SHAPED NOTES

Redemption Songs

COMPILED BY MR. AND MRS. JOHN T. BENSON

PRICE, 35 CENTS

B. C. BATTERFIELD
EDUCATOR

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Abigail Gutterfield

Skunk Ridge

Pleasantville

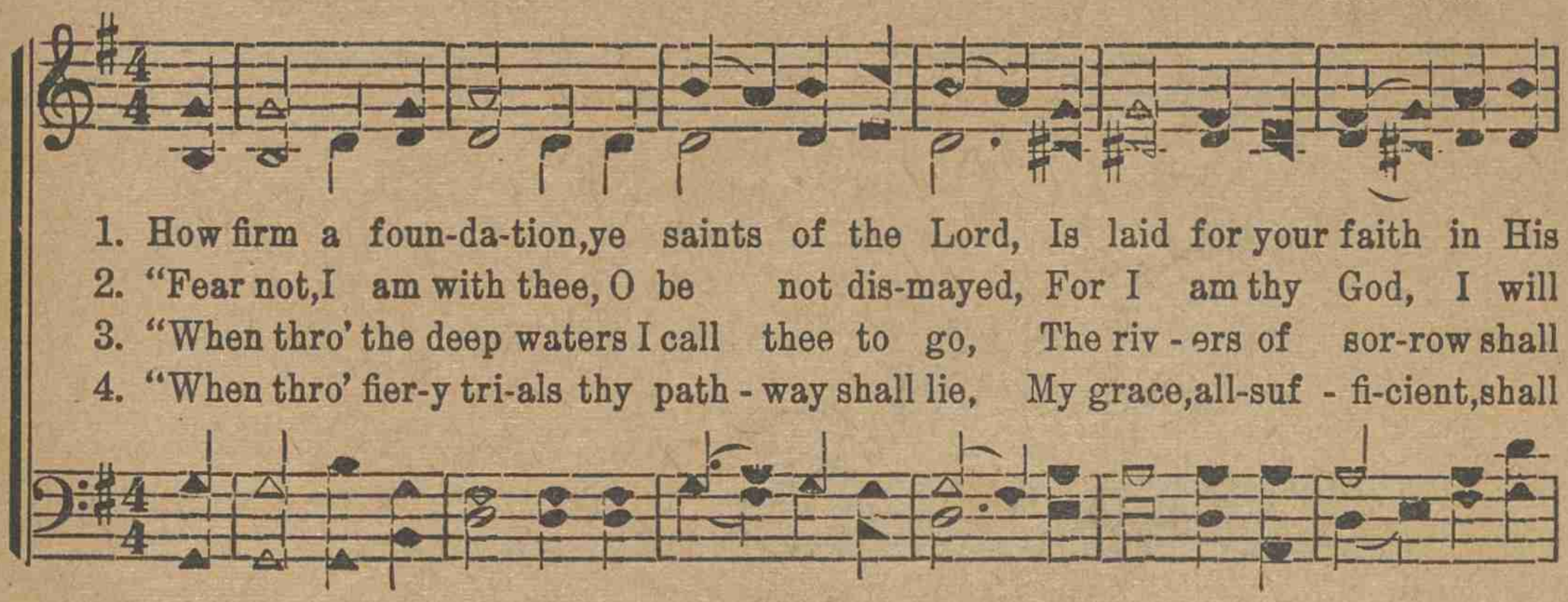
Dear Abigail,

89-003

REDEMPTION SONGS.

No. 1. How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH. UNKNOWN.



No. 2. Praise the Lord.

J. V. R. JAS. V. REID.

1. There's a foun-tain flowing for the heal-ing of the soul, Praise the Lord!
2. There's a ta - ble set-ting where each hungry soul may eat,
3. By His strong right hand Je-ho-vah lift - eth up the weak,
4. Let us serve the Lord with gladness, make a joy-ful noise, Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! I have plunged beneath and now His blood has made me whole,
And the Lord will fill thee with the fin - est of the wheat,
And with full sal - va-tion He will beau - ti - fy the meek,
Praise the Lord! Bless-ed is the peo-ple that know the heav'n-ly joys,

CHORUS. With vigor.

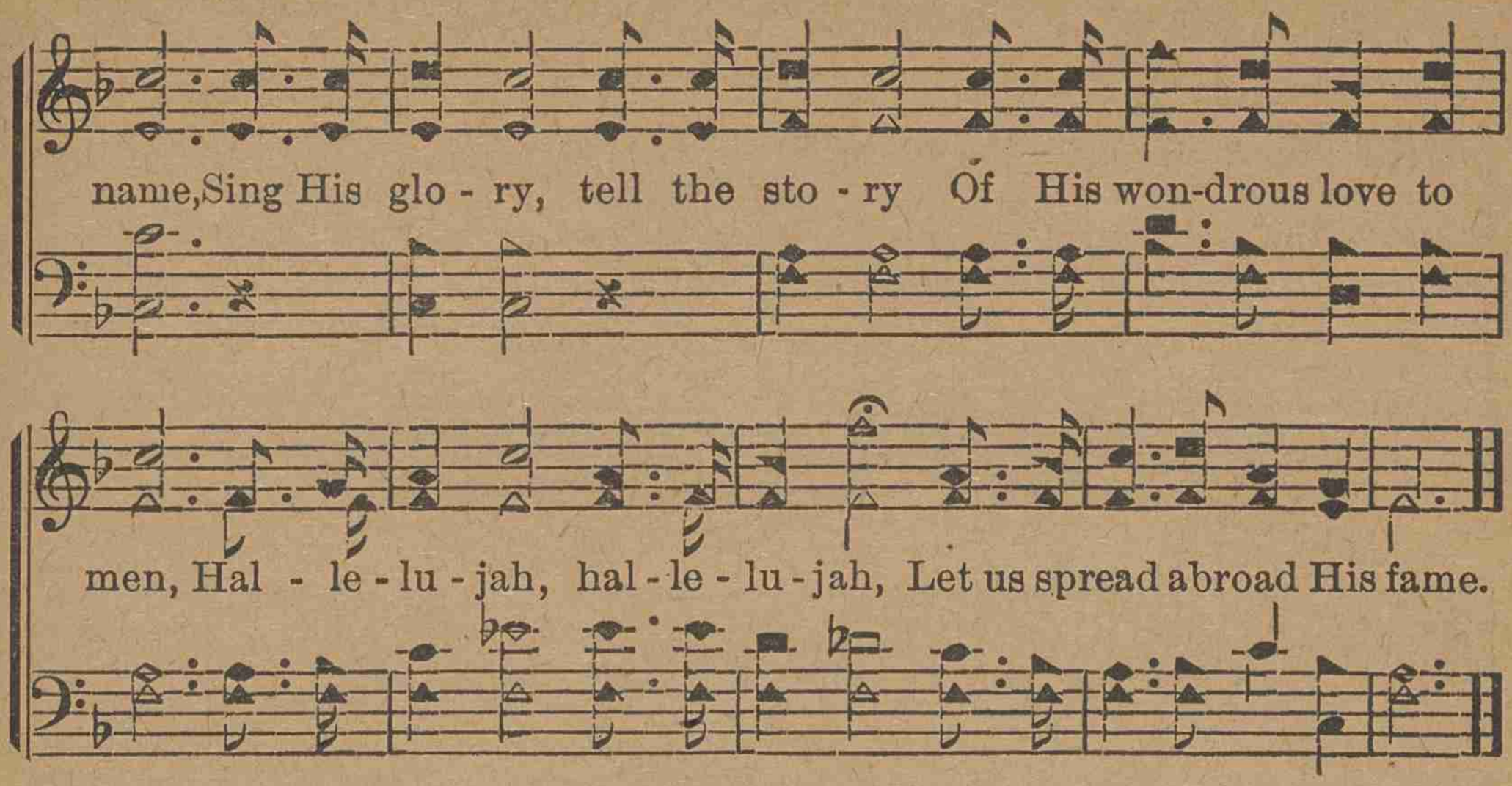
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple praise the
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple sing and

Lord, Hal - le - lu - - jah! hal - le - lu - - jah!
praise the Lord, Praise His ho - ly name, Spread a-broad His fame,

Sing ye all..... with one ac - cord, Sing a - loud and praise His
Sing ye, all His saints, with one ac-cord, Sing a-loud and praise His

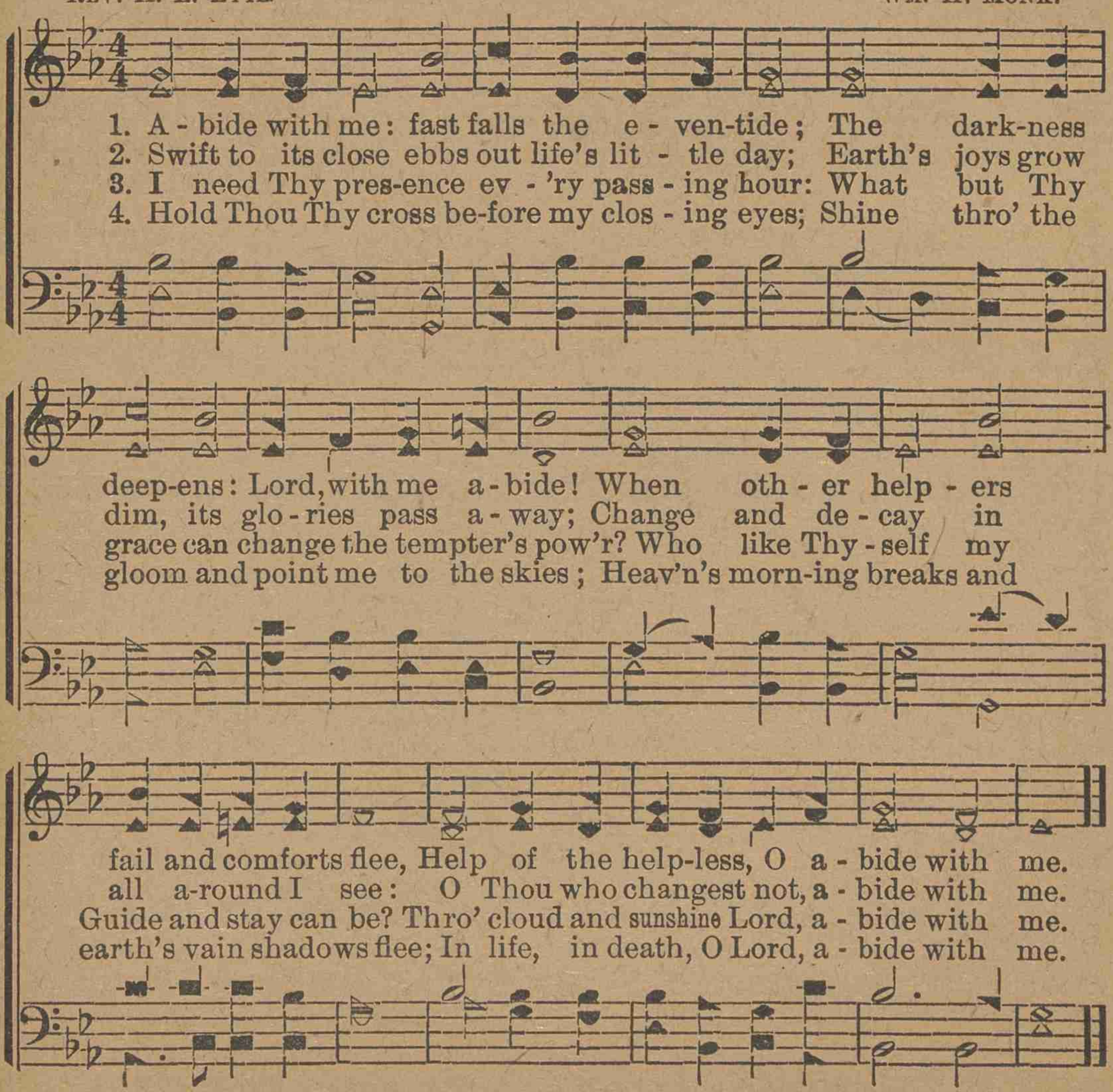
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Praise the Lord. Concluded.



No. 3. Abide With Me.

REV. H. L. LYTE. WM. H. MONK.



No. 4. Some Golden Daybreak.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Some day the light of earth shall fade a - way, And I at last shall
2. That gold-en day-break I can al - most see, A veil but thin - ly
3. The hills of Par - a - dise with pur-ple gleam, The zephyrs ev - er

cease to roam; Then bur-dens I have borne I down shall lay; Some
in - ter-venes; Soon at the gates e - ter - nal I shall be To
soft - ly play, And all is fair - er than the fair-est dreams When

CHORUS. *mf*

gold - en day-break in my home, sweet home.
gaze up - on those fair, ce - les - tial scenes. Some gold-en day-break,
breaks at last that glad e - ter - nal day.

f *ff*

some gold-en day-break I shall ev - er cease to roam; Some gold-en

p *pp* rit.

day-break, some golden day-break I shall reach my home, sweet home.

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No. 5. Wonderful Grace.

A. A. PAYN. ARTHUR WILTON.

1. Ev - er of Him I am sing-ing, Who in His in - fi - nite love
2. O what a won-der-ful Sav-iour, O what a won-der - ful grace,
3. Earth is a joy with sal - va-tion, Still there are sor-rows to share,

Came thro' the portals of glo - ry, Bring-ing us grace from a - bove.
Dy - ing on Cal - va-ry's mountain, Suf-fer - ing there in my place.
Heav-en is wait-ing to wel - come, We shall be sat - is - fied there.

CHORUS.

O wonderful grace, ... Grace dy-ing for me, ...
Wonderful grace, wonderful grace, Dying for me, dy-ing for me,
Swing o-pen ye gates..... That heaven may see, ...
O-pen, ye gates, open, ye gates, Heaven may see, heaven may see,

1

O wonderful glo - ry, By faith I can see; .....
wonderful glory, wonderful glory, Now I can see, now I can see;

2 ad lib.

From Cal-va-ry's foun - tain, Grace flowing for me.
From Calv'ry's fountain, from Calv'ry's fountain,

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No. 6. Have Thy Way, Lord.

REV. GEORGE BENNARD.

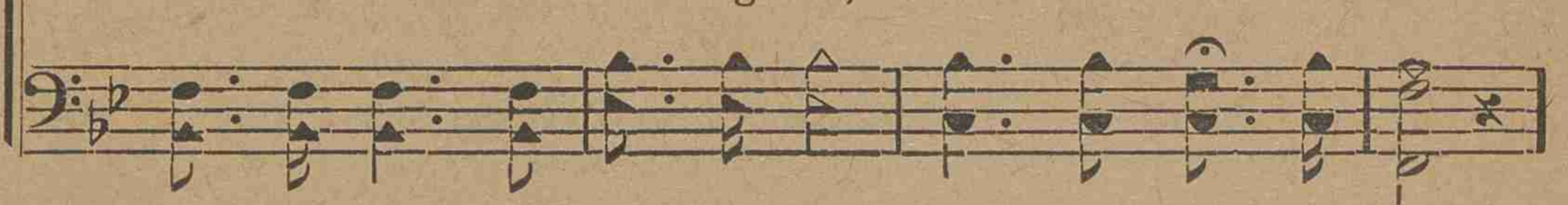
Effective as a Soprano and Alto Duet.



1. Je - sus, see me at Thy feet With my sac - ri - fice complete;
2. O how pa - tient Thou hast been With my pride and in-bred sin!
3. Lord, I loathe my - self and sin, En - ter now and make me clean;
4. Lord, Thy love has won my all, Let Thy Spir - it on me fall;
5. Praise the Lord, the work is done! Praise the Lord, the vic-t'ry's won!



I am bring - ing all to Thee, Thine a - lone I'll be.
O what mer - cy Thou hast shown, Grace and love un-known!
Make my heart just like Thine own; Come, Lord, take Thy throne.
Burn up ev - 'ry trace of sin; Make me pure with - in.
Now the blood is clean-sing me, From all sin I'm free.

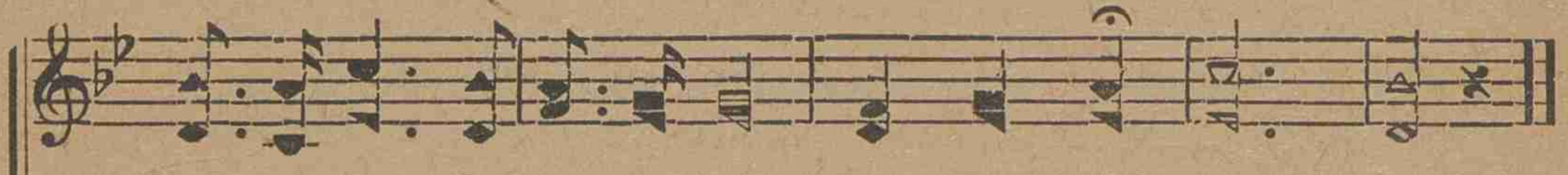


CHORUS.



Have Thy way, Lord, have Thy way, This with all my heart I say;





I'll o-bey Thee come what may, Dear Lord, have Thy way.



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No. 7. Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up,stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross ; Lift high His roy-al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss ; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
2. Stand up,stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty con - flict, In this His glo-rious day ; "Ye that are men now serve him" A -
3. Stand up,stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
4. Stand up,stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long ; This day,the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song; To him that o - ver-com - eth A

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

rit.

CHORUS. Harmony.

Stand up stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

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No. 8. Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry cannot a - larm me, I am safe - ly
4. Viewing here the works of God I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now His

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned. Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I

vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah land.
of God's Word re - treat-ing, Noth-ing then can reach me—'tis Beu - lah land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah land.
learn of full sal - va-tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah land.

CHORUS.

I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!

drink-ing at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

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Dwelling In Beulah Land. Concluded.



No. 9. The Son of Man Goes Forth to War.

R. HEBER. EMULATION. H. S. CUTLER.

No. 10. Nothing Matters.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Clouds may hov - er o - ver me and hide my view, Sin may seek in me its e - vil work to do,
2. There is naught that stands between my Lord and me, For my sins are hid - den now in love's great sea,
3. Such a love as Je - sus gives shall conquer fear, Such a hope as He be - stows shall dry each tear;
4. Though I try to love Him as I real - ly ought, All my love be-fore His cross must seem as naught;

E - ven try to con-quer me, but nev - er will,
While the bil-lows cov - er them from mor-tal eyes
Won-der-ful it is that such a thing should be,
Thro' the tears I'm al - ways pray-ing o'er and o'er,

CHORUS.

While I trust my Sav - iour still.
Heav - en-ward my song shall rise. For noth - ing real - ly mat-ters if the
But the King of heav'n loves me.
"Teach me, Lord, to love Thee more."

And He does,
Lord loves me, And He does O yes, He does; No!
Yes, He does; No!

noth-ing real - ly mat-ters if the Lord loves me, And He does, He does.

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No. 11. That Beautiful Land.

F. A. F. WHITE. J. M. HAGAN.

1. I have heard of a land On a far - a - way strand, In the Bi - ble the
2. There are ev-er-green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their fruitage is
3. There's a home in that land, At the Father's right hand; There are mansions whose

sto - ry is told, Where no cares ev - er come, Nei-ther dark-ness nor gloom,
brighter than gold; There are harps for our hands, In that fair - est of lands,
joys are un - told; There the ransomed will sing Round the throne of their King,

CHORUS.

And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old. In that beau-ti - ful land, On the
far - a - way strand, There a-waits us a robe and a crown; In that
cit-y, we're told, the streets are pure gold, And the sunlight shall never go down.

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No. 12. A NEW NAME IN GLORY.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to receive from my Lord:
2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fearing naught but God's angry frown,
3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by grace;" Oh, the joy that came to my soul!

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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A NEW NAME IN GLORY. Concluded.



No. 13. JESUS, I LOOK TO THEE.

Rev. C. McKIBBIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 14. What If It Were To-day?

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa-tan's do-min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faithful and true would He find us here If He should come to-day?

Com-ing in pow-er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sighing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in gladness and not in fear, If He should come to-day?

Com-ing to claim His cho-sen bride, All the re - deemed and
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn-ing light breaks in

pu - ri - fied, O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide,
in the skies, When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes?
east - ern sky, Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh,

rit.

a tempo.

CHORUS.

What if it were to - day? Glo - ry! glo - ry!

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What If It Were To-day? Concluded.

joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry! When we shall
joy to my heart 'twill bring, When

crown Him king; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the
we shall crown Him king, Haste to pre -

rit.

way; Glo - ry! glo - ry! Je-sus will come some day.
pare the way;

No. 15. Heaven Is Not Far Away.

EDWIN OLIVER. Arr. by O. E. M.

1. When the tears be - dew the eyes, Heav-en is not far a - way;
2. When your sins are all con-fessed, Heav-en is not far a - way;
3. You will then be writ-ten down, Heav-en is not far a - way;
4. Come and find the Sav-iour now, Heav-en is not far a - way;

CHO.—Praise the Lord I now can say, Heav - en is not far a - way;

1 2

When the heart for cleansing cries, Heav-en is not far a-way.
When you find sweet peace and rest, Heav-en is not far a-way.
For a mansion and a crown, Heav-en is not far a-way.
When you at His footstool bow, Heav-en is not far a-way.

When the soul is right with Je-sus, Heaven is not far [*Omit...*] a - way.

No. 16. A Fortified City.

FLOY S. ARMSTRONG. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I've found me a cit - y of ref - uge se - cure, A stronghold in
2. The key that un-fast-ens the cit - y's great gate Is fashioned of
3. O come to this cit - y! 'twas built for us all! Let war-fare and

times of un - rest, Where poor, weary sinners are welcomed, and find A
faith and of pray'r; And once thro' the gateway, I'm safe from all harm, No
wan-der-ings cease; The road to its bul-warks leads close to the cross, With-

CHORUS.

shel-ter a - bid-ing and blest.
en - e - my follows me there. A for - ti - fied cit - y is
in them are shelter and peace.

mine, di - vine, A guarded and won-der-ful place; 'Tis built on the
rock of His un-broken Word, And kept by His love and His grace.

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No. 17. I Am Glad There Is Cleansing.

L. H. REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. How bright the hope that Cal-v'ry brings, Where love di-vine with mer - cy blends;
2. 'Tis there! 'tis there! the soul may go, And wash its sins and stains a - way;
3. Speak, speak to Zi - on's bur-dened ones, Lead, lead them up to Cal-v'ry's mount,
4. Why need we strug-gle on in self, We can - not make one black spot white;
5. I come! I come! and glad I am That Je - sus calls the lost and vile;

How full the joy that all may find, Where flows the blood can save and cleanse.
Who gives up all, who comes by faith, This cleansing find with-out de - lay.
The want of ach - ing heart is met, 'Tis cleans-ing in re-demp - tion's fount.
Our Sav-iour's blood, and that a - lone, Can change and cleanse the heart a-right.
There thousands have a cleans-ing found; I'll heed the Sav-iour's wel - come smile.

CHORUS.

I am glad there is cleans-ing in the blood, I am
I am glad there is cleans-ing, there is cleans-ing in the blood, I am

glad there is cleansing in the blood Tell the world, All the
glad there is cleansing, there is cleansing in the blood; Tell the world there is cleansing, All the

world, There is cleans - ing in the Sav - iour's blood.
world there is cleansing,

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No. 18. "GOD'S KINGDOM IS AT HAND."

Dedicated with love, to my friends, Evangelists J. M. and M. J. Harris.

Mrs. C. H. M. Matt. 3: 2. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Commissioned by the Lord are we, The glorious news to tell,
2. Why will you lon - ger jeop-ard - ize Your nev - er - dy - ing soul,
3. With just a few more fleet-ing days, And life's work will be done,

Play in Octaves.

Of God's sal - va - tion full and free, Which saves from sin and hell;
When Je - sus paid your ran-som-price, And waits to make you whole?
E - ter - ni - ty draws on a - pace, Your race is al - most run;

Up - on His business here in - tent, We haste at His com - mand,
It is the Lord from heav'n who speaks In thun-der-tones to - day,
The fi - nal con-sum - ma-tion nears, When time shall be no more,

Pro - claim-ing ev - 'ry-where, "Repent, God's king-dom is at hand."
And bids you now sal - va - tion seek, And turn from sin a - way.
We soon the warn-ing cry shall hear, The Judge is at the door.

CHORUS. *f Unison.* *Parts.*

We'll tell it out, "God's king-dom is at hand;"

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"GOD'S KINGDOM IS AT HAND." Concluded.

Unison. *Parts.*

With trump - et shout, "God's king-dom is at hand;"

ff

Am - bas - sa - dors for Him we go, All up and down the land,
All up and down the land,

rit.

Still cry - ing ev - 'ry - where, "Re-pent, God's king-dom is at hand."

No. 19. I'M BELIEVING, AND RECEIVING.

Arr. by W. J. K.

1. Sins of years are washed a - way, Black-est stains be - come as snow,
2. Doubts and fears are borne a - long On the cur-rent's cease-less flow;
3. Ease and wealth be - come as dross, Worth-less, earth's de - light and show;
4. Self - ish - ness is lost in love, Love for Him whose love you know;

CHO.—*I'm be - liev - ing and re - ceiv-ing, While I to the foun-tain go,*

Dark-est night is changed to day, When I to the foun-tain go.
Sor - row chang-es in - to song, When I to the foun-tain go.
All my boast is in the cross, When I to the foun-tain go.
All my treas - ure is a - bove, When I to the foun-tain go.

And my heart the waves are cleans-ing Whi - ter than the driv-en snow.

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No. 20. I'm Going Over Yonder.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. FRANCIS FOSTER.

1. To that land where no dark-ness nor shad - ows fall, O - ver yon - der where
2. In that land where the Sav - iour I love so well, Un - to me will a
3. To that land of de - light sor-rows nev - er come, All is joy and con -
4. O - ver yon - der, the man-sions of light to share, I shall go when this

glo - ry waits, I will go when my Sav - iour for me shall call, He has
wel-come give, Ma - ny friends of my heart in His pres - ence dwell, There in
tent and peace, I will go, like a child, to my Fath - er's home, There to
life is past, I will wor - ship and praise my re - deem - er there, With a

CHORUS.

o - pened for me its gates.
glad - ness I too shall live. I am go - ing, go - ing, go - ing o - ver
find from all care re - lease.
love that shall ev - er last.

yon - der, When this fleet-ing life is o'er I am
I am go - ing,
go - ing, go - ing o - ver yon-der, To love Je - sus ev - er-more.

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No. 21. Meet Me In Heaven.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When your tri - als are o'er won't you meet me In that land where no burdens are
2. When by sin you are tempted no lon - ger And your soul from its fet - ters is
3. When the bat - tle is end - ed for - ev - er And the sword and the shield laid a -
4. Where the dear ones to-geth-er are cling - ing And are wait-ing and look - ing this

borne? With a word and a smile won't you greet me O - ver yon - der some
free, With a voice that is sweet - er and stron-ger, Won't you sing o - ver
side, In that king-dom where friends nev-er sev - er, Won't you meet me, with
way, Where the saints and the an - gels are sing - ing, Won't you meet me, some

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful morn?
yon - der with me? Won't you meet me in heav - en, some beau - ti - ful
Christ to a - bide?
beau - ti - ful day?

day—That fair home of the sin - less and true? When my trou - bles and

tri - als have all flown a - way, I'll be wait - ing in heav-en for you.

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No. 22. He'll Take You Through.

J. V. R. JAMES V. REID.

Slow with expression.

1. In the midst of joy and blessing, And when all the way seems bright,
2. It may seem God does not hear you, And with-holds the gift you seek,
3. Think not strange of fier-y tri - al, Which is sent your faith to try,
4. When af-flic - tion is up - on you, You may say, as Job of old,
5. Then, O broth-er, nev-er wav - er E - ven tho' in pris - on cast,

Clouds may come which seem distressing, And they may ob-scure the light,
Then just learn to trust His si-lence When the Fa - ther does not speak;
Tho' it mean great self-de - ni - al To live for Him, or yet to die,
"When He's test-ed, when He's tried me, I shall then come forth as gold,"
Tho' you lose all worldly fa - vor You will gain a crown at last,

Tho' you weep at night with sor-row, And the gloom op-press-es you,
Let your heart new courage bor-row, For His prom-is - es are true,
Count it joy to share Christ's sor-row, Gladness then will come to you,
Then take cour-age in your sor-row, Cease your sighs, let tears be few,
And when tri - als all have end-ed, If to Je - sus you've been true,

Joy is sure to come to-morrow,—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
He'll reward your faith to-morrow—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
For there's sure a bright to-morrow,—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
Just re-mem-ber on the morrow,—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
Then the pearl-y gates will open,—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.

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He'll Take You Through. Concluded.

No. 23. The Story of Love Divine.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HAGAN.

1. There's a wonder-ful sto-ry which oft-en I hear, And its wonders each day in-crease, For it ban-ish-es trou-ble and sor-row and fear,
2. I was lost in the val-ley of darkness and sin When this story was told to me, And it led me to Je-sus, who clenased me with-in,
3. I am tell-ing and sing-ing this sto-ry to-day To the sin-ful and worn and sad, For I want them to know Him, the Truth and the Way,

CHORUS.

And it fill-eth the soul with peace.
Till my soul from all sin was free. 'Tis the won-der-ful sto-ry of
Who would save them and make them glad.

Je-sus, Who died for this soul of mine;.... It is true, ev-'ry
Je-sus, my Lord, of mine;

word, It is true, praise the Lord, This sto-ry of love di-vine.

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No. 24. I Want To Be True.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When I think how the Lord could have mer-cy on me, And pour out His love at my pen-i-tent plea, Could suf-fer and die my Redeemer to be,
2. When I think how com-pas-sion-ate, tender and kind He was to the poor, to the sick and the blind; When nothing but love in His pathway I find,
3. When I think of Him there in the gar-den a-lone, And see Him de-spised and befriended by none, Neg-lect-ed, for-got-ten, betrayed by His own,
4. When I think of the thorns that were placed on His head, And look on the wounds in His hands that were spread On Calvary's cross, Where He hung in my stead,
5. When I think of the friends who have gone on before, Who rest in His care, and are safe ev-er-more; To meet them a-gain on that beautiful shore,

CHORUS.

I want to be true to Him... I want to be true to Him,..... I want to be true to Him,..... Till I want to be true, I want to be true, la-bor is done And heav-en is won, I want to be true to Him.

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No. 25. FOR JESUS FIGHT.

Rev. N. B. HERRELL.
Chorus by H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Cheer, ye faithful children of the gos-pel light, For Je - sus fight, With all your might;
2. Keep your armor gleaming and your sword all bright, For Je - sus fight, With all your might;
3. March-ing on to vic-t'ry with the cross in sight, For Je - sus fight, With all your might;

In this waging conflict of the wrong 'gainst right, For Jesus fight, With all your might.
We shall rout the foe and put his host to flight, For Je - sus fight, With all your might.
Soon the tempter will be locked in darkest night, For Je-sus fight, With all your might.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

For Je - sus fight, With all your might, For-ward to the bat-tle's fray;.... In

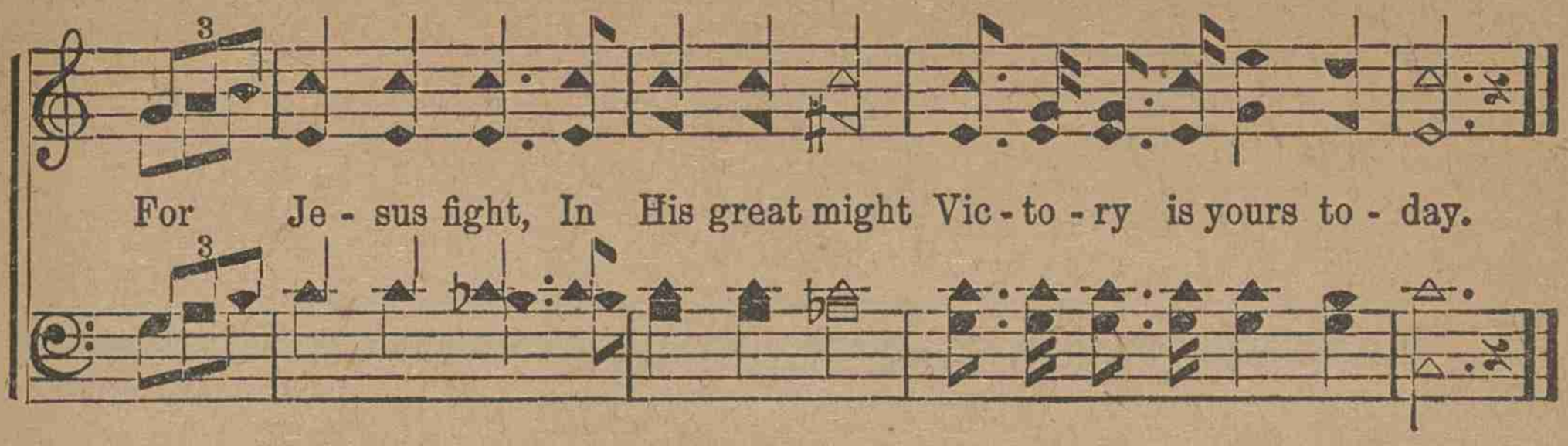
ar - mor bright, 'neath ban-ners white, Your Captain's call o - bey.....

Harmony.

For Je - sus fight, With all your might, Sing His prais-es all the way;

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FOR JESUS FIGHT. Concluded.



No. 26. I'M SAVED!

I. R. IRA LONG.



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No. 27. SOME ONE WILL BE WAITING.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I must lay this bod - y down and soar a - way, Where there waits for me a crown of end - less day; Past the pearl - y gates Where my man-sion waits,
2. I must pass the val - ley dim to reach my home, Yet I'll walk still close to Him what-e'er may come; When the light I see Of my home to be,
3. If it be my lot to lie in o - cean bed, Or where flow'rs be- hold the sky far o - ver head: Still my joy shall be When my home I see,
4. When I press my will - ing feet up - on that strand, I shall find some friends to greet with out-stretched hand; Tho' their lov - ing smile Left me for a while,

Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
Some one will be there to bid me "Wel-come home."
They will be at hand to bid me "Wel-come home."

CHORUS.

Some one will be wait-ing,..... Wait-ing,..... wait-ing,.....
for me, for me, for me,

When I cross the bil - lows' foam, When I reach my heav'n - ly home;

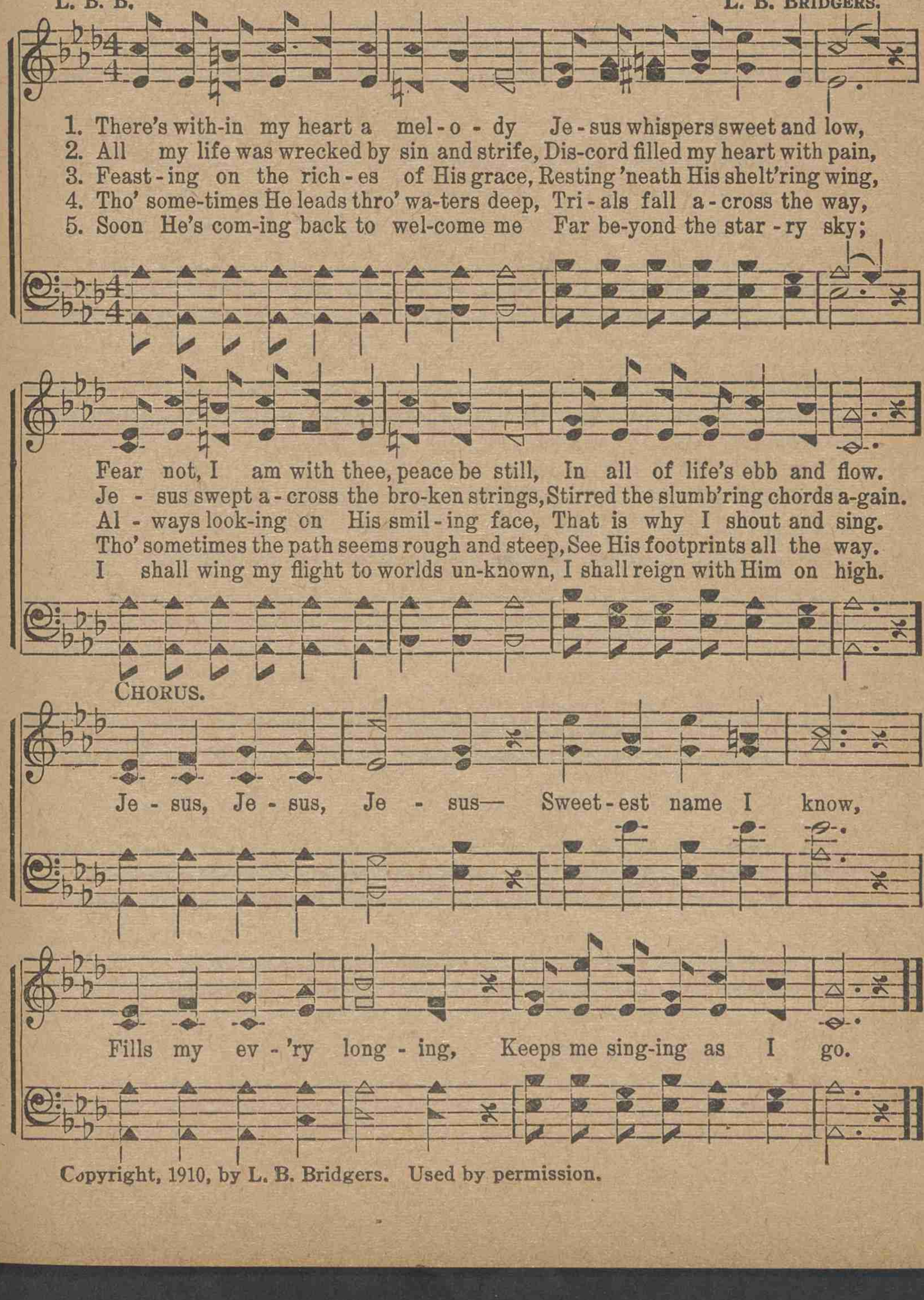
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SOME ONE WILL BE WAITING. Concluded.



No. 28. HE KEEPS ME SINGING.

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



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No. 29. The Precious Blood of Jesus.

MRS. H. E. JONES. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We shall reach our home some day, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus;
2. We shall sit up - on the right, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus;
3. We shall hear the angels sing, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus;
4. We shall dwell for-ev-er there, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus;

We shall tread the gold - en way, Thro' the precious blood of Je-sus;
We shall wear the robes of white, Thro' the precious blood of Je-sus;
We shall gaze up - on our King, Thro' the precious blood of Je-sus;
Where the skies are al - ways fair, Thro' the precious blood of Je-sus;

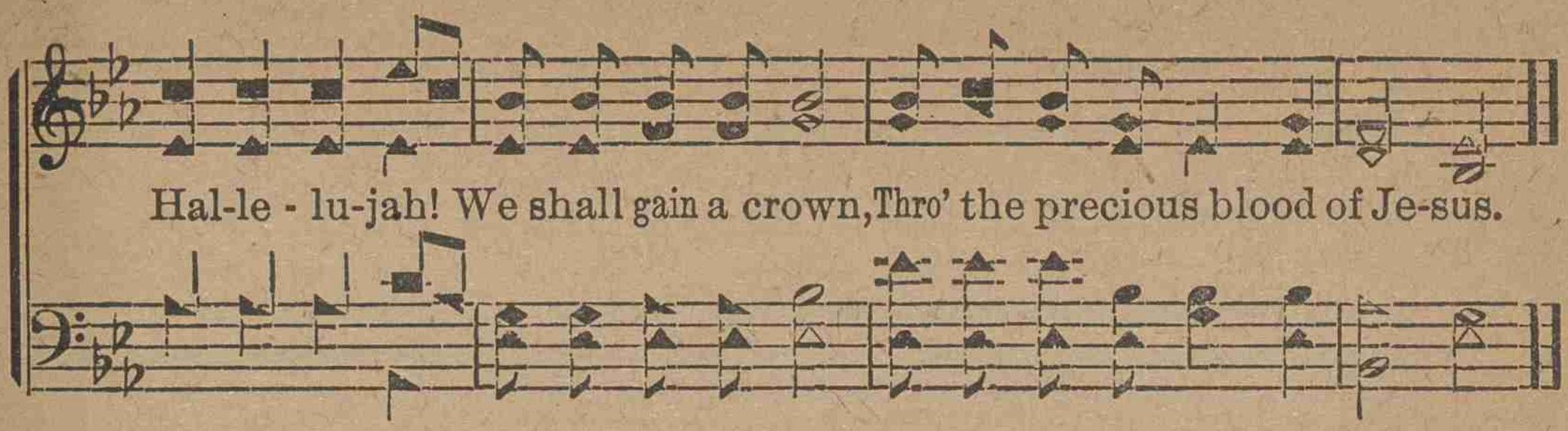
We shall lay each bur-den down, And shall gain a glo-rious crown,
Done with toiling, cares and fears, Done with part-ing, pains and tears,
We shall join the ransomed throng, In the hap - py new, new song,
We shall nev - er sigh a - gain, We shall nev - er die a - gain,

Hal - le - lu - jah! gain a crown, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus.
While shall roll the end-less years, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus.
Chant it sweet - ly, loud and long, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus.
Glo - ry to His ho - ly name, Thro' the precious blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Pre-cious blood! O crim-son flood, O the precious blood of Je - sus.

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No. 30. Sin Is To Blame.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.



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No. 31 The Son Hath Made Me Free.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN. W. A. STEWART.

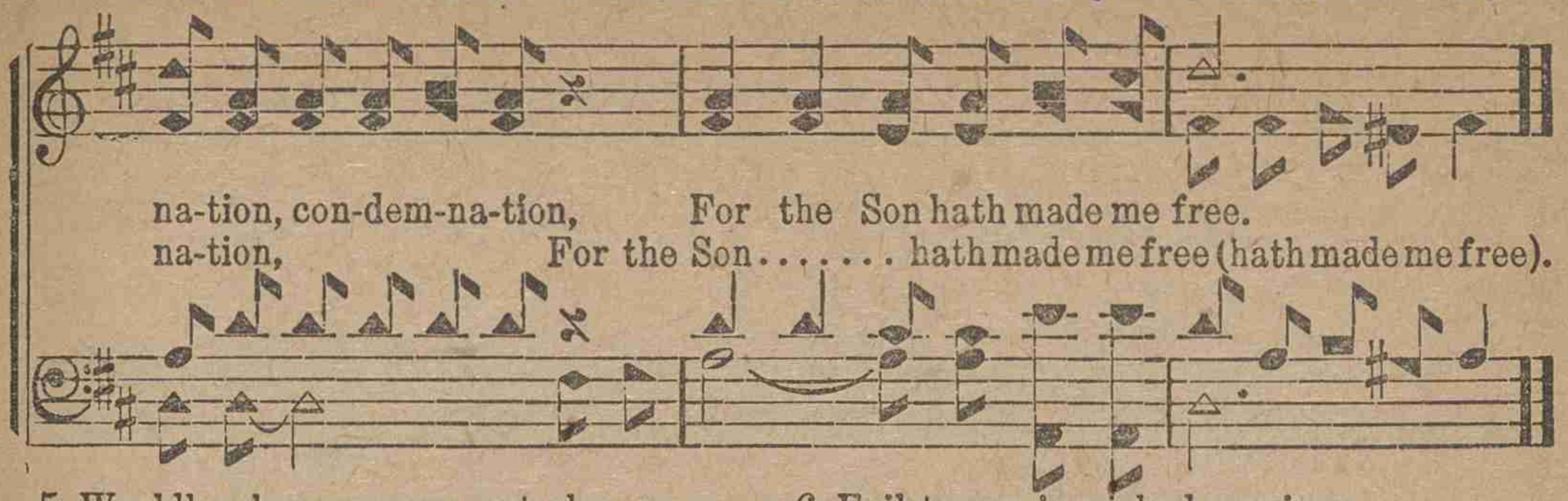
1. I was once..... in E-gypt's bond-age, (E-gypt's bondage,) But de-liv - 'rance came to me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in Ca-naan, (now in Ca-naan,) For the Son.... hath made me free.
2. I was once..... a slave to Sa - tan, (slave to Sa-tan,) And he worked.. his will in me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no lon-ger, (bound no lon-ger,)
3. Ere I en - tered in - to Ca-naan, (in - to Ca-naan,) In - bred sin..... re-mained in me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a cleansing, (found a cleansing,)
4. All my fear,..... all con - dem - na - tion, (con-dem-na-tion,) All that stood.... 'twixt God and me, (God and me,) Praise His name!.. are left be-hind me, (left be-hind me,) made me free.

REFRAIN.

I am dwell-ing now in Ca-naan, now in Ca-naan,
I am dwell - ing now in Ca - naan, Je-sus'
Je-sus' blood a - vails for me, yes, for me, I am free from con-dem-
blood.... a - vails for me; I am free;.... from con-dem-

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THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE. Concluded.



5 Worldly pleasures can not charm me,
No delight in them I see,
Fashion, folly, pride have left me,
For the Son hath made me free.

6 Evil temper's wicked passions,
In my heart no more I see,
All my selfishness has banished,
For the Son hath made me free.

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 32. JOHN iii: 16.

J. MANTON SMITH. W. H. HARPER.



2 So now I'll try to please Him,
My life I give to serve Him;
His true and faithful servant I will be;
And when called home to glory,
I'll sing the good old story,
That Jesus died for sinners just like me.

3 Then, brother, won't you love Him?
And, sister, won't you trust Him?
I know He died for you as well as me:
We need our sins forgiven,
That we may go to heaven,
To live with Christ who died for you and me.

No. 33. In the Glory Land.

C. AUSTIN MILES. ALFRED JUDSON.

1. White the robes they wear, Vic-tor's palms they bear In the glo - ry land.
2. When my Lord, some day, Calls me hence a-way To the glo - ry land.
3. As the light we see, O'er the surg - ing sea Of the glo - ry land.
4. Sing, my soul, your song That the heav'nly throng Of the glo - ry land

End - less songs they sing To the Lamb, the King, In the glo - ry land.
In His arms of love, I'll be borne a - bove, To the glo - ry land.
Thro' the pearl - y gate Glad we sweep, nor wait, For 'tis glo - ry land.
Crowd the pearl-y gates, Where your welcome waits To the glo - ry land.

