Revival Melodies



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Revival Melodies

A CHOICE SELECTION OF SONGS, NEW AND OLD, FOR

Church, Revival and Young Peoples' Services, where Special Gospel Songs are Needed.

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Hymn
1918
Revi

PREFACE.

For twenty-five years our ambition has been to give to the world such song books as are needed to fill the musical wants of each department of the Church, regardless of cost to the publishers.

We do not claim for "Revival Melodies" that it is the best we have ever published, but do claim for it a selection of Choruses, Church and Revival Hymns unexcelled in any other song book — and we believe, those who are truly interested in the advancement of Church Work, will agree with us when they have examined "Revival Melodies," in saying: there is not a better selection of favorite gospel songs offered the singing world. In addition, there are about 100 pages of New Songs, never before published.

With confidence in the judgment of the people in passing upon the merits of the book, we send it forth to fill its mission in the cause of our Master.

THE PUBLISHERS.

Revival Melodies.

No. 1. We Shall Be Always With Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. J. A. ARMSTRONG.

1. Aft - er the jour - ney to glo - ry is o'er, When we have
2. When we have passed from where e - vil is rife, When we have
3. When we have met all our dear ones a - bove, Who are at

come to the beau - ti - ful shore, Sing - ing the praise of our
won the bright crown in the strife, Down by the beau - ti - ful
rest with the heav - en - ly Dove, And with the an - gels, we

D. S.—*saints and with sa - ges, through*

FINE.

God ev - er - more. We shall be al - ways with Je - sus.
riv - er of life. We shall be al - ways with Je - sus.
sing of His love. We shall be al - ways with Je - sus.

all the glad years, We shall be al - ways with Je - sus.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

We shall be always with Je-sus, We shall be always with Je-sus, With

J. A. Armstrong, owner.

No. 2 He Paid It All.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.

1. I once had wan - dered far from God, I cared not for His love; The thorn-y path of sin I trod, And nev - er looked a-bove; But when I called for
2. I long had lived in sin and shame, Ere Je - sus came to me; I knew not then just why He came, Nor why He set me free, But now I know that
3. I'm hap - py now, and day by day I jour - ney on with song, For Christ has cleared the mist a-way, And made my spir - it strong; He of - fers peace to

rest and peace, The Saviour heard my call; From sin He gave me true re-lease, 'Twas
I'm not lost, He saved me from the fall, I do not know how great the cost, But
ev - 'ry soul, Who is by sin oppressed, O let my Sav-iour make you whole, And

REFRAIN.

then He paid it all,
Je - sus paid it all.
give you peace and rest.

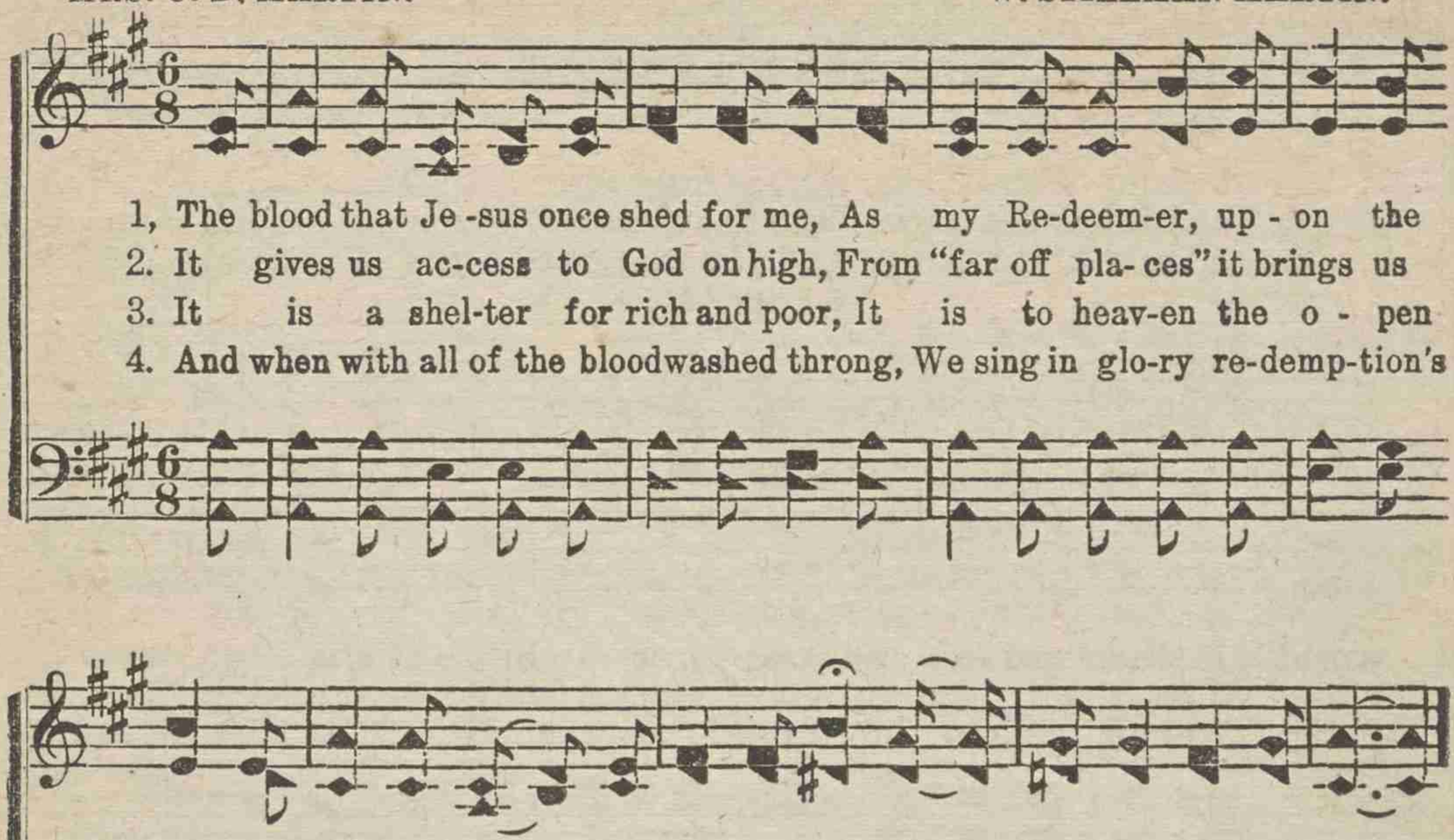
He paid it all and I am free, He heard my call and pardoned me; And ev - er - more my song shall be, My Saviour paid it all.

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No. 3. The Blood Will Never Lose its Power.

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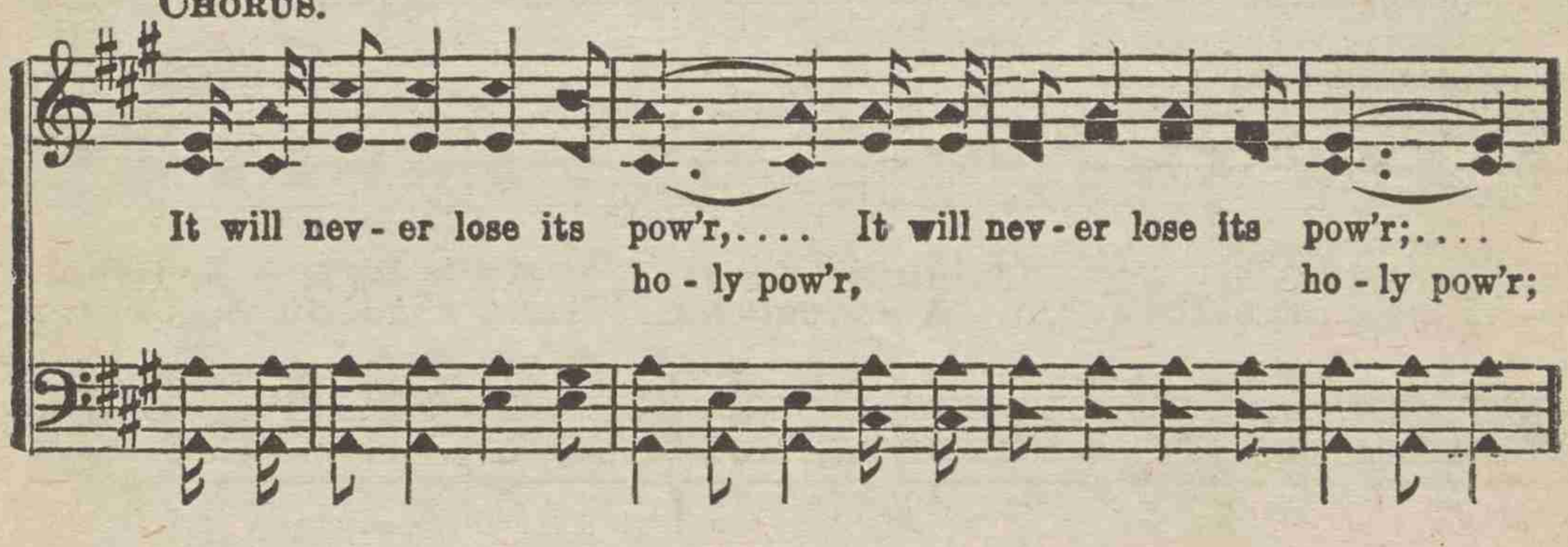
MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1, The blood that Je -sus once shed for me, As my Re-deem-er, up - on the tree; The blood that setteth the pris'ner free, Will nev - er lose its pow'r.
2. It gives us ac-cess to God on high, From "far off pla- ces" it brings us nigh; To pre-cious blessings that nev-er die, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
3. It is a shel-ter for rich and poor, It is to heav-en the o - pen door; The sin-ner's mer-it for - ev - er more, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
4. And when with all of the bloodwashed throng, We sing in glo-ry re-demp-tion's song; We'll pass the glo - rious truth a-long, It nev - er lost its pow'r.



CHORUS.



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



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

No. 4. I'M A CHILD OF THE KING.

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

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

1. I'm a child of the King, Who is might-i-er far Than the kings of this world In their pal-a-ces are; I'm a child of the King, What a wonder-ful thing! I'm a child of the King.
2. I'm a child of the King, Who has conquered the grave, I'm a child of the King, Who is might-y to save! I'm a child of the King, What a wonder-ful thing! I'm a child of the heav-en-ly King.
3. I'm a child of the King, And His maj-es-ty own! I'm a child of the King, And an heir to the throne! I'm a child of the King, What a wonder-ful thing!.....

REFRAIN.

I'm a child of the King! What a won-der-ful thing! what a thing! I'm a child of the heavenly King! Of His love I'll ever sing, wonderful thing!

I'm a child of the King, of the heavenly King! What a wonderful thing! what a

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A Child of the King. Concluded.



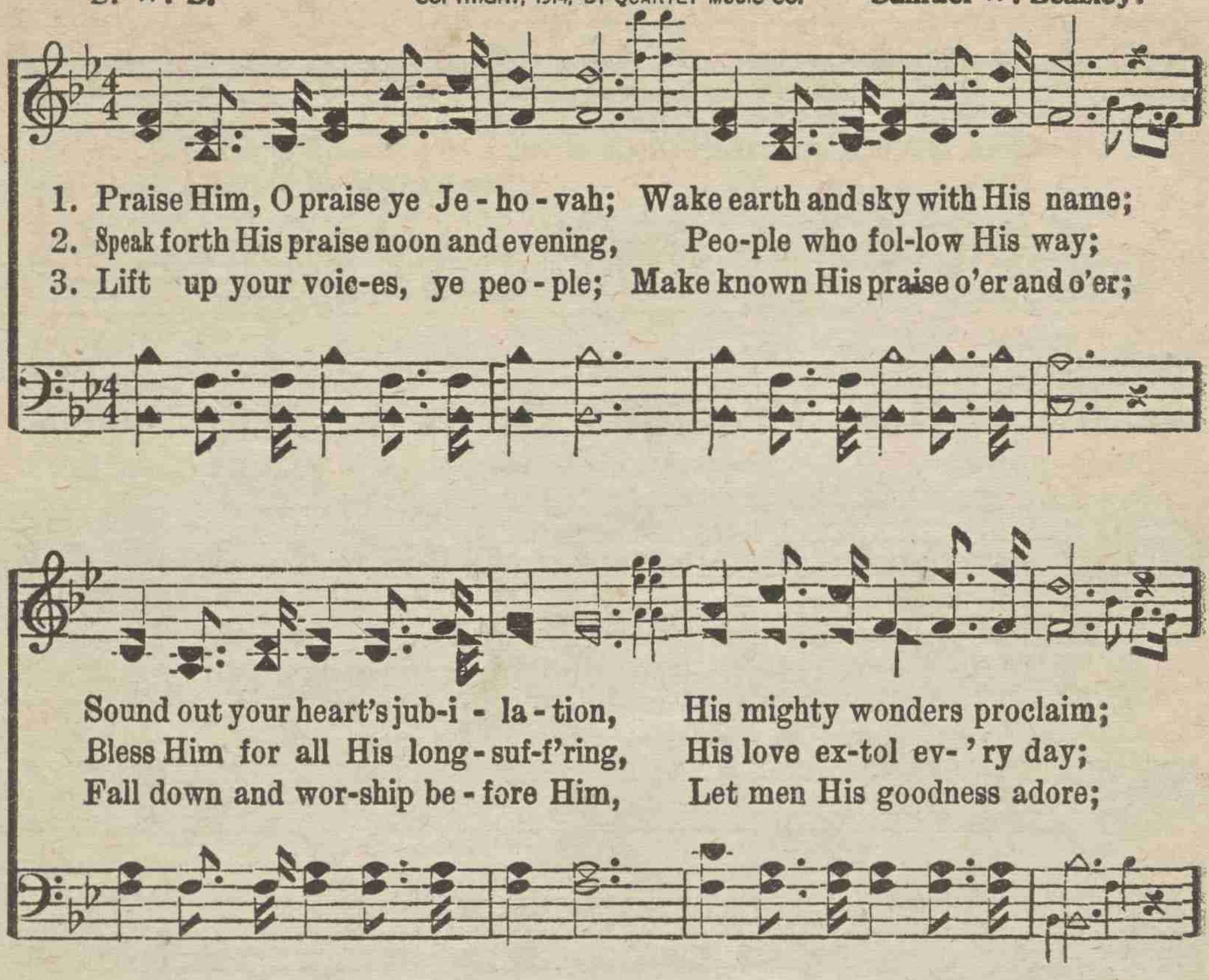
No. 5. How Precious He Is to Me.

JAMES ROWE. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. ALBERT C. FISHER.



No. 6. A Song of Praise.

S. W. B. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY QUARTET MUSIC CO. Samuel W. Beazley.



A Song of Praise.

CHORUS.











No. 7. Life's Battle on The Ocean.

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PEARL HATCHET FARMER. C. T. McCORMACK.

1. O see! God's fleet is hast-'ning, O'er life's great o - cean wide;
2. Look! look! they're near-er, near - er, And now the bat - tle's on;
3. The ship, Sal - va - tion's lead - ing, And our great Ad - m'ral stands

His air - planes are the van - guard, A - bove the roll - ing tide;
Sin's sub - ma - rines com-mand - ing, God's mes - sen - gers be - gone;
Up - on the bridge so brave - ly, And His whele fleet com-mands;

The cap - tains on the look - out See o'er the o - cean far
But Christ, our Ad - m'ral Sav - iour, With pow - er from on high,
His lights of love are gleam - ing, From mast - head, port and beam,

The ban - ners of sin's squad - rons Who come to Zi - on's war.
Stands firm - ly in the con - flict, And vic - to - ry is nigh.
And from His form so won - drous, The rays of glo - ry stream.

Life's Battle On the Ocean. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O come .... and join the na - vy Of Christ our
O come and join the na - vy, join the na - vy to - day

Sav-iour, King; Put on ..... the ho - ly ar - mor,
Put on the ho - ly ar - mor, ho - ly ar - mor of our Lord,

Join in His praise to sing, And fight ..... the might-y
And fight the might-y bat-tles, mighty

bat - tles For Christ up - on life's sea; The Spir - it's
bat - tles let us fight

sword will help you, some soul from sin to free.
from sin to free.

No. 8. Get on the Line.

Mel. and Ref. by L. M. PACE.

Anon. Arr. Controlled by the authors. Har. by ALVA J. SMITH.

1. Cen - - tral's ev - er read - y,..... Al - -
2. Tel - - e-phone to glo - ry,..... O,.....
3. Fail..... to get an an-swer?..... Sa - -
4. Sa - - tan's com-bin - a - tion..... Can - -

1. Central's ev - er read-y. Central's ev - er read-y, Al-ways on the

- ways on the line,..... you..... can talk to
..... what joy di - vine, ... I..... can feel the
- tan's crossed your wire,..... By..... some strong de-
- not get con-trol,..... If..... the Lord its
al - ways on the line, You can talk to heav-en,

heaven..... Al - - most an - y time;.....
curreut,..... Mov - - ing on the line;.....
lu-sion,..... Or.....some base de-sire:.....
builder..... ..... Reigns..... within your soul;.....
you can talk to heav-en Al-most an - y time, al-most an - y time;

'Tis..... a roy-al ser-vice,..... Built..... for
Built..... by God the fa-ther, ... For..... His
Take..... a - way ob-struction,..... God..... is
Storms..... of life can nev-er..... Dis - - con-
'Tis a roy - al ser-vice, 'Tis a roy - al ser-vice, Built for one and all,

Get on the Line. Concluded.

one and all,..... If..... you'd talk to
loved and own,..... You..... can talk to
on the throne,..... And..... you'll get an
nect the line, ... Held..... in con - stant
built for one and all, If you'd talk to heav - en,

heav-en,..... Give..... this line a call.....
heav-en,..... Through..... this tel - e-phone.....
an-swer,..... Through..... this tel - e-phone.....
keeping,..... By..... the hand di-vine.....
If you'd talk to heav - en, Give this line, yes give this line a call, (this line a call.)

CHORUS.

Get on the line,..... get on the line,..... That leads to
Get on the line, get on the line,

glo - - ry land su-blime; ..... Get on the line,..... get on the
That leads to glory land su-blime, land sublime; Get on the line,

line,..... And talk to heav - en an - y time.....
get on the line, And talk to heav-en yes, an-y time.

No. 9. My Soul is Redeemed!

N. W. ALLPHIN. Controlled by the author, 1918. C. F. CRAIN.

1. My soul was once bound..... by fet-ters of sin,.....
2. His won-der - ful love..... is precious to me,.....
3. What rap-tur-ous joy,..... what per-fect de-light,.....

But now I have hope..... a - bid-ing with - in;.....
In per-fect ac - cord..... with Him I would be;.....
What visions of hope..... now burst on my sight!.....

In Je - sus, I'm safe,..... all praise to His name,.....
For all of my sins..... a - ton-ment He made,.....
With Je-sus my soul..... for - ev - er shall dwell,.....

D. S.—In Je - sus, my soul..... doth safe-ly a - bide,.....

Thro' faith in His blood,..... the promise I claim!.....
My debt on the cross,..... He will - ing-ly paid!.....
In heav - en - ly bliss..... no mor - tal can tell!.....

FINE.

For I have been washed..... in Cal - va-ry's tide!.....

REFRAIN.

My soul is re-deemed..... O glo - ri-ous thought,.....
My soul is redeemed, O glorious thought,

My Soul is Redeemed! Concluded.



No. 10. I Will Never Turn Back.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (Jesus.)—JOHN 10: 27.

This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glory of God and His Son, our Saviour.—J. E. T. and R. N. G.

R. N. G. R. N. GRISHAM.



No. 11. Christ Is Coming Again.

J. W. B. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. J. W. BATTLE.

1. The Sav-iour will come with an-gels shin-ing bright, In glo - ry so fair,
2. He's com - ing a - gain to judge the quick and dead, The wick - ed shall flee
3. He's com - ing a - gain, yet no one knows the day! But He has command -

from out the land of light; He'll gath - er with Him all those who love His name,
be - fore His face in dread; The righteous shall shout and praise His Ho - ly name,
ed us to watch and pray; Oh! come, when He may, will we be read-y then,

REFRAIN.

He's com - ing, yes, com - ing a - gain. He'll come, yes, I
Yes, He'll come,

have so oft - en heard, He'll come, yes, 'tis writ-ten in His word, He'll
Yes, He'll come,

come, yes, we'll sing the glad refrain, He's coming, yes, com-ing a - gain.
yes, He'll come,

No. 12. I Am Trusting in God.

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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN. JR. H. B. HILL.

1. I am trusting in God, in my Fa-ther un-seen, Since I found that the
   Since I went to the cross, saw my Lord on the tree, I've been [*Omit.* . .
2. I am trusting in God when the skies are all bright, I am trusting in
   When He chas-ten-eth me as I pass 'neath the rod, Both in [*Omit.* . .
3. I am trusting in God and His prom-ise to keep, I am trusting in
   Tho' the road may be long as my jour-ney I plod, Yet, I'll [*Omit.* . .
4. I will trust in the Lord to the end of the race, Then I shall be like
   'Till I reach that fair land that lies o-ver the flood, I am [*Omit.* . .

1 2

blood of His Son can make clean; trusting in God, for He hath set me free.
God in the darkness of night; sun-shine and show'r I am trust-ing in God.
God as the har-vest I reap; car-ry my cross ful-ly trusting in God.
Him when I look on His face; go-ing thro' life ev-er trust-ing in God.

CHORUS.

I am trust-ing in God ev-'ry hour of the day, I am trust-ing in
God ev-ry step of the way; For He gave His own Son that I
might be made whole, So I'm trusting in God and He will keep my soul.

No. 13. That Home Over There.

J. B. F. WRIGHT. Melody by G. E. WRIGHT.

Controlled by the author, 1918. Har. by N. W. A.

1. As we look on the heav - ens. t'ward the great world un - known,
2. We have build-ings, sky - scrap - ers, on the broad shores of time,
3. We have beau - ti - ful flow - ers on the path - way of life,
4. We have song birds to cheer us as we jour - ney a - long,
5. All the great star - ry re - gions now so far, far a - way;

Med - i - tat - ing up - on them, claim - ing them as our own;
And we gaze on and won - der at their beau - ty sub - lime;
And their beau - ty and fra - grance cheers us on thro' the strife,
And the beau - ti - ful stream-lets that mur - mur their song;
Shall then lie out be - fore us as earth scenes to - day;

Then still far - ther and far - ther, past this vain world of care,
But there're mansions in glo - ry bright - ly out shine the sun,
But the gran-deur and glo - ries here and flow - ers so rare,
But there's noth - ing 'neath heav - en that can ev - er com - pare,
All the mys-t'ries of heav - en we shall then un - der - stand,

There are ma - ny bright man-sions in that home o - ver there.
And their beau - ty out riv - al all that man here hath done.
All shall be far ex - ceed - ed in that home o - ver there.
With the beau - ti - ful mu - sic in that home o - ver there.
When we en - ter the por - tals of that coun - try so grand.

That Home Over There. Concluded.

CHORUS.

{Here we gaze out and won - der can these mys-t'ries be true, There the
{All our ef - forts thro' life to reach that coun-try so fair, Shall be

glo-ries of heav - en will un -'fold to our view,
ful - ly re - ward - ed in that [*Omit.* . . home o - ver there.

No. 14. The Wand'ring Sheep.

G. E. W. Controlled by the author, 1918. G. E. WRIGHT.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. Lost sheep are wand'ring far a - stray, Up - on the mountains bleak and cold;
2. To save the lost the Sav-iour gave His life, 'mid suf-fer-ings un - told;
3. In dark de-spair they sad - ly roam, They'll perish there—how sad the tho't!

O will you seek for them to - day, And lead them back in - to the fold.
The wand'ring sheep He'll free-ly save, If they will come in - to His fold.
Go lead them back t'ward heaven's home, Go save them from their awful plight.

CEORUS.

{Go search them out and bring them home, No more in dark - ness
{The ten - der shep - herd's call o - bey, [*Omit.* . . . ,

let them roam, And bring them back to Him to - day,

No. 15. Make Somebody Happy.

LAWRENCE LOVE. R. T. Ward, owner. RAYMOND T. WARD.

1. As you tra - vel day by day, On the ho - ly, heav'nly way, Keep your
2. There are souls, thro' grief and care, Lan-guish-ing in dark despair, As they
3. There is much that you can do As your jour-ney you pur-sue, Thro' this

cour-age, do not wea - ry grow; But with zeal perform your part, Al - ways
sad - ly wan - der to and fro: By a sun - ny smile of cheer, Brighten
drear-y world of sin and woe; By some kind - ly word or deed, Suc - cor

D. S.—Scat-ter

FINE.

with a mer - ry heart, Try to make some bod-y hap - py as you go.
lives that now are drear, Try to make some bod-y hap - py as you go.
those you find in need, Try to make some bod-y hap - py as you go.

cheer a - long your way, Try to make some bod-y hap - py as you go.

CHORUS.

Strive to cheer some soul a - long, With a hap - py song, Scat-ter
sun - shine on your way be - low; By some kind - ly deed each day,

D. S.

No. 15. Won't It Be Grand To Be There?

T. S. D. Controlled by the author, 1918. T. S. DENNIS.

1. There are man - sions in heav - en a - bove, That Je - sus has
2. Eye hath seen not nor ear ev - er heard, The glo - ries re -
3. Lo! the Sav - iour now bec - ons us come, In heav - en there's
4. When we gath - er a - round the great throne, To dwell in that

gone to pre - pare, Where we may for - ev - er a - bide in His love,
deemed ones shall share; When heav-en shall o - pen, ful - fill - ing His word,
room and to spare, His glad "who-so - ev - er" in - vites ev - 'ry one,
cit - y so fair, We'll give all the praise un-to Je - sus a - bove,

REFRAIN.

O won't it be grand to be there?
O won't it be grand to be there? O won't it be grand to be
O won't it be grand to be there?
Who suf - fered that we might be there.

there? O won't it be grand to be there? In that cit - y of

gold, Home of pleas-ures un - told, O won't it be grand to be there?

No. 17. Jewels for His Crown.

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James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. While the sunshine floods with splendor All the hills and the val-leys of life,
2. From the narrow lanes and by-ways, From the plains and the val-leys of sin,
3. At the gates our Lord will meet us, If to Him precious jewels we bear;

Faith-ful serv-ice let us ren-der, Let us wage a no-ble strife;
From the noi-sy, bu-sy high-ways, Let us bring the jew-els in.
With a smile our King will greet us, When we reach that kingdom fair.

Let there be no more re-pin-ing, Let us ban-ish the sigh and the frown;
Here is one, and there a clus-ter, Precious jew-els for which He came down;
If we wish to share His glo-ry, When the burdens of life are laid down;

While the sun of life is shin-ing, Gath-er jew-els for His crown.
They have lost their ear-ly lus-tre, But are jew-els for His crown.
We must tell the grand old sto-ry—Gath-er jew-els for His crown.

CHORUS.

Gath-er jew-els for His crown, Gath-er jew-els

Gath-er jew - - els for His

Jewels for His Crown.

for His crown, Nev - er mind the temp-ter's frown;
crown, Nev - er mind the tempt-er's frown; While with

While with day the earth is bright, Let us work with
day the earth is bright, Let us work with all our

all our might. Soon will e - ven - tide be here,
might. Soon will e - - - ven - tide be here, Night will

Night will roll the cur-tain down; If we wish to prove our love For our
roll the cur-tain down;

Sav - ior dear a-bove, Let us gath-er jew - els for His crown.
for His crown.

No. 18. Judgment Day is Coming By and By.

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LAWRENCE LOVE. B. W. KINNAIRD.

1. There's a day of judg-ment com-ing, and it may be near, Yet, 'tis com - ing, sure - ly com - ing un - to all; When the trum - pet sounds, the
2. It will be a day of vic - t'ry for the saints of light, When the Sav - iour calls them to their full re-ward; They shall dwell for - ev - er,
3. But the fear - ful, un - be - liev - ing, well may dread the day When their re - cords shall be read, that all may see; From the pres - ence of the
4. Sin - ner friend, why not get read - y for that day of wrath? O - pen now your heart and let the Sav - iour in; If in trust-ing faith you'll

sleep-ing na - tions all shall hear, Are you read - y..... for the call?
clad in robes of snow - y white, In the presence..... of the Lord.
Lord they shall be turned a - way, What a weep-ing..... there will be.
come and walk the nar - row path, He will par-don..... all your sin.

1. Are you read-y for the call?

CHORUS.

Judgment's sure - ly ..... draw - ing near, ... "'Tis ap - pointed un - to peo - ple once to die;" Will your re - cord.....
Judg-ment's sure - ly draw - ing near, Will your re - cord

Judgment Day is Coming, Etc. Concluded.



No. 19. I'll Ever Be True to Him.

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O. L. F. ONIE L. FRANCIS.



No. 20. They Will Follow Me On Thro' Life.

Controlled by G. E. Wright.

In loving remembrance of Grandpa and Grandma Clancy and Father and
JOHN B F. WRIGHT. Mother Wrlght. G. E. WRIGHT.

Solo or Duet.

1. I re - mem - ber the words of my moth - er so dear, As she counseled with us in tears;.... Tho' on wings of the morn I should fly on and on,
2. Pre-cious fa - ther, so true, oft - en plead with us too, From the e - vils of life to flee;..... And tho' flow - ers now bloom thro' the years o'er his tomb,
3. O how strange, tho' 'tis so, as the years come and go; As I wan - der from place to place,.... In fond mem-'ry so dear fa - ther, moth - er I hear.
4. Oft in dreamland so sweet, fa-ther, moth-er I meet, Such al - lays all my grief and fears;... But on wak - ingt a morn fa - ther, moth-er is gone,
5. How I cher - ish the tho't that their coun-sel hath wrought Many changes thro' life in me; .. Some sweet morning so fair I shall meet them up there,

CHORUS.

They will fol - low me thro' life's years.
His en - trea-ties still fol - low me.
And in fan - cy be - hold their face. They willl fol-low me on thro' life,
Thus they fol - low me thro' life's years.
Yes, their fac - es I soon shall see.

To guard me from sin and strife; And their cous-sel so kind, is al - ways in mind, They will fol - low me on thro' life.....

No. 21. Here's My Heart, O Take It.

CARL CROSS. CoPyright, 1918, by N. W. Allphin. LAWRENCE LOVE.

1. Here is my heart, O dear Sav - iour, No oth - er gift can I bring; Ful - ly and free - ly I'd lay it Down at the feet of my King. (of my King.)
2. Take it, and cleanse it, and keep it, Let it be filled with Thy love; May it re - flect here Thy cleansing, Till Thou hast called me a - bove (me a - bove.)
3. Let none of earth's vain al - lur - ments Cause to be brok-en this vow; May Thy sweet pres-ence sur - round me, Cheer-ing me ev - er as now. (e'er as now.)

REFRAIN.

Here is my heart, O take it, I pray, Take it and keep it as Thine own; May its af - fec - tions cen - ter for aye On Thee, dear Lord, on Thee a - lone.

No. 22. Satisfied!

G. E. W. Controlled by the author. 1918. G. E. WRIGHT.

1. When my work on earth is end - ed, And to heav - en I've as - cend - ed, And my voice in praise is blend - ed with the glo - ri - fied,
2. And when I shall cross death's riv - er, All my earth - ly ties to sev - er. I shall sing His praise for - ev - er, On the oth - er side;
3. There my heart shall know no sor - row, Bliss for - ev - er it shall bor - row, Thro' that promised glad to - mor - row, Ev - er I'll a - bide;

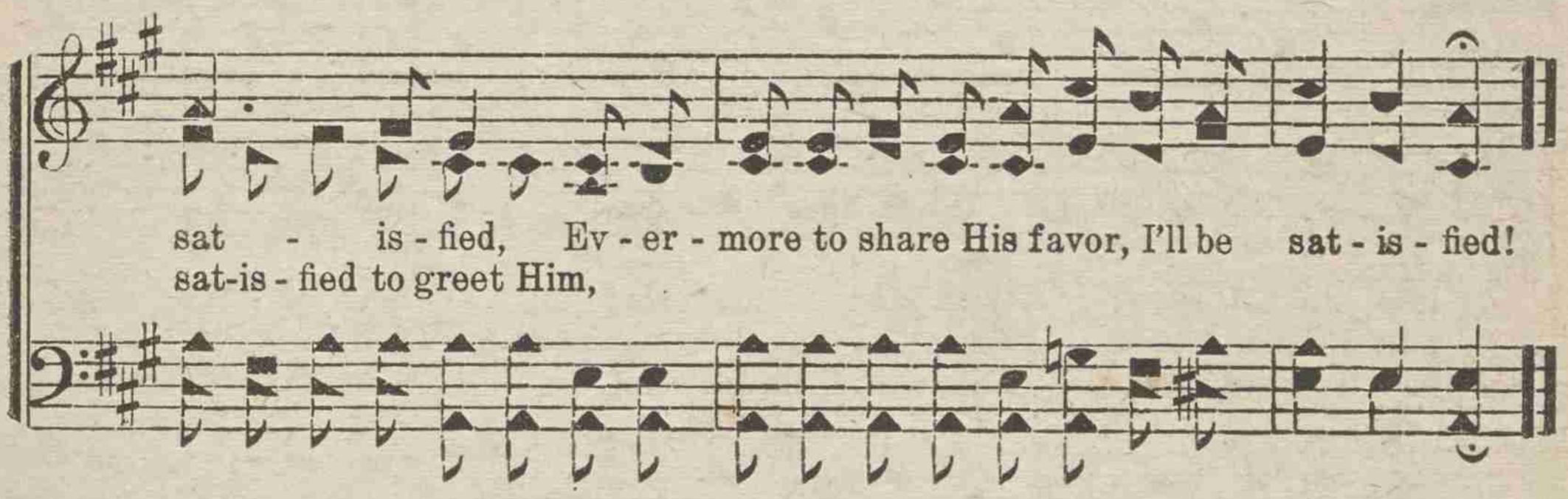
In that hap - py home su - per - nal, Home, sweet home so bright and ver - nal, Where my joy will be e - ter-nal, I'll be sat - is - fied!
There I'll meet with saints and sa - ges, Ho - ly proph-ets of all a - ges, To re - ceive e - ter - nal wa - ges, I'll be sat - is - fied!
Un - to Christ my trib - ute bring-ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs I'll be sing - ing, Un - til heav-en's courts are ringing, I'll be sat - is - fied!

REFRAIN.

Sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied,
Sat - is - fied to meet Him, I'll be sat - is - fied to greet Him, When I

Satisfied! Concluded.





No. 23. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. LOWRY.



CHORUS.

No. 24. I'm Going to Heaven, I Know.

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J. C. D. J. CARL DENNEY.

DUET.

1. My soul is so hap - py in Je - sus to - day, My heart with His
2. My Sav - iour is with me, no e - vil I fear, For dai - ly my
3. My loved ones are wait-ing just o - ver the tide, To join them some

love is a - glow; With joy I am sing - ing a - long on my way,
path He doth show; There's naught that can harm me when He is so near,
day I shall go; And with them for - ev - er I there shall a - bide.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing to heav - en, I know. O won - der- ful thought, O

per - fect de-light, With joy doth my heart ov - er - flow; My soul is so

hap - py, my way is so bright, I'm go - ing to heav-en, I know.

No. 25. My Saviour First of All.

Copyright, 1918, in Revival Melodies, by The Quartet Music Co.

N. D. J. N. D. JOHNSON.

1. We read of bright man-sions far up in the sky, Where friends re-u -
2. We read of those streets all re - splend-ant with gold, Of saints of all
3. We read of that riv - er with wa - ters so clear, Where friends are now
4. We read of the an - gels in shin - ing ar - ray, Who sing round the

nit - ed will nev - er-more die, But dear-er than all is this promise to me,
a - ges in numbers un - told, But first let me see Him and fall at His feet,
wait-ing with loved ones so dear, But first at the feet of my Lord let me kneel,
throne of Je - ho - vah each day, But when on the streets of that cit - y I stand,

rit.

REFRAIN.

I'll then be with Je - sus, His face I shall see.
Who saved me and made my sal-va - tion complete. I'll there see my Sav-iour who
The touch of His hand on my brow let me feel.
O let me first feel just the touch of His hand.

died on the tree, Who purchased my pardon, from sin set my free, Yes, dearer than

rit.

all is this heav-en to me, I'll there be with Je - sus, His face I shall see.

No. 26. There Are Many Mansions.

Copyright, 1918, by A. O. Thomas, Ft. Worth, Texas.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1. There are ma - ny mansions in my Fa-ther's home, In that bless-ed cit - y
2. Oft - en I grow wea - ry in the way I'm lead, Oft the day is dreary
3. I have ma - ny loved ones in that home on high, And I'm getting home-sick

o'er the o-cean's foam, And when I this val - ley here shall cease to roam,
as the clouds o'er-spread; But with faith un - daunt-ed still I push a - head,
as the days go by; But I soon shall join them far a - bove the sky,

There will be a mansion there for me. I know there's a home pre -
T'ward that land where many man - sions be. Tho' now ma - ny times I
Nev - er, nev - er more from them to roam, We'll soon meet a - gain on

pared for me, When I from this bo - dy shall be free; I know, (I know a
am dis-trest, At home o - ver there I soon shall rest, At home, (at home I
that fair shore, Where we shall a-bide for ev - er-more, At home, (at home with

mansion's there,) I know, (I know a man-sion's there,) I know, (I know a
soon will meet,) At home, (at home I soon will meet,) At home, (at home I
Christ a - bove,) At home, (at home with Christ a - bove,) At home, (at home with

There Are Many Mansions. Concluded.

CHORUS.

mansion's there,) A mansion's there for me. He's gone..... be - fore me
soon will rest,) A home for you and me.
Christ at home,) With Christ at home at last. He's gone be - fore me

to pre - pare a man - sion for me o - ver there, It's wait - ing
man - sion for me

in that cit - y fair for me, for me, Yes,
yes, you and me, it's wait-ing for me there;

when..... this land I cease to roam, I'll rest..... in heav-en
when this land I in heav - en,

in a home for me,..... A home for you and me.
a home for me, a home for me,

No. 27. Look to Him Who Giveth Rest.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

MRS. R L. BRYANT. BEN H. PARRISH.

1. Tho' at times the heart grows wea - ry. By the cares of life op-prest;
2. Sor - row makes the heart more ten - der, Fits our souls for heav'n a - bove;
3. Let us then en - dure life's sor - rows With a pa - tient, trust-ing soul;

Tho' the load may oft seem heav - y, Aft - er toil we shall have rest.
Where we'll have no pain nor heart-aches, Yes, well rest where all is love.
Knowing whom He loves He chas - tens, And our lives He'll e'er con-troll.

REFRAIN.

Let us then..... look up to heav - en, Look to
Let us then look up to heaven,

Him ..... who giv-eth rest;..... Brave-ly bear ..... life's
Look to Him who giveth rest; Bravely bear

wea - ry burdens,..... He who loves..... us knoweth best.
life's weary burdens, He who loves us knoweth best.

No. 28. His Promise Grows Sweeter.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Copyright, 1918, by A. O. Thomas. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1, Close to the Sav - iour is my soul a - bid - ing, Sweet - ly I'm trust-ing in His might - y pow'r; Yea, in the depths of His great love I'm hid - ing, Thro' ev - 'ry day and hour. His prom - ise grows

2. Je - sus has prom-ised to be near me ev - er, Safe - ly to shield me from each sin - ful snare, Sure is His prom - ise to for - sake me nev - er, While I am in His care.

3. Sweet - er His prom - is - es are ev - er grow - ing, Thro' ev - 'ry tri - al me He'll safe - ly take; What won-drous glo - ry, O what bliss in know-ing, Ne'er will my Lord for - sake. prom-ise still,

CHORUS.

sweeter ev - 'ry day, And cheers me a - long the upward way; cheers my soul

He'll keep me safe - ly to the end, For He's my friend. For He's my friend, my lov-ing friend. For He's my lov - ing friend.

No. 29. BE READY TO GO!

"Be ye therefore ready also for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."—LUKE 12 40.

CHAS. C. WILLIAMS.
Arr. by N. W. ALLPHIN.

C. C. W.

1. We're told in the Bi - ble, that Je - sus is com - ing; Be read-y to
2. Then stand you no long-er in i - dle-ness, brother, Be read-y to
3. We know not the day nor the hour of His com-ing, Be read-y to
4. Would you, with the millions redeemed there be numbered? Be read-y to

go,..... be read - y to go!.....
Be read - y to go,

When He shall de-scend from the port-als of glo - ry, Be read-y to
Be watch - ing and wait-ing His com-ing to wel-come, Be read-y to
Re - ward He has promised to all who are faith-ful, Be read-y to
Then slight not His call, nor re - ject thou His mer-cy, Be read-y to

go,..... be read - y to go! .....
Be read - y to go,

Copyright, 1908, by D. M. Ragle.

BE READY TO GO! Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Be ready to go..... for sure He is coming!.....
Be read-y to go, He's com-ing a-gain!

That day may be near, ... be read-y to
That day may be near,

go,..... Be read-y to go..... with
be read-y to go, Be read-y to go

all the re-deemed ones!..... When He shall ap-
in glo-ry to reign!

pear..... be read-y to go!.....
When He shall ap-pear be read-y to go!

No. 30. His Praise.

C. C. S. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. C. C. SCOTT.

1. The cross of Christ in-spired my heart To sing a - maz - ing grace; A -
2. His bod - y bro - ken, nailed and torn, And stain'd with streams of blood; His
3. O Je - sus Christ thou friend of mine, To Thee I give all praise; The

wake my soul and share a part In thy Re-deem-er's praise; O what can
spot-less soul was left for-lorn, For - sak - en of His God; 'Twas then He
Father's on - ly Son, di - vine, To Thee my voice I'll raise: While here up -

be com-pared to Him Who died up - on the tree, This is my soul's de -
hung His head and died, That I might be set free, When He had to His
on this earth I dwell, Thy prais-es I shall sing; The gos-pel sto - ry

REFRAIN.

lightful theme, That Je - sus died for me!"
Fath-er cried, "Hast Thou for-sak-en me?
I shall tell, Of my Re-deem-er, King!

{ I'll praise..... Him for -
{ I'll praise..... Him for -
I'll praise Him for-ev-er, my

ev - - er, My Sav - - iour and King,..... For
ev - - er, Sweet songs..... I shall sing;..... He
Saviour and King, Yes, I'll praise Him for-ev - er, my Sav-iour and King,
Sweet songs to His name here for - ev - er I'll sing;

His Praise. Concluded.

1 2

par-don so full and so free; brought sal - va-tion to me.....
sal - va-tion to me.

No. 31. Singing of Love.

C. J. WILLIAMS. M. D. Mc., owner. M. D. McWHORTER.

1. I'm sing-ing of love as homeward I go, My pathway grows brighter each day;
2. I'm sing-ing of love no tempest can shake, Tho' wildly around me they sweep,
3. I'm sing-ing of love that vanquishes wrong, And causes all sorrows to cease;

I'm trusting in God and fearing no foe,—He's leading me all the way.
For Christ is my all and will not for-sake, But ev - er in safe-ty keep.
Thro' a - ges un - told 'twill still be my song, In realms of e - ter - nal peace.

