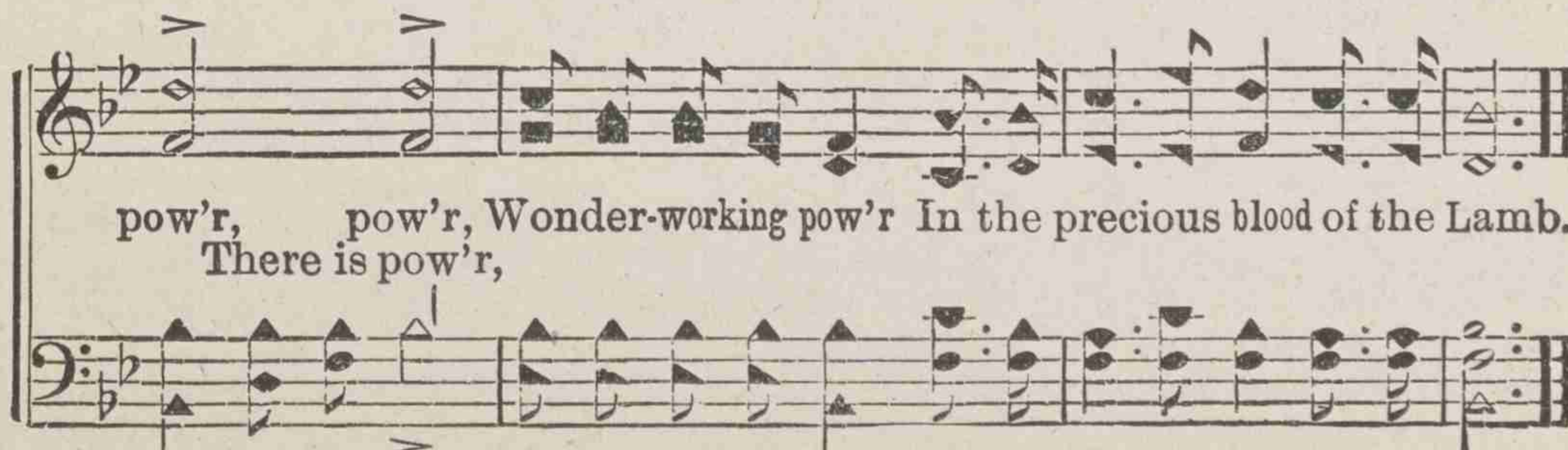
CHORUS.



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



Won - der - working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
 in the blood of the Lamb,



pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r,

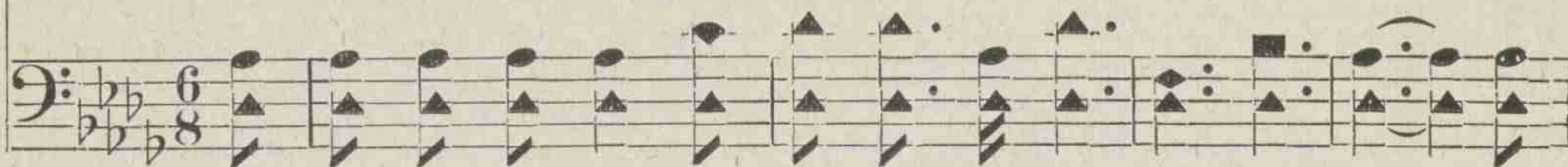
No. 15. THERE'S SOMEONE IN HEAVEN THINKING OF ME.

W. L. T.

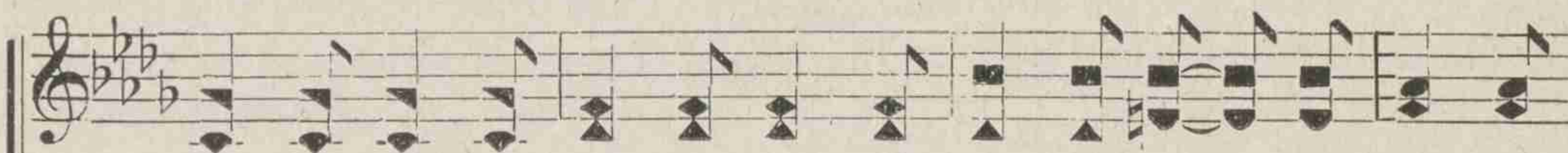
WILL L. THOMPSON.



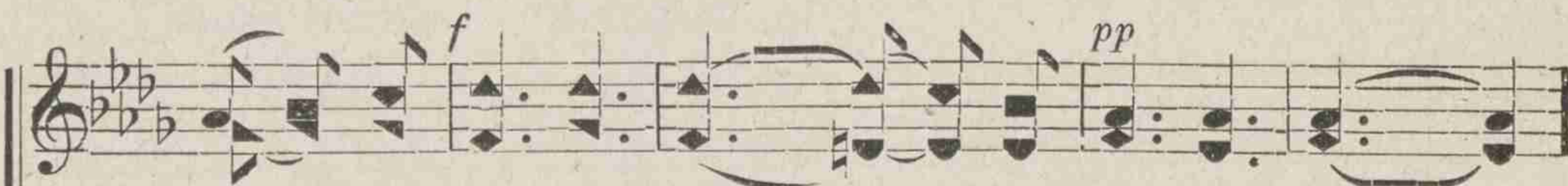
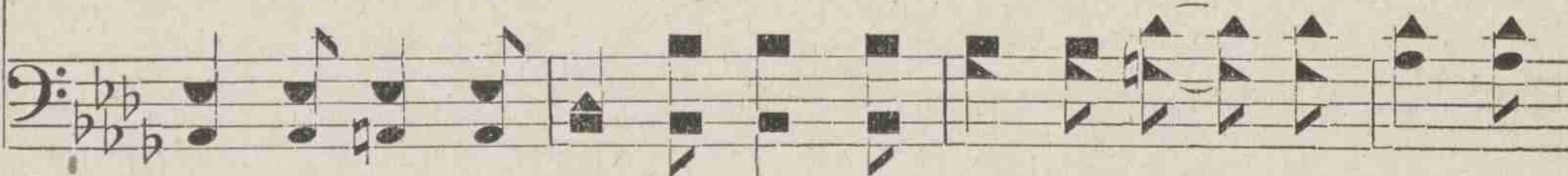
1. There's someone in heav - en think-ing of me, Oh, how sweet To
2. There's someone in heav - en think-ing of me, Now I know, I've
3. The Sav-iour in heav'n is think-ing of me, Bless-ed thought, He



have a friend in heav - en whom I soon shall greet. I
more dear friends in heav'n a - bove, than earth be - low. But
knows I need Him dai - ly, He for - gets me not. The



know a dear one wait - ing there, To give a hand of wel - come,
here is where the race is run, And here I'll fin - ish the work be -
ma - ny earth - ly friends now gone, They may for - get me as time goes



where the an - gels sing, . . . and the ech - oes ring, . . .
gun, till my race is run, . . . and my work is done, . . .
on, as time goes on, . . . and friends are gone, . . .



an - gels sing, ech - oes ring,
is run, is done,
goes on, are gone,

THERE'S SOMEONE IN HEAVEN THINKING OF ME.

cres......

With bless - ed - ness and hap - pi - ness, Our souls to greet.
And be con - tent till life is spent, And my work is done.
But Je - sus re - mem - bers me ev - 'ry mo - ment As time goes on.

No. 16.

ROOM FOR JESUS.

F. M. A.

F. M. ATKINSON.

1. Is there an - y room for Je - sus? He who died on Cal - va - ry,
2. We have room for world - ly pleas - ures, Cares - of life crowd ev - 'ry day,
3. Will you not make room for Je - sus, For the Christ, the cru - ci - fied?
4. Room and time and tho't for Je - sus, Hast - en to ac - cept His grace

He who stand - eth, knocking, wait - ing, Plead - ing with you ten - der - ly.
And our hearts and minds are burdened While the Lord is turned a - way.
Is there not some place to en - ter In the soul for which He died?
Ere the heart grows cold and care - less, And His pleading voice shall cease.

CHORUS.

Room for Je - sus, room for Je - sus, Let Him in your heart to - day,

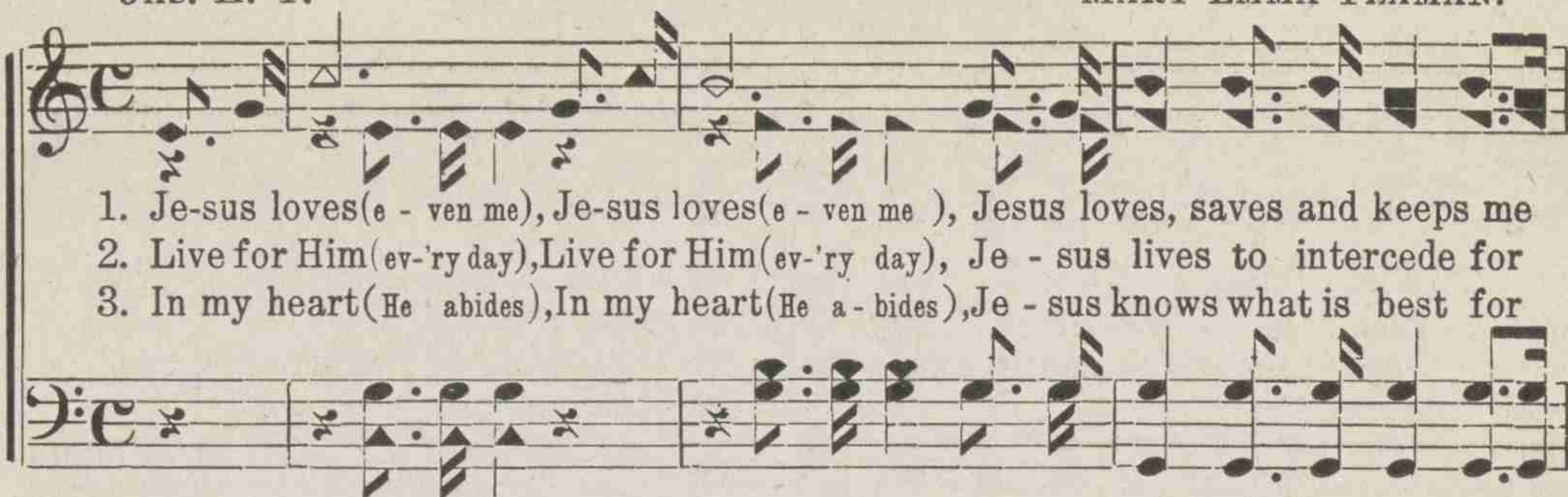
Throw - ing ev - 'ry win - dow o - pen, O re - ceive Him while you may.

No. 17.

JESUS LOVES.

JAS. H. Y.

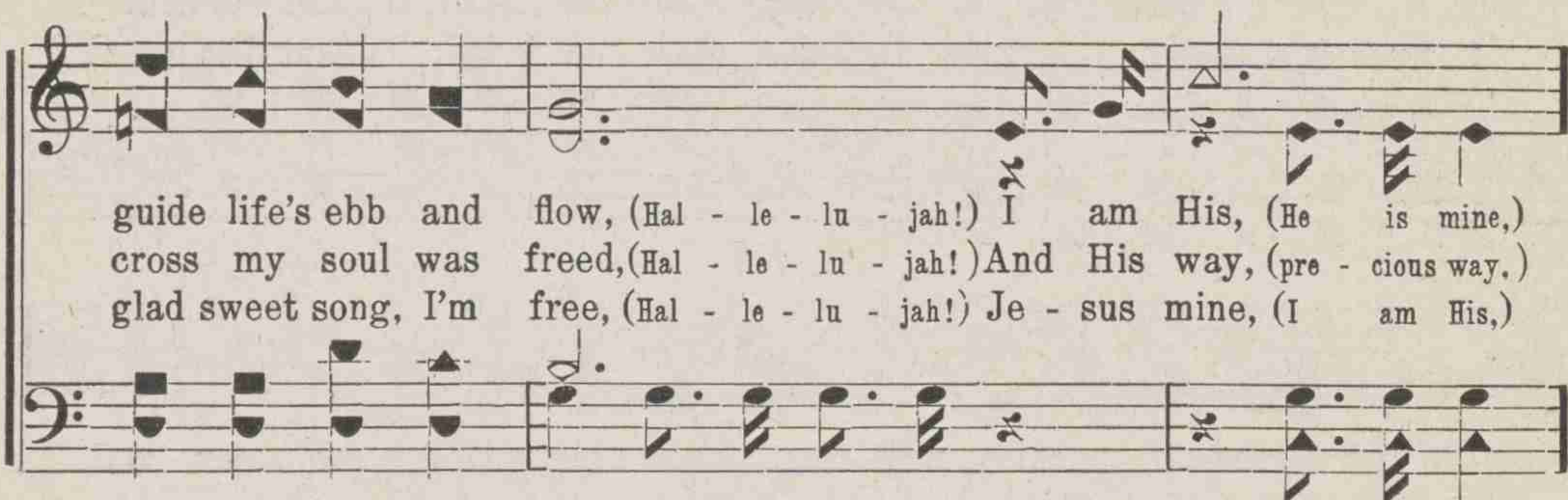
MARY EMMA YEAMAN.



1. Je-sus loves(e - ven me), Je-sus loves(e - ven me), Jesus loves, saves and keeps me
 2. Live for Him(ev-'ry day), Live for Him(ev-'ry day), Je - sus lives to intercede for
 3. In my heart(He abides), In my heart(He a - bides), Je - sus knows what is best for



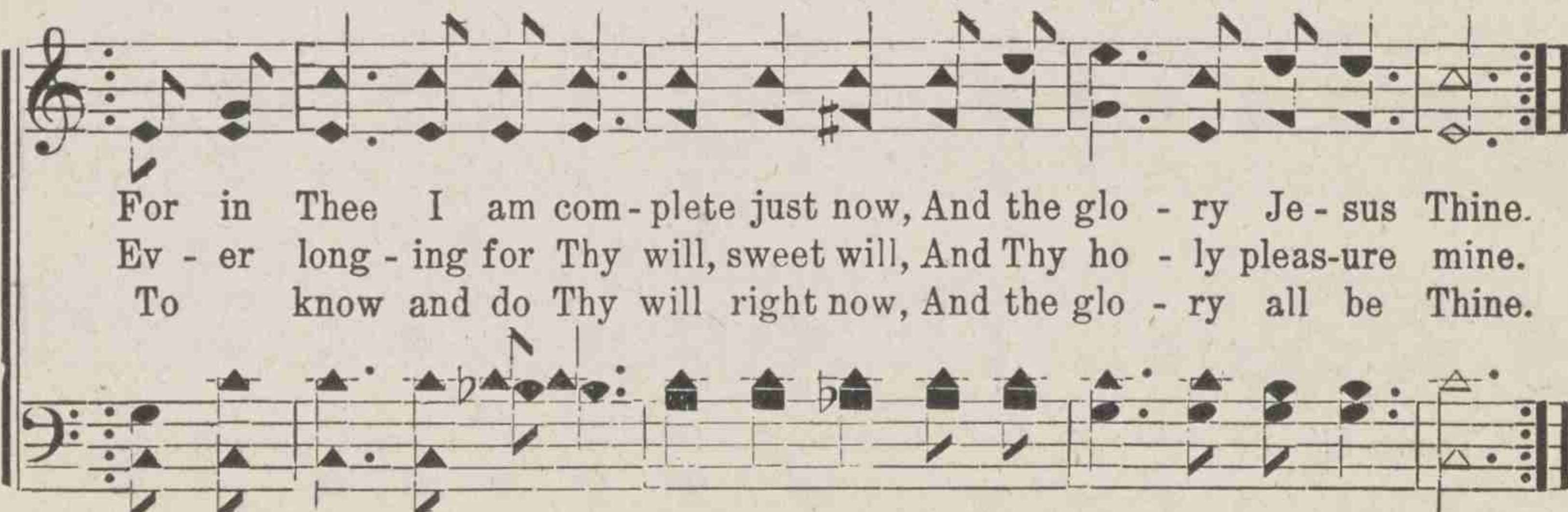
now, just now; Je - sus loves(e - ven me.), Je - sus loves(e - ven me), He will
 me, yes me; Live for Him(ev - 'ry day), Live for Him(ev - 'ry day), On the
 me, yes me; In my heart (He a - bides), In my heart(He a - bides), And one



guide life's ebb and flow, (Hal - le - lu - jah!) I am His, (He is mine,)
 cross my soul was freed, (Hal - le - lu - jah!) And His way, (pre - cious way.)
 glad sweet song, I'm free, (Hal - le - lu - jah!) Je - sus mine, (I am His,)



I am His, (He is mine;) Lead and keep me, I en - treat of Thee,
 And His way, (pre - cious way;) Cries my heart in mo - ments still, Thy will,
 Je - sus mine, (I am His,) And it brings a joy - ous thrill to me:



For in Thee I am com - plete just now, And the glo - ry Je - sus Thine.
 Ev - er long - ing for Thy will, sweet will, And Thy ho - ly pleas - ure mine.
 To know and do Thy will right now, And the glo - ry all be Thine.

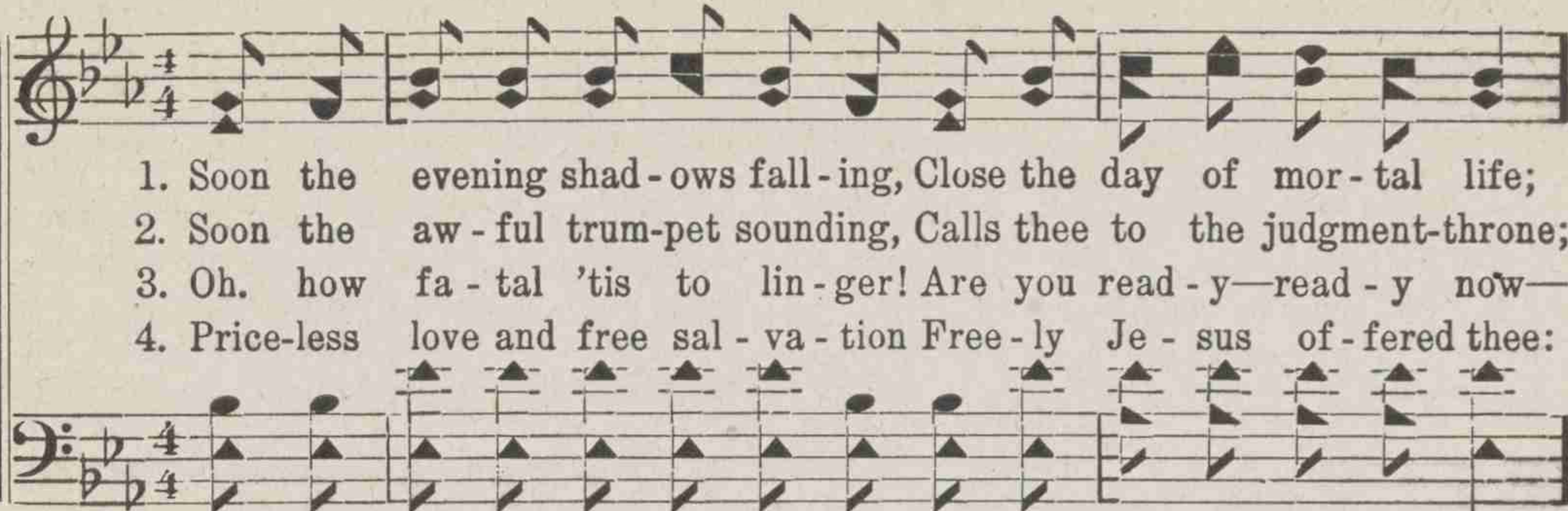
No. 18.

ARE YOU READY?

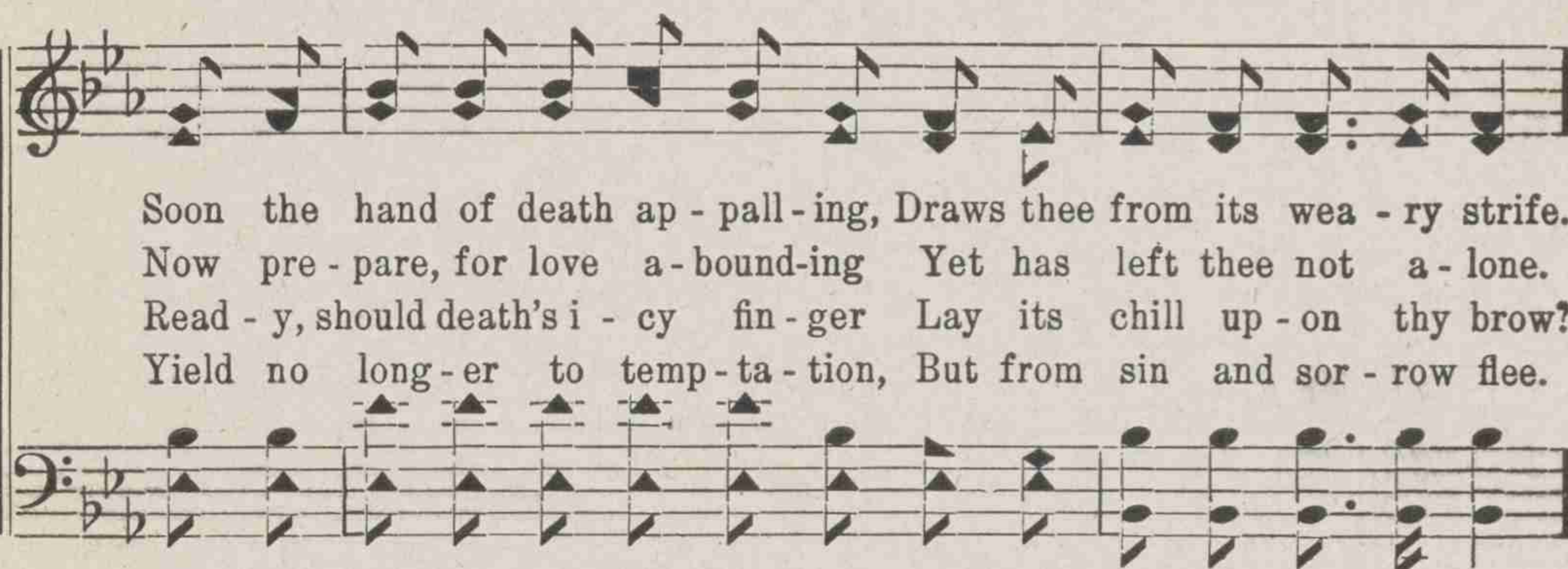
J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT,

"Be ye also ready."

E. S. LORENZ.



1. Soon the evening shad-ows fall-ing, Close the day of mor-tal life;
 2. Soon the aw-ful trum-pet sounding, Calls thee to the judgment-throne;
 3. Oh. how fa-tal 'tis to lin-ger! Are you read-y—read-y now—
 4. Price-less love and free sal-va-tion Free-ly Je-sus of-fered thee:



Soon the hand of death ap-pall-ing, Draws thee from its wea-ry strife.
 Now pre-pare, for love a-bound-ing Yet has left thee not a-lone.
 Read-y, should death's i-cy fin-ger Lay its chill up-on thy brow?
 Yield no long-er to temp-ta-tion, But from sin and sor-row flee.

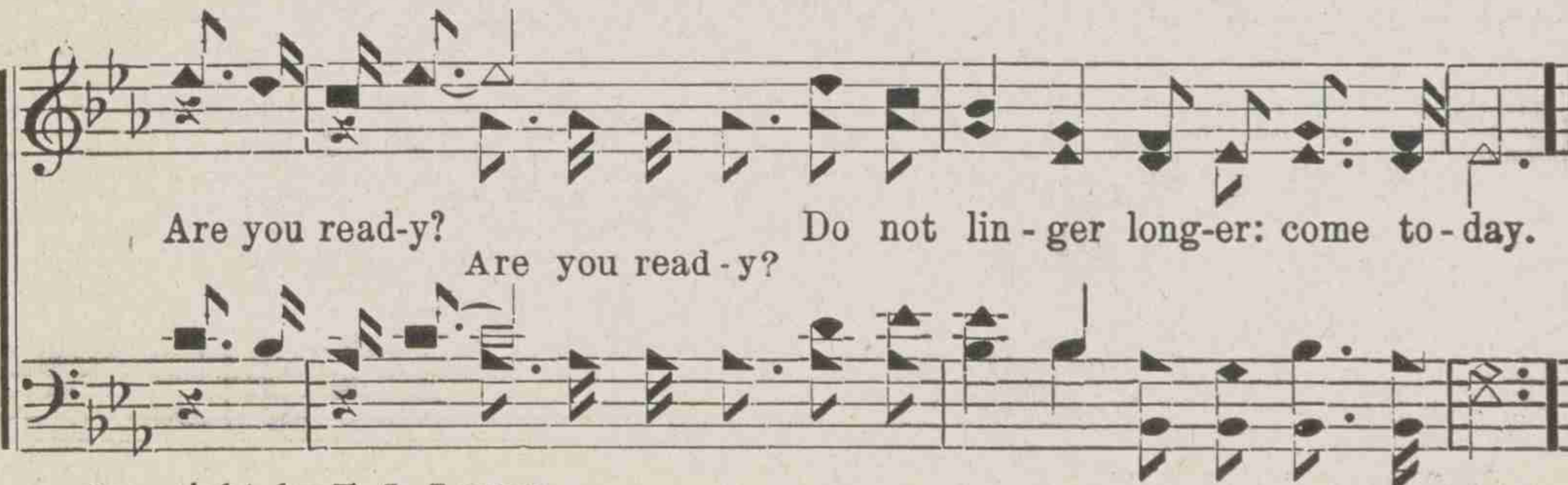
REFRAIN.



Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y?



'Tis the Spir-it call-ing: why de-lay? Are you read-y? Are you ready?



Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Do not lin-ger long-er: come to-day.


No. 19.

HE BROUGHT ME OUT.

"He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God."—Ps. 49: 1-3.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. Cho. by H. L. G.

H. L. GILMOUR.



1. My heart was dis-tressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the
 2. He placed me up - on the strong rock by His side, My steps were es-
 3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by
 4. I'll sing of His won - der-ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise Him till
 5. I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and de - spair, I'll praise the dear



pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the
 ta-blished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fal - ling while
 night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm
 all men His good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at
 Fa - ther, who an-swered my pray'r; I'll sing my new song, the glad



deep, mir - y clay, Who ten - der - ly bro't me out to gold - en day.
 here I re - main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
 hap - py and free, I'll praise my Re - dee - mer, who has res - cued me.
 home and a - broad, Till ma - ny shall hear the truth and trust in God.
 sto - ry of love, Then join in the cho - rus with the saints a - bove.

CHORUS.



He bro't me out of the mi - ry clay, He set my feet on the rock to stay;

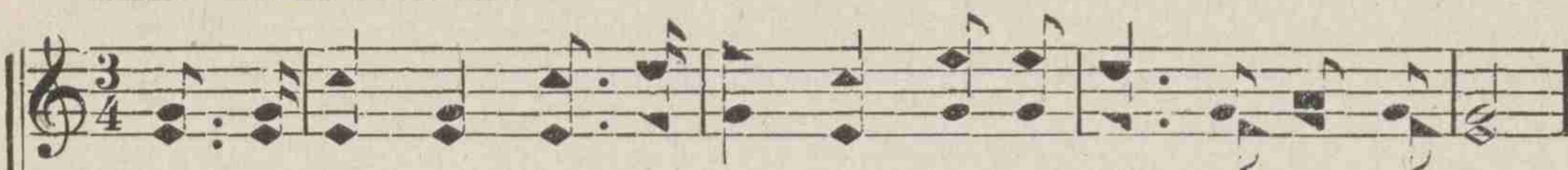


He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise hal - le - lu - jah.

No. 20.

THE WANDERER'S CALL.

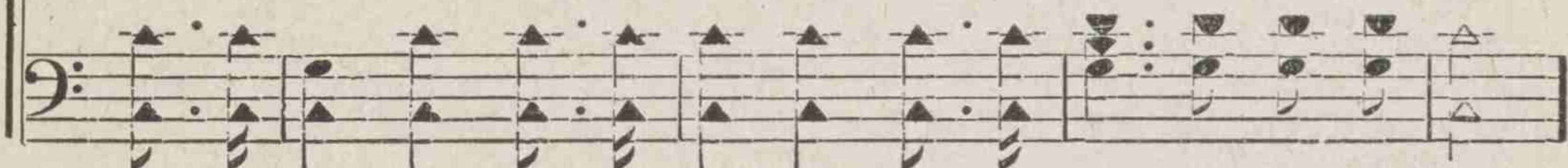
MARY EMMA YEAMAN.



