NINETY AND NINE
LIVING SONGS

A Collection of Gospel Songs for all Occasions
of Religious work and worship

BY

S H & FLAVIL HALL



PUBLISHED BY

MRS. FLAVIL HALL

TRION, GA.

1922 Heed tes Sunteile as tou aions. (Till the end of the age)

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$3.00

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Ninety and Nine Living Songs

(With Supplement of Seven Times Seven Living Songs.)

By S. H. and FLAVIL HALL

Special Contributors: Mrs. Flavill Hall, Leonard Orange, A. M. Fentriss, J. W. McFadden, J. E. McVey, W. L. McManess, E. H. Slatten, M. A. Wood.

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Trion, Georgia

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PREFACE

"Ninety and Nine Living Songs" (with its supplement of "Seven Times Seven Living Songs,") purports to be a collection of songs possessing the qualities which entitle them to the right to live. Some of them are old, some of them are new. A good portion of them have never before been published.

To answer a question that is often asked it is explained here that in this book, as in others, the name of the author of the music is placed to the right of the title of a hymn and the name of the author of the words is placed at the left.

To write and compile a book of sweet, singable and high-class music with hymns which present the fullness of Gospel teaching and nothing out of harmony therewith has been our earnest endeavor. And we pray and trust that these pages may help many to joyfully realize the comforts of the religion of Christ, which brightens one's way in life's shadows, "invests death itself with a halo and spans the future with the rainbow of promise."

Since writing "When Our Work on Earth is Done" for this book. Bro. Leonard Orange has gone to enjoy the bliss of which Bro. J. W. McFadden writes in his song, "Beautiful Home."

S. H. and FLAVIL HALL.

No. 1. Sunlight.

J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.

1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Though clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll,
3. While walking in the light of God, I, sweet communion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tended fields, I jour-ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,

And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my darkness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on And leave the world behind.
And in the sun-light of His love I reap the gold-en grain.
Be - hold the brightness of His face, Throughout e-ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight,
to-day, yes,
all a-long the way, Since the Sav - iour found me,
nar - row way,
took away my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within.
load of sin,

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No. 2.

ETERNITY.

Words written the year of Miss Wilson's death.

JENNIE WILSON.

Suggested

FLAVIL HALL.

Not too fast.

1. Aft - er the toil - ing and tri - als of time, Aft - er its pleas-
2. What will the a - ges that nev - er end hold, As like an o-
3. Trusting in Christ and His in - fi - nite love, May we be true

ures have ceased to be, Un - to the soul in some far a- way clime,
cean they onward flow, Will they be fraught with a rapture untold,
while on earth we stay, Then with the blest in His kingdom above,

CHORUS.

Come the long years of e - ter - ni - ty.
Or with the sor - row the unsaved know? E - ter - ni - ty! E-
Dwell while glad a-ges shall glide a - way.

ter - ni - ty! Soon we shall launch on its boundless sea; Aft-er we

go from this life be-low, Where shall we spend e - ter - ni - ty?

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No. 3. I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

Words and Music by I. BALTZELL.







By permission.

No. 4. Glory For You and For Me.

Jennie Wilson. **Flavil Hall.**

1. Soon when the shad-ows are lift - ed, Splen-dor un-told we shall see;
2. Soon we shall pass from earth's darkness In - to the mar-vel-ous light,
3. Soon we shall hear the sweet mu - sic, Made by the pu - ri - fied throng;
4. Soon we shall be with the Sav - ior, Look-ing with joy on His face,

Soon we shall go where is wait - ing Glo - ry for you and for me.
Where all the beau-ty of heav - en Gladdens the won - der - ing sight.
Soon will our ju - bi - lant voic - es Join in vic - to - ri - ous song.
With the redeemed ones for - ev - er, Prais - ing His fath - om - less grace.

REFRAIN.

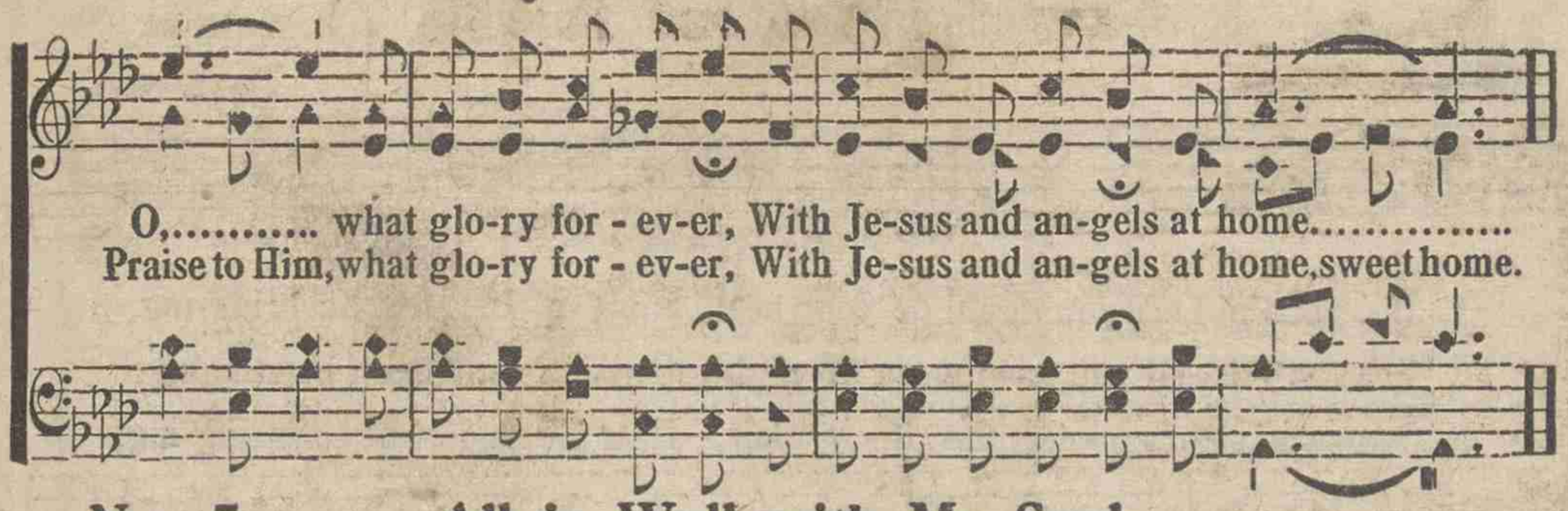
O,..... that will be glo - ry for you and for me .....
Glo-ry for - ev - er, O, that will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for you and for me,

O,..... that will be glo - ry for you and for me;.....
Glo-ry for - ev - er, O, that will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for you and for me;

Glo-ry for you and for me,..... Nev-er in darkness to roam,.....
Glo-ry, yes glo-ry for you and for me, Nev-er in darkness, in darkness to roam.

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Glory For You and For Me.



No. 5. All is Well with My Soul.

H. G. Spafford. **P. P. Bliss.**

Copyright 1904 by The John Church Co.

No 6 Just Let Your Soul Keep Singing.

JAMES ROWE. A. R. WALTON.

1. If for the Lord you would do your best. Souls to His feet be bring-ing;
2. Foes will as-sail you from morn till night, Care to your heart be clinging;
3. Soon you shall en - ter the cit - y fair, Hear the glad home bells ring-ing;

Let - ting your love for Him be expressed, Just let your soul keep sing-ing.
So, to be loy - al and win the fight, Just let your soul keep sing-ing.
So, till you meet Him in glo - ry there, Just let your soul keep sing-ing.

REFRAIN.

Just let your soul keep singing, singing, And all your joybells ring-ing, ring-ing;

If you would win in the fight against sin, Just let your soul keep singing.

singing, singing.

A. R. Walton, owner.

may

7. 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
2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing
3. Standing on the prom-is - es, I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent
4. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-
5. Standing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry

a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
storms of doubt and fear as-sail; By the liv - ing Word of God, I shall pre-vail,
cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord; O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
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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No, 8. The Reaping Time is Coming.

L. E. Jones. John R. Bryant.

1. There are days of toil in the sow - ing time, There is need to work and pray; There are fields to scat - ter with pre - cious seed, Ere the
2. There are wea - ry hours when the seed is sown, And the weeds spring up so fast; There are days when bar - ren the field ap - pears; Yet the
3. There are bit - ter tears o'er this fall - ing grain, There are pray'rs that soon may grow; But the meas - ure yet that the soil will yield, Aught but
4. Oh, the reap-ing time, it must sure - ly come, For the Mas - ter's word is giv'n; That the grain from seed that the faith - ful sow, Shall be

REFRAIN.

day-light fades a - way. Oh, the reap - - - ing time is com - ing
har-vest comes at last.
har-vest time can show.
garnered home in heav'n. Oh, the reap-ing time is com - ing

It is com - ing by and by, It is com - ing by and by; Oh, the

reap - - - ing time is com - ing For the har - vest home on high.
Oh, the reap-ing time is com - ing

Copyright, 1919. by A. R. Walton.

Nò 9. Never Leave Jesus Behind.

James Rowe. Homer F. Morris.

1. When from the pre-sence of dear ones you go, La - bor or pleas-ure to
2. Man - y temp - ta - tions a - wait by the way, Read - y to en - ter the
3. He is be - side you each day of your life, Nev - er to Him be un-

find; Knowning the con-stant de - sire of the foe, Nev - er leave
mind; Lest, when un-guard-ed, your soul go a - stray, Nev - er leave
kind; Ev - 'ry - where sin and temp - ta - tion are rife, Nev - er leave

REFRAIN.

Je - sus be - hind. Nev - er leave Je - sus be - hind,.....
the Sav - ior be - hind,

Nev - er leave Je - sus be-hind,..... Take Him to guide you,
the Sav - ior be-hind,

Keep Him be - side you, Nev - er leave Je - sus be - hind.

Property of H. F. Morris., Atlanta. Ga.

No. 10. Spanned With a Rainbow.

F. H. Copyright, 1922, by Elavil Hall, Flavil Hall.

1. Time and e - ter - ni - ty—O tho't so solemn! We're pass-ing swift - ly from
2. Time and e - ter - ni - ty—O let us blend them! And here pre-pare for the
3. Time and e - ter - ni - ty—O words mo-ment-ous! Be warned to-day and by
4. Time wings our souls a-way, Brief is our jour-ney, And mul-ti-tudes un - pre-

time's shores a - way, And soon e - ter - ni - ty's land-scape of won-der We shall in
"home o-ver there;" Then when from time we go All will be glo - ry And we the
faith ev - er live, Not for this world a-lone, But for the fu-ture, Then life e-
pared die, a - las! O, wick-ed one, re-pent! And come to Je - sus, Lest from the

REFRAIN. Spanned with a

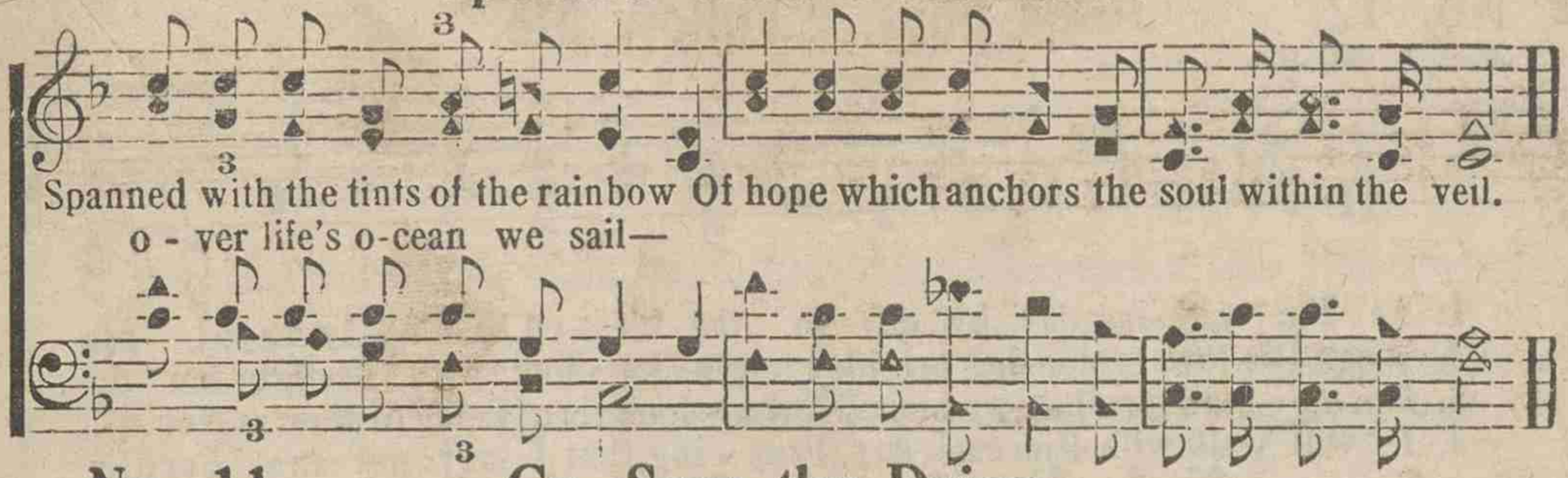
joy or in anguish s r-vey. Time and e - ter - ni-ty, Spanned with a rain-bow'
mansions of heaven shall share.
ter-nal the Fa-ther will give.
earth unredeemed you must pass. Time and e - ter - ni - ty, Spanned with a rain-bow,

rain-bow of promise while o - ver life's o - cean we sail,

Spanned with a rain-bow,

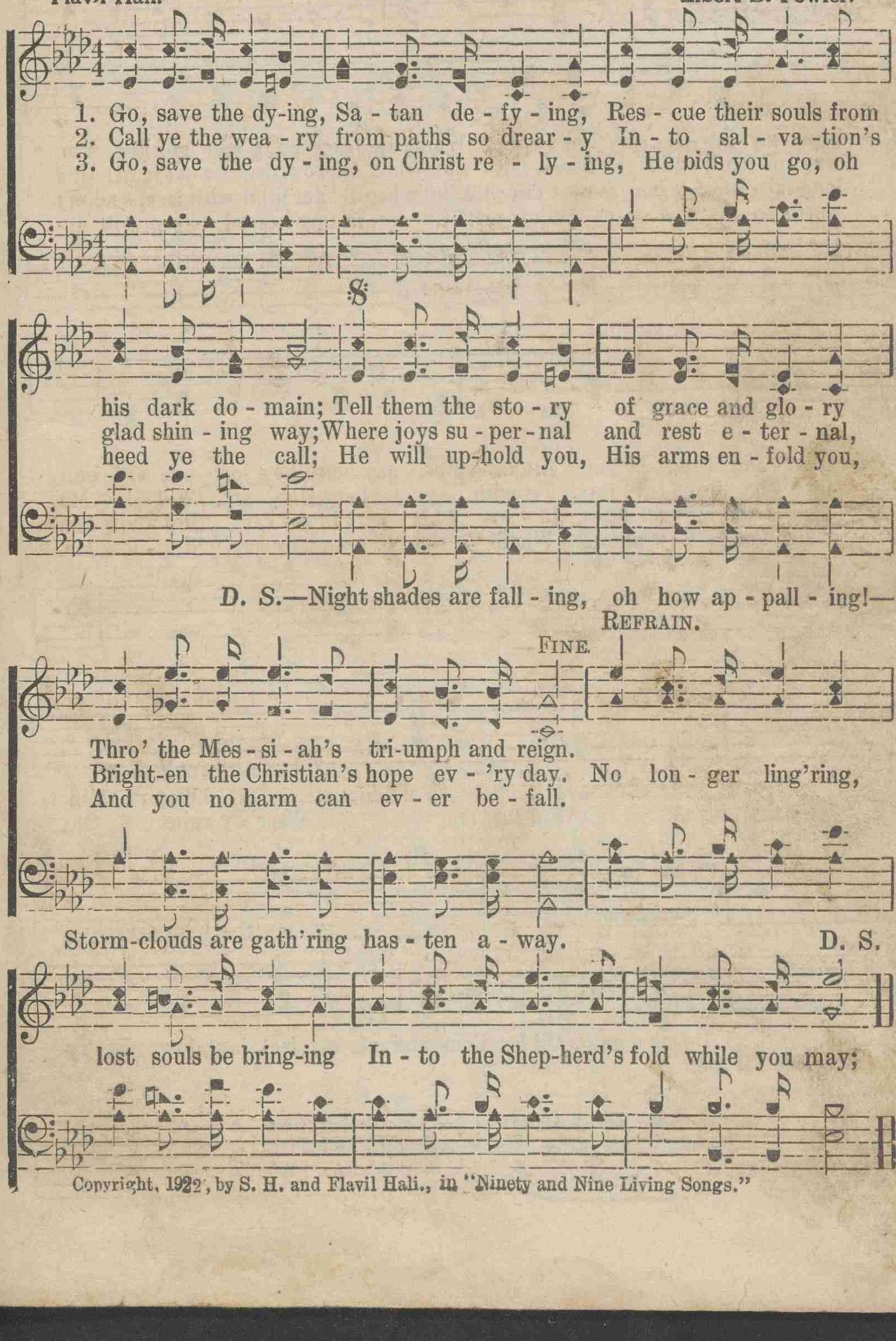
Spanned with a rainbow of promise while

Spanned With a Rainbow.



No. 11. Go, Save the Dying.

Flavil Hall. **Elbert B. Fowler.**



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No. 12. Jesus Says, "Follow Me."

Arr. A. M. F. A, M. Fentriss.

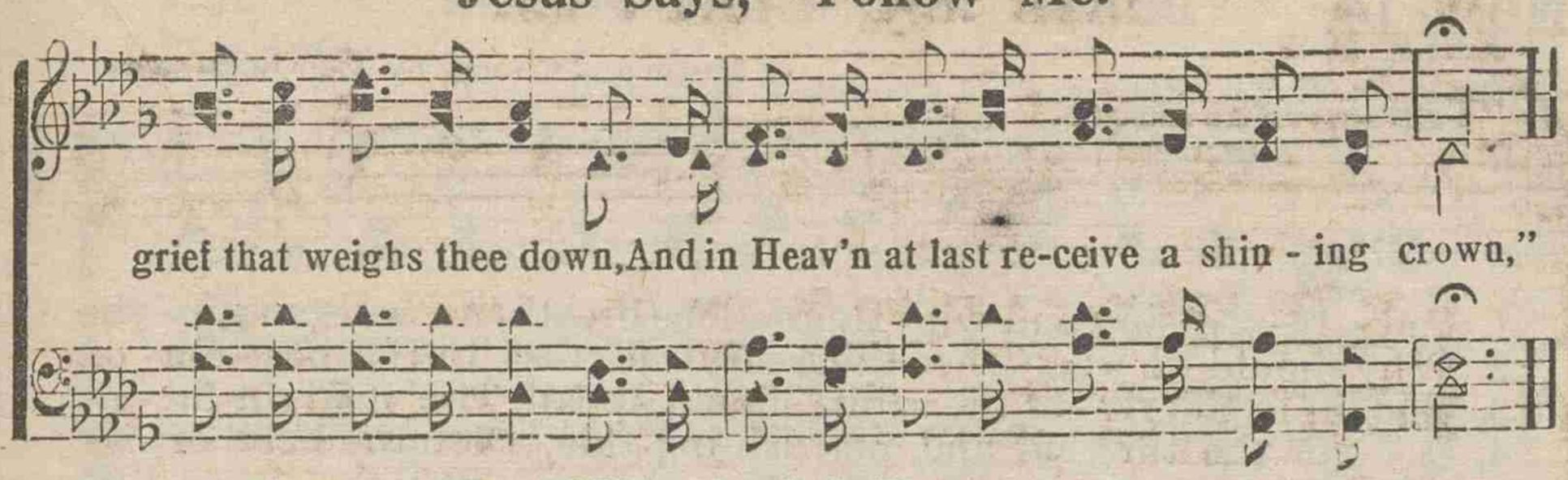
1. As I'm walk-ing day by day In the bless-ed heav'n - ly way; I can hear my Sav-ior say, "Follow me," Where He leads me I will go, For I'm
2. When His love is shin-ing bright, I can fol - low with de-light For the way of truth and right I can see, But when sor-row drives a-way, All the
3. Not a - lone thro' hap-py hours, Not a - lone thro' fields of flow'rs, Not a- lone thro' shad-y bow'rs comes that plea, But when I am fill'd with fear, And my
4. I will walk with Him each day, Pray - ing that I may not stray, For His words so low and sweet, "Follow me;" Ev - er in my heart I'll keep, Till I

trust - ing Him, I know All my jour - ney here be - low safe will be.
love - ly light of day, 'Tis with joy I hear Him say, "Fol - low Me."
eyes with bit - ter tears, Je - sus whis - pers in my ears, "Fol - low Me."
walk the gold - en street, Where I'll hear Him sweetly say, "Fol - low Me."

REFRAIN.

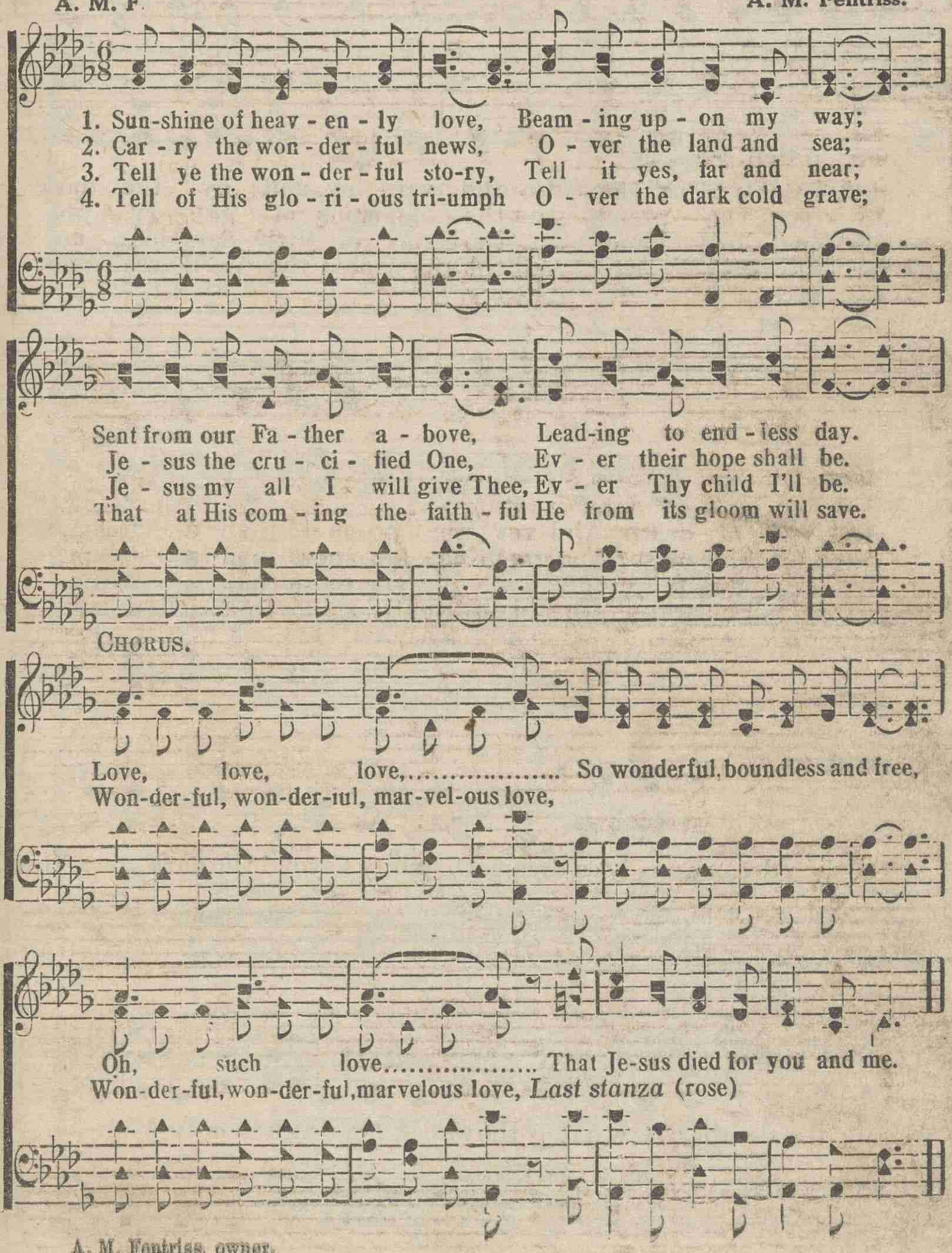
Je - sus says "Fol - low me, Wea-ry child
Je - sus says, "Fol-low me, Wear - y child thy guide I'll be; Come and at my feet lay down Ev-'ry
guide I'll be;

Jesus Says, "Follow Me."



No. 13. Wonderful Love

A. M. F. A. M. Fentriss.



A. M. Fentriss, owner.

No. 14. DEATH IS ONLY A DREAM.

REV. C. W. RAY. Music and Chorus by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a Solo.

1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem-u-lous breath, As we stand by the mys - tic - al stream, In the val - ley and by the dark riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
2. Why should we weep when the weary ones rest, In the bos - om of Je - sus su - preme, In the man-sions of glo - ry pre- pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should appall, Tho' it fright-ful - ly dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - iour no ill can be - fall; They find it no more than a dream.
4. O - ver the tur - bid and on-rush-ing tide, Doth the light of e- ter - ni - ty gleam; And the ran-somed the dark-ness and storm shall out-ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

CHORUS.

On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream Of glo-ry beyond the dark stream, How peaceful the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is on-ly a dream.

—ed by H. A. R. Horton and R. M. McIntosh. Used by per.

No. 15. What a Happy Time 'Twill Be.

R. A. Lester. J. M. Henson.

1. When our earth - ly toil is o'er, And we suf - fer here no more,
2. When our loved one we shall meet, Walk with them, the gold - en street,
3. When our sheaves some day we bring, To our bless - ed Lord and King,

What a hap - py time 'twill be; When thro' God's redeeming love,
Where we nev-er say "goodby,"
What a hap-py time 'twill be; When we hear His sweet "well done"

We shall reach our home a-bove, What a hap - py time 'twill be.
In that bless-ed home on high,
You the crown of life have won,
What a happy time 'twill be.

REFRAIN.

What a hap - py time 'twill be, When from sor - row
It will be,
we are free, When we hear the Savior's call, "Come, ye blessed one and all,"

FINE. D. S.

J. M. Henson, owner.

No. 16. Safe in The Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me,

D. C.—*Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,*

There by His love o'er - shad - ed Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears.
Here let me wait with pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er,

D. C. for Refrain.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the gold - en shore.

No. 17. Jesus is More Than all This World to Me.

F. H. Copyright, 1922, by Flavil Hall. Flavil Hall.

1. Je - sus is more than all this world to me, He came in His love my
2. Je - sus is more than all this world to me, He shields me and keeps my
3. Je - sus is more than all this world to me, His prom - is - es e'er in
4. Je - sus is more than all this world to me, In shad-ows or sun-shine

soul to seek and save; I praise Him, He lift-ed me and made me free,
soul from all a - larms; And lean-ing on Him for - ev - er I shall be
sor - row me con-dole; His mer-cy and love, like bil-lows of the sea,
I up - on Him call; His won-der-ful good-ness ev-'ry day I see,

CHORUS.

To ran-som me His precious life He gave. Je - sus is more than all this world to
En-fold-ed in the ev-er-last-ing arms.
In waves of blessing sweetly o'er me roll.
He cares for me, He is my all in all.

this

me.....Je-sus is more than all this world to me, ... O wan-der-er let Him
world to me, this world to me, O wan-der-er let my

be your Sav-ior too,..... He will do more than all this world for you.
Sav-tor be your Savior too,

No. 18. Walking Along With Me.

W. S. Lents, Opt. D. owner., Chatsworth, Ga.

James Rowe. W. S. Lents.

1. Car - ols of glad-ness thrill my soul to - day, Vi - sions of glo - ry
2. Pre-cious as - sur - ance all the while is mine, Noth-ing shall harm me
3. Prais - es e - ter - nal shall for Him as - cend, When I be - hold Him

thro' the shad-ows I see— Won - der - ful vi - sions all a - long the way,
if to Him I am true; Cheer-ing my spir - it with His love di-vine,
in His pal - ace a - bove; Al - ways with rapt - ure I shall praise my Friend,

REFRAIN.

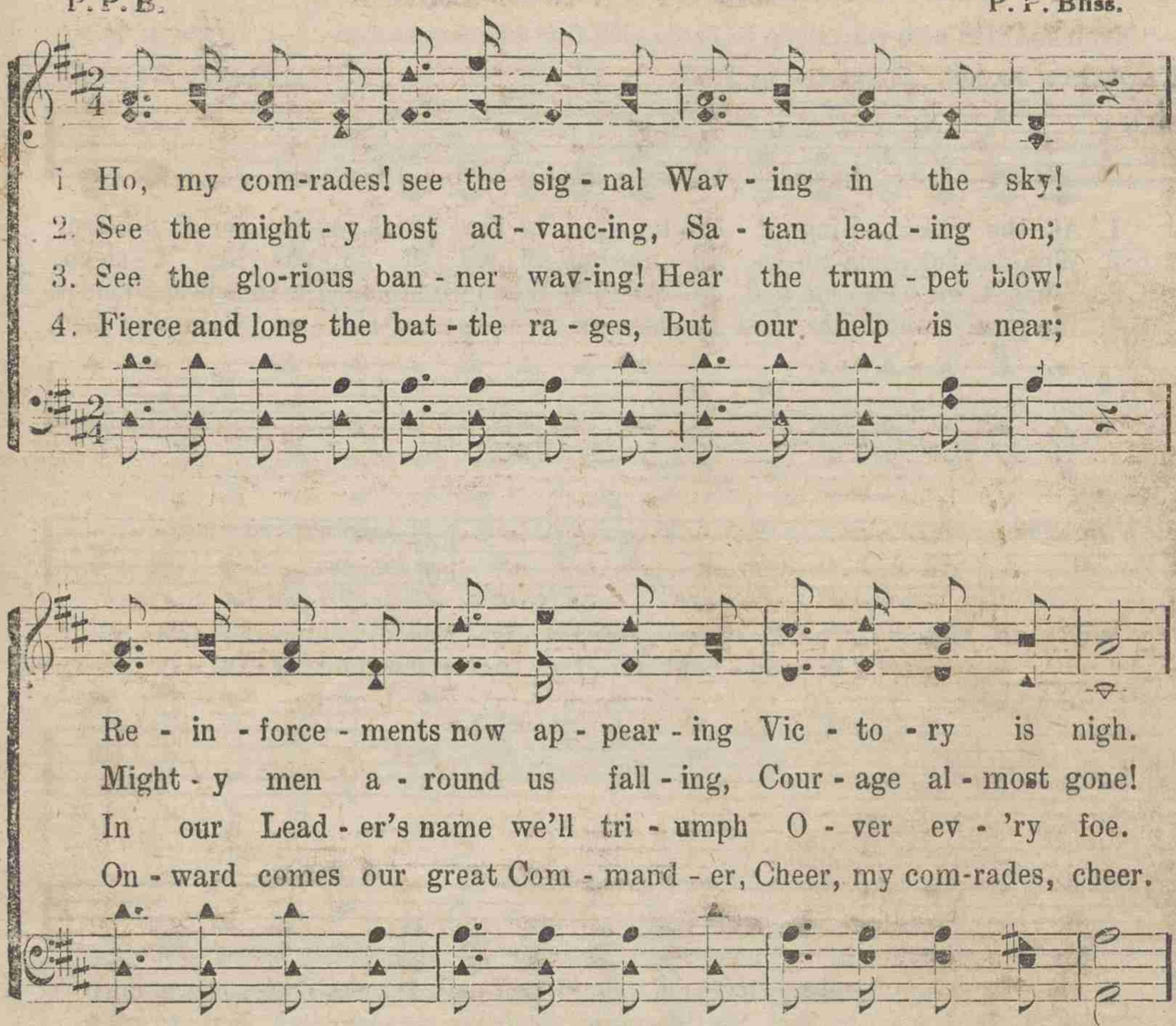
For my Sav - ior is walk-ing a - long with me. Je - sus is with me in
My Re - deem - er is a - ble to take me thro'.
For the glo - ri - ous gift of His boundless love. Walk-ing, walk - ing

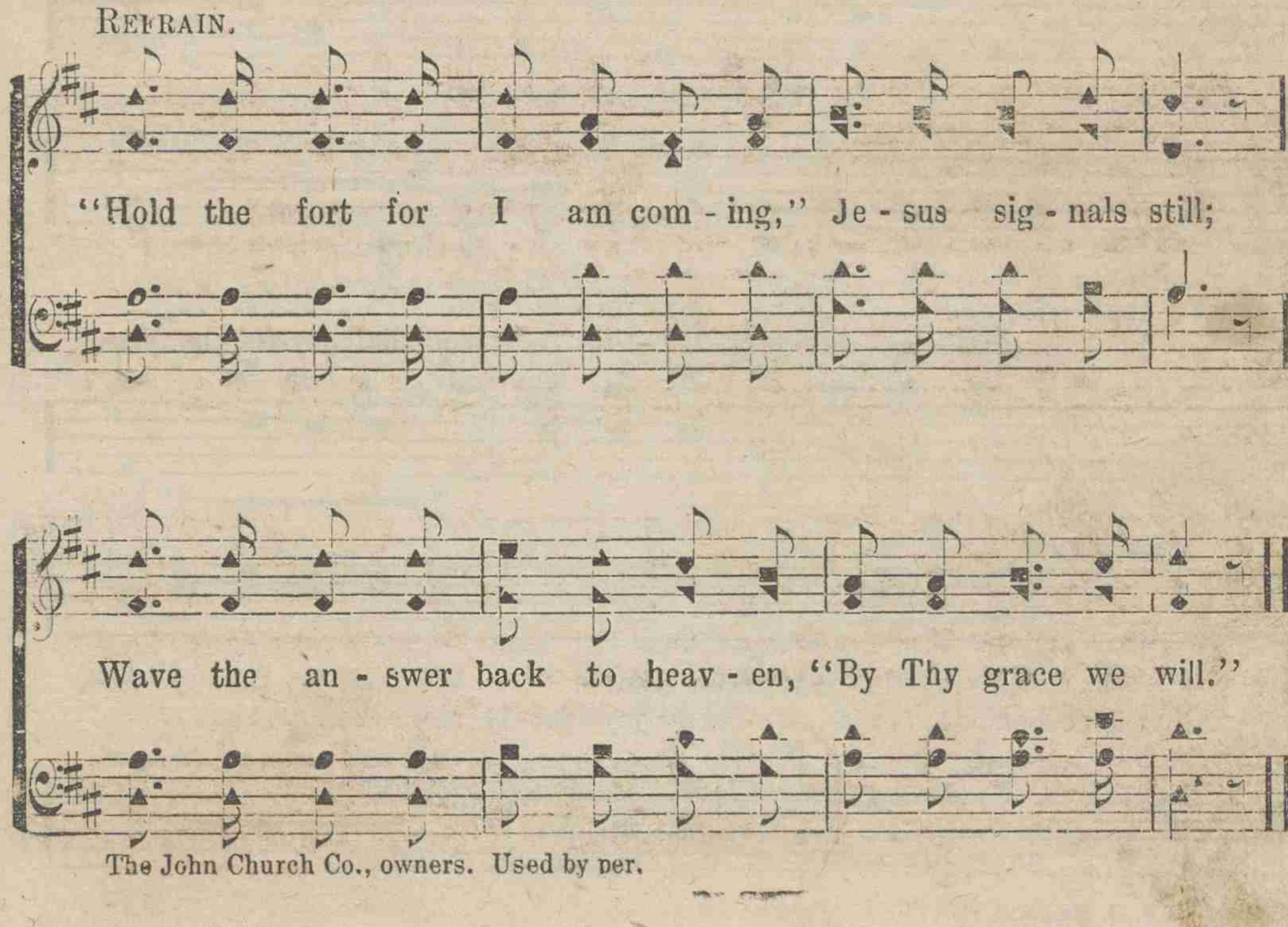
the homeward way, Vi-sions of glo-ry in His presence I see;
walking with me on to glo-ry, Safe with Him I shall pass the tempter's ter-ri-to - ry;

Leading me onward to the realms of day, Je-sus is walking along with me.
Soon we'll reach the home of endless song and story,

No. 19. Hold the Fort.

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





The John Church Co., owners. Used by per.

No. 20. The Redeemed Shall Joyfully Rise.

"Even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."—1 THESS. 4: 14.

KATHARYN BACON. Suggested by F. H. FLAVIL HALL.



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The Redeemed Shall Joyfully Rise. Concluded.





No. 21. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

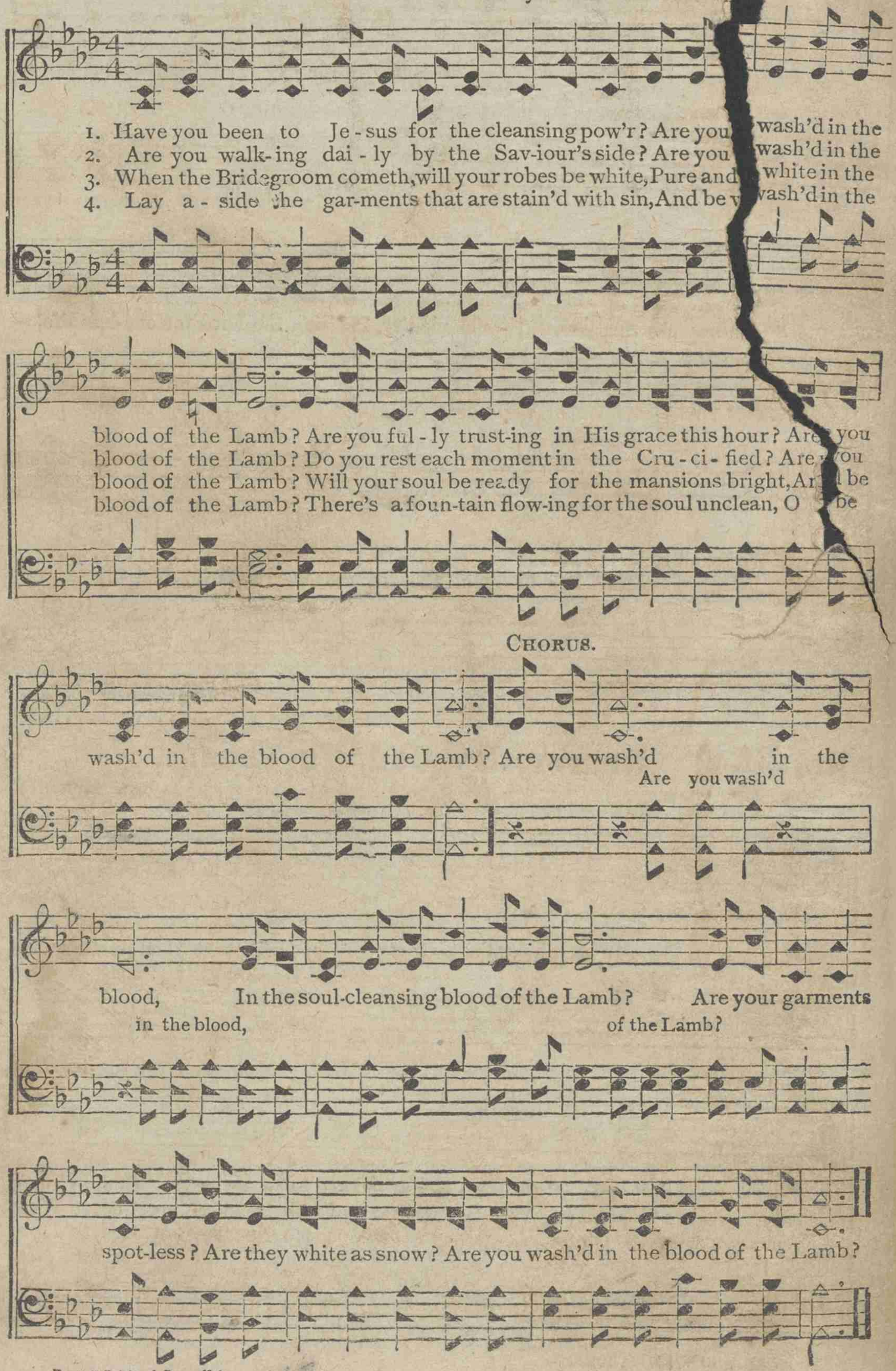
SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.





No 22. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

Words and music by Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



From "Spiritual Songs," by permission.

No. 23. G. W. S.