CHORUS.

In the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land,
In the glo-ry land, the glo-ry land, In the glo-ry land, the glo-ry land.

1

We shall sing a new song of the Lamb for sinners slain, In the glo - ry land;

2

With our robes all pure and white, we shall mingle with delight In the glo-ry land.

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No. 34. Love Lifted Me.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

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

stained with-in, Sinking to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres-ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

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

CHORUS.

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

When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

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No. 35. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. O the prom - is - es of God Long have Sa-tan's might withstood, And no
2. O the might - y hand of time Fash-ions many a work sublime, Yet the
3. Trust those ho - ly words to - day, Let them guide you on life's way, Seek their

pow'r of darkness o'er them shall pre - vail; They are build-ed sure and strong
tide of years their splendor shall as - sail; But the Word of God, this hour,
ref - uge in temp-ta-tion's rough-est gale; Strength and courage they shall lend,

For the con-flict with the wrong, And those prom-is-es were nev-er known to fail!
Thrills with all the old-time pow'r, For those prom-is-es were nev-er known to fail!
Pow'r from heav-en shall de-scend, For those prom-is-es were nev-er known to fail!

CHORUS.

God's prom - is - es were nev - er known to fail! No
were nev - er known to fail!

pow'r of darkness o'er them shall prevail! They are builded sure and strong
shall prevail!

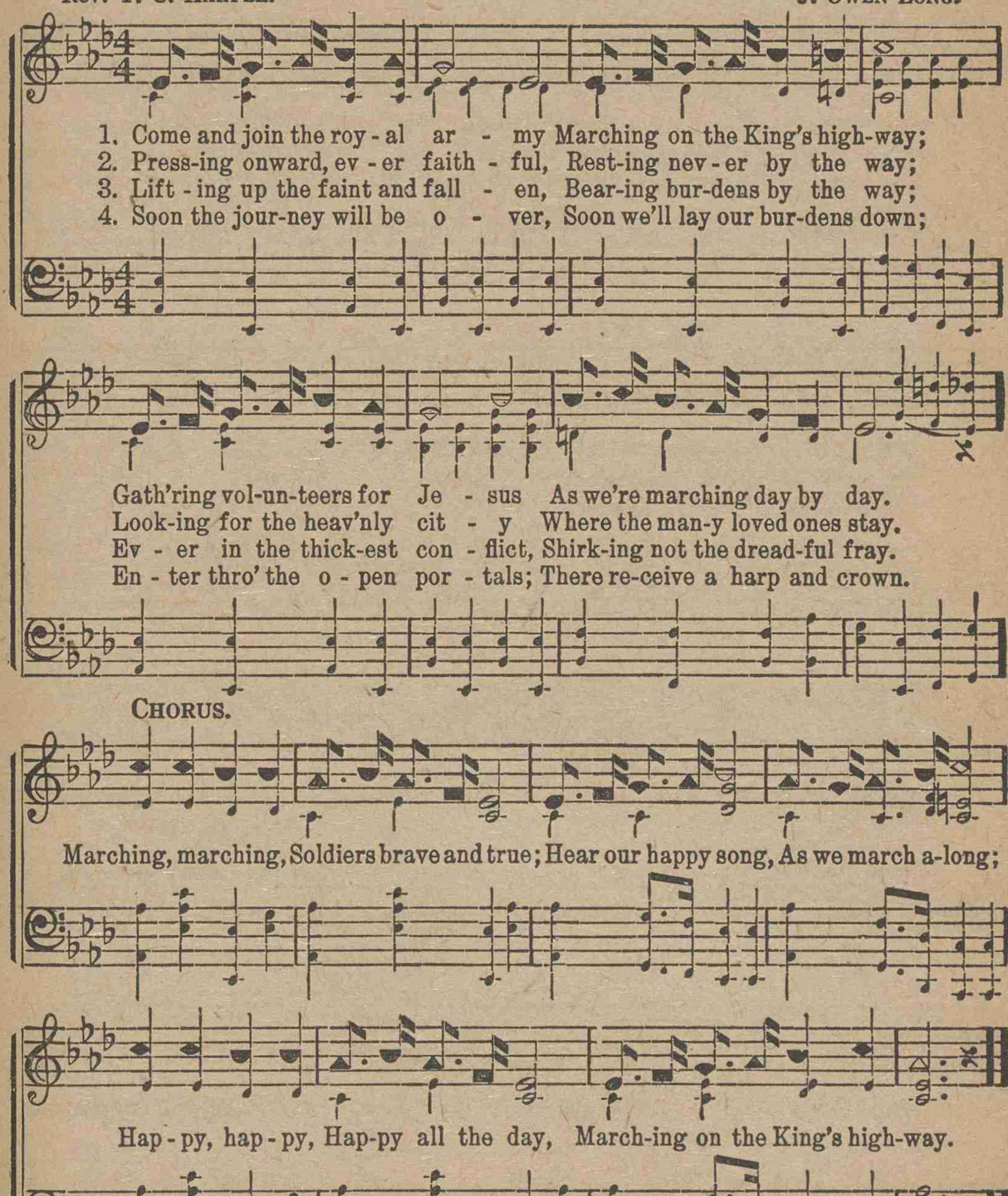
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NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Concluded.



No. 36. MARCHING ON THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

Rev. T. C. HARPER. J. OWEN LONG.



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No. 37. He's Everything To Me.

H. S. HAMP SEWELL.

1. In sin I once had wan-dered all wea - ry, sad and lone, Till Je - sus thro' His mer - cy a - dopt - ed me His own; E'er since I learned to trust Him, His grace doth make me free, And now I feel His par - don,
2. In sin no more I'll wan - der, He's Pi - lot, Friend and Guide, He brings me joy and sing - ing, His Spir - it doth a - bide; A bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - iour, the Lamb of Cal - va - ry; He pur-chased my re - demp - tion,
3. No lon - ger will I stray from His ten - der, lov - ing care, Like Him to be my pur - pose, my aim, my con - stant pray'r; And when He bids me wel - come thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty, I'll praise His name for-ev - er,

CHORUS.

He's ev - 'ry-thing to me. He's ev - 'ry-thing to me..... From sin He sets me free..... His peace and love my por - tion thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
He's all to me, He sets me free;

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He's Everything To Me. Concluded.

ty !..... He's ev - 'ry-thing to me..... More than I dream could
ter - ni - ty ! He's all to me.

be ;..... O praise His name for-ev - er, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me.
could be ;

No. 38. Judgment Day Must Come.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Sin can not un - pun-ished be, Judgment day must come, Ev - 'ry one must
2. Care-less trif - ler hear the truth, Judgment day must come, Death so of - ten
3. Do not spurn God's lov - ing call, Judgment day must come, He in - vites both
4. Cease your sin - ful course to run, Judgment day must come, Turn to Je - sus

CHORUS.

bend the knee, Judgment day must come.
comes in youth, Judgment day must come.
great and small, Judgment day must come.
ev - 'ry one, Judgment day must come.

Judgment day, judgment day, judgment

day must come; O soul take heed, for mer - cy plead, Judgment day must come.

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No. 39. At the Battle's Front.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furled, Full sal -
3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you

fight may be long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
va - tion pro-claim to a sin - ful, dy - ing world, Tho' the darts thick and fast
dare now to stand with the Sav-iour's faithful few? Will you join with me now

and the Spir-it's trust-y sword, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
and the cov - e-nant re - new? At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.

CHORUS.

Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, The triumph shouting, the foe we're
Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, March-ing
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

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At the Battle's Front. Concluded.

on to vic - to - ry..... I'm in this ar - my, this glorious
hal - le - lu - jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my And the God of bat - tles will de - fend me, I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, this glorious ar - my, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

No. 40. I'm Going Home.

WM. HUNTER, D. D. WM. MILLER.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain nor death can en - ter there;
It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine, That heav'n - ly man-sion shall be mine.

CHO. I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more.
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high :
Far, far above the starry sky ;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow,
Be mine a happier lot, to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

No. 41. Crossing the Jordan.

JOSH. 4.

ADA BLENKHORN. THORO HARRIS.

1. When the peo-ple all had gath-ered By the Jor-dan riv - er wide,
2. Aa-ron's sons be - fore the peo - ple Bore the sa-cred ark of God,
3. Jor-dan's wa - ters were di - vid - ed, And on eith - er side rose high,
4. When be-fore us swells the riv - er, Part-ed will its wat - ers be,

Waiting till they could pass o - ver Safe-ly to the oth - er side.
Till they reached the mighty riv-er And their feet its wa-ters trod.
Till the peo-ple had passed o-ver On the ground both firm and dry.
We shall pass in safe - ty o - ver With a song of vic - to - ry.

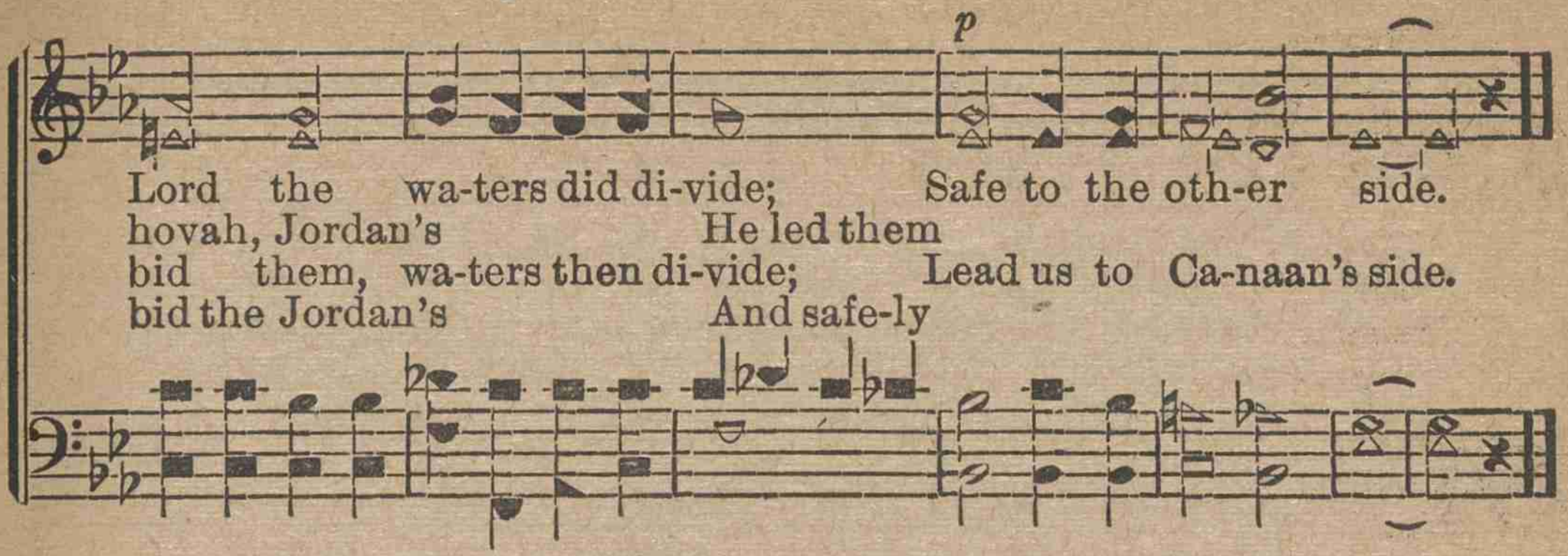
CHORUS.

1–3. O - ver Jor - dan the tribes were called to go When
O - ver Jordan, o-ver Jor-dan they were called to go, all Is-real, When the
4. O - ver Jor - dan when we are called to go, Lest
O - ver Jordan, o-ver Jor-dan, we are called to go, protect us, Lest the

the waves their banks did o - ver-flow, Then the
waves the boist'rous waves their banks did overflow, at harvest Then the Lord Je-
the waves their banks should o-ver-flow, Fa - ther,
waves, the sullen waves, their banks should overflow, O Father, Gracious Father,

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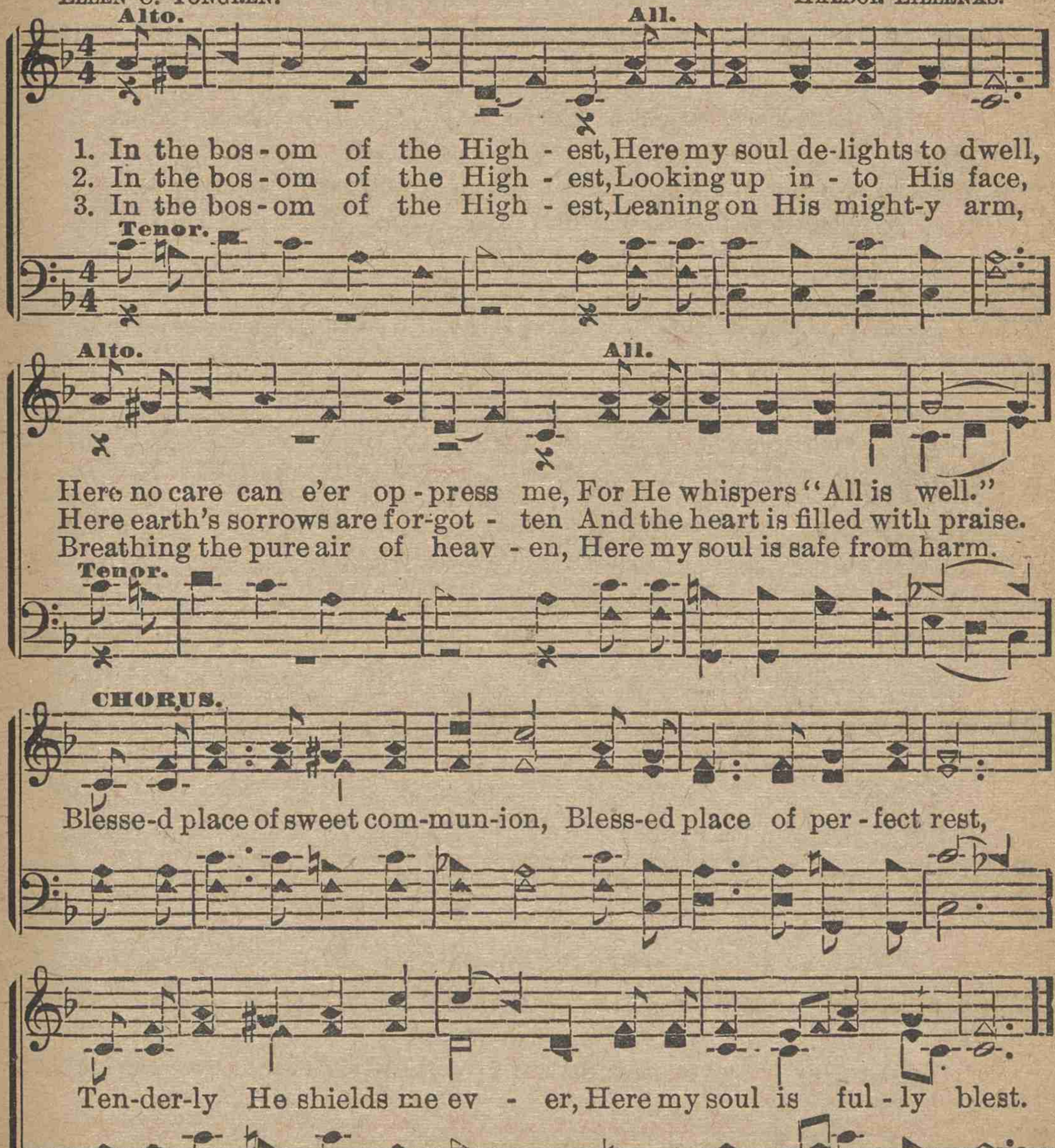
Crossing the Jordan. Concluded.



No. 42. In the Bosom of the Highest.

(Dedicated to my friend, Elizabeth Potter Whitney.)

ELLEN C. TONGREN. HALDOR LILLENAS.



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No. 43. Praise Ye the Lord.

E. E. HEWITT. D. WARD MILAM

1. Praise ye the Lord, O praise Him, ev - 'ry na - tion; Praise ye the
2. Praise ye the Lord in is - lands of the o - cean; Praise ye the
3. Praise ye the Lord be-cause of free sal - va - tion; Praise ye the
4. Praise ye the Lord while breath to you is giv - en; Praise ye the

Lord, and mag - ni - fy His name; Tell of His grace throughout His
Lord in ev - 'ry dis - tant clime; Sun, moon and stars in - spire us
Lord, who longs to save each soul; Great is His love, em-brac-ing
Lord, till time shall cease to be; Then, when you meet with His re -

wide cre - a - tion, With heart and voice His won-drous work proclaim.
with de - vo - tion, Si - lent - ly tell of maj - es - ty sub-lime.
ev - 'ry na - tion, Bid all the world such mer - cy to ex - tol.
deemed in heav-en, Glo - ri - fy Him through all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

O praise ye the Lord, O praise Him for redeeming love! O praise ye the

Lord, His migh-ty deeds proclaim; O praise ye the Lord, Who reigns in

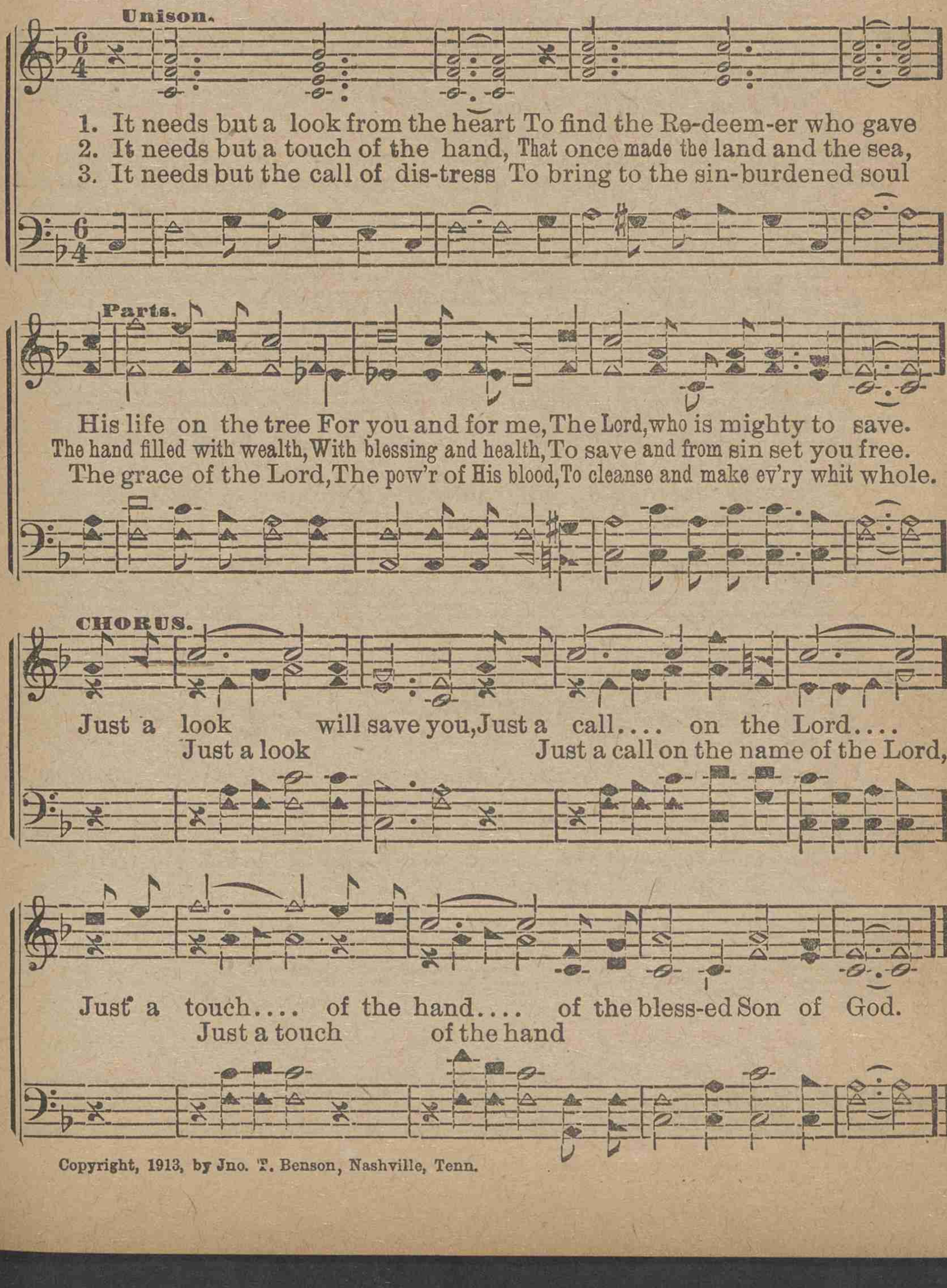
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Praise Ye the Lord. Concluded.



No. 44. It Needs But a Look.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



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No. 45. Will You Meet Me?

J. P. MOON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We shall meet no more to sever, o-ver there, Where the flow'rs are
2. We shall meet who've long been parted, o-ver there, Meet the sad and
3. We shall walk in spotless raiment, o-ver there, We shall walk the

over there;

blooming ever, o-ver there; Where the tree of life is growing, And the
weary-hearted, o-ver there; There no gloomy cloud of sorrow Shall dis-
golden pavement, o-ver there; Death shall come no more to sever, We shall

over there;

fra-grant breezes blowing, Where the heav'nly light is glowing, over there.
turb the bright to-morrow, Where no care the day shall borrow, over there.
shout and sing for-ev - er By the shin - ing crys-tal riv - er, o - ver there.

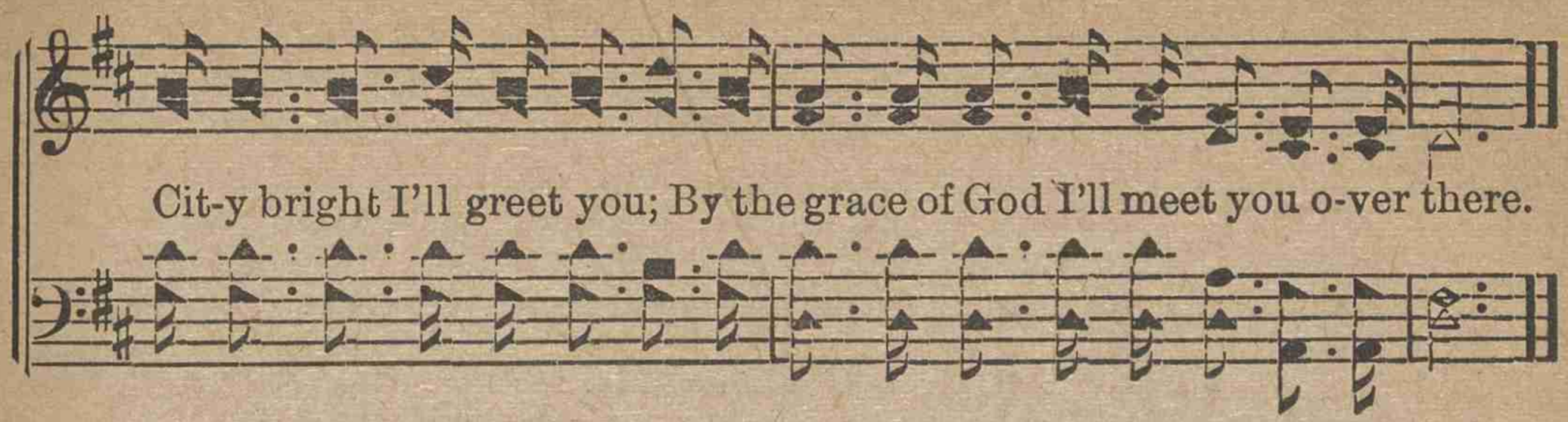
CHORUS.

O-ver there, o-ver there, Will you meet me, will you
o-ver there, o-ver there,

meet me o - ver there? O be - lieve me, I entreat you, In that

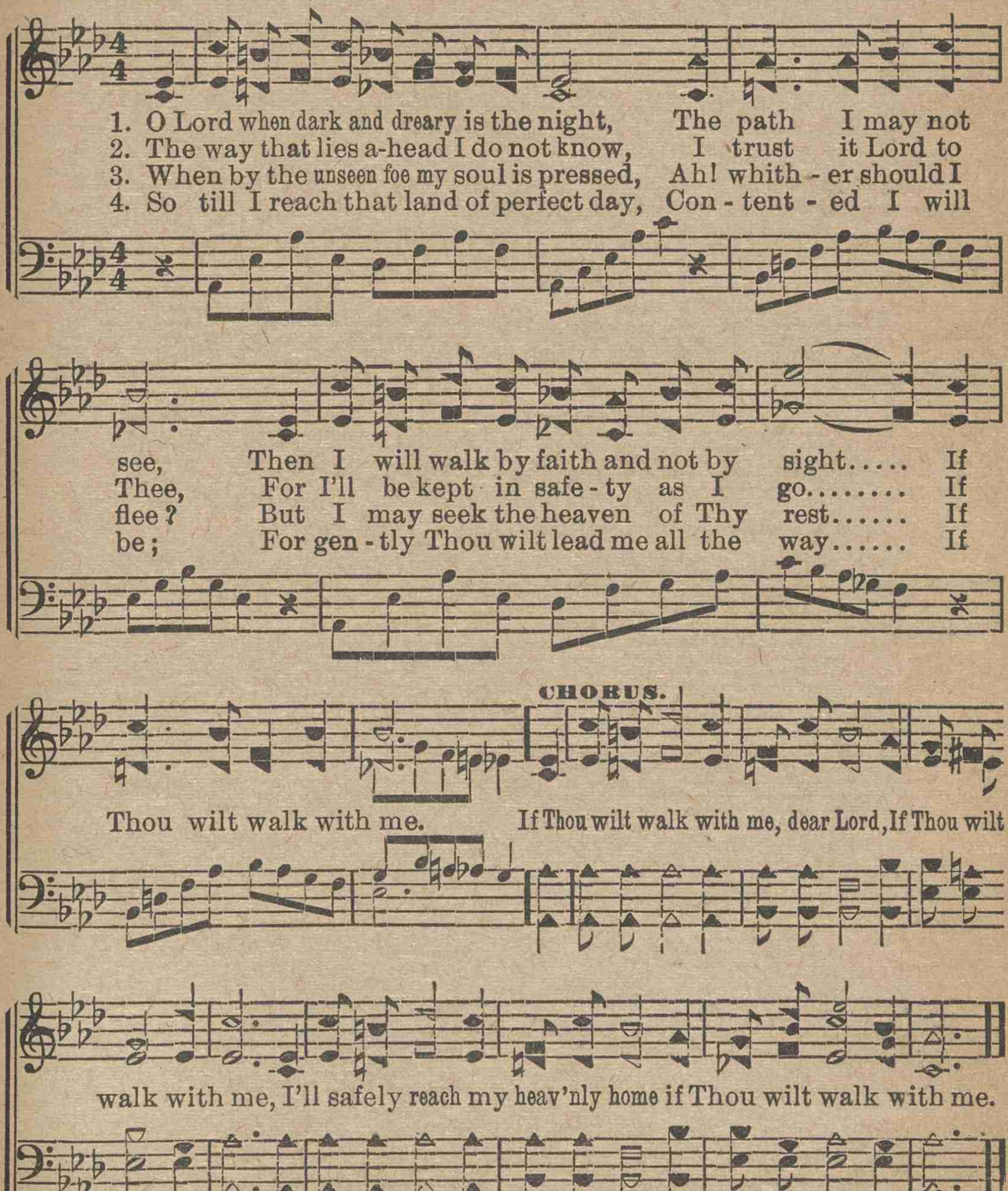
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Will You Meet Me? Concluded.



No. 46. If Thou Wilt Walk With Me.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. HALDOR LILLENAS.



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No. 47. Could I Tell It.

INA DUDLEY OGDON. P. P. BILHORN.

1. If I could tell of Je - sus as I know Him, My Re-deem-er who has bright-ened all my way; If I could tell how pre-cious is His pres - ence,
2. If I could on - ly tell you how He loves you, And if we could thro' the lone - ly gar - den go; If I could tell His dy - ing pain and par - don,
3. If I could tell you how sweet will be His welcome In that home whose wondrous beau - ty ne'er was told, And tell you how He waits and longs to save you,
4. But I can nev - er tell Him as I know Him; Hu-man tongue can nev-er tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can en-treat you to ac - cept Him;

I am sure that you would make Him yours to-day. Could I tell
You would worship at His wounded feet, I know.
You would seek Him, and a - bide with - in His fold.
Come and know the joy and peace for - ev - er mine. Could I tell it, yes, I

D.S.—And I'm sure that you would make Him yours to-day.

it, could I tell it, How the sun-shine of His pre-sence
would, Could I tell it as I should,

lights my way, I would tell it, I would tell it.
you, yes, I would, I would tell you if I could,

Fine. CHORUS.

D. S.

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No. 48. Immanuel.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

Unison.

1. Glo - ry the song we sing, To the name of our Sav-iour King, Im -
2. With us to be our Friend, On His love we may each de-pend, Im -
3. With us to lead us on Un-til vic - to - ry has been won, Im -
4. With us by day and night, And His presence is life and light, Im -
5. With us when oth-ers fail, When the strong hosts of sin as-sail, Im -

man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, This truth thro' the whole world shall ring.
man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, God with us to save and de - fend.
man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, The name of the Fa-ther's own Son.
man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, The God of all glo - ry and might.
man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, Thou mighty Re-deem - er, all hail!

CHORUS.

"God with us" our Re-deem - er, King, He do - eth all things well, How

safe are we, For our Friend will be Im-man - u - el, Im - man - u - el;

All hail! all hail! all hail! Im-man - u - el!
all hail! all hail! all hail!

rit.

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No. 49. I Am So Glad.

JAMES ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to wayward souls the sto - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;

Praise His dear name, I can pro-claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
Finding de-light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
I will be true un - til with all the hap-py throng in heav - en,

REFRAIN.

For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry,
Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.
Sweeter and nobler praise I give to Christ, my King. Glory to Je-sus,

hon - - or be to His name for - ev - er, Nev-er a great - er
glo-ry and hon - or,

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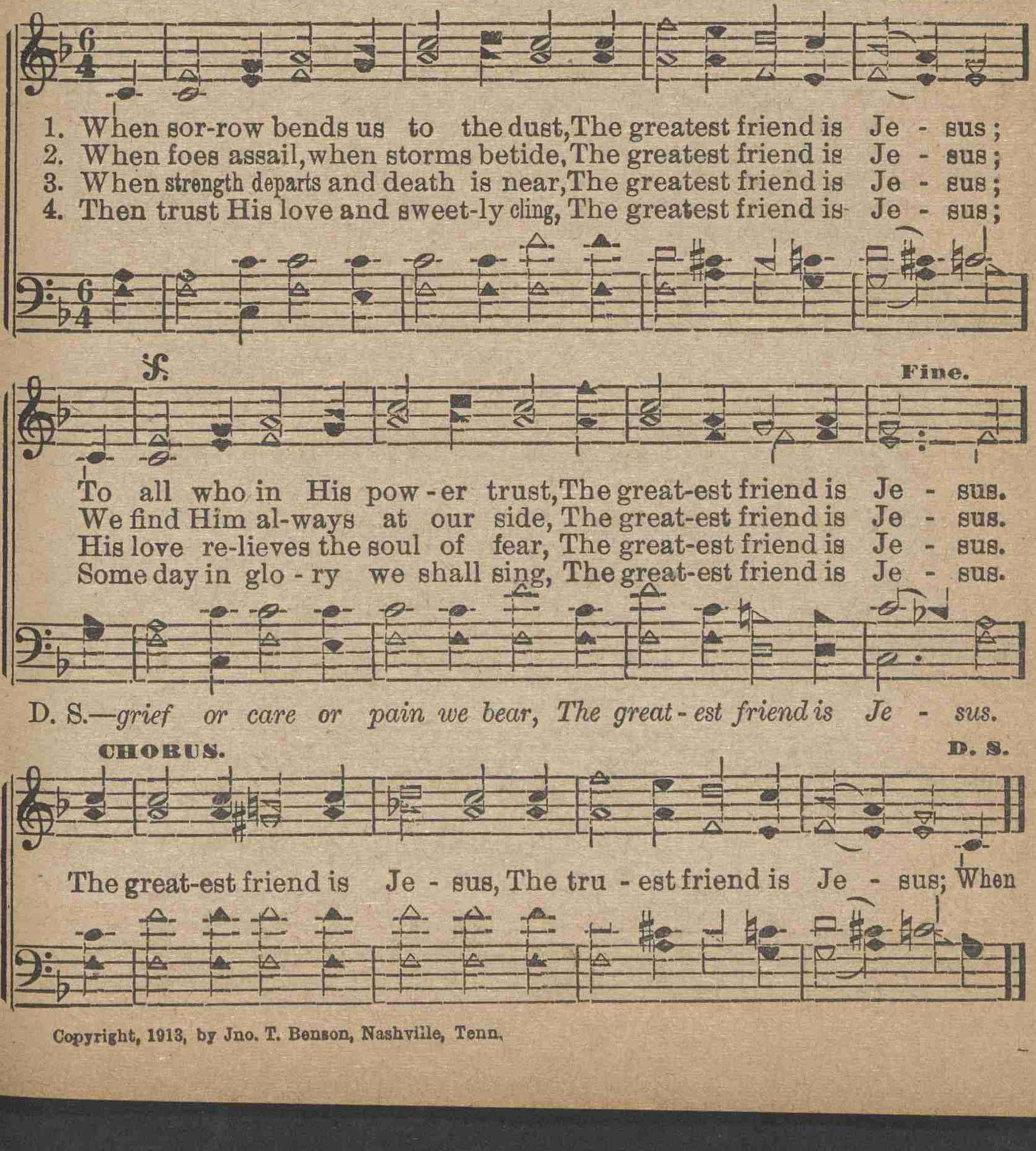
I Am So Glad. Concluded.





No. 50. The Greatest Friend.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.



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No. 51. I Am Counted In.

JULIA H. JOHNSON. Chorus, H. S. HAMP SEWELL.

1. When the Lord's recruits are numbered, and He mus-ters in His own,
2. When the shad-ows gath - er dark - ly and dis-tress and fears a-bound,
3. In the hour of pain and anguish, when the cross is borne for Him,
4. When the hour of tri-umph com-eth, and the victor shouts are heard,

When the hosts of the Com-mand-er gath - er in His name a - lone,
When the loy - al forc - es ral - ly as they hear the bu-gle sound,
When the wea - ry foot-steps fal - ter and the eyes with tears are dim,
Then I share the grace and glo - ry, and re - joice to hear His Word,

Then I lis - ten and I an - swer, for I know I'm counted in,
Then with all the rest I'm count - ed, and dis-miss my guilt - y fear,
Then I'm count-ed in a - mong them, who for Him count all but loss,
O the glad-ness and the hon - or to be ev - er count-ed in

CHORUS.

When the Captain leads against the hordes of sin. I am counted in,
When His voice rings out the note of hope and cheer.
And who glo - ry in the sharing of His cross.
With the ranks of those He promises shall win! I am counted in,

I am count-ed in, With the le-gions of the Lord,
I am count-ed in,

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I Am Counted In. Concluded.



No. 52. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. NEWMAN. J. B. DYKES.

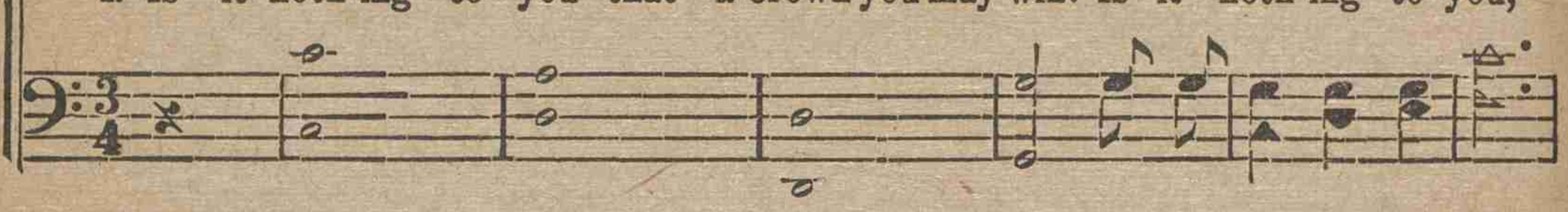


No. 53. Nothing To You.

T. H. THORO HARRIS.



1. Is it noth-ing to you a Re - deem-er hath died? Is it noth-ing to you,
2. Is it noth-ing to you that the Spir-it hath striv'n? Is it noth-ing to you,
3. Is it noth-ing to you that some day by and by? Is it noth-ing to you,
4. Is it noth-ing to you that a crown you may win? Is it noth-ing to you,





noth-ing to you? Can you care-less - ly glance at the wounds in His side, Is it
noth-ing to you? You may for - feit your seat in the king-dom of heav'n, Is it
noth-ing to you? You must pass thro' the tomb,and no ref-uge is nigh, Is it
noth-ing to you? And be vic - tor o'er self and the pow - er of sin, Is it





noth-ing to you, noth-ing to you? When you gaze on the dy-ing One sad and for -
noth-ing to you, noth-ing to you? You may languish at last in the realms of de -
noth-ing to you, noth-ing to you? And the face of the Judge you shall shortly be-
noth-ing to you, noth-ing to you? That the joy of sal-va-tion you now may ob -



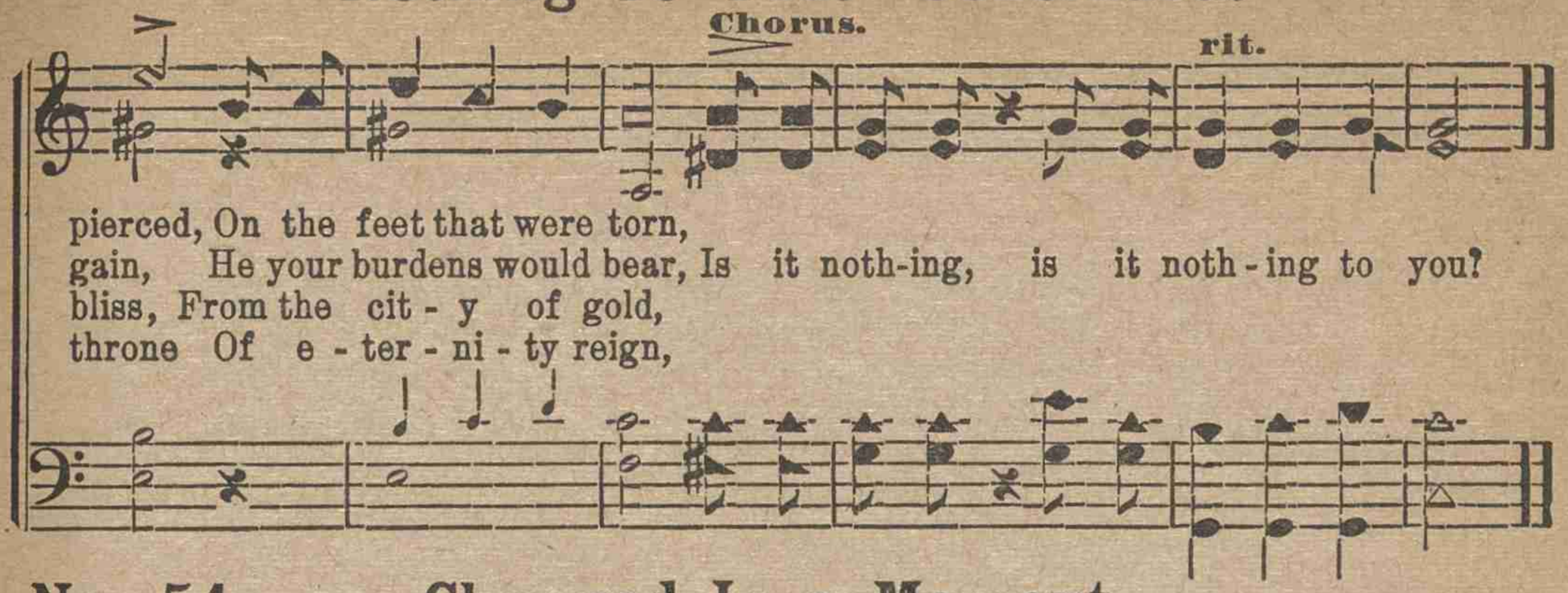


lorn, On the brow of the roy - al One crowned with the thorns,On the hands that were
spair,Where no Saviour is near all your sor-rows to share, Yet He calls you a -
hold,And be ban-ished for - ev - er in an-quish un - told From the por-tals of
tain,And the prom - ise of life ev - er-last - ing may gain,With the King on the



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Nothing To You. Concluded.



No. 54. Changed In a Moment.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

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No. 55. With Heart and Voice.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice, Joyfully serving your King, Come and
2. Praise the dear Redeemer's name, Crown Him with beauty and light, Just and
3. Praise the Lord with heart and voice, Ev-er a-dor-ing-ly raise, Hal-le-

wor-ship at His throne, Lovingly, gratefully sing; Hap-py ev-'ry
true are all His ways, Wonderful, boundless His night; Glad ho-san-nas
lu-jahs sweet and strong, Un-to the "Ancient of Days;" Shout with ac-cla-

hour, trust-ing in His pow-er, Un-to the Giv-er of our sal-va-tion
swelling, loud His goodness telling, Fountain of blessing our joy e-ter-nal
ma-tion, hail Him all cre-a-tion, Worship Je-ho-vah, O come re-joic-ing,

CHORUS. Unison.

prais-es bring:
day and night. Praise Him! sing with melody, Heart and voice.
sound His praise.

Praise him ev-er-last-ing-ly, Come, re-joice; Hail him,

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With Heart and Voice. Concluded.











No. 56. I AM ON MY WAY TO HEAVEN.

H. J. L. HERBERT J. LACEY.

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

Shout - ing glo - ry, shout - ing glo - ry! To that
Shout - ing glo - ry, shout - ing glo - ry! To the
Shout - ing glo - ry, shout - ing glo - ry! Where the
Shout - ing glo - ry, shout - ing glo - ry! There I'll

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

bless - ed land im - mor - tal where can nev - er come the night, Shout-ing
place of man - y man-sions and of glo - ries yet un - told, Shout-ing
blessed of ev - 'ry na - tion are for - ev - er clothed in white, Shout-ing
sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, bless - ed song of sav - ing grace, Shout-ing

CHORUS.

glo - ry all the way! O glo - ry, hal - le -
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the way!

lu - jah! I am on the way to heav-en, Shout-ing glo - ry,
Hal - le - lu - jah!

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I AM ON MY WAY TO HEAVEN. Concluded.



No. 57. I AM GOING ON WITH JESUS.

S. K. M. S. KATHLEEN MCDOWELL.



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No. 58. When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav-en, (clouds of heav- en,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re- joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in la - men - ta-tion? (la - men - ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you,(Je - sus calls you,) Help to

come..... to earth a- gain, (to earth a- gain,) Will the world... be glad to
it ..... bring tears and pain?(bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gel's glad re-frain?(their glad refrain?) Will you help.... His peo - ple
gath - er in the grain,(the golden grain,) Then with joy... you'll meet the

see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
crown Him,(help to crown Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
Saviour,(meet the Saviour,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain.)

REFRAIN.

There'll be sing - ing,.... there'll be shout-ing.... There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,

sor-row,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain, There'll be weeping, there'll be

Property of R. L. Ferguson.

When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.



No. 59

DRAW ME NEARER.

Mrs. M. Hulit. Haldor Lillenas.

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No. 60. The Home Gathering.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Here we all must part, Here the aching heart And the sor-row o'er and
2. With a bur-dened mind We are worse than blind, For we can - not see the
3. Tho' we can - not tell If it's good or ill, We will trust whate'er to

o'er must come, But be-yond the skies, Joyful souls shall rise When the
hand of God, So we pray for sight, For we dread the night As we
us may come, For we know our Lord, And believe His Word, And we

CHORUS.

loved ones are gathered home.
walk where the saints have trod. At the great home gathering I'll be
know he will take us home.

there, I'll be there, I'll be there, At the great home
So will I, So will I, So will I,

gath-er-ing I'll be there, And I'll nev-er say "good-by."
So will I, never say "good-by."

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No. 61. In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the

dead..... in Chist shall rise, We'll be changed to life im -
When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im-

the ransomed dead, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-

mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - sus in the
glo - ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the
ter- nal, Un-der Christ for- ev - er blest, Aft-er meet - - ing in the

And meet Je-sus in the skies, up

REFRAIN.

skies, (hear'nly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,

1 2

In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.
And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit*.....) in the skies, up in the skies.

dead shall rise

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

No. 62. God's Promises Are Sure.

"They are sure, they are sure if you will only believe."—LAST WORDS OF GEN. WM. BOOTH.

C. B. W. C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. Broad-er than the o - cean wide, Stron-ger than its high - est tide,
2. Firm - er than the moun-tain high, High - er than the dis - tant sky,
3. When this world is wrapped in flame And the Judge his own shall name,
4. While e - ter - nal years roll on, Thro' the "a - ges yet to come,"

Deep - er than its measuring rod Are the prom-is - es of God.
Tho' this earth should pass a-way Yet God's prom-is - es will stay.
When the judgment day is past Yet the prom-is - es still last.
Still God's prom-is - es are true, And we'll find them ev - er new.

CHORUS.

They are sure..... if you'll on-ly be-lieve, They are
They are sure if you'll on-ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve,
sure..... if you'll only be-lieve, They are sure.....
They are sure if you'll only be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve, They are sure
if you'll on-ly be-lieve, God's promises are sure.
on-ly be-lieve, on - ly be-lieve.

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No. 63. A Soul Winner for Jesus.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19: 7.

Copyright, 1907, by J. E. Thomas and J. W. Ferrill. Used by per.

