BEALL'S

GOSPEL SONGS

No. 1

A Collection of New and Standard Hymns for Gospel Meetings, Sunday Schools and Young People's Societies

BY

B. B. BEALL

PUBLISHED BY

B. B. BEALL & CO.,

DOUGLASVILLE, GA.

PRICE, Postpaid, 25 cents per copy, and $2.75 per dozen; $20 per hundred, express not paid. Liberal discount to singing teachers, evangelists and book dealers.



Yours very truly,

B. B. BEALL.

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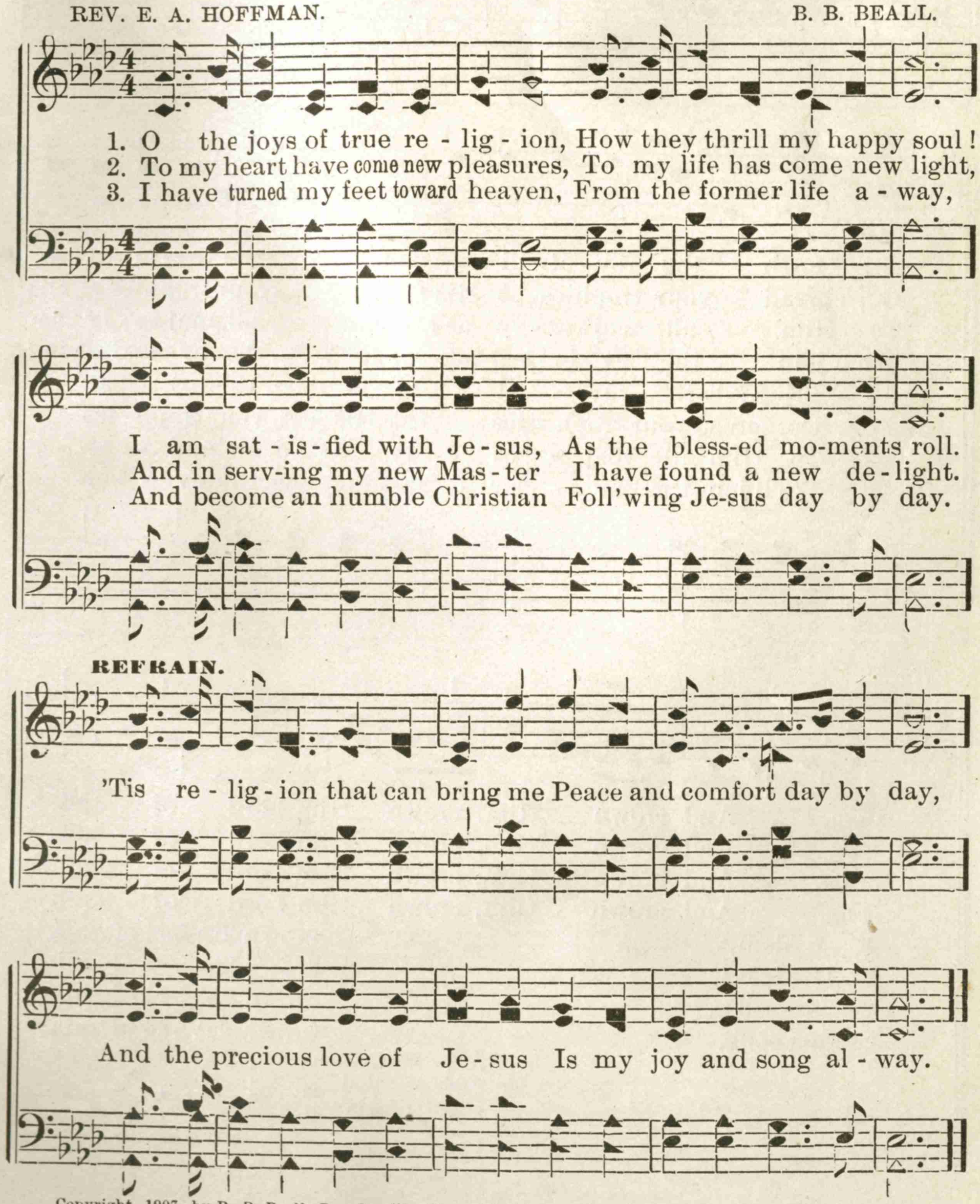
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BEALL'S

GOSPEL SONGS No. 1.

No. 1. O the Joys of True Religion.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.
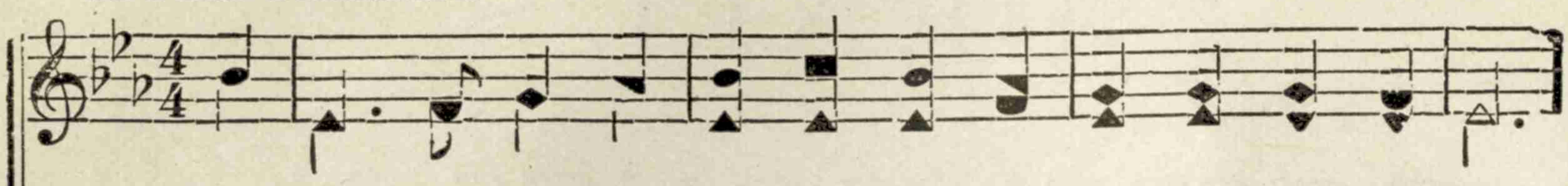


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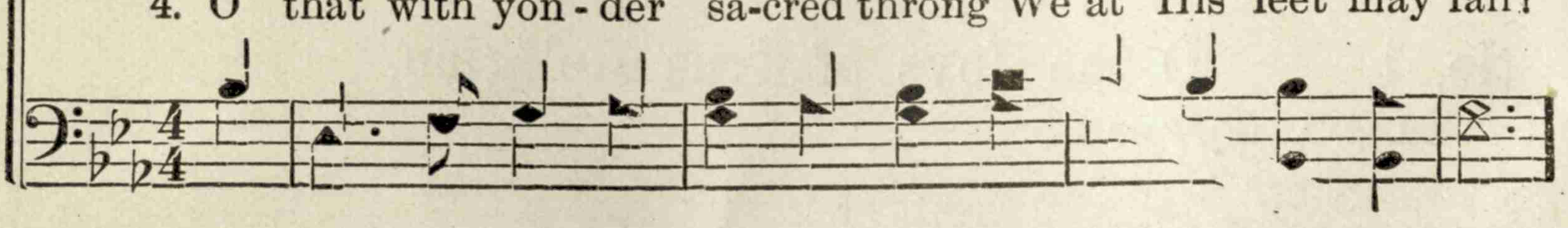
No. 2. All Hail the Power.

(May be sung in E.)

EDWARD PERRONET. WILL L. THOMPSON.
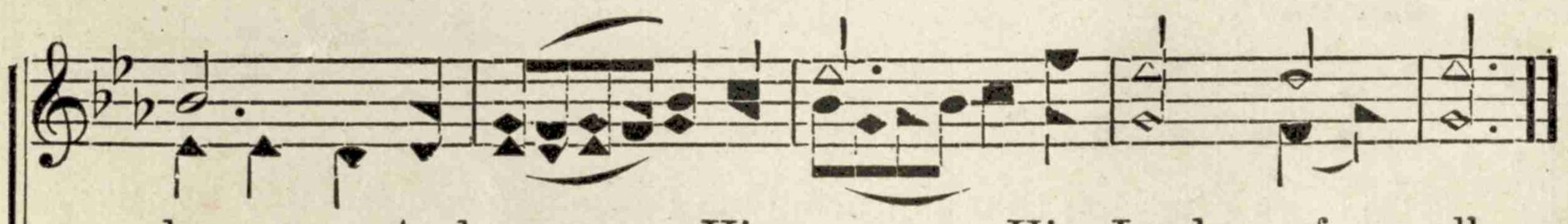


1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!
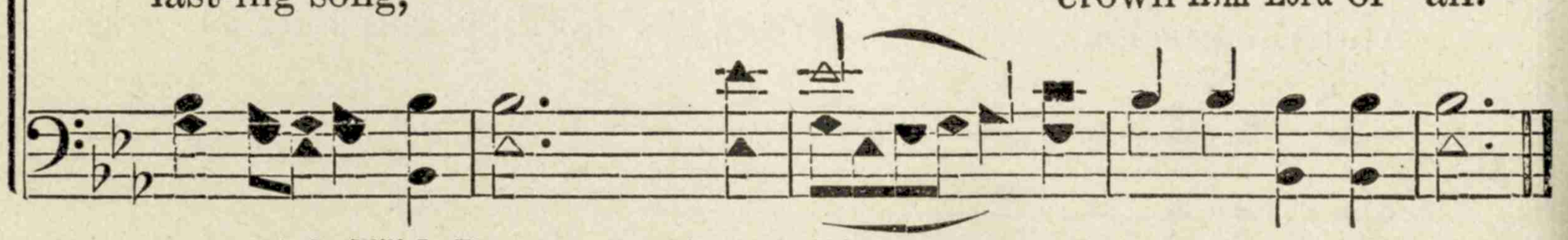


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, the roy - al di - a-
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, your trophies at His
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, all maj-es - ty as-
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, the ev - er- last-ing

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, the roy - al
Go, spread your troph - ies at His feet, your troph - ies
To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, all maj - es-
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, the ev - er-
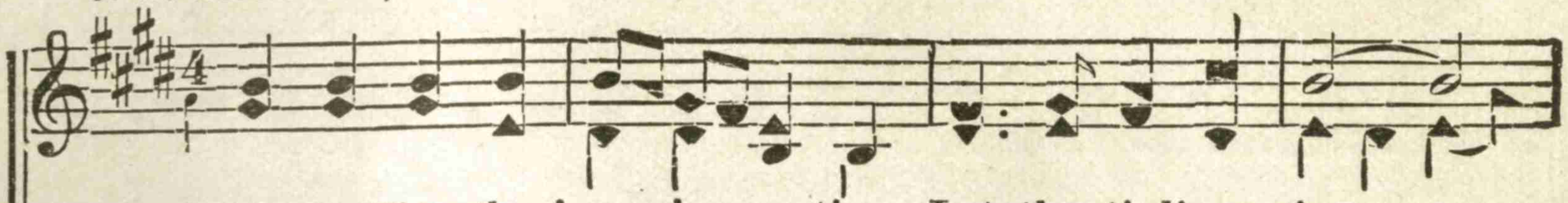




dem, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all
feet, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
cribe, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
song, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
di - a - dem, crown Him Lord of all.
at His feet, crown Him Lord of all.
ty as-cribe, crown Him Lord of all.
last-ing song, crown Him Lord of all.



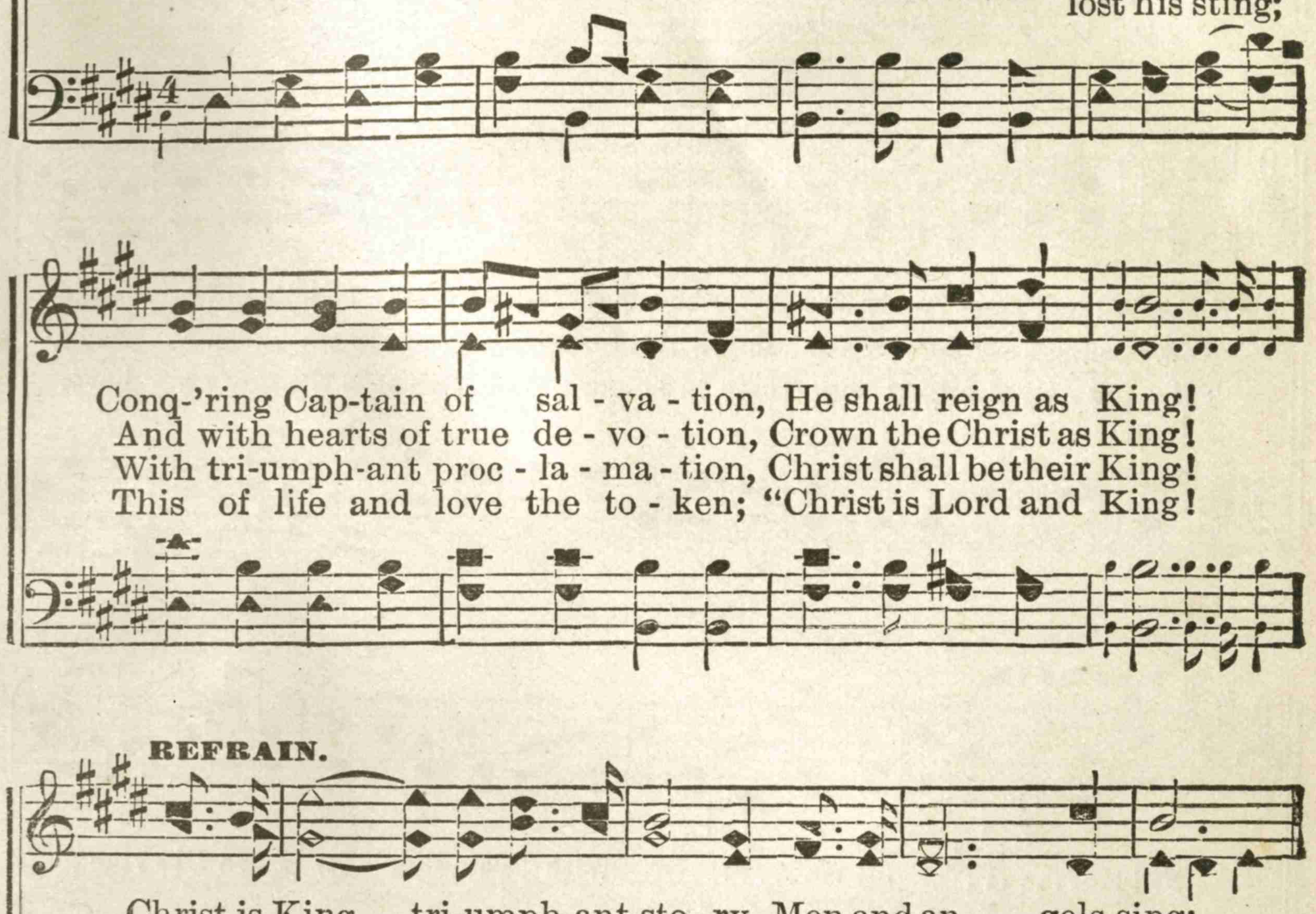
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No. 3. Christ is King. 8s & 5s.

J. W. WAYLAND, JR. T. B. MOSLEY.
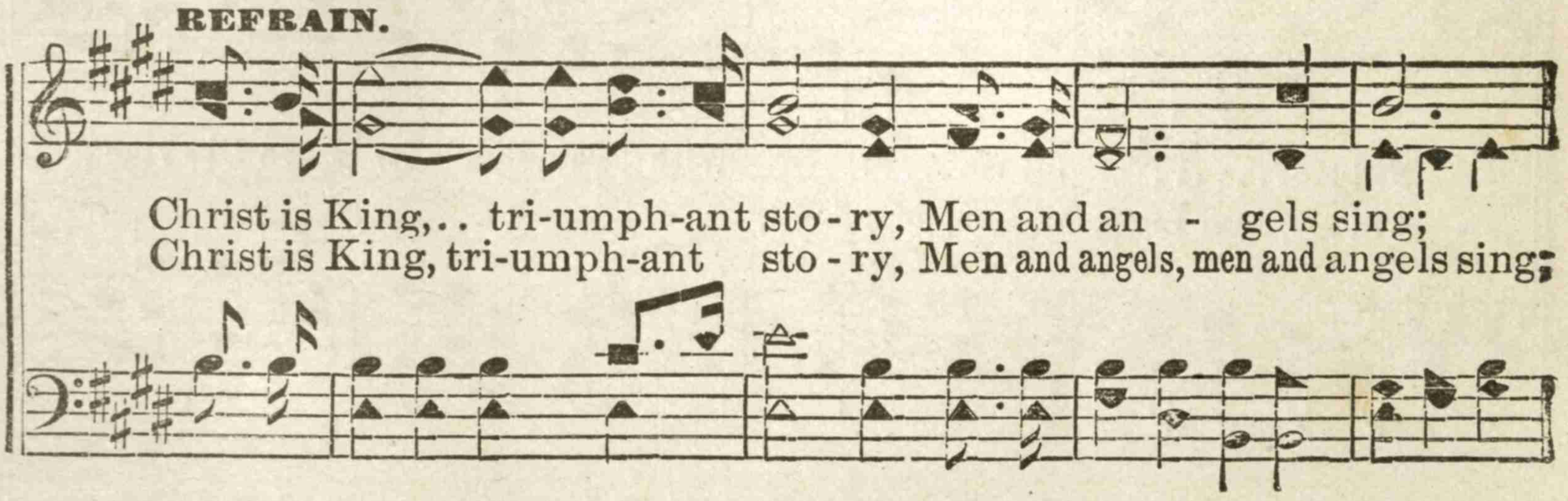


1. Christ is King thro' ev - 'ry na-tion, Let the ti-dings ring;.....
ti-dings ring;
2. Lands of earth and isles of o - cean, Tithes and tributes bring;....
tribute bring;
3. When the heirs of glad sal - va - tion Songs to Zi - on bring,....
Zi - on bring,
4. Sa-tan's pow'r shall then be broken, Death hath lost his sting;....
lost his sting;
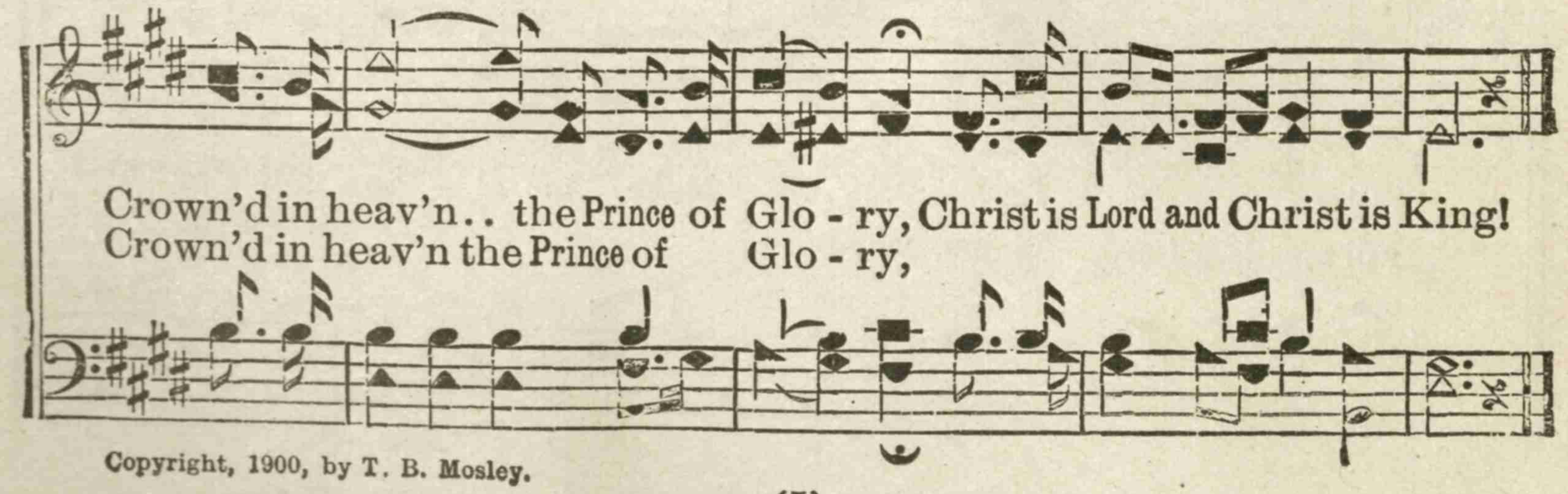


Conq-'ring Cap-tain of sal - va - tion, He shall reign as King!
And with hearts of true de - vo - tion, Crown the Christ as King!
With tri-umph-ant proc - la - ma - tion, Christ shall be their King!
This of life and love the to - ken; "Christ is Lord and King!

REFRAIN.



Christ is King,.. tri-umph-ant sto - ry, Men and an - gels sing;
Christ is King, tri-umph-ant sto - ry, Men and angels, men and angels sing;



Crown'd in heav'n.. the Prince of Glo - ry, Christ is Lord and Christ is King!
Crown'd in heav'n the Prince of Glo - ry,

Copyright, 1900, by T. B. Mosley.

No. 4. Fill Me, Love Divine.

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. I want to be filled with Thy Spirit, dear Lord, Temptations are pressing, each hour ;
2. I want to be filled with Thy Spirit, dear Lord, A bless-ing to others to bear ;
3. I want to be filled with Thy Spirit, dear Lord; O, make my heart burn with Thy love,

Let more and more freely Thy grace be outpoured, Lest weakly I yield to their pow'r.
New openings for service each day will afford, O, help me to watch un-to pray'r.
Till ev - 'ry desire is with Thine in ac-cord, And faith sees the glory a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Fill me..... fill me..... With Thy Spir - it, Love Di - vine ;
Fill me, dear Lord, fill me, dear Lord,

Fill me..... fill me..... Make me al - to - geth - er Thine.
Fill me, dear Lord, fill me, dear Lord,

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No. 5. I WILL PRAISE HIM.

CHAS. WESLEY. J. L. MOORE.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne;
3. O for a low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true and clean;
4. A heart in ev - 'ry tho't re-newed, And full of love di - vine;

A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me!
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a - lone.
Which neith-er life nor death can part From Him that dwells within.
Per-fect, and right, and pure and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

CHORUS.

I will praise Him, Hal - le - lu - - jah!
I will praise His ho - ly name, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord!

I will praise His ho - ly name, I will praise Him,
Hal-le-lu-jah! I will praise His ho- ly name,

Hal - le - lu - - jah!
Hal - le - lu-jah! praise the Lord! I will praise my Sav-iour King.

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 6. Quit You Like Men, Be Strong.

"Quit you like men, be strong.' —1 Cor. 16: 13.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. B. B. BEALL.

1. There's a glo - ri - ous vic-t'ry for you to win In the warfare that's waged with wrong; As you stand face to face with the hosts of sin, "O
2. 'Neath the ban - ner of right-eous-ness march a - way When you're called to the bat - tle - field; Trust your heav-en-ly Captain thro' all the fray, And
3. In the ranks of the cho - sen and faith - ful stand Till the conflict shall all be done; If you will - ing - ly follow your Lord's com-mand Full
4. Be ye strong when temptations your soul as - sail, Be ye strong in the faith di - vine; O - ver - com-ing thro' Je-sus who can not fail, His

CHORUS.

quit you like men, be strong.
nev - er to weakness yield. As soldiers of Je-sus with cour-age fight,
tri-umph will soon be won.
glo - ry will on you shine.

Though the strug-gle be hard and long (hard and long), As val - iant de-
fen-ders of truth and right, "O quit you like men, be strong" (be strong).

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No. 7. Spread Abroad the Gospel Tidings.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Raise a - loft the gos-pel ban-ner, Let it wave o'er ev - 'ry land;
2. There are ma - ny souls in darkness, Nev-er of a Saviour heard;
3. Spread a-broad the blessed tidings, Souls are per - ish-ing a-round;
3. Tell them of the Saviour's mercy, How the sin - ner He receives;

Ral - ly now, ye friends of Je-sus, Come, and round it take your stand.
Let them hear the dear old sto - ry As it's writ - ten in His word.
Tell them of the peace and pardon, That in Christ a - lone are found.
You will come some day re-joic-ing, Bringing with you ma-ny sheaves.

CHORUS.

Send it a-broad, O won-der-ful tidings,
Send it a - broad,..... O wonderful ti - - dings O-ver the
Over the world from shore to shore,
world..... Carry to all
Carry to all..... the glo-ri-ous
The glorious message,
mes - sage, Speed it a - long..... Speed it along for ev - er - more.....
for ev-er-more.

Rit.

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No. 8. Get More of His Fullness To-day.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's blessing abundant in Je-sus our Lord, For all who believe and o - bey;
2. Per-haps He is fill-ing your cup to the brim; O, let heaven's sweetness run o'er!
3. More patience, more courage in doing His will, More faithfulness, kindness and love;
4. Oh, give Him the glo-ry for all He has done, Then, steadfastly press on your way;

Oh, come where the treasures of mercy are stored; Get more of His fullness to-day.
Give others the joy you're receiving from Him, And then ask the Saviour for more.
All full-ness in Je-sus—re-mem-ber it still, And plead for His pow'r from above.
More seed must be planted, more victories won; Get more of His fullness to-day.

CHORUS.

More, more, more and more, To faith, He will nev-er say, nay!
More and more, nev - er, nev-er say, nay!

More, more, more and more! Get more of His full-ness to - day.
More and more;

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No. 9. Be a Hero for Christ To-day.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. A- long down the ranks Soldiers of Christ are standing, All read - y to fight,
2. O list, to the tramp! Legions are marching forward; They follow the Christ,
3. The trumpet now sounds, Ready, ye sol-diers, read-y, The con - flict is on,

Ev - er for Him commanding, The Spirit of Grace Comes to each one demanding;
Who is now leading onward; Their watchword shall be Ever while marching homeward,
March with a step and steady, The hosts from on high Join in the strain up-lift-ed,

CHORUS.

"Be a he - ro for Christ to - day." Be a he - ro,.. ... be a
Be a he - ro to - day, be a

he - ro,..... Be a he - ro to-day, Be a he - ro al-way; Be a
he - ro al- way, Be a

he - ro,..... be a he - ro,..... Be a he - ro for Christ to-day.
he - ro to-day, be a he - ro al-way,

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No. 10. GATHERING GOLDEN SHEAVES.

MRS. LAURA NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.

1. Gathering golden sheaves, gleaning ev-er, Gathering golden sheaves halting
2. Gathering golden sheaves, O the pleasure, Gathering golden sheaves, heav'nly
3. Gathering golden sheaves, Christ will find us Gathering golden sheaves love doth

nev - er, Gathering golden sheaves, blest endeavor, Gather-ing gold-en
treasure, Gathering golden sheaves, who may measure Deeds that we dowhile
bind us, Gathering golden sheaves, cares behind us, Working till He shall

REFRAIN.

sheaves as we roam.
jour - ney-ing home. Gath - 'ring sheaves for Je - sus,
bid us to "come." Gathering golden sheaves, Gathering golden sheaves,

Gold - en sheaves for Je - sus, Gath - 'ring
Gathering golden sheaves, yes, gathering golden sheaves, Gathering golden sheaves,

sheaves for Je - sus, Toiling till Jesus shall claim His own.
Gathering golden sheaves, claim His own.

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No. 11. Will There be Any Stars in My Crown?

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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No. 12. This is My Mission, to Shine.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. From mo-ment to mo-ment my God will sup - ply me With grace (di-vine,)
2. My heart should be dai - ly a - noint - ed from heav-en With love (di - vine,)
3. The storehouse of heav - en is full to o'er-flow-ing With peace (di-vine,)

di - vine;.... No bless-ing I need will kind heav - en de - ny me, If with grace di-vine;
di - vine;.... The grace that I pray for will free - ly be giv - en, If with love di-vine;
di - vine;.... And free - ly His pow - er the Lord is be - stow-ing, When with peace di-vine;

REFRAIN.

need - ed to make my light shine. This is my mis - sion, to clear - ly to shine,

shine,.... Each mo-ment for Je - sus with light di-vine; To shine be - fore to shine,

men with clearness and then, My Lord will have fruit from this life of mine.

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No. 13. Shall We Stand?

"Study to shew thyself approved unto God."—2 TIM. 2 : 15.

MISS A. ROSALTHE CAREY. J. GUY BEALL.

1. O, how do we stand with our Sav-iour? Can He smile on our work hour by hour?
2. Each day are we helping some oth-er Find the pathway to Zion's fair height?
3. In meek-ness and low - ly sub-mis-sion Are we willing God's word to o - bey?
4. O, let not earth's cares or its pleasures O - verbalance the claims of the cross,

Are we counting His love and His fa-vor High-er honors than station or pow'r?
Do we tell how our dear elder Brother Loves the souls that are asking for light?
Do we make duty's call our am-bi-tion? Are we doing our best while we may?
Let us hide not our tal-ents or treas-ures In the world mid its rust and its dross.

REFRAIN.

Shall we stand,..... shall we stand,..... Stand ap -
Shall we stand, shall we stand, Stand ap -
proved when the rec - ords un - fold?..... Shall we stand,.....
proved, stand approved when the records un-fold? Shall we stand, shall we stand,
rit.
shall we stand,..... Stand ap-proved when our names are un-rolled?
shall we stand, shall we stand,

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No. 14. Brother, Sister, Watch and Pray.

"Watch ye therefore, and pray always."—LUKE 21: 36.

A. ROSALTHI CAREY. T. N. BEALL.

1. Brother, sister, watch and pray, There are dan-gers all the way, We must keep our hearts up-
2. Brother, sister, we must gain Freedom now from sin's dark chain, Turn from envy, pride and
3. Broth-er, sis-ter, let us meet Often at the Saviour's feet, Ask for light and seek His

lifted hour by hour ; Strong temptations throng within, We must plead for grace to win,
every evil way ; Lips that plead should only speak Words of wisdom pure and meek,
guidance all the way, Bear His cross thro' shower and sun, Shun each path that He would shun,

REFRAIN.

Only praying souls can break the tempter's pow'r. Watch and pray, Watch and
Words of warning, truth, and patience every day.
Crowns await the souls that all His words obey. Watch and pray,

pray, Seek the mercy-seat, 'tis near to heaven's gate ; Pray'rs of faith are always heard,
Watch and pray,

Nev- er faint at hope deferred, God's sweet answers never reach the soul too late.

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No. 15. Rolling On.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We're borne a-long the waves of time, The years are roll-ing on;
2. So ma-ny drifting down the stream, The years are roll-ing on;
3. What pros-pect of the ha - ven fair? The years are roll-ing on;
4. Come, weary soul, and tempest toss'd, The years are roll-ing on;
5. Be guid-ed by His wounded hand—The years are roll-ing on;

rolling on;

Tho' tear-drops fall, or joy-bells chime, The years are rolling on. . .
They live as in an i - dle dream, The years are rolling on. . .
What hope that we shall anchor there? The years are rolling on. . .
Look up to Him who saves the lost! The years are rolling on. . .
O hast - en to the promised land—The years are rolling on. . .

rolling on.

REFRAIN.

Roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to the boundless sea,
Roll-ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on,

Roll - ing, roll - ing on, To e - ter - ni - ty! . .
Roll-ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to e - ter - ni - ty!

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No. 16. O Prodigal, Come Home.

"And the Spirit and the bride say come."—REV. 22: 17.

S L. H. S. L. HOWARD. By per.

1. O prod - i - gal, come home to - night, Your Fa - ther calls, come home;
2. The Spir - it and the Bride say, come, Why should you lon - ger roam?
3. The Lamb who died on Cal - va - ry. Calls, sin - ners, now come home;
4. Our lov'd ones stand on Ca-naan's shore, And call to you, come home;
5. O come to Christ just now, to - night, He'll cleanse you white as snow;

For He will cleanse and make you white, O prod - i - gal, come home.
O flee to Christ, for yet there's room, O prod - i - gal, come home.
He shed His pre - cious blood for thee, O prod - i - gal, come home.
They plead with you to roam no more, O prod - i - gal, come home.
Be - lieve He'll save you now, to - night, O prod - i - gal, come home.

REFRAIN.

Come home to - night, come home to - night, Your Fa - ther calls, come home;
Come home, come home, come home, come home, Your Fa-ther calls, come home, come home;

Come home to - night, come home to - night, O prod - i - gal, come home.
Come home, come home, come home, come home, O prod - i - gal, come home, come home.

No. 17. In the Shadow of the Rock.

DR. H. BONAR. B. B. BEALL.

1. In the shad-ow of the Rock let me rest (let me rest), When I
2. On the parch'd and des-ert way where I tread (where I tread), With the
3. I in peace will rest me here till I see (till I see), That the

feel the tempest's shock thrill my breast (thrill my breast), All in vain the storm shall
scorching noon-tide ray o'er my head (o'er my head), Let me find a wel-come
skies a - gain are fair o - ver me (o - ver me), That the burn-ing heats are

D. S.—When I feel the tempest's

Fine.

sweep while I hide (while I hide), And my tranquil vigil keep by Thy side (by Thy side).
shade, cool and still (cool and still), And my weary steps be stay'd by Thy will (by Thy will).
past and the day (and the day), Bids the trav-el-er at last go his way (go his way).

shock thrill my breast (thrill my breast), In the shadow of the Rock let me rest (let me rest).