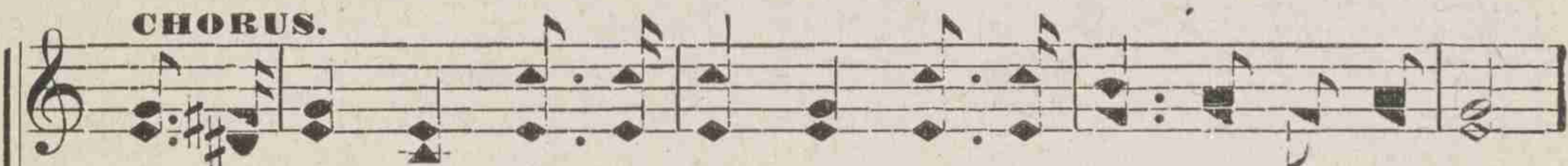
1. Wea-ry wand-'rer, come to Je - sus, In His fold there's perfect rest;
2. Come to Je - sus, ten - der Sav-iour, Let Him make your heart anew;
3. I have met this spot-less Je - sus, Kneeling at His precious feet;
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb;
5. When the thread of life is riv - en, And the wand'ers cease to roam,



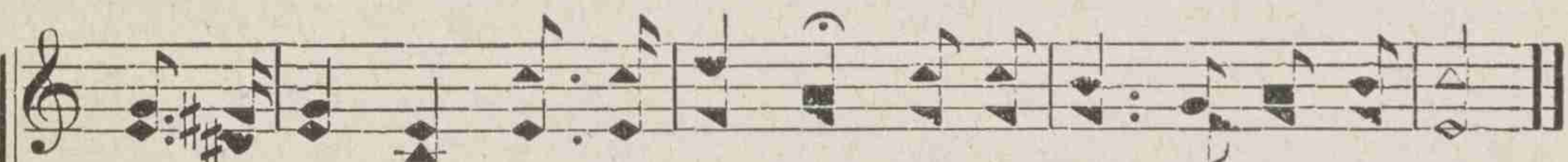
Par-don waits thee, come to Je - sus, He will give thee sweet-est rest.
 He will give you heav-en's treas-ure, Freely cleanse you thro' and thro'.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, For in Him I am com-plete.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved. I know I am.
 He will take us to that ha-ven, Je-sus, heav-en, lov'd ones, home.



CHORUS.



Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus and be blest;



Bring your sins and come to Je - sus, He will give thee sweetest rest.



No. 21. THE PAST IS ALL UNDER THE BLOOD.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. A pres-ent and per-fect sal-va-tion I have In Je-sus, my Sav-iour,
2. The blood of the Lamb cleanseth now from all sin, Than snow makes me whit-er;
3. The bur-den of guilt which so long I had borne, In weight like a mount-ain;
4. He leads me so gen-tly the way I should go, My won-der-ful Keep-er;
5. I'm lost and encompassed with wonder-ful love, Tho' noth-ing I mer-it;



For He is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save Both now and for-ev-er.
The Com-fort-er promised a-bid-eth with-in, My path grow-ing brighter.
The sins which had caus'd me so oft-en to mourn, All lost in the fount-ain.
And gives sweetest comfort the world cannot know, My peace grow-ing deep-er.
A beau-ti-ful man-sion pre-par-ing a-bove, I soon shall in-her-it.



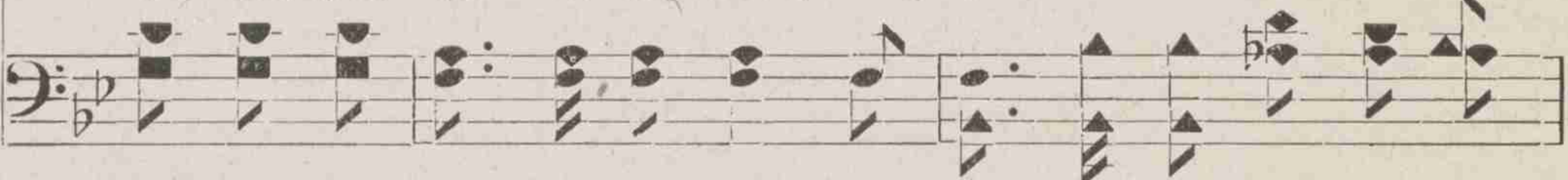
CHORUS.



He saves me just now, hal-le-lu-jah! The past is all



un-der the blood, And Cal-va-ry's flow makes me
un-der, yes, un-der the blood,



whit-er than snow, The past is all un-der the blood.



No. 22.

OUR LORD'S COMMAND.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

Arr.



1. Ho - li - ness our Lord's com - mand, His com-mand, His com-
 2. Though the jour-ney is not long, praise the Lord, praise the
 3. Here am I, O Lord, for Thee, e - ven me, e - ven
 4. Be ye ho - ly ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry
 5. Je - sus then will greet us there, o - ver there, o - ver



mand, As we jour-ney thro' the land to that cit - y:
 Lord, We will cheer it with a song of that cit - y:
 me, Gain thro' me a vic - to - ry for Thy glo - ry:
 day, If you'd walk the Sav - iour's way to that cit - y:
 there; Crowns of vic - t'ry we shall wear in that cit - y:



REFRAIN.



And we sing, Christ, our King, walks with us this ho - ly way,



And our sheaves we glad - ly bring to our King, to our King,



Who un - barred the gold - en gate to that cit - y.



No. 23.

TAKE ME AS I AM.

From "The Garner." by per.

Melody by J. H. STOCKTON.
Har. by W. J. K.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un-less Thou help me I must die;
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best resolves I on - ly break,
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
But since to Thee I can - not move, Oh, take me as I am!

D. S.— bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

REFRAIN.

Take me as I am, . . . Take me as I am; . . . Oh,
Take me as I am, Take me as I am.

5 If Thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew,
And work both in and by me too,
But take me as I am!

6 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the victory won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
Lord, take me as I am!

24. O! JESUS IS A ROCK.

Key of F.

1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide,
A shelter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.

O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A weary land, a weary land,
O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A shelter in the time of storm.

2 A shade by day, defense by night,
A shelter in the time of storm.
No fears alarm, no foes affright,
A shelter in the time of storm.

3 The raging storms may round us beat,
A shelter in the time of storm,
We'll never leave our safe retreat,
A shelter in the time of storm.

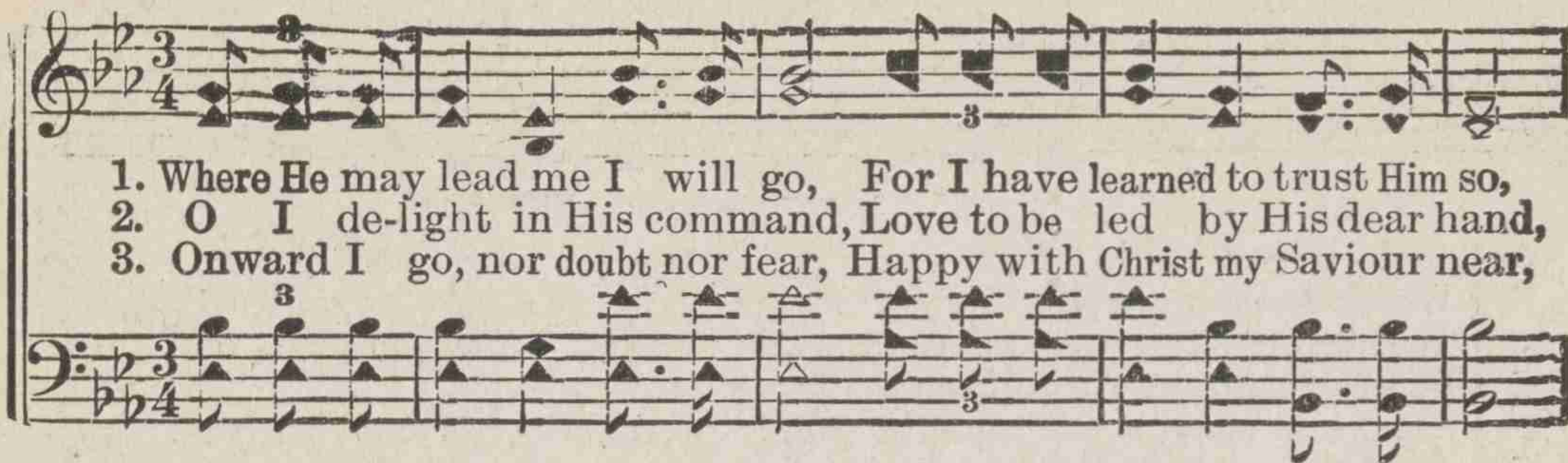
4 O Rock divine, O refuge dear,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Be Thou our helper ever near,
A shelter in the time of storm.

—Words Arr.

No 25. I REMEMBER CALVARY,

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.

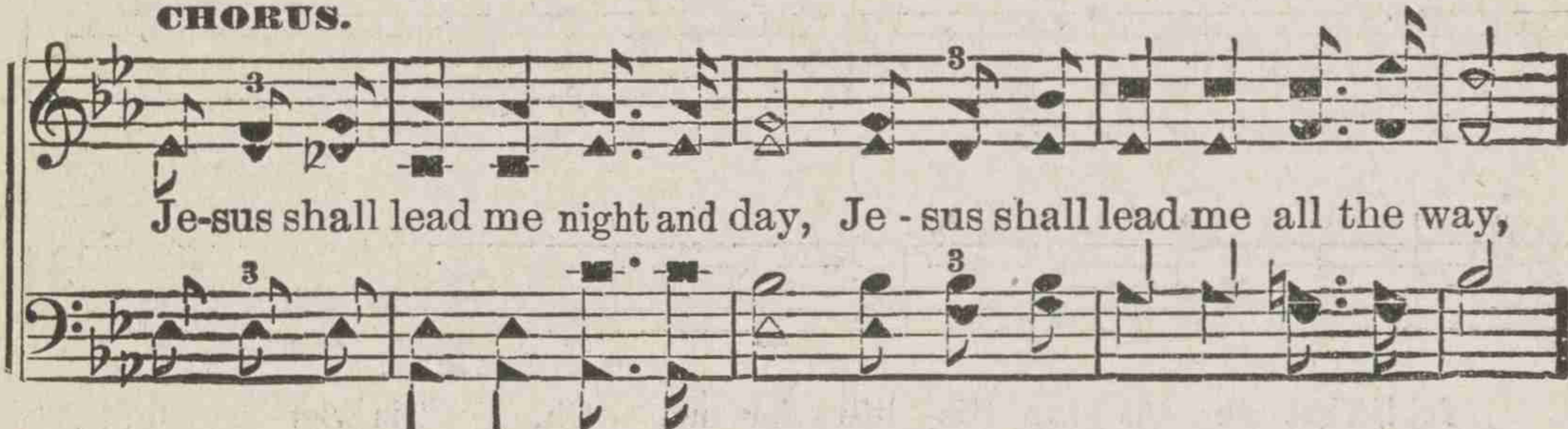


1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so,
 2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand,
 3. Onward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Happy with Christ my Saviour near,



And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal - va - ry.
 His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Calvary.
 Trusting that I some day shall see, Je-sus my Friend of Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.



Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je - sus shall lead me all the way,



He is the tru-est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry.

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25½. NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD.

Key of G.

1 What can wash away my sin?
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 What can make me whole again?
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHO.—Oh, precious is the flow
 That makes me white as snow;
 No other fount I know,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon this I see—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 For my cleansing, this my plea—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 Naught of good that I have done,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 This is all my righteousness—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

R. Lowry

No. 26.

'TIS WONDERFUL.

Arr. by M. F. G.

Anon

Slow, with feeling.

1. { I oft-en think of Cal - va - ry, Oh, 'tis won - der - ful !
 2. { Where Je - sus gave His life for me ;
 2. { This world was lost and ruined by sin, Oh, 'tis won - der - ful !
 3. { But our dear Lord Himself stepped in ;
 3. { He took on Him the sins of all, Oh, 'tis won - der - ful !
 3. { And thus we're saved from Adam's fall;

Rit. 2 **CHORUS.**

Oh, 'tis won - der - ful ! Oh, 'tis won - der - ful ! Oh, 'tis wonder -

ful ! That Je - sus gave His life for me, Oh, 'tis won - der - ful !

4 His blood applied, can save the soul, etc.,
 Can purify and make you whole, etc.

6 Oh sinner, come and love Him, too, etc.,
 'Twill be a happy time for you, etc.

5 I came to Him, He cleansed my heart, etc.,
 And now from Him I'll ne'er depart, etc.

7 We'll live for Him thro' all our years, etc.,
 In heaven we'll shed no bitter tears, etc.

27. LEAD ME GENTLY.

Key of G.

Tune, "Fill Me Now."

1 Lead me gently, Holy Spirit,
 Guide my thoughts in all things right
 Comfort keep me Holy Spirit,
 Daily walking in the light.

CHORUS.

Keep me now, keep me now—
 Never leave me bound to sin,
 Oh, the cleansing blood has bought us,
 Thou must keep me pure within.

2 All along life's fitful short day,
 Fill and thrill and speak through me
 Pointing others to the pathway,
 Trod by Jesus and made free.

3 Thou can'st do this work within us
 Thou can'st drive the tempter out,
 Thine own self give victory precious
 And dispel all fear and doubt.

4 Let there never be a shadow
 Come to grieve thee, precious friend,
 Leave thy child, Oh! never, never,
 Abide and keep me to the end.

Jas. H. Yeaman.

No. 28.

ETERNITY'S NIGHT.

A. F. FERRIS.

ELLA B. BUTE. Arr. by F. M. G.

Slow and with feeling.



1. Oh, sin - ner, re - mem - ber tho' fair be life's day, There's
2. On the crum - bling edge of per - di - tion you stand, A
3. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's night, how the dark - ness af - frights, No
4. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's night, soon the day will be o'er, The
5. To be lost in the night, in e - ter - ni - ty's night, Go - ing
6. The Sav - ior is pleading, there's mer - cy to - day, 'Tis



CHO.—To be lost in the night, in e - ter - ni - ty's night, To



on - ly one step to the tomb, Thy life, like a va - por, will
 slip - per - y path for your feet; Ah! soon you will be with the
 star - beams of hope from on high, No morn - ing will dawn on the
 twilight be - gins to ap - pear; Soon there will be mer - cy, sweet
 down in - to deep - er de - spair, Ev - er wand'ring a - way from the
 Je - sus invites you to come; Oh, flee to His arms, seek the



sink in despair and in woe; But such is thy doom if thou

D. C. for Chorus.



soon pass a - way, Then com - eth the dark - ness and gloom.
 num - ber - less dead, Making tor - ment and sor - row com - plete.
 gloom with its light, There com - eth no sweet by and by.
 mer - cy no more, Out - er dark - ness and death draw - eth near.
 man - sions of light, No Sav - ior shall wel - come you there.
 heav - en - ly way, 'Twill lead to the heav - en - ly home.



turn from the light, Re - fus - ing God's mer - cy to know.

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No. 28^{1/2} Key of B-flat. And Can I Yet Delay?


- 1 And can I yet delay
 My little all to give,
 To tear my soul from earth away,
 For Jesus to receive?
- 2 Nay, but I yield, I yield,
 I can hold out no more,
 I sink by dying love compelled,
 And own Thee conqueror.

- 3 Though late I all forsake,
 My friends, my all resign;
 Gracious Redeemer, take, oh, take,
 And seal me ever Thine.
- 4 Come and possess me whole,
 Nor hence again remove;
 Settle and fix my wavering soul,
 With all Thy weight of love.


No. 29. THERE'LL BE NO DARK RIVER THERE.

E. C. MACARTNEY.

H. L. GILMOUR.




1. When we have come to Jor - dan's tide, There'll be no dark riv - er there;
 2. With an - gels bend - ing from a - bove, There'll be no dark riv - er there;
 3. And when we've cross'd the mys - tic tide, There'll be no dark riv - er there;
 4. Let this blest tho't fresh cour - age give, There'll be no dark riv - er there;



With Je - sus stand - ing close be - side, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
 In fel - low - ship with Him we love, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
 When we have reach'd the oth - er side, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
 In that bright home of peace and love, There'll be no dark riv - er there.




His bound - less grace shall light the place With beams of glo - ry fair,
 His word di - vine shall bright - ly shine, His end - less life we'll share;
 And hand in hand we'll walk the strand With loved ones bright and fair,
 The gates a - jar, we see a - far, Be - yond this world of care,



And in the sun - shine from His face, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
 When all to Je - sus we re - sign, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
 For in that hap - py heav'n - ly land, There'll be no dark riv - er there.
 Tho' Jor - dan's stream may us di - vide, There'll be no dark riv - er there.

D. S.—Up - on His breast we'll sweet - ly rest, There'll be no dark riv - er there.



CHORUS. There'll be no dark riv - er there, There'll be no dark riv - er there,
D. S.

No. 30.

THE NAME OF JESUS.

W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him, whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;



It makes my joys full and complete, The pre - cious name of Je - sus.
 Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part—I love the name of Je - sus.
 Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear, Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
 O let its prais - es ev - er swell, O praise the name of Je - sus.
 The precious name of Je - sus.



CHORUS.



"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same;



"Je - sus," let all saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
 Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.



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31. My Faith looks up to Thee.

Key of E-Flat.

- 1 My faith looks up to thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,
 Saviour divine;
 Now hear me while I pray,
 Take all my guilt away,
 O let me from this day
 Be wholly thine!
- 2 May thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire!
 As thou hast died for me,
 O may my love to thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire!

- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be thou my Guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From thee aside.
- 4 This life is but a dream,
 Death a transporting stream,
 Its current roll;
 While Jesus waits in love,
 The Pangs and fear remove,
 To bear me safe above
 A ransomed Soul.

4th verse by Jas. H. Yeaman.

No. 32.

THE JESUS BAND.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

Arr.



1. With Thy true, faithful Soldier band, The foe of souls de - fy ;
 2. The storms will rage and tempest beat, And Sa - tan press his claim ;
 3. Who would not ral - ly to this King, He pays his sol-diers well ;
 4. Vic - tors at last, ar-mor laid down, Each soldier marches home ;

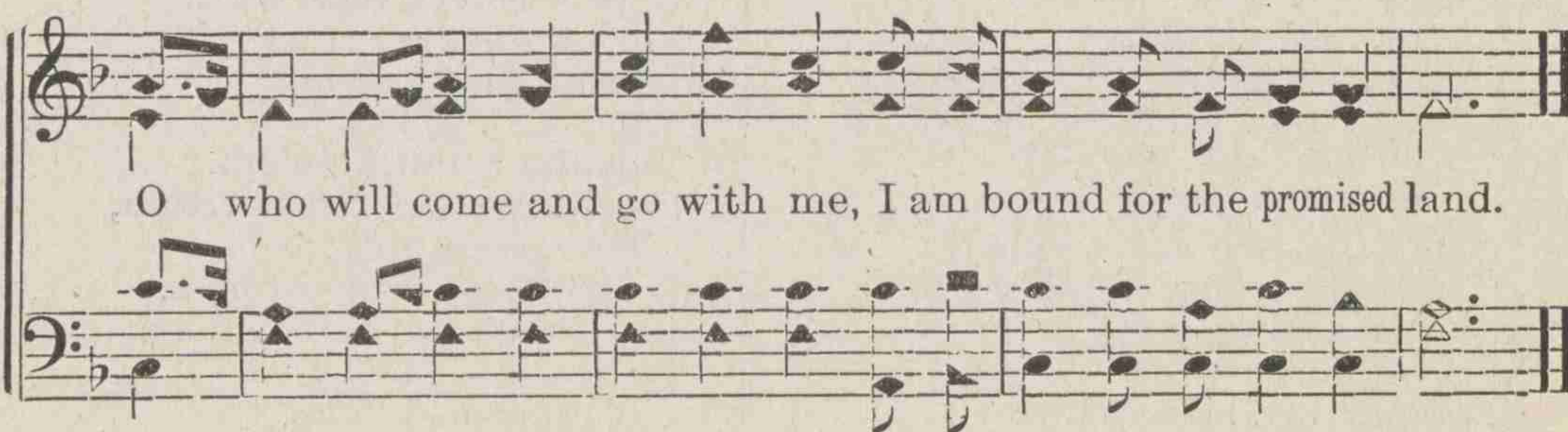


Lord, ne - ver let my spi - rit strand, I must have vic - tor - y.
 We'll win the fight at Je - sus' feet, All glo - ry to His name.
 In joy and peace His praise we sing, Redeemed the cho-rus swell.
 Our lau-rels bring for Jesus' crown, He'll say, my child, well done.

REFRAIN.



I am bound for the promised land,..... I am bound for the promised land ;
 promised land,



O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

No. 33.

THE GLORY LAND.

Anon.

1. Say, broth-ers, will you meet us, Say, brothers, will you meet us,

REF.—Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,

Say, broth-ers, will you meet us On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, For ev - er, ev - er - more!

2 By the grace of God we'll meet you,
By the grace of God we'll meet you,
By the grace of God we'll meet you,
Where parting is no more.

3 Jesus lives and reigns forever,
Jesus lives and reigns forever,
Jesus lives and reigns forever,
On Canaan's happy shore.

No. 34. THE GLORIOUS DAY IS COMING.

With spirit.

R. L.

1. The glorious day is com-ing, is com-ing, is com-ing, The glo-rious day is
2. Our tri - als will be o - ver, be o - ver, be o - ver, Our tri - als will be
3. Thro' grace a-lone we con-quer, we con-quer, we conquer, Thro' grace a-lone we

CHORUS.

coming, When we will be at home.
o - ver, And we be safe at home. We'll join the saints in the morning, And go a-
con-quer, Un - til we rest at home.

way with Je - sus, We'll join the saints in the morning, And sing the ju - bi - lee.

4 The ransomed ones are waiting,
To welcome us at home.—Chorus.

5 We'll praise His name forever,
When we arrive at home.—Chorus.

No. 35.

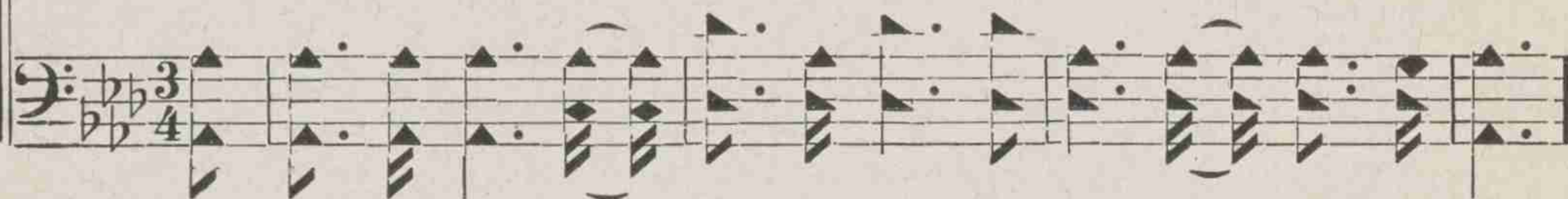
THE SHEPHERD CALLS.

ELMER E. PERSON.

JAS. M. BLACK.



1. The Shepherd stands at the o - pen door,—He stands and waits for thee;
2. He's wait-ing at the out - er gate,—The gate of the o - pen fold;
3. Yield Him your hand, and heart and love,—O - bey the Shepherd's call;



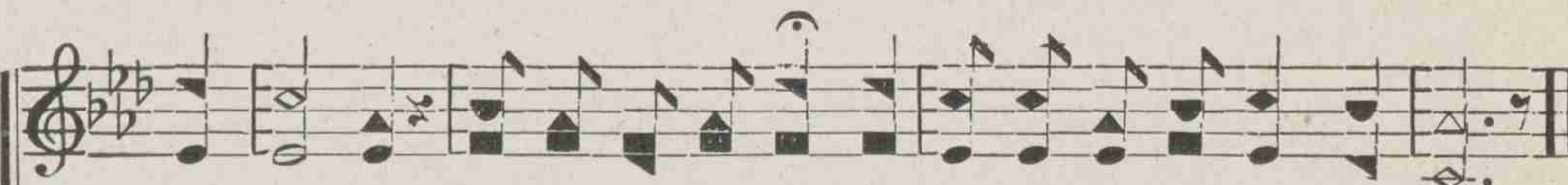
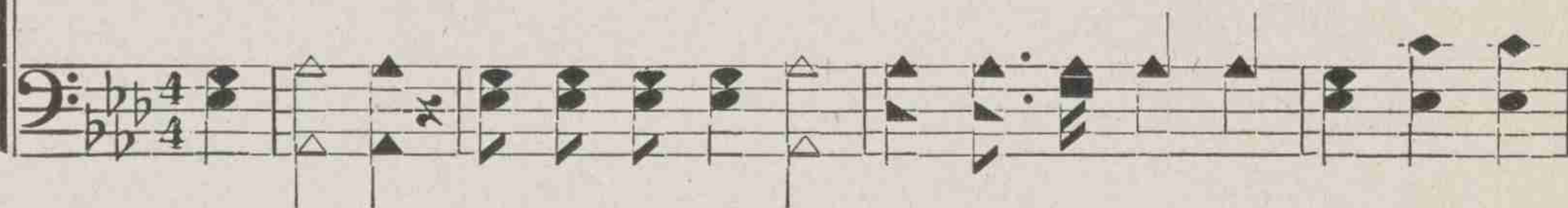
He's call - ing now,—has called be - fore,—Oh, list to Je - sus' plea.
Why lin - ger then or hes - i - tate? His love can - not be told.
Be - num - bered in that fold a - bove, Give Him your life, your all.



CHORUS.



He's call-ing, call-ing, call-ing you, Turn now, to-day, make Him your choice;



He's call - ing, call-ing, call - ing you, Oh, list - en to the Shepherd's voice.



No. 36.

NOT ONE FORGOTTEN.

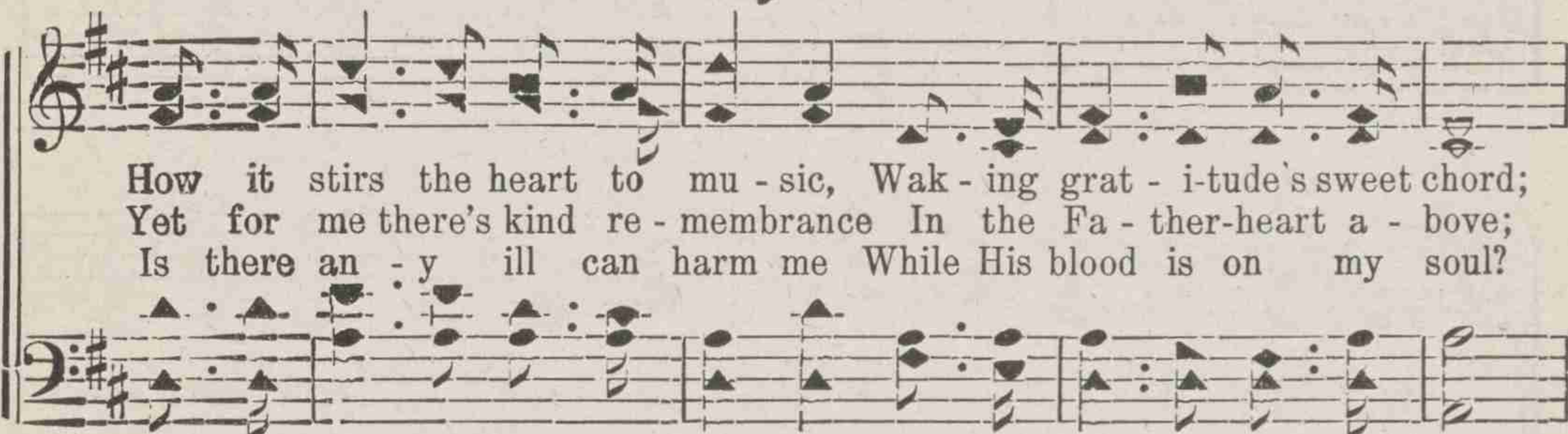
"Not one of them is forgotten before God."—LUKE 12: 6.

E. E. HEWITT.

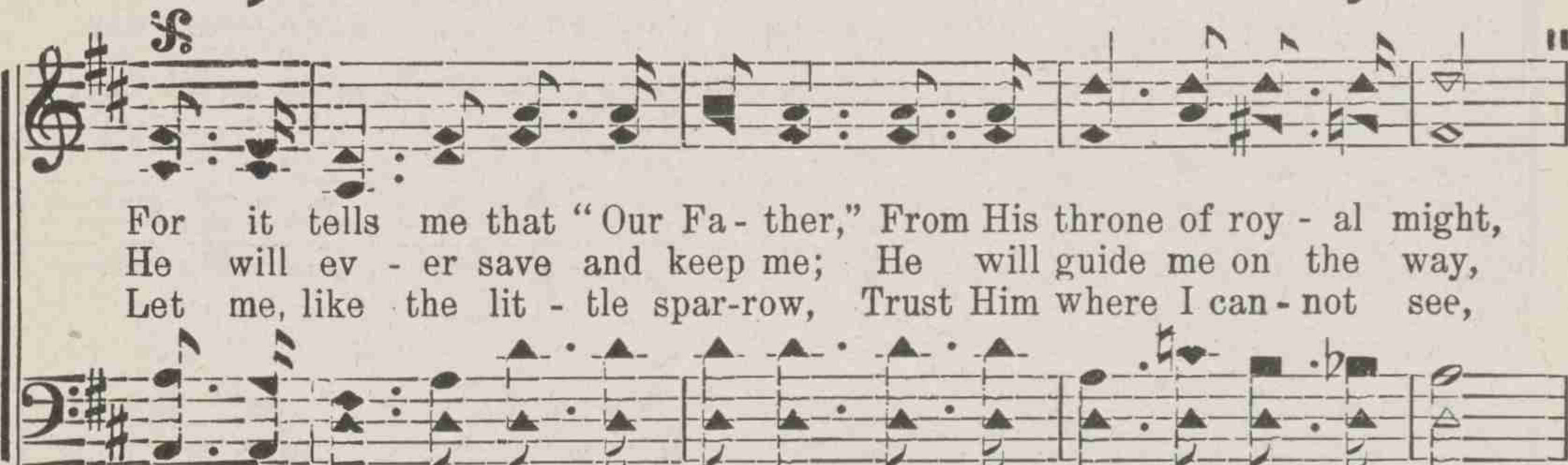
H. L. GILMOUR.



