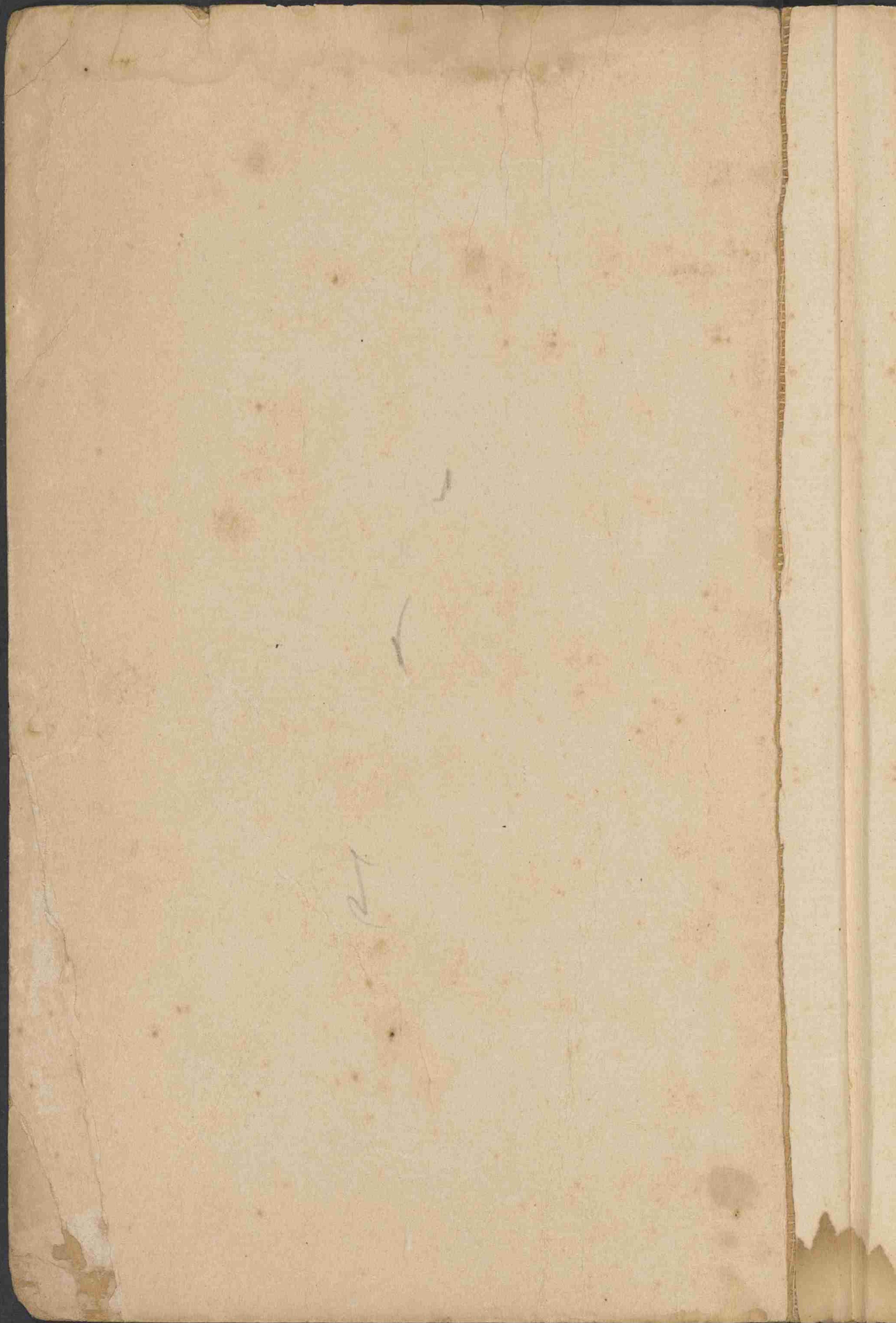


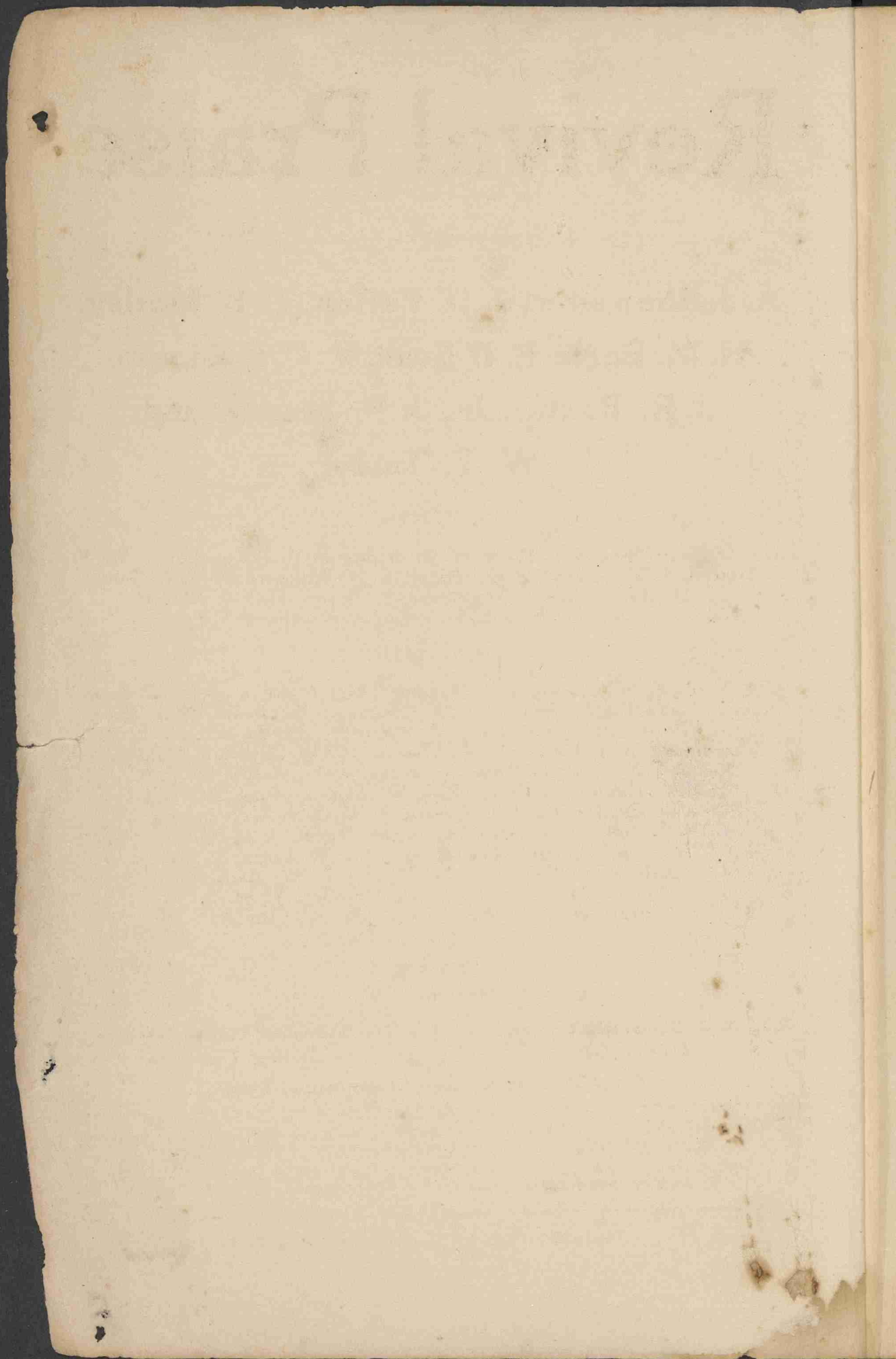
REVIVAL PRAISE





Hazel Mize

Hazel Mize
Hazel Mize



Revival Praise

—BY—

A. J. Showalter, J. D. Patton, T. B. Mosley,
H. M. Eagle, B. B. Beall, K. C. Robinson,
J. R. Baxter, Jr., J. P. Denton and
W. T. Taylor

—WITH—

Jno. O. Beall, Wm. M. Golden, H. C. Whitener, R. Edwin Perry, W. S.
Tidwell, J. W. Askew, H. E. Hester, G. B. Williams, H. C. Collins,
L. D. Morris, James Franklin, L. L. Wynn, Thos L. Rhodes
and B. K. Knight, Associate Authors,

—AND WITH—

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Barlow, Denton C. Perry, Pink W. Taylor, Amos A. Hurt,
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Beall, H. H. Martin and W. C. Taylor,
Special Contributors.

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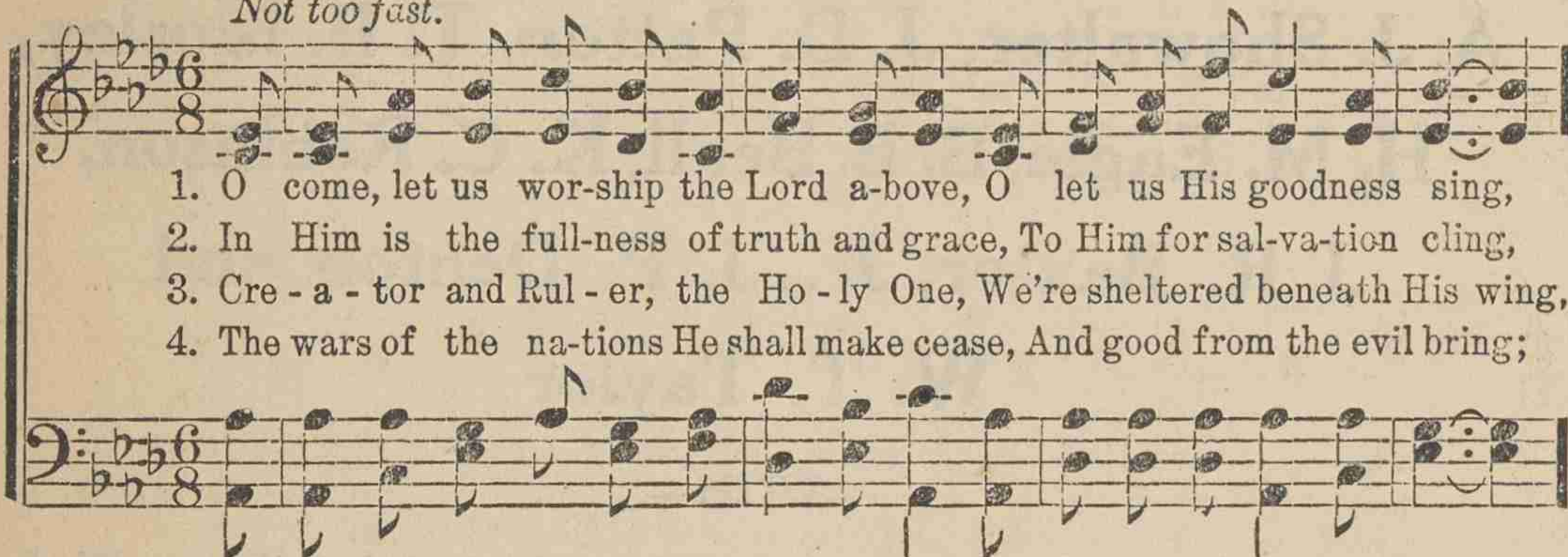
PREFACE.

Worship the Lord, Our King.

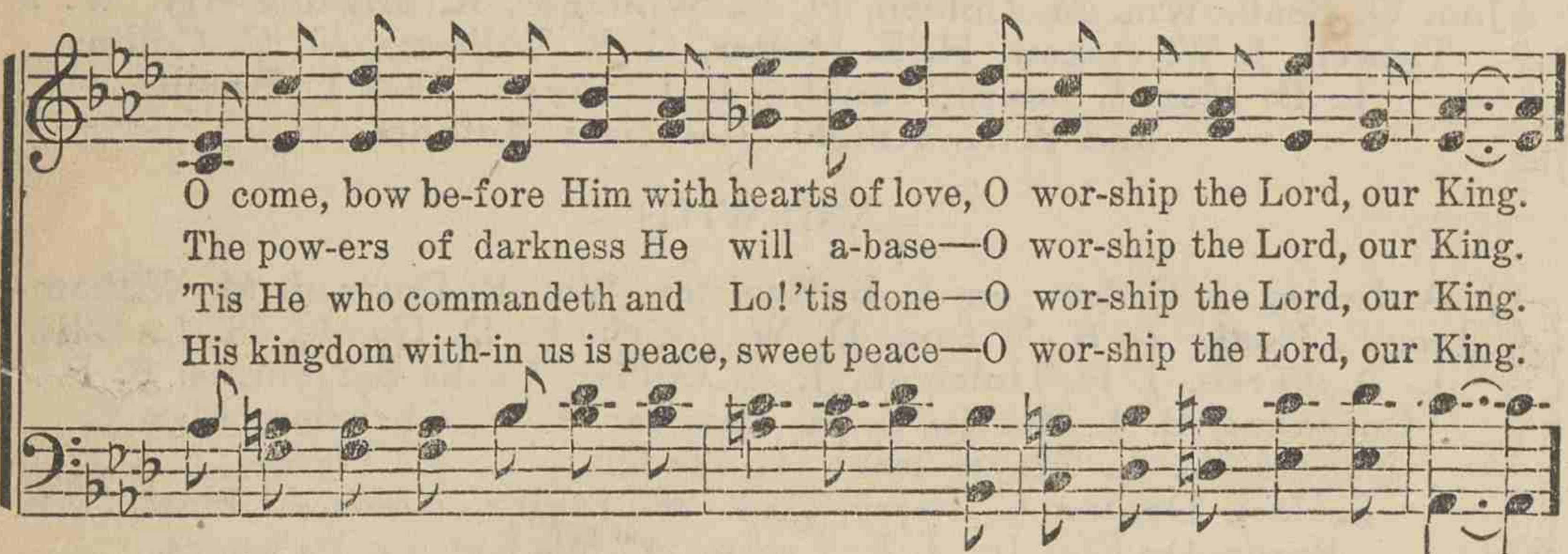
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.
Not too fast.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. O come, let us wor-ship the Lord a-bove, O let us His goodness sing,
2. In Him is the full-ness of truth and grace, To Him for sal-va-tion cling,
3. Cre-a-tor and Rul-er, the Ho-ly One, We're sheltered beneath His wing,
4. The wars of the na-tions He shall make cease, And good from the evil bring;



O come, bow be-fore Him with hearts of love, O wor-ship the Lord, our King.
The pow-ers of darkness He will a-base—O wor-ship the Lord, our King.
'Tis He who commandeth and Lo!'tis done—O wor-ship the Lord, our King.
His kingdom with-in us is peace, sweet peace—O wor-ship the Lord, our King.

REFRAIN.



Ex - alt..... the King!..... His name..... a - dore!.....
Exalt our great High Priest and King, His ev - er glo - rious name a - dore!



O wor - ship the Lord,..... Our King for ev - er - more!
O glad - ly worship the bless-ed Lord,

No. 1. Coming Up to the House of the Lord.

A. J. Showalter and P. W. Ketron, owners, 1918.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

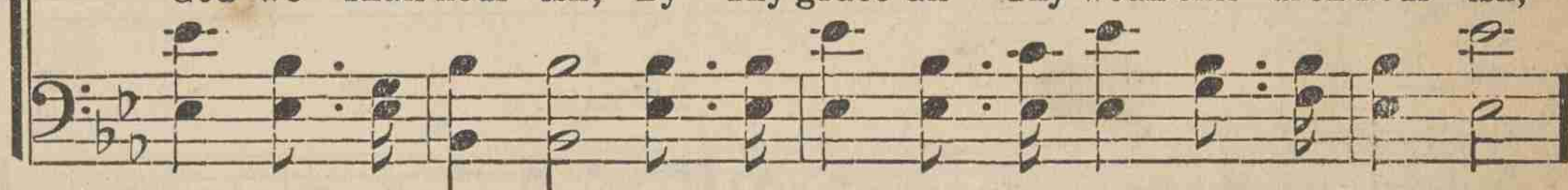
P. W. Ketron.



1. While the call from the church-spire is ring - ing To God's house we our
 2. To the house that in love hath been giv - en, For whose sake saints and
 3. Ma - ny hearts here for com - fort are plead - ing, Ma - ny souls are for
 4. If the house of the Lord here we cher - ish, In the courts of our




off - rings are bring - ing, With our hearts and our lips filled with sing - ing,
 mar - tyrs have striv - en, To the courts of our Fa - ther in heav - en,
 grace in - ter - ced - ing, And He know - eth just what all are need - ing,
 God we shall flour - ish; By Thy grace all Thy weak chil - dren nour - ish,



REFRAIN.



Com - ing up to the house of the Lord. Com - ing up from the cares that per -




plex us, Com - ing up from the snares that may vex us, To the




One who in love ne'er re - jects us, Com - ing up to the house of the Lord.



No. 2.

Nearer and Dearer.

E. E. Hewitt.

B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner, 1917.

B. B. Beall.



1. Praise God for the friendships that make life so sweet, For hap-py re - un-ions, when
2. Praise God for the pleasures He spreads on our way, The stars for the ev'n-ing, His
3. Praise God for the blessings of in - fin-ite grace, New pow'r for the conflict, new



loved ones we meet; But Je - sus, my Sav-iour, for me cru - ci - fied, Is
sun-beams by day; The joy Je - sus gives me, when close at His side, Is
strength for the race; Since all that I need is in Je - sus supplied, He's



REFRAIN.



near-er and dear-er than all be - side. Near-er and dearer than all be-side,



When led by His spir-it, in Him I a - bide; Near-er than all,
Near-er than all and He's



dear - er than all, Near-er and dear-er than all be - side.
dear - er than all, yes, He's Near-er and dear-er than all be - side.



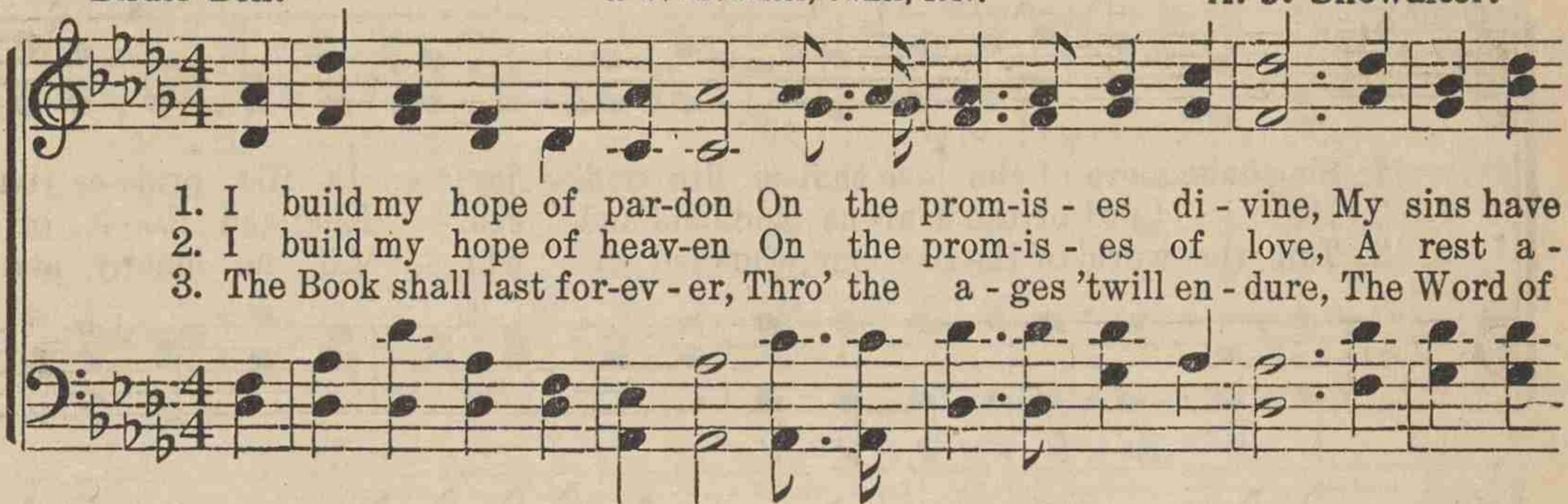
No. 3.

A Sure Foundation.

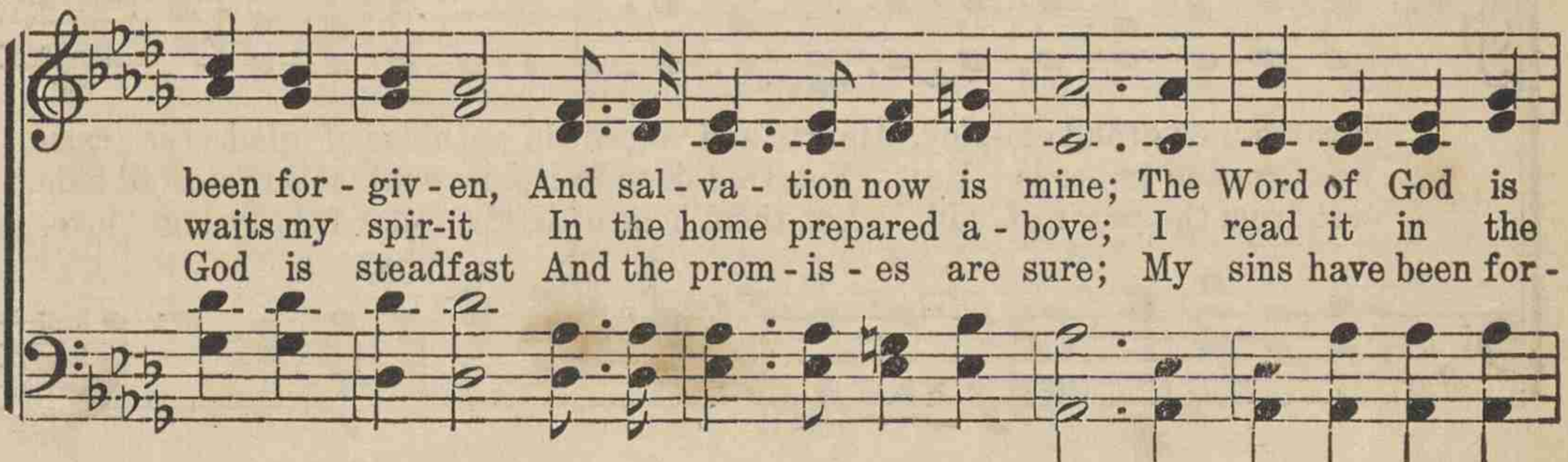
Birdie Bell.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. I build my hope of par-don On the prom-is - es di - vine, My sins have
 2. I build my hope of heav-en On the prom-is - es of love, A rest a -
 3. The Book shall last for-ev - er, Thro' the a - ges 'twill en - dure, The Word of



been for - giv - en, And sal - va - tion now is mine; The Word of God is
 waits my spir-it In the home prepared a - bove; I read it in the
 God is steadfast And the prom - is - es are sure; My sins have been for -

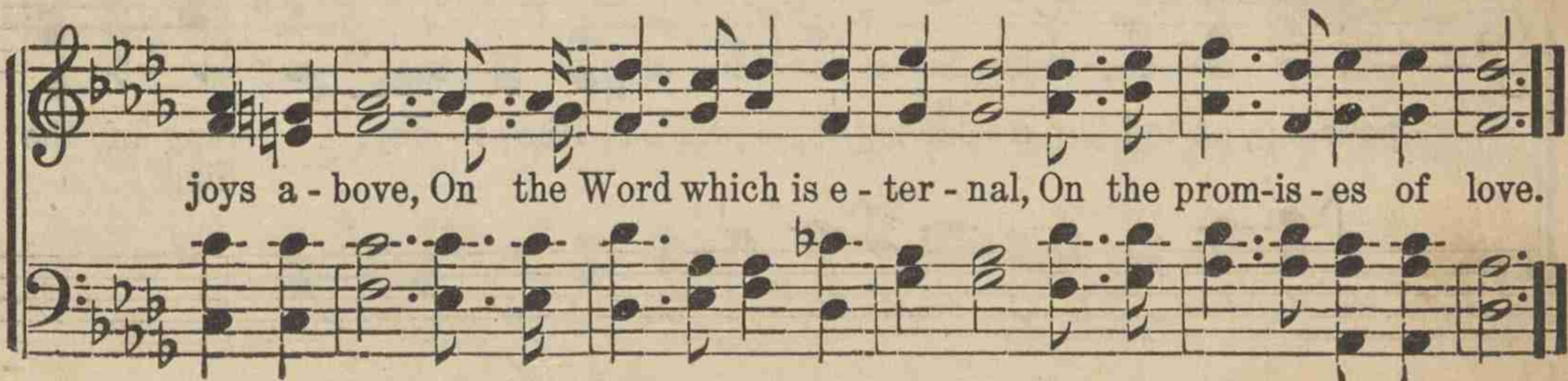


changeless, It will nev - er pass a - way, It lives thro'-out the a - ges Tho' all
 Bi - ble, And the Word of God is true, This hope shall help me onward As my
 giv - en, I shall live with Christ my Lord, My hope of life e - ter - nal Has been

REFRAIN.



earth - ly things de - cay.
 jour - ney I pur - sue. I build my hope of par-don, And of heav'n-ly
 found-ed on His Word!



joys a - bove, On the Word which is e - ter - nal, On the prom-is - es of love.

No. 4.

Praise Him.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918.

T. B. Mosley.



1. Sing once more of the love that is life and joy, In His prais-es your
2. He is Lord of the heavens and land and sea, King and Ru - ler of
3. Tell the world of the Sav-iour who died to win All the lone-ly and



har-mo-nies grand em-ploy, Hearts and voices in anthems of glad-ness raise,
na-tions and tribes is He; Yet, that deep in His love might our sins all hide,
lost from the pow'r of sin; Let them hear of His won-der-ful sav-ing love,



REFRAIN.



Till both val-leys and hills shall resound His praise. Praise Him, ye children of
On mount Cal - va-ry's cross He has free-ly died.
That they, too, may rejoice in the world a - bove. Praise Him, ye



men,..... Sing of His goodness a - gain,..... Voic-es out-
children of men, Sing of His good - ness a - gain,



pour-ing, ex-toll-ing, a - dor-ing, Give praise to Him to - day. Sing of the
Sing



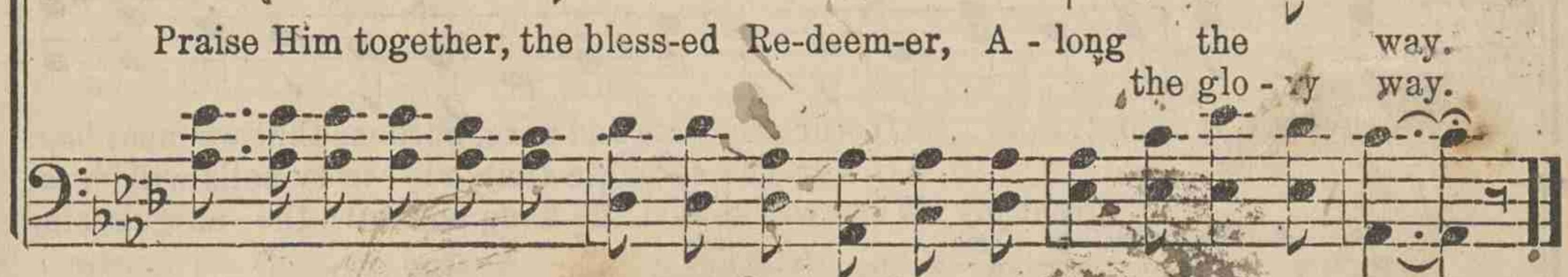
Praise Him.



love that re-deems,..... Sing of the soul-cleansing streams;....
of the love that redeems, Sing of the soul-cleansing Streams,




Praise Him together, the bless-ed Re-deem-er, A - long the way.
the glo - ry way.



No. 5.

Beginners.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

J. D. Patton.



1. Ver - y lit - tle tots are we, Just "be-gin-ners," don't you see? Yet to Je - sus
2. He was once a ti - ny child, Sweet and loving, meek and mild, Living in this
3. So He loves us one and all, Glad-ly hears us when we call; Hid-den now from



REFRAIN.



we be-long, And of Him shall be our song.
world so dear, Giving precious light and cheer. Jesus is the children's friend, Love like
earthly sight, Still He's with us day and night.




His can nev-er end; He will guide us day by day In the safe and narrow way.



No. 6.

Heavenly Joy.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle.

1. Aft - er the shadows drear, af - ter the bat - tle here, There will be joy,.....
 2. Aft - er the crown is won, la - bor for - ev - er done,
 3. Aft - er the jour - ney long, we shall be with the throng, Joy, true joy,

heav - en - ly joy;..... Aft - er the pain and care, burdens that we must bear,
 Aft - er the struggle - time, vic - to - ry bells will chime,
 great joy; When we be - hold the King and with the an - gels sing,

REFRAIN.
 There will be joy,.... heav - en - ly joy. There will be joy,.... heav - en - ly
 Joy, true joy, great joy. Joy, true joy,

joy,..... Nev - er a - gain.... aught will annoy,.... Af - ter we cease to
 joy, great joy, Ne'er a - gain, true joy,

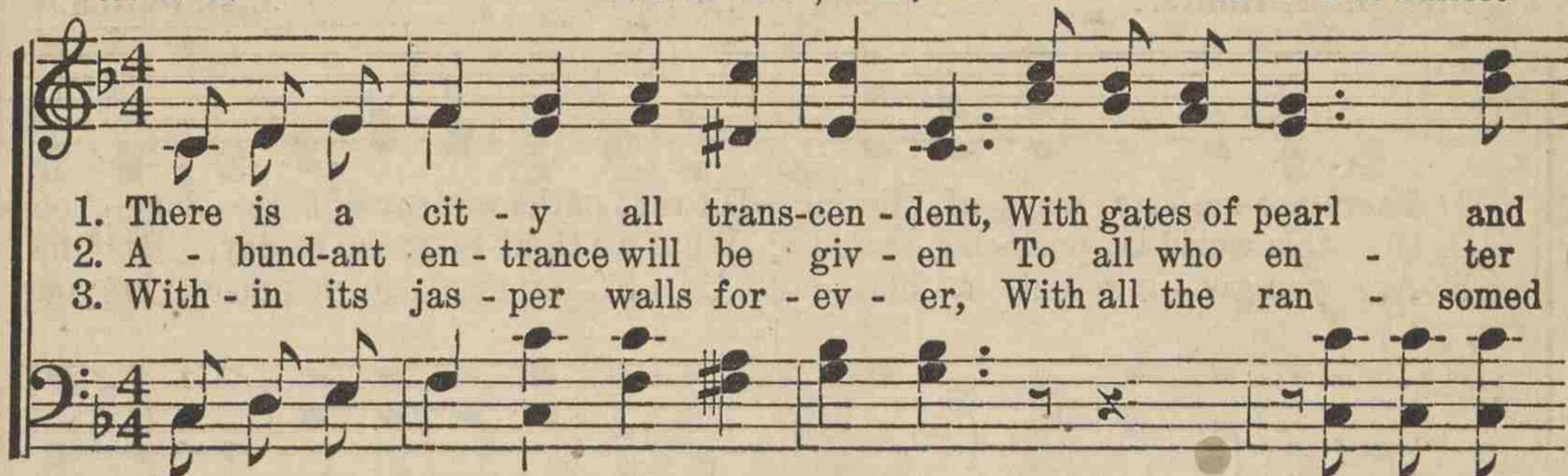
roam, it will be "Home, sweet home," There will be joy.... heav - en - ly joy.....
 Joy, true joy, great joy.

No. 7. There Is a City All Transcendent.

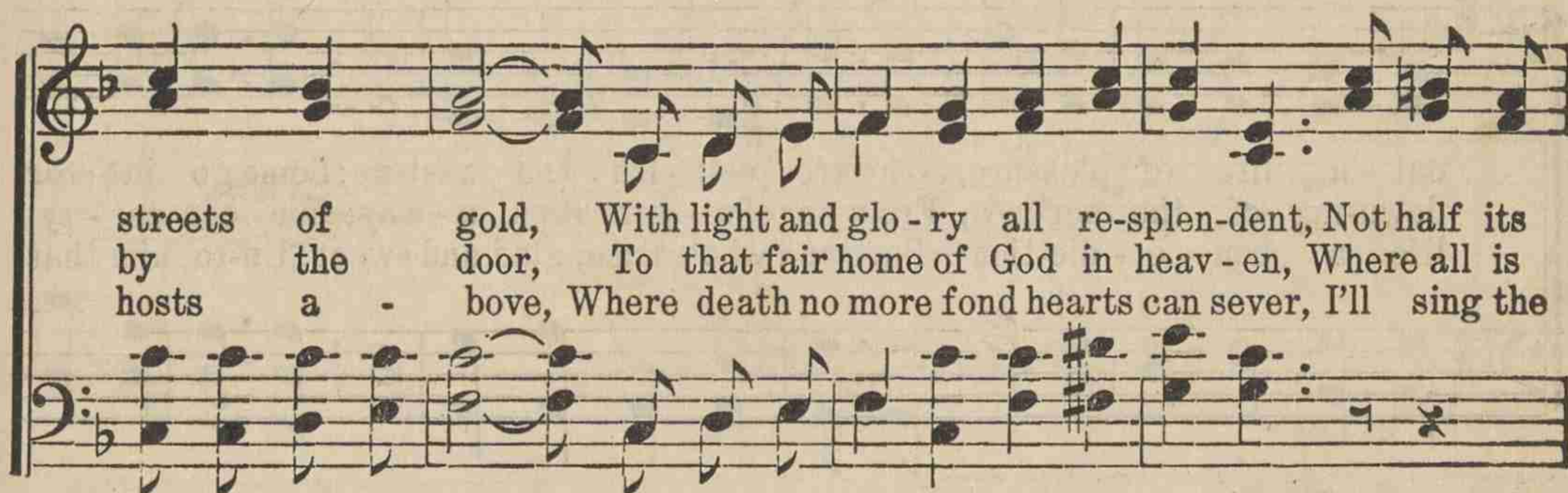
A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter:



1. There is a cit - y all trans-cen - dent, With gates of pearl and
 2. A - bund-ant en - trance will be giv - en To all who en - ter
 3. With - in its jas - per walls for - ev - er, With all the ran - somed

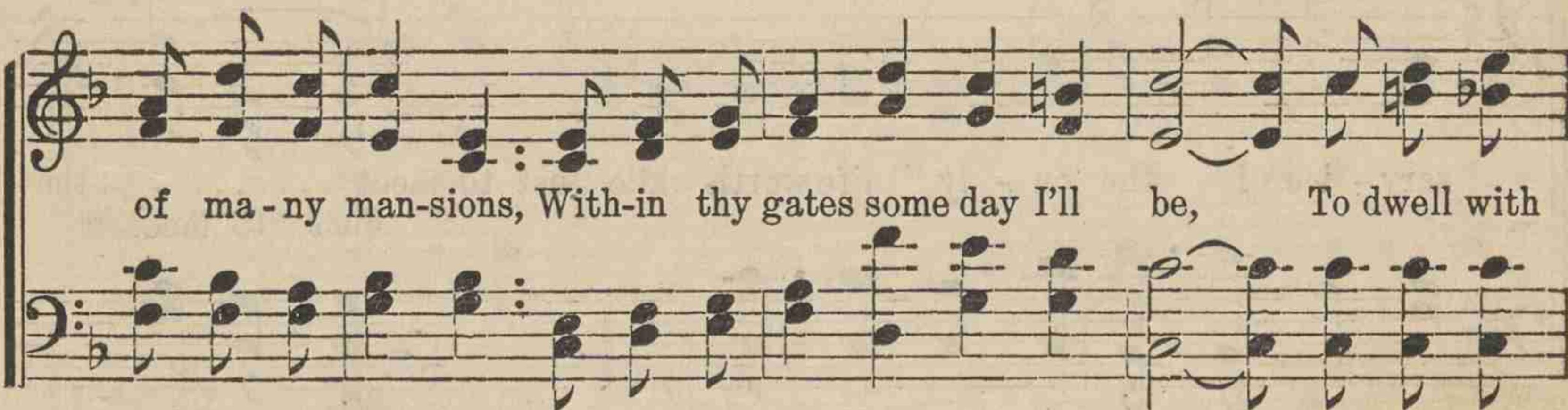


streets of gold, With light and glo - ry all re-splen-dent, Not half its
 by the door, To that fair home of God in heav - en, Where all is
 hosts a - bove, Where death no more fond hearts can sever, I'll sing the

REFRAIN.



beau - ty can be told.
 glo - ry of ev - er - more. O gold - en cit - y
 praise of Him I love.



of ma - ny man-sions, With-in thy gates some day I'll be, To dwell with



Je - sus, my bless-ed Sav - iour, The Christ of God who died for me.

No. 8.

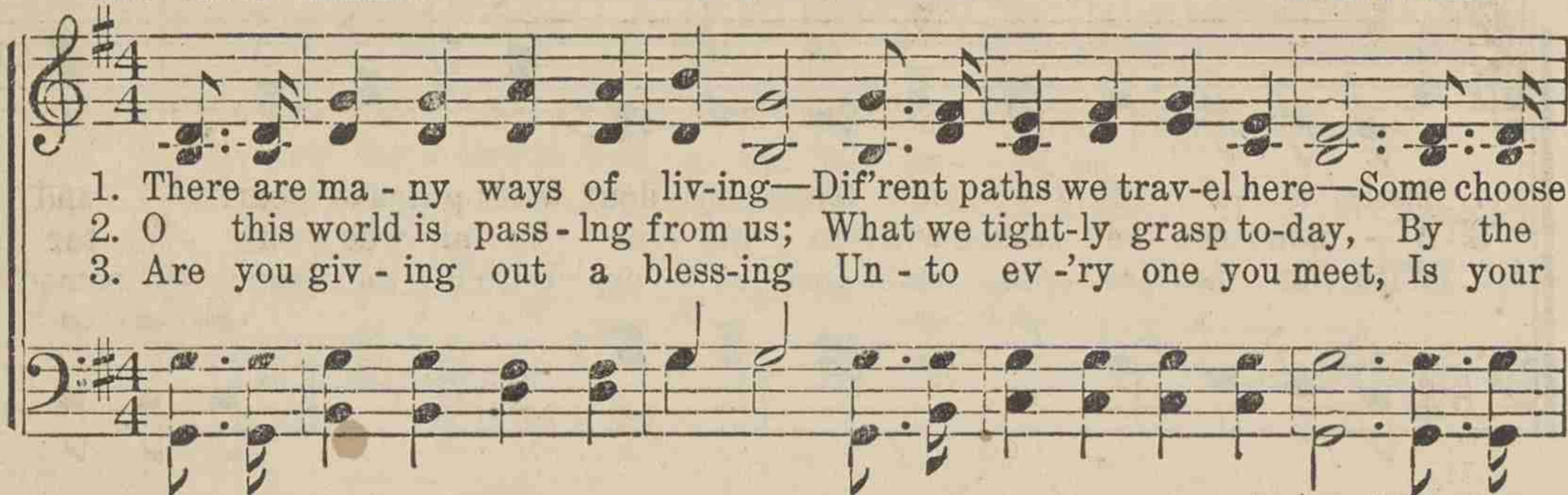
The Only Life Worth While.

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

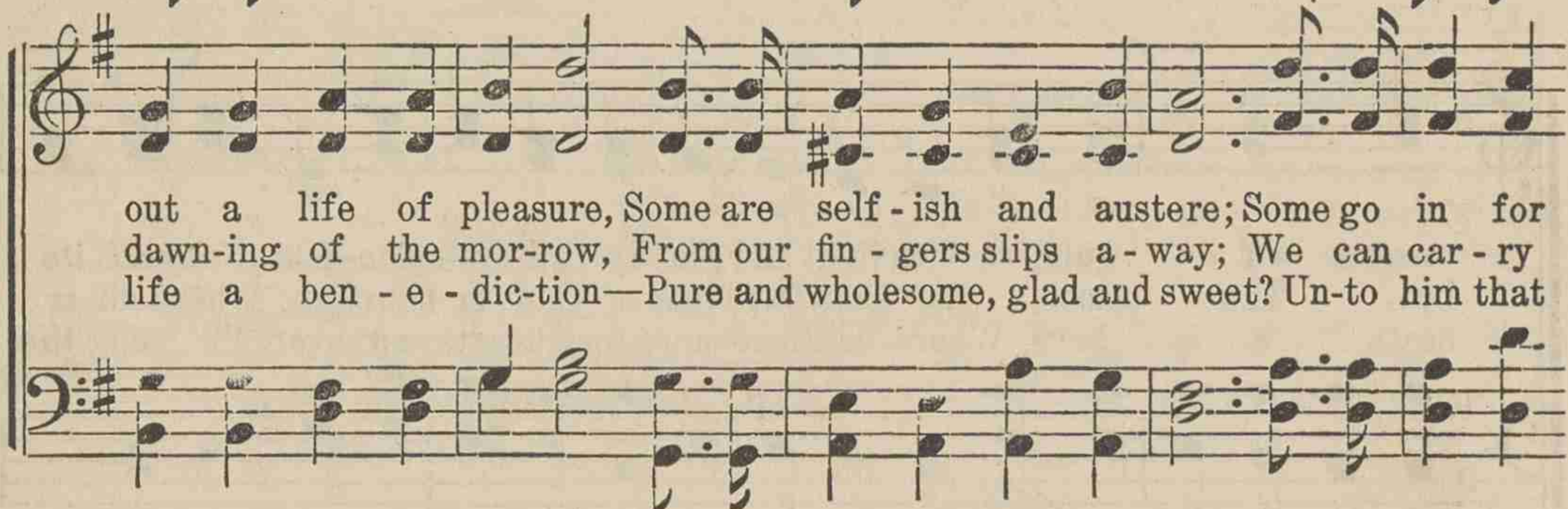
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Property of J. D. Patton.

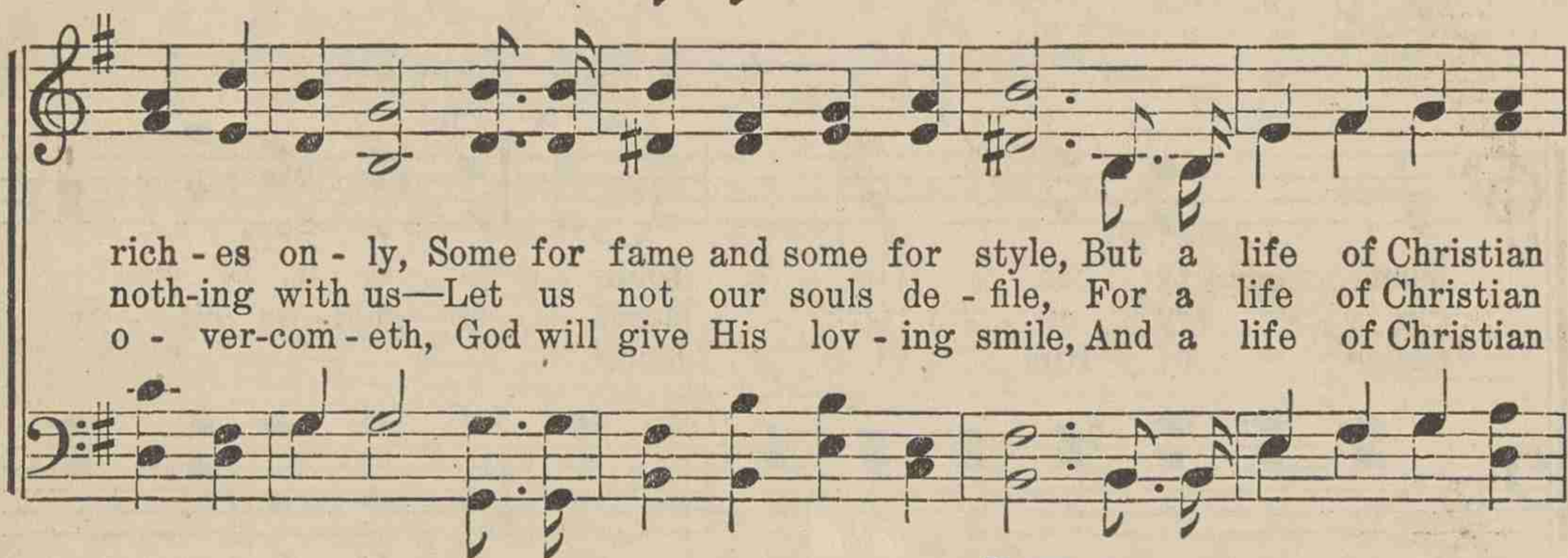
J. D. Patton.



1. There are ma - ny ways of liv - ing—Dif'rent paths we trav-el here—Some choose
 2. O this world is pass - ing from us; What we tight-ly grasp to-day, By the
 3. Are you giv - ing out a bless - ing Un - to ev - 'ry one you meet, Is your

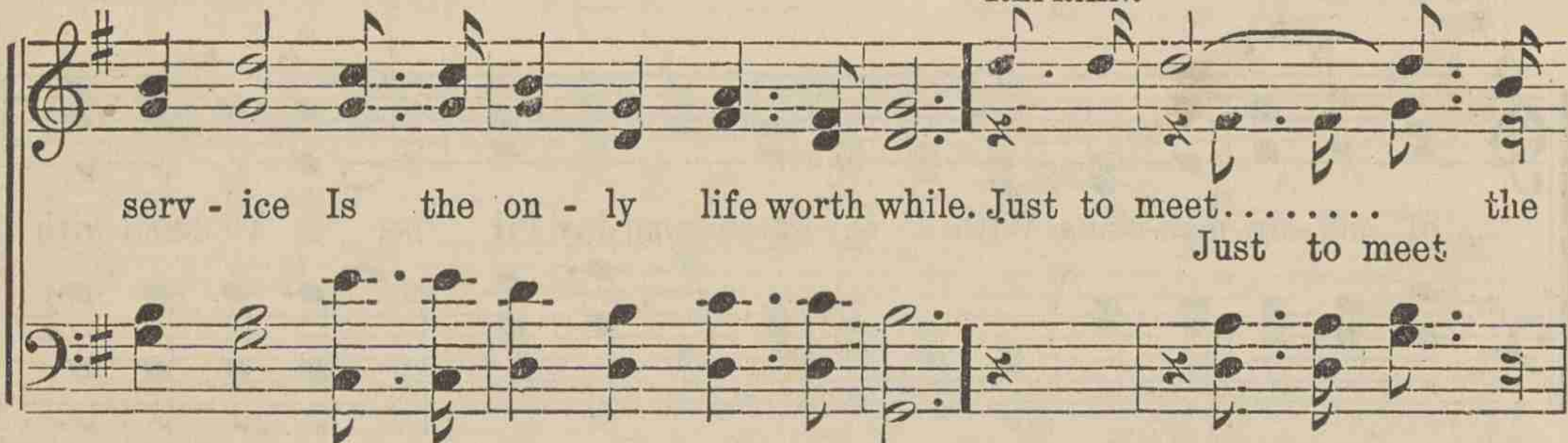


out a life of pleasure, Some are self - ish and austere; Some go in for
 dawn - ing of the mor - row, From our fin - gers slips a - way; We can car - ry
 life a ben - e - dic - tion—Pure and wholesome, glad and sweet? Un - to him that



rich - es on - ly, Some for fame and some for style, But a life of Christian
 noth - ing with us—Let us not our souls de - file, For a life of Christian
 o - ver - com - eth, God will give His lov - ing smile, And a life of Christian

REFRAIN.



serv - ice Is the on - ly life worth while. Just to meet..... the
 Just to meet



Saviour's smile!..... 'Tis the on - ly life worth while;
 the Saviour's smile! 'Tis the on - ly worth while;

The Only Life Worth While.

Just to serve our dear Re-deem-er As we jour-ney here be-low,

Is the on-ly life worth liv-ing, For the Bi-ble tells us so.

No. 9.

I'm Going Home.

W. M. G.

Property of Wm. M. Golden.

Wm. M. Golden.

1. I praise the Lord for sav-ing grace, It fills me with de-light; And by and
2. No chilling storms will ever sweep, But sweet will be the air; And none will
3. O precious tho't, how sweet 'twill be, To stand around the throne, Where our dear

REFRAIN
by I'll see His face, Where there will be no night. I'm go-ing home,...
ev-er sigh or weep Within those portals fair.
loved ones we shall see, And know as we are known. I'm going home, I'm going home,

When my last sun goes down; I'm go-ing home.. To wear a robe and crown.
I'm going home, I'm going home

No. 10. Cast Off Thy Weights and Find Thy Wings.

E. E. Rexford.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1918.

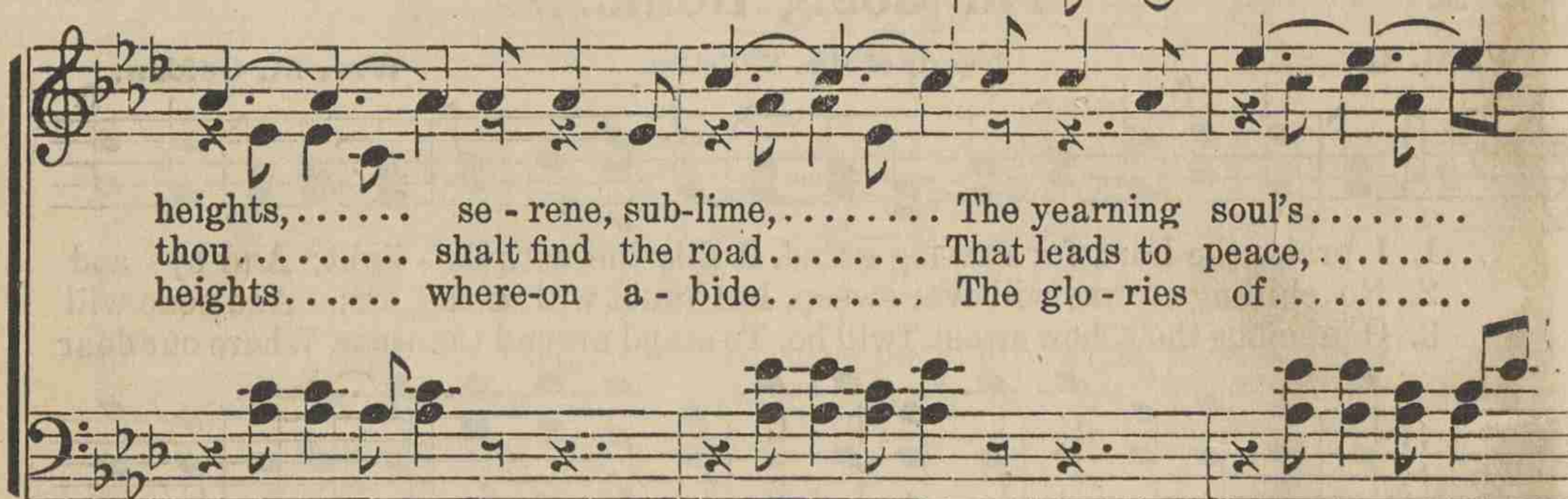
B. B. Beall.



1. Weighed down by cares..... we can - not climb..... To heights where-
 2. Drop thou to - day..... the heav - y load That hinders
 3. Cast ev - 'ry weight,..... O soul, a - side, And faith will



on..... we know is rest, (we know is rest,) The heav'n - ly
 thee,..... of doubt and sin, (of doubt and sin,) And straightway
 spread un - fet - tered wings, (unfettered wings,) And soar to



heights,..... se - rene, sub - lime,..... The yearning soul's.....
 thou..... shalt find the road..... That leads to peace,.....
 heights..... where-on a - bide..... The glo - ries of.....

REFRAIN.



e - ter - nal quest. (e - ter - nal quest.) O soul of mine,
 and walk there-in. (and walk there-in.)
 im - mor - tal things. (im - mor - tal things.) O soul of mine,..... weighed



weighed down to earth, And troubled o - ver ma - ny
 down to earth,..... And troubled o - ver

Cast Off Thy Weights and Find Thy Wings.



things, so many things, The pleasures seem of little worth,—
The pleasures seem of little worth,—



Cast off thy weights and find thy wings. (and find thy wings.)
Cast off thy weights

No. 11.

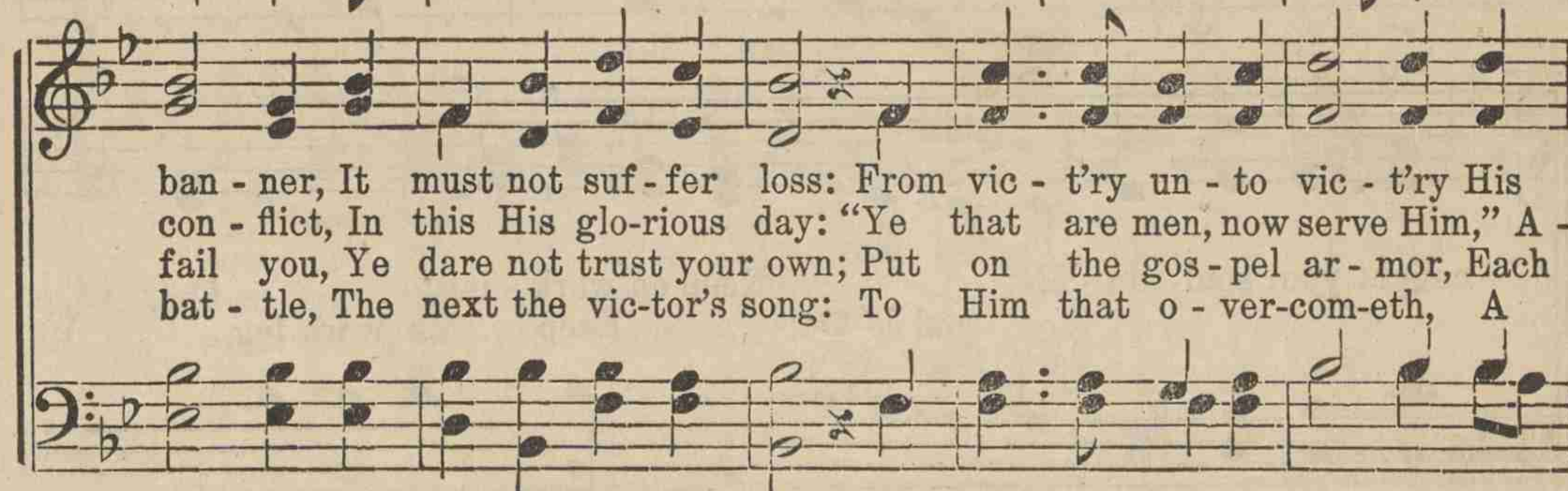
Stand Up for Jesus.

Geo. Duffield.

G. J. Webb.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to His mighty
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of



ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this His glo-rious day: "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver-com-eth, A



ar-my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev - er wanting there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

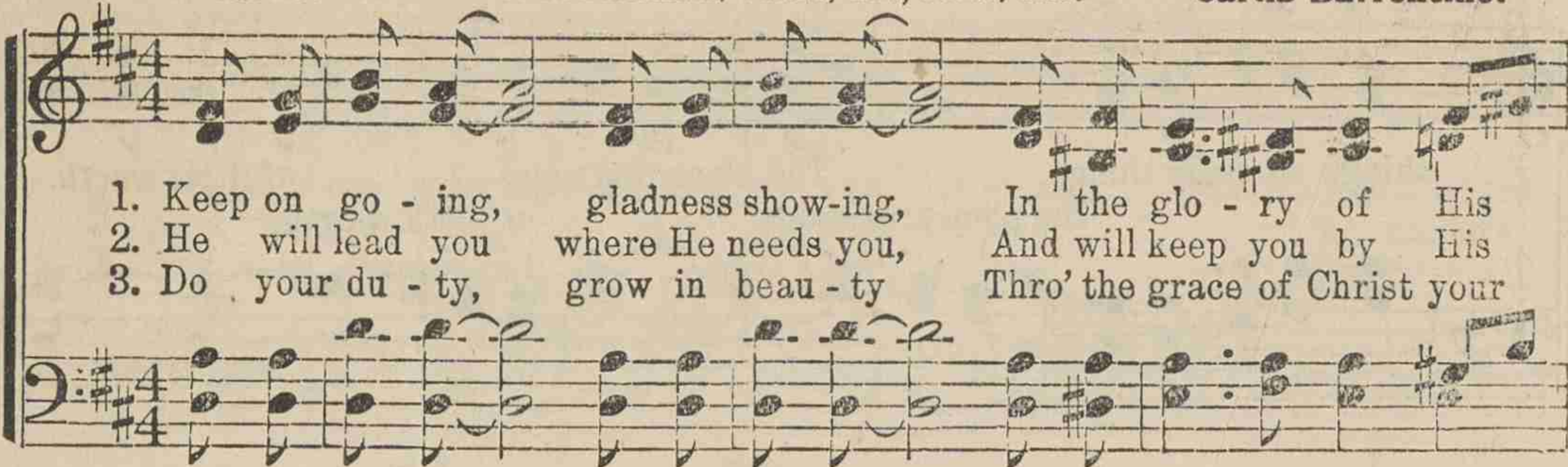
No. 12.

Cling to Jesus All the While.

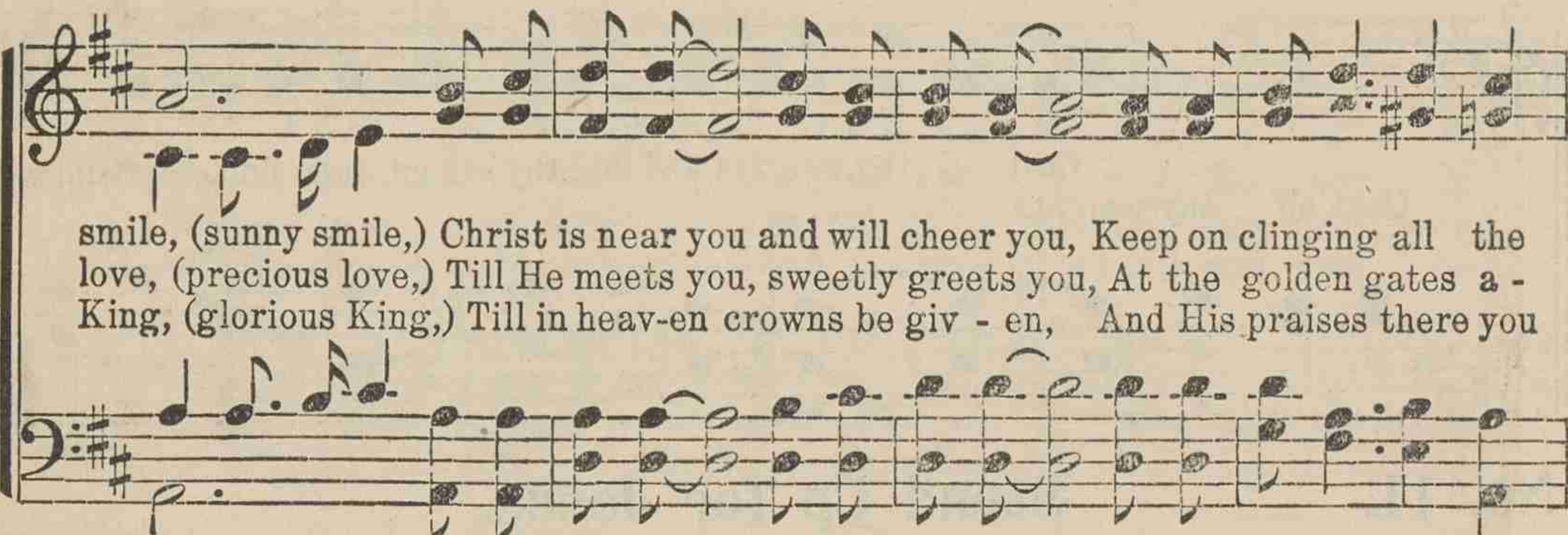
James Rowe.

Carlis Barrentine, Corona, Ala., owner, 1918.

Carlis Barrentine.

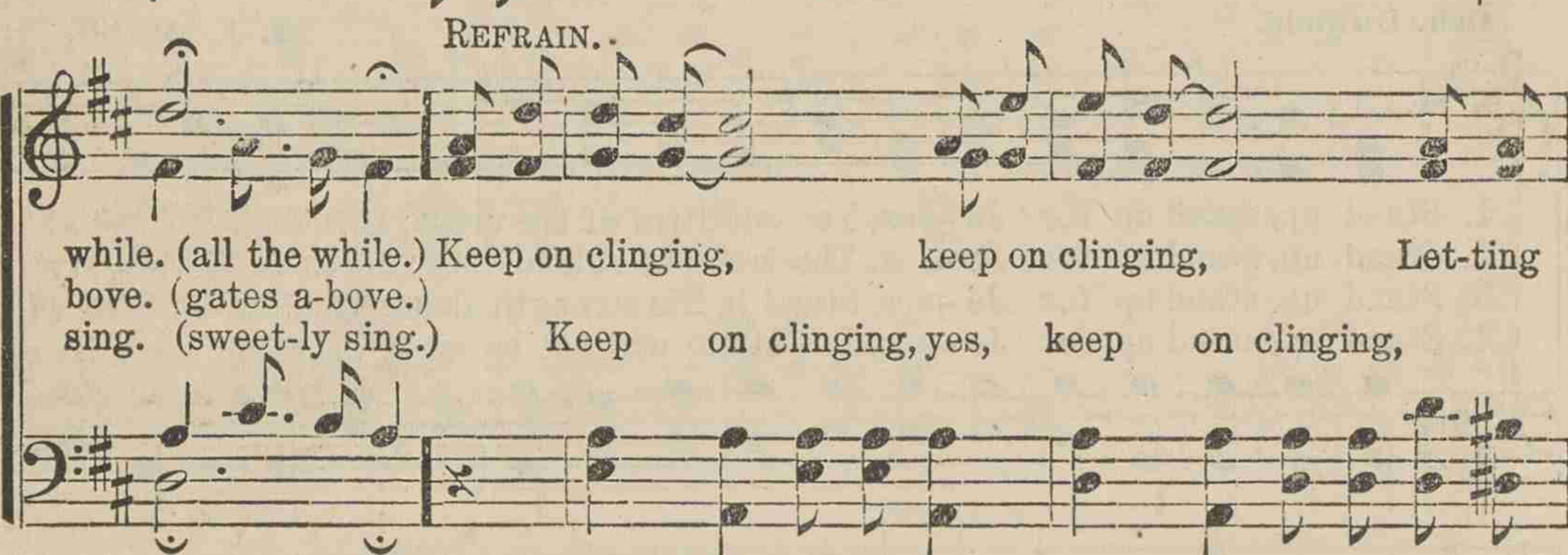


1. Keep on go - ing, gladness show-ing, In the glo - ry of His
 2. He will lead you where He needs you, And will keep you by His
 3. Do your du - ty, grow in beau - ty Thro' the grace of Christ your



smile, (sunny smile,) Christ is near you and will cheer you, Keep on clinging all the
 love, (precious love,) Till He meets you, sweetly greets you, At the golden gates a -
 King, (glorious King,) Till in heav-en crowns be giv - en, And His praises there you

REFRAIN.



while. (all the while.) Keep on clinging, keep on clinging, Let-ting
 bove. (gates a-bove.)
 sing. (sweet-ly sing.) Keep on clinging, yes, keep on clinging,



naught your soul de - file; Keep on work - ing, keep on
 soul de-file; Keep on work-ing,



sing-ing, Cling to Je - sus all the while; Keep on work-ing,
 keep on working, all the while; Keep on working,

Cling to Jesus All the While.



keep on work - ing, Cling to Je - sus all the while.
keep on sing-ing, all the while.

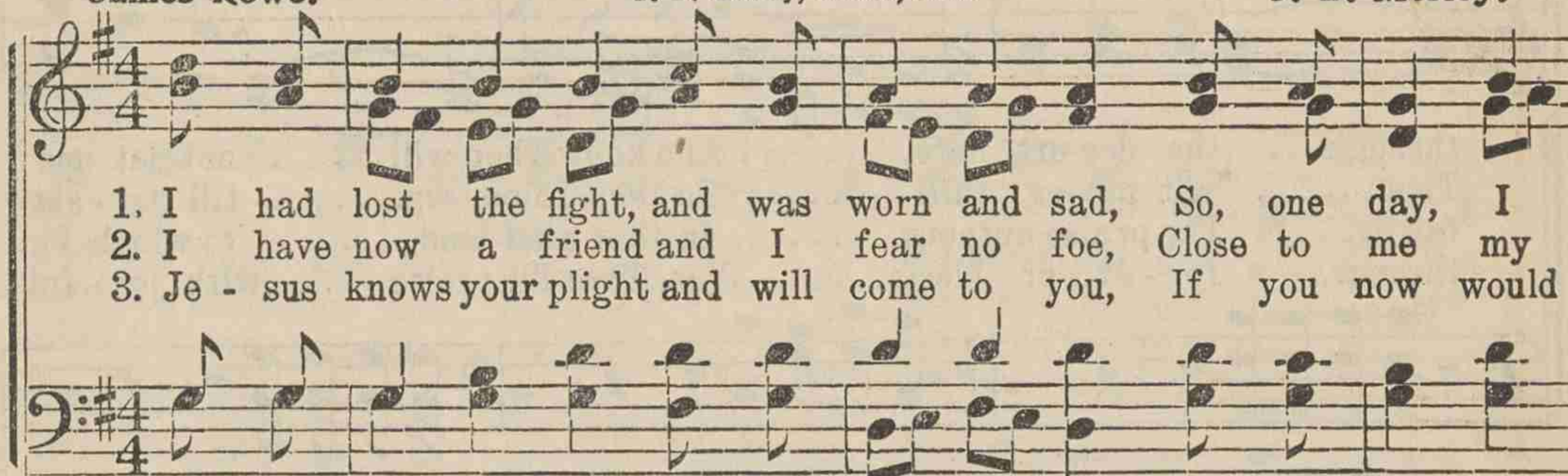
No. 13.

It Was Love Alone.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, owner, 1918.

T. B. Mosley.



1. I had lost the fight, and was worn and sad, So, one day, I
2. I have now a friend and I fear no foe, Close to me my
3. Je - sus knows your plight and will come to you, If you now would



looked a - bove, And the Sav - iour dear made me strong and glad By the
Lord will stay, And will keep me true to His love, I know, And will
cease to roam, Let His love come in and your strength re-new, Let Him

D. S.—So I press a - long, free and glad, and strong, Praising
FINE. REFRAIN.



pow - er of His love. It was love, pure love, it was
lead me all the way.
save and guide you home. It was love, pure love,

Him who died for me.



love a - lone, It was love that made me free;
it was love a - lone,

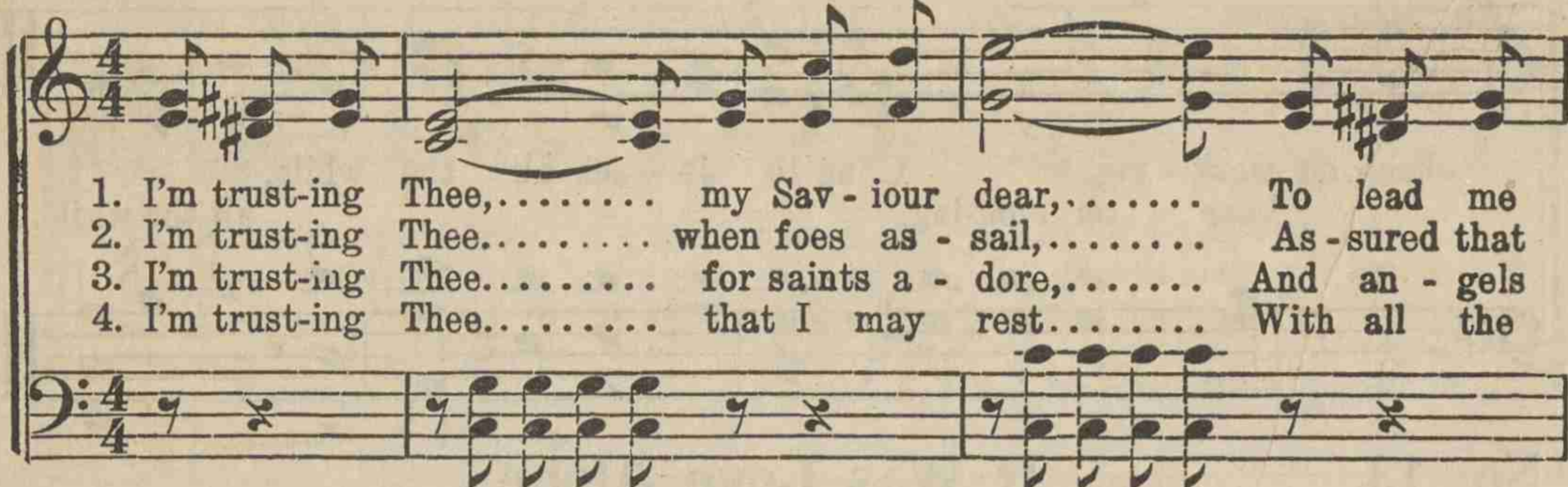
No. 14.

I'm Trusting Thee.

James Rowe.

Gustavus A. Thacker, Fyffe, Ala., owner, 1918.

G. A. Thacker.



1. I'm trust-ing Thee..... my Sav - iour dear,..... To lead me
 2. I'm trust-ing Thee..... when foes as - sail,..... As - sured that
 3. I'm trust-ing Thee..... for saints a - dore,..... And an - gels
 4. I'm trust-ing Thee..... that I may rest..... With all the

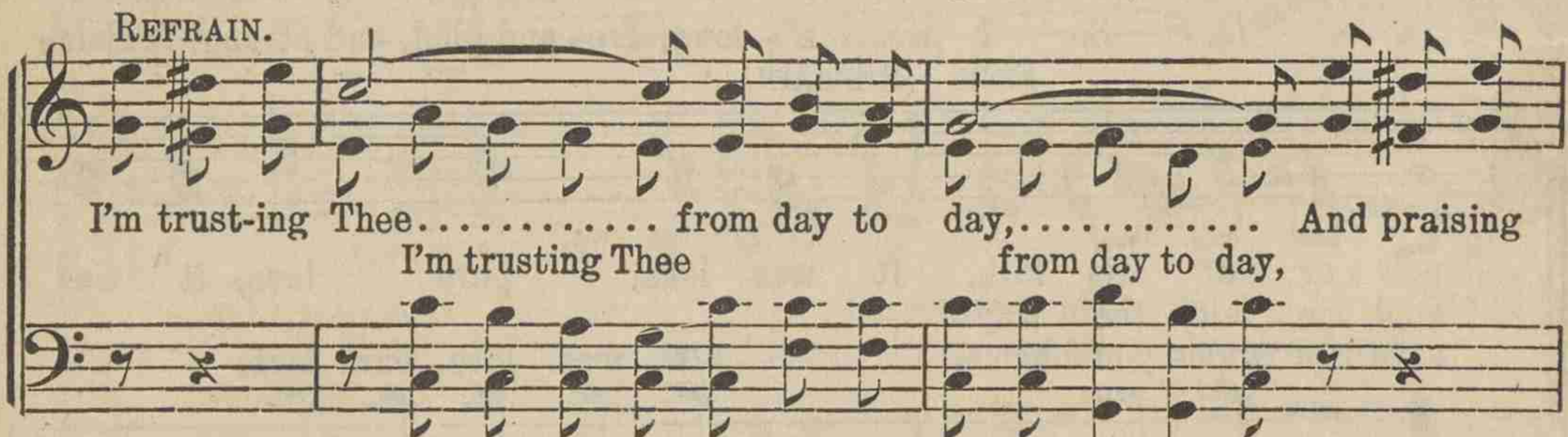


through... the des-ert here,..... And know Thou will..... not let me
 Thou..... wilt nev-er fail..... To keep Thine own..... till tri - als
 fair..... Thy praise outpour,..... In that glad land..... to which I
 throng..... for - ev - er blest;..... Yes, Thee I'll praise with joy - ful



roam,..... But lead me to my "home, sweet home." (my "home, sweet home.")
 end,..... And be my best and dear-est friend. (my dear-est friend.)
 go,..... Still more of Thy great love to know. (Thy love to know.)
 breath,..... And trust Thy love in life and death. (in life and death.)

REFRAIN.



I'm trust-ing Thee..... from day to day,..... And praising
 I'm trusting Thee from day to day,



Thee..... a - long the way,..... For Thou art all.....
 And praising Thee a-long the way, For Thou art all

I'm Trusting Thee.



in all to me,..... And Thine for-ev - er I will be
 in all to me, Thine I will be.

No. 15.

Don't Fail to be Ready.

Inscribed to all who want to meet in heaven.—L. L. W.

L. L. W.

L. L. Wynn, Eggleston, Va., owner, 1918.

L. L. Wynn.

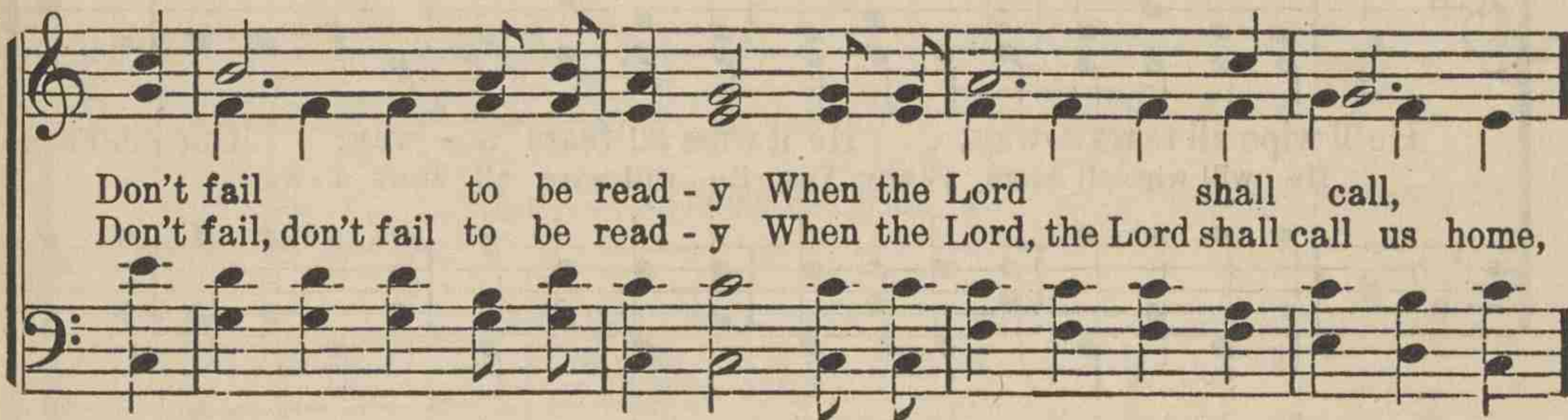


1. Will you hear the Sav - iour call - ing To the home not far a - way?
 2. Will you hear the Sav - iour whis - per To the wea - ry and dis - tressed?
 3. Have you start - ed now for heav - en, To the home be - yond the sky,
 4. When the eve - ning shades are fall - ing, And the sun is sink - ing down,

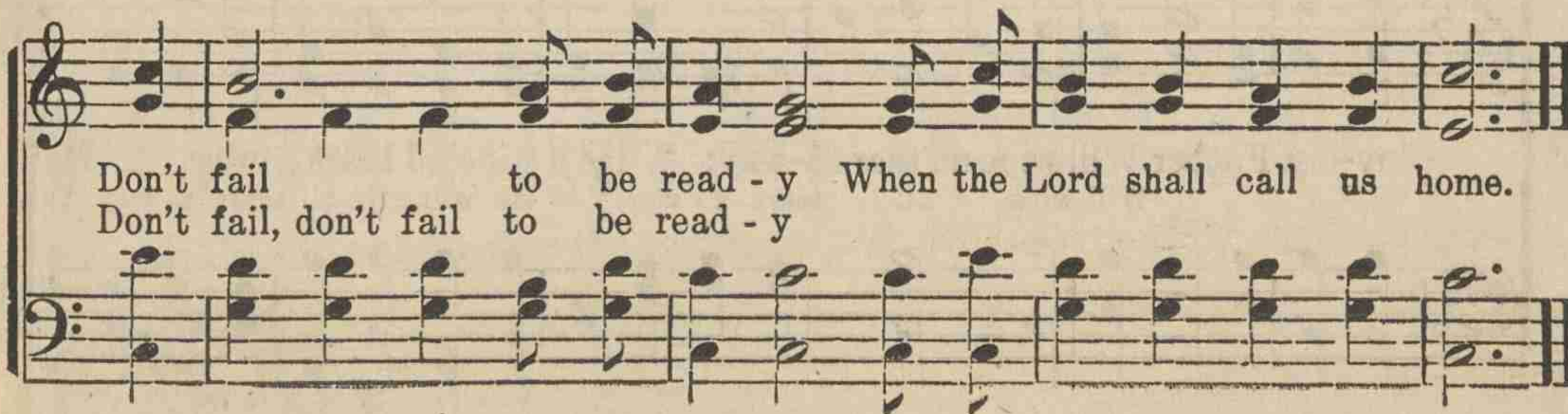


While the Spir - it now is plead - ing, Sin - ner, make Him yours to - day.
 Come to me, all ye that la - bor, "Come, and I will give you rest."
 Where we'll meet our friends and loved ones, In the hap - py by and by?
 Will you hear the Sav - iour call - ing, "Come, and I will give a crown?"

REFRAIN.



Don't fail to be read - y When the Lord shall call,
 Don't fail, don't fail to be read - y When the Lord, the Lord shall call us home,



Don't fail to be read - y When the Lord shall call us home.
 Don't fail, don't fail to be read - y

No. 16.

He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

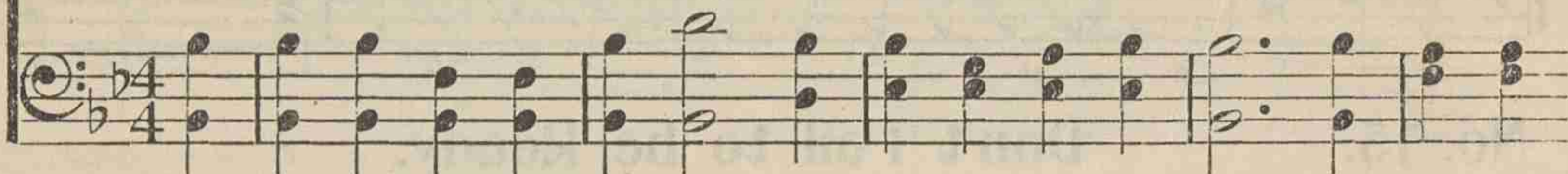
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

J. R. BAXTER, JR., FT. PAYNE, ALA., OWNER, 1914.

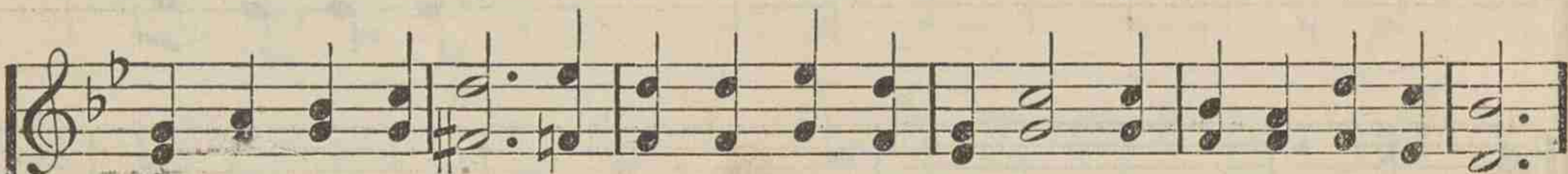
J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. As day by day I jour-ney, I'm wear-y oft and worn; But to my
2. Tho' man-y dis - ap-point-ments Around my path may fall, I'll call them
3. Look up, ye heav-y - heart-ed, Look up and trust your King; His dear ones



heart a message On wings of love is borne: It tells me there is coming A
"His appointments," For He is rul - ing all. He notes the smallest sparrow, He
are protected Beneath His shelt'ring wing. Tho' dark the clouds may gather, He'll



bright and hap-py day, When God, my heav'nly Father, Will wipe all tears a-way.
hears His children pray; And by and by, in mercy, He'll wipe all tears a-way.
send the sun's glad ray, And in His word He tells us He'll wipe all tears a-way.



REFRAIN.



He'll wipe all tears a-way, . . . He'll wipe all tears a - way; . . . Our kind and
He will wipe all tears a - way, Yes, He will wipe all tears a - way;



lov-ing Father Will wipe all tears a-way: . . . He'll wipe all tears a-way, . . . He'll
Will wipe all tears a - way: He will wipe all tears a - way, Yes,



He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

wipe all tears a - way; . Our kind and loving Father Will wipe all tears away.
He will wipe all tears a - way;

No. 17.

Sail On.

Lizzie DeArmond,
Swarthmore, Pa.

J. R. BAXTER, JR., OWNER, 1914.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.,
Ft. Payne, Ala.

1. Sail on, O soul, tho' the waves dash high, And gath'ring clouds fill the evening sky;
2. Sail on, O soul, at your Lord's command, Just put the helm in your Father's hand;
3. Sail on, O soul, to the promised rest, Your Pilot's near and He knoweth best;

Tho' torn your sails with the tempest blast, You'll anchor safe to the Rock at last.
Trust all to Him whom the winds o-bey, His "Peace be still" shall your fears allay.
There's light beyond, soon the storm will cease, Press on, press on to the port of Peace!

REFRAIN.

Sail on, . . . tho' the bil-lows roll, Sail on, . . . He will keep your soul,
Sail on, sail on, Sail on, sail on,

You'll anchor safe when the storms are o'er, Sail on, O soul, to the Canaan shore.

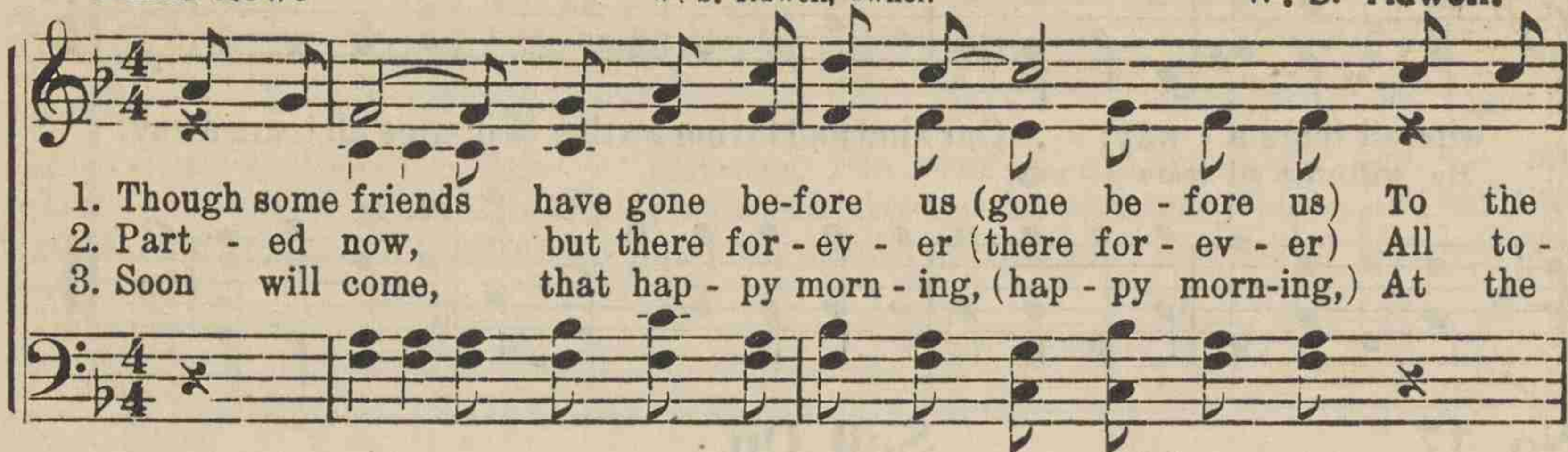
No. 18. There Will Be a Glad Reunion.

In Memory of my departed sister, who died July 4, 1917. W. S. T.

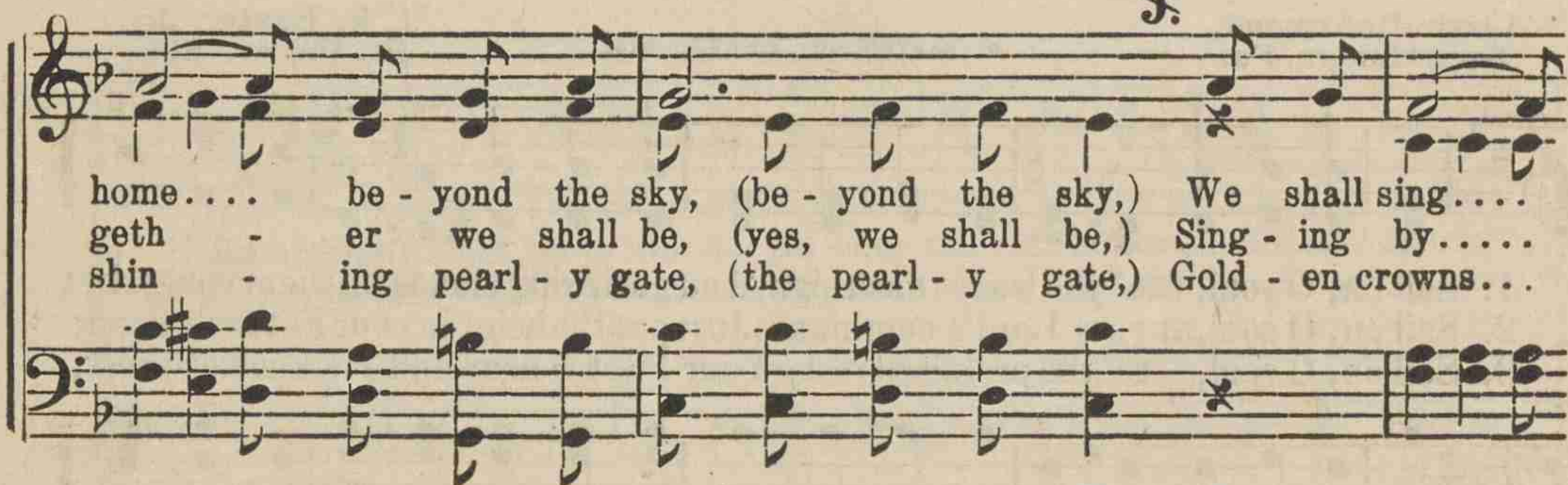
James Rowe

W. S. Tidwell, owner.

W. S. Tidwell.



1. Though some friends have gone be-fore us (gone be - fore us) To the
 2. Part - ed now, but there for - ev - er (there for - ev - er) All to -
 3. Soon will come, that hap - py morn - ing, (hap - py morn-ing,) At the



home.... be - yond the sky, (be - yond the sky,) We shall sing....
 geth - er we shall be, (yes, we shall be,) Sing - ing by.....
 shin - ing pearl - y gate, (the pearl - y gate,) Gold - en crowns...

D. S.—In the hap -



the glad new chor - us (glad new chor - us) There to - geth - er
 the crys - tal riv - er (crys - tal riv - er) To the Friend who
 their brows a - dorn - ing, (brows a - dorn - ing) For our com - ing
 py, bless - ed home-land, (bless - ed home - land,) We shall meet a -

FINE. REFRAIN.



by and by. (by and by.) There will be..... a glad re -
 made us free. (made us free.)
 now they wait. (now they wait.) There will be
 gain, some day. (hap - py day.)

D. S.



un - ion Where all tears..... are wiped a-way;
 glad re - un-ion, Where all tears are wiped a-way;

No. 19. There Are Mansions So Fair.

A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. There are man-sions so fair, In that home ov - er there, Where the ransomed for
 2. There no tears ev - er fall, And no death can ap-pall, Nev-er-more shall temp-
 3. O that home shall be mine, With it's glo - ry di-vine, When the Mas-ter shall




ev - er shall dwell; Blessed home of delight, Where there cometh no night, Half it's
 ta - tion al - lure; Ev - er-more at His side, Perfect peace shall abide, And the
 call me a - way; When I reach that bright goal, In the home of the soul, Where with



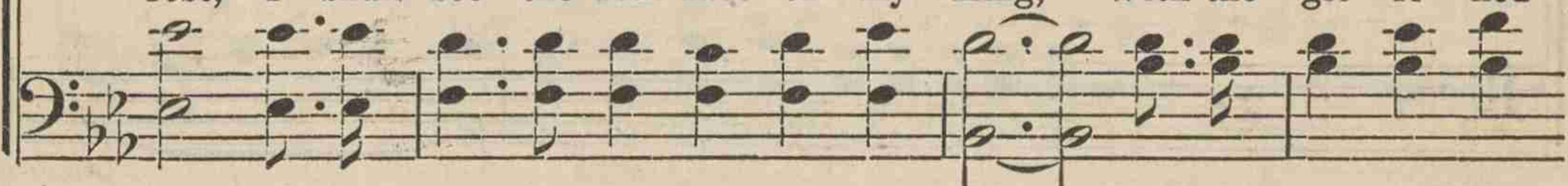
REFRAIN.



glo-ries no mor-tal can tell.
 bliss of His saved ones is sure. In that home of the blest, Where the wea-ry find
 loved ones for-ev-er I'll stay.




rest, I shall see the dear face of my King, With the glo - ri - fied




throng, I shall swell the new song, Joy-ful prais-es for - ev - er I'll sing.



No. 20.

The Old Cross-Road.

James Rowe.

Audry Ruffin, Deatsville, Ala., owner.

Audry Ruffin.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a time signature of 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. There are several rests and a final double bar line at the end of the system.

1. Are you in the path..... that the mar - tyrs trod,.....
2. There are man - y thorns..... for the wea - ry feet,.....
3. If you walk this road,..... al - ways at your side.....
4. There are pear - ly gates when the cross-road ends,.....

The bass line of 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in bass clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation consists of three measures separated by repeat signs (double dots with a diagonal slash). The first measure contains a single eighth note G2. The second measure contains a half note G2. The third measure contains a half note G2. The notes are written as eighth notes in the first measure and half notes in the second and third measures.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed pairs. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Are you on the road..... that will lead to God?.....
 There are ma - ny foes..... for the soul to meet;.....
 There's a pre-cious Friend..... who will safe - ly guide;.....
 There are an - gels fair, there are wait-ing friends;.....

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff, featuring a bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 7/8 time signature. The notation includes a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and repeat signs (double bar lines with dots). The manuscript is on aged, slightly stained paper.

'Tis the old Cross-Road..... and the on - ly one.....
But the home of rest..... in the land of day.....
He will keep you pure,..... nev - er let you stray,.....
And a life-crown bright..... shall be yours some day,.....

Handwritten musical notation for the bass line of 'The Bird Song'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The notation is written in a cursive, handwritten style.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation includes several eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together. There are two measures separated by a double bar line. The first measure contains a half note and a quarter note. The second measure contains a half note and a quarter note. The notation is written in dark ink on aged, slightly yellowed paper.

That will bring you home..... at the set of sun. (at the set of sun.)
Can be reached, my friend,..... by no oth - er way. (by no oth - er way.)
If you walk with Him..... in the old cross-way. (in the old cross-way.)
If you're going home..... by the on - ly way. (by the on - ly way.)

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. The staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 7/8 time signature. The notation includes a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and a final measure with a whole note.

REFRAIN.

Oh the old Cross Road is the on-ly way

Oh, the old Cross-Road is the on - ly way
Oh, the old Cross-Road is the on - ly way.....

The image shows the first system of a handwritten musical score for the song 'Lied des Jünglings' by Franz Schubert. The score is written on two staves. The upper staff is for the voice, marked with a soprano clef (C1) and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lower staff is for the piano accompaniment, marked with a bass clef (C2) and the same key signature. The music begins with a treble clef on the voice staff and a bass clef on the piano staff. The piano part features a prominent bass line with a long, sweeping melisma (a long horizontal line) that spans across the first two measures of the piano staff. The vocal line consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The notation is in a clear, handwritten style, typical of 19th-century musical manuscripts.

The Old Cross-Road.

That will lead your soul to the realms of day,
 That will lead your soul..... to the realms of day,.....

To the kingdom fair and the soul's a-bode;
 To the kingdom fair..... and the soul's a - bode;.....

Are you seeking home by the old Cross-Road?.....
 Are you seek-ing home by the old Cross-Road?

No. 21.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest
 2. For Jesus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the crimson flood
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the truth, the way That leads you into rest; Believe in Him without delay,
 4. Come, then and join this holy band, And on to glory go, To dwell in that celestial land,

REFRAIN,

By trusting in His word.
 That washes white as snow. } Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now; } save you now.
 And you are fully blest. } He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit.) }
 Where joys immortal flow.

No. 22.

Scatter the Light of Jesus.

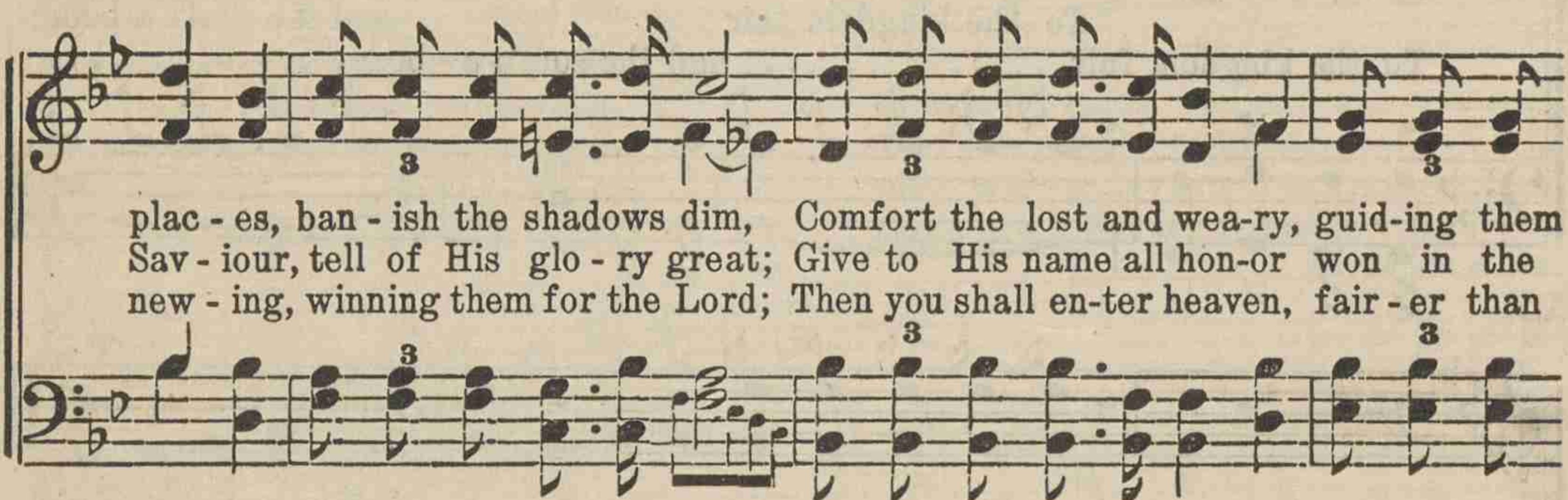
James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918.

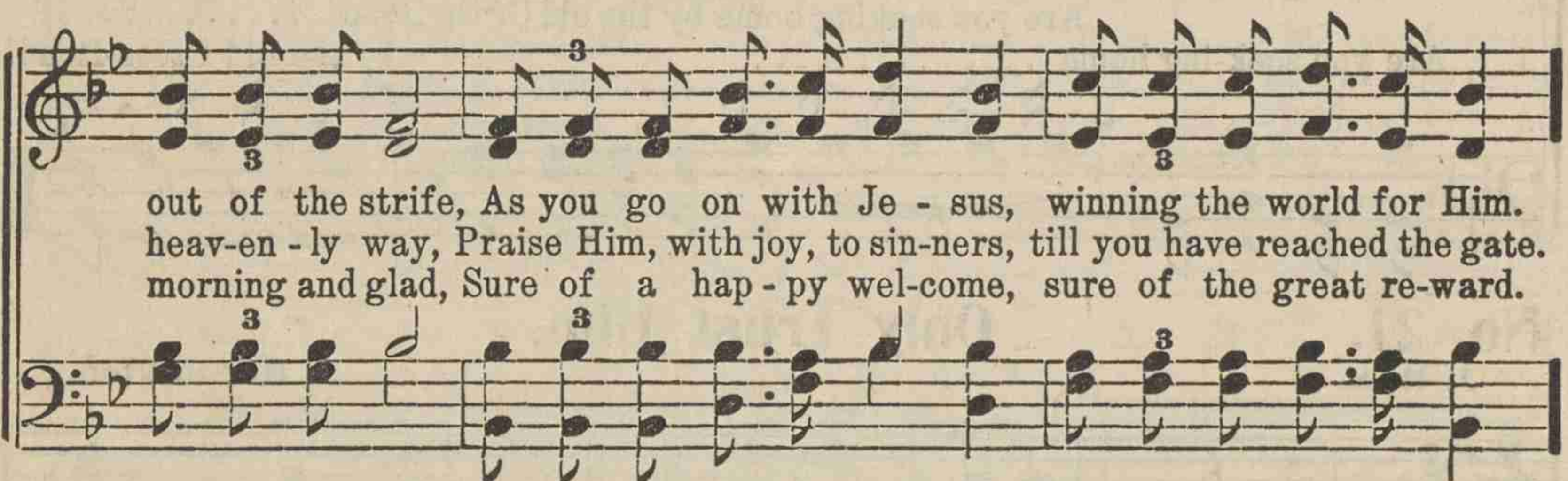
H. M. Eagle.



1. Scat-ter the light of Je - sus o - ver the val - ley of life, Brighten the dreary
 2. Scat-ter the blessed love-light, sorely 'tis need-ed to-day; Sing of the on - ly
 3. Scat-ter the gospel sunshine, warming the hearts of the sad, Courage and hope re-



plac - es, ban - ish the shadows dim, Comfort the lost and wea-ry, guid-ing them
 Sav - iour, tell of His glo - ry great; Give to His name all hon - or won in the
 new - ing, winning them for the Lord; Then you shall en - ter heaven, fair - er than

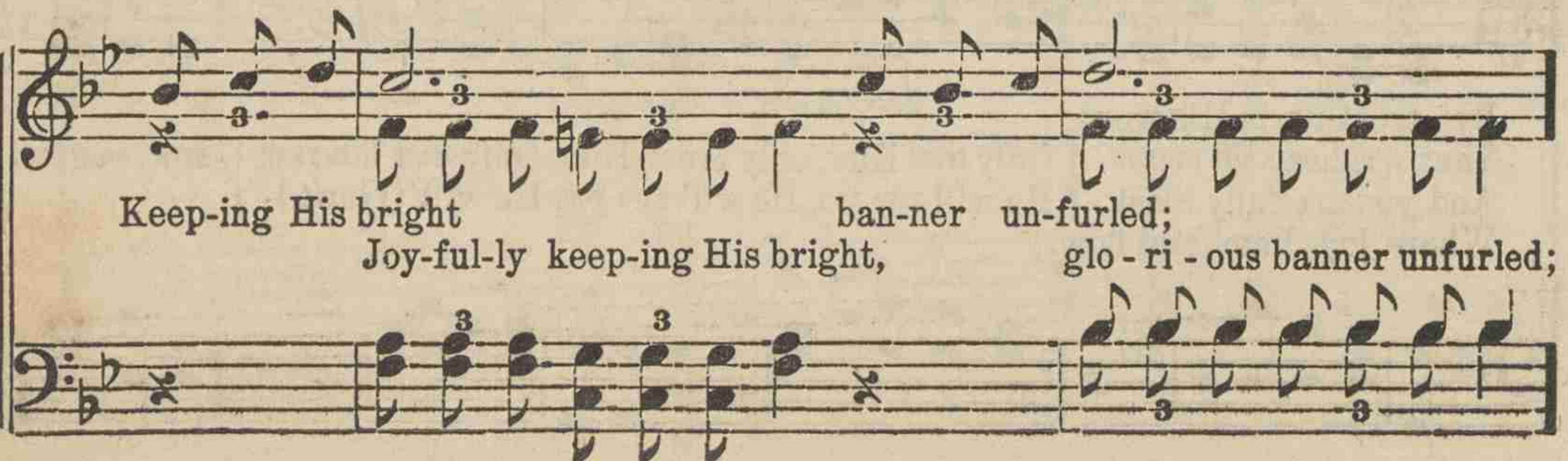


out of the strife, As you go on with Je - sus, winning the world for Him.
 heav - en - ly way, Praise Him, with joy, to sin - ners, till you have reached the gate.
 morning and glad, Sure of a hap - py wel - come, sure of the great re - ward.

REFRAIN.



Scat-ter His light o - ver the world,
 Scat-ter His beau-ti-ful light o-ver the shad-ow-y world,



Keep-ing His bright ban-ner un-furled;
 Joy-ful-ly keep-ing His bright, glo - ri - ous banner unfurled;

Scatter the Light of Jesus.

Prais-ing His love, winning the fight,
 Praising His heav-en-ly love, winning the glo-ri-ous fight,
 All the way home, scatter His light.
 Joy-ous-ly, all the way home, Scatter it, scatter His beau-ti-ful light.

No. 23.

Nettleton.

Rev. Robert Robinson.

Rev. Asahel Nettleton.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
 { Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. }
 2. { Here I'll raise my Eb-en-e-zer, Hith-er, by Thy help, I'm come; }
 { And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home. }
 3. { O! to grace how great a debt-or, Dai-ly I'm constrained to be! }
 { Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'-ring heart to Thee! }

Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues above,
 Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it! Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the Mount, I'm fixed 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, O take and seal it! Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

No. 24.

I Know He Cares.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, owner, 1918.

T. B. Mosley.

1. Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
 2. Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
 3. Some-where great sorrow I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,

But this as-sur-ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
 But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
 But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.

REFRAIN.

I know He cares, He cares for me, A pre-cious
 I know He cares, He cares for me, A

friend He'll al-ways be; His love I feel, His
 pre-cious friend He'll al-ways be; His love I feel,

smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.....
 His smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.
 for me.....

No. 25.

When His Lovelight Came.

James Rowe.

H. C. Whitener, owner, 1918.

H. C. Whitener.



1. I was lone and sad, ma - ny fears I had, But to - day I'm glad and whole,
 2. I have turned from sin and shall fight to win Un - der His di - vine con - trol,
 3. He shall hold my hand and my heart command, 'Till I reach the spir - it's goal,

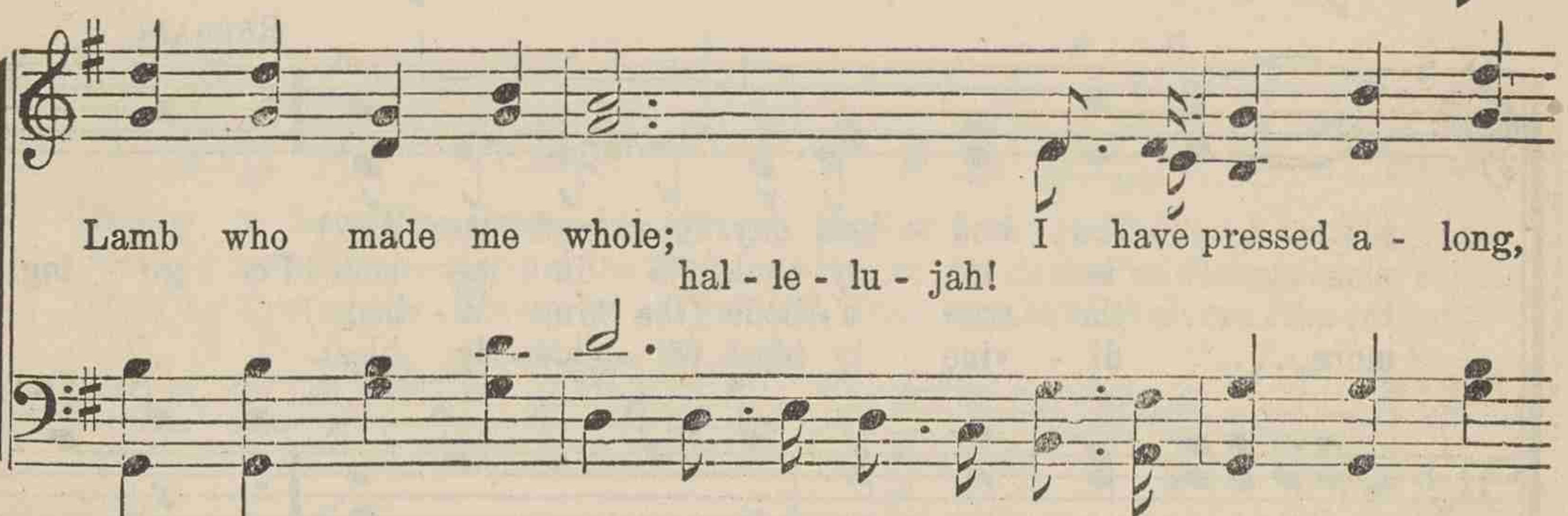


For a great change came, bless His holy name, When His love - light reached my soul.
 For His grace di - vine caused my path to shine, When His love - light reached my soul.
 For my heart was won by Je - ho - vah's Son, When His love - light reached my soul.

REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah to the Sav - iour, Praise the
 Hal - le - lu - jah to the King, let us now His prais - es sing,



Lamb who made me whole; I have pressed a - long,
 hal - le - lu - jah!



with a joy - ous song, Since the love - light reached my soul.
 wea - ry soul.

No. 26.

I'm Going On.

James Rowe.

J. W. Askew, owner, 1918.

J. W. Askew.



1. I'm go - ing on..... to that fair land..... Of joy and
 2. I'm go - ing on..... with Zi - on's throng,..... My heart is
 3. I'm go - ing on..... and close to Him..... I trav - el
 4. I'm go - ing on..... and soon shall be..... With Him be -



light..... and man-sions grand, (and man-sions grand,) Where with the
 glad,..... my faith is strong; (my faith is strong;) For grace has
 through.... the shad - ows dim, (the shad - ows dim,) As - sured that
 yond..... the mys - tic sea, (the mys - tic sea,) In that fair



friend..... who leads the way (who leads the way) I shall en -
 made..... me free and whole, (me free and whole,) And love di -
 He..... knows well the road (knows well the road) That lead - eth
 land..... where I shall rest (where I shall rest) For ev - er -



REFRAIN.

joy..... the end - less day. (the end - less day.)
 vine..... is in my soul. (is in my soul.) I'm go - ing
 to..... the true a - bode. (the true a - bode.)
 more..... di - vine - ly blest. (di - vine - ly blest.)



I'm go-ing on and all is well,..... For of His love
 on and all is well, For of His love.....

I'm Going On.

I sing and tell, I sing and tell, Assured that He Assured that He will hold my

will hold my hand hand Un-til I reach the bet-ter land..... the bet-ter land.

No. 27.

Close to the Master.

James Rowe.

R. R. Perry, owner, 1918.

R. E. Perry.

1. Close to the Master, let-ting Him guide me, Keeping a-way from things that debase;
 2. Close to the Master, try-ing to ren-der Love's blessed service all the way home;
 3. Close to the Master I am re-main-ing, Wor-rying not o'er sins that are past,

FINE.

Hap-py to have Him always be-side me, Hap-py to know I'm saved by His grace.
 Praising my soul's e-ter-nal De-fend-er Ev-er to those who thoughtlessly roam.
 Knowing that I the life-crown am gaining, Knowing that I shall see Him at last.

D. S.-Happy to tell His mar-vel-ous sto-ry, Blest by the light and joy of His love.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Close to the Mas-ter, go-ing to glo-ry, Nearing the blessed song-land a-bove,

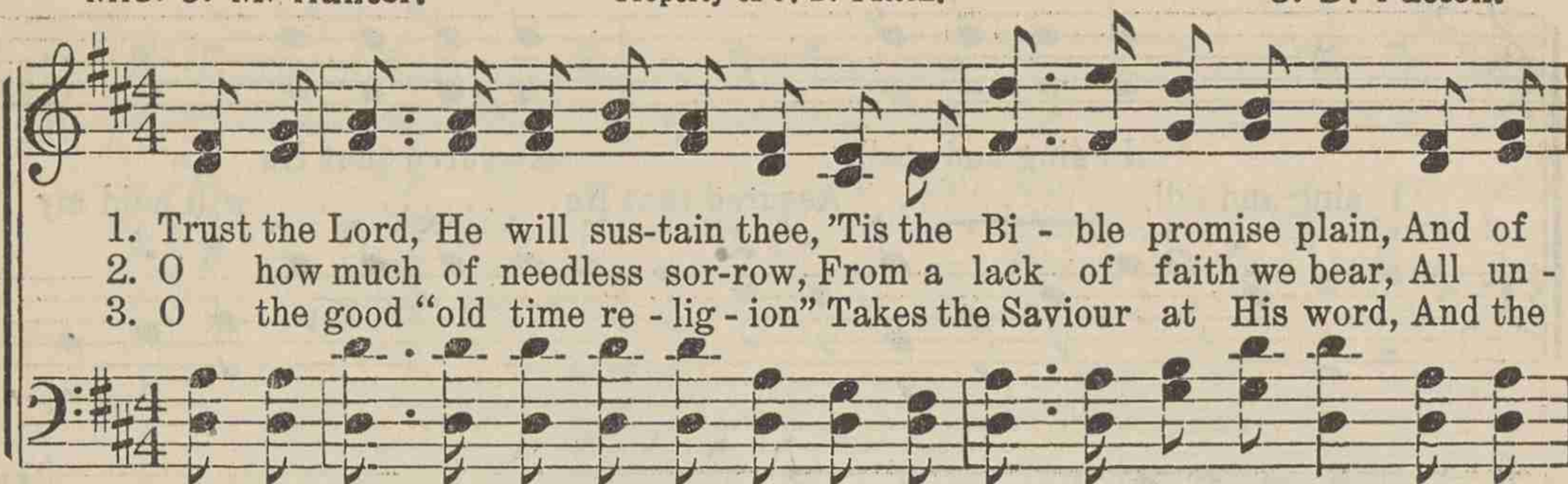
No. 28.

Try It Now and Find It True.

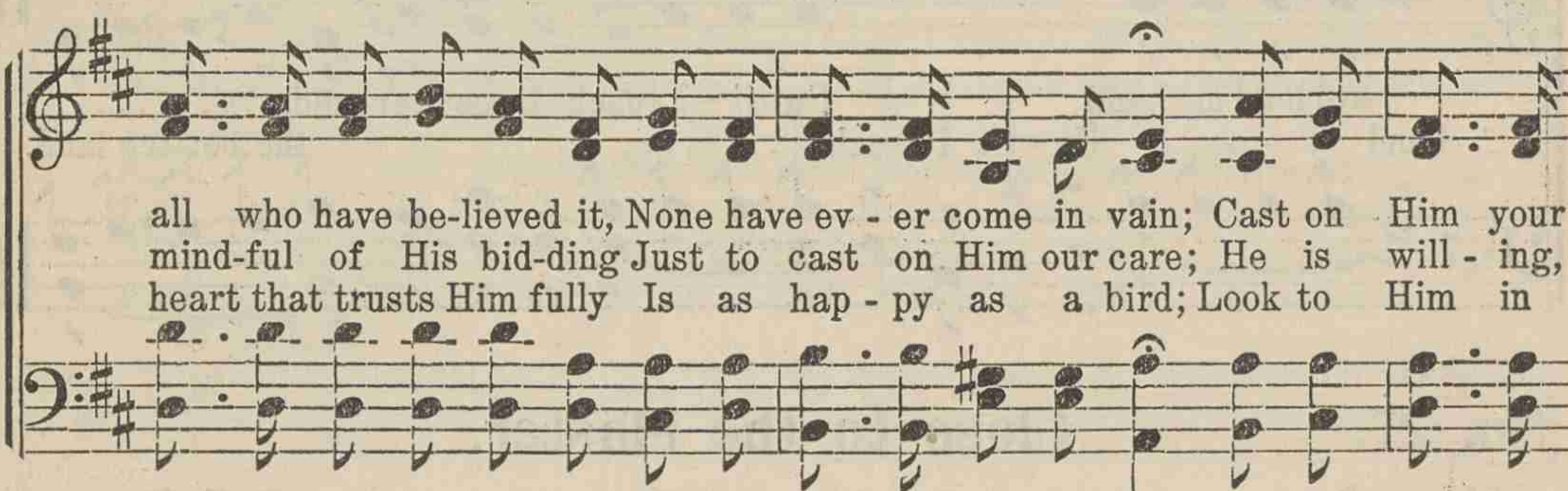
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Property of J. D. Patton.

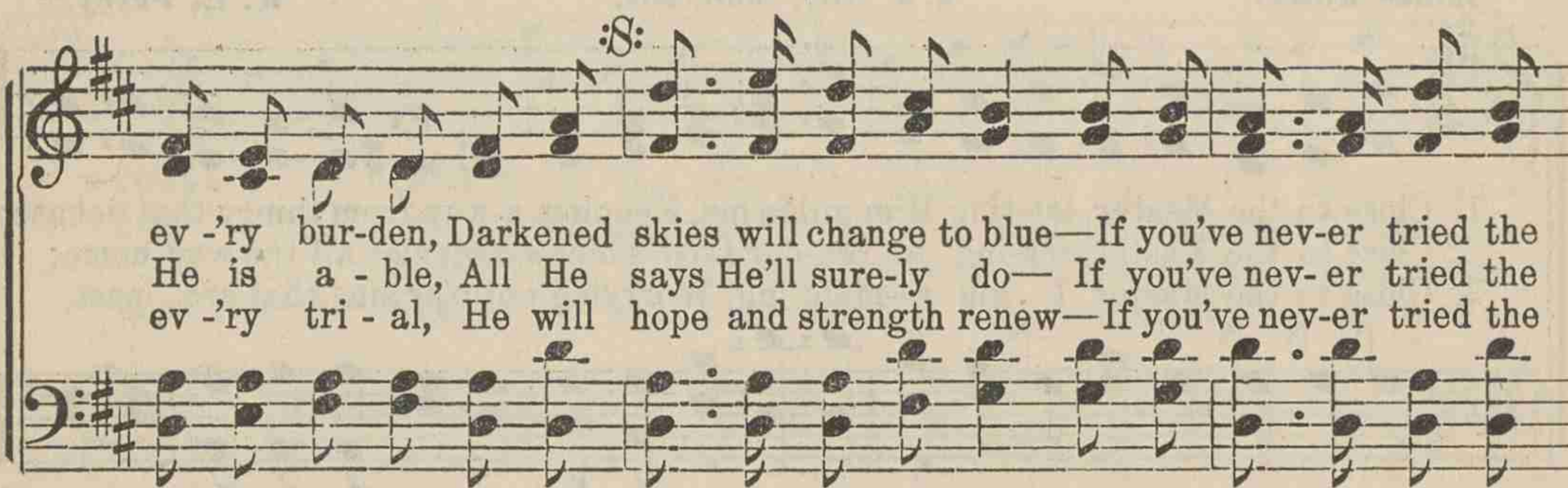
J. D. Patton.



1. Trust the Lord, He will sus-tain thee, 'Tis the Bi - ble promise plain, And of
 2. O how much of needless sor-row, From a lack of faith we bear, All un -
 3. O the good "old time re - lig - ion" Takes the Saviour at His word, And the



all who have be-lieved it, None have ev - er come in vain; Cast on Him your
 mind-ful of His bid-ding Just to cast on Him our care; He is will - ing,
 heart that trusts Him fully Is as hap - py as a bird; Look to Him in



ev - 'ry bur-den, Darkened skies will change to blue—If you've nev - er tried the
 He is a - ble, All He says He'll sure-ly do— If you've nev - er tried the
 ev - 'ry tri - al, He will hope and strength renew—If you've nev - er tried the

D. S.—smil - ing down at you, If you've nev - er tried the

FINE. REFRAIN.



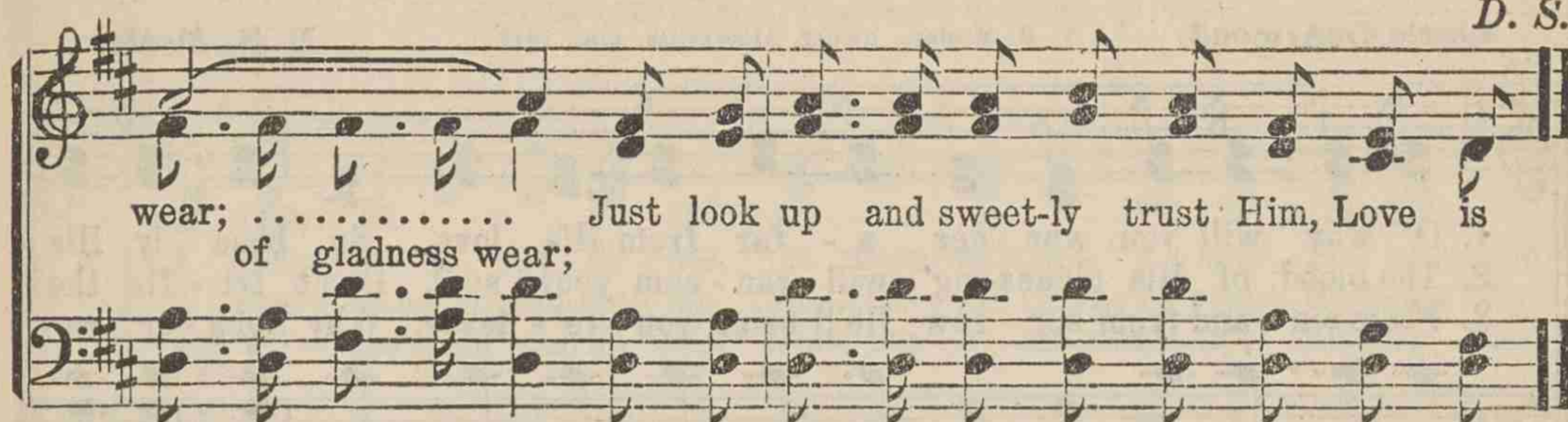
prom-ise, Try it now and find it true. Cast on Him..... your
 Cast on Him



ev - 'ry care, And a smile..... of glad - ness
 your ev - 'ry care, And a smile

Try It Now and Find It True.

D. S.



wear; Just look up and sweet-ly trust Him, Love is
of gladness wear;

No. 29.

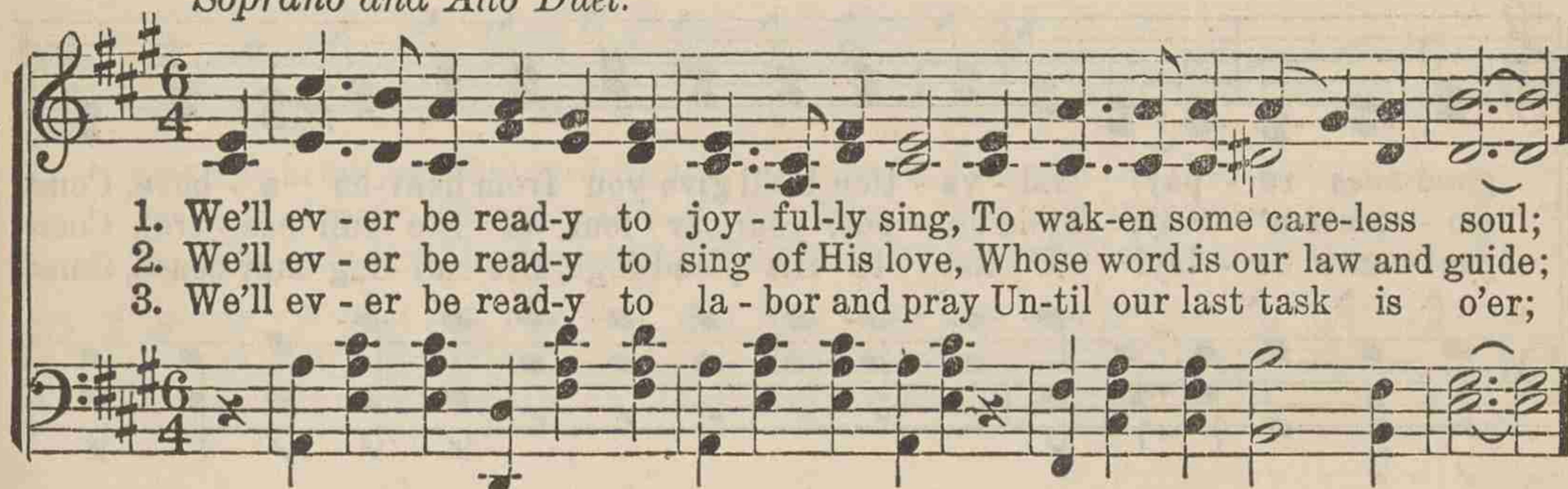
Ever Ready to Sing.

Henry E. Bowen.

J. A. Collier, owner, 1918.

J. A. Collier.

Soprano and Alto Duet.

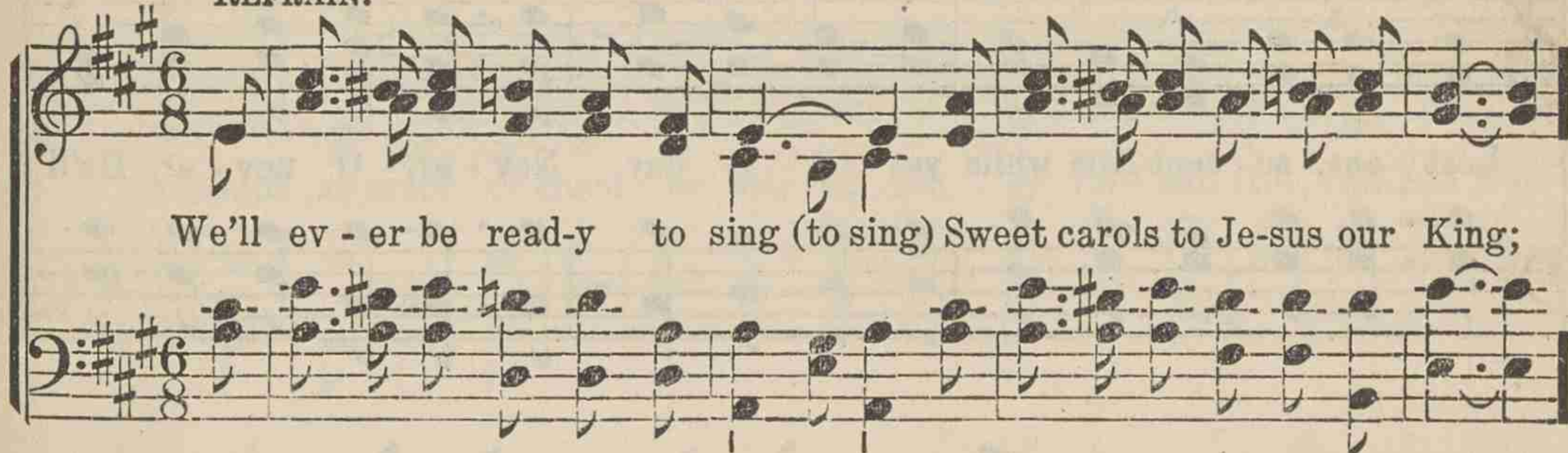


1. We'll ev - er be read-y to joy - ful-ly sing, To wak-en some care-less soul;
2. We'll ev - er be read-y to sing of His love, Whose word is our law and guide;
3. We'll ev - er be read-y to la - bor and pray Un-til our last task is o'er;



To point all to Je - sus our voic-es will ring, Our mu-sic will on - ward roll.
In mer - cy He ten-der-ly looks from above, And bids us in Him con - fide.
Our God will receive and reward us some day, He'll crown us for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.



We'll ev - er be read-y to sing (to sing) Sweet carols to Je-sus our King;



We'll join the glad chorus a - bove, (above,) Praise God for His wonderful love.

No. 30. Start for the Kingdom Today.

Lizzie DeArmond.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918.

T. B. Mosley.



1. O why will you wan-der a - far from His love, So base - ly His
 2. The blood of His cleans-ing will ran-som your soul, Don't tri - fle the
 3. From sin and from sor - row He'll bring you re - lease, Why long - er re -



good-ness re - pay? Sal - va - tion He'll give you from heav-en a - bove, Come
 mo - ments a - way, Yield Je - sus, your sav-iour, of life full con - trol, Come
 pent - ance de - lay? O list to His plead-ings, His call - ing may cease, Come

REFRAIN.



start for the kingdom to - day. Start for the kingdom, no long - er de - lay,



Lost one, ac - cept Him while yet it is day, Nev - er, O nev - er, He'll



turn you a - way, Come start for the king-dom to - day.....
 the kingdom to - day.

No. 31.

It Means So Much.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1916.