REFRAIN.

In the shad - ow of the Rock let me rest (let me rest),

D. S.

In the shad - ow of the Rock let me rest (let me rest);

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No. 18. Pilot Me.

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

1. On the o - cean of life we are sail - ing, For the Ca - naan a -
2. For He knows where the dan-gers are lurk - ing, Where the rocks and the
3. Soon the ha - ven our barques will be near - ing, The Je - ru - sa - lem

bove we are bound; We are cer - tain the port to be gain - ing Since the
hid - den reefs lie; We are safe tho' the bil-lows are break - ing, And the
gold-en and fair; Soon the lights of the cit - y ap - pear - ing, Soon the

CHORUS

heav-en - ly Pi-lot we've found. Pi-lot me, pi - lot me;
hungry waves dash mountain high.
home of the ransom'd we'll share. O, Saviour, pi-lot, pi-lot me;

take the helm in Thine own hand, Bring my sinking barque to land; Pi - lot
Pi-lot me,

me,.... pi - lot me,.... Pi - - - lot me.....
pi-lot me, Sav-iour, pi-lot me, Je-sus, Saviour, pi - lot e - ven me.

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No. 19. Praise His Holy Name.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. T. N. BEALL.

1. Je-sus is our friend forever, Praise His ho-ly name ; His af - fec-tion fail-eth nev - er, Praise His ho - ly name ; For us He came down from heaven, By Him
2. Je-sus is a gracious Saviour, Praise His ho-ly name ; We find true joy in His fa - vor, Praise His ho - ly name ; Coming at His in - vi - ta-tion To the
3. Je-sus died on Calv'ry's mountain, Praise His ho-ly name ; Opened there a cleansing fountain, Praise His ho - ly name ; Free for all that tide is flow - ing, Healing

sin-ful bands were riven, And thro' Him we are forgiv-en, Praise His ho-ly name.
rich feast of sal-va-tion, Now we sing in ad - o-ra-tion, Praise His ho-ly name.
with its touch bestowing, Mer-cy He is ev-er show-ing, Praise His ho-ly name.

REFRAIN.

Praise His ho-ly name ! Praise His holy name ! Earthly hopes are transitory But we'll chant sal-va-tion's story And with Jesus dwell in glo-ry, Praise His ho-ly name.

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No. 20. Thou Art the Way.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.

1. Thou art the way; and I re - sign My will to Thee, Thy will is mine;
2. Thou art the way; and I shall be Safe, ev - er safe, while close to Thee;
3. Thou art the way; when sorrows fall A-round my heart, as sa - ble pall,

Thro' all life's maze, dear Lord, I'll cling To Thee, with love Thy praise I'll sing.
Thy word is sure, Thy prom - ise true, And Thou my strength dost still renewn.
Then I shall see Thy bless - ed face, Dear Lamb of God, and saved by grace.
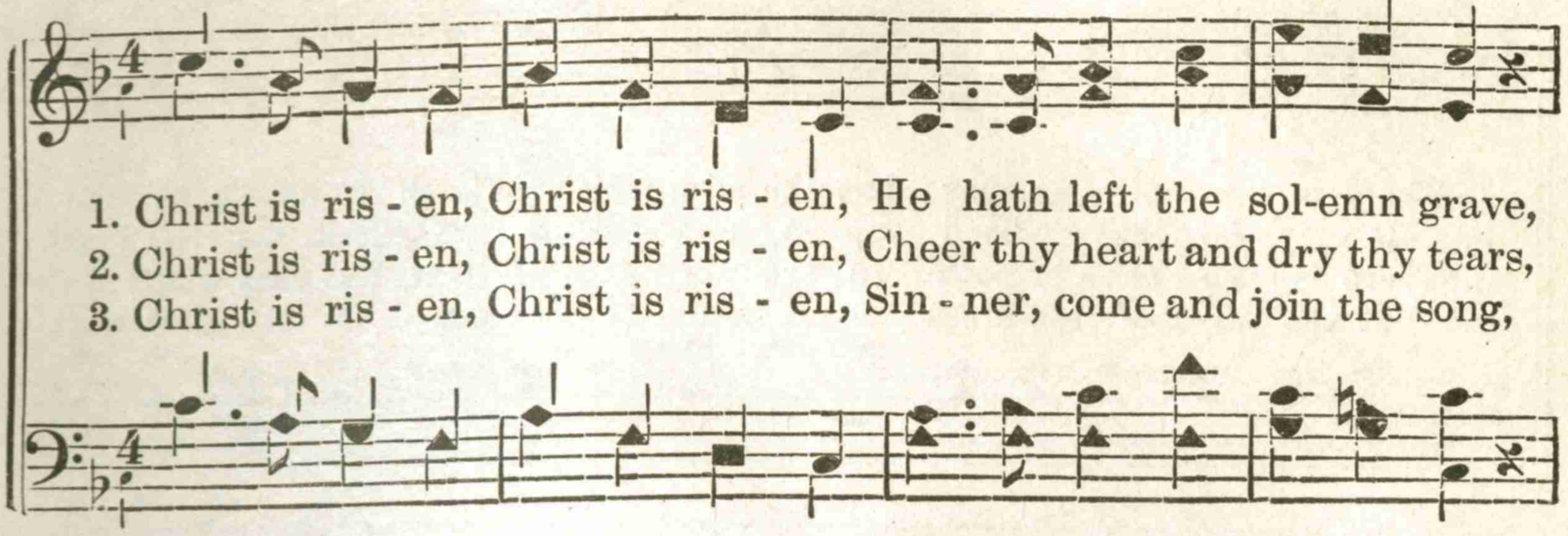
Thou art the life, the truth, I know, Rejoicing still I'll onward go
Thou art the life, the truth, I know, Re-joic-ing still I'll onward
I shall not stray, nor sadly fail, For anchored there within the vail,
I shall not stray, nor sad-ly fail, For anchored there within the
I fare a-long life's rugged road, That leadeth home to Thy abode,
I fare a - long life's rugged road, That leadeth home to Thy a -

T'ward yon fair land of perfect day, Oh, blessed Christ! Thou art the way.
go T'ward yon fair land of perfect day,
My hopes abide, my joy, my stay, I find in Thee Thou art the way.
vail, My hopes a-bide, my joy, my stay
With my last breath I'll trusting say, My Christ! my all! Thou art the way.
bode, With my last breath I'll trusting say,

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No. 21. Christ is Risen.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.



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No. 22. By the Way of the Cross.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. PRESTON L. BEALL.

1. There is no oth - er way but the path which He trod, To heav'n by the way of the cross; Neith-er Paul nor A - pol - los nor Ce - phas can save,
2. It may be that a load up a wea - ri-some way, That we too must bear as did He; For He car - ried His cross up the bleak mountain side,
3. There is no oth - er path to the por - tals of light But that which He traveled a - lone; Though Gol-goth - a and Cal - va - ry rug - ged may be
4. But the way of the cross is a glo - ri - fied way, His love gilds each step that we tread; And when life's day is done, with the vic - to - ry won,

REFRAIN.

And gold must be cleansed from the dross.
Ere He died there for you and for me. By the way of the cross, by the
To pass, ere we meet by the throne.
By Je - sus we still shall be led.

way of the cross, There is no oth - er way to our home,.... But the sweet home,
way which He trod to the garden of God, And it lies by the way of the cross (the cross).

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No. 23. Fear Not, Little Flock.

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, for the Shepherd's good care To soft - flow - ing
2. Fear not, lit - tle flock, for the Fath - er a - bove Will give you the
3. Fear not, lit - tle flock, for the King on the throne Is might - y to

wa - ters will guide, Will make you lie down in the pas-tures so fair, And
rich - es of grace; Re - veal - ing more ful - ly the wealth of His love, Will
save and de - fend.; With arms ev - er-last - ing en - fold - ing His own, Till

REFRAIN.

all that is need-ful pro - vide.
show you the light of His face. Fear not, fear not, Press
earth-ly temptations shall end. lit - tle flock, lit - tle flock;

on and tri-umph-ant - ly sing, (triumphantly sing); Trust Him (all the way); trust

Him (all the way); Your Shep-herd, your Fath-er and King, (your Father and King).

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No. 24. Jesus Is All The World To Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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

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

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keeping His cross with-
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that

f *pp*

cheer me so; When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my friend.
gold-en grain; Sun-shine and rain, and gold-en grain, He's my friend.
in my sight; Fol-low-ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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No. 25. Isn't It a Comfort?

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Is-n't it a comfort to know our Fa-ther cares To aid us in our troubles, and
2. Is-n't it a comfort to know that thro' the night, The Sun of Love is shining, with
3. Is-n't it a comfort to know the Lord is King? His throne is ev-er-last-ing, let

list-en to our pray'rs? There's not an ill too little to breathe in-to His ear, Nor
beams of mercy bright; He who commands the dayspring abideth still the same, "Joy
earth rejoice and sing! Tho' evil hosts confront us, His is the vict'ry still, All

CHORUS.

none so great and heav-y but He can help and cheer.
com-eth in the morning" to all who trust His name. Com - fort, com - fort, in
things shall work for blessing to those who do His will.

Jesus we have found; Comfort, comfort, and balm for ev'ry wound; Peace and con-so-

lation in the Lord's sal - va - tion; Glory, glory, glory, make His praise resound.

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No. 26. I Am Bound for That City.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. I am bound for that cit - y that is far a - bove the sky,
2. I am bound for that cit - y, man - y friends have gone be-fore,
3. I am bound for that cit - y, for my home is o - ver there,
4. I am bound for that cit - y, soon I'll bid this world "good-bye,"

And I know if I'm faithful I shall reach it by and by;
And I know I shall meet them o - ver on the gold-en shore;
Which the dear lov - ing Saviour said He would for me pre - pare;
Then I'll go with the an-gels to that bless - ed land on high;

What tho' wea - ry with toiling it will soon be o - ver past;
With what joy I shall greet them, as I clasp each lov - ing hand,
I shall go forth to meet Him when my bless - ed Lord commands,
There no sor - row nor sighing, neith-er pain, nor death, nor tears,
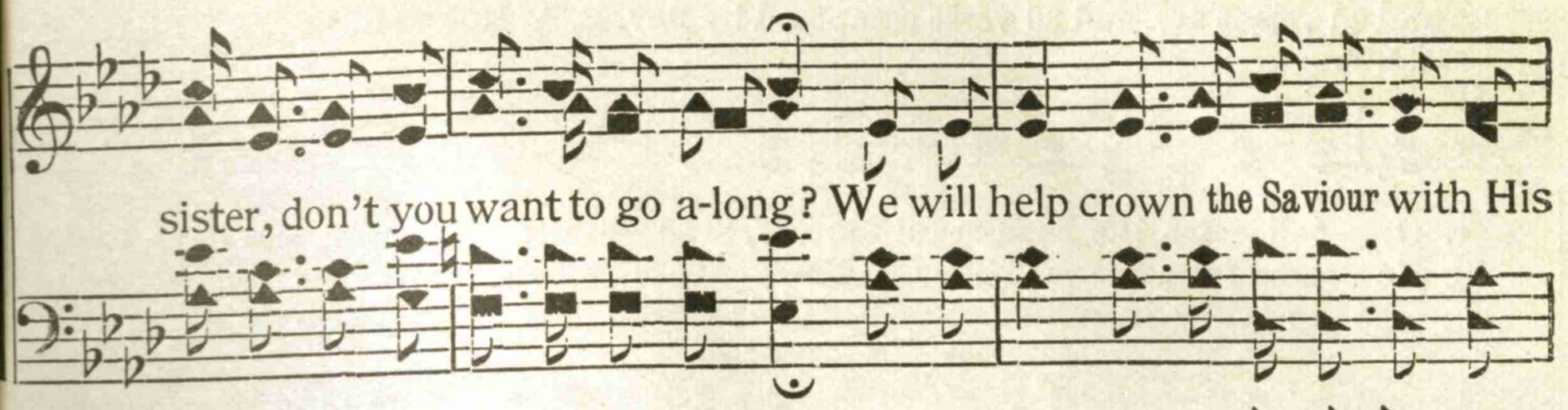
Then at home in that cit - y I shall find sweet rest at last.
We will shout hal - le - lu - jah o - ver in the glo - ry land.
Then I'll dwell there for - ev - er in that house not made with hands.
Noth - ing but joy and brightness through the ev-er - last - ing years.

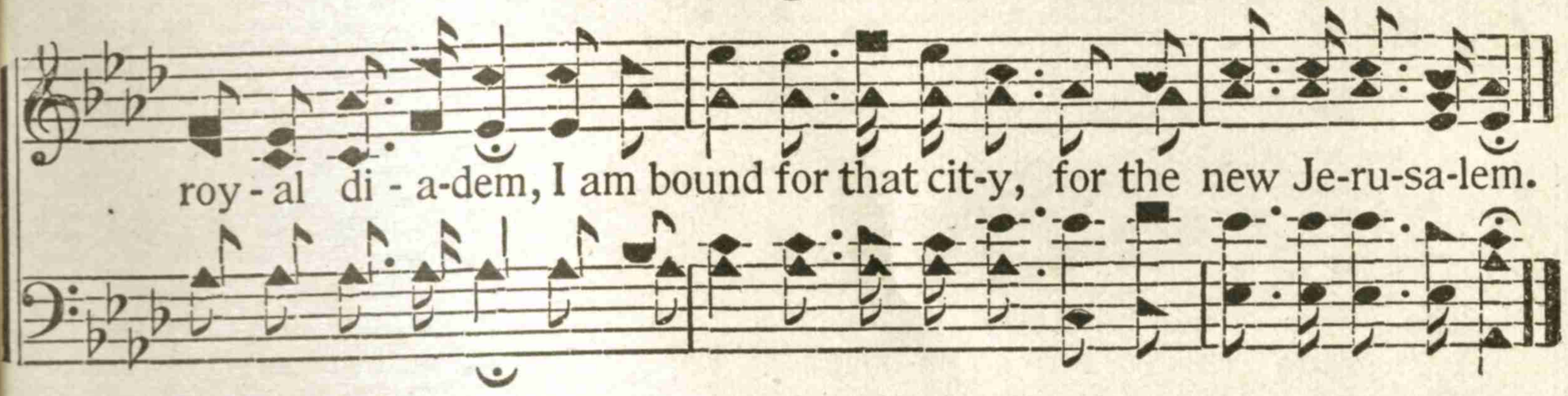
REFRAIN.

I am bound for that city, for that blessed land of song, O my brother, my

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I Am Bound for That City. Concluded.

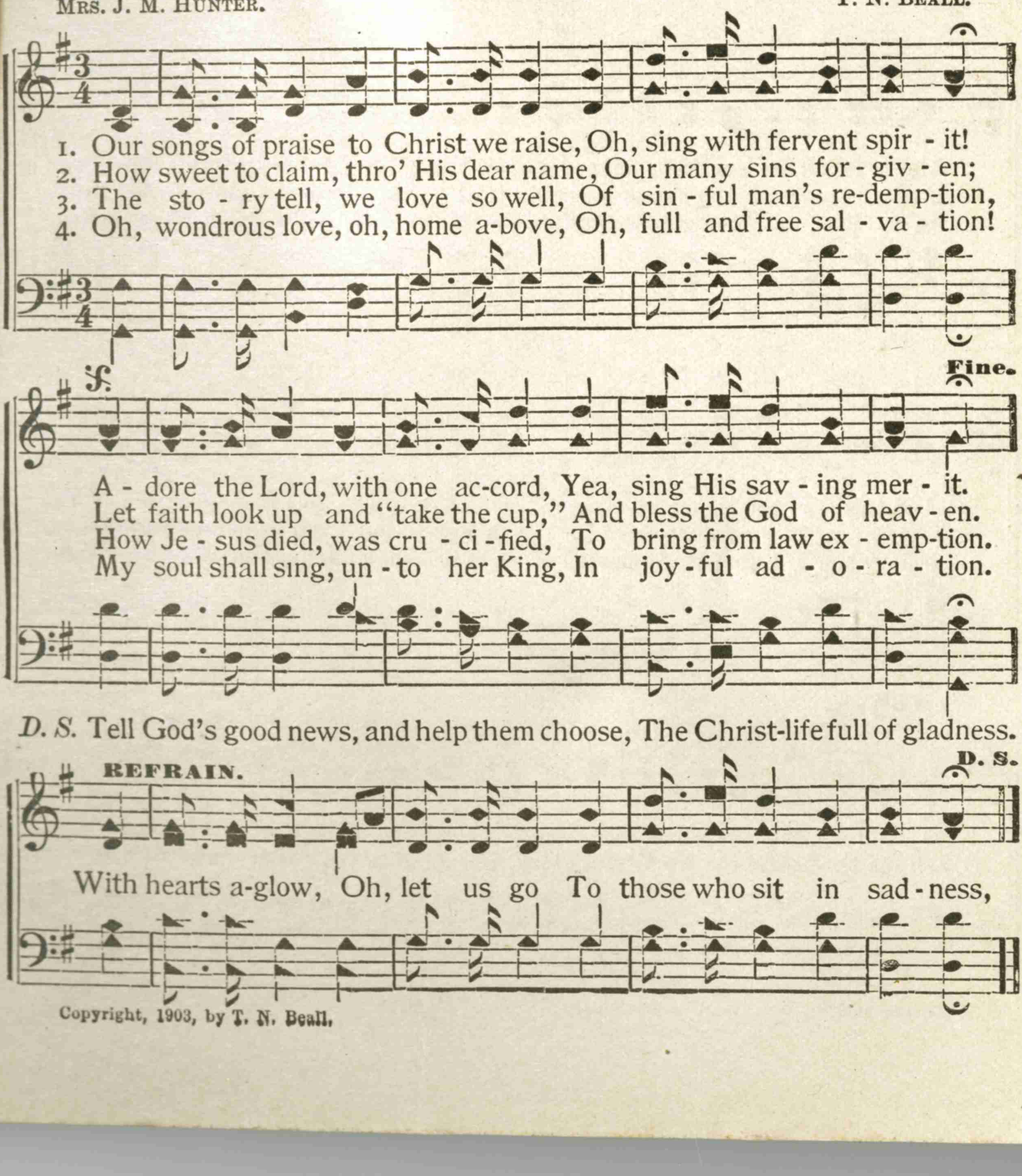




No. 27. Our Songs of Praise to Christ We Raise.

"I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. N. BEALL.



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No. 28. Tell Me the Story.

C. H. B. C. H. BOTTOMS.

1st and 2d verses arr. and 3d verse composed by Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

DUET.

1. O tell me the beau-ti-ful sto - ry, The sto - ry that a - ges have told,
2. He came from the mansions of glo-ry To pur - chase redemption for me;
3. The sto - ry so pre-cious and ten-der Grows dear - er and dear-er each day;

The won - der-ful sto-ry of Je - sus That nev - er, no, nev-er grows old!
I praise Him for love so un-bound-ed, For mer - cy so full and so free;
'Tis won - drous-ly sweet and inspiring, And com - forts my heart on the way;

He found me a self-condemned sinner, His life for my ransom He gave,
And when with the saints all immortal I stand in the glo - ri - fied throng,
In life it doth gladness afford me, My soul will sustain when I die,

And this is the theme of my sto - ry That Je - sus is mighty to save.
The won - der-ful sto-ry of Je - sus For - ev - er shall be my glad song.
And when I am safe-ly passed o-ver I'll sing the sweet story on high.

CHORUS.

O tell me the wonderful sto - ry, 'Tis sweet- er each time it is told;
O, tell me the story, the wonderful story, 'Tis sweeter each time, each time it is told;

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Tell Me the Story. Concluded.

'Twill be the glad song of the ransomed in glory Where I shall His beauty behold.
'Twill be the glad song of the ransomed in glory, Where, where I shall His beauty, His beauty behold.

No. 29. A Precious Friend is Jesus.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, And like Him there is no oth - er,
2. What a friend He's been in sorrow ! When my tears, like rain, were falling,
3. When I far away had wandered Then my blessed Saviour found me,
4. Now I'm pressing on t'ward heaven, Not a mo-ment do I tar - ry,
5. When I reach my home in glory I will cast my crown before Him;

E - ven clos - er than a broth - er He's a friend to me.
Then I heard my Sav-iour call - ing, "Cast your care on me."
Threw His arms of love a-round me, Drew me to His breast.
For I have no load to car - ry, Je - sus bears it all.
Praise Him, love Him, and adore Him, Sav-iour, Broth - er, Friend.

REFRAIN.

O a precious Friend is Je - sus, Yes, a precious Friend is Je - sus,
O a pre - cious Friend is Jesus, Yes, a pre - cious Friend is Jesus,

Ev -'ry step a-long life's jour - ney, He's a Friend to me.
Ev-'ry step a - long life's journey He's the dearest Friend to me.

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No. 30. ALL GLEAMING WITH GOLD.

(Lovingly inscribed to my mother-in-law, Mrs. Georgia Clonts.—B. B. B.)

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. There's a joy set before those who trust in the Lord, When the beautiful por-
2. O, we'll sing of this joy, when the clouds gather o'er, And the winds blow so win-
3. Then, take heart, troubled soul; look beyond earthly skies, And, by faith, the bright man-
4. Trust yourself to the keep-ing of Him who is love, And His arm will de-fend

tals un-fold, They shall look on the face of the cru - ci - fied One, In the
try and cold; Not a cloud nor a storm, not a grief nor a tear In the
sions be-hold, Which the mer - ci - ful Sav - iour hath gone to pre-pare, In the
and up-hold; He will guide you in safe - ty thro' life's wind-ing maze, In the

REFRAIN.

cit - y all gleaming with gold. O, the joy of that place!
O, the joy of that place
We shall look on His face, When the beau - ti - ful por-
We shall look on His face,
tals of pearl shall un - fold, And we en - ter that cit - y of gold.
And we en - ter that cit - y, that cit-y of gold.

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No. 31. Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gospel
4. Lift him up by liv-ing as a Chris-tian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
simple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will gladly fol-low him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the precious Saviour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,

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

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No. 32. The Pathway to Glory.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. T. N. BEALL.

1. Fare on, oh, bravely, steadfast heart, Tell forth the wondrous story, And live his precepts, day by day ; Thy pathway leads to glory ; 'Tis rough? oh, yes! the
2. What will it mat - ter by and by, If toils and tri - als vex us? And oft-en-times we weep, or sigh ; When countless ills perplex us ; There's joy where Eden's
3. Look up, sad heart, look up and trust, For One there walks beside thee, Re - members that thy frame is dust, And tenderly doth guide thee ; Let not the heart be

path He trod Was rugged oft, and lone-ly ; And yet it reaches home and God ; Serve
Lily blooms, And golden harps are ringing, Beyond the shadows and the gloom Where
troubled then, Though storm-clouds dim thy vision, Soon thou may'st join heav'n's glad amen ! 'Mid

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Je-sus, on - ly.
an-gel choirs are singing. Then fare thee on life's toilsome way, And tell the wondrous
fade - less fields e-lys-ian.

stor-y ; Be-yond the night, the gates of day, The pathway leads to glo - ry.

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No. 33. The Coming of the King.

"Behold, he cometh with clouds: and every eye shall see him, and they also which pierced him: and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him.—Rev. 1: 7.

Miss A. R. Carey. J. Guy Beall.

1. Souls, get read - y for the coming of the King, Wash your robes and make them pure as lil - ies white; Tune your voices, songs of welcome glad to sing When the clouds roll down His chariot from the height.
2. There'll be shouting at the coming of the King, For His loy - al ones will ral - ly round His feet; Humble hearts that to His cross and promise cling, Sad the wait-ing, but the meeting, oh, how sweet! Oh, be read-y, always read-y for the joice! His an-gel armies throng the way.
3. There'll be wail-ing at the coming of the King, For His foes be-fore His glitt'ring sword will fall; Works of darkness from their secret haunts He'll bring; Scatter er-ror's hosts, and break oppression's thrall.
4. There'll be glo - ry at the coming of the King, For the faith-ful He will call to end-less day; Hark! the voicing airs with warning ech-oes ring, Souls re-

REFRAIN.

King; Night and day, night and day, Far a-way the world and self and evil fling, Watch and pray, watch and pray.
coming of the King; Night and day, night and day, Watch and pray, watch and pray.

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No. 34. Loving Is Jesus.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. GUY BEALL.

1. Lov-ing is Je-sus and ten-der and true; Daily His goodness and mercies are new;
2. He has a heart full of warm sympathy; Grace He bestows in abundance on me;
3. Je-sus is wondrously patient and kind, And to forgiveness and mercy in-clined;
4. Oh, what a Saviour and oh, what a Friend! Happy the moments with Jesus I spend;

Search the world over from end unto end, Nowhere we find such a kind, faithful Friend.
Comfort He gives and contentment and cheer, And to assist me He al-ways is near.
Read - y is He all my sin to remove, And in my heart shed abroad His pure love.
I am the child of His love and His care, And I can trust Him to answer my pray'r.

REFRAIN.

He is a kind..... and com-pas-sion-ate Friend,.....
He is a kind and compassionate Friend, compassionate Friend,
On Him for grace..... and for help I de-pend,.....
On Him for grace and for help I depend, for help I de-pend,

1

Je-sus the Sav - - iour di - vine;.....
Jesus the Saviour, the Saviour divine, the Saviour divine;

2

And He is ev - - er - more..... mine.....
And He is mine, He's evermore mine, He's evermore mine.

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No. 35. My Jesus is Able to Save.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. From dan-ger and doubt, from sor-row and fear, My Je-sus is
2. The temp-ter may strive my soul to ensnare, But Je-sus is
3. No mat-ter how dark with e-vil the hour, My Je-sus is
4. Oh, trust in His grace, a-bound-ing and free, For Je-sus is

a-ble to save; . . . When trouble and care and tri-al are near, My
a-ble to save; . . . For ref-uge I flee to Jesus in pray'r, I
a-ble to save; . . . For His is the kingdom, glory and pow'r, For
a-ble to save; . . . And nev-er dismayed, dis-com-fit-ed be, For
is a-ble to save;

REFRAIN.

Jesus is a-ble to save. My Jesus is a-ble to save, . . .
know He is a-ble to save.
Jesus is a-ble to save.
Jesus is a-ble to save.
is a-ble to save,

My Je-sus is a-ble to save; . . . . . His grace is so
is a-ble to save;

free and reaches e'en me; Yes, Je-sus is a-ble to save. . . .
is a-ble to save.

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No. 36. Wrecker or Saver?

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Wreck-er or sav - er, which shall it be, Watching the ves - sels
2. Wreck-er or sav - er—solemn the tho't! With good or e - vil,
3. O, lift a bea - con stead-y and bright, Cheer - i - ly burn - ing,

cross - ing life's sea? One or the oth - er must be the choice,
in - flu-ence fraught; Help-er or hind - 'rer, each one must be,
all through the night; Light of sal - va - tion, O, let it shine,

CHORUS.

Mak - ing our neigh - bor weep or re-joice.
Watching the ves - sels crossing life's sea. O, bless - ed Sav - iour,
Res - cu - ing oth - ers, joy all di-vine.

Thine would we be, Fill'd with Thy Spirit, working with Thee! Seeking the

ship-wreck'd, tossed on the wave, Manning the life-boat, seeking to save

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No. 37. Jesus Loves the Children.

(Inscribed to my little nephews and nieces.—B. B. B.)

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.

1. Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, E - ven as of old,
2. Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, Loves them ev - 'ry one,
3. Je - sus tells us all the way, To His home a - bove,

When He held them in His arms With a love un - told.
And would have them kind and true Till life's work is done.
None may ev - er need to stray, All may faith - ful prove.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones Ten - der - ly to - day,
Calls them gen - tly, "Come to me," Nev - er - more to stray.

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No. 38. A Glory Side to the Cloud.

(Inscribed to all of my pupils.—B. B. B.)

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. There's a glo-ry side to the cloud we fear, For the Lord Himself, tho' unseen, is near,
2. There's a glo-ry side; O, how fair and bright, And its golden gleams cheer the gloomy night,
3. There's a glory side, and it brighter grows, As our faith and hope on His word repose;

To the trusting soul will His grace ap - pear; There's a glory side to the cloud.
When the Ho-ly Dove comes with saving might, There's a glory side to the cloud.
And the God of love "present help" bestows, There's a glory side to the cloud.

REFRAIN.

Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con - fide In the
Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con-fide In the
Lord who stand - eth by; Yes, a glo-ry side; when our
Lord, in the Lord who standeth by, who stand-eth by; Yes, a glo-ry side;
faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky.
when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky, we will look beyond the sky.

We will look, we will look beyond the sky.

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No. 39. I Sometimes Grow Faint and Weary.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

May be used as a Solo.
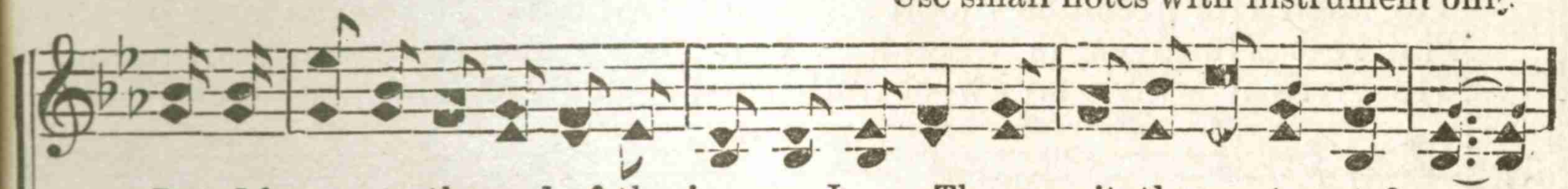
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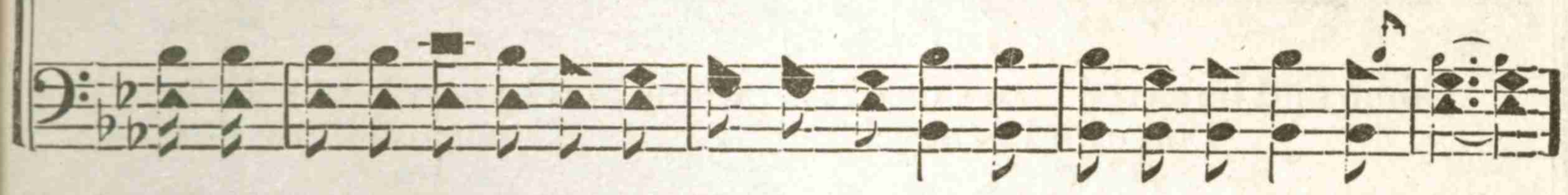


1. I sometimes grow faint and wea-ry, And oft-en the way seems drear-y,
2. No more all the la-bor and toil-ing, No more earth's defiling and soil-ing,
3. 'Tis not ver-y far to the por-tals Where dwell evermore God's immortals,
4. My home I am constantly near-ing, The prospect is comforting, cheering,
5. This hope is so sweet and sustaining, I jour-ney al-way uncom-plain-ing,



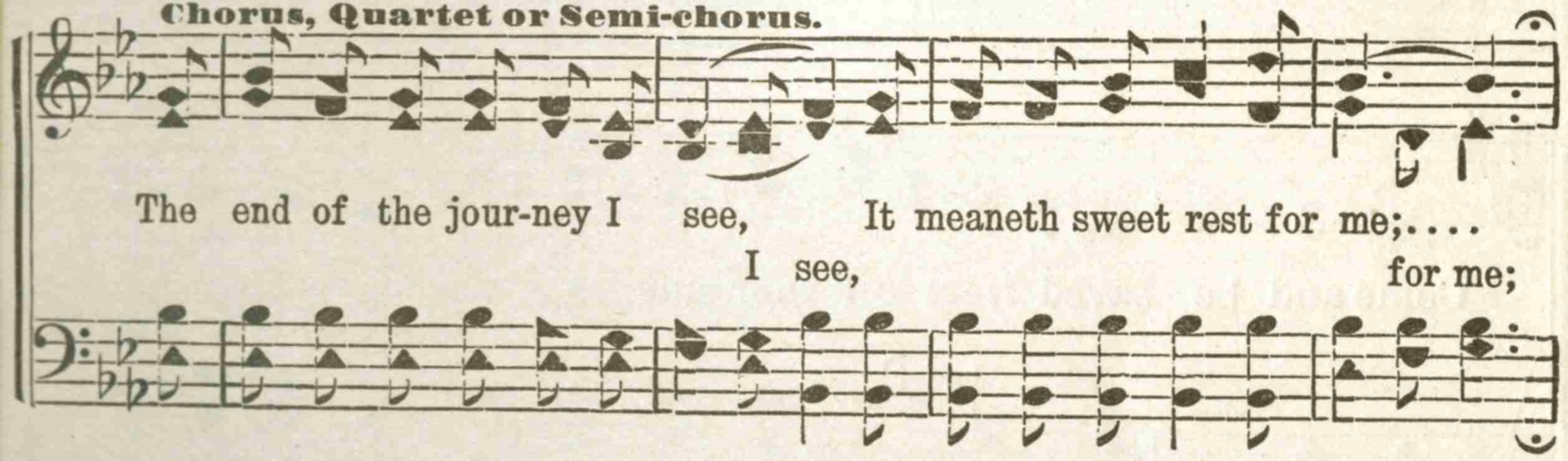
Use small notes with instrument only.



