SONGS OF

PENTECOSTAL POWER

COMPLETE

A New Book of the very best spiritual, soul-winning songs. Compiled under the leadership of the Holy Spirit, for the glory of God and His service. Songs greatly honored by the Holy Spirit, and in keeping with the highest

CHRISTIAN STANDARD

EDITED BY

R. E. WINSETT

EAST CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

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No. 6. 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.

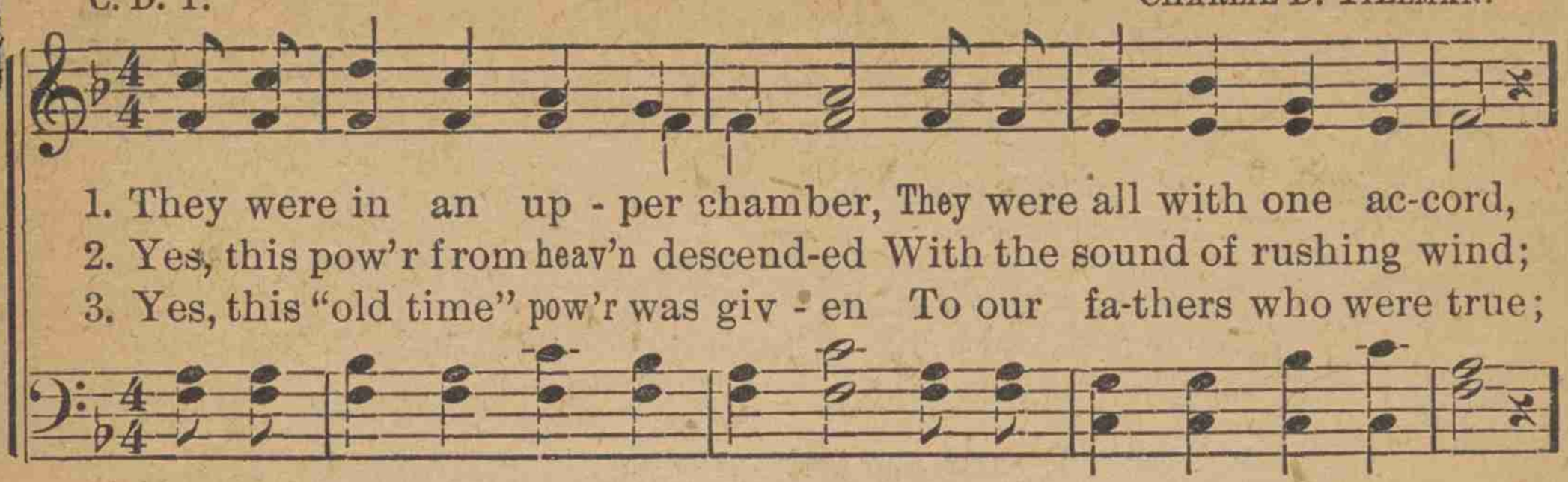


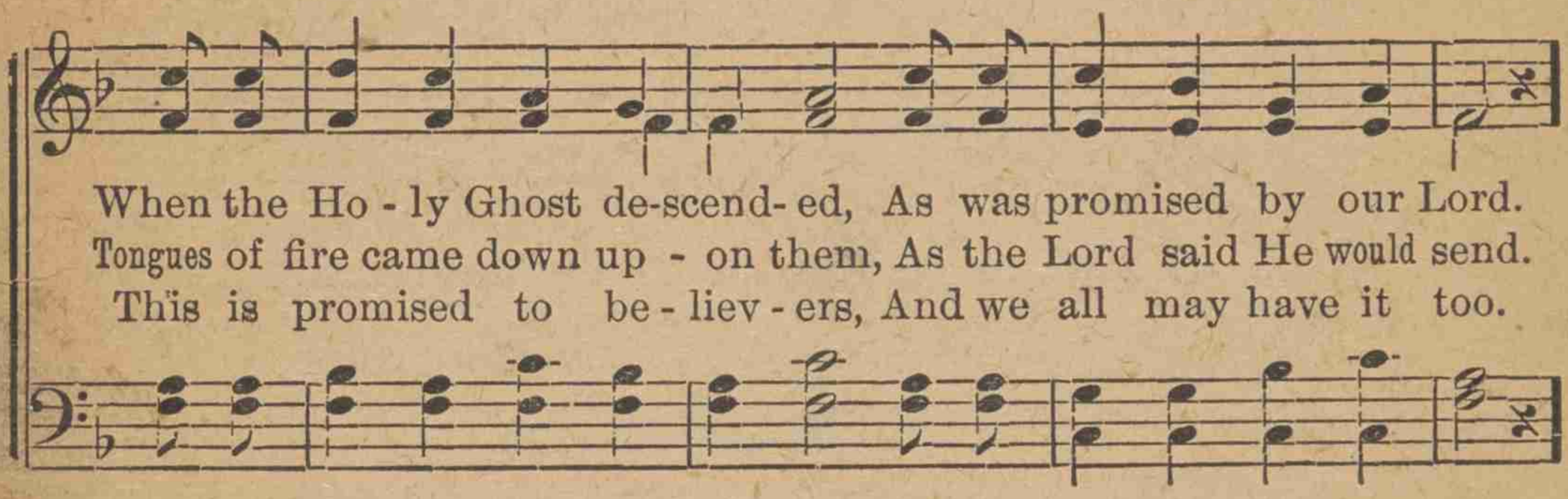
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala., and John B. Goins.

NO. 1. OLD TIME POWER.

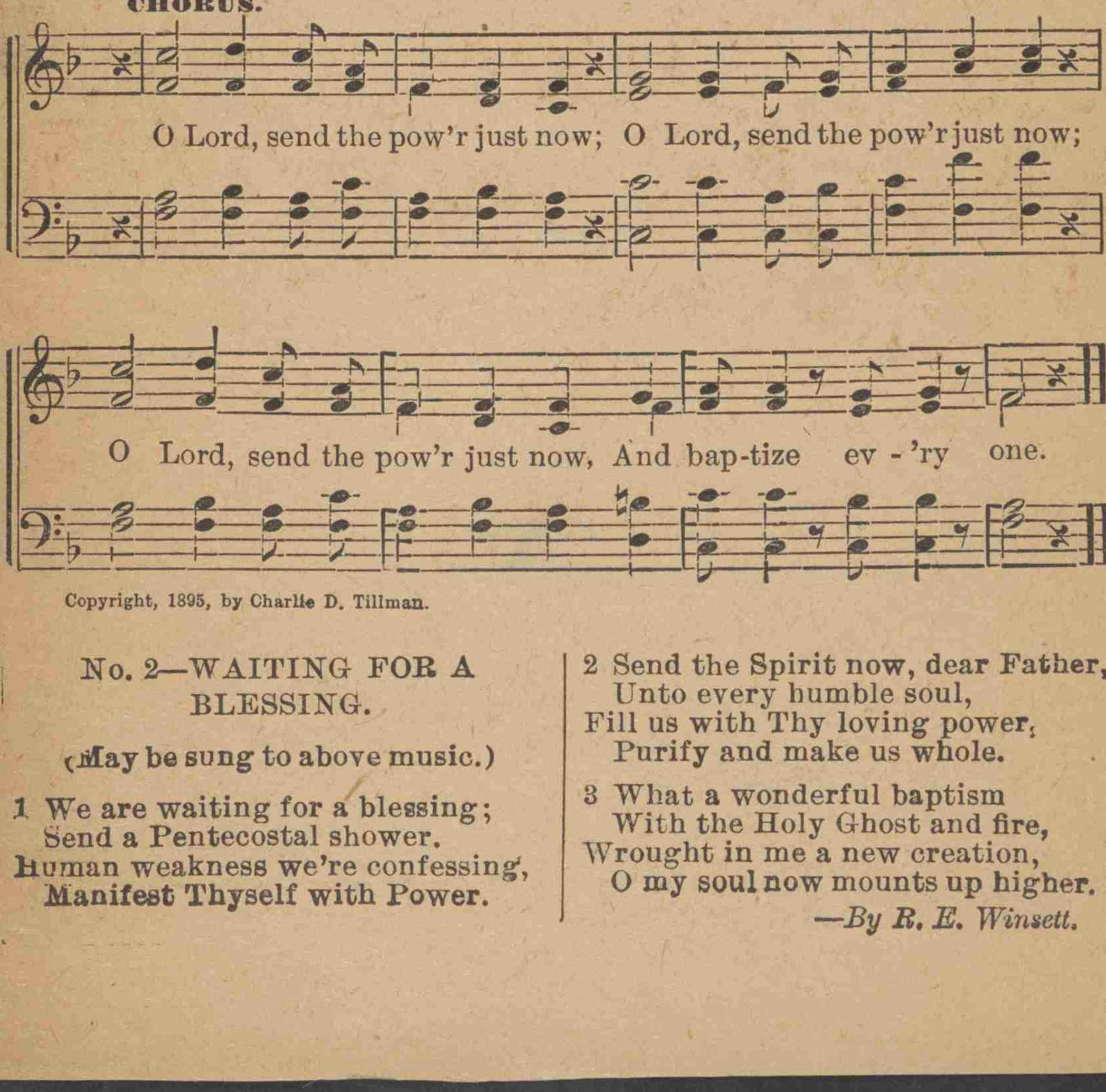
"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—ACTS 2: 4.

C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.





CHORUS.



Copyright, 1895, by Charlie D. Tillman.

No. 2—WAITING FOR A BLESSING.

(May be sung to above music.)

1 We are waiting for a blessing;
Send a Pentecostal shower.
Human weakness we're confessing,
Manifest Thyself with Power.

2 Send the Spirit now, dear Father,
Unto every humble soul,
Fill us with Thy loving power,
Purify and make us whole.

3 What a wonderful baptism
With the Holy Ghost and fire,
Wrought in me a new creation,
O my soul now mounts up higher.

—*By R. E. Winsett.*

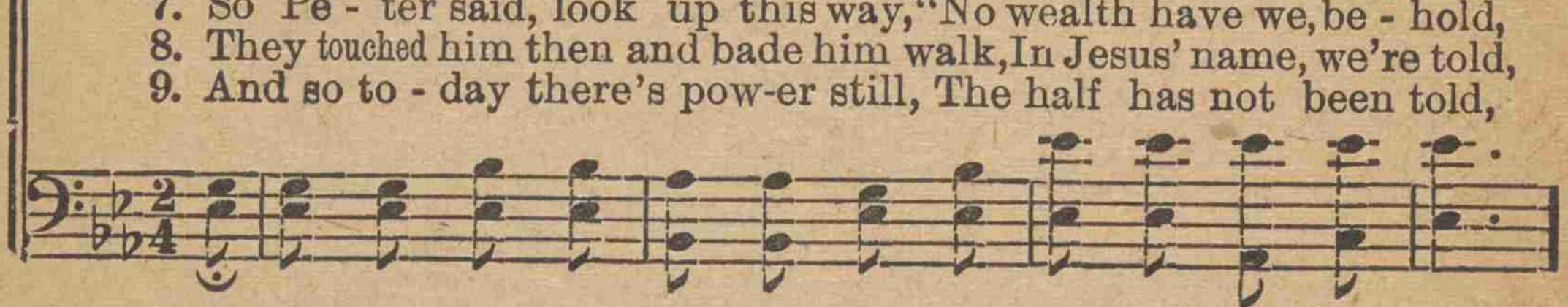
No. 3. Something More Than Gold.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

SISTER HELEN. Arr. by R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



1. A lit - tle man of whom we read, Who lived in days of old,
2. It was up - on a cer-tain day, This lit - tle man was told
3. So Zaccheus was not tall, you see, And he could scarce be-hold,
4. When Jesus saw him in the tree, He cried with ac-cents bold,
5. So Zaccheus came down and soon found The half had not been told
6. As John and Pe - ter went to pray, A crip - ple did be - hold,
7. So Pe - ter said, look up this way, "No wealth have we, be - hold,
8. They touched him then and bade him walk, In Jesus' name, we're told,
9. And so to - day there's pow-er still, The half has not been told,





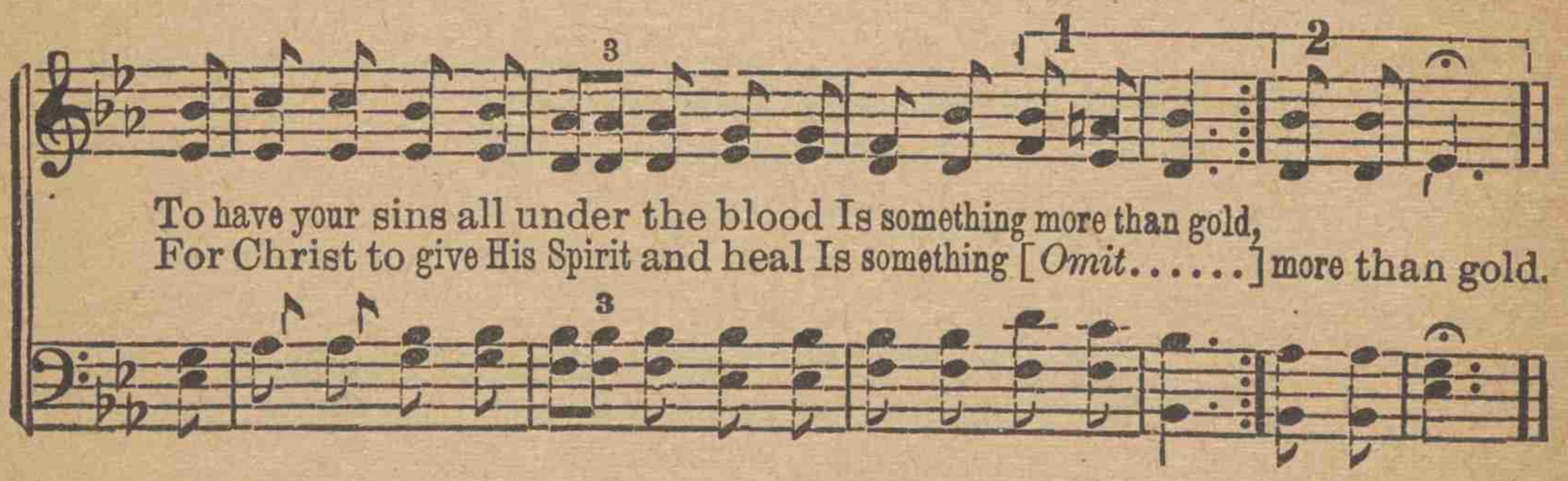
Tho' he was rich yet felt his need Of something more than gold.
That Je-sus C hrist would pass that way With something more than gold.
So he climbed up a sycamore tree For something more than gold.
"Come down, come down, I've brought for thee That which is more than gold."
Of life, of health and peace within, That's bet-ter far than gold.
Who asked for alms, he did not know There's something more than gold.
"But what we have we give to - day, 'Tis bet-ter far than gold."
Fire fell from heav'n, he leaped for joy, 'Twas bet-ter far than gold.
Of Christ who saves and Christ who heals With pow'r that's more than gold.



CHORUS.



O yes, O yes, there's something more, There's something more than gold,



To have your sins all under the blood Is something more than gold,
For Christ to give His Spirit and heal Is something [*Omit.....*] more than gold.

No. 4. When the Bridegroom Comes.

(Dedicated to Emmanuel Bible School, at Beulah, Doxey, Okla.)

R. E. W. Matt. 24:44; 25:1-13. Luke 12:40. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to go
2. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to go
3. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to go
4. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to go

when the Bridegroom comes; I am cleansed from ev-'ry sin, Have the
when the Bridegroom comes; On the fi-nal judg-ment day, I'll be
when the Bridegroom comes; Soon I'll see my Sav-ior's face, Learn His
when the Bridegroom comes; I'll be watch-ing for my Lord, I'll be

FINE.

life of Christ with-in; I'll be read-y for the end, When He comes.
robed in bright ar-ray, And go home with Him to stay, When He comes.
love for hu-man race, How my soul was saved by grace, When He comes.
anchored on His word, Wait-ing then to be transferred, When He comes.

D. S.—*lamp all burn-ing bright, When He comes.*

REFRAIN.

I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes.

D. S.

Be it noon or be it night, I'll be robed in spotless white, Have my

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No. 5 . THERE'S A HAPPY DAY AT HAND.

C. P. J. "We which have believed do enter into rest."—HEB. 4: 3. C. P. JONES.

1. There's a hap - py day at hand, Hal - le - lu - jah! We have struck the
2. 'Tis the milk and hon - ey land, Hal - le - lu - jah! We, by faith up-
3. There are cit - ies great and high, Hal - le - lu - jah! Strong and walled up
4. There are gi - ants tall and grand, Hal - le - lu - jah! Stalk-ing proud - ly
5. Nev - er let your spir - its fall, Hal - le - lu - jah! On - ly let the
6. Though at A - i come de - feat, Hal - le - lu - jah! And re-proach up-
7. Bless - ed land of ho - li - ness, Hal - le - lu - jah! Land of con-quest,

Ho - ly Land, Praise the Lord! We have crossed the mud-dy tide, Hal - le-
on it stand, Praise the Lord! It is rich in all we need, Hal - le-
t'ward the sky, Praise the Lord! But by faith we'll bring them low, Hal - le-
thro' this land, Praise the Lord! But we'll trust the name of God, Hal - le-
Lord be all, Praise the Lord! By the Spir - it He doth give, Hal - le-
on us beat, Praise the Lord! We will search the camp for sin, Hal - le-
land of peace, Praise the Lord! We have reached the hap-py shore, Hal - le-

CHORUS.

lu - jah! We are now on Canaan's side, Praise the Lord!
lu - jah! Liv - ing wa - ter, liv-ing bread, Praise the Lord!
lu - jah! And Jehovah's pow'r we'll show, Praise the Lord! } Tho' the con-quest
lu - jah! And we'll bring them to the sod, Praise the Lord! } We shall con-quer
lu - jah! We shall conquer while we live, Praise the Lord!
lu - jah! And re - new the fight a - gain, Praise the Lord!
lu - jah! We shall live in sin no more, Praise the Lord!

lies a head,
nev-er dread, } All the land our feet shall tread, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

No. 6. Is There Room for Me?

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

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

1. Be-yond the sea, where fade-less glories gleam, Where things are ours that eyes hath nev - er seen, The soul's sweet home, the bliss-ful ev-er - more, Will there be
2. That won-drous cit-y far be - yond con -fine, Where all is joy and peace so pure, di-vine, In vis - ions I its glit-t'ring streets can see, And won-der
3. I long to soar a - way and be at rest, And there to lean up - on my Sav-iour's breast; O won't that be a glo-rious vic - to - ry, To find that

CHORUS.

room for me on that bright shore? There's room, yes, room,
if there's room in heav'n for me.
there is room in heav'n for me. room for you and me, room for you and me,
There's room ..... for me, There's room
room in heav'n for me, room enough for all, yes, there's room for me,
for all, yes, room ..... for me.....
room e-nough for all, room e-nough in heav'n, yes, room in heav'n for me.

By permission of J. B. Vaughan, Athens, Ga.

No. 7. 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,

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.

CHORUS.

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

No. 8. 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!

9.

There is Power in the Blood.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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No. 10. Heavenly Sunlight.

"I am the Light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 8:12.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the moun-tains
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to

thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness,
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing

CHORUS.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en-ly sun-light,
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.

heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. By per.

No. 11. UNDER THE BLOOD.

E E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1 Lord, keep my soul from day to day, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
2. The sin-ner's ref-uge here a-lone, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
3. Lord, with Thyself my spir-it fill, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
4. Sweet peace a-bides with-in the heart, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
5. The Ho-ly Spir-it, hour by hour, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;

Take doubt and fear and sin a-way, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Here Je-sus makes sal-va-tion known, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
And work in me to do Thy will, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
And gifts di-vine their joy im-part, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Ex-erts His sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r, Un-der the pre-cious blood.

CHORUS.

Un-der the blood, the pre-cious blood, Un-der the cleansing, heal-ing flood;

Keep me, Sav-ior, from day to day, Un-der the pre-cious blood.

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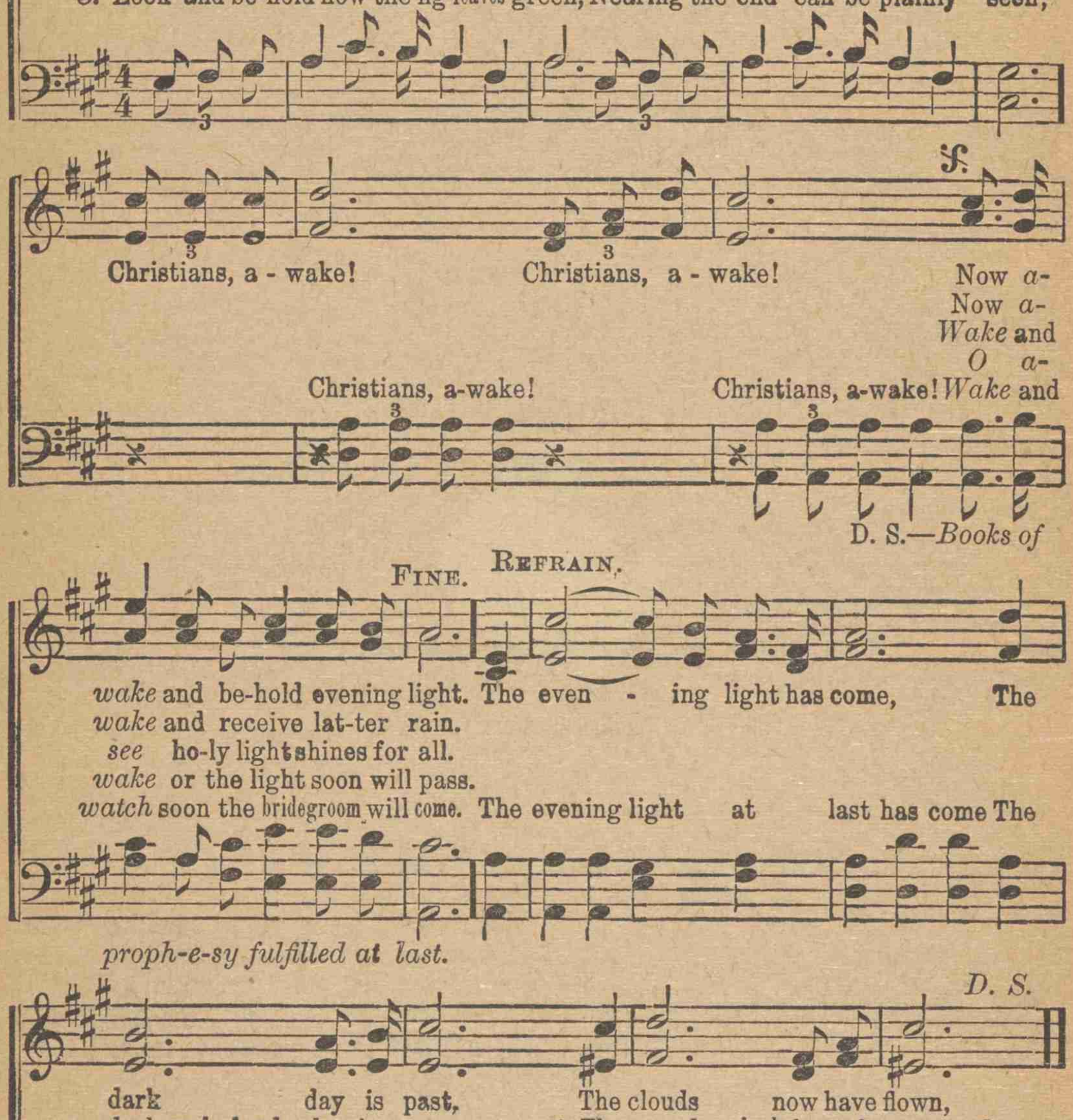
No. 12. Evening Light.*

See Zech. 14:6; Act 3:19; Mark 16:17; John 12:35; Matt. 24:32.

R. E. W. (*Respectfully inscribed to all evening light laborers.*) R. E. W NSETT.



1. Christians, awake! see the light has come, Shining in even-ing as clear as morn;
2. Time of re-freshing has come to all, God is now let-ting His spir - it fall;
3. Spir - it-ual signs follow saints of God, Who in a - pos-to! - ic footsteps trod;
4. Walk in the light as it comes to you, Christians, a-wake, there is work to do;
5. Look and be-hold now the fig leaves green, Nearing the end can be plainly seen;



Christians, a - wake! Christians, a - wake!

Now *a-*
Now *a-*
Wake and
O a-

Christians, a-wake! Christians, a-wake! *Wake* and

D. S.—*Books of*

FINE. REFRAIN.

wake and be-hold evening light. The even - ing light has come, The
wake and receive lat-ter rain.
see ho-ly lights shines for all.
wake or the light soon will pass.
watch soon the bridegroom will come. The evening light at last has come The

proph-e-sy fulfilled at last.

D. S.

dark day is past, The clouds now have flown,
dark and cloudy day is past, ev-er past, The noonday clouds have for-ev - er flown.

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

*We are truly living in the evening light of time. When the prophesies have most all been fulfilled, and the church is returning to apostolic faith and doctrine, this wave of full salvation will no doubt girdle the globe, and the signs are following them. Mark 16:17, 18. Read Matt, 24th chapter. "Soon He'll come to gather up His bride-elect." Will you be one of that number?

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No. 13. O Why Will Ye Die?

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

1. O sin- sick one, come and be healed, O heed our earn-est cry; Lay down thy bur - dens now and yield, For why will ye die?
2. Why will ye wan-der from the fold, Time's swiftly passing by; In Christ there's bliss and joy un- told, Then why will ye die?
3. O sin-ner, hear this earnest call, The judgment draweth nigh; Then Christ shall judge the great and small, O why will ye die?
4. Cheer up, faint heart, be healed to-day, For Je - sus pass- eth by; He is the truth, the life, the way, Then why will ye die?
5. O come and drink, ye thirst-y soul, The fountain ne'er runs dry; This liv - ing water'll make you whole, Then why will ye die?

REFRAIN.

O why will ye die; O why will ye die? Since the healing waters are flowing by, O why will ye die?

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

No. 14. COME TO JESUS.

Unknown.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will 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. 15. WEAR A CROWN.

ISAAC WATTS. English. Arr.



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

2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,
   While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

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

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



CHORUS.



No. 16 The Hallelujah Side.

"Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God."—Rev. 19: 1.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Once a sin-ner far from Je-sus, I was per-ish-ing with cold, But the blessed Saviour heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe around me, and He led me to His fold, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
2. Tho' the world may sweep around me with her daz-zle and her dreams, Yet I en-vy not her van-i-ties and pride, For my soul looks up to heaven, where the gold-en sunlight gleams, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this precious place, Tho' the tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pa-vil-ion, hap-py in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
4. Here the sun is al-ways shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no place for gloomy Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with music and my heart with great de-light, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the oth-er shore, And have safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide, You will find me shouting "Glory" just out-side my man-sion door, Where I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

Fine.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me ring the Saviour's praises far and wide, For I've opened up tow'rd heaven all the

D.S.

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No. 17. FULL SALVATION.

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

1. I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see;
2. I once was bound but now I'm free, The Lord supplies each need,
3. I once was weak but now I'm strong, I have His pow'r with-in;
4. What joy and peace now fills my soul, Since Je - sus came with-in;
5. O get sal - va - tion, one and all, Why live with-out the pow'r?

REF.—*I live in God, I move in God, I have my being in Him;*

By sin no long - er I am bound, The Son hath made me free.
In Him I have sweet lib - er - ty, He's made me free, in - deed.
He fills my heart with a new song, And keeps me from all sin.
He wrote my name on heaven's roll, And cleansed me from all sin.
God soon will judge the great and small, Get read - y for that hour.

I walk with Him, I talk with Him, He's ev - 'ry day the same.

No. 18. HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. ARR.

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

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

D.S.—*He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.*

CHORUS.

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

No. 19. WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN. J. G. F.

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

Rit

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

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No. 20. Life's Harvest.

R. E. W. R E. WINSETT.

Andante.

1. What-e'er we sow that we shall reap, In life's great harvest field,
2. Oh, if you sow but e - vil seed, Death will your har - vest be,
3. Sow on - ly seeds of love and truth, Your har - vest will be life;
4. Oh, soon the har - vest day will come, We'll reap whate'er we sow,

For eith - er good or e - vil seed, A - bund - ant har - vest yield.
For then your soul will e'er be lost, For all e - ter - ni - ty.
For God will give you heav'n-ly peace, Which ends all earth - ly strife.
For ev - 'ry word and ev - 'ry deed, Will to the judg-ment go.

REFRAIN. *Moderato.*

May we sow right-eous seed,
May we sow right-eous seed, may we sow right-eous seed,
By and by ev - 'ry soul
By and by ev - 'ry soul, by and by ev - 'ry soul

For the great har - vest day Which is
For the great har - vest day which is com - ing to all,
Shall meet all its work,
Shall meet all its work, yes, shall meet all its work,

com - ing to ev - 'ry one; Whether it be wrong or be well done.

Rit.

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No. 21. SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD.

J. W. V. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.



Copyright, 1899, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 22—READY FOR THE LAST ROLL CALL.

(May be sung to above music.)

1 I soon shall go before the judgment bar
And face life's record there.
O shall it be with gladness in my heart,
Or be with doubt and fear.

Refrain—

I am ready for the last roll call,
Every stain has been made pure and white,
Sanctified now by the Lord of all,
Saved from sin's dark night.

2 I'll soon receive a golden harp and crown
For faithful service here;
O how I long to lay my armor down,
The golden crown to wear.

3 By Jesus' precious blood we're saved from sin,
Which flowed on Calvary's brow;
It washes me and makes me pure within;
I feel its cleansing now.

—*By R. E. Winsett.*

No. 23. HE'S COMING AGAIN.

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

1. O would you be numbered as one of His fold? Be spot-less with-
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear, To gath-er them
3. The voice of His spir-it says, Read-y, then be; O will you be-
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All cov-ered with

in;..... Be watch-ing and wait-ing that sight to be-hold;
in;..... The souls who have followed Him faith-ful-ly here;
gin?..... If peace in His pres-ence you hope then to see;
sin;..... Be robed and all read-y, the Spir-it doth say;

REFRAIN. *Rit. to end final.*

He's com-ing a-gain! He's com-ing a-gain (a-gain)!

He's com-ing a-gain (a-gain)! Be watch-ing and

Repeat Refrain tenderly, earnestly.

wait-ing that sight to be-hold; He's com-ing a-gain!

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No. 24. THE FIRE IS BURNING.

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

Joyously.

1. I've been on Mount Pisgah's lofty height, And I've sat - is-fied my long-ing
2. I will walk with Jesus, bless His name, And to be like Him I ev - 'ry
3. I my all up - on the al - tar lay, As I to my clos - et lov ing-
4. By faith's eye I scan the ocean's foam, And be-yond I see the ha - ven

heart's de - sire; For I caught a glimpse of glo-ry bright, And my soul is
day as - pire; For His love is like a heav'n-ly flame, And my soul is
ly re - tire; And the flame consumes while there I pray, And my soul is
I de - sire; There I view the bea-con lights of home, And my soul is

CHORUS.

burning with the fire. O the fire is burning, yes, 'tis brightly burning,

O 'tis burn-ing, burn-ing in my soul; O the fire is burn-ing,

yes, 'tis brightly burning, O 'tis burning, burning in my soul.
burning in my soul.

Copyright, 1898, by Geo. C. Hugg. By per.

No. 25. I'll Come Again.

To my Uncle. Eld E. B. Hunt.

R. E. W. From the words of Christ, in St. John 14. R. E. WINSETT.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto or Soprano and Tenor.*



1. O let your heart not troubled be; Be-lieve in God, al-so in me;
2. If I pre-pare for you a home, To earth some day a-gain I'll come;
3. I am the Way, the Truth, the Life; Some day I'll end all earthly strife;
4. The Ho-ly Spir-it I will send, The Comfort-er and earthly Friend;

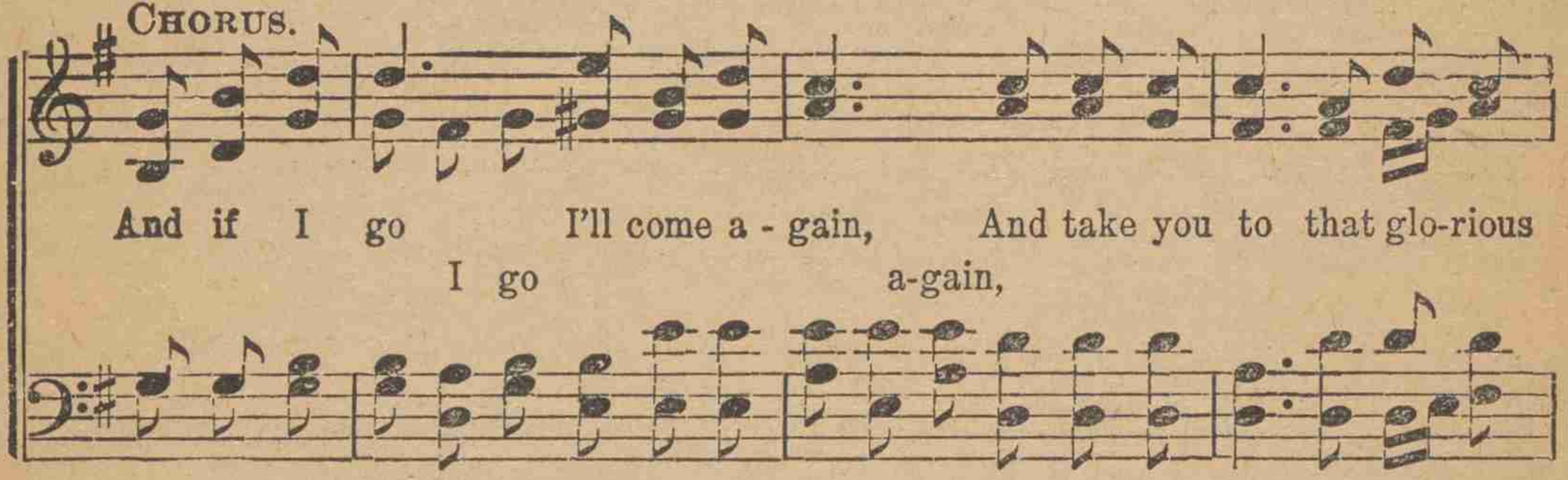




In Father's house bright mansions are, A place for you I will pre-pare.
My heav'nly glo-ry you shall see, That where I am there you may be.
Then in this earth made glorious, new, All the re-deemed my will shall do.
Receive Him then, He'll guide thy way In Truth that leads to per-fect day.



CHORUS.



And if I go I'll come a-gain, And take you to that glo-rious
I go a-gain,



home; That where I am there you may be, Saved for all e-ter-ni-ty.

Property of R. E. Winsett. Cleveland, Tenn

No. 26. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as - surance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory di - vine!
   Heir of sal-vation, purchase of God, (*Omit*.....)
2. Per-fect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
   Angels, descending, bring from above (*Omit*.....)
3. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
   Watching and waiting, looking above, (*Omit*.....)

FINE. CHORUS.

Born of His Spirit, 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 Saviour all the day long.*

D. S.

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

No. 27. On The Other Shore.

Arr. by R. E. W.

1. We'll have fa-thers o - ver yonder, We'll have fa-thers o - ver yon-der,
2. Some bright day we'll go and see them, Some bright day we'll go and see them,
3. That bright day may be to-morrow, That bright day may be to - morrow,
4. Won't that be a hap - py meeting, Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing,
5. Glitt'ring crowns will there be giv-en, Glitt'ring crowns will there be giv- en,
6. Keep your lamps trimmed and burning, Keep your lamps trimmed and burn-ing,

We'll have fa - thers o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.
Some bright day we'll go and see them, On the oth - er shore.
That bright day may be to - mor - row, On the oth - er shore.
Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, On the oth - er shore.
Glitt'ring crowns will there be giv - en, On the oth - er shore.
Keep your lamps trimmed and burn - ing, On the oth - er shore.

NOTE.—For other verses use the word mother, brother, sister, etc.

No. 28. Whosoever Will.

Rev. 22:17.

D. S. WARNER. Alt. by R. E. WINSETT. B. E. WARREN. By per.

1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care - less meet my doom?
2. The Spir - it and the bride, And an - gels round the throne,
3. I know that God is love, He free - ly gave His Son,
4. I hear the strong ap - peal From my Redeemer's throne,
5. Yes, who-so - ev - er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;

I hear a lov - ing voice, In - vit - ing me to come.
As - sure me Je - sus died, That I may free - ly come.
Who in - ter-cedes a - bove, That I may tru - ly come.
And in my heart I feel That e - ven I may come.
Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav - en bids me come.

CHORUS.

Yes, who - - so - ev - er will, May
Yes, who - so - ev - er will, yes, who - so - ev - er will, May

free - ly come to God; 'Tis mer - cy calling
freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is

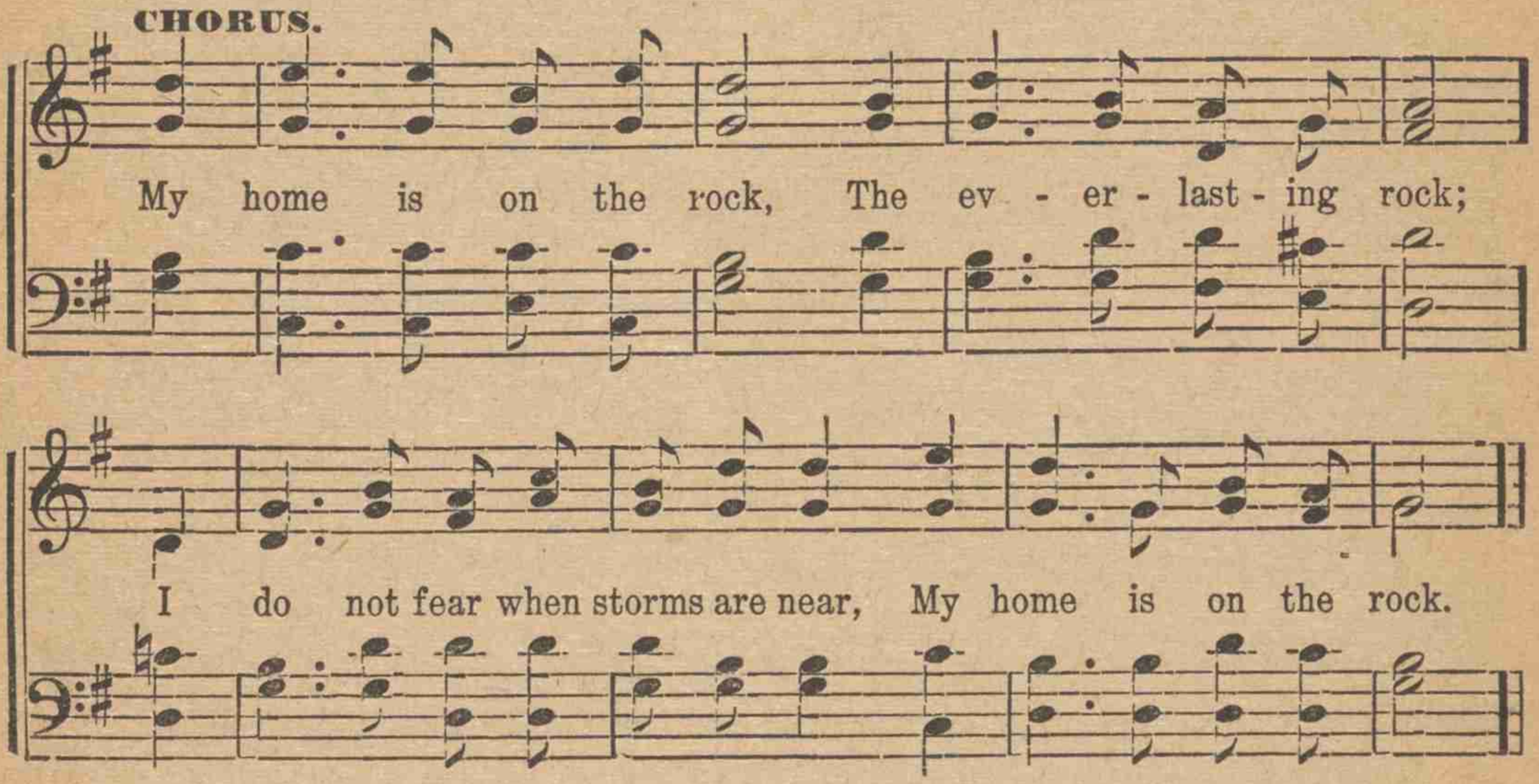
still, Come, sin - - ner, to the blood.....
mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

No. 29. MY HOME IS ON THE ROCK.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ADAM GEIBEL.







By per. Geo. C. Hugg

No. 30—HOME OF THE SOUL.

(Key of E flat.)

1 I will sing you a song of that beautiful land,
The far away home of the soul:
‖: Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand,
While the years of eternity roll. :‖

2 O that home of the soul in my visions and dreams
Its bright jasper walls I can see;
‖: Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes,
Between the fair city and me. :‖

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands:
‖: The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands. :‖

4 O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain;
‖: With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands
To meet one another again. :‖

No. 31. Jesus Passed This Way Before.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Joy to me..... this tho't has giv - en, Je - sus
2. Does the road..... seem rough and wea-ry, Je - sus
3. Is my heart..... with sor - row breaking, Je - sus
4. Do I faint..... be-neath cross-bear-ing, Je - sus
5. I am on..... this Friend re - ly - ing, Je - sus

1. Joy to me this tho't has giv - en, tho't has giv - en,

passed.... this way be - fore; All the way..... from earth to
passed.... this way be - fore; Does the night..... seem dark and
passed.... this way be - fore; When my breast.... with sobs is
passed.... this way be - fore; All my bur - dens He is
passed.... this way be - fore; And I'll shout..... when I am

Je - sus passed this way be-fore, way be-fore; All the way from earth to

FINE.

heav - en,....
drear - y,.....
shak - ing,...
shar - ing,...
dy - ing,...

Je - sus passed.... this way be - fore.

Je-sus passed this way be - fore, way be-fore.

heav-en, earth to heav-en, Je-sus passed this way be - fore.

REFRAIN.

Tho' the clouds are heavy o'er me, heavy o'er me, And tho' dark.... the
Tho' the clouds are heavy o'er me,..... And tho' dark the

D. S.

way be-fore me,..... This can fill my soul with singing, soul with singing,
way before me, way before me; This can fill....my soul with singing,.....

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.

No. 32 Victory Ahead.

Copyright, 1905, by Rev. William Grum, Camden, N. J.

W. G. REV. WILLIAM GRUM. By per.

1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho
2. David, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi-ant on the field
3. Dan-iel prayed un-to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li-on's den
4. Oft - en with the car-nal mind I was tried, Ask-ing for de - liv-er- ance
5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv-er cold and dark

soft-ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'ror's tread, By faith they
all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he
oft I cried, Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckon'd I was dead, By faith I
I shall stand; Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I

CHORUS.

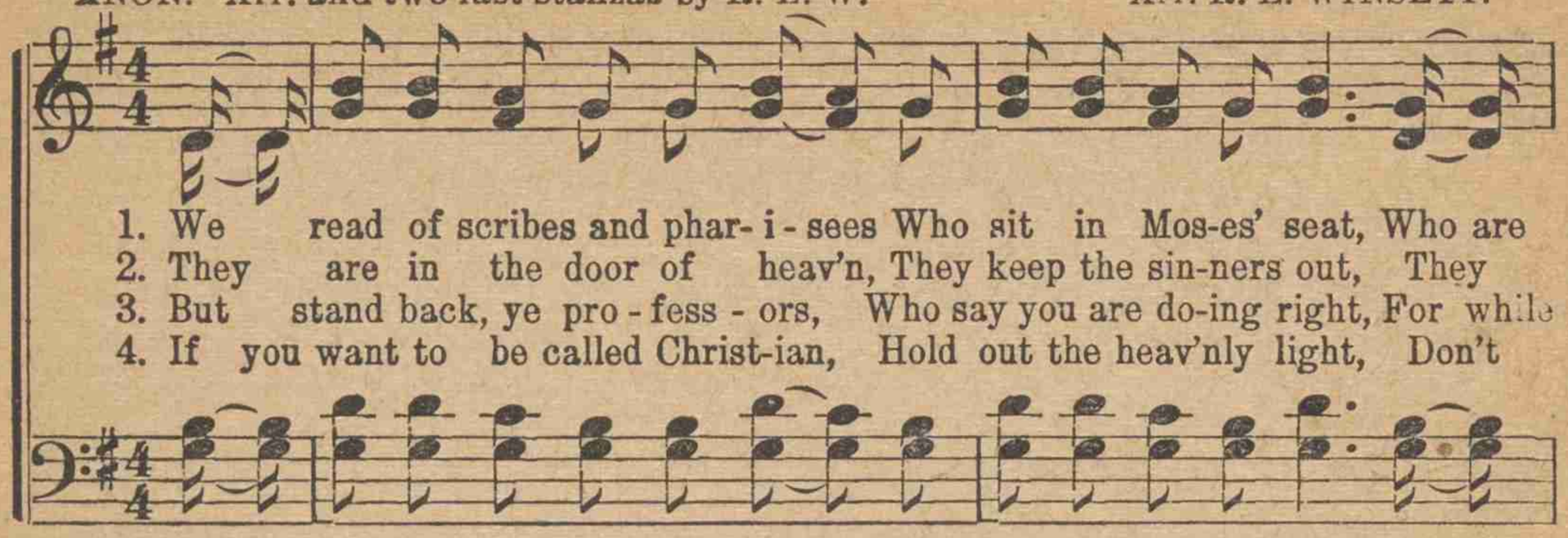
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic-to - ry a-head! Vic-to-ry a - head!
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
see the vic - to - ry a - head.

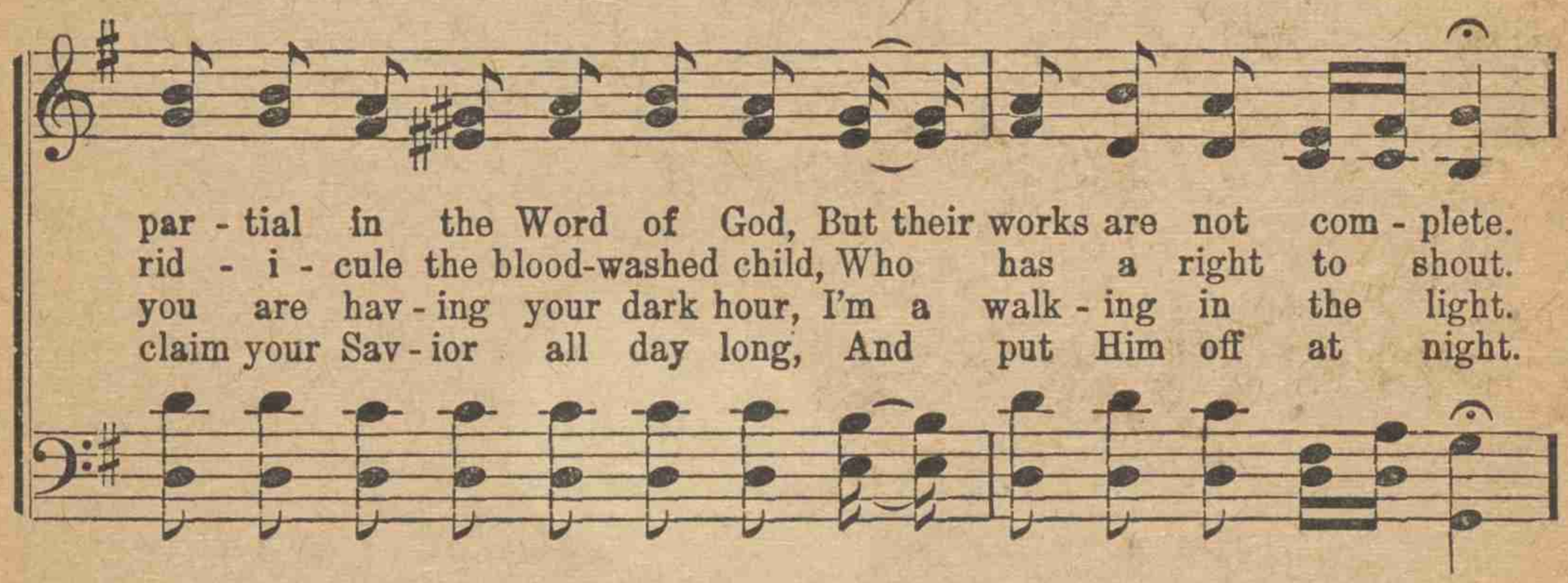
Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a-head; Trusting in the Lord, I

hear the conq'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

No. 33. Christians, Hold Out Your Light.

ANON. Arr. and two last stanzas by R. E. W. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.







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

5 You can hide your crimes from people,
Deceive the Christian men,
But God can see you the darkest night,
And remember all of your sin.

6 You go to all these frolics,
Which makes your religion cold,
These no home sins I'm telling you about,
Will cause you to lose your soul.

7 There are many cold professors,
Who live without the power,
And think by and by when death comes along.
They'll get a heavenly shower.

8 To-day is the day of salvation,
If you are going to go with me,
You must crucify the fallen man,
And Christ will set you free.

9 These moral Christians will not do.
Who will their religion hide,
For in my Father's house above
They are wholly sanctified.

10 O get the pure religion,
And help to praise the Lord,
Hold out the heav'nly light of God,
For the lukewarm way is hard.

11 No sin can enter heaven,
Nor those who are defiled,
You must be cleansed from ev'ry sin
And become as a little child.

12 If you are a sinning Christian,
God's word refuse to know,
Then by and by on the judgment day,
You'll reap whatever you sow.

No. 34. Oh, Meet Me There.

W. B. DOWNING. R. E. WINSETT.

1. There's a hap - py home in heav-en that the Master made for thee; Meet me
2. How I long to be with an - gels, in that home so bright and fair;
3. Come, my broth-er, then and join me, As I march a - long the way,
4. When our work on earth is end - ed and the Mas - ter calls us home;

there,..... oh, meet me there; There our fa - thers and our
Where we'll shout and live for-
And we'll shout God's praise for-

Meet me there, oh, meet me there; We shall hear the bells a-

moth-ers, and our loved ones we shall see; Meet me there,..... oh, meet me
ev - er, and will nev - er know a care;
ev - er, in that bright and end - less day;
ring - ing and the Sav - iour call - ing come, Meet me there,

REFRAIN.

there. Meet me there,..... oh, meet me there, On the
o- ver there. Meet me there, oh, meet me there, over there, When the

1. happy golden shore, oh, meet me there;
storms of life are o'er, oh, (*Omit*, ...)

2. meet me there.
yes, meet me there.

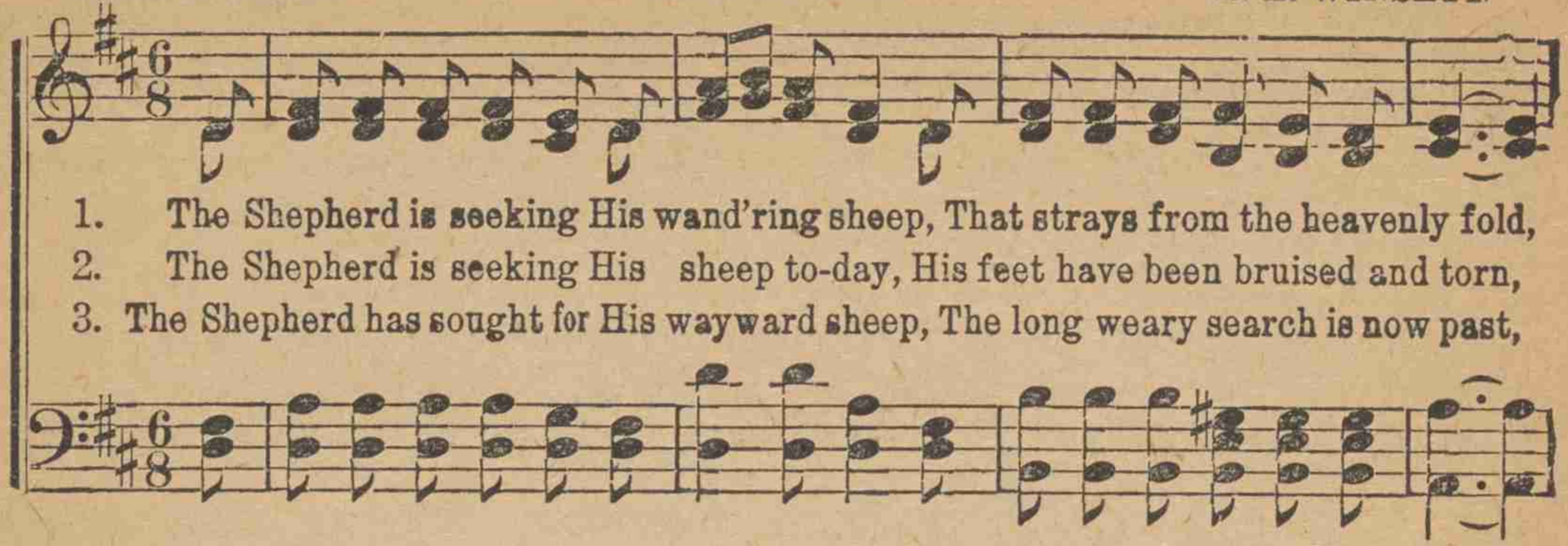
o - ver there.

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No. 35. The Seeking Shepherd.

(*Inscribed to the lost.*)

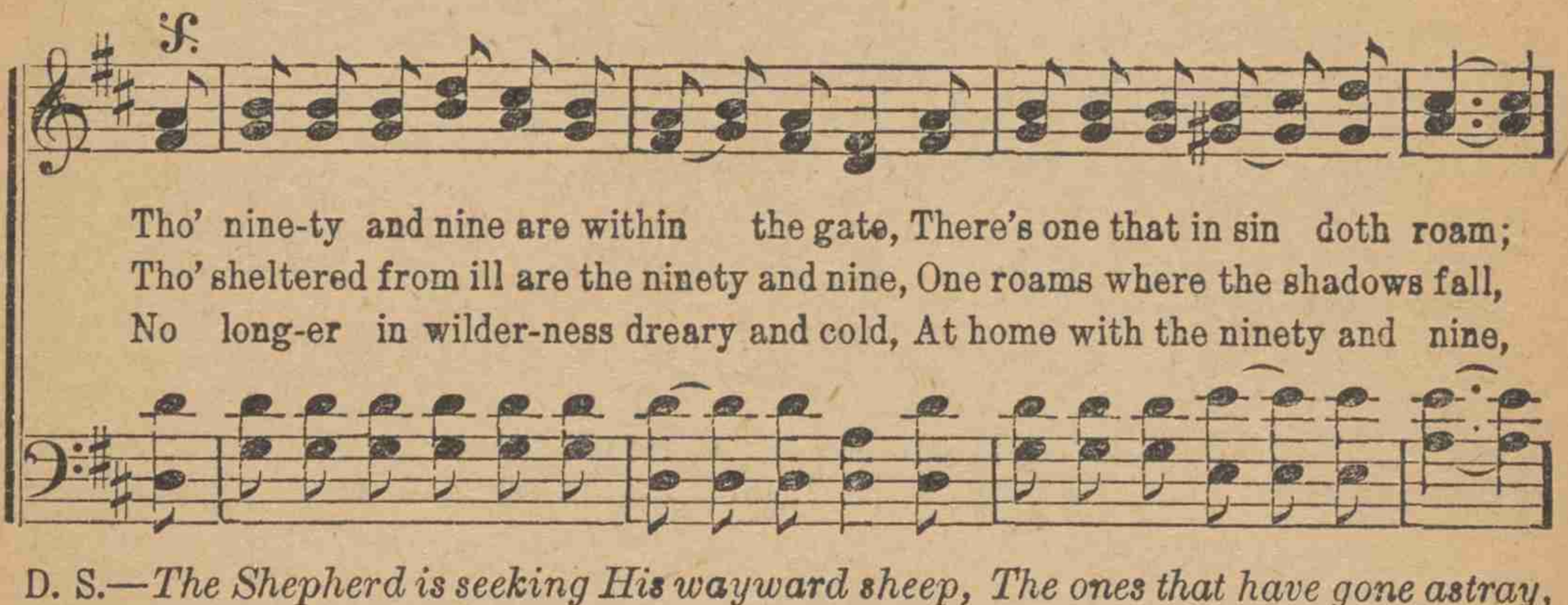
BIRDIE BELL. Matt. 18: 12-14. R. E. WINSETT.