MY SONG OF PRAISE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I'm go-ing a-long, o'er-flowing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a-
2. He's guiding me straight to fair heaven's gate, And making my pathway
3. With love-light a-glow, wher-ev-er I go, I'll sing of His sav-ing

way; (rolled a-way;) The heav-en-ly Dove is bend-ing a-bove,
clear; (ev-er clear;) He's lead-ing me on to heav-en's fair throne,
grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev-er-more,

CHORUS.

To cheer me from day to day
With an-gels to dwell up there. All glo-ry to Him I
I'll look on His smil-ing face.

bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
ev-er bring! singing glo-ry,

per-fect delight, by day and by night, This wonderful song I sing.

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No. 24. We Shall Win.

F. H. Flavil Hall.

1. With the Spir-it's sword, the word of God by faith we're press-ing on, We are
2. Un - der Je - sus' ban-ner we are marching onward 'gainst the foe, We be -
3. We are march-ing in the gos-pel light and nev - er fear the foe, For we

march-ing to the or - ders of our King; We shall con-quer for the right In the
lieve He nev - er will for-sake His own; We shall con-quer in the strife. And shal
know Mes - si - ah's prom-ise can-not fail; Nev - er shall His kingdom fall, It shal

glo - ry of His might, And glad songs of tri - umph to His name we'll sing.
gain e - ter - nal life, And the vic-tor's song we'll sing a - round His throne.
break in piec - es all Earth-ly kingdoms and for - ev - er shall pre - va - il.

REFRAIN.

We shall win,..... the word of Christ is sure, We shall win,..... His
We shall win, the word of Christ is sure, We shall win His
king-dom shall endure; Some sweet day, when by His grace we shall see Him face to

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We Shall Win.

face, He the vic-tors shall with wreathes of glo - ry crown. (with glo-ry crown.)

No. 25. Hallelujah, Jesus Saves Us!

Mrs. C. D. Martin. **J. M. Henson.**

1. God laid our sins on Je - sus His well be - lov - ed Son; And we are
2. This truth is ver - y pre-cious When we on Christ be-lieve; We praise Him
3. He once for us has suf-fered, And now He lives for aye; Be - cause He

REFRAIN.

saved by trust-ing in What He for us has done. Hal - le - lu - jah, Je-sus
for His will-ing-ness Our judgment to re - ceive.
died and lives a - gain Our hap-py hearts can say. Hal-le-lu-jah,

saves us! He cleans-es us ..... from sin we know; Hal - le -
He cleans-es us

lu - - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! He makes us white as snow.
Hal - le - lu - jah! He makes us white as snow.

J. M. Henson, owner.

No. 26. Bring the Good Old Bible.

(Tune, —Marching Through Georgia.

Inspired by my my wife's love for Bible reading with her loved ones and friends. Sing these words and forget the unpleasant memories the original words awaken in the hearts of many—F. H.

Flavil Hall. Flavil Hall, owner. **H. C. Work.**



1. Bring the good old Bible, dear, we'll read its pa-ges fair—Read them with a will to know the message that they bear Of the Christ who died and rose to
2. Bring the Bi - ble, children dear, and read it by my side—Read it in the morn of life, at noon and e-ven-tide; By its teaching, live, and Je-sus
3. Bring the good old Bi-ble, boys, it is the Spirit's sword For de-fense and offence 'gainst Apollyon's darksome horde; With it in our hearts, the foe can't
4. Bring the good old Bi-ble, girls, we'll read its pa-ges true—Read it pray'r-ful- ly the Mas-ter's ho - ly will to do; And the way to glo-ry ev - er
5. Bring the dear old Bi-ble, friends, its prom-is-es are sweet, They are stars of hope in tri-als dark with which we meet, Point-ing to the sinless home where
6. In life's springtime, summer, autumn, and the win-ter gray, We the liv - ing Or - a - cles with-in our hearts shall lay, That we may not sin and from the

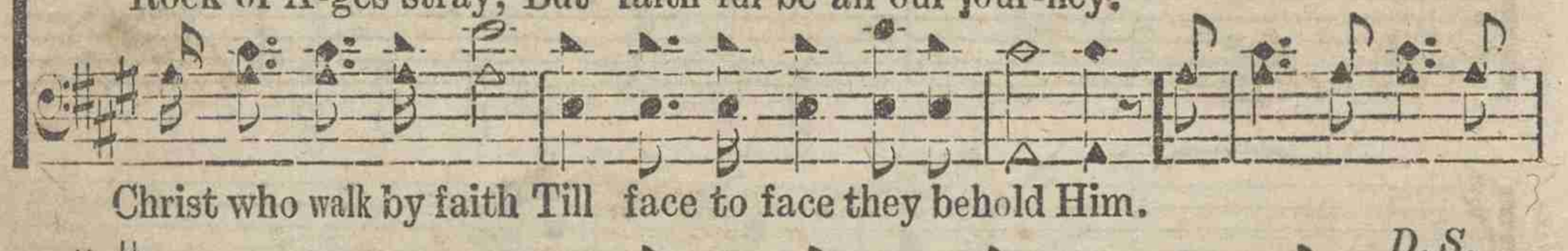


D. S.—'Tis the light of life to those in save us from despair And make us hap-py for - ev - er.

FINE. REFRAIN.



will with you a-bide Till sinks the sun in the evening.
strike against the goad, In all attempts he'll be vanquished. O bring the Bi-ble,
faith - ful ly pur-sue, While o'er us beams heaven's sunlight.
joys shall be complete, For we shall be with Je - ho - vah.
Rock of A-ges stray, But faith-ful be all our jour-ney.



Christ who walk by faith Till face to face they behold Him.

D. S.



guide for age and youth—The gold-en pa - ges of e - ter - nal truth;

No. 27. Beautiful Home.

J. W. McF. J. W. McFadden.

1. When I cease here to roam I shall reach that bright home Where my dear Savior's face I shall see; I shall dwell by and by, far be-yond the blue sky,
2. We shall sing o-ver there with the an-gels so fair In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of light; And its glo-ries sub-lime in that sun-ny bright clime,
3. In the midst of the street is the fruit ev-er sweet And the riv-er of life clear aud pure, And the leaves of the tree for our heal-ings shall be,

REFRAIN.

And from sor-row for-ev-er be free.
Shall for-ev-er dis-pel gloom and night. Beau-ti-ful home,
Then our joy shall for-ev-er be sure.

home of the blest, Home where the weary find rest, Where the streets are of gold
And there's pleasure un-told, 'Tis the beau-ti-ful home of the blest.

J. W. McFadden, Guernsey, O., owner

No. 28. Choose Whom Ye Will Serve.

E. J. Slaton. **Aruna Clarke**

1. So great and wondrous are the works of God! His way, how just and true!
2. O why not fol - low all of His commands, In ev-'ry-thing you do?
3. When to this earth, with all its wealth and joy, You've had to bid a - dieu,

If you will serve Him all the days of life, He'll give a crown to you.
He sends to us the sunshine and the rain, And gives the har-vest, too.
Will Je - sus wait at heaven's pearly gate And glad-ly wel-come you?

REFRAIN.

Choose ye this day..... whom ye will serve, Je - ho - vah
Choose ye this day whom ye will serve,

God or Baal;..... You can-not find.....
Je - ho - vah God or Baal, or Baal; You can - not find

a neu-tral ground, To try is but to fail.
To try is but to fail, to fail.

E. J. Slatton and Aruna Clarke, owners.

No. 29. BLESSED BIBLE.

MRS. PHŒBE PALMER. A. D. FILLMORE.

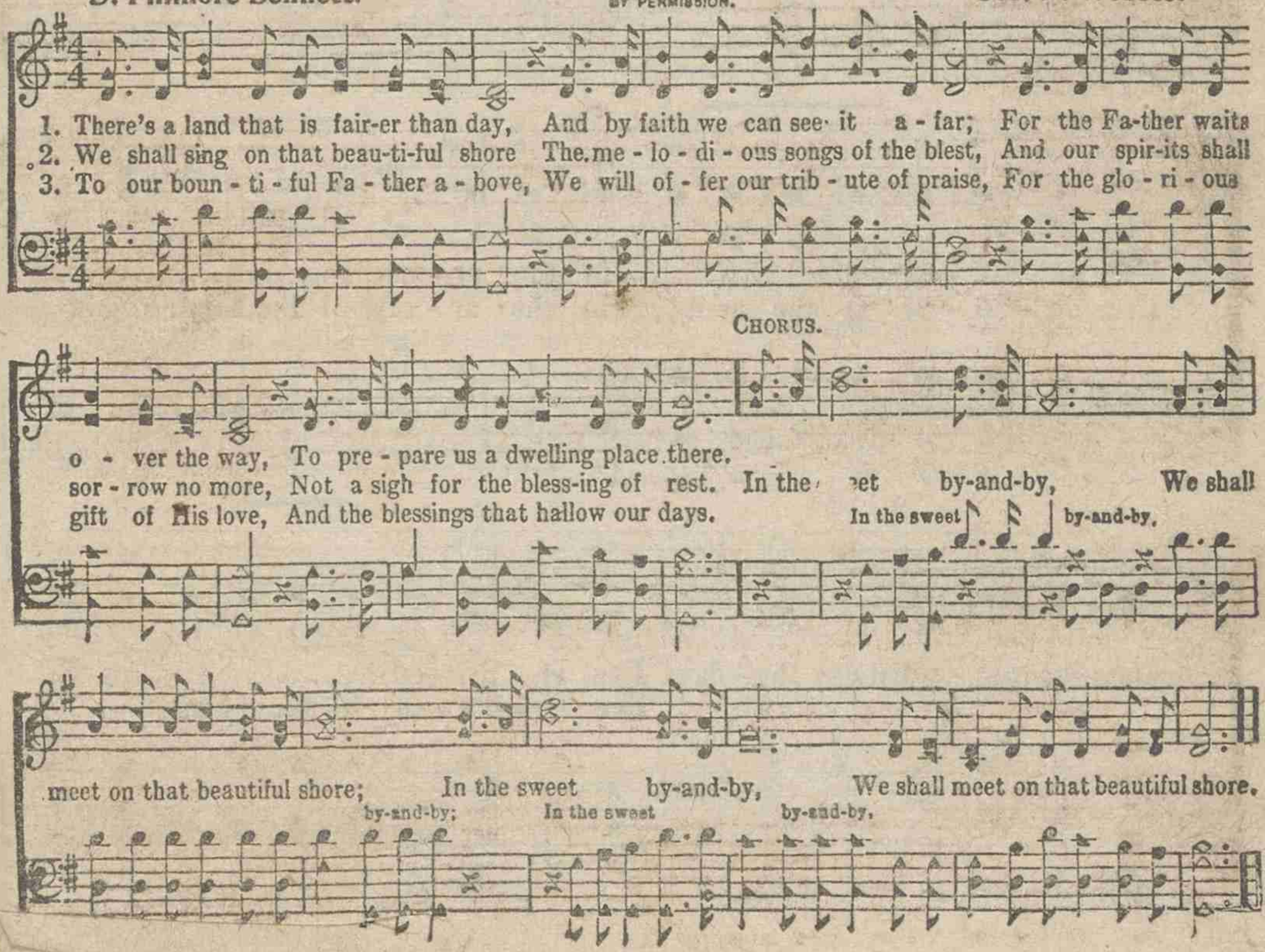


2 Yes, I'll to my bosom press thee;
Precious Word, I'll hide thee here;
Sure my very heart will bless thee,
For thou ever say'st "Good cheer!"
Speak, my heart, and tell thy ponderings,
Tell how far thy rovings led,
When this book brought back thy wanderings,
Speaking life as from the dead.

3 Yes, sweet Bible, I will hide thee,
Hide thee, richly in this heart;
Thou, through all my life wilt guide me,
And in death we will not part.
Part in death! no, never, never!
Through death's vale I'll lean on thee:
Then in worlds above, forever,
Sweeter still thy truths shall be.

No. 30. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



No 31. I've Enlisted.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton

1. I've en - list - ed in the ar - my of the Lord to - day, Fight - ing
2. I've en - list - ed as a sol - dier for Im - man - u - el, And I'm
3. I've en - list - ed in the ar - my of the heav'n-ly King, Tho' the

ev - er for the truth and right; Safe - ly guid - ed by Je - ho - vah
go - ing forth to press the fray; Fight-ing 'neath the blood stained ban-ner
bat - tle may be fierce and long; Some day I shall come re - joic - ing

in the King's high-way, He will lead His ar - my day and night.
ev - 'ry foe will quell, And I'll gain the vic - t'ry day by day,
and my tro - phies bring, Then I'll sing and shout the vic-tor's song.

REFRAIN.

I've en - list - ed..... in the ar - my,..... I am
I've en - list - ed in the ar-my, in the ar - my of the King,

press-ing on - ward day by day; I've en - list - ed..... in the
I've en - list - ed in the ar-my,

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I've Enlisted.



No. 32. Grace.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.



Copyright, 1919, by A R. Walton.

No. 33. I Remember Calvary.

M. S. L. M. S. Lemons.

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav - ior died for me, On the rugged cross of
2. I re-mem-ber how He bless'd and broke the bread, O this is my broken
3. I re-mem-ber how He bless'd the cup of wine, That which is the precious
4. I re-mem-ber how the veil was rent in twain; How the way in - to the
5. I re-mem-ber how He hanged up - on the tree, Shed His blood to sanc-ti-

dark Mount Cal - va - ry, I re-mem-ber how He cried, How He bowed His head and died,
bod - y thus He said, It was broken on the tree, Hanging there for you and me,
fruit - age of the vine, O this is my blood He said, And for man-y it was shed
ho - ly place was plain, O this crimson cleansing tide, Precious fountain o-pen wide,
fy us, you and me, Now He washes white as snow, In the precious cleansing flow

D. S.—O this is my blood He said And for man - y it was shed

FINE. REFRAIN.

I re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry. I re-mem-ber how He paid the debt for

I re mem - ber Cal - va - ry.

me, How His blood was shed on dark Mount Cal - va - ry;

debt for me, Cal - va - ry;

D. S.

M S Lemons owner.

No. 34. Christ Arose!

R. L. Robert Lowry.

Slow.

1. Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com - ing day,
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead.
3. Death can-not keep his prey, Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might - y
He a - rose,
tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a vic - tor from the
He a - rose;
dark do-main. And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a -
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

No. 35.

JUST BEYOND.

Dedicated to Fred Cowin, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

LENA BURGER WOODLEE. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Just beyond is home, sweet home, Where no sorrows ev - er come,
2. Just beyond life's bit - ter tears, Just beyond its hopes and fears,
3. Just beyond death's chil-ly sea Ma - ny dear ones wait for me,

And there's life so sweet and fair, Joy su-preme is for us there;
There's a bet-ter world than this, Where 'tis on - ly love and bliss;
And we'll meet them by and by In that home beyond the sky;

Just be-yond the roll-ing tide, Where the great and good a - bide,
There no farewell tears are shed, And good-bye is nev - er said,
I can al-most see them there, As e - ter - nal joys they share,

D.S.—*In that home we'll hap - py be, From all sin we shall be free,*

FINE.

There's a man-sion bright for me, Glo-ry, yes, there's one for me.
And with Christ we'll live for aye, Thro' the glad e - ter - nal day.
And they wait and watch for me, Till I cross o'er Jordan's sea.

And with Christ, our Lord and King, We shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly.

REFRAIN.

Just be-yond ..... death's chil - ly sea,
Just be-yond death's chil - ly sea, dark, chil-ly sea,

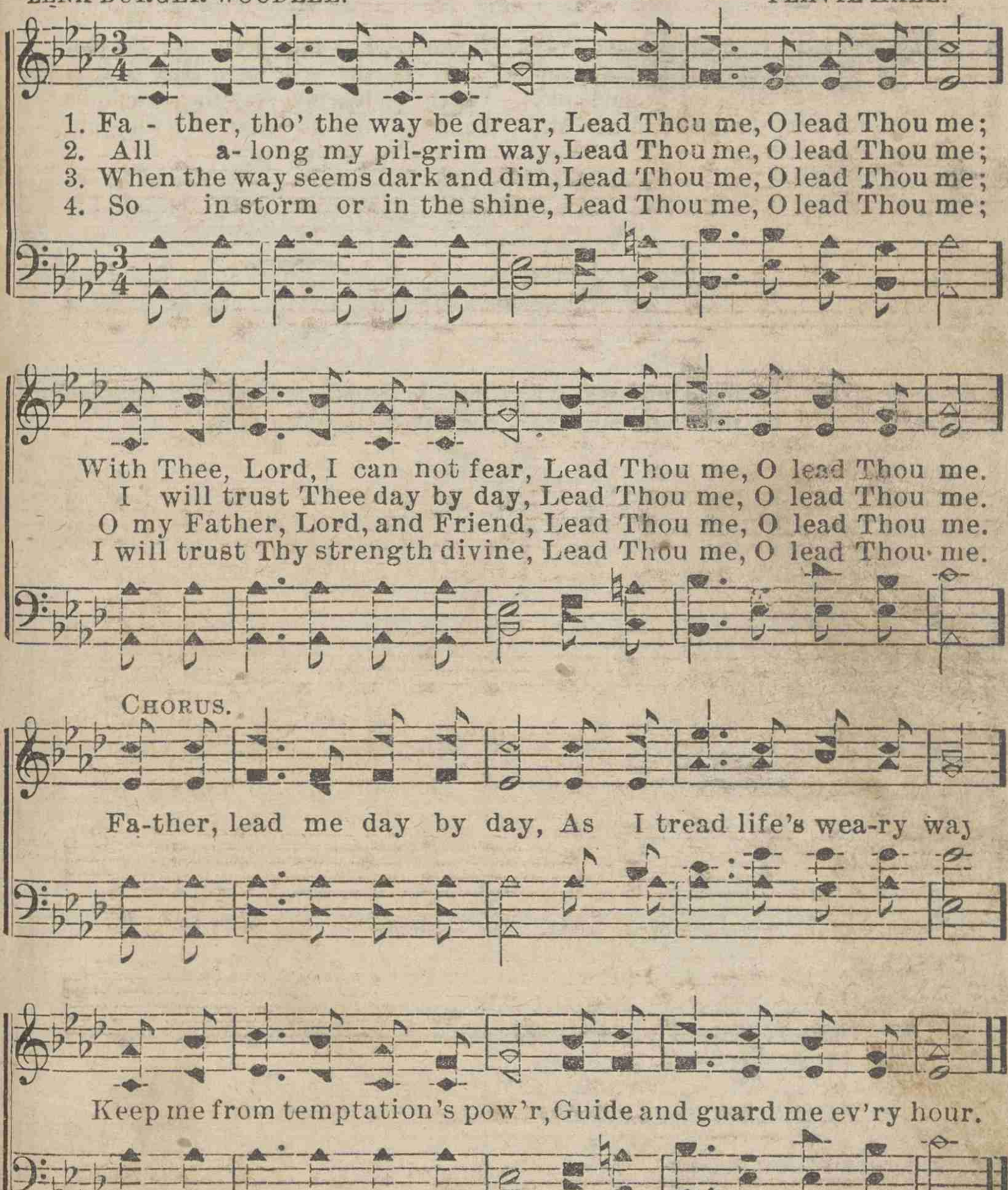
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D. S.



No. 36. LEAD THOU ME.

LENA BURGER WOODLEE. FLAVIL HALL.



CHORUS.

Property of Lena Burger Woodlee and Flavil Hall

No. 37. I Would Not Live Without Jesus.

F. H. Flavil Hall.

1. I would not live with-out Je - sus, He is the best Friend to me;
2. I would not live with-out Je - sus, He is so pre-cious to me;
3. I would not live with-out Je - sus, For 'twould be dark-ness to me;
4. I would not live with-out Je - sus, Prais - es to Him I will sing;

Wondrous His love and His mer - cy, Bound - less and deep as the sea.
He is my com-fort in sor - row, In per - il to Him I flee.
No oth - er Sav - ior to guide me, Cheer - less my way then would be.
In my temp-ta-tions and tri - als, Faith - ful to Him I will cling.

CHORUS.

I would not live with - out Je - sus, ... Nor with-
I would not live with-out Je - sus, praise His ho-ly name,

out Him would I die; He is my won - der - ful
He is my Sav - ior, won - der - ful Sav - ior,

Sav - ior,..... ..... Face to face I shall be-hold Him by and by.
glo - ry to His Name,

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No. 38. HAPPY DAY. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Rejoicing in the Lord.—PHIL. 3: 1. E. F. RIMBAULT.



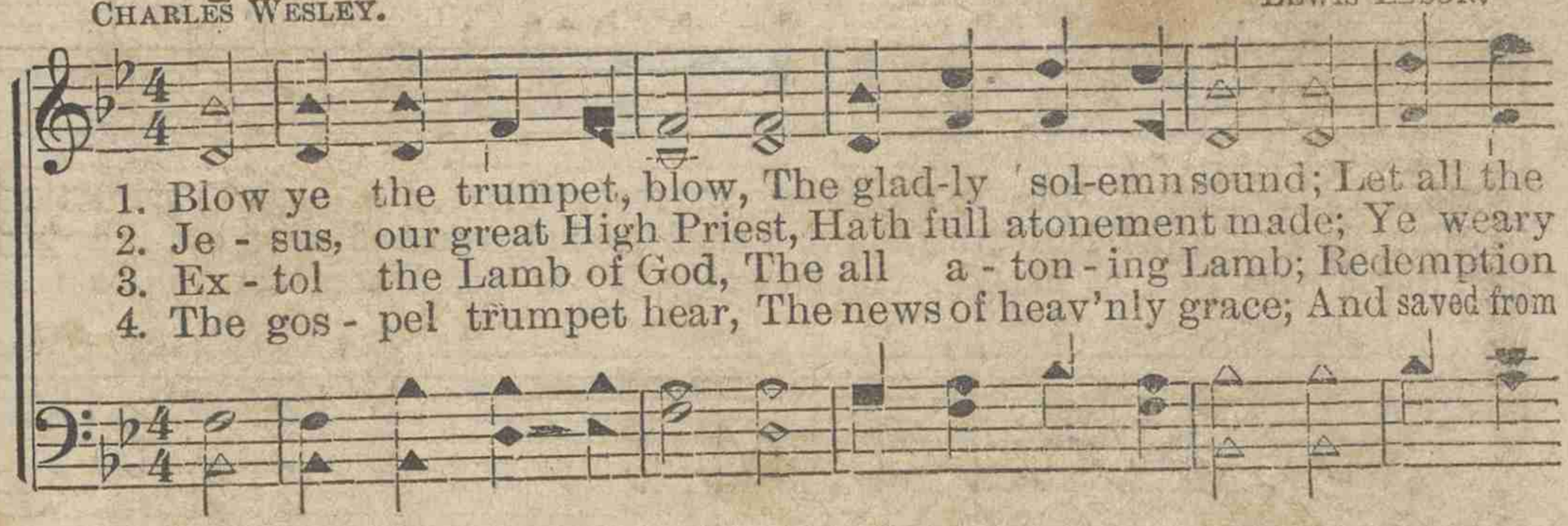
1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God; / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } Hap-py day,
2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him, who merits all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His altar now I move. } Hap-py day
3. { 'Tis done—the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; / He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. } Hap-py day,
4. { Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; / Here have I found a nobler part, Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast. } Hap-py day
5. { High heaven, that hears the solemn vow That vow renewed, shall daily hear, / Till, in life's latest hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. } Hap-py day



happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, / And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

No. 39. LENOX. H. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON.



1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all a - ton - ing Lamb; Redemption
4. The gos - pel trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And saved from

nations know, To earth's remotest bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
spir - its, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
thro' His blood Throughout the world proclaim, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
earth, appear Be-fore your Savior's face: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;

No. 40. DEPARTED LOVED ONES.

In memory of my dear mother; my cousin Inez Eddins and her sister Merle Treadaway, who passed away early in 1920 in Texas, after having a pleasant visit with her loved ones in Alabama.

(*For Male Voices. See note below.*)

MRS. FLAVIL HALL. Property of S. H. and Flavil Hall. FLAVIL HALL.



1. With loved ones we are part-ing, Their pil-grim days are o'er,
2. While here on earth our loved ones Were hap-py, true and pure,
3. O Fa-ther, give us cour-age To bear such sor-rows here,





Those sweet and lov-ing voic-es Are heard on earth no more. But
Their fa-ces e'er were smil-ing, Sweet home was made se-cure. Why
And may we live for Je-sus, E'er fill sad hearts with cheer. May





we have hope of glo-ry, Of peace and rest and love, We hope to meet the
should we mourn their leaving, For they shall live in heav'n, And when our life is
loved ones here be hap-py, Prepared each day to go, Where there will be no



CHORUS.

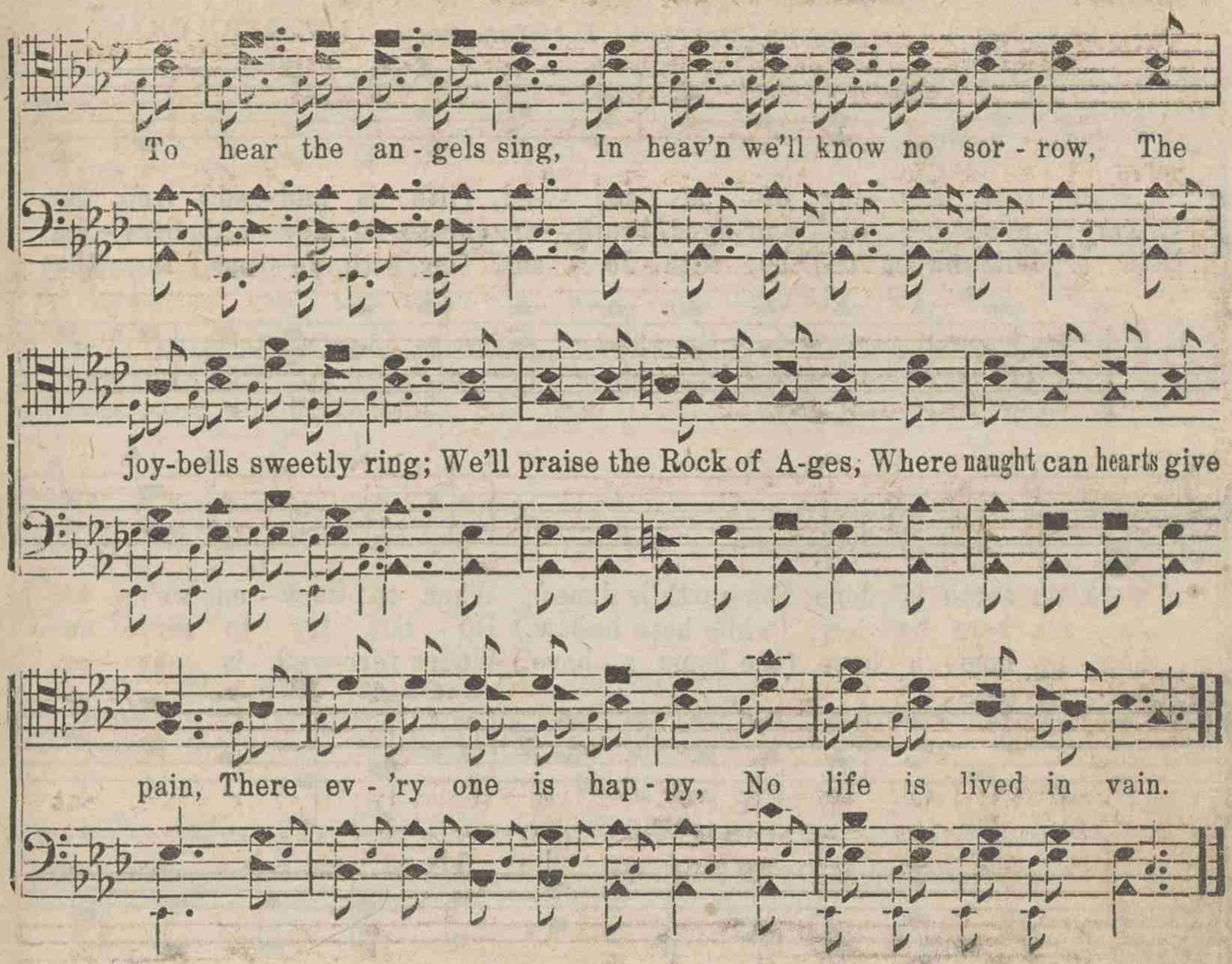


dear ones In sweeter realms a-bove.
o-ver Rest with them will be giv'n. We'll strive to live to meet them,
heartaches, No death, no pain or woe.



For mixed voices transpose to E-flat, letting the fourth space (E) represent *do* in first bass, and the sixth space (B) represent *sol* in the high bass. The grace notes are not for the instrument, but to show how the voice parts should be sung in the transposition.

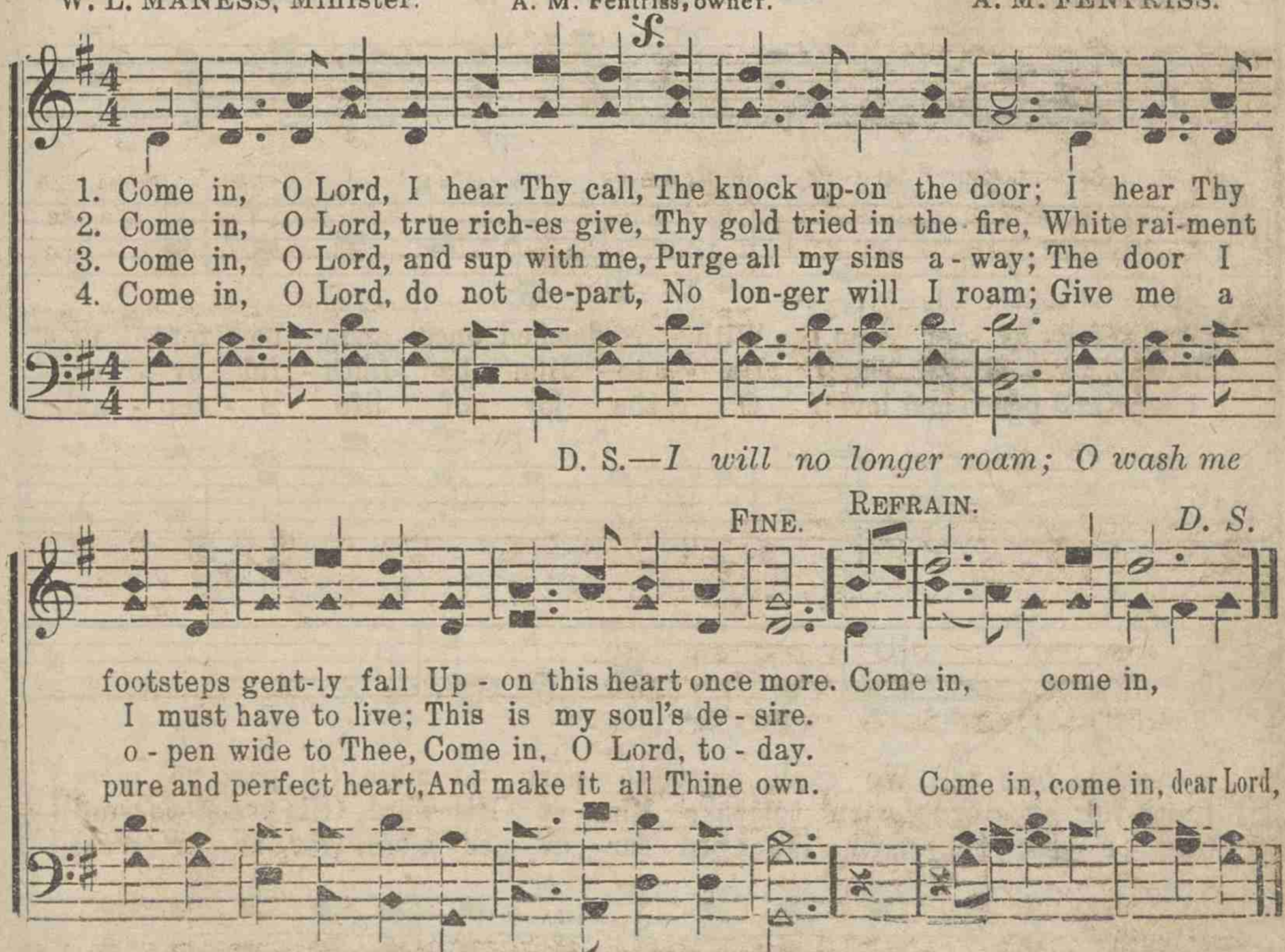
DEPARTED LOVED ONES. Concluded.



No. 41. COME IN, O LORD.

Rev. 3: 18-20.

W. L. MANESS, Minister. A. M. Fentriss, owner. A. M. FENTRISS.



No. 42. WHEN OUR WORK ON EARTH IS DONE.

J. E. McVEY. Leonard Orange and J. E. McVey, owners. LEONARD ORANGE.

1. When this fleet - ing life is end - ed, (life is end - ed,) And our work on earth is done; (on earth is done;) When to heav - en we've as-
2. Do not be dis - cour-aged, broth - er, (broth - er, nev - er,) Serv - ing Je - sus here be - low; (while here be-low;) Do not try to serve an-
3. O how sweet to be with Je - sus, (be with Je - sus,) In that hap - py home a - bove, (the home a - bove,) Where fare-well is nev - er

cend - ed, (we've as - cend - ed,) And the gold - en crown is won, (for - ev - er won,) With re-deemed ones gone be - fore us,
oth - er, (serve an - oth - er,) To the flesh we must not sow; (we must not sow;) Un - to Him be faith - ful ev - er,
spo - ken, (nev - er spo - ken,) All is joy and peace and love; (and peace and love;) O the joy of life e - ter - nal,

(gone be - fore us,) We shall meet to part no more; (to part no more;)
(faith-ful ev - er,) Learn to take Him at His word; (His pre-cious word;)
(life e - ter - nal,) With the Lord for ev - er - more, (for ev - er - more,)

WHEN OUR WORK ON EARTH IS DONE. Concluded.

There we'll dwell with Christ, our Sav - ior, (Christ, our Sav - ior,) O - ver
Hear, be - lieve, o - bey His pre - cepts, (ho - ly pre-cepts,) And His
There to sing the heav'n - ly an - them (heav'n-ly an - them) On the

on the gold - en shore. (the gold-en shore.)
truth a - round you gird. (a-round you gird.)
bright e - lys - ian shore. (e - lys - ian shore.)

CHORUS.

O how sweet 'twill be

The re - deemed ones there to see, And to dwell with them

Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty; In that home on high, Where we'll

nev - er say good-bye, O say, will you be there? (will you be there?)

No. 43.

GOD'S VICTORY.

E. J. SLATTON. Owned by E. J. Slatton. JOE HALL.

1. When Mo - ses did his rod stretch forth, The red sea was con-
2. When E - gypt saw the day was lost, It filled them all with
3. The ar - my Mo - ses did com-mand By faith to march a-
4. Now, Chris-tians, learn this les - son well, That when we've done His

gealed; (was congealed;) The foe was press - ing hard be - hind, But then their
fear; (all with fear;) They start - ed back at an - y cost, But death was
long, (march along,) And when they reached the oth - er side They sang the
will, (done His will,) We then can sing the tri - umph song, And joy our

REFRAIN.

doom was sealed. (their doom was sealed.)
then too near. (was then too near.) When Is - - - rael God o-
tri - umph song. (the tri-umph song.)
hearts will fill. (our hearts will fill.) When Is-rael God o-beyed, when

beyed, ... they marched as victors, hand in hand; They reached . . . . . with
Is-rael God o-beyed, They reached with joy the

joy the prom - - - ised goal, Fair Ca - naan's hap - py land.
promised goal, they reached the promised goal,

No 44. Since I Opened My Heart to Jesus,

F. st. Flavil Hall.

1. Since I o - pened my heart and for Je-sus made room, I'm hap-py and
2. Since I o - pened my heart and for Je-sus made room, I'm saved from the
3. All was darkness when closed was the door of my heart—To Him who for
4. I have light in the con-flicts and storms here be-low, And when life is

hope-ful each day; And the flow-ers of grace in my path sweet ly bloom,
bur - den of sin; And the word of His prom-ise dis - pels all the gloom,
sin-ners was slain; But 'tis bright si ce I have in re - demp-tion a part,
ebb - ing a - way, And I must say fare-well and thro' death's val - ley go,

REFRAIN.

The light drives the shadows a-way.
The crown I will press on to win. Since I o - pened my heart and for
And vic-t'ry o'er sin thro' Him gain.
His presence shall brighten my way.

Je-sus made room, My burdens are light all the way; Anchored safe is my

soul, tho' the might-y bil - lows roll— I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day.

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No. 45. JESUS IS CALLING FOR YOU.

Words and melody by McH. JENKINS, M. D. Harmony by J. M. HAGAN.

Slow.

1. Rich treasures are waiting just o - ver the way, For those who
2. There's mercy for all, and the Spir - it says come, And en - ter
3. Then lin - ger no lon - ger a - way from the fold, Nor sin and
4. Oh! come and be saved while His mer-cy and love Your spir - its

are faith - ful and true; Dear sin - ner, the bless - ing is
the king - dom a - new; The an - gels are wait - ing to
its fol - lies pur - sue; Oh! why will you wan - der so
so ten - der - ly woo; To man - sions of glo - ry in

read - y to - day, And Je - sus is call - ing for you.
wel-come you home, And Je - sus is call - ing for you.
far in the cold, While Je - sus is call - ing for you.
heav - en a - bove, And Je - sus is call - ing for you.

CHORUS.

Call - ing for you, (He is) call - ing for you; Yes, Je - sus is

call - ing for you, (for you,) Call - ing for you, (He is)

Jesus is Calling for You.



No. 46. HOW CAN WE FORGET HIM?

L. O. LEONARD ORANGE.

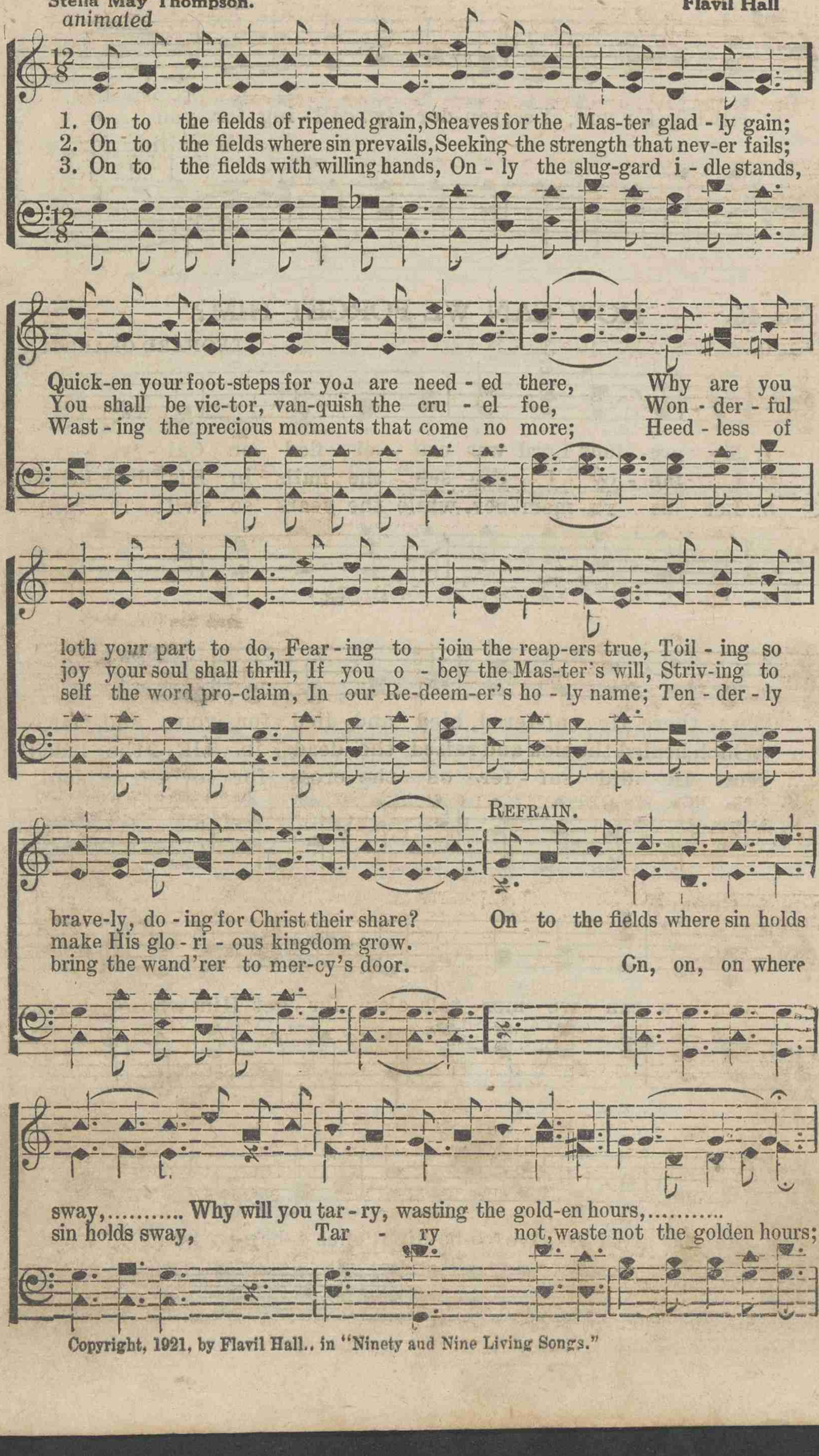


Property of Leonard Orange, Junction City, O.