E. E. Hewitt.

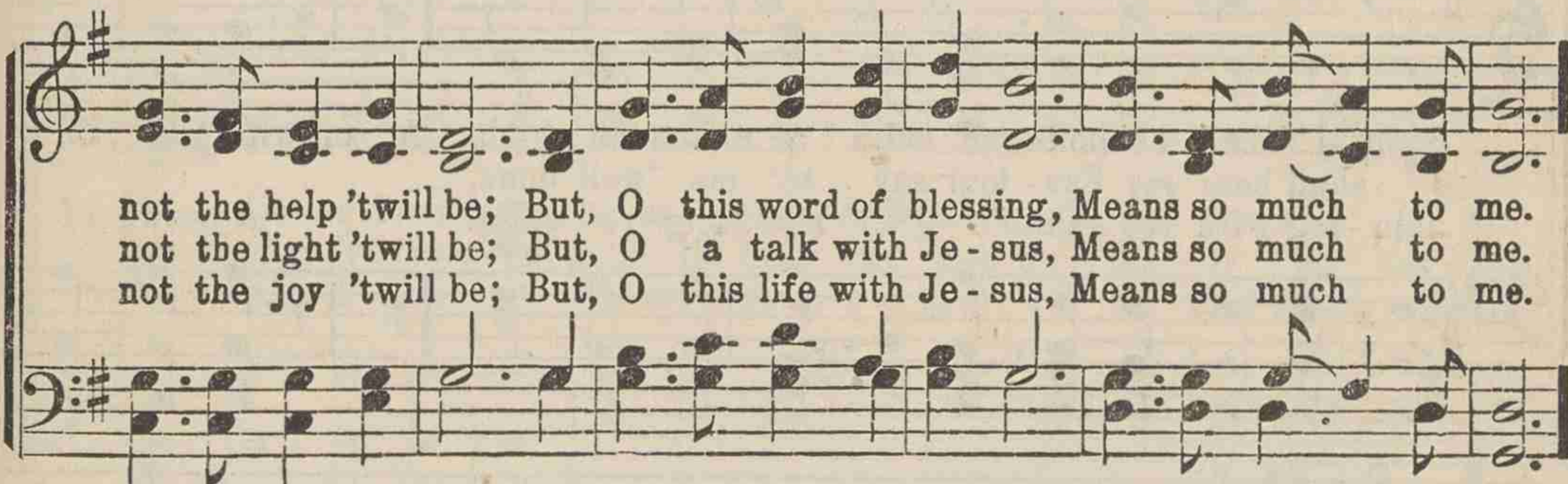
B. B. Beall.



1. A look in - to my Bi - ble, In morn-ing's dew - y hour, For all the
 2. A heart-to-heart com-mun-ion Be - fore the throne of grace, Re-veals to
 3. An all - day walk with Je - sus, While bus - y mo-ments fly, Re joic - ing



day may bring me, Will gird my soul with pow'r; You who have nev-er tried it, Know
 me more clearly The sunshine of His face; You who have nev-er tried it, Know
 in His serv-ice, Thro' grace that He'll supply; You who have nev-er tried it, Know



not the help 'twill be; But, O this word of blessing, Means so much to me.
 not the light 'twill be; But, O a talk with Je - sus, Means so much to me.
 not the joy 'twill be; But, O this life with Je - sus, Means so much to me.

REFRAIN.



It means so much, so much to me, Of mer - cy full and free, full and free;



A smile of love from the Lord a - bove, Means so much to me.
 so much to me.

No. 32. A Crown of Glory I Shall Wear.

Rev. W. C. Martin. E. H. S. Beall, Coffee Springs, Ala., owner, 1918. Rev. E. H. S. Beall.



1. I am ver - y hap - py all the way a - long, Ev - 'ry day my soul is
 2. I can bear the tri - als of the up - ward way; I can fight and win the
 3. Soon I shall be done with all the toil and strife; Soon His hand shall crown me



filled with sweetest song, For my cor - o - na - tion day is dawning nigh,
 bat - tles day by day, For when all the bat - tles shall be fought and won,
 with the Crown of Life, Then I'll shout His prais - es thro' the end-less days,

REFRAIN.



Soon I shall be hon-ored with a crown on high. A crown of
 I shall hear my Sav - iour say to me "well done."
 Join - ing with the saints a glad new song to raise. A crown of



glo - ry I shall wear, A palm of vic - t'ry
 glo - ry I shall wear, I shall wear, A palm of vic - t'ry



I shall bear,..... My home up there a pal - ace
 I shall bear, I shall bear, My home up there a pal - ace

A Crown of Glory I Shall Wear.

fair,..... A crown of glo - ry I shall wear.
 fair, A pal - ace fair, A crown of glo - ry I shall wear, shall wear.

No. 33. We'll Understand It All Some Day.

Alma Yarbrough.

J. D. Stone, owner, 1918.

J. D. Stone.

1. How of - ten here, in this vain world, Our fond - est hopes be - fore us fall;
 2. Oft' times the path-way seems so rough, And God from us with-holds His hand;
 3. I may not know while here be - low, Why grief 'and pain my life o'er cast,

But soon we'll reach that home a - bove, And then we'll un - der-stand it all.
 But when we've reached the goal at last, Oh, then we'll ful - ly un - der-stand.
 But when I see my Sav-ior's face, I know I'll un - der-stand at last.

REFRAIN.

Oh, yes, some day, 'twill not be long, When God to heav'n His own shall call,

Oh, yes, some day, some hap - py day, Some day we'll un - der-stand it all.

No. 34.

On the Way Rejoicing.

Dedicated to my friends and teachers, Profs. T. B. Mosley and J. R. Baxter, Jr.

James Rowe.

F. F. Jolley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1918.

F. F. Jolley.



1. In the light of Je - sus, on we go, Tell - ing of His good-ness from
 2. In His sa - cred foot-steps all day long, Near - ing heaven's por - tal and
 3. On the way re - joic - ing with our King, The e - ter - nal Sav - ior that



day to day, Al - ways ver - y glad our love to show For the King who
 fade-less crown, Sure that we shall join the an - gel throng When He bids us
 we a - dore; Know - ing that to heav - en He will bring Ev - 'ry soul that



REFRAIN.
 died to take our sins a - way. On..... the way re - joic - ing,
 lay our earth - ly bur - dens down.
 would be His for - ev - er - more. On the way, the way re - joic - ing,

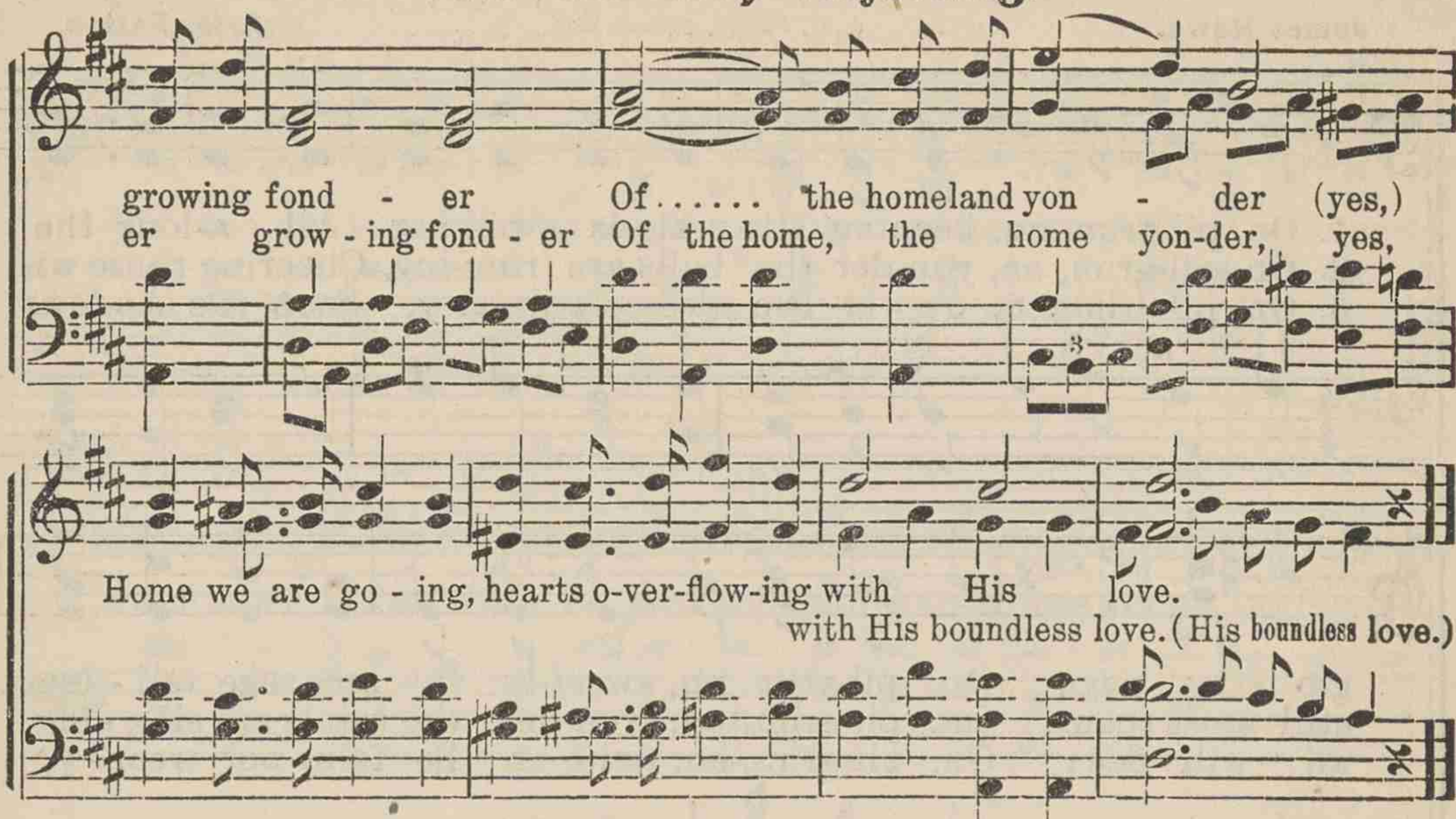


Love..... e - ter - nal voic - ing, To..... the lost ap -
 Love, the love e - ter - nal, voic - ing, To the weak and



peal - ing, Grace..... di - vine re - veal - ing, Ev - er
 lost ap - peal - ing, Grace, His grace, di - vine re - veal - ing, Ev - er, ev -

On the Way Rejoicing.



growing fond - er Of the homeland yon - der (yes,
er grow - ing fond - er Of the home, the home yon-der, yes,
Home we are go - ing, hearts o-ver-flow-ing with His love.
with His boundless love. (His boundless love.)

No. 35.

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known!
Of those whose anxious spir - its burn With strong desires for thy re - turn!
To Him, whose truth and faith ful-ness En - gage the wait-ing soul to bless:

D S - And oft es-apes the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D S. - And glad-ly take my sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S. - I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

In sea-sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
With such I hast - en to the place, Where God, my Sav-iour, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,

No. 36.

Victory Is Assured.

James Rowe.

J. D. Patton, owner, 1916.

J. D. Patton.



1. On, pil-grim, on, keeping His prais-es swell-ing All a-long the
 2. On, pil-grim, on, yon-der the bells are ring-ing, Cheering those who
 3. On, pil-grim, on, ov - er the des - ert drear-y, Soon the shadows



glo - ry way; On, pil-grim, on, sweet-ly the mes-sage tell - ing
 still must roam; On, pil-grim, on, yon-der the saints are sing - ing
 all will flee; On, pil-grim, on, neith-er be faint nor wear - y,



To the lost from day to day. Led by the Lord, He-ro of all the
 Mel - o - dies of "Home sweet home." Rest, perfect rest, waits for the brave and
 Joy shall come to you and me. Safe are our souls in the Re-deem-er's



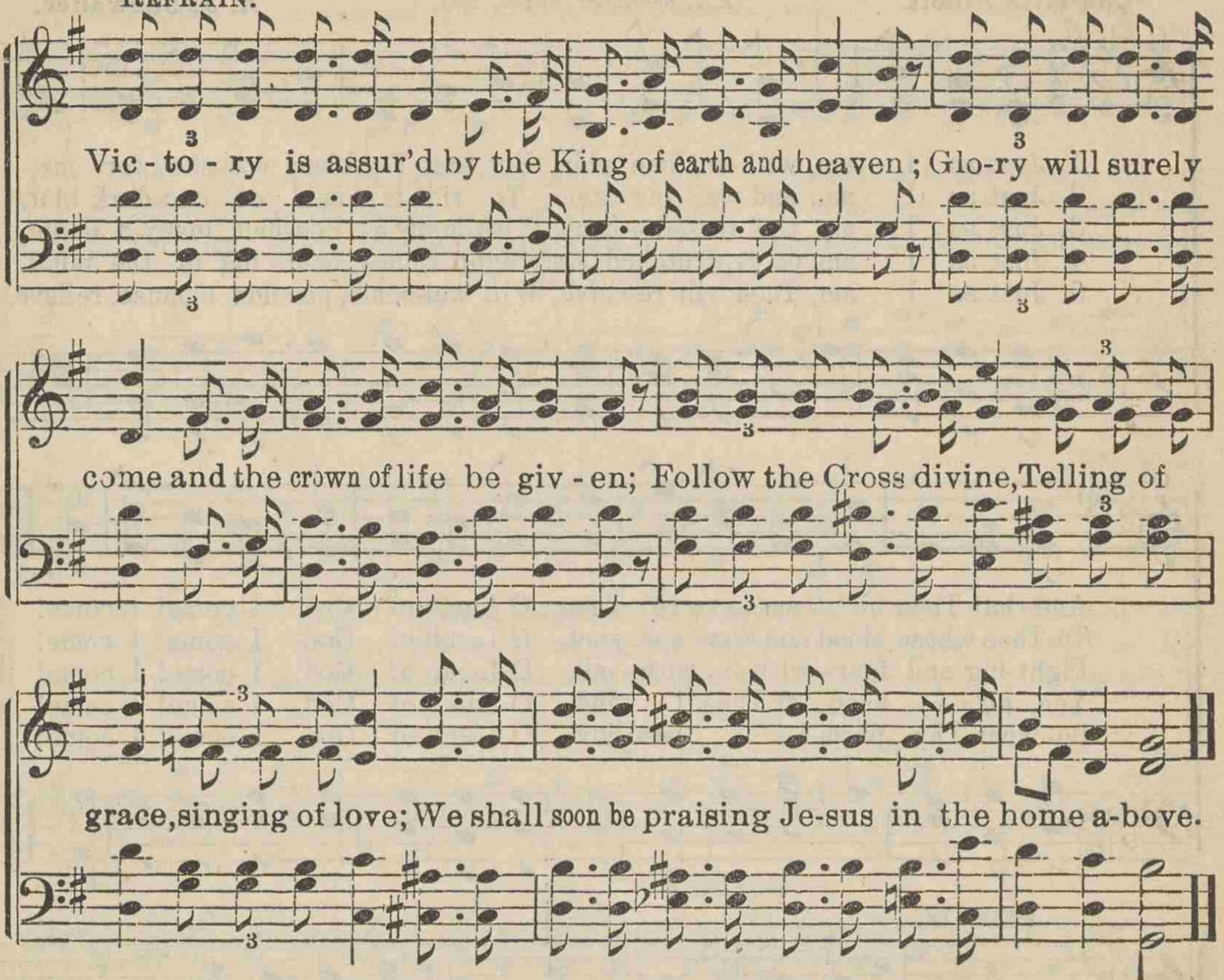
a - ges! Leaning on His promise grand, (promise grand), Keep-ing the
 loy - al, In the pal-ace of the King, (precious King), So march a -
 keep-ing, Still His love will us en - fold, (still enfold), And, with a



path fol-lowed by all the sag - es, On-ward to the promised land
 long un - der the standard roy - al, Till the vict'-ry song we sing.
 song, soon we shall all go sweeping Thro' the shining gates of gold.

Victory Is Assured.

REFRAIN.

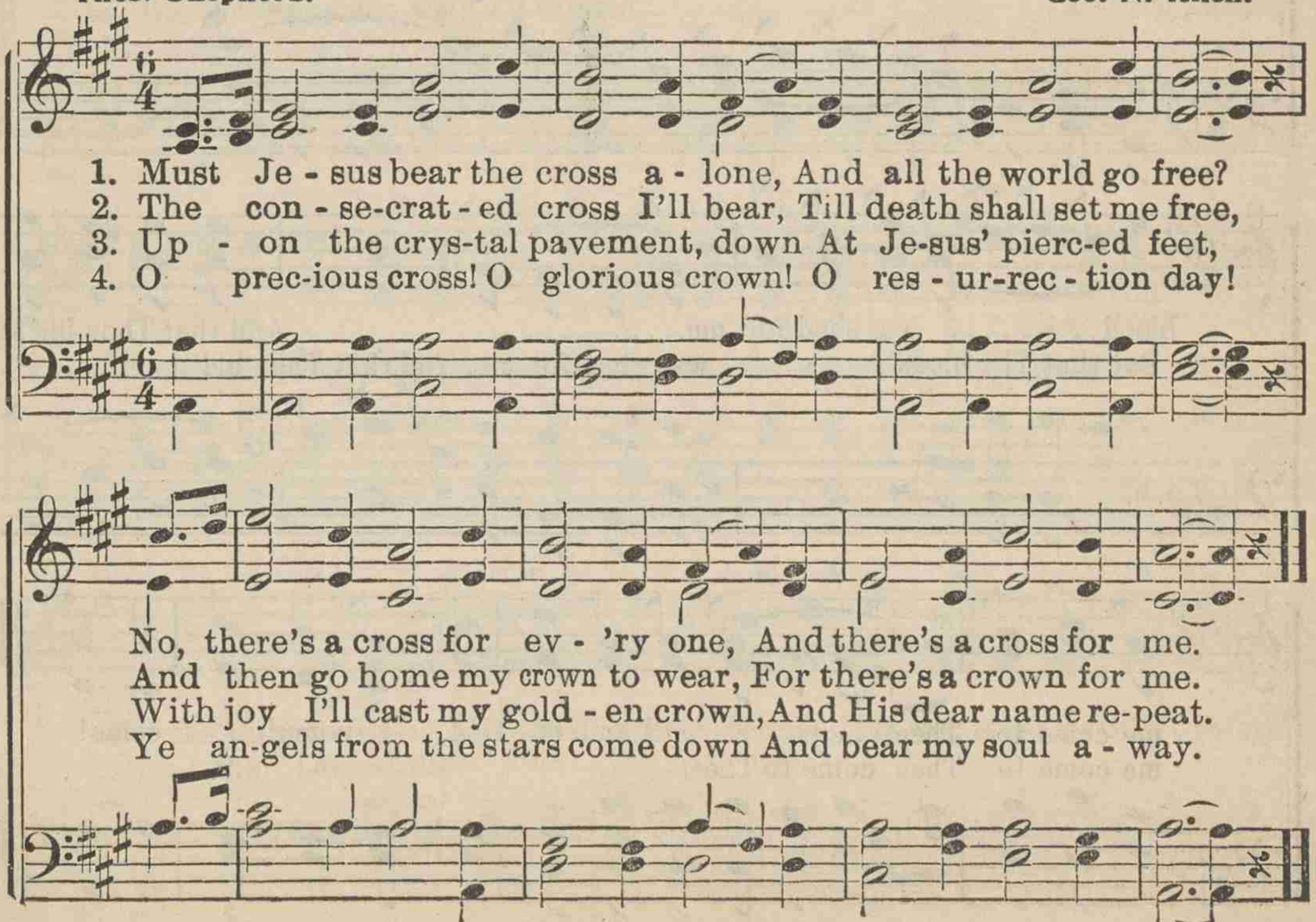


Vic - to - ry is assur'd by the King of earth and heaven ; Glo - ry will surely
 come and the crown of life be giv - en; Follow the Cross divine, Telling of
 grace, singing of love; We shall soon be praising Je - sus in the home a - bove.

No. 37. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone ?

Thos. Shepherd.

Geo. N. Allen.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glorious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

No. 38.

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, relieve,



And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee I find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



REFRAIN.



Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy
 Just as I am,..... with-out one plea,.....



blood..... was shed for me,..... And that Thou bid'st
 But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st.....



me come to Thee,..... O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 me come to Thee, come to Thee,



No. 39.

Off to Work.

James Rowe.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1918.

B. B. Beall.

James Rowe. Owned by B. D. Bean, Douglassville, Ga., 1918. B. D. Bean.

1. Off to work, reapers brave and loyal, Ripened fields are waiting for you
2. Off to work, happy praises sing, He who gave His all to save you,
3. Off to work for the Master's glory, Speed a-way, the crown immortal
1. reapers brave and loyal,



in the ear-ly light; Speed a - way with the Leader roy - al, Gather for the
will be there to cheer: While you may, golden sheaves be bringing Gladly to the
by your toil to gain; Then, when ends all your earthly sto - ry, In the glo-ry
with the Lead-er roy-al,

REFRAIN.

REFRAIN.

harvest Master precious sheaves and bright. Off to work, a - way, away, away,
 waiting storehouse of the Master dear.
 of His presence you shall all remain. a - way, a-way,

Time is speeding, Christ is waiting, du - ty do not shirk; But gath - er sheaves

For the harvest day, Do your ut-most for the Mas-ter, reapers, off to work.
For the . harvest day,

No. 40.

Oh, I Want to be a Worker.

J. C. B.

J. C. Barlow, owner, 1918.

J. C. Barlow.



1. Oh, I want to be a work-er in the vine-yard of the Lord, And I
 2. Oh, there is no oth-er friend so true as Je-sus is to me, And His
 3. Oh, I want to meet the righteous in that bless-ed home on high, There to



want to see my Sav-ior by and by; I will be a will-ing work-er
 great commands I glad-ly now o-bey; Ev-'ry pre-cept, ev-'ry prom-ise
 dwell in that sweet homeland of the soul: And I know the Lord will call me



till I gain the great re-ward, Then I'll spend e-ter-ni-ty with Him on high.
 for my good I know will be, So I'll work for Him and trust Him all the way.
 to those mansions by and by, And re-ward me while e-ter-nal a-ges roll.

REFRAIN.



Oh, I want..... to be a work-er, And to
 Oh, I want to be a work-er for the Lord,



gain..... the great re-ward; By and by..... to
 And to gain the great re-ward; By and by to

Oh, I Want to be a Worker.

meet in heav - en With my friends and Christ my Lord.
 meet in heav - en, meet in heav - en, With my friends and Christ my Lord.

No. 41.

I Want to Go to Glory.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

H. M. Eagle

1. When I am thro' with toil and care, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
 2. Tho' I a pil - grim now may roam, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
 3. When I shall leave life's weary road, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
 4. No tears up there will dim the eye, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
 5. Be - cause my Sav - ior lives on high, I want to go to glo - ry some day;

That land a - bove so bright and fair, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
 This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
 When I at last lay down my load, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
 There friends will nev - er say "good-bye," I want to go to glo - ry some day.
 To help to crown Him by and by, I want to go to glo - ry some day.

REFRAIN.

I want to go to glo - ry some day, My bless - ed Lord has promised I may;
 I do,

That home so fair that waits just o - ver there, I want to go to glo - ry some day.

No. 42.

Are You Reaping?

James Rowe.

J. D. PATTON, OWNER, 1914.

J. D. Patton.



1. Are you reap-ing gold-en grain, Try-ing, day by day, to gain That e-
2. When this earth-light fades a - way, When has end-ed life's brief day, And the
3. O be faith-ful to the King, That to Him your soul may bring Precious



ter - nal crown which nothing will decay? With your hearts in true accord, Are you
time of la - bor is for - ev-er o'er, Will you have bright sheaves to bear To the
sheaves of gold-en grain when life is past; La-bor dai - ly in His love, That the



work-ing for the Lord? Are you reap-ing for the bless-ed Har-vest Day?
Mas - ter o - ver there? Will you hear His sweet "Well done" on yonder shore?
crown be yours a - bove, That His smile may bid you welcome home at last.



REERAIN.



Are you reap - ing? Are you reap - ing? Are you working for the
Are you reap-ing gold-en grain, Are you reap-ing gold-en grain?



Mas-ter while you may? . . . Drear-y night is com-ing fast, time of
while you may?



Are You Reaping?

toil will soon be past, Are you reaping for the bless-ed Har-vest Day?
Har-vest Day?

No. 43. Somebody Needs Us Always.

James Rowe.

K. C. Robinson, owner, 1918.

K. C. Robinson.

1. Some-one is seek-ing the life - giv - ing spring, Some-bod-y needs us to
2. Down in the val - leys and out on the plains, Ma - ny a life still in
3. Some-bod - y, need-ing the light of God's love, Wants to be safe 'neath the

smile and to sing; If we are ser-vants of Je - sus the King, Some-bod-y
dark-ness re-mains; E - vil still fet-ters, op-press-es and stains; Some-bod-y
wings of the dove; Try - ing to know the Re-deem-er a - bove, Some-bod-y

REFRAIN.

needs us al - ways. Some-bod - y needs us all day long, Some-bod - y needs our

smile and song, Down in the lowlands, a - mid the throng, Somebody needs us al - ways.

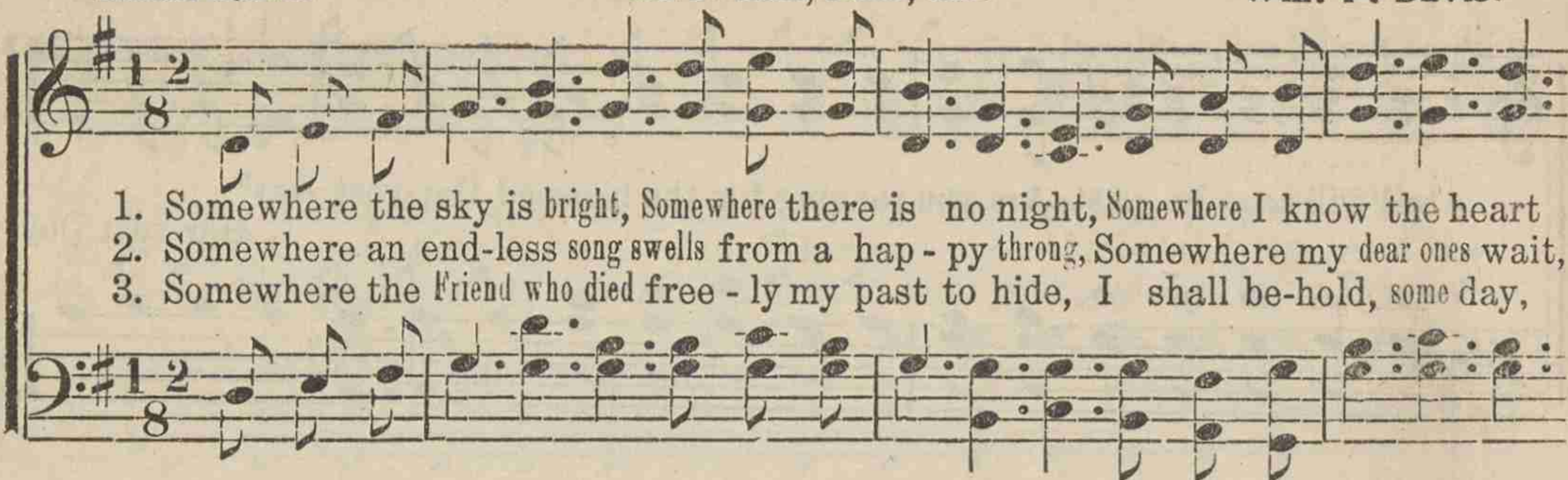
No. 44.

Somewhere.

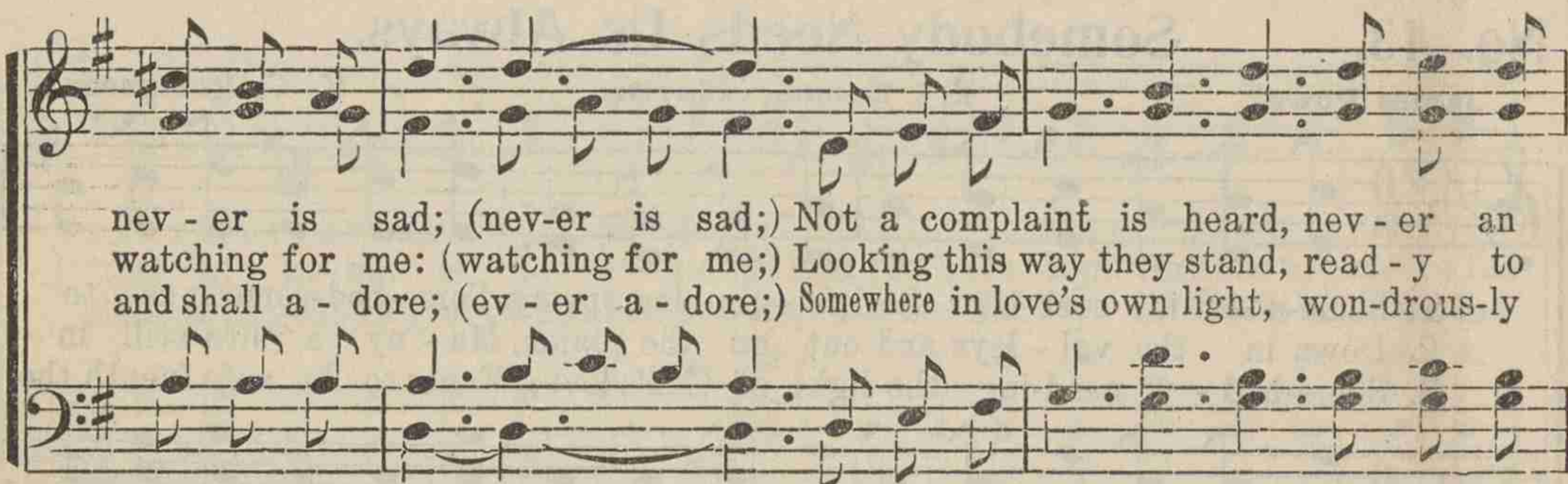
James Rowe

Wm. P. Davis, owner, 1918.

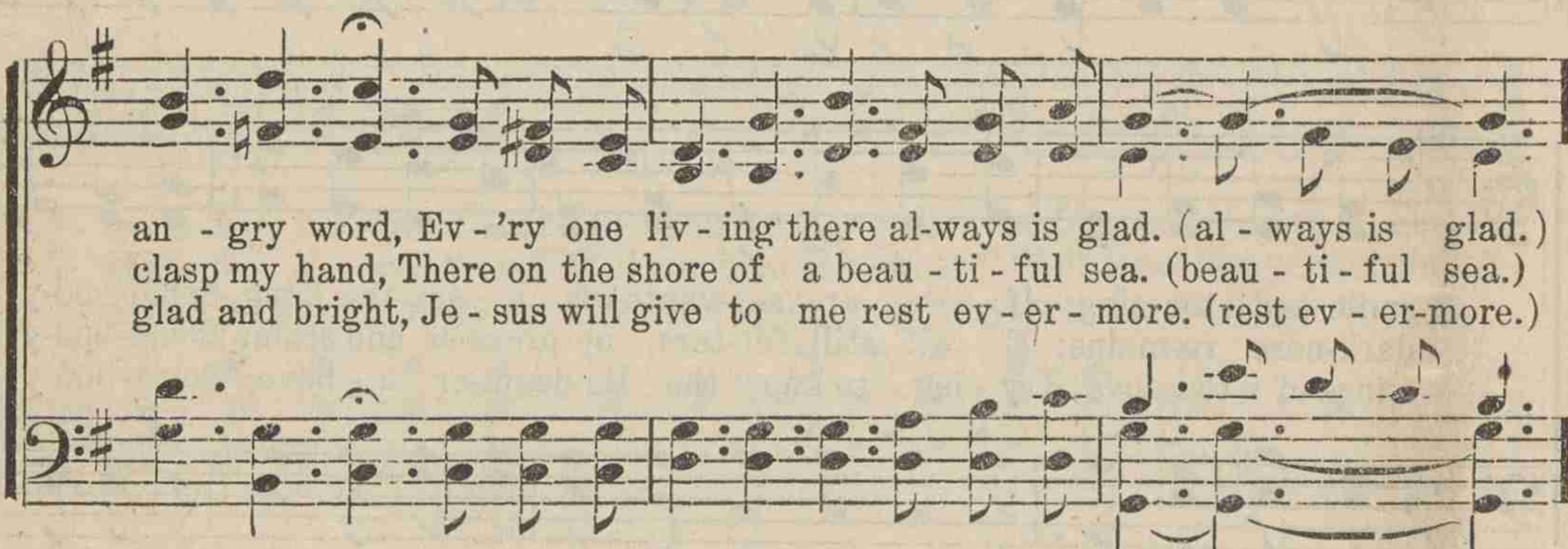
Wm. P. Davis.



1. Somewhere the sky is bright, Somewhere there is no night, Somewhere I know the heart
 2. Somewhere an end-less song swells from a hap - py throng, Somewhere my dear ones wait,
 3. Somewhere the friend who died free - ly my past to hide, I shall be-hold, some day,



nev - er is sad; (nev - er is sad;) Not a complaint is heard, nev - er an
 watching for me: (watching for me;) Looking this way they stand, read - y to
 and shall a - dore; (ev - er a - dore;) Somewhere in love's own light, won-drous-ly

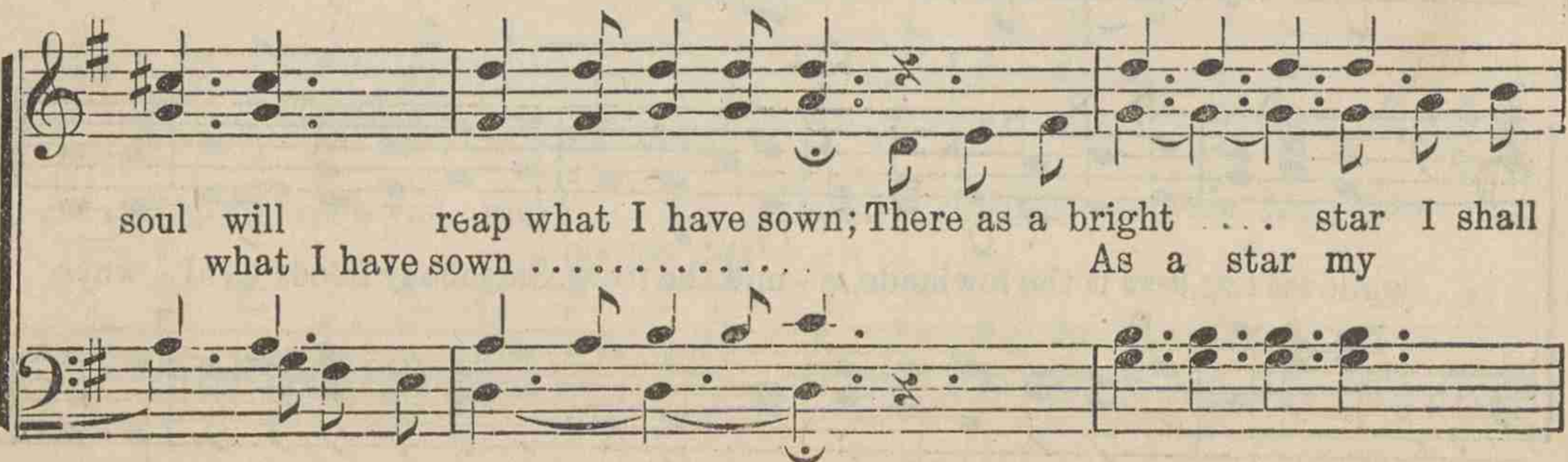


an - gry word, Ev - 'ry one liv - ing there al-ways is glad. (al - ways is glad.)
 clasp my hand, There on the shore of a beau - ti - ful sea. (beau - ti - ful sea.)
 glad and bright, Je - sus will give to me rest ev - er - more. (rest ev - er - more.)

REFRAIN.



Somewhere a bright man-sion I shall own, Where my
 Somewhere a bright..... home I shall own..... When I shall reap.....



soul will reap what I have sown; There as a bright star I shall
 what I have sown As a star my

Somewhere.



shine Shar-ing my Lord's ... glo-ry di - vine
soul will brightly shine, Shar-ing glo - ry matchless and di - vine.

No. 45.

The Touch of His Hand.

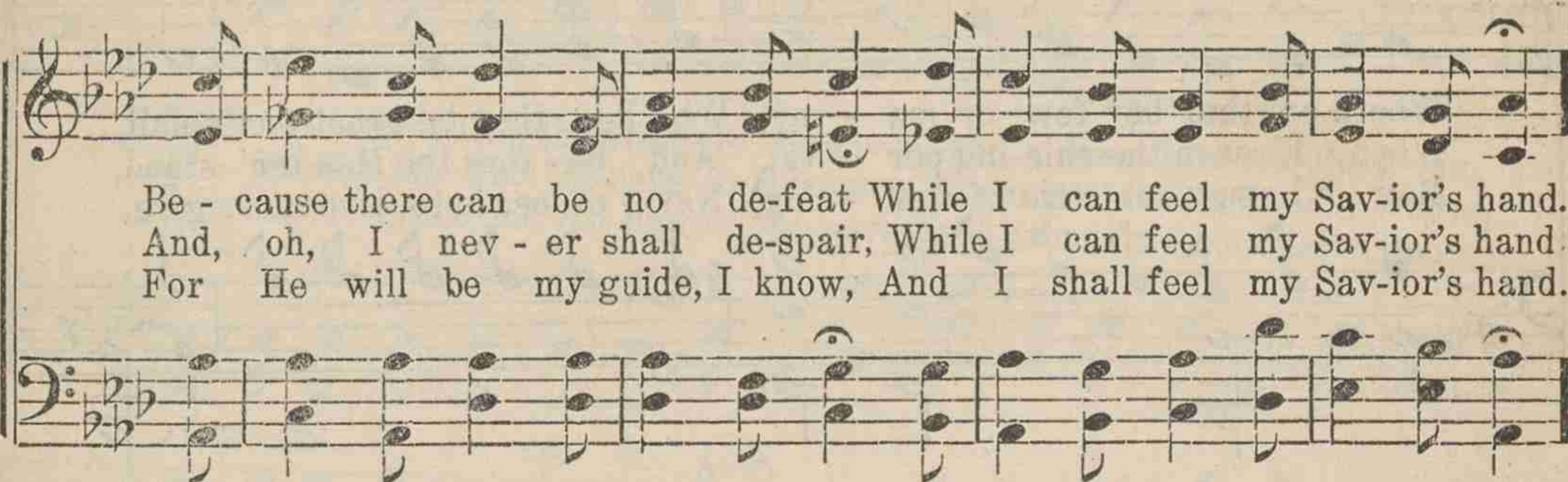
James Rowe.

J. P. Denton. owner, 1918.

J. P. Denton.



1. I nev - er fear the foes I meet, While go - ing through this pil - grim land,
2. My tri - als all I meek - ly bear, And un - der ev - 'ry bur - den stand,
3. When through the val - ley I shall go, True cour-age will my soul command,



Be - cause there can be no de-feat While I can feel my Sav-ior's hand.
And, oh, I nev - er shall de-spair, While I can feel my Sav-ior's hand.
For He will be my guide, I know, And I shall feel my Sav-ior's hand.

REFRAIN.



I feel the touch of His dear hand, And so in safe - ty here I dwell;



I'm lean - ing on His prom-ise grand, I feel His touch and all is well.

No. 46.

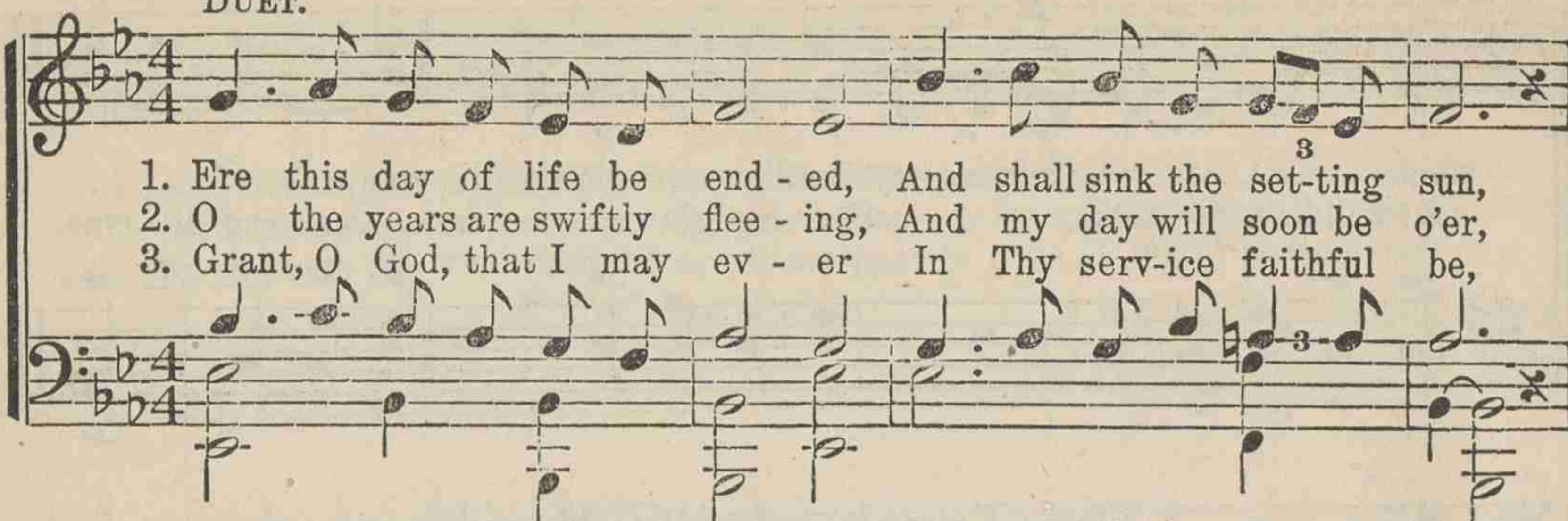
Something for Thee.

Nancye McBrayer.

John O. Beall, Coffee Springs, Ala., owner, 1918.

John O. Beall.

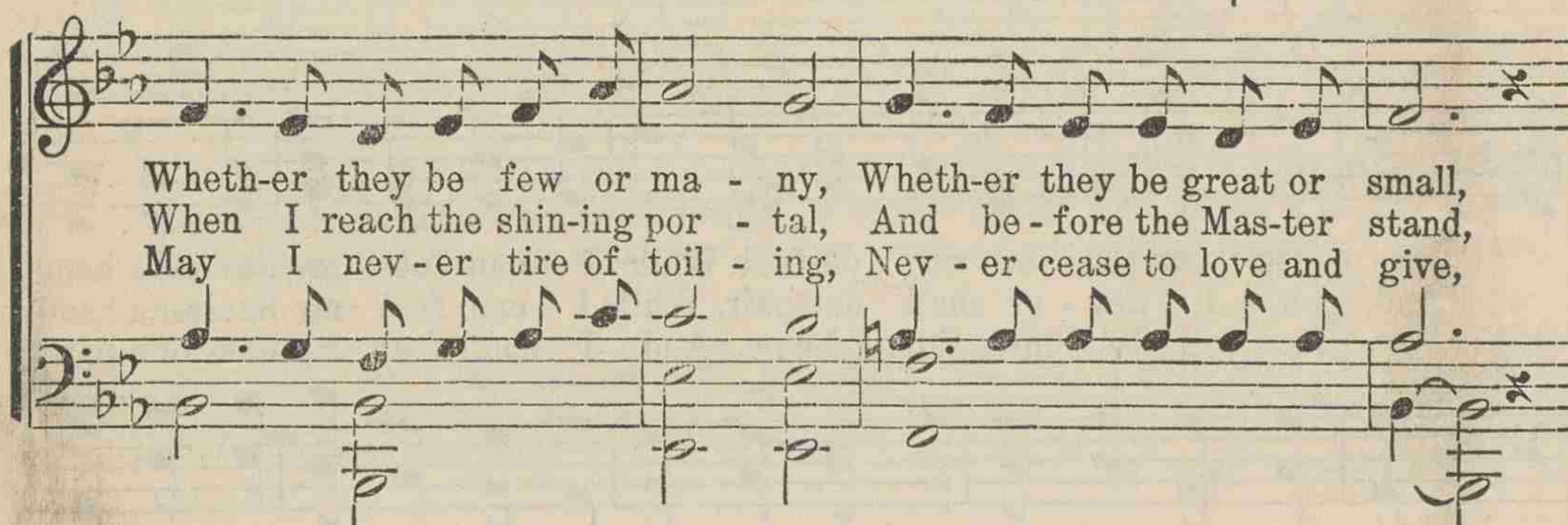
DUET.



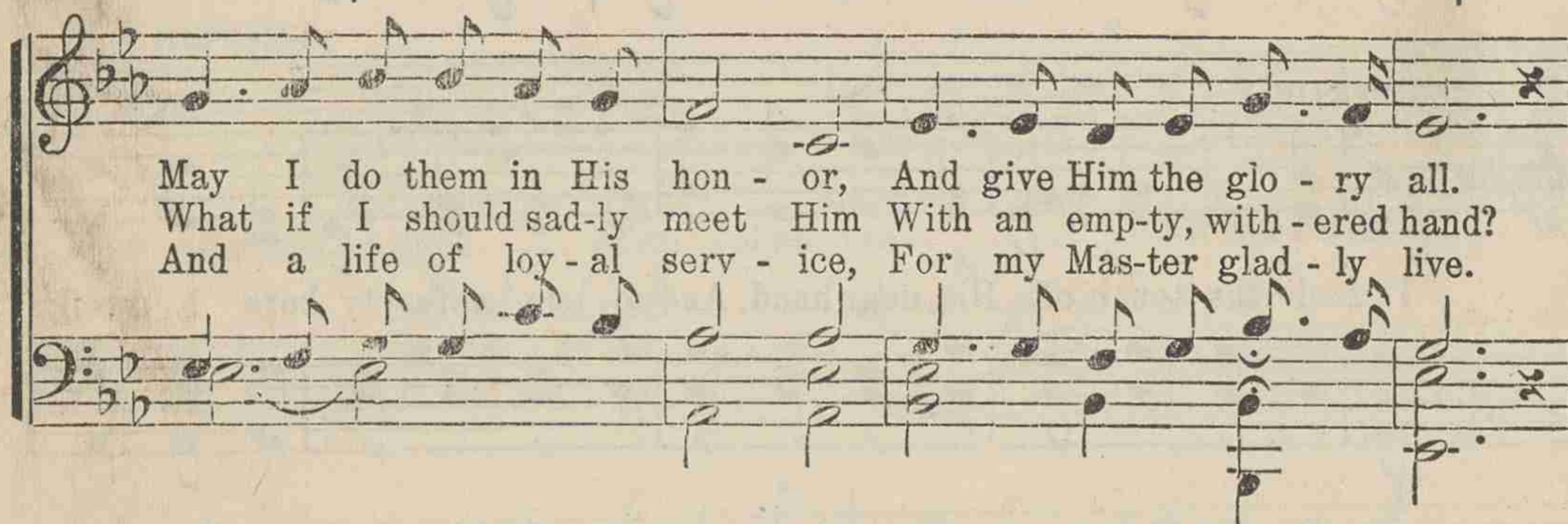
1. Ere this day of life be end - ed, And shall sink the set-ting sun,
 2. O the years are swiftly flee - ing, And my day will soon be o'er,
 3. Grant, O God, that I may ev - er In Thy serv-ice faithful be,



May my Mas-ter find me toil - ing, And some deeds for Him I've done,
 For this life is but a shad - ow, Then we pass this way no more.
 Do - ing something in Thy king - dom That will save hu-man - i - ty.



Wheth-er they be few or ma - ny, Wheth-er they be great or small,
 When I reach the shin-ing por - tal, And be - fore the Mas-ter stand,
 May I nev - er tire of toil - ing, Nev - er cease to love and give,



May I do them in His hon - or, And give Him the glo - ry all.
 What if I should sad-ly meet Him With an emp-ty, with-ered hand?
 And a life of loy - al serv - ice, For my Mas-ter glad - ly live.

CHORUS.



Help me, Je-sus, O my Sav - iour, Something now to do for Thee,....
 blessed Saviour, to do for Thee,

Something for Thee.

For Thou saved me for Thy serv - ice, When Thou died on Cal - va - ry.
faith-ful service,

No. 47. Jesus is Calling the Wanderers Home.

B. B. B.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1918.

B. B. Beall.

1. Je - sus is calling the wanderers home, Out from their old haunts of sin,....
2. Je - sus is calling the wanderers home, Pleading in mercy and love,
3. Je - sus is calling the wanderers home, Promis-ing pardon and peace,.....

Bidding them trust in the prom-ise He gives, And a new life to be - gin.
Of - fer-ing all who be-lieve in His name, Room in the mansions a - bove.
Trust in His grace and His pow-er to save, Seek from sin's bondage re-lease.

REFRAIN.

Lov-ing-ly, ten - der-ly, wel-com-ing all Who in repentance will come,....
will come,

Je - sus is earn-est-ly speaking to-day, Calling the wan-der-ers home.
Calling, yea calling the wanderers home.

No. 48.

Won't There Be Singing!

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

James Rowe. Arr. and Refrain by A. J. S.

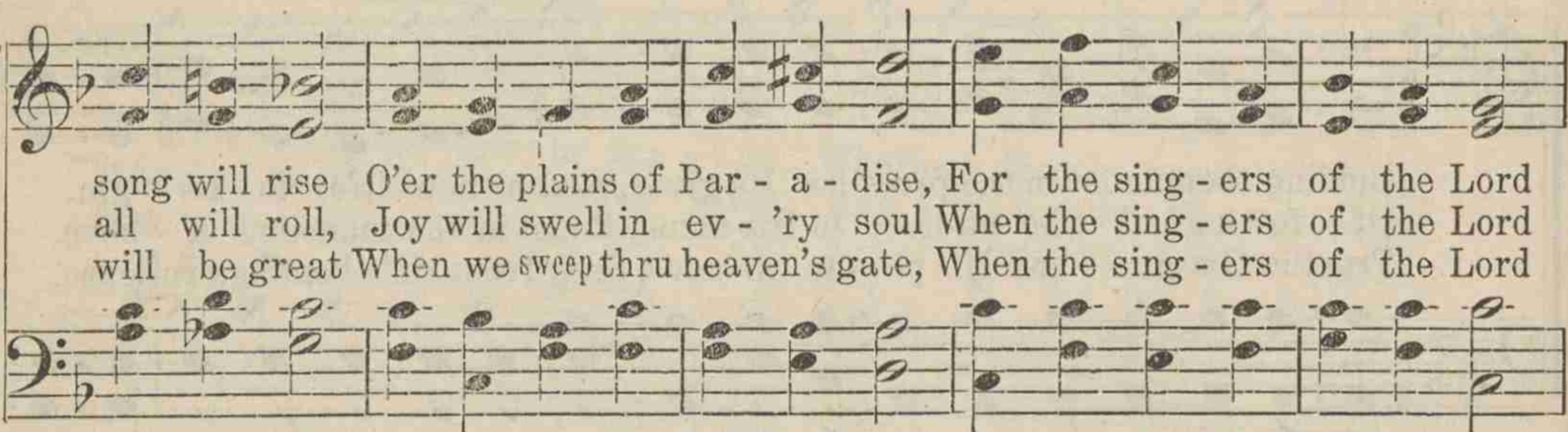
A. J. Showalter.



1. Tho' the sky seems drear to - day, And our song has fled a - way, Just a
 2. Ma - ny hearts are burdened now, Care is lin - ing ev - 'ry brow, But we
 3. Let us la - bor for the Lord 'Till shall come the great re - ward, Let us



lit - tle far - ther on Still our feet must roam; (must roam;) Then a burst of
 soon shall reach our home, Home so bright and fair; (so fair;) Off our bur - dens
 ev - er glad - ly sing, Tell - ing of His love; (His love,) For our rap - ture

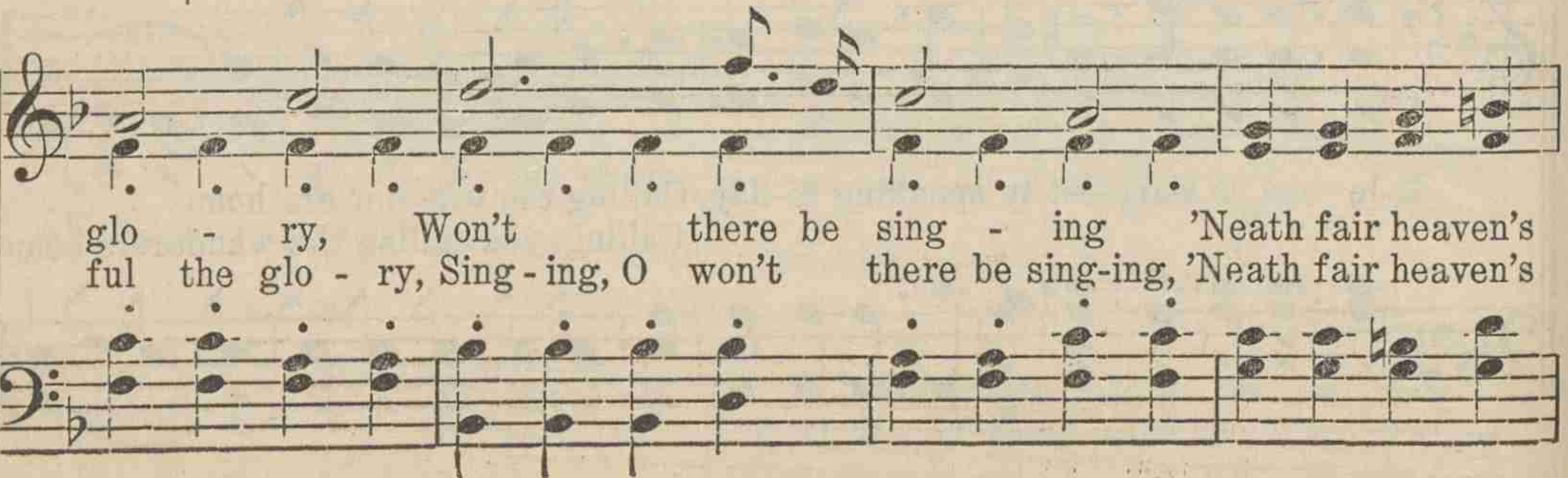


song will rise O'er the plains of Par - a - dise, For the sing - ers of the Lord
 all will roll, Joy will swell in ev - 'ry soul When the sing - ers of the Lord
 will be great When we sweep thru heaven's gate, When the sing - ers of the Lord

f REFRAIN.



Soon will all reach home. Won't there be glo - ry, won - der-ful
 Shall be gathered there.
 Shall all meet a - bove. Glo - ry, O won't there be glo - ry, glo-ry, won-der-



glo - ry, Won't there be sing - ing 'Neath fair heaven's
 ful the glo - ry, Sing - ing, O won't there be sing-ing, 'Neath fair heaven's

Won't There Be Singing.

dome! (O glo - ry!) Won - der - ful meet - ing; glo - ri - ous
dome! Meet-ing, won-der - full the meeting, greeting, glo - ri -

greet - ing, Won't there be sing - ing When we all reach home!
ous the greeting, Singing, O won't there be singing When we all reach home!

No. 49.

Because He Loved Me So.

Emily H. Miller.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an-gel voic-es tell, How once the
2. I'm glad my bless-ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me, To show how
3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweetest song I'll raise; And tho' I

King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. I am both weak and sinful, But
pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones may be; And if I try to fol - low His
can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kindly promised That

this I sure - ly know, The Lord came down to save me Be-cause He loved me so.
footsteps here be-low, He nev - er will for-get me Be-cause He loves me so.
I shall sure - ly go To sing a-mong His an - gels Be-cause He loves me so.

No. 50.

Working On.

James Rowe.

J. M. Williams, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1918.

J. M. Williams.



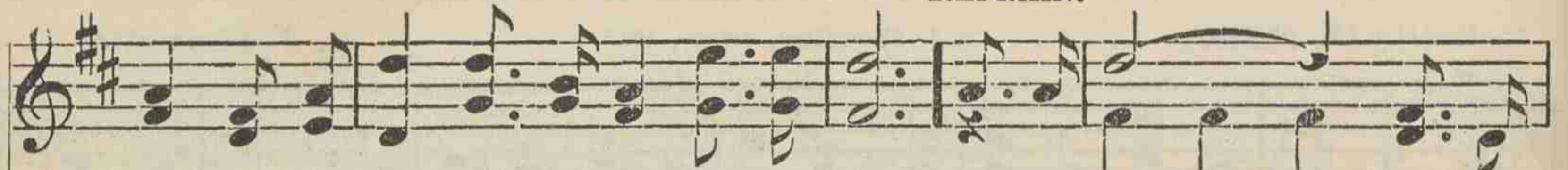
1. No lon - ger car - ing for sin, but de sir - ing to win The e - ter - nal and
2. We know that Jesus has died our transgressions to hide, And is read - y to
3. When time of la - bor is done and the life-crown is won, In that won - der - ful



bless - ed re - ward, Though man - y tri - als we meet, keep - ing hap - py and
shield and de - fend; And we our ut - most should do to be help - ful and
coun - try on high, We hope to live in His light with the throng glad and



REFRAIN.



sweet, We are all work - ing on for the Lord. Working on..... for the
true, Ev - 'ry day, to our won - der - ful Friend.
bright, While e - ter - ni - ty's morn passes by. Work - ing on for our



Lord,..... In the light..... of His love,..... All as - sured.....
gracious Lord In the light, the light of His precious love, All as - sured



of re - ward..... When we meet..... Him a - bove.....
of re - ward When we meet, we meet Him a - bove. (In realms a - bove.)

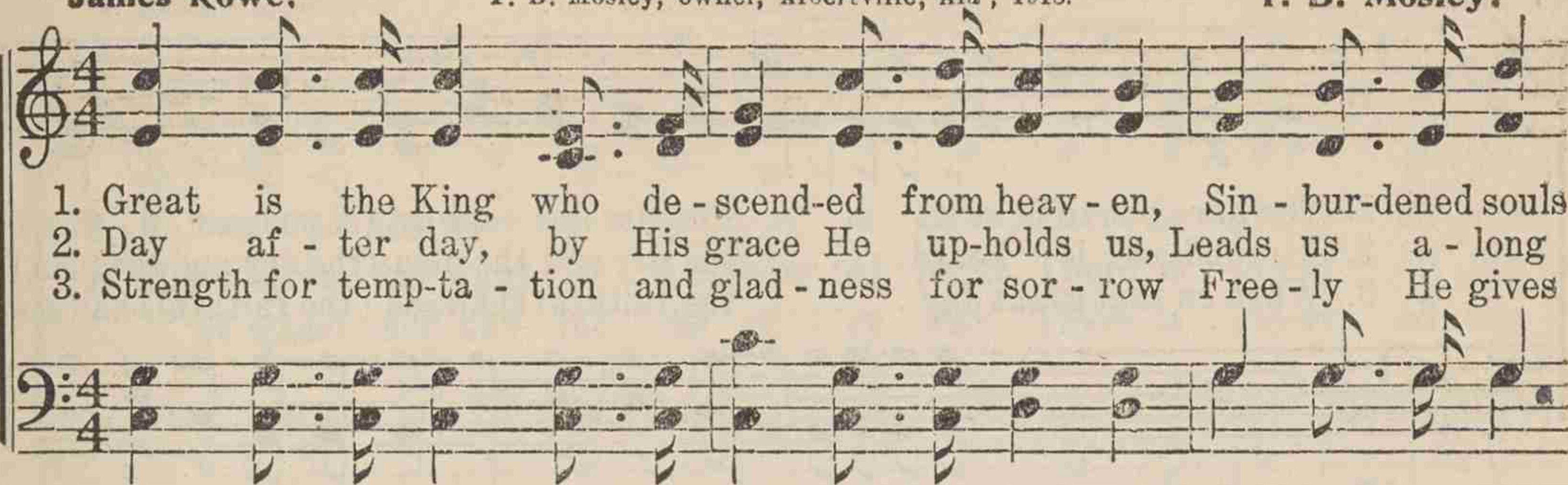


No. 51. Every One Ought to Love Him.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1913.

T. B. Mosley.



1. Great is the King who de-scend-ed from heav-en, Sin-bur-dened souls
2. Day af-ter day, by His grace He up-holds us, Leads us a-long
3. Strength for temp-ta-tion and glad-ness for sor-row Free-ly He gives



by His mer-cy to win; Might-y is He who so free-ly has giv-en
in the heav-en-ly way; Day af-ter day, in His love He in-folds us,
while the years hur-ry by; And He will keep us from sin till the mor-row,



REFRAIN.

Life on the cross to re-deem us from sin.
Keep-ing us loy-al and brave in the fray. Ev-'ry one, ev-'ry-where
That we may share all His glo-ry on high.



cres. *mf*

ought to know Him, Je-sus the glo-ri-ous King a-bove; Ev-'ry one,



f *ff*

ev-'ry-where ought to love Him, Ev-'ry one, ev-'ry-where praise His love.

No. 52.

The Call for Reapers.

J. L. G.

J. L. Greene, owner, 1918.

J. L. Greene.



1. The har-vest time swift - - ly pass - es a-way, (it pass-es a - way,)
2. A-round us is heard..... the cry and the plea, (the cry and the plea,)
3. When on that great day the faithful shall see (the faithful shall see)



The grain that is ripe..... needs gath'ring to-day; (needs gath'ring to-day;)
Of souls that are bound,..... but long to be free; (but long to be free;)
The Mas-ter who died..... for you and for me, (for you and for me,)



D. S.—When reapers are called..... the Mas-ter to meet; (the Mas-ter to meet;)



So gath-er some sheaves..... to bear to the Lord (to bear to the Lord)
Oh, have they been told..... the sto-ry by you (the sto-ry by you)
Will you have a place..... be-fore the great throne, (before the great throne,)



Then you will re-joice in-deed on that day, (in-deed on that day,)



That you may re-ceive..... the prom-ised reward. (the promised re-ward.)
Who knows what He wants His work-ers to do? (His workers to do?)
When He shall be-stow..... the crown on His own? (the crown on His own?)



When Je-sus shall call..... the faith-ful a - way. (the faithful a - way.)



Oh, gather some sheaves to lay at His feet,.....
Oh, gather some sheaves to lay at His feet,



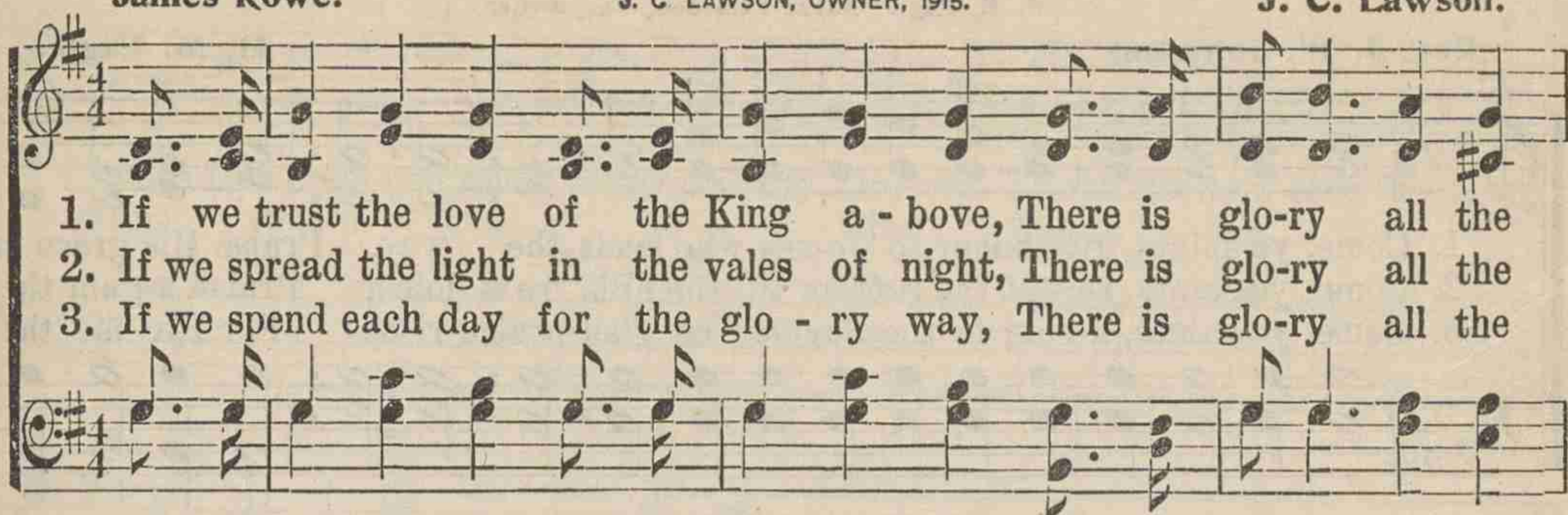
NO. 53.

Glory All the Time.

James Rowe.

J. C. LAWSON, OWNER, 1915.

J. C. Lawson.



1. If we trust the love of the King a - bove, There is glo-ry all the
 2. If we spread the light in the vales of night, There is glo-ry all the
 3. If we spend each day for the glo - ry way, There is glo-ry all the



time; If we cheer the sad with a car - ol glad, There is
 time; If we do our best for the souls op - prest, There is
 time; If we bright-ly shine with His love di - vine, There is
 all the time;

REFRAIN.



There is glo-ry all the time,.....
 glo-ry all the time. There is glo - ry, glo - ry all the time,
 all the time. There is glo - ry all the time, yes, all the time.
 glo - ry,



And the joy - bells sweet-ly chime,..... If we work and sing
 sweet-ly chime,



for our lov - ing King There is glo - ry all the time.
 all the time.

No. 54.

Praise the King of Kings.

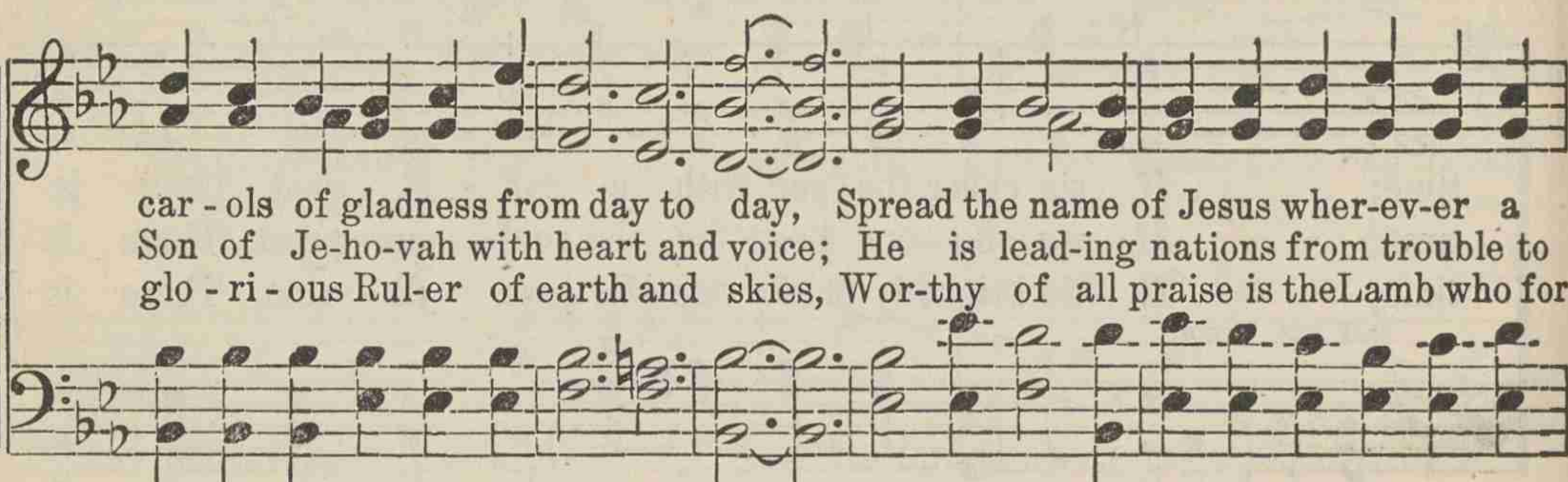
H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

Rev. J. W. Johnson.

H. M. Eagle.



1. Come, ye saints, give honor to Je-sus who leads the way, Praise His grace in
 2. Come, ye saints, repeat the refrain till the hills re-joice, Praise a-gain the
 3. Come, ye saints, a-gain to the Saviour let glad praise rise, For He is the



car-ols of gladness from day to day, Spread the name of Jesus wher-ev-er a
 Son of Je-ho-vah with heart and voice; He is lead-ing nations from trouble to
 glo-ri-ous Rul-er of earth and skies, Wor-thy of all praise is the Lamb who for



soul is found, Praise His love till val-leys and mountains His praise resound.
 rest and peace, Praise His love, ye saved ones of Je-sus, and nev-er cease.
 us was slain, Wake the hills and val-leys to-day with a great re-frain.

REFRAIN.



Praise the all-glo-ri-ous King of kings, Sing of His mighty re-deem-ing love,
 Praise, O praise the Praise His soul

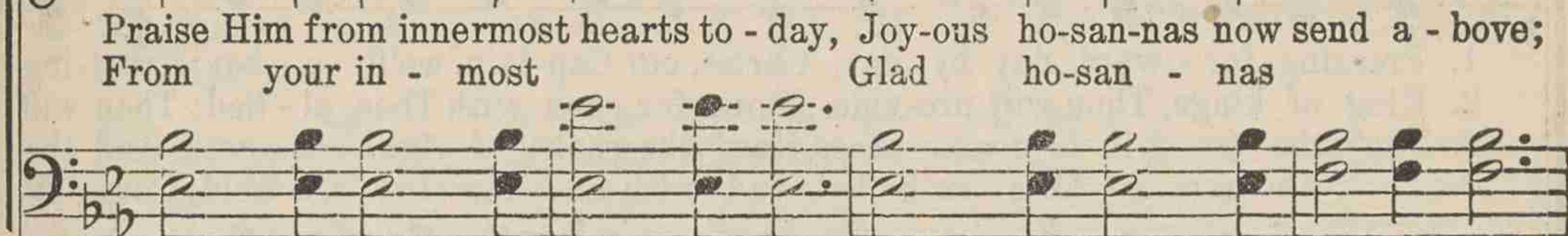


Sing, for His mer-cy en-dur-eth for-ev-er, O sing, glad-ly sing;
 Sing, for mer-cy lasts for-ev-er, sing, glad-ly, glad-ly sing;

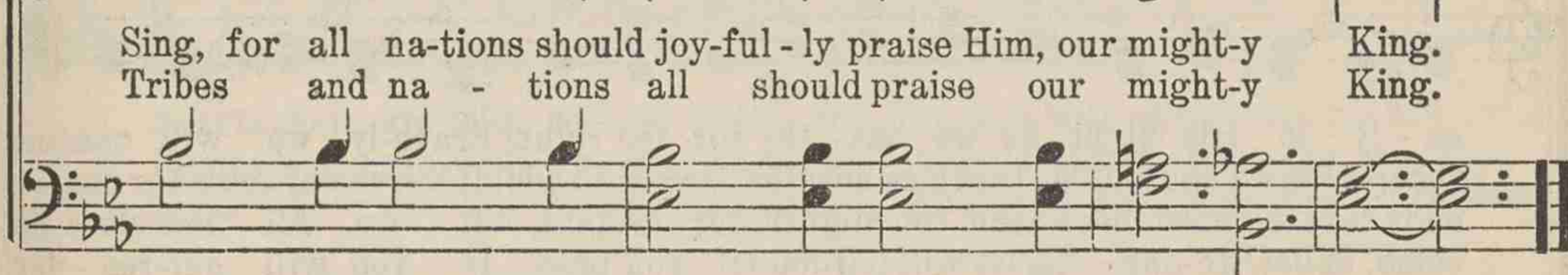
Praise the King of Kings.



Praise Him from innermost hearts to - day, Joy-ous ho-san-nas now send a - bove;
From your in - most Glad ho-san - nas




Sing, for all na-tions should joy-ful - ly praise Him, our might-y King.
Tribes and na - tions all should praise our might-y King.



No. 55.

He Leadeth Me.

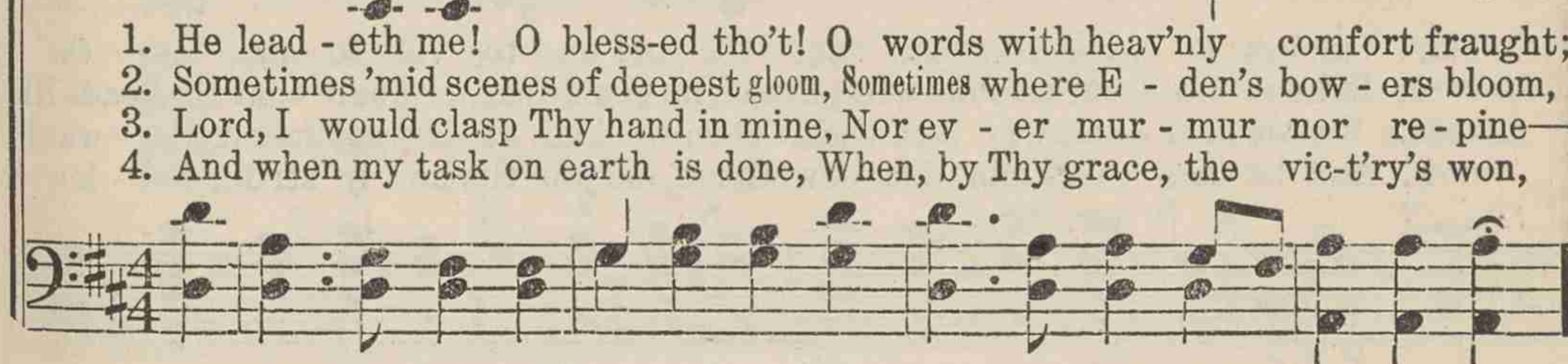
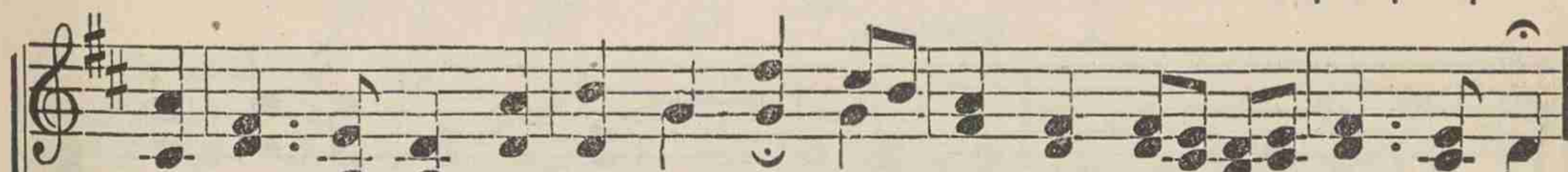
"He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Ps. 23: 2.

Jos. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine—
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

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



REFRAIN.



{ He leadeth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me; }
{ His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He [Omit. .] } leadeth me.



No. 56.

On to Victory.

John O. Beall, Coffee Springs, Ala, owner, 1918.

Mrs. Nobie Beall Ward.

John O. Beall.

1. Pressing for - ward day by day, Christ, our Cap-tain, we'll o - bey; Trust-ing
 2. King of kings, Thou wilt pro-vide Store for each with Thee al - lied; Thou wilt
 3. Tho' the e - vil forc - es press Hard the ranks of right-eous-ness, And the
 4. Ye who have so long re-belled, And with Sa - tan serv-ice held, Come, O

on - ly in His might, As we bat - tle for the right; Brave-ly we will conquer
 furnish sword and shield, Teach us how that sword to wield; Nerve our souls for conflict
 odds that we must meet Seem too mighty for de-feat, If we fol - low close His
 come, enlist to-day—Christ will pardon if you pray, If you will sur-ren - der

sin, Oth-ers to His stand-ard win, On and on to vic - to - ry, In the
 sore, Balm in - to our wounds wilt pour, Who could fear, or doubt that He Leads His
 lead, We are cer - tain to suc-ceed, Then we'll go, at His command, For - ward
 now, And to His do - min - ion bow. Come and join His ho - ly strife, Fol - low

REFRAIN.

fir - ing line we'll be! On and on,..... yes, on to vic - to - ry,
 own to vic - to - ry!
 to pos-sess the land.
 Him from death to life.

On and on,

We the ban - - - ner of the Christ we'll bear, Till the tri -
 We the banner Till the

On to Victory.

.....umph of our King we share, In the ma - ny man-sions wait - ing there.
tri-umph

No. 57. Speak One Loving Word for Jesus.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

J. D. Patton.

1. Hearts there are with sor-row bleed - ing, Touched with woes and pain and grief:
2. Homes there are with lit - tle glad-ness Cheer-ing them from day to day;
3. Lives there are with cares disheartened, And with anx - ious fear distressed;

One sweet word of love and kind-ness May bring com - fort and re - lief.
Just a word may drive the sad - ness And the clouds of gloom a - way.
Just a word may lift the bur - den, And bring hap - pi - ness and rest.

CHORUS.

Speak one lov - ing word for Je - sus, Tell how good He is and kind,
loving, lov-ing

Make it known that all earth's chil - dren In His love may so-lace find.

No. 58.

Just When I Need Him.

Florence Jones Hadley.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.
THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO., OWNERS.

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. I have a Friend who walks with me By wa - ters still or
2. I have a Friend who will not fail Tho' sin may tempt and
3. With such a Friend to help me on, I'm nev - er, nev - er



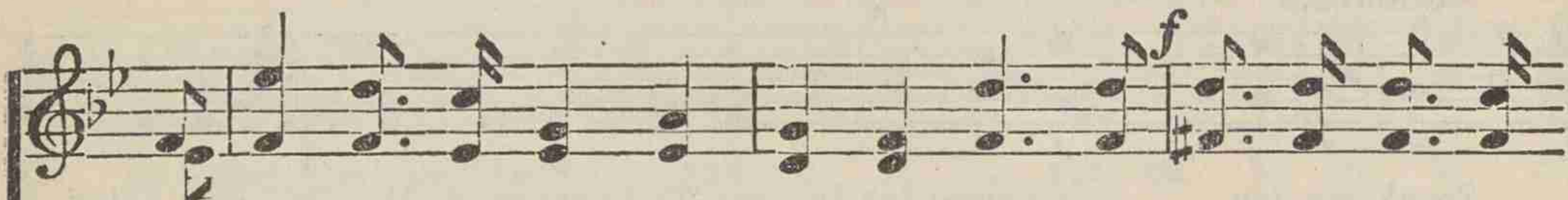
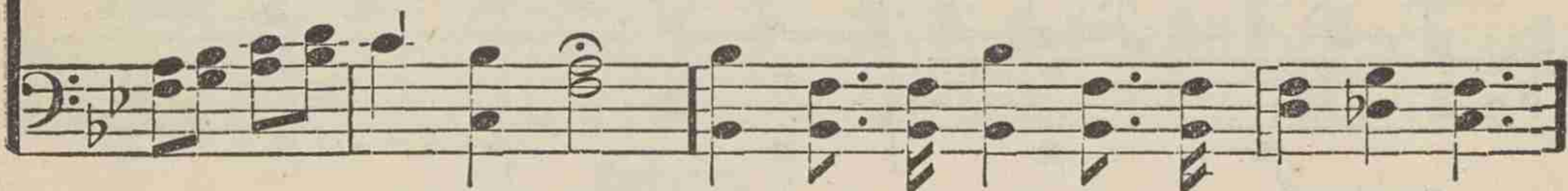
storm - y sea; Se - rene I go—why need I fear? Just when I
doubts as - sail; What mat - ter, then, what foes ap - pear? Just when I
left a - lone For all the way He gives me cheer, Just when I



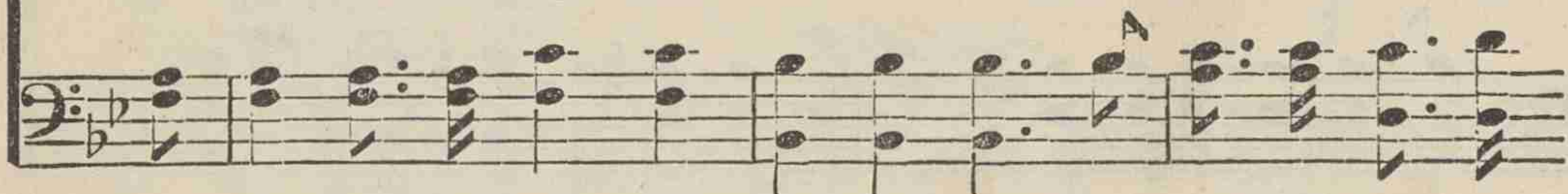
CHORUS.



need Him He is near. Mo - ment by mo - ment He dear - er grows,



Each step of the way His love He shows, He puts with - in my



heart a song of cheer, Just when I need Him He is near.



No. 59. There's One Who Knows the Way.

Birdie Bell.

G. W. Loftis, Vernon, Ala., owner, 1918.

G. W. Loftis.

1. 'Tis a road which winds o'er hill and dell, The path we take each day, But we trust in
 2. And His eye is ev - er on His child; Although the feet may stray, In a path that
 3. 'Tis a road which leads us home at last, To realms of end-less day; We shall see Him

REFRAIN.
 Him who loves us well, The One who knows the way! He knows the
 oft is steep and wild, There's One who knows the way!
 there when life is past, The One who knows the way! He knows the way.....

way which lies a - head, The path of life which
 which lies a - head, The path of life

we must tread; He proves His love
 which we must tread; He proves His love from day to

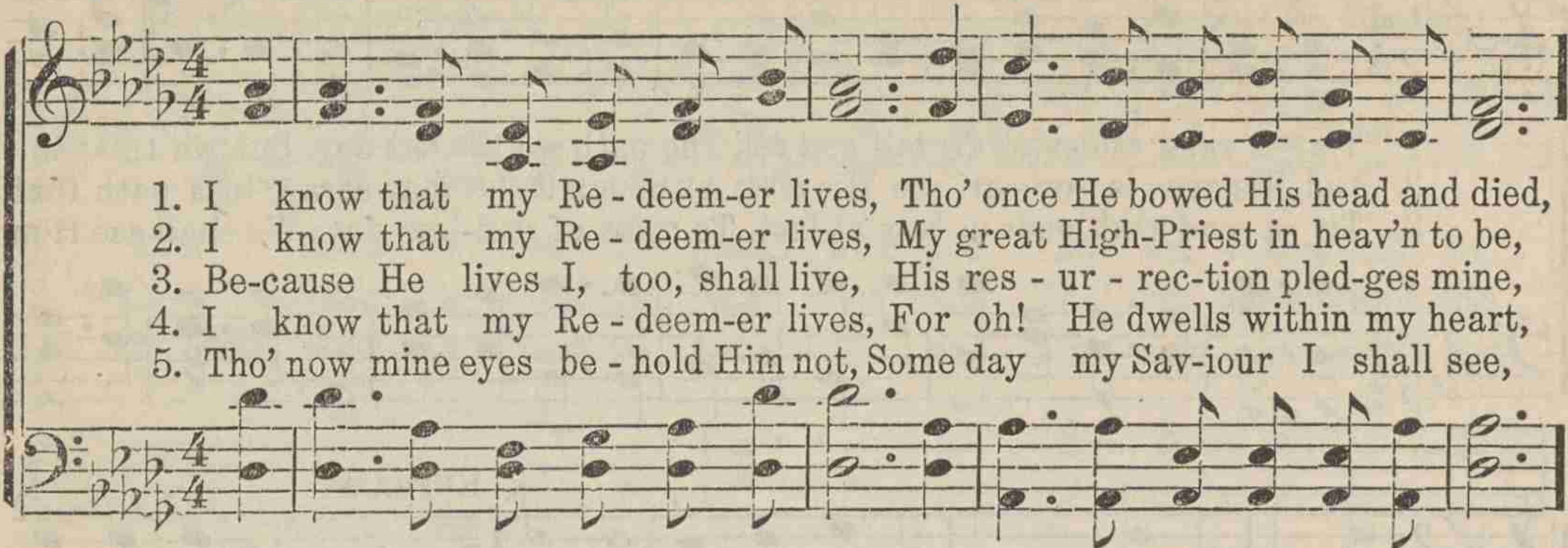
from day to day, We trust the One who knows the way,
 day, We trust the One who knows, who al-ways knows the way.

No. 60. "I Know That My Redeemer Lives."

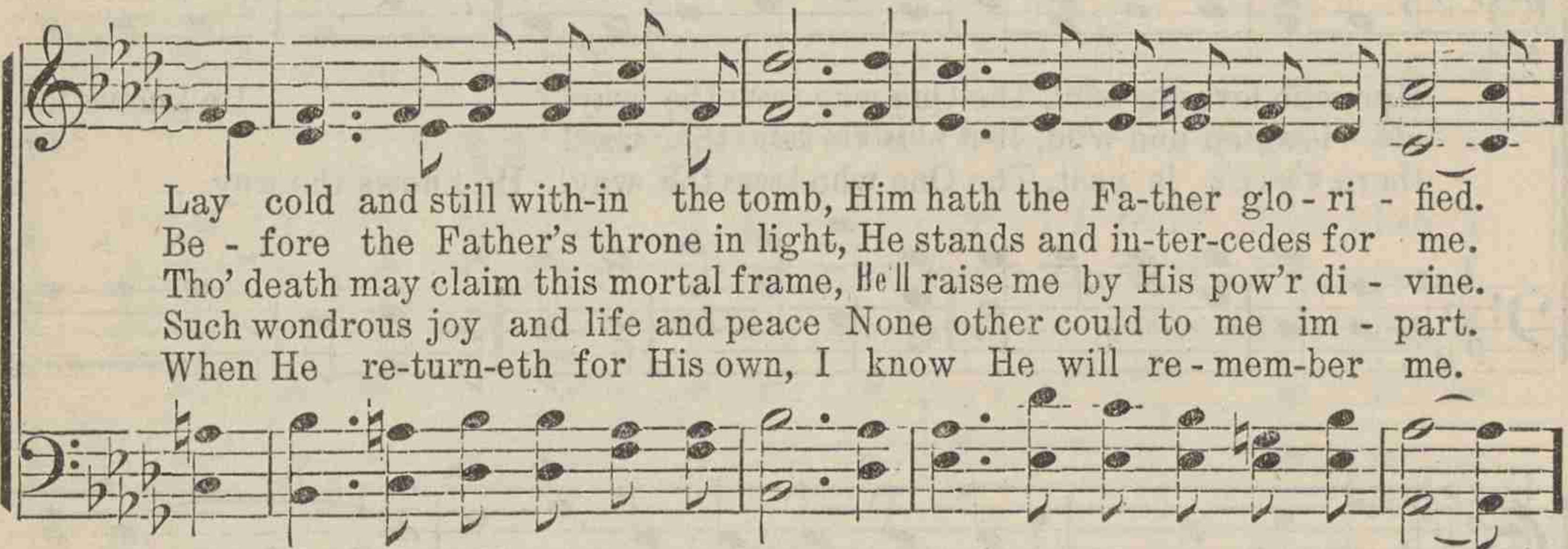
T. O. Chisholm.

J. D. Patton, owner, 1917.

J. D. Patton.

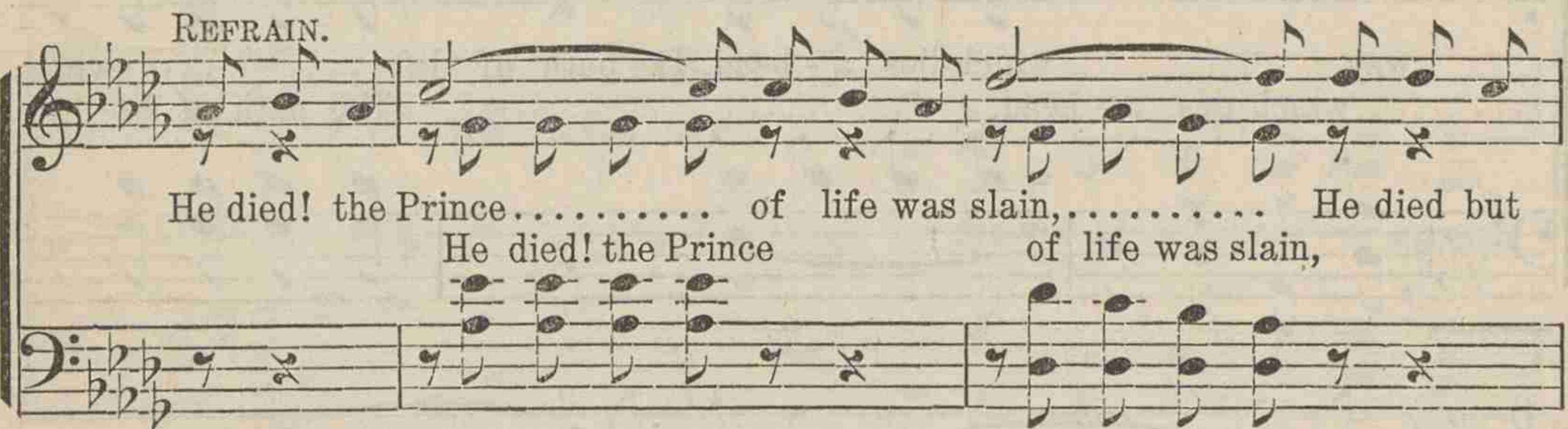


1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, Tho' once He bowed His head and died,
 2. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, My great High-Priest in heav'n to be,
 3. Be-cause He lives I, too, shall live, His res-ur-rec-tion pled-ges mine,
 4. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, For oh! He dwells within my heart,
 5. Tho' now mine eyes be-hold Him not, Some day my Sav-iour I shall see,

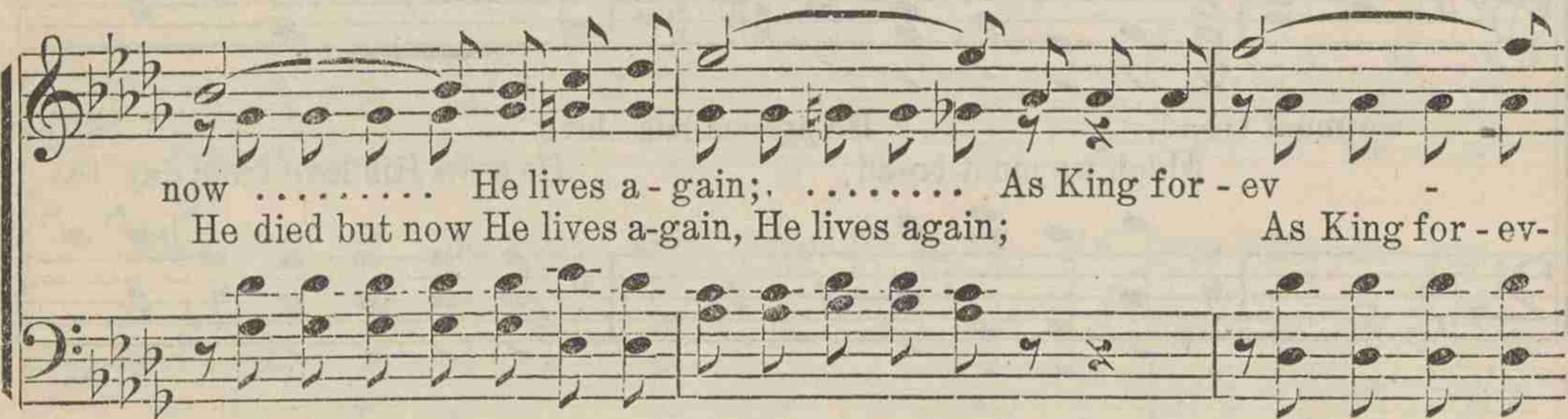


Lay cold and still with-in the tomb, Him hath the Fa-ther glo-ri-fied.
 Be-fore the Father's throne in light, He stands and in-ter-cedes for me.
 Tho' death may claim this mortal frame, He'll raise me by His pow'r di-vine.
 Such wondrous joy and life and peace None other could to me im-part.
 When He re-turn-eth for His own, I know He will re-mem-ber me.

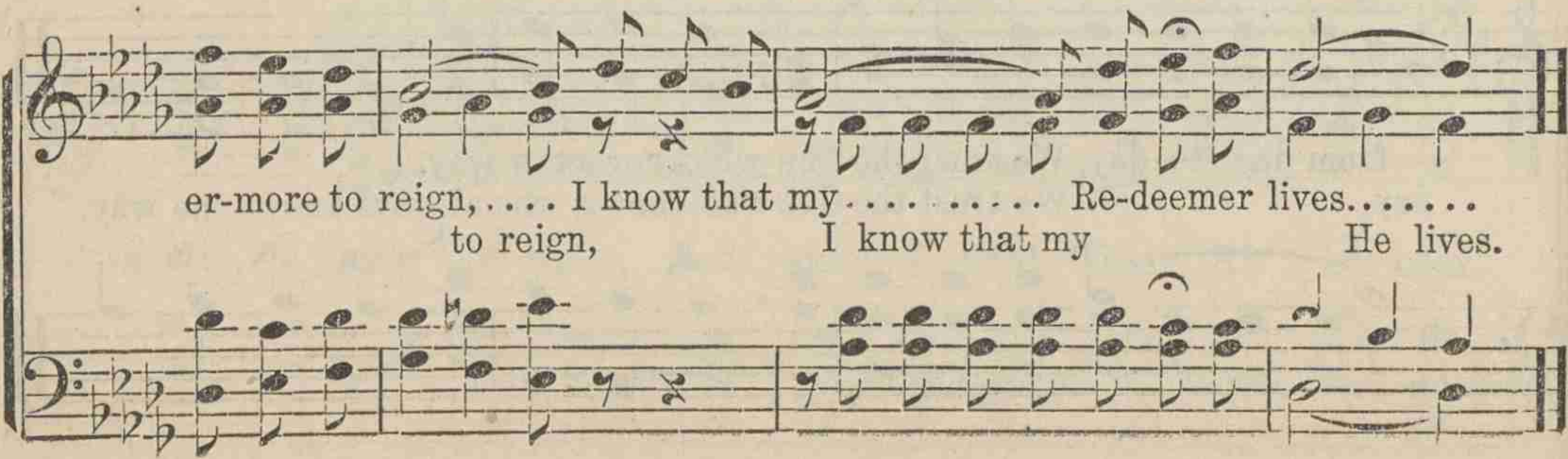
REFRAIN.



He died! the Prince..... of life was slain,..... He died but
 He died! the Prince of life was slain,



now He lives a-gain; As King for-ev
 He died but now He lives a-gain, He lives again; As King for-ev-



er-more to reign,.... I know that my..... Re-deemer lives.....
 to reign, I know that my He lives.

No. 61.

Work For All.

Birdie Bell.

P. P. Christian, owner, 1918.

P. P. Christian.



1. There's a work that must be done, Yes, a task for ev - 'ry one, Have you listened
2. You can scat-ter hope and cheer As you journey far and near, Some are long-ing
3. Do your part with will-ing hand As the Mas-ter shall command, Ready for each



to the "Mas-ter's call?" (earnest call;) You can lend a help-ing hand Where the
for a "friend and guide;" (friend and guide;) You can do a kind - ly deed Which will
task which "comes a-long;" comes a-long;) Heed His lov - ing voice to - day, Work in



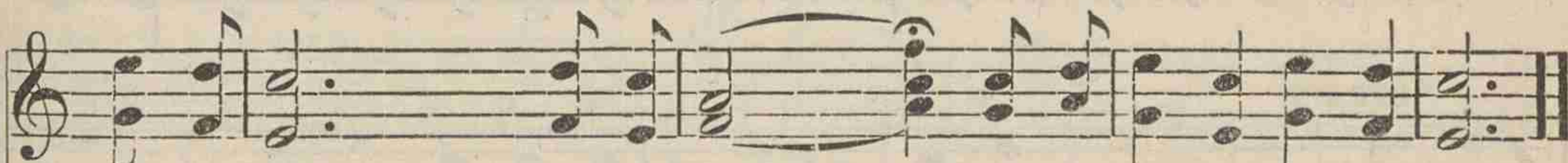
REFRAIN.



needs of life demand, Ere the shadows of the evening fall. Work for all,
help an-oth - er's need, Rest is promised at the ev - en - tide.
His ap-point - ed way, Gladly la - bor till the ev - en-song. Work for all,



great and small, There's a task for ev - 'ry "will-ing hand;"
great and small, "will - ing hand;"



Work for all, heed the call! Join the Mas-ter's faithful band.
Work for all, heed the call,

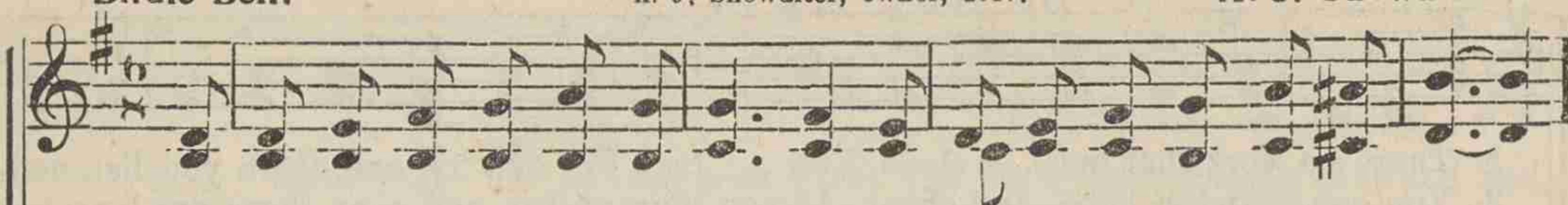


No. 62. My Burdens Are Laid On the Master.

Birdie Bell.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. My bur-dens are laid on the Mas - ter, The burdens which crush'd me so long,
2. My bur-dens are laid on the Mas - ter, The burdens of sor - row and sin,
3. My bur-dens are laid on the Mas - ter, Tho' once they were heavy to bear,



Why struggle a-lone in my weak-ness? The arm which He of-fers is strong;
I trust in His mer-cy and par-don, His peace is a - bid - ing with - in;
And sweet is the rest which He of - fers And ten-der and lov - ing His care;



Tho' ston - y the road which I trav - el, And dan-gers may lurk in the way,
I know that temptations will meet me, And oft - en the road will grow steep,
He taught me to sing of His good-ness, To check ev - 'ry mur-mur and sigh,



The strength which He gives is suf - fi - cient To car - ry me o - ver each day.
But dai - ly I trust in His prom - ise, My soul from all per - il to keep.
The fu - ture has naught to affright me, While Je - sus, my Helper, is nigh.



REFRAIN.



My bur-dens are laid on the Mas - ter, The burdens of wor - ry and care;



My Burdens Are Laid On the Master.

No lon-ger their weight shall oppress me, I'll trust in His heav-en-ly care.

No. 63. There Is a Green Hill Far Away.

Cecil F. Alexander.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.

1. There is a green hill far a-way With-out a cit-y wall;
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good;
 4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
 He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

REFRAIN.

O dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too;

And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His work to do.

No. 64.

In the Love of My King.

James Rowe.

B. D. Lee, owner, 1918.

B. D. Lee.



1. In the heav-en - ly way I am walk-ing to - day, And my heart has a
 2. Ev - 'ry tri - al I meet I can bear and keep sweet, And as free as a
 3. There are thorns in the road to the bless-ed a-bode, There are foes who much
 4. I shall trust ev - er-more, and shall praise and a-dore, And shall drink at the



car - ol to sing, For from morn-ing till night, in a path ev - er bright,
 song-bird in spring, For with Him al-ways near, to en-cour - age and cheer,
 troub-le would bring, But with Je - sus to lead, and sup-ly ev - 'ry need,
 life - giv - ing spring, As I fol - low Him home, for what-ev - er may come,



REFRAIN.

There is j-y all the while in the love of my King. All..... the way
 All the way home,



home,..... Prais - - - es I'll sing, For
 all the way home, Praises I'll sing, prais-es I'll sing, For there is joy,



there is joy..... In the love..... of my King.....
 there is won-der-ful joy In the love of my King, of my heav-en - ly King.

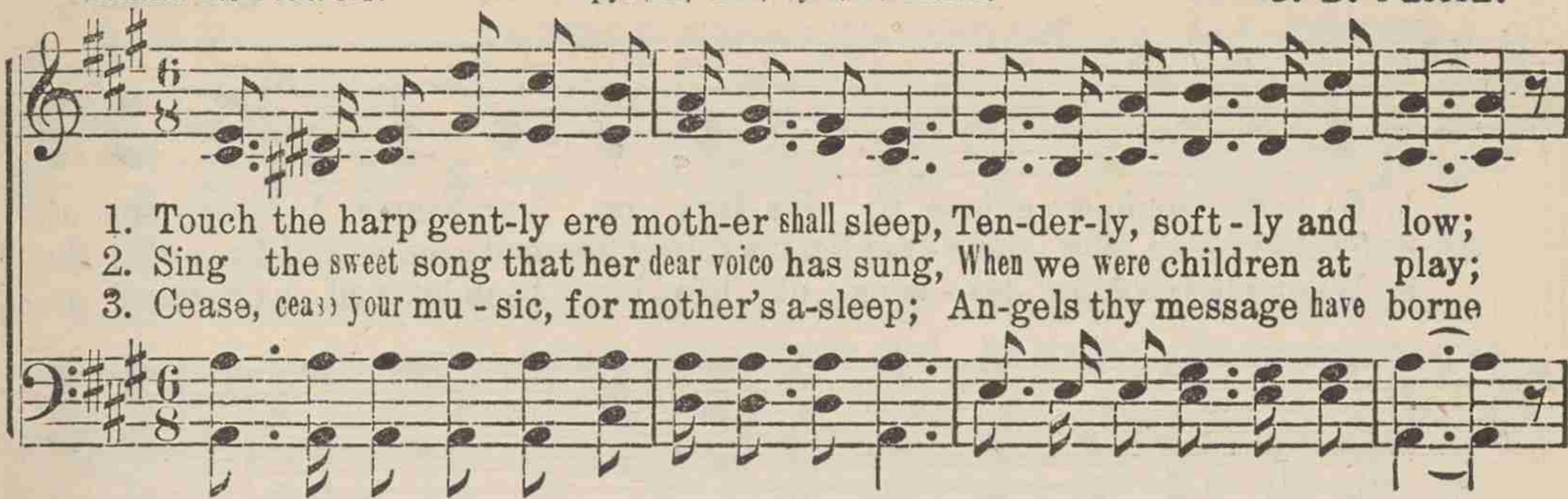
No. 65.

Touch the Harp Gently

Laura E. Newell.

Copyright, 1897, by J. D. Patton.

J. D. Patton.



1. Touch the harp gent-ly ere moth-er shall sleep, Ten-der-ly, soft-ly and low;
 2. Sing the sweet song that her dear voice has sung, When we were children at play;
 3. Cease, cease your mu-sic, for mother's a-sleep; An-gels thy message have borne



Sing of the joys that were dear to her heart, Joys of the sweet long a-go;
 Soft-ly she chanted the beau-ti-ful words, Oft at the close of the day;
 Un-to her soul, and the smile on her lips Tells of the heav-en-ly morn.

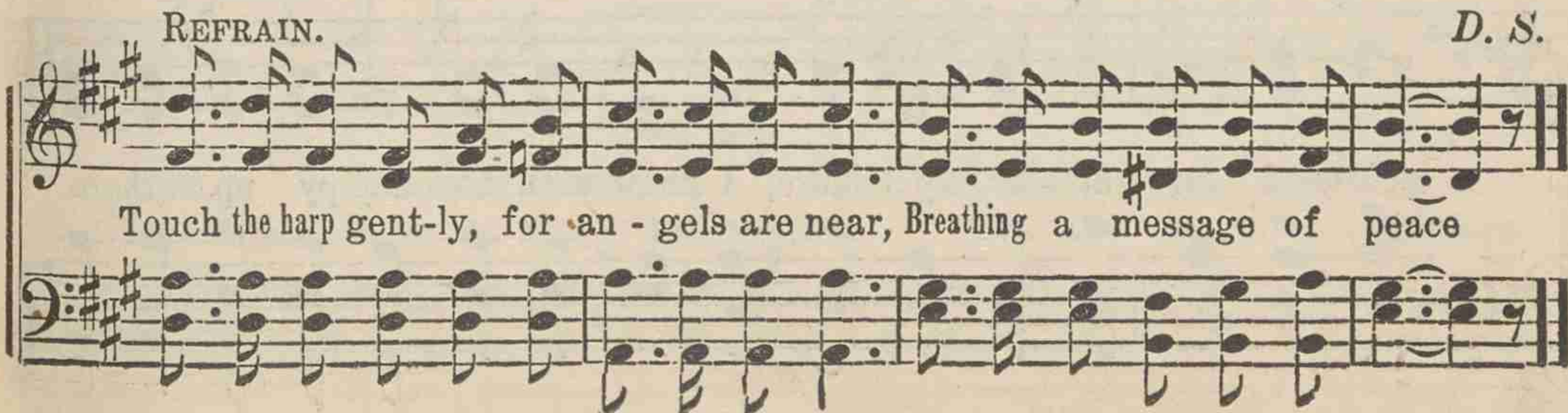


Of the glad time, when a beau-ti-ful bride, Hap-py was she as the day,
 Tell-ing that wonder-ful sto-ry of old, And of the mansions a-bove,
 Fold her dear hands o'er her pure faithful heart, Ere she be laid to her rest,



And of the dear ones so close by her side, Then in life's flow-er-y May.
 Je-sus is wait-ing to welcome her there, Still to a-bide in His love.
 Tho' we must weep, tears may ne'er dim her eyes, Mother, the tru-est and best.

D. S.—Un-to her spir-it, and mother, so dear, Soon shall from earth have re-lease.



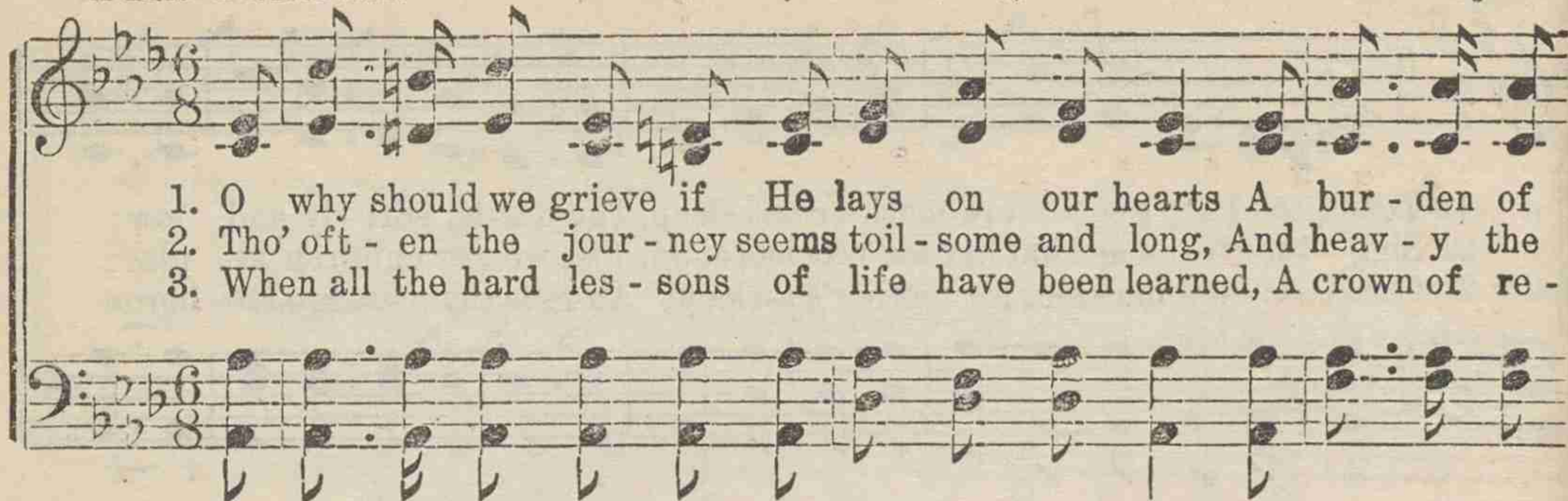
REFRAIN. D. S.
 Touch the harp gent-ly, for an-gels are near, Breathing a message of peace

No. 66. I Know We'll Be Happy Up There.

Lizzie DeArmond.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918.

T. B. Mosley.



1. O why should we grieve if He lays on our hearts A bur - den of
 2. Tho' oft - en the jour - ney seems toil - some and long, And heav - y the
 3. When all the hard les - sons of life have been learned, A crown of re -

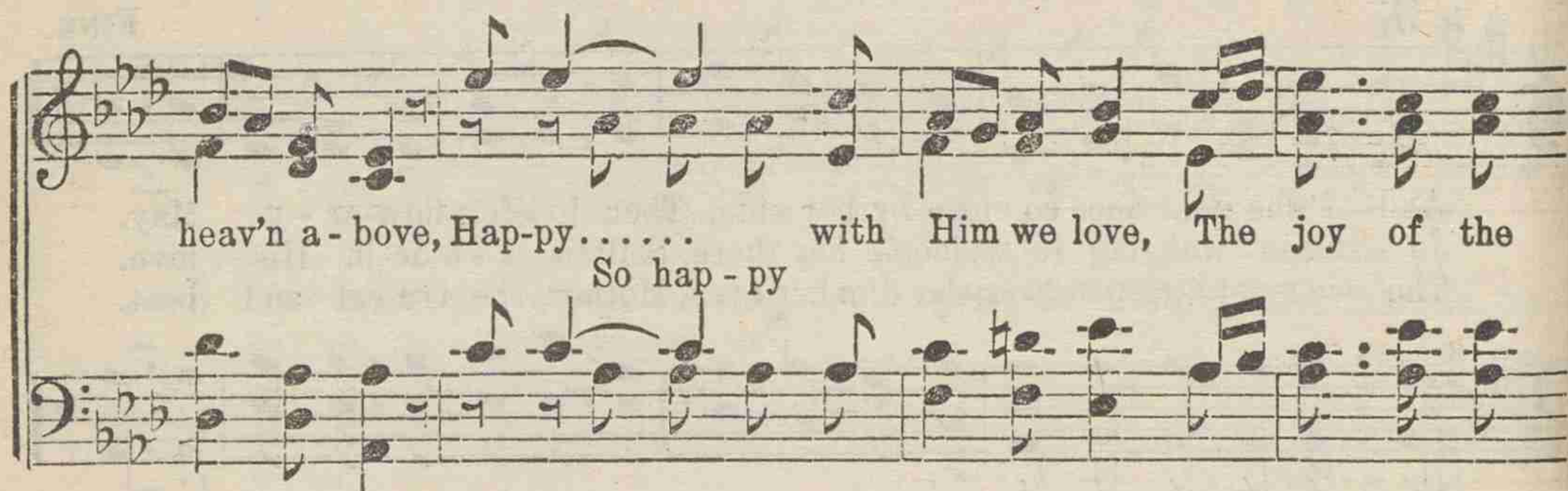


sor - row and care? God loves us too well to give joy with - out end,
 cross that we bear, His love is a - round and a - bout us each day,
 joic - ing we'll wear, Where nev - er a cloud dims the ra - di - ant sky,

REFRAIN.



I know we'll be hap - py up there. Hap - py..... in
 So hap - py



heav'n a - bove, Hap - py..... with Him we love, The joy of the
 So hap - py



bless - ed for - ev - er we'll share, I know we'll be hap - py up there.

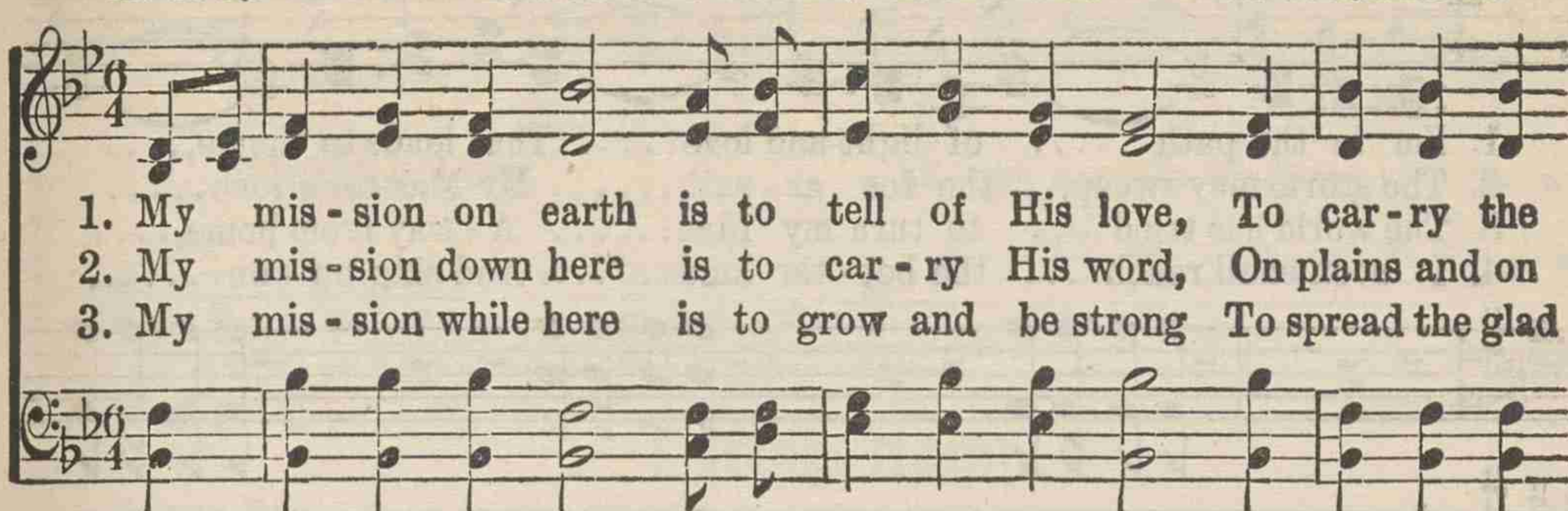
No. 67.

My Mission On Earth.

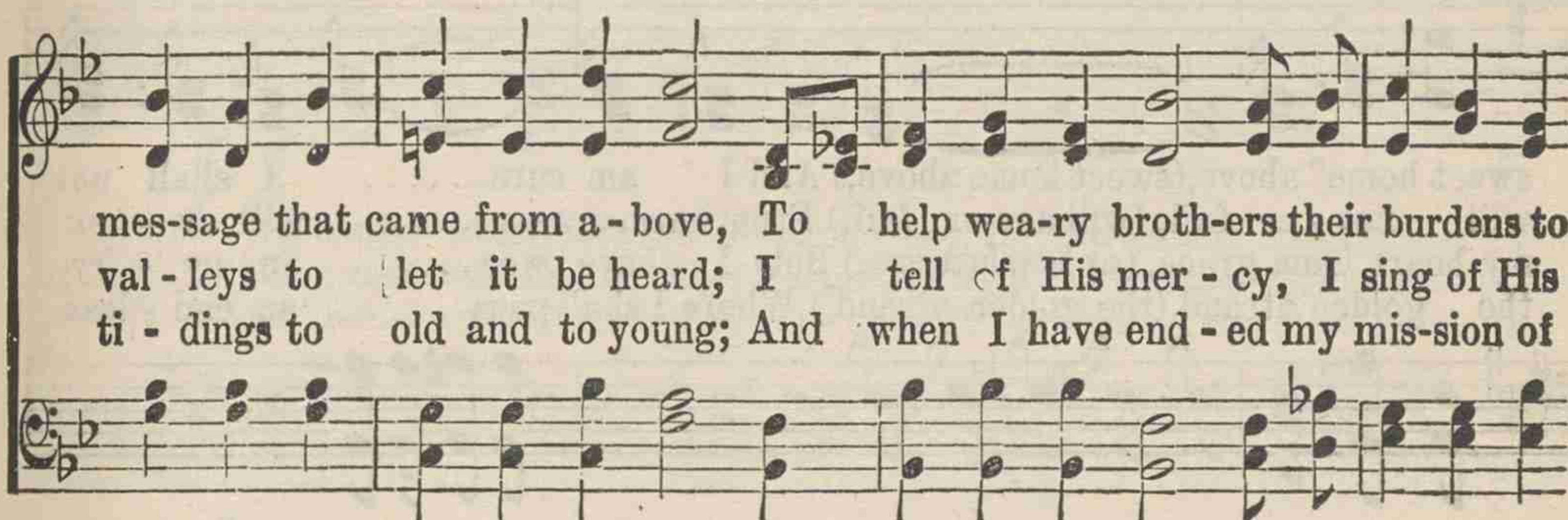
K. C. R.

K. C. ROBINSON. BESSEMER, ALA., OWNER, 1914.

K. C. Robinson.



1. My mis-sion on earth is to tell of His love, To car-ry the
 2. My mis-sion down here is to car-ry His word, On plains and on
 3. My mis-sion while here is to grow and be strong To spread the glad



mes-sage that came from a-bove, To help wea-ry broth-ers their burdens to
 val-leys to let it be heard; I tell of His mer-cy, I sing of His
 ti-dings to old and to young; And when I have end-ed my mis-sion of



REFRAIN.

bear, And point those in sorrow to glo-ry up there.
 grace, That many may know of that heav-en-ly place. My mis-sion is
 love A home will be mine in the cit-y a-bove. My mis-sion on earth is to



love,..... And sweet-ly of Je-sus to sing;..... My
 tell of His love, to sing; My



mis-sion is love,..... To tell of my Sav-ior and King...
 mis-sion on earth is to tell of His love, my King.

No. 68.

Jesus Leads Me All the Way.

James Rowe.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga, 1918.

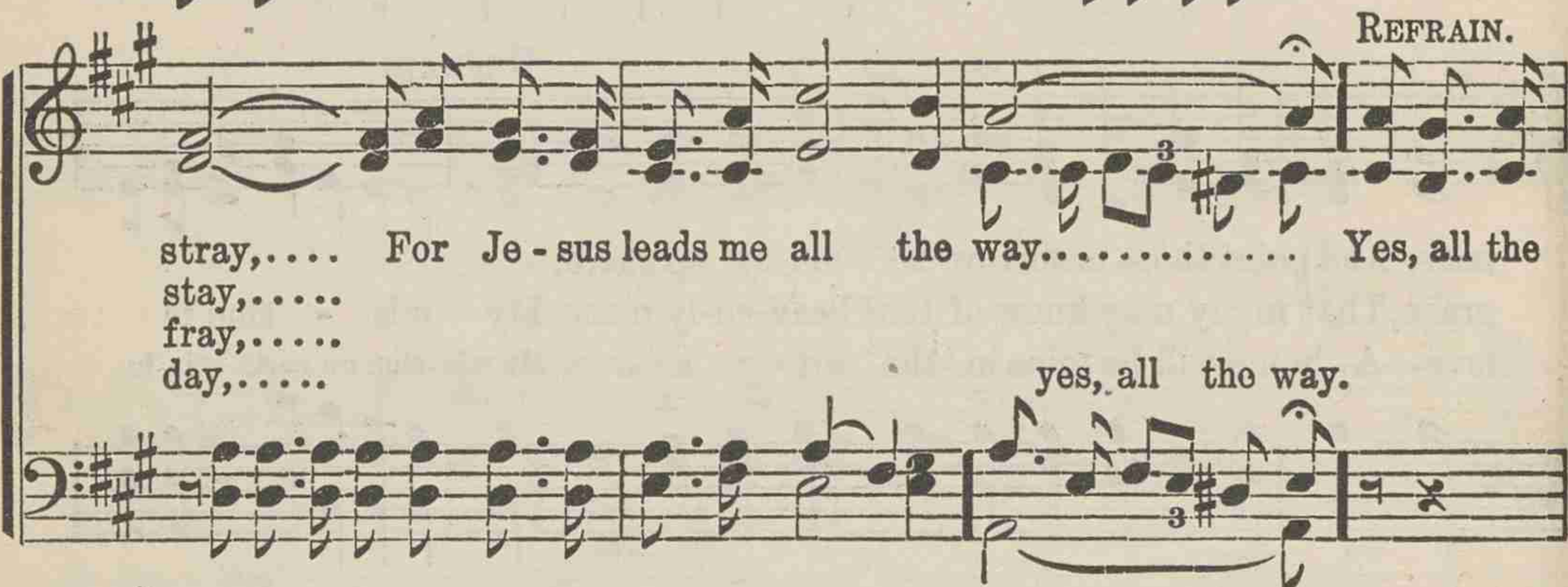
B. B. Beall.



1. I'm in the path of light and love..... That leads to "home,....
 2. The storm may sweep,... the foe as-sail,..... My Mas-ter's love.....
 3. The world has tried.... to turn my face..... A-way from home,....
 4. I soon shall reach.... the bet-ter land..... And sing up-on.....



sweet home" above,(sweet home above,) And I am sure..... I shall not
 will nev-er fail;(will nev-er fail;) From harm my soul..... will ev-er
 my heart from grace,(my heart from grace,) But I have won..... in ev-'ry
 the golden strand,(the golden strand,) Where I shall pass.... an end-less



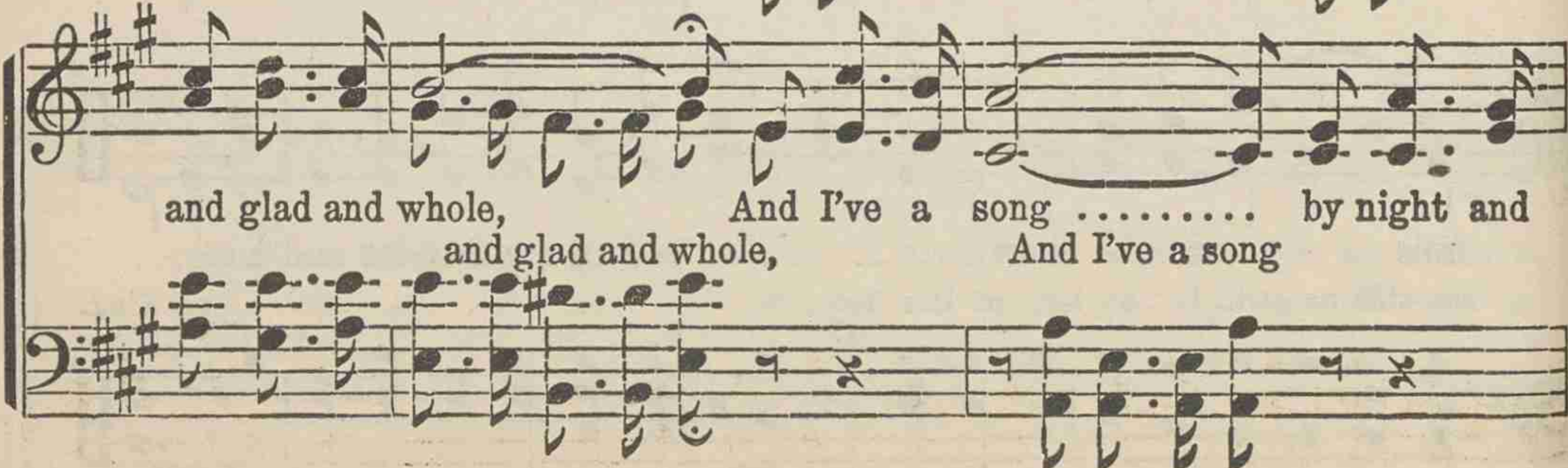
stray,.... For Je-sus leads me all the way..... Yes, all the
 stay,....
 fray,....
 day,....

REFRAIN.

yes, all the way.



way..... He leads my soul,..... And keeps me true.....
 Yes, all the way He leads my soul, And keeps me true



and glad and whole, And I've a song by night and
 and glad and whole, And I've a song

Jesus Leads Me All the Way.

day,..... For Je - sus leads me all the way.....
by night and day, all the way, He leads me all the way.

No. 69.

Facing Home.

James Rowe.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1918.

B. B. Beall

1. I no longer roam from the Lord and home, But have made another start, For I'm
2. I had wandered long, seeking pleasures wrong, When a voice said, "Come to me," And my
3. I could feel its pow'r from that very hour Till no more I cared to roam; So I

REFRAIN.

glad to say that in some strange way Love divine has reached my heart.
heart was stirred by each tender word, And my soul began to see. Love di-vine has
placed my soul un-der His con-trol And with Him I'm going home.

reached my heart, Caus-ing sin and me to part; I no long-er
sin - ful heart, to part;

roam, I'm fac-ing "home, sweet home," Love divine has reached my heart.
has reached my heart.

No. 70. I Will Sing the Love of Jesus.

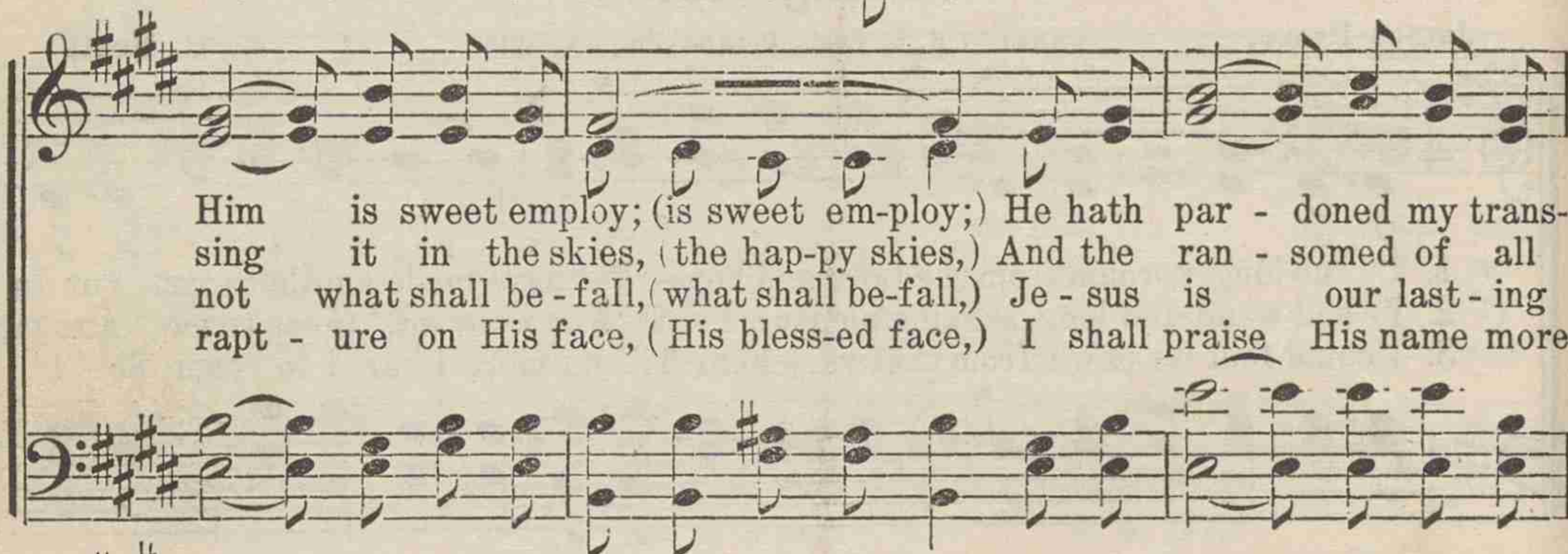
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Wm. P. Davis and H. E. Hester, owners, 1917.