J. W. FERRILL. J. W. FERRILL.

1. I want to be a soul winner For Je - sus ev-'ry day, He does so much for me;
2. I want to be a soul winner And bring the lost to Christ, That they His grace may know;
3. I want to be a soul winner Till Jesus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;

I want to aid the lost sinner To leave his erring way, And be from bondage free.
I want to live for Christ ever, And do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so.
I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Receive a starry crown."

CHORUS.

A soul..... winner for Je - sus, A soul..... winner for
A soul win-ner for Je-sus Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Je-sus

Je - sus, O let me be each day A soul..... win-ner for
Christ the Lord, O let me be each day A soul winner for Je - sus

Je - sus, A soul..... .. winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Jesus Christ the Lord,

No. 64. My Soul Is On the Wing.

C. S. and T. P. H. T. P. HAMILTON.

1. My soul is on the wing, My heart is all a-glow, Be-cause I've been with Je - sus, And now I'm white as snow; The gold - en chimes a - bove With
2. My soul is on the wing, I'm filled with love di-vine, This won-der - ful sal- va - tion, O glo - ry, it is mine! The fruits of heav - en fall, And
3. My soul is on the wing, For heaven's gold-en shore, And soon I'll be with Je - sus, To dwell for ev - er- more; There naught can stop my flight, For
4. My soul is on the wing, Perhaps it wont be long Un - til I see my Sav-iour, And sing with heaven's throng; When Je - sus bids me come, And

sweet-est mu - sic ring, And an-gels now the glad ho - san - nas sing.
fill my hun - gry soul, And sanc- ti - fy - ing bil-lows o'er me roll.
Je - sus points the way To glo - ry-land, where all is end - less day.
o - pens wide the door, I'll shout His praise in glo - ry ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! for my soul is on the wing, Hal - le- lu - jah! how I love to shout and sing, Hal - le - lu - jah!

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My Soul Is On the Wing. Concluded.



No. 65. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WM. B. BRADBURY.



3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
‖:Blessed Je-sus, blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.:‖

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
‖:Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.:‖

No. 66. I'm on the Road to Glory.

JAS. ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I've left the vale of darkness and am free from doubt and sin, I'm on the
2. I've lost my heavy burden and am sing-ing as I go, I'm on the
3. The One who made me happy keeps beside me all the way, I'm on the

road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I've started out with courage, life's e -
road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! The arm of faith defends me and I
road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I'm going home to praise Him thro' the

ter - nal crown to win, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.
fear no more the foe, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.
ev - er-last - ing day, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.

REFRAIN.

I'm on..... the road to glo - - - ry,
I'm on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, I'm

glo - - ry, glo - - ry, I'm on the
on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord,

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I'm On the Road to Glory. Concluded.

road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! My past has been for-giv-en and my

soul is fac - ing heav-en, I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord.

No. 67. Home of the Soul.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far - a-way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams Its bright jas-per walls
3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz -
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor -

of the soul; Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years
I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin-ly the veil intervenes Be-tween
a-reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He; And He hold-
row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands To meet

of e - ter-ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni-ty roll; ty roll.
the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; and me.
eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; His hands.
one an-oth-er a - gain, To meet one an-oth - er a-gain; a-gain.

No. 68. We Have an Anchor.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with-stand, For 'tis well se-
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break - ers
4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters
5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath-'ring night The cit - y of

fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,
cured by the Sav-iour's hand; And the ca - bles passed from His heart to mine,
have told the reef is near, Tho' the tem-pests rave and the wild winds blow,
cold chill our lat-est breath, On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,
gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'nly shore,

REFRAIN.

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
Can de - fy the blast, thro' strength divine.
Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an an-chor that
While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
With the storms all past for ev - er - more.

keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fastened to the

Rock which can not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav-iour's love.

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No. 69. Not a Disappointment.

H. GREEN.

DUET.

1. He is not a dis - ap-point-ment! Je - sus is far more to me
2. He is not a dis - ap-point-ment! He has sanc - ti - fied my soul,
3. He is not a dis - ap-point-ment! He is com - ing by and by,
4. He is not a dis - ap-point-ment! He is all in all to me,

Than in all my glow-ing day-dreams I had fan-cied He could be;
Cleans'd me from my heart cor- rup - tion, pu - ri - fied, and made me whole,
In my heart I have the wit - ness that His com-ing draw- eth nigh;
Sa - viour, Sanc - ti - fi - er; Heal - er, the un-chang-ing Christ is He!

And the more I get to know Him, so the more I find Him true;
He re - moved all sin-ward proneness, stamped His im-age in its place;
All the scof - fers may de - spise me, and no change a-round may see;
He has won my heart's af- fec- tions, and He meets my ev - 'ry need;

And the more I long that oth - ers should be led to know Him too,
For He won me by the beau - ty and un - veil- ing of His face,
But He tells me He is com - ing, and that's quite e-nough for me,
He is not a dis - ap-point- ment, for He sat - is - fies in - deed,

And the more I long that oth - ers should be led to know Him too.
For He won me by the beau - ty and un - veil- ing of His face.
But He tells me He is com - ing, and that's quite enough for me.
He is not a dis - ap - pointment, for He sat - is - fies in - deed.

Used by per.

No. 70. The Call Divine.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Comes the call of Christ to-day From the heav'nly throne; Un - to all who love His name
2. Comes the call of Christ to-day From His Holy Word; His the voice that makes the call,
3. Comes the call of Christ to-day To the sin-cursed soul, "Hear my voice" He says, and I

His sweet voice is known; Sav-iour, Shepherd, Mas - ter He, In this
His the voice of God; Once He died for sin - ful men, From the
Now will make you whole" Hun-gry, thirst - y one, be-lieve, Liv - ing

rit.

world His ser - vants we, O hear His call, O hear His service call.
grave He rose a - gain O hear the call, O hear His lov-ing call.
wa - ter He will give, O hear His call, O Hear His gracious call.

O hear His call to-day.

CHORUS. UNISON.

The call di - vine the Church of God must hear, He calls for work-ers true;
And shall it fall up - on a heedless ear; He calls, O soul, to you,

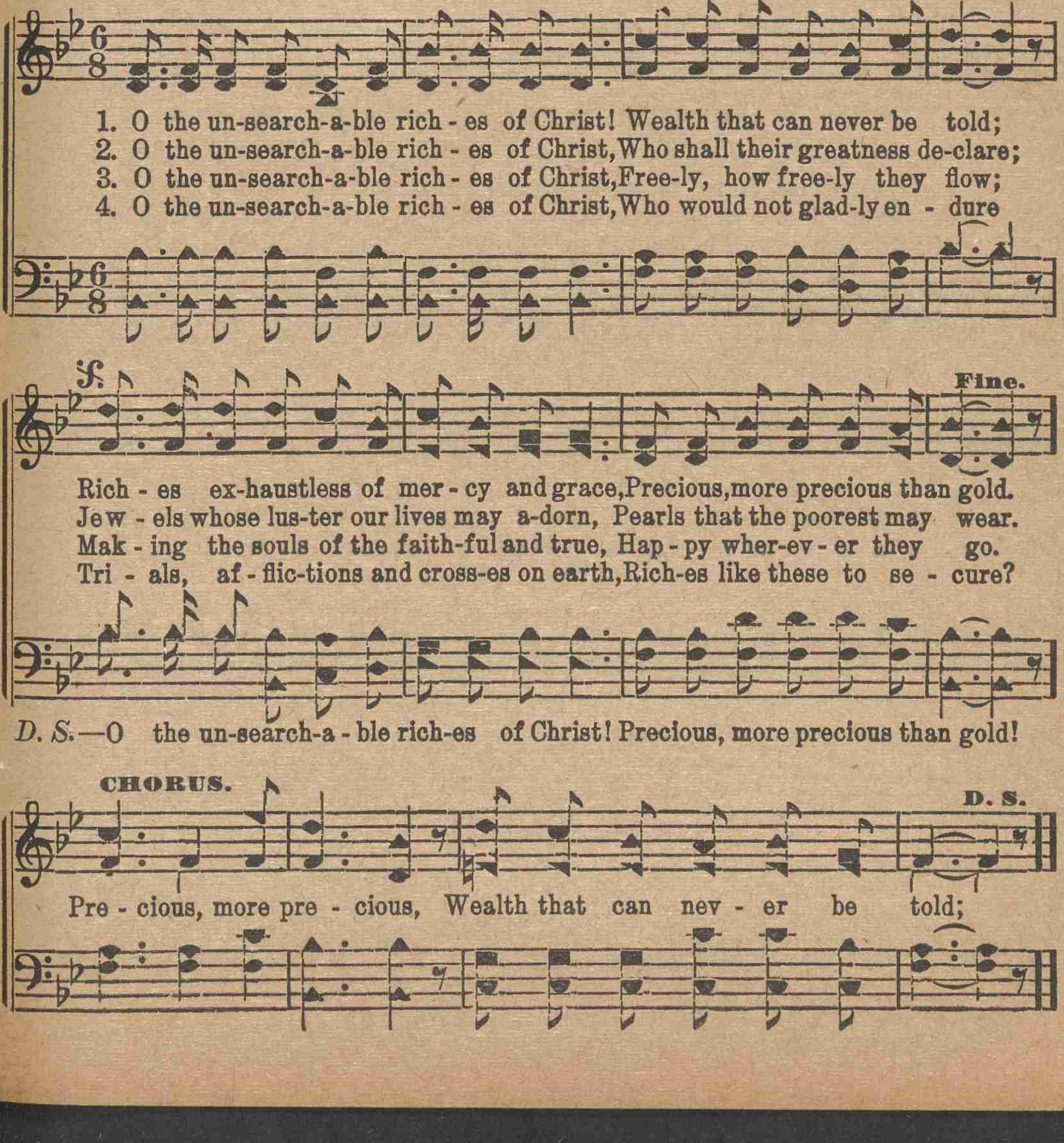
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The Call Divine. Concluded.



No. 71. Unsearchable Riches.

F. J. C. J. R. SWENEY.



No. 72. What a Saviour Jesus Is.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. HAMP SEWELL.

1. What a won-der-ful Re-deem-er is the Lord of life and love, Come and
2. At His birth the her-ald an-gels sang His mes-sag-es of peace, And His
3. Sin and darkness flee be-fore Him, radiant Sun of Righteousness, He is
4. Son of Man, the meek and low-ly, Son of God, is Je-sus Christ, Friend of

trust Him who is a-ble now to save; He is King of kings in glo-ry,
bless-ed Word repeats them o'er a-gain; For He came to o-pen pris-ons
might-y to re-deem from sin and fear; He is wait-ing, He is long-ing,
sin-ners, mighty Help-er ev-er-more; Come, and take the par-don offered,

He is throned in light a-bove, Yet on earth His precious life He free-ly gave.
and the captives to re-lease, With good will and gifts of love to guilt-y men.
ev-'ry need-y soul to bless, Come and trust His grace and mercy now and here.
gift of mer-cy all unpriced, Bow be-fore this wondrous Je-sus and a-dore.

CHORUS.

What a Sav - - iour Je-sus is, He is
What a Sav-iour Je-sus is, What a Sav-iour Je-sus is,

mine..... and I am His; O the love.....
He is mine, I am His; O the love

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What a Saviour Jesus Is. Concluded.



No. 73. Bringing In the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.

No. 74. That Grand Word, "Whosoever."

E. E. H. E. E. HEWITT.

1. That grand word, "who-so-ev-er," is ring-ing thro' my soul, Who - so - ev - er
2. When - ev - er this sweet message in God's own word I see, Who - so - ev - er
3. I heard the lov - ing mes-sage, and now to oth - ers say, Who - so - ev - er
4. To God be all the glo - ry! His on - ly Son He gave, Who - so - ev - er

will may come; In riv - ers of sal- va- tion the liv - ing wa- ters roll,
will may come; I know 'tis meant for sinners, I know 'tis meant for me,
will may come; Seek now the precious Saviour, and He'll be yours to - day,
will may come; And those who come be- liev-ing, He'll to the ut-most save,

CHORUS.

Who - so - ev - er will may come. O that "who - - - - so-
Who - so - ev - er will,

ev - - - er!" Who-so - ev - er will may come; The Saviour's in - vi-
who - so - ev - er will,

ta- tion is free - ly sound- ing still, Who - so - ev - er will may come.

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No. 75. I Love the Gospel Story.

REV. N. A. McAULAY. JOHN P. HILLIS.

1. I love the gos - pel sto - ry, 'Tis God's re-deem-ing love, It comes with light and glo - ry From Him who reigns above. I love the blessed sto - ry, Its theme the Lamb of God, Who left His home in glo - ry, For me to shed His blood.
2. I love the gos - pel sto - ry, It keeps me ev - 'ry hour; For Christ, the Prince of glo - ry, Im-parts His saving pow'r. I love the blessed sto - ry, 'Tis man- na to my soul; The balm of life and glo - ry, It makes my spir-it whole. I love the gos - pel sto - ry, It nev-er can grow old; It helps me on to glo - ry, The more I hear it told.
3. I love the gos - pel sto - ry, It cheers me day by day; My hope, my joy, my glo - ry, I own its gen-tle sway. I love the blessed sto - ry, My por - tion ev - er-more; 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, When earth-ly cares are o'er.

CHORUS.

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No. 76. The Sanctifying Power.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL.

1. When the sanc-ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my soul, I was filled, and I will praise Him all the day; What tho' dark a-bove my head storms of doubt and troub-le roll, I will rest and I will trust Him all the way.
2. When the sanc-ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my heart, I was cleans'd from all the weight of inbred sin; Then I felt the cleansing stream, felt the sense of guilt de- part, Felt that I was whol- ly sanc- ti - fied with- in.
3. When the sanc-ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my life, I was filled and thrilled with all the love of God; Now in-stead of in my life hav - ing ha - tred, en - vy, strife, In my soul the love of God is shed a - broad.
4. When the sanc-ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my soul, By the Ho - ly Ghost I was baptized with fire; Then my life was sealed for God, then my spir - it was made whole, Now I sing the songs they sing in heav-en's choir.

CHORUS.

When the sanc-ti- fy- ing pow-er fell on me, When the sanc-ti- fy - ing pow - er fell on me, when the power fell on me, when the pow- er fell on me;
O I love to tell the sto - ry, for He

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The Sanctifying Power. Concluded.



No. 77. Should He Come Just Now.

C. S. and T. P. H. C. S. and T. P. HAMILTON.

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No. 78. The End Is Not Yet.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I have tried to count His blessings, and I fail to un - der-stand
2. Like an ar - my I be- hold them pass be - fore me in re - view,
3. Sure-ly good-ness, love and mer - cy have been mine a - long life's way,

Why the Lord should so rich- ly reward; Could I count the stars of heav-en,
O what joy doth the sight now af-ford! Tho' they may be long in passing,
And my weak heart to strength is re-stored; And my cup of joy and gladness

add to them earth's grains of sand, Still His blessings are more, praise the Lord!
still they come, bat-tallions new, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!
keeps o'er-flow-ing, day by day, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!

CHORUS.

And the end is not yet, praise the Lord, And the end is not yet,
praise the Lord,

praise the Lord; Blessings new He's still be-stow-ing, And my
O praise the Lord;

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The End Is Not Yet. Concluded.



No. 79. Love Divine.

CHAS. WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.

No. 80. When We All Get To Glory.

Earnestly inscribed to my beloved teacher, Prof. J. E. Thomas.

C. B. D. C. B. DAVIS.

1. When we all get to glo-ry we will sing the grand old sto - ry
2. There we'll join in the chorus with the saved ones gone be-fore us,
3. Pre-cious tho't there to en-ter, Christ the Lord to be the cen - ter

Of our Sav - iour's love; We will shout hal - le -
And we'll sing His love; And the Lord who re -
Of our souls' de-light; 'Twill be joy nev - er

1. Saviour's love, His love, His dying love,

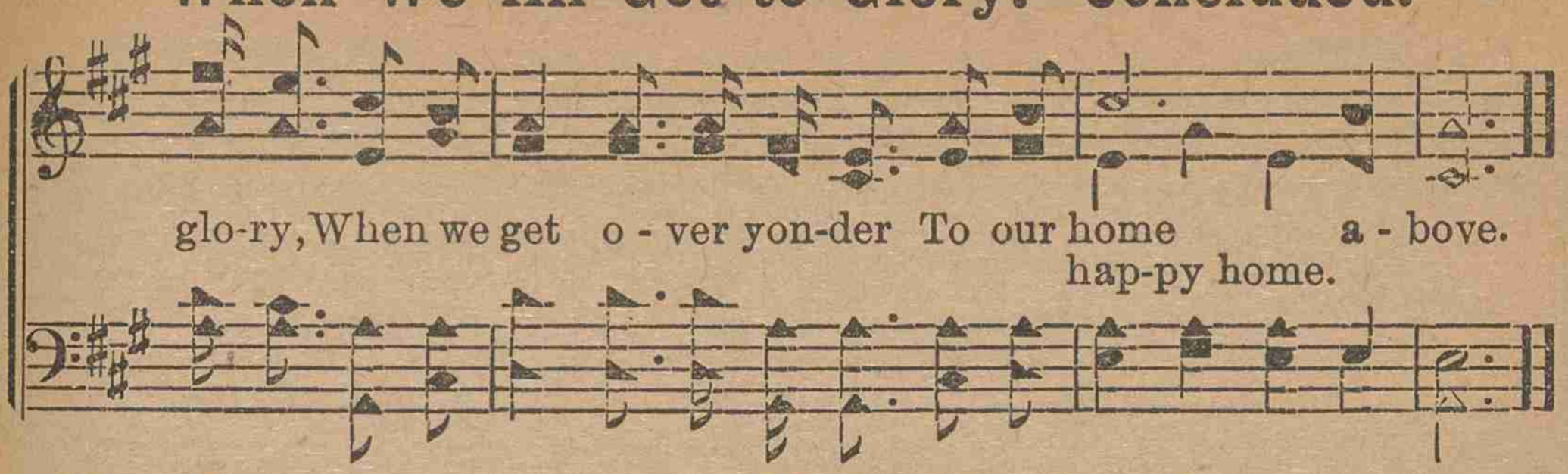
lu - jah to the Lamb once slain for sinners, In our home a-bove.
deem'd us will be waiting to receive us To our home a-bove.
ceas-ing, on and on 'twill be increasing, Faith be lost in sight.
hap-py home,

CHORUS.

We will sing hal - le - lu-jah to the Lamb slain for sinners, Sing our

Sav - - iour's love Yes, we'll shout glo - ry,
Sav-iour's love, His love, His dy-ing love,

When We All Get to Glory. Concluded.



No. 81 Feasting With My Lord.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.



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No. 82. Just As He Promised.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. In His word I found it writ - ten Christ would wash all sin a - way,
2. He in - vit - ed all the wea - ry ones to come to Him and rest,
3. I will fol - low where He leads me and the fu - ture nev - er dread,
4. When at last I cross the riv - er and my heav'n - ly home I see,

And to His prom - ise I laid claim; I have test - ed, I have prov-en,
I brought my load of guilt and shame; He has giv - en sweetest peace with-
Each day I find His love the same; He has been a faith-ful friend to
Where ransomed hosts His praise proclaim; I ex - pect to find Him there re-

and I find it's true to - day, Just as He promised, praise His name.
in, my soul He greatly blessed, Just as He promised, praise His name.
me and helped me as He said, Just as He promised, praise His name.
veal His glo - ries un - to me, Just as He promised, praise His name.

CHORUS.

Just as He promised, praise His name, Just as He
praise His name,
promised, praise His name! Je - sus is the friend that's true,
praise His name!

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Just As He Promised. Concluded.

I be- lieve He still will do Just as He promised, praise His name!
praise His name!

No. 83. I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.

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

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

f CHORUS.

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

p *f* *pp Rit.*

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

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No. 84. The Hallelujah Song.

MRS. C.H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Let those who've nev- er known our Lord and King Go mourn-ing all the
2. 'Tis heav'n with - in a sin - ner's heart to know His bur- den rolled a-
3. The blood, the pre-cious blood of God's dear Son Is on my soul to-
4. Some day be-fore the great white throne we'll sing The hal - le - lu - jah

day, go mourn-ing all the day; But we've a song of joy we
way, his bur - den rolled a- way; His sins, like crim-son, made as
day, is on my soul to - day, And fears and doubtings from my
song, the hal - le - lu - jah song Of praise and hon - or to our

love to sing, While press - ing on our up - ward way.
white as snow, And Christ the Lord come in to stay.
heart have flown Since Je - sus washed my sins a - way.
God and King, With all the ran- somed, blood - washed throng.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! for the blood which re-deems us, Hal - le-
re-deems us from all sin,

lu - jah! we'll sing it o'er and o'er;..... Hal - le - lu - jah! for the

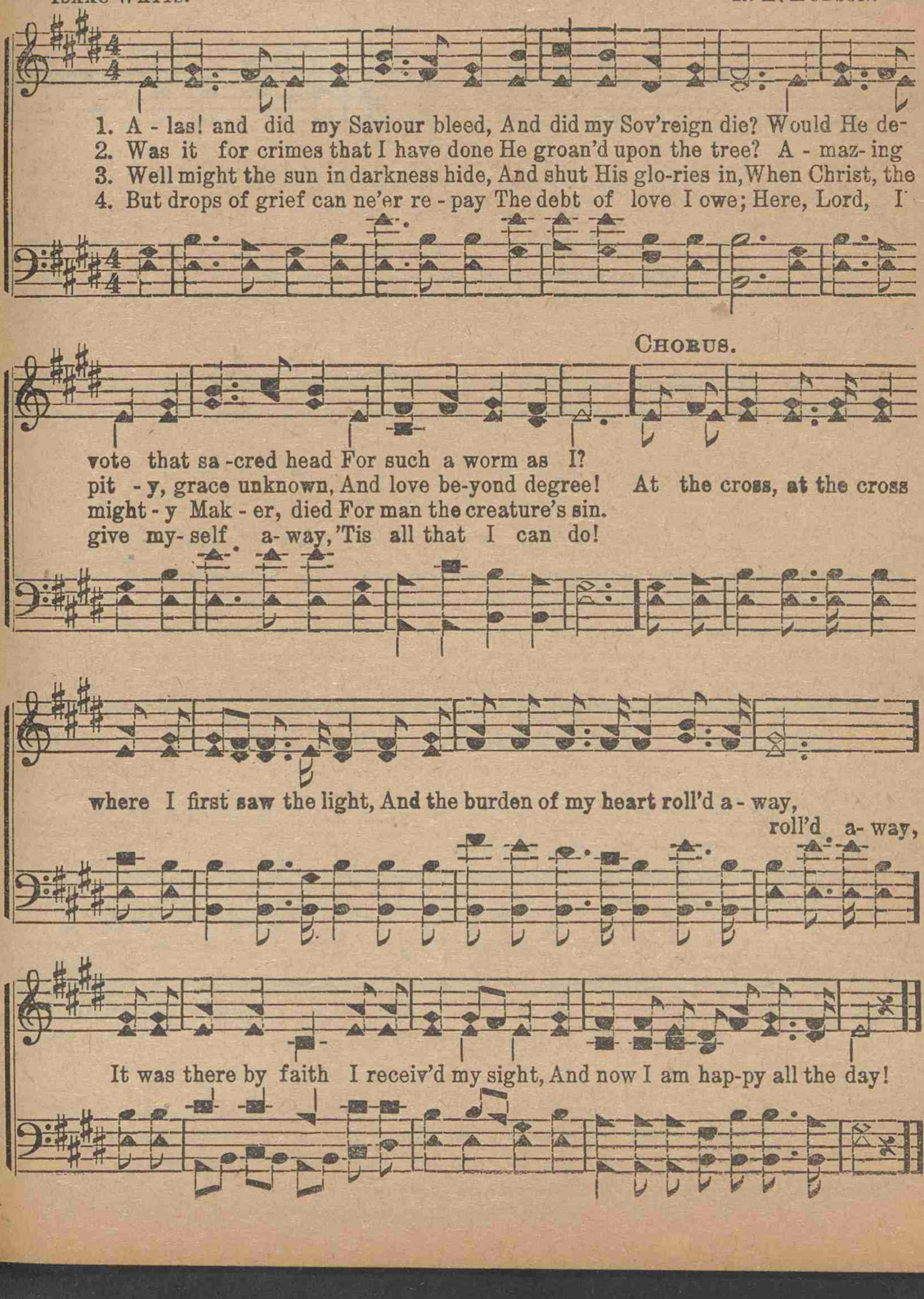
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The Hallelujah Song. Concluded.



No. 85. At the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. R. E. HUDSON.



No. 86. I'M A CHILD OF THE KING.

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God."—1 JOHN 3:2

E. R. LATTA. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I'm a child of the King, Who is might-i-er far Than the kings of this
2. I'm a child of the King, Who has conquered the grave, I'm a child of the
3. I'm a child of the King, And His maj-es-ty own! I'm a child of the

world In their pal-a-ces are; I'm a child of the King, What a
King, Who is might-y to save! I'm a child of the King, What a
King, And an heir to the throne! I'm a child of the King, What a

won-der-ful thing! I'm a child of the King.
I'm a child of the heav-en-ly King.

REFRAIN.

I'm a child of the King! What a won - der-ful
I'm a child of the King, of the heavenly King! What a wonderful thing! what a

thing!..... I'm a child of the heavenly King! Of His love I'll ever sing,
wonderful thing!

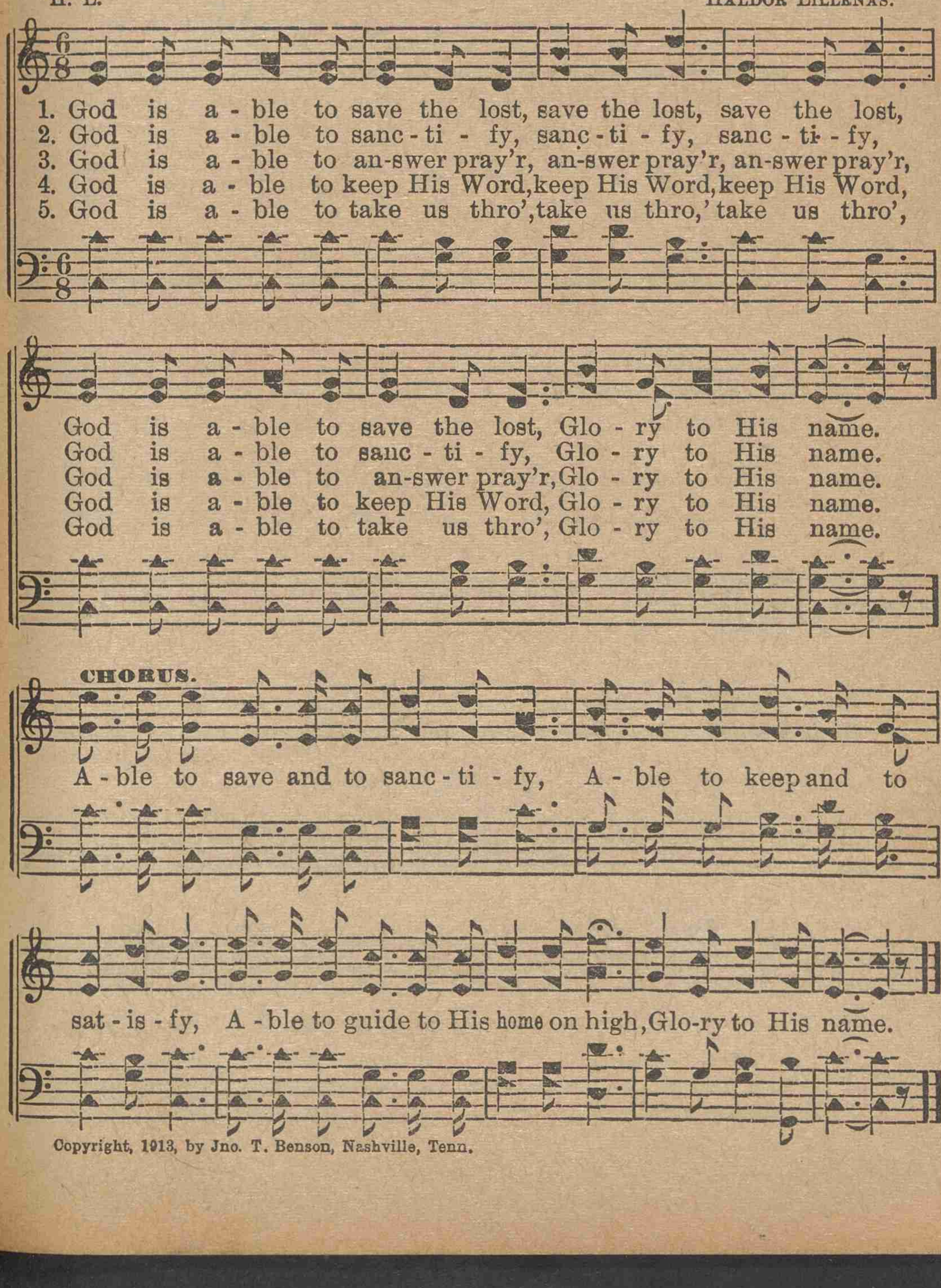
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I'm a Child of the King. Concluded.



No. 87. God Is Able.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.



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No. 88 LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, Ye peo - ple of His choice,
2. O praise Him for His ho - li - ness, His wis - dom and His grace;
3. Had I a thou-sand tongues to sing, The half could ne'er be told

Let all to whom He lend - eth breath Now in His name re - joice;
Sing prais - es for the pre - cious blood Which ran - somed all our race;
Of love so rich, so full and free, Of bless - ings man - i - fold;

For love's blest rev - e - la - tion, For rest from con - dem - na - tion,
In ten - der - ness He sought us, From depths of sin He brought us,
Of grace that fail - eth nev - er, Peace flow - ing as a riv - er,

For ut - ter - most sal - va - tion To Him give thanks.
The way of life then taught us, To Him give thanks.
From God the glo - rious giv - er, To Him give thanks.
To Him give thanks.

Chorus.

Let all (let all) the peo-ple praise Thee, Let all (let all) the peo - ple

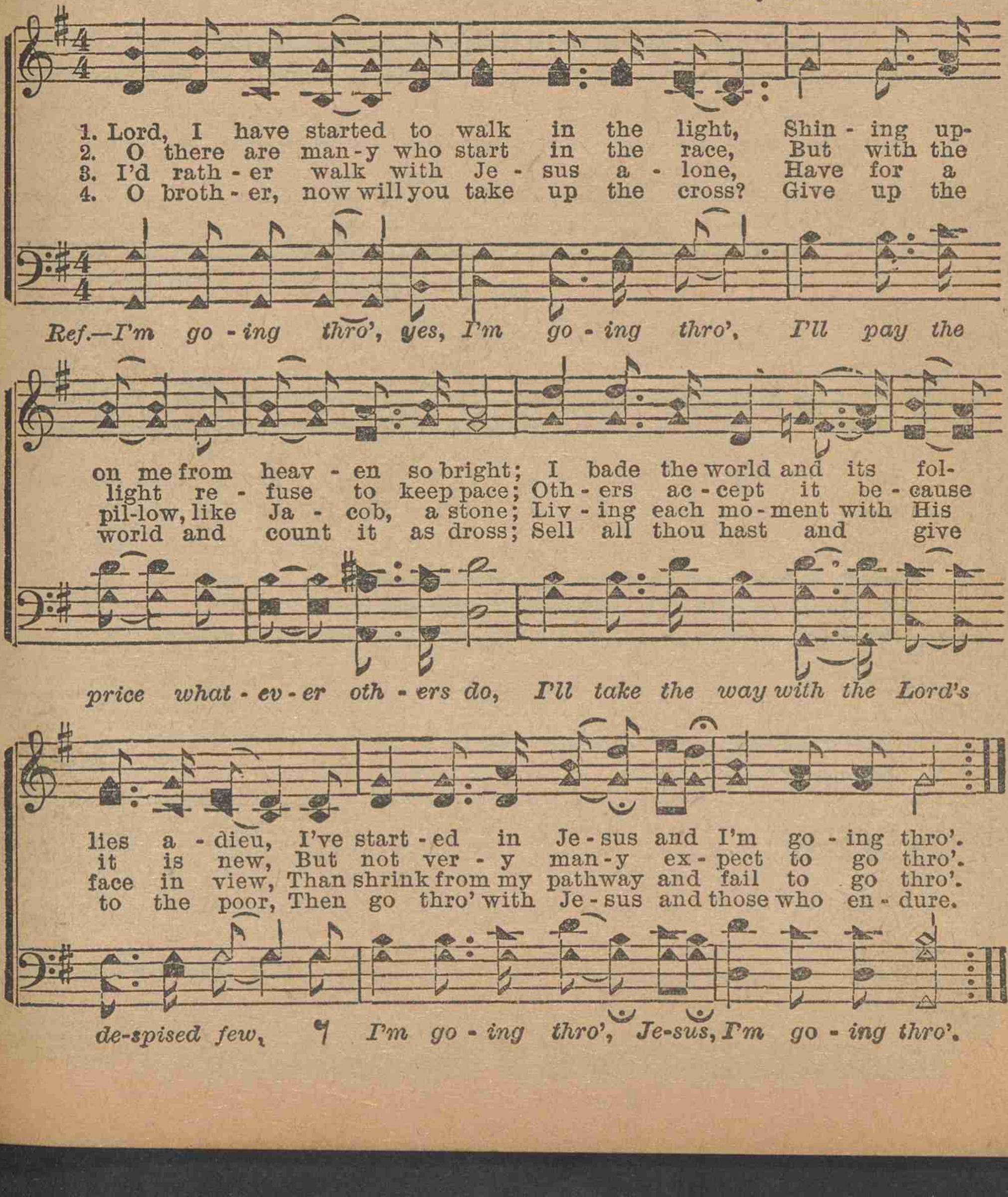
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LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE. Concluded.



No. 89 I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

Words, Music and Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.



No. 90. In the Old Time Way.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL.

1. In the old-time way that my fa-thers trod I will fol-low still the
2. In the old-time way that our par-ents knew, Where they trusted in God's
3. In the old-time way sin-ners sought the Lord, And they knew beyond a
4. In the old-time way Christians fol-lowed on, And they found a mansion

paths wherein they walked with God; It was e'er their joy Je-sus
word and proved His prom-ise true, Where the light of God turned their
doubt when they had been re-stored; Then they loved to sing, then they
wait-ing when the day had gone; Not a doubt or fear led their

to o-bey, So I'm go-ing home to glo-ry in the old-time way.
night to day, I ex-pect to fol-low Je-sus in the old-time way.
loved to pray, And I'm glad that I may fol-low in the old-time way.
souls a-stray, I am go-ing home to heav-en in the old-time way.

CHORUS.

I am go-ing home to glo-ry in the old-time way,

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In the Old Time Way. Concluded,





No. 91. Jesus Breaks Every Fetter.

Old Melody.





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

3 ||: I will nevermore doubt Him,:||
For He cleanses me.

4 ||: I will rest on His promise,:||
Which was made for me.

5 ||: Hallelujah! I will praise Him,:||
For He sets me free.

No. 92. In the New Jerusalem.

C. B. W. C. B. WIDMEYER.

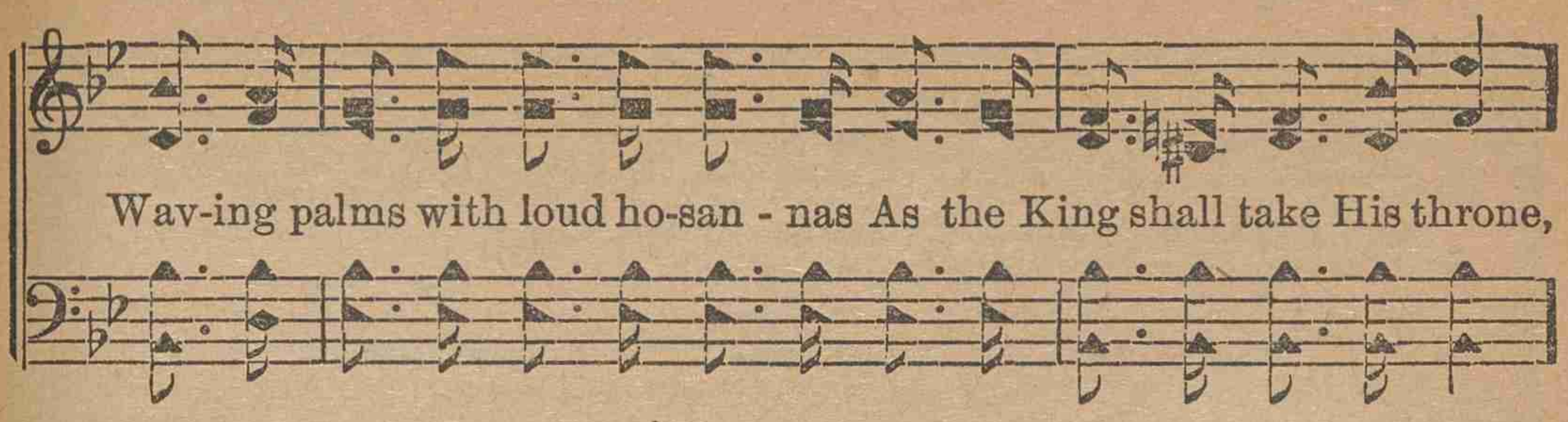
1. When the toils of life are o-ver And we lay our armor down, And we bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the test-ings and the tri-als I must go; But I'll trust and glad-ly fol-low, For sometime I'll understand, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
3. When the last good-by is spoken And the tear stains wiped away, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo-ry fair, Then with bound-ing hearts we'll meet Him Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
4. When we join the ransomed army In the summerland above, And the face of our dear Sav-iour we be-hold, We will sing and shout for-ev-er And we'll grow in per-fect love, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

CHORUS.

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,
In Je-ru-sa-lem, In Je-ru-sa-lem;
In the new Je-ru-sa-lem, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem;

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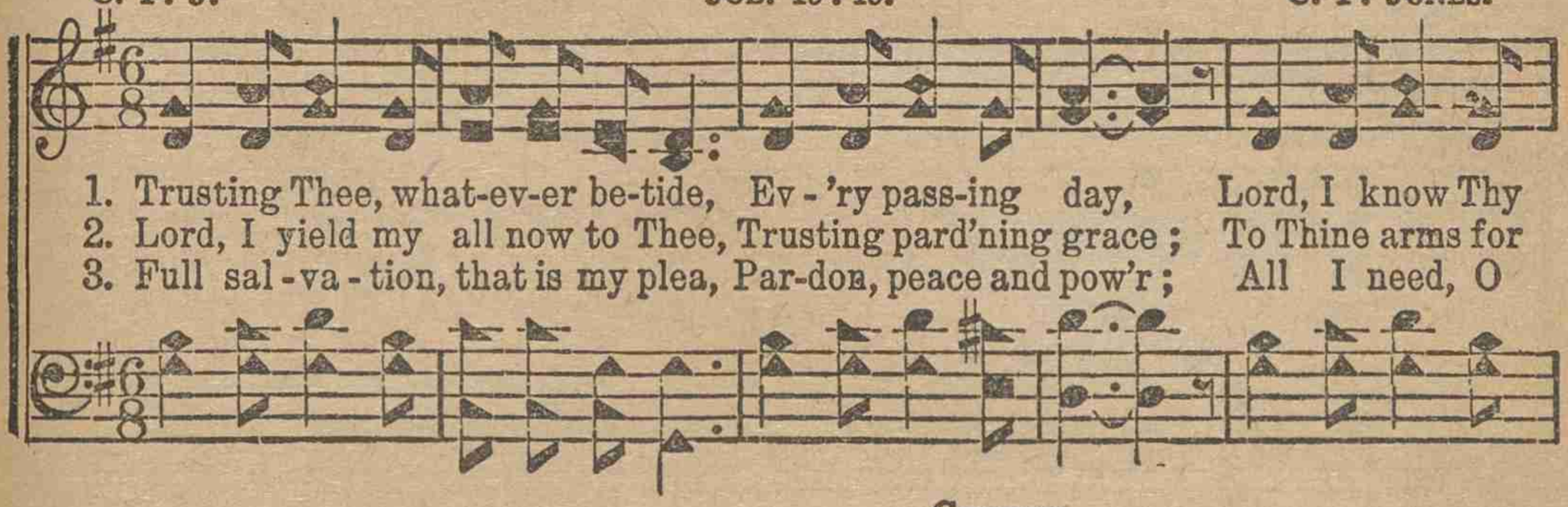
In the New Jerusalem. Concluded.



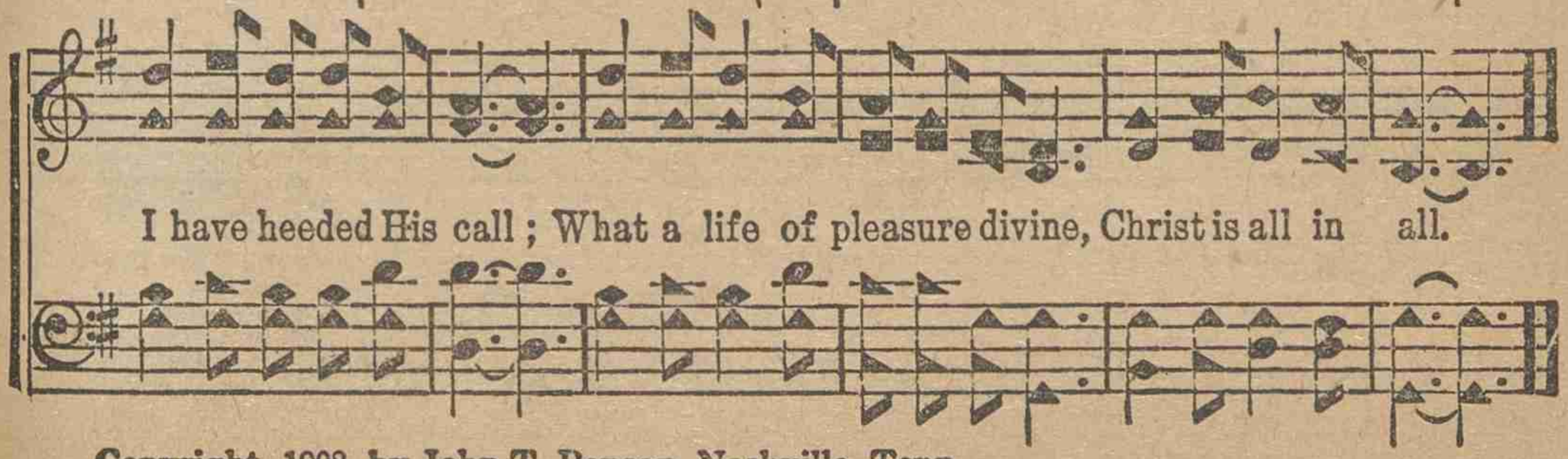


No. 93 TRUSTING THEE, WHATEVER BETIDE.

C. P. J. JOB. 13:15. C. P. JONES.







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No. 94. Press Along to Glory-Land.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo - ry-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To join once more those gone be - fore,
4. The crown to wear for - ev - er there, Press a-long

Ex - tolling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo - ry-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be - fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press a-long

CHORUS.

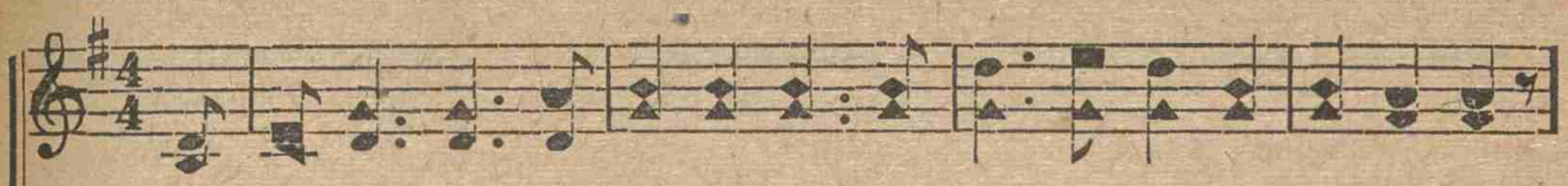
Press a - long, glad soul, press a - long, Giv - ing
Press a - long,
out the mes-sage grand; Let-ting love, God's
Giv - ing out Let- ting love,
love, be your song, Press a - long to Glo - ry - land.
Press a - long

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No. 95. The Glory Song.

Dedicated to the West Pullman Camp Meeting.

MRS. JULIA A. WILLIAMS. I. G. MARTIN.