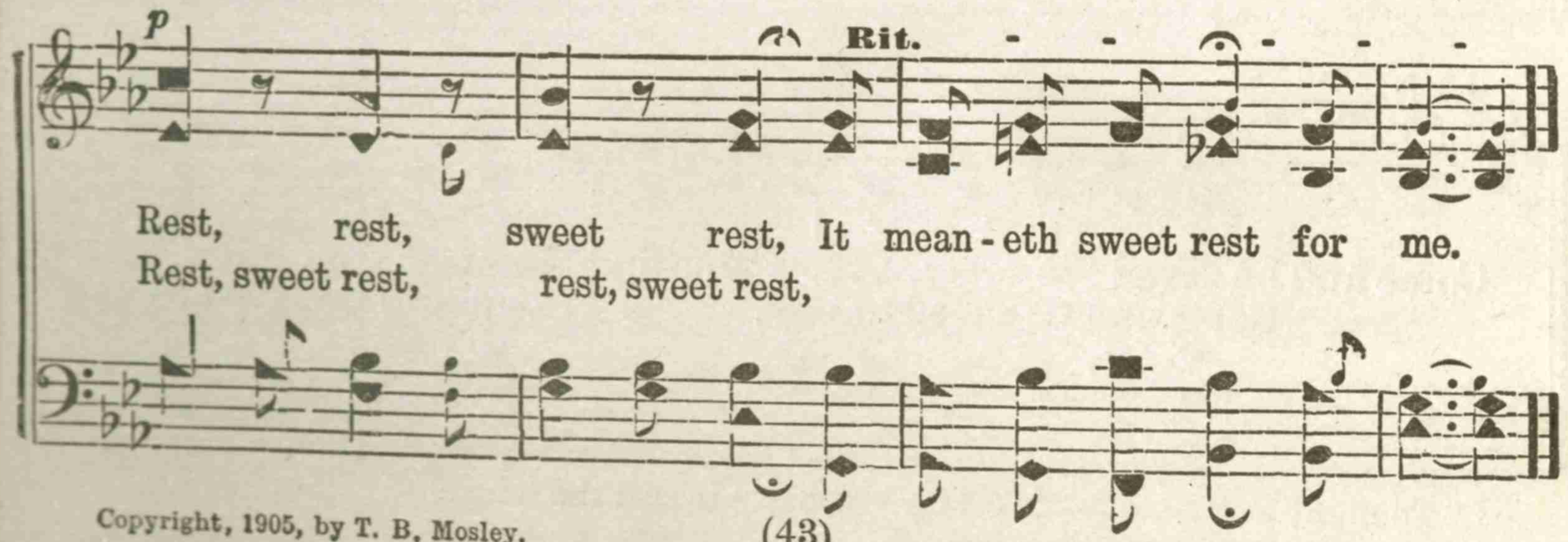
But I know, as the end of the journey I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.
For I know, as the end of the journey I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.
And I know, as the end of the journey I see, There waiteth a home for me.
And I know, as the end of the journey I see, There waiteth a crown for me.
For I know, as the glo-ry of heav-en I see, There waiteth sweet rest for me.



Chorus, Quartet or Semi-chorus.



The end of the jour-ney I see, It meaneth sweet rest for me;....
I see, for me;



Rest, rest, sweet rest, It mean-eth sweet rest for me.
Rest, sweet rest, rest, sweet rest,

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No. 40. Come and be Saved.

F. R HAVERGAL. B. B. BEALL. (1905.)

1. Will you not come to Him for life? Why will ye die, oh why?
2. Will you not come to Him for peace, Peace thro' His cross a-lone?
3. Will you not come to Him for rest? All that are wea - ry, come!
4. Will you not come to Him for joy? Will you not come for this?

He gave His life for you, for me! Oh, soul, why will you die?
He shed His precious blood for you; Oh, make His peace your own.
The rest He gives is deep and true; Rest in His love, your home!
He gives a joy so sweet and true; Oh, taste His per - fect bliss!

REFRAIN.

Come and be saved to - day,* .... Come and be saved to - day, ...
Come and be saved to-day, Come and be saved to-day,
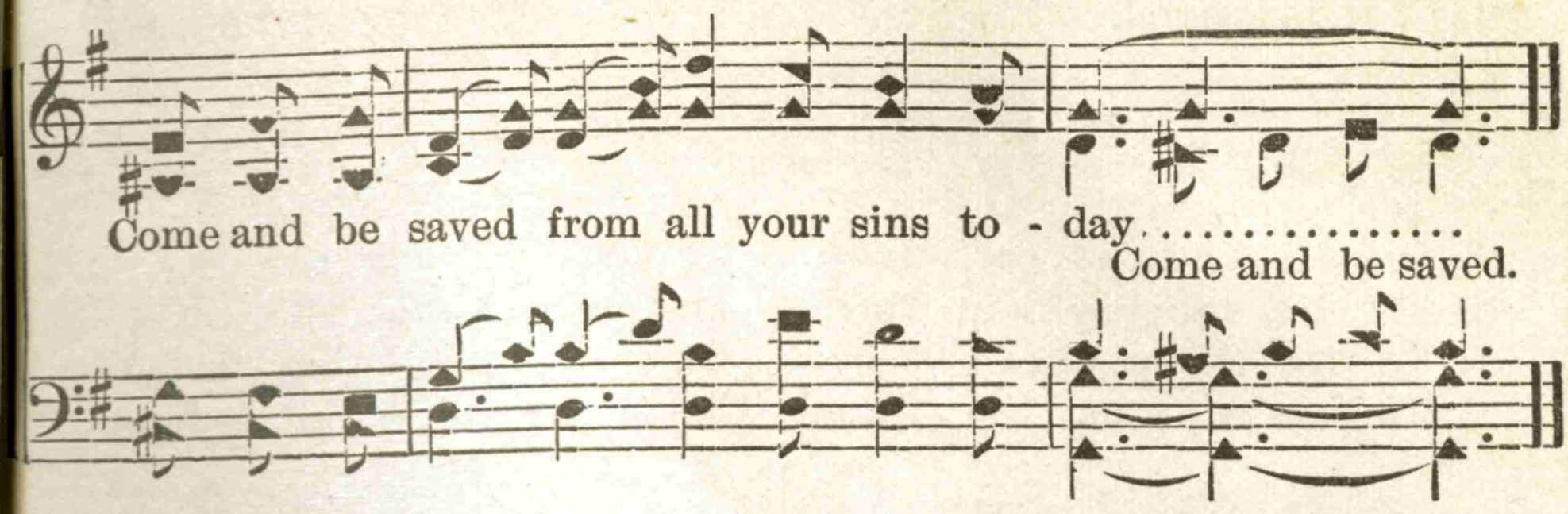
Come and be saved from all your sins to - day; .....
Come and be saved;

Come and be saved to - day, ... Come and be saved to - day, ...
Come and be saved to-day, Come and be saved to-day,

* "To-night may be substituted ior "to-day," to suit the hour.
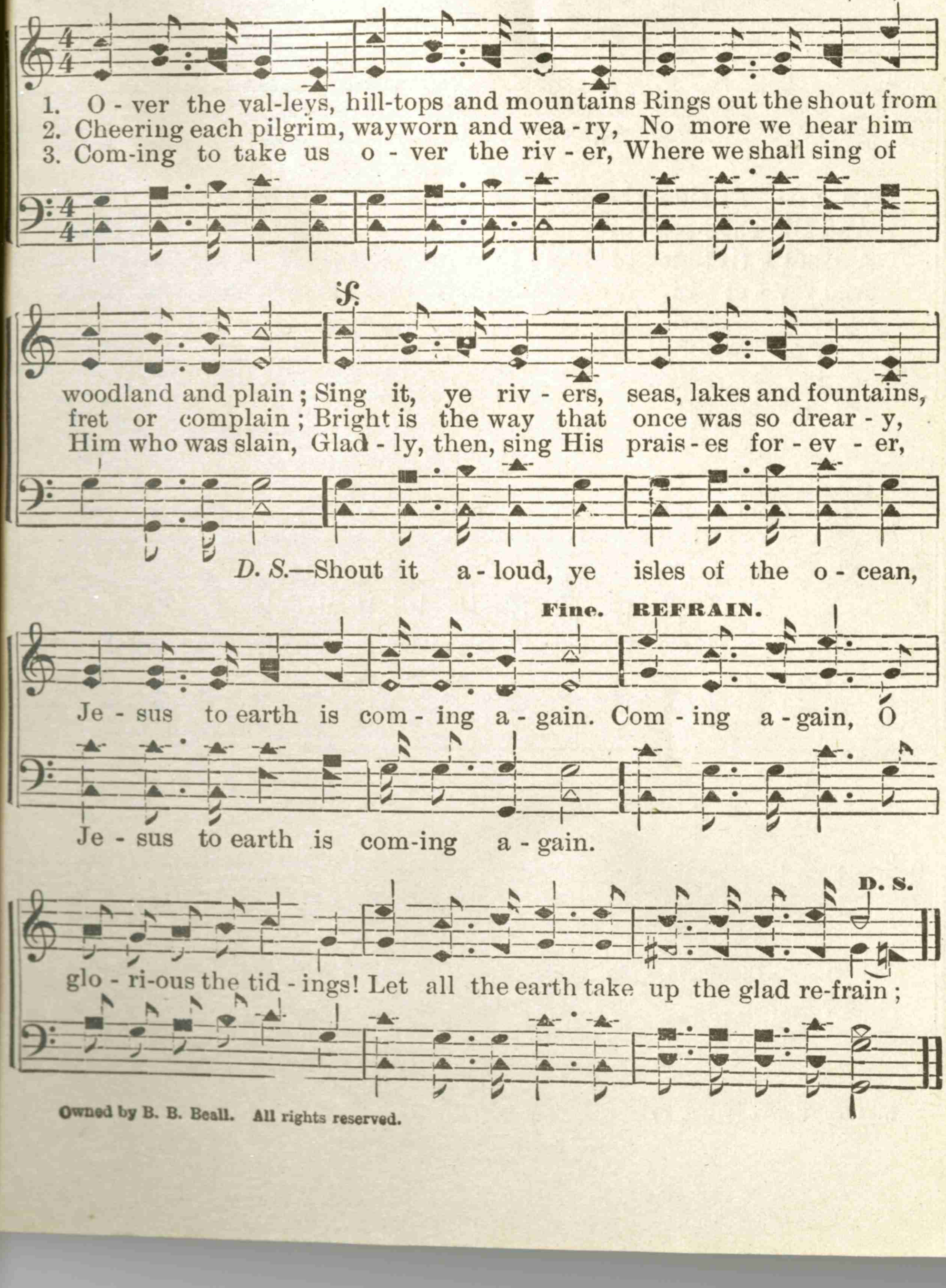
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Come and be Saved. Concluded.



No. 41. Jesus is Coming Again.

B. B. BEALL. (1905.)



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No. 42. The Land of Light.

MARY M. LEIGHTON. E. ROBERTS.

1. O, for a clear-er faith To look be-yond the sky,
2. To view the Sav-iour there In robes of grace di-vine,
3. To see the friends we've loved On earth, in glo-ry stand,
4. To gaze up-on the throne That gleams with wondrous light,

To cast a-side the mys-tic veil That hides e-ter-ni-ty.
And all the hosts of ser-a-phim In glitt'ring ar-mor shine.
A mul-ti-tude of hap-py souls, Redeemed at Christ's right hand.
And rev-el in a cloud-less day That nev-er ends in night.

REFRAIN.

O. there is glo-ry, glo--ry, glo-ry,

O there is glo-ry, glo-ry, Yes, there is glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry.

O there is glo-ry, For the saints laid up in store.

Words and Music copyright, 1901, by Edward Roberts.

No. 43. Follow the Light.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. EGBERT H. S. BEALL.

1. A light shines o'er earth's rugged spaces, That scatters the shadows of night,
2. Tho' sin's glit'ring charms may allure me, And brilliant its promises seem,
3. A balm for each woe I have found Him, Till faith shall at last change to sight,
4. Then joy - ful-ly on to the Cit - y, Whose spires shall so soon cheer my sight;

Re-flect-ed from heav-en-ly places, Then fol-low, oh, fol-low the light.
Still closer I'll cling to my Sa - viour, For - ev.- er to fol-low the gleam.
I'll cling to the hand of my Mas-ter, And trust-ful-ly fol-low the light.
Till past all life's myriad chang-es, I'll stead-fast-ly fol-low the light.

REFRAIN.

Fol - low the light, Fol - low the light,
Fol - low the light, Fol - low the light,

All of life's change-a-ble ways; Fol - low the light,
Fol - low the light,

Follow the light, E - ven to heav'n's perfect day.
Fol - low the light.

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No. 44. My Heart Keeps Singing.

J M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Tho' gloom-y days may come a - long, No store have I a - head,
2. When o'er my path no sun doth shine, But darkness gath-ers fast,
3. When tri - als come up - on my way I nev - er stop nor fear;

My grate-ful heart will raise a song, And take no tho't for bread;
I do not stop or e'en re - pine, I know it can not last,
But mov-ing for - ward day by day, I can not rest me here;

Of grace He gives a full sup - ply, Then on His help re - ly.
For Je - sus shows His smil-ing face, And makes a heav'n-ly place.
Up yon - der is that peace-ful rest, Up - on my Sav - ior's breast.

CHORUS.

My heart keeps singing as the days go by, As the days go by, as the

days go by, My heart keeps singing as the days go by, As the days go by.

Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Pierce.

No. 45. Children of Zion.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Oh, hap - py band of pil - grims, If on-ward ye will tread,
2. The cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your due;
3. The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn,

With Je - sus as your lead - er, To Je - sus as your head.
The crown that Je - sus wear - eth, He wear - eth it for you.
The love that thro' all troub - le To Him a - lone will turn.

CHORUS.

Chil - dren of Zi - on! you're marching to your King; Chil - dren of

Zi - on! let songs of prais - es ring; Chil - dren of Zi - on! you're

marching to your King, Oh, hap - py chil-dren of Zi - on sweetly sing.

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No. 46. Glory Be to God Forever.

MRS. G. M. HARRINGTON. J. GUY BEALL.

1. I can sing the glad new an - them With the ransomed host a - bove;
2. I can sing the glad new an - them, I was bound, but now I'm free;
3. I can sing the glad new an - them, I was blind, but now I see;
4. Can my lips be mute then long - er When such gifts as these are mine?

With the saved I now am shar - ing In the gifts of wondrous love.
By His blood on Cal - v'ry flow - ing Christ the Lord hath ransomed me.
Since I've turned mine eyes on Je - sus Light hath sweetly dawned on me.
When the Sav - iour says, so sweet - ly, "All I have is free - ly thine."

REFRAIN.

"Glo - ry be to God for - ev - - - er," I can
"Glo - ry be to God for - ev - er and for - ev - er, I can

join the glad re-frain; I am numbered with the
join the glad re-frain, the glad refrain; I am numbered with the

ran - - - somed, "Glo - ry be to God a - gain."
ransomed, with the ran-somed, "Glo - ry be to God a - gain."

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No. 47. God Is Love.

MISS MIRIAM E. OATMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. God is love, O speed the tid - ings O'er the land and o'er the sea (the sea),
2. God is love, O tell the sin - ner, Lost, despairing, wounded, sore (wounded, sore),
3. God is love, O tell the sto - ry Till the ransomed hosts above (hosts above)

Let each soul that's sad and lone - ly In God's love now hap-py be (hap-py be).
That He wait - eth to en - fold him In His arms of love once more (once more).
Join with ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion In the cho-rus, God is love (God is love).

REFRAIN.

O the wondrous love of God, High-er than.... the heav'ns above;
O the wondrous, won-drous love of God, Higher than the heav'ns, the heav'ns above;

Let us spread the news a - broad, Tell the world that God is love.
Let us spread the news, spread the news abroad, Tell, O tell the world that God is love.

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No. 48. Go Forth to the Conflict.

JENNIE WILSON. EDWIN MOORE.

1. Go forth to the con-flict, O sol - dier of Je - sus, Go forth to the
2. Go forth to the con-flict and tho' you grow weary, Re-mem-ber the
3. Go forth to the con-flict, let souls be the trophies That glad-ly to

great bat-tle-field; Re - ly on the promise that you shall be vic-tor,
glo - ri - ous prize At last to be giv - en to those who are faithful,
Je - sus you bring; Be loy - al to Him and thro' a - ges e - ter-nal,

CHORUS.

And nev - er to sin's pow - er yield.
When called to the home in the skies. Go forth to the con - flict of
The song of a con-quer - or sing.

truth against er-ror, Go forth neath the banner of light; Let faith fill your

spir - it with courage undaunted, Tho' numberless foes are in sight.

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No. 49. Then Sing It Again.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. The Lord is our Sav-ior, Re - deem-er, and King, A Friend and a
2. The sto - ry of Je - sus is won-drous-ly sweet, The sto - ry that
3. His love is a fount-ain of life and of joy, His grace brings con-

Helper is he; His prais-es to-day in our gladness we sing For
nev - er grows old; It wak-ens the soul into gladness and song That
tentment and peace, His presence dispels all our doubt and our fear, And

REFRAIN.

love so abounding and free. Then sing it a - gain.....
can not by mor-tal be told.
makes sin and sorrowing cease. Then sing it a-gain, and again, and again,

Re - ech - o the glorious a-men; For He is our Sav-ior, Re-
Re - ech-o the glorious, the glorious a-men; For He is our Sav-ior, Re-

deem - er, and King, And His is the love that we sing.
deem - er, and King, And His is the won-der - ful love that we sing.

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No. 50. ALL WILL BE GLORY.

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

1. There's a day that is com- ing and it won't be ver - y long,
2. Bless - ed tho't fills my soul and I am hap- py all the day,
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour is com- ing, we'll go home with Him to stay,
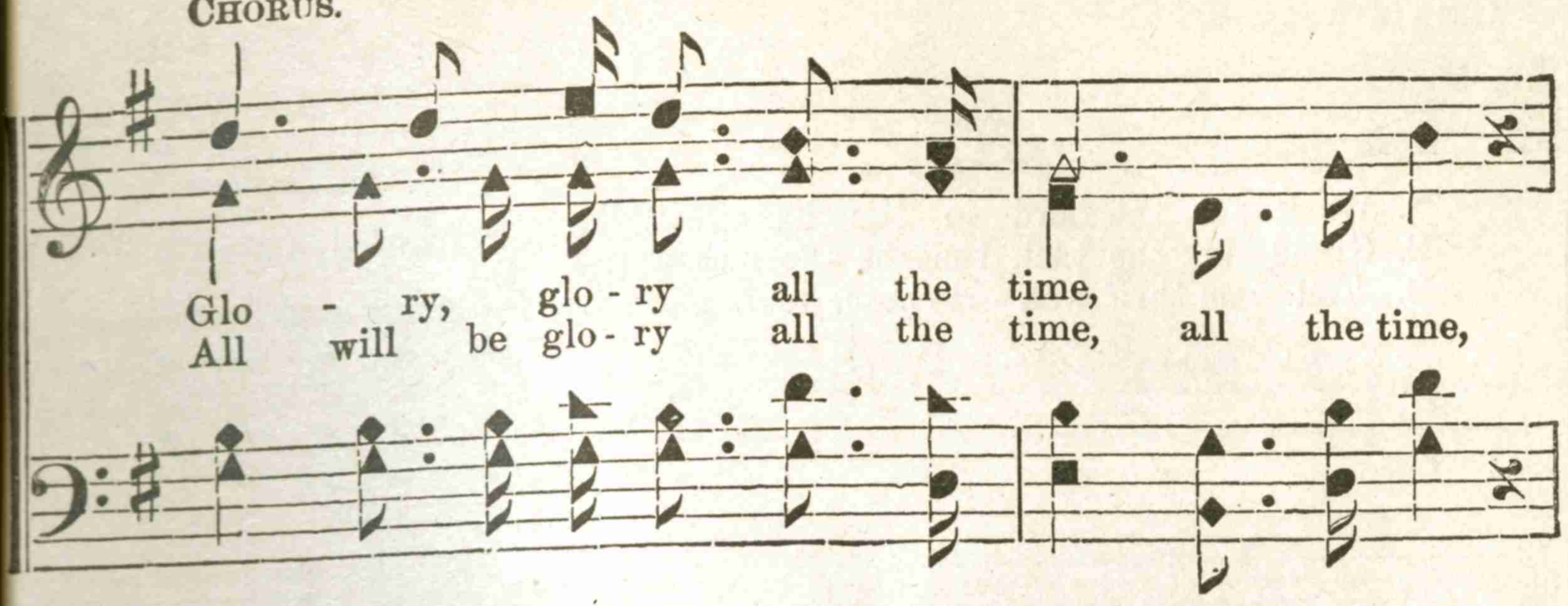
Heav - en and glo - ry will be mine; (will be mine;)
Loved ones a- wait- ing I shall find; (I shall find;)
Like stars in glo - ry we shall shine; (we shall shine;)
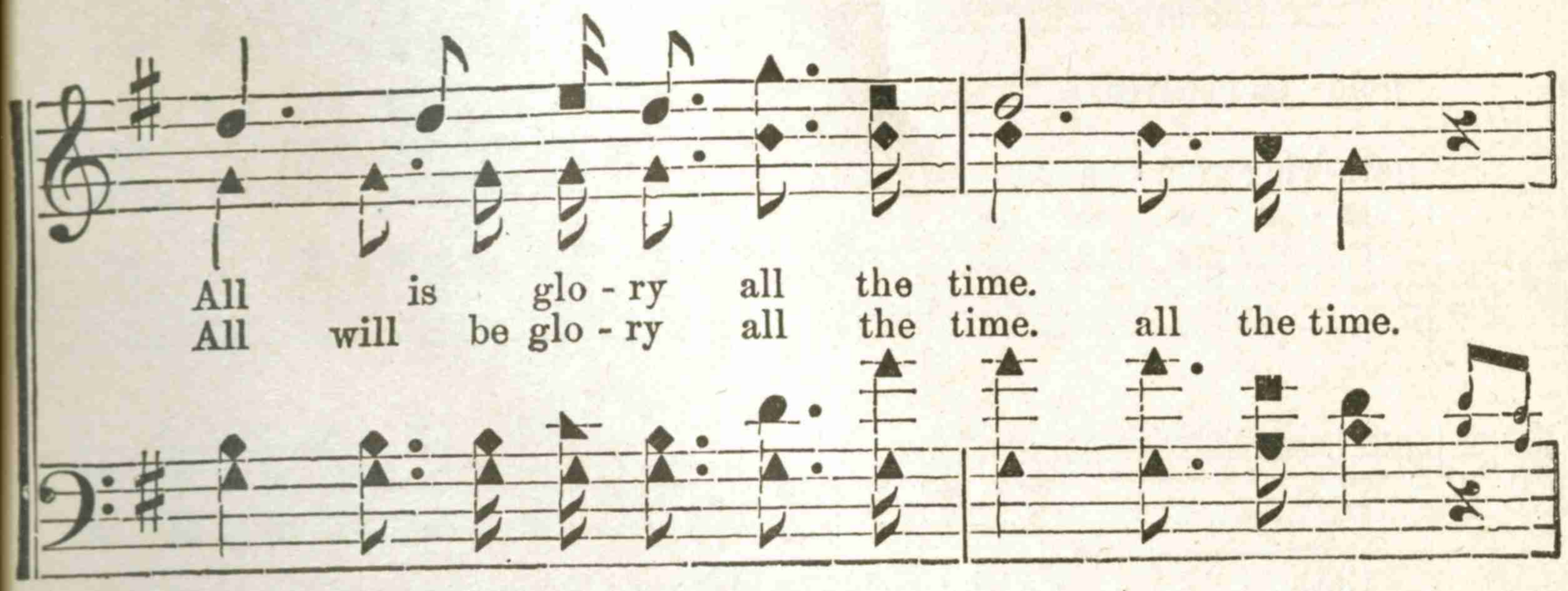
Our Sav - iour is com - ing, we soon shall hear the song,
The lights grow - ing bright-er, they're shin - ing all the way,
For - ev - er and ev - er, at home be- yond for aye,
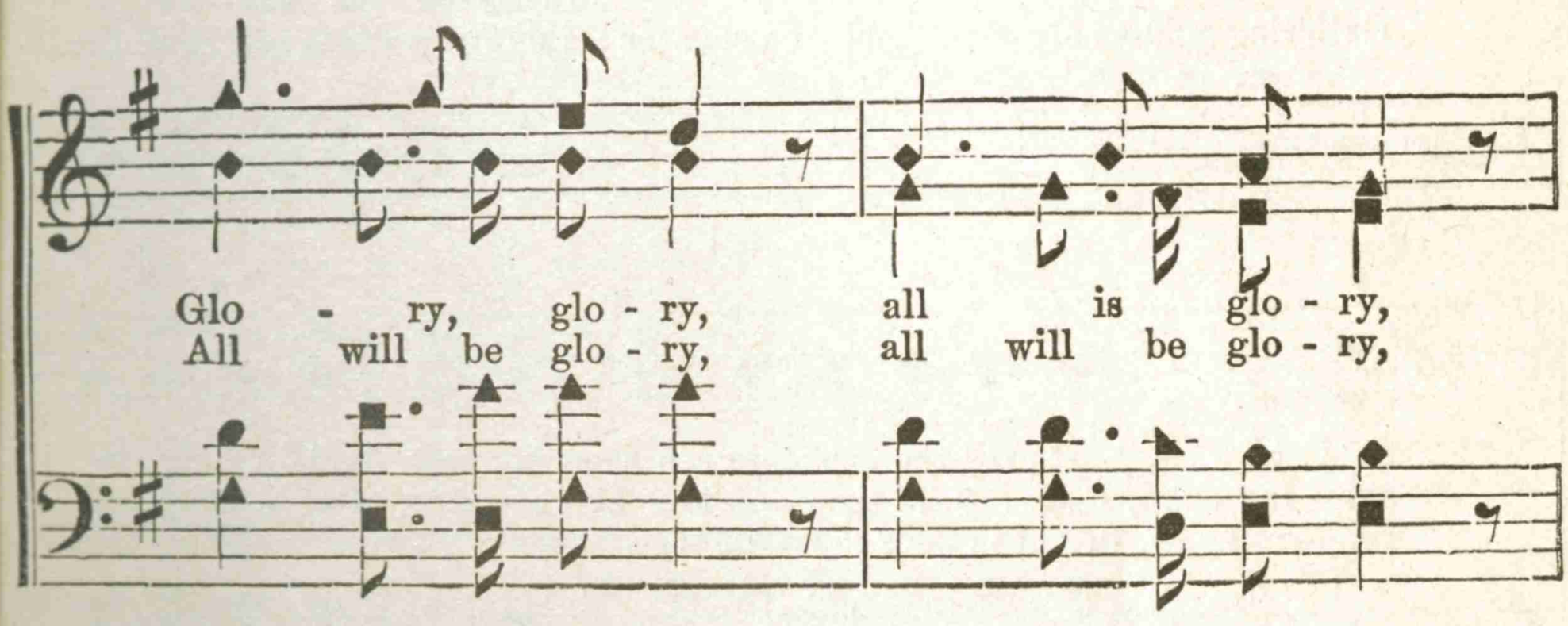
All will be glo - ry all the time.
Soon 'twill be glo - ry all the time.
Glo - ry fo ev - er all the time.
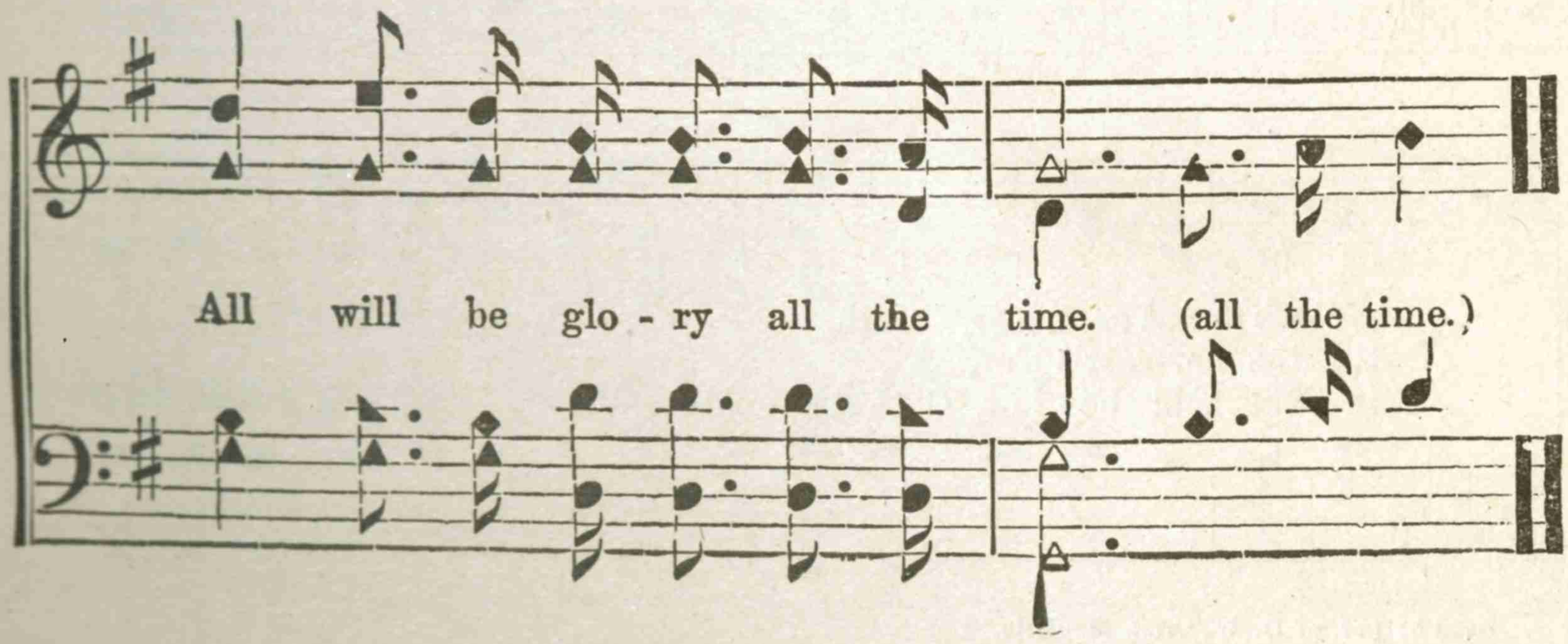
ALL WILL BE GLORY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 51. Gathering Golden Sheaves.

JENNIE WILSON. D. W. CRIST.

1. Work for the Lord in His har - vest wide, Gath - - - - 'ring
2. Grand is the task that be - fore thee lies,
3. Toil on thro' wea - ri - ness, tears and pain, Gath'ring gold-en sheaves;

gold - en sheaves; Toil from the morn - ing till ev - ven - tide,
Glad - ly for gar - ners be - yond the skies,
gath-'ring gold - en sheaves; Rich is the prize which the faith-ful gain,

Gath - - - - 'ring geld - en sheaves; Reap - ers are few and the
Bring to the Mas - ter a
Gath'ring gold-en sheaves, gold - en sheaves; Heav-en's sweet rest shall the

field is vast, Haste for the moments are speeding fast, Lov - ing - ly la-
shin - ing store, Reap-ing in time for the ev - er-more, Pa - tient-ly toil
reap-ers know, Bright in their crowns shall the star-gems glow, Won while they toiled

bor while strength shall last, Gath - - - - 'ring gold-en sheaves;
till the har-vest's o'er,
in the field be - low, Gath'ring gold-en sheaves, gath'ring golden sheaves;

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Gathering Golden Sheaves. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gath - - - - 'ring gold-en sheaves; Gath - - - - 'ring
Gath'ring golden sheaves, gath'ring golden sheaves; Gath'ring golden sheaves,

gold - en sheaves, While the hours swift - ly flee, for e-
gath -'ring gold - en sheaves,

Rit.

ter - ni - ty, Gath - - - - - 'ring gold - en sheaves.
Gath'ring gold - en sheaves, gath-'ring gold - en sheaves.