CHORUS.

I'm sing-ing of love, God's wonderful love, That ban-ish - es sor-row and night;

I'm sing-ing of love that leads me a - bove, To glo - ry and pure de-light.

No. 32. I've Volunteered for Service.

B. B EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1918, by J. E. Thomas. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I've volunteered for serv-ice with Christ, the King, Un - to His perfect cleans-
2. When foes around me gather, I have no fear, With Je - sus as my lead-
3. I've joined the ransomed number in Christ's em-ploy, Wher-ev - er He may need

ing lost souls (lost souls to) bring; I've buckled on the ar - mor and hel - met
er, the way (is bright and) clear; My faith in Him is an-chored, He keeps me
me, I'll go (gladly go) with joy; And when He calls me to Him on heav - en's

strong, To fight a - gainst the e - vil with the blood - washed throng.
free, Thro' Him I con - quer wrong and sing of vic - to - ry.
shore, I'll praise Him with the mil - lions there for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Then on, on on-ward ev - er
Then on-ward, ev - er on in serv - ice for the King, Yes, on,

Then on - ward, on on - ward,
on let loud the watch-word ring; Pro-claim the cap - tives' free - dom from

I've Volunteered for Service. Concluded.

sin and shame, And win the world, in Je - sus' name.
ho - ly name.
His ho - ly name.

No. 33. The Harvest Song.

Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co,

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE. MATT. 13: 3, 23. W. O. JONES.

1. Fields are bending with the golden harvest, Waving grain now wait the gleaner's hand;
2. "Lift your eyes, behold the harvest wasting," And the will-ing reapers are so few,
3. Do not fold your hands in i - dle wait-ing, Bear some sheaves to garner for the Lord,

Christ is call - ing, earn-est-ly, for workmen Will you heed the Lord's command?
Go and save; thrust in the gold-en sic-kle, 'Tis the Lord who calls for you.
Lay up treasures for the fi - nal har-vest, You will reap a rich re - ward.

REFRAIN.

Reap - ers a - way, Go to - day,
Reap-ers haste haste a - way, Go and work while it is day,

White is the field, Reap - ers a - way!.....
White the bend - ing har - vest field, Reap-ers haste, O haste a - way!

No. 34. Living In the Sunlight.

Ernest Rippetoe, owner. By per.

N. W. ALLPHIN. ERNEST RIPPETOE.

1. In the bless - ed sun - light of my Lord and King, I am bask - ing while His prais - es here I sing; Ev - er I'm re - joic - ing on the up - ward way,—Liv - ing in the sun - light of His love each day!

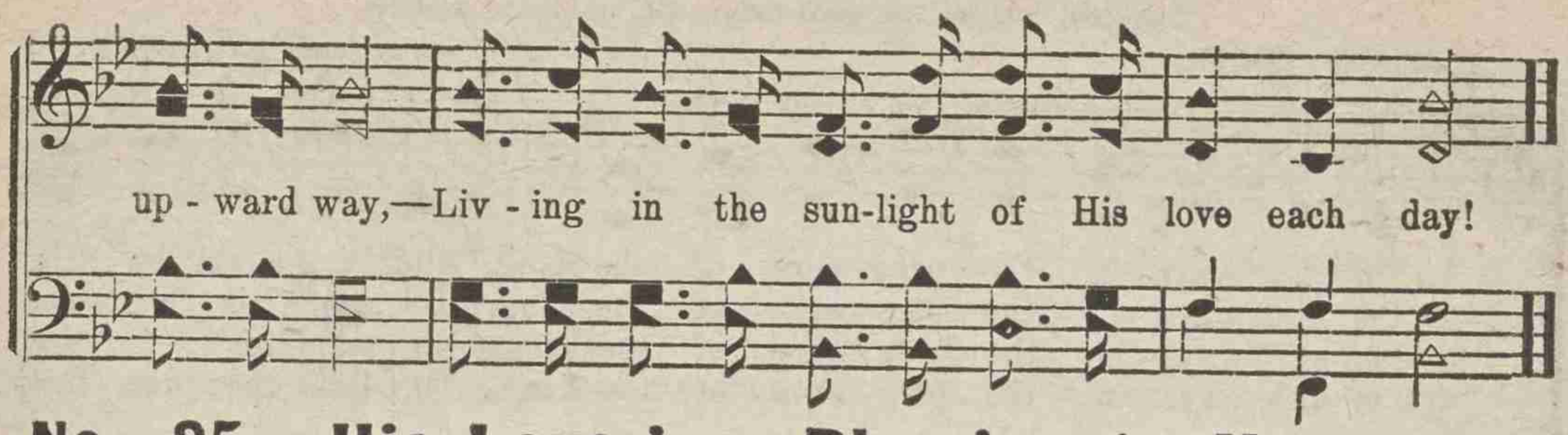
2. In the prec-ious sun - light there is hope and cheer, Cour - age true it brings and drives a - way my fear; Yea, my soul with joy and rap - ture now can say:—Liv - ing in the sun - light of His love each day

3. In the glo-rious sun - light I would ev - er dwell, For the bliss it brings, no mor - tal tongue can tell; While its rays sur-round me, nev - er shall I stray,—Liv - ing in the sun - light of His love each day!

REFRAIN.

Liv - ing in the sun - light, sun - light of His love, Ev - er prais - ing Him, my prec - ious Friend a - bove: I'm re - joic - ing as I tread the

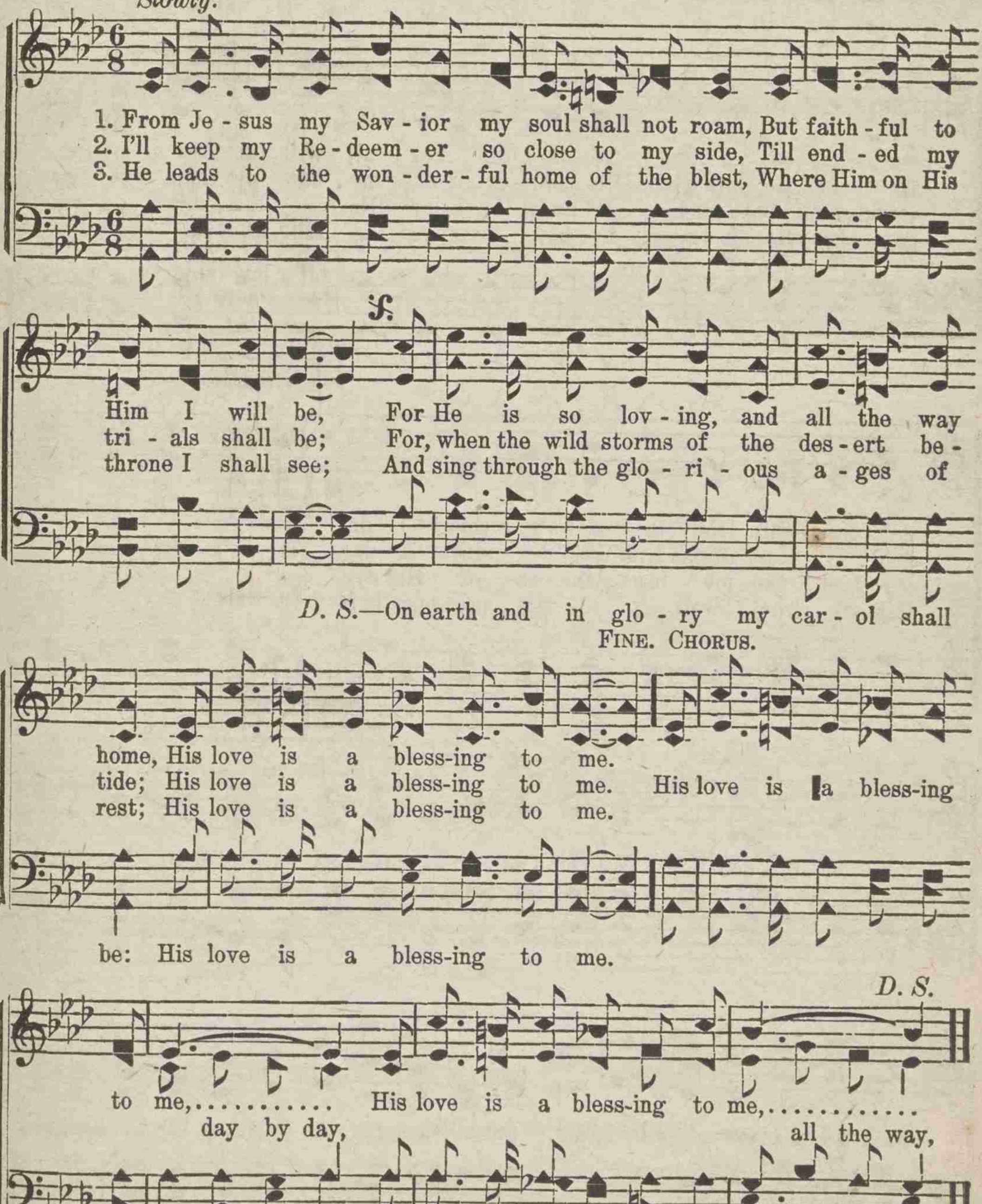
Living In the Sunlight. Concluded.



No. 35. His Love is a Blessing to Me.

JAMES ROWE. Ernest Rippetoe, owner. ERNEST RIPPETOE.

Slowly.



No. 36. Always In His Presence.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

LUCIA B. COOK. J. CARL DENNEY.

1. I'm ar - ways in the pres - ence of the King, And I would be His
2. I'm al - ways in the pres - ence of the King, To me His wel-come
3. I'm al ways in the pres - ence of the King, No mat - ter if the
4. I'm al - ways in the pres - ence of the King, O let me not for -

ser - vant ev - er true; To do His roy - al will in ev - 'ry-thing,
fa - vor He doth give; His mer - cy makes my hap - py spir - it sing,
world should pass me by; I know the joy His fel - low - ship can bring,
get that He is near; I hope to see His face where an - gels sing,

REFRAIN.

And wor - ship Him in ev - 'ry - thing I do.
And I must praise Him ev - 'ry day I live. To walk with Him is
I feel the lov - ing glanc - es of His eye,
But I would dwell as in His pres-ence here.

ev - er my de - light, To know I'm ev - er precious in His sight, To rest be-

neath His shad-ow while I sing,—I'm al-ways in the presence of the King.

No. 37. O Such Wonderful Love.

Copyright, 1913, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. B. HILL.

1. When Je - sus died up - on the cross He purchased re - demp-tion free;
2. 'Twas love that brought the Saviour down From His hap - py home a - bove;
3. No oth - er per - son ev - er felt Such pain as our Sav - iour bore;
4. When I have reached my mansion fair In that bless-ed land a - bove,

When from His side the life-blood flowed, He of - fered His life for me.
He laid a - side His roy - al robes, And put on His robes of love.
No love like His was ev - er known In heav-en or earth be - fore.
I'll praise my Lord thro' end - less days For bless-ing me with His love.

CHORUS.

O such won - der - ful love, O such
Won-der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, Won-der - ful, won-der - ful,

won - der - ful love, O such won - der - ful love,
O it was won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,

1. My Sav - iour had for me.....
2. 'Twas love saved me.

it was won-der - ful

No. 38. I Wonder!

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Copyright, 1918, by J. E. Thomas. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I won-der if some mother's boy Has wandered far from home, I won-der if he's here to - night And list'ning to my song? I won-der if his moth-er dear Still pleads for Him with God? I won-der if he has been cleansed By Je-sus' pre - cious blood? I won-der if his moth - er
2. I won-der if a mother's pray'r Still reaches to the throne? I won-der if a mother's love Still lin - gers for her own? I won-der if she thinks of him Who was her pride and joy? I won-der if that mother's heart Still loves her wand'ring boy? *2nd Refrain.* I won-der if the light for pre - cious
3. I won-der if some word to - night Will reach that ston - y heart? I won-der if some pray'r or song May cause the tears to start? I won-der if this is the hour When he will cease to roam? I won-der if he'll start to - night For God and heav'n and home? I won-der if I won - der still is pray - ing For her dear boy who far from home is him is burn - ing I won-der if his moth-er's heart is lov - ing moth-er still is pray-ing from if the light for him is burn-ing, I won-der if, I won-der if his

REFRAIN.

I won-der if I won - der

2nd Refrain may be used after last stanza sung.

I Wonder! Concluded.





No. 39. Ashamed of Jesus.

T. A. J. B. Owned by T. A. J. Beasley. T. A. J. BEASLEY,





No. 40. Marching Forth to War.

Copyright, 1918, by A. O. Thomas, Ft. Worth, Texas.

N. W. ALLPHIN. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1. There's a might - y con - flict thro'-out our land, Foes are gath-'ring near us on ev - 'ry hand, In de - fense of right we will take our stand,
2. We're a marshalled league read-y for the fray, Trusting in our Cap - tain, we've no dis - may, Thro' His strength and pow'r we shall win the day,
3. We are fight - ing for right a - gainst the wrong, Seeking peace to gain for the need - y throng; "Truth shall yet pre - vail," is our bat - tle song,

CHORUS.

Brave - ly march-ing forth to war! March
Thus we're march-ing forth to war!
As we're march-ing forth to war! (to war!) March ye sol-diers

brave - ly on, for - ward, Nev - - -
forth to bat - tle, brave-ly march, ye soldiers, for - ward, On - ward ev - er,

Marching Forth to War. Concluded.

er re - treat, Fight till the
halt ye nev - er, knowing no re-treat, March with steady step, and strong,

en - e - my shrinks in de -
Press the fight a - gainst the wrong, Fight on till the en - e my shall

feat; For Christ is our Cap - tain, and
shrink in dire de - feat; For Christ the King of glo - ry is our Cap - tain,

true He'll re - main, Till strife here shall end, and
and will true re - main for-ev - er, Un - til strife for - ev - er here shall

we the vic - t'ry gain!
end, till conquests here are o - ver, and the vic - t'ry we shall gain!

No. 41. Glorious Love.

JAMES ROWE. Controlled by Daniel R. Wade. Used by Per. DANIEL R. WADE.

Unison.

1. 'Tis won - der - ful love that the Sav - iour has shown for
2. O how can we slight such a glo - ri - ous, lov - ing
3. This won - der - ful love He is show - ing to all the

me,.... How free - ly He died for my soul, up - on
Friend,.. Whose arms are ex - tend - ed to sin - ners, true
race,.. . His glo - ry is shin - ing and bright-en - ing

Cal - va - ry!..... Meek - ly bear - ing the
help to lend!..... Home and glo - ry He
ev - 'ry place!..... Make Him known to the

world's dark frown, Pa - tient - ly wear - ing the thorn - y crown,
left for me, Sav - iour and Broth - er and Friend to be!
sin - ful world, Keep-ing His stand-ard of love un - furled,

Free - ly He died.... that the sin - ner might be free.....
How I a - dore.... Him and on His love de - pend!....
Tell - ing the sto - ry of soul - re-deem - ing grace.....

Glorious Love. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Love, love, won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous, match - less

love!..... Still it flows like a stream from the

match-less love,.... Still it flows, it

heart a - bove,.... Love ev - er - last - ing and

a - bove,.....

rich and free, Of - fered to sin - ners like you and me,

Love ..... that will be our theme for e - ter - ni - ty.

Love, blest love

No. 42. The Saviour Calls.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Controlled by Quartet Music Co., 1917. J. I. LUTTRULL.

1. The Sav - iour calls,..... He calls to - day,.....
2. The Sav - iour calls..... each tribe and race,.....
3. The Sav - iour calls,..... O hear His plea,.....
4. The Sav - iour calls,..... but soon may cease,.....

Un - to the souls..... who've gone a-stray,(who've gone a - stray;)
And of - fers free..... His boundless grace; (His bound-less grace;)
He sweet - ly calls..... "Come un - to me,"("Come un - to me,")
From all your sin..... now seek re-lease; (now seek re - lease;)

O sin - ner heed..... His gen - tle voice,.....
He bore our guilt..... on Calv-'ry's tree,.....
Then slight no more..... His lov - ing call,.....
Ac-cept His call..... His word o - bey,.....

D. S.–In Je - sus' name,(In Je - sus' name,)You must be-lieve,(You must be - lieve,)

FINE.

Come now and in..... His love re - joice.(To - day re - joice.)
That we from sin..... might be made free. (be made free.)
He of - fers life..... and peace to all. (peace to all)
And let Him wash..... your sins a - way. (sins a - way.)

If you sal - va- (If you sal - va-)tion would re - ceive. (here re - ceive.)

REFRAIN.

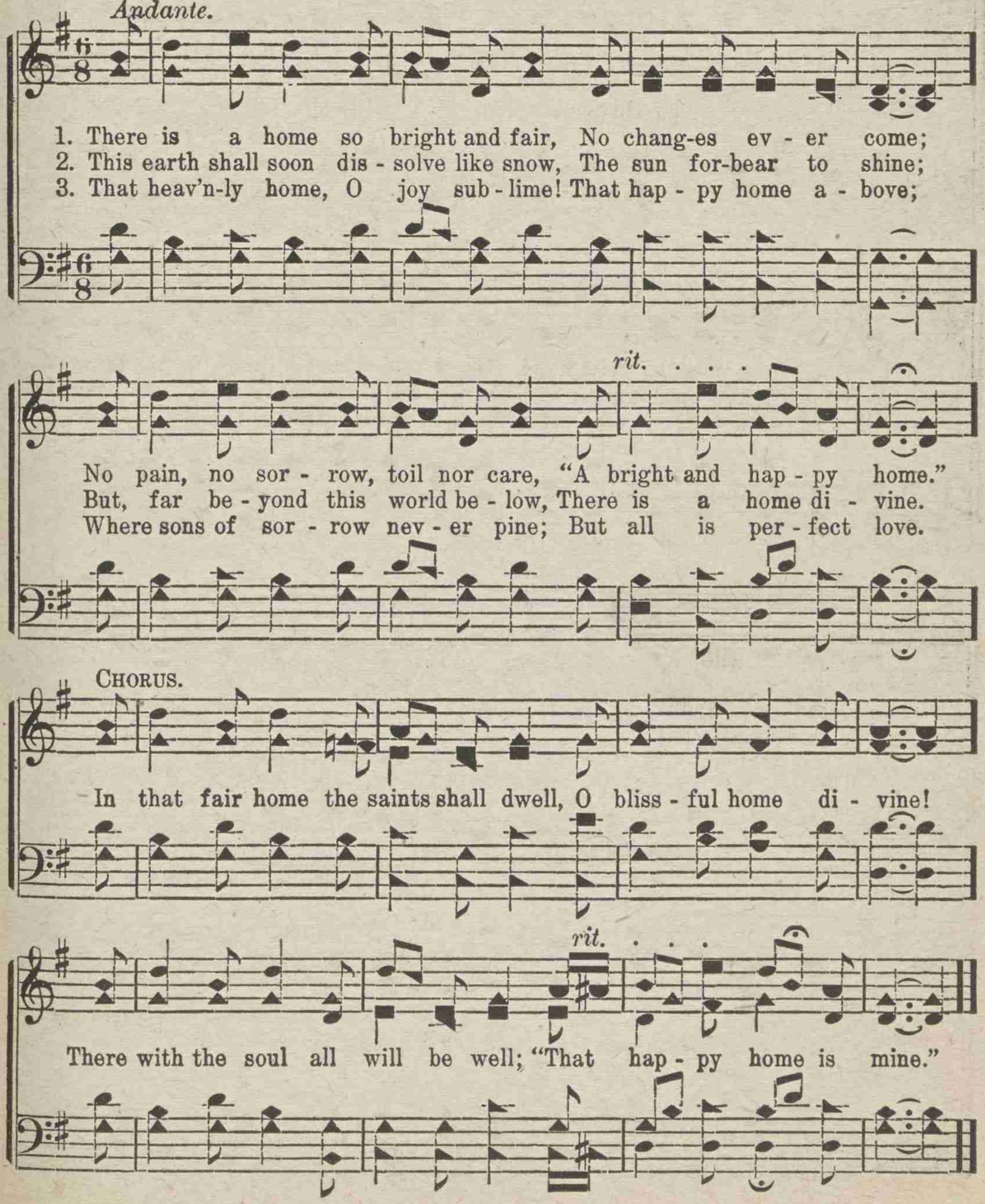
The Sav - iour calls, ... He calls to - day, ...
The Sav - iour calls, He calls to - day,

The Saviour Calls. Concluded.



No. 43. A Home Divine.

E. C. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. EULA CULBERHOUSE.



No. 44. The Only Way.

Copyright, 1918, by Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

S. C. HUNT. S. C. HUNT and E. E. BILLS.

1. I am go - ing to that cit - y o - ver in the glo - ry land, I have
2. When the clouds of darkness gather and all earth-ly hope is gone, In the
3. When I come to death's deep riv-er with its dark and chil - ly tide, Still the

tri - als and temptations ev - 'ry day; Yet, be - liev - ing in my Sav-iour
thorny paths of sin I oft would roam; If the Sav - iour did not point me
Sav-iour will my guide and help-er be; He will calm the rag - ing bil - lows

I am cling - ing to His hand, For I know He is the life, the truth, the
to the bright scenes further on, Where a-waits the rapture of the heav'nly
till I reach the oth - er side, There to dwell with Him thro' all e - ter - ni -

CHORUS.

way. (the on - ly way.) He is the way,..... the on - ly
home. (the heav'nly home.)
ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.) He is the way,

way,..... To that home a - bove where joy en-dures for
the on - ly way,

The Only Way. Concluded.

aye,..... He is the way, ... the on - ly
en-dures for aye, He is the way,

way,..... Yes, I know that Je-sus is the on - ly way.....
the on - ly way, the on - ly way.

No. 45. The Golden Gates.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. (BETHLEHEM.) ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

FINE.

1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide;
D. C.–we may be where now Thou art, And look up - on God's face.
2. And ev - er on our earth - ly path, A gleam of glo - ry lies;
D. C.–while we wan - der here be - low, Our treas - ure be in heav'n.

The King of glo - ry is gone up Un - to His Fa - ther's side.
A light still breaks be - hind the cloud That veils Thee from our eyes.

D. C.

Thou art gone up be - fore us, Lord, To make for us a place, That
Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds, Let Thy dear grace be giv'n; That

No. 46. Free From Bonds of Sin.

J. F. COMBS. Controlled by Quartet Music Co., 1918 ROY. J. WEAVER.

1. In bonds of sin..... my soul was sleep-ing,.....
2. But now, from slum - ber it hath wakened,.....
3. And now I'm rest - ing, sweet-ly rest-ing,.....

1. In bonds of sin I was sleep-ing,

Think-ing not..... of Him a - bove,..... Whose
Ris - en up..... from dark de - spair,..... Since
In His mer - - cy, light and love,..... I'll

Think-ing not of Him a - bove,

touch could ban - ish all my sor - row,..... And re -
touched by God's..... own hand of pit - y,..... .... Which dis -
serve Him thro'..... my pil - grims jour-ney,..... ..... Then I'll

Whose touch could banish all my sor - row,

CHORUS.

place..... it with His love..... He raised me out.....
pell - eth ev - 'ry care.....
dwell..... with Him a - bove.....
And re-place with His love.

He raised me out,

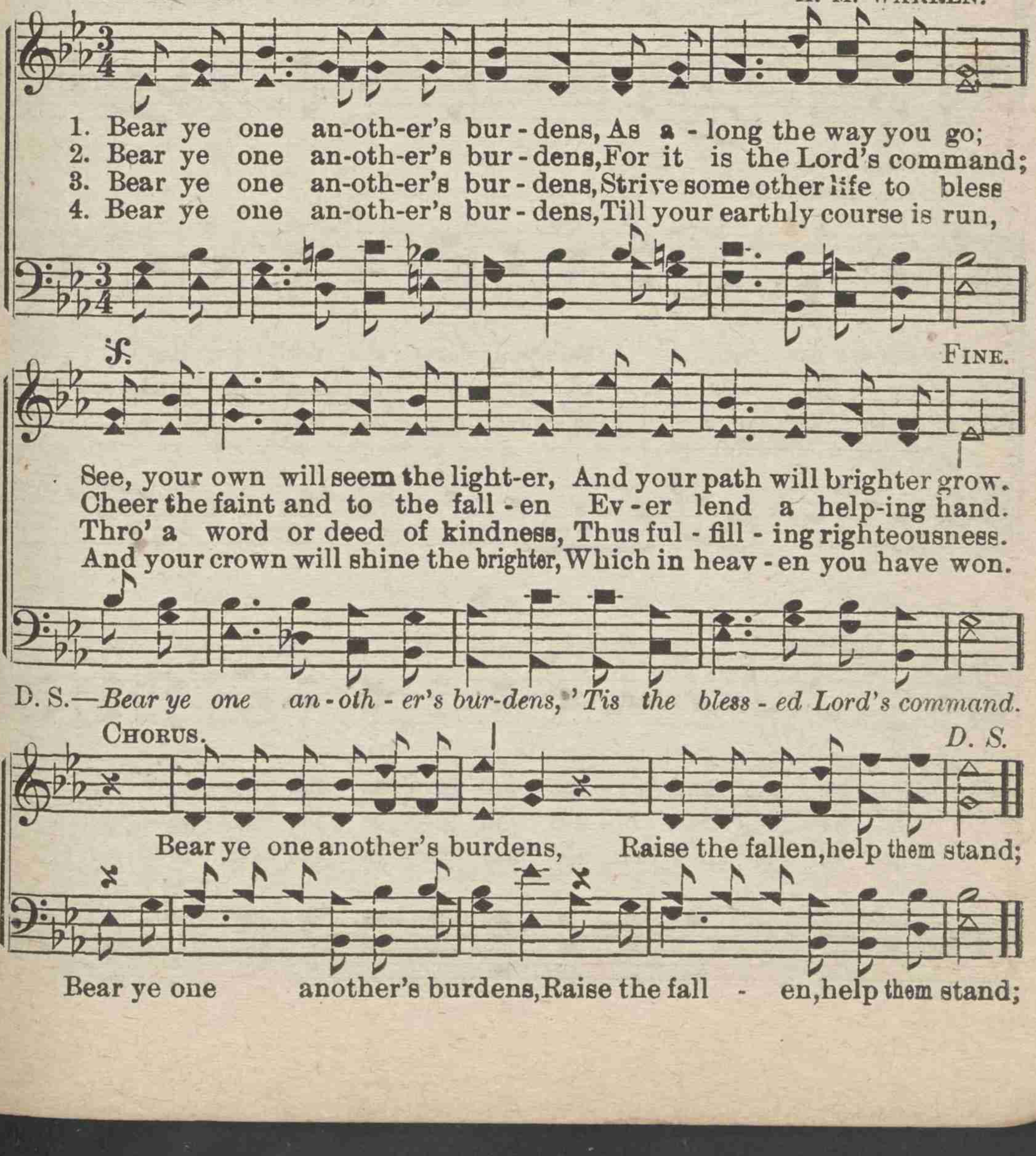
of sin's dark pris - on, And filled my heart ..... with
of sin's dark prison, and filled my heart

Free From Bonds of Sin. Concluded.



No. 47. Bear One Another's Burdens.

N. W. ALLPHIN. H. M. WARREN.



No. 48. There Will Be Victory.

JAMES ROWE. Controlled by Daniel R Wade. Used by per. DANIEL R. WADE.

1. Some bright morn.... at the end - ing of the fray,....
2. La - bor on..... and be faith - ful to the end,....
3. When at last..... we be - hold Him face to face,....

Some glad time,.... when the shad - ows flee a - way,....
Sweet - ly trust.... in our ev - er - last - ing friend;..
When a - bove.... we ex - tol His sav - ing grace....

For us all.... there will come the bet - ter day,.....
On His love.... all the while we may de - pend;.....
With the saints.... in that bright, ce - les - tial place,.....

HARMONY.

If we are true, Je - sus will give us the vic - to - ry.....
If we are true, Je - sus will give us the vic - to - ry.....
Then we shall know that He has giv - en the vic - to - ry.....

There Will Be Victory. Concluded.

CHORUS.

There..... will be vic - to - ry, there..... will be
There will, there there will, there

vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry true, For our Re - deem - er and

King we all shall see;.... There..... will be
There will, there

vic - to - ry, glo - - - - ri - ous vic - to - ry,
glo - rious, glo - ri - ous

Praise His dear name, Je - sus will give us the vic - to - ry.

No. 49. God So Loved the World.

Copyright, 1918, by A. O. Thomas, Ft. Worth, Texas.

N. W. ALLPHIN. A. O. THOMAS.

1. Love is the gold-en chain that binds God's children all in hearts and minds,
2. Love was the theme in a - ges past, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty 'twill last,
3. Love is the source of hope and cheer, Sure-ly it cast - eth out all fear,

Love is ap-peal - ing, won-drous - ly heal - ing To ev - 'ry form of
Love is en - dur - ing, heav - en se - cur - ing For all who will His
Love is un - fail - ing, thro' storms as - sail - ing, Safe - ly on it may

grief and pain; Love brought escape for fal - len man, Yea, 'tis the base of
love re - ceive; Love can de-liv - er us from woe, It marks the path where
we de - pend; Love drives a-way the shades of night, Mak - ing the path-way

God's great plan, Love bro't the blessed Christ who for our sins was slain!
for our sins was slain!
we must go, Love reaches out for all who on the Lord be - lieve!
on the Lord be - lieve!
ev - er bright, Love will sustain us if we're faithful to the end!
faithful to the end!

God So Loved the World. Concluded.

CHORUS.

For God so loved the world That He
For our God

gave His on - ly Son the lost ones to

save; For, saith the rec - ord,
Yes, Je - sus died to save us, For, so saith the rec - ord,

They that be - lieve..... Him Shall not per - ish,
up - on

But e - ter - nal life re - ceive.
life they shall re - ceive.

No. 50. I'm on the Road to Glory.

JAS. ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

Copyright, 1911, by J. E. Thomas.

I'm on the Road to Glory. Concluded.

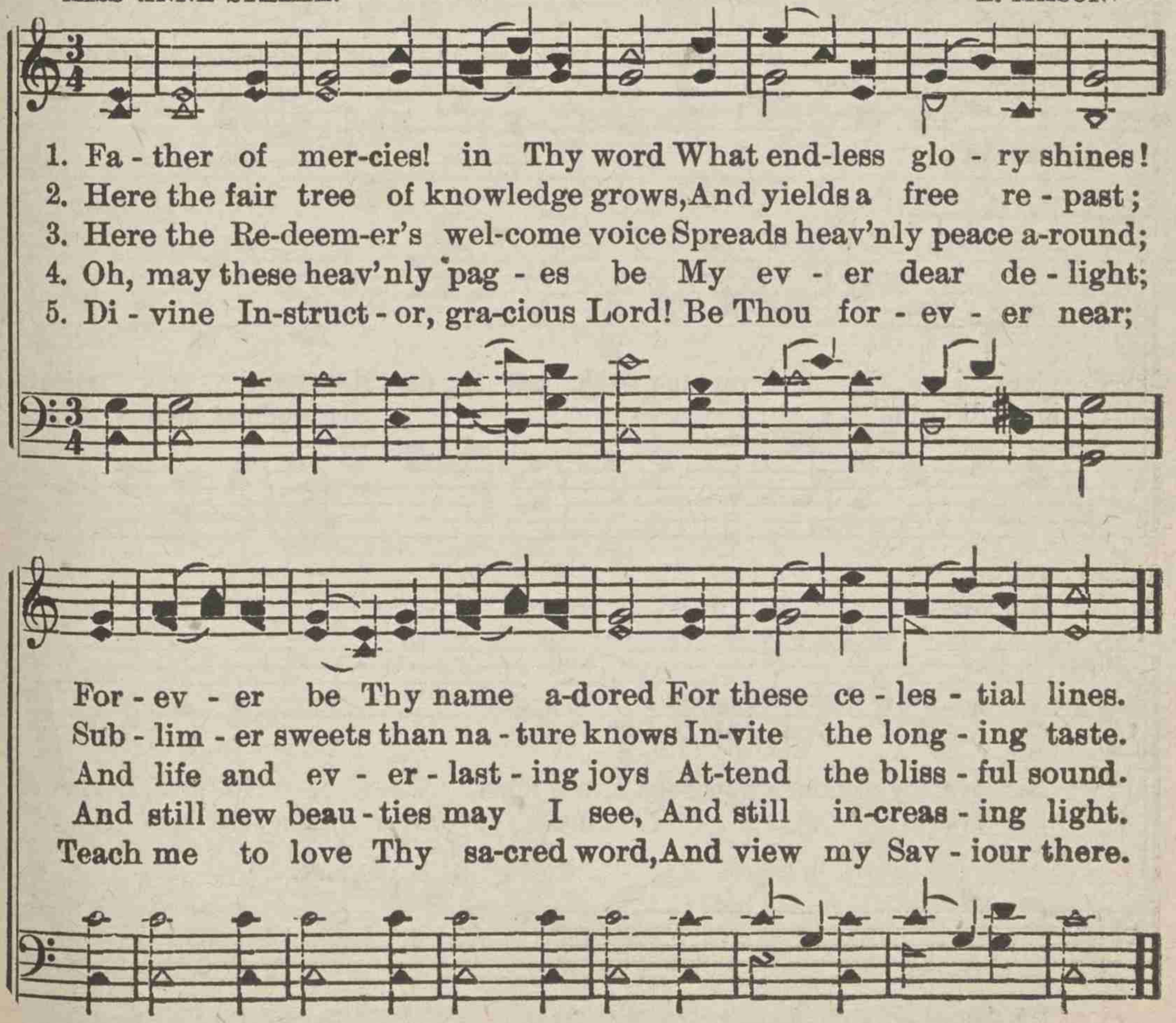




No. 51. The Scriptures.

"All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness."—2 TIM. 3: 16.

MISS ANNE STEELE. L. MASON.



No. 52. His Love Is Mine.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Copyright, 1918, by A. O. Thomas. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1. So lov - ing-ly my Sav-iour lead - eth me, Both night and day a -
2. So ten - der-ly He watches o - ver me, T'ward heav-en's goal He
3. So kind, so gen - tle is His lov - ing voice, It gives me cheer when

long the way; From threat'ning dangers ev - er keeps me free, He is my
leads my soul; And safe - ly guides my barque on life's dark sea, Tho' bil - lows
storms are near; Thru tri - als sore He makes my heart re - joice, And calms my

guide and stay! His might - y love, His love di -
mad - ly roll!
ev - 'ry fear! His might-y and unchanging love, His ev - er - last-ing

vine; Is o - ver me each pass - ing day, His love is mine!
love di - vine, His precious love is mine!

CHORUS.

His love is mine, His love

His love, my Saviour's wondrous love is mine, His love, His nev-er
His love is mine, yes forever is mine, His love

His love, His won - drous love is mine, His love, His

HIS LOVE IS MINE. Concluded.

di - vine, Is near me, to
fail-ing love di-vine, Is ev - er near me to
so tender, so pure and divine, Is ev - er near to
pre - cious love di - vine, Is ever near to comfort and cheer and to
cheer me,
calm my fear, For - ev - er, matters not tho' storm or shine; . . . .
cheer and comfort and calm my fear,
calm my fear,
And so I sing un - to
And so in praise ex-ult-ant-ly I sing Un-to my great Re-
And so I sing, yes, forever I'll sing Un - to
And so in great - ful praise I sing Un - to my
my King, His fame I'll pro -
deem - er and my King, His won - drous fame I will
my blessed Redeemer and King, His won-drous fame I
gra - cious heav'n - ly King, His wondrous fame I'll ever proclaim, and a-
claim, For His love is mine!
here pro - claim, For His love is ev - er mine!
will ex - ult-ant-ly here proclaim, Because His precious love is ev - er mine!
dore His name, Be - cause His precious love is ev - er mine!

No. 53. To Arms, for Immanuel.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

N. W. ALLPHIN. MRS. W. J. GRAVES.

1. The call "To arms" comes ring-ing down the bat - tle line, A - wake! ye
2. The clar - ion call throughout the world is sound-ing still, Then i - dle
3. Then slight you not the warn-ing call, but ral - ly now, In - to the

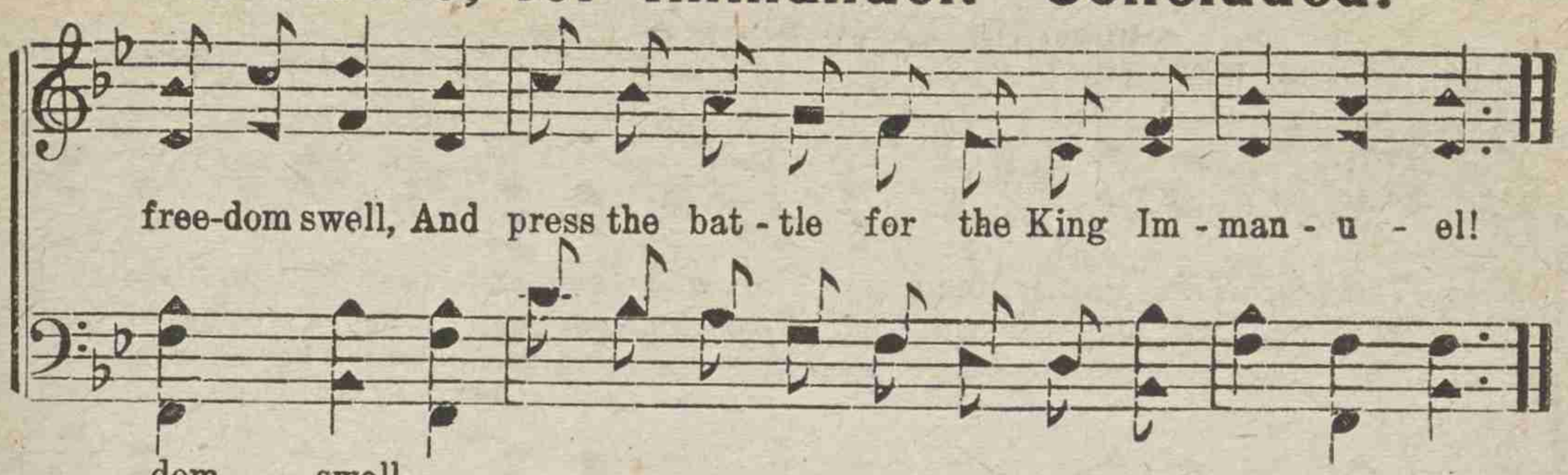
sol - diers, quick - ly gird your ar - mor on, And brave - ly march a -
not, en - list, ye now as vol - un - teers, And for - ward march to
ranks and bold - ly press the bat - tle on; Let God and right for -

gainst the might-y hosts of sin, Yes, ral - ly round the standard of Im -
cer - tain glo - ri - ous vic - t'ry, Be va - liant sol-diers of the King Im -
ev - er here your slo - gan be, Till vic-t'ry shall be won for King Im -

CEORUS.

man - u - el! For - ward where your Captain leads you,
For - ward, on - ward,
For - ward where your Cap - tain leads you,
On - ward! go wher-e'er He needs you; Let your cry of
On - ward, for - ward' Ev - er let your
On - ward! go where'er He needs you, Let your cry of free -

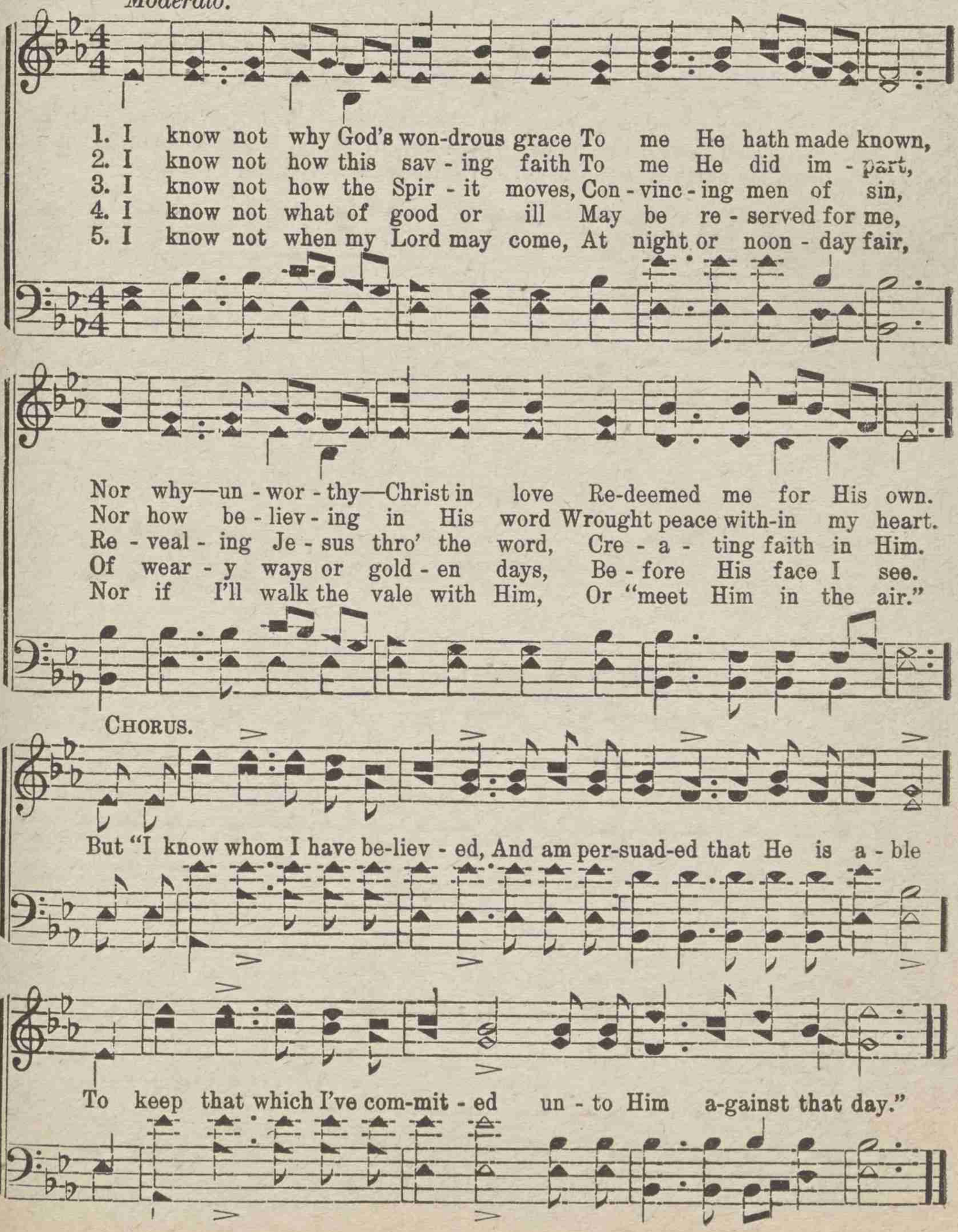
To Arms, for Immanuel. Concluded.



No. 54. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN. 2 TIM: 1: 13. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.



No. 55. I Take Jesus As Guide.