1. I nev - er shall for - get the day When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way;
2. I'm prais-ing Him for keeping pow'r, For vic - to - ry since that glad hour;
3. I've sweet com- mun- ion day by day, With Je - sus in this ho - ly way;
4. Tho' tears of pain and sor - row fall, Tho' Sa - tan striv- eth to ap - pall;
5. Since I have found the "double cure," The things that did my soul al - lure,
6. This fee - ble tongue can ne'er express What He hath wrought—my life to bless;

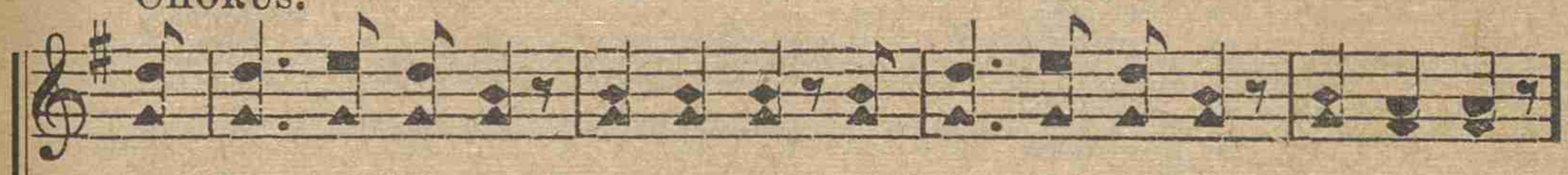




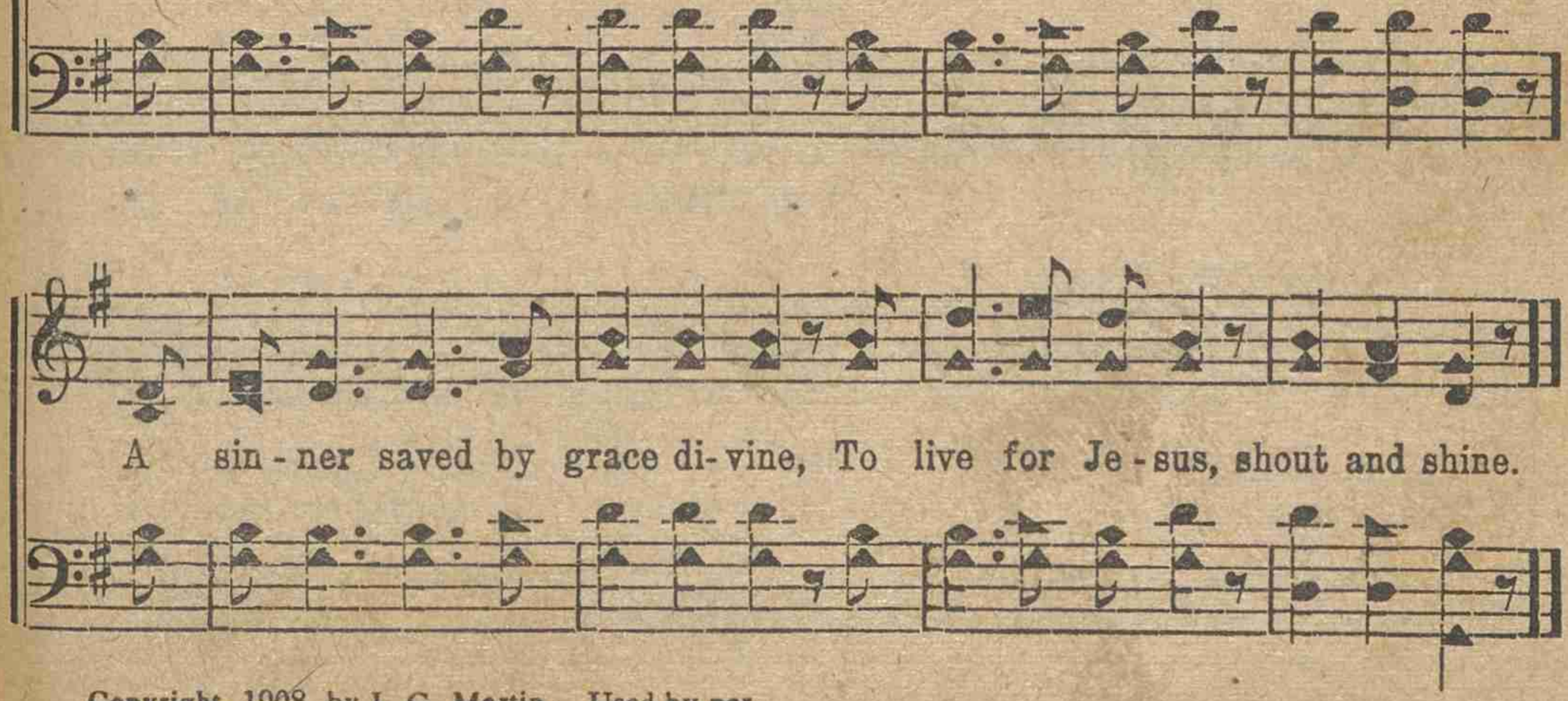
Nor yet the hour when He came in, And cleans'd my heart from in-bred sin.
When I re-ceived the Ho- ly Ghost, 'Tis in the Lord a - lone I boast.
There's not a shad - ow twixt my soul And Him who keeps me clean and whole.
An un - der - cur - rent in my soul, Of peace and joy doth ceaseless roll.
Have lost their charms, I'm sat - is-fied, With Christ a - lone—the Cru - ci - fied.
But then, up there, empowered I'll be To tell what Christ has done for me.



CHORUS.



O glo - ry, glo - ry is my song, 'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry all day long;



A sin - ner saved by grace di- vine, To live for Je - sus, shout and shine.

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No. 96. Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D. REV. J. M. DRIVER. By per.

1. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain;
2. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way;
3. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Je - sus pro-vides a rest;

Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Wake the im - mor - tal strain!
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Still He doth call to - day;
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; For all the pure and blest,

An-gels with rapture announce it, Shepherds with won-der re - ceive it;
Call- ing from Cal-va - ry's mountain, Down from the crys - tal bright fountain,
Rest in those mansions a - bove us, With those who'vo gone on be - fore us,

FINE.

Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it? Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.

D. S.—*Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!*

CHORUS. D. S.

Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!
Wonderful story of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love.

No. 97. The Secret of the Lord.

Anon. MAUD ANITA HART.

1. There's a se-cret God has whis-pered To His hid-den ones a - lone;
2. Changeless se-cret, how it keeps us Thro' all cha..ges life can bring;
3. Ho - ly se-cret, how it cleans - es All the heart from self and sin;
4. Might - y se-cret, how it brings us Heav'nly help for hearts for - lorn;
5. Pre-cious se-cret, I have found it, Pre - cious Je - sus, Thou art mine;

'Tis a se-cret, sweet-er, strang-er, Than thy heart has tho't or known.
Joy may cheer, or tri - al press us, Still the rest-ful heart can sing.
Crowding out the pow'r of e - vil By the life of Christ with - in.
Turns our bat - tle-tide to tri - umph, Chang-es mid-night in - to morn.
Prove in me Thy boundless full - ness, Live in me Thy life di - vine.

CHORUS.

There's a se - cret, pre - cious se - - - - cret, God has
ho - ly, changeless se - cret,
whispered to my soul,..... 'Tis that He will ev - er
sweet - ly whispered to my soul;
keep me, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.....
keep me, ev - er keep me, roll, for - ev - er roll.

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No. 98. Glory Here, Glory Everywhere.

R. L. P. R. L. POWELL.

1. Liv - ing in the sunlight, bath-ing in its rays, Glo - ry here,
2. Day by day I'm sing-ing "Glo - ry to His name!"
3. Ev - er since He found me, love has been my song,
4. Soul in sin and darkness, turn your face this way, Glo - ry here, glo- ry here,

glo - ry ev - 'ry-where! Holding to the life - line, sing-ing sweetest praise,
For my soul to res - cue from His home He came,
Soon I hope to praise Him with tho ransomed throng,
glo - ry ev - 'ry-where! Give your heart to Je - sus, sing with me to - day;

CHORUS.

Glo - ry here, glo - ry ev-'ry-where! Glo - ry here,
Glo-ry here, glo - ry here, Glo-ry here, glo - ry here,

ev - 'ry - where, Glo - ry there I shall share; Liv-ing in the
glory ev'rywhere, Glory there, glory there, I will ev-er share;

sun-light of redeeming love, Glo - ry here, there, and ev - 'rywhere.
Glory here, glo-ry here,

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No. 99. I'm Pressing On.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL.

1. Re-joic- ing on my way to the home a- bove, I'm press-ing,.....
2. Re-ject-ing ev - 'rything that would bid me stay, I'm press-ing,.....
3. Up tow'rd that blessed land where the angels sing, I'm press-ing,.....
4. Up where my Sav-iour's face I shall then be-hold, I'm press-ing,.....
5. The King re- quireth haste, so a - long life's way, I'm press-ing,.....

I am press-ing on,

I'm press-ing..... An - tic - i - pa-ting joys in that land of love,
I'm press-ing..... De - pend- ing on God's help ev - 'ry hour and day,
I'm press-ing..... As hap - py ev - 'ry day as a bird on wing,
I'm press-ing..... While faith e'er points the way to those streets of gold,
I'm pressing..... As - sured of find-ing rest at the close of day,

I am pressing on;

CHORUS.

I'm press - ing tow'rd the Glo - ry Land. I'm press-ing,..... I'm

I am pressing on,

pressing..... Tow'rd the cit-y grand, led by Jesus' hand, I'm pressing,.....

I am pressing on, I am pressing on,

I am press-ing,..... I am press-ing tow'rd the Glo - ry Land.

I am pressing on,

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No. 100. Nothing Like Jesus.

"Whom have I in heaven but thee, and there is none I desire on earth beside thee."—Ps. 73.

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

1. There is noth-ing in the world like Je - sus, He's the treas-ure of my soul;
2. There is noth-ing in the world like Je - sus, He sup-plies my ev - 'ry need;
3. Ev - 'ry tri - al of my life I tell Him, And He un - derstands it well;
4. O there's no one in the world like Je - sus, Sym - pa - thet - ic, kind and true;
5. Have you troubles in your life, my broth-er? Does your heart ache day by day?

When I'm troubled He dis - pels my sor-rows, When I'm sick He makes me whole.
And when oth-ers, whom I trust, be - tray me, He re-mains a friend in - deed.
He sus-tains me with His con - so - la - tion, Ev - 'ry fear His words dis - pel.
If it was not that I know and trust Him, I know not what I should do.
If you'll bring your burdens all to Je - sus, He will bear them all a - way.

CHORUS.

O I love to tell the mer - its of my Sav - iour,
Ev - 'ry soul I can to win; O I love to tell the
sto - ry of His pow - er, How He saves and keeps from sin.

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No. 101 He's Coming Again.

(Dedicated to all who are preparing for the coming of our blessed Saviour.—A. H.)

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. Our Saviour will come once more up-on this earth, Ex- alt - ed on high and not of low - ly birth; He'll gath-er with Him all those who love His name,
2. He's com-ing a-gain with an- gels shining bright, In glo - ry so fair from out the land of light; Tri-umph- ant in pow'r, to earth He will descend,
3. He's com-ing a-gain to judge the quick and dead, The wick-ed shall flee be- fore His face in dread; The righteous will shout and praise His ho - ly name,
4. He's com-ing a-gain, we do not know the hour, He told us to watch and pray to Him for pow'r; That, come when He may, He'll find us read - y then,

REFRAIN.

He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing, I have so oft - en heard, He's com - ing, 'tis written in His word; He's com - ing, we'll sing the glad re-frain, He's coming, yes, coming a - gain.
He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain. He's coming a- gain,
He's com- ing, yes, com - ing a - gain.
And wait - ing His com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing a - gain, com-ing a- gain,

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala. By per.

No. 102 Where the Blood Can Heal!

"Yea, when thou hast tried all else but to fail, Make you yet, still the one appeal,
With a faith that's strong in the sentence sure, "You must come where the blood can heal."

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Do you seek re-lief for your sin-sick soul? You to Christ, then, must make ap-peal, There's no other one who can make you whole, You must
2. Vain are all your hopes of an-oth-er cure, Be per-suad-ed, you now, to feel, Help a-lone, thro' Christ, that you can secure, You must
3. Oth-er proffered aids can but you de-ceive, At your will, un-to life, they steal! You must look to Christ if you'd hope receive, You must
4. Hear you not? 'tis there a de-coy-ing voice, Striving ev-er, to quench thy zeal, Would you from Him turn, refuge safe to find, You must
5. If you would a-rise from your bed of pain, To the coun-sel of Christ then kneel, 'Tis prescribed by Him, and, your only hope, You must

REFRAIN. May repeat softly.

come where the blood can heal! You must come where the blood can heal,
You must come where the blood can heal, There's no oth-er one
who can make you whole, You must come where the blood can heal!

Text stanza may be used with the music.

Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 103, The Eastern Gate.

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

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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No. 104 It Will Be Glory Up There.

BREWINGTON, GRAHAM and WINSETT. B. F. BREWINGTON.

1. O soon will our Sav-iour be call - ing us home-ward, To live in a
2. Poor man is un - for - tu- nate, born full of troub - le, And is as the
3. Dear broth- er and sis - ter, don't fail to be - read - y, For soon the stern
4. Our Lord has pro - vid - ed a per - fect sal - va - tion, In - vit - ing the

man - sion a - bove; And when I reach heav-en, that beau- ti - ful cit - y, I'll
grass of the field; His life, like a va - por, will soon go for - ev - er, His
mes- sage will come; This life will be wan-ing, while heav-en you're gaining, A
high and the low; Come take of the wa-ters, they'll heal you and save you, While

CHORUS.

share in His glo - ri - ous love! Then 'twill be glo - - - ry, glo- ry up
spir - it he'll soon have to yield.
pleas-ant and beau- ti - ful home.
sweet- ly and free -ly they flow. Then 'twill be glory, yes, glo- ry up

there,..... It will be glo - - - ry, glo - ry up
there, yes, glo-ry up there; It will be glo- ry, yes, glo- ry up

there;..... With harps of pure gold..... we'll sing of His
there, yes, glory up there; With harps of pure gold we'll sing of His

R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., owner.

It Will Be Glory Up There. Concluded.

love,.....Then it will be glo - - ry, glory up there.....
love, we'll sing of His love, There it will be glory, glory up there, yes, glory up there.

No. 105 We'll Understand It Better By and By.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Here we're oft- en tossed and driv'n on the rest-less sea of time, Roll-ing
   In that land of per - fect day, when the mist is rolled a - way, We will
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life demands, Want of
   But we're trusting in the Lord, and ac-cord - ing to His word, We will
3. Tri - als hard on ev - 'ry hand, and we can not un-der-stand All the
   But He'll guide us with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die, We will
4. Here temp-ta-tion's hid-den snare oft - en takes us un - a - ware, And our
   And we won- der why the test when we try to do our best, But will

1. 2. FINE.

clouds and howling tem-pest oft suc-ceed a bright sunshine,
un-derstand it [*Omit*.....] better by and by.
shel - ter and of food, with thirsty hills and bar- ren land,
un-derstand it [*Omit*.....] better by and by.
ways that God will lead us to that blessed promised land,
un-derstand it [*Omit*.....] better by and by.
hearts are made to bleed by some thoughtless word or deed,
un-derstand it [*Omit*.....] better by and by.

D. S.—*un-derstand it* (*Omit*.....) *better by and by.*

REFRAIN.

By and by, O when the morn-ing comes, All the saints of

D. S.

God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto - ry how we o - ver-come, And we'll

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga. Tenn.

No. 106. The Grand Old Story of Salvation.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We tell it as we jour-ney t'ward the mansions built a - bove, The
2. His hand can lift the fall - en and His blood can make them white, The
3. We'll sing it in the bat - tle, and its notes shall vic-'try be, The
4. The an-gels look with wonder, yet their harps can nev - er tell The

grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We sing it out with
grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His love can pierce the
grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We'll sing it in our
grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His ransomed, clothed with

glad-ness in the mel - o-dies of love, The grand old sto - ry of sal -
dark-ness with a nev - er-fad-ing light, The grand old sto - ry of sal -
tri - als, till the pass - ing shadows flee, The grand old sto - ry of sal -
beau - ty, shall the praise of Je - sus swell, The grand old sto - ry of sal -

CHORUS.

va - tion. Ring it out, ring it out,
Ring it out, ring it out,
Ring to ev-ery tribe and na - tion, Ring it out
ev-ery-where.

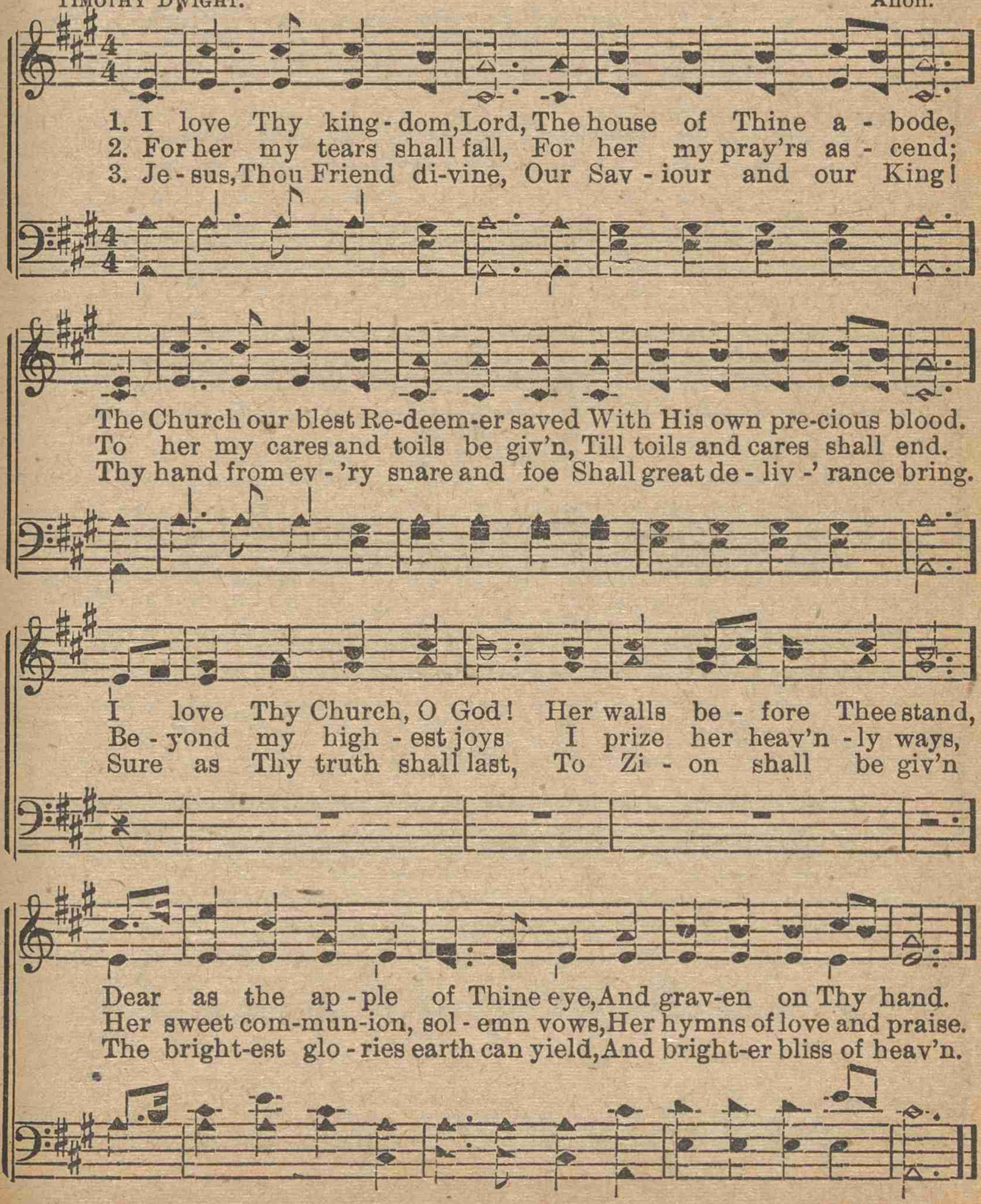
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The Grand Old Story, Etc. Concluded.



No. 107. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. Anon.



No. 108. I Am Determined to Hold Out.

C. S. and T. P. H. C. S. and T. P. HAMILTON.

1. When I first found Je - sus some-thing o'er me stole, Like lightning it went through me, and glo - ry filled my soul; Sal - va-tion made me hap - py and
2. Sa - tan, He was an - gry, said he'd soon be back, Just let the path get nar - row, and He will lose the track; But I'm so full of glo - ry, my
3. This old - time re - li - gion makes me sometimes shout, I don't have time to gos - sip nor an - y time to pout; They say that I'm too nois - y, but
4. When I hear the trum-pet sound-ing in the sky, And see the mountains trem - bling, to heav - en I will fly; For Je - sus will be call-ing, there'll

took my fears a - way, And when I meet old Sa - tan to Him I al-ways say:
Lord I al-ways find, And I just say to Sa - tan, "Old man, get thee be-hind."
when these blessings flow, I shout, O hal - le - lu - jah, I want the world to know.
be no time to mend, With joy I'll go up sing - ing, "I've held out to the end."

CHORUS.

"I am de - ter-mined to hold out to the end, Je-sus is with me, on

"Him I can de - pend, And I know I have sal - va - tion, for I

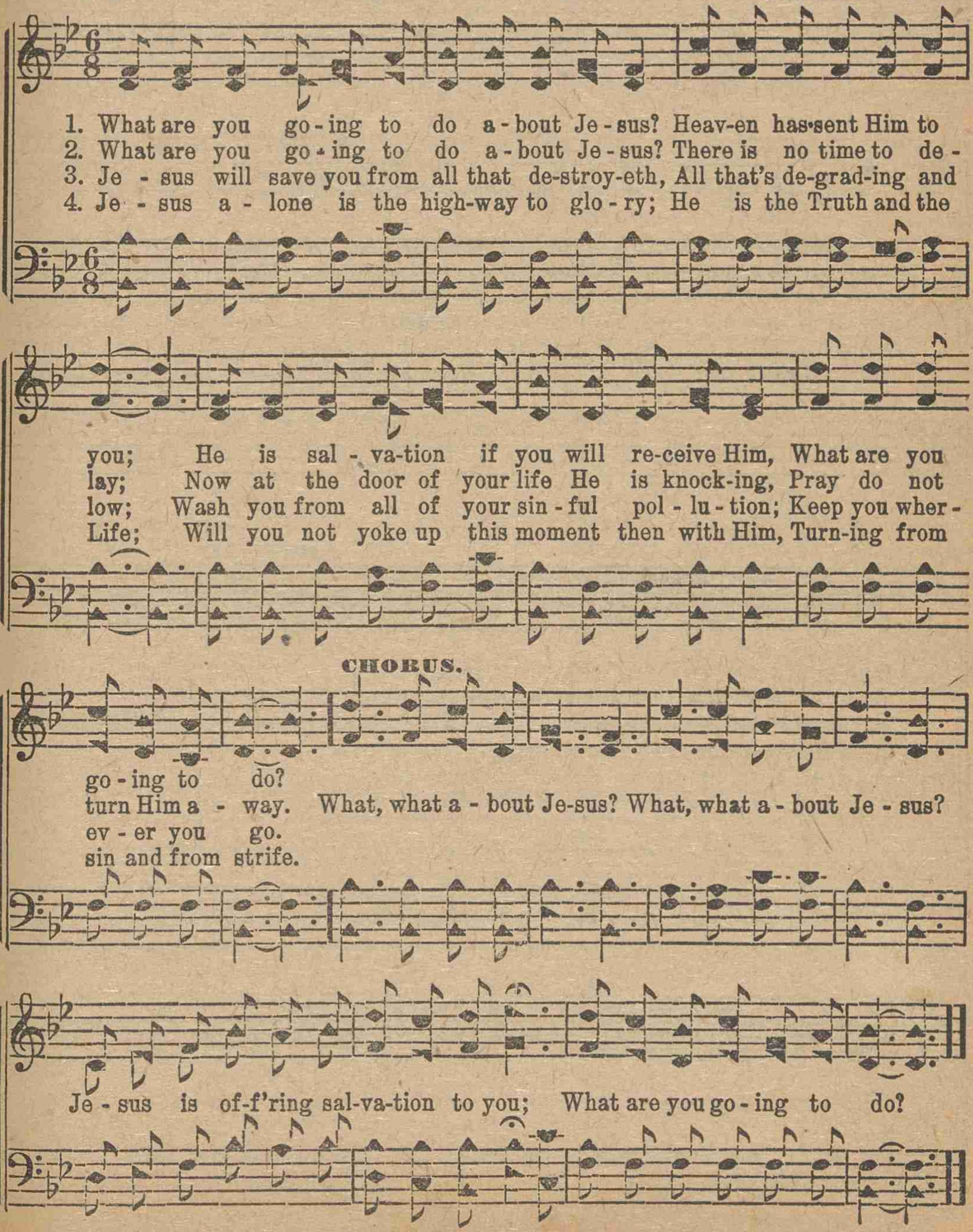
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I Am Determined to Hold Out. Concluded.



No. 109. What About Jesus?

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



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No. 110. Tidings.

MARY A. THOMPSON. JAMES WALCH.

No. 111 Lord, I Believe.

Harmony by R. E. W.
Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. I.

1. When sor - row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And Sa - tan is whis-p'ring "You'd bet - ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho'
2. How eas - y when sail - ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the strength of Je - ho - vah's great arm; But some - how I find when the
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo - ple say, "I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run a - way;" But when by temp - ta - tion so
4. And oth - ers there are full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the
5. Then let us re - mem - ber in run - ning this race, That faith is not feel - ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a - round us seems

dark be the way, A lit - tle be - liev - ing drives clouds all a - way.
waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a - float.
fierce - ly as-sailed, They left off be - liev - ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
con - flict with sin, In - stead of be - liev - ing they faint and give in.
dark as the night, We'll keep on be - liev - ing, and win in the fight.

REFRAIN.

Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! Saviour, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a mountain; Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! All my doubts are buried in the fountain.

No. 112. God's "Whosoever" Plan.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. God's great in - vi - ta - tion, His blest "who - so-ev - er" Takes
2. Ho! ye that are thirst - y, with-out price or mon - ey, Come
3. Come just as you are now if sin is your bur - den, Here's

in you and me and the whole world be-side; His mer-cy is free
ye to the wa - ters and drink ye and live; Come, feast ye to - day
rest from your foes both with-out and with-in; Re - turn, for the Lord

and it flows like a riv - er From Cal - va - ry's moun-tain a
on the wine, milk and hon - ey, And life ev - er - last - ing ye
will a - bun-dant - ly par - don, The blood of His Son cleans-eth

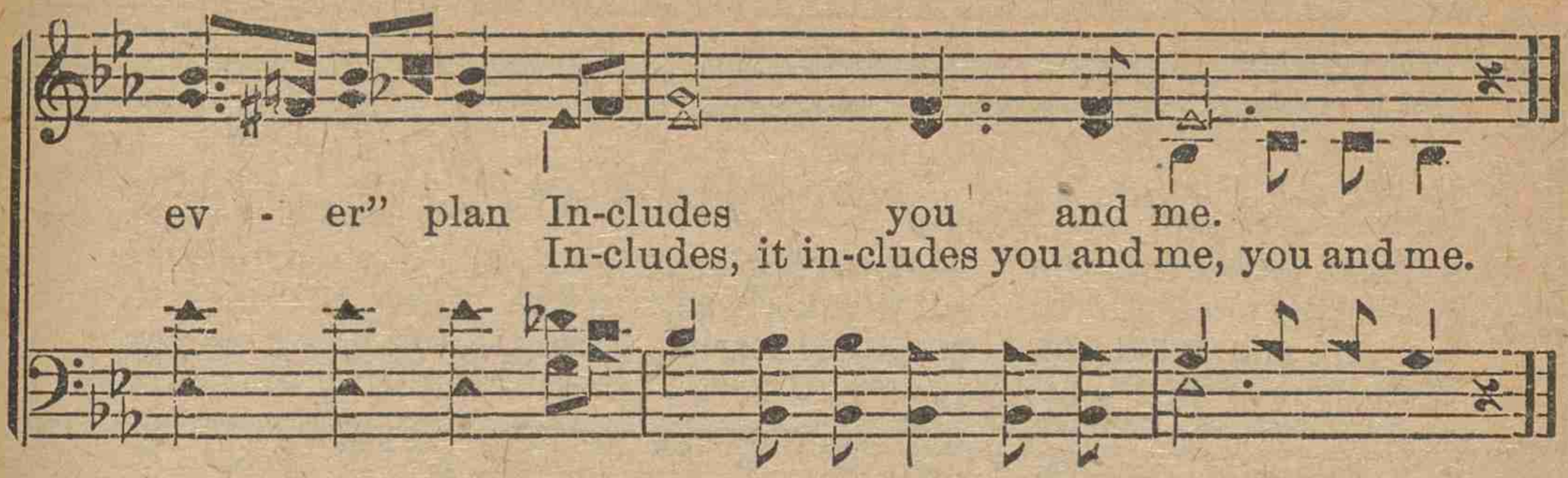
CHORUS.

sin-cleansing tide. It in-cludes you and me, It in -
sure-ly shall have.
now from all sin. It in-cludes you and me,

cludes you and me, God's gracious "who - so -
It in-cludes you and me,

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God's "Whosoever" Plan. Concluded.

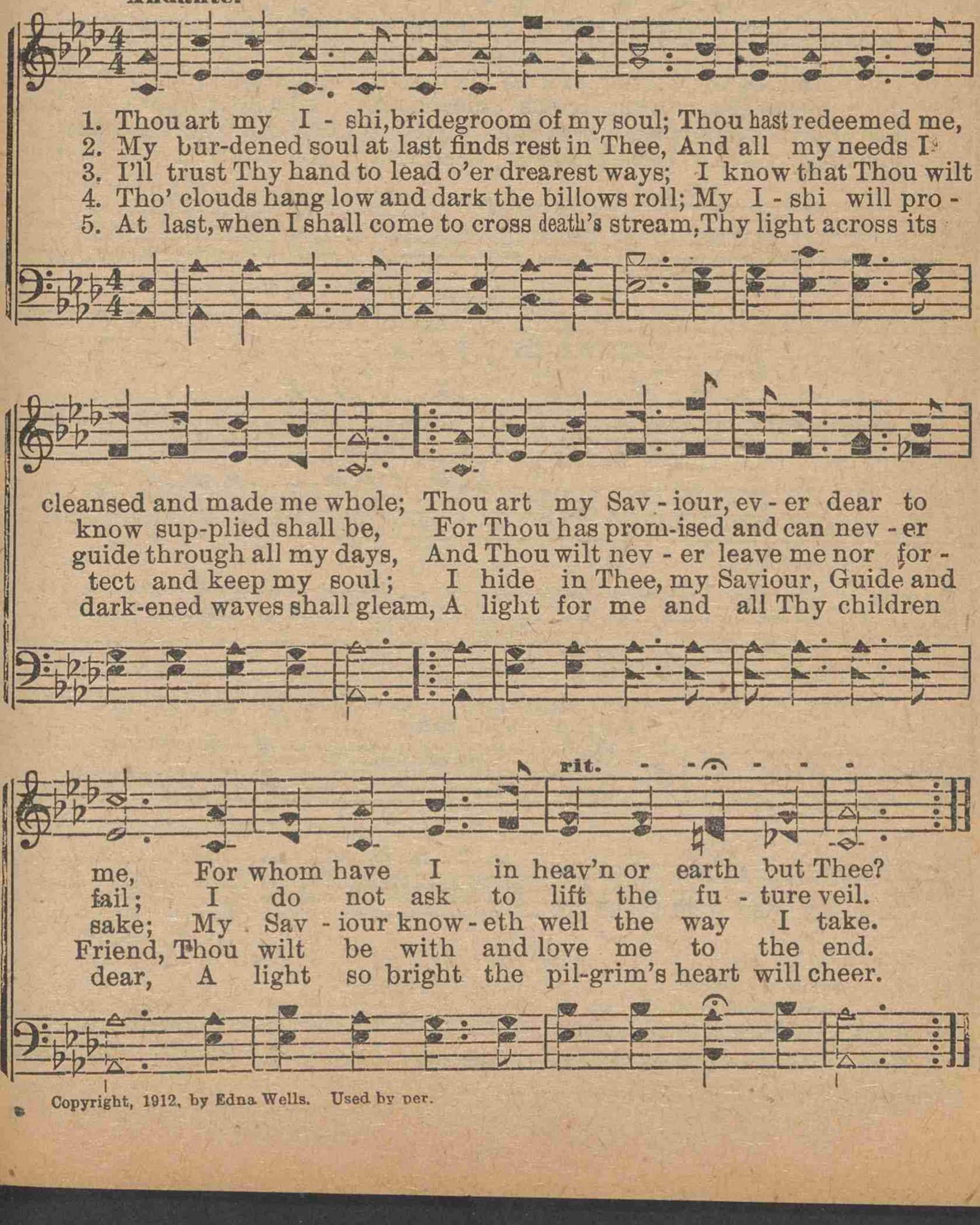


No. 113. Trusting.

MRS. EDNA WELLS.

EMILY GUSTAFSON.
J. A. DUNKUM.

Andante.



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WE WILL RISE AND SHINE.

S. E. L.

ARR. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder, ladder, We are climbing
   We are climbing We are climbing
2. Each day brings me one round higher, higher, Each day brings me
3. Je-sus cleanseth all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus cleanseth
4. Don't you wish you had this blessing, blessing, Don't you wish you
5. Je-sus died that you might have it, have it, Jesus died that

Jacob's ladder, ladder, We are climbing Jacob's ladder, ladder,
We are climbing
one round higher, higher, Each day brings me one round higher, higher,
all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus cleanseth all who trust Him, trust Him,
had this blessing, blessing, Don't you wish you had this blessing, blessing,
you might have it, have it, Je-sus died that you might have it, have it,

CHORUS.

sol-diers of the cross. We will rise and shine, and give God the
rise and shine and
glo-ry, glo-ry, Rise and shine and give God the glo-ry, glo-ry,
rise and shine and
Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory, Soldiers of the cross.
rise and shine and

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No. 115. Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind-ly en-treat-ing Wanderers on the mountain a - stray,
2. Seek-ing the lost, and pointing to Je-sus Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore,
3. Thus I would go on missions of mer-cy, Following Christ from day un-to day,

"Come un-to me," His message re-peat-ing, Words of the Master speaking to - day.
Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal-va-tion, Showing the path to life ev - er - more.
Cheer-ing the faint, and raising the fall - en, Pointing the lost to Je-sus, the Way.

CHORUS.

Go-ing a - far up-on the mountain,
Go-ing a-far..... up - on the mountain..... Bringing the

Bringing the wand'rer back a-gain, back a-gain In-to the fold
wan - - d'rer back a-gain..... In-to the fold..... of my Re-

of my Redeemer, Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.
deem-er..... Je-sus, the Lamb,..... for sinners slain.....

No. 116 THE NAME OF JESUS.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. There is a name of wondrous sweetness, Resplendent with im - mor - tal fame;
2. There is no name of rar - er beau - ty; Then shall I ev - er blush with shame;
3. There is no mu - sic like the sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love di - vine;
4. This name, all oth - er names transcending, Remains for - ev - er-more the same;

I glo - ry in its grand completeness; It is the Sav-ior's pre-cious name.
Nay! 't is my joy, and not a du - ty, To mag - ni - fy my Sav-ior's name.
Il - lim - it - a - ble in His glo - ry, He reigns for-ev - er, He is mine.
Some day, with an-gel voi - ces blend - ing, I'll sing the prais - es of His name.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus took a - way my sin;
Je - sus, precious, blessed Je - sus, He took a-way my sin;
Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus now a-bides with - in.....
Je - sus, precious, blessed Je - sus, Yes, now a-bides within.
Then give me Je - sus, Je - sus, Now and ev - er-more the same;.....
Je-sus, precious, blessed Je-sus, for-ev-er-more;

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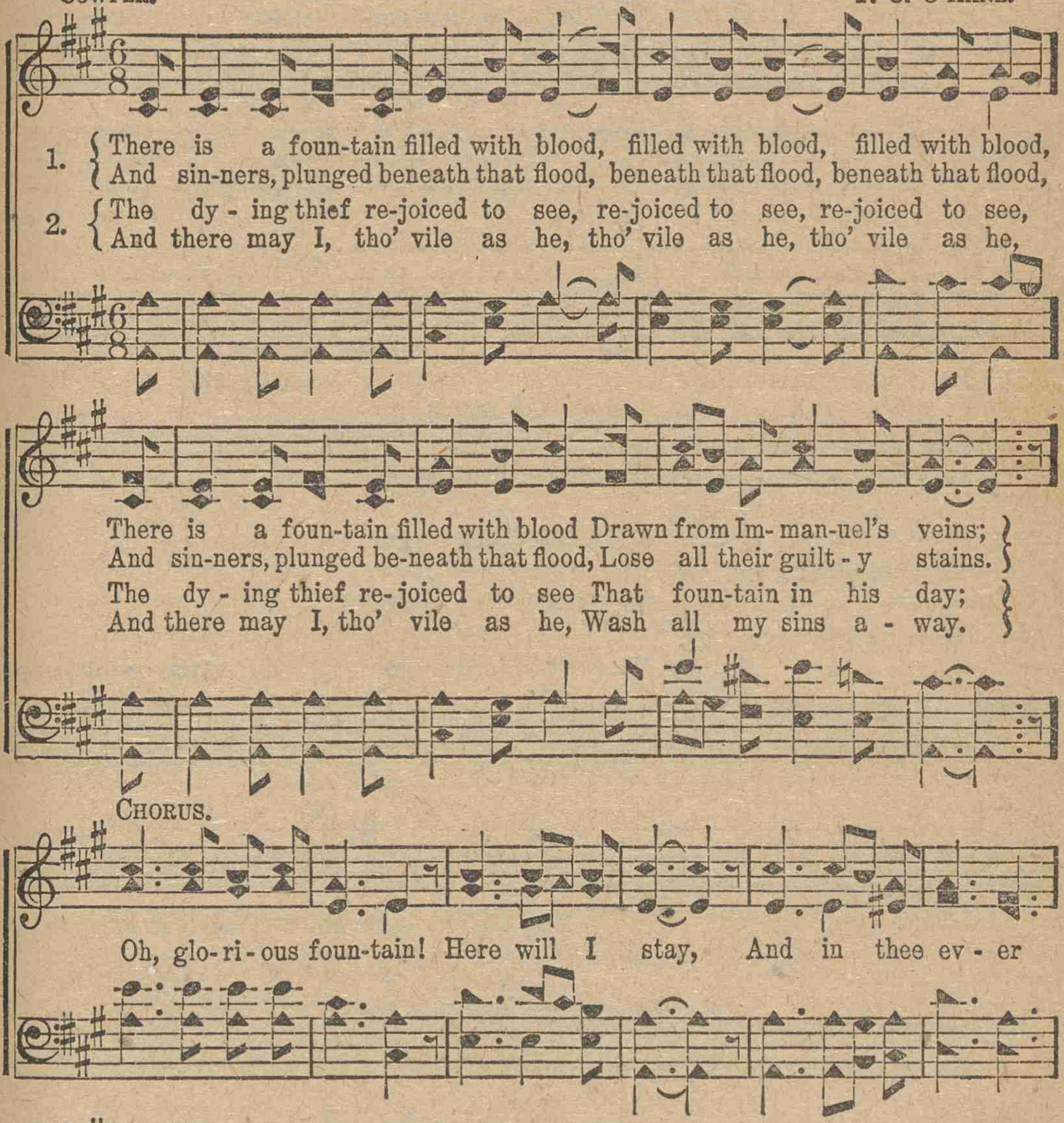
THE NAME OF JESUS. Concluded.



No. 117

GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN.

COWPER. T. C. O'KANE.



3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy ‖: precious blood :‖
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ‖: Church of God :‖
Are saved, to sin no more.

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

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No. 118 THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

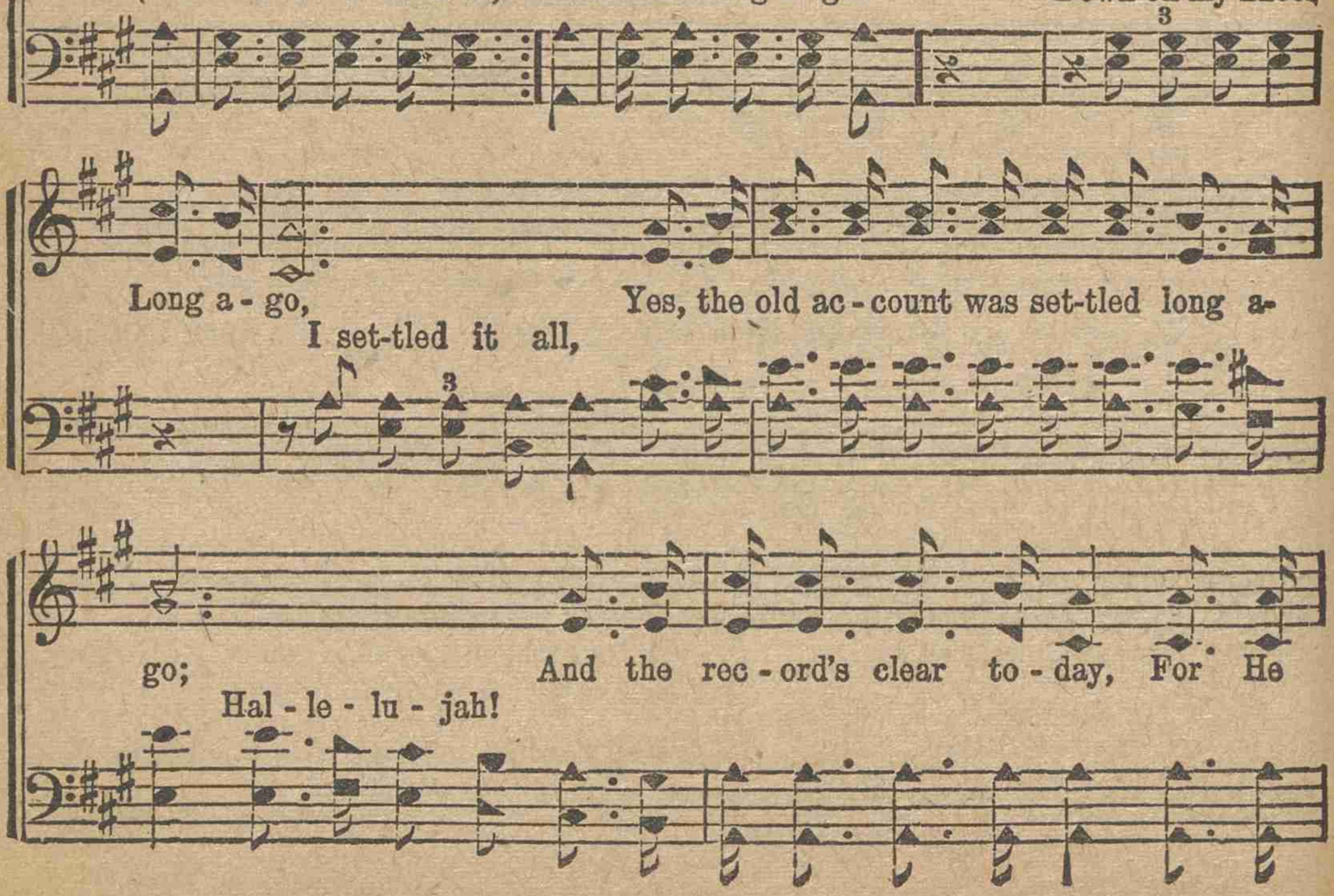
F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.



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



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



Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a-
I set-tled it all,
go; And the rec - ord's clear to - day, For He
Hal - le - lu - jah!

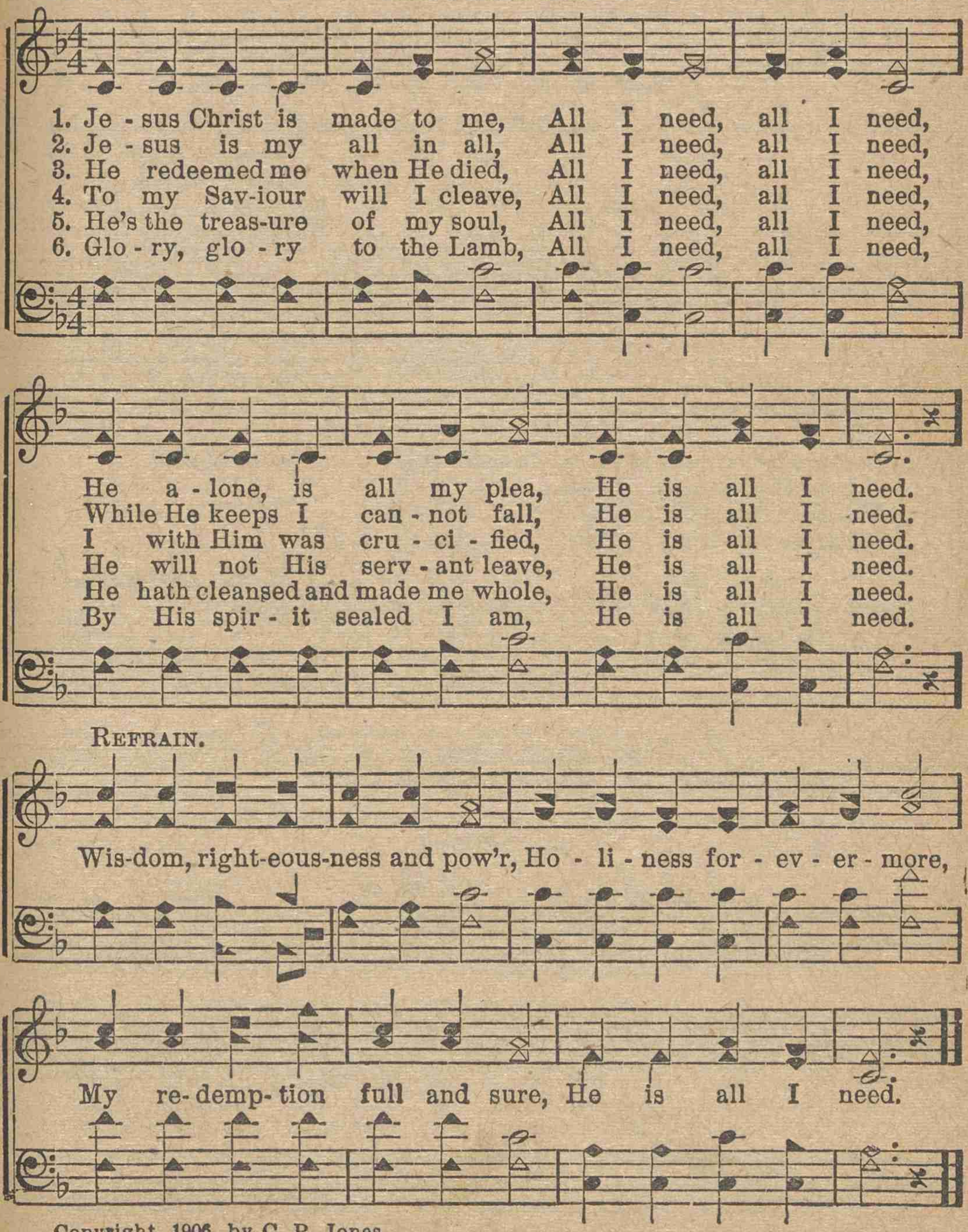
THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.