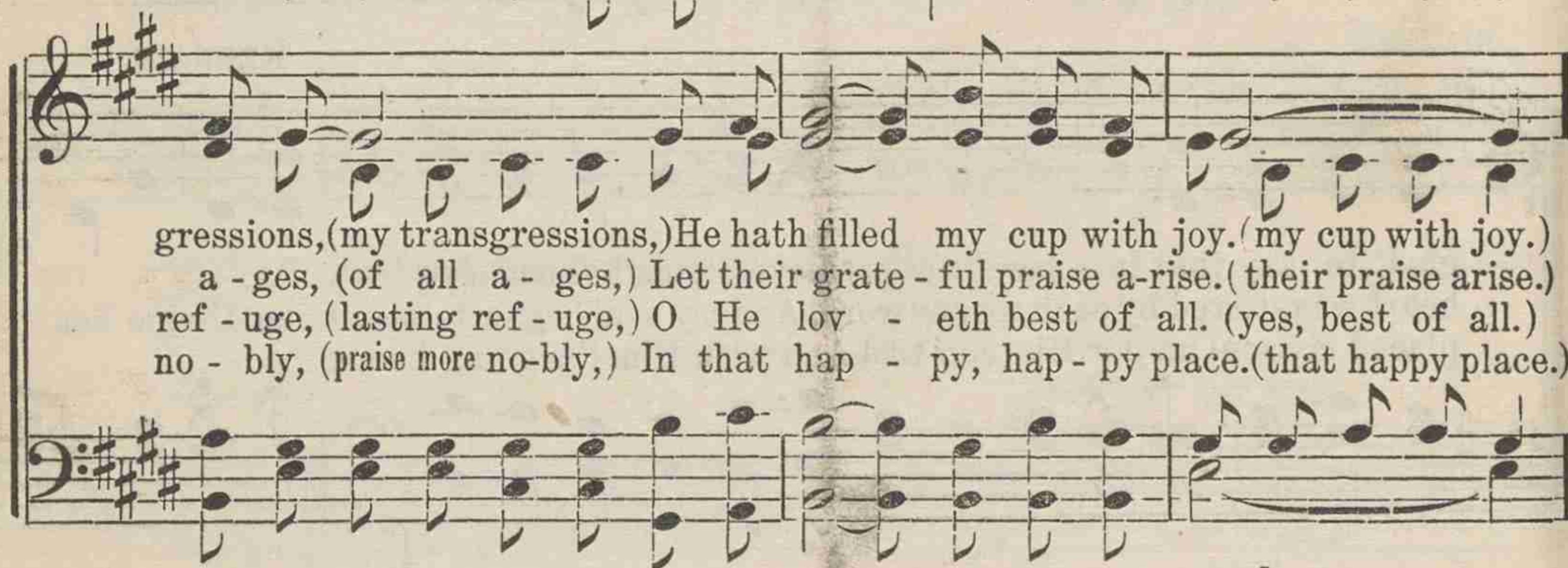
H. E. Hester.



1. I will sing the love of Je - sus, (love of Je - sus,) Prais-ing
 2. 'Tis a theme that's sweet for - ev - er, (sweet for-ev - er,) An - gels
 3. Friends of earth may oft de - sert us, (oft de - sert us,) Car - ing
 4. When I reach that bet - ter coun - try, (bet - ter coun - try,) Gaze with



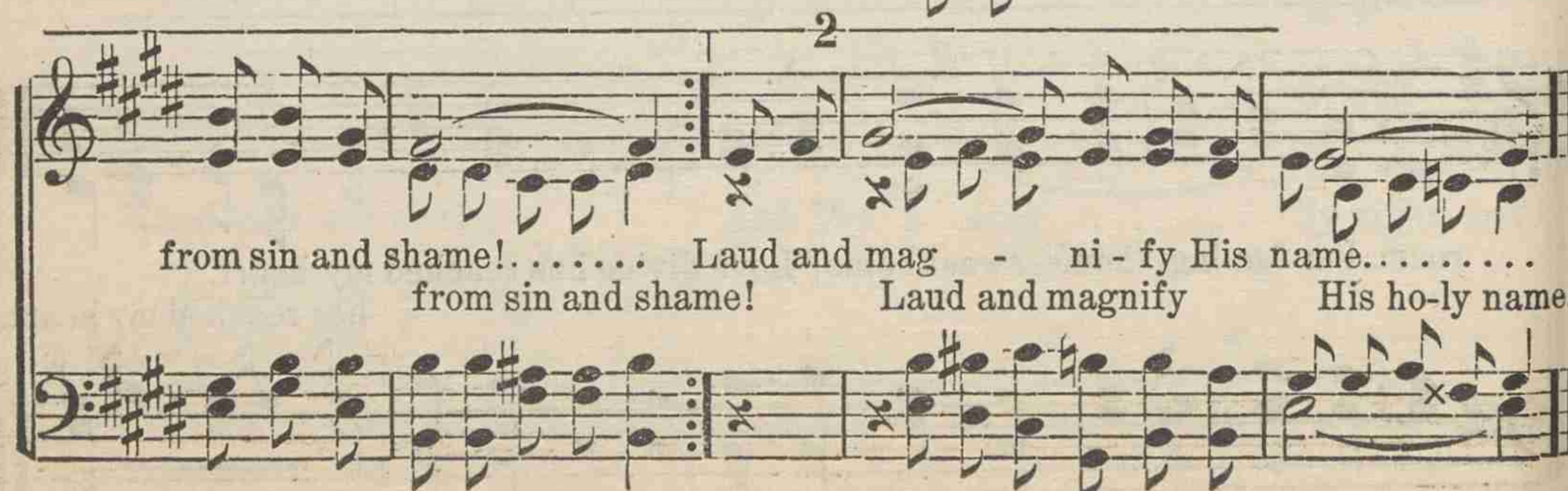
Him is sweet employ; (is sweet em-ploy;) He hath par - doned my trans-
 sing it in the skies, (the hap-py skies,) And the ran - somed of all
 not what shall be - fall, (what shall be-fall,) Je - sus is our last - ing
 rapt - ure on His face, (His bless-ed face,) I shall praise His name more



gressions, (my transgressions,) He hath filled my cup with joy. (my cup with joy.)
 a - ges, (of all a - ges,) Let their grate - ful praise a-rise. (their praise arise.)
 ref - uge, (lasting ref - uge,) O He lov - eth best of all. (yes, best of all.)
 no - bly, (praise more no-bly,) In that hap - py, hap - py place. (that happy place.)



REFRAIN. 1
 Love of Je - - sus nev - er ceas - ing, Sav - ing souls
 Love of Je - sus nev - er ceasing, Sav - ing souls



2
 from sin and shame! Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
 from sin and shame! Laud and magnify His ho - ly name.

No. 71.

If Your Light Is Shining.

James Rowe.

Isaac T. Hudgens, Wallo, Ark., c. 1918.

I. T. Hudgens.

1. You are not dis-cour-aged when the foe is near, In the face or trou-ble
 2. To some souls in dark-ness you will show the way That will lead to Heav-en s
 3. You will lay up treasure in the home a - bove And the world your soul will

you can smile, And you nev - er wor - ry when the path is drear, If your
 bless - ed isle, And will give to oth - ers hope and cheer each day, If your
 not be - guile, For your life is hid - den in re - deem-ing love, If your

REFRAIN.

light is shin - ing all the while. (all the while.) If your light is shin-ing all the

while, It is seen in word and deed and smile; Close to Je-sus
 all the while, sun - ny smile;

liv - ing, you your best are giv-ing, If your light is shin-ing all the while.....
 all the while.

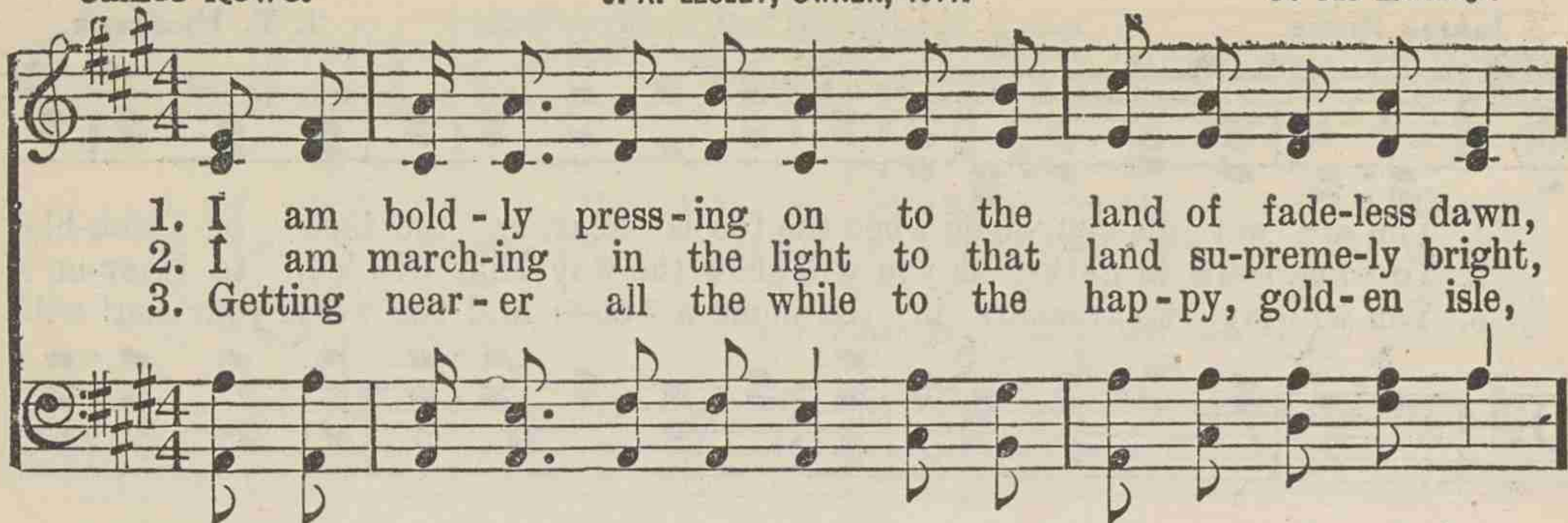
No. 72.

Praising Jesus All the Way.

James Rowe.

J. A. LESLEY, OWNER, 1914.

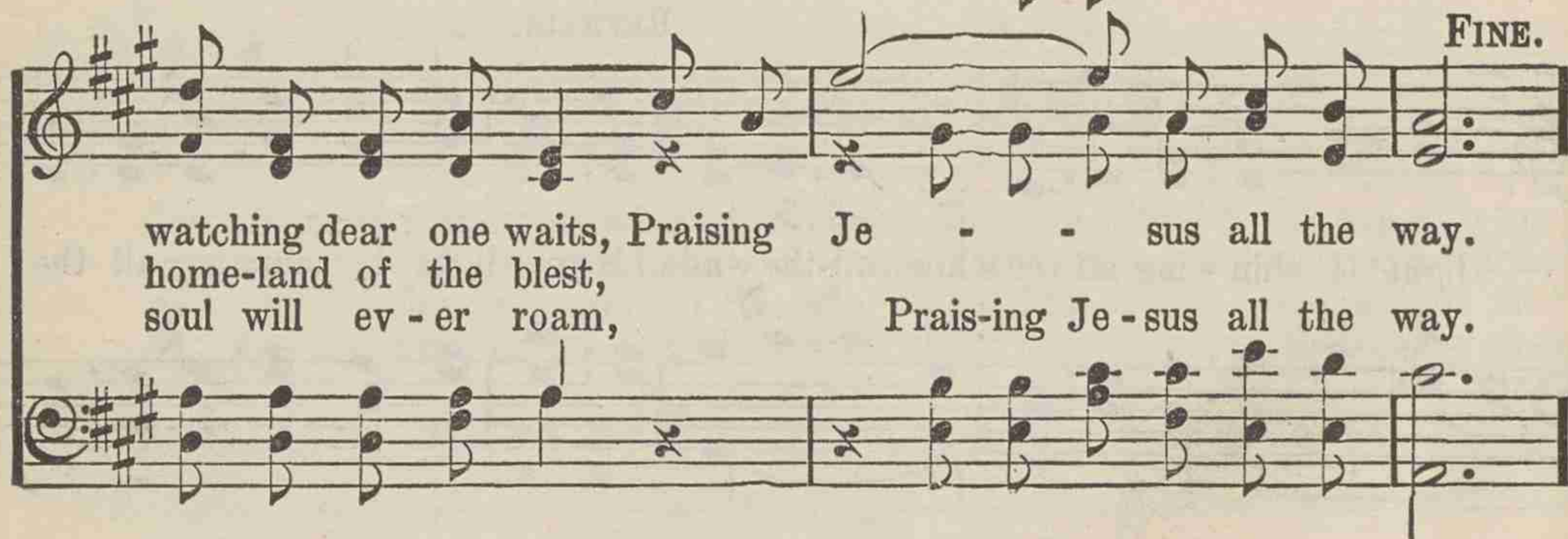
J. A. Lesley.



1. I am bold - ly press - ing on to the land of fade-less dawn,
 2. I am march - ing in the light to that land su - preme - ly bright,
 3. Getting near - er all the while to the hap - py, gold - en isle,



Help - ing Je - sus day by day; I am getting near the gates where each
 I am nearing peace and rest and the
 Help - ing Je - sus day by day; I am go - ing to my home where no



watching dear one waits, Praising Je - - sus all the way.
 home - land of the blest,
 soul will ev - er roam, Prais - ing Je - sus all the way.



REFRAIN.
 Prais - ing Je - - sus all the way,
 Prais - ing Je - sus all the way, all the way,



To the hap To - the - py isles of day;
 To the hap - py isles of day, isles of day;

D. S.

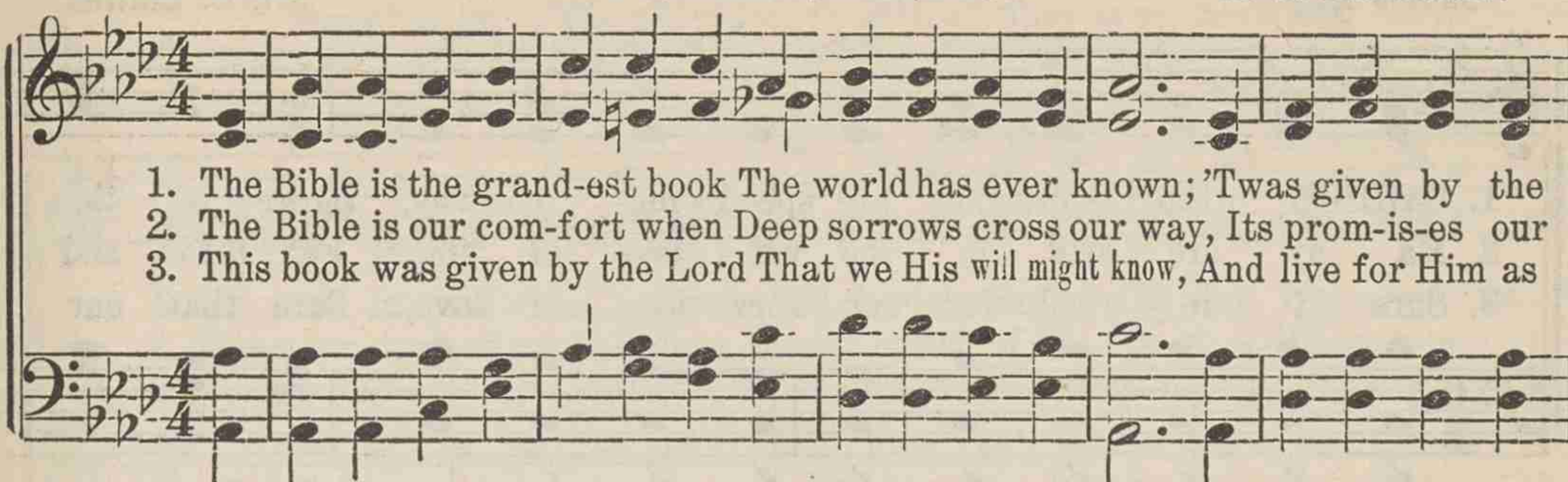
No. 73.

The Bible.

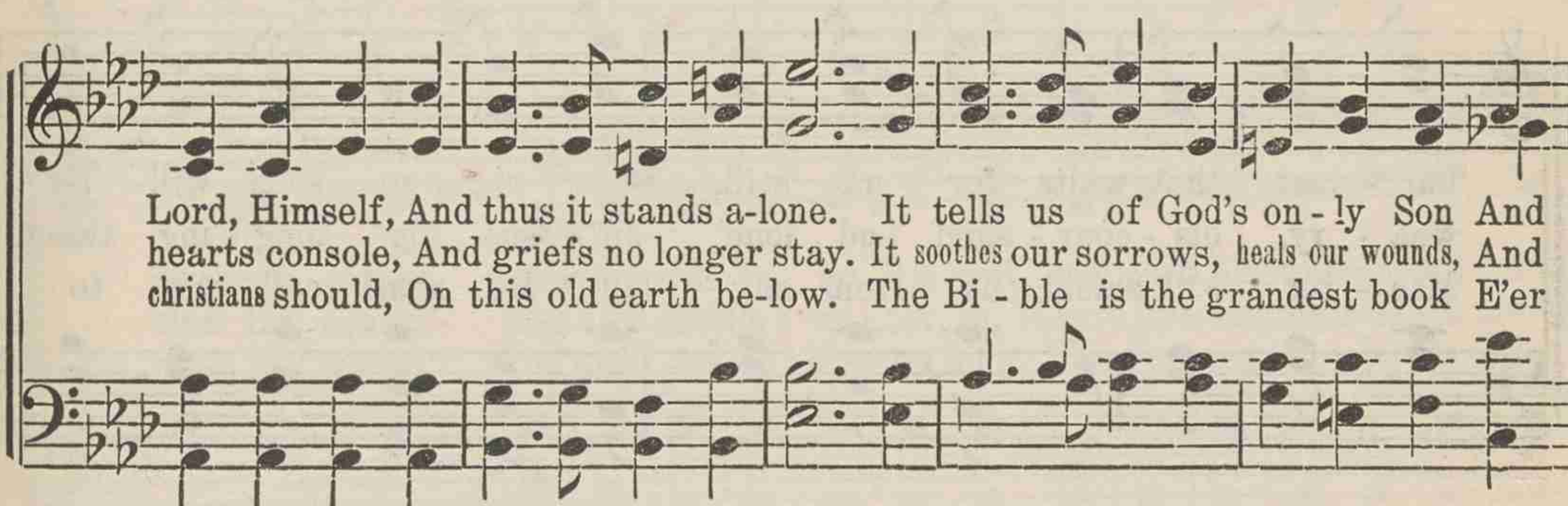
James Wells.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

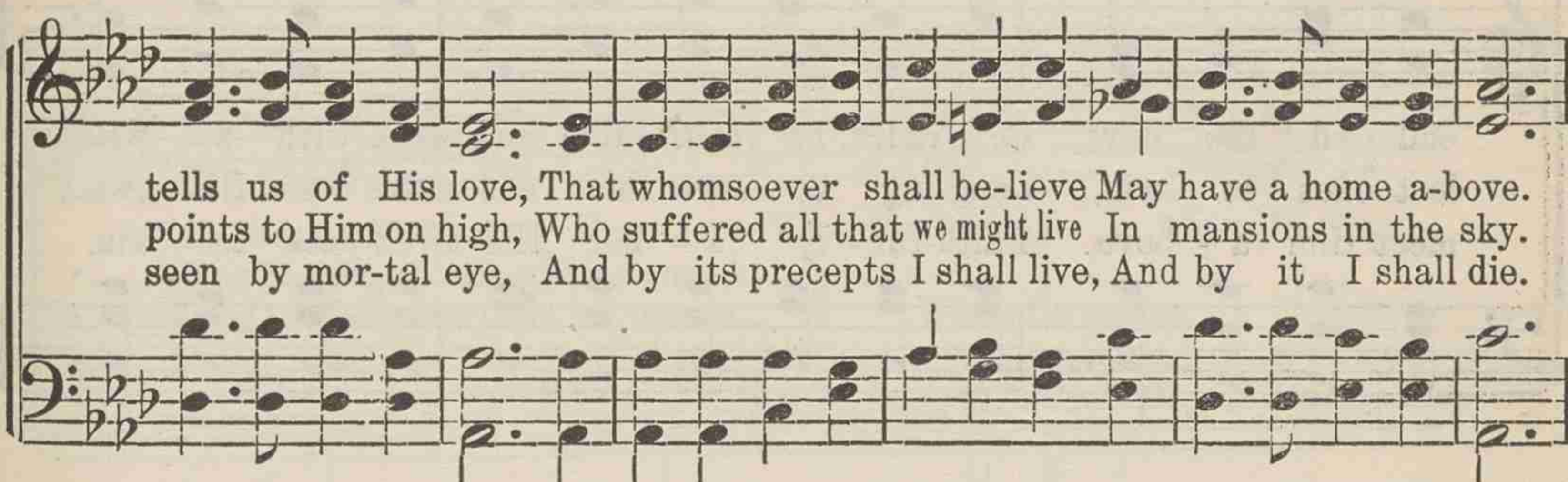
A. J. Showalter.



1. The Bible is the grand-est book The world has ever known; 'Twas given by the
 2. The Bible is our com-fort when Deep sorrows cross our way, Its prom-is-es our
 3. This book was given by the Lord That we His will might know, And live for Him as



Lord, Himself, And thus it stands a-lone. It tells us of God's on-ly Son And
 hearts console, And griefs no longer stay. It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, And
 christians should, On this old earth be-low. The Bi - ble is the grandest book E'er



tells us of His love, That whomsoever shall be-lieve May have a home a-bove.
 points to Him on high, Who suffered all that we might live In mansions in the sky.
 seen by mor-tal eye, And by its precepts I shall live, And by it I shall die.

REFRAIN.



Bless-ed Book of life, blessed Book of love; Blessed Book of prom-is-es di - vine,



Point-ing out the way to the home a-bove, Blessed Book that made the Saviour mine.

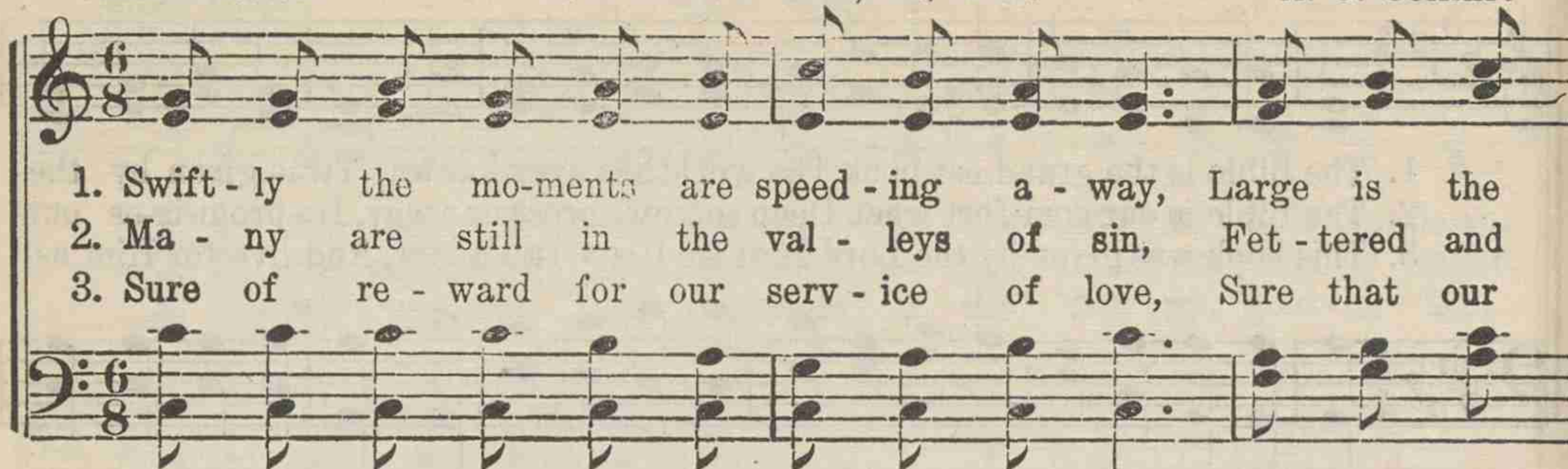
No. 74.

Work With a Will.

James Rowe.

H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala., owner.

H. C. Collins.



1. Swift - ly the mo - ments are speed - ing a - way, Large is the
 2. Ma - ny are still in the val - leys of sin, Fet - tered and
 3. Sure of re - ward for our serv - ice of love, Sure that our

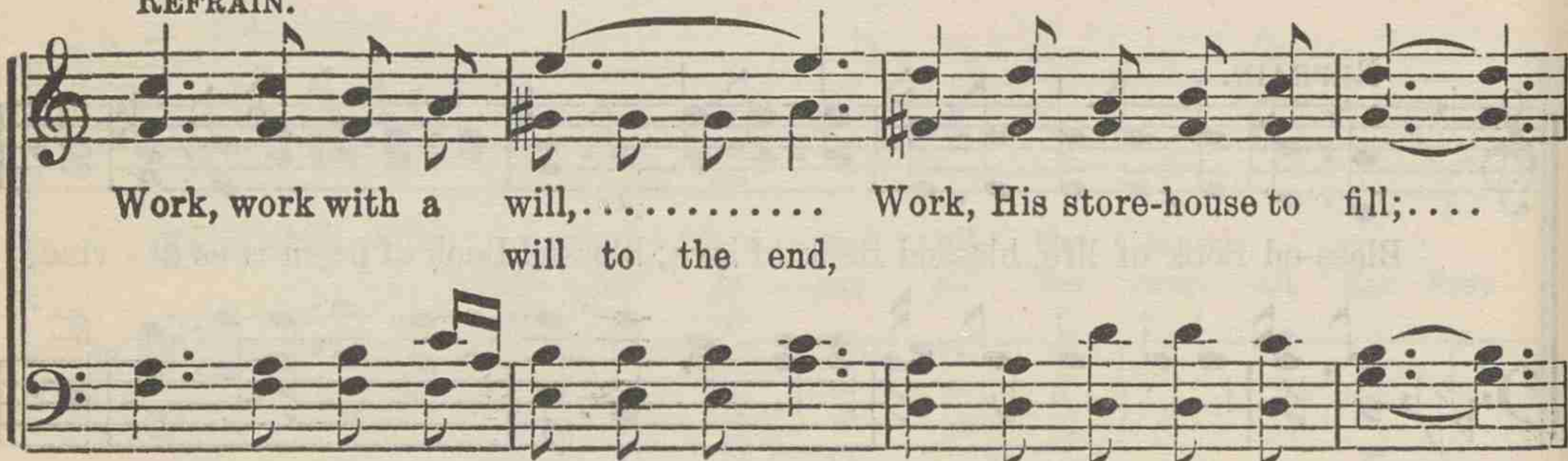


har - vest that waits for us still, Soon, oh, so soon will be
 wea - ry, dis - cour - aged and lone; Je - sus is long - ing these
 Mas - ter will shield us from sin; Till He shall call us to

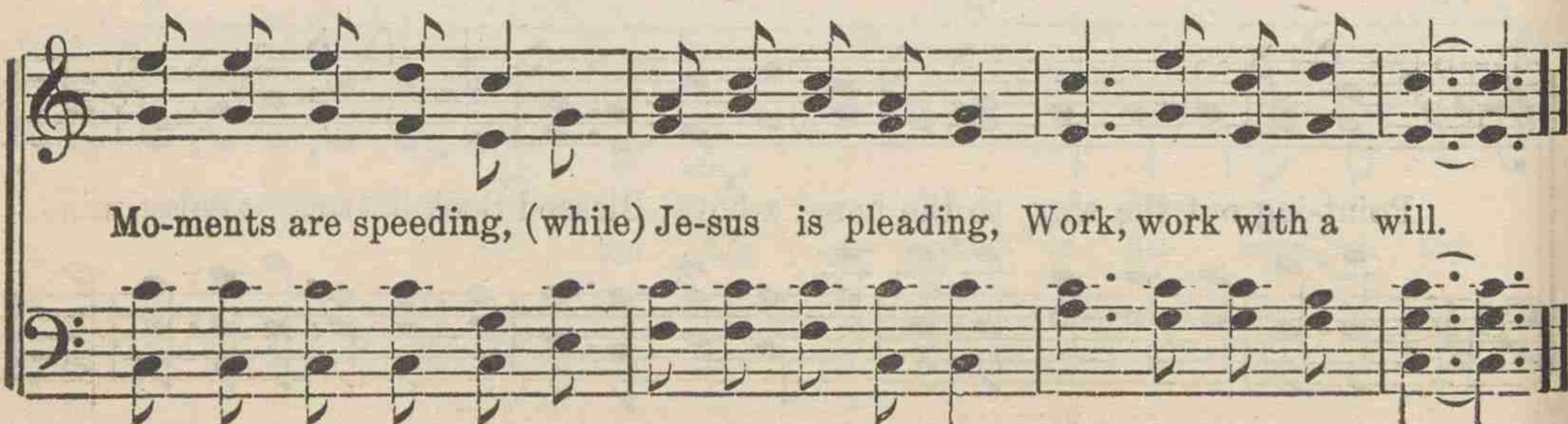


end - ed the day; Com - rades, be faith - ful and work with a will.
 lost ones to win, Long - ing to save them and make them His own.
 meet Him a - bove, Faith - ful - ly la - bor His loved ones to win.

REFRAIN.



Work, work with a will, Work, His store-house to fill;
 will to the end,



Mo - ments are speeding, (while) Je - sus is pleading, Work, work with a will.

No. 75.

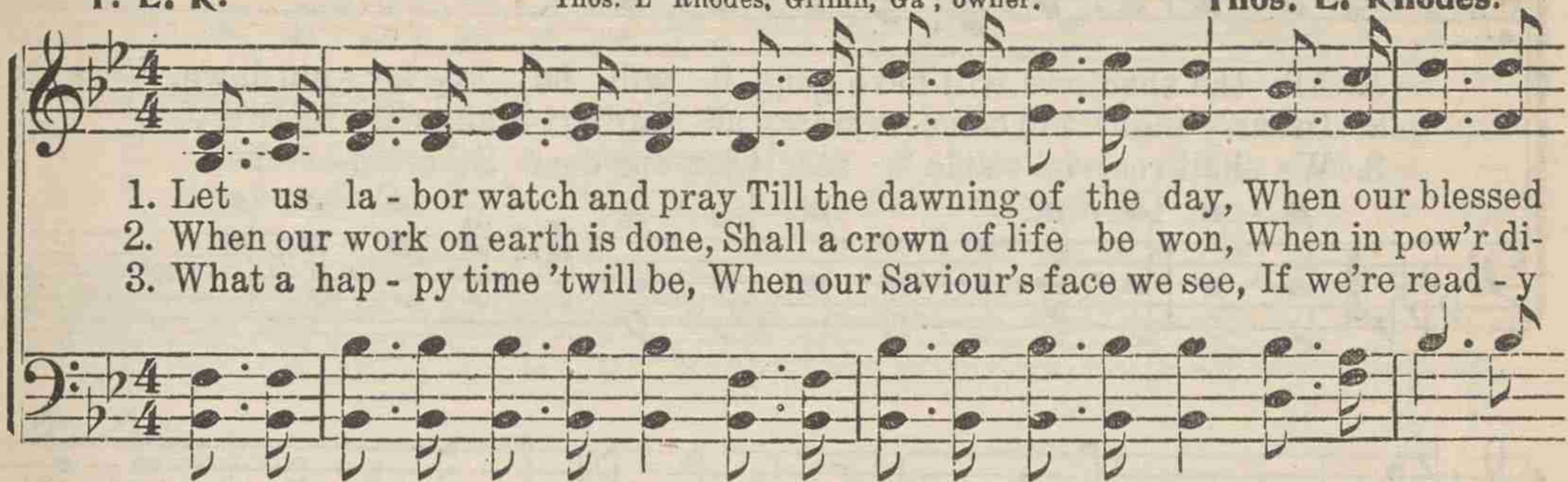
When He Comes.

Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not,
the Son of Man cometh.--MATT. 24: 44.

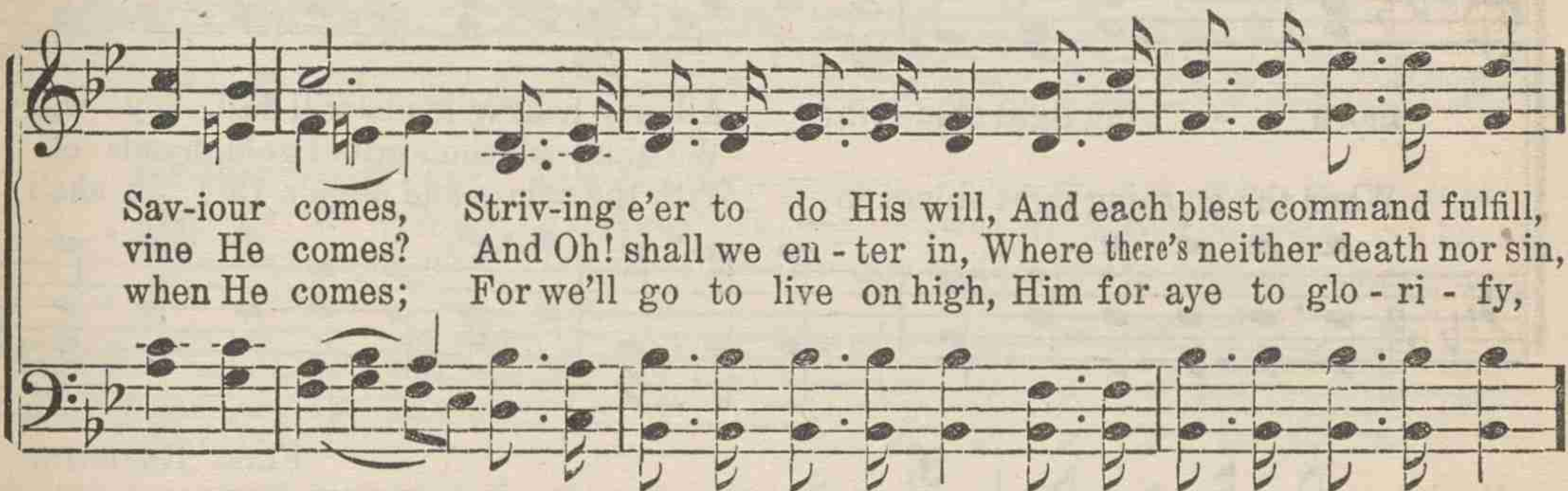
T. L. R.

Thos. L. Rhodes, Griffin, Ga., owner.

Thos. L. Rhodes.

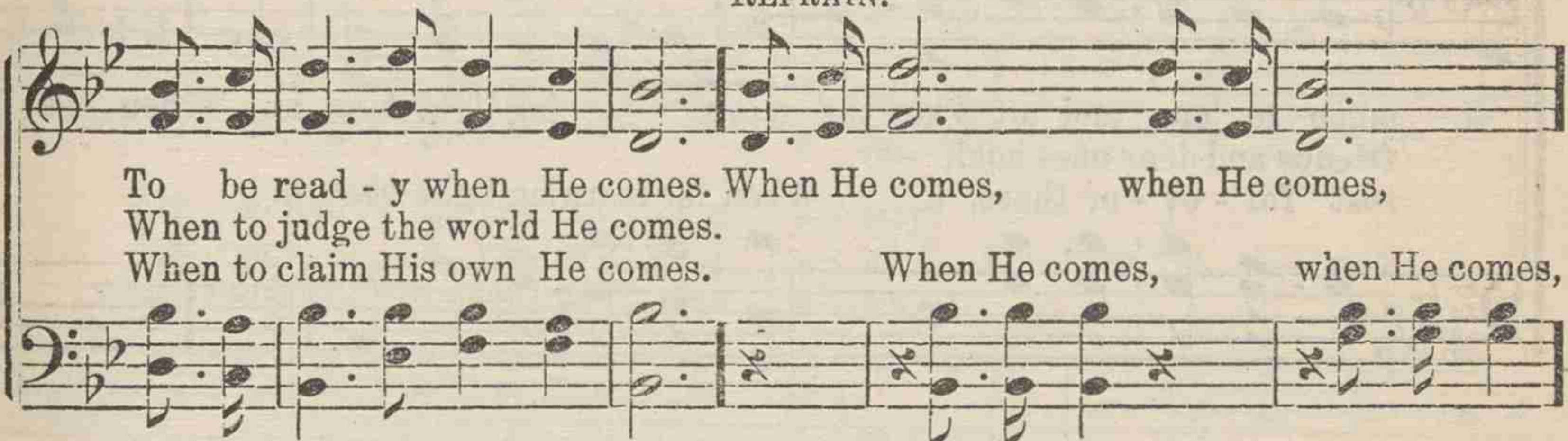


1. Let us la - bor watch and pray Till the dawning of the day, When our blessed
2. When our work on earth is done, Shall a crown of life be won, When in pow'r di-
3. What a hap - py time 'twill be, When our Saviour's face we see, If we're read - y

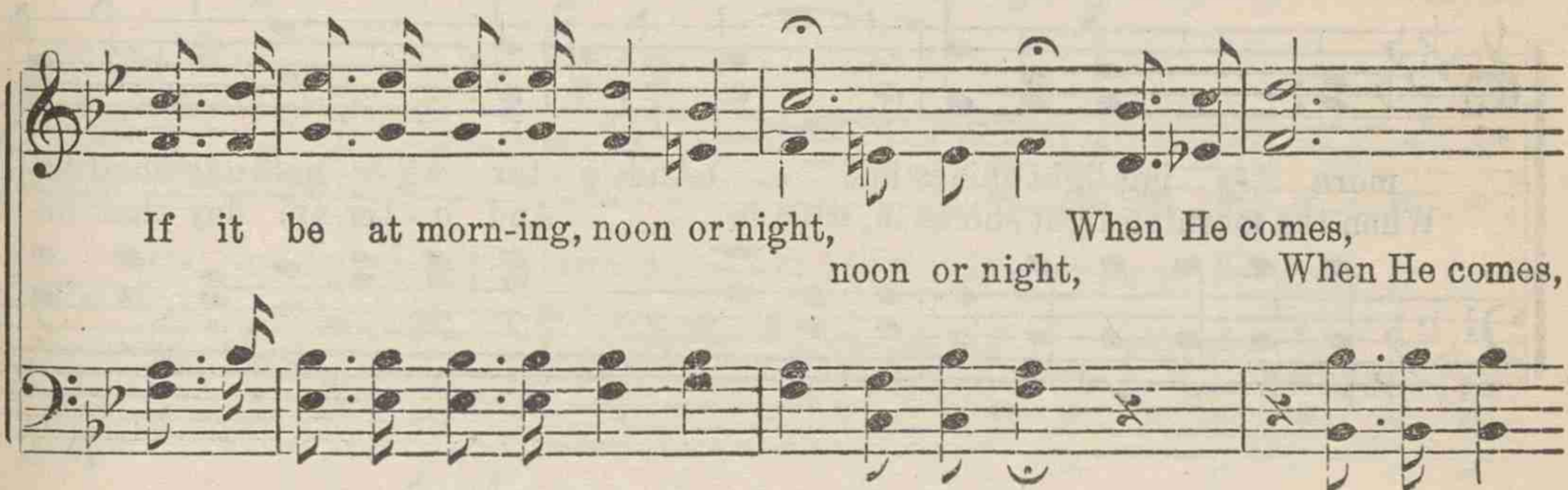


Sav-iour comes, Striv-ing e'er to do His will, And each blest command fulfill,
vine He comes? And Oh! shall we en - ter in, Where there's neither death nor sin,
when He comes; For we'll go to live on high, Him for aye to glo - ri - fy,

REFRAIN.



To be read - y when He comes. When He comes, when He comes,
When to judge the world He comes.
When to claim His own He comes. When He comes, when He comes,



If it be at morn-ing, noon or night, When He comes,
noon or night, When He comes,



when He comes, May we meet and hail Him with de - light.
when He comes,

No. 76. When the Morning Light Shines In.

James Rowe.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner. 1918.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. All the shad-ows will have gone, it will be e - ter - nal dawn, When the
2. Drear-y night will come no more, all our tri - als will be o'er,
3. We shall rest be - side a sea, with our dear Re-deem-er be,



morn - ing light shines in;

All our heav-y loads will fall, joy will

When the morning light shines in;

We shall walk the streets of gold, hands of

With the saints and angels fair we shall



FINE. REFRAIN.

come to one and all When the morn - ing light shines in. When the
friends and dear ones hold,
rest for - ev - er there, When the morning light shines in.



morn - ing light shines in,..... And e - ter - nal day shall be-
When the morning light shines in, shines in, And e - ter-nal day shall be-



D. S.



gin;..... Joy will come to you and me, come for all e - ter - ni - ty,
gin, shall be-gin;



No. 77.

Are You Drifting Away?

James Rowe.

J. P. Denton, owner, 1918.

J. P. Denton.



1. Are you drift - ing a - way from the love of the Lord? Are you drift-ing still
2. Are you drift - ing a - way from His in - fi - nite love, God's wish - es no
3. Are you drift - ing a - way from the mercies of God? O re - turn to the



far-ther each day? With His pur - pose no long - er are you in ac-cord?
long - er o - bey? Are you drift - ing a - way, from that heav-en a - bove?
Sav-iour, I pray! O re - turn to the paths Je-sus foot-steps have trod!



REFRAIN.



Are you drift - ing, yes, drift - ing a - way?
Are you drift - ing, yes, drift - ing a - way? Re - turn to the Lord, re-
Ere you drift, ere you drift far a - way.



turn to the Lord, Wayward one, why will you long-er stray? He'll free - ly for-



give, poor wan - der - er live, Are you drift - ing, yes, drift - ing a - way?



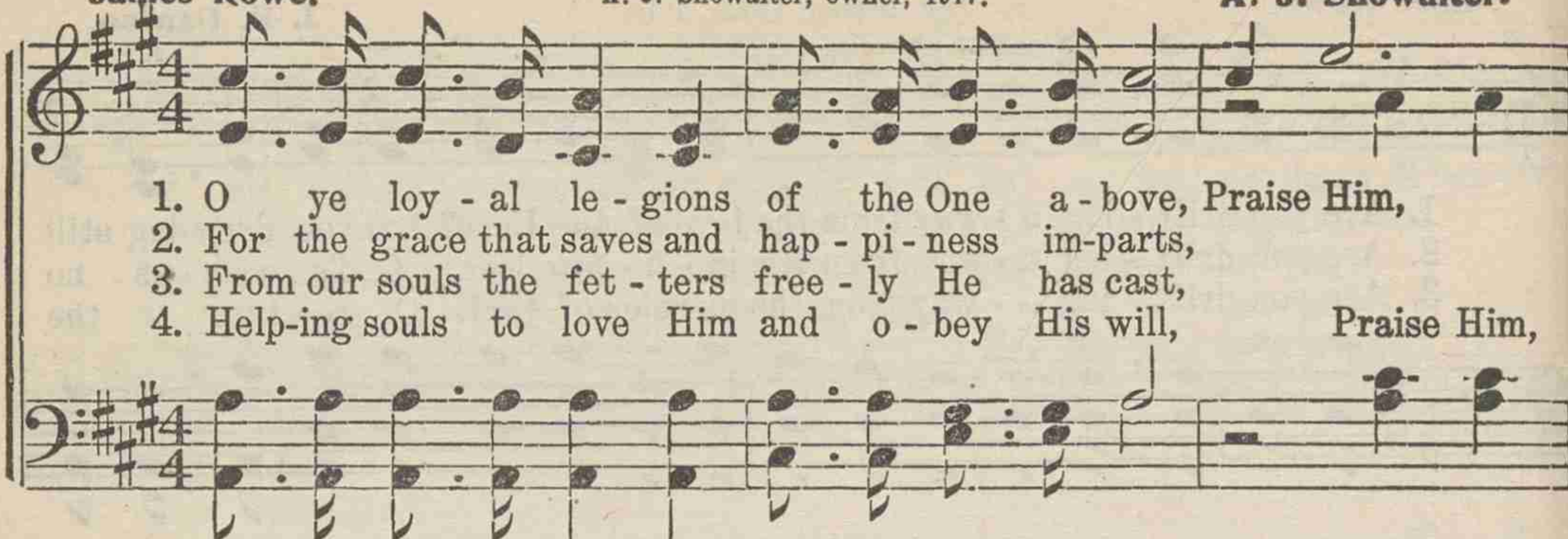
No. 78.

The Conqueror Divine.

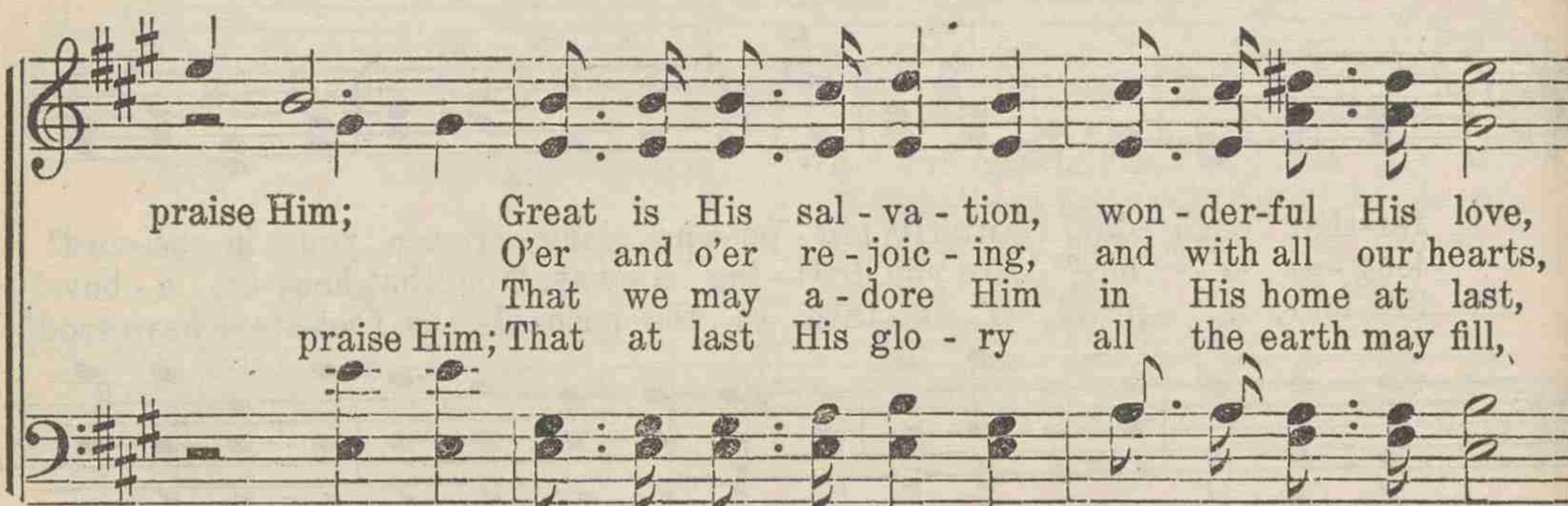
James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



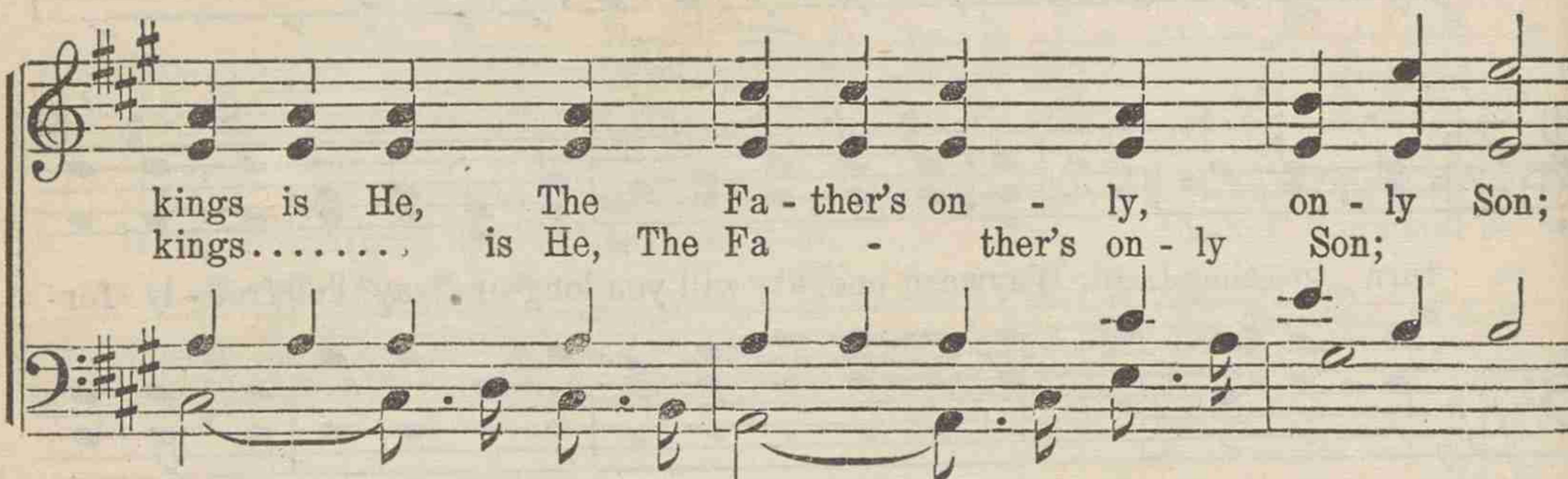
1. O ye loy - al le - gions of the One a - bove, Praise Him,
 2. For the grace that saves and hap - pi - ness im - parts,
 3. From our souls the fet - ters free - ly He has cast,
 4. Help - ing souls to love Him and o - bey His will, Praise Him,



praise Him; Great is His sal - va - tion, won - der - ful His love,
 O'er and o'er re - joic - ing, and with all our hearts,
 That we may a - dore Him in His home at last,
 praise Him; That at last His glo - ry all the earth may fill,



REFRAIN.
 Praise Him, praise Him; Might - y King of
 praise Him, praise Him, Might - y King of



kings is He, The Fa - ther's on - ly, on - ly Son;
 kings..... is He, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son;



Glo - ri - ous in maj - es - ty, The bless - ed ho - ly,
 Glo - ri - ous in maj - es - ty, The bless - ed ho - ly

The Conquerer Divine.



ho - ly One! An - gels mag - ni - fy His name And
One! An - gels mag - ni - fy..... His name And

with His glo - ry ev - er shine, For e - ter - nal
with..... His glo - ry shine, For..... e - ter - nal

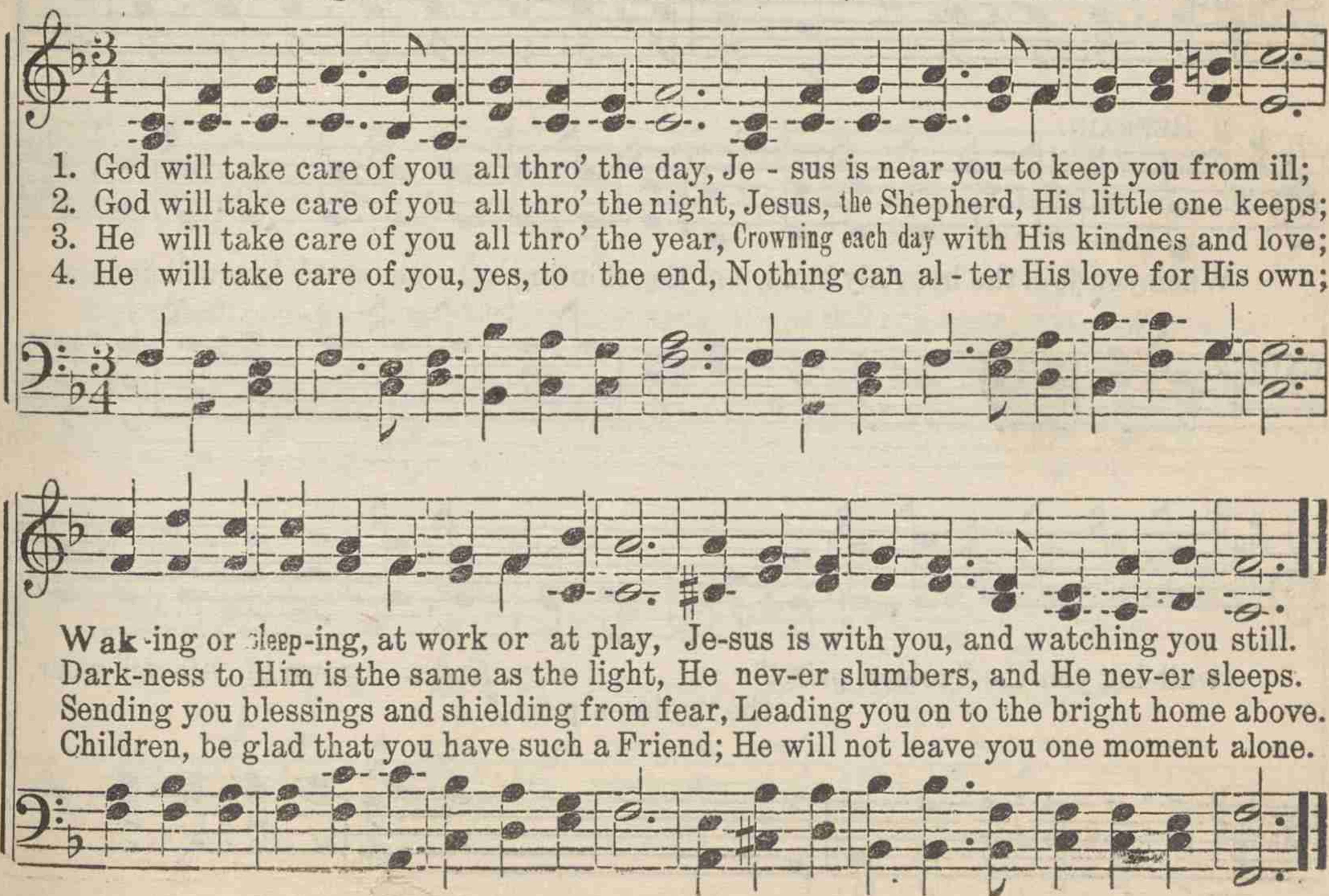
is the fame Of Christ the Con - quer - or di - vine!
is the fame of Christ the Con - quer - or di - vine!

No. 79. God Will Take Care of You.

Frances R. Havergal.

(To dear little Eleanor.)

A. J. Showalter.



1. God will take care of you all thro' the day, Je - sus is near you to keep you from ill;
2. God will take care of you all thro' the night, Jesus, the Shepherd, His little one keeps;
3. He will take care of you all thro' the year, Crowning each day with His kindnes and love;
4. He will take care of you, yes, to the end, Nothing can al - ter His love for His own;

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, at work or at play, Je - sus is with you, and watching you still.
Dark - ness to Him is the same as the light, He nev - er slumbers, and He nev - er sleeps.
Sending you blessings and shielding from fear, Leading you on to the bright home above.
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend; He will not leave you one moment alone.

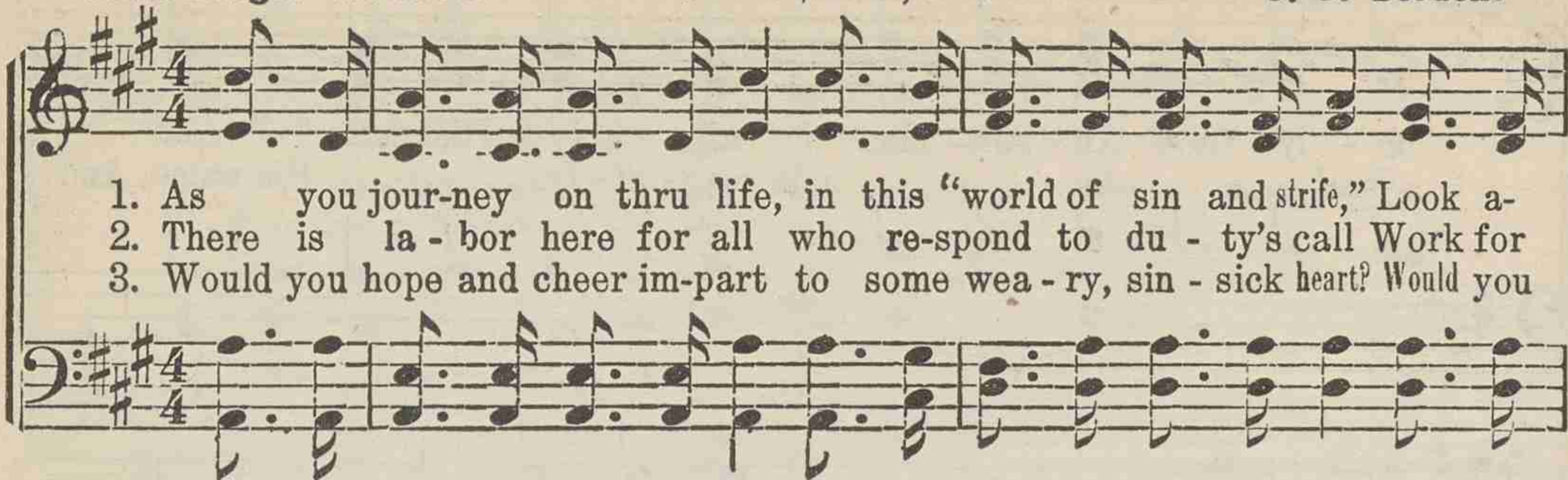
No. 80.

Lend A Helping Hand.

Lena Berger Woodlee.

John C. Borden, owner, 1918.

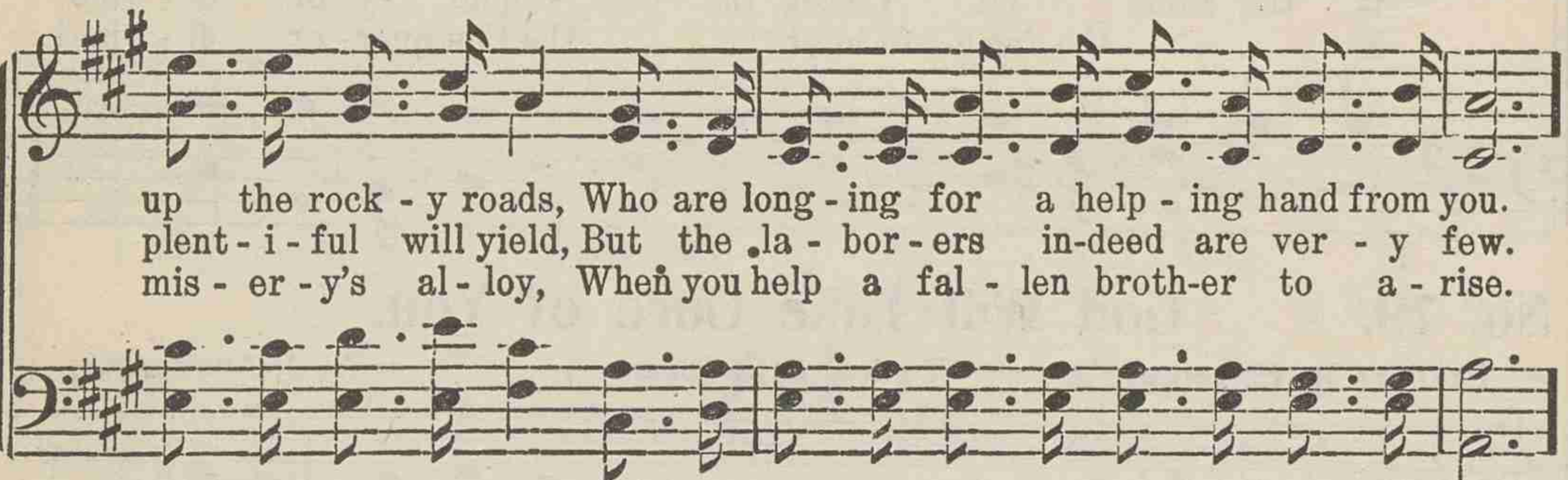
J. C. Borden.



1. As you jour-ney on thru life, in this "world of sin and strife," Look a-
 2. There is la - bor here for all who re-pond to du - ty's call Work for
 3. Would you hope and cheer im-part to some wea - ry, sin - sick heart? Would you

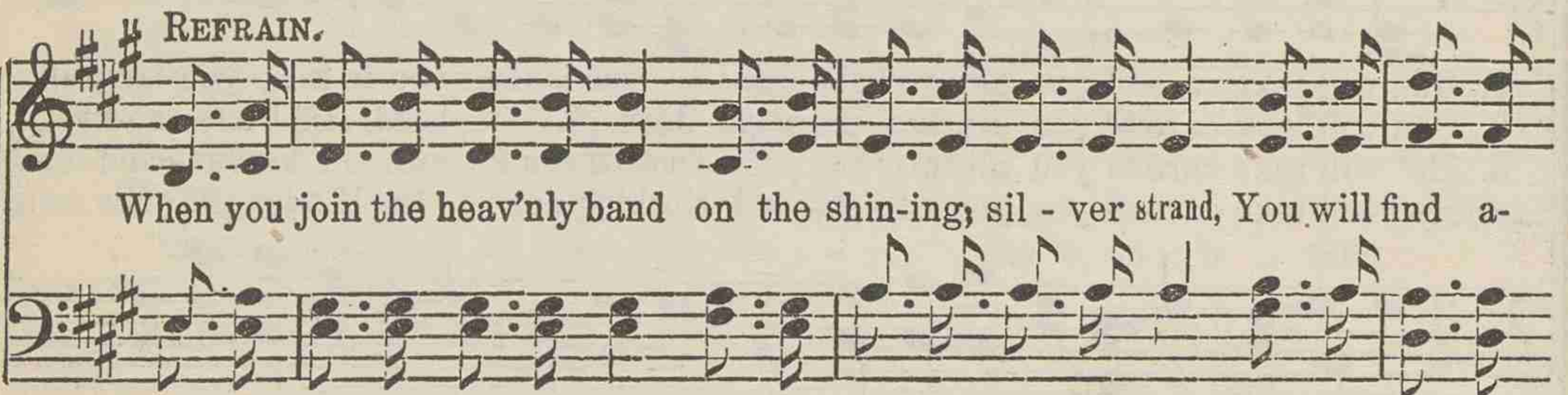


round and see what la - bor you can do; There are those with crushing loads, struggling
 ear - nest, loving hands and hearts to do; Seed that on life's fruitful field, har-vest
 know what love's sweet la - bor sig-ni - fies? Watch the eyes that gleam with joy, freed from

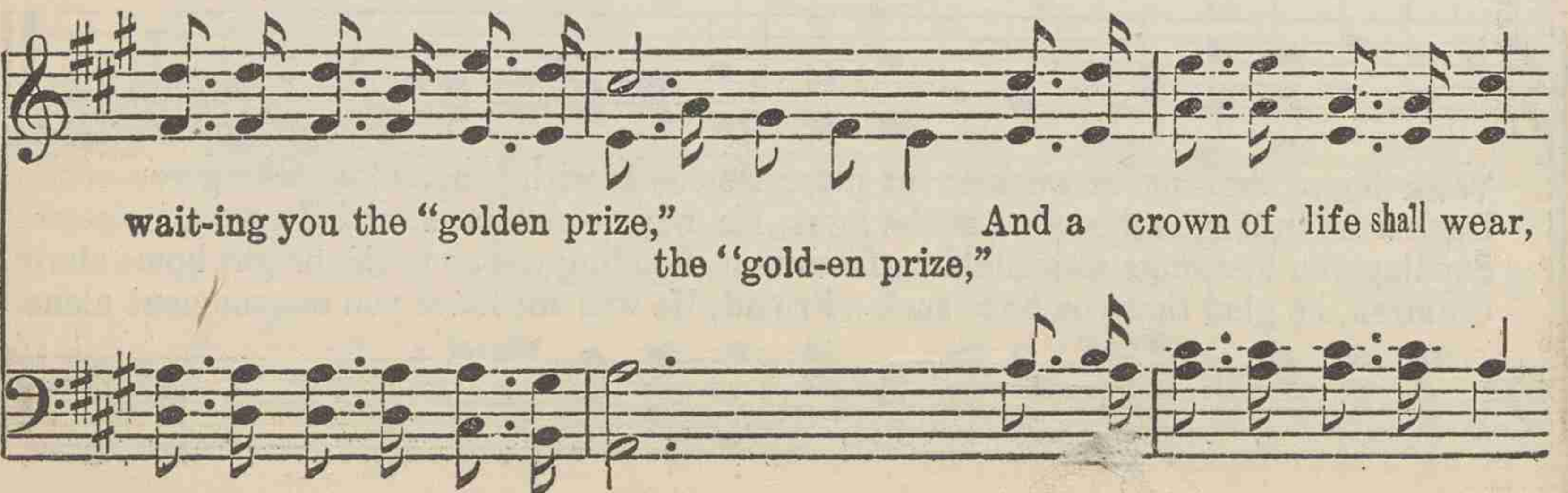


up the rock - y roads, Who are long - ing for a help - ing hand from you.
 plent - i - ful will yield, But the la - bor - ers in-deed are ver - y few.
 mis - er - y's al - loy, When you help a fal - len broth-er to a - rise.

REFRAIN.

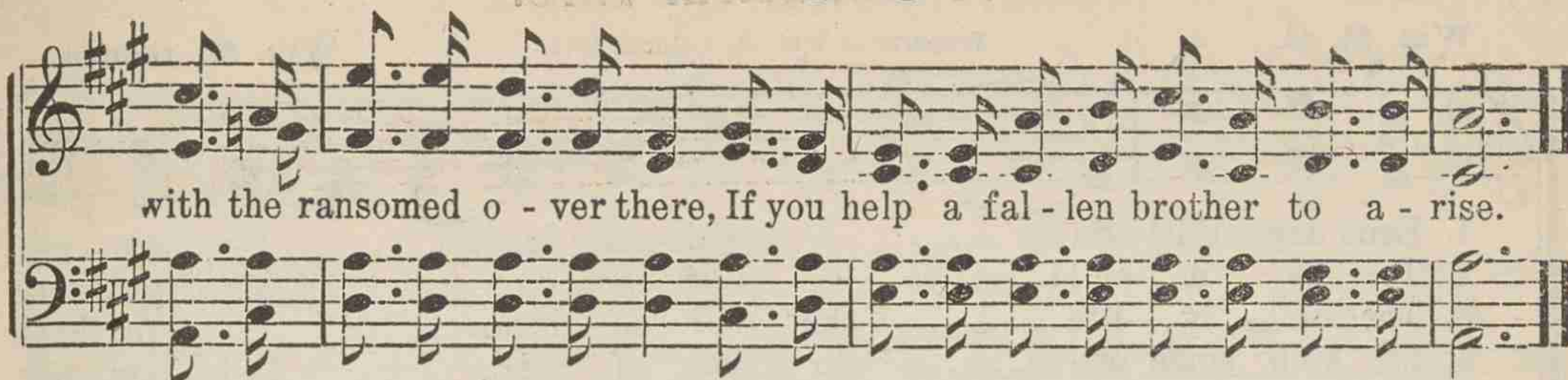


When you join the heav'nly band on the shin-ing, sil - ver strand, You will find a-



wait-ing you the "golden prize," And a crown of life shall wear,
 the "gold-en prize,"

Lend A Helping Hand.



with the ransomed o - ver there, If you help a fal - len brother to a - rise.

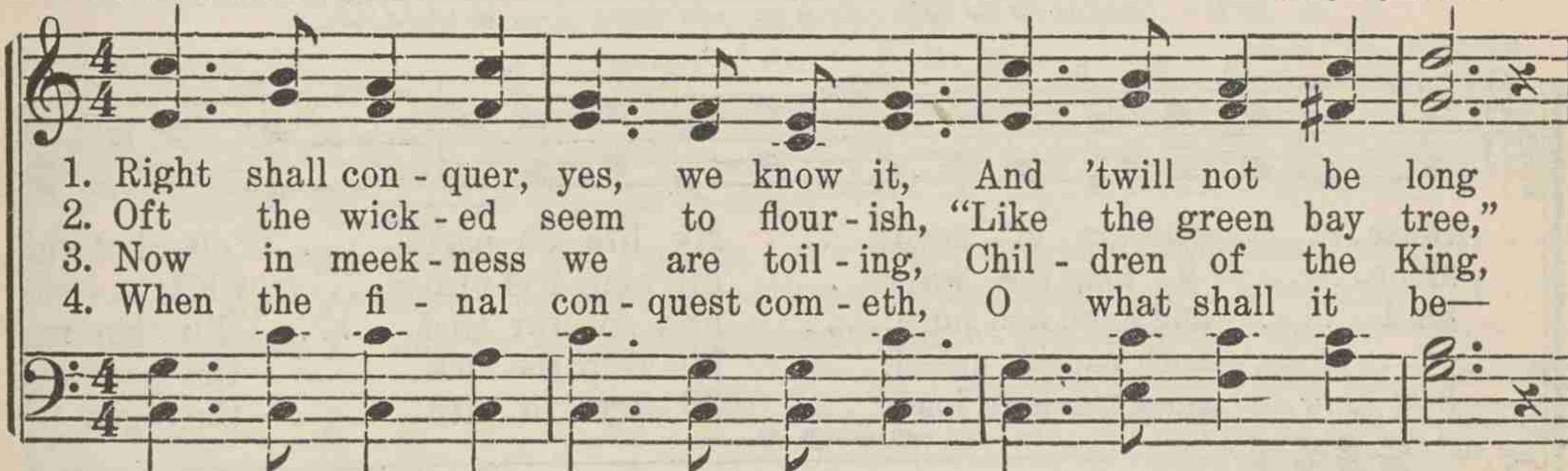
No. 81.

Right Shall Conquer.

Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala., R. 1., owner, 1918.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Jno. F. Noah.



1. Right shall con - quer, yes, we know it, And 'twill not be long
2. Oft the wick - ed seem to flour - ish, "Like the green bay tree,"
3. Now in meek - ness we are toil - ing, Chil - dren of the King,
4. When the fi - nal con - quest com - eth, O what shall it be—



Till all they who love the Sav - iour Sing the vic - tor's song.
But we know this state of e - vil Shall not al - ways be.
But we're sure at His ap - pear - ing Our re - ward He'll bring.
Reign - ing with our Lord in glad - ness Through e - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN.



Right shall con - quer wrong, Right shall con - quer
Right shall con - quer, right shall conquer wrong, Right shall con - quer, right shall conquer



wrong—Glo - ry, glo - ry, God hath said it, Right shall con - quer wrong.

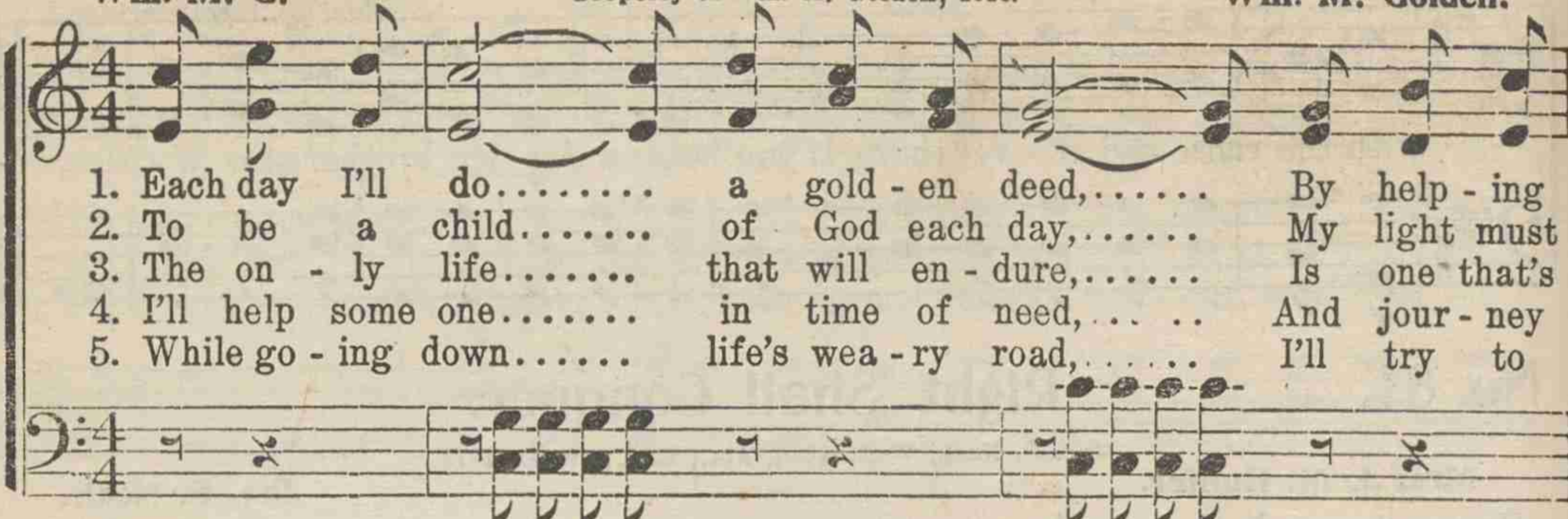
No. 82.

A Beautiful Life.

Wm. M. G.

Property of Wm. M. Golden, 1918.

Wm. M. Golden.



1. Each day I'll do..... a gold - en deed,..... By help - ing
 2. To be a child..... of God each day,..... My light must
 3. The on - ly life..... that will en - dure,..... Is one that's
 4. I'll help some one..... in time of need,.... And jour - ney
 5. While go - ing down..... life's wea - ry road,..... I'll try to

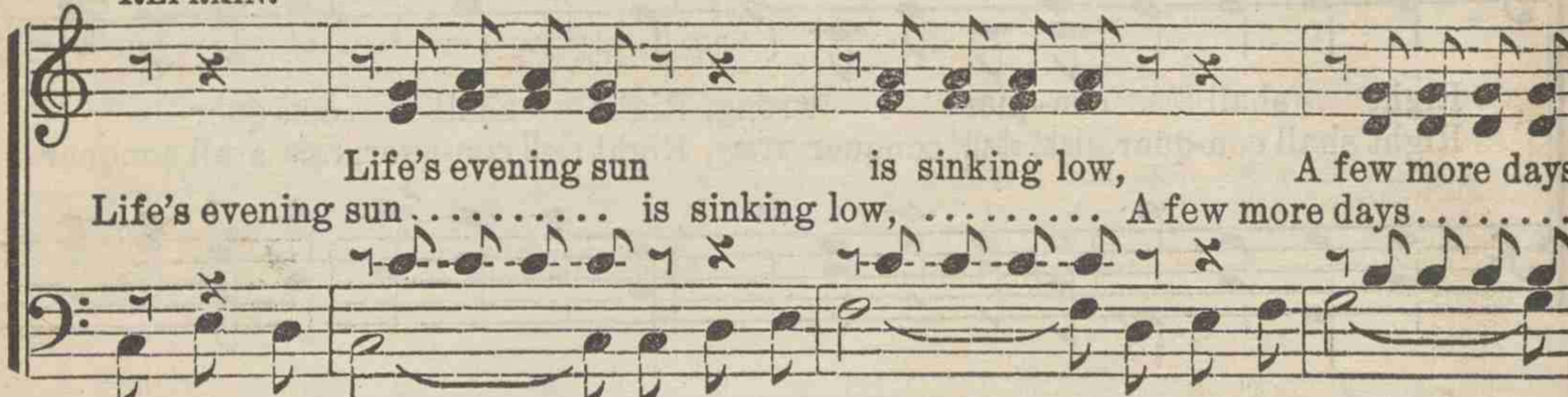


those..... who are in need;.... My life on earth..... is but a
 shine..... a - long the way;... I'll sing His praise..... while a - ges
 kind..... and good and pure;.... And so for God..... I'll take my
 on..... with rap - id speed;.... I'll help the sick..... the poor and
 lift some travler's load;.... I'll try to turn..... the night to

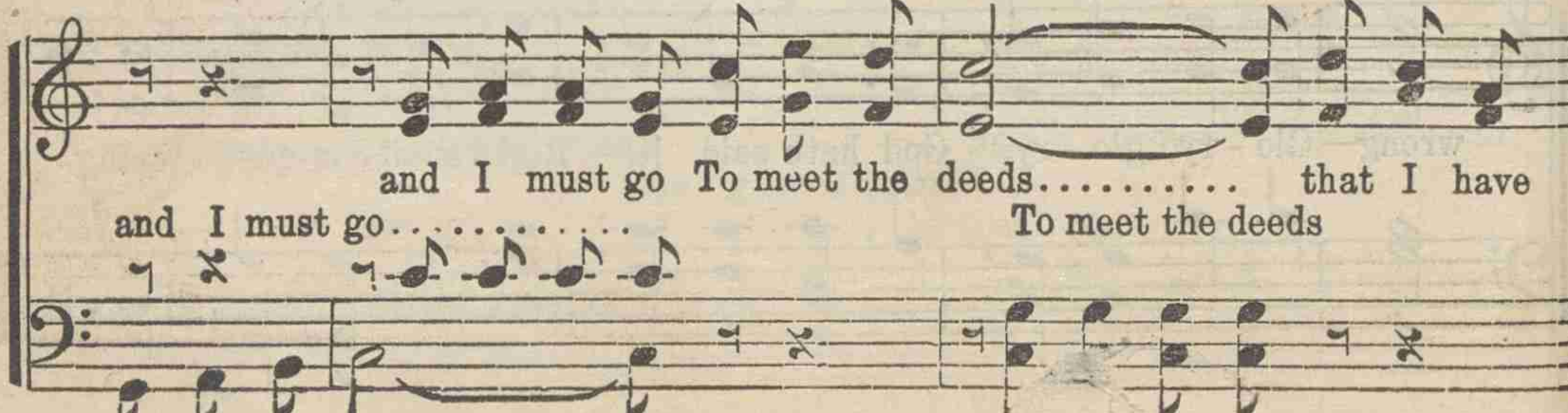


span,..... And so I'll do..... the best I can. (the best I can.)
 roll, And strive to help..... some troubled soul. (some troubled soul.)
 stand,..... Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)
 weak,..... And words of kind - ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)
 day,..... Make flow - ers bloom..... a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)

REFRAIN.



Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
 Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days.....



and I must go To meet the deeds..... that I have
 and I must go..... To meet the deeds

A Beautiful Life.



done,..... Where there will be..... no set-ting sun.
that I have done, Where there will be no setting sun.

No. 83.

The Tombs.

Composed after a walk thr ough the city of the dead.—Wm. M. G.

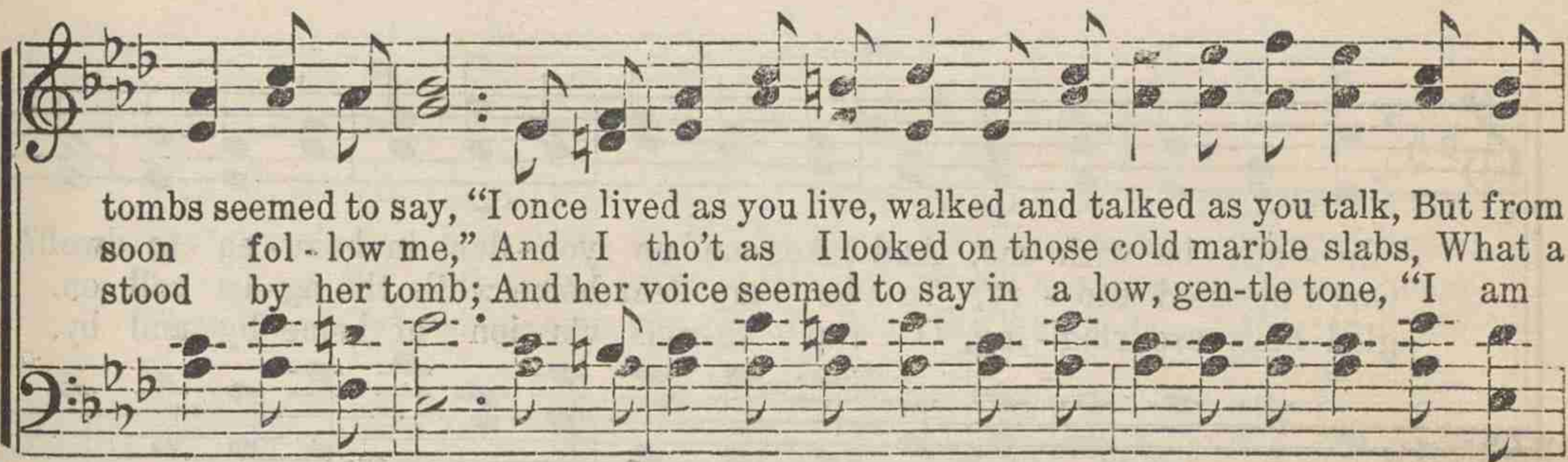
Wm. M. G.

Property of Wm. M. Golden, 1918.

Wm. M. Golden.

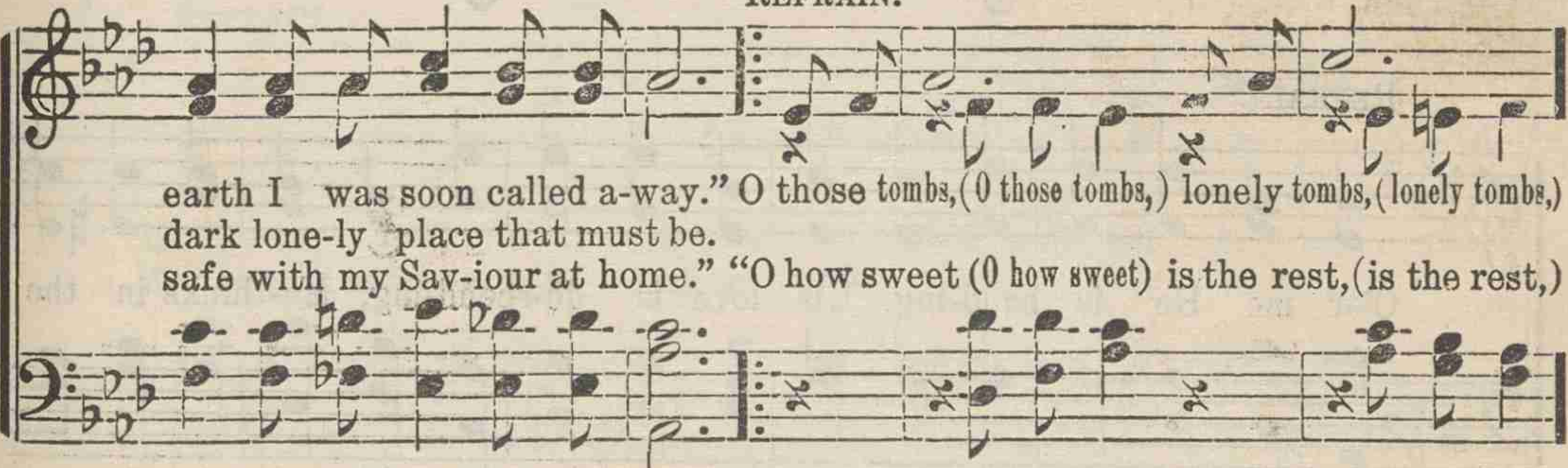


1. I was strolling one day in a lone-ly grave-yard, When a voice from the
2. Ev - 'ry voice from the tombs seemed to whisper and say, "Living man, you must
3. Then I came to the place where my mother was laid, And in si - lence I



tombs seemed to say, "I once lived as you live, walked and talked as you talk, But from
soon fol - low me," And I tho't as I looked on those cold marble slabs, What a
stood by her tomb; And her voice seemed to say in a low, gen-tle tone, "I am

REFRAIN.



earth I was soon called a-way." O those tombs, (O those tombs,) lonely tombs, (lonely tombs,)
dark lone-ly place that must be.
safe with my Sav-iour at home." "O how sweet (O how sweet) is the rest, (is the rest,)



Seemed to say in a low, gen - tle tone,
In our [Omit . . .] beau - ti - ful, heav-en - ly home."

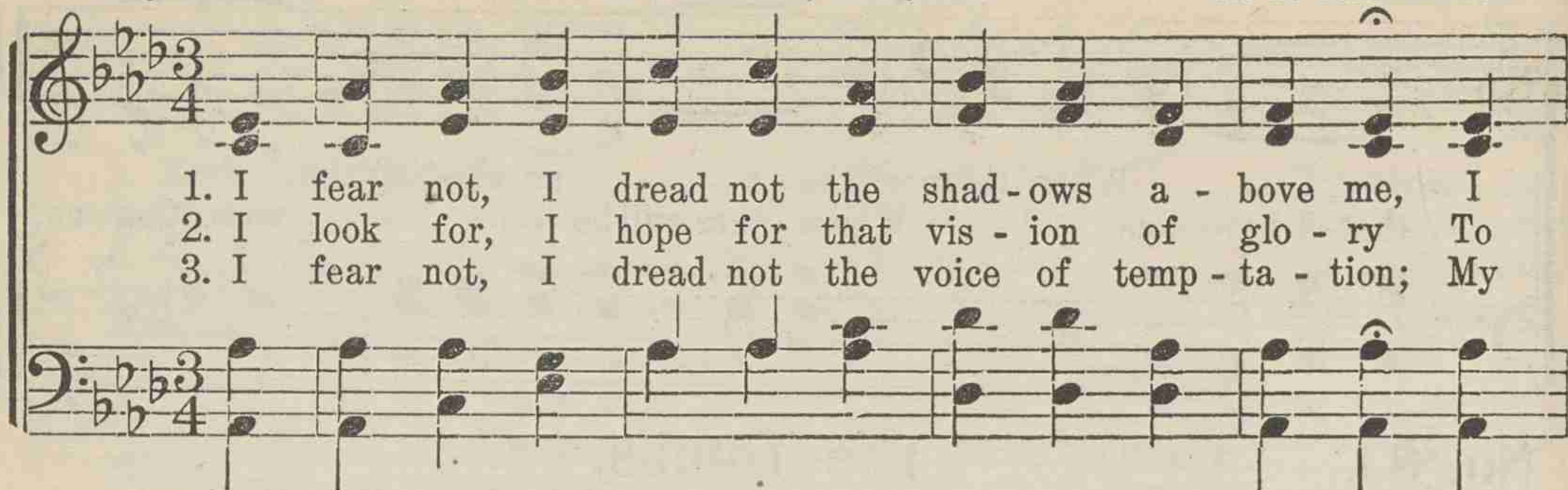
No. 84.

Some Sweet Afterwhile.

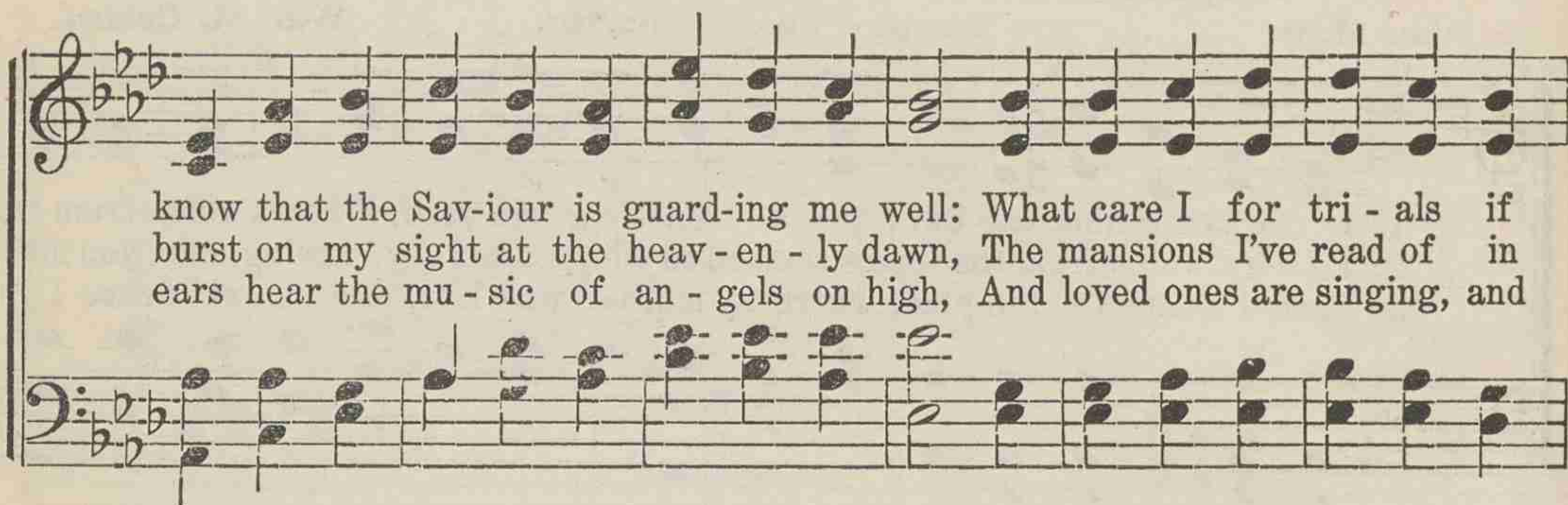
May Justus.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

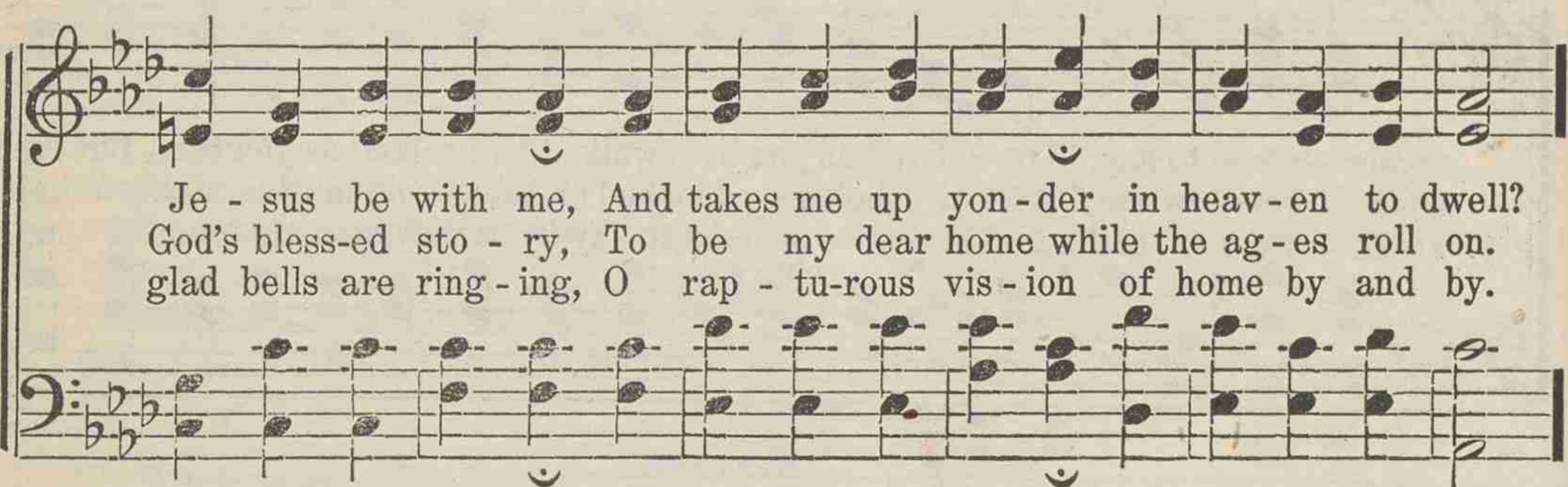
A. J. Showalter.



1. I fear not, I dread not the shad-ows a - bove me, I
 2. I look for, I hope for that vis - ion of glo - ry To
 3. I fear not, I dread not the voice of temp - ta - tion; My



know that the Sav-iour is guard-ing me well: What care I for tri - als if
 burst on my sight at the heav-en - ly dawn, The mansions I've read of in
 ears hear the mu - sic of an - gels on high, And loved ones are singing, and



Je - sus be with me, And takes me up yon-der in heav-en to dwell?
 God's bless-ed sto - ry, To be my dear home while the ag-es roll on.
 glad bells are ring-ing, O rap - tu-rous vis-ion of home by and by.

REFRAIN.



O'er me He is bend-ing, His love is de-scend-ing, Me-thinks in the



sha - dows I gaze on His smile; No dan - ger I'm fear - ing, the

Some Sweet Afterwhile.

glad day is near-ing, I'm wait-ing in hope for that glad aft-er-while.

No. 85. We'll Soon Be Gathered Home.

Arr.

A. J. Showalter, owner. 1917.

A. J. Showalter.

1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, We'll soon be gath-ered home;
 2. Its glitt'-ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, We'll soon be gath-ered home;
 3. My Fa-ther's house is built on high, We'll soon be gath-ered home;
 4. When from this earth-ly pris-on free, We'll soon be gath-ered home;

Nor death nor sigh-ing vis-it there, We'll soon be gath-ered home.
 That heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine, We'll soon be gath-ered home.
 A-bove the arched and star-ry sky, We'll soon be gath-ered home.
 That heav'n-ly man-sion mine shall be, We'll soon be gath-ered home.

REFRAIN.

We'll wait, we'll wait, We'll wait till Je-sus comes;
 We'll watch and wait, we'll watch and wait,

We'll wait, we'll wait, We'll soon be gathered home. (sweet home).
 We'll watch and wait, we'll watch and wait,

No. 86.

I'm for the King.

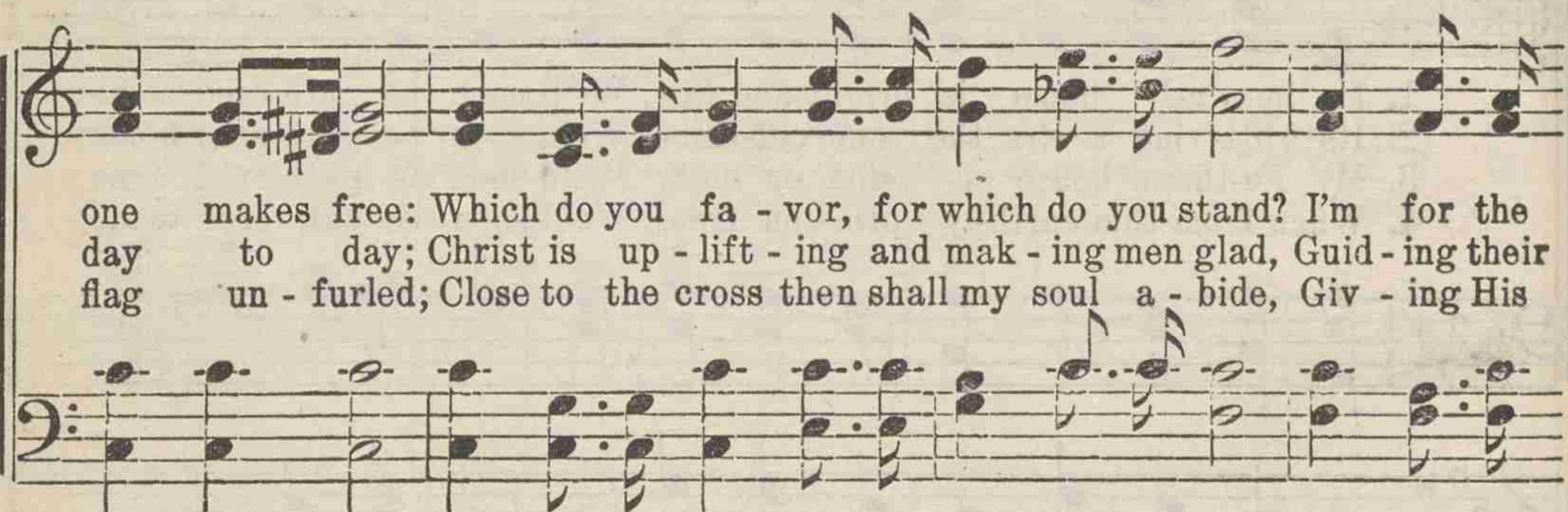
T. B. Mosley and H. F. Morris, owners, Albertville, Ala., 1918.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley.



1. Two might-y forc-es are met in the land, One is en-slav-ing, and
2. Sin is de-prav-ing the weak and the sad, Sink-ing them low-er from
3. I will be loy-al what-e'er may be-tide, Help-ing to car-ry His

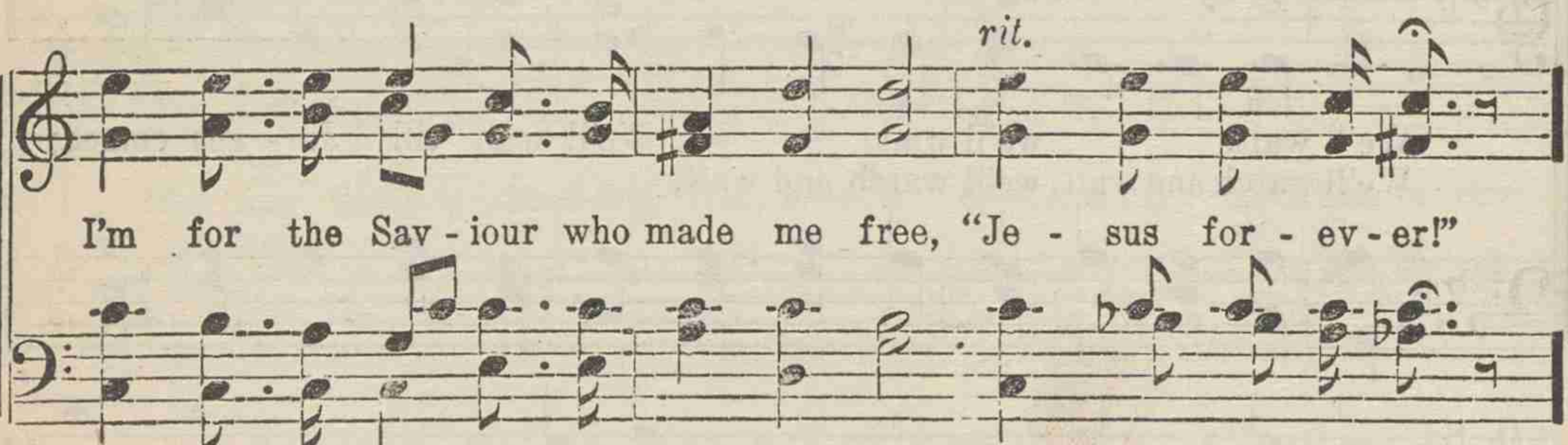


one makes free: Which do you fa-vor, for which do you stand? I'm for the
day to day; Christ is up-lift-ing and mak-ing men glad, Guid-ing their
flag un-furled; Close to the cross then shall my soul a-bide, Giv-ing His

REFRAIN.



King who has died for me.
souls in the glo-ry way. I'm for the King who has died for me,
light to the sin-ful world.



rit.
I'm for the Sav-iour who made me free, "Je-sus for-ev-er!"



a tempo.
My war cry shall be, I'm for the King who has died for me.

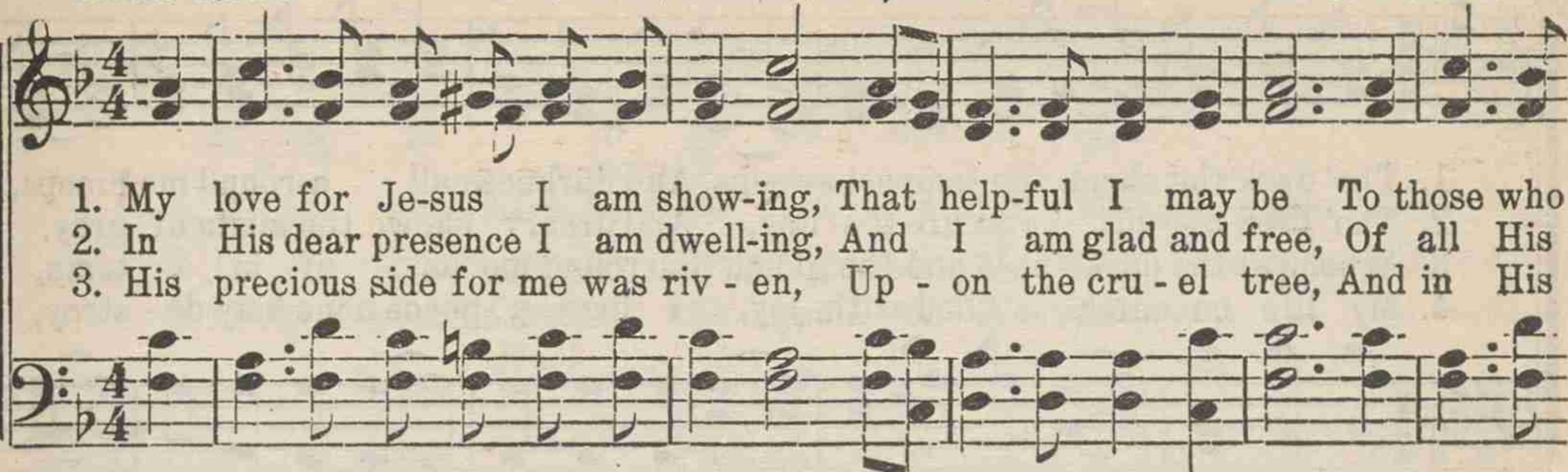
No. 87.

Because He Died For Me.

James Rowe.

H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala., owner, 1918.

H. C. Collins.



1. My love for Je-sus I am show-ing, That help-ful I may be To those who
 2. In His dear presence I am dwell-ing, And I am glad and free, Of all His
 3. His precious side for me was riv-en, Up-on the cru-el tree, And in His



downward still are go-ing, And will not heed His plea; His praise my heart is o-ver-
 love and mer-cy tell-ing, That souls may heed His plea; My a-do-ra-tion He's com-
 hands the nails were driv-en, That pardoned I might be; And I would sing His praise in

REFRAIN.



flow-ing, Be-cause He died for me.
 pell-ing, Be-cause He died for me. I'm His for-ev-er and for-ev-er, His
 heav-en, Be-cause He died for me.



love my song shall be; Oh! soon be-side the crys-tal riv-er, His face I



hope to see; From Him my soul shall nev-er sev-er, Be-cause He died for me.

No. 88.

Jesus Cares.

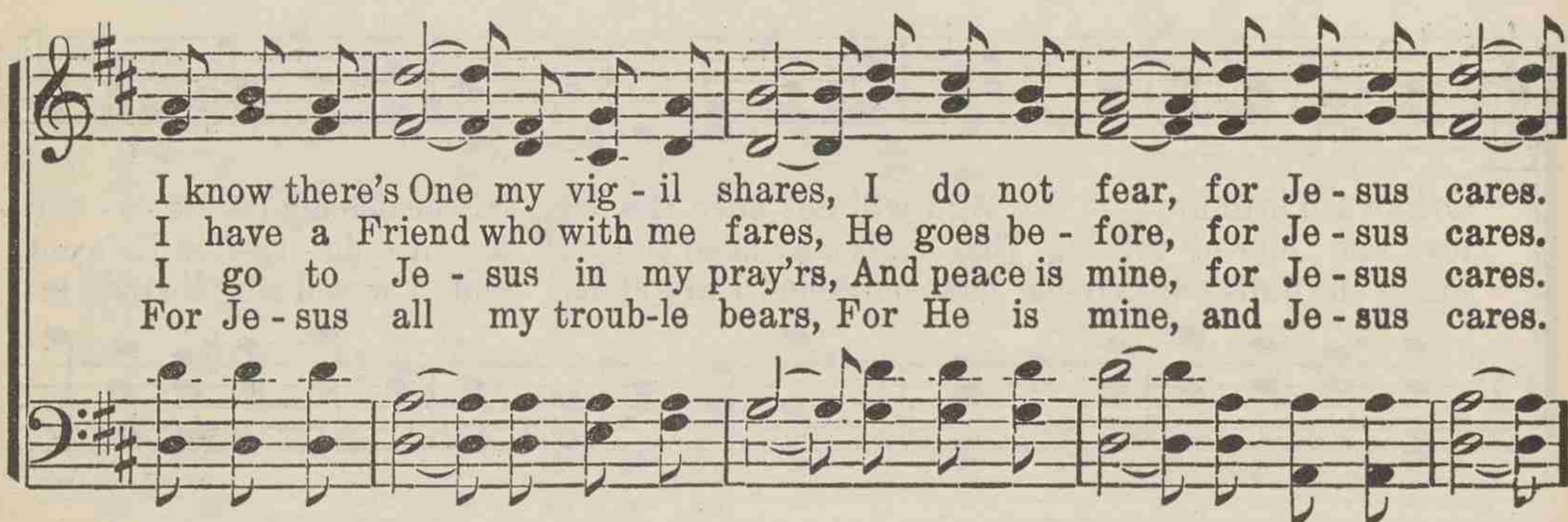
James Wells.

J. P. Denton, owner, 1918.

J. P. Denton.

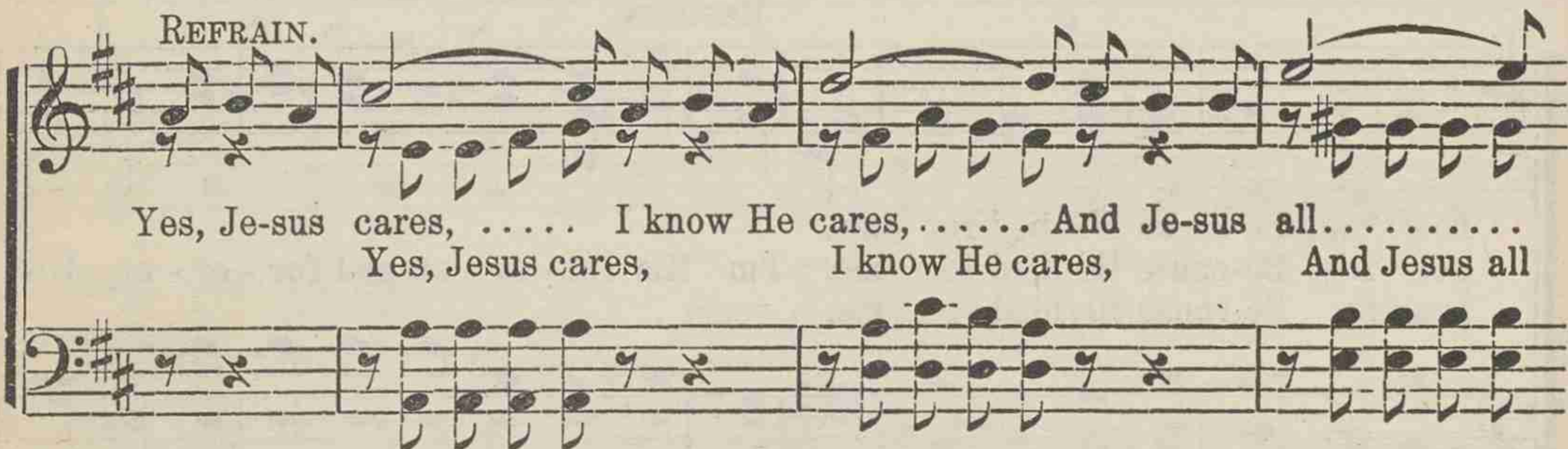


1. Tho' dark the cloud, the tempest sweeps, And darkness all a-round me creeps,
 2. Tho' clouds may oft obscure the day, And dreary show the mists of gray,
 3. Whene'er the dark-ness and the gloom Surround me as if in a tomb,
 4. My life on earth is filled with joy, I have a peace none may de-stroy,

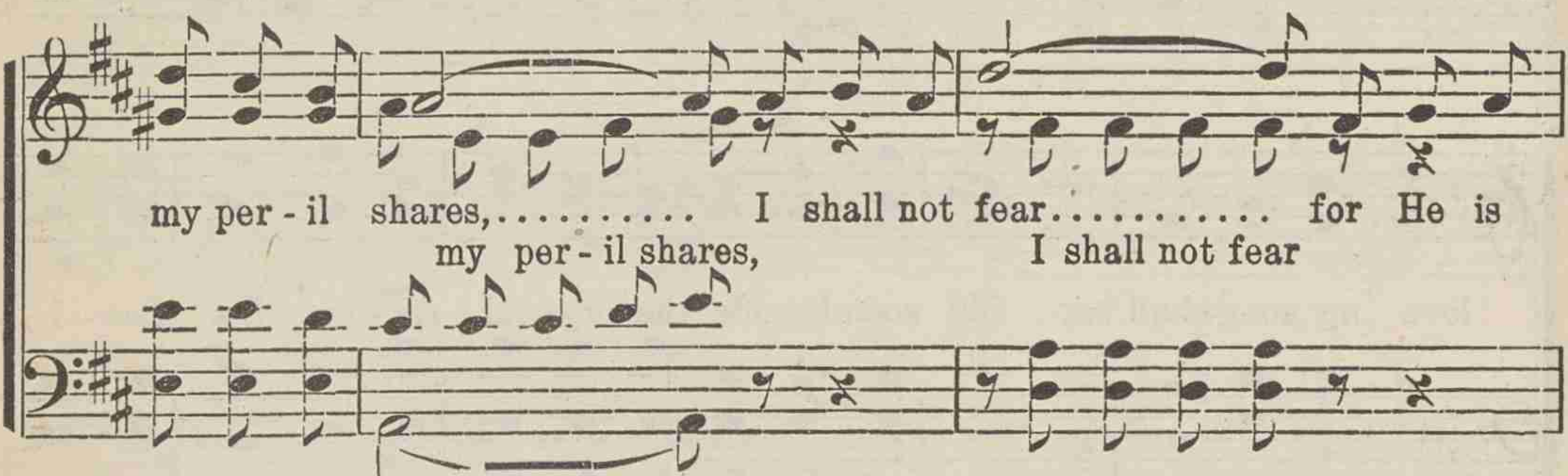


I know there's One my vig-il shares, I do not fear, for Je-sus cares.
 I have a Friend who with me fares, He goes be-fore, for Je-sus cares.
 I go to Je-sus in my pray'rs, And peace is mine, for Je-sus cares.
 For Je-sus all my troub-le bears, For He is mine, and Je-sus cares.

REFRAIN.



Yes, Je-sus cares, I know He cares, And Je-sus all.....
 Yes, Jesus cares, I know He cares, And Jesus all



my per-il shares, I shall not fear..... for He is
 my per-il shares, I shall not fear



near, I feel se-cure, for Je-sus cares.....
 for He is near I feel se-cure, I know He cares.

No. 89. Open Your Heart to the Gospel.

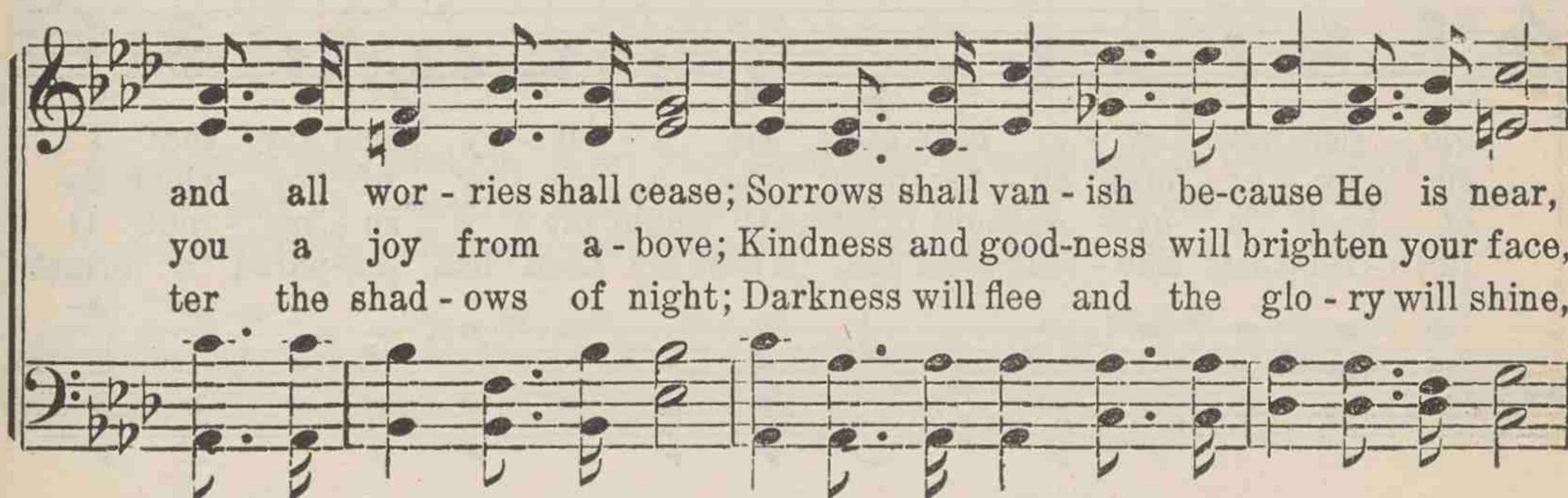
Birdie Bell.

Wm P. Davis, owner.

Wm. P. Davis.



1. O - pen your heart to the gos - pel of peace, Je - sus will speak
2. O - pen your heart to the gos - pel of love, Je - sus will send
3. O - pen your heart to the gos - pel of light, Je - sus will scat -

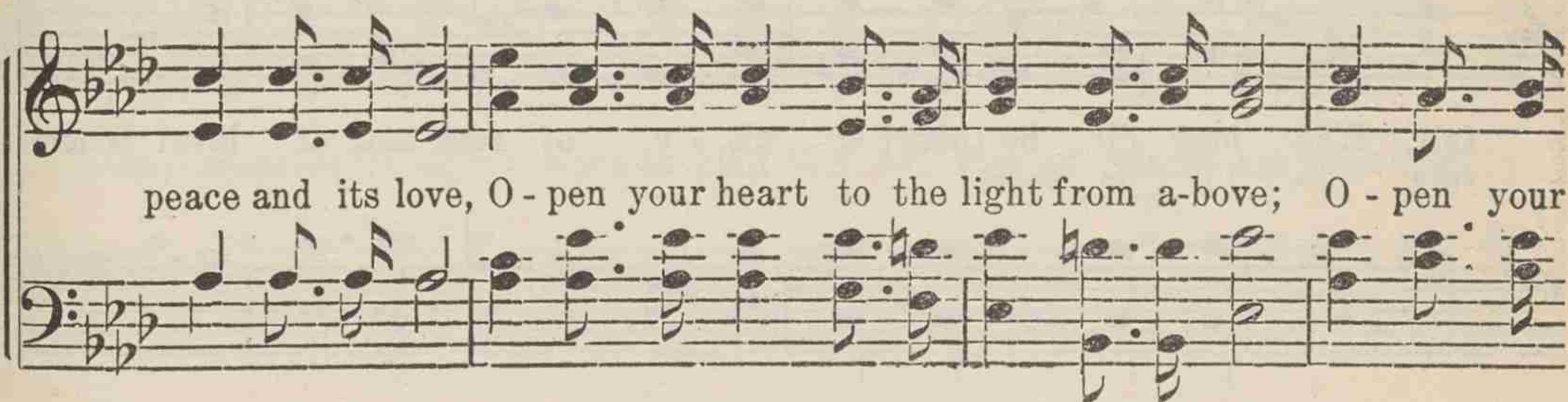


and all wor - ries shall cease; Sorrows shall van - ish be-cause He is near,
you a joy from a - bove; Kindness and good-ness will brighten your face,
ter the shad - ows of night; Darkness will flee and the glo - ry will shine,

REFRAIN



O - pen your heart to the mes - sage of cheer.
O - pen your heart to the mes - sage of grace. O - pen your heart to its
O - pen your heart to the mes - sage di - vine.



peace and its love, O - pen your heart to the light from a - bove; O - pen your



heart! O - pen your heart! Je - sus will en - ter and gloom will de-part.

No. 90.

The City Eternal.

James Wells.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.

1. There's a cit - y a - far; all its streets are of gold; Not a half of its
 2. In that cit - y so bright, nei-ther woe nor despair, Neither sor-row nor
 3. In that cit - y so fair, there is nev-er-more night, For the glo-ries there-
 4. O bright cit - y a - bove, I am long-ing for thee, Where the eyes of the

glo - ries have ev - er been told; 'Tis a cit - y some day that I
 sin ev - er may en - ter there; 'Tis a cit - y of joy which the
 of keep it ev - er-more bright; O bright cit - y su - per - nal, O
 faith - ful their Sav - iour shall see, Where my Lord has pre-pared a bright

REFRAIN.
 hope to be-hold, 'Tis the Cit - y E - ter - nal, a - bove. O cit - y so
 faithful shall share, 'Tis the Cit - y E - ter - nal, a - bove.
 land of de-light! 'Tis the Cit - y E - ter - nal, a - bove.
 man-sion for me, In that Cit - y E - ter - nal, a - bove. Cit - y

fair, E'er long I'll be there! O cit - y of rest and of love! Where
 fair, I'll be there!

loved ones a-wait At the beau-ti - ful gate—O Cit - y E - ter - nal, a - bove!

No. 91.

Are You Going There?

James Rowe.

Baron De Ely, Jr., owner, 1918.

Baron De Ely, Jr.

Good as a Solo.



1. There's a hap - py land on the oth - er shore, Where the saved will
 2. There are pearl - y gates, there are jas - per walls, And no sigh is
 3. Ma - ny dear ones wait on this hap - py shore, Lov - ing friends to




rest when their work is o'er; They shall shine as stars and be al - ways fair;
 heard and no tear-drop falls; And the throne of God all the true will share;
 greet when He calls them o'er; They will wel-come all who are pure and fair;



REFRAIN.



Is your soul re-deemed? Are you go - ing there?
 Do you trust His love? Are you go - ing there? Are you go-ing there, when the
 Has the Lord saved you? Are you go - ing there?




day ap-pears? Shall you leave be-hind this old vale of tears? Are you saved by




grace? Is your rec - ord fair? With the Lamb of God, Are you go - ing there?



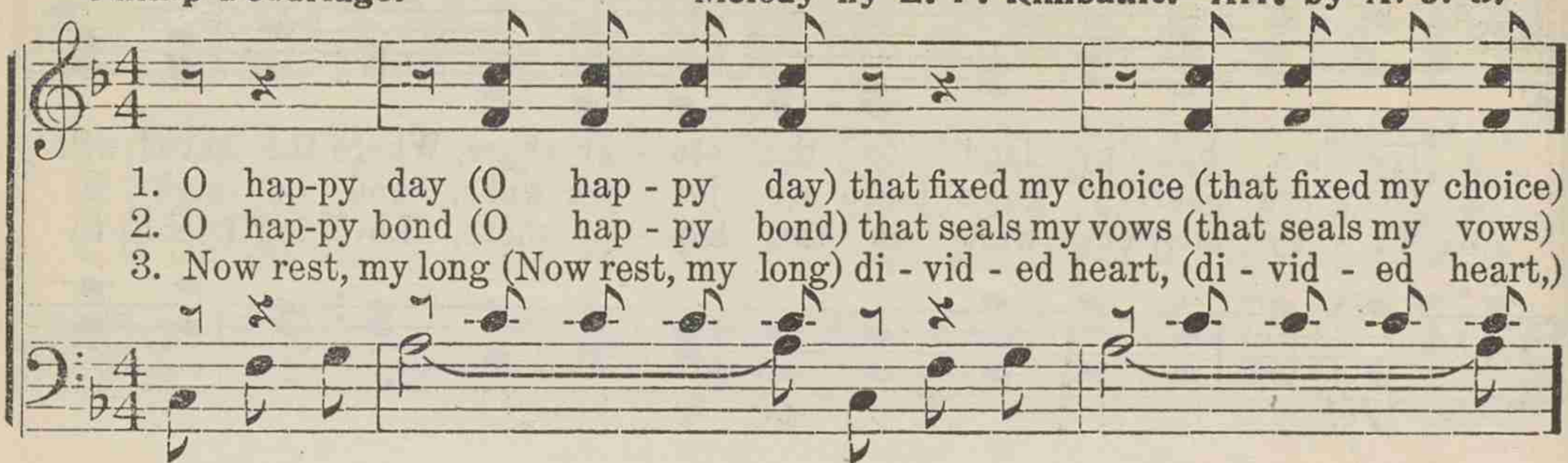
No. 92.

O Happy Day.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1916.

Phillip Doddridge.

Melody by E. F. Rimbault. Arr. by A. J. S.



1. O hap-py day (O hap - py day) that fixed my choice (that fixed my choice)
 2. O hap-py bond (O hap - py bond) that seals my vows (that seals my vows)
 3. Now rest, my long (Now rest, my long) di - vid - ed heart, (di - vid - ed heart,)



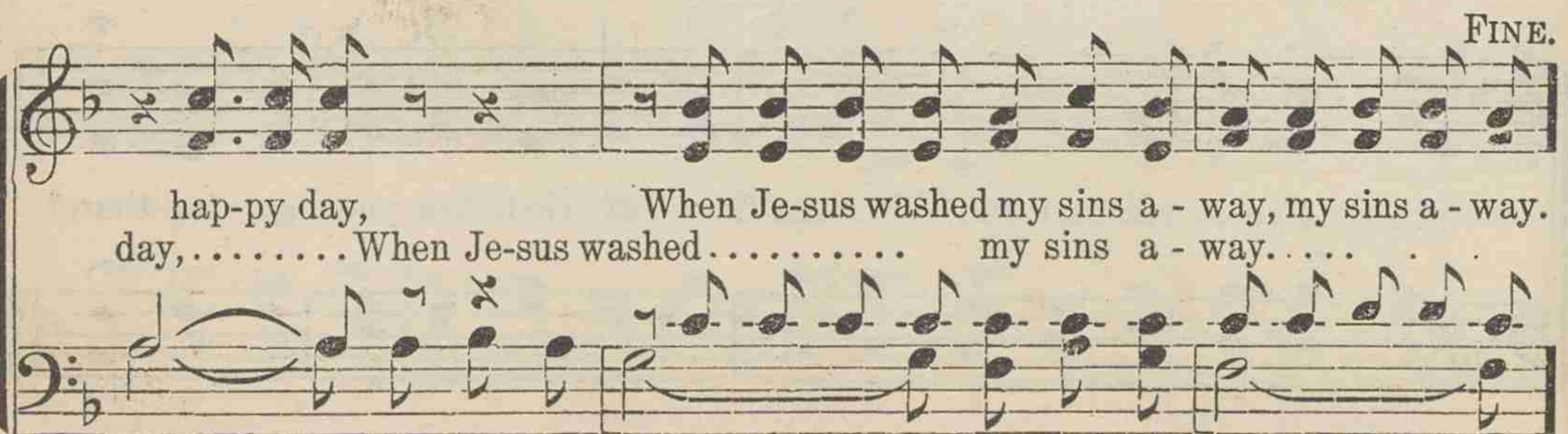
On Thee, my Sav-(On Thee, my Sav-)iour, and my God! (on Thee, my God!) Well may this
 To Him who mer-(To Him who mer-) its all my love; (my grateful love;) Let cheerful
 Fixed on this bliss-(Fixed on this bliss-)ful center, rest; (se-cure-ly rest;) Nor ev - er



glow-(Well may this heart)ing heart rejoice, (in Thee rejoice,) And tell its rap-(And tell its
 an- (Let anthems fill)thems fill His house, (His holy house,) While to that sa-(While to that
 from (Nor ev-er from) thy Lord depart, (thy Lord depart,) With Him of ev-(With Him of



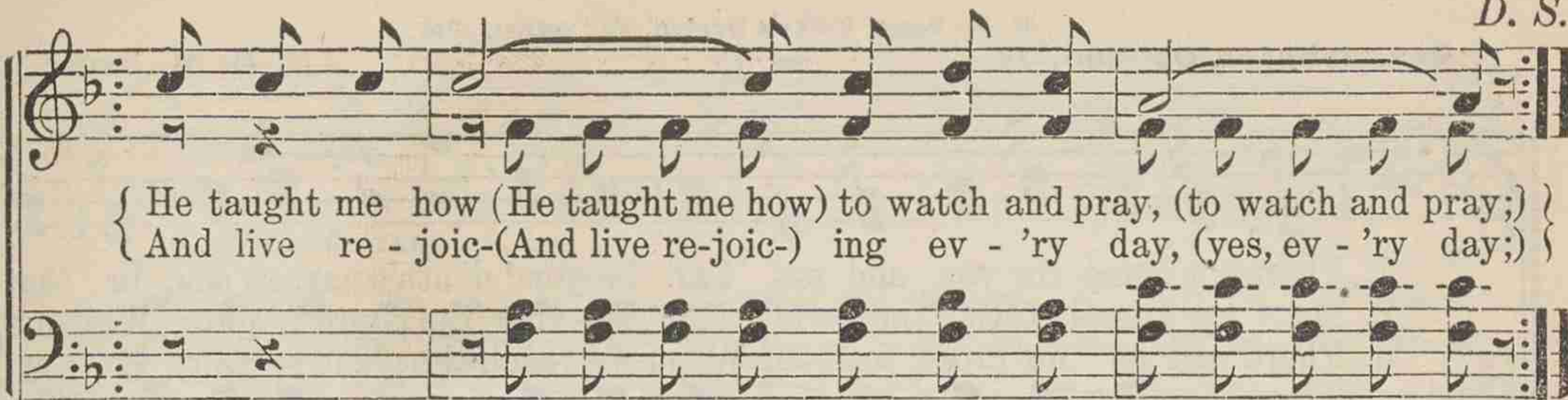
:8: REFRAIN.
 rap-) ture all a-broad. (tell all a - broad.) Hap - py day,
 sa-) cred shrine I move. (I glad-ly move.)
 ev-) 'ry good possessed. (all good possessed.) Hap-py day, hap - py



hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way, my sins a - way.
 day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way. FINE.