1. The Shepherd is seeking His wand'ring sheep, That strays from the heavenly fold,
2. The Shepherd is seeking His sheep to-day, His feet have been bruised and torn,
3. The Shepherd has sought for His wayward sheep, The long weary search is now past,



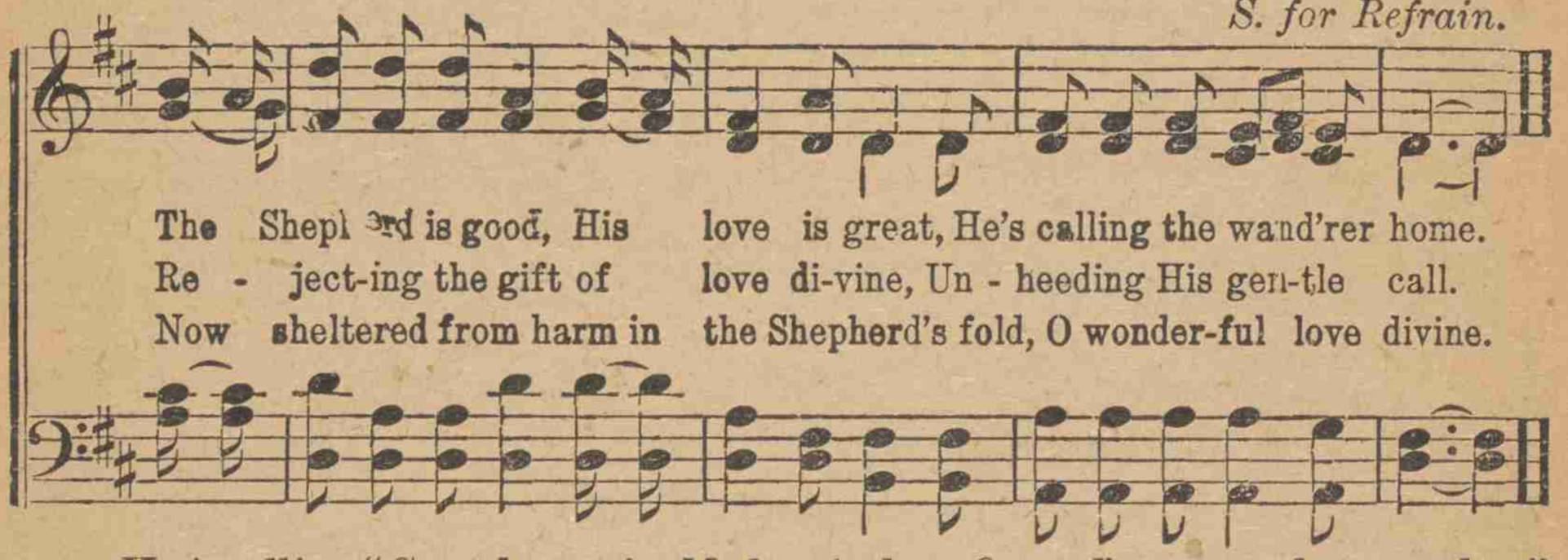
He trav-els a - far while the tempest sweep O'er valley and mountain and cold;
For the rug-ged path where the willful stray, And oft-en His heart doth mourn
He traveled a - far for His love was deep, The lost has been found at last;



Tho' nine-ty and nine are within the gate, There's one that in sin doth roam;
Tho' sheltered from ill are the ninety and nine, One roams where the shadows fall,
No long-er in wilder-ness dreary and cold, At home with the ninety and nine,

D. S.—*The Shepherd is seeking His wayward sheep, The ones that have gone astray,*

S. for Refrain.



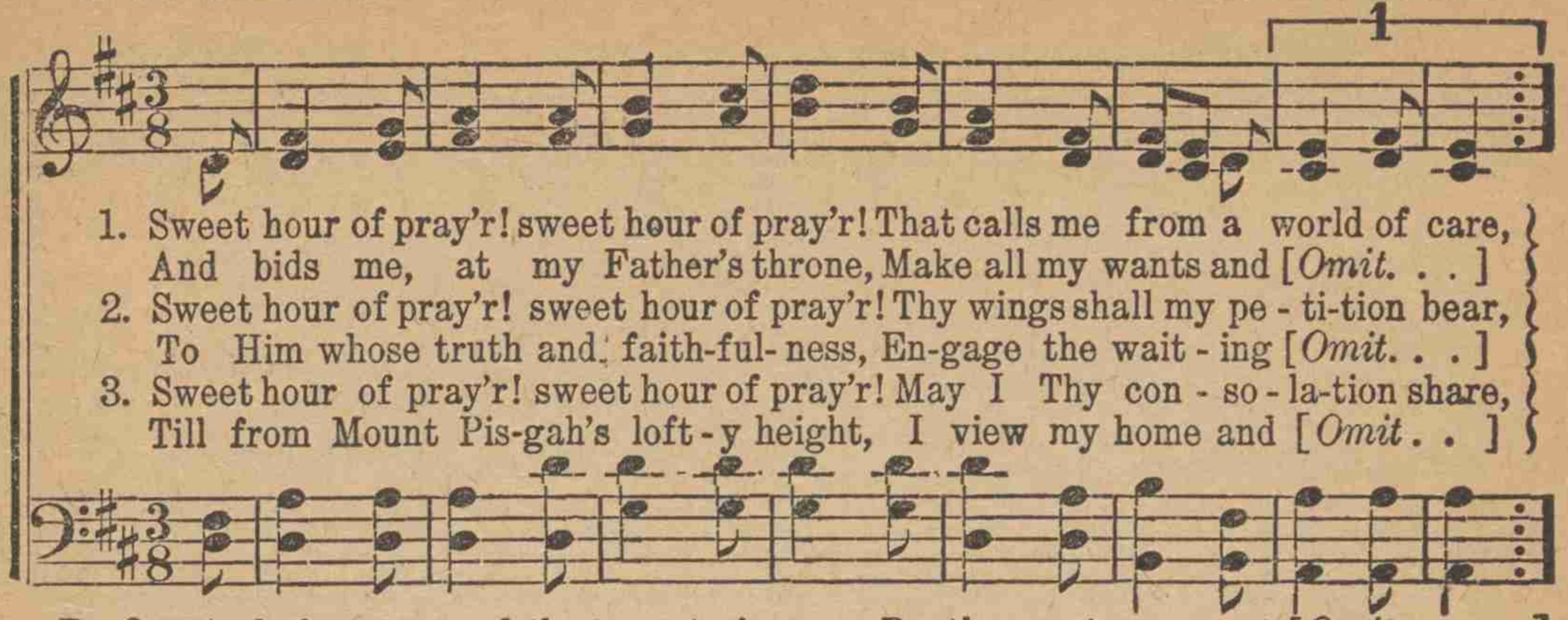
The Shepherd is good, His love is great, He's calling the wand'rer home.
Re - ject-ing the gift of love di-vine, Un - heeding His gen-tle call.
Now sheltered from harm in the Shepherd's fold, O wonder-ful love divine.

He is calling, "Come home, for My love is deep, O wand'rer, come home to-day."

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

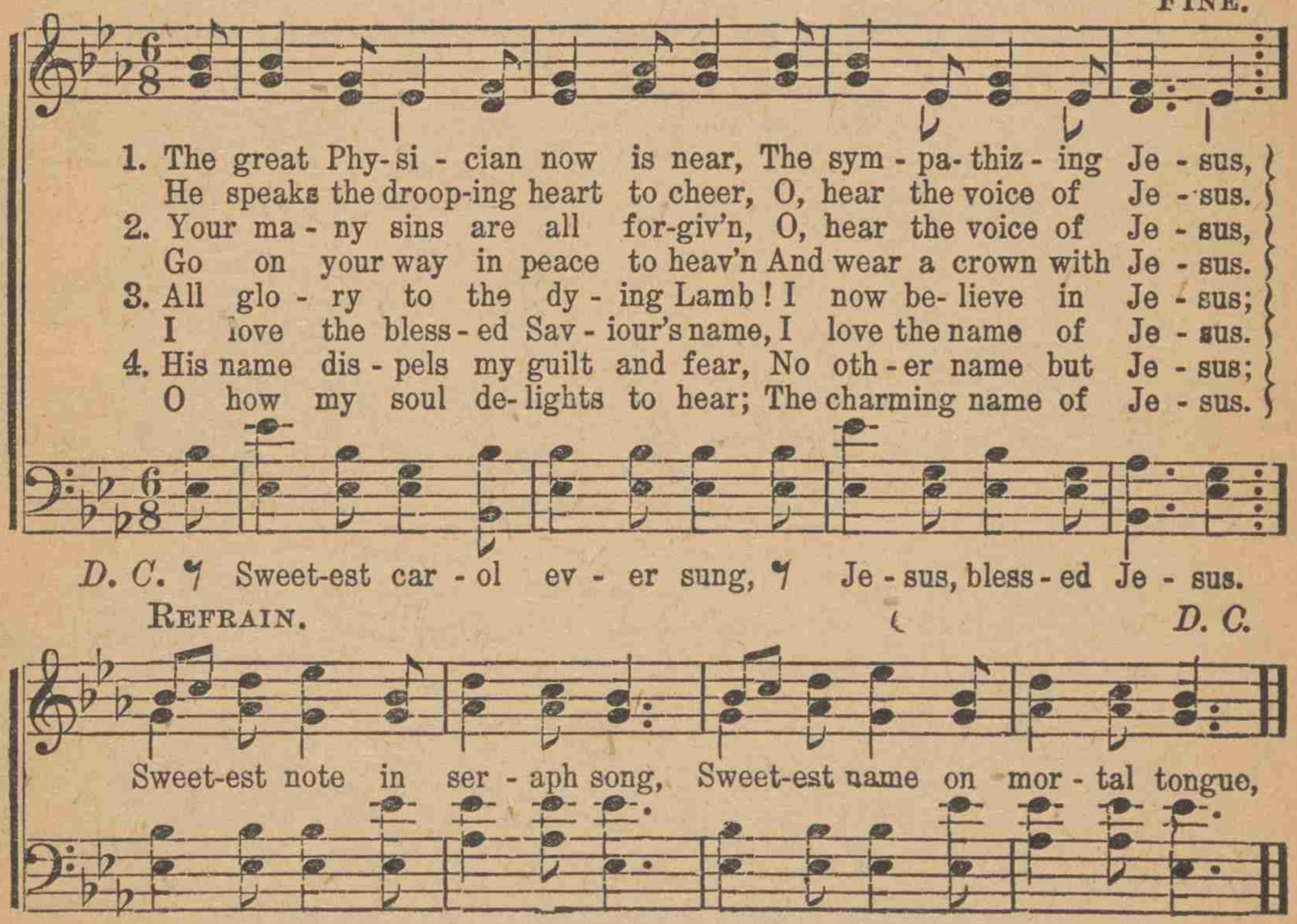
No. 36. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



No. 37. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 38. Where Shall I Be?

ANON. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

Andante. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. When judg-ment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
   When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
2. When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
   When hills and mountains flee a-way, Where shall I be?
3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
   When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

SEMI-CHORUS.

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be?
Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
For-ev-er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

CHORUS. *Andante con expressivo.*

O where shall I be when the last trump-et sounds? O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

Rit.

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

This arrangement property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 39. Nearer.

R. E. WINSETT. A. M. PACE.

May be used as a Soprano and Tenor Duet.

1. Je - sus, my blest Re-deem-er, Draw me to Thy dear side; Ten-der - ly
2. Je - sus, my blest Re-deem-er, Thou art my on - ly plea; I have no
3. Je - sus, my blest Re-deem-er, Still I will trust in Thee; Friends may for-

give me shel - ter, Let me with Thee a - bide; Nev - er for - sake nor
oth - er ref - uge, So I will cling to Thee; When the fierce storms sur-
sake and leave me, True Thou wilt ev - er be; When I shall reach death's

leave me, Keep me with-in Thy care, If Thou wilt lead and guide me,
round me, Bil - lows are roll - ing high, O Thou blest Rock of A - ges,
riv - er, I shall not be a - lone, And when I stand in judg-ment,

REFRAIN.

I have no need to fear. Near - er, near - er, Let me ev - er
Shel-ter till storms pass by.
Thou wilt claim me Thine own. Near-er, near-er, near-er Thee,

Rit. - - - - -

be, Near - er, near - er, Bless - ed Lord, to Thee.
Near - er, near-er, near - er, near - er,

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40. # Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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No. 41. Redemption.

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

1. When lost in dark-ness and in sin, And Sa-tan had me bound,
2. O praise the Lord for love di-vine, For grace so full and free;
3. The past is cov-ered with His blood, My heart has been made pure;

FINE.

I sought my Sav-iour's cleans-ing blood, The heal-ing stream I found.
O praise Him for the blood He shed, That reach-es e-ven me.
He washed me in the cleans-ing flood, His prom-is-es are sure.

D. S.

The healing stream I found, (I found,) The healing stream I found, (I found,) I
That reaches e-ven me, (yes, me,) That reaches e-ven me, (yes, me,) O
His prom-is-es are sure, (are sure,) His promis-es are sure, (are sure,) He

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.

No. 42. Saviour, Lead Me.

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

1. Sav-iour, lead me by Thy hand, Guide my soul to that bright land;
2. Lord, I'm weak, but Thou art strong, Thou canst save me from all wrong;
3. All my la-bors, Fa-ther, bless, All I do in right-eous-ness;

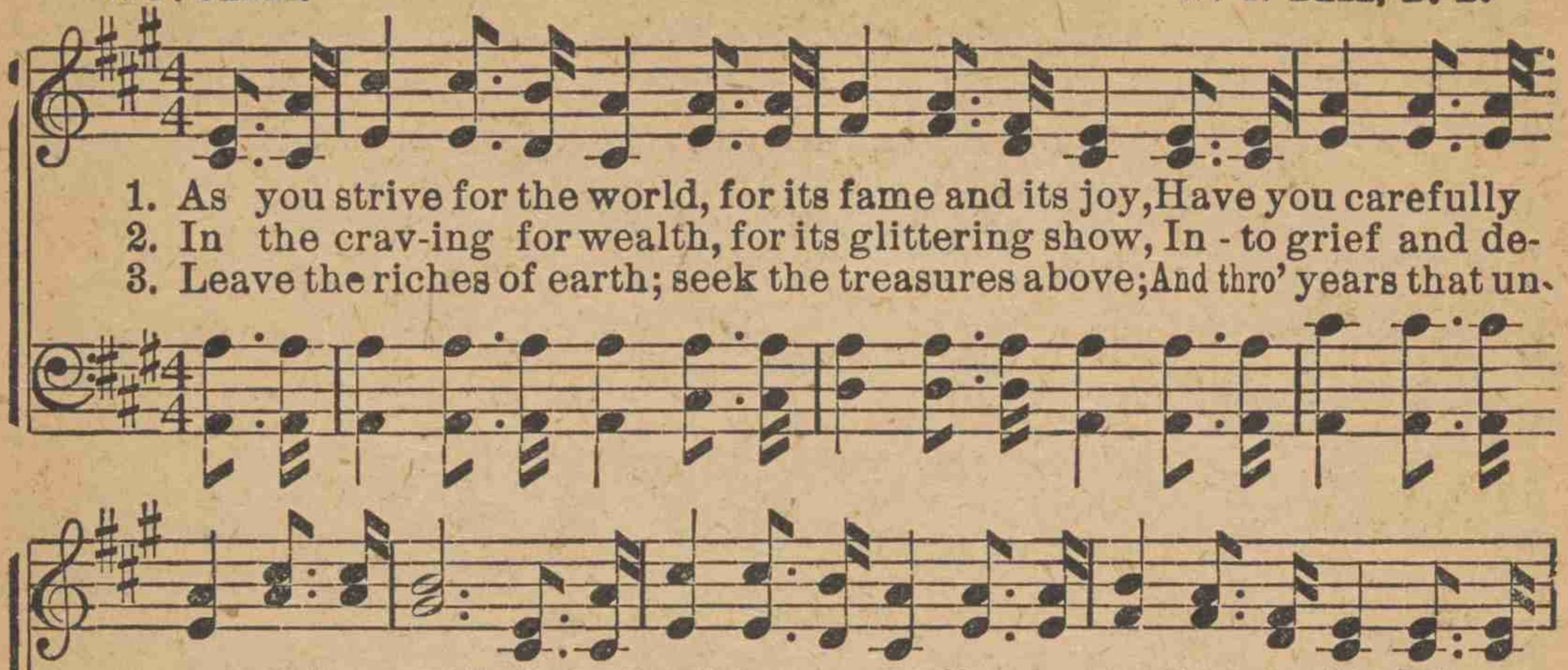
May I from Thee nev-er stray, Keep me in the nar-row way.
Thou who know-est ev-'ry need, Un-to Thee for help I plead.
Keep me in the per-fect way, Till I reach the land of day.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.

No. 43. ARE YOU COUNTING THE COST?

"For what shall a man be profited if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" MATT. 16: 26.

H. F. JAMES. W. T. DALE, D. D.



1. As you strive for the world, for its fame and its joy, Have you carefully
2. In the crav-ing for wealth, for its glittering show, In - to grief and de-
3. Leave the riches of earth; seek the treasures above; And thro' years that un-

counted the cost? Is the prize rich enough all your strength to employ, When to
spair you are cast; And you know not the peace heav'n alone can bestow, While your
ceasingly roll, Heav'nly pow'rs shall be yours with the fulness of love, And the

CHORUS.

win it the soul must be lost?
soul will be lost at the last.
life, endless life of the soul.
} Are you carefully counting the cost?
counting the cost?

Have you tho't what it means to be lost? For the joys that de-
to be lost?

cline, do you heaven resign? Are you counting the terrible cost?
ter-ri-ble cost?

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No. 44. 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 die, and will ne'er run a - way;" But when by temp - ta - tion so bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the 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.
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo - ple say, "I'll fight till I waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a - float.
4. And oth - ers there are full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the fierce - ly as-sailed, They left off be - liev - ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
5. Then let us re - mem - ber in run - ning this race, That faith is not 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. 45. 'Twill Be Glory By and By.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Re-deem-er has gone to prepare(in the sky,)Blessed man-sions of rest by and
2. I've no treasures to bind me be-low(here below,)In this land full of sor-row and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by(by and by,)And my voice will be tuned to the

by (by and by,)Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the best, For it
woe(here below,)All my treasures are a-bove in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
lyre(heav'nly lyre,)Then my songs shall ever be home at rest be-yond the sea, It will

CHORUS.

all will be glo-ry by and by (o-ver there.)How I long for that
go and shall rest forev-er-more(ev-ermore.)
all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by.) How I long for rest

rest in the home of the blest, 'Twill be
with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,

sweet when we meet, O it will be glo-ry by and by,
O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by.

Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan. Athens, Ga.

No. 46. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

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

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un-to you, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;

CHORUS.

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

Copyright, 1896, by E. L. Gilmour.

No. 47. Be in Time.

ANON. Matt. 25: 1-13. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

Andante.



1. Life it - self is ver - y brief; Like the fall- ing of a leaf, Like the
2. Fair-est flow - ers soon de - cay, Youth and beauty fade a - way, Oh, you
3. Time is glid-ing swift - ly by, Death and judgment draweth nigh, To the
4. Sin-ners, heed the warn-ing voice; Make the Lord your final choice, Then the



bind - ing of a sheaf, Be in time. Fleet - ing days are tell - ing fast,
have not long to stay, Be in time. When the Spir - it bids you come,
arms of Je - sus fly, Be in time. Oh, I pray you count the cost,
an - gels will re-joice, Be in time. Come from dark-ness in - to light,



That the die will soon be cast, Ere the fa - tal line be past, Be in time.
Sin-ner, do not long-er roam, Lest you seal your helpless doom, Be in time.
Ere the fa - tal line be crossed, And your soul in hell be lost, Be in time.
Come, let Je - sus set you right, Come and start for heav'n to-night, Be in time.



CHORUS.



Be in time, sinner, Be in time, While the voice of Jesus calls you, Be in time; If in

Rit.



sin you longer wait, You may find no open gate, Ere your sad cry be "Too late," Be in time.



Arr. property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn'

No. 48. Blest Emblems.

C. C. CHAS. CONWAY.

Ad libitum.

1. Blest emblems of the Lamb once slain, The hallowed cup, the broken bread!
2. O crown of thorns! O bruised side! Thou didst, O Lord, such anguish know;
3. No man did e'er such ag - o - ny Or such un-just re - vil-ing know;
4. Thy cross, Thy crown assurance bring, Thine ag - o - ny and aw-ful pain;

The to - kens of the suf - fer - ing Of Christ, our liv - ing Head!
Teach us to live as Thou didst live, And on to Cal-v'ry go.
Teach us to bear as Thou didst bear, The grace of God to show.
Lord, Thou didst suf-fer all for us, And we Thy praise shall sing.

No. 49. The Holy Sabbath Day is Come.

"Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God."—Ex. 20: 9, 10.

C. C. CHAS. CONWAY.

1. An - oth - er six days' work is past, The sun is set on them at last;
2. The ho - ly Sab-bath day is come, The day of rest is now be-gun;
3. The Lord in mer - cy us did give This day of rest that man might live:
4. O may we keep this sacred day, Thus honor Him, who shows the way;
5. With blessed peacefulness and rest The Sabbath day is ev - er blest;
6. Each time it comes we feel relief, Thy shelt'ring arms we know beneath

The blessed Sabbath day is here, Which bringeth rest from toil and care.
What strength of body, soul and mind, We always on the Sabbath find!
Might live by faith in Him a-lone, By faith, approaching to the throne
With God's own Word to then agree, Nor think to follow man's decree.
Renews our youth and makes us know The love of God to man be-low.
Up - hold us in Thy written Way, Lord, help us keep Thy Sabbath day.

No. 50. BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED.

F. M. G. F. M. Graham.

1. Long I wandered on in sin, O'er life's rough and thorny way, Oft-en think-ing
Man - y times my life was sad, And as dark as dark could be, For I had no
2. But I'm hap - py now to say That one day the light broke in, Then I was a
Now the way is high and smooth, And the Sav-iour is my friend; He will bear my
3. Why do peo - ple live in sin When there is a bet-ter way? Why not take the
When you reach your journey's end, Then what will your answer be, When arranged be-

of the judgment, And the debt I had to pay;
hope of heav- en; [*Omit*.....] From my sin I was not free.
new cre - a - tion, And had left the paths of sin;
heav-y bur-dens [*Omit*.....] E - ven to my journey's end.
liv - ing wa- ter? It is flow-ing free to - day;
fore our Saviour, [*Omit*.....] And the Judge shall question thee?

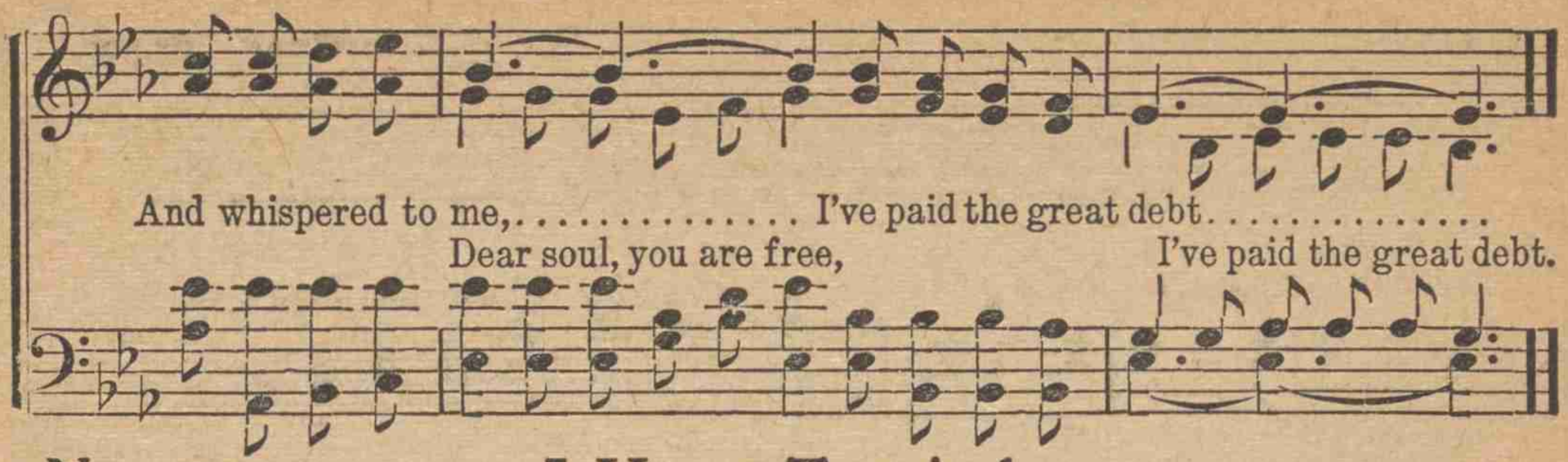
Chorus.

But now I'm re - deemed,..... yes, I am re - deemed;.....
redeemed by the blood, and hap-py in God;

O hap-py the day,..... I'll nev-er for - get.....
my sins washed away, 't is sweet to me yet,

When Je-sus came in, ... and cleansed me from sin,.....
and made my heart clean, yes, took out my sin,

But Now I'm Redeemed. Concluded.



No. 51. I Have Tarried.

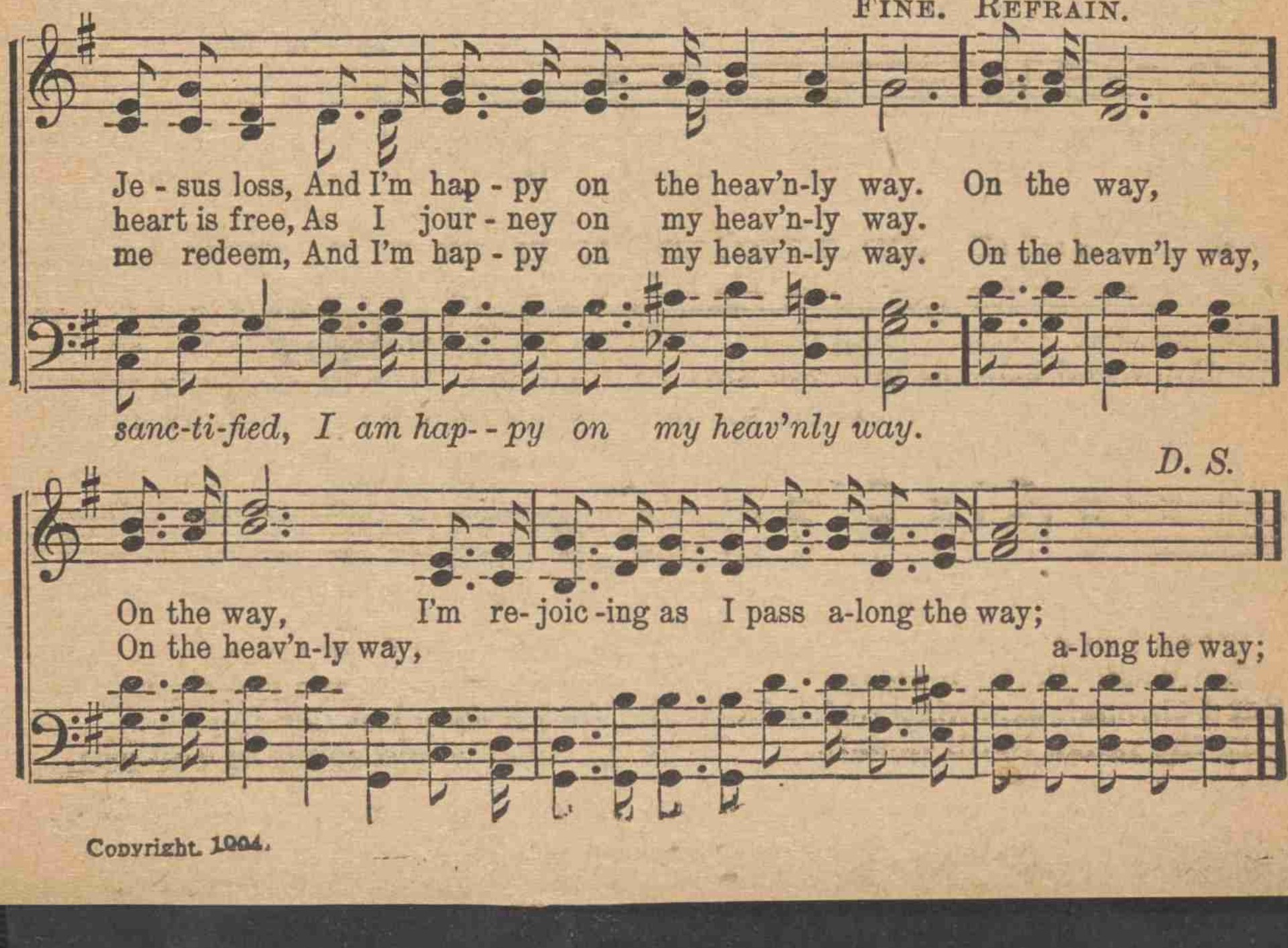
"Behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but tarry ye * * * until ye be endued with power from on high."—Luke 24: 49.

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



D. S.—*With the Spir-it as my Guide, By the blood now*

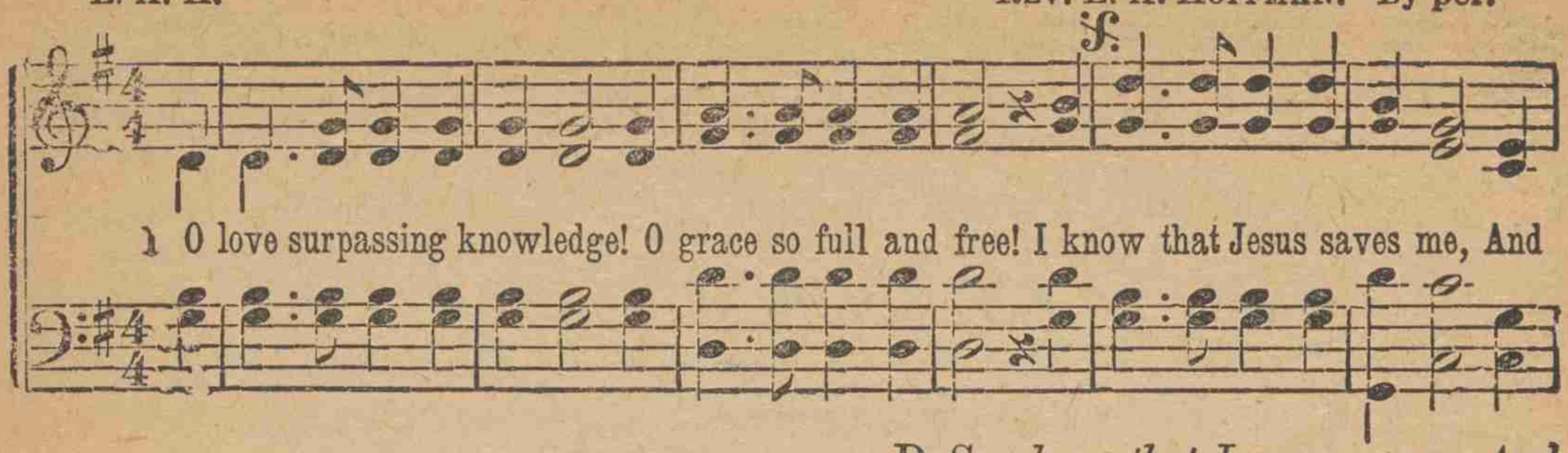
FINE. REFRAIN.



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No. 52. ENOUGH FOR ME.

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. By per.

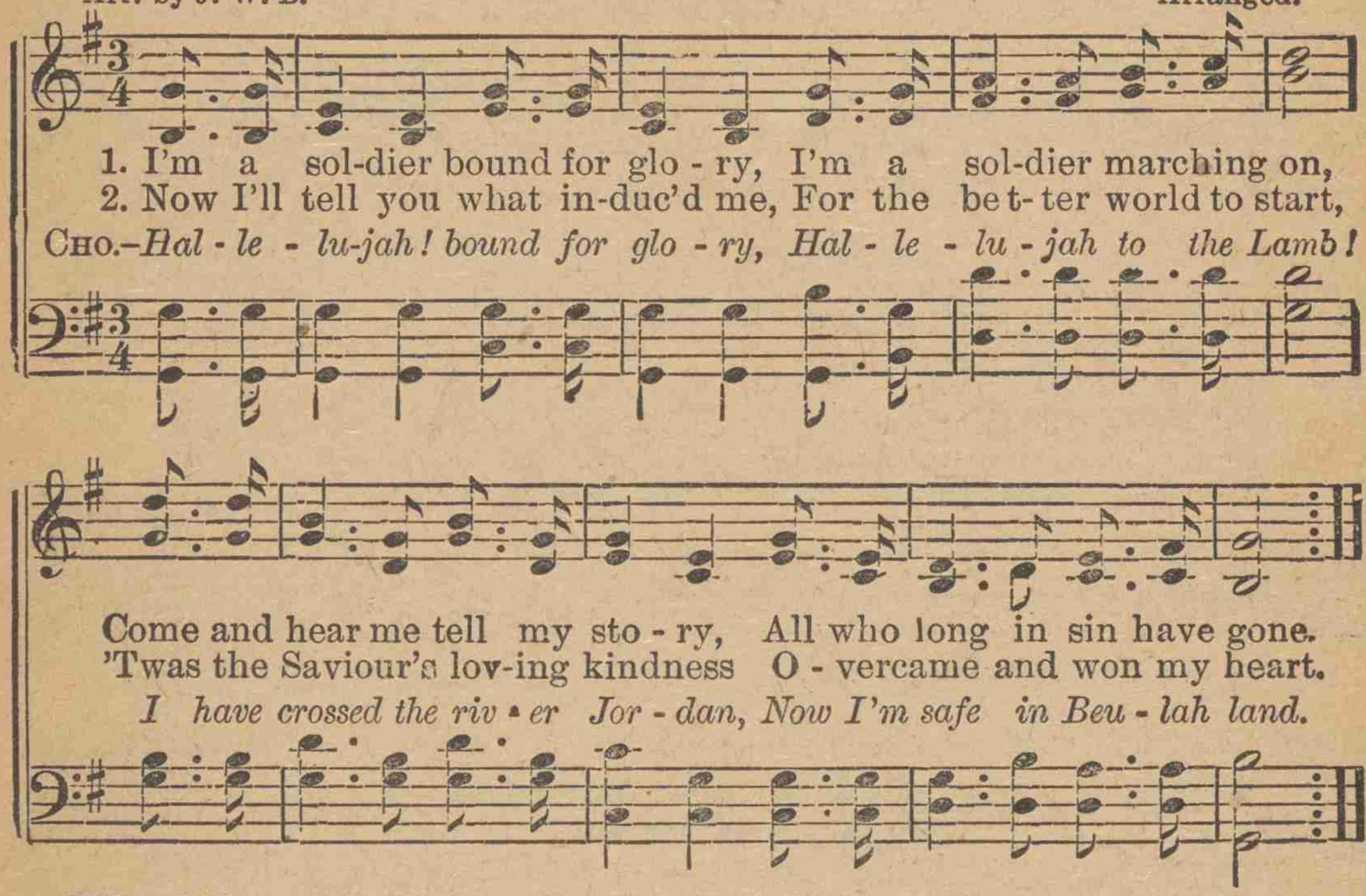


2 O wonderful salvation!
From sin He makes me free!
I feel the sweet assurance,
And that's enough for me!

3 O blood of Christ so precious,
Poured out on Calvary!
I feel its cleansing power,
And that's enough for me!

No. 53. SAFE IN BEULAH.

Arr. by J. W. B. Arranged.



3 When I first with Christ enlisted,
Many said I'd turn again,
But I through each day resisted—
In the ranks I still remain.

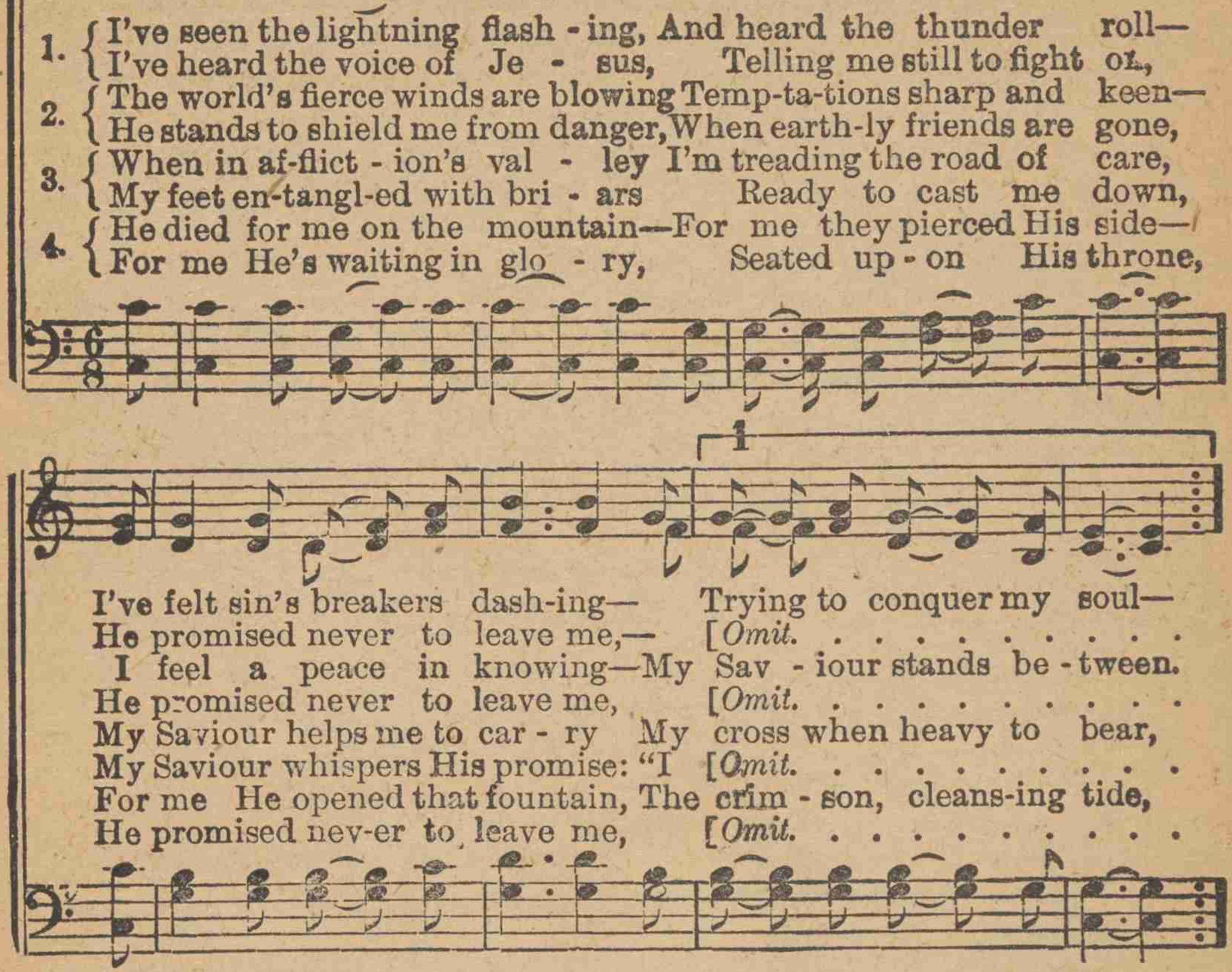
4 Many say I am too noisy,
But I know the reason why;
And if they but felt the glory,
They would shout as well as I.

No. 54. NEVER ALONE.

English. Arr. for this work.



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



I've felt sin's breakers dash-ing— Trying to conquer my soul—
He promised never to leave me,— [*Omit.* . . . . . .
I feel a peace in knowing—My Sav - iour stands be - tween.
He promised never to leave me, [*Omit.* . . . . . .
My Saviour helps me to car - ry My cross when heavy to bear,
My Saviour whispers His promise: "I [*Omit.* . . . . . .
For me He opened that fountain, The crim - son, cleans-ing tide,
He promised nev-er to leave me, [*Omit.* . . . . . .



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



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

Copyright, 1897, by L. L. Pickett.
May be had in sheet form, duet, of E. S. Fogg, Covington, Ky. Price, 30 cents.

No. 55. THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

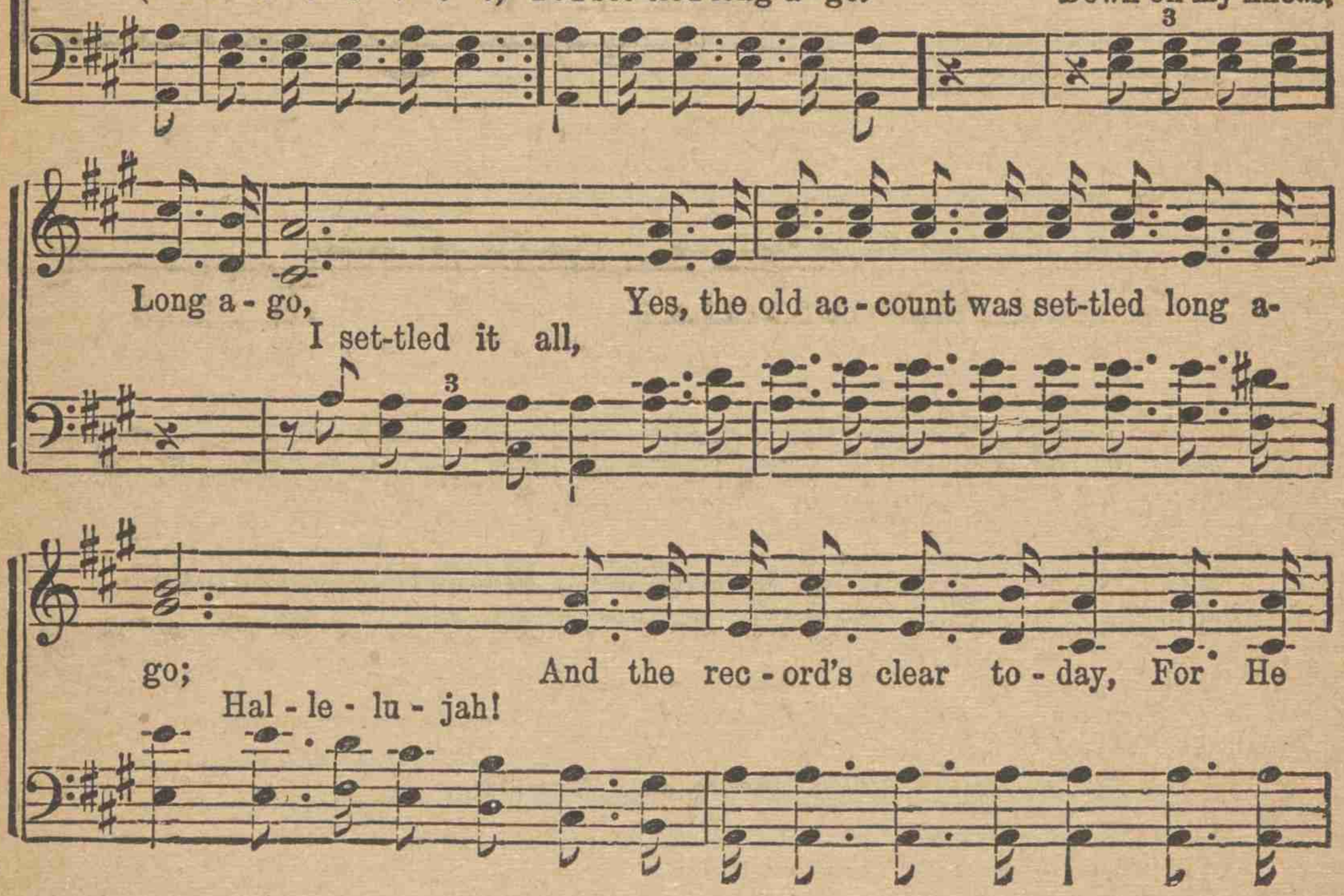
F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.



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. 56. 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.



Copyright, 1906, by C. P. Jones.

No. 57. 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,

f.

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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58 This is Like Heaven to Me.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.

1. I find ma-ny peo - ple who can't un-der-stand Why I am so hay - py and free; I've cross'd over Jor - dan to Ca-naan's fair land,
2. I've heard the sweet music, the heav - en - ly chord From glo - ry land o - ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing message from Je - sus our Lord,
3. I'm look-ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, The Je - sus who died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels will car - ry me home,

CHORUS.

And this is like heav-en to me. Oh, this is like heav-en to
And this is like heav-en to me. Oh, this is like, etc.
And that will be heav-en to me. Oh, that will be heav - en to

me;(to me;) Yes, this is like heav - en to me;(to me;) I've cross'd over
me;(to me;) Yes, that will be heav - en to me;(to me;) A cloud of bright

Jordan to Canaan's fair land And this is like heav-en to me,(to me.)
an- gels to car - ry me home, Yes, that will be heav - en to me,(to me.)

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No. 59 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').

Copyright, 1910, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 60. Humble Thyself to Walk.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. J. ROGERS.

1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heaven Walk by thy side from the
2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a - ges Walked and communed with the
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je - sus walks with the

morn till the e - ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol- low,
prophets and sag - es, He will come now if you meet the con - di - tions,
pure and the ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con-tri - tion,

REFRAIN.

Hum-ble thy- self to walk with God. Humble thy- self and the Lord will
draw near thee, Hum-ble thy- self and His presence shall cheer thee; He will not
walk with the proud or the scorn-ful, Hum- ble thyself to walk with God.

Copyright, 1909, by W. J. Rogers. By per.

61 A HALLELUJAH CHRISTIAN.

Anon. Arr.

1. I'm a hal - le - lu - jah Chris - tian, From the wil - der - ness I came;
2. I came to Jor-dan's riv - er, When the cur-rent was so strong;
3. Oh, then I came to Jer - i - cho, And the walls they were so high;
4. I met the gi - ants of the land, They were so great and tall;
5. I'm dwell-ing now in Beu - lah, Where the sun shines all the time;
6. And when the Bridegroom comes a-gain, And the trump sounds loud and long;

Cho.—I'm a hal - le - lu - jah Chris - tian, I'm hap - py all the time;

D. C. for Chorus.

I'm saved and washed in Je - sus' blood, Hal-le - lu - jah to His name!
I jumped right in and came straight thro', With a hal - le - lu - jah song.
I gave a shout and down they came, And the Ca-naan-ites did fly.
I pierced them with the sword of truth, And the An - a - kims did fall.
I live on figs, and grapes, and corn, In a hal - le - lu - jah clime.
We'll meet our Sav - iour in the clouds, With a hal - le - lu - jah song.

I sing, and shout, and leap for joy, And oh, it is sub - lime.

62 OVERCOMER.

Arr.

1. I'm going to go to heav'n by the blood of the Lamb, I'm going to go to heav'n by the blood of the Lamb;
2. I'm going to see my King by the blood of the Lamb, I'm going to see my King by the blood of the Lamb;
3. My sins are all forgiv'n by the blood of the Lamb, My sins are all forgiv'n by the blood of the Lamb;
4. And now I'm sanctified by the blood of the Lamb, And now I'm sanctified by the blood of the Lamb;
5. I'm fully satisfied by the blood of the Lamb, I'm fully satisfied by the blood of the Lamb;

Cho.–I'm going to overcome by the blood of the Lamb, I'm going to overcome by the blood of the Lamb;

D. C. for Chorus.

Going to heav'n, going to heav'n, Going to heav'n by the blood of the Lamb.
by the blood, by the blood,
O - ver-come, o - ver-come, O - ver-come by the blood of the Lamb.

No. 63. Sin Can Never Enter There.

C. W. NAYLOR. (REV. 21: 27.) B. E. WARREN.

1. Heav - en is a ho - ly place, Filled with glo - ry and with grace,
2. If you hope to dwell at last, When your life on earth is past,
3. You may live in sin be - low, Heav - en's grace re - fuse to know,
4. If you cling to sin till death, When you draw your lat - est breath,

Sin can nev - er en - ter there; All with - in its gates are pure,
In that home so bright and fair, You must here be cleansed from sin,
But you can - not en - ter there; It will stop you at the door,
You will sink in dark de - spair, To the re - gions of the lost,

From de - file - ment kept se - cure, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Have the life of Christ with - in, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Bar you out for ev - er - more, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Thus to prove at aw - ful cost, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.

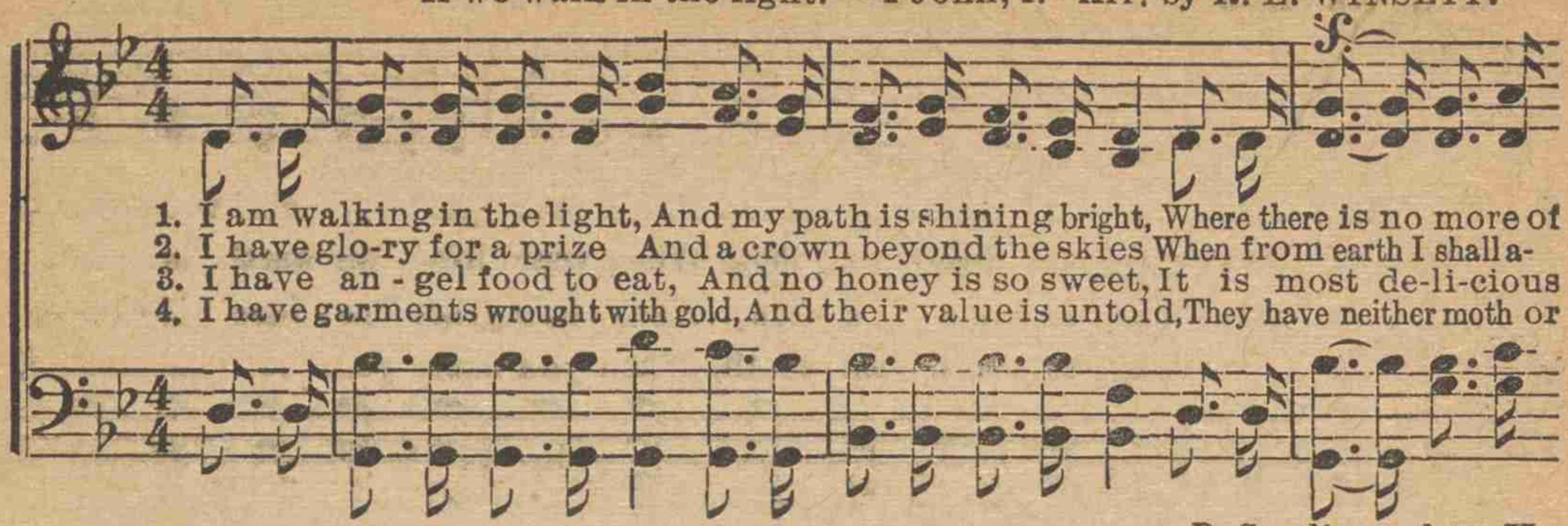
REFRAIN.

Sin can nev - er en - ter there, Sin can nev- er en- ter there; So, if at the
judgment bar, Sin-ful spots your soul shall mar, *You* can nev-er en - ter there.

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No. 64. Walking in the Light.

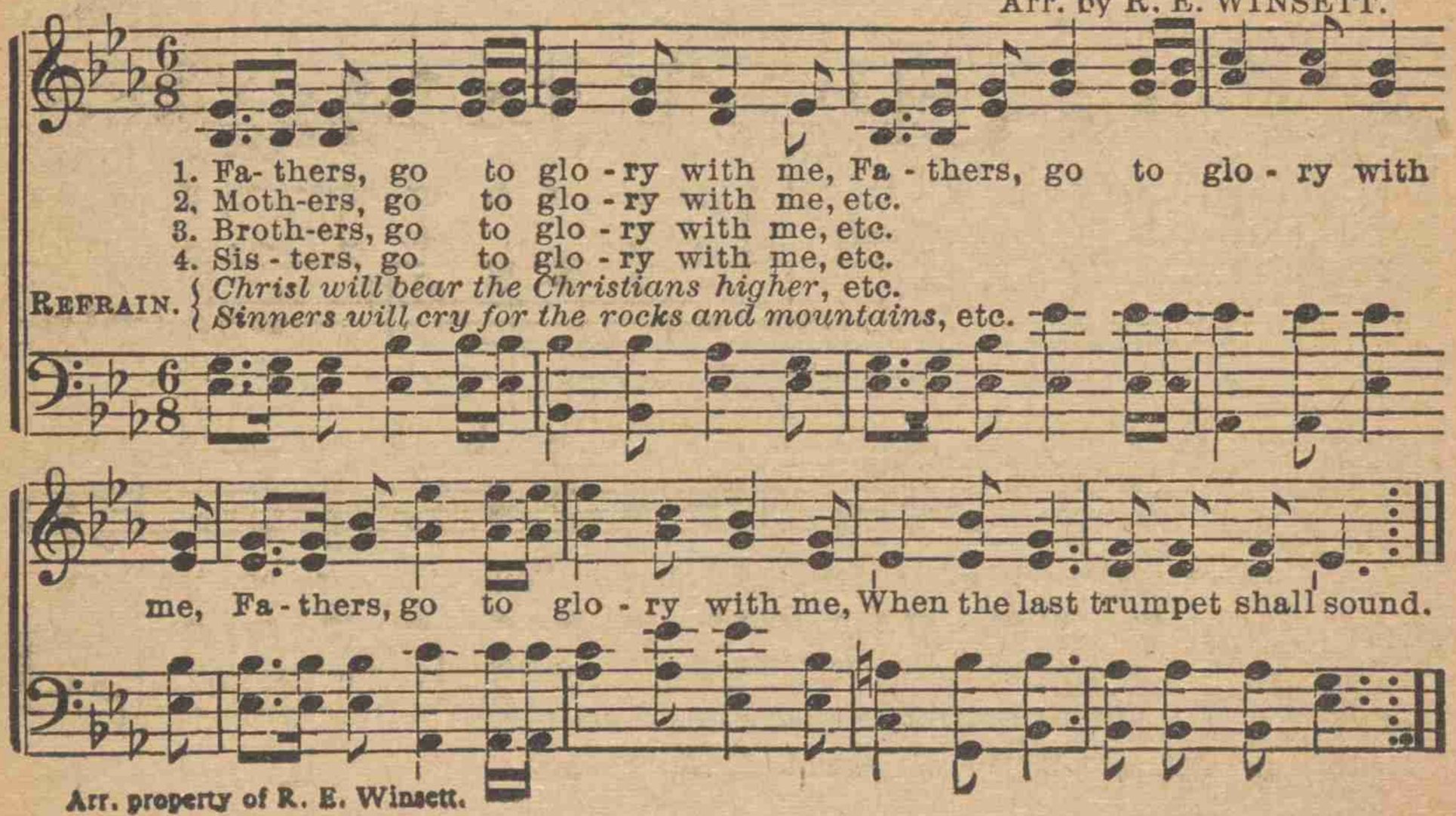
"If we walk in the light."—1 John, 1. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 65 When the Last Trumpet Shall Sound.

Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.



Arr. property of R. E. Winsett.

No. 66. More of God's Blessings.

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

1. Since bap-tized by Ho - ly Ghost and fire, Deep-er things of God now my
2. World- ly pleas-ure no more sat-is-fies My af- fec- tions all to the
3. O this high- er life is heav'n be- low, 'Tis so sweet each day we God's
4. 'Tis the se- cret place of the Most High, Drinking at the fountain that shall

soul in- spire, In God's word I've found a rich - er store, And my
throne now rise, I as clay am in the pot - ter's hand, And His
will may know, Kept and aid - ed by the pow'r of God, Oft cor-
ne'er run dry, Feast-ing on the fruits of Ca-naan's land, We in

CHORUS.

soul now longs for more and more.
will I bet - ter un - der- stand. More of His grace, more of His love,
rect- ed by His chast'ning rod.
Christ are one u - nit - ed band.

More and more like Je - sus would I ev - er be, More pow'er to preach,

wis - dom to teach, As I jour - ney homeward to e - ter - ni - ty.

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

No. 67. When I Pass Over the Tide.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I'll hear the songs..... the an-gels sing,..... When I, when
2. Loved ones I'll meet..... on that bright shore..... When I, when
3. I'll help to swell..... the vic-tor's song..... When I, when
4. I'll drop my burd'n..... and all my care..... When I, when
5. I hope to have..... my race well run ..... When I, when

1. I'll hear the songs the an-gels sing,

I..... pass o-ver the tide..... I'll hear the
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... Then we'll re-
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... I'll join the
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... And nev-er
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... Then Christ will

When I, when I pass o-ver the tide,

harps..... of an-gels ring,..... When I, when I..... pass
hearse.....these old times o'er,..... When I, when I ..... pass
choir.....then loud and strong,..... When I, when I..... pass
know..... a sor-row there,..... When I, when I..... pass
say..... to me "well done,"..... When I, when I..... pass

I'll hear the harps of an-gels ring, When I, when I pass

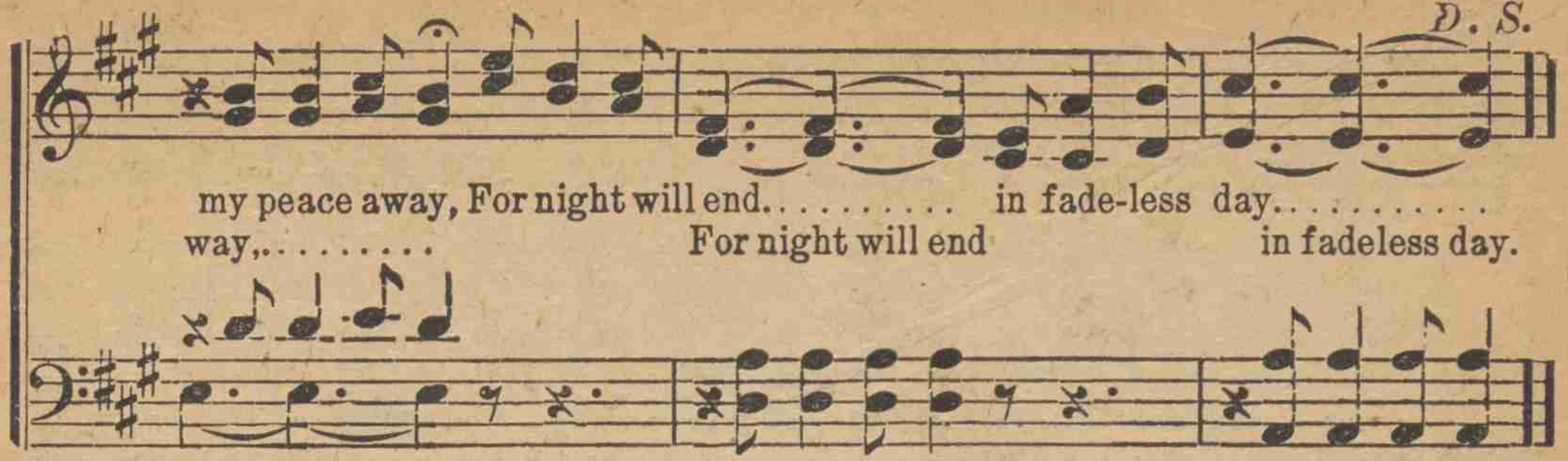
FINE. REFRAIN.

o-ver the tide, (pass o-ver the tide.) Then let the years
o-ver the tide..... Then let the years.....bring

bring what they may, There's naught can steal
what they may,..... There's naught can steal..... my peace a-

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

When I Pass Over the Tide. Concluded.



No. 68. They're Crossing One by One.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.

No. 69. Death Hath No Terrors.

"O Death, where is thy sting?"—1 Cor. 15: 55.

C. P. J. Copyright, 1901, by C. P. Jones. By permission. C. P. JONES.

1. Death has no ter-rors for the blood-bought one, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah
2. Our souls die dai - ly to the world and sin, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah
3. We seek a cit - y far be-yond this vale, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah
4. We'll then press forward to the heav'n-ly land, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah
4. We'll rise some day just as our Sav - iour rose, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah

to the Lamb! The boast - ed vic - t'ry of the grave is gone.
to the Lamb! By the Spir - it's pow - er as He dwells with - in,
to the Lamb! Where joys ce - les - tial nev - er, nev - er fail,
to the Lamb! Nor mind the troub-les met on ev - 'ry hand,
to the Lamb! Till then shall death be but a calm re - pose,

CHORUS.

O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! Je-sus rose from the

Je-sus rose

dead, Rose tri - um - phant as He said, Snatch'd the vict'ry from the grave,
from the dead, Rose triumphant as He said,

Rit.

