REVIVAL SELECTIONS

FROM

HIGHWAY HYMNAL

THE ALL PURPOSE SONG BOOK

Charlie D. Tillman

For prices see inside last cover page.

Evangelists of wide experience who assisted in the selection of songs for this book also a partial list of those using it.

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W. G. Waltermire,	Singer,	339 Floral Park, Birmingham, Ala.
M. B. Williams,	Preacher,	St. Petersburg, Fla.
Harry S. Allen,	Preacher,	Route 1, Macon, Ga.
C. E. Edwards,	Singer,	Barlow, Ky.
D. Ward Milam,	Singer,	Lincolnton, N. C.
Mrs. J. M. Hunter,	Singer-Preacher,	North East, Md.
Robt. Milam,	Singer,	Gen. del., Atlanta, Ga.
C. B. McDaniel,	Preacher,	274 S. Moreland, Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
J. E. Williams,	Preacher,	Wilmore, Ky.
C. S. Thompson,	Singer,	Walkerton, Ind.
Mrs. Thompson,	Pianist,	Walkerton, Ind.
M. L. Lifsey,	Singer,	Macon, Ga.
M. Lee Starke,	Preacher,	532 Decatur St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
H. E. Copeland,	Preacher,	2637 Clara Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
P. M. Boyd,	Singer,	Tarpon Springs, Fla.
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Elmer Nichols,	Preacher,	Salem, Ohio.
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Jno. B. Culpepper, Jr.,	Singer,	New Smyrna, Fla.
L. B. Bridgers,	Preacher,	Gainesville, Ga.
Homer S. Jenkins,	Singer,	East Point, Ga.
A. E. Knight,	Singer,	Winder, Ga.
Charlie D. Tillman,	Singer-Preacher,	Atlanta, Ga.

More names will be added in our next edition.

Special colle. Hymm 1919 Revi

Pitts Theology Library
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Where singers need more choruses than are found in this book we will be glad to submit a copy of our

FIFTEEN GOSPEL CHORUSES

Round or Shaped Notes.

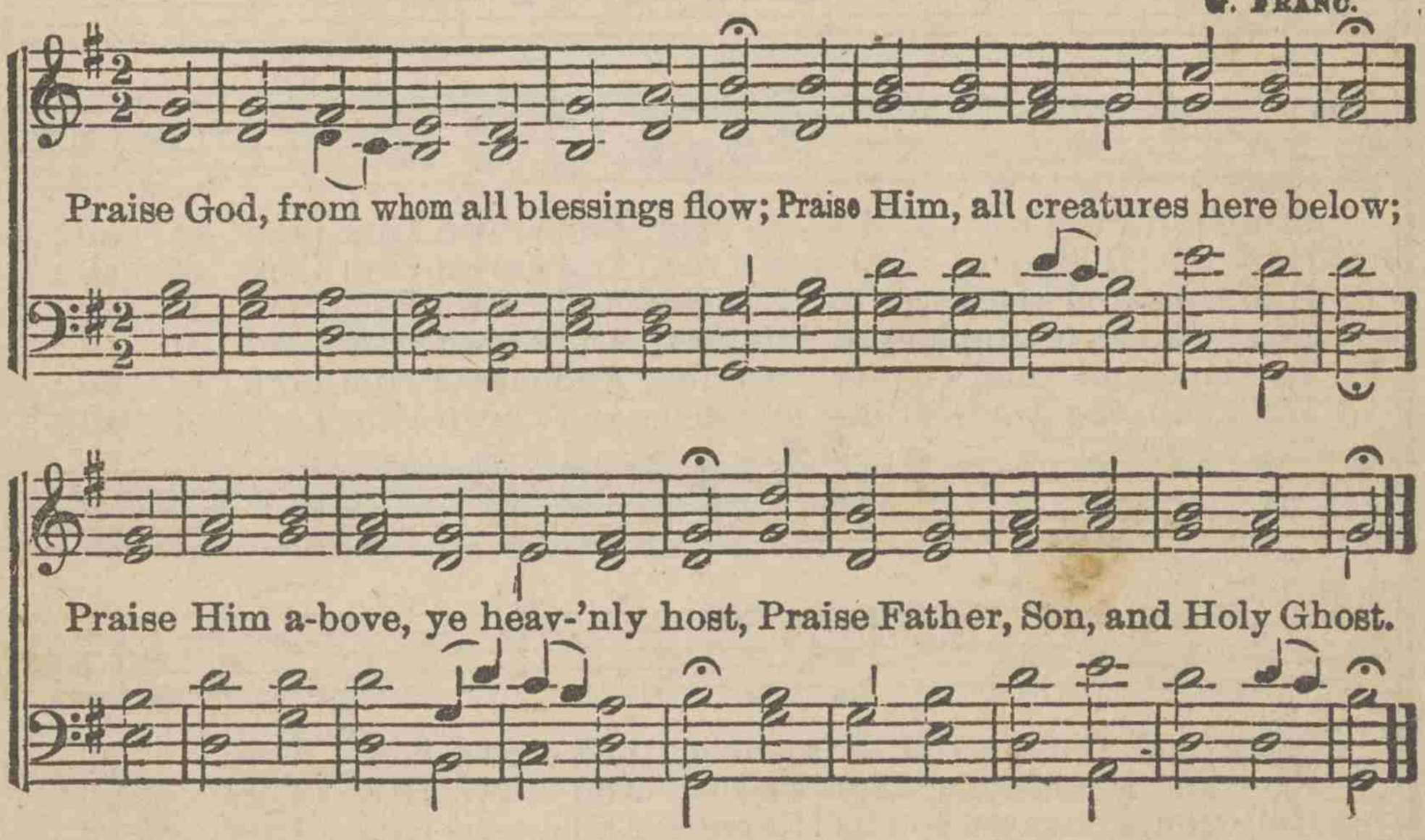
Charlie Tillman Song Book Co.

Tillman's Crossing, Atlanta.

Doxology.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)

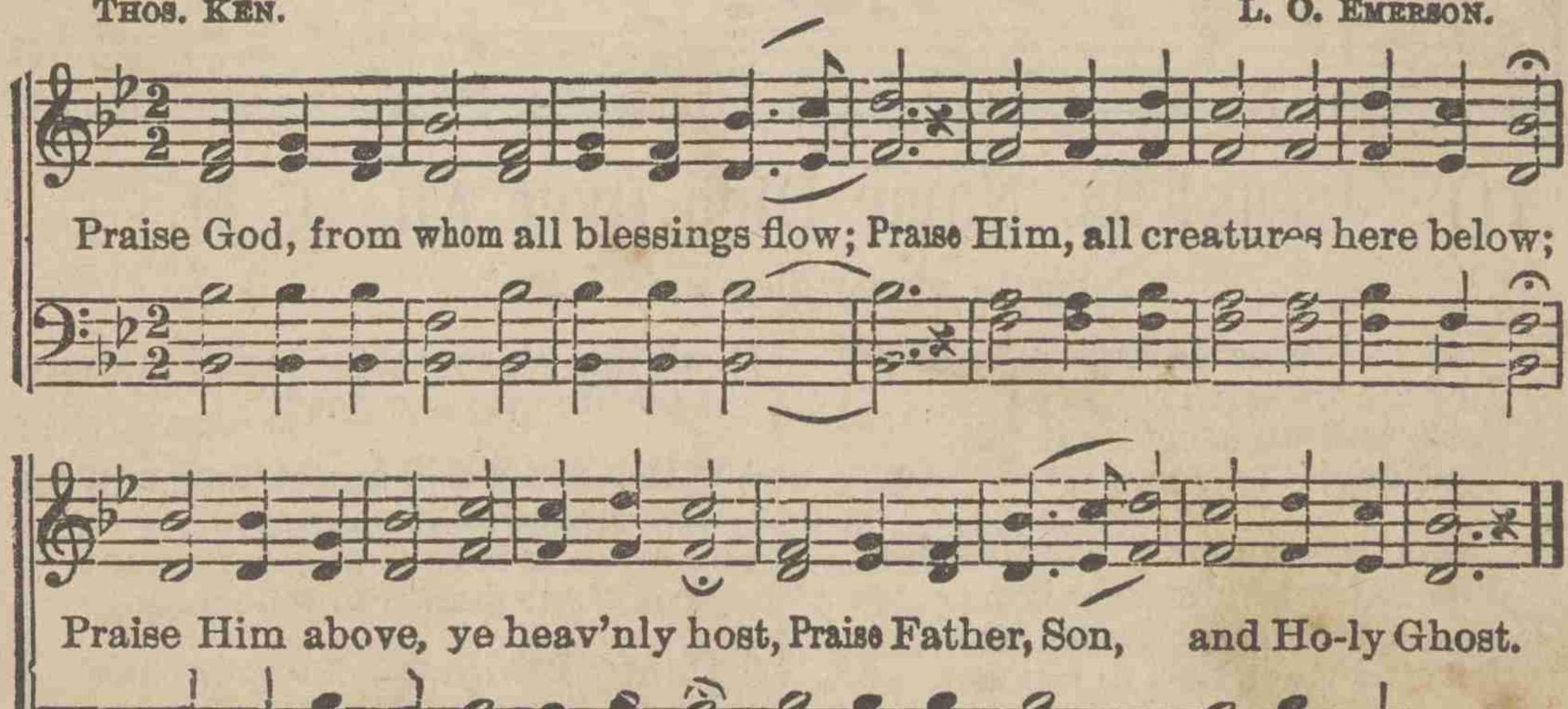
G. FRANC.



Doxology.

(SESSIONS. L. M.)

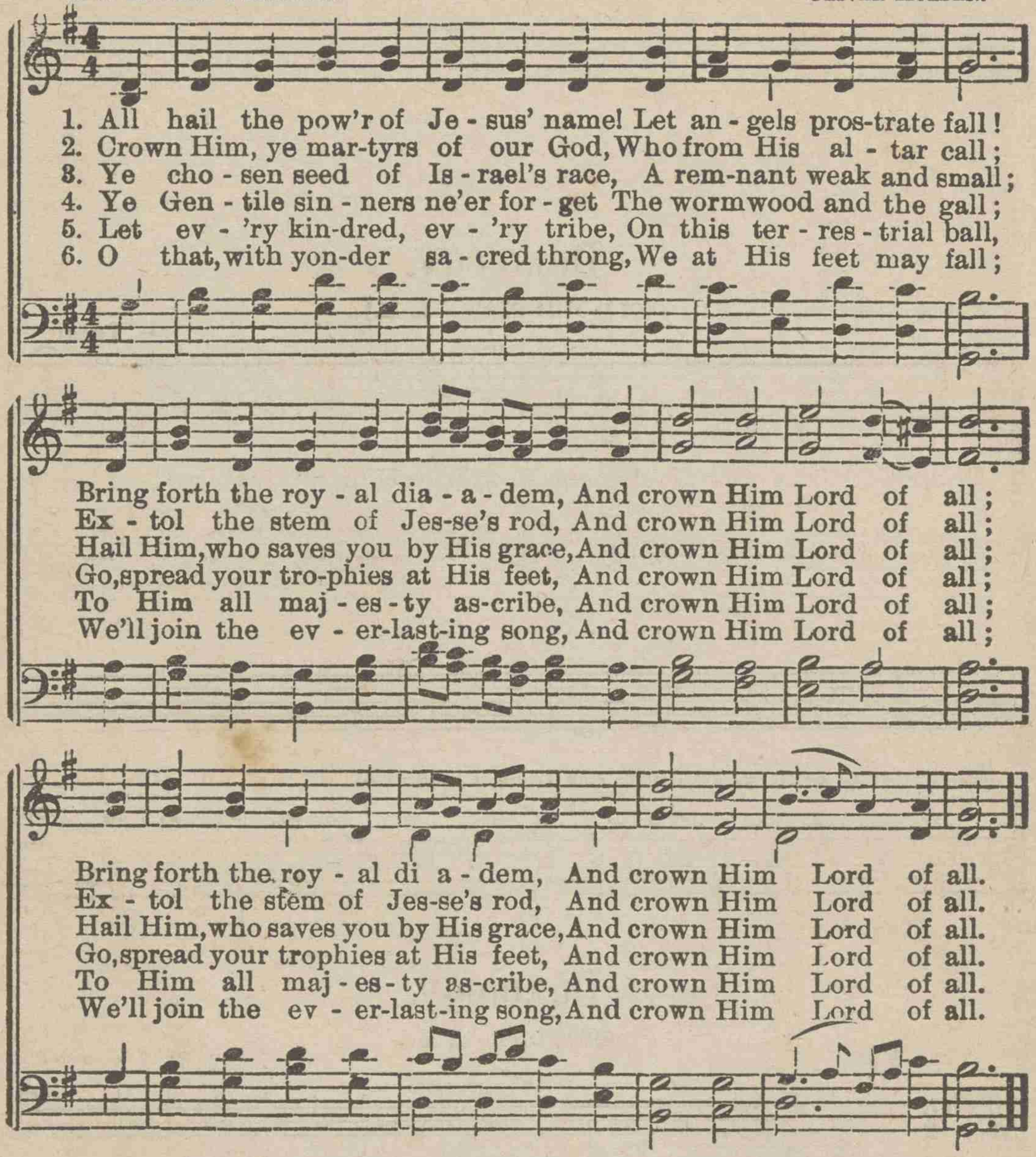
THOS. KEN. L. O. EMERSON.



9 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

REV. EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



10 Jesus! the Name High Over All. C. M.

Sung to above tune or No. 31.

1 Jesus! the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.

2 Jesus! the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners giv'n;
It scatters all their guilty fear;
It turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus! the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Pow'r into strengthless souls He speaks,
And life into the dead.

4 O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace;
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.

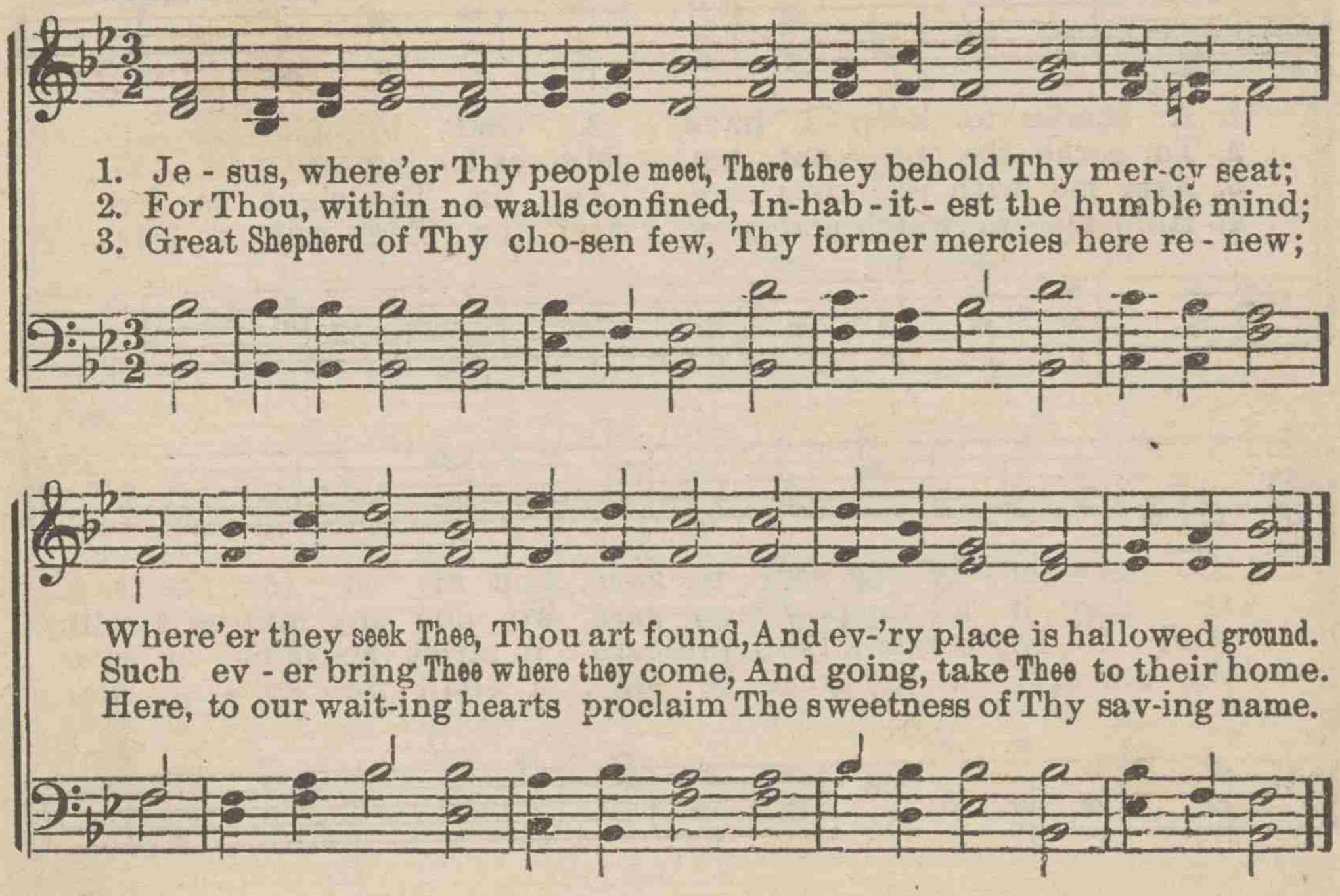
5 Happy if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His name;
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb."

CHAS. WESLEY.

15 Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet.

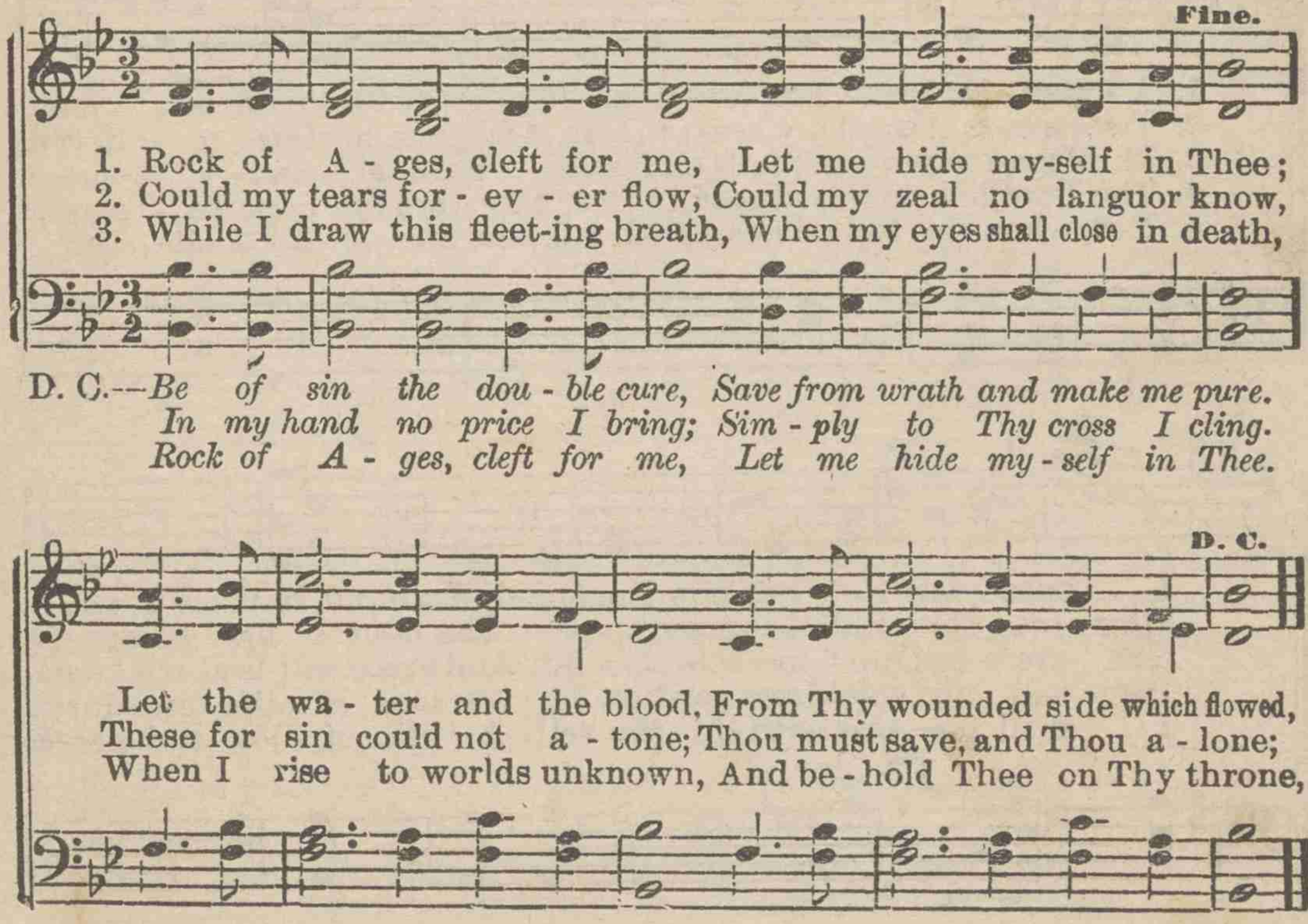
(HEBRON. L. M.)

WILLIAM COWPER. DR. LOWELL MASON.



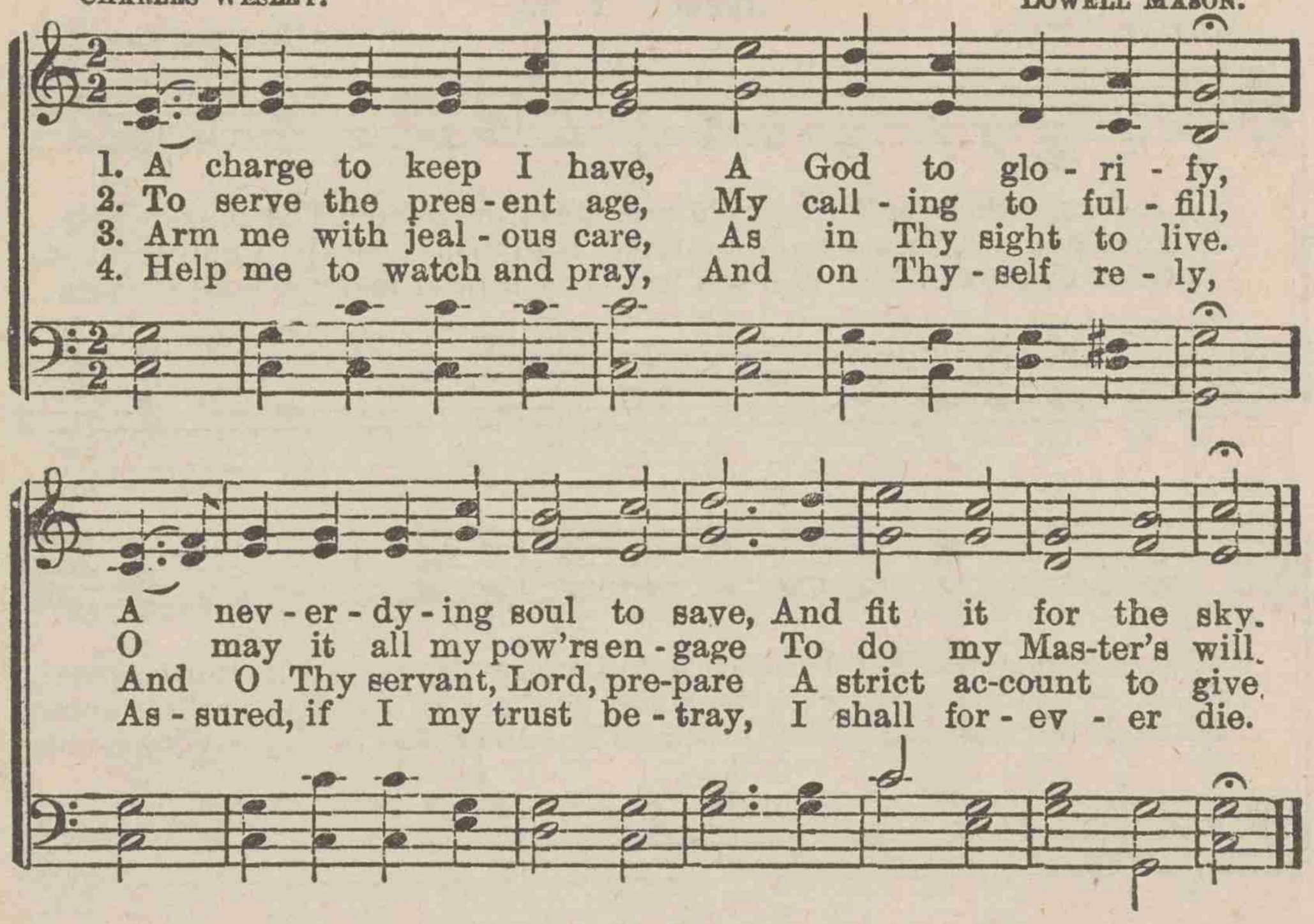
16 Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS



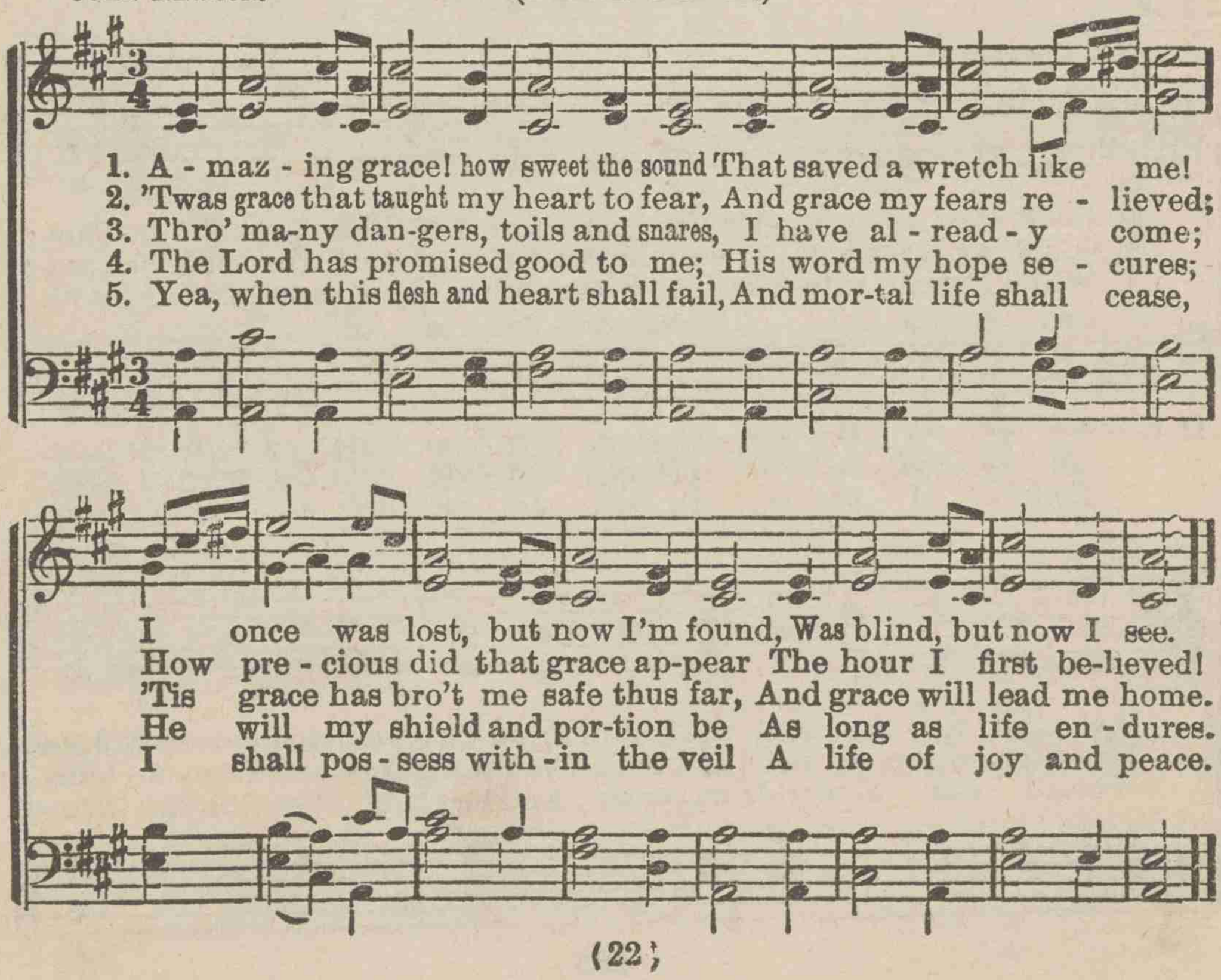
25 A Charge to Keep I Have.

CHARLES WESLEY. LOWELL MASON.



26 Amazing Grace.

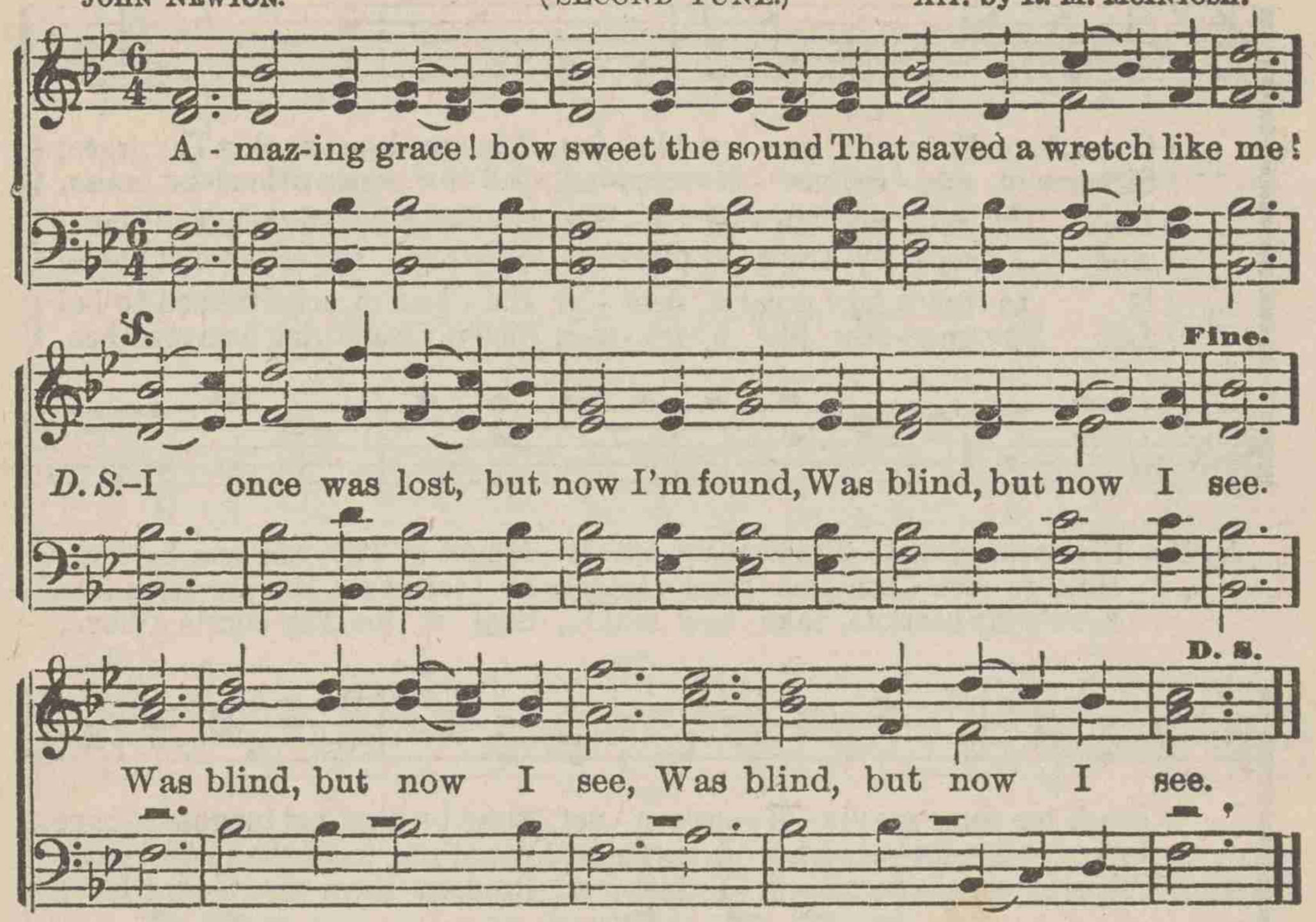
JOHN NEWTON. (FIRST TUNE.)



27 Amazing Grace.

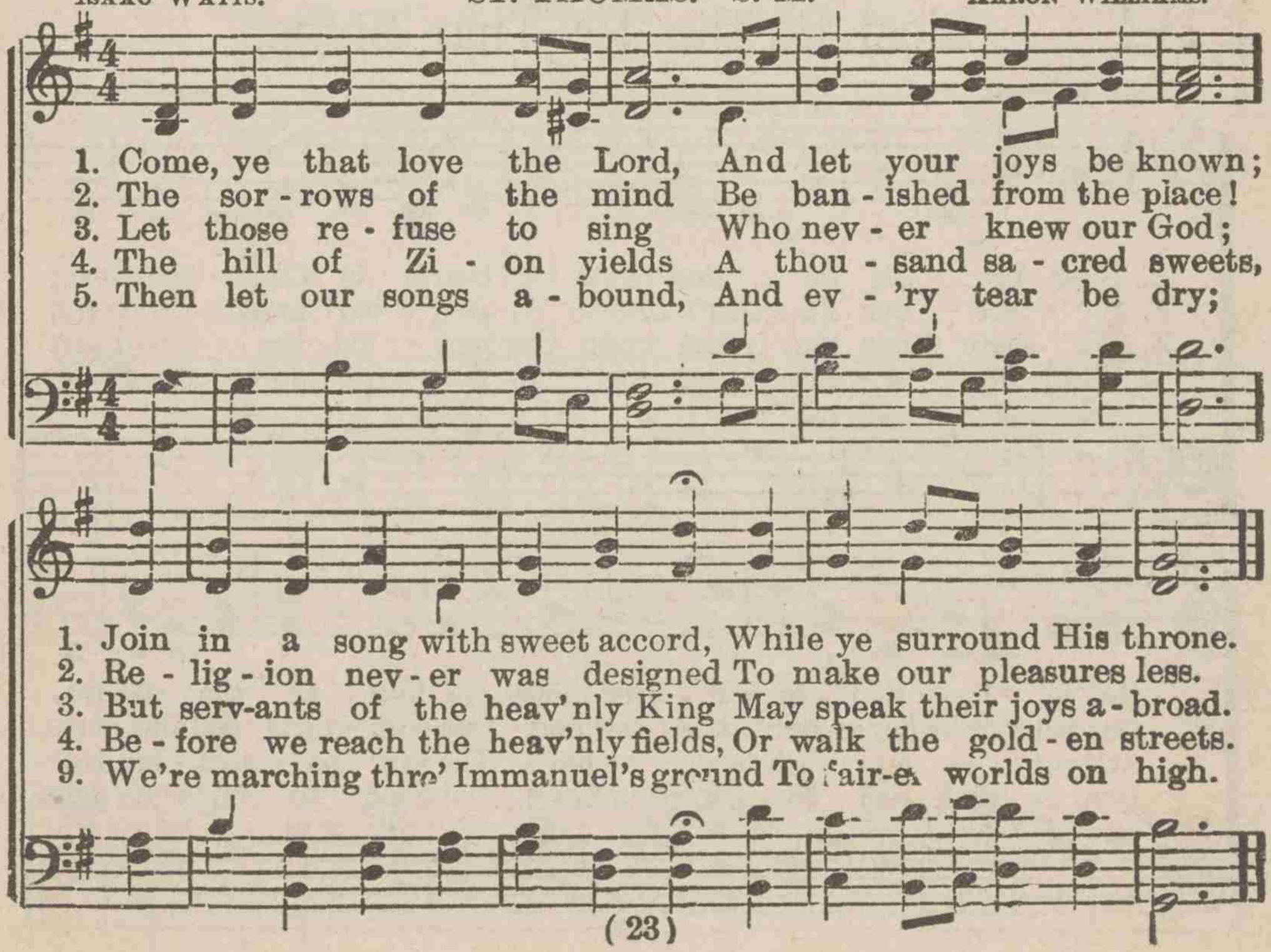
HARP. C. M.

JOHN NEWTON. (SECOND TUNE.) Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.
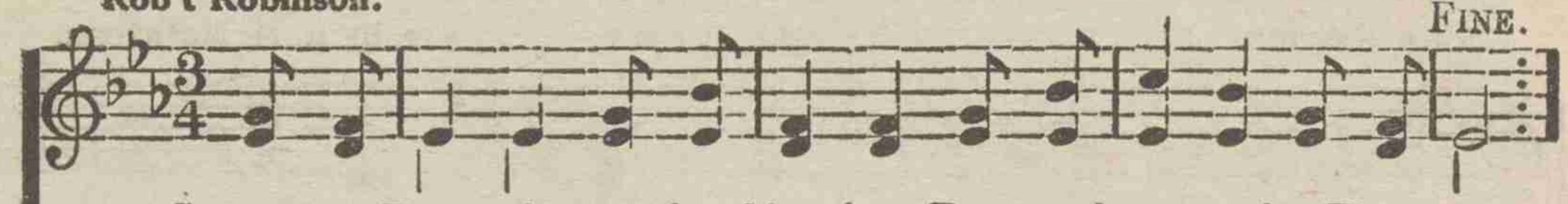


28 Come, Ye that Love the Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. ST. THOMAS. S. M. AARON WILLIAMS.
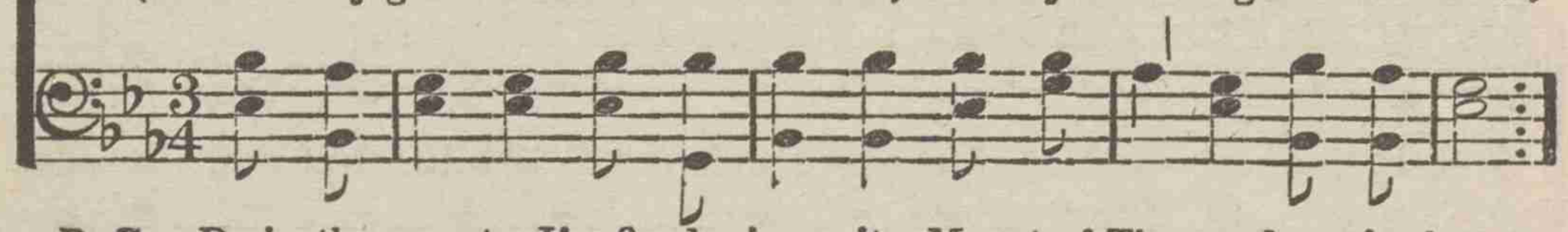


31 Come Thou Fount.
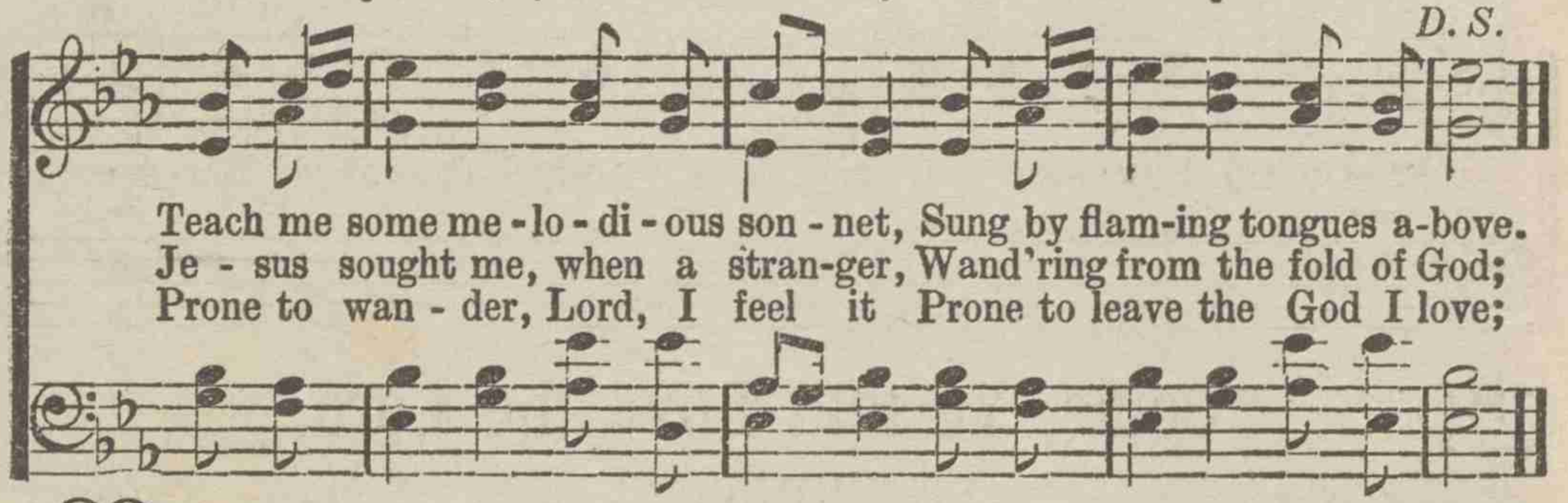
Rob't Robinson. John Wyeth.



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 pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
   Let Thy good-ness like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.



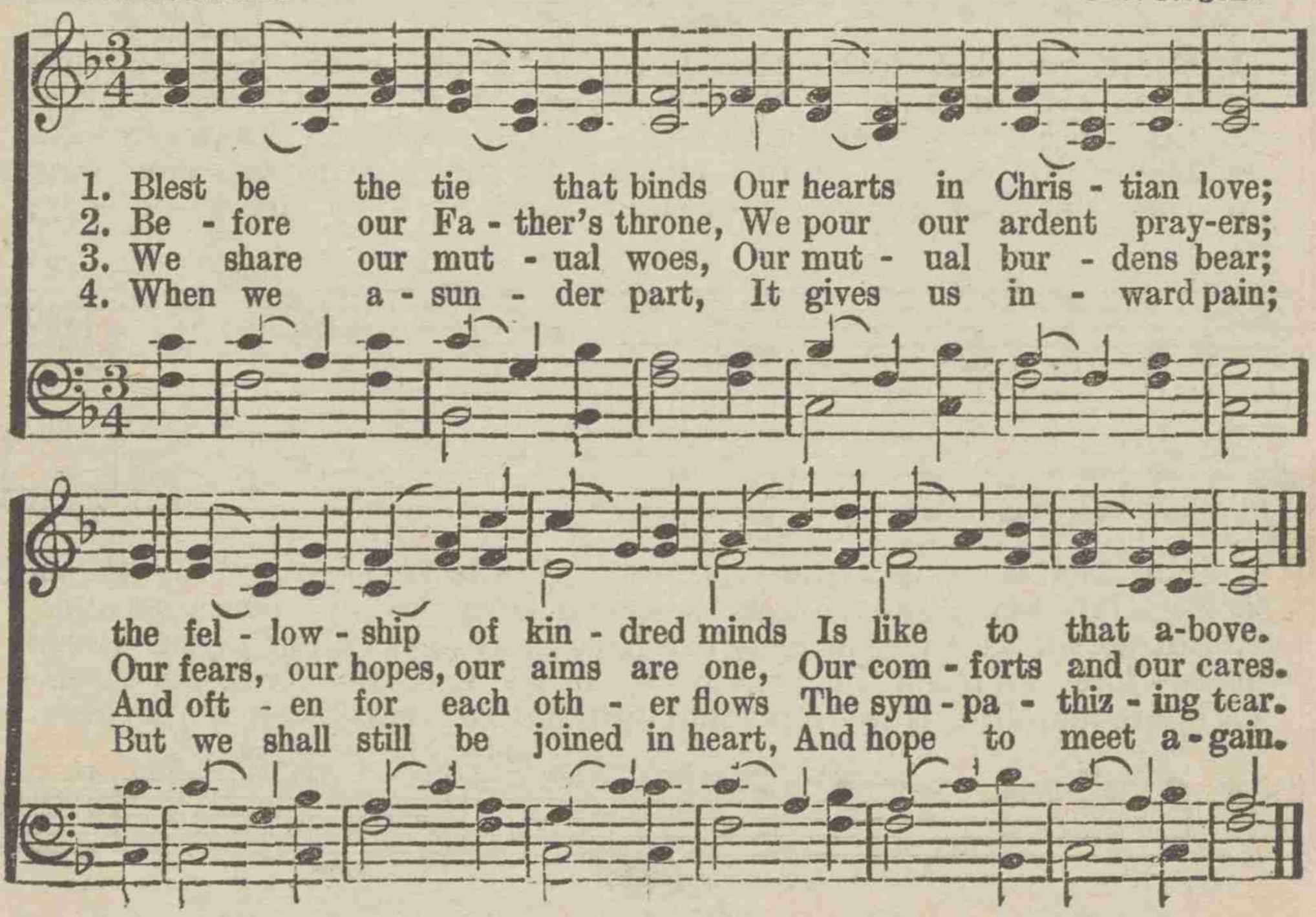
D. S.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.



Teach me some me - lo - di - ous son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove.
Je - sus sought me, when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it Prone to leave the God I love;

32 Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

John Fawcett. Geo. Negeli.
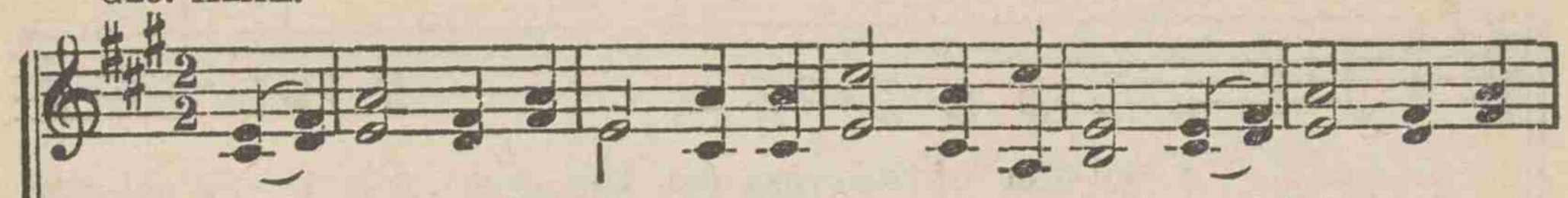


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ardent pray-ers;
3. We share our mut - ual woes, Our mut - ual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

the fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
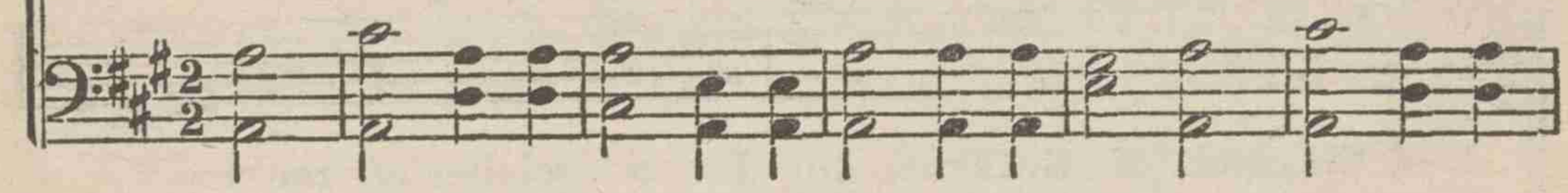
33 How Firm a Foundation.
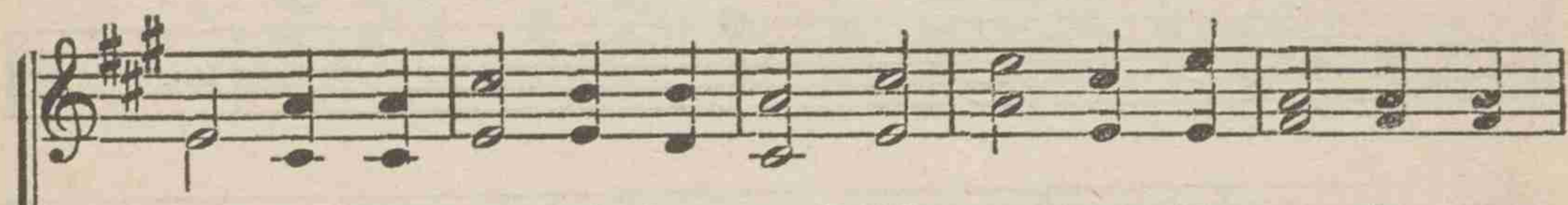
FOUNDATION. 11s.

GEO. KEITH.
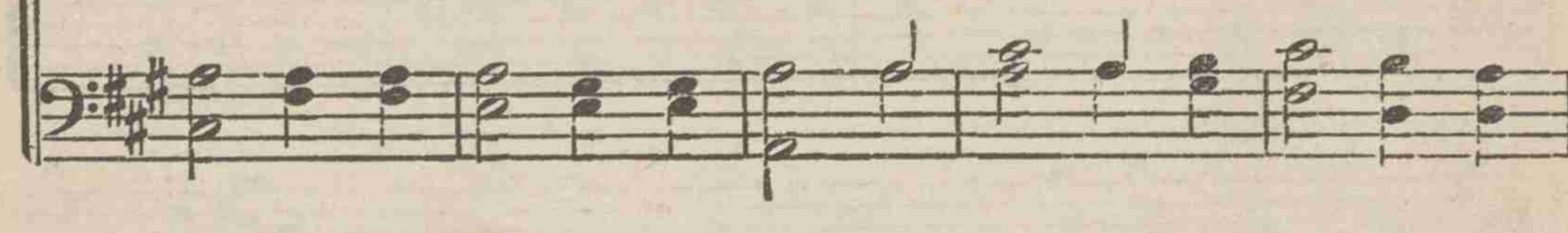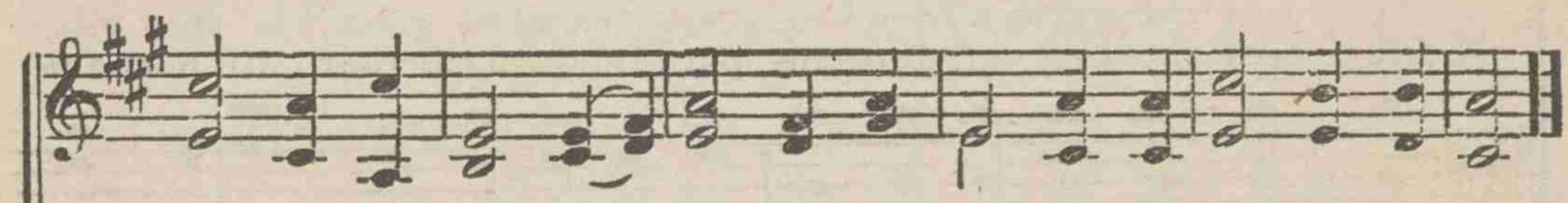


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pov - er-ty's
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, For I am thy
4. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
5. "When thro' fiery tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all - suf -
6. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'reign, e -
7. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I
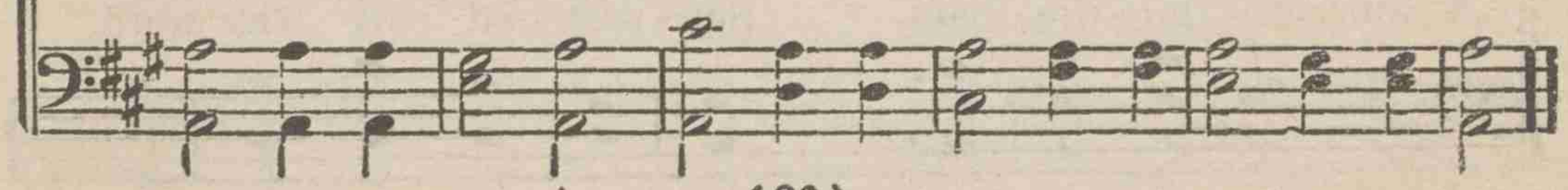




1. faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
2. vale, or a - bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad, on the
3. God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
4. woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
5. fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply, The flame shall not hurt thee; I
6. ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
7. will not, de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -





1. you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
2. land, on the sea—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
3. cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip - o-tent hand.
4. trou-bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
5. on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
6. tem-ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne.
7. deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"



35 We Will Stand the Storm.

ISAAC WATTS. T. C. O'KANE.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross (of the cross), Am I a sol-dier
2. Are there no foes for me to face (for me to face), Are there no foes for
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign (if I would reign); Sure I must fight if

1. of the cross (of the cross), Am I a sol-dier of the cross,
2. me to face (for me to face), Are there no foes for me to face,
3. I would reign (if I would reign); Sure I must fight if I would reign;

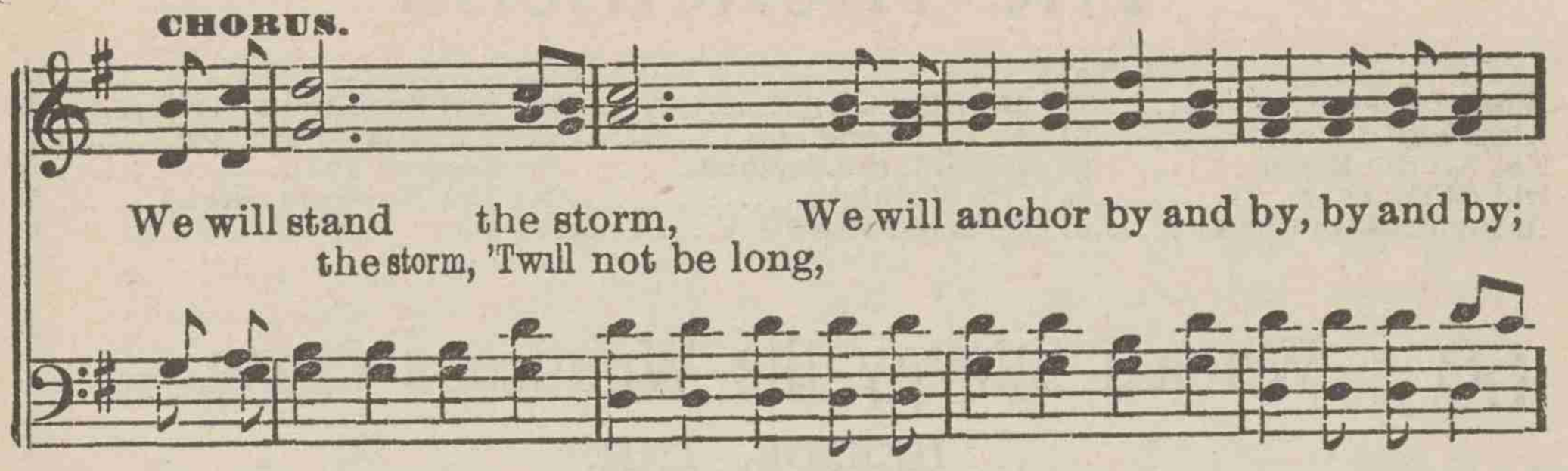
1. A foll'wer of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own His cause (own His cause),
2. Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace (friend to grace),
3. Increase my courage, Lord! I'll bear the toil, endure the pain (endure the pain),

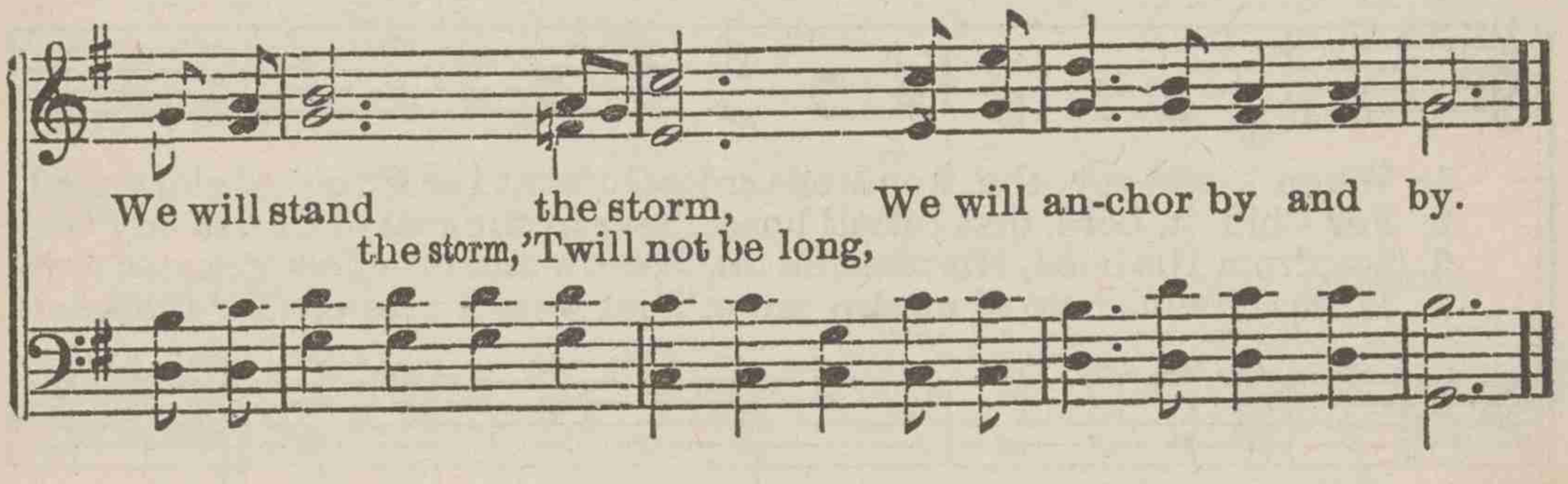
1. And shall I fear to own His cause (own His cause), And shall I
2. Is this vile world a friend to grace (friend to grace), Is this vile
3. I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain (endure the pain), I'll bear the

1. fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
2. world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
3. toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

By permission.

We Will Stand the Storm. Concluded.

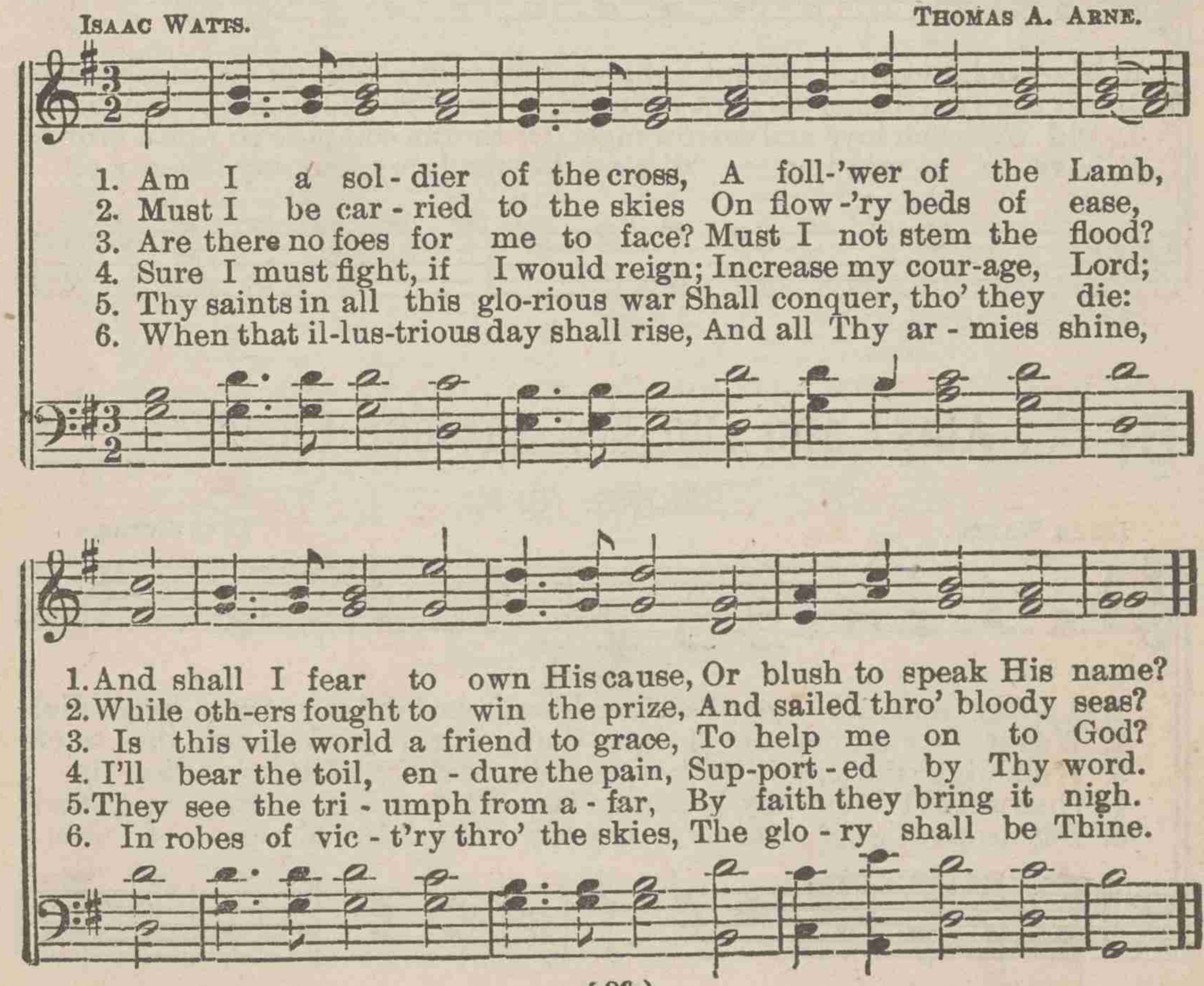




36 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

ARLINGTON. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.