No. 52. Woodworth. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. 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' toss'd a - bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, relieve,
5. Just as I am, Thy love un-known, Has brok - en ev - 'ry barrier down;

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, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
With fears with - in, and foes with-out—O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve—O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 53. Just a Word With Jesus.

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

Duet. Alto and Tenor.

1. Just a word with Je-sus be - fore the day begins, Just a plea for guid-ance A day of blessing wins.
2. Just a thought in se-cret, a little whispered pray'r, Makes the heart cou- ra - geous, And lifts a load of care.
3. Just a word with Je - sus,—But O how much it means When with trust un- brok - en A soul up-on Him leans.
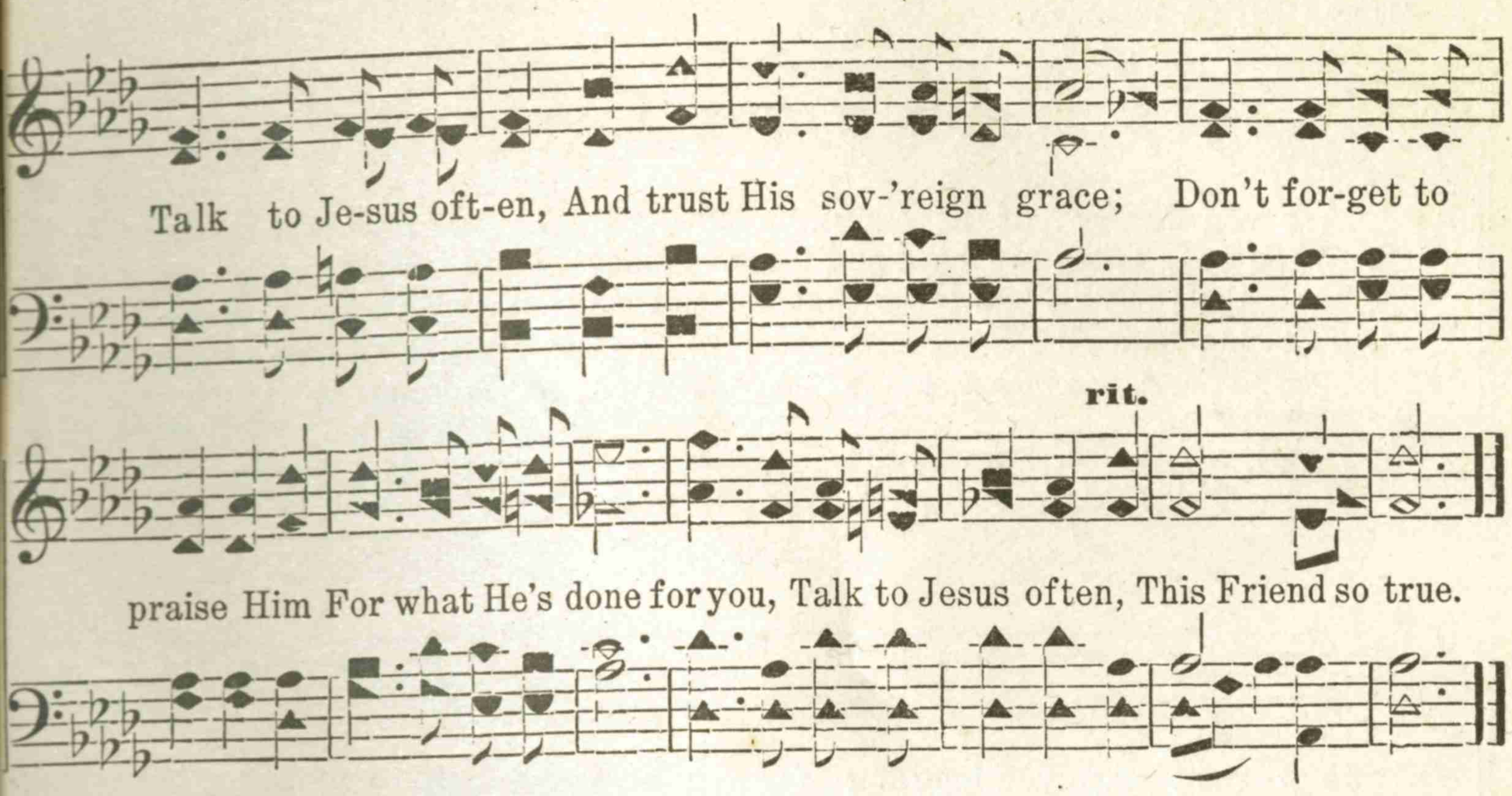
Just a moment's wait-ing In si - lence at His feet, Just to hear Him whisper His words of counsel sweet.
Just a glimpse of Je-sus To faith's unwav'ring sight, Turns the clouds to sunshine, And makes the whole day bright.
Grant, O precious Sav-iour, Tho' much denied may be, We, thro' life's short journey, May walk and talk with Thee.

CHORUS.

Talk to Je - sus oft - en, Heart to heart and face to face;
Heart to heart and face to face;

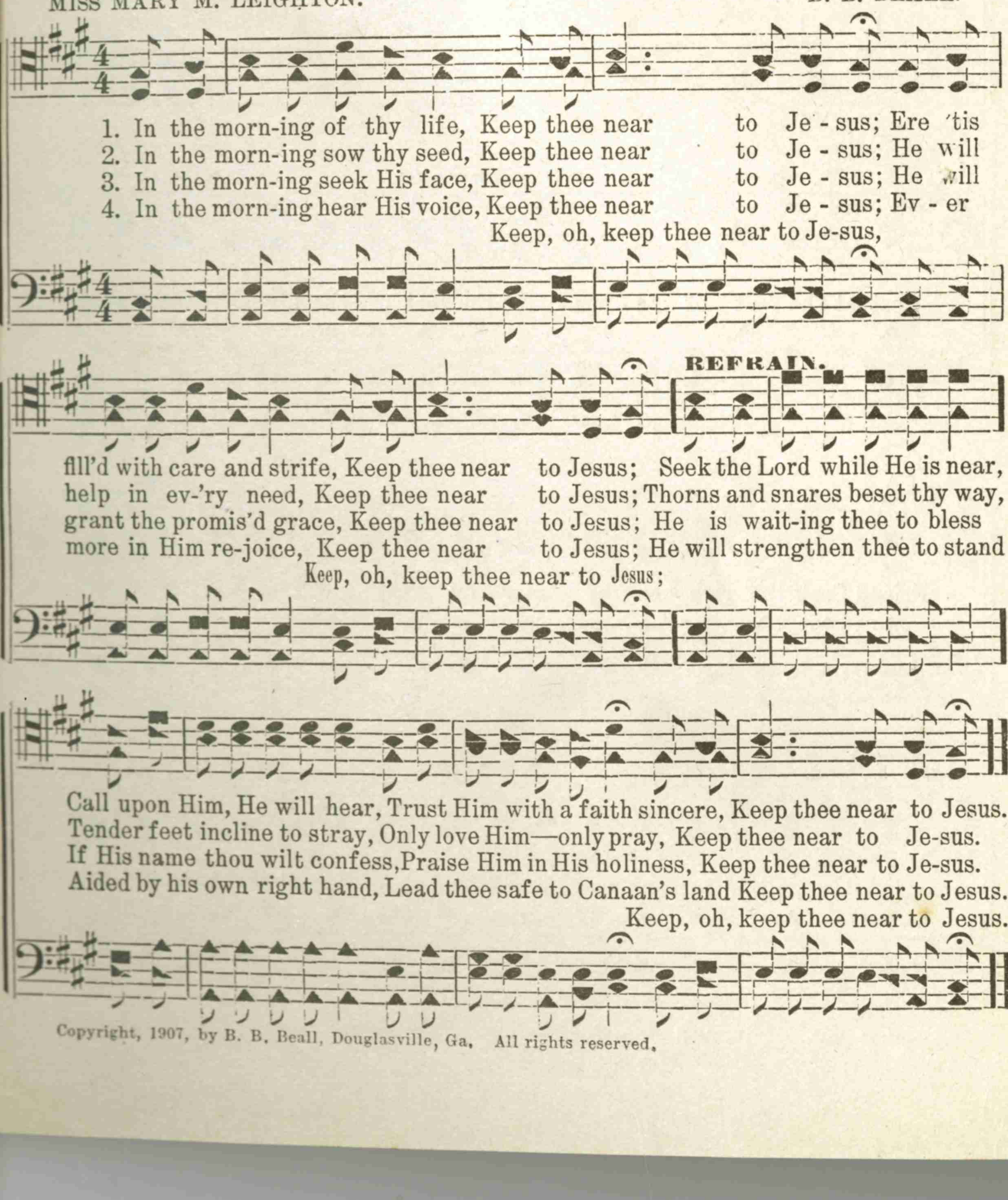
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Just a Word With Jesus. Concluded.



No. 54. Keep Thee Near To Jesus.

MISS MARY M. LEIGHTON. B. B. BEALL.



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No. 55. Find Rest at the Feet of Jesus.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. B. B. BEALL.

1. Are you wea-ry of bear-ing the bur-dens of sin? Find rest at the feet of
2. When your trials are hard and temp-ta-tions as-sail, Find rest at the feet of
3. In the con-flict and labor that comes with each day Find rest at the feet of
4. Tell - ing Him all the sorrows and joys of your heart, Find rest at the feet of

Je - sus; Are you long-ing for glad-ness and com - fort with - in? Find
Je - sus; If you fear that the foe o'er your strength may prevail, Find
Je - sus; He will give need-ed help if you near to Him stay, Find
Je - sus; Free - ly gain the rich blessings that He doth im-part, Find

REFRAIN.

rest at the feet of Je - sus. At the feet of the sin-ner's com-pas-sion-ate

Friend Seek the rich - es of mer - cy that nev - er will end, And a
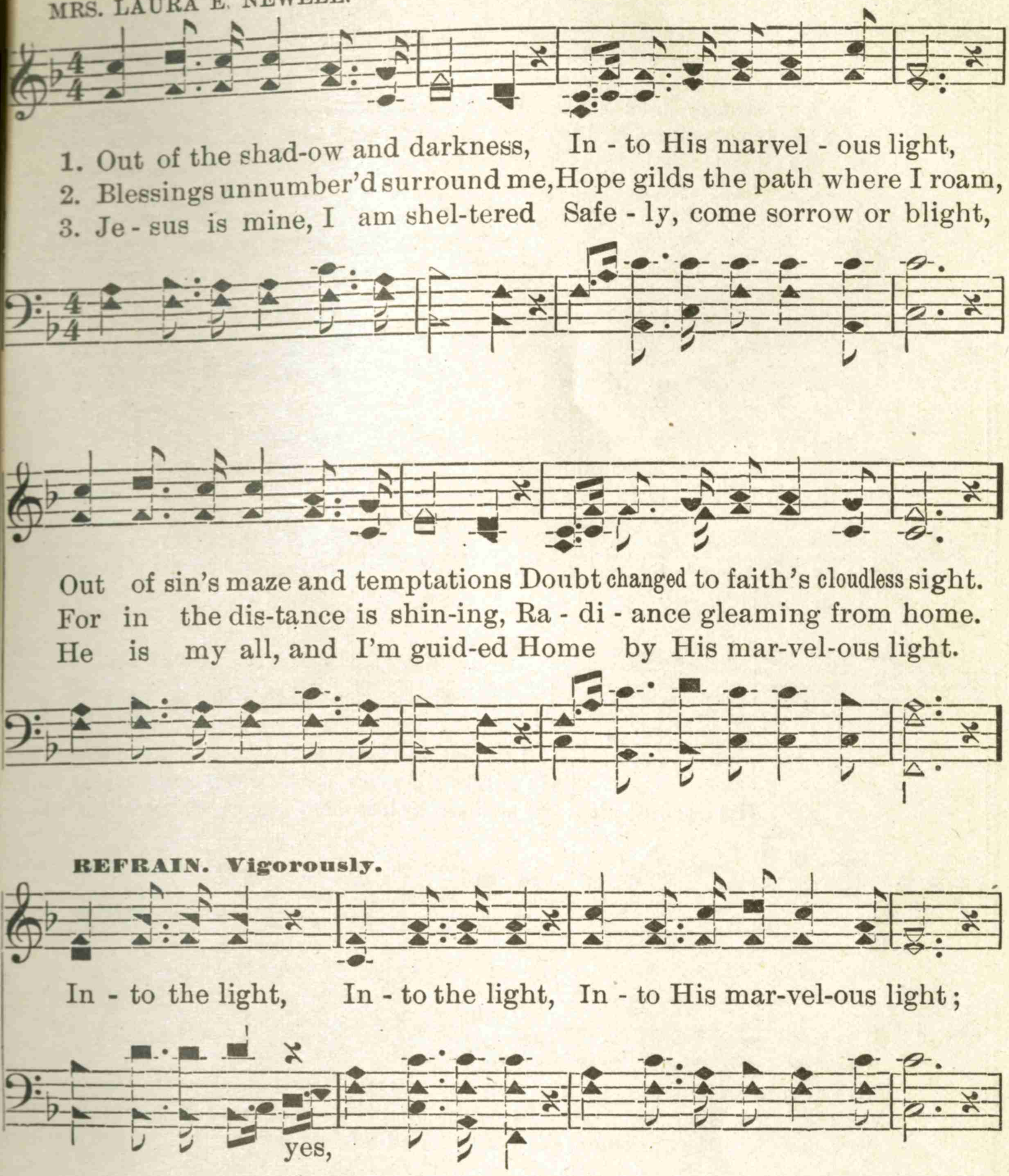
bless-ing un-told to your soul He will lend, Find rest at the feet of Je - sus.

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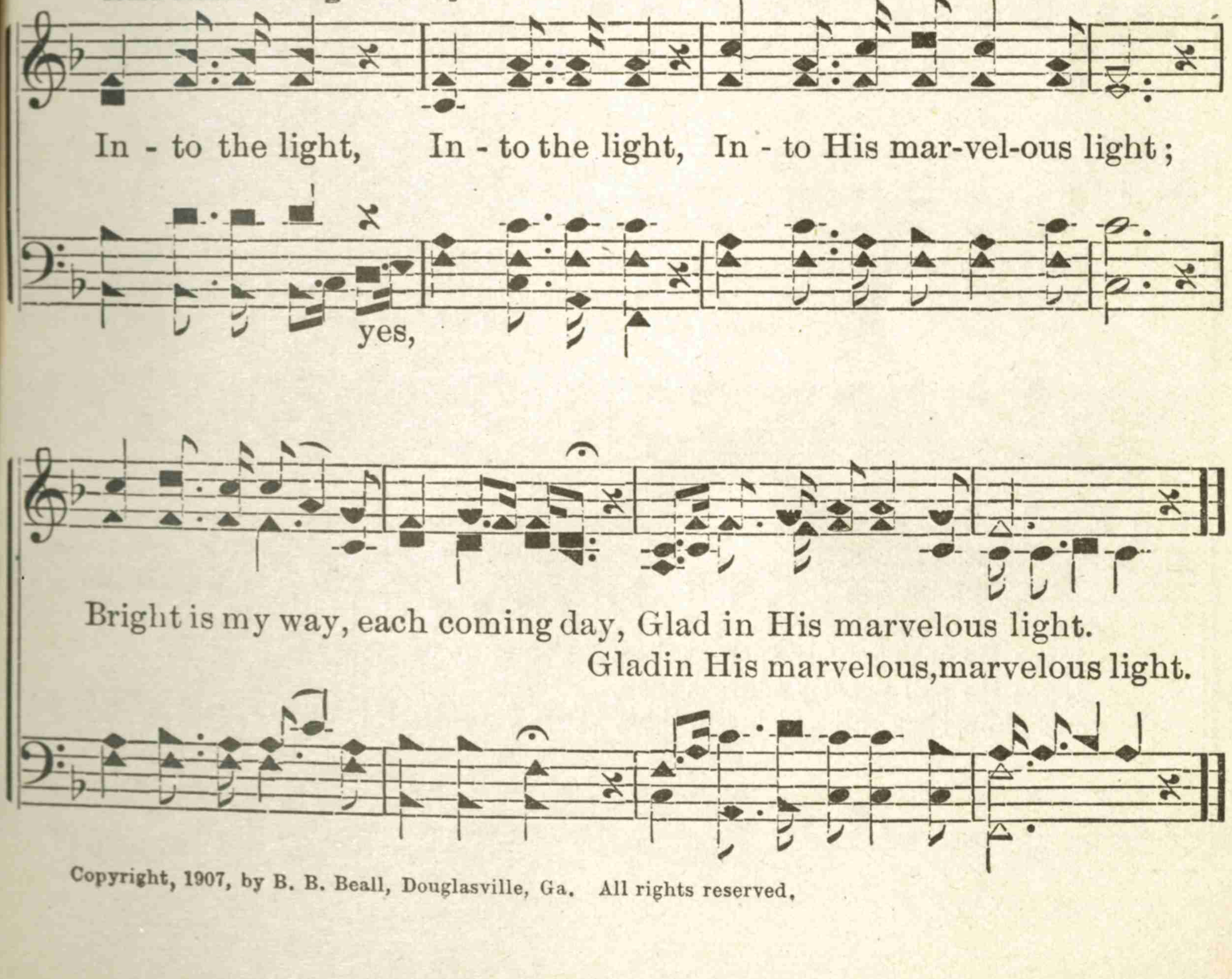
No. 56. Into His Marvelous Light.

1 PETER 2: 9.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.



REFRAIN. Vigorously.



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No. 57. Come Unto Me.

MISS CLAIR SUMNER. B. B. BEALL.

1. Lay thy wea-ry head on the breast of the Master, He..... will comfort
2. Tears are in thine eyes and thy heart's full of anguish,
3. Je - sus Christ, the Lord, is a ref-uge from sorrow, He will comfort thee,

thee;..... Shadows gather round and the night falleth faster, Listen to His
Peace shall be thy lot—nevermore shalt thou languish, Listen to His
He will comfort thee; Go to Him at once—tar-ry not till the morrow, Listen to His

earn - est plea..... Lo! He hasteth forth thro' the darkness to meet thee;
Safe within His arms, nothing more can distress thee;
His earnest plea. He will be thy lamp—thro' the night He will light thee;

O - pen are His arms, with a smile He will greet thee; In His ten - der
Rest up - on His heart—He will soothe and ca - ress thee; While in lov - ing
Nev - er shall the dark-ness dis - may and af-fright thee; Hark! His pleading

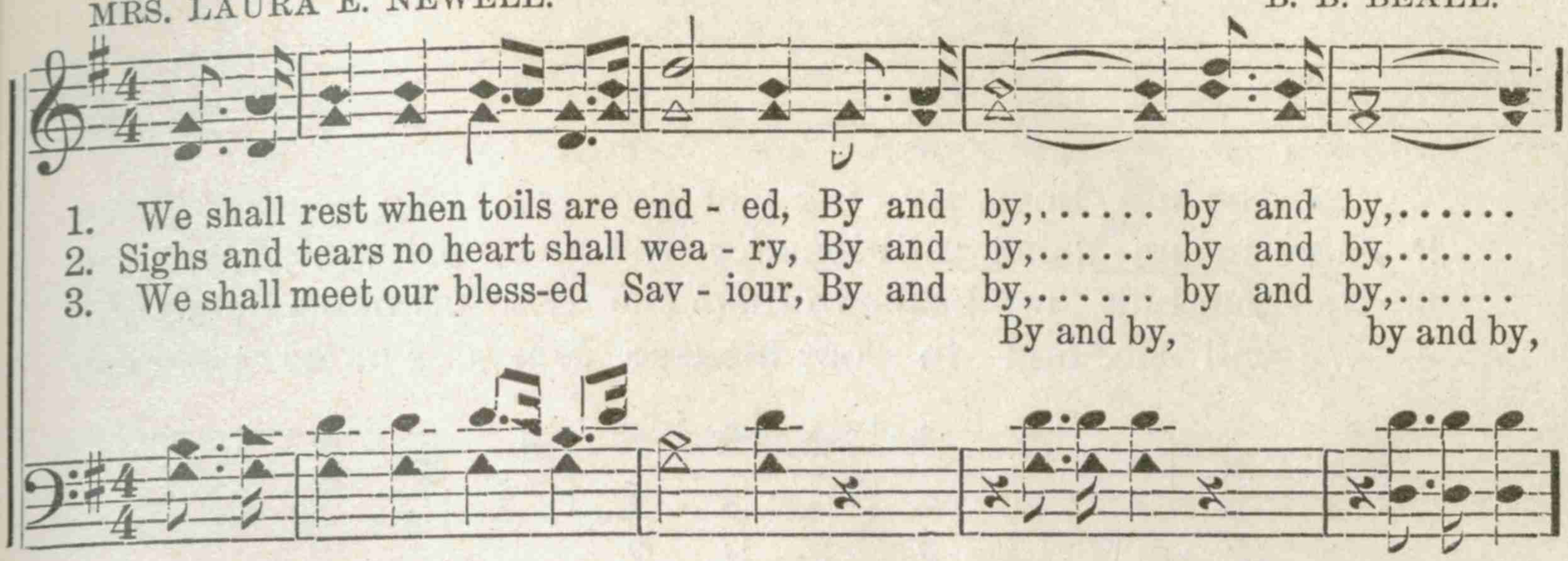
tones He doth gent-ly entreat thee, "Come,..... come to me!".....
tones He will sweetly address thee,
tones, how they call and invite thee, "Come, O come to me! Come, come, O come to me!"

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No. 58. By and By.
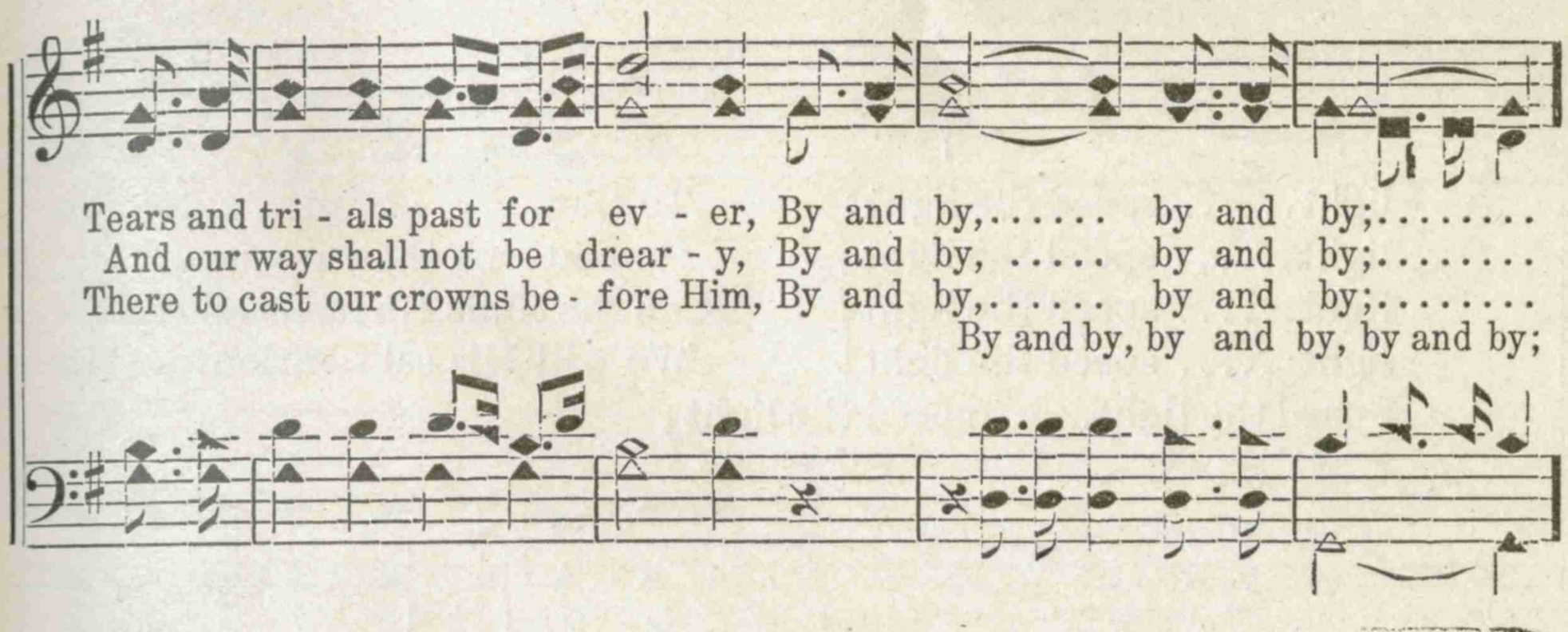
To my brothers and sisters.—B. B. B.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.
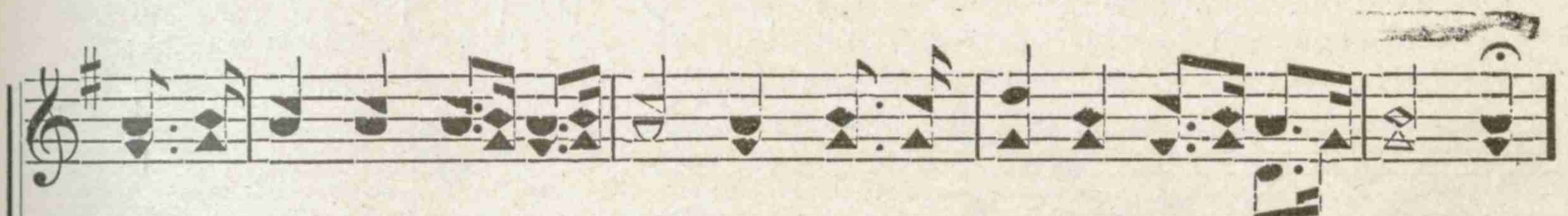


1. We shall rest when toils are end - ed, By and by,..... by and by,.....
2. Sighs and tears no heart shall wea - ry, By and by,..... by and by,.....
3. We shall meet our bless-ed Sav - iour, By and by,..... by and by,.....

By and by, by and by,
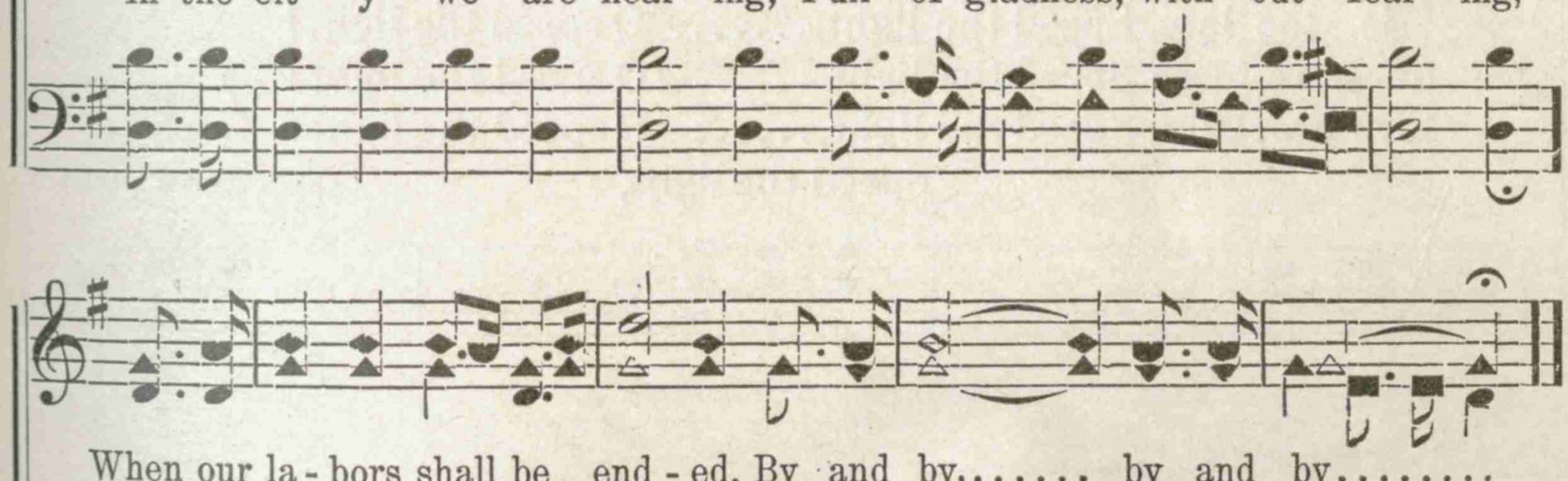


Tears and tri - als past for ev - er, By and by,..... by and by;.....
And our way shall not be drear - y, By and by, ... by and by;.....
There to cast our crowns be - fore Him, By and by,..... by and by;.....

By and by, by and by, by and by;

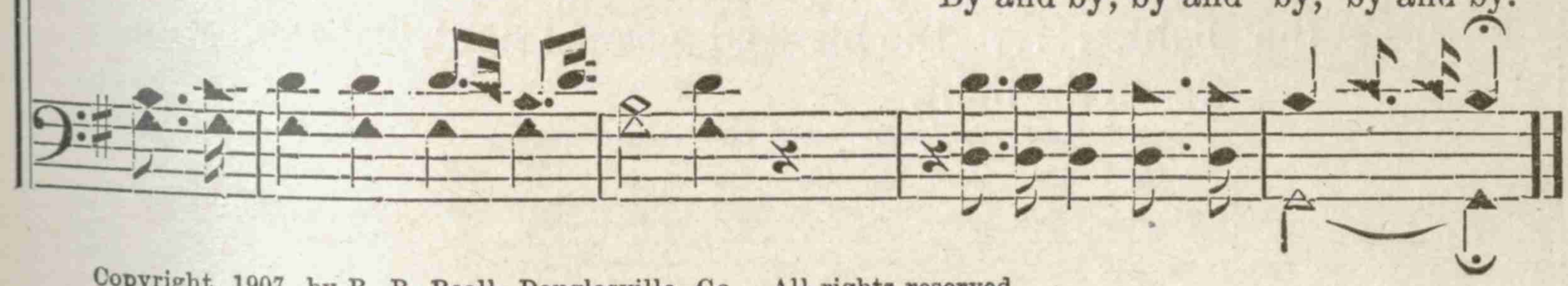


And go home where harps are ring - ing, Join the song the saints are sing - ing,
For heav'n's glories shall sur-round us, Where no tri - als may con - found us,
In the cit - y we are near - ing, Full of gladness, with - out fear - ing,



When our la - bors shall be end - ed, By and by,..... by and by.....
Hearts shall nev-er-more grow wea - ry, By and by,..... by and by.....
We shall meet our bless-ed Sav-iour, By and by,..... by and by.....

By and by, by and by, by and by.



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No. 59 Speed the Light.