Rose a - gain our souls to save—O glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah to the Lamb!

No. 70. Glory Hallelujah in the Soul.

G. T. B. G. T. BYRD.

1. When I came to Christ, I was all de - filed, Now there's glo-ry hal - le-
2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
4. I will hon - or Christ where-so-e'er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le
5. When I leave the earth I will say good-by, There's a glo - ry hal - le-

lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,
lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knock'd till He let me in,
lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,
lu - jah in my soul; His blood has wash'd me as white as snow,
lu - jah in my soul; I will soar towards heav'n, far a - bove the sky,

CHORUS.

There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry, There's a glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah in my soul, There is
There is glo-ry,
glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glory,

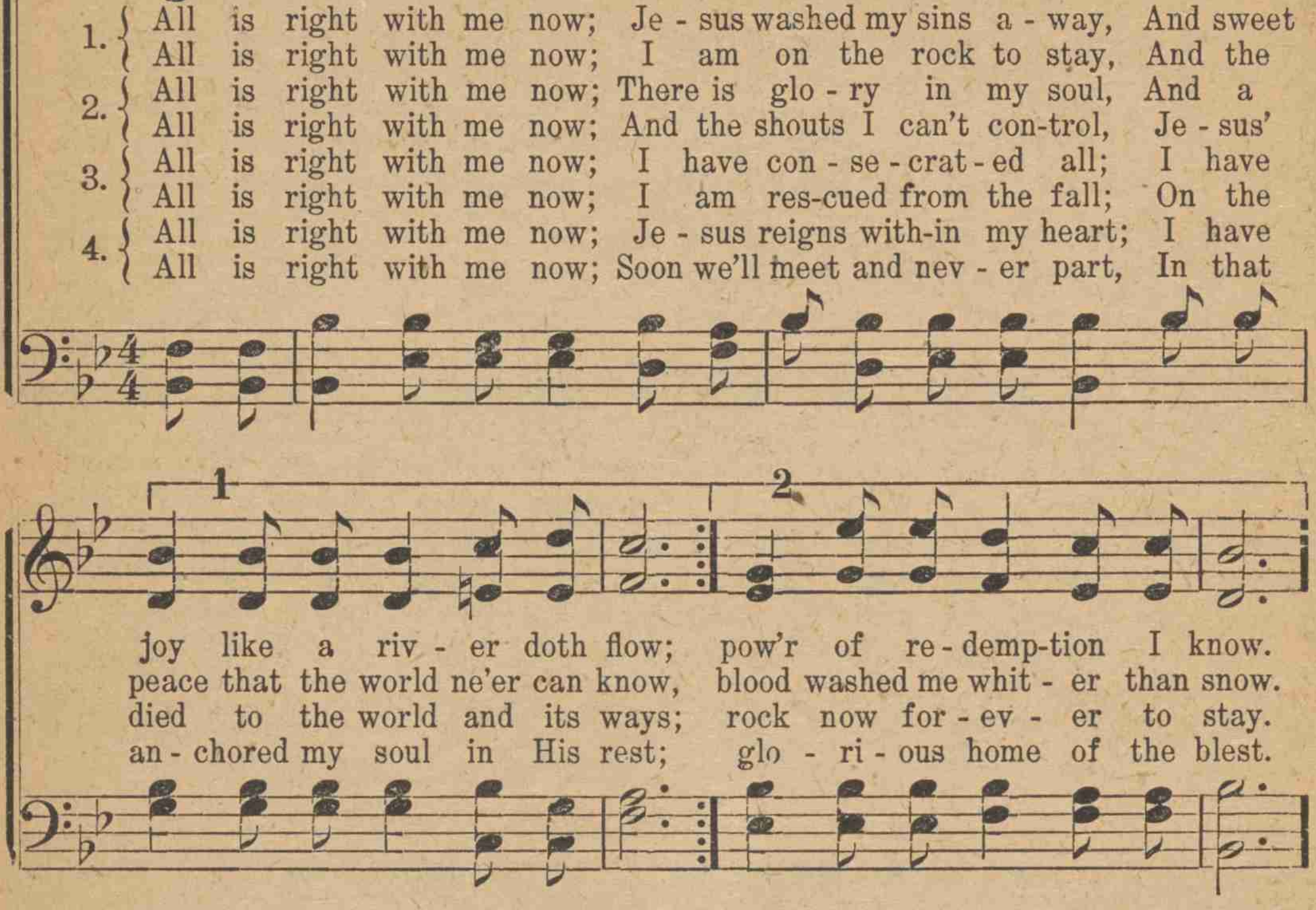
Copyright, 1934, by G. T. Byrd. Prop. Alva P. Jones, owner.

No. 71. All Is Right With Me Now.

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



1. All is right with me now; Je - sus washed my sins a - way, And sweet
   All is right with me now; I am on the rock to stay, And the
2. All is right with me now; There is glo - ry in my soul, And a
   All is right with me now; And the shouts I can't con-trol, Je - sus'
3. All is right with me now; I have con - se - crat - ed all; I have
   All is right with me now; I am res-cued from the fall; On the
4. All is right with me now; Je - sus reigns with-in my heart; I have
   All is right with me now; Soon we'll meet and nev - er part, In that



joy like a riv - er doth flow; pow'r of re - demp-tion I know.
peace that the world ne'er can know, blood washed me whit - er than snow.
died to the world and its ways; rock now for - ev - er to stay.
an - chored my soul in His rest; glo - ri - ous home of the blest.

CHORUS.



All is right with me now, yes, all right with me now, For His
Spir - it now dwells in my soul. All is right with me now, yes, all
right with me now, For He par-doned and cleansed and made me whole.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Doxey, Okla., Beulah Home.

No. Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."—REV. 5; 14.

DORA BOOLE. *f.* S. H. PRATHER. By per. FINE.



1. Precious Sav-iour, Thou hast saved me; Thine and on - ly Thine I am;
   Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
2. Long my yearning heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
   But I gave all try - ing o - ver: Sim - ply trust-ing, I am blest.
3. Trusting, trusting ev - 'ry moment; Feel - ing now the blood ap - plied;
   Ly - ing at the cleansing fountain; Dwell-ing in my Sav-iour's side.
4. Con-se - crat - ed to Thy serv - ice, I will live or die for Thee:
   I will wit - ness to Thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,
   Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc - ti - fied and me whole.
6. Glo - ry to the blood that bought me, Glo - ry to its cleansing pow'r!
   Glo - ry to the blood that keeps me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, ev - er - more.



D. S.—*cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, to the Lamb.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*



Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus save me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! Oh, the

No. 73. Old-Time Religion.

Old Melody. Arr. by R. E. W.



CHO.—'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the
1. Makes me love ev - 'ry-bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry- bod-y, Makes me

old-time religion, It's good enough for me.
love ev'ry body, It's good enough for me.

2 It was good for our mothers,
3 It has saved all our fathers,
4 It will save all our children,
5 It was good for Paul and Silas,
6 It will do when I am dying,
7 It will take us all to heaven,

No. 74. Salvation in My Heart.

Arr. by R. E. W.



CHO.—1. I'm glad I have salvation in my heart, in my heart. In my heart, in my heart.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. praise the Lord, Amen.

2 I have no condemnation in my heart, :‖
3 I want to be like Jesus in my heart, :‖
4 I will not be deceitful in my heart, :‖
I'm glad I love my Saviour in my heart, :‖
5 I'm glad I love my neighbors in my heart. :‖

7 I'm glad I love my enemies in my heart, :‖
8 I feel the fire a-burning in my heart, :‖
9 I have the Holy Spirit in my heart, :‖
10 There's glory hallelujah in my heart. :‖

No. 75 I'M ON THE SUNNY SIDE.

C. F. W. C. F. Weigele.

1. I've found the Sav-iour, and I'm hap-py now in Him, I'm on the
2. I've left the wil-der-ness, I'm on the oth-er side, I'm on the
3. The pass-ing days bring man-y cares for me, I know, I'm on the
4. Broth-er, so wear-y, hear the Sav-iour call-ing thee, Come on the

sun-ny side of life; He gives me vic-t'ry, I have peace and joy with-in,
sun-ny side of life; Till Je-sus calls me home, in Ca-naan I'll a-bide,
sun-ny side of life; I praise the Lord, He keeps me whit-er than the snow,
sun-ny side of life; He will de-liv-er, He will keep thee ev-'ry day,

Chorus.

I'm on the sun-ny side of life.
I'm on the sun-ny side of life.
I'm on the sun-ny side of life.
Come on the sun-ny side of life.

} I'm on the sun-ny side, I'm on the

sun-ny side, I'm on the sun-ny side of life; I'm on the sun-ny side,

I'm on the sun-ny side, I'm on the sun-ny side of life.

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No. 76. 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

D. S.—*In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb, Saved and*

FINE.

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.

sanc-ti-fied 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;

D. S.

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

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No. 77 In the Morning of Joy.

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter. By per

MRS. R. A. EVILSIZER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear, In His beau- ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en - vel- ope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ransom'd We each oth- er shall greet, Sing- ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e-

lon - ger destroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morning of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morning of joy?
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten With its sor-rows and tears.

REFRAIN.

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

No. 78. He's Coming Again.

ANON. Arr. R. E. W. Arr. by R. E. W.

1. O how sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pil-grim's ear, As he wan- ders in ex - ile from home; Soon, O soon will the Sav - iour in
2. Then the mos - sy old graves where now all the pil-grims sleep, Shall be o - pened as wide as be - fore; And the mil - lions that sleep in the
3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in E - den, our blest home, And sweet songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all the
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, hal - le - lu - jah! praise His name, In a lit - tle while we shall be there; O be faith - ful, be hope - ful, be

CHORUS.

glo - ry re - ap-pear, Soon, O soon will His king- dom come.
might- y si-lent deep, Soon shall live on this earth once more. He's com- ing,
redeemed ones shall come, And shall wor-ship our heav'n- ly King.
joy - ful un - til then, And a crown of bright glo - ry wear.

com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com- ing back to this earth to reign;
And the wea-ry pil-grim will to glo - ry go, When Je-sus shall come a - gain.

Arr. property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 79. BEAUTIFUL GLEANINGS BRING.

F. L. EILAND. J. W. ACUFF.

1. Go, in ear - ly morn-ing, in - to the har-vest white, Sing a song of
2. For the faint and wea - ry, car - ry a smile of cheer, With the sad and
3. In the name of Je - sus, gath-er the sheaves to-day, Read the pre-cious

glad - ness, la - bor with all your might; Let the words of Je - sus
drear - y, weep-ing an anx - ious tear; To the heart that's ach - ing
prom - ise, wag - es, He you will pay; Go with great re - joic ing

o - ver the na - tion ring, With the com - ing eve - ning,
un - der a load of care, Lend a hand of com - fort,
glean-ing from fields of sin, Thrust thy glow - ing sick - le,

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful gleanings bring. See the beau-ti - ful har - vest white!
cov - er its ail - ings there.
bringing the har - vest in. See you there,

Go, and la - bor with all your might; Let your
Go, ye there, Let them there your

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BEAUTIFUL GLEANINGS BRING. Concluded.

Repeat Chorus softly.

anthems of glad-ness ring, Go,..... and beau-ti-ful glean-ings bring!
Go, ye now,

No. 80. I'M ON THE ROCK.

"God only is my Rock." PSA. 62: 2.

MRS. B. DAVIS. ARR. JNO. T. BENSON.

1. The pit-falls in sin's aw-ful path Once caught and held me fast,
2. Old Sa-tan led thro' mire and sand, And thorns be-fore me cast,
3. On sin's wild sea I'll sail no more, All dan-ger now is past,
4. I have es-caped the burn-ing sand, The des-ert's fier-y blast,

But Je-sus came and saved from wrath, I'm on the Rock at last.
But, by the Sav-iour's might-y pow'r, I'm on the Rock at last.
The rag-ing tem-pests all are o'er, I'm on the Rock at last.
I'm bound for heav-en's shin-ing strand, I'm on the Rock at last.

CHORUS.

I'm on the Rock at last, at last, I'm on the Rock at last;
My feet have found a rest-ing place, I'm on the Rock at last.

Copyright, 1906, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 81. The Coming King.

(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

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

With vigor.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, all ye Zi-on's host, Sound the a-larm o'er ev-'ry
2. Send out the message o-ver land and sea, Let all the earth take up the
3. O then prepare to meet the com-ing King! Washed in His blood with garments

hill and plain, Till all na-tions the warning message shall have heard That
glad re-frain, Soon His glo-ry transcen-dent ev-'ry eye shall see, When
pure and white, For a crown of re-joic-ing He will with Him bring For

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is com-ing a-gain! He's com - - ing a-gain, O
Je-sus to earth comes a-gain.
all who have fought the good fight. com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, O

Zi - - on's glo-rious King! He's com - - ing a-
Zi-on's glorious King, our glorious King, glorious King! Com-ing to reign,

gain, And re-ward for our la-bor He'll bring.
com-ing a-gain,

Copyright, 1905, by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 82. Just One Touch.

"She touched the hem of his garment: and he said unto her, daughter, be of good comfort: thy faith hath made thee whole."—Luke 8: 44, 48.

Copyright, 1897, by J. Howard Entwistle. Property of John J. Hood. Used by per.

BIRDIE BELL. J. HOWARD ENTWISTLE.

SOLO. *Slow, with expression.*



1. Just one touch as He moves a-long, Pushed and pressed by the jost-ling throng,
2. Just one touch and He makes me whole, Speaks sweet peace to my sin-sick soul,
3. Just one touch and the work is done, I am saved by the bless-ed Son,
4. Just one touch and He turns to me, O the love in His eyes I see!
5. Just one touch; by His might-y pow'r He can heal thee this ver - y hour,



Just one touch and the weak are strong, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.
At His feet all my burdens roll,— Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.
I will sing while the a - ges run, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.
I am His for He hears my plea, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.
Give sweet peace, tho' the tempests low'r, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.



CHORUS.



Just one touch as He pass-es by, He will list to the faint - est cry;

Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh, Christ is the Heal-er di-vine. (di-vine.)

No. 83. Wonderful Love.

"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us."—1 JOHN 3: 1.

May the Holy Spirit attend in mighty power the singing of this song; let no one copyright, freely let it be used to the glory of God.—JAS. H. Y.

Arranged by COUSIN EVA.



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





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



CHORUS.



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





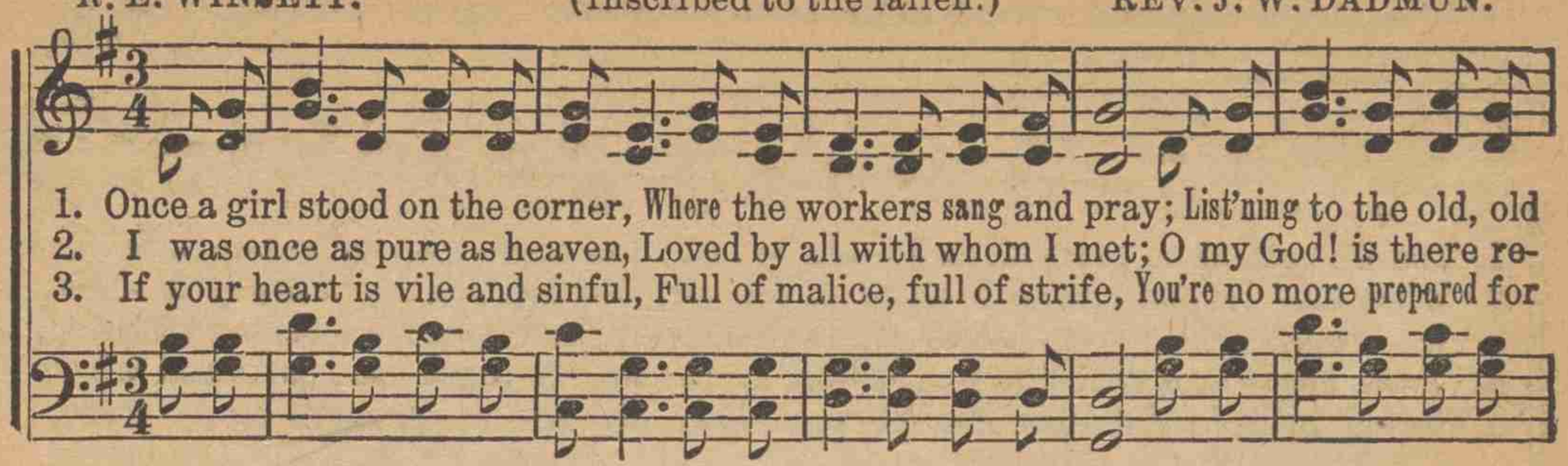
Oh! shout the glad tidings, of wonderful love, His wonderful pow-er to save.



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

No. 84. Rescue Song.

R. E. WINSETT. (Inscribed to the fallen.) REV. J. W. DADMUN.



Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 85 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

(Sung to the above music.) —*Harriet Warner Re Qua.*

1 I am dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams;
Where the air is pure, ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flow'rs,
They are blooming by the fountain,
'Neath the amaranthine bow'rs.

CHO.–Is not this the land of Beluah!
Blessed, blessed land of light;
Where the flowers bloom forever,
And the sun is always bright.

2 I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey
By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly sprinkled all the way,
But the spirit led, unerring,
To the land I hold to-day.

3 I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I ever would abide!
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied;
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures
Nor adorning rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeth not away.

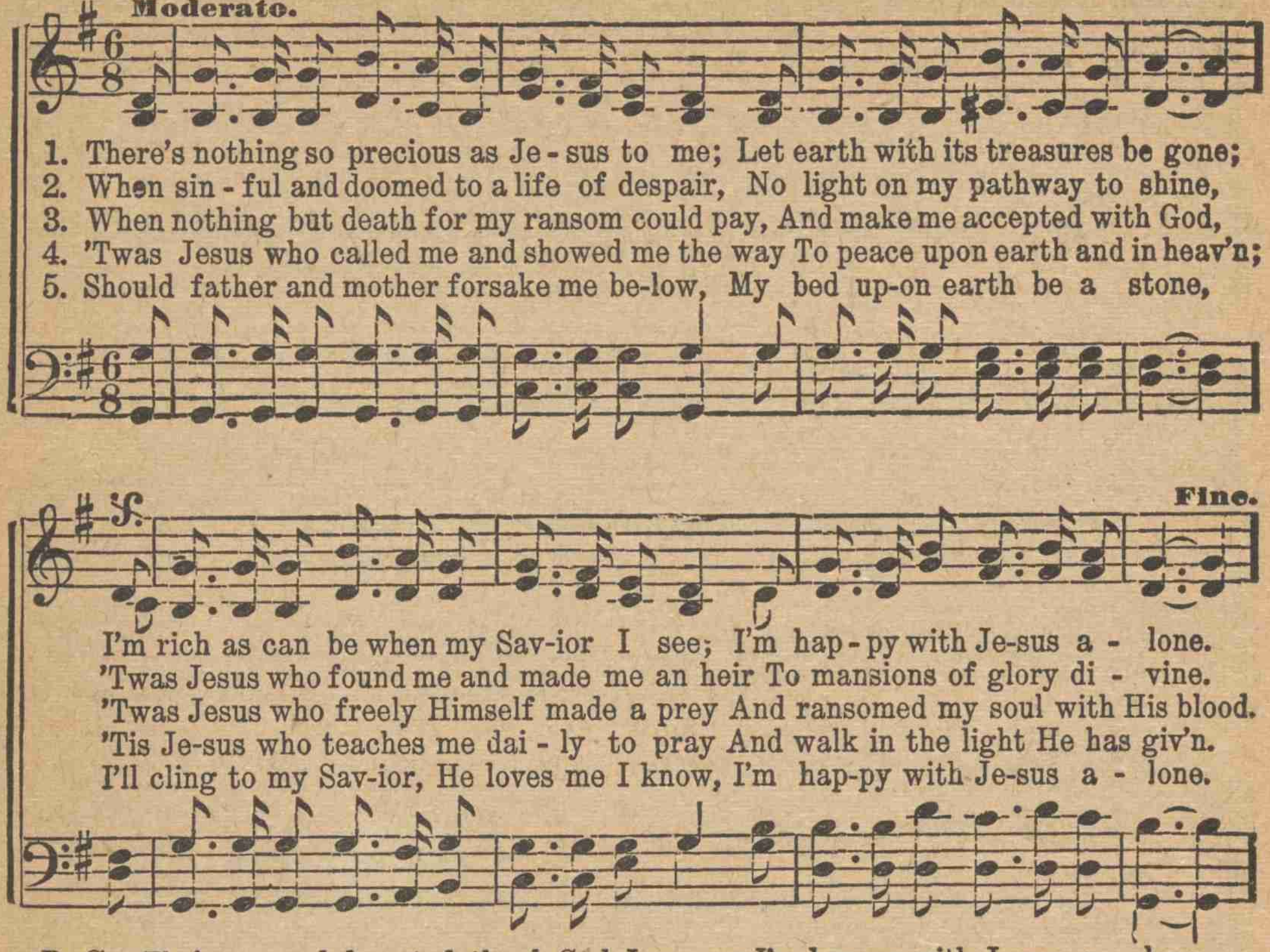
4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Wordly hon-ors all forsaking,
For the glory of the cross.

5 Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway thro';
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:
Take the cross, thou need not fear,
For I've tried the way before thee,
And the glory lingers near.

No. 86. I'M HAPPY WITH JESUS ALONE.

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

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



No. 87. THE VERY SAME JESUS.

Key of G. H. L. EDMUNDS.

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

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

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

3 Come, tell Him of your griefs and fears,
He's just the same Jesus,
As when He shed those loving tears,
The very same Jesus.

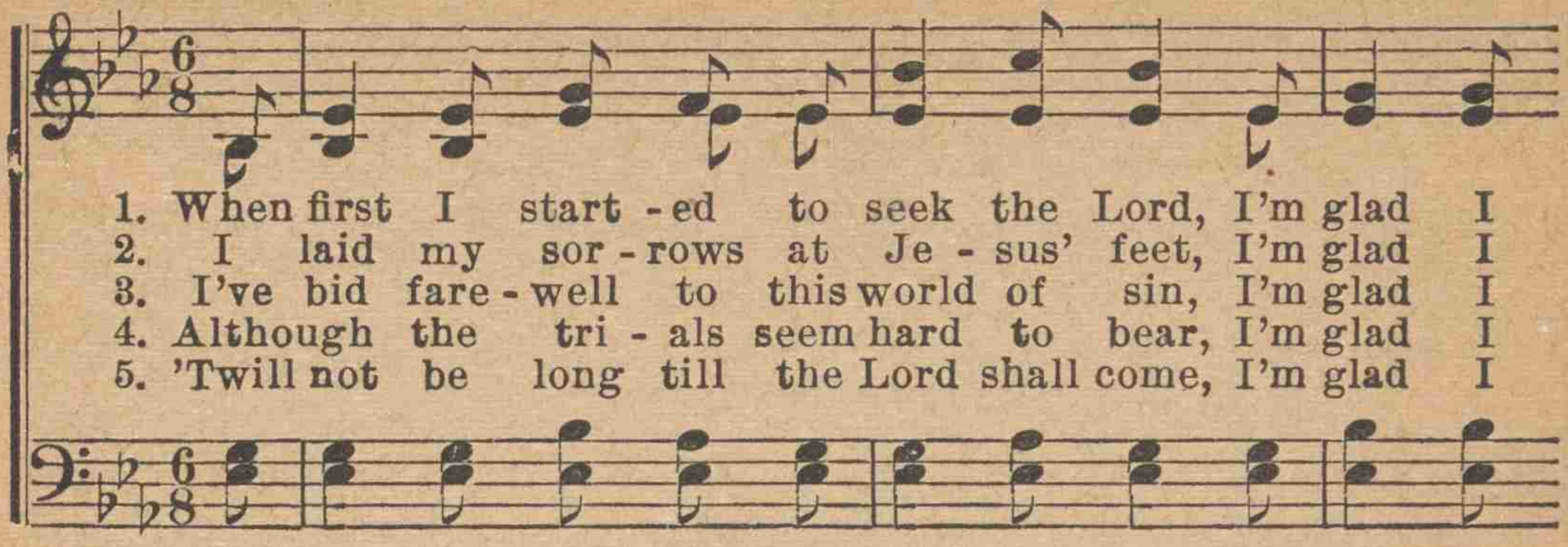
4 Come unto Him for clearer light,
He's just the same Jesus
As when He gave the blind their sight,
The very same Jesus.

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

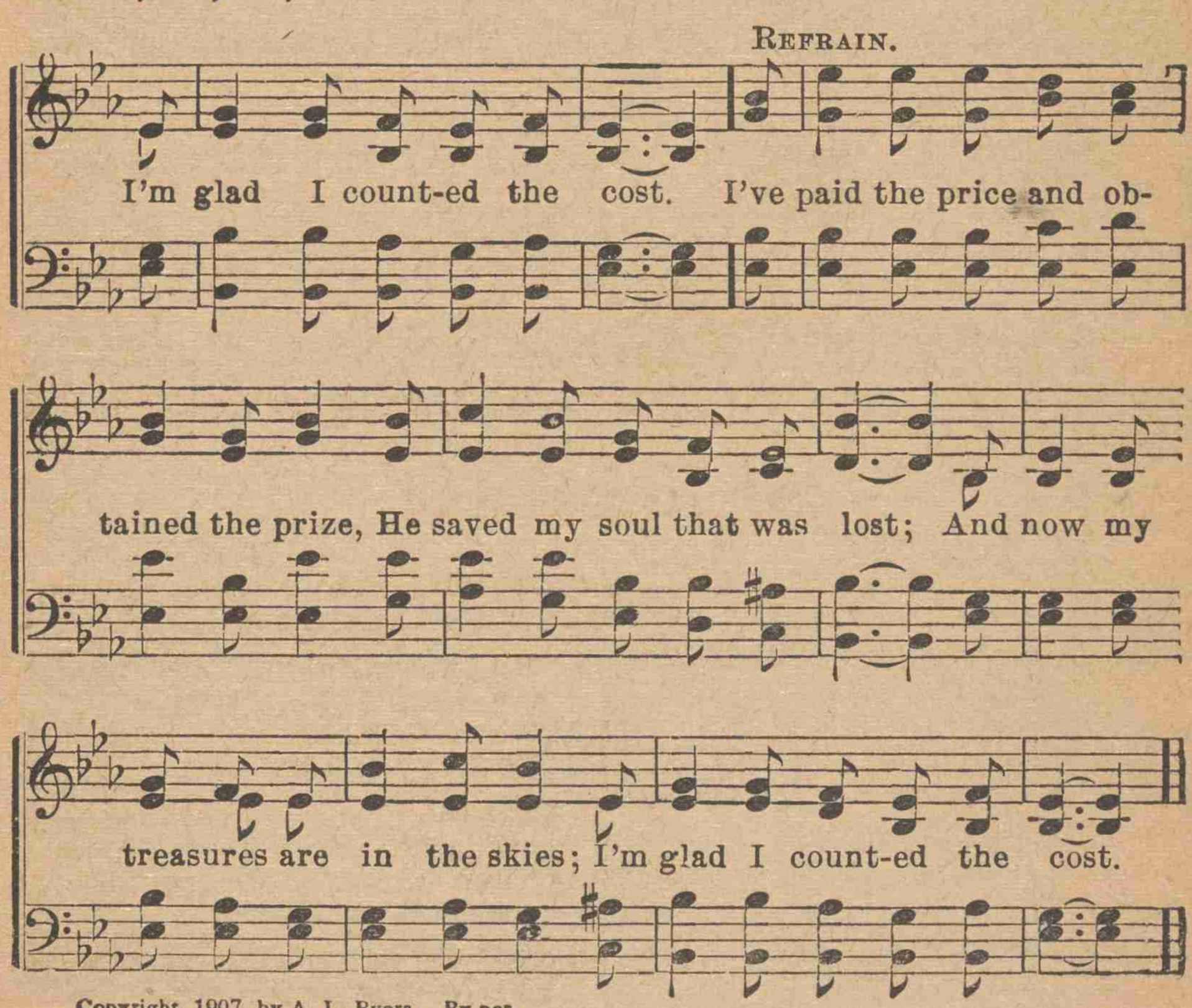
6 Some day our raptured eyes shall see,
He's just the same Jesus,
Oh blessed day for you and me!
esus.

No. 88. I'm Glad I Counted the Cost.

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



REFRAIN.



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No. 89 Meet Me In Heaven.

Copyright, 1912, by Beazley & Vaughan.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When your trials 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 an - gels 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 strong- er, Won't you sing o - ver
side, In that king- dom where friends never sev - er, Won't you meet me, with
way, And we all with them soon will be 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 liv - ing in heav -en with you.

No. 90. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. Toplady. *M. H. 106. B. H. 496. P. H. 304. Dr. Thos. Hastings.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Nothing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eye-lids close in death,

D.C.—1. Be of sin the doub-le cure Save from wrath and make me pure.
D.C.—2. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
D.C.—3. Vile, I to the fount-ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
D.C.—4. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D.C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flow'd.
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I rise to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—

No. 91. I WILL ARISE AND GO TO JESUS.

Arr. by Jos. F. Butler.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need - y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit - ness fondly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, Bruis'd and man-gled by the fall,

Cho.—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;

D.C. Chorus.

Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.

In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

(Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. ([illegible] H. (Presbyterian

No. 92 Lift the Banner High.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. E. L. OZENDORFF.

1. We will lift the ban-ner high, We will wave it to the sky, For the
2. Lift the ban-ner for the right, See it gleams with glory bright, Ev - 'ry-
3. Lift the ban-ner high for peace, Till all earth-ly strife shall cease, Thro' the

King,..... for the King;..... To the na - tions of the world
where,..... ev - 'ry-where;..... En - sign of the might - y God,
land,..... thro' the land;..... Bid the peo - ple now re - joice,
For the King; for the King;

Let the ban - ner be unfurled; Glad-ly sing,..... glad - ly sing.....
Praise Him for His precious word And His care,..... and His care.....
Who hath heard His tender voice And command,.... and com-mand.....
Glad-ly sing, glad - ly sing.

CHORUS.

{ Wave the banner high, Wave it to the sky,
{ Let it be unfurled, Tell to all the world,

{ Wave the ban - ner high, Wave it to the sky; Let it
{ Let it be un - furled, Tell to all the world, He will

1 2

Let it wave, let it wave; He will save, He will save.

wave,..... let it wave;..... save,..... He will save.....

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No. 93. I Will Trust Jesus.

J. M. PIERCE. Last stanza R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I will trust Je-sus, wonder-ful Sav-ior, For He will keep and
2. I will trust Je-sus, He is my Sav-ior, Trust Him to help me
3. I will trust Je-sus, there is no oth-er, Who is the same from
4. I will trust Je-sus, blessed Re-deem-er, Trust Him to keep from

guide me each day; I will trust Je-sus, for He is faith-ful,
o-ver-come sin; I will trust Je-sus, nothing can move me,
day un-to day; I will trust Je-sus, He is my Sav-ior,
ev-er-y sin; I will trust Je-sus, doubting Him nev-er,

REFRAIN.

He's my companion, leading the way.
In the great conflict vict'ry I'll win. I will trust Jesus, I will trust
Trusting in Him I nev-er can stray.
And He will keep me ho-ly with-in.

Je-sus, For He will keep and guide me each day; I will trust Je-sus,

I will trust Je-sus, Trust-ing in Him I nev-er can stray.

Property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 94. He Was Nailed to the Cross For Me.

F. A. G. Copyright, 1906, by F. A. Graves. Used by per. F. A. GRAVES.

Duet, Tenor and Alto.

1. What a won - der-ful, won - der-ful Sav - iour, Who would die on the
2. Thus He left His heav-en-ly glo - ry To accomplish His
3. He was wounded for our trans-gres-sions, And He car-ried our
4. So He gave His life for oth - ers In re-deem-ing this

cross for me! Free-ly shedding His precious life - blood, That the
Fa - ther's plan; He was born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Took up -
sor - rows, too; He's the Healer of ev - 'ry sick - ness, This He
world from sin, And He's gone to prepare a man - sion, That at

CHORUS.

sin - ner might be made free. He was nailed to the cross for
on Him the form of man.
came to the world to do.
last we may en - ter in. He was

me, He was nailed to the cross for me;
nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross,

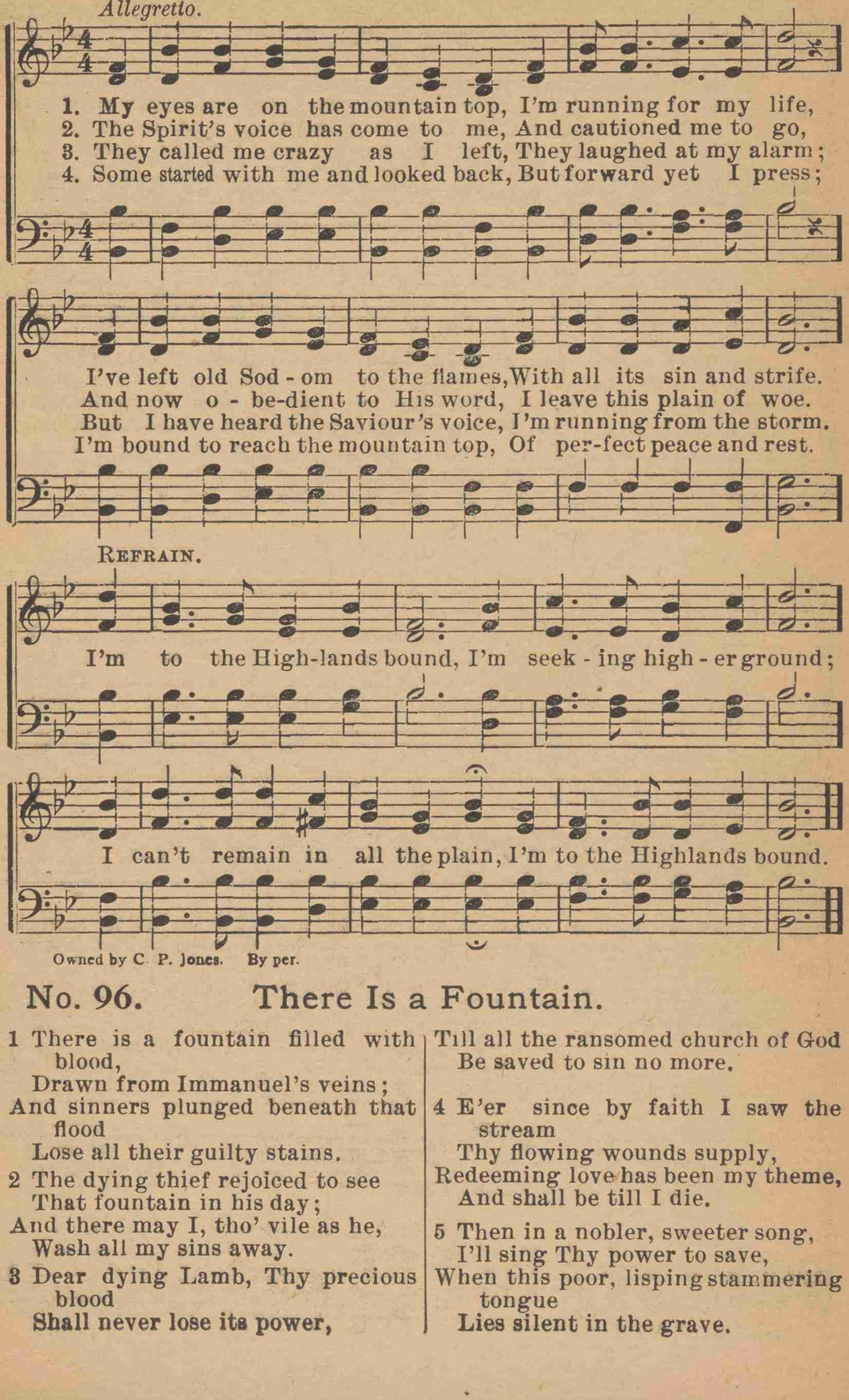
On the cross crucified, for me He died; He was nailed to the cross for me.

No. 95. I'm to the Highlands Bound.

"Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed.—GEN. 19:17.

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

Allegretto.



Owned by C. P. Jones. By per.

No. 96. There Is a Fountain.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

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

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

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

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

No. 97. In As Much.

Words and Melody by SISTER HELEN.
Fourth verse by R. E. W.

Har. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Ma- ny wea- ry hearts are aching in the world today, Longing for the old home
2. Ma- ny sick are ly-ing helpless on their beds of pain; Ma-ny hearts are al-most
3. When before the throne of God the books are opened there, And you see in gold - en
4. You can give a cup of water in the Master's name; You can help the poor and

comforts, tho' they're far a - stray; If you'll heed His precious word and min-is-
bur - ied un - der lust or gain; Ma - ny help-less ones are groaning now in
let - ters loads you helped to bear; How your heart will glow with rapture as you
fal - len from the life of shame; Go and tell the sick and out-cast, Je - sus

ter to such, You will hear the Master's welcome, "In - as-much, In- as-much."
drink's strong clutch, Je-sus says, "Go free them, brother, In - as-much, In- as-much."
feel His touch, And you hear with joy- ous wonder, "In - as-much, In- as-much."
died for such, And you'll hear these words of glory, "In - as-much, In- as-much."

CHORUS.

{ In - as - much as ye have done it un - to one of these, Tho' the least of
{ In - as - much as ye have done it un - to one of these, Ye have done it

all, my brethren, yet my Father's heart you please.
ye have done (*Omit.*) .....

1

2

Rit.

} it, un - to me, un - to me.

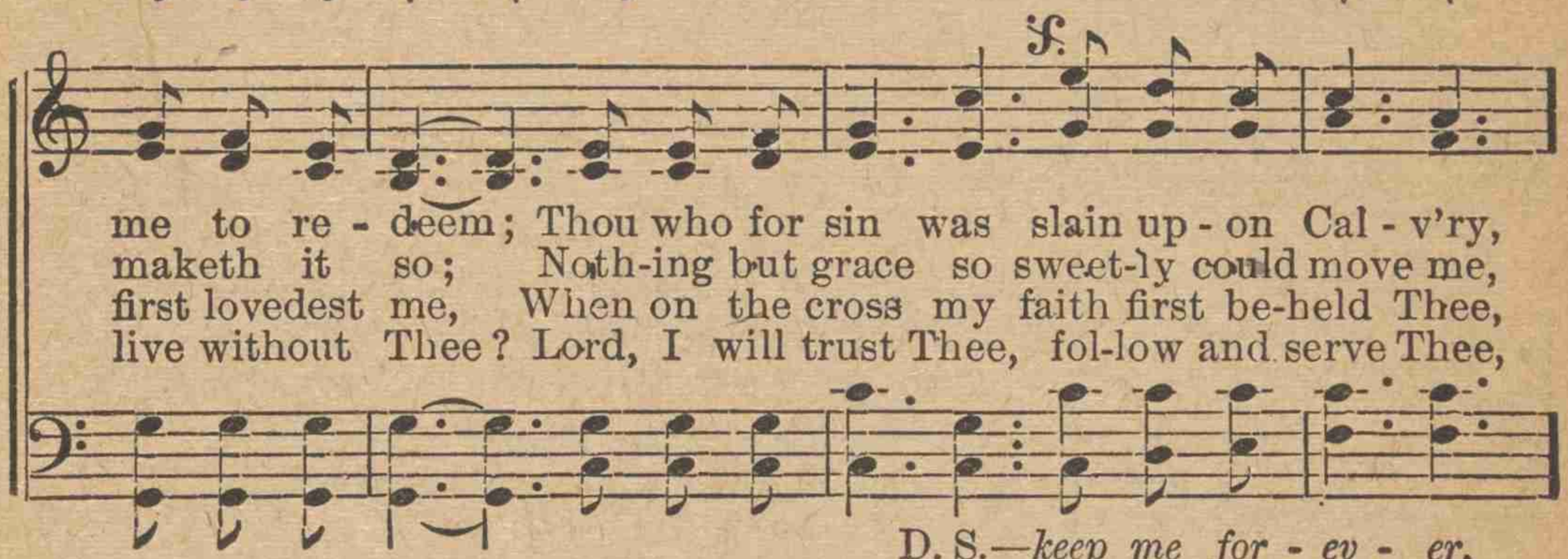
Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., & F. E. Yoakum.

No. 98 JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

CONSECRATION.

C. P. J. "We love him because he first loved us."—1 JOHN 4: 19. C. P. JONES.





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

No. 99. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

Key of G.

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

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

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

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

No. 100. Take Higher Ground.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. Fourth verse by R. E. W. J. W. ASKEW.



Copyright, 1909, by J. W. Askew. Used by per.

No. 101. Tell Jesus.

1 Tell Jesus when the burden seems
Too great for you to bear,
Go lay it at the feet of Christ.
And know that he will care;
And tell Him all the little things,
That come to cloud your way;
The puzzles and perplexities,
That trouble you to-day.

Ref.—Tell Jesus, He listens,
Go tell Him all your care,
Tell Jesus, He'll help you,
Your burdens He will bear.

2 Tell Jesus all there is to tell
About your daily needs,
About the dim uncertainties,
Thro' which your pathway leads.
About the cherished hopes that lie
Crushed lifeless at your feet,
The golden dreams left unfulfilled,
The labor incomplete.

3 If you could know how tenderly
He makes our cares His own,
You would not stand apart again,
And bear the pain alone.
You would not miss the joy and peace
Of walking at His side,
Of finding tempests changed to calm.
Of sorrows sanctified.

4 I ll tell Him all the story now.
No other friend can be,
At morning light or evening shade,
What Jesus is to me.
His human heart is just the same
To-day as yesterday.
And in His love I find my rest,
And in His strength my stay.

No. 102. Glory to His Name.

Key of A-flat. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1 Down at the cross where my Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.

Cho.—Glory to His name,
Glory to His name,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.

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

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

No. 103. SINCE JESUS CAME TO STAY.

FISTORIA MIELER. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



D. C. for Chorus.

Copyright, 1902, by Charlie D. Tillman.

No. 104—JUST AS I AM.

Key of E flat.

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am and waiting not,
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

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

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

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown,
Has broken every barrier down,
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

105. NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.



Come, Thou Fount.

1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of thy redeeming love!

2 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.
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood!

3 O! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it!
Seal it for thy courts above.

R. ROBINSON.

Tune.—874 Hymnal.

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

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

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

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. D.

J. T. ROSSEAU.



106. Come, Ye Sinners.

1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

JOSEPH HART.

The Pilgrim's Guide.

1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

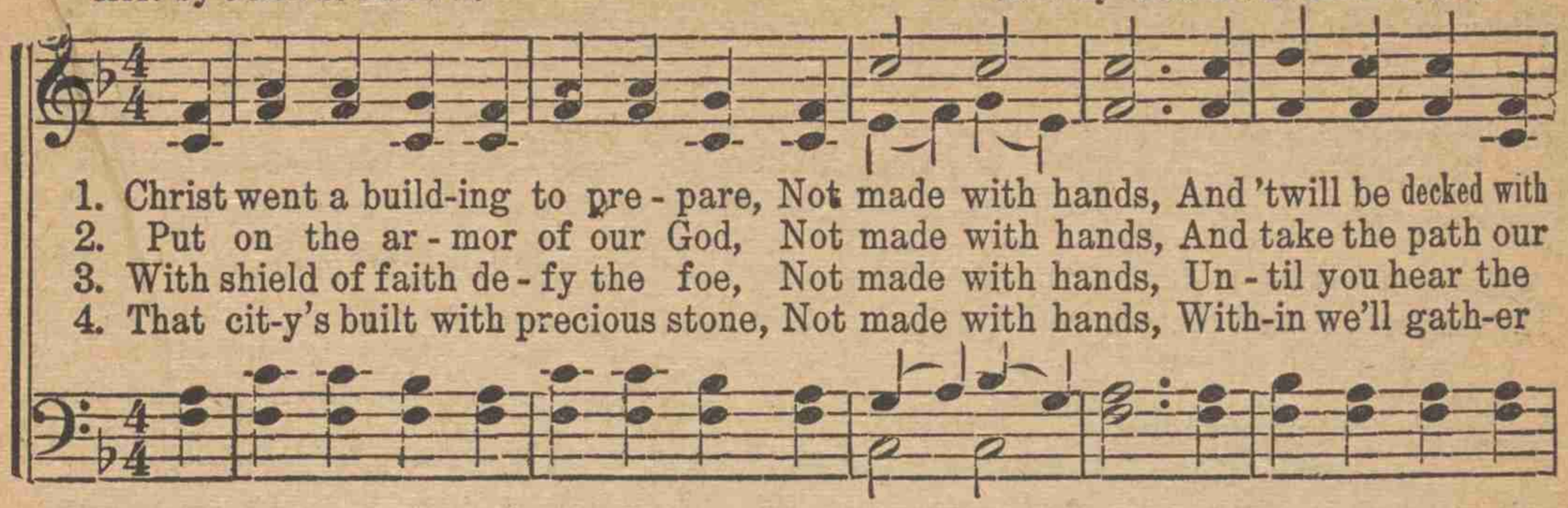
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

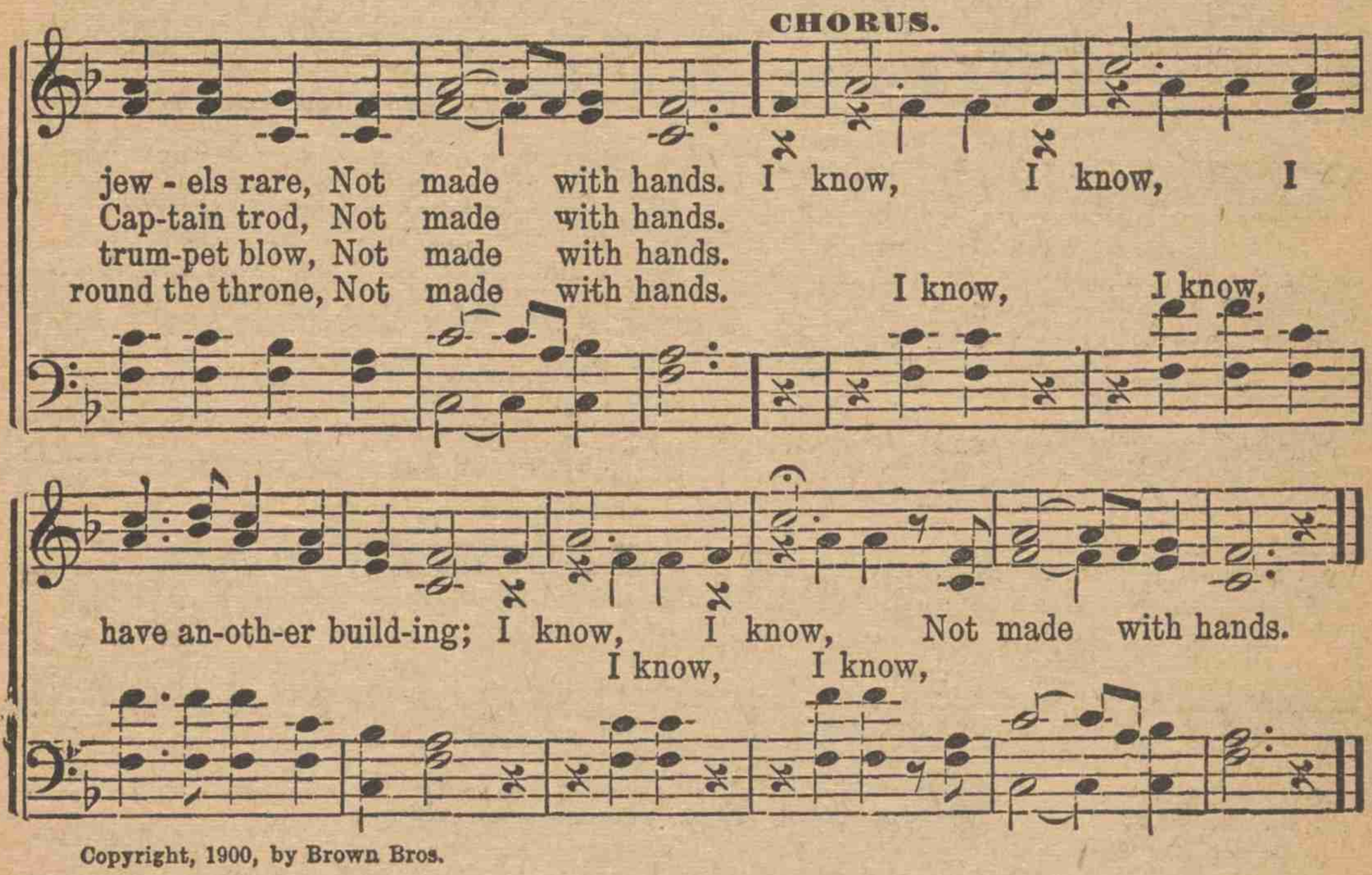
WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

No. 107. NOT MADE WITH HANDS.

"He looked for a city which hath the foundations, whose builder and maker is God."—
HEB. 11: 10.

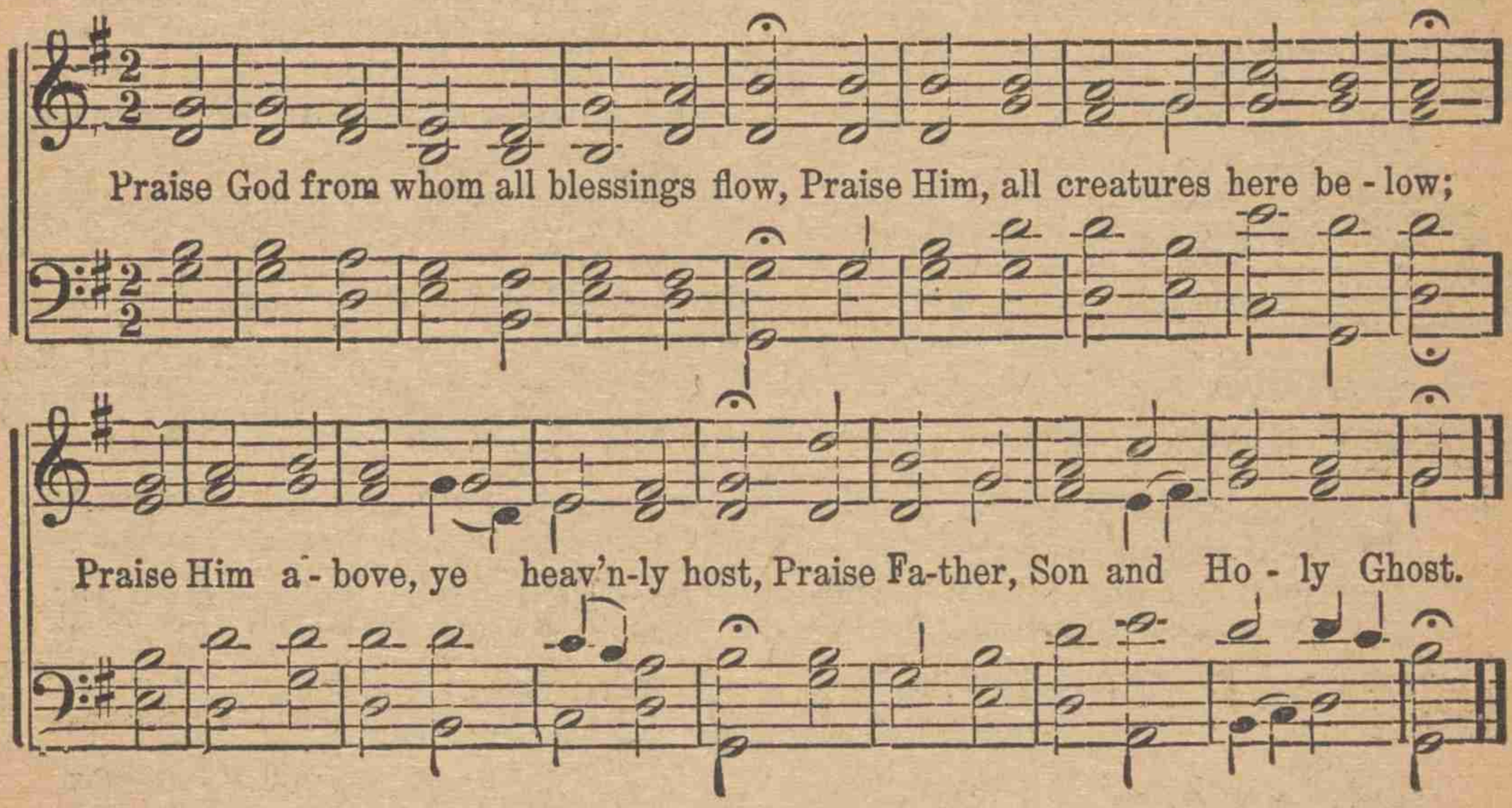
Arr. by JOHN S. BROWN. Arr. by MISS AVANELLE DYER.





Copyright, 1900, by Brown Bros.

No. 108. OLD HUNDRED.



No. 109. 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. 110. 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,

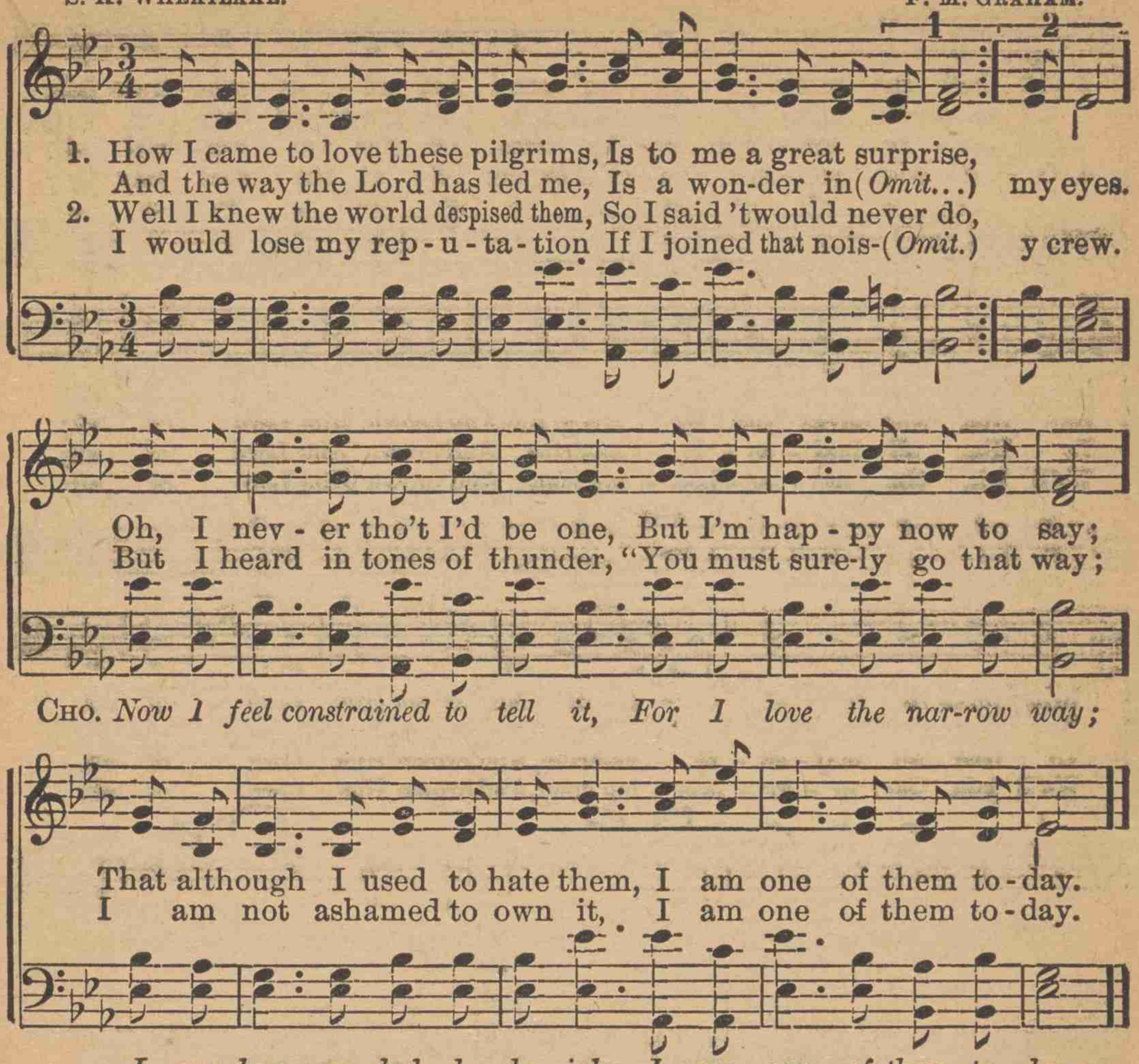
ad lib. *D. C.*

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. 111. I AM ONE OF THEM TO-DAY.

S. K. WHEATLAKE. F. M. GRAHAM.



1. How I came to love these pilgrims, Is to me a great surprise,
   And the way the Lord has led me, Is a won-der in(*Omit...*) my eyes.
2. Well I knew the world despised them, So I said 'twould never do,
   I would lose my rep-u-ta-tion If I joined that nois-(*Omit.*) y crew.

Oh, I nev-er tho't I'd be one, But I'm hap-py now to say;
But I heard in tones of thunder, "You must sure-ly go that way;

CHO. *Now I feel constrained to tell it, For I love the nar-row way;*

That although I used to hate them, I am one of them to-day.
I am not ashamed to own it, I am one of them to-day.

I am hap-py, hal-le-lu-jah, I am one of them to-day.

3 Oft I sneered when they were telling,
That they felt no foe within,
That the grace of their Redeemer
Daily kept them free from sin.
But conviction seized my spirit,
Took my hatred all away,
I have found this great salvation,
And I'm one of them to-day.

4 It so shocked me that I could not
All my indignation hide;
When they said that God's old Bible
Never would endorse my pride.
Tho' high-headed, proud and haughty,
Yet I heard the Spirit say,
"Will you be a humble pilgrim?"
I am one of them to-day.

5 I am glad I ever found them,
For they led me to the right;
And I'm going to stay among them,
Daily walking in the light.
And some day I'll join their number
Over on the other shore;
It is settled, hallelujah!
I'm a pilgrim evermore.

No. 112. WEBB.