O Happy Day.

D. S.



{ He taught me how (He taught me how) to watch and pray, (to watch and pray;) }
 { And live re-joic-(And live re-joic-) ing ev - 'ry day, (yes, ev - 'ry day;) }

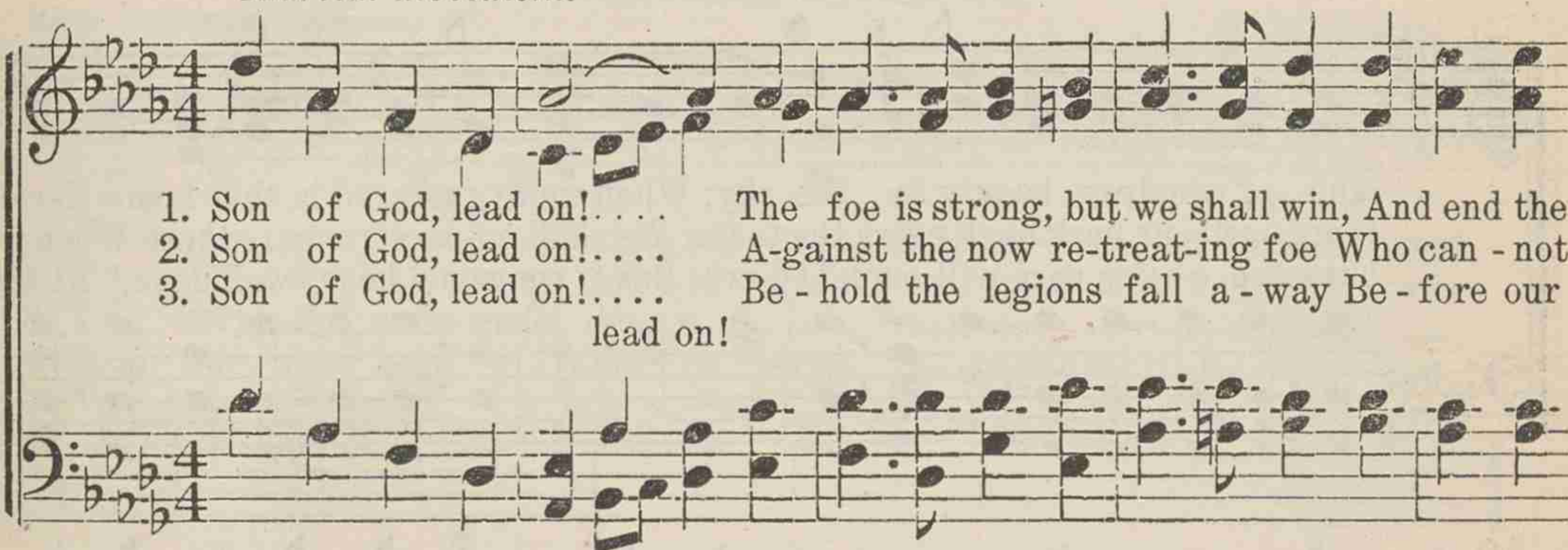
No. 93. Son of God, Lead On.

Rev. W. C. Martin.

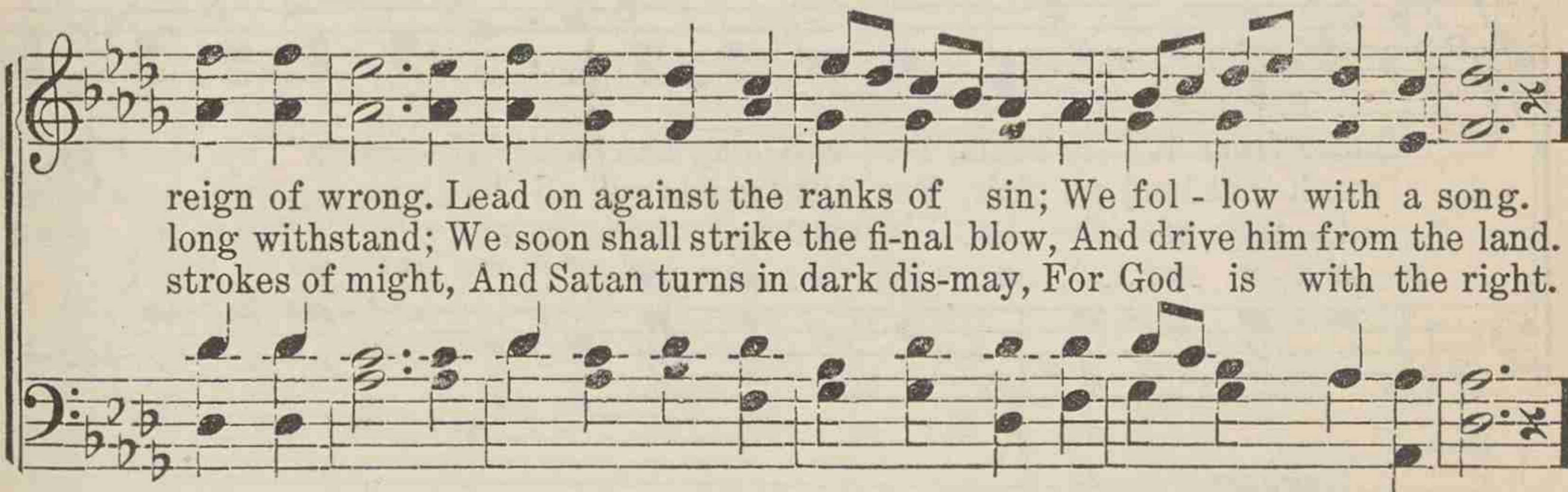
J. W. Askew. owner, 1916.

J. W. Askew.

Martial movement.



1. Son of God, lead on! The foe is strong, but we shall win, And end the
 2. Son of God, lead on! A-against the now re-treat-ing foe Who can - not
 3. Son of God, lead on! Be - hold the legions fall a - way Be - fore our
 lead on!



reign of wrong. Lead on against the ranks of sin; We fol - low with a song.
 long withstand; We soon shall strike the fi-nal blow, And drive him from the land.
 strokes of might, And Satan turns in dark dis-may, For God is with the right.

REFRAIN.



Son of God, lead on! Un - til the bat - tle's won, And
 lead on! is won,



we will fight for God and right—O Son of God, lead on!
 lead on!

No. 94. There's a Home for You and Me.

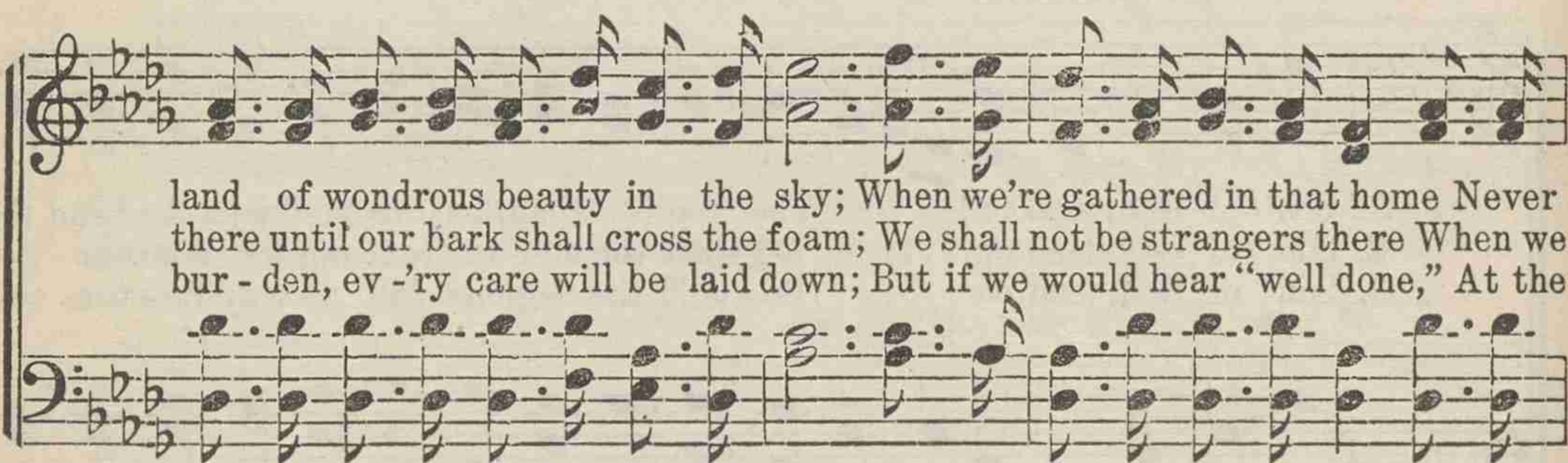
H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

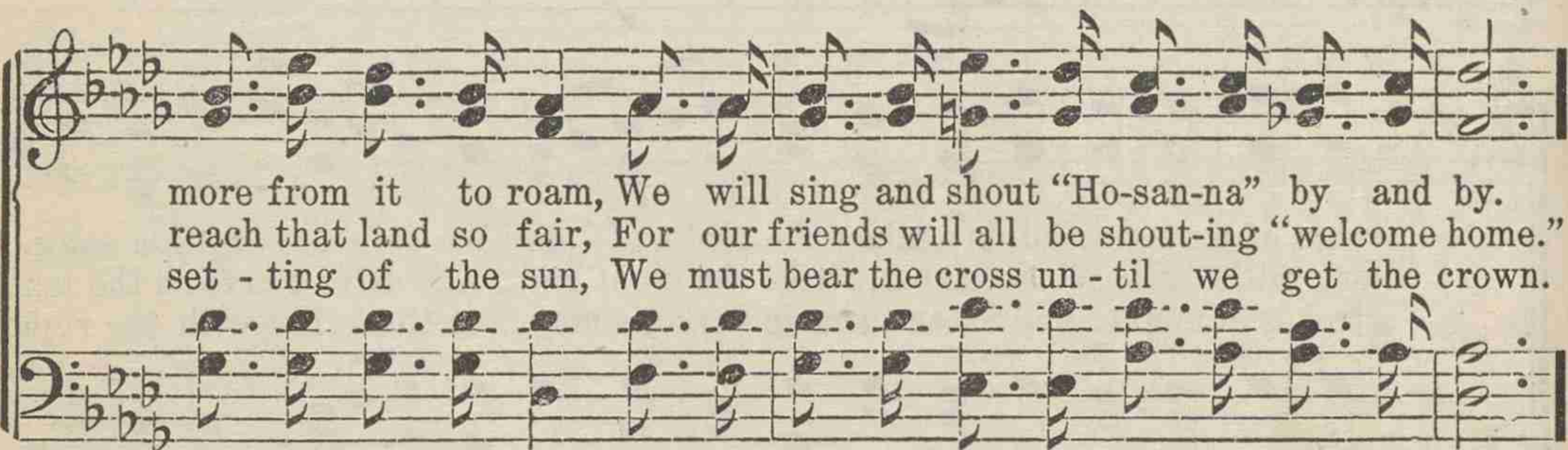
H. M. Eagle.



1. There's a home for you and me Far be-yond death's narrow sea, In that
 2. Ma - ny friends for us now wait Just in - side the pear - ly gate, Wait-ing
 3. There will be no cross to bear When we reach that land so fair, Ev - 'ry

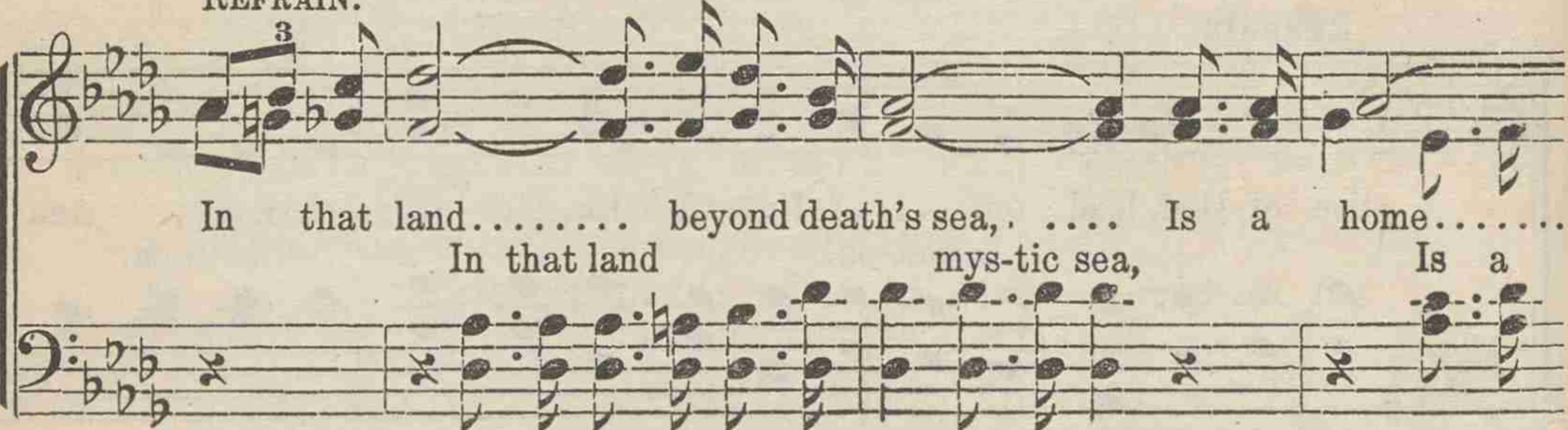


land of wondrous beauty in the sky; When we're gathered in that home Never
 there until our bark shall cross the foam; We shall not be strangers there When we
 bur - den, ev - 'ry care will be laid down; But if we would hear "well done," At the



more from it to roam, We will sing and shout "Ho-san-na" by and by.
 reach that land so fair, For our friends will all be shout-ing "welcome home."
 set - ting of the sun, We must bear the cross un - til we get the crown.

REFRAIN.



In that land..... beyond death's sea,..... Is a home.....
 In that land mystic sea, Is a



..... for you and me;..... When from earth..... we are set
 home for you and me; When from earth

There's a Home for You and Me.

free, We shall all re-joice for-ev-er by and by.
pure and free, by and by.

No. 95. We'll Never Say "Good-by."

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

H. M. Eagle.

1. When we are through with time and sense And lay these bur-dens by;
2. How oft - en by some bed of pain We've stood with weep-ing eye,
3. This world like some great dis - cord jars, When we be - hold friends die,
4. Soon our dear Lord will bid us come To that fair land on high,

In that fair land—when we go hence— We'll nev - er say "good - by."
But when we've joined our friends a - gain We'll nev - er say "good - by."
But in that land be - yond the stars We'll nev - er say "good - by."
Then in the soul's e - ter - nal home We'll nev - er say "good - by."

REFRAIN.

We'll nev - er say "good - by," While all the a - ges fly;
up there, up there;

From those we've lost and found a - gain, We'll nev - er say "good - by."

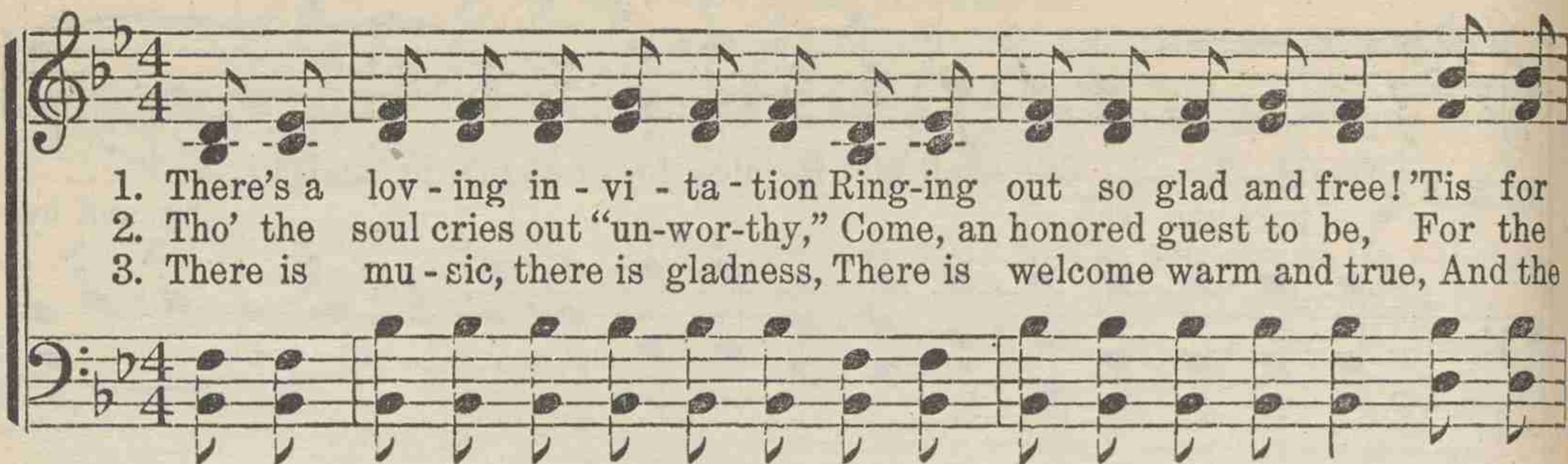
No. 96.

Come to the Feast.

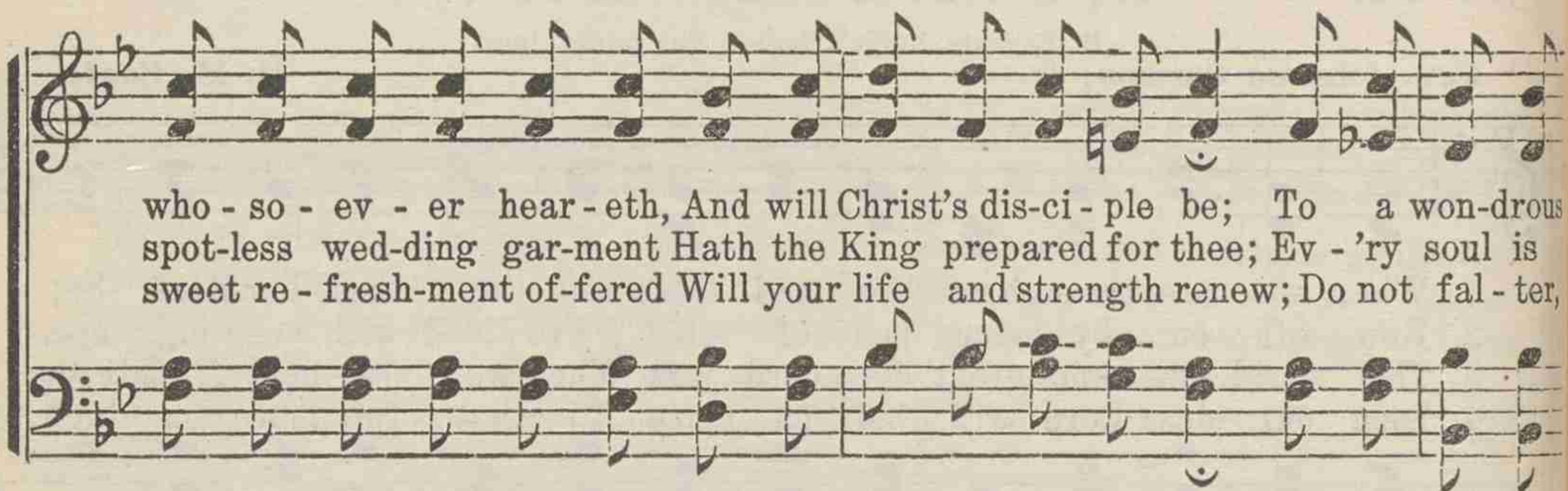
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

J. D. Patton.



1. There's a lov - ing in - vi - ta - tion Ring - ing out so glad and free! 'Tis for
 2. Tho' the soul cries out "un - wor - thy," Come, an honored guest to be, For the
 3. There is mu - sic, there is gladness, There is welcome warm and true, And the

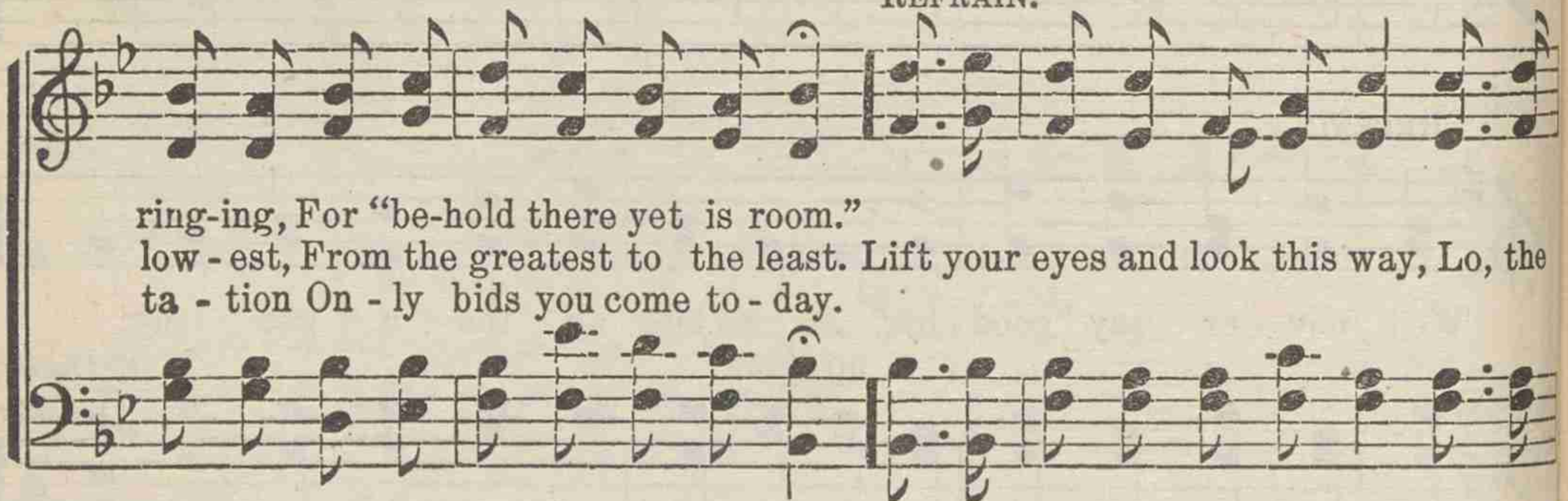


who - so - ev - er hear - eth, And will Christ's dis - ci - ple be; To a won - drous
 spot - less wed - ding gar - ment Hath the King prepared for thee; Ev - 'ry soul is
 sweet re - fresh - ment of - fered Will your life and strength renew; Do not fal - ter,

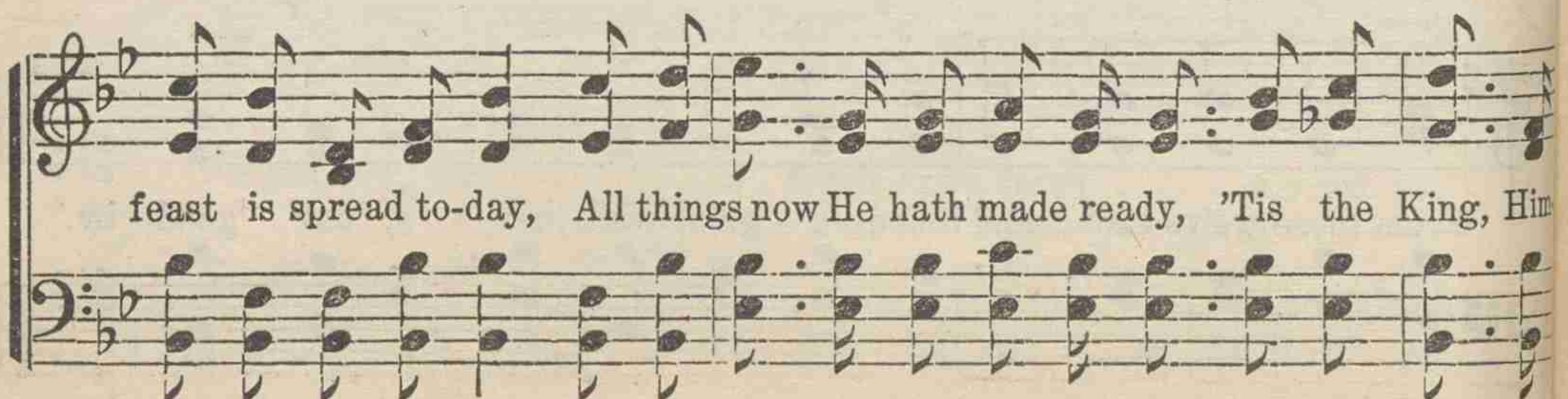


feast your bid - den. Lay a - side your doubt and gloom—Hark, a - gain the call is
 now in - vit - ed To the joy - ful gos - pel feast, From the high - est to the
 do not lin - ger, For the moments haste a - way, And this bless - ed in - vi -

REFRAIN.

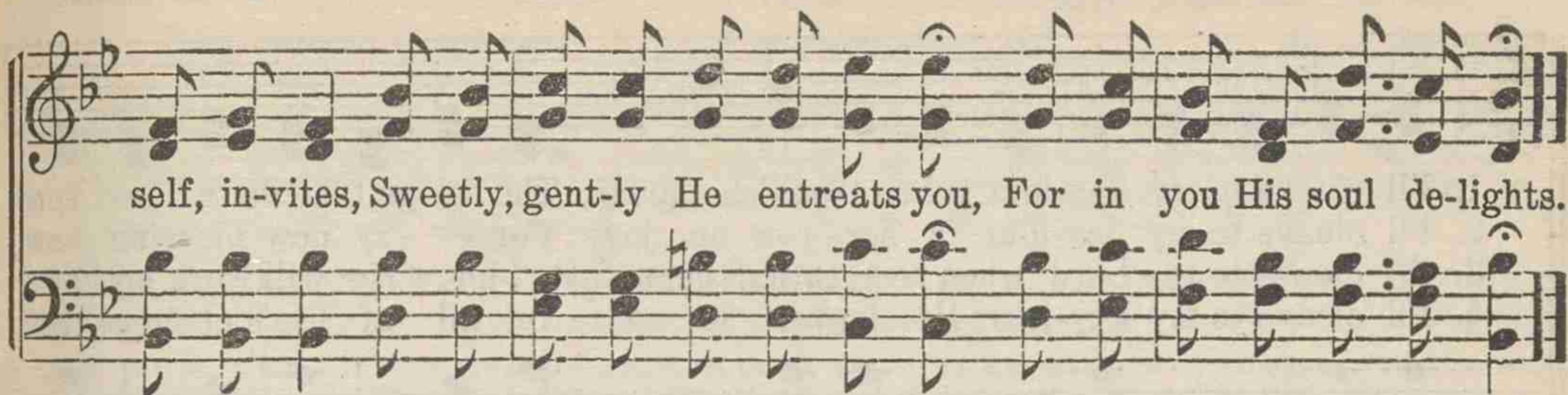


ring - ing, For "be - hold there yet is room."
 low - est, From the greatest to the least. Lift your eyes and look this way, Lo, the
 ta - tion On - ly bids you come to - day.



feast is spread to - day, All things now He hath made ready, 'Tis the King, Him

Come to the Feast.



self, in-vites, Sweetly, gent-ly He entreats you, For in you His soul de-lights.

No. 97.

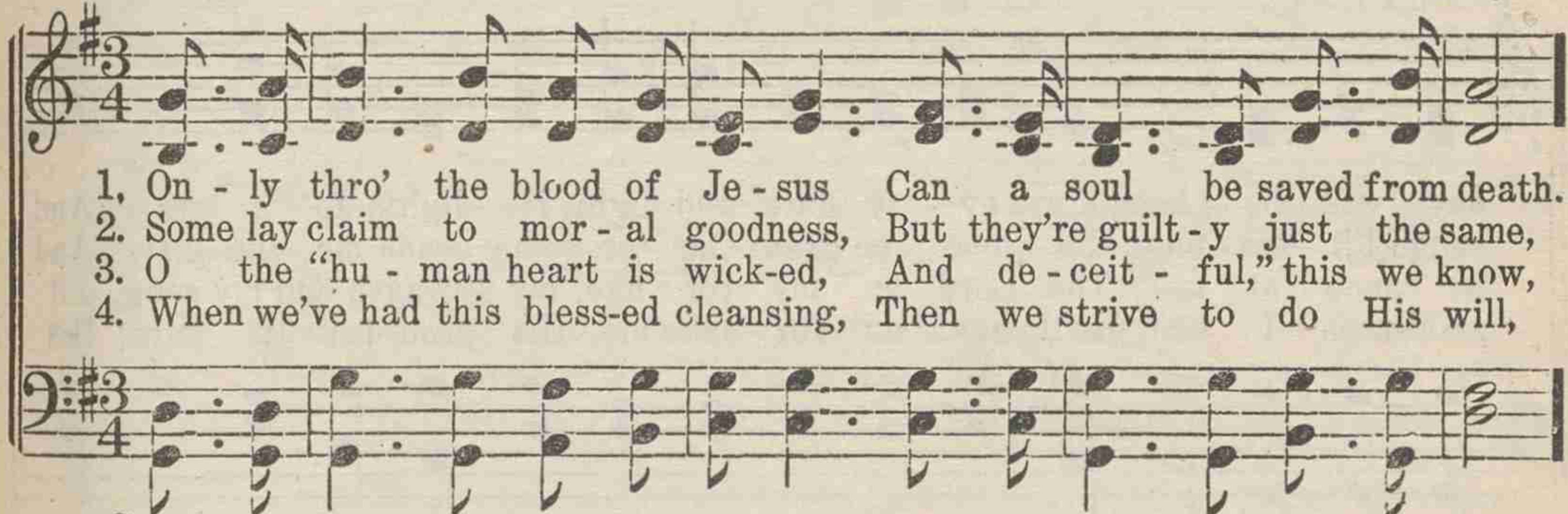
Only Through the Blood.

"All have sinned and come short of the glory of God."

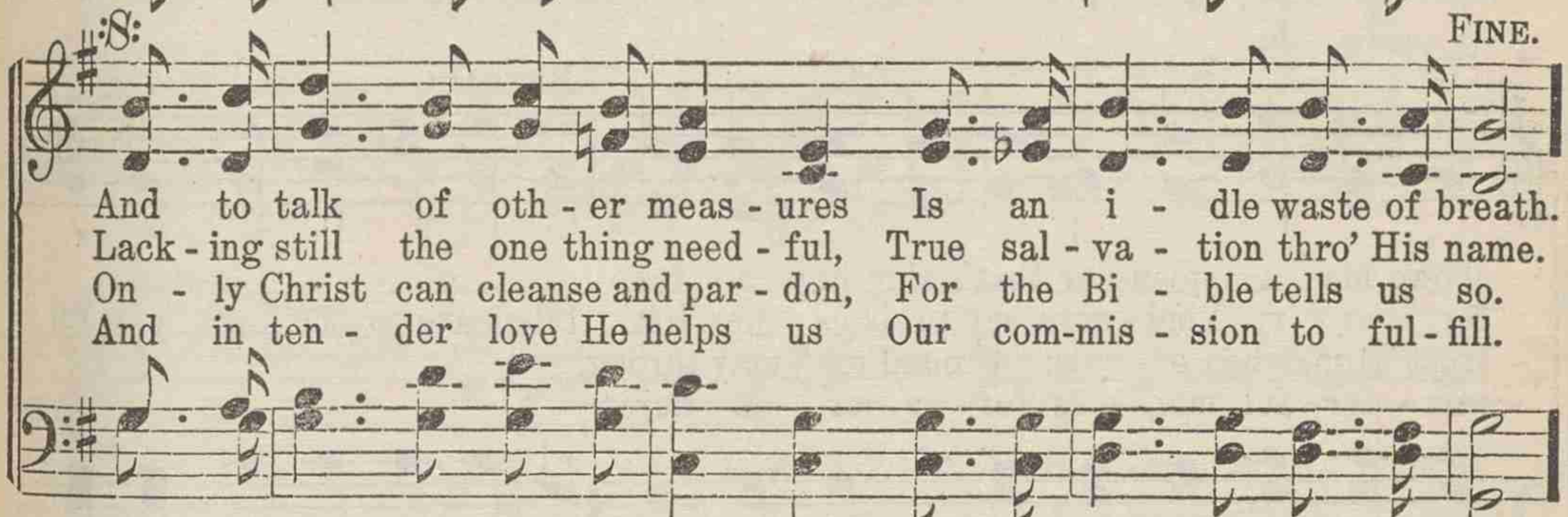
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

J. D. Patton.



1. On - ly thro' the blood of Je - sus Can a soul be saved from death.
 2. Some lay claim to mor - al goodness, But they're guilt - y just the same,
 3. O the "hu - man heart is wick-ed, And de - ceit - ful," this we know,
 4. When we've had this bless-ed cleansing, Then we strive to do His will,

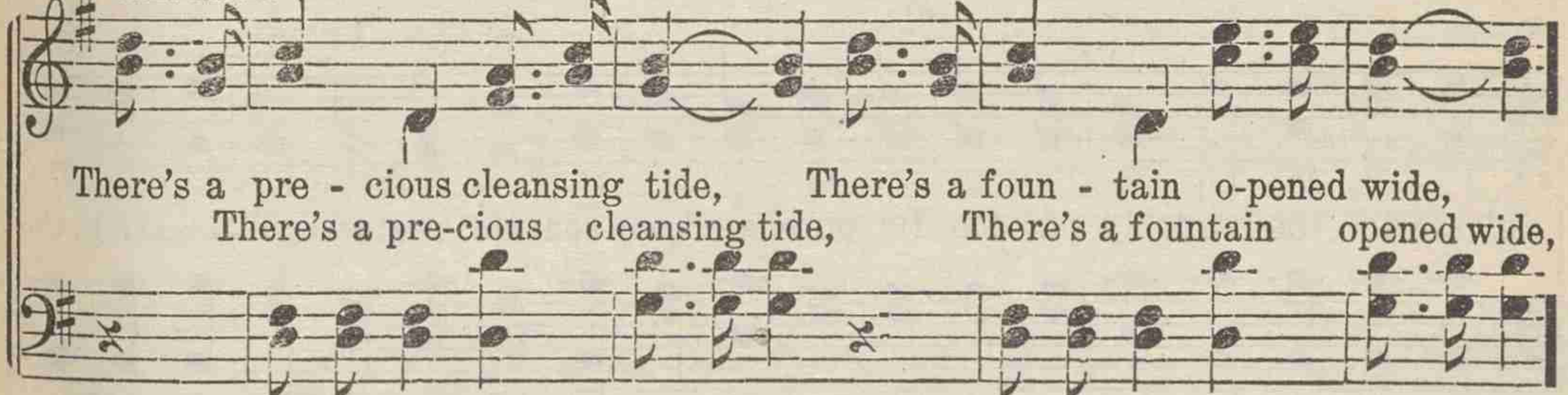


FINE.

And to talk of oth - er meas - ures Is an i - dle waste of breath.
 Lack - ing still the one thing need - ful, True sal - va - tion thro' His name.
 On - ly Christ can cleanse and par - don, For the Bi - ble tells us so.
 And in ten - der love He helps us Our com-mis - sion to ful-fill.

D. S.—In His ten - der love and mer - cy Je - sus bids you come to - day.

REFRAIN.



There's a pre - cious cleansing tide, There's a foun - tain o-pened wide,
 There's a pre-cious cleansing tide, There's a fountain opened wide,



D. S.

O be saved from your transgressions Thro' the one and on - ly way-....
 Thro' the one and thro' the on - ly way.

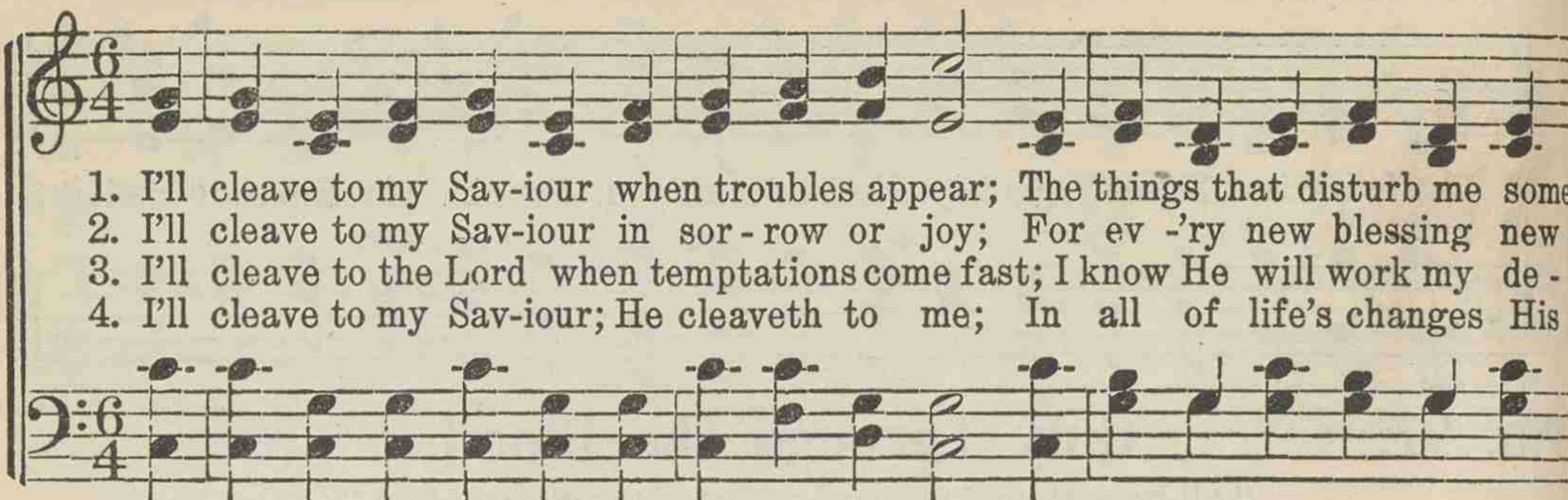
No. 98.

I'll Cleave to the Lord.

E. E. Hewitt.

Cwoned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1918.

B. B. Beall.

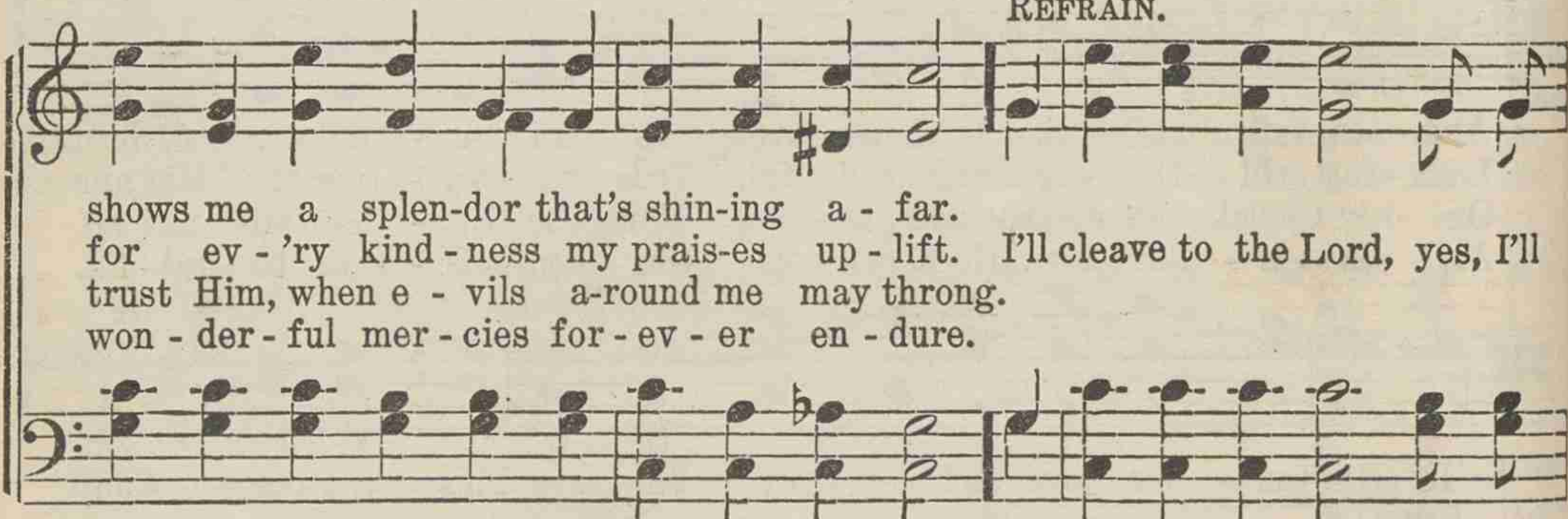


1. I'll cleave to my Sav-iour when troubles appear; The things that disturb me some
 2. I'll cleave to my Sav-iour in sor-row or joy; For ev-'ry new blessing new
 3. I'll cleave to the Lord when temptations come fast; I know He will work my de-
 4. I'll cleave to my Sav-iour; He cleaveth to me; In all of life's changes His

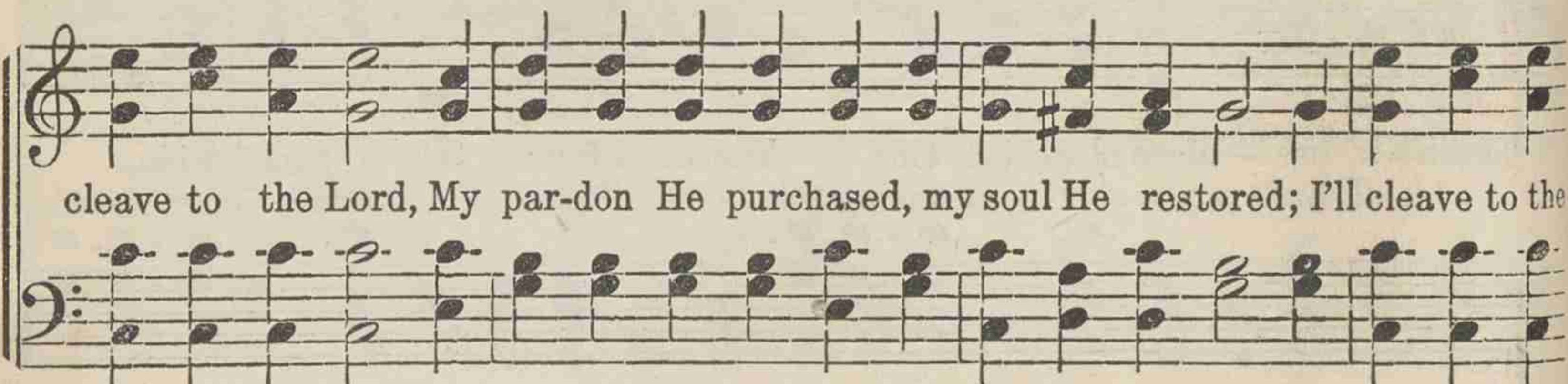


day will be clear; For ev-'ry dark mid-night, He lights up a star, And
 songs I'll em-ploy; I'll love the great Giv-er who sends me the gift, And
 liv-rance at last; The Lord is my ref-uge, my strength and my song, I'll
 good-ness I see; He'll nev-er for-sake me, His prom-ise is sure; His

REFRAIN.



shows me a splen-dor that's shin-ing a - far.
 for ev-'ry kind-ness my prais-es up - lift. I'll cleave to the Lord, yes, I'll
 trust Him, when e - vils a-round me may throng.
 won - der - ful mer - cies for - ev - er en - dure.



cleave to the Lord, My par-don He purchased, my soul He restored; I'll cleave to the



Lord, yes, I'll cleave to the Lord, And swell to His glo - ry the vic - to - ry chord.

No. 99.

The Ninety and Nine.

Respectfully inscribed to Mr. Oscar Seagle, the great American Baritone.

Elizabeth C. Clephane.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

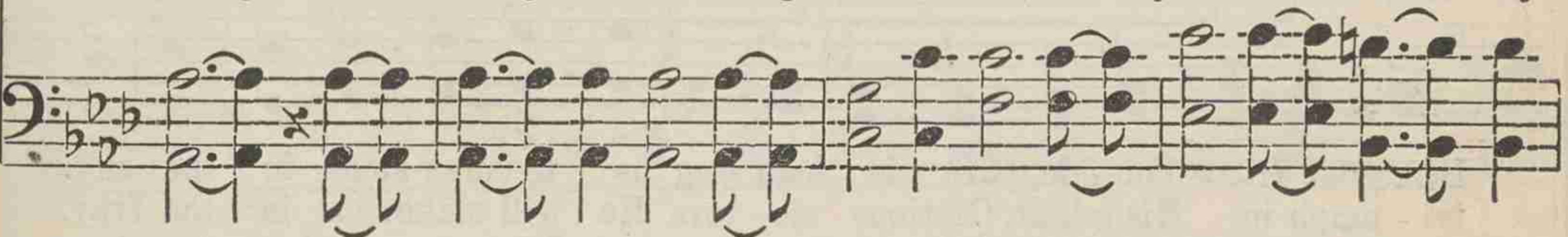
A. J. Showalter.



1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e-nough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa-ters
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
5. But all through the mountains, thunder-riv'n, And up from the rock-y



fold, But one was out on the hills a - way Far off from the gates of
Thee?" But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered away from
crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was
track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could bring him
steep, There arose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - jice! I have found my



gold. A - way on the moun-tains wild and bare, A - way from the
me. And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the
lost. Out in the des-ert He heard its cry, Sick and
back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? They are pierced to-
sheep!" And the an - gels echoed a-round the throne, "Re - jice! for the



ten - der Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.
des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."
helpless and read-y to die, Sick and helpless and ready to die.
night by many a thorn, They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."
Lord brings back His own, Re - jice! for the Lord brings back His own!"



No. 100.

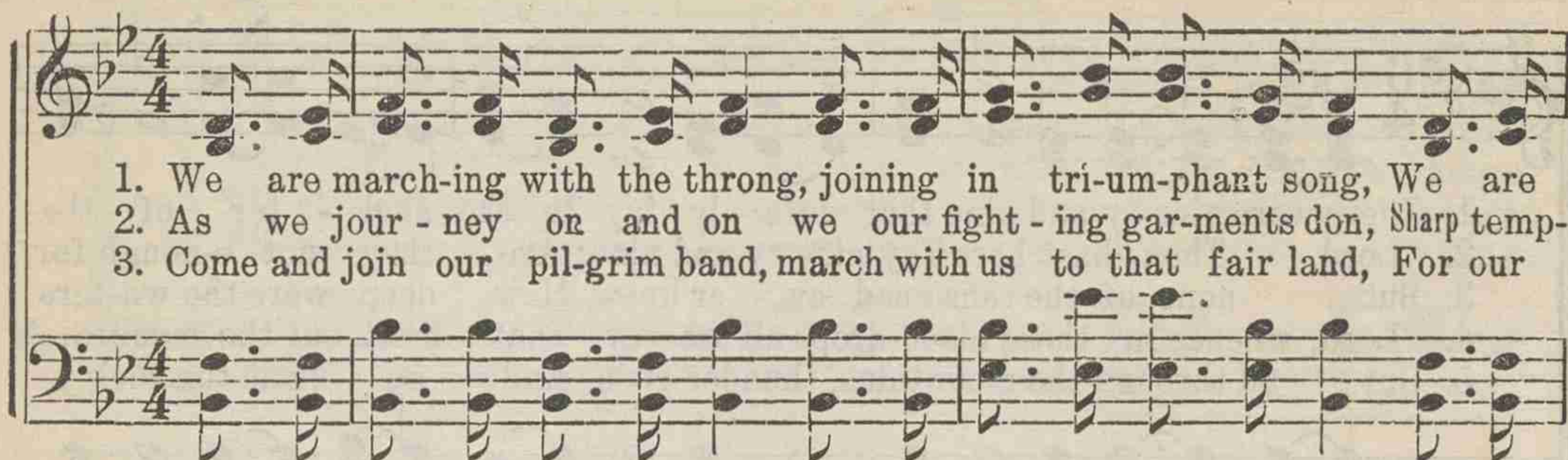
The Christian Army.

Dedicated to Prof. A. C. Webb and his many pupils.

B. I.

B. Isaacs, owner, 1918.

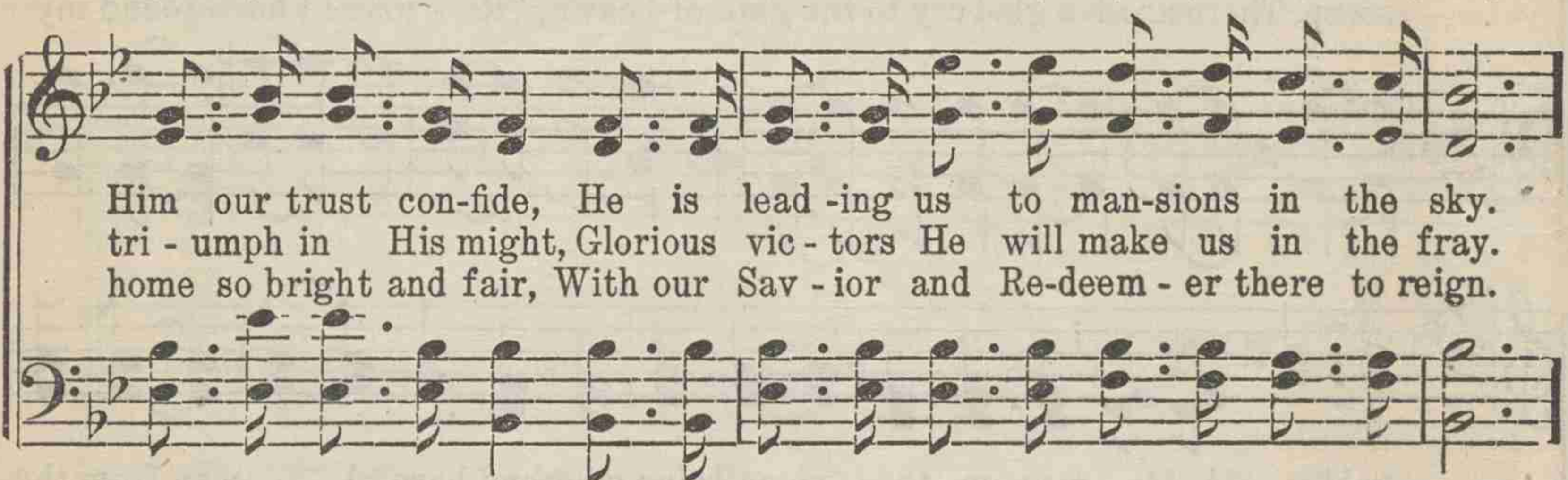
B. Isaacs.



1. We are march-ing with the throng, joining in tri-um-phane song, We are
 2. As we jour - ney on and on we our fight - ing gar - ments don, Sharp temp-
 3. Come and join our pil-grim band, march with us to that fair land, For our



go - ing to our bless-ed home on high; With the Sav-ior as our guide we in
 ta - tions we en-count-er day by day, But our Sav - ior leads the fight and we'll
 eyes shall soon be-hold the gold-en plain; Loved ones soon will greet us there, in that



Him our trust con-fide, He is lead - ing us to man-sions in the sky.
 tri - umph in His might, Glorious vic - tors He will make us in the fray.
 home so bright and fair, With our Sav - ior and Re-deem - er there to reign.

REFRAIN.



Marching on with the throng, Marching on
 Marching with the Lord, on to our reward, Marching with a song,



with a song; If we trust His guid - ing hand He will
 with a glad tri - um-phane song;

The Christian Army.

lead us to the land Where we'll dwell..... for-ev-er-more.....
Where we'll dwell, where we'll dwell for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more.

No. 101. There is a Land of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts.

Arr. for this book.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign:
- 2 There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-ering flow'rs;
3. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
4. Could we but climb where Mos-es stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

In-fi-nite day excludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain.
Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours,
So to the Jews old Can-aan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween.
Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the land, the love-ly land, The land o-ver Jor-dan's foam;

On the golden strand wait the happy, happy band, To welcome the ransomed home.

No. 102.

Bear the Light.

Birdie Bell.

W. S. TIDWELL, OWNER, 1915.

W. S. Tidwell.



1. Where the darkness gathers, Where the shadows dwell, Bear the light! Bear the
2. Where the shades are deepest, Let it brightly shine, Bear the light! Bear the
3. Sin has cast its shad-ow, But this work is thine, Bear the light! Bear the



light! Till its rays of glo - ry all the gloom dis - pel, Bear the
light! To the homes of sor - row, where the souls re - pine, Bear the
light! Tell Sal - va - tion's sto - ry, Full of love di - vine, Bear the



REFRAIN.



light! Bear the light! Bear the light, O
Bear the light! Bear the gos - pel light!



Bear the light, O bear the



bear the gospel light! Send its rays where lives are sad and drear,



gos - pel light, Send its rays where lives are drear, Bear the



Bear the light where souls a - bide in night, Let it flash with



light . . . where souls a - bide in night, Let it flash with ra - diance

Bear the Light.

REFRAIN.

O let it bright - ly shine,

radiance bright and clear. Bear the light... O let it shine, so brightly shine, Send its
Bear the light, O let it brightly shine,

rays a-far and near, Bear the light that tells of
Send its rays a-far and near, Bear the light that

life di - vine, Fill the world with hope and cheer....
tells of life di-vine, Fill the world with hope, with hope and cheer.

No. 103.

Hursley. L. M.

John Keble.

Arr. by Wm. H. Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav-iour's breast.
A - bid with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A - bid with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a - bove.

No. 104.

Trust the Savior's Love.

L. B. R.

L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner, 1918.

L. B. Register.



1. O my brother, are you wea-ry, trav'ling on life's road? Trust the Savior's
2. Though thy friends on earth de-sert thee and their promise break,
3. When you reach the si-lent riv - er and must cross the tide, Trust the Sav - ior's



boundless love: Does the way look dark and does thy du - ty seem a load?
Look to Christ, thy eld - er brother, who will ne'er forsake,
boundless love; Look to Christ, He'll bear thee safe-ly to the oth - er side, Ful - ly



REFRAIN.



Trust the Sav - ior and His boundless love. Trust the Sav - ior's love,
trust the Sav - ior and His boundless love. won - der - ful,



boundless love; It will give you joy each day, help you all the way; Trust the Sav - ior's



love, ho - ly love, trust the Sav - ior and His boundless love.
won - der - ful, Ful - ly



No. 105.

There Is A Home.

J. S. Kimbrough.

H. E. Hester, owner, 1918.

H. E. Hester.

1. There is a home be - yond death's sea, A mansion bright pre - pared for me,
 2. There sweet, im - mor - tal flow - ers grow, And streams of liv - ing wa - ters flow;
 3. Be - yond the shad - ows of the tomb, Be - yond its dark - ness and its gloom,
 4. To this blest home be - yond the skies, I cast my wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

Where with the sanc - ti - fied and blest, My soul shall find its long sought rest.
 No sin dwells there, no darkness deep, But light and joy my soul shall reap.
 There is for me a safe retreat, Where storms and tempests nev - er beat.
 My ref - uge safe, my hid - ing place, The pur - chase of re - deem - ing grace.

REFRAIN.

A home where loved ones meet a - gain, Where comes no
 meet a - gain,

sor - row, tears or pain; There free from la - bor, toil and
 tears or pain;

care, My soul a long re - pose shall share.
 toil and care, ev - er share.

No. 106.

Trusting Jesus All the Way.

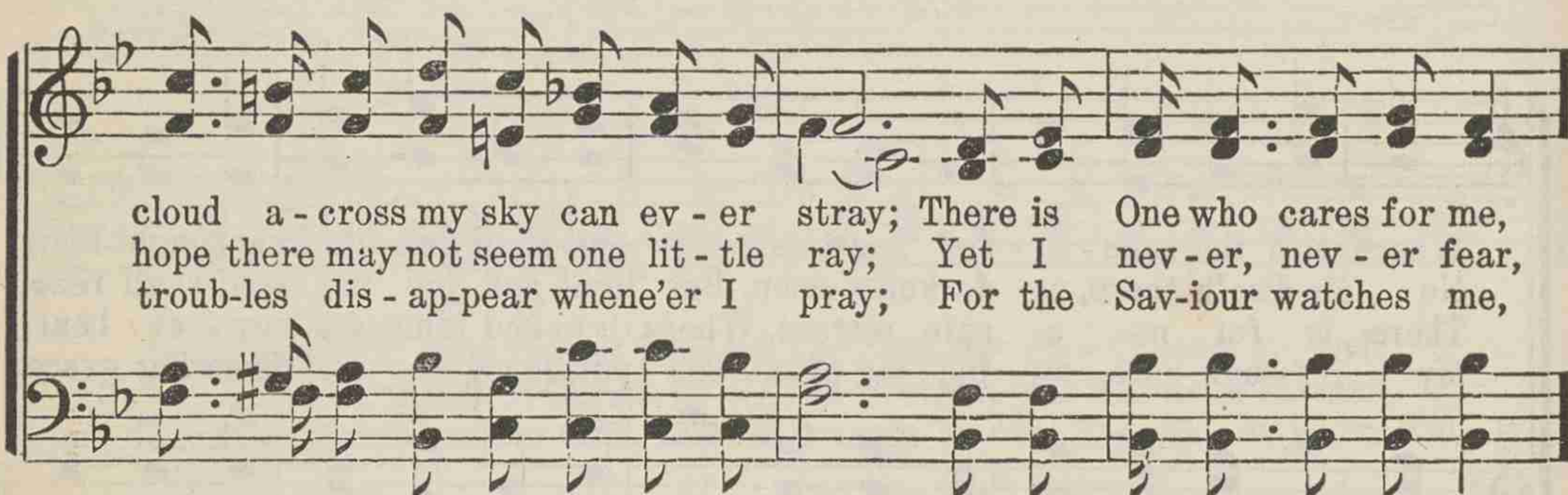
James Wells.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.



1. I am hap - py all day long, And my heart is filled with song, Not a
 2. Tho' the tem-pest, fierce, may roll O'er my heart and o'er my soul, And of
 3. What a priv - i - lege to share Ev - 'ry-thing with Christ in pray'r, All my

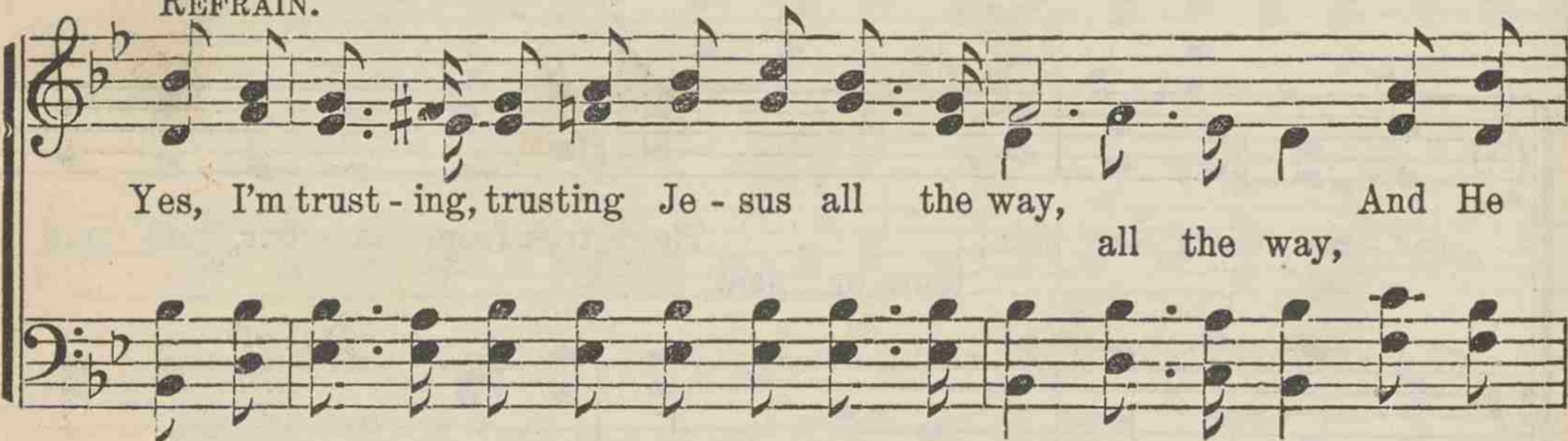


cloud a - cross my sky can ev - er stray; There is One who cares for me,
 hope there may not seem one lit - tle ray; Yet I nev - er, nev - er fear,
 troub - les dis - ap - pear whene'er I pray; For the Sav - iour watches me,



A - ny-where that I may be, And I'm trust - ing Je - sus all the way.
 For I know my Lord is near, And I'm trust - ing Je - sus all the way.
 And from care will set me free, And I'm trust - ing Je - sus all the way.

REFRAIN.



Yes, I'm trust - ing, trusting Je - sus all the way, And He
 all the way,



watch - es ev - 'ry-where my footsteps stray; O He stretches forth His
 my footsteps stray;

Trusting Jesus All the Way.

arm To shield me from all harm, And I'm trust-ing Je - sus all the way.

No. 107.

He Is True All Along.

Lizzie DeArmond.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

A. J. Showalter.

1. Of all the friends I find Him best, He is true all a - long;
 2. His ear is o - pen to my cry,
 3. I'll know in that bright land a - bove, He is true, yes, true all a - long;

My soul on Him can safe - ly rest, He is true all a - long.
 Of grace He gives a full sup - ply,
 I'll tell the ran - somed of His love, He is true, yes, true all a - long.

REFRAIN.

O He is true, Yes, He is true,
 O He is true, yes, He is true, O He is true, yes, He is true,

I'll trust in Him, He is true all a - long.
 I'll trust in Him, I'll trust in Him, He is true, yes, true all a - long.

No. 108. We Shall See the King By and By.

James Rowe.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918.

T. B. Mosley.

1. Lov - ing serv - ice giv - ing, for the Mas - ter liv - ing, La - bor on, for
2. Meet - ing tri - als sweet - ly, trust - ing grace com - plete - ly, Sure that He in
3. In the home - land yon - der, nev - er more to wan - der, With the friends we

sun - set is nigh; Home the har - vest bring - ing, keep - ing prais - es ring - ing,
spir - it is nigh, In His foot - steps keeping, car - ry on the reap - ing,
love al - ways nigh, Rest - ing by the riv - er, safe at home for - ev - er,

REFRAIN.

We shall see the King by and by. We shall see the King by and by, (by and by.)

Prais - es we shall sing, in the sky; (in the sky;) Home the har - vest bring - ing,

keep - ing prais - es ring - ing, We shall see the King by and by. (by and by.)

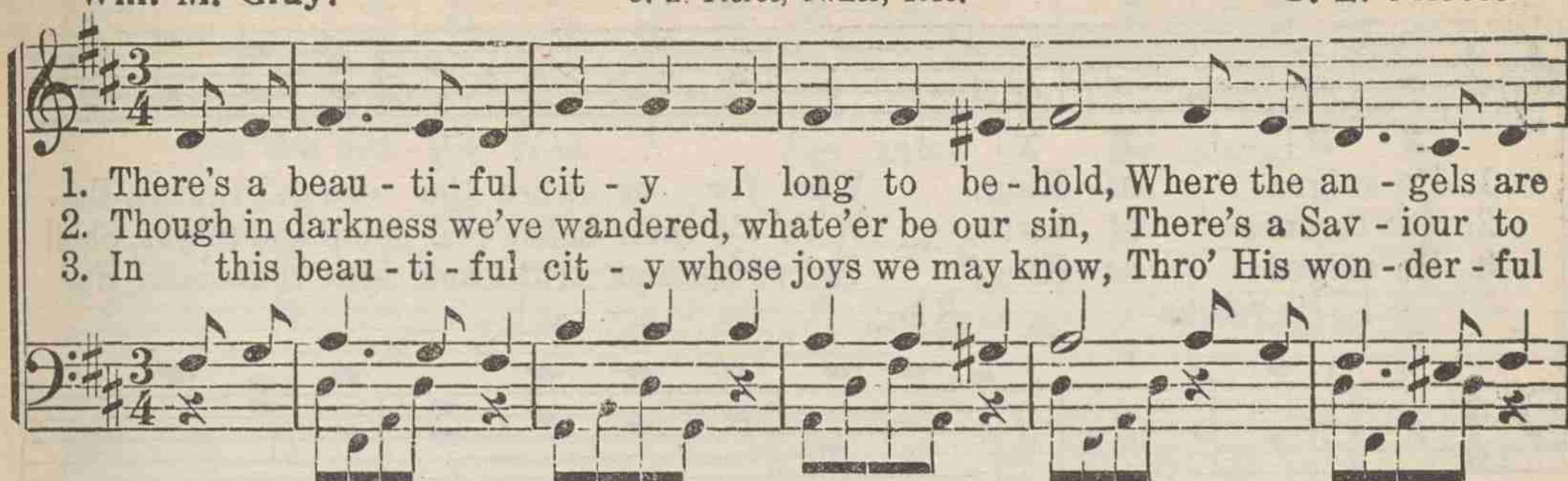
No. 109.

There's a Beautiful City.

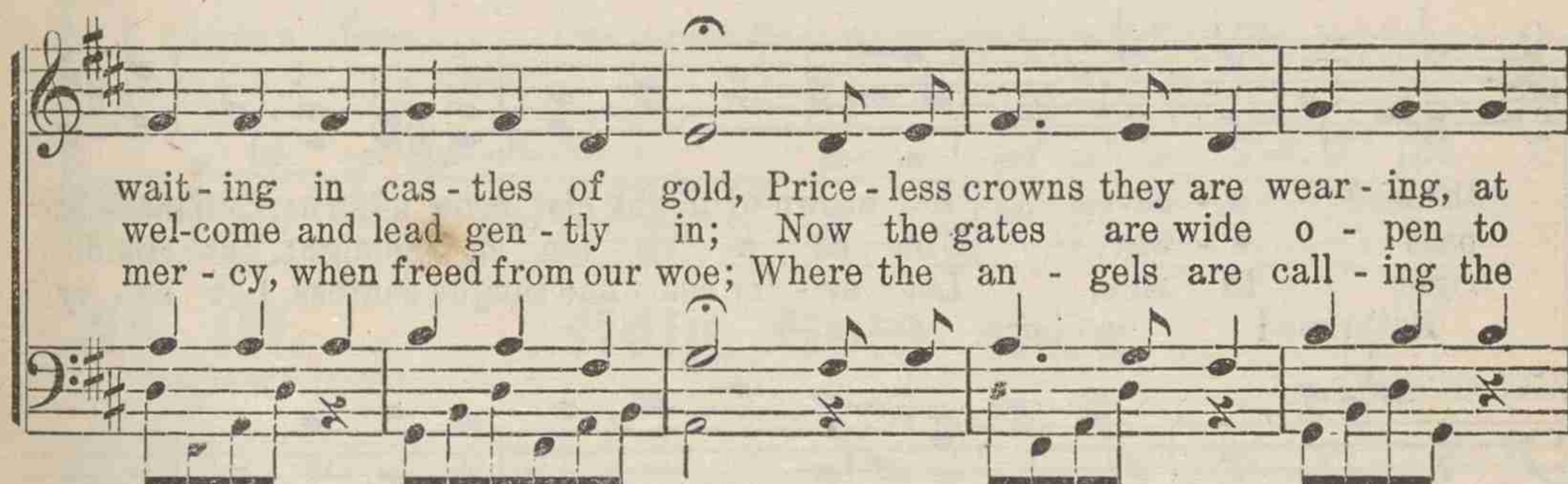
Will. M. Gray.

C. Z. Pierce, owner, 1918.

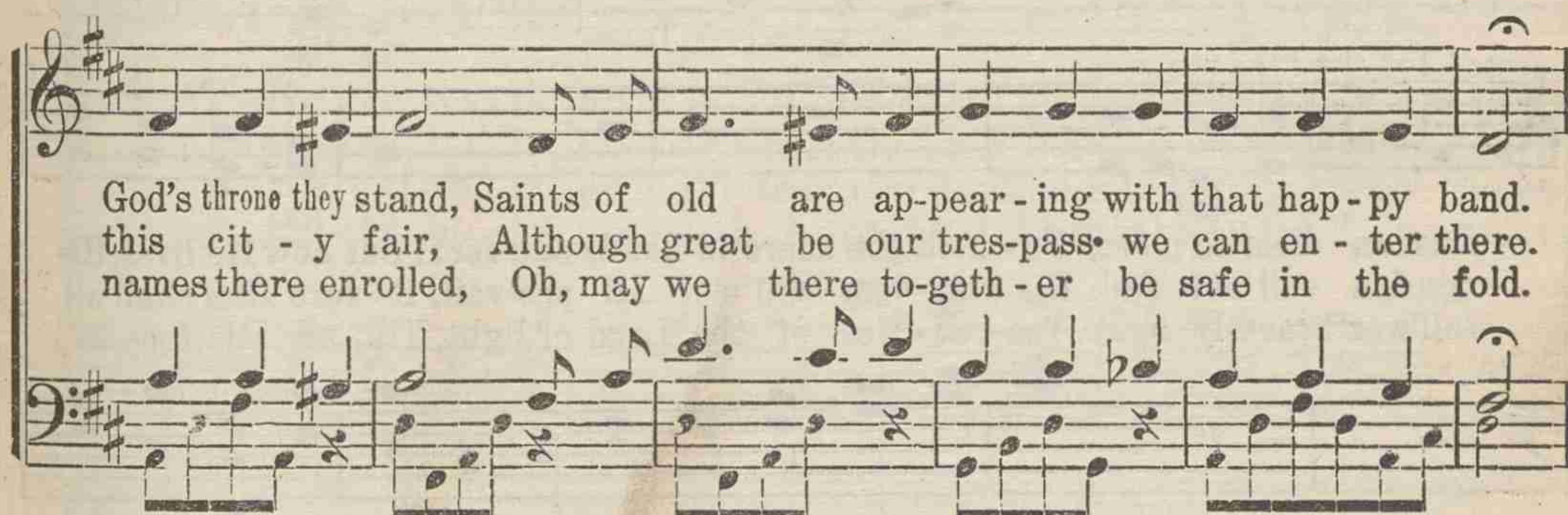
C. Z. Pierce.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y I long to be - hold, Where the an - gels are
 2. Though in darkness we've wandered, whate'er be our sin, There's a Sav - iour to
 3. In this beau - ti - ful cit - y whose joys we may know, Thro' His won - der - ful

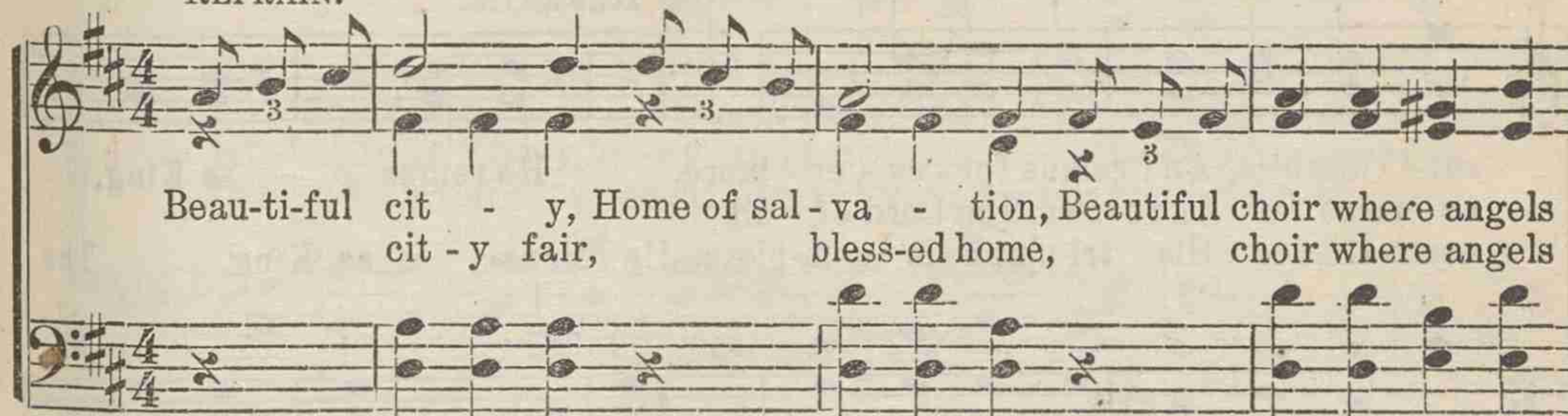


wait - ing in cas - tles of gold, Price - less crowns they are wear - ing, at
 wel - come and lead gen - tly in; Now the gates are wide o - pen to
 mer - cy, when freed from our woe; Where the an - gels are call - ing the



God's throne they stand, Saints of old are ap - pear - ing with that hap - py band.
 this cit - y fair, Although great be our tres - pass we can en - ter there.
 names there enrolled, Oh, may we there to - geth - er be safe in the fold.

REFRAIN.



Beau - ti - ful cit - y, Home of sal - va - tion, Beautiful choir where angels
 cit - y fair, bless - ed home, choir where angels



sing End - less prais - es of re - demp - tion To our gracious Lord and King.
 sweetly sing, praises sing, gladly sing To our Lord and King.

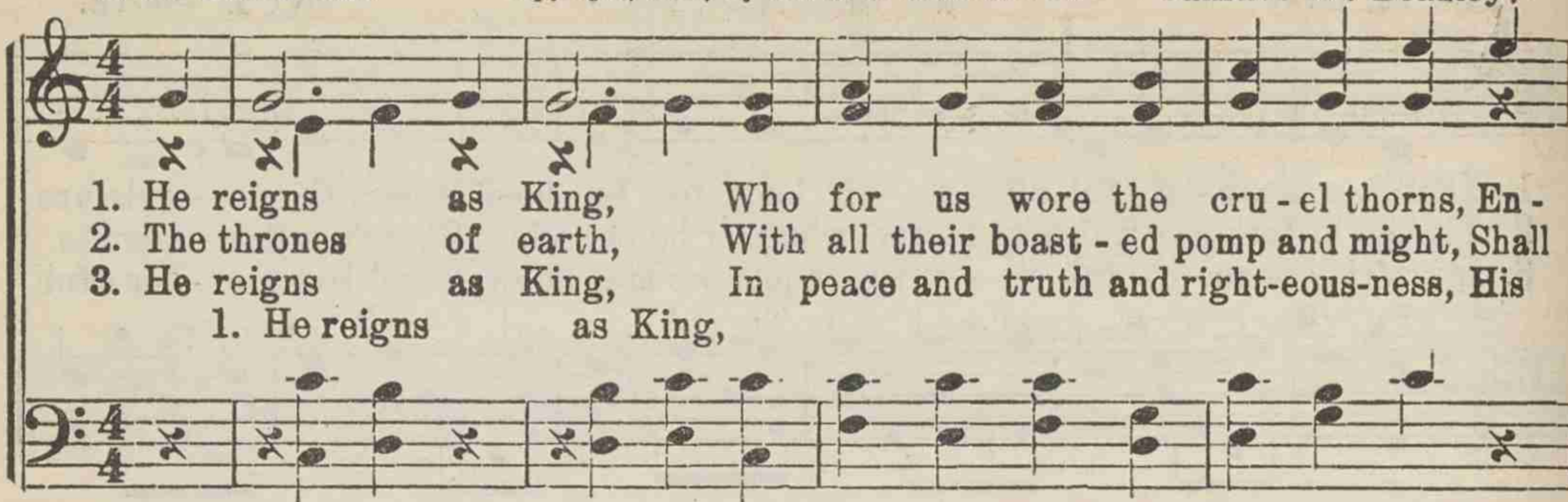
No. 110.

He Reigns As King.

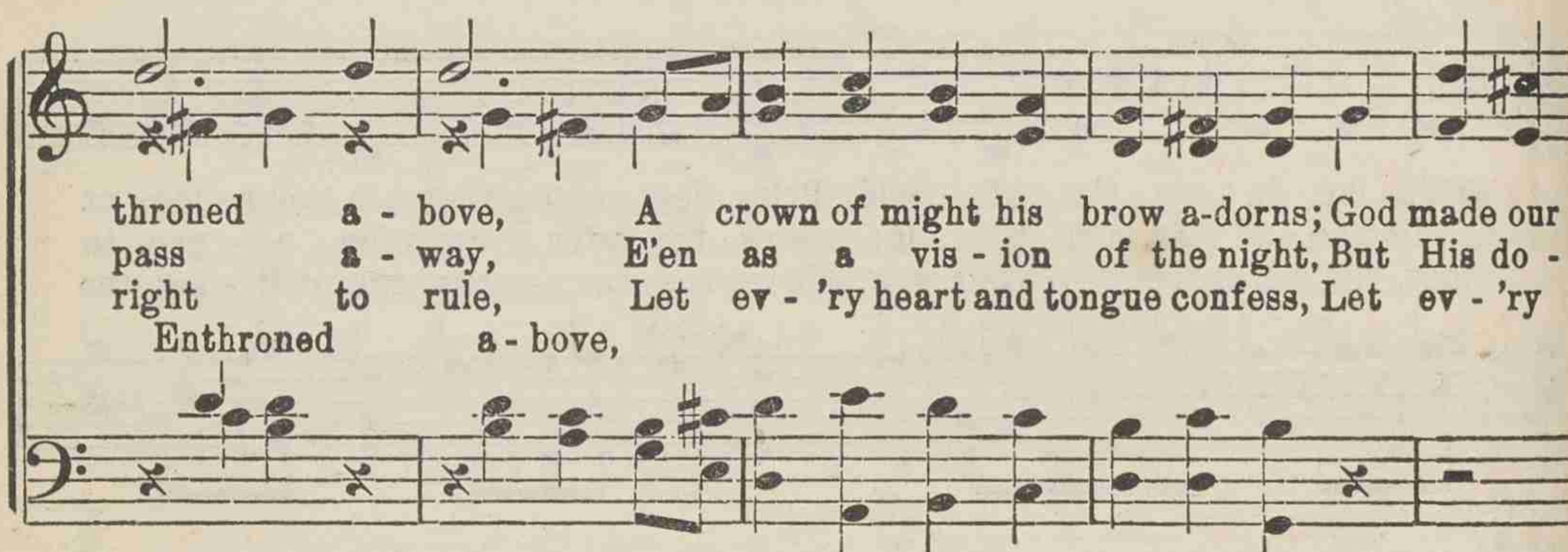
T. O. Chisholm.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

Samuel W. Beazley,



1. He reigns as King, Who for us wore the cru-el thorns, En-
 2. The thrones of earth, With all their boast-ed pomp and might, Shall
 3. He reigns as King, In peace and truth and right-eous-ness, His
 1. He reigns as King,



throned a - bove, A crown of might his brow a-dorns; God made our
 pass a - way, E'en as a vis-ion of the night, But His do -
 right to rule, Let ev - 'ry heart and tongue confess, Let ev - 'ry
 Enthroned a - bove,



sins on Him to meet, Be - hold the scars in hands and feet! But now He lives, His
 min-ion will not fail, His king-dom will o'er all pre-vail, Be-fore Him shall all
 foll'wer brave-ly fight The bat-tles of the Lord of light, Till, all His foes be -

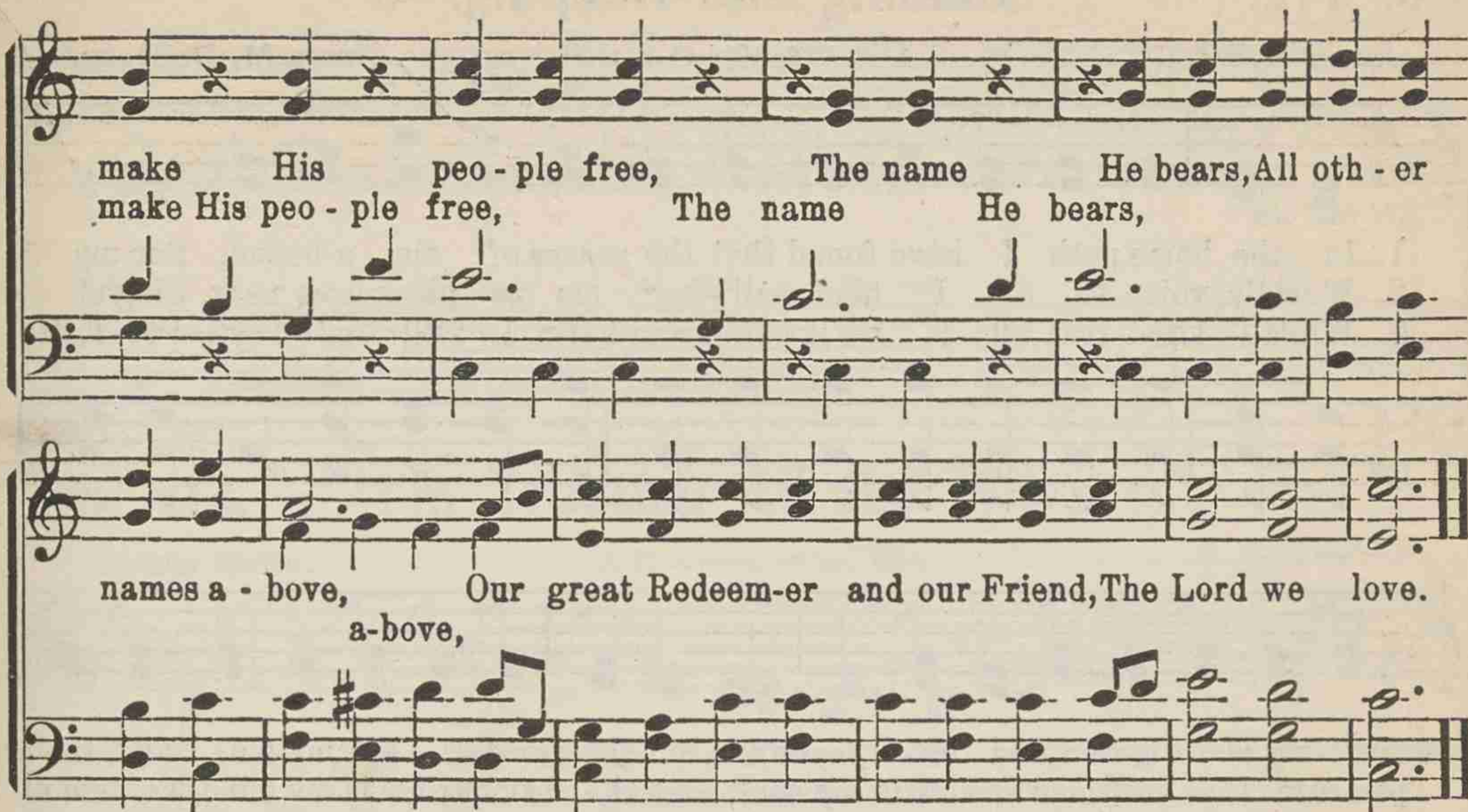


REFRAIN.
 suf-f'ring o'er, And reigns for - ev - er - more. He reigns as King,
 na - tions fall, And crown Him Lord of all.
 neath His feet, His tri-umph is com-plete. He reigns as King, The



Christ walked Gal - i - lee, The Christ who died
 Christ who walked in Gal - i - lee, The Christ who died To

He Reigns As King.



make His peo - ple free, The name He bears, All oth - er
make His peo - ple free, The name He bears,
names a - bove, Our great Redeem-er and our Friend, The Lord we love.
a-bove,

No. 111.

Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber.

J. B. Dykes.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
golden crowns around the glass - y sea; Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim,
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
Mer - ci-ful and Mighty! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin-i-ty!
falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ever-more shall be!
there is none beside Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur-i - ty.
Lord God Al-might-y! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin i - ty!

No. 112.

Guiding and Keeping.

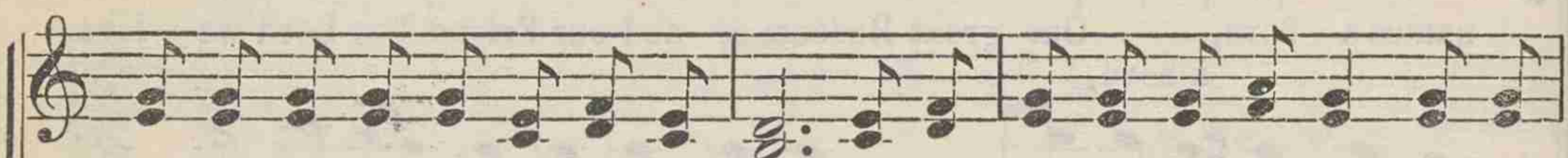
James Rowe.

A. M. DeBerry, owner, 1918.

Amos M. DeBerry.



1. In the home path I have found that the snares of sin a-bound, For my
 2. Worldly voices oft I hear calling me to pleasures near, Sin-ful
 3. While I trust Him all is well, safe from harm I still shall dwell, For I



trust-ing soul is tempted ev-'ry day; But the Lord is at my side, and, tho'
 pleasures that would mar and chain my soul; But the Saviour holds my hand, so temp-
 know that grace can keep me free from sin; So to Him I will be true, sure that



ma - ny foes be - tide, He will keep me and will guide me all the way.
 ta - tions I with-stand, And am hap - py un - der His di - vine con - trol.
 He will lead me thro', And that I the bless-ed glo - ry crown shall win.

REFRAIN.



He will guide me, walk be-side me, Giving cheer and
 He will guide me, safely guide me, He will al-ways walk beside me,



hope and courage, day by day;..... Oh, of Him my soul is sure, ev-'ry
 ev-'ry day;

Guiding and Keeping.

tri - al I'll en-dure; He will keep me and will guide me all the way. all the way.

No. 113. I'm Trusting All the Way.

James Rowe.

J. C. Lawson, owner, 1918.

J. C. Lawson.

1. Tho' sky and path at times are drear, And I am prone to stray,
2. Tho' ma - ny tri - als great are mine, Tho' temp-ted ev - 'ry day,
3. Some day I know that we shall meet, Where "well done," He will say;

I keep be - side my Sav - ior dear, I'm trust - ing all the way.
With per-fect faith in love di - vine, I'm trust - ing all the way.
Then joy and rest will be com-plete, I'm trust - ing all the way.

REFRAIN.

I'm trust - ing all the way, I'm trust - ing
Lord, I'm trusting, trusting, trusting all the way, Blessed Je - sus, I am

ev - 'ry day; My Lord is near my soul to cheer, I'm trusting all the way.
trusting ev'ry day;

No. 114.

When Jesus Gave Lovelight.

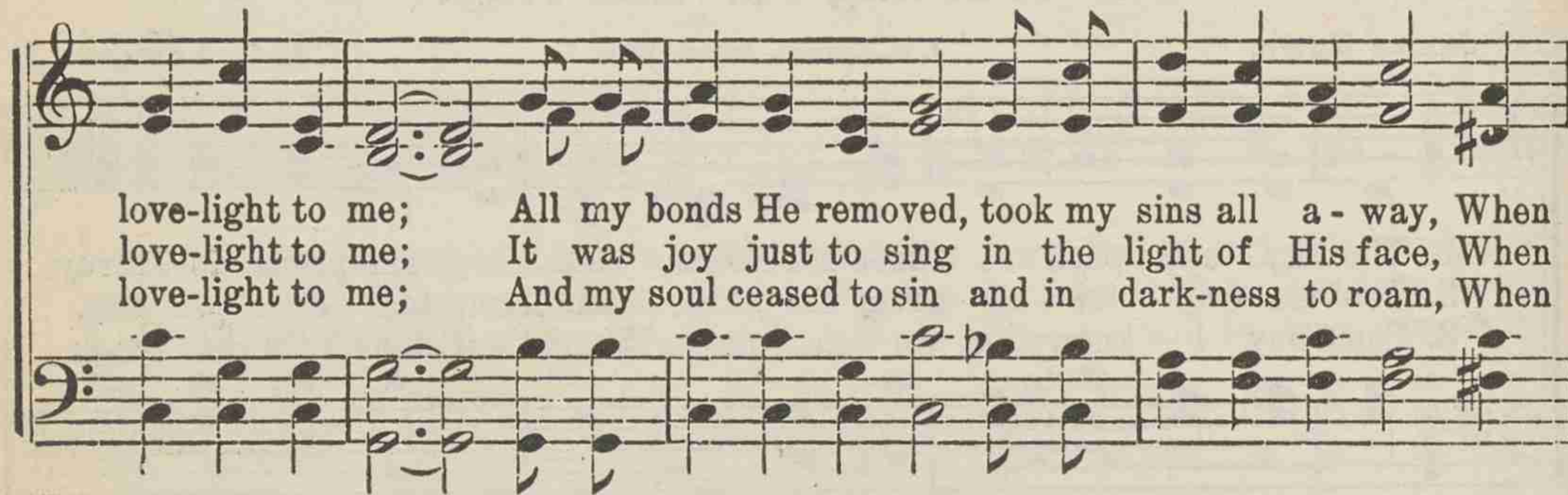
James Rowe.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1918.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. Oh, the joy that I had on that won-der-ful day, When Je - sus gave
 2. What a won-der-ful change in my spir - it took place, When Je - sus gave
 3. Smooth and bright grew the way to my heav - en - ly home, When Je - sus gave



love-light to me; All my bonds He removed, took my sins all a - way, When
 love-light to me; It was joy just to sing in the light of His face, When
 love-light to me; And my soul ceased to sin and in dark-ness to roam, When

REFRAIN.



Je - sus gave love-light to me. When Je - sus gave love-light to me,
 gave love-light to me,



He caused all the shad-ows to flee; All my cares passed a-way,
 the shadows to flee;



'twas a won-der - ful day, When Je - sus gave love-light to me
 gave love-light to me.

No. 115.

The Old Family Bible.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton.

Arr. by J. D. Patton.

Andantino con espressione.

1. { How sweet to look back on the years that have vanish'd, And turn to the
And while there are some I would glad-ly have banish'd, Some hal-low'd and
2. { That book was the joy of my fa-ther and moth-er, They scann'd all its
They found in that book what they found in no oth-er, A lamp to their
3. { Dear fa-ther and moth-er are peace-ful-ly sleep-ing, My broth-ers and
But all thro' time's changes I have in my keep-ing One treas-ure that

D. C.—The old fam-ily Bi - ble, the worn fam-ily Bi - ble, Dear old fam-ily

FINE.

pic-tures on mem-o - ry's wall; }
pre-cious I love to re - call. } A - gain I am home with my sis-ters and
pag-es with eag - er de - light; }
feet, to their path-way a light. } It told them that Je-sus thro' life would go
sis - ters have wander'd a - part, }
ev - er I'll hold to my heart. } Its cov - ers are worn by my old fa-ther's

Bi - ble that lay on the stand.

brothers, A - gain we are gath-er'd an un - broken band, But one thing ap -
with them, And guide them to heav-en with His lov - ing hand; 'Twas dear-er to
fin - gers, Its leaves bear the im-press of mother's frail hand; O ask me no

D. C. for Refrain.

pears to me dear-er than oth-ers, The old fam-ily Bi - ble that lay on the stand.
them than all else you might give them, The old fam-ily Bi - ble that lay on the stand.
more why my mem-o - ry lin-gers With that dear old Bi - ble that lay on the stand.

No. 116. The Banner of the Cross.

Copyright, 1916, by the A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

S. W. E.

Samuel W. Beazley.

With courage.



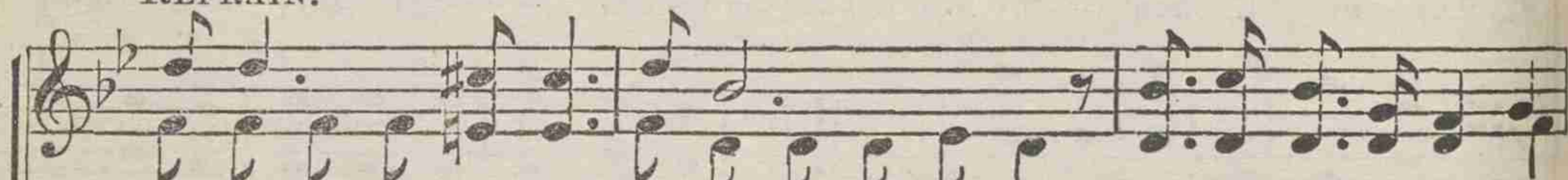
1. Christian Soldiers, showing courage new, All the host of e - vil to pur-sue,
 2 By the love of God's e - ter-nal Son, Ev'-ry land from bondage shall be won,
 3. Countless souls around it yet shall stand, For we heed the Master's clear command
 4. Darkness shall be banished, light shall shine, All shall hear the love and grace divine;



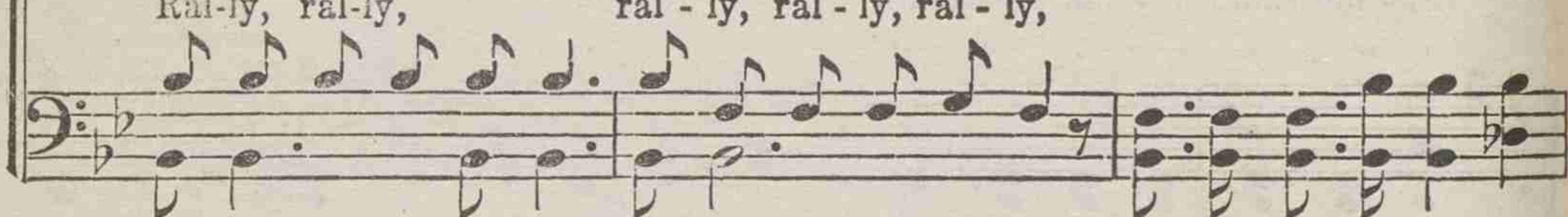

Ral - ly all a-round the Lead - er true, Wave the ban - ner of the cross.
 So, un - til the might-y work is done, Wave the ban - ner of the cross.
 And will spread the news on ev' - ry hand; Wave the ban - ner of the cross.
 Let the or - der ring a - long the line; Wave the ban - ner of the cross.



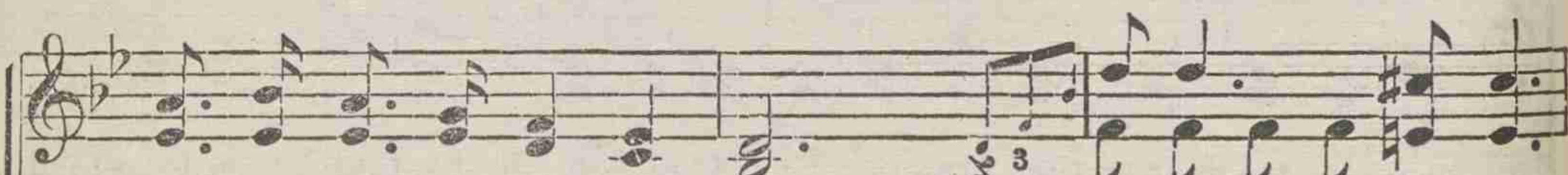
REFRAIN.



Ral-ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, All a-round the grand old
 Ral-ly, ral-ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly,




ban - ner, Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly,
 wav - ing ban - ner, Ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly,

Wor - ry not o'er thoughts of loss, Ral - ly, ral - ly,
 earth-ly loss, Ral - ly, ral - ly,



The Banner of the Cross.

ral - ly, Show - ing stur - dy faith in Je - sus,
 ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, bless - ed Je - sus,

Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, ral - ly round the banner of the cross, (the cross.)
 of the cross, yes, of the cross.

the cross.

No. 117. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper.

Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinner's plunged be-
 2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though
 3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Re-deem-ing love has
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping,

'neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my
 been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die, And shall be,
 stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent

guil - ty stains; And sin-ners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
 sins a - way; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 till I die; Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die.
 in the grave; When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

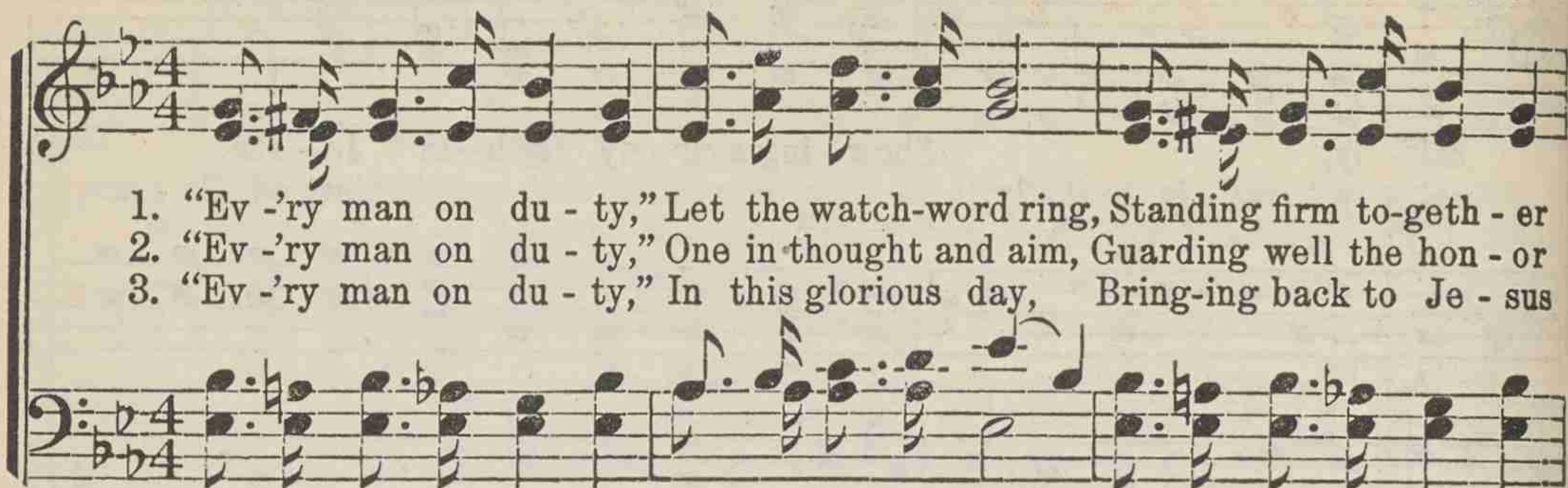
No. 118.

Every Man On Duty.

Lizzie DeArmond.

H. H. Martin, Fort Deposit, Ala., owner, 1918.

H. H. Martin.



1. "Ev - 'ry man on du - ty," Let the watch-word ring, Standing firm to- geth - er
 2. "Ev - 'ry man on du - ty," One in thought and aim, Guarding well the hon - or
 3. "Ev - 'ry man on du - ty," In this glorious day, Bring-ing back to Je - sus



for the Saviour King, Loy- al in His service, brave to dare and do, Hearts and
 of His blessed name, Read-y for the sig- nal of the Captain's hand, Fol- low-
 those who downward stray, Bearing on the banner of the Christ unfurled, Set- ting



REFRAIN.

hands u - nit - ed for the good and true.
 ing with glad-ness at the Lord's command. Ev - 'ry man on du - ty in the
 up His stand-ard thro' the whole wide world.



world of sin, Ev - 'ry man on du - ty, striv-ing souls to win, Ev - 'ry man on



du - ty, con - se - cra- ted, true, Bound by love of Je - sus work for Him to do.

No. 119.

Straight to Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1918.

B. B. Beall.

1. I know what to do when troubles a - rise, When threatening clouds sweep
 2. I know what to do when dangers are near, When baff-ling my steps, temp-
 3. I know what to do, when needing His pow'r To hon - or His name, in
 4. I know what to do when burdens op-press, I cry un - to Him; He'll

o - ver the skies, When bro-ken the links that formed hap - py ties, I
 ta - tions ap-pear, When struggling with doubts, or trembling with fear, I
 sun-shine and show'r; To right-ful - ly use the fast - fly - ing hour; I
 com-fort and bless; His grace will sus-tain, and give me suc-cess; I

REFRAIN.

go straight to Je-sus, my Sav - iour. Straight to Je - sus, my Sav -
 Saviour, precious

iour, Straight to Je - sus my Sav - iour; I know what to
 Saviour, Sav-iour, precious Saviour;

do as my way I pursue, I go straight to Jesus, my Sav - iour.

No. 120.

Spread the News.

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E. E. Rexford.

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Far and wide o'er land and wave Spread the news! Christ has
 2. Christ has come to par-don sin, His great
 3. O the full-ness of His love! Spread the news! O the



come to seek and save, Spread the news! Love has o-pened heav-en's
 heart will take us in, He has died that we might
 home that waits a-bove, Spread the news! Home with Him whose life was



door, Swung it wide for ev-er-more, Spread the news, glad, good news!
 live, He has come heav'n's peace to give, Spread the news, glad, good news!
 giv'n, That the sin-ner might find heav'n, Spread the news, glad, good news!
 Spread the news,

REFRAIN.



Spread the news, glad, good news! Send the mes-sage far and
 Send it a-way, tell it to-day,



wide, Tell the news to the world,
 Send it a-way, Glo-ri-ous news un-to the world,

Spread the News.

Of the Sav-iour cru-ci-fied; How He bore on the
Of the bless-ed Sav-iour cru-ci-fied; Bore for all men
cross, Cal-va-ry's cross All earth's load of sin and shame,
its burden of shame,
O He died for you and He died for me, All hon-or u-to His name.

No. 121. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help up to praise: Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our pray'r at-tend: Come, and Thy
3. To Thee, great One in Three, The highest prais-es be, Hence evermore! His sov'reign
glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days!
people bless, And give Thy word success; Spir-it of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend!
maj-es-ty, May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.

No. 122. Hallelujah to My God and King.

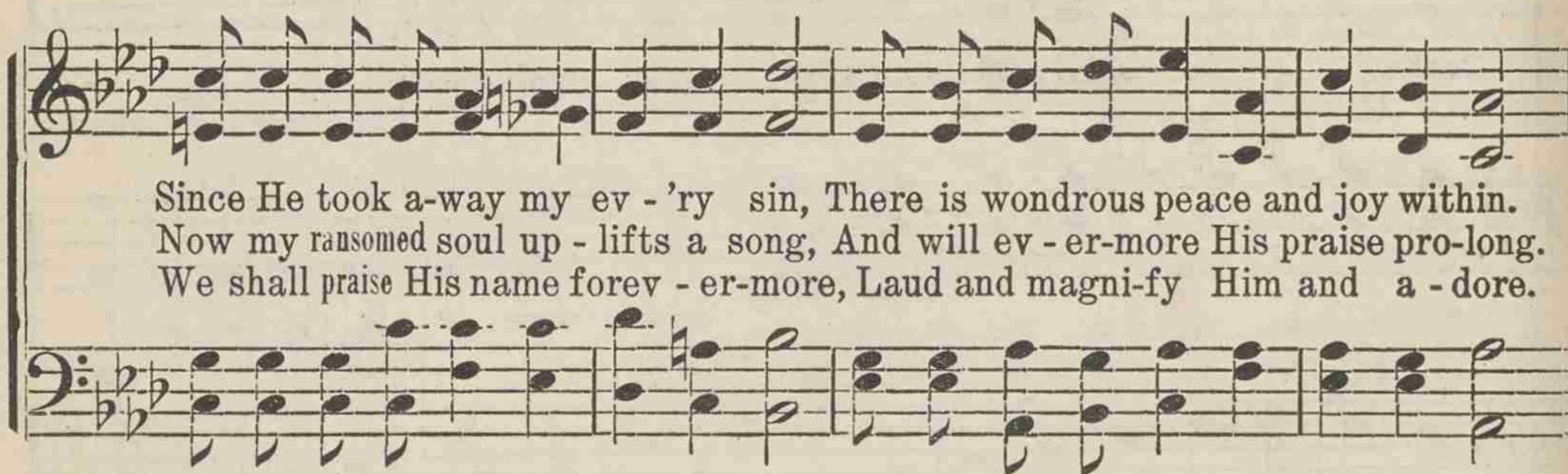
A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Since the bless-ed Sav-iour came to me, O-pened my blind eyes His truth to see;
 2. He is ev - er with me as my guide, See-ing that no e - vil may be - tide;
 3. In that blessed homeland of the sky, Where we all shall gath-er by and by,

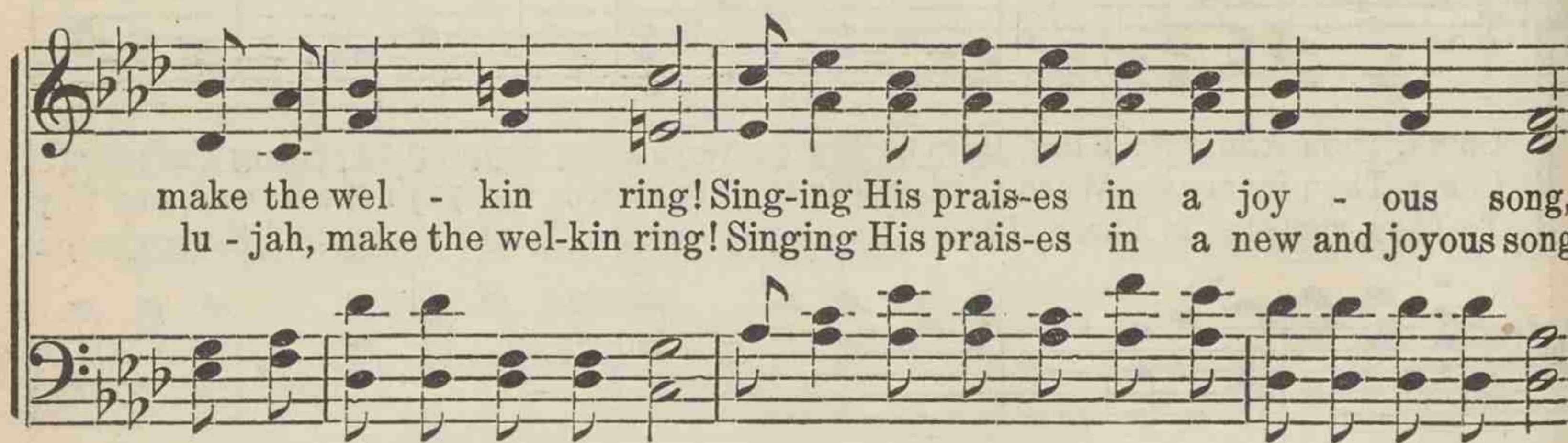


Since He took a-way my ev - 'ry sin, There is wondrous peace and joy within.
 Now my ransomed soul up - lifts a song, And will ev - er-more His praise pro-long.
 We shall praise His name forev - er-more, Laud and magni-fy Him and a - dore.

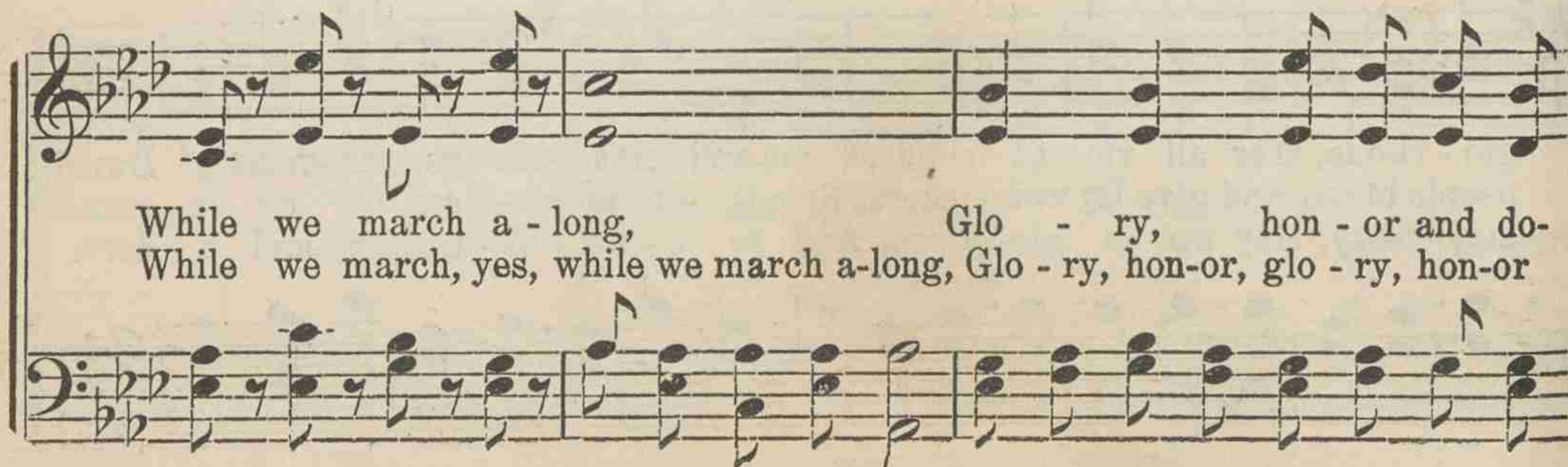
REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu-jah to my God and King! Hal - le - lu - jah,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah to my God and King! Halle - lu-jah, hal-le-

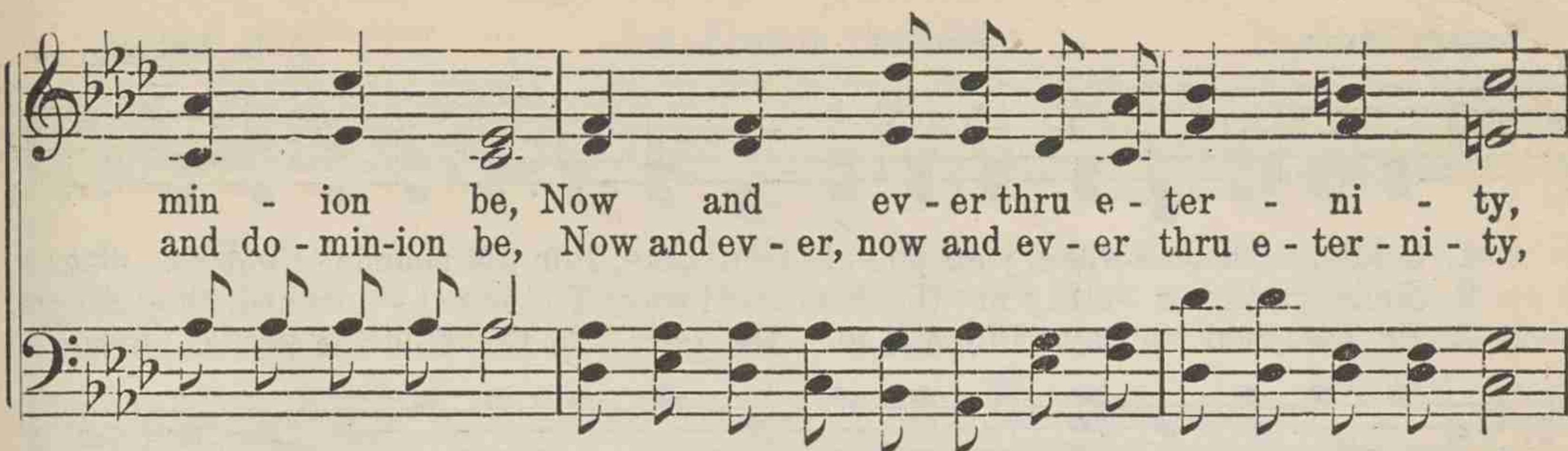


make the wel - kin ring! Sing-ing His prais-es in a joy - ous song,
 lu - jah, make the wel-kin ring! Singing His prais-es in a new and joyous song,

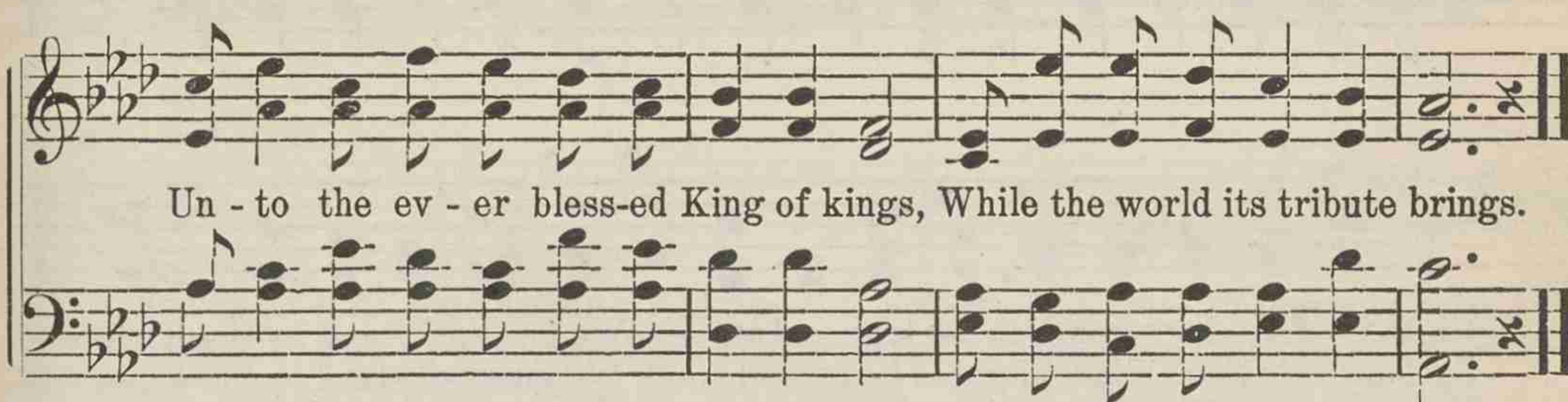


While we march a - long, Glo - ry, hon - or and do-
 While we march, yes, while we march a-long, Glo - ry, hon-or, glo - ry, hon-or

Hallelujah to My God and King.



min - ion be, Now and ev - er thru e - ter - ni - ty,
and do - min-ion be, Now and ev - er, now and ev - er thru e - ter - ni - ty,



Un - to the ev - er bless-ed King of kings, While the world its tribute brings.

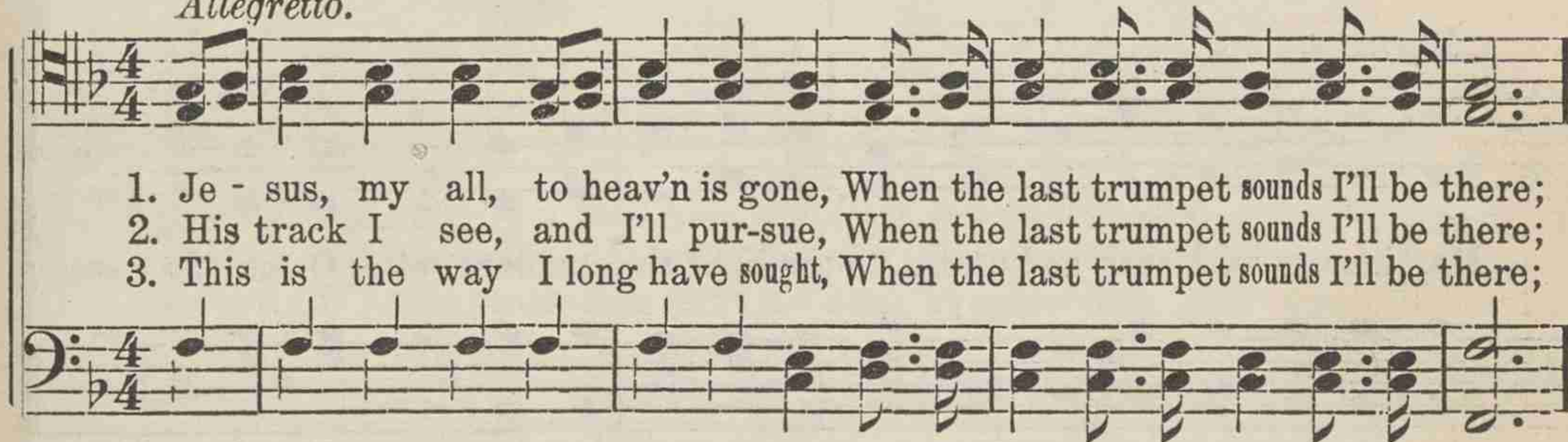
No. 123.

I'll Be There.

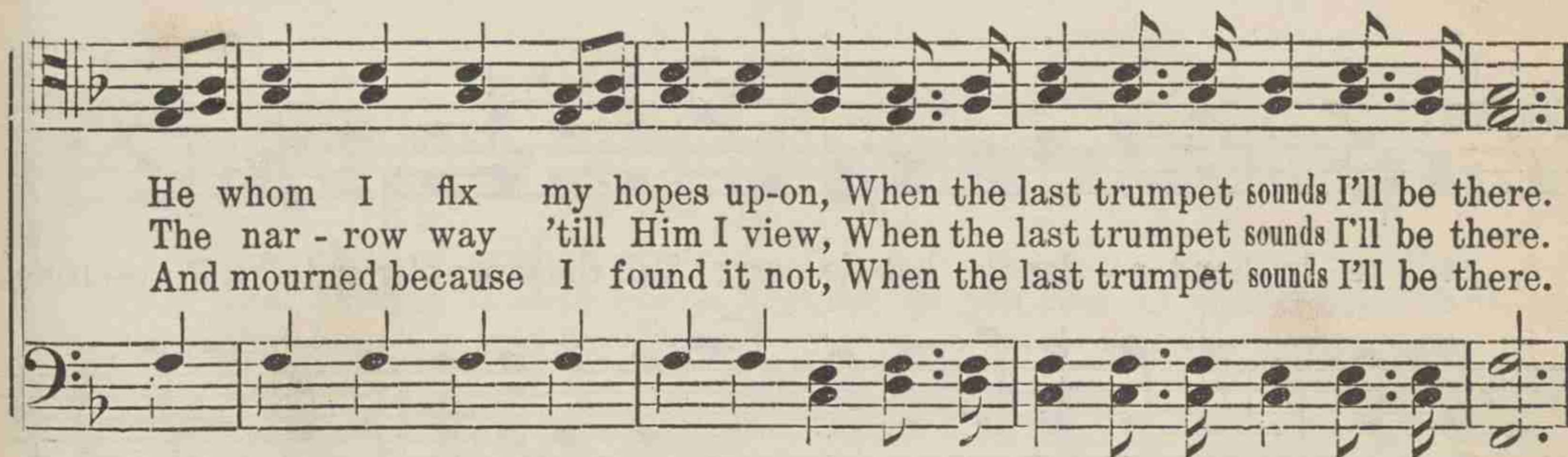
A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

Jubilee song. Arr. by A. J. S.

Allegretto.



1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, When the last trumpet sounds I'll be there;
2. His track I see, and I'll pur-sue, When the last trumpet sounds I'll be there;
3. This is the way I long have sought, When the last trumpet sounds I'll be there;



He whom I fix my hopes up-on, When the last trumpet sounds I'll be there.
The nar - row way 'till Him I view, When the last trumpet sounds I'll be there.
And mourned because I found it not, When the last trumpet sounds I'll be there.

REFRAIN.



I'll be there, I'll be there, When the last trumpet sounds I'll be there.
I'll be there, I'll be there,

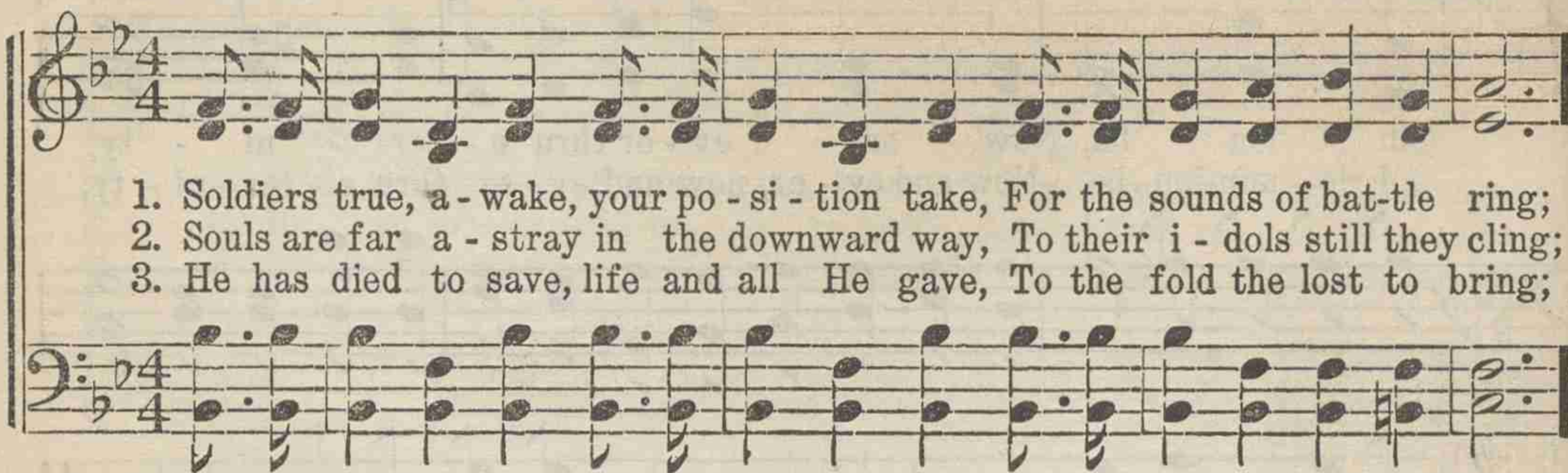
No. 124.

Stand By the King.

James Rowe.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

J. D. Patton.



1. Soldiers true, a - wake, your po - si - tion take, For the sounds of bat-tle ring;
 2. Souls are far a - stray in the downward way, To their i - dols still they cling;
 3. He has died to save, life and all He gave, To the fold the lost to bring;

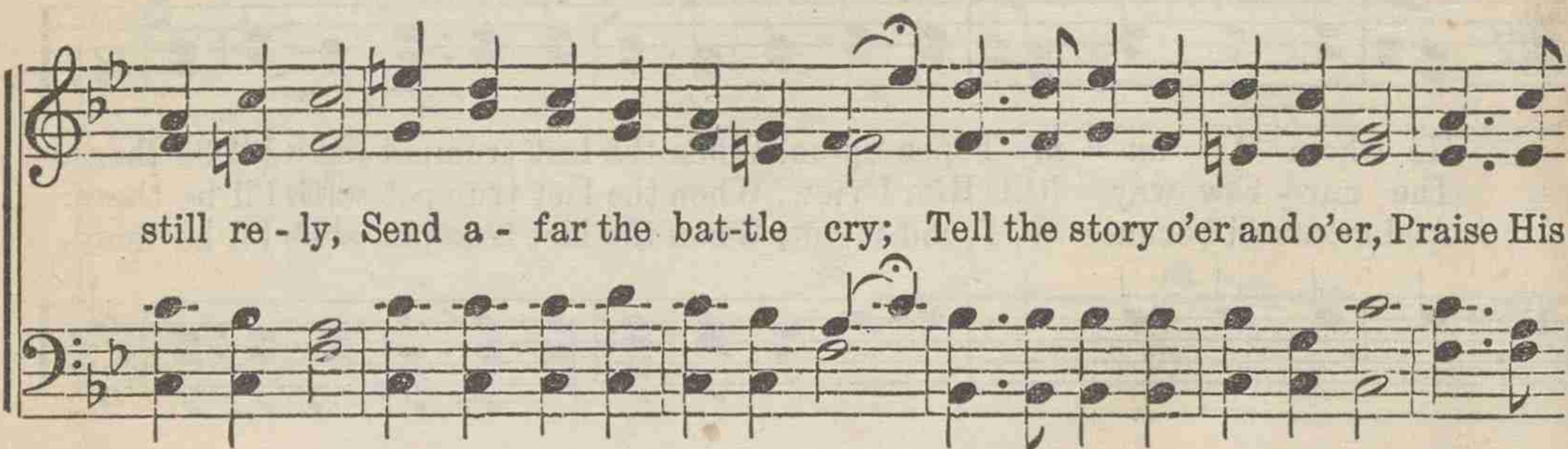


Right is fac - ing wrong, so be true and strong; We must all stand by the King.
 Sin has made them blind, blighted heart and mind; We must all stand by the King.
 Let us serve Him, then, helping fal-len men; We must all stand by the King.

REFRAIN.



March away with song and praise, In the light the standard raise; O on Je - sus



still re - ly, Send a - far the bat-tle cry; Tell the story o'er and o'er, Praise His



goodness ev - er-more, Love the victory shall bring; We must all stand by the King.

No. 125.

Meet Me.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

H. C. Whitener, owner, 1918.

H. C. Whitener.

1. Just be - yond the vale of shad - ows Lies the promised land of light, Where the
 2. Here the dis - mal storms of sor - row Gath - er thick and hide the sky; Here we
 3. Loved ones there for us are wait - ing, 'Twill be joy to clasp their hands, 'Twill be

flow'rs of love are blooming, And no frost can ev - er blight. To that lovely land I'm
 have our ma - ny partings, Dearest friends must say goodbye; But when we assemble
 joy to dwell with Je - sus, In the fair - est of all lands. Blessed be His name for -

go - ing, When my la - bors here are o'er; Promise now that you will meet me
 yon - der, Then our part - ings will be o'er. Promise now that you will meet me
 ev - er, I will praise Him and a - dore. Promise now that you will meet me

FINE. REFRAIN.