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. To the mil - lions liv - ing o'er the deep, deep sea Speed the
2. There in an - guish mill-ions for the gos - pel wait, Speed the
3. Je - sus bids us bear to them the gos - pel news, Speed the
4. We will go, and in our bless-ed Mas-ter's name Speed the

light..... speed the light; To their cry of pit - y dare we
light..... speed the light; Go and seek their rescue ere it
light..... speed the light; Can the souls He ransomed His re-
light ..... speed the light; We will His sal - vation and His
Speed the light, speed the light;

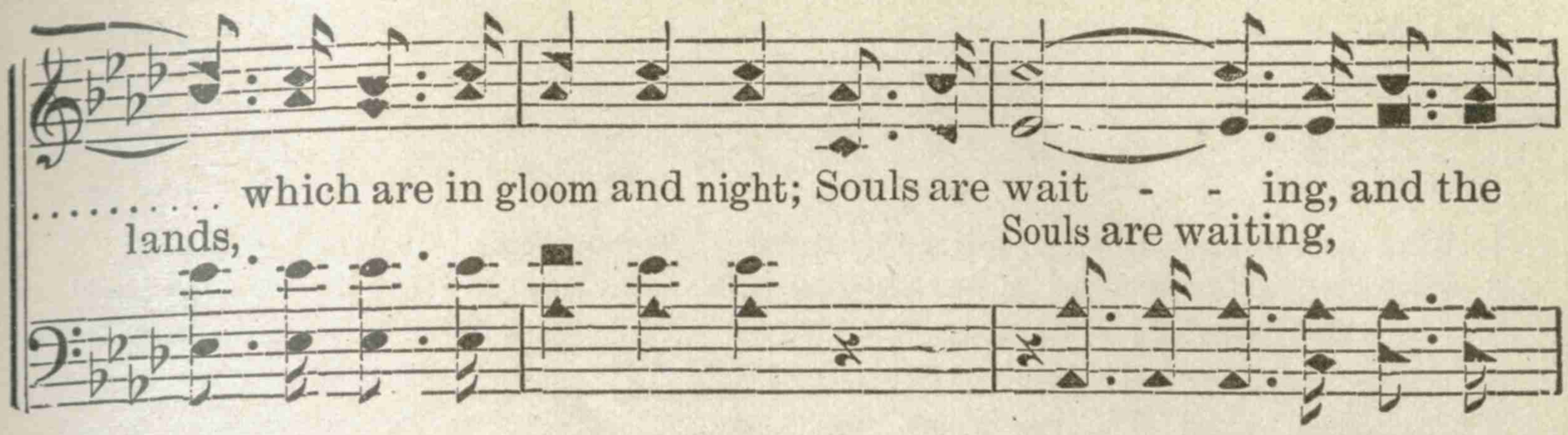
heed - less be? Speed the light,..... O speed the light!
is too late, Speed the light,..... O speed the light!
quest re-fuse? Speed the light,..... O speed the light!
love proclaim, Speed the light,..... O speed the light!
Speed the light, O speed the light!

CHORUS.

Speed the light, ... the bless-ed gos-pel light, To the lands.....
Speed the light, To the

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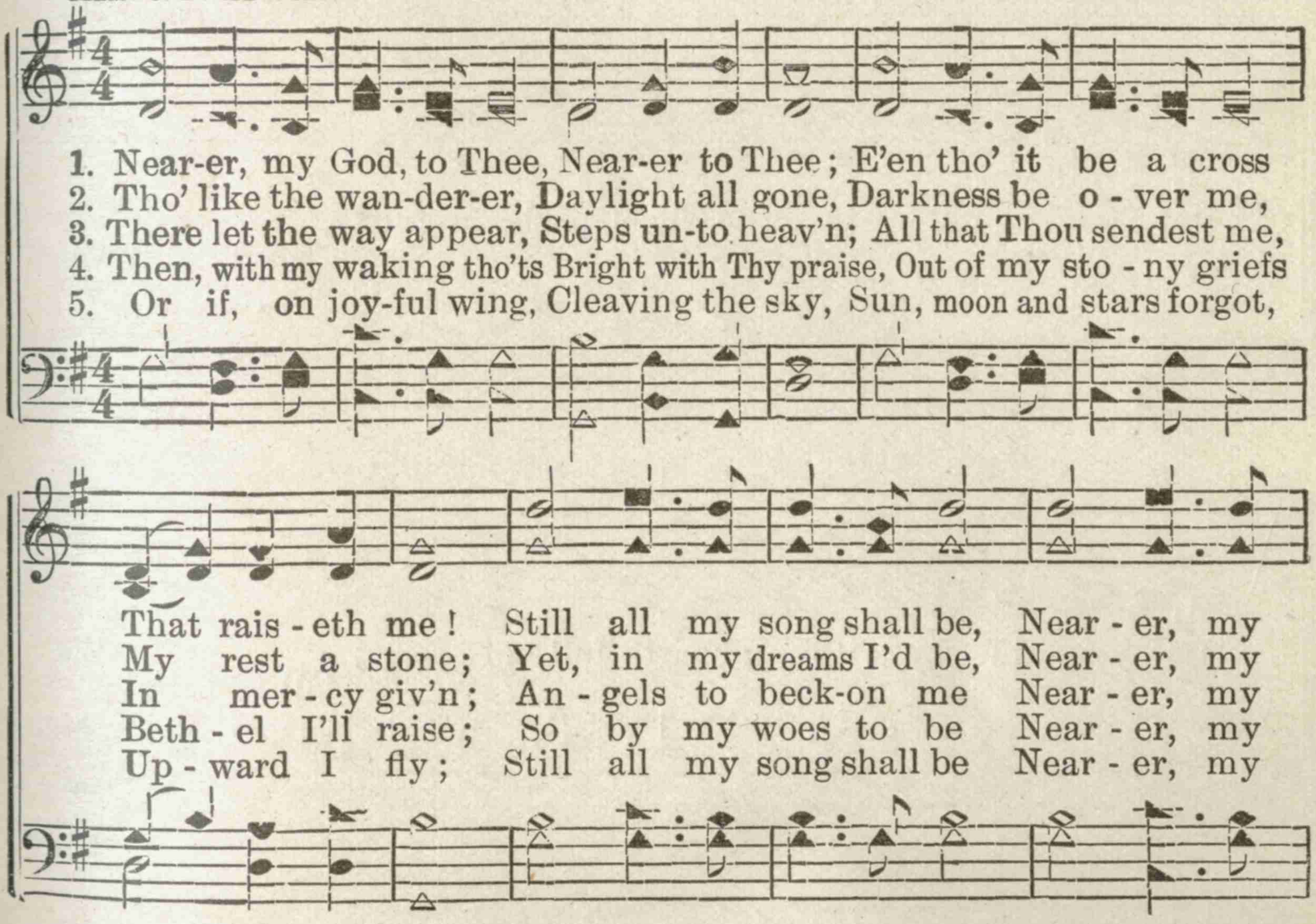
Speed the Light. Concluded.
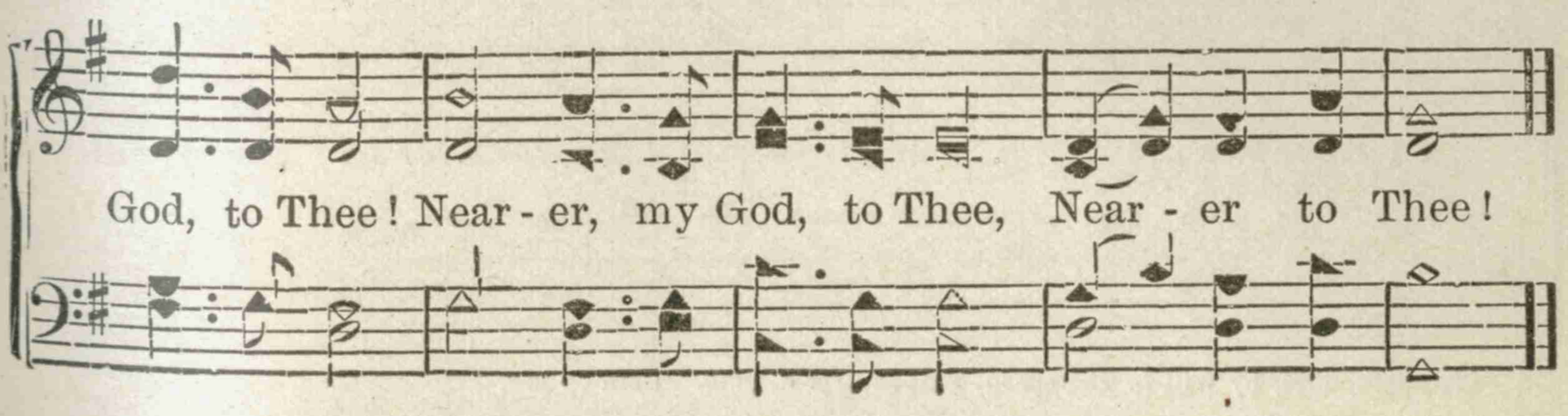




No. 60. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

MRS. S. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.





No. 61. Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. The world has need of Chris-tian men, Who wear the work-ers seal,
2. The church has need of helping hands, And hearts that know and feel,
3. Do not stand i - dly look-ing on, The fight with sin is real;
4. Then work and watch and fight and pray, With all your might and zeal;

Come help the good work move a-long, Put your shoulder to the wheel.
The work to do is here for you, Put your shoulder to the wheel.
It will be long, but must go on, Put your shoulder to the wheel.
Push ev - 'ry wor-thy work a - long, Put your shoulder to the wheel.

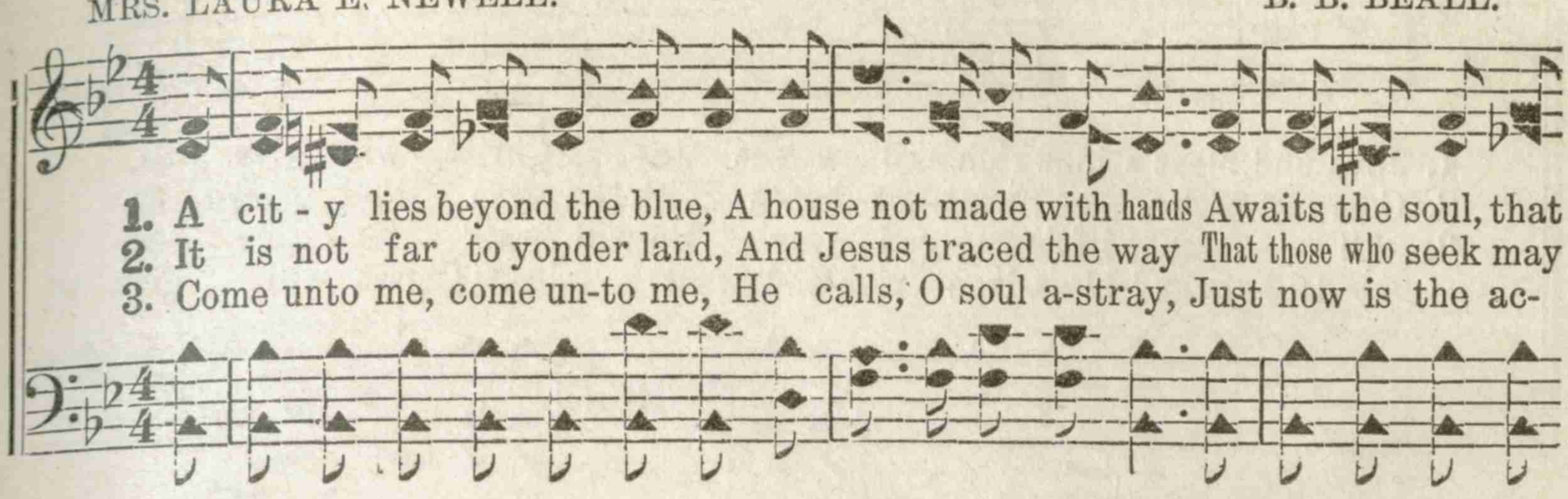
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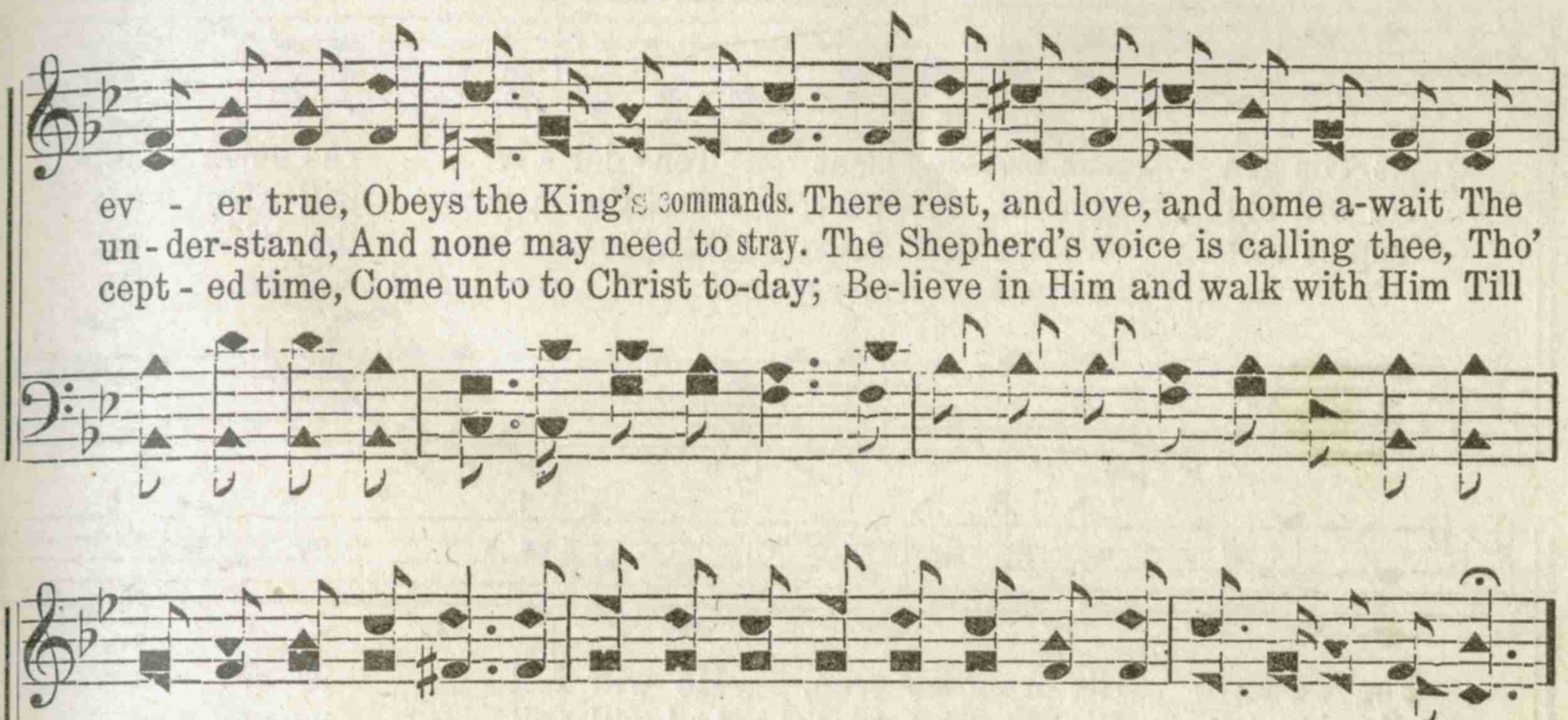
Put your shoul-der to the wheel, push a - long,
push a - long,
Do your du - ty with a heart full of song; We
full of song;
all have work, let no one shirk, Put your shoulder to the wheel.

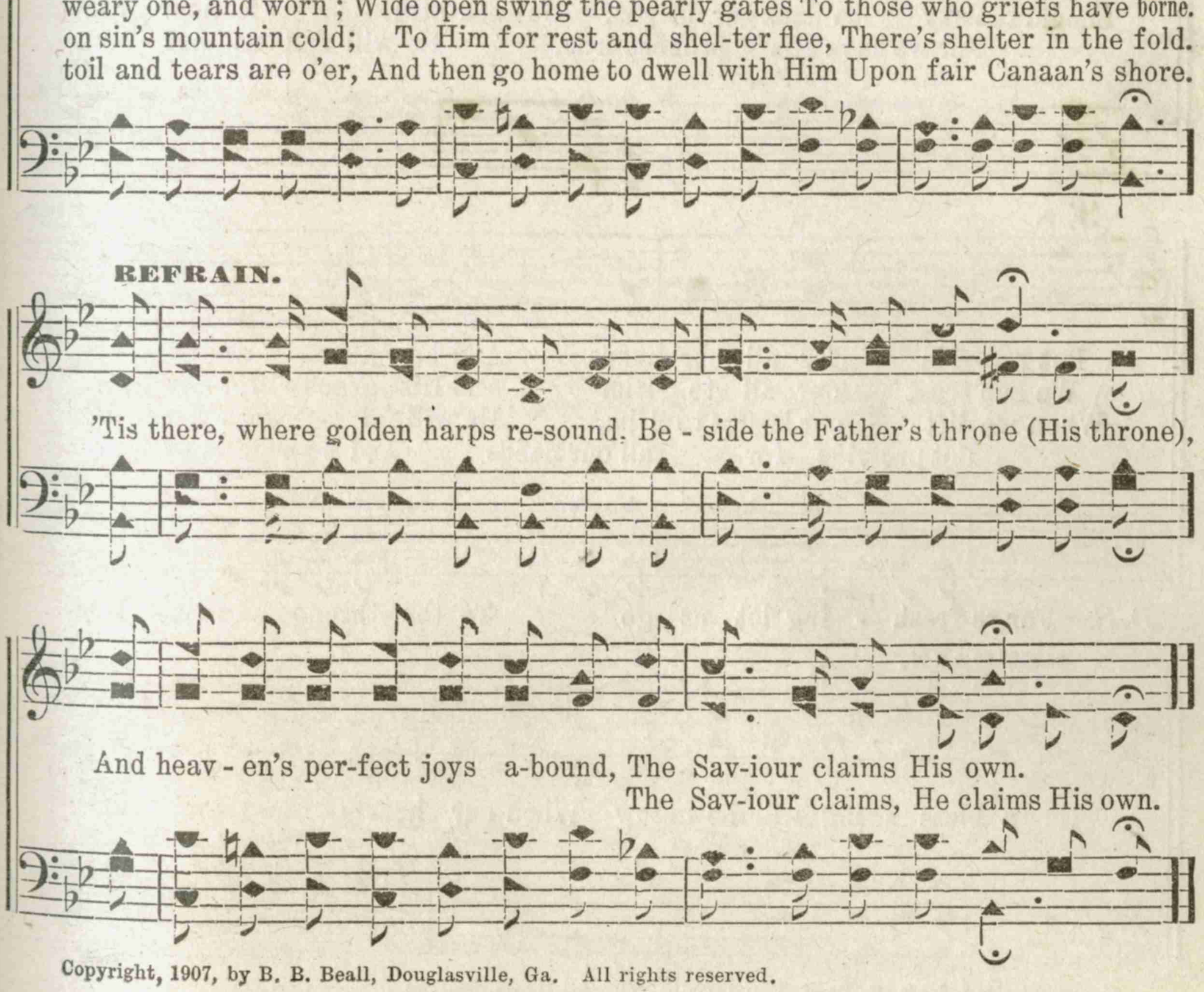
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No. 62. The Home Above.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.







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No. 63. He a Blessing Will Bestow.

REV. E A. HOFFMAN. PRESTON L. BEALL.

1. Joys and bless - ings rich and sweet Je - sus Christ will give us,
2. Com-ing with re - pent-ant heart With the sins that grieve us,
3. All a - long life's rug-ged way He will walk be - side us,

1. Joys and bless-ings rich and sweet, Jesus Christ will give us,

At His gra - cious mer-cy seat Ten - der - ly re - ceive us;
He will bid them all de - part, And His peace will give us;
Keep us strong in hope and faith What - so - e'er be - tide us;

At His gra-cious mercy seat Ten-der-ly re-ceive us;

For we have His prom-ise true, He will fail us nev - er,
He is to His prom-ise true, And will fail us nev - er;
Should the sky be dark or bright, Je - sus still is near us;

For we have His promise true, He will fail us nev - er,

f.

But pro-vide for all our needs And be near us ev - er.
We can trust our all to Him And His grace for - ev - er.
When we lift our hearts to Him, He will al - ways hear us.

But pro-vide for all our needs And be near us ev - er.

Fine.

D. S.—For re-fresh - ing let us go To the throne and meet Him.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

He a bless - ing will be - stow When our hearts en-treat Him;

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No. 64. Give Unto the Lord.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. Give un - to the Lord an off'ring full and free, Think of all that He has done for thee; Has He e'er withholden an - y gift of love? Consecrate thine
2. Give un - to the Lord a gift of love a - new, All thy hands can bring Him is thy due; He has giv'n Himself for thee to bleed and die; Why keep aught from
3. Give un - to the Lord thy sil - ver and thy gold In re - turn for all His love un - told; On His al - tar lay thy gift in will-ing-ness, He thy hum - ble

REFRAIN.

all to-day to God a-bove. Keep not from the Lord His due,
the dear Lord, O Christian, why?
of - fer- ing of love will bless. Keep not from the Lord the love that is His due,

To His ho - ly treas-u-ry bring thy gifts a - new; What-so - e'er thou bringest

He will own and bless, And be-fore the Fath-er will thy name con-fess.

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No. 65. Will You Take Jesus To-night?

This song was suggested to the author from Dr. Wilber J. Chapman's sermon at the First Methodist Church, Atlanta, Ga., Monday evening, Oct. 24, 1904.

ROBT. H. WALTON. J. M. PIERCE.

1. You've heard the message from God's own word, Will you take Jesus to-night?
2. Just now He's knocking at your heart's door, Will you take Jesus to - night?
3. I will ac-cept Him, I can't de - lay, I will take Je - sus to - night;

The sweetest message that e'er was heard, Will you take Je-sus to - night?
He calls the rich and He calls the poor, Will you take Je-sus to - night?
I'll cast my all at His feet and say, "I will take Je-sus to - night?"

D. S.—*If your heart's not right in the Savior's sight, Will you take Jesus to-night?*

The moments are passing, 'twill soon be too late, Brother, take Jesus to-night,
His Spirit will not always plead for your heart, Brother, take Jesus to-night,
His word now I trust as I turn from my sin, I will take Je-sus to - night;

By wait-ing to - mor-row may seal your fate, Will you take Jesus to - night?
O bid Him come in lest He now de-part, Will you take Jesus to - night?
I ope wide the door and in - vite Him in, I'll ac-cept Je-sus to - night.

CHORUS.

Will you take Jesus to - night?.... Will you take Jesus to - night?.....
take Je-sus to-night? take Je-sus to-night?

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No. 66. Tell Mother I Am Coming.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. Bright an - gels tell my moth-er in that fair land of light That now her wand-'ring boy has learned to pray;
2. Tell moth - er how I missed her when first she left my side, How wea-ry, brok - en heart - ed, I did roam,
3. Tell moth - er that I'm try - ing to do as once she taught, She taught me how to live and how to die;
4. I know that she is wait-ing and watching by the gate Un - til my lit - tle bark shall cross the foam;

Yes, tell her that I'm liv - ing for But since my bless - ed Sav - iour came Go tell her that I'm liv - ing each Go tell her that I'll be there, and

God and truth and right, Tell moth-er I am com-ing on the way (on the way).
with me to a - bide, Tell moth-er I am com-ing, com-ing home (coming home).
mo-ment as I ought, Tell moth-er I am com-ing by and by (by and by).
ask her still to wait, Tell moth-er I am com-ing, com-ing home (coming home).

REFRAIN.

Tell moth-er I am com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, Tell
Tell moth-er I am com-ing, yes, I'm com-ing, I am com - ing,

1. moth-er I am com-ing to that bless-ed home up there;
2. moth-er I am com-ing, for her

rit.

[*Omit*. . . . . [*Omit*. . . . . God has answered pray'r.

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No. 67. Jesus in the Home.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. No more like some poor prod - i - gal A - bout the world I roam,
2. He healed my troubled sin - sick soul Like wa - ters of Si - loam,
3. Tho' out up - on life's storm - y sea The waves may dash and foam,
4. Un-til I'm called to that fair land A - bove yon az - ure dome,

For since my Sav-iour en - tered, My soul has found its home;
And ev-'ry-thing in life was changed When He came to my home,
A word from Him can hush the storm, And all is peace at home,
I want to num-ber Him among, The mem - bers of my home;

Yes, all is joy and peace and love With Je - sus in the home.
For doubts and fears can-not a-bide With Je - sus in the home.
And now I have a - bid - ing joy With Je - sus in the home.
For I am safe for - ev - er more With Je - sus in the home.

REFRAIN.

With Je - sus in the home (sweet home), With Je-sus in the home (sweet home),
'Tis Heav - en now be - gun be - low With Je - sus in the home.

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No. 68. The Gospel Message.

Mrs. Laura E. Newell. H. N. Lincoln. By per.

1. All the world should hear the message we proclaim to-day, God is love!
2. There's a road that all may travel to the home of bliss, God is love!
3. Come to Je - sus, He has suffered to re-deem your soul, God is love!

God is love! Dying sinners, Christ will save you, He's the truth, the way, God is
God is love! And a home for all in glo-ry, brighter far than this, God is
God is love! And to heaven He will guide you, all your ways control, God is

CHORUS.

love! God is love! Good news to all! the Saviour reigns!
God is love, Good news to all! the Saviour reigns!

A place in heav'n for you re - mains! His blood will cleanse thy
A place in heav'n for you remains! His blood will cleanse

deepest stain, God is love! God is love!
thy deepest stain, God is love! our God is love!

Copyright, 1895, by H. N. Lincoln. From "Crowning Theme."

No. 69. Enfolded In the Everlasting Arms.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. In Christ, my bless-ed hid - ing, place, I am se - cure - ly shelt-ered;
2. While hid in Christ what cares my soul for rag - ing storm or tem-pest,
3. The tempt-er oft - en comes to me in all his sub - tle cun-ning,

Pro - tect - ed is my soul from all a - larms; I have no fear of
I am be-yond the reach of all that harms; My faith a - bid - eth
And tempts me with his soul - al - lur - ing charms; I hold to Je - sus

ill, His love is o'er me still, A-round me and be-neath me are the
strong and sings its lit - tle song; A-round me and he-neath me are the
still and suf - fer then no ill, A-round me and be-neath me are the
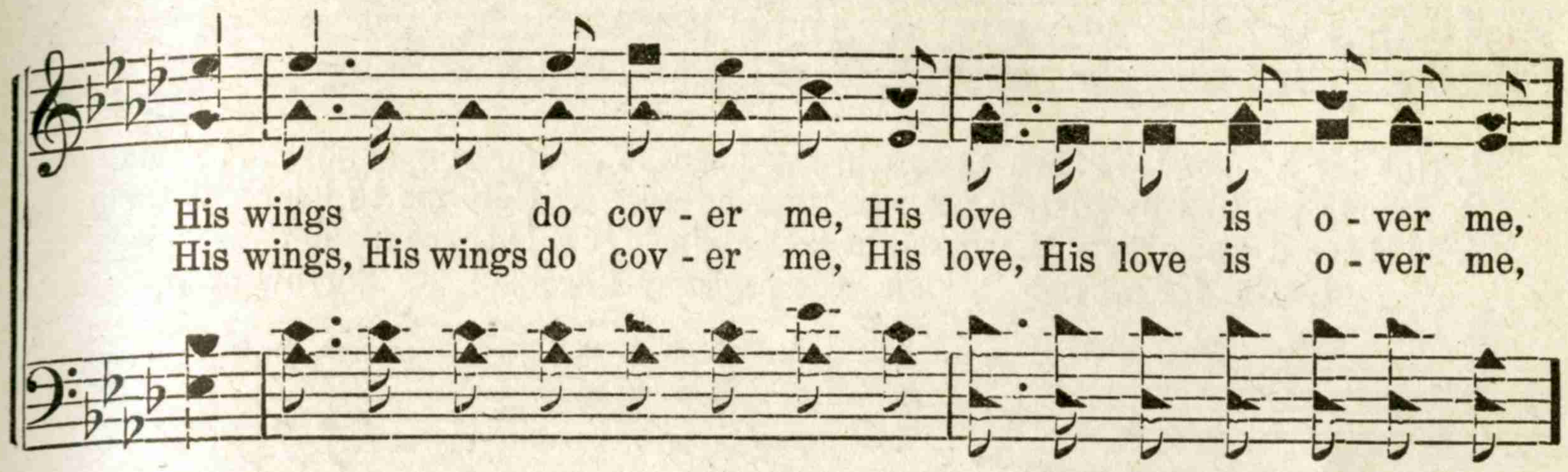
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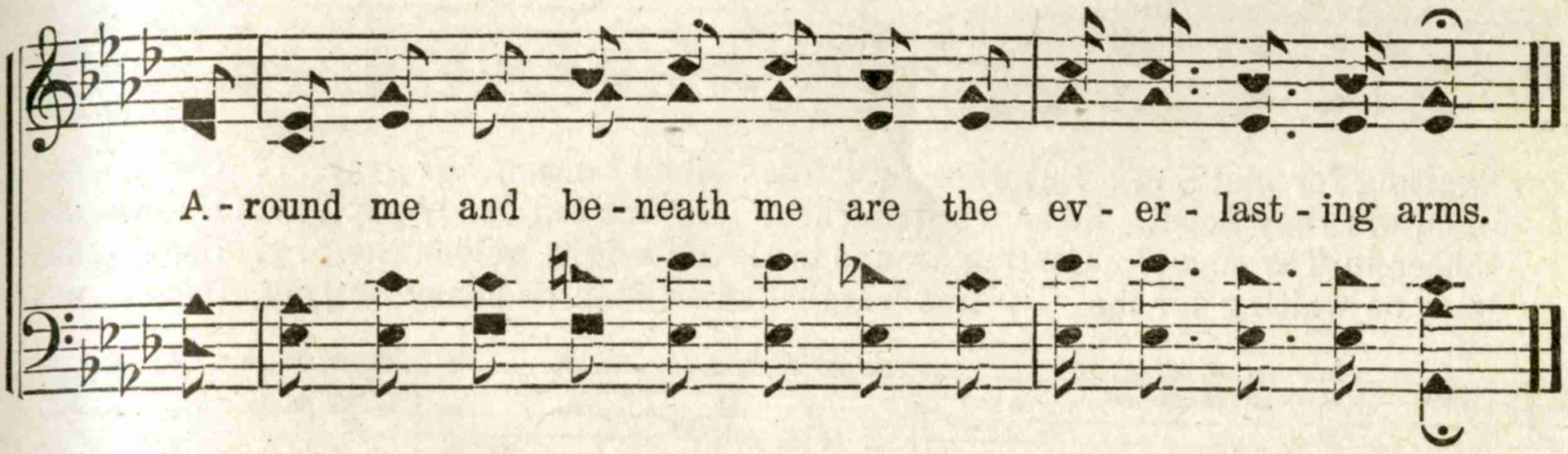
ever-lasting arms. My soul is rest-ing and full of peace,
My soul is calm-ly rest-ing and full of sweetest peace,

And hid in Christ I fear no rude a - larms, (no rude a-larms,)

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Enfolded In the Everlasting Arms. Concluded.



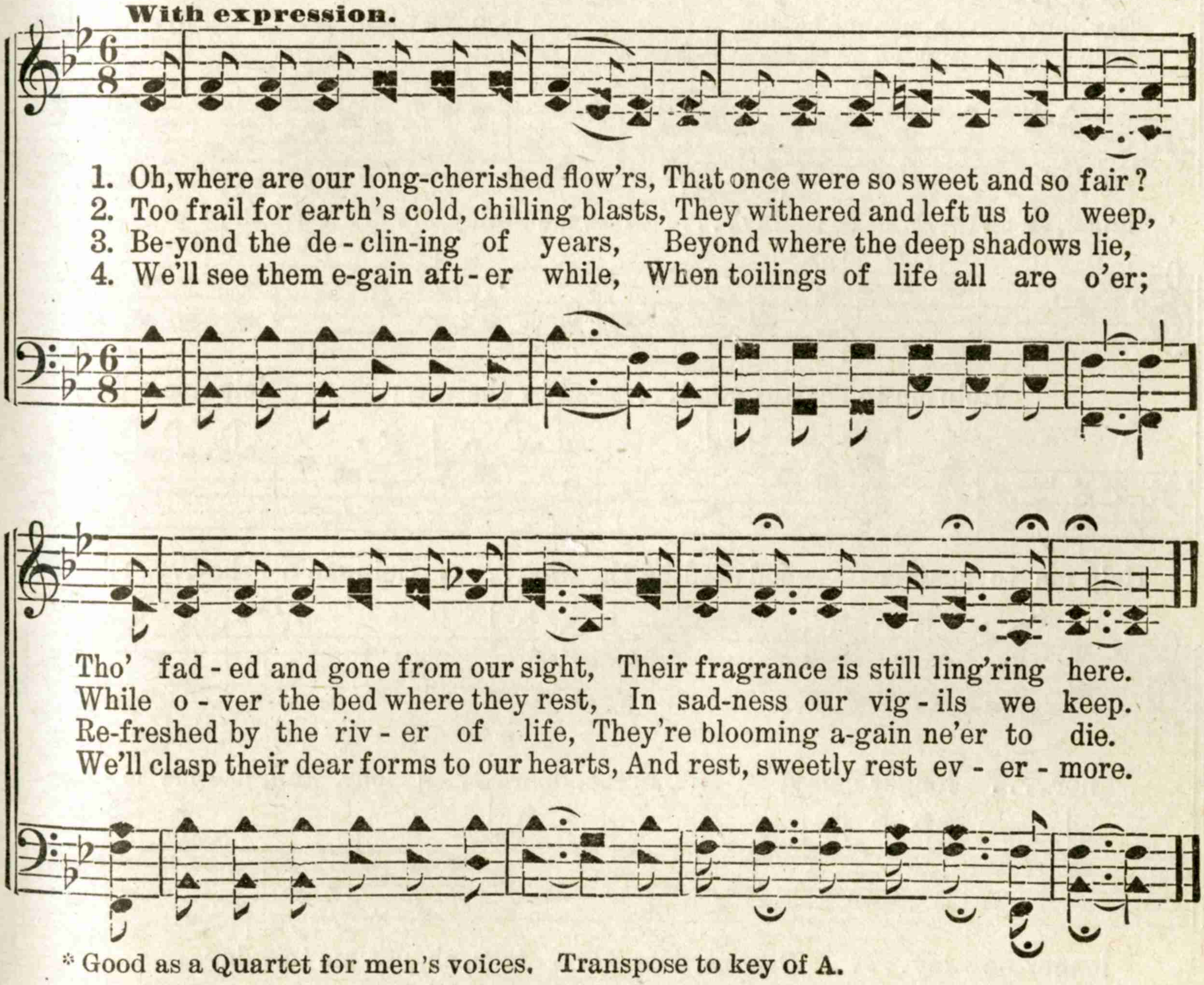


No. 70. Our Cherished Flowers.