No. 47. On To the Fields.

Stella May Thompson. **Flavil Hall**

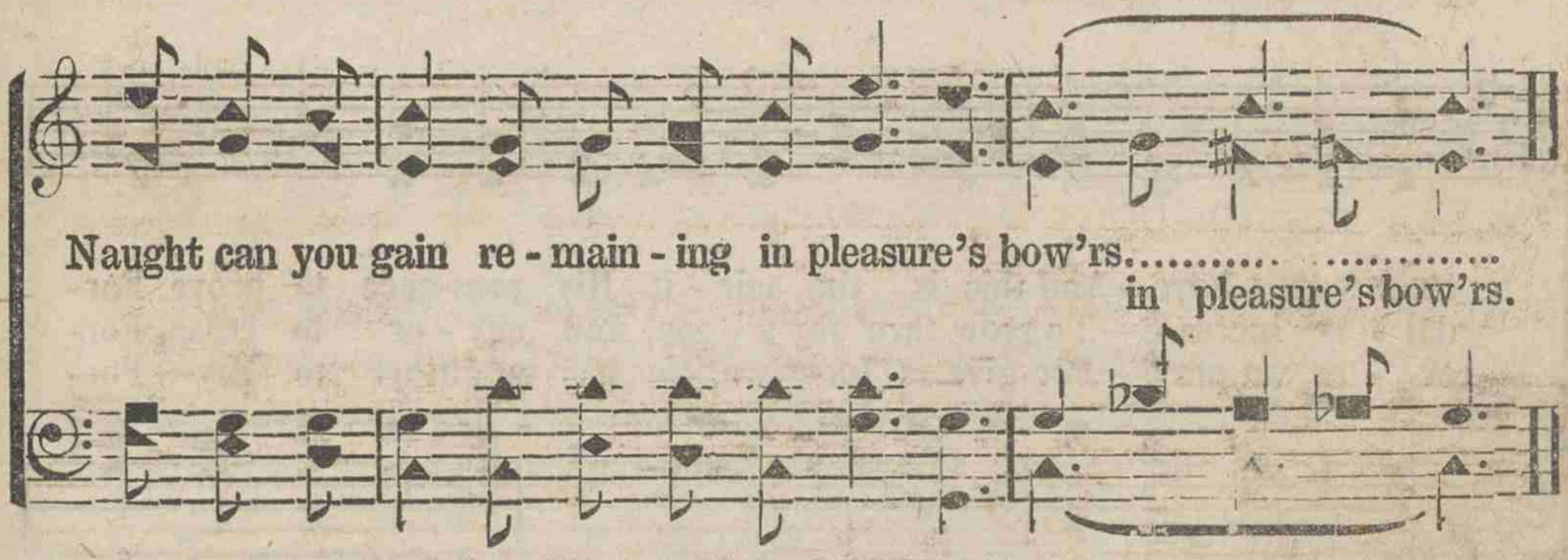
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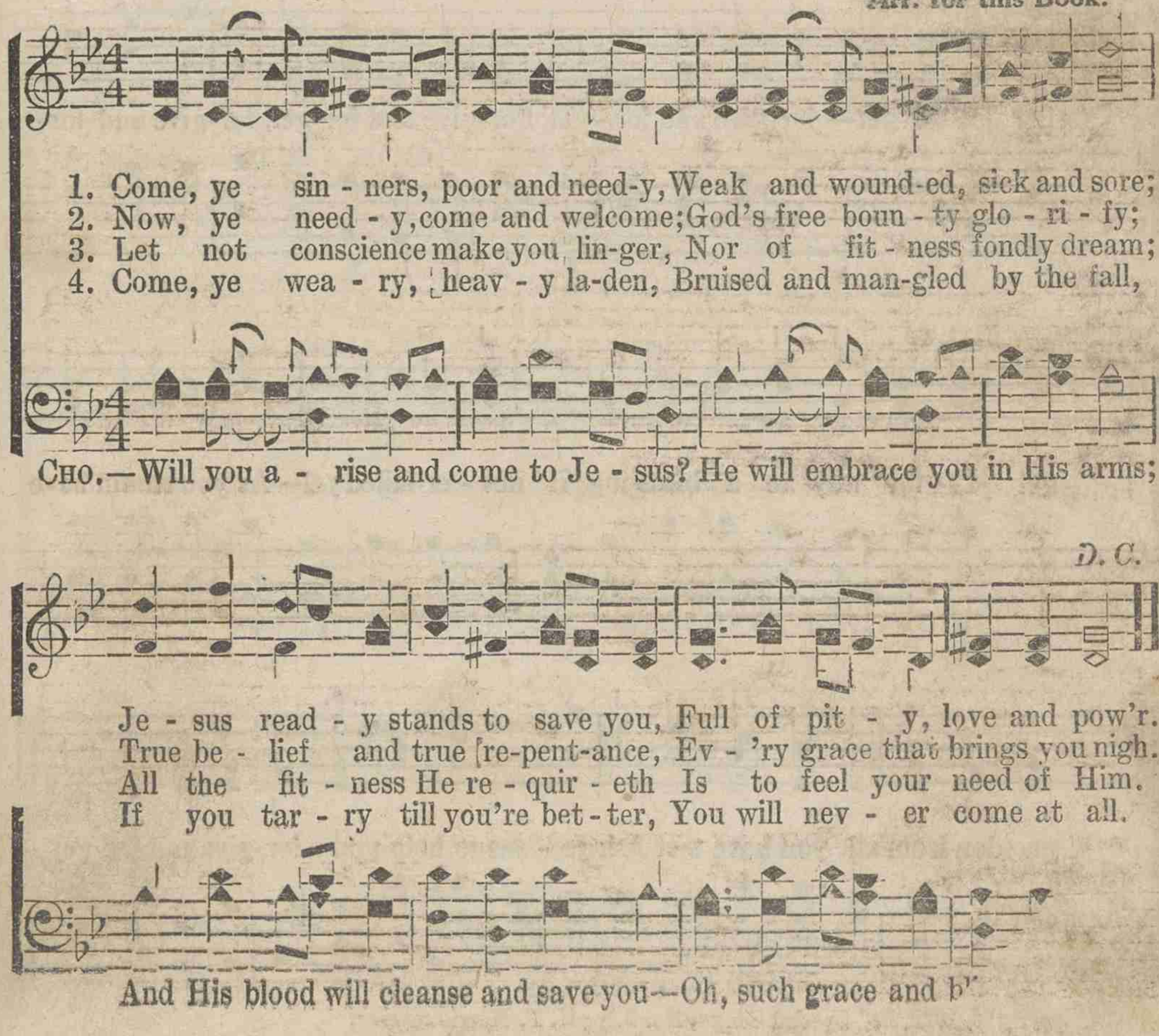
On To the Fields.





No. 48. Come Ye Sinners.

Arr. for this Book.



No. 49. Forgive and Forget.

W. C. Poole. Homer F. Morris.

1. For-give and for - get, is the mes-sage of love—The Spir - it of Je - sus who came from a-bove—And this is the spir - it His pres-ence to prove, For-
2. For-give and for - get, if you want the sweet peace That comes from the Savior—will dai - ly increase—To grow thro' the a - ges and nev - er to cease, For-
3. For-give and for - get, is the bless-ed old way To come to the Sav-ior when ev - er we pray—For-give as for-giv'n, He has taught us to say—For-

REFRAIN.

give and for-get—for-give and for - get. For-give and for-get, for-give and for-get Is the way to a bless-ing it nev - er failed yet—As you would have par-don from all you have met Ask Je - sus to help you—for-give and for-get

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No. 50. Little Deeds of Kindness.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. We must lit - tle deeds of kind-ness do As we trav - el on life's way;
2. Lit - tle deeds of kind-ness in His name, Are as ho - ly deeds of love;
3. Lit - tle deeds of kind-ness please the Lord, And our love for Him de-clare;

They may help some one the way to know, Lead them to the grand e - ter - nal day.
Tho' you nev-er reach to earth-ly fame You may have a crown in heav'n a-bove
'Tis the promise of His ho - ly word If we live for Him His throne we'll share.

REFRAIN.

Just a lit - tle kind deed you can al - ways do, Help to bright - en ev - 'ry day, Help an - oth - er on life's way; What you say and what you do will come back to you In some blessing ev - 'ry day.

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No. 51. Are You Coming to Jesus?

JESSIE H. BROWN. J. E. HAWES. By per.

1. The voice of the Sav-iour says "Come." The cross where he died is in sight, E'en now at that cross there is room, Are you com-ing to
2. The voice of the Fa - ther im-plores, From mer- cy's most wonderful height, His love in that call he out- pours, Are you com-ing to
3. The voi - ces of loved ones en- treat; You know in your heart they are right; Then list, for the moments are fleet! Are you com-ing to
4. The voi - ces of friends gone be-fore, Come float-ing from regions of light; They ten - der- ly say, o'er and o'er, Are you com-ing to
5. Oh, who to him-self will be true Of all whom these voices in vite? Who an-swers, my bro- ther, do you? I am com-ing to

CHORUS.

Je - sus to- night? Are you com- ing to Je- sus to-night? (to-night?)

Are you com-ing to · Je - sus to-night? (to-night?) The Bride and the

Spir - it in - vite, Are you com-ing to Je - sus to - night?

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No. 52. THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE.

Dedicated to H. W. Bankes, Malta, O.

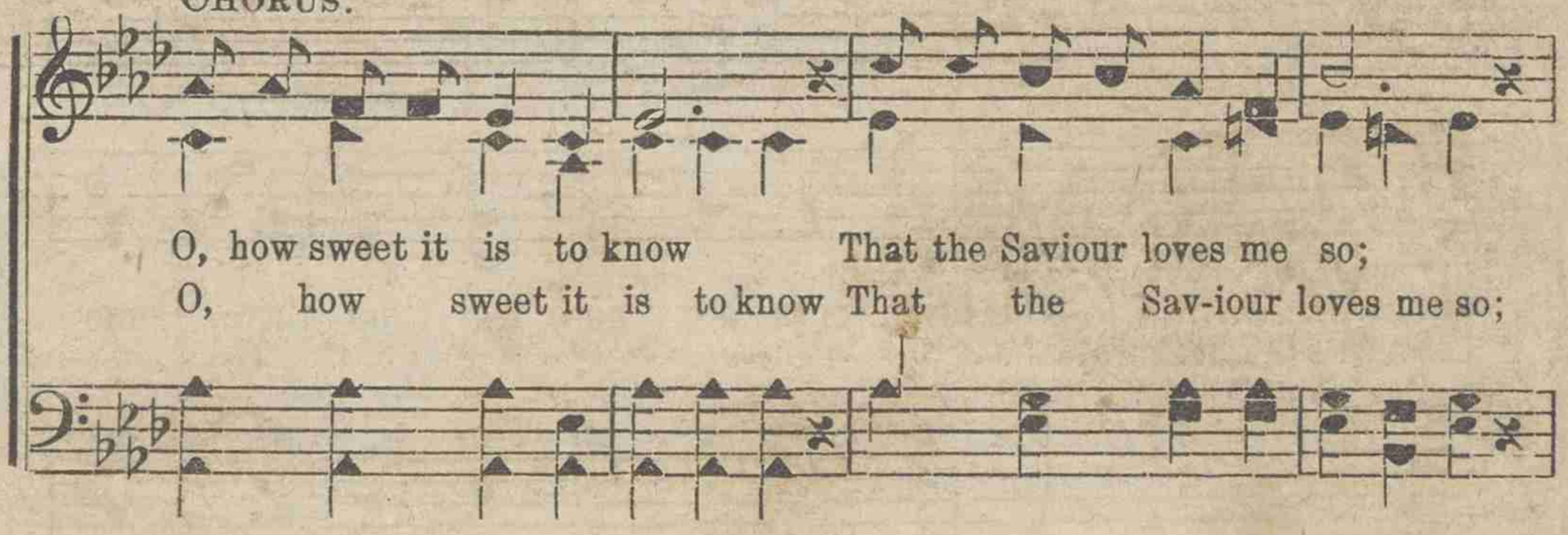
"I am the way, the truth, and the life."—Jesus.

LENA BURGER WOODLEE. FLAVIL HALL.





CHORUS.



Property of Lena Burger Woodlee and Flavil Hall.

No. 53. Our Loved Ones are Going up There.

In loving memory of Herbert Roberts, of enteen summers when called home in the
E. J. Slatton. year's dying season, Oct. 1921.—E. J. S. M. A. Hood.

DUET.

1. To Je - sus, our loved ones are go - ing a - way, They're en - ter - ing
2. Al - tho' they are yet in the bloom of their life, When called by the
3. For that bliss - ful home let us all now pre-pare, And live here for

glo - ri - ous rest, The old and the young all a - like have to
Fa - ther of love, Their spir - its with joy take their heav - en - ward
Christ faith-ful-ly, We'll sing hal - le - lu - jah with loved ones up

REFRAIN.

go, When God in His wis - dom sees best. Yes, one..... by
flight, To dwell in those man-sions a - bove.
there, And hap - py for - ev - er will be. on - ly be - fore to

one,..... Our loved ones are go - ing up there, Some
heav-en's bright shore,

day, ... we'll go,..... Heav'n's glories with them to share.
day, by and by we'll go at His call,

Owned by Slatton and Hood. 1922.

No. 54. The Final Judgment Day.

T. J. L. "O sinner, where will you stand in that day?" T. J. LANEY.

1. There will be a great re-un-ion, When the trump of God shall sound,
   Ev-'ry na-tion shall be gathered From the sea and from the land,
2. When death's prison bars are broken, All the sleeping dead shall rise,
   Then we'll see the Lord descending In His glo-ry from the skies,
3. There'll be shouting, there'll be singing, When the saints shall all a-rise
   Then to-geth-er we will hail Him King Im-man-uel in the skies,
4. There will be a great re-un-ion, Such as earth has nev-er known
   When we meet with precious loved ones 'Round the Father's great white throne,

CHORUS.

In the fi - - nal judgment day. We shall hear..... the sig-nal
In the fi-nal We shall hear

trum-pet,..... In the fi - - - nal judgment
sig-nal trumpet, In the fi-nal

day; It shall wake..... the sleep-ing
great judgment day; It shall wake

na-tions,..... In the fi - - nal judgment day.
sleeping nations In the fi-nal great judgment day.

Rev. Noah Stevens and Thomas J. Laney, owners. All rights reserved.

No. 55. Time Enough Yet.

(QUARTET.)

A false promise, Yesterday is for-ev-er gone. Tomorrow may never come, Today is the day of all days. "Today if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T. (This song free to all Music Publishers.) **Tillit S. Teddlie.**

Slowly.



1. O soul of mine, be not alarmed At what the Lord may say,
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help, It's pleas-ure that I crave;
3. The Ho - ly Spir-it's ten - der voice En - treats me night and day;
4. To - day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;





Some fu - ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.
When I have drunk life's sparkling cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o - bey.
You stand condemned be-fore the throne,—Your soul for - ev - er lost.



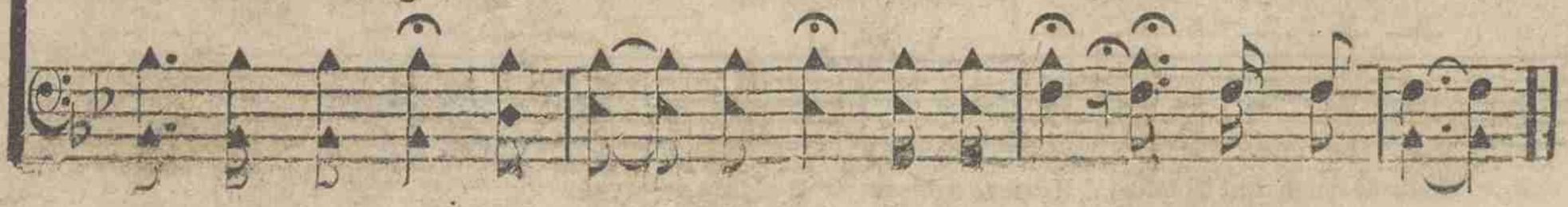
REFRAIN.



Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The
4th v. Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a - long the shore; In



heav - en - ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time enough yet!
dark-ness to go, In sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev - er - more!



No. 56. THERE'S A LAND OF BEAUTY SOMEWHERE.

Dedicated to Flavil Hall, Trion, Ga.—L. B. W.

LENA BURGER WOODLEE. FLAVIL HALL.



1. There's a land of beau-ty somewhere, O - ver in.... a fair-er clime;
2. There's a land of beau-ty somewhere, To that land.. I want to go,
3. There's a land of beau-ty somewhere, Where no shad - ows gloom the sky,
4. In that land of beau-ty somewhere, Somewhere in.. that bless-ed land,
5. When I reach that land of beau - ty, When I reach that land so fair,
6. In that bless-ed land of beau - ty, In that bless - ed land of song,





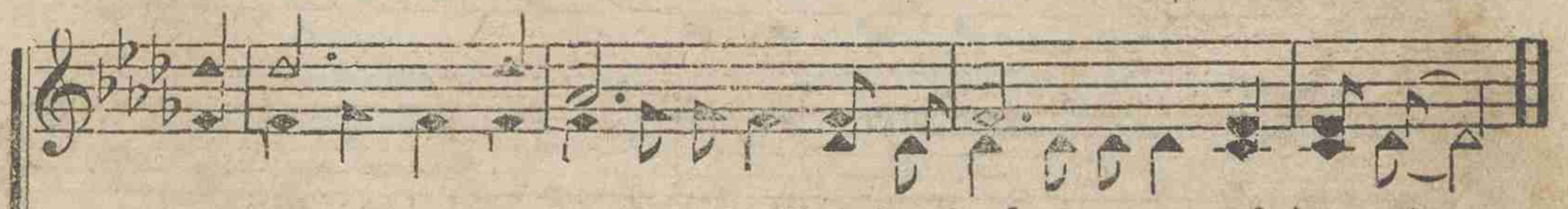
Loved ones in that land are sing - ing, Come and share these joys sub - lime....
And if to the Lord I'm faith - ful, He will lead me there, I know.....
And we'll reach that happy coun - try, O - ver yon - der by - and - by.....
I shall find my loved ones wait-ing, Wait-ing there to clasp my hand.....
All my sor-rows will be end - ed, I shall be so hap - py there.....
I shall be with Christ my Saviour, As glad a - ges roll a - long.....



CHORUS.



Gates of pearl, streets of gold, By and by.... we shall be-hold;
Gates of pearl, streets of gold, O what joy to behold, By and by we shall behold;



Somewhere, somewhere, There's a land of beau - ty.
Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere, over there, blessed land of beau - ty.

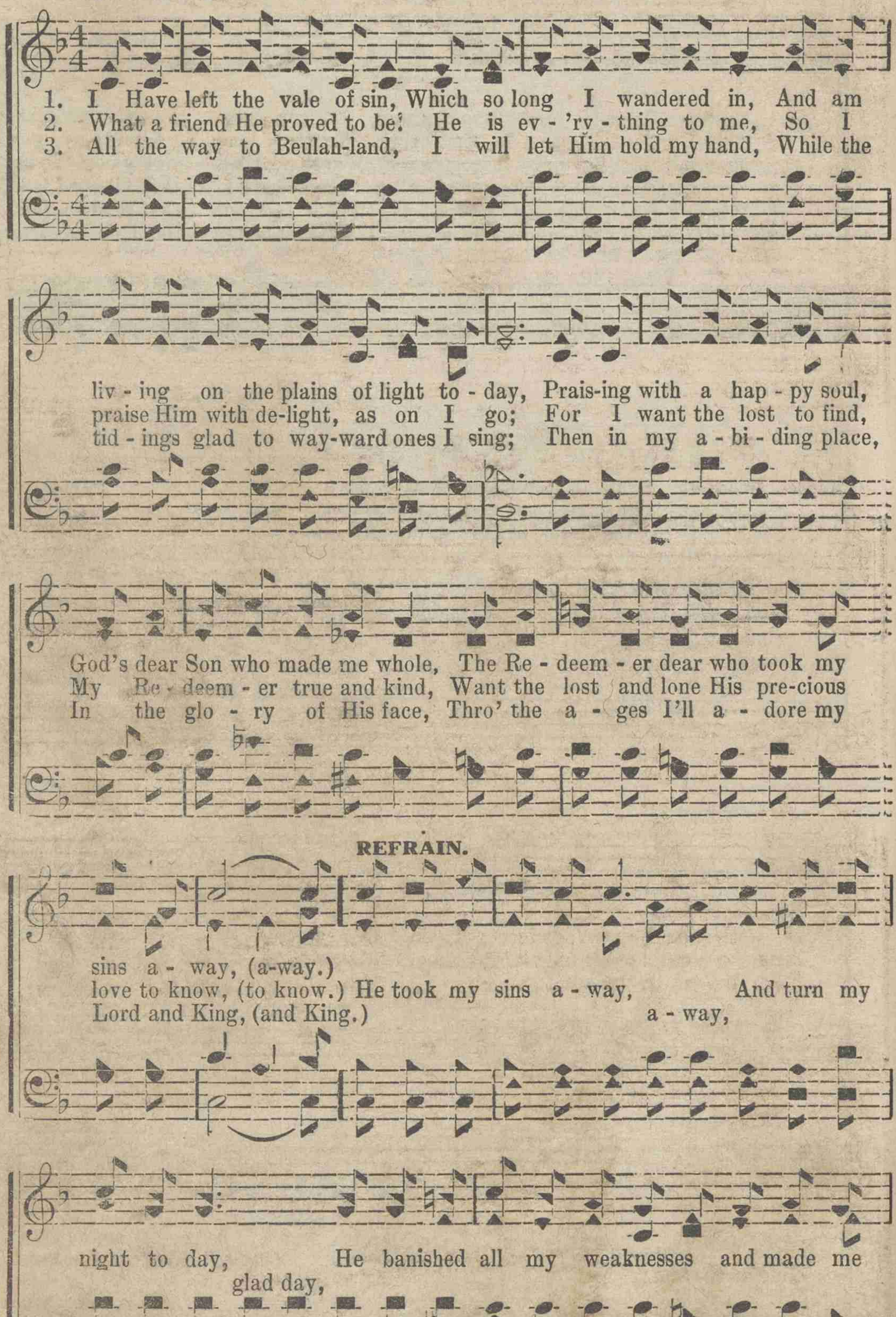


Property of Flavil Hall and Lena Burger Woodlee

No. 57. My Everlasting Song.

JAMES KOWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

Good as a Solo.



Property of H. F. Morris

My Everlasting Song. Concluded.

strong.. ..... He found me lost and sad, And made me free and glad,
in Him, so sad, so glad,

And now re - deem - ing love snall be my ev - er - last - ing song.

No. 58. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

JENNIE WILSON. (Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland. Used by per.) F. L. EILAND.

I. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion, Naught of earth unmoved can stand,
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What - so - ev - er years may bring,
3. Cov - et not this world's vain rich-es, That so rap - id - ly de - cay,
4. When your jour-ney is com - plet - ed, If to God you have been true.

Rit. FINE.

Build your hope on things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for - sak - en, Still more close-ly to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures, They will nev - er pass a - way!
Fair and bright the home in glo - ry, Your en-rap-tured soul will view!

D. S.—Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand.

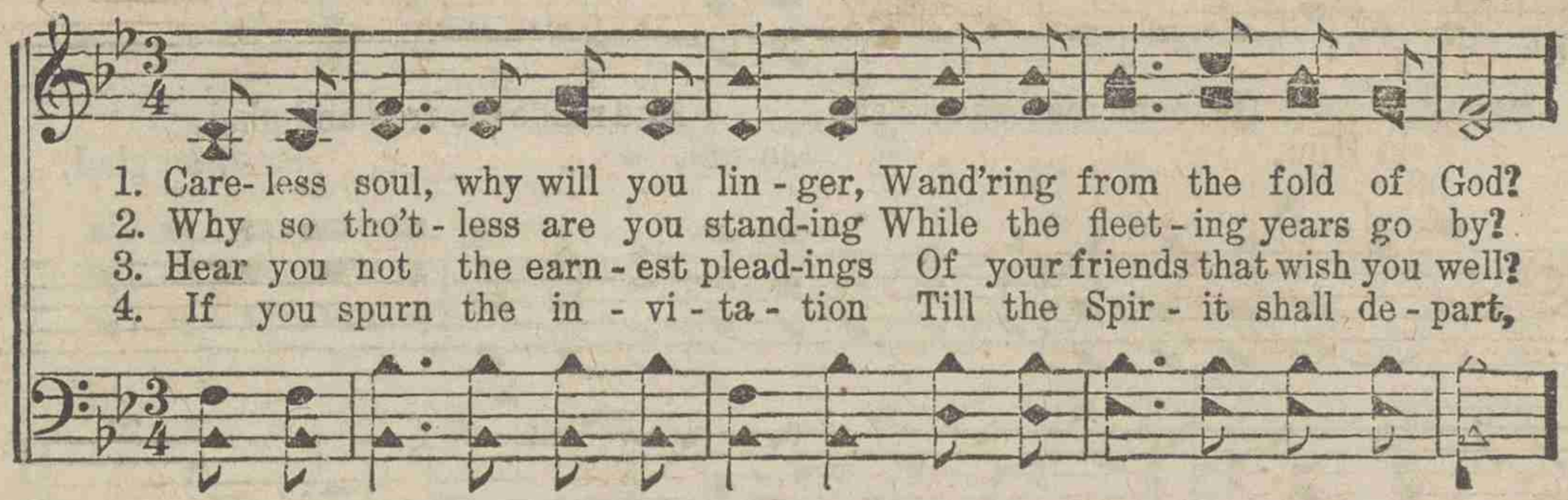
REFRAIN. D. S.

Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,

No. 59. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

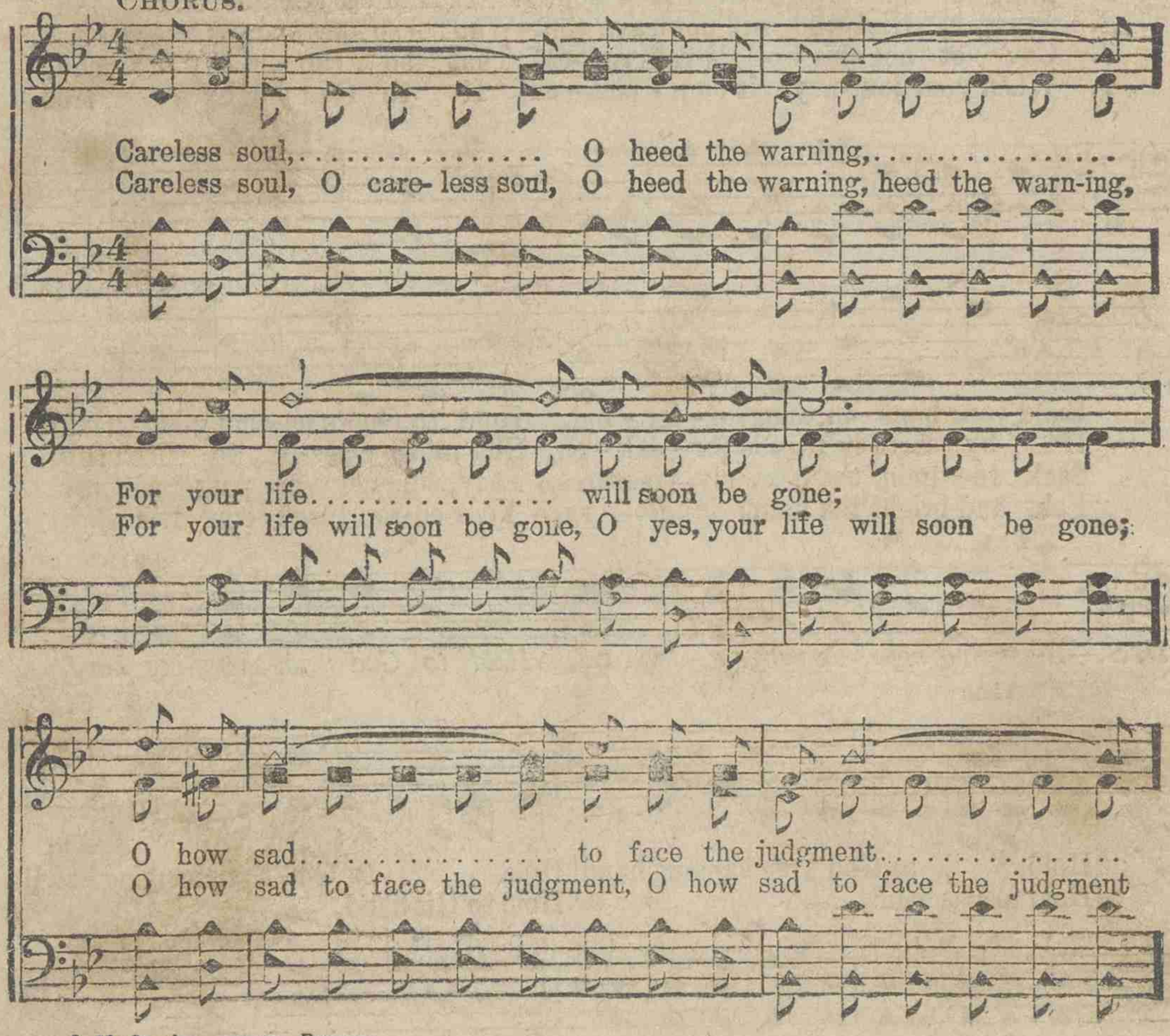
(From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.)

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEYY.





CHORUS.



J. H. Stanley, owner. By per.

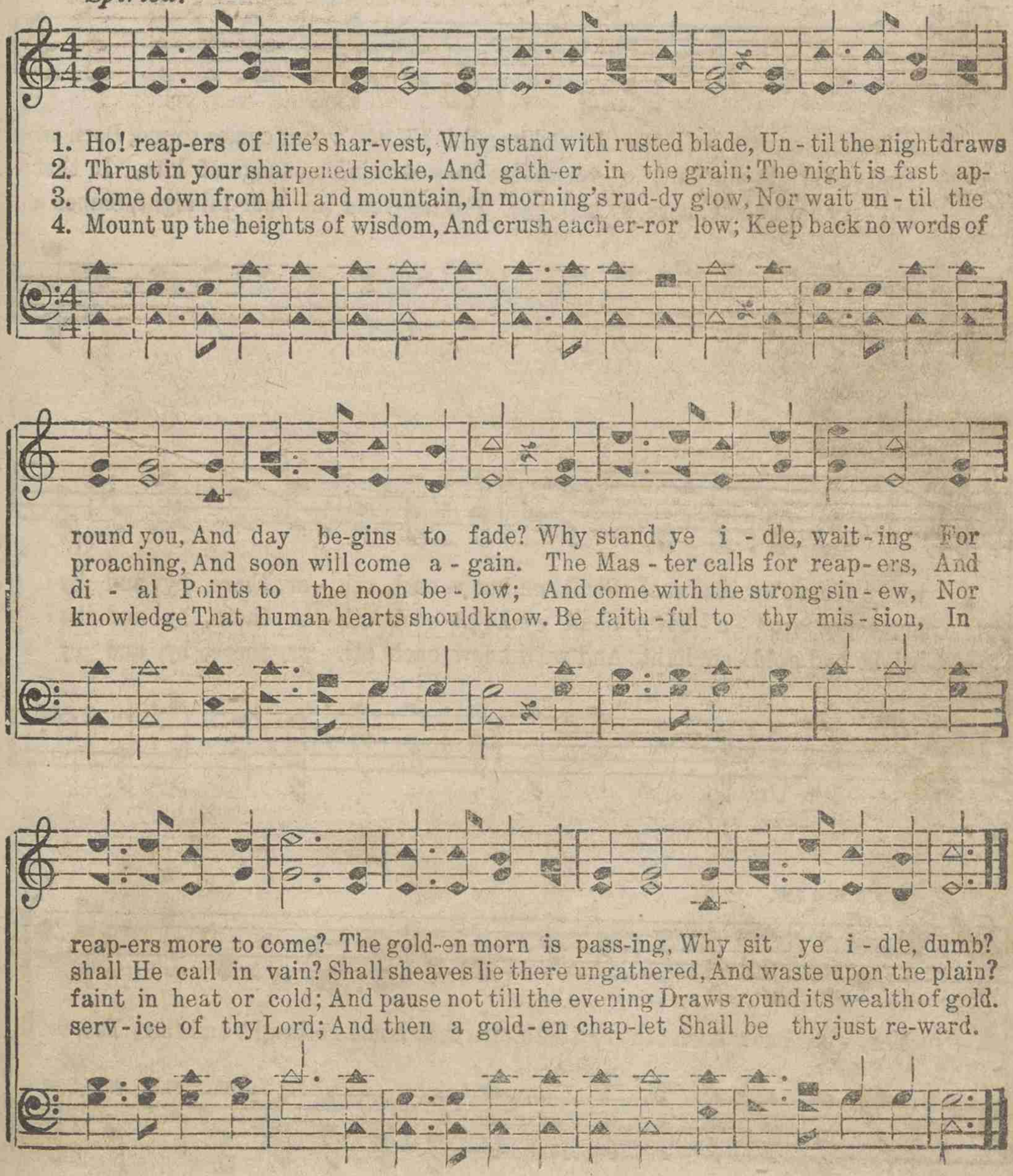


No. 60. HO! REAPERS OF LIFE'S HARVEST.

I. B. W.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Spirted.



No. 61. We shall Know Each Other There.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. When our pil-grim-age is o'er, And we reach the oth - er shore, And our
2. When be-fore our Father's throne, We will meet the loved ones gone, In that
3. There we'll see the Saviour's face, In that bright and hap-py place, And His

robes and crowns we'll wear by and by; This the tho't that comes to me, Born on
land so bright and fair, o - ver there; They are singing songs of love, In that
glo - ry we shall share, by and by; Far be-yond this mor-tal sight, Shines a

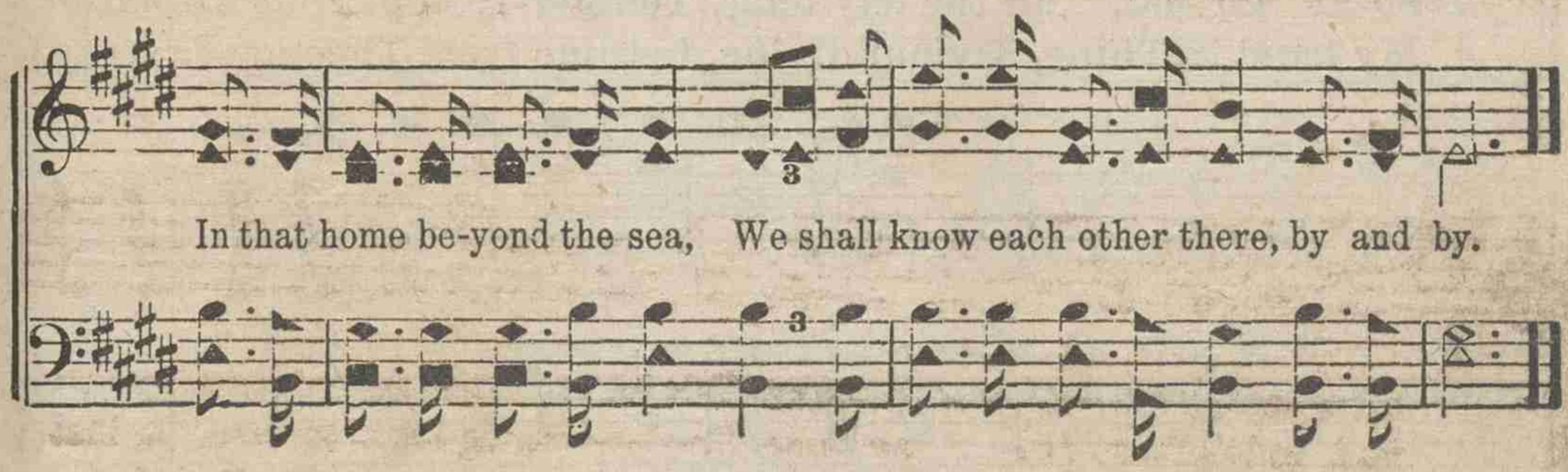
wings from o'er the sea, Shall we know each oth - er there, by and by?
home prepared a - bove, Shall we know each oth - er there, by and by?
bright and gold - en light, And we'll know each oth - er there, by and by?

REFRAIN.

Yes, we'll know each oth - er there, In that home so bright and fair, Yes, we'll

We shall Know Each Other There. Concluded.





No. 62. Belmont.

From Mozart.





No. 63. I WILL NOT FEAR.

Dedicated to T. B. Larimore and wife, Henderson, Tenn.

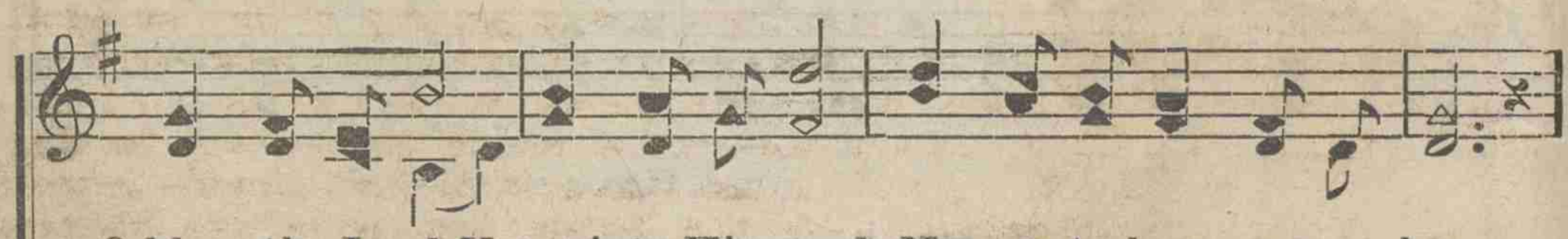
"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."—1 Pet. 5:7

L LL.



1. I will not fear, Christ is too near, Will He not care for His own?
2. I will not fear, Je - sus is near, Does He not walk by my side?
3. So I go on, all the day long, Ten-der-ly kept from all harm;
4. My hand in Thine, Saviour divine, Let me from Thee never stray;

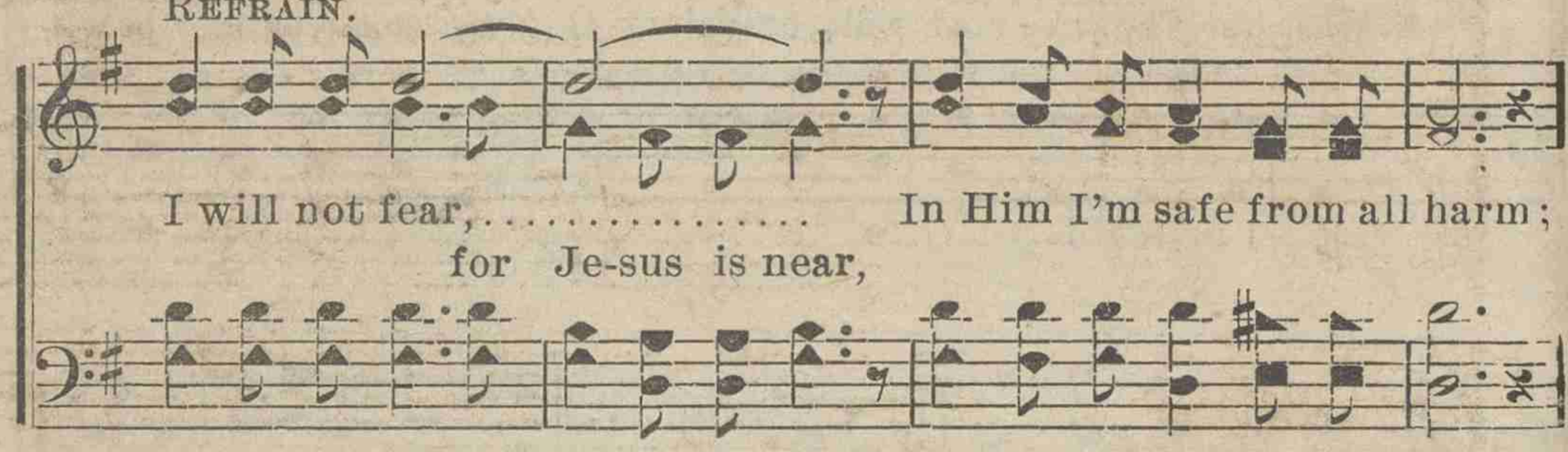




O bless the Lord, He's giv'n His word, Nev-er to leave me a - lone.
Tho' all is dim, if I love Him, For me He'll surely provide.
My faith is sure, my hope se-cure, Resting on Jesus' strong arm.
Guide me, I pray, each precious day, Lead me, dear Lord, all the way.