On that bless - ed gold - en shore.
 On that bless - ed gold - en shore. Meet me in the land of light, Fac - es there are
 On that hap - py, gold - en shore.

D. S.

al - ways bright; Glory, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Sin and death can come no more;

No. 126.

Onward Christians.

James Rowe.

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1918.

W. S. Tidwell.



1. Out of the troubles and cares of life, Heav-en-ly joys to know, Out of its
2. Out of the storms that u-pon us beat, Seeking the kingdom blest, Praising our
3. Out of the darkness and shadows drear, Caring no more to roam, On-ward we
4. Soldiers of Je - sus we are to-day, His we will al-ways be; His to the



REFRAIN.

sor-rows and all the strife, Onward with Christ we go. On - ward,
Sav-iour in car-ols sweet, Onward we go, to rest.
go with the Master dear, Near-er our hap - py home.
end of the gos-pel way, His for e - ter - ni - ty. Onward, Ghristians,



chris - tians, in the gos-pel way,.... In the steps of
on-ward, Christians, in the blessed gos-pel way, In the footsteps of the Mas-ter,



Je-sus walks each day.... Nev - er from His bless-ed presence
close-ly fol-low Him each day, Never, nev-er from His blessed Ho - ly presence



rit.

roam,..... On - ward, sol - diers, fol - low the Master home.....
let us roam, Onward, soldiers, onward go, safe home.



No. 127.

Joy to Follow Jesus.

James Rowe.

R. E. Perry, owner, 1918.

R. E. Perry.



1. I have turned a - way from world-ly things And am home-ward bound to-day,
 2. Ma - ny times, when near me is the foe, On - ly one bright step I see!
 3. By and by the gate will be in sight And, by grace, ad - mis - sion won,



And a hap - py song my spir - it sings In the bless - ed gos - pel way.
 But I know whose step it is, and so It is quite e - nough for me.
 Then my soul will sing with pure de - light, For the jour - ney will be done.



REFRAIN.



It is joy in - deed to fol - low in His bless - ed foot - steps ev - er,



Whether bright the path or dim; So, what - ev - er be my tri - als, I will



turn from Je - sus nev - er, But go all the way with Him. (with Him.)



No. 128.

My Glorious Home.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle.



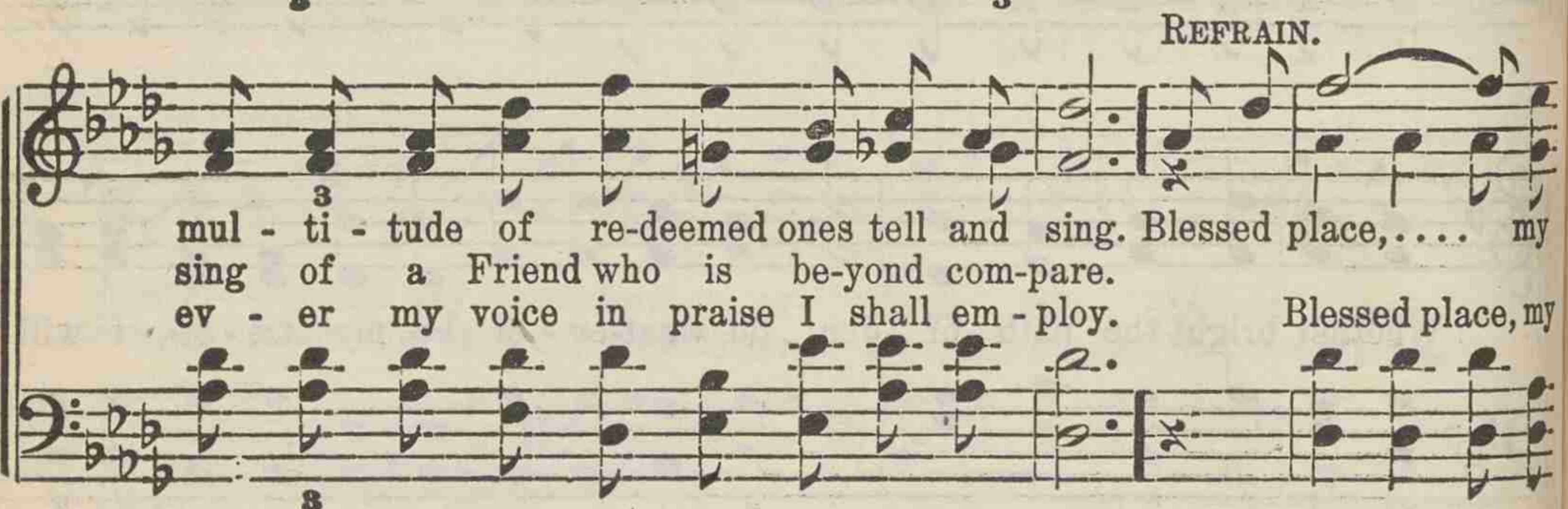
1. In the beau-ti-ful home in heav-en Where such happiness will be giv-en
 2. Here our hearts are so oft-en friendless, And our troubles seem almost endless,
 3. To His promise my soul is cling-ing, Of His wonderful goodness singing,



To the fol-low-ers of the soul's e-ter-nal King; (wonderful King;) I for-
 But no troubles will ev-er fall up-on us there; (happiness there;) In our
 And I'm read-y to greet the morning of my joy; (wonderful joy;) Longing



ev-er shall share His glo-ry, And the beau-ti-ful gos-pel sto-ry With the
 mansions be-side the riv-er, All so hap-py and peaceful ev-er We shall
 ev-er to hur-ry yonder Where my Saviour will still grow fonder, And where



REFRAIN.
 mul-ti-tude of re-deemed ones tell and sing. Blessed place,.... my
 sing of a Friend who is be-yond com-pare.
 ev-er my voice in praise I shall em-ploy. Blessed place, my



glo-ri-ous home,..... Bright a-bove,.... now wait-ing for
 my beau-ti-ful home, Bright a-bove

My Glorious Home.

me; Soon the hap - py dawn-ing will come,
 me, now waiting for me; Soon the hap-py the dawning will come,

Soon at home..... for-ev-er I'll be.
 yes, soon at home for-ev-er I'll be.

No. 129.

Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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

W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry, While on
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have

REFRAIN.

oth-ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
 there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour,
 wounded, broken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
 I on earth be-side Thee! Whom in heav'n but Thee?

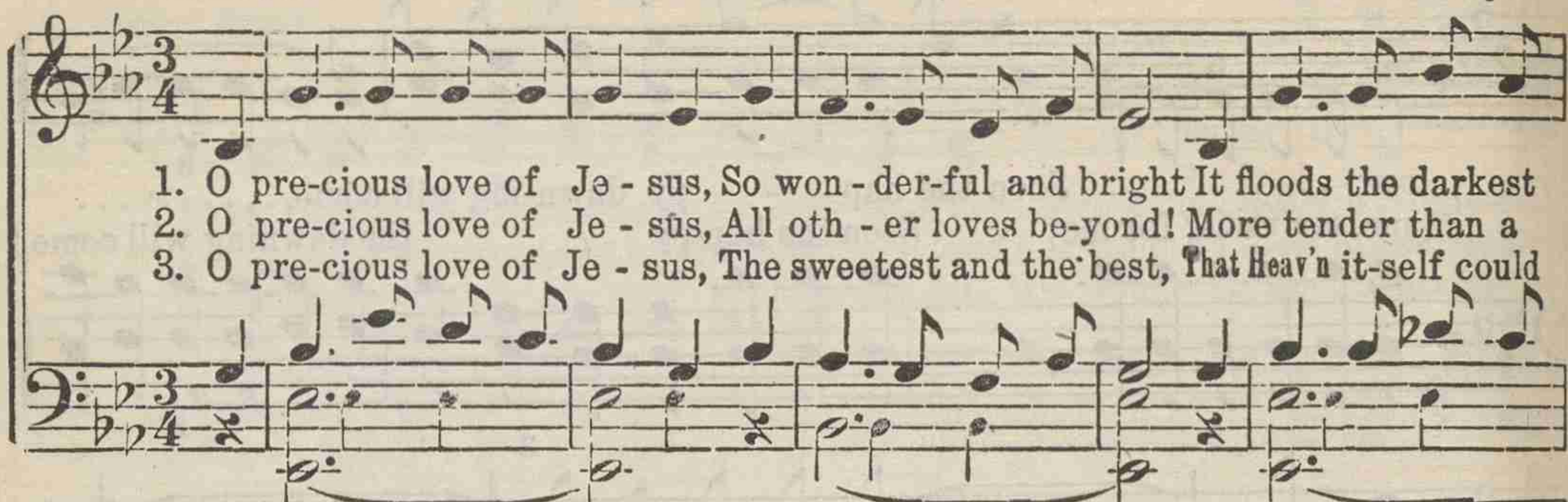
Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 130. Oh, Precious Love of Jesus.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

T. B. Mosley owner, Albertville, Ala. 1918.

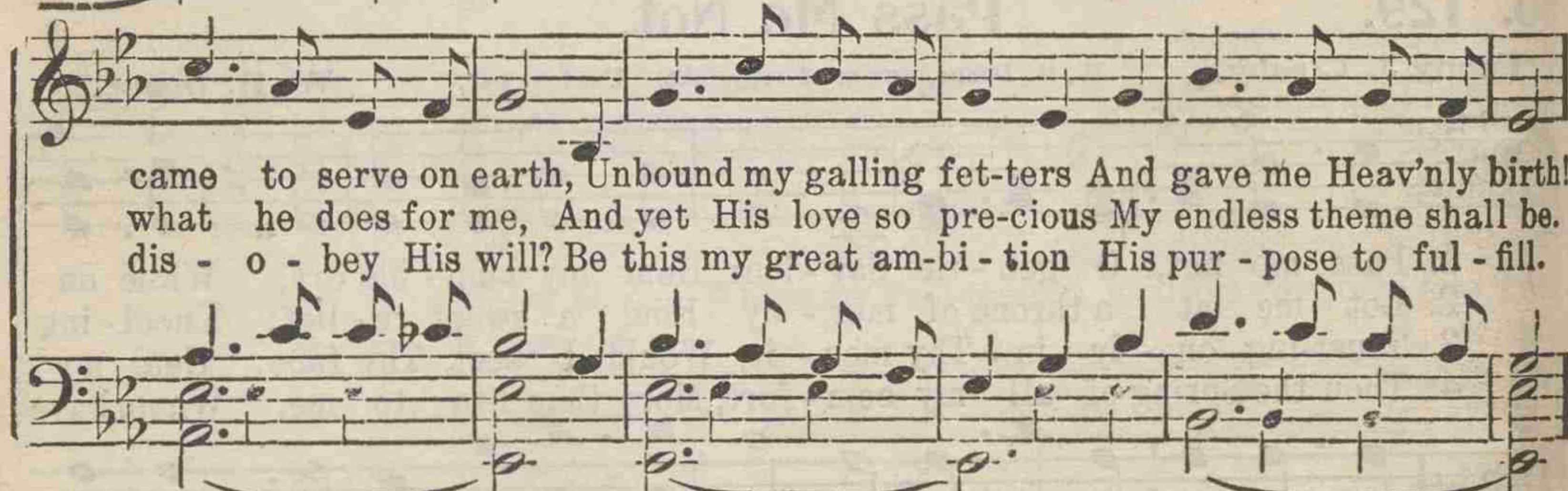
T. B. Mosley.



1. O pre-cious love of Je - sus, So won - der-ful and bright It floods the darkest
 2. O pre-cious love of Je - sus, All oth - er loves be-yond! More tender than a
 3. O pre-cious love of Je - sus, The sweetest and the best, That Heav'n it-self could



path - way With morn-ings ros - y light! The love that left a king - dom And
 moth - er's And more ex-ceed-ing fond! I nev - er can re - pay Him For
 of - fer To mor - tals sore dis-trest! How can I bear to slight Him, Or



came to serve on earth, Unbound my galling fet-ters And gave me Heav'nly birth!
 what he does for me, And yet His love so pre-cious My endless theme shall be.
 dis - o - bey His will? Be this my great am-bi - tion His pur - pose to ful - fill.

REFRAIN.



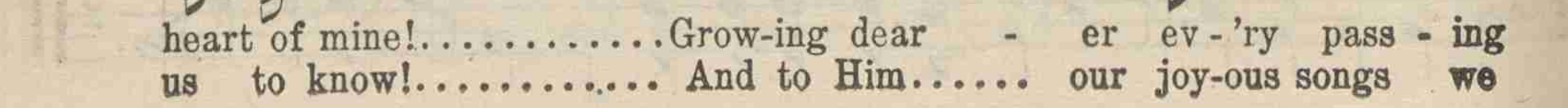
{ Oh, this pre - cious, precious love di-vine, How it thrills
 { Oh, those words, those words, "God loved us so!" How it glad-



{ Oh, His pre - cious love di - vine,..... How it thrills..... this
 { Oh, those words.... "God loved us so!"..... How it glad - dens



this heart, this heart of mine! Grow-ing dear - er ev - 'ry passing
 dens, gladdens us to know! And to Him our joy-ful songs we



heart of mine!..... Grow-ing dear - er ev - 'ry pass - ing
 us to know!..... And to Him..... our joy-ous songs we

Oh, Precious Love of Jesus.



day, As I walk the joyful way..... For our hearts o'erflow with praise.
raise, [Omit



day, As I walk the joyful way.....
raise, [Omit.

No. 131.

Victory.

James Rowe.

Max C. Nabors, Calera, Ala., owner, 1918.

Max C. Nabors.



1. If we tell the gos-pel sto - ry Sweet-ly as we go a - long,
2. Ev - 'ry day He will up - hold us, Keep us tru - ly free from sin,
3. So with praise our hearts o'er-flow - ing, We are work-ing day by day,
4. He him-self, we know, will meet us, When our la - bors here are past,



When we reach our home in glo - ry, Vic - to - ry will be our song.
Love un - fail - ing will en - fold us, Till the crown of life we win.
Love for our Re - deem-er show - ing All a - long the home-ward way.
At the gold - en gate He'll greet us, With a smile of love at last.



REFRAIN.



"Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!" We shall sing be - yond the riv - er,



"Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!" Through the blood of Christ for - ev - er.



No. 132. Help the Weary One Along.

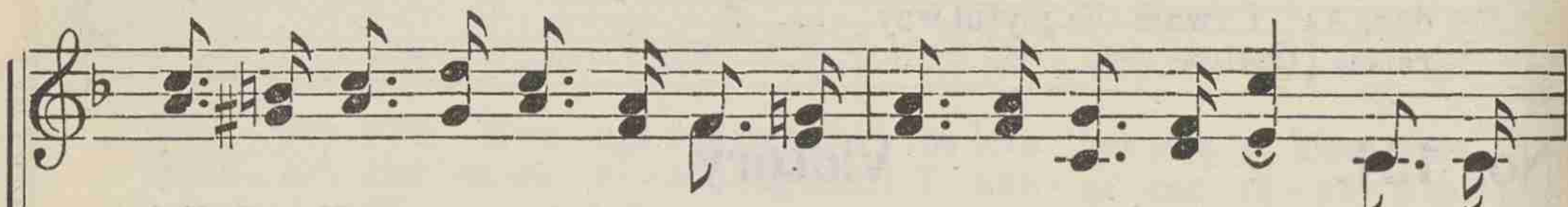
James Wells.

Pink W. Taylor, owner. 1917.

Pink W. Taylor.



1. As you jour-ney o'er the highway Of this trou-bled earth-ly life, Oft you
2. Ma-ny struggle, try-ing bravely, Destined to at last but fail, If no
3. As we journey on toward heaven, Looking to ourselves a-lone, Thinking



find one sore-ly lag-ging On the jour-ney, 'mid its strife; He is
help-ing hand shall aid them In this care-less, earth-ly vale. Are there
on-ly of the splen-dor Of the King up-on His throne, We should



struggling, yet is fall-ing, He is weak, while you are strong; As you
none to help the weak one 'Mid the heart-less, jost-ling throng? Can't you
help the weak-er broth-er With a deed—a smile—a song; Would you



REFRAIN.



trav-el on life's journey, Help the wea-ry one a-long. Help him,
spare the time to aid him? Help the wea-ry one a-long.
win a crown in glo-ry? Help the wea-ry one a-long. Help, O help him,



lest he faint and fall, Help him, hear, O hear his call; He is weak and
Help the brother,



Help the Weary One Along.

fainting; You are brave and strong, Help, O help the wea-ry one a-long.

This block contains the musical notation for the song 'Help the Weary One Along.' It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 133. On My Way to Heaven.

James Rowe.

J. P. Denton, Fort Payne, Ala., owner, 1917.

J. P. Denton.

1. The Sav-iour dear is al-ways near, And bless-ings rich are giv-en;
2. His love is true and all I do My Sav-iour dear is bless-ing;
3. Till safe at home, no more to roam, Be-side the crys-tal riv-er,

This block contains the musical notation for the first part of the song 'On My Way to Heaven.' It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And, sing-ing of His pre-cious love, I'm on my way to heav-en.
And so, with joy, tho' foes an-noy, My love I am con-fess-ing.
I'll sing of Him thro' shad-ows dim, And then a-dore for-ev-er.

This block contains the musical notation for the second part of the song 'On My Way to Heaven.' It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

REFRAIN.

I'm on my way, my homeward way, With Him whose form was riv-en;

This block contains the musical notation for the refrain of the song 'On My Way to Heaven.' It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

To sing His praise thro' countless days, I'm on my way to heav-en.

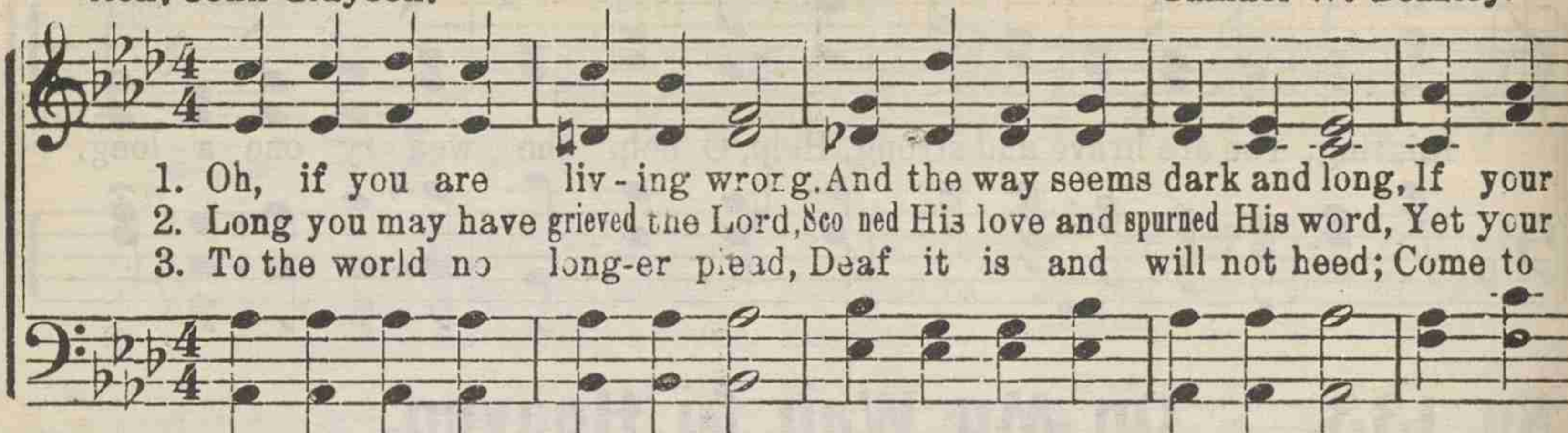
This block contains the musical notation for the second part of the refrain of the song 'On My Way to Heaven.' It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 134. Come to the Fountain.

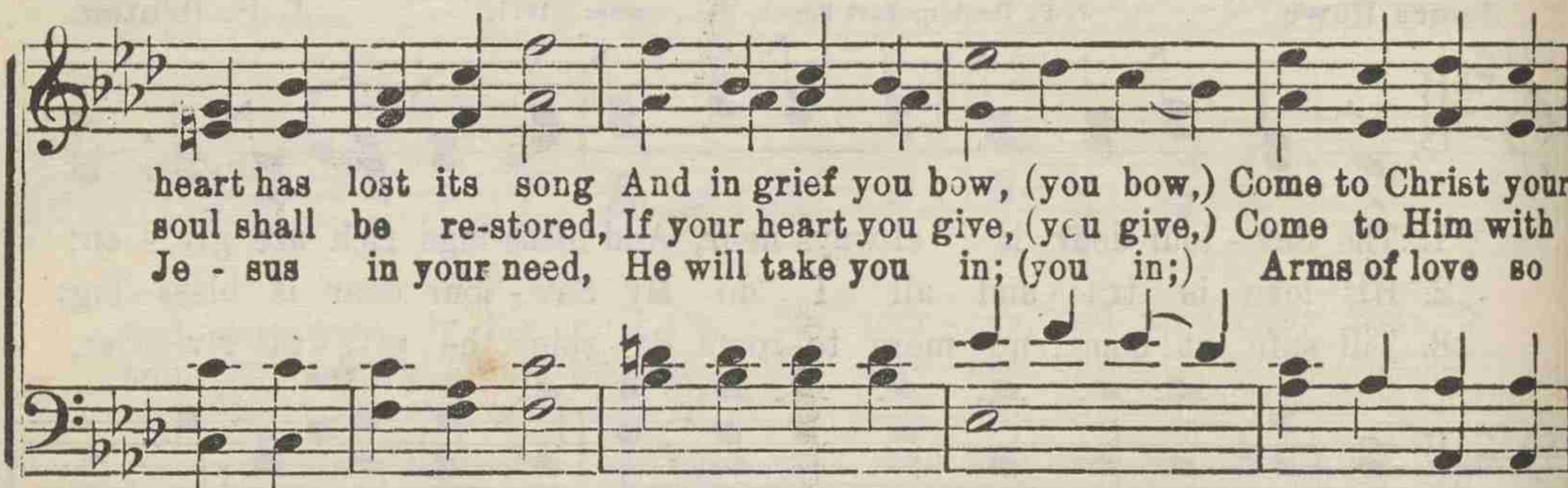
Copyright, 1916, by the A. J. Showalter Co., in Praise and Thanksgiving.

Hon. John Grayson.

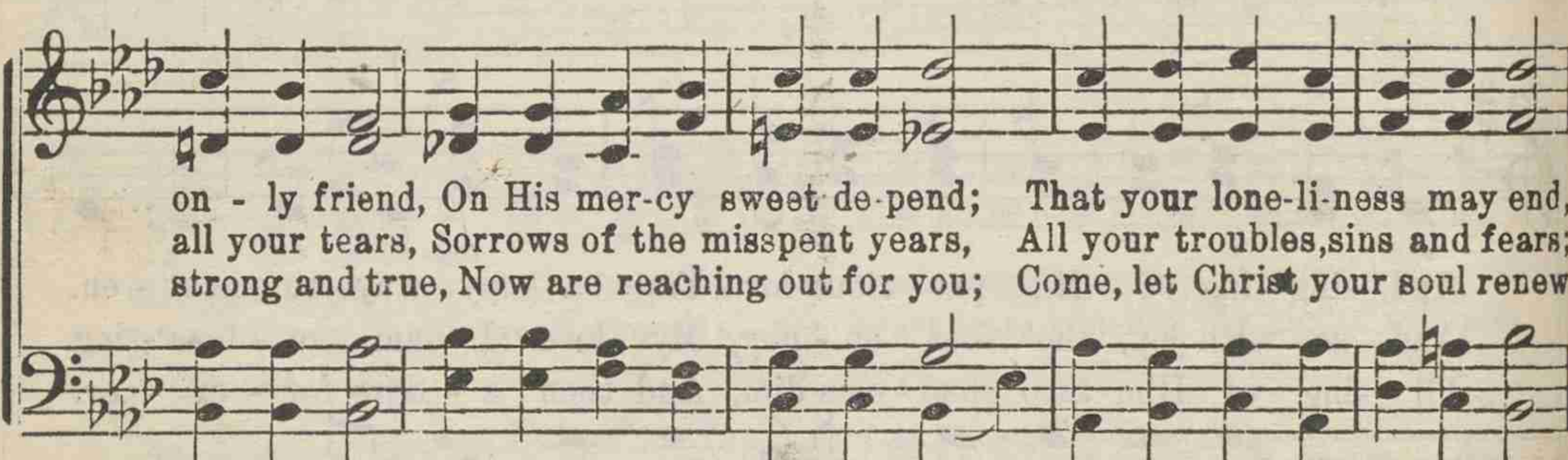
Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Oh, if you are liv - ing wrong, And the way seems dark and long, If your
2. Long you may have grieved the Lord, Sco - ned His love and spurned His word, Yet your
3. To the world no long - er plead, Deaf it is and will not heed; Come to



heart has lost its song And in grief you bow, (you bow,) Come to Christ your
soul shall be re - stored, If your heart you give, (you give,) Come to Him with
Je - sus in your need, He will take you in; (you in;) Arms of love so



on - ly friend, On His mer - cy sweet de - pend; That your lone - li - ness may end,
all your tears, Sorrows of the misspent years, All your troubles, sins and fears;
strong and true, Now are reaching out for you; Come, let Christ your soul renew

f REFRAIN.



Come to Je - sus now. Come to the foun - tain, Come to the
Come to Him and live.
And re - move your sin. Come, come, come, come to the fountain, Come, come, come, come



foun - tain, Oh, come be - liev - ing In your friend a -
to the fountain Come, come, come, come, come be - liev - ing

Come to the Fountain.



bove, who loves you, He will re-ceive you, Par - don re-
Come, come, come, come, He'll re-ceive you, Come, come, come, come,



lieve you, Come to the foun - tain Of re-deem-ing love.
He'll relieve you, Come, come, come, come to the foun-tain

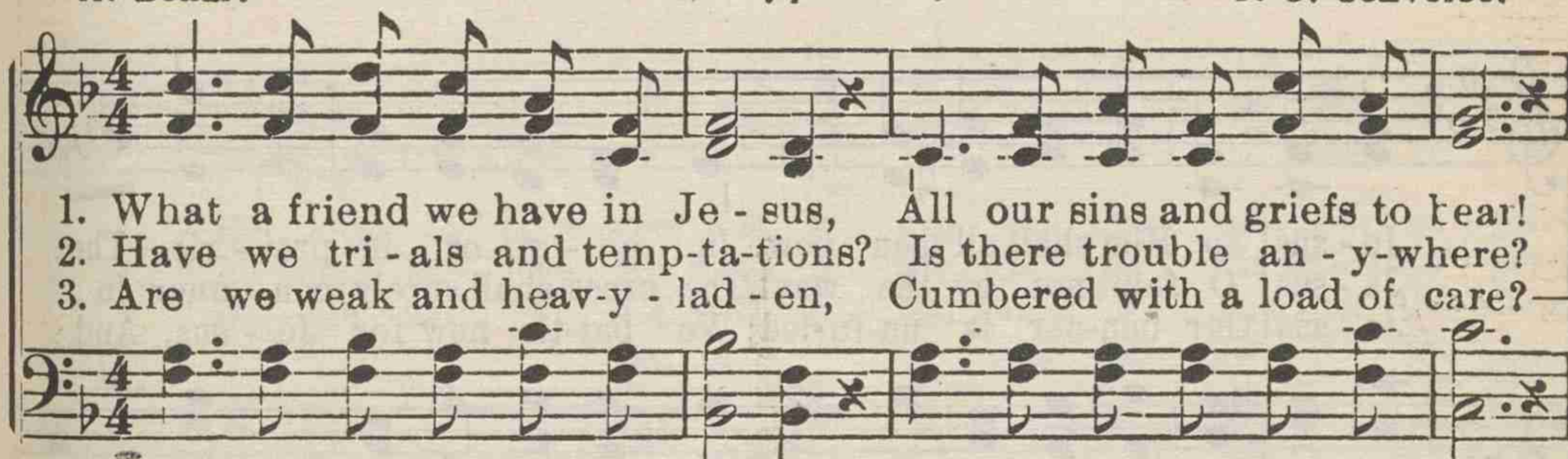
No. 135.

What a Friend.

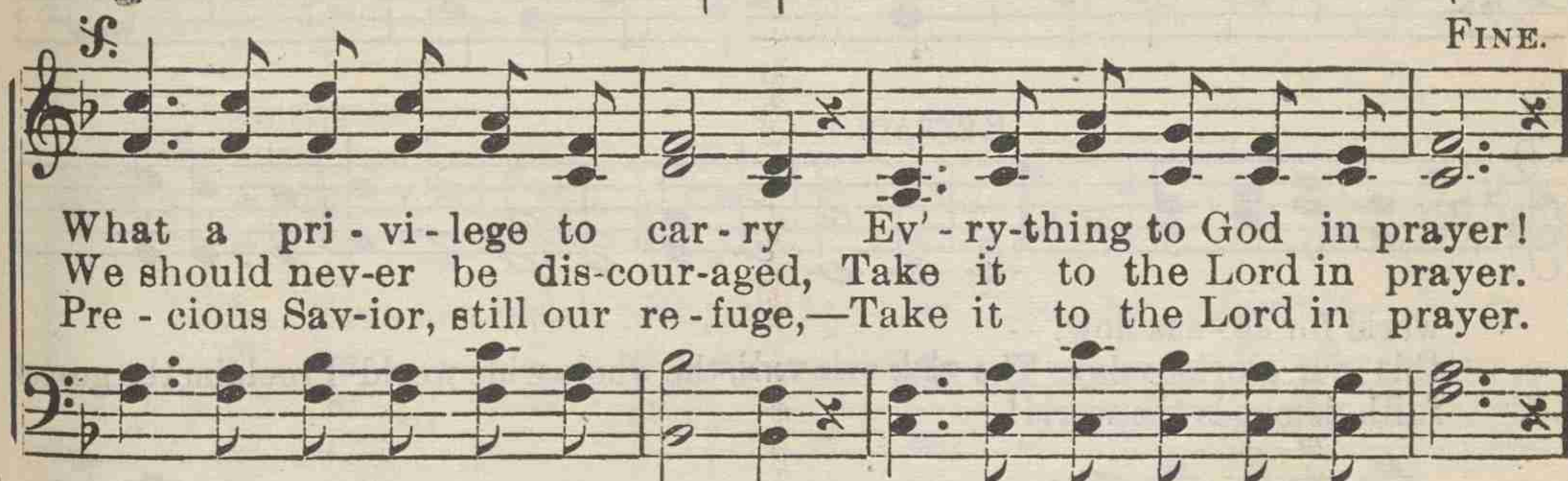
H. Bonar.

Used by permission.

C. C. Converse.



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?—



FINE.

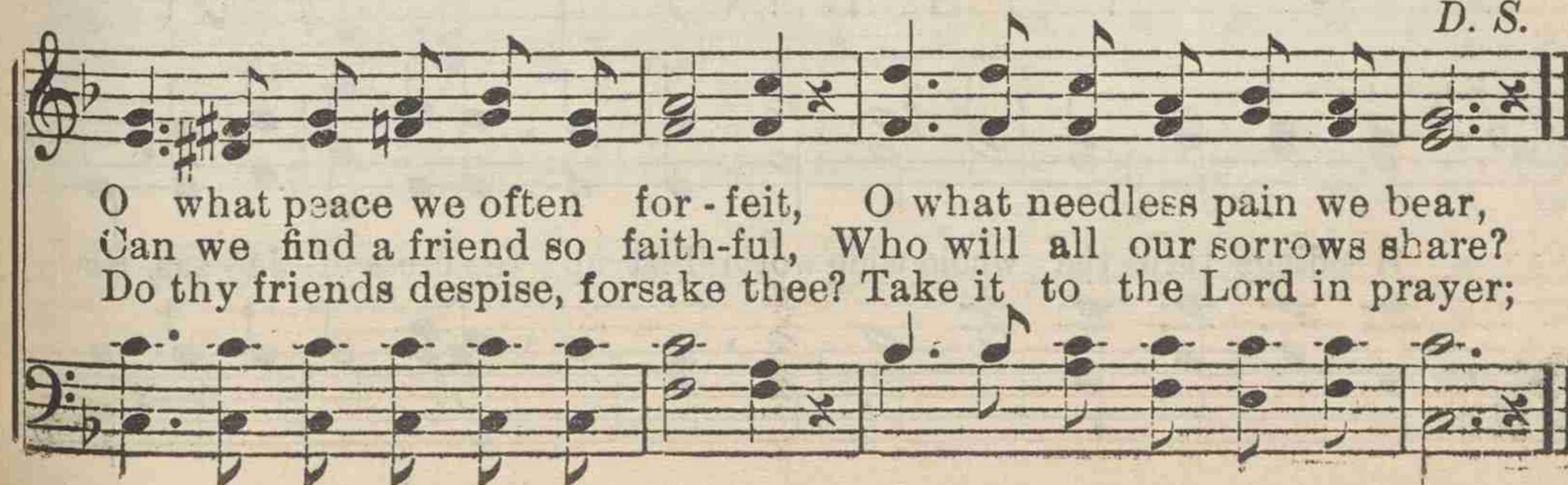
What a pri - vi - lege to car - ry Ev' - ry - thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our re - fuge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev' - ry thing to God in prayer!

D. S.—Je - sus knows our ev' - ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D. S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

D. S.



O what peace we often for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

No. 136. The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

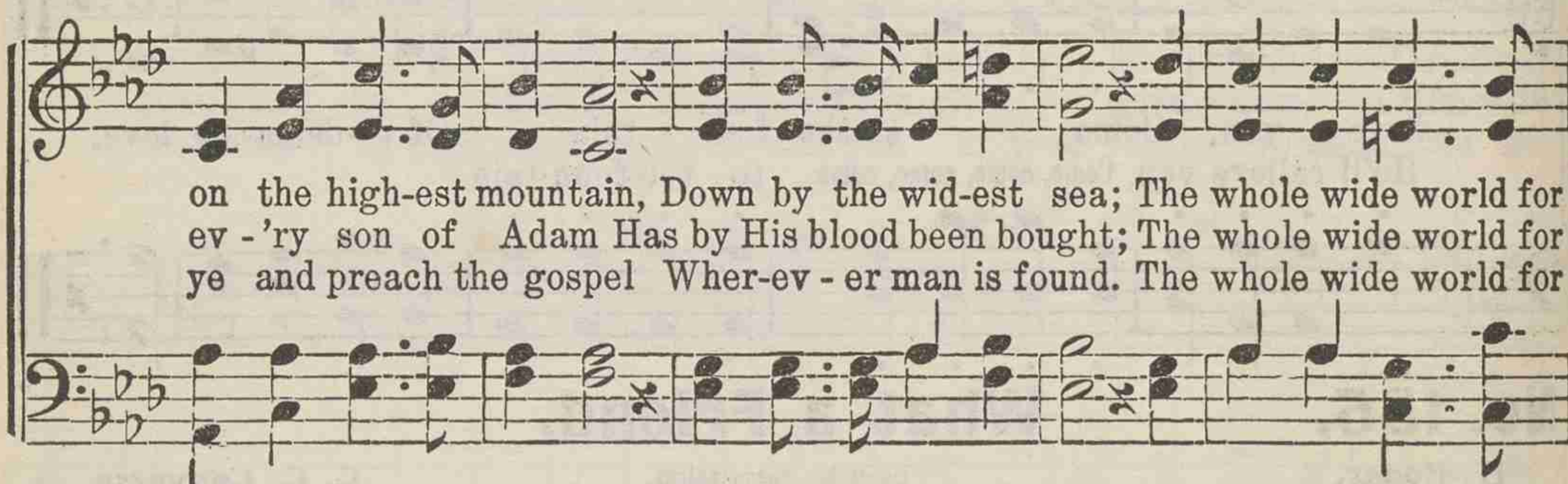
J. Dempster Hammond.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

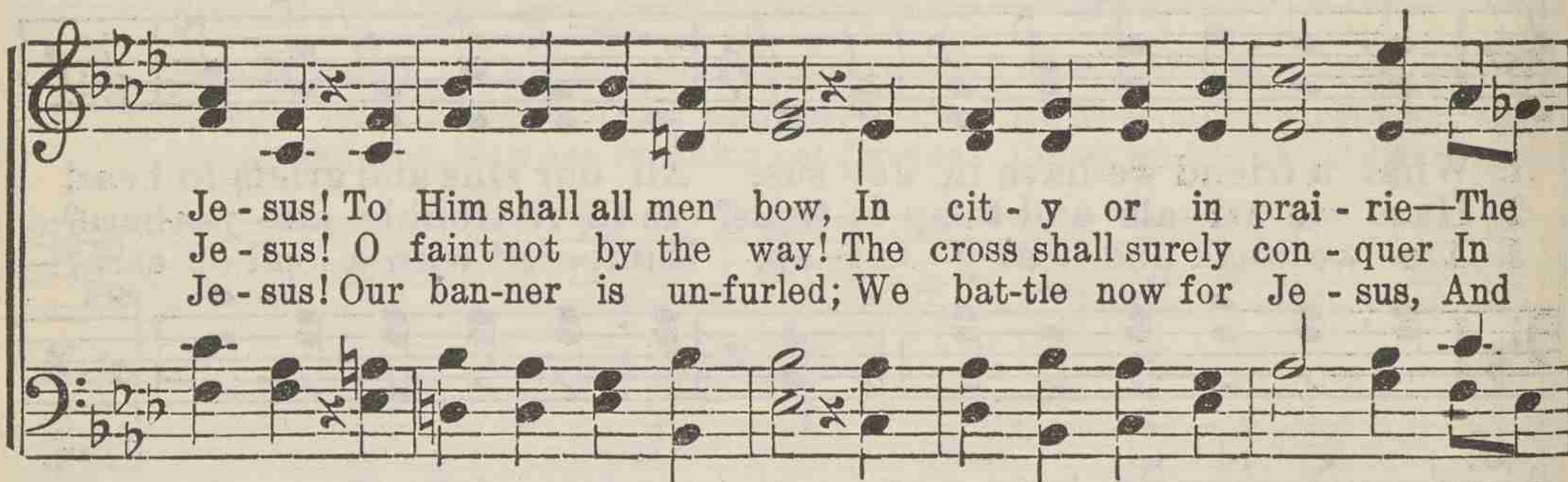
A. J. Showalter.



1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch-word be; Up -
2. "The whole wide world for Je - sus!" In - spires us with the thought That
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march-ing or - der sound: Go

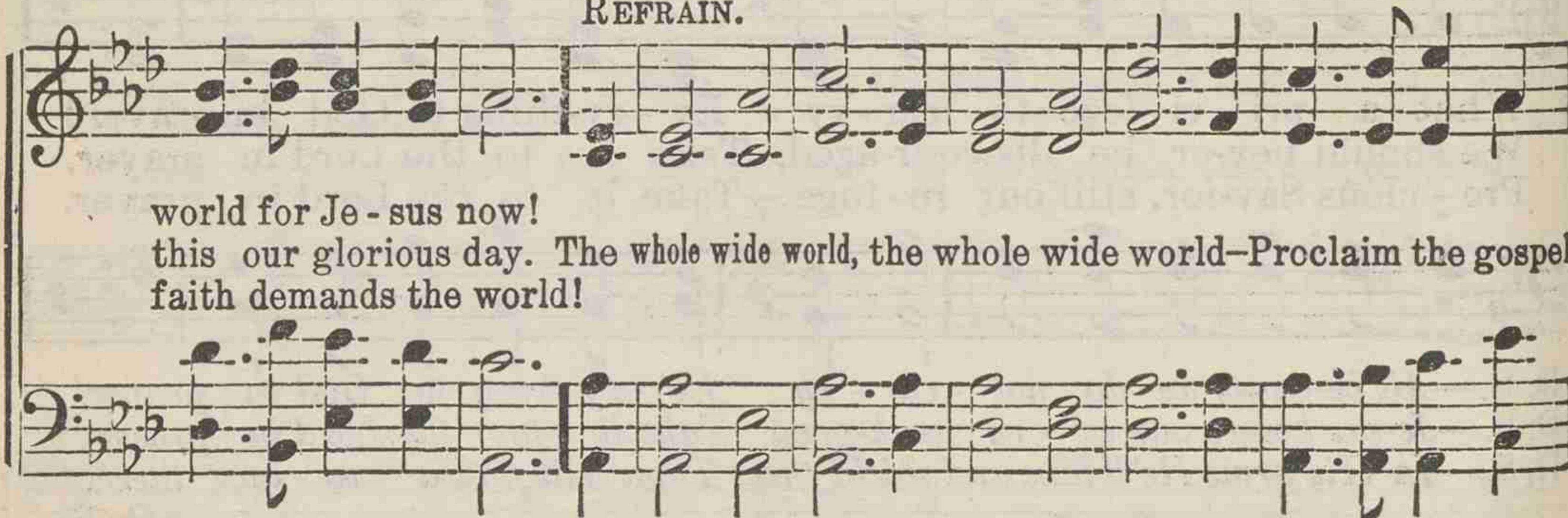


on the high-est mountain, Down by the wid-est sea; The whole wide world for
ev - 'ry son of Adam Has by His blood been bought; The whole wide world for
ye and preach the gospel Wher-ev - er man is found. The whole wide world for

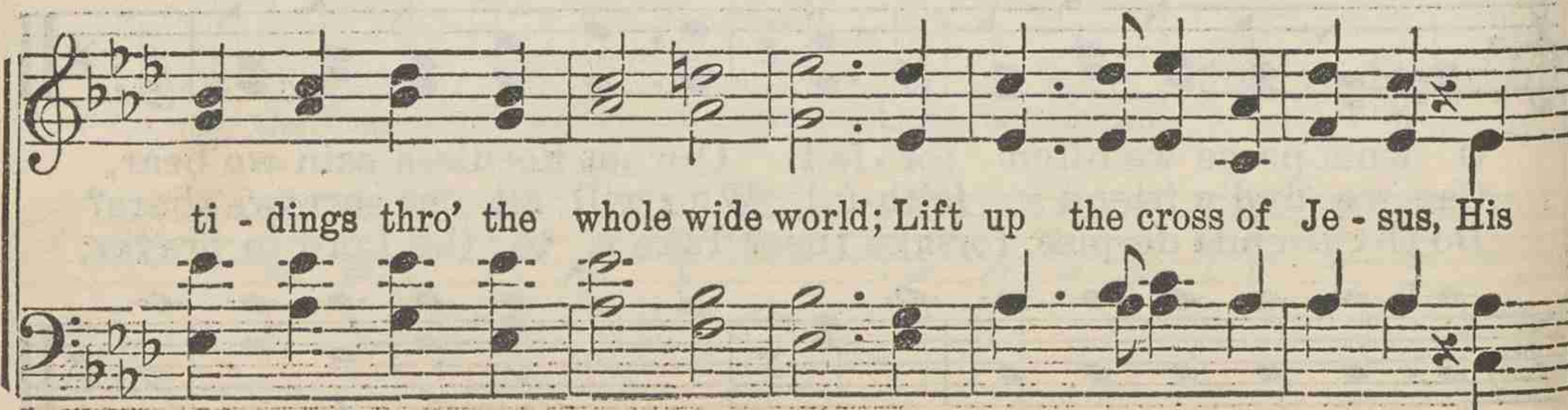


Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow, In cit - y or in prai - rie—The
Je - sus! O faint not by the way! The cross shall surely con - quer In
Je - sus! Our ban-ner is un-furled; We bat-tle now for Je - sus, And

REFRAIN.



world for Je - sus now!
this our glorious day. The whole wide world, the whole wide world—Proclaim the gospel
faith demands the world!



ti - dings thro' the whole wide world; Lift up the cross of Je - sus, His

The Whole Wide World for Jesus.



ban-ner be un-furled, Till ev'ry tongue confess Him thro' the whole wide world!

No. 137.

The Saviour Is Pleading.

Arr. by Mrs. J. M. H.

T. R. Wilson, owner, 1918.

W. C. Taylor.

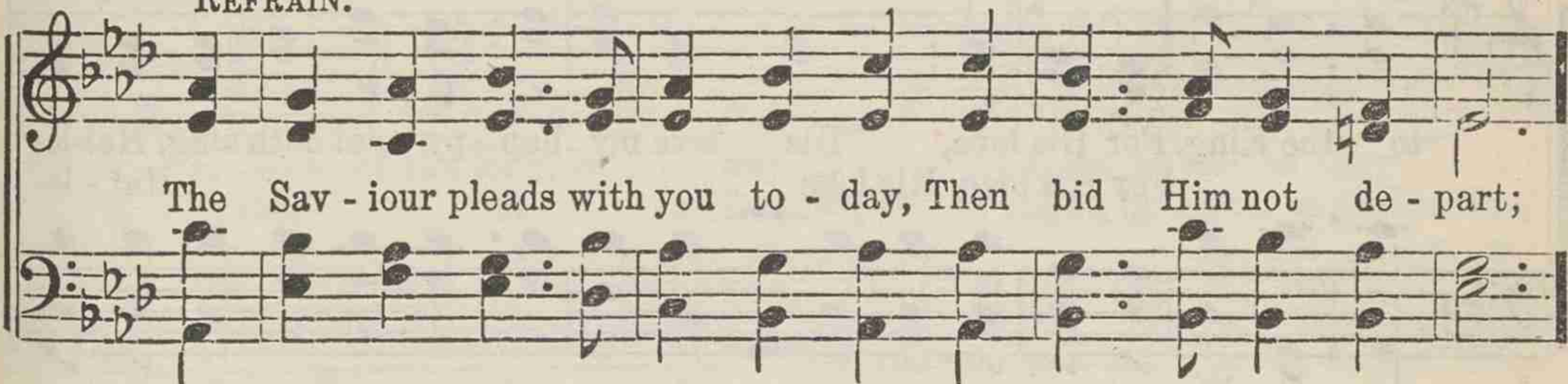


1. The Sav - iour pleads with you to - day, O heed His gen - tle voice!
2. The Sav - iour pleads with you to - day, He is your tru - est friend;
3. The Sav - iour pleads with you to - day, Has plead - ed oft be - fore,



He loves to take your sins a - way And make your heart re - joice.
Ac - cept His love, His word o - bey, And on His grace de - pend.
O sin - ner, do not still de - lay, Throw o - pen wide the door.

REFRAIN.



The Sav - iour pleads with you to - day, Then bid Him not de - part;



In lov - ing tones O hear Him say, "My child, give me thy heart."

No. 138.

Hallelujah to the King!

Lizzie DeArmond.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1918.

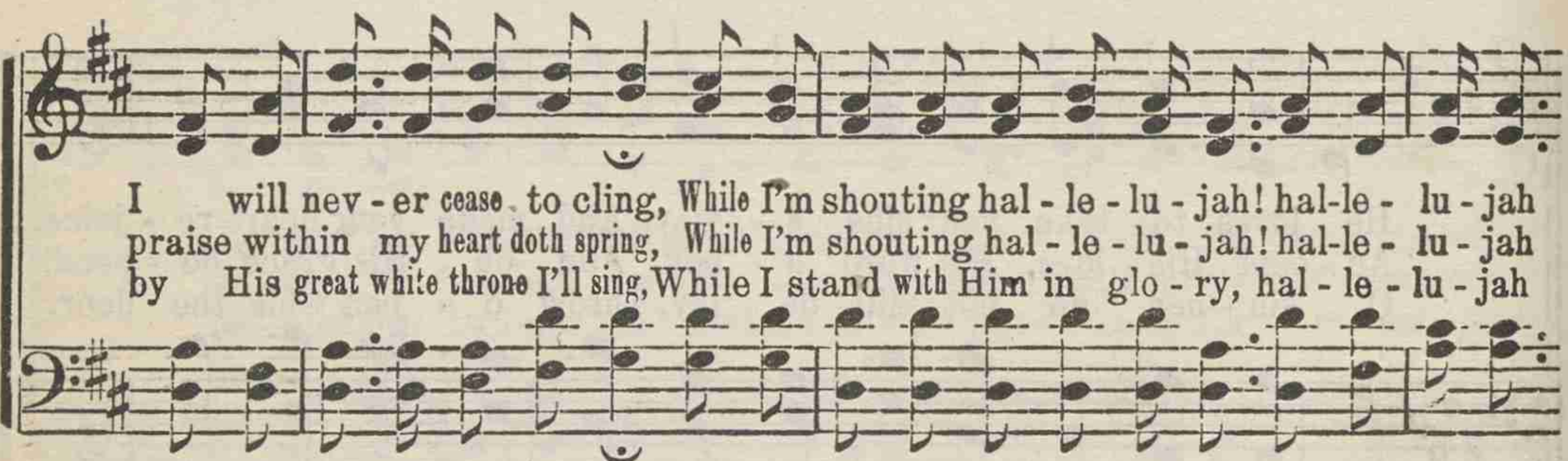
T. B. Mosley.



1. In the fountain of His mer-cy He has bathed my guilty soul, Of my heart and
 2. An-gel hosts bow down before Him in the land of light a-bove, Yet He stoops from
 3. I've a her - it-age most roy-al far be - yond the starry skies, Where the home of



life for - ev - er hath my Sav - ior full con-trol, To the hand of pow'r and blessing
 heav'n to save me, in the full-ness of His love, Lost in grat - i - tude and wonder,
 ma - ny man-sions in its beau-ty doth a - rise, For I call the Lord my Fa-ther,



I will nev - er cease to cling, While I'm shouting hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah
 praise within my heart doth spring, While I'm shouting hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah
 by His great white throne I'll sing, While I stand with Him in glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah



REFRAIN.
 to the King. For His love, His love my hap - py soul doth sing, Hal-le-
 For His love, His love Hal - le-



lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, For His love, His love
 lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal le - lu - jah, For His love, His love

Hallelujah to the King.



my hap-py soul doth sing, Hal le - lu - jah to the King.....
Hal-le - lu - jah, Halle - lu-jah to the King. (to the King.)

No. 139.

Every Step of the Way.

Lizzie DeArmond.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1918.

T. B. Mosley.



1. Though oft I stum - ble on the road, And wear - y grows the day, I've
2. "Fear not," He cries, "for I am near, My rod shall be your stay; Just
3. He turns my sor - row in - to joy, On Him my cares I lay, He



found a Friend who walks with me, Ev - 'ry step of the way.
fol - low me, your Sav - ior true,"
knows the road that I must tread, Ev - 'ry step

REFRAIN.



Ev - 'ry step of the long, long way By night, as well as day.....
Ev - 'ry step of the long, long way, By night, by night, as well as day,



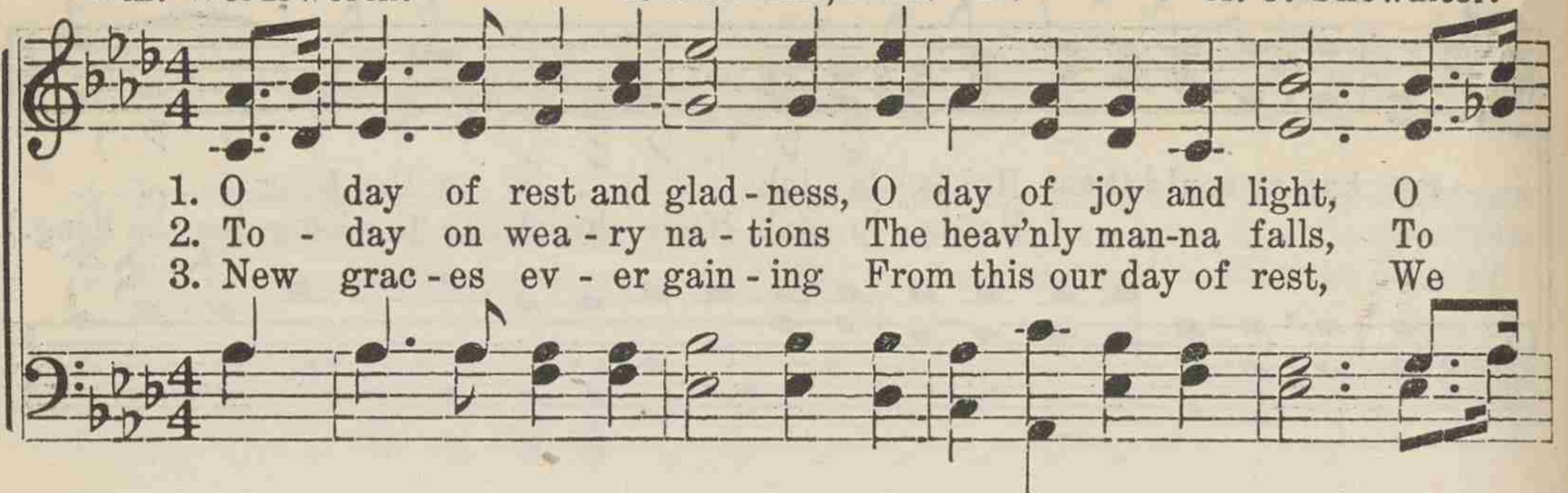
My lov - ing Sav - ior walks with me, Ev'ry step of the way. (the way.)
Ev - 'ry step

No. 140. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Wm. Wordsworth.

A. J. Showalter, owner. 1917.

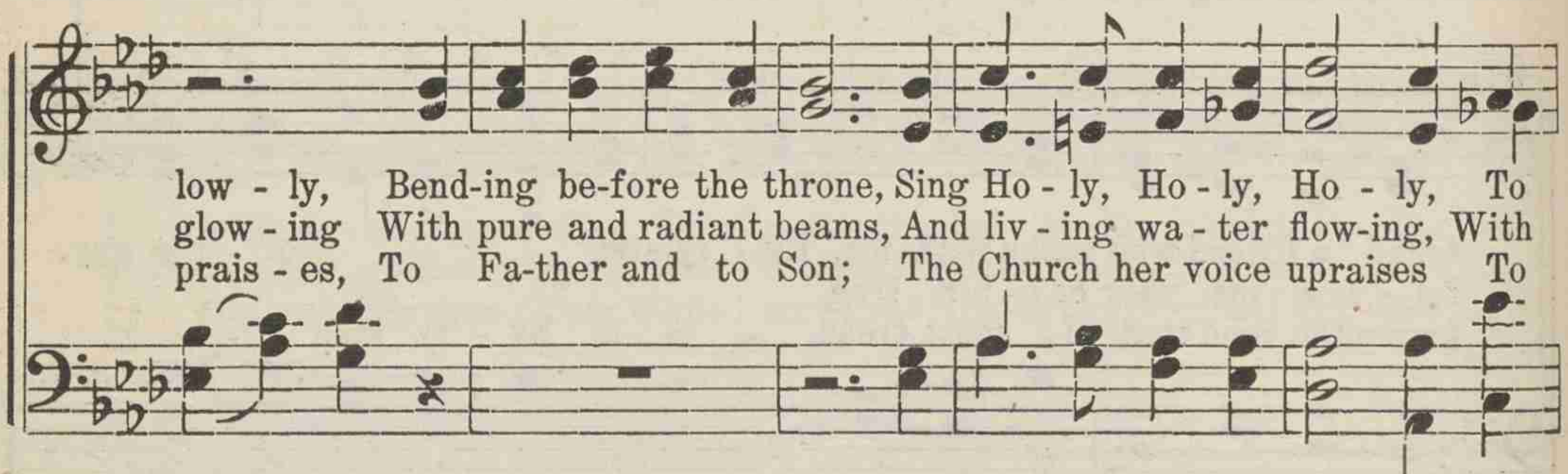
A. J. Showalter.



1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O
 2. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'nly man-na falls, To
 3. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest, We

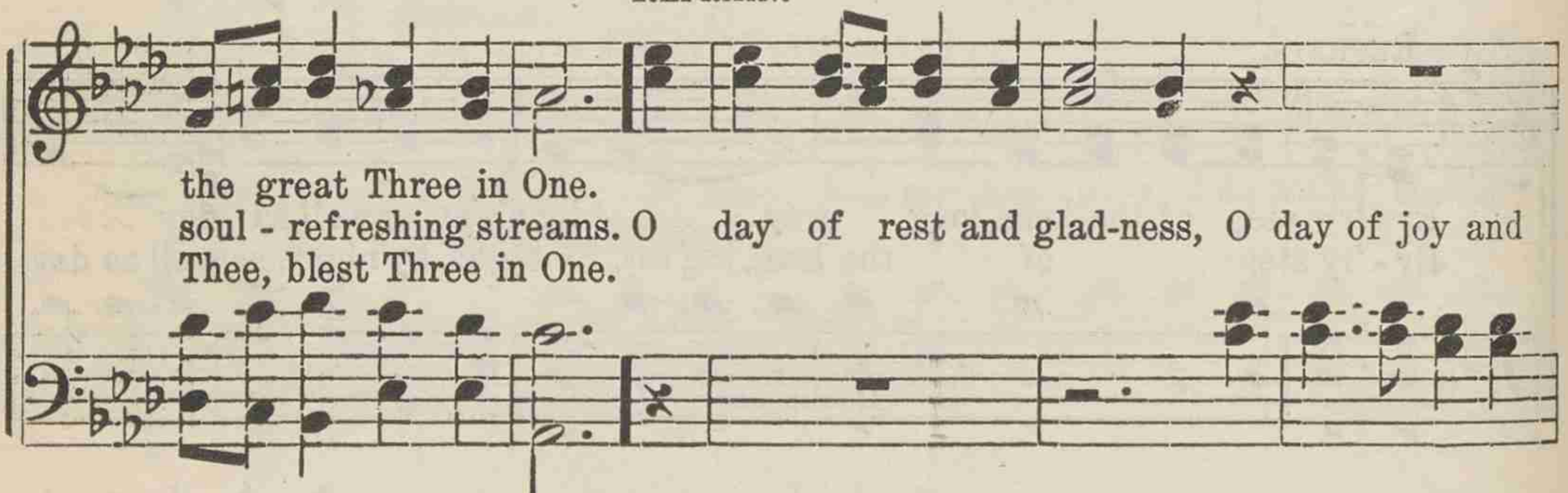


balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright; On thee the high and
 ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trumpet calls, Where gospel light is
 reach the rest re-main - ing To spir - its ev - er blest. To Ho - ly Ghost be



low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To
 glow - ing With pure and radiant beams, And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing, With
 prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The Church her voice upraises To

REFRAIN.

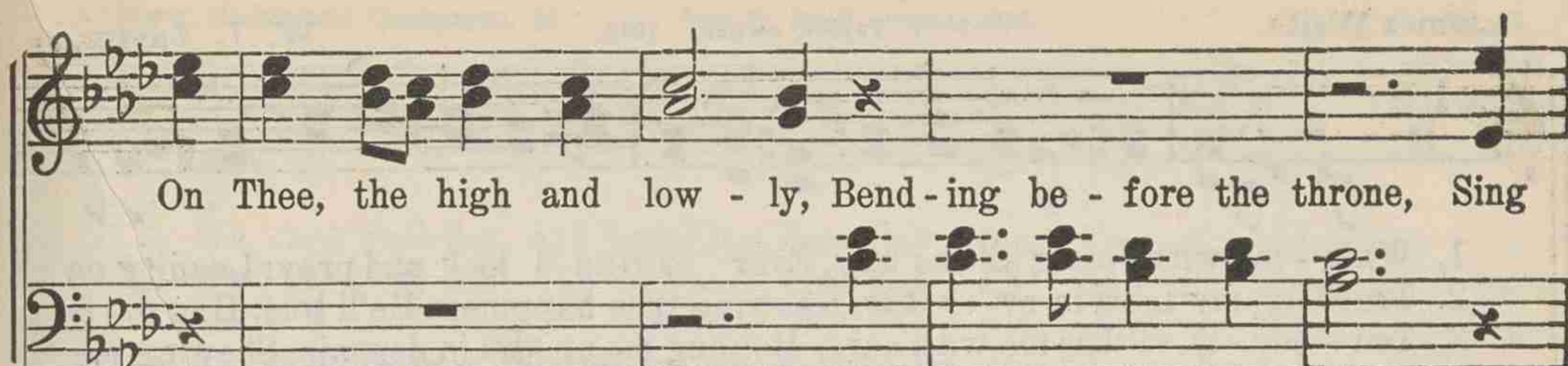


the great Three in One.
 soul - refreshing streams. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and
 Thee, blest Three in One.

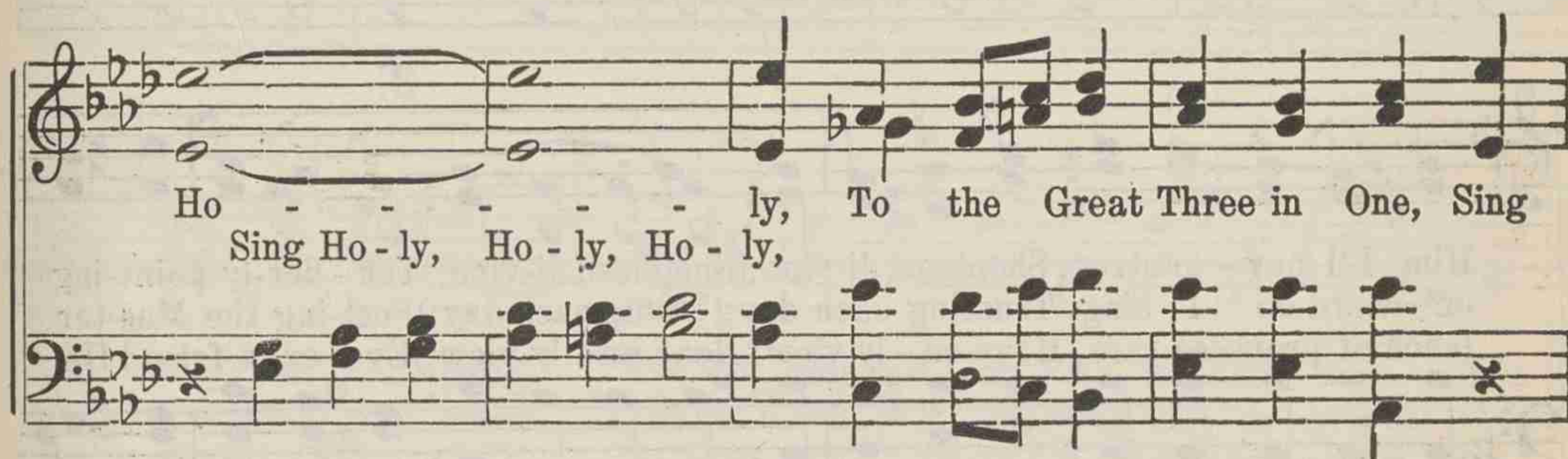


light, O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright,

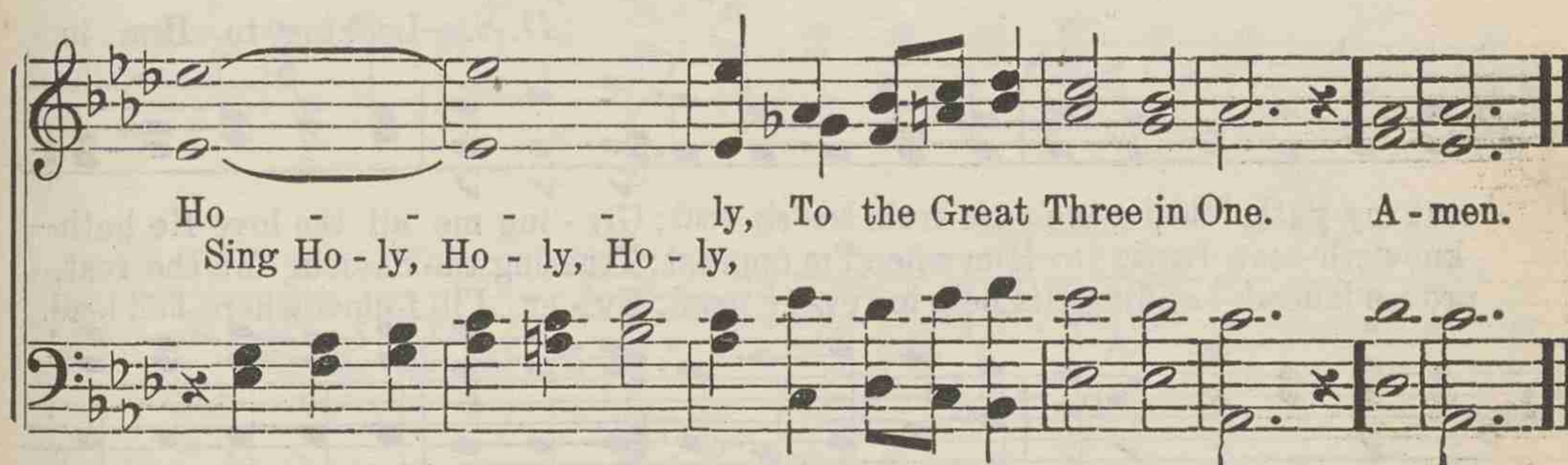
0 Day of Rest and Gladness.



On Thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing



Ho - ly, To the Great Three in One, Sing
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,



Ho - ly, To the Great Three in One. A - men.
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

Instead of the "Amen" of the above piece, this "Gloria" may be sung.

No. 141.

Gloria Patri.

A. J. Showalter.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;



As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end. A - men.

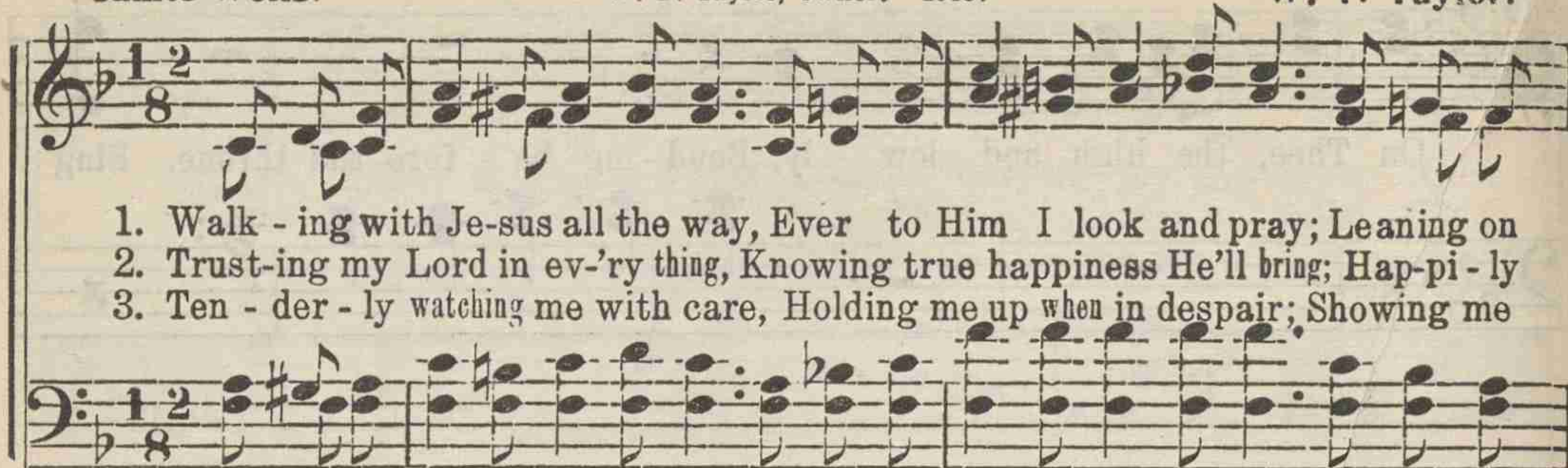
No. 142.

Shepherd Divine.

James Wells.

W. T. Taylor, owner. 1918.

W. T. Taylor.



1. Walk - ing with Je - sus all the way, Ever to Him I look and pray; Leaning on
 2. Trust - ing my Lord in ev - ry thing, Knowing true happiness He'll bring; Hap - pi - ly
 3. Ten - der - ly watching me with care, Holding me up when in despair; Showing me



Him I'll nev - er stray, Shepherd di - vine; (Shepherd di - vine;) Ten - der - ly point - ing
 on - ward do I sing, Trusting each day; (Trusting each day;) Feel - ing the Mas - ter
 lands of prom - ise rare, Heav - en - ly view; (Heav - en - ly view;) Ev - er a friend He

D. S.—Looking to Him in

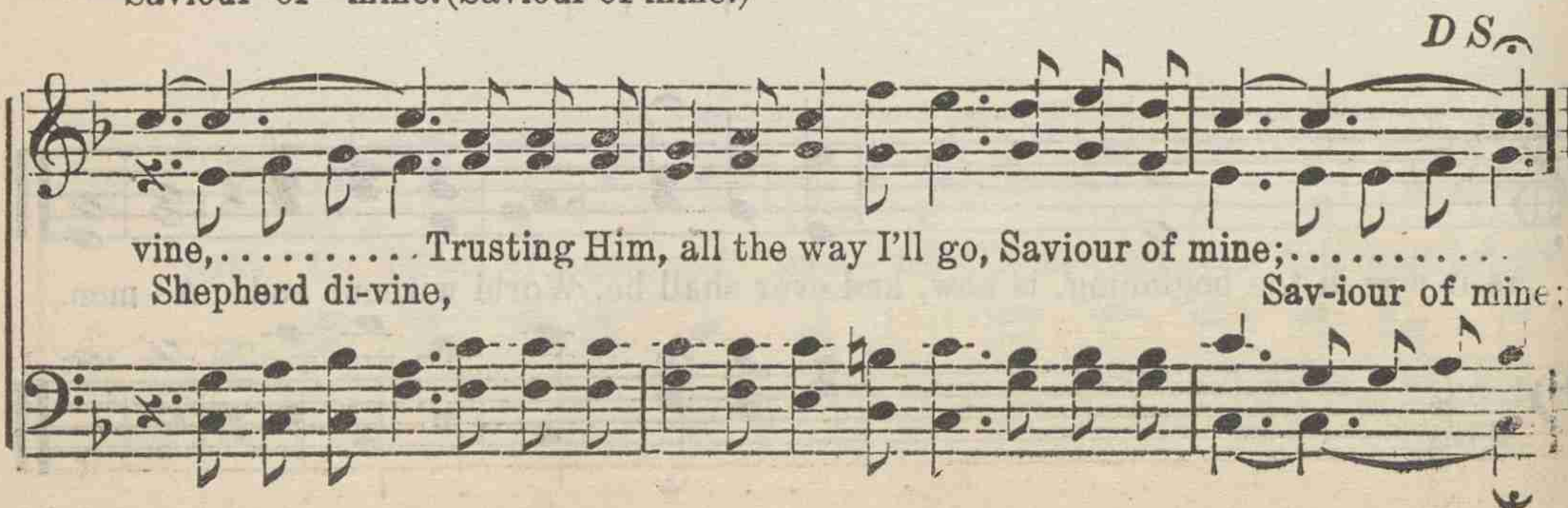


out my path, Shielding me safe from heav'nly wrath; Giv - ing me all the love He hath—
 knoweth best, Praying to Him when I'm opprest; Trusting the Saviour for the rest,
 proves indeed, Lending His help in ev - ry need; Ev - er I'll follow where He'll lead,

all I do, Knowing He'll see me safe - ly thro'; Heaven - ly Shep - herd ev - er true,
 FINE. REFRAIN.



Je - sus is mine. (Je - sus is mine.) Shepherd di - vine; Shepherd di -
 whith - er I stray. (whith - er I stray.)
 Shepherd so true. (shepherd so true.) Shepherd di - vine.
 Saviour of mine. (Saviour of mine.)



vine, Trusting Him, all the way I'll go, Saviour of mine;
 Shepherd di - vine, Sav - iour of mine:

No. 143. Send a Wave of Salvation Today.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

John O. Beall, owner, 1916.

John O. Beall.



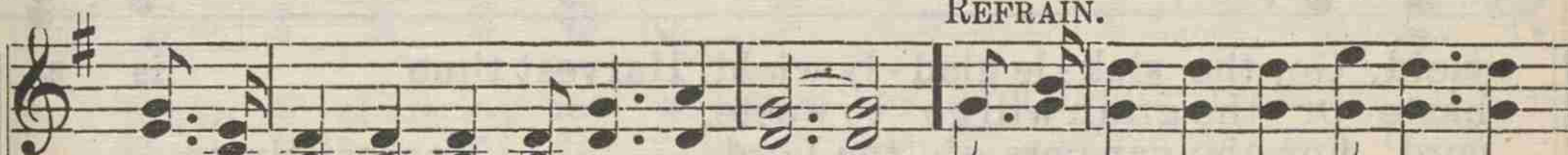
1. We are wait-ing and watching, dear Sav - iour, For an old - time re-
2. We are pray-ing for sin-ners, dear Sav - iour, And for sheep who have
3. Man - y sad hearts are weep-ing in sor - row For the years they have
4. In that home of the soul we have loved ones, We've been lone - ly since



viv - al we pray; Thou who hast all the floods in Thy keep - ing;
wandered a - stray; Noth-ing, Lord, but Thy pow'r can re - claim them,
squandered a - way; But their tears with-out Christ will not save them,
they went a - way, O that all may pre - pare to re - join them,



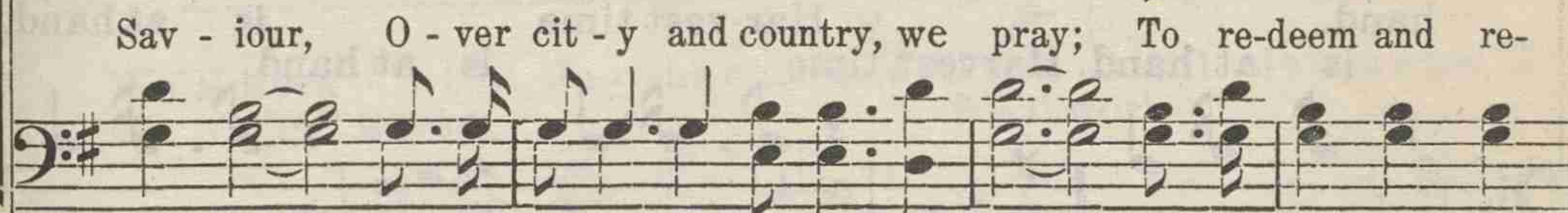
REFRAIN.



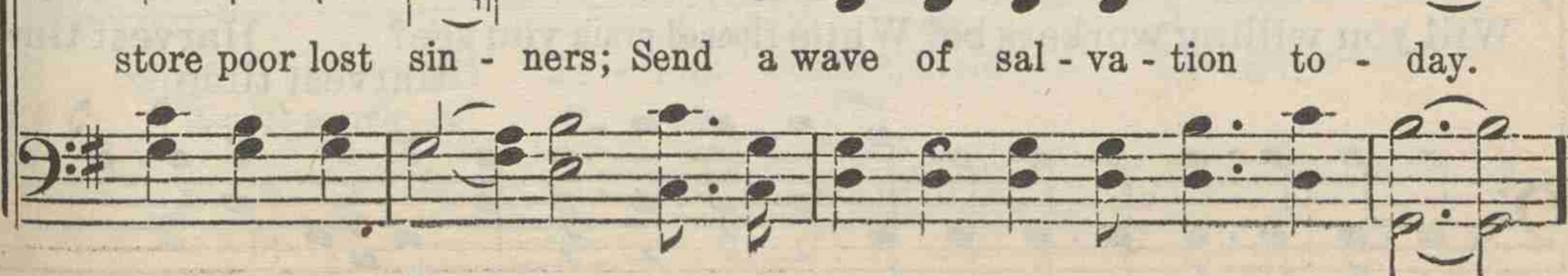
Send a wave of sal - va - tion to - day. Send a wave of sal - va - tion, dear



Sav - iour, O - ver cit - y and country, we pray; To re-deem and re-



store poor lost sin - ners; Send a wave of sal - va - tion to - day.



No. 144. Harvest Time Is At Hand.

S. W. B.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Rise, ye sleepers, go a-way To the harvest field to-day, Harvest
 2. Lift your eyes and see the grain Waving on the rolling plain, Harvest
 3. Up, ye sleepers, go a-long, Join-ing in the har-vest song; Harvest




time is at hand; Ripe and read-y stands the
 We must reap and bind in
 Har-vest time is at hand: Go and reap with one ac-



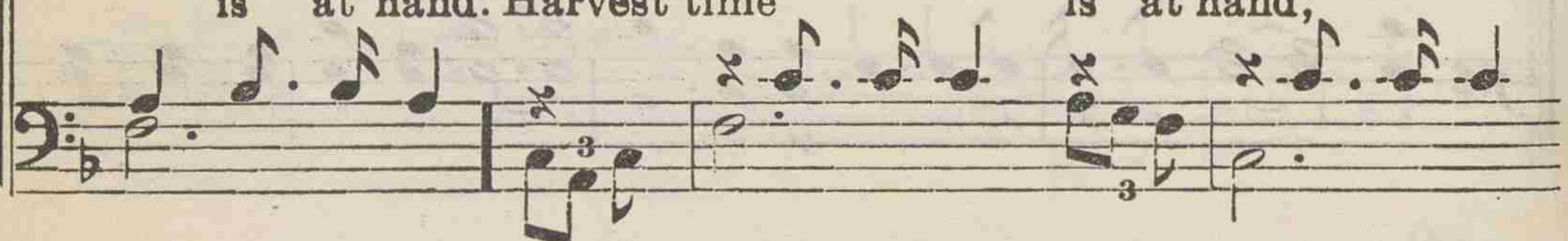

yield, Go, the sick-le glad-ly wield, Harvest time is at
 haste Or the grain will go to waste,
 cord For the gar-ners of the Lord, Harvest time



REFRAIN.



hand. Har-vest time is at hand,
 is at hand. Harvest time is at hand,




Will you willing workers be, While ripened grain you see? Harvest time
 Harvest time



Harvest Time is At Hand.

is at hand, Go and reapers be.
is at hand, Go and reap ers be. (reap-ers be.)

No. 145. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 16.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills,

Dr. Wm. Miller.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quiet joys on earth I know, No peaceful shelt'ring dome,
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam,

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.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He conduct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill-ing tide, And reach my heav'nly home.

REFRAIN.

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll
We'll work We'll work

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

No. 146.

O Precious Land.

N. G. Duncan, Columbiana, Ala., owner. 1918.

Clarke Williamson.

N. G. Duncan.



1. I'm think-ing of a coun-try be-yond death's rolling tide, Where souls are
 2. No sin will ev - er reach me, when this glad land I gain, For all who
 3. I know not when He'll call me to cross the si - lent sea, To wor - ship




free from sor-row, and all with God a - bide; And where, thro' faith in Je - sus, thro'
 dwell with Je - sus, from e - vil free re-main; I know that Christ is waiting for
 and a - dore Him for all e - ter - ni - ty; But I will work for Je - sus till



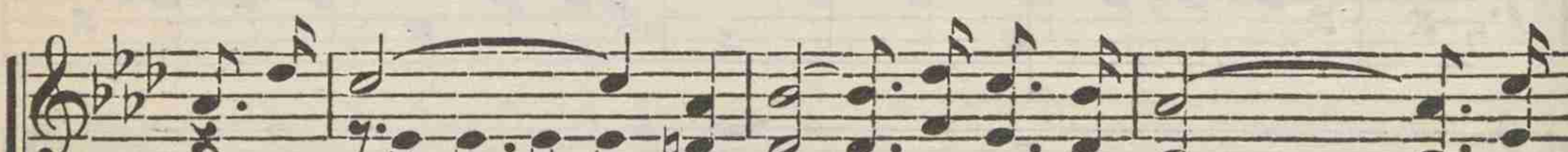

a - ges yet to be, I'll sing a-mong the an-gels of Christ of Calva - ry.
 me in glo - ry there, With all the friends and dear ones now in that kingdom fair.
 He shall call me home To live with Him for-ev-er, no more in sin to roam.



REFRAIN.



O pre-cious land!..... O gold - en strand!..... O
 O pre-cious land! O gold - en strand! O gold - en strand!

home of Christ,..... our King! Some day I'll reach this
 O home of Christ, our King! Some day I'll reach this



O Precious Land.

bless - ed land..... Un - end - ing praise..... to sing.
bless - ed land, (this bless - ed land,) Un - end - ing praise to sing.

The musical notation consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

No. 147.

Sunshine Makers.

James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala., owner. 1918.

James Rowe.

Evie Franklin.

1. We are mak-ing sunshine all the way, Giv-ing some heart gladness day by day,
2. When the day is drear-y, then we shine, Sending out the light of love di-vine;
3. If our souls are faithful to His love, We shall see Him in the world a-bove,

The first system of musical notation for 'Sunshine Makers' includes a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Al-ways working for our Friend a - bove, Telling, singing of re - deem-ing love.
Singing hap-py car-ols, on we go, Helping wayward children Christ to know.
And, where we shall never go a-stray, We shall sing e - ter - ni - ty a - way.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

REFRAIN.

Sunshine makers, that is what we are, Sunshine makers, bound for gates a - jar;

The refrain section of the musical notation features a treble and a bass staff. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff, marked with a '3' and a bracket.

Al-ways work - ing for the Morn-ing Star, Lit - tle sun-shine mak-ers.

The final system of musical notation for 'Sunshine Makers' consists of a treble and a bass staff, concluding the piece with a final chord in the bass staff.

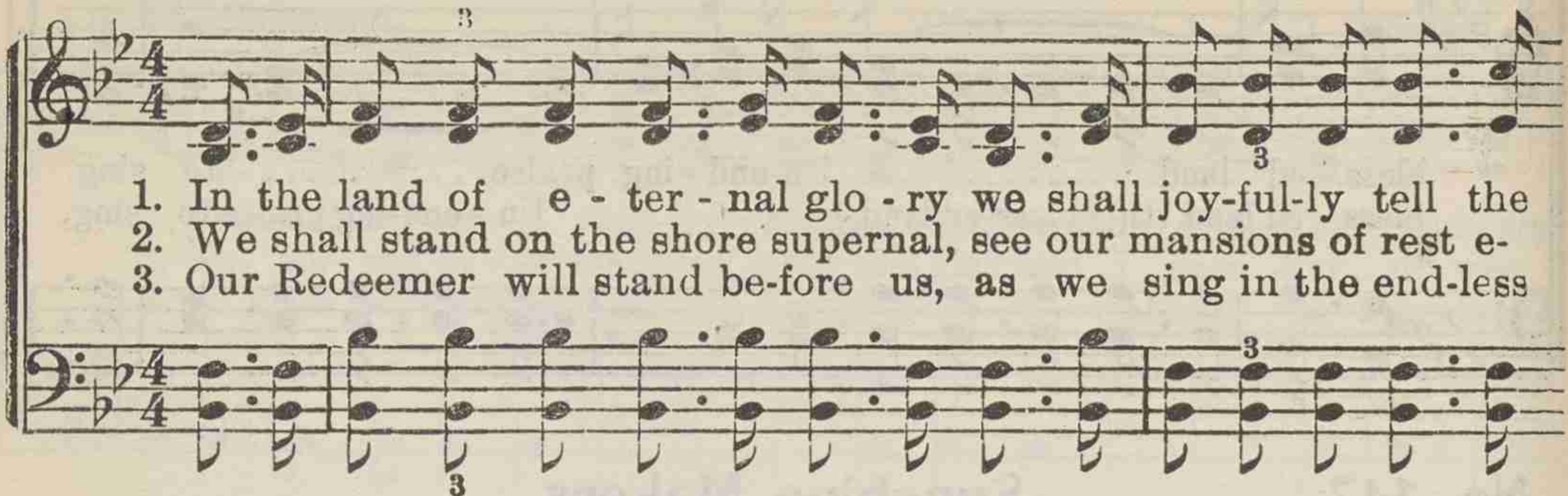
No. 148.

In the Morning.

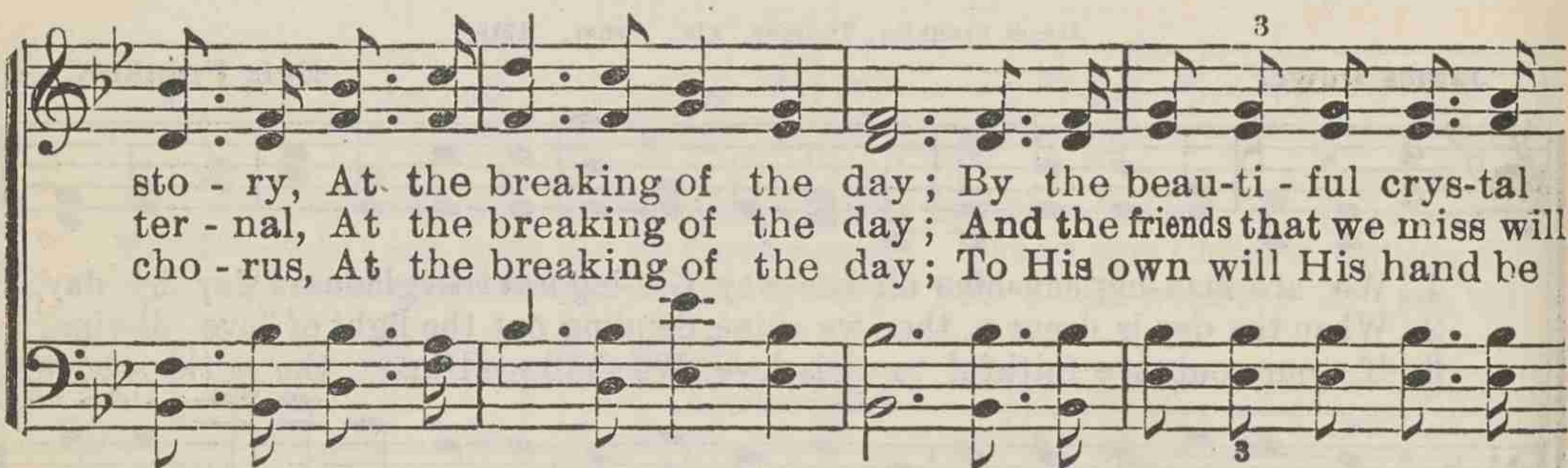
James Rowe.

Copyright, 1915, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

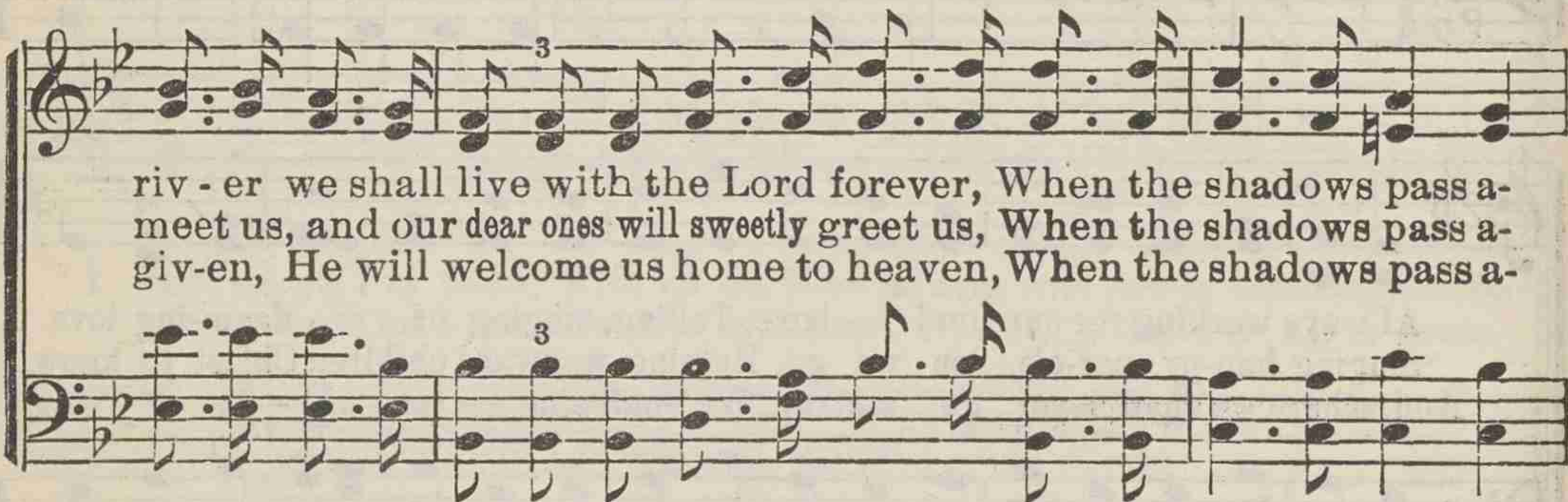
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. In the land of e - ter - nal glo - ry we shall joy-ful-ly tell the
 2. We shall stand on the shore supernal, see our mansions of rest e-
 3. Our Redeemer will stand be-fore us, as we sing in the end-less



sto - ry, At the breaking of the day; By the beau-ti - ful crys-tal
 ter - nal, At the breaking of the day; And the friends that we miss will
 cho - rus, At the breaking of the day; To His own will His hand be



riv - er we shall live with the Lord forever, When the shadows pass a-
 meet us, and our dear ones will sweetly greet us, When the shadows pass a-
 giv-en, He will welcome us home to heaven, When the shadows pass a-

REFRAIN.

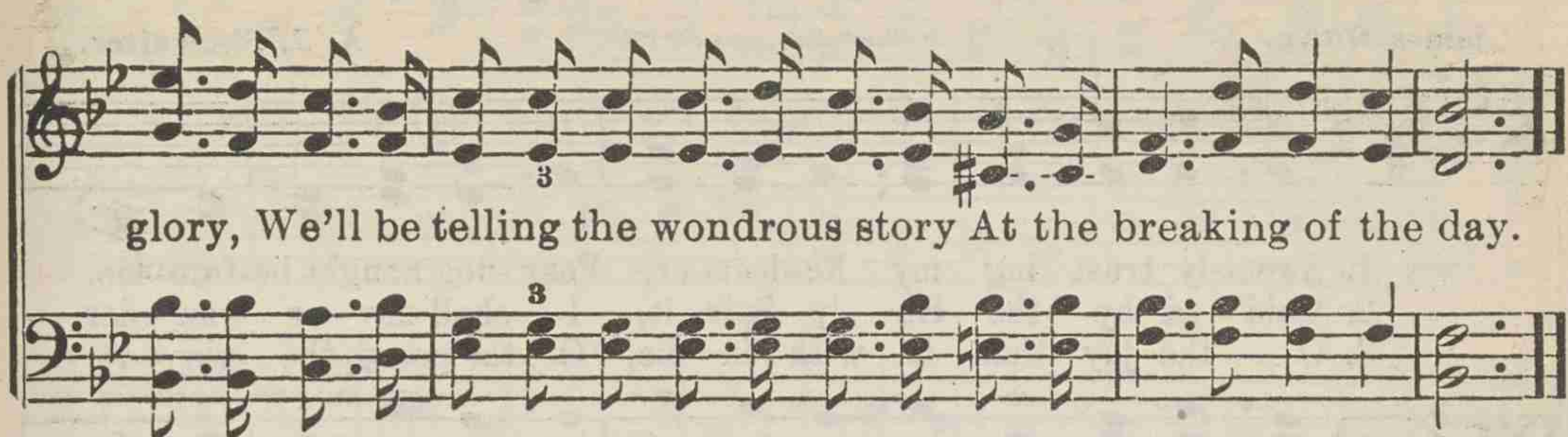


way..... In the morn - ing, the glo-ri-ous morn - ing,
 way..... In the morning, glorious morning, by and by,



At the end - ing of the way! In the land of e - ter - nal
 by and by!

In the Morning.



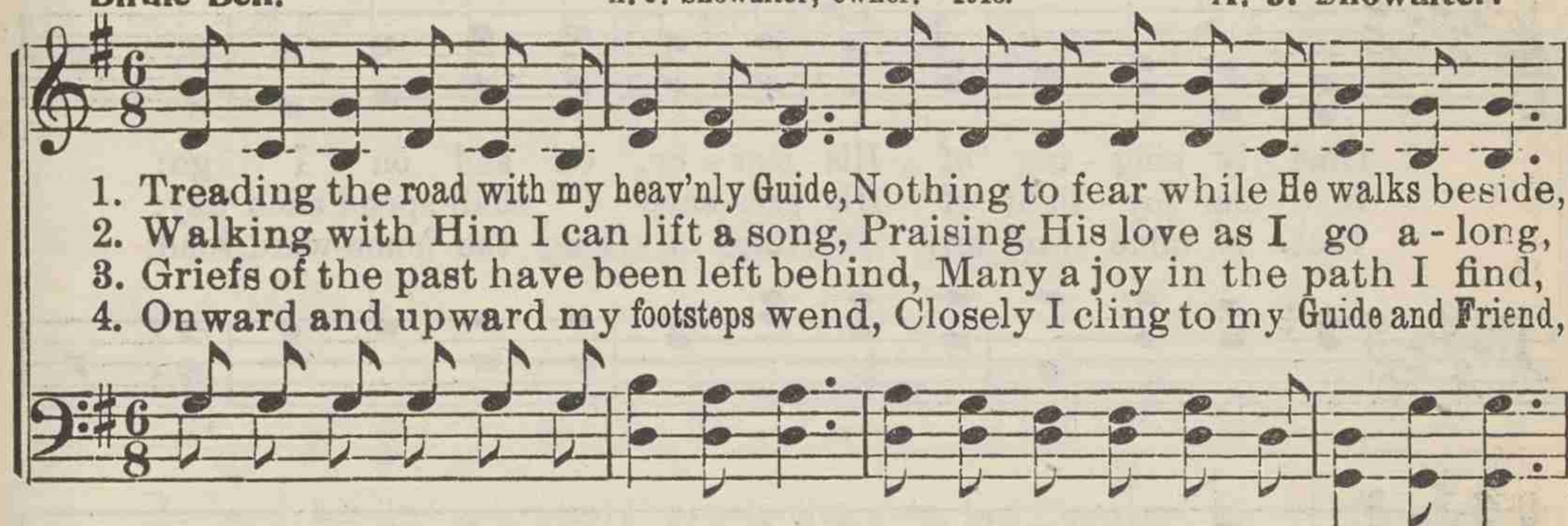
glory, We'll be telling the wondrous story At the breaking of the day.

No. 149. Beautiful Journey of Life.

Birdie Bell.

A. J. Showalter, owner. 1915.

A. J. Showalter.

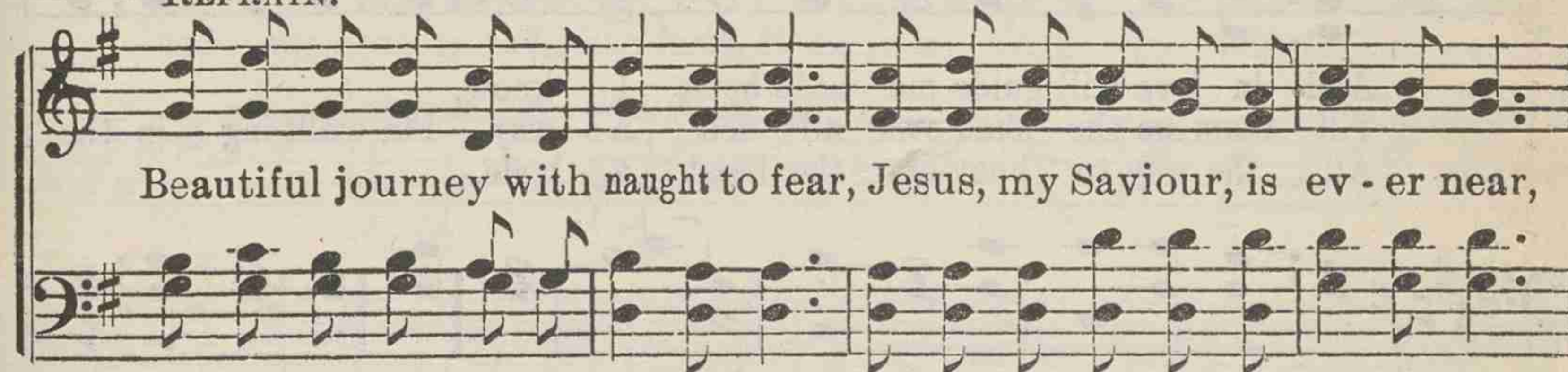


1. Treading the road with my heav'nly Guide, Nothing to fear while He walks beside,
2. Walking with Him I can lift a song, Praising His love as I go a-long,
3. Grievs of the past have been left behind, Many a joy in the path I find,
4. Onward and upward my footsteps wend, Closely I cling to my Guide and Friend,



All that I need will the Lord provide, Beautiful journey of life.
Leaning on Him, for His arm is strong, Beautiful journey of life.
Many a friend that is true and kind, Beautiful journey of life.
Heaven at last when the toil shall end! Beautiful journey of life.

REFRAIN.



Beautiful journey with naught to fear, Jesus, my Saviour, is ev - er near,



Ready to counsel, and guide, and cheer, Beautiful journey of life.

No. 150.

I'm Walking in the Highway.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Sweet-ly trust-ing my Re-deem-er, Fear-ing naught be-fore me,
 2. Guid-ed by the Ho-ly Spir-it, I shall nev-er wan-der,
 3. O the joy that is with-in me, O the peace, the glo-ry



Glad-ly sing-ing of His mer-cy, on and on I go;
 In the joy-light of His pres-ence I shall spend each day;
 That is mine thro' love di-vine, a-long the home-ward road;



All the way He will up-hold me, And be watch-ing o'er me,
 He will lead me to the dear ones Who are wait-ing yon-der,
 That is why my soul is sing-ing Out the pre-cious sto-ry,



REFRAIN.



And in love will guide me safe home I know.
 Till from me the shad-ows all flee a-way. I'm walk-ing in the
 All the way to heav-en, the blest a-bode.



high-way to the cit-y of the King, Re-joic-ing in sal-
 my King,



I'm Walking in the Highway.



va - tion, with no de-sire to roam; O yes, I'm marching on to glo - ry




and a hap-py song of praise I sing To Je - sus who leads me home.



No. 151.

Lead, Kindly Light.

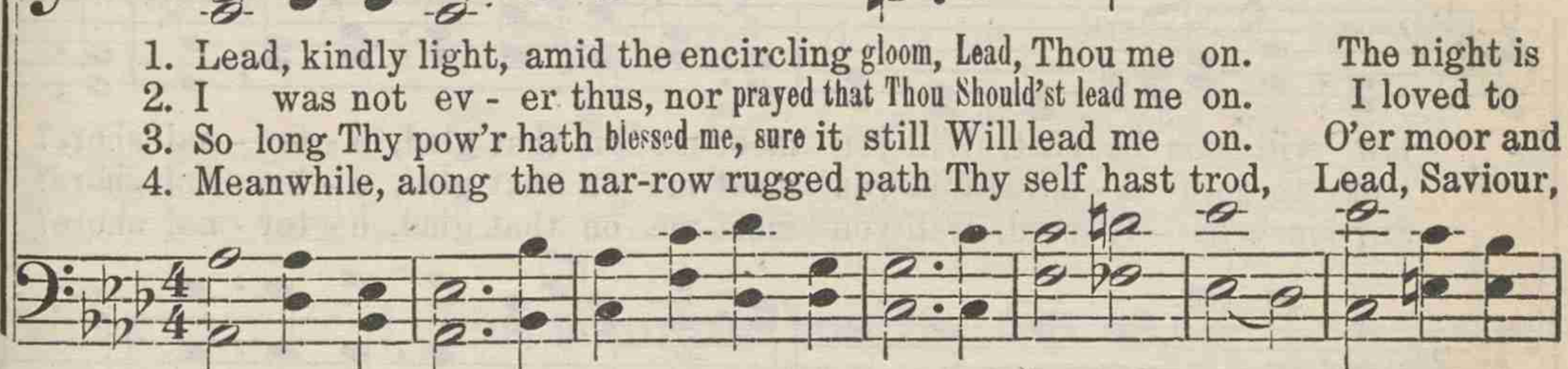
John H. Newman.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

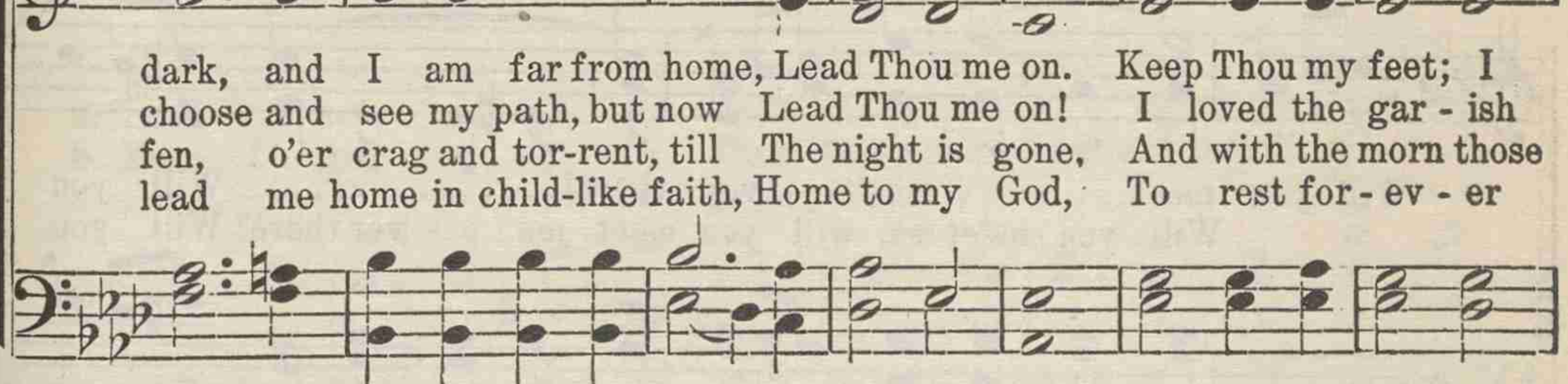
A. J. Showalter,



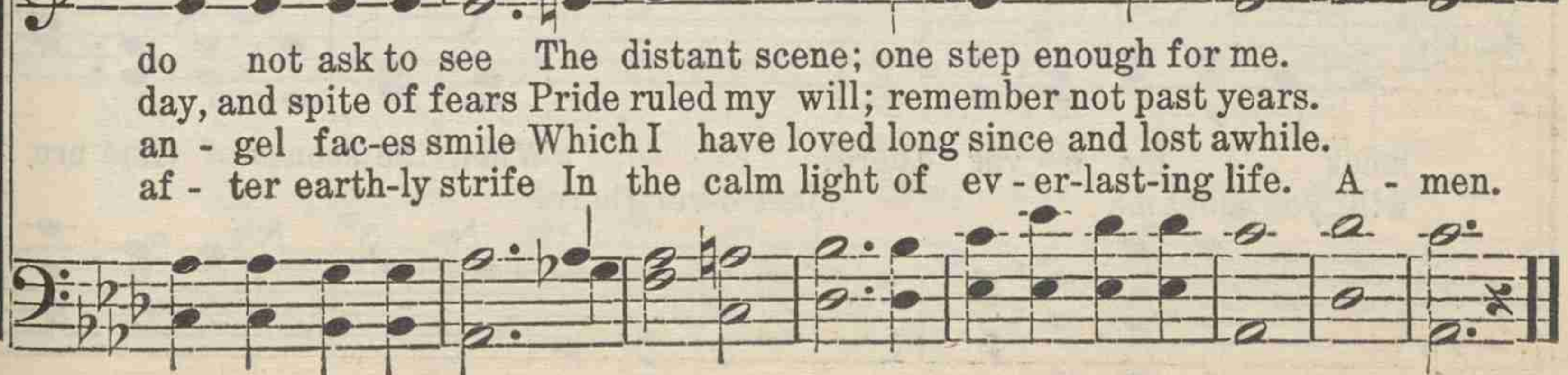
1. Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom, Lead, Thou me on. The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st lead me on. I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on. O'er moor and
4. Meanwhile, along the nar-row rugged path Thy self hast trod, Lead, Saviour,




dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
lead me home in child-like faith, Home to my God, To rest for - ev - er




do not ask to see The distant scene; one step enough for me.
day, and spite of fears Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.
an - gel fac-es smile Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.
af - ter earth-ly strife In the calm light of ev - er-last-ing life. A - men.



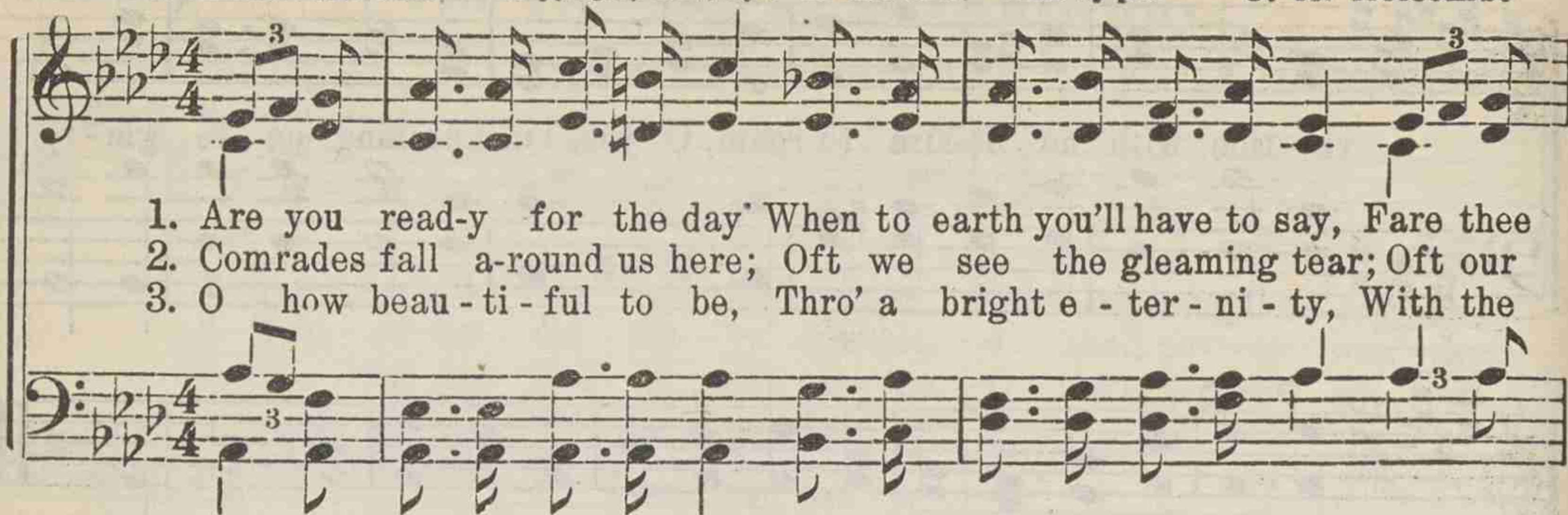
No. 152.

Are You Ready?

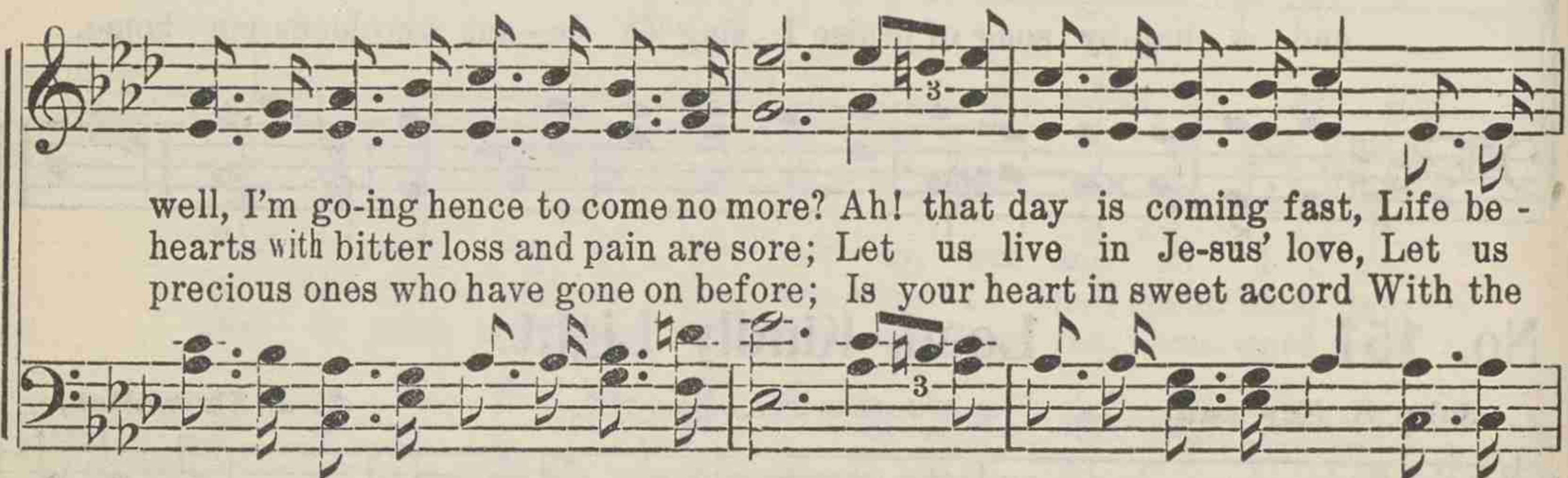
Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Copyright, 1909, by J. H. Holcomb. Used by per.

J. H. Holcomb.



1. Are you read-y for the day When to earth you'll have to say, Fare thee
 2. Comrades fall a-round us here; Oft we see the gleaming tear; Oft our
 3. O how beau-ti-ful to be, Thro' a bright e-ter-ni-ty, With the



well, I'm go-ing hence to come no more? Ah! that day is coming fast, Life be-
 hearts with bitter loss and pain are sore; Let us live in Je-sus' love, Let us
 precious ones who have gone on before; Is your heart in sweet accord With the

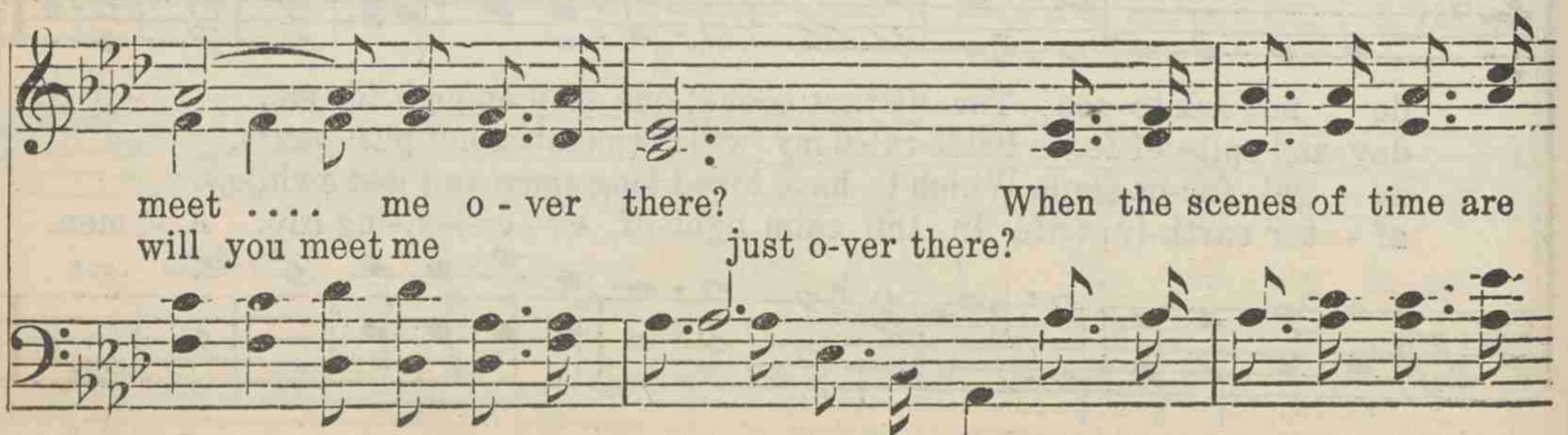


low will soon be past, Will you meet me on that glad, e-ter-nal shore?
 look to joys a-bove, Will you meet me on that glad, e-ter-nal shore?
 Sav-iour's ho-ly word, Will you meet me on that glad, e-ter-nal shore?

REFRAIN.



Will you meet..... me o-ver there?..... Will you
 Will you meet me, will you meet me o-ver there? Will you,



meet me o-ver there? When the scenes of time are
 will you meet me just o-ver there?

Are You Ready?



o'er, Shall we meet on heaven's shore? Will you meet..... me o - ver
Will you meet me, will you

there?..... Will you meet.... me o - ver there?.....
meet me o-ver there? Will you, will you meet me just o - ver there?

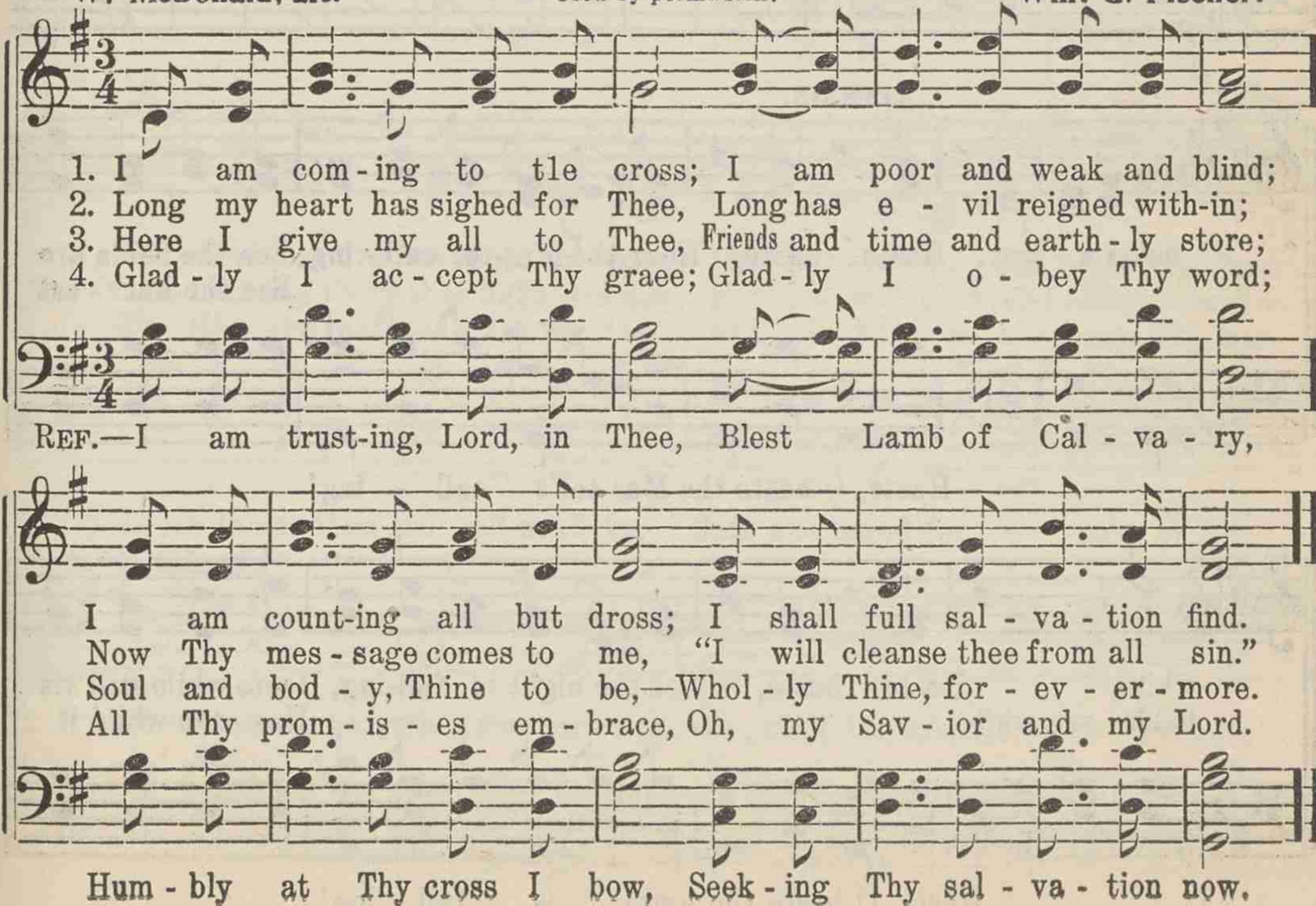
Are you read - y for the com - ing of your God?
Are you read - y for the com - ing of your God?

No. 153. I Am Coming to the Cross.

W. McDonald, alt.

Used by permission.

Wm. G. Fischer.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. Glad - ly I ac - cept Thy graee; Glad - ly I o - bey Thy word;

REF.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

I am count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Now Thy mes - sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin."
Soul and bod - y, Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine, for - ev - er - more.
All Thy prom - is - es em - brace, Oh, my Sav - ior and my Lord.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

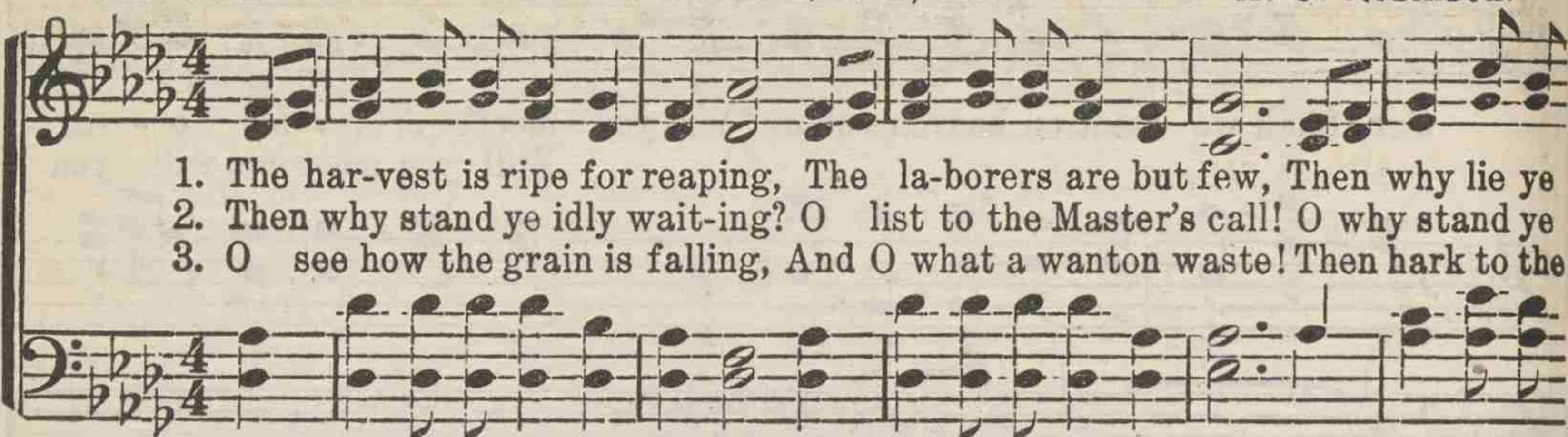
No. 154.

Haste to the Fields Away.

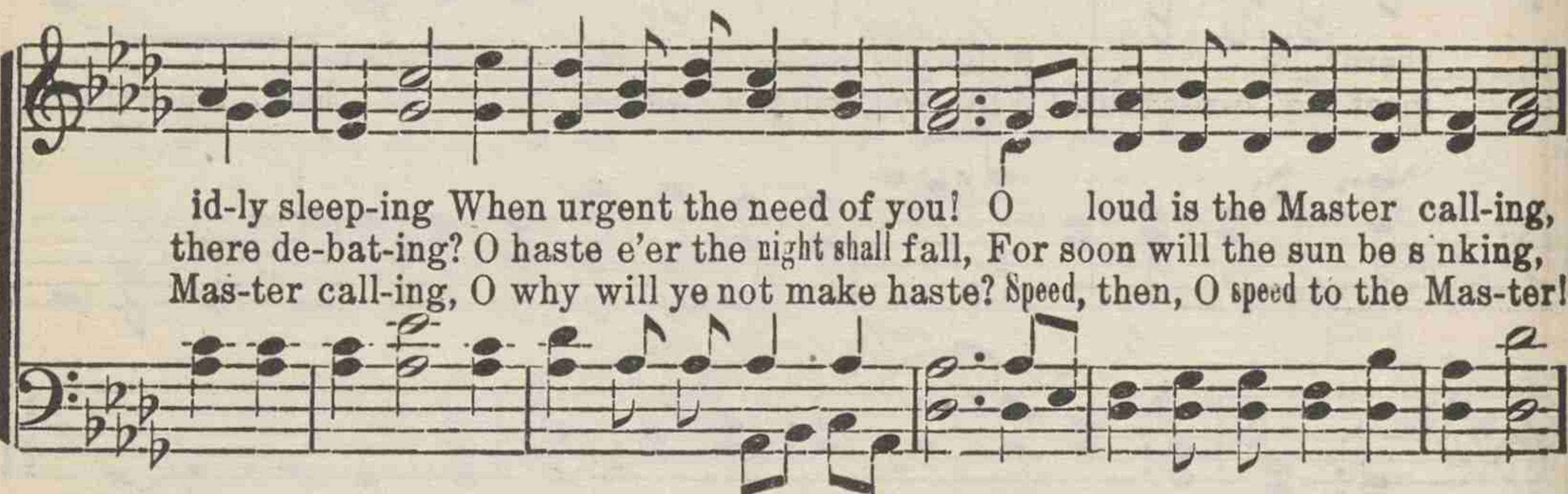
Jas. Wells.

K. C. Robinson, owner, 1918.

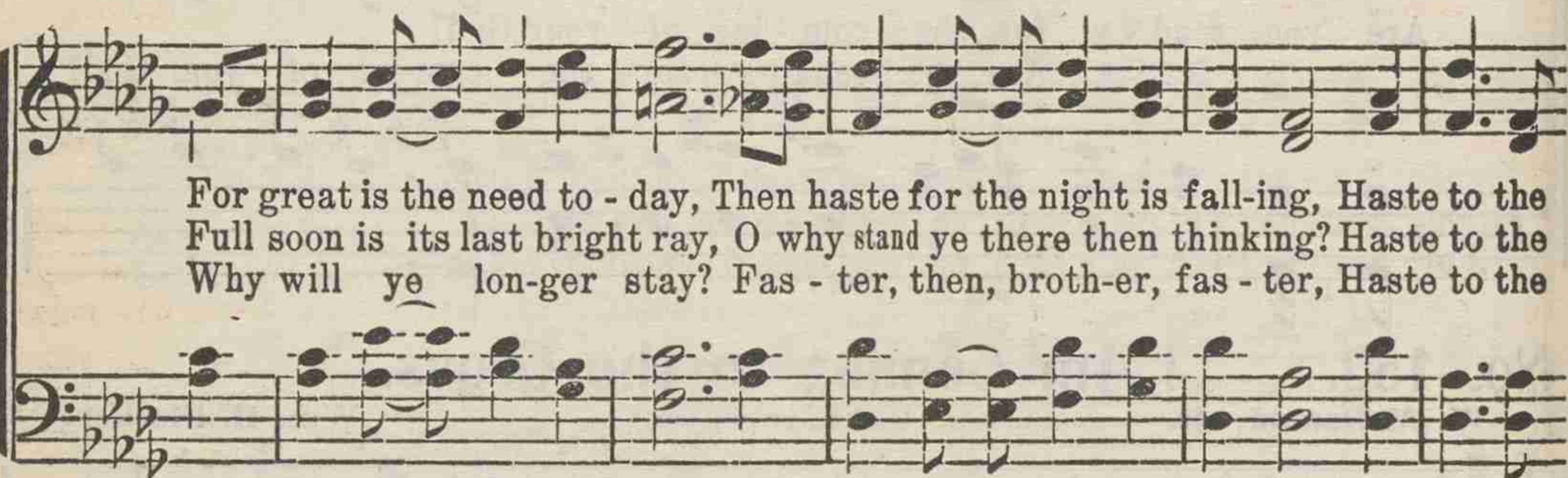
K. C. Robinson.



1. The har-vest is ripe for reaping, The la-borers are but few, Then why lie ye
 2. Then why stand ye idly wait-ing? O list to the Master's call! O why stand ye
 3. O see how the grain is falling, And O what a wanton waste! Then hark to the



id-ly sleep-ing When urgent the need of you! O loud is the Master call-ing,
 there de-bat-ing? O haste e'er the night shall fall, For soon will the sun be s nking,
 Mas-ter call-ing, O why will ye not make haste? Speed, then, O speed to the Mas-ter!



For great is the need to - day, Then haste for the night is fall-ing, Haste to the
 Full soon is its last bright ray, O why stand ye there then thinking? Haste to the
 Why will ye lon-ger stay? Fas - ter, then, broth-er, fas - ter, Haste to the

REFRAIN.



fields a - way. Haste, haste, Hear the Mas-ter call - ing, See the fields are
 See the harv - est

Haste, O haste the Mas-ter's call - ing!



white, Haste, haste, See the night is fall-ing, Haste while still 'tis
 fields are white, Has - ten while it

Haste, O haste the night is fall - ing!

Haste to the Fields Away.



light,
still is light,

Haste, haste, See the Master needs you In the field to-day,



Haste, O haste the Master needs you In the harvest field today,

See,

Hear,



See the night is falling, Hear the Master calling, Haste to the fields a - way.



See,

Hear,

No. 155.

Across the Bar.

James Rowe.

J. W. Askew, owner, 1918.

J. W. Askew.



1. A-cross the bar, sweet peace abides, No bil-lows roll, no storm be-tides,
2. A-cross the bar, when ends the night, Our souls will greet e - ter - nal light,
3. A-cross the bar, new songs of praise And joy and love our souls will raise,



FINE.