Key of B♭. GEO. DUFFIELD.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day;
"Ye are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

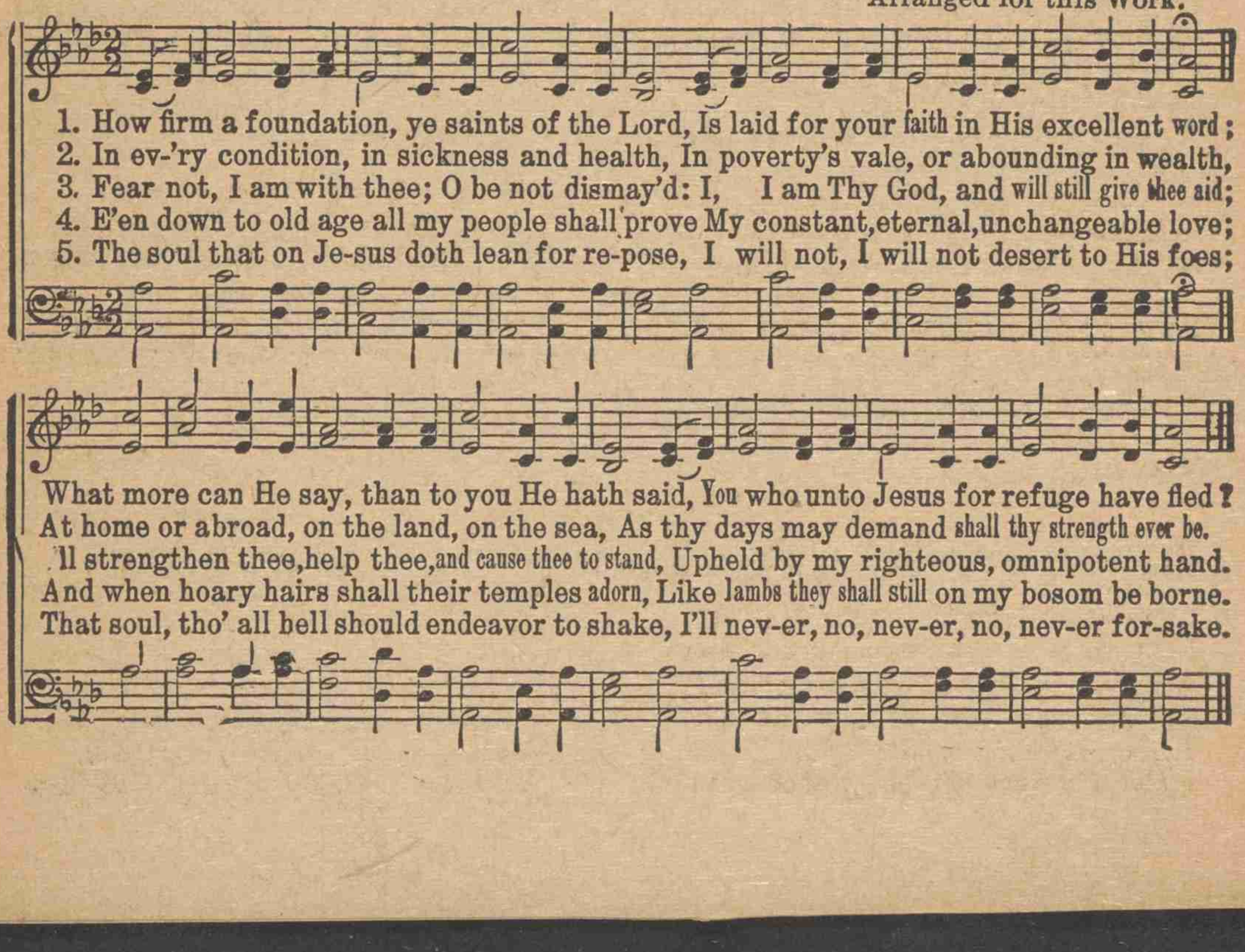
No. 113 ALL HAIL THE POWER.

Rev. E. PERRONET. (Coronation.) OLIVER HOLDEN.



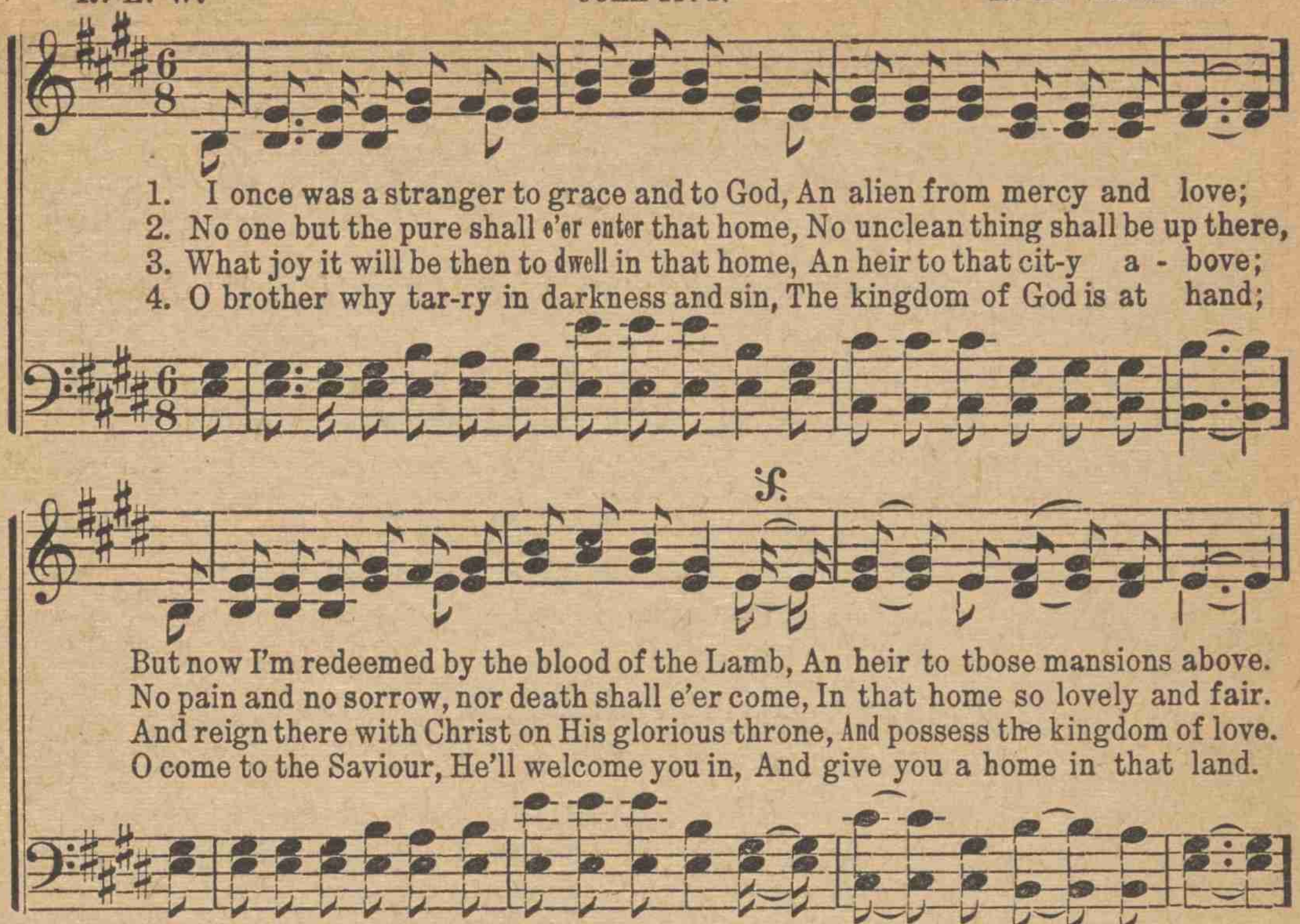
No. 114 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



No. 115. My Mansion Above.

R. E. W. John 14: 2. R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala.

No. 116. The Ninety and Nine.

1 There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me.
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through.
E'er He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

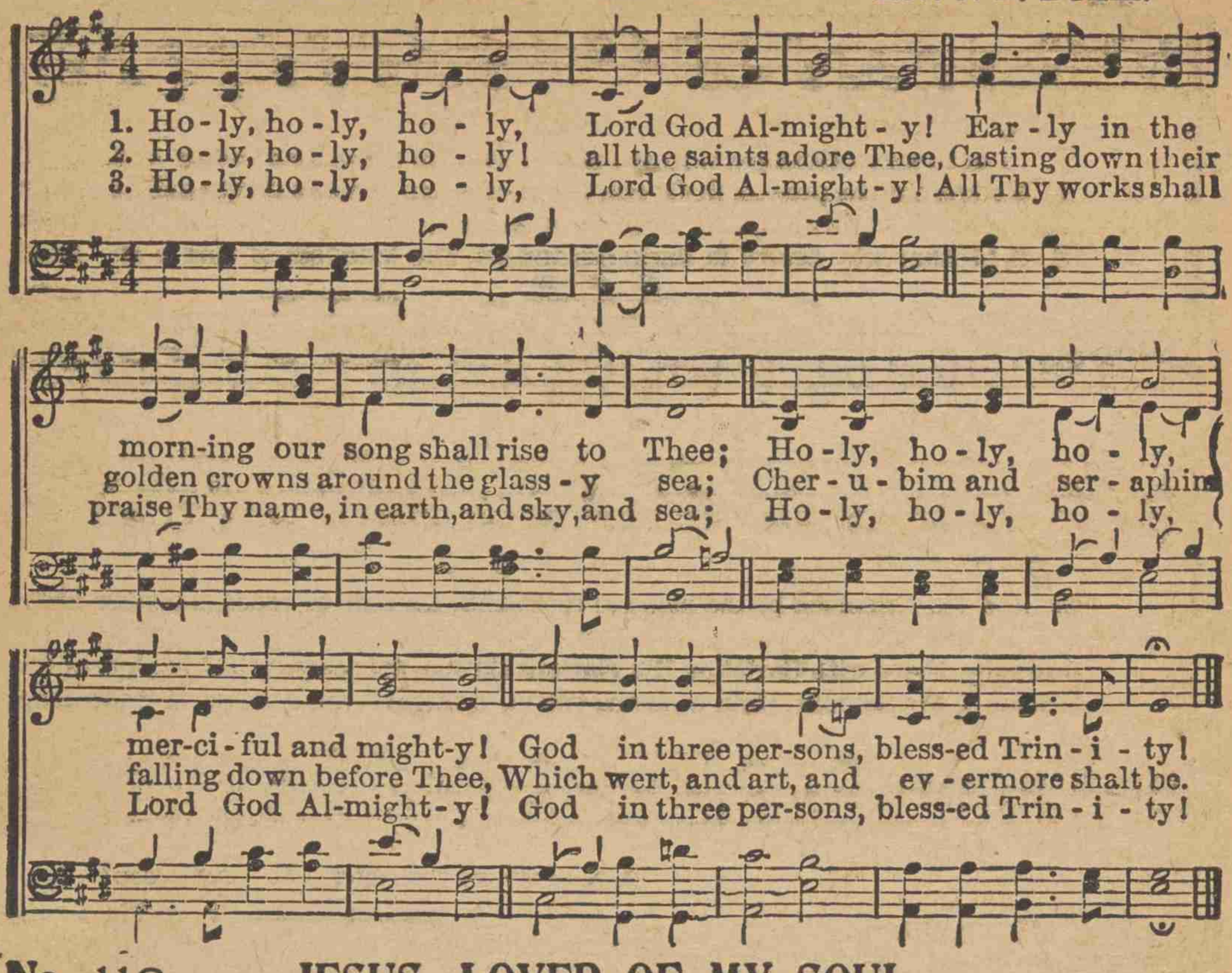
4 "Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray,
Ere the Shepherd could bring Him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 And from the mountain's thunder riven,
Upon the rocky steep,
There was a glad cry went up to heaven,
"The Lord has found His sheep."
The angels echoed around the throne,
Rejoice, the Lord has found His own.

—*Elizabeth C. Clephane.*

No. 117. HOLY, HOLY.

REGINALD HEBER. *M. H. 4. B. H. 209. P. H. 527. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



No. 118. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. *M. H. 354. B. H. 499. P. H. 305. S. B. MARSH.



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

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

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

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 119. Blessed Be the Name.

Arr by R. E WINSETT



No. 120. Yield Not To.

1 Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin,
Each victory will help you
Some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

CHO.—Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain,
God's name hold in rev'rence,
Nor take it in vain:
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown,
Through faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through

No. 121. Take the Name.

Key of A-Flat.

1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it, then, where'er you go.

CHO.—Precious name! O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name! O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

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

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

122 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

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

a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
storms of doubt and fear as-sail; By the liv - ing Word of God, I shall pre-vail,
cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord; O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
mo-ment to the Spir - it's call; Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promise, standing on the promise,

Standing on the prom-is - es of God, my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
Standing on the promise,

stand - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
standing on the promise,

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No. 123. The Comforter Has Come.

REV. F. BOTTOME, D. D. Acts 2; 4. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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No. 124.

1 O do not let the word depart,
And close thine eyes against the light;
Poor sinner, harden not your heart,
Be saved, O to-night.

CHO.—O why not to-night?
O why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved?
Then why not to-night?

2 To-morrow's sun may never rise,
To bless thy long-deluded sight;
This is the time, O then be wise,
Be saved, O to-night.

3 Our Lord in pity lingers still,
And wilt thou thus His love requite?
Renounce at once thy stubborn will;
Be saved, O to-night.

4 Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;
Believe, obey, the work is done,
Be saved, O to-night.

No. 125. All Alone.

G. T. B. G. T. BYRD.

1. On Mount Ol - ive's sa - cred brow Je - sus spent the night in pray'r,
2. There are days I'd like to be With the sanc - ti - fied and blest,
3. There are days to fast and pray For the pil - grim in his way,
4. When a heart is brok - en up With the bit - ter, woe - ful cup,

He's the pat-tern for us all, all a - lone, If we'll on - ly steal a - way,
There are days I like to be all a - lone, These can nev- er grace impart,
There are days to be with Christ all a - lone, We can tell Him all our grief,
Then's the time to go to Christ all a - lone, In our bless-ed Lord di- vine,

In some por-tion of the day, We will find it al-ways pays to be a - lone.
To my weary, sin-toss'd heart, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
He will give us quick re-lief, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
There is peace and joy sublime, When we take our sorrows all to Him a - lone.

CHORUS.

There are days I'd like to be All a - lone with Christ my Lord,

I can tell Him of my troub-les all a - lone; all a - lone.

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No. 126. Holiness Unto the Lord.

Zech. 12: 20, Heb. 12: 14, Rev. 4: 8.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, shout it o - ver hill and plain, Waft it from
2. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, nothing else can sat - is - fy, Pleas-ures of
3. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, let our banners wave it high, Have it in-
4. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, when from sin we find re-lease, Ho - li - ness

pole un-to pole on the Zeph - yr's soft re - frain; Send it a - cross the
earth are in vain, rich-es oft take wings and fly: But in this val-ley of
scribed on their folds wher-so - ev - er they may fly; Teach all the pil - grims
un - to the Lord, when we learn to fol - low peace; Shouting this hap-py re-

D. S.—*Ho - li - ness un - to the*

rolling waves as they stretch from shore to shore, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
woe and care in the midst of right and wrong, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
of this earth, whether on the land or sea, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
frain of love—we shall find out by and by, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord

blessed name, that man and an - gel a - dore; Glo - ry be un - to the Lord,

REFRAIN.

must re-sound for ev - er-more.
is our slo - gan and our song. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Ho - li - ness
is sal - va-tion full and free.
is our pass-port to the sky.

Praise His name for ev - er-more.

D. S.

un - to the Lord, Is the song the an-gels sing, Is the cho-rus earth shall ring.

Arranged by R. E. Winsett, Georgiana, Ala. For bright effect transpose to C.

No 127 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

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. 128. New Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Altered R. E. W. "Rejoicing in the Lord."—PHIL. 3: 1. E. F. RIMBAULT.

CHORUS.



1. O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } When Jesus
2. O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him, who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His altar now I move. } When Jesus
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. } When Jesus
4. Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest. Here have I found a nobler part, The Holy Ghost now fills my breast. } When Jesus
5. High heav'n now hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed, shall daily be, Till Jesus comes and takes me home, From all my care and sorrow free. } When Jesus



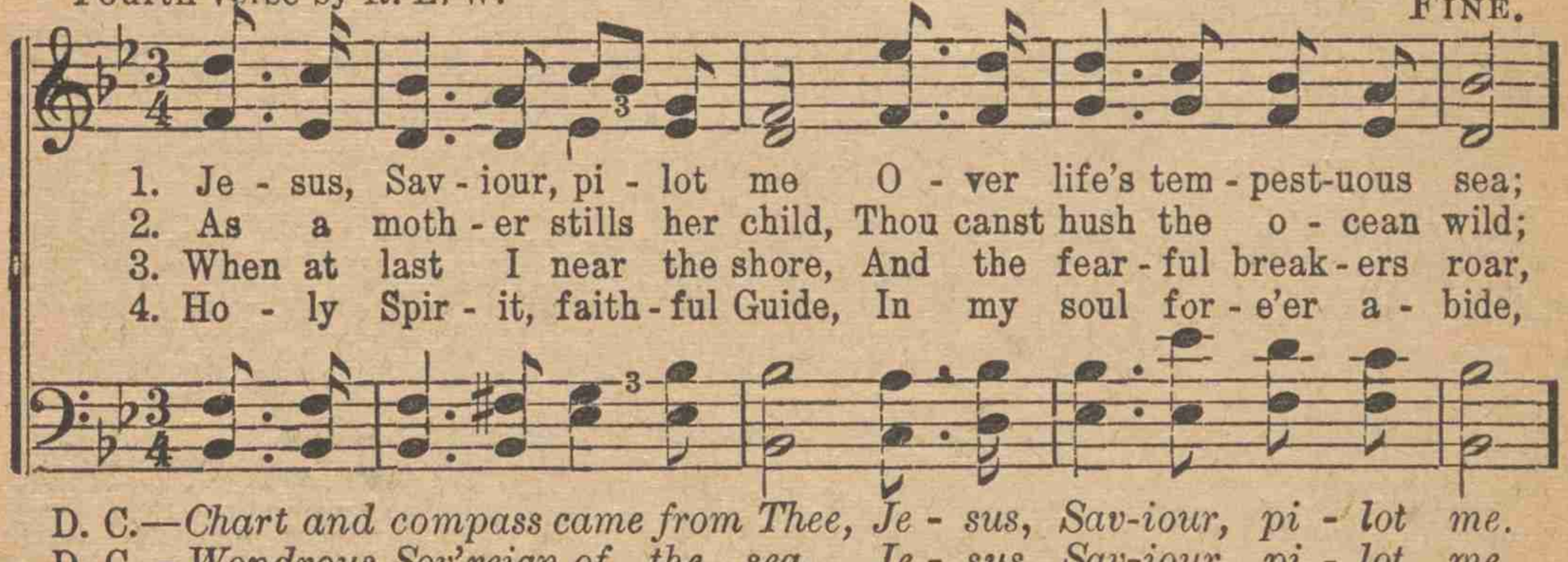
FINE. D. S.

sent, O hap-py day, The Ho-ly Spir-it in to stay! { He taught me how to watch and pray. And shout His praises ev'ry day. }

No. 129. Pilot Me.

Fourth verse by R. E. W. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar,
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, In my soul for - e'er a - bide,

D. C.—*Chart and compass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.*
D. C.—*Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.*
D. C.—*May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."*
D. C.—*When my Lord and King shall come, I shall hear Him say "well done."*

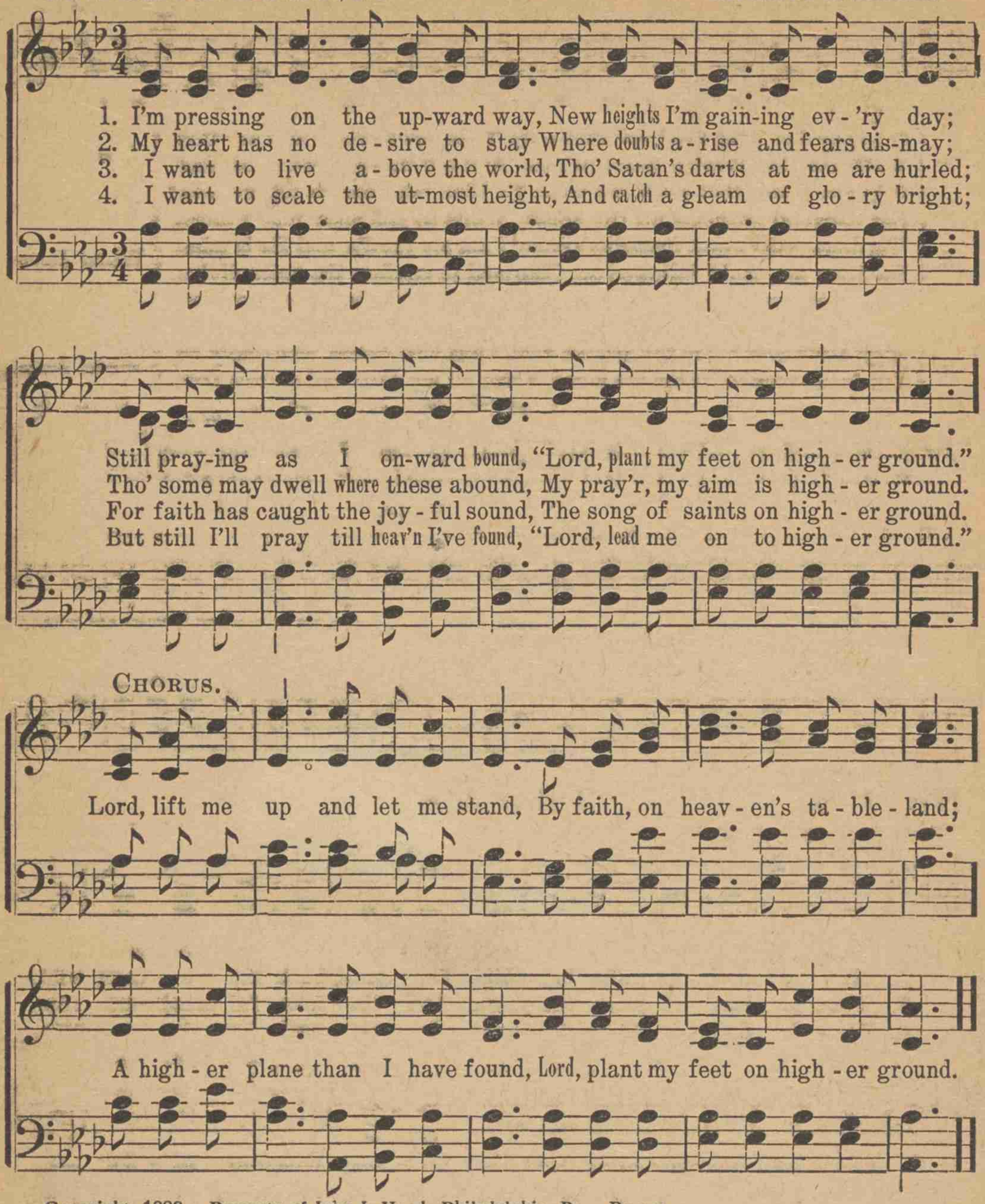
D. C.



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them; "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,
Com-fort, cheer me, lead me on, To the bright e - ter - nal throne.

No. 130. Higher Ground.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 131. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

KEY OF D. W. W. WALFORD.

1 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.

2 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting souls to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for Thee, sweet hour of pray'r!

3 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r!
May I thy consolations share;
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing thro' the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

132 TRUST AND OBEY.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him." — Ps. 25: 14.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will
4. But we nev - er can prove The delights of His love, Un - til all on the still, And with all who will trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

CHORUS.

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

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No. 133. Waiting Up There.

BREWINGTON & GRAHAM. B. F. BREWINGTON.

1. Oh, soon will our Sav-iour be call - ing us homeward, To live in those
2. Poor man is un-for - tu-nate, born full of trou-ble, 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-sions a - bove; And should I be first there to meet Him in glo - ry, And
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 waning while heaven you're gaining, A
high and the low; Come take of the waters, they'll heal you and save you, While

CHORUS.

share in His heav-en - ly love.
spir-it he'll soon have to yield.
pleasant and beau-ti-ful home.
sweet - ly and freely they flow.

I will be wait - - ing, waiting up
I will be waiting, yes, waiting up

there..... I will be wait - - - ing, wait-ing up
there, yes, waiting up there;
I will be waiting, yes, waiting up

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

Waiting Up There. Concluded.



No. 134. I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER. Luke 10: 20. B. E. WARREN



CHORUS.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

Take key of "C" if D-flat is too high.

135

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.

Copyright, 1900, by L. L. Pickett.

No. 136. Wondrous Saving Power.

G. T. B. REV. G. T. BYRD.

1. I have been to Je - sus for His sav-ing grace, There's wondrous saving pow'r,
2. I have been to Je - sus to the cleansing flood, There's wondrous saving pow'r,
3. I have been to Je - sus, made the sac - ri-fice, There's wondrous saving pow'r,
4. Now the Ho - ly Spir - it wit - ness-es to me, There's wondrous saving pow'r,
5. Sinner, now this feast is spread for thy poor soul, There's wondrous saving pow'r,

There's sanc-ti-fy - ing pow'r; And by faith have seen His ev - er smil - ing face,
There's sanc-ti-fy - ing pow'r; And I found re-demp-tion in the sav - ing blood,
There's sanc-ti-fy - ing pow'r; I have now as-sur-ance that He sanc - ti - fies,
There's sanc-ti-fy - ing pow'r; I am free from bond-age, He has made me free,
There's sanc-ti-fy - ing pow'r; If you will but trust Him, He will make you whole,

REFRAIN.

There's wondrous sav-ing pow'r, There is pow - er in the blood. Pow'r, pow'r, sanc-ti-

fy-ing pow'r, There's wondrous saving pow'r, There's pu - ri - fy-ing pow'r; Pow'r, pow'r,

sanc - ti-fy-ing pow'r, There's wondrous saving pow'r, There is pow - er in the blood.

By per. Alva P. Jones, owner of copyright.

No. 137. 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-
2. I was once..... a slave to Sa - tan, (slave to Sa-tan,) And he
3. Ere I en - tered in - to Ca-naan, (in - to Ca-naan,) In - bred
4. All my fear,..... all con - dem - na - tion, (con-dem-na-tion,) All that

liv - 'rance came to me, (came to me,) And I'm liv - ing now in
worked.. his will in me, (yes, in me,) But I'm bound.... by sin no
sin..... re-mained in me, (yes, in me,) But from it..... I've found a
stood.... 'twixt God and me, (God and me,) Praise His name!.. are left be-

Ca-naan, (now in Ca-naan,) For the Son.... hath made me free.
lon-ger, (bound no lon-ger,)
cleansing, (found a cleansing,)
hind me, (left be-hind me,) made me fr e.

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.



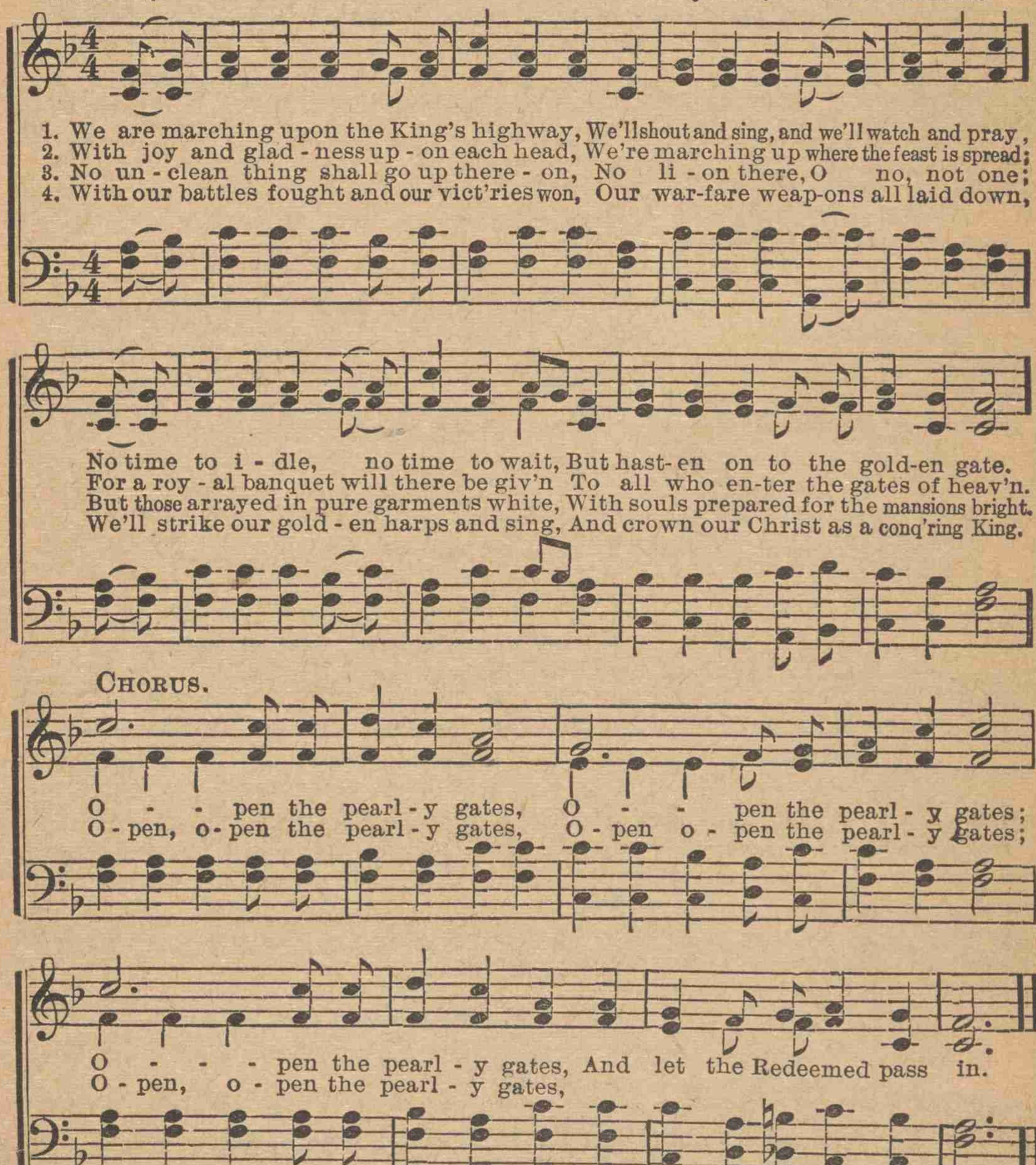
5 Worldly pleasures can not charm me,
No delight in them I see,
Fashion, folly, pride have left me,
For the Son hath made me free.

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.

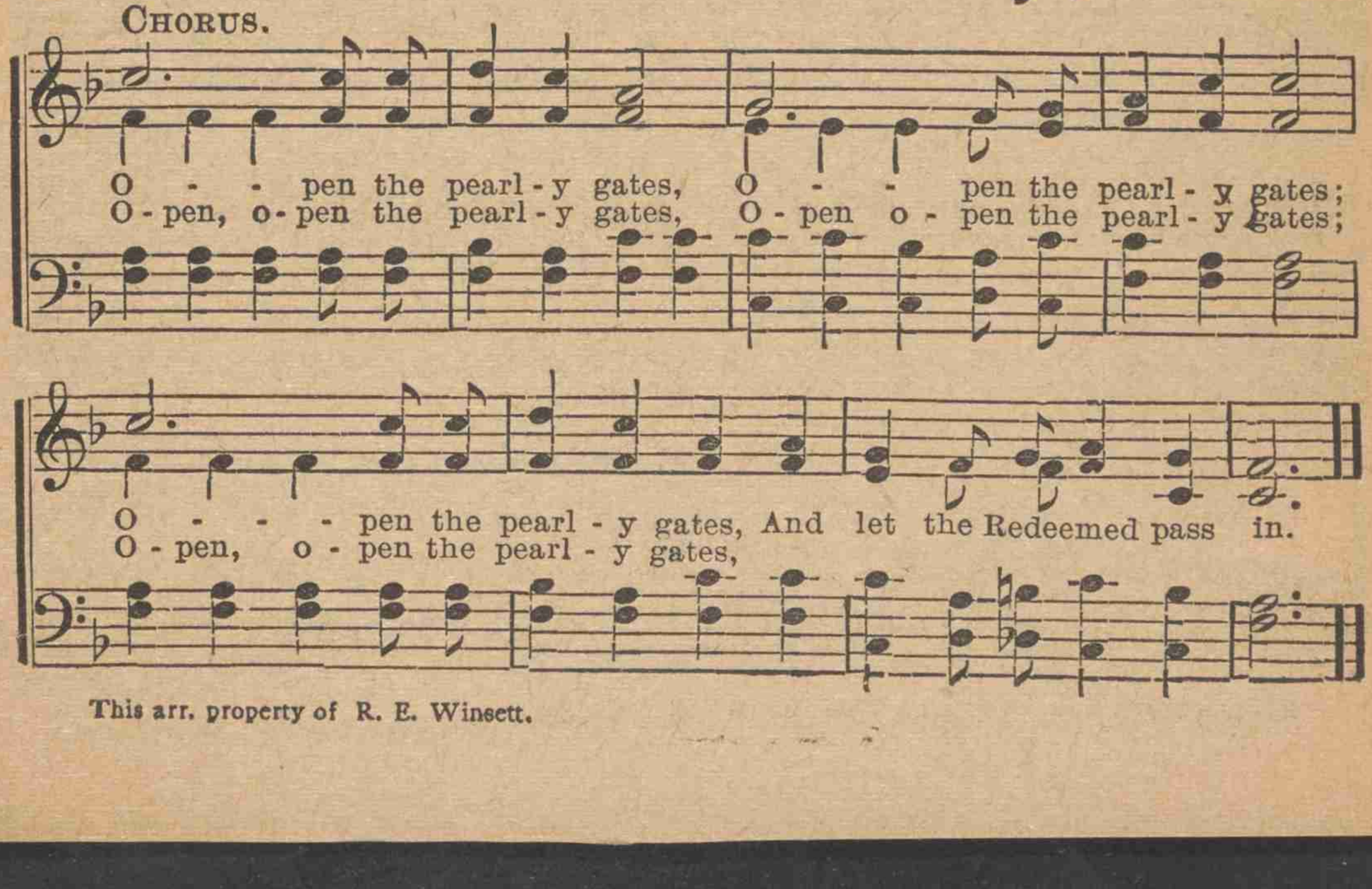
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No. 138. Open the Pearly Gates.

MILLER. Arr. by R. E. W. from MILLER.



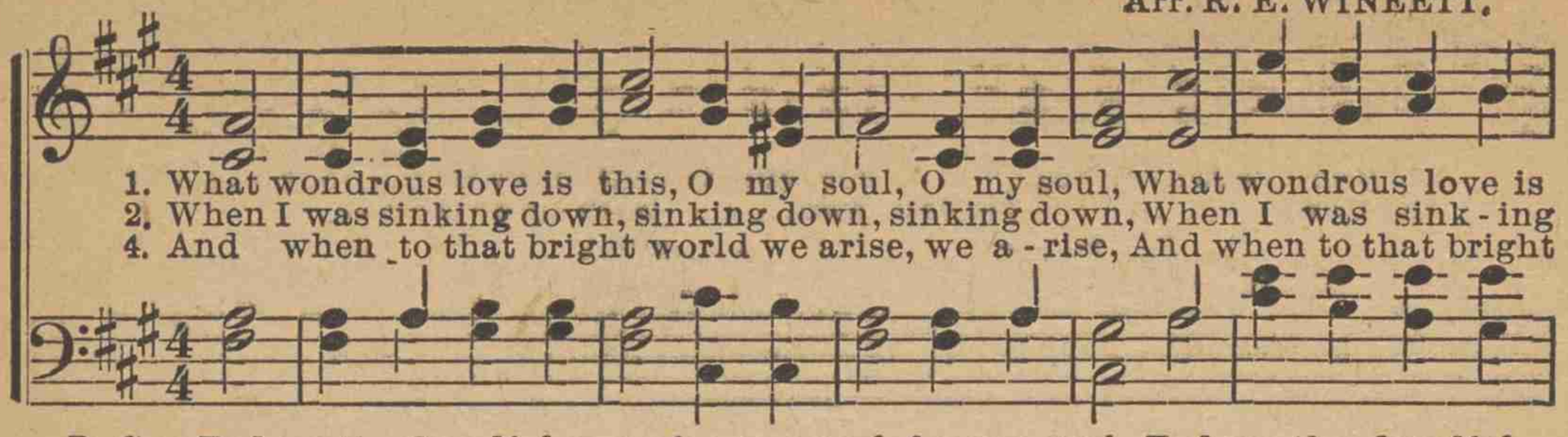
CHORUS.



This arr. property of R. E. Winsett.

No. 139. Wondrous Love.

Arr. R. E. WINEETT.



D. C.— To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful
D. C.—Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His
D. C.—We'll join that happy throng and sing on, and sing on, We'll join that hap-py

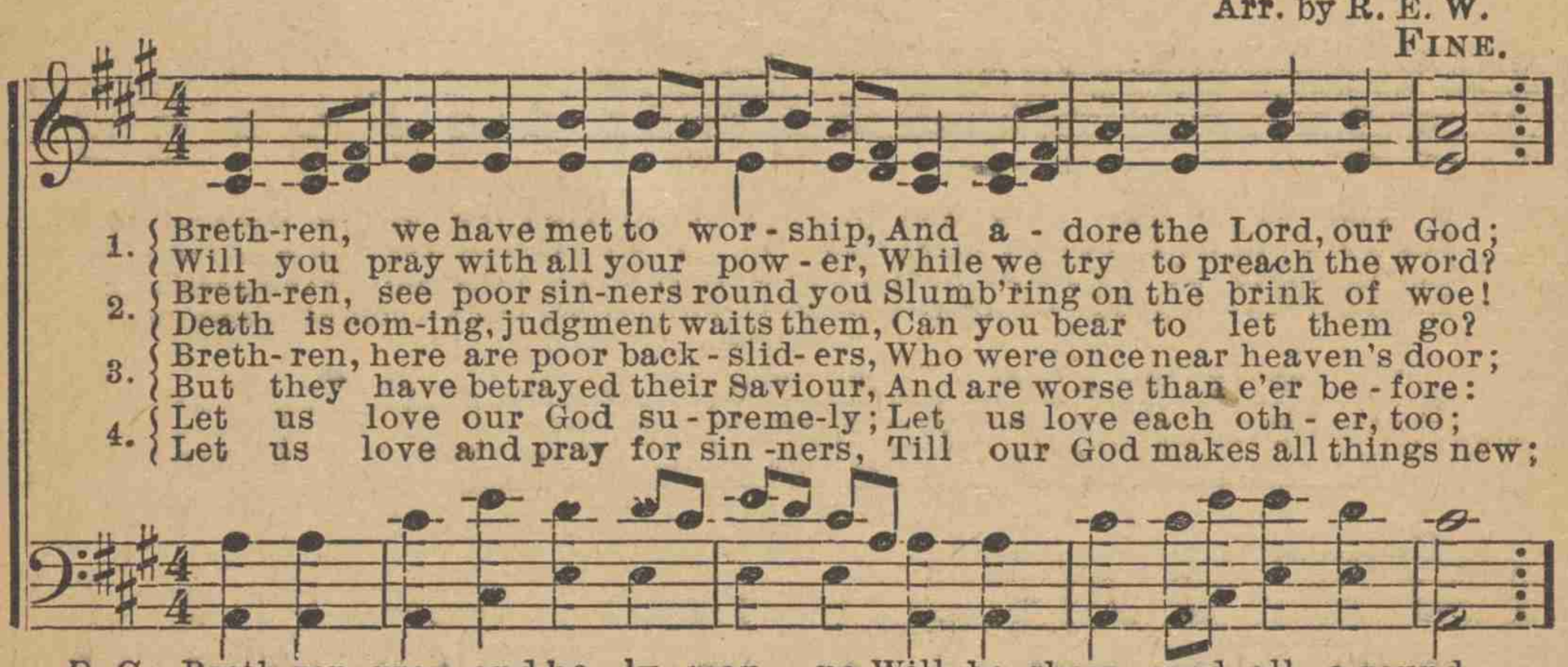


curse for my soul.
crown for my soul.
throng and sing on.

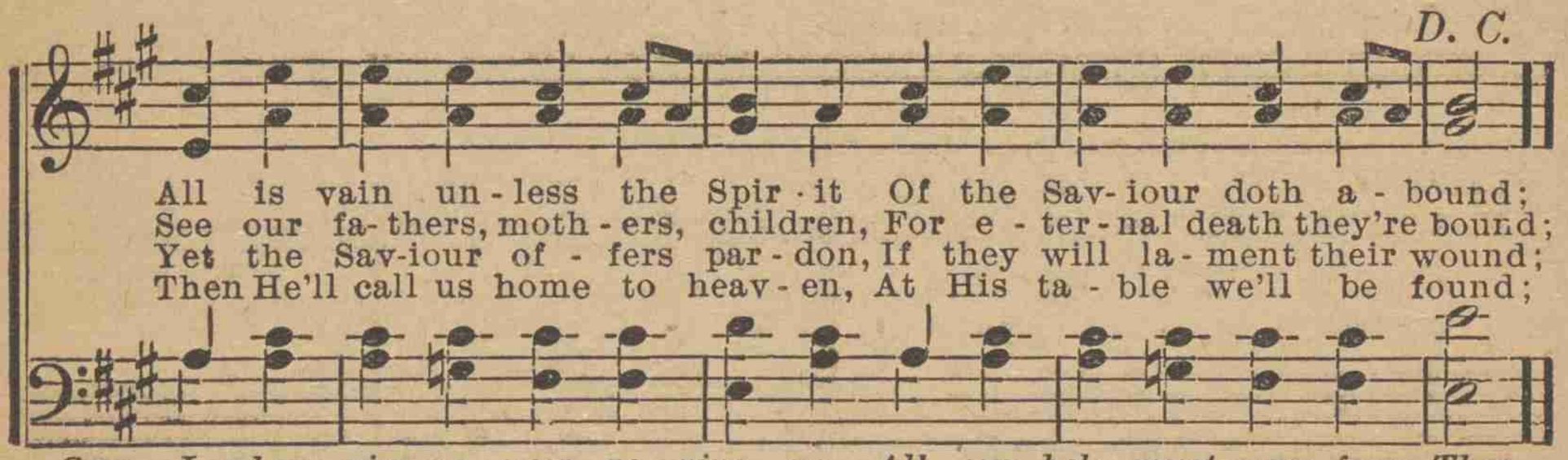
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No. 140. Lord, Revive Us.

Arr. by R. E. W.



D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Christ will gird him-self and serve us, With sweet man-na all a-round.
D. C.—*Send Thy Spir-it, Ho-ly Fa-ther, Up-on all who trust in Thee.*



CHO.—*Lord re-vive us, now re-vive us, All our help must come from Thee,*

Arr. property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 141—COME TO JESUS.

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

2 He will save you, etc.
3 He is able, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.
5 He is waiting, etc.
6 O believe Him, etc.
7 He will bless you, etc.

No. 142—ORTONVILLE. 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,
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,
And to the weary rest.

3 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death,
Refresh my soul in death.

No. 143—OLD TIME RELIGION.

Refrain—

'Tis the old time religion, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

(Use for other stanzas the words Mothers, Brothers, Sisters, etc.)

2 It's been tried in a den of lions.
3 It's been tried in the fiery furnace.
4 It will save your soul and body.
5 It will take you home to heaven.

No. 144—IN MY HEART.

1 I'm glad I have salvation in my heart, :‖

Refrain—

In my heart, in my heart,
I'm glad I have salvation in my heart.

2 I have no condemnation in my heart, :‖
3 I want to be like Jesus in my heart, :‖
4 I will not be deceitful in my heart, :‖
5 I'm glad I love my Saviour in my heart, :‖
6 I'm glad I love my neighbors in my heart, :‖
7 I'm glad I love my enemies in my heart, :‖
8 I feel the fire a burning in my heart, :‖
9 I have the Holy Spirit in my heart. :‖

No. 146—SWEET BY-AND-BY.

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus—

In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore.
The melodious song of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

No. 145.

1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the vail,
A life of joy and peace.

No. 147.

1 My Father is rich
In houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth
Of the world in His hands!
Of rubies and diamonds,
Of silver and gold
His coffers are full,
He has riches untold!

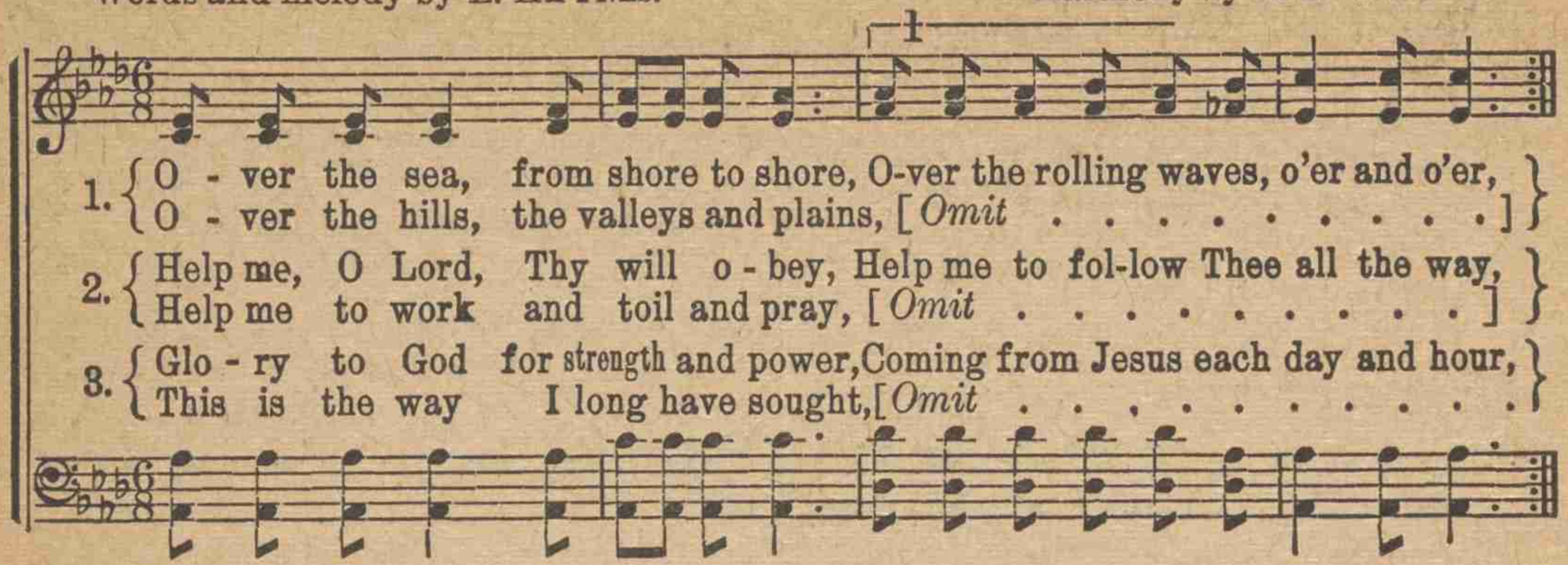
Chorus—

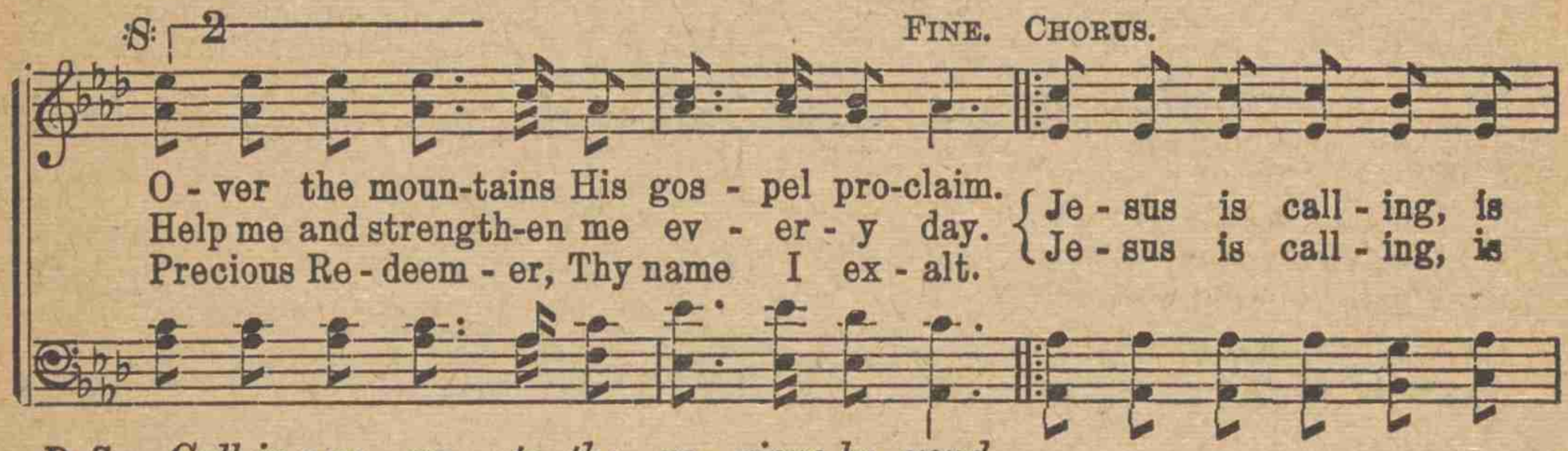
I'm the child of a King!
The child of a King!
With Jesus, my Saviour,
I'm the child of a King.

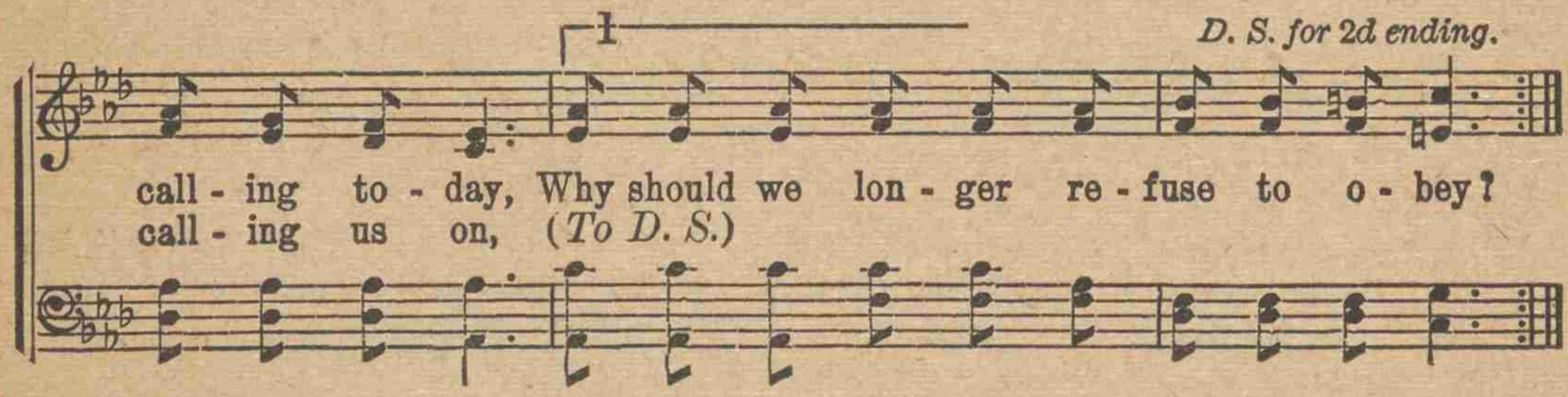
2 A tent or a cottage,
Why should I care?
They're building a palace
For me over there.
Though exiled from home,
Yet still I may sing:
"All glory to God,
My Redeemer and King."

No. 148. JESUS IS CALLING.

Words and melody by E. HAYNES. Harmony by R. E. WINSETT.







4 Wonderful power in Jesus' blood,
Over my soul flows its cleansing flood;
Now is my heart made pure and whole,
Glory to Jesus, Thy name I extol.

4 Jesus, I'll go, Thy servant to be,
Bearing the sufferings all for Thee,
Toiling for Thee both day and night—
Herald the gospel, this message of light.

No. 149. WALKING IN THE LIGHT.

1 In David's town, God bless you,
Behold an Infant cried;
It was the world's Redeemer,
Salvation drawing nigh.

CHORUS.

In the light! In the light!
We are walking in the light of the Lord.

2 King Jesus came from heaven,
Lost sinners to redeem,
The Spirit is my witness;
I've plunged the healing stream.

3 He baptized me with power,
And with the Holy Ghost:
Like He did His apostles
On the day of Pentecost.

4 My soul is filled with glory,
Good Lord, I'm bound to shout,
The cleansing blood of Jesus
Has ruled the devil out.

5 Sinner, your soul is darkness,
Your heart is black with sin,
While Jesus' hands are bleeding,
He knocks, oh, let Him in.

6 The moment you accept Him
Your darkness will be light;
He'll tune your heart for singing
To walk within the light.

No. 150. Give Me Jesus.

R. E. W.



1. O it's when I come to die, O it's when I come to die, Give me Je - sus.
2. In the morning when I rise, In the morning when I rise, Give me Je - sus.
3. Dark mid-night was my cry, Dark midnight was my cry, Give me Je - sus.
4. O when I'm called to go, O when I'm called to go, Give me Je - sus.
5. O I heard the fa-thers say, Yes, I heard the fa-thers say, Give me Je - sus.

CHORUS.



CHO.—*Give me Jesus, Give me Je-sus, You may have all this world, Give me Je-sus.*

NOTE.—For other verses use words mother, brother, sister, etc.

No. 151. We'll Go On And Serve The Lord.



1. { Rise and tell to all around Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, / What a Sav-iour you have found, [*Omit. . . .*] } Glo - ry, hal - le - la - jah.
2. { There is joy in heaven above, Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah, / O'er each soul redeemed by love, [*Omit . . . . .*] } Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah.
3. { When we rise to worlds unknown, Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah, / We will sing around God's throne, [*Omit . . . . .*] } Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah.

CHO.—*We'll go on and serve the Lord, Glory, hal-le-lu-jah, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah.*

No. 152. By The Grace of God I'll Meet You.



1. Say, fa-thers, will you meet me, Say, fa-thers, will you meet me,

CHO.—*By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,*



Say, fa-thers, will you meet me, When this world's at an end.
By the grace of God I'll meet you When this world's at an end.

2. I believe in being ready, etc.
3. O let me in the kingdom, etc.
4. Say, mothers, will you meet me, etc.
5. Say, brothers, etc. 6. Say, sisters, etc.

No. 153. God's Going to Set Your Sins Before You.



1. God's going to set your sins before you, God's going to set your sins before you, God's going to
2. God won't have a hypocrite member, God won't have a hypocrite member, God won't have
3. For you must be pure and ho - ly, Yes, you must be pure and ho-ly, Oh, you must
4. Soon Christ will come in the clouds of heaven, Soon Christ will come in the clouds of heaven, Soon Christ will



set your sins before you, God's going to set your sins be-fore you, Some of these days.
a hyp - o - crite mem-ber, God won't have a hyp - o - crite mem-ber In His band.
be pure and ho - ly, Yes, you must be pure and ho - ly In His band.
come in the clouds of heaven, Soon Christ will come in the clouds of heaven For His band.

No. 154. THE CLOUD AND FIRE.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. As of old, when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil-der-ness to dwell,
2. To and fro, as a ship without a sail, Not a compass to guide them thro' the vale,
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the promise they were led;

Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the light of per-fect day;
But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.
By the hand of the Lord in guidance sure, They were bro't to Ca-naan's shore.

CHORUS. Unison.

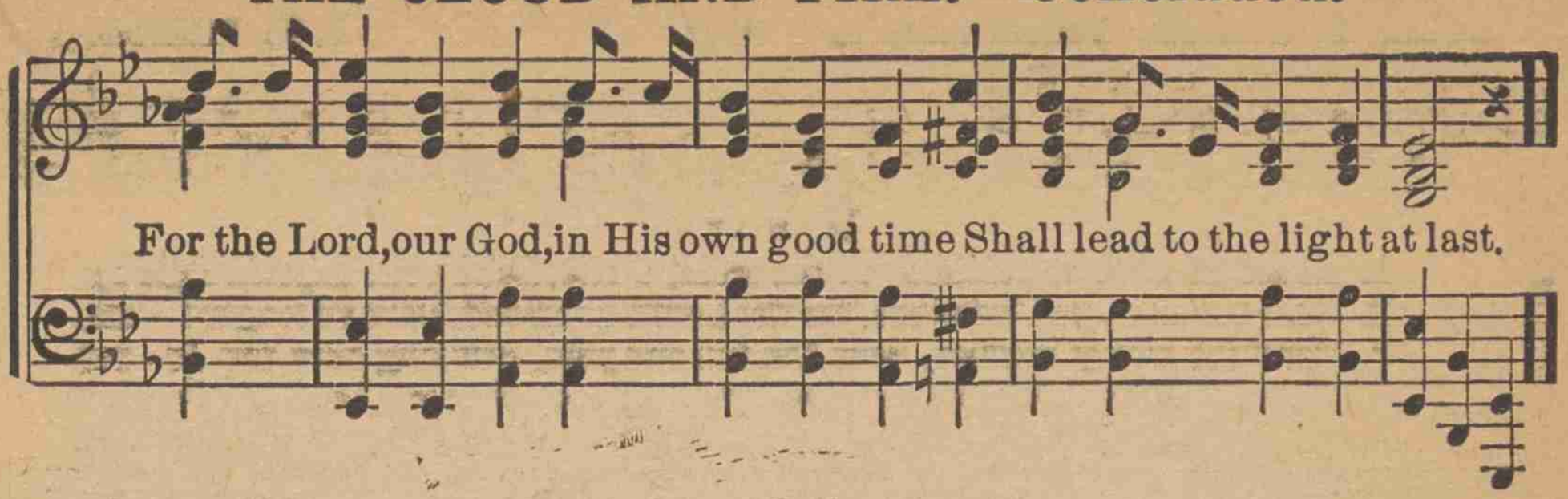
So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the cloud by day,

Hov'ring o'er, just be - fore, As they jour-ney on their way,

Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil-der - ness be past.