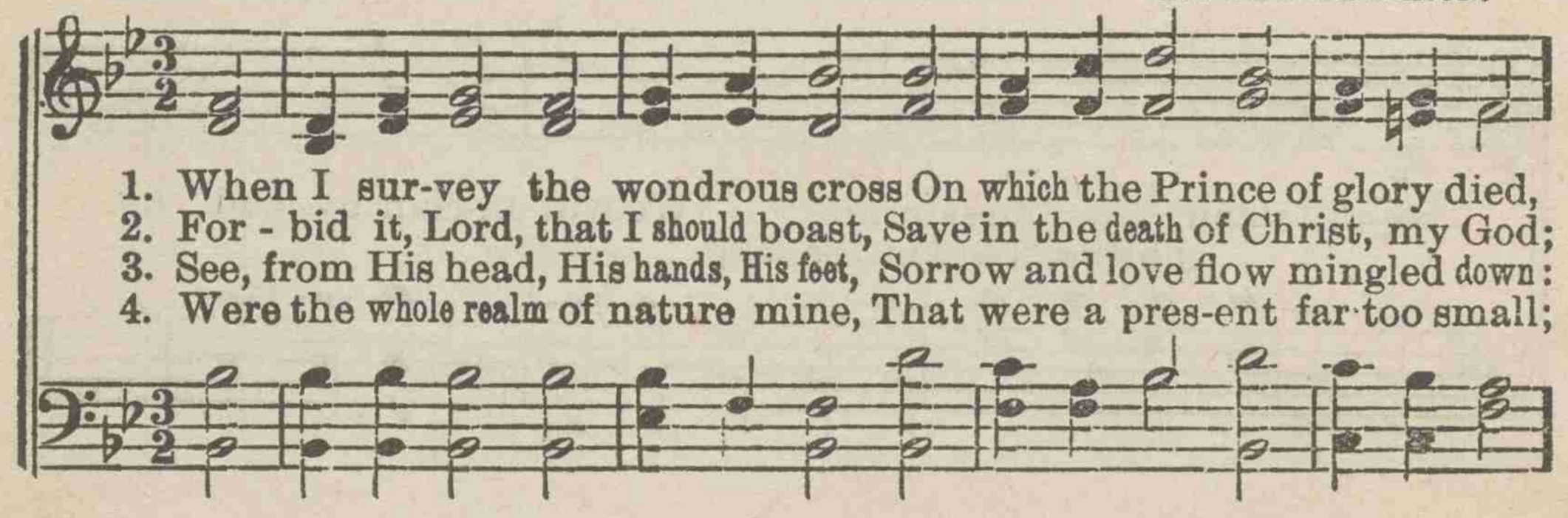
The Atonement.

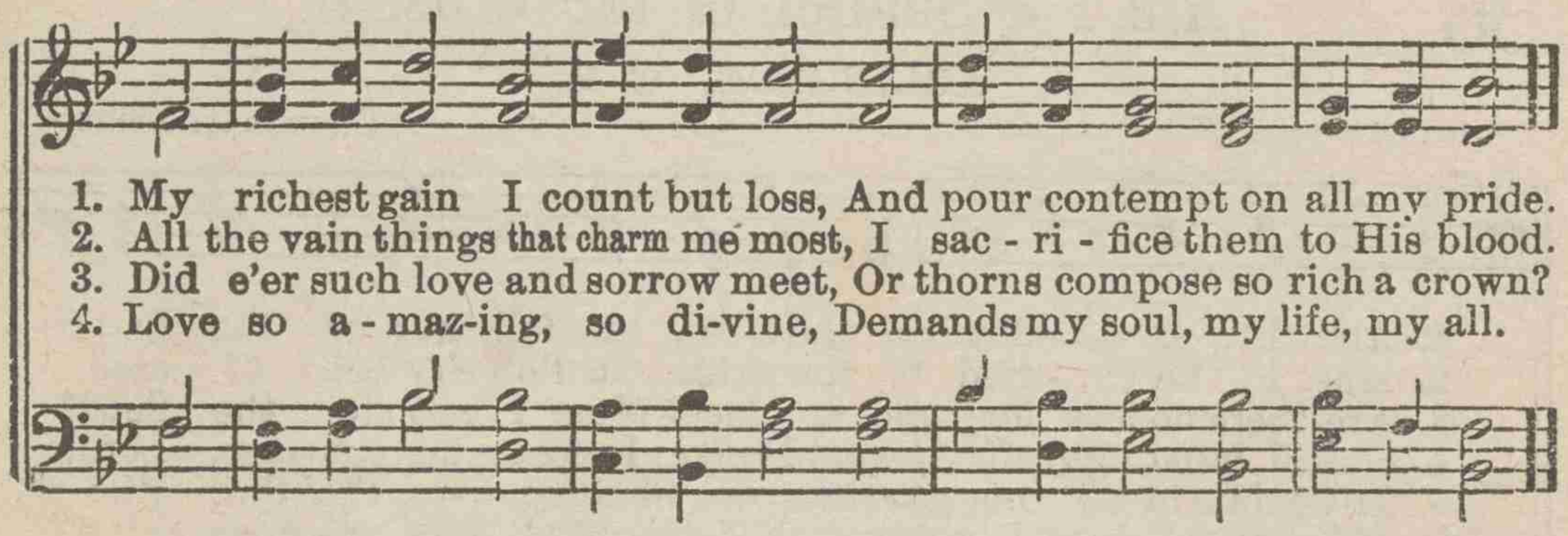
	No.
When I Survey	60
Alas! and Did	61
Not All the Blood	62
Did Christ O'er	63
In the Cross of Christ	64
He Dies	65
In Evil Long	66
Behold, the Saviour	67
'Tis Midnight	68
O Sacred Head	69
'Tis Finished	70
There is a Fountain	71
Forgive Them	72
The Wondrous Sight	73

60 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

HEBRON. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. DR. LOWELL MASON.

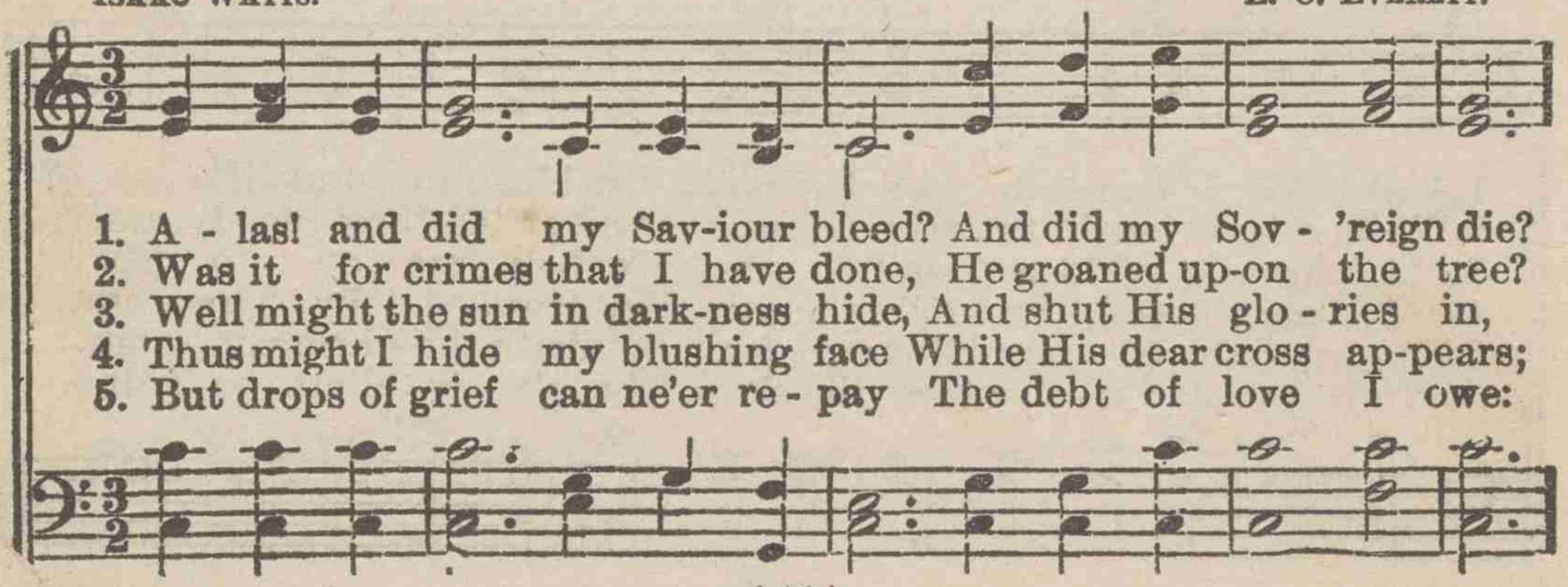




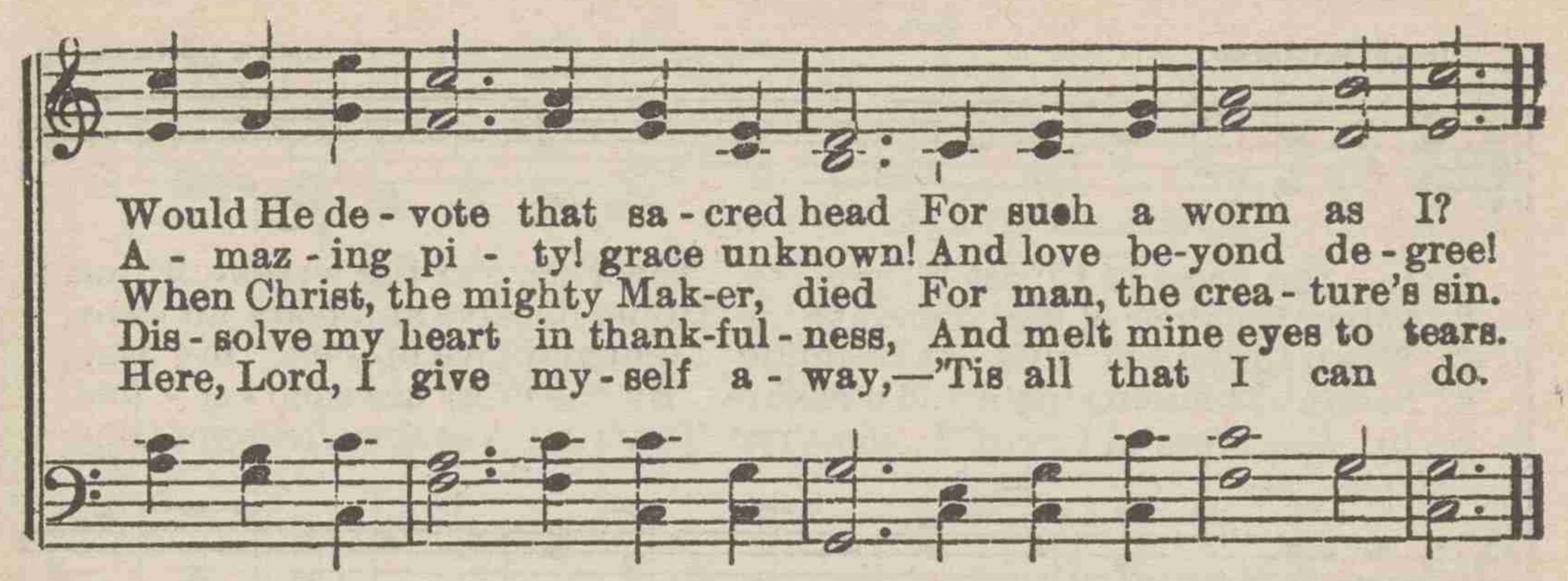
61 Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

SPRING. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. L. C. EVERETT.
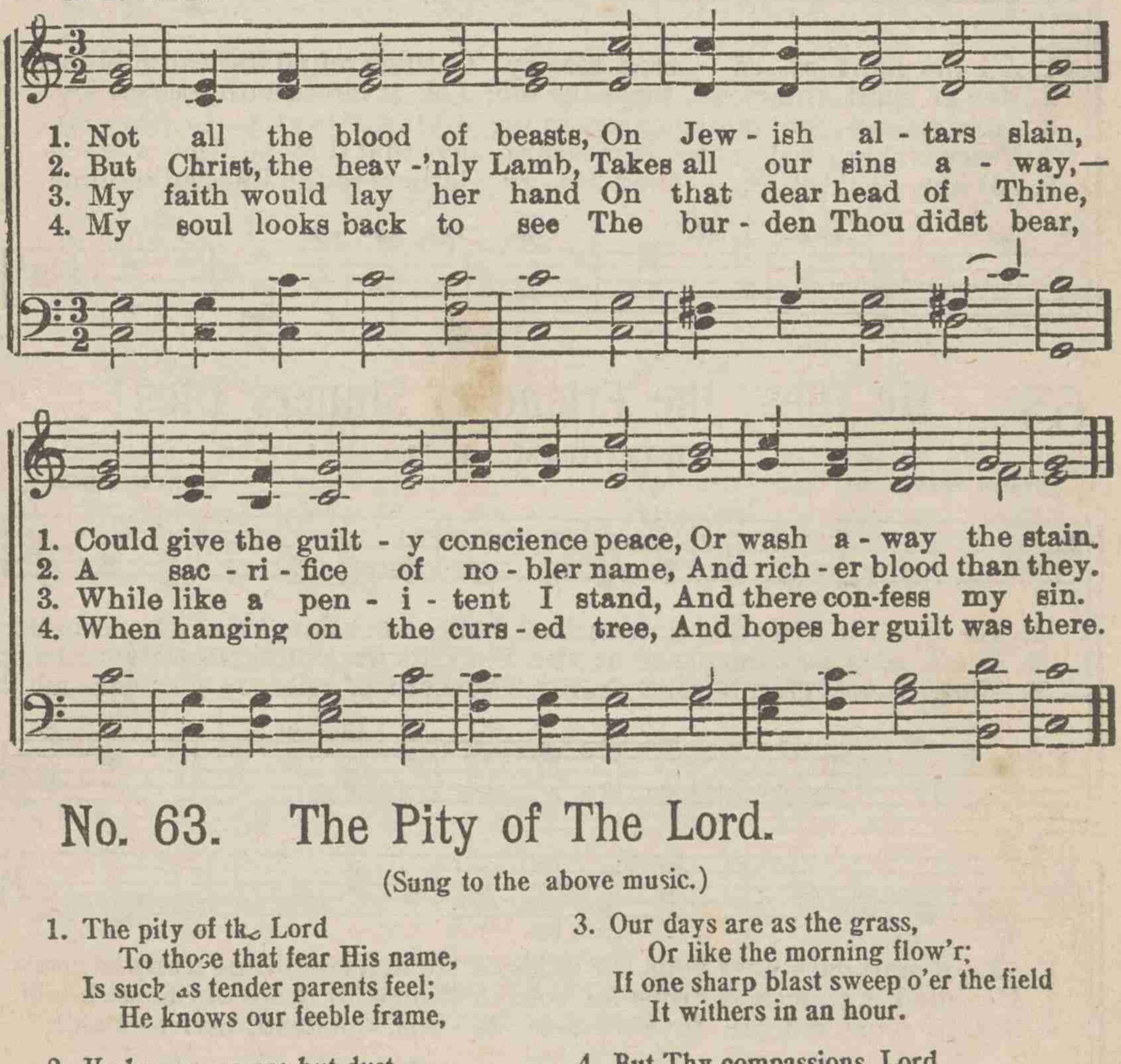


Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed? Concluded.



62 Not All the Blood Of Beasts.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS. LOWELL MASON.



No. 63. The Pity of The Lord.

(Sung to the above music.)

1. The pity of the Lord
   To those that fear His name,
   Is such as tender parents feel;
   He knows our feeble frame,

2. He knows we are but dust,
   Scatter'd with every breath;
   His anger, like a rising wind;
   Can send us swift to death.

3. Our days are as the grass,
   Or like the morning flow'r;
   If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field
   It withers in an hour.

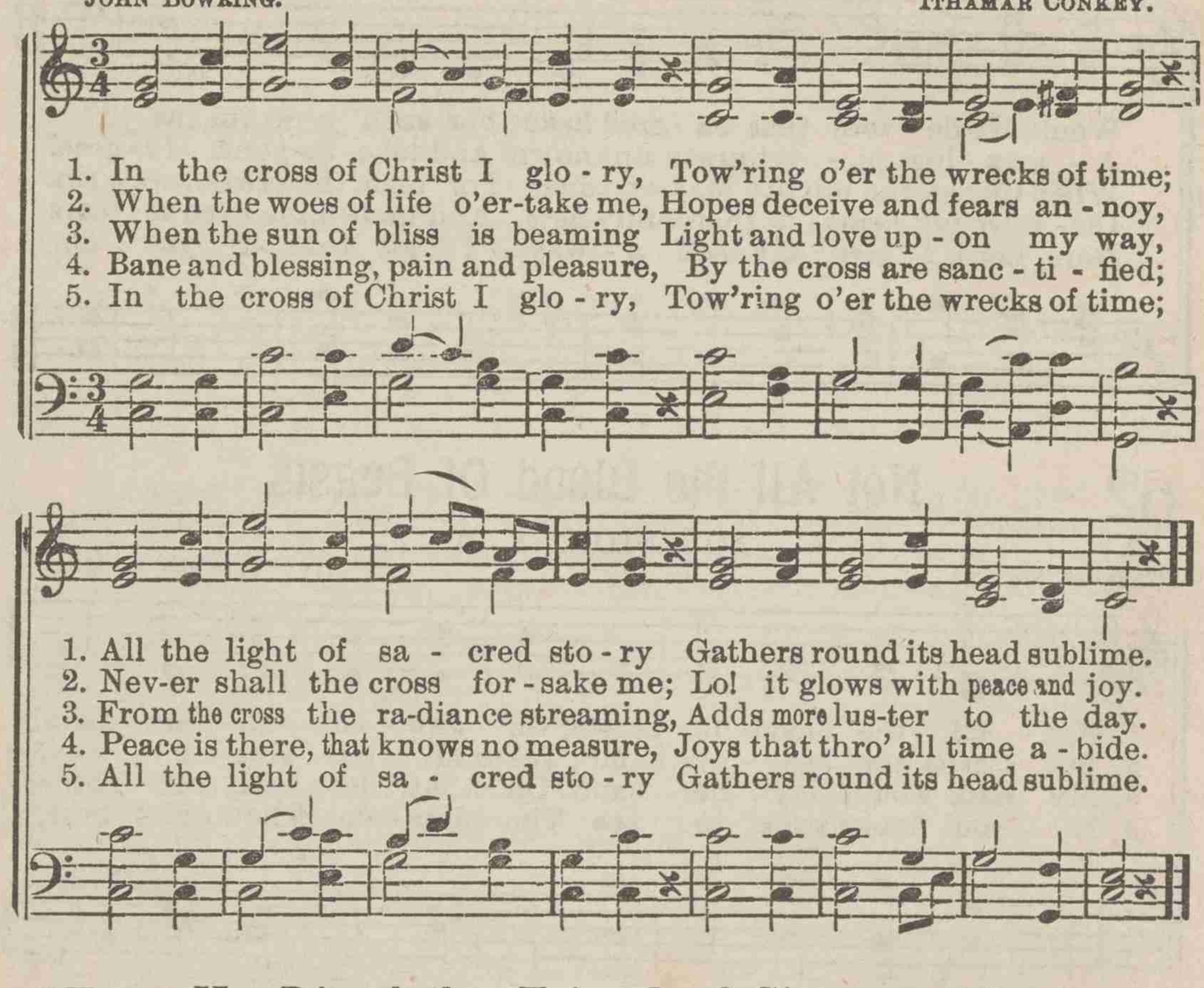
4. But Thy compassions, Lord,
   To endless years endure;
   And children's children ev-er find
   Thy words of promise sure.

Isaac Watts.

64 In the Cross of Christ.

RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.
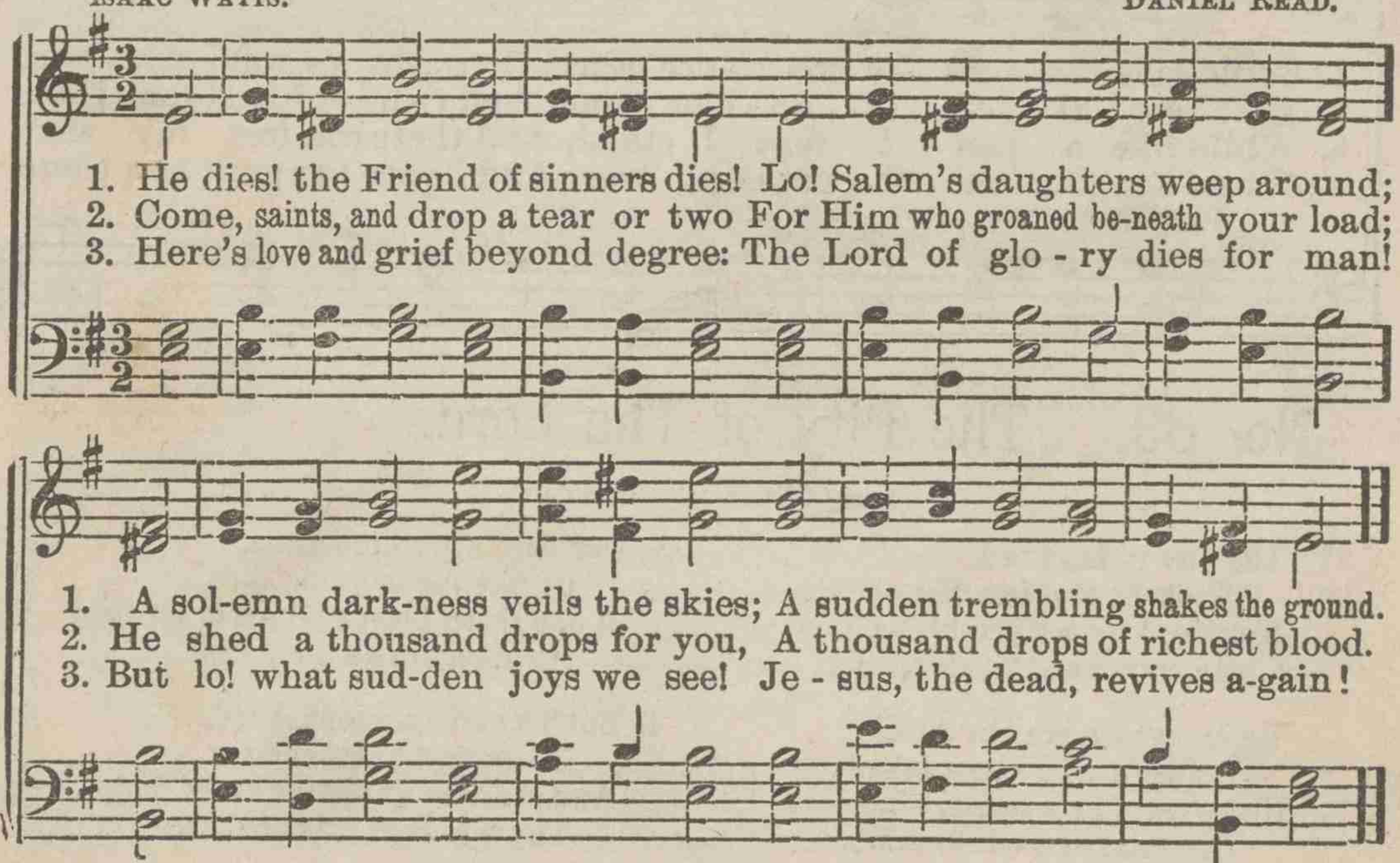
JOHN BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.



65 He Dies! the Friend of Sinners Dies!

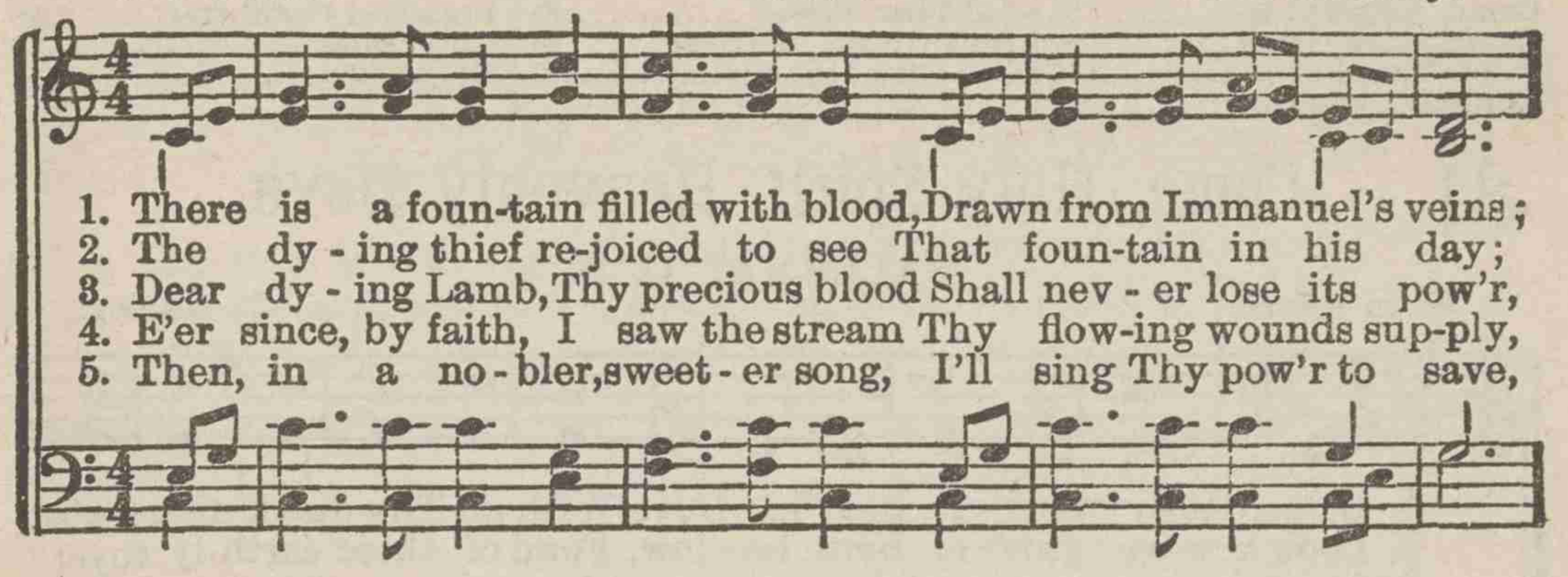
WINDHAM. L. M.

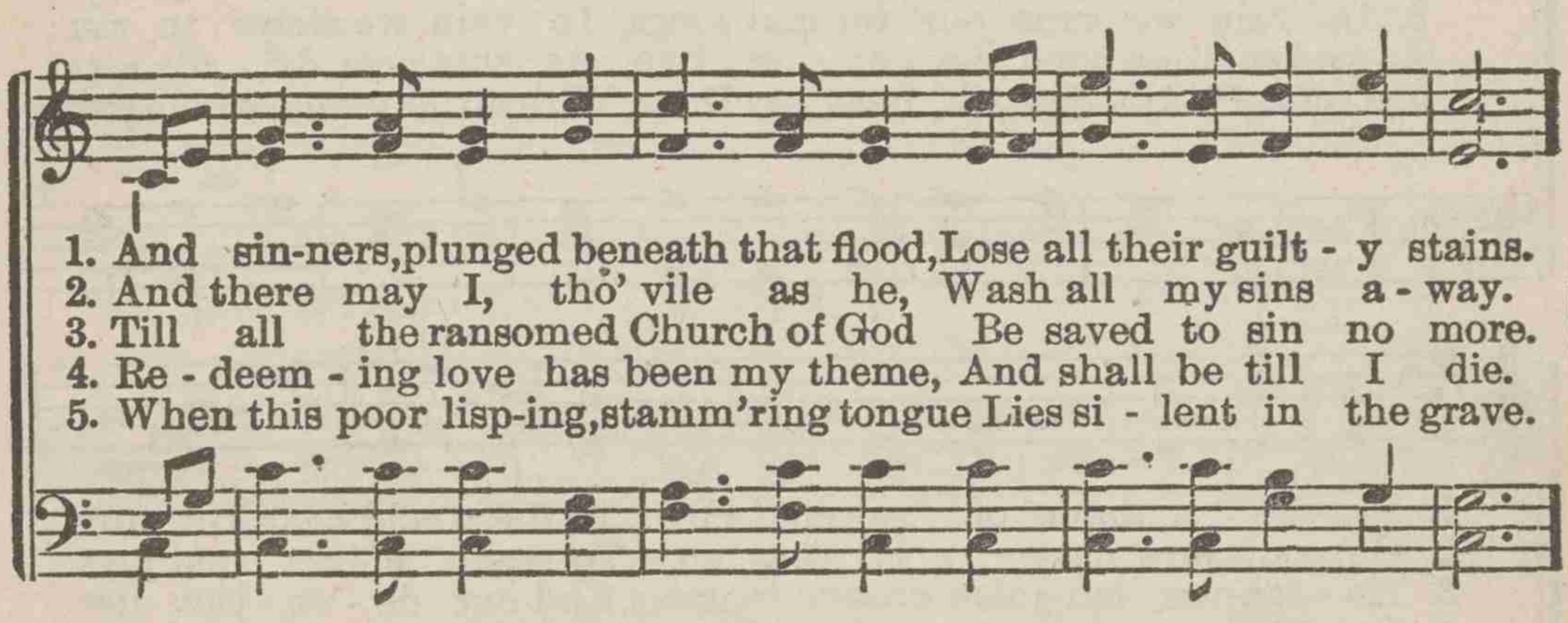
ISAAC WATTS. DANIEL READ.

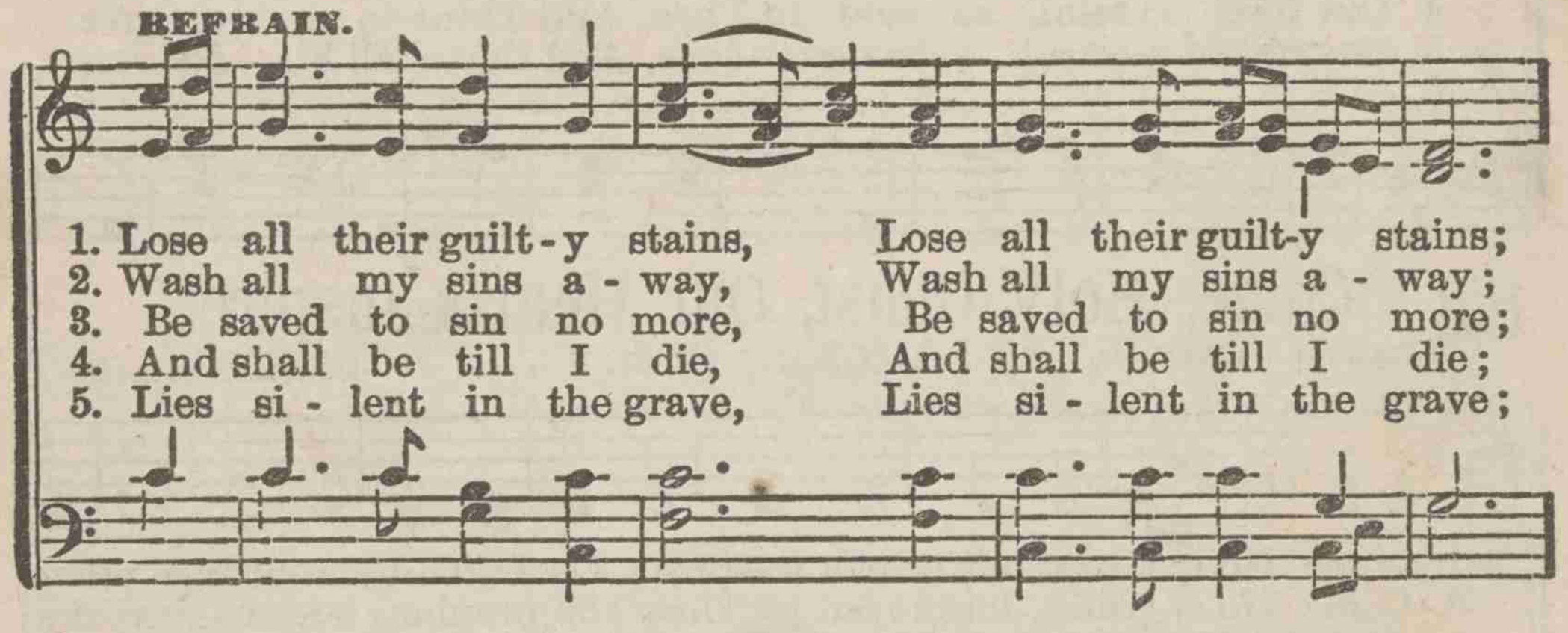


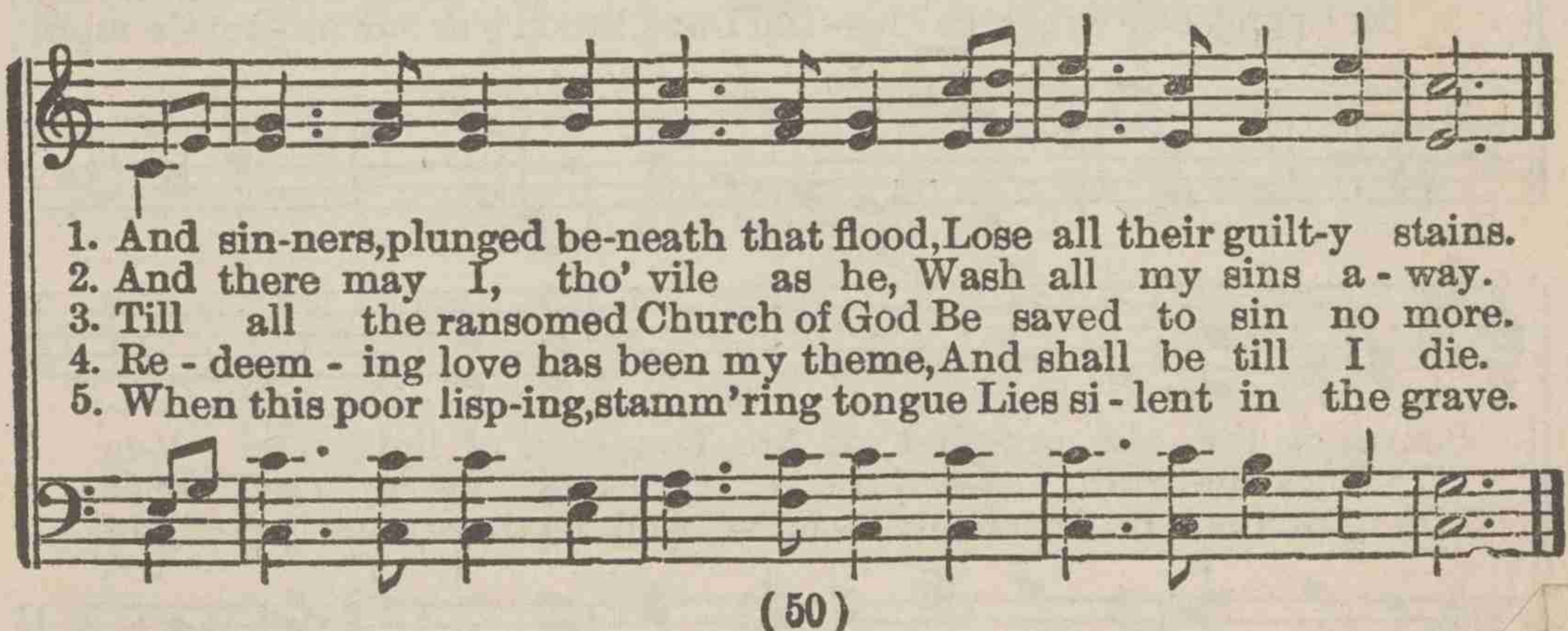
No. 71. There is a Fountain Filled With Blood.

Wm. Cowper. C. M. Western Melody.









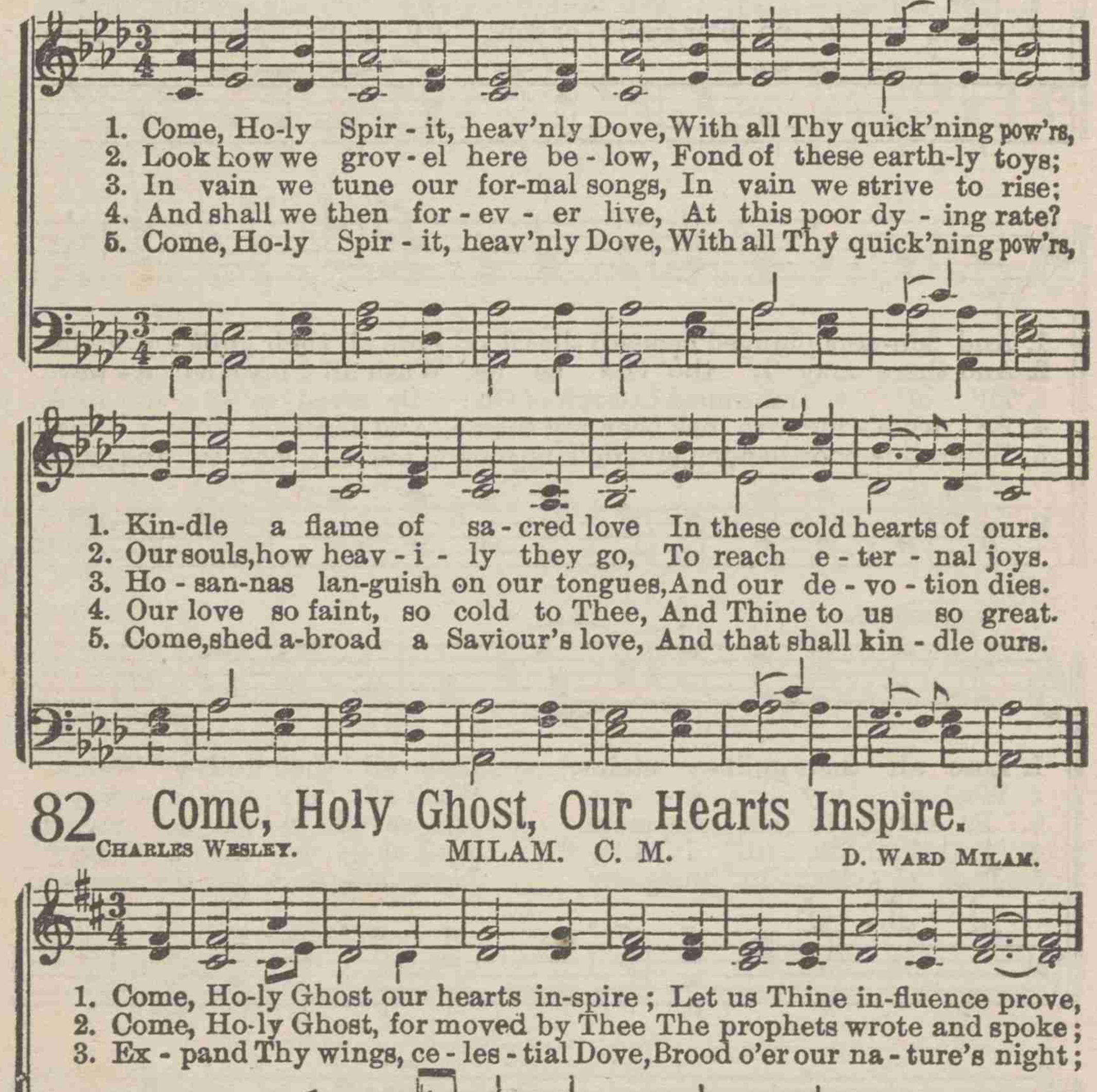
Holy Spirit.

	No.
Come, Holy Spirit	81
Come, Holy Ghost	82
O For That Flame	83
Lord God, the Holy	84
Old-Time Power	85
Holy Ghost, in Love	86
O Spirit of the Living	87
Promised Comforter	88
Holy Ghost	89
Holy Spirit	90

81 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

BALERMA. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. R. SIMPSON.



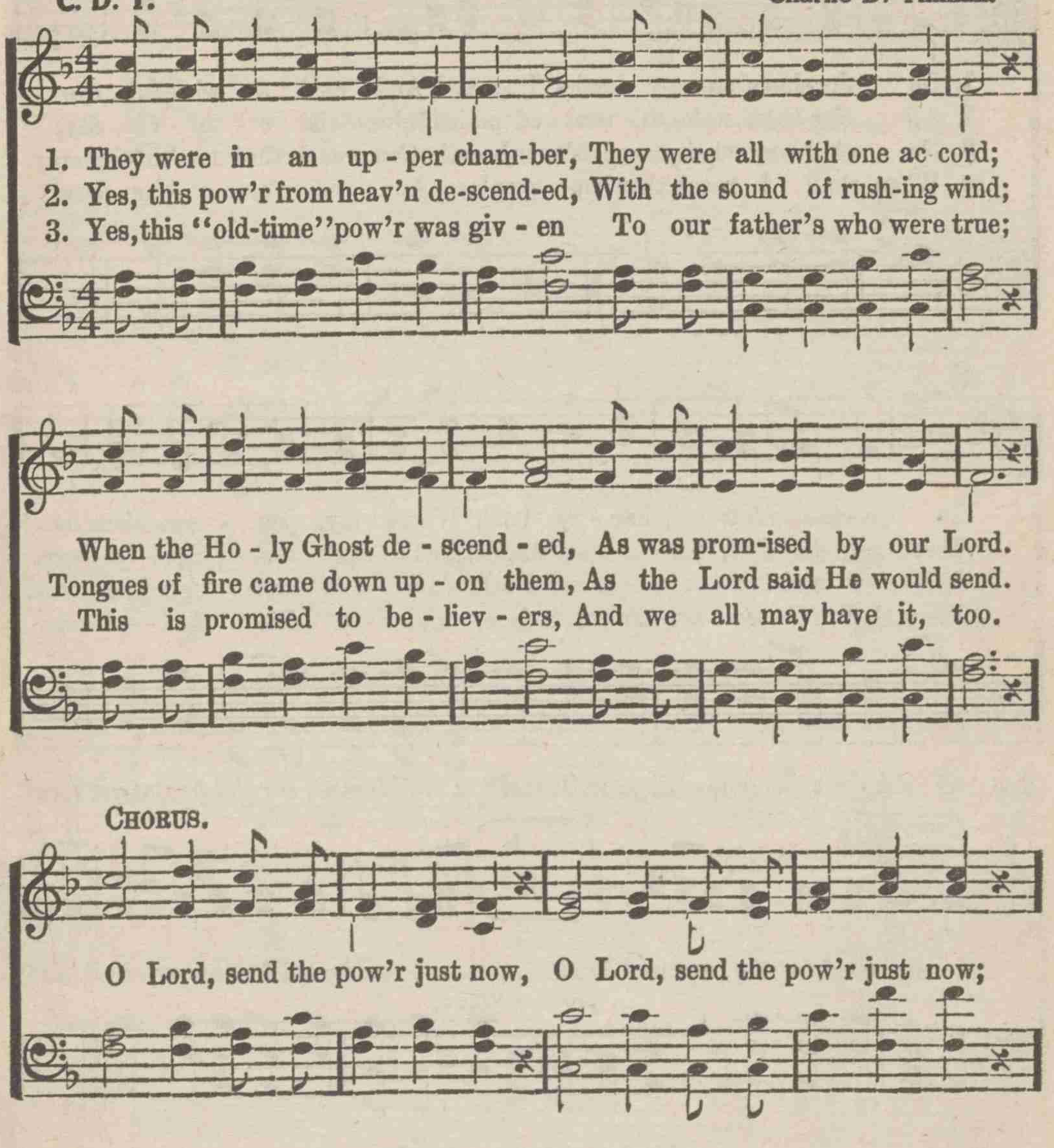
82 Come, Holy Ghost, Our Hearts Inspire.

CHARLES WESLEY. MILAM. C. M. D. WARD MILAM.

85 Old-Time Power.

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—ACTS 2: 4.

C. D. T. Charlie D. Tillman.



Copyright, 1895, by Charlie D. Tillman.

The HIGHWAY HYMNAL contains practically all the church hymns used in regular church services; Grouped in subjects; Each subject headed by a sub-index. See Nos. 81, 132, 143, and 262. An individual feature which appeals to the busy pastor.

93 The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. **Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.**

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

Fine.

To Ca-naan'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.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

D. S.—*O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

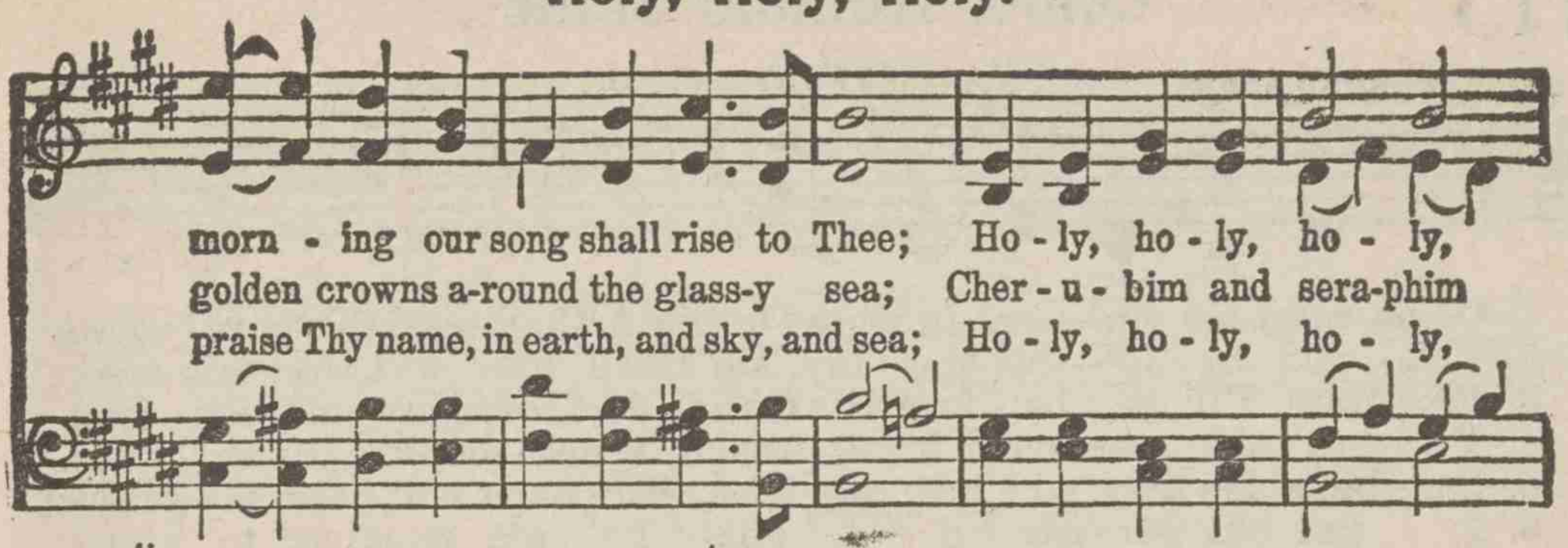
I am bound for the promised land,..... I am bound for the promised land;
promised land,

94 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. **Rev. 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 a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

Holy, Holy, Holy.

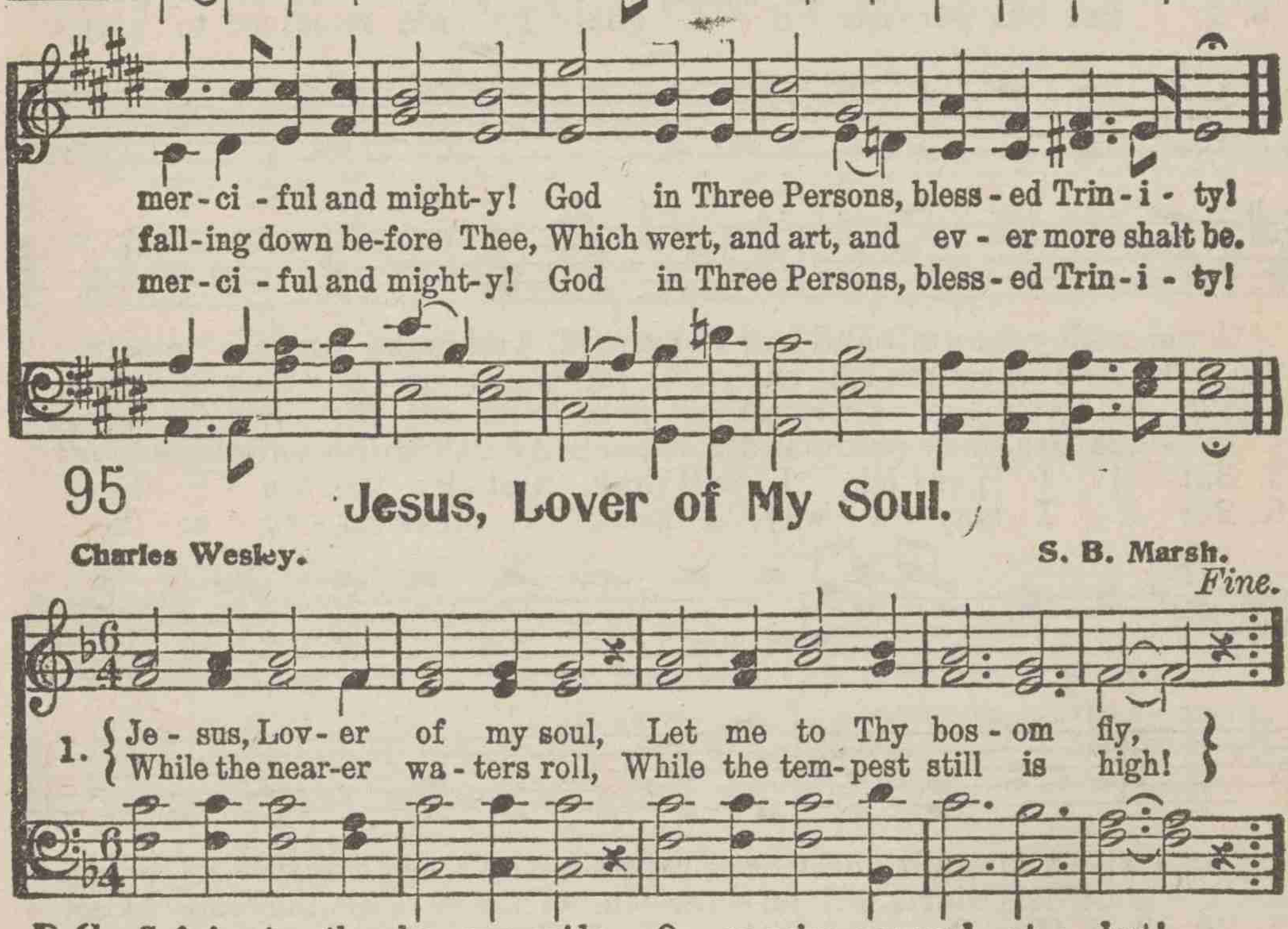


95

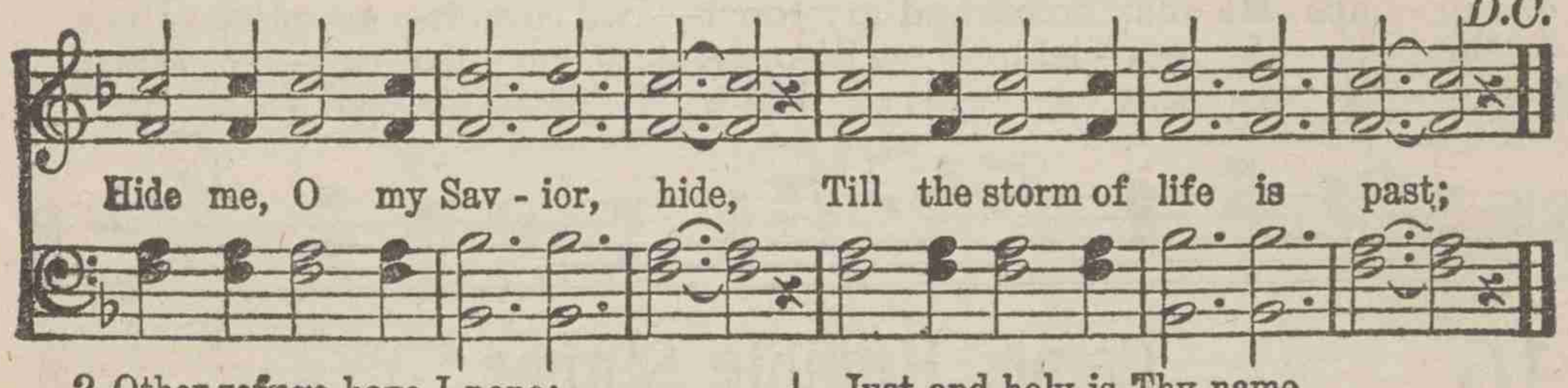
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. **S. B. Marsh.**

Fine.



D.C.



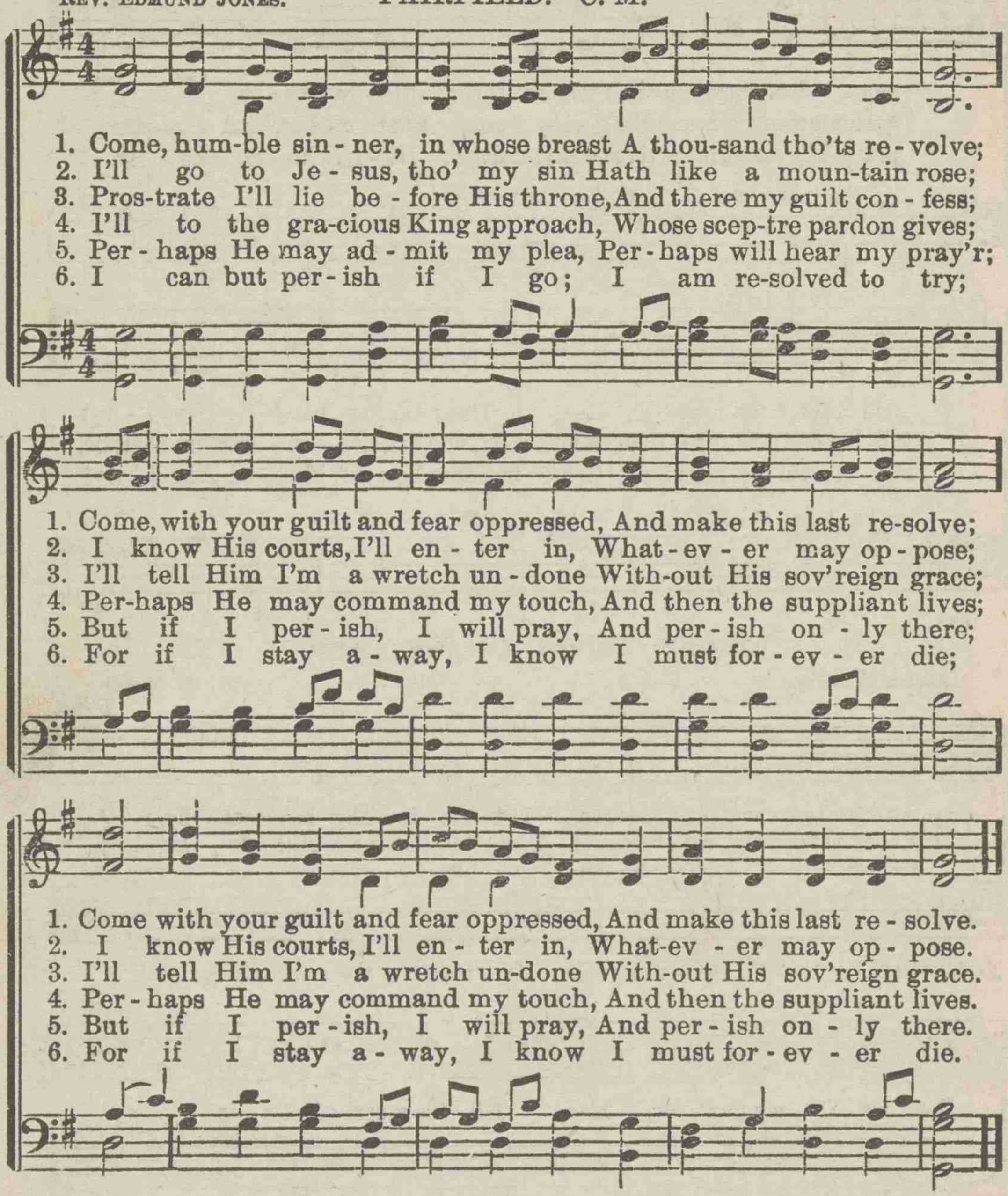
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

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

115 Come, Humble Sinner.

REV. EDMUND JONES. FAIRFIELD. C. M.



1. Come, hum-ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thou-sand tho'ts re - volve;
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Hath like a moun-tain rose;
3. Pros-trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;
4. I'll to the gra-cious King approach, Whose scep-tre pardon gives;
5. Per - haps He may ad - mit my plea, Per - haps will hear my pray'r;
6. I can but per - ish if I go; I am re-solved to try;

1. Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re-solve;
2. I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose;
3. I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done With-out His sov'reign grace;
4. Per-haps He may command my touch, And then the suppliant lives;
5. But if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there;
6. For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die;

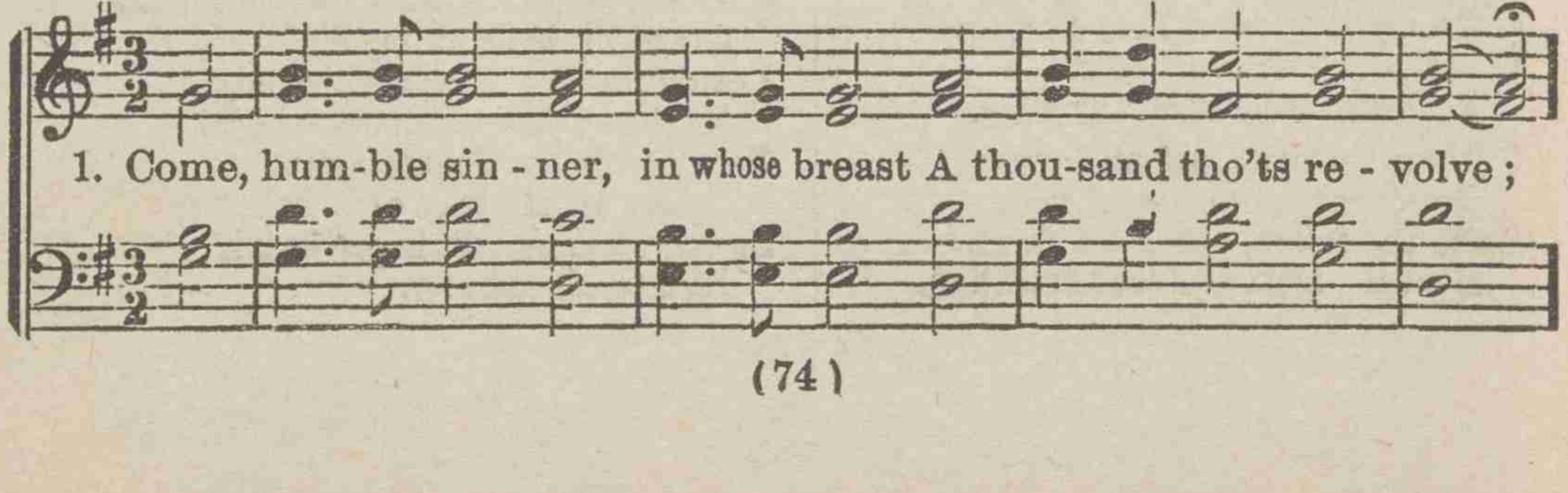
1. Come with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re - solve.
2. I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What-ev - er may op - pose.
3. I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done With-out His sov'reign grace.
4. Per - haps He may command my touch, And then the suppliant lives.
5. But if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there.
6. For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die.

116 Come, Humble Sinner.

SECOND TUNE.

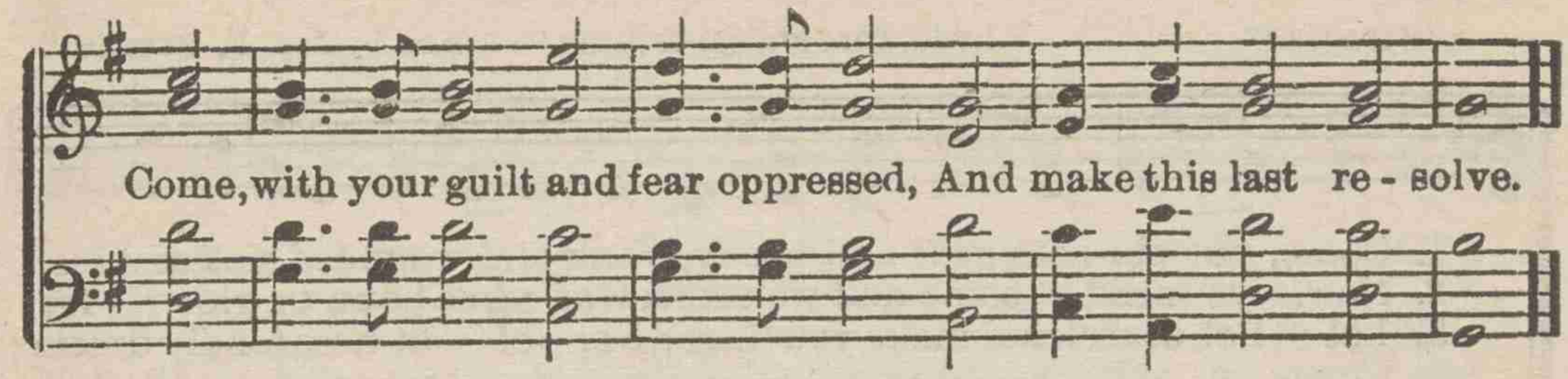
ARLINGTON. C. M.

REV. EDMUND JONES. DR. T. A. ARNE.