1. There's a word of ten-der beau-ty In the say-ings of our Lord,
 2. Though I'm least of all His children, So un-wor-thy of His love,
 3. Oh, the woun-ded hands of Je-sus, All the springs of life con-trol,

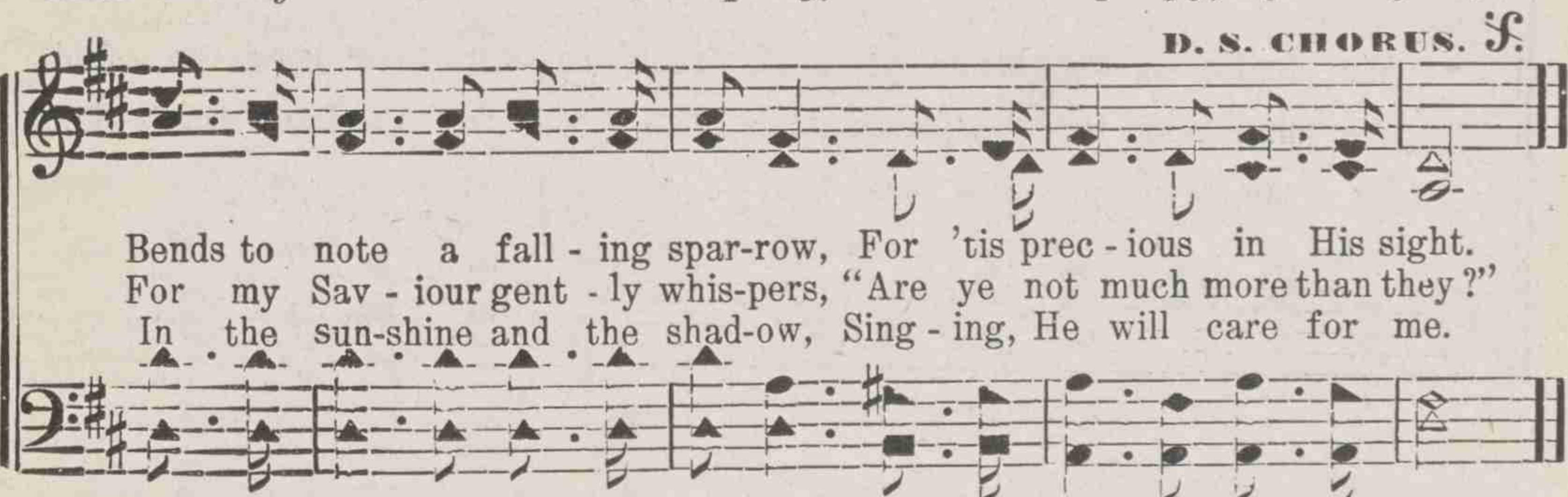


How it stirs the heart to mu-sic, Wak-ing grat-i-tude's sweet chord;
 Yet for me there's kind re-membrance In the Fa-ther-heart a-bove;
 Is there an-y ill can harm me While His blood is on my soul?



For it tells me that "Our Fa-ther," From His throne of roy-al might,
 He will ev-er save and keep me; He will guide me on the way,
 Let me, like the lit-tle spar-row, Trust Him where I can-not see,

CHO.—In my Fa-ther's bless-ed keep-ing, I am hap-py, safe and free;



Bends to note a fall-ing spar-row, For 'tis prec-ious in His sight.
 For my Sav-iour gent-ly whis-pers, "Are ye not much more than they?"
 In the sun-shine and the shad-ow, Sing-ing, He will care for me.

While His eye is on the sparrow, I will not for-got-ten be.

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37. HAPPY DAY.

Key of G.

2 O happy day, that fixed my choice
 On thee, my Saviour and my God!
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
 And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHO.—Happy day, happy day,
 When Jesus wash'd my sins away!

He taught me how to watch and pray,
 And live rejoicing ev'ry day.

2 O happy bond that seals my vows
 To him who merits all my love!
 Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
 I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

No. 38.

SOME SWEET DAY.

"The hour is coming."—John v. 28.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

D. B. TOWNER. By per.

Moderato.



1. We shall reach the riv - er side Some sweet day, some sweet day;
2. We shall pass in - side the gate Some sweet day, some sweet day;
3. We shall meet our loved and own Some sweet day, some sweet day;



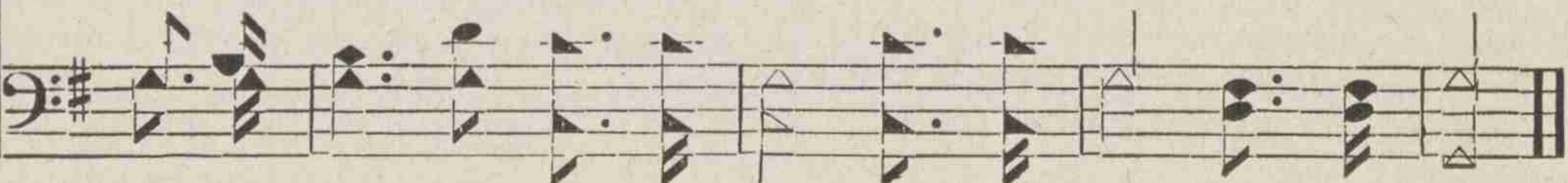
We shall cross the storm - y tide Some sweet day, some sweet day;
Peace and plen - ty for us wait Some sweet day, some sweet day;
Gath'-ring 'round the great white throne Some sweet day, some sweet day;



We shall press the sands of gold, While be - fore our eyes un - fold
We shall hear the won-drous strain, Glo - ry to the Lamb that's slain,
By the tree of life so fair, Joy and rapt - ure ev - 'ry - where,



Heav-en's splen - dors, yet un - told, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
Je - sus died, but lives a - gain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
O the bliss of o - ver there! Some sweet day, some sweet day.



No. 39.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Western Melody.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear Jesus Lamb! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 40.

THE VERY SAME JESUS.

Key of G.

H. L. EDMUNDS.

1 Come, sinners, to the Living One,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He raised the widow's son,
The very same Jesus.

CHO.—The very same Jesus,
The wonder-working Jesus;
Oh, praise His name, He's just the same,
The very same Jesus.

2 Come, feast upon the "living bread,"
He's just the same Jesus
As when the multitudes He fed,
The very same Jesus.

3 Come, tell Him of your griefs and fears,
He's just the same Jesus

As when He shed those loving tears,
The very same Jesus.

4 Come unto Him for clearer light,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He gave the blind their sight,
The very same Jesus.

5 Calm 'midst the wave of trouble be,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He hushed the raging sea,
The very same Jesus.

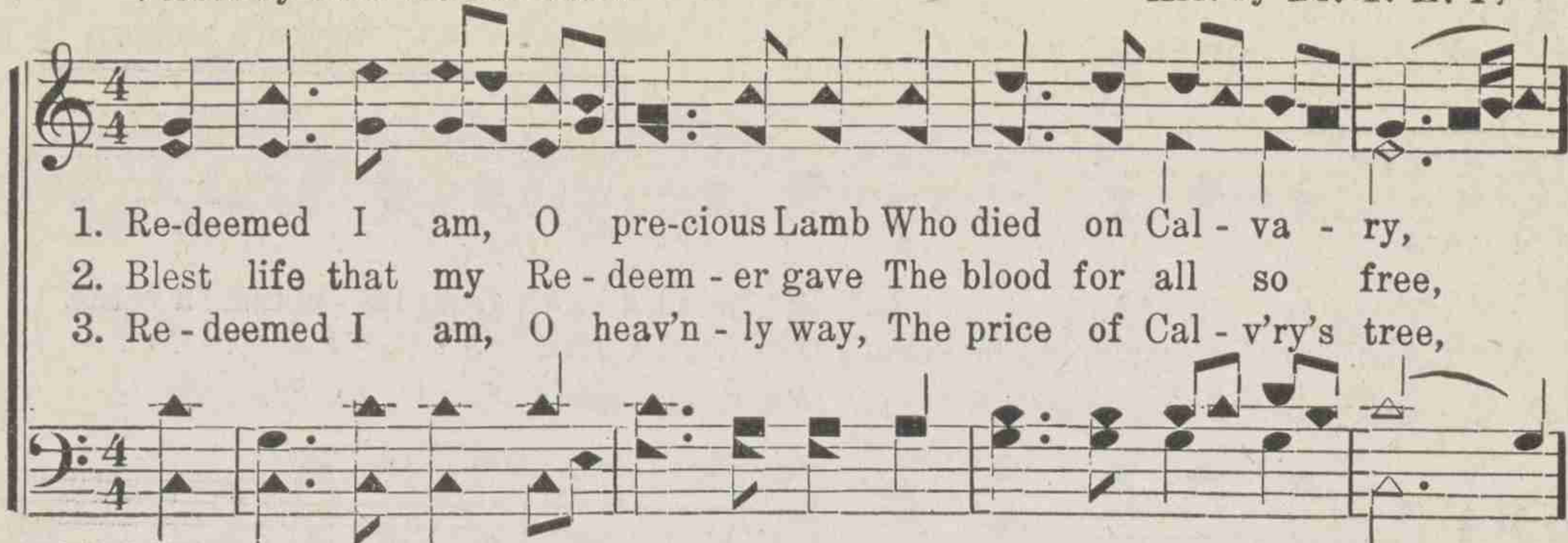
6 Some day our raptured eyes shall see,
He's just the same Jesus
Oh, blessed day for you and me!
The very same Jesus.

No. 41.

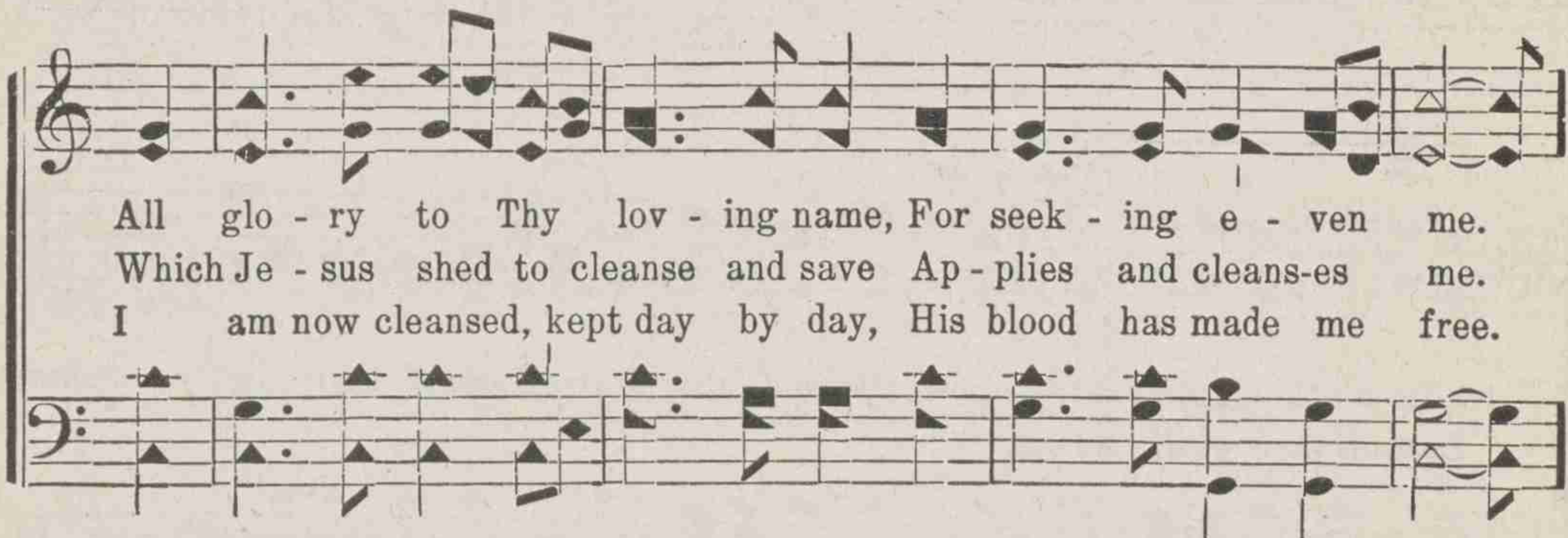
REDEEMED I AM.

Verses by JAS. H. YEAMAN.

Arr. by Dr. T. H. P.



1. Re-deemed I am, O pre-cious Lamb Who died on Cal - va - ry,
 2. Blest life that my Re - deem - er gave The blood for all so free,
 3. Re - deemed I am, O heav'n - ly way, The price of Cal - v'ry's tree,



All glo - ry to Thy lov - ing name, For seek - ing e - ven me.
 Which Je - sus shed to cleanse and save Ap - plies and cleans-es me.
 I am now cleansed, kept day by day, His blood has made me free.

CHORUS.



I've been re-deemed, . . . I've been re-deemed, . . . I've been re-deemed,
 I've been redeemed, I've been redeemed, I've been redeemed,



I've been re-deemed, I've been redeemed, I've been re-deemed,
 I've been redeemed, I've been redeemed, I've been redeemed,

FINE.



Been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, Been re-deem'd by the blood of the
 Been re - deem'd by the

Used by permission.

REDEEMED I AM.

Lamb, Been redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, Been re-
blood of the Lamb, Been re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb,

deemed by the blood of the Lamb, That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
Been re - deemed by the blood of the Lamb,

D. S.

No. 42.

O DON'T STAY AWAY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
With expression.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long - er be distressed; Come to thy
2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can not be told; Come to thy
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now He will
4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast; Judgment will
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come, and no long - er roam; Come, now, and

CHORUS.

Sav-iour's breast, O don't stay a - way.
Sav-iour's fold, O don't stay a - way.
take thee in, O don't stay a - way. Pray'rs are as-cend - ing now, An-
come at last, O don't stay a - way.
start for home, O don't stay a - way.

Rit.

gels are bending now; Both worlds are blending now, O don't stay a - way.

No. 43.

LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.

H. S. L.

H. S. LOWING.

CHORUS.

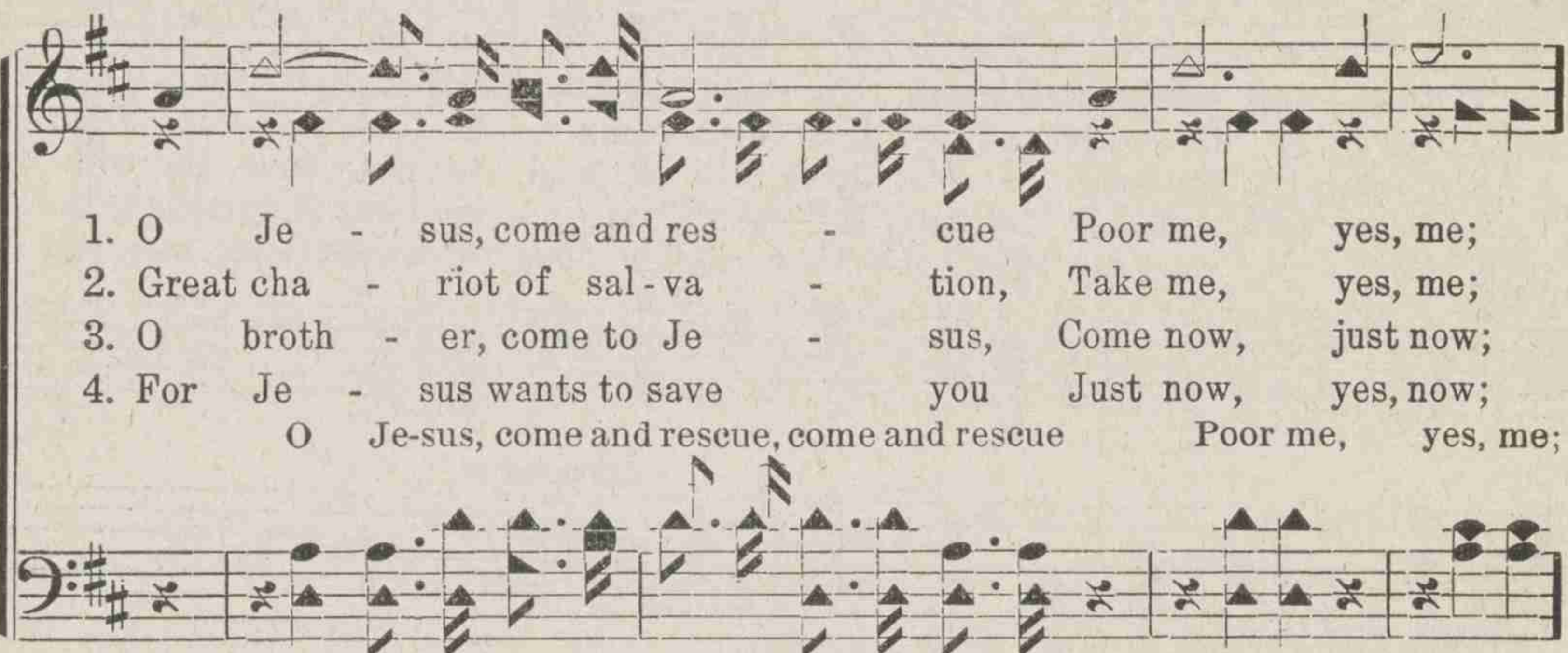


(1-2.) There's a light in the val-ley For me, for me;
 (3-4.) There's a light in the val-ley For you, for you;
 There's a light in the val-ley, in the valley For me, for me;

FINE.

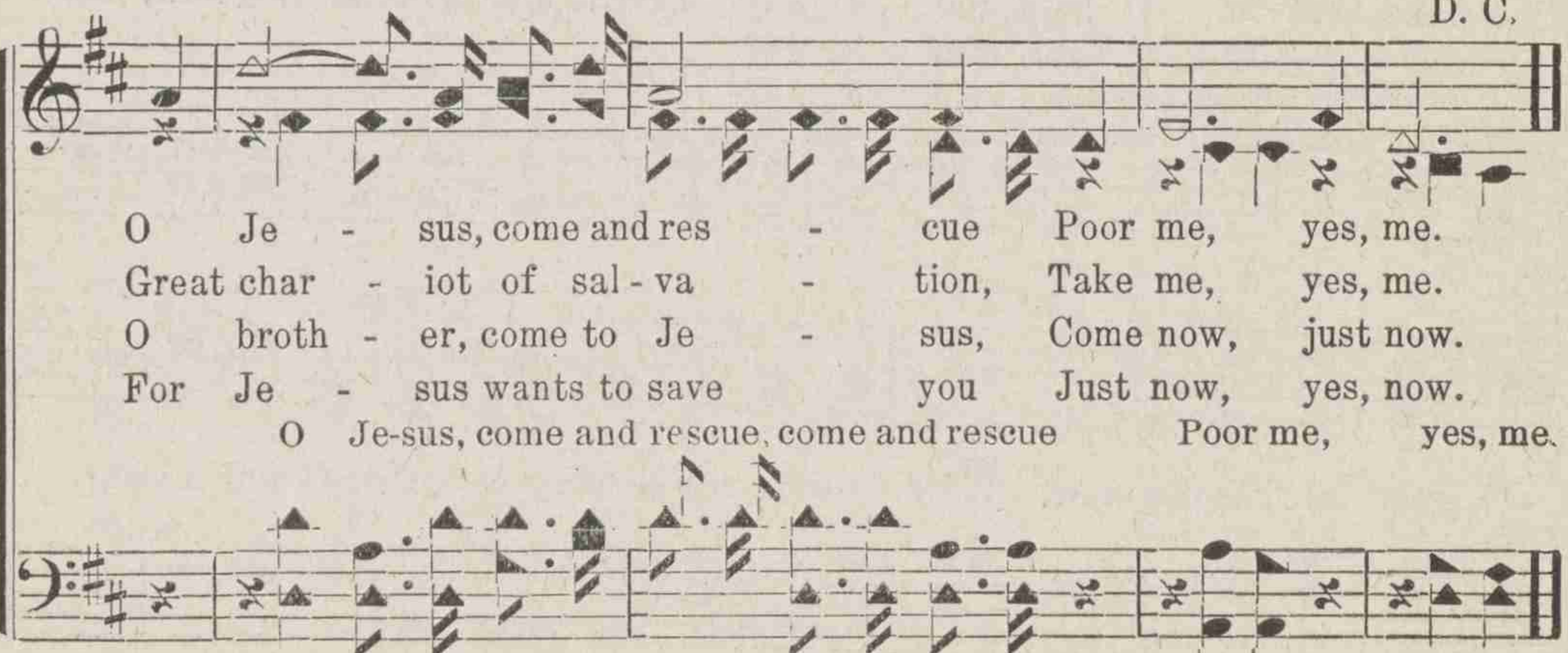


There's a light in the val-ley For me, for me.
 There's a light in the val-ley For you, for you.
 There's a light in the val-ley, in the valley For me, for me.



1. O Je - sus, come and res - cue Poor me, yes, me;
 2. Great cha - riot of sal - va - tion, Take me, yes, me;
 3. O broth - er, come to Je - sus, Come now, just now;
 4. For Je - sus wants to save you Just now, yes, now;
 O Je-sus, come and rescue, come and rescue Poor me, yes, me;

D. C.



O Je - sus, come and res - cue Poor me, yes, me.
 Great char - iot of sal - va - tion, Take me, yes, me.
 O broth - er, come to Je - sus, Come now, just now.
 For Je - sus wants to save you Just now, yes, now.
 O Je-sus, come and rescue, come and rescue Poor me, yes, me.

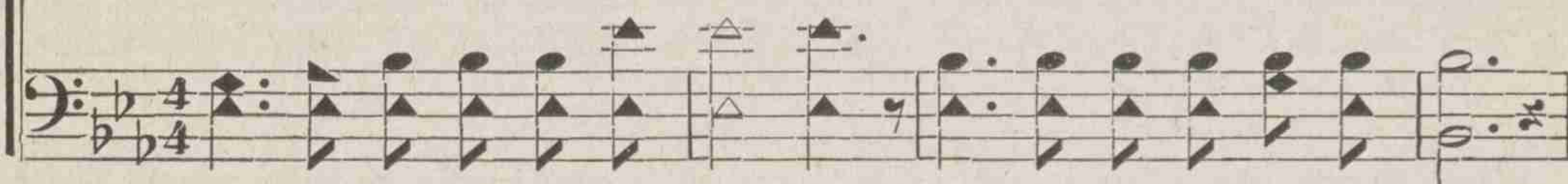
No. 44. ON THE RESURRECTION MORN.

MARY KIDDER,
2nd verse by JAS. H. YEAMAN.

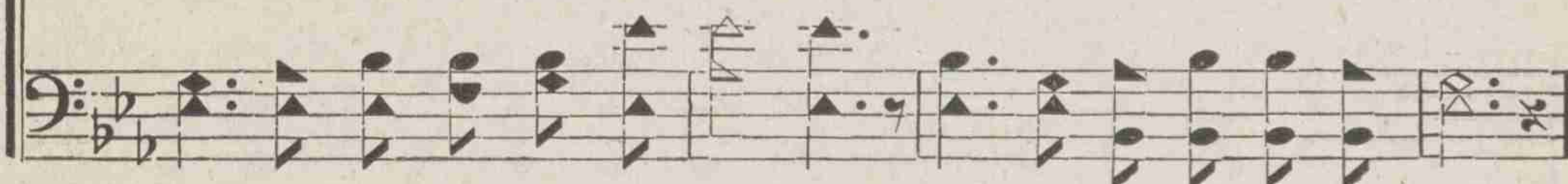
Arr. by S. GEO. SHIPLEY.



1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo-rious dawn!
2. When we see a precious blos - som, That we've tended with such care,
3. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, In the lone and si - lent grave;



We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn!
Tak - en to our Sav-iour's bo - som, Nev - er let it cause de - spair.
Bless - ed be the Lord that tak - eth, Bless - ed be the Lord that gave.



From the deepest caves of o - cean, From the des-ert and the plain,
Sweetest memories of it lin - ger, And in Je - sus' arms we know,
In the bright, e - ter - nal cit - y Death can nev - er, nev - er come!



REFRAIN.- We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo-rious dawn



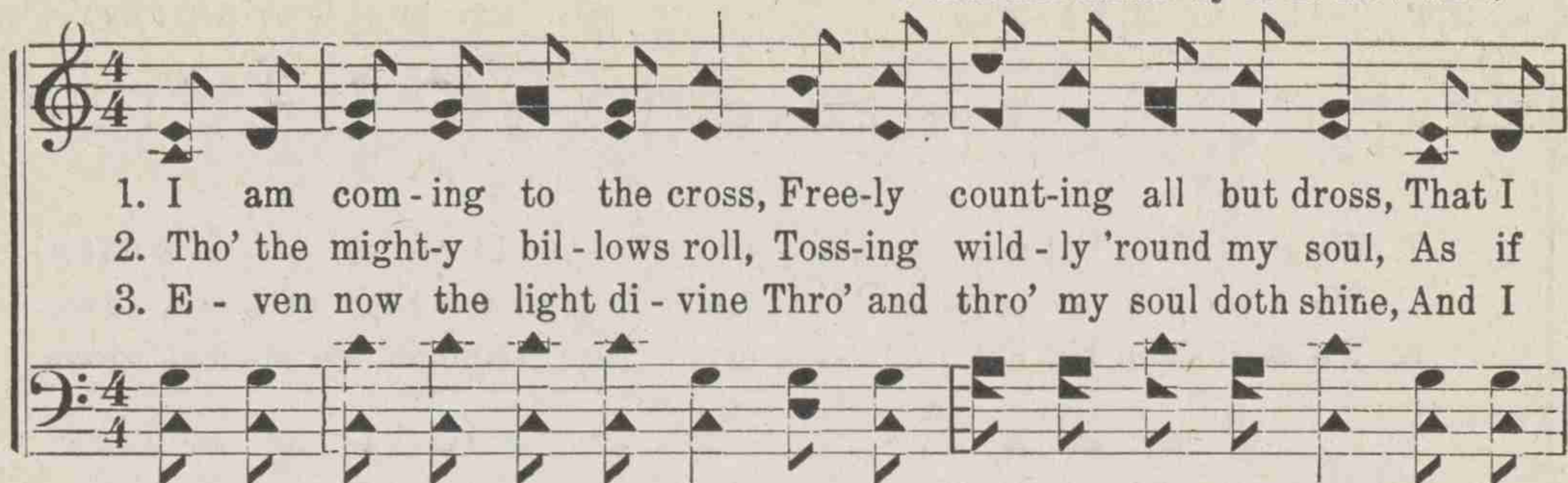
From the val - ley and the mount-ain, Countless throngs shall rise a - gain.
Pre - cious Bud that will be cher - ished, Saint-ed ones, we loved them so.
In His own good time He'll call us, From our rest to home, sweet home.



We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn!

No. 45. NOW I KNOW JESUS SAVES.

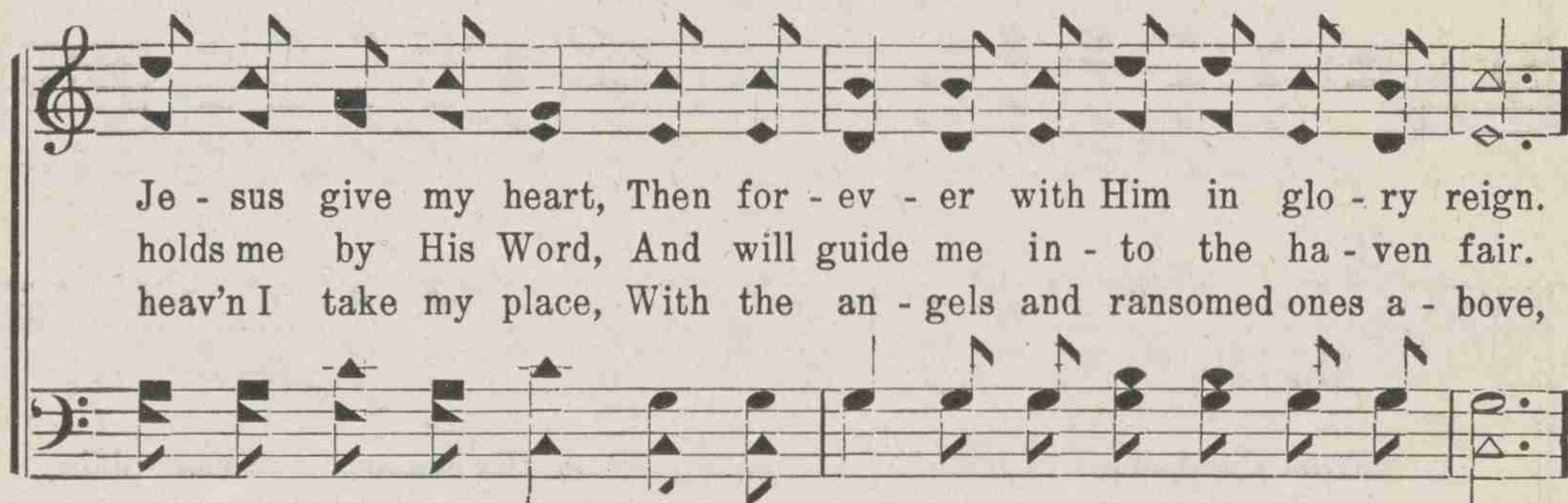
Words and music by C. E. ROWLEY.