REFRAIN.



I will not fear,..... In Him I'm safe from all harm;
for Je-sus is near,



So I have peace, wonderful peace, Resting on His mighty arm.



No. 64. I Reared my Boy to be a Soldier.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6: 12.

F. H. "Not carnal."—2. Cor. 10: 4. Flavil Hall.



1, I reared my boy to be a sol - dier, A con-quer-or with sword in hand;
2. I reared my boy to be a sol - dier, To vanquish wrong and trophies bring;
3. I reared my boy to be a sol - dier, To firm-ly stand for truth and right;
4. I reared my boy to be a sol - dier, The hosts of Sa - tan to de - fy
5. I reared my boy to be a sol - dier—No, not to bear the car - nal sword;
6. I reared my boy to be a sol - dior. Not to ac-quire the world's applause



To fight by faith the pow'rs of darkness, And for the flag of Je - sus stand.
To bear a - loft the trust-ful ban - ner Of Je-sus Christ the conq'r-ing King.
To fight all soul-de-stroy-ing er - rors, And put the en - e - my to flight.
To stand with for - ti - tude and cour-age. And thus to con-quer, tho' he die.
But to sub-due the hearts of sin-ners With truth, the Spirit's sword—the word.
In spead-ing death and des - o - la - tion, But fear - less - ly to "own His cause."



I reared my boy to be a sol - dier, The cross of sac - ri - fice to bear;
I reared my boy to be a sol · dier, To fight till sinks the sun of life;
I reared my boy to be a sol - dier, To o-ver-come temp-ta-tions snares;
I reared my boy to be a sol - dier, To strive the crown of life to gain;
I reared my boy to be a sol - dier, But not the blood of men to shed;
I reared my boy to be a sol - dier. To live and die on Zi - on's walls;



To brave-ly fight the foe ad-vanc-ing And e'er Je - ho - vah's ar - mor wear.
To march to Prince Im-man-u-el's orders, And thus to con-quer in the strife.
To watch and pray for strength and wisdom, And ne'er be tak - en un - a - wares.
And vol-un-teers en - list for Je-sus, That they may fight and with Him reign.
Nor widows make, nor orphan chil-dren, Nor cause la-ment-ing tor their dead.
To fall in mer-cy's arms en - fold-ed, When him to glo - ry Je - sus calls.



Copyright, 1922, by Flavil Hall., in "Ninety and Nine Living Songs."

No 65. Send the Light.

James Rowe. McD. Weams.

1. To the souls who are lost in the low-lands drear, Send the light,
2. To the souls that are sad and are weak and worn,
3. Un-to those who no more seeking sin would roam, Send the light. send the

send the light; That they all may be led to the Sav-ior dear, Send the light,
That their hearts may rejoice in the light of morn.
light; Lead them all to the Friend who would lead them home, Send the light,

REFRAIN.

send the light. Send it out to oth-ers, ev - er let it shine,
send the light. Send the light, oh, let it shine.

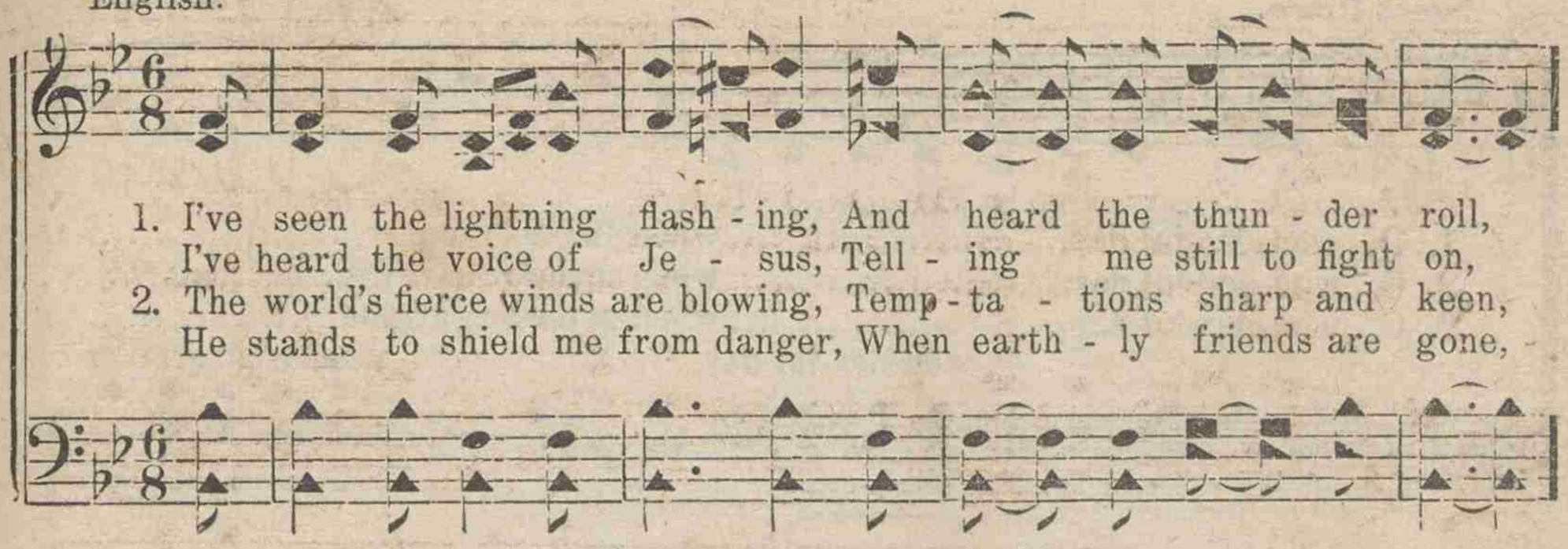
In the storm-beaten valleys of night; Send the gos-pel sunshine,
vales of night; Send the light,

glad - ly send it out, For the glo - ry of the Lord send the light.
oh, send it out,

Copyright, 1921 by McD. Weams., in "Service and Praise"

No. 66. NEVER ALONE.

English.







3 When in affliction's valley,
I'm treading the road of care,
My Saviour helps me to carry,
My cross when heavy to bear;
My feet entangled with briars,
Ready to cast me down,
My Saviour whispers His promise,
I'll never leave thee alone.

4 He died for me on the mountain,
For me they pierced His side,
For me He opened that fountain,
The crimson cleansing tide;
For me He's waiting in glory,
Seated upon His throne,
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone.

No. 67. O Wonderful Day.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson.

1. O, won-der-ful day,..... when tri-als are o'er,.....
2. O, won-der-ful day,..... when shadows have fled.....
3. O, won-der-ful day,..... when at the bright gate.....

O, won-der-ful day, when trials are o'er

And I shall be safe..... ..... on heaven's glad shore;.....
And on - ly His light..... a-round me shall spread;.....
A wel-come will smile..... the dear ones who wait;..... .....

And I shall be safe on heaven's glad shore;

Where I shall a-bide..... with Je-sus my King,..... .....
When weeping shall end..... and tri - als be past,.....
And I shall have ceased..... to struggle and roam .....

Where I shall a-bide with Je-sus my King,

With an-gels His praise..... for - ev - er to sing. ....
And I shall be with..... my Sav - ior at last. ....
And be with my King..... and loved ones at home! ....

With an-gels His praise for - ev - er to sing, for - ev - er to sing.

REFRAIN.

O, won-der-ful day, (O, won-der-ful day,) O glo - ri- ous time, (O glo-ri-ous time,)

Copyright, 1922, in "Special Songs, No. 2." J. M. Hanson, owner.

O Wonderful Day.

When I shall have reached that marvelous clime,..... .....
When I shall have reached..... that marvelous clime,

When Je - sus my Lord..... my soul shall a-dore,..... .....
When Je-sus my Lord my soul shall a-dore,

In yon-der glad home,..... ..... at rest ev - er - more. ....
In yonder glad home,at rest ev - er - more,at rest ev-er more.

No. 68. Heavenly Joys.

C. W. W. C. W. Welsh.

1. Sometime, be - yond this vale of tears, Sometime,some hap - py time;
2. Sometime, be - yond all toil and care, Sometime, 'twill not be long;
3. Sometime, some-time, I know not when, The grave shall be my bed;

I long to share with Christ my Lord, Those heav'n - ly joys sub - lime.
'Till I shall join the ransomed throng In heav - en bright and fair.
But Christ will raise me from the dead A - men! A - men! A - men!

69. 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.

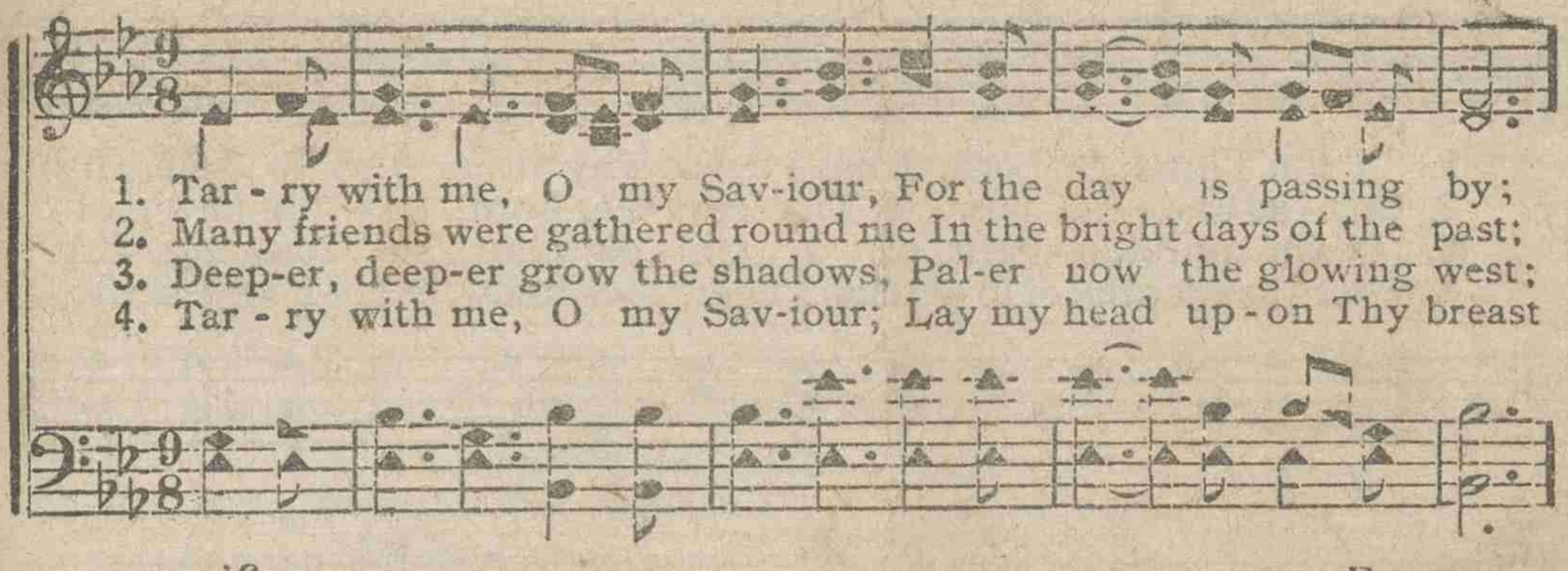
Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

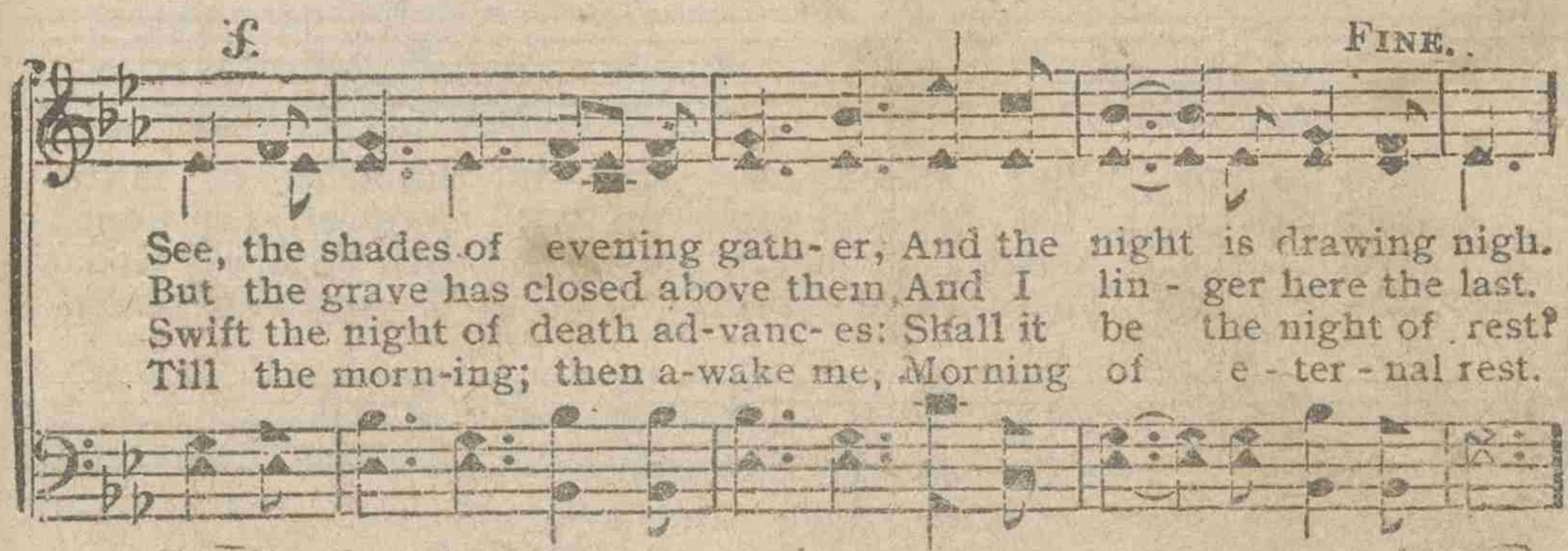
Je - sus is call - ing, is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day.

Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Used by per.

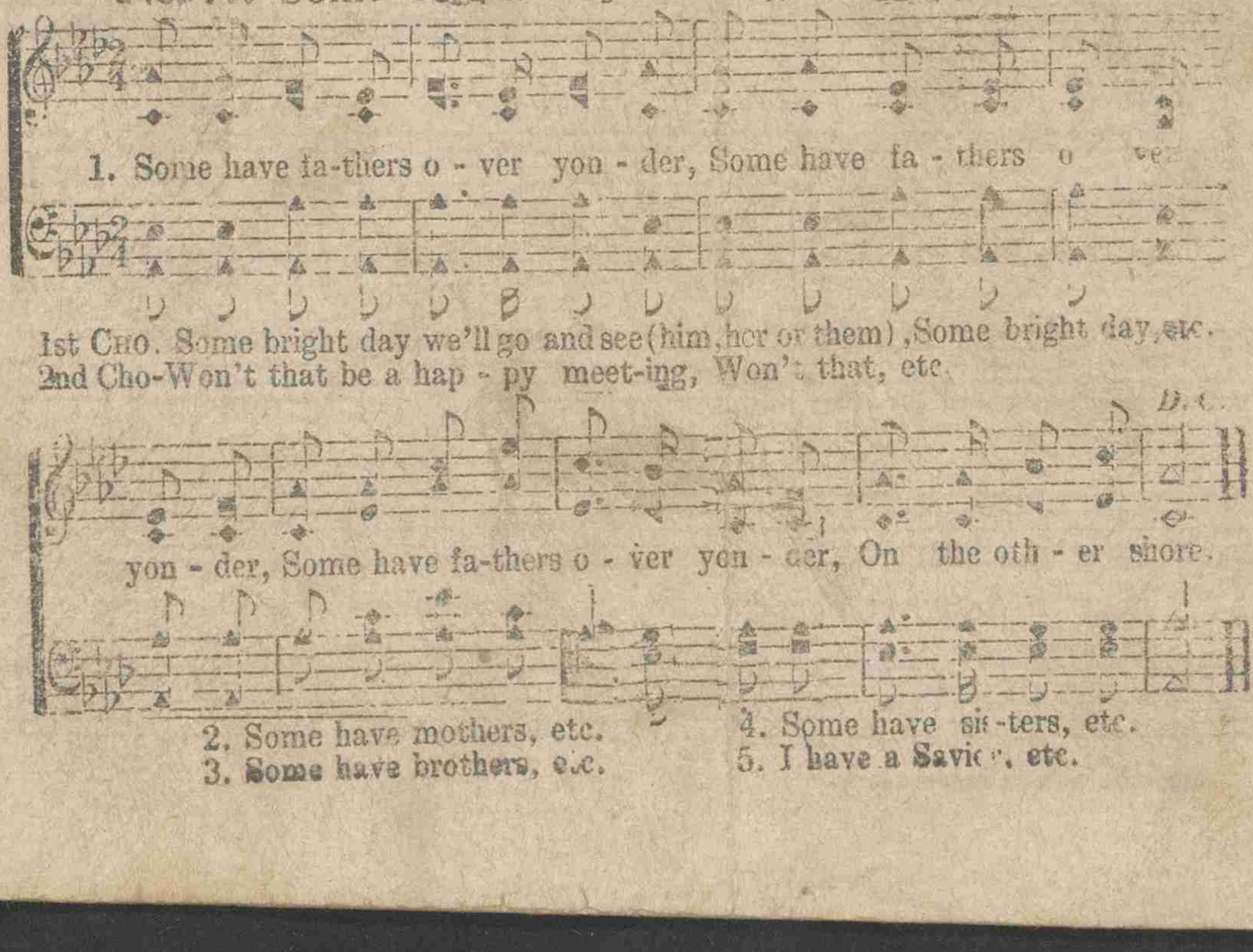
No. 70. Tarry With Me, O My Saviour.

Mrs. C. S. Smith. Knowles Shaw.





No. 71. Some Bright Day We'll go and See Them.



2. Some have mothers, etc.
3. Some have brothers, etc.
4. Some have sis-ters, etc.
5. I have a Savior, etc.

72. I AM THINE, O LORD.

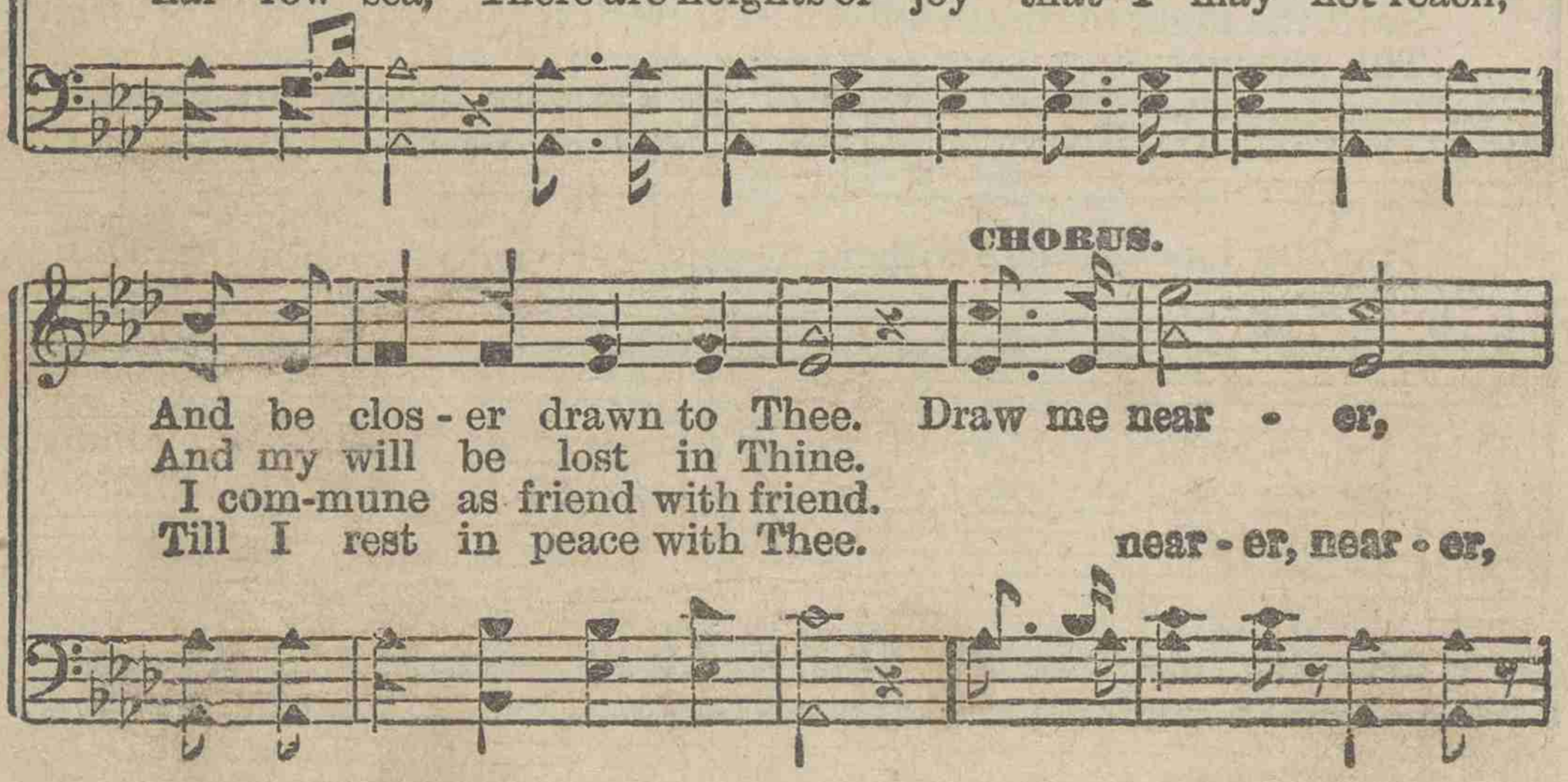
F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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

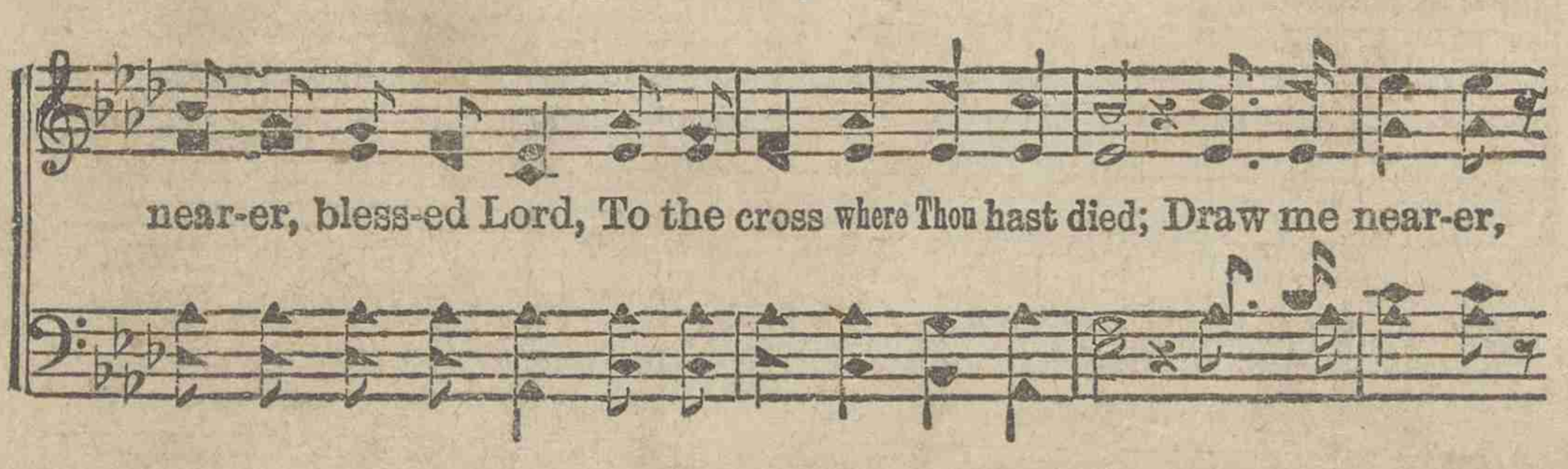


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,



CHORUS.

And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
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, bleed-ing side.

Copyright, 1875, by Bigelow & Main.

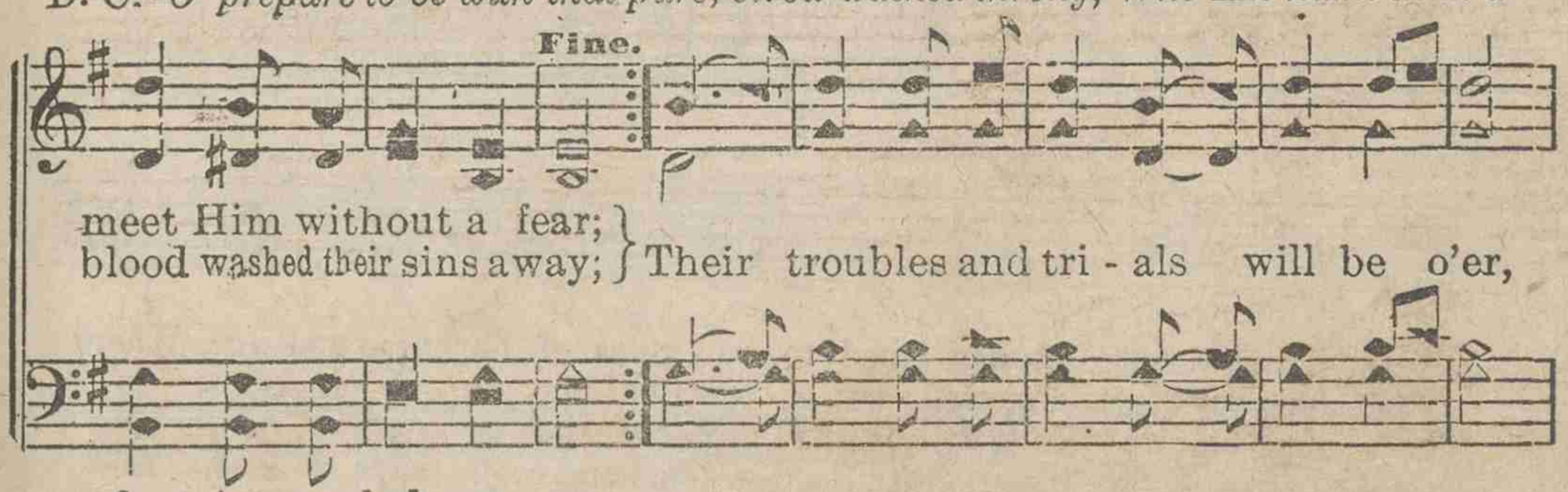
No. 73. F. H.

THE REDEEMED ONES.

FLAVIL HALL. Arr.



D. C.–*O prepare to be with that pure, blood-washed throng, Who His name shall a -*



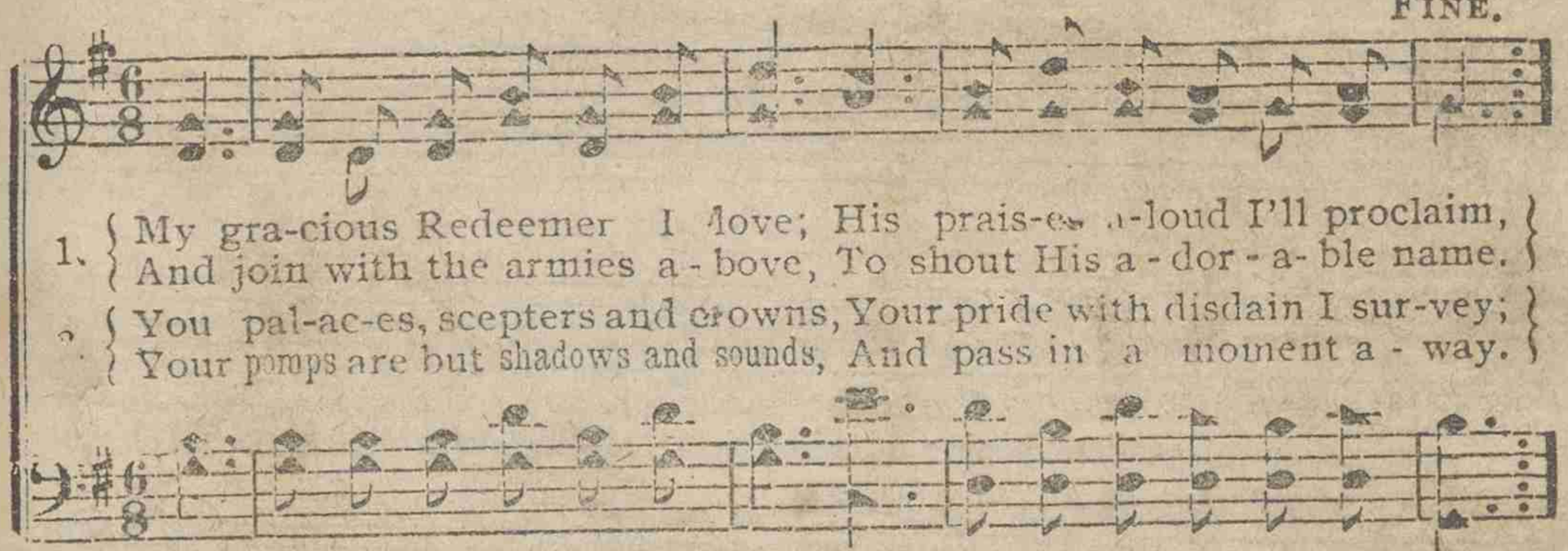
2 When in Jesus' arms the redeemed fall asleep,
And from earth's woes are free, why should mortals weep?
For in calm repose they shall rest, in the Lord,
And shall rise to inherit their great reward;
In joy and in song through endless years,
Sweetly to dwell where there are no tears,
They with shining angels His name shall adore,
Where no storms ever rise on that golden shore.

No. 74. B. Francis.

My Gracious Redeemer I Love.

German.

FINE.



D.C. *And feel them in-cess-ant-ly shine, My boundless, in - ef - fa- ble joy.*
D.C. *My joy ev - er - last-ing-ly flows, My God, my Re-deem-er, is mine.*



No. 75. WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT?

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. O what shall it prof- it a mor- tal be- low! To gain the whole world and then
2. Take warning, thou covetous one and beware, Says Je - sus, who gave His own
3. To him who doth trust in the rich-es of earth, Comes ringing in clearness the
4. Then lay up your treasures in heaven a-bove, Transfer your af-fec-tions to

lose His own soul— Be ban- ished to re - gions of darkness and woe, Where
life for your soul; For rich - es e - ter - nal in glo - ry pre-pare; In
mes - sage so dire: "Thou fool- ish and gay one, the an - gel of death This
Je - sus the King; "Be rich in good works," and in er- rands of love, And

CHORUS.

wil - lows of an - guish e - ter - nal - ly roll?
faith-ful-ness press for the heav - en - ly goal. O set your af- fec-tions on
night shalt thy soul, in thy ter - ror re-quire."
ev - er to Je - sus glad of - fer-ings bring.

heav-en-ly things! Seek honors unfading that God-likeness brings, For what shall it

prof-it a mor - tal be- low To gain the whole world and then lose his own soul?

y of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 76. GOD OF MERCY AND COMPASSION.

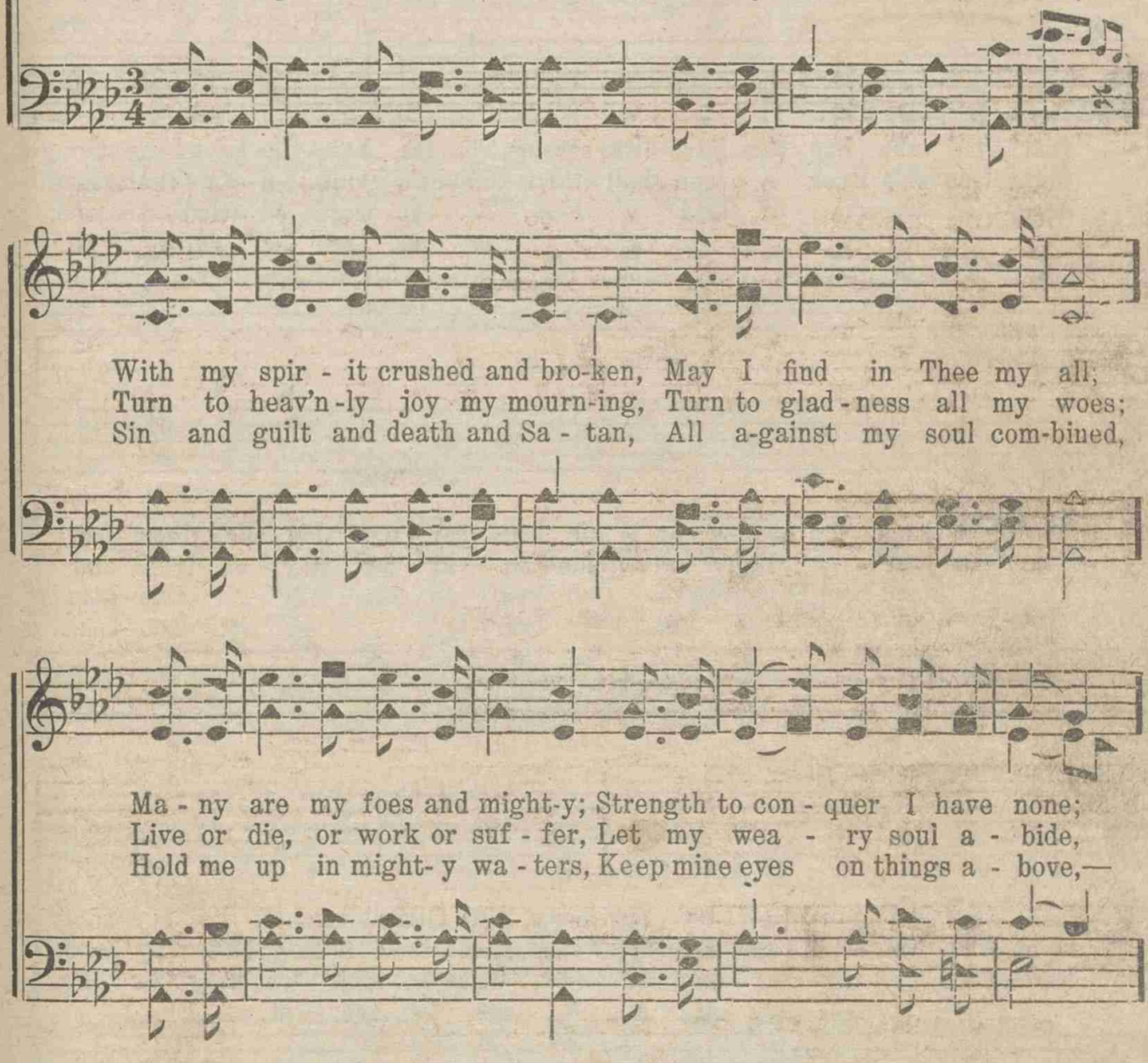
(Autumn.)

This majestic hymn is said to have been played by the Titanic band as the vessel went down. But those not prepared to meet God could not then secure the divine favor by performing on an instrument a melody set to a hymn of prayer. Oh, don't wait till you are in distress to feel your need of Jehovah! It is only by a life of obedience to His commandments that you can have the promise of eternal life. (See Rev. 22: 14.)

LOUIS VON ESCH, C., 1810.

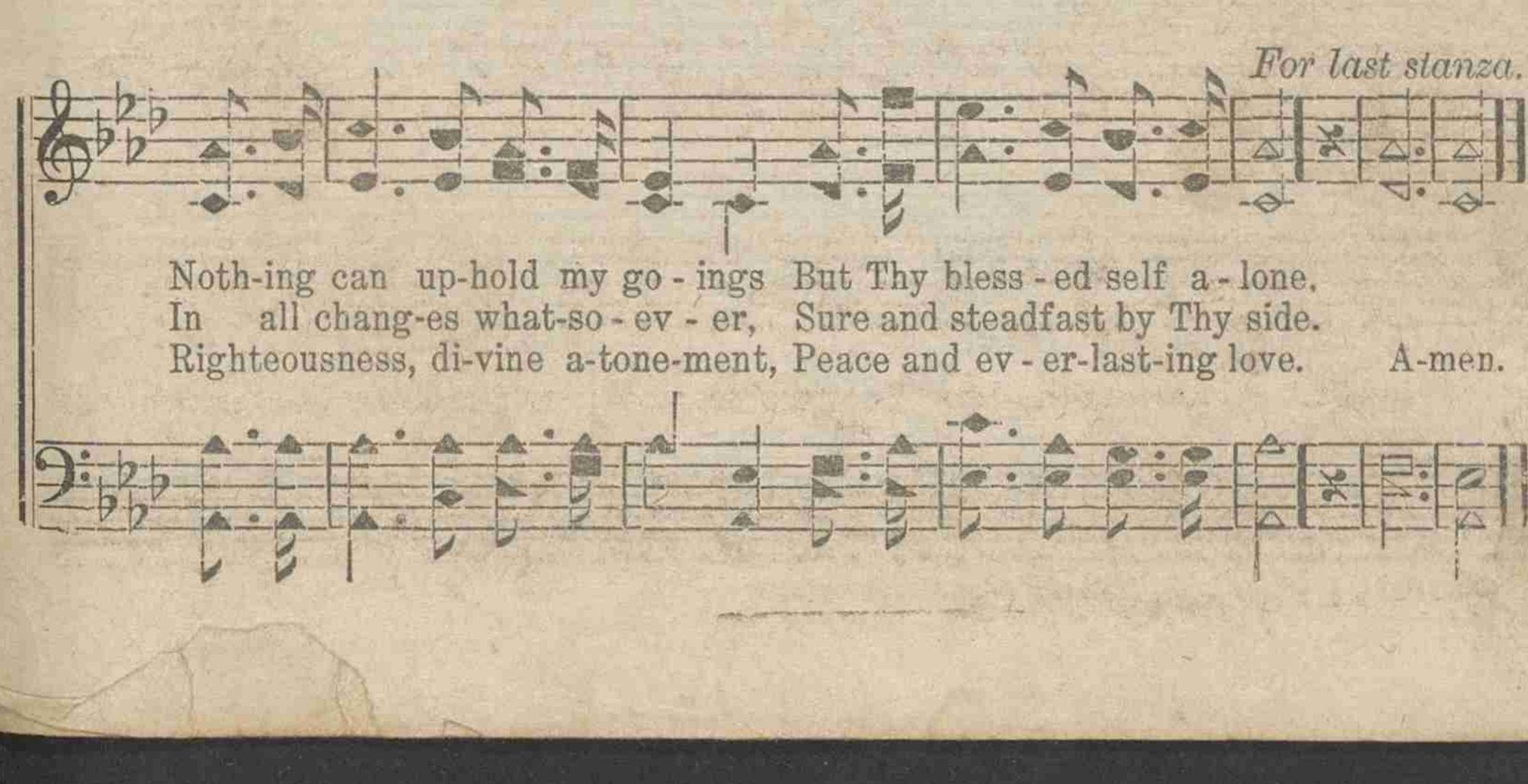


1. God of mer - cy and com-pas-sion, In my grief on Thee I call;
2. Fa - ther, look on Thy be - lov - ed, Tri-umph o - ver all my foes;
3. When tempta-tions fierce as-sault me, When my en - e - mies I find,



With my spir - it crushed and bro-ken, May I find in Thee my all;
Turn to heav'n-ly joy my mourn-ing, Turn to glad - ness all my woes;
Sin and guilt and death and Sa - tan, All a-gainst my soul com-bined,

Ma - ny are my foes and might-y; Strength to con - quer I have none;
Live or die, or work or suf - fer, Let my wea - ry soul a - bide,
Hold me up in might- y wa - ters, Keep mine eyes on things a - bove,—



For last stanza.