(Lovingly inscribed to the memory of our darling Pauline.—B. B. B. and Mano E. B.)

G. W. LYON. B. B. BEALL. 1905.

With expression.



* Good as a Quartet for men's voices. Transpose to key of A.

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No. 71. Use Me To-day.

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. Not far a - head.... on the path-way I see..... Sor-row or joy..... may be
2. Hearts pierced by sorrow are wounded indeed,... Help me to bear... them the
3. Is there a wan - d'rer that I might re - claim?.... Is there a suff' - rer to

1. Not far a-head on the pathway I see Sorrow or joy

waiting for me;..... But whether skies.. shall be sunny or gray,... Use me, dear
comfort they need; Some word of Thine let me ten-der-ly say;.... Use me, dear
cheer in Thy name? Casting around me love's bright, golden ray,.... Use me, dear
may be waiting for me But whether skies shall be sunny or gray, Use me, dear

REFRAIN.

Sav-iour, oh, use me to-day.... Use me to-day,.. Saviour, I pray;
Saviour, oh, use me, oh, use me, oh, use me to-day.

Saviour, oh, use me, oh, use me to-day.... Use me to-day,..... Saviour, I pray;...

Help me to scatter good... seed by the way; Help me o-bey,

Help me to scatter good seed by the way;..... Help me o - bey,..... nor

rit.

nor.... longer delay; Use me, dear Sav - iour, oh, use me to - day.

longer de - lay..... Use me, dear Sav - iour, oh, use me to - day.....

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No. 72. Tell Me More of God's Peace.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. B. B. BEALL.

1. My soul grows wea-ry of doubt and strife, Of sin's dark path with its dan - gers rife, I long to walk in the way of life, O
2. O tell me more of the Friend who died, On Cal - v'ry's tree for us cru - ci - fied, To cleanse from guilt in His blood's pure tide, O
3. O tell me more of re-deem-ing love, That deep, unchanging will ev - er prove 'Mid scenes of earth and in realms a - bove, O

REFRAIN.

tell me more of God's peace.
tell me more of God's peace. O tell me more of the
tell me more of God's peace.

peace di - vine, Of hope in Je - sus that may be mine; Till

heav-en's light doth up - on me shine, O tell me more of God's peace.

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No. 73. A Light in the Window for Me.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. T. N. BEALL.

1. I'm a wand-'rer from Je-sus, the Sav - iour adored, And the dis-tance is great
2. I am wear - y of sin and can bear it no more: I will journey toward home
3. O how deep is the gloom that o'ershadows my way! For in fol - ly and sin

between me and my Lord; I'm en - shroud-ed in dark-ness as deep as the night;
and will knock at the door; I will trust though a sin-ner, there welcomed to be
I have gone far as-tray; What of hope and of help with God can there be

REFRAIN.

Who will guide my poor soul to the heav-en-ly light?
When there shineth the light in the window for me. Far, far in the dis-tance a
For a sin - ner so vile and so guilt - y as me?

glimmer I see, A light in the darkness; for me can it be? O, yes there's a

land where the mansions are free, And a light in the win-dow is shin-ing for me.

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No. 74. When I Lie on My Pillow To-night.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. When I lie on my pil - low to - night,.... I'll re - mem-ber the
2. When I lie on my pil - low to - night,.... Vain glo-ries all
3. When I lie on my pil - low to - night,.... Should an an - gel come to-night,

wrong and the right;..... Ev - 'ry deed of to - day, Ev - 'ry
fad - ed from sight;..... Tho' I'm wea - ry with care, Too
thro' the dim light;..... And to me should say: "Come, the right;

tho't gone astray, Ev - 'ry time I've been tempted and failed to say "nay," I'll re-
heav-y to bear, If my work has been useful that oth-ers may share, I shall
dreamer, a - way, Thy life has been spent, you're no longer to stay," Do I

pp

call in the still of the night, When I lie on my pil - low to - night.
feel in my heart I've done right, And I'll rest on my pil - low to - night.
know that my end would be right, As I lie on my pil - low to - night.

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No. 75. Like a Dove.

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. Like a dove to the win-dow, when the wa-ters were high, Un - to Thee, bless-ed
2. Like a dove to the win-dow, for the sin-bil - lows roll, In this world of temp-
3. Like a dove to the win-dow; soon the storms will be o'er; I shall find a fair

Sav - iour, un - to Thee will I fly; Take me in - to Thy shel - ter, let me
ta - tion, there's no rest for my soul; Let me rest on Thy bo - som, keep me
ha - ven, on the beau-ti - ful shore; Where the rain-bow of glo - ry ev - er

hide on Thy breast, In Thy gra- cious pro-tec-tion, make me won-drous-ly blest.
safe - ly, I pray; O, Thou won- der - ful Ref - uge, in Thy care would I stay.
cir - cles the throne, And no cloud dims the radiance that will shine for His own.

REFRAIN.

I would fly like a dove, Bless - ed Lord, un - to
I would fly like a dove, Bless-ed Lord,

Thee; Hear Thou my pray'r in Thy love; And my hid - ing place be.
un-to Thee; Hear Thou my pray'r in Thy love;

rit. - - - - -

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No. 76. Safe in Jesus.

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

1. I will sing of Je - sus and His love for me, For O, I love the bless-ed sto - ry! How with - in a low - ly man - ger, He was born, And for
2. I will tell the wonders of His love di-vine, Speak forth His message of sal- va - tion; How His blood was shed up - on the cru - el tree, Shed for
3. Blessed Lamb of God which taketh sin a - way, My soul is in Thy love a- bid - ing; Tho' the tem - pests beat a - bout me, I may sing, Safe - ly

CHORUS.

me for - sook His Fa-ther's glo - ry. I will sing..... the bless-ed
ev - 'ry kin-dred, tribe and na - tion. I will sing
in Thy sure pa - vil - ion hid - ing.

sto - - - - - ry, I will tell His love, His ma-jes - ty and glo - ry, In His sto - ry o'er and o'er,

shad - - ow, I am hid - - ing, Within His safe pa-vil - ion hid - ing.
In His shadow I am hiding safely now,

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No. 77. I Shall Be No Stranger There.

E. E. HEWITT. A. F. BOURNE.

1. When the pearl - y gates are o - pened To a sin - ner " sav'd by grace,"
2. Thro' times ev - er-chang-ing sea - sons, I am press - ing t'ward the goal;
3. There my dear Re-deem - er liv - eth, Bless-ed Lamb up - on the throne;

When, thro' ev - er - last - ing mer - cy, I be-hold my Sav-iour's face,
'Tis my heart's sweet na-tive coun-try, 'Tis the home - land of my soul;
By the crim - son marks up-on them, He will sure - ly claim His own.

When I en - ter in the man - sions Of the cit - y bright and fair,
Man - y lov'd ones cloth'd with beau - ty, In those wond-rous glo - ries share;
So, when - ev - er sad snd lone - ly, Look be-yond the earth - ly care;

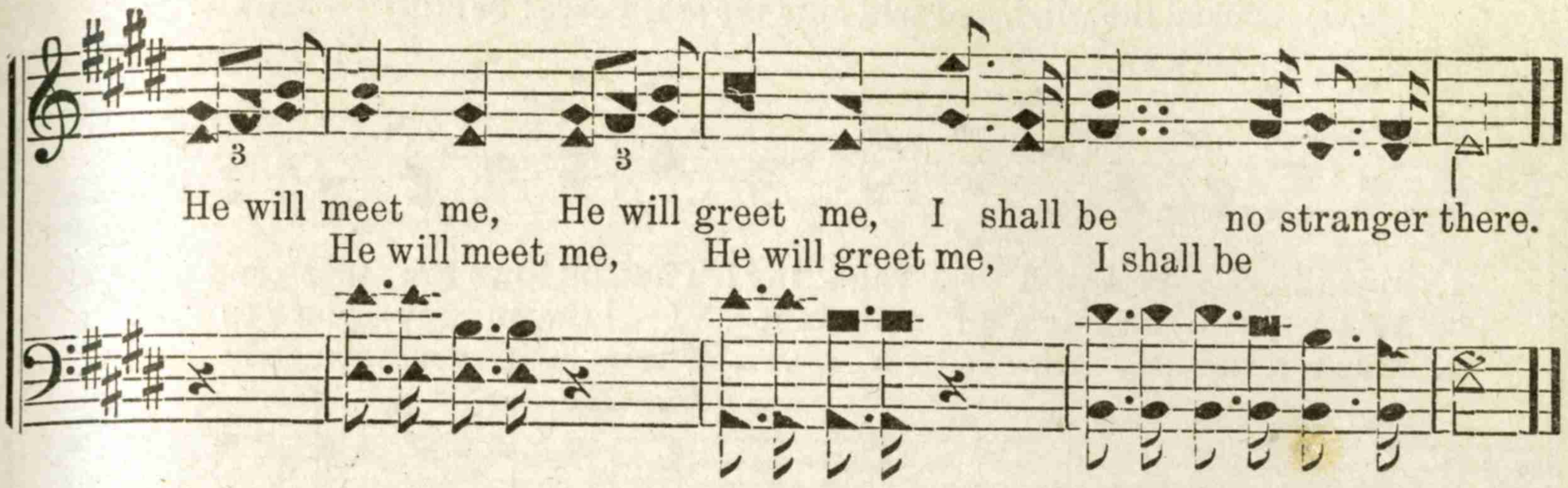
I shall have a roy - al wel - come, For I'll be no stran-ger there.
When I rise, redeem'd, for-giv - en, I shall be no stran-ger there.
Wea-ry child of God, re-mem - ber, You will be no stran-ger there.

CHORUS.

I shall be ..... no strang-er there, Je - sus will..... my place pre-pare;
I shall be no stran-ger there, Je-sus will my place pre-pare;

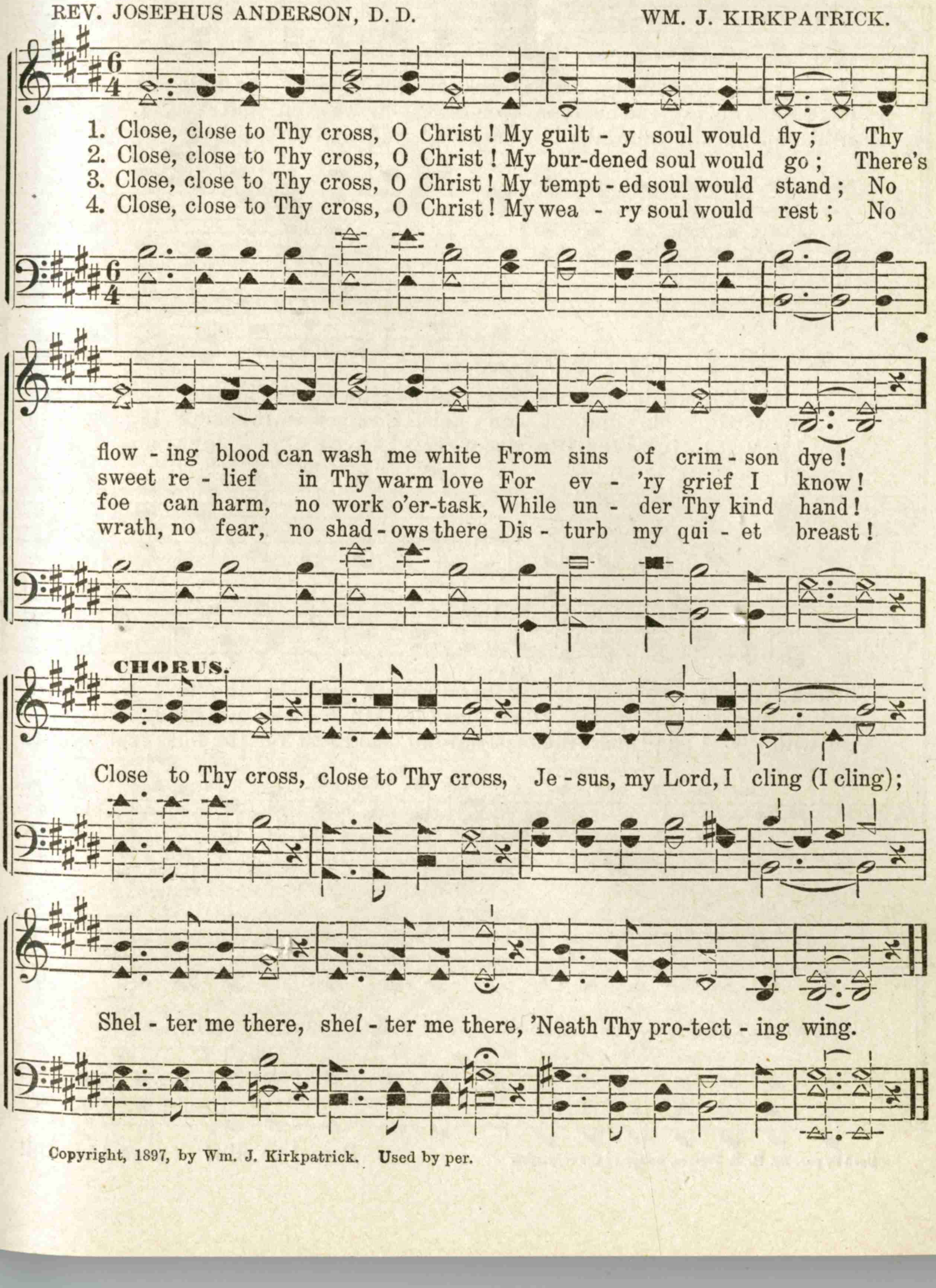
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I Shall Be No Stranger There. Concluded.



No. 78. Close to Thy Cross, O Christ.

REV. JOSEPHUS ANDERSON, D. D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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No. 79. MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING.

"Jesus rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace! be still!"—Mark 4: 39.

Miss M. E. BAKER. H. R. PALMER.

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

The sky is o'ershadow'd with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled; Oh, wak - en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast.

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

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

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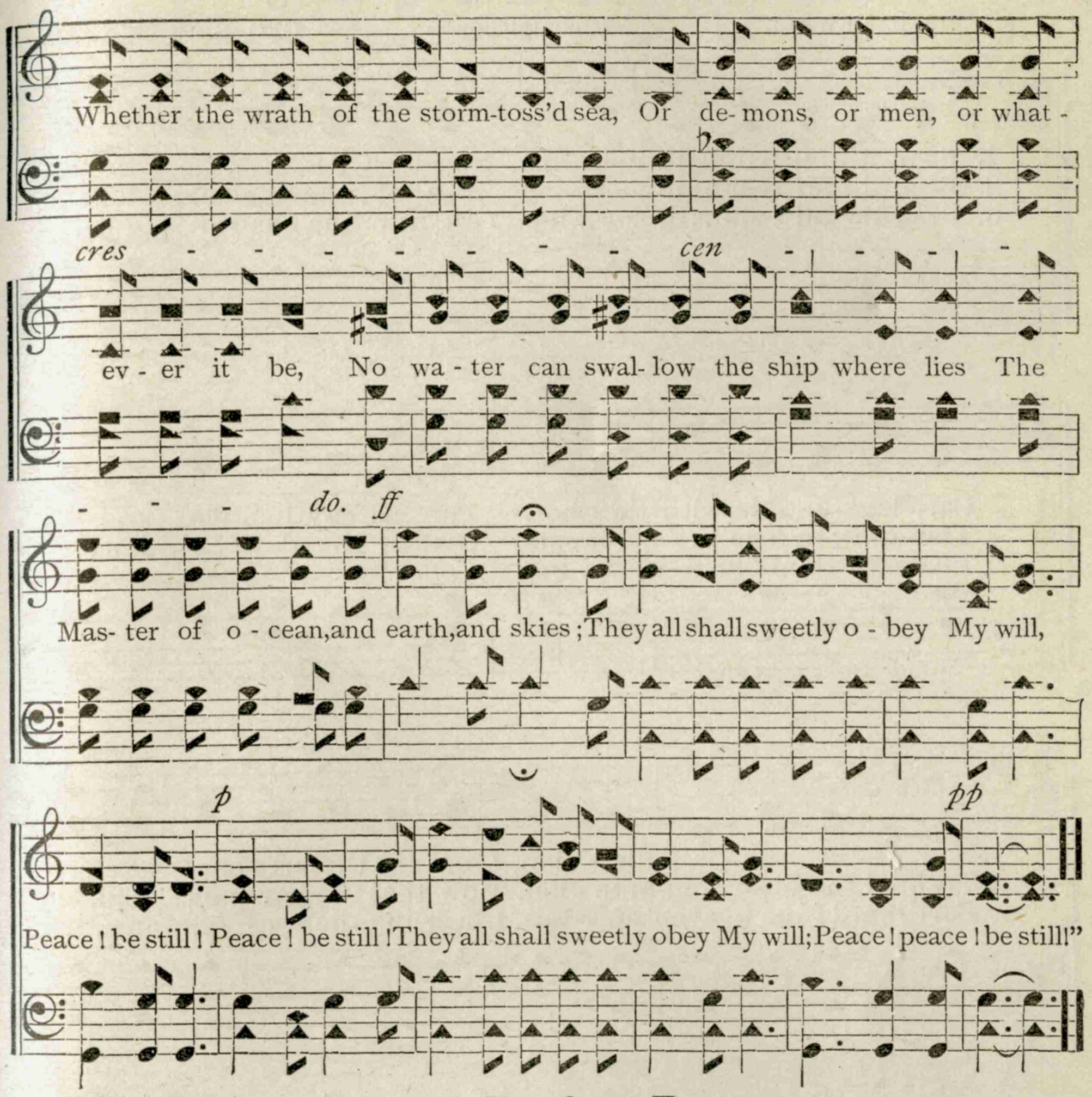
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"The winds and the waves shall o - bey My will, Peace . . be still! . .

Peace! be still! peace! be still!

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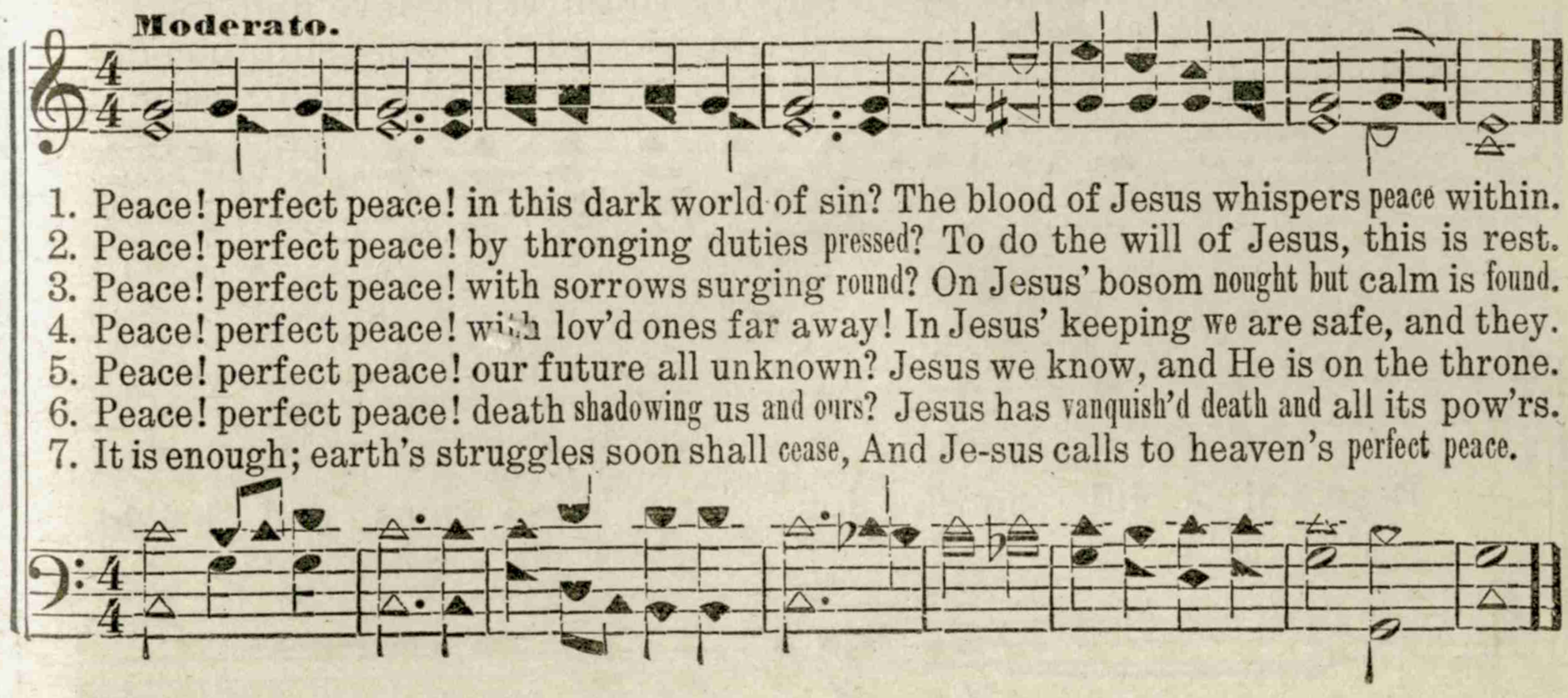
MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING.



No. 80. Peace! Perfect Peace.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee."—Isa. 26: 3.

REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH. G. T. CALDRECK.



1. Peace! perfect peace! in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
2. Peace! perfect peace! by thronging duties pressed? To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
3. Peace! perfect peace! with sorrows surging round? On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
4. Peace! perfect peace! with lov'd ones far away! In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
5. Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown? Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
6. Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours? Jesus has vanquish'd death and all its pow'rs.
7. It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease, And Je-sus calls to heaven's perfect peace.

No. 81. Beautiful Sabbath Morning.

LAURA E. NEWELL. (Opening Song.) GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. Beau-ti - ful Sab-bath morn-ing, Sweet-est of all the week,
2. Beau-ti - ful Sab-bath morn-ing, Toils of the week are done,
3. Beau-ti - ful Sab-bath morn-ing, Gift from the hand di - vine,

Care laid a - side with la - bor, As we Thy tem-ple seek;
Tran-quil, se-rene thy mo-ments, Glad is the day be - gun;
Blessings the hour a - dorn - ing, Com-fort ing beams that shine

Now as a ben - e - dic - tion, Com- eth thy pres-ence blest,
Sa - cred the blest com-mun - ion, Now that the hours ex - tend,
Earthward from heaven's por-tals, Cheer-ing the sons of men,

While to our hearts thou speakest, And grantest thy love and rest.
Un - to God's chos-en Is - rael, As voic-es in wor - ship blend.
E'en as his bow of prom - ise, His love speaks again, a - gain.

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful morn - ing so glo - rious and bright,

Beau - - - - - ti - ful morn,.....

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Beautiful Sabbath Morning. Concluded.

Beau-tf - ful morning, se - rene is thy ray; Peace as a dove now de -

Calm..... is thy ray;..... Peace..... now de -

scendeth from heav'n Fair morn of God's ho - ly day..... .....
beau-ti- ful day.

scend - eth, Fair morn of God's ho - ly day.....

No. 82. "Almost."

J. W. WAYLAND. GEO. B. HOLSINGER

Persuasively.

1. "Al - most per-suad-ed," O why de - lay? "Al - most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," O can it be! "Al - most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Ah! bit - ter cry! "Al - most per-suad-ed,"

cres. *mf*

Come, friend, to-day! Hear now the Sav-iour's voice, O make Him
But still not free! O friend, give Christ your hand, He will loose
But doomed to die! O friend, turn not a - way! Death on - ly

cres.

now your choice, How will your heart re - joice In Je - sus' love!
ev - 'ry band, Lead you in - to that land Of end - less day!
says "De-lay!" Christ calls, "O come to - day, Come, come to me!"

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No. 83. Is it not Wonderful?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Wondrous it seem-eth to me, Je - sus so gracious should be,
2. Heart of mine nev-er could know Je - sus such peace could be - stow,
3. Once I was full of all sin, Now, thro' the blood, I am clean;
4. Long I re - sist - ed His grace, In my heart gave Him no place,
5. He doth my new heart control, Cleansing and keeping me whole,

Mer-cy re - veal-ing, comforting, healing, Blessing a sin-ner like me.
Till the dear Savior show'd me His favor, Cleansed my heart whiter than snow.
Willing to save me, pardon He gave me, And I am hap-py with-in.
But Jesus sought me till He had bro't me, Pen - i-tent, seeking His face.
Banishing sadness, with joy and gladness Filling and thrilling my soul.

CHORUS.

Is it not won - der-ful, is it not won - der-ful Je - sus so
Yes, it is won - der - ful, strange and so won - der - ful,

gracious should be? . . . . That He should save e-ven me! . . . . .
lov - ing and gracious should be? That He should par - don and save e-ven me!

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No. 84. Just Over the River.

J. B. M. J. B. MOON.

1. Just o - ver the riv - er, where loved ones have gone, Are man - sions a
2. Just o - ver the riv - er a harp and a crown The Sav - iour will
3. Just o - ver the riv - er with an - gels of light For - ev - er we'll

wait - ing for you and for me, And when all our toil - ing and
give to His fol - low - ers here, When - ev - er their ar - mor and
sing to the Lamb that was slain, All glo - ry and hon - or, do-

la - bors are done, With them in those man - sions we'll be.
cross they lay down, And they in His like - ness ap - pear.
min - ion and might, Shall crown Him who liv - eth a - gain.

CHORUS.

Just o - - ver the riv - er Are man - sions of gold,
Just o - ver the riv - er, the riv-er of time, Are mansions and streets of pure gold, pure gold,

Just o - - ver the riv - er Are pleas - ures un - told.
Just o - ver the riv - er, the riv - er of time, Are pleasures that ne'er can be told.

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No. 85. The Sabbath Day.

MISS MARY M. LEIGHTON. B. B. BEALL.

1. Oh Sab-bath day, oh rest di - vine! With sacred joy I call thee mine;
2. No oth - er day is half so sweet, The saints before the throne I meet;
3. Oh Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly grace, Descend and tune our lips to praise;

I feel Thine in-fluence from a-bove, And all my soul is warmed to love.
We lift on high our grateful songs, And wor - ship with u - nit - ed tongues.
Thus may our Sab-baths all be blest, Till we shall en - ter in - to rest.

REFRAIN.

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, May I ev - er be,
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear us while we pray,
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hon - or be to Thee,
Pre - cious Sav - iour, Pre - cious Sav - iour,

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Filled with love to Thee.
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, In Thy house to - day.
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, To e - ter - ni - ty.
Prec - ious Sav - iour, Prec - ious Sav - iour,

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No. 86. Marching in the Light.

J. B. M. JOSEPH B. MOON.

In march time.

1. We're marching home to Ca-naan's land,
2. We're marching near - er day by day,
3. Come march with us to Ca-naan's shore,

} Marching in the beautiful light of God,

And soon we'll join the an- gel band,
To that sweet home where loved ones stay,
And dwell with Christ for - ev- er- more,

} Marching in the beautiful light of God.

CHORUS.

We are march - - - ing in the light,
march-ing in the light, beau - ti - ful light of God,

We are march - - - ing in the light,
march-ing in the light, beau-ti - ful light of God,

We are march - - - ing in the light, We are
marching in the light, beau- ti - ful light of God,

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No. 87. In My Soul There is Gladness.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. T. N. BEALL.

1. When I think of the love of my Sav - ior, So ten - der, so deep,
2. When I think how He paid for my ran - som, When sunk in the ru-
3. When I think of His grace that has sought me, My soul He has wash'd

and so free, How He left His bright home in the glo - ry, To
ins of sin, How He suf-fered and died up - on Cal - v'ry, That
in His blood, How my foot-steps He dai - ly is guid - ing Safe

CHORUS.

res - cue a sin-ner like me.
par - don for me He might win. In my soul there is glad-ness and
home to the cit - y of God.

glo - ry, That Je - sus a - lone can be-stow; I will tell the blest

ti-dings of mer - cy, That oth-ers the gladness may know.

the glad-ness may know.

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No. 88. Wonderful Story of Love.

BIRDIE BELL. B. B. BEALL.

1. On - ly one sto - ry which nev-er grows old, Sweeter and dear-er each time it is told, Bring - ing the wan - der-ers in - to the fold,
2. On - ly one sto - ry which shows us the way, Guides us to regions of in - fi-nite day, Lead - ing to glo - ries that fade not a - way,
3. On - ly one sto - ry which tells of the cross, Of - fers a treasure with- out a - ny dross, Par - don for sin, and a gain for each loss,
4. On - ly one sto - ry! O tell it a - gain, Car - ry the heav-en - ly mes - sage to men, Some have not heard it, O haste with it then,

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love that will save, Sound it a - far o'er the land and the wave, Je-sus re - deems us from sin and the grave, Wonderful sto - ry of love! . . . .

Won-der-ful, won - der-ful sto - ry of love!

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No. 89. Star of the East.

A. HEBER. B. B. BEALL.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our darkness and
2. Cold on His cra- dle, the dewdrops are shin-ing, Low lies His bed with the
3. Say, shall we yield Him in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of E - den and

lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the hor - i - zon a - dorn - ing,
beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in slum-ber re - clin - ing,
of - f'rings di - vine? Gems of the mount-ain and pearls of the o - cean,

REFRAIN.

Guide where the in - fant Re - deem-er is laid. Beau - ti - ful
Mak - er, and Mon-arch, and Sav - iour of all.
Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine. Beau - ti - ful star,

star,..... Shin - ing a - far,..... Guide.... where the
beau-ti-ful star, Shining a - far, shin-ing a - far, Guide where the infant Re-

Rit.

in - - - fant Re - deem - er is laid.. .....
deem- er is laid, Guide where the in - fant Re - deem-er is laid.

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No. 90. O'er the Silent River.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. B. B. BEALL.

1. O'er the si - lent riv - er, dark and cold, There's a cit - y bright and fair;
2. O'er the si - lent riv - er we shall meet With the friends who've gone before;
3. O'er the si - lent riv er we must go, Thro' the dark and fear - ful tide;

And the shin-ing streets are paved with gold, And the throne of God is there.
And our voic - es join in prais - es sweet, To the Lamb for ev - er-more.
But the Sav-iour walks with us we know, And with Him we shall a - bide.

REFRAIN.

O the streets of the cit - y are of gold, pure gold, And of

pearls are the won-der - ful gates; We shall cross o'er the riv - er and its

splen-dors be - hold, Where the crown for the faith - ful a - waits.

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PAGE(S)

MISSING

No. 93. When All the Singers Get Home.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. My broth-er, awake, and sing the sweet story, Soon the day of re-
2. No mor-tal hath e'er conceived 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, O what a won-der-ful sing-ing in glo-ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear brother, you live up to du-ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each other,

REFRAIN.

When all redeemed singers get home.
For soon our Re-deem-er will come. Then, O what a wonder-ful
When all redeemed singers get home.

wonder-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re-un-ion, re-

un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed singers get home.