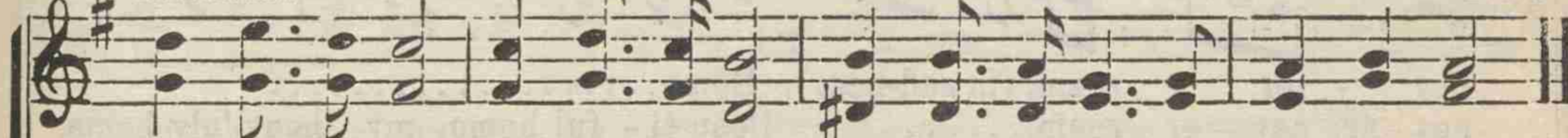
For cloud-less are the skies a - bove The har - bor of the home we love.
And noth-ing there that light will dim, For it will glow and shine from Him.
To Him who made us what we are, And pi - lots us a - cross the bar.



D. S.-With Je-sus then we all shall be, Safe an-chored for e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

D. S



A - cross the bar, when storms are o'er, We shall be safe for ev - er-more!



No. 156.

My Home.

Brown Rowland A. B.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

Samuel W. Beazley.

Not too fast.



1. On - ly for a lit - tle while here have I to stay, Just a few
 2. Here so ma - ny lives are drear, all is brightness there; Songs of joy
 3. Pa - tient I will be and strong, trusting, watch and wait, And, in faith,



fleeting years more to roam; Then up-on my Saviour's breast I shall speed a -
 ring and swell ev - er - more; Not a tear is ev - er seen, not a sign of
 for my need, look a - bove, Till the Friend who died for me call me to the

REFRAIN.



way, To my home in heav - en, my e - ter - nal home! Home.....
 care, In that hap - py coun - try on the oth - er shore.
 gate, And shall bid me wel - come to the home I love. Beautiful home, my



..... free from all com - plain - ing, Sweet a-bode from which my soul will
 heav'nly home, com - plain - ing sad,



nev - er roam, (in sad - ness), Home.....
 nev - er, nev - er roam,..... Beau - ti - ful home, my heav'nly home,

My Home.

Where my Lord is reign-ing, That will be for-ev-er more, my home, sweet home.
reign-ing, oh!

No. 157. There Will be Light at the River.

Jennie Wilson.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.

1. Af-ter the life-paths we're treading End up-on time's solemn shore, There will be
2. There will be light for the spir-its Who thro' deep shadows have come, Fadeless light
3. There will be light for the wea-ry Who thro' sore tri-als have passed, Ra-di-ant
4. There will be light for the faithful, What-e'er the way they have trod, Glo-ri-ous

REFRAIN.

light at the riv-er While the redeem'd ones pass o'er. There..... will be
shin-ing glad welcome Out from the windows of home.
light as they en-ter Peace that for-ev-er shall last.
light sent to guide them Safe to the cit-y of God. There will be light, blessed

light at the riv-er, There..... will be light at the riv-er, There.....
light at the riv-er, There will be light, blessed light at the riv-er, There will be light,

will be light at the riv-er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.....
bless-ed light at the riv-er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er, pass o'er.

No. 158. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

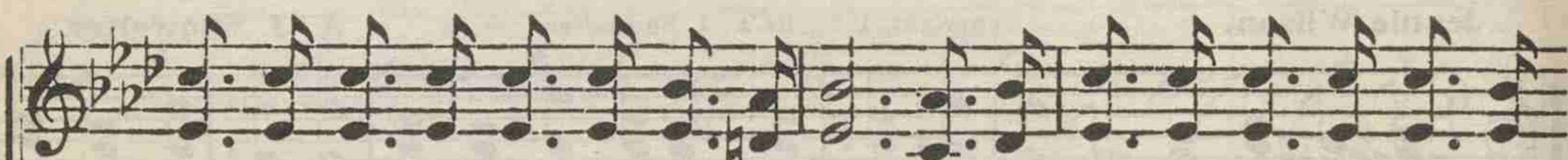
B. M. J.

Used, by per. of J. M. Black.

J. M. Black.



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us



morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
glo - ry of His res - ur - rection share; When His chosen ones shall gath-er
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver



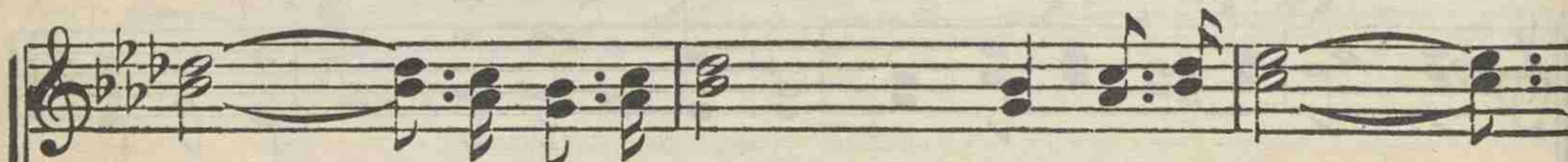
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, We'll be there.



REFRAIN.



When the roll is called up yon - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



roll..... is called up yon - - der, When the roll.....

When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

When the roll



When the Roll is Galled Up Yonder.

is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, featuring a melody in the treble and a supporting bass line.

No. 159. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett.

M. Durham. Arr.

1. On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that happy place, And be for - ev - er blest?
4. Filled with delight, my raptured soul Would here no longer stay;

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, with a treble and bass staff.

To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bo - som rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a - way.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody in 4/4 time.

REFRAIN.

I am bound for the promised land! I am bound for the promised land!

The refrain begins with a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time.

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

The second part of the refrain continues the melody in 4/4 time.

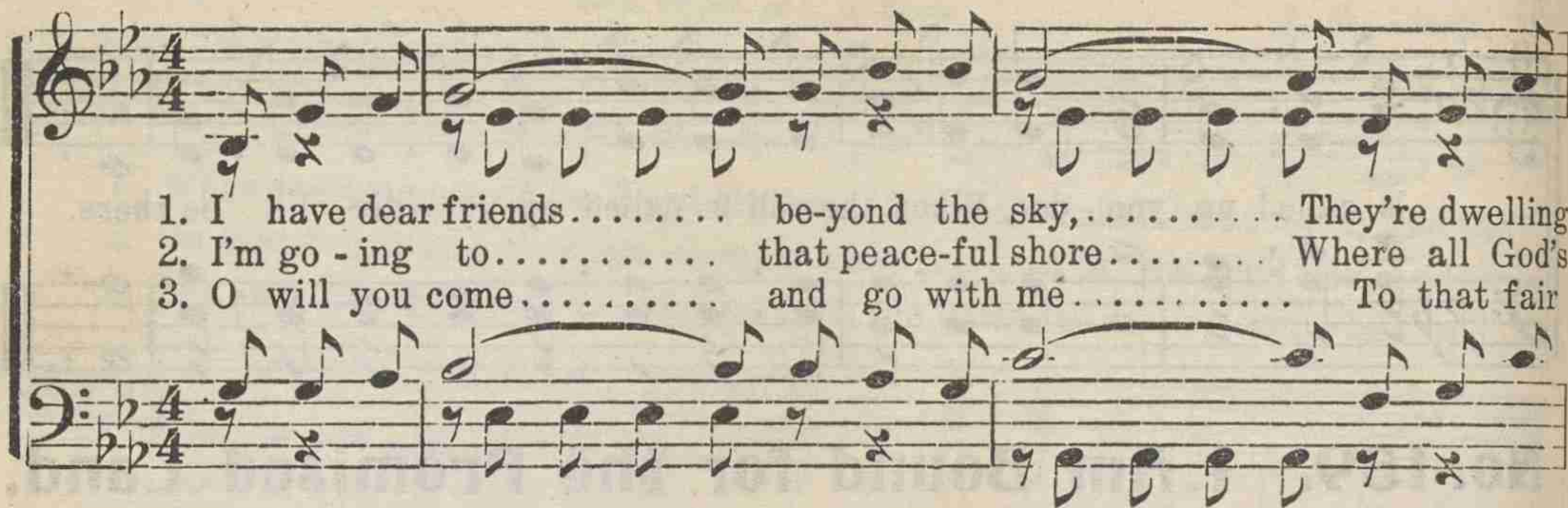
No. 160.

I'm Only Going Home.

F. M. M.

F. M. Machen, owner, 1918

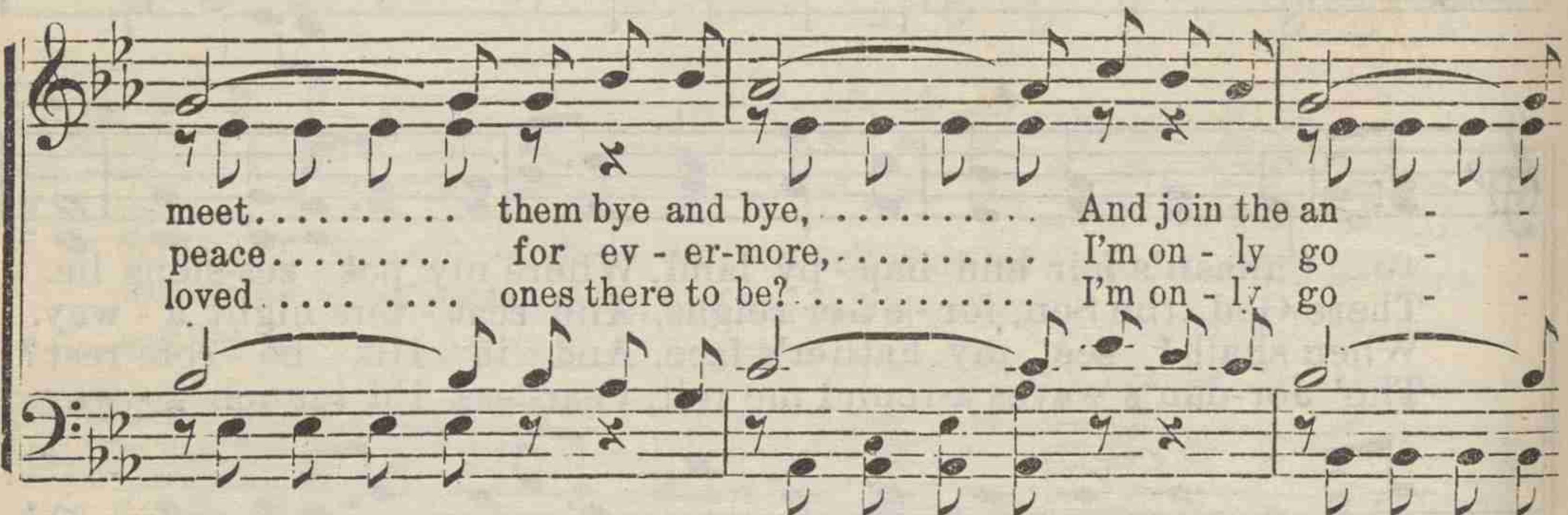
F. M. Machen, Jr.



1. I have dear friends..... be-yond the sky,..... They're dwelling
 2. I'm go - ing to..... that peace-ful shore..... Where all God's
 3. O will you come..... and go with me..... To that fair



in..... that peace-ful land; (that peaceful land;) Some day I'll
 saints..... shall cease to roam; (shall cease to roam;) To rest in
 land a - cross the foam, (a - cross the foam,) With friends and



meet..... them bye and bye,..... And join the an -
 peace..... for ev - er-more,..... I'm on - ly go -
 loved..... ones there to be?..... I'm on - ly go -

REFRAIN.



gels' hap - py band. (that hap - py band.) O home a - bove,.....
 ing, go - ing home. (I'm go - ing home.)
 ing o - ver home. (I'm go - ing home.) O home a - bove,



sweet home of love,..... Be - yond cold Jor - dan's
 sweet home of love, Be-yond cold Jor-dan's

I'm Only Going Home.



foam; I'm on - ly go - - - ing to that
foam; for - bid-ding foam; I'm on - ly go - ing to

land, I'm on - ly go - - - ing home
that hap-py land, I'm on - ly go - ing home. (O home, sweet home.)

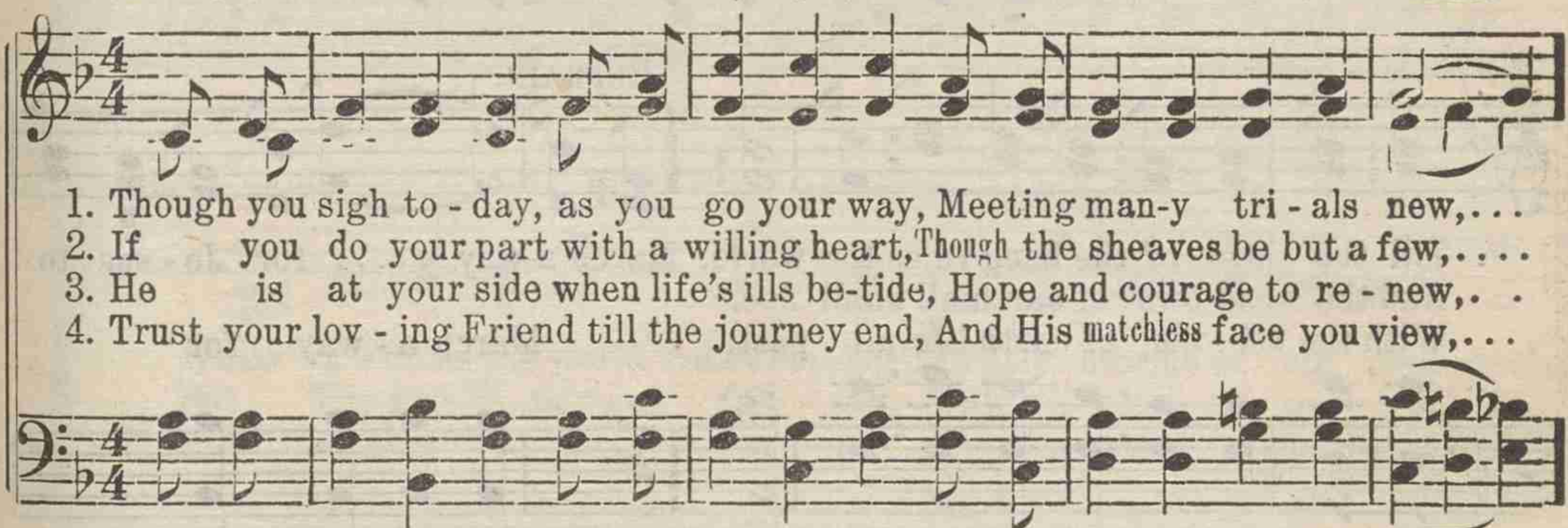
No. 161.

There Is Joy For You.

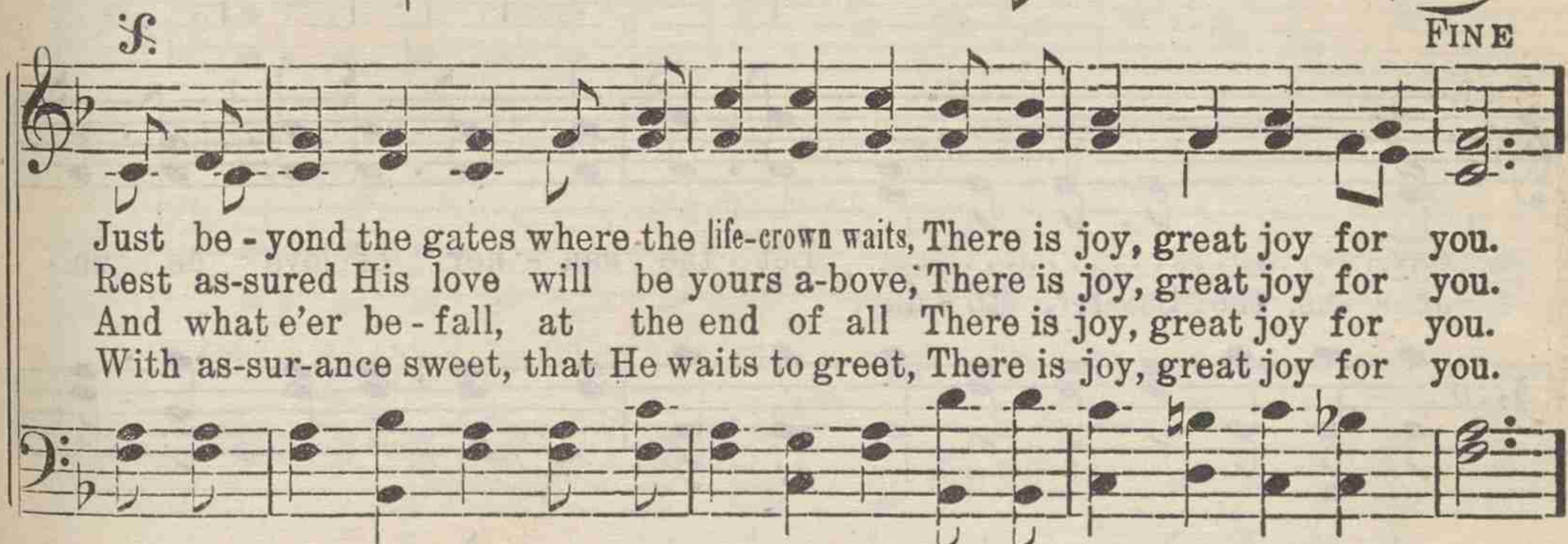
James Rowe.

G. B. Williams, Empire, Ga., owner.

G. B. Williams.



1. Though you sigh to - day, as you go your way, Meeting man-y tri - als new, ...
2. If you do your part with a willing heart, Though the sheaves be but a few,
3. He is at your side when life's ills be-tide, Hope and courage to re - new, ..
4. Trust your lov - ing Friend till the journey end, And His matchless face you view, ...



Just be - yond the gates where the life-crown waits, There is joy, great joy for you.
Rest as-sured His love will be yours a-bove, There is joy, great joy for you.
And what e'er be - fall, at the end of all There is joy, great joy for you.
With as-sur-ance sweet, that He waits to greet, There is joy, great joy for you.

D S - True to God re-main, work and don't complain; There is joy, great joy for you.
REFRAIN. D. S.



There is joy for you, there is joy for you, There is endless glo-ry, too; (glory, too;)

No. 162.

March Away.

J. M. Henson.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

H. M. Eagle.



1. Oh! ye sol - diers of light, bat - tle on for the right; Keep the ban - ner of
2. There are souls we should win, who are liv - ing in sin, There are val - leys as
3. If you toil for the King, help - ing sad ones to sing, He'll re - ward you in



Je - sus un - furled; To the field bravely go, beating back ev - 'ry foe,
dark as can be; So, with cour - age toil on, till the morning shall dawn,
heav - en at last; Homeward then you can go, cleansed as pure as the snow,



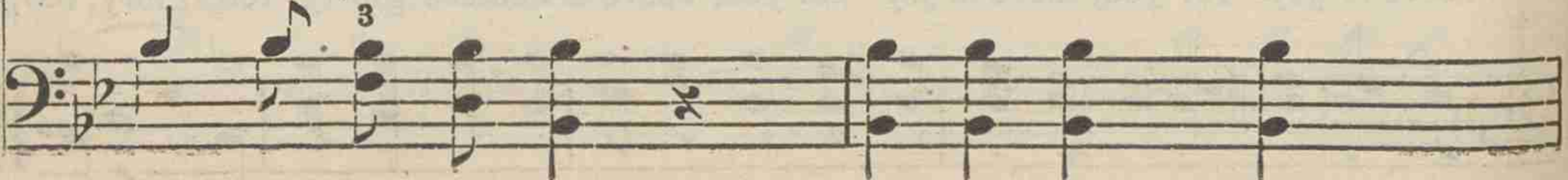
Till the love of the King rules the world. March a - way for Je - sus to -
And the shad - ows of earth all shall flee.
With the tri - als of earth life all past. March a - way for



day, Let the ban - ner of love be un -
Je - sus, the Sav - ior, to - day,



furled, On - ward go, op - press - ing the
ev - er un - furled, On - ward go, go



March Away.



foe, Till His love-light shall shine o'er the world,....
 fear-less - ly fight-ing the foe, whole wide world.

No. 163.

Only There.

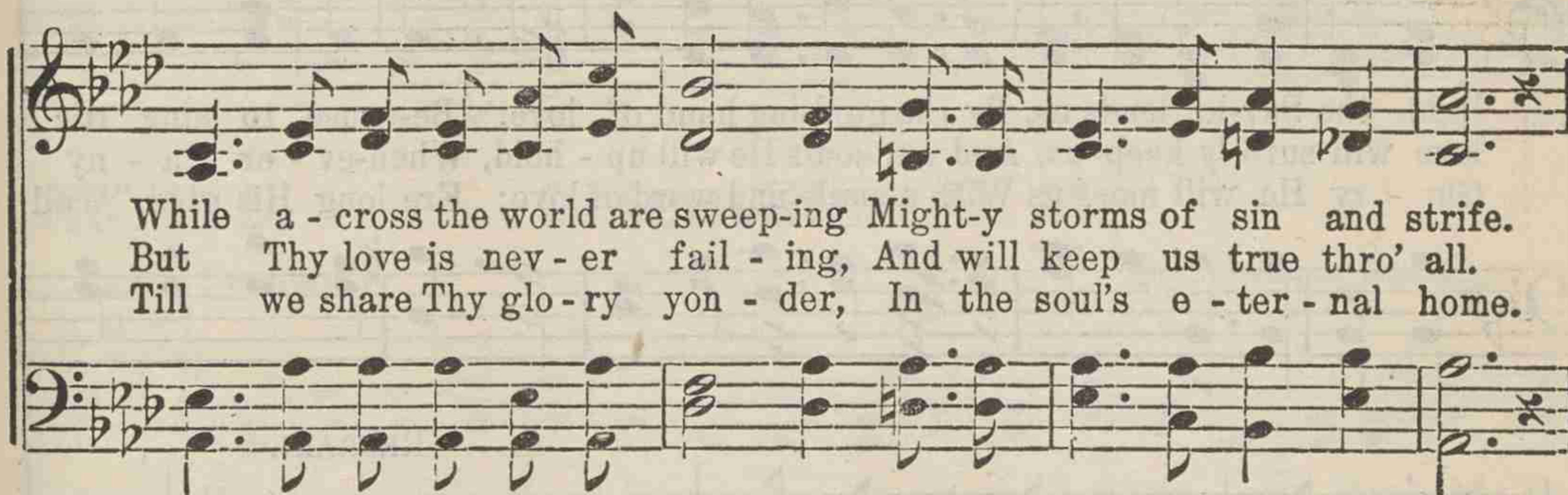
James Rowe.

Property of J. D. Patton, 1918.

J. D. Patton.



1. Sav - ior, on - ly in thy keep - ing, May we find the joy of life,
 2. Great temp-ta-tions are as - sail - ing, Blighting pleasures soft-ly call,
 3. Here, of thee still growing fon - der, We will bide and nev - er roam,

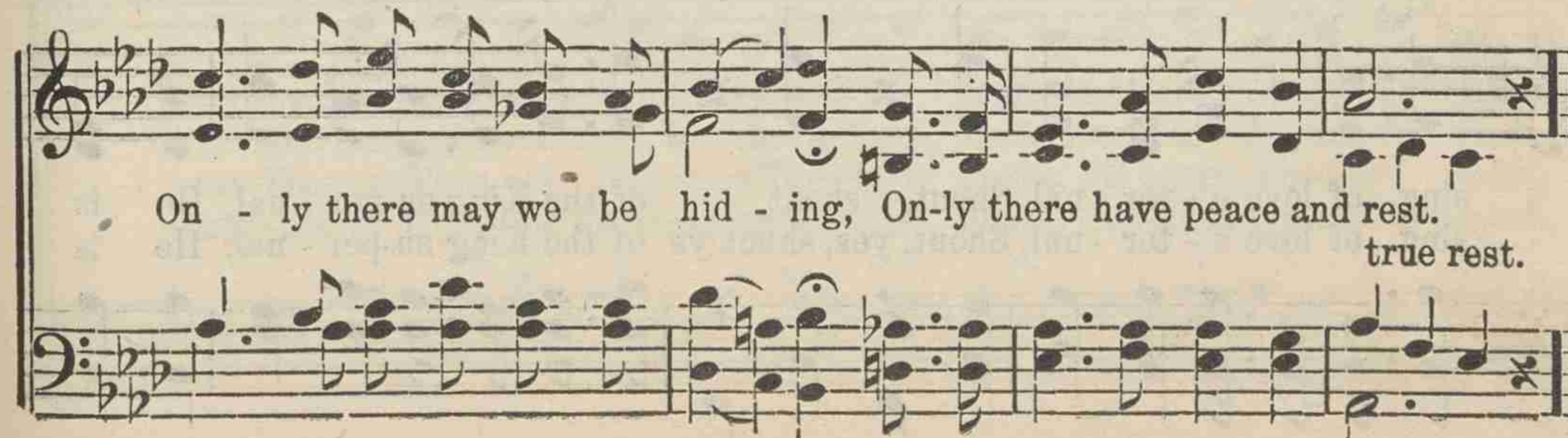


While a - cross the world are sweep-ing Might-y storms of sin and strife.
 But Thy love is nev - er fail - ing, And will keep us true thro' all.
 Till we share Thy glo - ry yon - der, In the soul's e - ter - nal home.

REFRAIN.



On - ly there, in Thee con - fid - ing, On - ly there on Thy dear breast;



On - ly there may we be hid - ing, On-ly there have peace and rest.
 true rest.

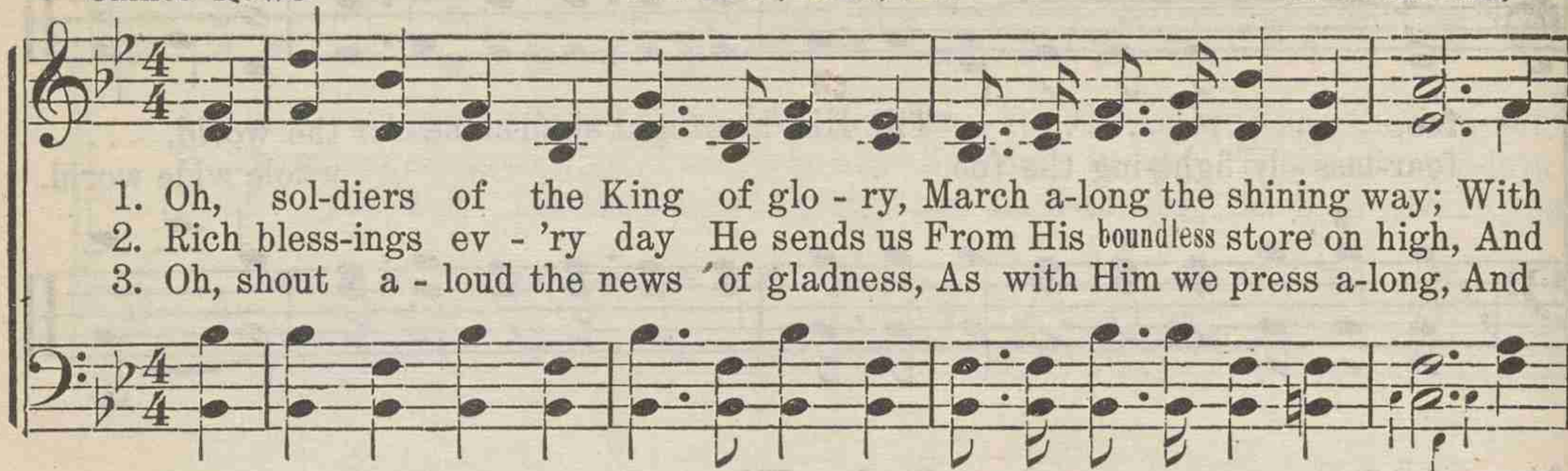
No. 164. Sing and Shout His Praises.

Respectfully dedicated to my friend and teacher, Prof. J. D. Patton.

James Rowe.

L. D. Morris, owner, 1917.

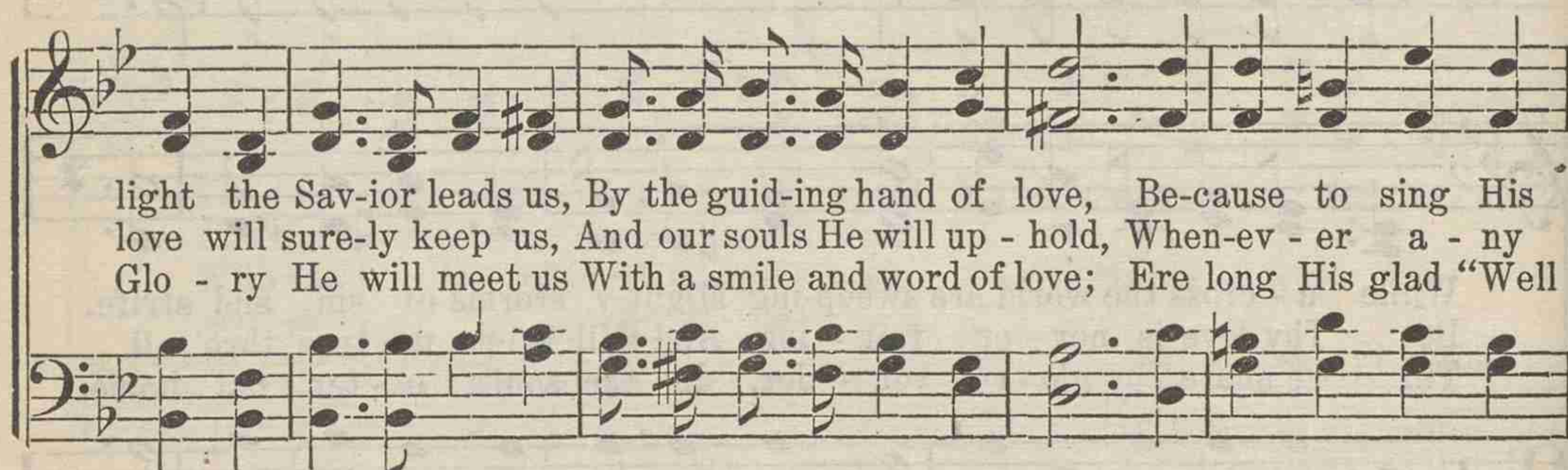
L. D. Morris,



1. Oh, sol-diers of the King of glo - ry, March a-long the shining way; With
2. Rich bless-ings ev - 'ry day He sends us From His boundless store on high, And
3. Oh, shout a - loud the news 'of gladness, As with Him we press a-long, And



glad-ness sing and tell the sto - ry Of His love from day to day; To realms of
by His might-y arm de-fends us, Ev - 'ry time the foe is nigh; His might-y
reach each heart of sin and sadness With the gos-pel glad in song; Ere long in

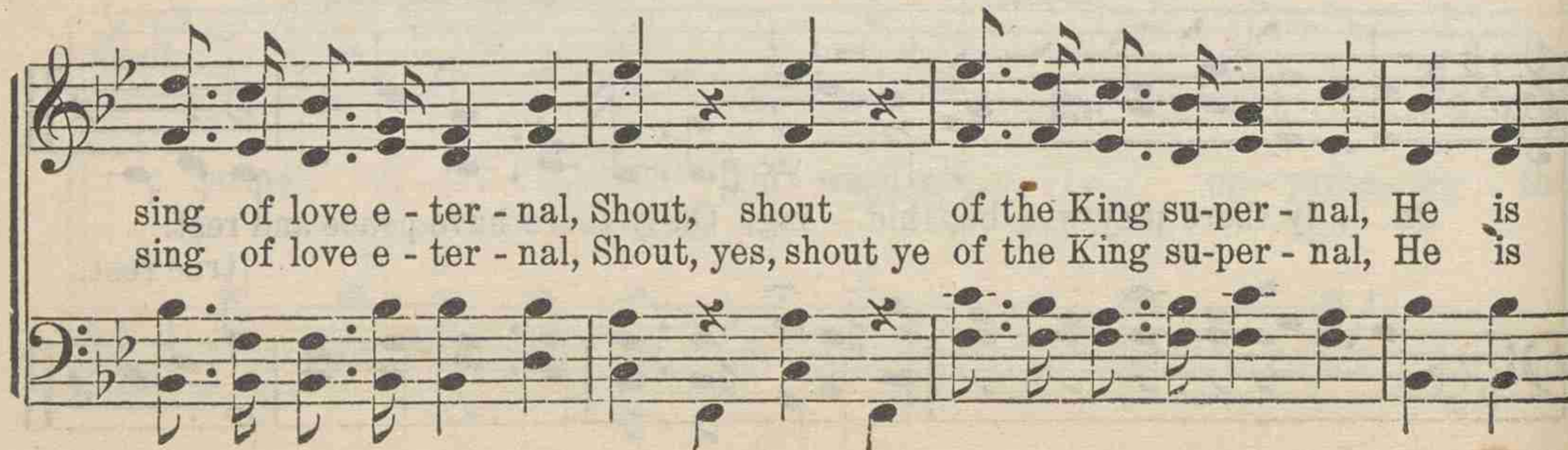


light the Sav-ior leads us, By the guid-ing hand of love, Be-cause to sing His
love will sure-ly keep us, And our souls He will up - hold, When-ev - er a - ny
Glo - ry He will meet us With a smile and word of love; Ere long His glad "Well

REFRAIN.



praise He needs us In His pal - ace fair a - bove. Sing, sing,
storm shall sweep us, 'Till we pass the gates of gold.
done" will greet us In the "Home, sweet Home" a - bove. Sing, O sing, yes,



sing of love e - ter - nal, Shout, shout of the King su-per - nal, He is
sing of love e - ter - nal, Shout, yes, shout ye of the King su-per - nal, He is

Sing and Shout His Praises.

glo - ri - ous and vic - tor - i - ous, Send ho - san - nas glad a - bove,

On, on with the Lord of glo - ry, Sing and tell the blessed
On-ward, on-ward with the Lord of glo - ry, Sing, O sing and tell the blessed

sto - ry; Soon in Beu - lah land, on the golden strand, We shall praise His love.

No. 165.

Ortonville. G. M.

John Newton.

Dr. Thomas Hastings.

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear; It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warmest tho't; But when I
4. Till then I would Thy love proclaim, With ev-'ry fleet-ing breath; And may the

sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu - sic of Thy name Re-fresh my soul in death, Re-fresh my soul in death.

No. 166.

Rose Of Sharon.

E. E. Hewitt.

G. B. Williams, Empire, Ga., owner, 1918.

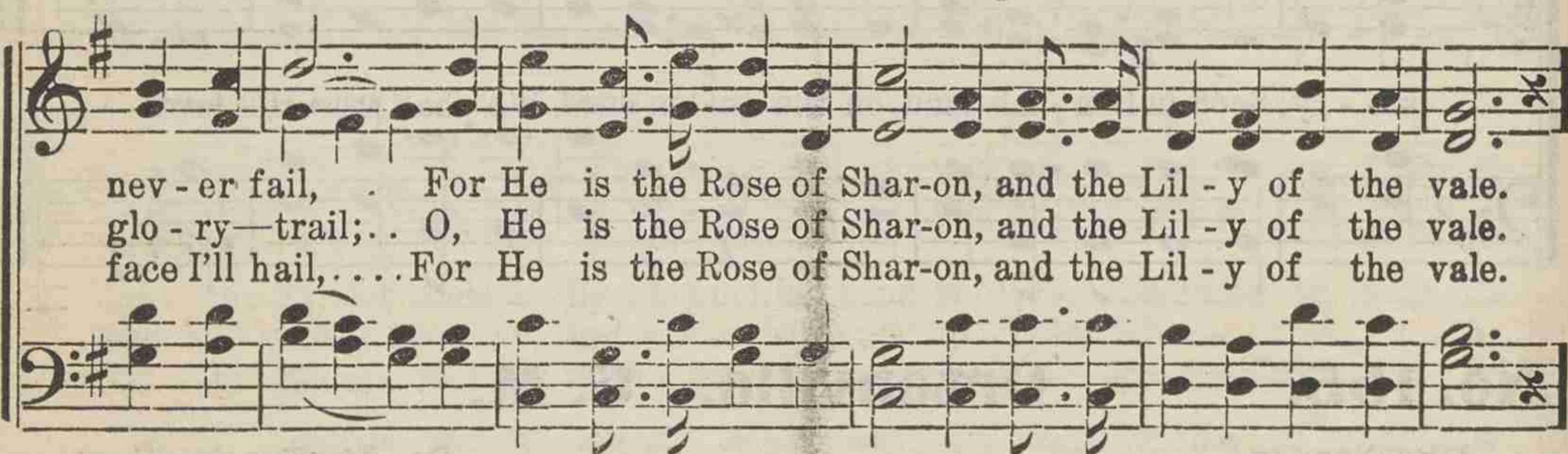
G. B. Williams.



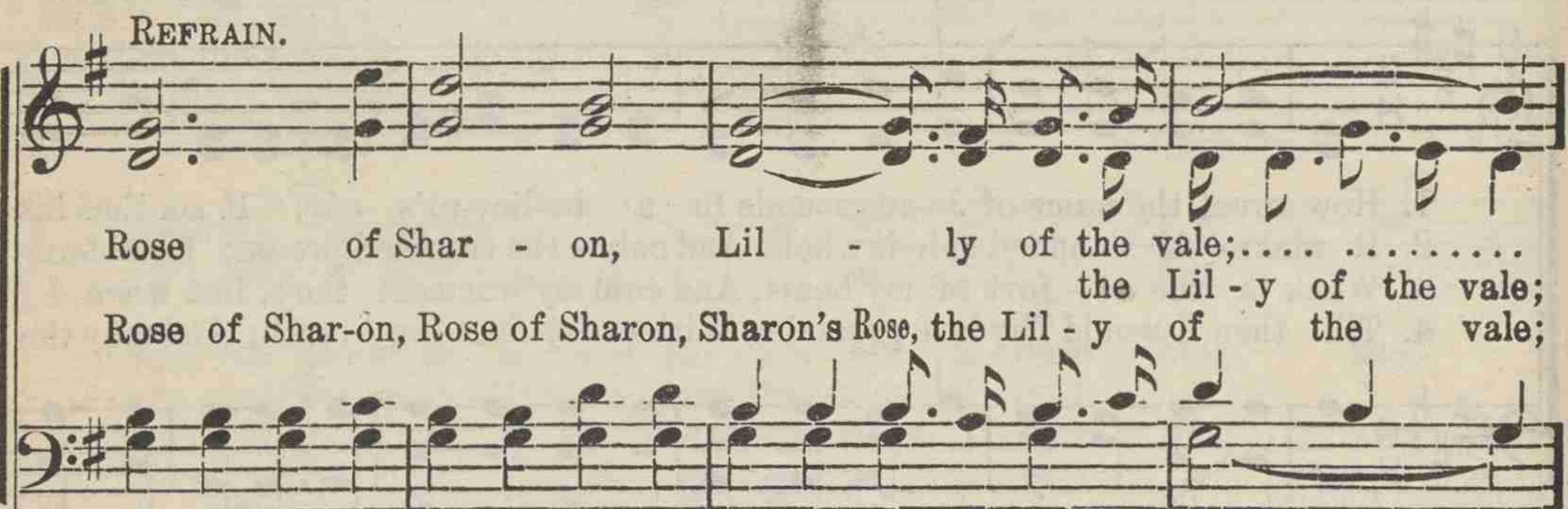
1. O there's a joy in Je - sus, a - bun-dant, full and free; No words can tell its
 2. He gives me in tempta - tion His o - ver-com-ing pow'r; His staff in time of
 3. Come, let us sing of Je - sus; it sets the heart a - flame, To hear the heav'nly



sweet-ness, 'tis al-ways, "Come and see;" His love is true and ten - der, His mer-cies
 tri - al, His balm for sor-row's hour; He led my wand'ring foot-steps to walk the
 mu - sic of His be - lov - ed name; Be-yond the gold-en sun - rise, E-man - u'ls

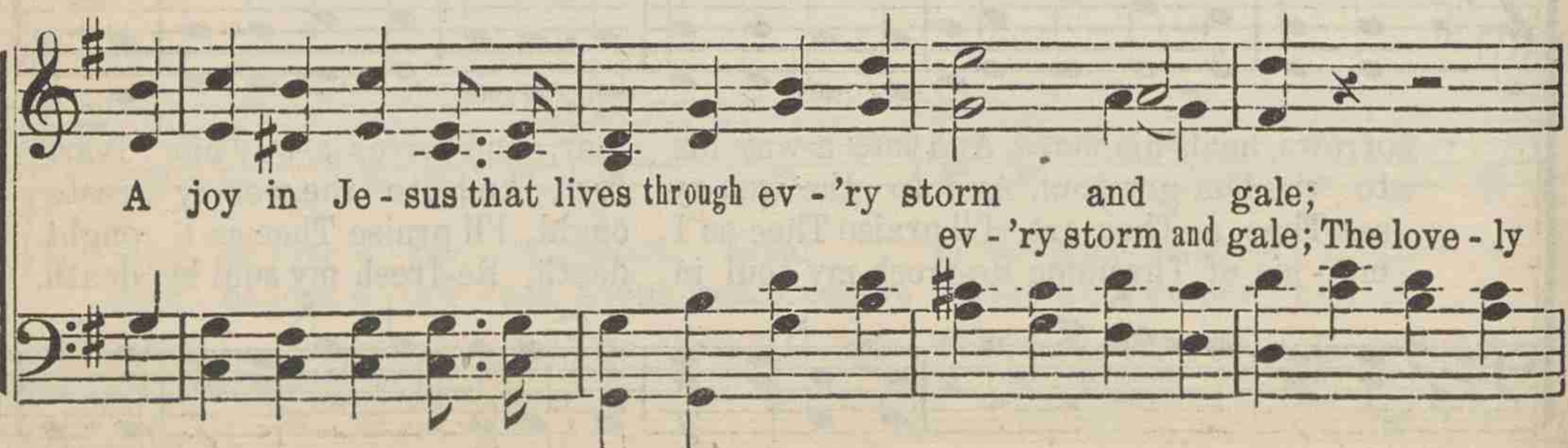


nev - er fail, For He is the Rose of Shar-on, and the Lil - y of the vale.
 glo - ry-trail;.. O, He is the Rose of Shar-on, and the Lil - y of the vale.
 face I'll hail,.... For He is the Rose of Shar-on, and the Lil - y of the vale.



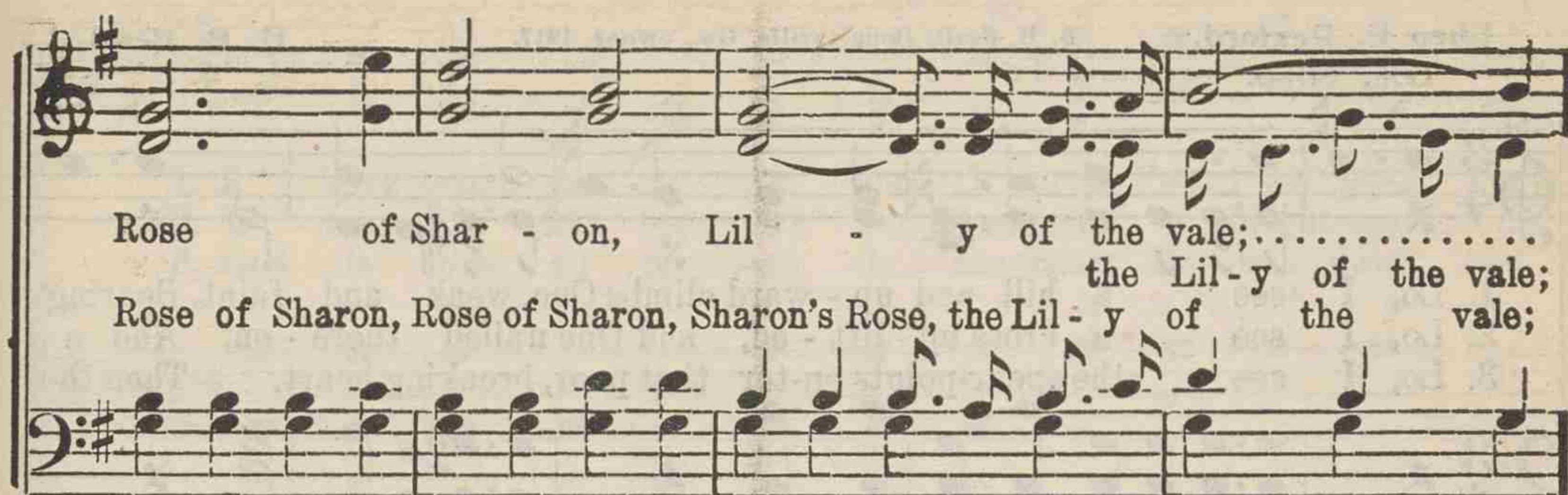
REFRAIN.
 Rose of Shar - on, Lil - ly of the vale;.....
 the Lil - y of the vale;
 Rose of Shar-on, Rose of Sharon, Sharon's Rose, the Lil - y of the vale;

Lil - y of the vale;.....



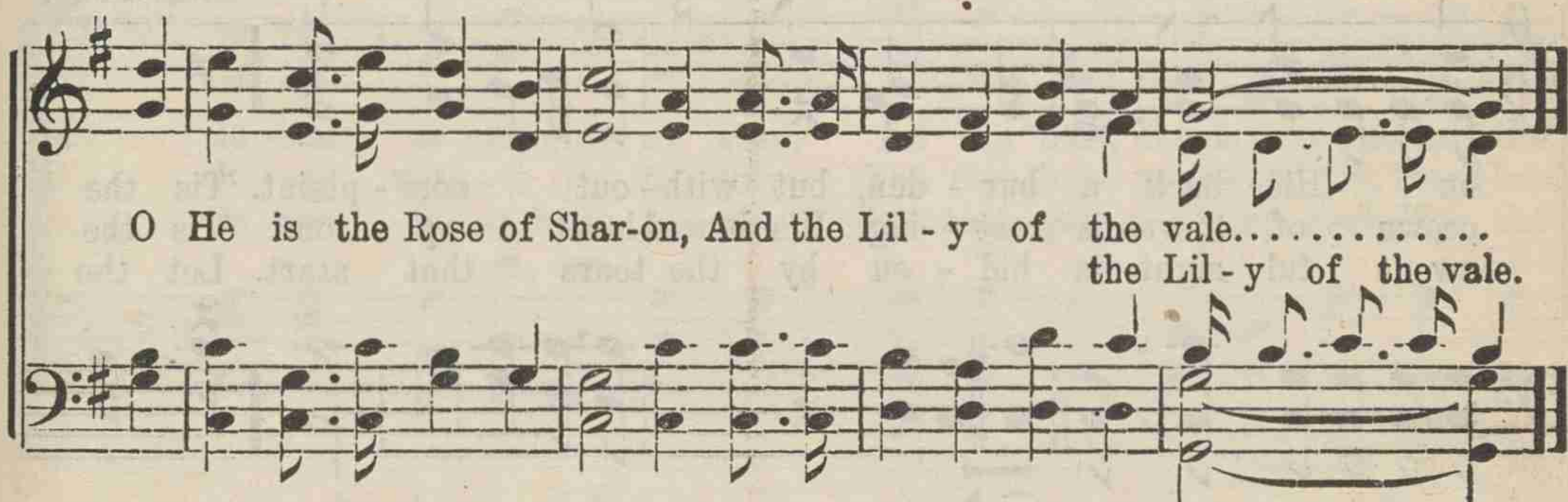
A joy in Je - sus that lives through ev - 'ry storm and gale;
 ev - 'ry storm and gale; The love - ly

Rose of Sharon.



Rose of Shar - on, Lil - y of the vale;.....
the Lil - y of the vale;
Rose of Sharon, Rose of Sharon, Sharon's Rose, the Lil - y of the vale;

Love-ly Lil - y of the vale;



O He is the Rose of Shar-on, And the Lil - y of the vale.....
the Lil - y of the vale.

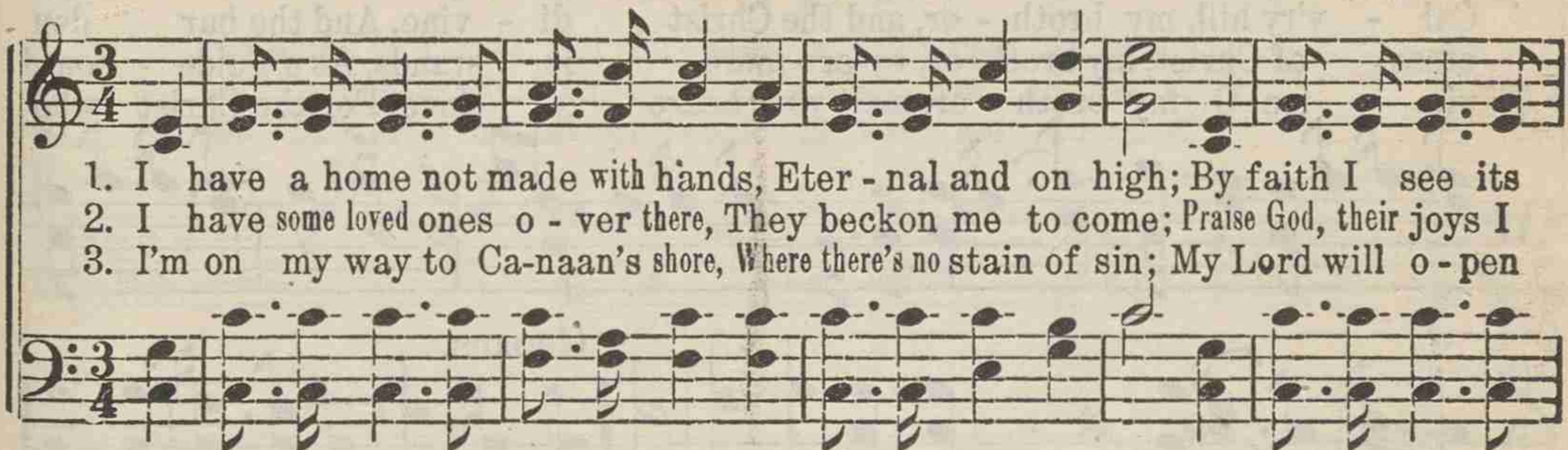
No. 167.

My Eternal Home.

L. B. R.

L. B. Register. Graceville, Fla., owner, 1918.

L. B. Register.



1. I have a home not made with hands, Eter - nal and on high; By faith I see its
2. I have some loved ones o - ver there, They beckon me to come; Praise God, their joys I
3. I'm on my way to Ca-naan's shore, Where there's no stain of sin; My Lord will o - pen

REFRAIN:



glitt'ring strands, And for its joys I sigh.
soon shall share, In that e - ter - nal home. O how I long to soar a-way And
wide the door, And bid me en - ter in.



lean on Je - sus breast, To shout and sing, and praise my King, And ev - er-more be blest.

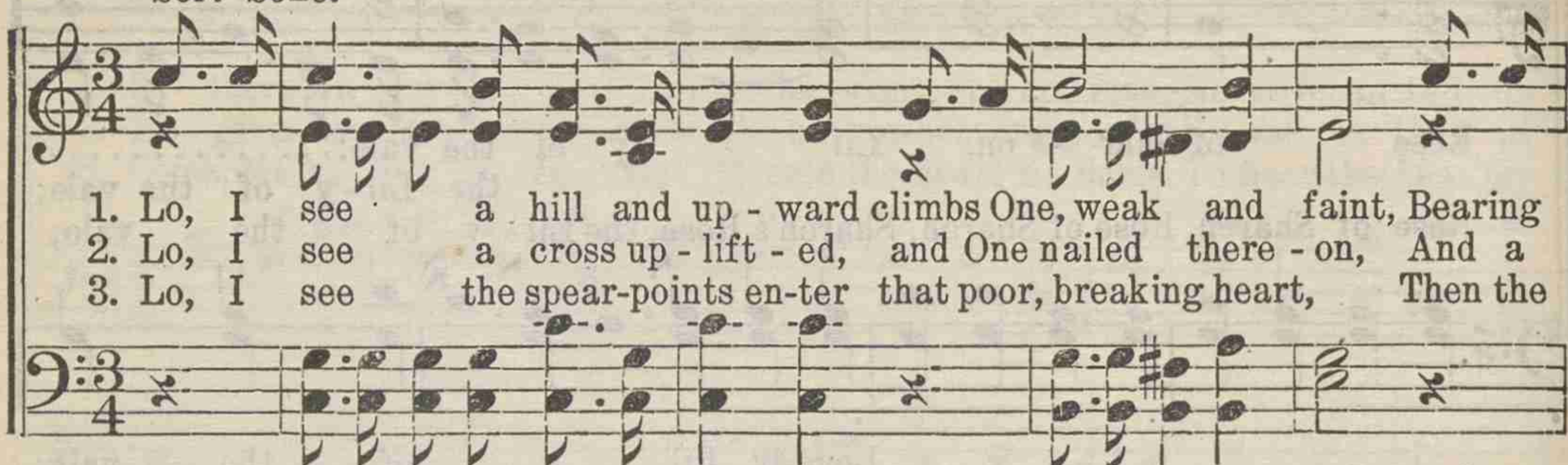
No. 168.

The Voices.*

Eben E. Rexford.
SOP. SOLO.

B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner, 1917.

B. B. Beall.



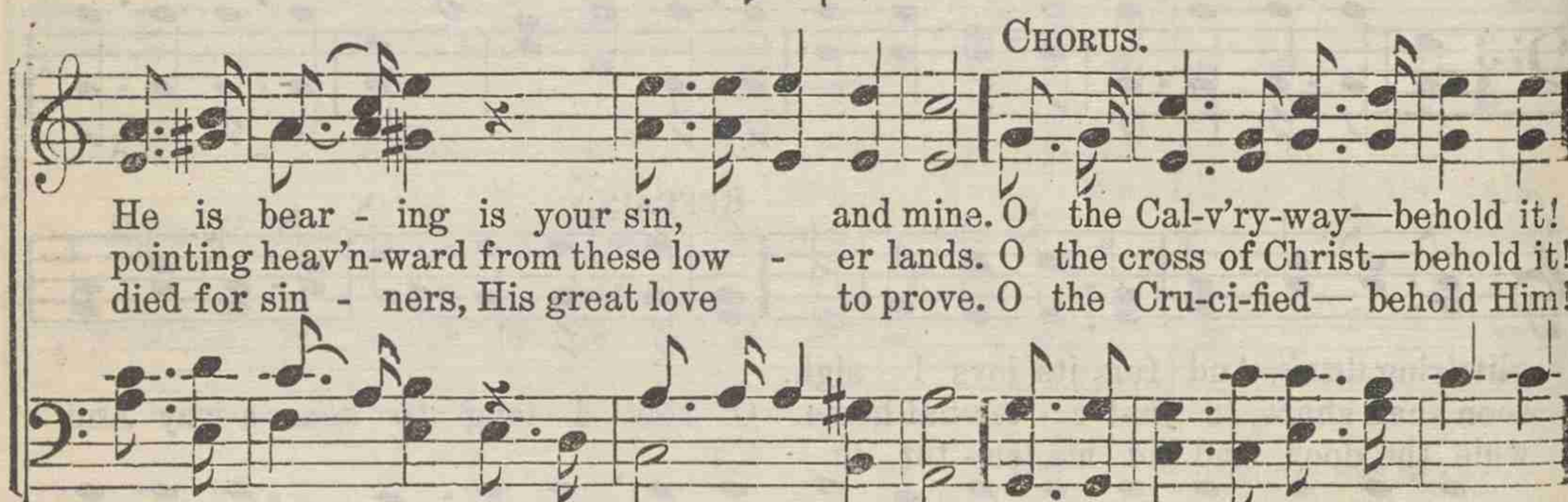
1. Lo, I see a hill and up - ward climbs One, weak and faint, Bearing
2. Lo, I see a cross up - lift - ed, and One nailed there - on, And a
3. Lo, I see the spear-points en - ter that poor, breaking heart, Then the



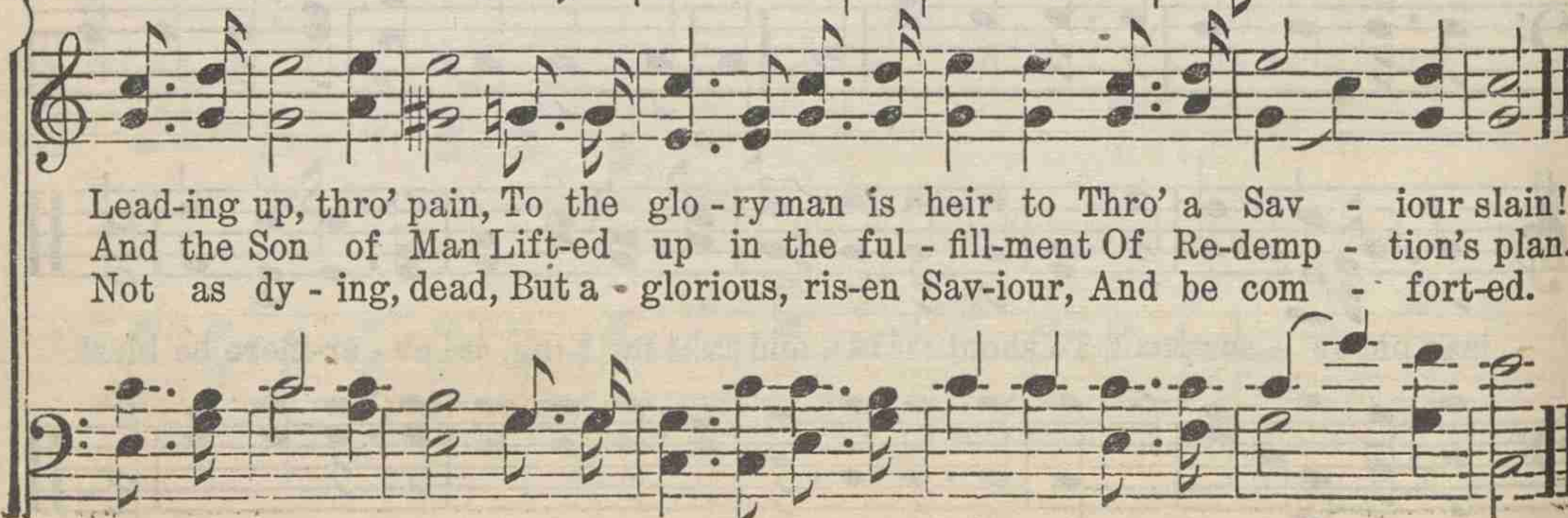
on His back a bur - den, but with - out com - plaint. 'Tis the
crown of thorns is rest - ing His bowed head up - on. 'Tis the
aw - ful sight is hid - en by the tears that start. Let the



Cal - v'ry hill, my broth - er, and the Christ di - vine, And the bur - den
cross of Christ, my broth - er, ev - er - more it stands, As a guide - board
vis - ion, O my broth - er, melt your heart to love, For the Christ who



He is bear - ing is your sin, and mine. O the Cal-v'ry-way—behold it!
pointing heav'n-ward from these low - er lands. O the cross of Christ—behold it!
died for sin - ners, His great love to prove. O the Cru-ci-fied—behold Him!



Lead-ing up, thro' pain, To the glo - ryman is heir to Thro' a Sav - iour slain!
And the Son of Man Lift-ed up in the ful - fill-ment Of Re-demp - tion's plan.
Not as dy - ing, dead, But a - glorious, ris-en Sav-iour, And be com - fort-ed.

*Other parts may be sung softly where solos occur.

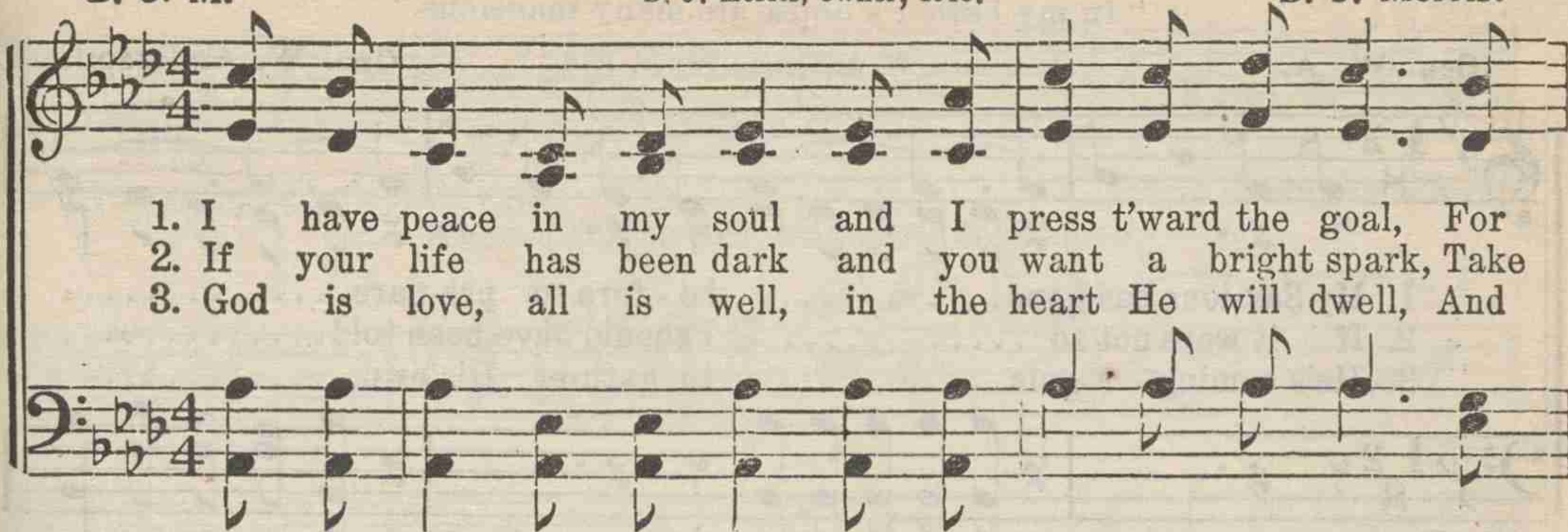
No. 169.

Jesus Is With Me To Stay.

B. J. M.

B. J. Morris, owner, 1918.

B. J. Morris.



1. I have peace in my soul and I press t'ward the goal, For
 2. If your life has been dark and you want a bright spark, Take
 3. God is love, all is well, in the heart He will dwell, And

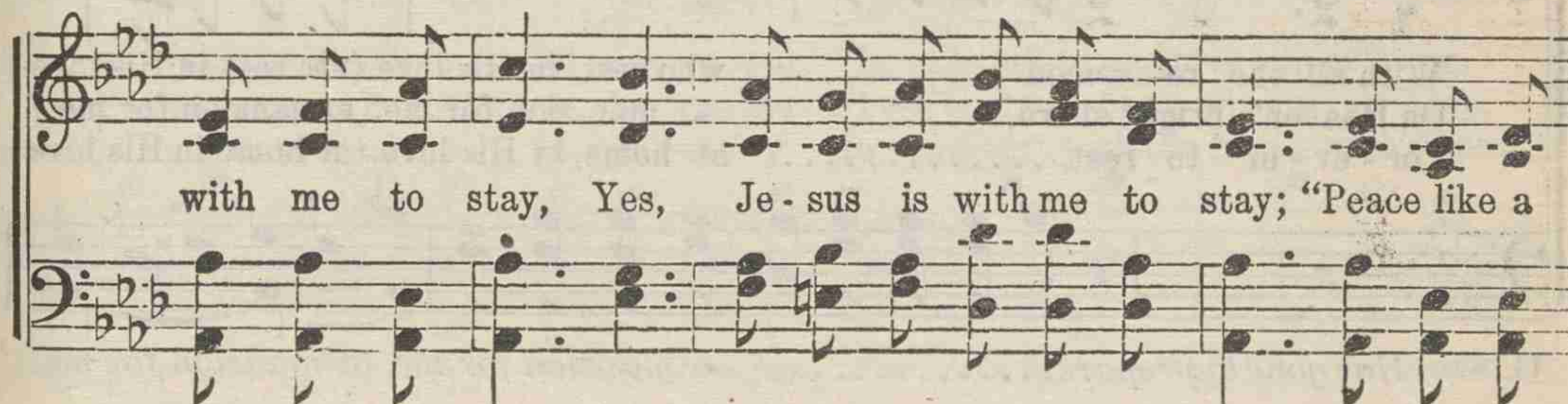


Je - sus is with me to stay; All the dark clouds have past and the
 Je - sus with - in you to stay; You can have peace and joy, freed from
 Je - sus is with me to stay; Sweetest joys in my soul like the

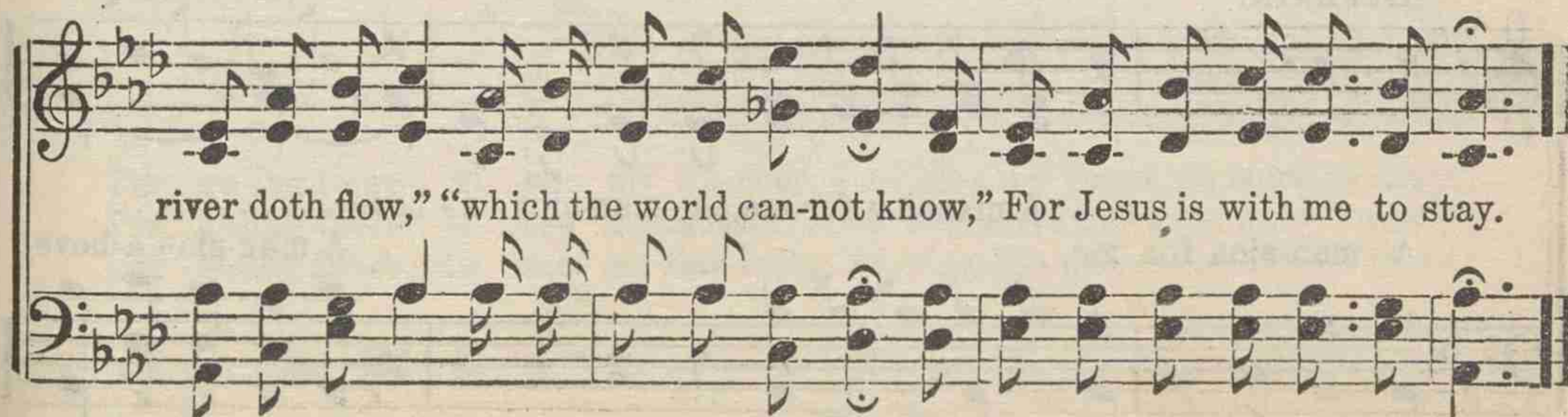
REFRAIN.



sun-shine will last, For Je - sus is with me to stay.
 cares which annoy, Take Je - sus with-in you to stay. O Je-sus is
 sea - bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus is with me to stay.



with me to stay, Yes, Je - sus is with me to stay; "Peace like a



river doth flow," "which the world can-not know," For Jesus is with me to stay.

No. 170.

A Mansion For Me.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

Geo. W. A.

Geo. W. Anderson, owner, 1915.

Geo. W. Anderson.

1. My Sav-iour has gone..... be - fore to pre-pare.....
 2. If it were not so..... I should have been told.....
 3. He's coming a-gain..... to gath-er His own,.....

A man-sion for me,..... that I may be there;(that I may be there;)
 By Him who has kept..... me safe in the fold;(yes, safe in the fold;)
 And take them to share..... His glo-ri-fied throne,(His glorified throne.)

He wants me to dwell..... for-ev-er a-bove.....
 So when I get home..... I know I shall see.....
 And car-ol His praise..... with an-gels a-bove.....

With all the re-deemed..... who rest in His love.(who rest in His love.)
 On Heaven's bright shore,..... a man-sion for me.(a mansion for me.)
 For-ev-er to rest,..... at home, in His love.(at home in His love.)

D. S.—Has gone to prepare..... a mansion for me. (a mansion for me.)
 REFRAIN.

A man-sion for me, A man-sion a-bove,.....
 A man-sion a-bove,

A Mansion For Me.

Where I shall a-bide..... With those that I love ;
Where I shall a-bide with those that I love;

Yes, bless His dear name, I'm certain that He.....
Yes, bless His dear name! I'm cer-tain that He

No. 171. A Poor Wayfaring Stranger.

* * *

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton.

J. D. Patton.

1. I am a poor way-far-ing stranger, While journeying thro' this world of woe,
2. I know dark clouds will gather aound me, I know my way is rough and steep,
3. I want to wear a crown of glo-ry, When I get home to that good land,

Yet there's no sick-ness, toil nor dan-ger, In that bright world to which I go.
Yet beau-teous fields lie just be-fore me, Where God's re-deem-ed vig-ils keep.
I want to shout sal - va-tion's sto-ry In con-cert with the blood-wash'd band.

D. S.—I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor-dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver home.
REFRAIN.

I'm go-ing there to see my Fa-ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;
I'm go-ing there to see my moth-er, She said she'd meet me when I come ;
I'm go-ing there to see my Sav-iour, To sing His praise for-ev - er-more ;

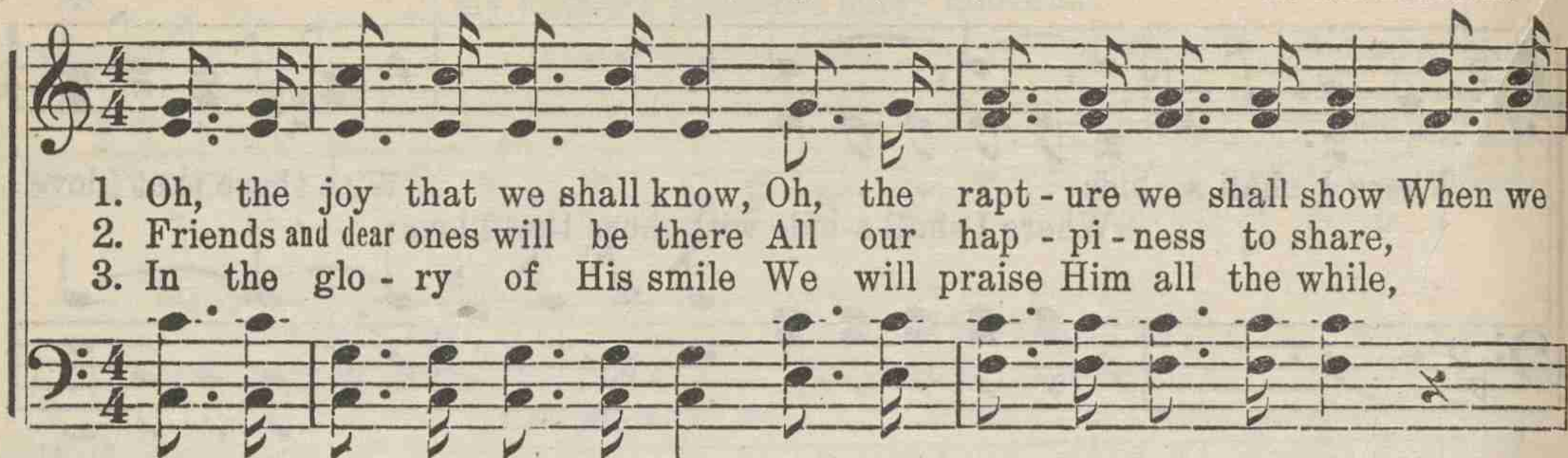
No. 172.

When We See the King Divine.

D. M. S.

D. M. Shanks, Otey, Va., owner, 1918.

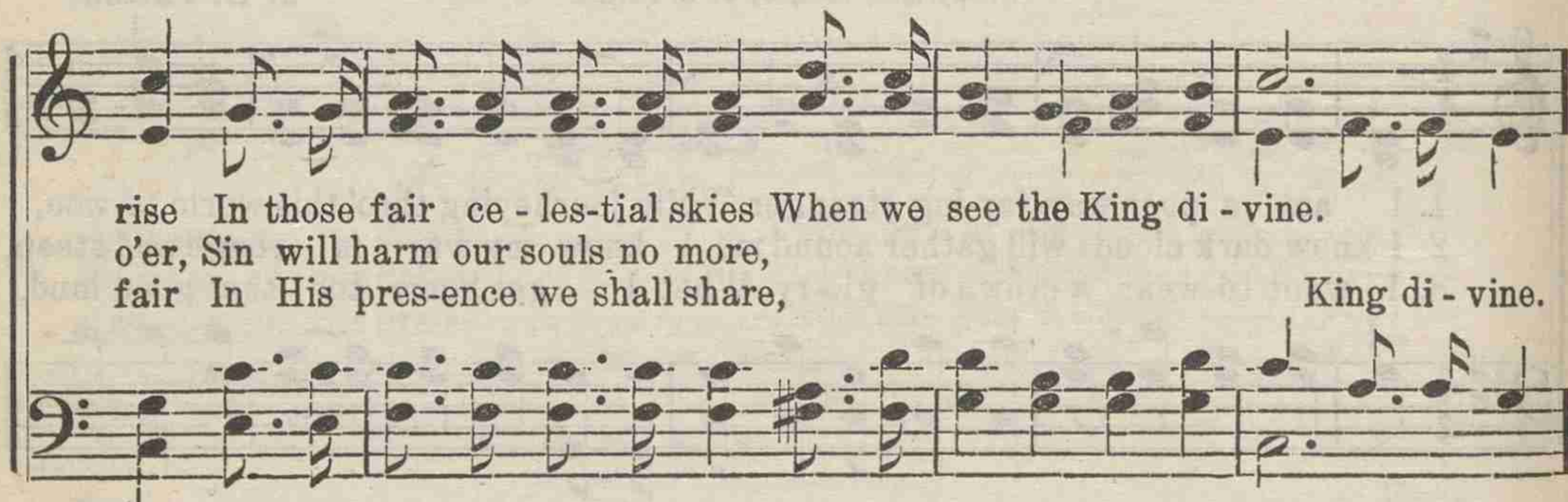
D. M. Shanks.



1. Oh, the joy that we shall know, Oh, the rapt - ure we shall show When we
 2. Friends and dear ones will be there All our hap - pi - ness to share,
 3. In the glo - ry of His smile We will praise Him all the while,



see..... the King di - vine; What a song of praise will
 Ev - 'ry sor - row will be
 When we see the King di - vine, (the King di - vine;) And the crown of life so



rise In those fair ce - les - tial skies When we see the King di - vine.
 o'er, Sin will harm our souls no more,
 fair In His pres - ence we shall share, King di - vine.

REFRAIN.



When we see..... the King di - vine, Who re -
 When we see the King di - vine,



deemed..... your soul and mine; What ho - san - nas will out -
 Who re - deemed your soul and mine;

When We See the King Divine.

pour On that peaceful, hap-py shore, When we see the King di-vine. (King divine.)

No. 173. When Earth's Labors are O'er.

A. J. Showalter.

Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Showalter.

B. K. Knight.

1. When earth's labors are o'er and I rest on the shore Of that land where no storms ev-er beat,
2. There no shadows can fall and no death e'er appall, For the Lord is the light and the life;
3. I shall join in the psalm of the glorified Lamb, For sal-va-tion so full and so free;

I shall see face to face Him who saved me by grace, And the saints of all a-ges shall greet.
By His glo-ry so bright shall be banished the night, And the peace which He gives ends all strife.
All my fears will be past, I'll be safe home at last, Evermore with the Lord there to be.

D. S.—O how sweet will His words be to me!

REFRAIN.

O the joy..... I shall know..... When the face of my Sav-
O the joy I shall know, O the joy I shall know,

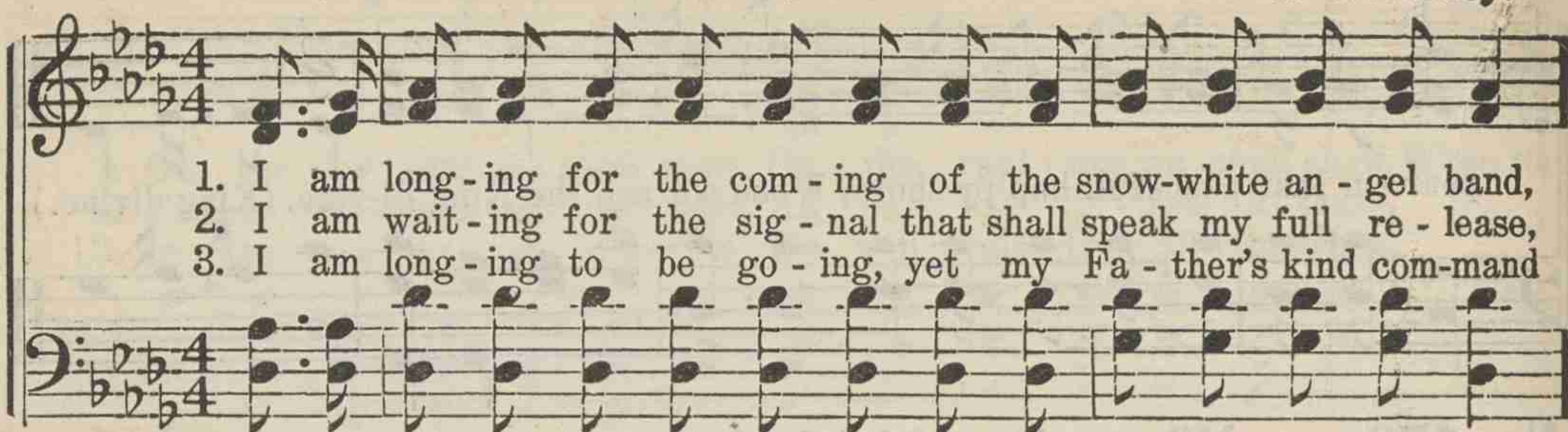
your I see; When He welcomes me home 'neath His fair pal-ace dome,
glad - ly see;

No. 174. The Sinless Summerland.

J. W. Welsh. Arr.

Used by permission.

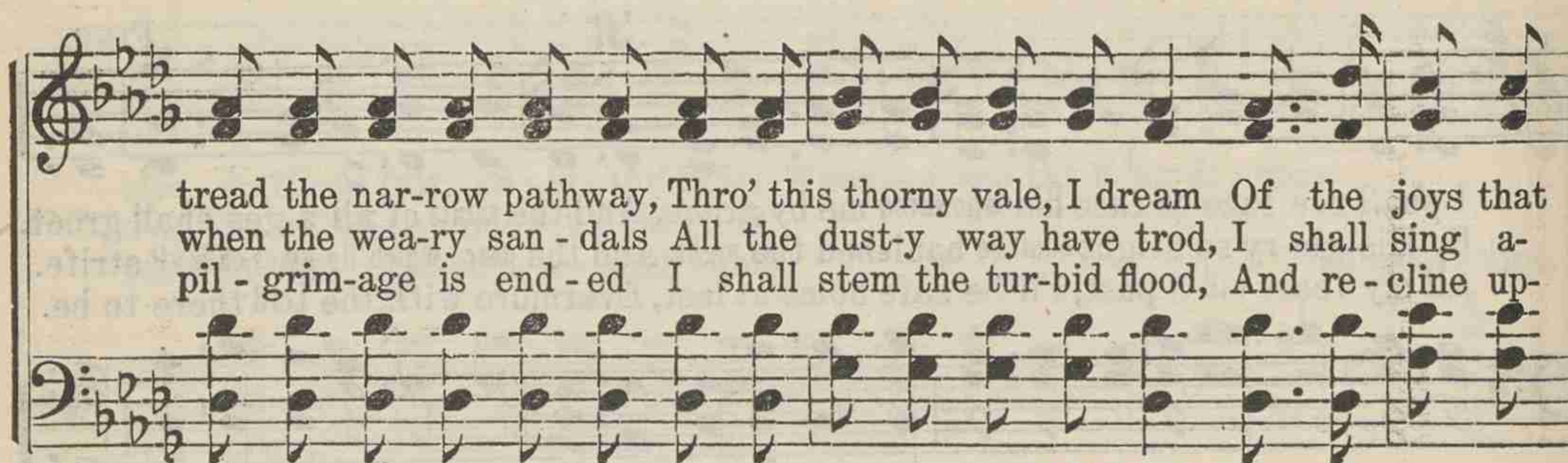
J. C. Bushey.



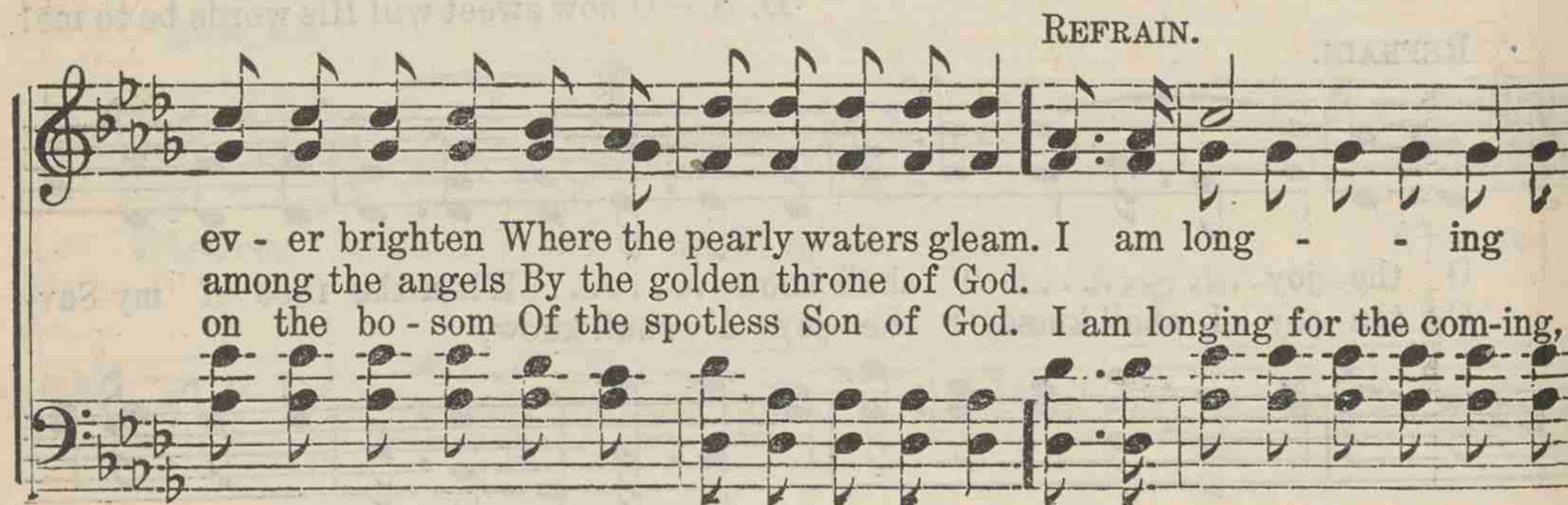
1. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the snow-white an-gel band,
2. I am wait-ing for the sig-nal that shall speak my full re-lease,
3. I am long-ing to be go-ing, yet my Fa-ther's kind com-mand



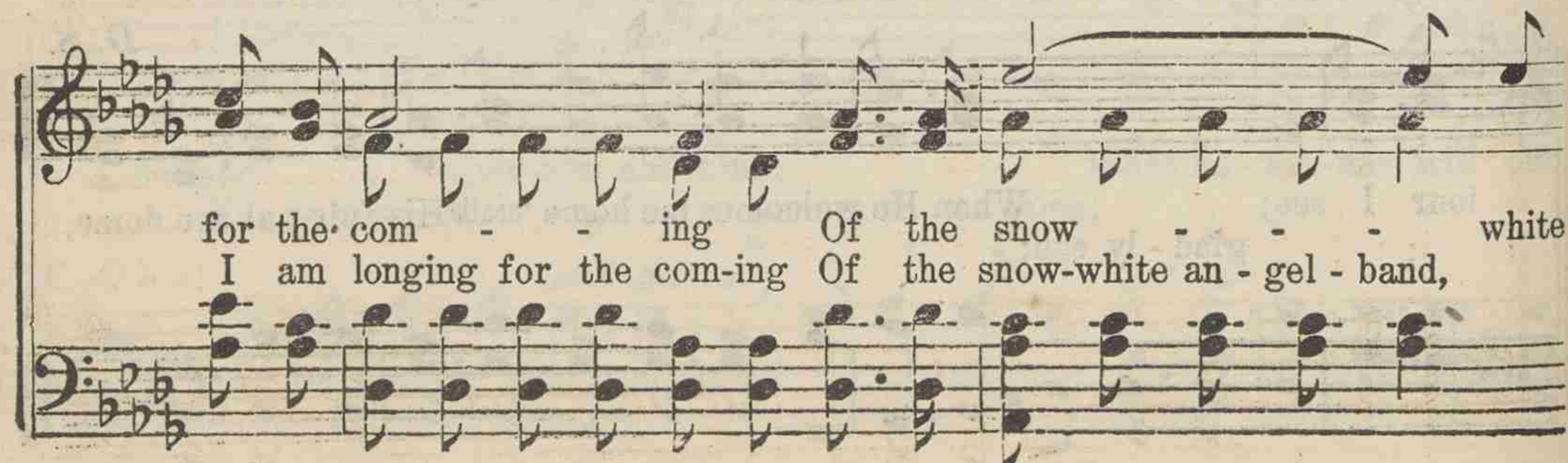
That shall bear my weary spir-it To the sin-less sum-mer-land; As I
And pre-sent my welcome pass-port To the realms of perfect peace; Yes, and
Bids me tar-ry 'mid the shadows Of the mist-y, low-er land; When my



tread the nar-row pathway, Thro' this thorny vale, I dream Of the joys that
when the wea-ry san-dals All the dust-y way have trod, I shall sing a-
pil-grim-age is end-ed I shall stem the tur-bid flood, And re-cline up-



REFRAIN.
ev-er brighten Where the pearly waters gleam. I am long-ing
among the angels By the golden throne of God.
on the bo-som Of the spotless Son of God. I am longing for the com-ing,



for the com-ing Of the snow-white
I am longing for the com-ing Of the snow-white an-gel-band,

The Sinless Summerland.

an - gel band, That shall bear my
Of the snow-white an - gel - band, That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

wea - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.

No. 175. The Great Glad Day.

Mrs J. M. Hunter.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner.

T. B. Mosley.

1. There will come a day when the Lord shall say To the saints of earth, "A - rise,"
2. O I look a - loft and I won - der oft When that blessed day shall dawn,
3. In the shining ranks, giving praise and thanks, Sinner, don't you want a place?
4. Bells of heav-en chime, usher in the time, Come Thou, Christ, whom we a-dore;

With their wings unfurled they shall leave the world For their mansions in the skies.
It is hid - den yet, du - ty must be met, So in faith I'm press - ing on.
Turn to Je - sus now, in con - tri - tion bow, He'll pre - pare you thro' His grace.
Gold - en harps, ring out, all ye saved men, shout Glo - ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

D. S - O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!
REFRAIN. D. S.
O that great glad day, In His bright ar-ray, We shall then behold the King!
behold the King!

No. 176.

The Great Consummation.

For the great day of His wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?—REV. 6-17.

Will M. Gray.

T. L. Rhodes, Griffin, Ga., owner, 1918.

Thos. L. Rhodes.



1. When God's great trump shall sound the cry That time shall be no more, When Christ with
2. As we shall give a strict account Of all our deeds on earth, Shall Christ in
3. When from our sight earth's shadows flee, Christ comes! the light of all, O may we



pow'r descends the sky And all of earth is o'er; O shall the dawn of
love our fears surmount, Proclaiming our new birth? Or shall we strangers
er - er read - y be At His dear feet to fall; And thro' His grace a -



that new life Find us at His right hand, Redeemed from sorrow, sin and strife,
to His grace, To rocks and mountains say; "O! hide us from the Saviour's face,
round the throne Within that heav'nly land His glo-rious name to praise and own,



REFRAIN.



And a - ble there to stand?
And from His wrath for aye?" He is com-ing, com-ing, com - ing, Prepare my
May we in tri-umph stand.



soul to meet that day, When in ma-jes - ty appearing, The things of earth shall



The Great Consummation.

pass a-way, He is com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, The King of Kings our eyes shall

see, Through the saving grace of Je - sus, With Him may we for - ev - er be.

No. 177.

Sleep Sweetly On.

Wm. L. Golden.

R. Edwin Perry, owner, 1918.

R. Edwin Perry.

1. God hath called thee to thy rest, Sleep sweet-ly on; Now thy soul is
 2. Tho' we miss thee in our home, Sleep sweet-ly on; Thou art sing-ing
 3. 'Twas God's will that thou shouldst go, Sleep sweet-ly on; With thy garments
 4. Sweet-ly take thy peaceful rest, Sleep sweet-ly on; Till we meet in

REFRAIN.

with the blest, Sleep sweet-ly on.
 'round the throne, Sleep sweet-ly on. Sleep, dear loved one, sweetly sleep, God thy
 white as snow, Sleep sweet-ly on.
 mansions blest, Sleep sweet-ly on.

soul will guard and keep; While for thee we sigh and weep, Sleep, dear loved one, sweetly sleep.

No. 178.

Scatter It Everywhere.

James Rowe.

W. T. Taylor, owner, 1918.

Lee Roy Lovelady.



1. There are gloomy places in this world below, Do you scatter sunshine ev-'ry-
2. Ah, the world is dreary, lacking love and cheer, For so many toil-ers in the
3. God shall surely bless you if you do your best, Light to give and comfort to the



where you go? Do you spread it freely for the sad and drear, Glo-ri-fy-ing
val-ley drear; Give to them the sunshine of the gospel bright, Give them hope and
heart dis-tressed; Make a pathway brighter, cheer a soul to-day, As you trav-el



REFRAIN.

Sun - shine, sun - shine,



Je - sus while you tar-ry here? Scatter it, scatter it as you go, (yes,) Scatter
courage, cheer them through the night.
on-ward in the glo-ry way. Sun - shine, sun - shine, Scatter



Sun - shine, sun - shine,



its bright ray,.... Scat-ter it, scatter it to and fro (and) all a-long the
its bright ray, bright ray, Sun - shine, sun - shine,



Sun - shine, sun - shine,



way;.... Scatter it, scat-ter it day by day, (the) precious light of love,....
life's way; Sun - shine, sun - shine, of love,



Scatter It Everywhere.

Sun - shine, sun - shine,
 Scatter it, scatter it, scatter it, scat-ter it, for the King a-bove.....
 Sun - shine, sun - shine, the King a - bove.

The musical notation for 'Scatter It Everywhere' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes.

No. 179.

Come Let Us Sing.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

Amos A. Hurt, owner, 1918.

Amos A. Hurt.

1. Come let us sing our Sav - ior's praise, His love and good-ness voic - ing;
 2. Up - on the cross He gave His life, To purchase our re - demp - tion;
 3. O praise Him, praise Him o'er and o'er, Naught from His love can sev - er;

The musical notation for 'Come Let Us Sing' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody with quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes.

With bless-ings bright He crowns our days And fills us with re - joic - ing;
 Those who be - lieve, from sin and strife May have a blest ex - emp - tion.
 We'll dwell with Him on yon bright shore, In joy and light for - ev - er;

The musical notation for 'Come Let Us Sing' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody with quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes.

The Lord of life, the ho - ly One, He brought us free sal - va - tion;
 Ac - cept His grace with lov - ing heart, And come with joy be - fore Him,
 With-in His pres - ence sweet and pure We'll give Him glo - ry, glo - ry;

The musical notation for 'Come Let Us Sing' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody with quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes.

Send forth His word, till all have heard Throughout the whole cre - a - tion.
 With an - gel throngs in sweet-est songs Ex - alt Him and a - dore Him.
 From sin set free e - ter - nal - ly We'll sing re - demp-tion's sto - ry.

The musical notation for 'Come Let Us Sing' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody with quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes.

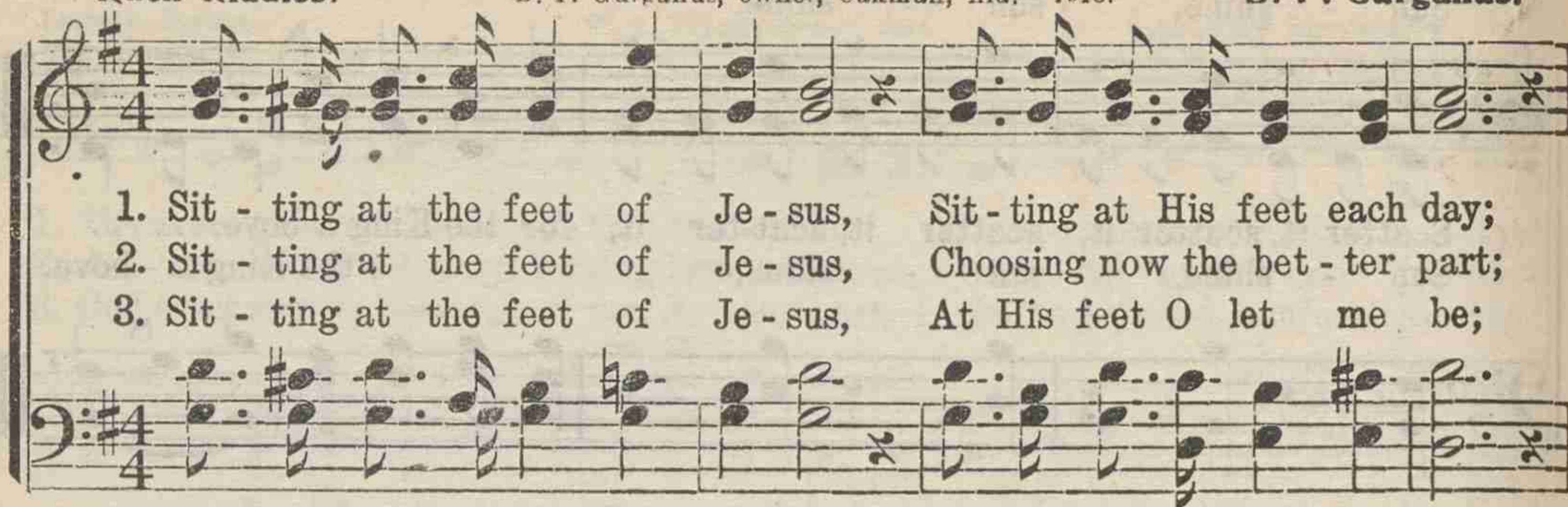
No. 180.

Sitting at the Feet of Jesus.

Ruth Riddles.

B. P. Gurganus, owner, Oakman, Ala. 1918.

B. P. Gurganus.



1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Sit - ting at His feet each day;
 2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Choosing now the bet - ter part;
 3. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, At His feet O let me be;



Hear - ing words of life e - ter - nal: Teach me more, O Lord, I pray.
 More and more of love for oth - ers Dai - ly deep'ning in my heart.
 Teach me more of Thy great mer - cy, Mas - ter, I would learn of Thee.

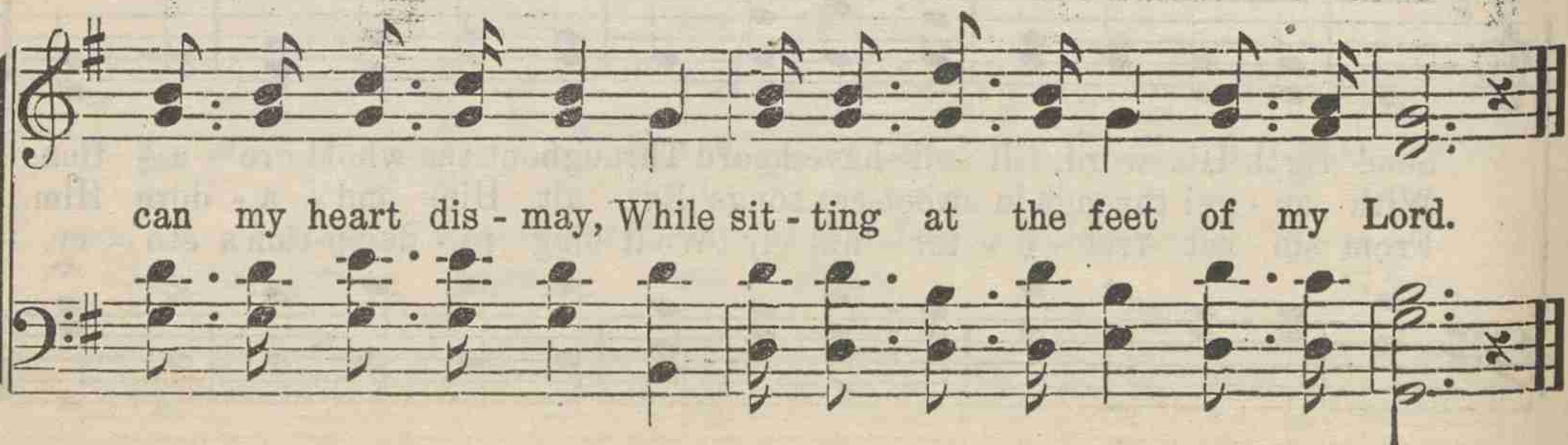
REFRAIN.



Sit - ting at the feet of the Mas - ter, Trust - ing in the truth of His



Word; (of His Word;) He will all my fears al - lay, Noth - ing



can my heart dis - may, While sit - ting at the feet of my Lord.

No. 181.

When the Glory Gates Unfold.

James Rowe.

C. D. Goode, Holland, Ark., owner, 1914.

C. D. Goode.



1. What ho-san - nas there will roll from the hap - py ransomed soul, When the
2. We shall all be safe at home, nev-er-more in sin to roam,
3. We shall see our Sav - iour, too; He a - lone can lead us thro',



glo - ry gates un - fold;

Free from sadness,
All our dear ones

When the glo - ry gates un - fold, the gates un-fold; In His light we



D. S.—What ho-san - nas



care and sin, we shall all go marching in, When the glo - ry
will be there, smiling, hap - py, pure and fair,
shall a-bide whild un-num-bered a - ges glide,

When the glo-ry



there will roll from the hap - py ransomed soul, When the glo- (when the glo-)ry

FINE. REFRAIN.



gates un - fold.
gates unfold. (the gates un-fold).

When the glo - ry gates un-
When the glo - ry gates un-



gates un - fold. (the gates un-fold).

D. S.



fold, And we see the streets of gold,
fold, the gates unfold, And we see the streets of gold, the streets of gold,



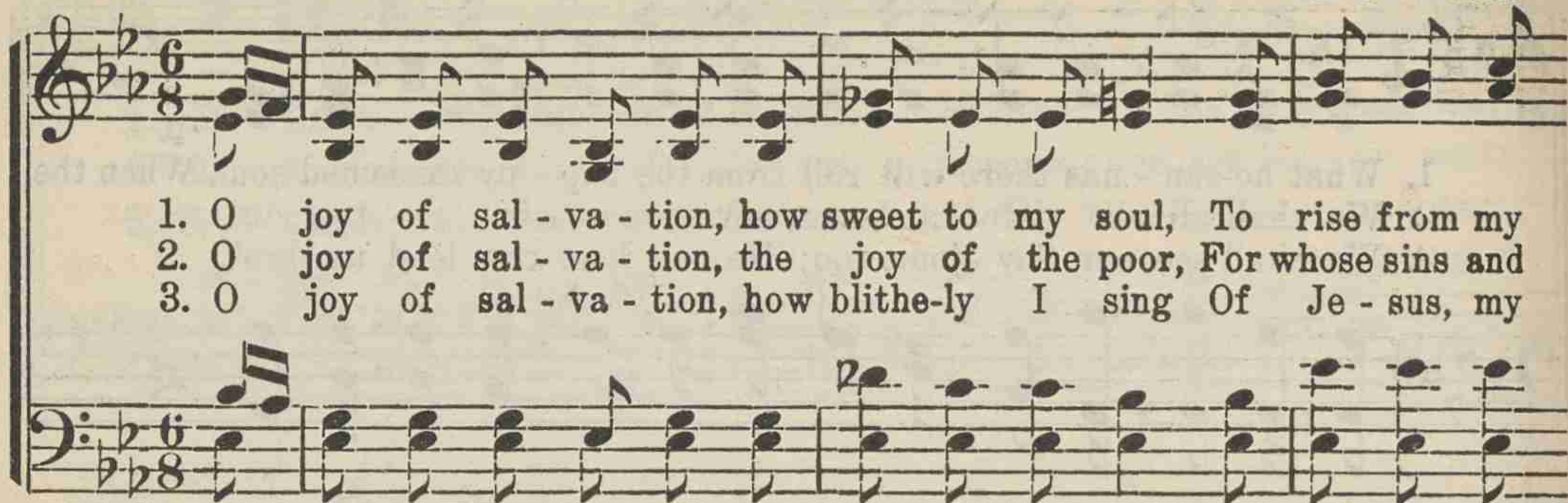
No. 182.

O Joy of Salvation.

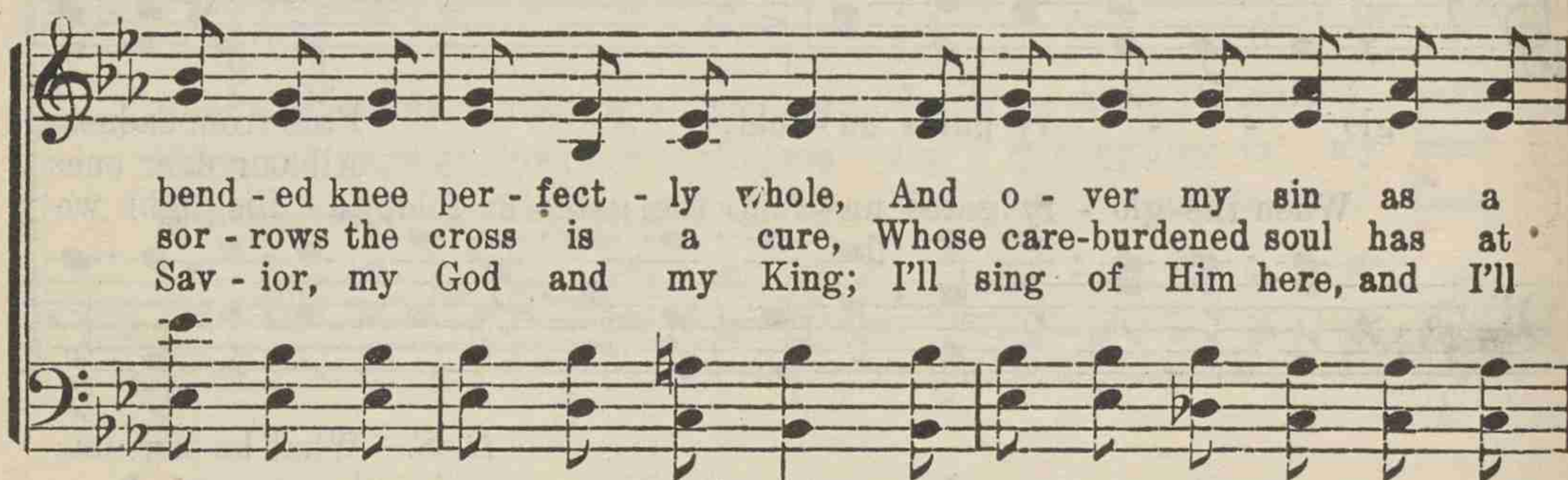
W. C. Martin.

A. C. Webb, owner.

A. C. Webb.



1. O joy of sal - va - tion, how sweet to my soul, To rise from my
 2. O joy of sal - va - tion, the joy of the poor, For whose sins and
 3. O joy of sal - va - tion, how blithe-ly I sing Of Je - sus, my



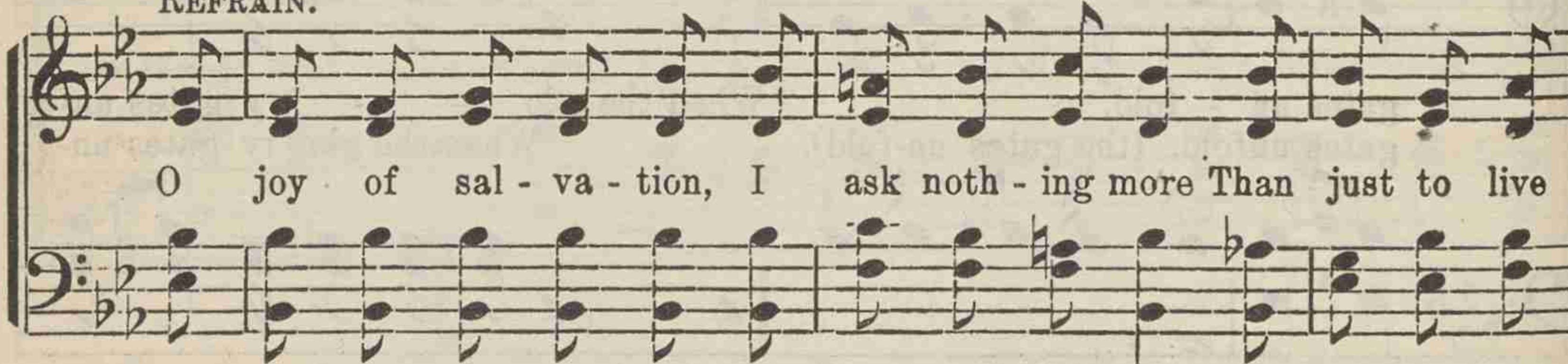
bend - ed knee per - fect - ly whole, And o - ver my sin as a
 sor - rows the cross is a cure, Whose care-burdened soul has at
 Sav - ior, my God and my King; I'll sing of Him here, and I'll



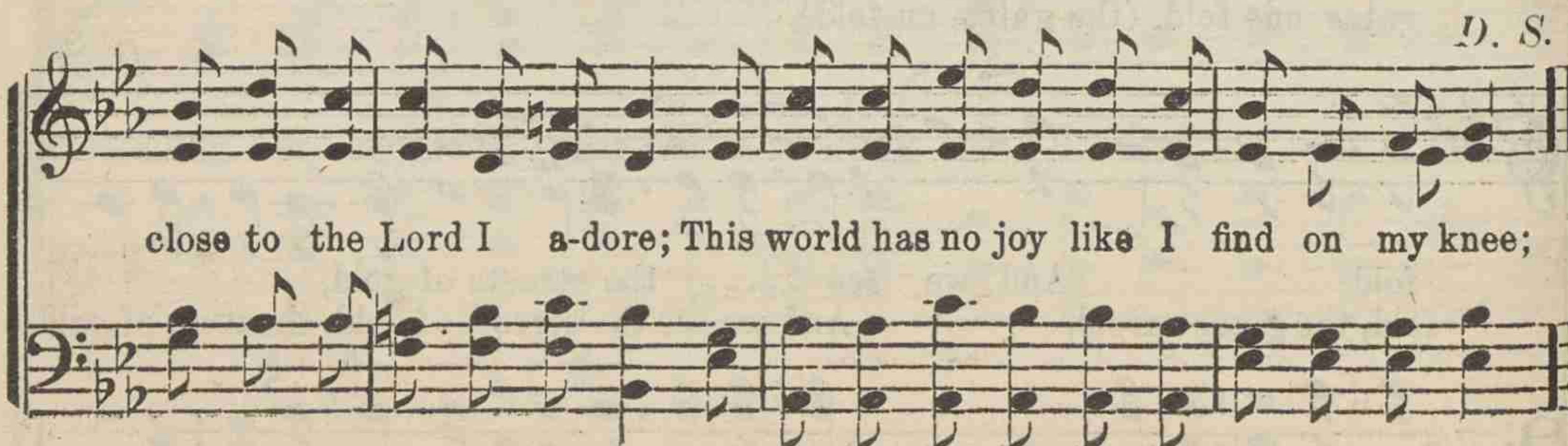
vic - tor to stand, God's grace in my heart and God's book in my hand.
 last found a rest, Where sin can - not bur - den, nor sa - tan mo - lost.
 praise Him a - bove, The Au - thor of grace and the Foun-tain of love.

D.S.—The joy of sal - va - tion which sat-is - fies me.

REFRAIN.



O joy of sal - va - tion, I ask noth - ing more Than just to live



close to the Lord I a-dore; This world has no joy like I find on my knee;

No. 183.

When Jesus Came Along.

James Franklin, Thorsby Ala., owner. 1918.

James Rowe.

James Franklin.



1. My life was drear and full of fear, I had no hap - py song,
2. My soul was worn, for long I'd borne My sins a - mid the throng;
3. I want - ed to be - gin a - new, Be up - right, true and strong,
4. My faith is sound, I'm home-ward bound, Re - joic - ing with the throng,



But bless His name, a great change came, When Je - sus came a - long.
But I was blest with peace and rest When Je - sus came a - long.
And praise the Lord, my plea was heard, When Je - sus came a - long.
For Heav - en's way I found that day, When Je - sus came a - long.



REFRAIN.



When Je - sus came a - long,..... He filled my heart with song;
When Christ, my Sav - iour came a - long,



The way grew bright with joy and light, When Je - sus came a - long.



No. 184.

We Shall All Reach Home.

James Rowe.

C. L. Mays, owner, 1918.

Cordie L. Mays.



1. If we trust the sav-ing love of the Sav-ior dear a-bove, We shall
 2. If we keep Him at our side, to en-cour-age, cheer and guide,
 3. If we trust Him all in all, He will nev-er let us fall,



all reach home; With hos-san-nas loud and grand we shall en-ter
 If we give the gos-pel glad to the sin-ful
 We shall all reach home, sweet home; There to lay our crosses down and re-ceive the



REFRAIN.

that glad land, We shall all reach home. We shall all
 and the sad, reach
 glo-ry crown, We shall all reach home, sweet home. We shall all reach



reach home, Nev-er-more to roam; If we trust the sav-ing
 home, Nev-er-more to roam, to roam.



love of the Sav-ior dear, a-bove, We shall all reach home.
 We shall all reach home, sweet home.



No. 185.

Beautiful Queen of the Skies.

D. W. L.

D. W. Leigh, owner, 1918.

D. W. Leigh.



1. Just o - ver the riv - er are man-sions of beau-ty, Is there one
2. Just wait-ing the sum-mons the por-tals to en - ter, Where the bright
3. So ma - ny the loved ones now wait-ing to greet me, To the fair



wait-ing for me? My Sav - ior has prom-ised that I should be with Him,
man-sion a - waits; The harps will be sound-ing, an - gel - ic hosts ring-ing,
cit - y a - bove; In heav-en with Je - sus I'll praise Him for-ev - er,



REFRAIN.



Yes, there's one waiting for me.
While I am en - t'ring the gates. Beau-ti - ful cit - y, glo - ri - ous
Sing-ing His won - der - ful love.



cit - y, Thou beau - ti - ful queen of the skies! I'll walk thro' thy



gar-dens, in - hale their sweet fragrance, My beau-ti - ful home of par - a - dise!



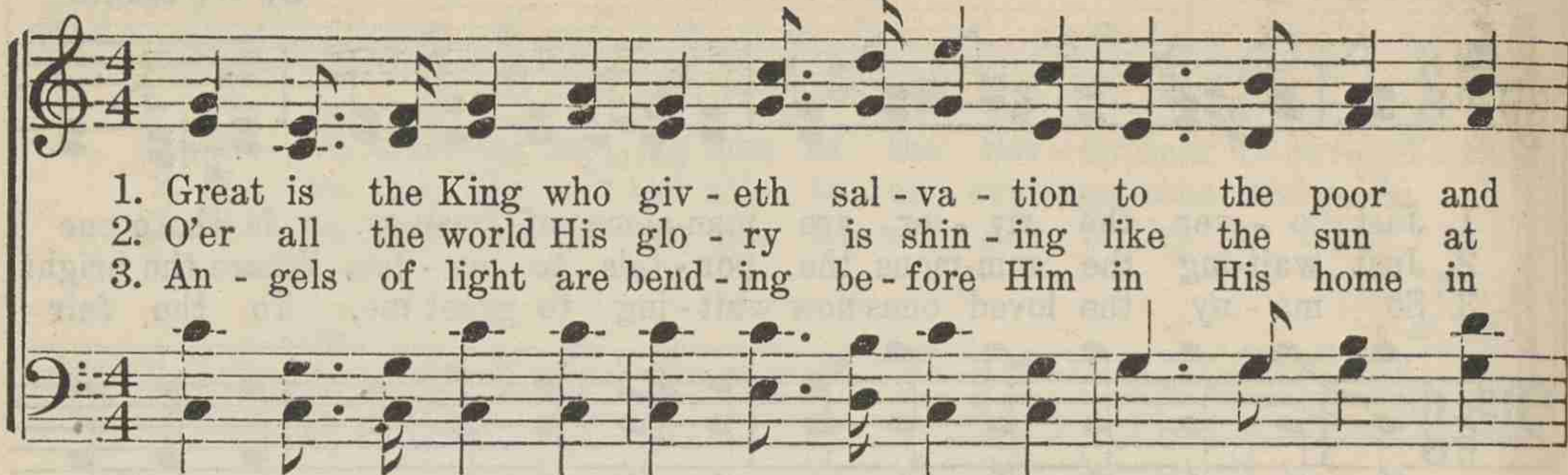
No. 186.

Praise the Lord.

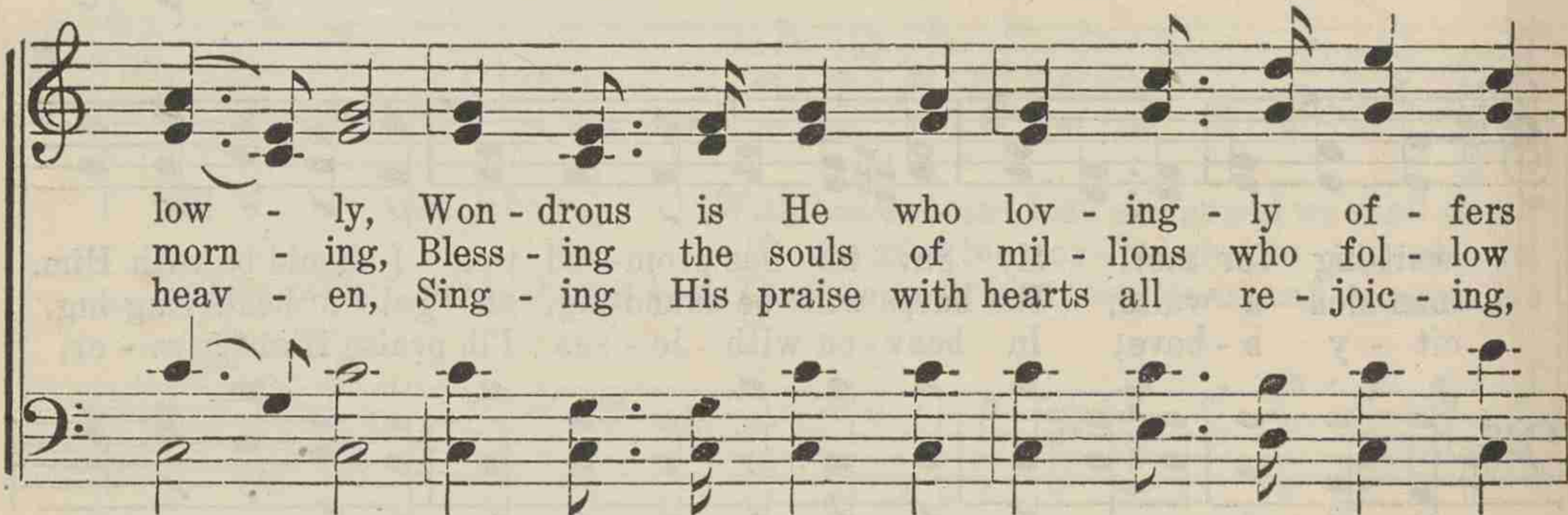
James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner. 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



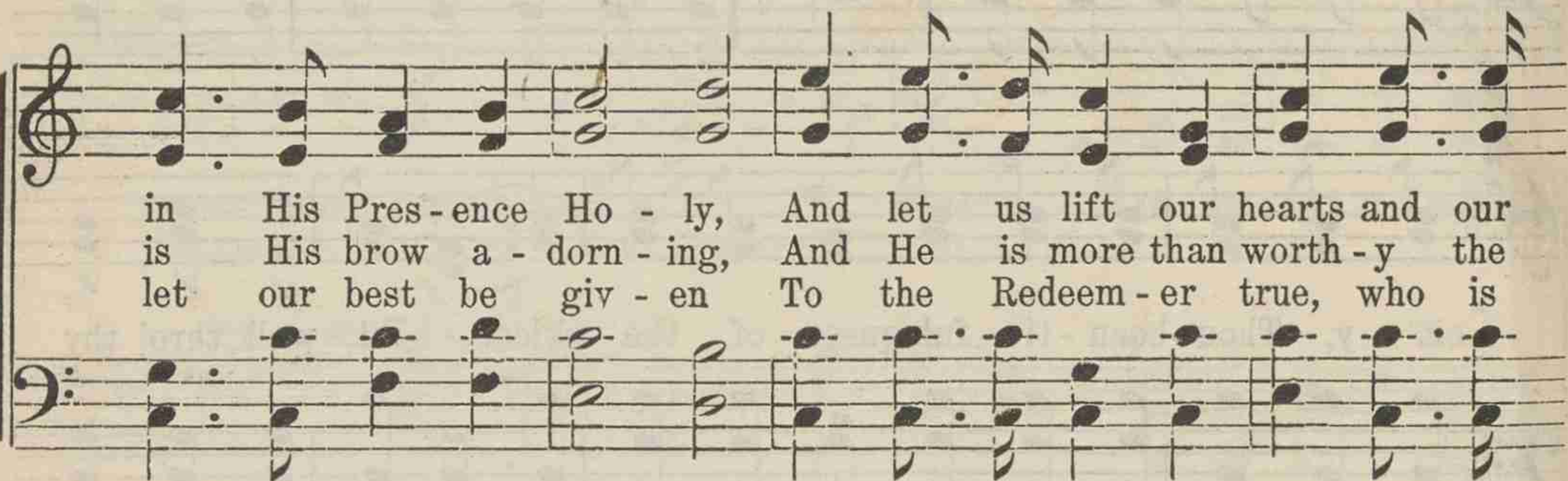
1. Great is the King who giv - eth sal - va - tion to the poor and
 2. O'er all the world His glo - ry is shin - ing like the sun at
 3. An - gels of light are bend - ing be - fore Him in His home in



low - ly, Won - drous is He who lov - ing - ly of - fers
 morn - ing, Bless - ing the souls of mil - lions who fol - low
 heav - en, Sing - ing His praise with hearts all re - joic - ing,



fall - en ones to raise. O let us bow in true ad - o - ra - tion
 in the nar - row way; Fade - less and bright in - deed is the crown that
 in that hap - py place; So let our glad - dest praise be as - cending,



in His Pres - ence Ho - ly, And let us lift our hearts and our
 is His brow a - dorn - ing, And He is more than worth - y the
 let our best be giv - en To the Redeem - er true, who is

REFRAIN,



voic - es in our glad - dest praise. Praise..... Him, ev - 'ry
 prais - es giv - en Him to - day.
 sav - ing all the world by grace. Praise Him, ev - 'ry

Praise the Lord.

na - tion, For..... His great sal - va - tion,
 tribe and na - tion, For His glo - ri - ous sal - va - tion,

O ye peo - ple, praise Him, For He hath our
 O ye ran - somed peo - ple, praise Him,

souls re-stored; The light..... of all the ag - es
 The light of all the drear - y ag - es

Now..... our praise en - gag - es! An -
 Now our glad - dest praise en - gag - es! An - gels,

- gels, saints and sag - es, Praise the Lord!
 mar - tyrs, saints and sag - es, Praise, O praise the Lord!

No. 187. Throughout a Glad Eternity.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918.

T. B. Mosley.



1. I'm press-ing onward, my heart is sing-ing Sweet hal-le-lu-jahs to my King;
 2. I'm press-ing onward, my work pur-su-ing, His ho-ly king-dom to ad-vance;
 3. I'm press-ing onward, I'm wit-ness bearing Of love that nev-er can grow less,




He ev-er guides me, from danger hides me; His wondrous goodness I will sing:
 Be this my pleas-ure, His word to treasure And e'er His glo-ry to en-hance;
 How sweet to know it, what joy to show it, Still trusting Him to guide and bless!




O He is righteous, yea, al-to-geth-er, He hath redeemed and made me free—
 No task so no-ble as this of serv-ing The Lord of earth and sky and sea;
 I will be loy-al till comes the message That calls me home with Him to be,



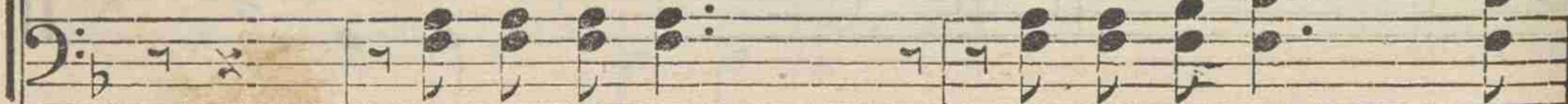

I'll tell His mer-cy, I'll sound His praises Throughout a glad e-ter-ni-ty.
 I'll tell His mer-cy, I'll sound His praises Throughout a glad e-ter-ni-ty.
 Then tell His mer-cy and sound His praises Throughout a glad e-ter-ni-ty.



REFRAIN.



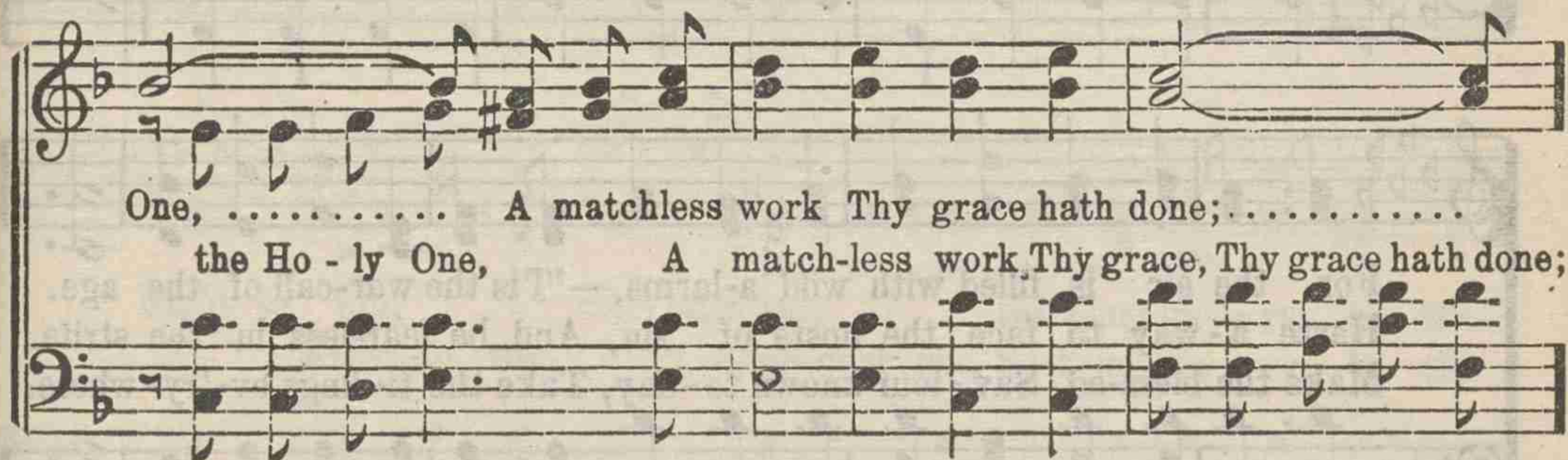
O bless-ed Lord..... I love Thy name,..... I'll sing to
 O bless-ed Lord, I love Thy name, I'll



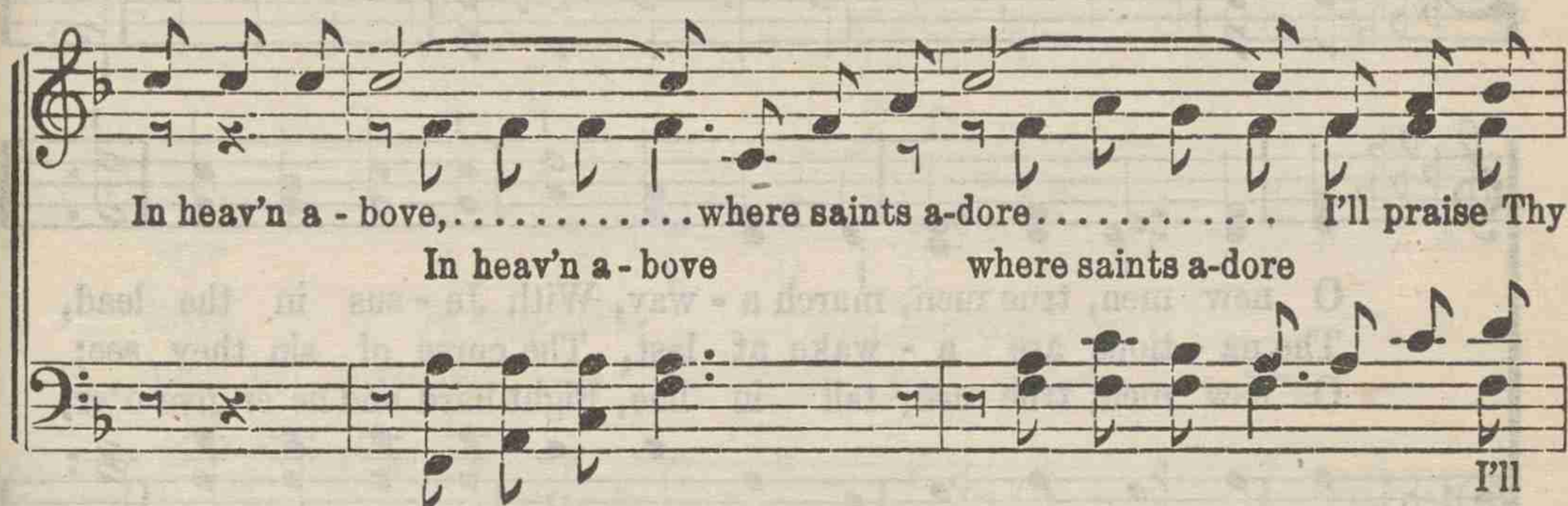
Throughout a Glad Eternity.