Copyright, 1918, by Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

Arr. by MRS. J. M. HUNTER. THOS. BENTON.

1. Tho' storms may gather round me, Tho' wild tempests roar, My soul shall not
2. Tho' Sa - tan still en - tic - es, With rich - es and fame I cling to my
3. Tho' dan - gers here are ma - ny And rug - ged life's road, Tho' sor-rows oft

fear them, They trouble no more; My Cap-tain, in safe-ty, Will soon guide me
Sav - iour, "There's no other name," These worldly al - lur-ments Would last but a
en - ter My earth-ly a - bode, Yet faith shall be stead-y, On One I de -

REFRAIN.

home, I know He is faithful, And I shall not roam. I take Je - sus
day, And Je - sus, dear Je - sus Will be mine al - way.
pend— I take Je - sus with me, He's my tru - est Friend. I take Je - sus for

for my guide, Wher-ev - er I may go, I'll stay near His
my own guide, Wher-ev - er I may go, may go, so near

blessed side, He car - eth for me I know; ..... I take
I know; I take Je -

I Take Jesus As Guide. Concluded.

Je - sus for my guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, He
sus for my own guide, Wher-ev - er I may go, may go,

loves me what - e'er be - tide, He'll guide me a - right I know.
loves me, yes, what - e'er be - tide, I know.

No. 56. Take the First Step Tonight.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

T. B. THOS. BENTON.

1. { Je - sus calls, O sin - ner hear, Take the first step to - night;
   { Come to Him while He is near, [*Omit.* . . . .]
2. { While He beck - ons, sin - ner come, Take the first step to - night;
   { He will lead you safe - ly home, [*Omit.* . . . .]
3. { Still He in - ter - cedes for you, Take the first step to - night;
   { O be wise and "dare to do," [*Omit.* . . . .]
4. { Will His plead - ings soon be o'er? Take the first step to - night;
   { He may come this way no more, [*Omit.* . . . .]

REFRAIN.

Take the first step to - night. Take the first step to - night, (to-night,)

Do not say "to-mor-row," It may cause you sorrow, Take the first step to-night.

No. 57. Soldiers of Zion.

Copyright, 1918, in Revival Melodies, by The Quartet Music Co.

T. S. Dedicated to all good bass singers. THOS. BERTON.

1. Sol-diers of Zi - on, marching on to the fight, Stand in your might,
2. Sol-diers of Zi - on, nev - er fal - ter nor fear, Be of good cheer,
3. Sol-diers of Zi - on, let your courage in - crease, Soon com - eth peace,

for truth and right, Trust in your lead-er, Je - sus, He is the way,
vic-t'ry is near; Gird on your hel - met, sword, and en-ter the fray,
then your re - lease; Stand, firm-ly stand and your com-mand-er o - bey,

CHORUS.

And you will win the day. Sol-diers of Zi - on,
Sol-diers, soldiers, brave of Zi - on,

march on with Je - sus, Sa - tan must flee, vic - tors we'll be,

1

Car - ry glad news un - to ev - 'ry na - tion, Can we, O
Car - ry, car - ry the glad news un - to

Soldiers of Zion. Concluded.

2

can we, up - on you de - pend? Vic - 'try will be yours, sol-dier,
Vic - t'ry, vict'ry will be yours, Thro' Jesus loy-

Thro' Je - sus if your faithful un - to Him.....
al sol - dier, If you're on - ly true and faith-ful, true and faithful un-to Him.

No. 58. Just for Today.

E. B. WILBERFORCE. H. R. PALMER.

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up -
3. And if, to - day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy Sac-ra -

stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly,
on my lips Thro' all to - day. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
ment Di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So, for to - mor - row and its needs

cres. *ff* *rall.*

And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Father, to-day.
In sea - son gay; Let me faithful be to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day. Amen.

No. 59. I've Enlisted In the Army of the King.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

J. S. HARPER.

1. I've en - list - ed in the ar-my of the great and glorious King; I must
2. I've en - list - ed in the ar-my of the precious Prince of peace; I will
3. I've en - list - ed in the ar-my of my Mas-ter and my King; I am

help to fight His bat-tles and the world to Je - sus bring; For the Sav-iour
fight the Master's bat-tles till all shame and sin has ceased; With the Saviour's
bold - ly marching onward while the cries of bat - tle ring; I've en - list - ed

D. S.—Satan's hosts must

is my Cap-tain and I'll fol - low where He leads, Be it pointing souls to
ban-ner o'er us, we will Sa - tan's hords de-feat, While the Lord leads on be-
in the ar - my till the hosts of sin give way, And the bless-ed reign of

meet de - feat; see the e - vil hords re - treat; Hal - le - lu - jah! loud we

FINE. CHORUS.

heav-en or re - liev-ing someone's needs.
fore us we shall nev - er know de-feat. I've en - list-ed in the ar - my,
Je - sus o'er the whole world shall hold sway.

sing, in the ar - my of the King.

D. S.

in the av-my of the King; Vic - to - ry, vic - to-ry, hear the watchword ring:

No. 60. Jesus Christ Is Risen.

JOE W. ENGLISH. Copyright, 1918, by Woodie W. Smith. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Just be - yond the dark tomb, Is a rift thro' the gloom, And light drives the
2. He was nailed to the tree, There on dark Cal - va - ry; He died on the
3. And the throngs watched Him there, While all hell mocked His pray'r, He died in great
4. He has gone thro' the vale, And His pray'r shall prevail, He now of - fers

dark - ness all a - way; He has bruised Sa - tan's head. He's a -
cross for all our sins; There with thorns on His brow, We, by
ag - o - ny for me; He a - rose from the grave, He is
us a - ton - ing blood; Our high Priest en - ters in, With an

live from the dead, The King of glo - ry reigns for aye.
faith, see Him now, And songs of sal - va-tion now be - gin. Je-sus Christ the
might-y to save, He of - fers sal - va-tion full and free.
of - f'ring for sin, Our Christ in-ter-cedes for us a - bove.

CHORUS.

Lord is ris - en in-deed, And is seat - ed at His fa-ther's right hand;

O what joy to know He's coming a-gain; The Lord is com-ing—King to reign.

No. 61. I Will Ever Sing.

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CARL CROSS. O. L. and J. M. FRANCIS.

1. I am sing - ing here ..... of love di - vine, ...
2. I am sing - ing still ..... of match-less grace, ...
3. I will ev - er sing ..... this same sweet song, ...

1. I am sing-ing here of love di-vine,

Brighter ev - 'ry day ..... my path doth shine; .....
That will help me run ..... the Chris-tian race; .....
For it cheers my wea - - - ry soul a - long; .....

Brighter ev -'ry day my path doth shine;

I will ev - er sing ..... of Je - sus' love, ...
I will trust the soul's ..... e - ter - nal Friend, ...
I will sing it till ..... my race is run, ...

I will ev - er sing of Je - sus' love,

As I jour-ney to ..... my home a - bove. .....
Here to keep me safe - - - ly to the end. .....
Till the battle's fought ..... and vict'ry's won! .....

As I jour-ney to, to my home a-bove.

I Will Ever Sing. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I will ev - er sing
I will ev - er sing..... till my days de -

till my days de-cline,
cline,..... Of the love that fills
Of the love that fills
this heart of

this heart of mine,
mine,..... When my toil and strife
When my toil and strife .....

here shall all be o'er,
here shall all be o'er,..... Ev - er-more I'll

Ev - er-more I'll sing on yon - der shore.....
sing..... on yon - der shore.

No. 62. On the Rock of Eternal Love.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex. F. M. FERRELL.

1. When the storms of life, round your path - way fall, As a - lone thro' the
2. E'en in scenes of woe you will stand se - cure, And His love and His
3. Let the wild winds rage and the rains de - scend, None can ev - er your

world you rove, Naught can e'er dis - turb if - in faith you build On the
mer - cy prove, If you build in hope and un-falt - 'ring trust On the
build - ing move, If 'tis found - ed by faith in un - dy - ing truth On the

CHORUS.

rock of e - ter - nal love. On the rock of e - ter - nal love,
build ye
On the rock of e - ter - nal love, Build in faith and hope
the Sav - iour's boundless love,
on the last - ing rock, The rock of e - ter - nal love.
His ev - er - last - ing love.

No. 63. Since the Saviour's Hand Touched Mine

Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies. C. V. COX.

1. Once I walked in darkness seek-ing sin - ful pleasure, Caring naught for
2. When I fol - lowed Sa - tan life was full of sor-row, And each step was
3. Now I sing the sto - ry of my Sav-iour's glo - ry, Not for world-ly
4. Sin - ner, won't you seek Him, this all-won-drous Sav-iour, Worldly pleasures

things di - vine; (for things divine;) But this seem-ing pleasure lost its
on de - cline; (was on de - cline;) But my sor - row, sad-ness, turned to
things I pine; (things I pine;) Of His love ex - cell - ing, go I
thus, re - sign; (thus re - sign;) In your seem-ing pleas-ure you are

REFRAIN.

gold - en gleaming, Since the Sav-iour's hand touched mine. *1–3, v.*
joy and gladness, touched mine. Since the
al - ways tell-ing, *4 v.*
lost for - ev - er, Let the Sav-iour's hand touch thine. Let the

Saviour's hand touched mine, (touched mine,) Since the Saviour's hand touched mine, (touched mine,) All this
touch thine, (touch thine,) Let touch thine, (touch thine,)

seem-ing pleasure lost its gold-en gleaming, Since the Saviour's hand touched mine.
Let touch thine.

No. 64. I've Said Good-By to Sin.

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JAMES ROWE. R. L. POWELL.

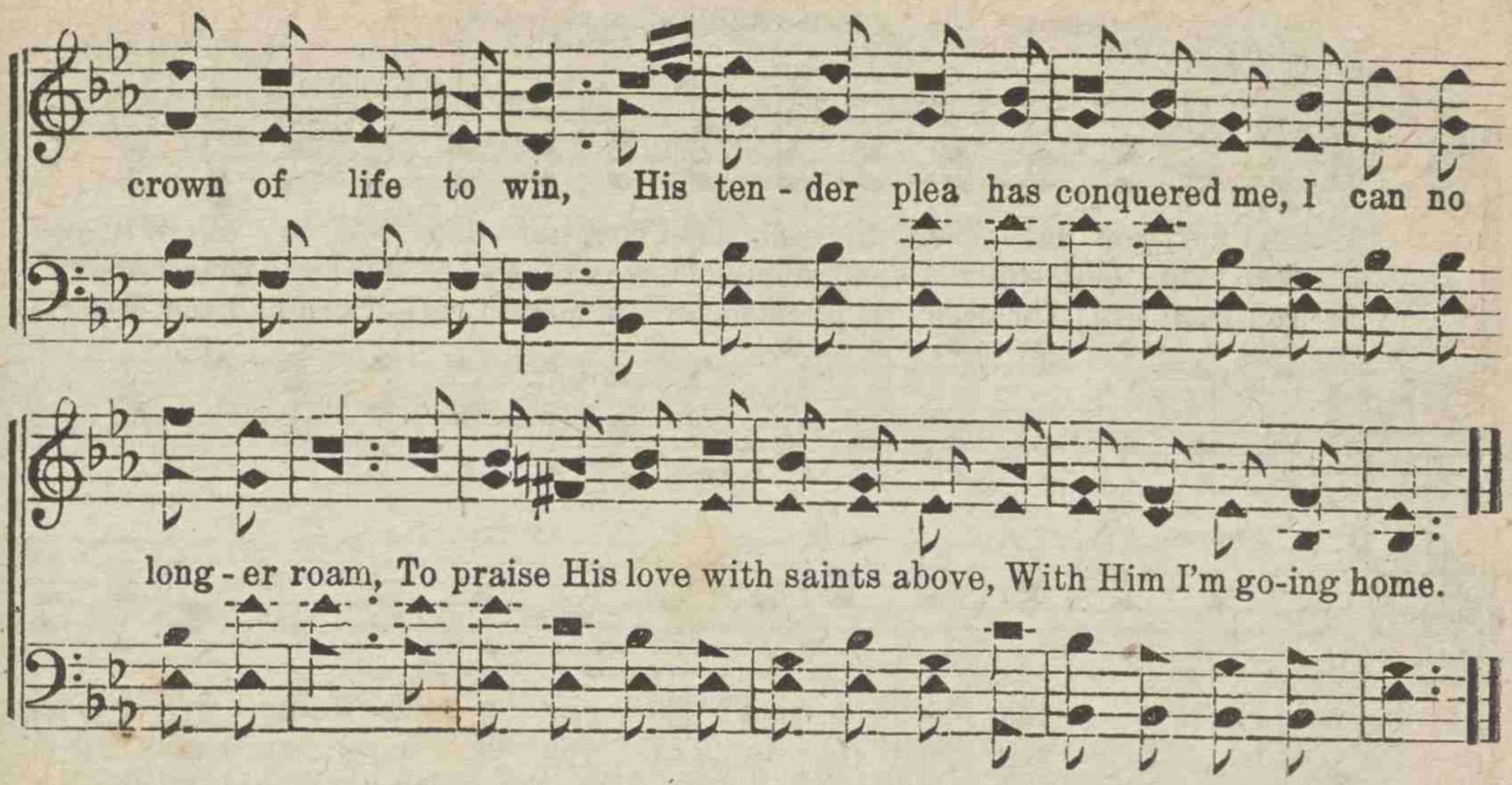
1. My path is bright and my bur - den light, True peace and joy are mine; With God's dear Son I'm pressing on With Christ my Friend divine; He bends a - bove and re-peats His love And keeps me pure within, My sin - ful past He hides at last, I've said good-by to sin.
2. In low-lands drear I had lived in fear, And wast-ed precious years, And when de - spair o'er-take me there No friend would dry my tears; But bless His name, Je-sus sweetly came And took complete control, He dried my tears, re - moved my fears, And comforted my soul.
3. O soul a - stray in the downward way, Heed mercy's tender plea; Let wand'rings end, make Christ your friend And live with Him and me; When bil-lows roll He will cheer your soul And give you peace within, Ac - cept to - day the homeward way, And say good-by to sin.

REFRAIN.

I have said good-by to sin, good-by to sin,

And have let the love-light in; With God's dear Son I'm pressing on The blessed love-light in;

I've Said Good-By to Sin. Concluded.



No. 65. Way Down In My Heart There Is Joy.

C. W. G. Chad. W. Gott, owner, Cone, Texas. CHAD. W. GOTT.



No. 66. Seek Him While You May.

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LAWRENCE LOVE. C. F. CRAIN.

1. Sin - ner, you have heard the call, Of-f'ring par - don free to all; Will you not..... the call o - bey? (the call o - bey?) Tar - ry not, nor
2. Wand'ring soul, why not come home, O why long - er will you roam? Mercy pleads..... for you to - day; (for you to - day;) Put your trust in
3. End-less life for you is planned, In a home at God's right hand, Where the hap - - py an - gels stay; (an - gels stay;) Would you share e -

:S:

D. S.—There is par-don long - er wait, Lest your com - ing be too late, Seek the Sav - iour
Je - sus' blood, Step in - to the cleans-ing flood.
ter - nal rest, In that cit - y of the blest, Seek the lov - ing
free to all, Who will heed His lov - ing call, Seek the Sav - iour

FINE. REFRAIN.

while you may. Seek the Sav - iour while you
Sav - iour, seek Him while you may.

D. S.

may, Lov - ing - ly..... He calls to - day,
while you may, He calls to - day,

No. 67. Saved By the Blood.

W. W. S. Copyright, 1918, by Woodie W. Smith. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Saved by the blood of the Lamb that was slain, Saved by the blood
2. Saved by the blood, what a won - der - ful thing, Saved by the blood,
3. Saved by the blood Je - sus shed on the cross, Saved by the blood,

of the Sav - iour and King; Saved by the blood from Im-man - u - e'ls vein,
death has lost all its sting; Saved by the blood, par - don, peace, joy it brings,
counting all else but loss; Saved by the blood, from all sin and its dross,

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved by the blood. Saved
Saved by the blood,

by the blood, Saved by the blood,
the blood of the Lamb, Saved by the blood, the blood of the Lamb,

Saved by the blood,..... I am saved by the pre-cious blood.
Saved by the blood, the blood of the Lamb,

No. 68. For God So Loved the World.

W. W. S. Copyright, 1918, by Woodie W. Smith. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. The Tri - une God be-held the world in sin and shame; And touched by loving
2. He came by low - ly berth to peaceful Beth-le-hem, The wise men of the
3. He came to save the lost, to set the captive free; Be-hold Him while He's
4. The Son of God in tears, in ag - o - ny and blood; Sus-pend-ed on the

CHORUS.

grief, the bless-ed Sav-iour came.....
East by star-light sought for Him..... For God so loved the world, that He
near; He died for you and me.....
cross to man - i - fest our God.....

gave His on - ly Son, That who - so - ev - er be - liev-eth in Him might

have ev - er-last-ing life;....For God so loved the world, that He gave His on-ly

rit.

Son, That who-so - ev - er be - liev-eth in Him might have ev-er-last-ing life.

No. 69. Saved, Saved, Saved.

Copyright, 1918, by Woodie W. Smith.

W. W. S. ROM. 8. WOODIE W. SMITH.

Moderato

1. There is now no con-dem - na-tion Since I'm trusting Je - sus' blood; And am
2. There is now no con-dem - na-tion For God's love has lift-ed me From the
3. There is now no con-dem - na-tion If the Saviour dwells within, For the

walk-ing in the Spir - it day by day; For the pow-er of the Gos - pel,
mi - rey pits of Sa - tan, sin and death; I'm an heir of God the Fa - ther,
soul is free from bondage, death and sin; And no pow'r can sep - a - rate me

Makes me free from sin and death, I am walking with my Saviour all the way.
And a joint-heir with the Son, Hal-le - lu-jah. I will praise Him with each breath.
From the matchless love of God, For I have the blest assurance now with-in.

CHORUS.

Saved! saved! saved! O glo - ry to God, I feel the as - sur-ance di - vine;

emphatic

Saved! saved! saved! O glo - ry to God, His Spir - it bears witness with mine.

No. 70. He Leads My Soul.

JAMES ROWE. J. S. Harper, owner, 1918. J. S. HARPER.

1. I am fac-ing home, nev-er-more to roam, And am hap-py ev-'ry day,
2. Such a friend as He proves Himself to be I have nev-er had be-fore;
3. He has died for me. so my guide He'll be Till I stand be-fore His throne
4. When at last we meet, joy will be com-plete, As I lift my voice in song,

For the King di-vine, with whose light I shine, Safe-ly leads me all the way.
And my glad song rings for this King of kings Whom I wor-ship and a-dore.
For He wants me there with the an-gels fair, Wants me al-ways as His own.
On the gold-en strand of the prom-ised land, With the ev-er-last-ing throng.

CHORUS.

All the way He leads my soul,
All the way..... He leads my soul,

Ev-'ry day He keeps me whole;
Ev-'ry day..... He keeps me whole; All my

All my life He shall con-trol, For He safe-ly keeps my soul.
life..... He shall con-trol,

No. 71. My Grace Is Sufficient.

Copyright, 1918, by Woodie W. Smith.

MRS. RUTH CHASTING JOHNSON. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. When crushed by the world a sol - ace I find, A - lone with my
2. When con - flict and doubt as - sail me so hard, Temp - ta - tion sur -
3. When sick - ness and death their sor - row shall bring, And life has no
4. This prom-ise, dear friend to all who be - lieve, A bea - con of

God in com-mun - ion to be; He speaks to my soul in
round, to Je - sus I flee; A prom - ise is mine, the
hope nor com - fort for me; O then to this prom - ise
light in dark - ness shall be; To all who by faith this

ac - cents so kind; "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."
prom - ise of God: "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."
still let me cling: "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."
prom - ise re - ceive; His grace all suf - fi - cient shall be.

CHORUS,

Won - der - ful grace from Cal - va - ry, Mar - vel - ous grace so full and free;

rit.

Boun-ti - ful grace for you and me, His grace all suf-fi-cient shall be.

No. 72. Then Go Onward.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

O. L. F. O. L. FRANCIS.

1. There's a might - y bat - tle rag - ing o - ver all the world to-day,
2. There is work to do for Je - sus, up and go at His command,
3. When at last our toil is end - ed and the reaping time is here,

Ma - ny souls are seen in dark-ness all a - long the earth-ly way;
There are souls in ut - ter dark-ness wait - ing for a help-ing hand;
Ma - ny shouts of hal - le - lu - jahs will be ring-ing ev -'ry-where;

Here and there on ev - 'ry cor - ner there is work that should be done,
You may some-thing do for Je - sus where-so - ev - er you may be,
There'll be sing - ing, there'll be shout-ing, 'twill be glo - ry all a - round,

Yes, there's much to do for Je - sus, ere the life-crown shall be won.
On - ward then, and nev - er fal - ter. 'till the world from sin is free.
Yes, the Chris-tians will be hap - py for they will be glo - ry-bound.

CHORUS.

Then go on - ward, Chris - tians, nev - er re-treat,
Onward, Christians, do not fal-ter,
On - ward, Chris - tians nev - er re-treat, go on-ward.

Then Go Onward. Concluded.

Ev - er striv - ing foes to de-feat; Let Je - sus

Ev - er striving, ev - er striv-ing,

Ev - er striv - ing for Je - sus;

lead you, manna sweet He will feed you, If you trust Him and then o - bey;

His word;

Keep in touch with Him by

Keep in touch with Him by praying, praying al-ways,

Keep in touch by for - ev - er,

Nev - er dread the

Never dread, no never dread the storm, cloudy days, Foes can't be-set you,

Nev - er dread the no nev - er,

For the Lord won't forget you If you walk in the liv - ing way.

the living way.

No. 73. Home of Light and Life,

Copyright, 1918, by Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

N. W. ALLPHIN. C. F. CRAIN.

1. There is a home of light and life, Free from all care and earth - ly strife,
2. When we have reached that home of light, Nothing can ev - er dim our sight,
3. Sweet is the thought of end - less life, Free from a world with shad - ows rife,

Where the redeemed of all the earth ev - er shall dwell; (ev - er shall dwell;)
Shad - ows of night and clouds of gloom all will be o'er; (all will be o'er;)
We shall in - her - it if we prove true to our Lord; (true to our Lord;)

'Tis a home of end - less joy, Troub-les can there no more an - noy,
Praise e - ter - nal we shall sing Un - to our match-less heav'n-ly King,
Gathered round the great white throne, There we shall know as we are known,

D. S.–Fleet-ing joys that here we share, Can - not with heav'n-ly bliss compare,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Pleasures a - wait - ing us up there, tongue cannot tell!.....
With the redeemed of ev - 'ry tribe gone on be - fore!..... Home of the
Claiming pos-ses - sion there of all promised re - ward!.....

It is a home of light and life, beau - ti - ful home!.....

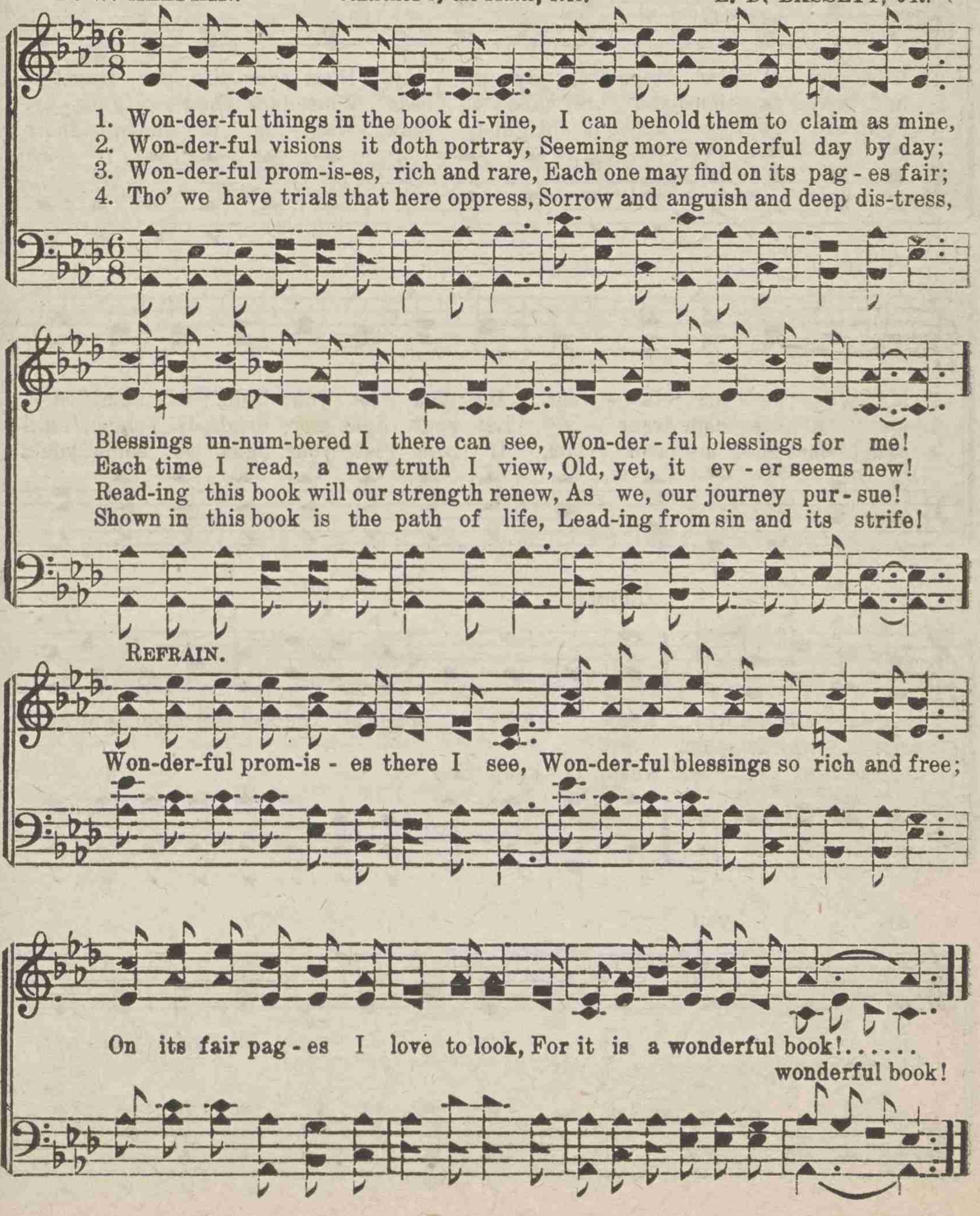
blest,..... beau - ti - ful home,.....
Home of the pure and the blest, beau-ti - ful heav-en - ly home,

Home of Light and Life. Concluded.



No. 74. Wonderful Book—The Bible.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Controlled by the author, 1918. L. D. BASSETT, JR.



No. 75. Pilgrim, "Let Your Light So Shine."

LAWRENCE LOVE. W. J. GRAVES.

1. Thro' life's jour-ney are you walk-ing with the Sav - iour, Broth-er do you fol - low in His steps from day to day? Does your life por - tray the
2. Pil - grim broth-er, does your soul grow worn and wea - ry, 'Mid the tri - als and temp - ta - tions you are called to bear? When dark shad-ows gath - er, light, but ev - er let it bright-ly glow; Walk - ing in the light there's
3. When the en - e - my of souls would seek to harm you, Do not hide your Mas-ter's lov - ing fa - vor, Do you "let your light so shine" a - mak - ing life seem drear - y, Let your light more bright-ly shine, 'twill naught that need a - larm you, If you "let your light so shine" you'll

CHORUS.

long your pilgrim way. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning brightly,
drive a - way de-spair.
con-quer ev -'ry foe. Keep, O keep your

As you
Ev - er as you trav - el on your pil - grim jour - ney,
Keep them brightly burning as you

Pilgrim, "Let Your Light So Shine." Concluded.

Heed the bless - ed Sav - iour's time - ly warn - ing that is giv - en

in His word di - vine; Keep, O keep your

yes, heed His warning, And

lamps all trimmed and burn - ing bright-ly, Lest in mid - night

Keep them burning lest in mid-night

darkness you may be found walking, Watch ye, dai - ly for your Lord's ap -

pear-ing, And for - ev - er heed His coun - sel, "Let your light so shine."

No. 76. Love Shines Within My Soul Today.

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M. D. USSERY. THOS. BENTON.

DUET. *Alto and Soprano.*

1. Love shines with - in my soul to - day, I'm hap - py in the
2. No tru - er friend would I pos - sess, Than Je - sus, King of
3. When o'er the burst - ing bil - l'wy foam, My soul shall take its

King's high-way; Re - solved I am, to reach the goal,—
right - eous-ness; My hope in Him is all se - cure,
jour - ney home; His pre - cious love will light the way

CHORUS. PARTS.

The home e - ter - nal, of the soul.
As long as life shall here en - dure. Love shines with-in my soul to -
To that sweet land of per - fect day.

DUET.

day, I'm hap - py in the King's high-way; Each day I
to - day' high-way;

PARTS.

praise Him for His grace, And hope to see Him face to face.

No 77. Make Somebody Happy.

SAMES WELLS. Controlled by J. S. Harper. J. S. HARPER.

1. Make some-bod - y hap - py trav - el - ing life's way, Help a friend or
2. Make some-bod - y hap - py, scat - ter joy a - round, With the joy of
3. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness in the Mas-ter's name, Just a cup of

neigh - bor while the day is gray; Try to scat - ter sun - shine
liv - ing let your life a - bound; Oft life's way is wea - ry
wa - ter to the sick, the lame; Make some-bod - y hap - py

D. S.—Try to scat - ter sun - shine

when the clouds ap - pear, Make some-bod - y hap - py when their
to some sad-dened one, Make some-bod - y hap - py ere the
with a deed of love, And you lay up treas - ures in the

when the clouds ap - pear, Make some-bod - y hap - py when their

FINE. CHORUS.

life is drear.
day is done. Make some-bod - y hap - py tav - el - ing life's
heav'n a - bove.

life is drear.

D. S.

way; Do a deed for Je - sus, some-thing ev - 'ry day,

No. 78. I Must Tell the Blessed Story.

"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one shat believeth."—PAUL.

N. W. A. Copyright, 1918, by N. W. Allphin. N. W. ALLPHIN.

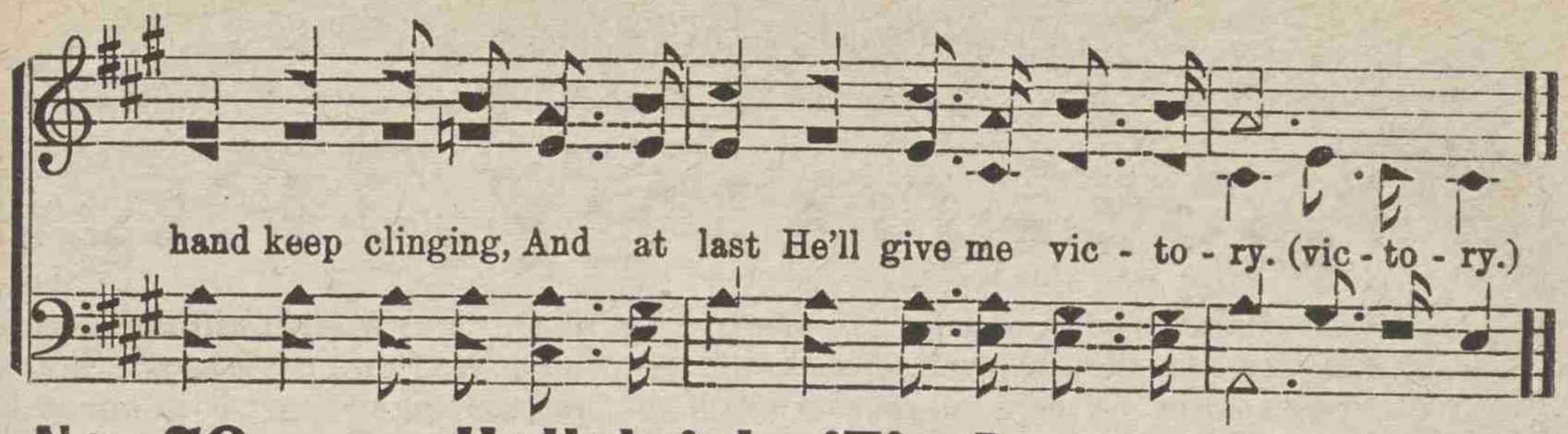
1. I must tell the bless-ed sto - ry of Christ, my King, I must spread the news a-long my pil - grim way; Of His love and saving grace here I'll
2. I must tell the bless-ed sto - ry of Cal - v'rys cross, Where Je-ho-vah's on - ly Son was cru - ci - fied; To re-deem each guilty soul from e -
3. I must tell the bless-ed sto - ry, of Christ, my Friend, With the hope that I some soul may help to save; I'll proclaim His prom-is-es un - til

ev - er sing, For I'm hap - py in His serv-ice all the day.
ter - nal loss, If they'll on - ly have the pre-cious blood ap - plied.
life shall end, Par - don here and end - less life be-yond the grave.

CHORUS.

Yes, I must tell that my Sav - iour died for me, Yes, I must tell how from sin He set me free; Of Him I'll keep sing-ing, to His

I Must Tell the Blessed Story. Concluded.



No. 79. Hallelujah, 'Tis Done.

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 16.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.



No. 80. Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet.

Read Isaiah, the first chapter.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Copyright, 1918, by J. E. Thomas. J. E. THOMAS.

1. Come ye, now, saith God, let us rea-son to-geth-er, If we shall will-ing-ness
2. Lis - ten to Je - ho - vah, give ear all ye peo-ple, And turn no long-er a -
3. Bring to me no more all your own vain ob - la-tions, Put all your e - vils from
4. To re-deem your souls from the curse they were under, The Christ, in ag-o-ny

show; Tho' your sins be scar - let, or be they as crimson, They shall be
way; Lo He calls to you from the por - tals of glo-ry, O hear Him
me; Let the sac - ri - fice of my on - ly begotten, Your on - ly
died; That you might be eleansed in the fount that was opened On rug-ged

REFRAIN.

white as the snow.
ten - der - ly say. { Tho' your sins may be as scar-let,
of - fer - ing be. { Tho' your sins be red like crim-son,
Ca l- va - ry's side. sins, your many sins

1

They shall be as white as snow; I will make them white as the snow.
made white, Yes made white as the snow;

2

No. 81. Some Day.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

Controlled by Ferrill and Thomas.

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

1. O let us look be - yond this life and heav - en see,. ...
and heaven fair we'll see,
2. O let us look from care a - way, and cheer - ful be,.....
and cheerful, cheerful be,
3. O let us look to Christ our Lord, the on - ly way,....
the on - ly, on - ly way,

Where we shall be as one in Christ, Some day,....some day.....
We'll taste the joys that shall be ours,
To realms of peace where we shall go, Some day, some hap - py day.

CHORUS.

We'll go..... where Je - sus is some day,.... some day;.....
We'll go some day, some hap - py day;

With all..... the saints to dwell some day,.... some day.....
With all some day, some hap - py day.

No. 82. As I Pass Thro' the Gates of Gold.

Copyright, 1918, by Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

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

1. Glo - ry now is mine from the Lord di - vine, Who has gone on be-
2. Soon I'll cease to roam, for I'm near - ing home, Where the King in His
3. On my Sav - iour's breast, there my soul shall rest, When the sto - ry of

fore me, I am told; There a wel - come so free He'll ex - tend to me,
beau - ty I'll be - hold; And the saints robed in white, there shall greet my sight,
life has all been told; He's so sweet to me, but will sweet-er be,

FINE. CHORUS.

As I pass thro' the gates of gold. As I pass..... thro' the
thro' the gate

gold - en gate, where the glad..... angels watch and wait, To re -
beau-ti-ful golden gate, where the glad

ceive me in - to the fold;..... O what joy it will
the heav'nly fold; wond'rous joy, O what

As I Pass Thro' the Gates, Etc. Concluded.



No. 83. What Will You Do With Him.

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M. D. USSERY. THOS. BENTON.

No. 84. That Beautiful Place.

Copyright, 1918, in Revival Melodies, by The Quartet Music Co.

J. W. F. Controlled by Ferrill and Thomas. J. W. FERRILL.

1. I've al - ways been told..... of a beau - ti - ful
2. No mor - tal be - low,..... can de-scribe that bright
3. Some day I'll go home..... to that beau - ti - ful

1. I've al - ways been told

place,..... In a country so fair..... .....
place,..... 'Tis the cit - y of God ....
place,..... Where Je - sus now dwells.....
of a beau ti - ful place, In a country so fair

far a - way in the sky;..... Where the streets are pure
o - ver yon - der some-where;..... And there all sad
on a far dis - tant shore; ..... By the dark mys-tic

far a - way in the sky;

gold..... and the gates made of pearl,.....
tears..... shall be wiped from our eyes,.....
stream..... at the cross-ing of death,..... .....
Where the streets are pure gold and the gates made of pearl,

That Beautiful Place. Concluded.

There the faith-ful shall go..... in the sweet by and
No sick - ness nor death..... ev - er com-eth up
All care I'll lay down ..... and to glo - ry shall
There the faithful shall go

D. S.—Where loved ones and friends..... nev-er more part a -

FINE. REFRAIN.

by..... O that beau-ti - ful place.....
there..... O that beaulti-ful place
soar.....
in the sweet by and by.
gain.....

where the King of all kings,..... Is rul - er and
where the King of all kings,

Lord..... o - ver all that do-main;..... He now
Is rul - er and Lord
o - ver all that do-main;

D. S.

bids you come..... where all sorrow is past,.....
He now bids you come
where all sorrow is past,

No. 85. On the Sunny Side of Life.

Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melody.

Words and Cho. by TILLIT S. TEDDLIE. J. WESLEY WATTS.

1. There's a sun - ny side where no ill be - tide On the road that
2. There are shad - y dells where no glad - ness dwells, And the clouds ob -
3. Let us sing a song as we go a - long, Let us ban - ish

we must go; There are pleas - ant vales, verdant hills and dales, Where sweet
struct the view; But a bright-er way—like the light of day, Is a -
care and strife, That the world may know as we on - ward go, There's a

CHORUS.

flow - ers ev - er grow. On the hap - py, sun - ny,
wait - ing there for you.
sun - ny side of life. hap - py, sun - ny, sun - ny,

ver - dant dales, Where the sweet - est glad - ness
verdant glow-ing dales; sweet - est, sweet-est joy and glad - ness

ere pre - vails, Where the sun - shine lin - gers
ev - er there pre-vails, sun - shine ev - er lin - gers on the

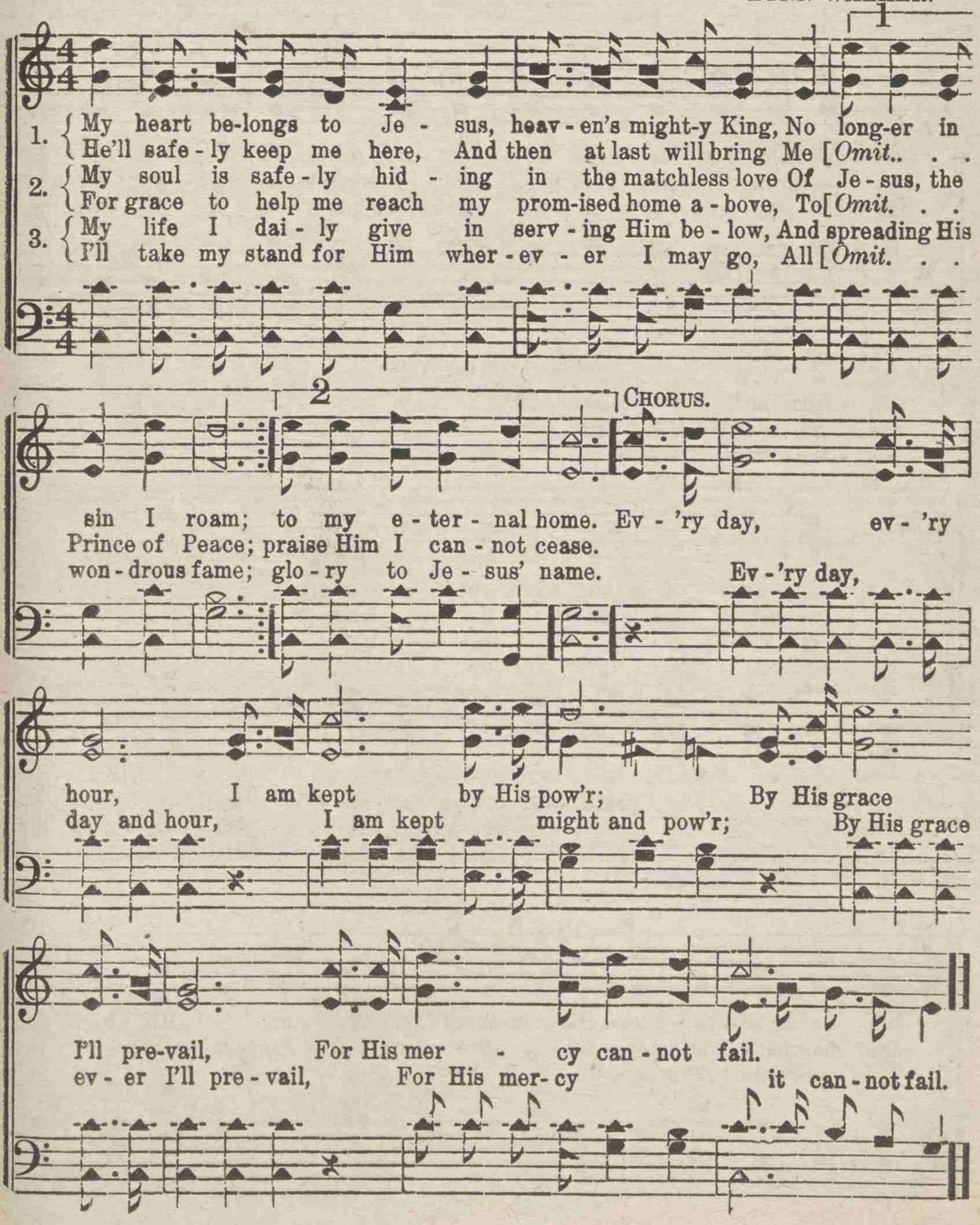
On the Sunny Side of Life. Concluded.



No. 86. I'm Kept By His Power.

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CARL CROSS. LYNN WALKER.



No. 87. A Song of Grateful Praise.

Copyright, 1918, by A. O. Thomas, Ft. Worth, Texas.