No. 119 ALL I NEED.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption." I Cor. 1: 30.

C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones.



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No. 120 Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Not too fast. Last v. R. E. W. Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic-ing,
When our fa - thers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless - ed Sav-iour,
Hal - le - lu-jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

D. S.

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me,
To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu-jah!

D. S.—*Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.*

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.

In the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok-en,

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No. 121 WHOSOEVER WILL LET HIM COME.

EDMUND JONES. Arr. by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Come, hum-ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand tho'ts re-volve,
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sins Hath like a mountain rose;
3. Pros-trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con-fess;
4. Per - haps He will ad - mit my plea, Per-haps will hear my pray'r;
5. I can but per - ish if I go; I am re-solved to try;

Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed; And make this last re - solve:
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What-ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done With-out His sovereign grace.
But, if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there.
For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die.

CHORUS.

O who - so - ev - er will, let him come, let him come,

Who - so - ev - er will let him come, let him come, O who - so - ev - er

will let him come, let him come And drink of the wa-ter of life.

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No. 122. Over In the Land of Canaan.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I'm o - ver in the land of Ca - naan, Where fruits and flow-ers
2. I'm o - ver in the land of Ca - naan, Where per-fect love a -
3. I'm o - ver in the land of Ca - naan, That bless - ed land of

grow, I'm o - ver in the land of Ca - naan, Where milk and hon-ey
bides, I'm o - ver in the land of Ca - naan, Where faith each storm out -
rest, I'm o - ver in the land of Ca - naan, The homeland of the

flow; By faith I crossed the riv - er That once be-fore me rolled,
rides; All fear and doubt de-part - ed, Sweet peace is in my soul,
blest; All anx-ious care has van-ished, As dew be-fore the sun,

I'm o - ver in the land of Ca-naan, A land of joy un - told.
I'm o - ver in the land of Ca-naan, Where God has full con-trol.
I'm o - ver in the land of Ca-naan, My heav'n is now be - gun.

CHORUS.

I'm o - ver in the land of Ca - naan, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the

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Over In the Land of Canaan. Concluded.

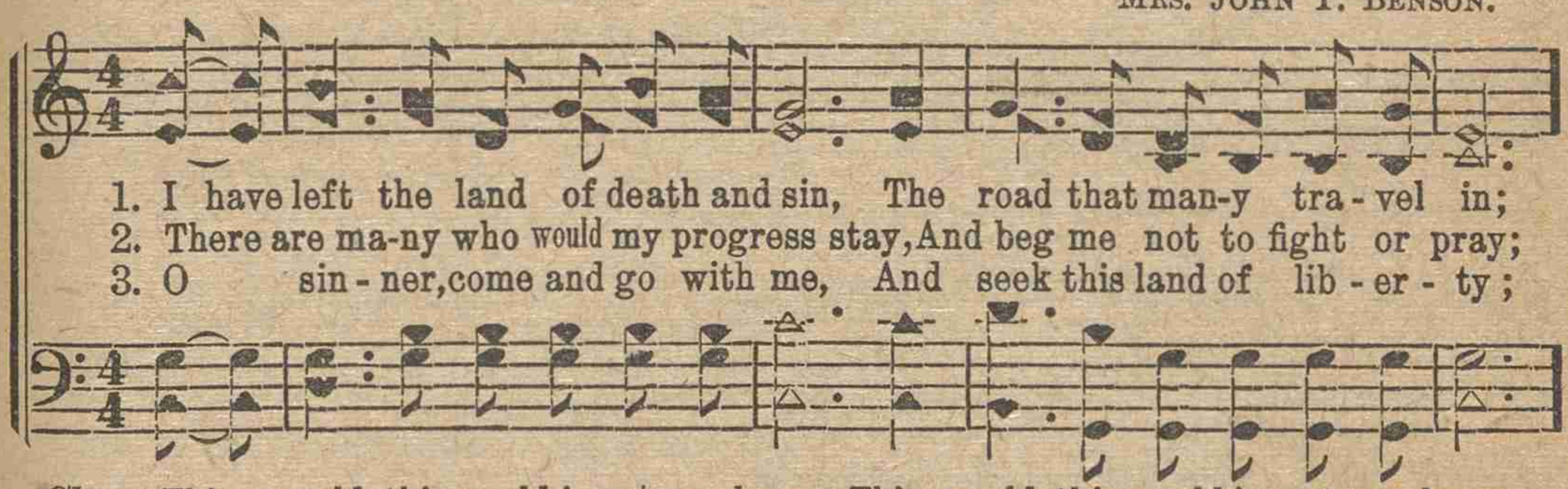




No. 123. This World Is Not My Home.

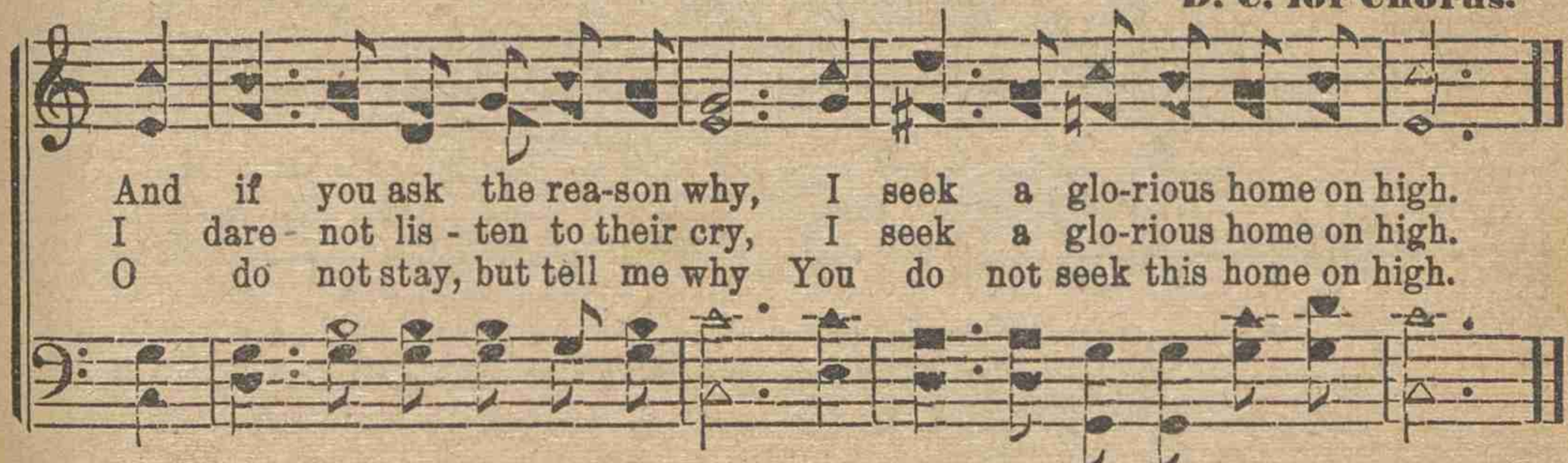
(As sung by Misses Taylor and Jeannette.)

MRS. JOHN T. BENSON.



Cho.—This world, this world is not my home, This world, this world is not my home,

D. C. for Chorus.



This world is not my rest-ing place, This world, this world is not my home.

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No. 124 Wonderful Power In the Blood!

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. By per.

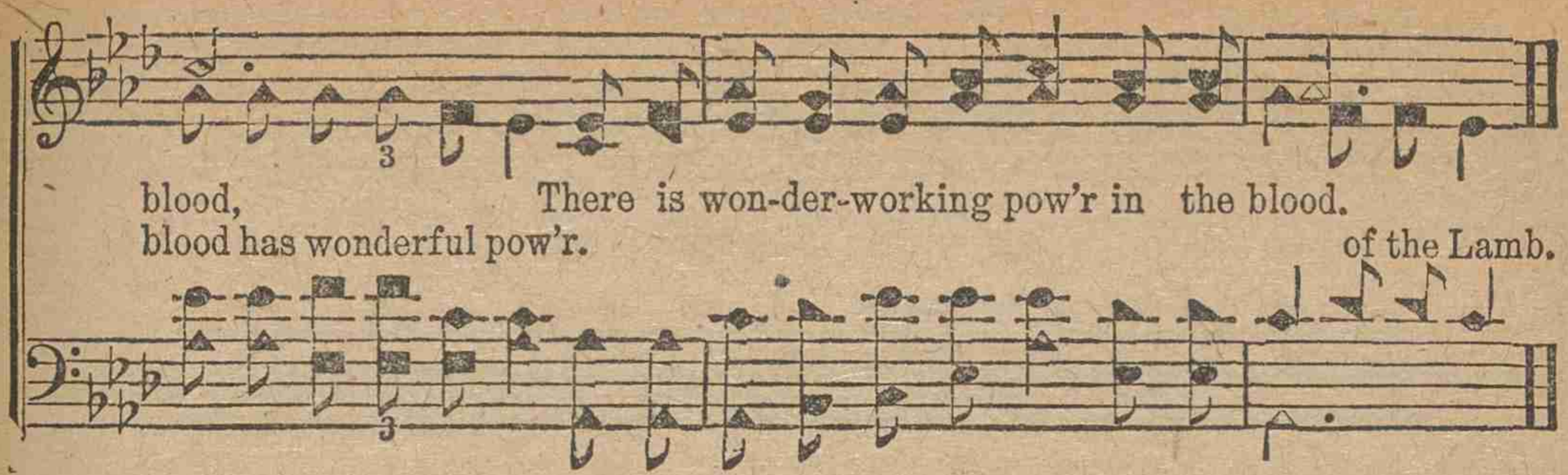
1. There is wonder-working pow'r in the precious blood, There is pow'r in the blood; It will cleanse from ev-'ry sin, It will make you pure with-in,
2. Praise the Father and the Son for the sac - ri - fice; That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,
3. When we at the judgment stand blood will be our plea; There's no oth-er way I know, But this precious crimson flow,
4. O our Saviour's precious blood flow'd for all the world; 'Tis sal-va-tion's wondrous plan, That was made for ev-'ry man,
5. Who - so - ev - er will may come to this precious blood; There is pow'r in the blood; Sin - ner do not long-er wait, For the judgment seals thy fate,

REFRAIN.

There is pow'r..... in the blood. Wonderful pow'r.....
There is pow'r in the blood, of the Lamb. Wonderful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb,
in the blood, There is per-fect cleansing pow'r in the
O the blood has won-der-ful pow'r,
pre-cious blood; Won-der-ful pow'r..... in the
Won-der-ful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; O the

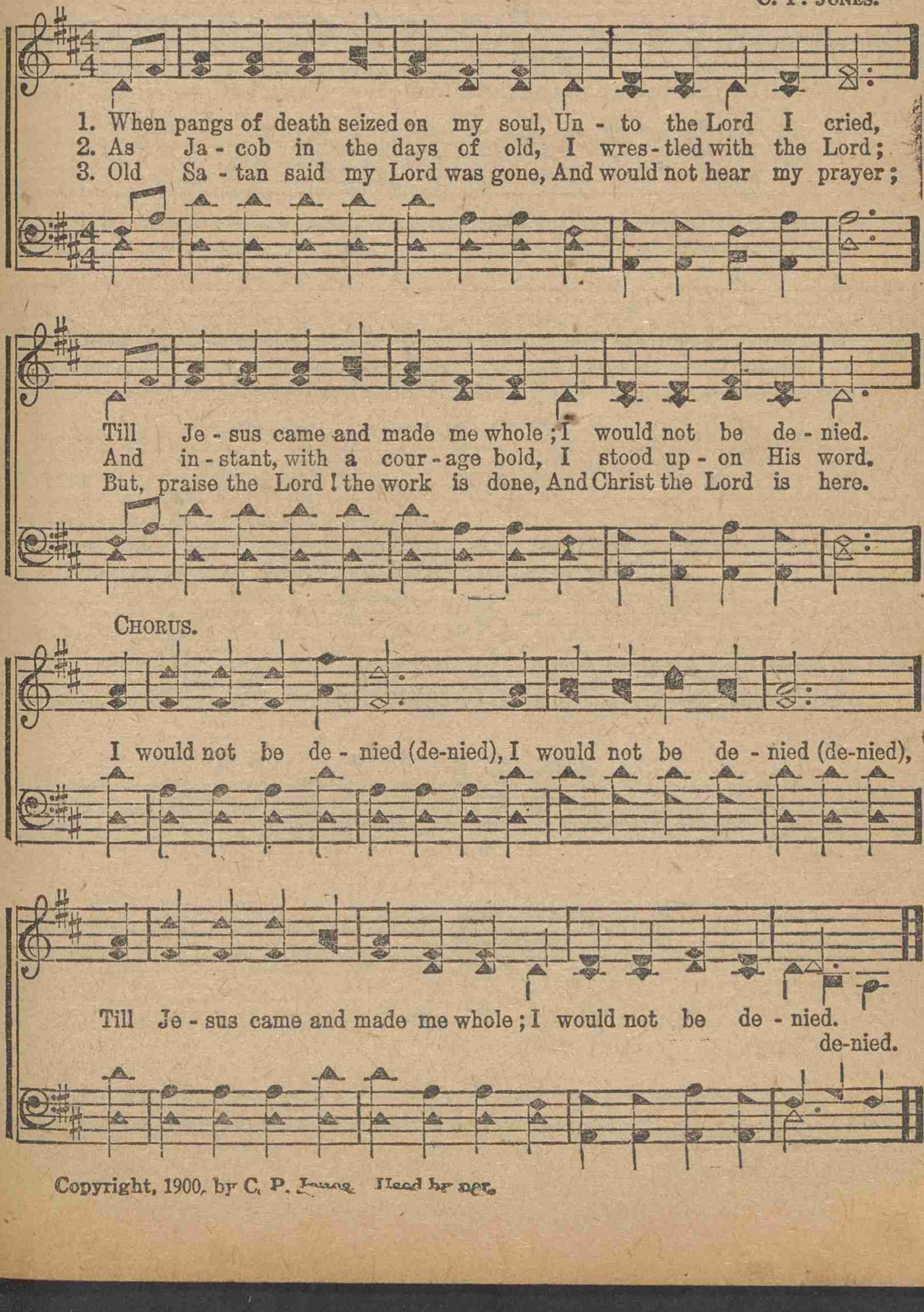
From Pentecostal Song Evangel. Copyright, MCMX, by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

Wonderful Power In the Blood! Concluded.



No. 125 I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.



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

No. 126. Praise Jehovah.

THORO HARRIS. CHAS. GOUNOD.

Praise ye Je-ho - vah, whose kingdom is e-ter - nal; Praise ye Je-

ho - vah, the Sovereign of the u-ni-verse; Bow down be-fore him, a-dore the

King of Is - ra-el, Laud and ex-tol Him whom seraphs call the In-fi-nite!

Glo - ry to God! With the voice of ho - ly song Let ev - 'ry
All praise to God!

heart sing His praise, for His name a - lone is ex - cel - lent.
O sing His praise,

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Praise Jehovah. Concluded.





No. 127 Victory.

B. E. W. (1 Cor. 15:57.) B. E. WARREN

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal-va-tion brought,
2. I am trust - ing in the Lord, I am stand-ing on his word,
3. Shout your free-dom ev - 'ry - where, His e - ter - nal peace de-clare,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet - ing life is o'er,

Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with-in,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,

Vic- to-ry, vic - to-ry.

Heaven's grace can nev- er fail, Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Since my life is free from sin; Vlc-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Start the ev - er - last-ing song:—Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.

Vic- to- ry, vic- to- ry.

CHORUS.

Vic-to - ry,..... yes, vic-to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am

Vic-to-ry, yes, vic-to-ry;

free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo- ry, glo - - ry, hal - le -

Glo - ry, glo-ry,

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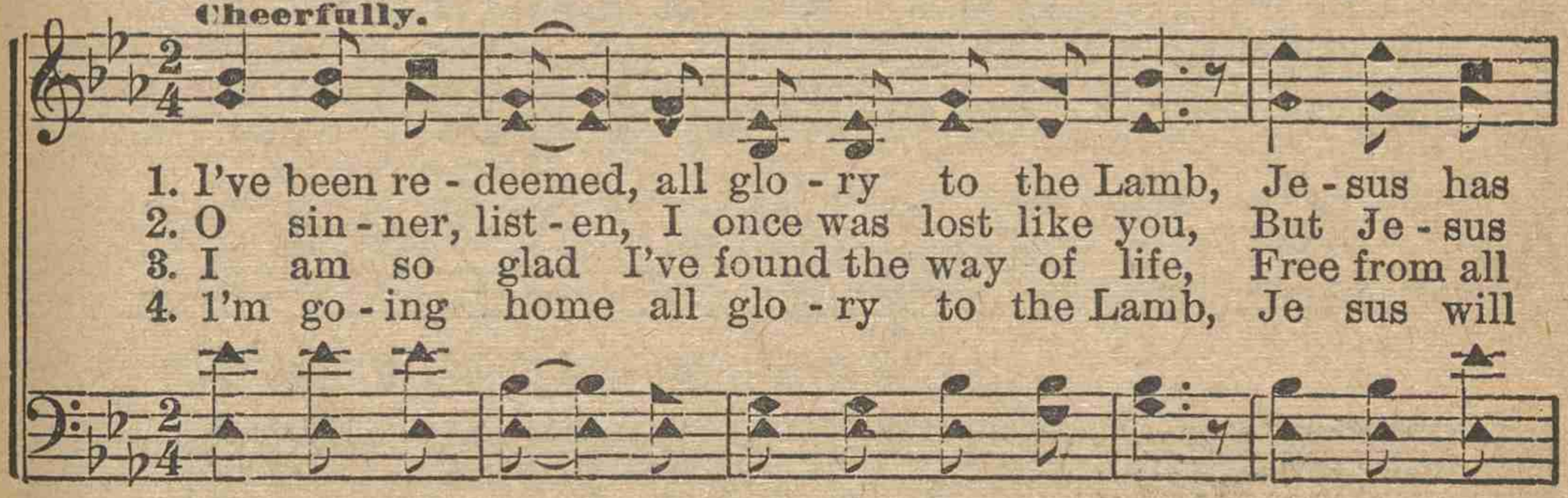
Victory. Concluded.

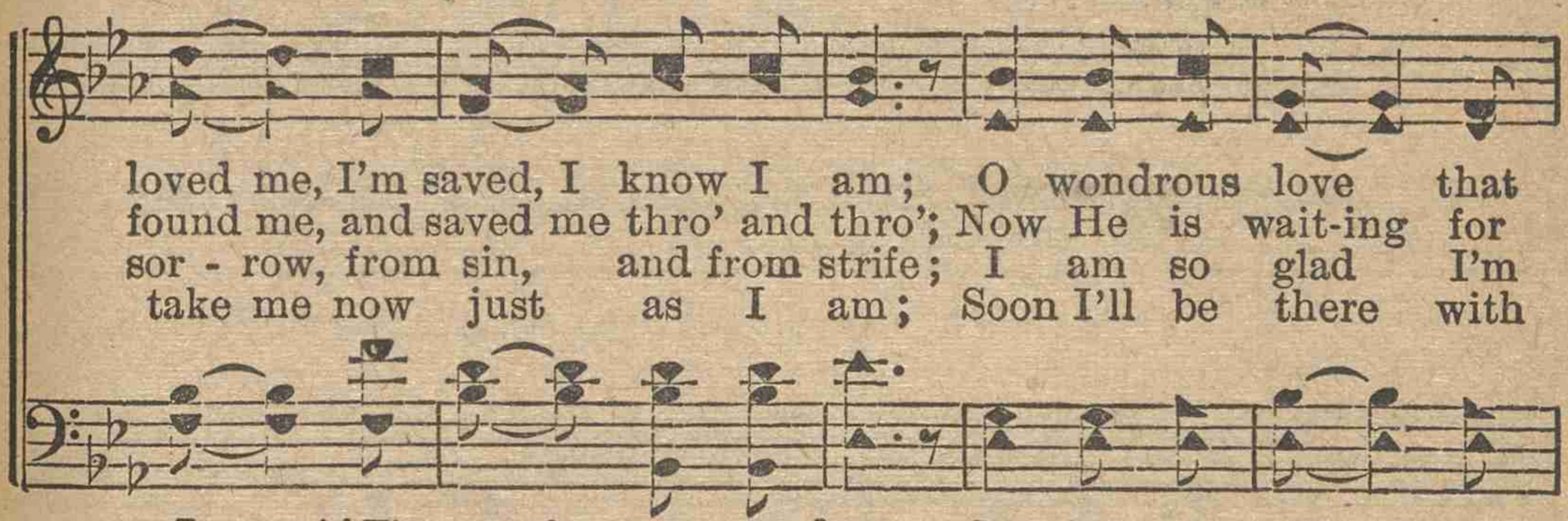


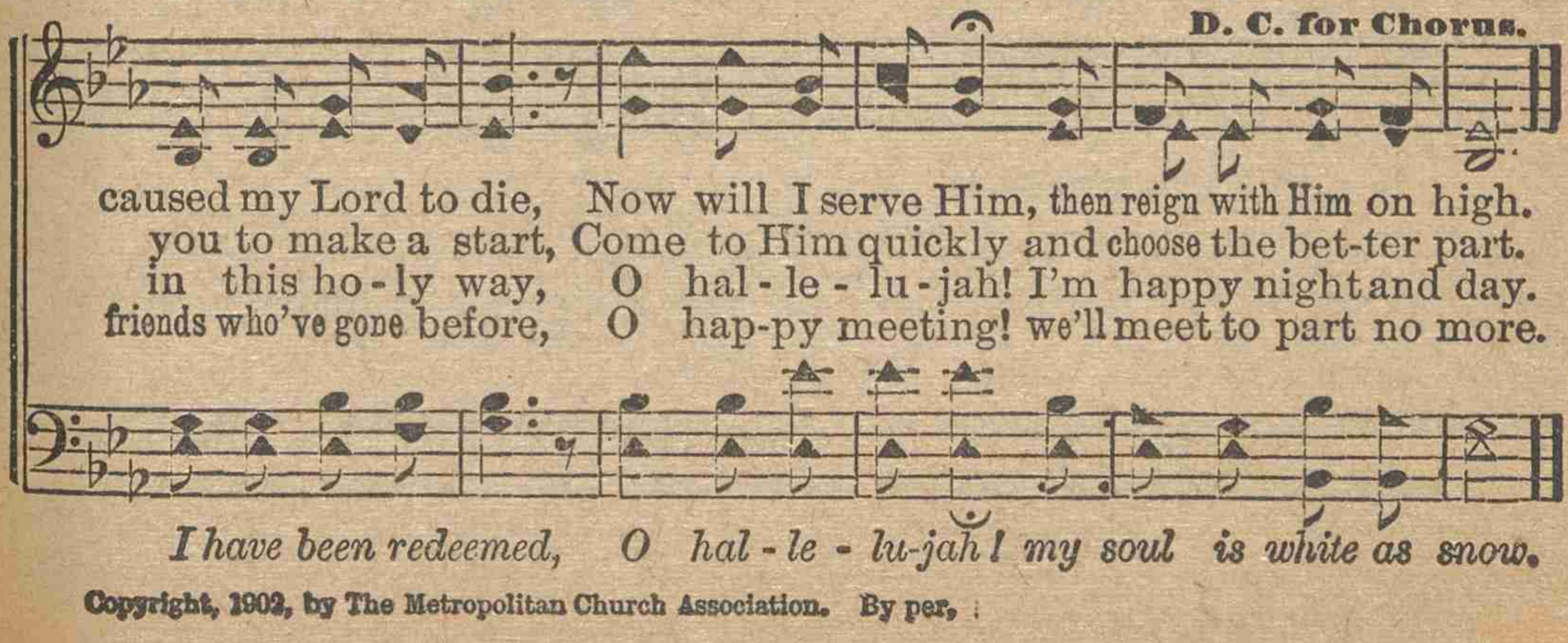
No. 128 I'VE BEEN REDEEMED.

Furnished by E. A. F, Arranged by A. F. I.

Cheerfully.







Copyright, 1902, by The Metropolitan Church Association. By per.

No. 129 Sweeping Through the Gates.

Arr. by R. E. W. J. L. MOORE. By per.

1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am watch-ing and I'm long-ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
2. Oh, the bless - ed Lord of light Now upholds me by His might, And His arms en-fold and comfort while I wait; I am leaning on His breast; O the
3. I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the bless-ed for me wait, Where the wea - ry workers rest for ev - er - more, When the strife on earth is done, And the
4. Christ will burst my pris - on bars, And I'll soar be - yond the stars, To my Father's house, the bright and blest es-tate; When the morn e - ter-nal breaks, And the

home be-yond the sky, To my wel-come, I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.
sweetness of this rest! Hal - le - lu-jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.
crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!
song im-mor-tal wakes, Wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I'll sweep on thro' the gates.

ev'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.

CHORUS.

Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates,
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates;

Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates.
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates.

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No. 130 Called to Foreign Fields.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16:15.

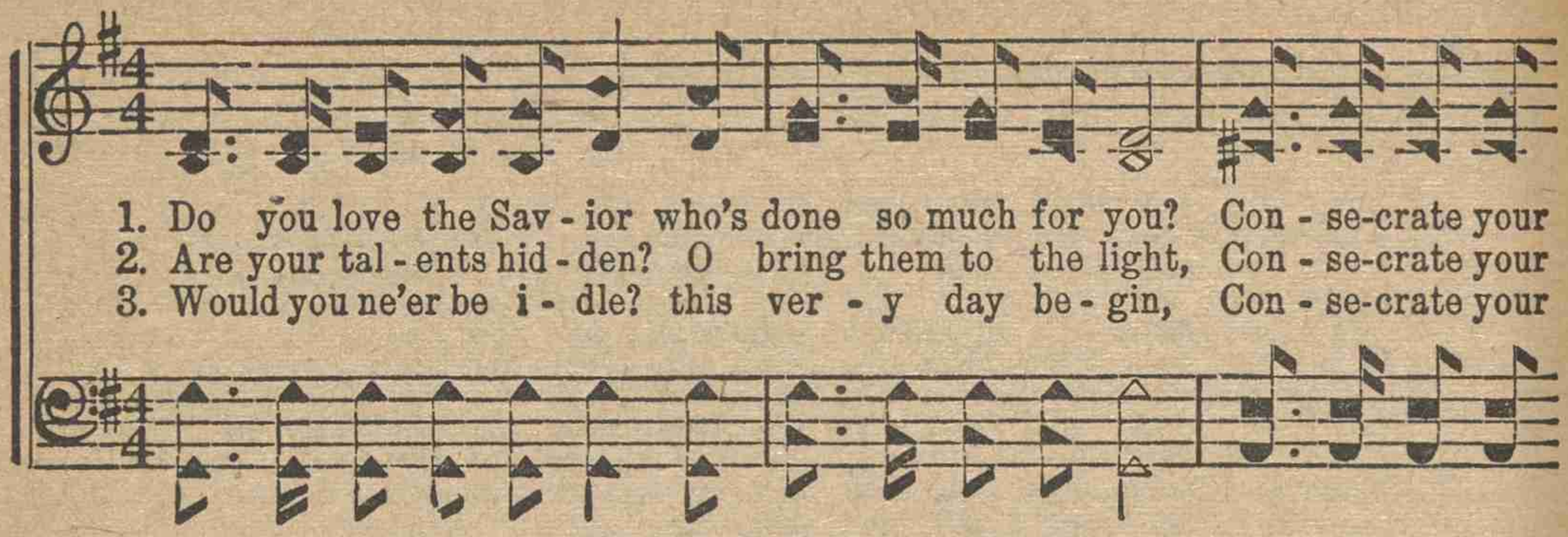
Words and melody by ELD. JOHN B. GOINS. Harmony by R. E. WINSETT.

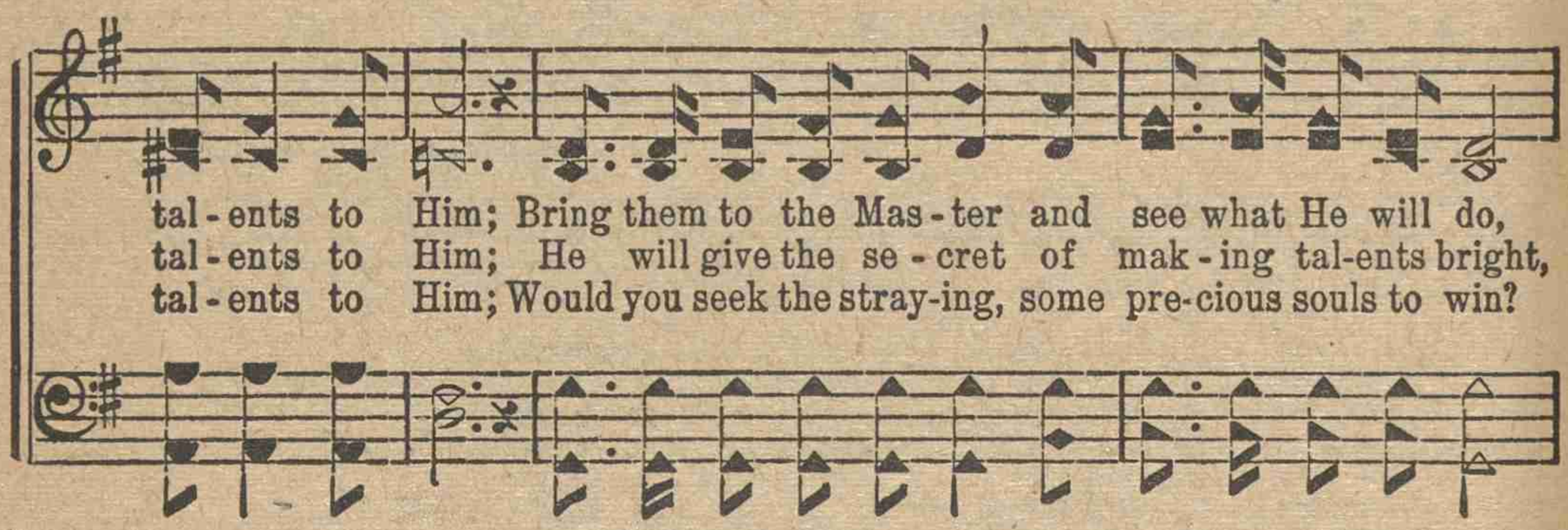


Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and John B. Goins.

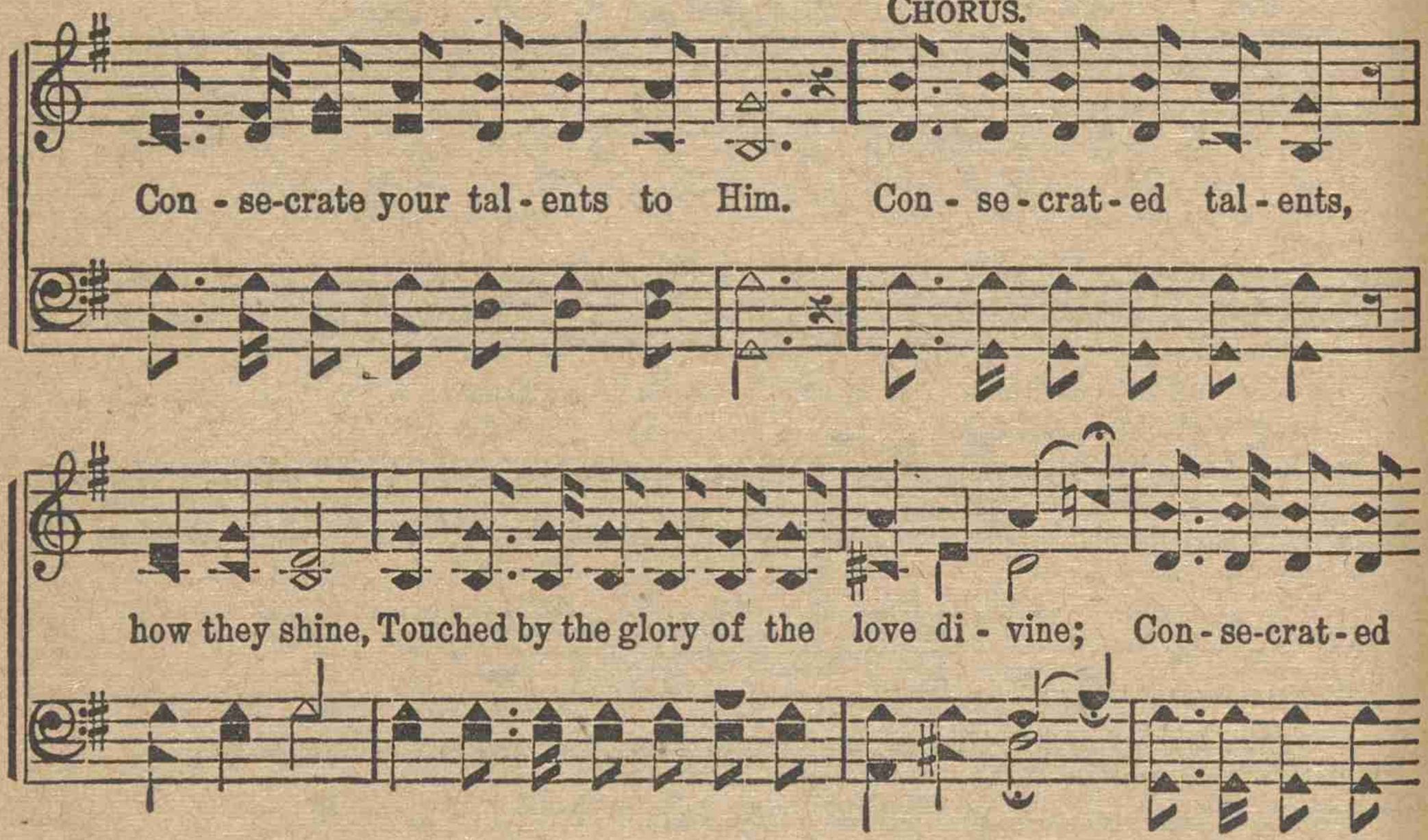
No. 131 CONSECRATED TALENTS.

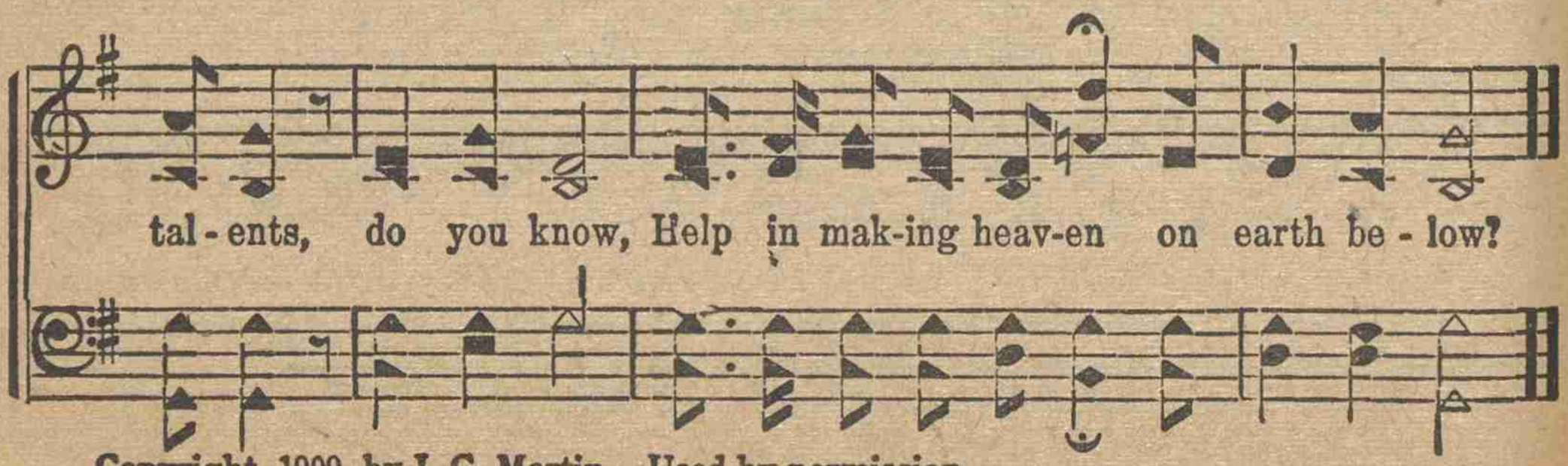
Mrs. M. A. S. Mrs. Minnie A. Steele.





Chorus.





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No. 132 ONLY WAIT.

Words copyrighted by
A. B. SIMPSON, N. Y.

W. R. NEWELL.
Chorus, words and music, by L. B. HAINES.

1. Oft I hear a gen-tle whis-per o'er me steal-ing, When my tri - als and my
2. When I can-not un-der-stand my Fa-ther's lead-ing, And it seems to be but
3. When the promise seems to linger, long de - lay - ing, And I trem - ble lest per-
4. When I see the wick-ed pros-per in their sin - ning, And the righteous pressed by
5. Oh! how lit-tle soon will seem our hardest sor - row, And how tri-fling is our
6. I have cho-sen my e - ter - nal por-tion yon - der, I am press-ing hard to

bur-dens seem too great; Like the sweet voiced-bells of evening softly pealing, It is
hard and cru - el fate, Still I hear that heav'nly whisper ev-er plead-ing: God is
haps it come too late, Still I hear that sweet-voiced angel ev-er say - ing: Tho' it
many a cru - el strait, I re-mem-ber this is on - ly the be - gin - ning, And I
pres - ent brief es - tate; Could we see it in the light of heav'n's to-mor-row, Oh, how
reach yon heav'nly gate; And tho' oft a-long the way I weep and won - der, Still I

rit.

CHORUS.

say - ing to my spir - it, On - ly wait.
faith - ful, God is work-ing, on - ly wait.
tar - ry, it is com - ing, on - ly wait.
whis - per to my spir - it, On - ly wait.
eas - y it would be for us to wait.
hear that heav'nly whis-per, On - ly wait.

On - ly wait; a - gain I hear that
whis - per, On - ly wait, 'twill not be ver - y long; E - ven now the
Father's hand is lead - ing, Soon with Je - sus we will sing the vic - tor's song.

rit.

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No. 133 IT IS JESUS.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. To the pow - er of e - vil I once was a slave, And the mas-ter who held me was strong; But I found there was One who was a - ble to save,
2. Long I tried to be hap - py 'mid pleas-ures of sin, And I count-ed re- li - gion as dross, Till I met on my jour-ney the poor Naz - a-rene,—
3. Ev -'ry day since I met Him is heav - en be - low; He's un-speak-a - bly pre - cious to me; All I need I may find in my Sav-ior and Lord,—

Chorus.

Who could save me from sin and wrong. It is Je - sus, it is
Now my glo - ry is in His cross.
He is wait-ing your Friend to be. It is Je-sus,

Je - sus, It is Je - sus on whom I be - lieve; And no mat - ter how it is Je-sus,

weak and how help-less am I, My Re-deem-er is might-y to save.

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No. 134 IT WAS JESUS.

(DUET OR SOLO.)

Words and Melody by GORDON H. CLARK. Arr. by HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Once I did not know the Sav-ior, Once my life was steeped in sin, And the bur-den rested heav-y on my heart; But I found Him, sought His favor, Praise His name, He took me in! And I nev-er, nev-er-more from Him will part.....
2. Once I did not know His cleansing, Once my heart was vile within, And I longed for purity and promised pow'r; But the Holy Ghost, descending, Purged me from all self and sin, And has sweetly dwelt in me since that blest hour.....
3. Now I love to tell of Je - sus, Love His mes-sage to re - peat, And to la-bor in His kingdom night and day; Now I love to do what pleases Him, and sit at His dear feet,—I will love and serve and worship Him al-way.....

CHORUS.

{For it was Je - sus, my lov - ing Sav - ior, Who came and
{For it was Je - sus, my lov - ing Sav - ior, Who came and

washed my sins a - way;
changed my [*Omit* . . . . .] night to day.

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No. 135 YOU SHALL WEAR A CROWN.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Marching forward in the name of God, Je - sus to lead the way; Fighting with the
2. God will give you strength to do the right, He will be with His own; Marching forward
3. Ev'ry-where the foe you'll surely meet, Constant the fight 'gainst sin; But your faith shall

Chorus.

Spir - it's mighty sword, You shall win the day.
'neath the banner bright, Tow'rd the glory-throne.
nev - er know de-feat, Vic-t'ry you shall win.
} And when the battle's o - ver,

You shall wear a crown, You shall wear a crown You shall wear a crown; And

when the bat-tle's o-ver, You shall wear a crown, A crown of vic - to - ry.

Fine.

Shall wear a crown,..... Shall wear a crown,.....
You shall wear a crown, You shall wear a crown,

D. S.

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No. 136 "WHOSOEVER WILL."

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a coun - try fair we may see some day, Of its
2. There are man - sions there—man - y homes of light, In that
3. There's a Sav - iour, too, who will be our King, In those

beau - ty we've oft - en heard; And in glo - ry there we shall live al - way,
coun-try of which we've heard, Which we all may share, if we live a - right,
mansions of which we've heard; And for me, for you, He will par - don bring,

REFRAIN.

If we trust in the Ho - ly Word.
And we trust in the Ho - ly Word.
If we trust in the Ho - ly Word.
} "Who - so - ev - er will" may

come, "Who - so - ev - er will" may come; To that coun - try so
may come,

bright, Where the Lord is the light, "Who-so - ev - er will" may come.

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No. 137 The "Haven of Rest."

"For we which have believed do enter into rest."—Hebrews 4: 2.

H. L. GILMOUR. GEO. D. MOORE.



CHORUS.

I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

Copyright, by John J. Hood. By per.

No. 138 ANCHORED FAST.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. In the shel - ter of the Rock of A - ges I am hid - den
2. Oft - en - times the clouds of sor - row gath' - er; O'er my life their
3. Well I know that I must cross the riv - er Of death's dark

from the blast; Tho' the tem-pest 'round a - bout me ra - ges,
shad - ows cast; But I know I can the storms out - weath - er; } Hal - le-
stream at last; But I'm joined to Christ my Lord for - ev - er;

CHORUS.

lu - jah! I'm anchored fast. In the shel-ter of the Rock of A - ges,

I have anchored my bark at last; And tho' tem - pest all a-

bout me fierce-ly ra - ges, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm an-chored fast.

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No. 139 I'M DETERMINED.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Since my sins have been for-giv'n, And I'm on my way to heav'n,
2. If at times the way seems long, I can sing the hap-py song,
3. Tho' the day be dark and drear, Yet my heart shall know no fear,
4. Soon I'll reach the pearl-y gate, Where the white-winged an-gels wait,

I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; In this glo-rious heav'nward race,
I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Tho' I'm in a world of sin,
I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Count-ing all the world but dross,
I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; By the shin-ing crys-tal sea,

There can be no stop-ping place, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
I the vic-to-ry can win, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
All its van-i-ties but loss, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
I shall shout the vic-to-ry, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....

go thro.'

CHORUS.

I'm de-ter-mined to go thro', I'm determined to go thro'; Tho' the fight be hard and long, And the en-e-my be strong, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro' (go thro').

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No. 140 OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. K. Acts 1: 9, 10, 11. J. M. Kirk.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

S.

heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing
take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. *will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

Fine.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth again,

back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

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No. 141 HE SAVED ME.

(Inscribed to Evangelists A. H. Smith and Harriett Griffin Smith.)

Verses by H. L.
2d v. and chorus anon.

Arr. and harmonized by
HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. The Sav - ior of men is a won - der - ful Sav - ior, He saved me from all of my e - vil be - hav - ior,—O glo - ry to God!
2. He saved me from slip - ping and slid - ing and doubt - ing, And set me to run-ning and leap - ing and shouting, O glo - ry to God!
3. He saved me from grum-bling and stum-bling and sigh - ing, And set me to prais-ing and sing - ing and fly - ing, O glo - ry to God!
4. He saved me from pride and from van - i - ty's fash - ion, And gave me hu - mil - i - ty, love and com-pas-sion, O glo - ry to God!
5. He saved me from sin with its soul-blight-ing sto - ry, And saved me to heav'n with its in - fin - ite glo - ry, O glo - ry to God!

CHORUS.

O glo - ry to God!..... I'll praise Him o - ver the banks of Jor - dan for - ev - er and ev - er, and ev - er, and ev - er, O glo - ry to God! O glo - ry to God!..... glo - ry to God!

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THE HEALING WATERS.

H. H. HEIMAR. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know
2. Now with Je - sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest - ing low;
3. Oh, this pre-cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
5. Cleans'd from ev - 'ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv - en snow,

Oh, the peace a - kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Let me ev - er-more a - bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Stream-ing from the fount a - bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Here is bless - ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where the heal - - ing wa-ters flow, Where the
Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the

joys . . . . . ce-les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace . . . . and
joys ce - les - tial glow, Where the joys ce - les - tial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love,

rest and love, Where the heal - - ing waters flow!
Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow!

wa-ters flow.

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No. 143. There Is a Fountain.

As sung by Miss Essie Morris and
Mrs. Winifred Carroll.

Arr. by Mrs. Jno. T. Benson.

DUET.

1. There is a foun - - tain filled with blood, Drawn
2. The dy - ing thief..... re - joiced to see That
3. E'er since by faith..... I saw the stream Thy
4. Then in a no - - - bler, sweet-er song I'll

1. There is a foun-tain, filled with blood,

from Immanuel's veins,..... And sinners, plunged..... be -
foun - tain in his day,..... And there may I..... tho'
flow - ing wounds supply,..... Re-deem-ing love ..... has
sing.... Thy pow'r to save,..... When this poor, lisp - ing,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plunged

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

CHORUS.

I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been redeemed (and so have

I), I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been washed in the blood of the

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There Is a Fountain. Concluded.