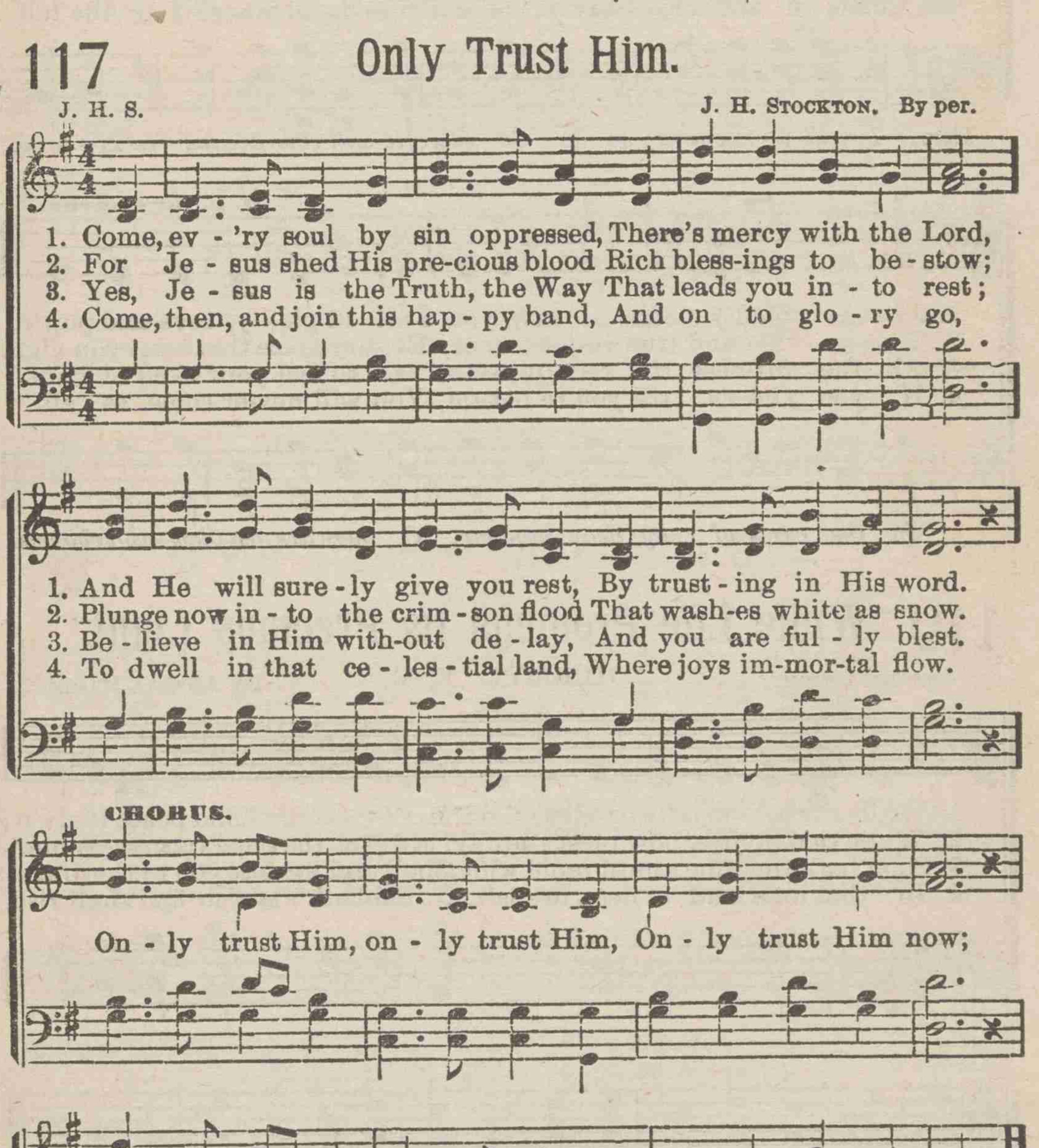
1. Come, hum-ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thou-sand tho'ts re - volve;

Come, Humble Sinner. Concluded.



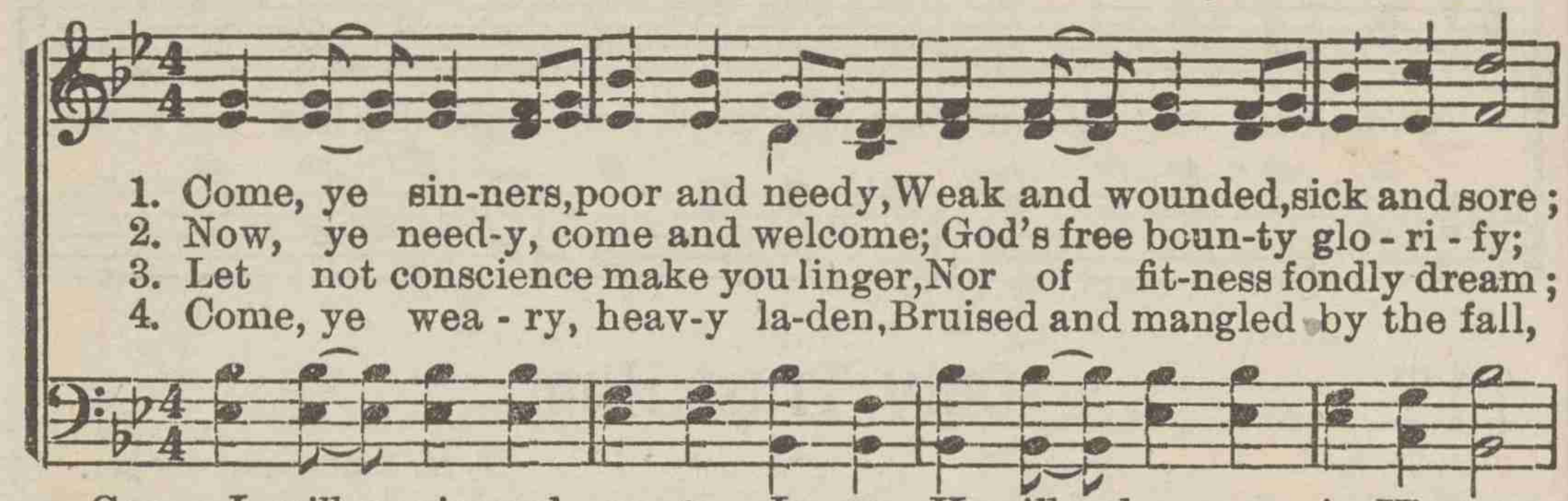
117 Only Trust Him.

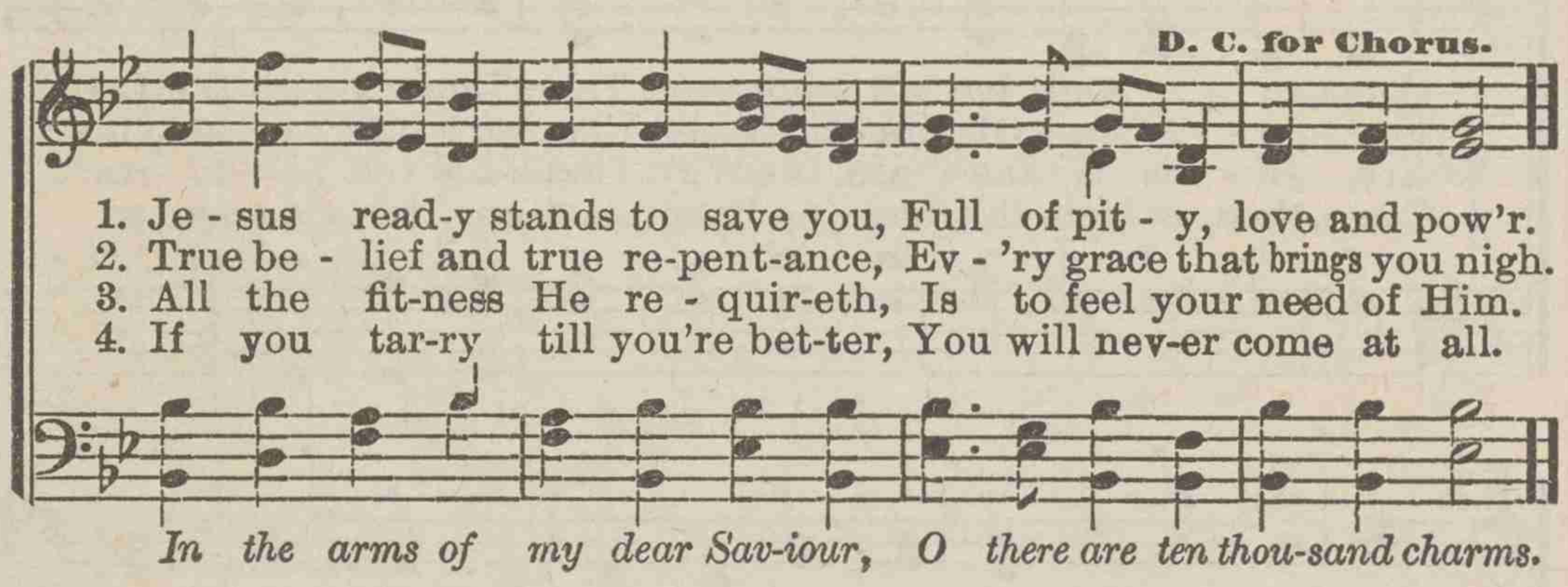
J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON. By per.



118 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

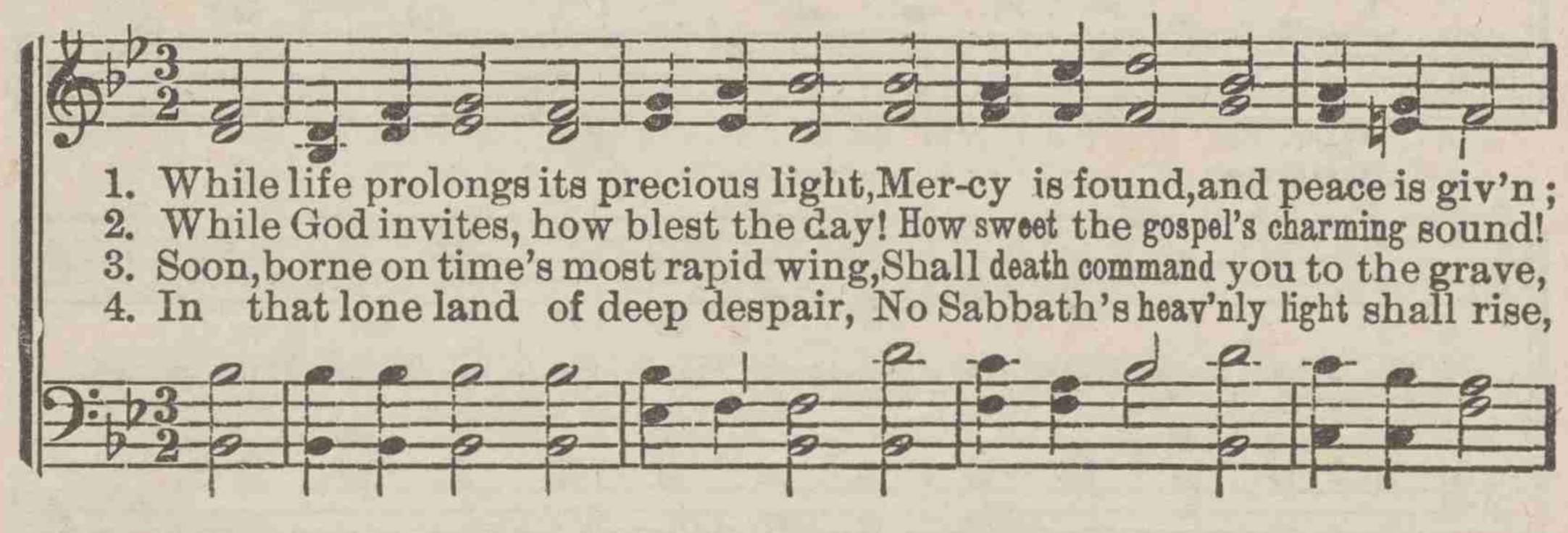
JOSEPH HART. "I will arise and go to Jesus." ARR. by JOS. F. BUTLER.

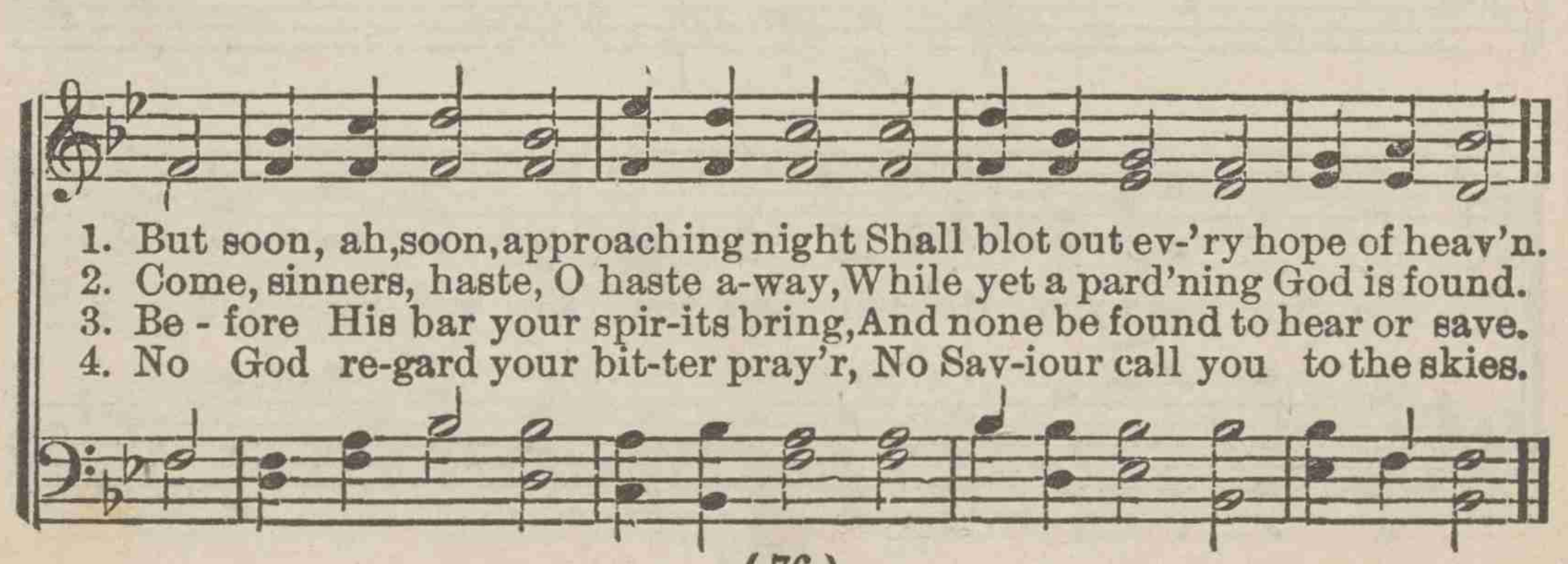




119 While Life Prolongs Its Precious Light.

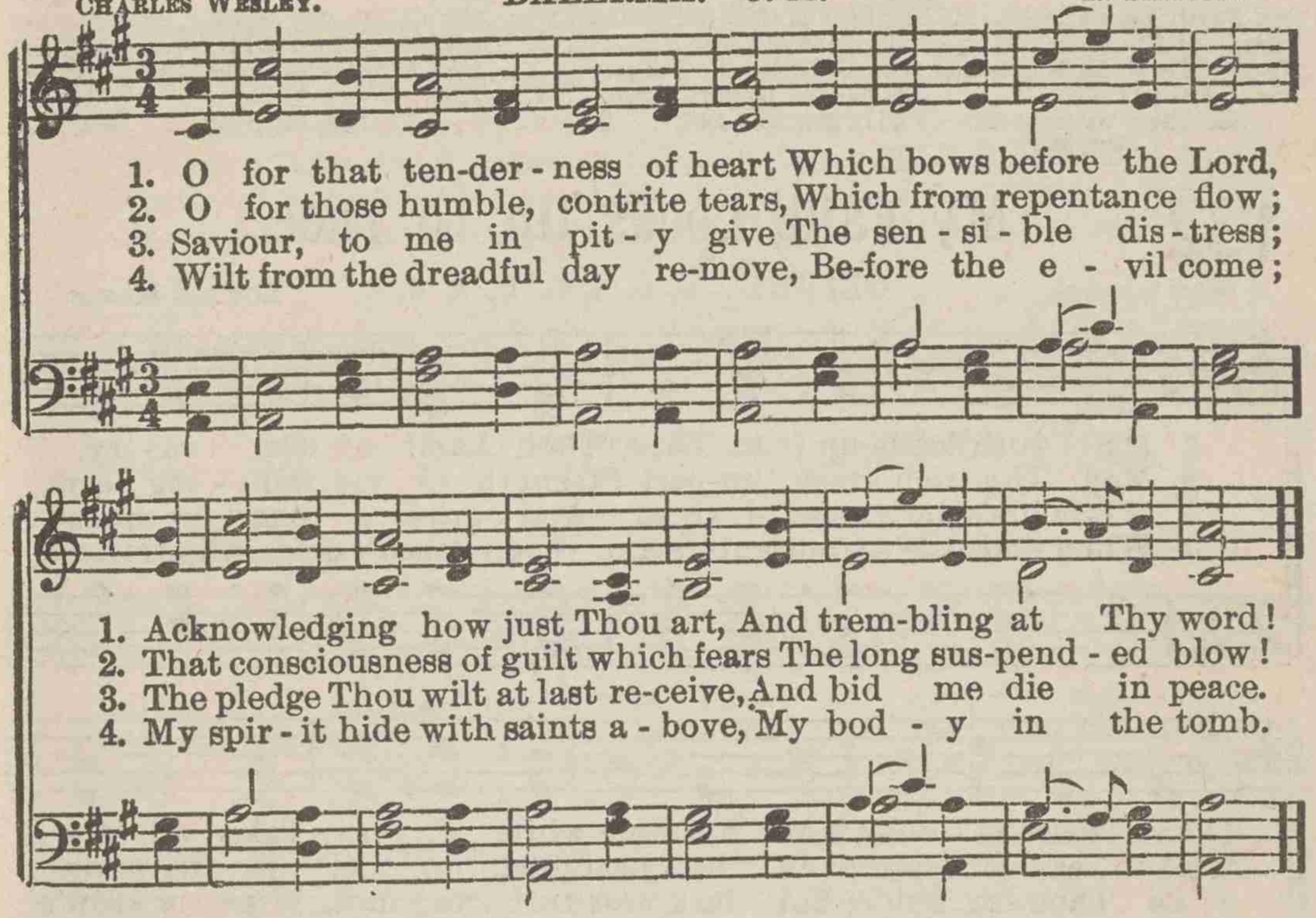
TIMOTHY DWIGHT. HEBRON. L. M. DR. LOWELL MASON.





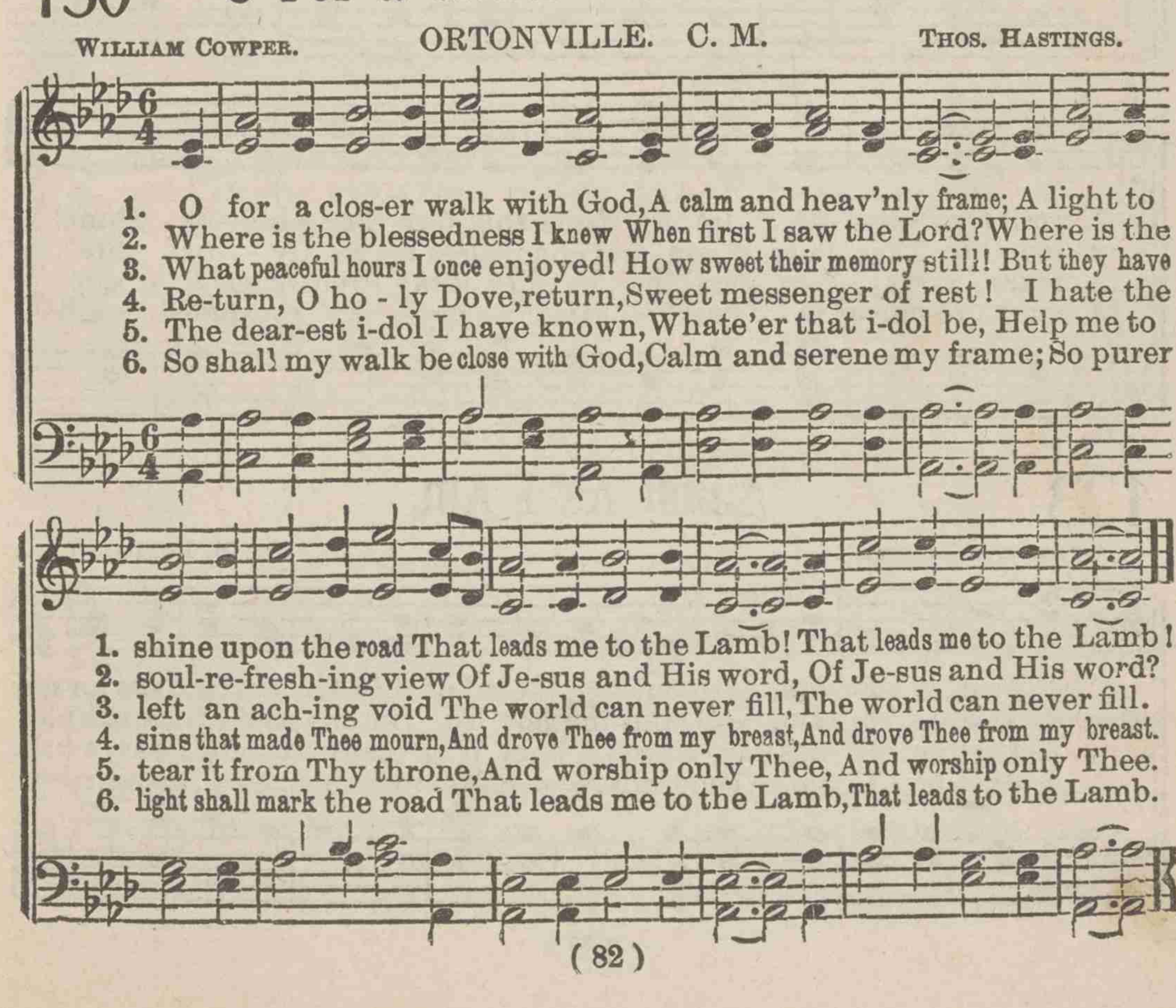
129 A Penitent Heart.

CHARLES WESLEY. BALERMA. C. M. R. SIMPSON.



130 O For a Closer Walk With God.

WILLIAM COWPER. ORTONVILLE. C. M. THOS. HASTINGS.



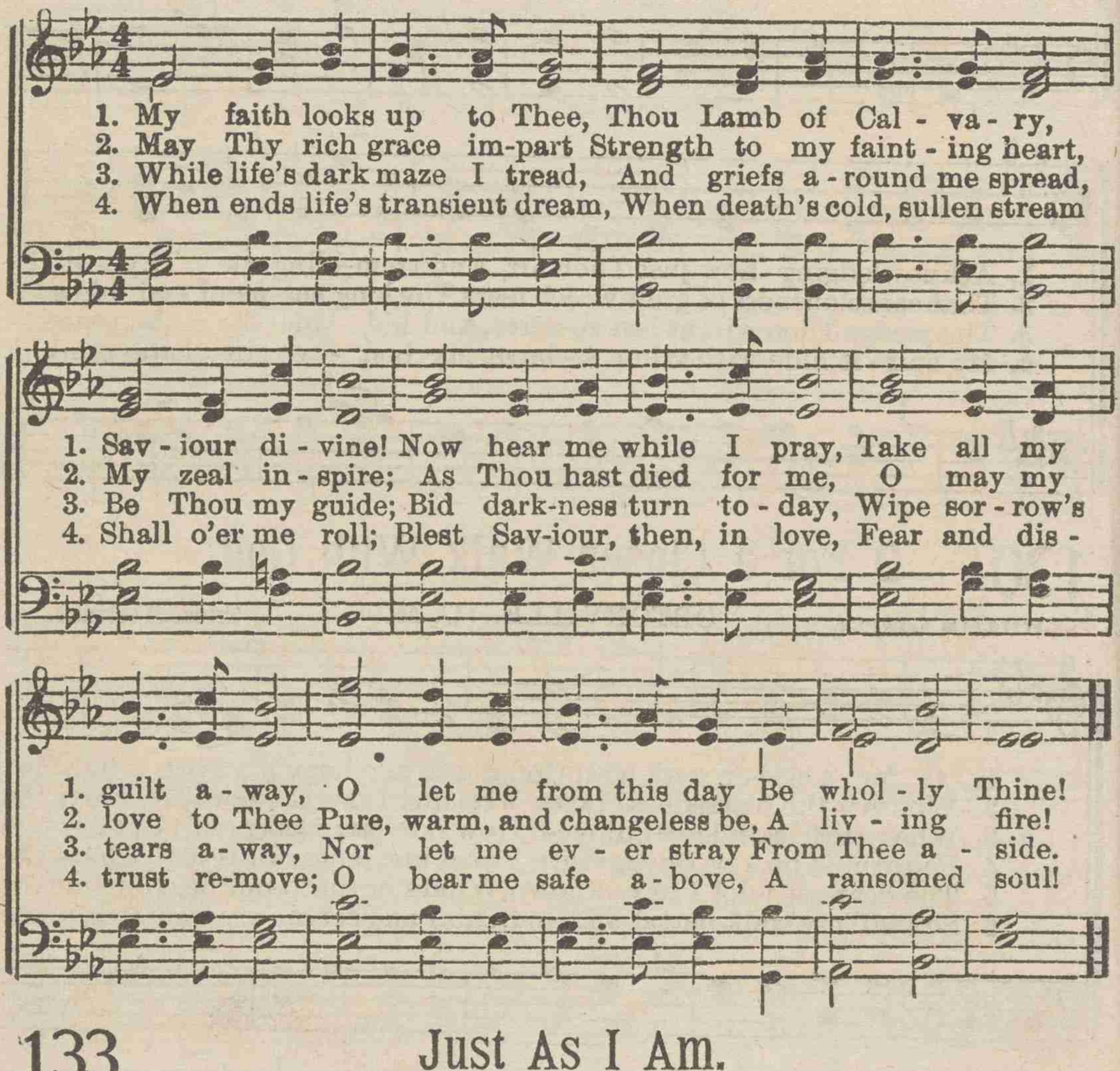
Prayer and Faith.

No.	No.	No.
My Faith Looks Up.....132	I Am Coming to the Cross .136	Arise, My Soul.....140
Just As I Am.....133	Pass Me Not.....137	Alas, and Did.....141
Father, I Stretch My Hands.134	Take Me As I Am.....138	What a Fellowship.....142
Jesus Paid It All.....135	Jesus Breaks Every.....139	

See these numbers· 217, 224, 239, 240, 27[illegible], 290, 291, 319, 331, 333, '64, 362, 365,

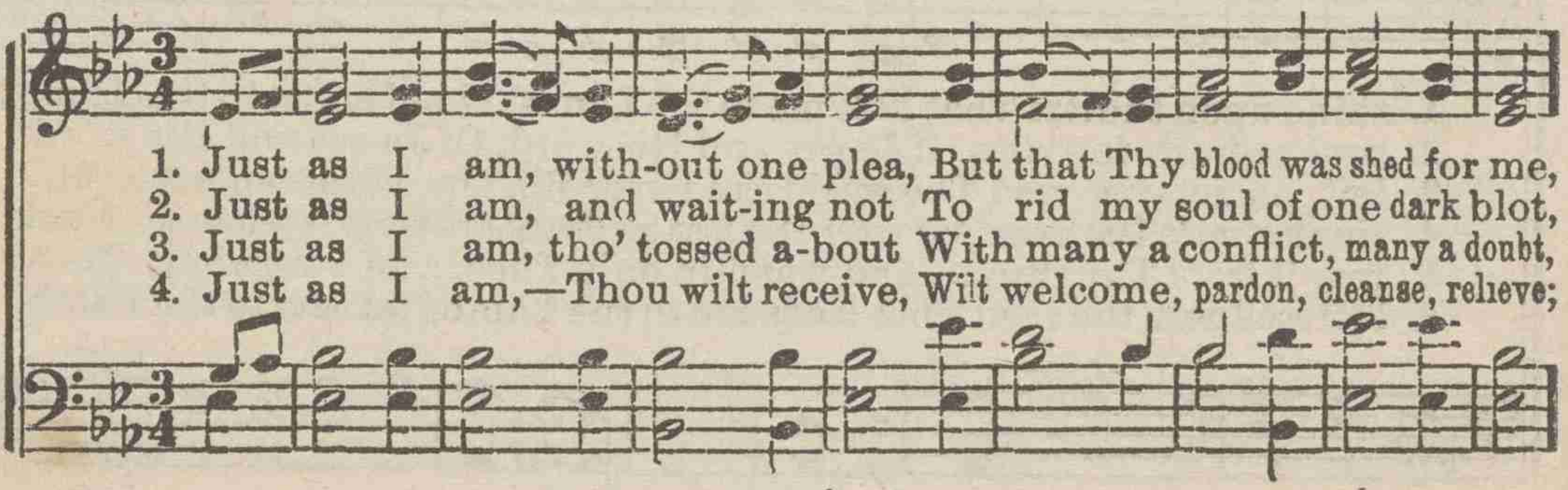
132 My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

RAY PALMER. OLIVET. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4. LOWELL MASON.

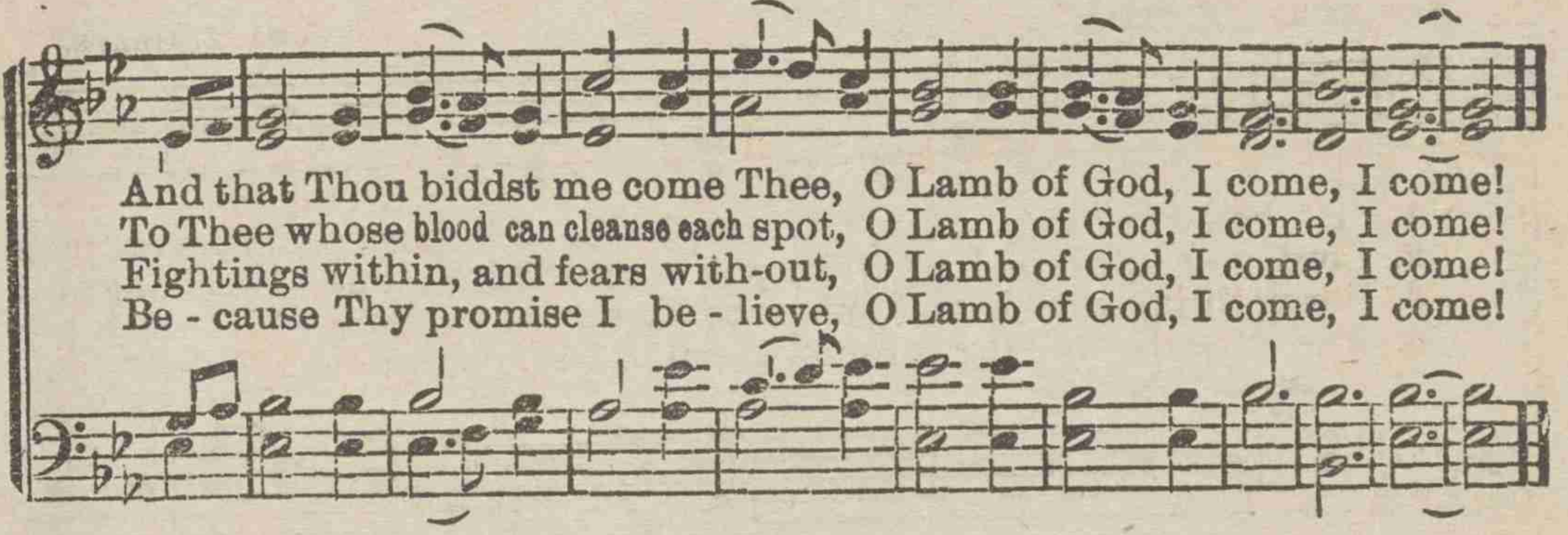


133 Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



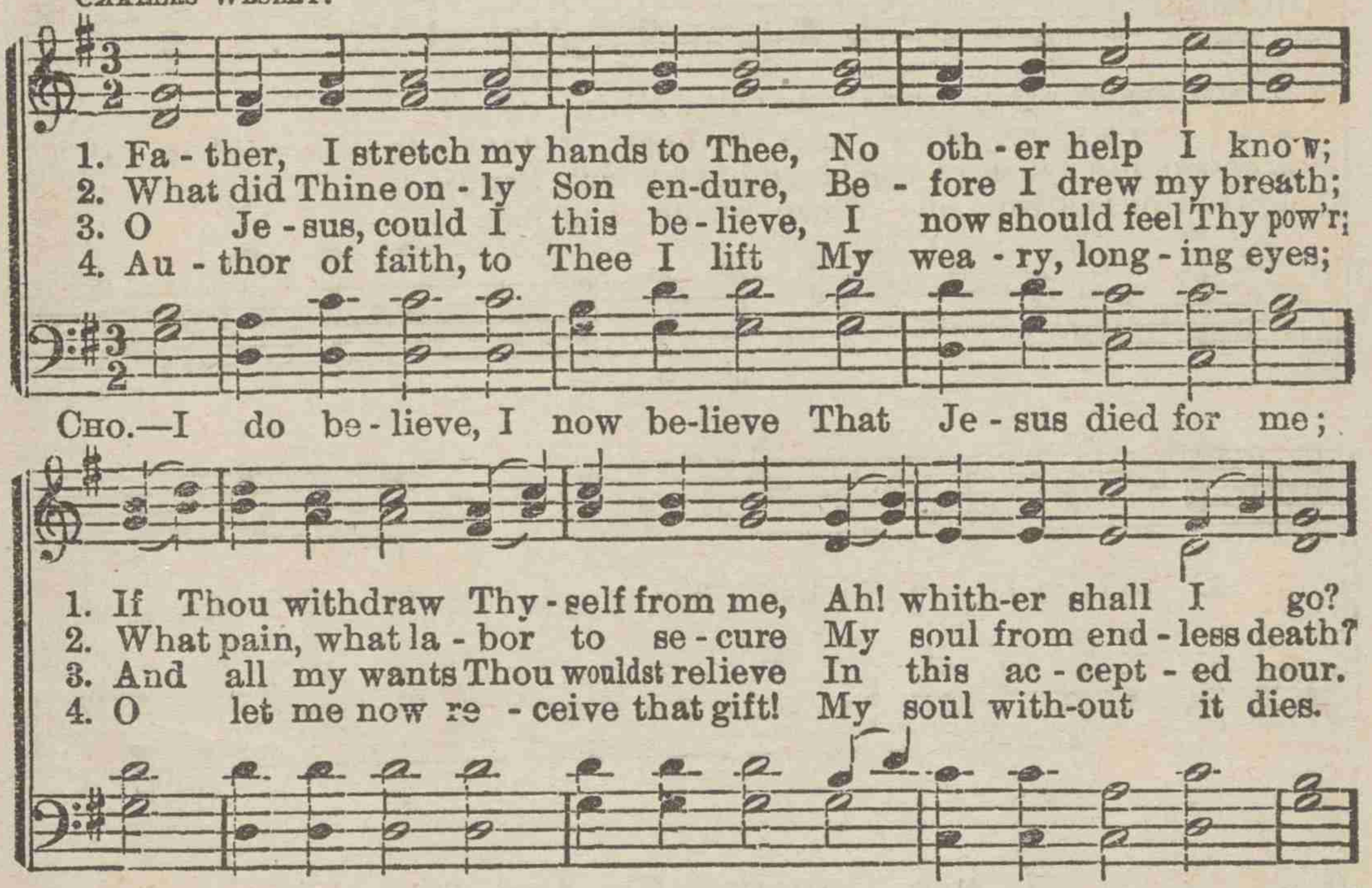
Just As I Am. Concluded.



134a Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee.

I DO BELIEVE.

CHARLES WESLEY. Unknown.



134b O For a Faith.

Sung to above music, and use chorus if desired.

I O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;—

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—

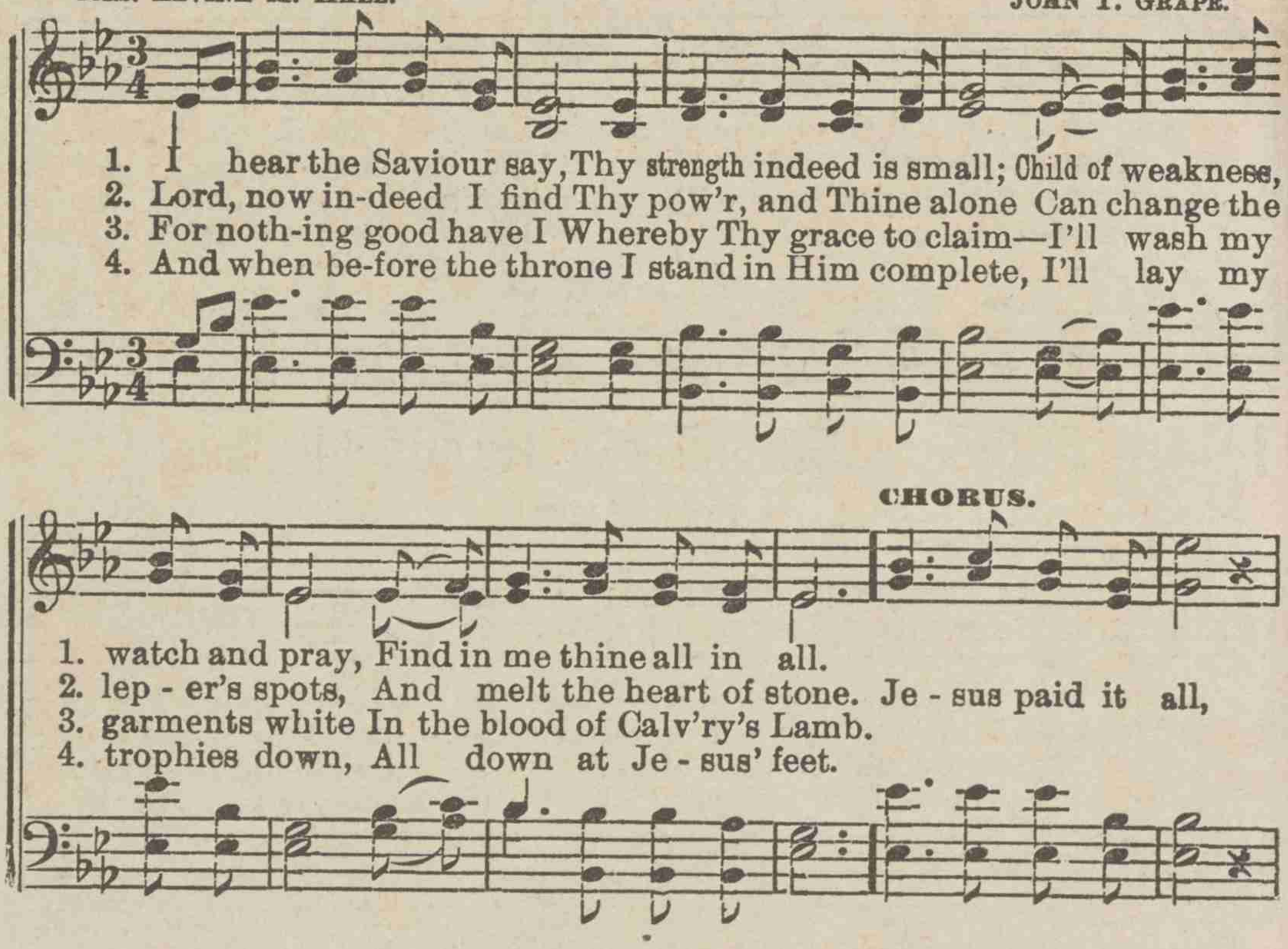
3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt.

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST.

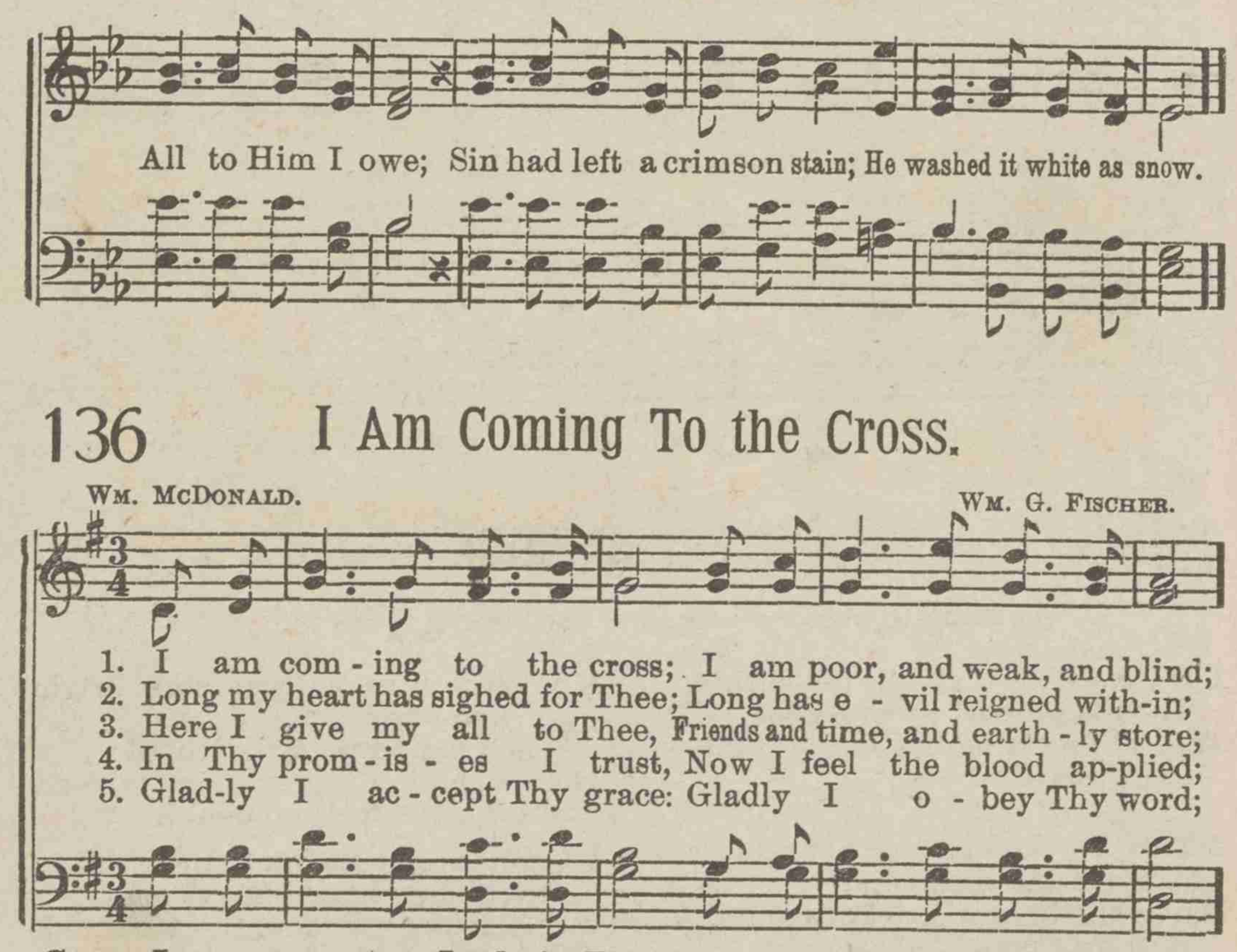
135 Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.



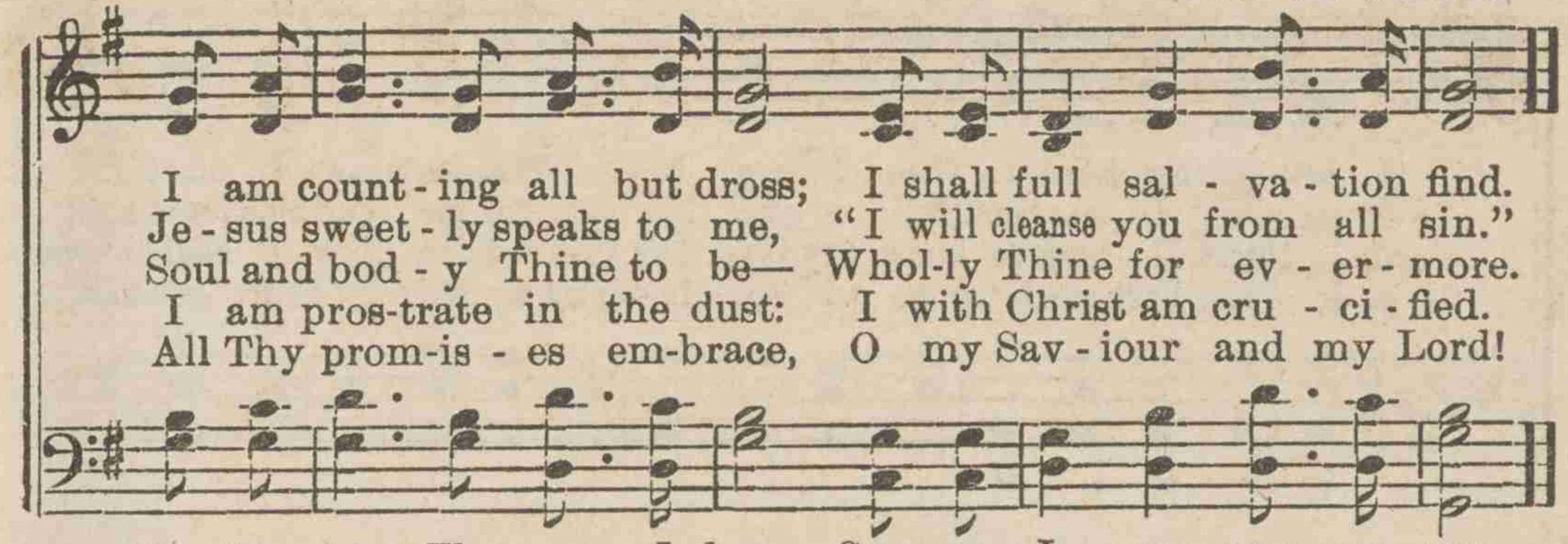
136 I Am Coming To the Cross.

WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.



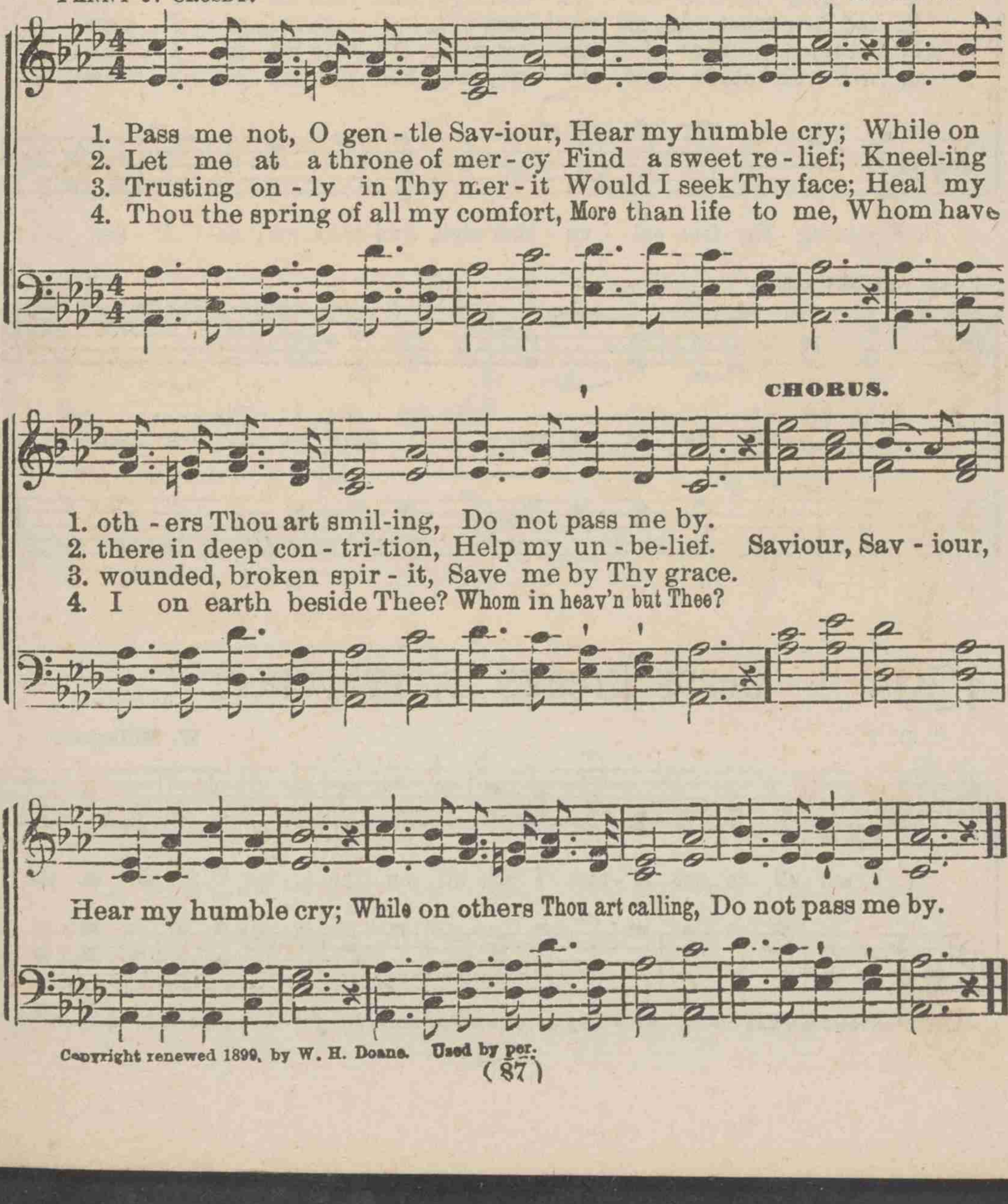
I Am Coming To the Cross. Concluded.

D. C. for Chorus.



137 Pass Me Not.

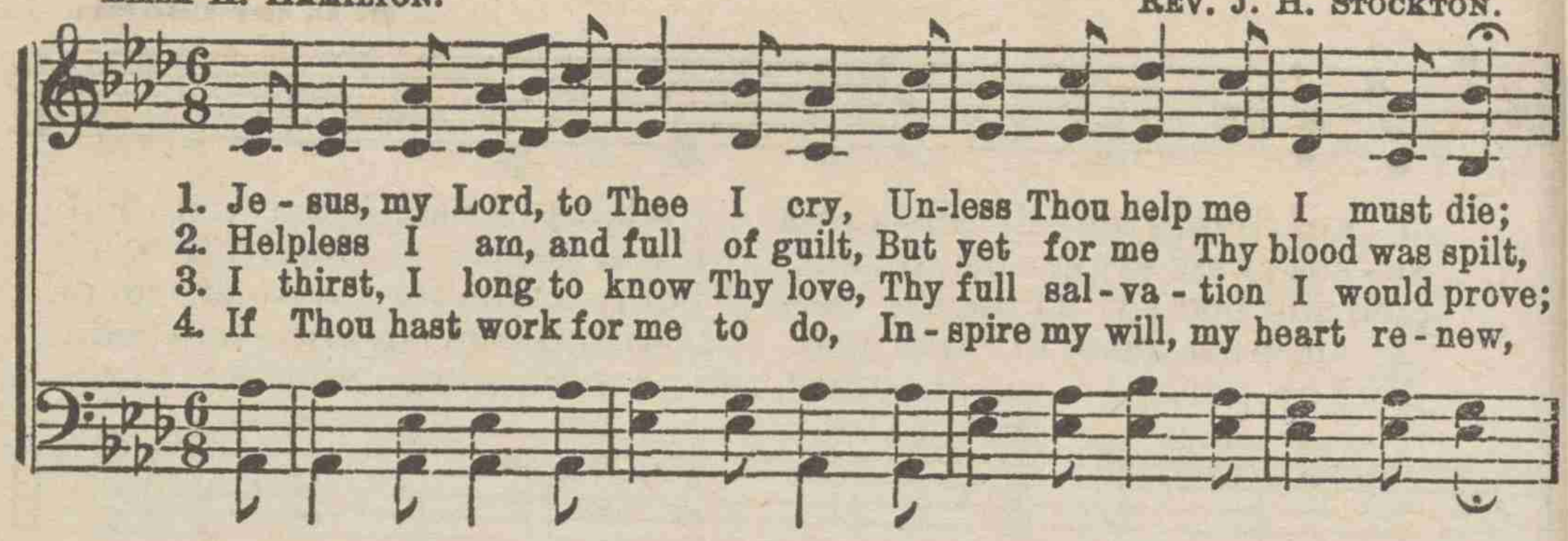
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

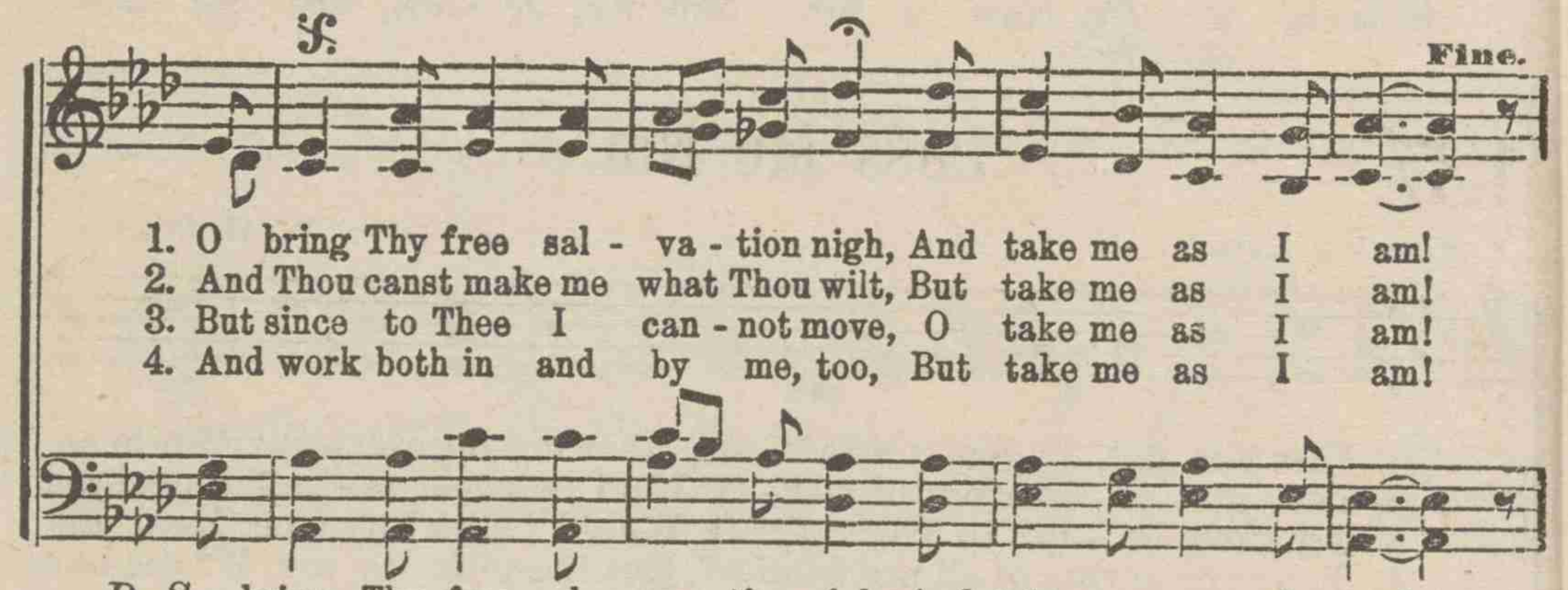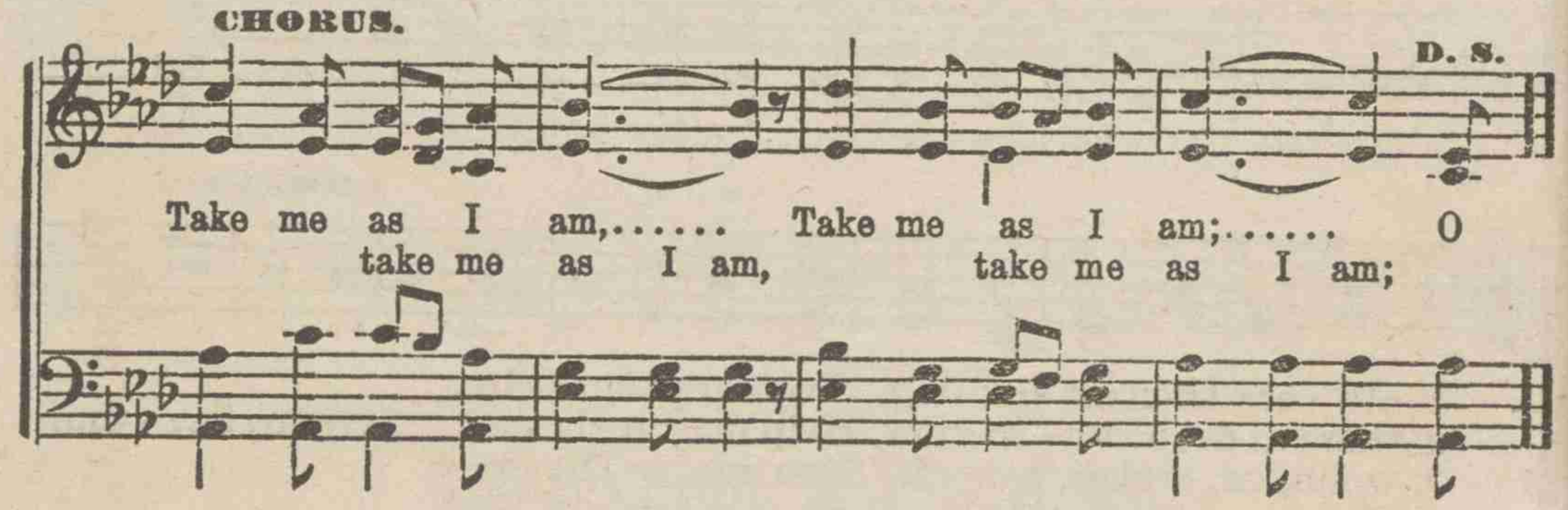


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138 Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.
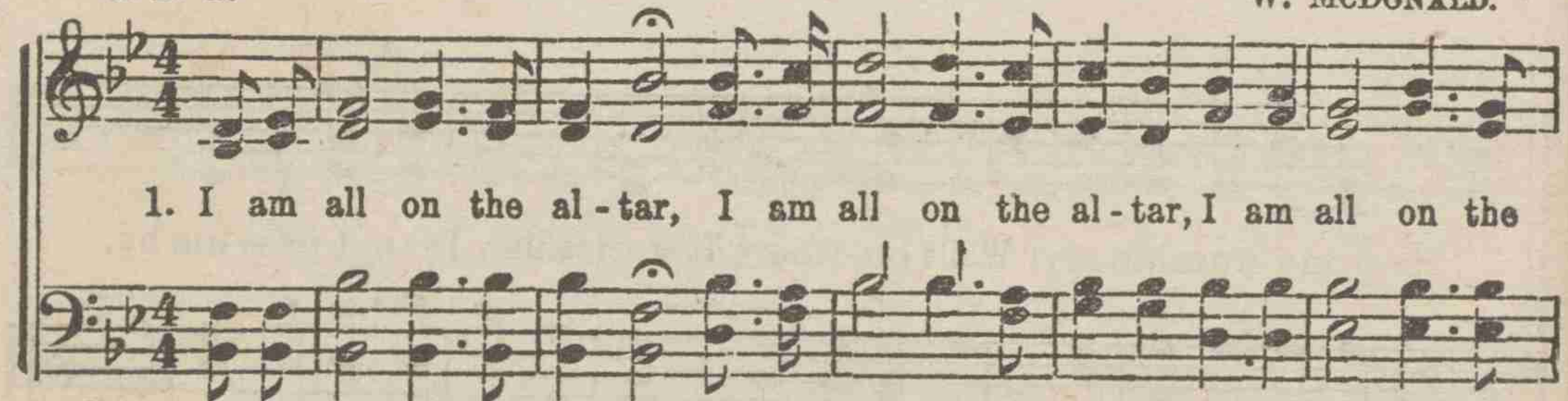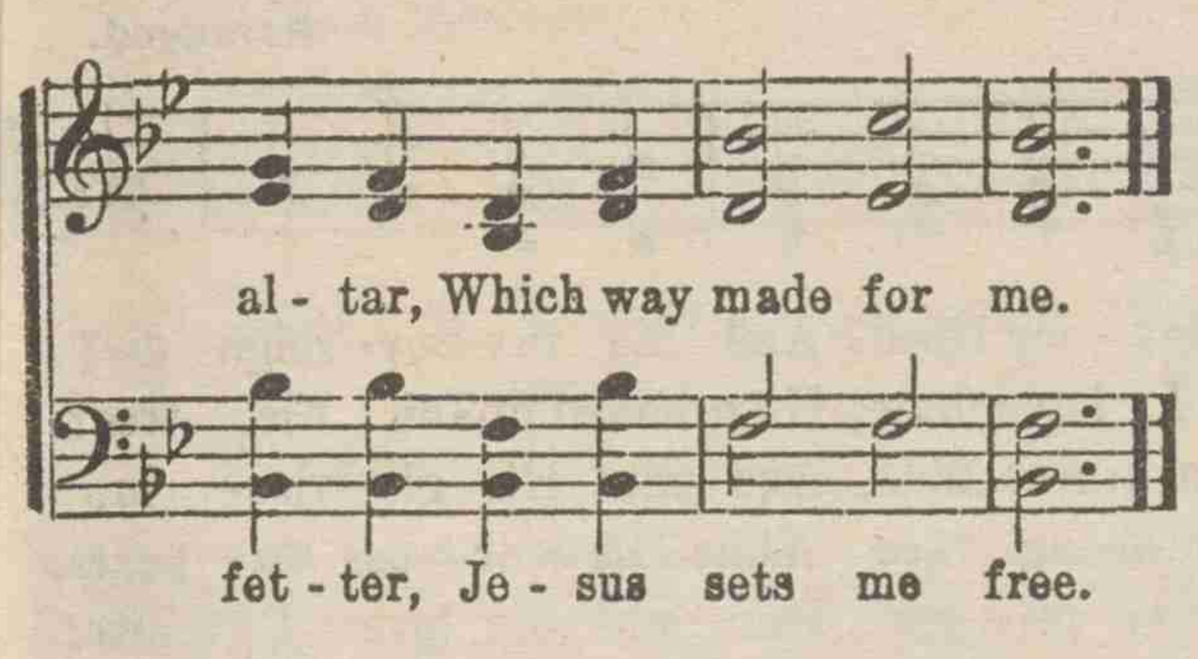






139 Jesus Breaks Every Fetter.

C. D. T. W. MCDONALD.



Jesus Breaks Every Fetter. Concluded.