LAWRENCE LOVE. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1. Let us now our hap - py voic - es raise, Prais-ing Je - sus for His
2. Come, let ev - 'ry voice take up the song, Swell the cho - rus of the
3. We will praise the Lord of earth and sky, And His word shall be our

works and ways, Let us come be - fore His throne with songs of ad - o -
hap - py throng, Worship Him whose pres - ence brightens all our path-way
bat - tle cry, And up - on His pre - cious prom - ise to be with us,

ra - tion, and of praise;
as we march a - long;
ev - er we'll re - ly;

ra - tion and of grate - ful praise;
as we march a - long, a - long;
ev - er we'll re - ly, re - ly,

grate - ful praise for - ev - er and ev - er, O
be - neath the flag of Im - man - u - el;
for He is faith - ful who prom - ised us,

Let us spread a - broad His won-drous fame, Mag - ni - fy His high and
Join us here as joy - ful - ly we sing, Till His praise throughout the
Till we're called from serv - ice here be - low, In - to joys e - ter - nal

A Song Of Grateful Praise. Continued.

ho - ly name, Let the song roll a - long,
world shall ring,
there to go, Let the song roll a - long,

CHORUS.

Here His matchless love pro-claim.
His love pro - claim.
Prais-ing Him, our heav-'nly King.
Lord and King.
Let His praise no ceas - ing know.
ev - er know.

raise, and sing for joy.

raise and sing for joy, for joy,

joy, yes, sing for joy and glad - ness,

Let us now in grate - ful praise our tongues em -

tongues, O let us now our

ploy, Mag - ni - fy His name, who down from heav-en came, The

tongues em-ploy, Mag - ni - fy His name, who came,

A Song of Grateful Praise. Concluded.

might-y works of e - vil to de - stroy, For, un - to ev - 'ry

cap - tive soul, He brings re - lease,
a sweet re - lease,
lease, and still His love is bringing.

Laud His name from pole to pole, let songs ne'er cease,
cease, but ev - er keep on

Let His praise a - bound, wher - ev - er man is found,
ring - ing,
ring - ing,

As the Prince of Peace.
might-y King of glo - ry, ev - er - last - ing Prince of Peace.

No. 88. "Just a Sinner Saved by Grace."

"For ye are bought with a price."—I Cor. 6: 20.

Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS, July 10, 1902.

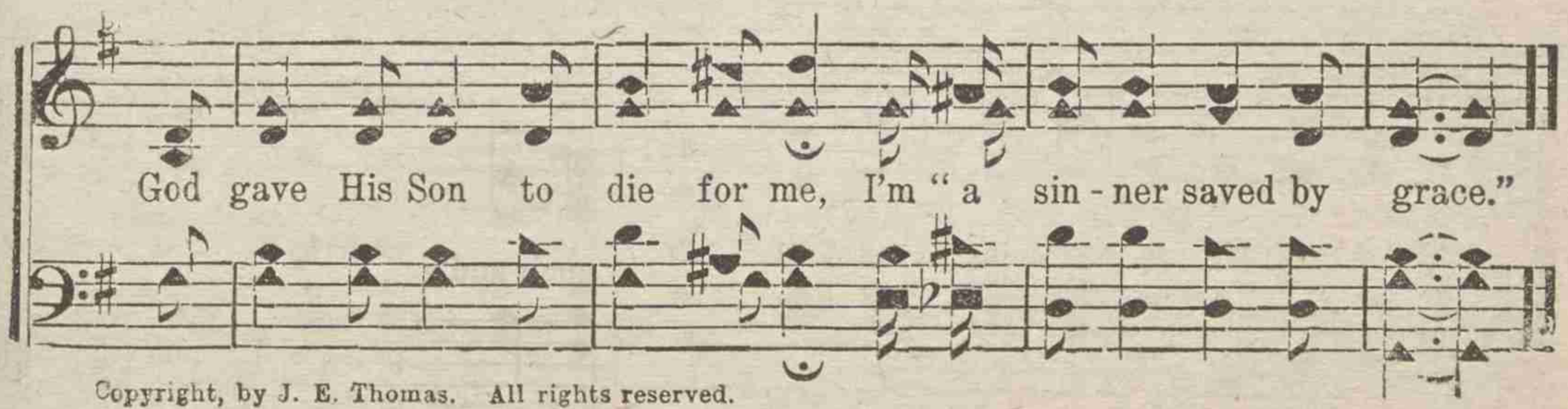
Respectfully dedicated to my friend and pupil, Miss Syble Woodland, Reagan, Texas, who, having been recently converted to Christ, expressed herself, in conversation with the writer, as being "just a sinner saved by grace, that's all." O that many others may, as she has, realize the wonderful love of God, who gave "his only begotten Son" to die for us that we might live. "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life;" "not of works;" we "are bought with a price;" our lives are "hid with Christ in God;" nothing "can separate us from the love of God;" "we are His by redemption;" no man is able to pluck us out of the "Father's hands;" "just a sinner saved by grace, that's all," is all that the author of this little hymn claims. Though it be ever so simple, may God bless this song to His own glory.

J. E. Thomas.









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No. 89. He's Counting On You.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

LAWRENCE LOVE. Controlled by John A. Taylor. JOHN A. TAYLOR.

1. You're one of the number whom the Sav-iour has blest, With par-don from all your sin;
2. You're one of the number He doth lov - ing - ly call, O hearken with out de - lay;
3. You're one of the num-ber who to judgment must go, Your life-work you there shall see;

And now He ex-pects you, ere He calls you to rest,
While time is ex-tend - ed, ere dark shadows shall fall,
What then will the tri - al of your stew-ard-ship show?

REFRAIN.

Some oth - ers to help Him win.
Go la - bor for Him to - day.
O what will your re - cord be?

He's counting on you, the Lord is counting on you, To send the glad news a - long; He's counting on you, yes, He is count-ing on you, In speech and in pray'r and song.

No. 90. Get In the Fight to Stay.

Copyright, 1918, by Woodie W. Smith.

W. W. S. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Re - vi - val time is com - ing on, Get in the fight, get in the fight;
2. We're in the cause of truth and right, Get in the fight, get in the fight;
3. The bat - tle's rag - ing for the Lord, Get in the fight, get in the fight;
4. O sol - diers ral - ly for the right, Get in the fight, get in the fight;

O Chris-tians join this hap - py throng, Get in the fight to stay.
We'll work and pray with all our might, Get in the fight to stay.
We'er in the win - ning cause of God, Get in the fight to stay;
And put old Sa - tan's cause to flight, Get in the fight to stay.

CHORUS.

A great re - vi - val's com - ing down, Get in the fight, get in the fight;

God's glo - ry's shin - ing all a - round, Get in the fight to stay.

No. 91. In His Vineyard.

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan. Texas.

JAMER ROWE. F. M. FERRELL.

1. O the peace that life has giv - en Since my sins were washed a - way,
2. Lay-ing up e - ter - nal treas - ure In His pres - ence I a - bide,
3. By and by in realms of glo - ry, To the an - gels by the sea,

And by faith I have been liv - ing For the Mas - ter ev - 'ry day.
Find-ing hap - pi - ness and pleas - ure In the shel - ter of His side.
I shall tell and sing the sto - ry Of the Mas - ter's love for me.

O the joy that I am gain - ing From the prom-ise of re - ward,
By this ho - ly Friend at - tend - ed Blessings rich will be out-poured,
There with Him I shall be liv - ing With the throng in true ac - cord,

While at work I am re - main - ing In the vine-yard of the Lord.
Till the la - bor - time is end - ed In the vine-yard of the Lord,
Crowned, for what I now am giv - ing In the vine-yard of the Lord.

In His Vineyard. Concluded.

CHORUS.

In the vine - yard of the Mas - ter, dear, I will la - bor
In the vine-yard of the Lord, I will work while

while I tar - ry here, For I know that He will lin - ger near, Till I
I am here, I know that He will lin - ger near,

win the great re - ward; He will cheer me when the shad-ows
He will cheer when shad - ows

fall, Cour-age lend me and de - fend me, I shall tri-umph
fall, And cour - age lend me and de - fend - me, I shall sure-ly triumph,

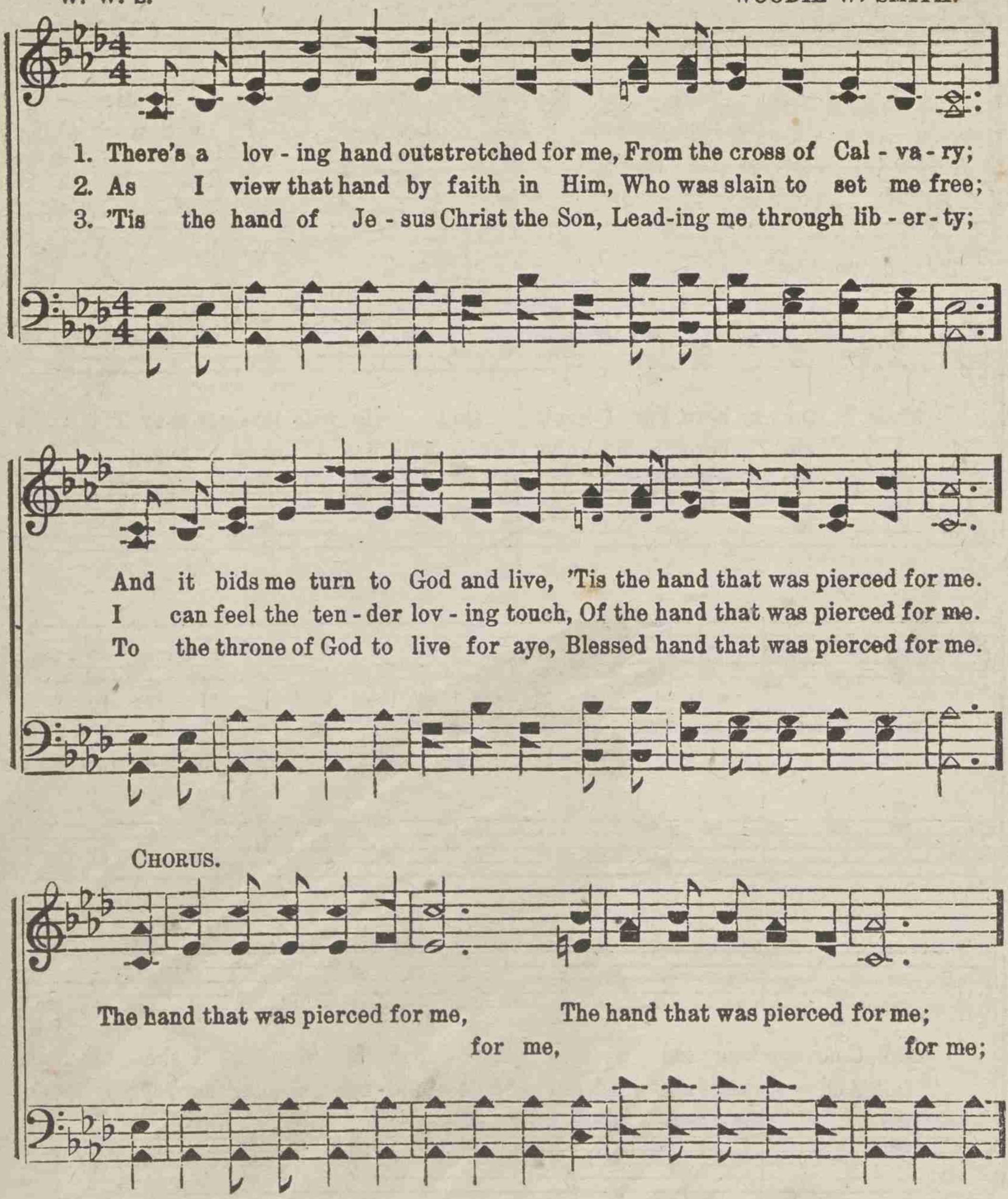
o - ver all, In the vine - yard of the Lord.
triumph o - ver all, yes, all, the Lord.

No. 92. The Hand That Was Pierced for Me.

Copyright, 1918, by Woodie W. Smith.

W. W. S. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. There's a lov - ing hand outstretched for me, From the cross of Cal - va - ry;
2. As I view that hand by faith in Him, Who was slain to set me free;
3. 'Tis the hand of Je - sus Christ the Son, Lead-ing me through lib - er - ty;



And it bids me turn to God and live, 'Tis the hand that was pierced for me.
I can feel the ten - der lov - ing touch, Of the hand that was pierced for me.
To the throne of God to live for aye, Blessed hand that was pierced for me.

CHORUS.

The hand that was pierced for me, The hand that was pierced for me;
for me, for me;

I nev - er can for - get that hand, The hand that was pierced for me.



No. 93. Sow Good Deeds.

ANON. Music and Chorus by THOMAS S. COBB.

1. Good deeds are gold - en treas-ures, If by a free hand sown; The har-vest's
2. Good deeds so oft bring glad-ness To hearts bowed down in grief; And lifts the
3. Then let us sow good deeds, friends, Wher-ev - er we may go; And when this

CHORUS.

rich-est pleasures, The human heart hath known. Let us sow..... good
veil of sad-ness, Then O, what sweet re-lief.
life is o - ver, The good we've done we'll know. Ev - er sow good deeds, my brother,

deeds, my broth-er,..... mak - ing glad - - ness in the
Ev - er sow good deeds, my broth-er, mak - ing glad-ness in the soul, mak-ing

soul,..... If we sow..... them for the mas - -
gladness in the soul, If we sow them for the mas-ter, If we sow them for the

ter we will reap ..... a love un - told.....
mas - ter we will reap a love un - told, we will reap a love un - told.

Copyrighttd by T. S. C,

No. 94. Your Mother Always Cares For You.

Property of Austin Hazelwood.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto. Rather slow.*

1. Your moth-er is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her
2. But not for wealth nor gold, Her love for you is told; Suc - cess may
3. So give her ten - der care, Your pleasures free - ly share, Tho' all the
4. Don't wound that ten-der heart, Don't cause the tears to start; And don't neg-

hopes and dreams would just come true,
hide her face when you pur - sue;
world be false she will be true;
lect her for your friendships new;

No woe would touch your life, No
But if in joy or pain, In
Then cause her no re - gret, And
Tho' she be old and gray, Ca-

Rit.

bit - ter- ness nor strife, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
sun-shine or in rain, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
watch lest you for - get, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
ress her ev - 'ry day, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

CHORUS

{ You know her heart beats true, Thro' shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she
{ She grieves when you are sad, Re - joic - es when you're glad, (*Omit*.....)

Rit.

does not think of you; You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

No. 95. My Mother's Hands.

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed."—Prov. 21 : 28.

Mrs. M. E. W.

Mrs. M. E. WILSON, **by per.**
Sister of the late P. P. BLISS.

SOLO. *Slow and with great expression.*



1. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! Tho' they neither were white nor small,
2. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! How they cared for my infant days!
3. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! As they pressed my ach-ing brow,
4. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! Thin and wrinkled with age they grew;
5. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! I stood by her cof-fin one day,
6. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! I shall clasp them again once more,



Yet my mother's hands were the fairest And love- li-est hands of all.
They guided my feet into pleasant paths, And smoothed all the rugged ways.
They cooled the fever and eased the pain; Me-thinks I can feel them now.
But still they toiled on for the child so dear, And her love seemed tender and true.
And I kissed those hands so cold and white, As quiet and peaceful she lay.
As my feet touch the bank of the heav'nly land; We shall meet on that shining shore.



CHORUS.



My mother's dear hands, her beautiful hands, Which guided me safe o'er life's sands,



I bless God's name for the mem'ry Of mother's own beautiful hands.

No. 96. Sound the Proclamation.

Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co,. in Revival Melody.

CARL CROSS. W. J. GRAVES.

1. Send the glad news ring - ing o'er the whole wide world, Lift the Sav - iour's ban-ner, let it ne'er be furled; With a fer - vent heart proclaim the bless-ed
2. Tell them of the king-dom of the bless - ed Lord, Where, for serv - ice rendered, they shall have re - ward; Bid them en - ter lest their com-ing be too
3. Un - to those who en - ter is the prom - ise made, Who've ac - cept - ed Christ and His commands o-beyed; Sound the pro - cla - ma-tion, let your cry ne'er

CHORUS.

word, Till the peo-ple ev - 'ry-where have heard.
late, Lest pro - cras-ti - na - tion seal their fate!
cease, Till each bond-ed soul shall seek re - lease!

{ Tell, O tell the bless-ed
{ Bid the wand'ring ones pre-

1

sto - ry Of the Prince of glo - ry, Tell it from a heart of love;
pare, For [*Omit.* . . . . .]

2

ev - er - more to share Those ma - ny man - sions built a - bove!

No. 97. 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.

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

No. 98. A CHILD AT MOTHER'S KNEE.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Andante con expressivo.*

1. I'd like to wan - der back a - gain to days of long a - go,
2. I'd like to wan - der back to childhood joys up - on the farm,
3. I'd like to be a child a - gain with - in the walls of home,
4. I'd like to kneel be - side my bed and to my Father pray,

To sit with - in the cir - cle there and watch the fire-light glow
And feel that I was safe a - gain from ev - 'ry pass-ing harm,
And live in peace and hap - pi - ness, nor wish to stray or roam,
And trust to Him my wish - es in the old - time childish way,

Up - on fa - mil - iar fac - es of the ones I used to know;
Se - cure a - gainst all fol - lies and temp - ta-tion's lur-ing charm,
For tho' I climb o'er mountains grand or sail the ocean's foam,
For He is still my Fa-ther, and I hear Him gen - tly say,

I'd like to lis - ten to their foot-steps passing to and fro.
And rest a - gain with - in the shel - ter of my moth - er's arm.
I'll nev - er find, in all this world, my mother or my home.
That He will ev - er guide and guard His child by night and day.

CHORUS.

I'd like to be (a lit-tle child) a-gain at mother's knee, I'd like to

Property of Austin Hazelwood. Used by per.

hear..... her words of sym-pa-thy, I'd like to feel.....
Listen to her words of loving her loving arms

rit.

her arms en-cir-cle me, I'd like to be a child at mother's knee.
a-gain

No. 99. 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;
2. { Now I am from bondage freed, Ev-'ry bond is riv-en;
   { Je-sus makes me free in-deed, Just as free as heav-en;
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.
4. { Glo-ry be to God on high, Glo-ry be to Je-sus!
   { He hath brought sal-va-tion nigh, From all sin He frees us;

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!
Let the pil-grim shout a-loud Glo-ry! glo-ry! glo-ry!

D. C.

Life im-mor-tal I re-ceive; O the wondrous sto-ry!
'Tis a glo-rious lib-er-ty; O the wondrous sto-ry!
Now I know it's full and free; O the wondrous sto-ry!
Let the gold-en harps of God Ring the wondrous sto-ry!

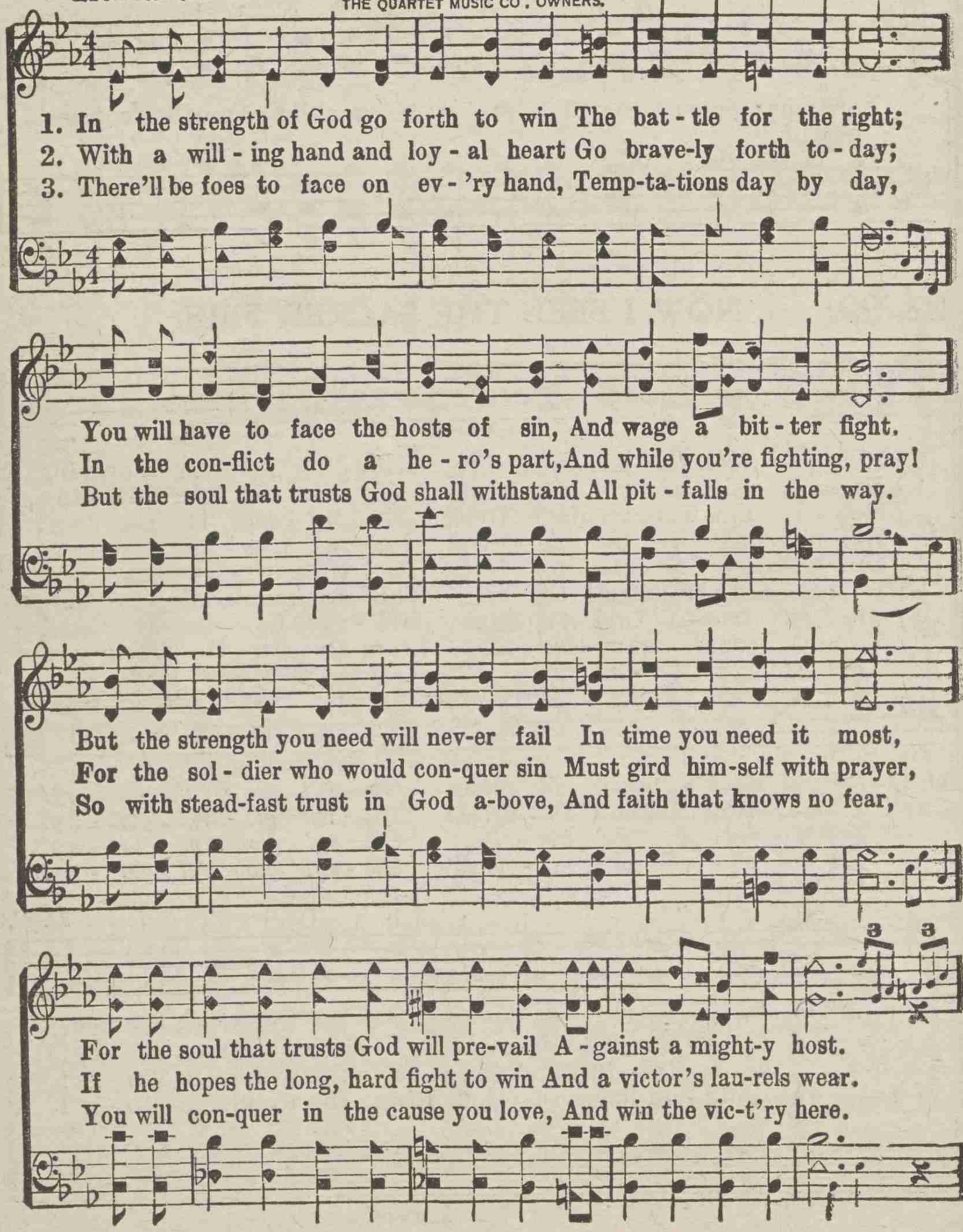
Solos, Duets, Choruses, Etc.

No. 100. On To Victory.

Eben E. Rexford.

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THE QUARTET MUSIC CO., OWNERS.

Samuel W. Beazley.



On to Victory. Concluded.

CHORUS.

For - ward! Hear the bat-tle trum-pet call - ing, Call-ing to the

For-ward, for-ward! Hear the bat - tle trum-pet call-ing to the

fray; For - ward go men of steel!

fray, then up and for - ward go like val - iant men of steel and wage a

wage a bat - tle fierce and strong to-day, ye sol-diers, For - ward,

bat - tle strong to - day, For-ward, in the

in the front you,re needed, On, on, where the Captain leads,

front you're need - ed, On-ward, on-ward where the Cap-tain leads you,

Fal-ter not, firm - ly stand, On to vic-to - ry.

fal - ter not, O sol-diers, firm - ly stand, Go on and on to vic - to - ry.

No. 101. COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

C. P. J. CHARLES P. JONES.

1. Hear the bless-ed Sav - iour call - ing the oppressed, "O ye heav - y-
2. Are you dis - ap-point - ed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of
3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling t'ward the
4. Have you cares of bus - iness, cares of press-ing debt? Cares of so - cial
5. Have you by temp-ta - tion oft - en conquered been, Has a sense of

la - den, come to me and rest; Come, no long - er tar - ry,
doubt and load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings
pit of hell's con - sum - ing flame, By the pow'rs of sin de-
life, or cares of hope un - met? Are you by re-morse or
weak-ness brought dis-tress with - in? Christ will sanc - ti - fy you,

I your load will bear, Bring me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring me ev - 'ry care."
struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.
lud - ed and oppressed, Hear the tender Shep-herd,—"Come to me and rest."
sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Je - sus, He will give you rest.
if you'll claim His best, Thro' His Ho-ly Spir - it He will give you rest.

CHORUS.

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

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COME UNTO ME. Concluded.

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

on you, Hear..... me and be blest;.....
Take my yoke upon you, Hear me and be blest, Hear me and be blest, For

I ..... am meek and low - ly, Come.....
I am meek and low - ly; I am meek and low - ly, Come and trust my

..... and trust my might; Come,..... my yoke is
might, Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

eas - y, And..... my burden's light.
Come, my yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, Yes, come, my burden's light.

No. 102. God's Love Goes Out to All.

S. W. B. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THE QUARTET MUSIC CO. Samuel W. Beazley.

Allegro. Met. ♩= 108.

1. To all the world God's love goes out in full - ness wide;
(1) Love goes out in full - ness wide;
2. O what could mean the sac - ri - fice on Cal - va - ry
(2) Sac - ri - fice on Cal - va - ry
3. Why thus dis - play un - dy - ing love in sight of man
(3) Love com-plete in sight of man

No bound of height nor depth nor width His good - ness knows;
(1) His great good-ness no bound knows;
But that a u - ni - ver - sal love a - bounds for all?
(2) But that love a - bounds for all?
If not to bring the whole wide world be - fore His face?
(3) Bring the world be - fore His face?

His lov - ing-kind-ness cov - ers all who in Him hide;
(1) Cov - ers all who in Him hide;
O what could mean His cho - sen death up - on the cross
(2) Cho - sen death up - on the cross
'Twas all for you, 'twas all for me, this plan di - vine,
(3) You and me this plan di - vine,

For all man-kind His sweet com-pas - sion ev - er flows.
(1) His com - pas - sion ev - er flows.
But that the pow'rs of sin must trem-ble low and fall?
(2) Sin must trem - ble low and fall?
'Twas all to save a sin - ful world thro' bound - less grace.
(3) world, Save a world thro' boundless grace.

God's Love Goes Out to All.

CHORUS.

His love goes out to all the world, All may find sweet
rest for the soul; The wideness of His love em-bra-ces Peo-ple in all
for the soul;
His love goes out to all the world, And all who will may find a shelter
"Who - so - ev-er" means the whole wide world.
lands and pla-ces: "Whosoever" means, means the world, the whole, wide world.

No. 103. Lakeside. 7s.

Francis Foster.

1. To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor-ship there;
2. While the prayers of saints as - cend, God of love, to mine at-tend;
3. While I heark-en to Thy law, Fill my soul with hum - ble awe,
4. While Thy min - is - ters pro-claim Peace and par-don in Thy name,
5. From Thy house when I re - turn, May my heart with - in me burn;

While Thy glo-rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un - loose my tongue.
Hear me, for Thy Spir - it pleads; Hear, for Je - sus in - ter-cedes.
Till Thy gos - pel bring to me Life and im - mor - tal - i - ty.
Thro' their voice, by faith, may I Hear Thee speaking from the sky.
And at eve-ning let me say, "I have walked with God to - day."

No. 104. They Crucified My Saviour.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1. They cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour, They cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour.
2. The Ro - man guard stood 'round Him, The Ro - man guard stood 'round Him,
3. Of Him, our ris - en Sav - iour, Of Him, our ris - en Sav - iour,

They cru - ci - fied my Sav - iour, And laid Him in the tomb; But He
The Ro - man guard stood 'round Him When they the grave had sealed. But they
Of Him, our ris - en Sav - iour, Both men and an - gels sing; O

came forth vic - to - rious, But He came forth vic - to - rious,
all fell as dead men, But they all fell as dead men,
grave, where is thy vic - t'ry? O grave, where is thy vic - 'try?

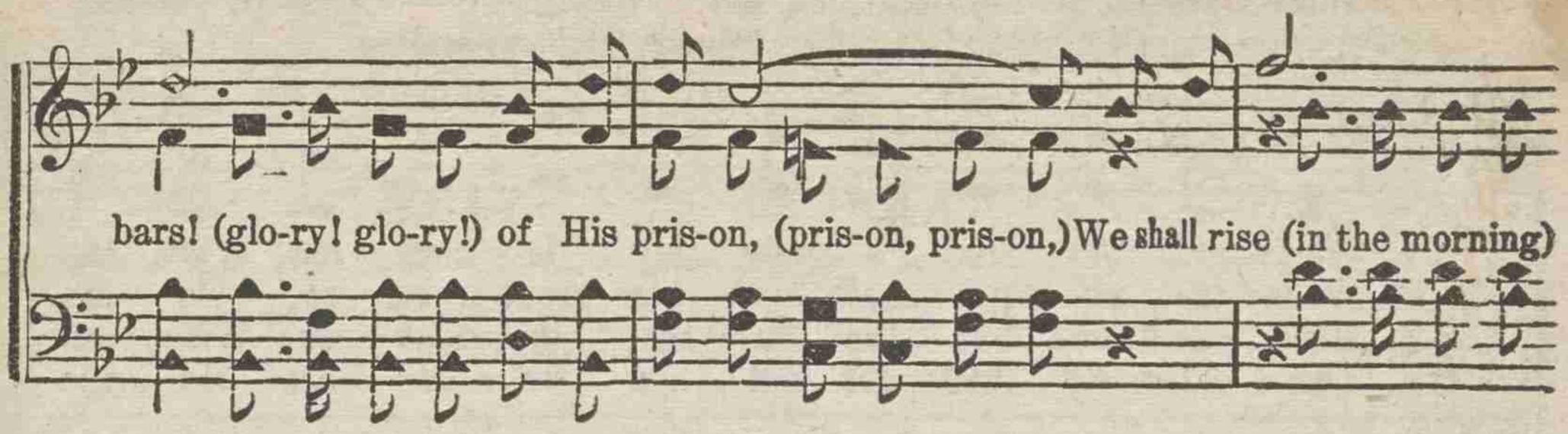
But He came forth vic - to - rious, Dis - pell - ing all it's gloom.
But they all fell as dead men, When His pow - er was re - vealed.
O grave where is thy vic - 'try? O death, where is thy sting?

CHORUS.

Praise God, (hal - le - lu - jah!) He is ris - en, (ris - en, ris - en!) Burst the

A. O. Thomas, owner, 1911.

They Crucified My Saviour. Concluded.





No. 105. Asleep in Jesus.

MARGARET MACKAY. (REST) WM. B. BRADBURY.

No. 106. If To-day Were the End of the World.

As sung by A. O. Thomas and C. E. Holtzclaw.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY A. O. THOMAS. **Alvis O. Thomas.**

DUET. Sop. & Alto. Good as Solo. *Slowly, with expression.*

1. We are told that a great day is com - ing, When the
2. When the an - gel shall sound his great trump - et, On the
3. No one knows but the Fa - ther in Heav - en, When our
4. This old world shall not roll on for - ev - er, Nor the

stars shall like ban - ners be furled; But would you be pre-pared
clouds will our Sav - iour de - scend; Then the cry will go out,
Lord from the sky shall ap - pear; But if we are pre-pared
moon like a ban - ner un - furled; Then sup - pose, just sup - pose

for the judg - ment If to - day were the end of the world?
"Time is o - ver," Then the world with its tur - moil will end.
for His com - ing, We may greet Him with joy, not with fear.
for a mo - ment That to - day were the end of the world.

CHORUS. *Slower.*

If the sun should be turned in - to dark - ness, And the

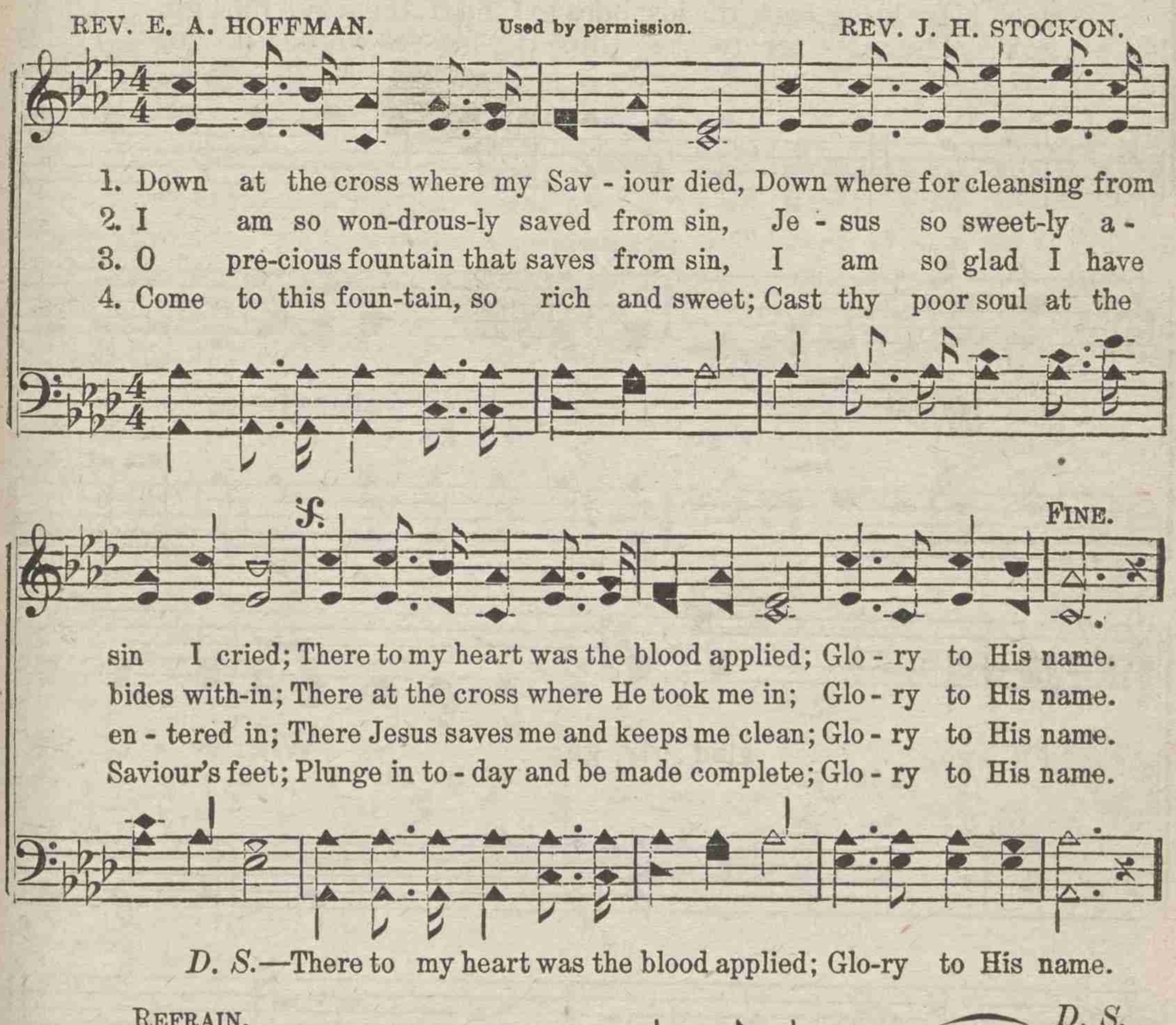
stars from their or - bits be hurled, O how would it fare with

If To-day Were the End of the World. Cont'd.



No. 107. Glory to His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. Used by permission. REV. J. H. STOCKON.



No. 108. I'LL GO, GLADLY GO.

I. B. D. IRA D. BRISTER.

1. My Sav - iour is call - ing, His voice I hear, I'll go, glad - ly
2. Tho' rugged and steep be my path each day, I'll go, glad - ly
3. To fight in the battles of Christ my Lord, I'll go, glad - ly

I'll go,

go; His love will sus-tain me, I have no fear, I'll go,
go; To bring back the lost ones to Christ, the way, I'll go,
go; The vic - tor to be thro' His blessed word, I'll go,

I'll go,

REFRAIN.

glad - ly go. I'll go, glad - ly go,

glad - ly go, I'll go, glad-ly go,

I'll go, glad - ly go; Wher-ev - er He

I'll go, glad-ly go,

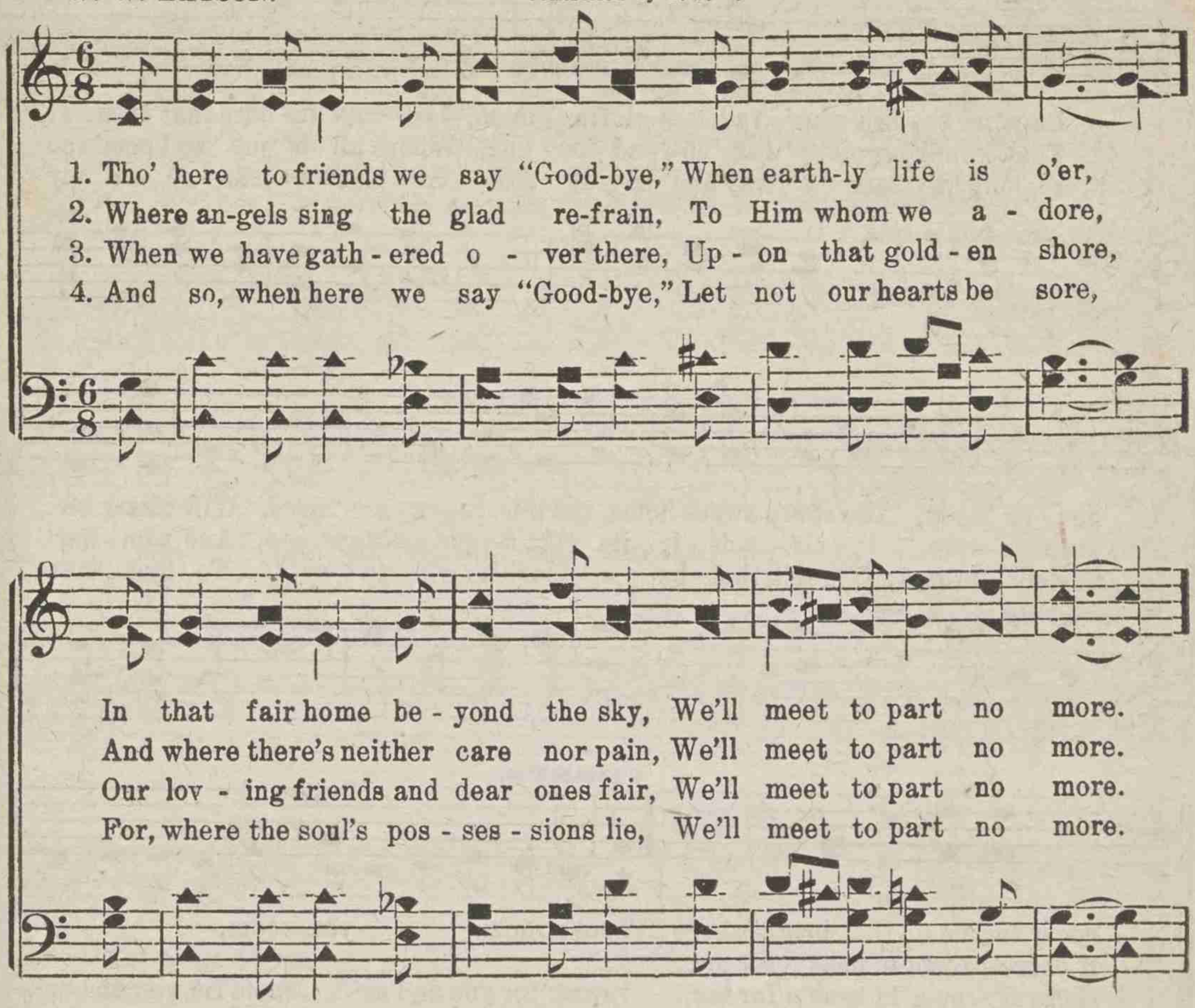
leads, by His hand di - vine, I'll go, glad - ly go.

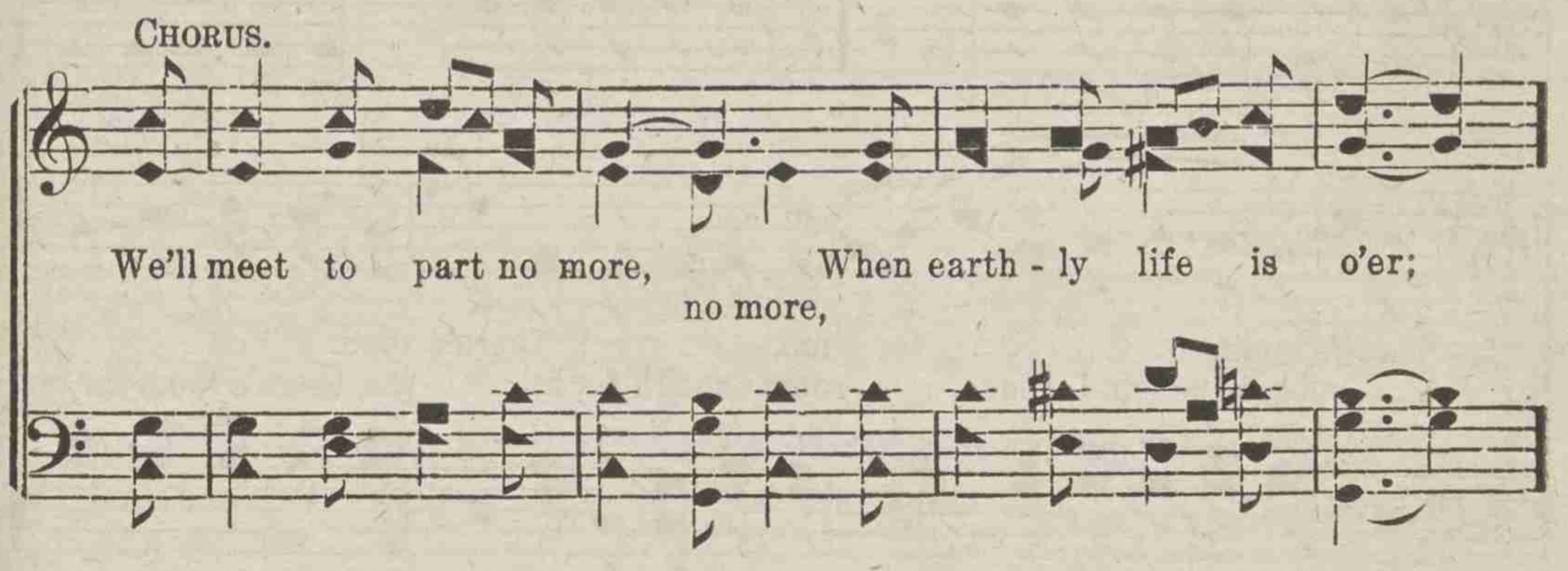
I'll go, glad-ly go.

Property of N. W. Allphin.

No. 109. We'll Meet to Part No More.

W. W. LATSON. Contsolled by T. S. C. THOS. S. COBB.





No. 110. Is There Room for Me?

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

1. Be-yond the sea where fadeless glories gleam, Where things are ours that eyes hath
2. That wondrous cit-y far be-yond con-fine, Where all is joy and peace so
3. I long to soar a-way and be at rest, And there to lean up-on my

nev-er seen, The soul's sweet home, the blissful ev-er-more, Will there be
pure di-vine, In vis-ions I, its glitt'ring streets can see, And won-der
Saviour's breast; O won't that be a glorious 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 enough for all, room enough in heav'n, yes, (room in heav'n for me.)

By permission.

No. 111. There Is Room For Me.