Noth-ing can up-hold my go - ings But Thy bless - ed self a - lone,
In all chang-es what-so - ev - er, Sure and steadfast by Thy side.
Righteousness, di-vine a-tone-ment, Peace and ev - er-last-ing love. A-men.

No. 77. O, THE GRAND OLD BOOK!

F. H. *With vigor.* FLAVIL HALL.

1. O, the grand old Book has stood the tri - als of the a - ges past! Tho' the bat - tles have been strong, Tho' the bat - tles have been strong, And 'twill stand the storms un - til e - ter - nal day shall dawn at last, And God's love shall be our song, And God's love shall be our song.
2. Ev - 'ry creed that's made by men will per - ish in e - ter - nal night, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand, 'Tis the on - ly light to guide us in the way of truth and right, And to that bright hap - py land, And to that bright hap - py land.
3. Back, then, from the wars of par - ties, and the con - flicts of the creeds, To the word of God a - lone, To the word of God a - lone, To the blood-bought church of God, yea, to the way our Cap - tain leads, Thus in Him we may *"be one,"* Thus in Him we may *"be one."*

CHORUS.

O, the grand old Book!..... Send it forth to ev - 'ry the grand old Book!

Copyright, 1908, by Hall, Hall and Duckworth, owners.

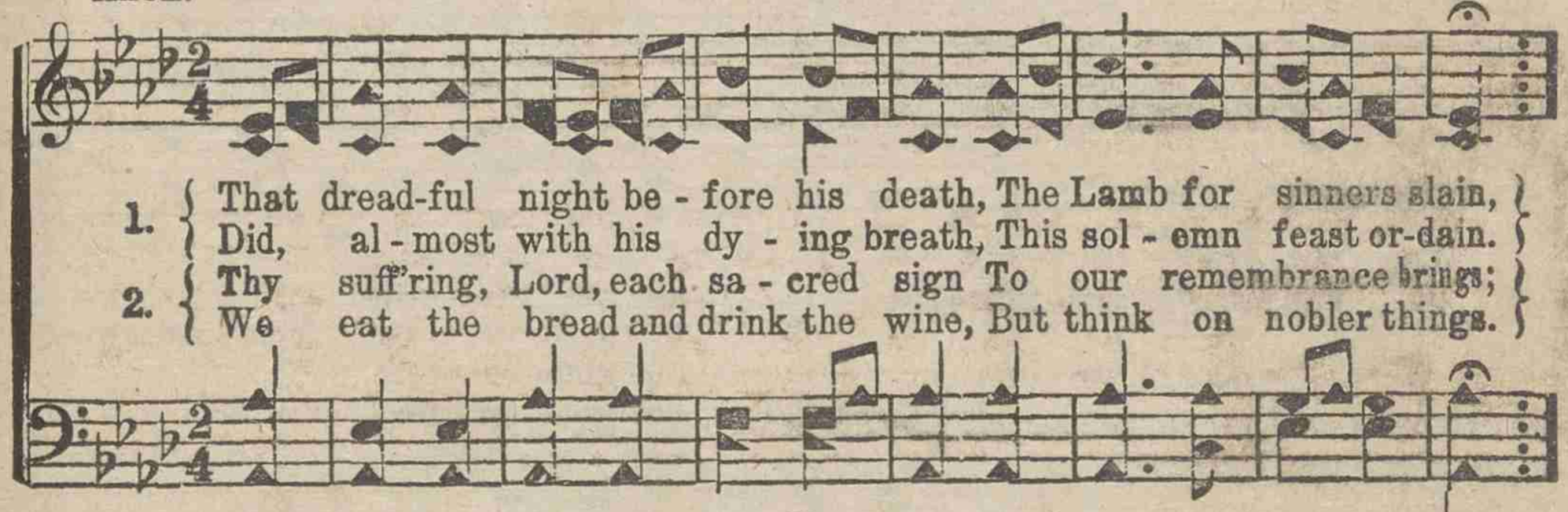
O, the Grand Old Book!





No. 78. THE DREADFUL NIGHT.

Anon. Matt. 26: 26-46. P. M. ATCHLEY.







No. 79. NOT LOST, BUT GONE BEFORE.

LENA BURGER WOODLEE. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Oh, why should we . . . . . in an - guish weep When Christians
2. Se - cure from ev - - 'ry mor - tal care, E - ter - nal
3. Oh, hap - py day, ... when we shall meet A - round the
Oh, why should we in an - guish weep,

sweet - - ly fall a - sleep? The precious Lord . . . . . their souls shall
hap - - pi-ness they share; We, too, shall soon . . . . . be go - ing
throne . . . . . at Je- sus' feet; The tho't of heav - - en, oh, how
When Christians sweetly fall asleep? The precious Lord their souls shall

CHORUS.

keep, They are not lost, ... but gone be - fore.
there, They are not lost, ... but gone be - fore. Yes, some sweet
sweet! They are not lost, ... but gone be - fore.
keep, They are not lost, but gone be - fore.

day, ... on that fair shore, ... We'll meet a-gain, ...
Yes, some sweet day, on that fair shore, on that fair shore, We'll meet a-gain,

to part no more, ... Where earth-ly sor - - row all is
to part no more, to part no more, Where earth-ly sor-row all is

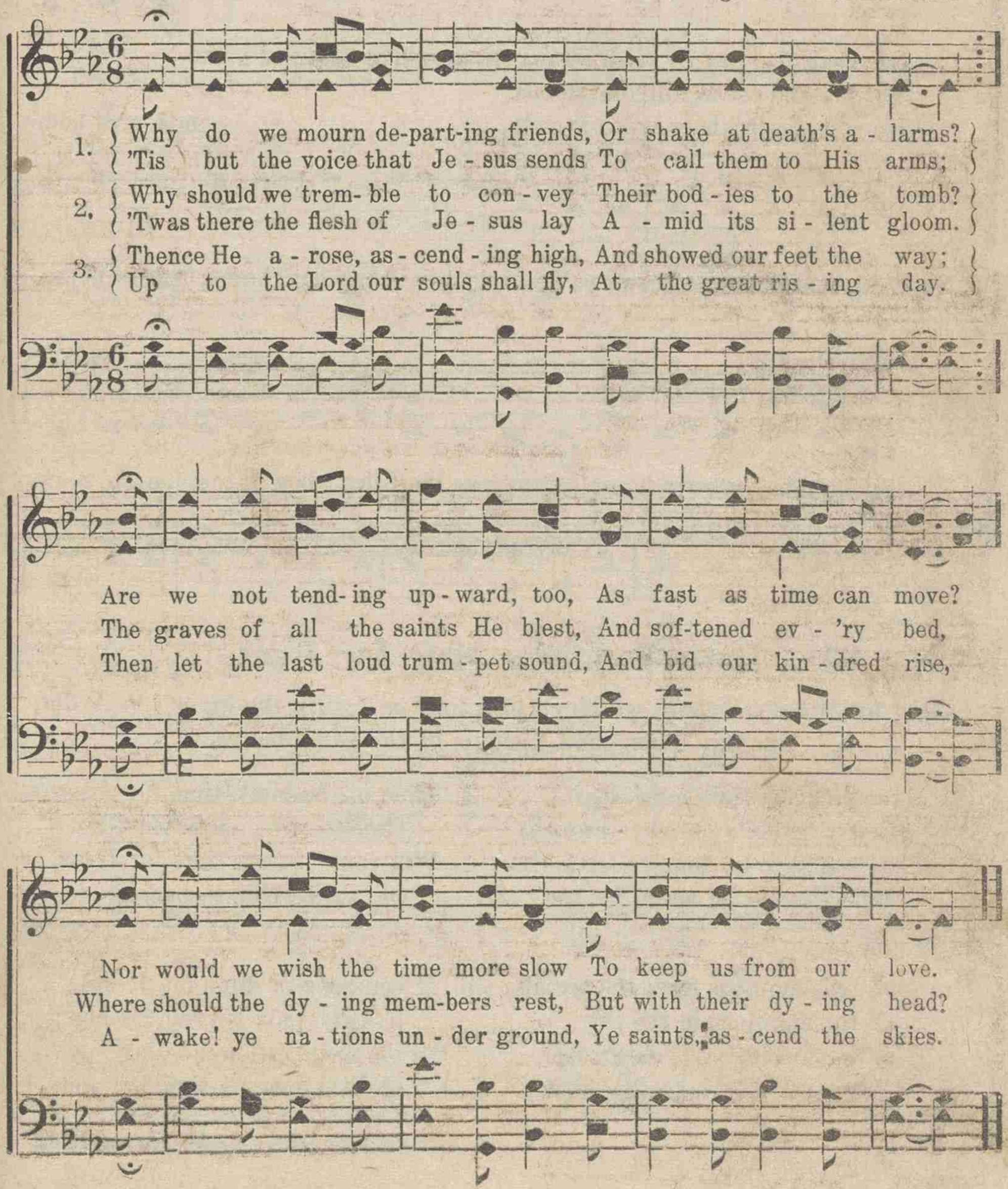
Property of Lena Burger Woodlee and Flavil H...

Not Lost, But Gone Before.



No. 80. WHY DO WE MOURN DEPARTING FRIENDS?

Arranged and Harmonized.



No. 81. We'll Be Gathered Home.

H. M. A. H. M, Arnold, owner. H. M. Arnold.



No. 82. Have You Any Time for Jesus?

Sing to "What a Friend we Have in Jesas" in F; "By the River" in A flat, or any other good melody of the same metre.

1. Have you any time for Jesus?
Can it be life's journey through;
That you have no time to serve Him,
Who His life did spend for you?

CHORUS.

Soon the summons from the portals
Of the mansions in the sky
Will be soundiug your departure,
You must then take time to die.

2. Time for business, time for pleasure,
Time to revel on in sin—
Will you not take time for Jesus,
Oh, invite Him to come in.

3. If you have no time for Je-sus,
Ere you pass beyond the blue;
In the resurrection morning
He will have no time for you.

D. O. Teasley.

No. 83.

THE HARVEST CALL.

(Luke 10: 2. John 4: 35-38.)

CHAS. ROBERT JONES, Rossville, Ga. Written for "Jesus in Song."

1. The fields are wav - ing with gold - en grain That's ripe, and
2. The grain is men who are down in sin, Be - hold they
3. The storms will gath - er, the har - vest fail, Un - less we
4. O broth - er, sis - ter, come on, let's go, The Lord of

reap - ers Je - ho - vah needs; Go forth, from duty do not re-frain,
per - ish in ev - 'ry land; O broth-er, do you not want to win
haste to the fields a - way; And O! such loss-es it would en-tail
har-vest now waits for you; Rush! now's the opportune time, we know,

CHORUS.

"O! rouse, ye sleepers," the Saviour pleads.
For God and right? go do His com-mand. Rouse ye the Lord is
Thro'-out the years of e - ter - ni - ty.
Get read - y, haste, there's so much to do.

call-ing now For help to go in - to the field; Reward is sure,

and we plead with you, To His au - thor - i - ty quick-ly yield.

Property of Chas. Robert Jones and Flavil Hall.

No. 84. When The Glory Morning Comes.

James Rowe. Property of H, F. Morris,, Atlanta, Ga. **Homer F. Morris.**

1. Prais - es glad we shall be voic-ing In the land of great re - joic - ing,
2. Friends who watch and wait to meet us, With a lov - ing smile will greet us,
3. Ev - 'ry one will be for-get-ting, All the sigh - ing and the fret - ting,

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes by and by;
When the glo - - ry morn - ing comes by and by;

When the glo - ry morn-ing comes by and by,
D. S. *When the glo - - ry morn-ing comes by and by,*

We no more shall have to bor-row, Song for sigh or joy for sor - row,
How our eyes with joy will glis-ten, While to their sweet words we lis - ten,
And the Lord Him-self will meet us, With a sweet "well done" will greet us,

We shall reach the crys-tal riv - er, And be safe at home for - ev - er,

FINE.

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes,
When the glo - - ry morn - ing comes, by and by.

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes,
When the glo - - ry morn - ing comes, by and by.

REFRAIN. D. S.

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes, by and by,
When the glo - - ry morn - ing comes,

No. 35. THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

L. O. LEONARD ORANGE.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful riv - er In E - den up yonder, And there I am go - ing when life's race is run; When we cross o - ver Jor - dan,
2. When we cross o - ver Jor - dan To life's flow-ing riv-er, What glo - ry and glad - ness our loved ones to meet! There we'll all sing to - geth - er
3. O - ver there by the riv - er, The pure crys - tal riv-er, Where sickness and sor - row shall come nev - er - more, There the an - gels are sing - ing,

FINE.

And all meet to - geth-er, We'll wor-ship for - ev - er the cru - ci - fied One.
Sweet praises for - ev - er To Je - sus our Saviour, and fall at His feet.
Glad anthems are ringing, And glo - ry is gleaming on that gold-en shore.

D. S.–*In robes clad im-mor-tal, I have pre-cious loved ones a-wait-ing me there.*

CHORUS.

Let us sing of that riv - er, Which flows in its beau-ty For those who in Je - sus for heav - en pre - pare; By the banks of that riv - er

D. S.

Property of Leonard Orange, Junction City, O

No. 86. Sound The Battle Cry.

W. F. S. Wm. F. Sherwin.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh, Raise the standard high,
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause, we know
3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all,

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm ev - 'ry one, Rest your
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban-ner bright, Gleaming in the light, Bat - tling
by Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic - t'ry won, May we

cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol-diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

REFRAIN.

ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,
shout a - loud ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

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No. 87. The Bells of Time.

Mrs. C. P. Mullin. A. R. Walton.

1. The old bells of time are clang-ing to-day, In tones of good cheer or in
2. The old bells of time are clang-ing to-day, Their ech - o is fall - ing on
3. The old bells of time are clang-ing to-day, O soul lost in sin with-out

tones of de - spair; O, soul you must lis - ten, the ques-tion must face When
hearts far and near; How sol-emn they sound when we qui - et - ly think, When
Je - sus be - ware; Now set - tle the ques-tion, while time bells shall ring, When

CHORUS.

life ends, e - ter - ni - ty where? The old bells of time.....
The old bells of time are clanging to - day,

are clang-ing to-day,..... .. They ring thro' the night and the day;
yes, clanging to-day,

O, have you a hope in God's on-ly Son? A hope that a-bid-eth for aye?

Copyright, 1920, by A. R. Walton., in "Special Songs."

No. 88. They're Going One By One.

F. H. Flavil Hall.

1. Our friends in Christ are pass - ing, They're go - ing one by one,
2. They're leav-ing all that's mor - tal, To par - a - dise they go,
3. Why should we mourn their ab-sence? For we can go to them,

Fare - well is sad - ly spok - en When sets life's ev'n-ing sun,
They're safe-ly go - ing o - ver Where tears shall nev - er flow;
The swell - ing tide of e - vil With cour - age we can stem,

But hope sus - tains our spir - its, For Je - sus lights the way,
They o - ver - came temp - ta - tion, By faith in Je - sus strong,
And e'er by faith press on - ward, Un - til our race is run,

Thro' all the gloom - y shad - ows To realms of end - less day.
Be - yond the pow'er of e - vil They sing the vic - tor's song.
And shine with them in glo - ry For - ev - er as the sun.

CHORUS.

They're go - ing one by one,..... They're go - ing one by one,.....
They're go - ing o - ver one by one, They're go - ing o - ver one by one,

Music copyright, 1917, by Flavil Hall.

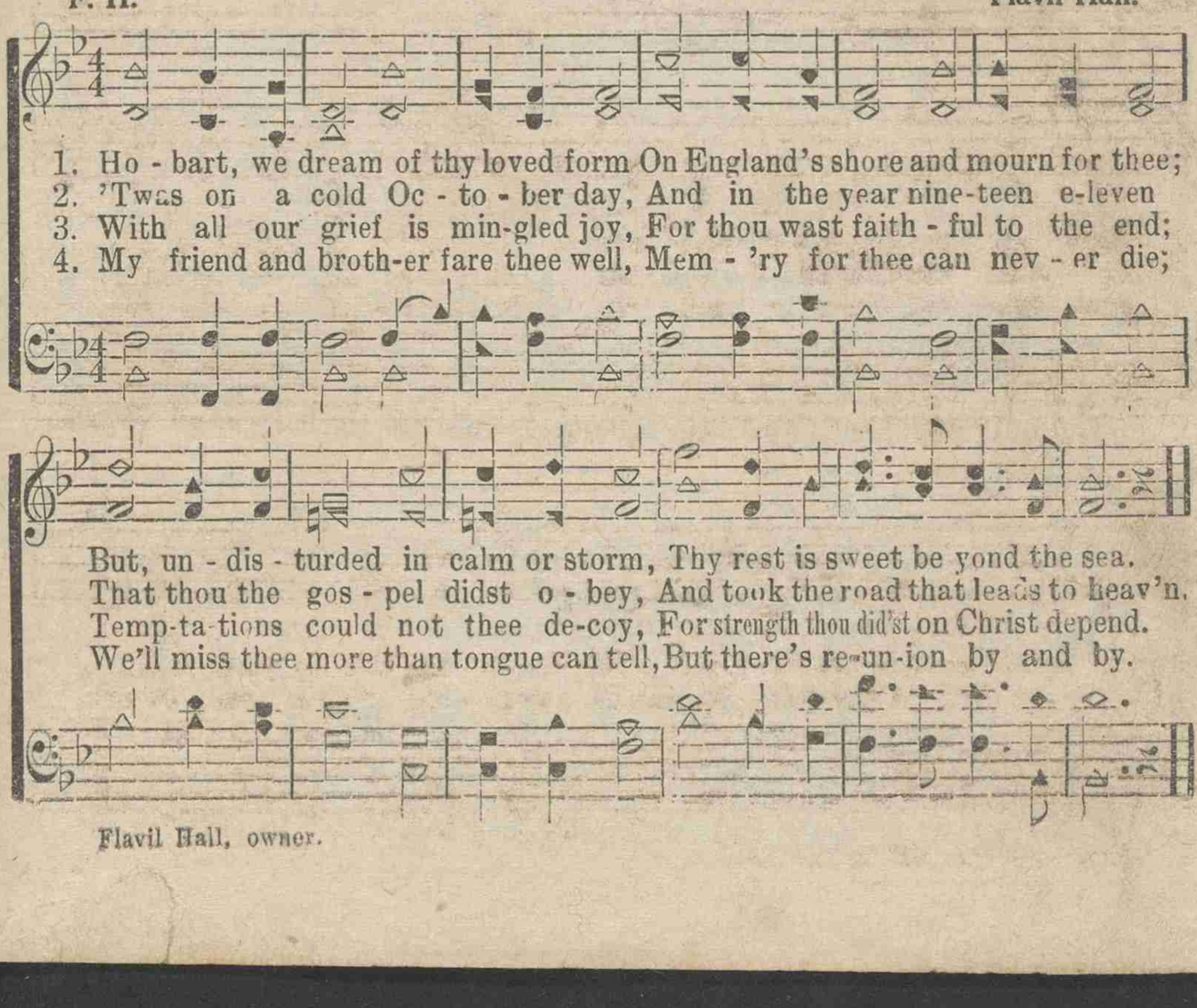
They're Going One By One.



No. 189. Fare Thee Well

In memery of my faithful friend, Hobart Morrison of Horriettsville, O., who died in England in the service of fhe United states Goverment Oct. 3rd. 1918,

F. H. **Flavil Hall.**



Flavil Hall, owner.

No. 90. Yes, All is Well.

J. M. Henson. Homer F. Morris.

1. Je - sus is near and con-stant-ly guid-ing o - ver the rug-ged sea of time,
2. Rapt-ure it is for Him to be near me shielding my soul from day to day,
3. Noth-ing will ev - er cause me to wan-der from the Re-deem-er that I love.

And all is well,..... yes, all is well;
And all is well, yes, all is well, yes all is well;

Free - ly my past He dai - ly is hid-ing, let-ting the joybells ring and chime,
With His sweet voice to lov-ing-ly cheer me sweet-ly a - long the homeward way,
I shall be-hold His beau-ty up yon-der in the sweet home prepared a-bove,

D. S. For He has promised nev - er to leave me Till I am safe with Him a-bove;

FINE.

And all is well,..... yes, all is well.....
And all is well, yes, all is well, yes, all is well.

And all is well, (And all is well,) yes, all is well, (yes, all is well.)

REFRAIN.

All is well for Christ Yes He is near,
Then all is well for Christ Him - self is near,.....

Copyright, 1923, in "Special Songs, No 2," H. F. Morris, owner.

Yes, All is Well.

My load to bear,..... my soul to cheer;.....
My load to bear, my soul to cheer;

Al-ways I will sing a song of joy;
I still will sing to Him a song of joy,.....

The song which naught..... ..... can ere de - stroy,.....
The song which naught can ere de-stroy,

Let come what may,..... ... I still will sing,.....
Let come what may, I still will sing,

D. S.

My song of joy..... ..... to Christ my King,
My song of joy to Christ my King, to Christ my King.

No. 91. I'm Going That Way.

Jame Rowe. L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner, 1920. L. B. Register.

1, I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as onward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when trials are past,)

A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ever bright, (and skies ever bright,)
That those who are still a-stray in sin my Savior may know; (my Saviour may know;)
I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo - ry at last; (in glo - ry at last;)

Where all who be-lieve the Savior dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for - ev-er shall stay,)
I want them to sing His praise above, some beautiful day, (some beauti-ful day,)
And oh, I believe that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)

And hav - ing been saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.
For glo - ry to Him who died for me, I'm go - ing that way.
For trust-ing His soul - re - deem - ing love, I'm go - ing that way.

REFRAIN.

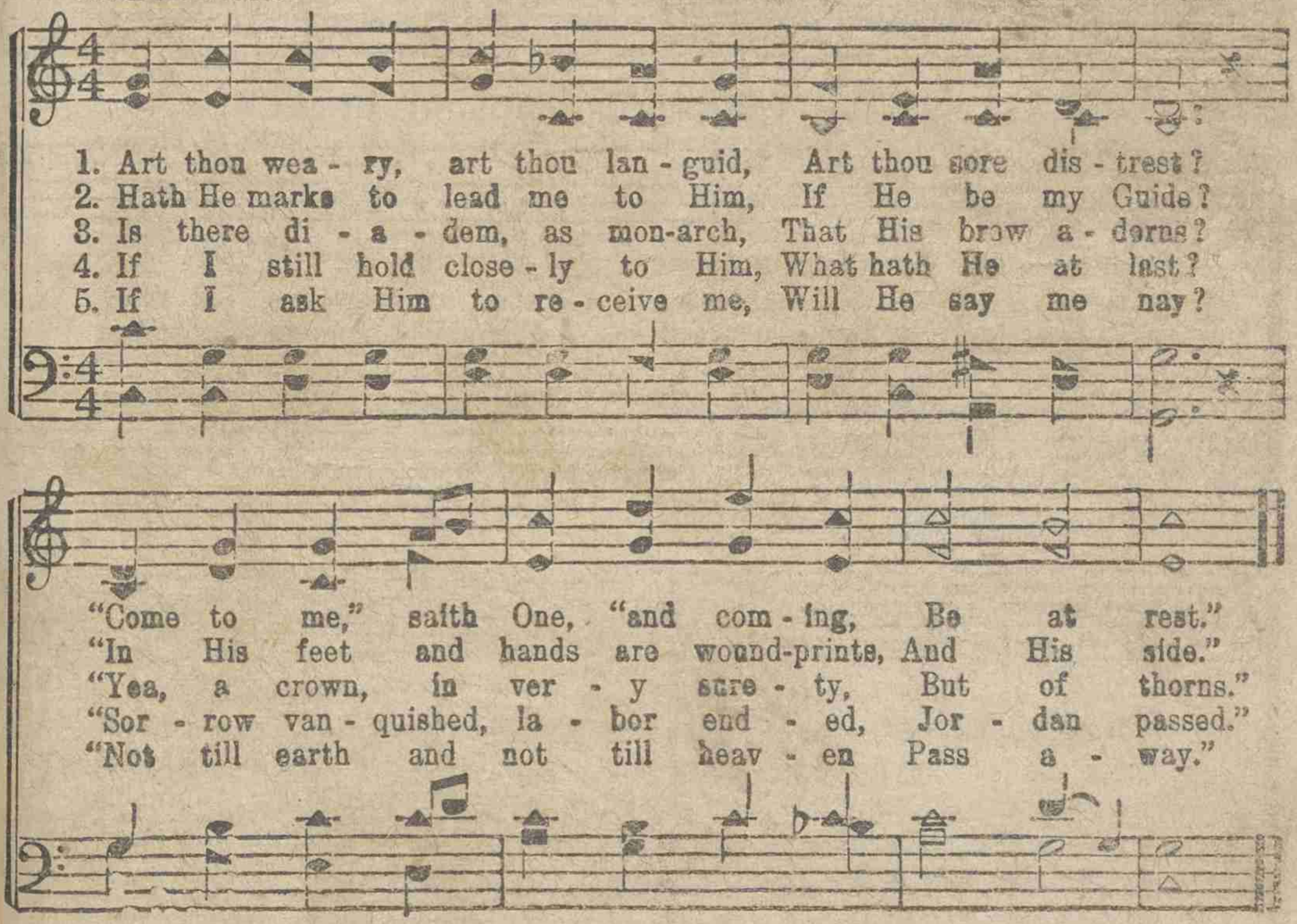
I'm go-ing that way,..... I'm go - ing that way,.....
I'm on that way, I'm go - ing that way,

I'm Going That Way.



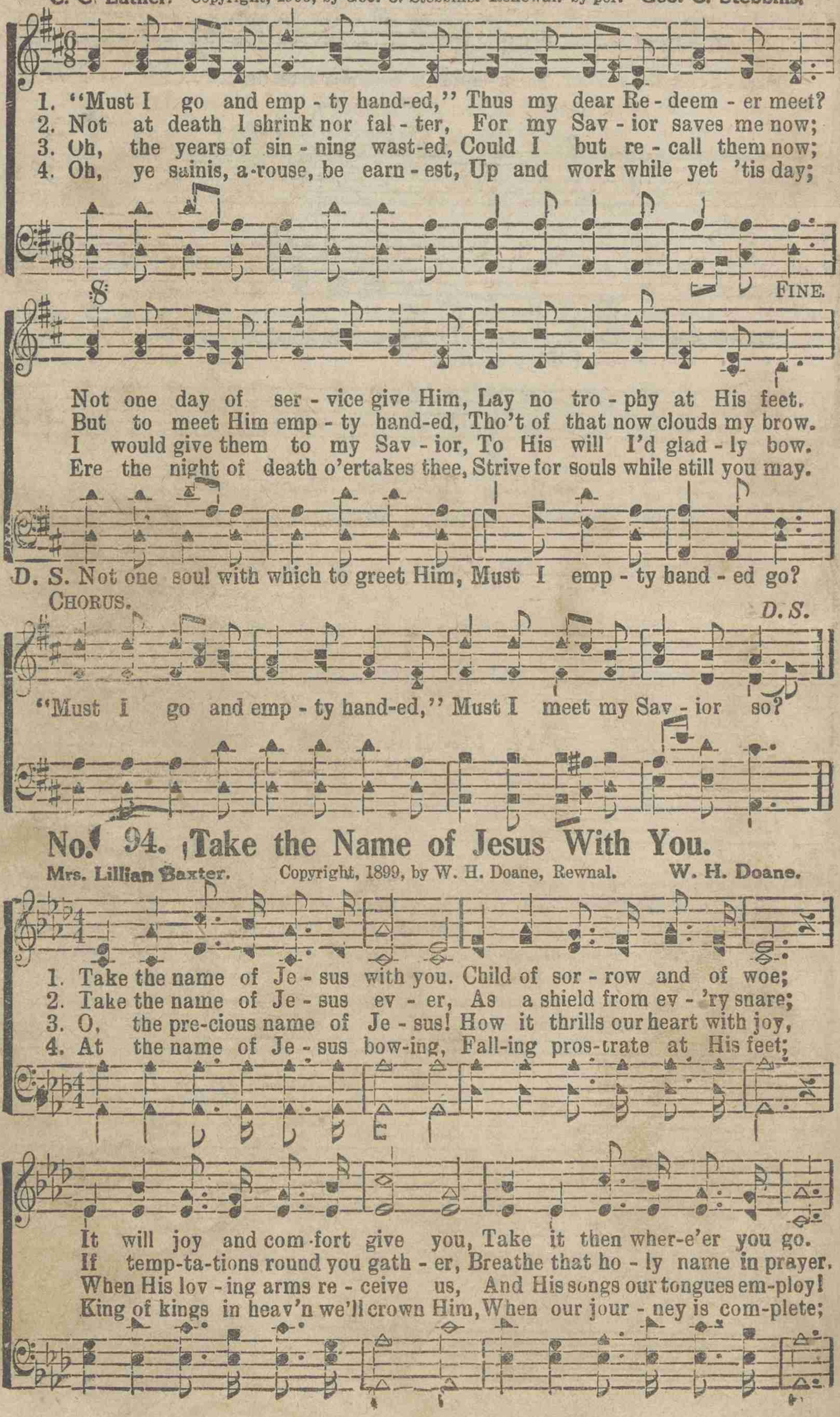
No. 92. Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. A. J. Showalter.



No. 93. Must I Go and Empty Handed?

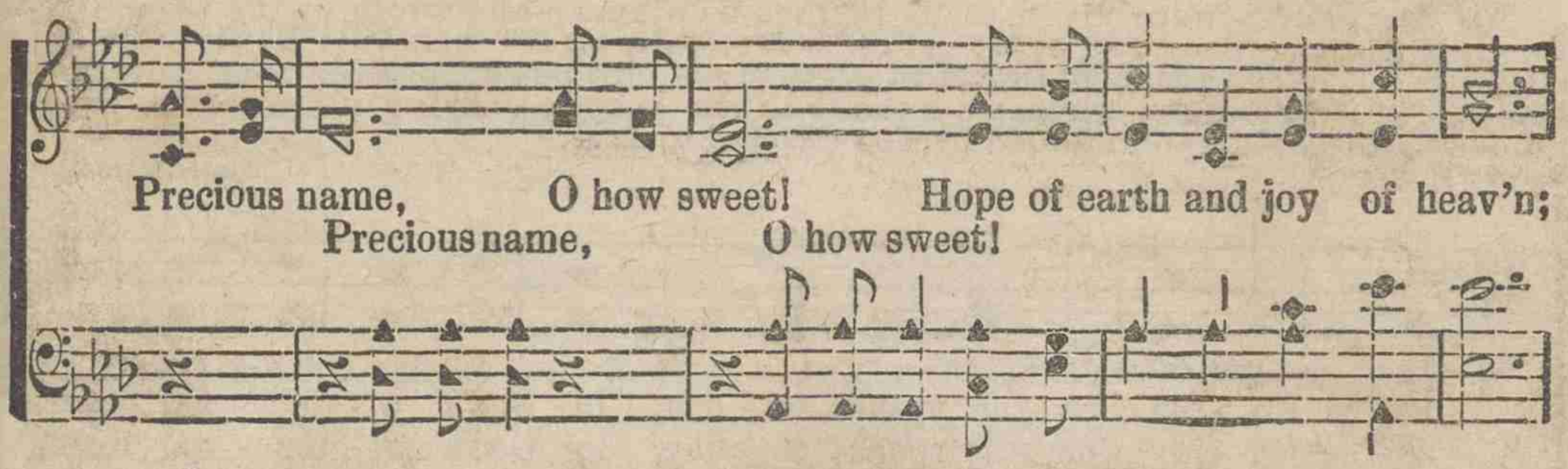
C. C. Luther. Copyright, 1906, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. by per. **Geo. C. Stebbins.**

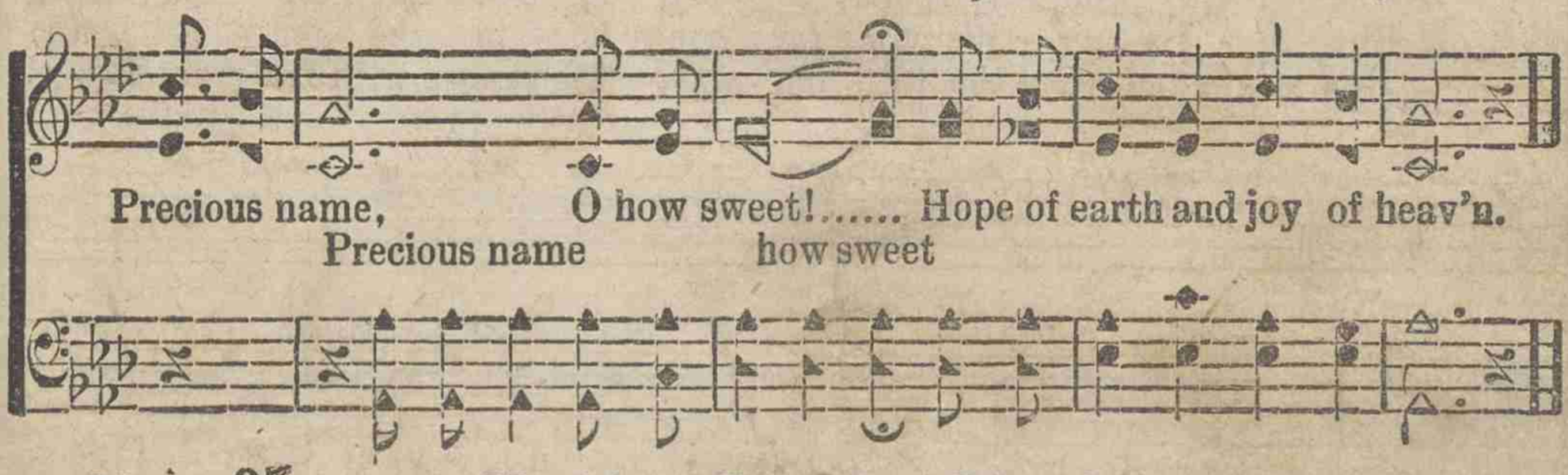


No. 94. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lillian Baxter. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane, Rewnal. **W. H. Doane.**

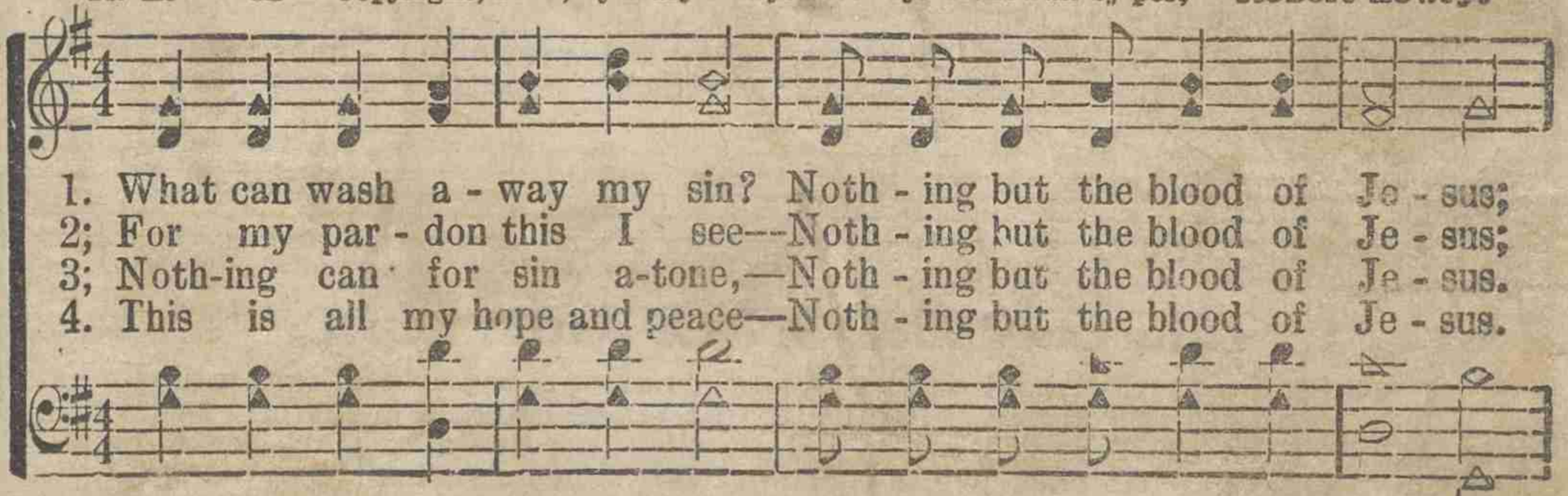
Take the Name of Jesus With You.

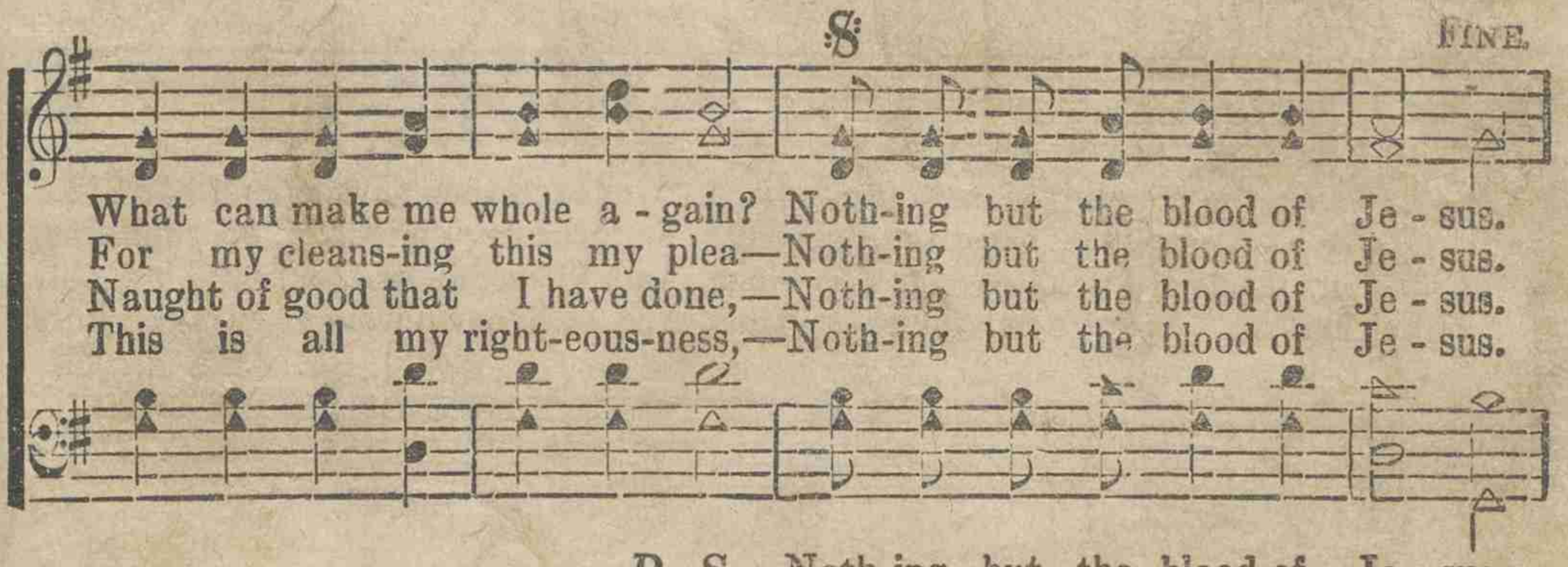




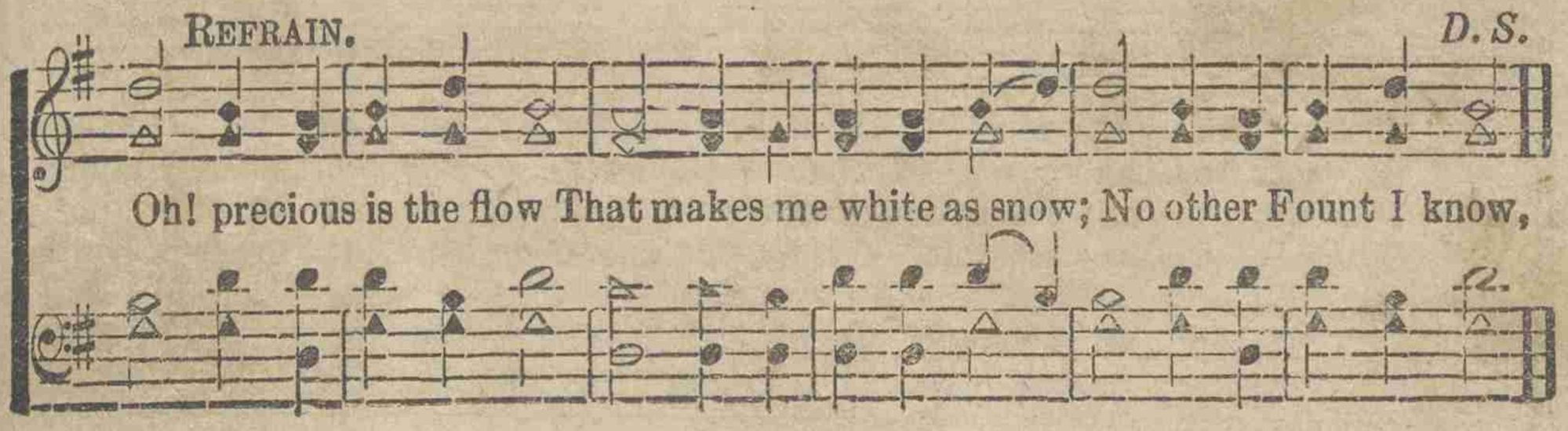
No. 95. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. Copyright, 1904, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. by per, Robert Lowry.