2 ‖: He accepts all I've brought Him; :‖
And that's even me.

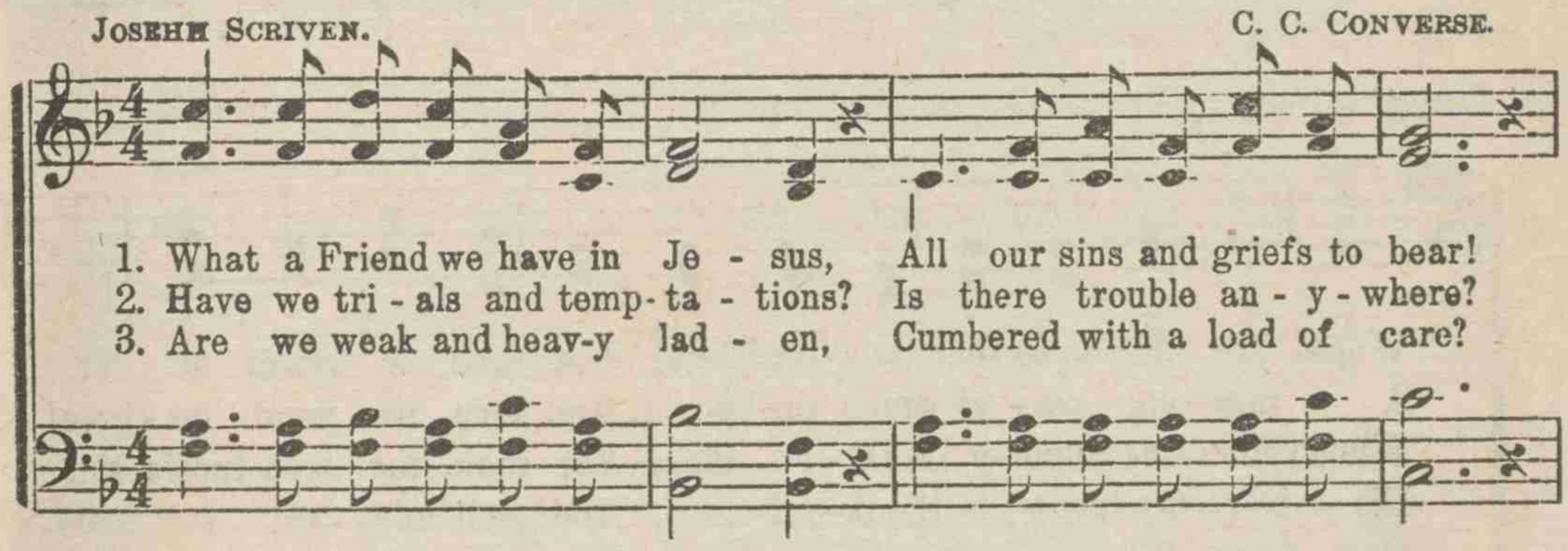
3 ‖: I will never more doubt Him, :‖
For He cleanses me.

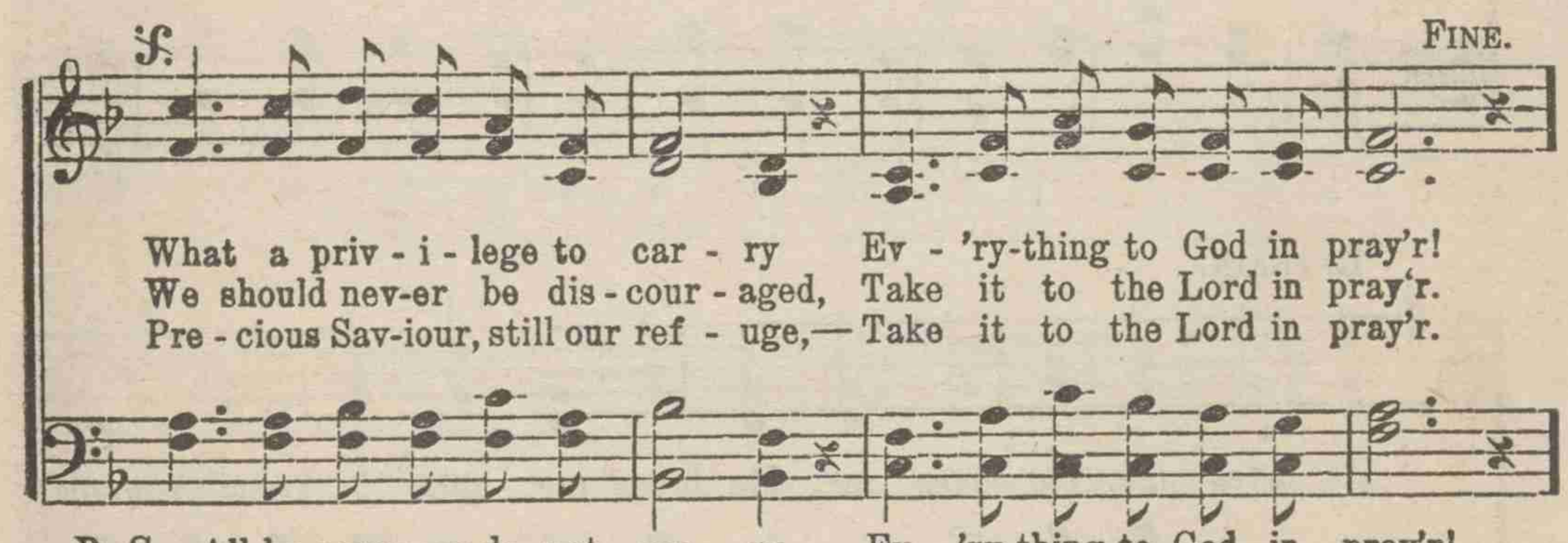
4 ‖: I will rest on His promise, :‖
Which was made for me.
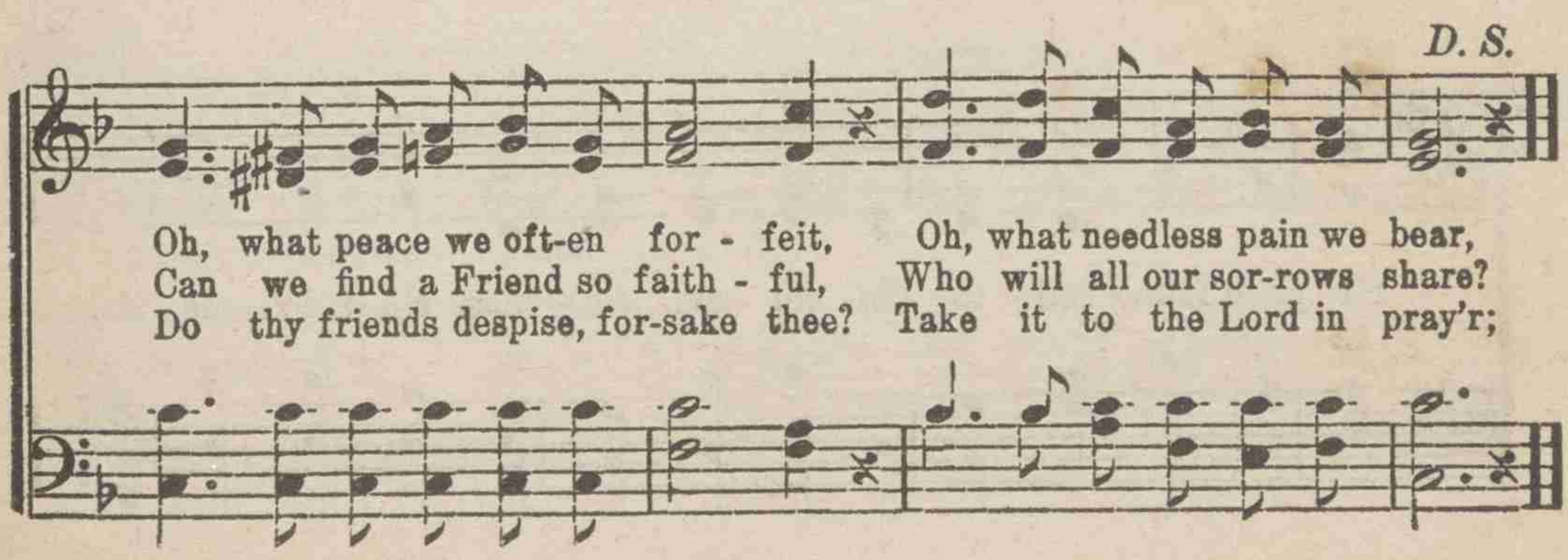
4 ‖: Hallelujah! I'll praise Him, :‖
For He sets me free.

140 What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

JOSEHH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.







No. 141 He Loves Me.

Isaac Watts. Arranged.

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

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

REFRAIN.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know);

He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.

142 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,
lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
lean - ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms
Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

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Consecration and Sanctification.

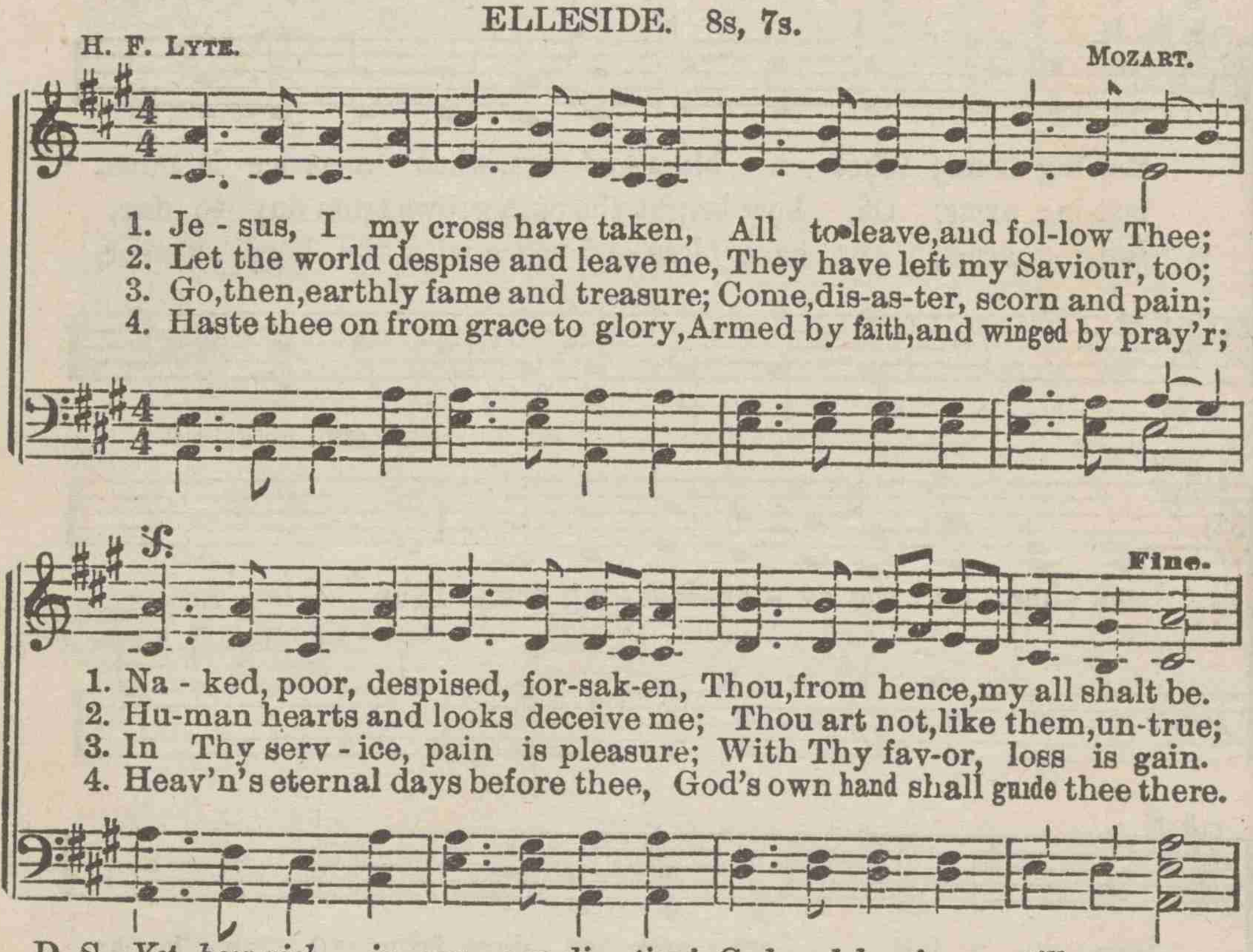
	No.		No.		No.
Jesus, I My Cross	143	Lead Me On To	151	Is not this the Land	159
Footsteps of Jesus	144	O for a Perfect, Finished	152	Beulah Land	160
Love Divine	145	O for a Heart to Praise	153	Take My Life and Let It	161
Lord, I Believe a Rest	146	Jesus Hath Died	154	Have Thy Way	162
Give Me a New	147	O that in Me	155		
Forever Here	148	Our Calling	156	Are Your Garments	164
The Sacred Fire	149	Give Me a Heart Like	157	With Every Passing Day	165
Let Me Die	150	Lord, I am Thine	158		

The following numbers suited to this subject: 279, 280,

143 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

ELLESIDE. 8s, 7s.

H. F. LYTE. MOZART.



144 Footsteps Of Jesus.

MARY B. SLADE. A. R. EVERETT.

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol - low me!
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep;
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word;
4. Tho' dear Lord, in Thy pathway keeping, We fol - low Thee;
5. If Thy way and its sor-rows bear-ing, We go a - gain,
6. By and by, thro' the shin-ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet,
7. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done,

1. And we see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing, Lead us to Thee.
2. Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun - tains, Helping the weak.
3. Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
4. Thro' the gloom of that place of weep - ing, Geth-sem - a - ne!
5. Up the slope of the hill - side, bear - ing Our cross of pain.
6. We shall walk with the glad im - mor - tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
7. We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.
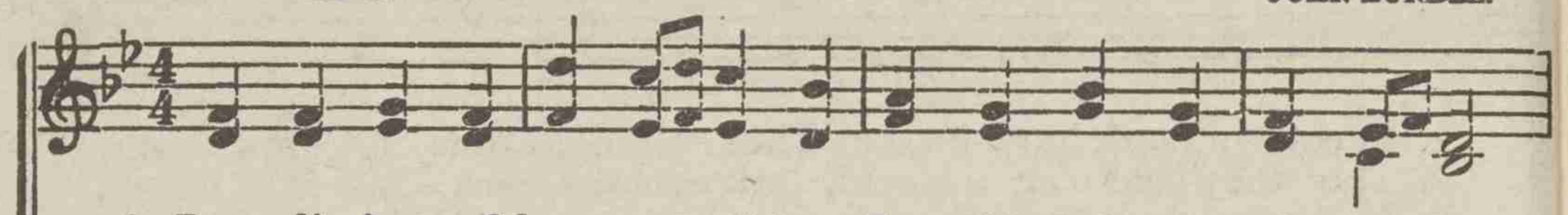
REFRAIN.

Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;
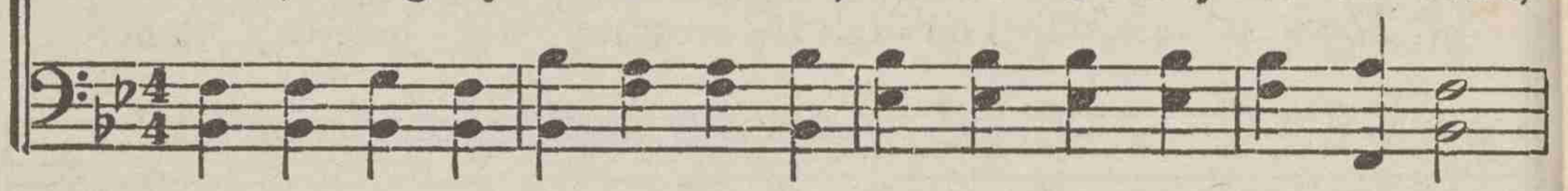
We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.
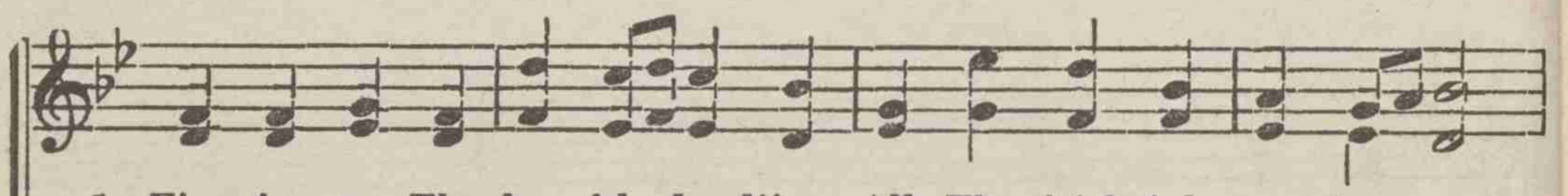
145 Love Divine.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.
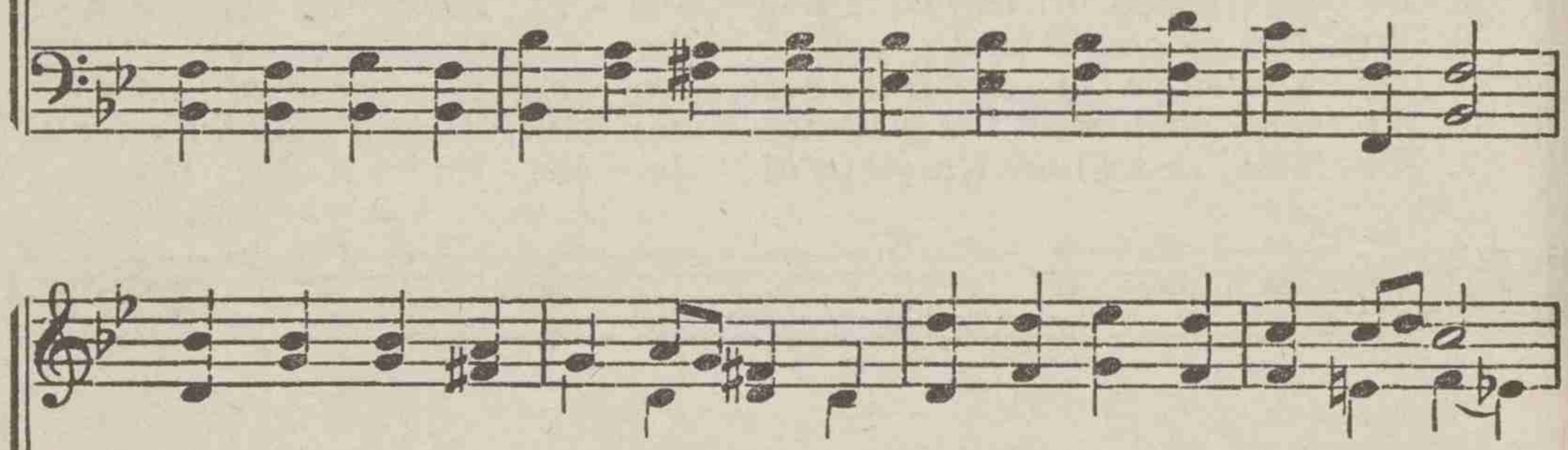


1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit In - to ev - 'ry troubled breast!
3. Come, al-might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
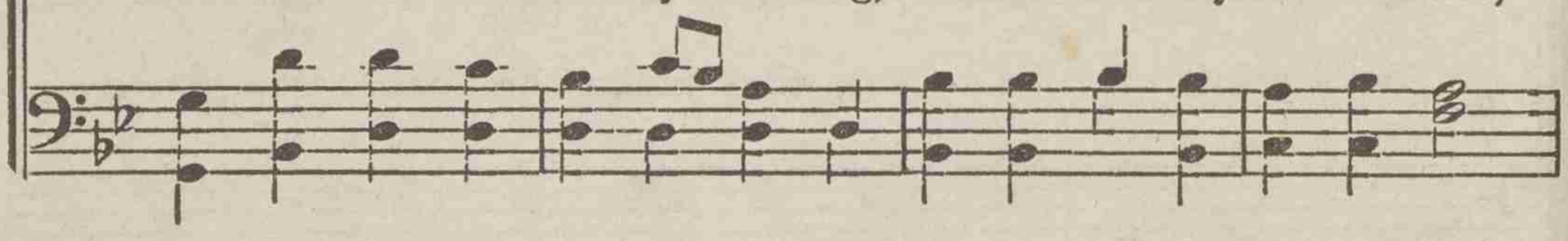




1. Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown;
2. Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec-ond rest;
3. Sud-den - ly re-turn, and nev - er, Nev - er-more Thy tem-ples leave,



1. Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
2. Take a - way our bent to sin-ning; Al-pha and O - me - ga be;
3. Thee we would be al-ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,

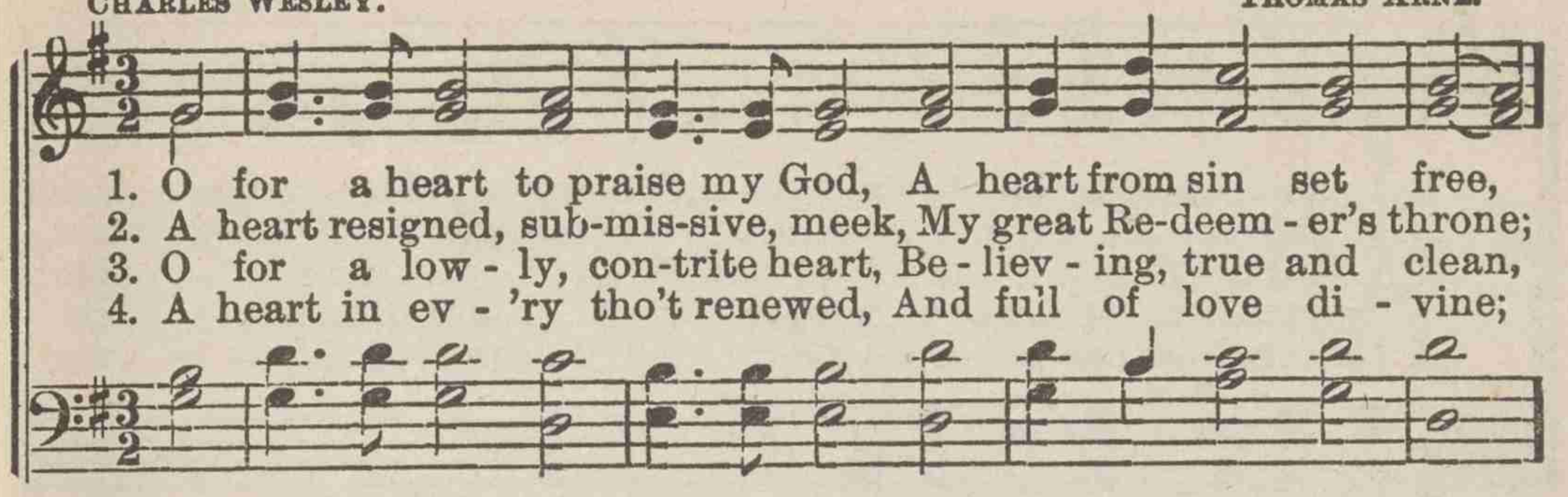


1. Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
2. End of faith, as its be - gin-ing, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
3. Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.

153 O For a Heart.

(ARLINGTON. C. M.)

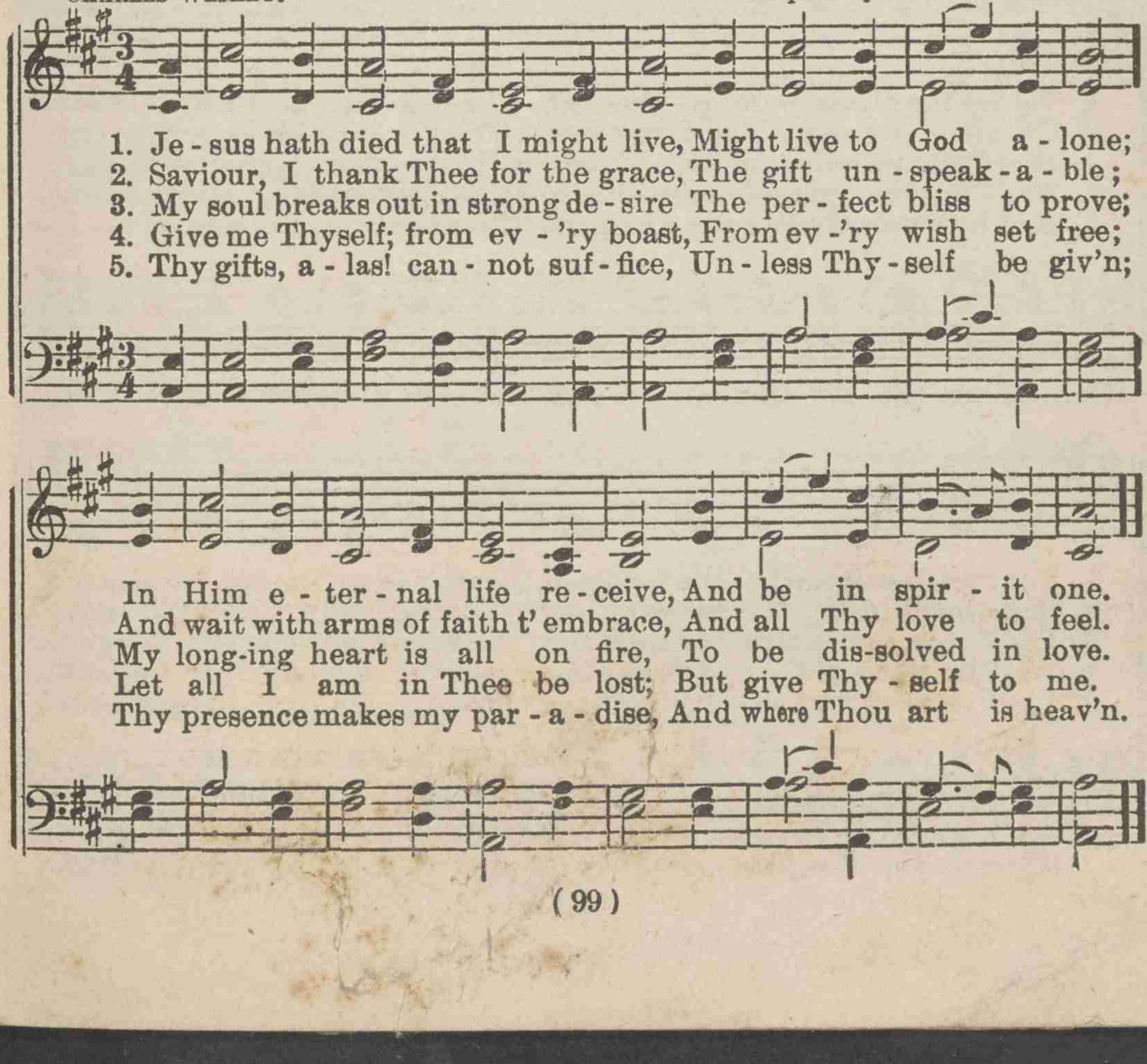
CHARLES WESLEY. THOMAS ARNE.



154 He Died That I Might Live.

(BALERMA. C. M.)

CHARLES WESLEY. Adapted by ROBERT SIMPSON.



159 Is Not This the Land Of Beulah?

Anon. Arranged.

1. I am dwell-ing on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered wea-ry years,
3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
4. Tell me not of heav - y cross-es, Nor of bur-dens hard to bear,
5. Oh, the Cross has wondrous glo-ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;

1. O'er a land whose wondrous beauty Far exceeds my fondest dreams;
2. Oft - en hind-ered in my jour-ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears,
3. For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;
4. For I've found this great sal-va-tion Makes each burden light ap-pear;
5. When I'm in the way so nar-row, I can see a pathway thro';

1. Where the air is pure, e - the-real, La-den with the breath of flowers,
2. Bro-ken vows and dis-ap-point-ments Thickly sprinkled all the way,
3. There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a - dorn-ing, rich and gay,
4. And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad-ly count-ing all but dross,
5. And how sweetly Je-sus whispers: "Take the Cross, thou need'st not fear,

CHO.–*Is not this the land of Beu-lah? Bless-ed, bless - ed land of light,*

D. S. Chorus.

1. They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the am - a-ran-thine bow'rs.
2. But the Spir - it led, un-err - ing, To the land I hold to - day.
3. For I've found a rich - er treas-ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.
4. Worldly hon•- ors all for-sak - ing For the glo - ry of the Cross.
5. "For I've tried the way be-fore thee, And the glo - ry lin-gers near."

Where the flow - ers bloom for-ev - er, And the sun is al-ways bright.

160 Beulah Land.

E. P. STITES. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free-ly mine;
2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev-er ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

1. Here shines undimmed one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.
2. He gen-tly leads me by the hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
3. And flow'rs that never fad-ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
4. As angels with the white robed throng Join in the sweet redemption song.

CHORUS.

O Beu-lah land, sweet Beulah land! As on thy high-est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea Where mansions are prepared for me,

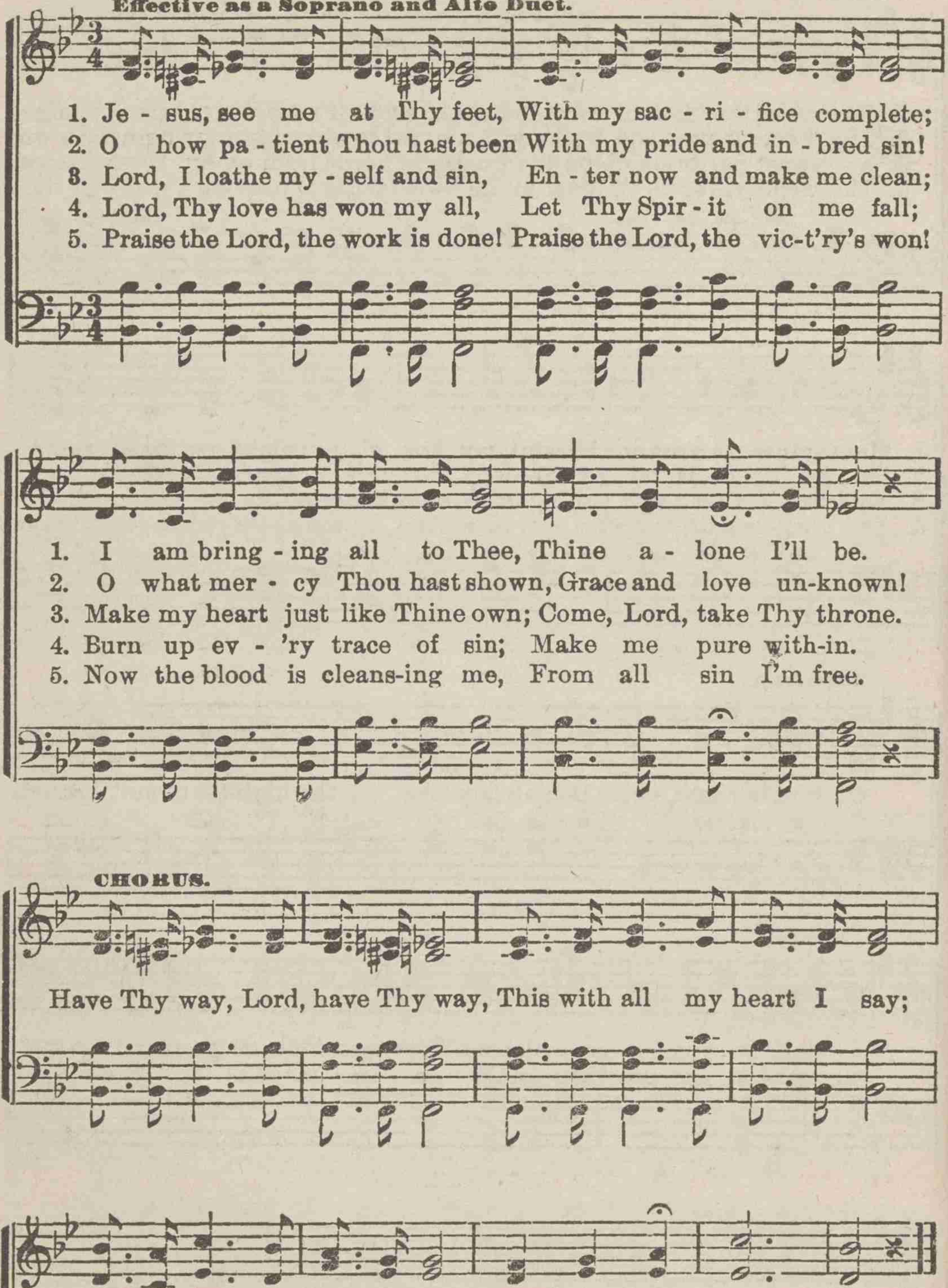
And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heav'n, my home for-ev-er-more.

From "Goodly Pearls," by John J. Hood. Used by per.

162 Have Thy Way, Lord.

REV. GEORGE BENNARD.

Effective as a Soprano and Alto Duet.



Copyright, 1910, by Geo. Bennard, Albion, Mich.

No. 163. Pray.

(The only song in this collection not found in "Highway Hymnal.")

If my people which are called by my name, will humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.—2 CHRON. 7: 14.

J. A. B. J. A. BROWN.

1. Pray, pray in the old - time way, Come, Christians, gath - er round;
2. Pray, pray where two or three Are gath - ered in His name;
3. Pray, pray and seek His face, And turn from all your sin;
4. Pray, pray, for souls are lost, Their blood is on our hands;
5. Pray, pray, O sin - ner, pray, Your heart in guilt bowed down;

Pray, pray as they used to pray, When the pow'r of God came down.
Pray, pray, for Je - sus said, I am in the midst of them.
Pray, pray for grace to go And bring the wan-d'rers in.
Pray, pray, e'en now their feet Are on death's sink - ing sand.
Pray, pray, for God will hear, He says, "I will be found."

CHORUS.

Pray, pray, the on - ly way, To reach the saints' high ground;
Pray, pray, the pray'r of faith Will bring God's bless - ings down.

Copyright, 1918, by J. A. Brown, Dallas, Tex.

No. 165. Let The Master Use You.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1 Like a ves - sel fashioned by the Master's hand, Tho' your place be low - ly
2. Come, your all sur - rend - er to the Son of God, By His might and pow-er
3. Yield to Him the chal-ice of your life so fair, Fol-low as He leads you

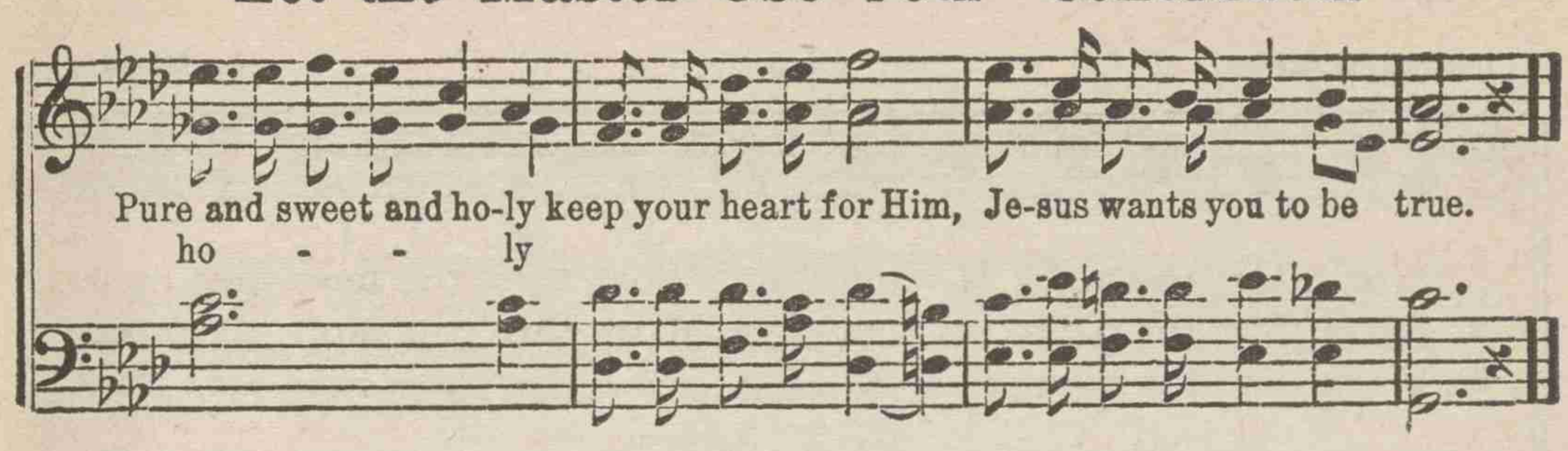
be ye clean and ho - ly; That a-mong His chos-en you in truth may stand,
He can you en - dow-er; Made a wor-thy ves - sel from a worthless clod,
to the one who needs you, If you would be wor - thy in His love to share.

CHORUS.

Let the Master use you in His work to-day. Like a ves - sel fashioned
Fashioned by His hand,
Like a ves - sel that is
by His hand, Let the Mas-ter find a use for you;
fashioned by His hand, Let Him find a use, find a use for you;
fashioned by His hand, Let Him find a use, yes use for you, And pure and

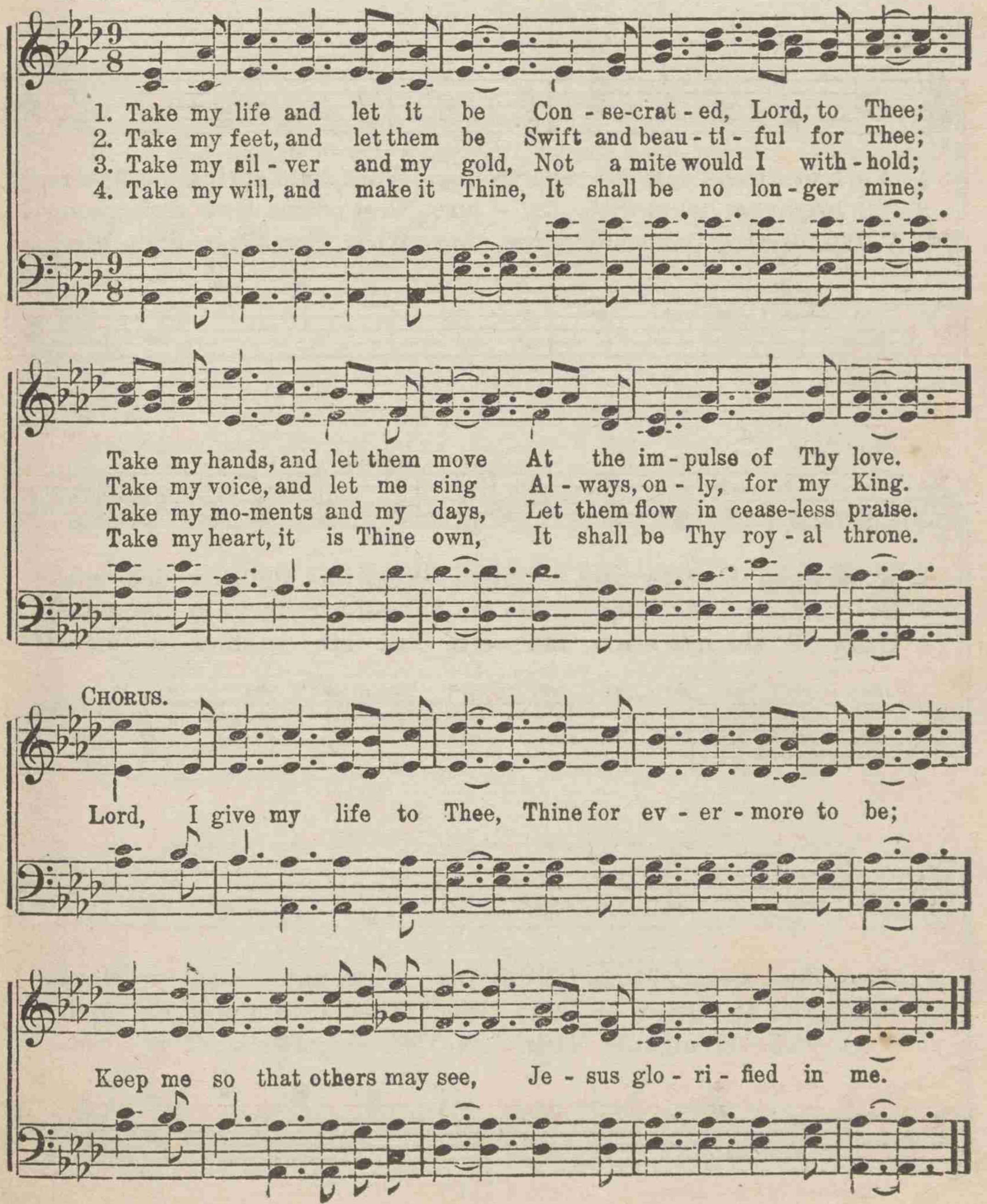
Copyright, 1919, by Samuel W. Beazley, in "Beazley's New Songs."

Let the Master Use You. Concluded.



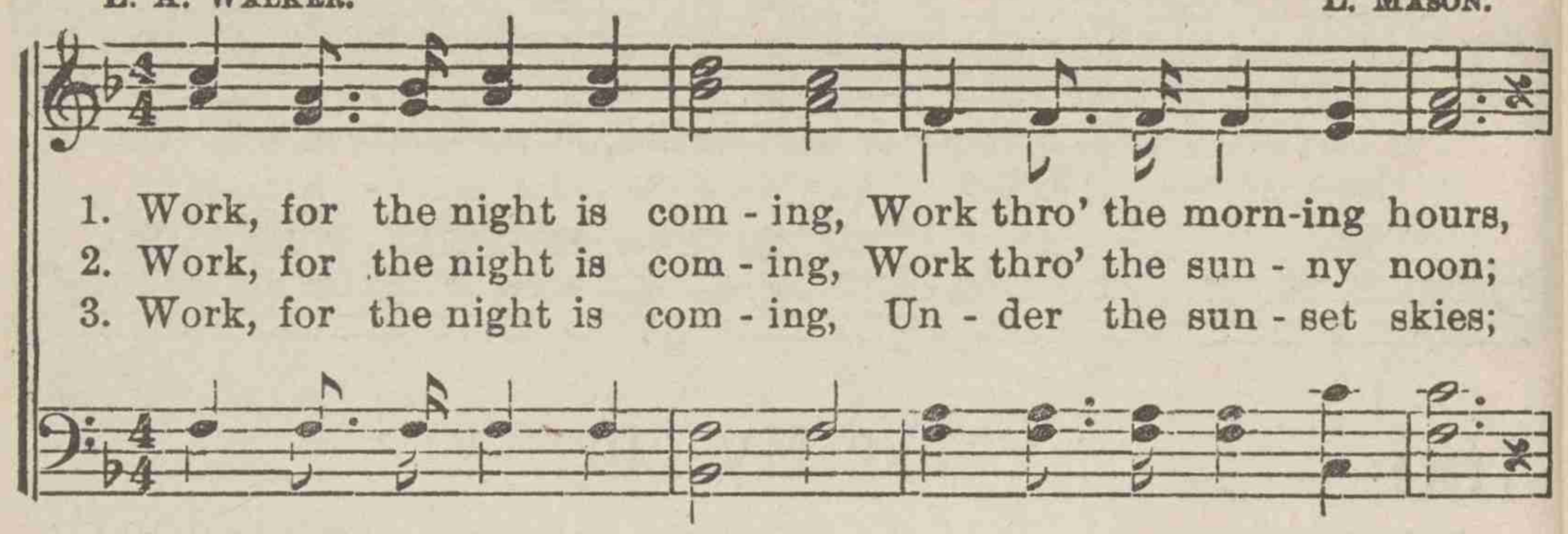
166 Take My Life.

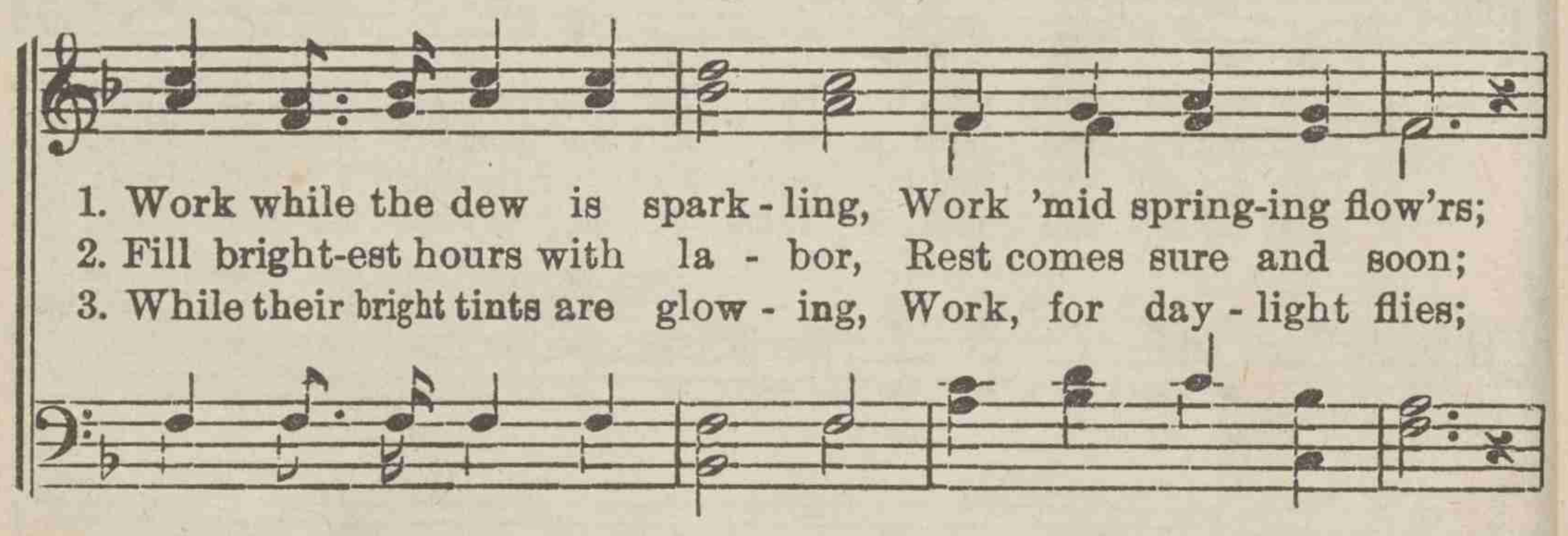
F. R. HAVERGAL. WM. B. BRADBURY. Chorus by C. D. T.

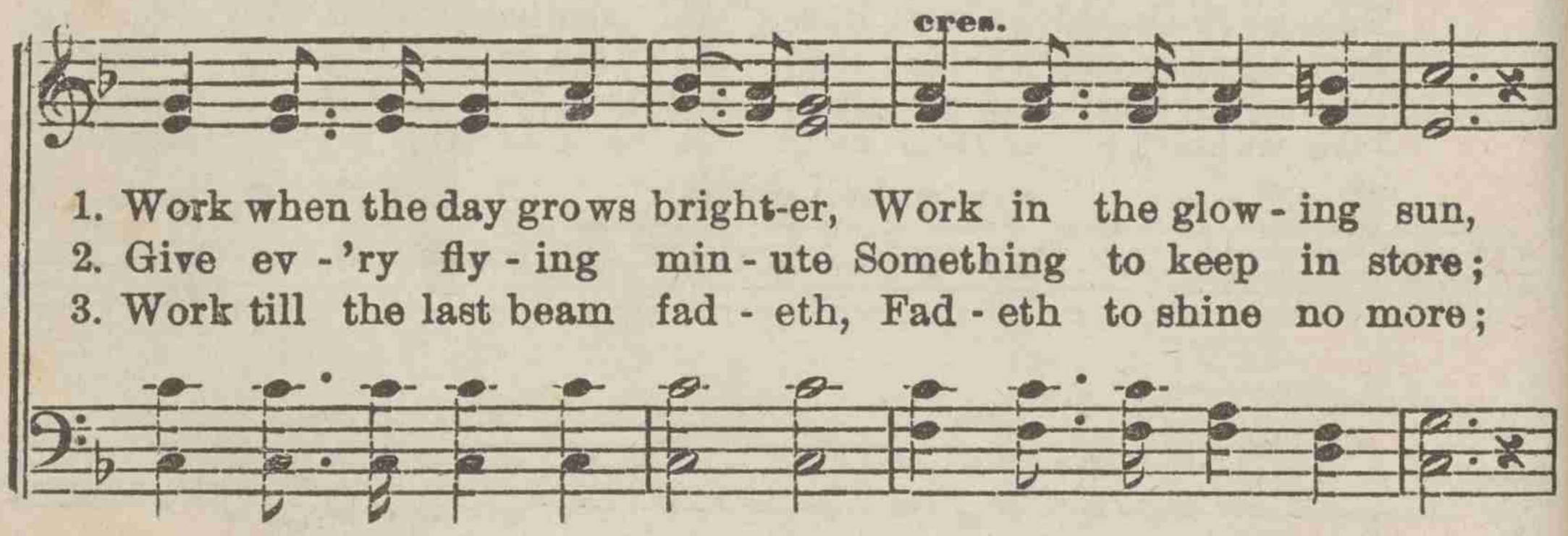


168 Work, For the Night Is Coming.

L. A. WALKER. L. MASON.







169 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the royal Mas-ter, Leads a-
tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one
Je - sus Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that
voi - ces In the triumph-song; Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to

gainst the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, his ban-ners go!
bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.
Church prevail, We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
Christ, the King, This thro' countless a-ges, Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the
cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.
cross of

170 Throw Out the Life-Line.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD. E. S. U. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar-
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in an-
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift

er whom some one should save: Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh,
ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing, oh,
guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp-ta - tion and
to e - ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste, then, my broth-er, no

who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
hast - en to - day And out with the Life-Boat, away, then, a - way!
bil - lows of woe, Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.
time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

CHORUS.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting away;
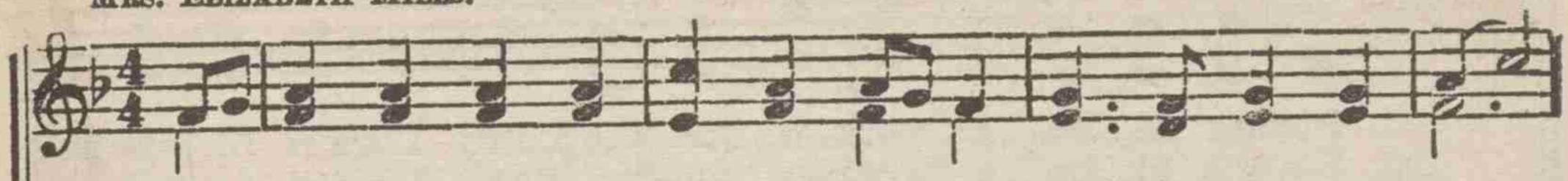
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-day.

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171 We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

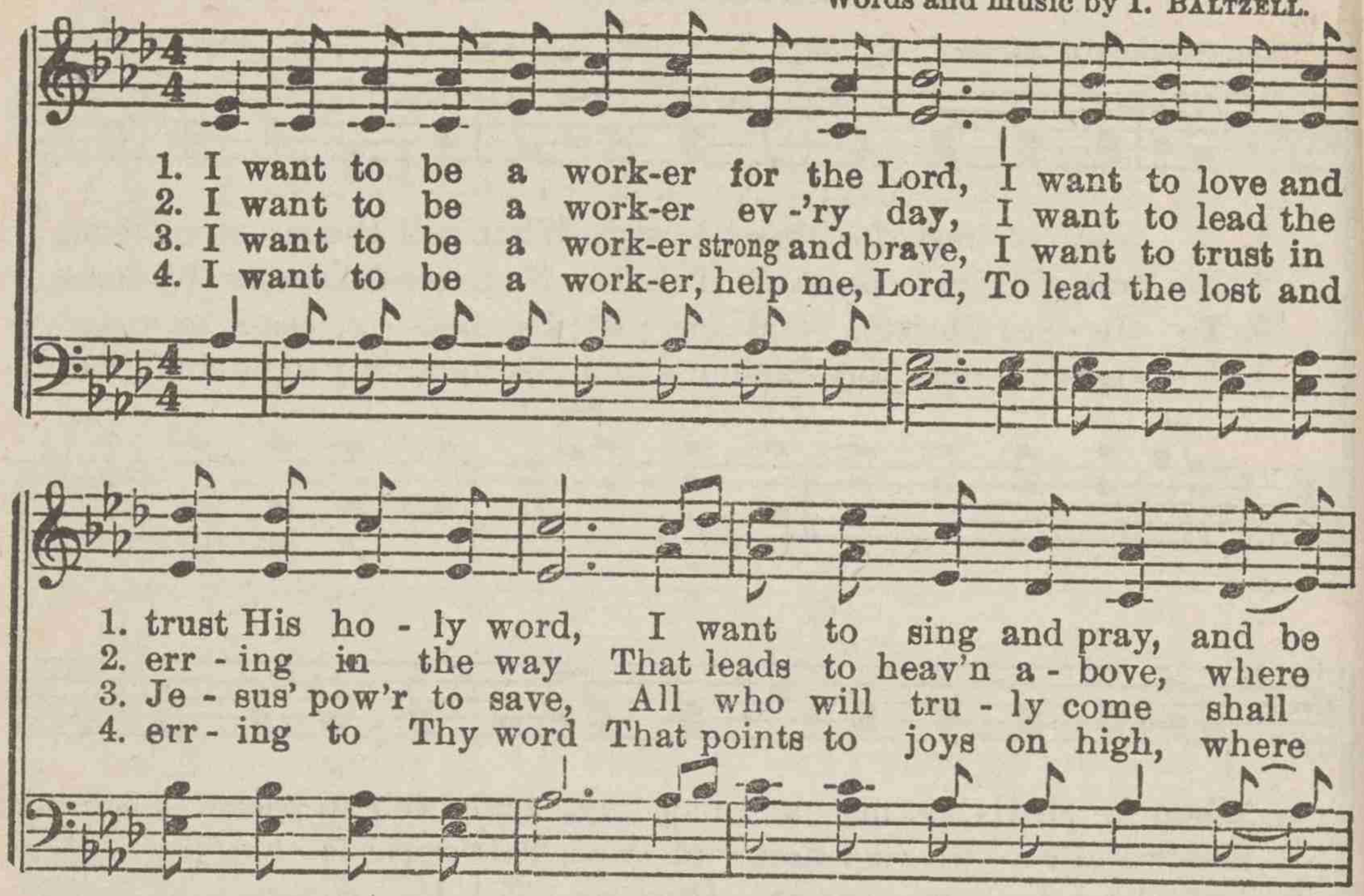
"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 16.
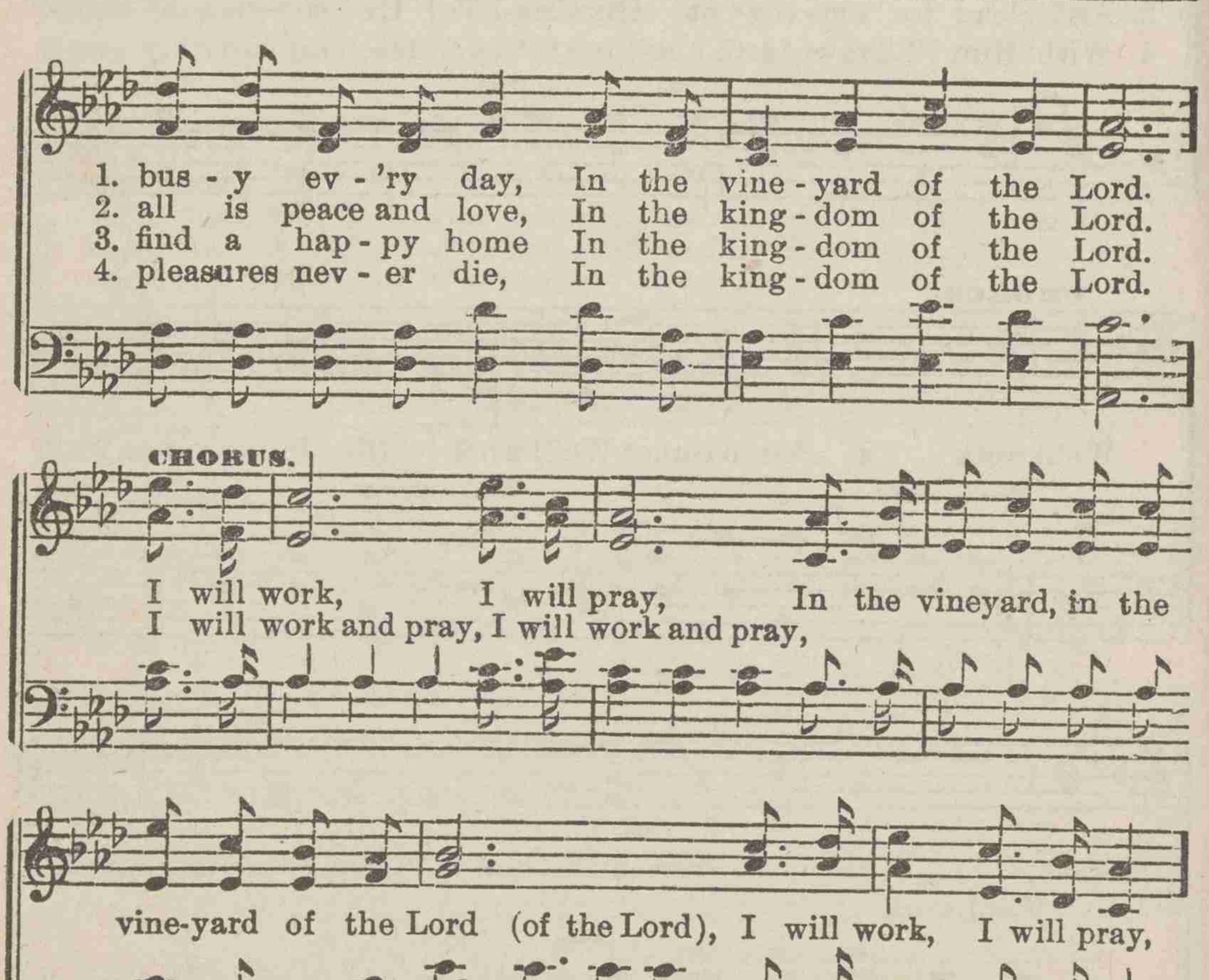
MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS. DR. WM. MILLER.



173 I Want To Be a Worker.

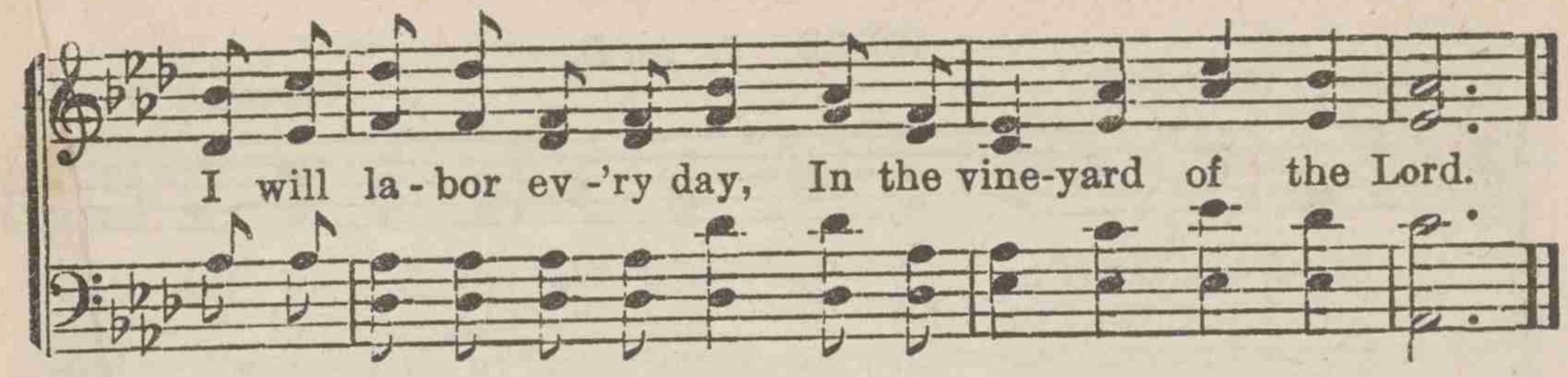
Words and music by I. BALTZELL.





By permission.