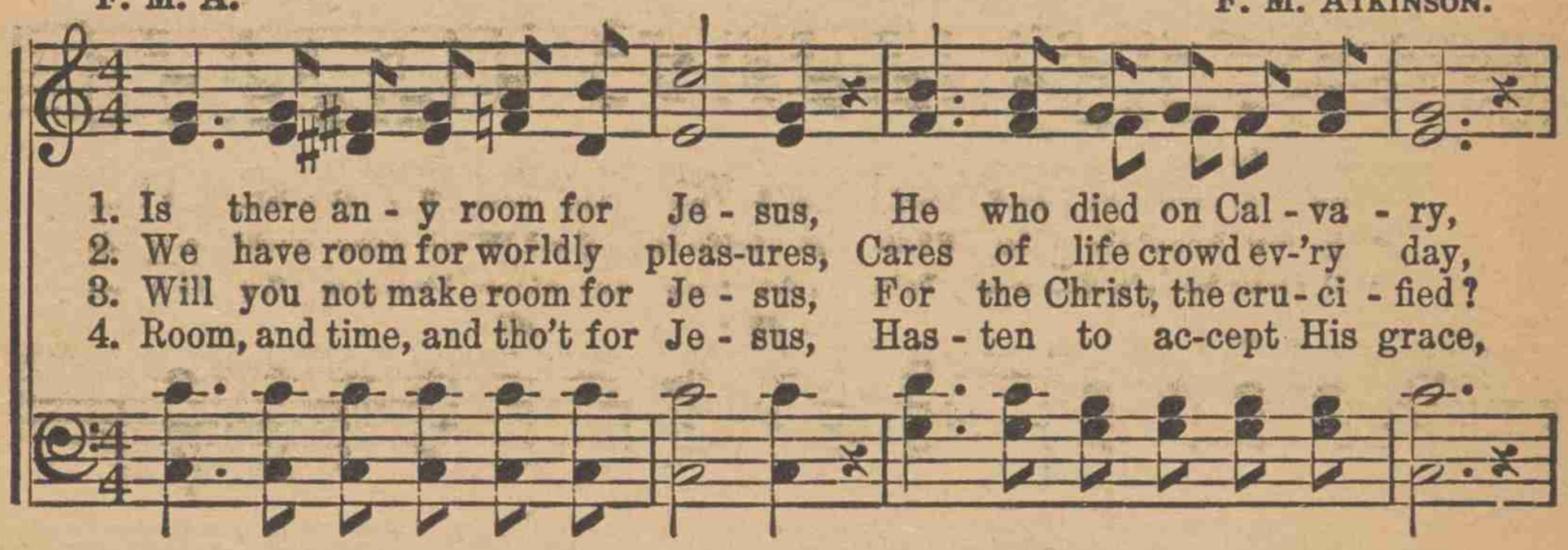
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THE CLOUD AND FIRE. Concluded.



No. 155. ROOM FOR JESUS.

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



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

No. 156. Forward, Soldiers.

SUSAN B. ATRICE. Fourth verse by R. E. W. **J. M. PIERCE.**

1. Rouse ye now, ye soldiers Of the cross, a-rise, Laud your Captain's glo-ry
2. La-bor now, ye Christians, 'Tis the Lord's command, Dare ye longer i - dle,
3. Thro' the weary conflict, Bear the toil and pain, Suff'ring here for Je - sus
4. O ye Christian soldiers, Soon the fight will end, For our Lord and Cap-tain

To the ver - y skies, Foes are lurking 'round you, Seek ye not re-pose,
There is work at hand, Souls are dy-ing 'round you, For the blessed Word,
Is but heav'nly gain, When the strife is end-ed, When your work's complete.
Will from heav'n descend, Take us to those man-sions Prepared for the pure.

CHORUS.

Christ your faithful Lead-er To the bat - tle goes.
Bear to them the mes-sage Of your precious Lord.
All these earthly tri - als, Makes your rest more sweet.
If we o - ver-come and To the end en-dure.
} For-ward, sol-diers,

to the battle field, Fight for Jesus till the foe shall yield, For the Spir - it

Rit.

gives you strength to-day, For-ward to the bat - tle field, a-way, then, a-way.

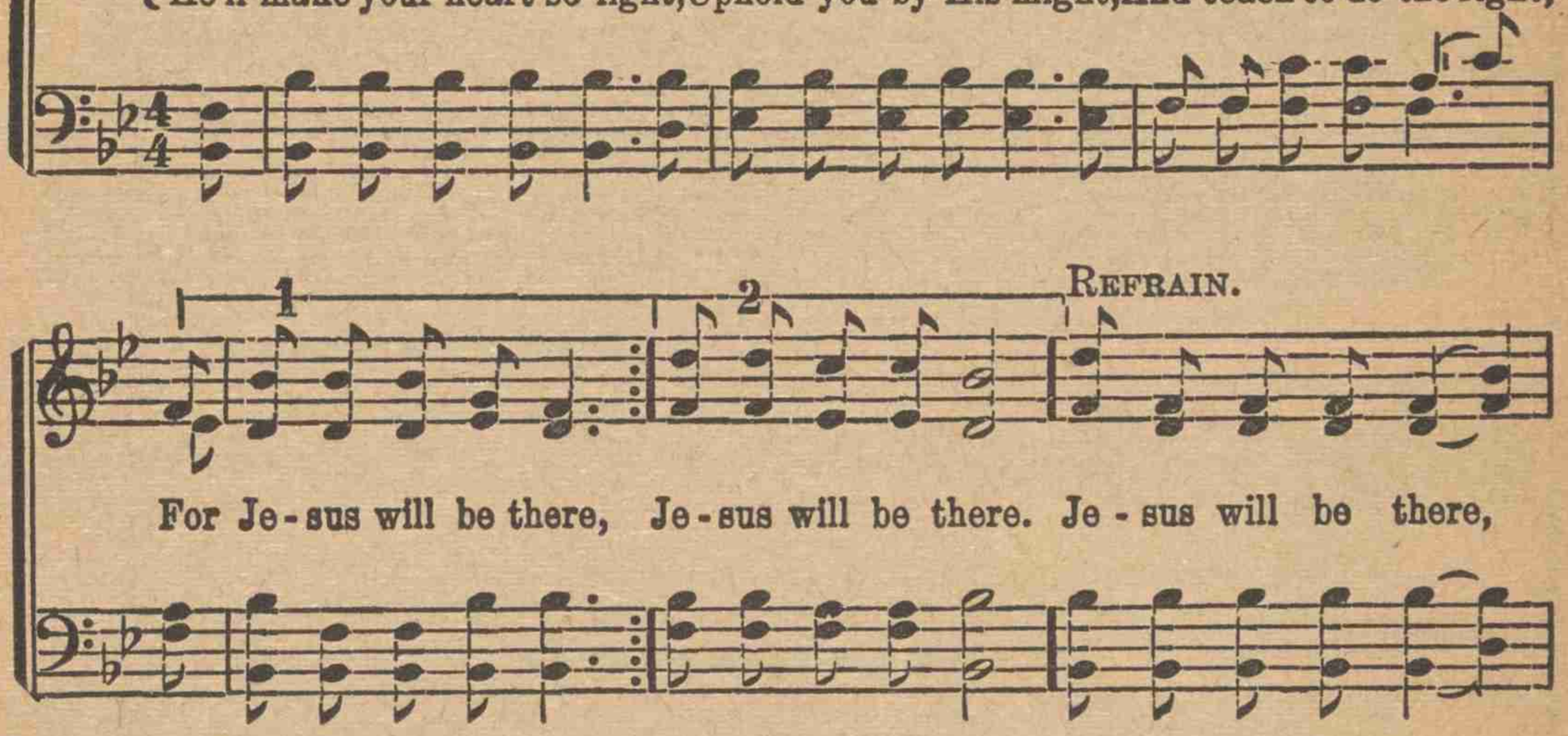
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No. 157. Jesus Will Be There.

S. P. G. Owned by Winsett and Grice. S. P. GRICE. Har. R. E. W.



1. While in the sea of life, Among the sin and strife, I have no need of fear,
When men shall all forsake, The tempter e'er me take, My faith he cannot shake,
2. I'm glad He now doth plead, For me doth intercede, A friend in time of need,
This makes a hap-py soul, When Jesus doth control, And we His love behold,
3. When work on earth is done, And I my crown have won, I'll then shine as the sun,
How hap - py then I'll be, When I my Saviour see, I'll sing e-ter-nal - ly,
4. When in that happy home Then I no more shall roam, I'll bow before the throne,
I'll sing His praises o'er, His name I will adore, And love Him more and more,
5. O sin-ner, come just now And un-to Je-sus bow, And pay up ev-'ry vow,
He'll cleanse your heart from sin, Impart new life within, And give His Spirit then,
6. Come, listen to the Lord, O-bey His Ho-ly Word, And pray with one accord,
We'll cross the heav'nly tide, With angels by our side, And be the happy bride,
7. Let's heed His gentle call, And let the Lord be all, His Spirit then will fall,
He'll make your heart so light, Uphold you by His might, And teach to do the right,



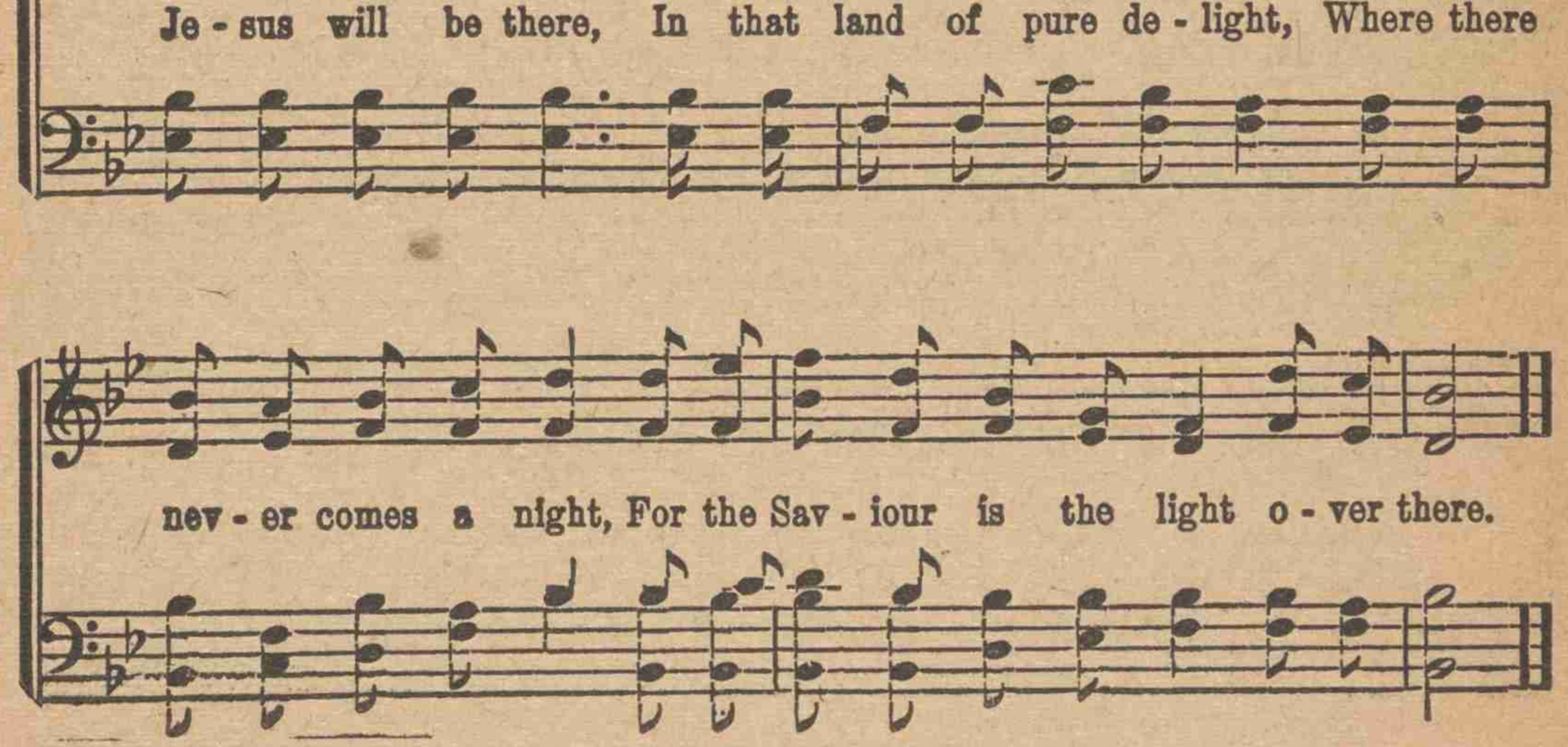
REFRAIN.

For Je - sus will be there, Je - sus will be there. Je - sus will be there,

Je - sus will be there, In that land of pure de - light, Where there



nev - er comes a night, For the Sav - iour is the light o - ver there.



No. 158. He Is Coming After Me.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger. Price 25c.

W. H. HACKER. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He has promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo - ry,
2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the ma-ny days so drear-y, O this world has lost its love and charms for me, But I'm filled with fire and glo - ry,
3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, How He sweet-ly took my aches and pains a-way, And He filled my soul with glo - ry,
4. See the Saviour standing pleading, and His brok-en heart is bleeding For a world that's steeped in sin of low de-gree, Oh, dear sinner, heed the sto - ry,

as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming aft-er me.
when I read the precious story, When I think a-bout His com-ing aft-er me,
how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is com-ing aft-er me.
let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get read-y for He's com-ing aft-er me.

D. S.—*And it fills my soul with glo-ry*

FINE.

as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.

CHORUS.

He's com-ing aft - er me, (soon coming,) He's coming after me, (soon coming,)
He's com-ing back I know to catch His wait-ing bride a - way,

D. S.

No. 159. Working for the Crown.

MRS. H. A. MABRY. H A. R. HORTON. By per.

1. Shall I be con-tent with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till

por - tals I see? The answer comes back—strive a cluster to win,
wide harvest fields, Where work is so great and the lab'rers so few,
plain I can see, And now hav-ing found it I'll la - bor and wait,
heav - en I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Master's re-nown,

CHORUS.

And the way will be brighter for thee. Work - ing for the
And the prom-ise a boun-ti - ful yield?
For whol-ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
Day by day for the Lamb that was slain. Working for the crown, for the

crown, Work - ing for the crown,.....
beau-ti-ful golden crown, Working for the crown, for the beautiful gold-en crown,

Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown;

Copyright, 1899, by H. A. R. Horton. By per.

No. 160. WILL THERE BE ANY STARS.

E. E. HEWITT, JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand, Will there
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
3. O what joy will it be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

CHORUS.

be a-ny stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be a-ny stars, a-ny stars in my crown,
be a-ny stars in my crown?

When at even-ing the sun go-eth down?..... When I wake with the blest, go-eth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?..... a-ny stars in my crown?

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No. 161. I Am So Glad.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1912, words and music, by J. E. Thomas. By per. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
Praise His dear name, I can pro-claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to way-ward souls the sto - ry,
Find-ing de- light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,
I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
For I am now His child, (*Omit*.....)
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glo - ry for Him who gave (*Omit*.....)
Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;
Sweet- er and no - bler praise (*Omit*.....)

D.S.–He has re-deemed this soul (*Omit*.....)

FINE. REFRAIN.

I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry, hon - or, be to His
His life to res - cue me. Glo-ry to Je-sus, glo-ry and hon-or,
I give to Christ, my King. Love Him, Praise Him, Je- sus, the
Love Him and serve Him, Love Him and praise Him,
of mine, and I'm so glad.

name for - ev - er, Nev - er a great-er Friend the sin-ful race has had....
matchless Saviour, (*D. S.*)

No. 162. IN THAT HOME OF THE SOUL.

J. W. G. JAS. W. GAINES.

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav-iour we shall see, And His glory ev - er share, In that
3. While the ages onward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
In that home of the soul; Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the
In that home of the soul; With the angels we'll extol, Him, the

REFRAIN.

garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,
ransomed over there, In that home of the soul.
Christ, our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,

there to dwell, In that home of the soul; Endless
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.

Copyright, 1907 by J. W. Gaines. By per Quartet Music Co., owners.

No. 163. To the Fields Away.

FRED. L. BEARD. R. G. READ.

1. Go ye forth in bright ar-ray, to the har-vest call, To the fields.....
Gath- er gold-en sheaves to-day, be a help to all, To the fields
2. Do not i - dle time a - way, hear the har-vest call, To the fields,.....
La - bor faith-ful while you may, you wlll have reward, To the fields
3. If we're faith- ful lab'rers here, heav'nly joys we'll share, In the sweet (in the sweet)
Shout and sing to-geth-er there, free from worldly care, Happy home, (happy home,)

1 2

haste a - way. (haste a - way.) a - - - way. (haste a - way.)
haste a - way. (haste a - way.) a - - - way. (haste a - way.)
by and by. (by and by.) I'll be there. (I'll be there.)

CHORUS.

Go ye forth in bright ar - ray, Gath- er in the gold-en grain; To the
fields,..... haste a - way,..... Heed His call, O heed to - day, Gath-er
to the fields, haste a - way,
in the gold-en grain, Gath-er grain,..... gold - en grain.....
Gold-en grain, gold- en grain,

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No. 164 Longing for the Dawning.

R. E. W. MATT. 25. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am long- ing for the dawn- ing Of the bright and hap-py day, When the
2. When the seal- ing work is fin-ished, And the bride is read - y made, He shall
3. O get read - y for His com - ing, Soon you'll hear the "Midnight Cry," If no
4. O how sweet to live for - ev - er In those mansions bright and fair, For the

Lord shall come in glo - ry, Down to catch His bride a-way. I am read - y for the
come with power and glo-ry—One on whom our hopes are stayed. When the cry, "The Bridegroom
oil is in your ves- sel, Then the Lord will pass you by, And will close the door for-
pa-tri-archs and proph-ets, And the loved ones are all there. I shall see the King of

com-ing, With my lamp all burn-ing bright, For I have the Ho - ly Spir - it, And the
cometh," Shall go ring-ing thro' the air; Will it fill your heart with gladness, Or re-
ev - er, And you can not en - ter in— En - ter to the marriage sup-per, With no
Glo- ry, Bless- ed Lamb who died for me, In the sun-light of His love I'll Bask for

REFRAIN.

robe of spotless white. { I'll meet Him there, Up in the air, And be car- ried
morse and dark despair? { I'll meet my blessed Saviour, Yes, I'll meet Him in the air,
oil or stain with sin. { What joy 'twill be, His face I'll see, And with Him I'll
all e - ter - ni - ty. { What joy 'twill be in glory When my Saviour's face I'll see,

1 2 *Rit.*

to that home, To those mansions bright and fair.
[*Omit* . . . . .] be for- ev- er, yes, for all e- ter - ni - ty.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. 1908.

No. 165. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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

CHORUS.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we ar
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?

read - y, brother? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

No. 166. Not Ashamed of Jesus.

MARK 8: 38.

JOSEPH GRIGGS. Arr. by R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. 1908.



1. { Je-sus, and shall . . . . . it ev - er be . . . . . A mor - tal man . . . . .
   { A-shamed of Thee, . . . whom an-gels praise, ... Whose glories shine . . . .

2. { A-shamed of Him, ... I'd soon-er far Let ev'-ning blush . . . .
   { He shed the beams . . . of light di-vine . . . . . O - ver this sad, ...

3. { Ashamed, dear Lord, . . yes, then I may . . . . . When I've no guilt . . . .
   { No tear to wipe, ... no good to crave, ... No fear to quell, ...



1. Je-sus and shall it ev-er be A mortal man



a-shamed of Thee; . . . . thro' end-less days? . . . A-shamed of Thee, ...
to own a star; . . . . dark soul of mine . . . . Je - sus, my Lord, ...
to wash a - way; . . . . no soul to save . . . . Till then, nor is . . . . . .

a-shamed of Thee; . . . . thro' end-less days? . . . Ashamed of Thee,



my dear-est Friend, . . . On whom my hopes . . . . . of heav'n de-pend; . . . . . .
no, just as soon . . . . . Let midnight be . . . . . a-shamed of noon; . . . . . .
my boasting vain, ... Till then I boast . . . . . a Sav-iour slain; . . . . . .

my dearest Friend, etc.

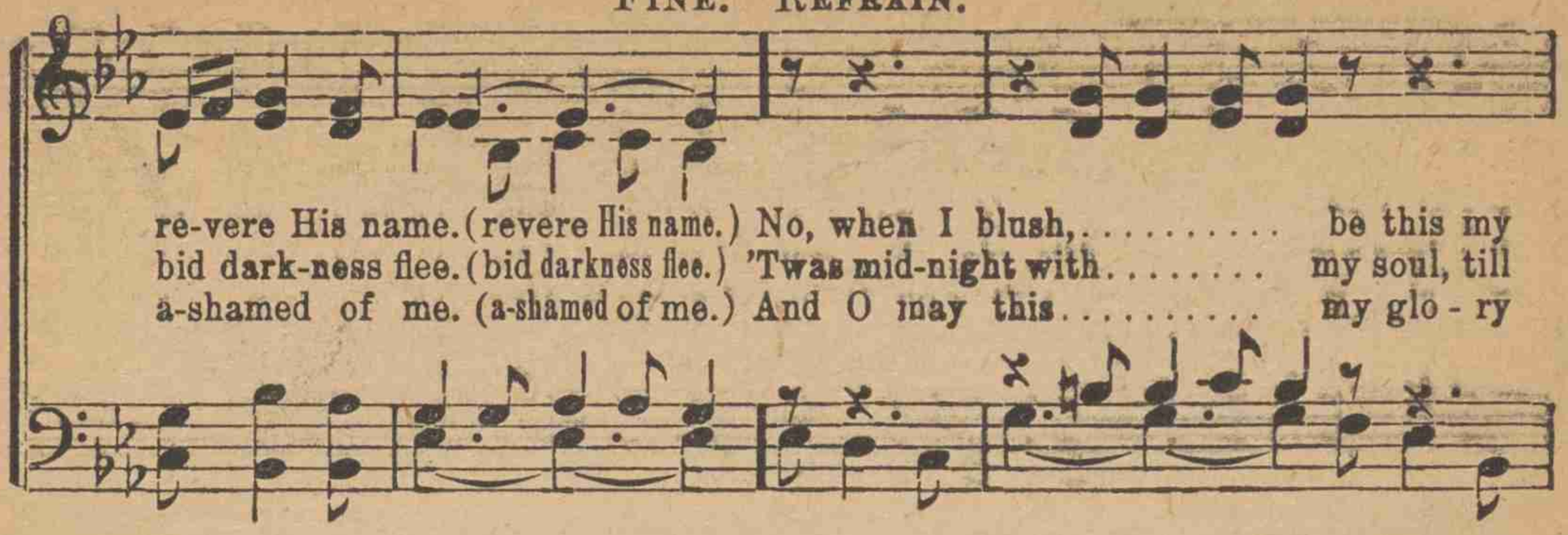


D. S. No, when I blush, ... be this my shame, ... That I no more . . . . . .
D. S. 'Twas mid-night with . . my soul, till He, ... Bright Morning Star, ...
D. S. And O may this . . . . . my glo - ry be, ... That Christ is not . . . . . .

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

Not Ashamed of Jesus. Concluded.

FINE. REFRAIN.

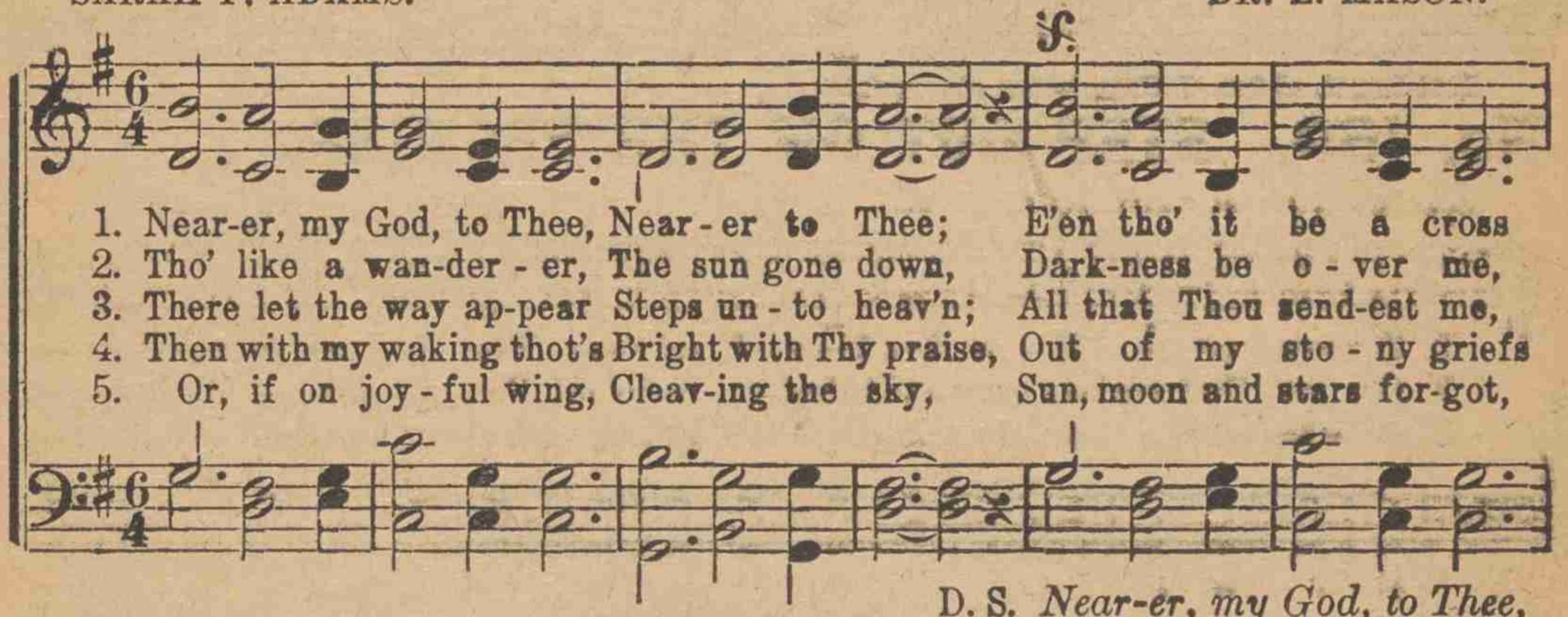


D. S.



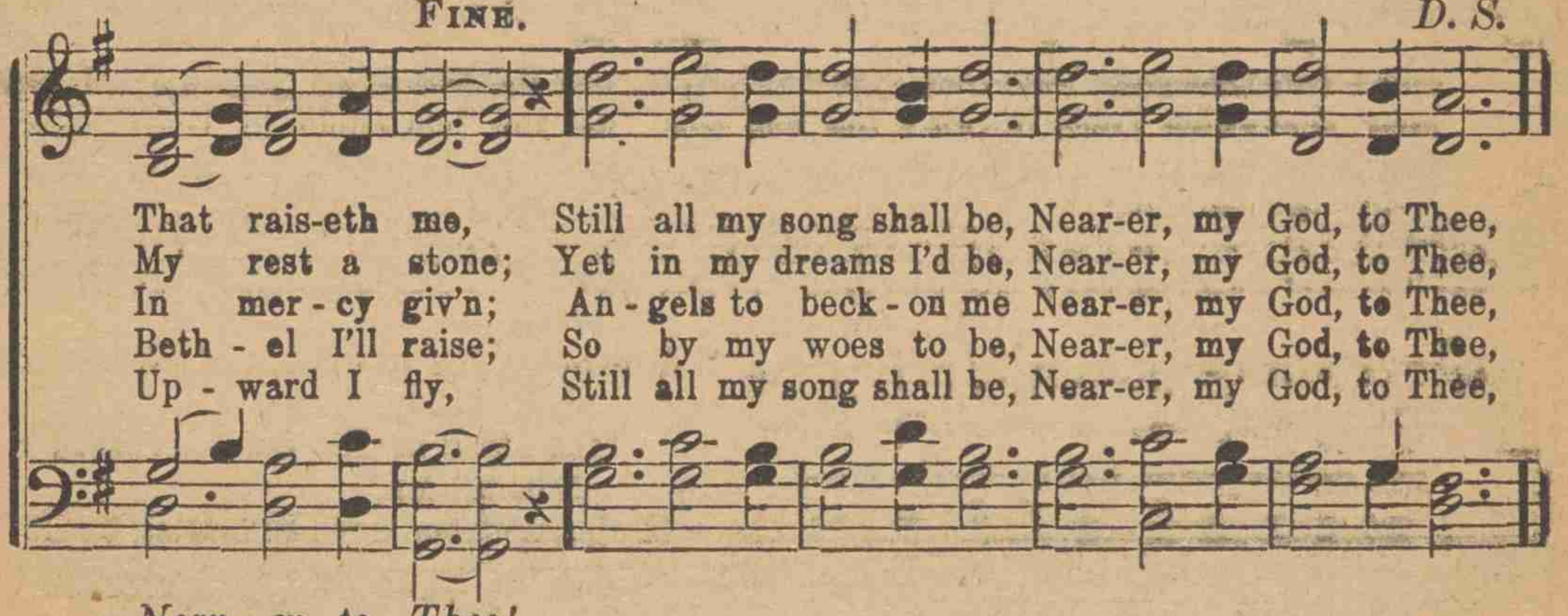
No. 167. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. L. MASON.



D. S. *Near-er, my God, to Thee,*

FINE. D. S.



Near - er to Thee!

No. 168. NO, NOT ONE.

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

Slow and with feeling.



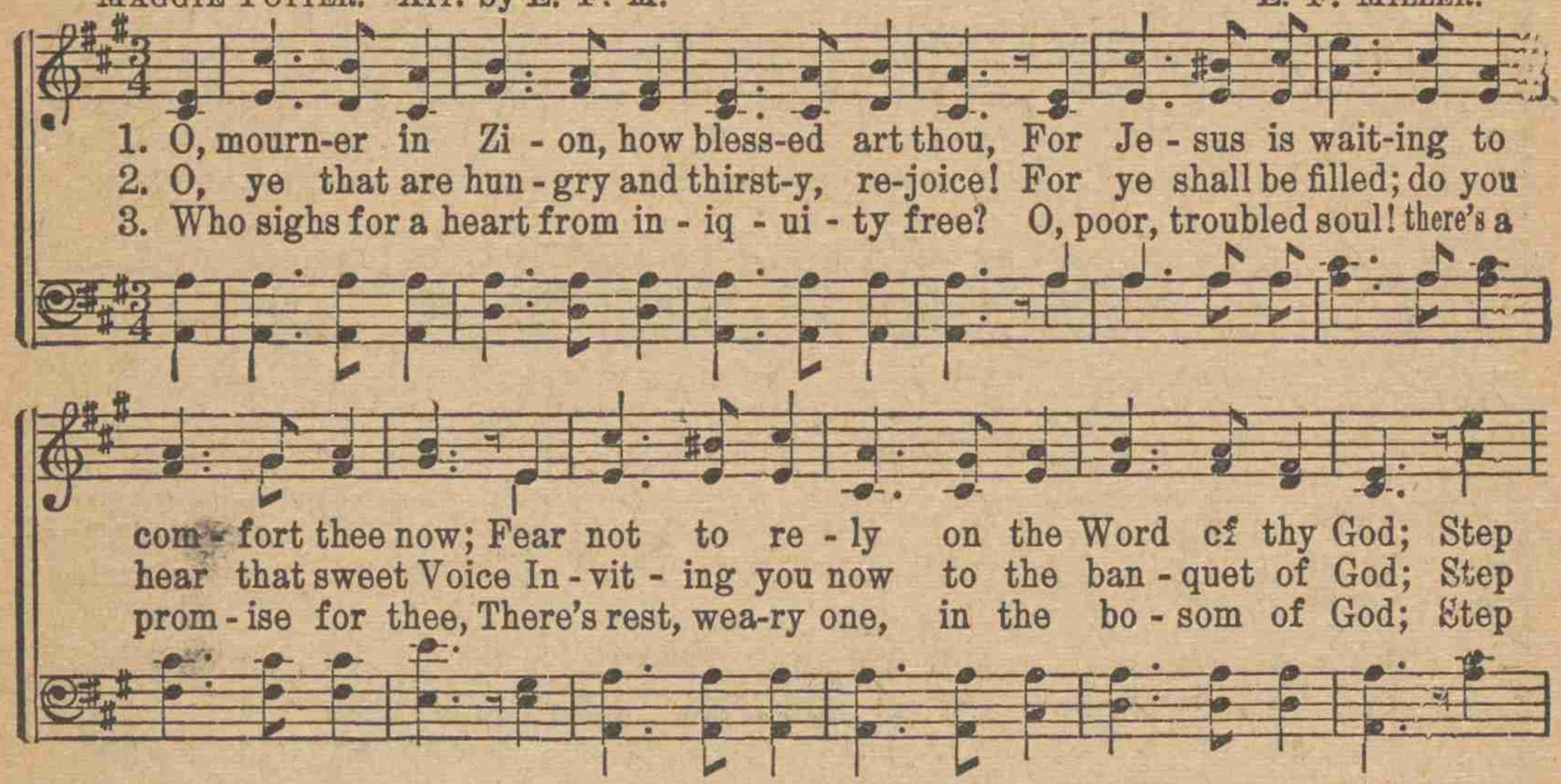
D.S.–*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*



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No. 169. 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–'t is under the blood.

From "The Shout of Victory," by per

No. 170. Promises of God.

Words and melody by F. T. ALEXANDER. Harmony by R. E. WINSETT.

1. It is written in the Word: There is pardon thro' the blood; Do you believe the
2. He can keep you ev-'ry day, If His voice you will o-bey; And you believe the
3. If you'd be en-tire-ly whole Let Him sancti - fy your soul: O do believe the
4. There is health in Christ, the Lord, If you will o - bey His word And you believe the
5. Christ is just the same today, As be - fore He went a - way; Do you believe the

promise of the Lord? God - ly sor-row for your sin; Will help you to en - ter in;
promise of the Lord. Walk in ev -' ry ray of light, Shining on your pathway bright;
promise of the Lord: Con - se-crate your life to God, Take the way your Savior trod;
promise of the Lord; Lay your rem-e - dies a - side, Trust in Him, the cru - ci-fied;
promise of the Lord? And the pow'r of Pen-te - cost, Still is not for-ev - er lost;

D. S. *Plunge in-to the fountain low, It will make you white as snow,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

If you believe the promise of the Lord. Oh, do be - lieve the promise of the
Be - liev-ing all the promis - es of God.
Be - liev-ing all the promis - es of God.
Be - liev-ing all the promis - es of God.
When we be-lieve the promis-es of God. Oh, do be - lieve the promise, ev -'ry

If you believe the promise of the Lord.

D. S.

Lord, On - ly trust and o - bey His precious word.
promise of the Lord, precious word.

Free to be used for the glory of God. R. E. Winsett, Beulah Home, Doxey, Okla.

6 On the day of Pentecost,
They received the Holy Ghost;
For they believed the promise of the Lord
And the promise is for you,
And it is for your children, too;
If you believe the promises of God.

7 Soon our Lord shall come again
And a thousand years shall reign;
Do you believe the promise of the Lord?
For when He shall first appear
Saints shall meet Him in the air;
Then you'll believe the promises of God.

No. 171 My Reward.

NINA CLARK. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry When I get home, The Sav - ior there will greet me, He'll be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me, When I get home.
2. All dark-ness will be end - ed When I get home, But light and love be blend-ed When I get home, I'll nev - er know a sor - row, When comes that glorious morrow, But joy-ful songs for-ev - er, When I get home.
3. There'll be no time for weep-ing When I get home, But be a bless - ed reap-ing When I get home, For Je - sus there will bless me, And lov-ing - ly ca - ress me, And noth-ing will dis-tress me, When I get home.

REFRAIN.

When I get home, When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous
When I get home to glory, I'll sing the wondrous story, I'll *Omit*.....

1

2

sto-ry When I get home. sing the wondrous story When I get home.
When I get home.

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No. 172. WAITING ON THE LORD.

C. F. W. C. F. Weigele.

1. Wait-ing on the Lord for the prom-ise giv - en; Wait - ing on the Lord
2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv-ing all to Je - sus; Wait - ing on the Lord
3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to mount high-er; Wait - ing on the Lord,

to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re-ceiv - ing;
till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly breez-es;
hav-ing great de - sires; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly fire;

Chorus.

Wait - ing in the up - per room. The pow - - - er! the
The Pen - te- cost - al pow'r! the

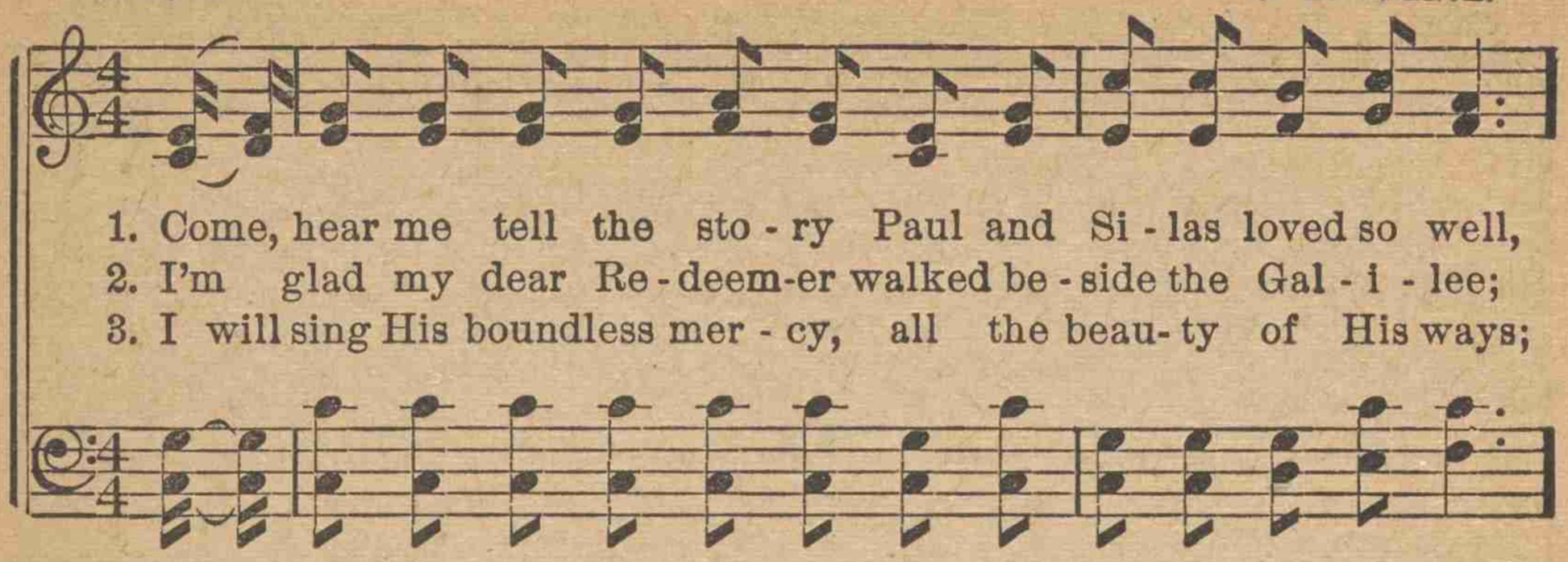
pow - - - er! Gives vic-t'ry o - ver sin, and pu - ri - ty with-in; The
Pen-te-cost- al pow'r! The

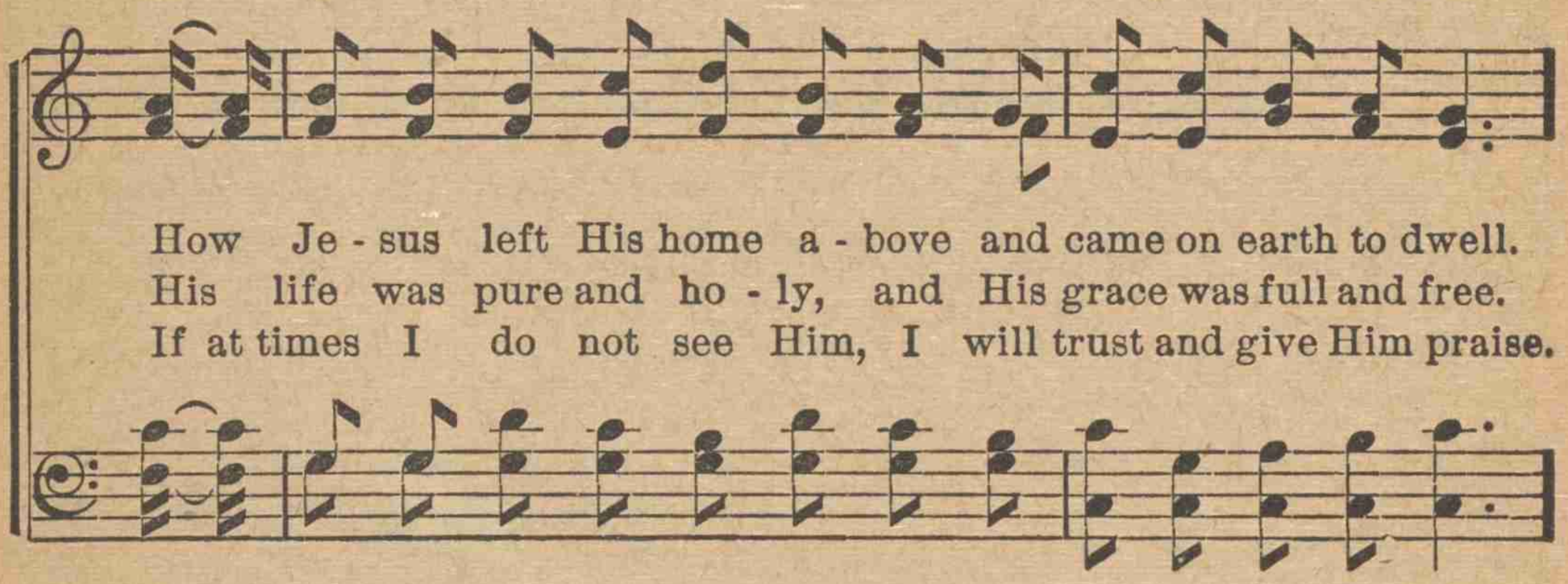
pow - - - er! the pow - - - er! The pow'r they had at Pen-te-cost.
Pen-te-cost-al pow'r! the Pen-te-cost-al pow'r!

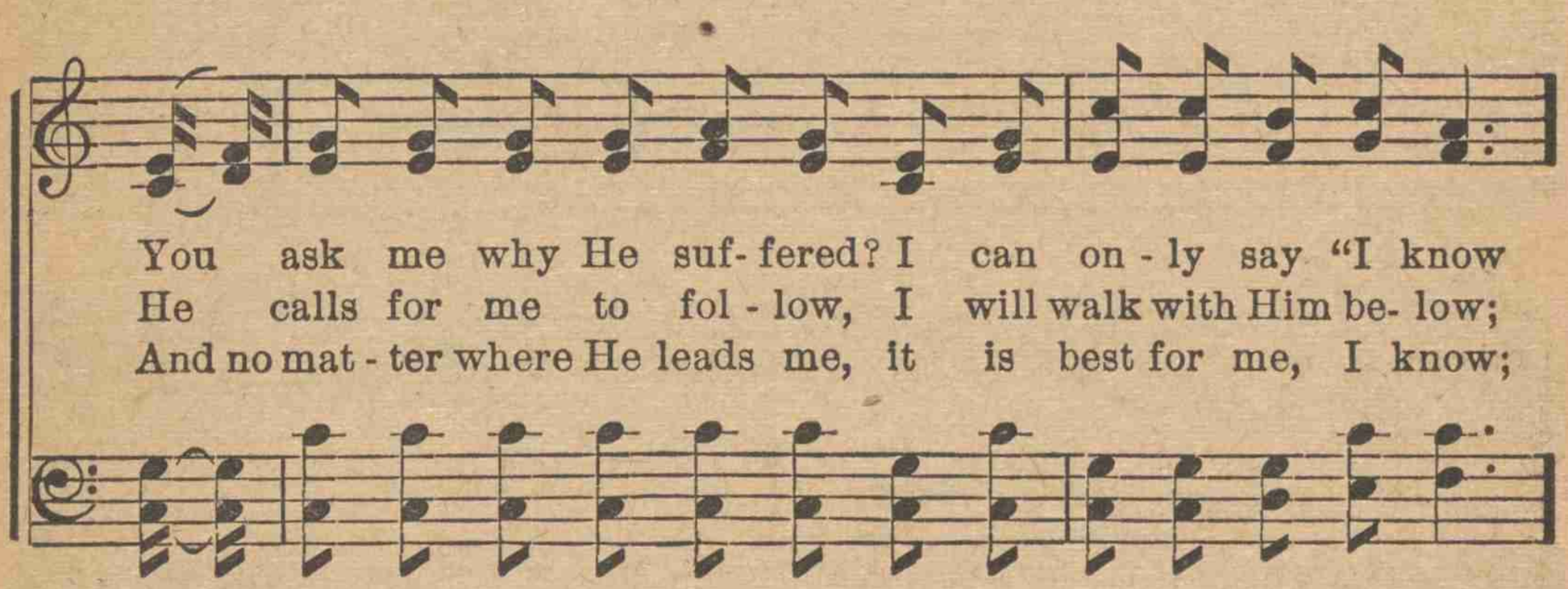
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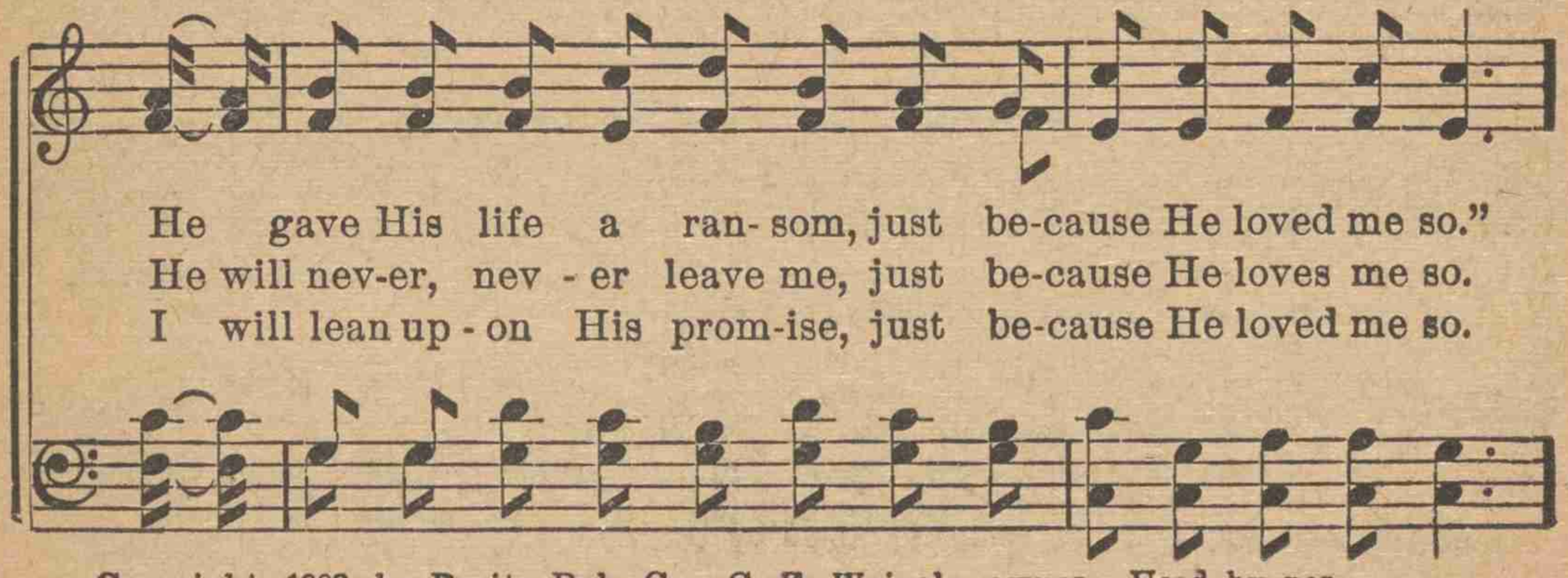
No. 173. JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.









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JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No. 174. None of Self and All of Thee.

"But Christ is all in all."—COL. 3: 11.

THEODORE MONOD. R. E. WINSETT.



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

No. 175 LOOK FOR ME!

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure - ly will If the Sav - iour's name you own, Aft - er you have greet - ed those you love the best,
2. When you roam with friends a-cross the heav'n - ly fields, Ev - er find - ing treas - ures new; When you stand in rap - ture on some star - ry height,
3. When you hear them singing, round the great white throne, Songs of praise un- to the Lamb; When you hear the ran-somed, with their harps of gold,
4. When you kneel in wor - ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you by His grace; When you see that Sav - iour who has brought you there,

CHORUS.

Who are stand-ing round the throne—
Gaz - ing on some glo-rious view—
Shouting, "Glo - ry to His name!"—
And with joy be - hold His face—
} You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may look for me, for I'll be there! Glo - ry to His name!

I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!
I'll be there! precious name!

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SPECIAL SELECTIONS.

No. 176. Jesus Is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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

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

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold - en grain;
Fol-low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep-ing His cross with - in my sight;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend, Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

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

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No. 177. I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS.

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



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I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I will fol - low where He leadeth, I will pasture where He feedeth,

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

No. 178. 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. 179. 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. 180. 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. 181. 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. 182. HONEY IN THE ROCK.

"And with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee."—Ps. 81; 16.

D. A. C.

F. A. GRAVES.

1. O my broth-er, do you know the Sav - iour, Who is won - drous
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gra - cious"? Do you walk in the
3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the

kind and true? He's the "Rock of your Sal - va - tion;"
way that's new? Have you drank from the liv - ing Foun - tain?
me to do?" Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer:
man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,

CHORUS.

"There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you." Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my

broth-er,..... There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you; Leave your
my broth-er, for you;

sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you (for you).

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No. 183. JESUS PAID IT ALL.

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

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
tro-phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

No. 184. I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H. Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

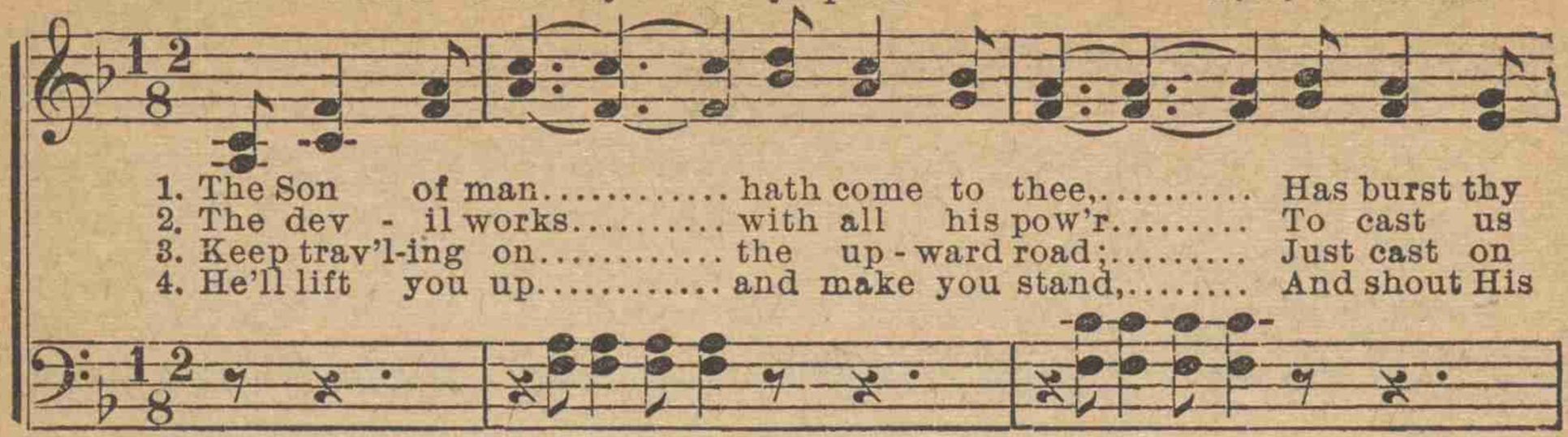
CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

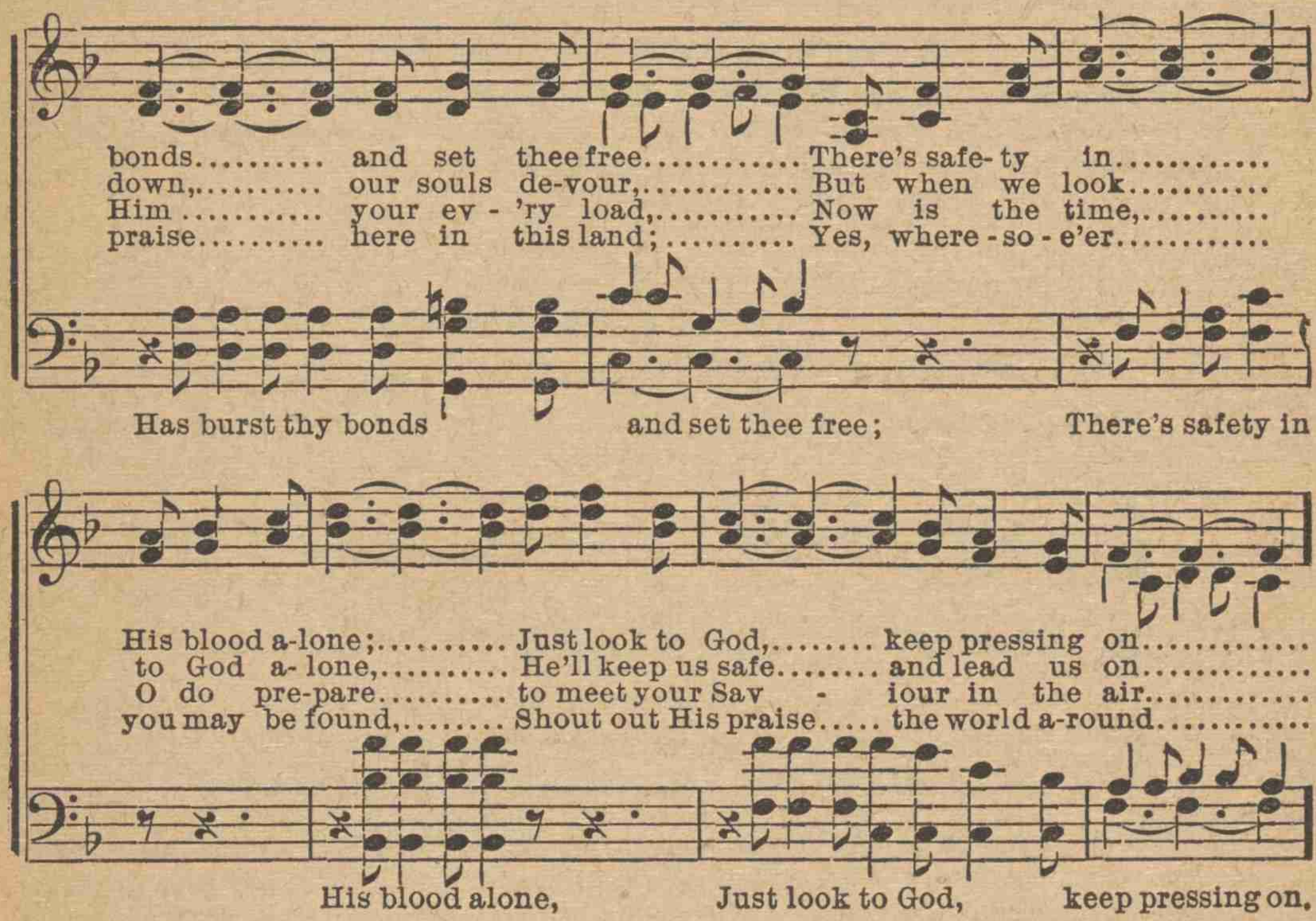
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 185. Keep Pressing On.

GEORGE H. HICKS. Given by the Holy Spirit. R. E. WINSETT.



1. The Son of man hath come to thee,

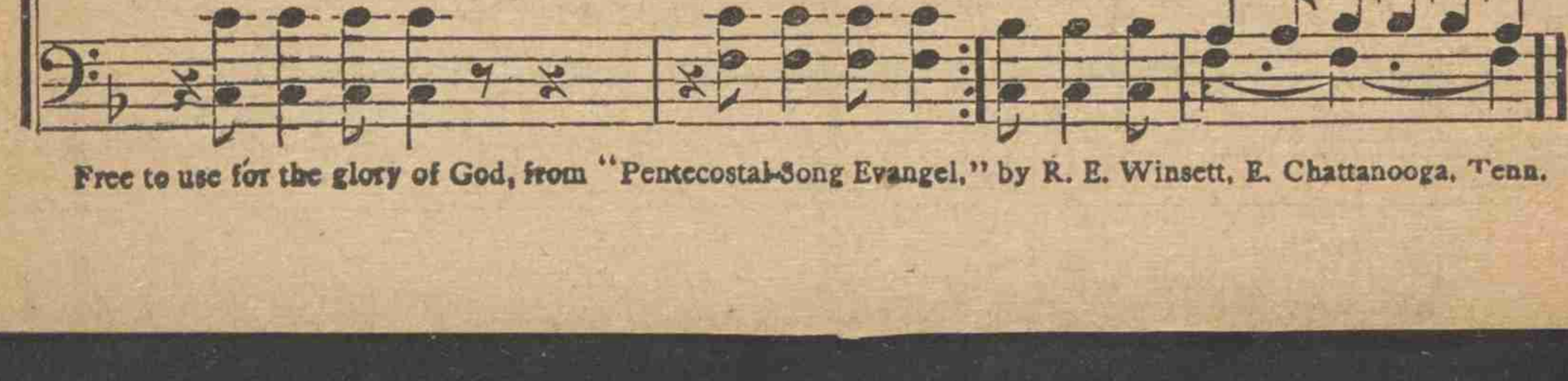


Has burst thy bonds and set thee free; There's safety in



His blood alone, Just look to God, keep pressing on.