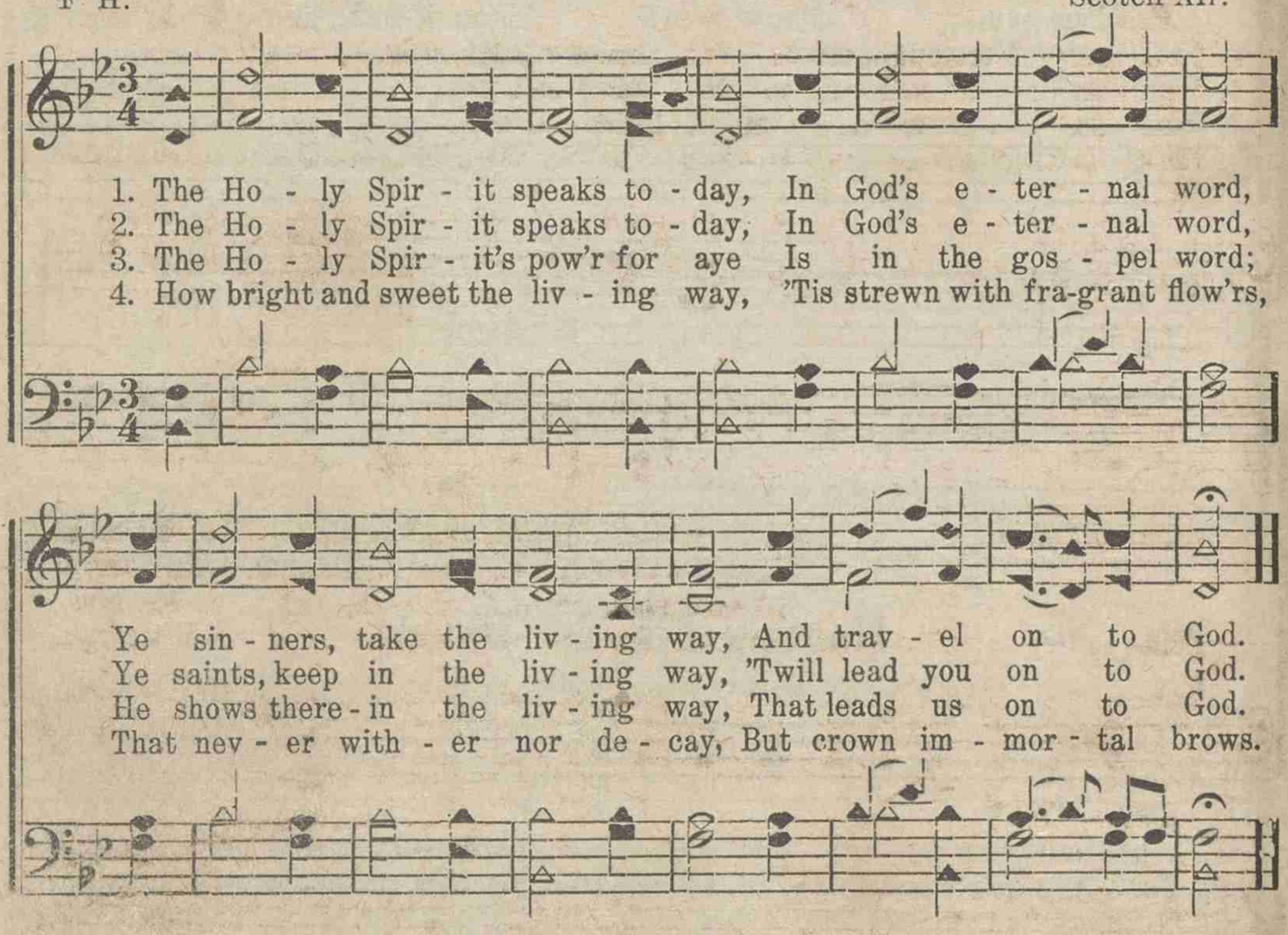
D. S.—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



No 96. THE LIVING WAY.

Th. Scriptures were given to us by men who spake and wrote by the direction of the Holy Spirit. (See 1 Pet, 1: 11; 2 Pet. 1: 21; Matt. 10: 20; Acts 2: 4; 1 Pet. 1: 12; Rev. chapters 2, 3.) The gospel of Christ thus given is God's power to save. (See Rom. 1: 16; James 1: 21.) Therefore, when we submit to the gospel, obeying its precepts, we are guided by the Spirit and molded by God's power to save.

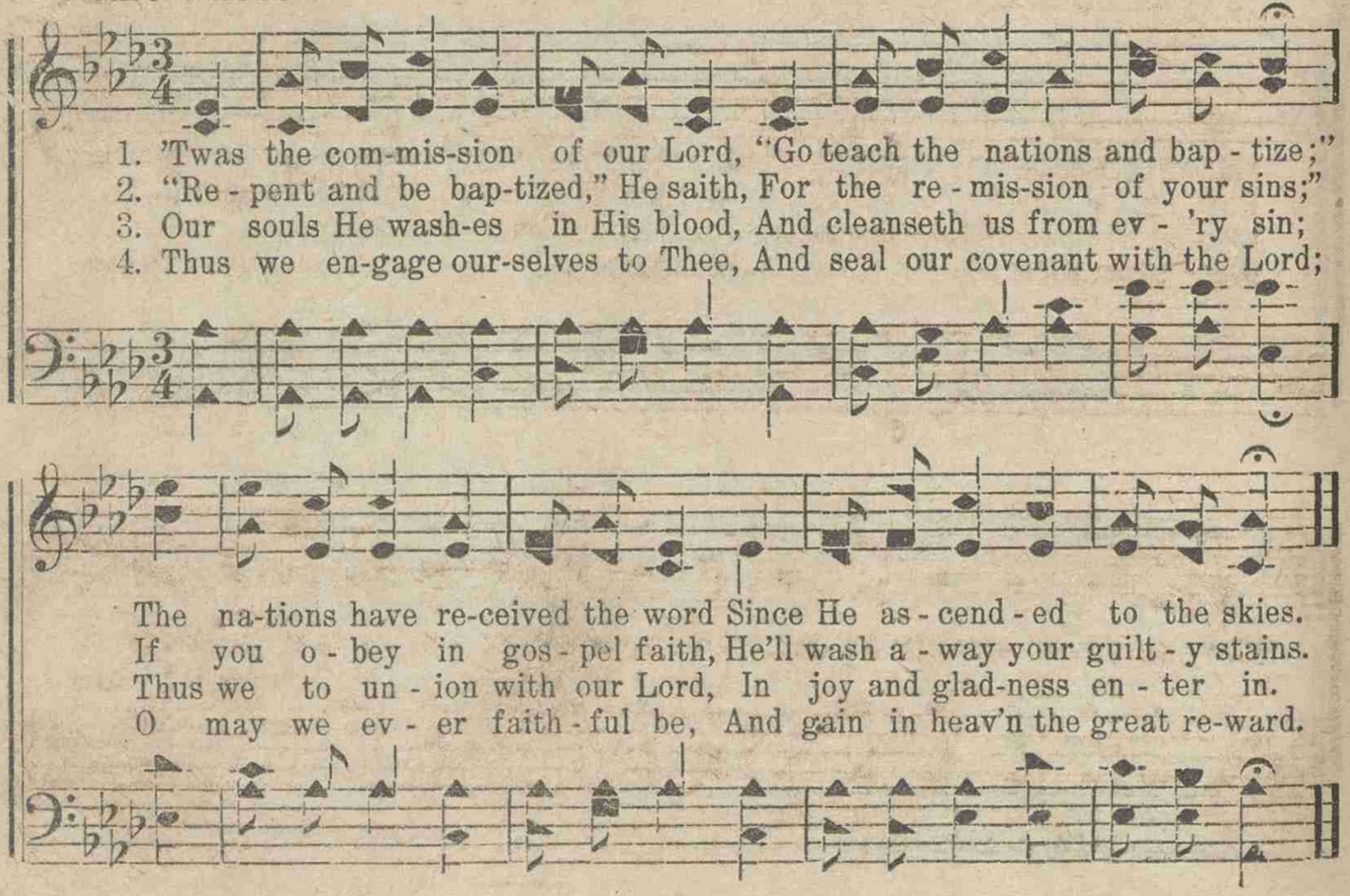
F. H. Scotch Air.



No 97. THE COMMISSION OF OUR LORD.

"Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." (Matt. 28: 19, 20; See also Mark 16: 15, 16, R. V.) "Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins." (Acts 2: 38.)

ISAAC WATTS.



No. 98. Whosoever.

A. R. W. A. R Walton.

1. Hear the wel-come in - vi - ta - tion, come to Me, Who-so-ev-er.....
2. Who - so - ev - er will may to this Sav - iour go,
3. Who - so - ev - er will may come and drink and live,
4. Heed oh heed this in - vi - ta - tion 'tis for thee, Who-so-ev-er, will may come

Who - so - ev-er..... Giv - en by the bless-ed Sav - ior, 'tis for thee,
He will wash their sin stained garments white as snow,
All your sins He will be faith - ful to for-give,
Who - so - ev-er will may come, Trust the Sav-ior and from sin you shall be free,

REFFAIN

Who - so - ev - er let him come and live. Who - so - ev - er will may be

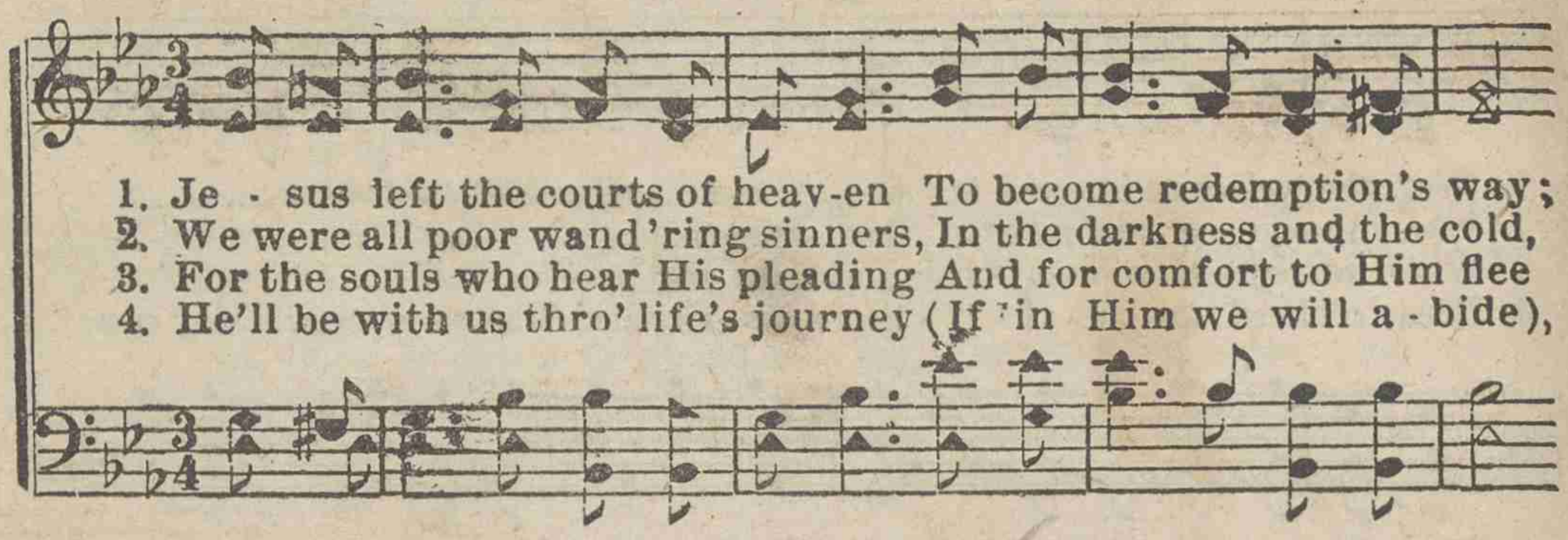
free. Who - so - ev-er,..... Who - so - ev - er, ...
hap - py and free, will may come, will may come,

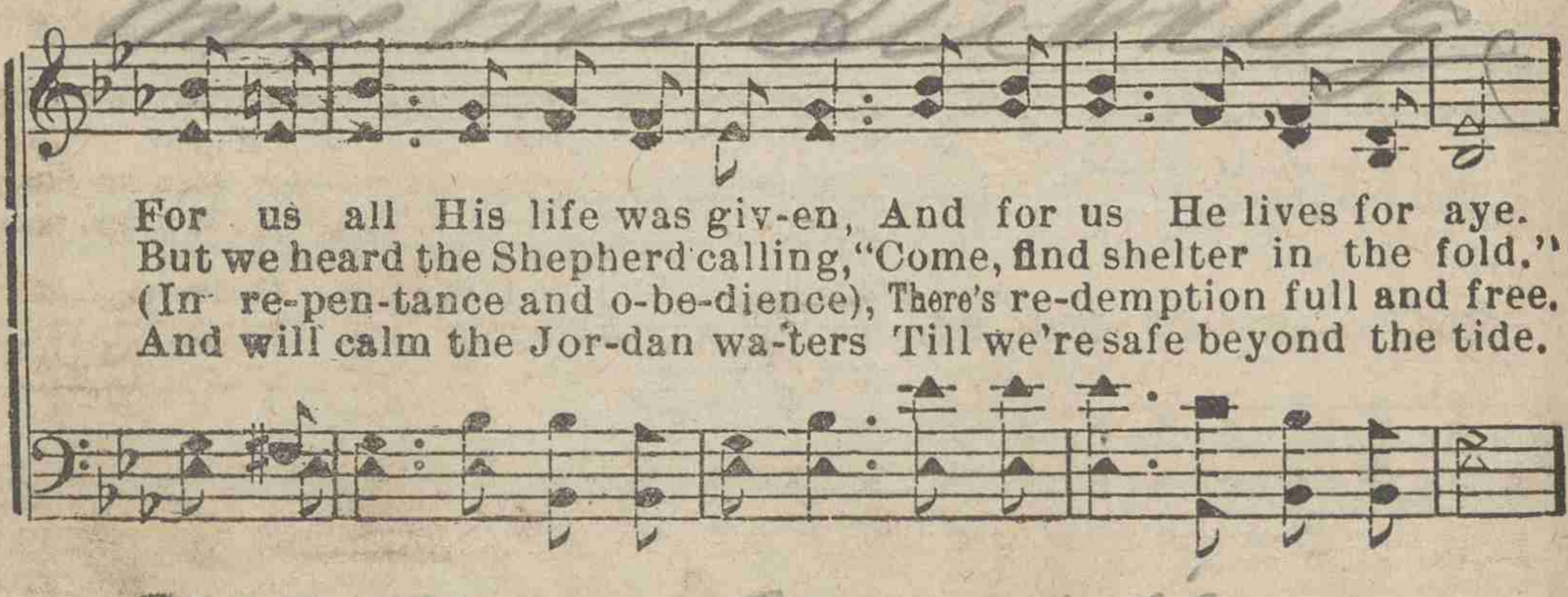
Who - so - ev - er will let him come to me, Who - so - ev - er mean-eth me.

Copyright, 1915, by A. R. Walton

No 99 REDEMPTION'S WAY.

SAMUEL H. HALL. Jno. 14:6. FLAVIL HALL.







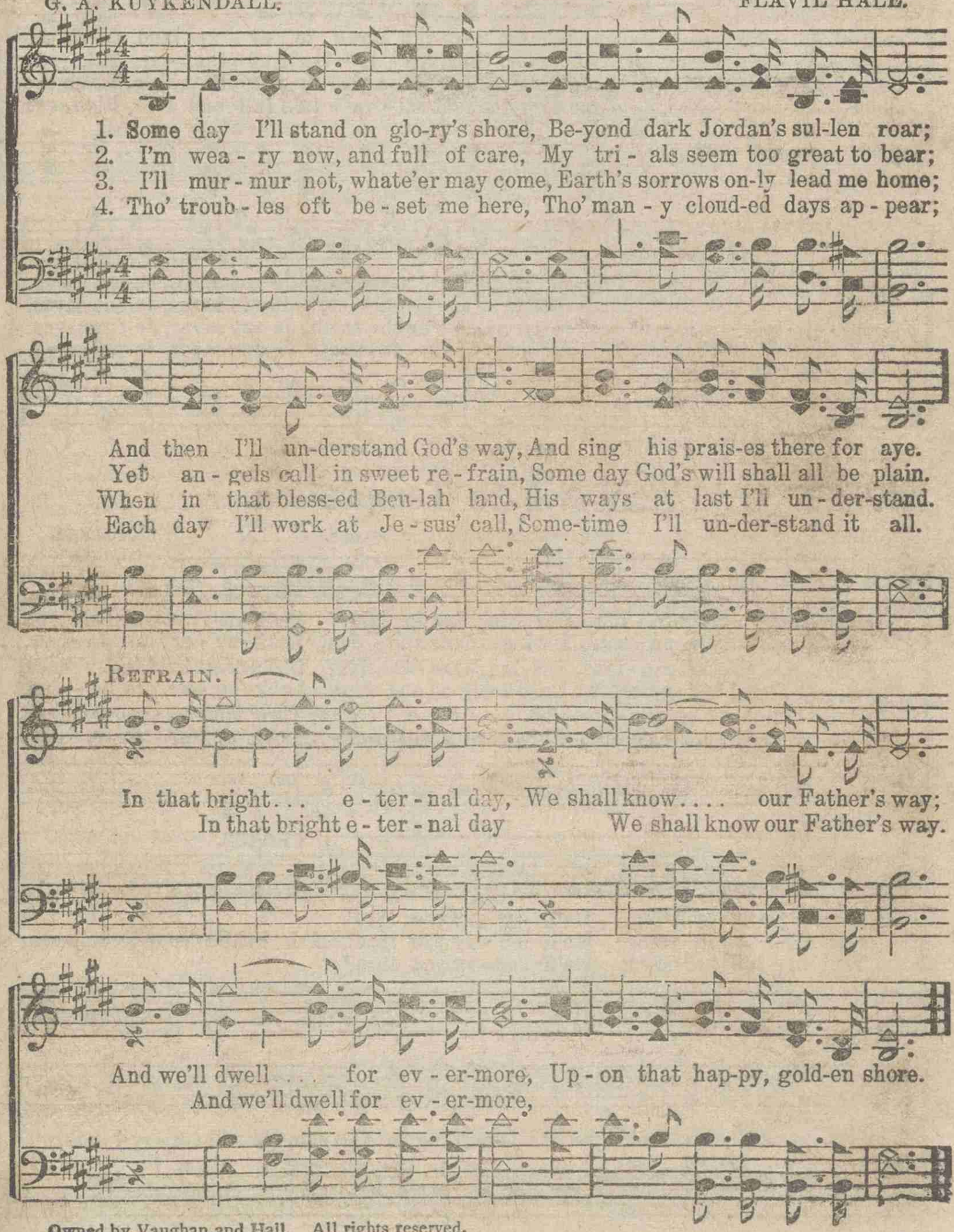
Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall, Atlanta, Ga.

Supplement.

Seven Times Seven Living Songs.

No. 100. SOME DAY I'LL UNDERSTAND.

G. A. KUYKENDALL. FLAVIL HALL.



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No. 101. Jesus Saves.

COPYRIGHT, 1910. BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
IN RENEWAL.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Spread the tidings all a-
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Tell to sin-ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat-tle's strife, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; By His death and endless
4. Give the winds a might-y voice, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Let the nations now re-

round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri-umph o'er the tomb, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
hills and deep-est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.

No. 102. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

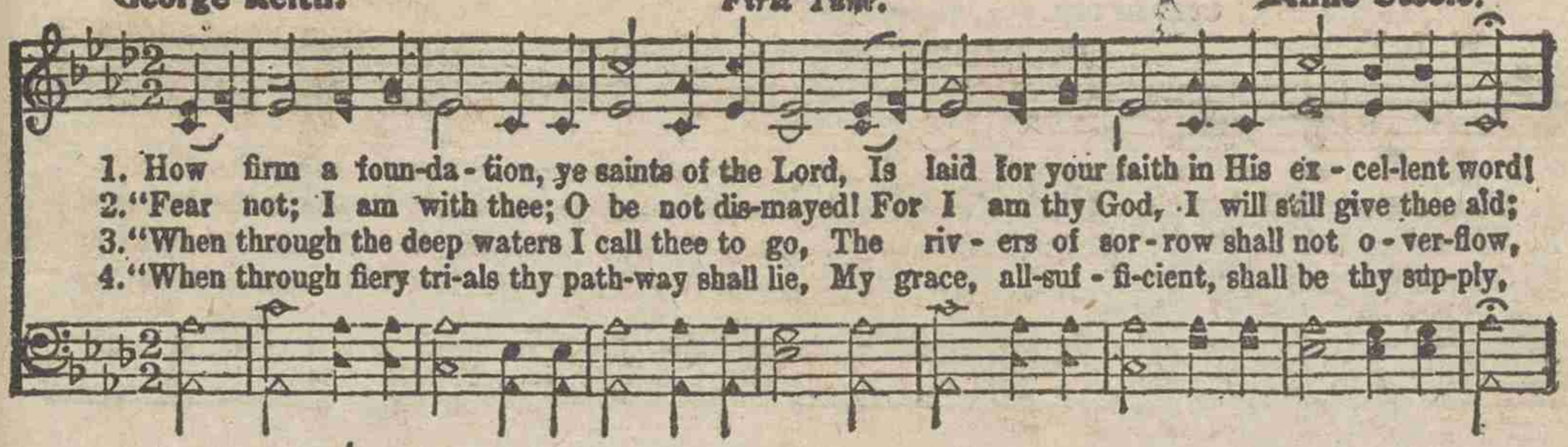
1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
   Fight man-ful - ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
   Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. To him that o'er com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
   He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

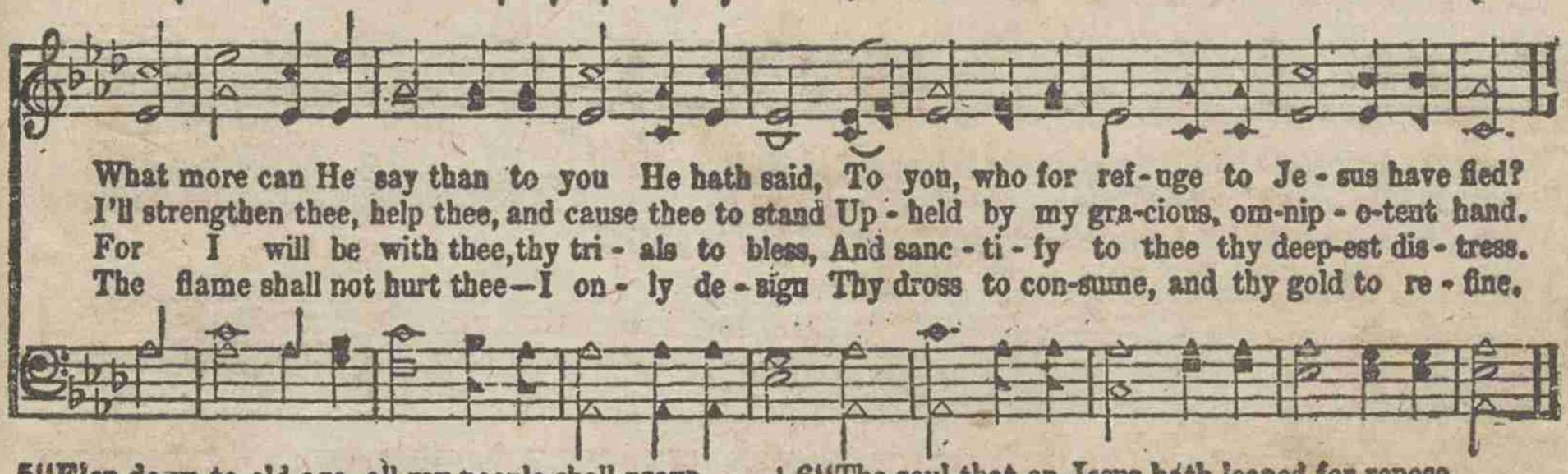
CHORUS.

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' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro,'
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

103. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.





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

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

104. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

105. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

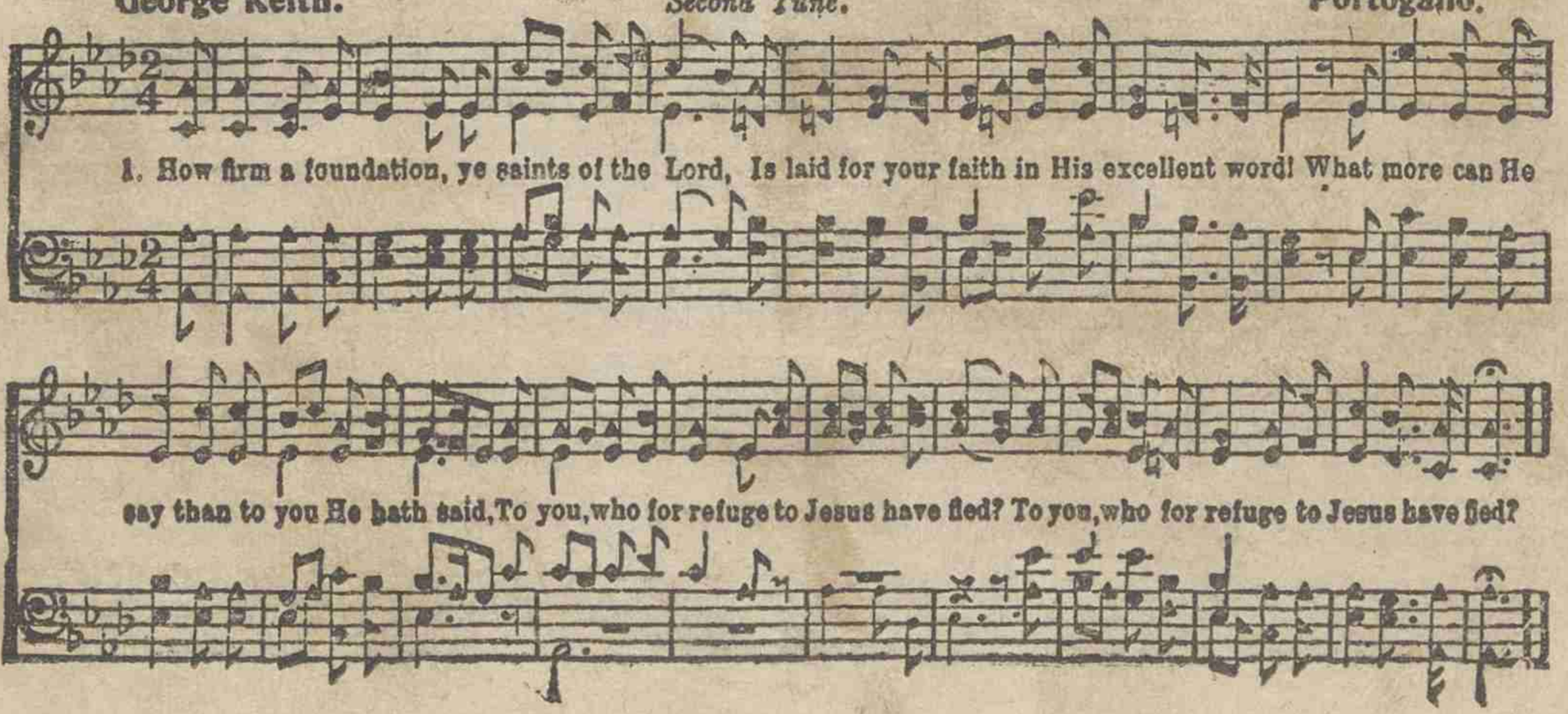
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

106. How Firm a Foundation.

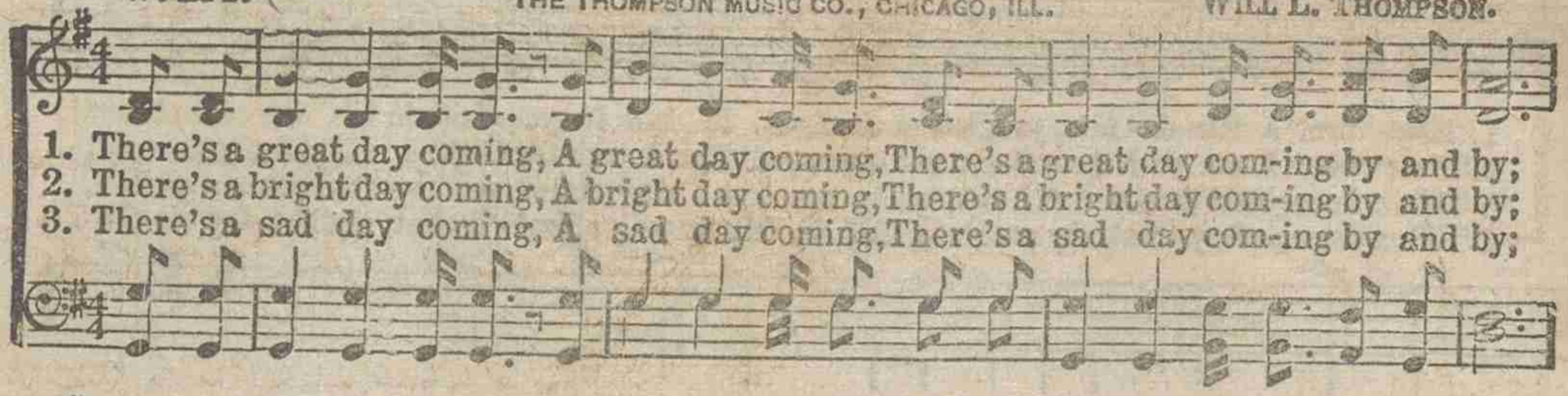
George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.

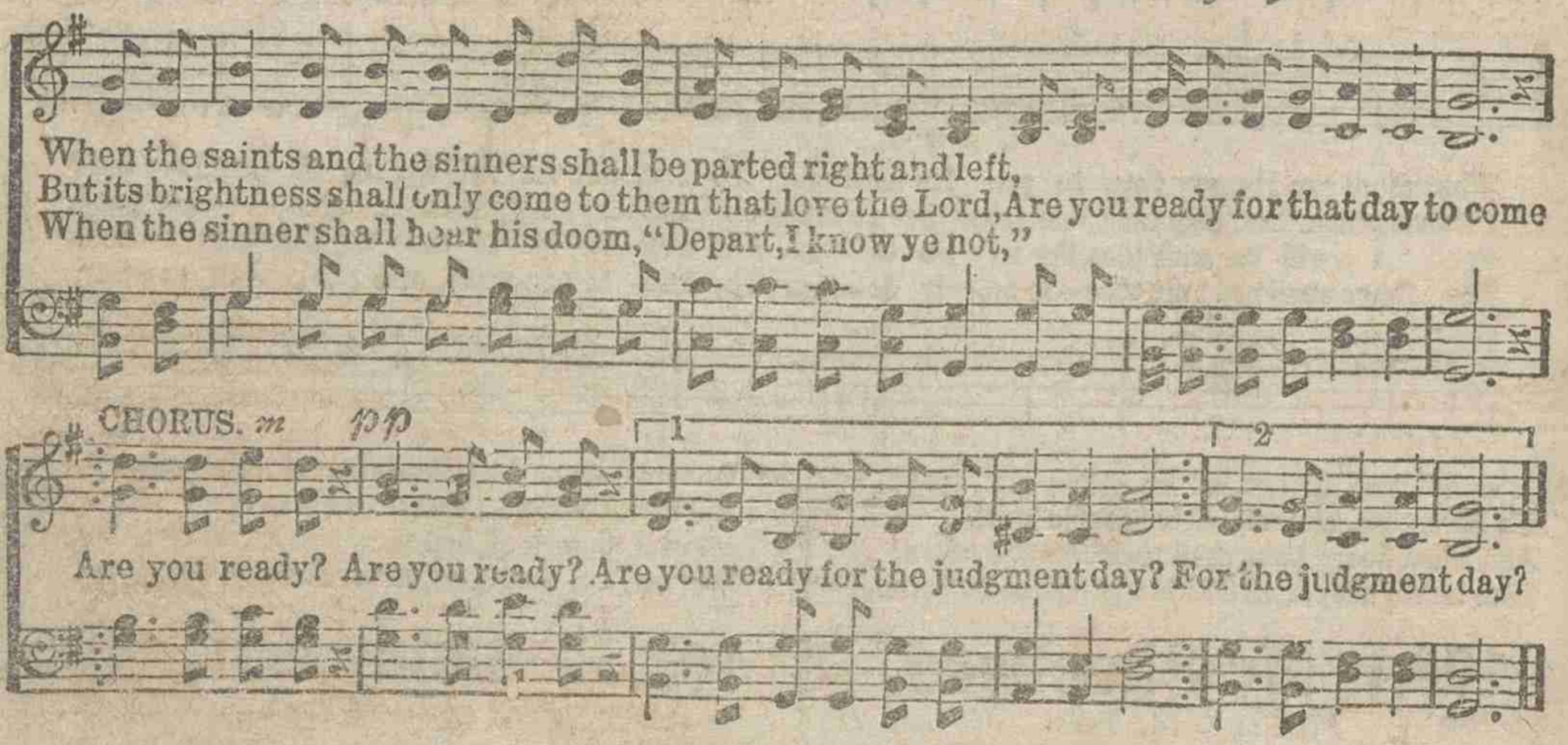


No. 107. There's a Great Day Coming.

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

W. L. T. — Will L. Thompson.



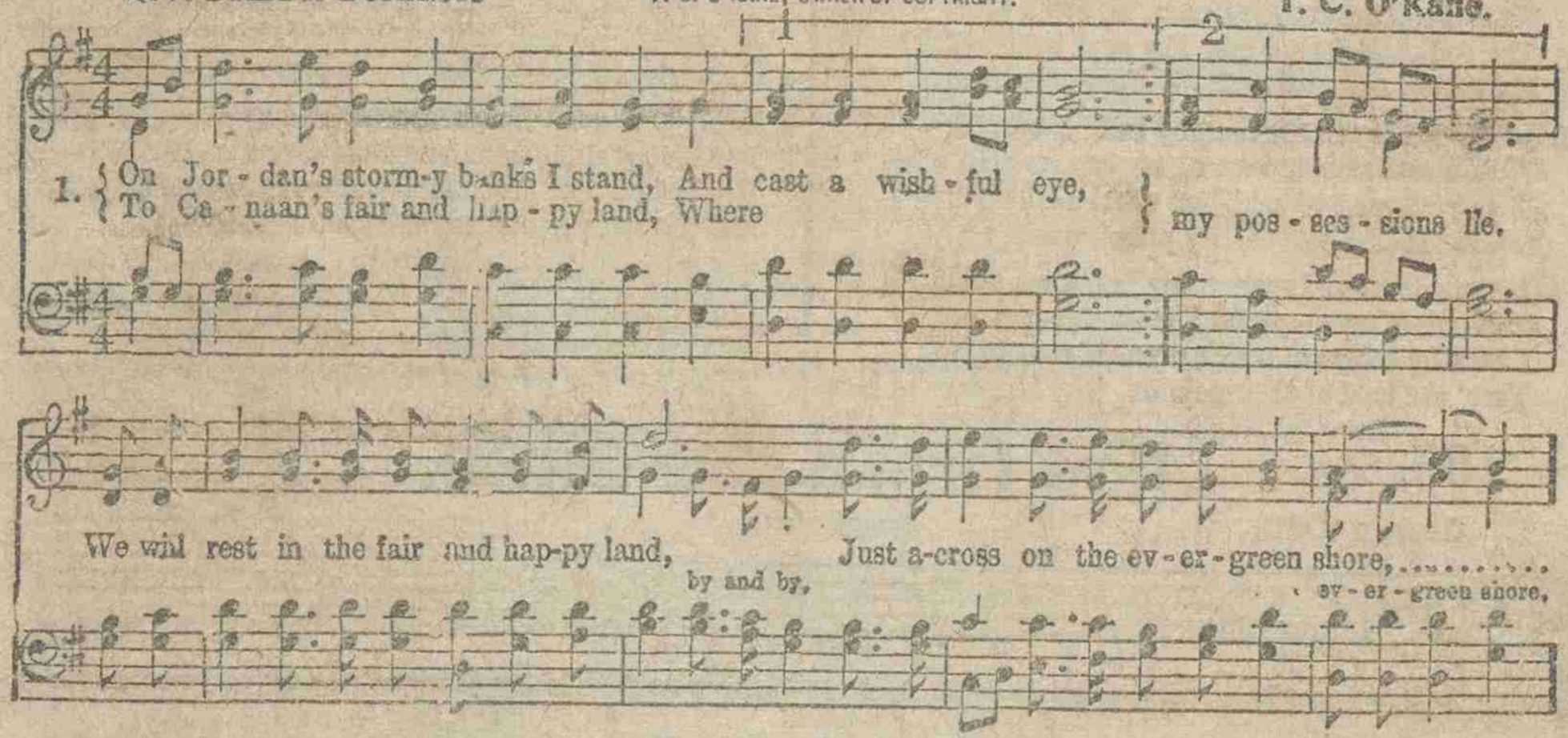


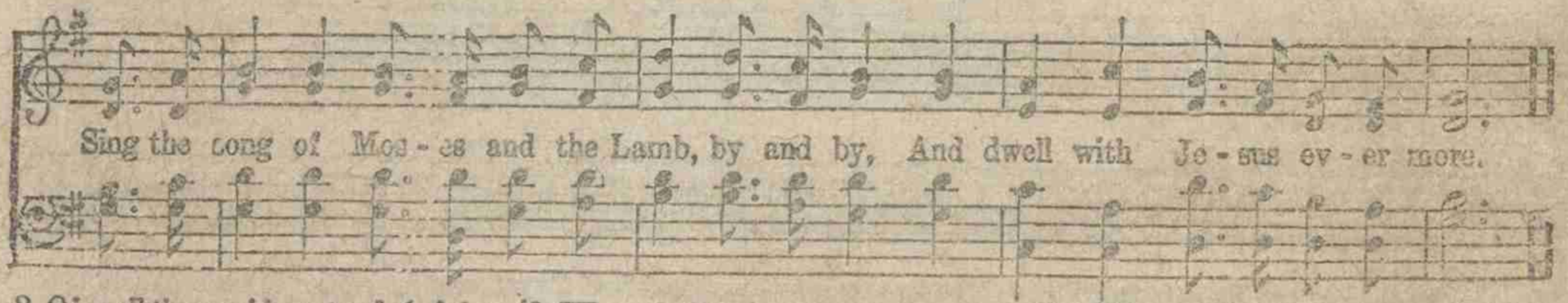
No. 108. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

T. C. O'Kane.





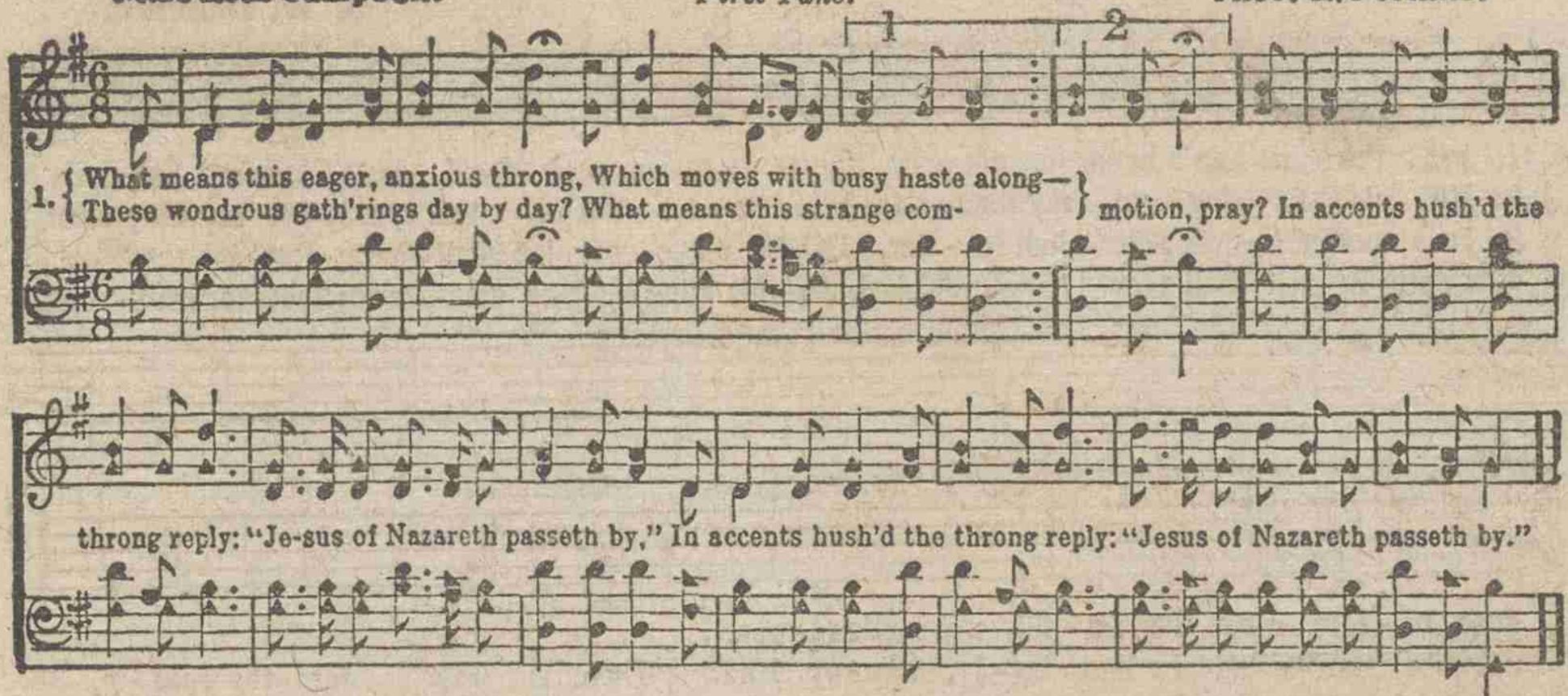
2 O'er all these wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 109. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* Theo. E. Perkins.