No. 94. The House Upon A Rock.

ORLANDO. 2d and 3d verses by W. H. MORRIS. W. H. MORRIS. By per.

1. My house is built up - on a sol - id rock, I know it will
2. My house is on the ev - er - last - ing rock, I know it will
3. My house is built up - on a sol - id rock, I know it will

stand for - ev - er, The floods may come and the roll - ing thun-der
stand e - ter - nal, The storms may come and the walls may toss and
fall, no, nev - er, And Je - sus Christ is that great E - ter - nal

D. S.—The floods may come and the roll - ing thun-der

shock, But my house will nev-er fall, For 'tis built up - on a rock.
rock, But I know it can not fall, For 'tis built up - on a rock.
Rock, And a house can nev-er fall, Which is built up - on that rock.

shock, But my house will nev - er fall, For 'tis built up - on a rock.

CHORUS.

It will nev - er fall,.....
For 'tis built up - on a rock,

It will nev - er fall,.....
Yes, up - on the sol - id rock,

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No. 95. At the Feet of the Blessed Saviour.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. B. B. BEALL.

1. What - ev - er thy grief or thy bur - den may be, The sweetest of
2. Speak free - ly to Him who is read - y to hear Thy sto - ry of
3. O list - en to - day to the heav-en - ly voice That ten - der - ly

com - fort is offered to thee ; O come, wea - ry one, and be hap - py and free
wand'ring, transgression and fear, The glad-ness of par-don thy spir - it will cheer
says, make salvation thy choice, Then saved thro' His in- fi- nite mer - cy re-joice

REFRAIN.

At the feet of the bless - ed Sav - iour. At the feet of the blessed Sav - iour !
At the feet, at the feet of the bless-ed Sav-iour ! At the feet of the bless-ed Sav - iour ! Cast thy
bless-ed Saviour ! At the feet, at the feet of the bless-ed Sav-iour !

doubt all away and in faith rest for aye At the feet of the blessed Sav - iour.

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No. 96. Give Then Gladly.

Dedicated to all Christians of our America.—B. B. B.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. You are giv - ing to the Mas - ter in the gift you bring to-day, And the gos - pel will be car - ried to the na-tions far a - way; It is He who wants the
2. You are giv - ing to the Mas - ter and His gladdened eyes be-hold All you lay up - on His al - tar, all your sil - ver and your gold; All these of -fer-ings are
3. You are giv - ing to the Mas - ter, O the ho - ly joy to know You can work to-geth-er with Him in His vineyard here be - low! You can help to save the

millions to be told of His great love, That they too may turn their footsteps toward the
ho - ly, prompted by a grace di-vine, And the Lord will sanc-ti - fy them, all your
millions lost in sor-row and in sin, By the gifts you of - fer Je - sus you may

CHORUS.

Father's house a-bove. Give then glad-ly, and give free-ly, And give
of -fer-ings and mine.
help to bring them in. Give, O give then glad-ly, and give then free-ly,

largely to the Lord; You will reap in earth and heaven A most boun-ti-ful re-ward.

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No. 97. He Is Risen.

"He is not here, for he is risen as he said."—MATT. 28: 6.

MISS A. R. CAREY. E. ROBERTS.

1. Sound the glad news, the Re-deem - er is ris - en! Wake, wake ye
2. Lo! what a change from the cross and the dy - ing; Joy, hal - le-
3. Praise with-out end to the Vic - tor be giv - en! Hosts He has

na - tions that slum - ber in sin; Break from the bars of de-
lu - jah, His suf - f'rings are o'er; Turn, turn ye souls who His
ransomed—your glad an-thems ring; See! thro' the tomb shines the

D. S. Strike ev - 'ry harp-string with-

lu - - sion's dark pris - on, Rise with your Sav - iour, His
name are de - ny - ing, Oh, 'tis that name o - pens
day - dawn of heav - en, Faith in His blood robs of

in the bless - ed por - tals, Glo - ry to God! Je - sus

Fine. **REFRAIN.**

king - dom to win.
E-den's bright door. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, shout ye im-
death all its sting.

lives who was slain.

D. S.

mor - tals, Joy for the cap - tive, He breaks ev - 'ry chain;

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No. 98, Beautiful City Above.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. T. N. BEALL.

1. O beau-ti-ful cit-y a-bove (a-bove), Where Je-sus has bid-den us come, We soon shall re-joice in His love (His love),
2 A lit-tle while long-er to stray (to stray), In wear-i-some pathways be-low, Then summoned from earth-life a-way (a-way)
3. We'll walk by thy won-der-ful stream (the stream) That flows with a sil-ver-y tide, And where thy gem-garnished walls gleam (walls gleam),
4. With rapture no mor-tal has known (has known) We'll bow at the feet of the Lamb; Re-joic-ing be-fore His white throne (white throne)

REFRAIN.

Safe in thy glo-ri-ous home.
To thee, fair cit-y we'll go. Zi-on, Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful cit-y on high,..... We soon in the mansions shall
With saved ones ev-er a-bide.
We'll sing redemption's sweet psalm. beau-ti-ful cit-y on high,
rest,..... Where joy can nev-er-more die.....
sweet-ly rest, nev-er-more die.

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No. 99. Soldiers for the King.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Refrain by J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. O we are hap - py sol-diers un-der the heav'nly King, And as we
2. Ma - ny the foes around us, yet in His strength a-lone, Surely we'll
3. Soon the bright day is coming, when He will crowns bestow, More than our

march to vic - t'ry, cheerful - ly we will sing, Let us be brave and
o - vercome them, vic - to - ry sweet, be won; Trusting our great Com-
hearts have dreamed of, tru - ly our souls shall know! On - ly be faith-ful,

loy - al, un - to our Lord be true, All that His word shall bid us
man-der, we shall have naught to fear; Ev - er He goes be-fore us
faith-ful! rich - es be-yond compare, Glo - ry and life e - ter - nal,

REFRAIN.

glad-ly we'll strive to do. March - ing, marching on to vic - to-ry,
giv-ing us light and cheer.
freely with Him we'll share. We are marching on,

March - ing, marching on to vic-to-ry; March - ing, marching
We are marching on, We are marching on,

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Soldiers for the King. Concluded.

on to vic - to - ry, O, we are earn-est sol-diers, un - der the heav'nly King.

No. 100. O, Sweet Companionship.

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. O, sweet companionship, when the Lord is near, Bringing my troub-led heart,
2 Eas - y the yoke will be He will help me bear; Light will the burden prove,
3. Strength shall be given me, ev'ry com - ing hour, Leaning on Him a - lone,

com - fort - ing and cheer, Chas-ing my doubts a - way, sooth-ing ev - 'ry fear,
since He stoops to share; O, what a love is His, car-ing for my care!
His shall be my power; Je - sus my sure de - fense, hid-ing-place and tower,
D. S. With Him so close beside, I'm safe whate'er betide,

Fine. REFRAIN.

O, what a Friend is my Re - deem - er! O, what a Friend, whose

D. S.

mer - cies nev - er, end,..... O, what a Friend is my Re - deem-er!
nev - er, nev - er end,

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No 101. The Still Small Voice.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

With expression.

1. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Speaking with-in thy heart,
2. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Speaking to thee a - lone,
3. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Call - ing now "come home,"

It whis - pers soft - ly "come to me, And live life's bet-ter part."
The sto - ry of His sac - ri - fice, Will melt thy heart of stone.
O why not an - swer Him this mo-ment, "Now my Lord I come?"

There's on - ly one life worth the liv - ing, Choose it while you may,.....
He tells thee of a bless - ed life, Of use - ful - ness and love,.....
O take my life, my soul, my all, And make me pure with - in,.....

pp

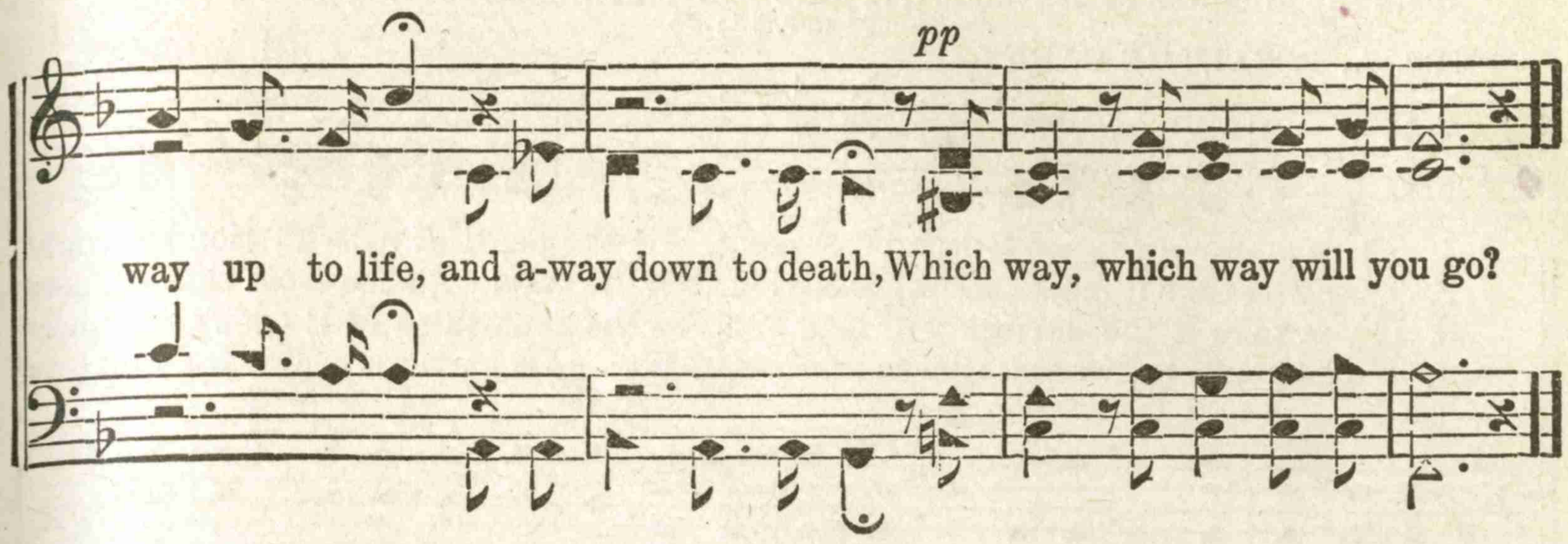
Gen - tly His voice is call - ing thee, He will guide the way.
Gen - tly His voice is call - ing thee, To home, sweet home a - bove.
Trust-ing in Thy re - deem-ing - love, To cleanse my heart from sin.

CHORUS. *pp* *m*

The still small voice with - in thy heart, Is whisp'ring soft and low, There's a
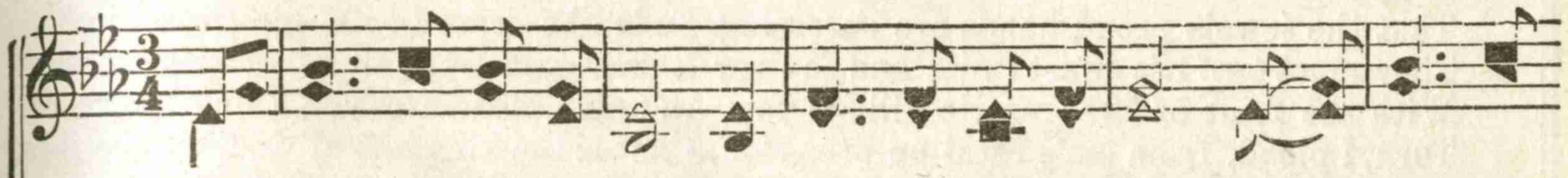
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The Still Small Voice. Concluded.

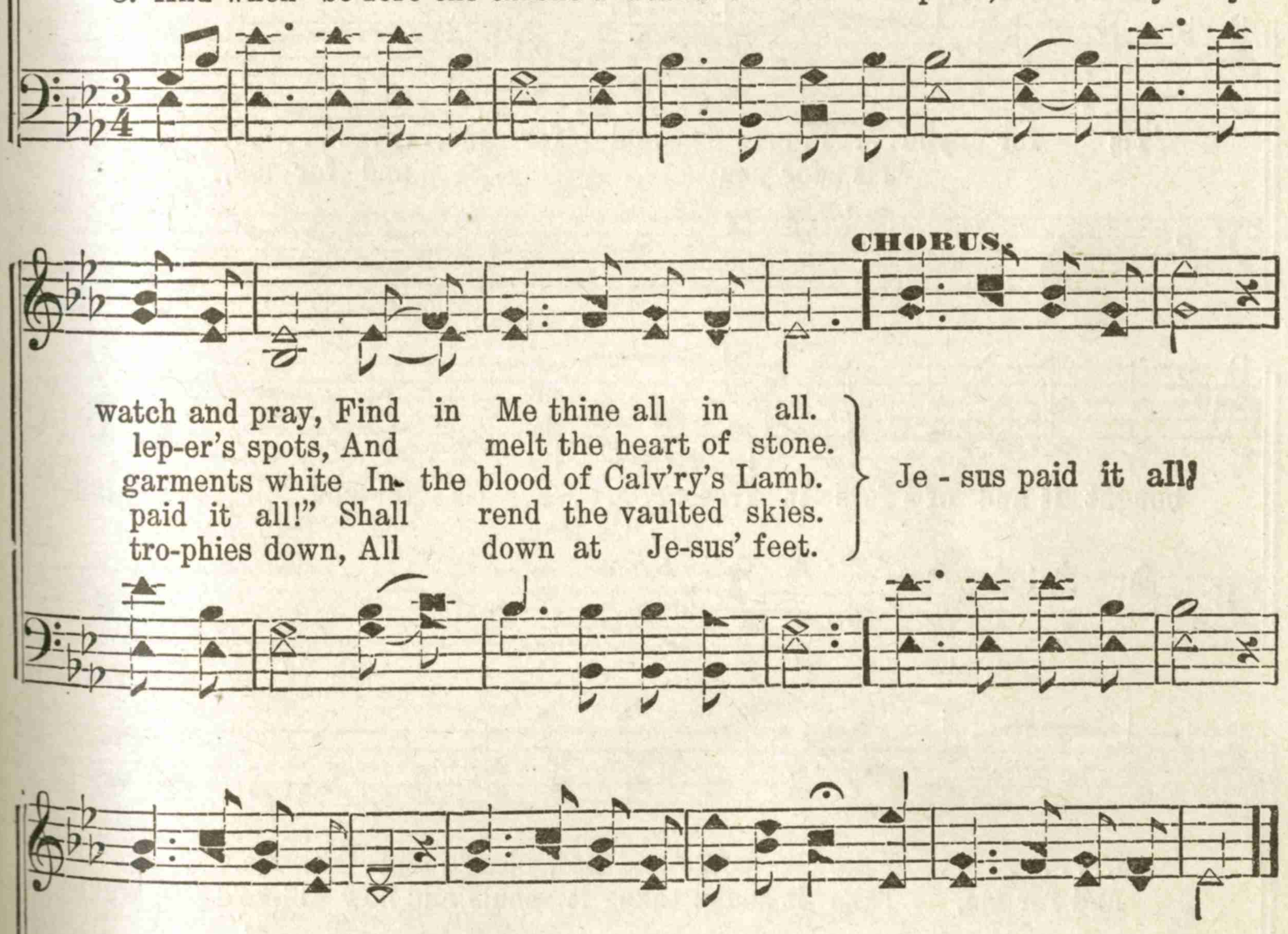


No. 102. All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.



1. I hear the Saviour say—Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weak-ness,
2. Lord, now in deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where by Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my
4. When from my dy-ing bed My ran - somed soul shall rise, Then "Je - sus
5. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

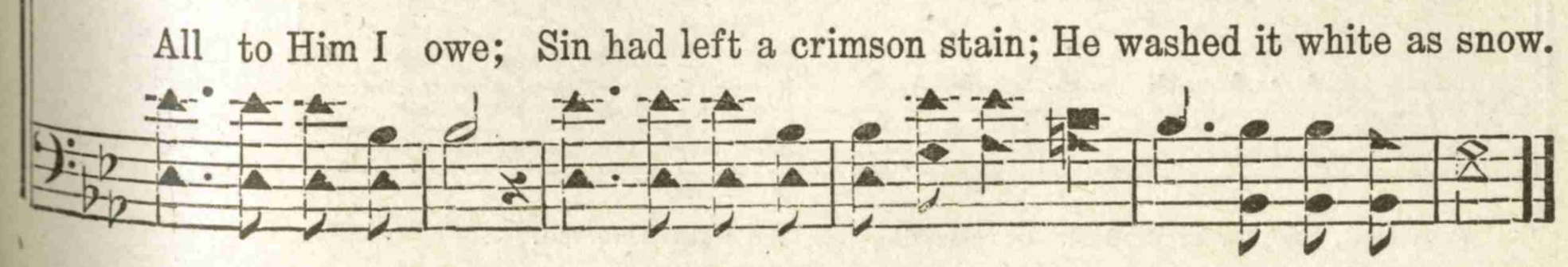


CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
paid it all!" Shall rend the vaulted skies.
tro-phies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

} Je - sus paid it all!

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



No. 103. 'Tis For You and For Me.

"Again the kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchantman, seeking goodly pearls."—
MATT. 13: 45.

MRS. A. ROSALTHE CAREY. J. GUY BEALL.

1. There is only one gem worth possessing, 'Tis the pearl of sal-va - tion so bright
2. They who take it must follow the Saviour, For 'tis linked with the cross that He bore;
3. If you take it the Saviour will lead you To the foun-tains of E - den's fair shore,
4. Would you turn from white robes to transgression? Would you barter a crown for vain toys?

That the jewels proud hands are caressing Fade like dross in its glo-ri-ous light.
They must count His sweet service and fa - vor Richer gain than all earth with its store.
With the fruit of life's tree He will feed you, And new pleas-ures you'll find evermore.
Turn, I plead, from sin's fatal op-pres-sion, Choose the kingdom of God with its joys;

REFRAIN.

'Tis for you..... and for me,..... Je - sus
'Tis for you and for me,

bought it and of - fers it free,..... 'Tis for you ..... and for
yes 'tis free, 'Tis for you

me,..... Take it souls and how bless'd you will be.. .....
and for me, Take it souls, take it souls and how bless'd you will be.

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No. 104. Ready For Orders.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. A sol - dier for Je-sus I know but His will, Each day I am striv-ing his wish to ful - fill, A - wait - ing His pleas-ure each mo - ment I stand,
2. I'm read - y for or - ders each hour of the day, I'm read - y for or-ders to watch or to pray, I'm read - y for peace or I'm read - y to fight,
3. I'm read - y for or - ders to stand a-gainst sin, All will - ing and anx-ious the fight to be - gin; I'm read - y for gain or I'm read - y for loss,
4. What tho' I am ordered for work great or small, I'll try to be faith-ful in each and in all, Un - til I am called to come home to the sky,

REFRAIN.

I'm read-y for or-ders as He may com-mand.
I'm read-y for or-ders to stand for the right. Read-y for or-ders what-
I'm read-y for or-ders to take up my cross.
I'm read-y for or-ders from Je - sus on high.

ev - er they be, Do-ing my du - ty as it comes to me, Wait-ing to hear
from head-quar-ters on high, Read-y for or-ders to live or to die.

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No. 105. More Like Thee.

FRANK M. DAVIS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, More like Thee from
2. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, Pure with-out and
3. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, All my pil - grim

day to day; Nev - er let me from Thy foot-steps stray, Keep me
pure with - in; Keep me ev - er from the ways of sin, I the
journ-ey through; Meek and lowly, ev - er kind and true, Like Thy

REFRAIN.

in the nar - row way. More like Thee, More like
crown of life would win.
self in all I do. More like Thee, yes, more like Thee, More like
Thee, More and more, O Christ, like Thee; By Thy
Thee, yes, more like Thee,
grace, Oh, let me day by day, Grow more and more like Thee.

Used by per.

No. 106. That Wonderful Book Up There.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. W. T. LEVENS.

1. There's a won-der-ful book where the an-gels re - cord All we're do - ing of
2. Are we thinking what sto - ry the an-gels must write As the days of time
3. Are we giv - ing our heart-felt de - vo - tion to Him, Who on Cal - va - ry's
4. May the Spir - it Di - vine fill our souls with His pow'r, So that e - vil our

good or of ill; If we're serv-ing in love or de - ny - ing our Lord
swift-ly speed by? Are we ear-nest - ly toil - ing till com - eth the night,
cross for us died? When we jour - ney in path-ways that oft - en seem dim,
lives may not mar; Then sweet gladness and peace we shall know in that hour

REFRAIN.

The account will those fair pa - ges fill.
When our hands id - ly fold - ed must lie?
Are the foot-prints of Je - sus our guide?
When we stand at the great judgment bar.

Oh, that won-der-ful book from which

an-gels will read As we list - en with joy or de - spair! May the in - fi - nite

grace all our sin-blots ef-face From that won-der-ful book up there.....
up there.

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No. 107. KEEP STEP EVER.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. Dr. H. R. PALMER.

1. Would you gain the best in life? Win the prize 'mid all the strife?
2. Life is more than i - dle play; It will quick - ly pass a - way:
3. Look be - yond the pres- ent hour; Nev - er yield to Sa - tan's pow'r;

Hold your place thro' troub - les rife? With the right keep step!
Use a - right each gold - en day; With the good keep step!
Tho' a - bove the clouds may lower, With the truth keep step!

Know the world is watch-ing you; Be sin - cere in all you do;
There are earn - est press-ing needs, Filled a - lone by pur - est deeds;
On - ward press! nor, on the way, Loi - ter once or waste the day:
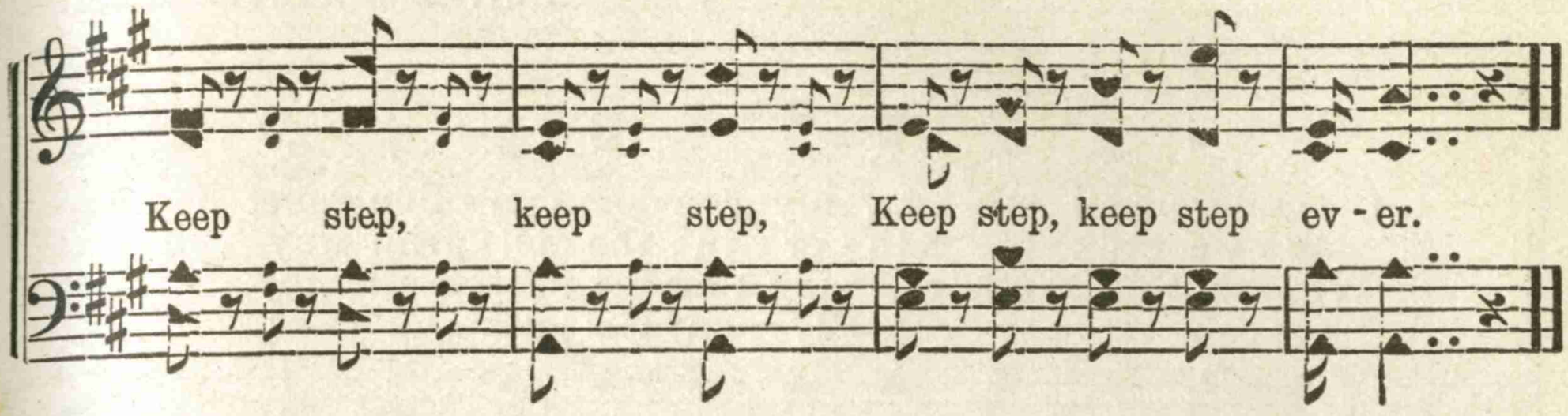
With the good, the pure, the true, Ev - er firm keep step!
Hap - py he the call who heeds—With the true keep step!
God and truth and right all say: Strong in faith, keep step!

CHORUS.

Keep step, keep step ev-er, Keep step, keep step ev-er,

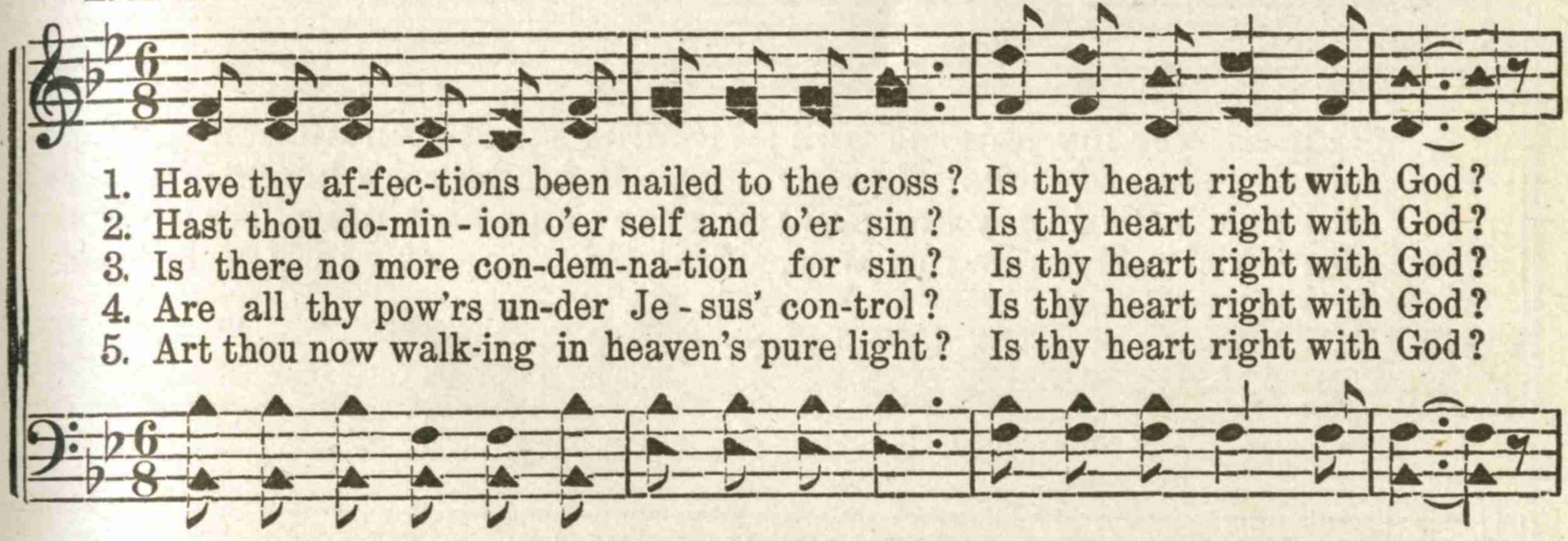
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Keep Step Ever. Concluded.



No. 108. Is Thy Heart Right with God?

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



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No. 109. There is Glory in my Soul.

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

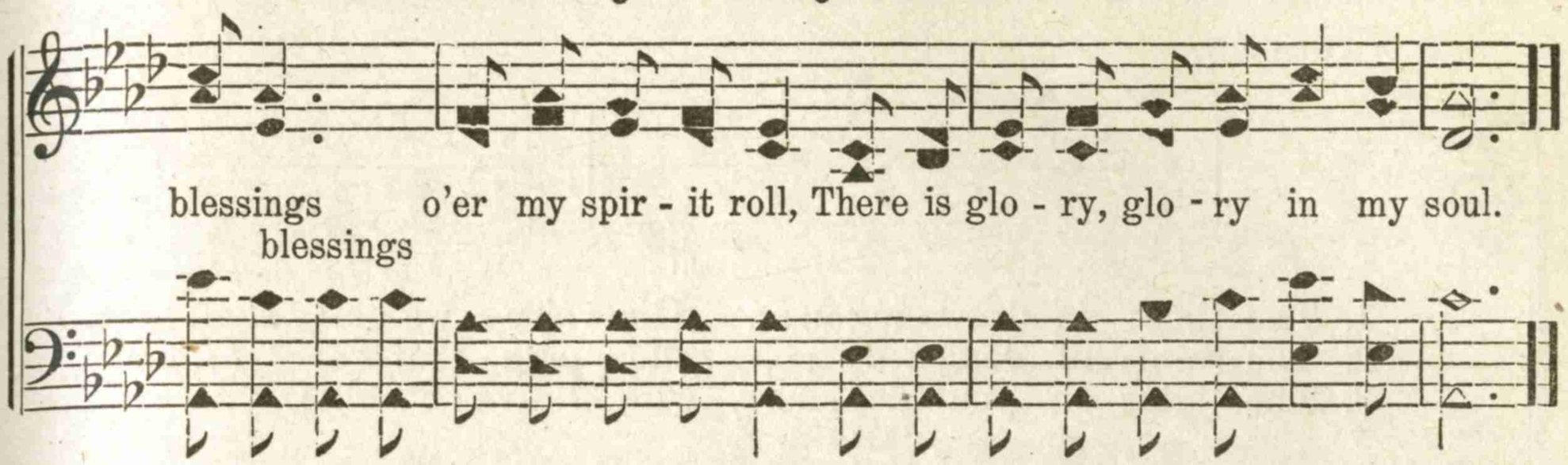
1. Cleared from all my sin, my con-dem - na - tion gone, Waves of gladness o'er my spir - it roll; Holding sweet communion with my new-found Lord, There is glo - ry, glo - ry in my soul.
2. As we walk to - geth - er in the pil - grim way In a fel - low-ship of love di - vine, Faith and hope grow brighter with each new - born day, There is glo - ry in this soul of mine.
3. Peace that pass - eth tell - ing now my heart doth know, And my life is full of joy and song; Heaven's pur-est pleasures thrill me as I go, And my soul is hap - py all day long.
4. I can rest se - cure - ly on His faith - ful word As I journey in the nar-row way, And be hap - py in the love of my dear Lord Who with glo - ry fills my soul each day.

CHORUS.

There is glo - ry, glo - ry, in my soul to-day, Wondrous glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, all a-long the way, Heaven's holiest glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, holiest

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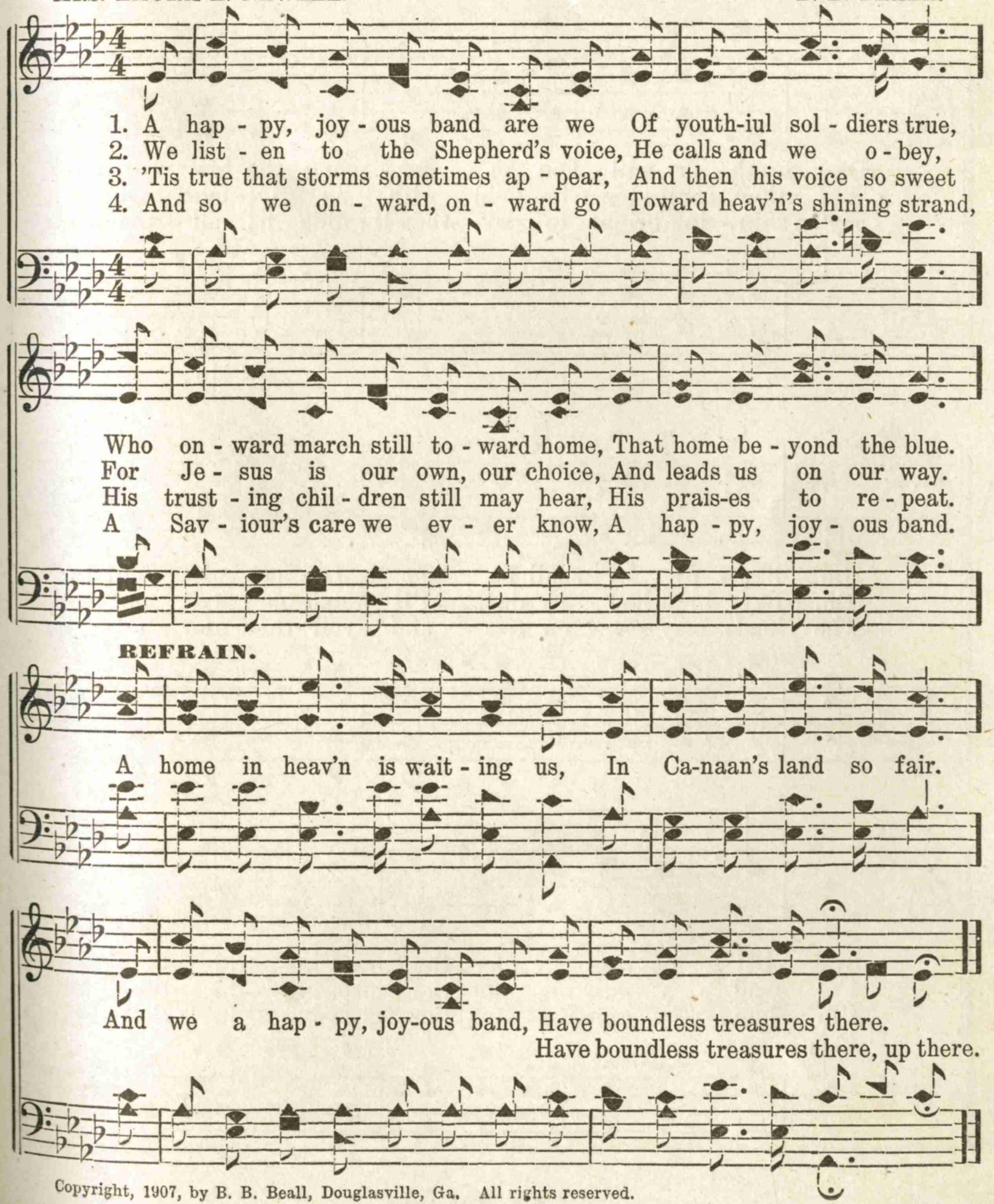
There is Glory in My Soul. Concluded.