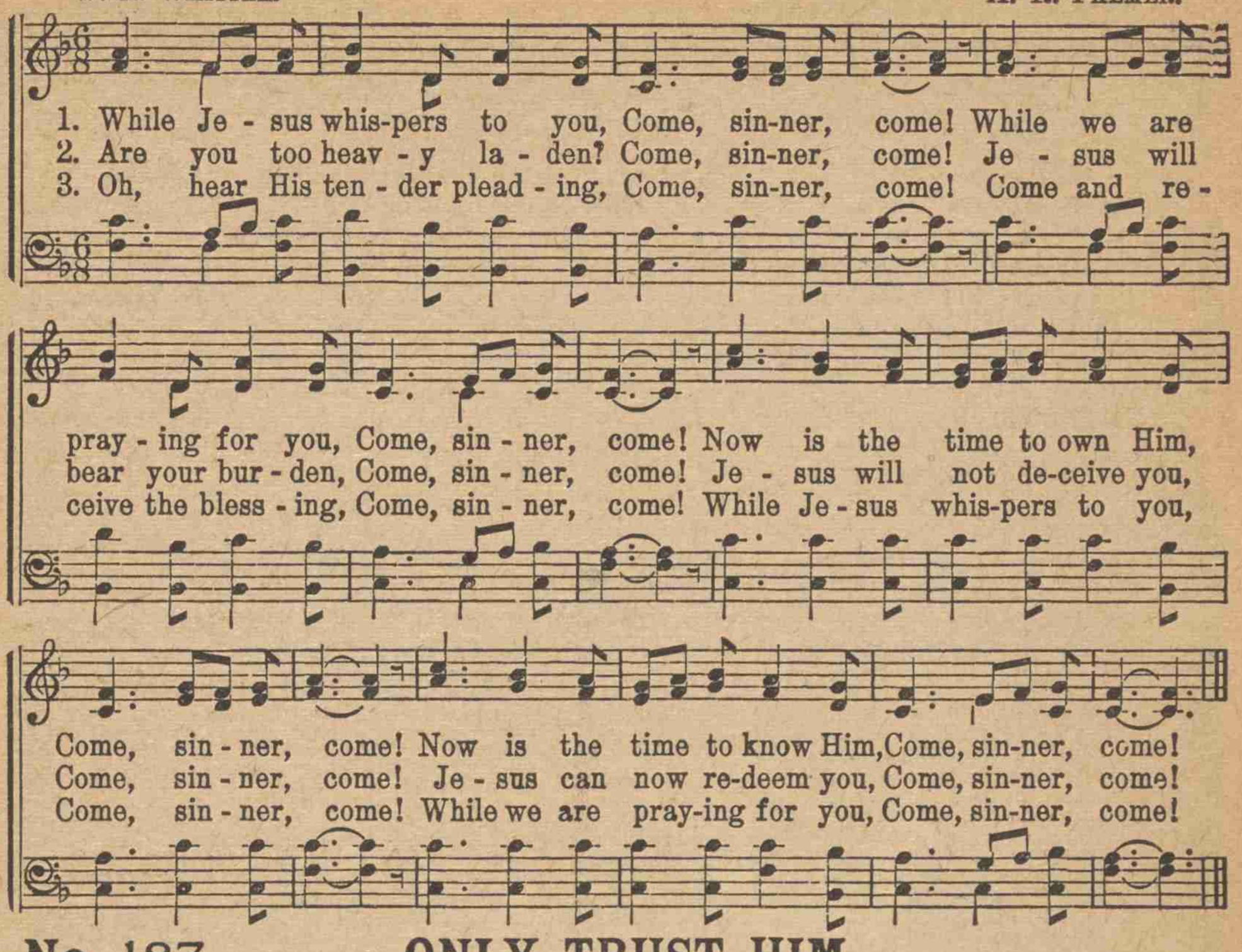
CHORUS.



Free to use for the glory of God, from "Pentecostal Song Evangel," by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

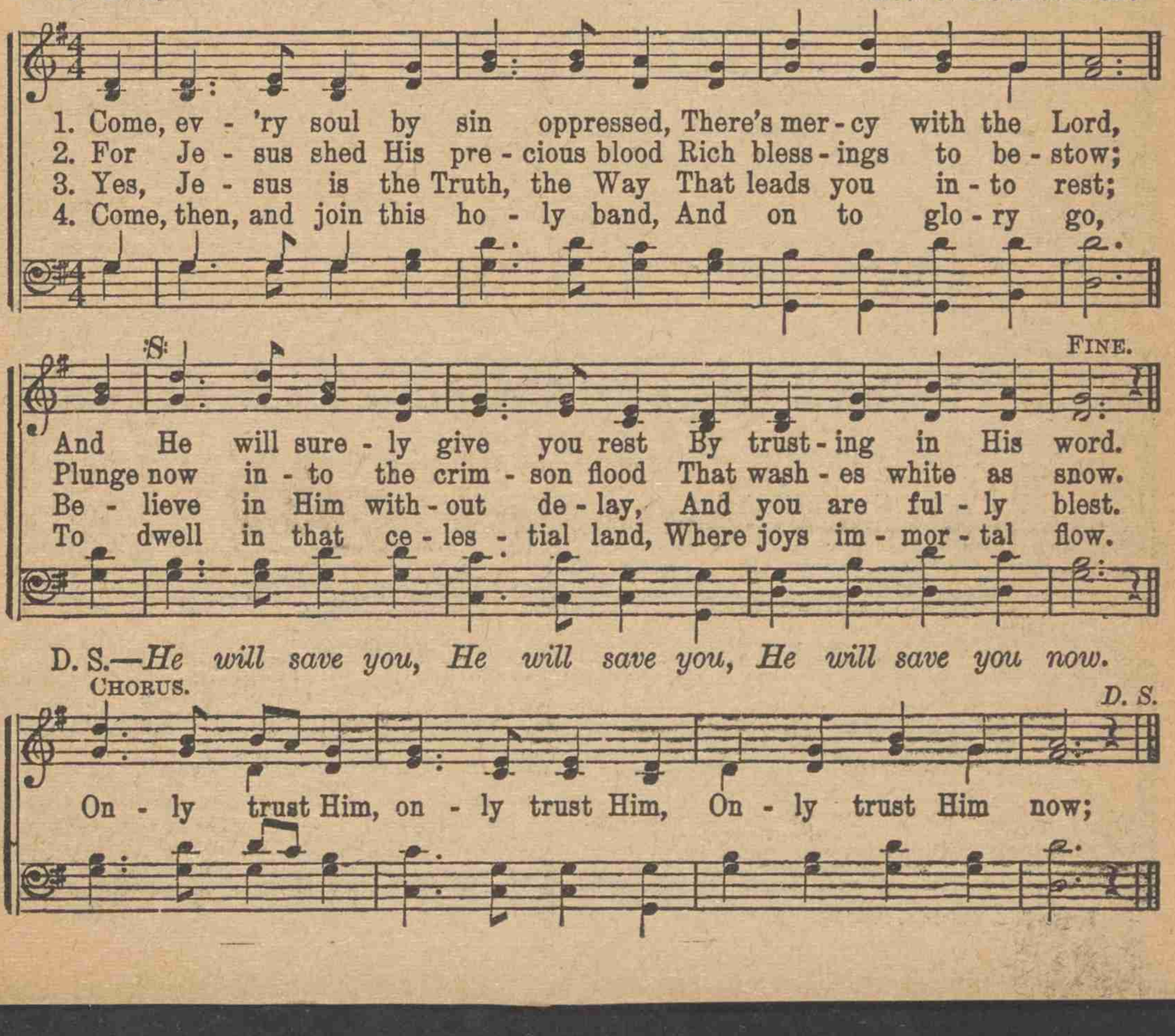
No. 186. WHILE JESUS WHISPERS.

W. E. WHITTER. H. R. PALMER.



No. 187. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



188. # WONDERFUL PEACE.

Rev. W. D. Cornell, alt. Rev. W. G. Cooper.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial- like strains it un -
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied deep in the heart of my soul; So se- cure that no pow - er can
3. I am rest - ing to - night on this won - der - ful peace, Rest- ing sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com- fort or rest, March-ing down the rough pathway of time! Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran-somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king- dom will be.
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

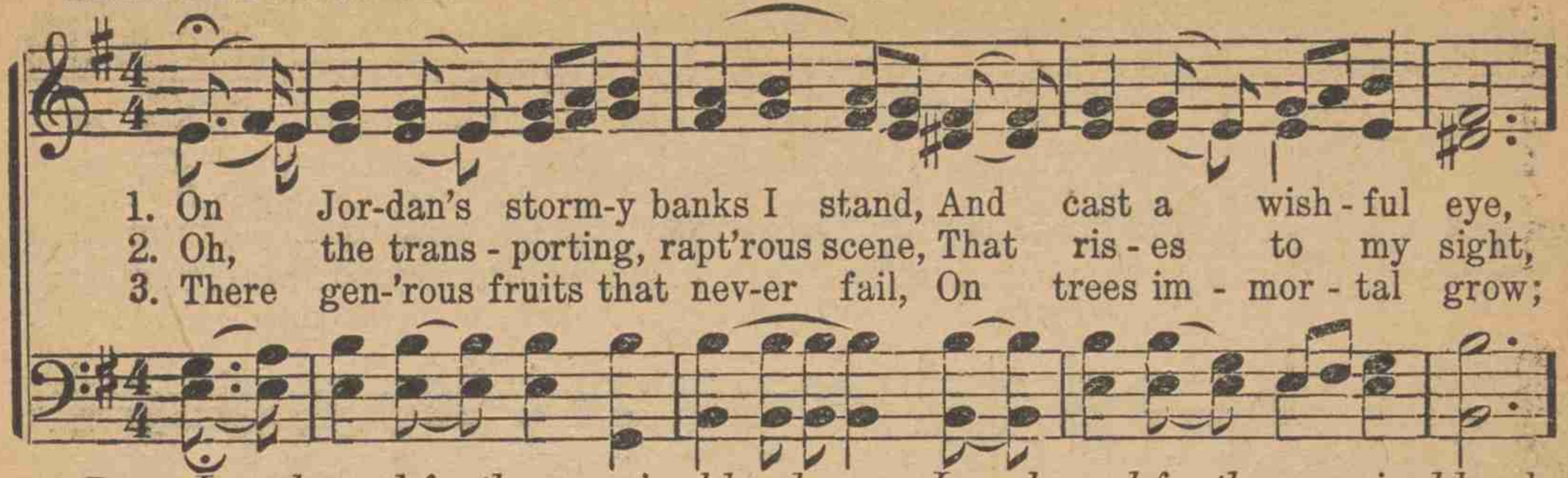
Refrain.

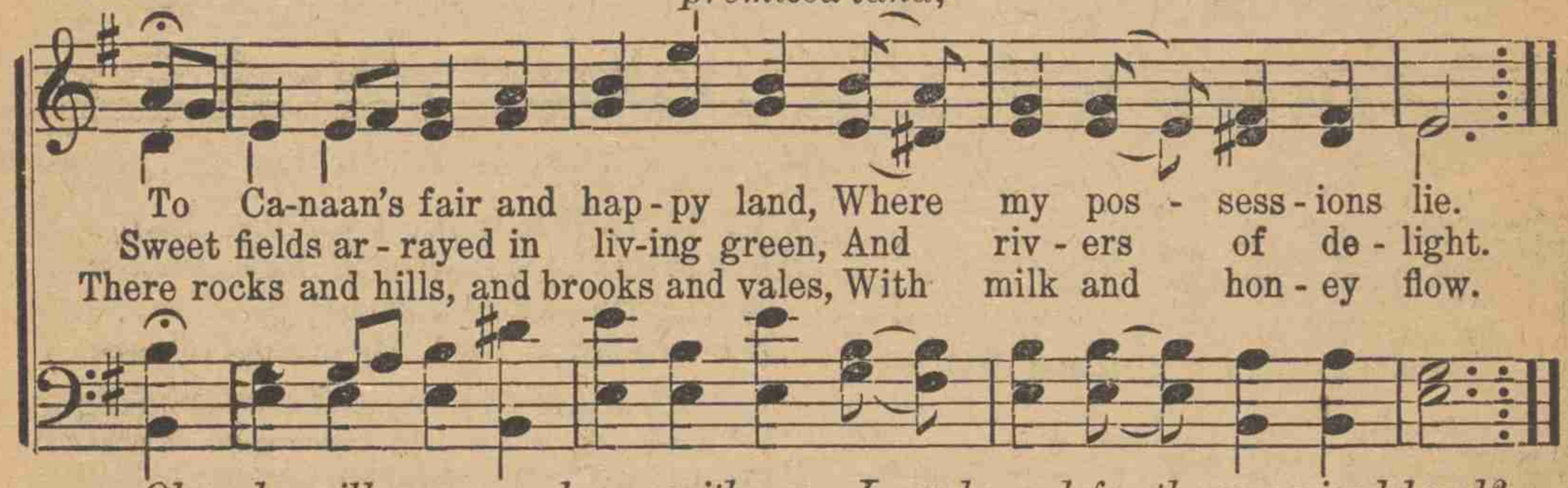
Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa- ther a - bove; Sweep o - ver my spirit for - ev-er, I pray, In fath-omless billows of love.

By per. D. B. Towner, owner of copyright.

No. 189. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1-4. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.





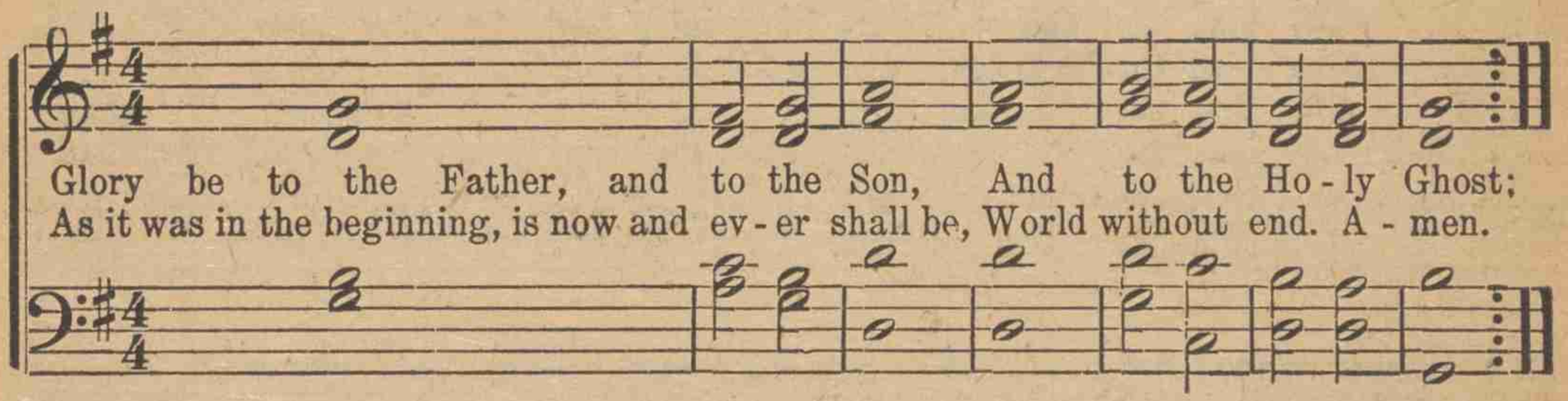
4 All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

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?

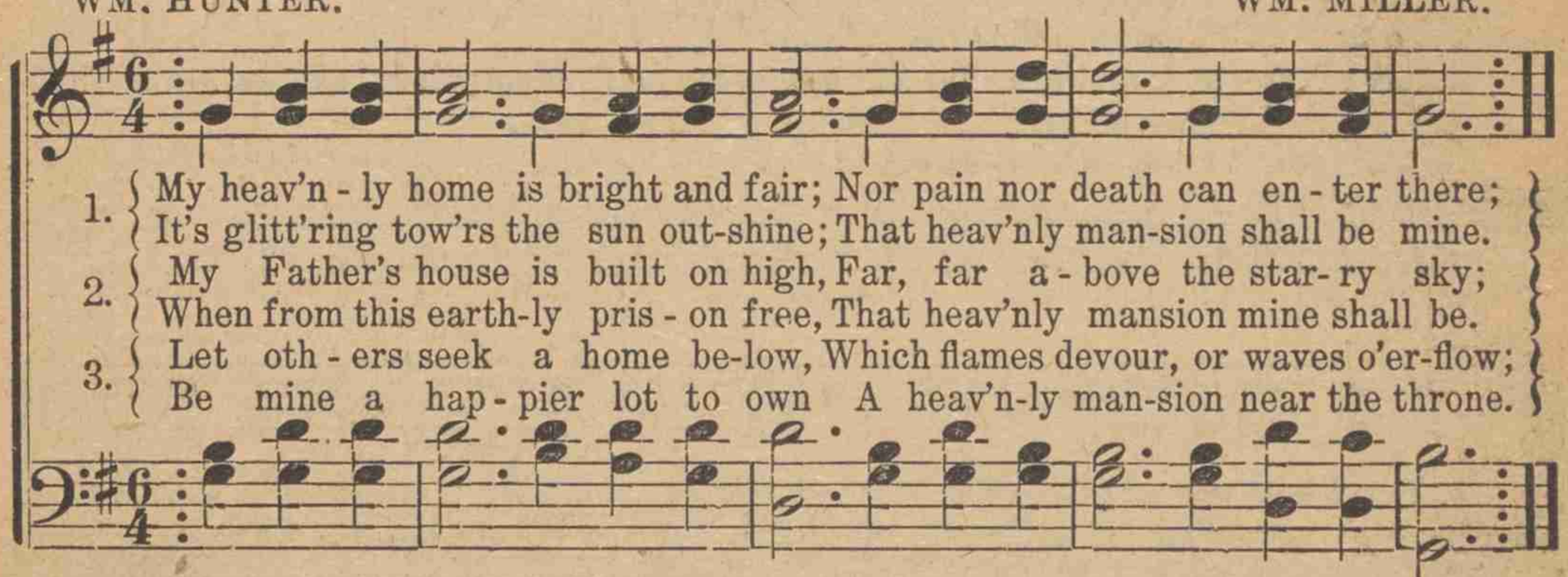
7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 190. Gloria Patri.



No. 191. I'm Going Home.

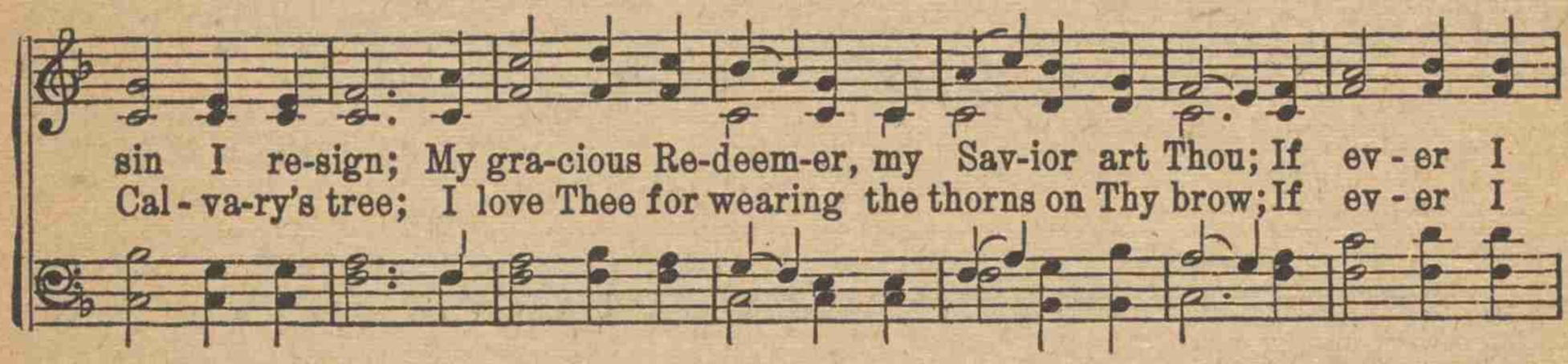
WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.



No. 192. MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. GORDON.





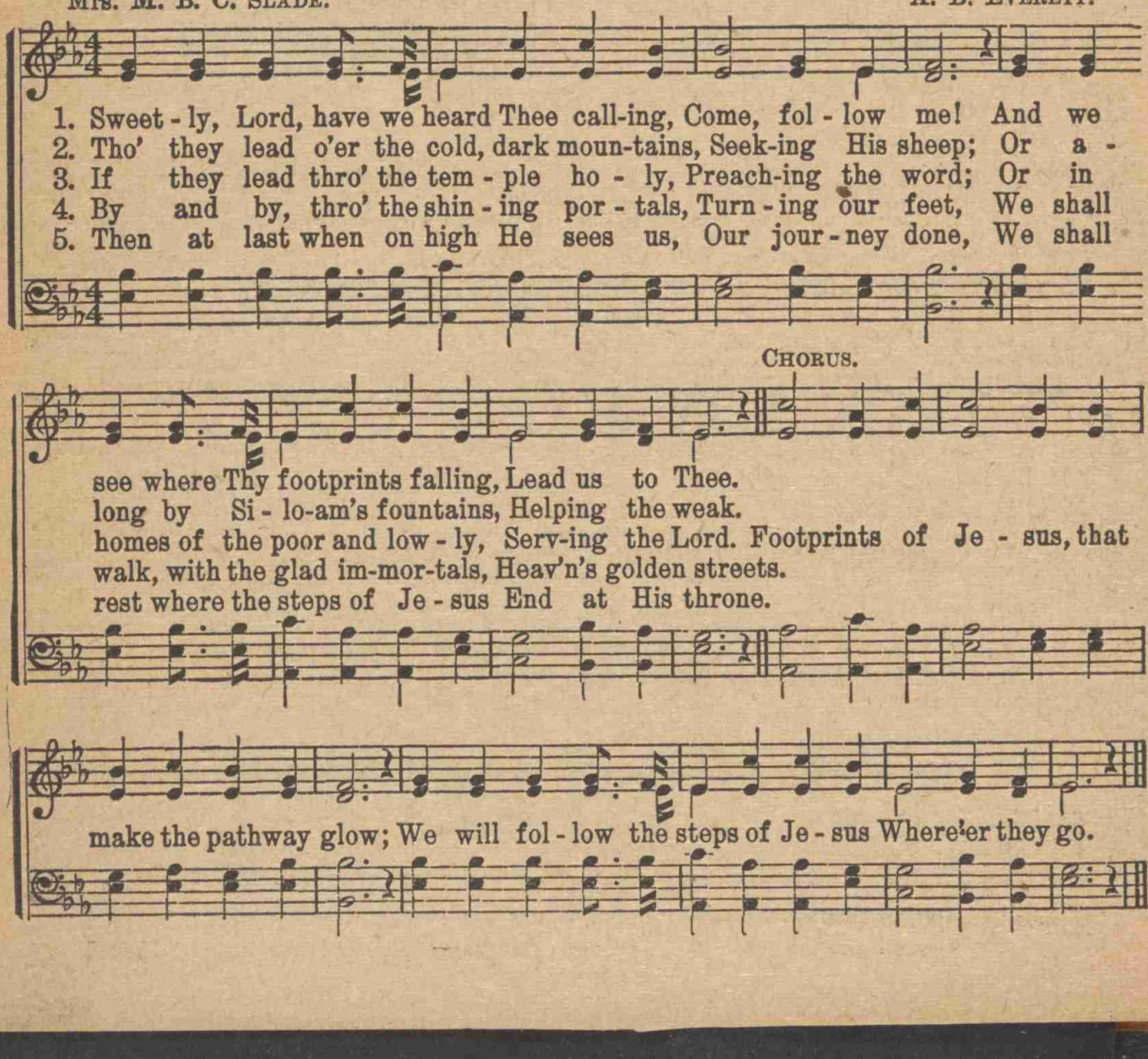


3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

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. 193. FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. A. B. EVERETT.



No. 194. IT IS TRULY WONDERFUL.

B. E. W. Is. 25 : 1. B. E. Warren.

1. He par-doned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace;
3. He brings me through af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;
4. He pros-pers and pro-tects me, His bless-ings ev-er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,
6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth

He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis through His blest a-tone-ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.
That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.

CHORUS.

It is tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! It is

tru-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is

tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name.

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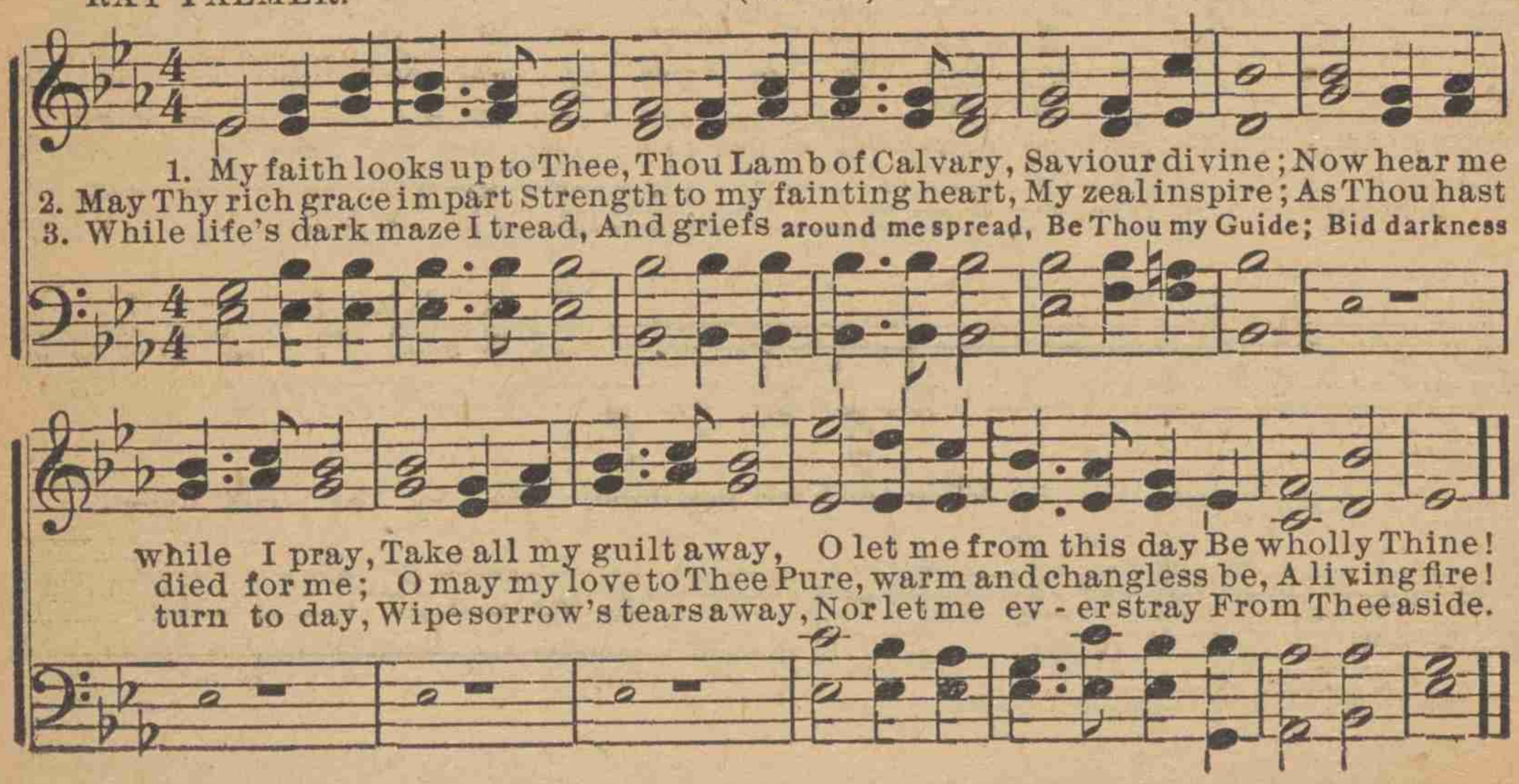
No. 195. I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

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



No. 196. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. (Olivet.) LOWELL MASON.



No. 197 I Will Follow.

(Inscribed to the Houston School of the Prophets.)

R. E. WINSETT.

R. E. W.



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

No. 198 We're Marching to Zion.

(KEY OF G.) —I. WATTS.

1 Come we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
‖:Join in the song of sweet accord,:‖
‖:And thus surround the throne.:‖

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
Beautiful city of God.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew the Lord,
‖:But children of the heavenly King:‖
‖:May speak their joys abroad.:‖

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets;
‖:Before we reach the heavenly field:‖
‖:Or walk the golden streets.:‖

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
‖:We're marching thro Immanuel's ground:‖
‖:To fairer worlds on high.:‖

No. 199. Hallelujah, I'll Be There.

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

1. Soon the time will come, dear brother, to re - ward the faithful few, Hal - le-
2. O, there soon will be a meet-ing of the saints up in the air,
3. Broth - er, sis-ter, you're in - vit-ed, and 'twill mean ALL to at-tend,
4. Broth - er, what an aw-ful judgment if not read - y then to go, Hal - le-

lu - - jah, I'll be there; When the Lord shall crown His
Then we'll have the marriage
Then you'll meet with all the
lujah, I'll be there, yes, Hal - le - lu - jah I'll be there; O get read - y for the

chil - dren, will He give one then to you? Hal - le - lu - - - jah,
sup - per in that home so bright and fair,
loved ones in that world that ne'er shall end,
rap-ture and be saved from end-less woe, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there, yes

REFRAIN.

I'll be there..... Then I'll be there,..... Yes, I'll be
I'll be there, I'll be there. On that great day I will be there, Yes, I'll be

there, I'll be there and answer present when the roll is called. roll is called.
there, then I'll be there.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland. Tenn

No. 200. Is Thy Heart Right with God?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy affections been nail'd 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. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,

Cleans'd and made holy, humble and lowly, Right in the sight of God?
of God.

USED BY PER. OF E. A. HOFFMAN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

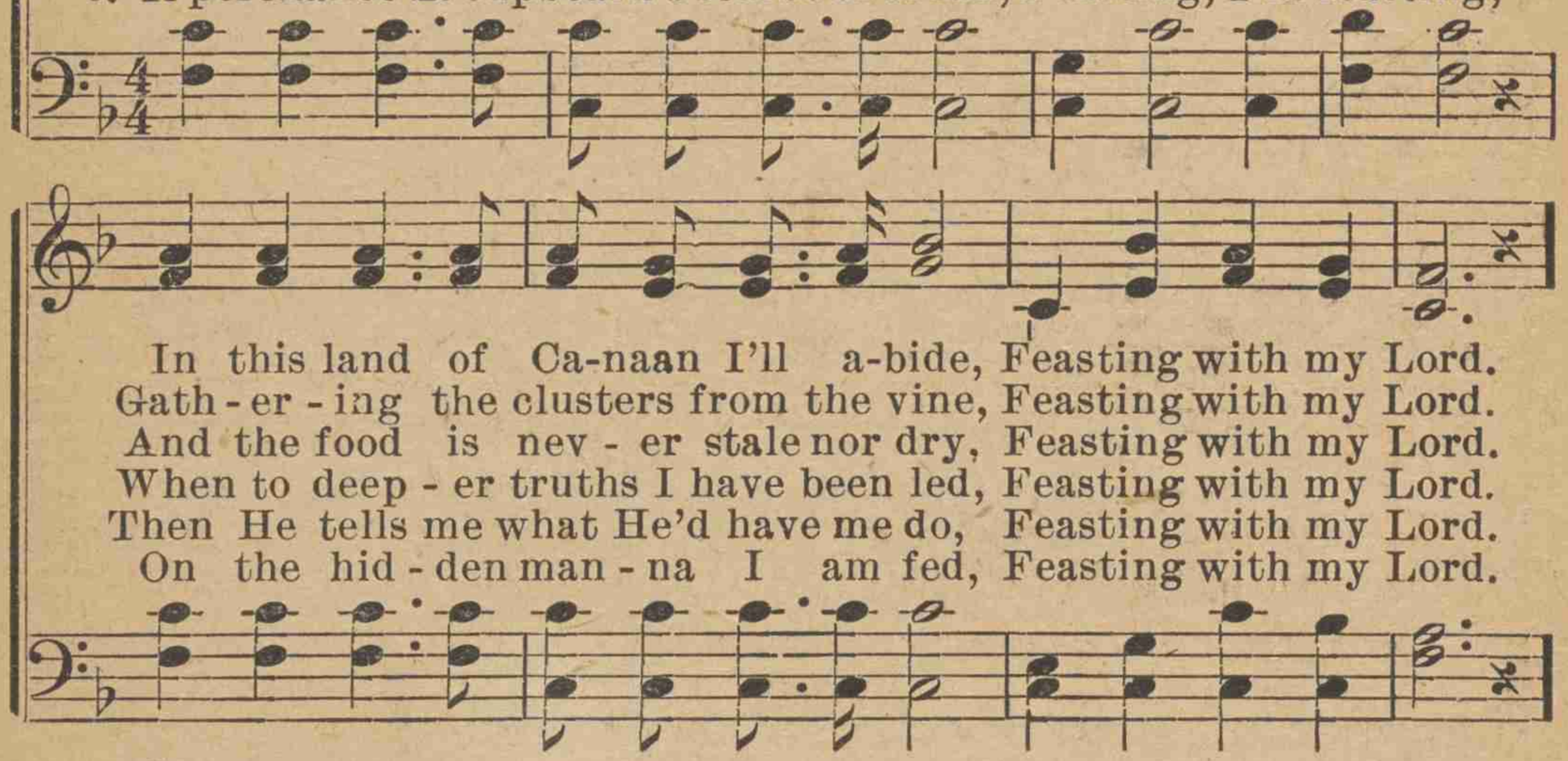
No. 201. Feasting With My Lord.

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price." Isaiah 55:2.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.

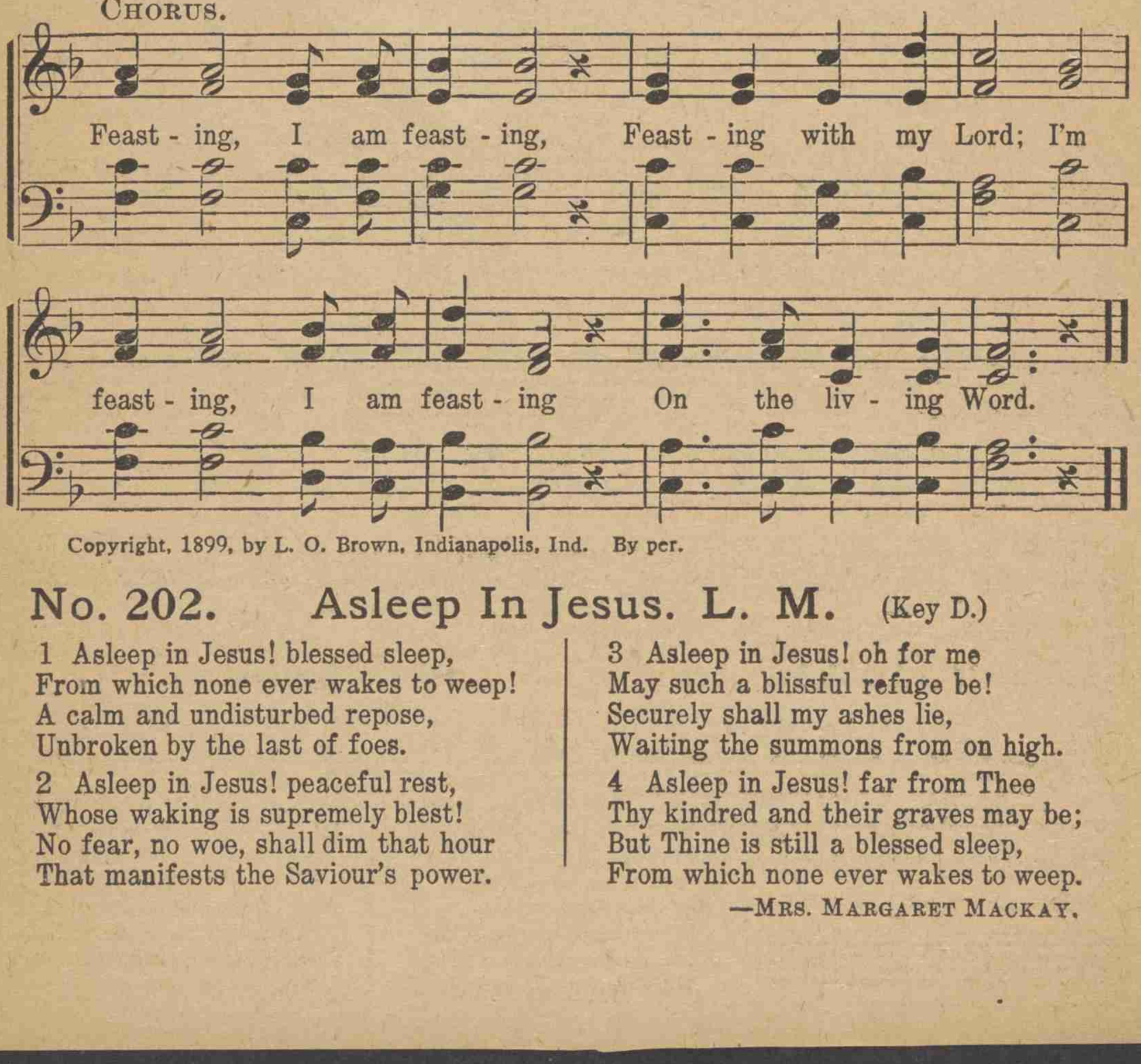


1. Since my soul is saved and sanc-ti-fied, Feasting, I'm feasting,
2. Feed-ing on the hon-ey and the wine, Feasting, I'm feasting,
3. Day by day we have a new sup-ply, Feasting, I'm feasting,
4. Man-y times we have an ex-tra spread, Feasting, I'm feasting,
5. Oft-en there are on-ly just we two, Feasting, I'm feasting,
6. If perchance the cupboard's scarce of bread, Feasting, I'm feasting,



In this land of Ca-naan I'll a-bide, Feasting with my Lord.
Gath-er-ing the clusters from the vine, Feasting with my Lord.
And the food is nev-er stale nor dry, Feasting with my Lord.
When to deep-er truths I have been led, Feasting with my Lord.
Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feasting with my Lord.
On the hid-den man-na I am fed, Feasting with my Lord.

CHORUS.



Feast-ing, I am feast-ing, Feast-ing with my Lord; I'm feast-ing, I am feast-ing On the liv-ing Word.

Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown, Indianapolis, Ind. By per.

No. 202. Asleep In Jesus. L. M. (Key D.)

1 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep!
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

3 Asleep in Jesus! oh for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

4 Asleep in Jesus! far from Thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But Thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

—MRS. MARGARET MACKAY.

No. 203. Sitting at the Feet of Jesus.

Arr. for this work.

1. Sitting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear Him say!
2. Sitting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mortal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me, As I sit low at Thy feet;

Hap-py place! so near, so pre-cious! May it find me there each day;
There I lay my sins and sor-rows, And when weary, find sweet rest;
O look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet,

Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up-on the past;
Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is;

For His love has been so gracious, It has won my heart at last.
While I from His fullness gath-er Grace and comfort ev-'ry day.
May I prove I've been with Je-sus, Who is all my righteousness.

No. 204. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.

FINE

1. Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, ... Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows
D.C—Work for the night is coming, ... When man's work is done.

D. C.

brighter, Work in the glowing sun,

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

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

No. 205. Remember.

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and M. S. Lemons.

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry;)
Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said;)
That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine;)
From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-ny it was shed; I re-
It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D. S.—*O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-*

FINE. CHORUS.

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the

member dark Cal-va-ry. (*dark Cal-va-ry.*)

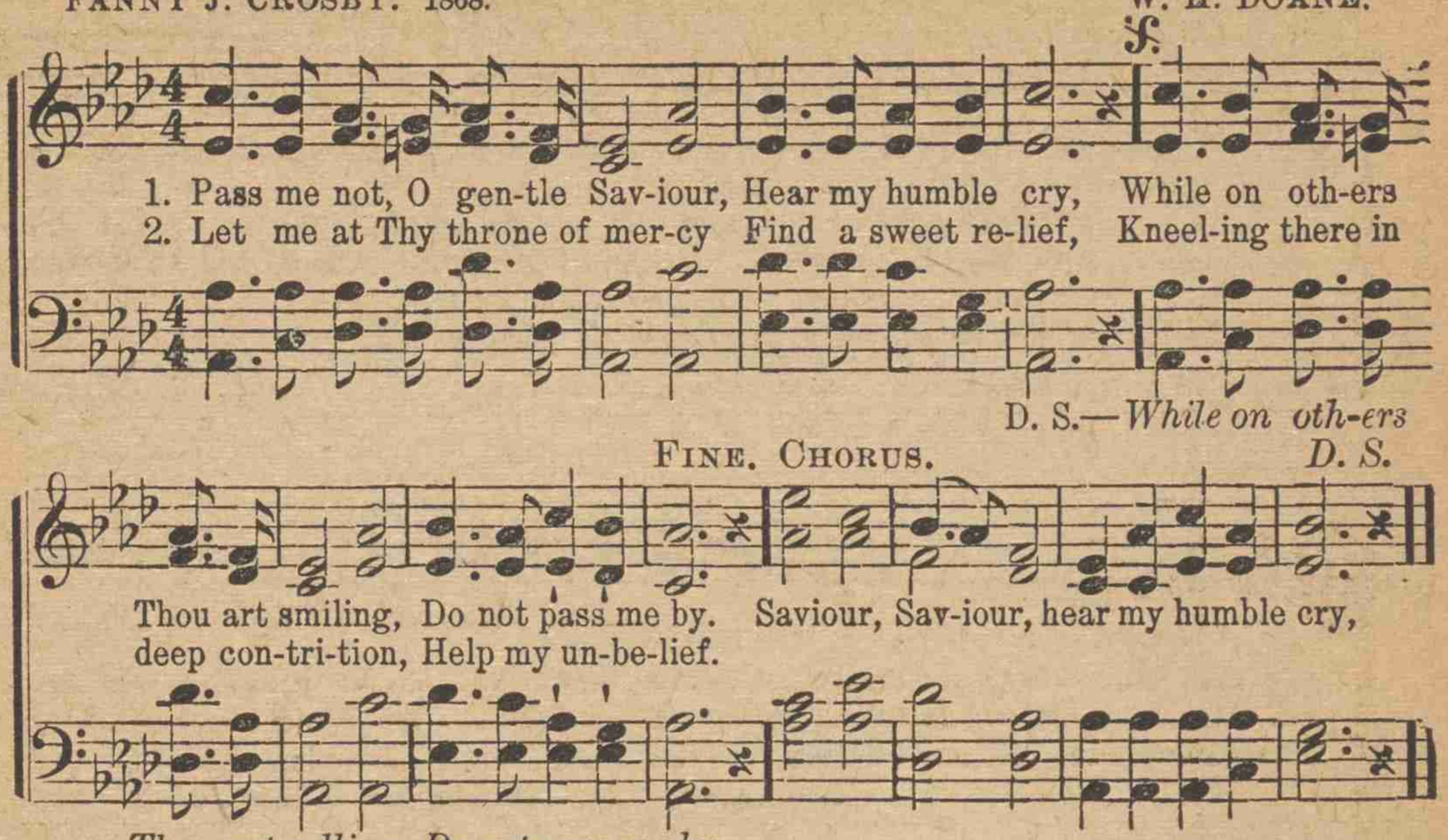
D. S.

debt for me, (debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)

No. 206. Pass Me Not.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—ACTS 2: 21.

FANNY J. CROSBY. 1868. W. H. DOANE.



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

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?—CHO.

No. 207. Even Me.—Fill Me Now.

"Bless me, even me also, O my Father."—GEN. 27: 38.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER. Arr. R. E. W. WM. B. BRADBURY.



3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Make me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor; [me.
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.—Even

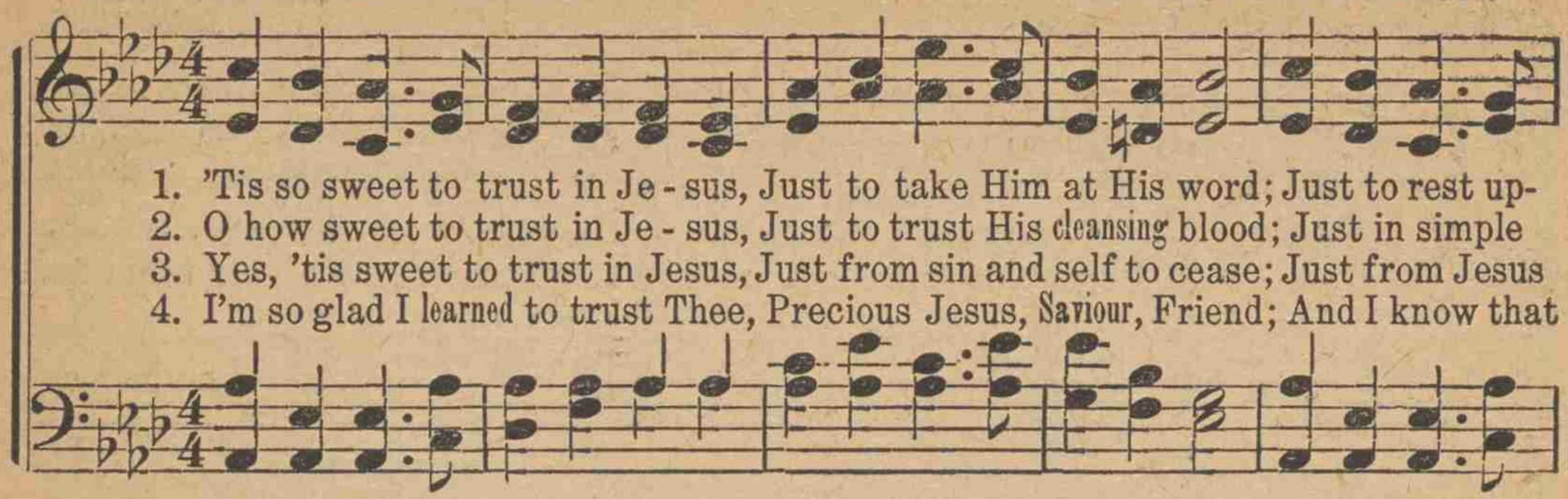
4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit.
Thou dost make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.—Even me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;—
Magnify them all in me.—Even me.

6 Thou hast blessed me, filled my longing,
Thou hast bound my heart to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
There has one sprung up in me.—Even me.

No. 208. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

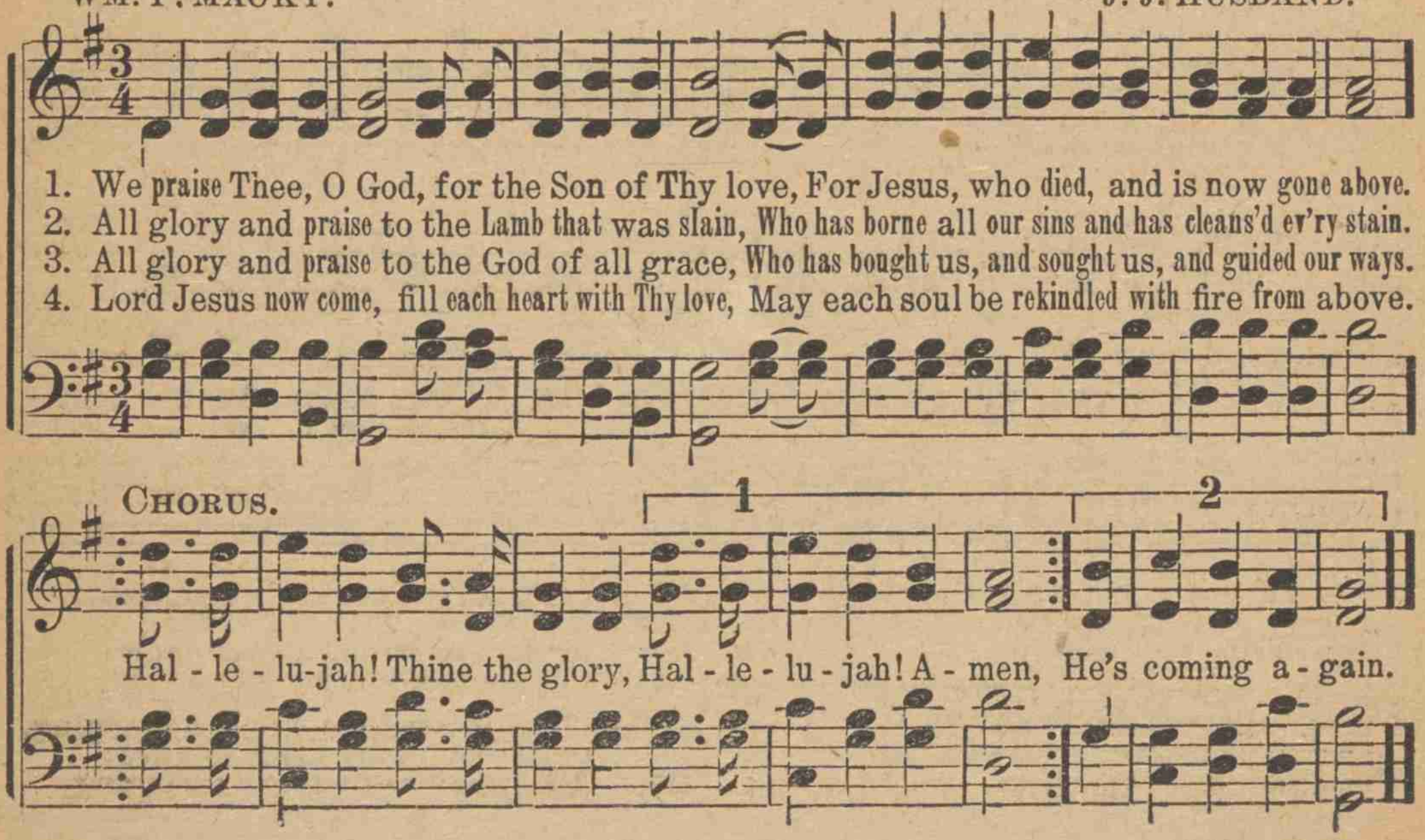




From "Songs of Triumph." By per.

No. 209. We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.



No. 210. 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. 211. 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. 212. Is Your All on the Altar?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have ear-nest-ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev-er can know what the Lord will be-stow Of the blessings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our

fer-vent-ly pray'd; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest
tentment al-way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have pray'd, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,

CHORUS.

Un-til all on the al-tar is laid.
On the al-tar your all you must lay.
And our all on the al-tar is laid.
When our all on the al-tar is laid.

Is your all on the al-tar of sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control?..... You can on-ly be blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.

Copyright, 1900, by E. A. Hoffman.

No. 213. WE WILL SING AND PREACH HOLINESS.

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



3 I little thought of joining,
I said I could not stand
To be among that people,
That's called the "holy band."
The world looked down upon them,
And said they were so rash,
They often spoke against them,
And said they were but trash.

4 But as I went to hear them,
And saw the way they did,
I saw they had a treasure
From worldly people hid.
They seemed to be so happy,
And filled with Christian love;
When people talked about them,
They only looked above.

5 My heart began to hunger,
And thirst and burn within;
I wanted full salvation,
A freedom from all sin.
I went to God for holiness,
And called upon His name;
He cleansed my heart completely,
And filled it with the same.

6 And now I'm one who bears that name,
That happy, holy band;
I've crossed the river Jordan,
And in the Canaan land.
The atmosphere is pleasant,
And fruit of every kind,
When you reach heaven's portals
I'll not be far behind.

No. 214. Try to Scatter Sunshine.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Would you help some brother o'er life's wea - ry road? Help some wea-ry
2. Hearts to - day are wea - ry with the load they bear, Ev - 'ry life has
3. To that one in sor - row say that God is love, To that one in
4. Scat - ter rays of sunshine, time is mov - ing on, Would you be re-

1. Would you help some brother o'er life's weary road, Help some weary
pil-grim bear His heav - y load? Be a cheerful Christian and with
bur-dens you may help to share, Would you help some brother bat - tle
dark-ness point the way a - bove, Tell that poor weak brother Christ can
membered af - ter you are gone? Then while on your journey sing your
pil-grim bear his heav - y load? Be a cheer-ful Christian
cour - age strong, Try to scat - ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.
'gainst the wrong? Try to scat - ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.
make Him strong, Try to scat - ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.
bright - est song, Try to scat - ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.
with a courage strong, Try to scat - ter sun-shine as you pass a - long.

REFRAIN.

Scat-ter pleasant sunshine, all a - long life's way, Scat-ter gold - en
Scat - ter sunshine all a - long life's way, Scat - ter
sun-shine ev - 'ry hour and day; Scat-ter heav'nly sunshine
sunshine ev - 'ry hour and day, Scat - ter sunshine with a

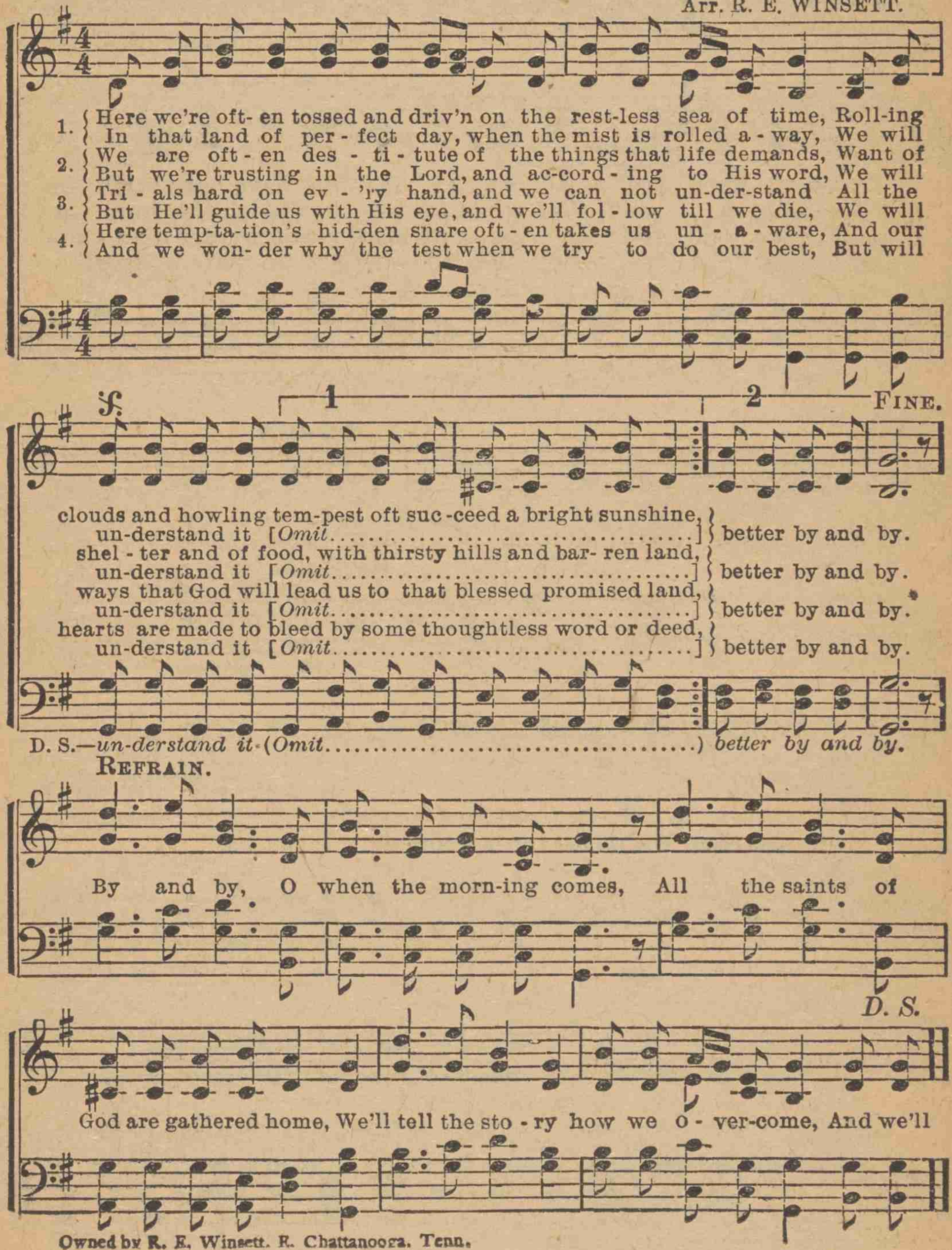
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cleveland, Tenn.

Try to Scatter Sunshine. Concluded.



No. 215. We'll Understand It Better By and By.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT.



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

No. 216. We'll Rest Forever with God.

Respectfully inscribed to all of my co-laborers.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. When we from yon por - tals look backward A-cross the long
2. Tho' here we may bend 'neath the bur-den, As wea - ry and
3. Here each one must have his cross bear - ing, Here each must pass
4. Some-time we will praise Him in heav - en, Be-cause of the

path we have trod; If we to the end have been faith - ful,
foot-sore we plod, Yet when we are thro' with the jour - ney,
un - der the rod; But when we shall reach yonder man - sion,
paths we have trod; For if to the last we're found working,

REFRAIN.

We'll rest for - ev - er with God. We'll rest for - ev - er with
We'll rest, we'll rest for-

God,..... We'll rest forev-er with God;..... Tho' tired now we
ever with God, We'll rest forever and ever with God,

roam In yon-der blest home, We'll rest forever with God. (with God.)

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

No. 217 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
2. Vain are all your hopes of an-oth-er cure, Be per-suad-ed, you
3. Oth-er proffered aids can but you de-ceive, At your will, un-to
4. Hear you not? 'tis there a de-coy-ing voice, Striving ev-er, to
5. If you would a-rise from your bed of pain, To the coun-sel of

make ap-peal, There's no other one who can make you whole, You must
now, to feel, Help a-lone, thro' Christ, that you can secure, You must
life, they steal! You must look to Christ if you'd hope receive, You must
quench thy zeal, Would you from Him turn, refuge safe to find, You must
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. 218. Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass- es, men of ev - 'ry birth? For an an - swer
2. O the world is hun - gry for the liv- ing bread, Lift the Sav - iour
3. Don't ex - alt the preacher, don't ex - alt the pew, Preach the gos- pel
4. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in

Je - sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
sim - ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom- ise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will glad - ly fol- low Him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un - to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un - to me."
"I'll draw all men un - to me."
"I'll draw all men un - to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e - ter - ni - ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,

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

Copyright, 1903, by B. B Beall. By per.

No. 219. Deeper, Deeper.

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment."—PHIL. 1-9.

C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,
5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true:

High - er high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
In His pow'r and soul - ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.

CHORUS.

O deep - - - er yet, I pray,..... And high - - - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - - - er, bless - ed Lord,..... In Thy pre- cious ho - ly word.
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And high- er ev - 'ry day, high-er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord, wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

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No. 220. 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. 221. 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. 222. 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, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel,"

No. 223 Wonderful Power In the Blood!