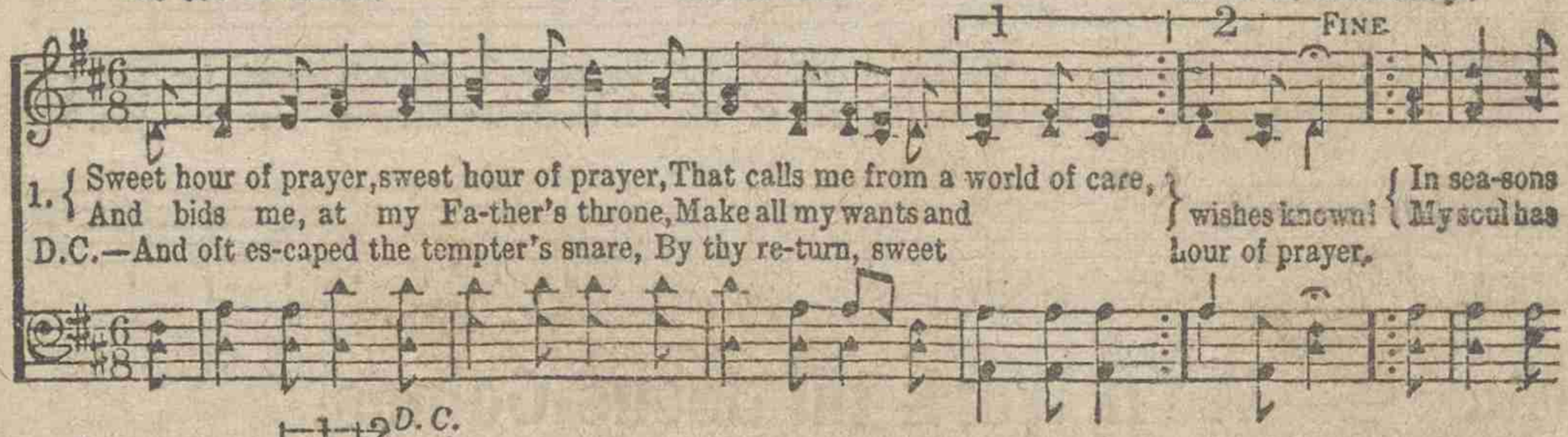
2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

No. 110. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.

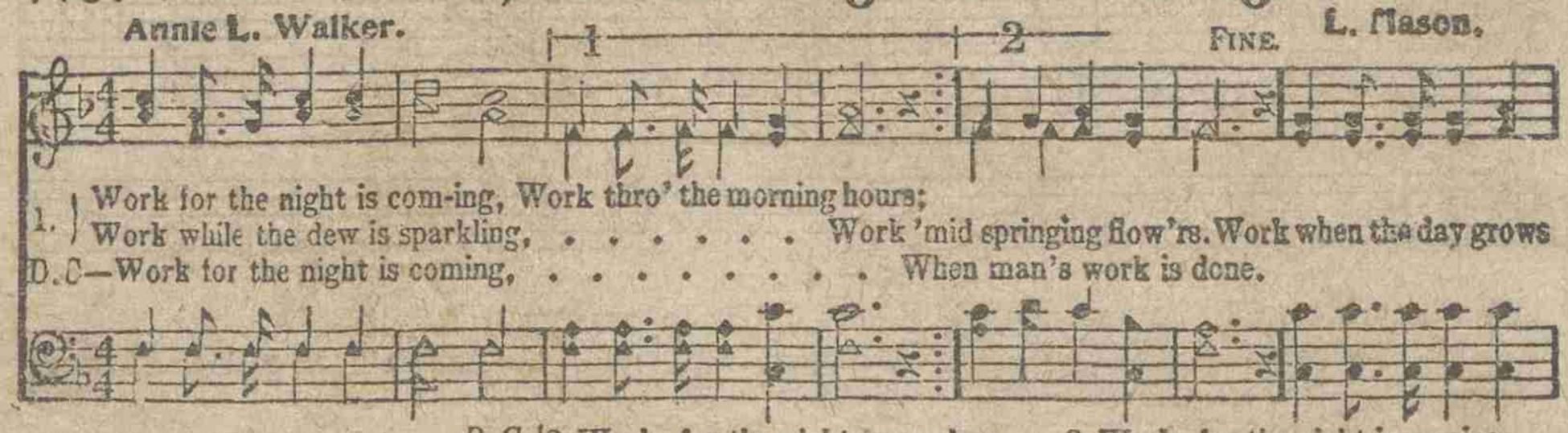


2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 111. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.

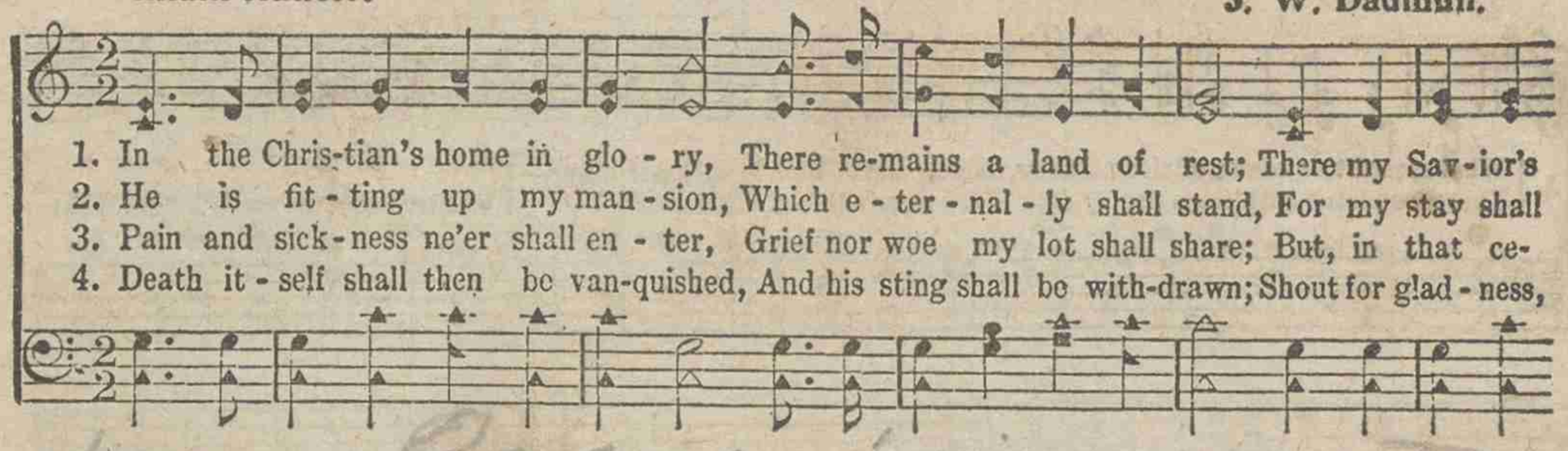


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

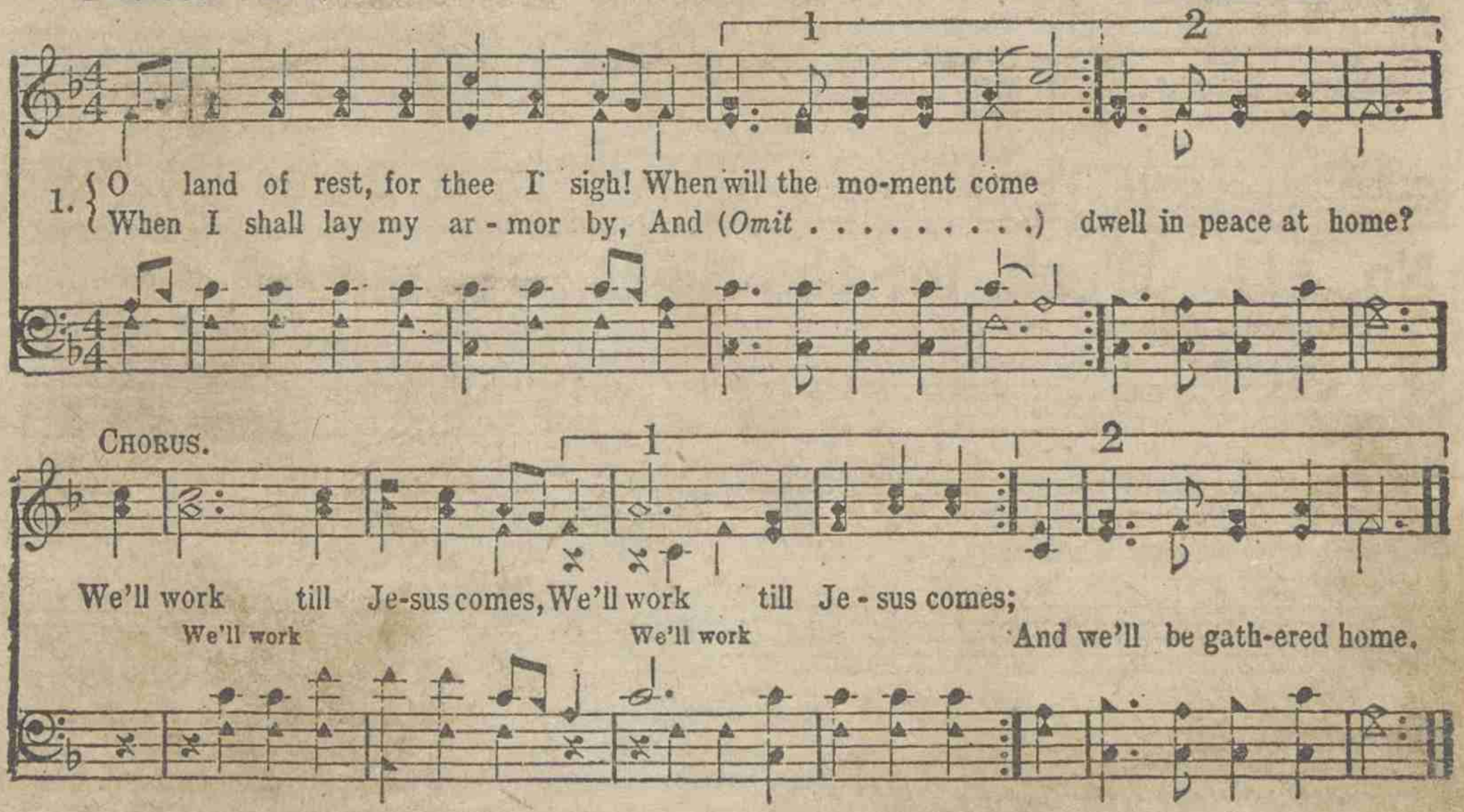
No. 112. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.



No. 113. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.



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

3 I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

114. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



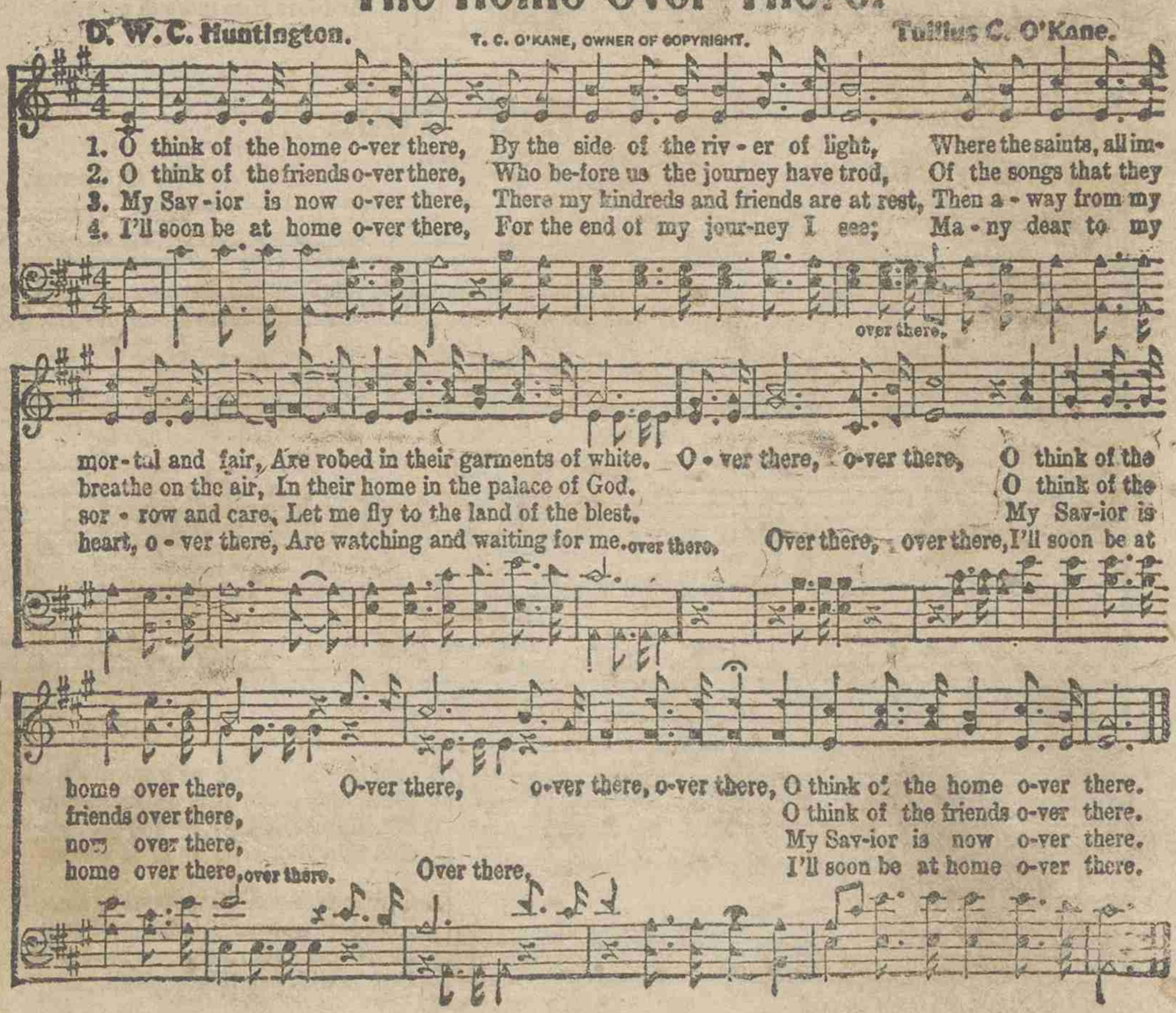
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

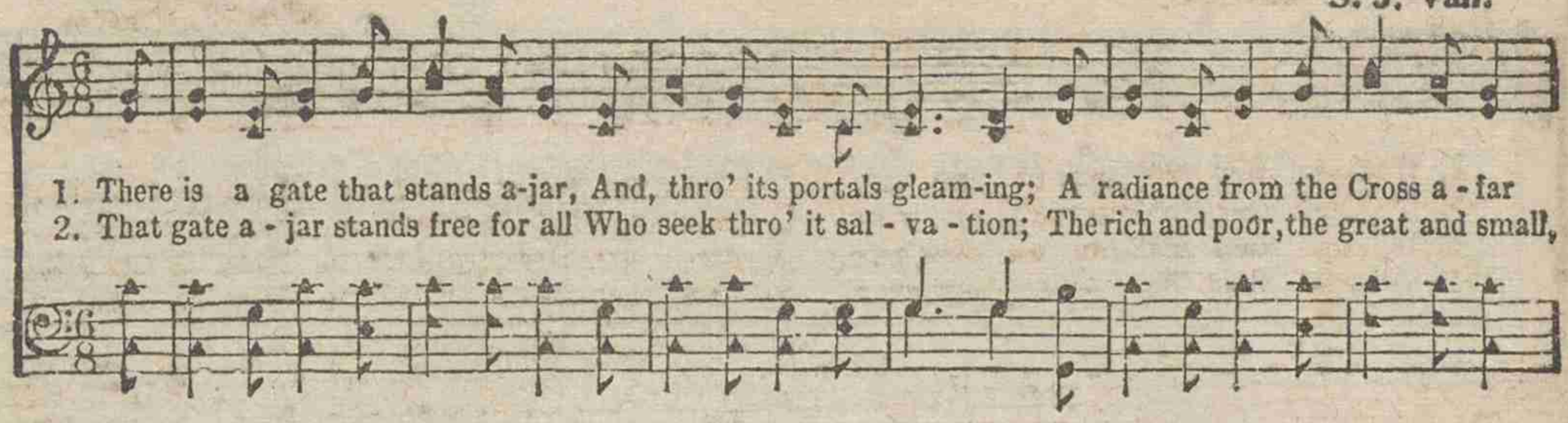
115. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



No 116. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown.
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 117. God Be With You.

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J. E. Rankin, D. D.

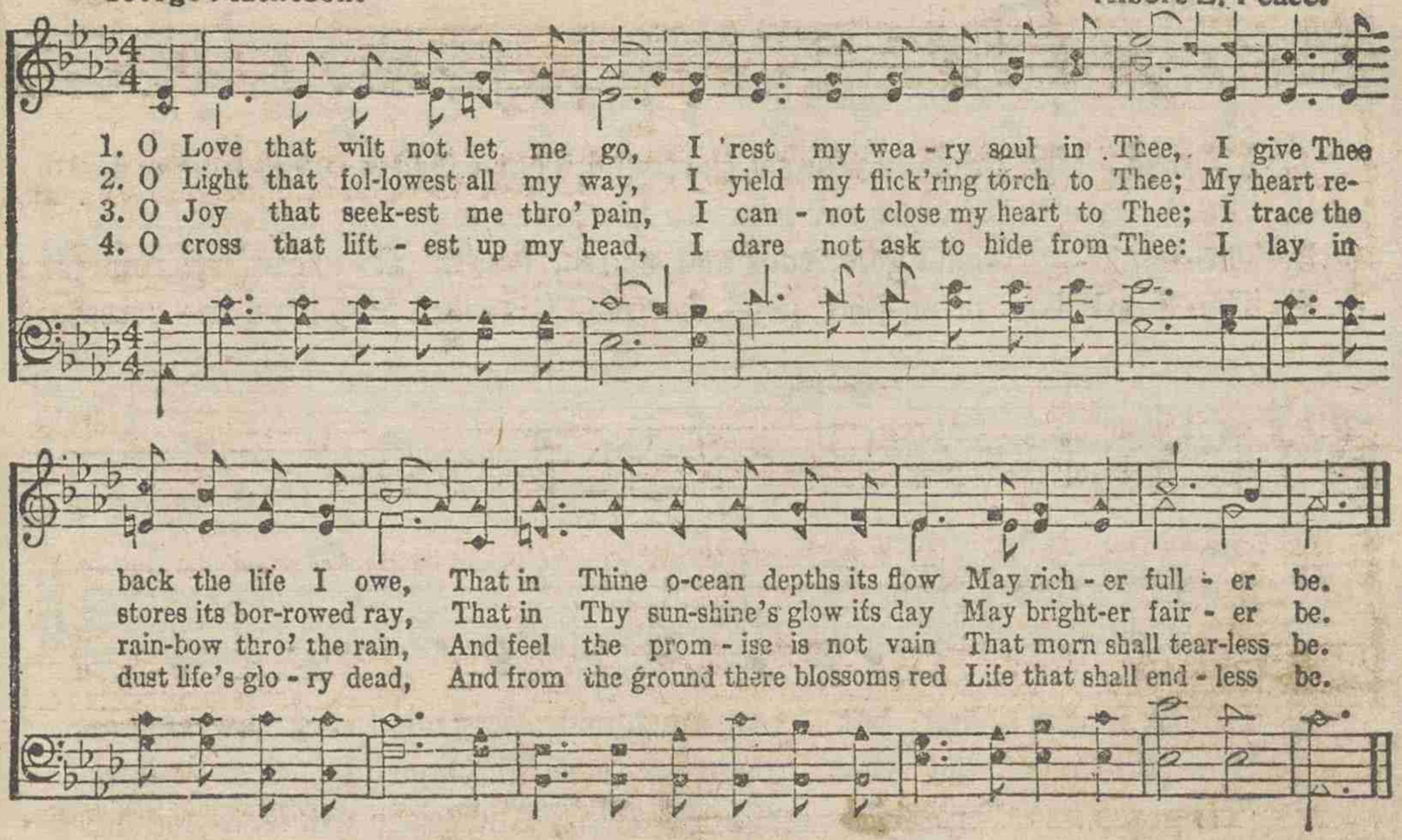
W. G. Tomer.

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

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

No. 118 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.



No. 119. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



No. 120. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegell.



2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

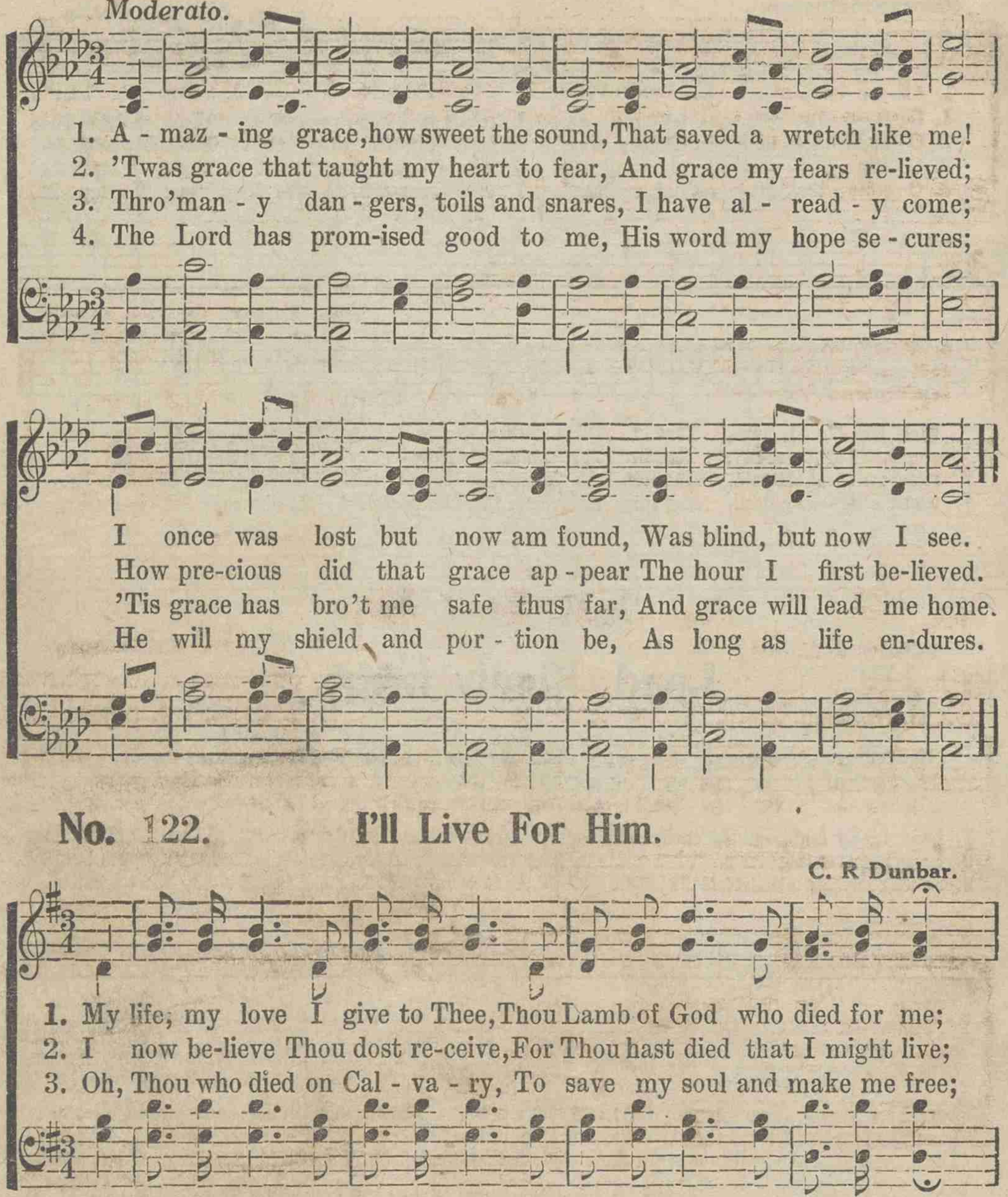
3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain:
But we shall still be j...
And hope to meet a...

No. 121. Amazing Grace.

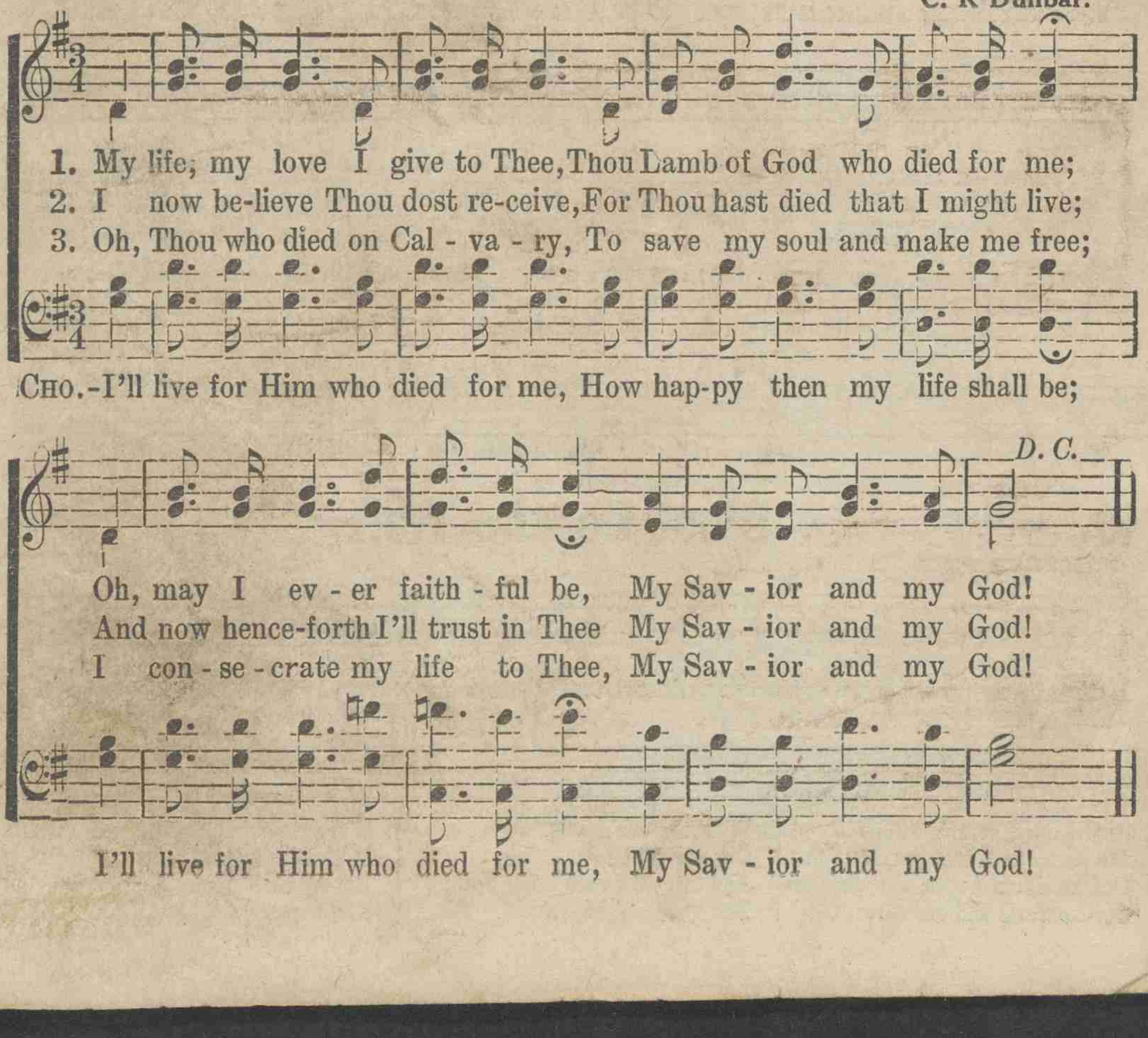
Rev. John Newton.

Moderato.



No. 122. I'll Live For Him.

C. R Dunbar.



No. 123. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100. Louis Bourgeois.

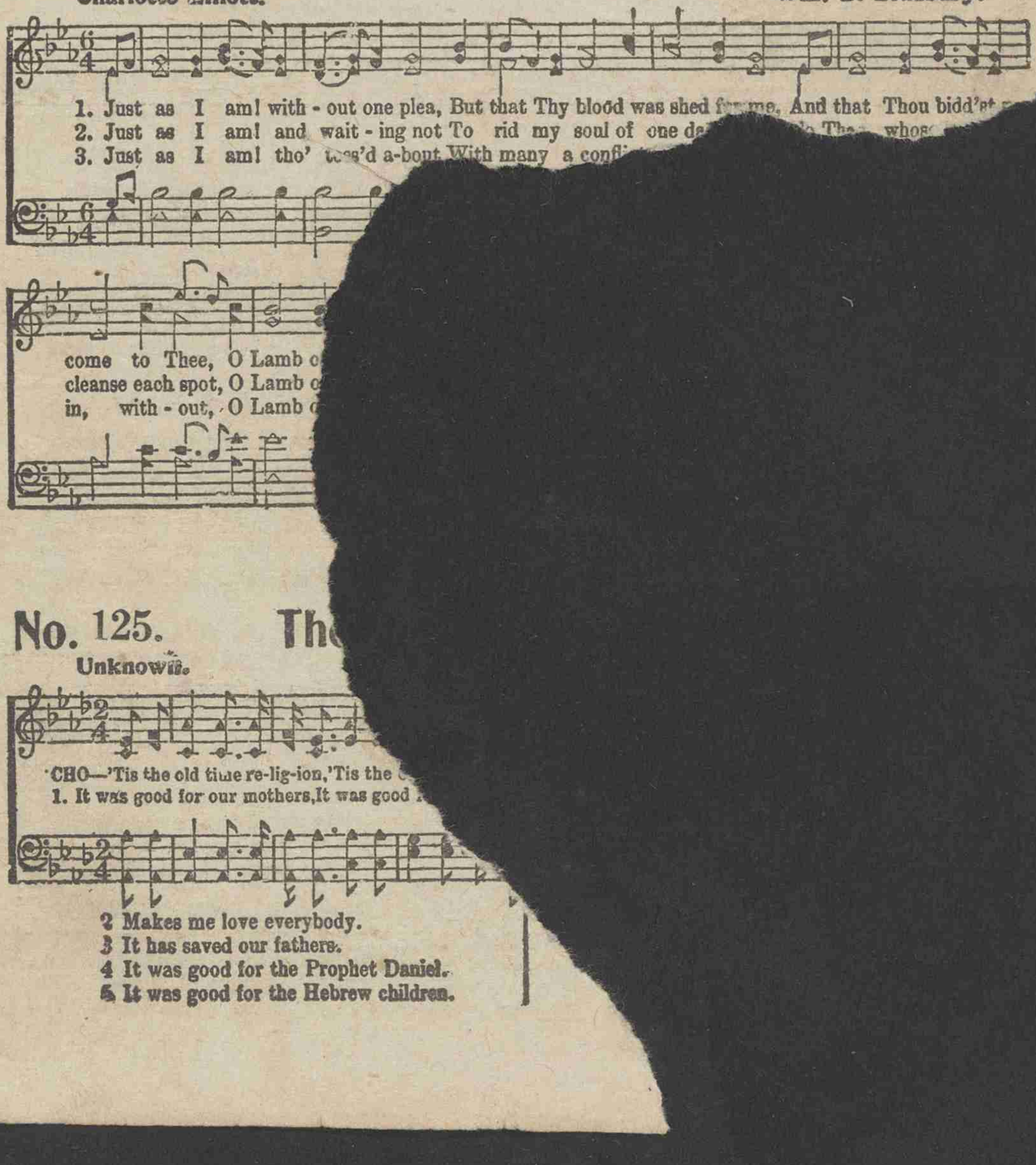


3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim:
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 124. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.



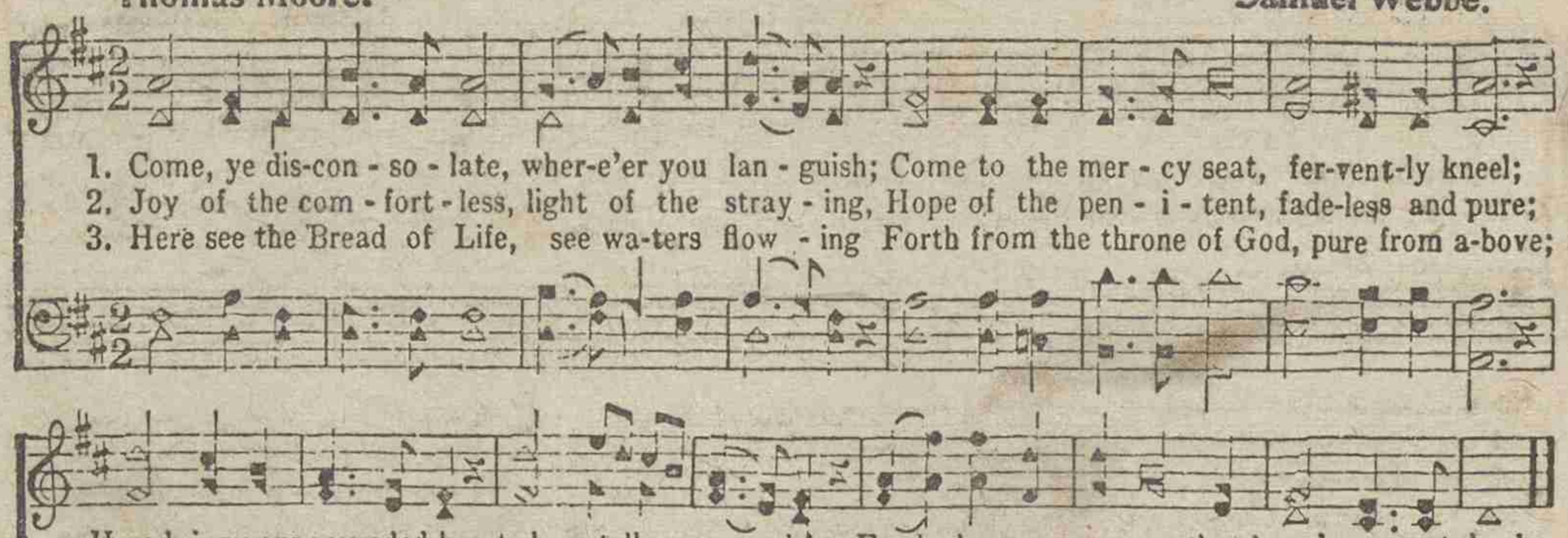
No. 125. The

Unknown.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.

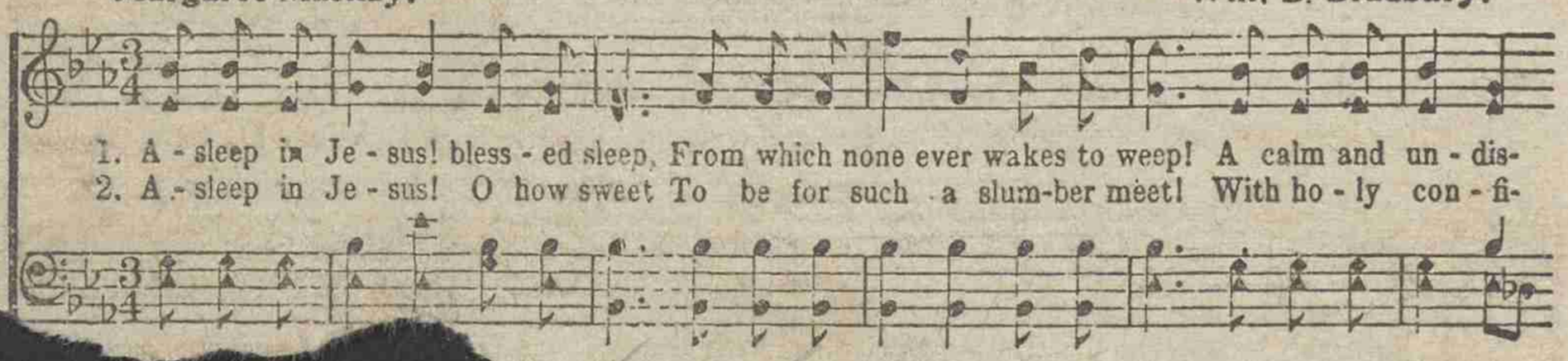
No. 126. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.



No. 127. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

leep in Jesus! O for me
such a blissful refuge be!
ely shall my ashes lie,
ing the summons from on high.

Elihu S. Rice.



} Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?

} By the bright ce-les-tial shore?
Where the sur-ges cease to roll?



the river?



3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

129. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Second Tune. FINE Thomas Hastings. D. C.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

130. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. First Tune. FINE J. E. Gould. 1 2 D. C.