J. B. F. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. On the oth - er side of life's o - cean wide There is room
2. When I heard the word of my bless-ed Lord, "There is room
3. When I'm called to go from this world be-low, There'll be room

1. There is room, there is

for me; Round the shin - ing throne with the Sav - iour's own,
for thee;" In His love I found end - less joys a - bound,
for me; When life's bur - dens roll from my wea - ry soul,
room for me;

CHORUS.

There is room for me! There is room for me,
There is room for me!
There'll be room for me!
There is room, there is room for me! There is boundless

room for me, On that shining strand with the an - gel band, There is

room for all in glo - ry, There is room for ev - en me.
room, boundless room for all in glo - ry,

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No. 112. The Message Of the King.

N. W. A. N. W. ALLPHIN.

1. Of the great sal-va-tion, Free to ev - 'ry na-tion, Now in tri - umph..
2. 'Tis His grace prevailing, Thro' a love un - fail-ing, That can conquer....
3. 'Twill your cares make lighter, And your pathway brighter, If un - to it .....
4. 'Tis the same old sto-ry, Full of deathless glo - ry, That un-to you ....

1. Now in ..... we sing; Sin-ner, haste to hear it, Come and prove its merit,—
..... death's sting; Would you have this blessing? Come, your sins confessing,—
..... you'll cling; Seek this priceless treasure,—Joy beyond all measure,—
..... we bring; Come without de - lay-ing, Its commands o-bey-ing,—

triumph

D. S.—*On your ear 'tis fall - ing, You from sin's way calling,—*

REFRAIN.

Fine.

'Tis the mes-sage..... of the King! Hear the sto - - - ry
Hear the mes-sage..... of the King!
Hear the mes-sage..... of the King!
Heed the mes-sage..... of the King!
'Tis the message bless-ed sto - ry

Hear the mes - sage..... of the King!
Hear the message

D. S.

that the an - gels..... And the saints..... in glo - ry sing!
ho - ly an-gels, hap - py saints

Used by permission of the author.

No. 113. Tell Some One.

A. O. T.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY A. O. THOMAS.

Alvis O. Thomas.

DUET. *Slowly.* QUARTET OR CHORUS.

1. Some one needs to hear the old sto - ry of Love, Tell some one to - day,
2. Go out in the by-ways and hedg - es of sin, Tell some one to - day,
3. The Sav-ior is anx-ious for bear - ers of Light, Tell some one to - day,
4. Re - ward-ed you'll be, friend, for all you have done, Tell some one to - day,

INST.

DUET.

tell some one to - day; Some one needs to know of the man-sions a-bove,
tell some one to - day; Go out with the Love of the Sav - ior of men,
tell some one to - day; Go res - cue the sin - ners ere com-eth the night,
tell some one to - day; A star in your crown for each soul you have won,

ALL VOICES. REFRAIN.

Tell some one the sto-ry to - day. Tell some one the story to - day, (to-day,)

Tell some one the sto - ry to-day; (to-day;) Tell some one the sto - ry of

Je - sus in glo - ry, Tell some one the sto - ry to - day. . . .
the sto-ry to-day.

No. 114. 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.

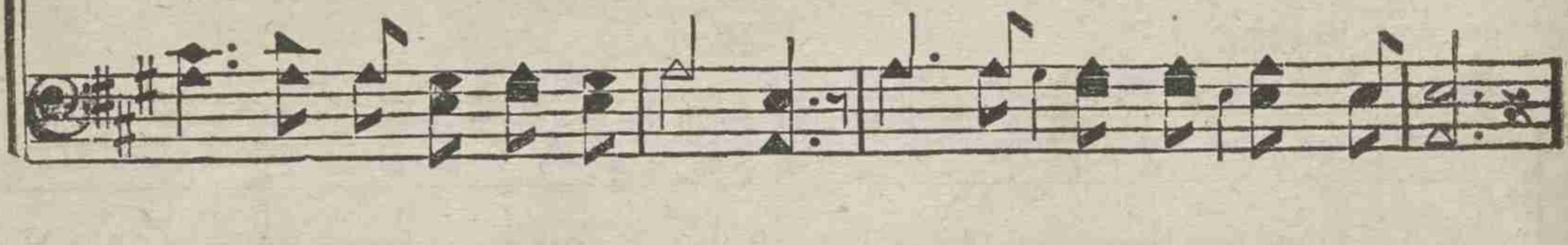


1. Time is filled with swift transition,–Naught of earth unmoved can stand,–
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,–What-so-ev-er years may bring,—
3. Cov - et not this world's vain riches,—That so rap- id - ly de-cay, —
4. When your journey is com-plet-ed,– If, to God, you have been true,—





Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold, to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for-sa - ken,—Still, more closely to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,—They, will never pass a - way!
Fair, and bright the home in glo - ry,—Your, en-rap-tured soul will view!



REFRAIN.



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



Rit. *Repeat refrain softly.*



Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold to God's unchanging hand!



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Eiland's interest owned by J. E. Thomas & T. S. Cobb. Used by per.

No. 115. I'll Be Satisfied Then.

G. W. WINNINGHAM. Controlled by J. H. May. JAMES H. MAY.

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at
3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the

gold - en shore,—If I may hold my Sav - iour s hand, I'll be
Je - sus' feet,—If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
saved and blest,—If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

REFRAIN.

sat - is - fied then. I'll be sat - is - fied then,
sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,

I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
If I may rest
sat - is - fied then; If I may drink

my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
by the great white throne,
at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

No. 116. Crowded Out.

Copyright, 1912, by J. M. Harris. By per.

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

Duet. With expression.

1. Is Christ crowded out of your bus - y life With the toil-ing that each day brings?..... With the strain and stress of the
2. "No room in the inn" for the Christ-Child blest, "In a man-ger so low He lay;"..... In the hearts of men o'er and
3. "The fox-es have holes and the birds have nests But no-where for His head di - vine..... Had the Son of man," should He
4. The hearts of the ones whom He died to save Is the home which He seeks to - day;..... By His life bought yet He is
5. There's coming a day in the great some-time If for Christ you have nev - er room,..... You will knock and wait at the

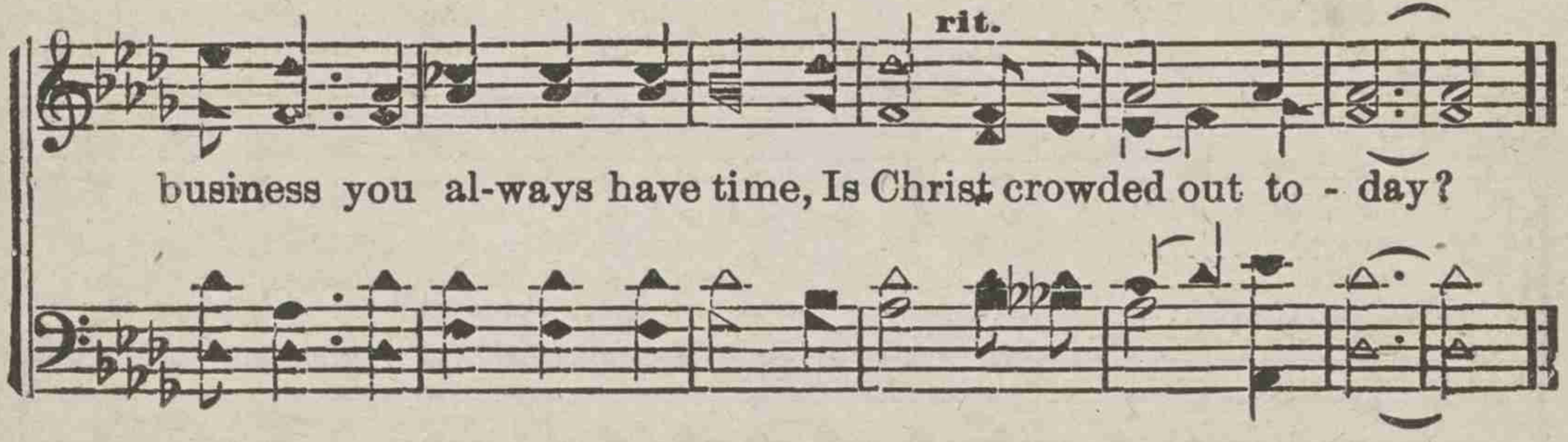
cares that press You've no time for the King of kings.....
o'er a - gain, There's no room for Him still to - day. .....
come a - gain Find a place in your heart and mine.....
crowd - ed out, And "a - way with Him," still they say.....
pearl - y gate, Crowd-ed out there will be your doom.....

CHORUS.

Crowd-ed out!..... crowd-ed out!..... You've no
Is Christ crowd-ed out? Is Christ crowd-ed out?

Crowded Out. Concluded.



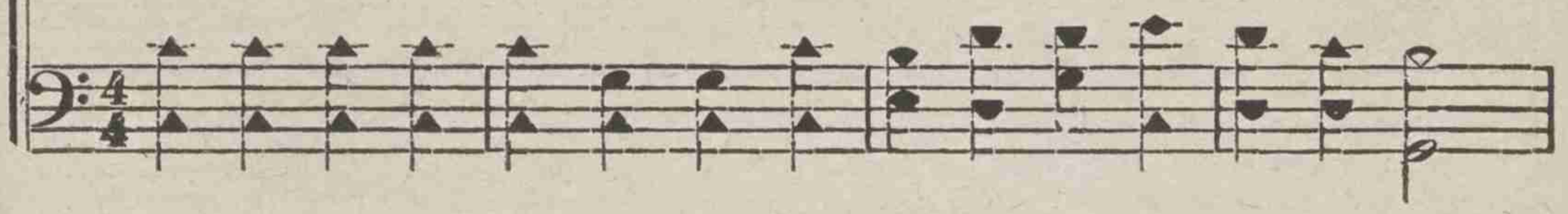


No. 117. Melrose. 8. 7.

CARROLL KING.



1. Hark! a thrili-ing voice is sound-ing; "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
2. Wak-ened by the sol - emn warn-ing, Let the earth-bound soul a - rise;
3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - pect - ed, Comes with par-don down from heav'n;
4. So when next He comes with glo - ry, Wrapping all the world in fear,





"Cast a - way the works of dark - ness, O ye chil - dren of the day!"
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dis - pell - ing, Shines up - on the morn-ing skies.
Let us haste, with tears of sor - row, One and all to be for-giv'n.
May He with His mer - cy shield us, And with words of love draw near.



No. 118. Gathering Home in that Beautiful Country.

JENNIE WILSON. Copyright, 1912, by T. S. Cobb. THOS. S. COBB.

1. Gath - - er - ing home in that beauti - ful coun - - - - -
2. Gath - - er - ing home, where no e - vil or sor - - - - -
3. Gath - - er - ing home, where the ransomed are sing - - - -

1. Gath-er - ing home in the beau-ti - ful land, Gath-er-ing home in the
2. Gath-er-ing home where no e - vil or pain, Gath-er-ing home where no
3. Gath-er-ing home where the ransomed ones sing, Gath-ering home where the

try,..... Gath - - er - ing home with their la - bor all
row..... Ev - - - er is known in that coun-try so
ing,..... Lift - - ing glad voic - es in heav - en - ly

beau - ti - ful land, Gath - er-ing home with their la - bor all done, with their
e - vil or pain, Ev - er is known in that coun-try so fair, in that
ransomed ones sing, Lift-ing glad voic - es in heav - en - ly song, in the

done,..... Sweet..... is the
fair;..... They..... will a -
song;..... Those..... who were

la - bor all done, Sweet is the joy that will come to the true, that will
country so fair; They will a-bide where their Master now dwells, where their
heaven - ly song; Those who are true in His serv-ice be - low, in His

joy that will come to the faith - - - - ful When.....
bide in their Master's dear pres - - - - ence, Free.....
true in the serv-ice of Je - - - - sus Share.....

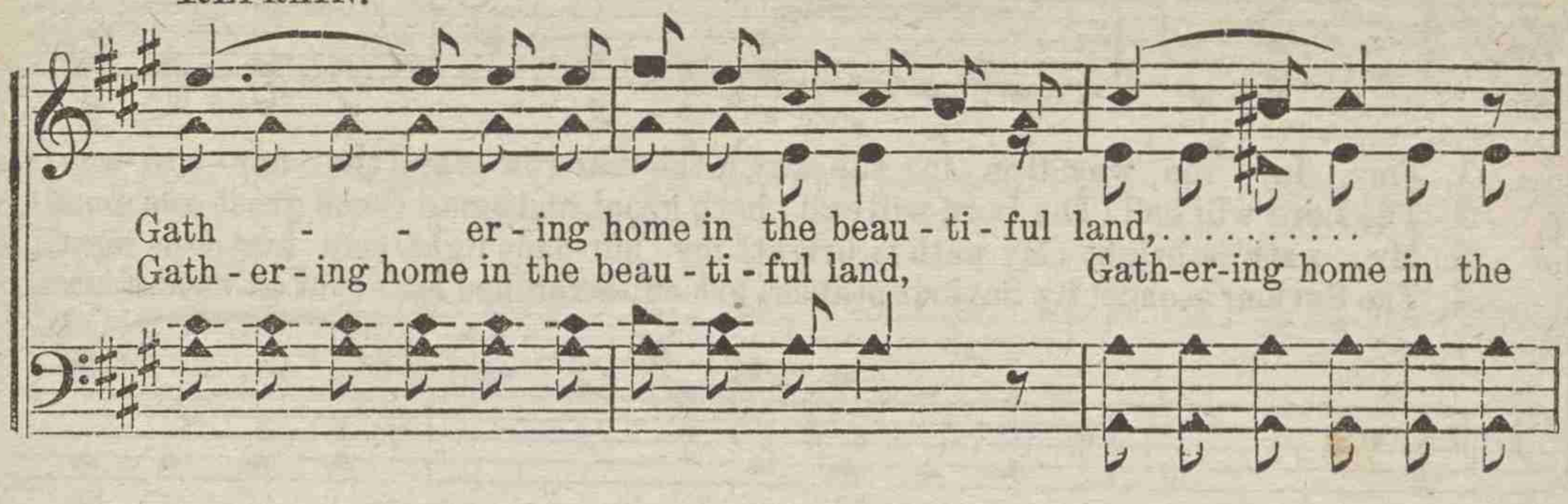
come to the true, Sweet is the joy that will come to the true When they shall rest
Master now dwells, They will abide where their Master now dwells, Free from each wea-
serv-ice be-low, Those who are true in His serv-ice be-low, Free-ly shall share

they shall rest with their starry crown won.....
from all bur-dens of tri - als and care.....
in the bliss of the glo - ri - fied throng.....

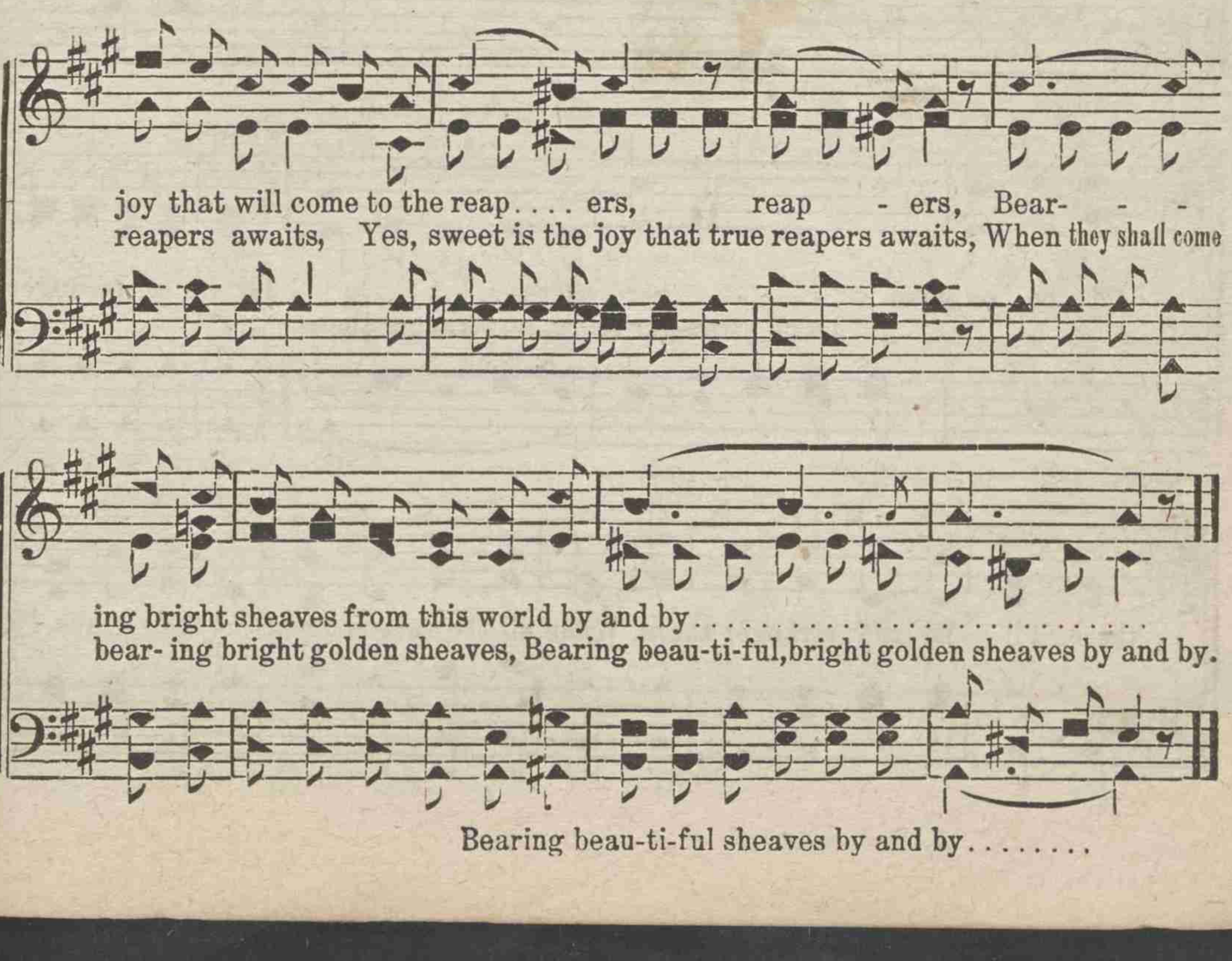
from their toiling with starry crowns won, When they rest with their star-ry crowns won.
ri-some bur-den of tri - als and care, From each bur-den of tri-als and care.
in the bliss of the glo-ri-fied throng, In the bliss of the glo-ri-fied throng.

Gathering Home In That. Concluded.

REFRAIN.







Bearing beau-ti-ful sheaves by and by.....

No. 119. I'll Be No Stranger There.

J. H. ALCORN. Owned by A. B. Sebren. A. B. SEBREN.

1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way), the nar-row way (the nar-row way),
2. The Lord will call (The Lord will call) both great and small (both great and small),
3. My path is bright (My path is bright) my bur-dens light (my bur-dens light),
4. The Saviour stands (My Saviour stands) with out-stretched hands (with out-stretched hands),

To man - sions bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair),
To man - sions bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair),
I have a home (I have a home) up there (a home up there);
He's call - ing me (He's call - ing me) up there (call - ing up there);

With friends I'll be (With friends I'll be) so glad and free (so glad and free),
To heav'n a - bove (To heav'n a-bove) where all is love (where all is love),
I'll sing His praise (I'll sing His praise) thro' countless days (thro' countless days),
His voice I hear (His voice I hear), I have no fear (I have no fear),

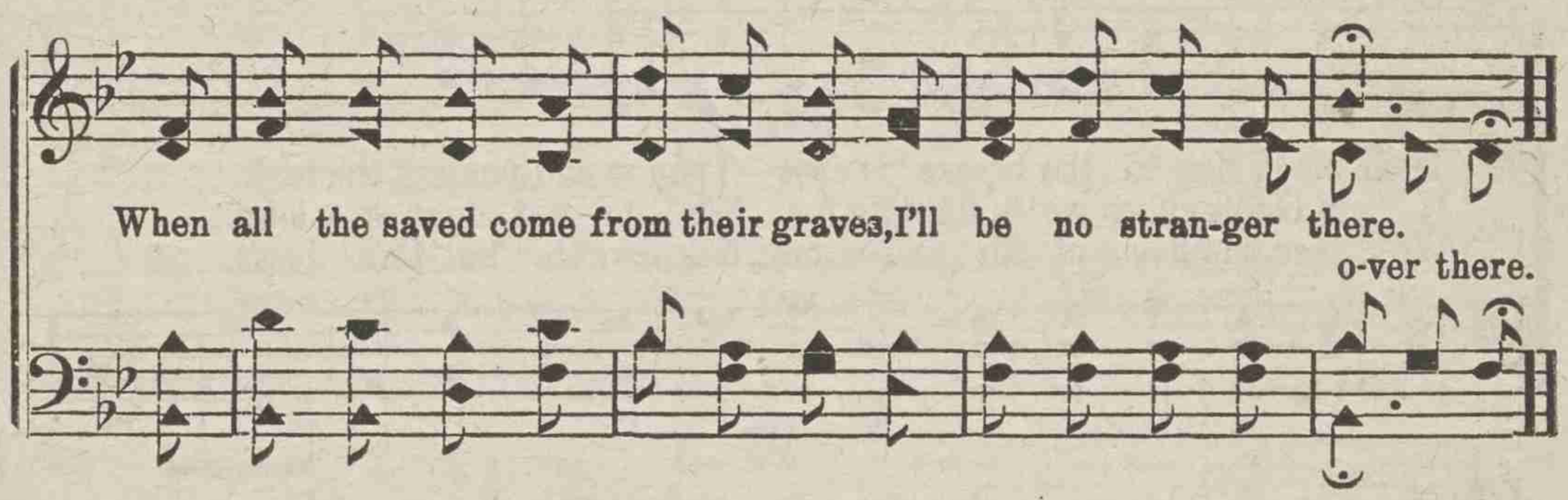
CHORUS.

I'll be no stran - - ger there..... I'll be no stranger
I'll be no stran-ger there, no stranger there.

there, I'll be no stranger there, When all the saved come from their grave, I'll

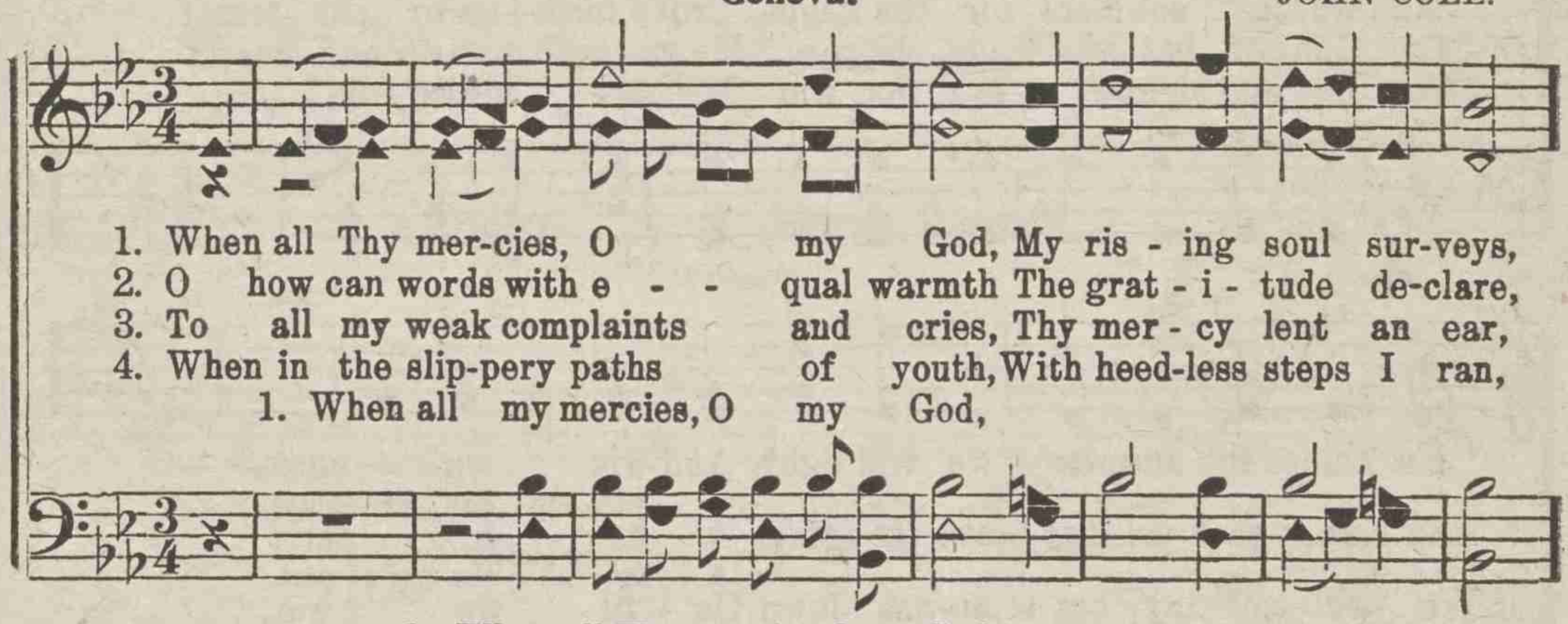
I'll Be No Stranger There. Concluded.





No. 120. When All Thy Mercies, O My God.

Geneva. JOHN COLE.



1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,



Transported with the view, I'm lost,

No. 121. Charge the Enemy.

Eben E. Rexford.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.
THE QUARTET MUSIC CO., OWNERS.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. The en - e - my is rally - ing fast Their hosts on ev - 'ry hand;
2. We have en - list - ed for a war, The grand-est ev - er known;
3. The con-flict will be fierce and long, But, loy - al to the last,

Their black flag to the breeze is cast—They would possess the land.
It is God's cause we're fighting for, We do not fight a - lone.
We'll face the hosts of sin and wrong, Nor fear the bat-tle's blast.

Shall we, as sol-diers for the Right, Prove faith-less to our trust?
The God of bat - tles leads the way, He strengthens arm and heart;
For just and right-eous is the war We are en-list - ed in;

"No" comes the an-swer' "we will fight, And win we must.
win the day we must.
And makes each sol-dier brave to play A he - ro's part.
A loy - al war-rior's part.
We will not lay our weap-ons down Un - til we win.
Un - til the fight we win.

CHORUS.

Charge, charge, charge the en - e - my, On, on, on to vic - to - ry;
Charge, charge, charge, charge, On, on, on, on,

Charge the Enemy.

Hear the trum-pet call-ing us to go on, on to bat-tle;
as loy-al sol-diers on,

Charge, charge, Keep His flag in sight, Strike, strike, Strike for God and Right,
For-ward, for-ward, Strike for truth and

In His name we'll put the en-e-my to flight.
win the day and put the foe to flight.

No. 122. Thine Lord, Mine Lord.

Bonar. BY PERMISSION. Yleen.

Slow.

1. Thine, Thine, Lord I am Thine, Send help to me;
2. Thine, Thine, Mer-cy is Thine, Re-mem-ber me;
3. Thine, Thine, All light is Thine, Shine now on me;
4. Thine, Thine, True life is Thine, O breathe on me;

Mine, Mine, And Thou art mine, De-liv-er me.
Mine, Mine, Great sins are mine, O par-don me.
Mine, Mine, Dark-ness is mine, En-light-en me.
Mine, Mine, All death is mine, O quick-en me.

No. 123. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

MISS OLLIE COOK. THOS. S. COBB.

1. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, And drove a - way sin's care,
2. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, He is my dear-est Friend,—
3. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, I want my friends to know
4. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, I dare not i - dle stand,

I'm lean - ing on His might - y arm, And sweet - ly rest - ing there.
He helps me in each time of need, And doth His com - fort lend.
That He can cleanse them from their sins, And make them white as snow.
He calls for work- ers—I'll o - bey, And lend a help - ing hand.

CHORUS.

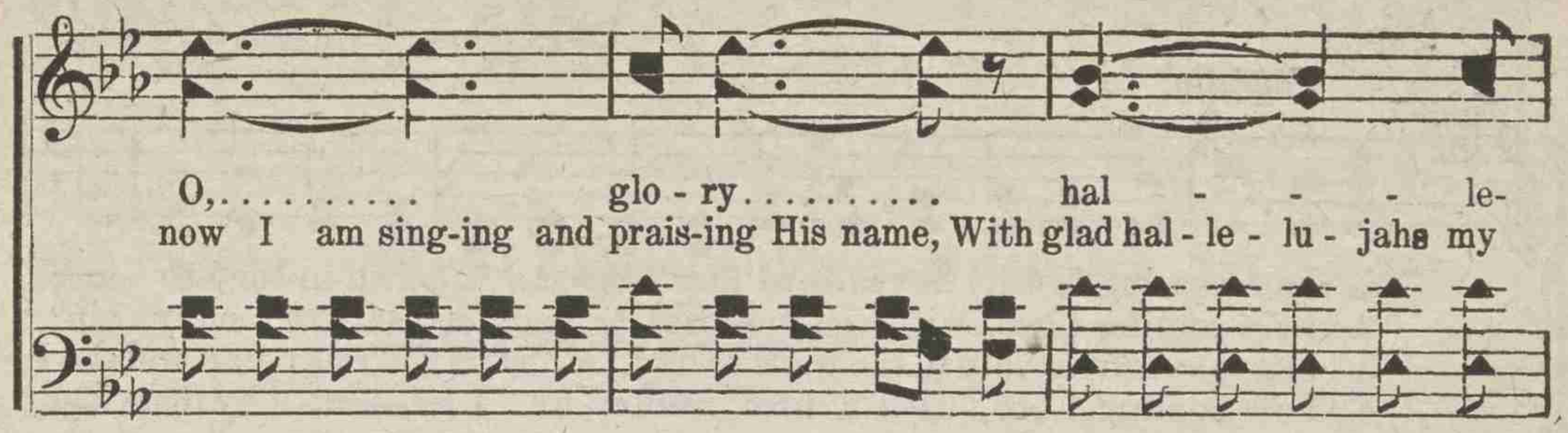
And now . . . . . I'm sing-ing, ... O, ...
And now I am sing-ing and prais-ing His name, Yes, now I am sing-ing and

glo- ry . . . . . hal - - - - le - lu - jah, ... Since Je-sus
prais- ing His name, With glad hal- le - lu - jah my soul now can sing,

came in - to my heart, Now . . . . . I'm sing-ing,
my heart, Now I am sing-ing and prais-ing His name, Yes

Copyright, 1911, by T. S. Cobb, Fort Worth, Tex.

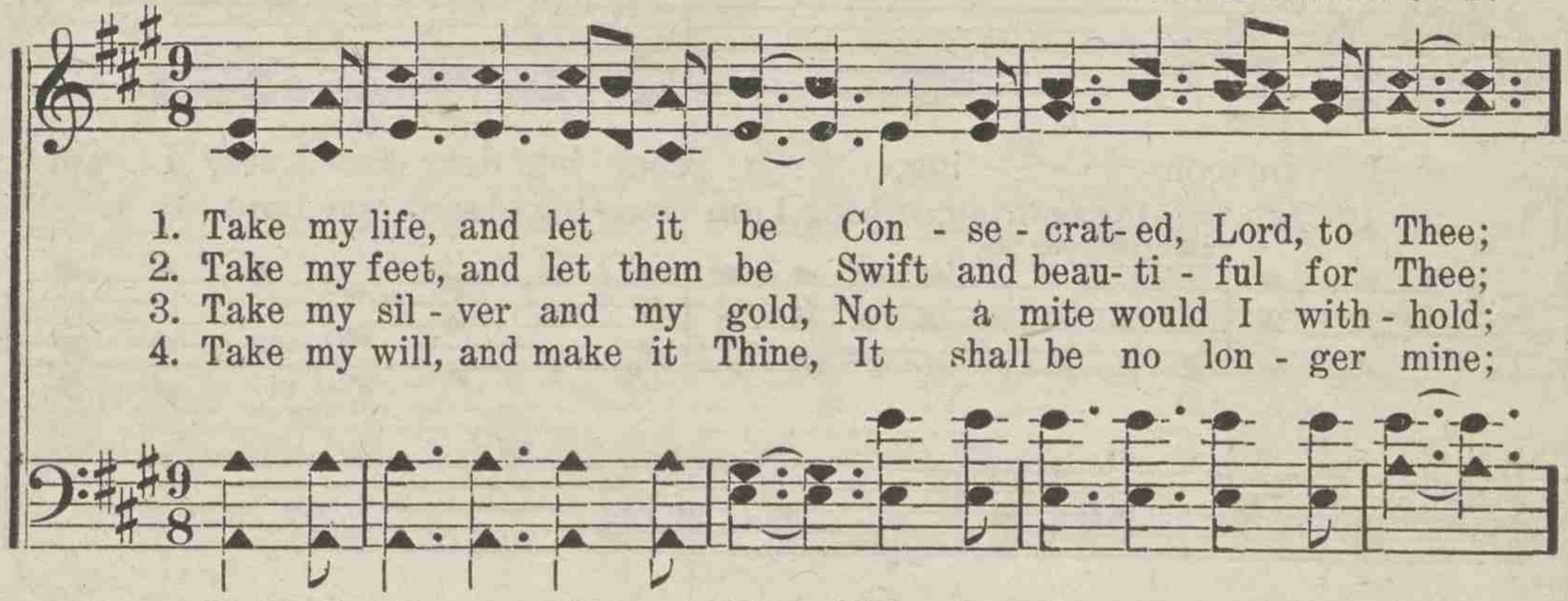
Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.





No. 124. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. HAVERGAL. WM. B. BRADBURY.



CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;*



Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

No. 125. I Am Coming.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.

Joyfully.

1. I am coming Lord, I have heard Thy voice, As it call'd in love to me;
2. I am coming Lord, with a contrite heart, And deep sorrow for my sin;
3. I have sought in vain in the world to find,' Midst its glitt'ring pomp and show,
4. I am coming, Lord, with a firm resolve, As I kneel at Thy dear feet,

And the tender tones of that voice so sweet, Hath won my heart to Thee.
I now re - al - ize by the Spirit's pow'r, How sin - ful I have been.
Per-fect hap- piness and the peace of mind, That a longing soul would know.
To renounce the world and its pleasures vain, And ac-cept Thy serv-ice sweet.

CHORUS.

I am com - ing, com - ing dear - est Lord, I am
I am coming, coming, coming, I am com - ing dear - est Lord,

com - ing at Thy call, I am com - - ing,
I am com-ing, coming, com-ing, I am

com - ing dear - est Lord, At Thy pre - cious feet to fall.
com - ing dear - est Lord,

C. M. Barnes, owner.

SPECIAL REVIVAL SELECTIONS.

No. 126. With Jesus I've Naught to Fear.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Controlled by Thomas Ware. THOMAS WARE.

1. I am trusting in the saving pow'r Of Christ my Lord, He has promised thro' each
2. Je - sus is the soul's e-ter-nal friend, To Him I cling; On His lift-ing love I
3. In the time of troub-le He is near, This Friend of mine; In His presence there is
4. Tho' the hills are steep, and rough the road, Thro' earthly life; Yet, the tho't—He helps me

CHORUS.

day and hour His grace to af - ford. I have naught to fear with my Sav-iour,
can depend, And of Him I sing. Saviour near,
hope and cheer, And comfort divine. He has promised ev - er to love me,
bear my load, Allays care and strife. love me true,

Who has vouched to me loving fa - vor, He is with me here, Giving hope and cheer,
fa-vor here,
His pro-tect-ing care is a - bove me, He is always nigh, [*Omit . . . .*
a-bove me, too,

As I jour-ney day by day; And will heed my cry, He'll be with me all the way
on, yes, day by day;

No. 127. Wonderful City of God.

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

"I go and prepare a place for you, . . . that where I am, there ye may be also" Jesus.—JOHN 14:3.

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

1. There's a won-der-ful place we call home, 'Tis a cit - y of
2. O how sweet it will be there to dwell With the Saviour and
3. When the jew - els of Je - sus are brought, There to shine in that

glo - ry di - vine, It is built in the gar-den of rest, And that
Fath-er of all, In a pal-ace of diamond and gold, Where no
land of sweet song, What a beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful thought That

beau-ti-ful home shall be mine, O that wonderful E-den, so blest,
e - vil to us can be - fall; There no sorrow that home shall invade,
I shall be there in that throng; Sweetest peace to my soul it will be,

Where Je - sus, the Mas - ter has gone To pre-pare us this
And our loved ones no more there shall die; One ce - les - tial, un -
To be-hold such a glo - ri - ous sight, Where the sun and the

glo - ri - ous home. There He bids us a welcome to come.
broken, sweet day, While e - ter - ni - ties' ag - es roll by.
moon neither shine, But the glo - ry of God is the light.

Wonderful City of God. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O wonderful cit - y of God,..... Just across in that beauti-ful
O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just across in that

clime,..... Where the angels' sweet ech-o of song..... In
beautiful clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In

mu-sic - al cadencies chime... O won-der-ful cit - y of God,....
mu - sic - al cadencies chime, O won - der - ful cit-y of God,

By faith in the dis-tance I see,..... There's a man-sion pre-
By faith in the distance I see, There's a man -

pared o-ver there,..... Yes, a place in that cit - y for me.....
sion prepard over there, Yes, a place in that cit- y for me.

No. 128 Beautiful Story to Tell.

F. L. EILAND. Used by per. Quartet Music Co. A. A. MYERS.

1. Sow - ing and reap - ing for Je - sus our King, Beau - ti - ful
2. Sow - ing the words of His won - der - ful love, Beau - ti - ful
3. Sow - ing for Je - sus, yes, sow - ing to - day, Beau - ti - ful
4. Sow - ing, still sow - ing for Je - sus we send, Beau - ti - ful

sto - ry to tell! Spread - ing His Gos - pel in
sto - ry to tell! Point - ing the err - ing to
sto - ry to tell! Sow - ing for Je - sus, for
sto - ry to tell! Seed that we'll har - vest when

truth as we sing, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
heav - en a - bove, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
He is the way, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
com - eth the end, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.

CHORUS.

Sowing the seed of the king - dom, Sing it wher-ev-er you go,.....
Sow - ing the seed of the kingdom, Sing it wher-ev-er you go,

Reap-ers shall gath-er to - geth - er, What-so - ev - er they sow.
Reap - ers shall gath-er to - geth-er,

No. 129. Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D. JOHN 15: 13. REV. J. M. DRIVER.

1. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain; Wonderful story of
2. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way; Wonderful story of
3. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Jesus provides a rest; Wonderful story of

love; Wake the im-mor - tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture announce it,
love; Still He doth call to - day, Calling from Cal-va-ry's mountain,
love; For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-bove us

Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it; Sin-ner, O won't you be-lieve it?
Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapt - u-rous cho - rus,

REFRAIN.

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

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

Used by per. of the Author.

No. 130. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

"I will tell thee."—Num. 23: 3.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'T is pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
all the golden fan-cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
seems, each time I tell it, More wonder-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
hun - ger-ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of

sto - ry, Be-cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my longings As
sto - ry, It did so much for me! And that is just the rea-son I
sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal - va-tion From
glo - ry I sing the New, New Song, 'T will be the Old, Old Sto - ry That

REFRAIN.

noth-ing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in
tell it now to thee.
God's own ho - ly word.
I have lov'd so long.

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

No. 131. When All Redeemed Singers Get Home.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 7: 14.

J. B. V. By permission. J. B. VAUGHAN.

With expression.

1. My broth-er, a-wake, and sing the sweet sto-ry, Soon the day of re-
2. No mor - tal hath e'er con-ceived of the beauty, That a-waits the re-
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Sav - ior shall

un - ion will come; Then, oh, what a won - der-ful sing-ing in glo - ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear broth-er, you live up to du - ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each oth - er,

CHORUS.

When all redeemed sing-ers get home.
For soon our Re-deem - er will come. Then, oh, what a won-der - ful,
When all redeemed sing-ers get home.

won-der-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home, Re-un - ion, re-

un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed sing-ers get home!

No. 132. I Am So Glad.

JAMES **ROWE.** J. E. THOMAS.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

Copyright, 1912, words and music by J. E. Thomas.

I Am So Glad. Concluded.





No. 133. Clarendon. 7. 7. 7. 5.

CARROLL KING.



No. 134. O Why Not To-Night?

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light; Poor sin-ner, har-den not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-ed none Who would to Him their souls u-nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

No. 135. Say, Are You Ready?

"Therefore be ye also ready."—MATT. 24: 44.

A. S. KIEFFER. T. C. O'KANE, by per.

1. Should the Death-an - gel knock at thy cham - ber In the still
2. Ma - ny sad spir - its now are de - part - ing In - to the
3. Ma - ny redeemed ones now are as - cend - ing In - to the

watch of to - night, Say, will your spir - it pass in - to tor-ment,
world of de - spair; Ev - 'ry brief mo-ment brings your doom nearer,
man-sions of light; Je - sus is plead-ing, pa - tient-ly plead-ing,

Or to the land of de - light?
Sin - ner, O sin - ner, be - ware! Say, are you read - y?
O let Him save you to - night.

CHORUS.

O are you read - y? If the Death-an - gel should call;.....
should call;

Say are you ready? O are you ready? Mer-cy stands waiting for all.

No. 136. DO YOU WANT TO LIVE FOR GOD?

F. L. E

F. L. EILAND.

1. Are you tired of sin's de - lu-sion? Do you want to live for God?
2. Peace at thy command is wait-ing, Wouldst thou it this moment claim?
3. Tar - ry not a - way in doubting, While the Christ now in-ter-cedes;
4. Time is fly-ing, judgment's coming, Shall unsaved there be thy cry?

Come to - night,..... come to-night!

Seek the paths the saints be-
Bring thy load of guilt be-
With the Fa-ther He is

Come to-night, come to-night! Let you not the day of

fore you Have by faith in Je - sus trod, Come to - night,... ....
fore Him, Ask re - lief in Je - sus' name,
pleading, And He knoweth well thy needs,
mer - cy, Pass you thus for - ev - er by!

Come to-night,

come to - night!

REFRAIN.

Come to - night, come to-
come to - night!

Come to - night,

night!

Leave the road of sin and sor - row, Turn ye
come to-night!