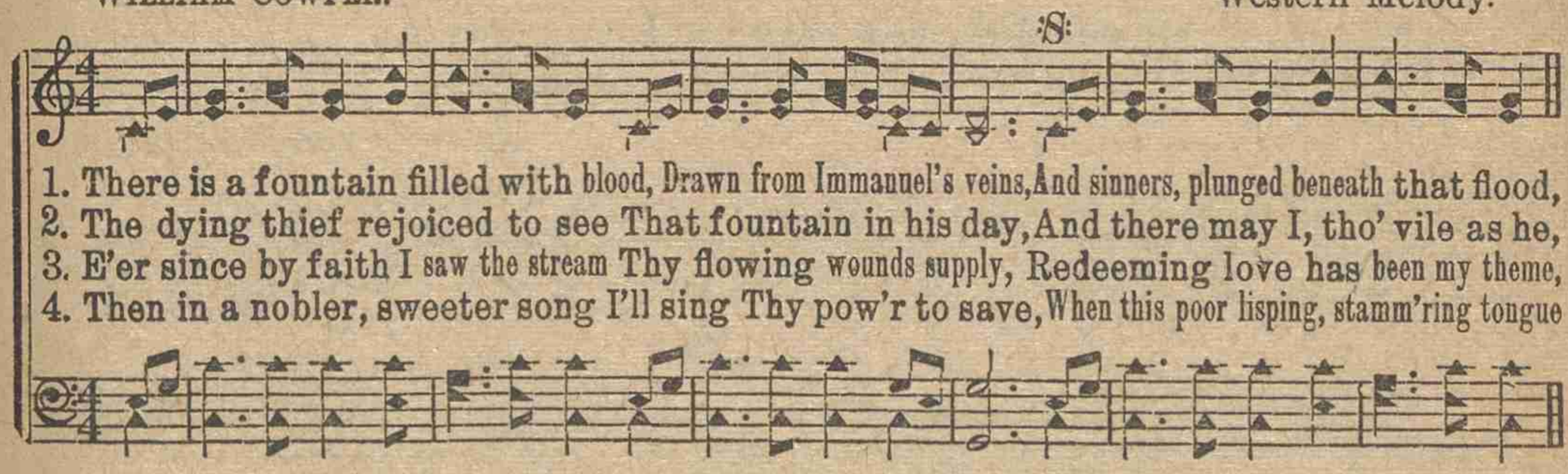


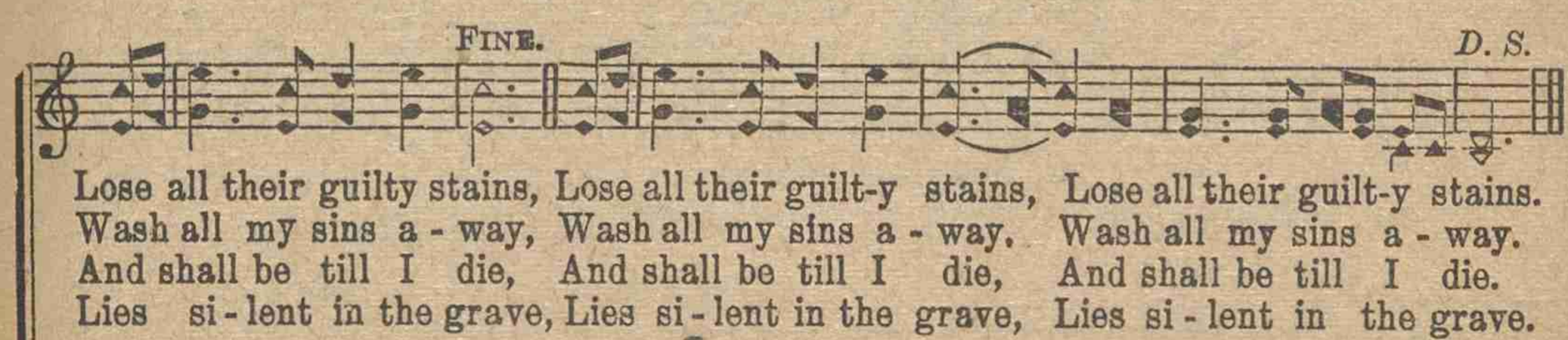




No. 144. There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.





No. 145. Rescued.

JAMES ROWE. J. S. WOODS.

1. To my Sav - iour I am cling-ing And my hap - py soul is sing - ing,
2. He is now my light and gladness, For He banished night and sadness,
3. This shall be my song and sto - ry Till I see His face in glo - ry,
4. O ye souls in sin and sor-row, Come to Christ and comfort bor-row,

Love di - vine..... has made me free; That my Lord may have the
Love di - vine..... has made me free; All my heart to Him I've
Love di - vine..... has made me free; Then, where we shall nev-er
Love di - vine..... will set me free; If to Je - sus you were

O love divine has made me free;

glo - ry I am giv - ing out my sto - ry, Love di-vine..... res-cued
giv - en, And I fol - low Him to heav-en, Love di-vine..... res-cued
sev - er, I will sing with saints for-ev - er, Love di-vine..... res-cued
clinging, All day long you would be singing, Love di-vine..... res-cued

O love di-vine has rescued

CHORUS.

me, He has res-cued me,..... He has
me, has rescued me. Love di - vine has rescued me,

J. S. Woods, owner.

Rescued. Concluded.

made me free;..... All my sins have been for-giv-en, And I
Love divine has made me free;

sing my way to heav-en; Love di-vine..... rescued me.....
O love divine has rescued me, has rescued me.

No. 146. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

With feeling.

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

FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
My strengh re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

D. S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Com ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

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No. 147 I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS.

C. F. W. C. F. WEIGELE.



1. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the pub - li- cans of old,
2. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the man of long a - go,
3. O I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Calv'ry's brow,
4. O sometime I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,





When He gathered them a - bout Him And the bless-ed ti - dings told;
Who had tar- ried by the way- side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suff'ring, While my tears of sor - row flow;
When our jour-ney here is o - ver And we've reached our home to stay;





How He came to bring de-liv-'rance To the cap - tives in dis-tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way;
Then I'll walk with Him for- ev - er, Sing His prais- es o'er and o'er,





Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per- fect peace and rest.
And im - me-diate-ly he fol-lowed Je - sus all a- long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad- ly, Lead me an - y-where He may.
Laugh and shout, and ev-er tell Him That I love Him more and more.



Copyright, 1902, by C. F. Weigele. Used by per.

I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I will fol-low where He lead-eth, I will pas-ture where He feed-eth;

I will fol-low all the way, Lord, I will fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day.

No. 148 O DON'T STAY AWAY.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.

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

CHORUS.

to thy Saviour's breast; O don't stay a-way.
to thy Saviour's fold; O don't stay a-way.
He will take thee in; O don't stay a-way.
ment will come at last; O don't stay a-way.
now, and start for home; O don't stay a-way.

} Prayers are as-cend-ing now,

Rit.

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

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No. 149 COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—
C. P. J. MATT. 11: 28. CHARLES P. JONES.

1. Hear the blessed Saviour calling the oppressed, "O ye heavy-laden, come to Me and rest;
2. Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?
3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling tow'rd the pit of hell's consuming flame,
4. Have you cares of business, cares of pressing debt? Cares of social life or cares of hopes unmet?
6. Have you by temptation often conquered been, Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?

Come, no longer tar-ry, I your load will bear, Bring Me ev'ry burden, bring Me ev'ry care."
Do un-ho-ly feelings struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Jesus, He will give you rest.
By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed, Hear the tender Shepherd,—"Come to Me and rest."
Are you by remorse or sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Jesus, He will give you rest.
Christ will sanctify you, if you'll claim His best, In the Ho-ly Spir-it He will give you rest.

CHORUS.

Come un - to Me; I..... will give you
Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, I will give you rest,

rest; Take..... My yoke up - on you,
I will give you rest; Take My yoke up - on you, Take My yoke up-on you,

Hear..... Me and be blest;..... I..... am
Hear Me and be blest, hear Me and be blest, I am meek and low-

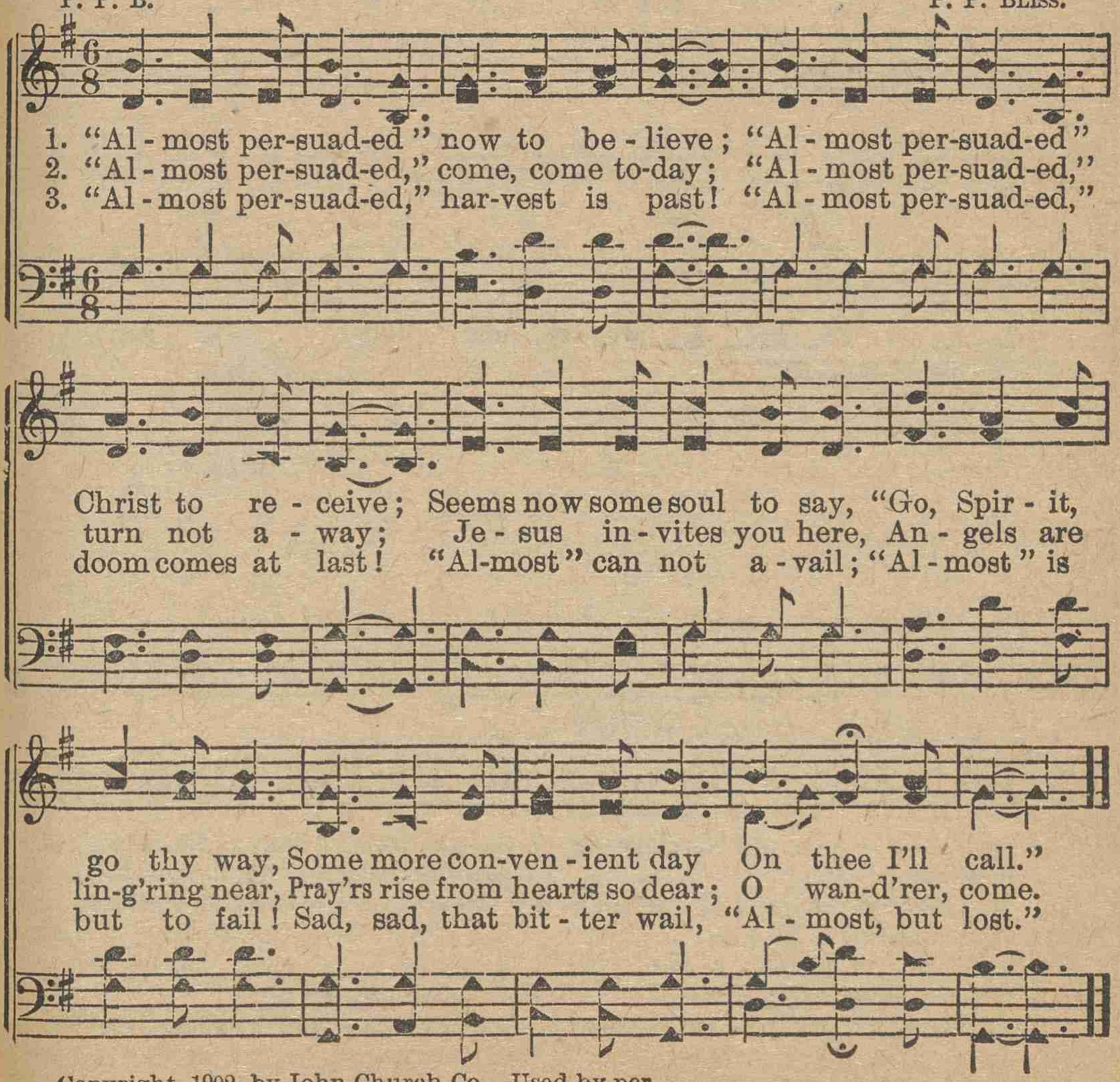
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COME UNTO ME. Concluded.



No. 150 ALMOST PERSUADED.

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



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No. 151 SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

W. L. T. I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28. WILL L. THOMPSON.



By per. W. L. Thompson & Co., Chicago, Ill., and E. Liverpool, O.

No. 152 ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

KEY OF A-FLAT.

1 Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power!
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHO.—Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2 Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3 When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white,
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 153 THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and

by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you
by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you
by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not," Are you

CHORUS.

read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you

read-y for the judgment day? Are you read-y? are you read-y for the judgment day?

By per. of W. L. Thompson & Co., E. Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 154 COME TO JESUS.

Unknown.

1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now; Just now come to
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will

Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now.
save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

No. 155 TAKE ME AS I AM.

J. H. S, J. H. STOCKTON.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

No. 156 I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE.

Rev. W. McDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I'm poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store,
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; In the cleans-ing blood con - fide;
5. Je - sus comes; He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am;

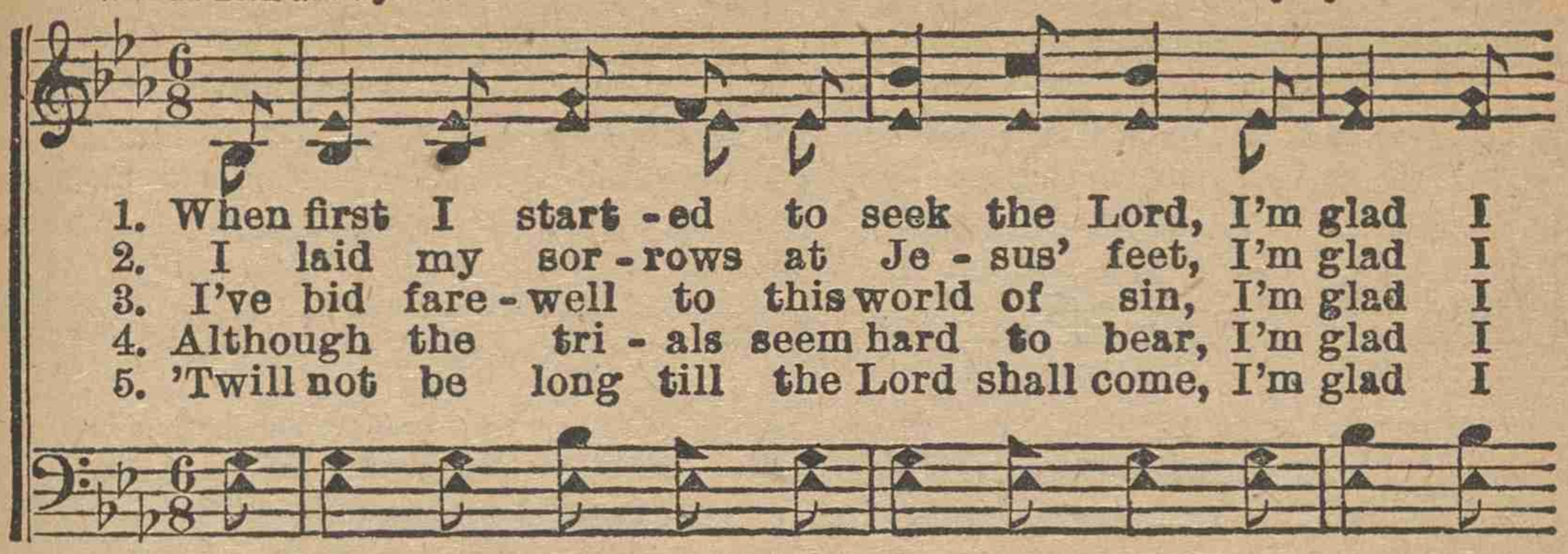
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
5th v.—Still I'm trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I'm count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me, I will cleanse you from all sin.
Soul and bod-y thine to be— Whol-ly thine— for ev - er - more.
I am pros-trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

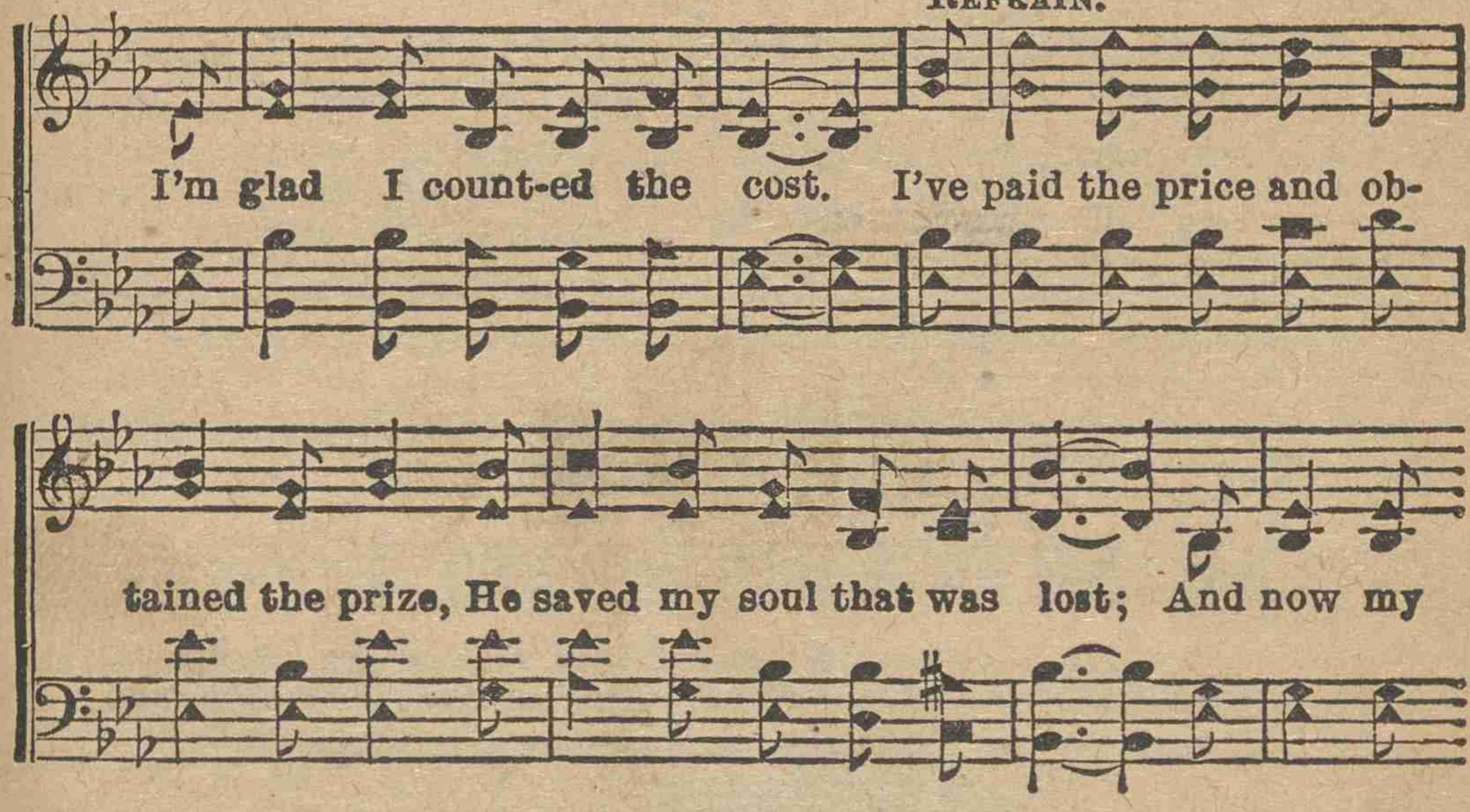
Humbly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.
Humbly at Thy cross I bow— Je - sus saves me! saves me now!

No. 157 I'm Glad I Counted the Cost.

Words and air by W. J. HENRY. Harmony by A. L. B.



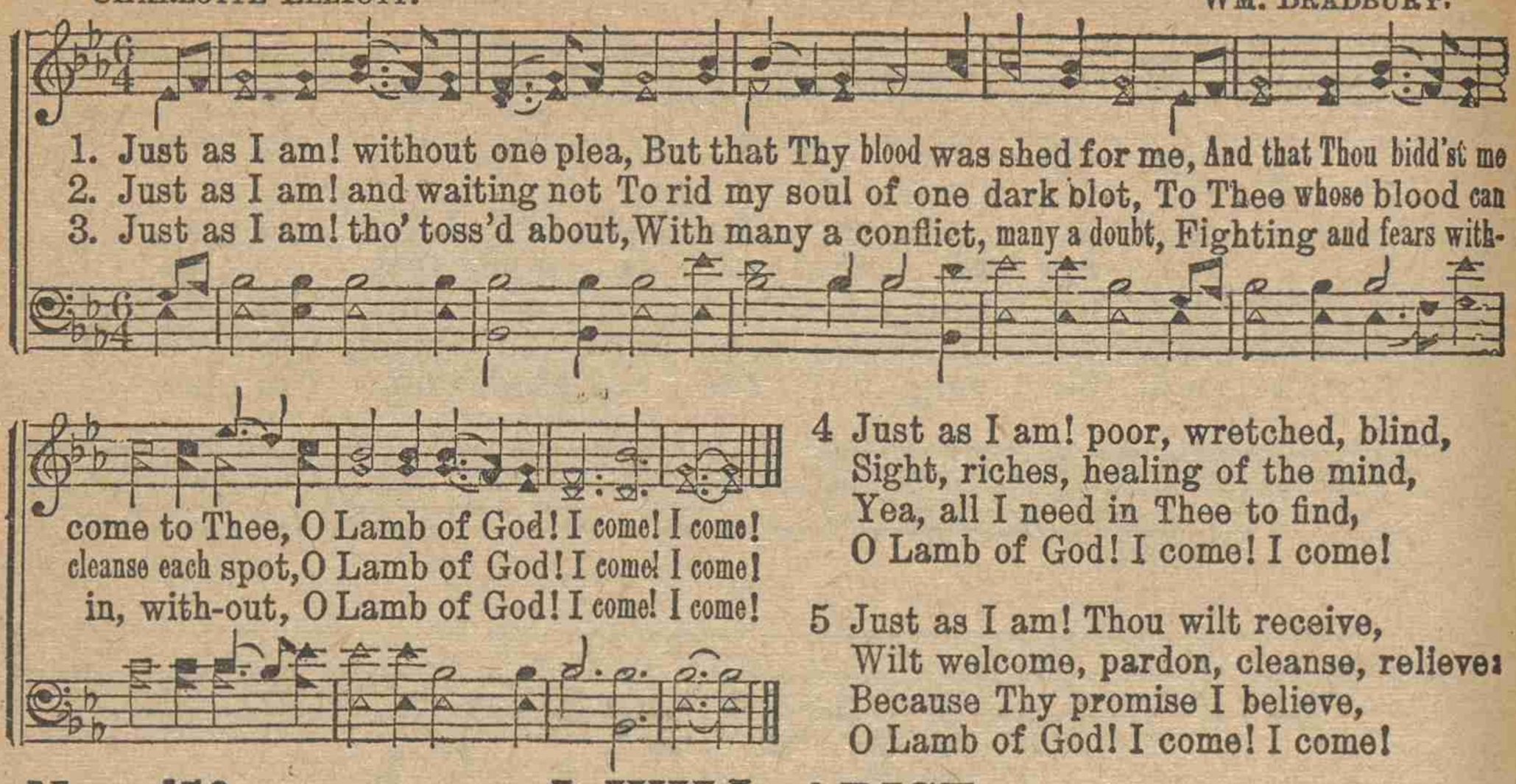




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No. 158 JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. BRADBURY.



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

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 159 I WILL ARISE.

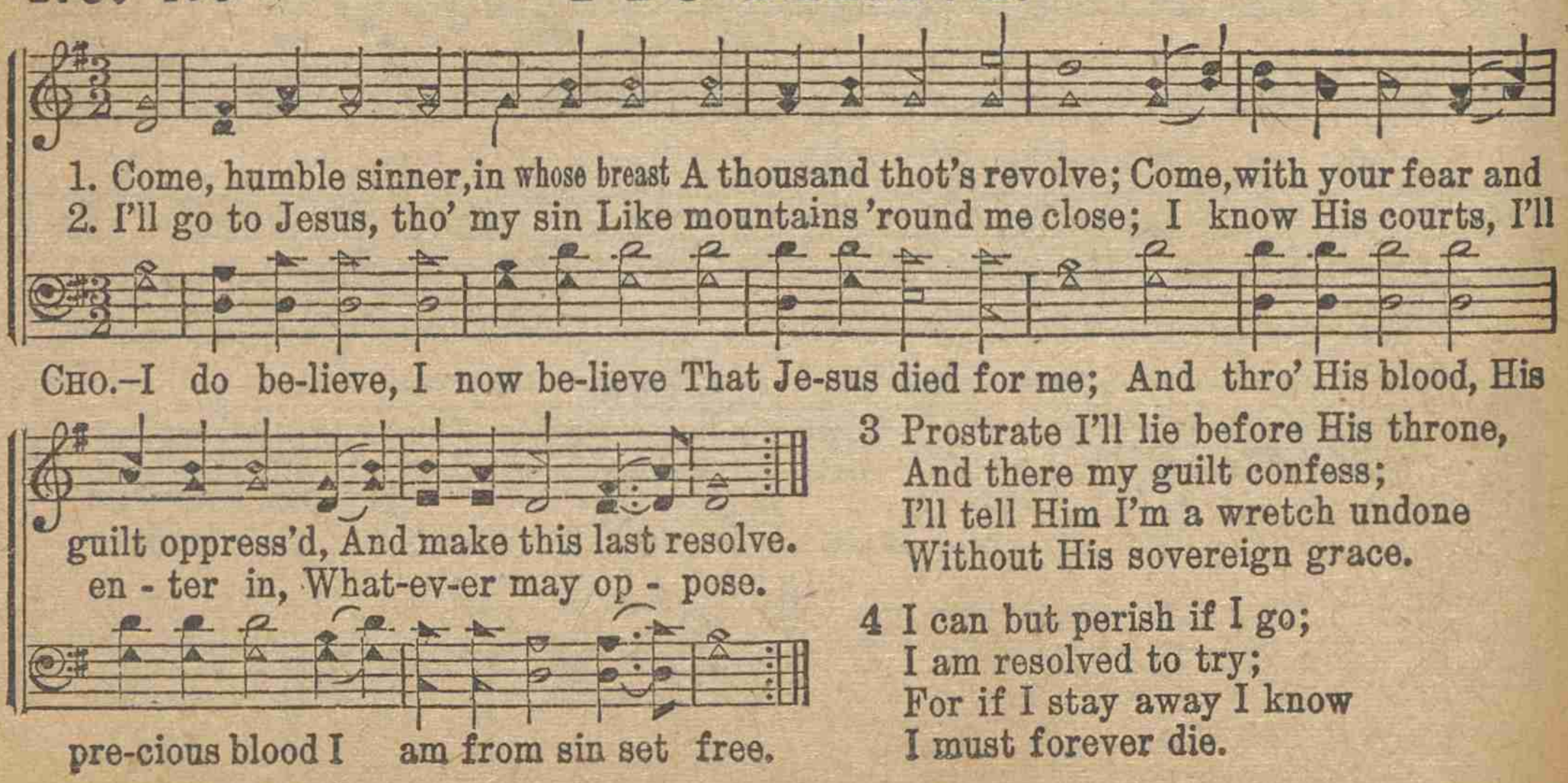
REV. R. ROBINSON. Arranged.



3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

No. 160 I DO BELIEVE.

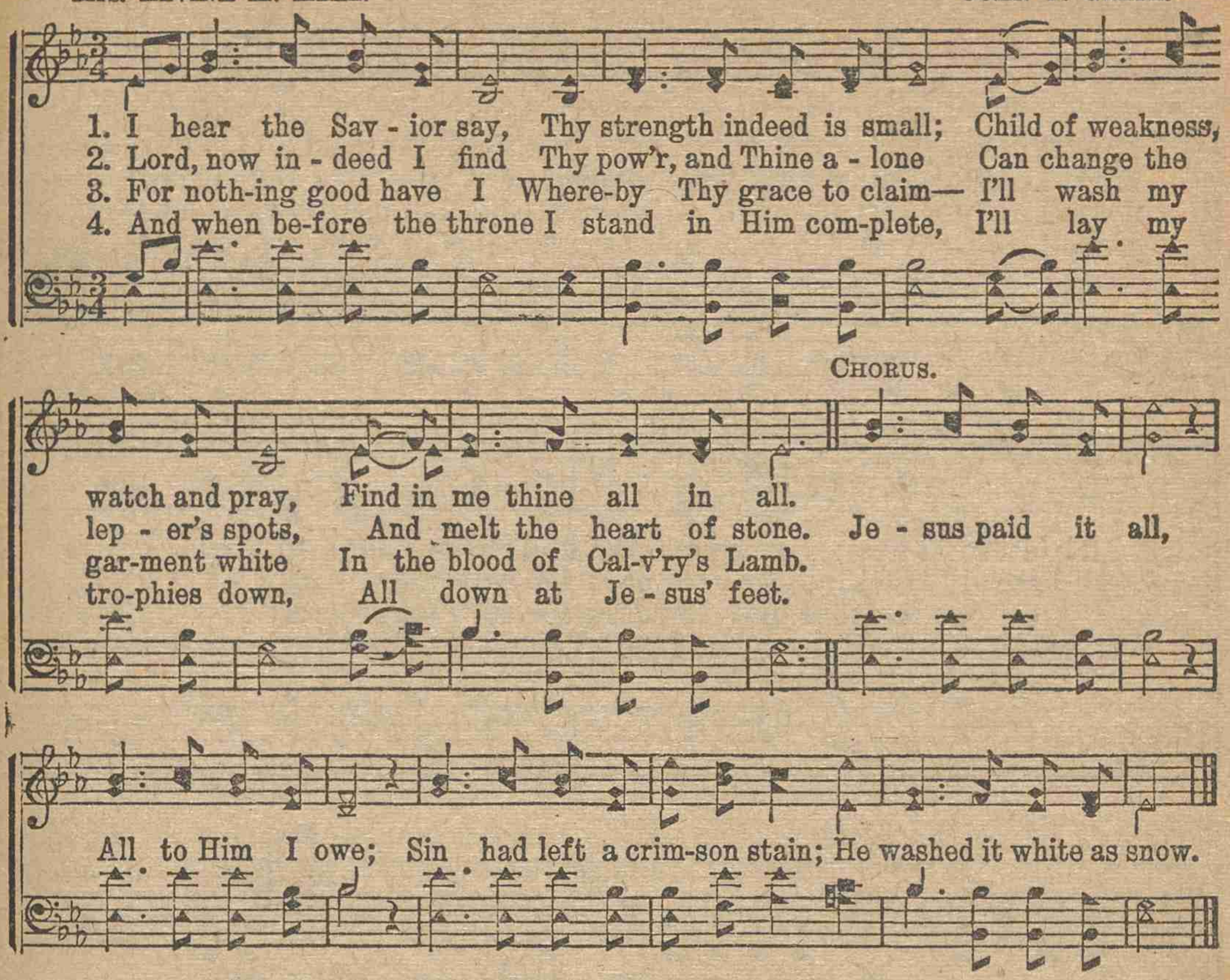


3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone
Without His sovereign grace.

4 I can but perish if I go;
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away I know
I must forever die.

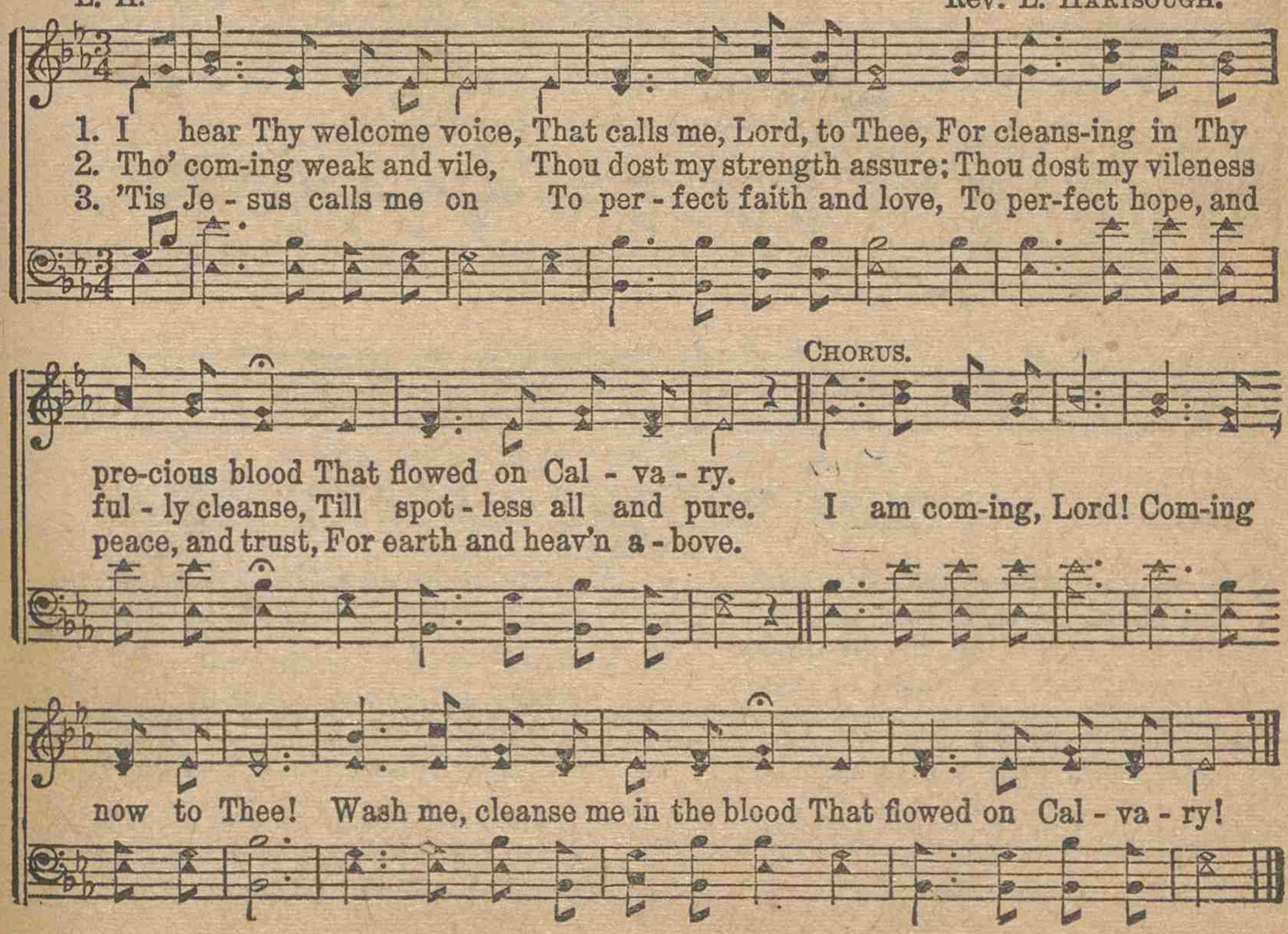
No. 161 JESUS PAID IT ALL.

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



No. 162 I AM COMING, LORD.

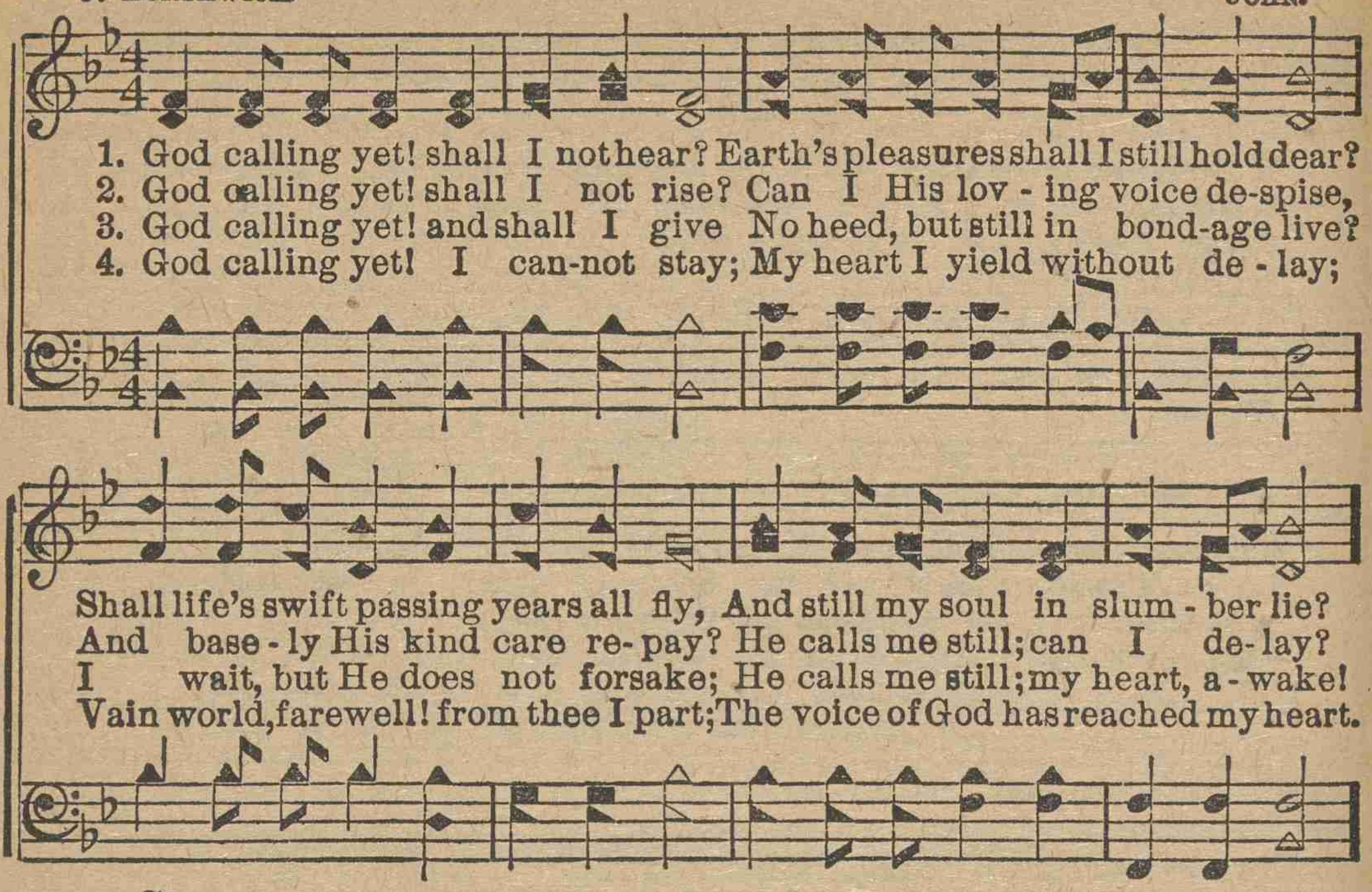
L. H. REV. L. HARTSOUGH.



No. 163 GOD CALLING YET.

"I have called, and ye have refused." PROV. 1: 24.

J. BORTHWICK. JOHN.



CHORUS.



This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God,

No. 164 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

KEY OF G.

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

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

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

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

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

Rev. R. LOWRY. By per.

No. 165 WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com- plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 166 WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. ARR.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

ad lib. *D. C.*

I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 167 THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Be-hold a stran-ger at the door; He gen - tly knocks, has knock'd before;
2. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will—the ver - y friend you need;
3. Rise, touch'd with grat-i - tude di - vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine;
4. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn—His feet, de-part - ed, ne'er re - turn;

Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
The Friend of sin - ners? yes, 'tis He, With garments died on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de - stroy-ing mon-ster, Sin, And let the heav'n-ly Stran-ger in.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.

CHORUS.

O let the dear Savior come in (come in), He'll cleanse the heart from sin (from sin), O

keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Savior come in (come in).

No. 168 IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem - na - tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Art thou now walking in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Countest thou all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with - out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem - ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the gar - ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

Used by per. of E. A. Hoffman, owner of copyright.

IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD? Concluded.

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,
Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum-ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?
of God?

No. 169 JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

J. V. C. Arr.

1. All ye saints of light pro-claim, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
2. Hear the Sav - ior's ear - nest call, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
4. Come, con-fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the Light of the world;

Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Send the gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mercy are bright;
Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

No. 170 I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN. Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied;

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,

D.S.-*I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;*

D. S.

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

No. 171 I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

CHO.–I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 172 GLORY TO HIS NAME.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin! Je - sus so sweet - ly a - bides with - in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
3. O pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
4. Come to this foun-tain, so rich and sweet: Cast thy poor soul at the Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made com-plete; Glo - ry to His

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to His*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

name! Glo - ry to His name! Glo - ry to His name!

name!

No. 173 HE LEADETH ME.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE. SALLIE K. MCINTOSH.

1. He lead - eth me! oh, bless-ed tho't, Oh, words with heav'n-ly com- fort fraught; What-e'er I do, wher-e're I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's flow - ers bloom, By waters still, o'er troubled sea—Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine; Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Still 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vict - 'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN. *Repeat Chorus pp.*

He leadeth me, leadeth me! He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me!

No. 174 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glory,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 175 NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. { Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing, / High-er still and ris - ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; } Life im-mor - tal
2. { Now I am from bond-age freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en; / Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as hea-ven: } 'Tis a glo - rious
3. { Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na-tion, / Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal - va-tion; } Now I know it's

D.C.–*I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!*
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

D. C.

I re-ceive; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
li - ber - ty; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
full and free; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

No. 176 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

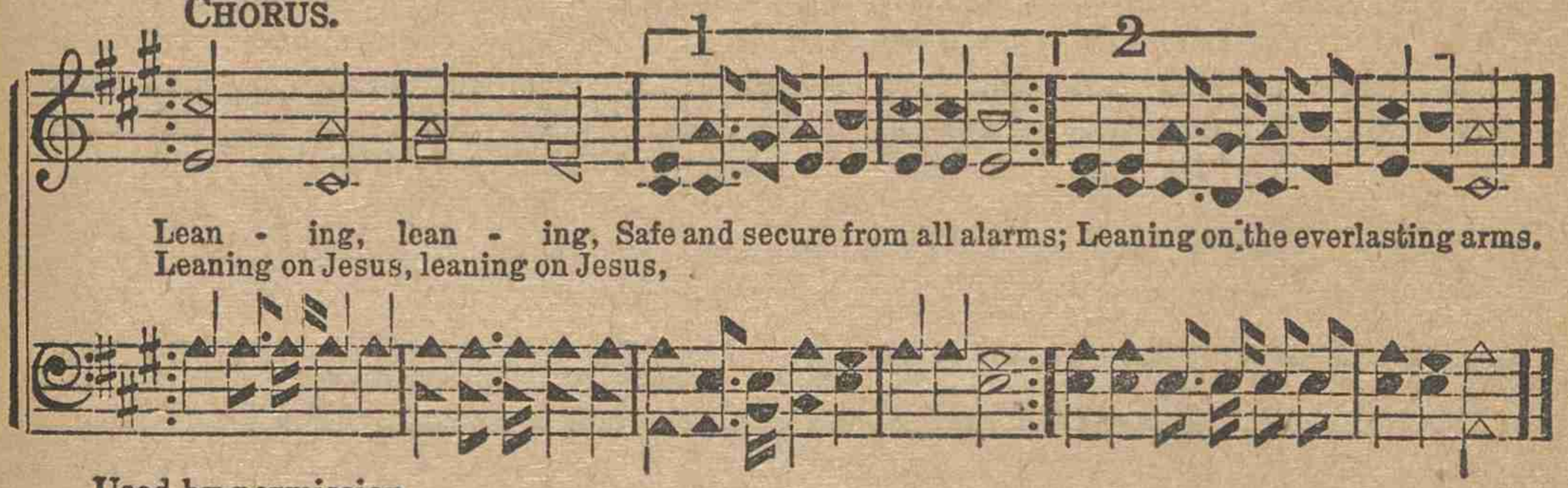
Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
   What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
   Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast - - ing arms.
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
   I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.



CHORUS.



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

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No. 177 I'M TO THE HIGHLANDS BOUND.

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

Allegretto.



1. My eyes are on the mountain top, I'm running for my life, I've left old So-dom
2. The an - gel voice has come to me, And cautioned me to go, And now o - be-dient
3. They called me cra-zy as I left, They laughed at my a-larm; But I have heard the
4. Some started with me and looked back, But forward yet I press; I'm bound to reach the



CHORUS.



to the flames, With all its sin and strife.
to His word, I leave this land of woe. I'm to the highlands bound, I'm
Saviour's voice, I'm run-ning from the storm.
mountain top In ho - li - ness and peace.



seeking higher ground; I can't re-main in all the plain, I'm to the highlands bound.



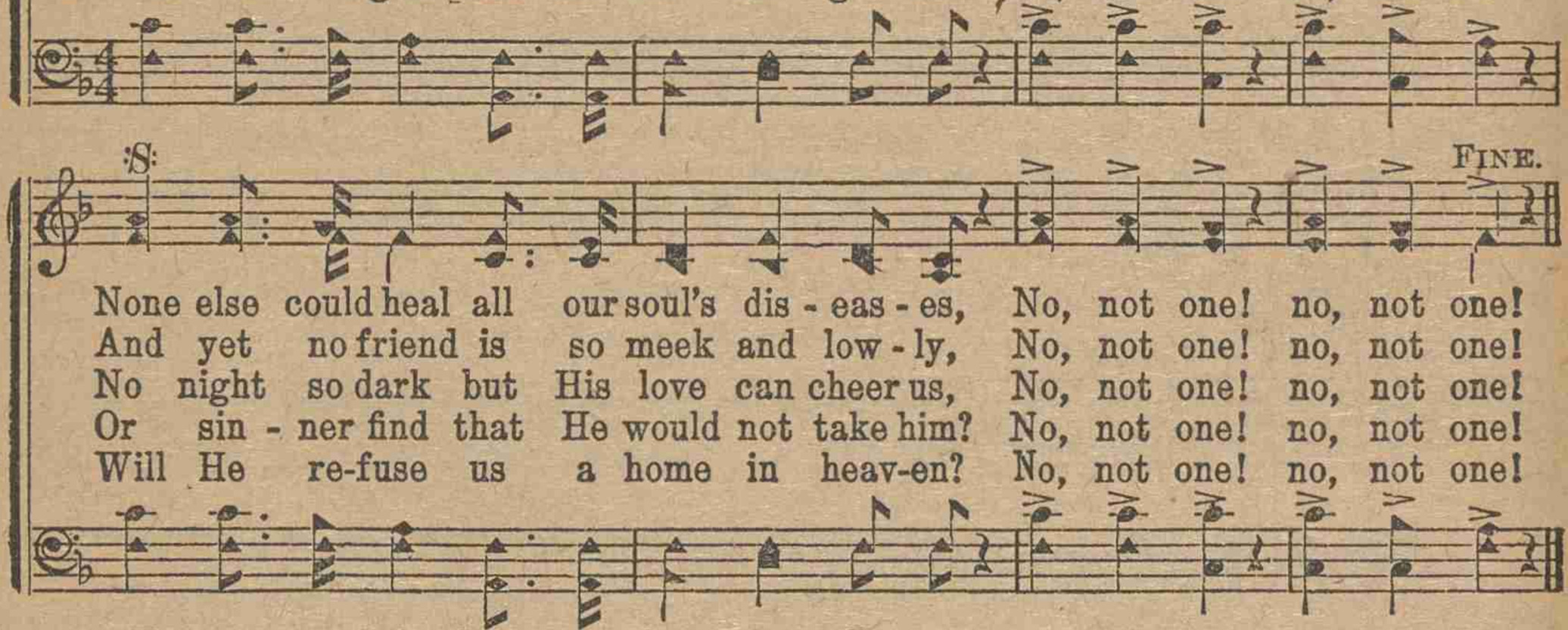
Copyright, 1901, by C. P. Jones.