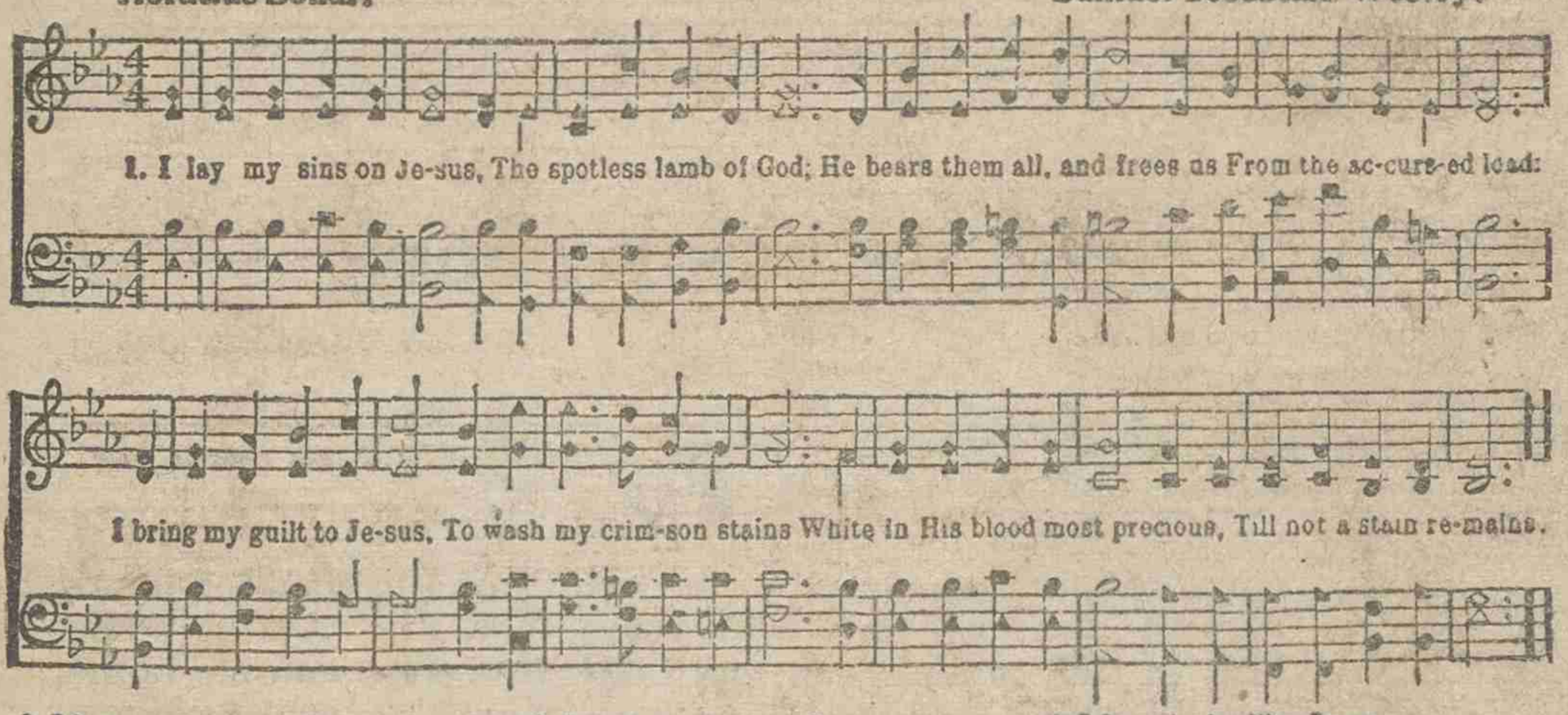
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

131. I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Horatius Bonar. Samuel Sebastian Wesley.



2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.

No 132. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. C. 4th verse by Rev. H. C. Buchloz. P. P. Bliss.



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,"
4. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Come to the light; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"

Come, come to - day;

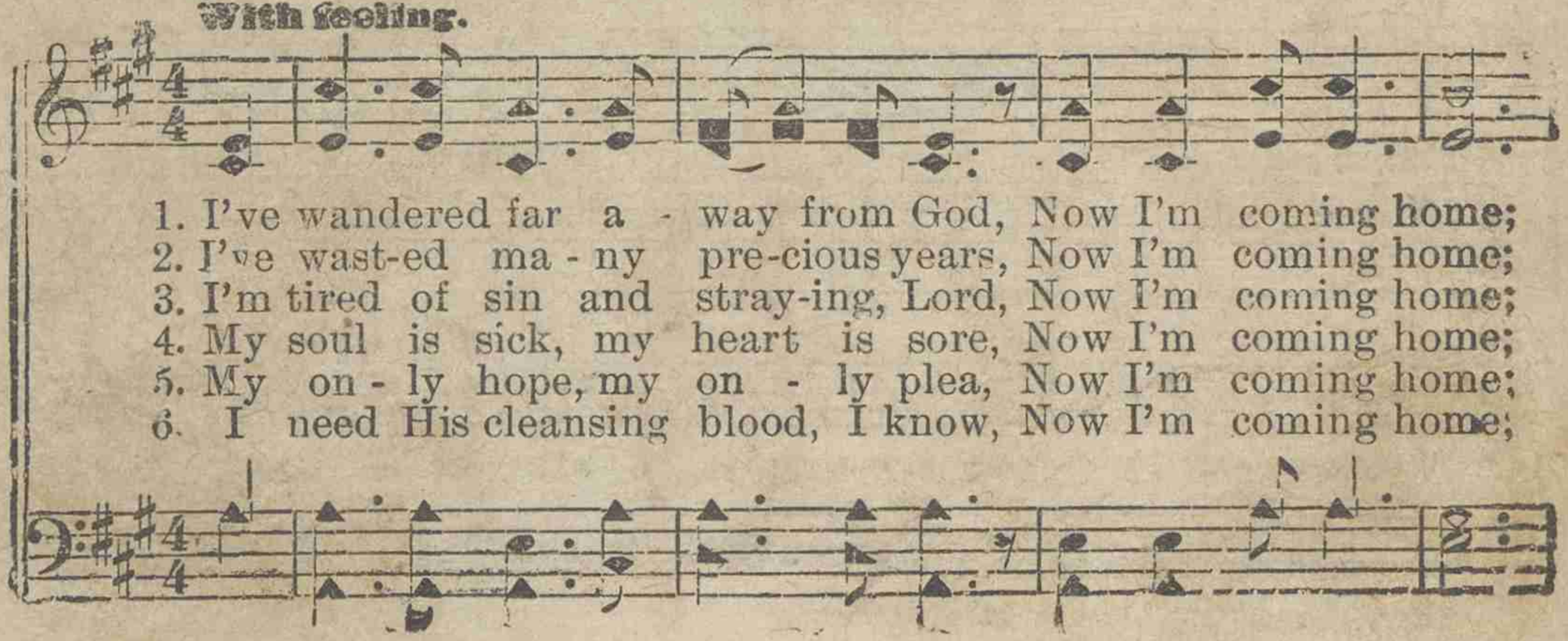
Christ to re - ceive, Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way, Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al-most" is
O come to - night, Grieve not the spir - it's call, Make Christ your
Turn not a - way.

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient 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!*"
all in all, And He will save your soul, Come, sin - ner come.

No 133. LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

With feeling.



1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home;
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm coming home;
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm coming home;

LORD, I'M COMING HOME. Concluded.



134. NO, NOT ONE.

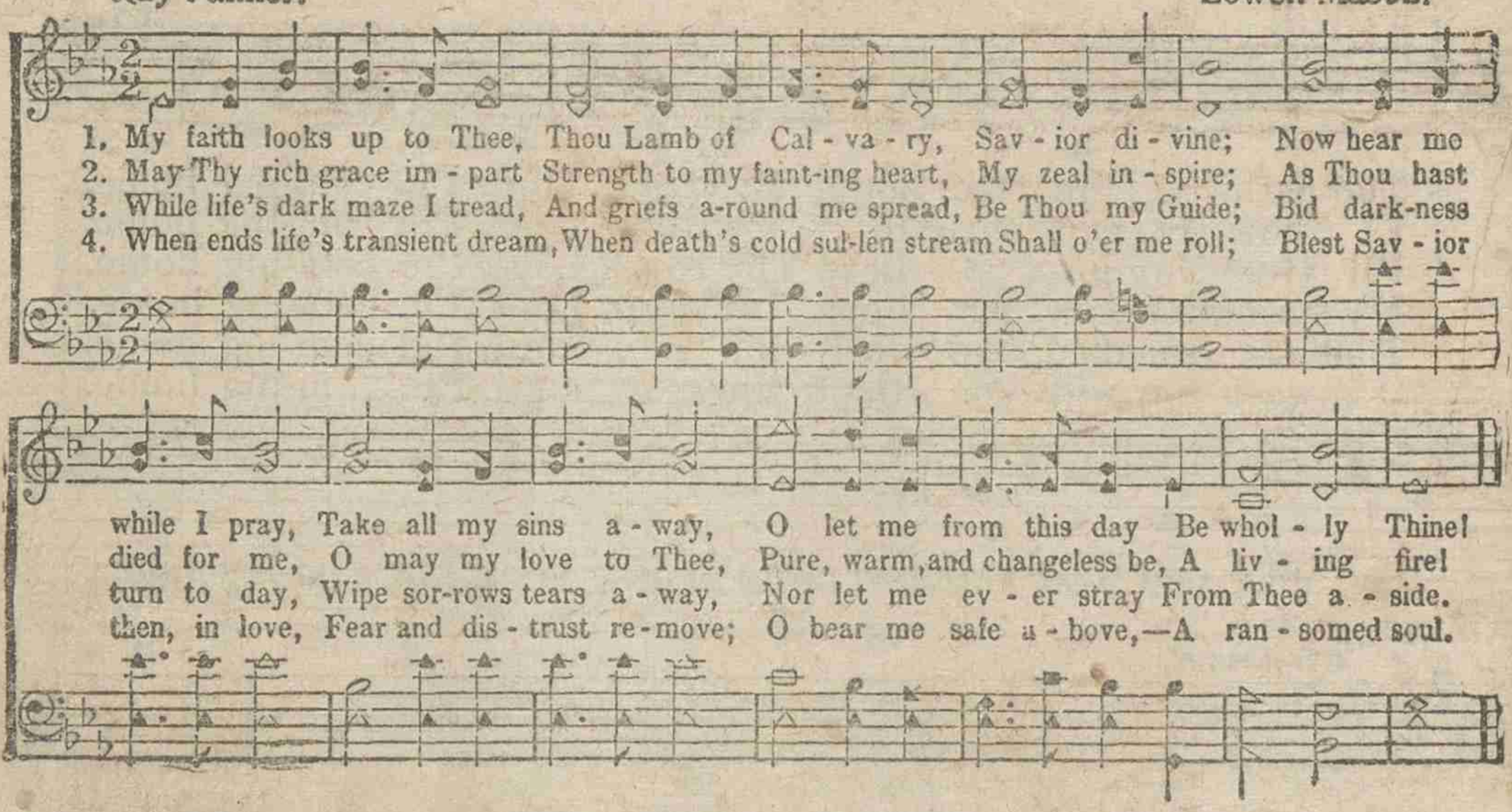
REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. H.

Slow and with feeling.

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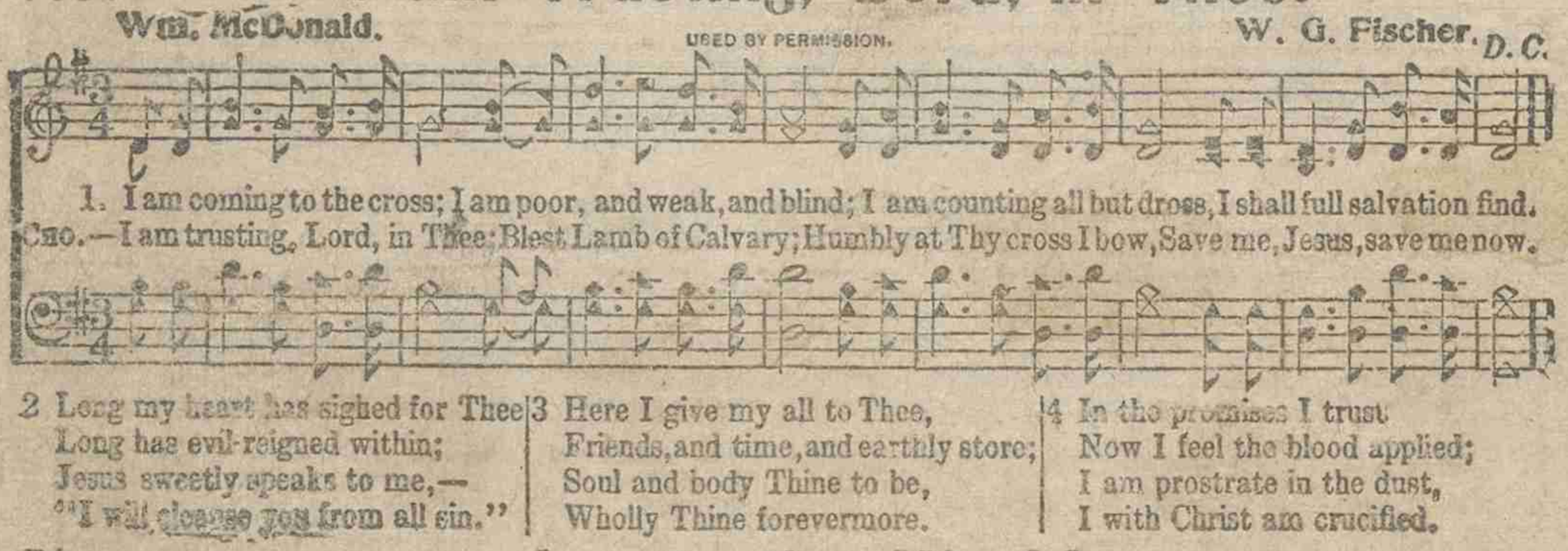
No. 135. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



No. 136. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.

Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

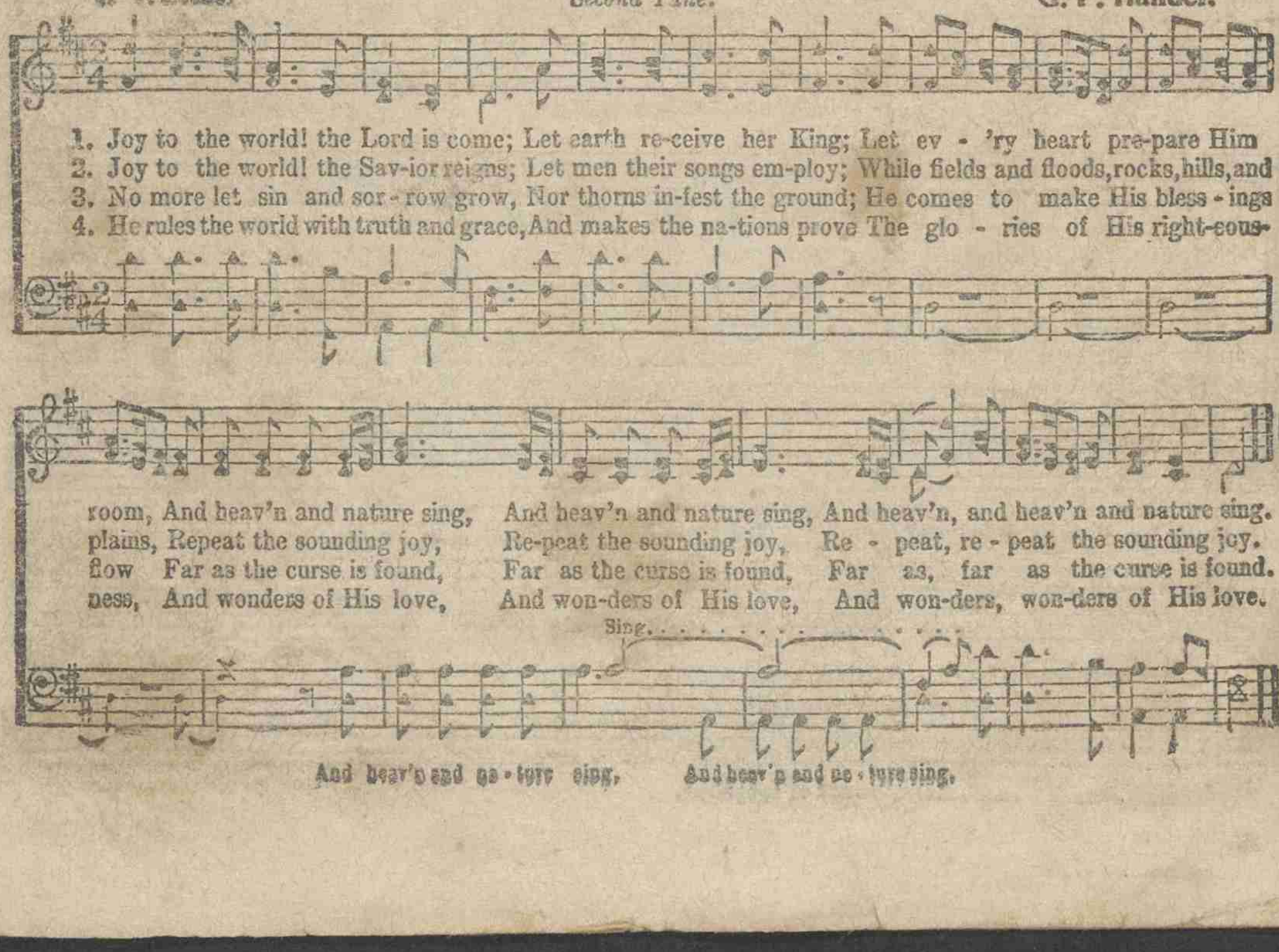
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil-reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No 137 Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



138.

A Beautiful Life.

Wm. M. G.

Property of Wm M. Golden, 1918

Wm. M. Golden.

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

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

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

Fine.

D. S. lone,..... Where there will be..... no set-ting sun.

REFRAIN. that I have done, Where there will be no setting sun.

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

D S

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

No 139. The Soul's Awakening.

Written after viewing J. B. Vaughan's birthplace near Bowman, Ga., August 1917.

N. A. W. Arr. by N. A. WHITE.

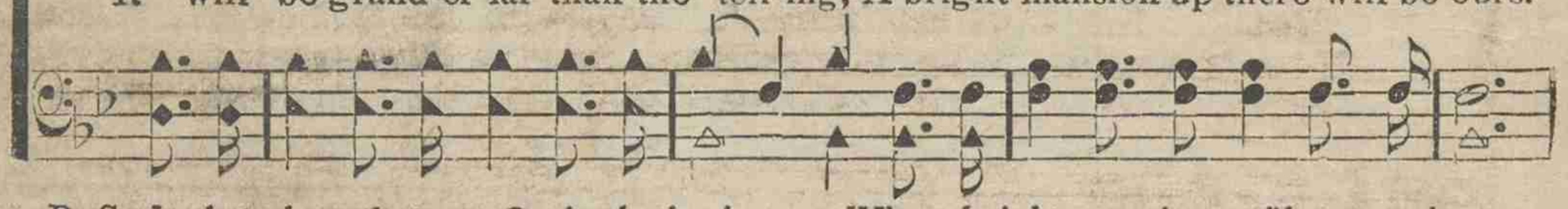


1. There's a place grown so dear since my childhood Where with splendor the sun shin-eth bright
2. 'Tis a lone cottage down in the Southland Where the birds sweetly sang ev - 'ry day;
3. There the oaks with whose shade so refreshing Shed their beauty and rest o'er the scene;
4. Oft' I've sat on the old steps and pondered What will be in that great world be-yond;
5. O, how pleasant this earthly communion Mingle-ing with our friends here be low;
6. Bet - ter then than a lone earthly dwelling A - mid sun-ny and sweet scented bow'rs;





Where there bloweth the gent'lest of zeph-yrs Where in wonder my eyes saw the light.
Where we gathered at night with the loved ones And where mother so oft knelt to pray.
And in moments oft sad and dis-tresss-ing, Filled my heart with sweet mem'ries se rene.
Will we meet all our loved ones in heav-en, And will earth's broken ties be more fond
But how hap-py up there the re - un - ion, When the good Shepherd calls us to go.
It will be grand-er far than the tell-ing, A bright mansion up there will be ours.

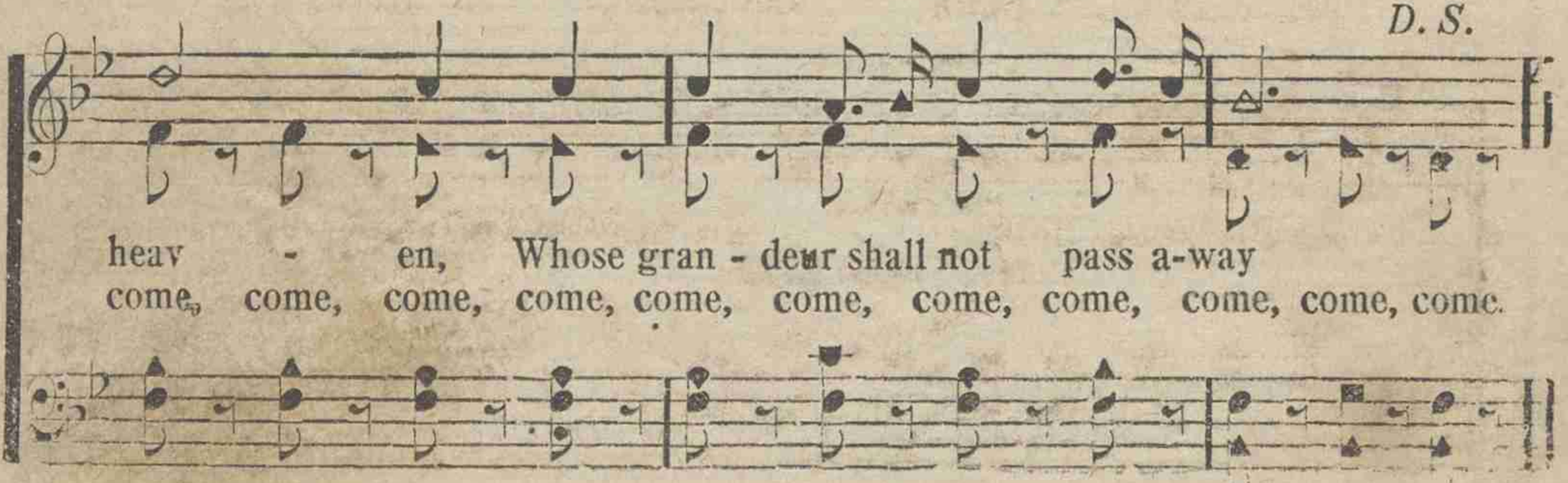


D. S. *In that place that our Savior hath giv - en, Where bright mansions will nev er de-cay.*

REFRAIN.



Oh, come, come, come, come, Seek last-ing home up in
Come, come, come, come.



heav - en, Whose gran - deur shall not pass a-way
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

N. A. White, owner. 1919.

No. 140 WHEN THE HARVEST IS PAST.

"The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." (Jer. 8: 20.)

A. P. COBB. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. When the har-vest is past and the sum-mer is o'er,
2. Prayerless broth-er of mine, for whom Je-sus has died,
3. When the Lord shall de-scend and the reap-ers go home,

When gleaned is the grain that in rare beau-ty waved,
He calls thee to la-bor; o-bey, 'tis thy Lord,
The sheaves may be ma-ny, the har-vest be long;

How fear-ful my fate if my soul be not saved, When the
Hear His voice, Reap the grain and receive thy reward, Prayerless
But on-ly the faith-ful will join in the song, When the

D. S.—*And the ri-pen-ing grain of the har-vest which waved O-ver*

FINE. CHORUS.

har-vest is past and the sum-mer is o'er!
broth-er of mine, for whom Je-sus has died. In vain, in
Lord shall de-scend and the reap-ers go home.

hill-side and plain, if our souls be not saved.

D. S.

vain the broad field,. . . . . In vain, in vain the rich yield, . . .
the broad field, the rich yield,

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141. ALL WILL BE GLORY.

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

1. There's a day that is com- ing and it won't be ver - y long,
2. Bless - ed tho't fills my soul and I am hap- py all the day,
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour is com- ing, we'll go home with Him to stay,

Heav - en and glo - ry will be mine; (will be mine;)
Loved ones a- wait- ing I shall find; (I shall find;)
Like stars in glo - ry we shall shine; (we shall shine;)

Our Sav - iour is com - ing, we soon shall hear the song,
The lights grow - ing bright-er, they're shin - ing all the way,
For - ev - er and ev - er, at home be- yond for aye,

All will be glo - ry all the time.
Soon 'twill be glo - ry all the time.
Glo - ry fo ev - er all the time.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

ALL WILL BE GLORY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 142. THE CHURCH HAS ONE FOUNDATION.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. The Church has one foun-da-tion, 'Tis Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Tho' with a scorn - ful won-der Men see her sore op-prest,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word;
Her char-ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sund - er, By her - e - sies dis-trest;
She waits the con - sum- ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;

From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Partakes one ho - ly food,
Yet saints their watch are keep-ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long-ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued,
And soon the night of weep-ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great Church vic-to- rious Shall be the Church at rest.

143. I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. THOS. J. LANEY.



1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, **I'll live on.....**
2. When my body's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire, and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry land with Je-sus on the throne, I'll live on,



Yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free.
Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je - sus till the judgment day.
Yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and mountains run.
Yes, I'll live on, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges singing home sweet home.



CHORUS.

I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, on, on

on, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, I'll live on,..... on, on, on

and on, on, on

Yes, I'll live on, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.
and on, yes, I'll live on.

Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners.

No 144 LORD'S DAY WORSHIP.

(Acts. 2:42; 20:7; 1 Cor. 16:1, 2; Col. 3:16.)

LENA BURGER WOODLEE. FLAVIL HALL.

1. To - day we Christians meet, The first day of the week,
2. Most true and Ho - ly One, Who sent Thine on - ly Son,
3. Guide us we pray this hour, In wisdom's strength and pow'r,
4. When we from wor-ship go, May we prove more and more

To praise the Lamb; Here we the bread do
We Thee a dore; We wor - ship Thee to-
Our Ma ker Thou; While in Thy foot-steps
Our love for Thee; Oh, keep us day by

To praise, to praise the Lamb;
We Thee, we Thee a - dore;
Our Ma - ker, Ma - ker Thou;
Our love, our love for Thee;

break, And of the cup par - take, And free-will of-f'rings
day, We glad - ly sing and pray; Help us Thy word o-
led, And from Thy kind hand fed, No cloud so dark o'er-
day, Yea, in the King's high-way, And true to Thee, we

For last stanza.

make, As God com-mands.
bey, And trust Thee more.
head Can crush our vow.
pray, Lord, help us be.

A - men

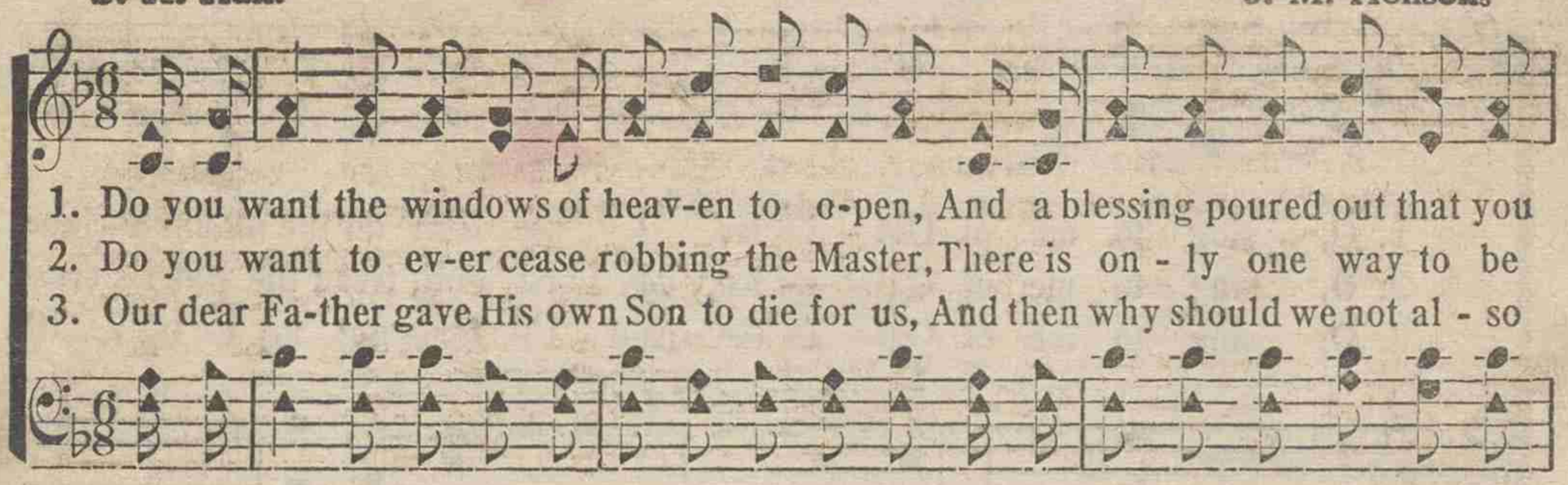
As God, as God commands.
And trust, and trust Thee more.
Can crush, can crush our vow
Lord, help, Lord, help us be.

Property of Lena Burger Woodlee and Flavil Hall.

No. 145. Give as The Lord has Prospered You.

Mal. 3: 8—10; 2nd. Cor. 8: 12; 9: 6, 7; Fx. 25: 1, 2.

S. H. Hall. **J. M. Henson.**



S. H. & Flavil Hall, owners.

No. 146. O, Sing to Me of Galilee.

Loula Marie Adkisson., Donelson, Tenn. **Flavil Hall**



1. O, sing to me of Gal - i - lee, I see Him on the mount a - lone;
2. O, sing to me of Gal - i - lee, My Lord doth tread the water's crest;
3. O, sing to me of Gal - i - lee, And I'll for - get my ev - 'ry ill;



I see Him kneeling 'neath the trees, And hear Him plead-ing for His own.
I hear Him whis-per to the wind, And see Him woo the waves to rest.
I'll hear Him whis-per to my soul, "Fear not, for I am with thee still."



REFRAIN.



O, sing to me..... of Gal - i - lee,..... My Lord shall seem..... so near to me,..... O, sing to me..... of Gal - i - lee, of Gal - i - lee, No oth - er song..... so sweet to me;.....

That far a- way..... blue, sacred sea,.....



My Lord shall seem so near to me, so near to me; O, sing to me of Gal - i-

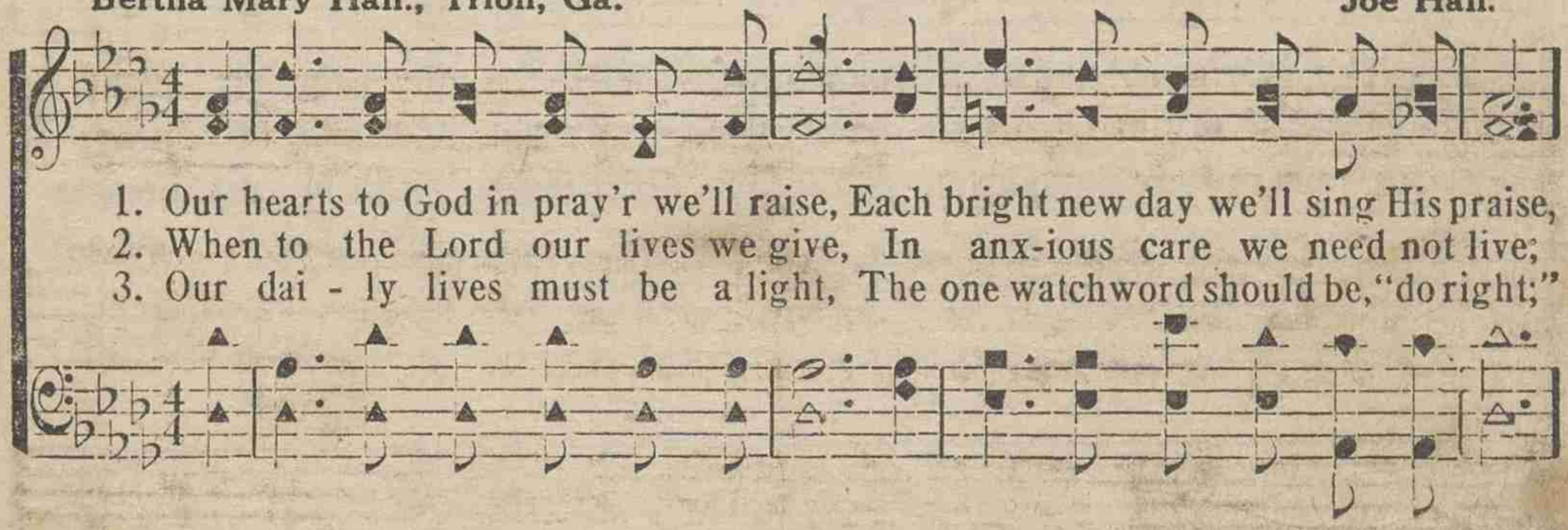
Property of S. H. & Flavil Hall.

O, Sing to Me of Galilee.



No. 147. Prayer, Praise and Trust.

Bertha Mary Hall., Trion, Ga. **Joe Hall.**



REFRAIN.



148. # Master, the Tempest is Raging.

USED BY PER. OF H, R. PALMER. OWNER OF COPYRIGHT, H. R. Palmer.

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! the bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled—O, wak-en and save, I pray;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;

Car-est Thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
Lin-ger, O, bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more;

When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter O hast-en, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the best har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

CHORUS.

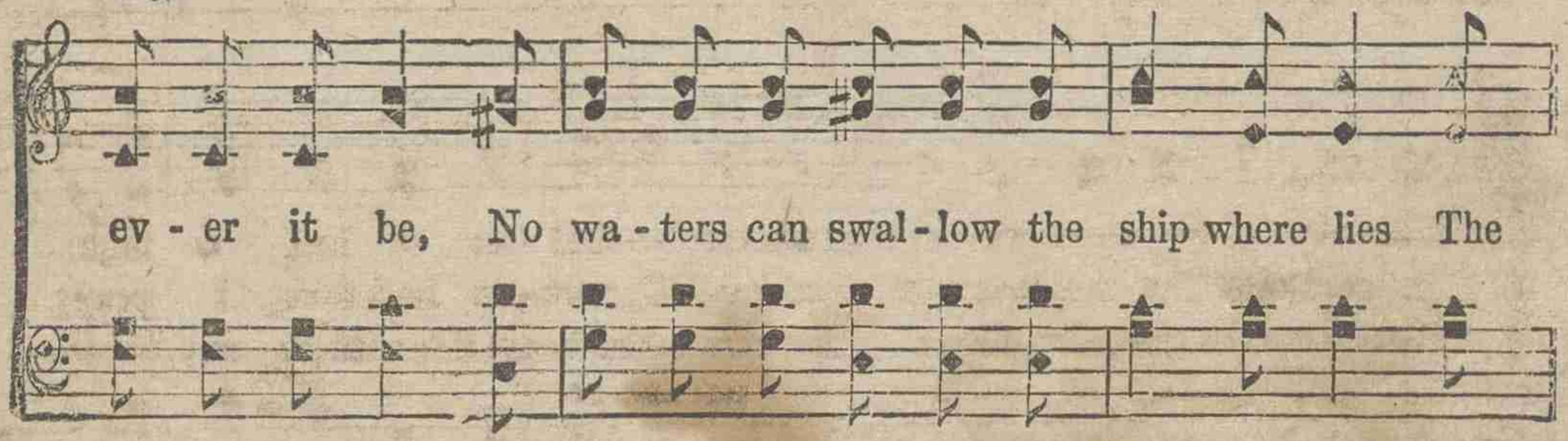
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The winds and the waves shall o-bey Thy will, Peace.... be still!.....

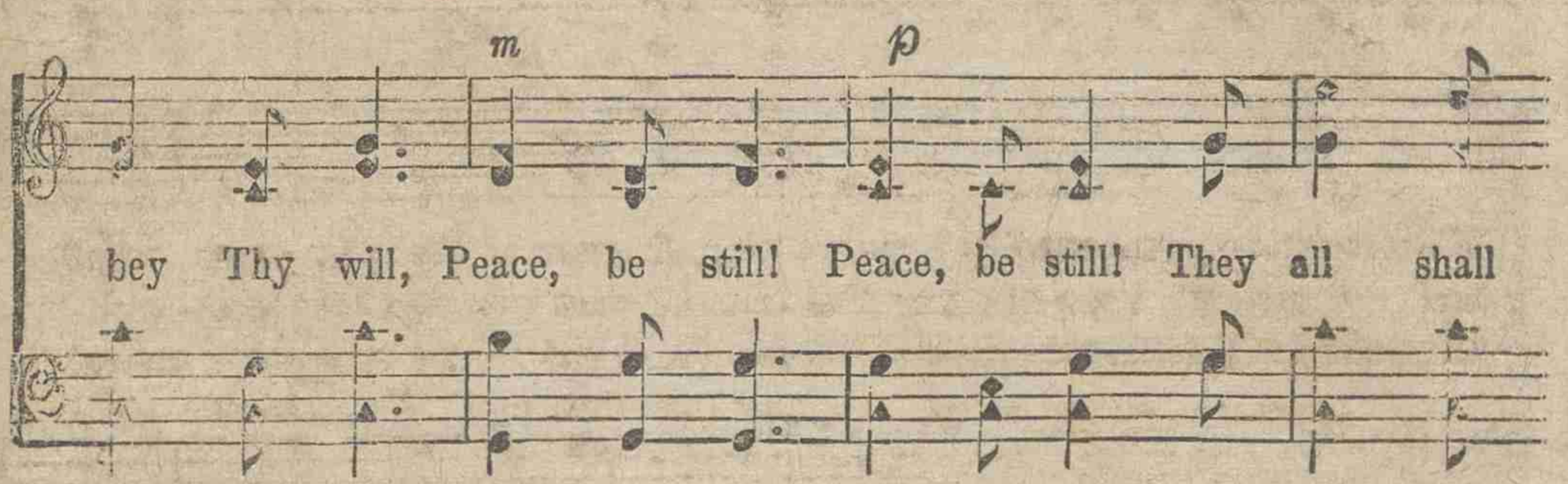
Peace, be still peace, be still!

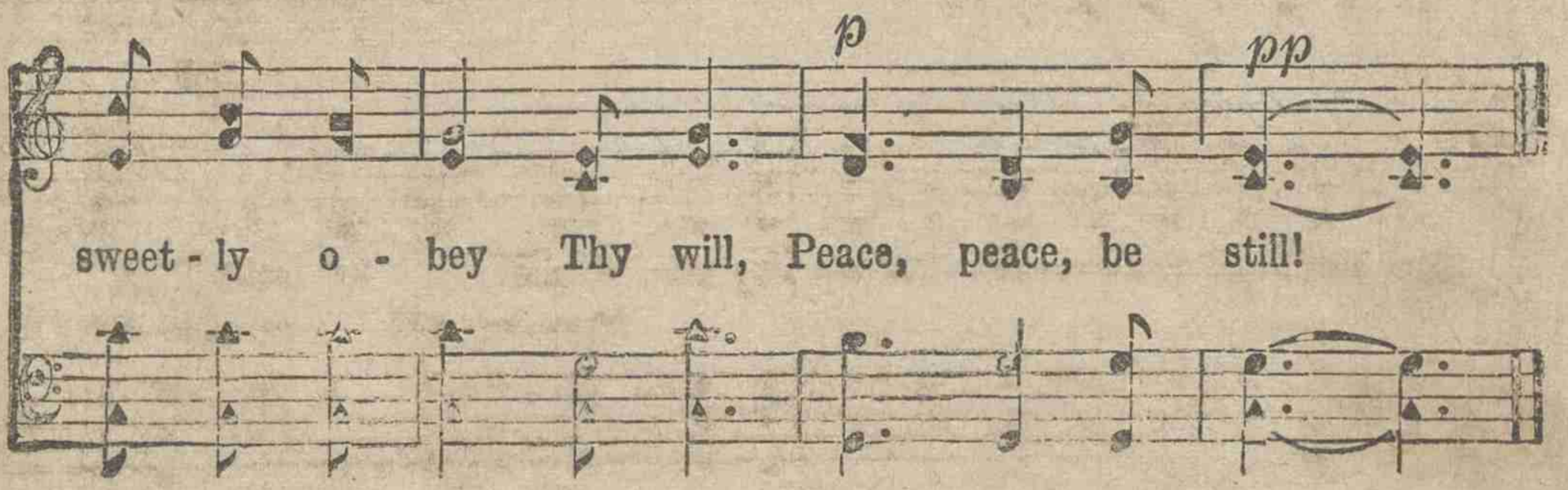
Master, the Tempest is Raging.











No. 149. 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'r - y beds of ease,
While oth - ers 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; In-crease 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.

Fine.

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

D. S.

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