Copyright, 1900, by R. H. Cornelius,

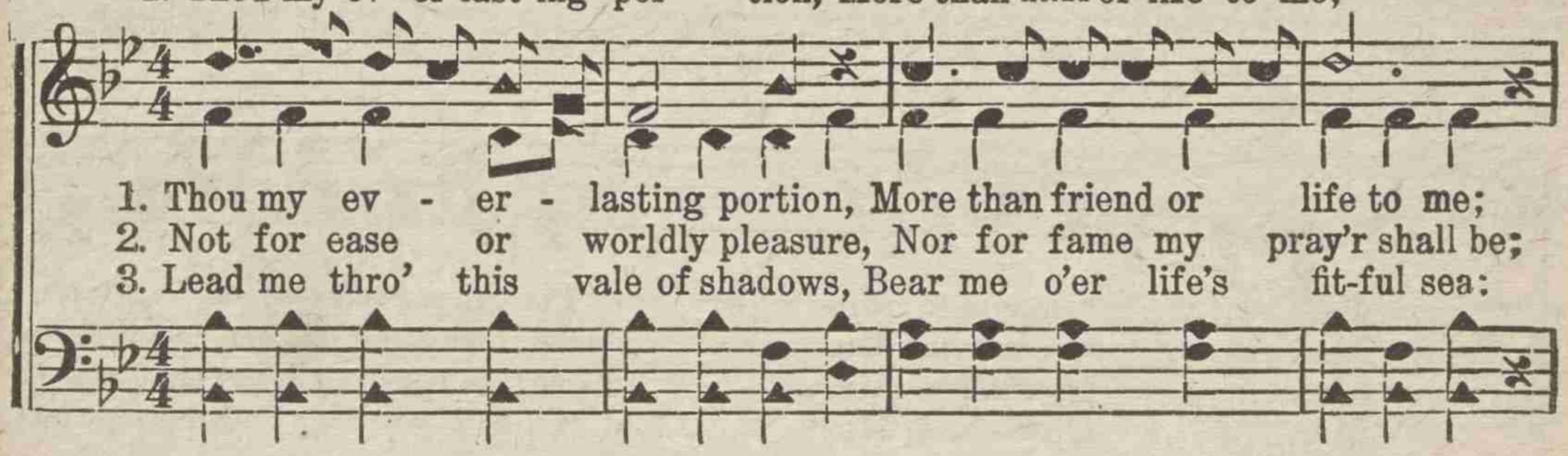
DO YOU WANT TO LIVE. Concluded.

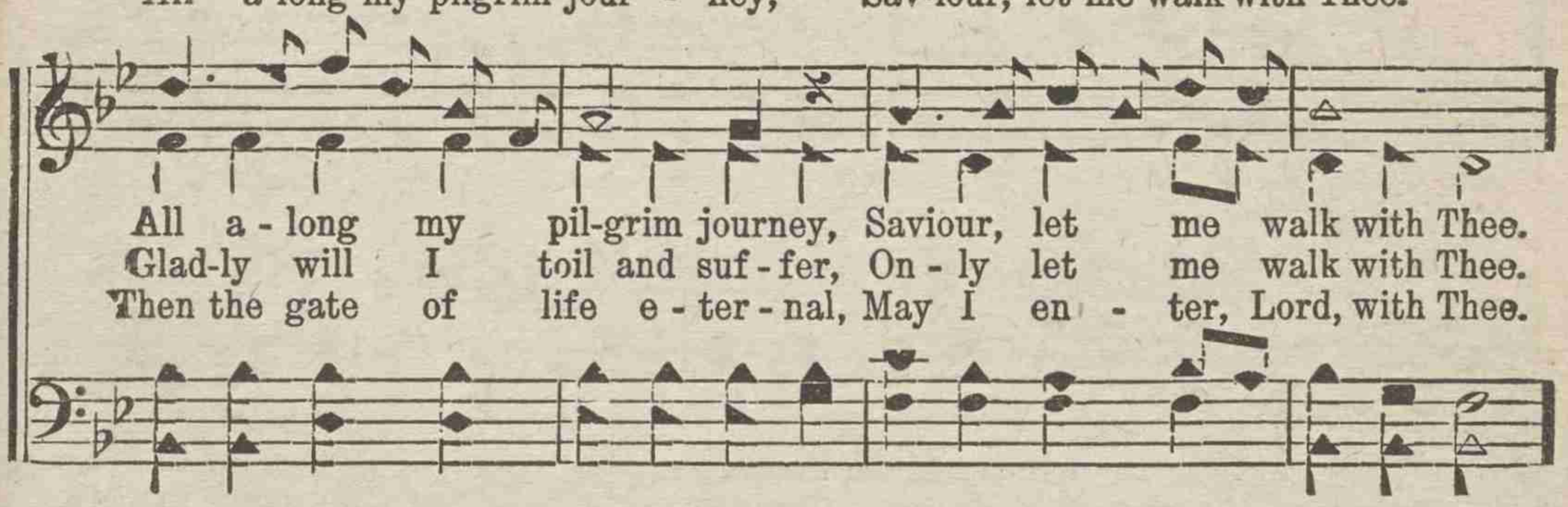


No. 137. CLOSE TO THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JAS. H. STANLEY.

1. Thou my ev - er-last-ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;







No. 138. THE GOSPEL INVITATION.

MATT. 11 : 28.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. H. HALL.

1. Have you heard the in - vi- ta - tion? Je - sus says, Come un - to Me, Come to
2. There are bless-ed ma- ny mansions Waiting for the pure and true; Come to
3. Heav- y la - den, or a- wea- ry, Je - sus says, In Me find rest, Come to
4. Time is short, and days are fleeting, Heed the message, Come to Me, Come to

Me,..... O, come to Me. 'Tis the message of sal-va-tion,
Me,..... O, come to Me. There in heaven's green expansions
Me,..... O, come to Me. Does your path in life seem dreary?
Me,..... O, come to Me. O, the joy of yonder greeting,

Come to Me, O, come to Me.

That the Mas-ter brings to thee: Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
Hear the Saviour call to you, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
By His love you may be blest, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
In the home be-yond the sea; Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.

Come to Me,

CHORUS.

Come to Me,..... O, come to Me; Je - sus

Come to Me, O, come to Me;

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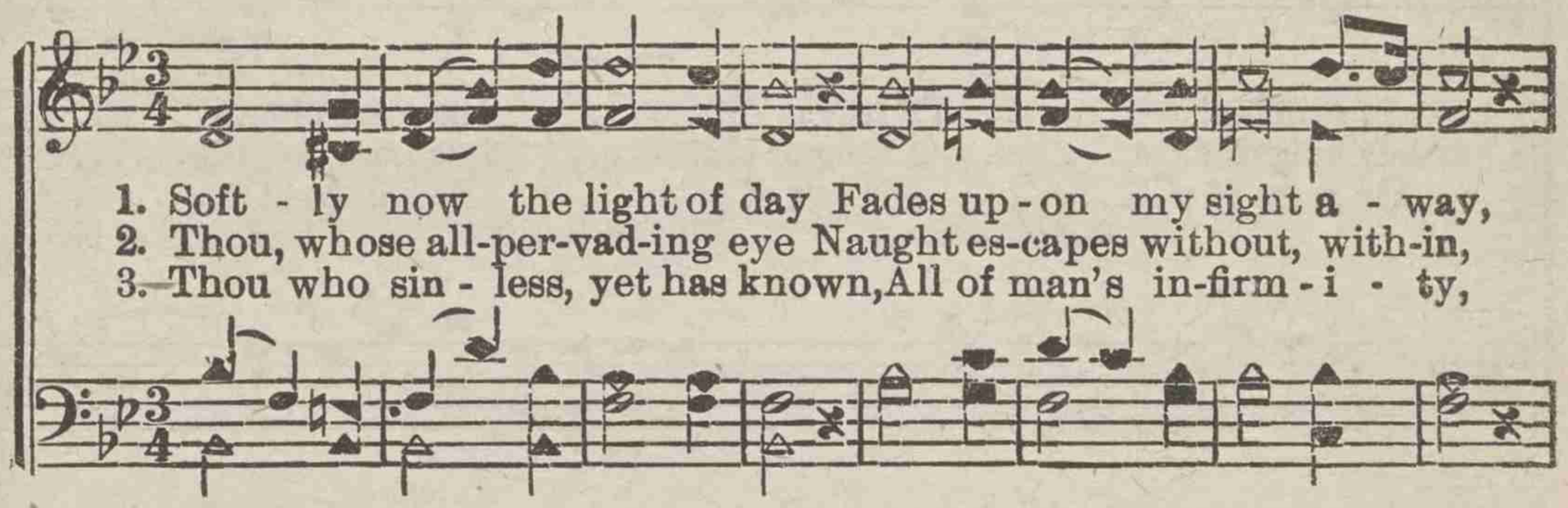
THE GOSPEL INVITATION. Concluded.





No. 139. Softly Now the Light Fades.

C. WESLEY. TUNE—MERCY. 7s. L. M. L. M. GOTTSCHALK.





No. 140. Some Day.

GEO. W. WIMMINGHAM. (Good as Quartet.) R. N. GRISHAM.

In memory of my Sunday school class, Alexander City, Ala., August, 1911.

1. Some day be-yond..... the gates of gold,..... My Saviour's
2. Some day, some morn,..... in worlds unknown,..... I'll rest be -
3. Some day on fields..... e - ter - nal fair, ... His glo - ry

1. Some day beyond the gates of gold,

face..... I shall be-hold,..... E - ter - nal - ly.....
side..... the great white throne,..... And there as here.....
I..... shall sure-ly share;..... Some day be-yond.....

My Saviour's face I shall behold, E - ter-nal-ly

in realms above,..... I'll rest in His..... dear arms of love.....
my song shall be,..... A song of praise,..... dear Lord, to Thee.....
the gates of woe..... A crown of gold..... He will be-stow.....

in realms above, I'll rest in His dear arms of love.

REFRAIN.

Some day I'll sing a sweet new song, With angels and
Some day I'll sing..... a sweet new song,..... With angels and.....

Owned and controlled by R. N. Grisham.

Some Day. Concluded.

the ransomed throng; Some day, some morn,
the ransomed throng; Some day, some morn, In worlds a -

In worlds a-bove I'll meet the Prince..... of peace and love.....
bove..... I'll meet the Prince of peace and love.

No. 141. Lead Them To Jesus, the King.

GEO. W. WIMMINGHAM. R. N. GRISHAM.

Slow.

1. Out on the des-ert so drear-y and cold, Ma - ny are wand'ring in sin,
2. In the dark val - ley of sin and de-spair, Ma - ny are wand'ring to - day,
3. Forth to the res-cue, O pass them not by, Car - ols of hope to them sing,

To them the beau-ti - ful sto - ry un-fold, And help them a glo-ry crown win.
Knowing not Je - sus, His love nor His care; Go, lead them in to the right way.
Tell them of life ev - er-last - ing on high, And lead them to Je - sus, the King.

D. S.—Tell them the sto-ry of Je-sus' great love, And lead them to heav-en a-bove.

Je-sus, the King, Je-sus, the King.
Lead them to Jesus, the King,..... Lead them to Jesus, the King.....

R. N. Grisham, owner, Ft. Worth, Texas.

No. 142. Jesus is Knocking.

Copyright, 1908, by J. E. Thomas. Used by per.

MRS. ADALINE BEERY.
First Stanza and Chorus by
T. M. BOWDISH.

(JESUS, PLEADING.)

T. M. BOWDISH.

1. O - pen your heart, brother, let the Sav-iour in, He is
2. See in His hands, brother, par - don sweet He brings, He is
3. Now is the time, brother, hear Him gent - ly plead, He is

knocking, knocking at the door; Long has He wait - ed to
knocking, knocking at the door; Hark! in your spir - it His
knocking, knocking at the door; He'll be your best friend in

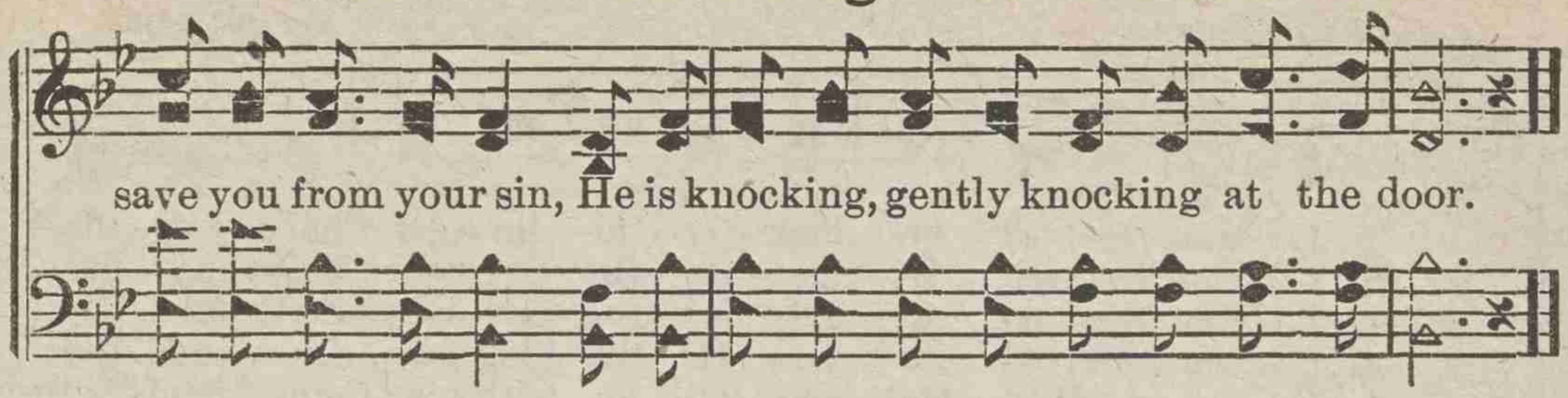
save you from your sin, He is knocking, gently knocking at the door.
peaceful message rings, He is knocking, gently knocking at the door.
ev - 'ry time of need, He is knocking, gently knocking at the door.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is knocking at the door,..... Je - sus is
He is knocking at the door,

knocking at the door;..... A - rise and let Him in, He will
He is knocking at the door;

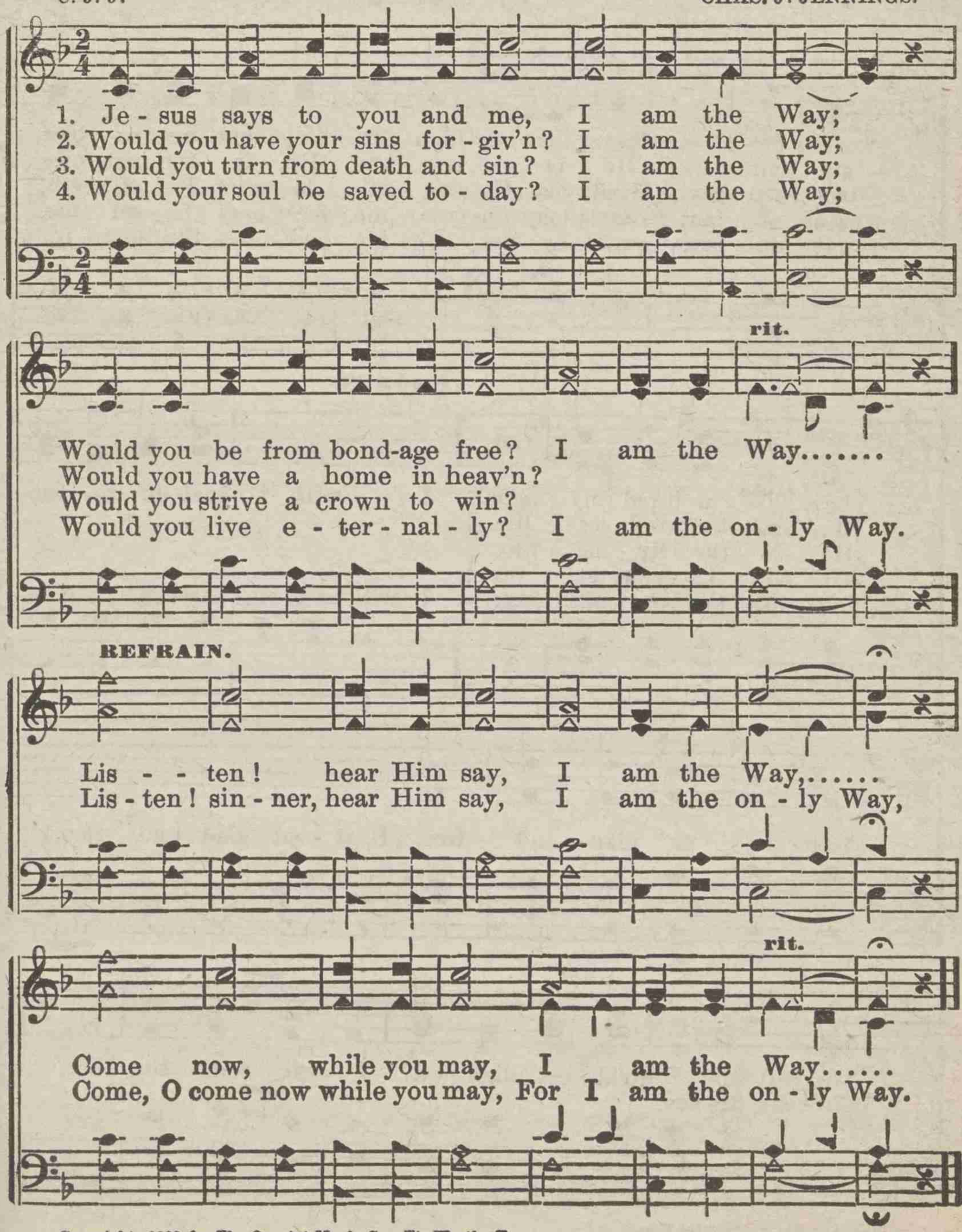
Jesus Is Knocking. Concluded.



No. 143. I Am the Way.

JOHN 14: 6.

C. J. J. CHAS. J. JENNINGS.



Copyright, 1909, by The Quartet Music Co., Ft. Worth. Tex.

No. 144. I AM RESOLVED.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith-ful and true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with - out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

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

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)
Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

Copyright, 1896, by Fillmore Bros.

No. 144½. Footsteps Of Jesus.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.





CHORUS.



4 Though, dear Lord, in Thy pathway
We follow Thee; [keeping,
Through the gloom of that place of
Gethsemane!—CHO. [weeping,

5 If Thy way and its sorrows bearing
We go again,
Up the slope of the hillside bearing
Our cross of pain.—CHO.

6 By and by, through the shining
Turning our feet, [portals,
We shall walk with the glad immortals,
Heaven's golden streets.—CHO.

7 Then at last when on high He sees
Our journey done, [us
We will rest where the steps of
End at His throne.—CHO. [Jesus

Used by per.

No. 145. It Never Runs Dry.

Copyright, 1903, by J. M. Harris. Used by per. of the author.

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

1. Heark- en to- day to the blest in - vi - ta - tion Giv - en in love by our
2. Look! for its source is in Cal - va-ry's mountain, Where the dear Saviour was
3. Saints of all a - ges its vir - tue have test-ed; No oth - er hope of sal-

Fa - ther on high; Come to the won - der - ful stream of sal - va-tion,
lift - ed on high; Pure and ex - haust- less it springs from the fountain,
va - tion is nigh; Here where our fa - thers and mothers have feasted,

CHORUS.

Drink of the fountain that nev - er runs dry. It nev - er..... runs
Life - giv- ing cur- rent that nev - er runs dry.
We, too, may drink, for it nev - er runs dry. It nev- er, no,

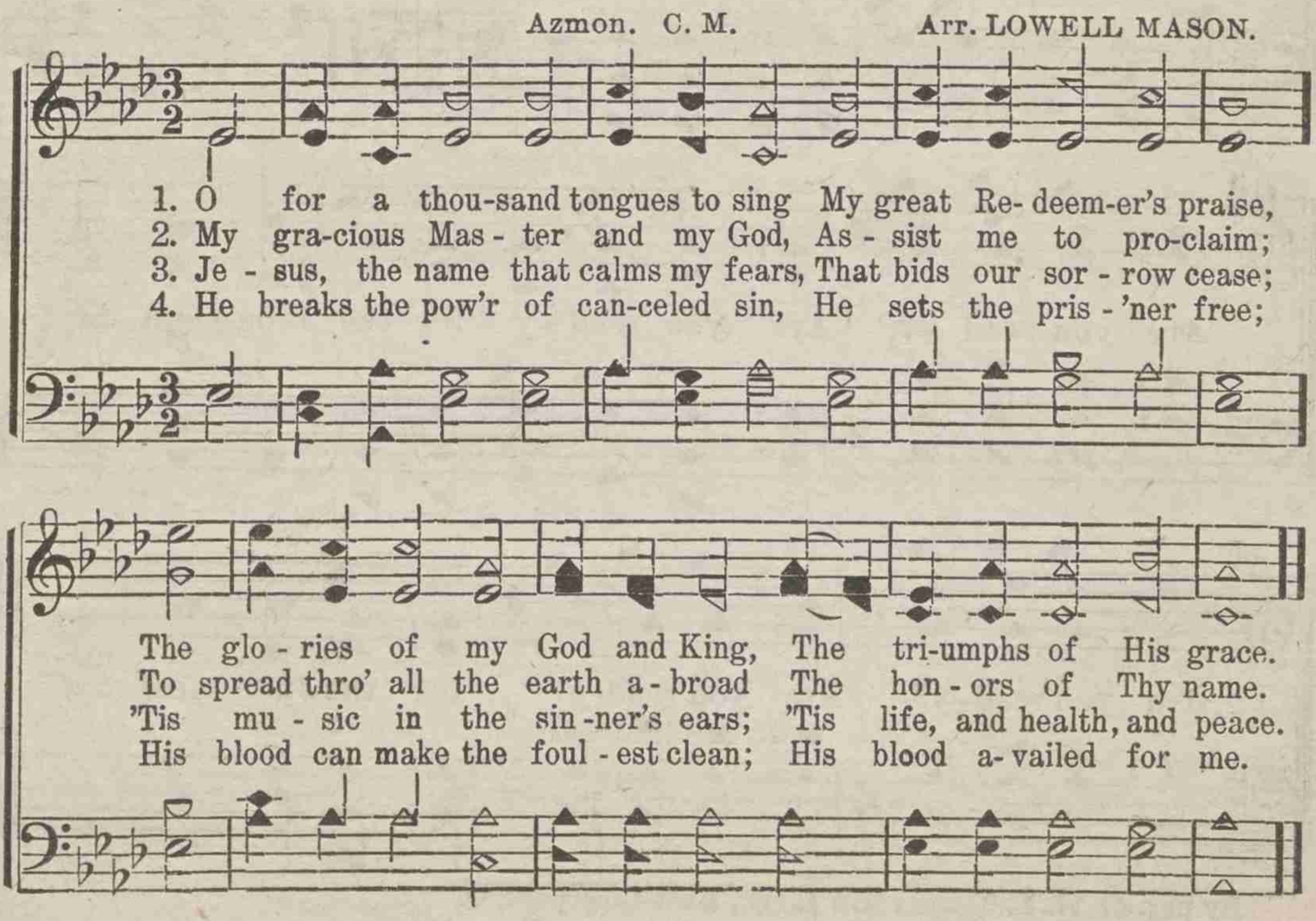
dry;..... It nev - er..... runs dry,..... This
nev - er runs dry; It nev - er, nev - er runs dry,

won - der- ful stream of sal - va - tion,..... It nev - er..... runs
sal - va-tion, It nev - er runs dry,

It Never Runs Dry. Concluded.



No. 146. O for a Thousand Tongues.



No. 147. There's a Great Day Coming.

"It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment."—Heb. 9: 27.

Words and Music by W. L. THOMPSON.

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

com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed,
com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on - ly come to them that
com-ing by and by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I

CHORUS.

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

Are you read y? Are you read - y for the Judg-ment day?

Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the Judg-ment day?

By per. of W. L. THOMPSON & Co., East Liverpool, O.

148. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans- ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you wash'd in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
2. Are you walk- ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo- ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you wash'd in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
3. When the Bridegroom com- eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be wash'd in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow- ing for the soul un - clean, O be wash'd in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?

Chorus.

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 149. Come to Jesus.

(By permission of the author.)

E. R. LATTA. J. H. TENNEY.

Earnestly.

1. Come to Je - sus! He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim - son glow;
2. Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer - cy's gate;
3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner! Oth - er Sav - iour there is none;

If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make them white as snow.
O de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest thy com - ing be too late.
He will share with you His glo - ry When your pil - grim - age is done.

CHORUS.

Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - - sus! Come to
Come, come to - day! Come, come to - day! Come to

Je - sus! come to - day, Come to Je - - sus!
Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to - day! Come, come to - day!

Repeat. *pp*

Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - sus! come, come to - day!
Come, come to - day!

No. 150. Blessed Rock of Ages.

E. K. W. E. K. WESSON. Arr. by J. E. T.

1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va-tion, Hide me now from life's sad woes;
2. Ref-uge sweet, O Rock of A - ges, Let me now Thy presence claim;
3. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing comfort, Thou, my life, my joy, my stay;

In Thy cleft made on Mount Calv'ry, Hide me safe-ly from all foes.
Let me seek when tempests gath-er Shel - ter on - ly in Thy name.
By Thy coun-sel ev - er guide me, Lead and keep me all the way.

CHORUS.

Rock of A - ges cleft for me,

Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me on Cal - va - ry;
cleft for me, yes, cleft for me on Calvary;

O let me hide my - self in Thee.

O let me hide my - self in Thee, yes, hide my - self in Thee.
let me hide myself in Thee.

E. K. Wesson. By per.

No. 151. Behind the Blood.

T. A. J. B. QUARTET MUSIC CO., OWNERS. T. A. J. Beasley.

1. When Egypt's host de - fied the Lord, And would not let His peo - ple go,
2. He sent the mes-sen-ger of Death, Who passed that night thro'-out the land,
3. Thro'-out the world since that dread night, Sin, Death and Hell have done their work;
4. Dear friends, we all some day must stand Be - fore the judg-ment-seat of God;

Then we are told with - in His word, He did to them His pow - er show.
And they who heard not God's be-hest, Were each destroyed at His command.
Fire, flood and storms have wrought with might, To show the power of the Lord.
Will we be there on His right hand To hear the wel-come of the Lord?

CHORUS.

But His peo - - ple were safe at the
But His peo - ple were safe
4th v. If we would . . . . . be safe when the
If we would be safe
time when He came; For they
at the time when He came; For they
judg - - ment shall come, We must get
when the judg - - - ment shall come, We must
were be - hind the blood of the Lamb.
were be - hind of the Lamb.
be - hind the blood of the Lamb.
get be - hind of the Lamb.

No. 152. The Resurrection.

G. R. STREET. By per. of A. S. KIEFFER.



No. 153. Drifting and Gone.

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

1. On the surg- ing bil- lows 'mid the rag - ing wave, Cries a dy - ing
2. Shout the fear - ful warn-ing of the com- ing night, Point the millions
3. Can you not do something in this try - ing hour? Beg them look to

sail - or save, oh, save! Dashing o'er the white-caps, drifting from the goal,
to the Bea-con light: Day is fast de-clin- ing, they are drift-ing on,
Je - sus, look just now, See the roll- ing billows, hear the rag- ing storm,

Drift - ing on - ward, plead- ing for the res - cue of the soul.
Soon they'll cry in vain, too late! I'm gone, for - ev - er gone.
They are drift - ing, drift - ing on - ward, gone, for - ev - er gone.

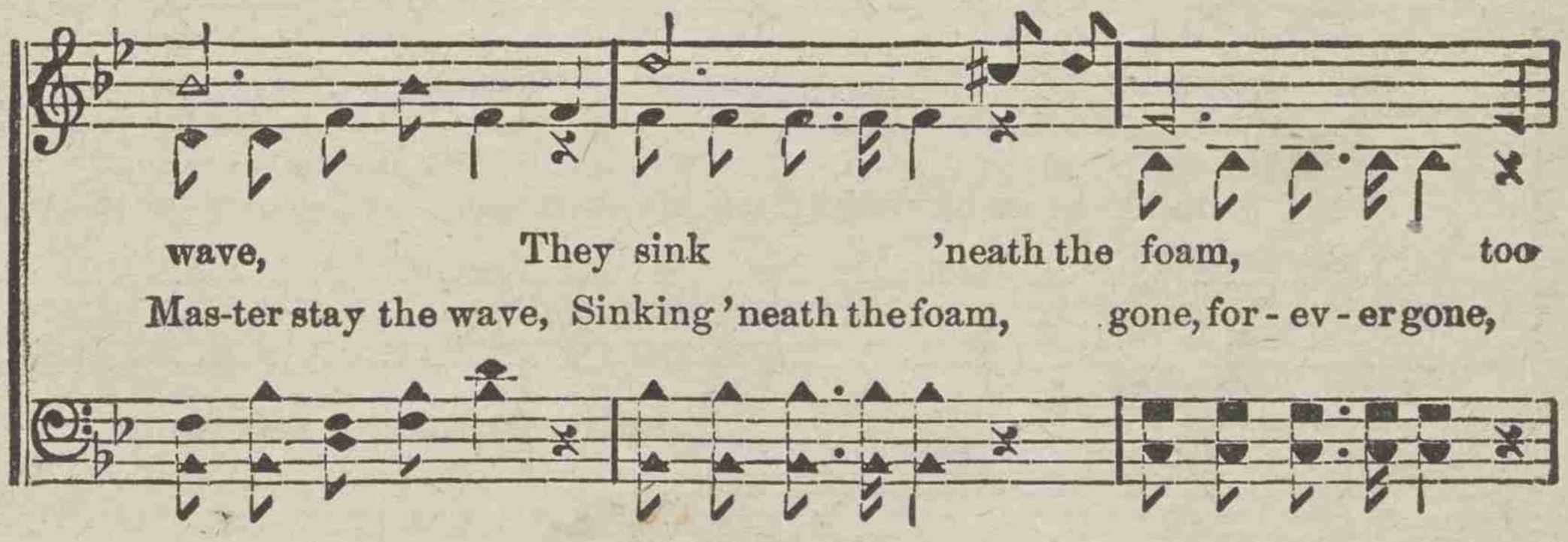
CHORUS.

They're drift - - ing to - day, yes, drift - - ing a-
Drift-ing to-day, drift-ing a- way, drift-ing to-day,

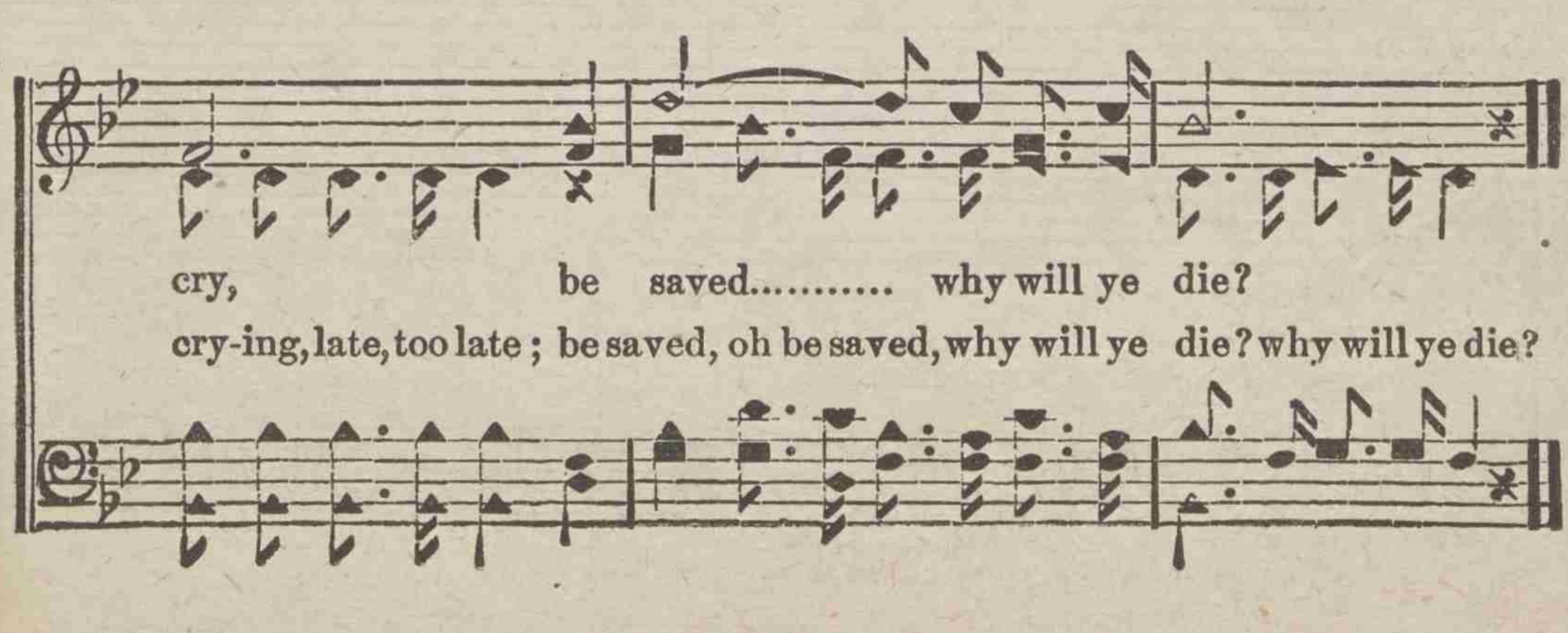
J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

Drifting and Gone. (Concluded.)









No. 154. Weighed in the Balance.

B. E W. B. E. WARREN.

Slow.

1. Weighed in the bal - ance of jus - tice true, Sin - ful the
2. There it will hurt like a wound-ing dart, When this dread
3. Weighed by the Word which is giv - en now, Search it and
4. At the trib - u - nal where Christ is judge, Where ev - 'ry

path thou hast trod; Weighed and found wanting, will it be you?
an - swer shall fall, "Weighed and found wanting," 'twill pierce thy heart
know thou art pure; Un - to its man-dates in meek-ness bow,
deed is made known, "Weighed and found wanting," each guilt - y soul,

CHORUS. a tempo.

rit. pp

Weighed by the word of God. Weighed..... and found
At the last judg - ment call.
Then thou shalt be se - cure.
Stands there be - fore His throne. Weighed by the word,

want - ing,..... Weighed..... and found
weighed and found want - ing, Weighed by the word,

rit. pp

want - ing,..... Re - ject - ed at heav - en's door.
weighed and found want-ing,

R. E. Warren, Springfield, Ohio, owner. Used by per.

No. 155. From the Garden to the Cross.

E. R. LATTA. Suggested by J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

With feeling.

1. In the Gar - den, sore op press'd, Je - sus ut - ter'd this re - quest:
2. Ju - das, now, with trait - or kiss, Gives Him to His en - e - mies!
3. Now, the Jew - ish coun - cil try, And re - solve that He shall die!
4. Robe and crown, in mock-er - y, And the taunt-ing sol diers, see!
5. View Him, now, up - on the cross, Us to save from end-less loss!

Fa-ther, if it so may be, Let this cup de - part from me!
See that wild and nois - y crowd—They will kill the Son of God!
He, of wit - ness false, the prey, Is, to Pi - late, led a - way!
See Him, now, on Cal-v'-y's road, Sink-ing 'neath His heav - y load!
Dy-ing, there, up - on the tree—Dy - ing, there, for you and me!

CHORUS.

In the Gar - den, how He moan'd, Weeping, there, so bit - ter - ly!

Yet, the aw - ful cup, would drink, For you and me!

Copyright, 1892, by J. E. Thomas.

No. 156. My Song and Story.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1913, by R. M. Morgan. C. C. MARTIN.

1. Homeward to-day I am go - ing, See-ing my Saviour's bright smile;
2. Com - ing from heaven He sought me, Found me in bondage of sin;
3. Safe to the gates He will take me, Shielding my soul with His love;

Love is my heart o - ver-flow - ing, Hap-py am I all the while.
Out of the darkness he brought me, Banished the guilt from with - in.
Nev - er my Friend will for-sake me, I shall be with Him a - bove.

Tell-ing the ten-der old sto - ry, Christ to the lost I pro - claim;
Now to His love I am cling-ing, Gems for His crown is my aim;
All through e-ter - ni - ty's morning, Part of His throne I may claim,

He is my song and my sto - ry, Bless His name.....
Ev - er of Him I am sing-ing,
And, with the life-crown adorning, Bless His all-glo-ri-ous, wonderful name.

FINE.

D.S.—*Till I behold Him in glo - ry, Bless His all - glo - ri-ous, won-der-ful name.*

CHORUS.

He..... is my sto - - ry, He..... is my song,
He is my sto-ry, my sto-ry is He, He is my sto - ry and song,

My Song and Story. Concluded.



No. 157. Complete Salvation.

Dedicated to the singing school at the "Y," Bivins, Texas, July, 1912.

THOS. W. GHOLSON. Copyright, 1913, by R. M. Morgan. R. M. MORGAN.

No. 158. Singing All the While.

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. O the peace that fills me, 'Mid the struggling throng, O the joy that thrills me,
2. I have been for-giv - en! All my sin is gone, With the King of heav - en
3. Je - sus, faith-ful Lov - er! All my heart is Thine, Full to run-ning o - ver

As I go a - long; Close to Him who loves me, See - ing oft His smile,
I am press-ing on; Trust-ing ev - 'ry prom - ise, Hap - py ev - 'ry day,
With Thy love di - vine; Keep me Thine for - ev - er, Let my faith in-crease,

Sure that He will faith - ful be, I'm sing - ing all the while.
In His light by day and night, I'm sing - ing all the way.
Then my song, my hap - py song, Shall nev - er, nev - er cease.

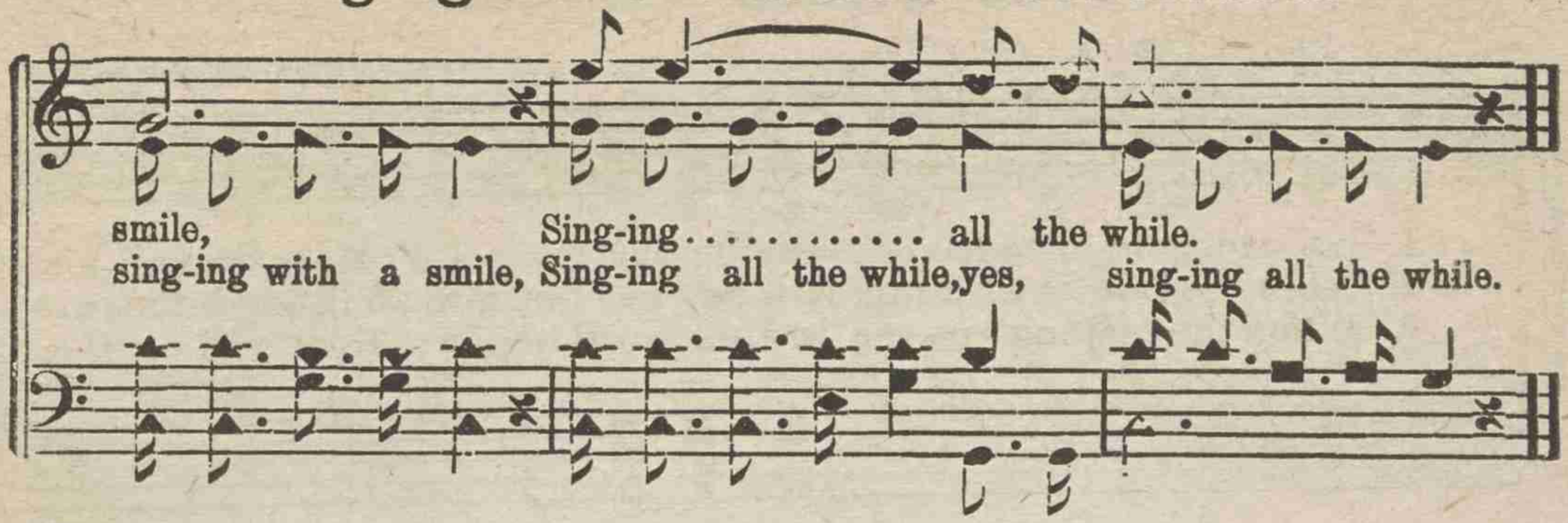
CHORUS.

Sing-ing..... all the way, Sing-ing.....
Sing-ing all the way, sing-ing all the way, Sing-ing ev - 'ry day,

ev - 'ry day, Sing - ing..... with a
Sing-ing ev - 'ry day, Sing-ing with a smile,

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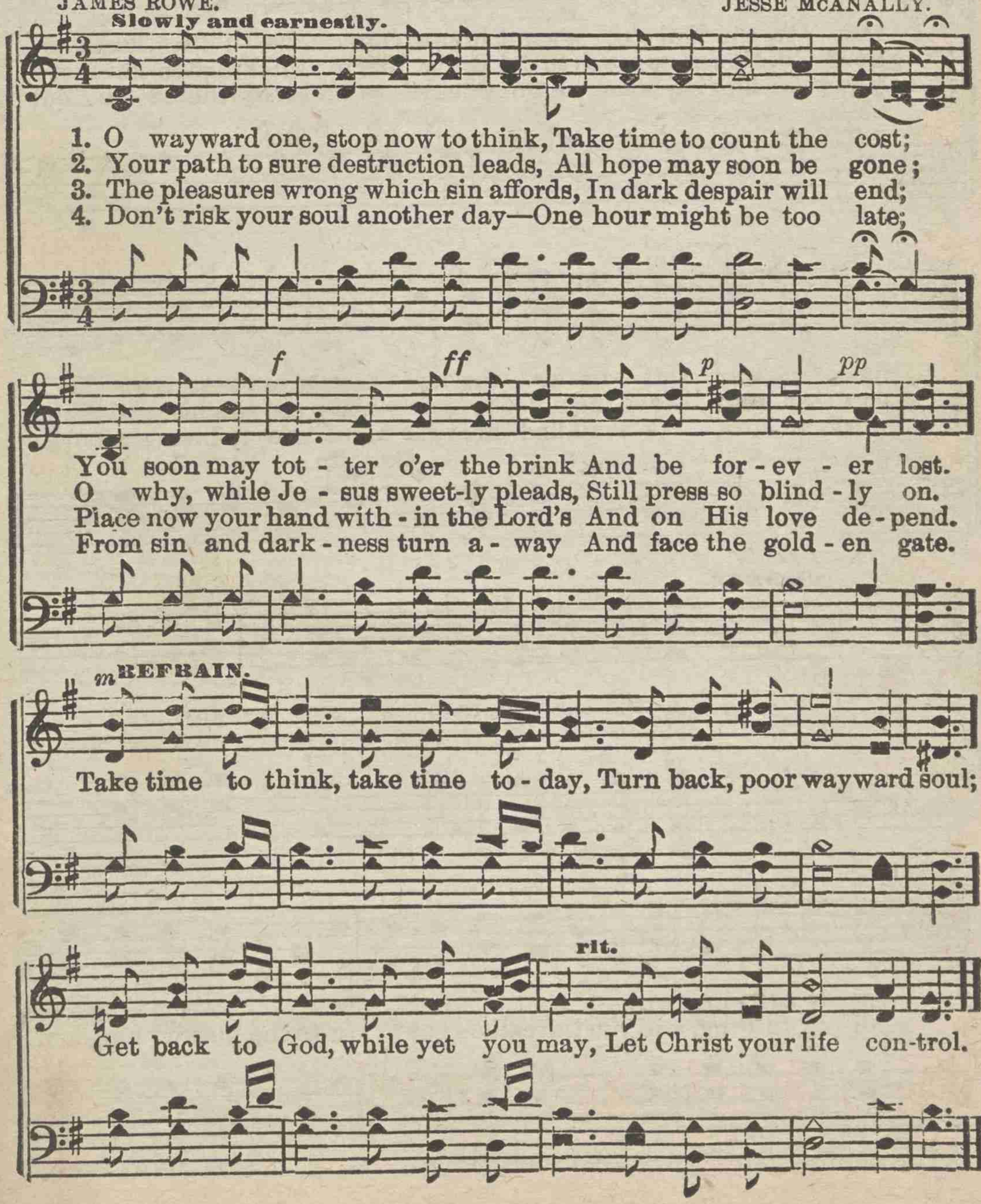
Singing All the While. Concluded.