No. 178 NO, NOT ONE.

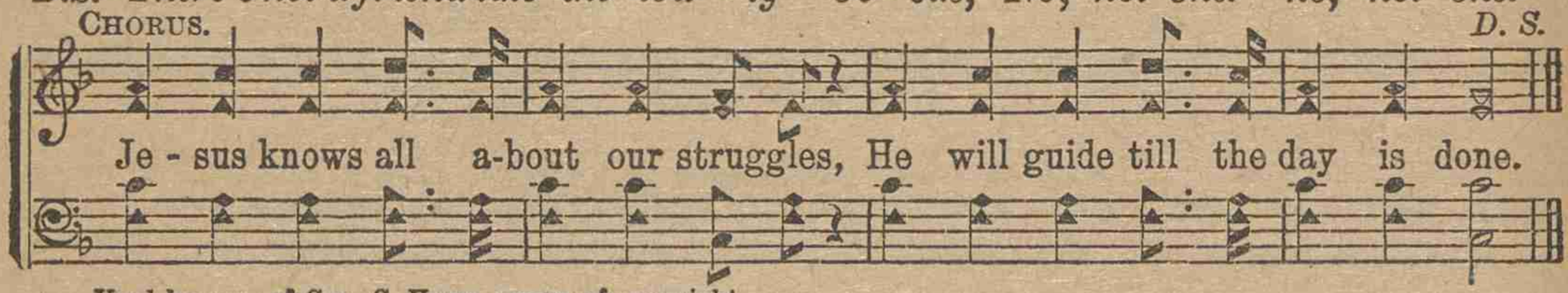
REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.





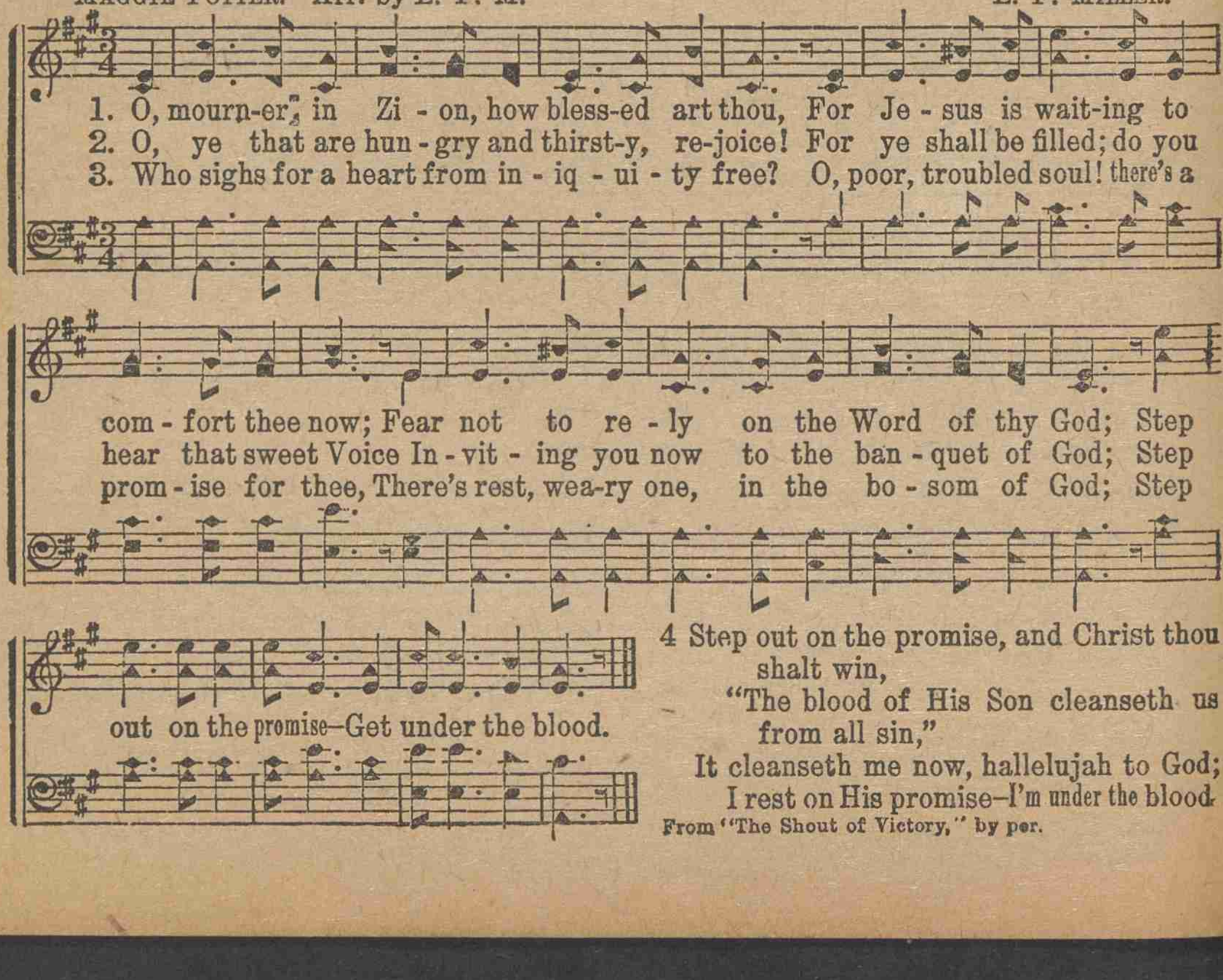
D.S.–*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*



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No. 179 STEP OUT ON THE PROMISE.

MAGGIE POTTER. Arr. by E. F. M. E. F. MILLER.

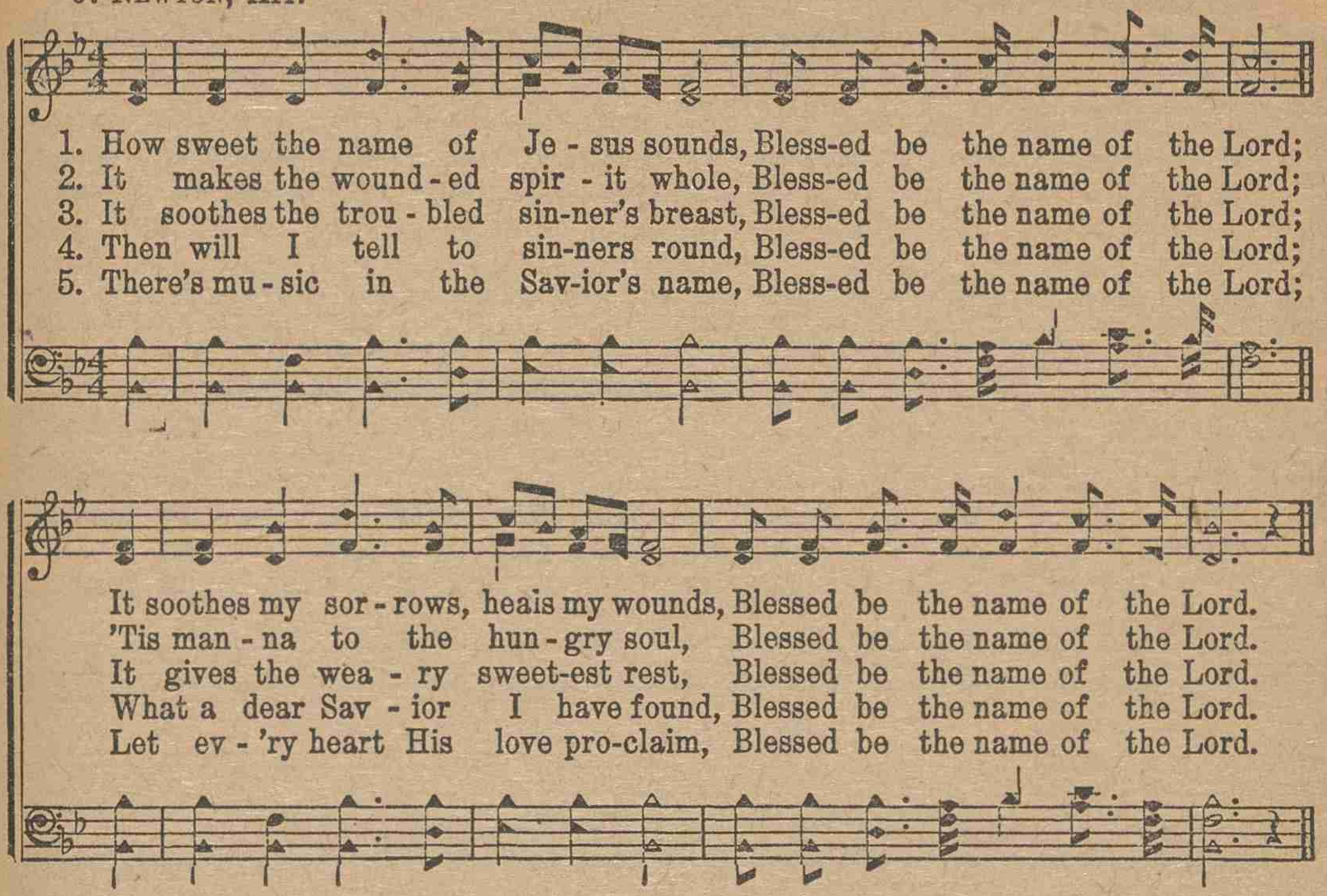


4 Step out on the promise, and Christ thou shalt win,
"The blood of His Son cleanseth us from all sin,"
It cleanseth me now, hallelujah to God;
I rest on His promise–I'm under the blood.

From "The Shout of Victory," by per.

No. 180 BLESSED BE THE NAME.

J. NEWTON, Arr.



No. 181 PASS ME NOT.

KEY OF A-FLAT.

1 Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.

CHO.—Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

No. 182 WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 16.

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS. DR. WM. MILLER.

1. O Land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, sheltering dome;
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

CHORUS.

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

No. 183 THE CLEANSING WAVE.

MRS. PHOEBE PALMER. MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave, The fountain deep and wide; Je -
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood; It
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin, With
4. A - maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low, To feel the blood ap - plied; And

sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
speaks! pol - lut - ed na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.
heart made pure, and gar - ments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.
Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus knows: My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

THE CLEANSING WAVE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The cleansing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and, oh, it cleanseth me! Oh,
praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me!

No. 184 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. BARING-GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crown and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

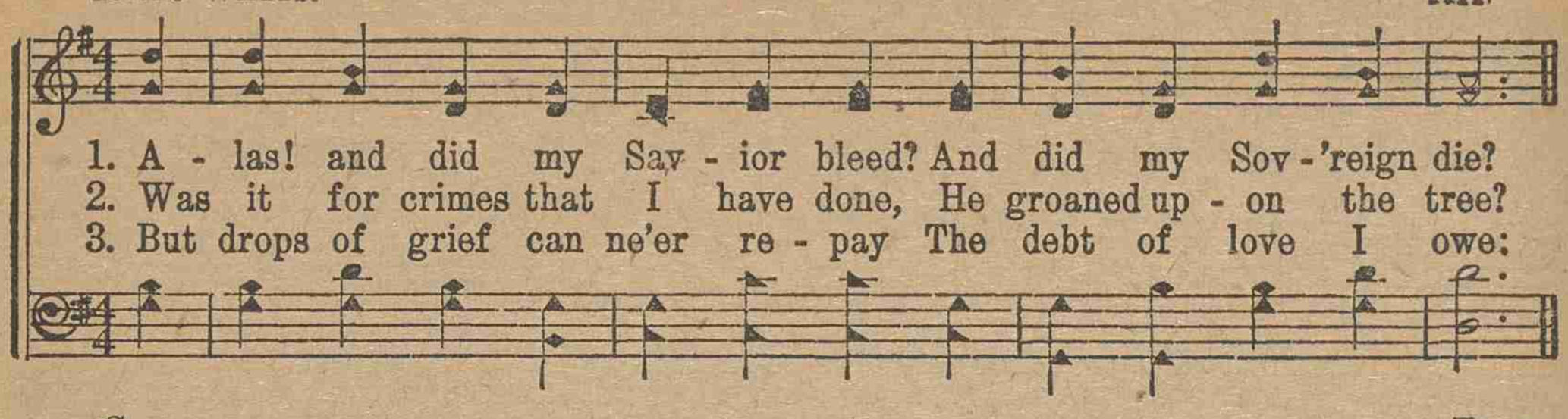
CHORUS.

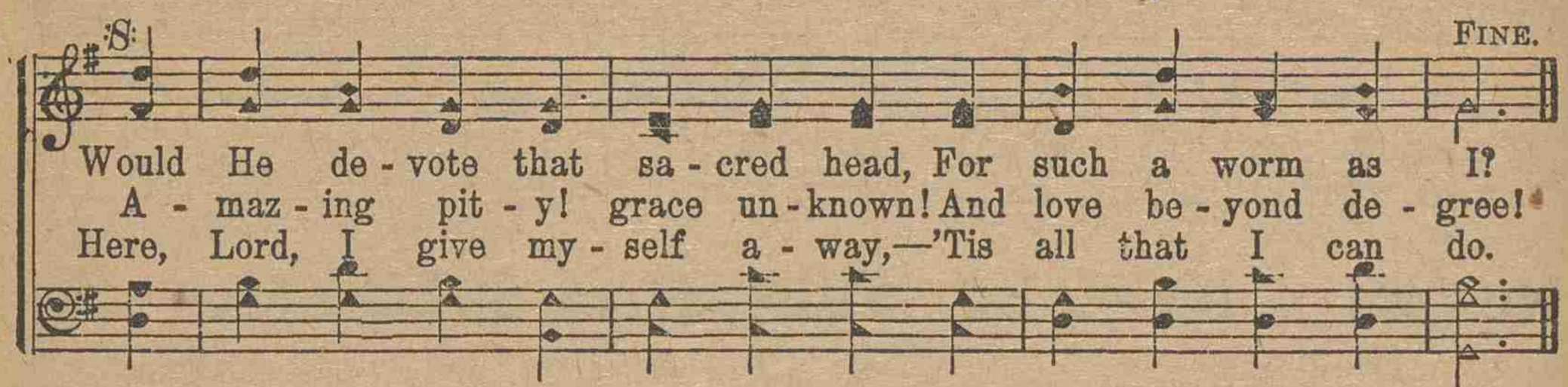
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Chris-tian
We have Christ's own prom - ise, Which can nev - er fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

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

No. 185 HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr.

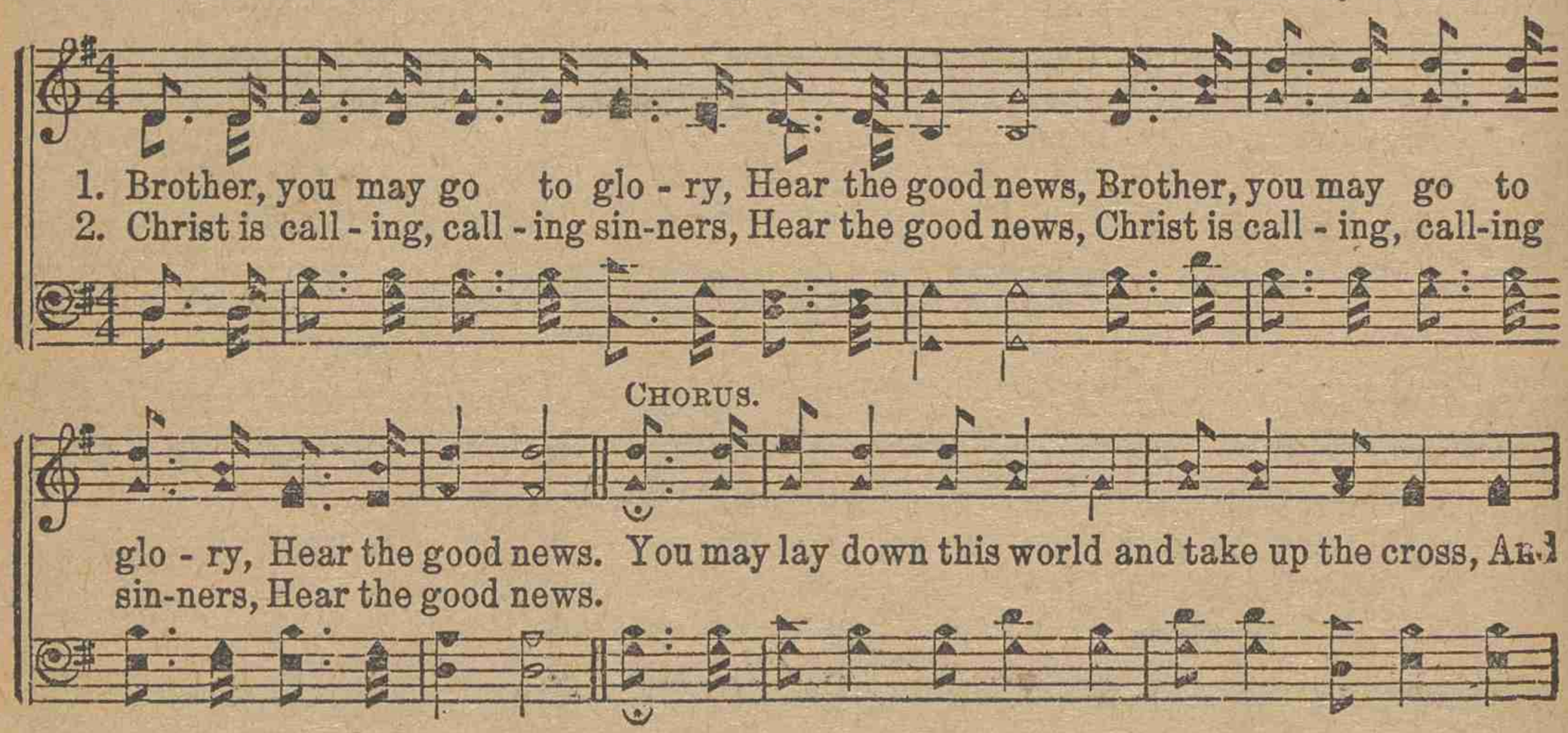






No. 186 HEAR THE GOOD NEWS.

L. D. CARRINGTON. LUKE 2: 10, 11. Arr. by L. L. P.





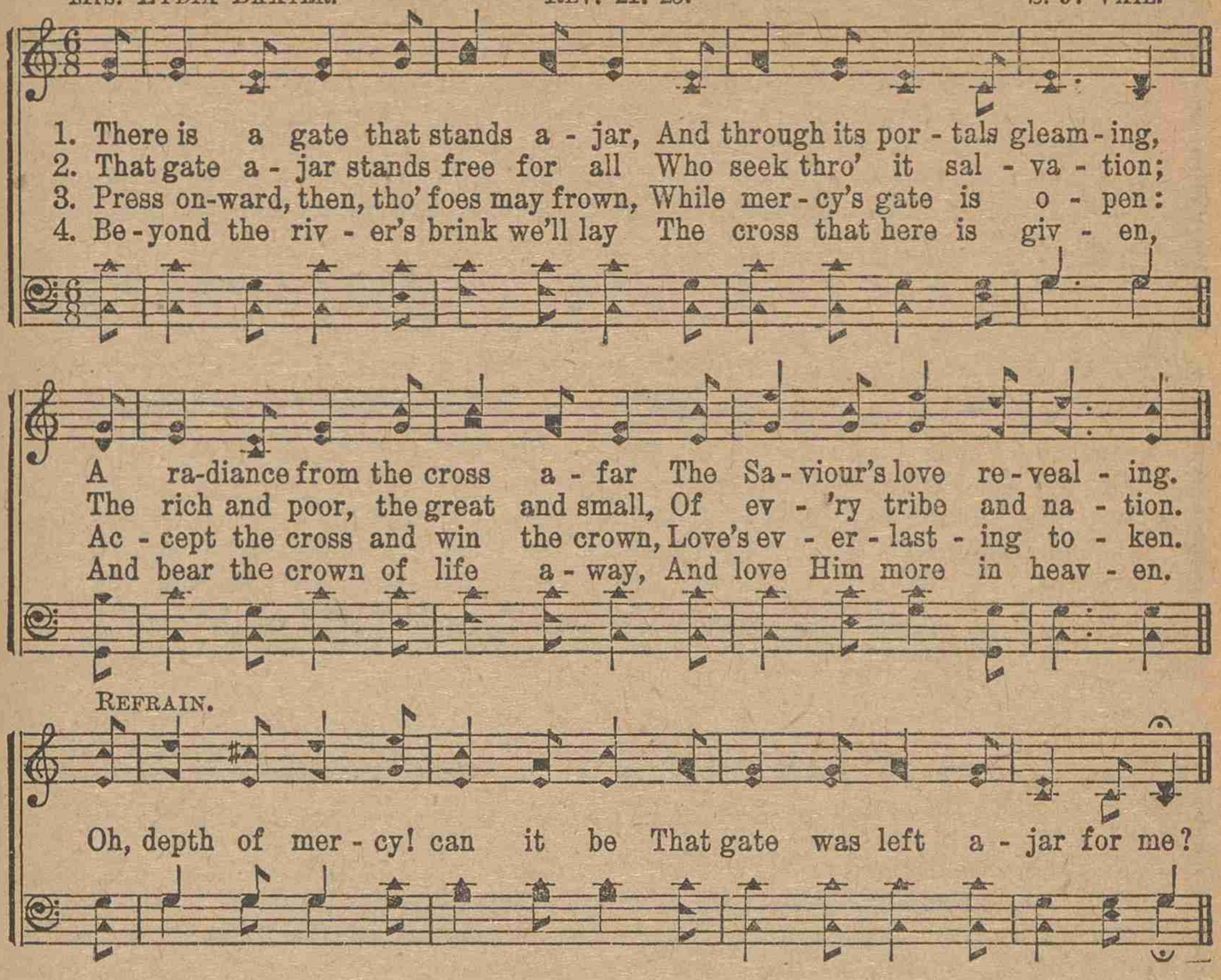
3 All your sins may be forgiven.
4 Sinners now are finding Jesus.
5 He will save and sanctify you.
6 He is building us a mansion.
7 Jesus tasted death for sinners.
8 He will welcome all who trust Him.
9 You may join the blood-washed army.
10 Now's the time for peace and pardon.
11 Come, O come He waits to save you.
12 Soon my Savior will be coming.

Copyright, 1902, by L. L. Pickett. By per.

No. 187 THE GATE AJAR FOR ME.

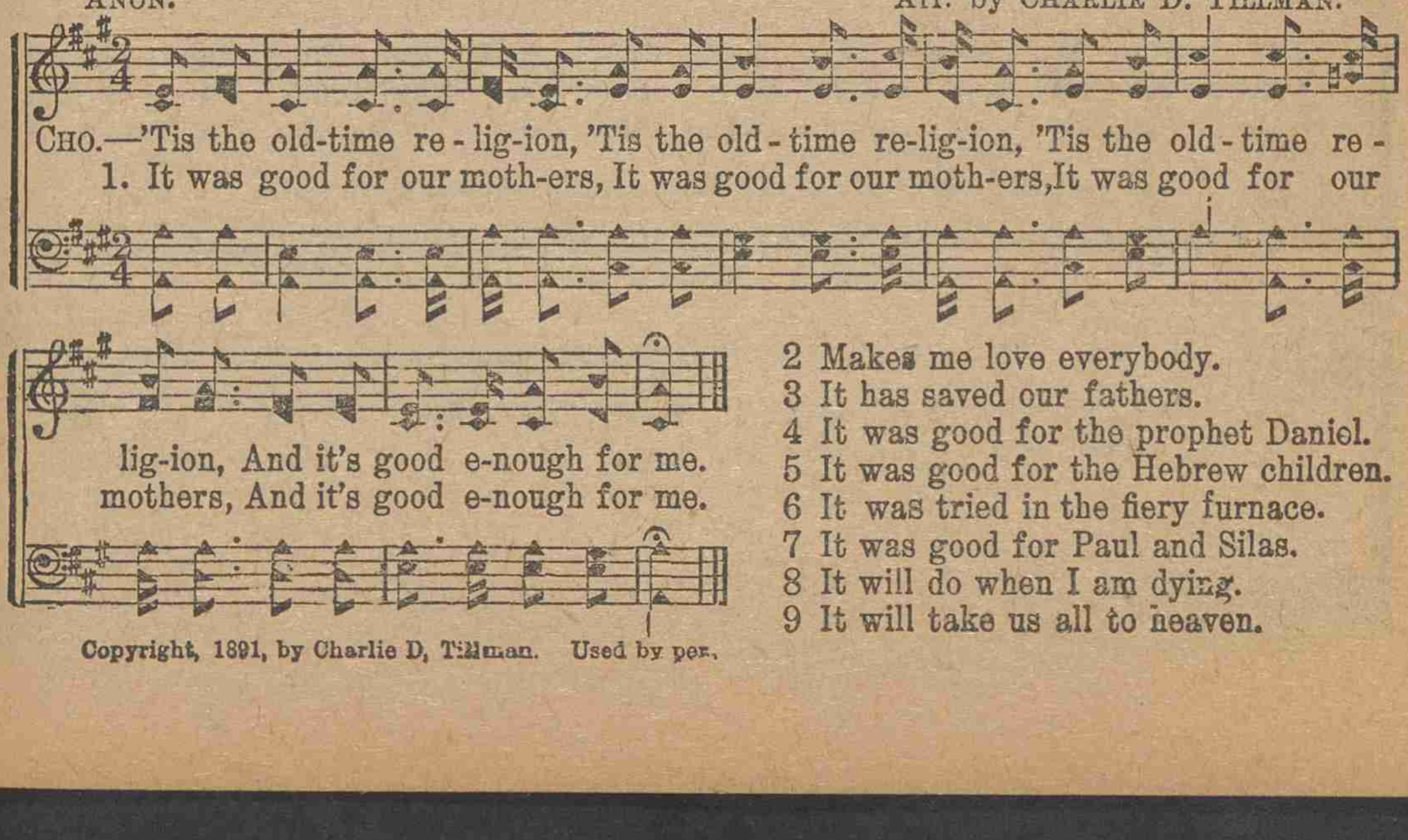
"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there."—

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER. REV. 21. 25. S. J. VAIL.



No. 188 THE OLD-TIME RELIGION.

ANON. Arr. by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



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.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

Copyright, 1891, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by per.

No. 189 IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

HARRIET WARNER RE QUA. REV. J. W. DADMUN

1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams O'er a land whose wondrous
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered weary years, Often hindered in my
3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain, Where I ev- er would abide; For I've tasted life's pure
4. Tell me not of heavy cross-es, Nor the burdens hard to bear, For I've found this great sal-
5. Oh, the cross has wondrous glo-ry! Oft I've proved this to be true; When I'm in the way so

beaut - y Far ex-ceeds my fondest dreams; Where the air is pure, e-the-real, La-den
jour - ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears; Broken vows and disappointments Thickly
riv - er, And my soul is sat - is-fied; There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a-
va - tion Makes each bur-den light appear; And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad-ly
nar - row, I can see a path-way thro'; And how sweetly Je-sus whispers: Take the

D. S.—*Is not this the land of Beulah? Blessed,*

D. S. CHORUS.

with the breath of flow'rs, They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the amaranthine bowr's.
sprink-led all the way, But the spir - it led, un-err-ing, To the land I hold to-day.
dorn - ing rich and gay, For I've found a richer treasure, One that fad-eth not a-way.
count-ing all but dross, Word-ly hon-ors all for-sak-ing, For the glo- ry of the cross.
cross, thou need'st not fear, For I've tried the way before thee, And the glory lingers near.

bless - ed land of light; Where the flowers bloom forever, And the sun is always bright.

No. 190 A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.

CHARLES WESLEY. BOYLSTON. S. M. LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
And, oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 191 ARLINGTON. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. THOMAS A. ARNE.



No. 192 O for a Faith. C. M.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by ev'ry foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

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

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

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

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST.

No. 193 Am I a Soldier. C. M.

1 Am I a soldier 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 carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

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

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

ISAAC WATTS.

AZMON. C. M.

C. G. GLASER.



No. 194 Forever Here My Rest. C. M.

1 Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone —
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 195 The Dearest Name. C. M.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring!

JOHN NEWTON.

No. 196 ROOM FOR JESUS.

F. M. A. F. M. ATKINSON.

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

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

CHORUS.

Room for Je - sus, room for Je - sus, Let Him in your heart to-day,
Throw - ing ev - 'ry win-dow o - pen, O re-ceive Him while you may.

Copyright, 1904, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 197 THE SHELTERING ROCK.

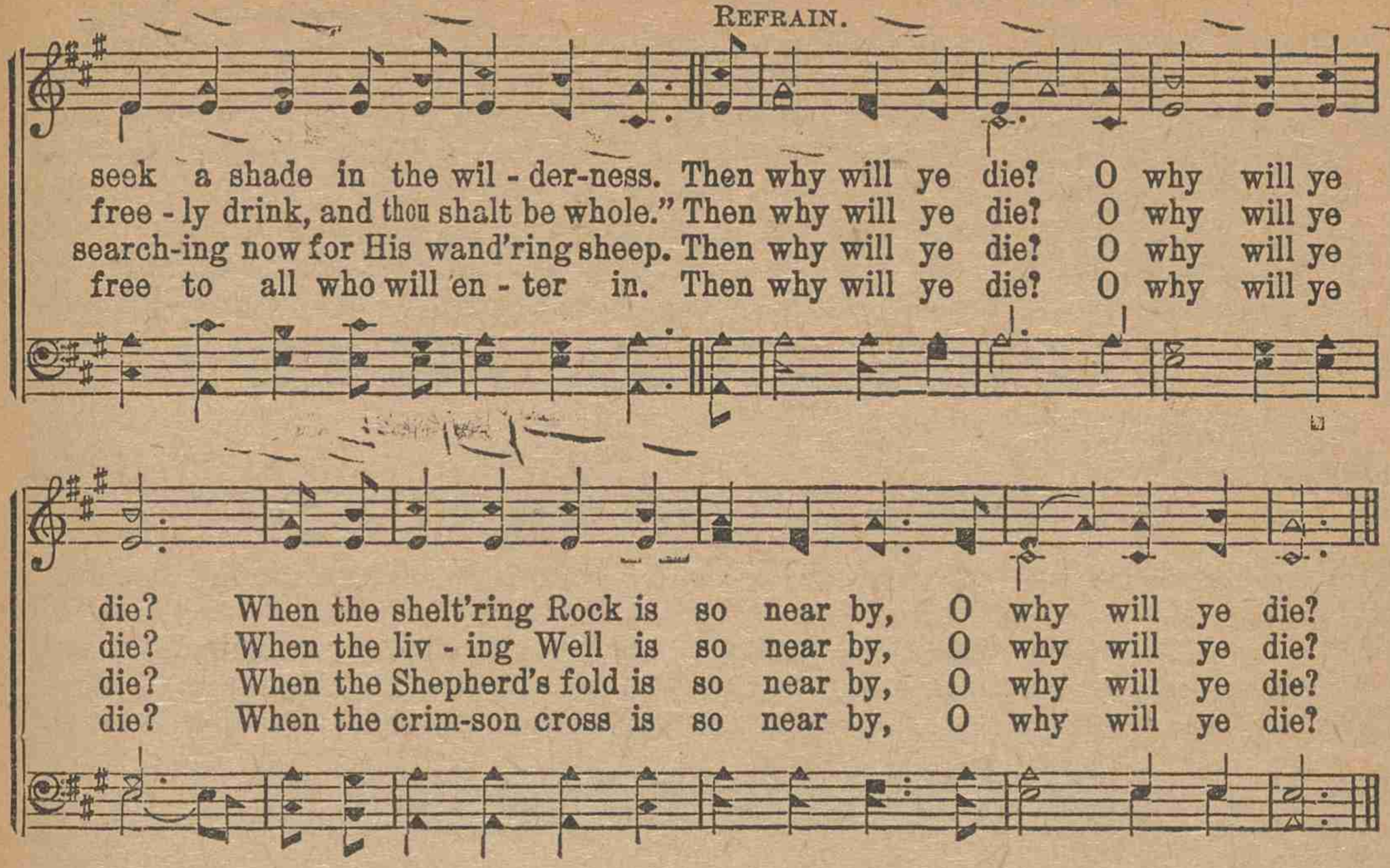
W. E. P. Rev. W. E. PENN.

1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, Its shad - ow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en -
3. A great fold stands with its por-tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav-iour died; His blood flow'd out in a

burn - ing sand In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To
treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come,
moun - tain side; The Shep - herd climbs o'er moun - tains steep; He's
crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And

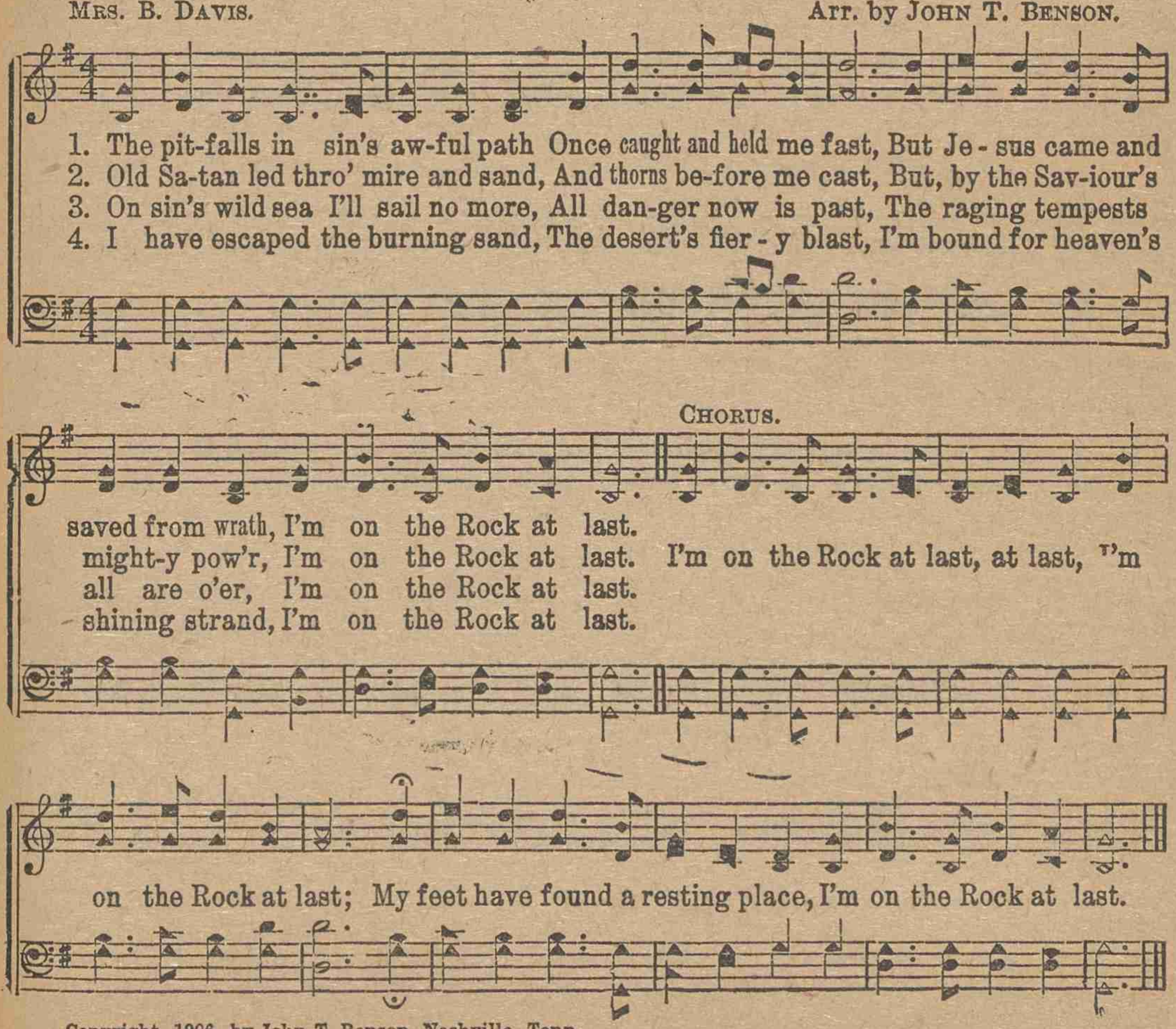
THE SHELTERING ROCK. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No 198 I'M ON THE ROCK.

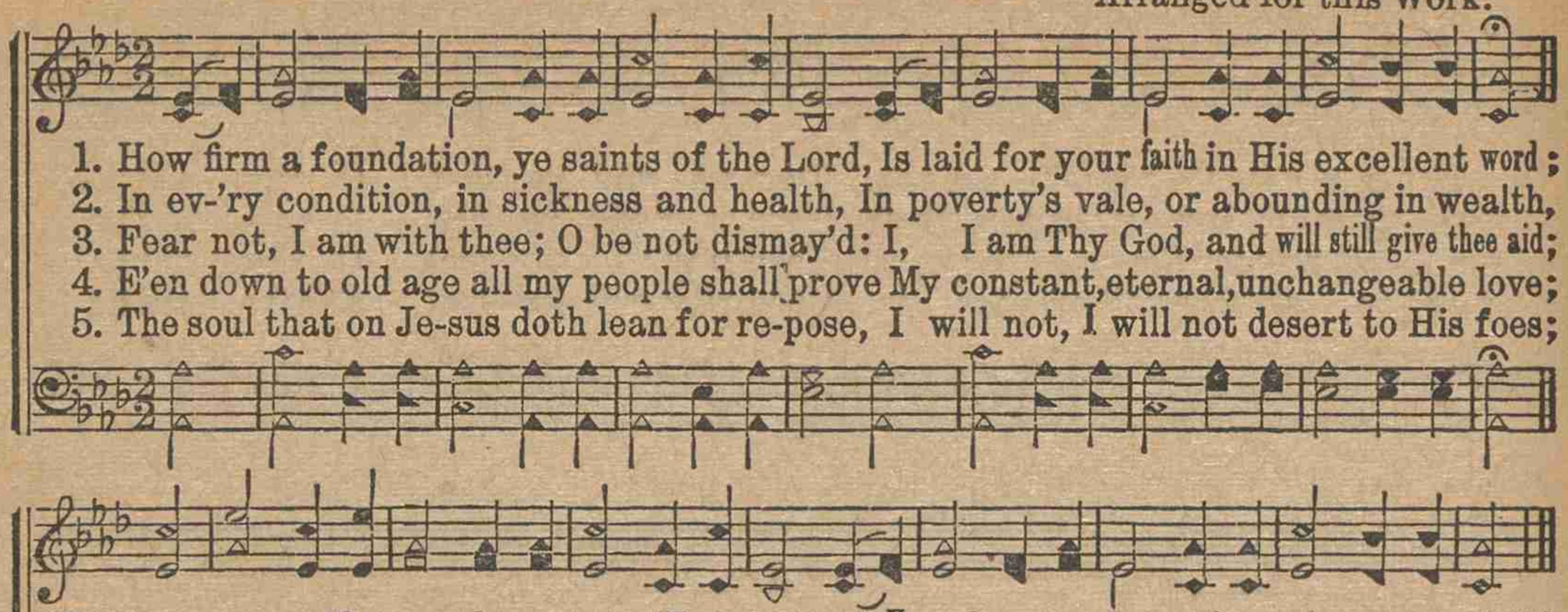
MRS. B. DAVIS. Arr. by JOHN T. BENSON.



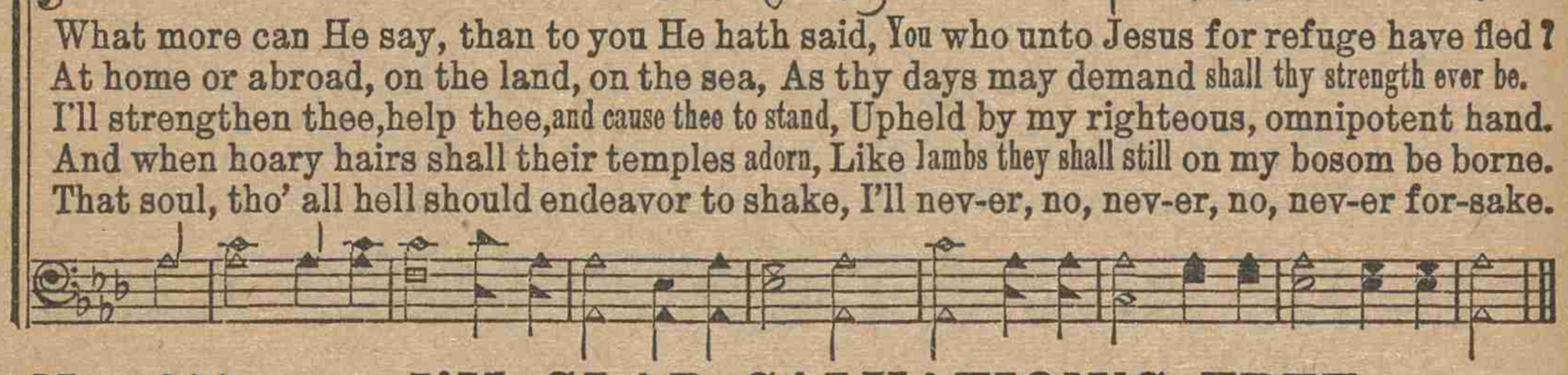
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No. 199 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



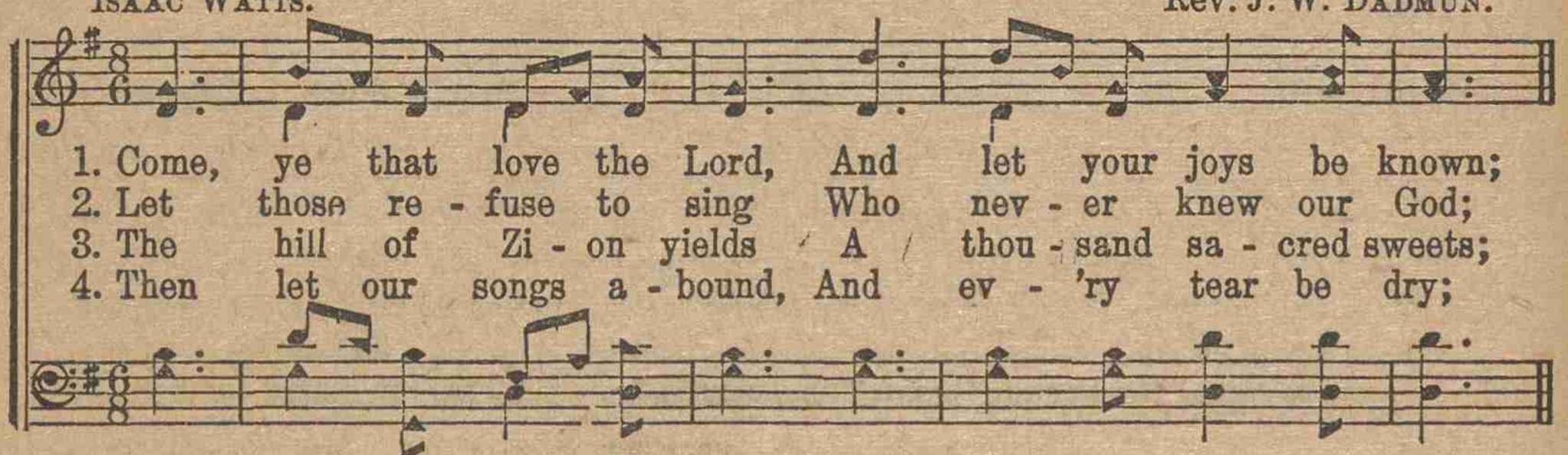
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev-'ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;
4. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My constant,eternal,unchangeable love;
5. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes;



What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.
I'll strengthen thee,help thee,and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.