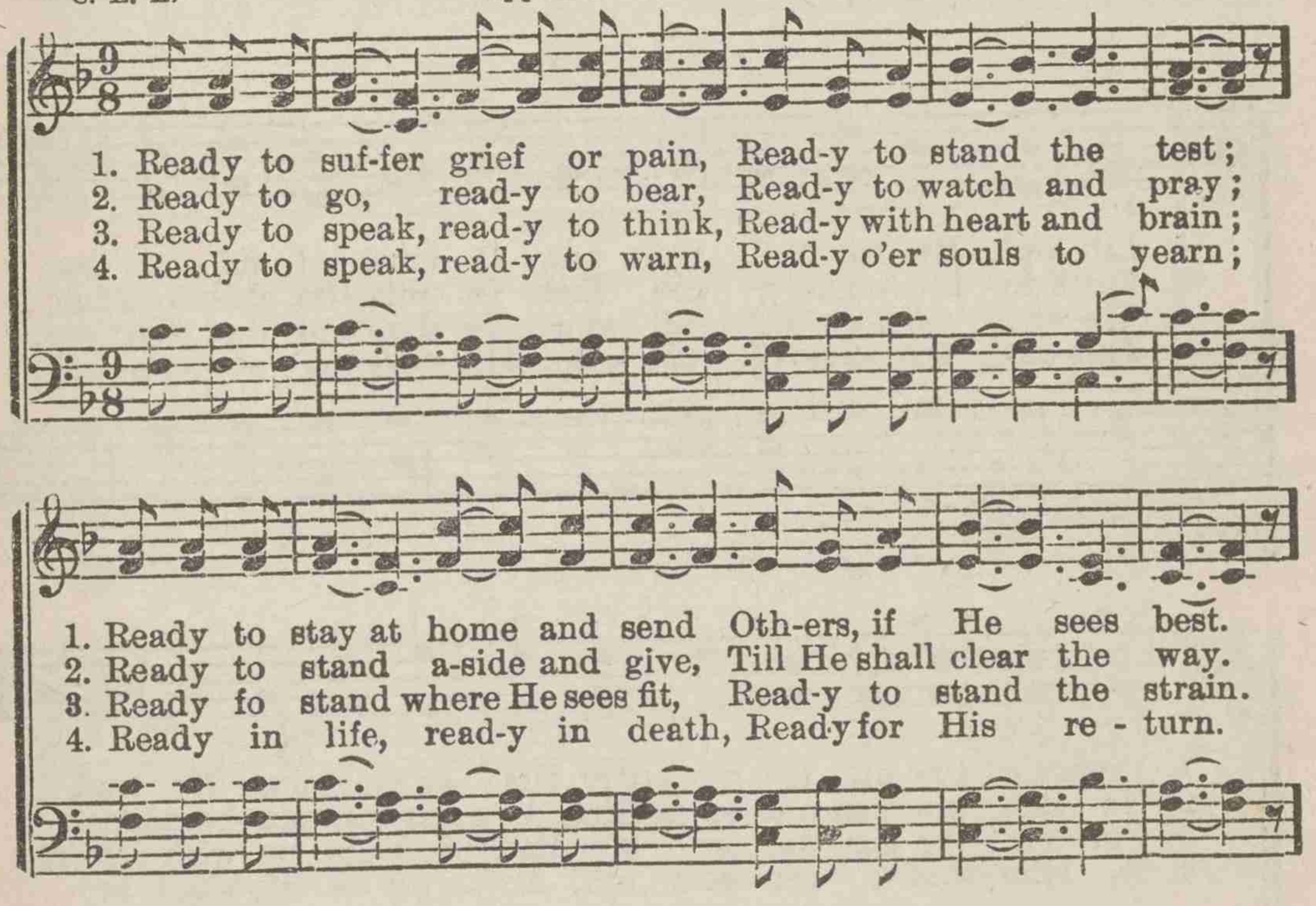
I Want To Be a Worker. Concluded.

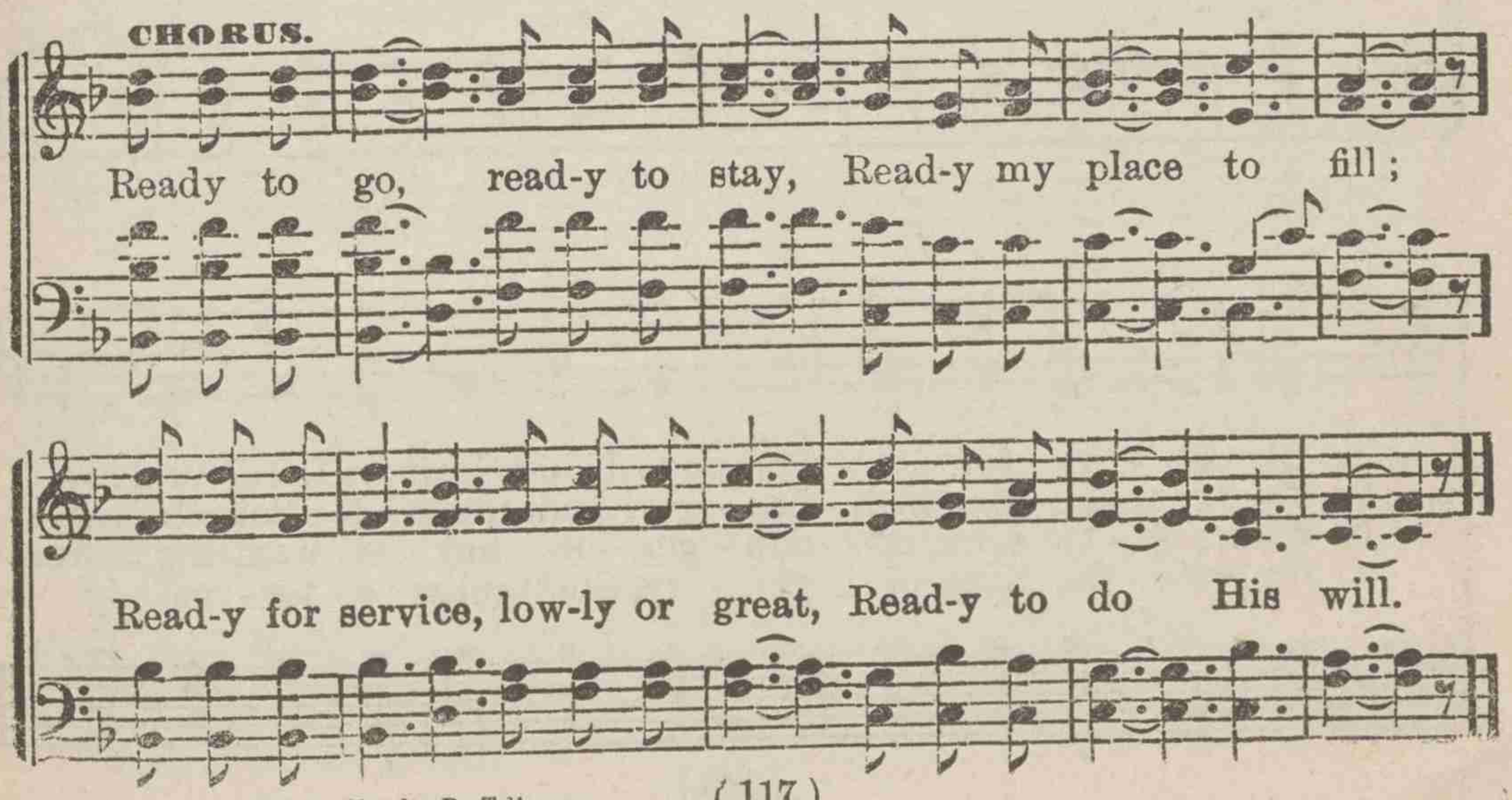


174 Ready.

"Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord the King shall appoint."—2 SAM. 15: 15.

S. E. L. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
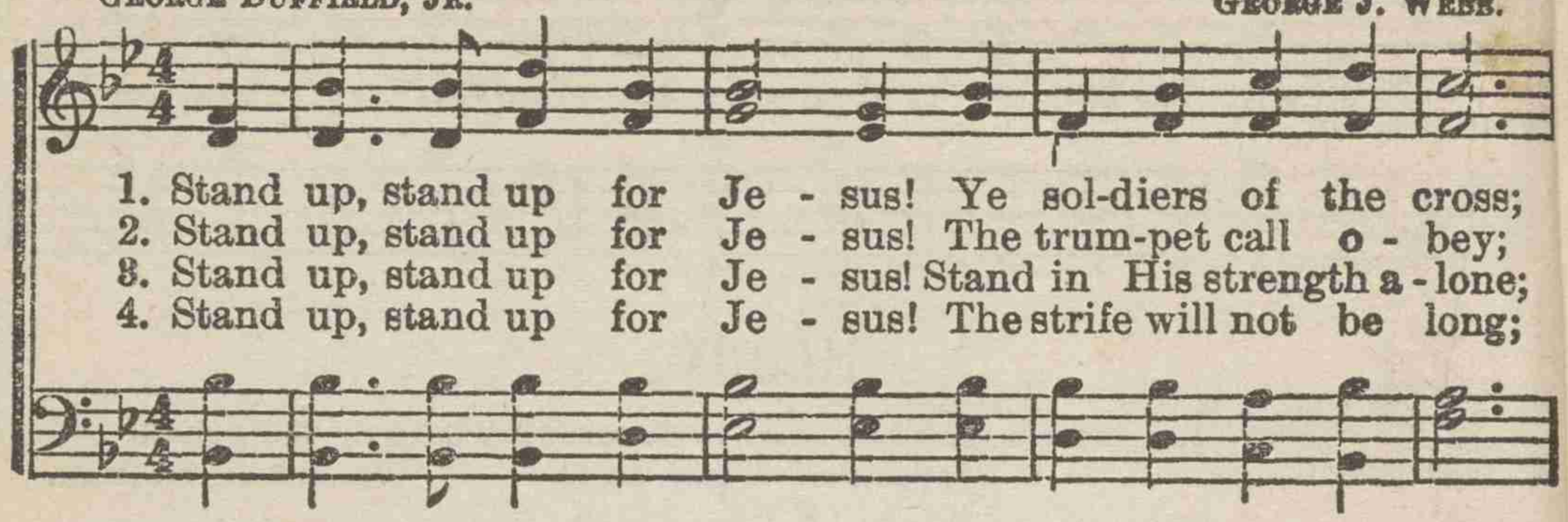




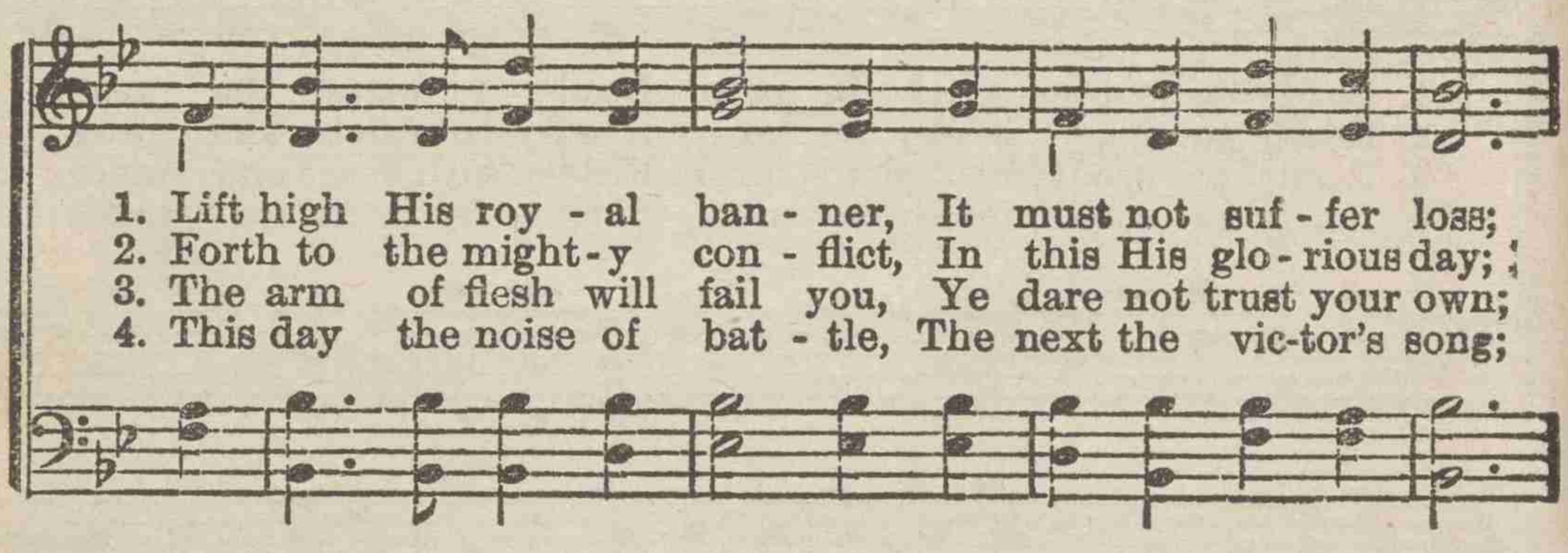
Copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillman.

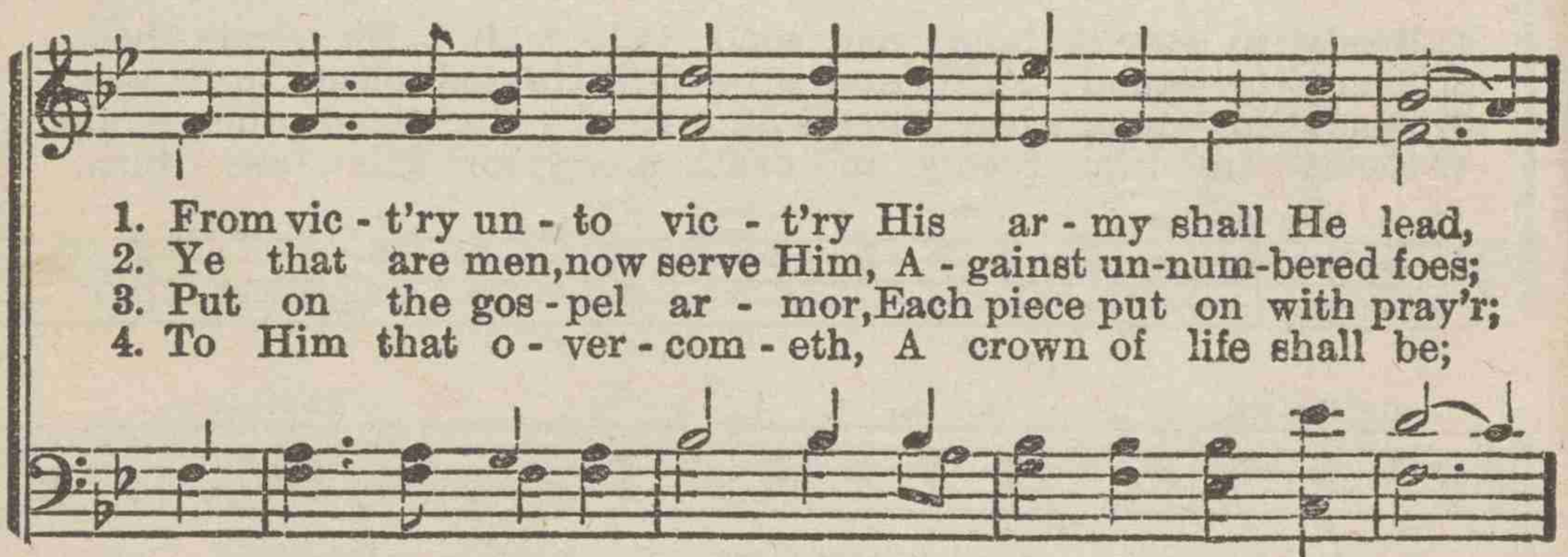
175. Stand Up For Jesus.

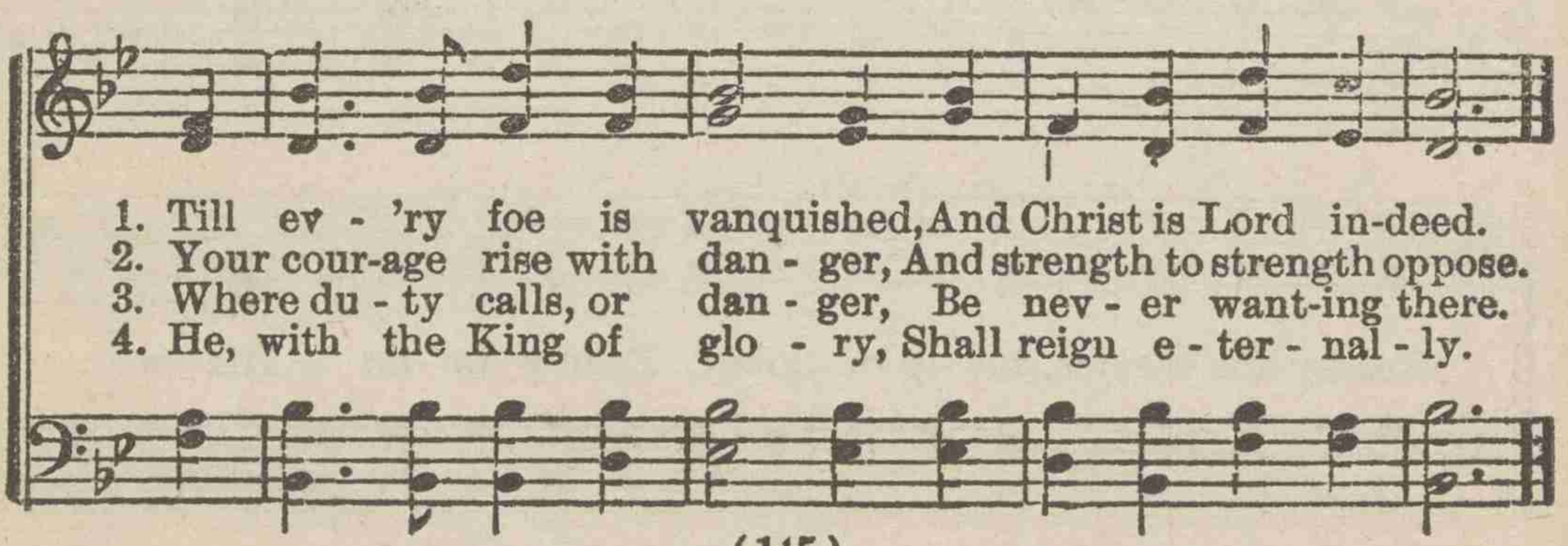
WEBB. 7s. 6s. D.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. GEORGE J. WEBB.









176 Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur-ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

1. sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
2. child to re - ceive, Plead with them ear-nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;
3. grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
4. Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.
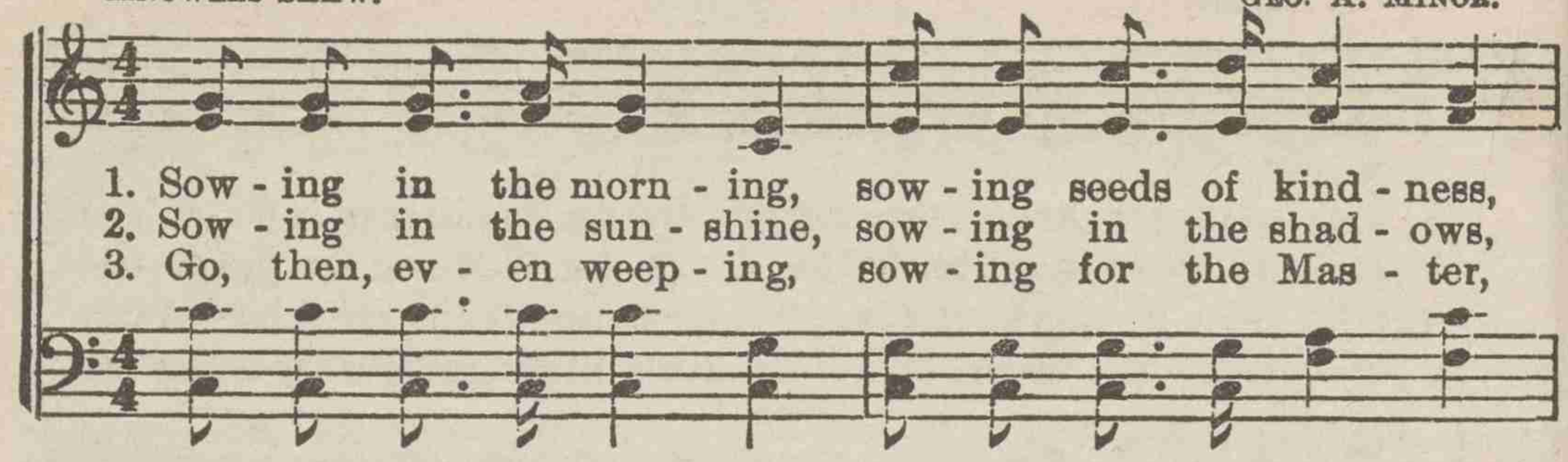
1. Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
2. He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
3. Chords that were broken will vi - brate once more.
4. Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has come.

care for the dy - ing: Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Copyright, 1880, by W. H. Doane

177 Bringing In the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR.



By permission.

178 Save One Soul For Jesus.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Try to save one soul for Je - sus, Some poor soul by sin de - filed; Bring him to the lov - ing Sav - ior,
2. Try to bring one soul to Je - sus From the wea - ry paths of sin; All will have a heart - y wel - come
3. Try to lead one soul to Je - sus, To the fount of life and light; He can cleanse from all de - file - ment,
4. Try to do some work for Je - sus, Try some pre - cious soul to win; Some poor wan - d'rer in the dark - ness,

CHORUS.
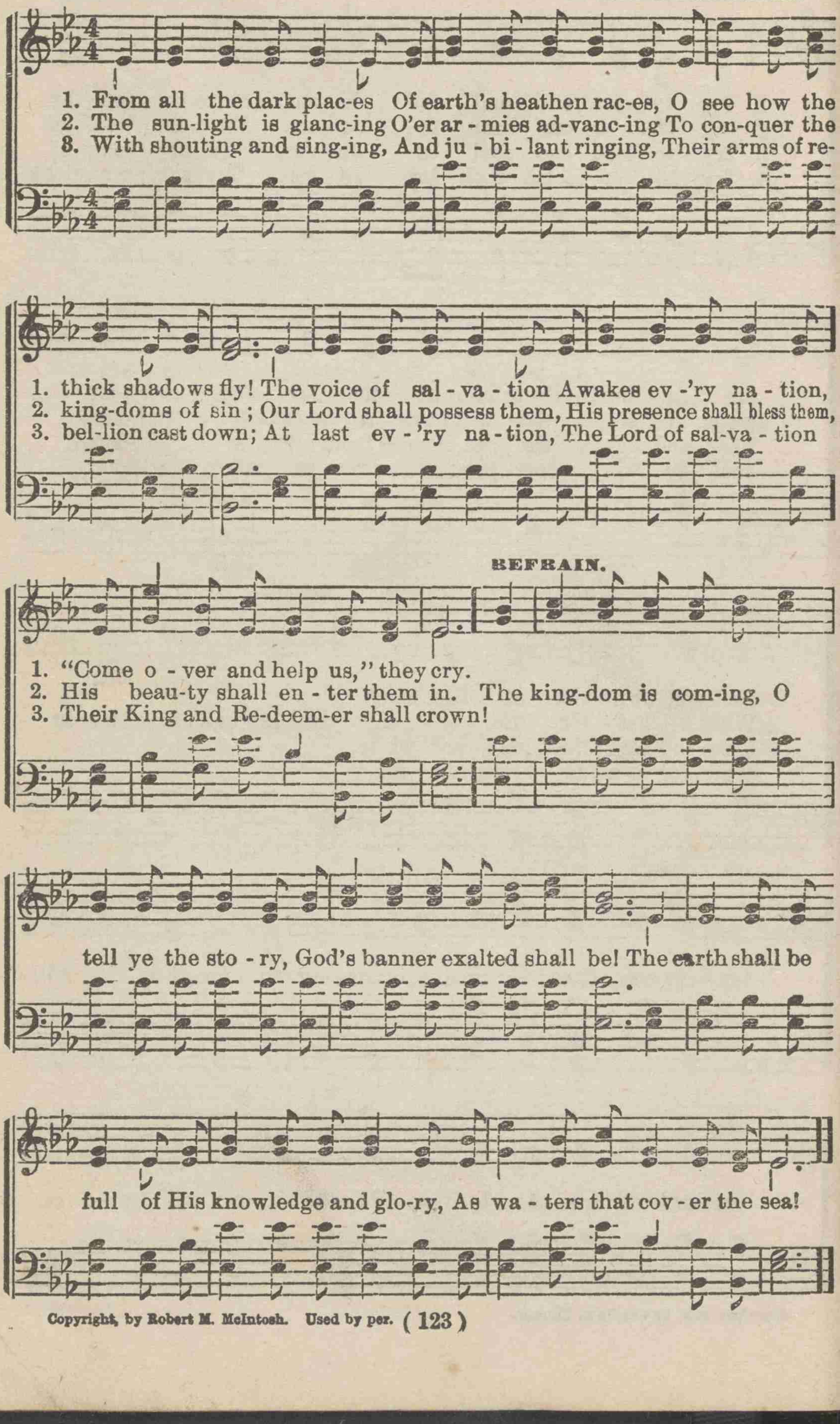
He will own him as His child.
Who a bet - ter life be - gin. He is call - ing now in ten - der-ness, Stand-ing read - y, wait - ing to for-give; He will
Make the sin-stained pure and white.
Waits for thee to bring him in.

wel-come all who come to Him, He the sin - ner will re - ceive.

Copyright, 1908, by Charlie D. Tillman.

180 The Kingdom Coming.

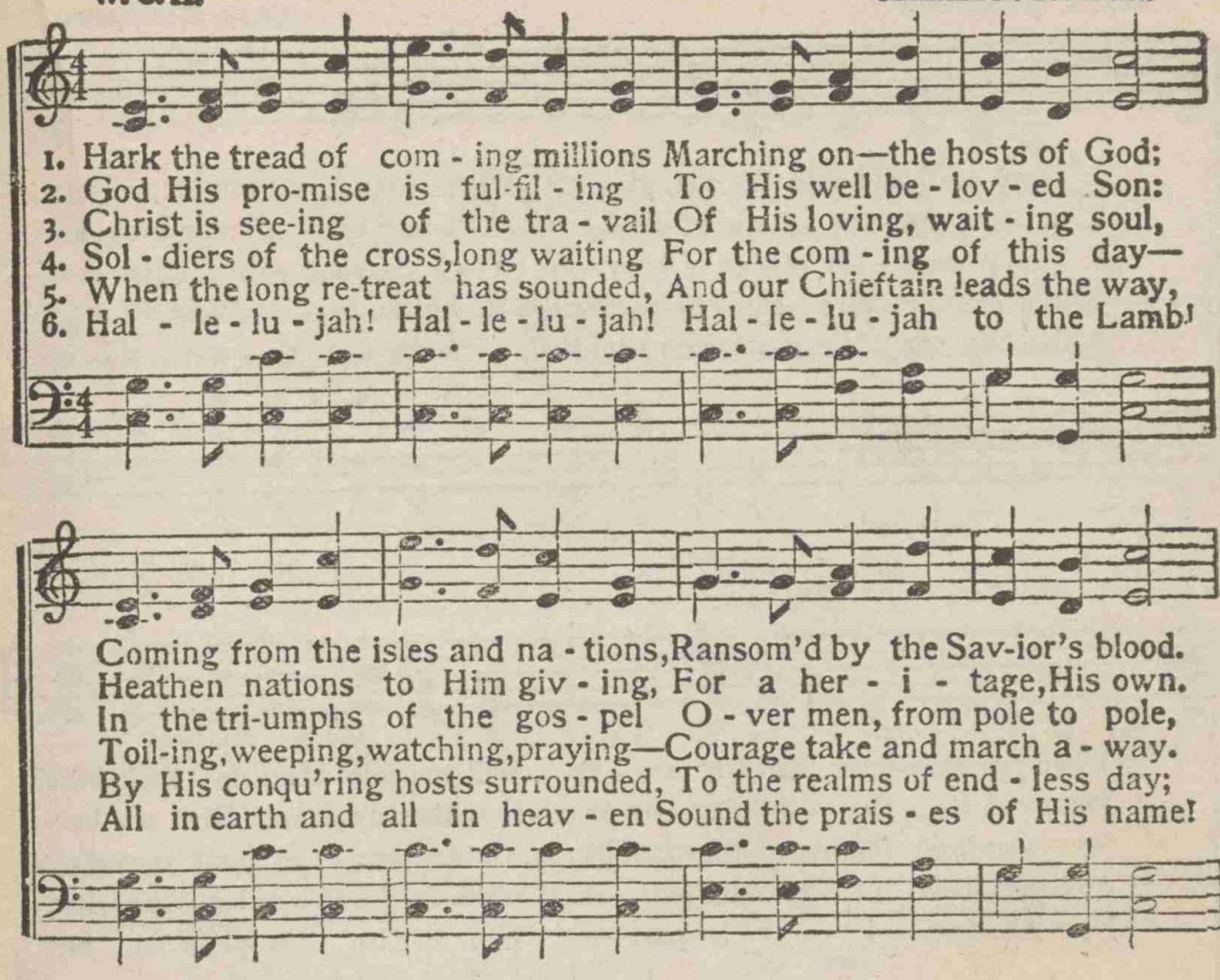
MARY B. C. SLADE. ROBERT M. McINTOSH.



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186 The Coming Millions.

W. C. A. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



Copyright, 1910, by Charlie D. Tillman.

197. Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft-en miss,
2. In the joy - ous days of child-hood, Oft they told of won-drous love
3. You re-mem - ber songs of heav - en, Which you sang with childish voice,
4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath-'rings Round the fire - side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emp-tied, One by one they went a - way,

When you close your earth-ly sto - ry, Will you join them in their bliss?
Point - ed to the dy - ing Sav- iour, Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
And you think of tear-ful part - ings, When they left you here be - low.
Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be com-plete one day?

CHORUS.

Will the cir - cle be un - brok - en By and by, by and by?

Is a bet - ter home a - wait- ing In the sky, in the sky.

Words and Music copyrighted, 1907, by Charles M. Alexander. International copyright secured.

198 Sweet By and By.

S FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER. By per.

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

1. far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-pare us a
2. blest, And our spir-its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the
3. praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that

CHORUS.

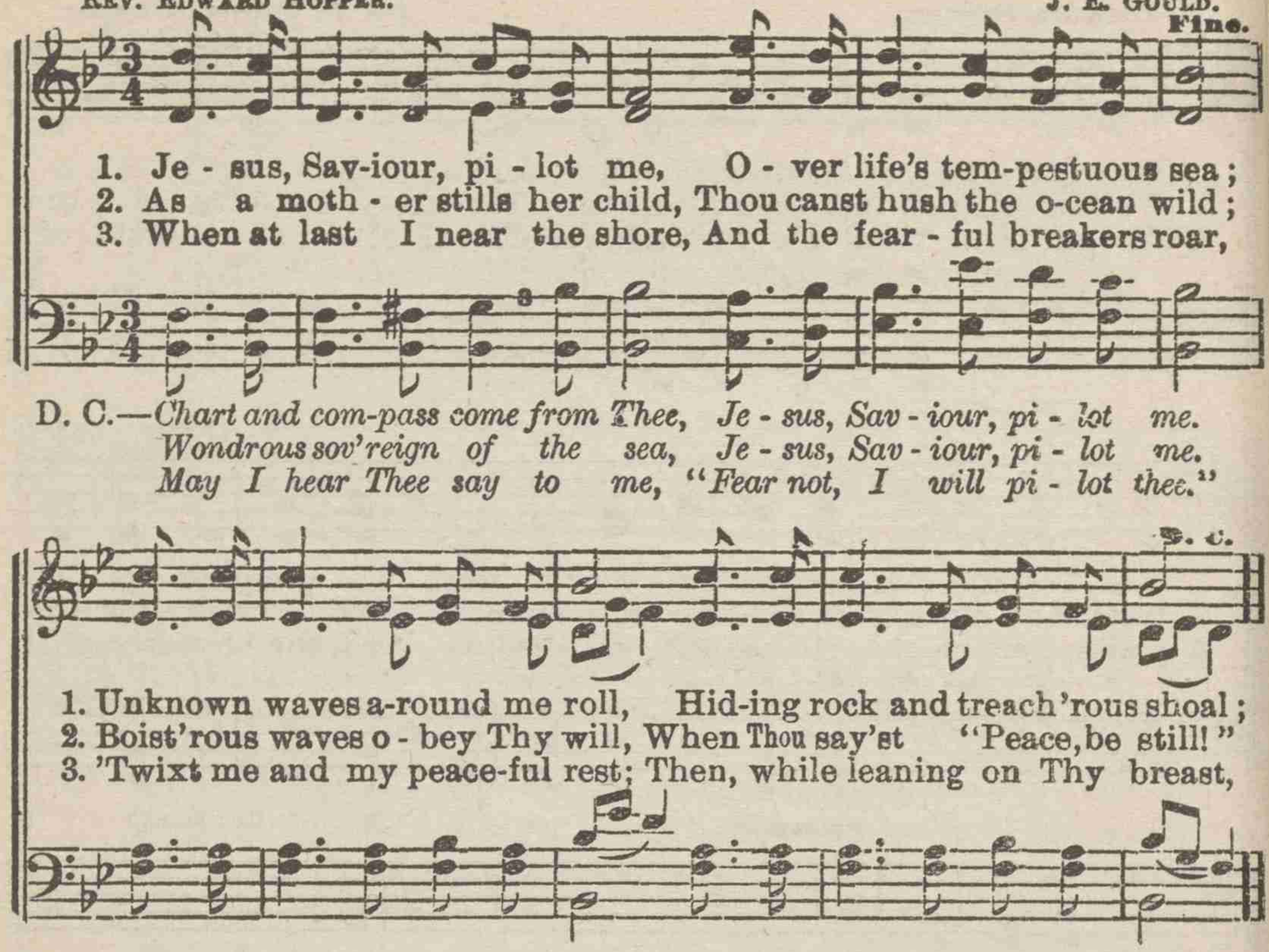
1. dwelling place there. In the sweet by and by We shall
2. bless-ing of rest.
3. hal - low our days. In the sweet by and by

meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the sweet by and
by and by, by and by,

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
by and by,

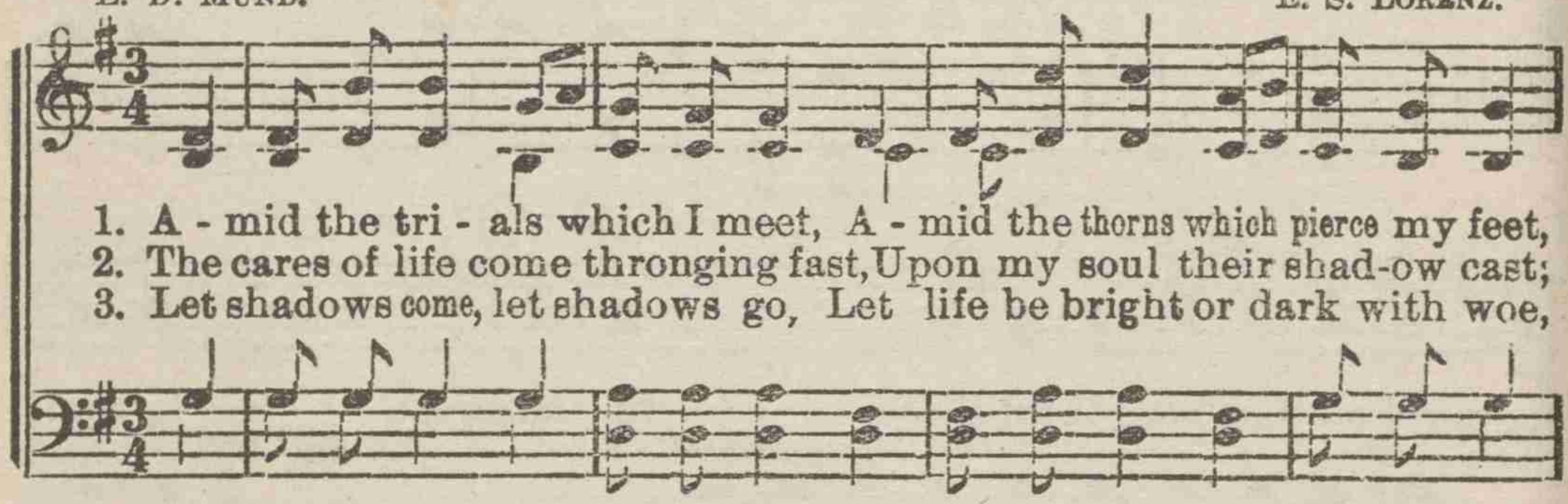
216 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



217 Thou Thinkest, Lord, Of Me.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.



Copyright, 1885, by E. S. Lorenz. Used by per.

Thou Thinkest, Lord, Of Me. Concluded.

CHORUS. D. S.

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

218 Shall We Gather at the River.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Sav-iour-King we own;
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur- den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God.
We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will qui - ver With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS. *p*

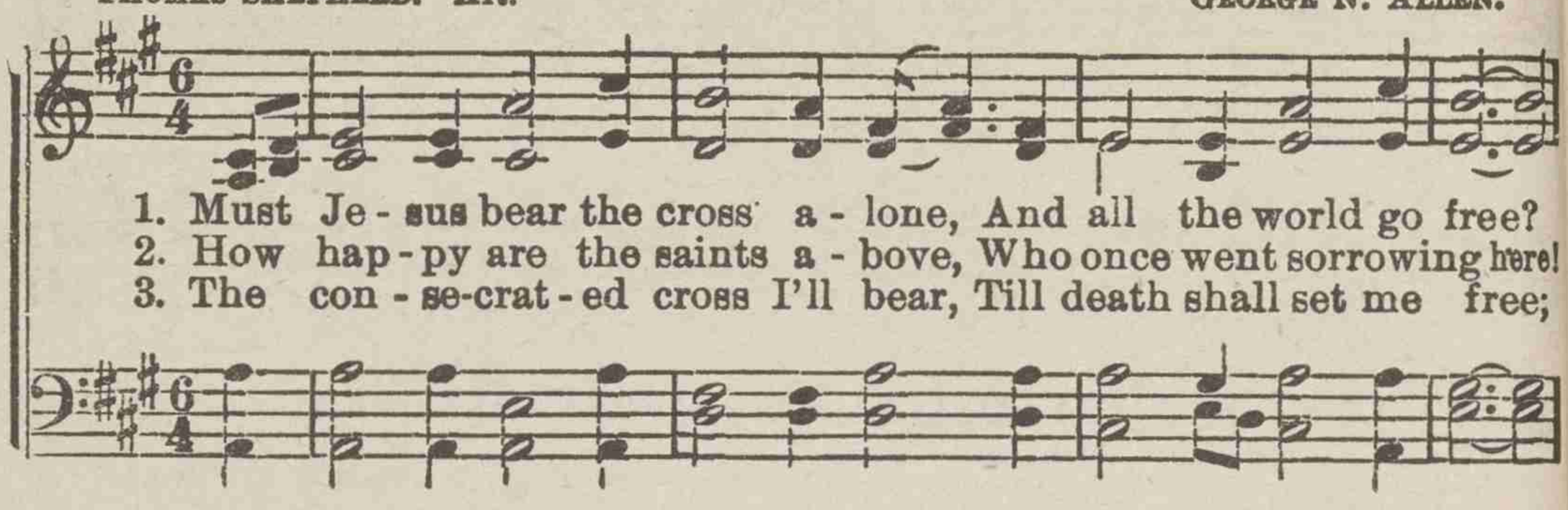
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er,

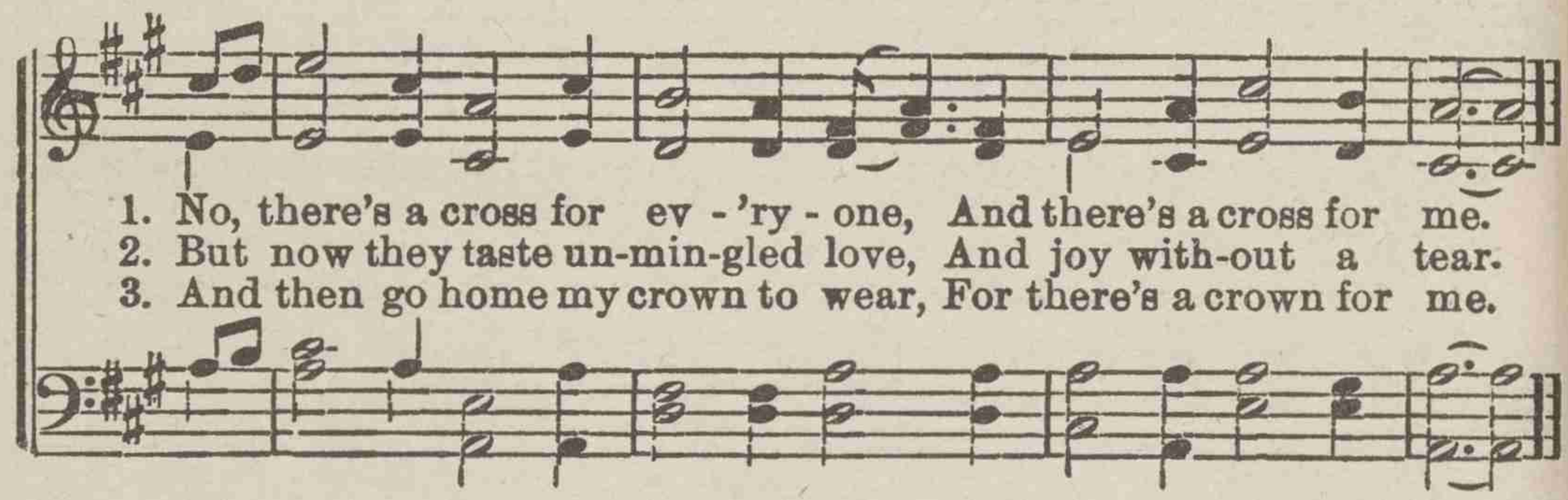
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

221 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

MAITLAND. C. M.

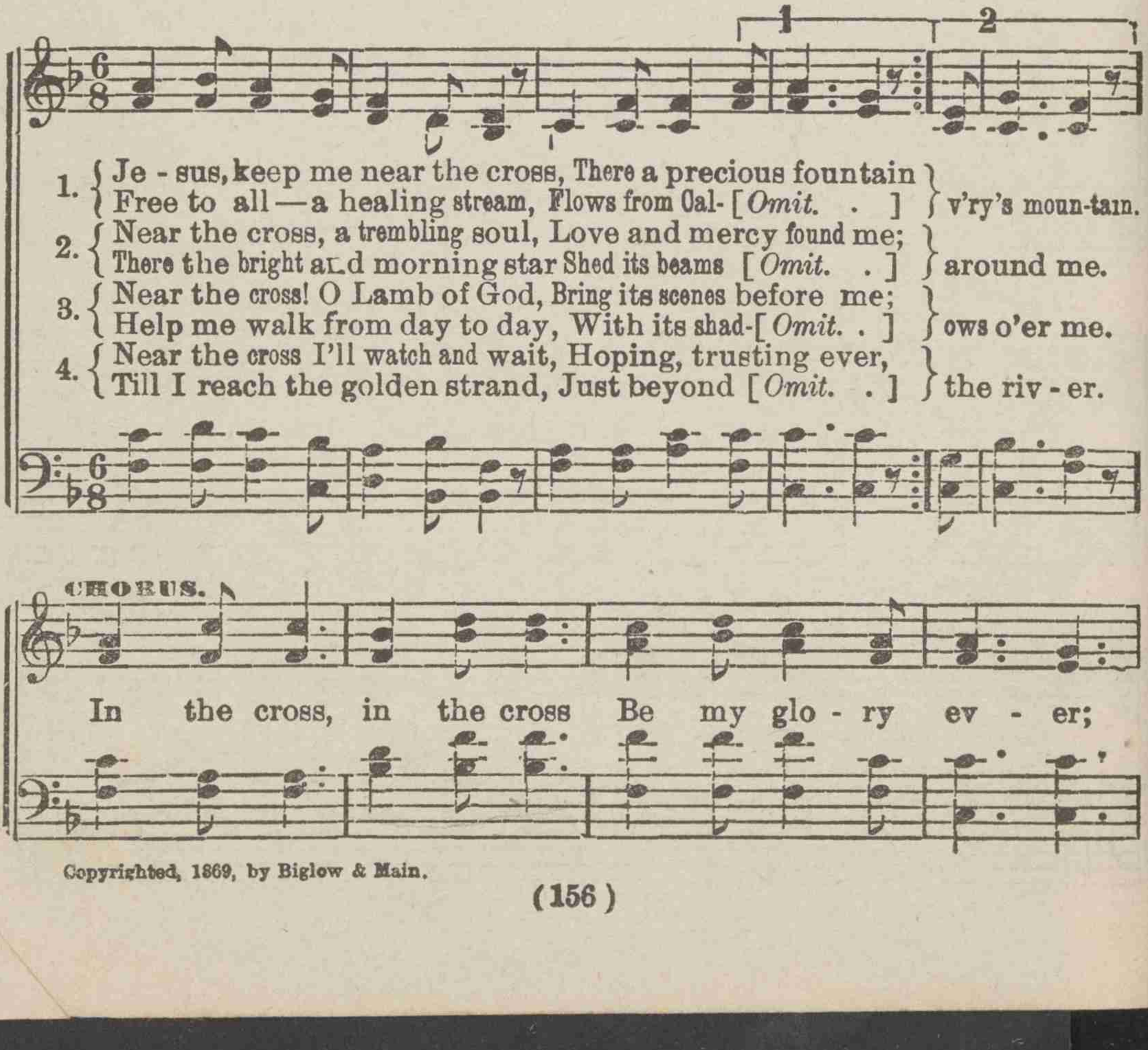
THOMAS SHEPHERD. Alt. GEORGE N. ALLEN.
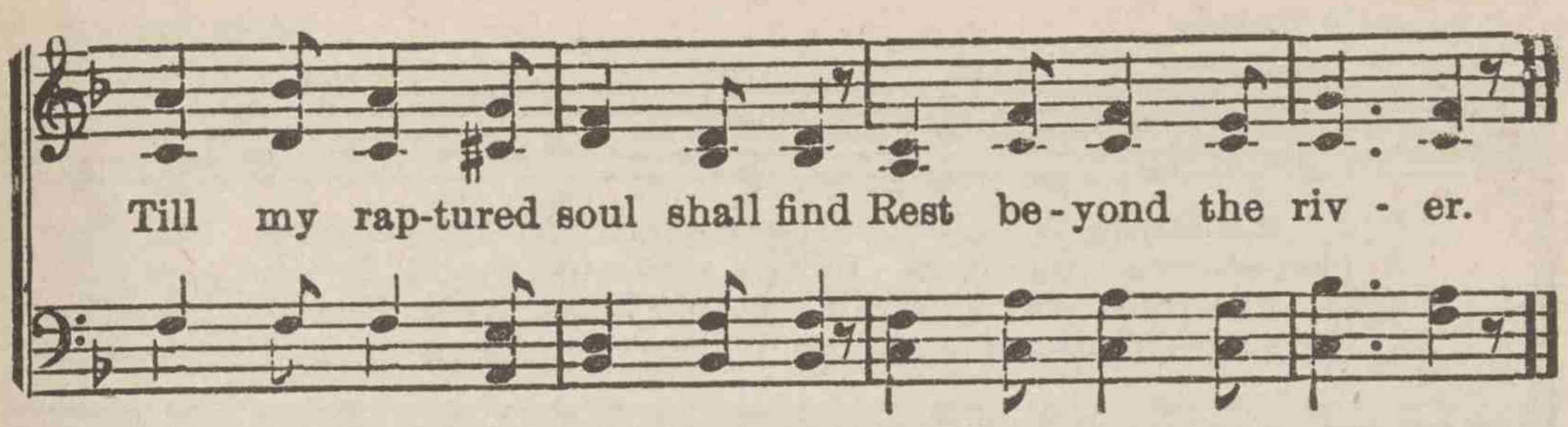




222 Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.



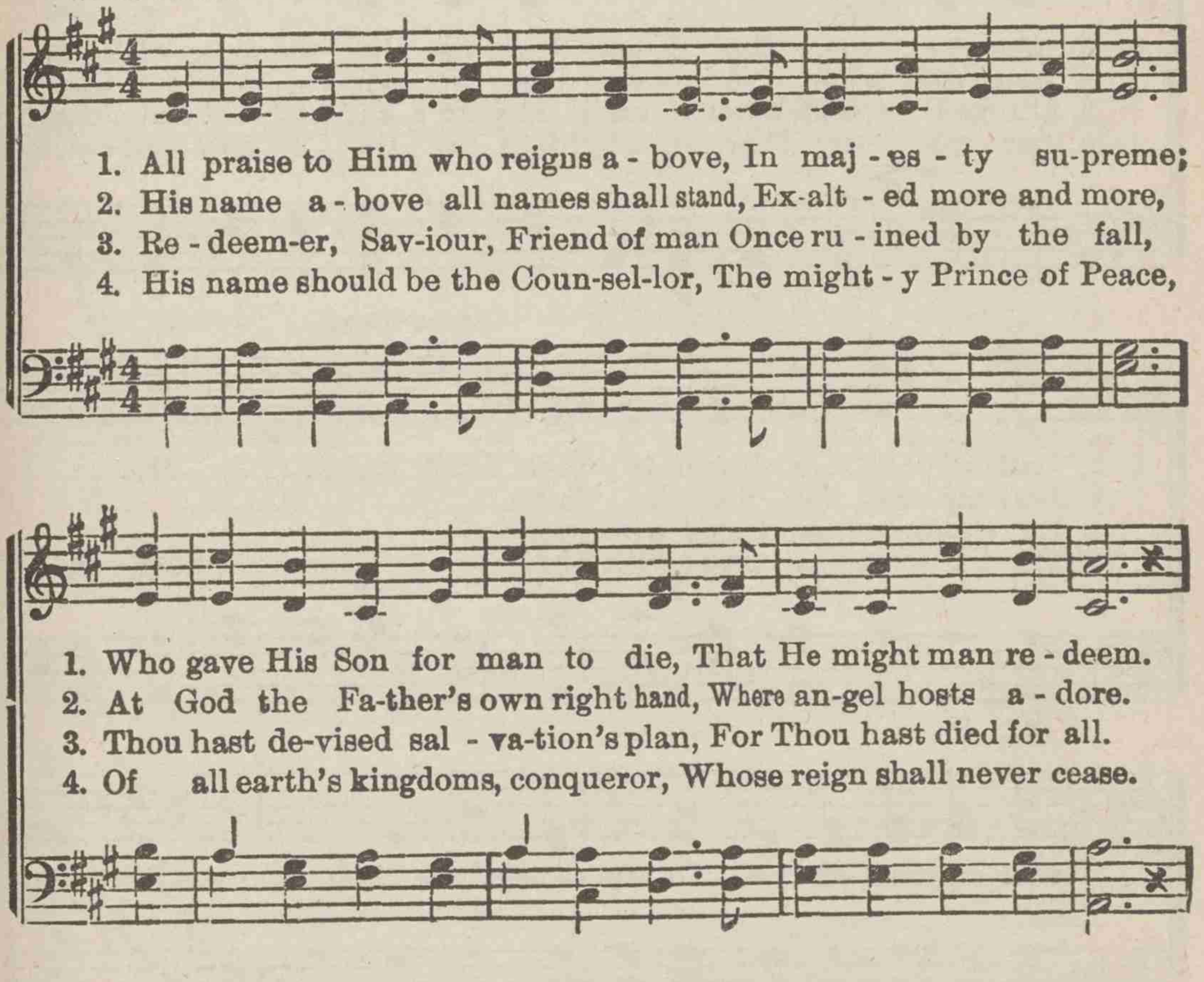
Copyrighted, 1869, by Biglow & Main.

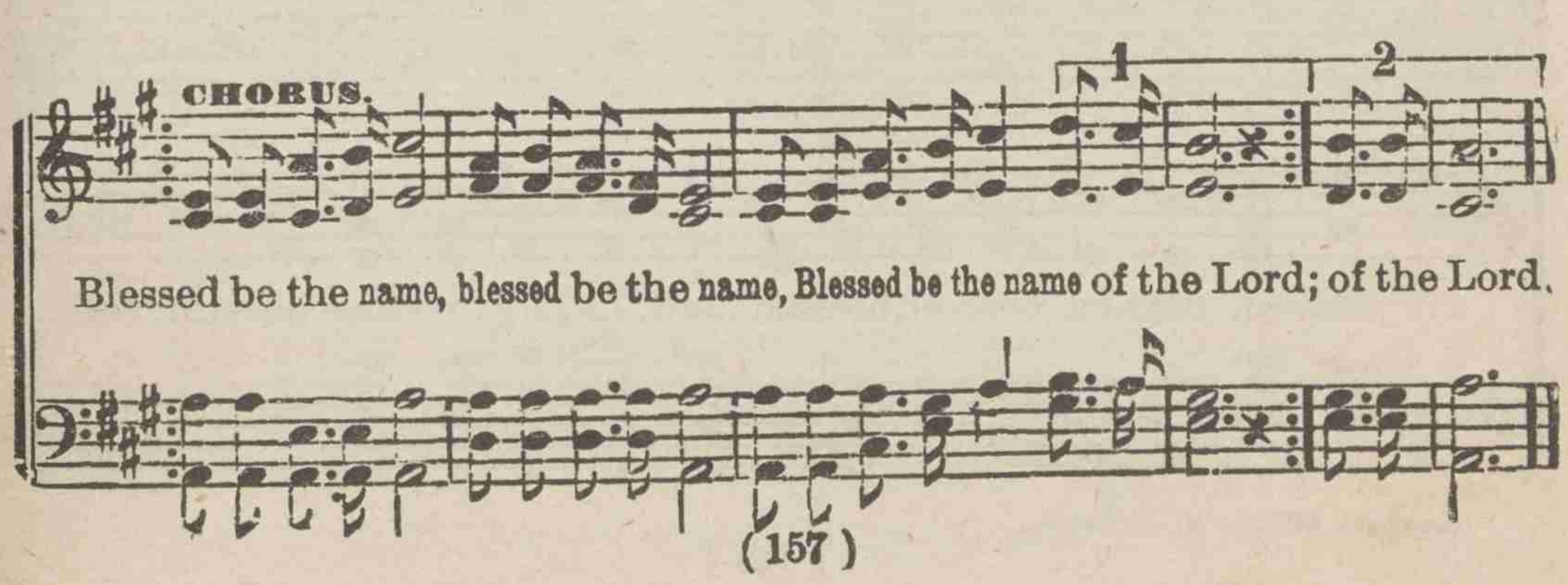
Near the Cross. Concluded.



223 Blessed Be the Name.

W. H. CLARK. Arr by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.





225 Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

1. love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
2. grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
3. throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
4. nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN.

1. And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
2. And my will be lost in Thine.
3. I commune as friend with friend.
4. Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,
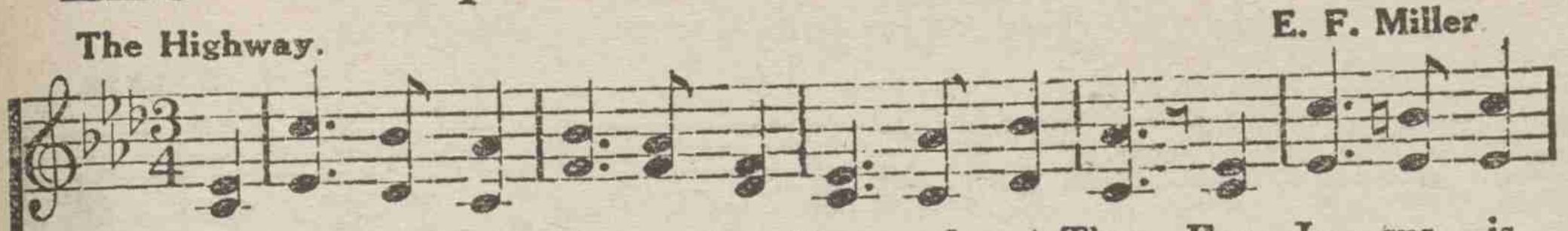
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious bleeding side.

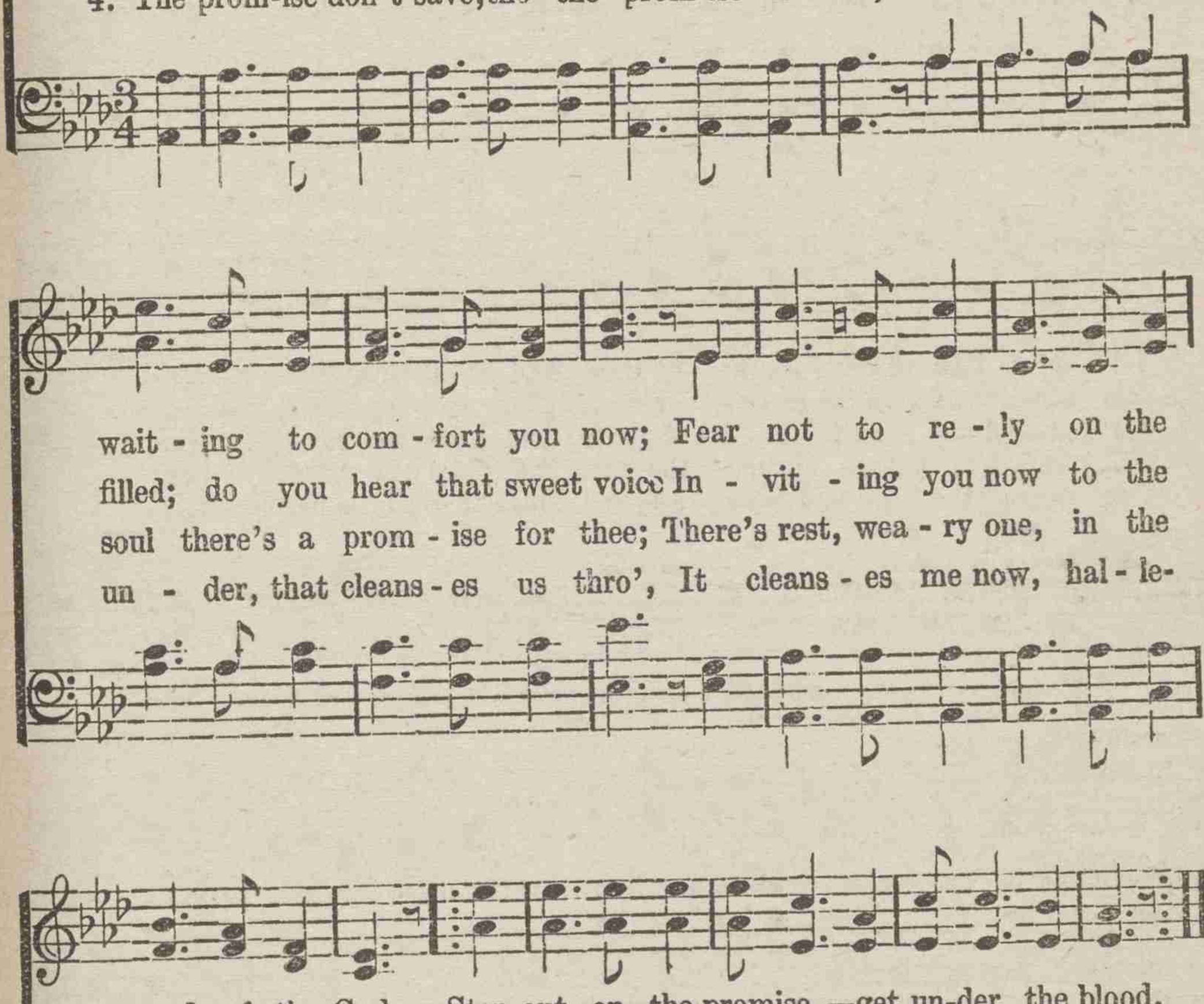
Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane.

228 Step Out On the Promise.
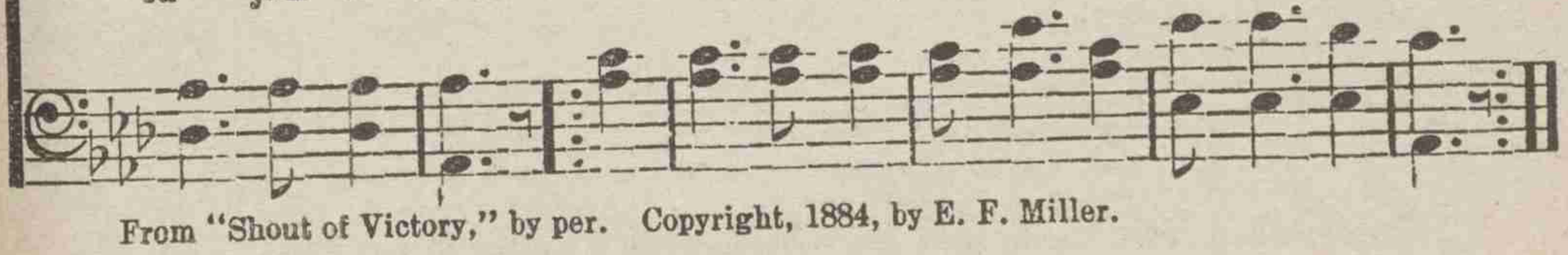
The Highway. **E. F. Miller**



1. O mourner in Zi - on, how bless - ed art Thou, For Je - sus is wait - ing to com - fort you now; Fear not to re - ly on the
2. O ye that are hun- gry and thirst - y, re - joice! For ye shall be filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? O poor troub-led soul there's a prom - ise for thee; There's rest, wea - ry one, in the
4. The prom-ise don't save, tho' the prom-ise is true; 'Tis the blood we get un - der, that cleans - es us thro', It cleans - es me now, hal - le-



word of thy God, Step out on the promise,—get un-der the blood.
ban - quet of God? Step out on the promise,—get un-der the blood.
bo - som of God; Step out on the promise,—get un-der the blood.
lu - jah to God! I rest on the promise,—I'm un-der the blood.



From "Shout of Victory," by per. Copyright, 1884, by E. F. Miller.