1. I am com-ing to the cross, Free-ly count-ing all but dross, That I
 2. Tho' the might-y bil-lows roll, Toss-ing wild-ly 'round my soul, As if
 3. E - ven now the light di - vine Thro' and thro' my soul doth shine, And I

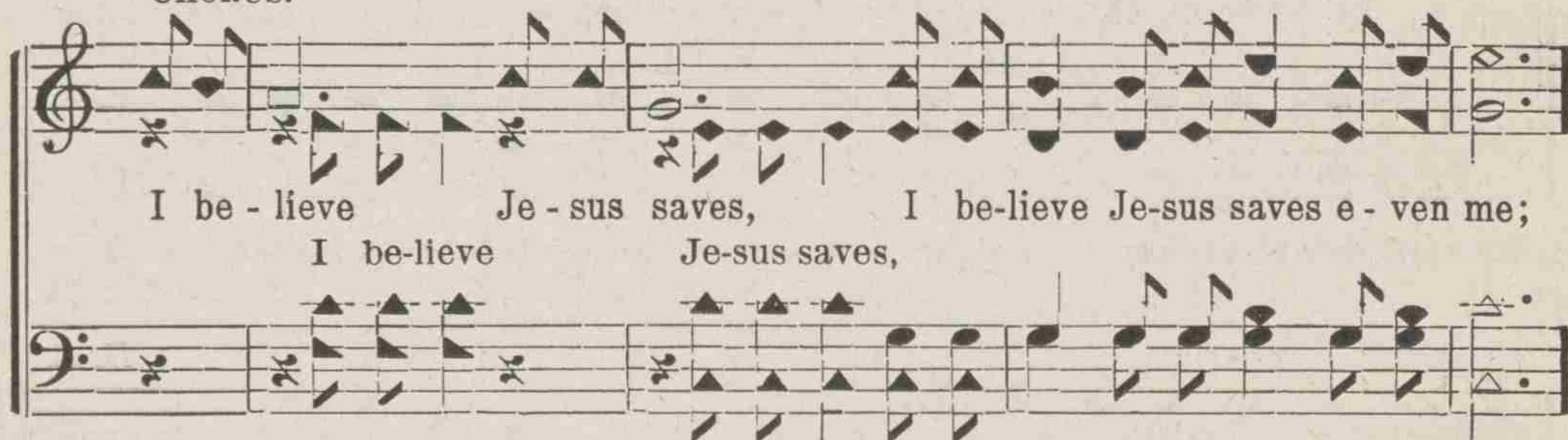


may this great sal - va - tion ob - tain; With my sins I'll glad-ly part, And to
 threat'ning me with dark-est de - spair; I will trust my bless-ed Lord, Who up-
 taste the joys of His wondrous love; I will run the Christian race, Till in

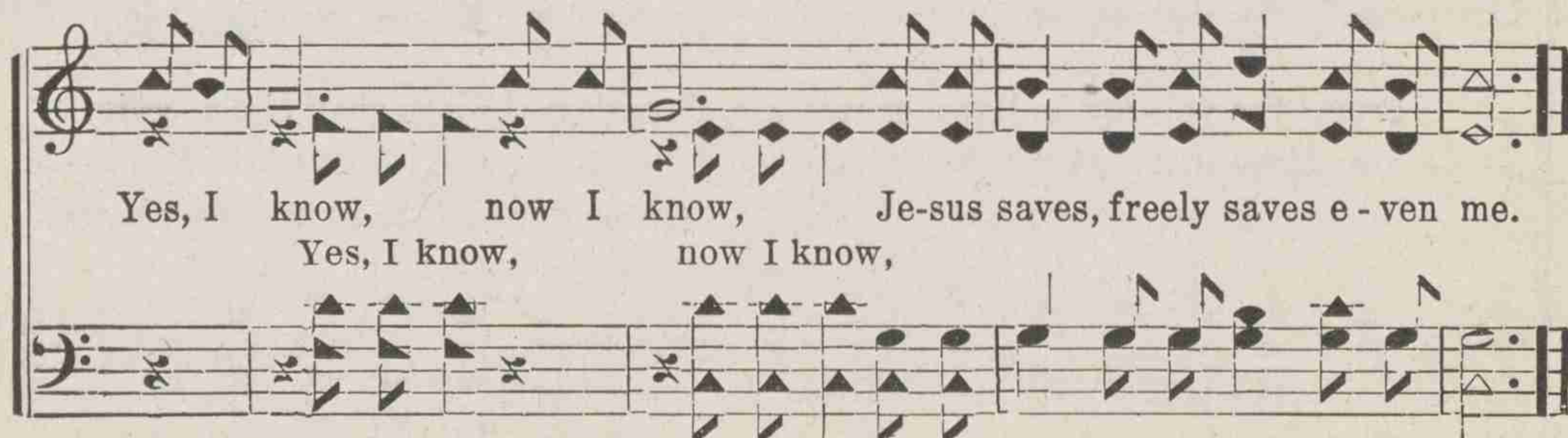


Je - sus give my heart, Then for - ev - er with Him in glo - ry reign.
 holds me by His Word, And will guide me in - to the ha - ven fair.
 heav'n I take my place, With the an - gels and ransomed ones a - bove,

CHORUS.

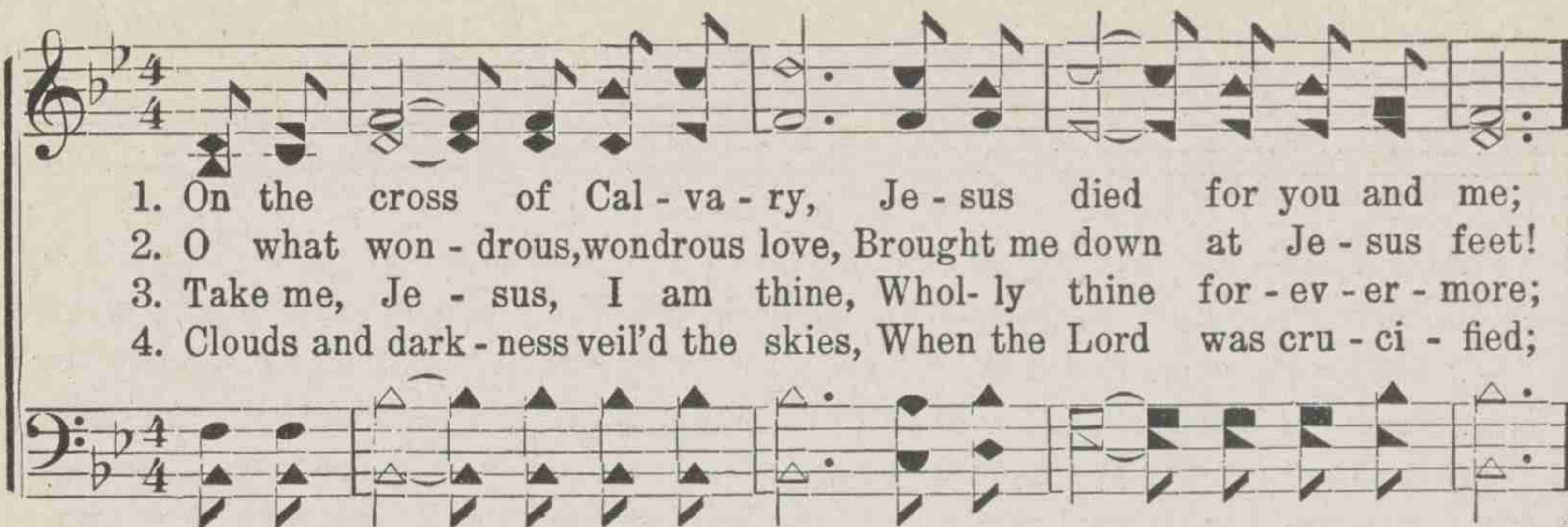


I be - lieve Je - sus saves, I be-lieve Je-sus saves e - ven me;
 I be-lieve Je-sus saves,

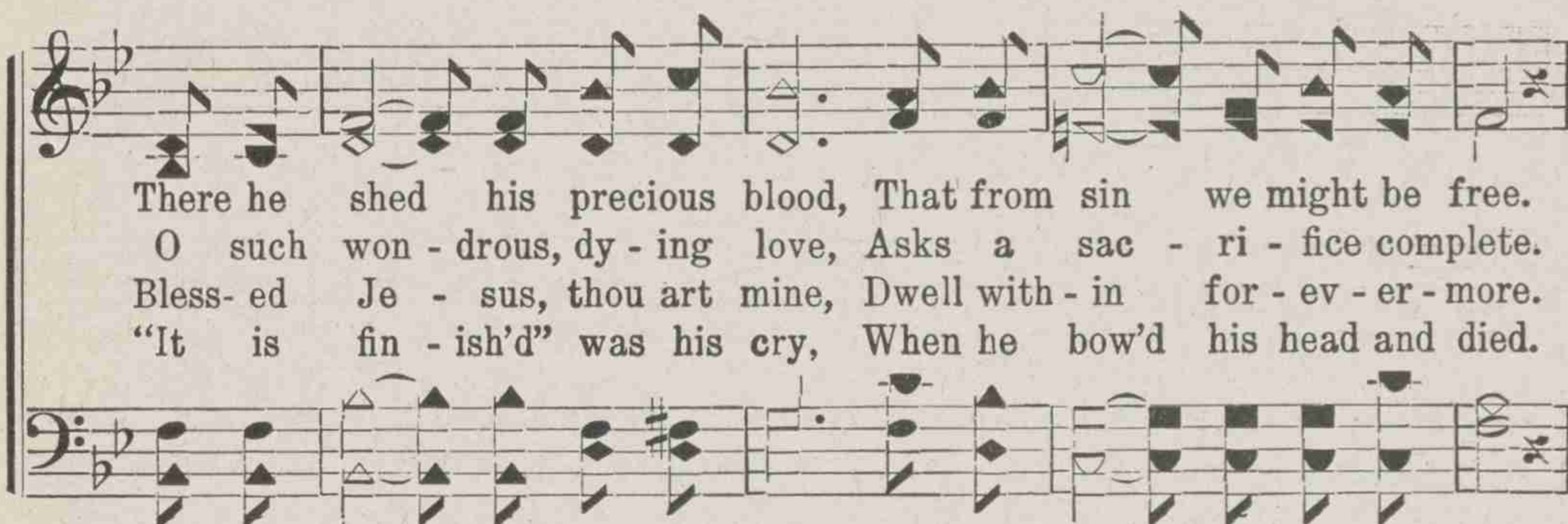


Yes, I know, now I know, Je-sus saves, freely saves e - ven me.
 Yes, I know, now I know,

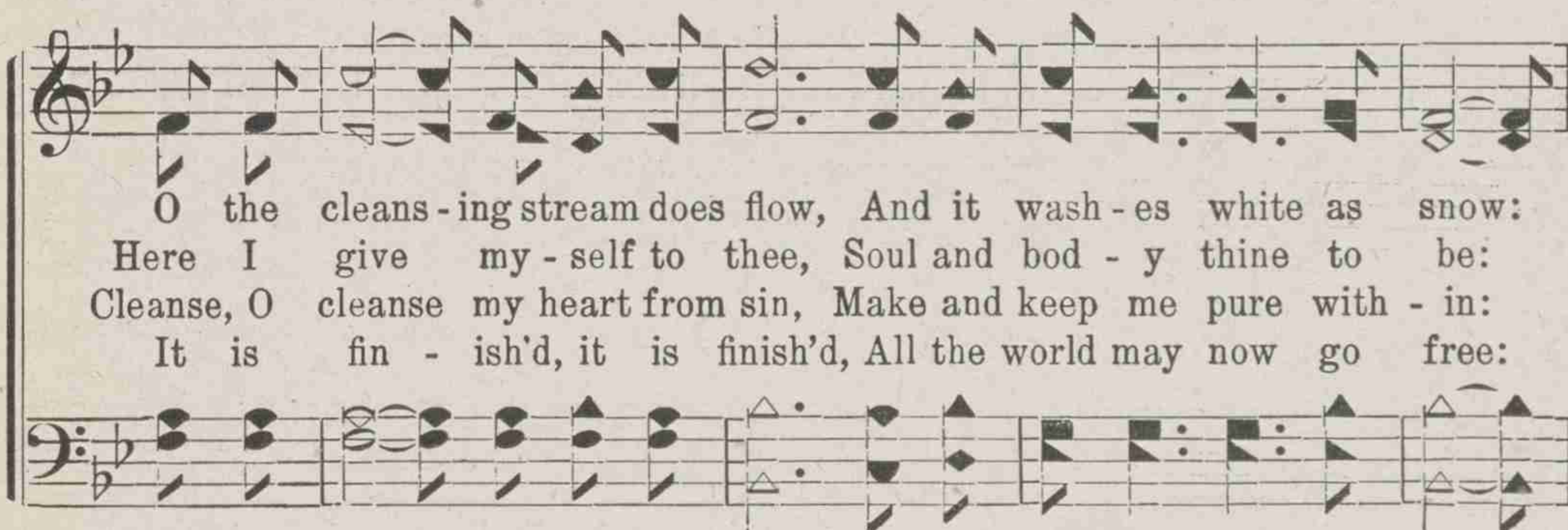
No. 46. ON THE CROSS OF CALVARY.



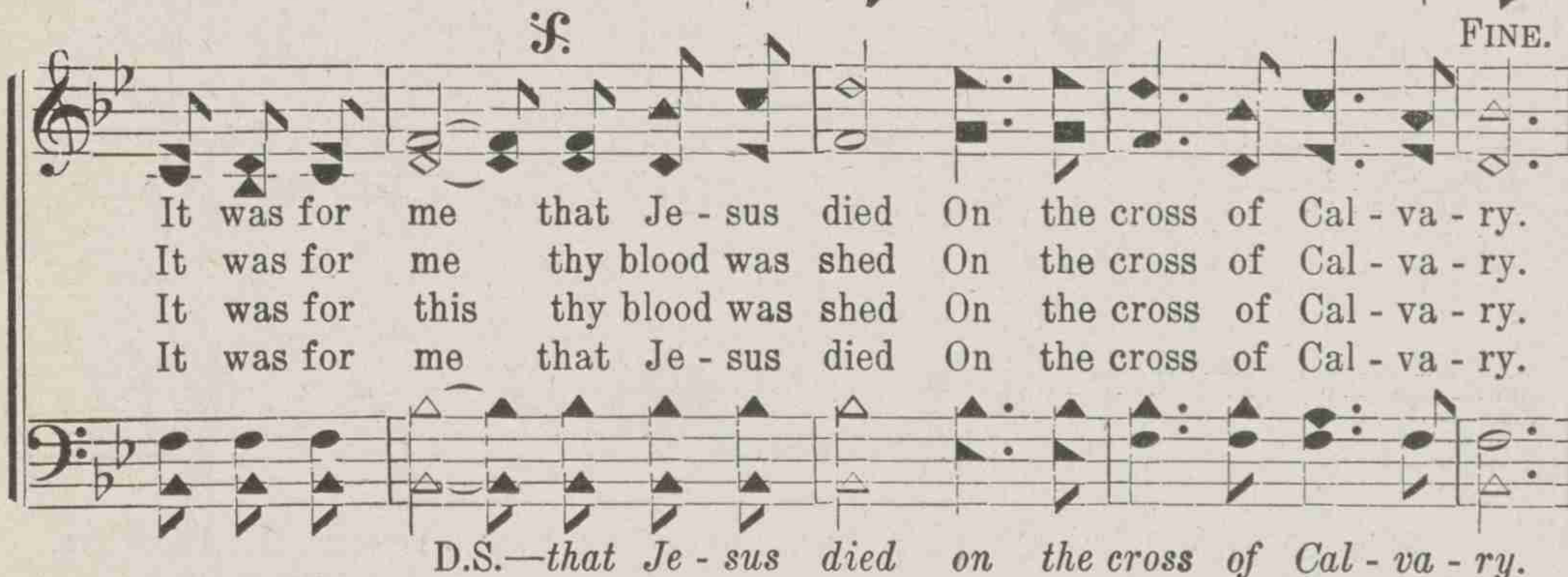
1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died for you and me;
 2. O what won - drous, wondrous love, Brought me down at Je - sus feet!
 3. Take me, Je - sus, I am thine, Whol - ly thine for - ev - er - more;
 4. Clouds and dark - ness veil'd the skies, When the Lord was cru - ci - fied;



There he shed his precious blood, That from sin we might be free.
 O such won - drous, dy - ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice complete.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, thou art mine, Dwell with - in for - ev - er - more.
 "It is fin - ish'd" was his cry, When he bow'd his head and died.

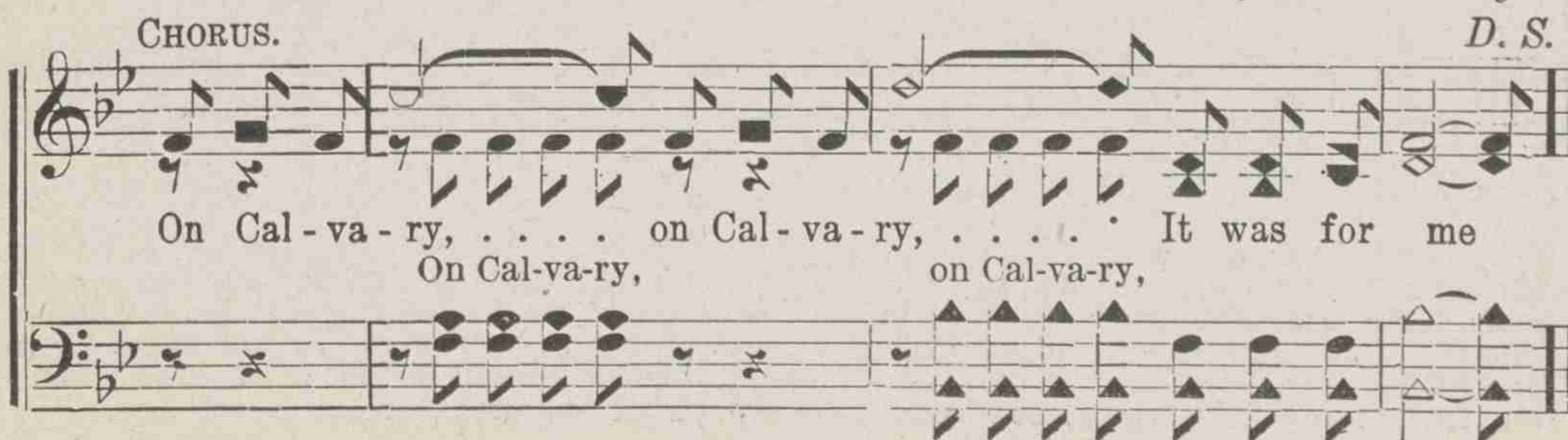


O the cleans - ing stream does flow, And it wash - es white as snow:
 Here I give my - self to thee, Soul and bod - y thine to be:
 Cleanse, O cleanse my heart from sin, Make and keep me pure with - in:
 It is fin - ish'd, it is finish'd, All the world may now go free:



It was for me that Je - sus died On the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 It was for me thy blood was shed On the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 It was for this thy blood was shed On the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 It was for me that Je - sus died On the cross of Cal - va - ry.

D.S.—that Je - sus died on the cross of Cal - va - ry.



CHORUS. D. S.
 On Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry, It was for me
 On Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry,

No. 47. ALL'S CLEAR—STEER AHEAD.

JAS. H. Y.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.



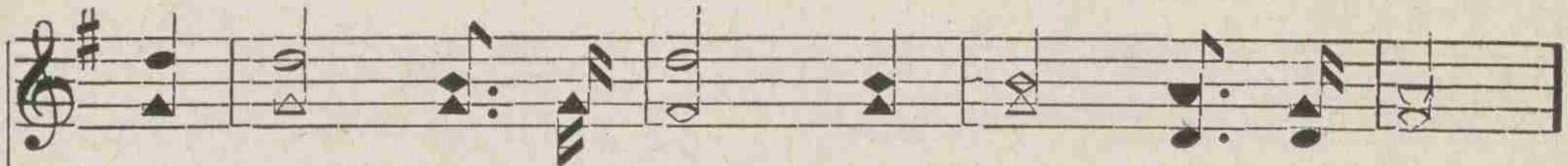
1. Steer a-head—o'er land and sea, I care not where, so I'm with Thee;
2. Steer a-head—by Thine own might, To deep-er depths and high-er height;
3. Steer a-head—the foe to face, Praise ye the Lord for sav-ing grace;
4. Steer a-head—life's o-cean wide, One word from Thee will calm the tide;
5. The race is o'er, the port is won, The gates ope wide, glo-ry's be-gun,



Steer a-head—tho' bil-lows roll, My Je-sus calms the wea-ry soul.
 Steer a-head—my all is Thine, The dross con-sume and gold re-fine.
 Steer a-head—the chan-nel's free, Christ at the helm means vic-to-ry,
 Steer a-head—keep free my sail For that blest heav-en in the vale.
 I shall hear the wel-come call: "Well done, my child, I am thy all."



CHORUS.



All's clear—steer a-head, All's clear—steer a-head;



All's clear—steer a-head, There's noth-ing now tween me and Thee.



Copyright, 1906, by Jas. H. Yeaman, Nashville, Tenn.

A young lady missionary bade a last goodbye to loved ones and boarded ship for the foreign field, moorings loosed, the old ship headed seaward. She heard the captain cry out "All's clear, steer ahead," "All's clear, steer ahead," "All's clear, steer ahead," and amid the shouts of farewell and waving of handkerchiefs she withdrew to her state room and exclaimed: "Yes, dear Lord Jesus! Mother, loved ones and friends are behind. 'All's clear, steer ahead,' There's nothing now tween Thee and me."

No. 48. THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. D. MUND.

"The Lord thinketh upon me."—Ps. 11: 17.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
 2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shadow cast;
 3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright, or dark with woe,

One tho't re - mains su - preme-ly sweet, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
 Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
 I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!

D. S.—What need I fear since Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me!

CHORUS.

D. S.

Thou think-est, Lord, of me, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
 of me, of me, of me!

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49. ROCK OF AGES.

Key of C

- 1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy wounded side which flow'd,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Could my tears forever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone;
 Jesus saves and he alone:
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to his word I cling,
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes are close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold thee on thy throne,
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.

50. SALVATION IN MY HEART.

Key of F.

- 1 I'm glad I have salvation in my heart.
 I'm glad I have salvation in my heart,
 In my heart, in my heart,
 I'm glad I have salvation in my heart.
- 2 I want to be like Jesus in my heart.
- 3 I will not be deceitful in my heart.
- 4 I want to love my neighbor in my heart.
- 5 I want to love my enemies in my heart.
- 6 'Tis the old-time religion in my heart.
- 7 I feel the Spirit burning in my heart.
- 8 I have the Saviour dwelling in my heart.
- 9 Hallelujahs now are ringing in my heart.

No. 51.

NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this friend forsake him, No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D. S. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

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52. Blest Be the Tie. S.M.

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

John Fawcett.

53. A Charge to Keep. S. M.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Masters will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord prepare
A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Jesus rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

Chas. Wesley.

No. 54.

OLD-TIME POWER.

C. D. T.

ACTS 2: 1, 3.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. They were gathered in an up - per chamber, They were all with one ac - cord; }
When the Ho - ly Ghost de - scend - ed, Which was promised by our Lord. }
2. This pow - er from heav'n de - scend - ed, As the sound of rush - ing wind; }
Tongues of fire rest - ed there up - on them, Je - sus prom - ised He would send. }
3. Our fa - thers had this "old time" power, And we all may have it, too; }
This He prom - ised to the faith - ful, What He's promised He will do. }

CHORUS.

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now,
O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap - tize ev - 'ry one.

Copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillman.

55. I CAN, I WILL, I DO BELIEVE.

Key of A.

- 1 I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,
I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,
I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer.

CHORUS.

I can, I will, I do believe,
I can, I will, I do believe,
I can, I will, I do believe,
That Jesus saves me now.

- 2 Refining fire, go thro' my heart,
Refining fire, go thro' my heart,
Refining fire, go thro' my heart,
And take all sin away.
- 3 He pardons now, the Lord is gone,
He pardons now, the Lord is gone,
He pardons now, the Lord is gone,
Oh bless His holy name.

55½. HE CAME TO SAVE.

Key of G.

- 1 When Jesus laid His crown aside,
He came to save me;
When on the cross He bled and died,
He came to save.

REFRAIN.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad,
I'm so glad that Jesus came,
And grace is free,
I'm so glad, I'm so glad,
I'm so glad that Jesus came,
He came to save me.

- 2 In my poor heart He deigns to dwell,
He came to save me;
Oh, praise His name, I know it well,
He came to save me.
- 3 With gentle hand He leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting Him, I fear no ill,
He came to save me.

No. 56. NOW I'M COMING HOME.

"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE 15: 18.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

With feeling.



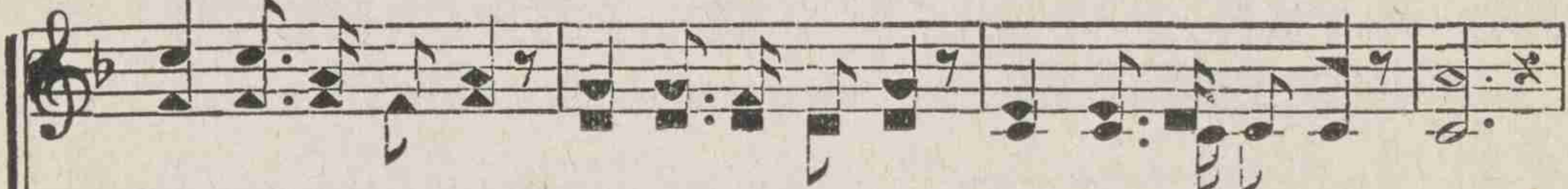
1. Long I have wan-dered a - way from my Lord, Now I am com-ing home;
2. Tired of the world with its fol - ly and sin, Now I am com-ing home;
3. Knowing my Sav - iour can give me His rest, Now I am com-ing home;
4. Hum-bly I crave but a poor servant's place, Now I am com-ing home;
5. Oh, bless the Lord, my dear Sav-iour I see, Now I am com-ing home;



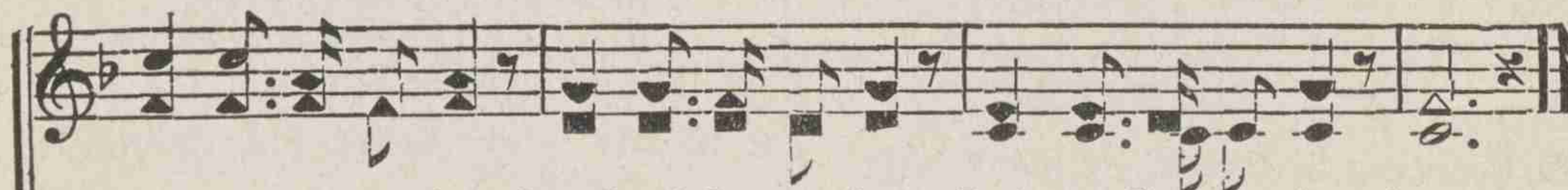
Long-ing to be to His fav - or re-stored, Now I am com-ing home.
B'liev-ing the Sav-iour will welcome me in, Now I am com-ing home.
Long-ing to an - chor my soul on His breast, Now I am com-ing home.
On - ly de - sir - ing to taste of His grace, Now I am com-ing home.
Wait-ing to wel-come a sin - ner like me, Now I am com-ing home.



CHORUS.



Yes, I am com-ing, dear Lord, I'm com-ing, Just now I'm com-ing home;



Yes, I am com-ing, dear Lord, I'm com-ing, Just now I'm com-ing home.



By permission.

57. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY JESUS IS CALLING.