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

R. E. WINSETT. By per.

R. E. W.

1. There is wonder-working pow'r in the precious blood, There is pow'r in the blood;
2. Praise the Father and the Son for the sac - ri - fice; It will cleanse from ev-'ry sin, It will make you pure with-in,
3. When we at the judgment stand blood will be our plea; That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,
4. O our Saviour's precious blood flow'd for all the world; There's no oth-er way I know, But this precious crimson flow,
5. Who - so - ev - er will may come to this precious blood; 'Tis sal-va-tion's wondrous plan, That was made for ev-'ry man,

There is pow'r in the blood; Sin - ner do not long-er wait, For the judgment seals thy fate,

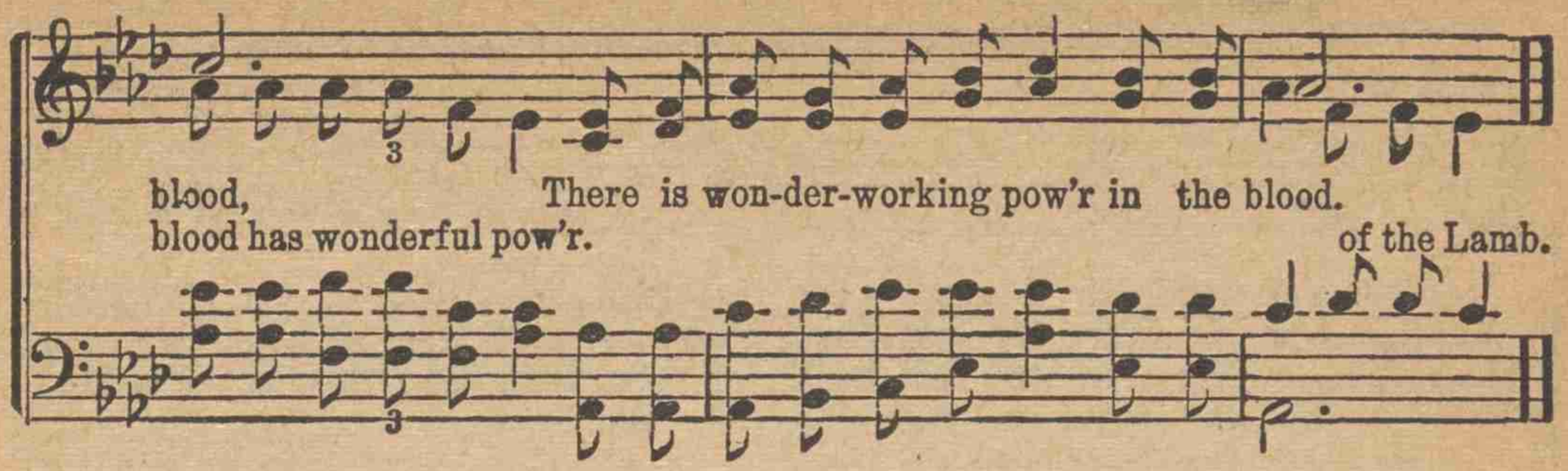
REFRAIN.

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.

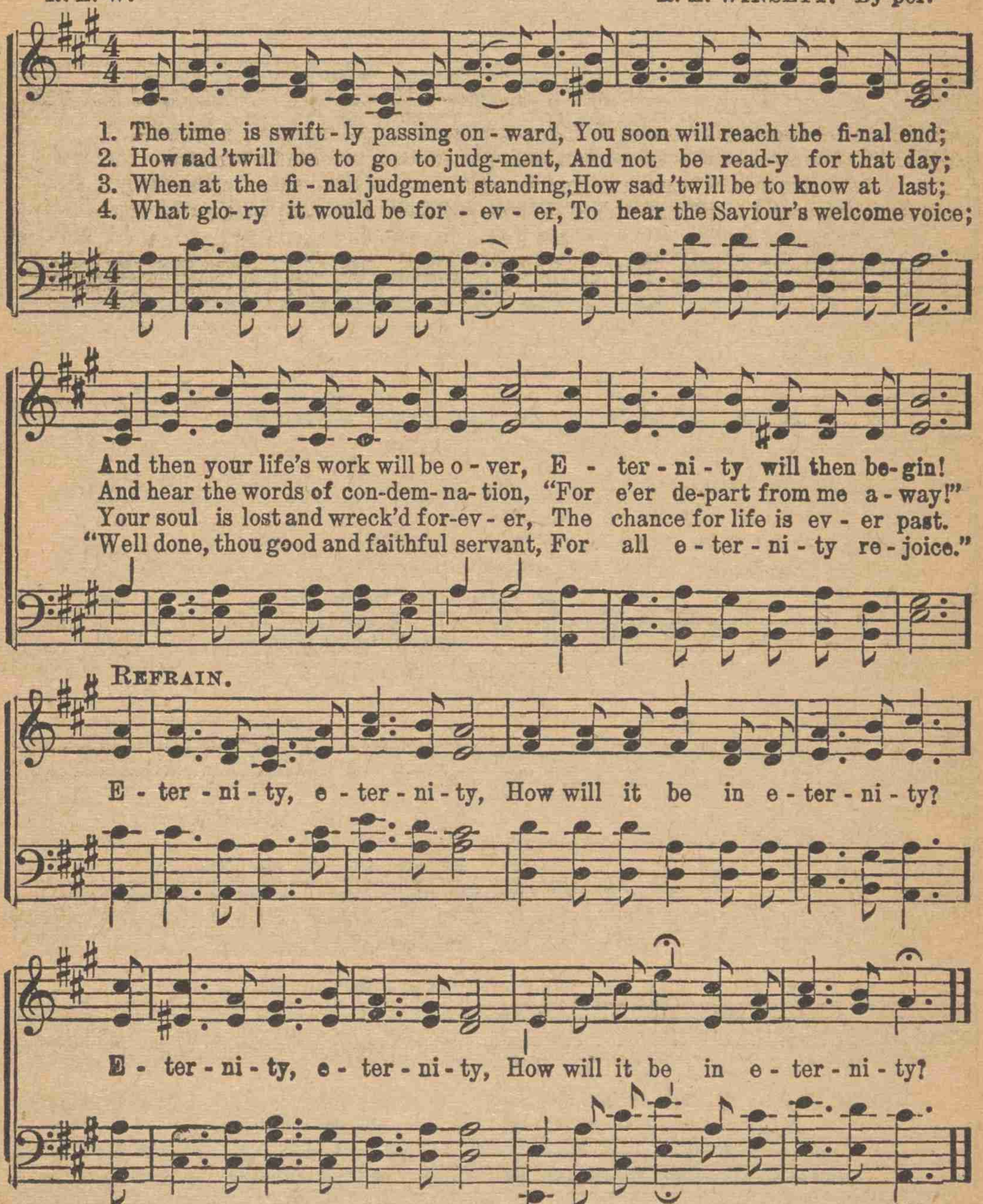
MCMX, by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

Wonderful Power In the Blood! Concluded.



No. 224. How Will It Be In Eternity?

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



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

No. 225. The Message of His Coming.

"Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

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

1. We're look - ing for His com - ing, in the clouds of heav - en, Com-ing back to earth to catch a - way His own, Then may we all be read -
2. We're long- ing for the glo - ry, that a - waits the faith- ful, Who shall o - ver - come, and ev - 'ry con- flict win, Press ev - er brave- ly on -
3. We're pray- ing for the ad - vent, of our bless - ed Sav - iour, Who has prom-ised life to all who trust His grace, His com - ing now is pend -
4. We see the signs ap - pear - ing, of His bless - ed com - ing, Lo, be - hold the fig leaves now be - com- ing green, The gos - pel of His King -

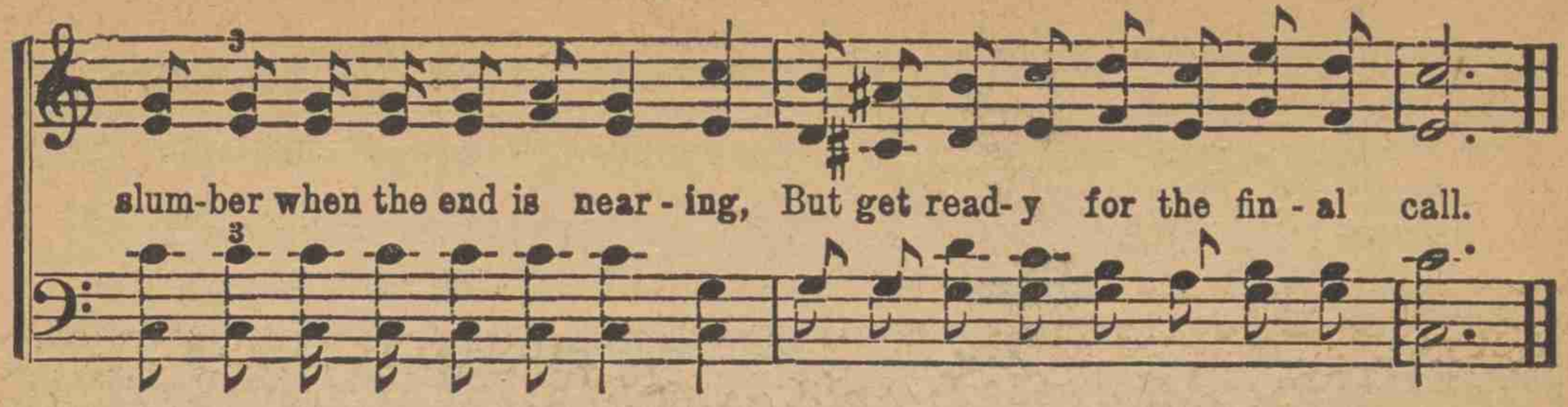
y, when midnight cry is giv - en, To go and reign with Christ on His throne.
ward, the prize is life e - ter - nal, To all who win the fight o - ver sin.
ing, the message be - ing giv - en, And soon we'll see our Lord face to face.
dom, has gone to ev - 'ry na- tion, That we are near the end can be seen.

CHORUS.

Glad-ly, may we her - ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed ap-pear - ing, Soon He's com-ing in glo- ry, tell to one and all; Then a-wake, ye saints of the Lord, why

If the key of C is too high transpose to key of B flat.

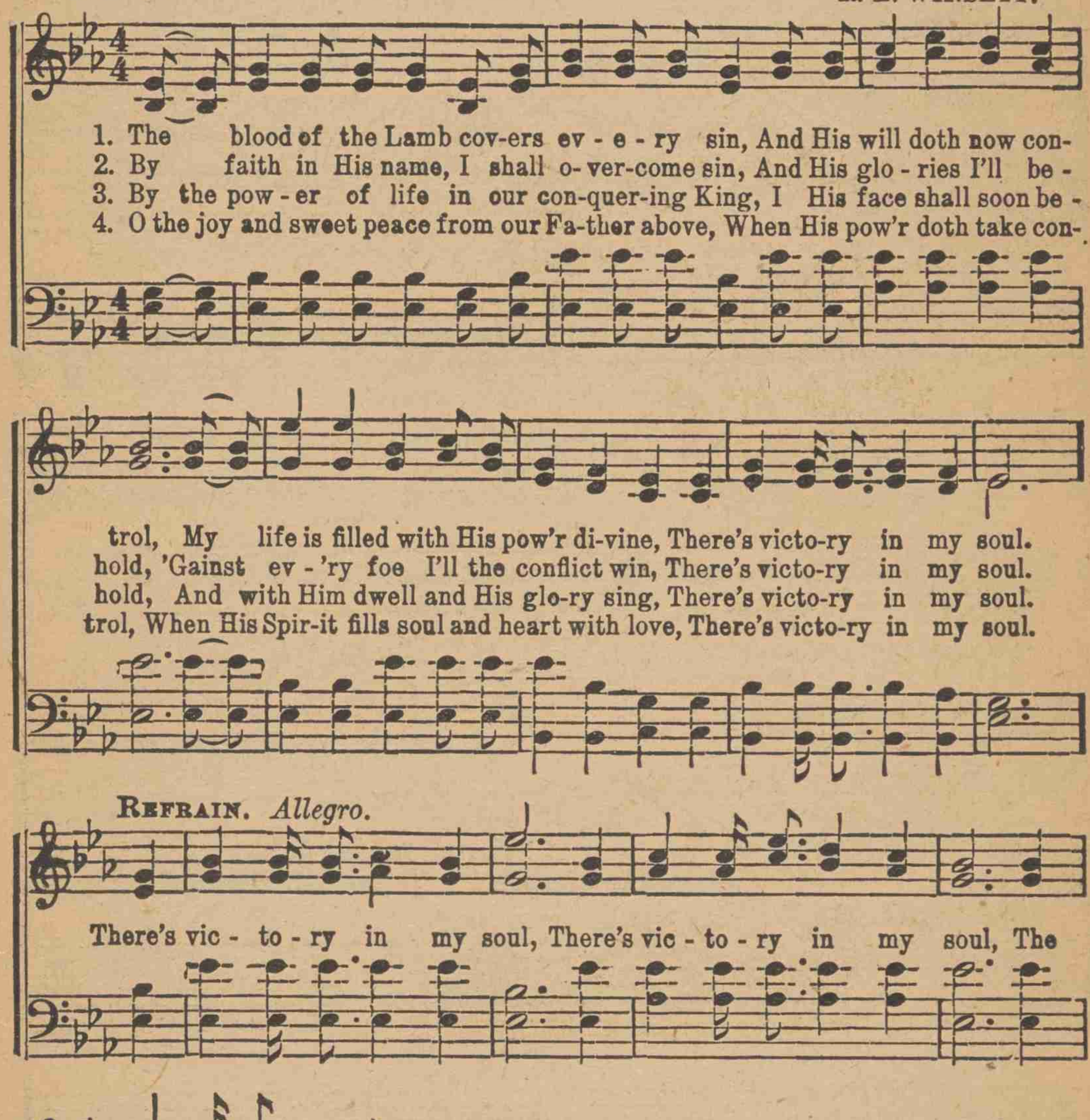
The Message of His Coming. Concluded.



No. 226. Victory In My Soul.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

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



No. 227. Gathering Beautiful Sheaves.

A. M. PACE. J. H. MAYS.

1. To the har-vest field a - way we will glad-ly go to - day,
2. On the mountain, hill or plain we will har-vest in the grain,
3. We will sing and we will pray, and our Mas-ter's voice o - bey,

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves;
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves;

From the ear - ly dawn till night we will la - bor with our might,
Yes, we'll la - bor far and near, nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fear,
As we go in for-eign lands, do- ing what our Lord commands,

D. S. *Praise the Lord, we're on our way to that land of end- less day,*

FINE.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves.
Gathering golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves.

REFRAIN.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves,
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves,

Copyright, 1908, by A. M. Pace. By per.

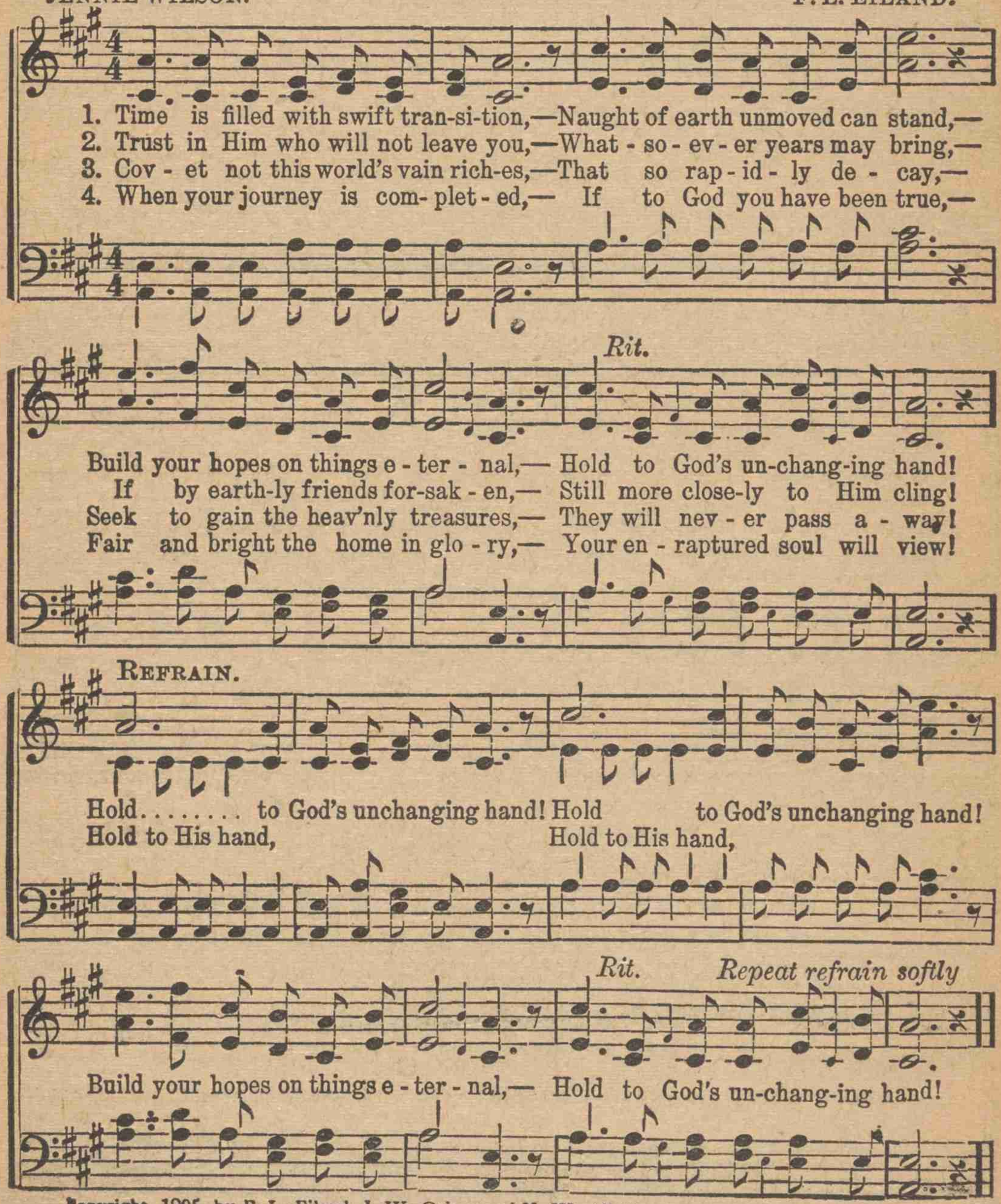
Gathering Beautiful Sheaves. Concluded.



No. 228. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus to know that we can ever—"Hold to God's unchanging hand."—F. L. E.

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.



Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland, J. W. Gaines and N. W. Allphin.
Band's interest owned by J. E. Thomas and T. S. Cobb. Used by per.

No. 229. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.

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



1. I've re - ceived an in - vi - ta - tion from the glo - rious King of kings,
2. When the saved ones of all a - ges gath - er 'round the great white throne,
3. Where the cit - y walls are jas - per, and the streets are pur - est gold,
4. Where the harps are nev - er si - lent, and the chor - al songs as - cend,
5. Where no sick - ness ev - er en - ters, nei - ther sor - row, death nor pain,
6. Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in that cit - y of de - light,



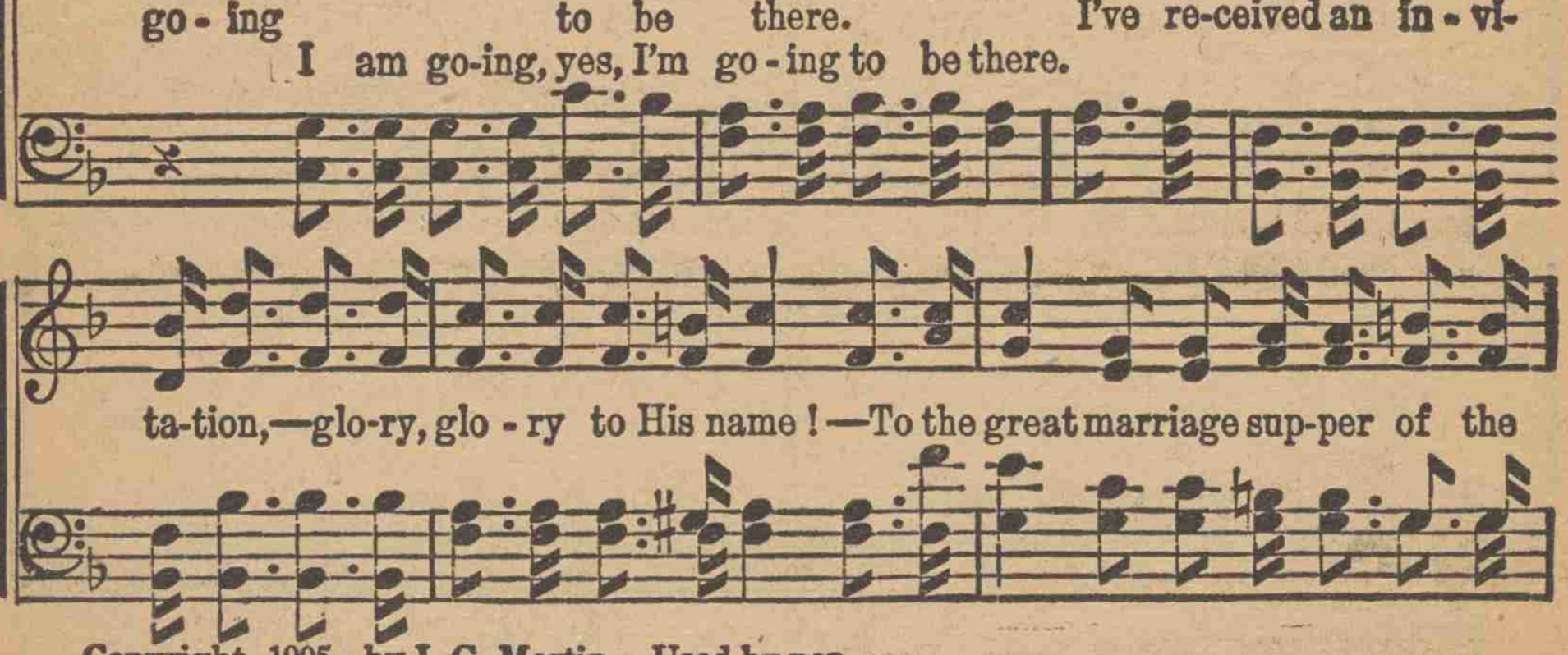
I am go - ing to be there;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there;



To be pres - ent at the ban-quet when the Lord His ransomed brings, I am
Where in all the bright for - ev - er we shall know as we are known, I am
Where the King in all His beau - ty eye to eye we shall be - hold, I am
Where thro'-out the countless a - ges joy and bliss shall nev - er end, I am
And where our de - part - ed loved ones we shall meet and know a - gain, I am
Where a man-sion is a - wait-ing, and a robe of spotless white? I am

Fine. Chorus.

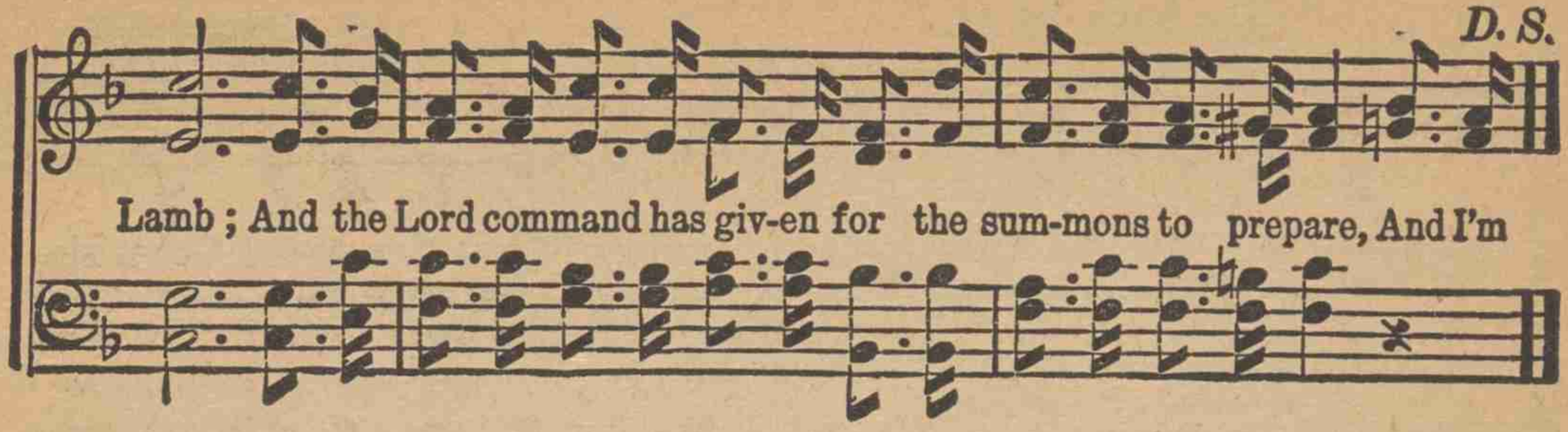
go - ing to be there. I've re-ceived an in - vi-
I am go-ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there.



ta-tion,—glo-ry, glo - ry to His name!—To the great marriage sup-per of the

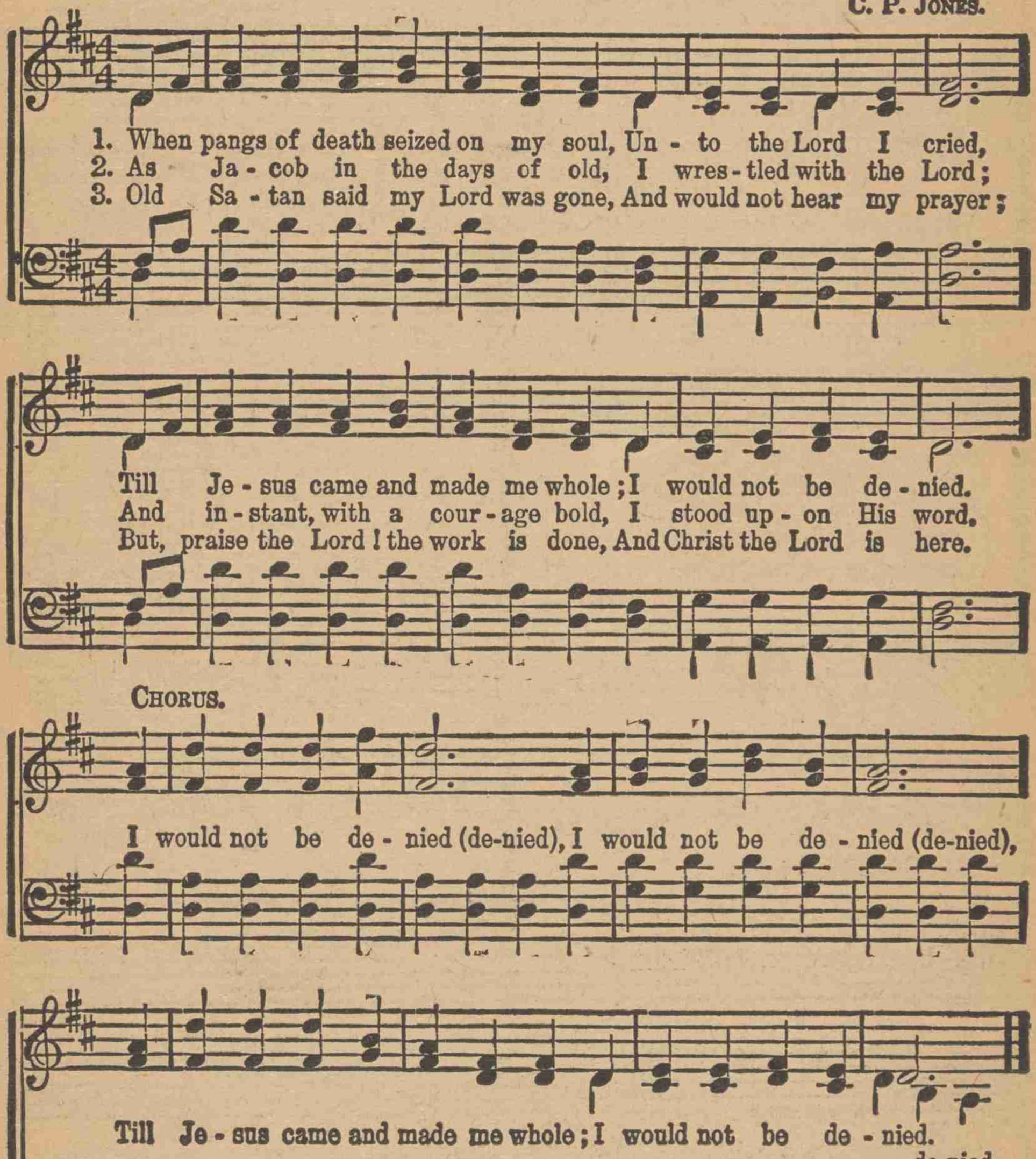
Copyright, 1905. by I. G. Martin. Used by per,

I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION. Concluded.



No. 230. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.



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

No. 231. 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. By per

When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.



No. 232-3 I WILL PRAISE HIM.

Dedicated to my friend, Miss Gertrude Bartholomew.

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.



Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. M

No. 234. 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,

Copyright, 1904, by B. E. Warren. By per.

Victory. Concluded.



No. 235. I Surrender All.

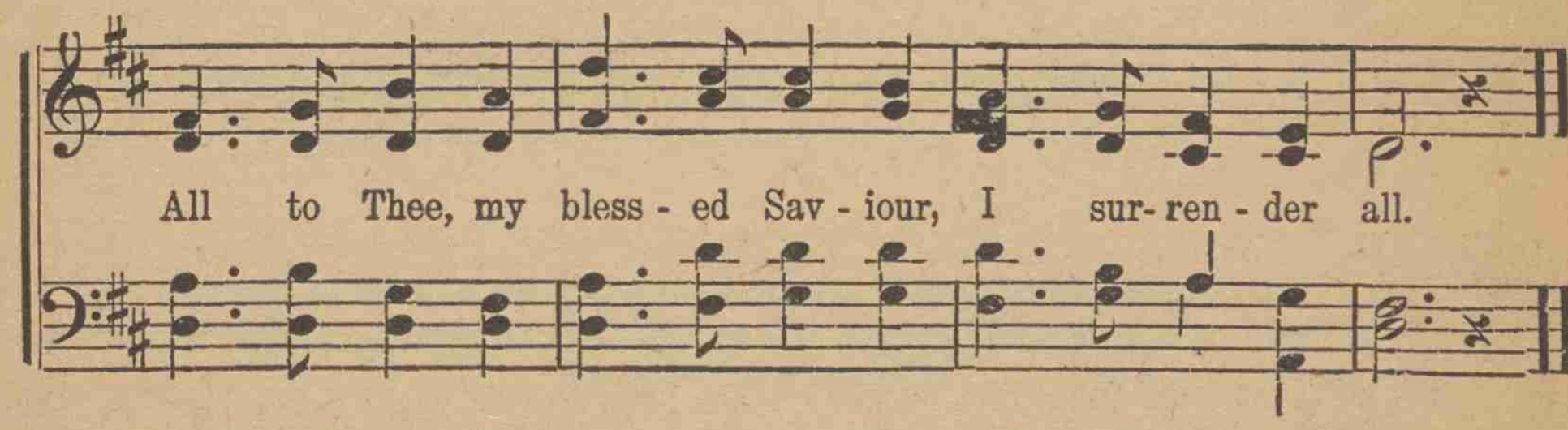
J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor. Ad lib.*



REFRAIN.





4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation,
Glory, glory to His name.

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No. 236 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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Victory. Concluded.



No. 235. I Surrender All.

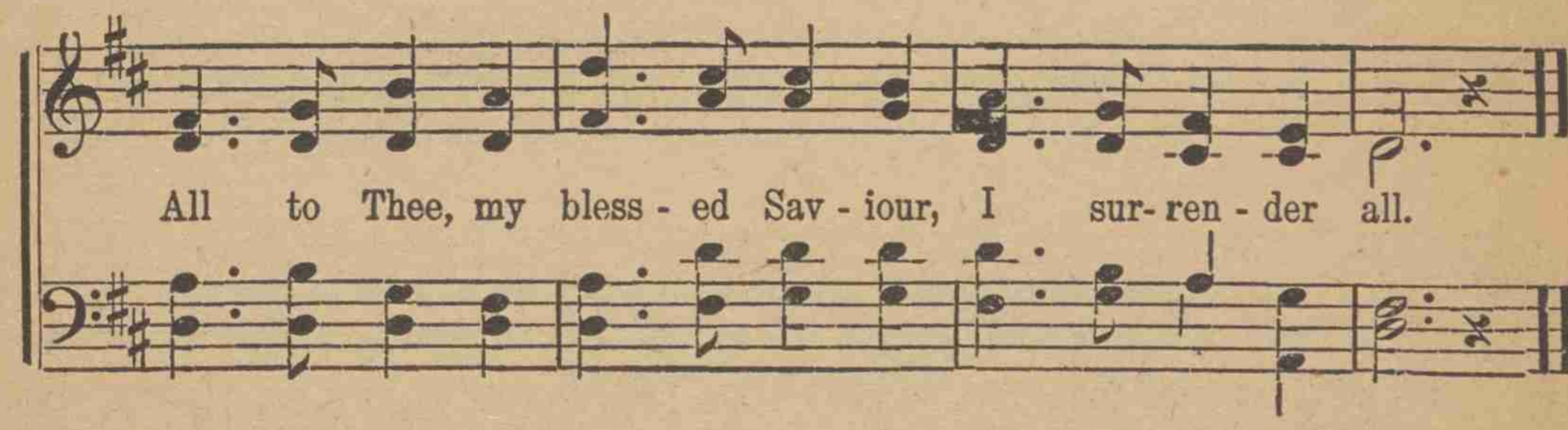
J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor. Ad lib.*



REFRAIN.





4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation,
Glory, glory to His name.

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No. 238. At the Cross.

E. R. LATTA. Property of R. H. Cornelius. By per. R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. There is par - don full and free, What-so-e'er our
2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Sav-iour's
3. There's a joy that all may feel, at the cross, If in hum-ble
4. There's a hope that will en - dure, It is like an

sins may be, Let us now the Lord entreat, With our
"all is well!" At the cross, Let us seek that peace to prove, That is
faith they kneel, at the cross; Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it
an-chor sure, Let us now the hope ob - tain, That shall

burdened souls to meet, And bestow that pardon sweet,
showered from a-bove, Thro' the Master's dy- ing love, At the cross,
be, for us, too late, Mer-cy will not al-ways wait, at the cross.
nev - er prove in vain, While be-liev-ing, we re-main

REFRAIN.

At the cross, At the cross, There's re -
There's redemption there for thee, There's redemption there for thee,

demption there for me, At the cross; At the cross,
At the cross; There's redemption there for thee,

At the Cross. Concluded.

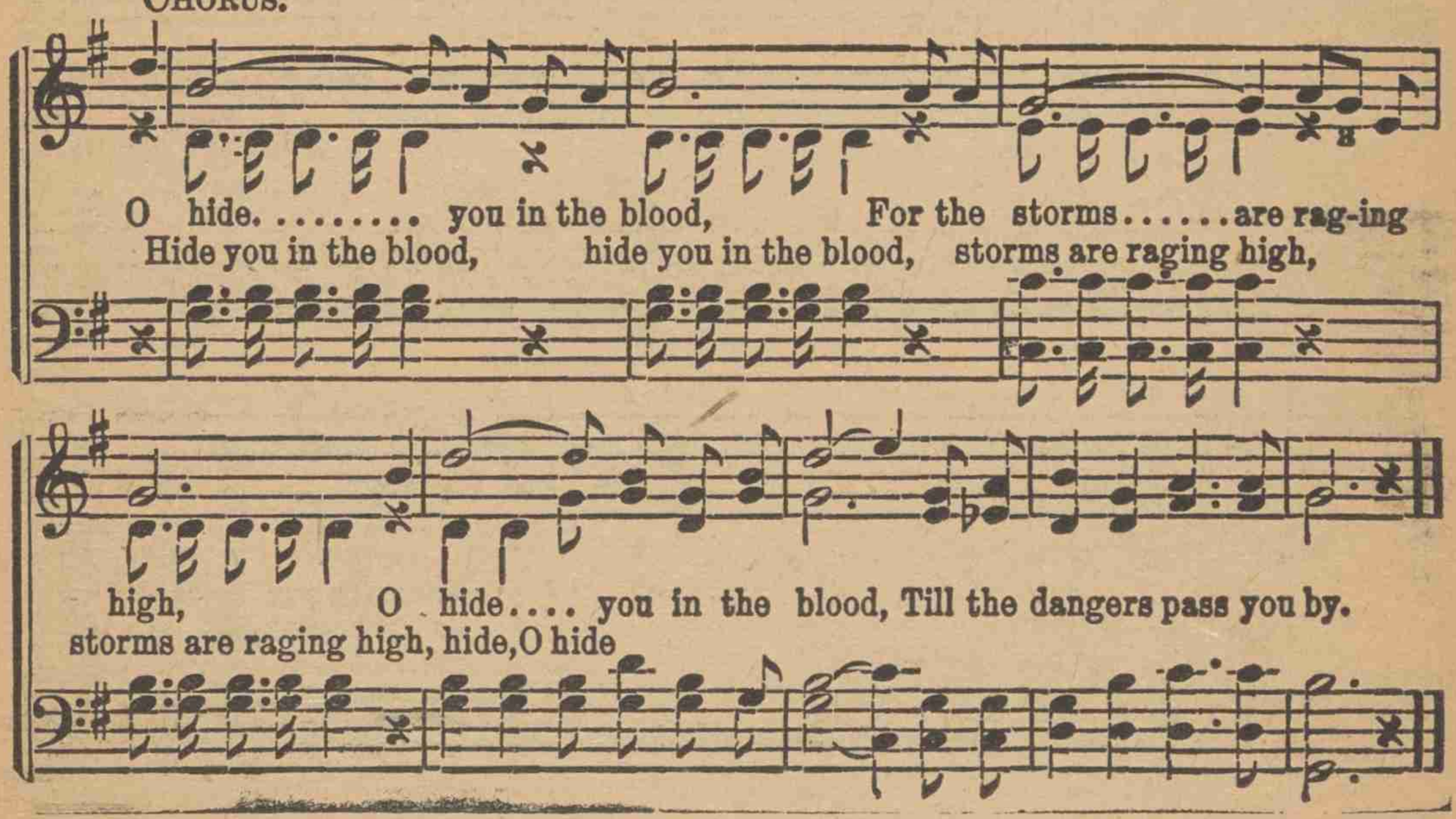


No. 239. Hide You in the Blood.

Verses 4, 5 and 6 by R. E. W. As sung by the St. Louis Assembly.



CHORUS.



No.240. When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder.

Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. J. M. Black, owner. Used by per,

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morn- ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
2. On that bright and cloudless morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when

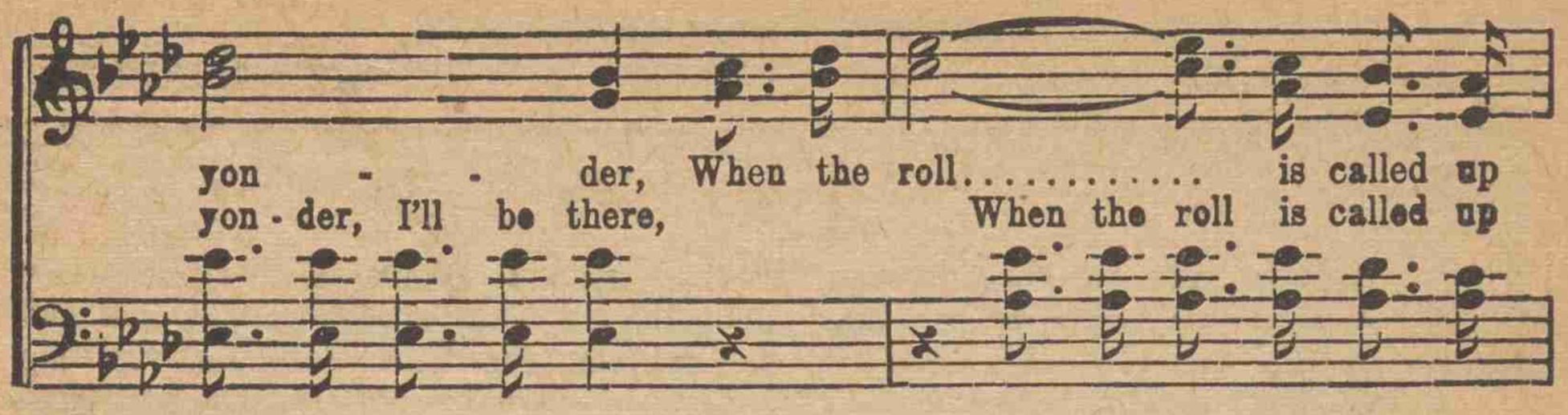
saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
cho - sen ones shall gath-er to their home be- yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS.

roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon-der, we'll be there. When the roll is

called up yon - der, When the roll..... is called up
called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

When the Roll Is Called. Concluded.





No. 241. Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

Copyright, 1898, by Jas. M. Black. Used by per.

S. F. BUTLER. 4 verse by R. E. W. J. M. BLACK.



No. 242. Jesus Understands.

Copyright, 1903, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

BIRDIE BELL. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

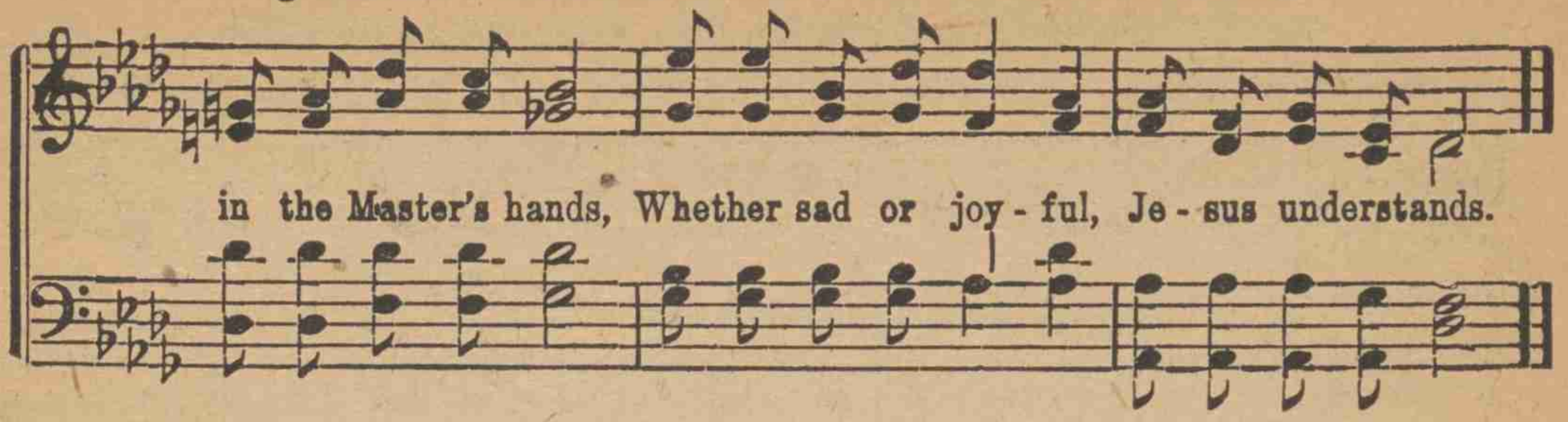
1. Bowed beneath your bur-den, is there none to share? Wea-ry with the jour-ney, is there none to care? Cour-age, way-worn trav-'ler,
2. Ev-'ry heav-y bur-den He will glad-ly share, Are you sad and wea-ry? Je-sus has a care; Well He knows the path-way
3. Tho' temp-ta-tion meet you, Je-sus can sus-tain, Life has vex-ing prob-lems which He can ex-plain; Serve Him where He sends you,
4. Wea-ry heart, He calls you, "Come to me and rest," Does the path grow rug-ged? Yet His way is best; Leave the un-known fu-ture

heed your Lord's commands, There's a tho't to cheer you, Je-sus understands.
o'er life's burning sands, Courage, fain-ting pil-grim, Je-sus understands.
tho' in dis-tant lands; Do not doubt or ques-tion, Je-sus understands.
in the Master's hands, Whether sad or joy-ful, Je-sus understands.

CHORUS.

Yes, (O yes,) He un-der-stands, All His ways are best, Hear, (O hear,) He calls to you, "Come to me and rest." Leave the un-known fu-ture

Jesus Understands. Concluded.

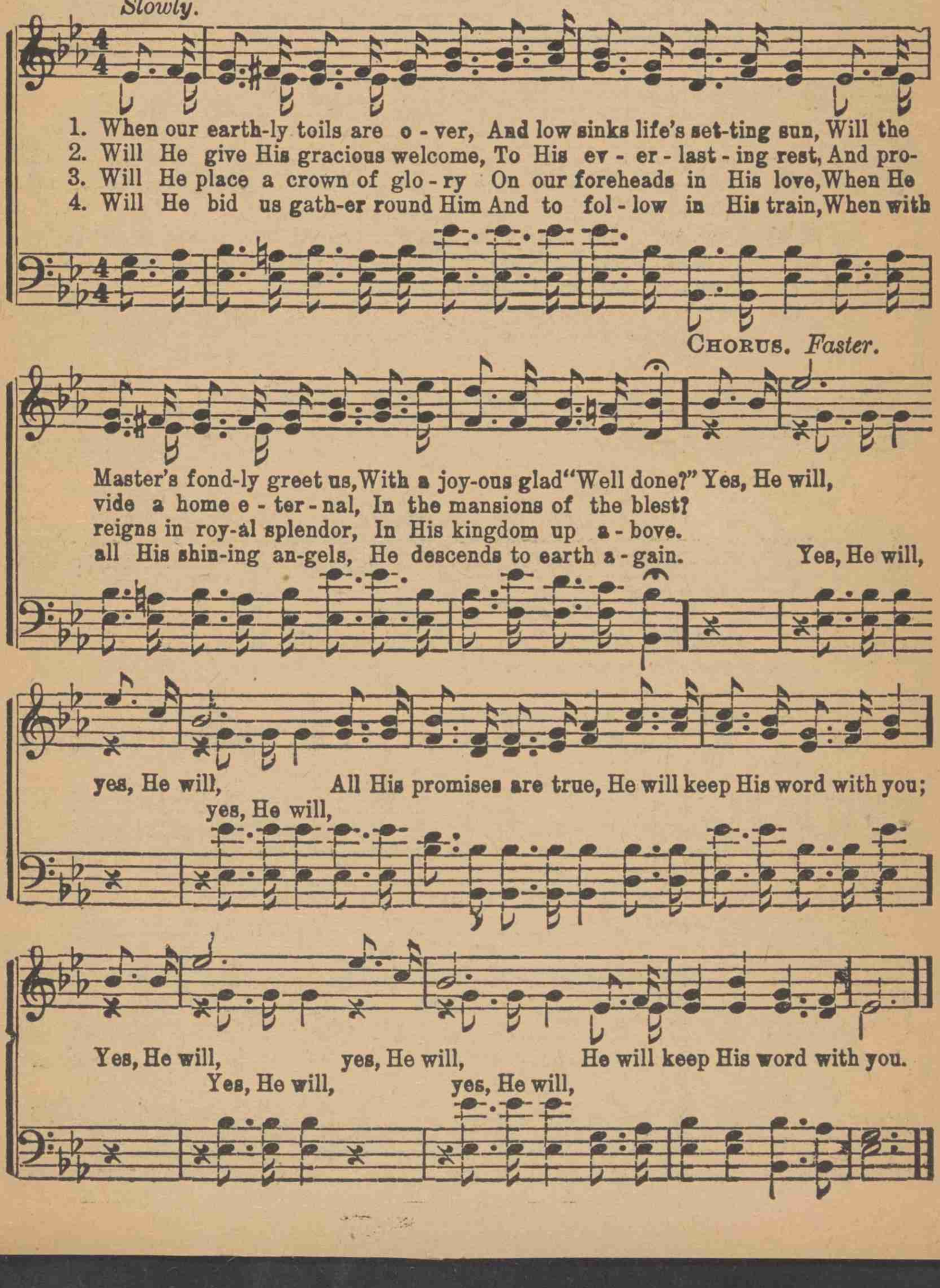


No. 243. Yes, He Will.

Copyright, 1905, by Hall-Mack Co. By per.

T. M. EASTWOOD. C. AUSTIN MILES.

Slowly.



No. 244. The Call for Messengers.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

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

1. Christians, the Lord says "Forward go to the harvest, Look and behold, the fields are wait-
2. Why should you live in ease while others per-ish? Ye who now in God's truth and grace
3. Broth-er, the har-vest - day will soon be end - ed, Then will the Mas - ter say to you,
4. Broth-er, the Lord is need-ing Christian sol-diers, Those who will dare to stand for truth
5. Lord, I will go and la - bor in the har - vest, Gathering precious golden sheaves

ing white; "I will be with you till your labors are ended," Soon, O soon will fall the
a-bound; Give to the world the Gospel of God's king-dom, List! the call for help the
"well done!" That you may dwell with God and Christ forever, In His kingdom shine forth
and right; Those who can demonstrate God's wondrous pow'r, Those who ne'er retreat will
for Thee; Sow-ing the need-ed Gospel seed, and reap-ing Souls for my labors then the

CHORUS.

shades of night. (the shades of night.) The Spir-it with - in..... says:
world a - round. (the world a - round.)
as the sun. (shine as the sun.)
win the fight. (the ho - ly fight.)
hire shall be. (my hire shall be.) The Spir-it with-in says:

"for-ward go,..... Be not a - fraid,..... my child, to
"for-ward go, says for-ward go, Be not a-fraid, my child, to

sow,..... For I will go with..... you to the
sow, my child, to sow, For I will go with you to the

end,..... Speak boldly the Word,..... My Truth defend."
end, yes, to the end, Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend."

No. 245. Come Home, Poor Sinner.

Owned by R. E Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

Words arranged.

With expression. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Come home, poor sin-ner! Why lon - ger roam? The Sav-iour's call - ing,
2. He died to save you On Cal - va - ry; Be - hold what suf-f'ring!
3. Come, come to Je - sus! He's plead- ing still; Pa - tient - ly wait - ing
4. Why lon - ger doubt Him? Just now be - lieve, And a rich bless- ing

D. S.—*Come home, poor sin-ner,*

Rit. FINE. CHORUS.

Come, O come home!
All, all for thee! Je - sus is plead - ing, He's in - ter - ced-
Thy soul to fill.
Thou shalt re - ceive.

Come, O come home!

D. S.

ing,.... Yes, He is plead - ing For thee to come;

No. 246. I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Up - on life's boundless o - cean where mighty bil - lows roll, I've fixed my hope in Je - sus, blest an-chor of the soul. When tri-als fierce as-
2. He keeps my soul from e - vil, and gives me bless - ed peace, His voice hath stilled the waters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de-
3. He is my friend and Sav - iour, in Him my an-chor's cast, He drives a-way my sorrows and shields me from the blast. By faith I'm looking

sail me, as storms are gath'ring o'er, I rest up- on His mer- cy, and
liv - 'rer, to Him I all con- fide, For always when I need Him He's
up- ward, be- yond life's troubled sea, There I be-hold a ha - ven pre-

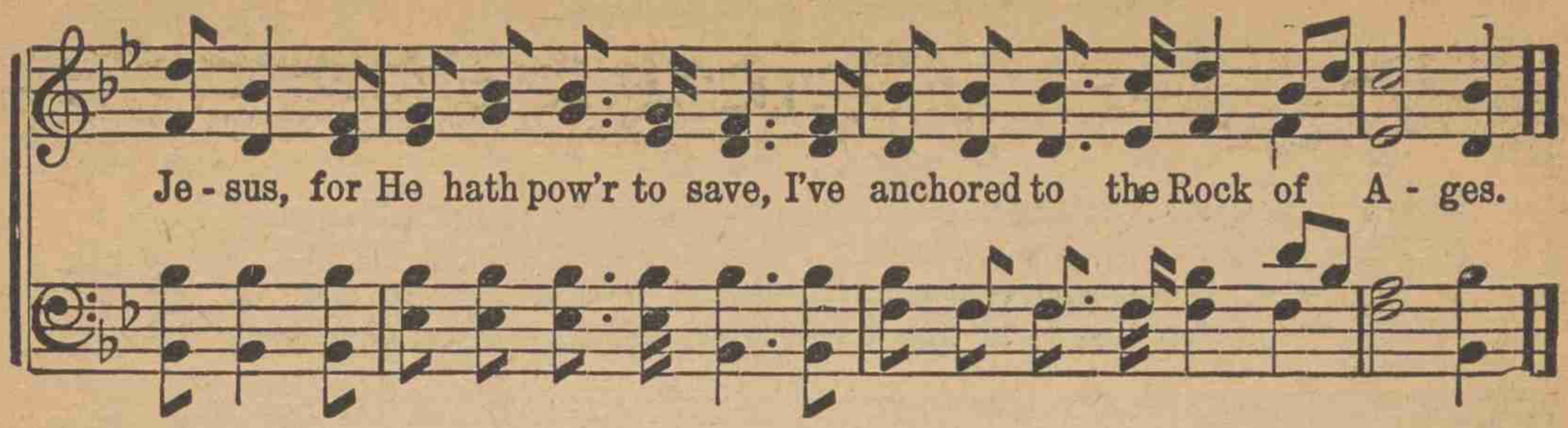
CHORUS.

trust Him more.
at my side.
pared for me.
} I've anchored in Je - sus, The storm of life I'll brave;

I've anchored in Je - sus, I fear no wind and wave; I've anchored in

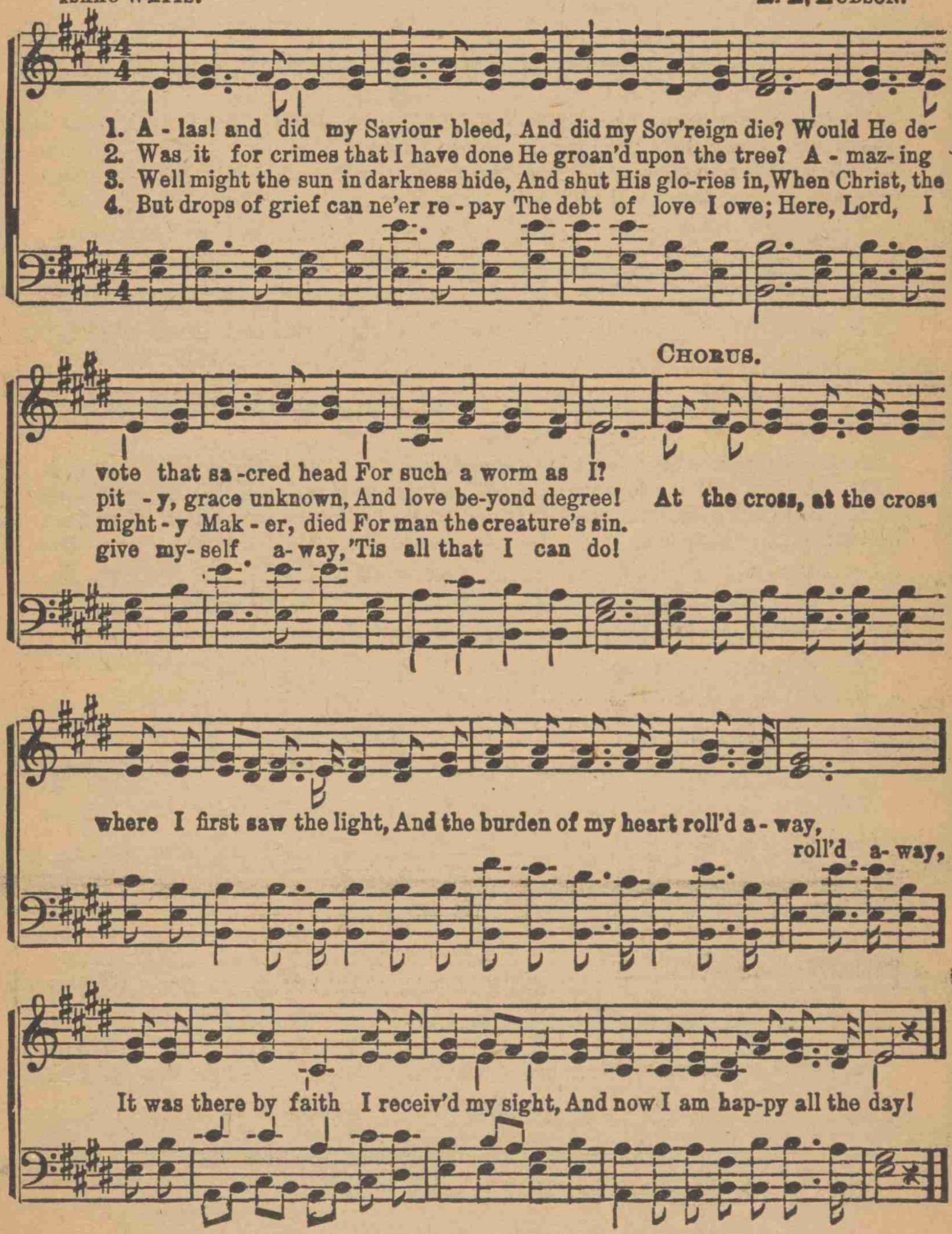
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I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS. Concluded.



No. 247. At the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. R. E. HUDSON.



No. 248. Jesus is the Truest Friend.

R. E. W. Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn. R. E. WINSETT.

1. If you need a friend to help you as you trav-el on life's road, Look to
2. When life's burdens are so heav-y that you fall beneath the weight, And you
3. In this world sometimes re-ject-ed, oft-en friends don't under-stand, But dear
4. This dear Friend knows all about you, knows the sorrow you must bear, His dear

One on whom you ev-er can de-pend; Ma-ny earth-ly friends are false, will
need some one to help your burdens bear, There is on-ly one can help you—
Je-sus knows the in-tents of the heart, He will heal the brok-en-heart-ed,
sym-pa-thiz-ing heart will heed your plea; He's the Friend that changeth nev-er,

nev-er help you bear life's load, But dear Je-sus will go with you to the end.
lift you from this woeful state, Go to Je-sus now and tell Him all your care.
touch you with His soothing hand, Life and health and peace to you it will im-part.
but will glad-ly hear your pray'r, Go to Je-sus, from all burdens be made free.

CHORUS.

Tell to Je-sus all your care, He will all your bur-dens bear, You can
al-ways trust in God's dear pre-cious Son; Je-sus is the tru-est Friend,

Jesus is the Truest Friend. Concluded.