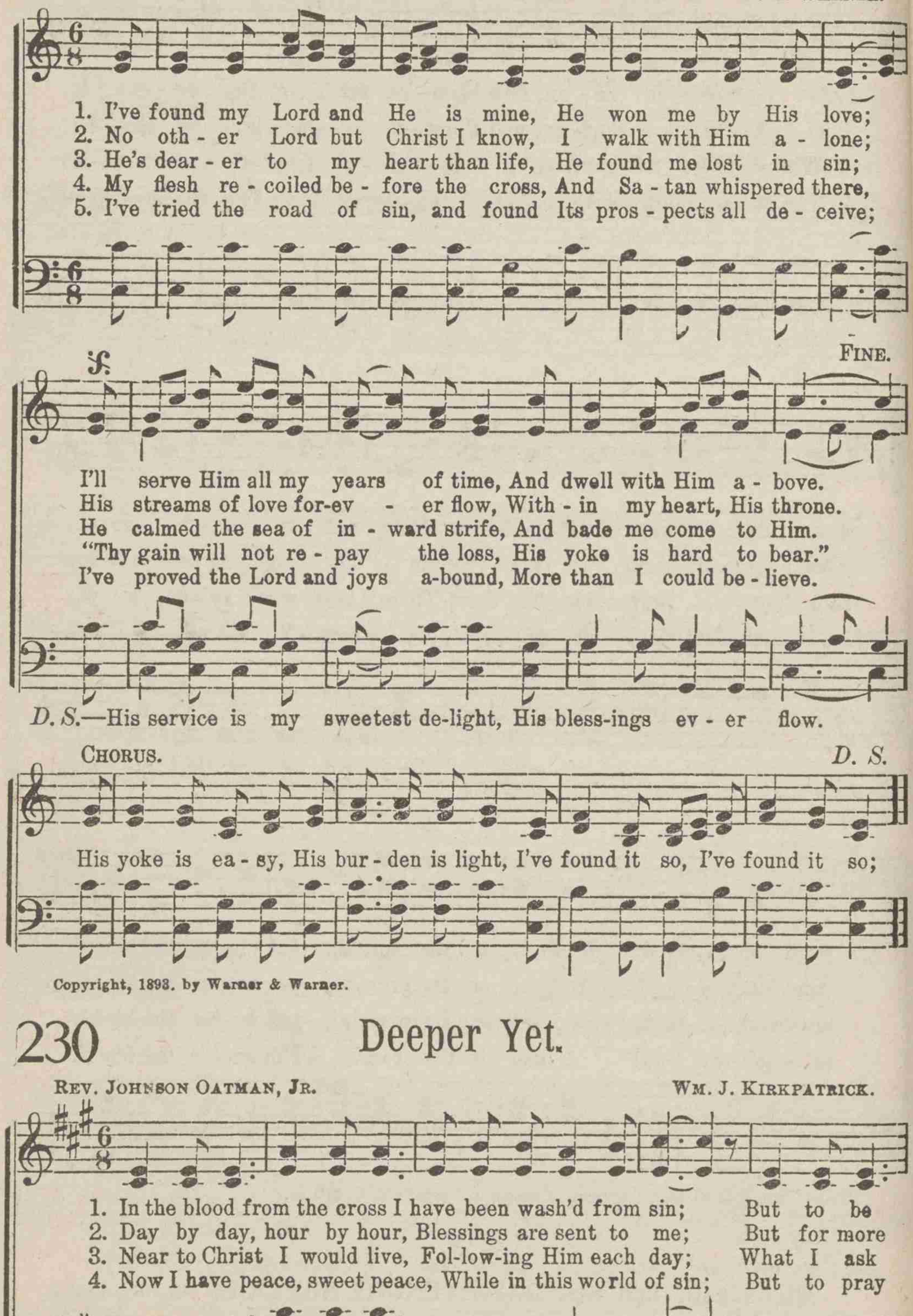
MID-WEEK and SUNDAY-EVENING SERVICES require just a little different style of songs to those used for regular morning church worship.

They are in HIGHWAY HYMNAL and in abundance.

229 His Yoke is Easy.

"My yoke is easy and my burden is light."—Mat. 11: 30.

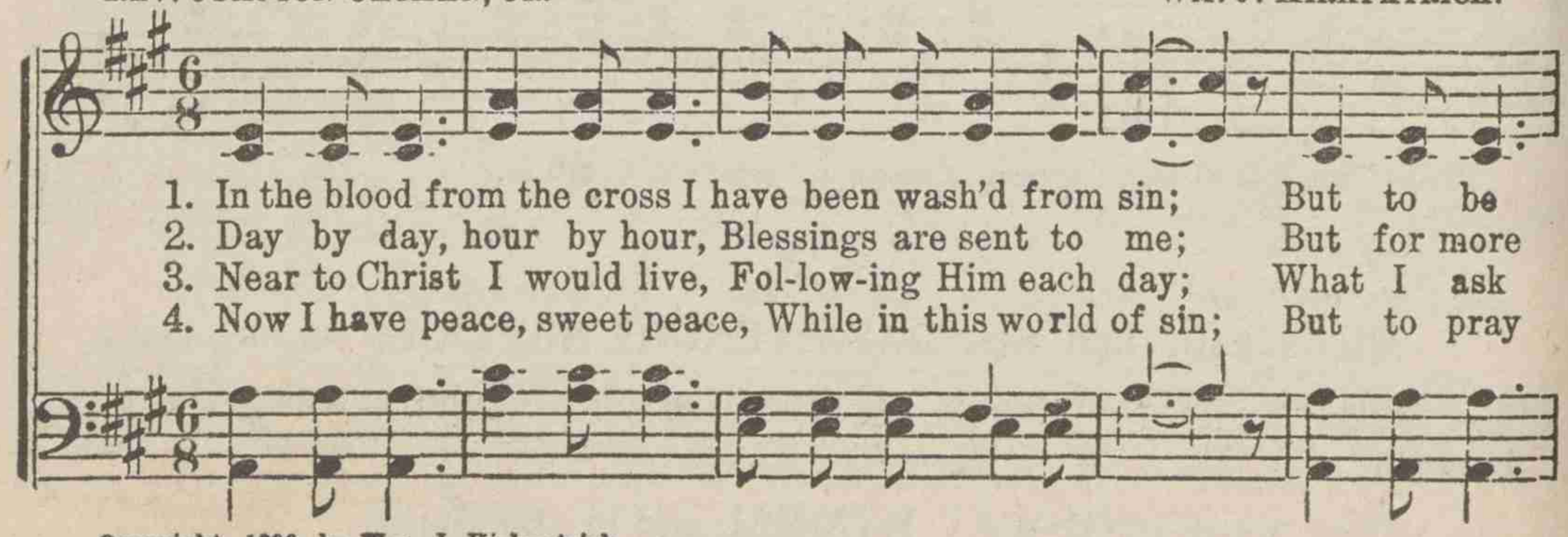
D. S. WARNER. B. E. WARNER.



Copyright, 1898. by Warner & Warner.

230 Deeper Yet.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Deeper Yet. Concluded.

CHORUS.

free from dross, Still I would en - ter in.
of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be. Deep-er yet, deep - er yet,
He will give, So then with faith I pray.
I'll not cease Till I am pure with-in.

Into the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.

231 Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

Fine.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;

D. C.—*May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.*

1. Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
2. Trusting Thee I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
3. Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bove.

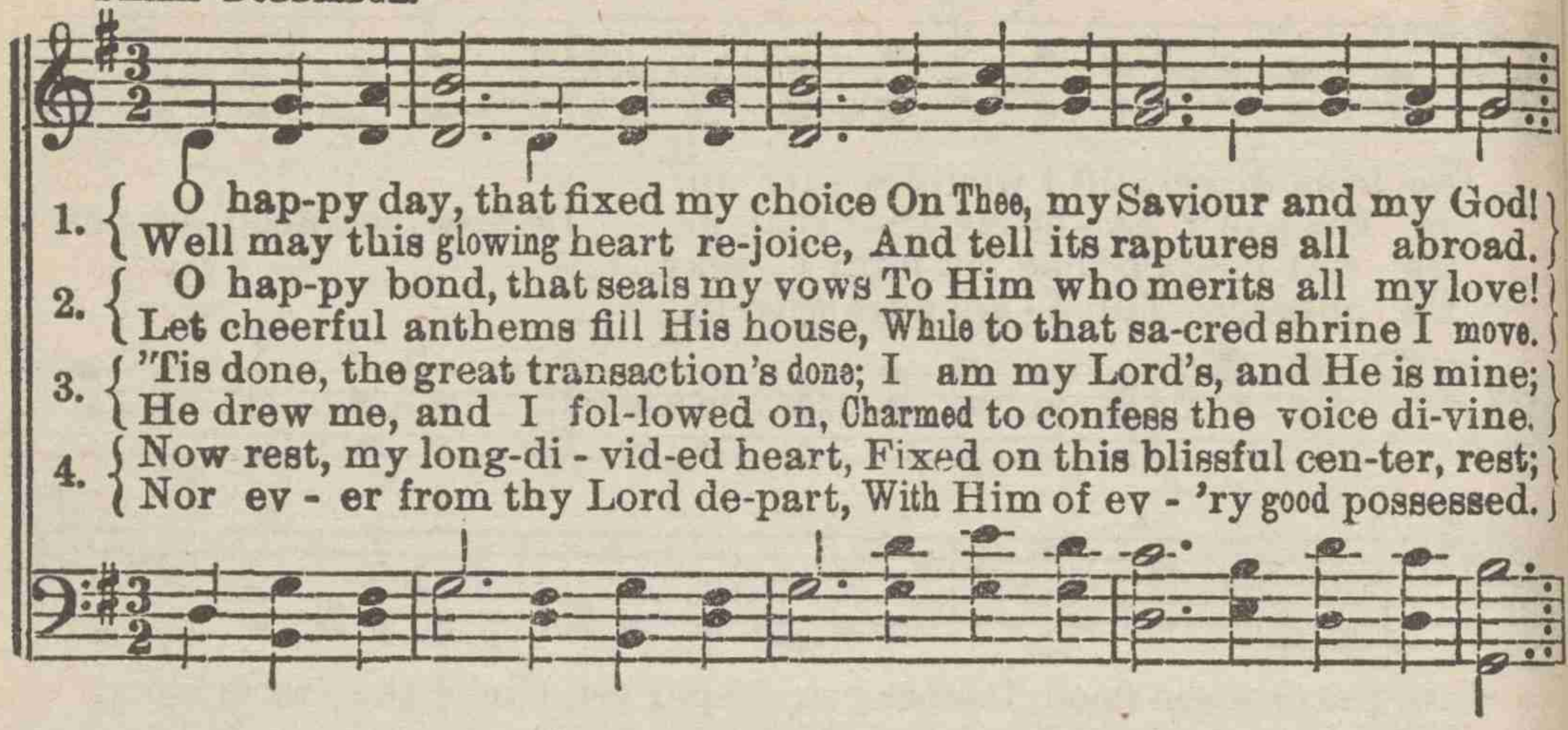
REFRAIN. D. C.

Ev -'ry day, ev -'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r,
Ev'ry day and hour, ev'ry day and hour,

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

232 O Happy Day.

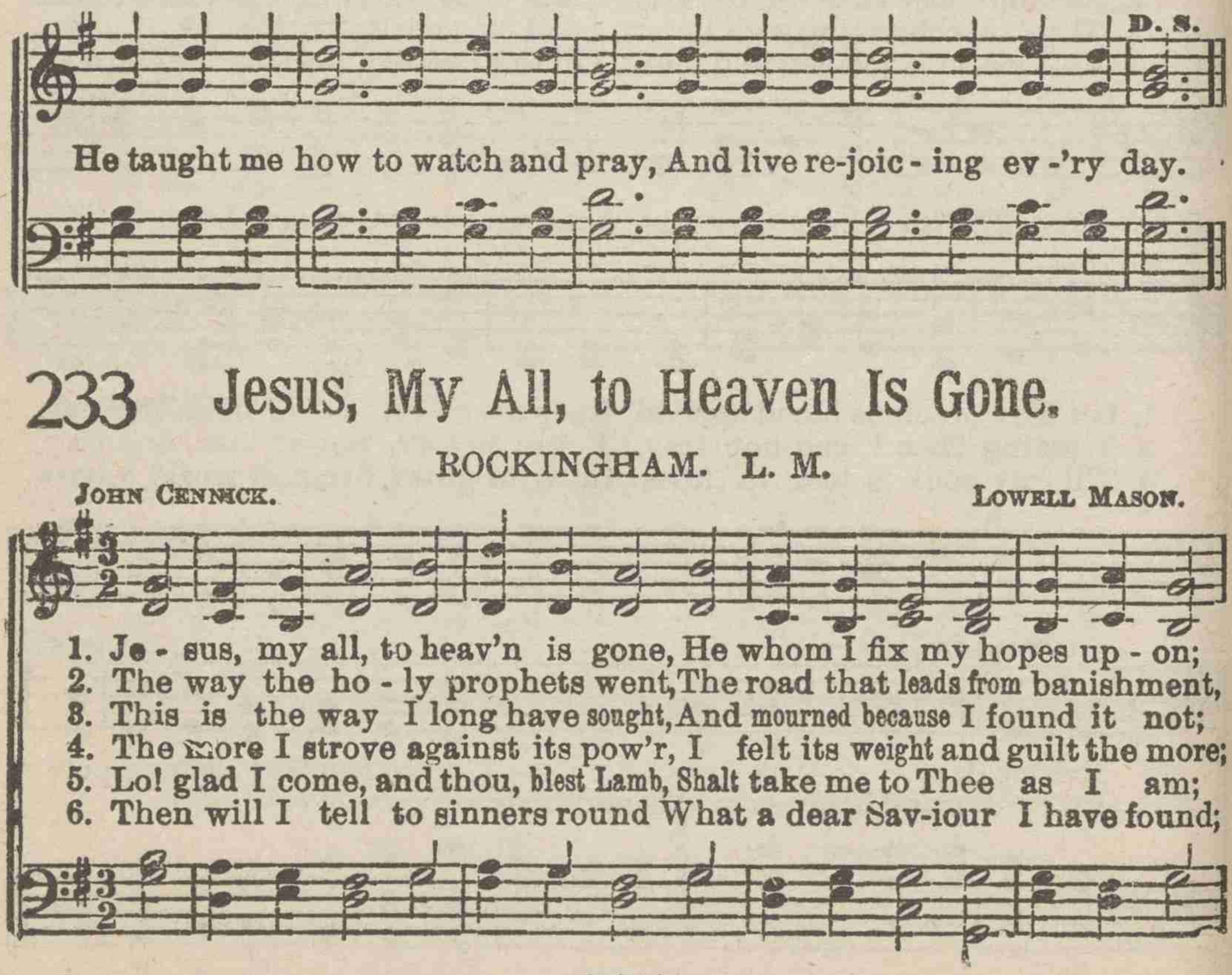
PHILIP DODDRIDGE.



233 Jesus, My All, to Heaven Is Gone.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

JOHN CENNICK. LOWELL MASON.



Jesus, My All, to Heaven is Gone. Concluded.

His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar-row way, till Him I view.
The King's highway of ho - li - ness, I'll go, for all His paths are peace.
My grief a bur - den long has been, Be - cause I was not saved from sin.
Till late I heard my Sav - iour say, "Come hith-er, soul, I am the Way."
Noth - ing but sin have I to give, Noth - ing but love shall I re- ceive.
I'll point to Thy re - deem-ing blood, And say, "Be - hold the way to God."

234 Yield Not to Temptation.

"Watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptaticn."—Mark 14: 38.

H. R. P. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vict'ry will help you
   Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions; Bad language dis - dain; God's name hold in rev'rence,
   Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind-hearted and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. To Him that o'er- com-eth God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we will conquer,
   He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will renew; Look ev - er to Je - sus,

CHORUS.

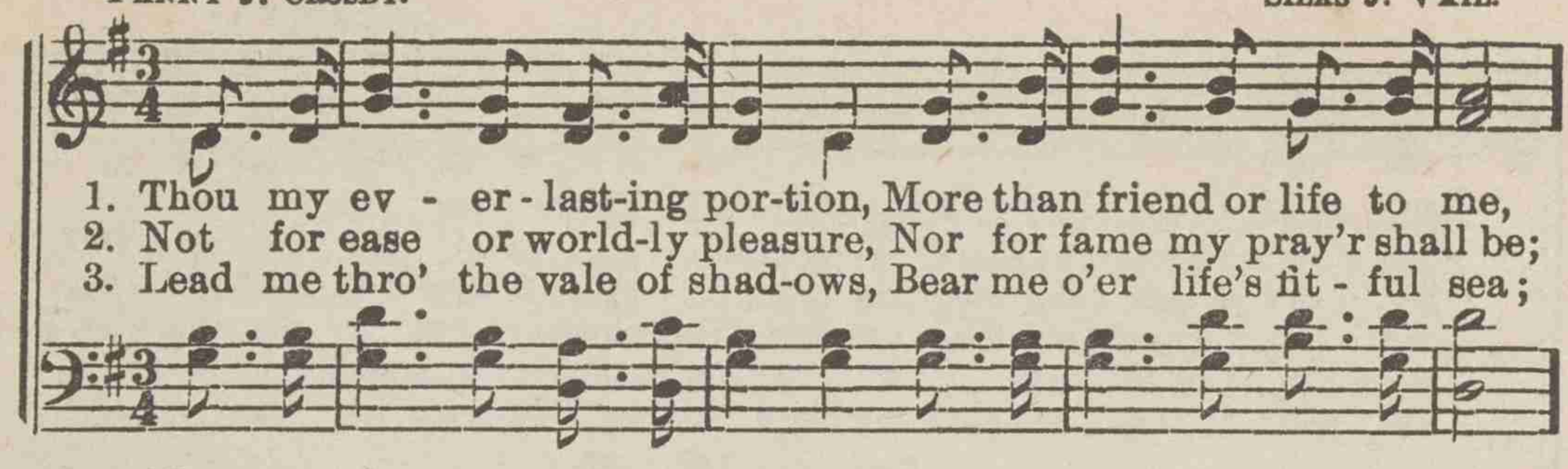
Some oth-er to win; He'll car-ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car-ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you,
Tho' often cast down; He'll car-ry you thro'.

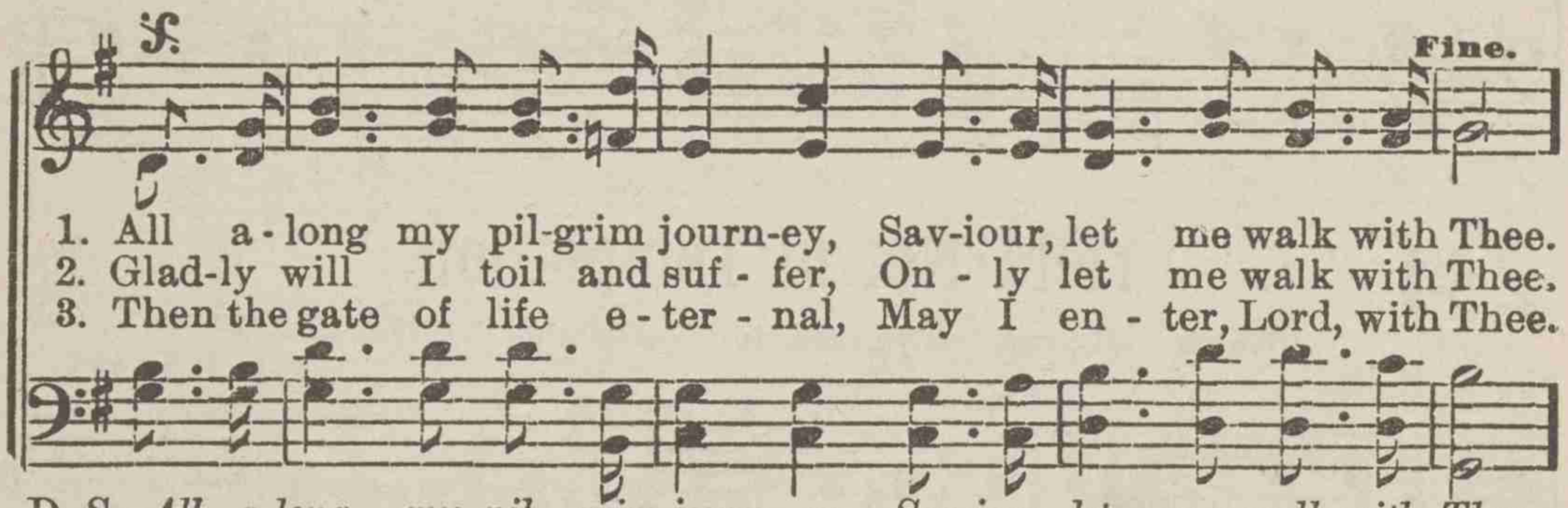
Comfort, strengthen and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will carry you thro'.

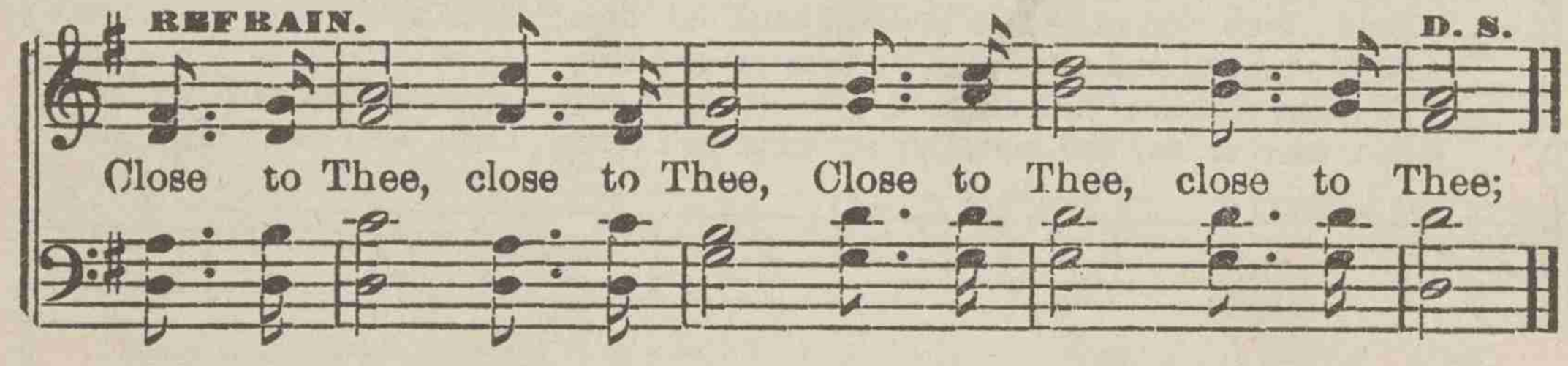
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235 Close To Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY. SILAS J. VAIL.
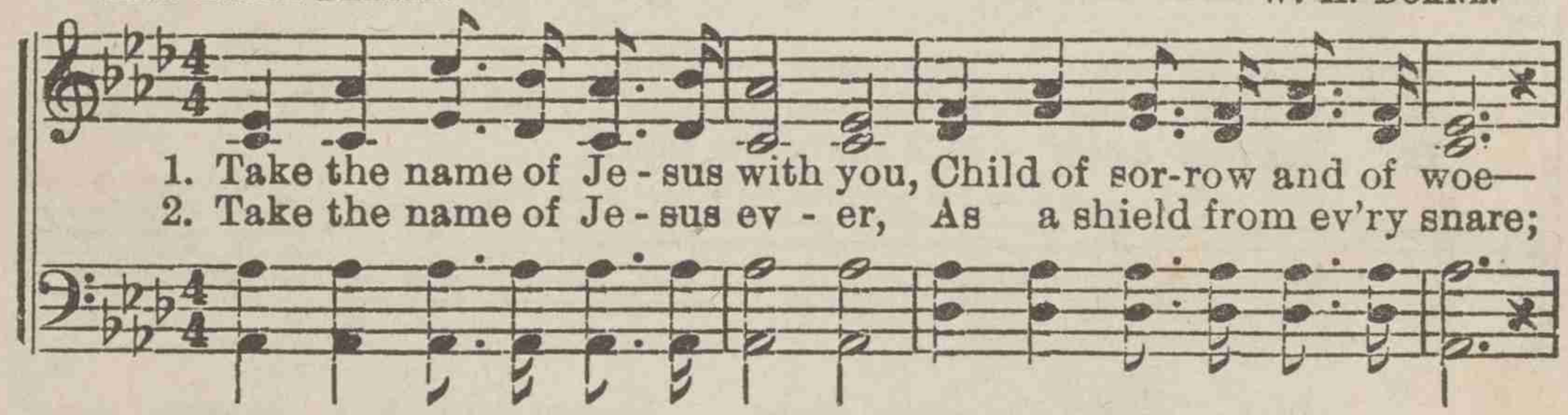


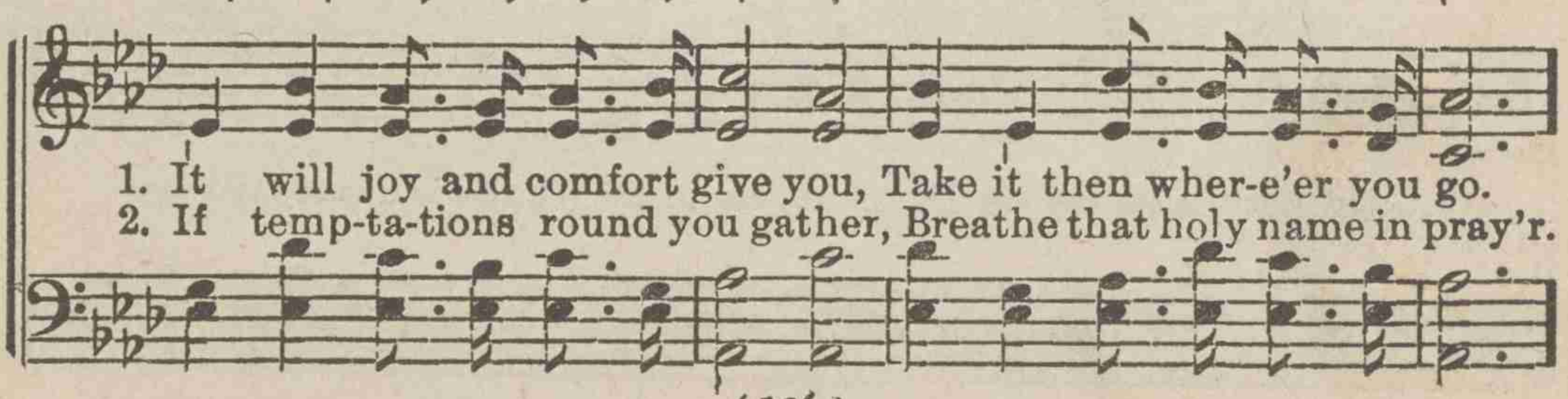




236 The Precious Name.

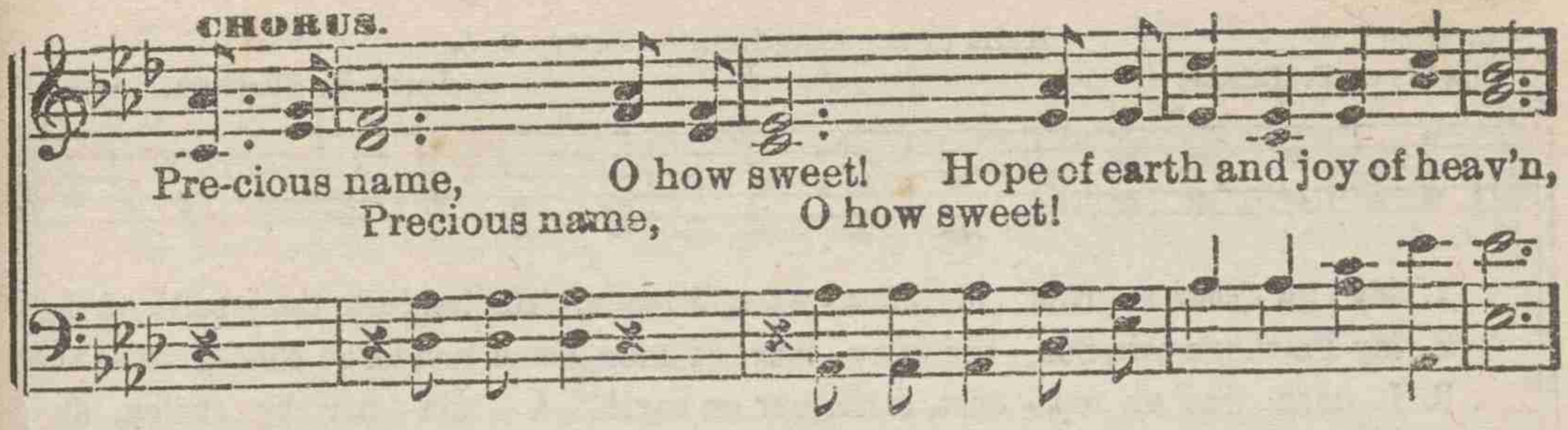
MISS LYDIA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE.
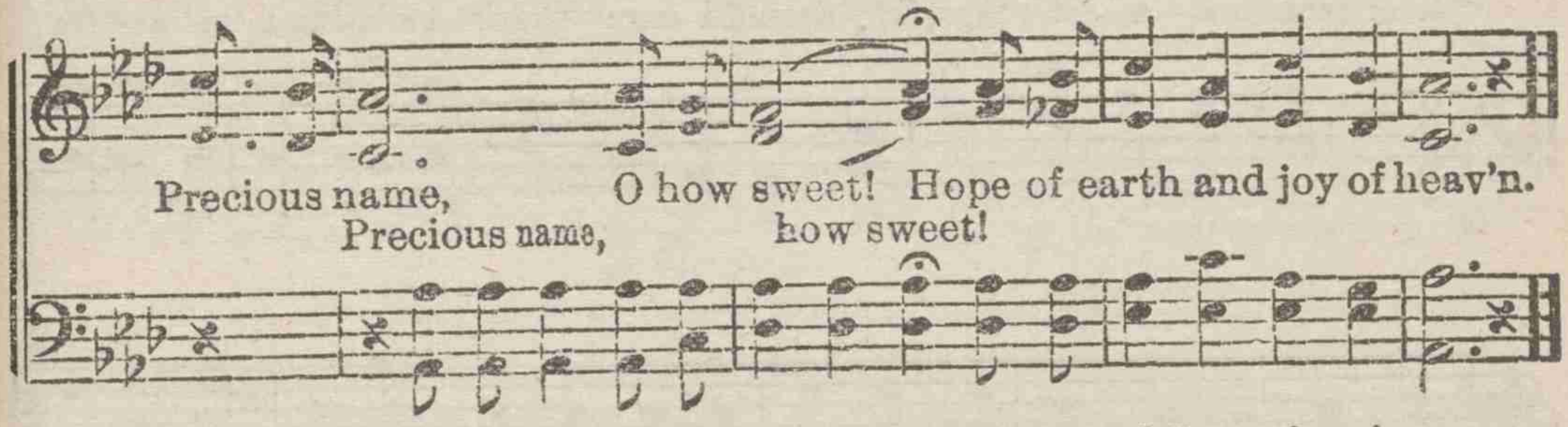




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The Precious Name. Concluded.



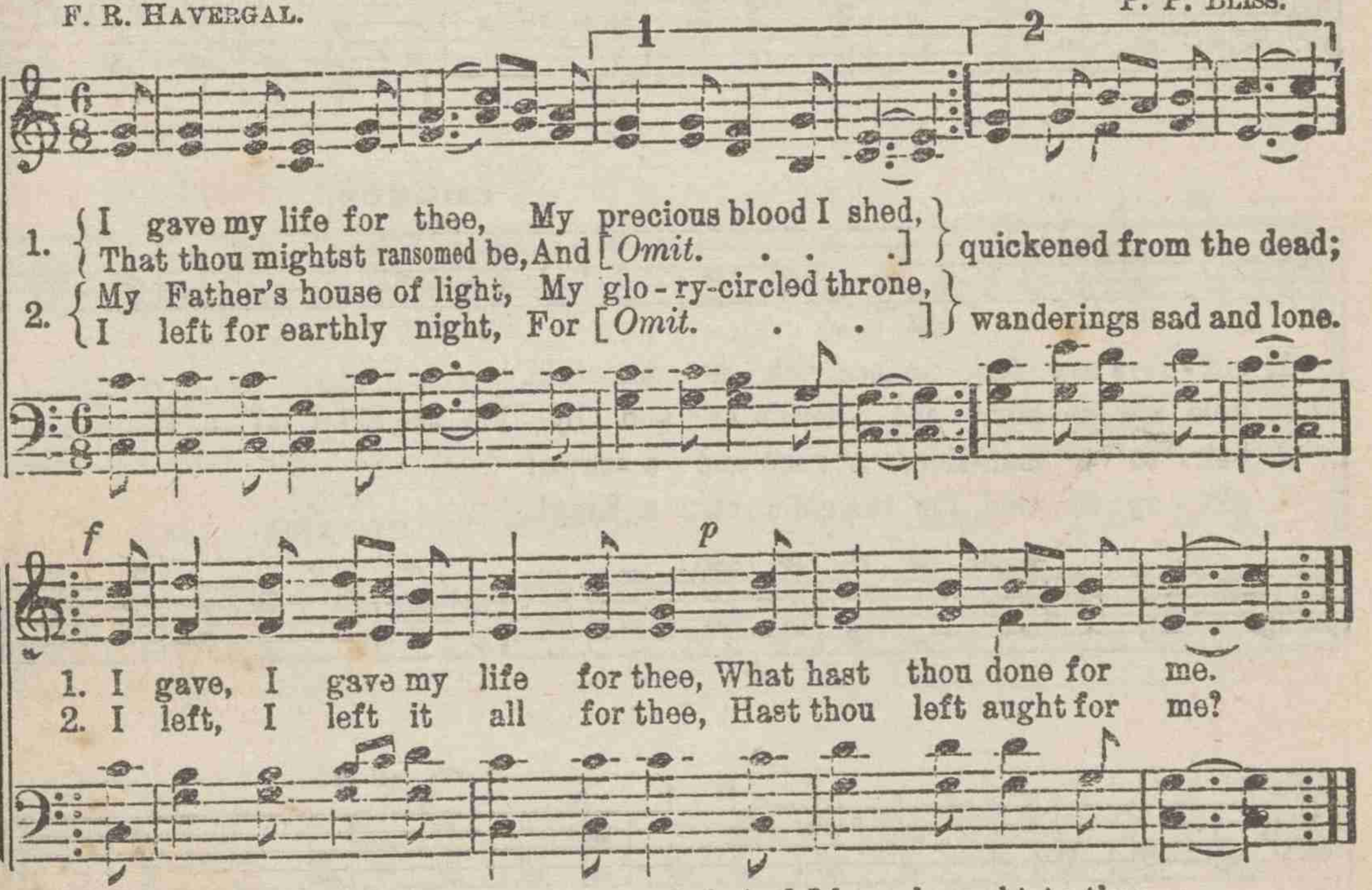


3 Oh! the precious name of Jesus;
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet;
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him
When our journey is complete.

237 I Gave My Life For Thee.

F. R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.



3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for me?

4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to me?

238 The Child Of a King.

"Heirs of the kingdom."—JAMES 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL. JOHN B. SUMNER. ATT.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out - cast, stran-ger on earth, A sin - ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a pal-ace for

1. world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His
2. poor - est of them; But now He is reign-ing for - ev - er on high, And will
3. a - lien by birth! But I've been a - dopt-ed, my name's written down,—An
4. me o - ver there! Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing: All

CHORUS.

1. cof - fers are full,—He has rich - es un - told.
2. give me a home in heav'n by and by. I'm the child of a King,
3. heir to a man-sion, a robe and a crown!
4. glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King!

ad lib.

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

239 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. Blessed as - sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, purchas'd of God, Born of His
2. Perfect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt-ure now burst on my sight, An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of
3. Perfect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove, Fill'd with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, wash'd in His blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long.

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240 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as-sail; By the liv - ing Word of God, I shall pre-vail,
3. Standing on the prom-is - es, I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
4. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e- ter - nal-ly by love's strong cord; O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
5. Standing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo- ment to the Spir - it's call; Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promise, standing on the promise,
Standing on the prom-is - es of God, my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
Standing on the promise,
stand - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
standing on the promise,

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241 Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am thinking to-day of that beautiful land I shall reach when the sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Savior I stand, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?
2. In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray, Let me watch as a winner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day, When His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold, Should there be a-ny stars in my crown?
3. O what joy will it be when His face I behold, Liv-ing gems at His feet; Will there be a-ny stars in my crown? praise like the sea-billows roll Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown? be a-ny stars in my crown?

CHORUS.

When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest, go-eth down? In the mansions of rest, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown? . . . a-ny stars in my crown?

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242 I Love To Tell the Story.

MISS KATE HANKEY. WILLIAM G. FISCHER. By per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re-peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold-en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won - der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry,
ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,

1. Because I know 'tis true; It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
2. It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
3. For some have never heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own holy word.
4. I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.

CHORUS.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

243 At the Cross.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love beyond de-gree!
Here Lord, I give my-self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

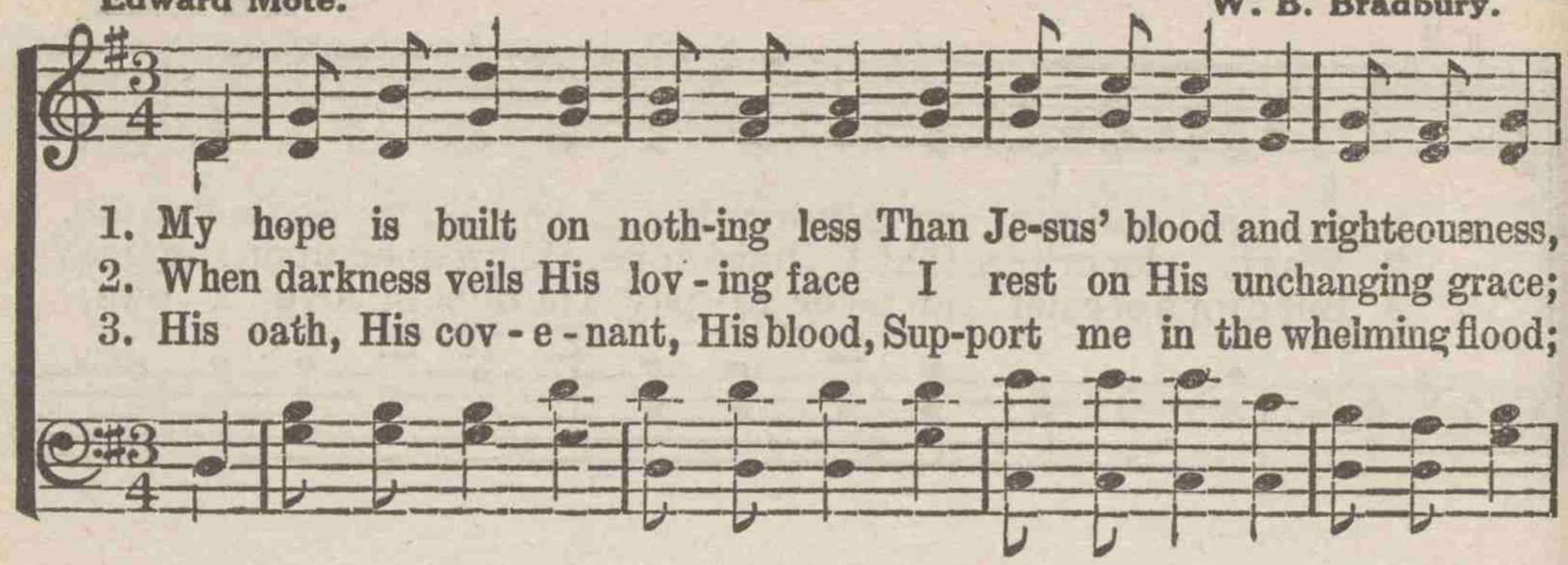
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled away— It was there by faith rolled a - way,

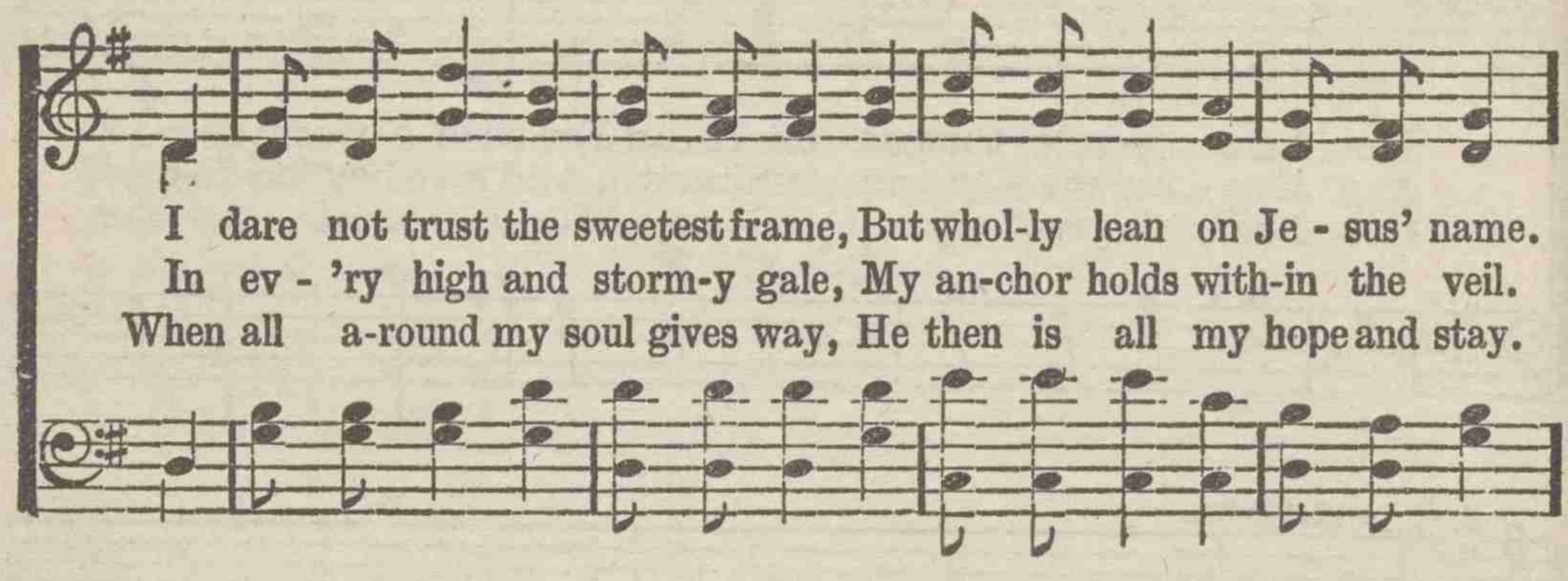
I received my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.
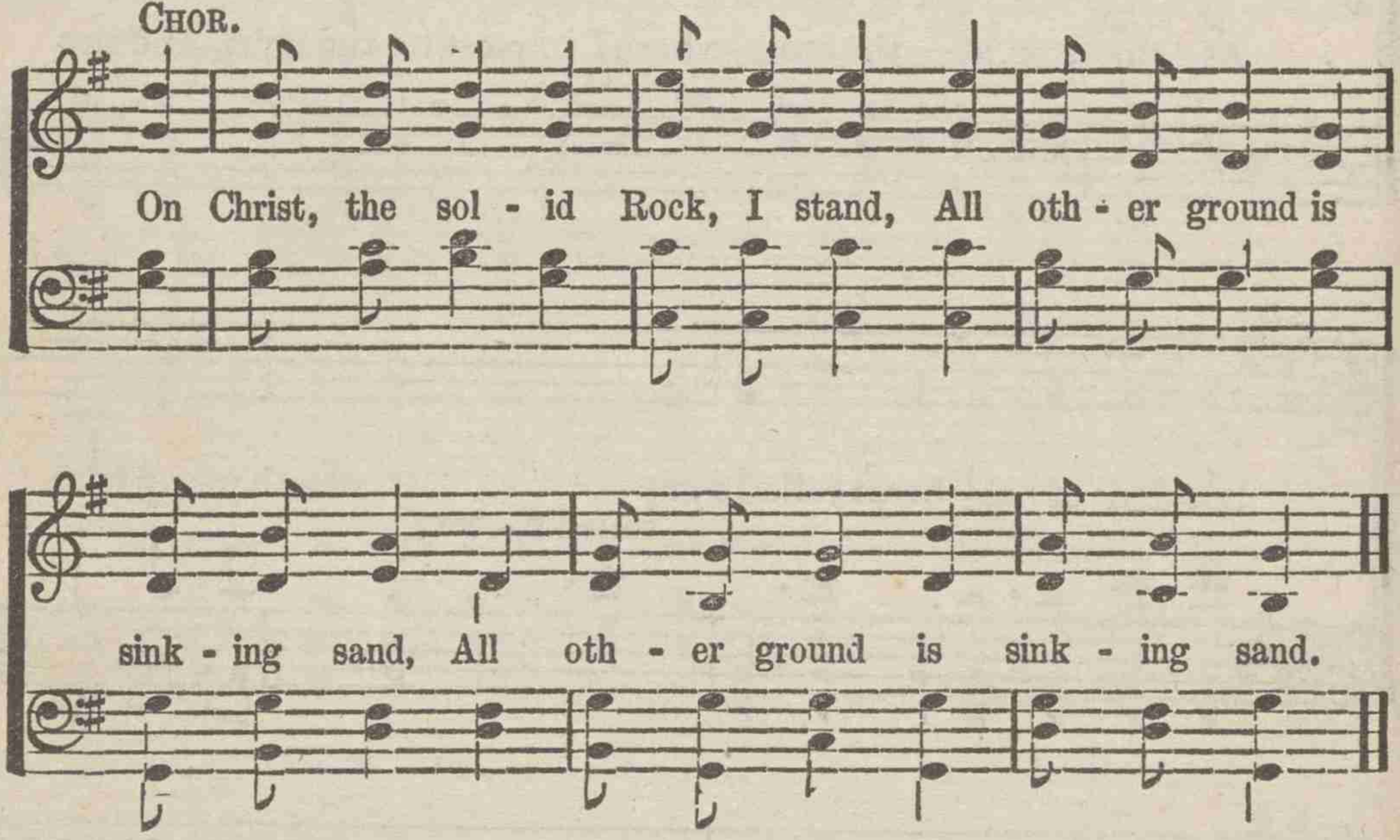
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259 Solid Rock.

Edward Mote. W. B. Bradbury.





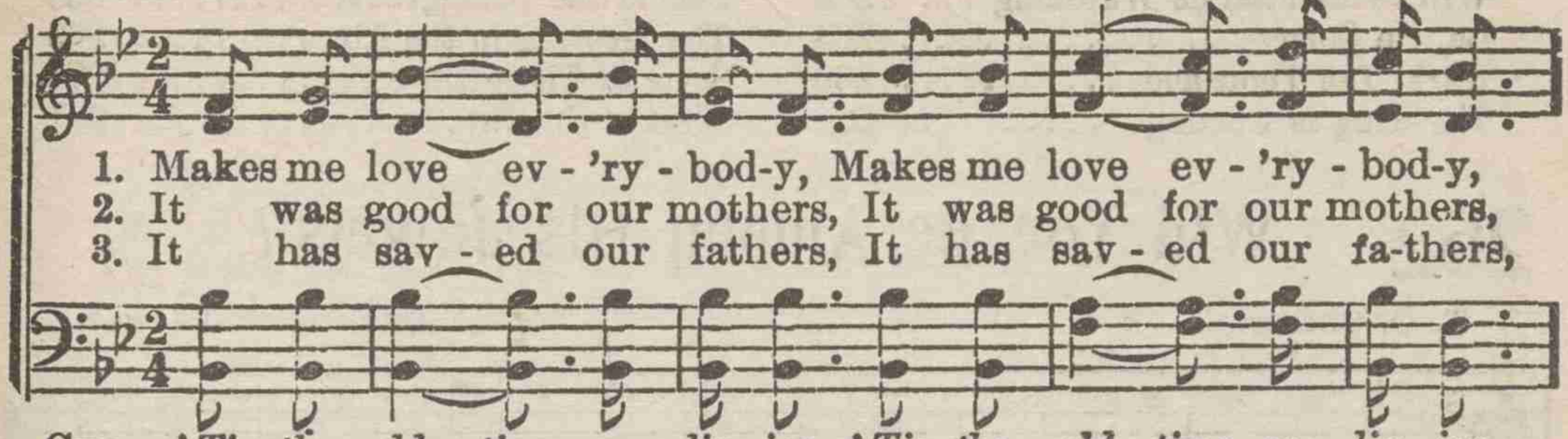


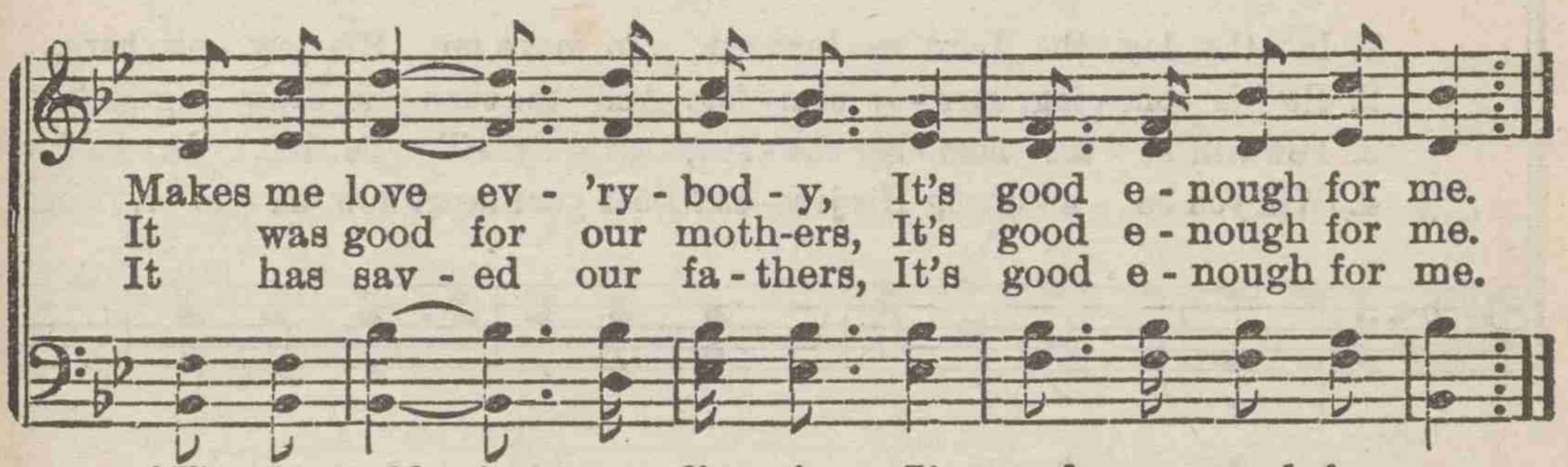
The present generation of young people is not familiar enough with our standard church hymns and tunes. It is noticable in Sunday morning church worship.

One way to overcome this is to have these hymns and tunes in the same book with our Sunday Scool songs, as is found in HIGHWAY HYMNAL

260 Old-Time Religion.

C. D. T. Arr. by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.





4 It will save our children, etc.

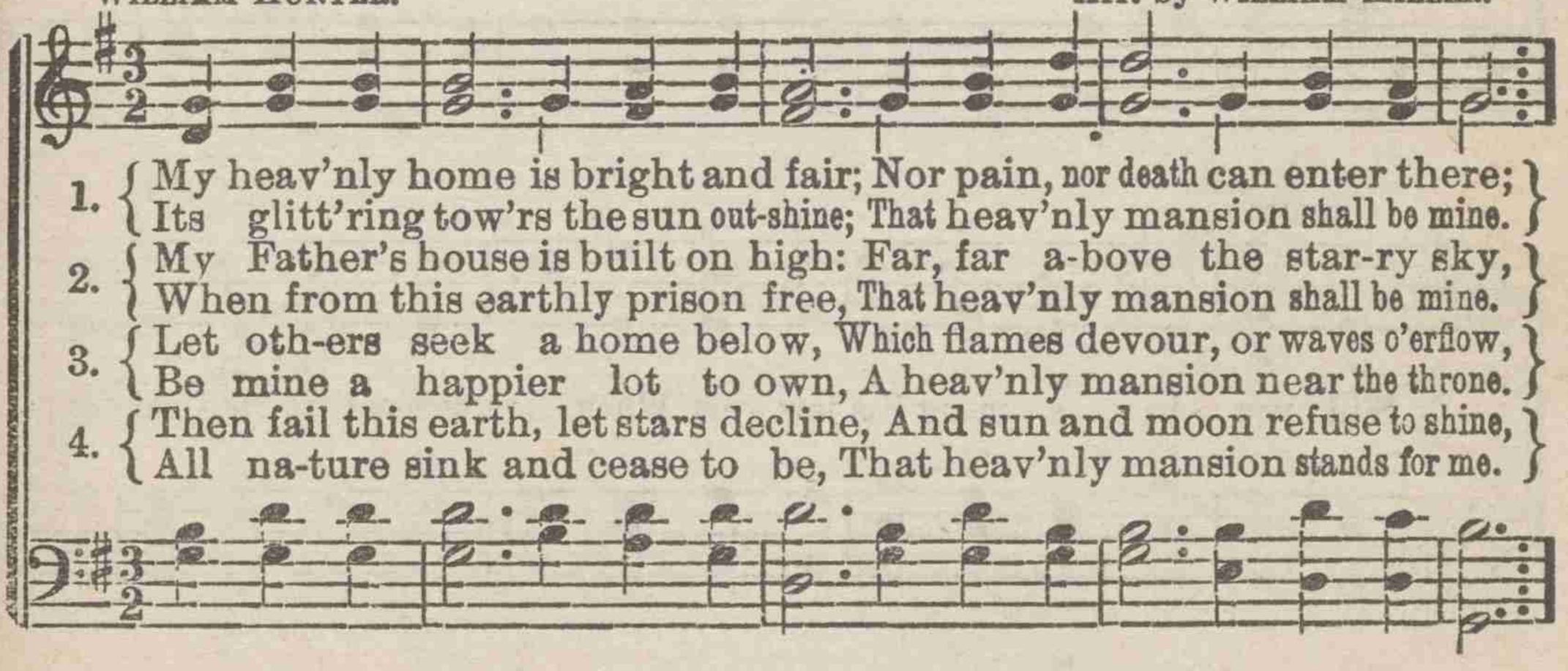
5 It was good for Paul and Silas, etc.

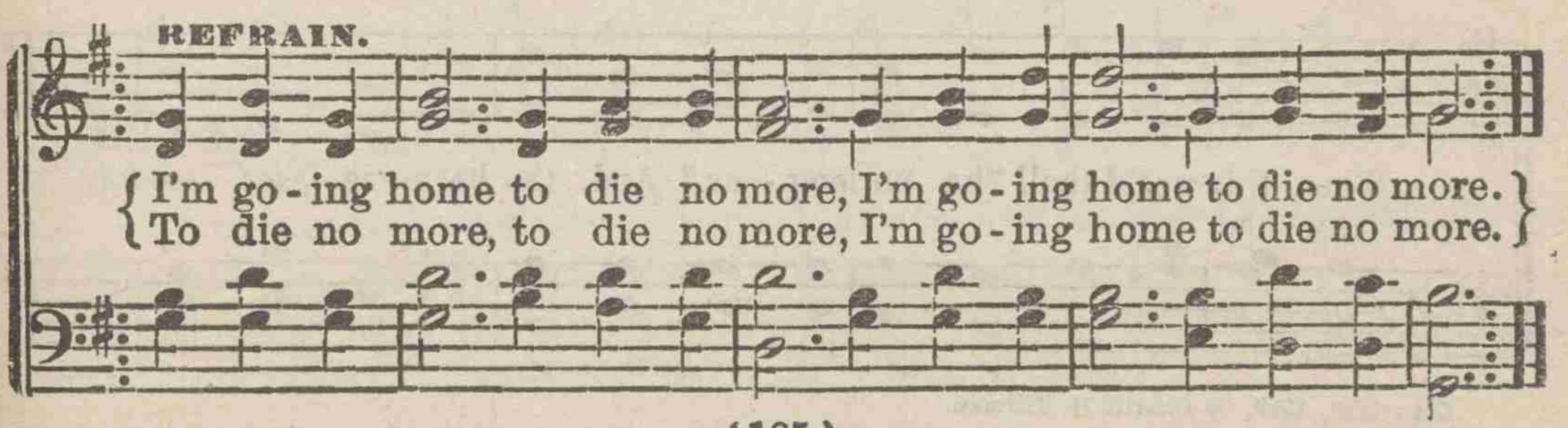
6 It will do when I am dying, etc.

7 It will take us all to heaven, etc.

261 I'm Going Home.

WILLIAM HUNTER. Arr. by WILLIAM MILLER.



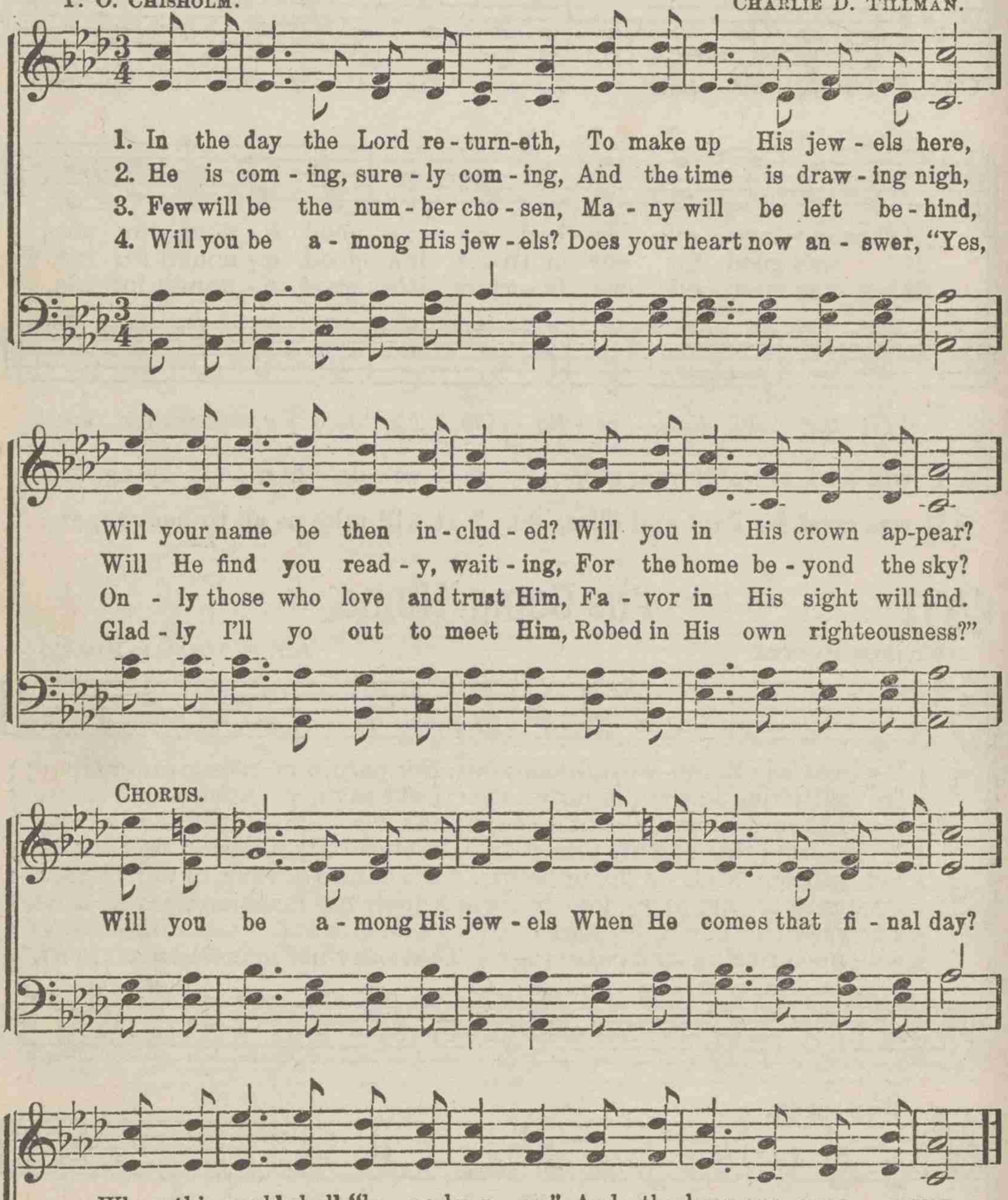


Christ's Second Coming.

Will You Be Among His Jewels? ..262
Will Jesus Find us Watching 263
Lo, He Comes 264
Hark, Ten Thousand.....265
The King is Coming..... ... 266
Be Ye Therefore Ready 267
Behold the Bridegroom.....268
The Meeting in the Air 269
Some of These Days 270
Wear a Crown.....271

262 Will You Be Among His Jewels?

T. O. CHISHOLM. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



Copyright, 1912, by Charlie D. Tillman.

263 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv-ants, Whether it be noon or night, Faith-ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

REFRAIN.

rit.

1. With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
2. Will He an-swer thee "Well done?"
3. We shall have a glo - rious rest.
4. Will He find us watch - ing there?

O can we say we are read-y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

Copyright, 1884, by W. H. Doane. Renewal 1904. used by per.

271 Wear a Crown.

ISAAC WATTS. English. Arr.

1. { Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll-'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }

2. { Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas? }

3. { Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }

4. { Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my cour-age, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word. }

CHORUS.

And when the bat-tle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's o-ver we shall wear a crown in the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

272 Go by the Way of the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. If you would find the bet - ter land, If you would reach the gold-en strand,
2. If you would reach the cit - y gate, Where man-y dear ones watch and wait,
3. If you would live in that glad place, Where shall be crowned the saved by grace,

There to a - bide with heaven's throng, Sing-ing the ev - er - last-ing song,—
Look - ing for you, with eyes of love, Wait-ing to hear from you a-bove,—
If you would rest for - ev - er there, Al - ways so hap - py and so fair,—

Rit.