No. 159. Take Time to Think.

This little song is sent forth with the hope that it may cause many who are in sin to "Take Time to Think" and turn from sin, and get back to the loving Saviour, who died for all.—J. M.

JAMES ROWE. JESSE McANALLY.



No. 160. The Golden Harvest.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN. RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. Lo! the gold-en har-vest, waving o'er the plain; Hear the call for reap-ers, o'er and o'er a-gain! Rouse, O rouse, ye i-dlers, haste, O haste a-way, Out in-to the har-vest, save some sheaves to-day.
2. See, the grain is wast-ing, la-b'rers are but few, Will-ing hands are need-ed, there's so much to do! Bring in-to the kingdom sheaves of gold-en grain, Leave them not to per-ish on the hill and plain.
3. When the reaping's o-ver in this world be-low, Great will be the joy when singing home we go; Sheaves we here have gathered in our work of love, We shall find them gar-nered safe in heav'n a-bove.

CHORUS.

Out in the har-vest, reap-ers, a-way, Je-sus is call-ing, will you o-bey? In-to the kingdom
Out in the gold-en har-vest, reapers, O haste a-way, Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing, will you the call o-bey? In-to the blessed kingdom

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The Golden Harvest. Concluded.



No. 161. Over On The Golden Shore.

J. A. H. JNO. A. HOLLEY.



M. W. Allphin, owner.

Devotional Hymns.

No. 162. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE GOULD. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee, On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go-ing on be-fore; Christ the royal Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;
On to vic - to-ry! Hell's foundations quiv-er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not divided, All one body we,
In the triumph song; Glory, laud and honor Unto Christ, the King,

REFRAIN.

Forward in-to bat - tle, See His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian soldiers,
One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Going on be-fore.

No. 163. Wear A Crown.

ISAAC WATTS. English. Arr.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'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 others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

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

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

CHORUS.

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

D. S.

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

No. 164. Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISHER.

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
2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
   And help me to make a com-plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my -
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most humbly en-treat,
   I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy cru - ci-fied feet, By faith, for my
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - st I pa - tien - ly wait;
   Come now, and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have

i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
self, and what-ev - er I know; Now wash me, and I shall be
cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now wash me, and I shall be
sought Thee, Thou never said'st no; Now wash me, and I shall be

D. S.—*I shall be*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and

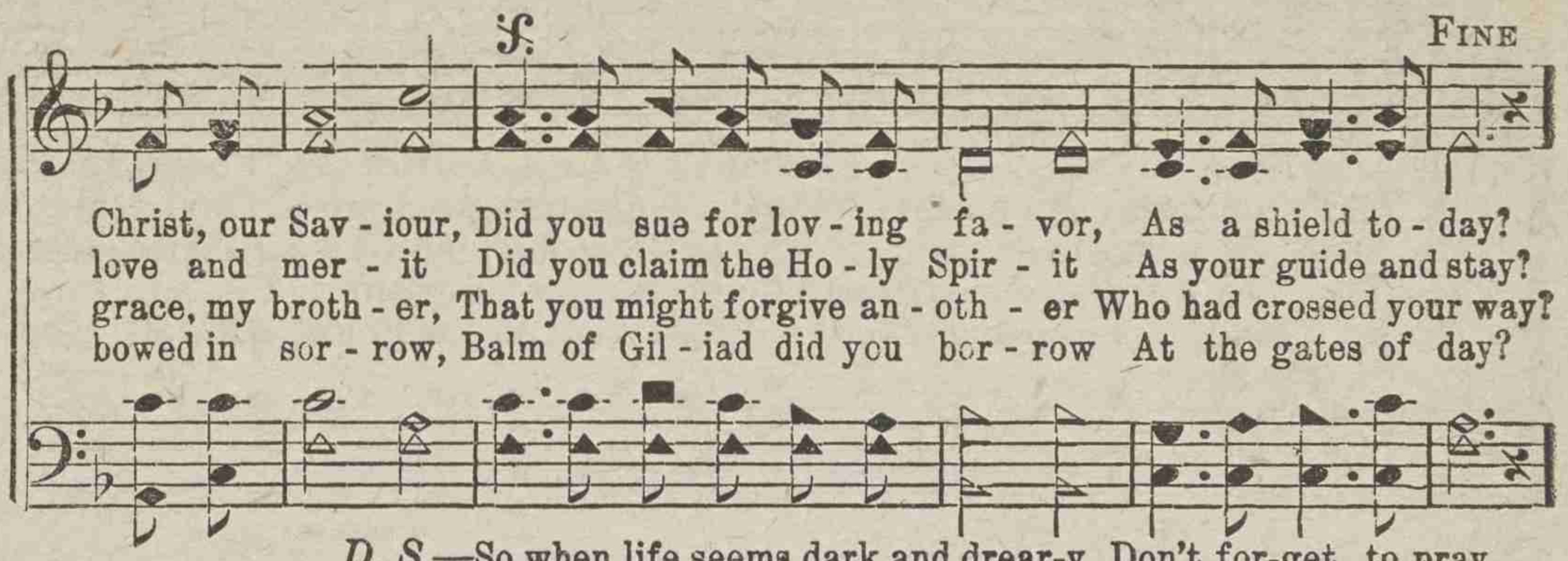
whit-er than snow.

No. 165. Ere You Left Your Room this Morning.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER. (Did you think to pray?) W. O. PERKINS.

1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray? In the name of
2. When you met with great temp-ta-tion, Did you think to pray? By His dy - ing
3. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for
4. When sore tri-als came up - on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was

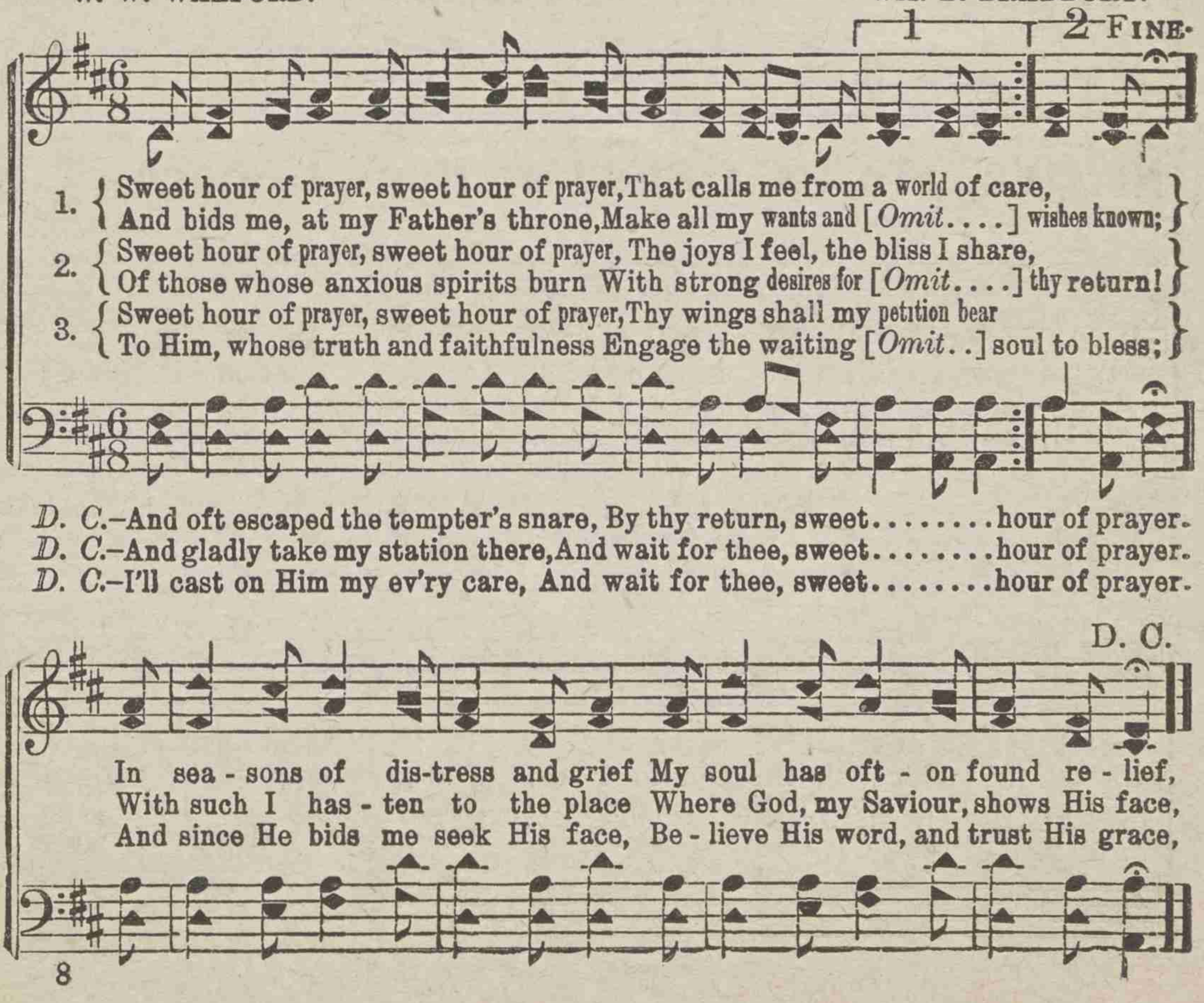
Ere You Left Your Room. Concluded.





No. 166. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

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



No. 167. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH. By per.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spotless all and pure.
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heaven a-bove. I am coming, Lord!
4. 'Tis Je - sus who confirms The bless-ed work with-in, By add - ing grace to welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
5. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail redeeming grace! All hail the gift of Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

CHORUS.

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Calvary!

No. 168. To Us a Child of Hope Is Born.

JOHN MORRISON. LOWELL MASON.

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
2. His name shall be the Prince of peace, For ev - er - more a - dored,
3. His pow'r, increasing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;
4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n:

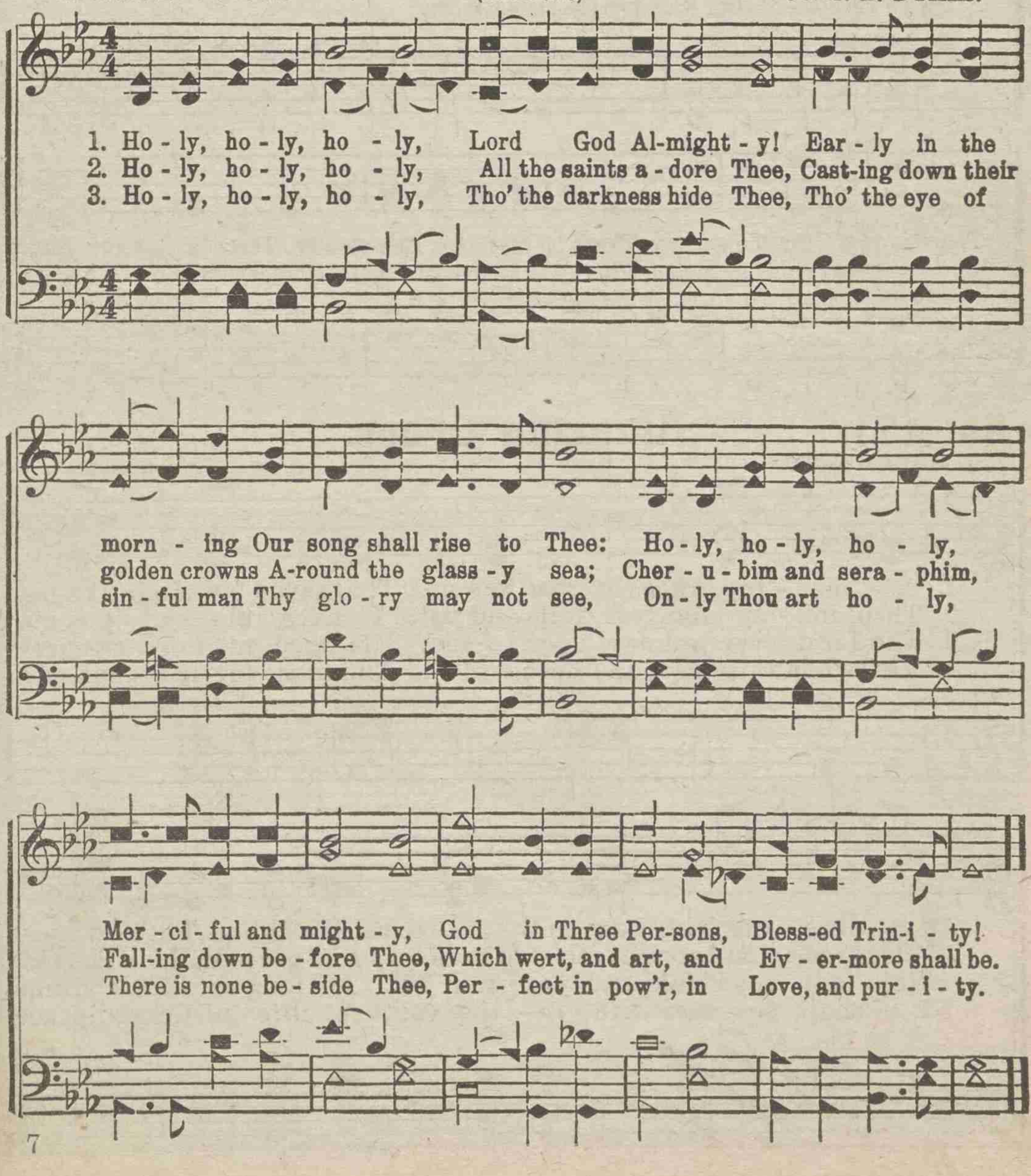
Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n:
The Won-der - ful, the Coun-sel - or, The great and might-y Lord!
Jus-tice shall guard His throne a-bove, And peace a-bound be - low.
The Won-der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The might - y Lord of heav'n!

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born. Concluded.



No. 169. Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. (NICÆA.) JOHN B. DYKES.



No. 170. Rest For The Weary.

WILLIAM HUNTER. J. W. DADMUN.

1. In the Christian's home in glo-ry, There remains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my mansion, Which e-ter-nal-ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death itself shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn, Shout for gladness,

CHORUS.

gone be-fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re-quest.
not be transient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. { There is rest for the wea - ry,
les-tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth-er side of Jor - dan,
oh, ye ransomed! Hail with joy the rising morn.

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E-den, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you.

No. 171. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. J. E. THOMAS.

1. A - maz - ing grace (how sweet the sound), That saved a wretch like me!
2. Thro' ma - ny dangers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life endures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 172. Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I { care not for rich-es, Neither sil - ver nor gold; I would make sure of
book of Thy kingdom, With its pag-es so fair, [*Omit* . . . .

2. Lord, my { sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
promise is written In bright letters that glow, [*Omit* . . . .

heav-en, I would ent - er the fold; In the Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav-iour,
Sav-iour, Is suf - fi-cient for me; For Thy "Tho' your sins be as scar-let

D. S.—In the book of Thy kingdom,

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Is my name written there? Is my name witten there, On the page white and fair?
I will make them like snow.

Is my name written there?

No. 173. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz-ing Je - sus,
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus, }

D. S.—*Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung* { *Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.*

REFRAIN.

{ Sweetest note in ser-aph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 174. Now the Day Is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

evening Steal a - cross the sky.

No. 175. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. A. J. GORDON.

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

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re-deem - er, my Sav -
par - don on Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter-ing crown

iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus 'tis now.
on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus 'tis now.
on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus 'tis now.

No. 176. Holy Manna. 8, 7.

Anon. Arr. by J. E. THOMAS.

1. Brethren, we have met to wor - ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you, Trembling on the brink of woe;
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis-ters aid - ed him!
4. Is there here a trem-bling jail - er, Seek-ing grace and fill'd with fears?
5. Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth - er, too;

Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the Word?
Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?
Will you help the trembling mourners, Who are struggling hard with sin?
Is there here a weep - ing Ma - ry, Pour - ing forth a flood of tears?
Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;
See our fa-thers, see our moth-ers, And our chil-dren sink - ing down;
Tell them all a - bout the Sav-iour, Tell them that He will be found;
Brethren, join your cries to help them; Sis-ters, let your pray'rs a - bound;
Then He'll call us home to heav - en, At His ta - ble we'll sit down;

CHO.–*Lord, re-vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee;*

D. S. Chorus.

Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
Pray, O pray that ho - ly man-na May be scat-tered all a-round.
Christ will gird Himself and serve us With sweet man-na all a-round.

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

No. 177 Blessed Assurance.

"He is faithful that hath promised."—HEB. 10: 23.

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(PRAISING CHRIST.)

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now burst on my sight, An-gels, descending, bring from above Ech - oes of
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap-py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.

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

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

178. Coronation.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll joing the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

179. O Thou Fount.

R. ROBINSON. Anon.

Fine.

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

D. C.—*While the hope of end-less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.*
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
By Thy Word and Spir - it guide me, Till I reach Thy courts a-bove.

D. C.

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from Thy fold, O God;
Nev - er let me wander from Thee, Nev-er leave Thee, whom I love,

No. 180. O Sinner, Come.

EMMA WESSON. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. E. K. WESSON.

1. The Sav-iour left His home of light, And came to this sad world of night;
2. Why lon-ger roam, O wayward soul? While Jesus pleads come to the fold;
3. He left His glo-ry-circled throne, And trod the wine-press all a-lone;
4. Poor burdened soul, with heart contrite, Come un-to Jesus, He's the light;

He came to die on Calvary's brow, O, sin-ner, come and trust Him now.
'Tis He a-lone can give you life, O, sin-ner, come and trust His might.
He brought sal-va-tion free to all Who will be-lieve and on Him call.
No lon-ger roam in sin's dark way, Now is the time, this is the day.

CHORUS.

O sin-ner, heed (O sin-ner, heed) His lov-ing plea (His loving plea),
No lon-ger roam (no longer roam) In sin's dark way (in sin's dark way),
O hear Him say, "Come un-to me;" Now is the time, this is the day.

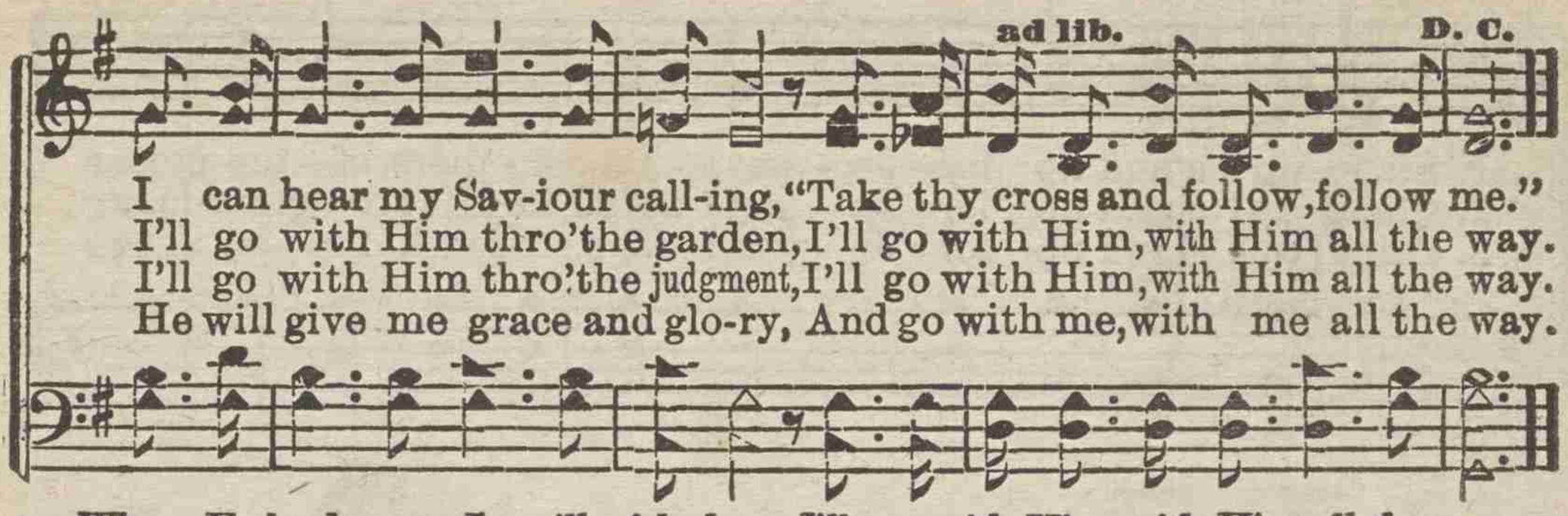
No. 181. Where He Leads Me I Will Follow.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

D. C. *Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low.*

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow. Concluded.



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

No. 182. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

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

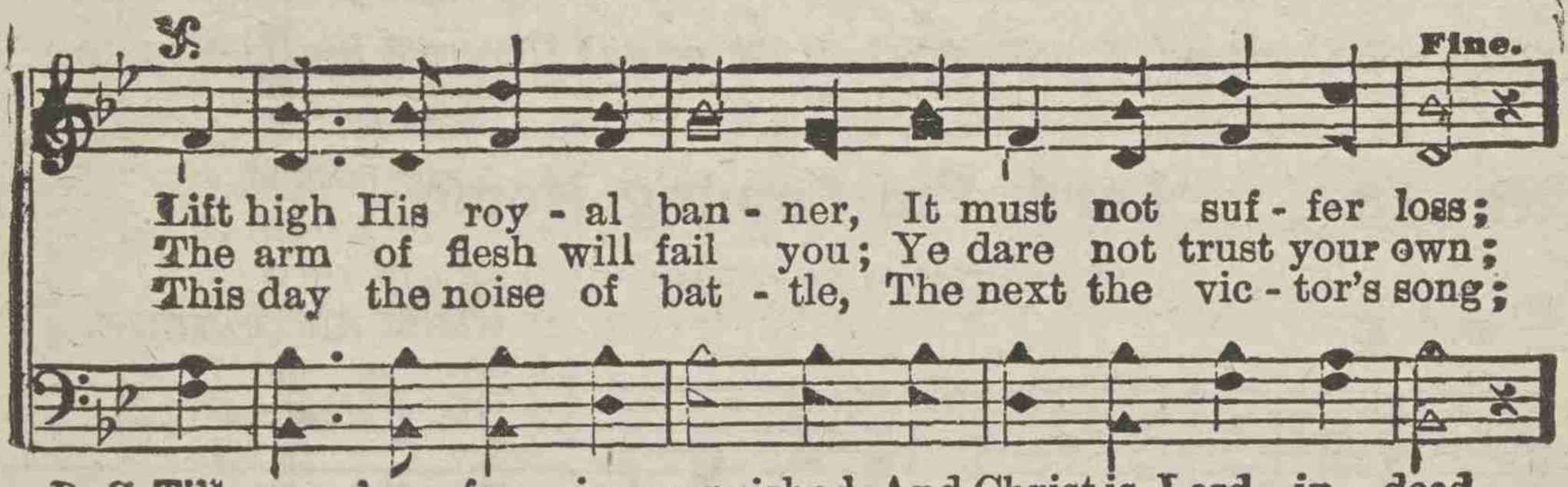


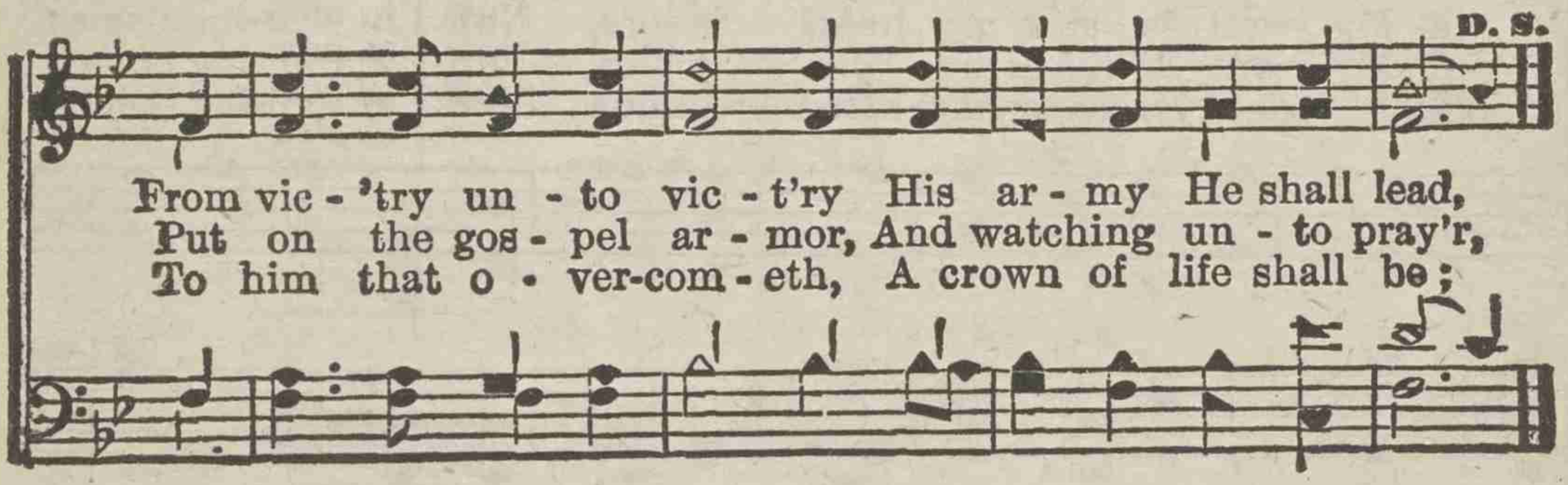
D. S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

No. 183. Stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. W.







No. 184. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. G. F. HANDEL.



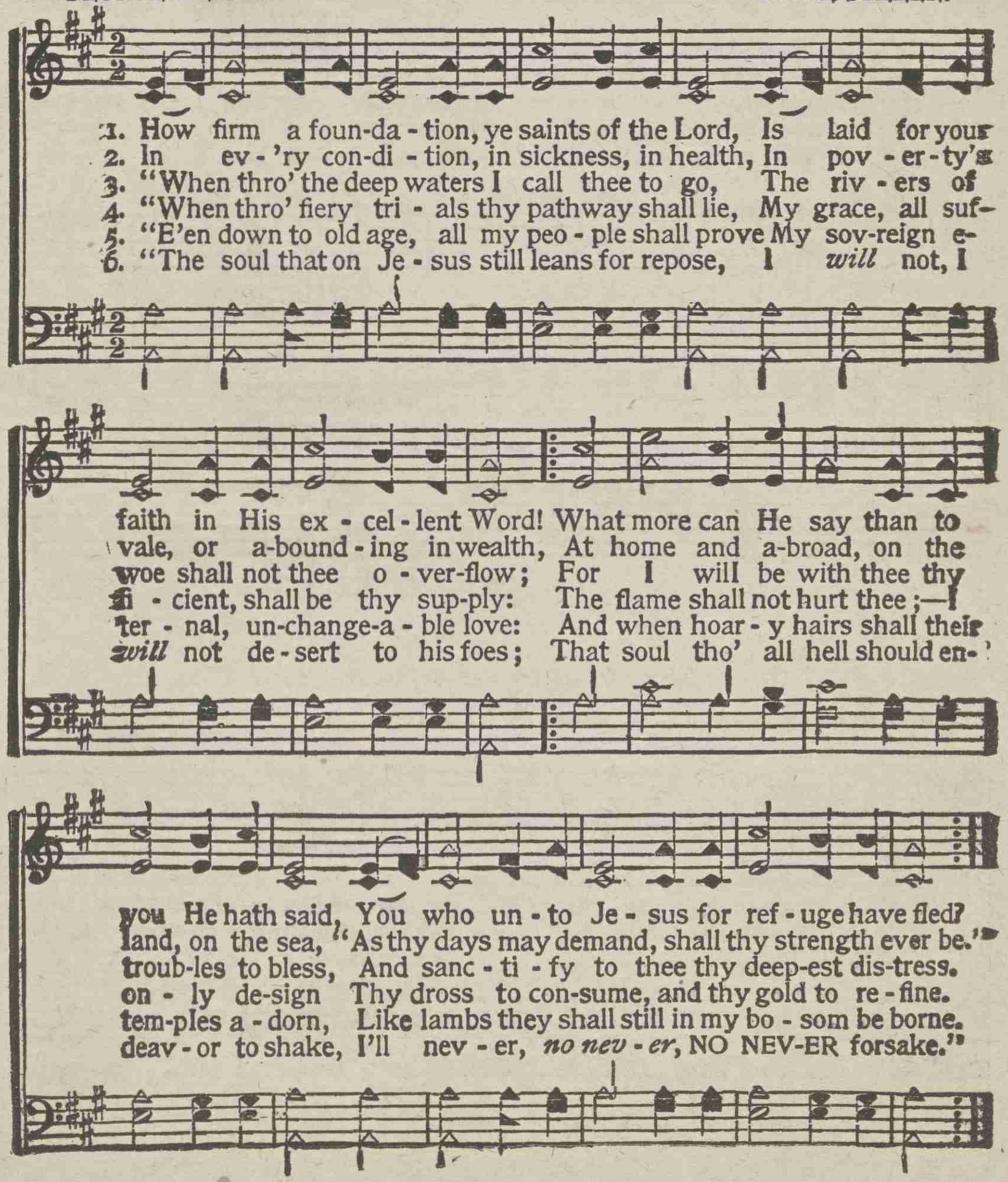
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord. Concluded.



No. 185. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone."—EPH. 2: 19, 20.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.



No. 186. O How I Love Jesus,

ISAAC WATTS. STEPHEN JONES.

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A - maz-ing
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glories in, When Christ, the
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross ap-pears; Dis-solve my
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
pi - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!
might-y Mak-er, died For man the creature's sin!
heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus,
O how I love Je - sus! Because He first loved me!

No. 187. I Am Coming.

W. G. FISHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth!y store;
3. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in love I am;

D. C.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

D. C. for Chorus.

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Soul and bod - y, Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for ev - er-more.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole, Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Je - sus saves me, saves me now.

No. 188. Come Unto Me.

E. R. Quartet Music Co., owners, EMMET RAMER.

1. The Sav-iour sweet-ly calls to thee, Come un - to me, Come un - to
2. The Sav-iour calls thru grief and pain, Come un - to me, Come un - to
3. The Sav-iour calls the poor lost soul, Come un - to me, Come un - to
4. The Sav-iour calls, why long-er roam, Come un - to me, Come un - to

me; If from your bur-dens you'd be free, O come un - to me.
me; For Thee on Cal-v'ry I was slain, O come un - to me.
me; I'll make thy bro-ken spir - it whole, O come un - to me.
me; A - rise and start for heav'n and home, O come un - to me.

REFRAIN.

Come un - to me, come un - to me, Come un - to me and thou shalt be
free; I died for thee on Cal - va - ry, O come un - to me.

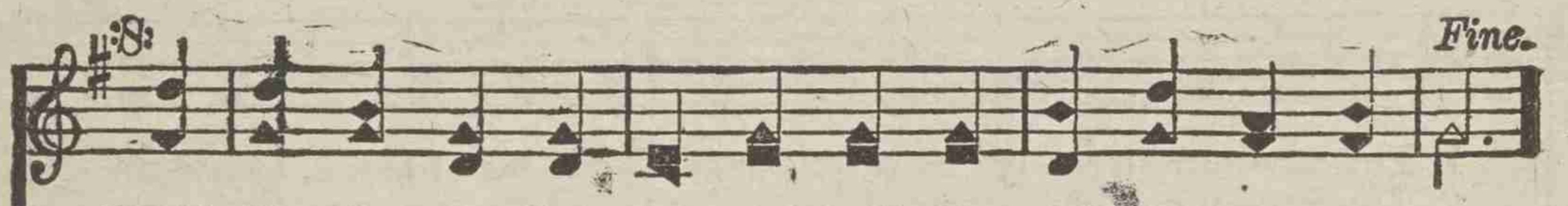
189. He Loves Me.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Arr.



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





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

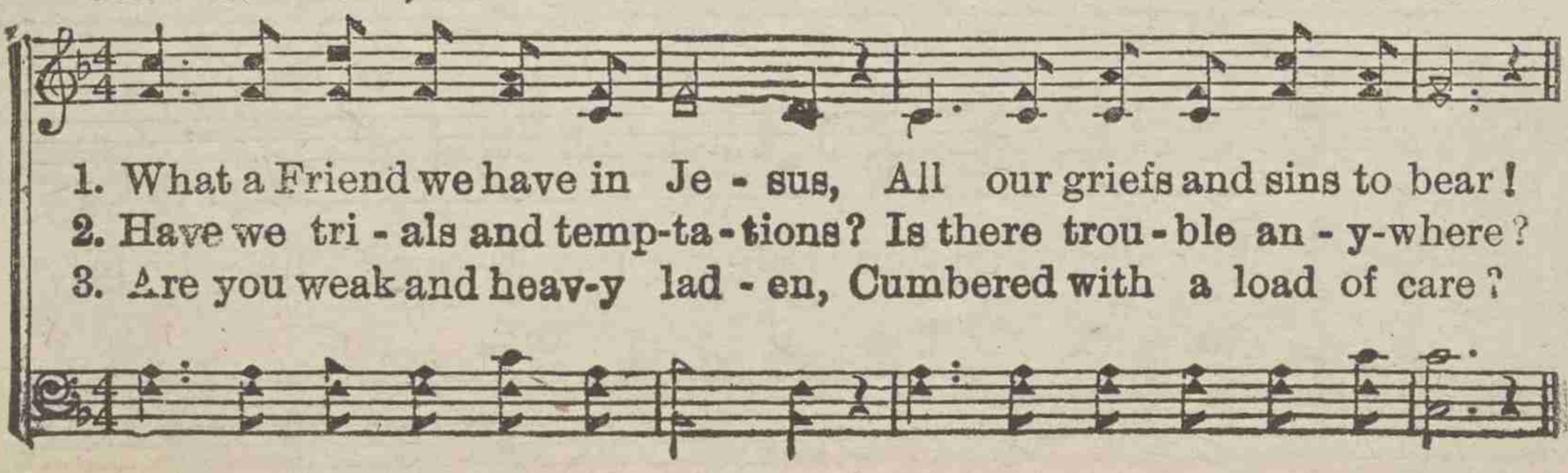


D.S.—*He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.*



No. 190. What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, alt. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

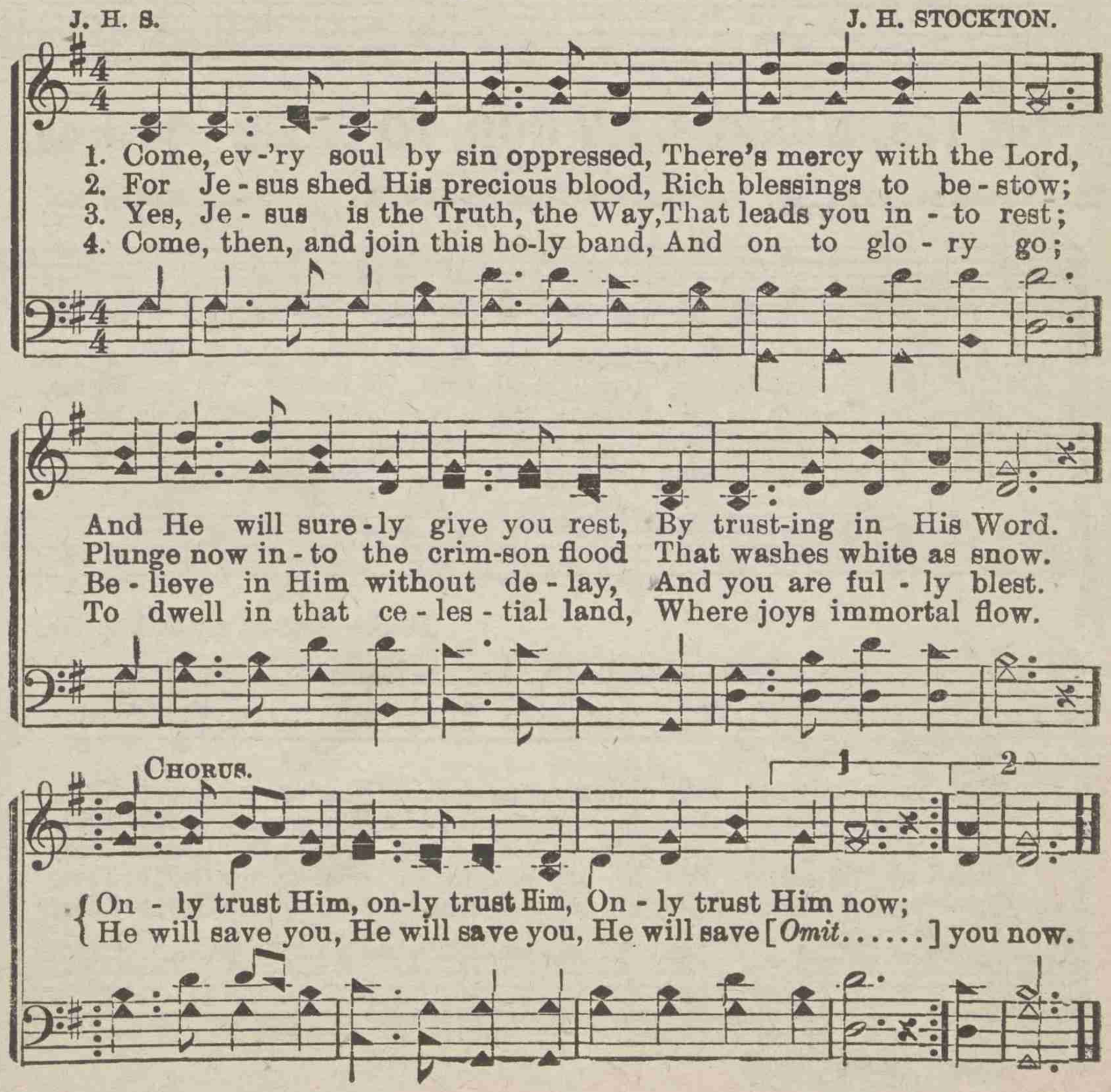


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our griefs and sins to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y-where?
3. Are you weak and heav-y lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a Friend We Have In Jesus. Concluded.



No. 191. Only Trust Him.



No. 192. Just As I Am, Without One Plea.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

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

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

No. 193. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.

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

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

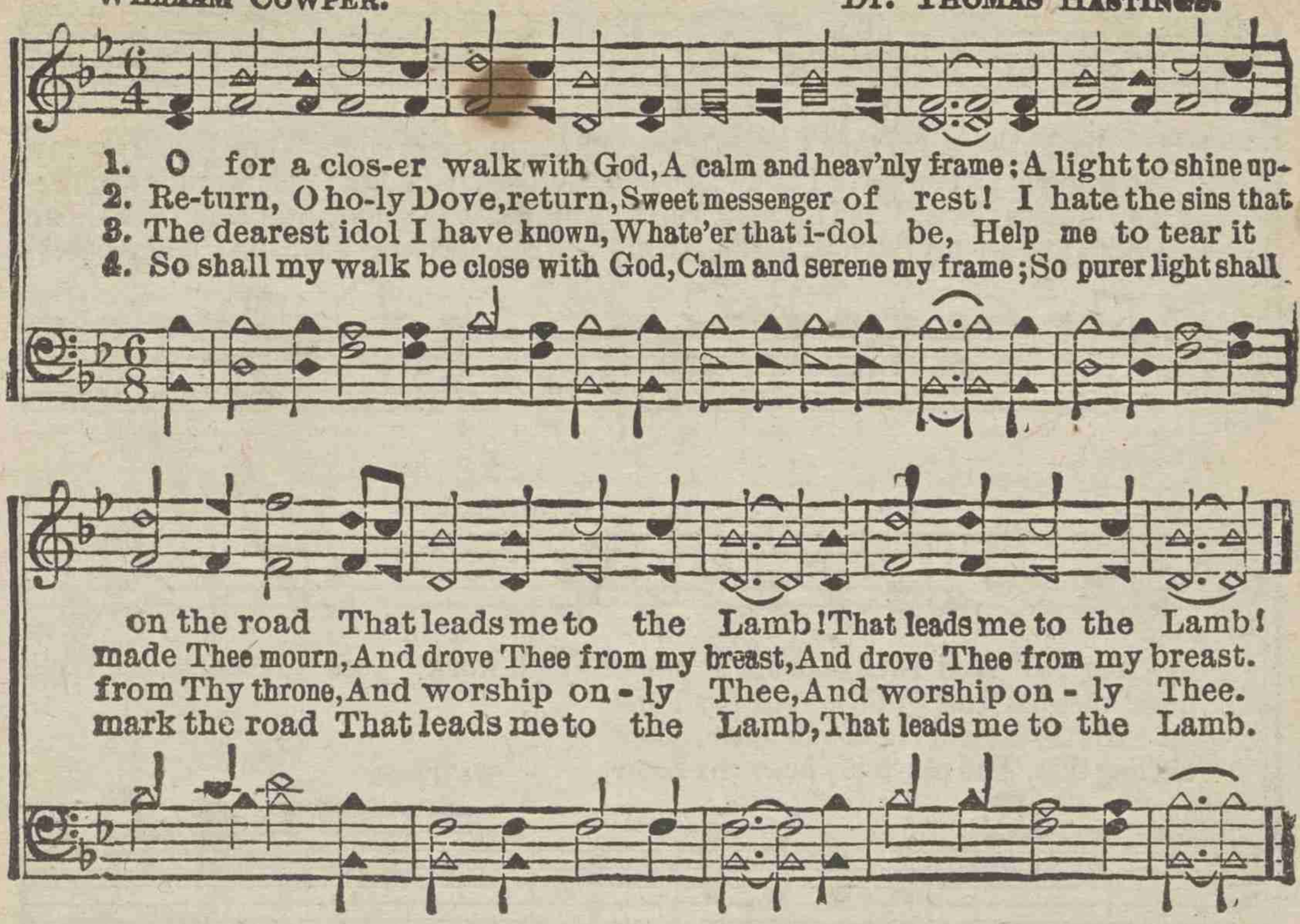
That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone: Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n, An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up-ward I fly; Still all my song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

Near-er to Thee!

No. 194. O for a Closer Walk with God.