"Come unto me . . . and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

W. L. T.

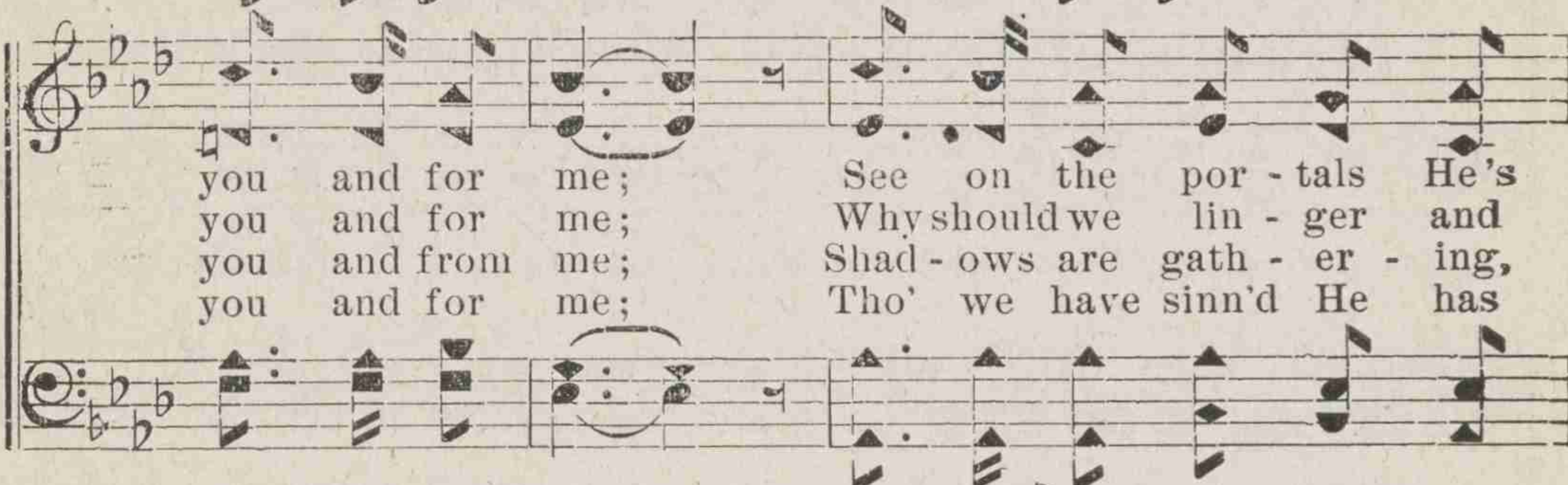
WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

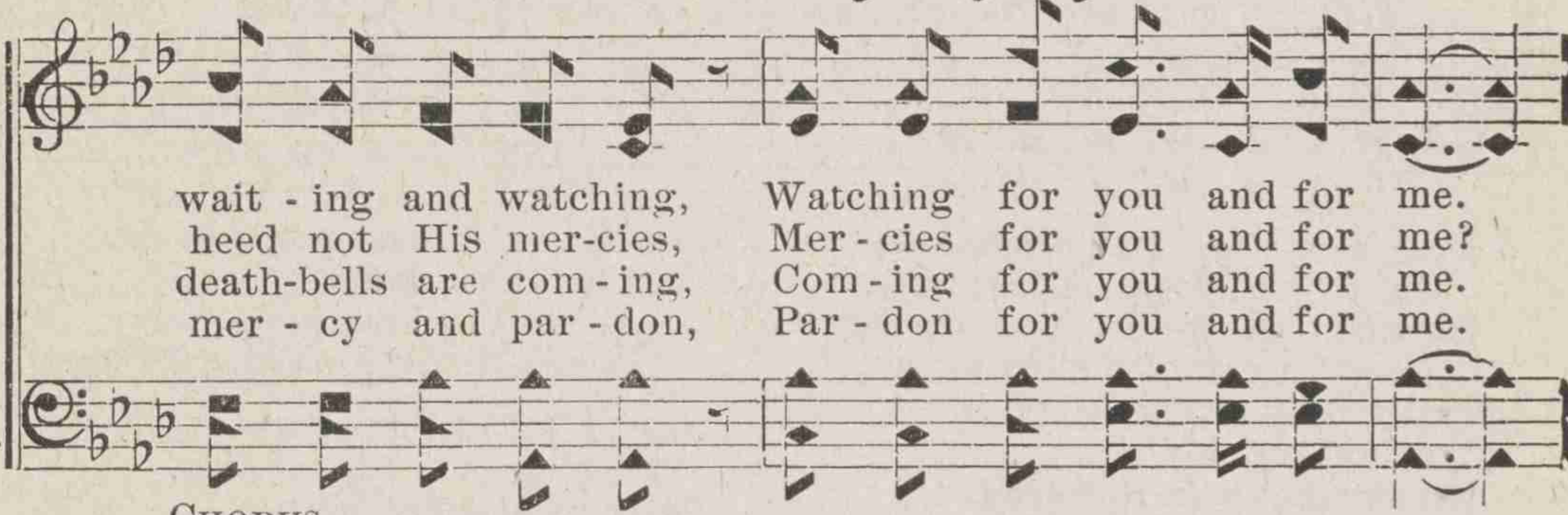
m



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Prom - ised for




you and for me; See on the por - tals He's
 you and for me; Why should we lin - ger and
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing,
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd He has

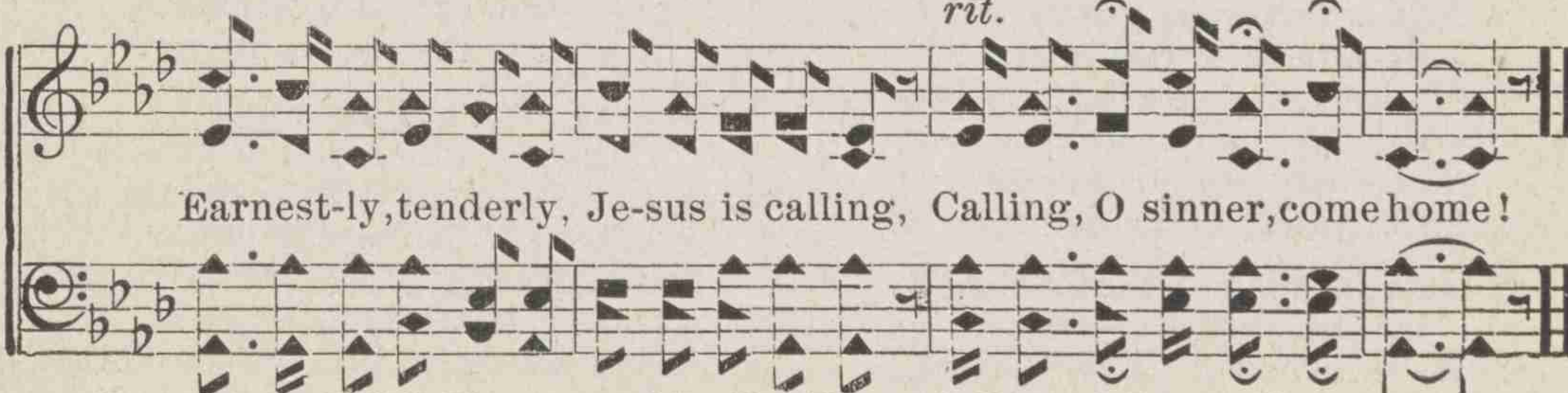


wait - ing and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 death - bells are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
 mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS.



m
 Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home;
 Come home, come home,



rit.
 Earnest - ly, tenderly, Je - sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

No. 58.

MY BROTHER JESUS.

(Companion to "What a Friend We Have in Jesus.")

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. All the world to me is Je - sus, He now bears my ev - 'ry care,
Calls and pleads so lov - ing to us, Bids us come to Him in prayer.
D. S.—O what glo - ries, O what vic - t'ries, Yes, 'tis sweet, to trust and pray.
With a heart of faith and trust - ing, Cast - ing all our cares a - way,

- 2 Many heartaches, disappointments,
But He keeps this precious way,
Seeming these are His appointments,
Dross for gold, and night to day.
Purifying, cleansing, keeping
All the way to Calvary,
Let us watch with Him one hour,
Blessed Jesus, He'll repay.
- 3 Heavy-laden, burdened Saviour
Suffered all, that I be free,
My own Brother, Sanctifier
Paid the price on Calvary.

- Now He calls from home in glory,
Calls to poor unworthy me,
I have purchased this great vict'ry,
Let me live this life through Thee.
- 4 Yes, I'll follow this great Leader,
Trusting all to Him we sing,
Saviour, Sanctifier, Keeper,
Glorious Lord and coming King.
In my heart, where He abideth,
Sin is now a stranger there,
And as long as Jesus keepeth,
We can pray the victor's prayer.

No. 59.

WHAT A FRIEND.

H. BONAR.

(Key of F.)


- 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O, what peace we often forfeit,
O, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

- Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.


No. 60. WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN.

J. G. F.




1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
 4. O. what com-pas-sion, oh bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,




paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
 so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
 who have refused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

Chorus.




Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I



blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.



blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
 see the blood, o-ver you.

By Foote Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever
 be free to be published for the glory of God.

Arr. by H. WATERS.



1. O do not be dis-cour-aged, For Je-sus is your friend; O do not
 2. Fight on, ye lit-tle sol-diers, The bat-tle you shall win, Fight on, ye
 3. And when the con-flict's o-ver, Be-fore Him you shall stand; And when the



be dis-cour-aged For Je-sus is your friend. He will give you grace to
 lit-tle sol-diers, The bat-tle you shall win; For the Sav-iour is your
 con-flict's o-ver, Be-fore Him you shall stand; You shall sing His praise for



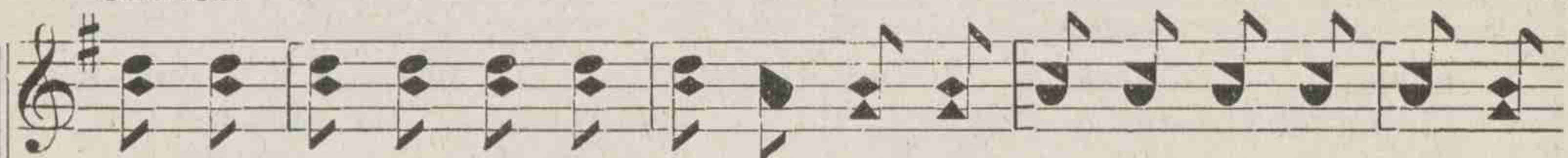
FINE.



con-quer, He will give you grace to con-quer, And keep you to the end.
 Cap-tain, For the Sav-iour is your Cap-tain, And He hath vanquish'd sin.
 ev-er, You shall sing His praise for-ev-er In heav-en's hap-py land.



CHORUS.



I am glad I'm in this arm-y, Yes, I'm glad I'm in this arm-y,



Yes, I'm glad I'm in this arm-y, And I'll bat-tle for the Lord.



No. 62. I WANT TO BE WITH JESUS.

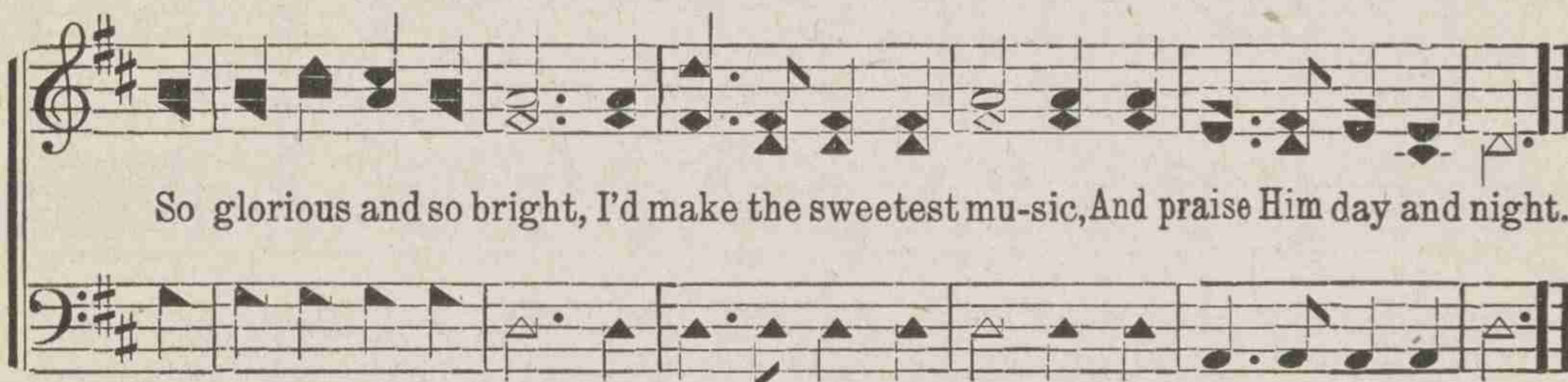
Arr. by JAS. H. Y.

(Special for the Children.)

E. L. WHITE.



1. { I want to be with Jesus, And with the angels stand, } There, right before my Sav-ior,
 { A crown upon my forehead, a harp within my hand; }



So glorious and so bright, I'd make the sweetest mu-sic, And praise Him day and night.

2 I never would be weary,
 Nor ever shed a tear,
 Nor ever know a sorrow,
 Nor ever feel a fear;
 But blessed, pure and holy,
 I'd dwell in Jesus' sight,
 And with ten thousand thousands
 Praise Him both day and night.

3 I know I'm weak and sinful,
 But Jesus will forgive,
 For many little children
 Have gone to heaven to live,

Dear Savior, when I languish,
 And lay me down to die,
 Oh! send a shining angel,
 And bear me to the skies.

4 Oh, there I'll be with Jesus,
 And with the angels stand
 A crown upon my forehead,
 A harp within my hand;
 And there, before my Savior
 So glorious and so bright,
 I'll join the heavenly music,
 And praise Him day and night.

63. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Key of B Flat.

- 1 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
 Over life's tempestuous sea;
 Unknown waves before me roll,
 Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Chart and compass come from thee:
 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
- 2 As a mother stills her child,
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild,
 Boist'rous waves obey thy will,
 When thou sayst to them, be still!"
 Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea,
 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot me.
- 3 When at last I near the shore,
 And the fearful breakers roar
 'Twixt me and peaceful rest,
 Then, while leaning on thy breast,
 May I hear thee say to me,
 "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last.

- 2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me!
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy Name;
 I am all unrighteousness;
 False and full of sin I am,
 'Thou art full of truth and grace.

64. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Key of F.

- 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high;

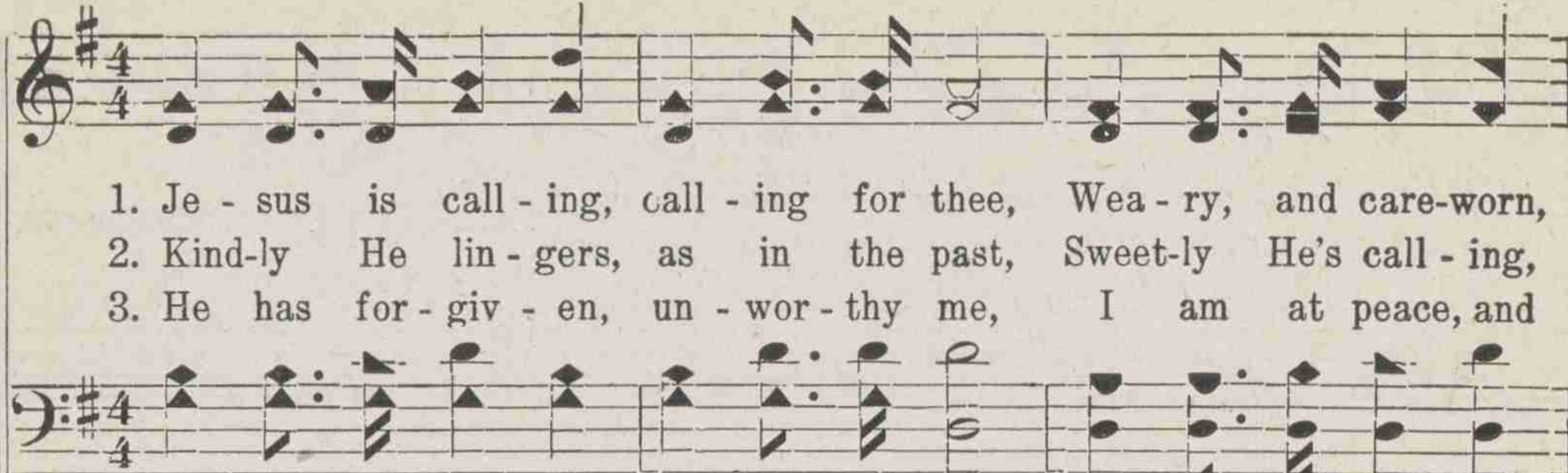
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of Life the Fountain art;
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

No. 65.

JESUS IS CALLING.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

B. C. UNSELD.

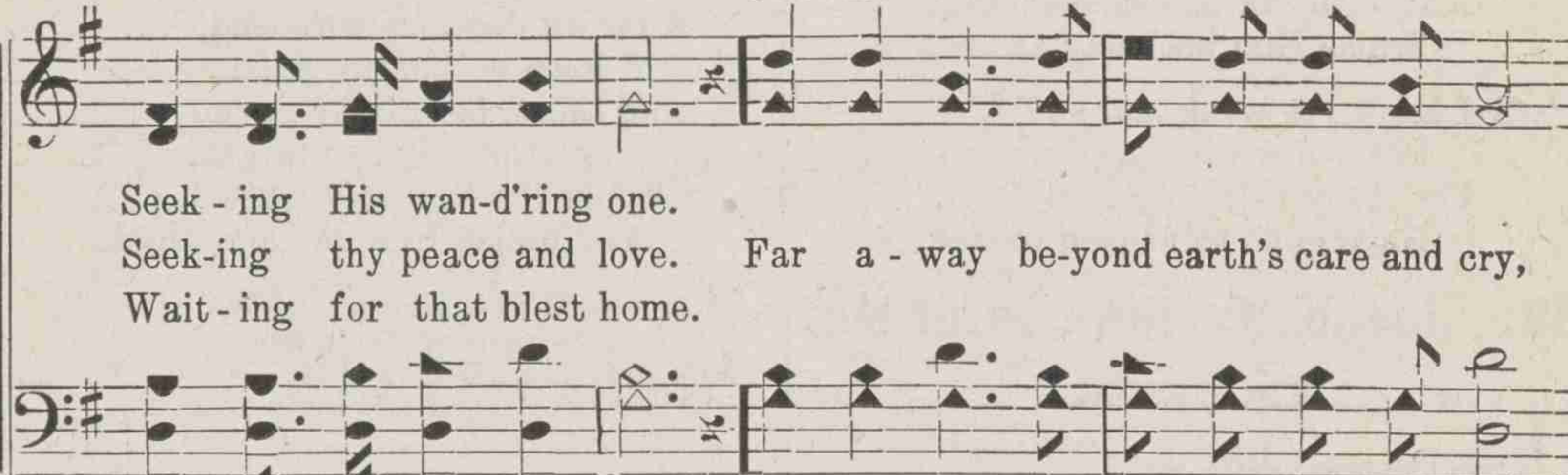


1. Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for thee, Wea - ry, and care-worn,
 2. Kind-ly He lin - gers, as in the past, Sweet-ly He's call - ing,
 3. He has for - giv - en, un - wor - thy me, I am at peace, and



come un - to me— Ten - der His plead - ings, pa - tient of yore,
 while life shall last. Lone - ly I've wan - dered, Je - sus I come,
 have the vic - t'ry. Cheer - ing my path - way while here I roam,

CHORUS.



Seek - ing His wan-d'ring one.
 Seek - ing thy peace and love. Far a - way be - yond earth's care and cry,
 Wait - ing for that blest home.



Where His loved ones nev - er, nev - er die— Beau - ti - ful man - sion



for our de - light, Sweet heav'n - ly home so bright.

No. 66. I AM DWELLING ON THE MOUNTAIN.

"Thy land shall be called Beulah."—ISAIAH 62: 4.

ANON.

Arr.
Fine.

1. I am dwell-ing on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams, }
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty, Far ex-ceeds my fondest dreams, }

2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered weary years; }
Oft-en hindered in my jour-ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears, }

3. I am drinking at the fountain, Where I e-ver would a-bide; }
For I've tasted life's pure ri-ver, And my soul is sat-is-fied; }

D. C.—They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the amaranthine bowers.
D. C.—But the Spir-it led, un-err-ing To the land I hold to-day.
D. C.—For I've found a rich-er treasure, One that fa-deth not a-way.
Where my Jesus dwells forever, And the sun is al-ways bright.

Where the air is pure e-the-real, La-den with the breath of flowers;
Bro-ken vows and disappointments Thickly sprinkled all thy way,
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a-dorn-ing, rich and gay:

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beu-lah? Blessed, bles-sed land of light;

No. 67. JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN.

(Key of F.)

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my All shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

2. Let the world dispise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too:
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou are not, like them untrue;
And whilst Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may
scorn me,
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

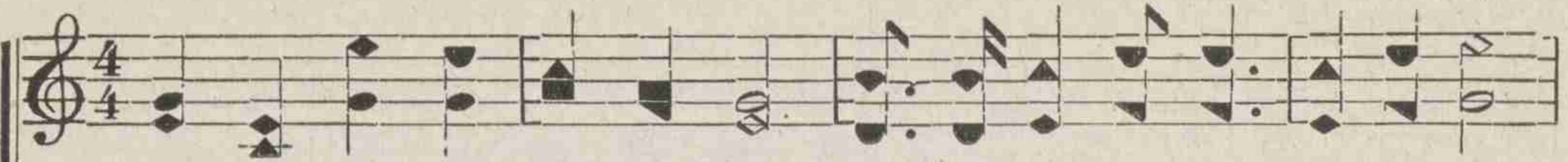
3. Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

4. Soul, then know thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee;
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

5. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 68. JESUS IS COMING BY AND BY.

"He that testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly, Amen. Even so, come Lord Jesus."—Rev. 22: 20. Anon.



1. Har-dened sin - ner boast no more, Je - sus is com-ing by and by;
2. God in Judg-ment will ap-pear, Je - sus is com-ing by and by;
3. Saints of God, in pa-tience wait, Je - sus is com-ing by and by;
4. Nev - er mind the world's dark frown, Je - sus is com-ing by and by;



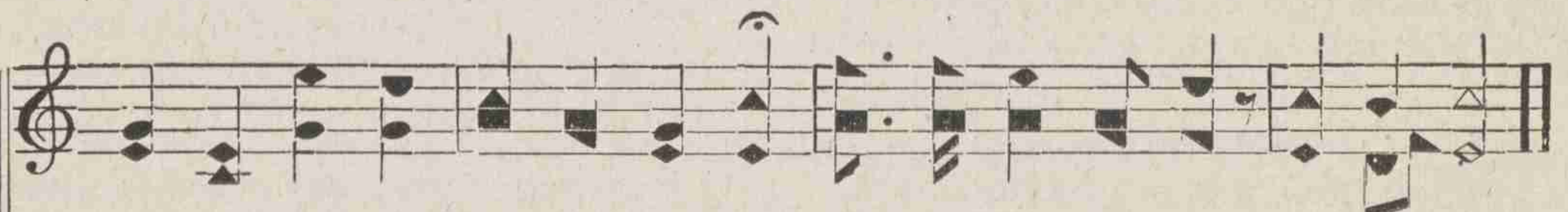
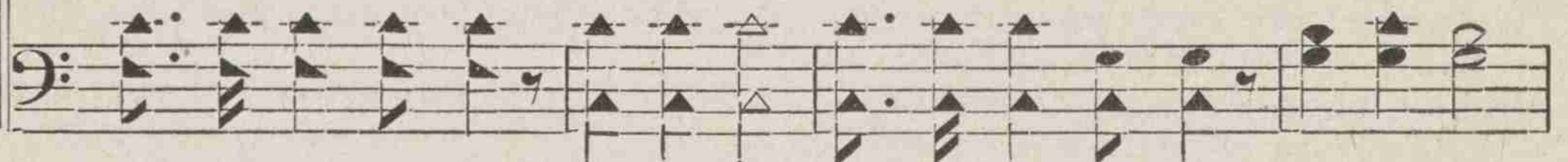
Life's brief day will soon be o'er, Je - sus is com-ing by and by.
Learn to - day His name to fear, Je - sus is com-ing by and by.
Keep the path of truth so strait, Je - sus is com-ing by and by.
Soon we'll tread the wick - ed down, Je - sus is com-ing by and by.



CHORUS.



Je - sus is com-ing by and by, Je - sus is com-ing by and by,



All His saints will rise to meet Him, Je - sus is com-ing by and by.



No. 69. I'M HAPPY WITH JESUS ALONE.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is."—JER. 17· 7.

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES.

Moderato.

1. There's nothing so precious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with its treasures be gone;
 2. When sin-ful and doomed to a life of despair, No light on my pathway to shine,
 3. When nothing but death for my ransom could pay, And make me accepted with God,
 4. 'Twas Jesus who called me and showed me the way To peace upon earth and in heav'n;
 5. Should father and mother forsake me be-low, My bed up-on earth be a stone,

Fine.

I'm rich as can be when my Sav-ior I see; I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone.
 'Twas Jesus who found me and made me an heir To mansions of glo-ry di - vine.
 'Twas Jesus who freely himself made a prey And ransomed my soul with His blood.
 'Tis Je-sus who teaches me dai - ly to pray And walk in the light He has giv'n.
 I'll cling to my Sa-rior, He loves me I know, I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone.

D. S.—Tho' poor and unworthy thank God, I can say I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone.

CHORUS.

D. S.

I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone, I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone;
 a-lone, a-lone;

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70. JUST AS I AM.

Key of E-flat.

- 1 Just as I am, without one plea,
 But Jesus blood was shed for me,
 And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 To thee whose blood can cleanse each
 spot,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 3 Just as I am tho' toss'd about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,

Fightings within, and fears without,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4 Just as I am poor, wretched, blind;
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because the promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am thy love unknown
 Hath broken ev'ry barrier down;
 Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 71. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS



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



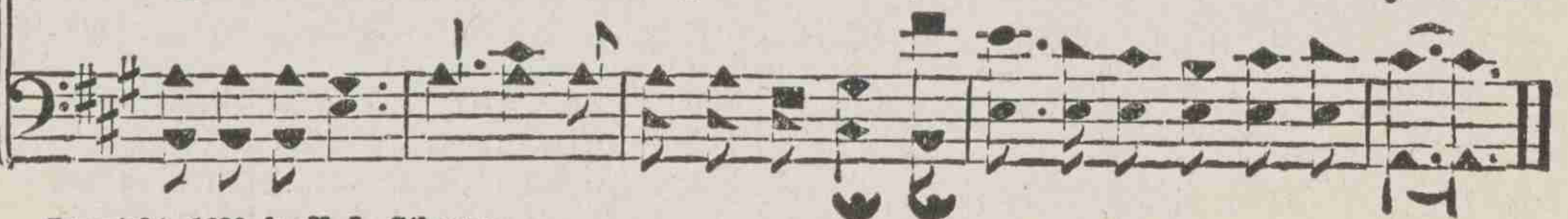
heart; If you de - sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je - sus come
heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by. Let Je - sus come
heart; If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je - sus come
heart; Find what a Friend He will be un-to you, Let Je - sus come
heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest, Let Je - sus come



in - to your heart. Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, re-
in - to your heart. Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-



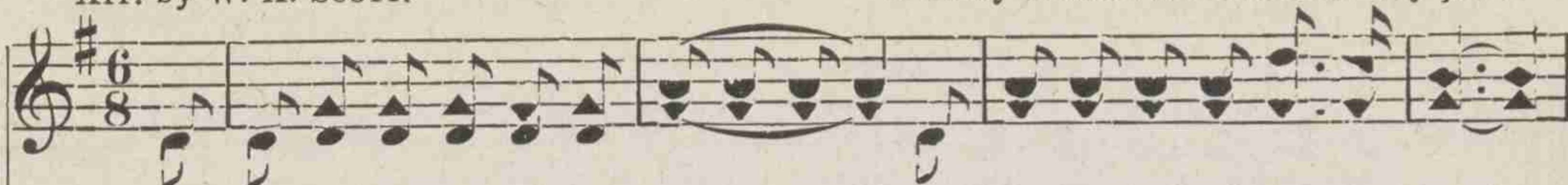
ject Him no more; Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.
ject - ing no more; Just now, I o - pen the door; And Jesus comes in-to my heart.



No. 72. I'LL GO EVERY STEP OF THE WAY.

Arr. by W. A. SCOTT.

Arr. by JENNIE STROMBERG. By per.



1. O friend, does the pathway seem lonely and long? Go forward with no doubt or fear;
2. Like David the giants before you may tow'r, Go for-ward in vic-to-ry's name;
3. The pathway may lead thro' the dark prison door, Go on in the name of your King;
4. When Daniel of old to the lion's den went, His purpose of heart did not fail,

Cho.—I'll go ev-'ry step of the way,..... I'll go ev-'ry step of the way;



The de-vil will flee at the triumphant song That heaven re-joi-ces to hear.
Our Je-sus in heaven and earth has all pow'r, His promise remaineth the same.
Think of Silas and Paul who have gone on before, The joy of the Lord made them sing.
If your hands are wash'd clean and your heart is made pure, In the name of the Lord you'll prevail.
Come sorrow or pain, come loss or come gain, I'll go ev-'ry step of the way.