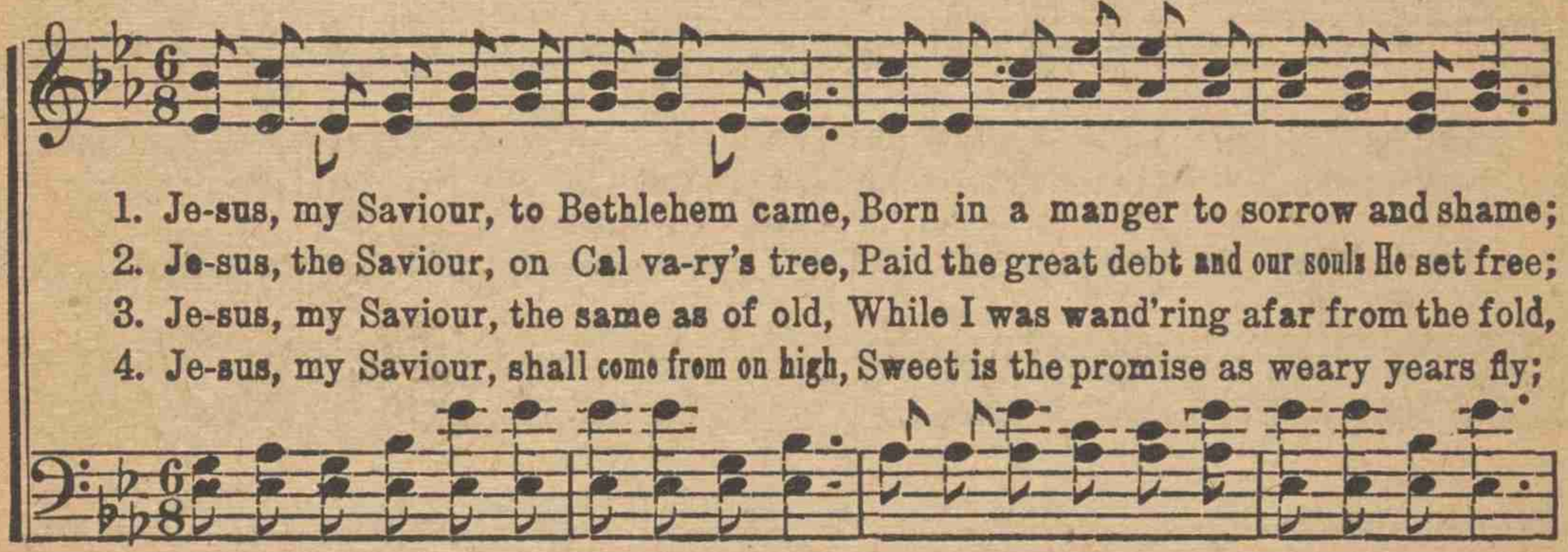


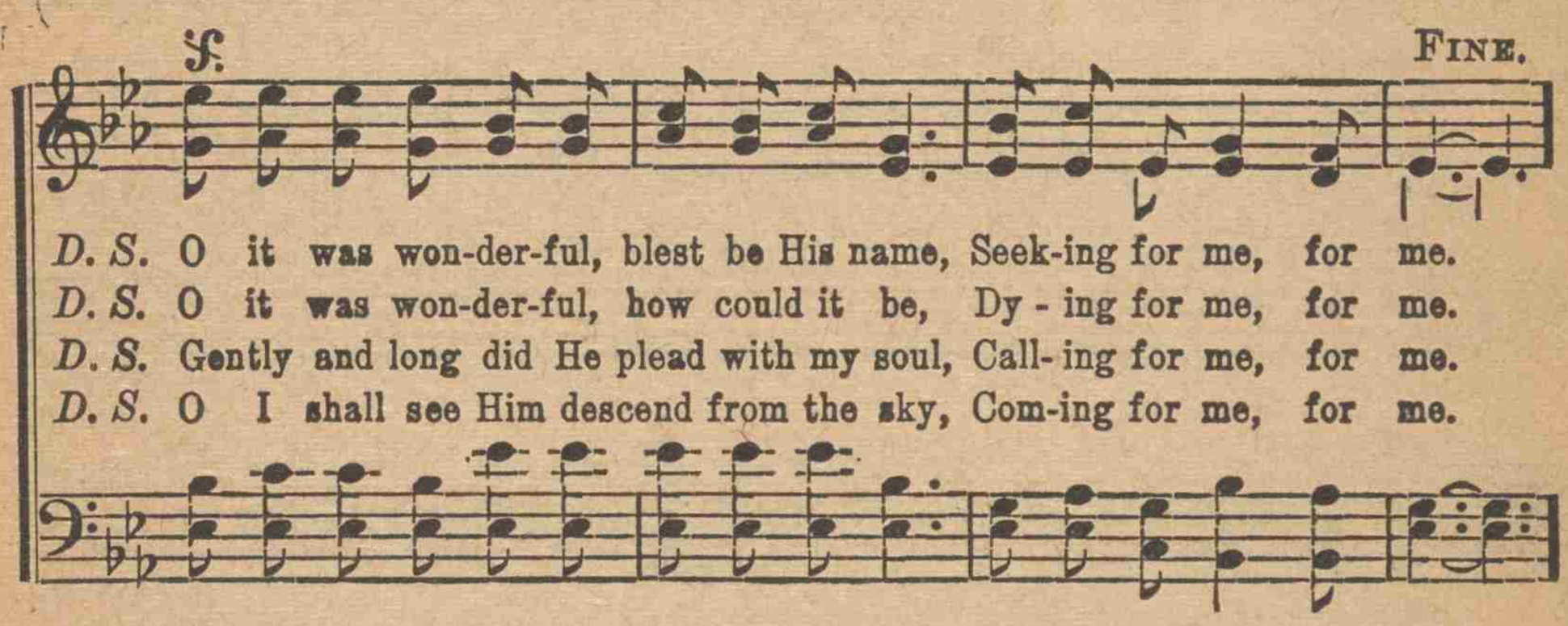
No. 249. Seeking for Me.

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

* * *

Arr. by R. E. WINSETT







No. 250. 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

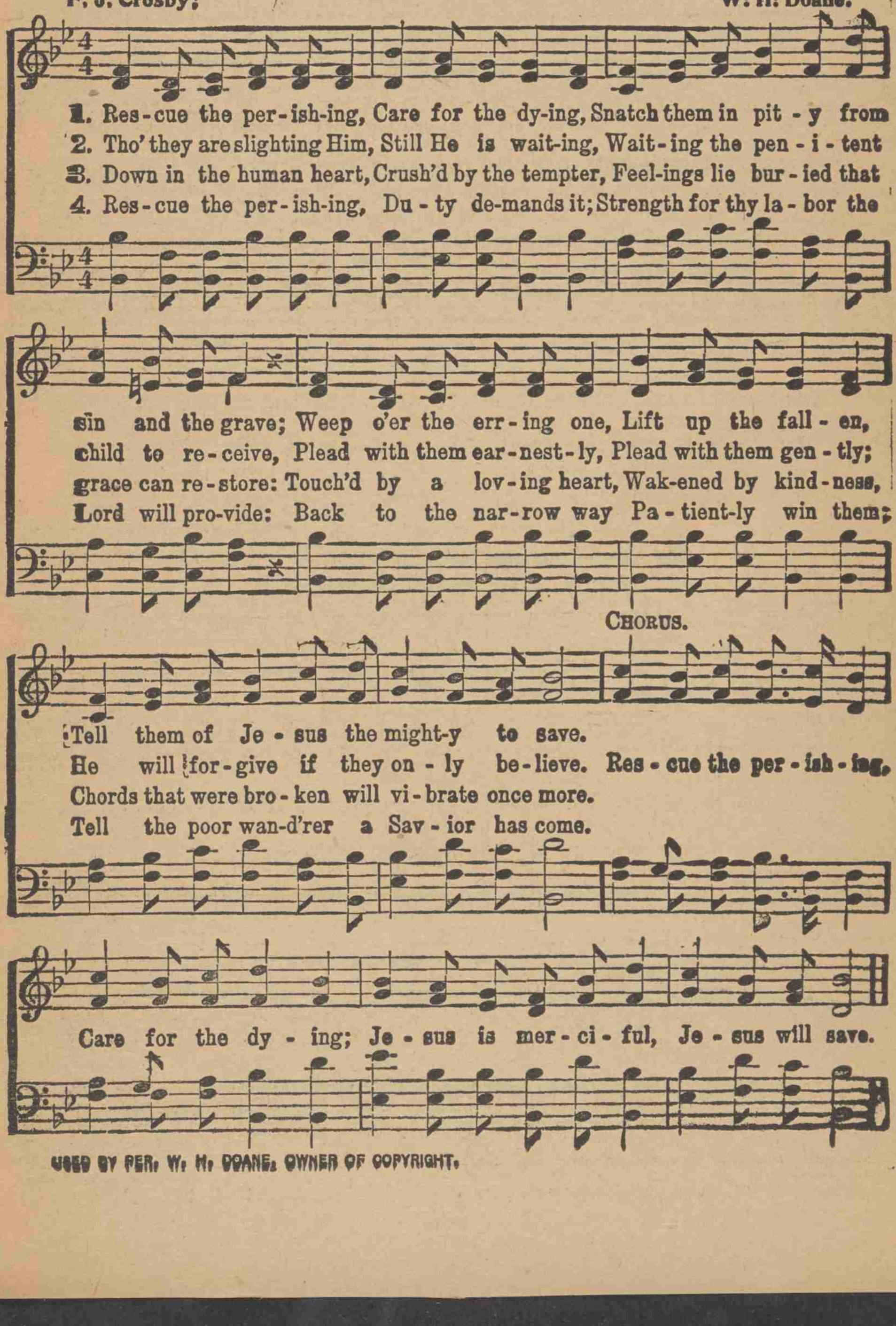
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I Am Determined to Hold Out. Concluded.



251. Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



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No. 252. Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

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

1. I am bound..... for that bright cit-y (that bright cit-y) Where the
2. That will be..... a hap-py meeting (hap-py meeting) With the
3. Broth-er, say,..... how are you liv-ing? (are you liv-ing?) Should He
4. There a man - - sion is a-wait-ing (is a-wait-ing) For the

streets..... are paved with gold, (are paved with gold,) Where in peace.....
dear..... ones passed a-way; (now passed a-way;) O the joy.....
call..... for you to go, (for you to go,) Are you read - -
ones..... who o-ver-come; (who o-ver-come;) Soon life's storms....

I'll dwell for-ev-er, (dwell for-ev-er,) O the joy.....
of that re-un-ion (that re-un-ion) In that land.....
y for the sum-mons? (for the sum-mons?) Is your robe.....
will pass for-ev-er, (pass for-ev-er,) And we'll safe- -

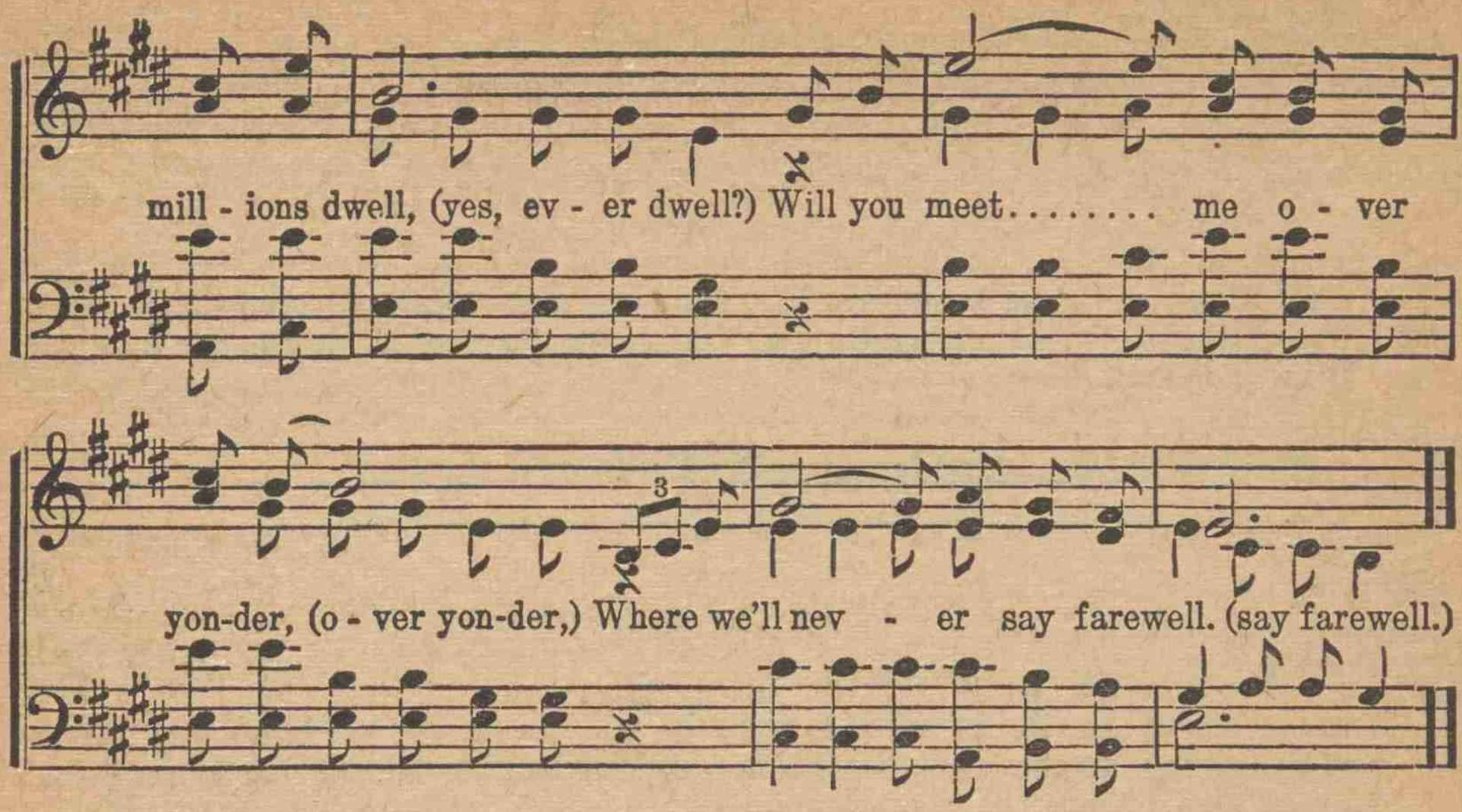
REFRAIN.

can ne'er be told. (can ne'er be told.)
of end-less day. (of end-less day.) Will you meet..... me
made white as snow? (made white as snow?)
ly reach our home. (our hap-py home.)

o-ver yon-der, (o-ver yon-der,) And with hap - - - py

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

Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.



No. 253. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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

No. 254 You Will Shine.

D. Rand Pierce. T. E. Killgrove.

Good for Solo.

1. Tho' like others you're not gifted You can shine, Tho' you're not a Paul or Wesley,
2. Tho' you may not head a movement You can shine, Tho' you're not call'd to the pulpit,
3. When the little testings throng you You can shine, When the mighty battle's on you,
4. If the blood has cleans'd you wholly You will shine! If you feed on "milk and honey"

You can shine; In the town or in the cit- y, Foes may curse or friends may pit-y,
You can shine; In the school or shop or household, When the tri- als pile up ten-fold,
You can shine; When the tide is running highest, Or the meeting seems the driest,
You will shine; Then each look and word and action, Will bespeak sweet sat-is-fac-tion,

Fine. CHORUS.

D. S.—*If you have the promised blessing, You will shine.* If your heart with love is
Last v. And while love keeps burning in you, Yill will shine.

burning you will shine, And your dai- ly life re- flect a light di-
yes, you will shine,

vine, If your all is on the al- ter and the Com-fort-er a-bides—
a light di-vine,

D. S.

Copyright, 1907, by T. E. Killgrove. By per.

SUPPLEMENT.

No. 255. What a Joyful Meeting.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Pentecostal Power Complete.

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



1. Soon the King of kings shall descend from heav'n, And we'll hear the trumpet
2. When the trumpet sounds and the dead shall wake, And we rise to meet our
3. By the grace of God I am go - ing thro'; Look for me in Par - a-
4. Sin - ner, come to Christ, let Him make you whole; Plunge beneath the cleansing





sound, Then the liv - ing saints, life e - ter - nal giv'n, Shall meet those who a-
King, Of the wed-ding feast we shall all par- take, And the songs of re-
dise; To my Saviour's name I will e'er be true; Then I'll meet all the
flood; With His Spir - it filled, pur - i - fied as gold, You can meet loved ones,



REFRAIN.



rise from the ground.
demption we'll sing. } What a joy - ful meet-ing, What a hap - py greet-ing,
saved in the skies. } Then on plains of glo - ry, we will sing life's sto - ry,
washed in the blood.





When we meet to part no more, }
And our- (*Omit*) ..... } bless-ed Saviour's name we will a-dore.



No. 256 The Saviour's Railroad.

H. C. G. H. C. GREER.

1. All is light a-long the Saviour's railroad, Built from earth to heaven's land;
Come on board, ye earthly pilgrims wea-ry, (*Omit* . . . . .)

2. See you not the Saviour's shining railroad? Trains are trav'ling o'er this line;
And this go-ing train will soon be leaving (*Omit* . . . . .)

3. Bless the day when Je-sus bids us entrance To this train that's going thro';
She is bound for ev-'ry an-gel sta-tion, (*Omit* . . . . .)

4. Bless-ed day when we are safe-ly land-ed In that home where all is peace;
Pleasures, pleasures which will be unbounded, (*Omit* . . . . .)

5. When the dawn, the dawn, of life e-ter-nal Frees us from our ev-'ry care,
Then, O then, our light will shine super-nal, (*Omit* . . . . .)

REFRAIN.

And your passport have in hand.
Those who hes-i-tate be-hind.
Where all grandeur is in view.
Joys for us will nev-er cease.
For God's wand'ring children here.

O the Saviour's train will soon be go-ing,
Don't you hear the mighty whis-tle blowing,

All is light a-long the way, And the great Con-duct-or say:

"Sinner, wont you come on board this train, She is bound for heaven's grand domain."

An-gels join me in this glad re-frain, Come on board this beauti-ful train.

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

257 The Meeting in the Air.

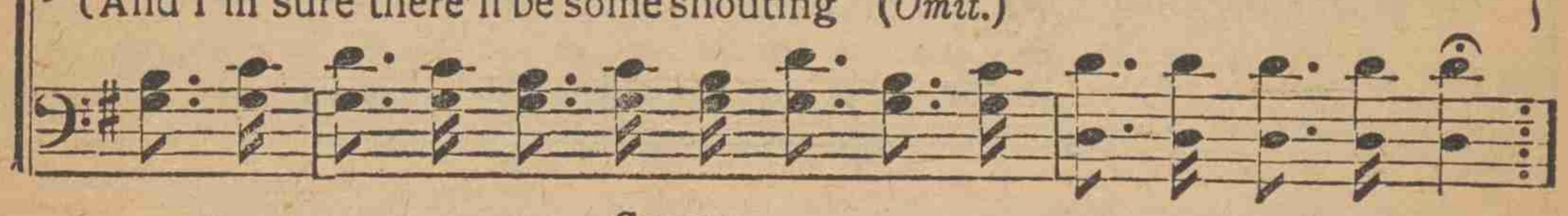
I. G. M. I. G. MARTIN.



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 march ing 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.



Copyright, 1906, by I. G. Martin.

No. 258 Love Lifted Me.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly stained with-in, Sinking to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed pres-ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
3. Souls in danger, look above, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves, He will lift you 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!

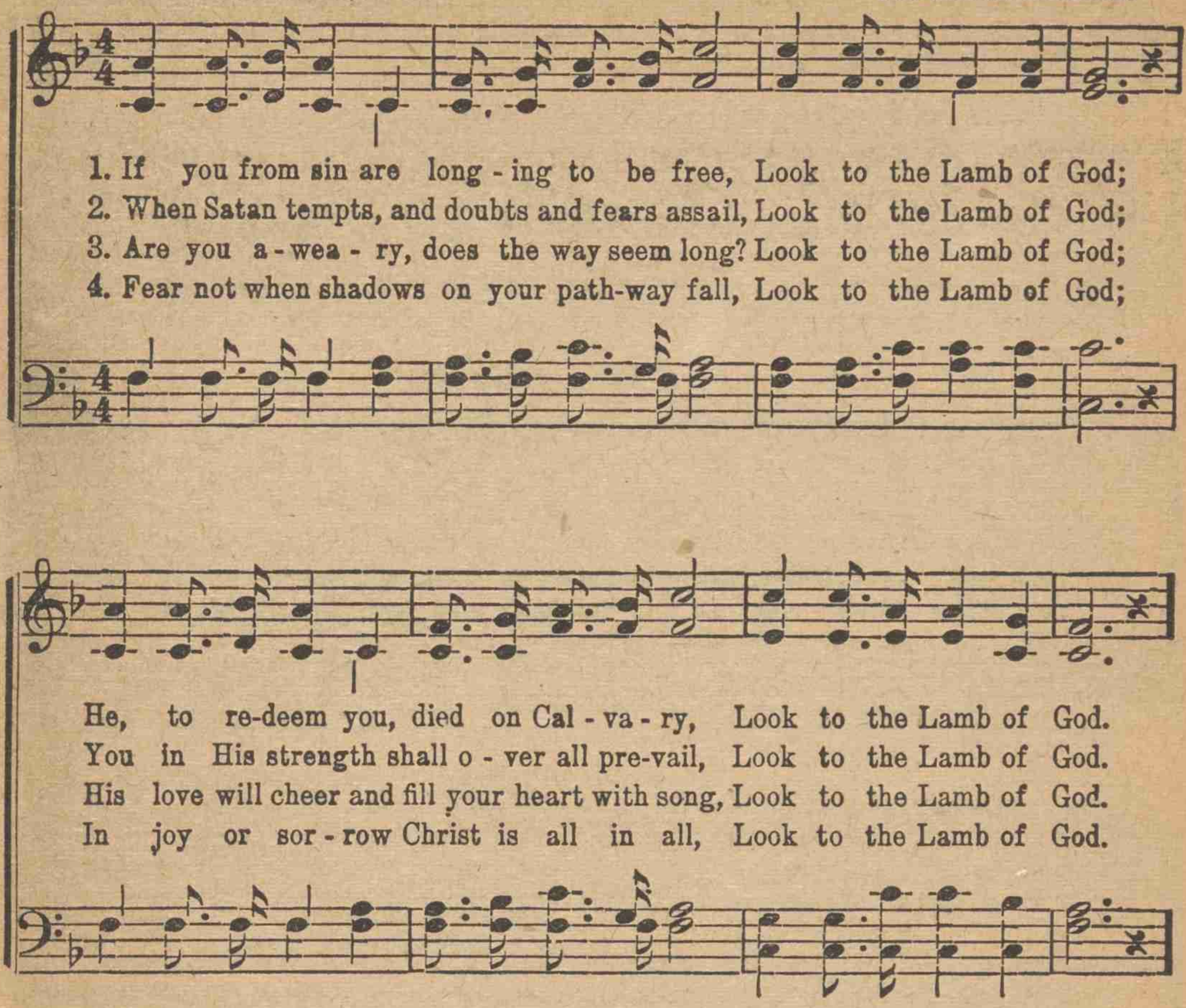
When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

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No. 259 Look to the Lamb of God.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, From Gospel Message In Song.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D. JAMES M. BLACK.



No. 260 Just Over the Stars.

L. O. LOGAN OSKIN.

Not too fast.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where troub-le nev - er mars;
2. Our Sav-iour there at last we'll meet, When we shall cross the bars,
3. We'll sing and shout with that glad throng, When safe from Sa- tan's wars;

But joy and peace for - ev - er reigns, 'Tis the land just o - ver the stars.
He'll bid us welcome home up there, In that land just o - ver the stars.
And praise our Sav- iour ev - er- more, In that land just o - ver the stars.

CHORUS.

Just o - - - ver the stars, Just o - - - ver the stars,....
Just o- ver the beau-ti-ful shining stars, Just o - ver the beauti- ful shin-ing stars,

1

The blood-wash'd throng will sing "Sweet home," In that land just o - ver the stars,

2

We soon shall stand with that angel band, In that land just o - ver the stars.

Used by per.

261 HIS WAY WITH THEE.

C. S. G. Ps. 37 : 5. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His ser - vice la - bor

CHORUS.

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

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

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

Rit.

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No. 262 O Hallelujah.

Indianapolis Assembly.

1. O hal - le - lu - jah,..... O hal - le - lu - jah,.....
2. I have the vic - t'ry,..... I have the vic - t'ry,.....
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

O hal - le - lu - jah,..... O hal - le - lu - jah,.....
I have the vic - t'ry,..... I have the vic-t'ry,.....
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

I love Jesus, He's my Saviour, Jesus smiles and He loves me, too.

3 I'm go'ng to conquer, etc.
4 I'm overcoming, etc.
5 O I will praise Him, etc.
6 I'm going to heaven, etc.

No. 263 Praise the Lord.

MRS. B. W. MRS. BESSIE WOODWARD.

1. Praise the Lord,... O praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,.... O praise the
2. Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly name, Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

Lord, Praise the Lord,.... O praise the Lord, Praise, O praise the Lord.
name, Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly name, Praise, O praise the Lord.
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

3 Magnify and laud His name,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

4 Glory be to God on high,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

5 Watch and pray, He cometh soon,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

6 May our lamps be trimmed and bright,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

No. 264 MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH GLORY.

J. M. H. J. M. HARRIS.

1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wandered, Bro't me pardon from the
2. Thro' His word He taught me full sal - va - tion, How His blood could cleanse and
3. Tri - als man - y will be - set my path-way, And tempta-tions I shall

throne a - bove; Gave me peace that passeth un - der-stand-ing, Joy un-
sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged in - to the foun-tain; Now I'm
sure - ly meet; But my Saviour promised grace to help me, Till I

CHORUS.

speak-a- ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
look-ing for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
lay my trophies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that

jus - ti - fies me free-ly, And I'm shouting glo- ry! till I get home.
sanc- ti - fies me whol- ly, And I'm shouting glo- ry! till I get home.
keeps, and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shouting glo- ry! till I get home.

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No. 265 The Master's Call.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From "Gospel Message in Song."

MARGARET B. CURRIE.
Refrain by R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. See the Master standing, calling In the market place to-day, "Lo! my grain,all rip-ened, read-y, But the reap-ers far a-way, All un-heeding the great harvest, Counting precious time their own, While in whitened fields is wast-ing, Grain with wealth unknown."
2. "Surely, soon they'll hear my pleading, Precious souls, I died to win, And e're day shall close will has-ten Oth-er sheaves to gath-er in; Young and strong and brave I'm calling, For the time will soon be o'er, And the grain that's left ungathered, Lost, lost for ever-more."
3. Yes, the Master calls for reapers, Loyal workers who will say, "Here am I, Lord, take and use me In Thy har-vest field to-day?" Help me win lost souls to Jesus, Golden sheaves that I may bring At the "Harvest Home" and of-fer Trib-ute to my King.

REFRAIN. *Allegro.*

{ Here am I, O Lord send me (send me), I will has-ten to the harvest field so white (so white), I am will-ing (yes), field (white field), And will reap the golden grain (ripe grain), Soon our Lord shall (come),

The Master's Call. Concluded.

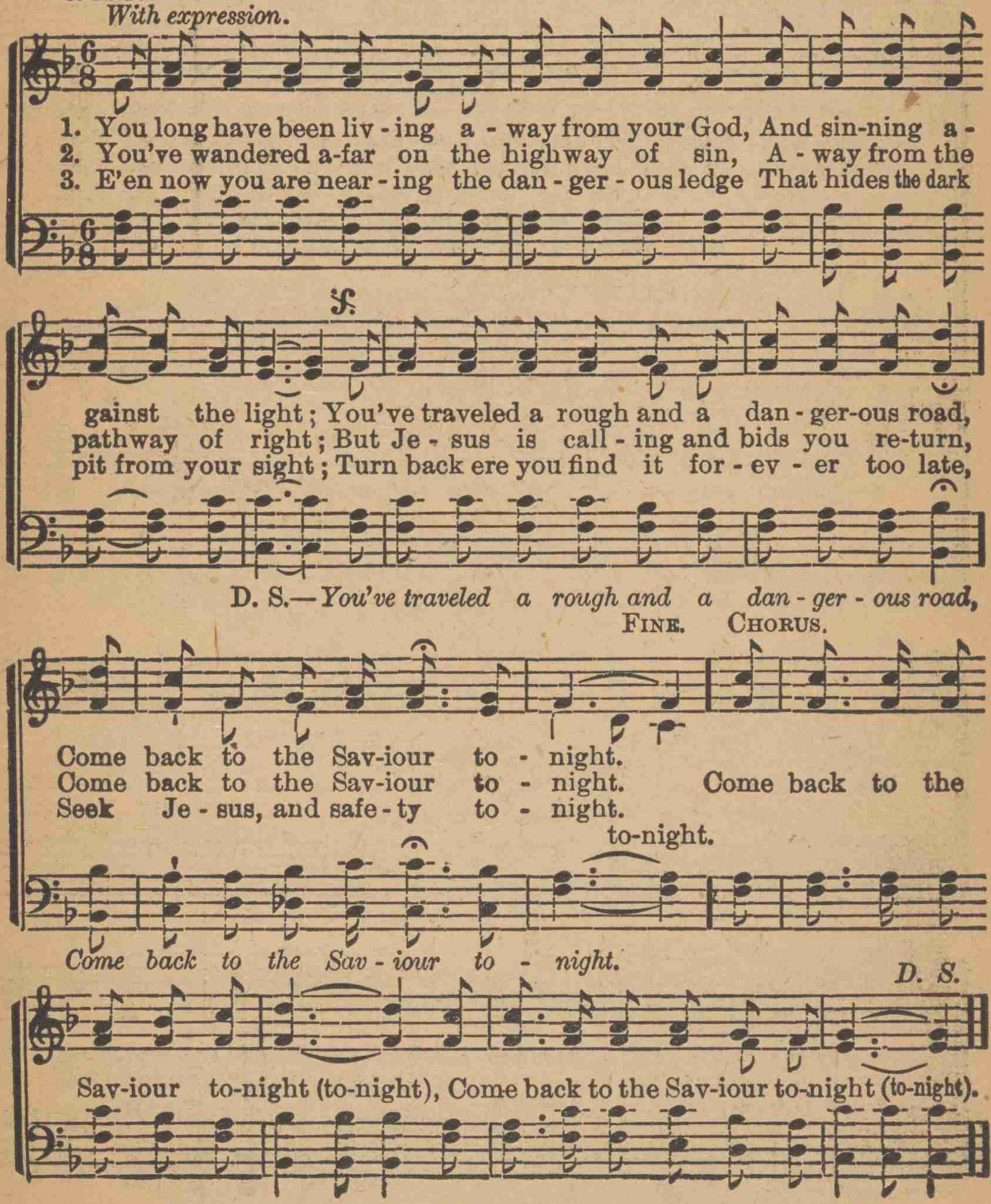


No. 266 Come Back to the Saviour To-night.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

"To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. 3: 7-8.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



No. 267 Sunlight.

Copyright by Billhorn Bros., Chicago. Used by permission.

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

1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And billows round me roll,
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun-ion find;
4. I cross the wide - ex - tend - ed fields, I jour-ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me,

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

CHORUS.

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

No. 268 Too Late.

C. B. W. Copyright, 1908, by C. D. Widmeyer. By per. C. B. WIDMEYER.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. Some one will knock at the beau - ti - ful gate, Some one will
2. Some one will stand at the great judgment throne, All of their
3. Sad it will be stand-ing there un - pre - pared, Mer - cy is

call, but a - las! it's too late; Some will pray, but will re-
deeds which they tho't were un-known; I - dle words, e - vil tho'ts,
past now, His wrath must be shared; Then it will be as the

Rit. CHORUS.

ceive the sad fate, Too late, too late; I'm too late.
all will be shown, On that great day of all days. Sad, sad,
Sav - iour de-clared, "De - part, ye curs - ed, from Me."

sad will it be, O my broth-er, will it be thee? Hast - en, come

Rit.

quick-ly, be - fore its too late To en - ter the beau-ti - ful gate.

269

Beautiful.

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN.

1. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beautiful land of light, Beautiful home so bright,
2. Beau-ti-ful thought to me, We shall for-ev-er be Thine in e - ter - ni - ty,
3. Beau-ti-ful things on high, O-ver in yon-der sky; Thus I shall leave this shore.

Where there shall come no night; Beautiful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there, Yonder in
When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heavenly joys to share, Let me cross
Counting my treasures o'er; Where we shall never die, Carry me by and by, Nev-er to

CHORUS.

mansions fair, Gather us there. Beautiful robes,..... Beautiful land,...
o · ver there, This is my pray'r.
sor-row more, Heav-en-ly store. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beautiful

..... Beau-ti-ful home,..... Beau-ti-ful band,.....
land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful land no night,

Beau - ti - ful crown,..... Shin-ing so fair,.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shining, yes, shining so fair,

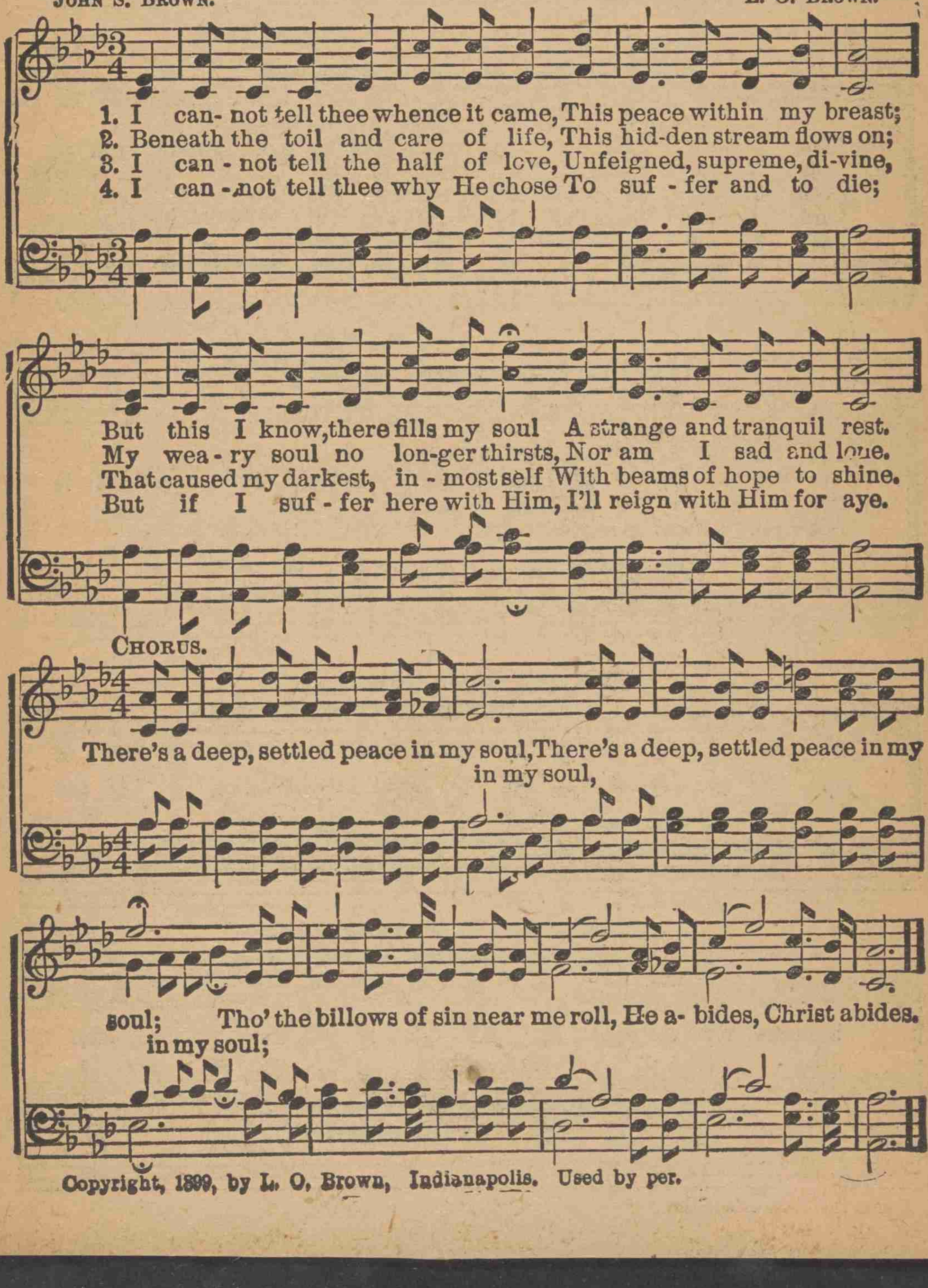
J. A. Lee, owner of copyright.

Beautiful.



No. 270 HIDDEN PEACE.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.



Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown, Indianapolis. Used by per.

No. 271 Arise and Shine.

"They shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory."—Matt. 24: 30.

REV. F. L. SNYDER. By permission. GEO. E. MYERS.

Boldly.

1. A - rise and shine, for the light is come to thee, For the glo - ry of the
2. A - rise and shine, for the day is dawning bright, And the glo - ry of the
3. A - rise and shine, let the world a-round you know That the glo - ry of the
4. A - rise and shine, for the King of hear'n will come, And the glo - ry of the

Lord is near; Lift up thine eyes 'round a - bout and you will see,
Lord is near; Press on, on, on, in the bat - tle for the right,
Lord is near; In word and deed may you Christ to oth - ers show,
Lord is near; Some day by faith you will reach that heav'n- ly home,

REFRAIN.

That the glo - ry of the Lord is near.
For the glo - ry of the Lord is near. The glo - ry of the Lord is
For the glo - ry of the Lord is near.
Don't you feel that glo - ry's al-most here?

near, The glo - ry of the Lord is near! Press on, on, on, in the

bat - tle for the right, For the glo - ry of the Lord is near.

No. 272. The Final Judgment Day.

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

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

1. There will be a great re - un - ion, When the trump of God shall sound,
Ev - 'ry na - tion shall be gath-ered From the sea and from the land,

2. When death's pris-on bars are bro - ken All the sleep-ing dead shall rise,
Then we'll see the Lord de-scend-ing In His glo - ry from the skies,

3. There'll be shouting, there'll be sing- ing When the saints shall all a - rise,
Then to - geth - er we will hail Him King Im- man - uel in the skies,

4. There will be a great re - un - ion, Such as earth has nev - er known,
When we meet with precious loved ones 'Round the Fa-ther's great white throne,

CHORUS.

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

trum - pet,..... In the fi - nal judg-ment
sig - nal trum - pet, In the fi - nal

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

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

No.273. Praise the Lord for the Blood.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, From Gospel Message In Song.

H. B. HERBERT BUFFUM.

Moderato.

1. Praise the Lord for the blood, for the blood of the Lamb, Which the Son of God
2. Praise the Lord for the blood, for the blood of the Lamb, Which can wash and make
3. Praise the Lord for the blood, for the blood of the Lamb, For its val - ue can
4. Praise the Lord for the blood, we will sing it be - low, It will be our theme

shed on the tree; To re - deem a lost world from the bondage of sin,
whit-er than snow; No mat - ter how deep, deep the sin-stains may be,
nev - er be told; For the blood was the price of re - demp-tion for all,
all the day long; When this short life is o'er, and our earth-ly sun sets,

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord that the blood cov-ers me!
There is heal- ing in Cal - va - ry's flow! Praise the Lord, all ye peo-ple, give
It is bet - ter than sil - ver or gold.
We will sing it with heaven's bright throng!

thanks to His name, Wash your robes in the sin-cleansing flood! Then you'll join in the

song the ran- som - ed ones sing, "Praise the Lord ev-er-more for the blood!"

No. 274. Waiting For the Lord.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Message in Song.

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

1. Soon will the Bridegroom come to take us home, Shall we be read - y
2. O will He find you read - y for that day, Say, have your sin-stains
3. What if this day our Lord should come a - gain, Would you be filled with
4. Soon we shall hear the mighty trum- pet sound, Wak - ing the right-eous
5. I will be read - y by the pow'r of grace, Soon I shall see my

when our Lord shall come? Shall we be watching, waiting in that hour,
all been washed a - way? Have you been conquered by the Spir - it's pow'r,
sor - row, grief and pain? Or would you lift your voice in joy - ful song?
dead the world a - round, Trans - la - ted saints will join the glad re - frain,
Sav -iour face to face, Then 'twill be sweet to hear Him say, "Well done,

REFRAIN.

And be trans-la-ted by God's might-y pow'r?
Sealed for His coming a - ny day or hour? Wait - ing,
"This is our Lord for whom we've waited long.
Loved ones long parted then shall meet a-gain."
A crown of life e - ter-nal you have won." Wait-ing, I am wait-ing

wait - ing for the Lord, Watch-ing, trust-ing in His word,
Watching ev - er watching,

Keep - ing, ev-'ry blest command, Holding to God's unchanging hand.
Keep-ing yes I'm keeping,

275 I've Been Washed Whiter Than Snow.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, From Gospel Message in Song.

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

I've been washed whiter than snow, In the blood of the Lamb! 1. All my
2. For the
3. And my
4. I have

sins are blot-ted out, O glo - ry to His name, For I've heard my Sav-iour
Lord has touched my heart, and kindled there a flame, In His Presence I a-
heart is all a-glow with power in Je-sus' name, For He came with-in to
Je - sus in my heart, and sat - is - fied I am, For He's all in all to

say, you must sure-ly go this way If you'd en - ter the land of day.
bide and my soul is sat - is - fied, Now I walk close-ly to His side.
dwell, and gives joy no tongue can tell, All with me, praise His name, is well.
me, soon His glo - ry I shall see, And e - ter - nal - ly with Him be.

REFRAIN.

Whit - er than snow, Whit-er than snow,
the beau-ti- ful snow, the beau-ti- ful snow,

1 2

I've been washed in Je-sus' blood Whit-er than snow; Whit - er than snow.

No. 276. To the Work of the Lord Arise.

REV. F. L. SNYDER. By permission. A. MILLER.

1. Be will - ing to go and do what you can, Where the work of the
2. Be will - ing to go and work for your King, As the grace of the
3. Be will - ing to go and help need - y souls, Don't you hear their dis-
4. Be will - ing to go and work while you may, There a - wait - eth a

Mas - ter lies; From the fields of sin, seek the lost to win; To the
Lord sup - plies Ev - 'ry press - ing need as you on - ward speed; To the
tress - ing cries? To the res - cue fly, leave them not to die; To the
glad sur - prise To the faith - ful one, when the work is done, Of a

REFRAIN.

work of the Lord a - rise! To the work of the Lord a -
work of the Lord a - rise!
work of the Lord a - rise!
home far be - yond the skies. To the work a - rise! to the

rise! To the work of the Lord a - rise! Go
work a - rise! To the work of the Lord a - rise, yes, a - rise! Go

forth in the way, and toil ev - 'ry day; To the work of the Lord a - rise!

No. 277. How Will It Be.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, "From Gospel Message in Song."

R. E. W. Given at Bible Schoor at Ft. Worth, Tex., March, 1912. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Soon all the la-bors of life will be o'er, Soon time and plac-es will
2. What if the Sav-iour should call you to-day, What should He come and the
3. Soon we shall meet all the saints in the air, If to the end we His

know us no more, Soon will the trumpet sound forth the blast, Time is no
bride catch a-way, Would you be read-y for that great hour To be trans-
cross meek-ly bear, Shouts of great joy like thunder shall roll, Songs of re-

more for the end comes at last.

CHORUS.

lat-ed by God's mighty pow'r? How will it be with your soul on that day,
demption shall peal from each soul.

Have you so lived that you'll hear Je-sus say, "Well done, thou faith-ful

serv-ant of mine, For ev-er and ev-er as a star you shall shine"?

No.278. All for Jesus.

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

1. Have you giv- en up all for Je- sus? Is your sac- ri- fice full and com-plete?
2. Have you giv- en up all for Je- sus? Do you know of the pow'r in His blood?
3. I have giv- en up all for Je- sus, And His glo-ry now fill - eth my soul,
4. I have giv- en up all for Je- sus, I'm out in the o-cean of love;
5. I have giv- en up all for Je- sus, Soon in rap-ture we'll meet in the air;
6. You must give up your all for Je- sus, If life ev - er-last-ing you would win,

To have hid-den life with the Saviour, You must lay your all at His feet.
He'll save you, and heal you, and fill you, If you trust your all in His word.
I know of His peace and His pow- er, O this joy can nev - er be told.
The way of the cross leads me homeward, To the gold- en cit - y a - bove.
Then I will know why He so loves me All my sins and bur-dens to bear.
Or else meet e - ter - nal de-struc-tion, For death is the wag-es of sin.

REFRAIN.

All, all for Je - sus— All, not a part for Him; If you'd have God's best, On His bo - som rest, You must give up all for Him.

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

No. 279. The Lord, the Hope of His People.

"But the Lord shall be the hope of His people."—Joel 3: 16.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

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

1. The Lord shall be the hope of His peo - ple, Ye who trust His wondrous pow'r Shall be saved in that great hour When He comes a - gain
2. The Lord shall be the hope of His peo - ple, On the res - ur- rec - tion day All our tears He'll wipe a - way; Soon He'll come a - gain
3. The Lord shall be the hope of His peo - ple, On the fi - nal judg-ment day, When earth kingdoms pass a- way, We shall rise to greet
4. The Lord shall be the hope of His peo - ple, We who've wait- ed His re - turn, And the signs of times dis - cern, We shall then re - ceive

FINE.

with His an - gels, All who o - ver-come then shall the Lord re - ceive.
in His glo - ry, Then the faithful saints will join the bright ar - ray.
our dear Sav - iour, And shall join our loved ones in the heav'n - ly lay.
life e - ter - nal, If we con-quer ev - 'ry foe and o - ver- come.

D. S.—*Con-quer in life's conflict, to the end be true.*

CHORUS.

O - ver-come now by the blood of the Lamb, Life im- mor-tal waits the faith - ful few, The Lord shall be thy hope in earth's last great storm,

D. S.

No. 280. THE OLD-TIME RELIGION.

Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, For it saves from all sin here be-low, Gives me peace pass-ing all un-der-stand-ing,
2. I be-lieve in a heart-felt re-lig-ion, That brings joy to the soul ev-'ry day; The as-sur-ance of sins all for-giv-en,
3. I be-lieve in a ho-ly re-lig-ion, For the saints of all a-ges have told, How it saved them from sin and its bond-age,
4. I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, For we know we are right with our God; And there's joy in our hearts as we're walk-ing,

Chorus.

While the riv-ers of pleas-ure doth flow.
Thro' the blood they are all washed a-way.
When they heard the sweet sto-ry of old.
In the paths which our fa-thers have trod.
} Oh, give me the old-time re-lig-ion, Oh, give me the joy I can know; I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, As our fathers received long a-go.

Oh, give me the old-time re-lig-ion, Oh, give me the joy I can know; I be-lieve in the old-time re-lig-ion, As our fathers received long a-go.

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No. 281. 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. 282. Speak a Little Word for Jesus.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Message in Song.

H. B. HERBERT BUFFUM.

DUET.



CHORUS.

No. 283. 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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284. WE WILL RISE AND SHINE.

S. E. L. ARR. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder, ladder, We are climbing
2. Each day brings me (We are climbing) one round higher, higher, Each day brings me (We are climbing)
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,
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
glo-ry, glo-ry, Rise and shine and (rise and shine and) give God the glo-ry, glo-ry,
Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory, Soldiers of the cross.

Arrangement copyright, 1908, by Charlie D. Tillman.

No. 285. Thou Art Gone.

Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean. By per.

SAM. SHULTZ. EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar-ling,..... Nev - er
2. Then be - yond..... this vale of sor-row..... We'll a-
3. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar-ling,..... Nev - er
4. There we'll meet..... you, precious darling,..... There we'll
5. There we'll spend..... the countless a - ges,..... Ev - er

1. Thou art gone, our precious dar-ling, precious darling,



more..... canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep..... a peaceful
wake..... from ev - 'ry care; In a cit - y bright, e-
more..... we'll see thy face; Till we meet..... thee o'er the
clasp..... glad hands once more; When we've met,..... to part, no,
by..... our Saviour's side; There we'll nev - er know a

Never more canst thou return, canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep a peaceful



slum-ber,..... Till the res - - ur - rec- tion morn.
ter - nal,..... And its joys..... we'll ev - er share.
riv - er,..... In that hap - - py dwell-ing place.
nev - er,..... On that hap - - py, peace- ful shore.
sor-row,..... There our tears..... will all be dried.

slum-ber, peace-ful slum-ber, Till the res - ur - rec- tion morn.

CHORUS.



We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....
We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

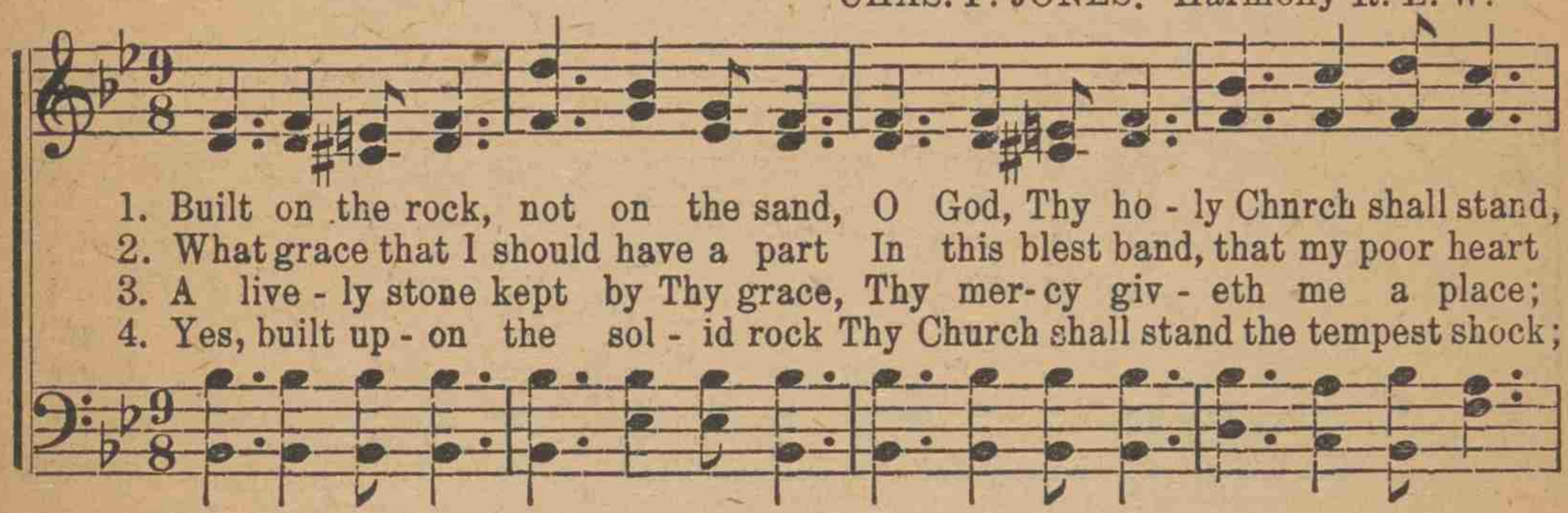
Thou Art Gone. Concluded.

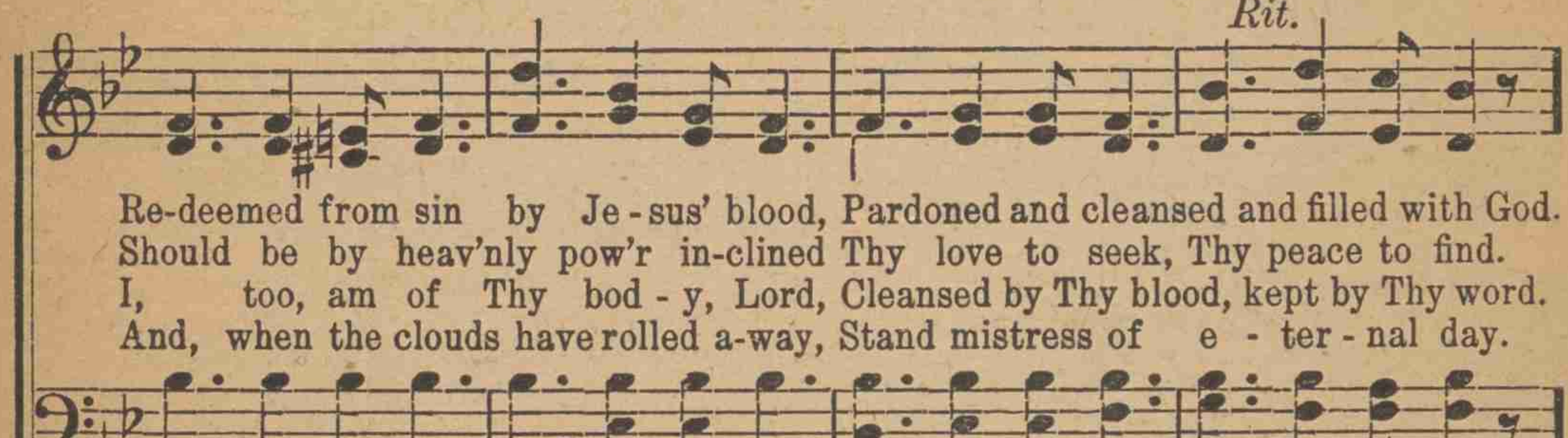


No. 286. Built on the Rock.

"Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of Mine, and doeth them, I will liken unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock."—Matt. 7:24.

CHAS. P. JONES. Harmony R. E. W.









No. 287. His Blood is on My Soul.

R. E. W. Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT.



1. Dear Jesus, all my sins forgave, And washed and made me whole,
I have sweet peace and joy with- [*Omit*.....] in, His blood is
2. The tempter can not overcome, Or gain the least con-trol, seal,
I have God's ev - er - last-ing [*Omit*.....] Christ's blood is
3, I have His Spir - it now within, My life in His con - trol,
I'm read-y for the crowning [*Omit*.....] day, His blood is
4. I am de-ter-mined by His grace, To reach bright heaven's goal,
And reign with Je - sus on His [*Omit*.....] throne His blood is

D. S.—*I rest se-cure - ly in His* [*Omit*.....] *hand, His blood is*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. C.*



on my soul. His blood is on my soul,.....His blood is on my soul,.....
my soul,

on my soul.

No. 288. The Beauty of His Face.

1 There is great rejoicing in my soul,
O'er me the waves of glory roll;
And I feel His power conqu'ring sin,
Jesus now dwells within.

CHORUS.

Oh, the beauty of His smiling face!
Oh, the depths of His changeless grace!
Oh, the beauty of His pow'r
That keeps me ev'ry hour! (that keeps me,)
Praise His name forever, He is mine,—
Glory! yes, He is mine!

2 While I live on earth my song shall be,
Of my Saviour who died for me;
When I get to heav'n's eternal shore,
I'll praise Him evermore.

3 I am saved and holy, pure within,
His blood hath cleansed me from all sin,
With His Spirit and fire I'm now baptized,
My all I sacrificed.

4 Jesus said the Comforter would come,
Make His abode in hearts of His own;
And I feel His presence, moving free,
Jesus now dwells with me.

—*Anon. Arr. R. E. Winsett.*

No. 289. Wondrous Love.

1 'Twas wondrous love, t'was love divine,
That washed away those sins of mine;
That brought my soul from deepest night,
To walk in God's own blessed light.

CHORUS.

'Twas wondrous love, 'twas love divine,
That washed away those sins of mine;
And happy am I all the day,
Because my sins are washed away.

2 'Twas wondrous love, 'twas love divine,
And I accept this gracious sign;
The Spirit's witness with the blood,
Assures me I am born of God.

3 'Twas wondrous love, 'twas love divine,
That drew this wond'ring heart of mine
To Thee, dear Lord, that I may be
A branch that beareth fruit for Thee.

4 'Twas wondrous love, 'twas love divine,
'Twas God the Father's grand design;
And heav'n is filled with joy to know,
A soul's redeemed from death and woe.

—*Wm. H. Clark.*

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Washed in the Blood.

C. P. JONES. C. P. JONES.

1. Washed in the blood, by the Spir-it sealed, Christ in His word is to me re - vealed; Glo - ry to God! in my soul doth shine
2. Once I was blind, but be-hold, I see; God from a - bove now hath shined in-to me; Cleansed from all sin, in His word I be - hold
3. O that the world might the Sav-ior see, That bless-ed Sav - ior who saved poor me! O how the lost ones would come shouting home, Never,
4. Washed in the blood! sin-ner, come to-day; Je - sus so free - ly the debt will pay; Come to His arms, to His arms of grace, Come,

CHORUS.

God, my sal - va-tion, and His life is mine!
Wealth which can never, be compared to gold. Washed in the blood, washed in the
nev-er, nev-er, nev-er-more to roam!
now in meekness seek the Savior's face.

O glo - ry! blood! Washed in the blood, in the soul-cleansing blood! Washed in the

Hal - le-lu-jah! O glo - ry!

blood, washed in the blood! Sealed in the Spirit true, and washed in the blood.

O glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah!

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No. 92. No Grumbler There.

First 3 verses anon, last 3 by F. M. G. Arr. by F M. G.

1. In ev - 'ry town and cit - · y, some peo-ple can be found,
2. They grumble at the preach-ing, they grumble at the pray'r;
3. They grumble if we speak to them, they grumble if we don't,
4. We know they'd never grum - ble, if they could un-der-stand;
5. Dear Je-sus knows we love them, and want to do them good,
6. Oh, grumbler, come to Je - sus, and yield to Him your will,

CHO. *Oh, we will work for Je - sus, and per - se - cu - tions bear,*

Who spend their time in grum-bling at ev-'ry-thing a - round,
They grumble at the sing - ing, they grumble ev - 'ry - where;
They grumble if we vis - it them, they grumble if we won't;
The precious truth of ho - li-ness, the theme of Beu-lah land;
And we would love to pray with them if they would say we could;
I know you're tired of grum-bling, you sure - ly have your fill;

And when we get to heav - en there'll be no grumblers there,

Es - pec - ial - ly of ho - li-ness, some cu-rious things they say,
They grumble at the work - ers, and say its all dis - play;
They say that in a year or two, our work will all go down,
But some for lack of knowl-edge, will turn from us a - way,
We tell them of our Sav - iour, and of His pre-cious love,
Oh, come and seek the Sav - iour, He'll wash you white as snow,

But all will be con - vert - ed, and cleansed from ev - 'ry sin;

But if we're true to Je - sus, we're sure to win the day.
But if we're true to Je - sus, we're sure to win the day.
But if we're true to Je - sus, we'll sure - ly wear a crown.
And still keep up their grumbling while here on earth they stay.
And how He died to save them, to live with Him a - bove.
And take you home to heav-en, where grumblers nev-er go.

No oth - er kind of peo - ple will ev - er en - ter in.

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