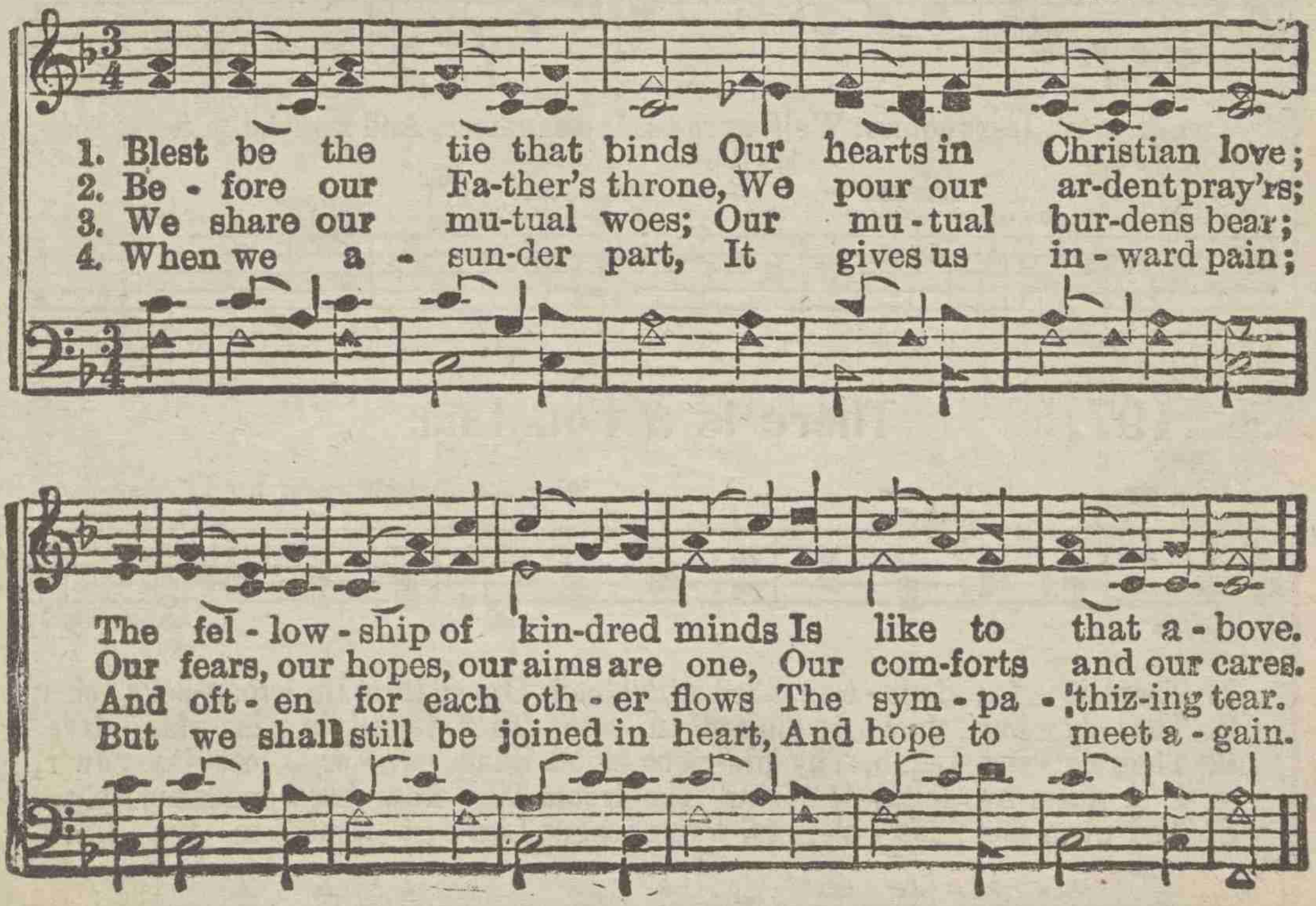
"Walk in the spirit."—Gal. 5: 16.

WILLIAM COWPER. DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 195. Blest be the Tie.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI



No. 196. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. **Willam Miller.**

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the moment come When I shall lay my
2. No tranquil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome; This world's a wilder-
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And lean for suc-cor
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam; With Him I'll brave death's

CHORUS.

ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll
ness of woe, This world is not my home.
on His breast Till He conducts me home.
chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.

We'll work

work till Jesus comes; We'll work till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.

We'll work We'll work

No. 197. There is a Fountain.

Cowper. **Western Melody, arr. by L. Mason.**

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. And when this fee - ble, fal-t'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

There is a Fountain.



And sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there have I, tho' vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, . . Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Washed all my sins a - way, . . . Washed all my sins a - way;
Be saved to sin no more, . . Be saved to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, . . . And shall be till I die;
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, . . I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

No. 198. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Dr. Lowell Mason.

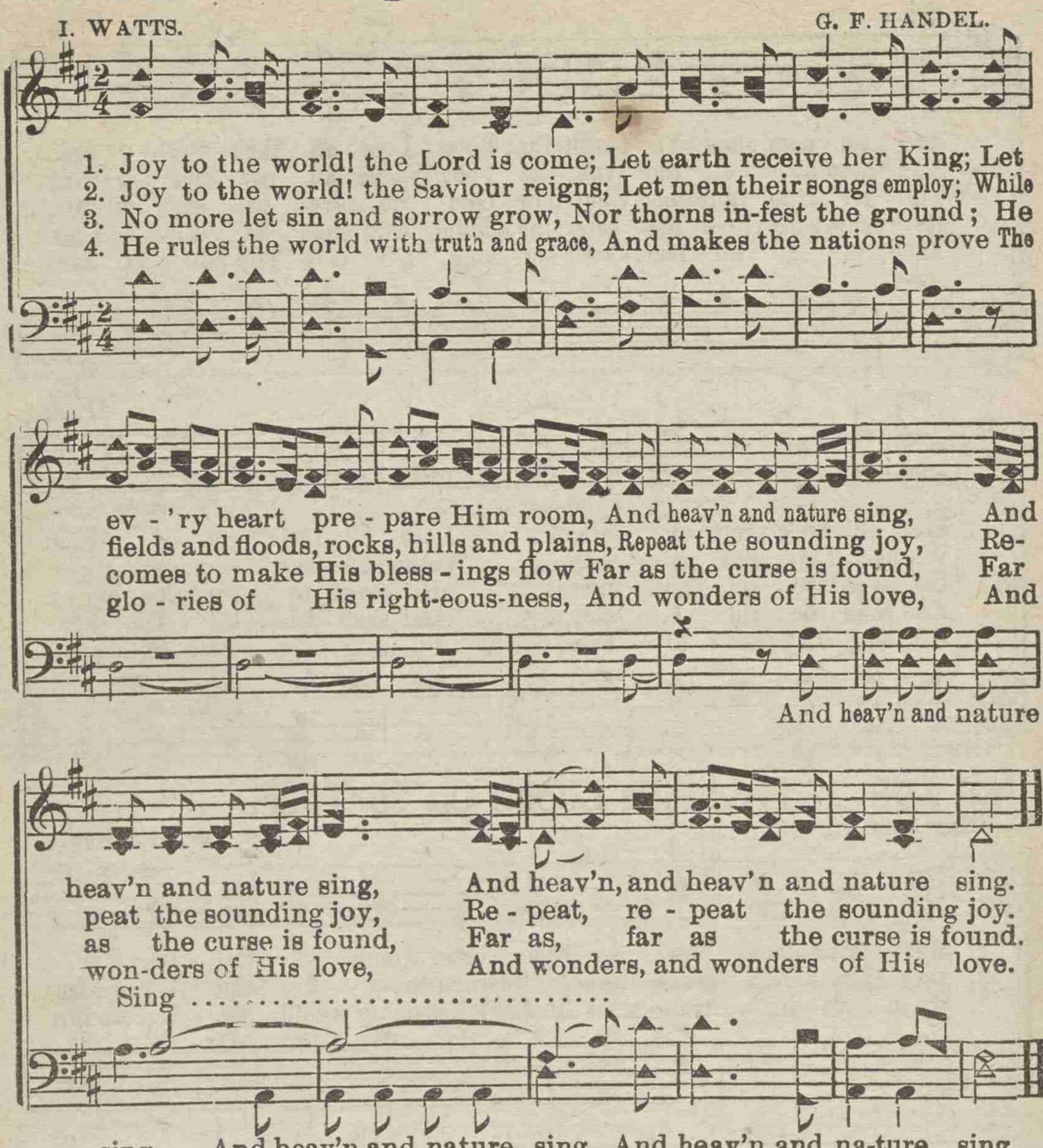
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm and change-less be— A liv - ing fire.
trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

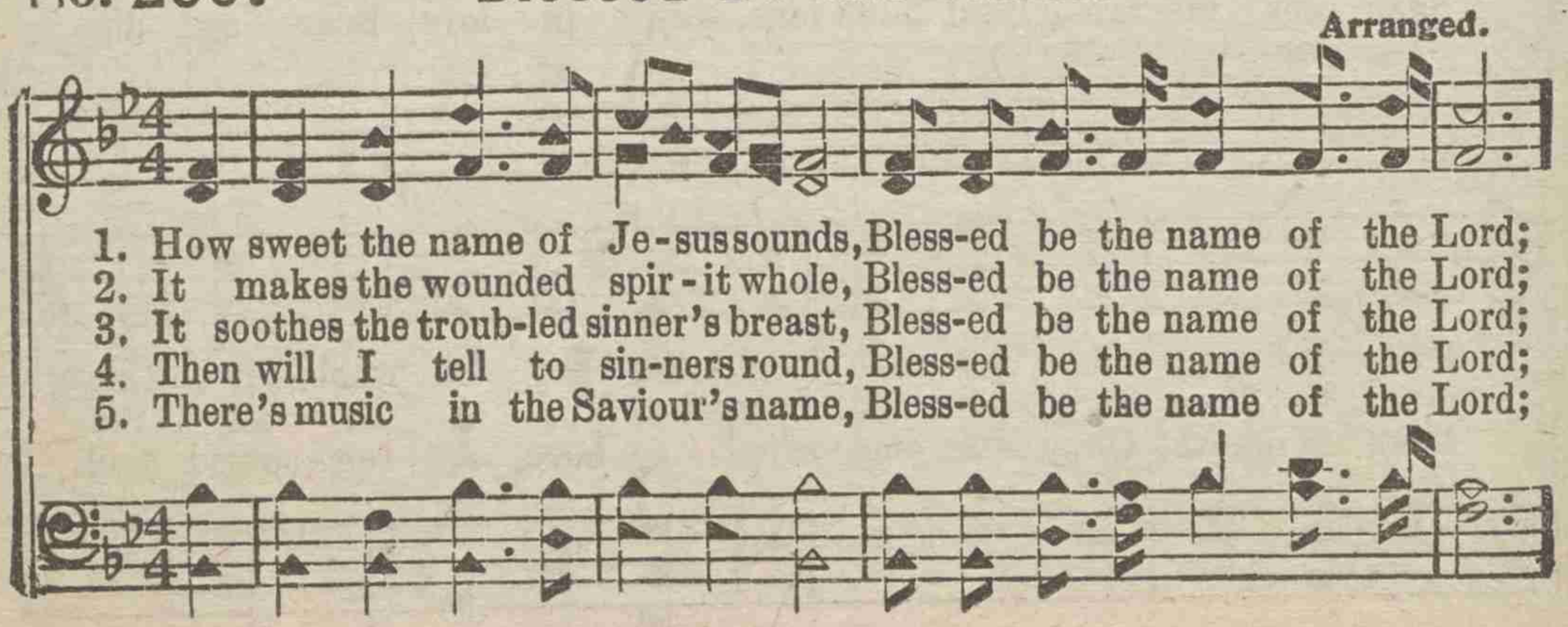
No. 199. Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. G. F. HANDEL.

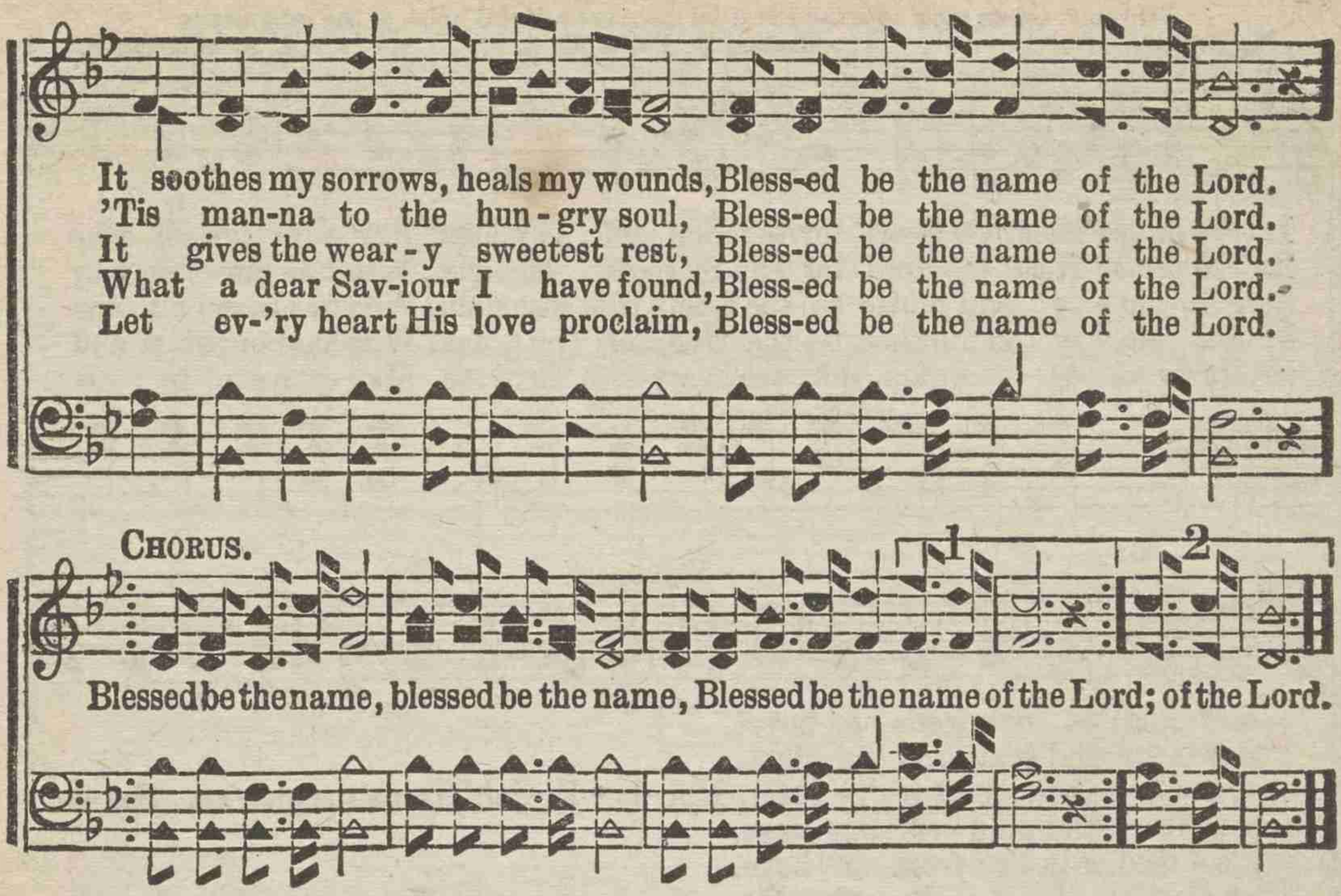


No. 200. Blessed Be the Name.

Arranged.



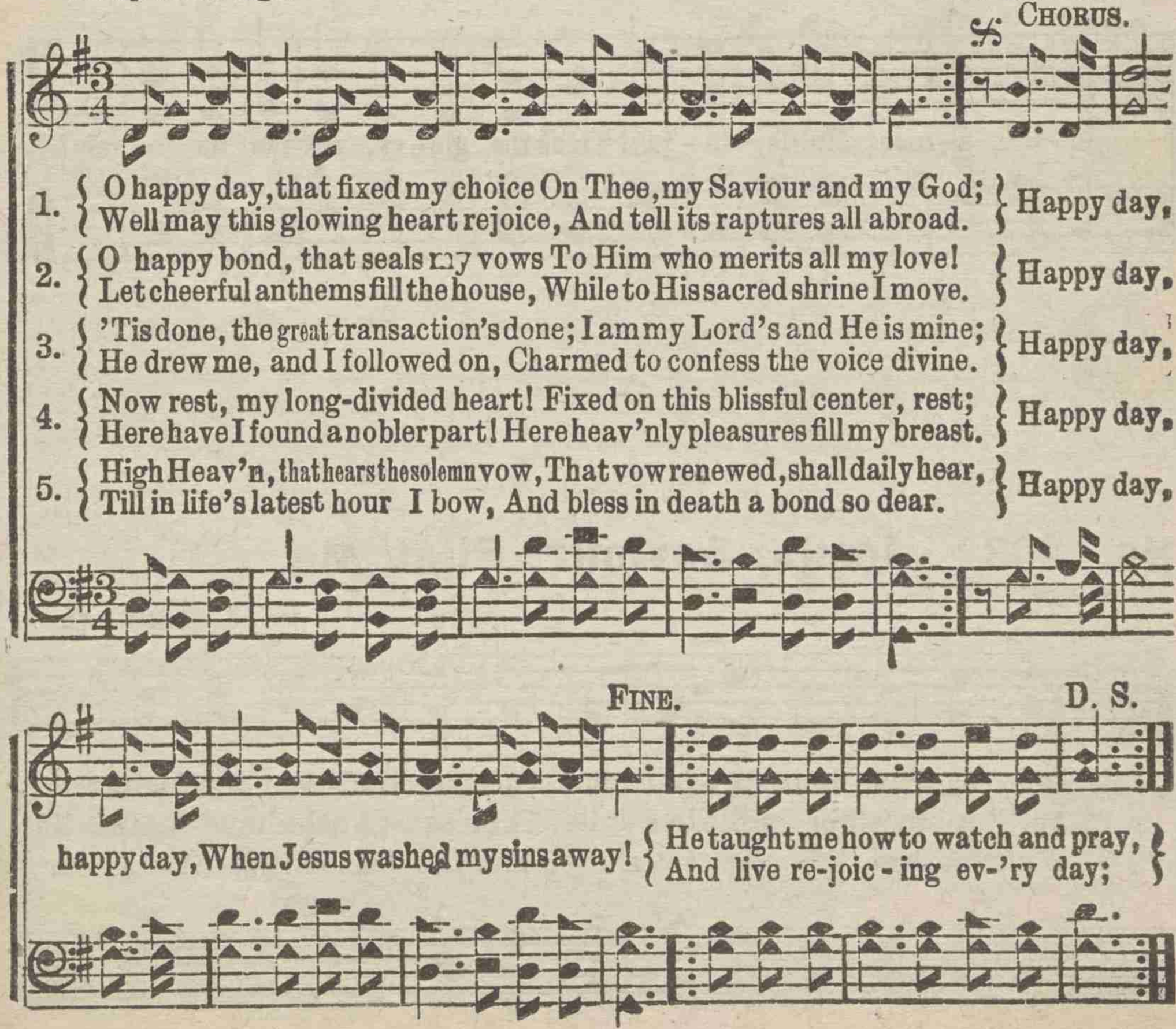
Blessed Be the Name.



No. 201. Happy Day.

"Rejoicing in the Lord."—Phil. 3: 1.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



No. 202. We Praise Thee, O God!

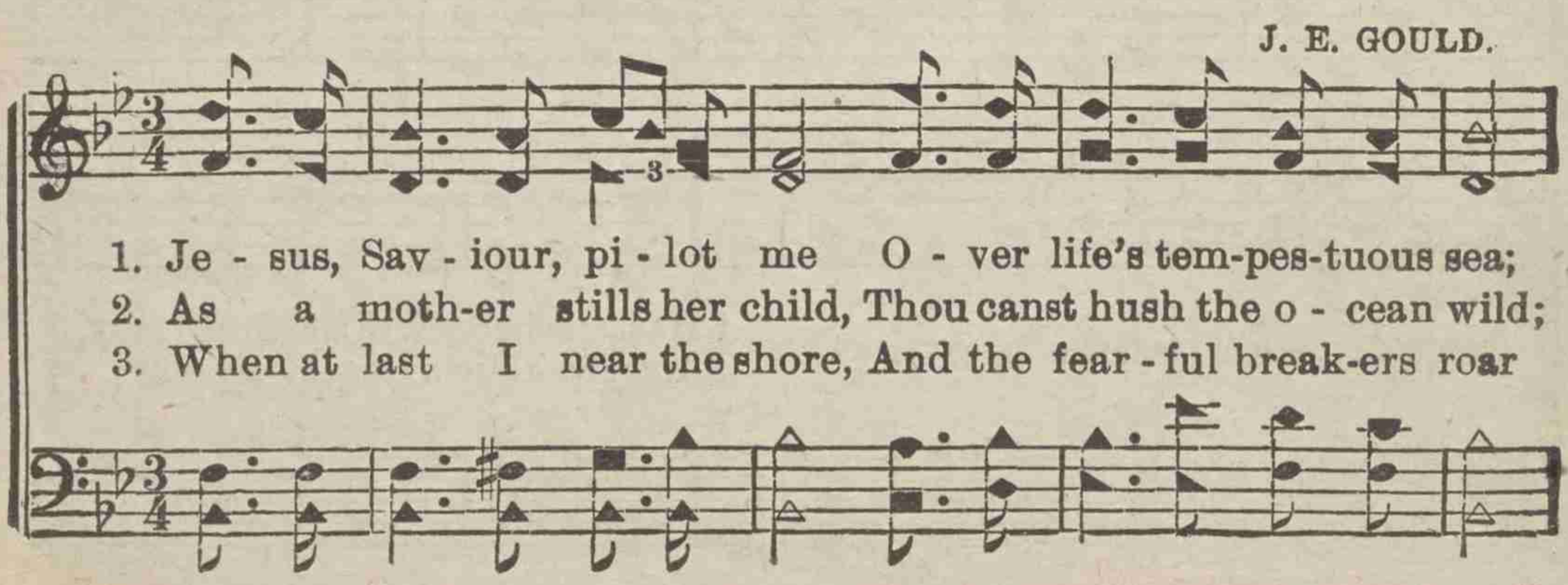
"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation." Psalm 95: 1.

H. Bonar. J. J. Husband.

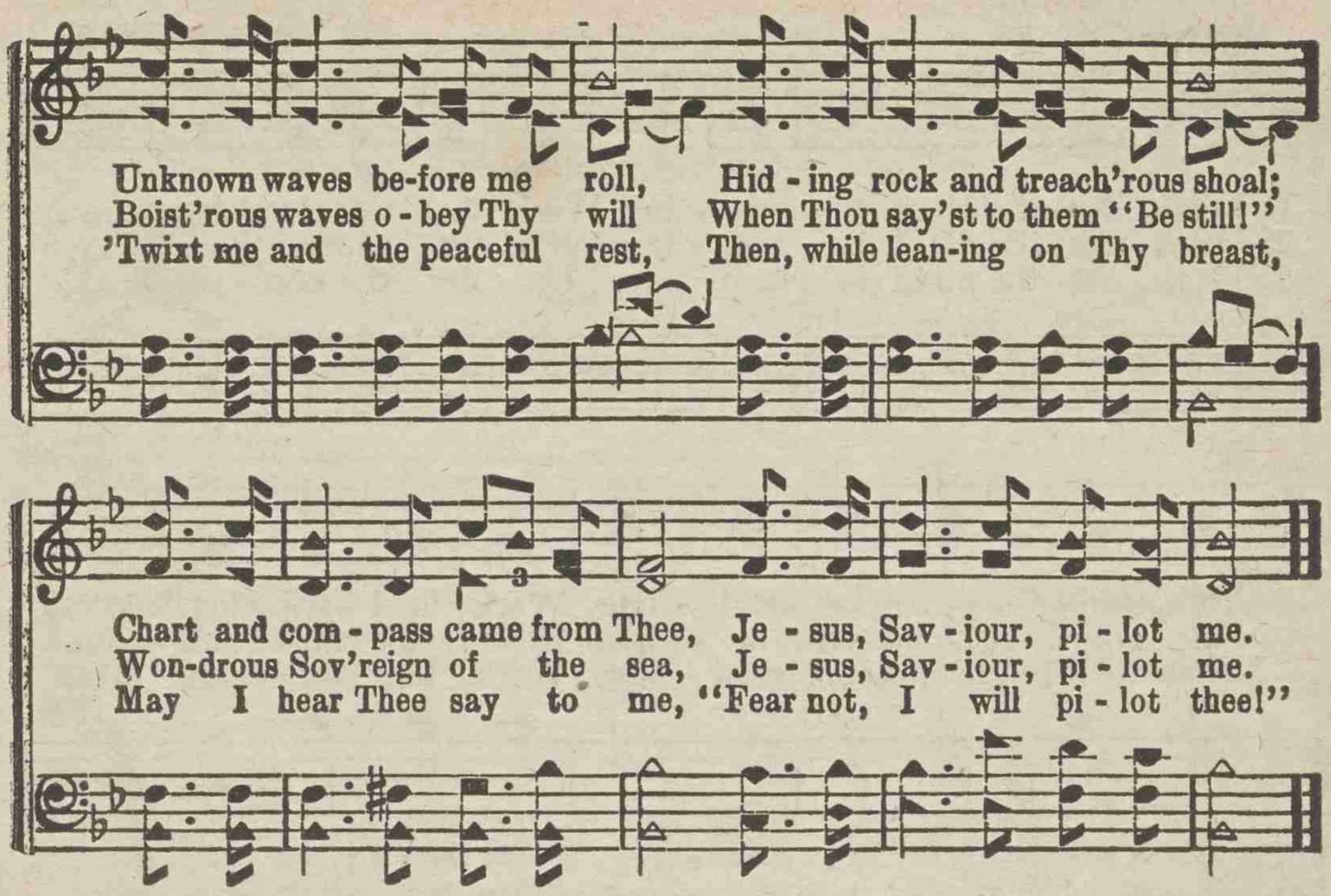


No. 203. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.



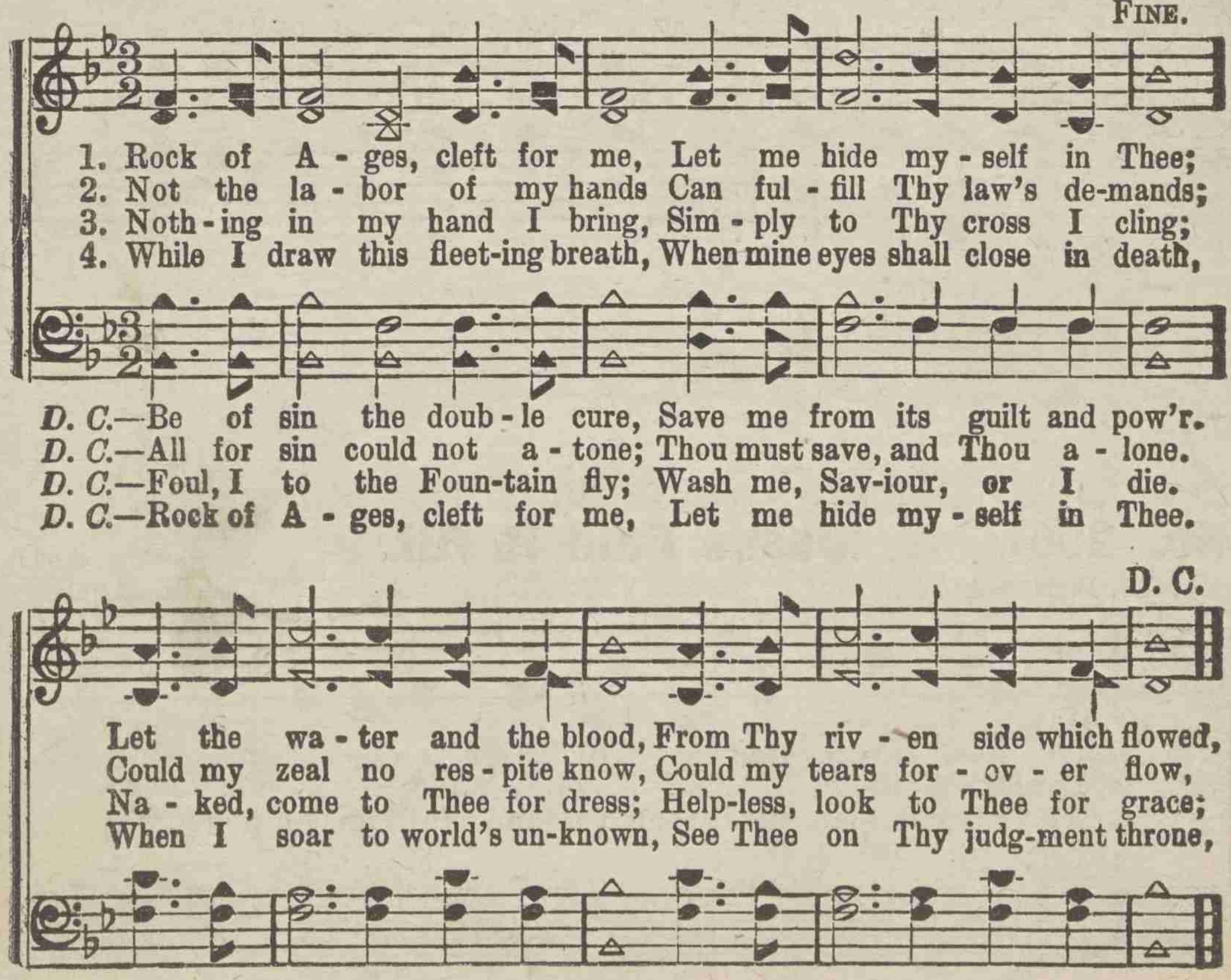
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.



No. 204. Rock of Ages.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages.—Isa. 26: 4.

A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.



No. 205. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



No. 206. Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. CRAPE.



Jesus Paid It All. Concluded.

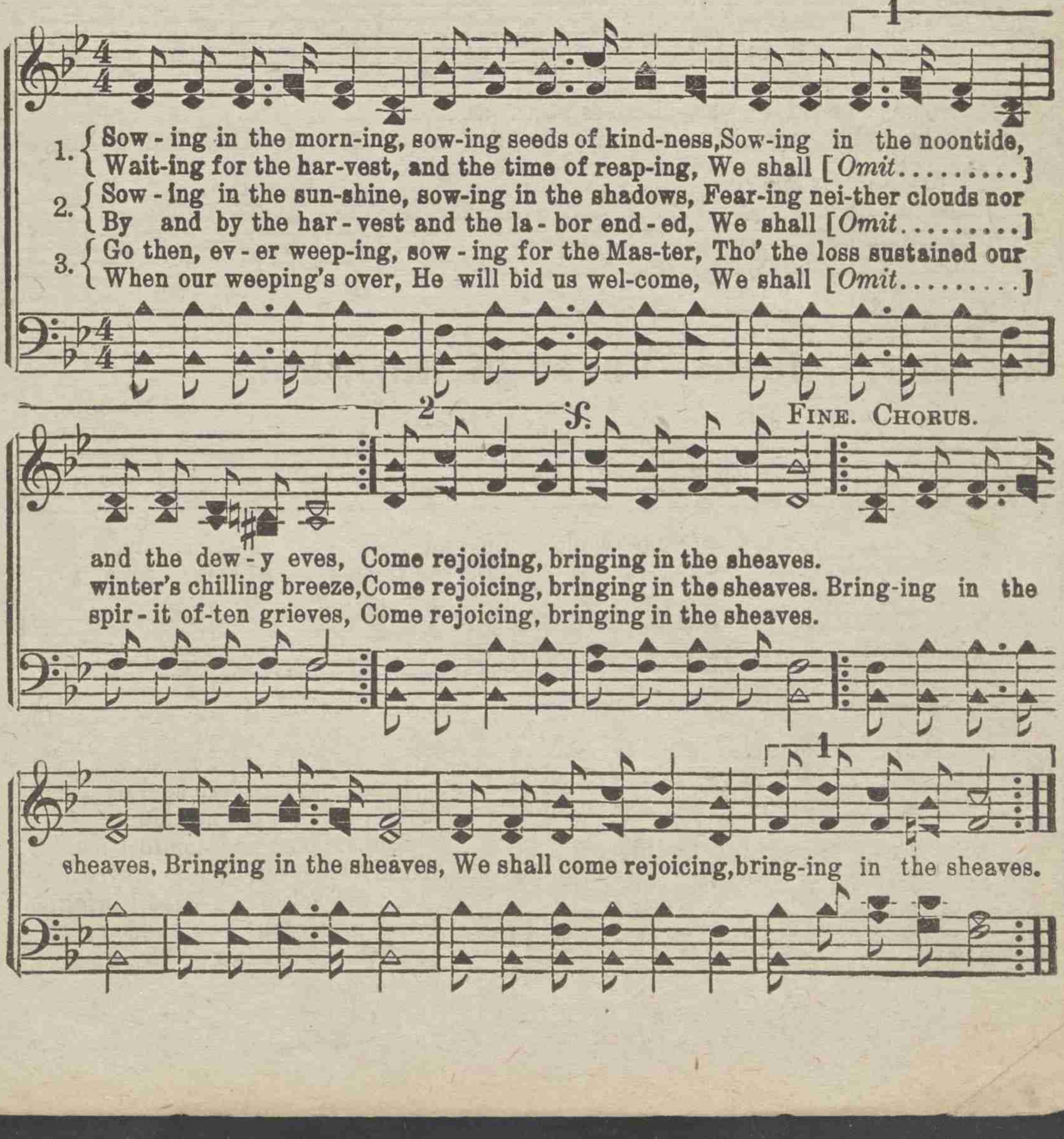
REFRAIN.





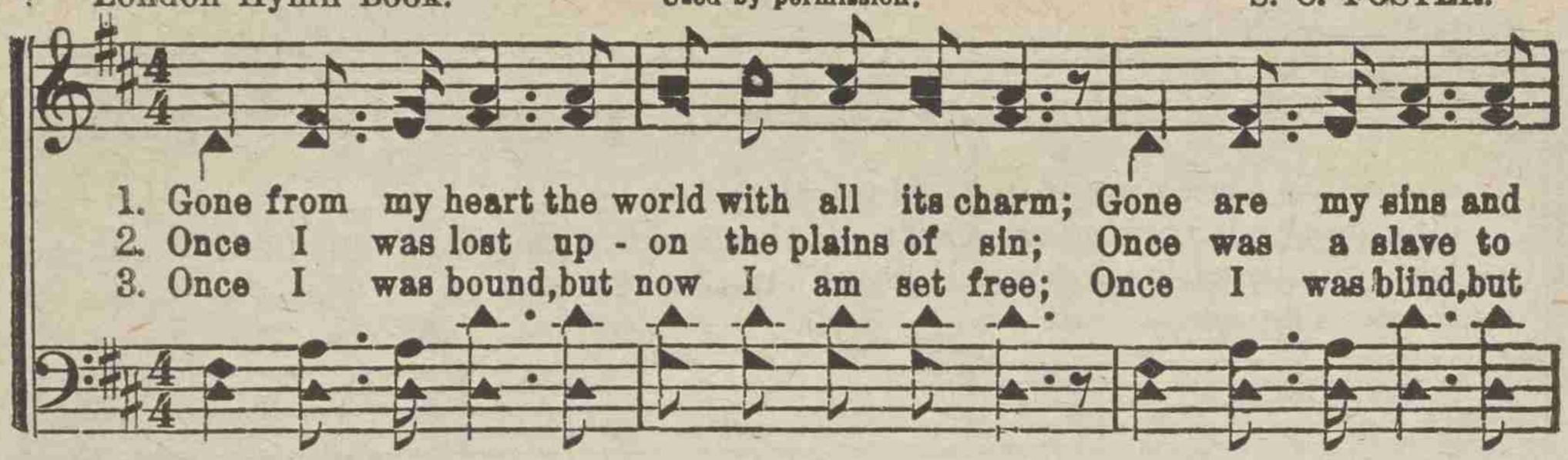
No. 207. Bringing In the Sheaves.

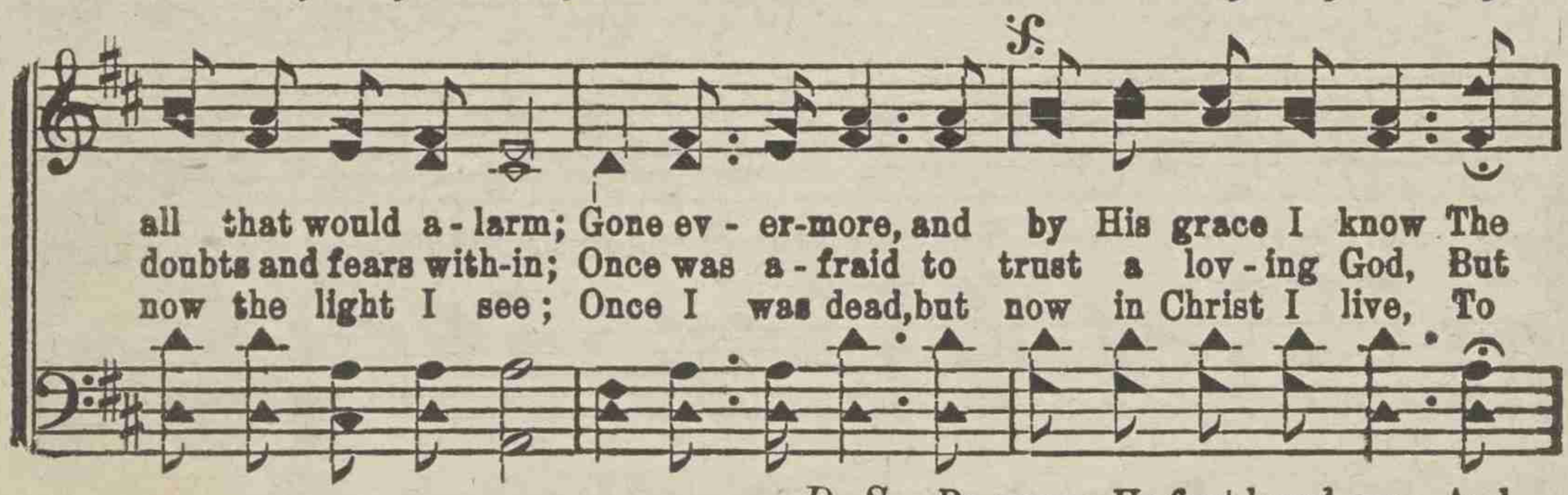
KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.

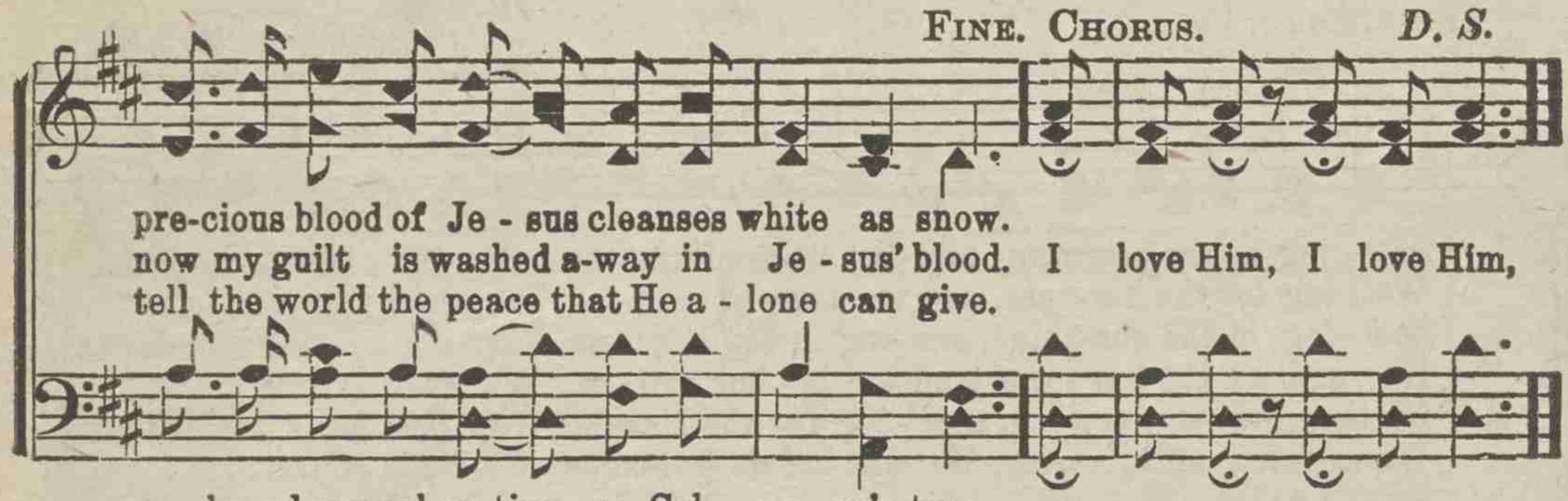


No. 208. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. Used by permission. S. C. FOSTER.







No. 209. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

S. B. MARSH.



2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, O 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.

No. 210 HIS GRACE IS SUFFICIENT.

"And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee."—1 Cor. 12:9.

NEWTON W. ALLPHIN H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. 'Tis my Lord who knows all my griefs and woes, He, my shield and my
2. I will trust each hour in His sav - ing power, And His pre - cepts my
3. He's a faith-ful Friend, ev - en to the end, Yea, and like Him no
4. When I'm bowed with care then I go in prayer, Un - to Him, for He

ref - uge, shall be; Naught can harm me here, while, to Him, I'm near,
coun-sel shall be; Songs of praise I'll sing to my Lord and King,
oth - er can be; He's my hope, my all, on His name I call,
hear-eth my plea, Giv - ing com - fort sweet, all my needs to meet,

REFRAIN.

For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! His grace is suf - fi-cient for
For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
Yes, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!

me (for me), His grace is suf - fi-cient for me; Naught can harm me

here, while, to Him, I'm near, For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!

Copyright, 1907, by N. W. Allphin.

No. 211. The Road to Heaven.

Arr.

May be used as a Solo and Chorus.



1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
2. Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak - en in;
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
4. God's love the fire, His truth the steam Which drives the en-gine and the train;
5. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line;
6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;





From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.
Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a - bide.
If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.



QUARTET.



All get a-board the Gos-pel train, We'll run it thro' in Je - sus' name,



FULL CHORUS.



We're go-ing home, We're going home, We're going home To die no more.



No. 212 I Can Not Understand.

A. M. KEITH. H. M. WARREN.

1. In all the deeds and walks of life, In might - y tho'ts and dai - ly strife, Why men, I can not un - der-stand, For -
2. In speaking words of peace and joy, Do I those sa - cred words em-ploy, To hon - or God and Him a - lone Or
3. In words and ac-tions, too, I find Self - hon - or en - ters in my mind; And so contends to have a share, I
4. O wretched, sin - ful man thou art, Why shouldst thou in thy wick - ed heart Pre - fer the crumbling house of clay To

get their God to hon - or man.
do I strive for praise my own?
find it ev - er pleading there.
God, the creature's on - ly stay?

CHORUS.

O Fa-ther, may we to Thee come, Place our af - fec-tions on Thy Son; May He be first and all in all, That these frail vessels may not fall (not fall).

Property of Quartet Music Co.

No. 213 God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. By permission. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain,'Neath His wings se -
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain,When life's per - ils
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain,Keep love's ban - ner

guide,up-hold you,With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be
thick confound you,Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be
float-ing o'er you,Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be

CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we
Till we meet,till we

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
meet a - gain, Till we meet,

meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet,till we meet again,

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Revival Melodies



SHAPED NOTES