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No. 73. OUR CHRIST IS COMING.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

Arranged for this work.



1. { Work, for our Christ is coming, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling, (Omit.) Work 'mid springing flow'rs;



D.C.-Work, for our Christ is com-ing, (Omit.) When man's work is done.



Work while the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;



- 2 Bring precious souls to Jesus,
He wants our very best;
Be true and not found wanting,
He will give sweet rest,
Press our Commander's battle,
True to the very core;
Live and work for Jesus,
Soon this fight is o'er.

- 3 Work, for our Christ is coming,
To take His jewels home,
Faithful we'll bid Him welcome,
And we'll cease to roam;
Trusting our great Commander,
Who knows our ev'ry care,
And in His arms so tender,
'Twill be heaven there.

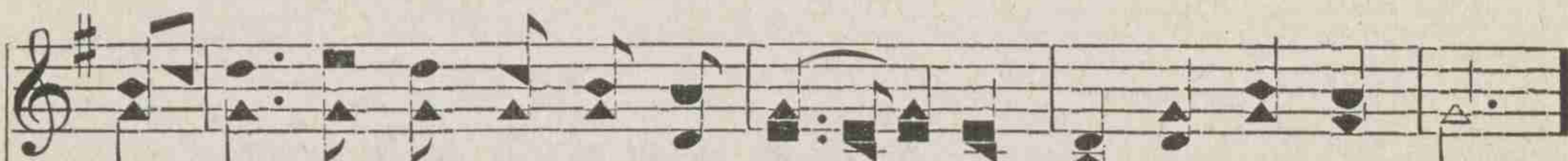
No. 74. THE SHIP TO GLORY LAND.

JAS. H. YEAMAN.

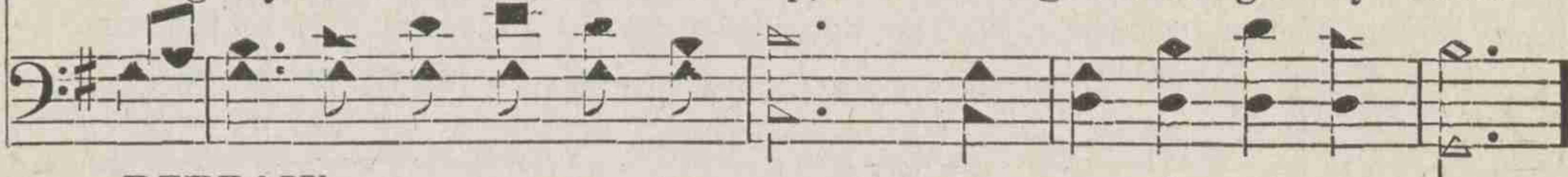
Adapted.



- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Our lov-ing Father built the ship, | On which we sail to gloryland ; |
| 2. Je - sus, our Savior's at the helm, | And he will steer the ship aright ; |
| 3. The Ho - ly Spi-rit is the pow'r | That moves this ship along the way ; |
| 4. 'Tis glo-rious as we sail a - long, | To tell how He has saved from sin ; |
| 5. Dear bro-ther get aboard this ship, | She'll never pass your way again ; |



We're gua-ran-teed a hap-py trip,	And all's at His com-mand.
He knows our gracious Fathers' realm,	With Him there is no night.
With Him it's one bright joyous hour,	For He has come to stay.
And help by pray'r, praise and song,	Win lost souls un - to Him.
So get your tick - et for the trip,	'Tis good for glo - ry land.



REFRAIN.



And we'll sail	on this ship,	Com-ing
And we'll sail	on this ship, She is wor-thy of the trip ;	All is



for us	by and by,	by and by ;	We will walk
free for you and me,	and we'll anchor by and by ;	We will walk in the light,	



in the light,	Gaining hea-ven by and by.
in this way there is no night,	Gaining hea-ven by and by, by and by.



No. 75. JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME.

W. L. T

WILL L. THOMPSON.



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



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



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



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



No. 76.

JESUS SAVES.

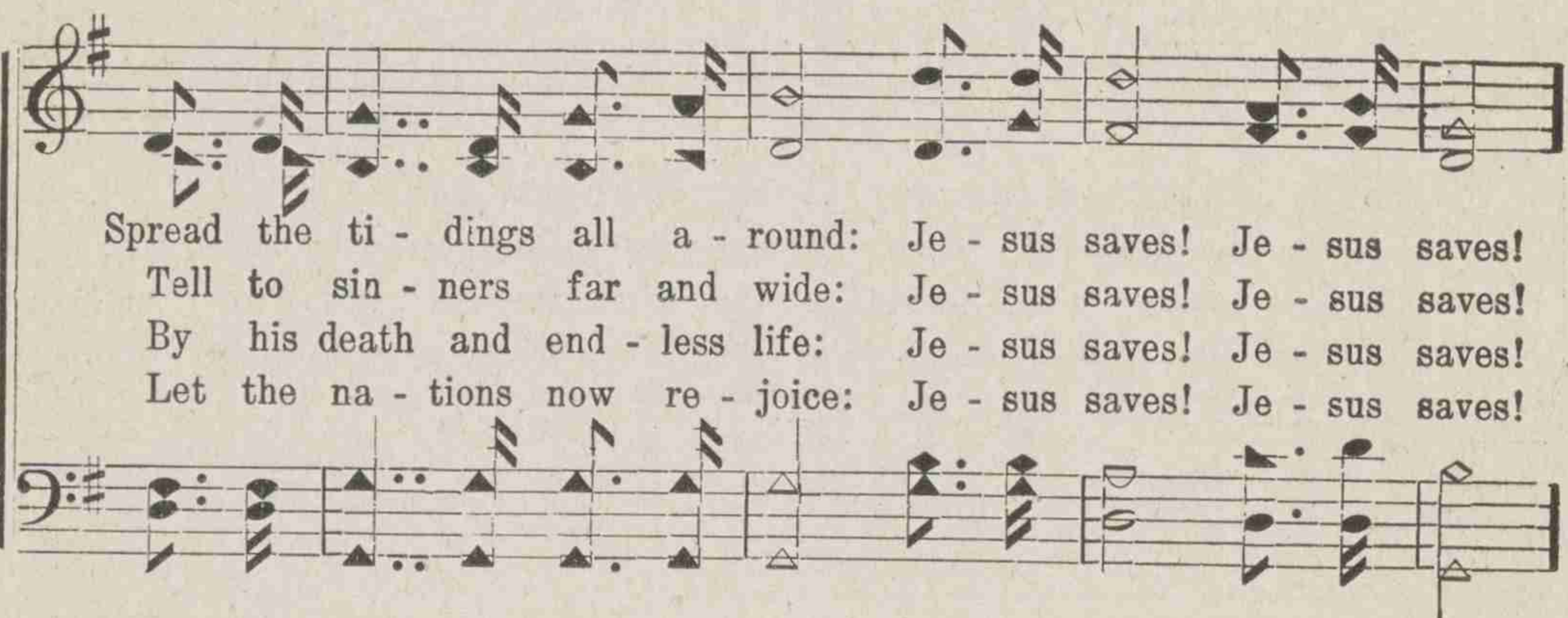
"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—Acts xvi. 31.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

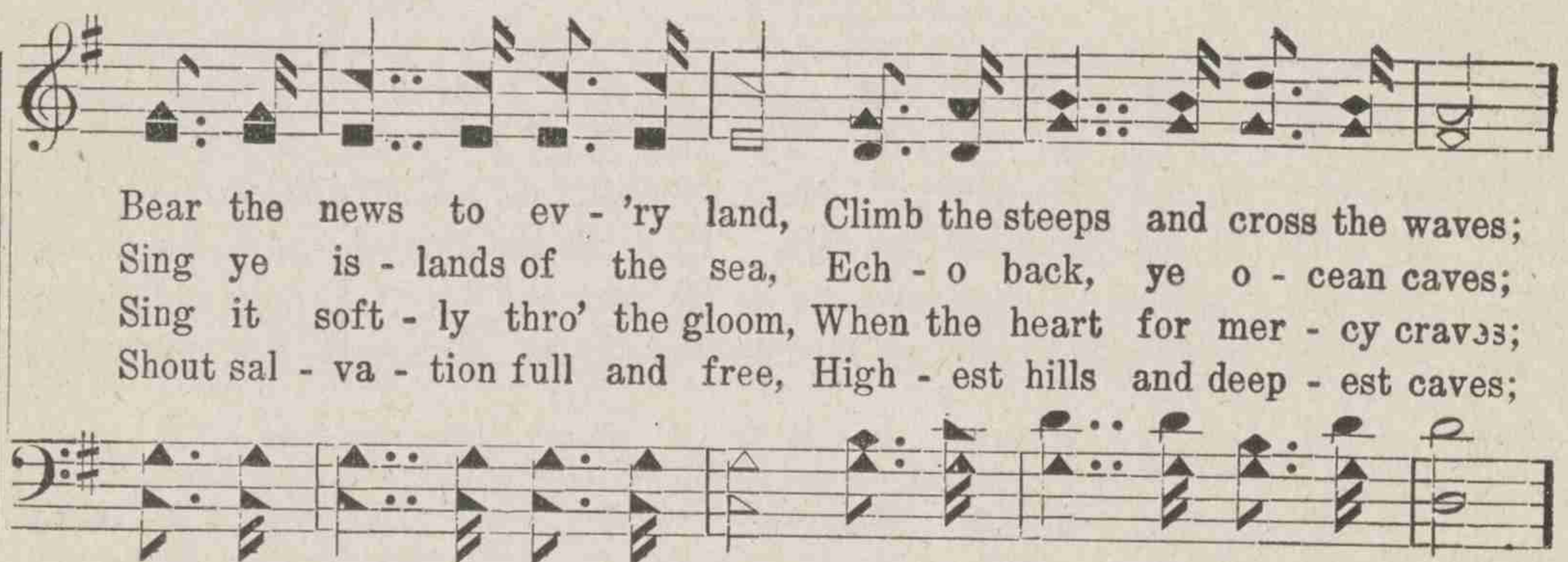
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By his death and end - less life: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On-ward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

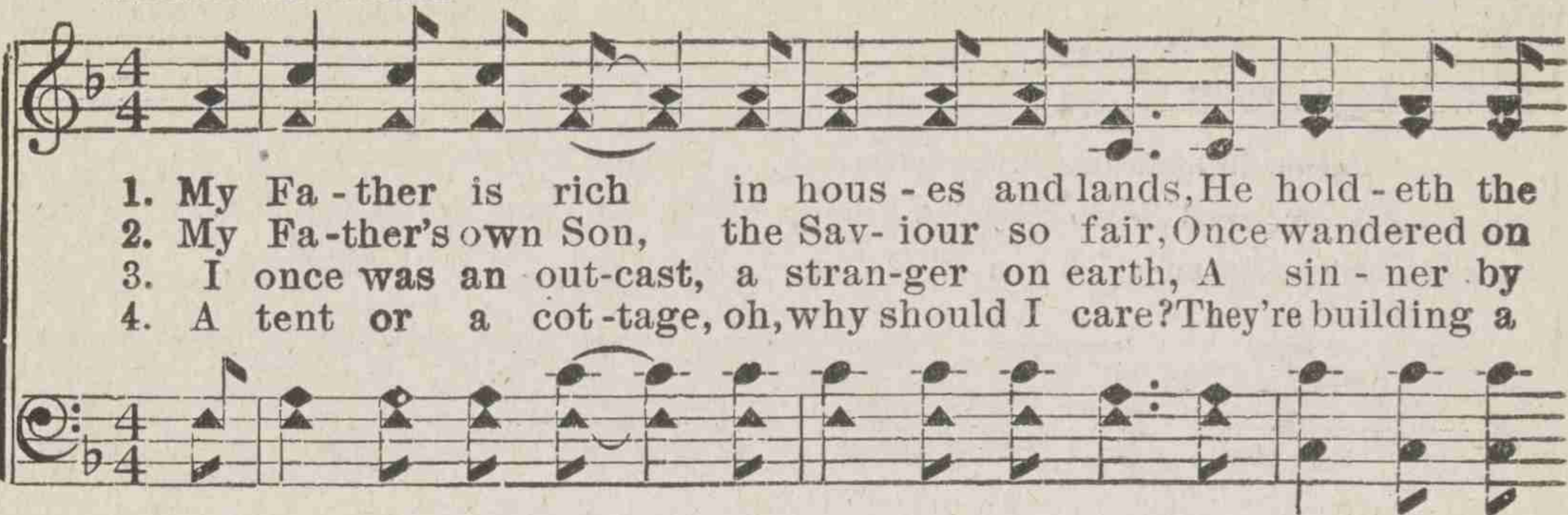
No. 77.

THE CHILD OF A KING.

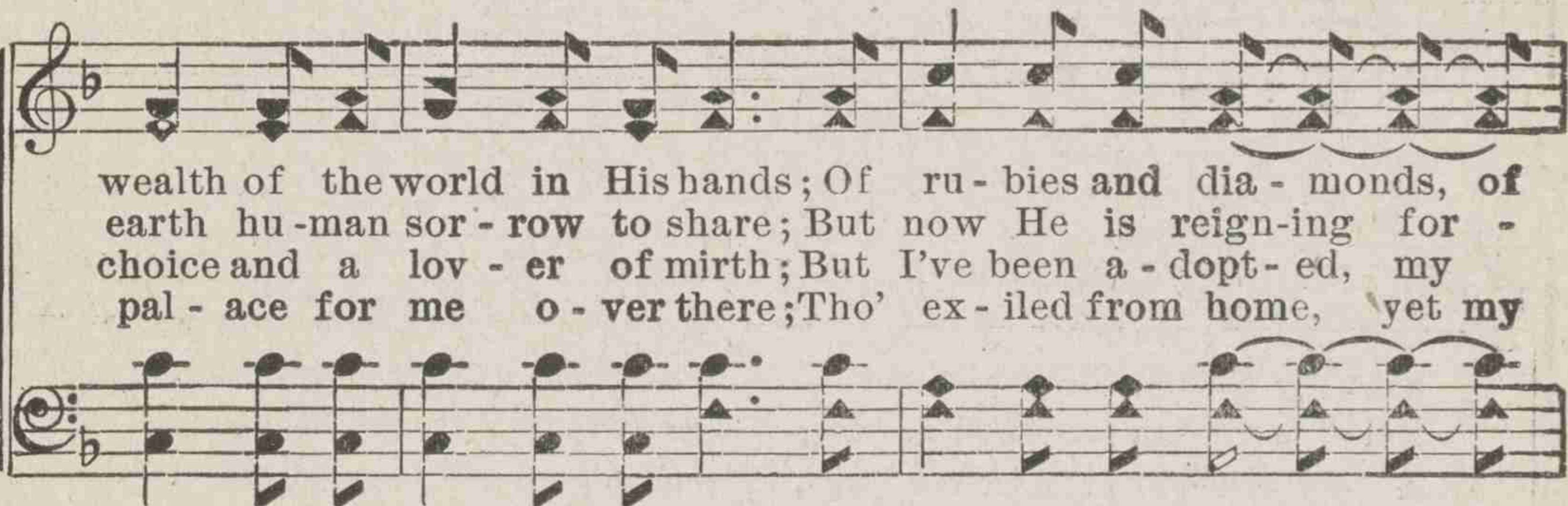
"Hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom, which he hath promised to them that love him.— James 2: 5."

HATTIE E. BUELL.

JM. A. SUMNER.



1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
 2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour so fair, Once wandered on
 3. I once was an out - cast, a stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by
 4. A tent or a cot - tage, oh, why should I care? They're building a



wealth of the world in His hands; Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
 earth hu - man sor - row to share; But now He is reign - ing for -
 choice and a lov - er of mirth; But I've been a - dopt - ed, my
 pal - ace for me o - ver there; Tho' ex - iled from home, yet my



sil - ver and gold His cof - fers are full; He has rich - es. un - told.
 ev - er on high, He'll give us a home in the sweet by and by.
 name's writ - ten down: An heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown.
 glad heart can sing, All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

CHORUS.



I'm the child of a King, the child of a King;



With Je - sus my Sav - iour, I'm the child of a King.

No. 78.

GLORIOUS LIGHT.

(In Jesus' name this song is dedicated to my wife.)

JAS. H. Y.

Arr. for this work.

SOLO.

1. Glorious light shines on my path-way, Growing brighter day by day,
 2. Fit me well to do Thy bid - ding, Tes - ti - monies rich for Thee;
 3. Ev - er read-y for the Mas - ter, Here am I, O Lord, send me,

Kind - ly leading, sweetly keep-ing, Ho - ly Spir-it, Friend and King.
 Hal - le - lu-jah for the bless - ing, Glorious songs of vic - to - ry.
 A - ny time or place or sta - tion, Count-ing all but dross for Thee.

CHORUS.

Je - sus dear-est, fair-est, sweet-est, Make me more and more like Thee,

Pure and spotless, Thine own keep - est, Dear - est Je - sus, e - ven me.

No. 79.

IN THAT CITY.

C. J. B.

CHAS. J. BUTLER. By per.



1. O'er death's sea, in yon blest cit-y, There's a home for ev-'ry one;
2. Here we've no a-bid-ing cit-y, Man-sions here will soon de-cay;
3. I have loved ones in that cit-y, Those who left me years a-go;
4. T'ward that pure and ho-ly cit-y Oft my long-ing eyes I cast;



Pur-chased with a price most cost-ly, 'Twas the blood of God's dear Son.
 But that cit-y God's built firm-ly, It can nev-er pass a-way.
 They with joy are wait-ing for me, Where no fare-well tears e'er flow.
 Je-sus whis pers sweet-ly to me, Heav'n is yours when earth is past.



CHORUS.



In that cit-y—bright cit-y, Soon with loved ones I shall be,



And with Je-sus live for-ev-er, In that cit-y be-yond death's sea.



No. 80. I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

In memory of Rufus Thomas.

Anon.

Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.

1. I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, And with - out price or cost,
 2. In this cold world be - low, With none to care for me,
 3. Once I was blind and lost, Of sin and sor - row full;
 4. And now I'm on the way To bright - er lands a - bove;

CHO. I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;

D. C. CHORUS.

For had it been for me to buy, My soul must have been lost.
 A pil - grim lone, without a home—I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.
 But now, I'm saved thro' Je - sus' blood, I feel it in my soul.
 I'll sure - ly tri - umph ev - er - more Thro' my Re - deem - er's love.

Sal - va - tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

No. 81. I'M GOING HOME. L. M.

Rev. WM. HUNTER, D.D.

Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain nor death can en - ter there: }
 { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. }

CHORUS.

{ 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. }

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 My Father's house is built on high
 Far, far above the starry sky;
 When from this earthly prison free,
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.</p> <p>3 While here a stranger, far from home,
 Affliction's waves around me foam;
 And tho' like Lazarus, sick and poor,
 My heavenly mansion is secure.</p> | <p>4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
 Which flames devour, or floods o'er-
 Be mine the happier lot, to own
 A heavenly mansion near the throne.</p> <p>5 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
 And sun and moon refuse to shine;
 All nature sink and cease to be;
 That heavenly mansion stands for me.</p> |
|--|--|

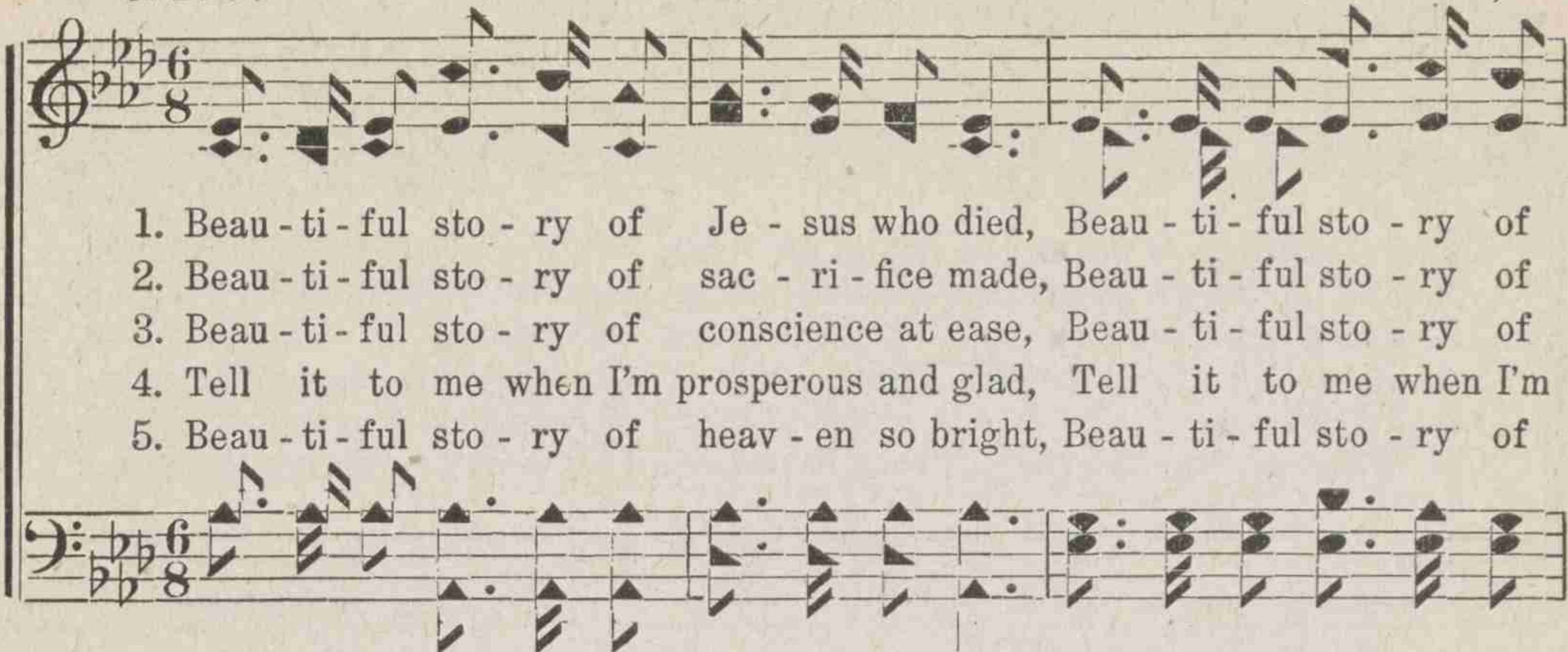
No. 82.

BEAUTIFUL STORY.

C. P. J.

Mark 16: 16.

CHAS. P. JONES,



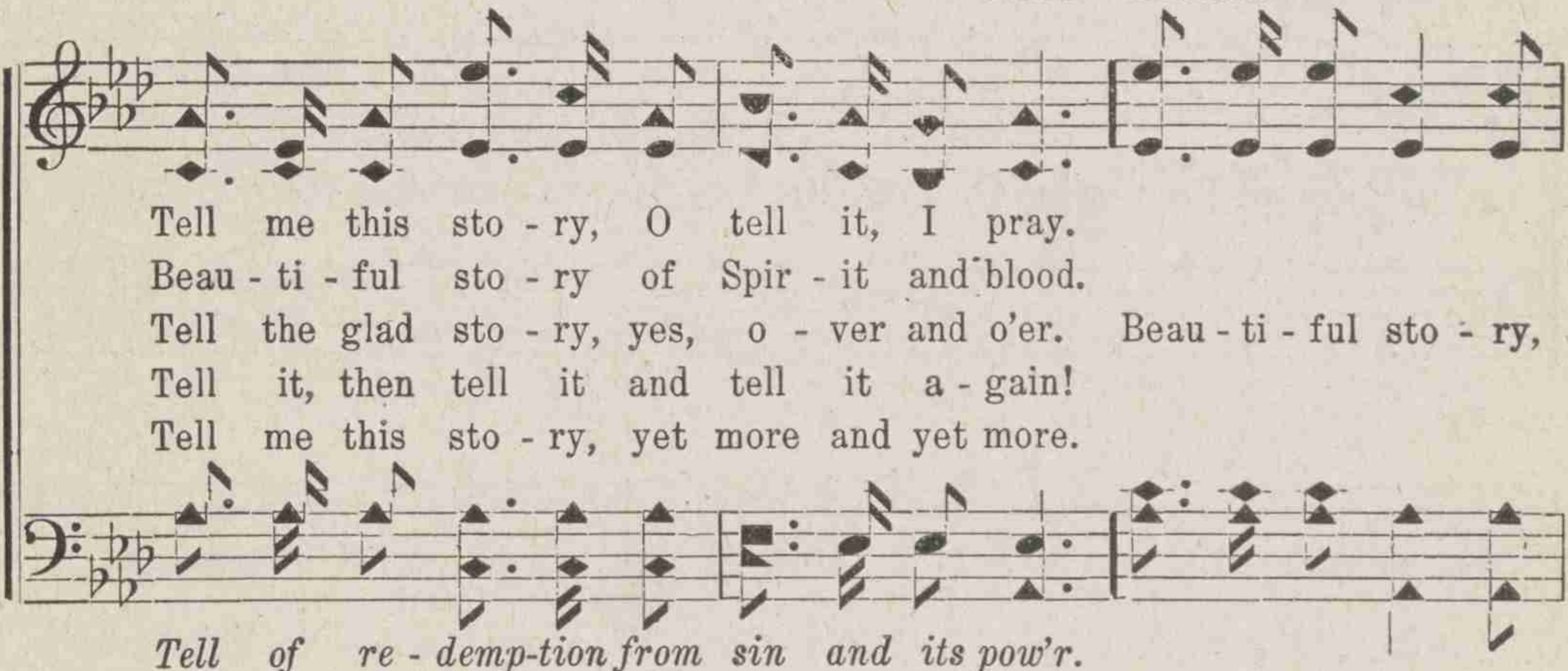
1. Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus who died, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of
 2. Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of sac - ri - fice made, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of
 3. Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of conscience at ease, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of
 4. Tell it to me when I'm prosperous and glad, Tell it to me when I'm
 5. Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of heav - en so bright, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of



Christ cru - ci - fied; Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of sin washed a - way;
 life from the dead, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of pow - er be - stowed,
 cure for dis - ease, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of wealth for the poor;
 heav - y and sad, Tell it when suf - f'ring from sor - row or pain:
 ho - li - est light; Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of sin - slay - ing pow'r;

D. S.—Tell it, O tell it yet, more and yet more:

FINE. CHORUS.



Tell me this sto - ry, O tell it, I pray.
 Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Spir - it and blood.
 Tell the glad sto - ry, yes, o - ver and o'er. Beau - ti - ful sto - ry,
 Tell it, then tell it and tell it a - gain!
 Tell me this sto - ry, yet more and yet more.

Tell of re - demp - tion from sin and its pow'r.

D. S. al Fine.



sto - ry of love, Tell me of Je - sus sent from a - bove;

83.

WONDERFUL LOVE.

"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us."—1 JOHN 3: 1.
May the Holy Spirit attend in mighty power the singing of this song; let no one
copyright, freely let it be used to the glory of God.
JAS. H. YEAMAN.

Harmony Arr. by COUSIN EVA.



1. I'm tell-ing of Je-sus, so loving and true, I'm telling His won-der-ful love,
2. I'll tell of His pardon, so gracious to me, I'll tell of His won-der-ful love,
3. I'm shouting sal-va-tion, so mighty indeed, I'm shouting His wonderful love,
4. Oh! praise Him for power His children to keep, Oh! glory for heaven's pure love;
5. I'll shout it, and sing it, His, never to roam, Sanctified, and kept by His love,
6. With Je-sus in heaven, I'll sing it a-bove, Hal-le - lu-jah, a-men and amen.



That precious old story, that ev - er is new, I'm praising His won-der-ful love.
Oh! Je-sus my Savior, has made me so free, I'm praising His won-der-ful love.
A balm for each heartache, a Friend in my need, Is Je - sus, my Sav-ior and love.
To keep us when waking and guard us in sleep, Hal - le - lu-jah for wonderful love.
I'm looking for Je-sus, so quickly to come, Oh glo - ry! Thou Heavenly Dove.
In glo - ry I'll shout it, oh wonderful love, Hal - le - lu-jah, a - men and amen.



CHORUS.



Oh! tell of His wonderful, wonderful love, There's nothing so freely He gave;



Oh! shout the glad tidings, of wonderful love, His wonderful pow-er to save.



Words and Music by Jas. H. Yeaman, Nashville, Tenn., 1904. Not copyrighted.

84. COME TO JESUS.

Key of G.

1 ||: Come to Jesus, :||

Come to Jesus just now,
Just now come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now.

2 He will save you, etc.

3 He is able, etc.

4 He is willing, etc.

5 He is waiting, etc.

6 O believe Him, etc.

7 He will bless you, etc.


No. 85.

HIS WAY WITH THEE.



C. S. G.

Ps. 37: 5.


REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.



1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
 true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His ser - vice la - bor




CHORUS.



car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
 al-ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.




ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.



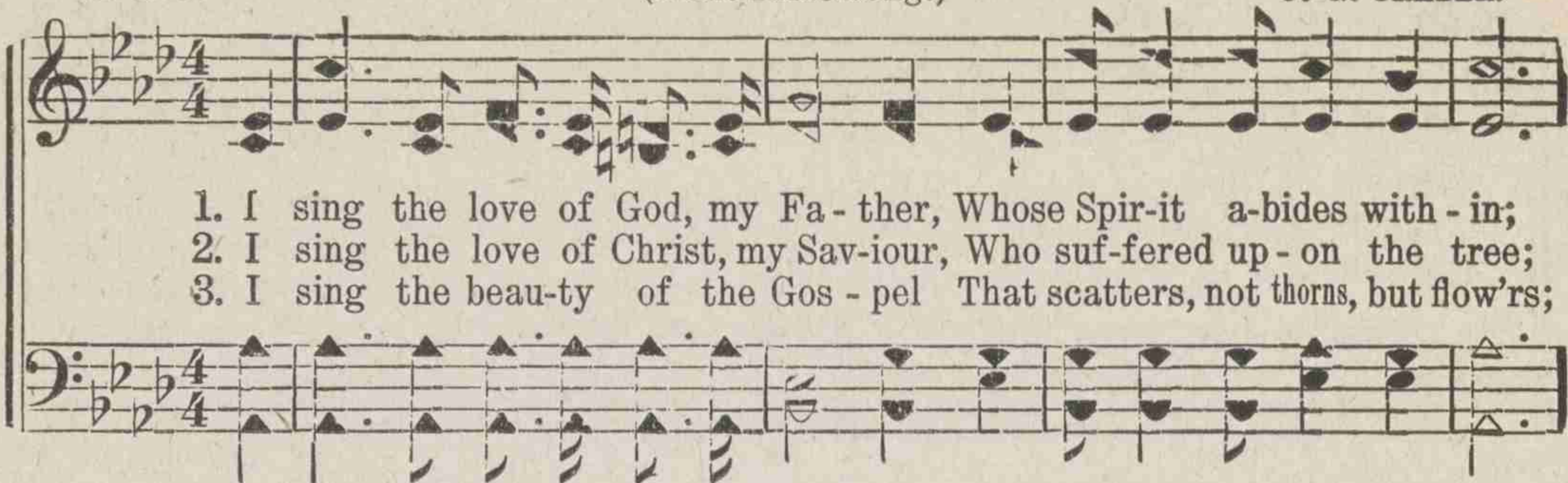
No. 86.

BEAUTY FOR ASHES.

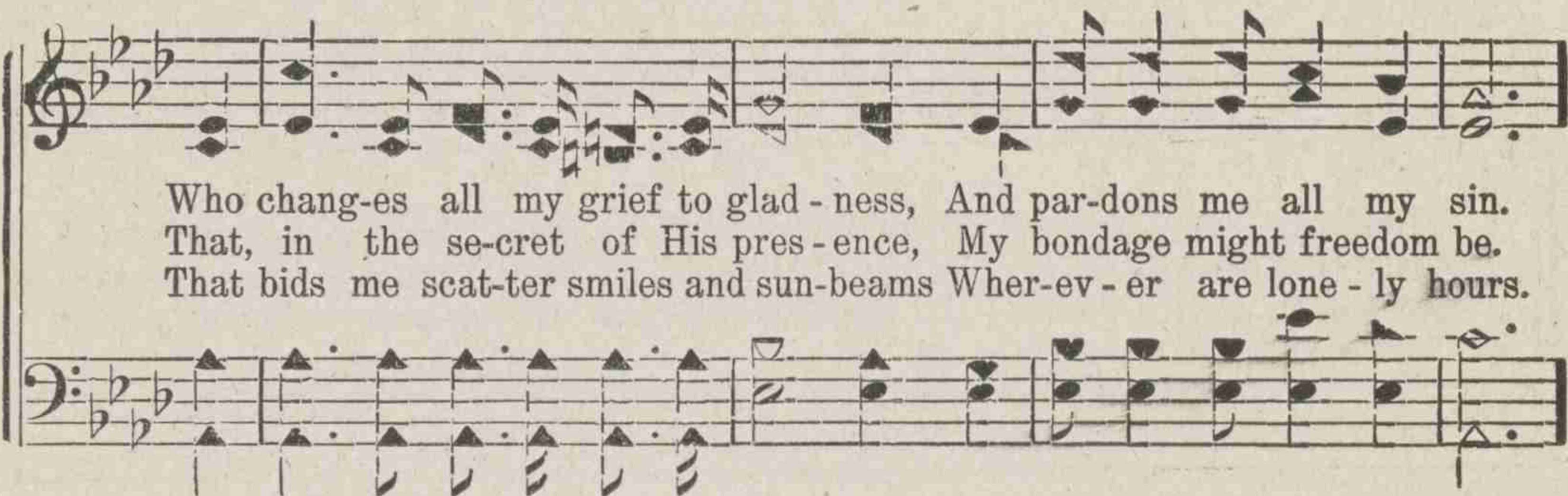
J. G. C.

(First Prize Song.)

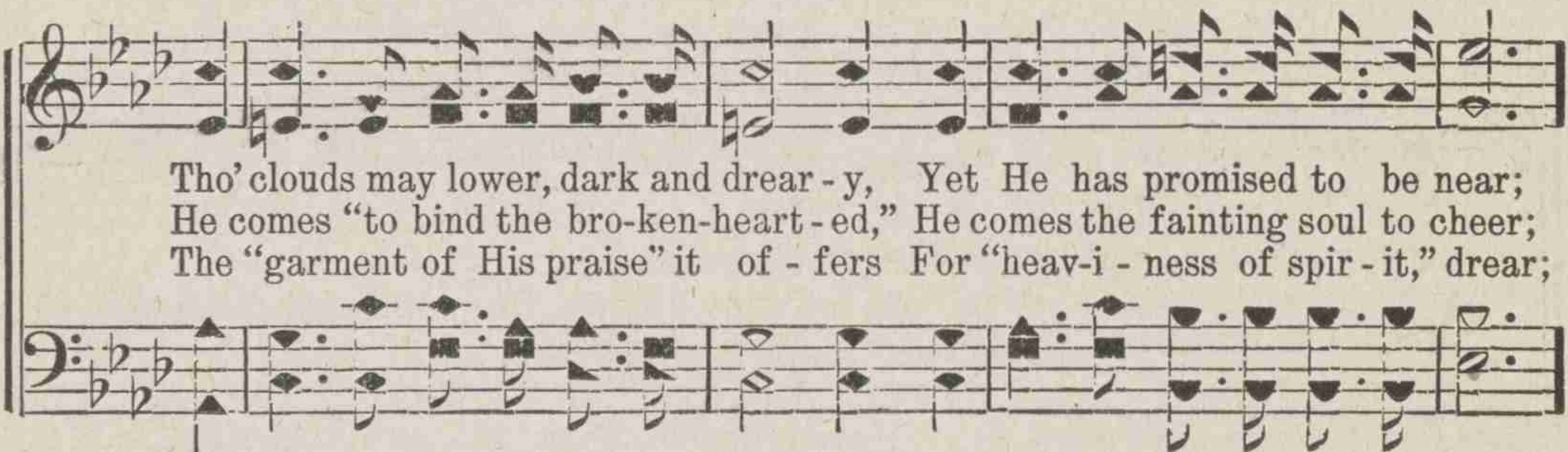
J. G. CRABBE.



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



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



Tho' clouds may lower, dark and drear - y, Yet He has promised to be near;
 He comes "to bind the bro - ken - heart - ed," He comes the fainting soul to cheer;
 The "garment of His praise" it of - fers For "heav - i - ness of spir - it," drear;



He gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow, And "beau - ty for ash - es," here.
 He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning, And "beau - ty for ash - es," here.
 It gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow, And "beau - ty for ash - es," here.

D. S.—gives me sunshine for my shad - ow, And "beau - ty for ash - es" here.

CHORUS.



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

BEAUTY FOR ASHES.

D. S.

He gives me love that casts out fear; He
He gives me love that casts out fear;

No. 87. JESUS WEPT AND DIED FOR ME.

R. L.

1. Weep-ing will not save me—Tho' my face were bath'd in tears, That could
2. Work-ing will not save me—Pur-est deeds that I can do, Ho-liest
3. Wait-ing will not save me—Help-less, guilt-y, lost, I lie; In my
4. Faith in Christ will save me—Let me trust Thy weep-ing Son; Trust the

not al-lay my fears, Could not wash the sins of years, Weep-ing
tho't and feel-ings, too, Can-not form my soul a-new, Work-ing
ear is mer-cy's cry; If I wait I can but die—Wait-ing
work that He has done; To His arms, Lord, help me run—Faith in

CHORUS.

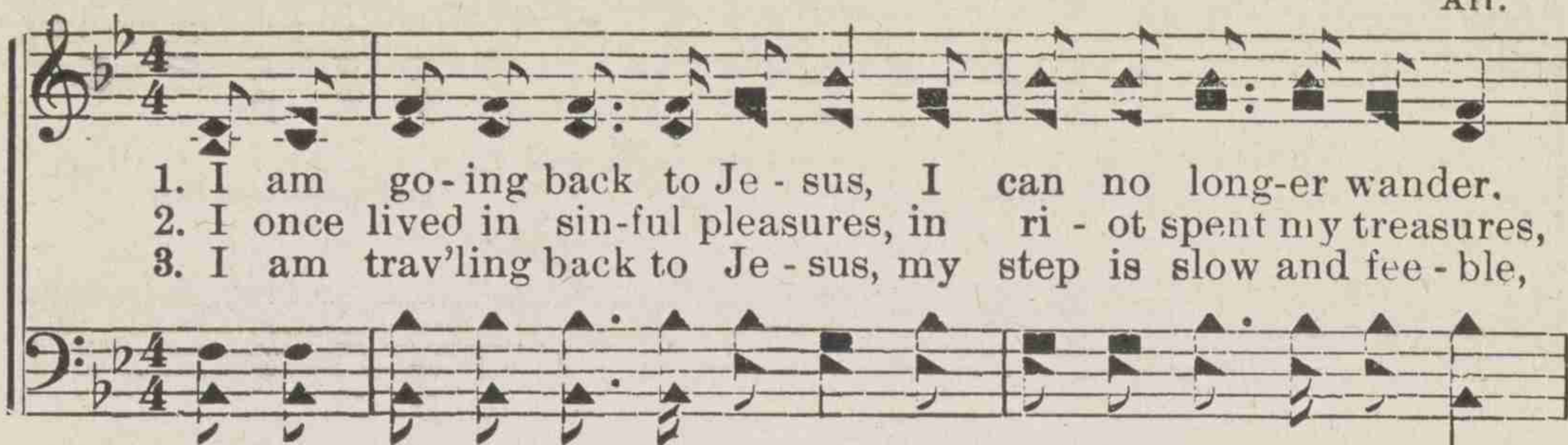
will not save me.
will not save me. Je-sus wept and died for me; Je-sus suf-fered
will not save me.
Christ will save me.

on the tree; Je-sus waits to make me free; He a-lone can save me.

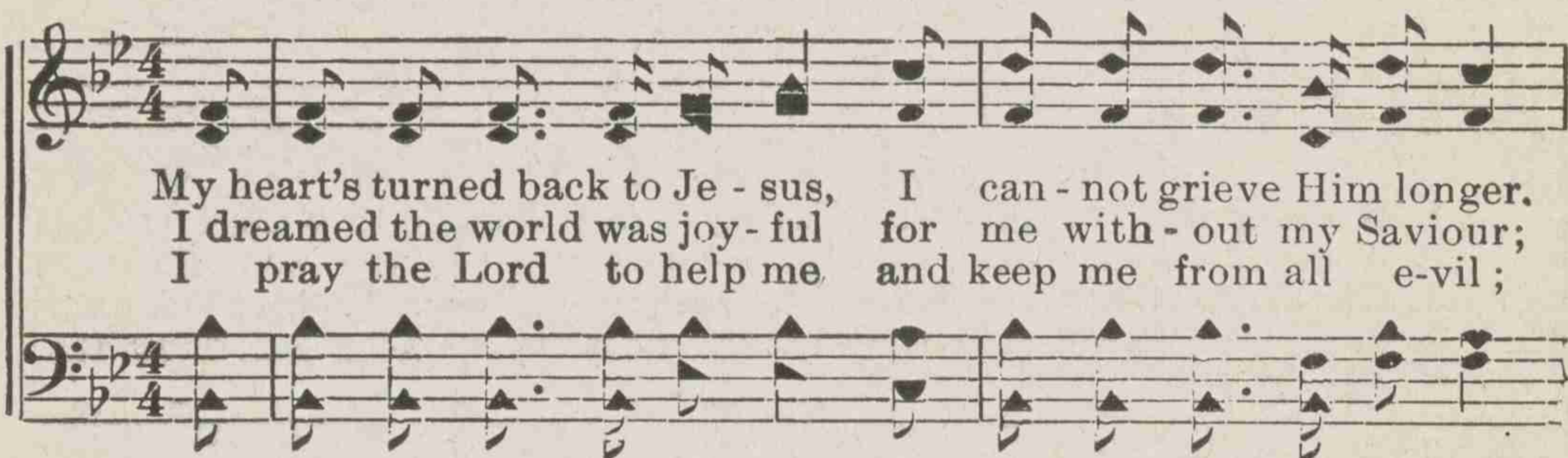
No. 88. I'M GOING BACK TO JESUS.

As sung by Master Alex Mathews and his sister.

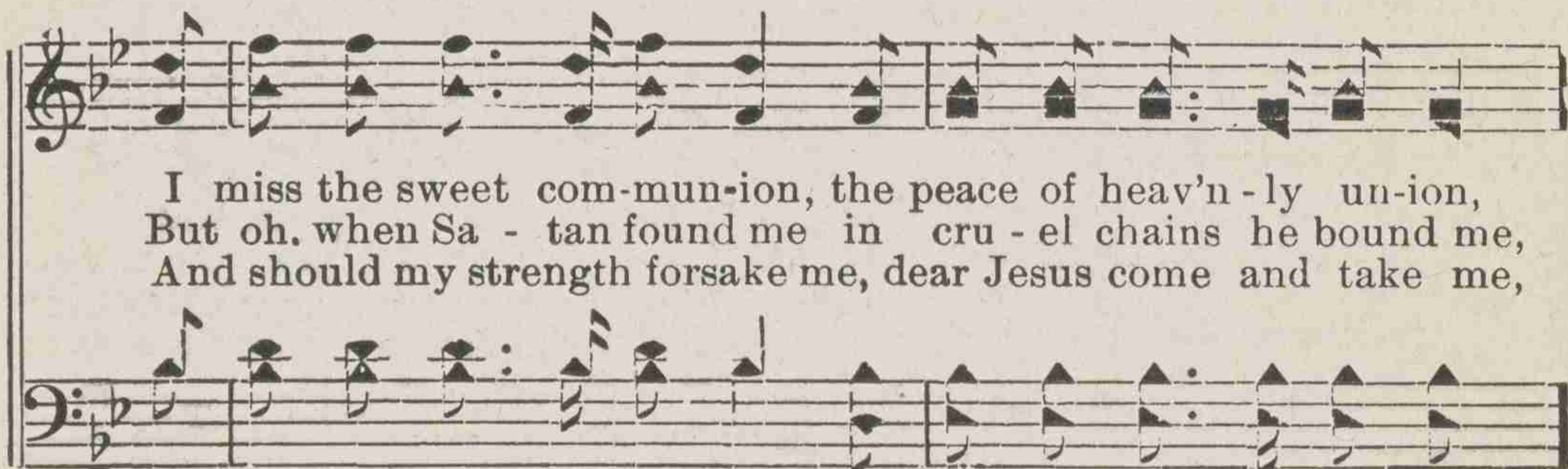
Arr.



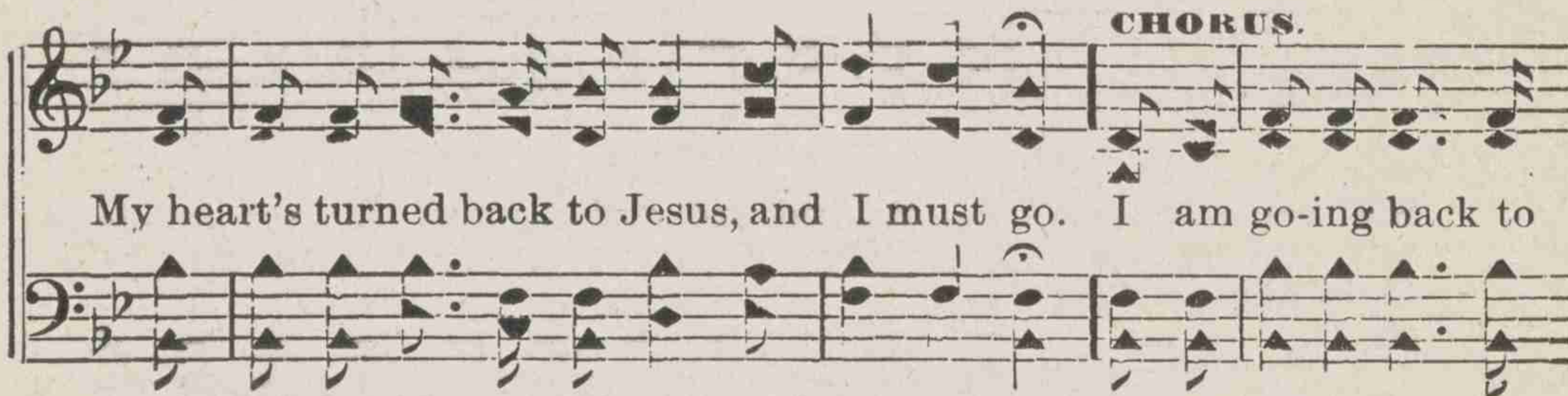
1. I am go-ing back to Je - sus, I can no long-er wander.
 2. I once lived in sin-ful pleasures, in ri - ot spent my treasures,
 3. I am trav'ling back to Je - sus, my step is slow and fee - ble,



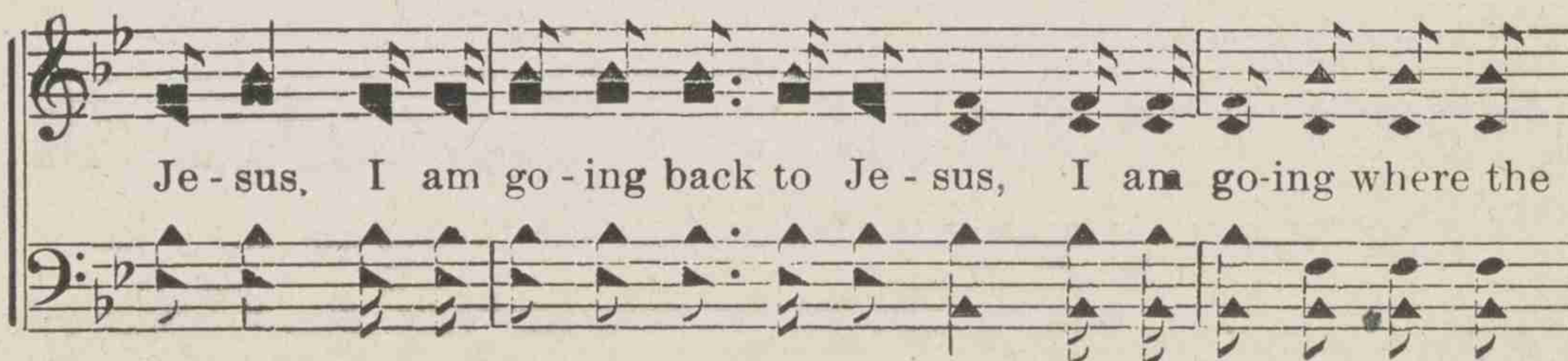
My heart's turned back to Je - sus, I can - not grieve Him longer.
 I dreamed the world was joy - ful for me with - out my Saviour;
 I pray the Lord to help me and keep me from all e - vil;



I miss the sweet com-mun-ion, the peace of heav'n - ly un-ion,
 But oh, when Sa - tan found me in cru - el chains he bound me,
 And should my strength forsake me, dear Jesus come and take me,

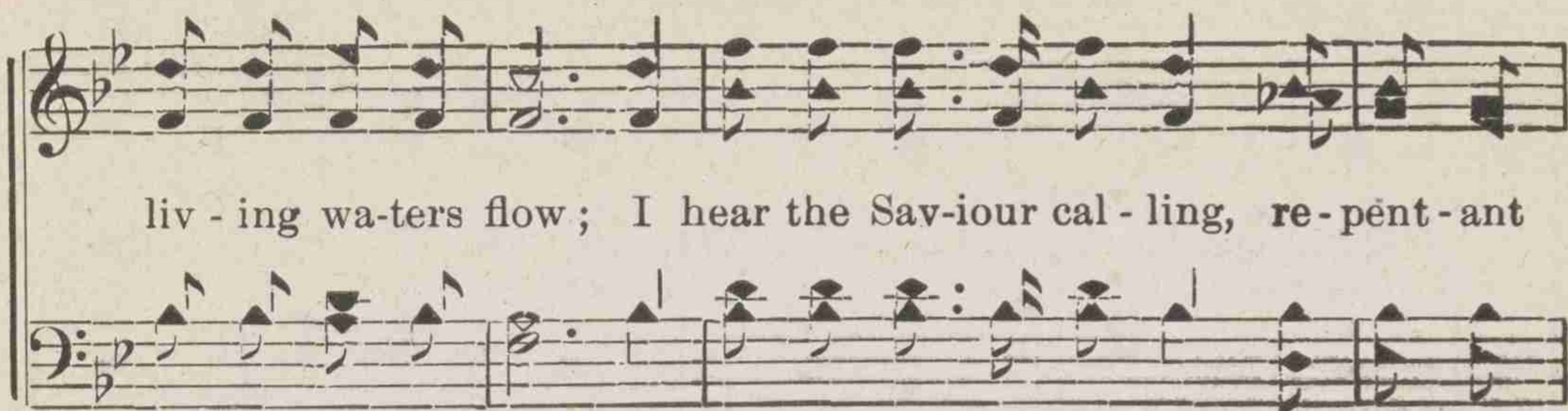


CHORUS.
 My heart's turned back to Jesus, and I must go. I am go-ing back to



Je - sus, I am go - ing back to Je - sus, I am go-ing where the

I AM GOING BACK TO JESUS. Concluded.



89. I HAVE HEARD MY SAVIOUR CALLING.

Key of G.

1 ||: I have heard my Saviour calling, ||
"Take thy cross and follow, follow me."

CHO.—||: Where He leads me I will follow, ||
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

2 ||: Tho' He lead me thro' the valley, ||
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3 ||: Tho' He lead me thro' the garden, ||
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 ||: Tho the path be dark and dreary, ||
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

5 ||: Tho' he lead me to the conflict, ||
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

6 ||: He will give me grace and glory, ||
He will keep me, keep me all the way.

7 ||: Oh, 'tis sweet to follow Jesus, ||
And be with Him, with Him all the way.

90. HE CAME TO SAVE.

Key of G.

1 When Jesus laid His crown aside,
He came to save me ;
When on the cross He bled and died,
He came to save me.

CHO.—I'm so glad, I'm so glad,
I'm so glad that Jesus came,
And grace is free,
He came to save me.

2 In my poor heart He deigns to dwell,
He came to save me ;
O praise His name, I know it well,
He came to save me.

3 With gentle hand He leads me still,
He came to save me ;
And trusting Him I fear no ill,
He came to save me.

4 To Him my faith with rapture clings,
He came to save me ;
To Him my heart looks up and sings,
He came to save me.

No. 91. WE'LL GO ON AND SERVE THE LORD.

Arr. by JAS, H. Y.
CHORUS.

We'll go on and serve the Lord, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

We'll go on and serve the Lord, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

1. I have some friends be - fore me gone, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
2. If you get there be - fore I do, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
3. The storms may beat and bil - lows roll, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
4. In Je - sus there's a calm re - treat, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

And Je - sus bids me fol - low on, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
Tell all my friends I'm com - ing too, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
I've His as - sur - ance in my soul, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
Temp - ta - tions meet with sure de - feat, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

No. 92. COME, SING TO ME OF HEAVEN.

Arr. for this work by JAS. H. YEAMAN.

1. Come, sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die;
2. When cold and slug-gish drops Roll off my mar-ble brow,
3. Then to my rapt-ured ear, Let one sweet song be given;
4. When round my sense-less clay As-sem-ble those I love;

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

Sing songs of ho-ly ec-sta-cy, To waft my soul on high.
Break forth in songs of joy-ful-ness, For heaven's be-gun right here.
'Twas Je-sus charm'd me first on earth, And greets me first in heav'n.
Then sing of heav'n, de-light-ful heav'n, My glo-rious home a-bove.

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

93. NEARER TO THEE.

Key of G.

- 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
Ev'n tho' it be a cross
That raiseth me!
Still all my song shall be,
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee, :||
Nearer to Thee!
- 2 Tho' like the wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee, :||
Nearer to Thee!
- 3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy giv'n;
Jesus to beckon me,
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee, :||
Nearer to Thee!
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee, :||
Nearer to Thee!
- 5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,

Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

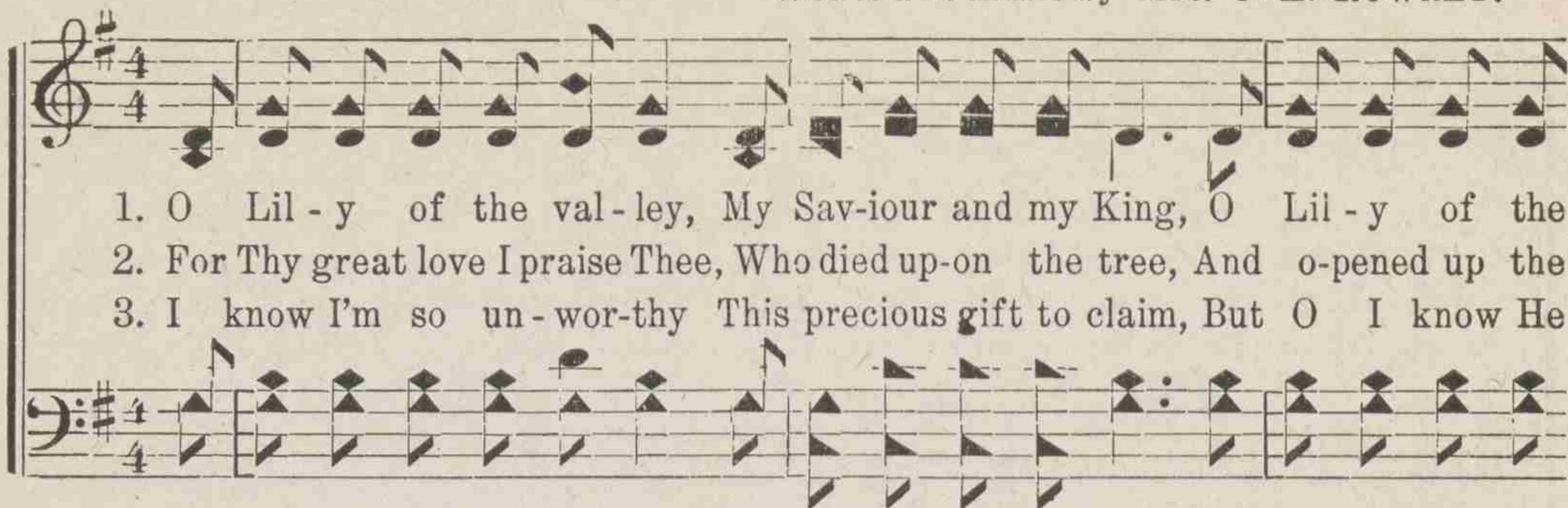
94. SWEET HOUR OF PRAY'R.

Key of D.

- 1 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
Jesus will always give relief,
Guide safely by the tempter's snare,
To thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.
- 2 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To Him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting souls to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care,
And wait for Him, sweet hour of pray'r.
- 3 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!
May I Thy consolation share;
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing thro' the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 95. I WILL BE THINE FOREVER.

Words and music by Mrs. C. E. ROWLEY.