Thee with sweet acclaim;..... Thou art the King, the Ho-ly
sing to Thee with sweet, with sweet acclaim; Thou art the King,



One, A matchless work Thy grace hath done;.....
the Ho-ly One, A match-less work Thy grace, Thy grace hath done;



In heav'n a - bove, where saints a-dore I'll praise Thy
In heav'n a - bove where saints a-dore



name for ev - er-more, Sweet hal-le - lu - jahs to Thee as -
for ev - er-more,
praise Thy name, Thy name for ev - er-more,



crib-ing, Throughout a glad e - ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.)
Throughout a glad, throughout a glad e - ter - ny - ty.

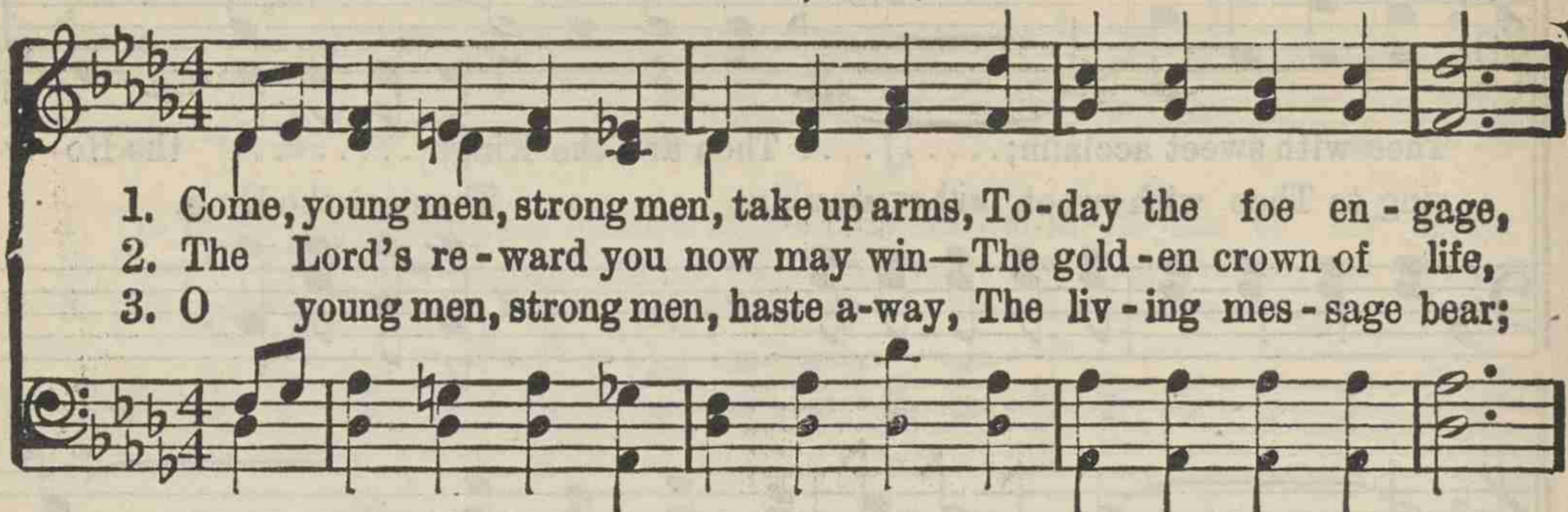
No. 188.

The War-Call of the Age.

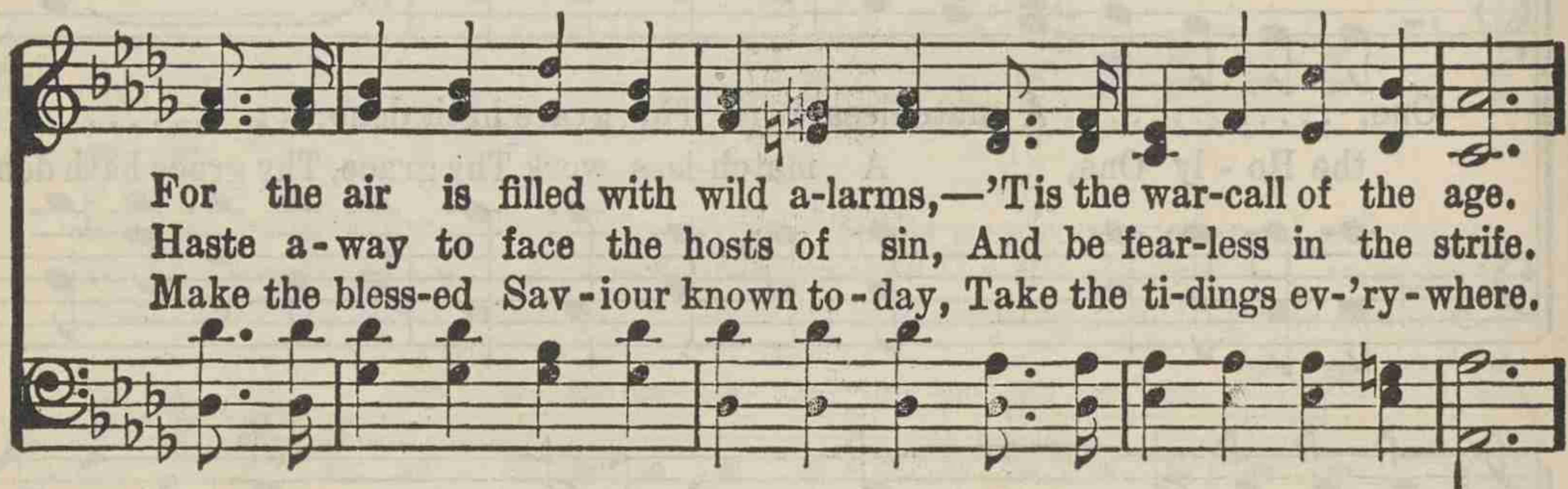
James Rowe.

A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1918.

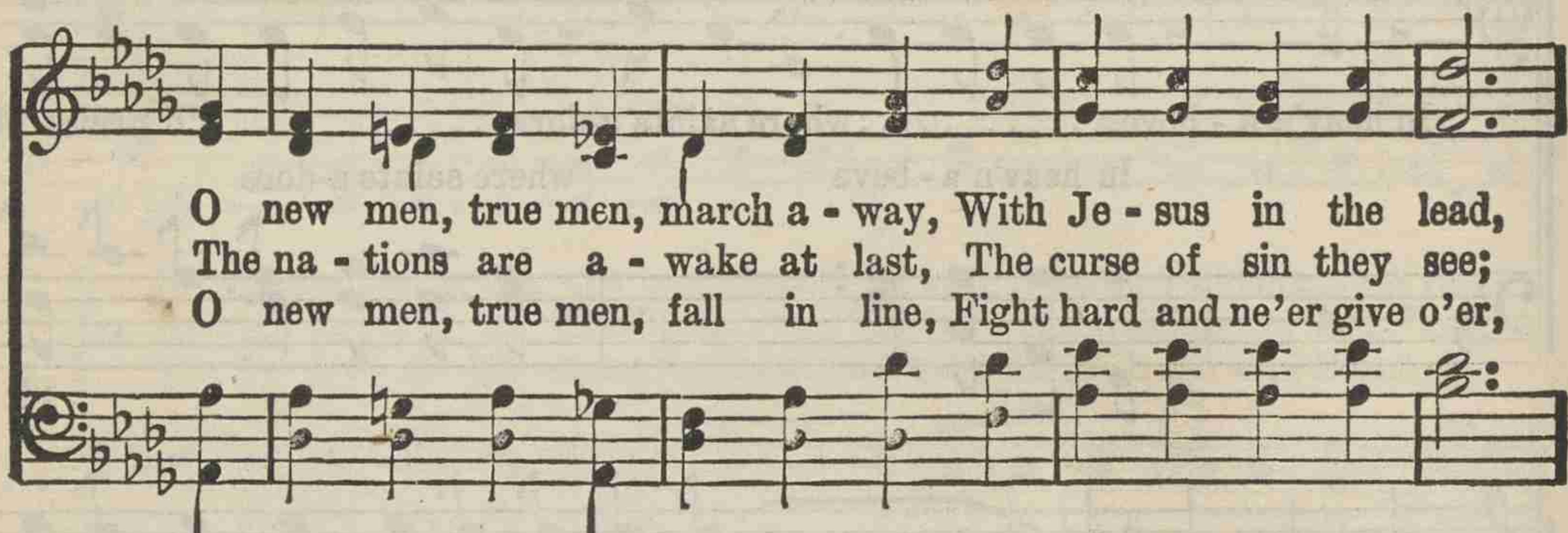
A. J. Showalter.



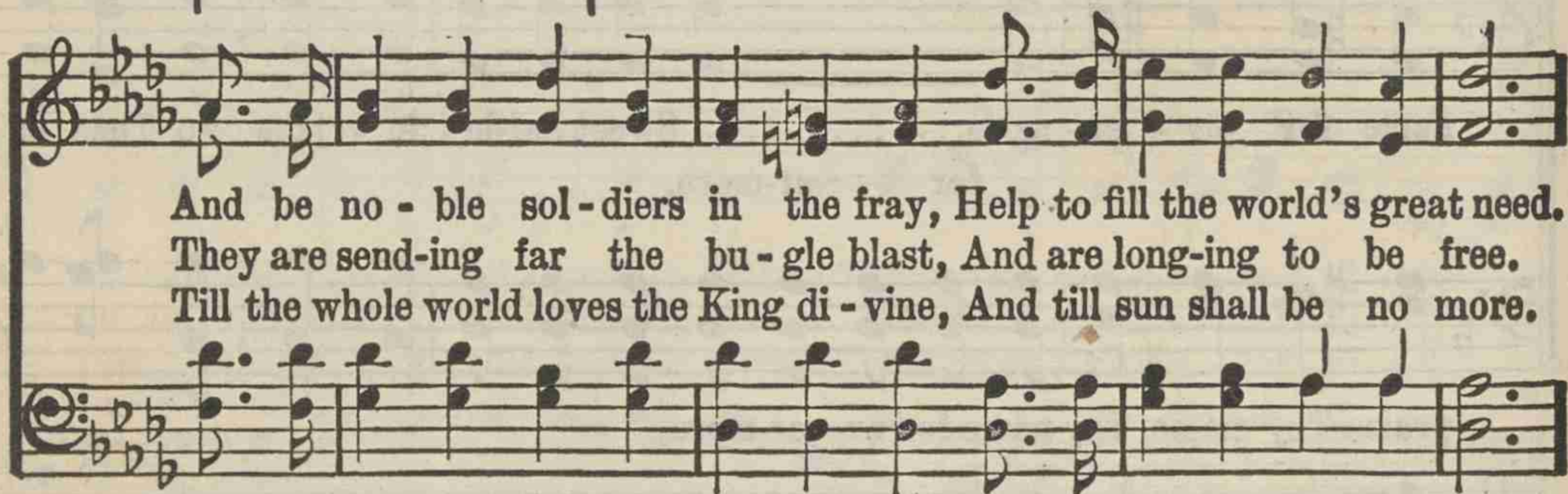
1. Come, young men, strong men, take up arms, To-day the foe en-gage,
 2. The Lord's re-ward you now may win—The gold-en crown of life,
 3. O young men, strong men, haste a-way, The liv-ing mes-sage bear;



For the air is filled with wild a-larms,—'Tis the war-call of the age.
 Haste a-way to face the hosts of sin, And be fear-less in the strife.
 Make the bless-ed Sav-iour known to-day, Take the ti-dings ev-'ry-where.



O new men, true men, march a-way, With Je-sus in the lead,
 The na-tions are a-wake at last, The curse of sin they see;
 O new men, true men, fall in line, Fight hard and ne'er give o'er,



And be no-ble sol-diers in the fray, Help to fill the world's great need.
 They are send-ing far the bu-gle blast, And are long-ing to be free.
 Till the whole world loves the King di-vine, And till sun shall be no more.

REFRAIN.



March on, true throng, with a glad new song, Take the field . . . for Christ to-
 On, true throng, with glad new song, Take the field for

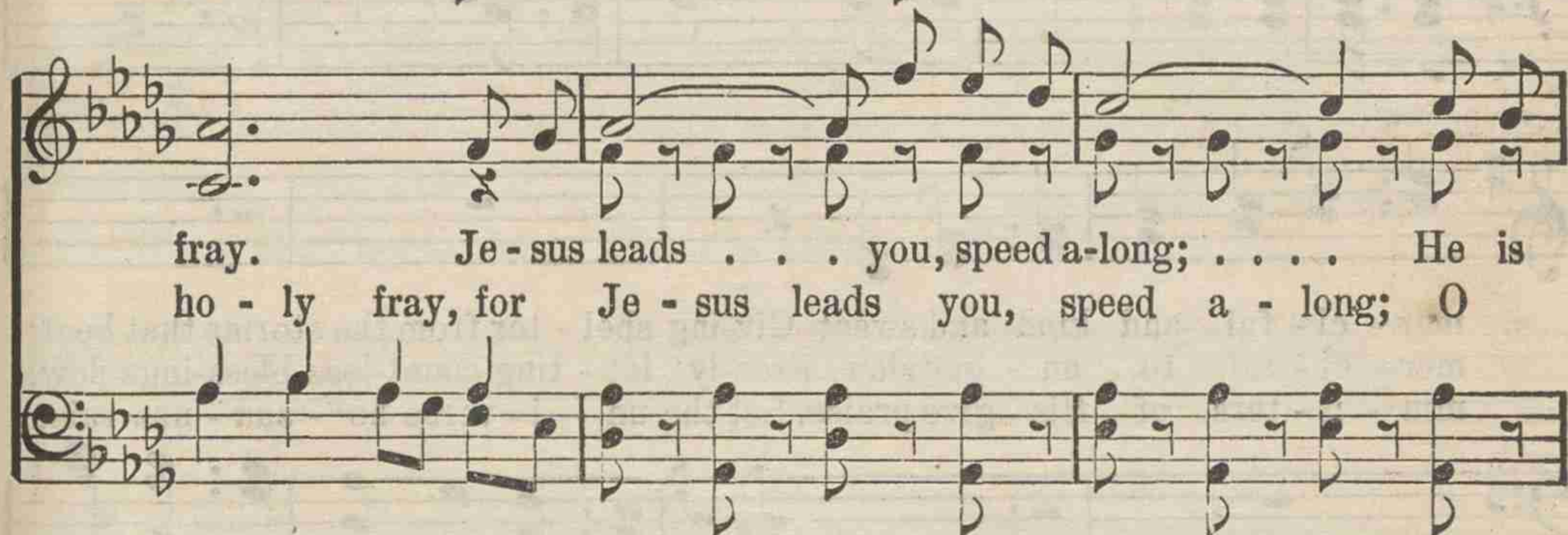
The War-Gall of the Age.



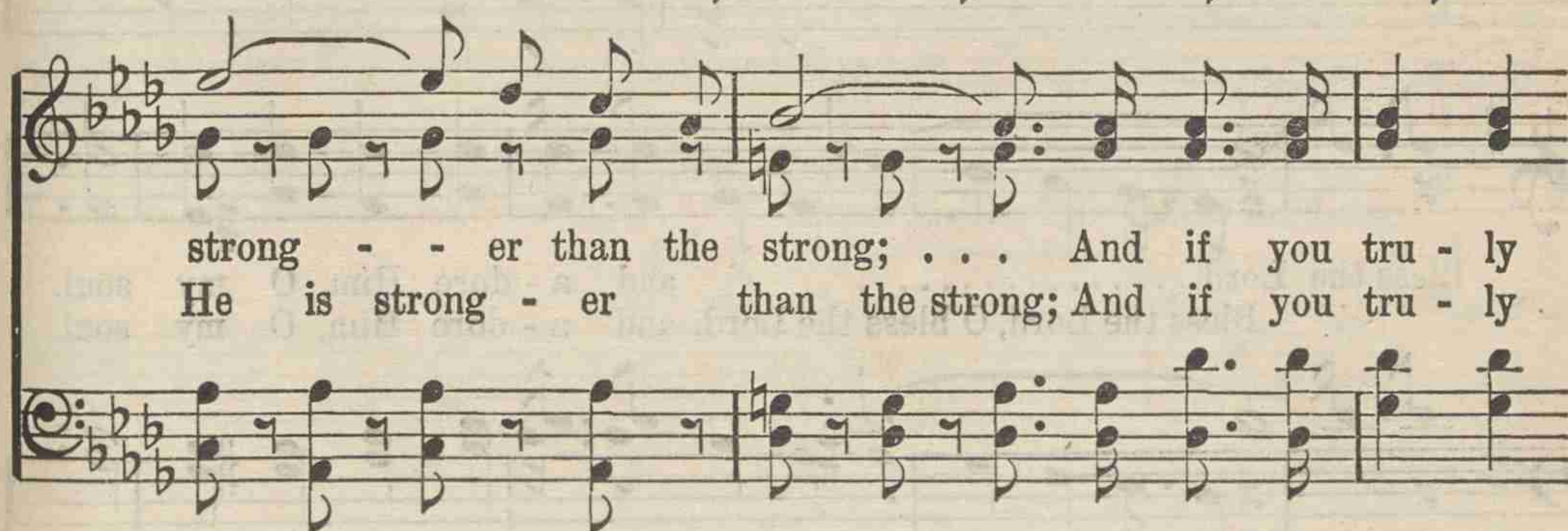
day, . . . Faith-ful sol - - diers, march a - way; . . .
Christ to - day, O faith - ful sol - diers, march a - way;



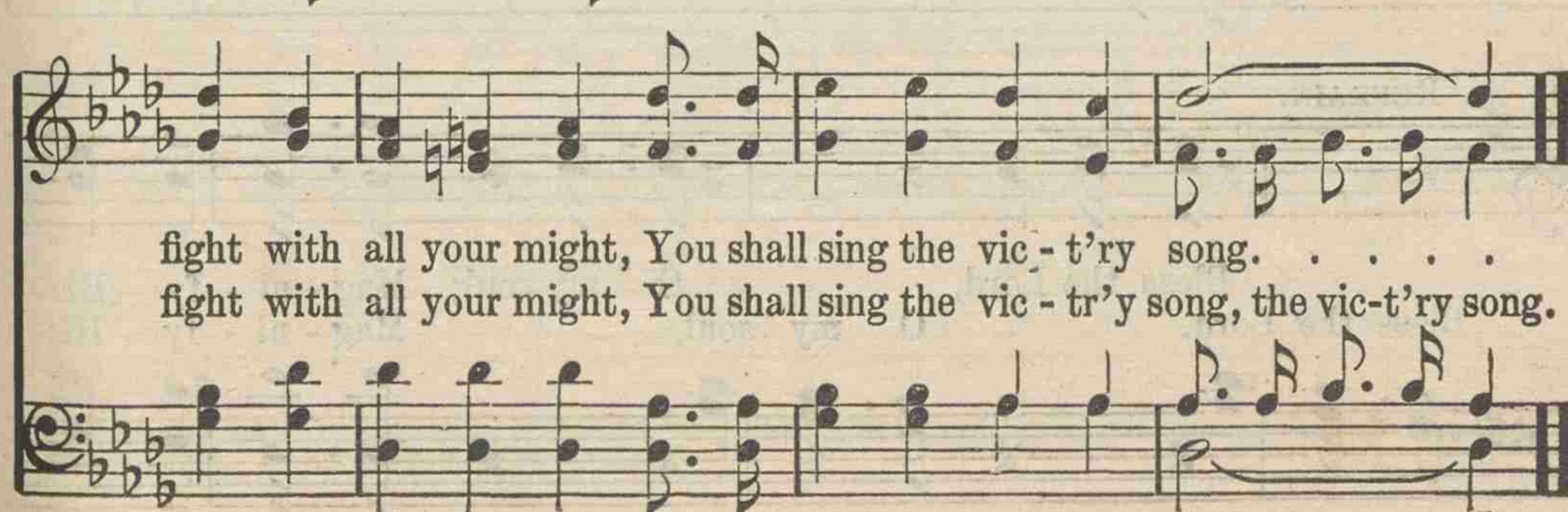
Fight to win, . . con-quer sin, . . Seek-ing glo - ry in the
Fight to win, con-quer sin, Seek-ing glo - ry in the



fray. Je - sus leads . . . you, speed a-long; He is
ho - ly fray, for Je - sus leads you, speed a - long; O



strong - - er than the strong; . . . And if you tru - ly
He is strong - er than the strong; And if you tru - ly



fight with all your might, You shall sing the vic - t'ry song. . . .
fight with all your might, You shall sing the vic - tr'y song, the vic-t'ry song.

No. 189.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. Bless the Lord with gladness, O my soul, Let all that is with-in me bless,
 2. He for-giv-eth thine in-iq-ui-ties And heal-eth thy dis-eas-es all;
 3. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts a-bove, Ye an-gels fair who do His will;



And for-get not Him who made thee whole And gives thee hap-pi-ness. He is
 Ev-'ry care and ev-'ry tear He sees, And an-swers those who call. He is
 O ex-tol, ex-tol His might-y love, With praise the heavens fill. And ye



mer-ci-ful and kind and sweet Giv-ing shel-ter from the storms that beat;
 mer-ci-ful, to an-ger slow, Free-ly let-ting count-less bless-ings flow;
 min-is-ters of His give praise, Let the un-i-verse ho-san-nas raise;



Bless the Lord,..... and a-dore Him, O my soul.
 Bless the Lord, O bless the Lord, and a-dore Him, O my soul.



REFRAIN.



Bless the Lord, O my soul; Mag-ni-fy His
 Bless the Lord, O my soul, Mag-ni-fy His



Bless the Lord, O My Soul.



name ev - er - more; Let His praise swell and
name ev - er - more; ev - er-more; Let His praise




roll, End - less praise to His name out - pour.
swell and roll, End - less praise to His name out - pour, O out-pour.




Bless the Lord, for He is kind and good, And our cares by




Him are un - der-stood; Bless the Lord,..... O my
Bless the Lord, O bless the Lord,




soul, His praise out - pour, Bless His name for - ev - er - more. A - men.



*Some very light Soprano voices may take the small notes for the last verse and then for the "Amen" which closes the piece.

No. 190. Singing the Vict'ry Song.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co.,

S. W. B.

in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Keep - ing the path that leads on to glo - ry, Heed - ing the or - ders
2. Hear - ing His word of com - fort and glad - ness, See - ing the sun - shine
3. Soon with the saints and an - gels in heav - en, When all our la - bors



of the King di - vine, Giv - ing to lost ones love's precious sto - ry, In His
of His lov - ing smile, On - ward we go thro' val - leys of sad - ness, Serv - ing
of this life are o'er, Where the bright crown of life will be giv - en, We shall



light we live and shine; And with His stand - ard wav - ing a - bove, With
Je - sus all the while; Do - ing our best to scat - ter the light, All
sing it ev - er - more; Close to the throne of Je - sus the Lord, So



Je - sus our Lord we bravely press a - long, Trusting each day His glo - ri - ous
do - ing our best to les - sen doubt and wrong, Sure of His help, all fear - less and
hap - py a - mid the ev - er - last - ing throng, While we en - joy the soul's great re -



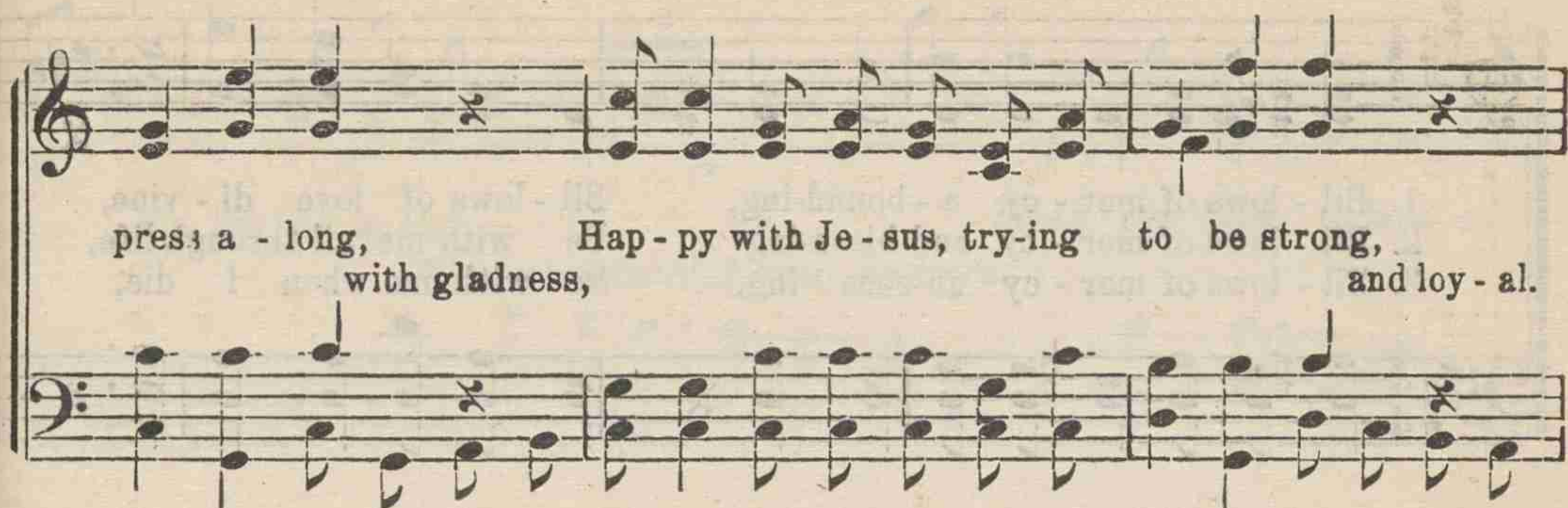
REFRAIN.



love, With glad - ness we sing the vict - 'ry song.
bright, With gladness we sing the vict - 'ry song. Sing - ing the vict - 'ry song we
ward, With glad - ness we sing the vict - 'ry song.



Singing the Vict'ry Song.



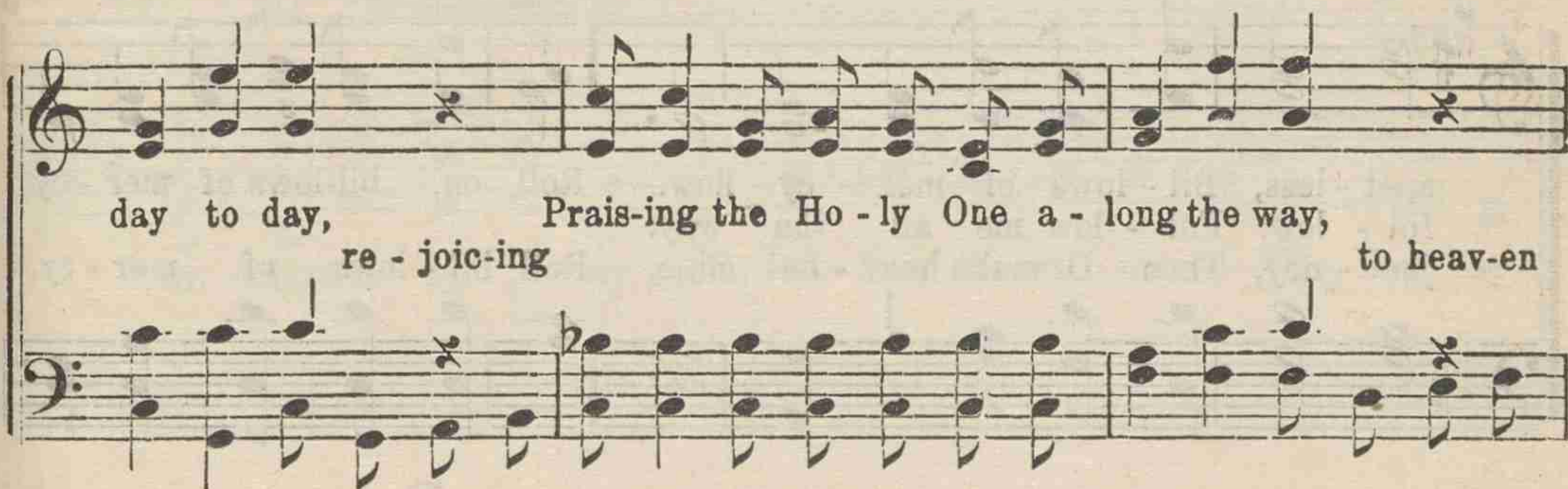
press a - long, Hap - py with Je - sus, try - ing to be strong,
with gladness, and loy - al.



Win - ning true glo - ry by tell - ing the sto - ry of ev - er - last - ing
Win - ning glo - ry with the sto - ry of Je - sus and His



love; Sing - ing the vict - 'ry song from
ev - er - last - ing love and mer - cy,



day to day, Prais - ing the Ho - ly One a - long the way,
re - joic - ing to heav - en



In His love - light we are marching on - ward to our home a - bove.
In His light marching on - ward to our home a - bove.

No. 191.

Billows of Mercy.

James Wells.

K. C. Robinson, owner. 1918.

K. C. Robinson.

1. Bil - lows of mer - cy a - bound-ing,
 2. Bil - lows of mer - cy and bless-ing
 3. Bil - lows of mer - cy un-ceas - ing,

Bil - lows of love di - vine,
 Be with me all through life,
 Be with me when I die,

O - ceans of love un - fathomed, Love that made Je - sus mine. Bil - lows of
 When the wild tem - pest ra - ges Thro' all the storm and strife. Thro' all of
 Waft - ing a - way my spir - it, Up to my home on high. Bil - lows of

mer - cy and kind - ness, Mak - ing me white as snow, Cleans - ing me white and
 life's sore temp - ta - tions, When I perchance may stray, Bil - lows of mer - cy
 mer - cy transcendent, Bil - lows of love di - vine, Fol - low me thro' life's

REFRAIN.

spot - less, Bil - lows of mer - cy flow. Roll on, bil - lows of mer - cy
 fol - low, Fol - low me all the way.
 jour - ney, Then O make heav - en mine. Roll bil - lows of mer - cy,

roll, Roll on, bil - lows that made me whole, Be with
 roll, Roll, bil - lows that made me whole, (roll;)

Billows of Mercy.

me till life is o'er, Waft my bark to heav-en's
Then when time's for me no more,

Saved my soul,
shore, Mer - cy that saved my sin - ful soul, Roll on bil - lows of
Bil - lows of
Bil - lows of God's e - ter - nal mer - cy on - ward,

mer - cy roll,..... Guide my jour - ney to heav-en's goal;
Guide my per - i - lous jour - ney to heaven's goal;
mer - cy, roll,..... Guide my jour - ney to heav-en's goal; (roll;)

Heav - 'nly mer - cy be my guide, Fol - low, O with me a - bide, Bear me

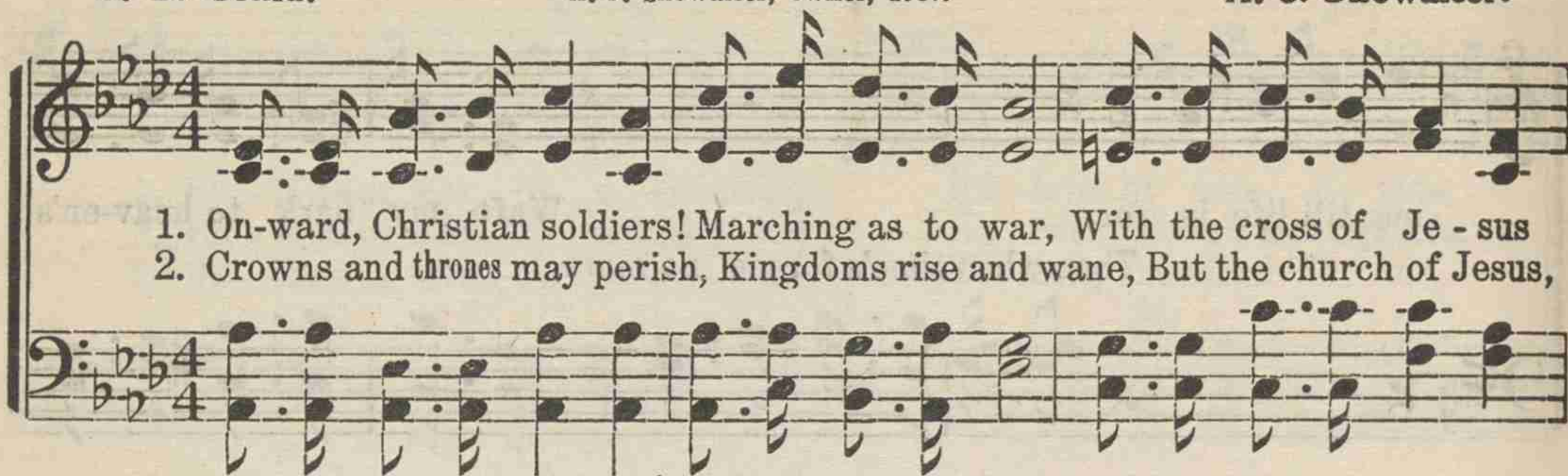
home at e - ven-tide, Roll on bil - lows of mer - cy, roll. (roll.)
Roll bil - lows of mer - cy, roll. (roll.)

No. 192. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. Gould.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

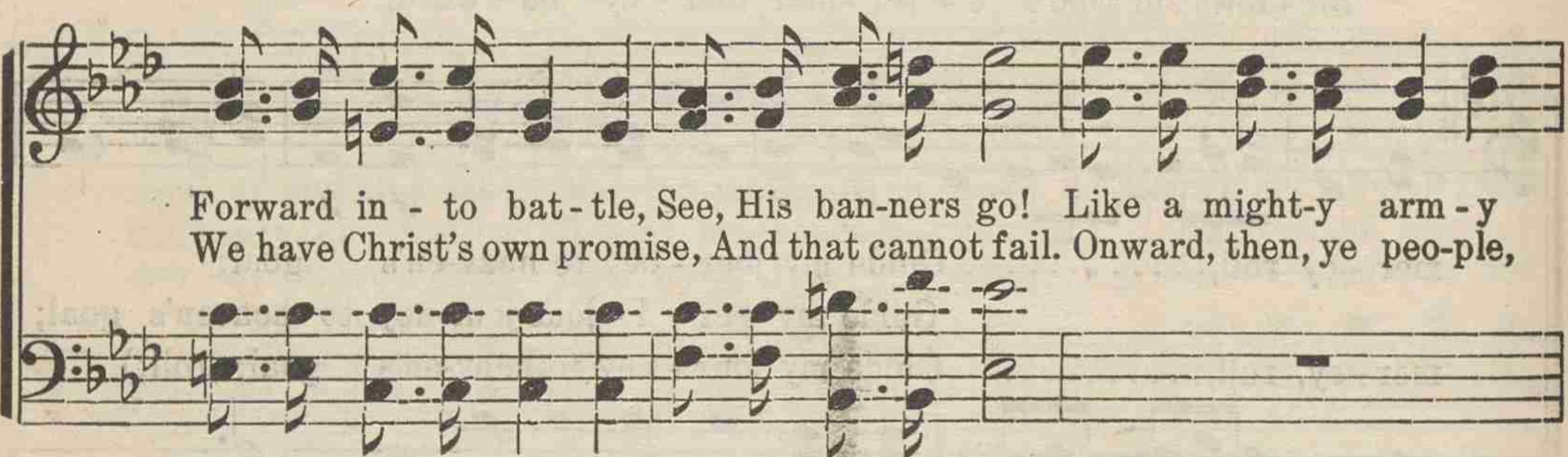
A. J. Showalter.



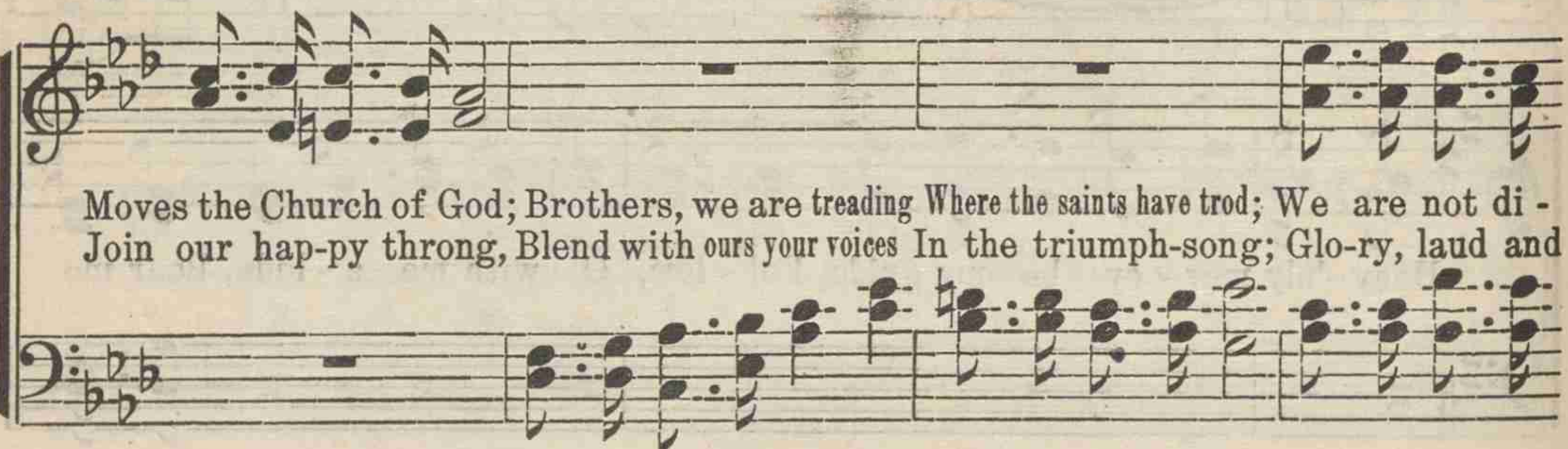
1. On-ward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus,



Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-against the foe;
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail,



Forward in - to bat-tle, See, His ban-ners go! Like a might-y arm - y
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail. Onward, then, ye peo-ple,



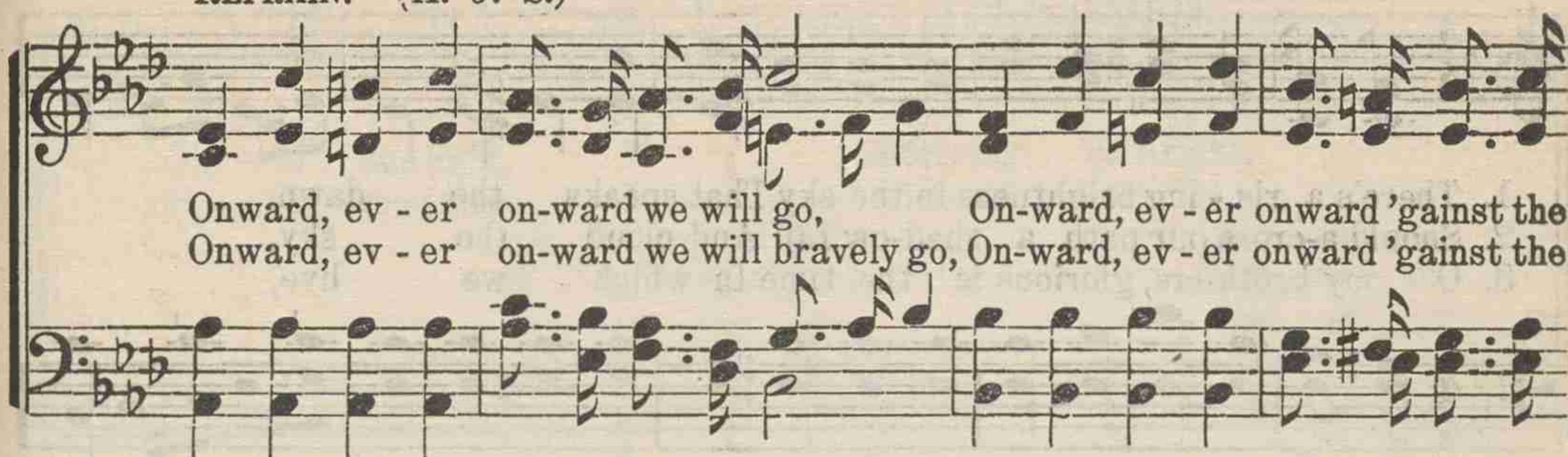
Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod; We are not di -
Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph-song; Glo-ry, laud and



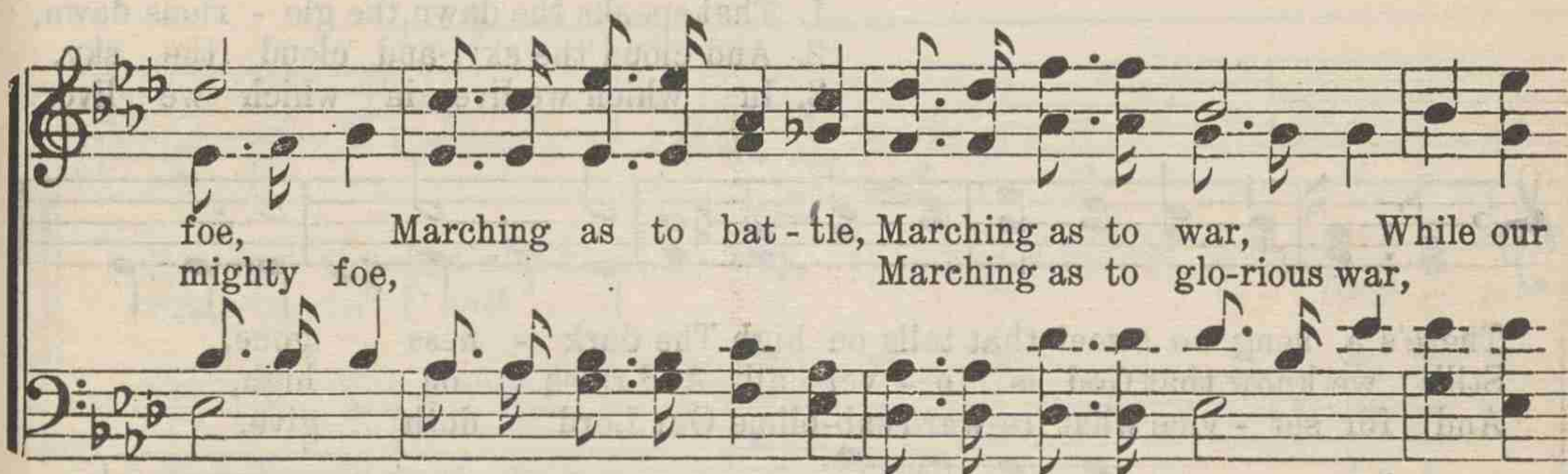
vid - ed, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i - ty.
hon - or Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless ages Men and an-gels sing.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

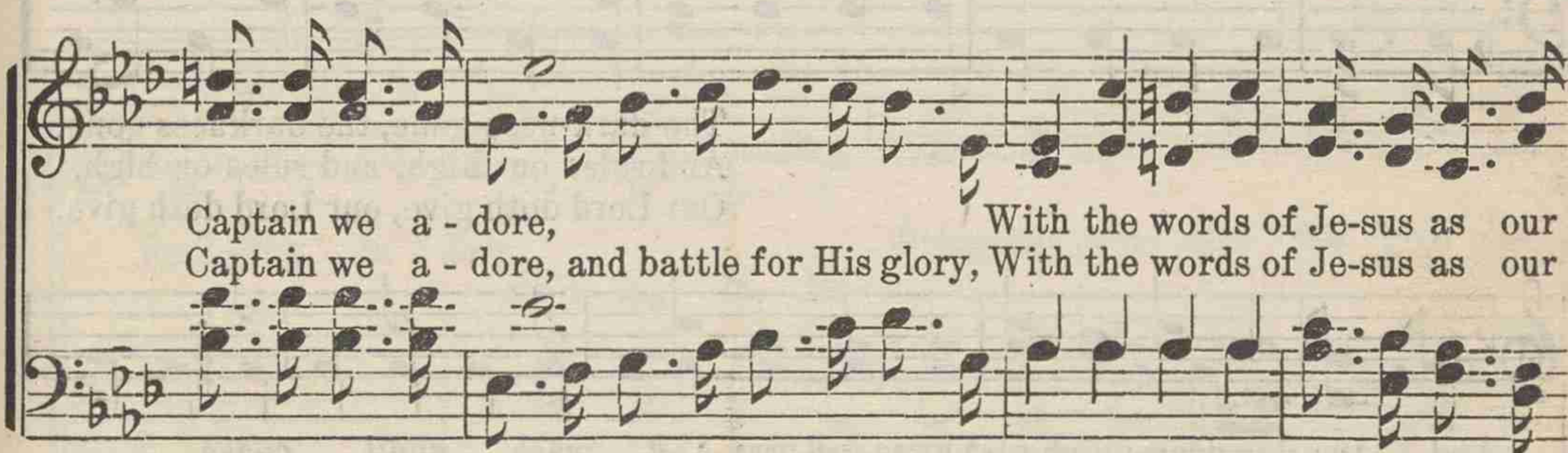
REFRAIN. (A. J. S.)



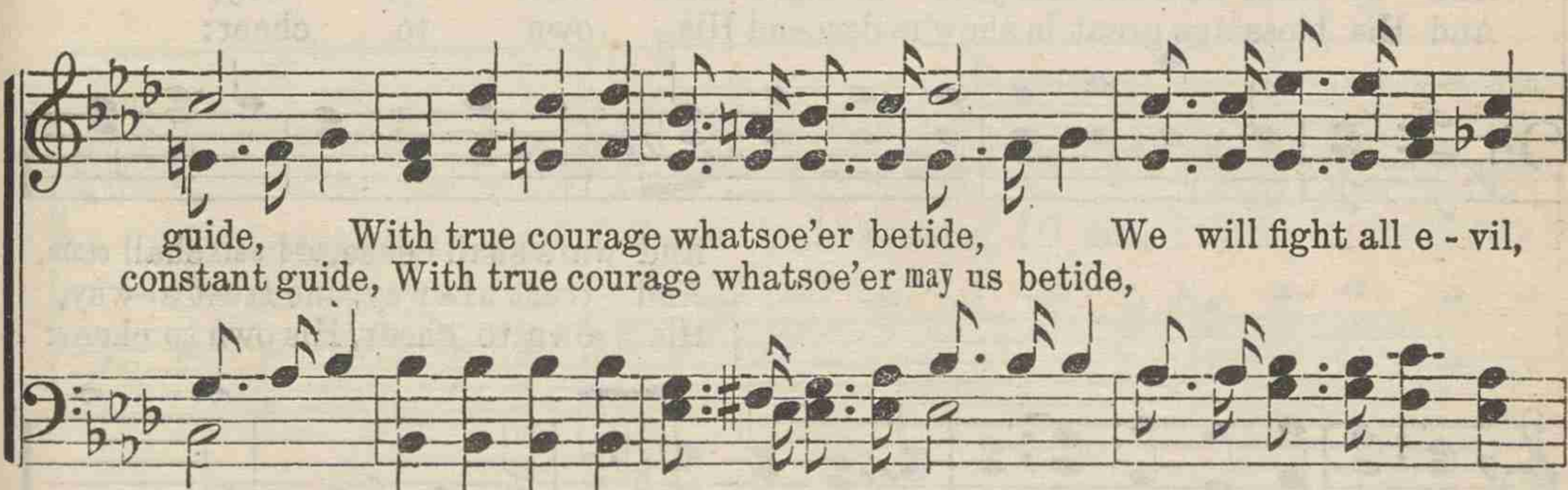
Onward, ev - er on-ward we will go, On-ward, ev - er onward 'gainst the
Onward, ev - er on-ward we will bravely go, On-ward, ev - er onward 'gainst the



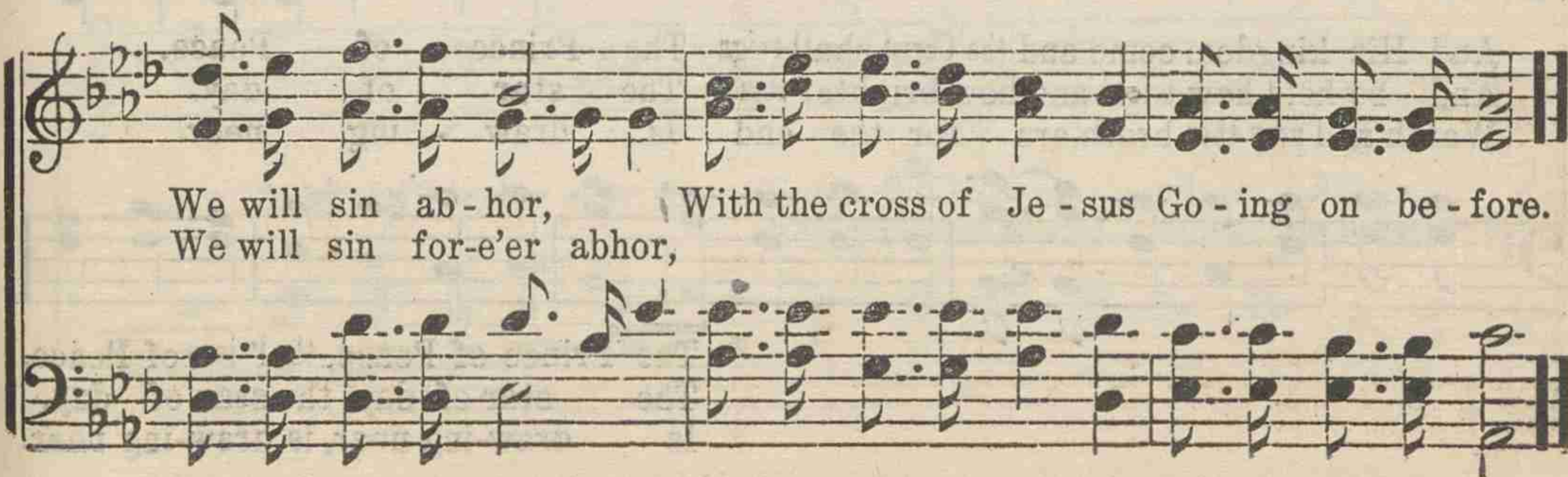
foe, Marching as to bat - tle, Marching as to war, While our
mighty foe, Marching as to glo-rious war,



Captain we a - dore, With the words of Je-sus as our
Captain we a - dore, and battle for His glory, With the words of Je-sus as our



guide, With true courage whatsoe'er betide, We will fight all e - vil,
constant guide, With true courage whatsoe'er may us betide,



We will sin ab - hor, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
We will sin for-e'er abhor,

No. 193.

Glorious Light.

Palmer Hartsough.

B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner, 1918.

B. B. Beall.

1. There's a ris - ing brightness in the sky That speaks the dawn,
 2. Should a-cross our path a shad-ow fall And cloud the sky,
 3. O my broth-ers, glorious is the time In which we live,

1. That speaks the dawn, the glo - rious dawn,
 2. And cloud the sky, and cloud the sky,
 3. In which we live, in which we live,

There's a song so sweet that tells on high The dark - ness gone,
 Still we know that God is o - ver all And rules on high,
 And for ser - vice what re-ward sub-blime Our Lord doth give,

The dark-ness gone, the darkness gone,
 And rules on high, and rules on high,
 Our Lord doth give, our Lord doth give,

And the day draws nigh when wrong shall wane, And wars shall cease,
 And by faith we'll see His just de-signs And trust al - way,
 And His blessings great in show'rs descend His own to cheer:

And wars shall cease, and wars shall cease,
 And trust al - way, and trust al-way,
 His own to cheer, His own to cheer:

And His kingdom come and the Christ shall reign The Prince of Peace.
 And be-hold how bright and how brighter shines The star of day.
 Watch and pray then broth-ers for the end Is draw - ing near.

The Prince of Peace, the Prince of Peace.
 The star of day, the star of day.
 Is draw-ing near, is draw-ing near.

Glorious Light.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ri - ous light, Morn-ing so bright,
 Zi - on, re - joice, Lift up the voice,

Glo - ri - ous light, Morn-ing so bright,
 Zi - on, re - joice, Lift up the voice,

Driv-ing the shades of night a - way, (a - way,) Heaven a - bove,
 Prais-es to [Omit] Heav-en a-bove,

Smil-ing in love, Bring-ing at last the gold - en
 Smil-ing in love,

day, (bringing the day,) God the high - est sing, (O sing,) Darkness and doubt are

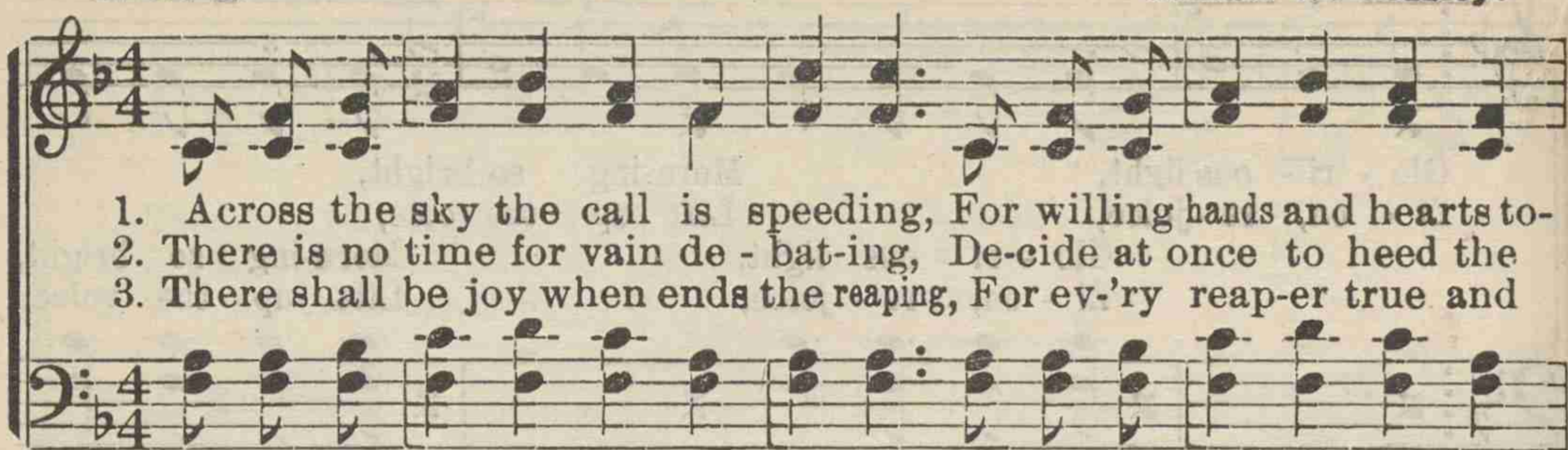
o'er, Christ shall for-ev - er more Reign the bless - ed King.
 Reign the bless - ed King, the blessed King.

No. 194. Go to the Harvest Field.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

S. W. B.

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Across the sky the call is speeding, For willing hands and hearts to-
 2. There is no time for vain de - bat-ing, De-cide at once to heed the
 3. There shall be joy when ends the reaping, For ev-'ry reap-er true and



day,.... The harvest-mas-ter your help is need-ing, So, reapers,
 call;.... The precious harvest is ripe and wait-ing, And soon the
 brave,.. And all who, faith in the Mas-ter keeping, Are helping

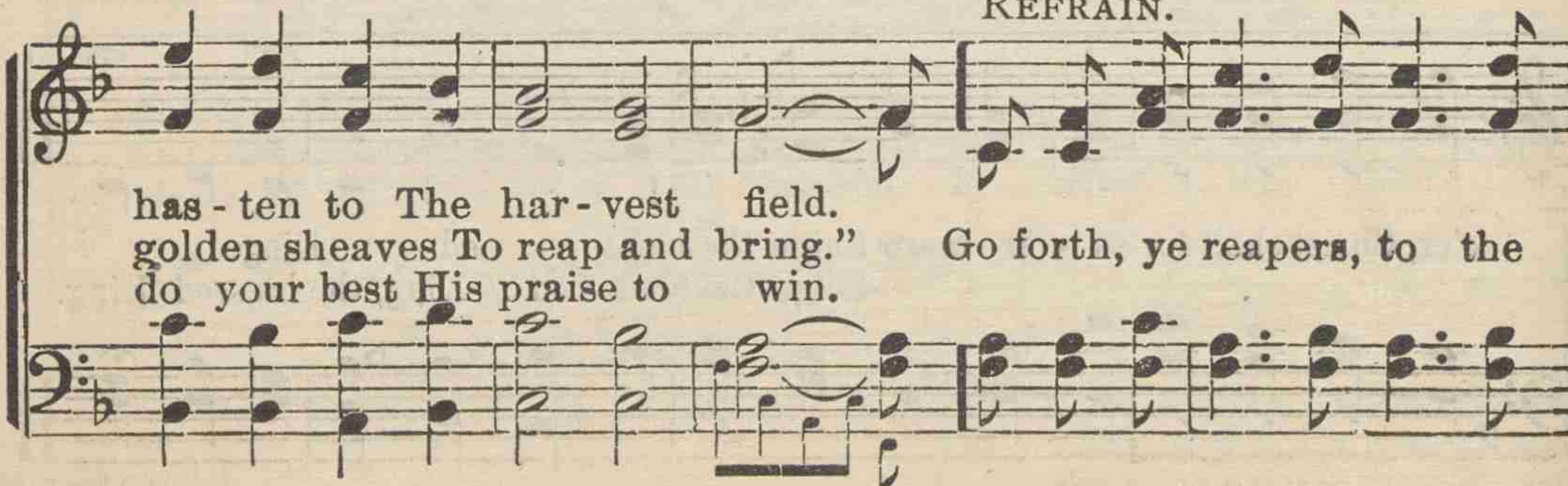


heed and speed a - way.... The harvest field is ripe and waiting For
 shadows deep will fall;.... Let nothing keep you from your duty, Let
 Him the grain to save;.... There shall be endless rest and glory For



hands that will the sic - kle wield, Then show that you are true and
 nothing make you slight the King; So an-swer, "Lord, I go the
 those who bring the bright sheaves in; So, reap-ers all, be true and

REFRAIN.



has - ten to The har-vest field.
 golden sheaves To reap and bring." Go forth, ye reapers, to the
 do your best His praise to win.

Go to the Harvest Field.



waiting harvest field, O has - ten, bare the arm, the gleaming sic - kle



wield, For Je - sus speed a - way, be faithful, work to - day, With gladness



gath-er in the golden yield; Go forth, ye reapers, with a joy-ous, ringing
yield;



song, To-gether do your best to help the harvest Lord, Be faith-ful,



speed a - way, With singing work to-day, Go forth and win the King's re-ward.

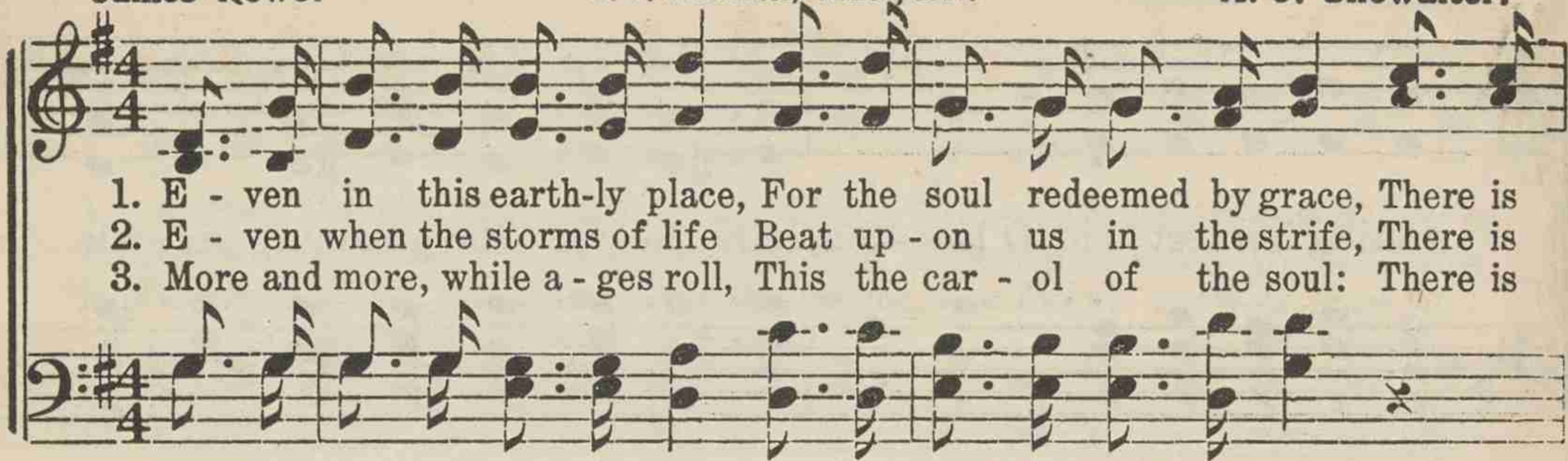
No. 195.

There Is Joy In the Lord.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. E - ven in this earth-ly place, For the soul redeemed by grace, There is
 2. E - ven when the storms of life Beat up - on us in the strife, There is
 3. More and more, while a - ges roll, This the car - ol of the soul: There is

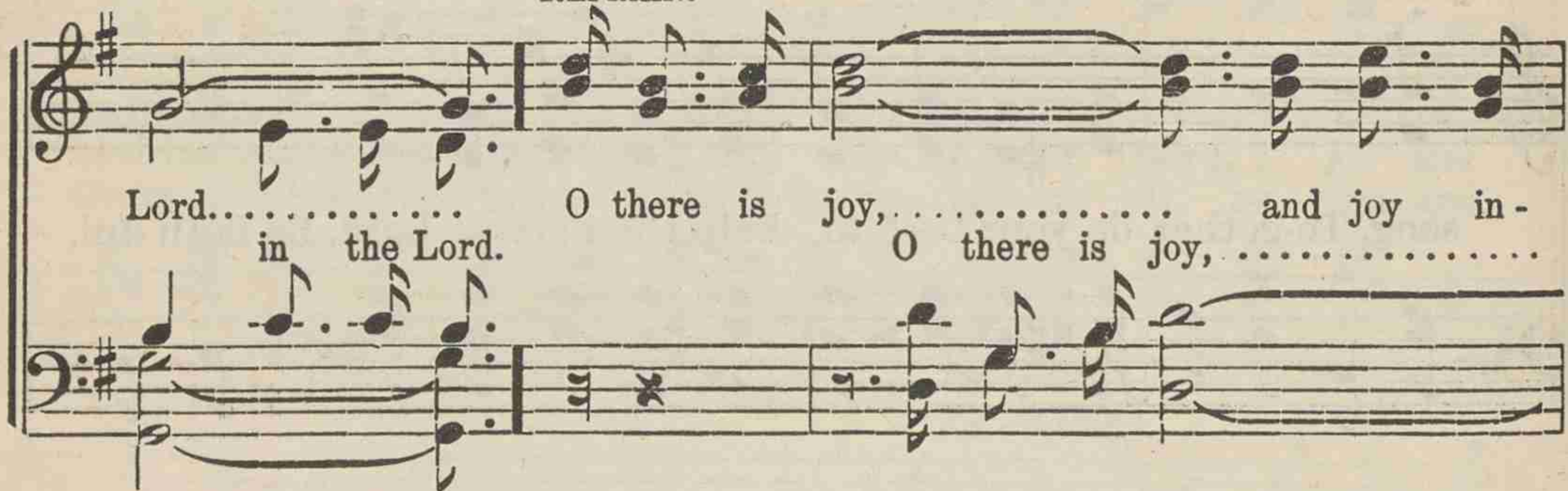


joy in the Lord; Be the bur - dens of the
 Naught can take a - way the
 There is joy in the Lord; Here and in the world a -



day Few or ma - ny, as they may, There is joy in the
 song Of the heav'nward marching throng, —
 bove, For the souls who trust His love, There is joy

REFRAIN.

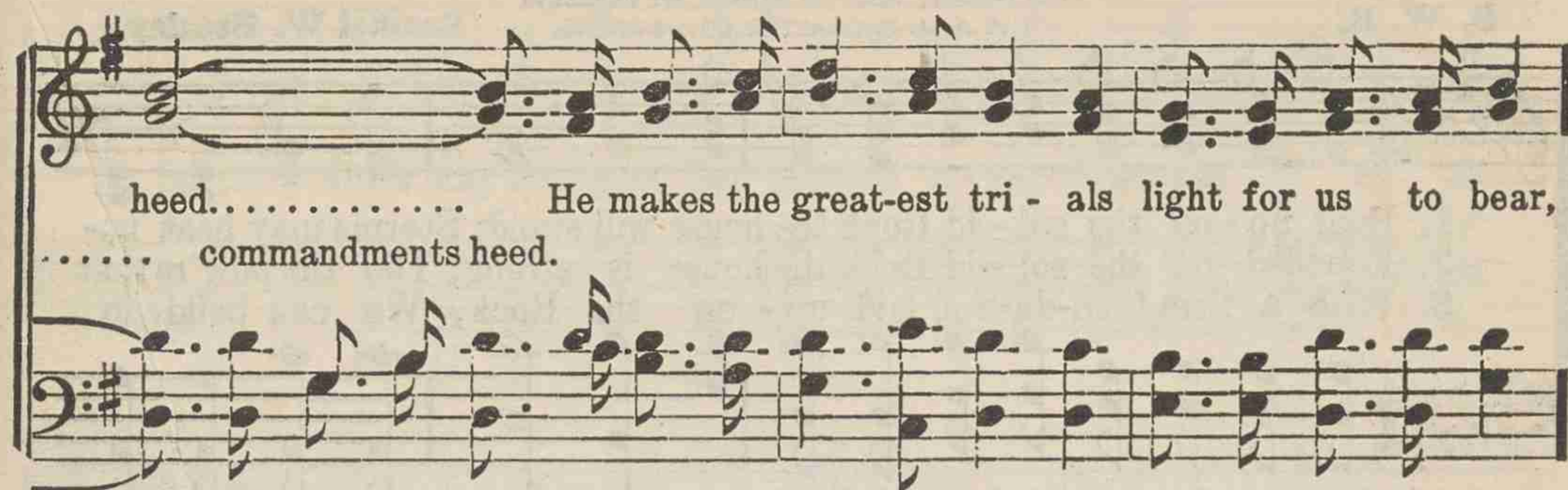


Lord..... O there is joy,..... and joy in -
 in the Lord. O there is joy,.....

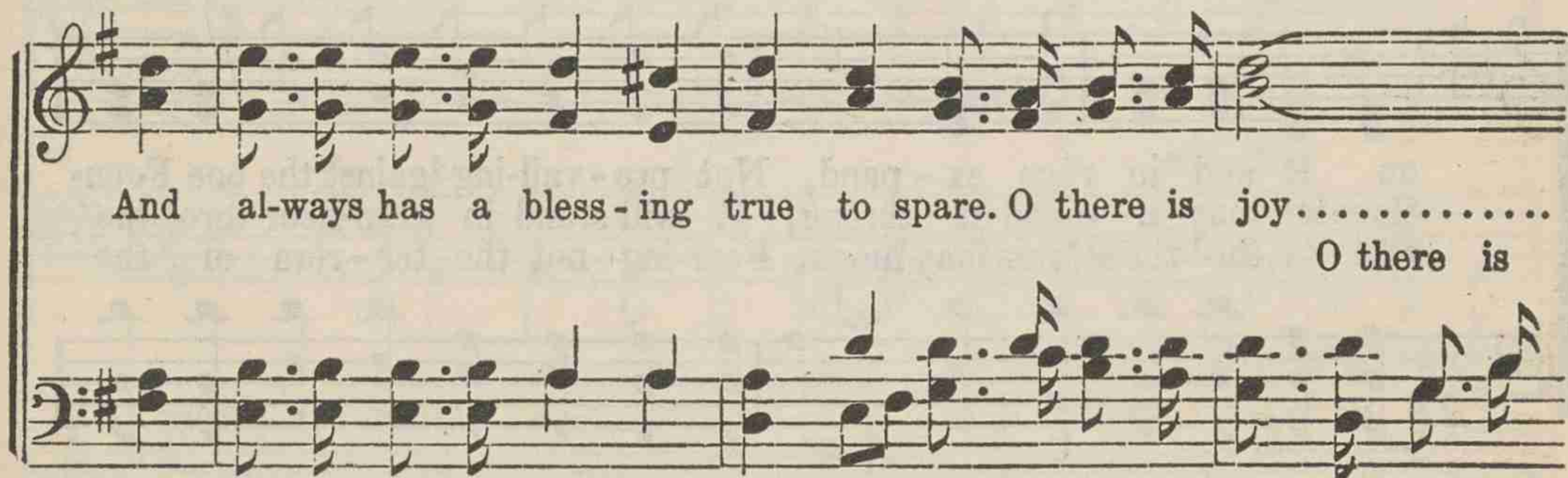


deed..... For all who His..... commandments
 and joy in - deed..... For all who His.....

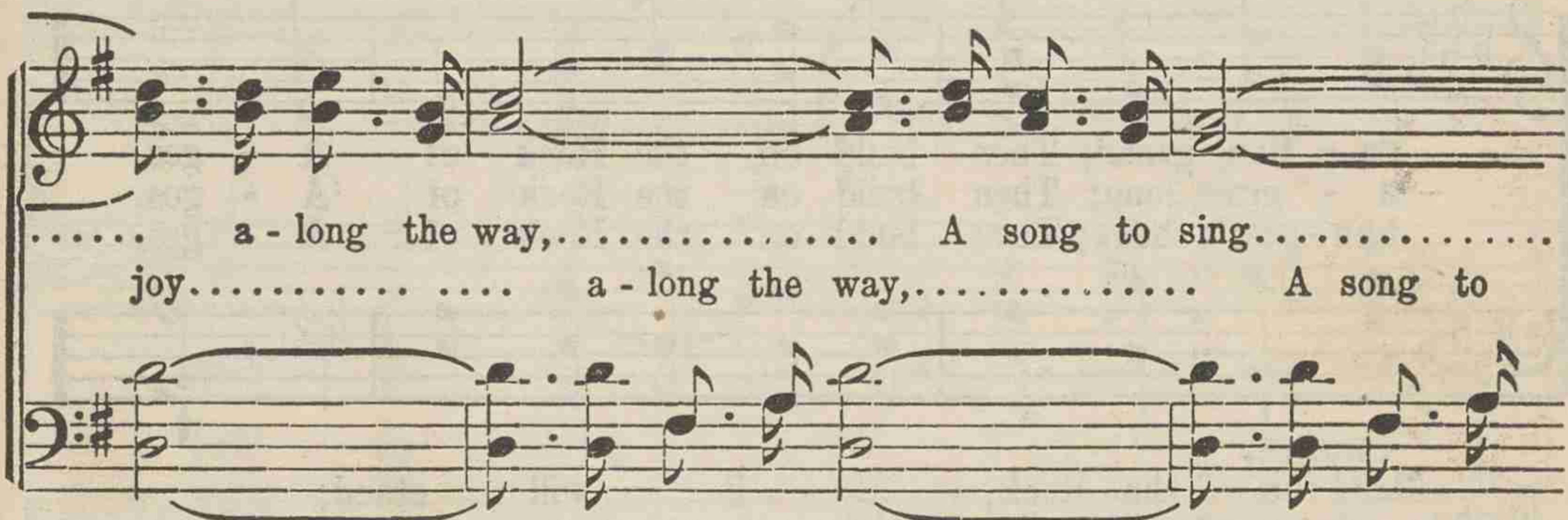
There Is Joy In the Lord.



heed..... He makes the great-est tri - als light for us to bear,
..... commandments heed.



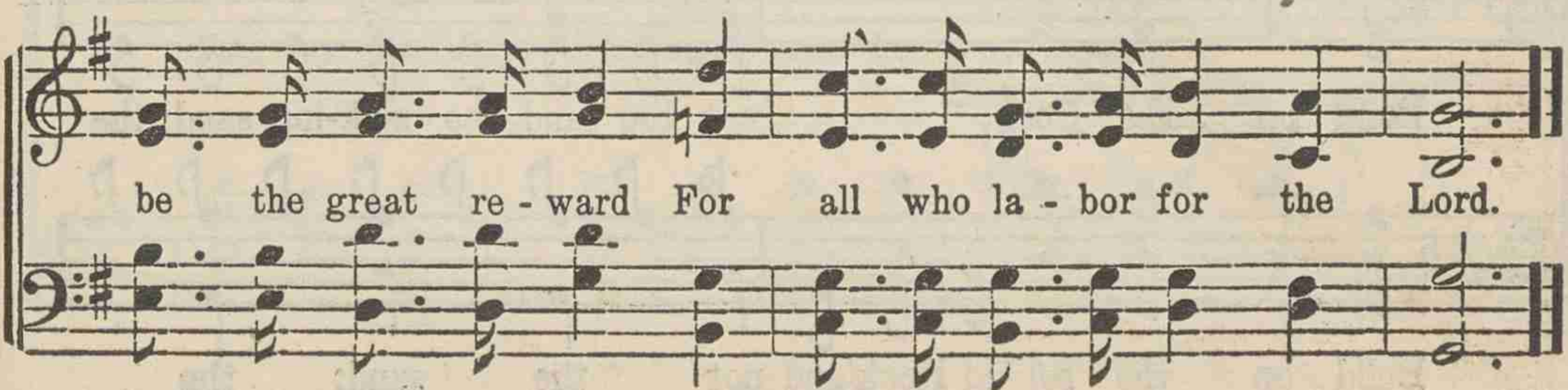
And al-ways has a bless-ing true to spare. O there is joy.....
O there is



..... a - long the way,..... A song to sing.....
joy..... a - long the way,..... A song to



..... by night and day,..... And end - less joy a - bove will
sing..... by night and day,



be the great re - ward For all who la - bor for the Lord.

No. 196.

Build On the Rock.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.
THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO., OWNERS.

Samuel W. Beazley.



1. Built up - on the sol - id Rock the house will stand; Storms may beat up -
2. Founded on the sol - id Rock the house is strong; Tho' the pow'rs that
3. With a firm foun-da-tion laid up - on the Rock, We can build in




on it and in rage ex - pand, Not pre - vail-ing 'gainst the one Foun-
threaten may a - round it throng, It will stand in gran-deur thro' the
safe - ty, tho' the storms may mock, Fear-ing not the ter - rors of the



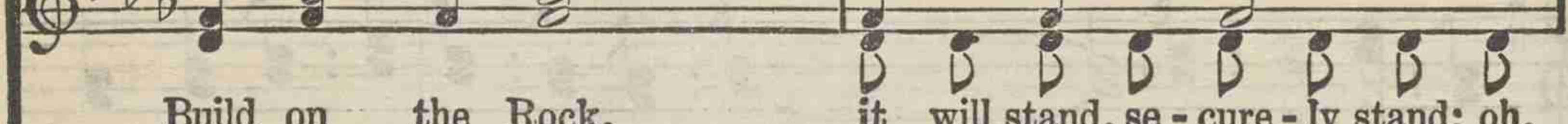

da - tion grand; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
a - ges long; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
tem - pest's shock; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.



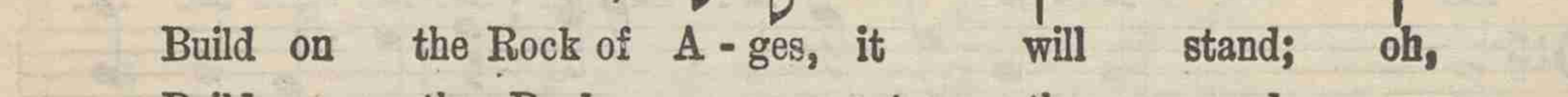
CHORUS.



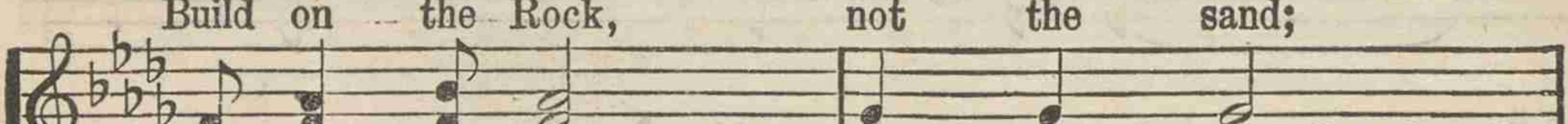
Build on the Rock, it will stand;



Build on the Rock, it will stand, se - cure - ly stand; oh,

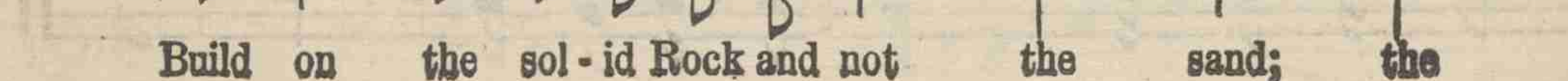
Build on the Rock of A - ges, it will stand; oh,



Build on the Rock, not the sand;



Build on the Rock, not the sand, the sink-ing sand; the

Build on the sol - id Rock and not the sand; the

Build On the Rock.

Storm-y winds may blow you, But can-not o-ver-throw you If on the

Rock you're build-ing right; For sure and stead-y it stands,
firm-ly stands, and

firm, se-cure,
firm-ly and se-cure-ly stands, and Thro' a-ges long
there se-cure, Thro' a-ges nev-er end-ing
'twill en-dure;

'twill en-dure, en-dure for-ev-er; Safe are the souls who have
'twill en-dure for-ev-er;

built on the Rock, "They shall not be re-moved."
"They shall not be removed."
re-moved."

No. 197.

Sound His Praise.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving"

T. O. Chisholm.

Samuel W. Beazley.



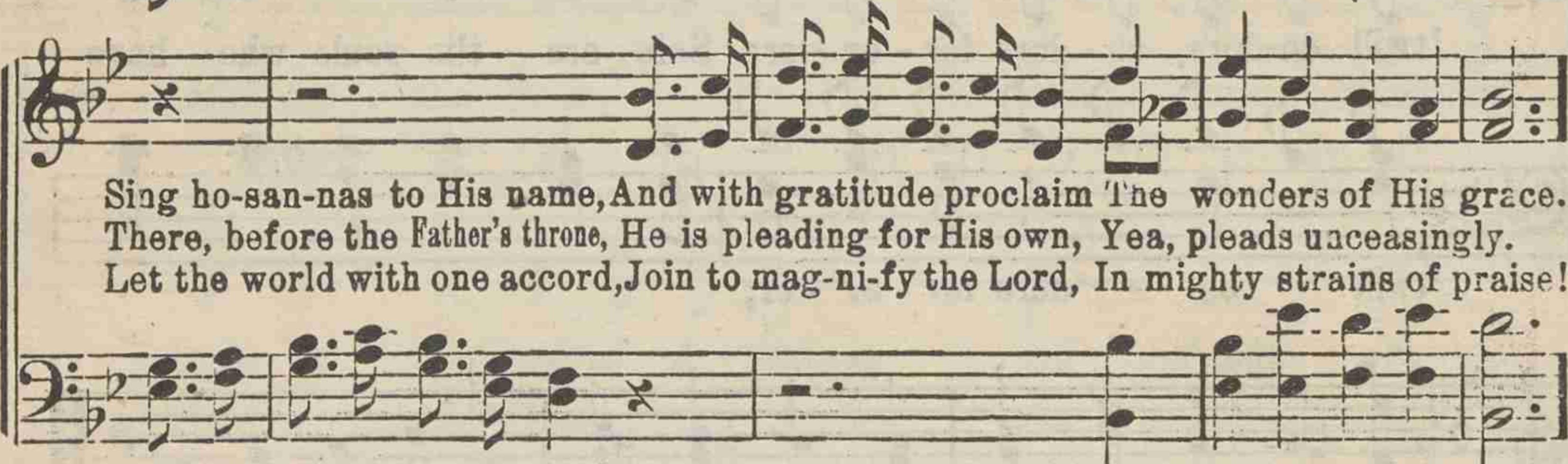
1. Sound His praise! sound His praise! To whom all praise is due,
 2. Sound His praise! sound His praise! Whom an-gel heirs a - dore,
 3. Sound His praise! sound His praise! Ye creatures of His hand,
 1. Sound His praise! sound His praise!



"King of kings, Lord of lords," Who once "tasted death" for you;
 Son of God, Prince of peace, Whom the world's great burden bore;
 Let the sea lift her voice, Echoed back from ev - 'ry land;
 "King of kings, Lord of lords,"

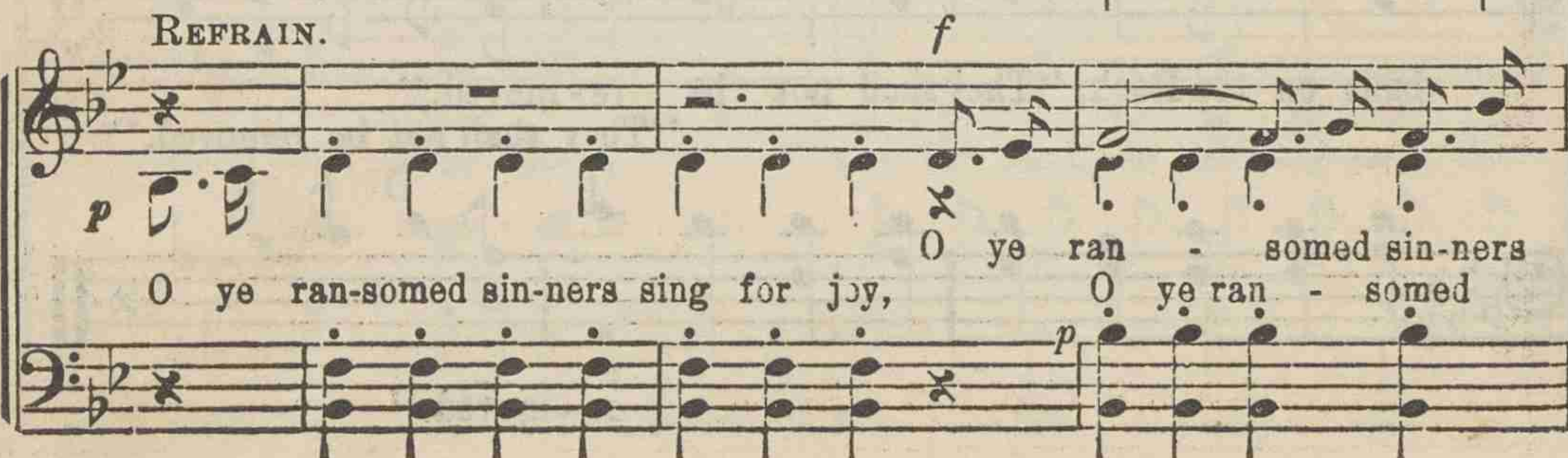


Let each heart and each voice, In this His dwell-ing place,
 Him that rose up to heav'n, Our great High Priest to be,
 Let the night and the day, Their sil-ent an-thems raise,
 Let each heart and each voice,



Sing ho-san-nas to His name, And with gratitude proclaim The wonders of His grace.
 There, before the Father's throne, He is pleading for His own, Yea, pleads unceasingly.
 Let the world with one accord, Join to mag-ni-fy the Lord, In mighty strains of praise!

REFRAIN.



p O ye ran-somed sin-ners sing for joy, *f* O ye ran - somed sin-ners
 O ye ran-somed sin-ners sing for joy, *p* O ye ran - somed

Sound His Praise.

sing Hal-le - lu - jahs to our King, Praise Him
 sin - ners, sing Hal-le - lu - jahs to our might-y King, Praise Him

for..... the love and grace That re - deemed.... our fall - en
 for the won - drous love and grace That re-deemed our sin - ful,

race, Earth and sky in praise u - nite, Sun and
 fall - en race, Earth and sky in praise u - nite, Sun and

moon..... and stars of light, Wind and waves.... that do His
 moon and shin - ing stars of light, Wind and waves that do His

word, Ev - 'ry - thing that hath breath, praise the Lord.
 bless - ed word, praise the Lord.

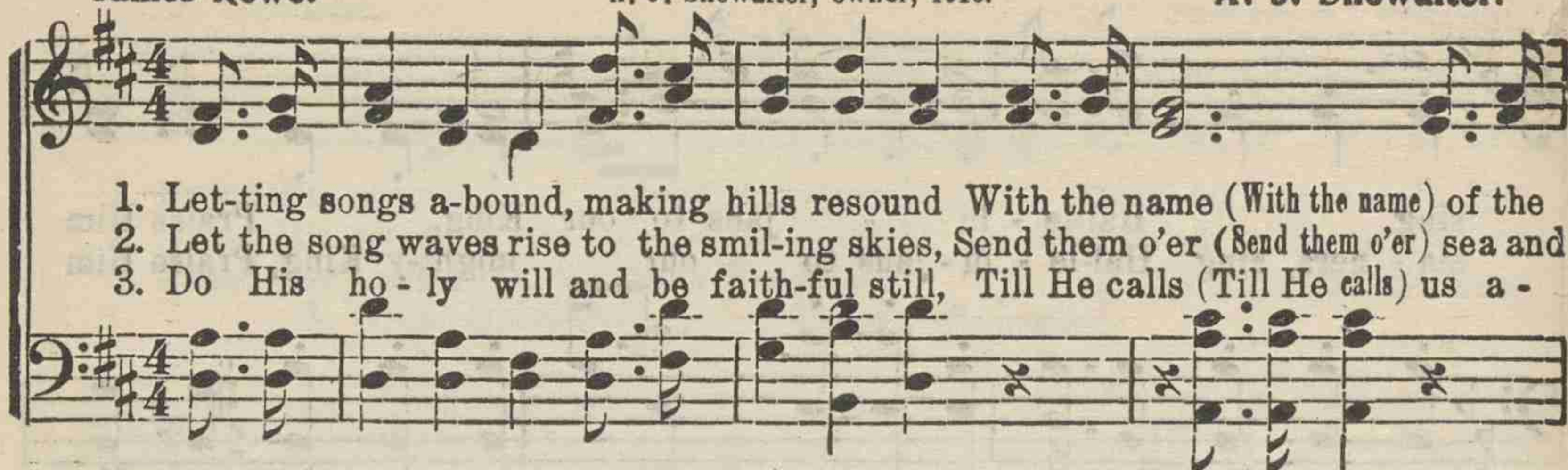
No. 198.

Honor the King With Praise.

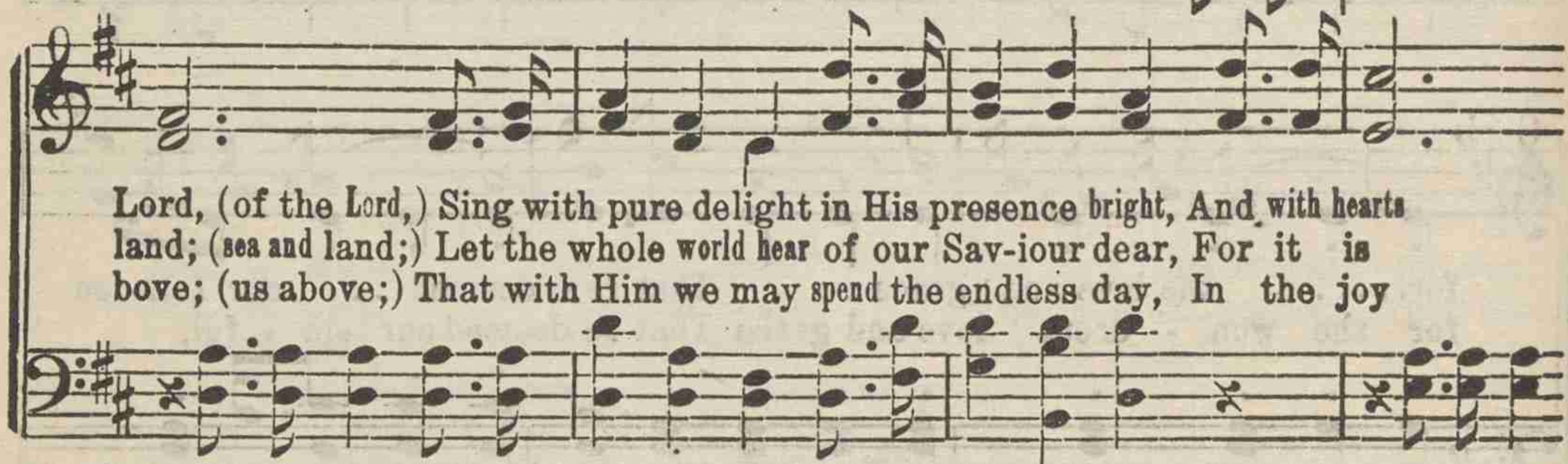
James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

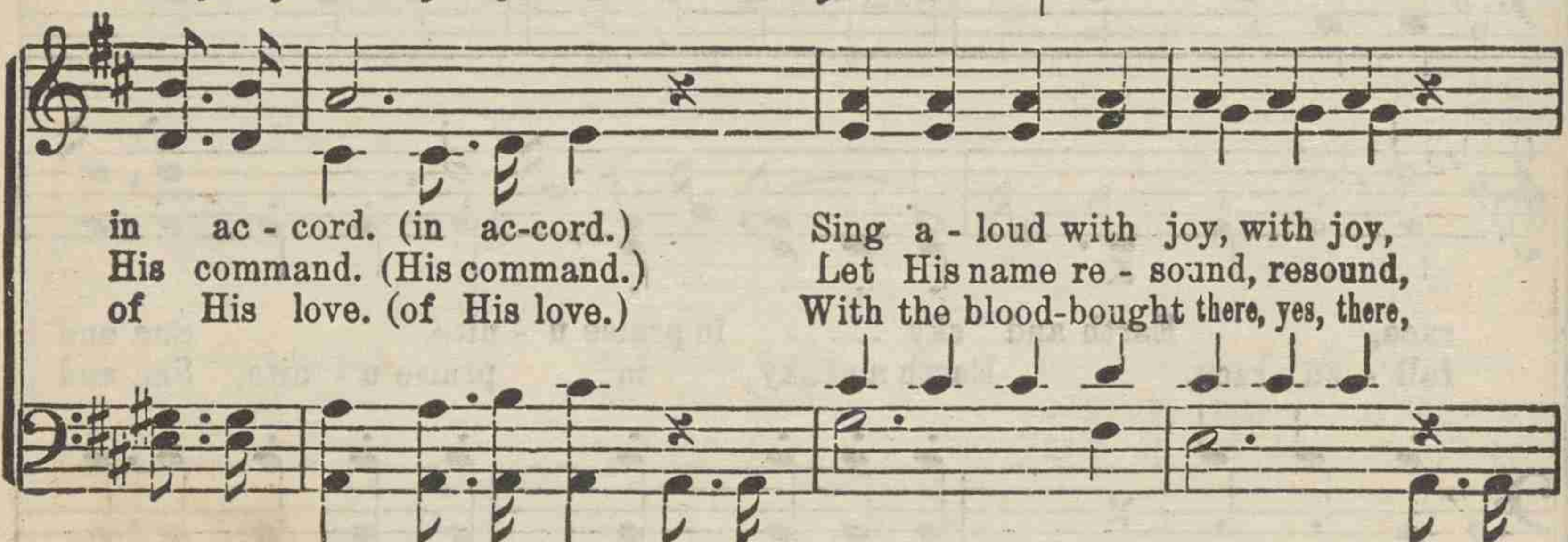
A. J. Showalter.



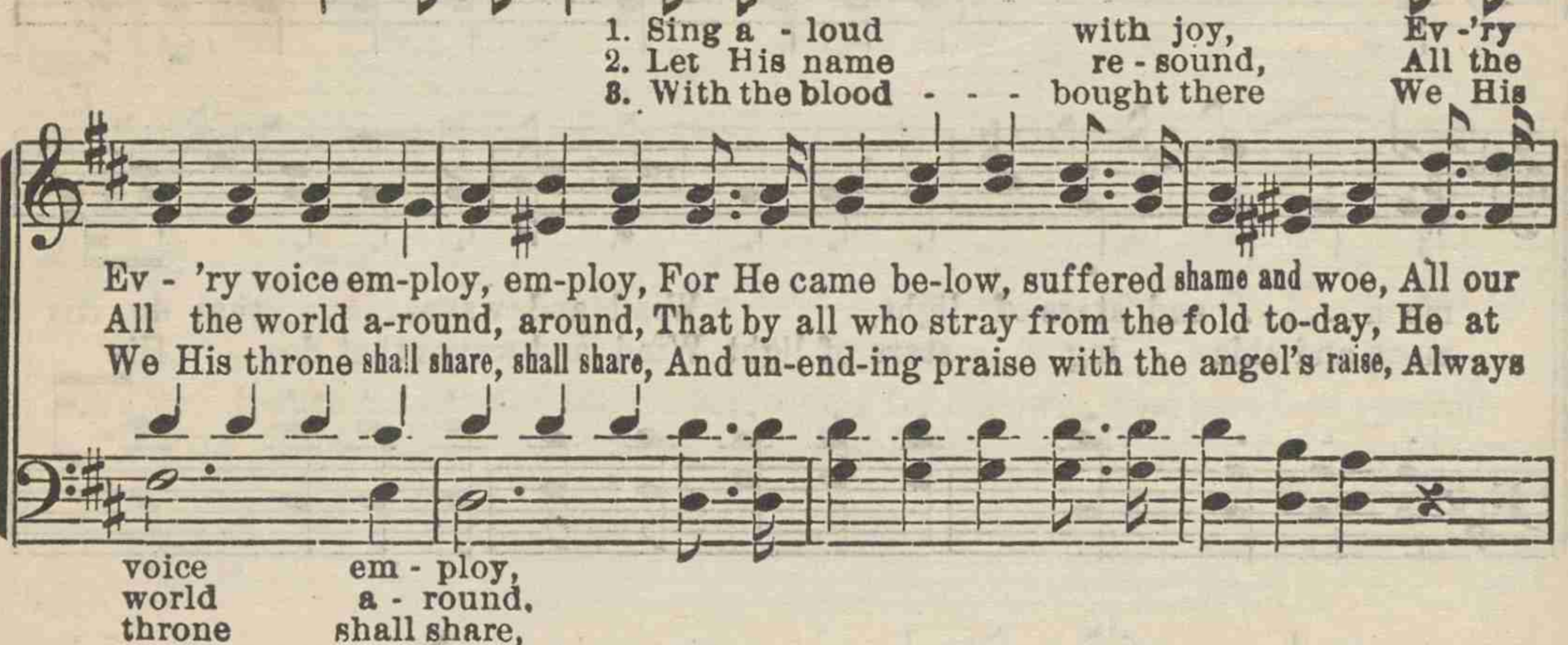
1. Let-ting songs a-bound, making hills resound With the name (With the name) of the
 2. Let the song waves rise to the smil-ing skies, Send them o'er (Send them o'er) sea and
 3. Do His ho-ly will and be faith-ful still, Till He calls (Till He calls) us a -



Lord, (of the Lord,) Sing with pure delight in His presence bright, And with hearts
 land; (sea and land;) Let the whole world hear of our Sav-iour dear, For it is
 bove; (us above;) That with Him we may spend the endless day, In the joy



in ac-cord. (in ac-cord.) Sing a-loud with joy, with joy,
 His command. (His command.) Let His name re-sound, resound,
 of His love. (of His love.) With the blood-bought there, yes, there,



1. Sing a-loud with joy, Ev-'ry
 2. Let His name re-sound, All the
 3. With the blood-bought there, We His

Ev-'ry voice em-ploy, em-ploy, For He came be-low, suffered shame and woe, All our
 All the world a-round, around, That by all who stray from the fold to-day, He at
 We His throne shall share, shall share, And un-end-ing praise with the angel's raise, Always

voice em-ploy,
 world a-round,
 throne shall share,



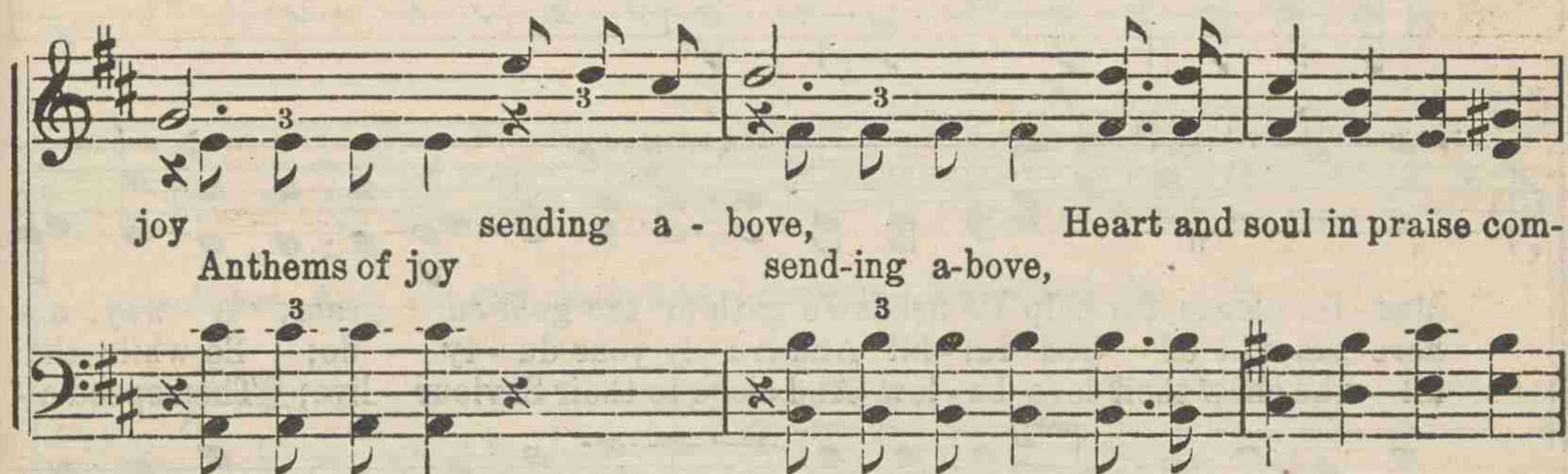
REFRAIN.

foes (All our foes) to de-stroy. Hon-or the King, Sing of His
 last (He at last) may be found.
 glad, (Always glad,) pure and fair. Hon-or the King,

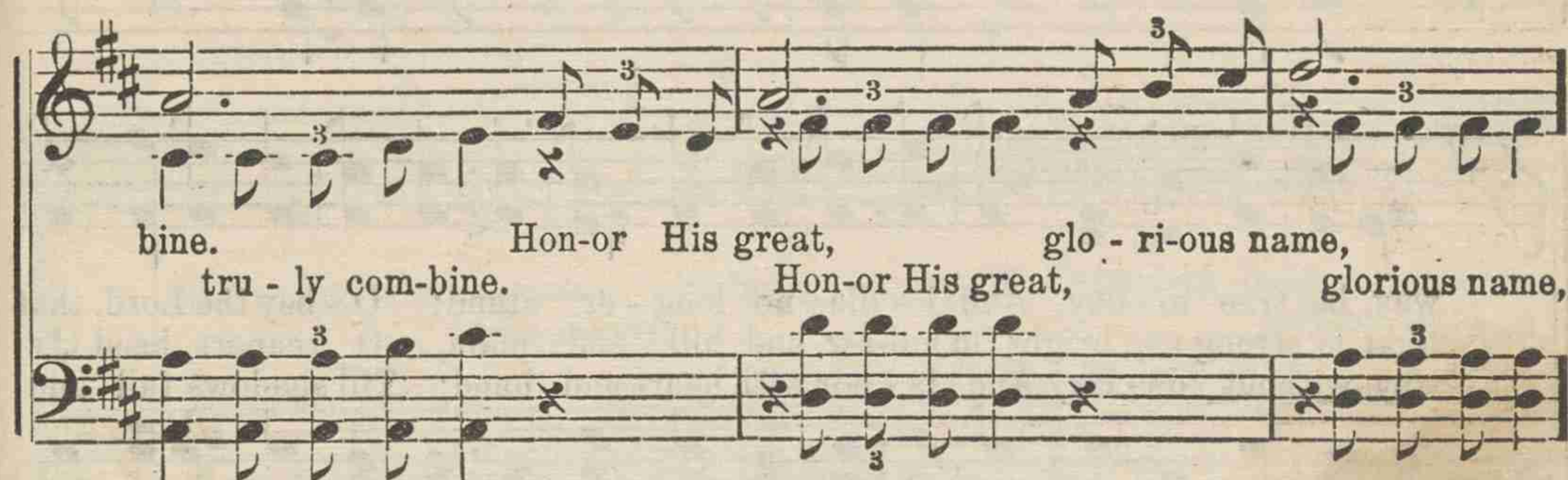
Honor the King With Praise.



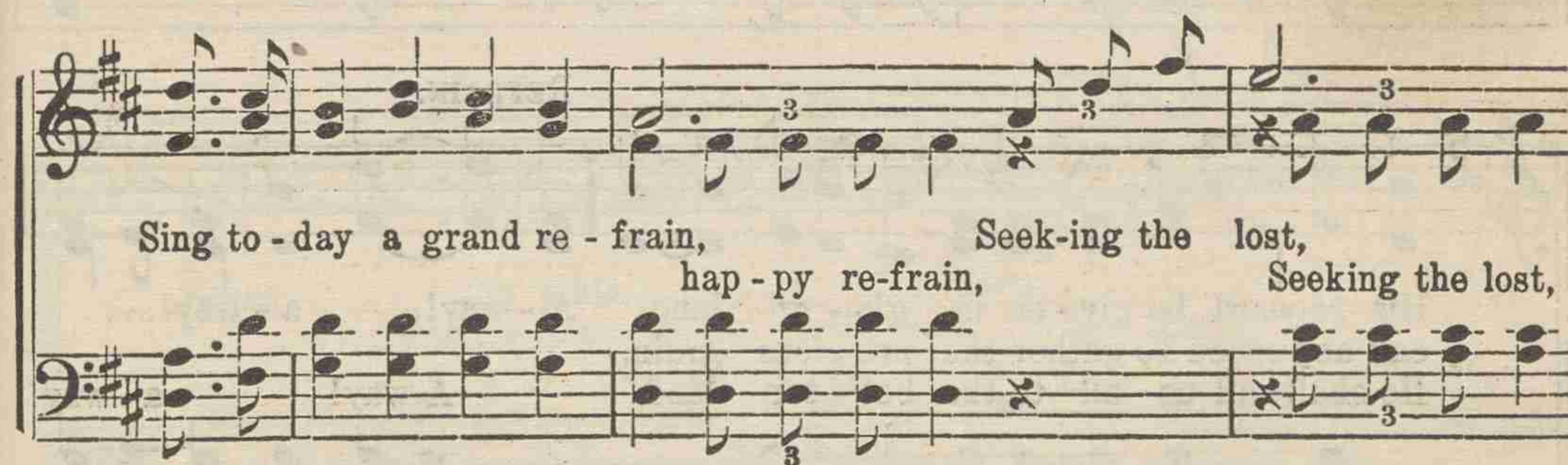
love, Praise a-loud His name di - vine, Anthems of
sing of His love, tru - ly di-vine,



joy sending a - bove, Heart and soul in praise com-
Anthems of joy send-ing a-bove,



bine. Hon-or His great, glo - ri-ous name,
tru - ly com-bine. Hon-or His great, glorious name,



Sing to - day a grand re - frain, Seek-ing the lost,
hap - py re-frain, Seeking the lost,



free-ly He came, And for - ev - er more shall reign.
free-ly He came, ev - er shall reign.

No. 199.

Away to the Harvest.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918.

Eben E. Rexford.

H. M. Eagle.



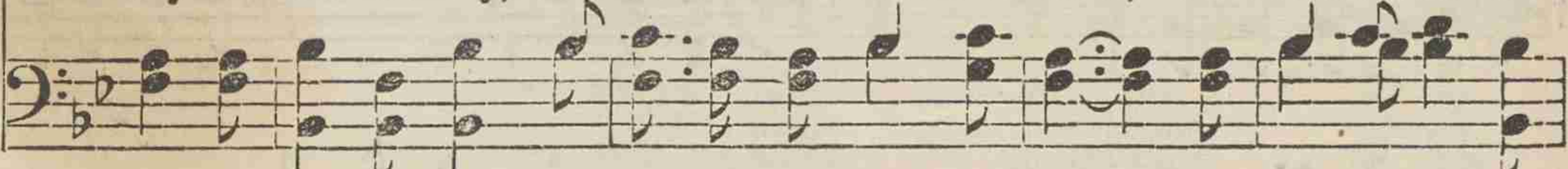
1. O hark! the call to one and all Is ring-ing a - cross the plain, The
 2. Be - yond the bars of earth and stars A home is pre - pared for you, Who
 3. When tri-als end, this pre-cious Friend, The beau-ti-ful crown will give To




Mas - ter pleads, for help He needs To gath-er the gold-en grain; A - way, a -
 here the will of God ful-fill And tru - ly your du - ty do; So while the
 all who show their love be - low And close to their Saviour live; Then speed a -




way, be true to - day, And i - dle no long - er stand; O - bey the Lord, that
 light is strong and bright On val-ley and hill and plain, O reapers, heed the
 way without de - lay, And la - bor with heart and hand; Till shadows fall and



REFRAIN.



His re-ward Be giv - en in glo - ry land. A - way!... a - way!....
 call and speed To gather the pre-cious grain.
 He shall call us all to the bet - ter land. A-way! a - way!



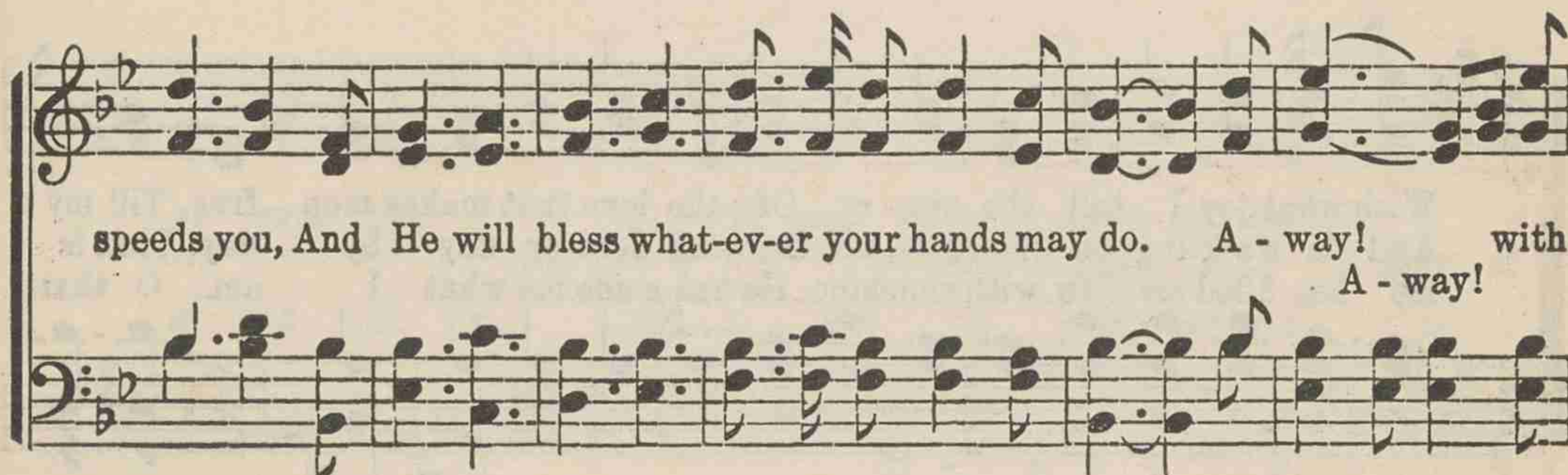

The Lord of the har-vest needs you; The harvest waits for reapers whose hearts are



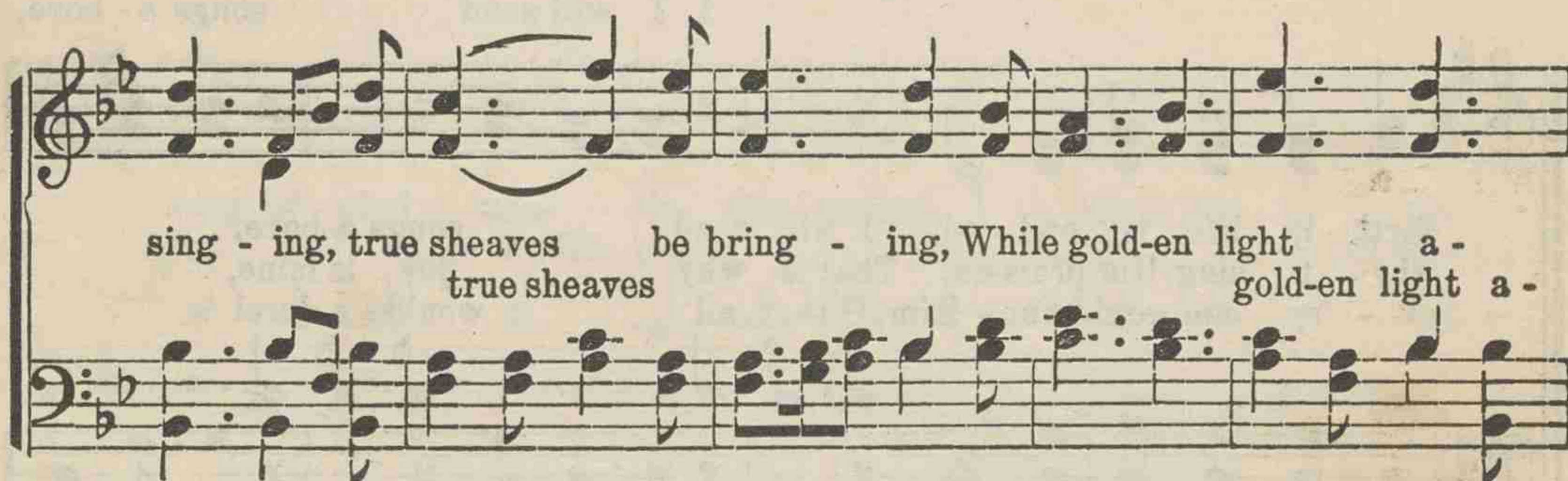
Away to the Harvest.



true;..... A - way!.... a - way!..... to glo - ry the Mas - ter
are true; A-way! a - way!



speeds you, And He will bless what-ev-er your hands may do. A - way! with
A - way!



sing - ing, true sheaves be bring - ing, While gold-en light a -
true sheaves gold-en light a -



dorns..... the plain,..... On Him..... de-pend - ing
a - dorns the beau - ti - ful plain, On Him



for a hap - py end - ing, Reap - ers, reap - ers, gath - er now the grain.

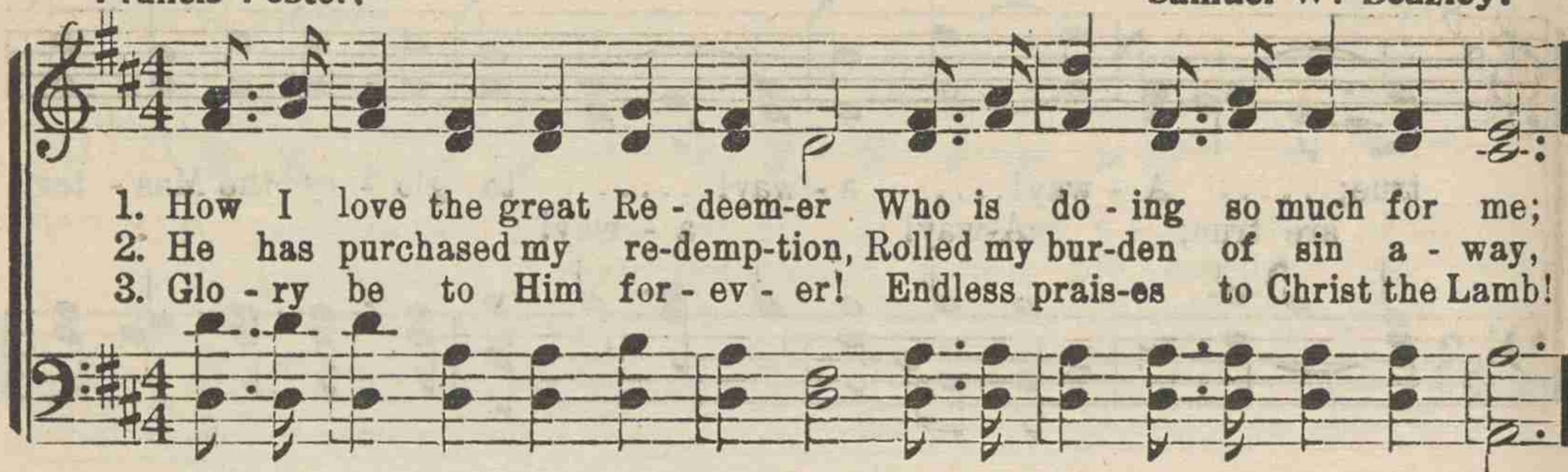
No. 200.

The Great Redeemer.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

Francis Foster.

Samuel W. Beazley.



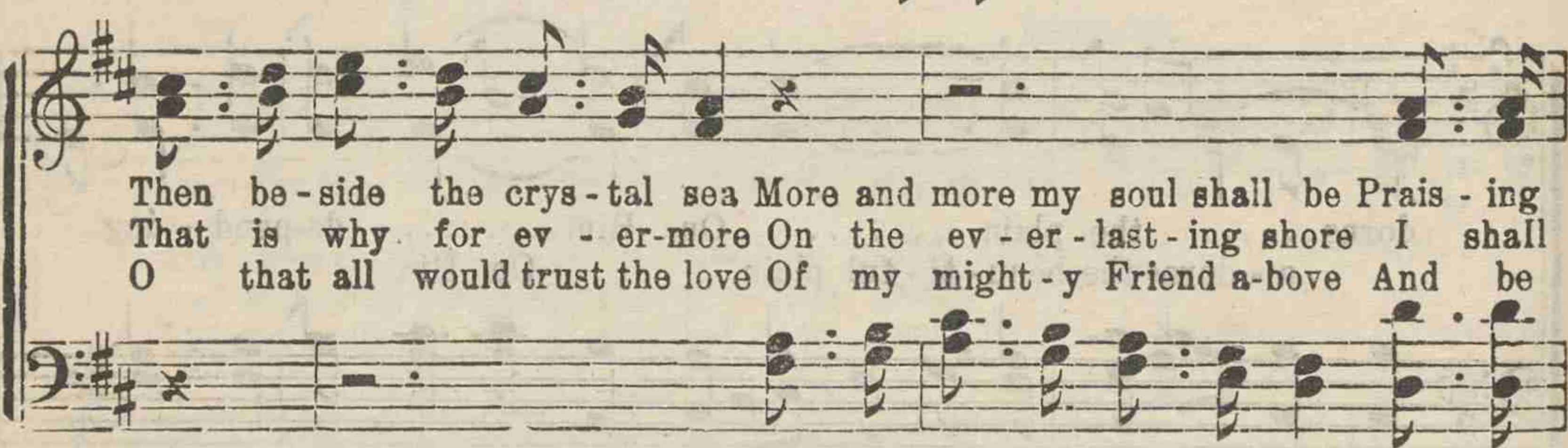
1. How I love the great Re-deem-er Who is do-ing so much for me;
 2. He has purchased my re-demp-tion, Rolled my bur-den of sin a-way,
 3. Glo-ry be to Him for-ev-er! Endless prais-es to Christ the Lamb!



With what joy I tell the sto-ry Of the love that makes men free. Till my
 And is walk-ing on be-side me, Growing dear-er day by day. That is
 He has filled my life with sunshine, He has made me what I am. O that



1. I will send songs a-bove,
 earth-ly life is end-ed, I will send songs a-bove,
 why I sing His prais-es, That is why joy is mine,
 ev-'ry one would know Him, O that all would a-dore!



Then be-side the crys-tal sea More and more my soul shall be Prais-ing
 That is why for ev-er-more On the ev-er-last-ing shore I shall
 O that all would trust the love Of my might-y Friend a-bove And be



p REFRAIN.*
 Je-sus and His love.
 sing of love di-vine. He is ev-'ry-thing to me, to me, He is
 His for ev-er-more.

* Bass to be sung loud. The other parts subdued and semi-staccato.

The Great Redeemer.



He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, And ev - 'ry - thing shall
ev - 'ry - thing to me,..... And ev - 'ry - thing..... shall al - ways



al - ways be; I will nev - er cease to raise A
be; I will nev - er cease to raise..... A song of



song of glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the
glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in..... the world a -



world a - bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love;
bove,.... My soul shall sing..... of sav - ing love; Life and



Life and light and joy is He, The precious Friend who died for me.
light.....and joy is He,..... The precious Friend who died for me.

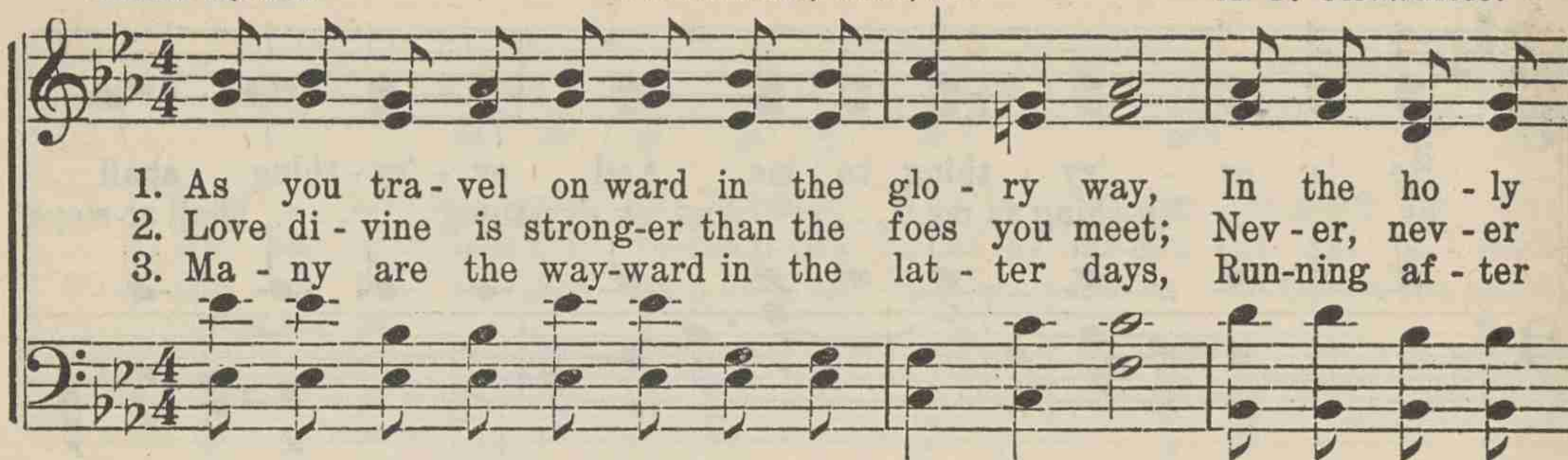
No. 201.

Stand Up For Truth.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917

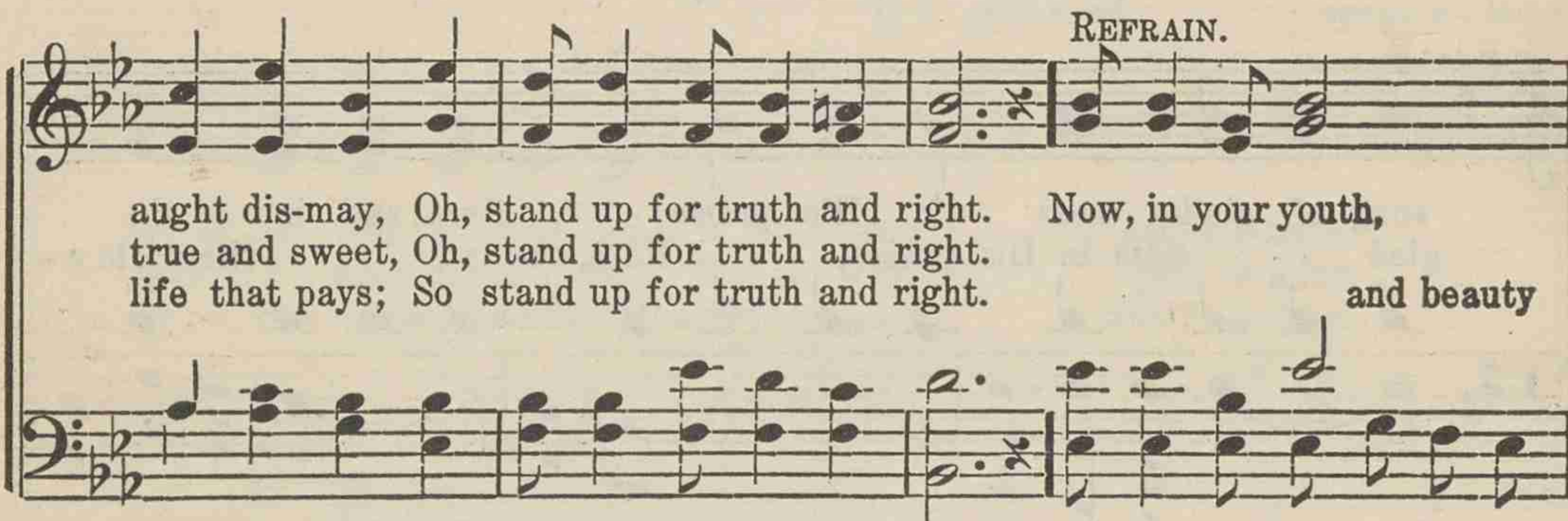
A. J. Showalter.



1. As you tra-vel on ward in the glo-ry way, In the ho-ly
 2. Love di-vine is strong-er than the foes you meet; Nev-er, nev-er
 3. Ma-ny are the way-ward in the lat-ter days, Run-ning af-ter

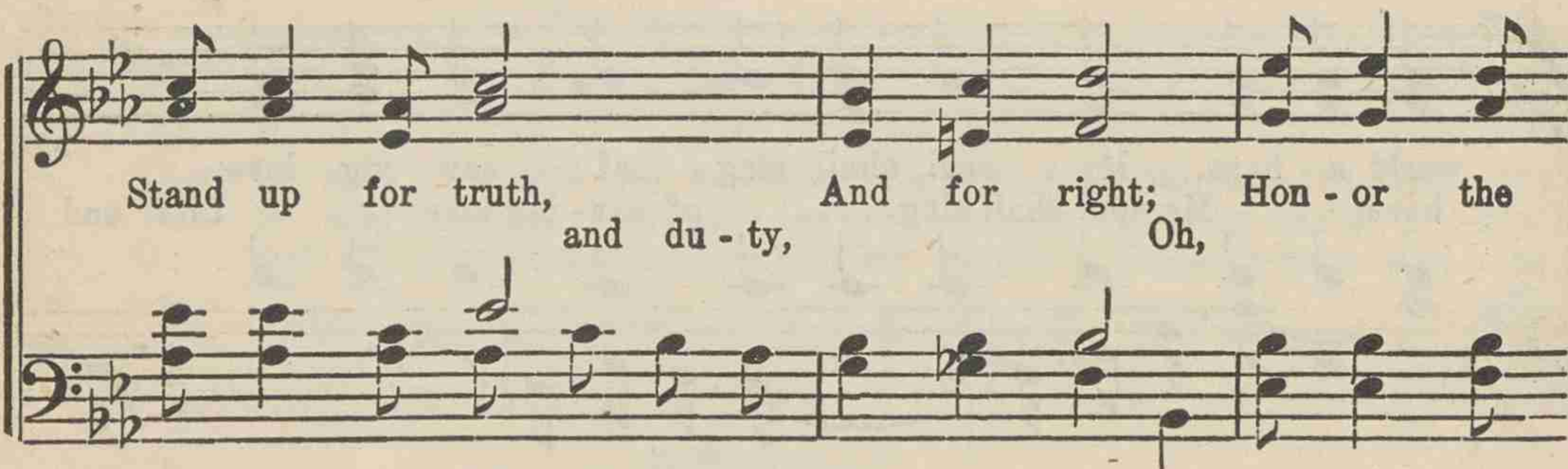


pres-ence of the King, each day, Keep-ing spot-less, nev-er let-ting
 shall the faith-ful know de-feat; So, be-side your Sav-iour, keep-ing
 pleas-ure in for-bid-den ways; But to live for Je-sus is the



REFRAIN.

aught dis-may, Oh, stand up for truth and right. Now, in your youth,
 true and sweet, Oh, stand up for truth and right.
 life that pays; So stand up for truth and right. and beauty



Stand up for truth, And for right; Hon-or the
 and du-ty, Oh,



Lord, And for His Word brave-ly fight,
 with glad-ness, with gladness,

Stand Up For Truth.

Foes may be be - tid - ing, But in the Lord con - fid - ing, And in His

love a - bid - ing, (al - ways brave - ly) Stand up for truth, e - ter - nal,

Stand up for right, e - ter - nal, And be strong, Do - ing His Be

will, Trust - ing Him still, Press a - long; Hon - or - ing
O chris - tian, O chris - tian,

ev - er the glo - ri - ous Sav - iour, Stand for truth and right.
for truth and right.

Great is the Lord,

DR. JOHN W. CALLCOTT.

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and great-ly to be

praised, and great-ly to be prais-ed, In the cit-y of our

God, In the cit-y of our God, In the moun-tain of His

ho-li-ness, In the mountain of His ho-li-ness. Great is the Lord, and Great.....