CHORUS.

Go by the way of the cross, Go by the way of the cross,
go, go go, go go,

Go by the way of the cross, And you'll reach home.
go, go

275 Love Lifted Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
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JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver-y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His blessed
3. Souls in danger, look a-bove, Je-sus complete-ly saves; He will lift you

1. stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
2. pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing. Love so mighty and so true
3. by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

1. Heard my despairing cry, From the waters lift-ed me, Now safe am I....
2. Merits my soul's best songs, Faithful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be-longs.
3. Billows His will o-bey; He your Saviour wants to be—Be saved to-day.

CHORUS.
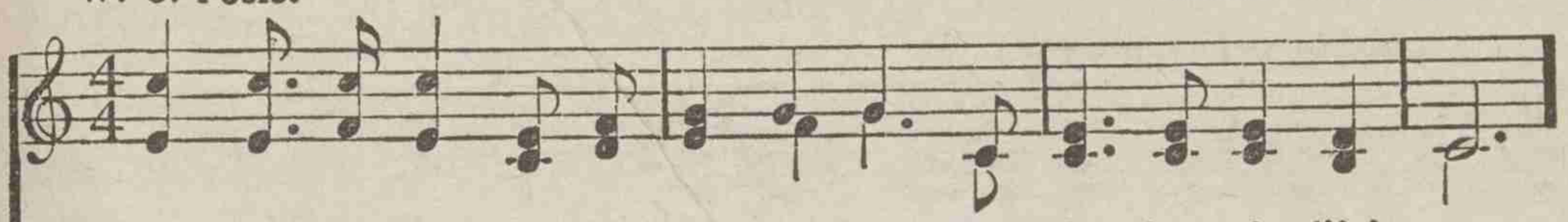
Love lift-ed me!..... Love lift-ed me!.....
e-ven me! e-ven me!

When nothing else could help, Love lift-ed me. Love lift-ed me.
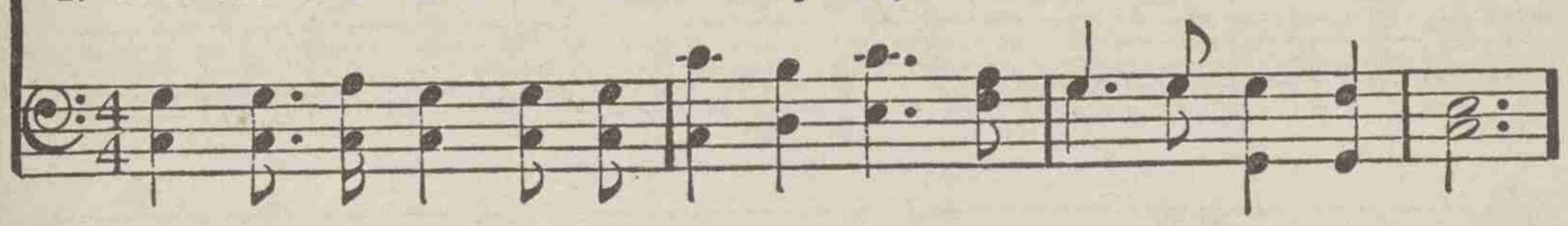
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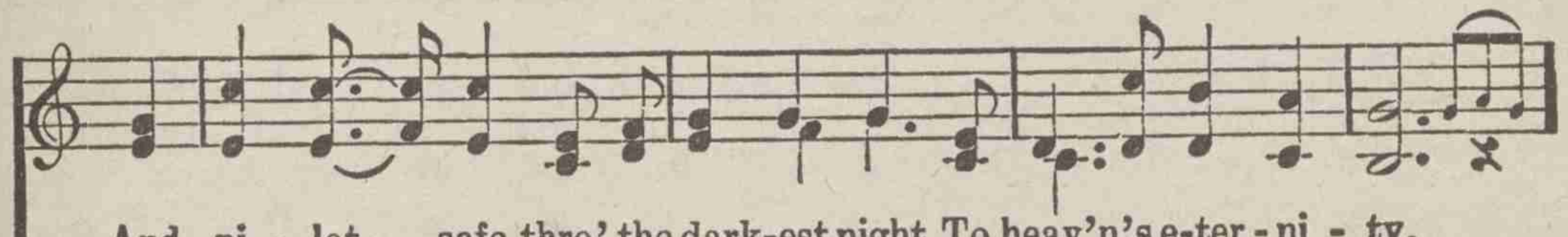
281 Face Toward the Cross.

W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. Charlie D. Tillman.
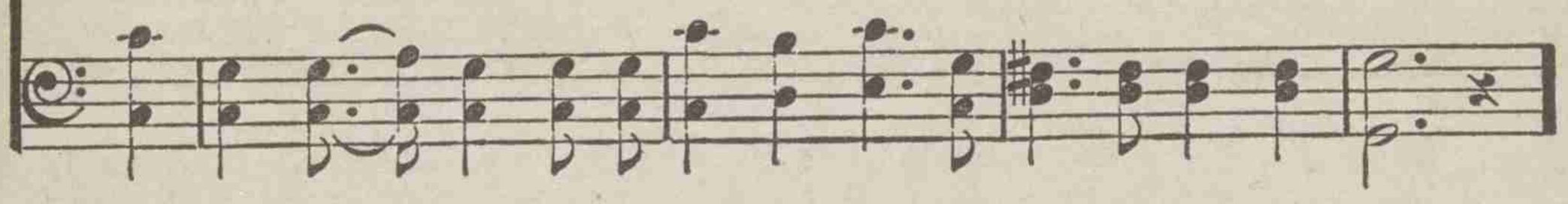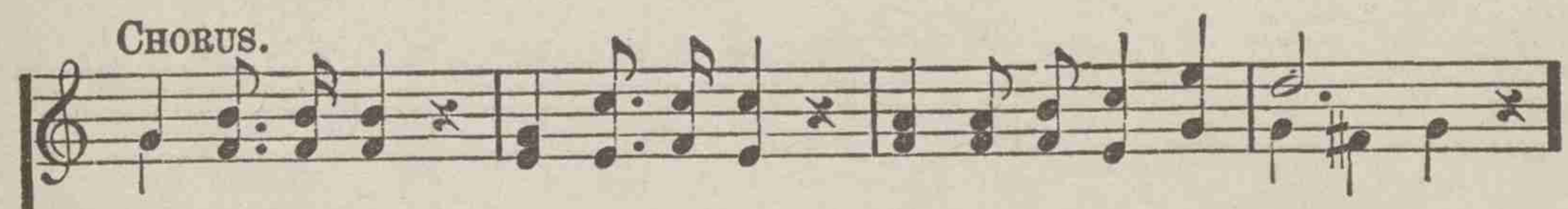


1. Face tow'rd the cross—'tis a bea-con light To guide thee o'er life's sea,
2. Face tow'rd the cross—'tis a ref - uge sure, When thou art temp-est - tossed,
3. Face tow'rd the cross and thy soul shall find The things it most did crave;—
4. Face tow'rd the cross—when so tried by sin, And think of Him who died,
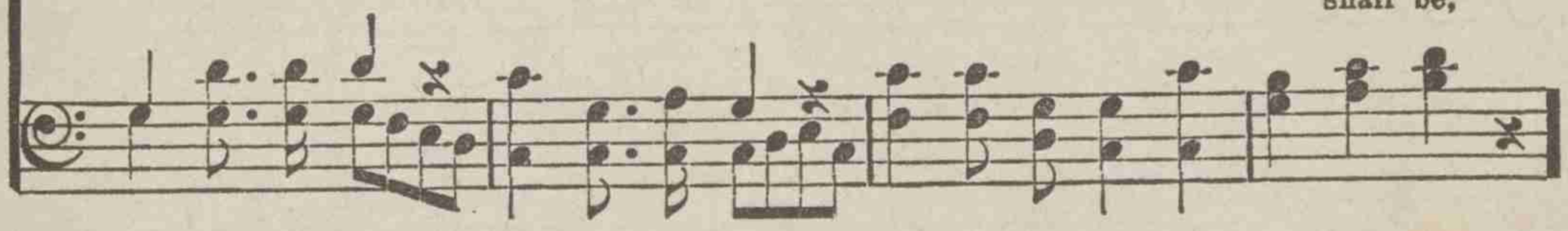




And pi - lot safe thro' tho dark-est night To heav'n's e-ter - ni - ty.
That for all a - ges shall e'er en-dure, When all earth things are lost.
The peace of heart and the peace of mind, And pow - er that can save.
And thou shalt there the full tri-umph win, Thro' Christ the Cru-ci - fied.
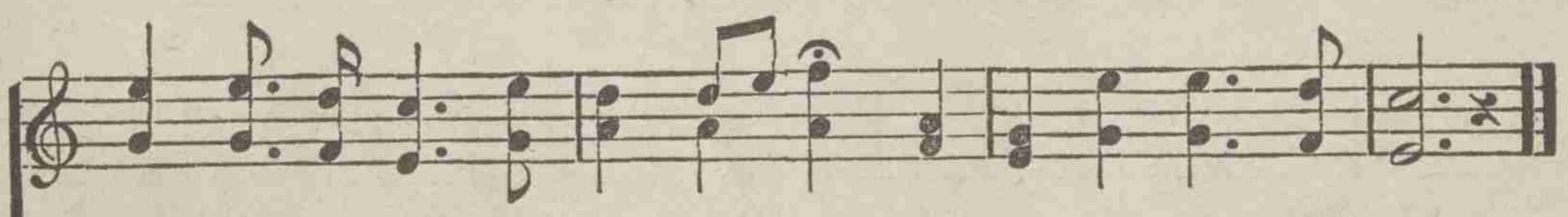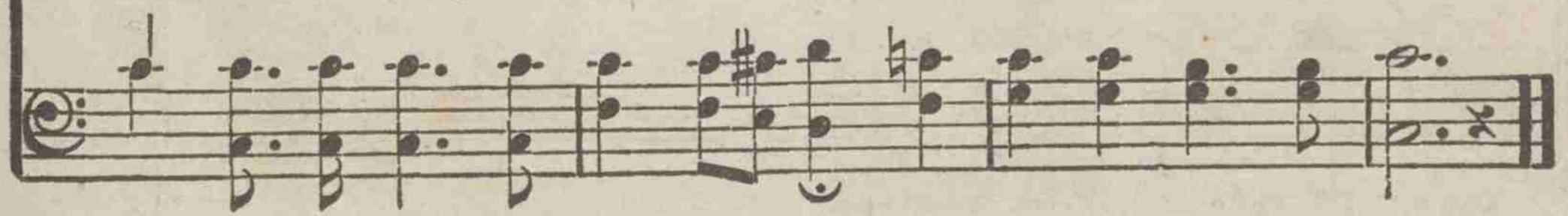




Face tow'rd the cross! Face tow'rd the cross! In it your strength shall be;

shall be;





And from the cross, the hal-lowed cross, New strength shall come to thee!



282 Christ Is Crowded Out.

J. H. W. SOLO. PROF. J. H. WEBER.

Slowly, with expression.

1. In the bus - y marts, in the crowd - ed street, The world goes hur - ry - ing on; It craves for wealth and pomp and show, And heeds the si - ren's song. It's pleas - ure first, it's self and gold,
2. We're bus - y at home with our friends and cares, And there's no time to pray; It's lodge, or club and world - ly things, In this gay world to - day: But death will come, and you will die,
3. The world, with its song, goes march - ing on, You join the glad re - frain; With soul and mind and ev - 'ry nerve, You plan for earth - ly gain. O stop! and think, some day you'll die,

And Christ is crowd - ed out, And Christ is crowd - ed out;
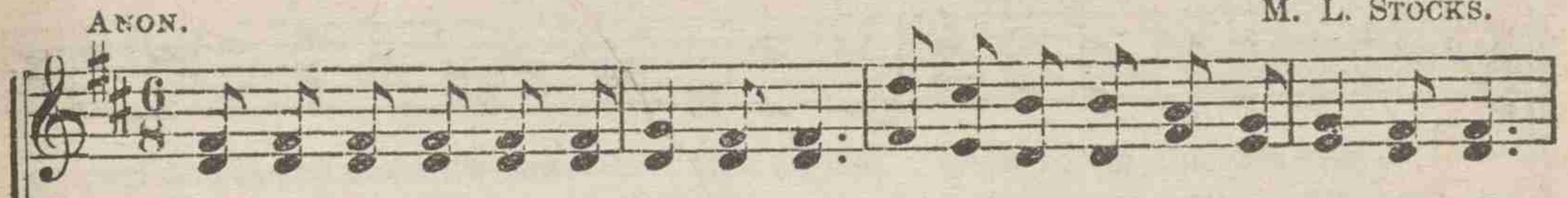
O what will you say in the judgment day, If Christ is crowded out?

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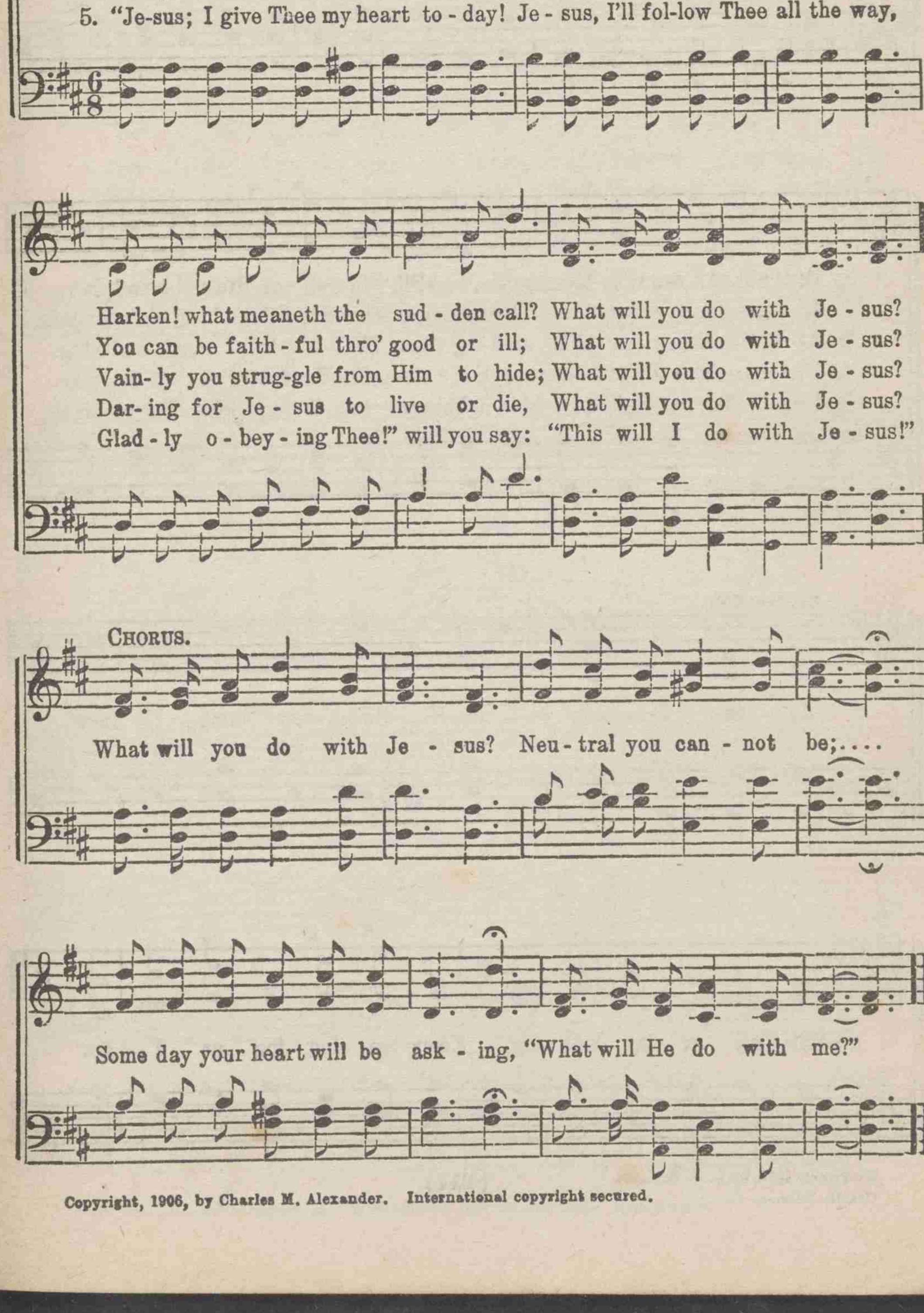
285 WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt xxvii, 22.

ANON. M. L. STOCKS.



1. Je - sus is stand-ing in Pi-late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all;
2. Je - sus is stand-ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi-late tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord de-ny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus; I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol-low Thee all the way,



Harken! what meaneth the sud - den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faith - ful thro' good or ill; What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain- ly you strug-gle from Him to hide; What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar- ing for Je - sus to live or die, What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"

CHORUS.
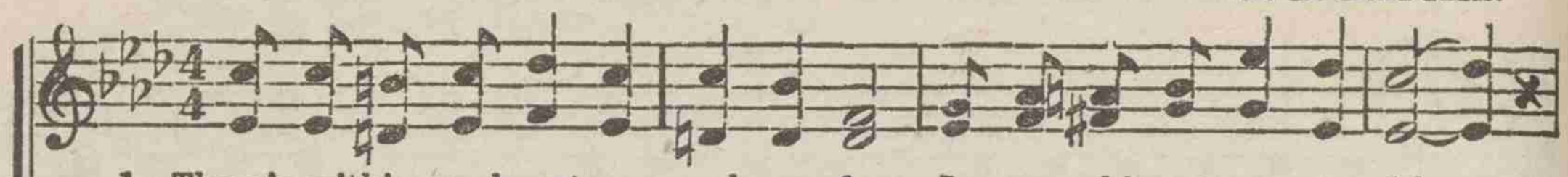
What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not be;....

Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"
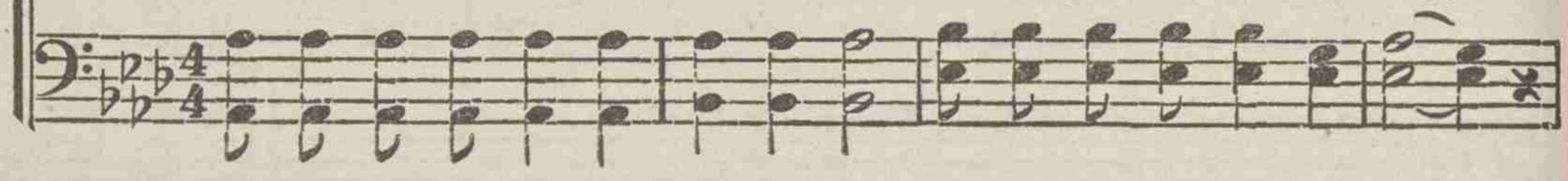
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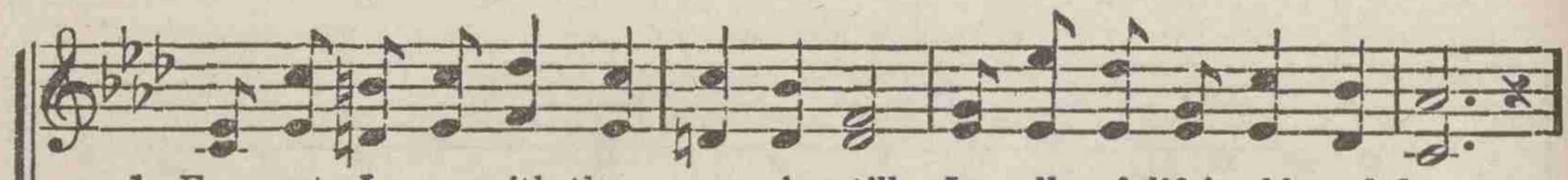
288 He Keeps Me Singing.

L. B. B. L. B. BRIDGERS.
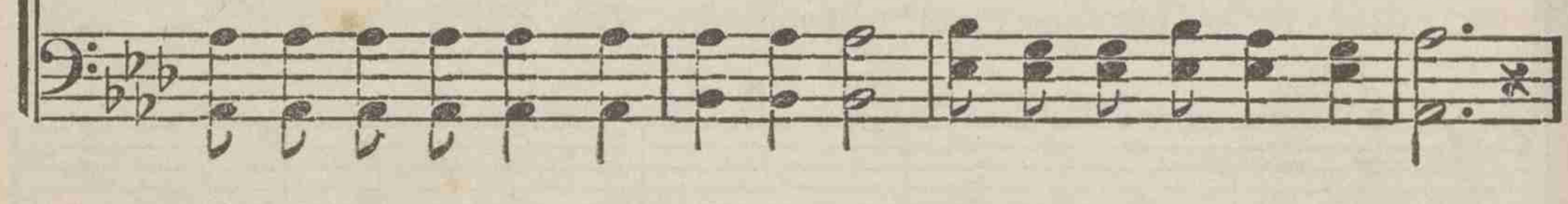


1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Trials fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star-ry sky;
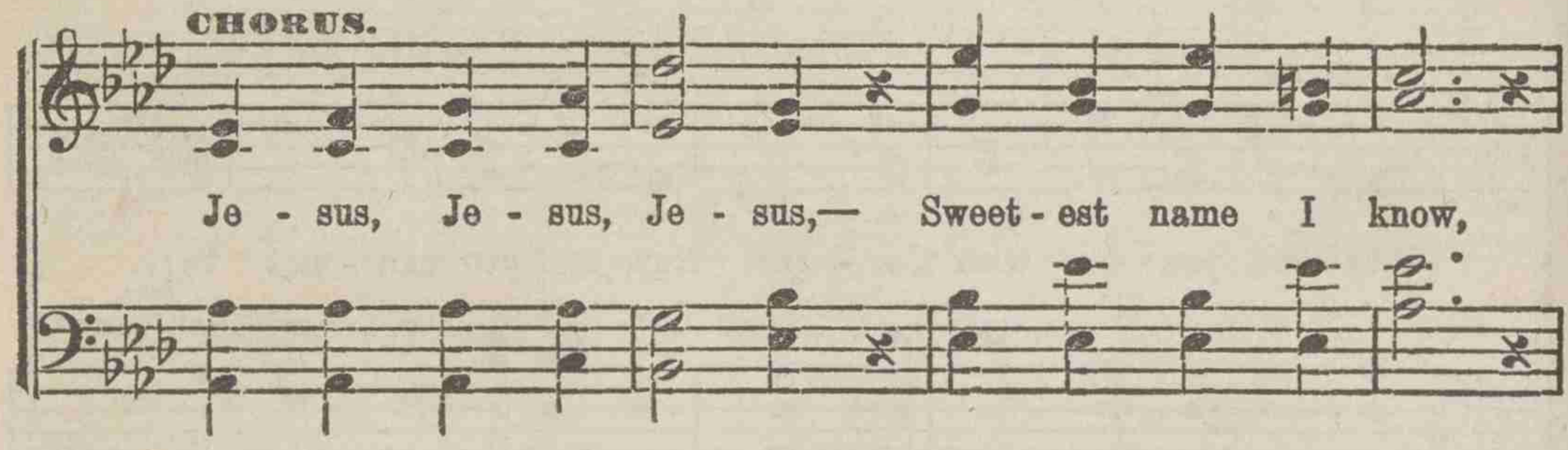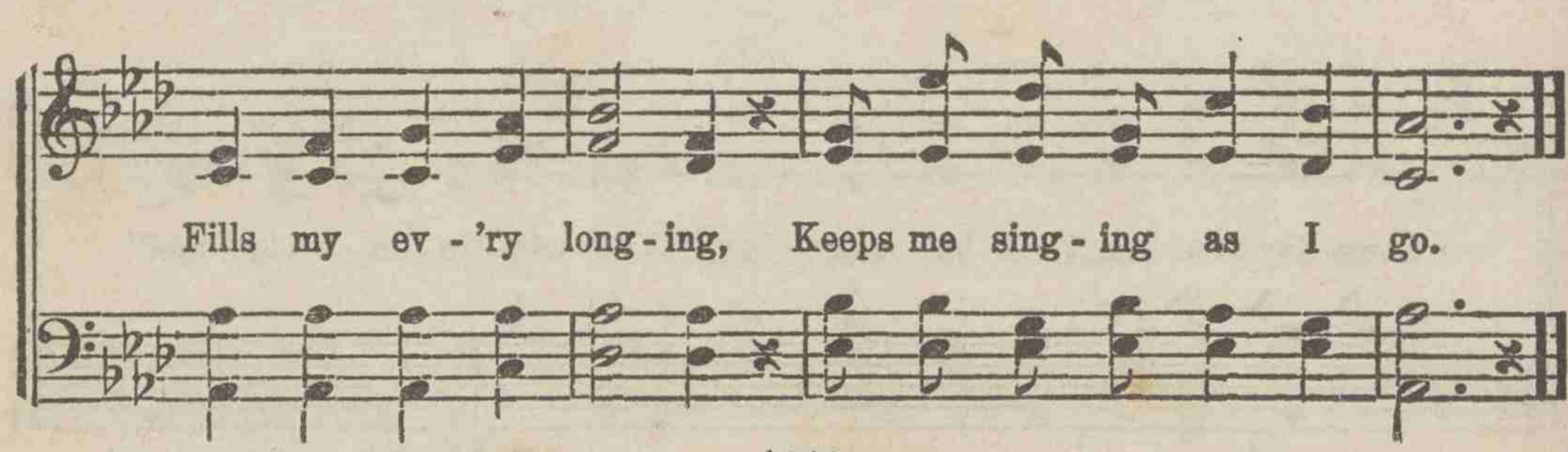




1. Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
2. Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
3. Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
4. Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
5. I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.



CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

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Charlie Tillman, owner.

290 In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear; The
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With-
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho'the night a-round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

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No. 294. SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE.

MRS. THOS. BURROUGHS. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Un-an-swered yet? The pray'r your lips have plead-ed In ag - o-
2. Un-an-swered yet? Tho' when you first pre-sent - ed This one pe-
3. Un-an-swered yet? Nay, do not say un - grant - ed; Perhaps your
4. Un-an-swered yet? Faith can-not be un - an - swered; Her feet were

ny of heart these ma-ny years? Does faith begin to fail, is hope de -
ti - tion at the Fa-ther's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of
part is not yet whol-ly done; The work be-gan when first your pray'r was
firm - ly plant-ed on the Rock; A - mid the wild-est storms she stands un -

part-ing, And think you all in vain those fall-ing tears? Say not the
ask - ing, So ur - gent was your heart to make it known. Tho' years have
ut-tered, And God will fin - ish what He has be - gun. If you will
daunt-ed, Nor quails be-fore the loud-est thun-der shock. She knows Om-

Fa-ther hath not heard your pray'r; You shall have your desire sometime, some -
passed since then, do not de-spair; The Lord will answer you sometime, some -
keep the in-cense burn-ing there, His glo - ry you shall see, sometime, some -
nip-o-tence has heard her pray'r, And cries, "It shall be done," sometime, some -

Rit - - - - - - - - - - ad lib.

where, You shall have your de - sire, some-time, some - where.
where, The Lord will an - swer you some-time, some - where.
where, His glo - ry you shall see, some-time, some - where.
where, And cries, "It shall be done," some-time, some - where.

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295 O I Want to See Him.

R. H. C. COPYRIGHT. 1916. BY R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius

1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to cal - va-ry— to the crim-son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di- rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on

from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

D. S.—*Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.*
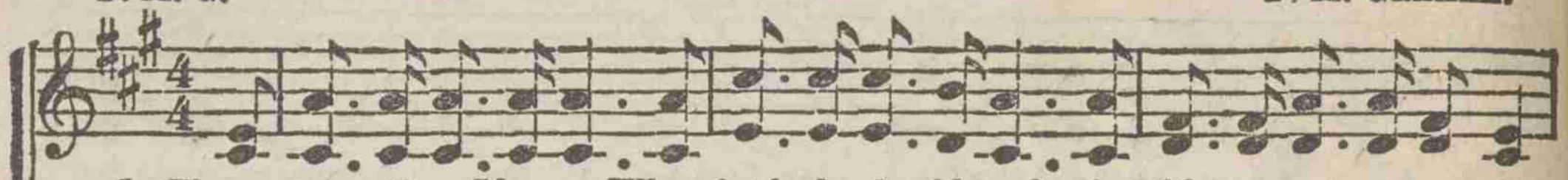
REFRAIN.

O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
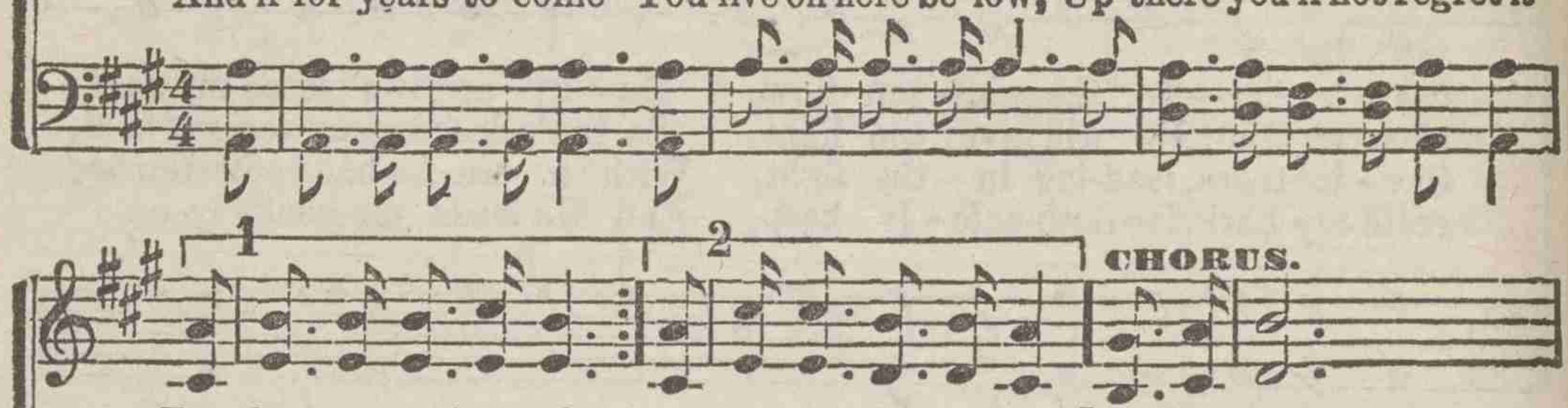
His saving grace;

297 The Old Account Settled Long Ago.

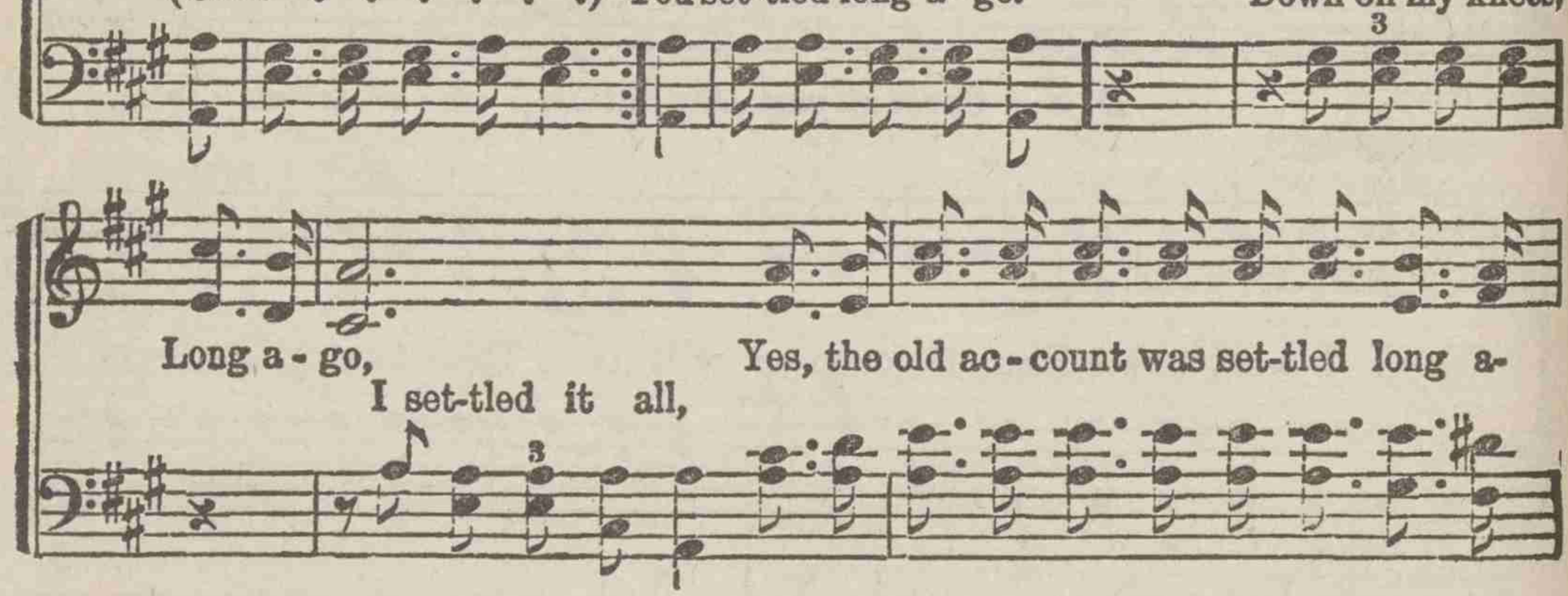
F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.



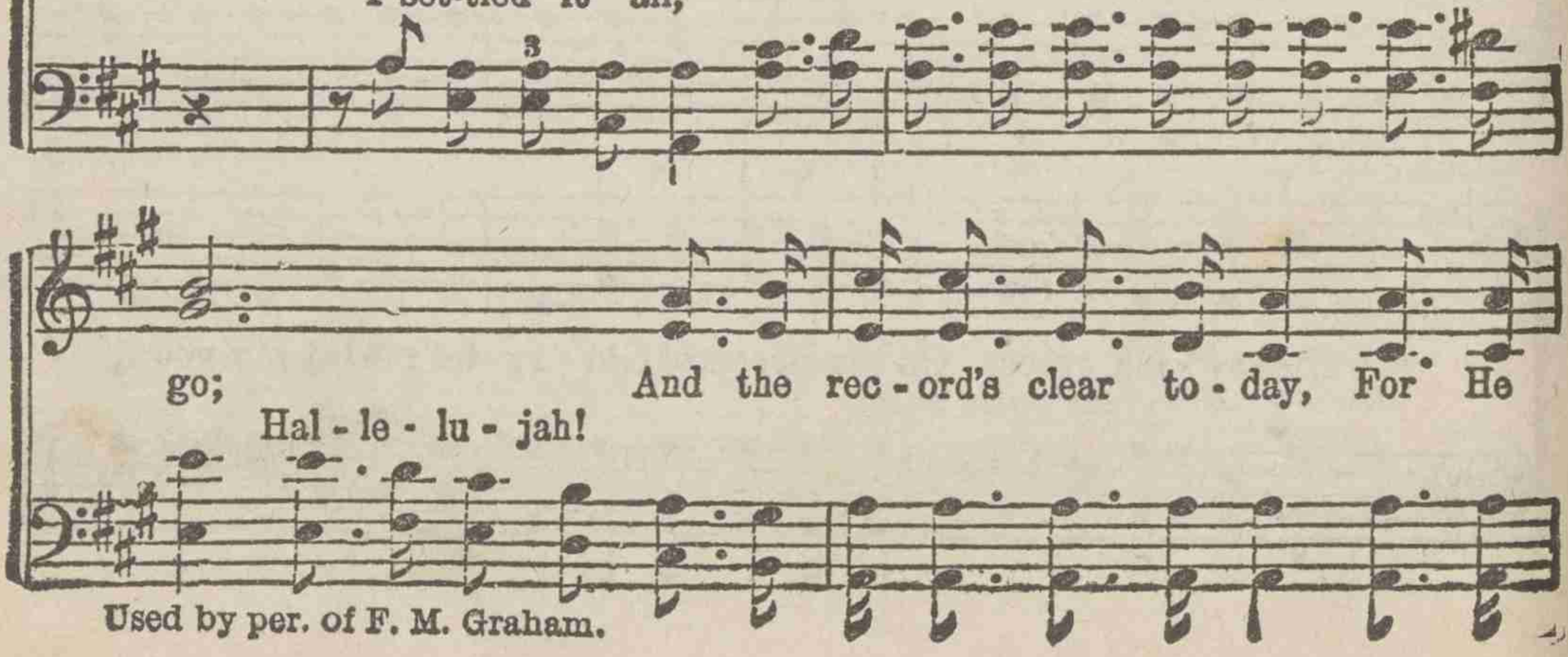
1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,
   My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,
2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
   But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,
3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
   Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set-tled,
4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
   I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,
5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
   And if for years to come You live on here be-low, Up there you'll not regret it



For sins yet un-for-giv'n; Long a - go,
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And nev-er tried to pay;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And can not find a thing;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And praise Him for His love;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
If you would en-ter in;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) You set-tled long a - go. Down on my knees,



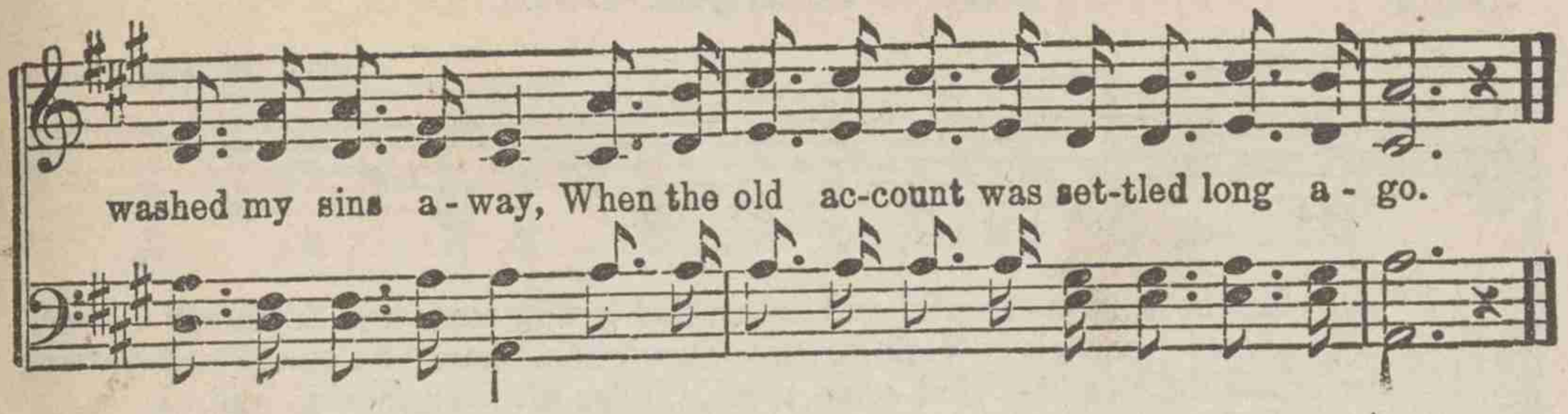
Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a-
I set-tled it all,



go; And the rec - ord's clear to - day, For He
Hal - le - lu - jah!

Used by per. of F. M. Graham.

The Old Account Settled. Concluded.



298 I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

SOLO.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
Worldly pleas-ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er. Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.
Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

I sur - ren-der all, I sur - ren-der all;
I sur - ren-der all, I sur - ren-der all;
All to Thee my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

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301 The Prodigal Son.

T. O. CHISHOLM. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sad-ly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I per-ish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones a - gain I see,
4. O that I nev-er had gone a - stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv - en by hun - ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shel-ter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vis-ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treasures I've thrown a - way, Yet I'll a - rise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seek-ing my heav-en- ly Fa-ther's face,
Deep-ly re-pent-ing the wrong I've done, Wor-thy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a ser-vant's place,— I will a - rise and go,—
Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I linger, with home in view, I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

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The Prodigal Son. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home,..... Back to my Fa-ther and home,....
and home,

I will a-rise and go..... Back to my Fa-ther and home.....
and go

302 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. B.

1. "Al-most per - suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al-most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al-most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive, Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call."
ling -'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come!
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—*but lost!*"

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303 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by; When the sinner shall hear his doom, "de-

part - ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

judgment day? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND CHICAGO.

305 The Judgment.

War Cry. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. I dreamed that the great Judgment Morning Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melt-ed and vanished a - way,
3. The wid-ow was there and the or-phans, God heard and remembered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judg-ment, But his self-righteous rags would not do;

I dreamed that the na-tions had gath-ered To judg-ment be-fore the white throne.
A pau-per he stood in the judg-ment, His debts were too heav-y to pay.
No sor-row in heav-en for-ev-er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes.
The men who had cru-ci-fied Je-sus Had passed off as mor-al men, too.

From the throne came a bright shining angel And stood on the land and the sea,
The great man was there, but his greatness When death came was left far behind;
The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man who had sold them the drink,
The souls that had put off salvation—"Not to-night; I'll get saved bye-and-bye:

D. S.—*And oh, what a weeping and wailing When the lost ones were told of their fate!*

D. S.

And said, with his hand raised to heaven, That time was no longer to be.
The an-gel that opened the rec-ords, Not a trace of his greatness could find.
With the peo-ple who gave him the license—To-geth-er in hell they did sink.
No time now to think of re-lig-ion!" At last they had found time to die.

They cried for the rocks and the mountains, They prayed, but their prayers were too late.

Copyright, 1893, by Charlie D. Tillman.

306. WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat;
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait:

I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;
And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet,
Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know: O
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow: O
To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st "No;" O

CHORUS.

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whiter than snow, yes,
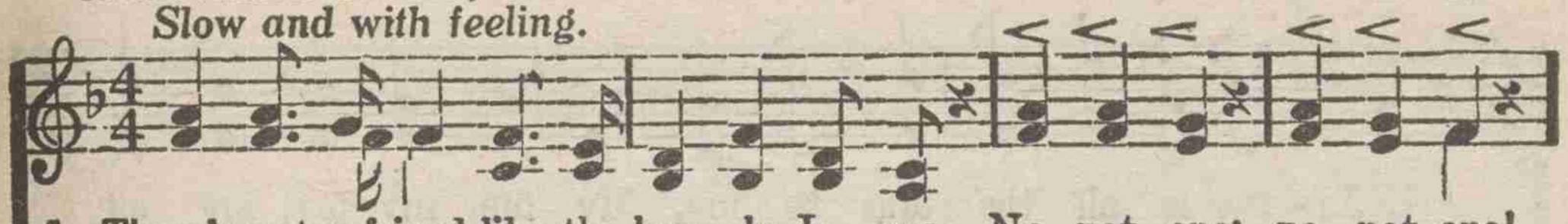
whit - er than snow; O wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Copyright, 1871, by Wm. G. Fischer. Used by per.

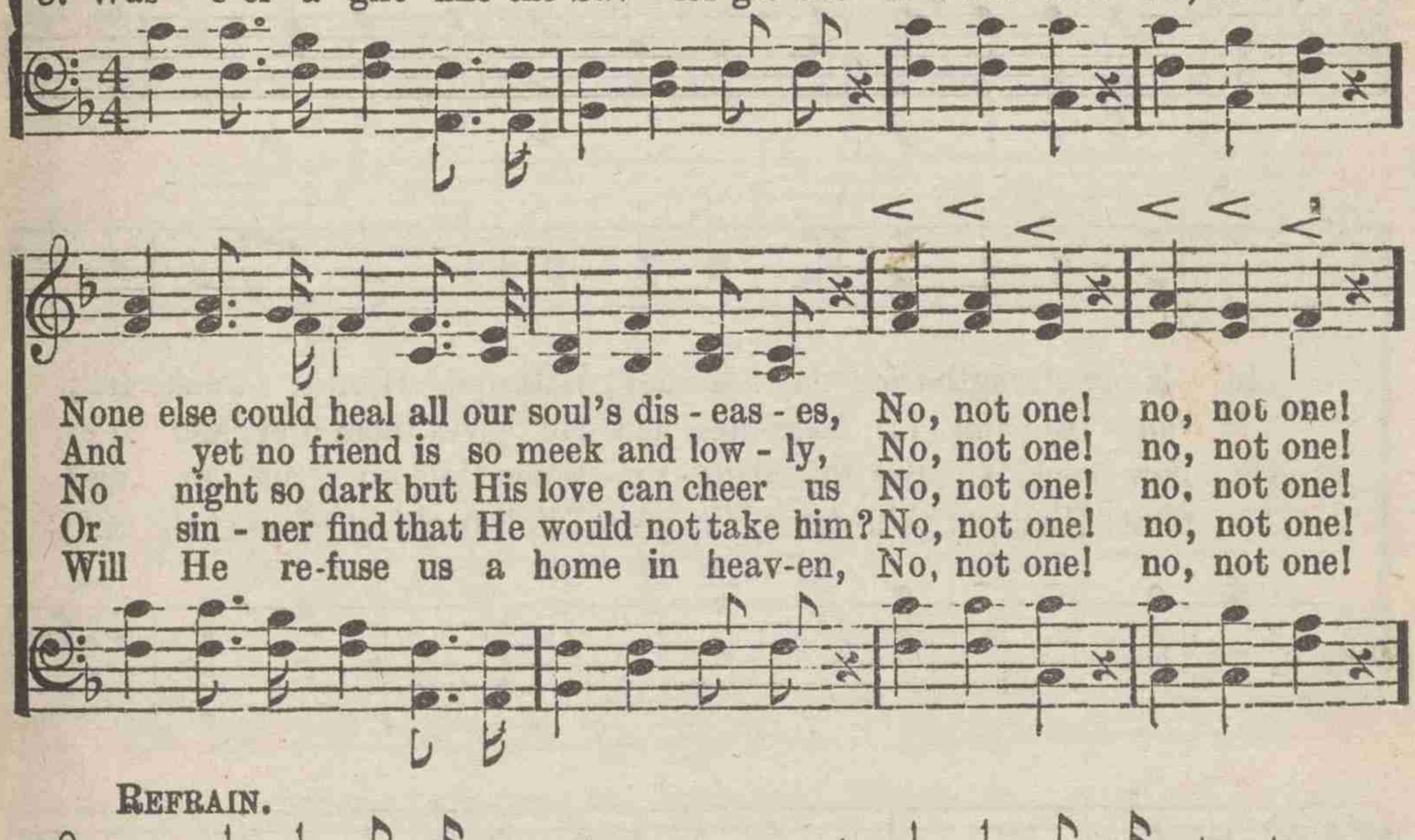
308 No, Not One.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **Geo. C. Hugg.**
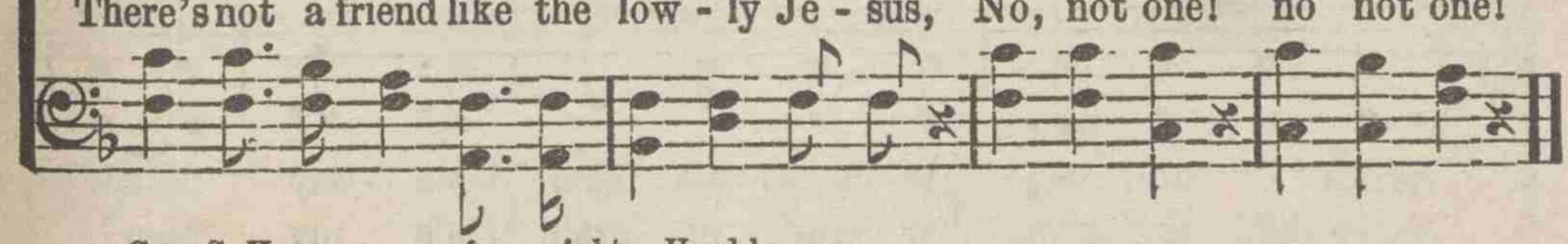
Slow and with feeling.



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

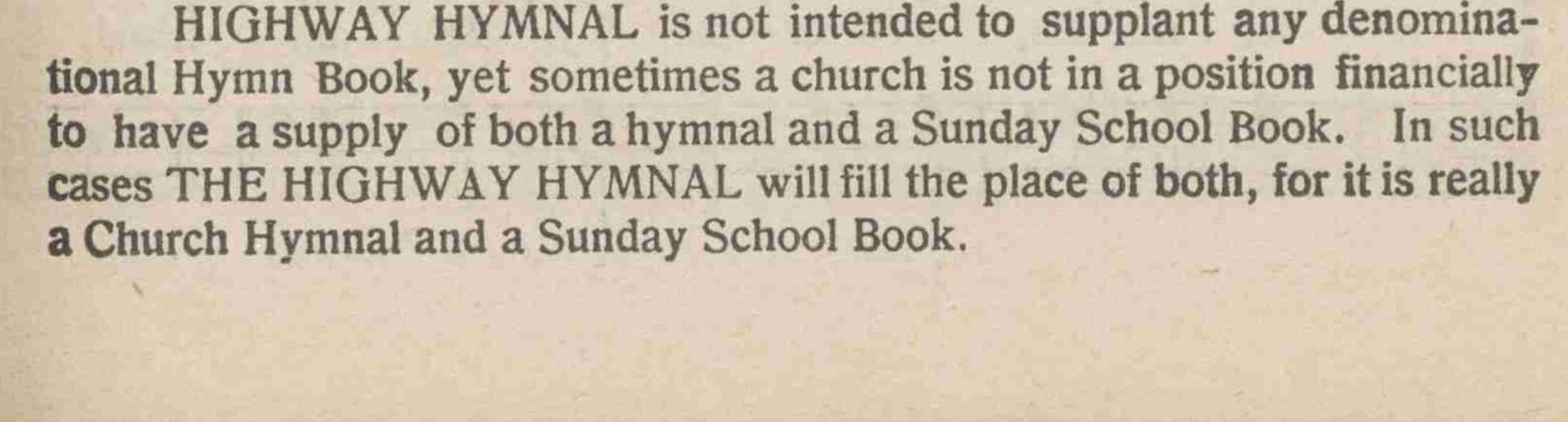


None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse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



REFRAIN.

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



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

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HIGHWAY HYMNAL is not intended to supplant any denominational Hymn Book, yet sometimes a church is not in a position financially to have a supply of both a hymnal and a Sunday School Book. In such cases THE HIGHWAY HYMNAL will fill the place of both, for it is really a Church Hymnal and a Sunday School Book.

No. 309 Jesus Is All the World to Me.

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W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

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

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

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

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

310 There Is Power In The Blood.

L. E. J. I. JOHN 1: 7. L. E. JONES.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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315 A NEW NAME IN GLORY.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to re-ceive from my Lord:
2. I was hum-bly kneel-ing at the cross, Fearing naught but God's angry frown,
3. In the Book 'tis writ-ten, "Saved by grace;" Oh, the joy that came to my soul!

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His word.
When the heavens o-pened and I saw That my name was written down.
Now I am for-giv-en, and I know, By the blood I am made whole.

kept His word.

CHORUS.
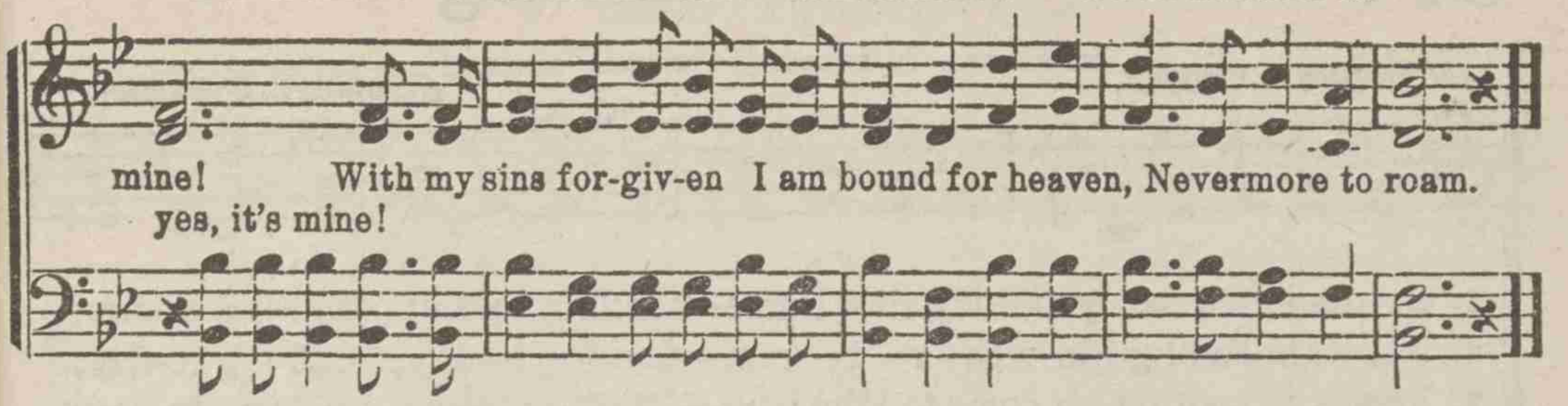
There's a new name written down in glory, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's mine!
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

And the white-robed angels sing the sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home;"
has come home;

For there's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's
And it's mine,

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A NEW NAME IN GLORY. Concluded.



316 I WILL MAKE THE DARKNESS LIGHT.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.

Copyright, 1916, dy Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

317 Jesus Is Calling

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is calling the wea - ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.

CHORUS.

Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Je - sus is call - ing, is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day,

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318 I Am Resolved.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-iour, Leav - ing my
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faith -ful and
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the
5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
paths of sin; Friends may oppose me, foes may be - set me,
out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

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

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

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

Copyright, 1896, by Fillmore Bros.

319 The Blood Will Never Lose its Power.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. Copyright, 1912, by J. M. Harris. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. The blood that Je-sus once shed for me, As my Re-deem-er, up - on the tree; The blood that setteth the pris'ner free, Will nev - er lose its pow'r.
2. It gives us ac - cess to God on high, From "far off places" it brings us nigh; To precious blessings that never die, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
3. It is a shel-ter for rich and poor, It is to heav - en the o - pen door; The sin-ner's mer-it for ev - er-more, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
4. And when with all of the blood-washed throng We sing in glo-ry, re-demp-tion's song; We'll pass the glorious truth a - long, It nev - er lost its pow'r."

CHORUS.

It will nev - er lose its pow'r,.... It will nev - er lose its pow'r;....
ho - ly pow'r, ho - ly pow'r;

The blood that cleans-es from all sin, Will nev - er lose its pow'r.

320. Whosoever Meaneth Me.

J. E. McC. J. Edwin McCo[illegible]ell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said who - so - ev - er will, May
2. All my hopes have been raised, oh His name be praised, His glo - ry has filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
3. Oh what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

REFRAIN.

come with Him to stay, (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean-eth me,
now I am set free, (set free.)

Sure - ly mean-eth me, oh, sure - ly mean-eth me, Who - so - ev - er,
sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
mean-eth me.

Copyright, 1914, by Charlie D. Tillman.

323 I Am On My Way to Heaven.

H. J. L. Copyright, 1906, by Hall-Mack Co. HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. I am on my way to heav - en where the saints are robed in white,
2. I am on my way to heav - en where the streets are paved with gold,
3. I am on my way to heav - en, bless - ed land of pure de - light,
4. I am on my way to heav - en where I'll see my Sav-iour's face.

Shout-ing glo - ry, shouting glo - ry! To that blessed land im-
Shout-ing glo - ry, shouting glo - ry! To the place of ma-ny
Shout-ing glo - ry, shouting glo - ry! Where the blest of ev'ry
Shout-ing glo - ry, shouting glo - ry! There I'll sing redemption's

Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal - le-lu-jah!
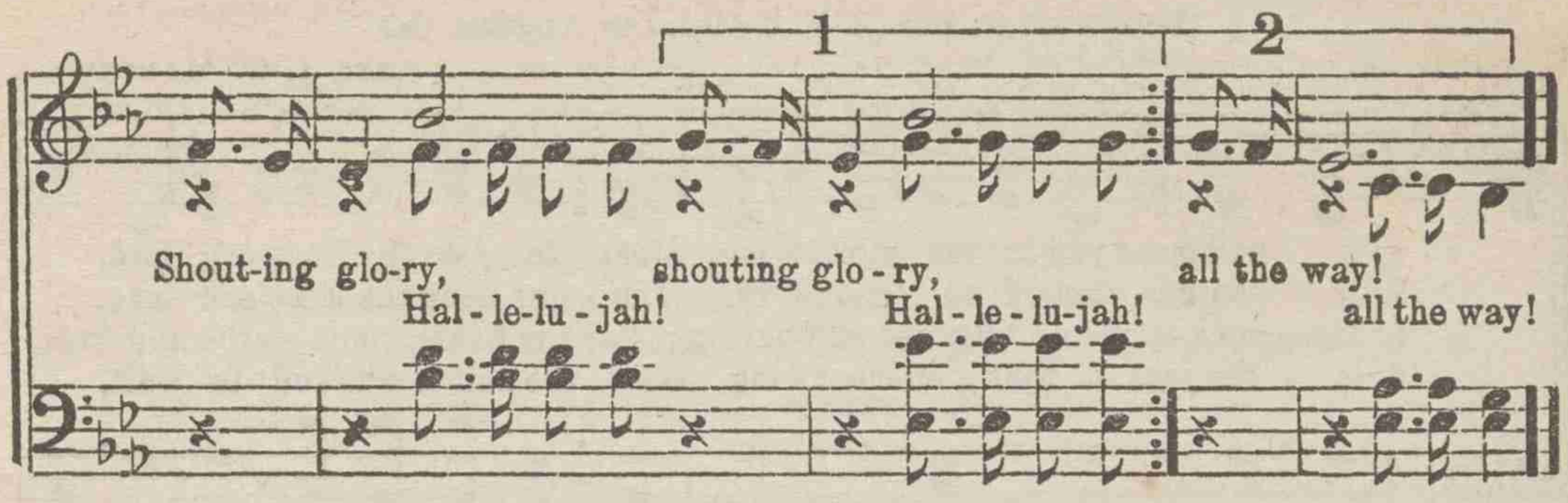
mortal, where can never come the night, Shouting glory all the way!
man - sions and of glo-ries yet un-told, Shouting glory all the way!
na - tion are forever clothed in white, Shouting glory all the way!
sto - ry, blessed song of saving grace, Shouting glory all the way!

Hal-le-lu-jah! all the way!

CHORUS.

O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I am on the way to heav - en,

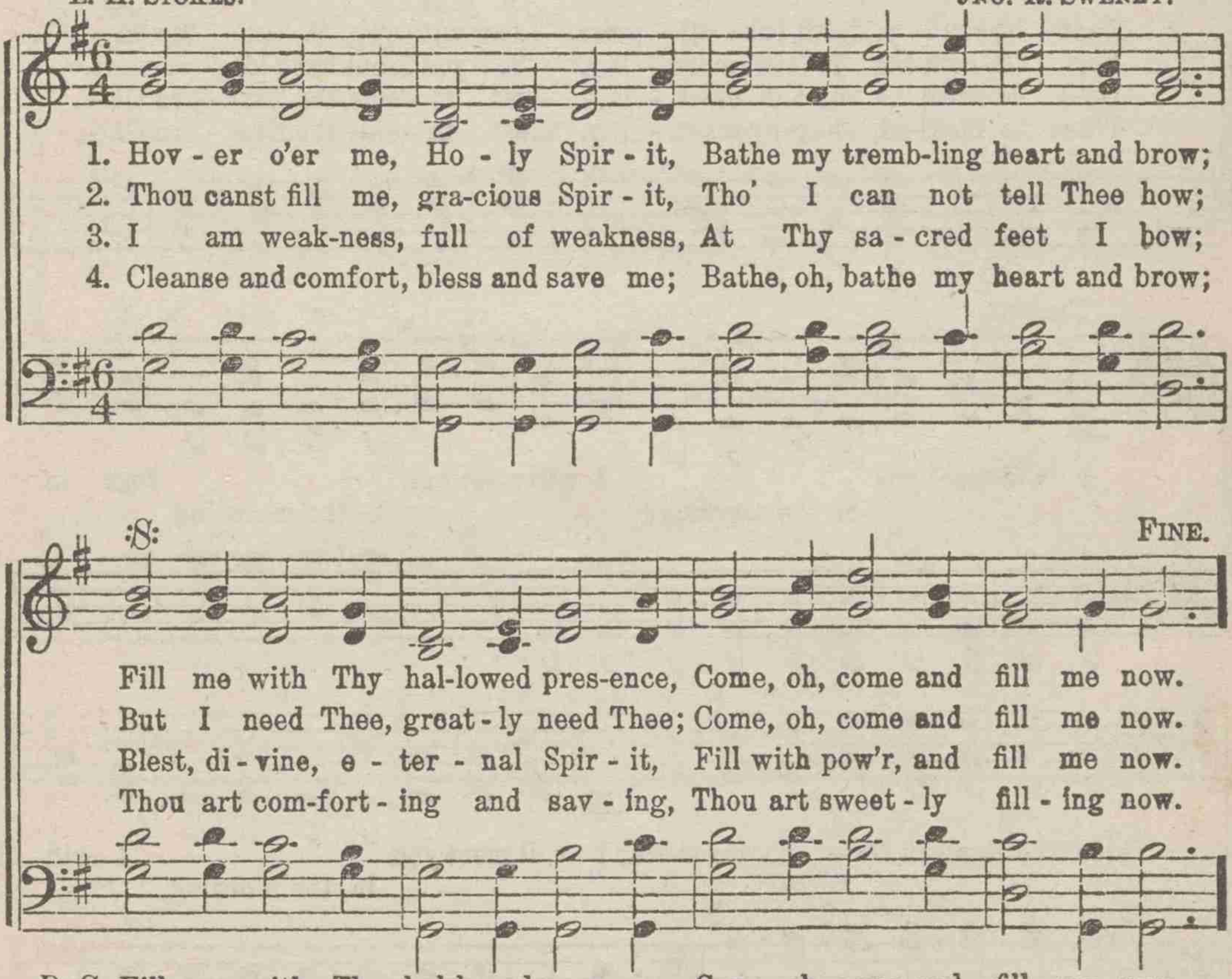
I Am On My Way to Heaven. Concluded.
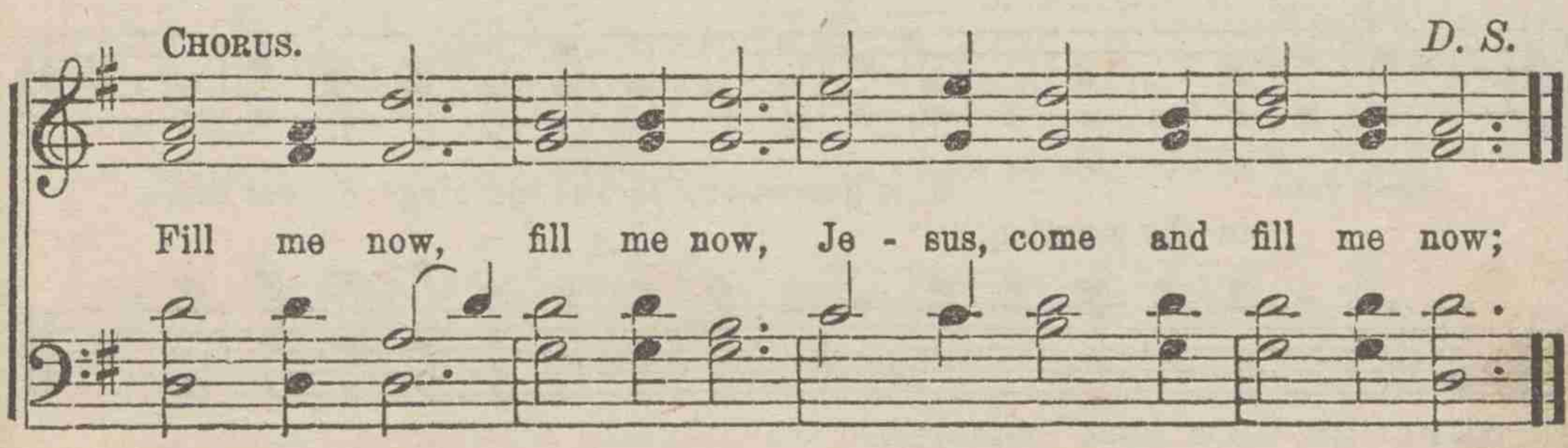


324 Fill Me Now.

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E. H. STOKES. JNO. R. SWENEY.