No. 200 I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

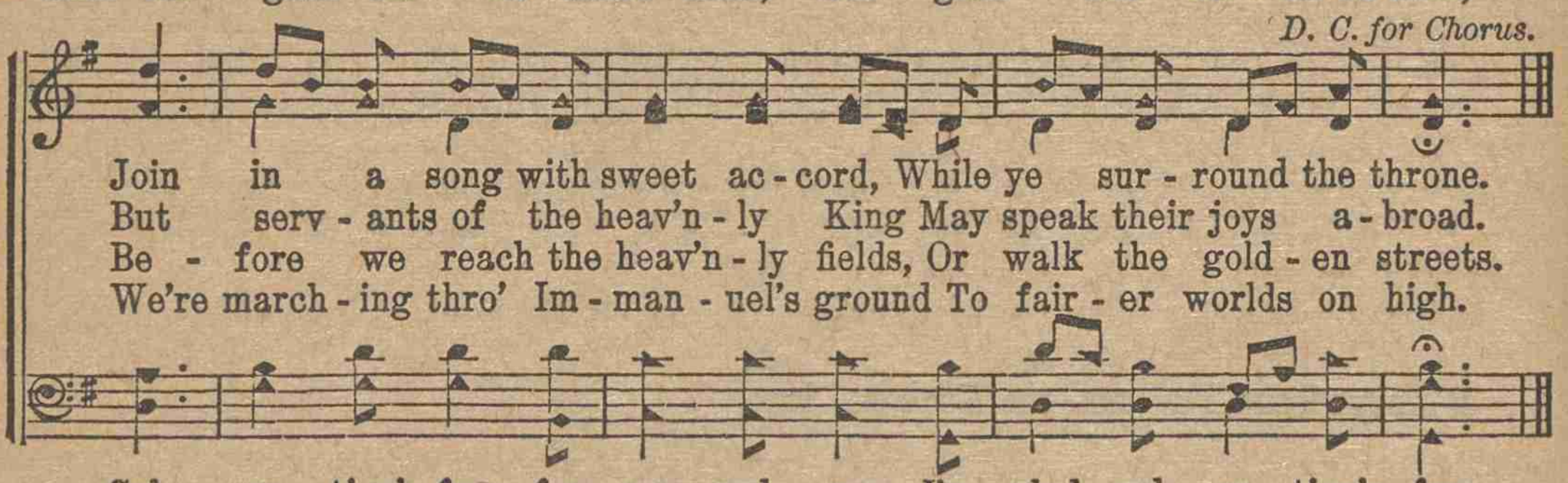
Isaac Watts. Rev. J. W. Dadmun.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets;
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

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

D. C. for Chorus.



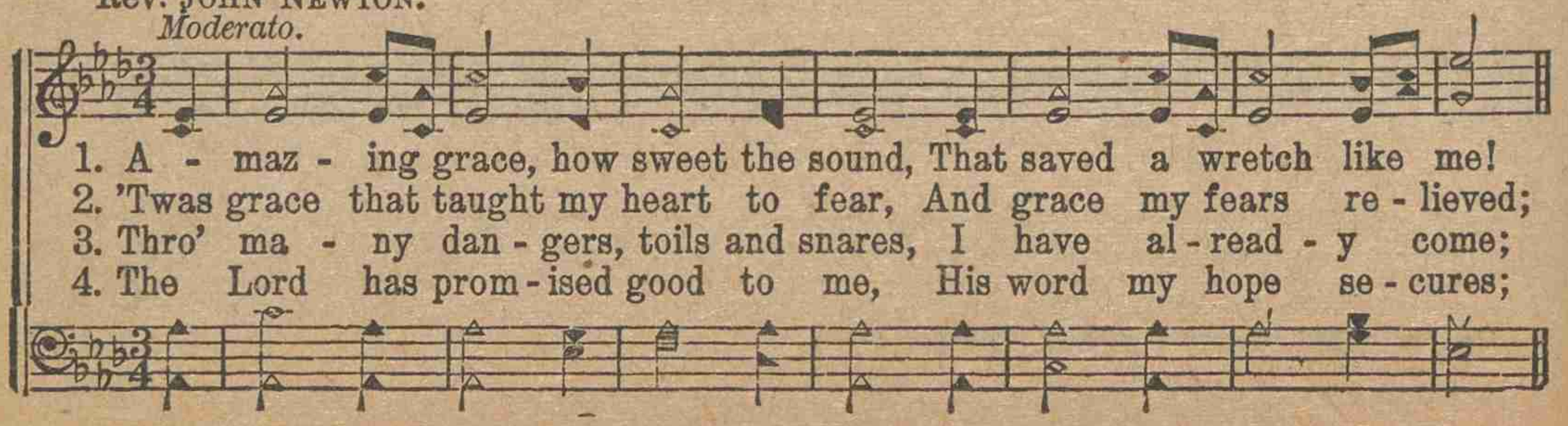
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur - round the throne.
But serv - ants of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

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

No. 201 AMAZING GRACE.

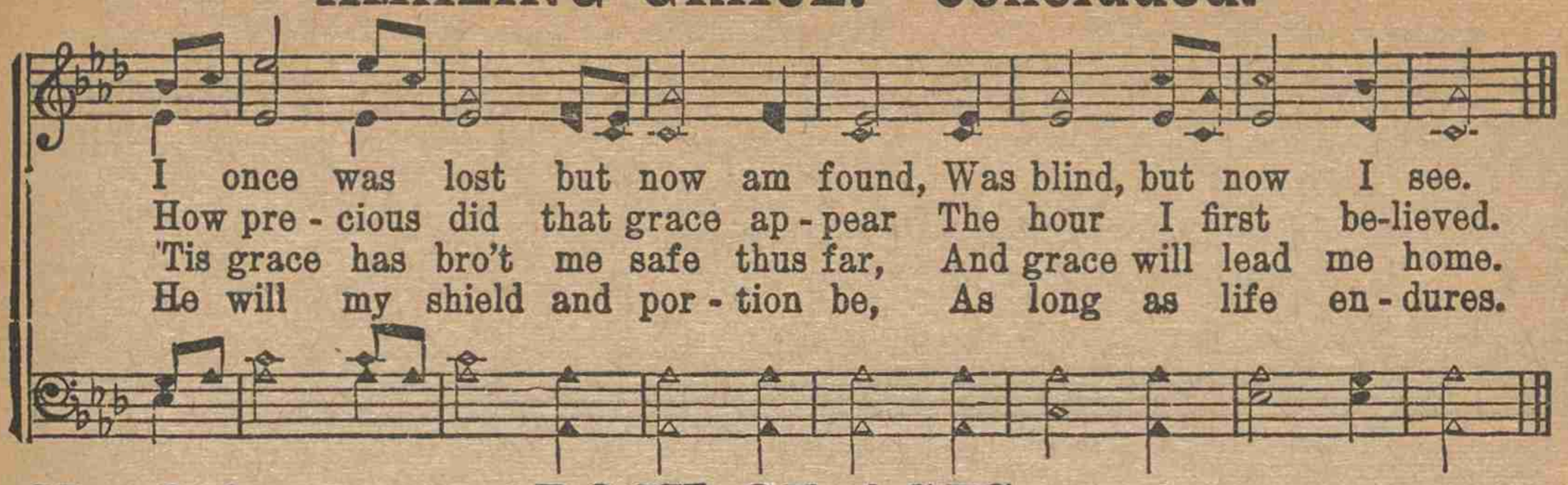
Rev. John Newton.

Moderato.



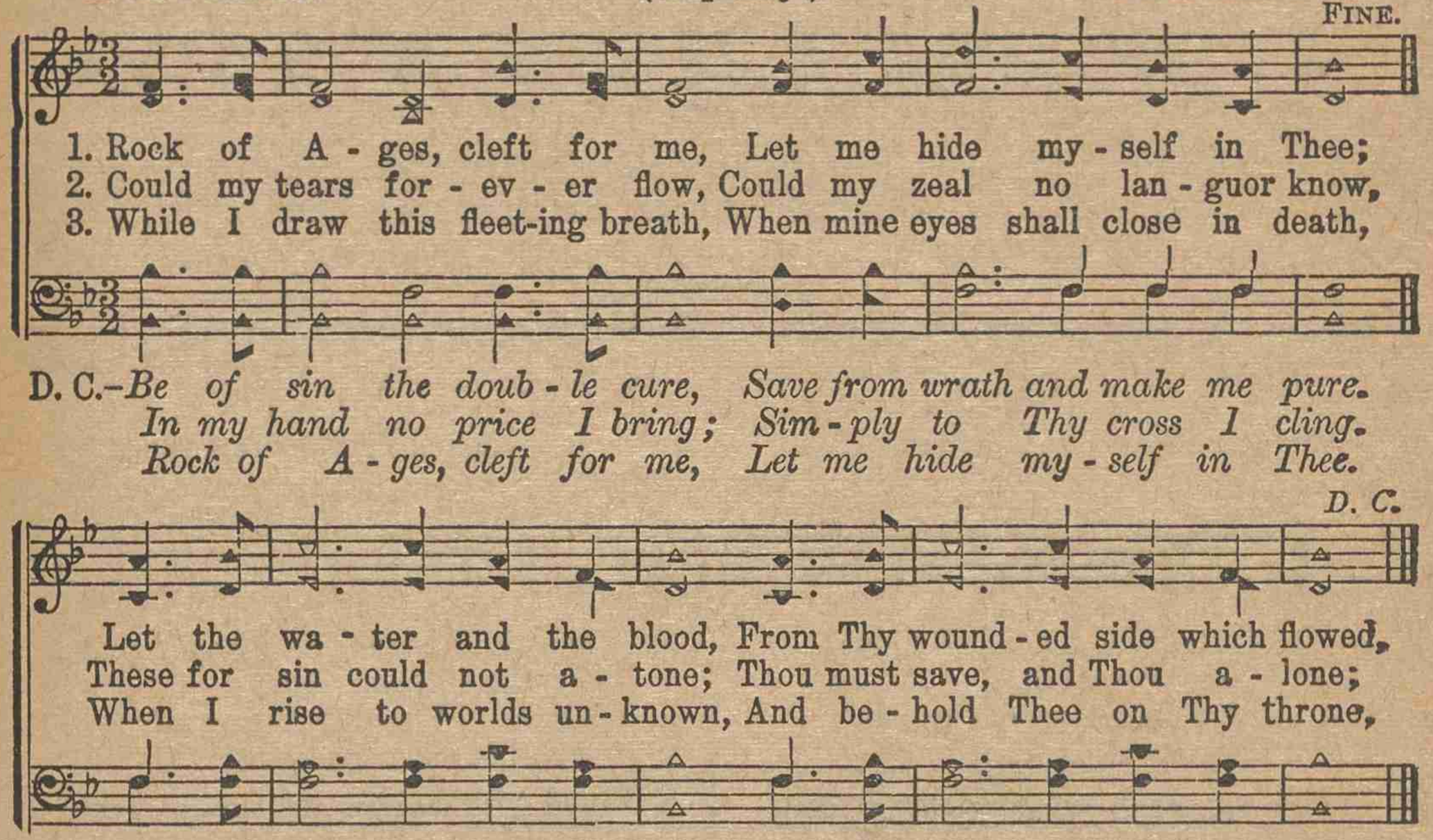
1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.



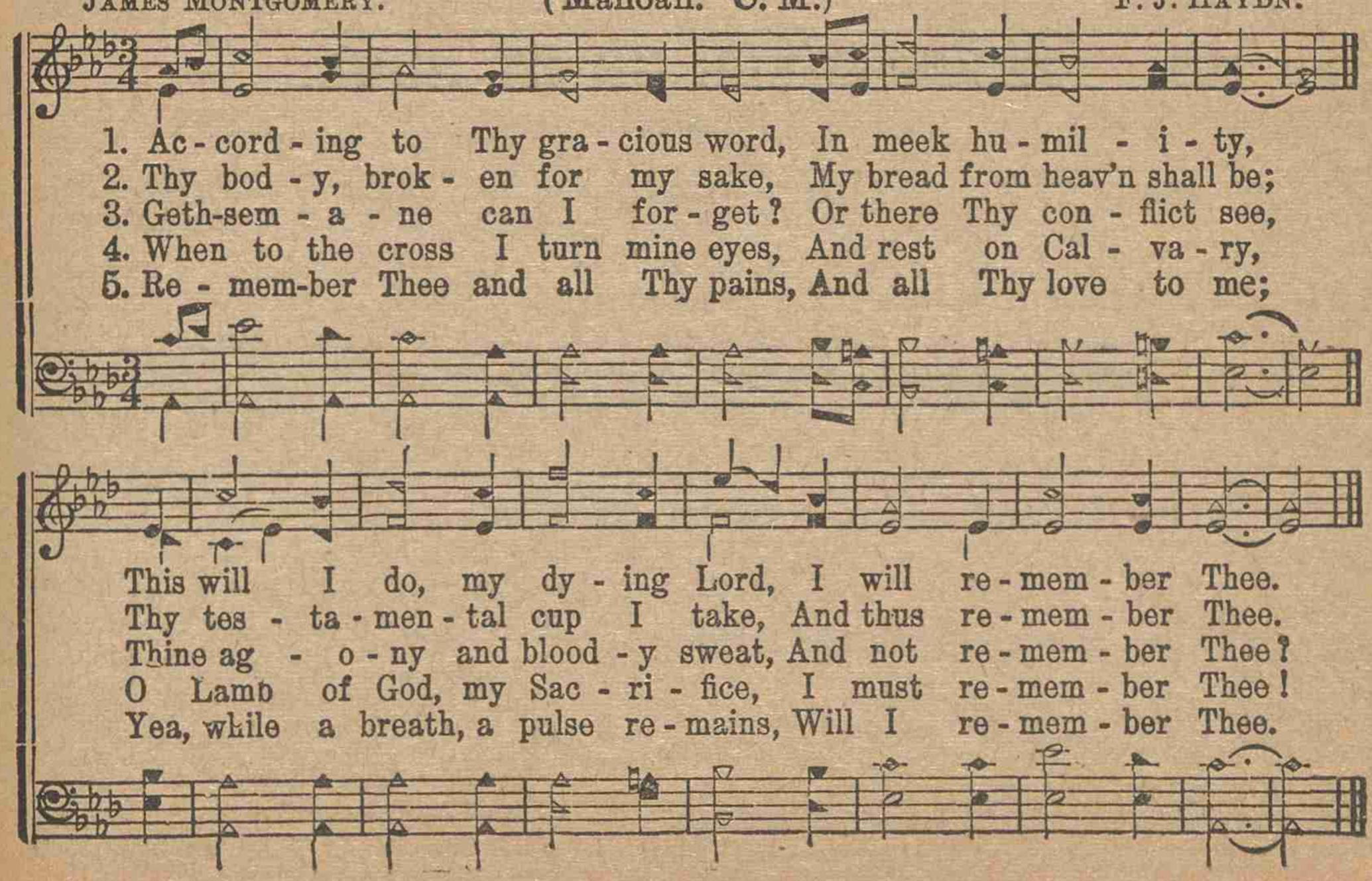
No. 202 ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. (Toplady.) THOS. HASTINGS.



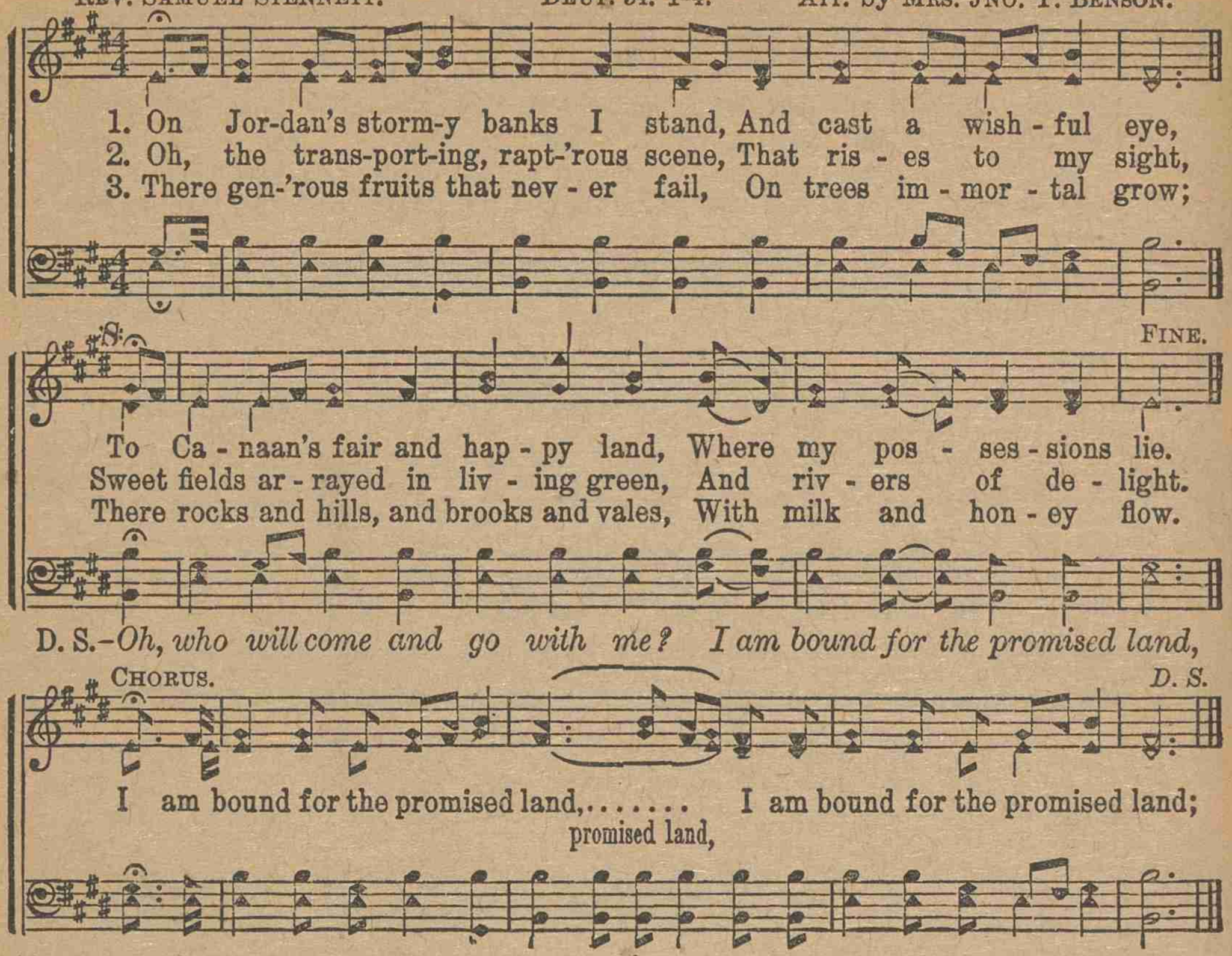
No. 203 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. (Manoah. C. M.) F. J. HAYDN.



No. 204 I AM BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1-4. Arr. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.



4 All o'er those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

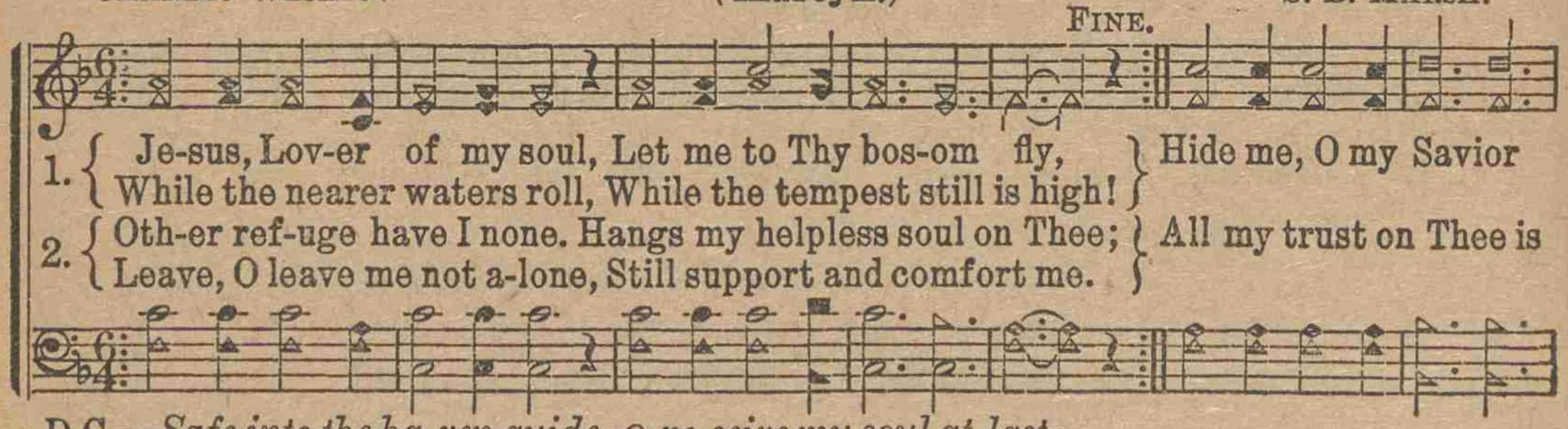
5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

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

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

No. 205 JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. (Martyn.) S. B. MARSH.



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

No. 206 OH, FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.

CHARLES WESLEY. (Ortonville.) CARL GLASSER.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise; The glories of my
2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread thro' all the
3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease: 'Tis music in the
4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the

God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace! The tri-umphs of His grace!
earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name. The hon-ors of Thy name!
sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace, 'Tis life and health and peace
foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me, His blood a-vailed for me.

No. 207 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH. (Laban. S. M.) LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a-rise; The hosts of sin are
2. O watch and fight and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re-new it bold-ly

press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
ev-'ry day, And help di-vine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring me to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 208 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS. (Bethany.) LOWELL MASON.

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

D. S.—*Near-er, my God, to Thee,*

FINE. D. S.

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

Near-er

No. 209 FILL ME NOW.

E. H. STOKES

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir-it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow; Fill me with Thy hallowed
2. Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit, Tho' I cannot tell Thee how; But I need Thee, greatly
3. I am weakness, full of weakness; At Thy sacred feet I bow; Blest, di-vine, e - ter-nal
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow, Thou art comforting and

D. S.—Fill me with Thy hallowed

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

presence, Come, O come and fill me now.
need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now. Fill me now, fill me now, Jesus, come and fill me now.
Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
sav-ing, Thou art sweetly filling now.

presence, Come, O come and fill me now.

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No. 210 BLESSED ASSURANCE.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. { Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a foretaste of glo-ry di - vine!
   { Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, (*Omit* . . . . .)
2. { Per-fect sub-mission, perfect de - light, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
   { An-gels, descending, bring from a-bove (*Omit* . . . . .)
3. { Per-fect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
   { Watching and waiting, looking a-bove, (*Omit* . . . . .)

FINE. CHORUS.

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D.S. Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.

D. S.

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

Used by permission of Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

No. 211 JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



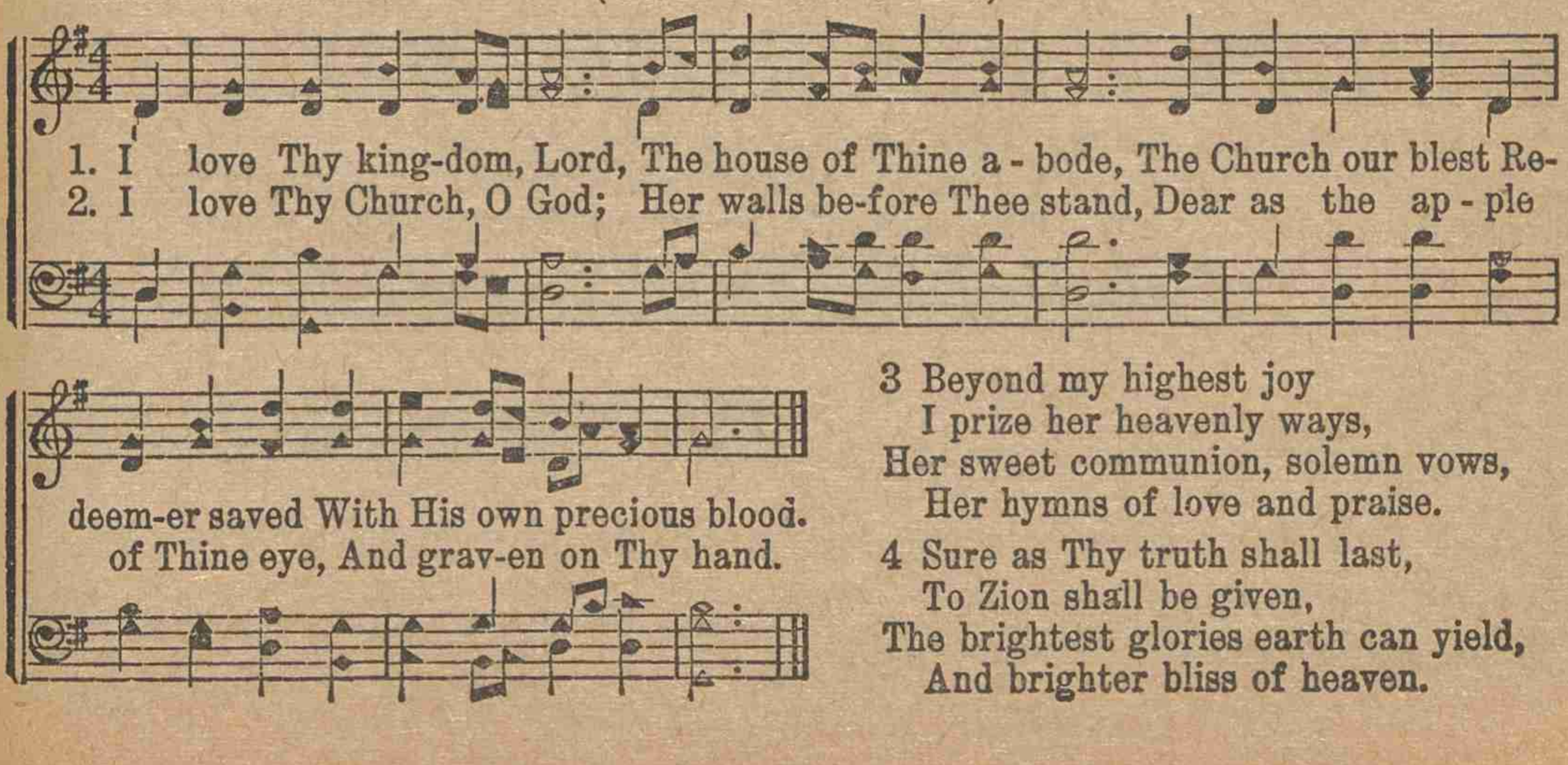
No. 212 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. (Olivet.) LOWELL MASON.



No. 213 I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. (St. Thomas. S. M.) G. F. HANDEL.



3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given,
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

No. 214 ALL HAIL THE POWER.

Rev. E. PERRONET. (Coronation.) OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

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

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 215 THE SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness seems to veil His face I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In ev-'ry
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, and blood, Support me in the 'whelming flood; When all a -

CHORUS.

trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id
round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

No. 216 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol-lies of
2 I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And pur-chased my par-don on
sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav-ior art Thou; If ev - er I
Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I
loved Thee, My Je - sus 'tis now.

3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now,

No. 217 FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol - low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark moun-tains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a -
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, We shall

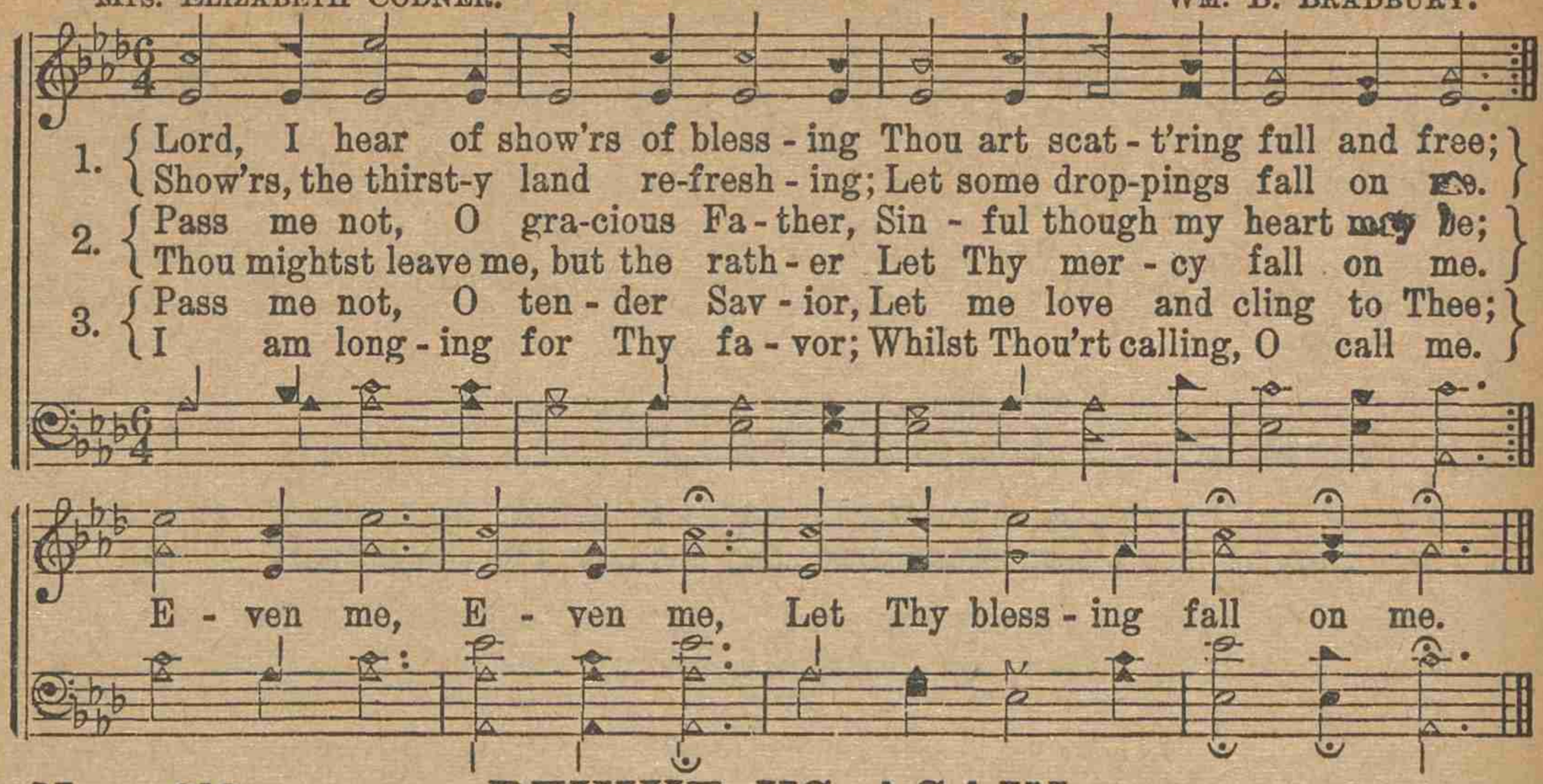
CHORUS.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
long by Si - lo-am's fountains, Helping the weak.
homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv-ing the Lord. Footprints of Je - sus, that
walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus Where'er they go.

No. 218 EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 219 REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.



No. 220 HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.



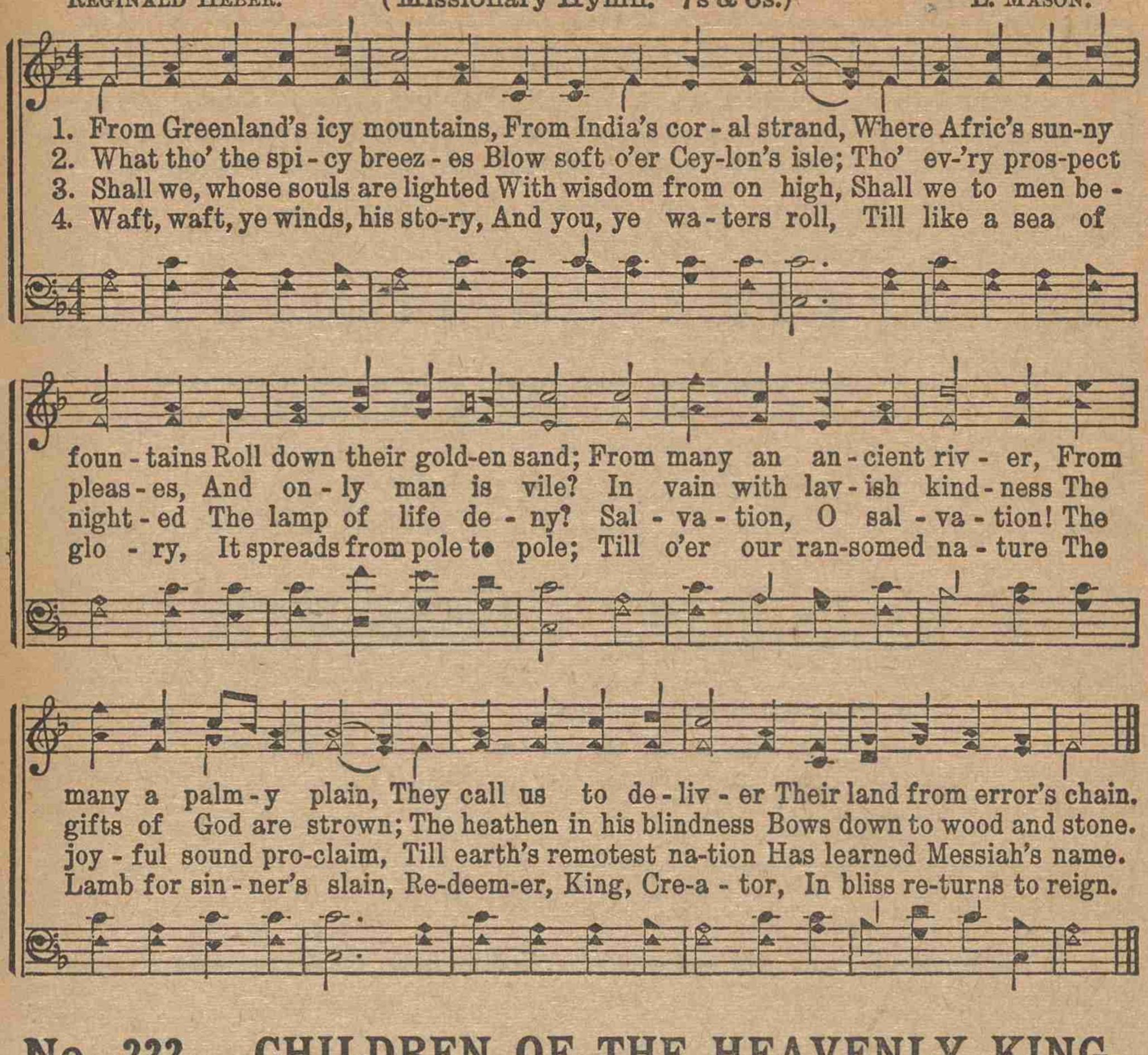
2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

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

No. 221 FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

REGINALD HEBER. (Missionary Hymn. 7s & 6s.) L. MASON.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's cor - al strand, Where Afric's sun-ny foun - tains Roll down their gold-en sand; From many an an - cient riv - er, From
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle; Tho' ev-'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto-ry, And you, ye wa - ters roll, Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The



many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.
joy - ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's remotest na-tion Has learned Messiah's name.
Lamb for sin - ner's slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

No. 222 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING.

JOHN CENNICK. (Cookham. 7s.) Old Melody.



1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As we jour - ney let us sing;
2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod;
3. O ye ban - ished seed, be glad! Christ our Ad - vo - cate is made;
4. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of our land;
5. Lord, o - be - di - ent - ly we'll go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Sing our Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
Us to save our flesh as - sumes, Broth - er to our souls be-comes.
Je - sus Christ, our Fa - ther's Son, Bids us un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

No. 223 GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;
Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

No. 224 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

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

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

No. 225 STAND UP FOR JESUS.

G. DUFFIELD. (Webb.) G. J. WEBB.

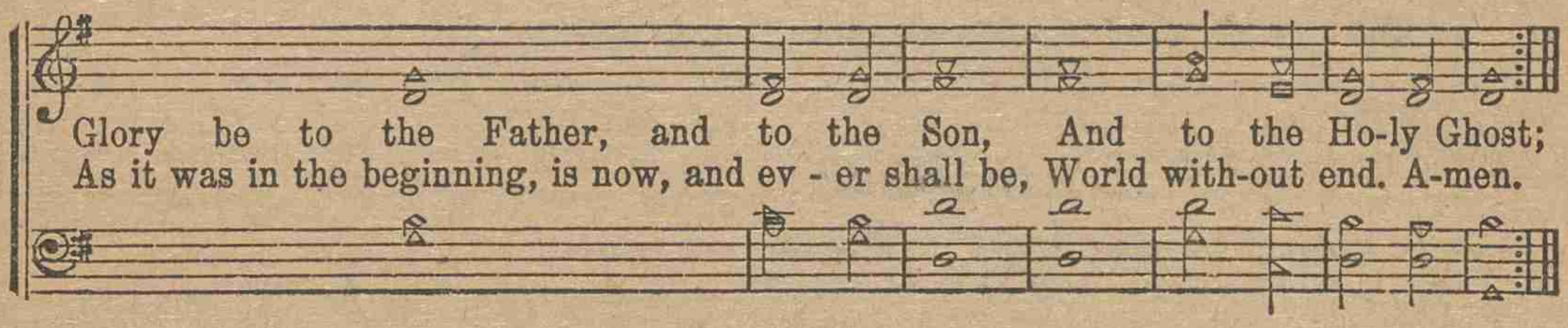




2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

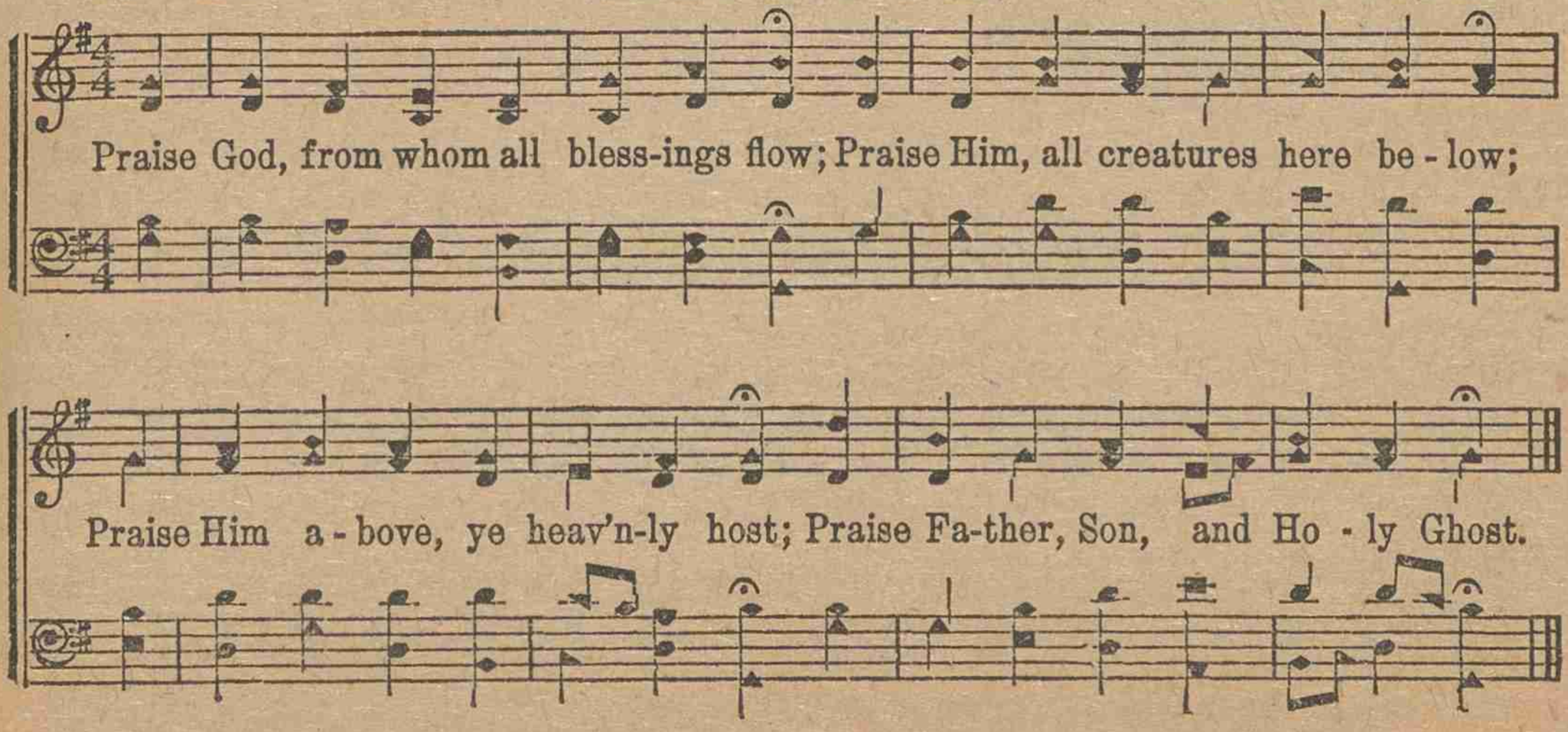
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 226 GLORIA PATRI.



No. 227 DOXOLOGY.

THOS. KEN. (Old Hundred. L. M.) LEWIS BOURGEOIS.



The Meeting in the Air.

I. G. M. I. G. MARTIN.



1. There is soon to be a meet-ing With our Sav - ior in the air,
   He is com-ing back to meet us With a host of an - gels fair,
2. See the pa-tri-archs and proph-ets Com-ing forth from bursting tombs,
   There comes A-bra-ham and Isaac With their kindred ev - 'ry-where,
3. There is Mo-ses from Mount Ne-bo, There is Dan - iel from the Cave,
   O what joy to see them com-ing To the meet - ing in the air!
4. Still they gather, see them com-ing, From the mis-sion fields a - far,
   See St. Paul the great a - pos - tle, In His robes made white and fair;
5. Are you read - y for the meet - ing With our Sav - ior in the air?
   He is com-ing soon, my broth-er, With a host of an-gels fair;



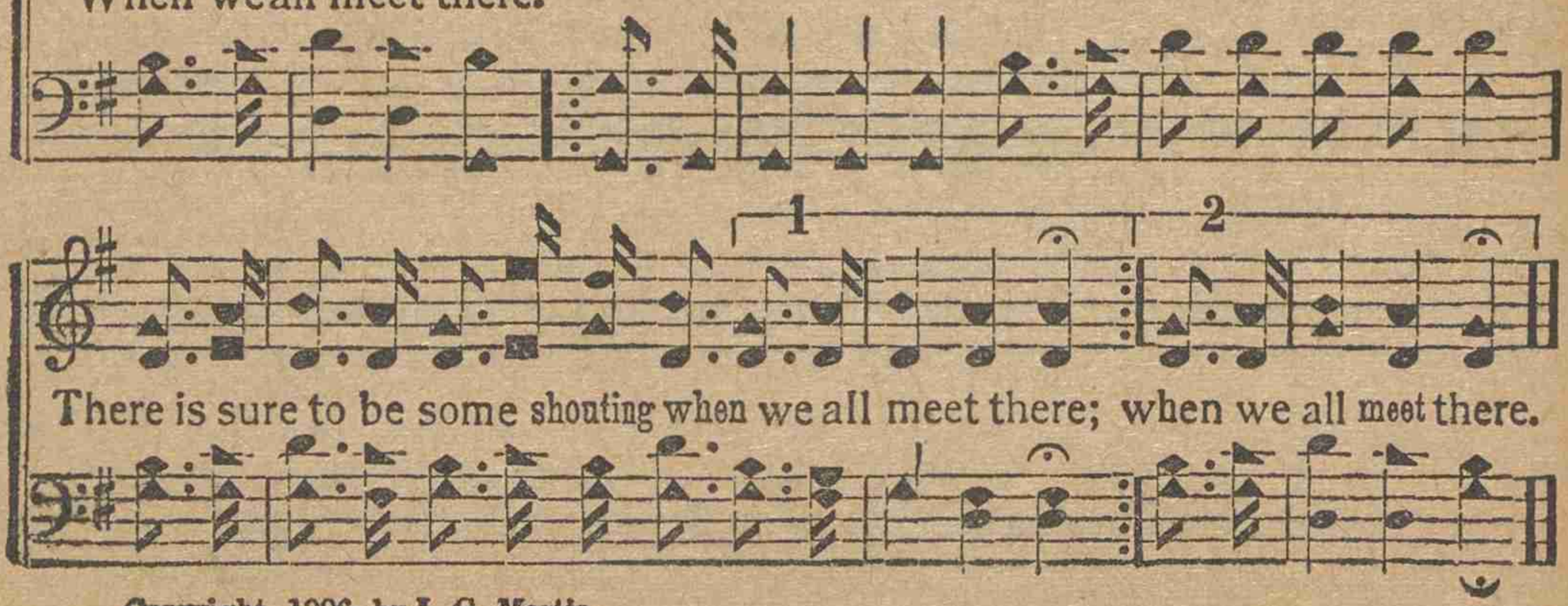
1. For He's gone to realms of glo - ry There our man-sions to pre - pare;
   And there's sure to be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
2. They are com - ing to this meet - ing And they're com - ing ver - y soon;
   There is sure to be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
3. They are marching in the fore-front, While the hosts their banners wave;
   There is sure to be some shout - ing (*Omit.*)
4. With the pil - grims from all na - tions, And the mar - tyrs in the war;
   I am sure there'll be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
5. If your heart is pure and ho - ly You will be no strang-er there;
   And I'm sure there'll be some shouting (*Omit.*)



CHORUS.



When we all meet there.
When they all get there. When we all meet there, At the meeting in the air,
When they all get there.
When they all get there.
When we all meet there.



There is sure to be some shouting when we all meet there; when we all meet there.

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No. 229 I'm Glad I'm One of Them.

I. G. M. I. G. MARTIN.

1. There are peo - ple, al - most ev - 'ry-where, Whose hearts are all a - flame
2. Tho' these peo - ple may not learn - ed be, Nor boast of world - ly fame,
3. They were gathered in the up - per room, All pray- ing in His name,
4. Come, my broth - er, seek this bless - ing That will cleanse your heart from sin,

With the fire that fell at Pen - te - cost, Which cleansed and made them clean;
They have all received their Pen- te - cost Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
They were bap-tized with the Ho - ly Ghost, And pow'r for serv - ice came;
That will start the joy - bells ring - ing And will keep the soul a - flame;

It is burn - ing now with- in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—
And are tell - ing now, both far and wide, His pow'r is yet the same,—
Now what He did for them that day He'll do for you the same,—
It is burn - ing now with- in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—

CHORUS.

And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of
One of them,

them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them; say I'm one of them.
one of them,

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