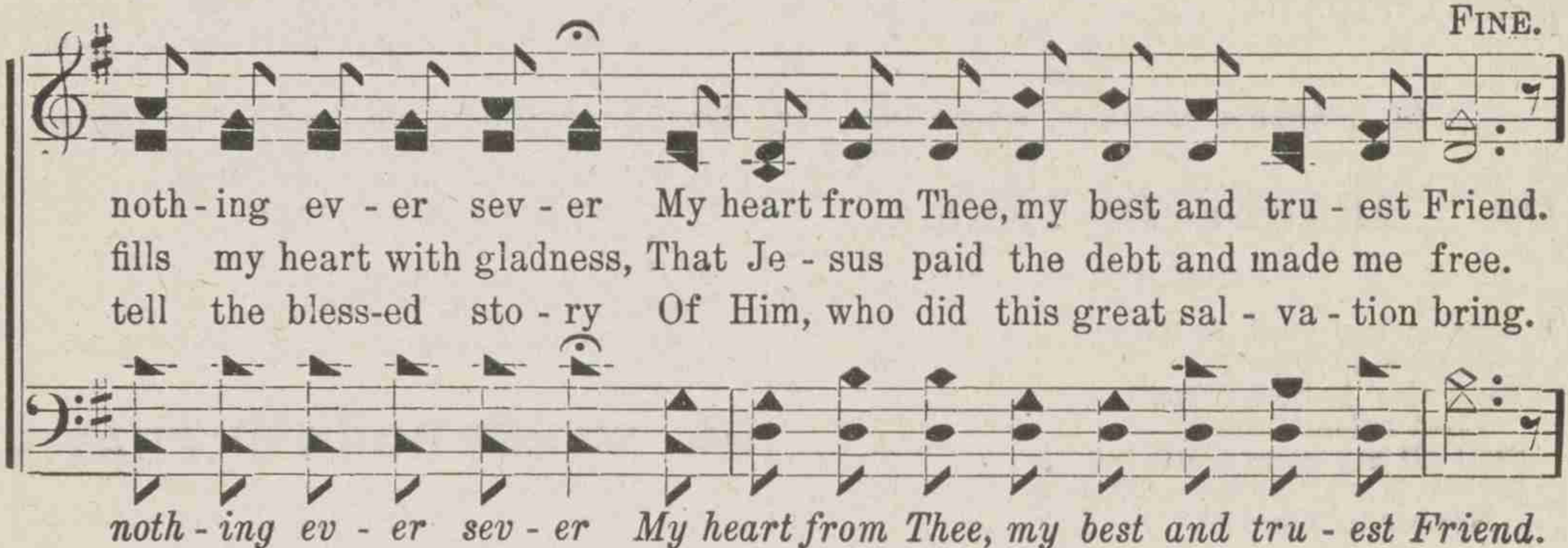


1. O Lil - y of the val - ley, My Sav-iour and my King, O Lil - y of the
 2. For Thy great love I praise Thee, Who died up-on the tree, And o-pened up the
 3. I know I'm so un - wor - thy This precious gift to claim, But O I know He



val - ley, Thy prais-es I will sing; I will be Thine for - ev - er, O may
 fountain That cleanses e - ven me; It takes a - way the sad-ness, And it
 loves me, I come in His dear name; He gives me grace and glo - ry, As I


D. S.—I will be Thine for - ev - er, O may



FINE.
 noth - ing ev - er sev - er My heart from Thee, my best and tru - est Friend.
 fills my heart with gladness, That Je - sus paid the debt and made me free.
 tell the bless-ed sto - ry Of Him, who did this great sal - va - tion bring.

noth - ing ev - er sev - er My heart from Thee, my best and tru - est Friend.

CHORUS.



O Lil - y of the val - ley, Thou art the sin - ner's Friend,



D. S.
 I know Thou wilt be with me, Un - to the jour - ney's end;

No. 96. DO YOU THINK TO PRAY?

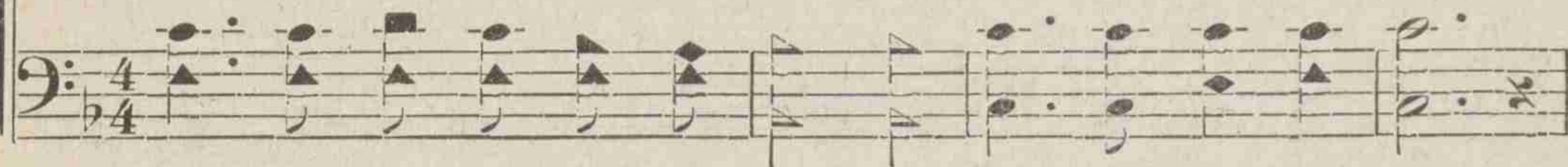
"Be careful for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."—Phil. 4. 6.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

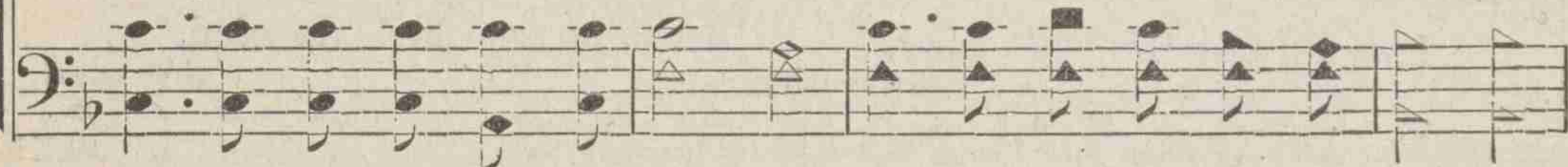
W. O. PERKINS.



1. When you leave your room at morn-ing, Do you think to pray?
2. When you met with great temp-ta-tion, Did you think to pray?
3. When your heart was filled with an-ger, Did you think to pray?
4. When sore tri - als came up-on you, Did you think to pray?



In the name of Je - sus, Sav-iour, Did you sue for lov-ing fa - vor,
By His dy-ing love and mer - it, Did you claim the Ho-ly Spir - it
Did you plead for grace, my bro-ther, That you might forgive an - o - ther
When your soul was bowed in sor-row, Balm of Gil-ead did you bor-row



CHORUS.



As a shield to-day?
As your guide and stay? O how praying rests the wea-ry! Pray'r will
Who had crossed your way?
At the gates of day?



change the night to day; So, when seems life dark and dreary Don't forget to pray.

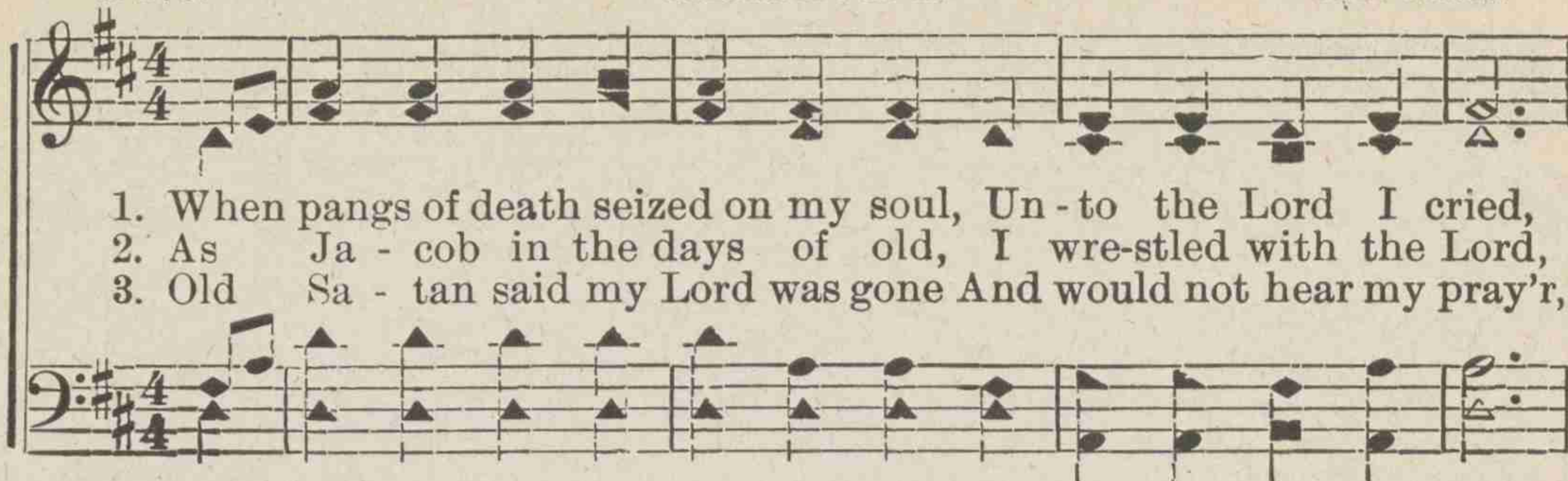


No. 97. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

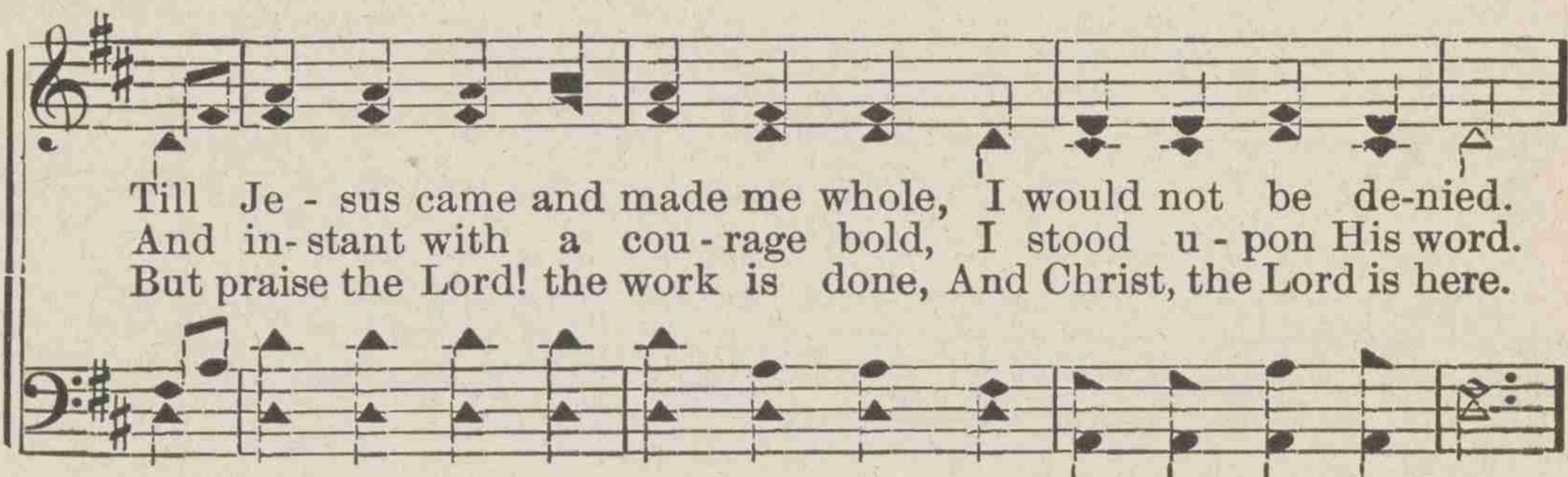
C. P. J.

Genesis 32: 24-28.

C. P. JONES.



1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un-to the Lord I cried,
 2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wre-stled with the Lord,
 3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r,

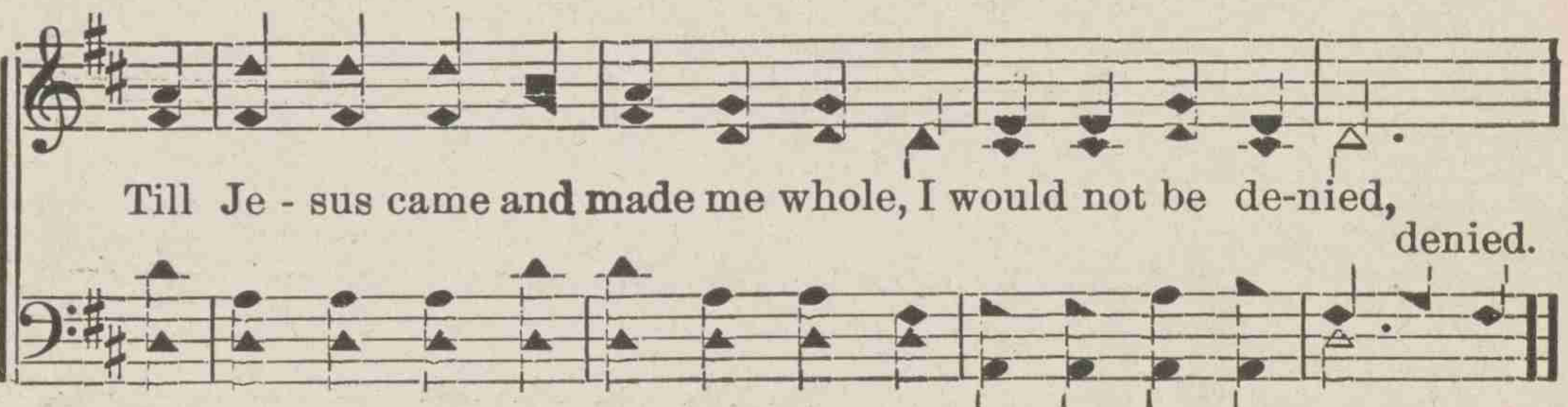


Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de-nied.
 And in-stant with a cou-age bold, I stood u - pon His word.
 But praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ, the Lord is here.

CHORUS.



I would not be de - nied, I would not be de-nied,
 de - nied, de - nied,



Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de-nied,
 denied.

Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones. By per.

98. THE CROSS NOW COVERS MY SINS.

Key of B.

1 I stand all bewildered with wonder,
 And gaze on the ocean of love;
 And over its waves to my spirit
 Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.

CHO.—The cross now covers my sins;
 The past is under the blood;
 I'm trusting in Jesus for all;
 My will is the will of my God.

2 I struggled and wrestled to win it,
 The blessing that setteth me free;

But when I had ceased from my
 struggles
 His peace Jesus gave unto me.

3 He laid His hand on me and healed
 me,
 And bade me be every whit whole;
 I touched but the hem of his garment,
 And glory came thrilling my soul.

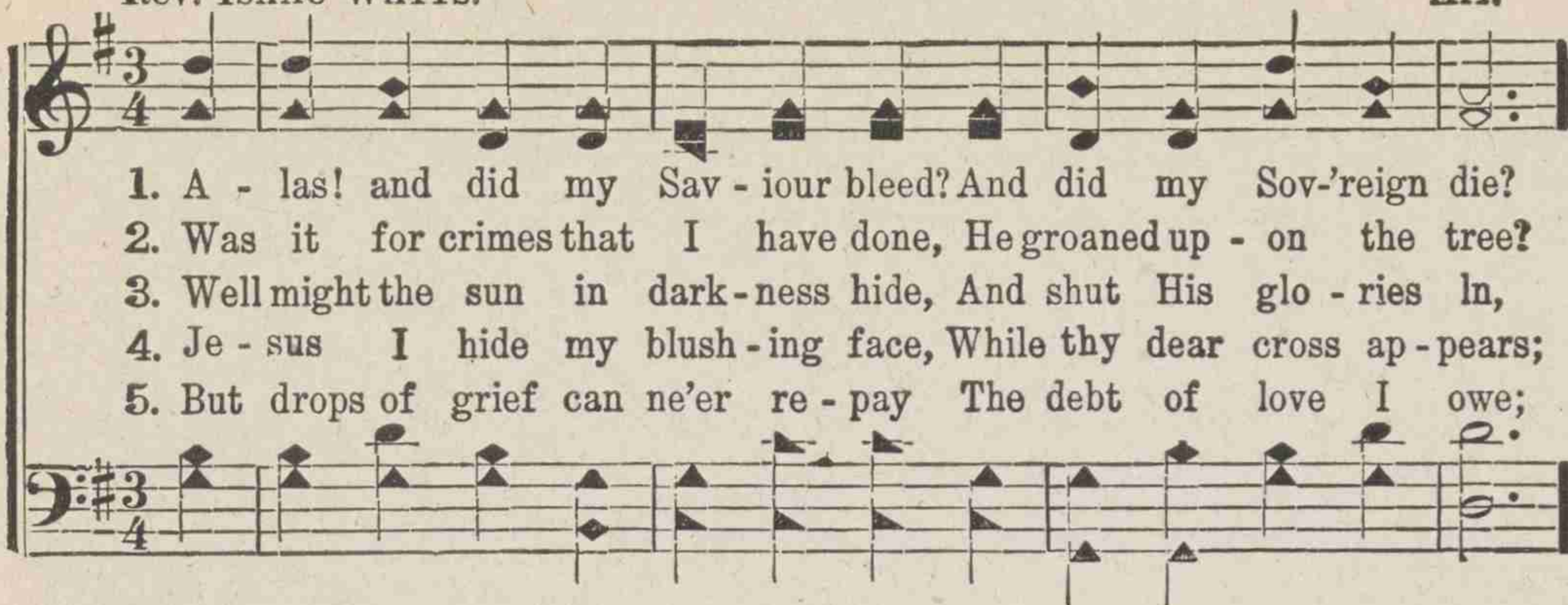
4 The Prince of my peace is now
 passing.
 The light of His face is on me;
 But listen, beloved, He speaketh;
 "My peace I will give unto thee."

No. 99.

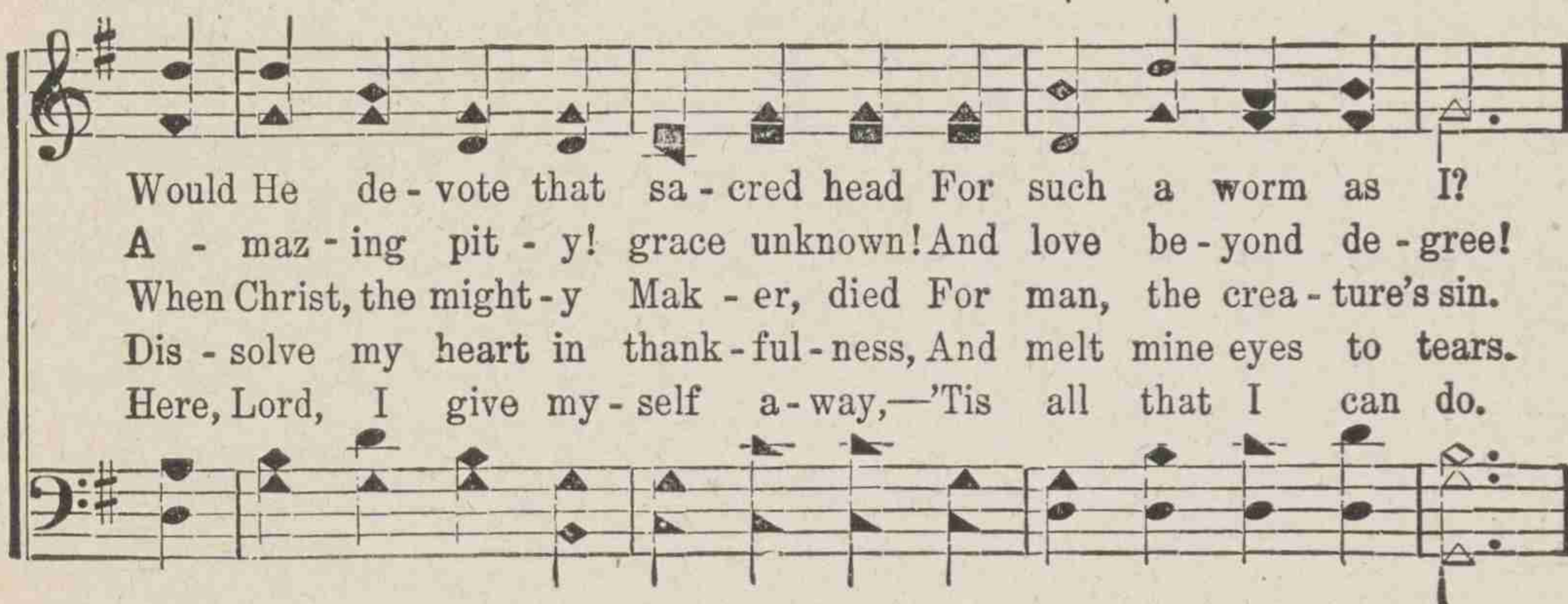
HE LOVES ME.

REV. ISAAC WATTS:

ARR.



1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
 4. Je - sus I hide my blush - ing face, While thy dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, — 'Tis all that I can do.

REFRAIN.



He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)
 He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so!

100. Glory To His Name.

"I will glorify thy name for evermore."

Key of A Flat.

1 Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died,
 Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
 There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;
 Glory to His name.

CHO.—||: Glory to His name, :||
 There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;
 Glory to His name.

2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
 Jesus so sweetly abides within,
 There at the cross where he took me in;
 Glory to His name.

3 O precious fountain, that saves from sin,
 I am so glad I have entered in,
 There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
 Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet,
 Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet,
 Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
 Glory to His name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

No. 101.

I Belong to Jesus.

"For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus."—Gal. 3: 26.

Copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz. By per.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. { With ev - 'ry pow'r, with heart and soul, I be - long to Je - sus! }
 { He shall my ev - 'ry thought con - trol, I be - long to Je - sus! }
 2. { What tho' temp - ta - tions sore be - set, I be - long to Je - sus! }
 { What tho' earth's cares an - noy and fret, I be - long to Je - sus! }
 3. { In vain the world my heart al - lures, I be - long to Je - sus! }
 { In weak - ness this my soul as - sures, I be - long to Je - sus! }
 4. { No threatening dan - ger then I see, I be - long to Je - sus! }
 { Thro' time and thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I be - long to Je - sus! }

CHORUS.

I be - long to Je - sus! I be - long to Je - sus!
 I be - long to Je - sus, He be - longs to me!

102. Almost Persuaded.

Key of G.

1 "Almost persuaded," now to believe;
 "Almost persuaded," Christ to receive.
 Seems now some soul to say,
 "Go, Spirit, go thy way,
 Some more convenient day,
 On thee I'll call."
 2 "Almost persuaded," come, come
 to-day;
 "Almost persuaded," turn not away.

Jesus invites you here,
 Angels are ling'ring near,
 Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear;
 O wand'rer, come!

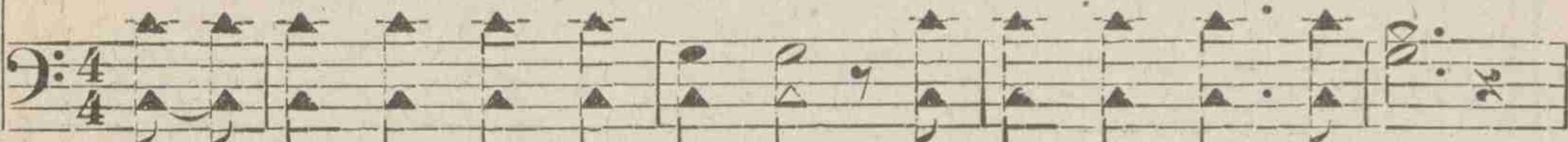
3 "Almost persuaded," harvest is
 past;
 "Almost persuaded," doom comes at
 last!
 "Almost" cannot avail;
 "Almost" is but to fail!
 Sad, sad, that bitter wail—
 "Almost,—but lost!"

P. P. Bliss. By per.

Arr. by F. McD. H.



1. If you want to feel real hap - py, I'll tell you what to do;
 2. Once I was a poor sin - ner, A sin - ner far from God;
 3. If you're the worst of sin - ners, Je - sus wants you the most;
 4. Now, come a - long poor sin - ner, You have no time to wait,
 5. On Sun - day I am hap - py, On Mon - day full of joy,



CHO.—O glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, O glo - ry to the Lamb;



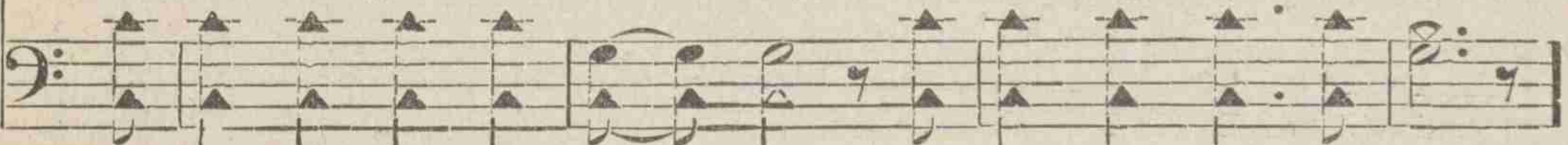
Come to Je - sus right a - way, And get saved thro' and thro'.
 Now I'm saved and sanc - ti - fied, By His own precious blood.
 Do not be dis - cour - aged, for He saves to the ut - ter - most.
 Come and find sal - va - tion, Be - fore it is too late.
 On Tues - day I have peace with - in The de - vil can't de - stroy.



Hal - le - lu - jah, now I'm saved, And I'm so glad I am.



Go on your way re - joic - ing, Be hap - py ev - 'ry day;
 He set me on the Sol - id Rock, He took me from the mire;
 The drunkard, thief or gam - bler, It won't cost you a cent;
 The world is full of pit - falls, The dev - il's wide a - wake;
 On Wednesday and on Thurs - day, I'm walk - ing in the light;



O glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, O glo - ry to the Lamb;




Give God your heart and make a start Up - on the nar - row way.
 And now I mean to serve my God, Till He takes me up still high'r.
 O poor self - right - eous sin - ner, come, Now is the time to re - pent.
 So heed the Sav - iour's lov - ing call, And all your sins for - sake.
 On Fri - day I have vic - to - ry, And Sat - ur - day's al - ways bright.





Yes, hal - le - lu - jah, now I'm saved, And bound for the happy land.

No. 104. FOUNT OF EV'RY BLESSING.


Arr. by JAS. H. Y.




1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I'll raise my E-ben-ez-er, Hith-er by Thy help I'll come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt-or, Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!




Streams of mer-cy nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my trust-ing heart to Thee;



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Sa-tan tempts, dear Lord, I need Thee, Tries to draw me from Thy love;



Praise the mount, I'm fix'd up-on it Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.



No. 105.

ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MARGARET MACKAY.

Rest. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ev - er wake to weep;
 2. A-sleep in Je-sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
 3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest! Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest;
 4. A-sleep in Je-sus! oh, for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be:
 5. A-sleep in Je-sus! far from Thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be:

A calm and un-dis-turbed re- pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
 With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death has lost its ven-omed sting!
 No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
 Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, And wait the sum-mons from on high.
 But Thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep.

106. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Key of A.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
 Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
 What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 In every condition—in sickness—in health!
 In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
 At home and abroad; on the land, on the sea—
 "As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."

3 "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
 I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

4 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of woe, shall not thee overflow;
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5 E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove,
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
 Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose,
 I will not, I will not, desert to His foes;
 That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no, never, no never forsake."

GEORGE KEITH.

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HOME, SWEET HOME.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 14: 2.



1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea-ture complaints,
How sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion (Omit.) with saints!
2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace,
And thrice, bles - ed Je - sus, whose love can - (Omit.) not cease;
3. While here in val - ley of con - flict I stray,
O give me mis - sion and strength as (Omit-) my day,



To find at the banquet of mer - cy there's room, And feel in the
Tho' oft from thy presence in sad - ness I roam, I long to be -
In all my af - flic - tions to Thee would I come, Re-joic - ing in



D.S. There's no friend like



pres - ence of Je - sus at home.
hold Thee in glo - ry at home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
hope of my glo - ri - ous home.



Je - sus, there's no place like home.

God be With You.

Key of D.

God be with you till we meet again,
By his counsels guide uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

HO.—Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again,
Heath his wings securely hide you,
His manna still provide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again,
In life's perils thick confound you,
His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again,
Love's banner floating o'er you,
Heath's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

at of J. E. Rankin, D. D., Washington, D. C.
sed by per Mrs. Edith Rankin White.

When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

Key of A-flat.

1 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and
fair;

When the saved of earth shall gather over on
the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

CHO.—||: When the roll is called up yonder, ||
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

2 On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Jesu' rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share,
When His chosen ones shall gather to their
home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3 Let us labor for the Master from the dawn
till setting sun,
Let us talk of al His wondrous love and care,
Then, when all of life is over, and our work
on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

PENTECOSTAL ~ MISSIONARY

JESUS SONGS

... GREETING ...

THIS Little Book is published in Jesus name for the sole purpose of supporting a Missionary in the Foreign Field, by the young people of all Protestant faith. Membership in this band will cost only the price of three song books—30 cents. You receive a beautiful membership card with the three books. This card enjoins on you to pray for the missionaries of this band, and in Jesus' name, to press the battle; you are also expected to speak a good word for your Song Book and Band, and be drawn in closer fellowship thereby. We are under grateful obligations to Mrs. Eva Green Benson (cousin Eva) for her untiring labor in arranging the harmony to many of our songs—also to the following contributors:

Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, O.; Rev. L. L. Pickett, Wilmore, Ky.; Geo. C. Hugg, Philadelphia, Pa.; E. S. Lorenz, Dayton, O.; Dr. H. L. Gilmore, Wenonah, N. J.; J. M. Black, Williamsport, Pa.; C. D. Tillman, Atlanta, Ga.; Jno. J. Hood, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. H. C. Morrison, Louisville, Ky.; Rev. C. E. Rowley, Toledo, O.; Mrs. Edith Rankin White, Cleveland, O.; Rev. Chas. P. Jones, Jackson, Miss., and many others.

A thousand blessings on them all, and now to our blessed Christ we bring all our laurels and crowns, and in His precious name we launch this work.

THE COMPILERS.

IN JESUS NAME WE PRESS