329 THE EASTERN GATE.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

I. G. M. Arr. I. G. Martin.

1. I will meet you in the morn - ing, Just in - side the East-ern Gate,
2. If you has - ten off to glo - ry, Lin - ger near the East-ern Gate,
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,
4. O the joys of that glad meet - ing With the saints who for us wait,

Then be read - y, faith-ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm com-ing in the morn - ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
He'll be with us at the meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate.
What a bless-ed, hap-py meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate.

Chorus.

I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in side the Eastern Gate o - ver there; I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning o - ver there.

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332 For You I Am Praying.

S. O'Maley Cluff. **Ira D. Sankey.**

1. I have a Sav-ior, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splend-ent in whiteness, A-wait-ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing Sav-

ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness
ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
ior is your Sav-ior too; Then pray that your Sav-ior may bring them to

o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re-ceiv-ing one too!
glo ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

CHORUS.

f

For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you.

p *f* *pp* *rall.*

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you.

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335 Saviour Mine.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.
IN "HOSANNAS."

Laurene Highfield. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Thou art in-deed a friend to me, Sav - ior mine, In all my griefs to
2. I love to feel that Thou art near, Sav - ior mine, That in Thy care I
3. Thou art the source of all my joy, Sav - ior mine, I come to Thee when

Sav - ior mine, Sav-ior mine,

Thee I flee, Sav - ior mine, Thy love hath com-fort spok - en,
need not fear, Sav - ior mine, I know that Thou so ho - ly,
cares an-noy, Sav - ior mine, I bring my pain and pleas - ure,

Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior mine,

From a heart once bro-ken, None like Thee had borne such sorrow, Sav-ior mine.
Died to save the low - ly, Yet I can-not com-pre-hend it, Sav-ior mine.
Life nor death can measure All the help that Thou dost give me, Sav-ior mine.

CHORUS.

Sav - ior of sin - - ners, how can it be,.....
Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior di - vine, can it be, how can it be,

That Thou hast par - - don pur - chased for me?.....
That Thou hast par - don for me, par - don free purchased for me?

Saviour Mine. Concluded.

I..... am un - wor - thy, Thou.... art di - vine,.....
Sav-iour mine, Sav-iour of love, I am weak, Thou art di - vine,

Great.... is Thy mer - - cy, Sav - iour mine.....
Great and bless-ed Thy won-der - ful mer-cy, Sav - iour mine, dear Sav-iour mine.

Sav - iour, Sav-iour mine.....

336 The Great Physician.

Rev. Wm. H. Hunter, D. D. Arranged by J. H. Stockton.

1. { The Great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus;
   { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. { Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;
   { Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. { All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
   { I love the bless-ed Sav-iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. { His name dis-pels my grief and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
   { Oh, how my soul de - lights to hear The pre-cious name of Je - sus.
5. { And when to that bright world a-bove, We rise to see our Je - sus,
   { We'll sing a-round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.

Chorus.

Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

pp

Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

341 Jesus Paid the Debt.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "HOSANNAS."

M. S. Shaffer. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with-in, And to live I now be - gin, Ris - en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay--Some one died for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a - way,—Je - sus paid it all.
2. Oh, I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear feet I bow, Safe with-in His love. Making His the debt I owed, Free-dom true He has bestowed; So I'm sing-ing on the road To my home a - bove.
3. Sin - ner, not for me a - lone Did the Son of God atone; Your debt, too, He made His own, On the cru - el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as white as snow with-in; Full sal - va - tion you may win And re-joice with me.

CHORUS. *Bass to predominate in power.*

Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Oh,
Je - sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal - va - ry,

And my ston - y heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call;
And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing call;

Jesus Paid the Debt.

Oh, His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,
Oh, His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can-celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

342 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -

died And is now gone a - bove.
Sav-ior, And scattered our night.
sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled With fire from a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le-

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

343 Constantly Abiding.

MRS. W. L. M. MRS. WILL L. MURPHY.

1. There's a peace in my heart, that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can not take a - way; Tho' the tri - als of life may surround like a cloud,
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-iour and King, When peace sweetly came to my heart; Trou - bles all fled a - way and my night turned to day,
3. This treas-ure I have in a tem - ple of clay, While here on His foot-stool I roam; But He's com - ing to take me some glo - ri - ous day,

CHORUS.

I've a peace that has come there to stay! Con - - - stant-ly a-
Bless-ed Je - sus, how glorious Thou art!
O - ver there to my heav - en - ly home! Cons-tant-ly a-bid - ing,

bid - - ing, Je - - - sus is mine;
con - stant-ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;

Con - - - stant-ly a - bid - - ing, rap - ture di-
Con - stant-ly a - bid - ing, con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, rap-ture di-vine, O

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Constantly Abiding. Concluded.

vine; He nev - er leaves me lone - - ly, whispers,
rap - ture di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, never leaves me lonely, whispers,

O so kind:— "I will nev-er leave Thee," Je - sus is mine.
whispers, O so kind:— never leave Thee," Jesus, Je-sus is mine.

344 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

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

1. Brightly beams our Father's mer-cy From the light-house ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sea - man tem-pest toss'd,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D. S.—Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may res - cue, you may save.

D. S.

Chorus.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

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345 Why Not Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time." II Cor. 6: 2.

El Nathan. C. C. Case.

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ, and pardon take;

While our Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to-day ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

Chorus.

Why not now?.... why not now?.... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Why not now?... why not now?... Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

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No. 346 God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

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C. D. Martin. **W. S. Martin.**

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear-y one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . .
take care of you.

349 My Mother's Bible.

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

DUET.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

Bless - ed book,..... pre - cious book,..... On thy dear old tear-stained
Bless-ed book, precious book,

leaves I love to look; (love to look;) Thou art sweet - er day by day,

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My Mother's Bible. Concluded.

As I walk the narrow way That leads at last to that bright home above.

350 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. "There shall be showers of bless-ing;" This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be showers of bless-ing"—Precious, re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be showers of blessing;" Send them upon us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be showers of blessing;" Oh, that to-day they might fall,

There shall be seasons re-freshing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-freshing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

CHORUS.

Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Showers, showers

Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the showers we plead.

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353 Although He Knew My Story.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.

1. Although He knew my dreadful sto-ry, The Sav-iour took me in,
2. Tho' I for years ignored and grieved Him, He mentions not the past;
3. His lov - ing arms will be around me Un - til His face I see;

And with His loving arms a-round me, He par-doned all my sin.
But oh, I know that He rejoice - es That I am His at last.
In life and death I'll love and praise Him For all His love for me.

CHORUS.

Oh, love that passeth understand-ing, The love that reaches me!

rit.

My voice shall soar in praises more and more, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

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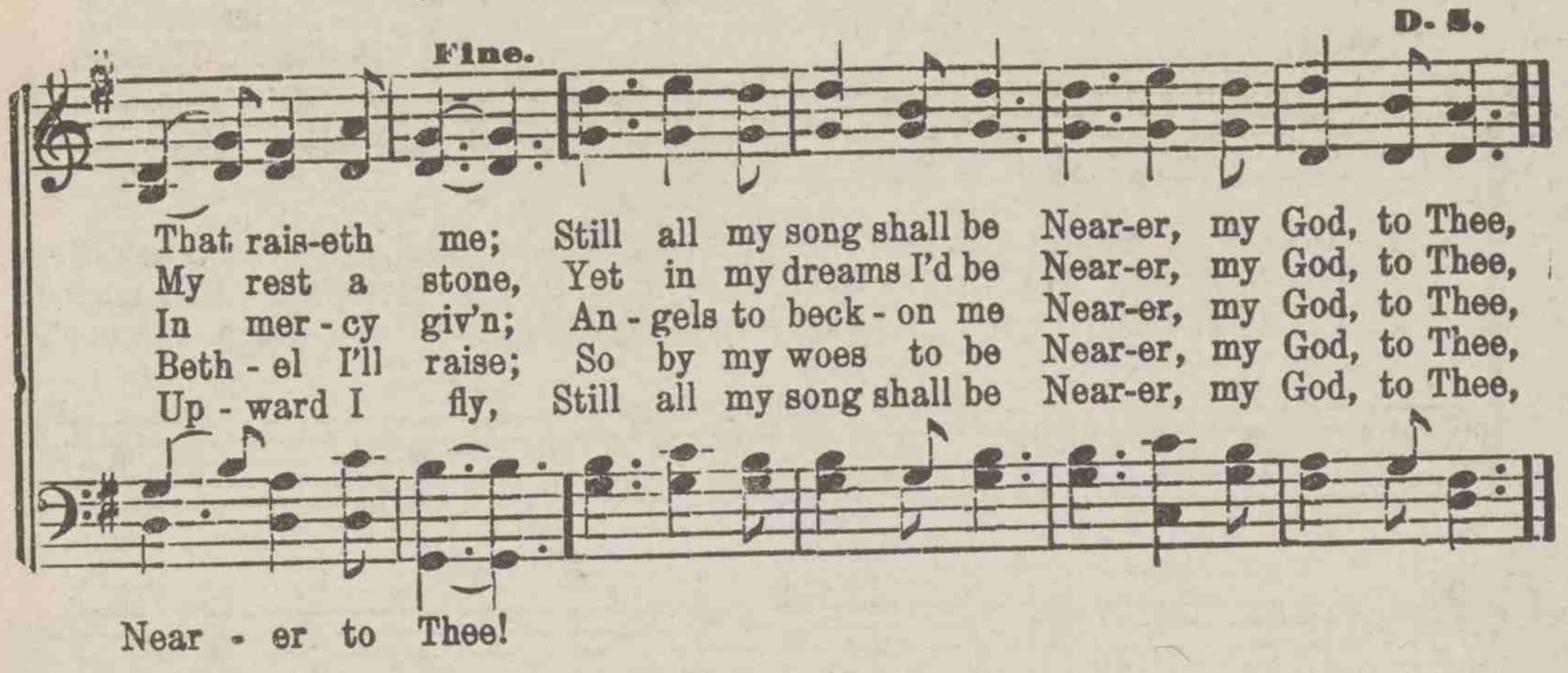
354 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me,
4. Then, with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars forgot,

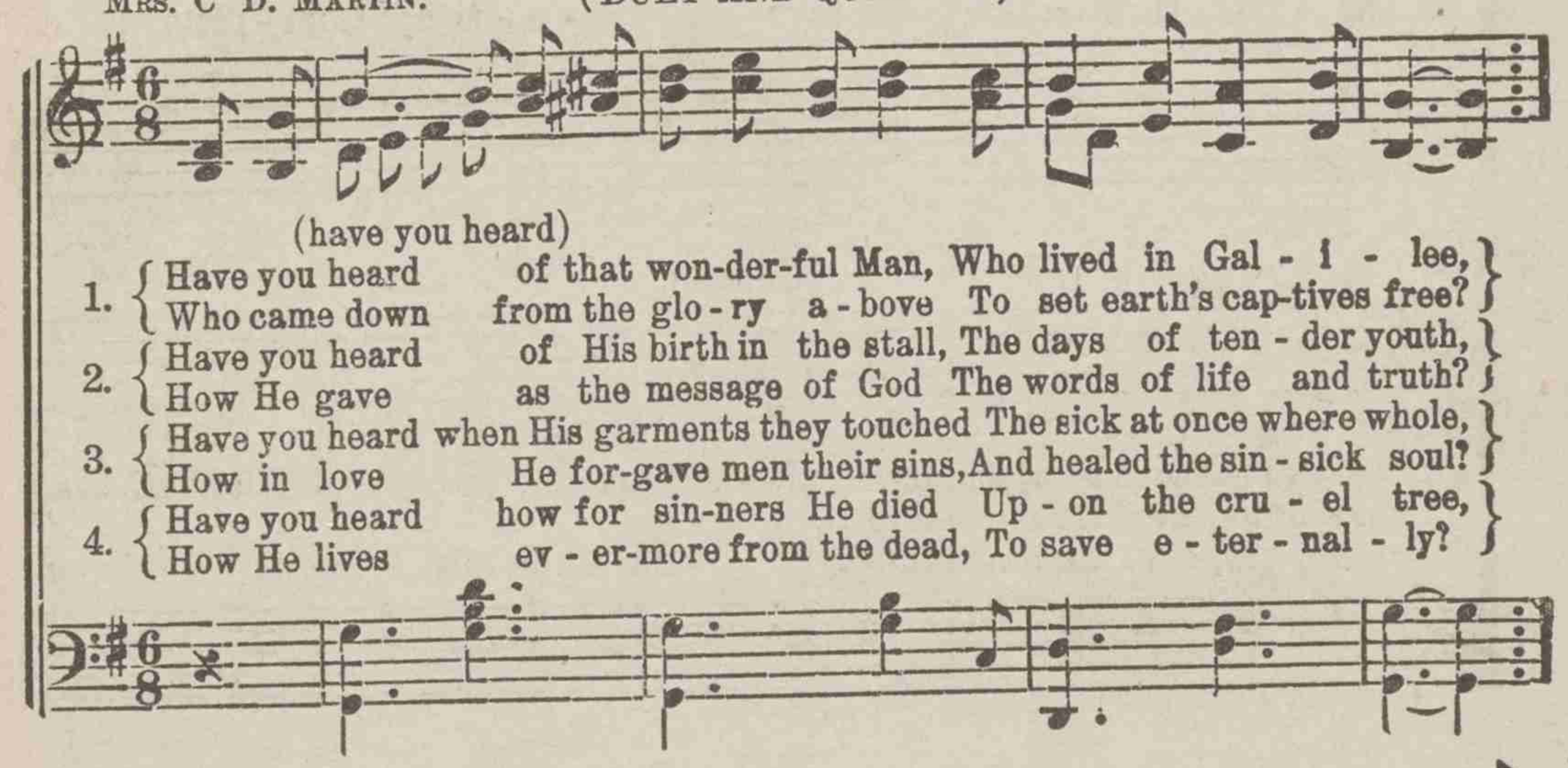
D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Nearer, My God, to Thee. Concluded.



355 The Man of Galilee.

MRS. C D. MARTIN. (DUET AND QUARTET.) W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



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362 My Lord and Savior.

C. D. T. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Je - sus came and He saw me fall - ing, Where sinful pleasures were still en-
2. O, how oft' He had spok-en to me In man-y ways He had tried to
3. I will tell of this great sal - va-tion, Help give the ti-dings to ev - 'ry

thrall-ing; Then for par - don He heard me call - ing, And ful - ly
save me, For He loved me and well He knew me; And free - ly
na - tion, How His love can save all cre - a - tion; Com - plete - ly

CHORUS.
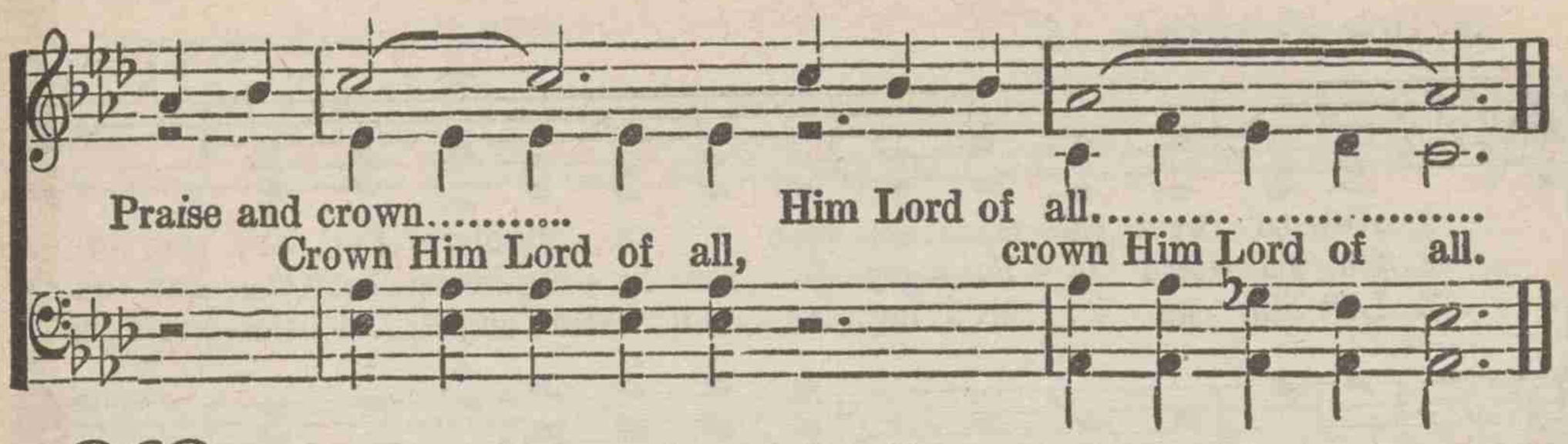
saved me, saved thro' and thro'. Je - sus saves me, His blood has
saved me, saved thro' and thro'.
save, yes, save thro' and thro'. Saves me this I know,

cleansed me, He saves and keeps me; His grace up-
cleansed as white as snow, Keeps me ev - 'ry day;

holds me, I will praise Him for love He brought, me,
holds me on my way, Praise Him for His love brought me from above,

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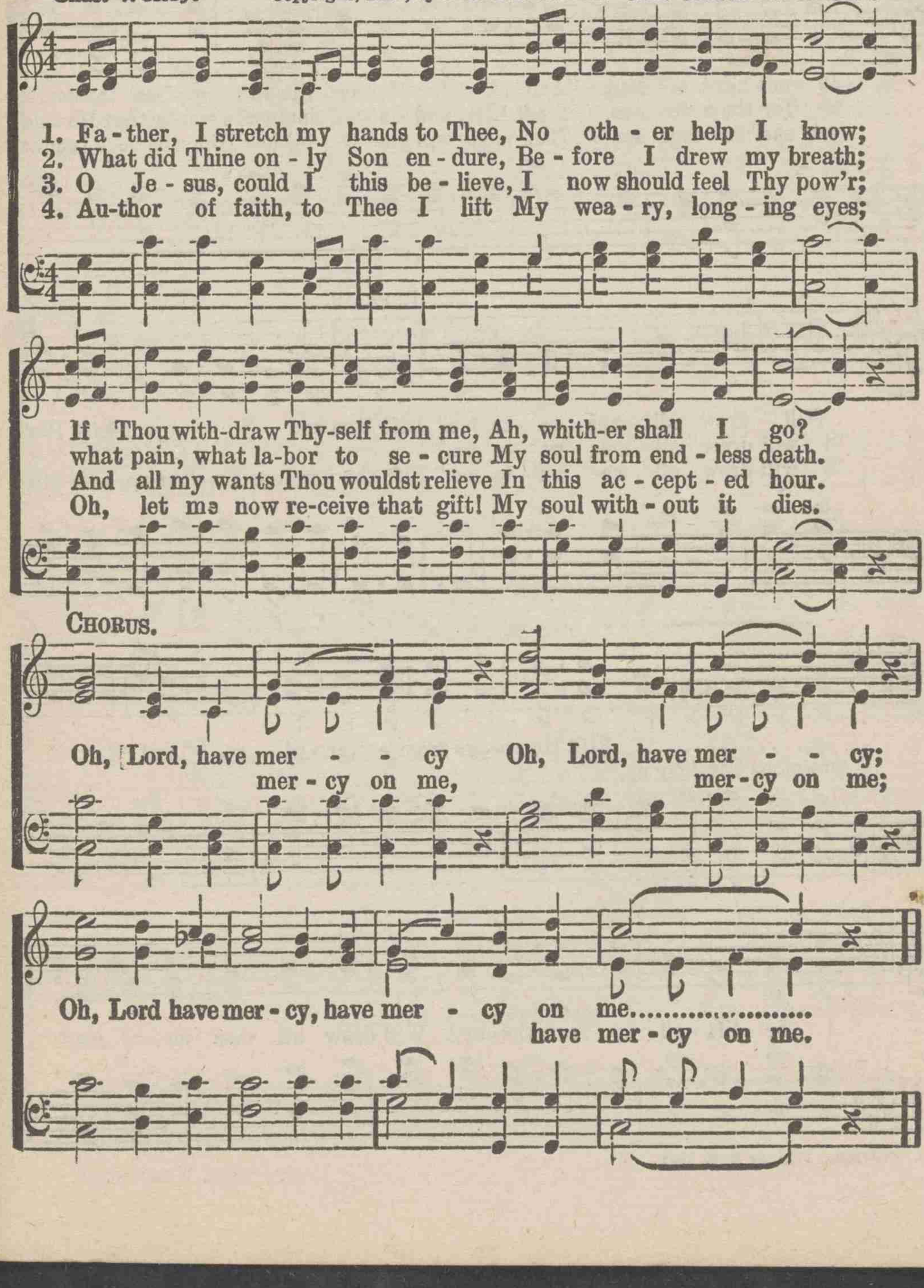
My Lord and Savior.



363 Penitent's Plea.

As was sung by our late beloved Uncle "Jim" Williams, of S. C, Dedicated to his family.

Chas. Wesley. Copyright, 1919, by Charlie D. Tillman. **Arr. Charlie D. Tillman.**



366 Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BELL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3. Lift him up by liv-ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
you the Sav-iour see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up. Lift Him
"I will draw all men un-to me."
"I will draw all men un-to me." Lift the precious Sav-iour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
pre-cious Sav-iour up,

I be lift-ed up from the earth, Will draw all men un-to me."

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367 Take the Home Path

Brown Rowland, A. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. You have wandered far on the des - ert lone, And you face an aw - ful
2. You have been al-lured from the peace-ful way By your soul's re - lent - less
3. While the chance is yours turn your back to sin, Seek-ing par - don, hum-bly

fate,(an aw-ful fate,)For a storm is near and the night comes on—Take the
foe; (re-lent-less foe;) Let the Sav - ior true take your hand to - day, For He
bow;(now humbly bow;)You've a soul to save and a crown to win, And the

CHORUS.

home-path ere too late. Take the home - path, take the home-path,
knows the way to go. Take the home - path,.....
time to start is now.

Take the home-path, take it now, take the home-path, take it now,

Night is com-ing, do not wait;(do not wait;)Take the home-path, take the
Take the home-path, ...

Take the home-path, take it now. take the

home - path,

Take the home - path ere too late. (ere too late.)

home-path, take it now,

368. Some Day, It Won't Be Long.

L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers.

1. Some day I'll cross the mystic stream, It won't be long, it may be soon;
2. Some day this mor-tal life shall cease, It won't be long, it may be soon;
3. He's com-ing back with glo-ry rare, It won't be long, it may be soon;
4. Then as you trav-el on life's way, Thro' waters deep, or bil-lows foam,

Some day I'll lay my bur-dens down, It won't be long, it may be soon;
Some day I'll see my Saviour's face, It won't be long, it may be soon;
We'll rise to meet Him in the air, It won't be long, it may be soon;
You may have Je-sus as your stay, He'll walk with you and lead you home.

Some day I'll reach the gol-den shore, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more,
Some day I'll leave this vale of tears, For-get the strug-gles of long years,
If He should call me, this I know: I'm saved and read-y now to go,
O broth-er, will you let Him in? He'll save and keep you free from sin,

I'll meet the ones who've gone before, It won't be long, it may be soon.
I'll know no sor-row, pain, nor fears; It won't be long, it may be soon.
I'm wait-ing with my heart a-glow; It won't be long, it may be soon.
Till heaven's door you en-ter in; It won't be long, it may be soon.

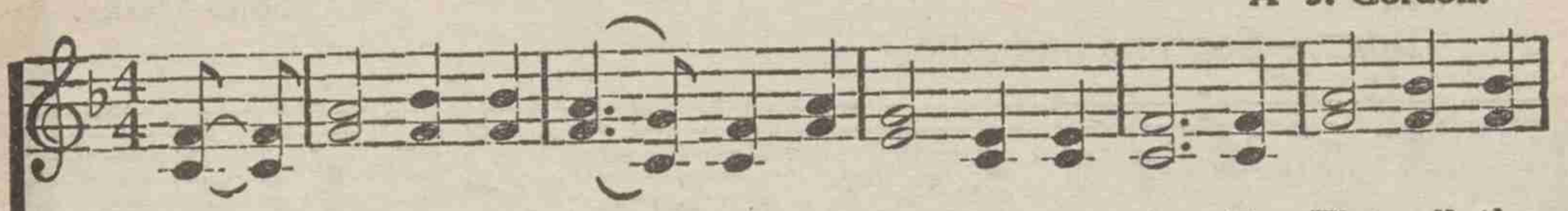
Sing after last verse. **Fine.** **D. C.**

There'll be no sorrow there, There'll be no sorrow there, In heav'n above, where all is love,
D. C. There'll be no sorrow there.
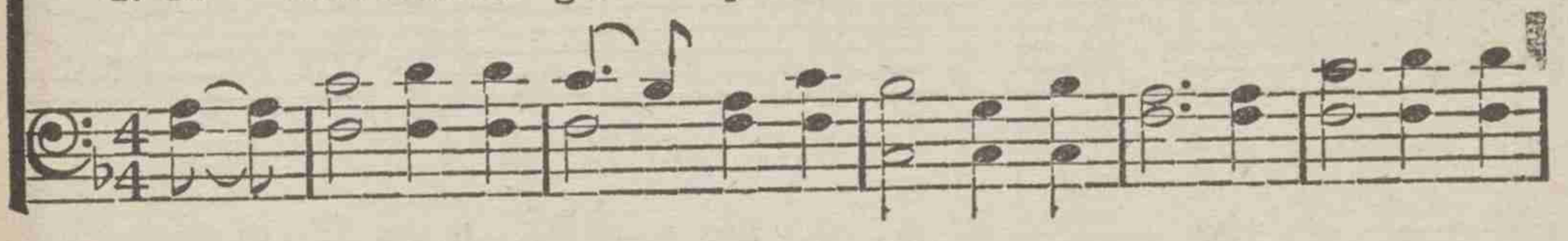
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369 My Jesus, I Love Thee.
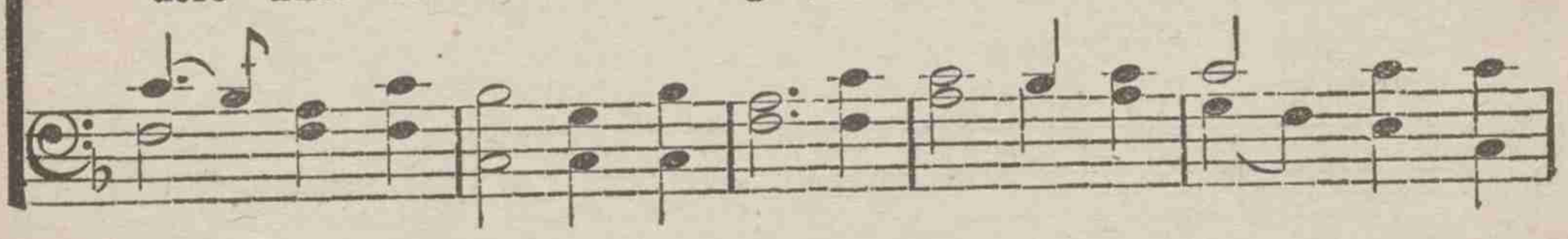
A J. Gordon.
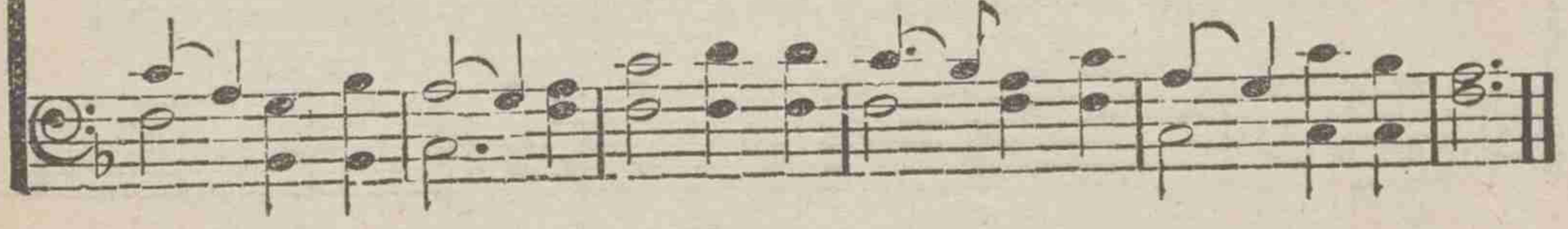


1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a



fol - lies of sin I re - sign. My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thes for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend-est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
thorn on thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
cold on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
crown on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, mv Je - sus 'tis now.

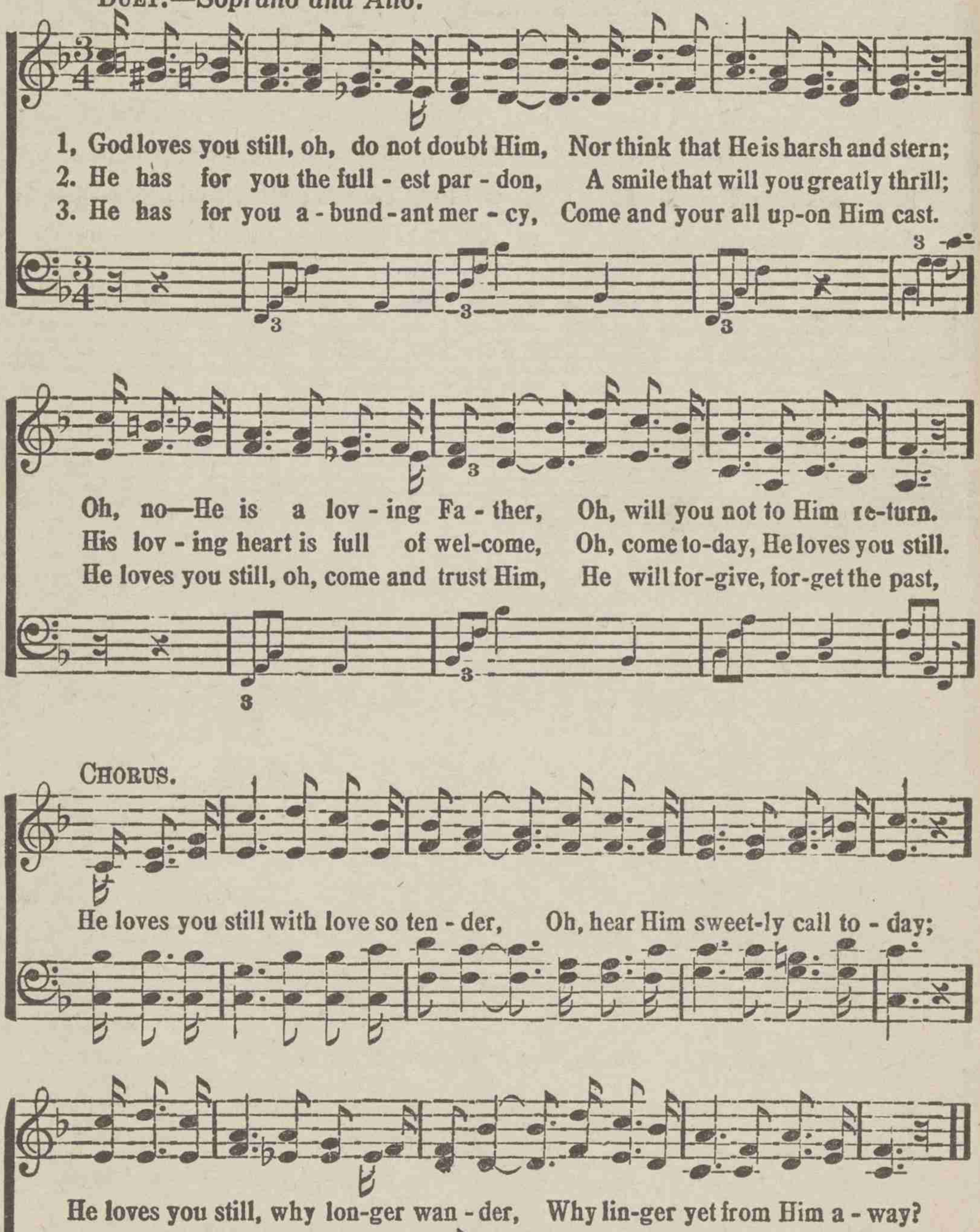


MANY SONG BOOKS ARE LACKING in Funeral Hymns; But HIGHWAY HYMNAL contains a group of nearly thirty among which will be found: Will The Circle Be Unbroken; Death is Only a Dream; No Disappointment in Heaven; etc. Also the standard old favorites.

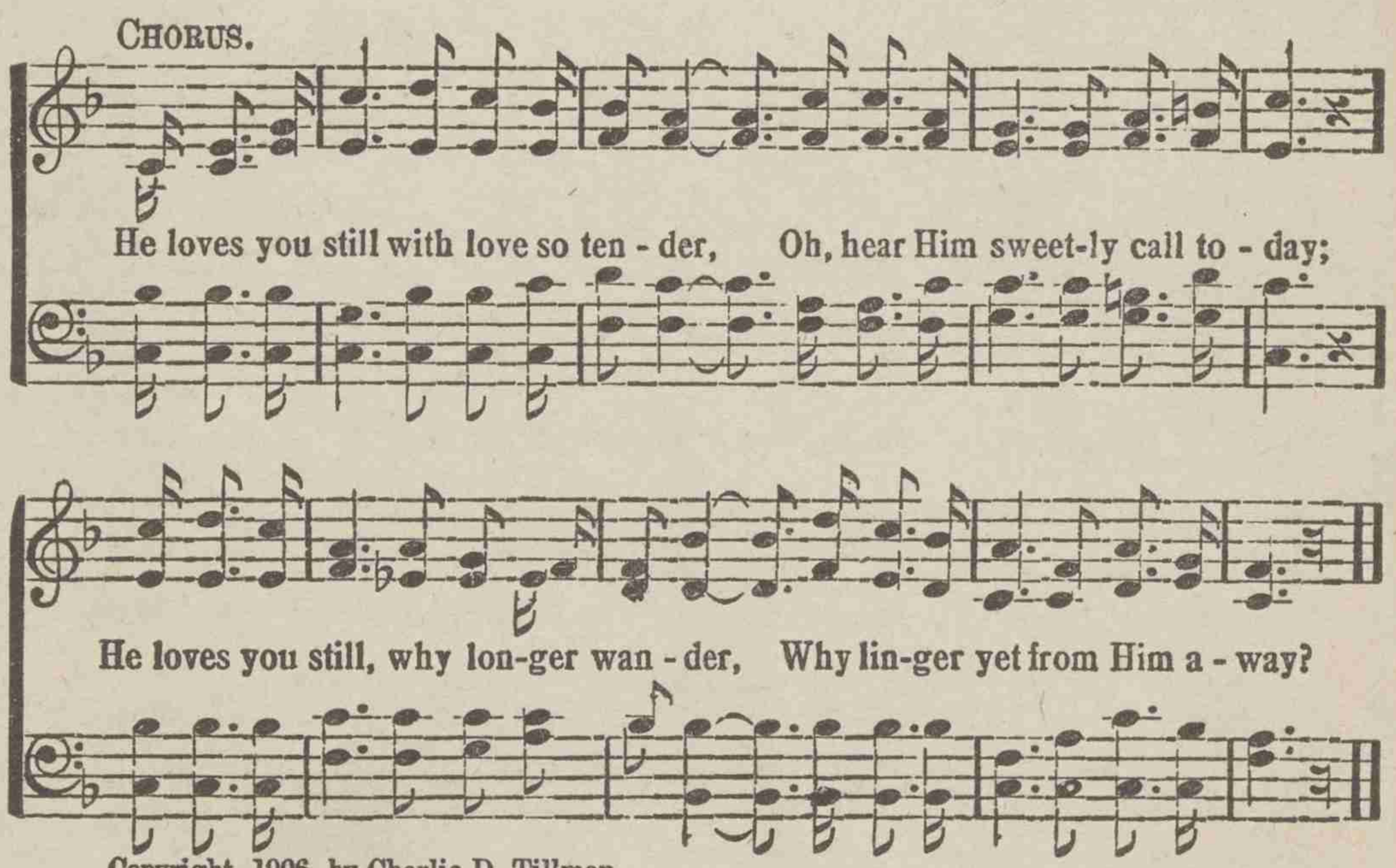
370 He Loves You Still.

W. E. M. **Wm. Eddie Marks.**

DUET.—*Soprano and Alto.*



CHORUS.



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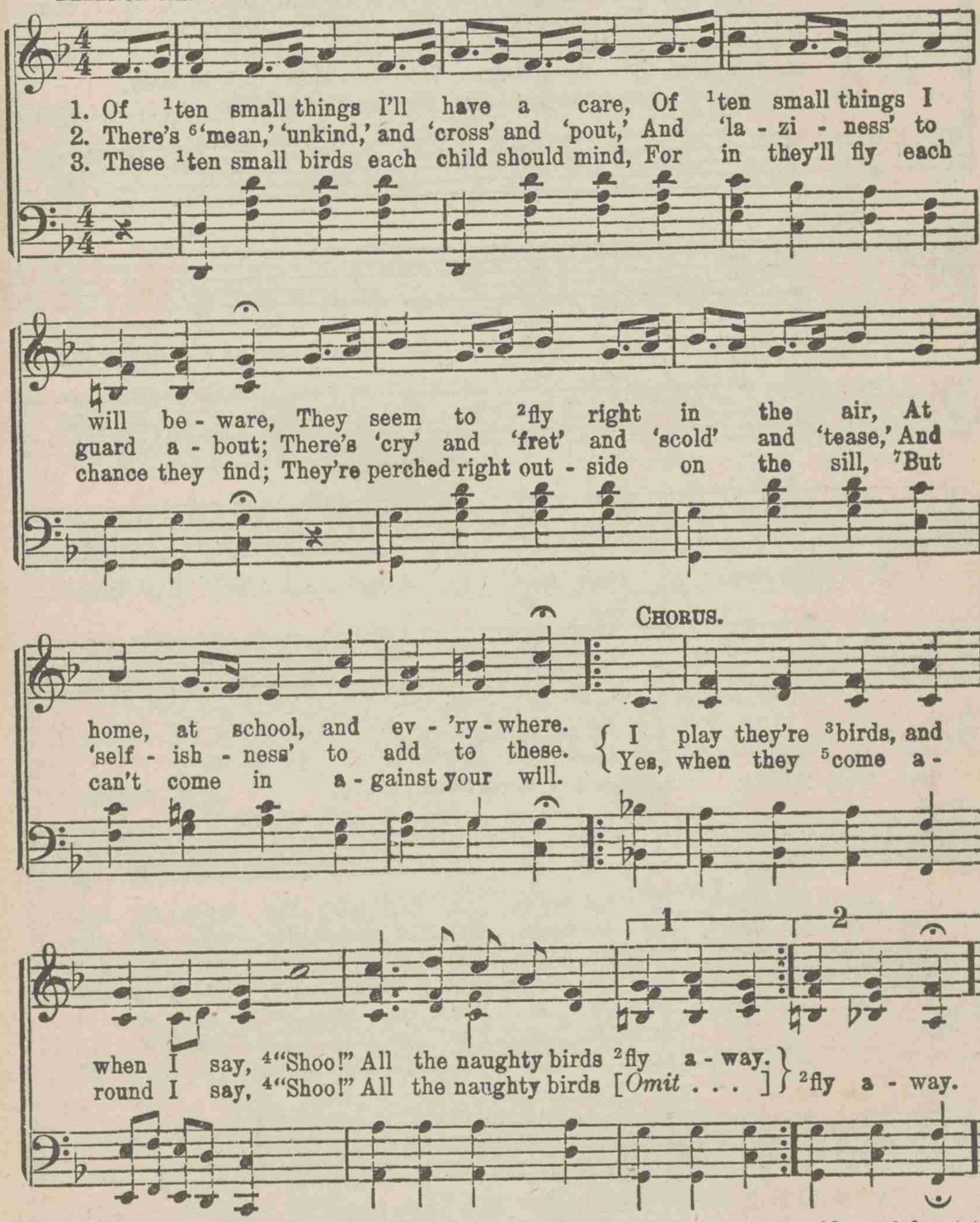
In HIGHWAY HYMNAL the LITTLE SINGERS are not overlooked. With eagerness they grasp such songs as "Keep Sweet," "Ten Little Naughty Birds," "Out With Your Dollars," "Little Deeds For Jesus," "Give Ten," etc.

CHILDREN'S SONGS.

See also Nos. 274, 311, 351.

378 Ten Little Naughty Birds.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. **Action Song.** J. H. FILLMORE.

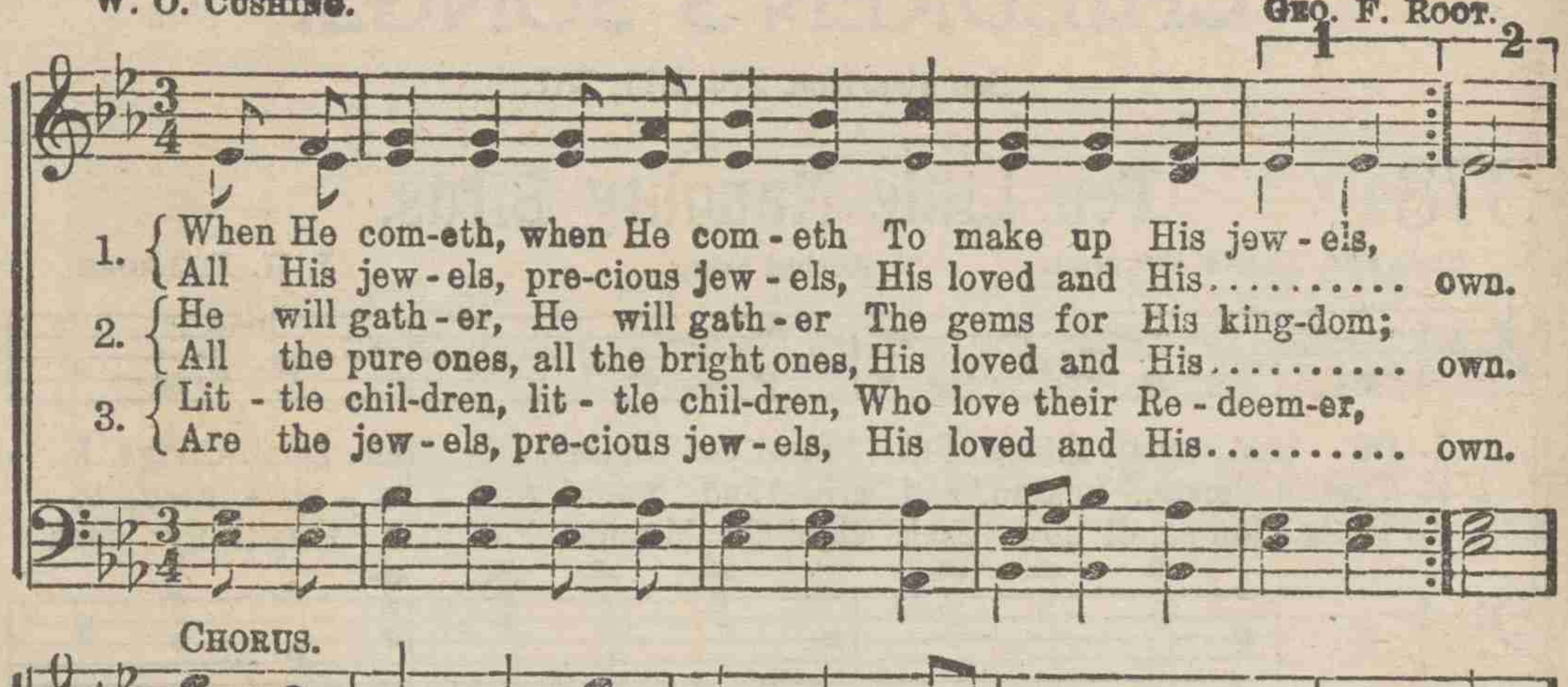


1. Hold up ten fingers. 2. Move fingers briskly and wave hands to side and front to imitate flying. 3. Look at fingers, hands still up. 4. Throw the hands outward as in frightening away fowls. The word "shoo" is spoken—shouted rather—the natural inflection commonly used for such an expression. 5. Bring hands slowly to front. 6. Indicate each bird as the word is sung, on one finger after another. 7. Shake index finger in warning manner, The accompanist may play, for final ending, the treble notes to "away" an octave higher. Second verse very slow and almost spoken.

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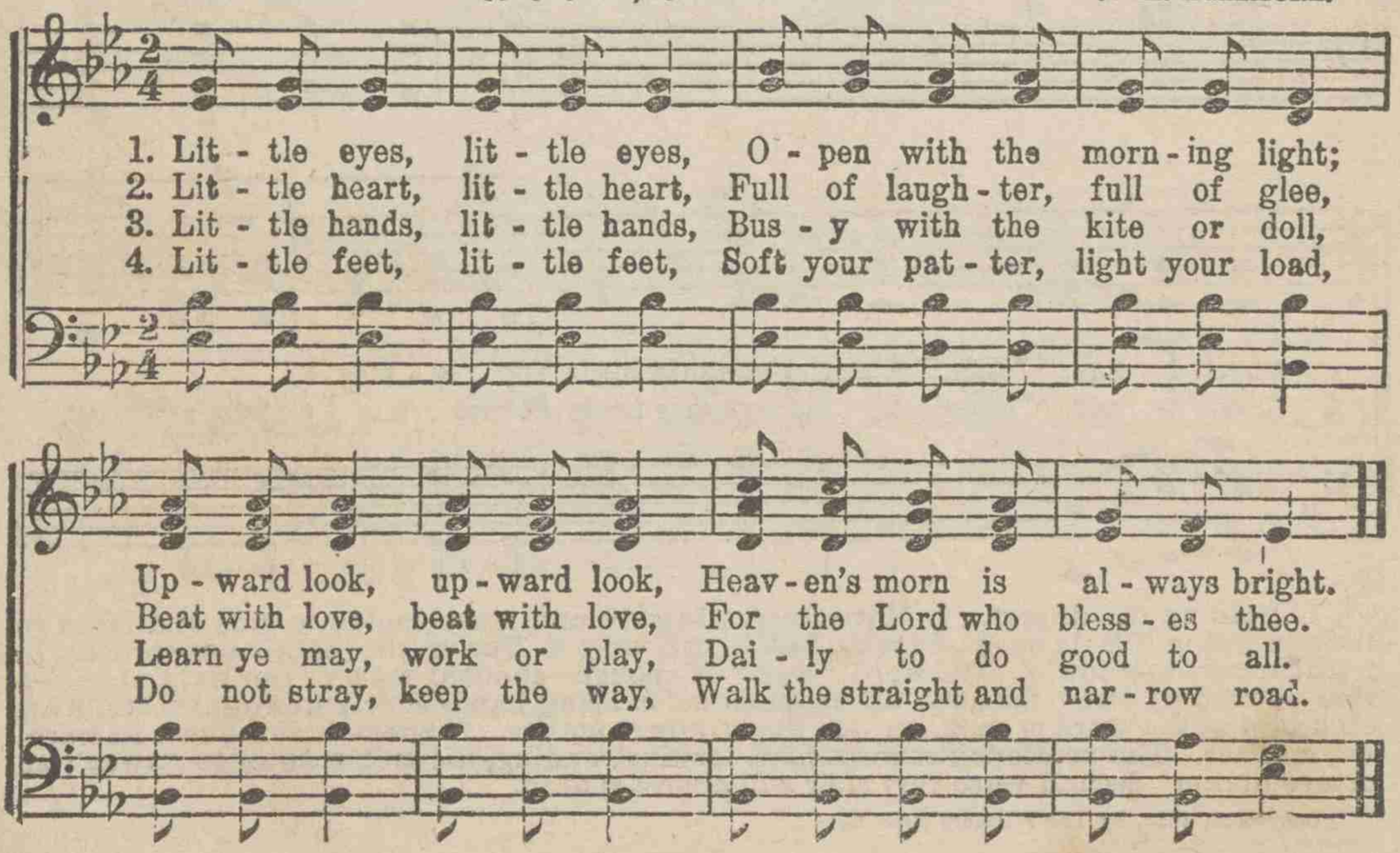
379 Jewels.

W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.



380 Little Eyes.

REV. B. R. HANBY. Copyright, 1911, by The Fillmore Bros. Co. J. H. FILLMORE.



389 God Be With You.

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

1. God be with you till we meet again; By his counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath his wings securely hide you;
3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With his sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
Dai - ly manna still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet again.
Put his arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we meet again.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS.

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

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

By permission.

INDEX.

A charge to keep ---- 25
new name in---------315
Alas and did ---------61—141
Almost persuaded --------302
All hail the power------ 9
All to Jesus ----------298
Although He knew ------353
Amazing Grace --------- 26
Am I a soldier ---------271
At the cross ----------243

Be not dismayed--------346
eulah land ----------160
Blessed assurance ------239
Blest be the ----------223
Bring in the----------177

Calling today ----------317
hrist is crowded out--282
Close to Thee ----------235
Come every soul ---------117
Come Holy Ghost -------- 82
Come Holy Spirit ------ 81
Come humble sinner-----115
Come thou fount -------- 31
Come ye sinners ---------118
Come ye that love------- 28
Constantly abiding -----343

Deeper yet ----------230
raw me nearer--------225

Every day and hour---231

Face totward the -----281
ather I stretch my --134A
Fill me now ----------324
Footprints of Jesus ----144
For you I am praying----332
From all the dark ------180

Go by the way of-------272
od be with you --------389
God will take care------346

Hark the tread of-----186
ave thy way Lord----162
Have you heard ---------355
He died that I ---------154
He dies, the friend ------ 65
He keeps me singing --288
He loves me----------141
He loves you still-------370
His yoke is easy---------229
Hover o'er me ----------324
How firm a foundation_ 33
How to reach the ------366

I am all on the------139
am bound for the ----- 93
I am coming to the----136
I am happy today ------320
I am on my way to----323
I am resolved ----------318
I am thine O Lord ------225
I am thinking today-----241
I come to the garden----290
I dreamed that the-----305
I have a Savior ---------332
I hear the Savior say----135
I love to tell the story--242
I surrender all ----------298
I want to be a worker----173
I was sinking deep ------275
I will make the ---------316
I will meet you ---------329
If you would find ------272
I'm going home --------261
In the blood ----------230
In the busy marts ------282
In the cross of Christ--- 64
In the day the Lord----262
In the garden ----------290
Is not this the land------159
It will never lose ------319
It wont be long ---------368
I've found my Lord ----229
I've reached the land----160

Jesus breaks ev'ry -----139
esus I my cross ------143
Jesus is all the world----309
Jesus is standing in----285
Jesus is tenderly ------317
Jesus keep me near----222
Jesus lover of my ---- 95
Jesus my all ----------233
Jesus paid it all ---------135
Jesus paid the debt ----341
Jesus, Savior, pilot ------216
Jesus see me at thy ----162
Jesus the name --------- 10
Jesus, where'er thy ---- 15
Jewels ----------379
Just as I am ----------133

Leaning on the ever ----142
et the lower lights----344
Let the Master use you--165
Lift Him up ----------366
ittle eyes ----------380
Lord Jesus I long ------306
Lord Divine ----------145
Love lifted me ---------275

Must Jesus bear ------221
y faith looks up ----132
My Father is rich ------238
My heavenly home ------261
My hope is built ---- 259
My Jesus I love thee----369
My Lord and Savior ----362
My mother's Bible ------349

Nearer my God ---------354
ear the cross ---------222
No not one ----------308
Not all the blood --------- 62

O for a closer -------130
for a heart to ------153
O for that tenderness---129
O happy day ----------232
O I want to see Him ---295
O Lord have mercy ----363
O mourner in Zion ------228
Of ten small things ----378
Old time power--------- 85
Old time religion ------260
On Jordan's stormy ---- 93
Onward Christian ------169
Only trust Him ------ 117
Out in the wilderness----301

Pass me not ----------137
enitent's plea --------363
Pray, pray ----------163
Power in the blood ----310
Precious name ----------236

Ready ----------174
escue the perishing --176
Revive us again ------342
Rock of ages ---------- 16

Save one soul ---------178
avior mine ----------335
Savior more than ------231
Shall we gather ---------218
Showers of blessing ----350
Solid Rock ----------259
Some day it wont ------368
Sometime somewhere --294
Sowing in the morning--177
Standing on the --------240
Stand up, stand up ----175
Step out on the promise--228
Sweet by and by ------198

Take me as I am ------138
ake my life and ------166
Take the home path ----367
Take the name of ------236
Ten little naughty -----378
The blood will never ----319
The child of a King----238
The coming millions ----186
The Eastern Gate ------329
The great Physician----336
The Judgment ---------305
The kingdom coming ---180
The Man of Galilee ----355
The old account ------297
The pity of the -------- 63
The prodigal son ------301
The promised land ------ 93
There are loved ones --197
There's a dear and ----349
There's a great day -----303
There's a peace ---------343
There's not a friend ----308
There's within my heart-288
There is a fountain------ 71
There shall be showers--350
There was a time ------297
They were in an upper-- 85
Thou art a friend ------335
Thou my everlasting ---.235
Thou thinkest Lord -----217
Throw out the life line---170
'Tis the old time ------260
Try to save one soul---260

Unanswered yet ------294

We praise Thee ------342
e will stand the ---- 35
Wear a crown ---------271
We'll work till Jesus----171
What a Friend ---------140
What will you do with---285
When He cometh ------379
When I survey the ---- 60
When Jesus comes ----263
When the battle's over---271
While life prolongs -----119
While we pray ----------345
Whiter than snow ------306
Whosoever meaneth ----320
Why not now ----------345
Will the circle be ------197
Will there be any stars--241
Will you be among ----262
Work for the night -----168
Would you be free -----310

Yield not to temptation-234
ou have wandered ---367



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HOSEA; 6: 3. Then shall we know if we follow on to know the Lord. His going forth is prepared as the morning and He shall come unto us as the rain, as the latter and former rain unto the earth.

CONGREGATION:

PSALM; 25: 5. Lead me in thy truth and teach me; for Thou art the God of my salvation; on Thee do I wait all the day.

LEADER:

ISAIAH: 47: 17. I am the Lord thy God which teacheth thee to profit, which leadeth thee by the way thou shouldst go.

CONGREGTION:

PSALM; 5: 8. Lead me O Lord in Thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

LEADER:

MATT; 16: 24. Then said Jesus unto His disciples. if any man will come after Me let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me.

CONGREGATION:

JOHN; 10- 3. "And He calleth His own sheep by name, and He leadeth them.

LEADER:

1. PETER: 2: 21. Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.

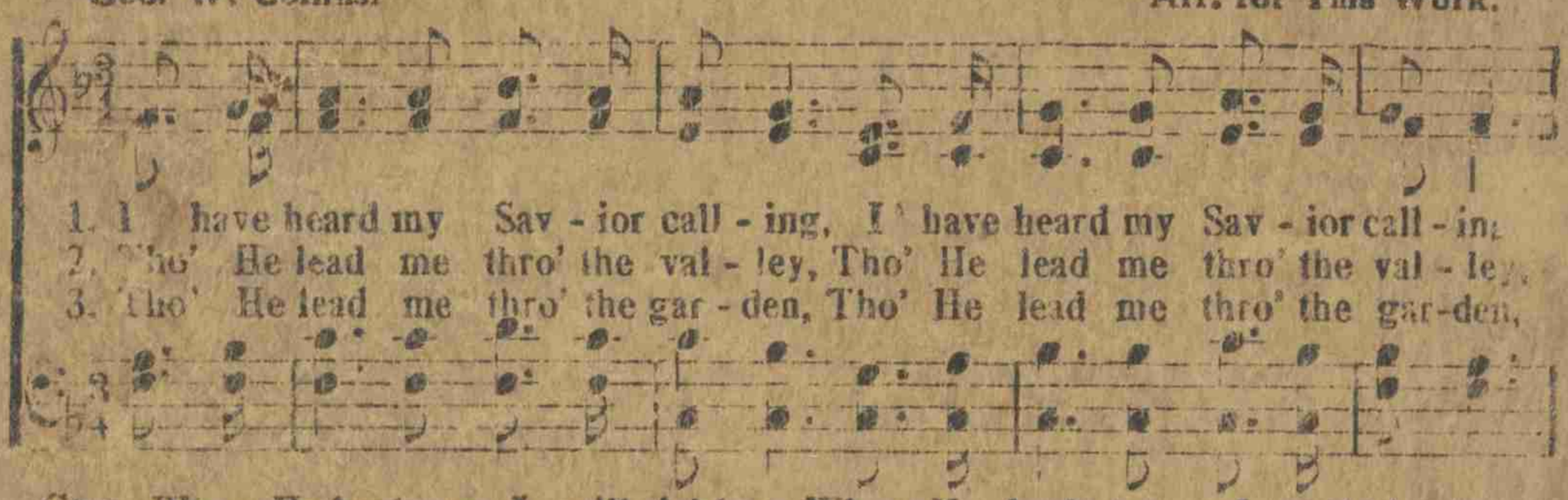
CONGREGATION.

PSALM; 23: 2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, He leadeth me beside the still waters.

(ALL SING.)

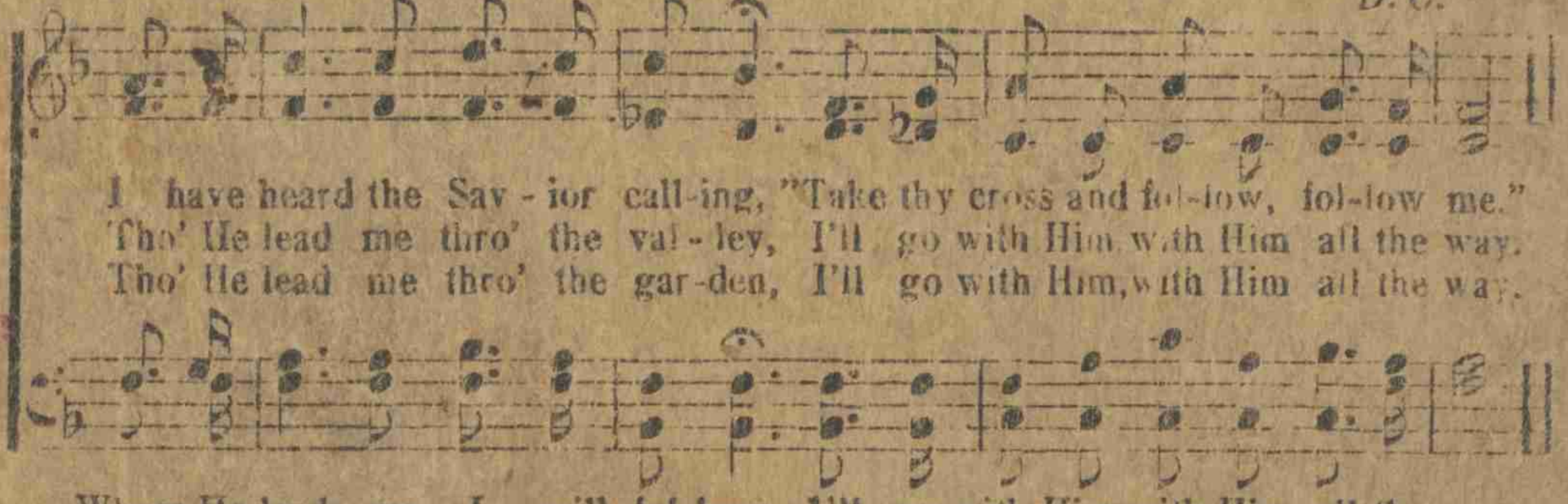
I'll Go With Him.

Geo. W. Collins. Arr. for This Work.



Repeat for Chorus.

D. C.



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

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

3 Tho' He lead thro' fiery trials,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

7 I will follow on to know Him,
He's my Savior, Savior, Brother, Friend.

8 He will give me grace and glory
He will keep me, keep me all the way.

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