Great is the Lord, and

great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, is the Lord,.....

great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord,

Great is the Lord.

In the cit - y of our God, In the cit - y of our God, In the

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with dotted half notes.

mountain of His ho - li - ness, In the mountain of His ho - li - ness;

This system continues the melody from the first system. The treble staff has a more active line with many beamed sixteenth notes, while the bass staff remains steady with dotted half notes.

CHORUS. *f*

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and greatly

The chorus begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The treble staff uses a block-chord style with many beamed eighth notes, and the bass staff follows with a similar accompaniment.

to be prais-ed, In the cit - y of our God, In the cit - y of our God,

This system continues the chorus melody. The treble staff has a more melodic line with eighth notes, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

In the mountain of His ho - li - ness, In the mountain of His ho - li - ness,

The final system of the page shows the chorus concluding. The treble staff has a melodic line with eighth notes, and the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

No. 203.

Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918.

H. M. Eagle.



1. O re-joyce and sing, let ho-san-nas ring, Je - sus reigns,
 2. Sin - ners, heed His voice and in Him re - joyce,
 3. All the world shall sing of our bless - ed King, Je - sus reigns,



Je - sus reigns, Make it known a - far where the lost ones are,
 Hear the joy - ful news, mer - cy don't re - fuse,
 Je - sus reigns, Men and an - gels all shall a - dor - ing fall,



Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns; In the world a - bove an - gels
 O - ver all the earth He has
 Je - sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the



praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re - frains; Let us, too, ex-tol Him who
 shown His worth And has washed a-way our stains; Let us speed a - way in His
 sin - ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.



saves the soul, Let us tell that Je - sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic -
 light to day, And re - peat that Je - sus reigns.
 voice em - ploy, Tell - ing out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

to - ri - ous, He reigns, Christ the glo - ri - ous; An-thems
Yes, He reigns,

raise, chant His praise, At His ho - ly feet a -
An-thems raise, chant His praise,

dore; He reigns, He reigns, Reigns for ev - er -
Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns, Reigns for-ev - er and for

more; Hon-or His ho - ly name, Je-sus the King pro - claim, O - ver the
ev - er - more;

hills, val - leys and plains, Praise Him with joy, Je - sus the Sav - iour reigns.

No. 204.

A Song of Joy and Praise.

A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917.

A. J. Showalter.



1. In my ransomed soul there is joy to - day, And my heart and
2. Once fore-bod - ing fears filled my soul with dread, And no hope of
3. Glad - ly now I toil in the vine-yard here, Sing - ing prais - es



voice o'er - flow with praise; All the crim - son stains have been washed a - way,
heav - en cheered my way, But the pre - cious blood which the Sav - iour shed
to my God and King; Love and trust are mine, with no thought of fear,



And a joy - ous song I raise. When my sins condemned, light I
Turns my dark-ness in - to day. Peace at last I know, and a
For to Him my all I bring. When He calls me home to those



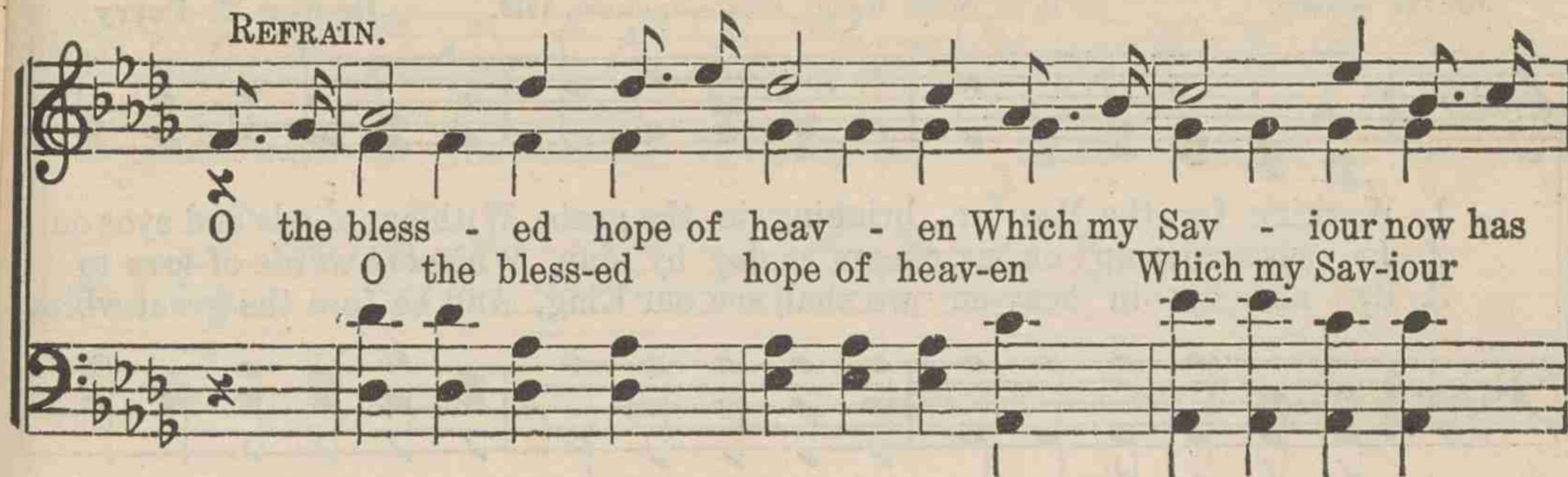
could not see, Not a ray of hope thro' the gloom did shine, But I
joy un - told Fills my rapt-ured soul with a song sub - lime, I shall
man - sions fair I will glad - ly go with a shout and song, For my



heard His voice and He set me free, Full sal - va - tion now is mine.
walk the streets paved with shining gold, When I reach that sun-bright clime.
Sav - iour's face I shall see up there, And His joy - ous praise pro-long.

A Song of Joy and Praise.

REFRAIN.



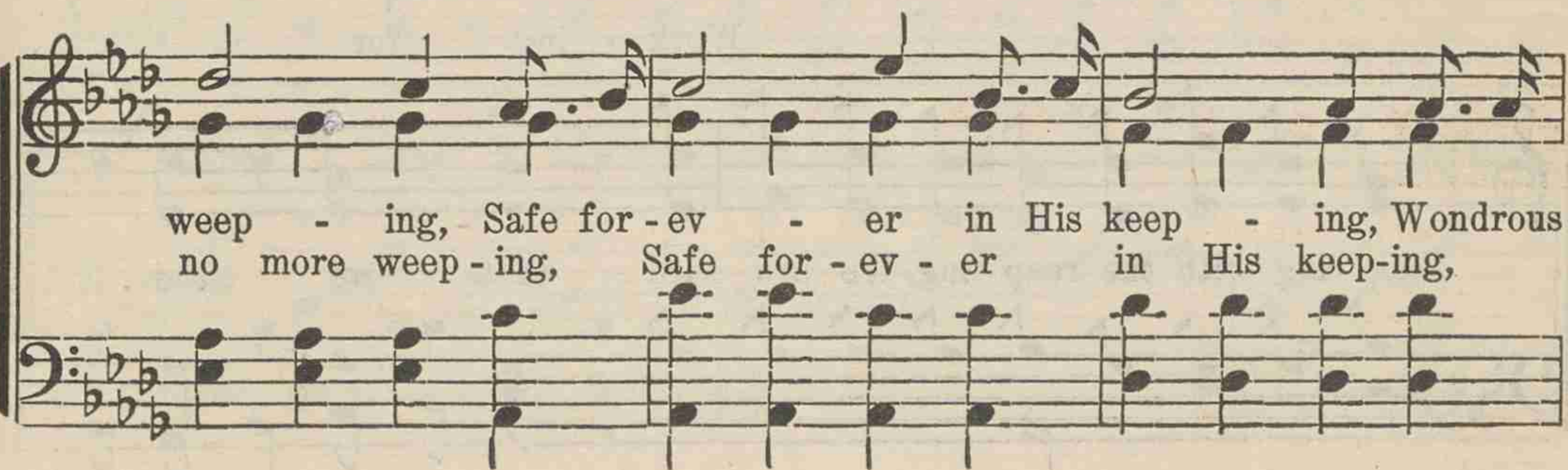
O the bless - ed hope of heav - en Which my Sav - iour now has
O the bless-ed hope of heav-en Which my Sav-iour



giv - en, Gone all sad - ness, filled with glad - ness, Sing-ing
now has giv - en, Gone all sad - ness, filled with gladness,



songs of joy and praise; No more sigh - ing, no more
joy and praise; There'll be no more sigh - ing,



weep - ing, Safe for - ev - er in His keep - ing, Wondrous
no more weep-ing, Safe for - ev - er in His keep-ing,



sto - ry, full of glo - ry, And to Him new songs I'll raise.
Wondrous sto-ry, full of glo - ry,

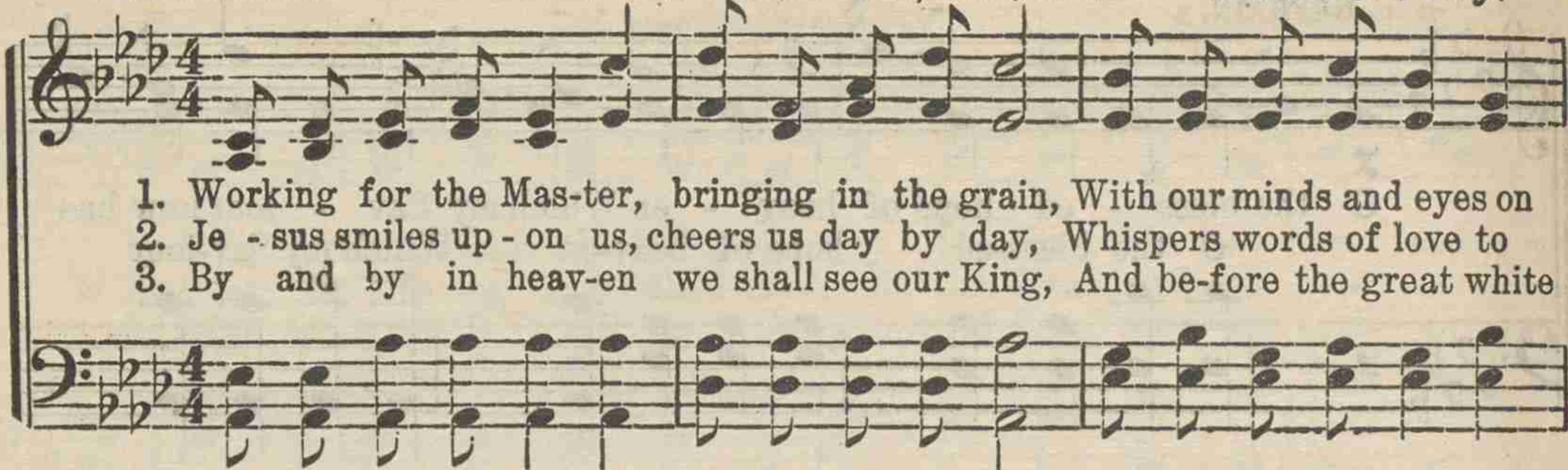
No. 205.

Helping the Master.

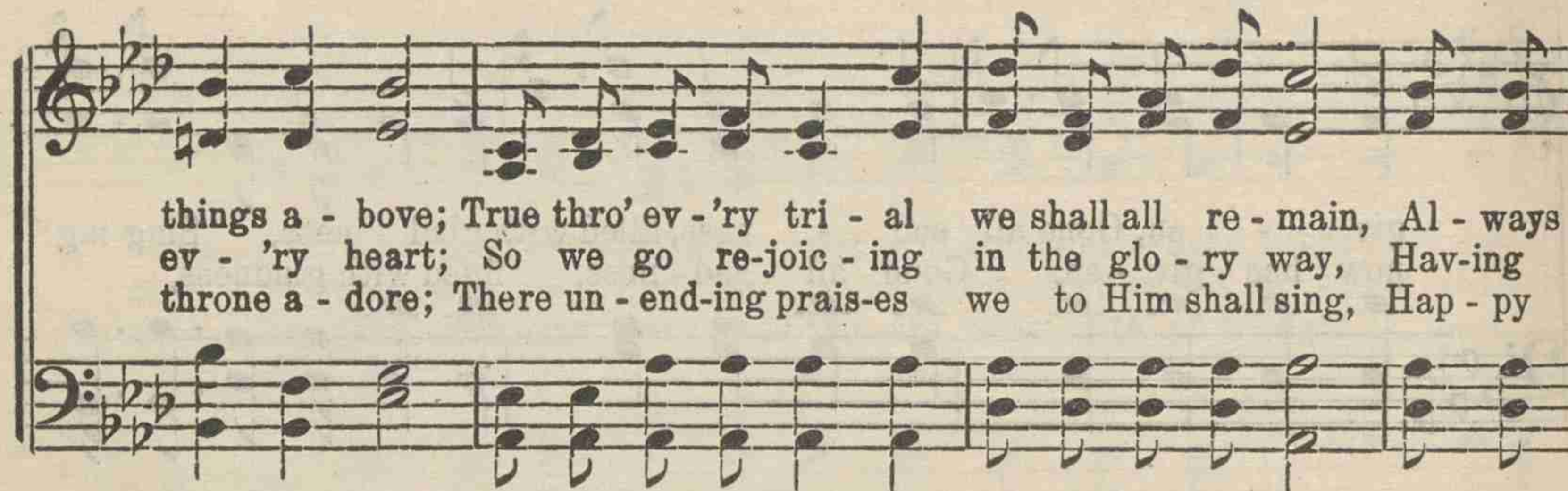
James Rowe.

D. C. Perry, Waldo, Arkansas, owner, 1918.

Denton C. Perry.



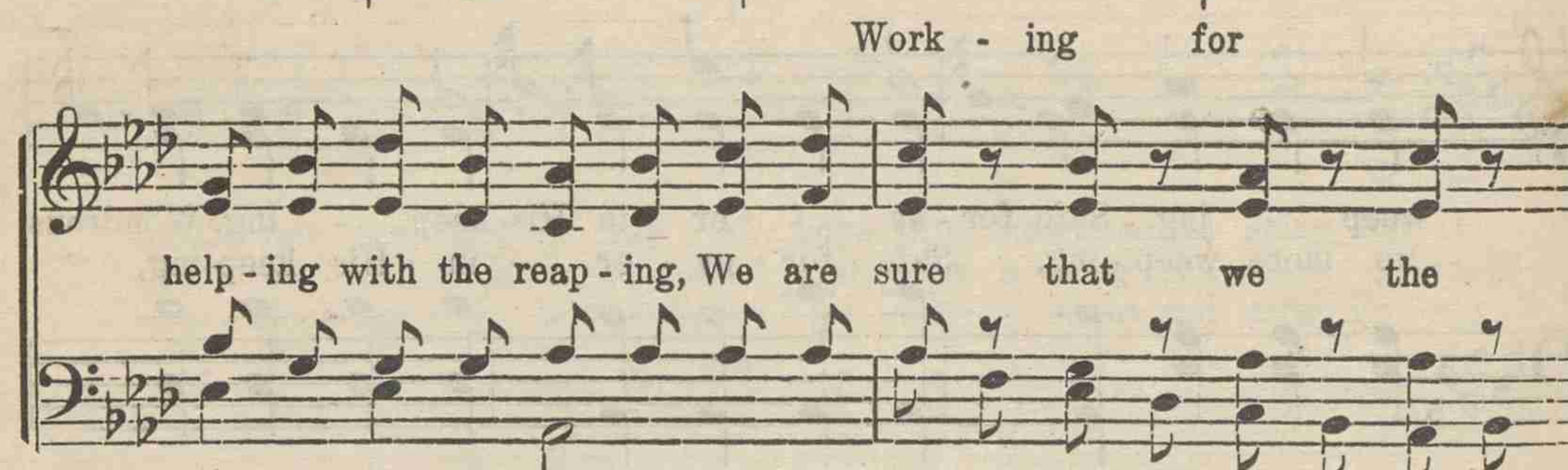
1. Working for the Mas-ter, bringing in the grain, With our minds and eyes on
 2. Je - sus smiles up - on us, cheers us day by day, Whispers words of love to
 3. By and by in heav-en we shall see our King, And be-fore the great white



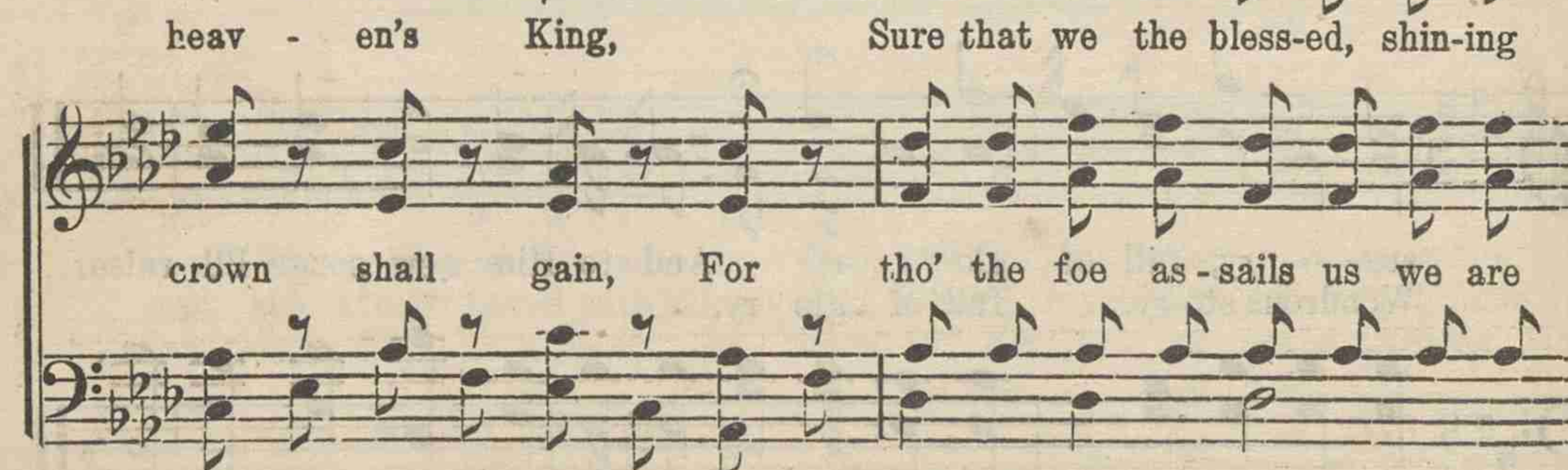
things a - bove; True thro' ev - 'ry tri - al we shall all re - main, Al - ways
 ev - 'ry heart; So we go re-joic - ing in the glo - ry way, Hav-ing
 throne a - dore; There un - end-ing prais-es we to Him shall sing, Hap - py



REFRAIN.
 free and hap - py in His love.
 pre - cious bless-ings to im - part. Working for the Mas - ter, brave - ly
 in His pres-ence ev - er - more.



Work - ing for
 help - ing with the reap - ing, We are sure that we the



heav - en's King, Sure that we the bless-ed, shin-ing
 crown shall gain, For tho' the foe as - sails us we are

crown of life shall gain, shall gain; For we'll be true,

Helping the Master.



al - ways in His keep-ing, And from sin and doubt our



du - ty do,

Safe from sin and doubt our souls will



souls will all re-main; Working for the Mas-ter, to the world the gos - pel



all re - main; Work - ing on,

work - ing



giv - ing, With our minds and eyes on things a -



on,

Minds and eyes up - on the pre-cious bless-ed things a -



bove; Yes, in His ho - ly pres-ence, in His glo - ry al - ways



bove, a - bove; Yes, work - ing on

for the



liv - ing, We are free and glad in our Redeemer's love.



Lord,

Free and hap-py, free and hap - py in His love.

No. 206. Laud and Magnify the Lord.

James Rowe.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918.

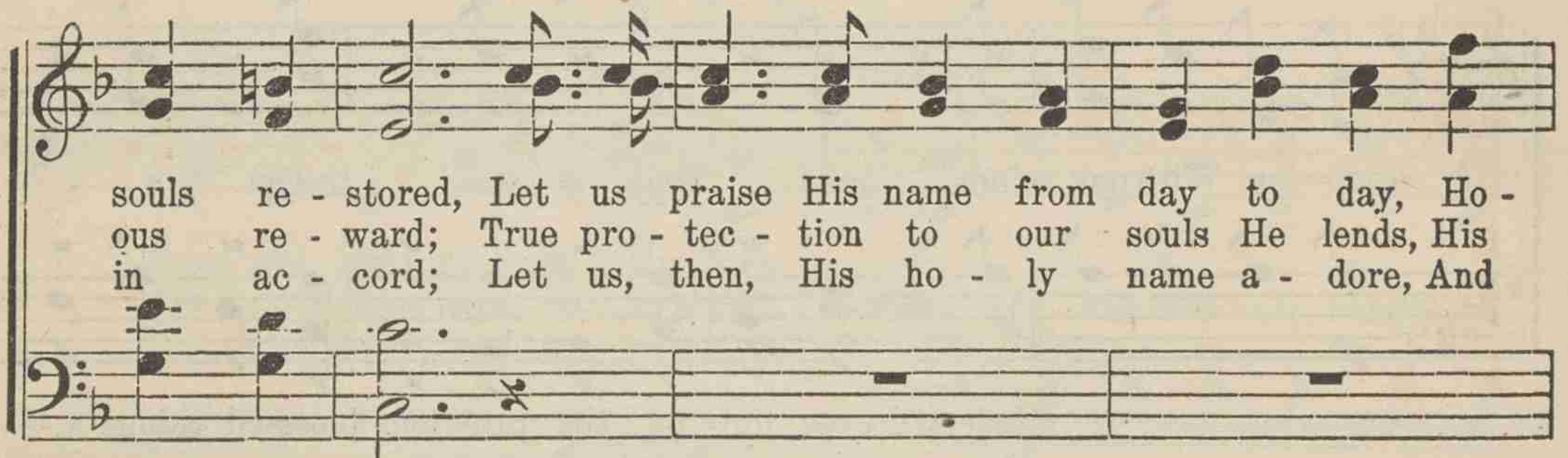
A. J. Showalter.



1. Faith - ful chil - dren of the Son of God, Since He has bought us
2. We re - ceive His bless - ings day by day, His glo - ry lights the
3. In His ho - ly tem - ple in the sky, Where an - gels laud and



with His blood, And by grace di - vine and won - der - ful our fainting
up - ward way, And He leads our souls past ev - 'ry snare to glo - ri -
mag - ni - fy, We shall share His glo - ry mar - vel - ous and praise Him



souls re - stored, Let us praise His name from day to day, Ho -
ous re - ward; True pro - tec - tion to our souls He lends, His
in ac - cord; Let us, then, His ho - ly name a - dore, And



san - nas sing a - long the way, Mag - ni - fy,.....
might - y arm up - holds, defends,
sounds His prais - es ev - er - more, Mag - ni - fy, yes, mag - ni - fy,



REFRAIN.
Laud and mag - ni - fy the Lord. Mag - ni - fy His
Mag - ni - fy

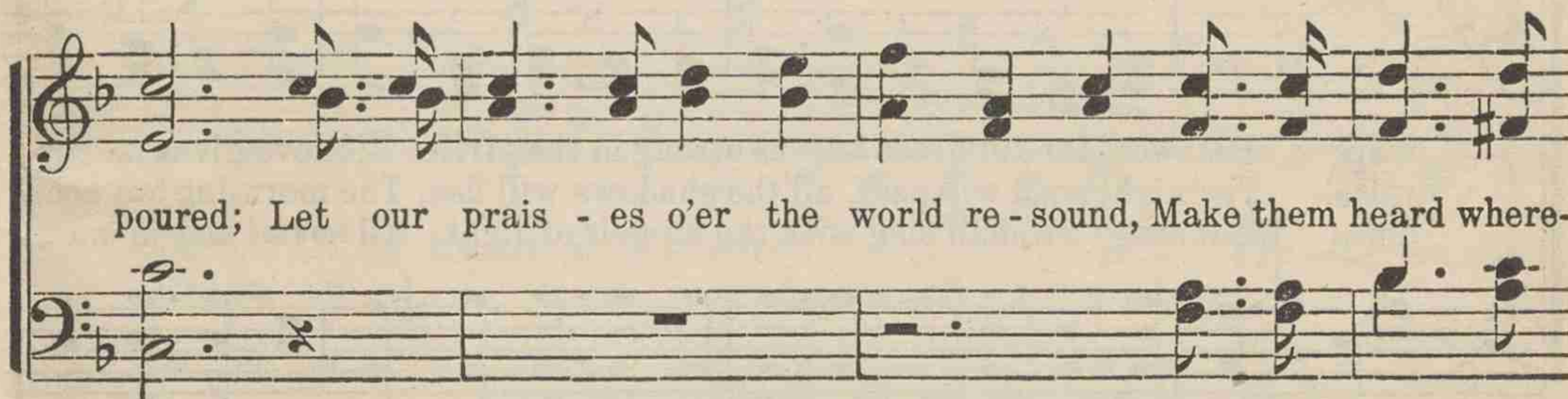
Laud and Magnify the Lord.



ho - ly name, O'er and o'er His love pro-claim; He has
O'er and o'er



died to re-deem us, Free - ly His all out -
He has died, free - ly died to re-deem us,



poured; Let our prais - es o'er the world re - sound, Make them heard where-



ev - er man is found, Mag - ni - fy,.....
Mag - ni - fy the might - y Lord,



Laud and mag - ni - fy the Lord, Laud and mag - ni - fy the Lord.

No. 207.

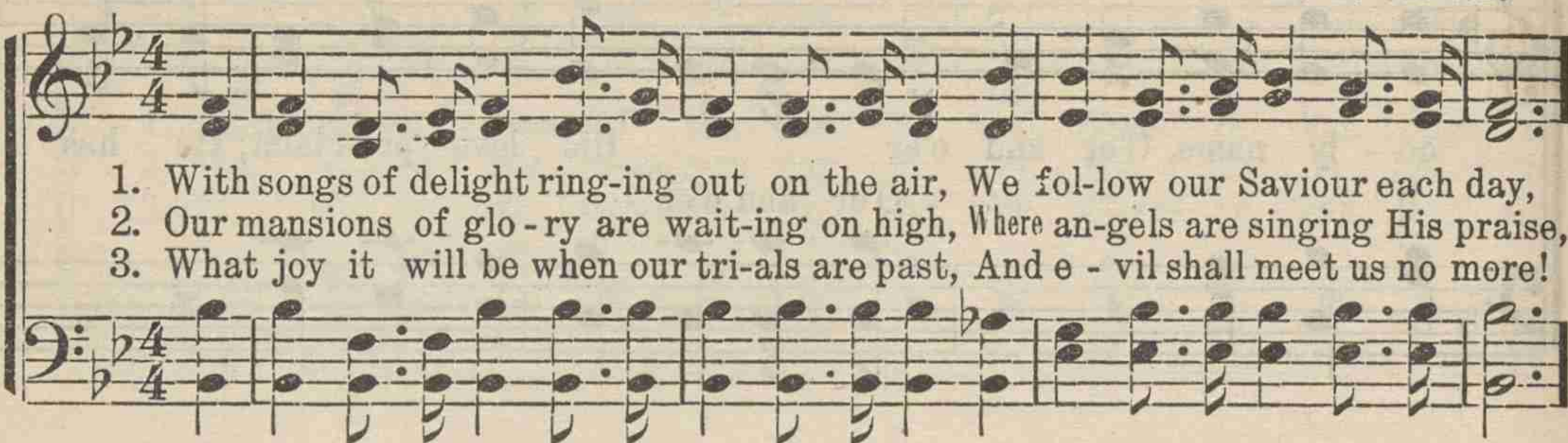
Glorious Praises Singing.

(Respectfully dedicated to my friend and teacher, Prof. H. M. Eagle.)

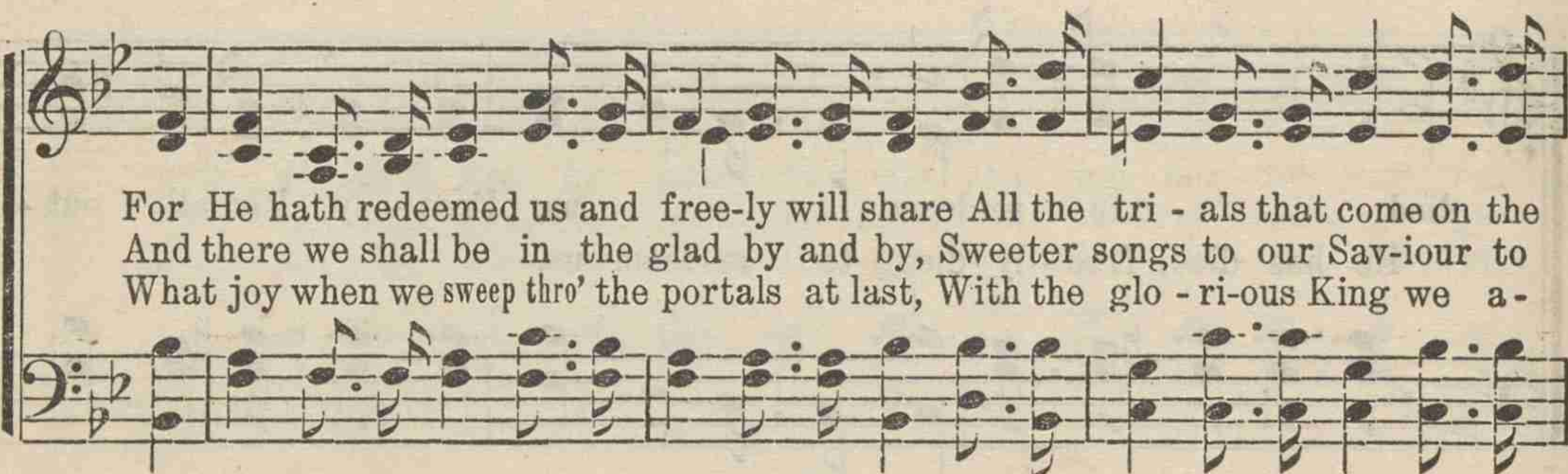
James Rowe.

L. D. Morris, owner, 1918.

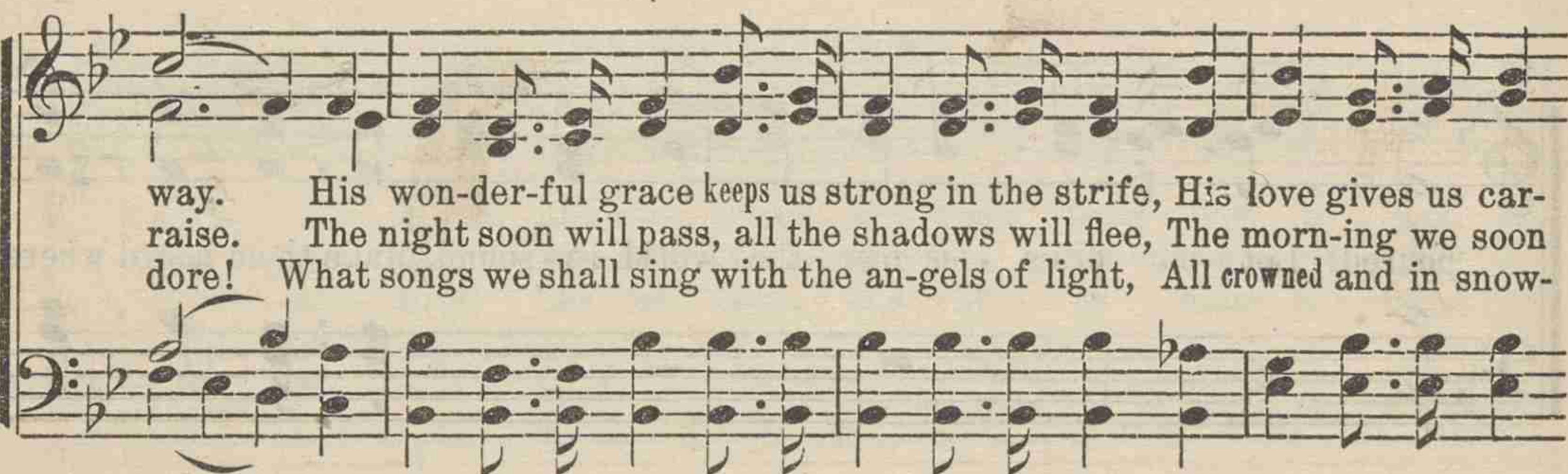
L. D. Morris.



1. With songs of delight ring-ing out on the air, We fol-low our Saviour each day,
 2. Our mansions of glo-ry are wait-ing on high, Where an-gels are singing His praise,
 3. What joy it will be when our tri-als are past, And e - vil shall meet us no more!



For He hath redeemed us and free-ly will share All the tri - als that come on the
 And there we shall be in the glad by and by, Sweeter songs to our Sav-iour to
 What joy when we sweep thro' the portals at last, With the glo - ri-ous King we a -



way. His won-der-ful grace keeps us strong in the strife, His love gives us car-
 raise. The night soon will pass, all the shadows will flee, The morn-ing we soon
 dore! What songs we shall sing with the an-gels of light, All crowned and in snow-



ols to sing; And so till shall end all the bat - tles of life, We'll fol-low our
 shall be - hold; So on-ward we go that our King we may see Some day in the
 y ar - ray, When tru - ly our faith shall be end - ed in sight, And dawns that all-

REFRAIN.

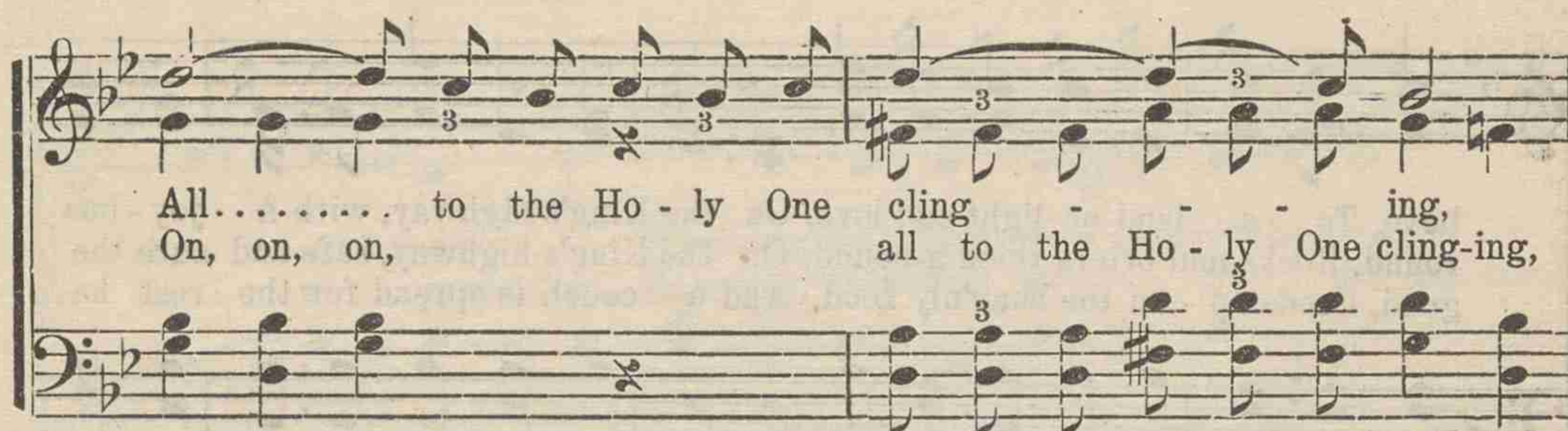


heav-en - ly King. Glo - ri-ous songs to Him sing - ing,
 cit - y of gold.
 glo - ri - ous day. On, on, on, glorious songs to Him singing,

Glorious Praises Singing.



Keep - ing the praise of Him ring - ing,
On, on, on, keep-ing the praise of Him ring-ing,



All..... to the Ho - ly One cling - ing,
On, on, on, all to the Ho - ly One cling-ing,



On..... to the cit-y a - bove;..... For safe we shall
On, on, on, on to the cit-y a - bove;



be in His pres-ence di-vine, All un - der the wings of the Dove, And



glo - ry, at last, on our spir-its shall shine, If we but a - bide in His love.

No. 208. On the King's Highway.

Palmer Hartsough.

B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner, 1917.

B. B. Beall.



1. On the King's high-way, with the ransomed throng, To a brighter world a -
2. On the King's high-way, tho' we tri - als meet, Dangers lurk-ing all a -
3. On the King's high-way, ev - 'ry trav - 'ler feeds From the Master's ta - ble



bove, To a land of light and love, On the King's highway, with a joy - ous
round, Rocks and briars thick a-bound, On the King's highway, safe and sure the
good, Feeds up - on the heav'nly food, And a couch is spread for the rest he



song, March we at His high command. On the King's highway, on the shin-ing
feet, And suf - fi-cient is His grace. On the King's highway troubles soon are
needs, And there's lack of no good thing. Come and march with us, all ye wand'ring



road, That the bless-ed ones have trod, To the cit - y of our God, On the
past, Then how smooth the way He leads, Then how swift the journey speeds, On the
ones, Leave the thorn-y path of sin, Come with us and glo - ry win, Come and

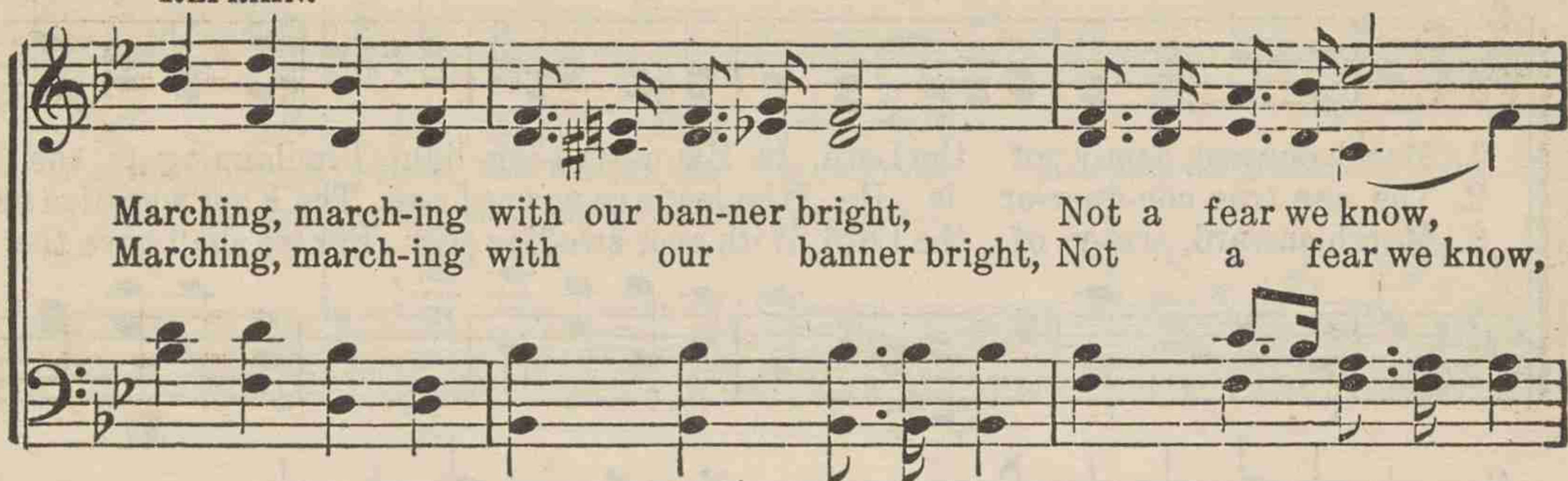


King's high-way, to that bright a - bode, March we on, a hap - py band.
King's high-way, there's a crown at last, For the vic - tors in this race.
join the ranks of the roy - al sons, On the high-way of the King.

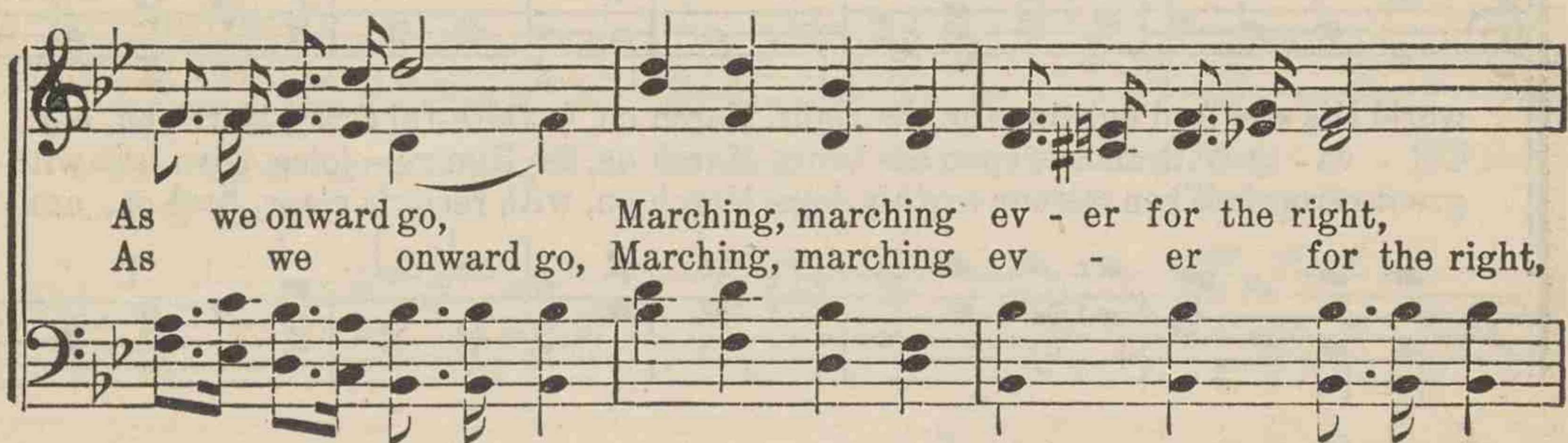


On the King's Highway.

REFRAIN.



Marching, march-ing with our ban-ner bright, Not a fear we know,
Marching, march-ing with our banner bright, Not a fear we know,



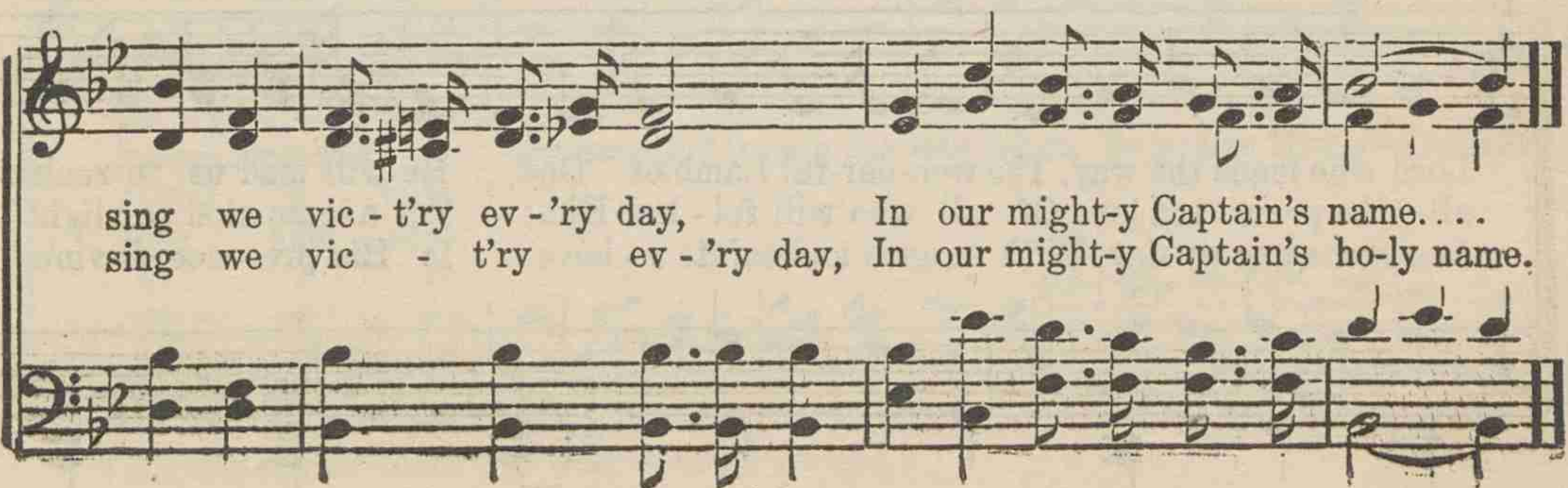
As we onward go, Marching, marching ev - er for the right,
As we onward go, Marching, marching ev - er for the right,



On with glad ac-claim, Oh! forward, forward, glo - ry leads the way,
On, yes, on with glad acclaim, Oh! forward, forward, glo - ry leads the way,



Foes that we must meet Fall beneath our feet, Shout we,
Foes that we must meet, Fall be - neath our feet, Shout we,



sing we vic - t'ry ev - 'ry day, In our might-y Captain's name....
sing we vic - t'ry ev - 'ry day, In our might-y Captain's ho-ly name.

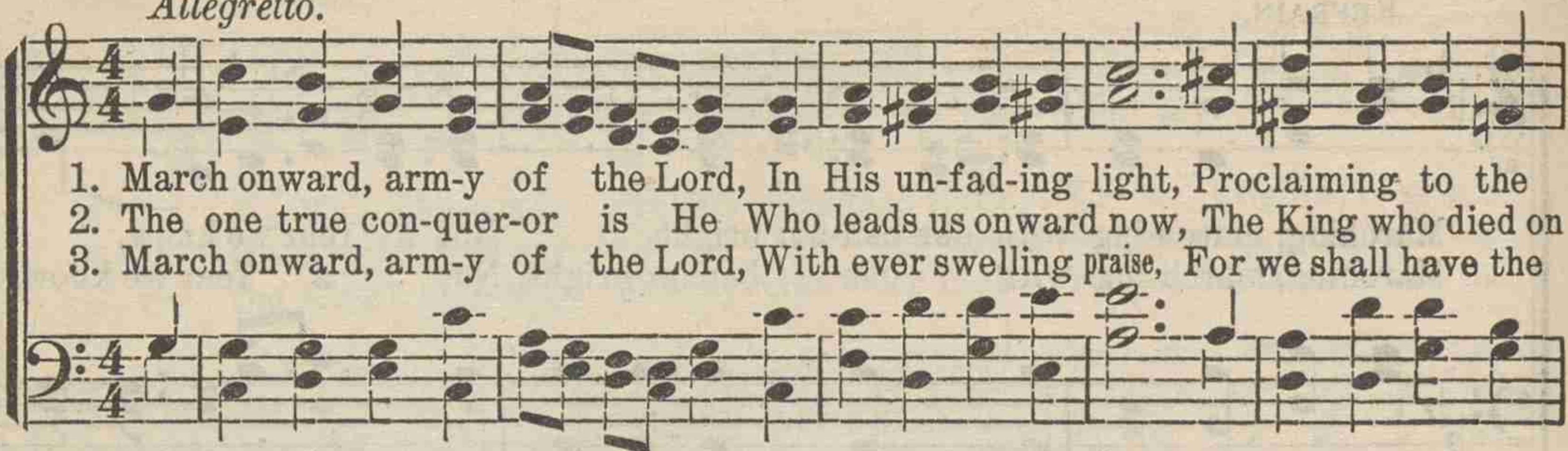
No. 209.

The True Conqueror.

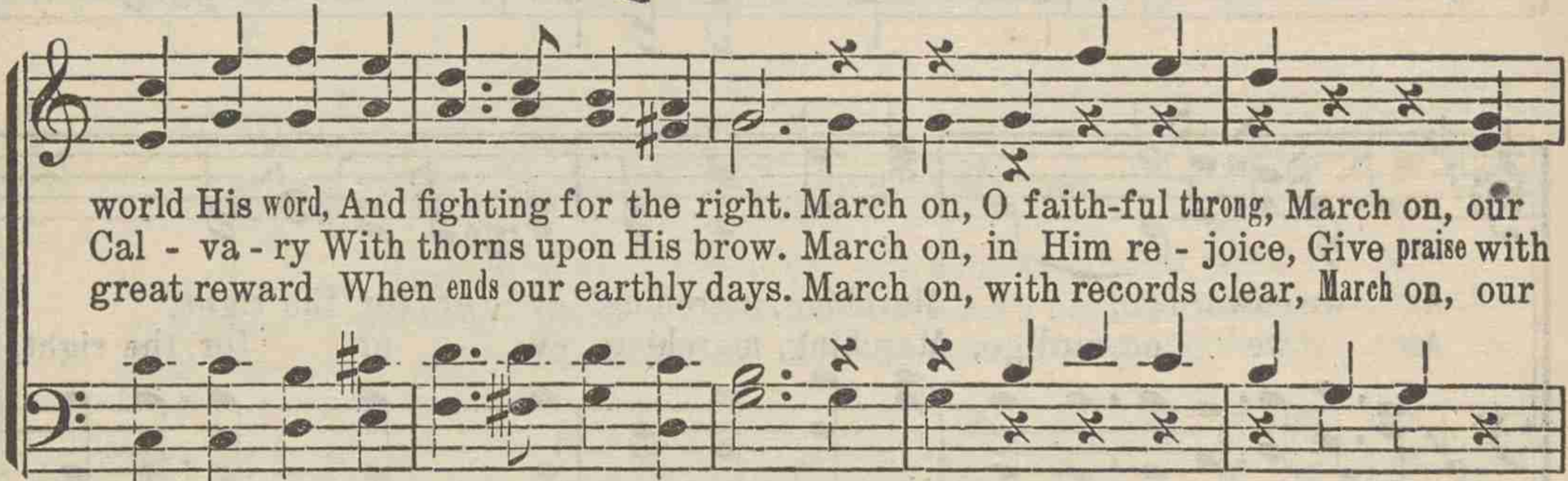
James Rowe.
Allegretto.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner.

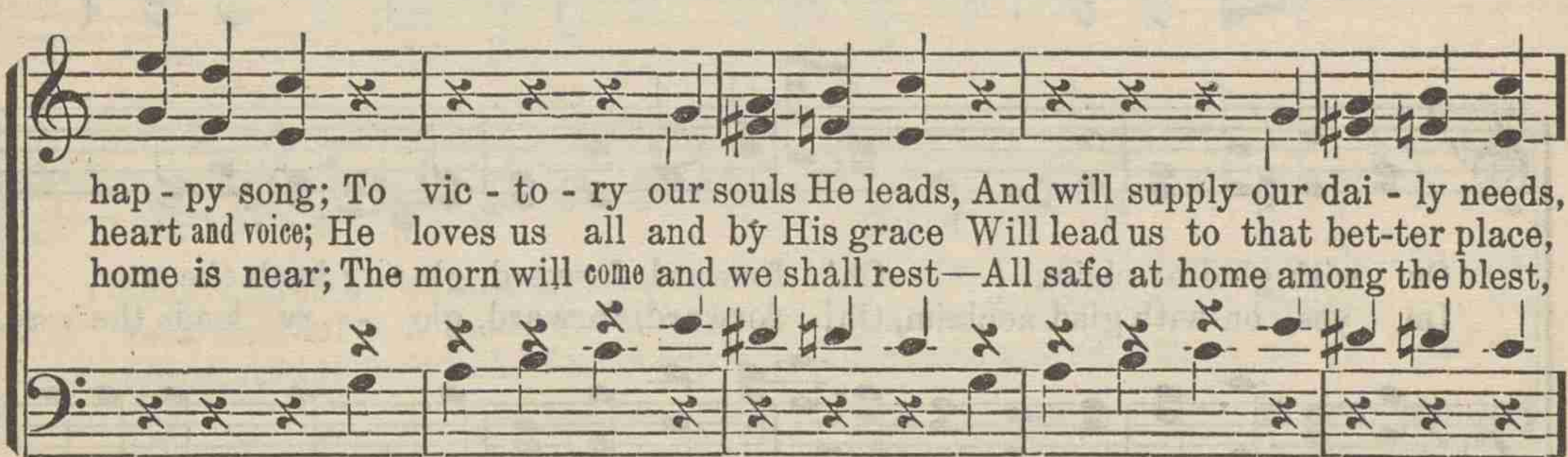
H. M. Eagle.



1. March onward, arm-y of the Lord, In His un-fad-ing light, Proclaiming to the
2. The one true con-quer-or is He Who leads us onward now, The King who died on
3. March onward, arm-y of the Lord, With ever swelling praise, For we shall have the



world His word, And fighting for the right. March on, O faith-ful throng, March on, our
Cal - va - ry With thorns upon His brow. March on, in Him re - joice, Give praise with
great reward When ends our earthly days. March on, with records clear, March on, our



hap - py song; To vic - to - ry our souls He leads, And will supply our dai - ly needs,
heart and voice; He loves us all and by His grace Will lead us to that bet-ter place,
home is near; The morn will come and we shall rest—All safe at home among the blest,



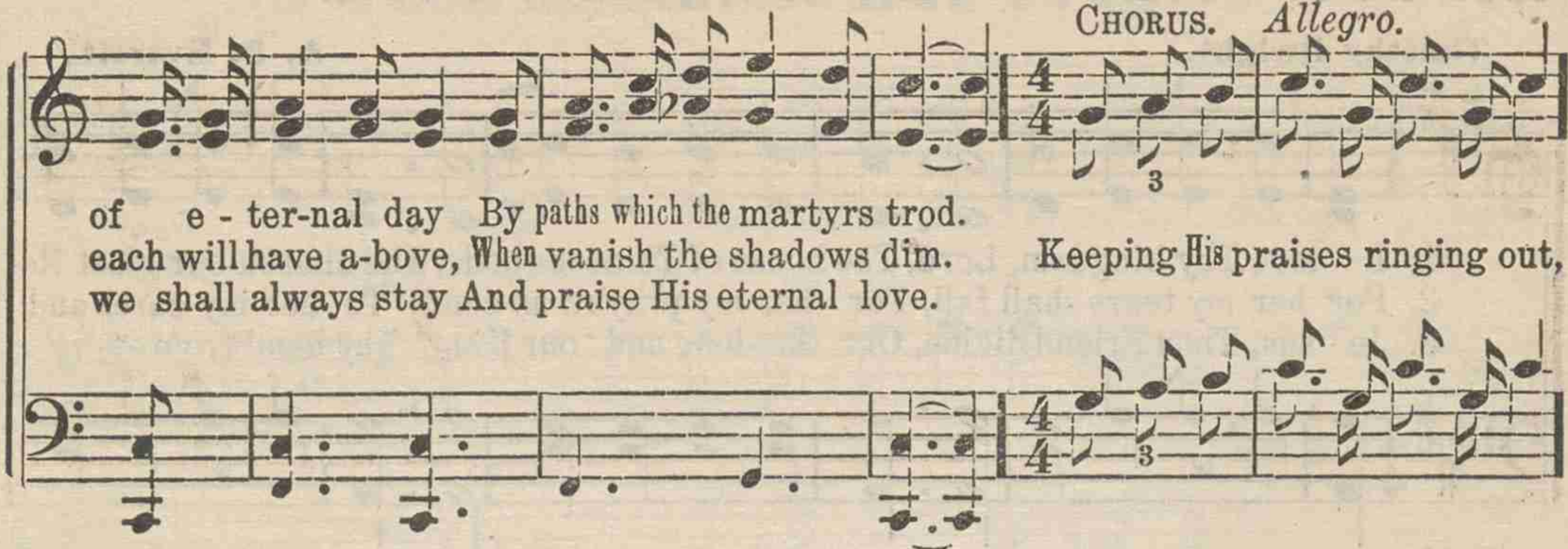
DUET. *Alto and Tenor.*
Andante. p
Let hap-py voic-es swell and soar And praise Him ev-er-more. It is heaven's own
Where we shall all with Him a - bide Completely sat-is-fied. He is worth-y of
No more to wan-der and be sad, But always free and glad. We shall look on His



Soprano and Alto. m
Lord who leads the way, The won-der-ful Lamb of God; He will lead us to realms
all the praise and love Of all who will fol-low Him; For a man-sion of light
face some hap py day, With an-gels and saints a - bove, In His presence di-vine

The True Conqueror.

CHORUS. *Allegro.*



of e - ter-nal day By paths which the martyrs trod.
each will have a-bove, When vanish the shadows dim. Keeping His praises ringing out,
we shall always stay And praise His eternal love.



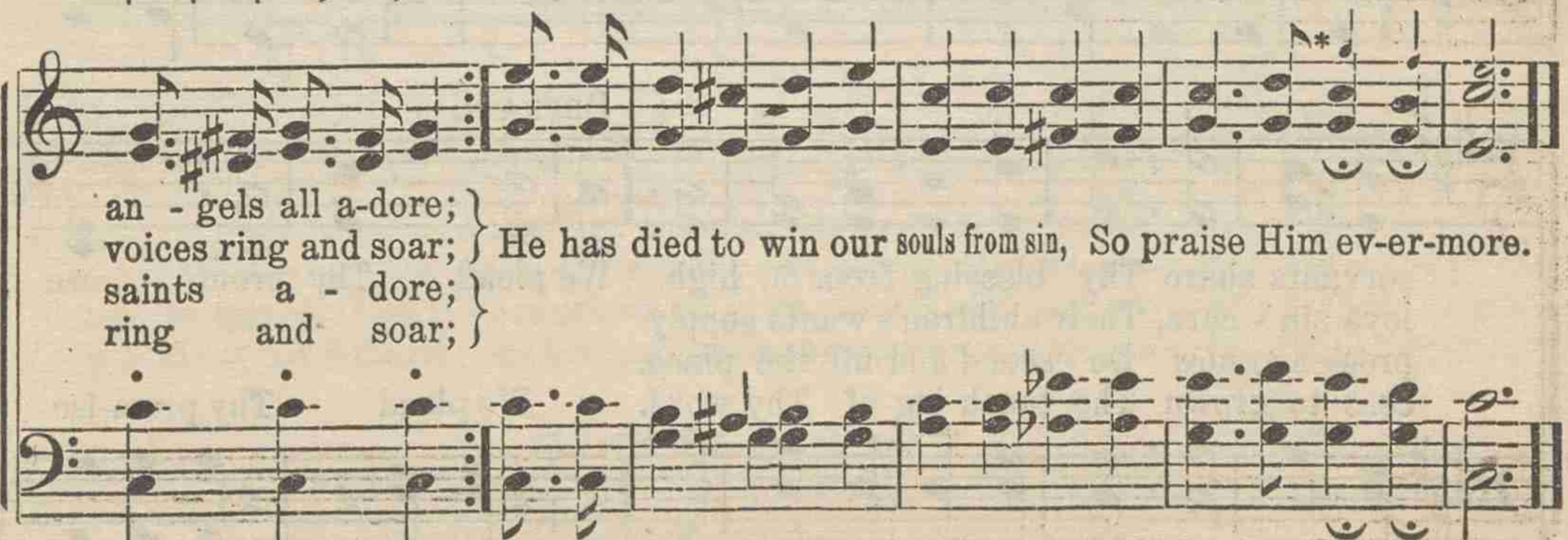
Joy - ful-ly march a-long With the King ... who to vic-to - ry leads; ... Fill the
With the King who safe-ly leads;



sky with our hap-pi-est song; All the way He sup-ple-eth our
Fill the sky with hap - py song; All the way He



needs, ... Ev - 'ry day He supplies our needs: { Give praise to the King whom the
fills our needs, { In an - thems of gladness let
{ Praise Him whom the
{ Let glad voie - es



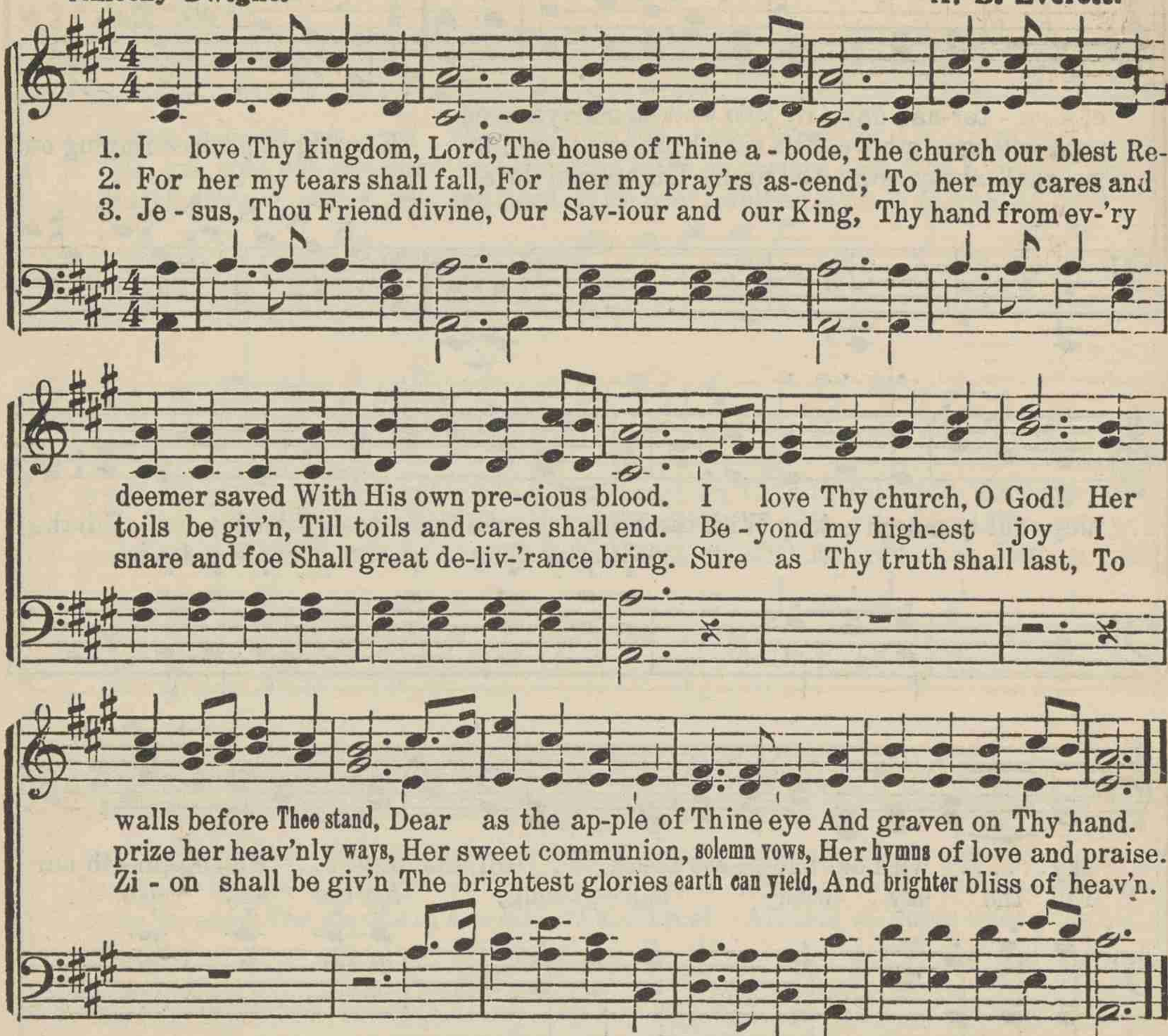
an - gels all a-dore; }
voices ring and soar; } He has died to win our souls from sin, So praise Him ev-er-more.
saints a - dore; }
ring and soar; }

* Several select voices will sing the small notes.

No. 210. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight.

A. B. Everett.



1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The church our blest Re-
 2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and
 3. Je - sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav-iour and our King, Thy hand from ev'-ry

deemer saved With His own pre-cious blood. I love Thy church, O God! Her
 toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my high-est joy I
 snare and foe Shall great de-liv'-rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To

walls before Thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye And graven on Thy hand.
 prize her heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 Zi - on shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 211. O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

Burton. Arr.

A. J. Showalter, owner.

A. J. Showalter.



1. O Thou that hear-est pray'r! At - tend our hum-ble cry, And let Thy
 2. If earth - ly par - ents hear Their children when they cry; If they with
 3. Our heav'n-ly Fath-er Thou, We child-ren of Thy grace, O let Thy
 4. O send Thy spir - it down On all the na-tions, Lord, With great suc -

servants share Thy blessing from on high. We plead Thy prom - ise
 love sin - cere, Their children's wants supply.
 pres-ence now De - scend and fill the place.
 cess to crown The teach-ing of Thy word. We plead Thy prom-ise

O Thou that Hearest Prayer.



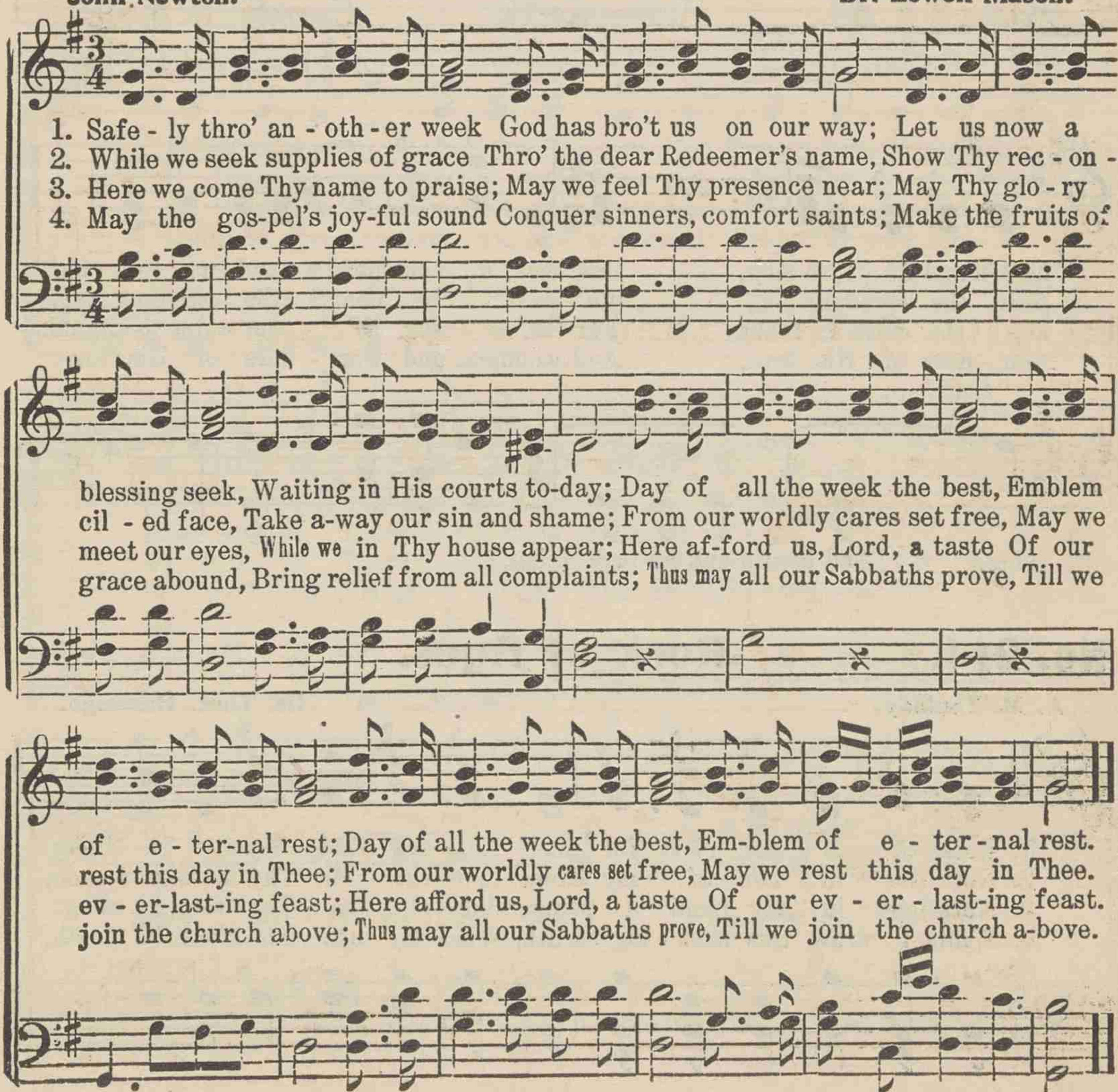
now, O Lord, The prom-ise of Thy word; De-scend up -
 now, O Lord, Thy promise, Lord, De-scend

on us from a - bove, And fill us with Thy love.
 up - on us from Thy heav'nly courts above,

No. 212. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton.

Dr. Lowell Mason.



1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week God has bro't us on our way; Let us now a
2. While we seek supplies of grace Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy rec - on -
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy presence near; May Thy glo - ry
4. May the gos-pel's joy-ful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of

blessing seek, Waiting in His courts to-day; Day of all the week the best, Emblem
 cil - ed face, Take a-way our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free, May we
 meet our eyes, While we in Thy house appear; Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our
 grace abound, Bring relief from all complaints; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we

of e - ter-nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter-nal rest.
 rest this day in Thee; From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 ev - er-last-ing feast; Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last-ing feast.
 join the church above; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a-bove.

No. 213.

Joy to the World.

. I. Watts.

G. F. Handel.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let ev - 'ry
 2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While fields and
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories



heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sounding joy, Re -
 make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 of His right - eous - ness, And wonders of His love, And
 And heav'n and na - ture



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won - ders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.
 Sing.....
 sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,

No. 214.

Rock of Ages.

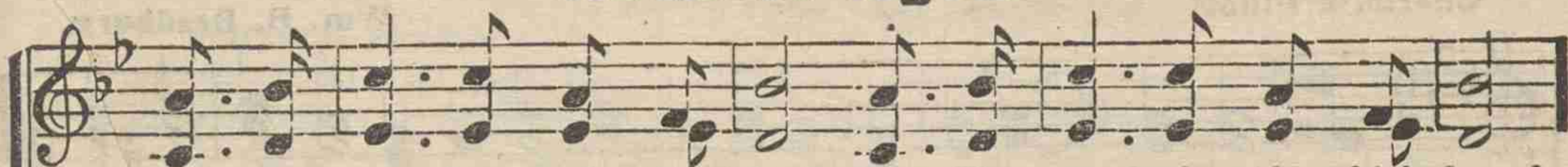
A. M. Toplady.

Dr. Thos. Hastings.



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

Rock of Ages.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,




Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Vile, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



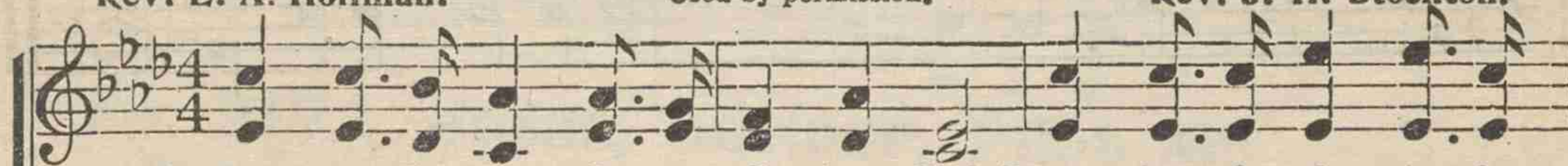
No. 215.

Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Used by permission.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
 3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast Thy poor soul at the




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

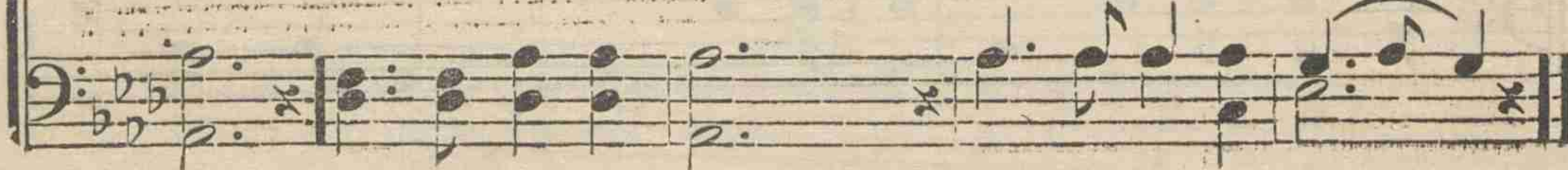


D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His

FINE. REFRAIN.



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



No. 216.

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a - bout With ma - ny a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am— Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Fight - ing and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 217. Am I A Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts.

Dr. T. A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb,
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

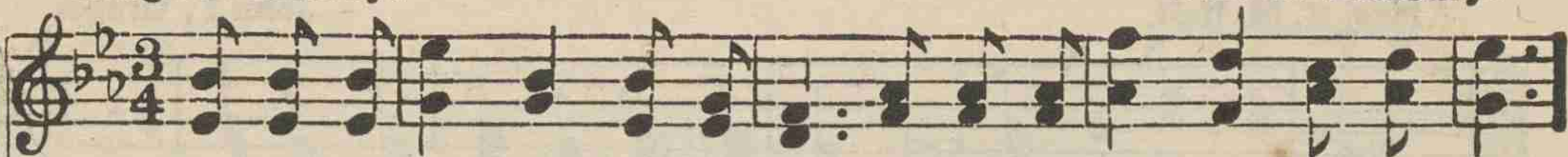
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this dark world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

No. 218.

Asleep In Jesus.

Margaret Mackay.

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! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge 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 his ven - omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.



No. 219. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



D. C.—Chart and com-pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D. C.—Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.



Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy • breast,

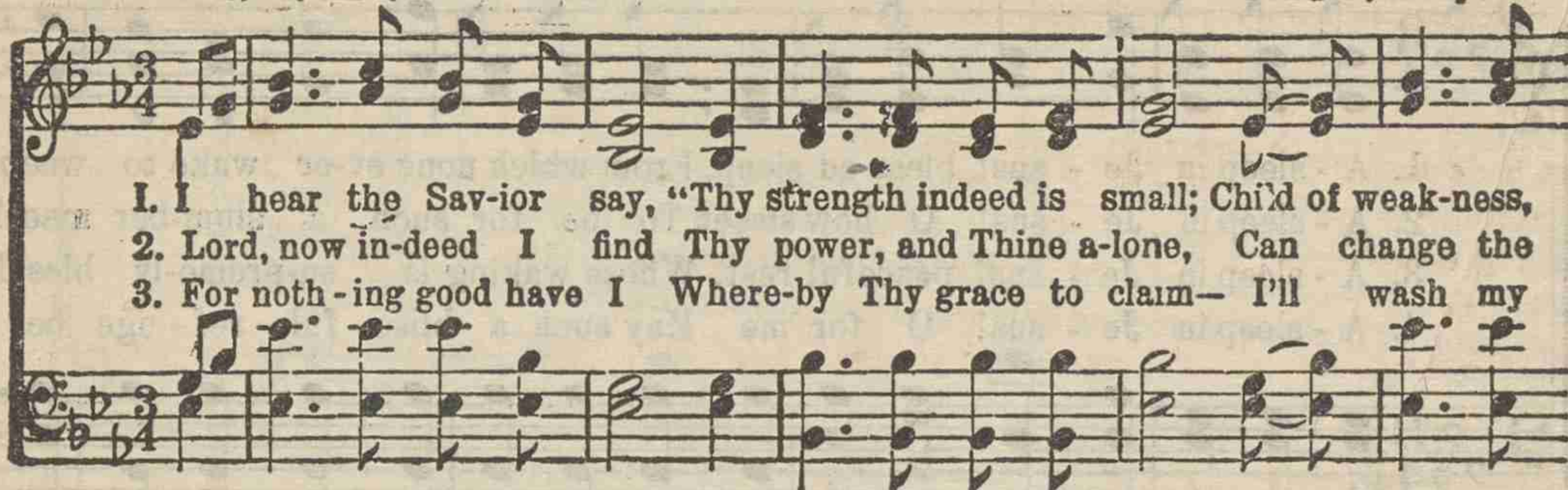


No. 220.

Jesus Paid It All.

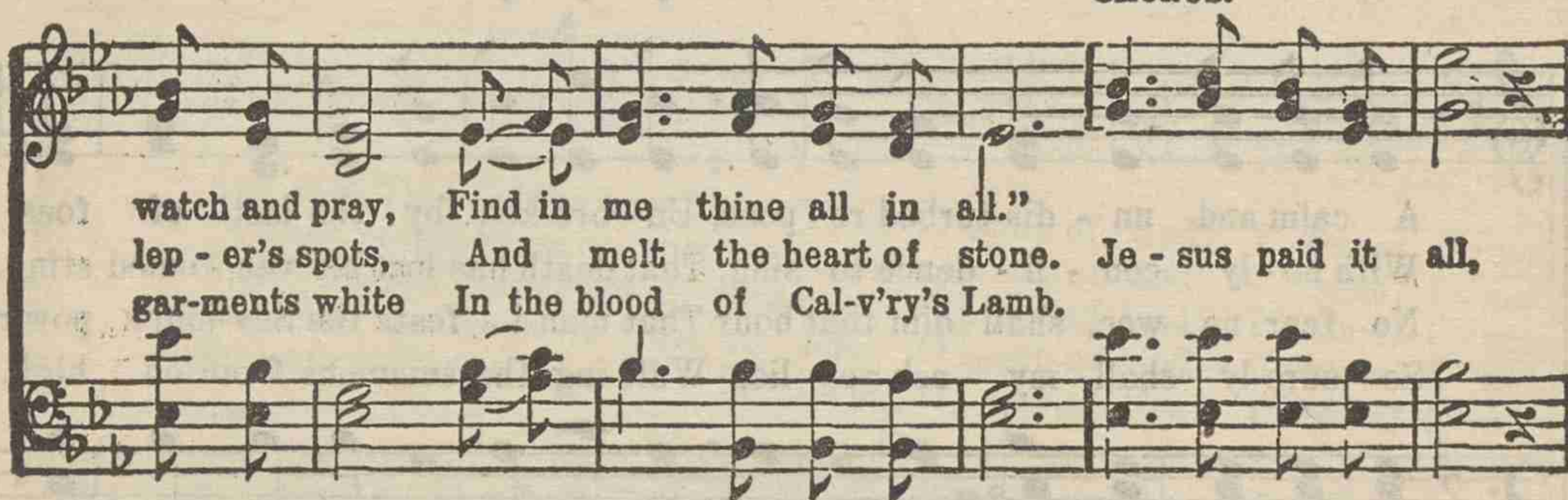
Mrs. M. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.

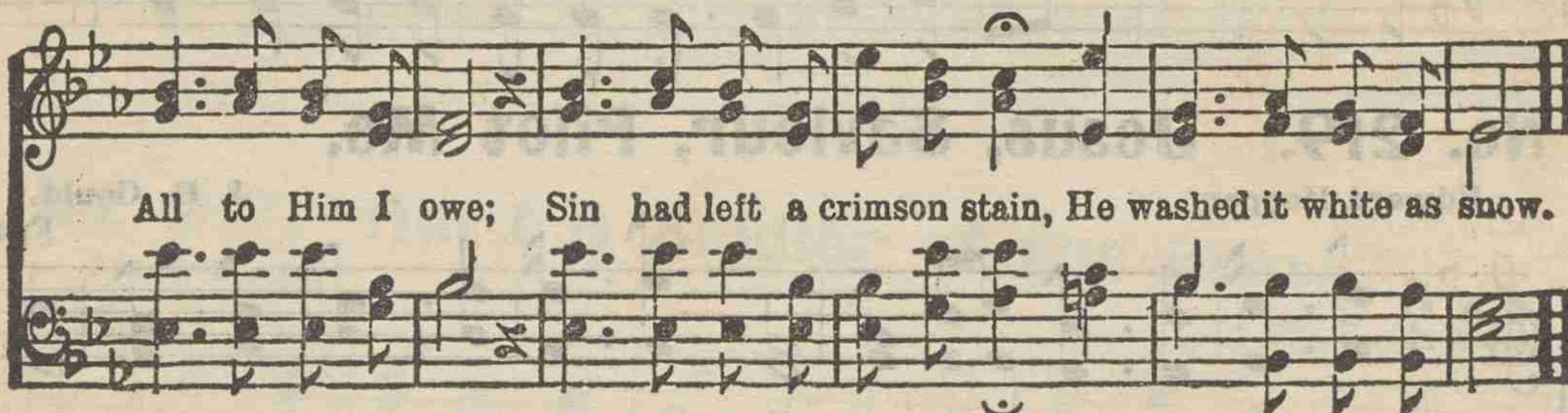


1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weak-ness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my

CHORUS.



watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.



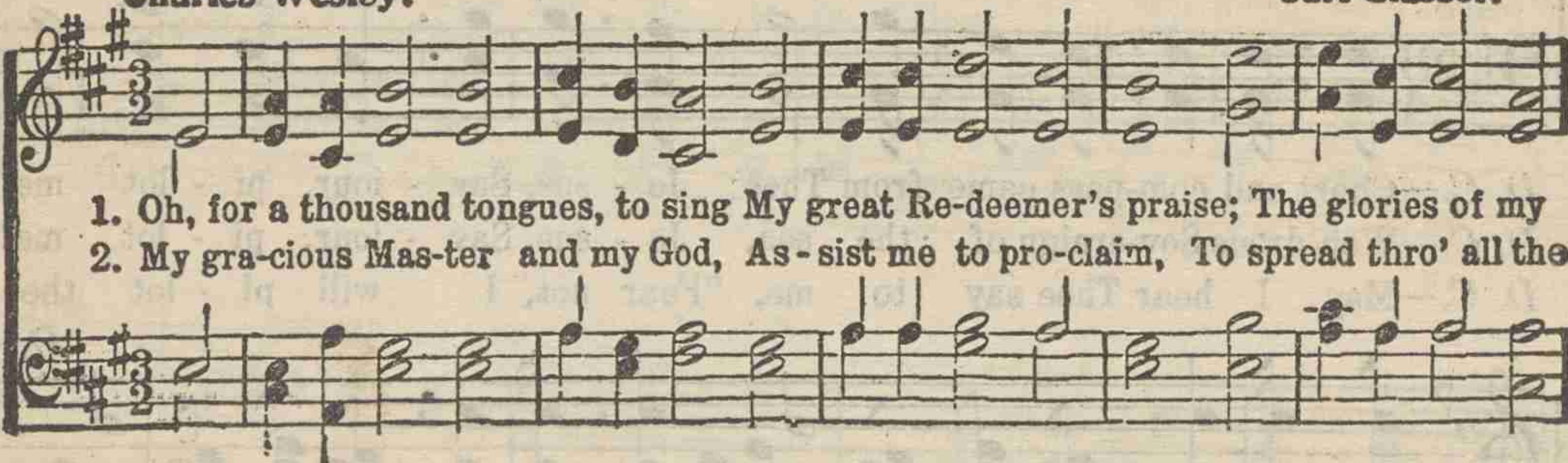
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 221.

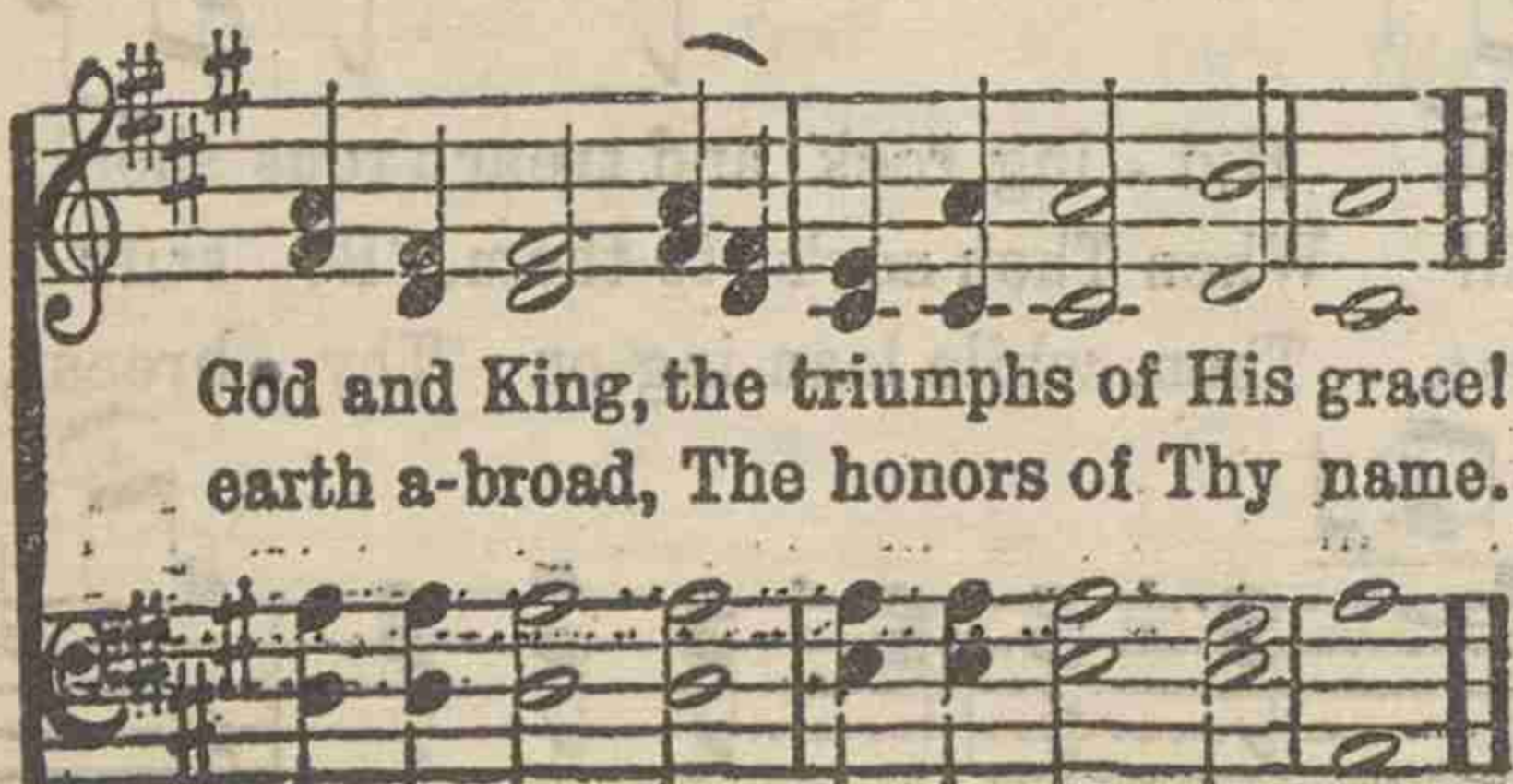
Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley.

Carl Glasser.



1. Oh, for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Re-deemer's praise; The glories of my
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim, To spread thro' all the



God and King, the triumphs of His grace! earth a-broad, The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease:
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

No. 222.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
An-gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!



No. 223.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness



while I pray, Take all my sin a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.



No. 224.

I Am Coming, Lord.

L. M.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 225.

My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Meath,

Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are press-ing
 2. O watch, and fight and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re-new it bold-ly ev - 'ry

hard To draw thee from the skies.
 day, And help di-vine im-plore.

- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor lay Thine armor down:
 The work of faith will not be done,
 Till Thou obtain the crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring me to thy God;
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
 To His divine abode.

No. 226. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer.

Lowell Mason.



1. { Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, [Omit.] Work 'mid springing
D. C.—Work, for the night is com - ing, [Omit.] When man's work is



FINE.

D. C.



flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
done.



- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 227. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts.

Hugh Wilson.



1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit - y!



sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!



- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

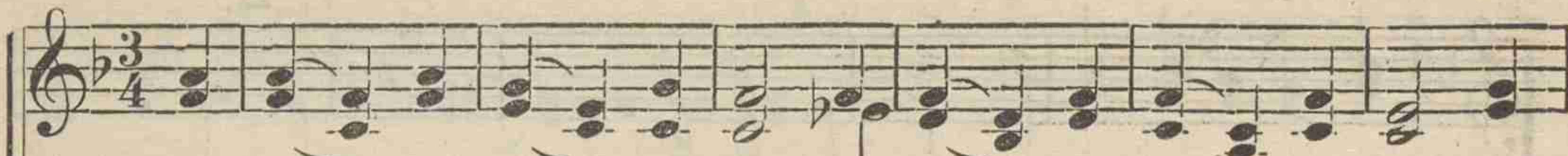
- 4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 228.

Dennis. S. M.

John Fawcett.

H. G. Naegeli.
Arr. by W. B. Bradbury.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But




fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, — Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.



No. 229.

Olive's Brow. L. M.

Wm. B. Tappan.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, The Sav - ior wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The man of sor - row weeps in blood;
3. 'Tis midnight; and from eth - er plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;




'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suff'ring Savior prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for - sak - en by His God.
Un - heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

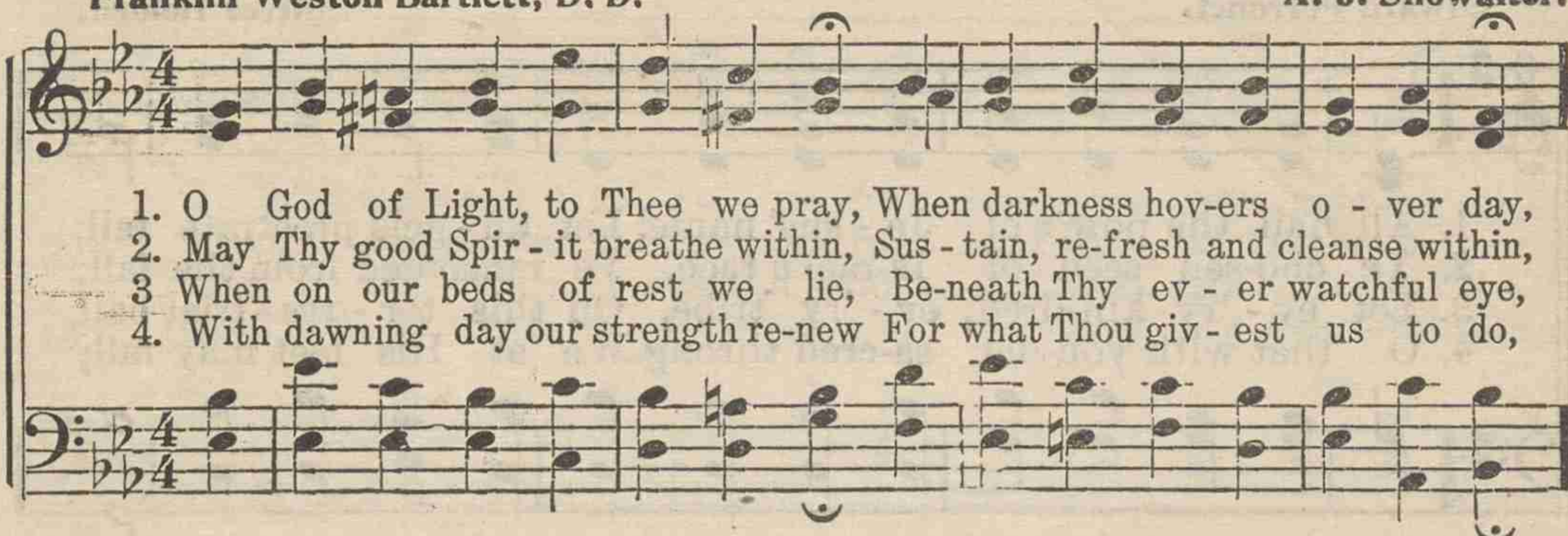


No. 230

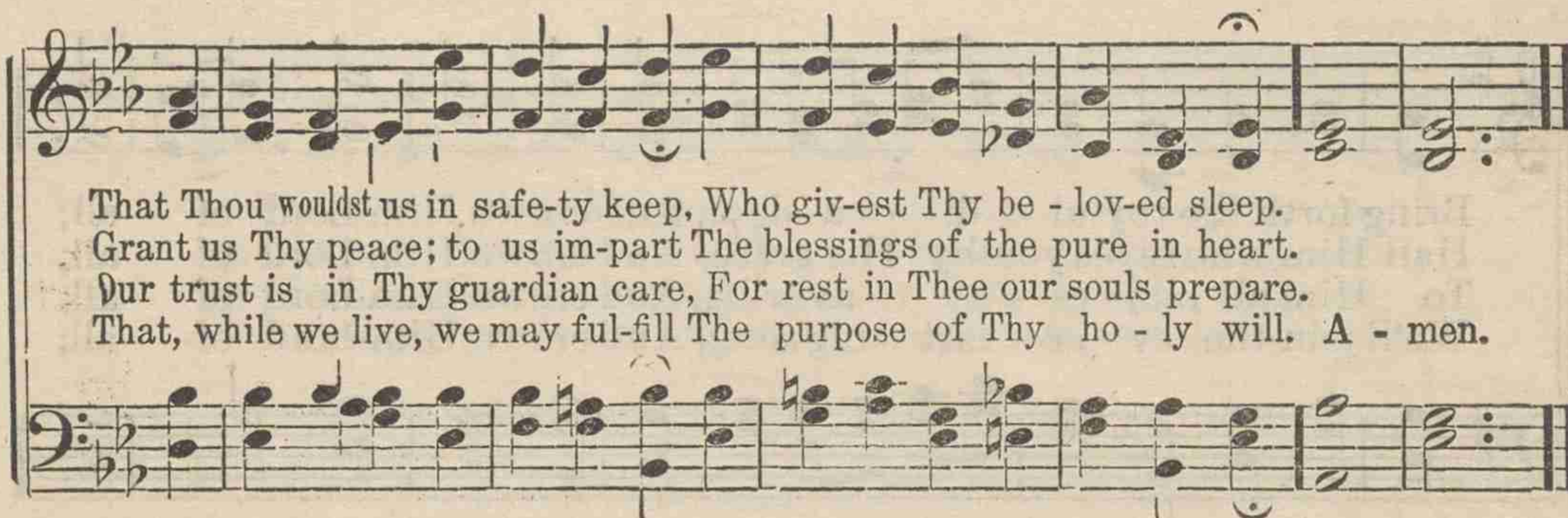
O God of Light.

Franklin Weston Bartlett, D. D.

A. J. Showalter.



1. O God of Light, to Thee we pray, When darkness hov-ers o - ver day,
 2. May Thy good Spir - it breathe within, Sus - tain, re-fresh and cleanse within,
 3. When on our beds of rest we lie, Be-neath Thy ev - er watchful eye,
 4. With dawning day our strength re-new For what Thou giv - est us to do,



That Thou wouldst us in safe-ty keep, Who giv-est Thy be - lov-ed sleep.
 Grant us Thy peace; to us im-part The blessings of the pure in heart.
 Our trust is in Thy guardian care, For rest in Thee our souls prepare.
 That, while we live, we may ful-fill The purpose of Thy ho - ly will. A - men.

No. 231. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

Marcus M. Wells.

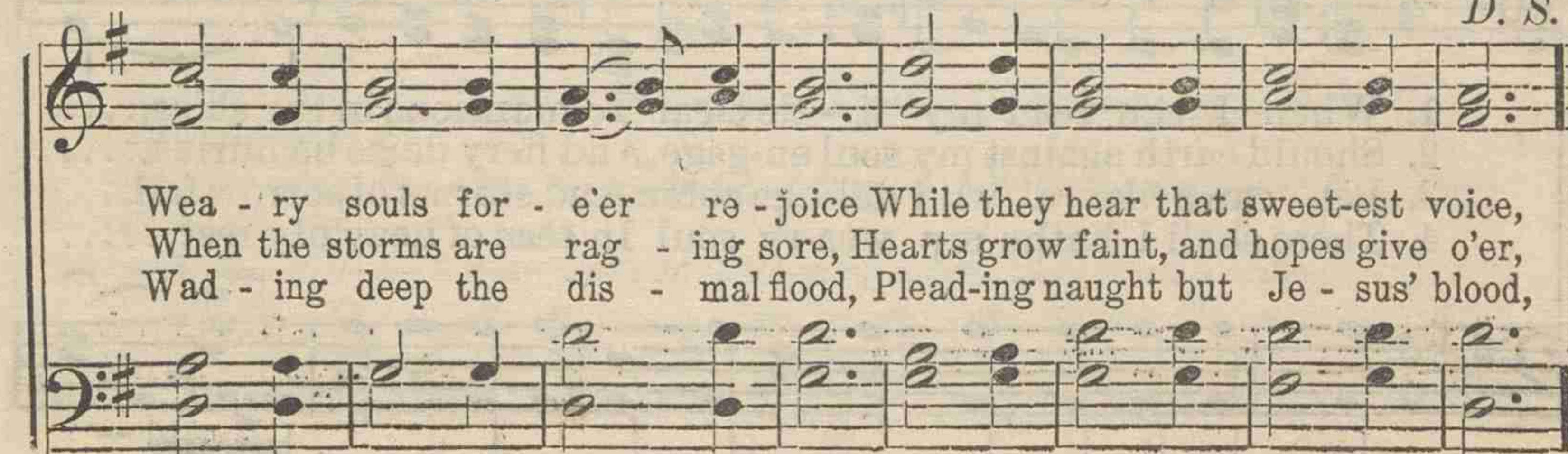
FINE.



1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side, }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land; }
 2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear. Grop - ing on in dark - ness here; }
 3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Trust-ing that our names are there, }

D. C.—Whis-per soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

D. S.



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice While they hear that sweet-est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

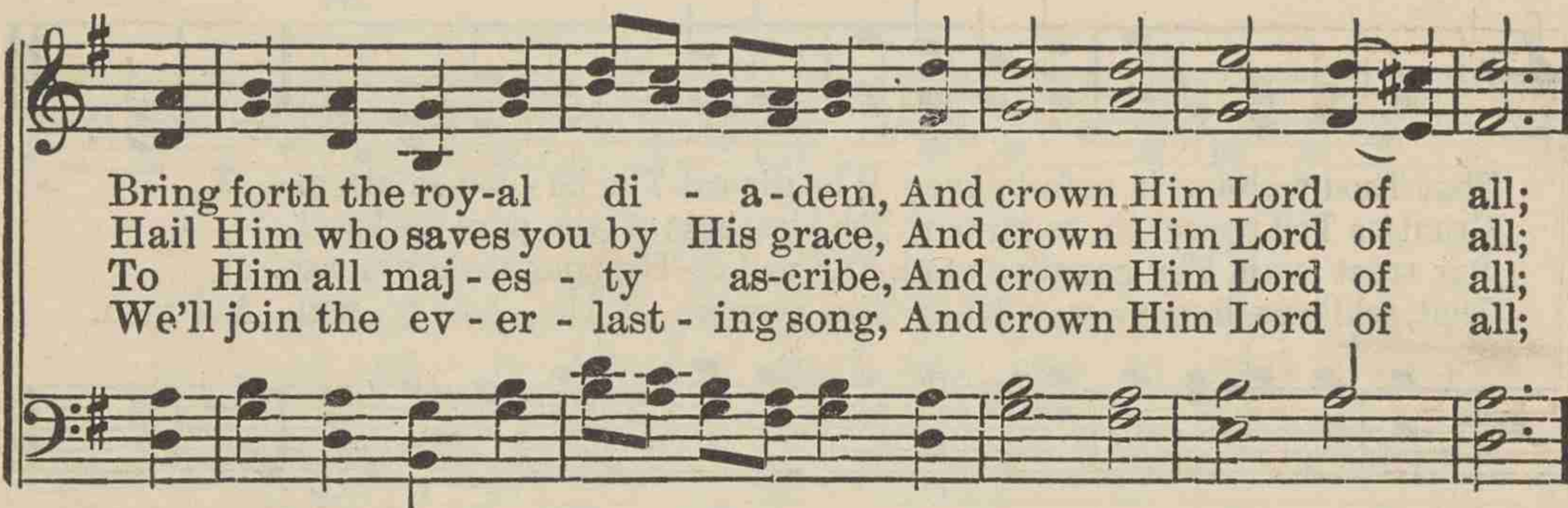
No. 232. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall;
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O 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;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, 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 roy-al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, 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. 233. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts.

J. C. Leroy.



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,....
 2. Should earth against my soul en-gage, And fiery darts be hurled,....
 3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come And storms of sorrow fall,...
 4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

When I Can Read My Title Clear.

FIN.

I bid fare-well to ev-'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou-ble roll A-cross my peace-ful breast.

D. S.

And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes.....
And face a frowning world, ... And face a frowning world;
My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all;.....
A-cross my peace-ful breast, ... A-cross my peaceful breast;....

No. 234 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley.

S. B. Marsh.

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,	}	{	Hide me, O my
While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high;			Till the storm of
2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;	}	{	All my trust on
Leave, O leave me not a-lone, Still support and comfort me.			All my help from
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin.	}	{	Thou of life the
Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within.			Free-ly let me

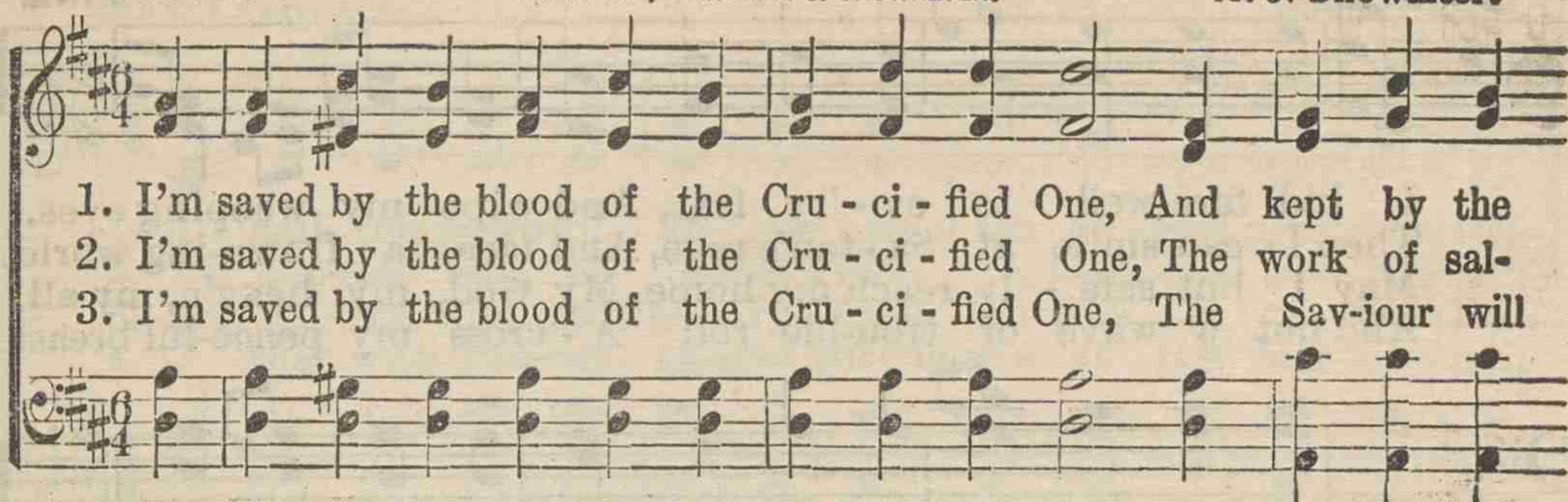
Sav-iour, hide,	}	{	Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
life is past;			
Thee is stayed,	}	{	Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the shadow of Thy wing
Thee I bring,			
Fountain art,	}	{	Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty.
take of Thee;			

No. 235. I'm Saved By the Blood.

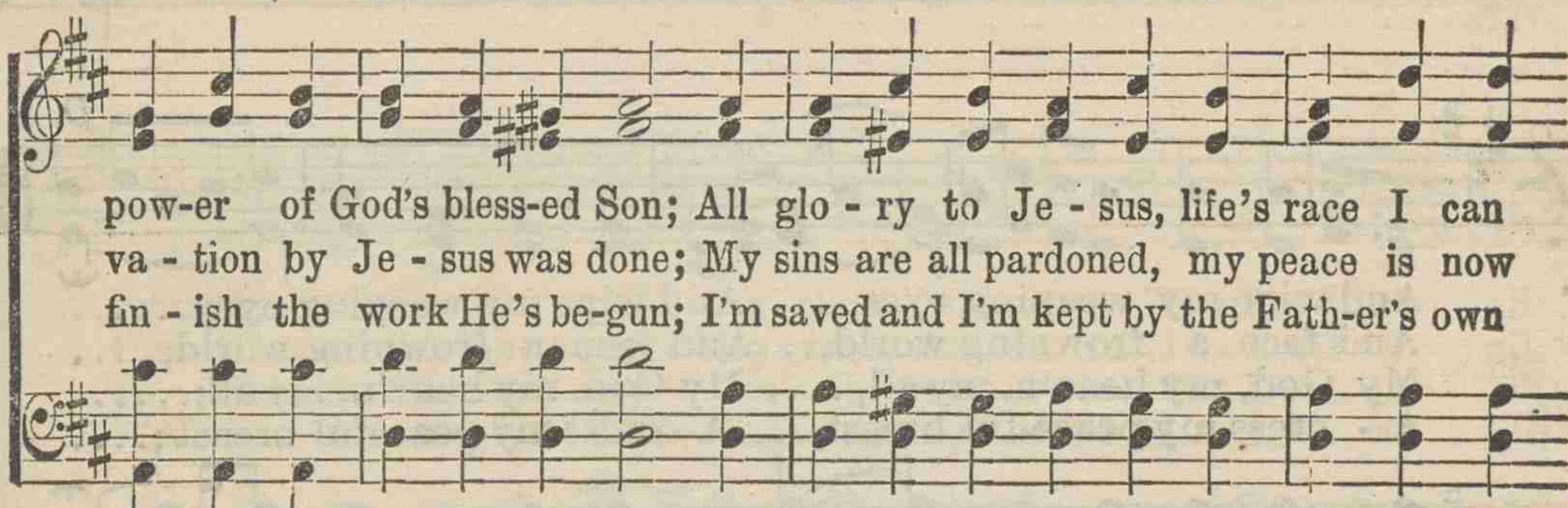
A. J. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1906. BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

A. J. Showalter.

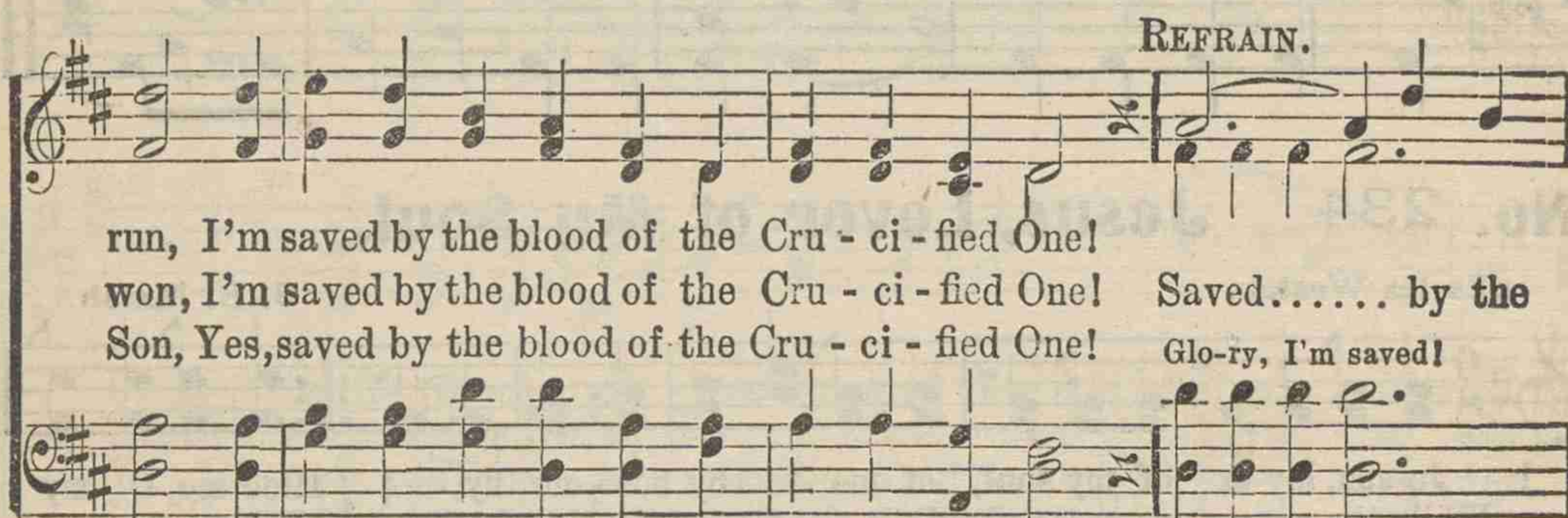


1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, And kept by the
 2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The work of sal-
 3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The Sav-iour will

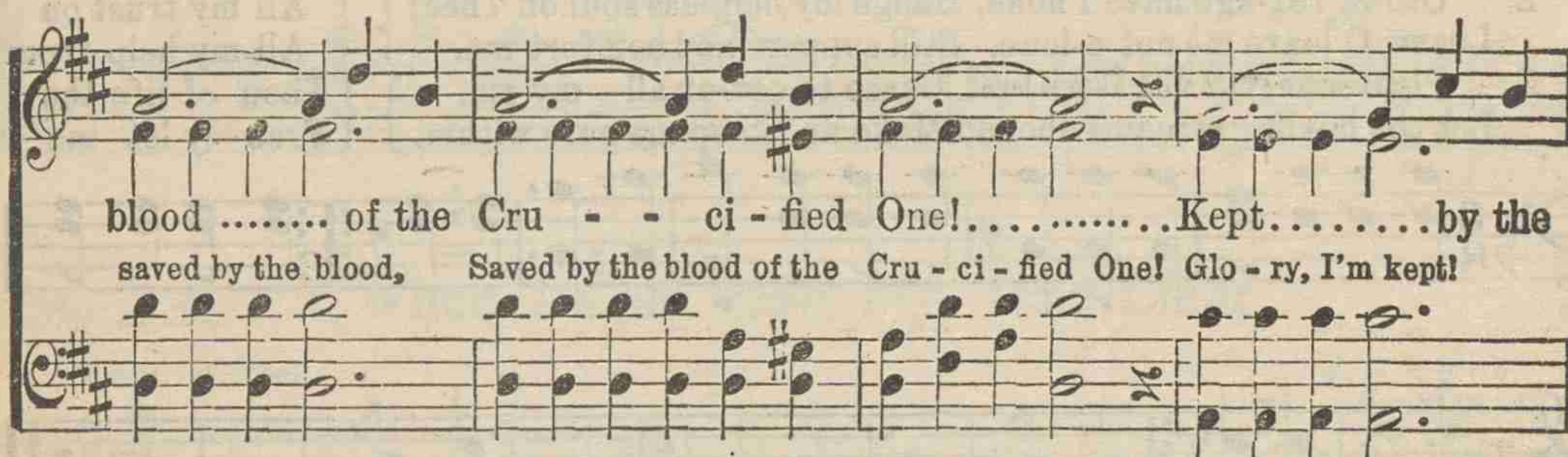


pow-er of God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can
 va - tion by Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now
 fin - ish the work He's be-gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fath-er's own

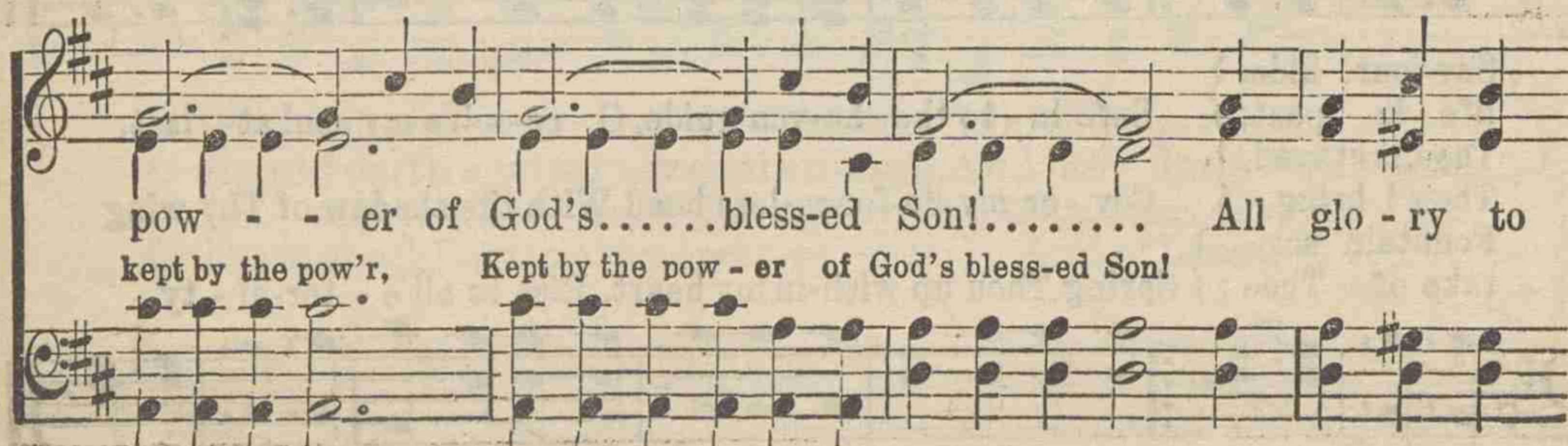
REFRAIN.



run, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 won, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Saved..... by the
 Son, Yes, saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo-ry, I'm saved!



blood of the Cru - - ci - fied One! Kept..... by the
 saved by the blood, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm kept!



pow - - er of God's..... bless-ed Son! All glo - ry to
 kept by the pow'r, Kept by the pow - er of God's bless-ed Son!

I'm Saved By the Blood.

Je-sus, my fears are all gone, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

No. 236. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms!

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1887.

A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the Ev - er-
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the Ev - er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev - er-

last - ing Arms! What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing Arms! O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing Arms! I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

FINE. REFRAIN.
 Lean-ing on the Ev - er - last-ing Arms! Lean - ing, lean - ing,
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on Je-sus,

D.S.-Lean-ing on the Ev - er - last-ing Arms.

D. S.
 Safe and se-cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing,
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, Lean-ing on Je-sus,

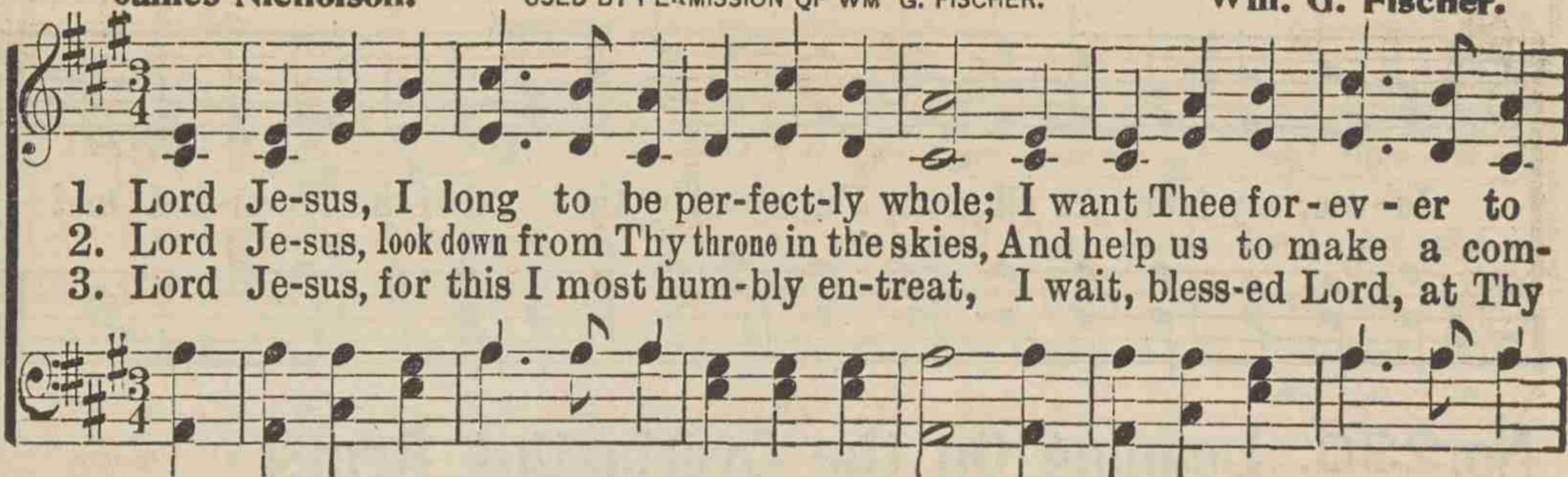
No. 237.

Whiter Than Snow.

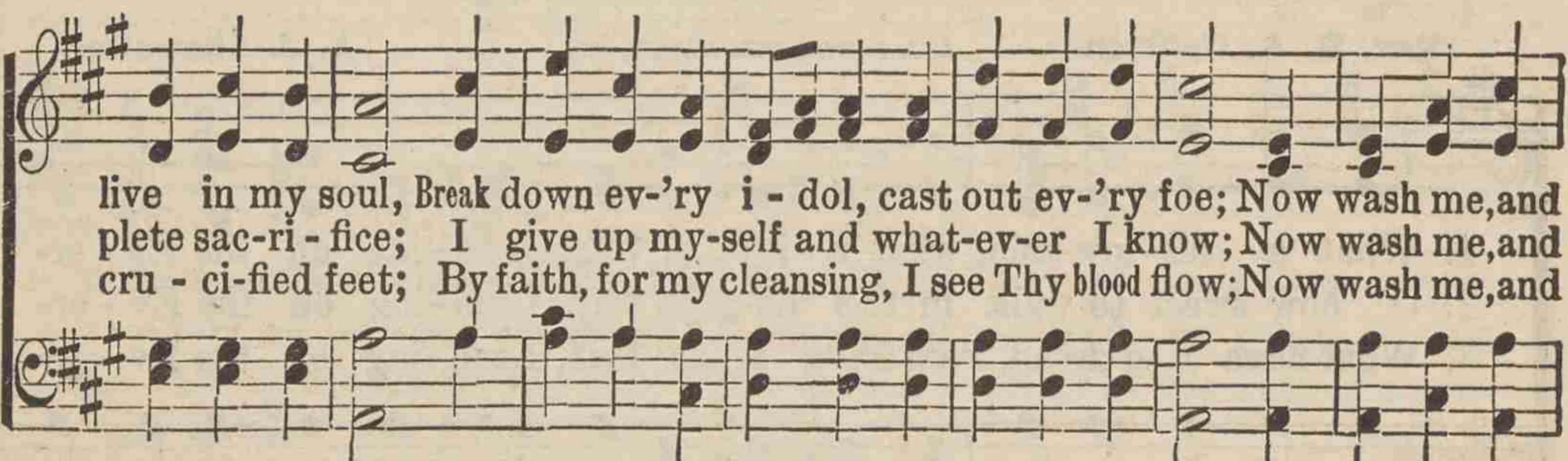
James Nicholson.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER.

Wm. G. Fischer.



1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to
 2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help us to make a com-
 3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy



live in my soul, Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now wash me, and
 plete sac-ri - fice; I give up my-self and what-ev-er I know; Now wash me, and
 cru - ci-fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now wash me, and

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.



I shall be whit-er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes, whit-er than snow; Now wash me, and

No. 238.

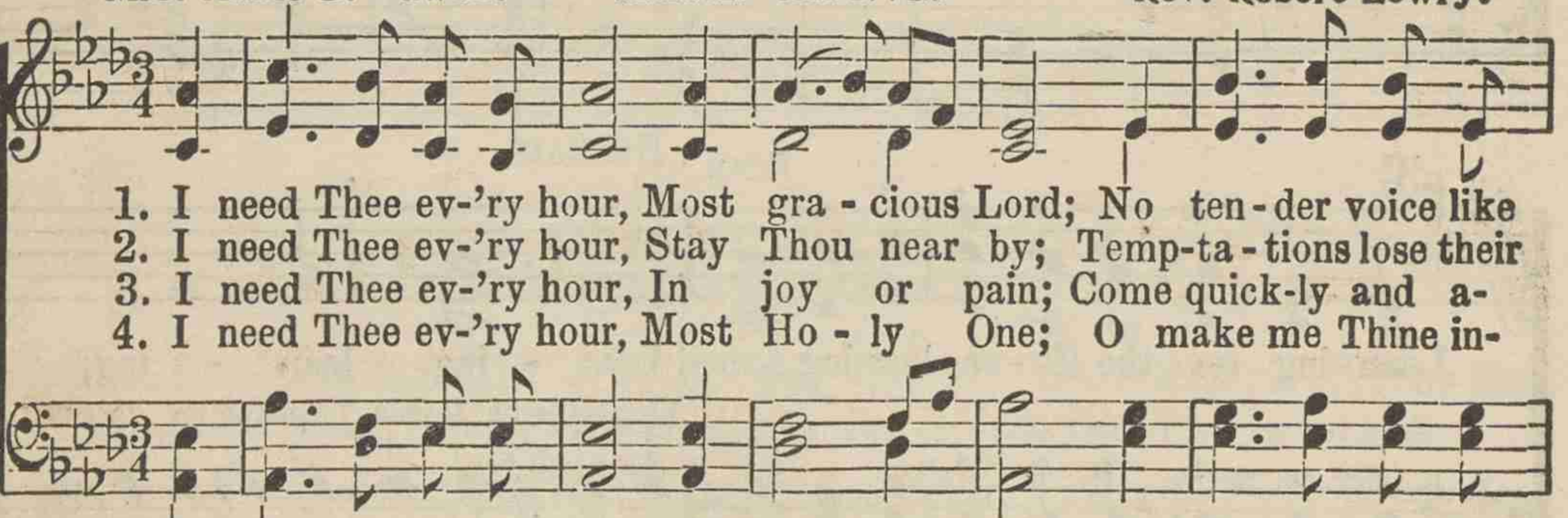
I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.

RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

Rev. Robert Lowry.



1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
 3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
 4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

CHORUS.



Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
 bide, Or life is vain.
 deed, Thou bless-ed Son.

I Need Thee Every hour.

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

No. 239.

God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin.

USED BY PER. OF J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings pro-TECT-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

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

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

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

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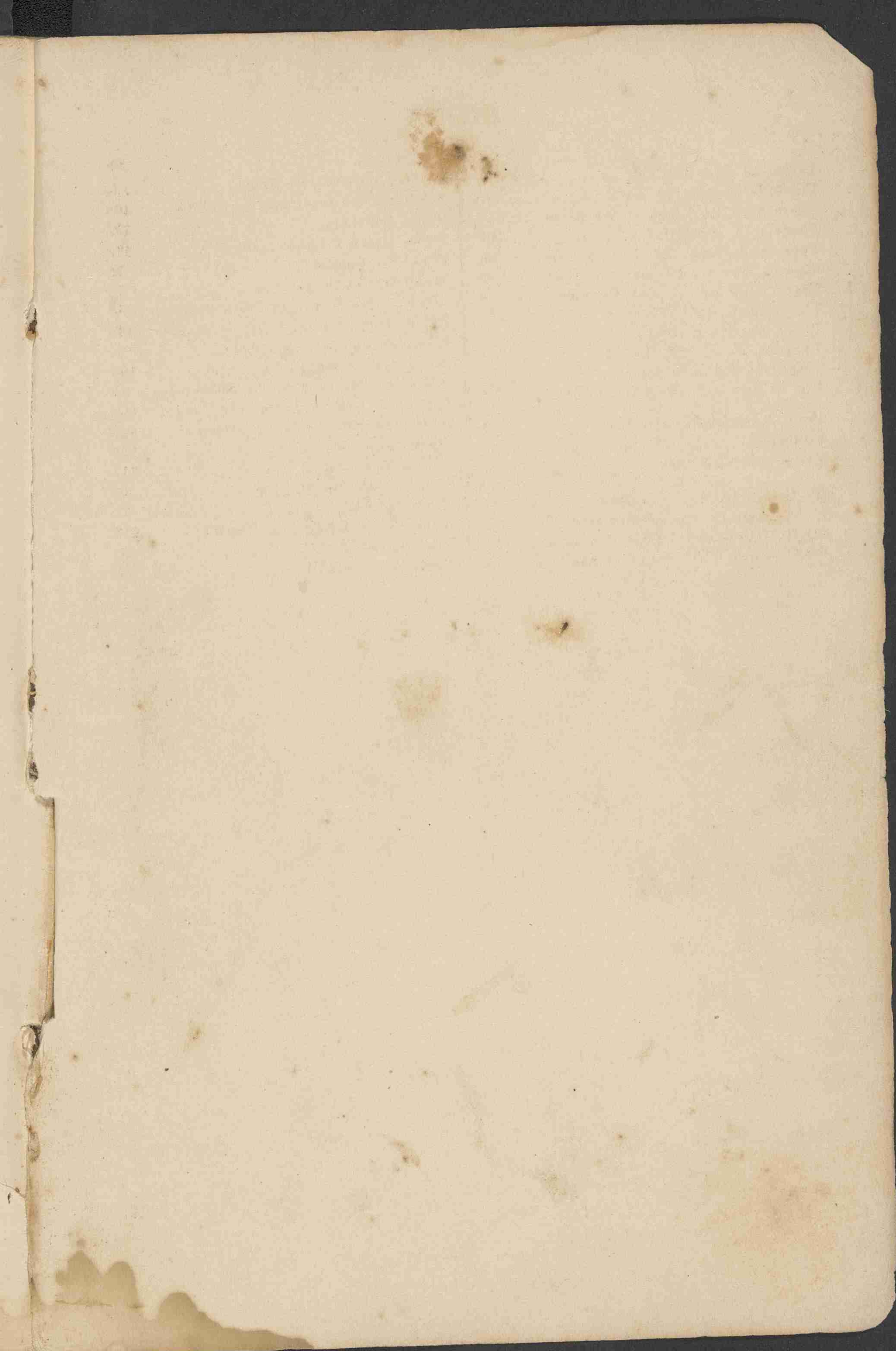
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Bible Church No 10



**REVIVAL
PRAISE**