No. 110. A Happy Band.

(Inscribed to my Sunday-school class.—B. B. B.)

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.



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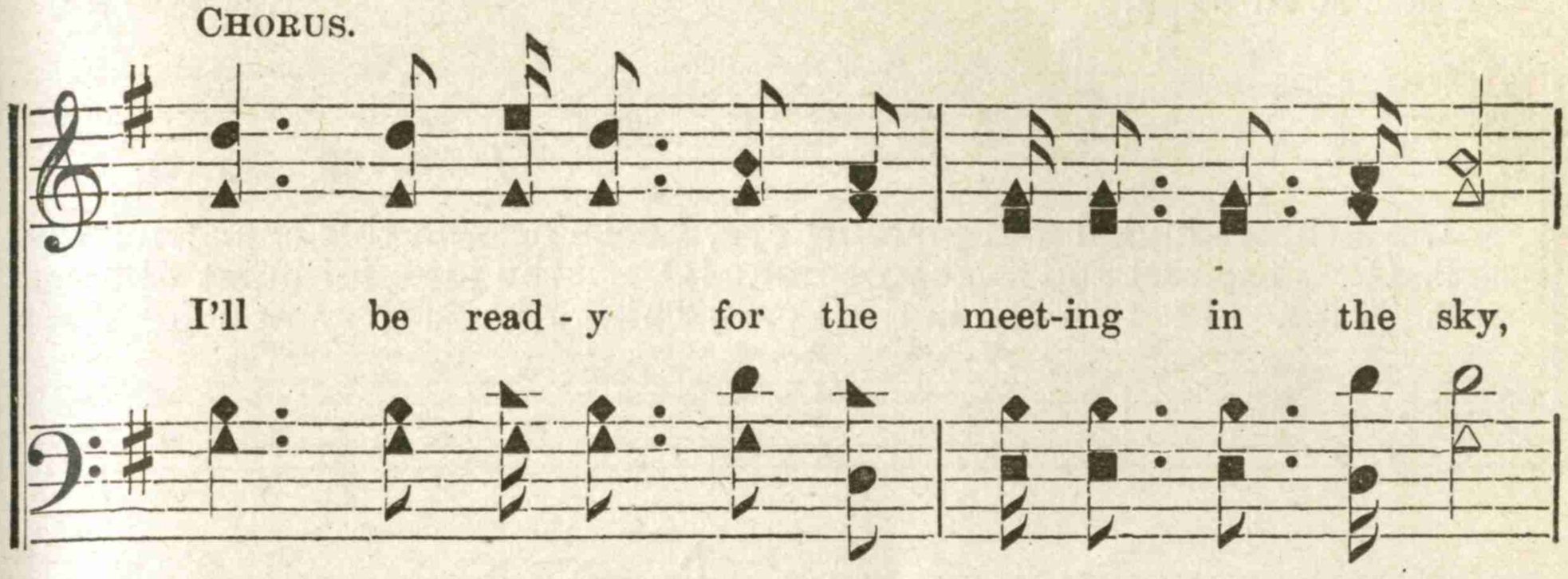
No. 111. THE MEETING IN THE SKY.

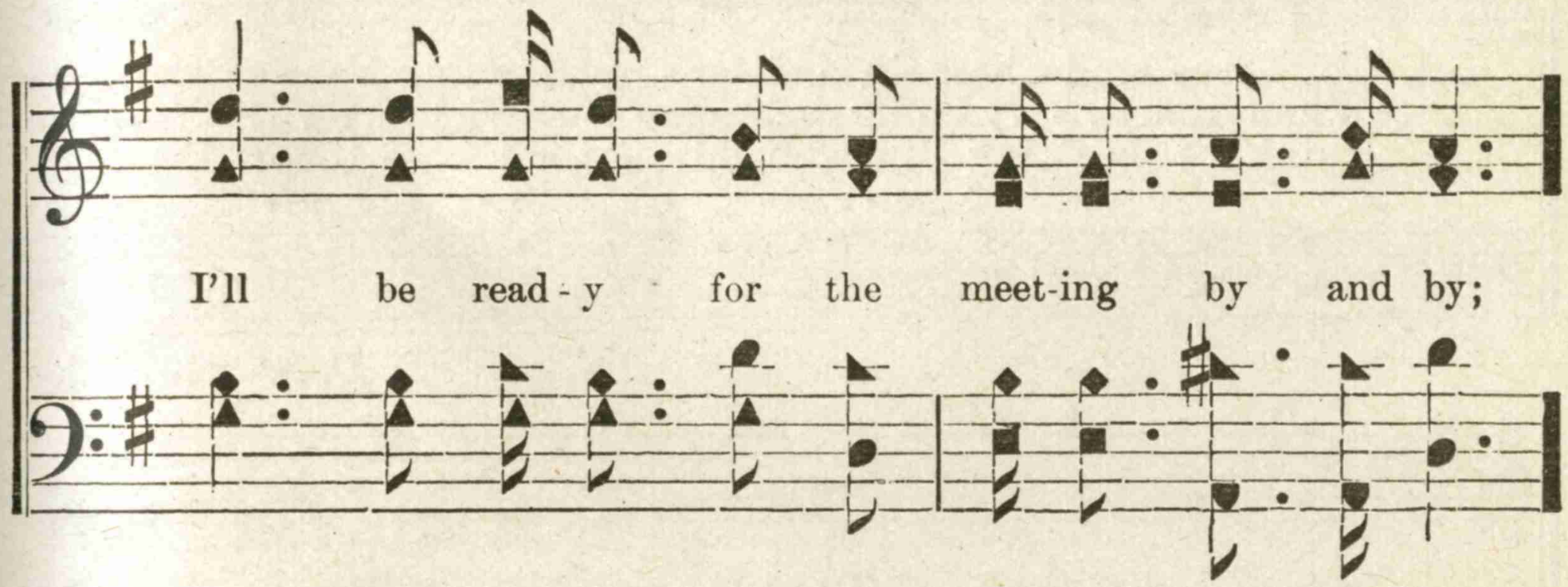
J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

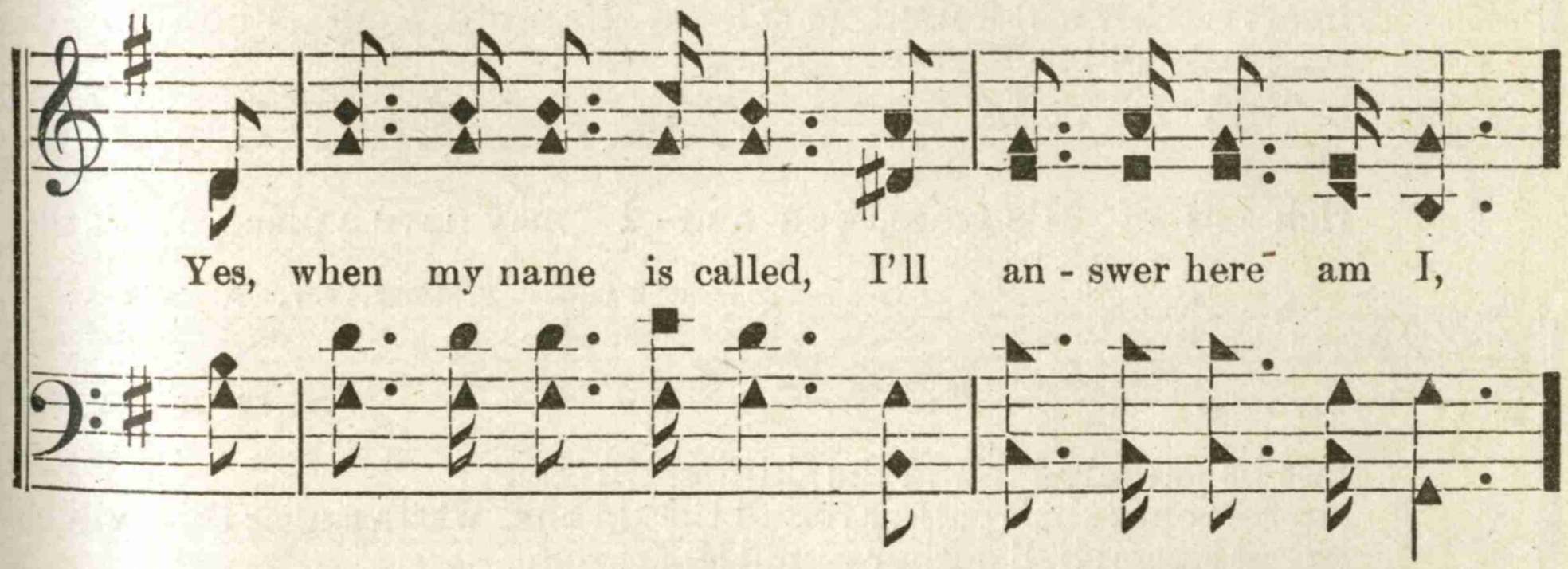
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

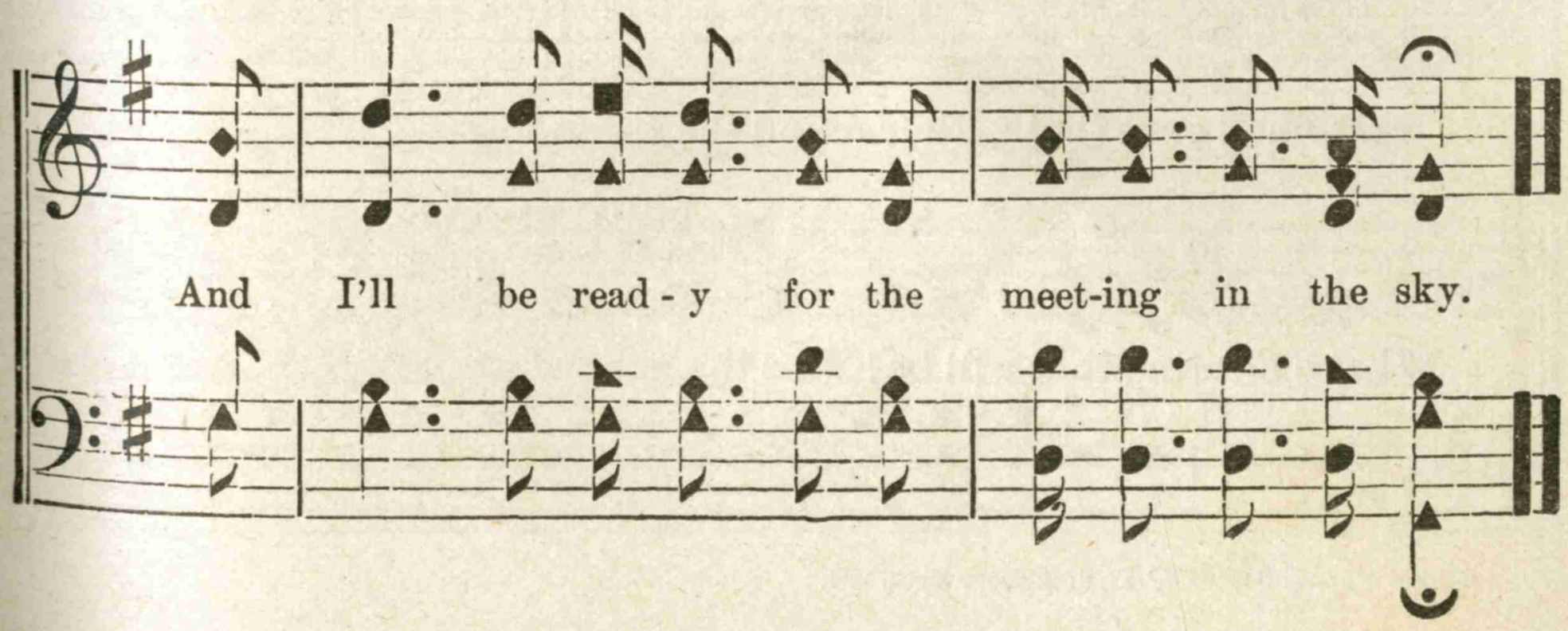
THE MEETING IN THE SKY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 112. When the Ransomed Gather.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Faith, with glad and piercing eye, Looks beyond this changeful sky,
2. O the vast and might-y throng! O the joy - ful burst of song,
3. Think of trib - u - la-tions past, Think of vic - t'ry won at last!

To the land where sin and sor - row are un-known; There the
When from ev - 'ry clime shall come the Saviour's own! Crowns of
Think of see - ing Him who did for sin a - tone! Ev - 'ry

D. S.—Thro' the

ran-somed of the Lord (Read the prom-ise of His word) Shall at
gold and robes of white, Who could bear to miss the sight, When the
heart with love will bound, Ev'ry tongue His praise shall sound When the

rich - es of His grace, You and I may have a place, With the

Fine. **REFRAIN.**

last be gathered round the shining throne.
ransomed ones shall gather round the throne. What a meeting that will be!
ransomed ones shall gather round the throne.

ransomed ones that gather round the throne.

D. S.

What a meeting that will be! When the ransomed ones shall gather round the throne;

Owned and controlled by T. B. Mosley, Boaz, Ala.

No. 113. Music In Heaven.

LUKE 15: 6, 7.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. There is mu - sic in heaven o'er the saved ones of earth, From the Bi - ble the
2. In the des-ert, 'mid danger, strays the poor wayward sheep; Lo! the tempest is
3. Sin - ner can you re - bell-ious, wander long-er a - way; Je - sus for your trans-

sto - ry sweet is known, When the wand'rer, re-pent-ing, Makes the Saviour his choice;
gath'ring, hear it moan! But a kind eye is watching, And a voice calls in love,
gressions, did a-tone: Spot-less an - gels are wait-ing, O, how glad-ly they'll sing,

REFRAIN.
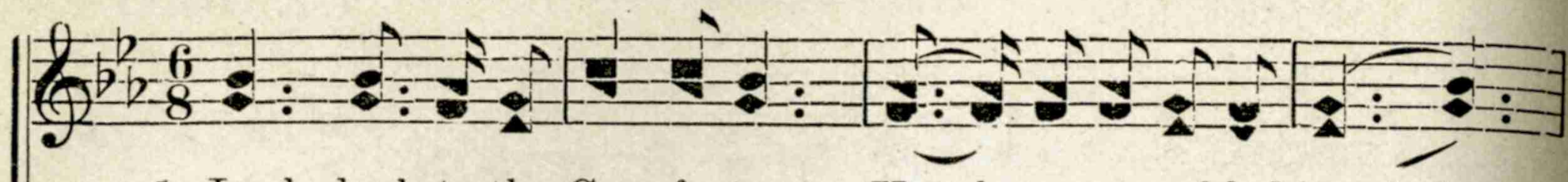
When the Shepherd brings home His own!
See the Shepherd brings home His own! There is mu - sic, sweet mu-sic up in
When the Shepherd brings home His own!

heav-en we know, (O, what int-'rest for err - ing mor-tals shown!) Ho - ly
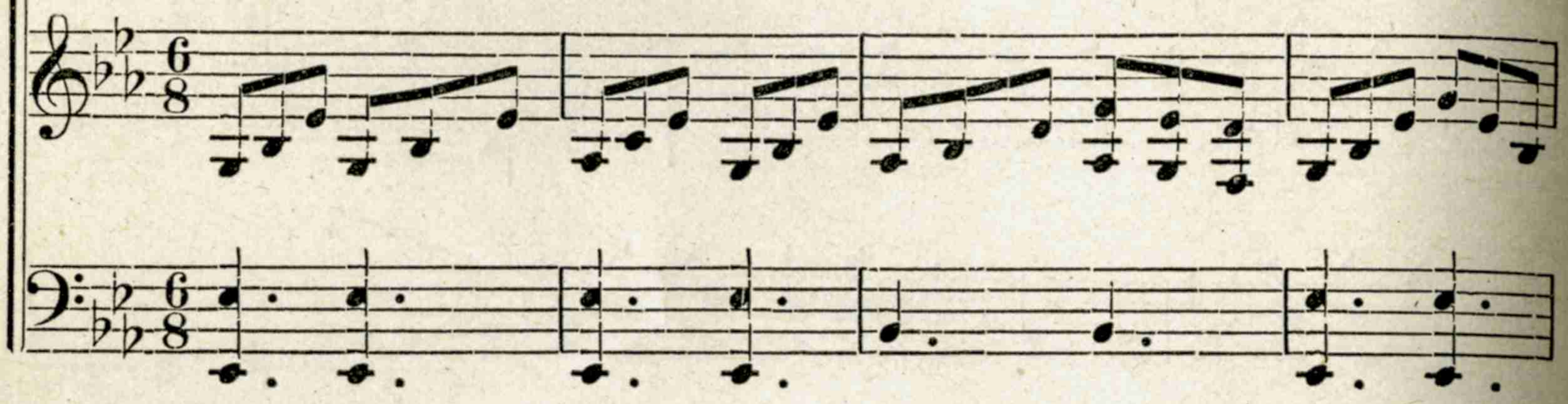
an-gels re-joic-ing in the presence of God; When the Shepherd brings home His own.

No. 114. Look to the Comforter.
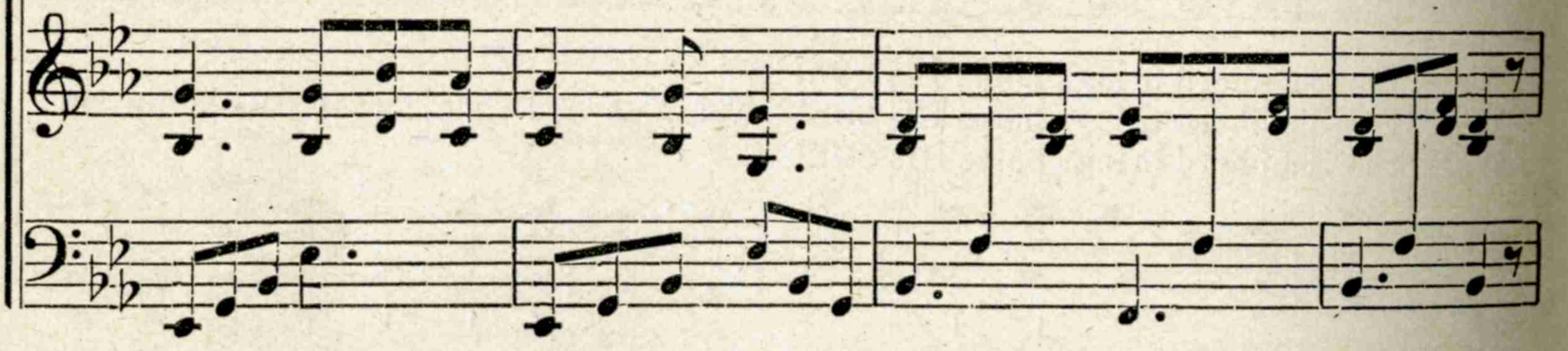
W. L. T. (Duet and quartet.) WILL L. THOMPSON.
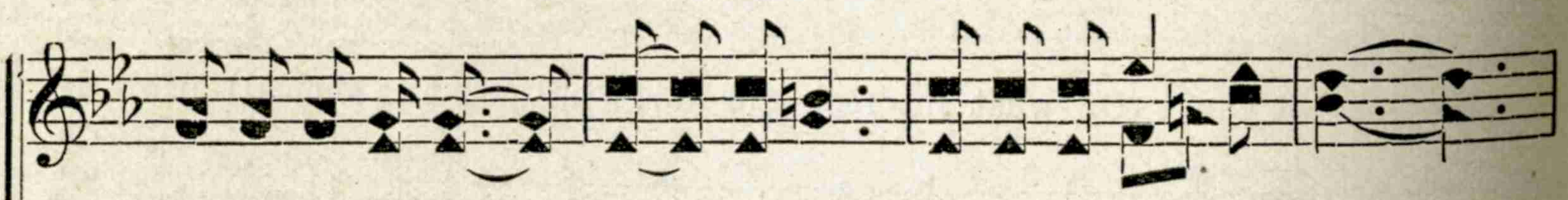


1. Look, look to the Com-fort-er, Ye who are troubled in mind,
2. Look, look to the Com-fort-er, On the dear Saviour believe,
3. Look, look to the Com-fort-er, He has promised sweet rest,
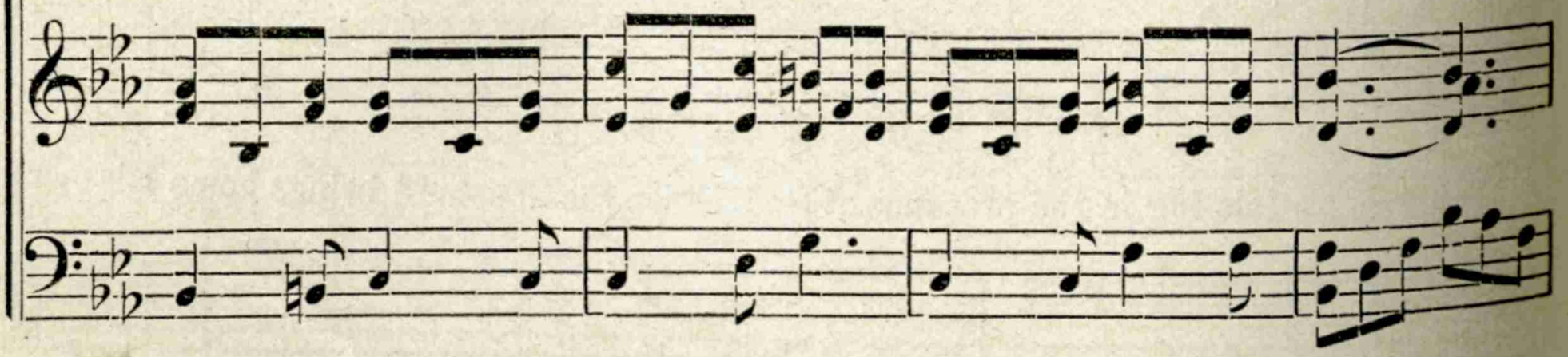


Come, come with your aching hearts, Sweetest repose thou'lt find,....
Come, while He in - vites you now, He is ready to save,....
Far, far from these earthly cares, Far in the realms of the blest,..
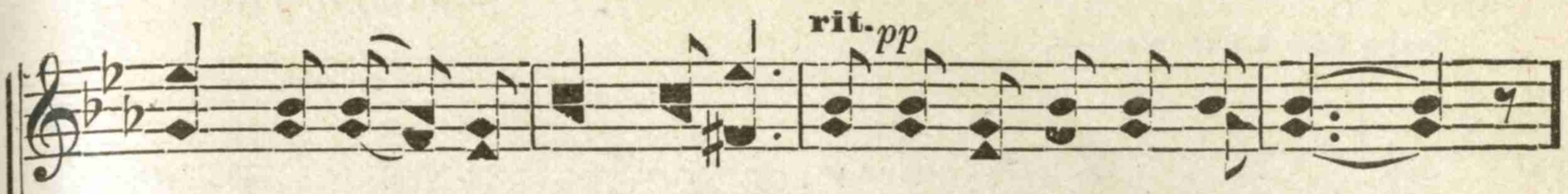




Ye who are weary and ready to weep, Cheer thy sad hearts again,
Ask for His pardon, He will forgive, List to His earnest call,
He has prepared us a beautiful home, Waiting for you and me,

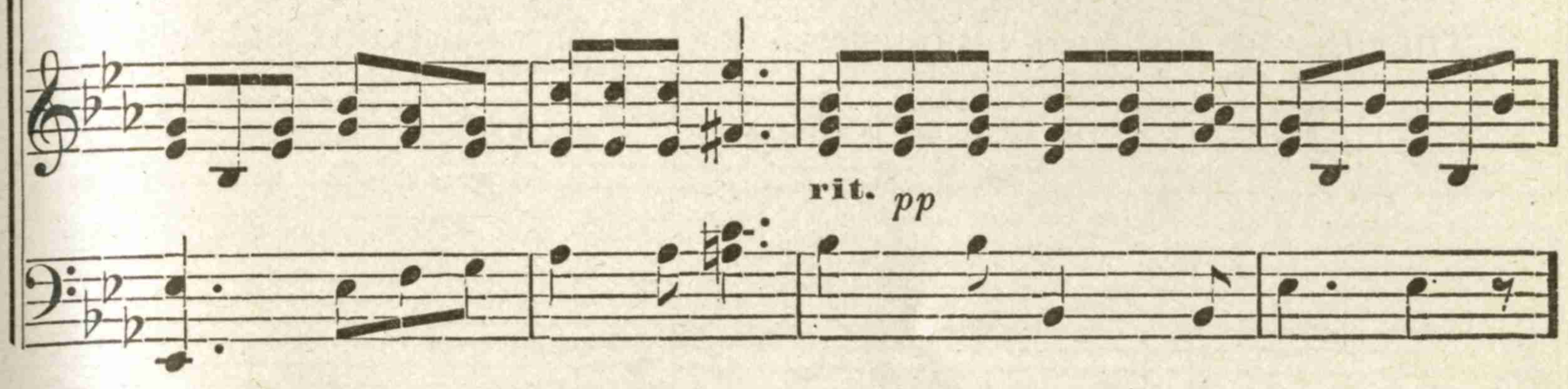


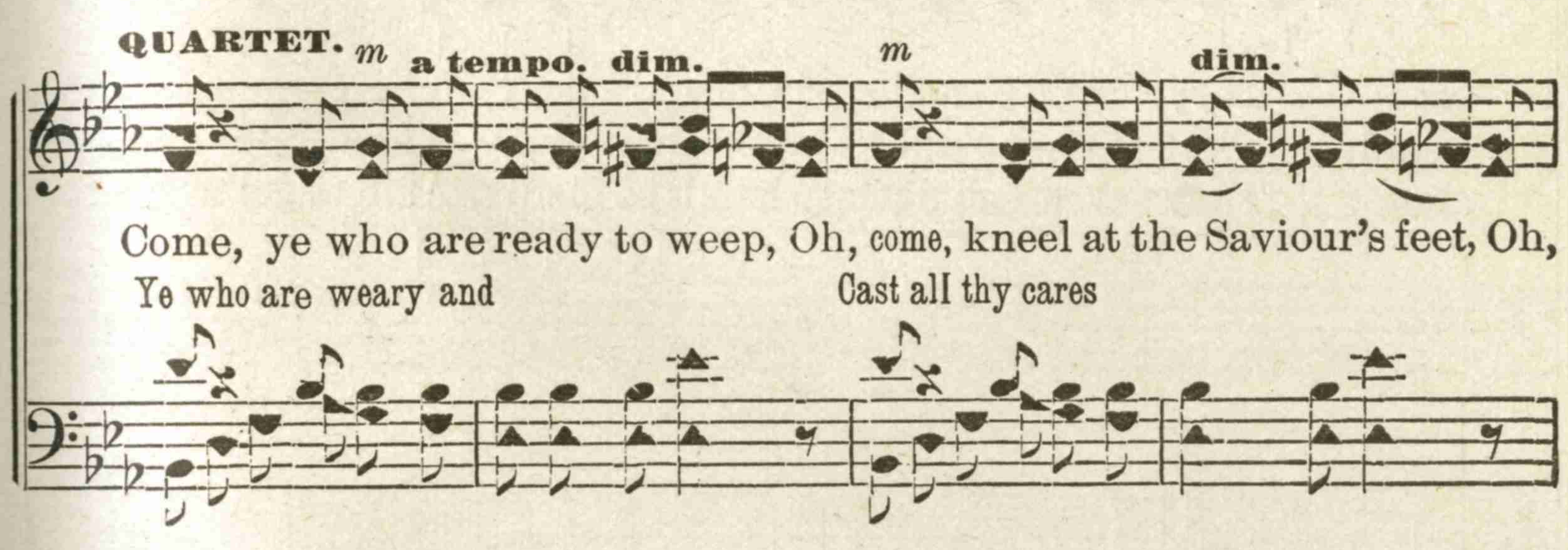
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Look to the Comforter. Concluded.

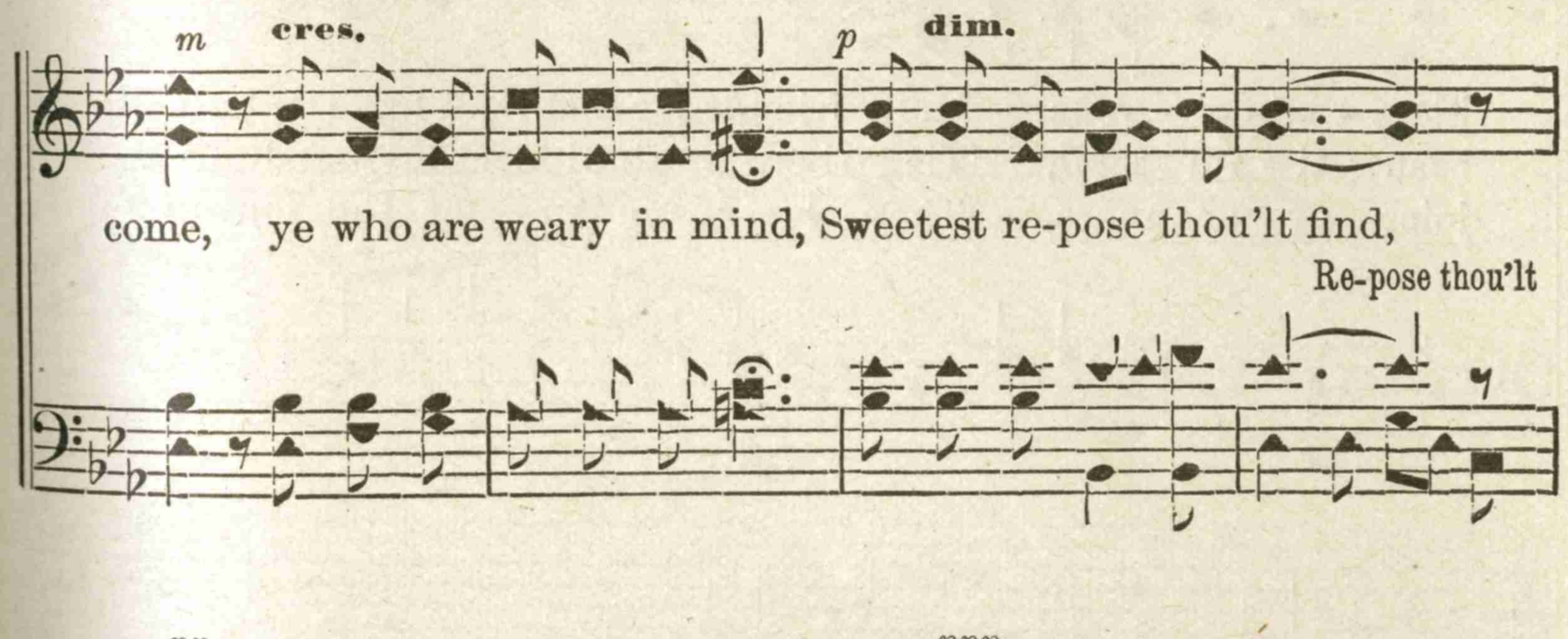


Cast thy cares at the Saviour's feet, He will thy burdens sustain.
Oh, be-lieve and thou shall live, Par-don is free to us all.
Oh, ac-cept of His promise now, Mer-cy is bounteous and free.

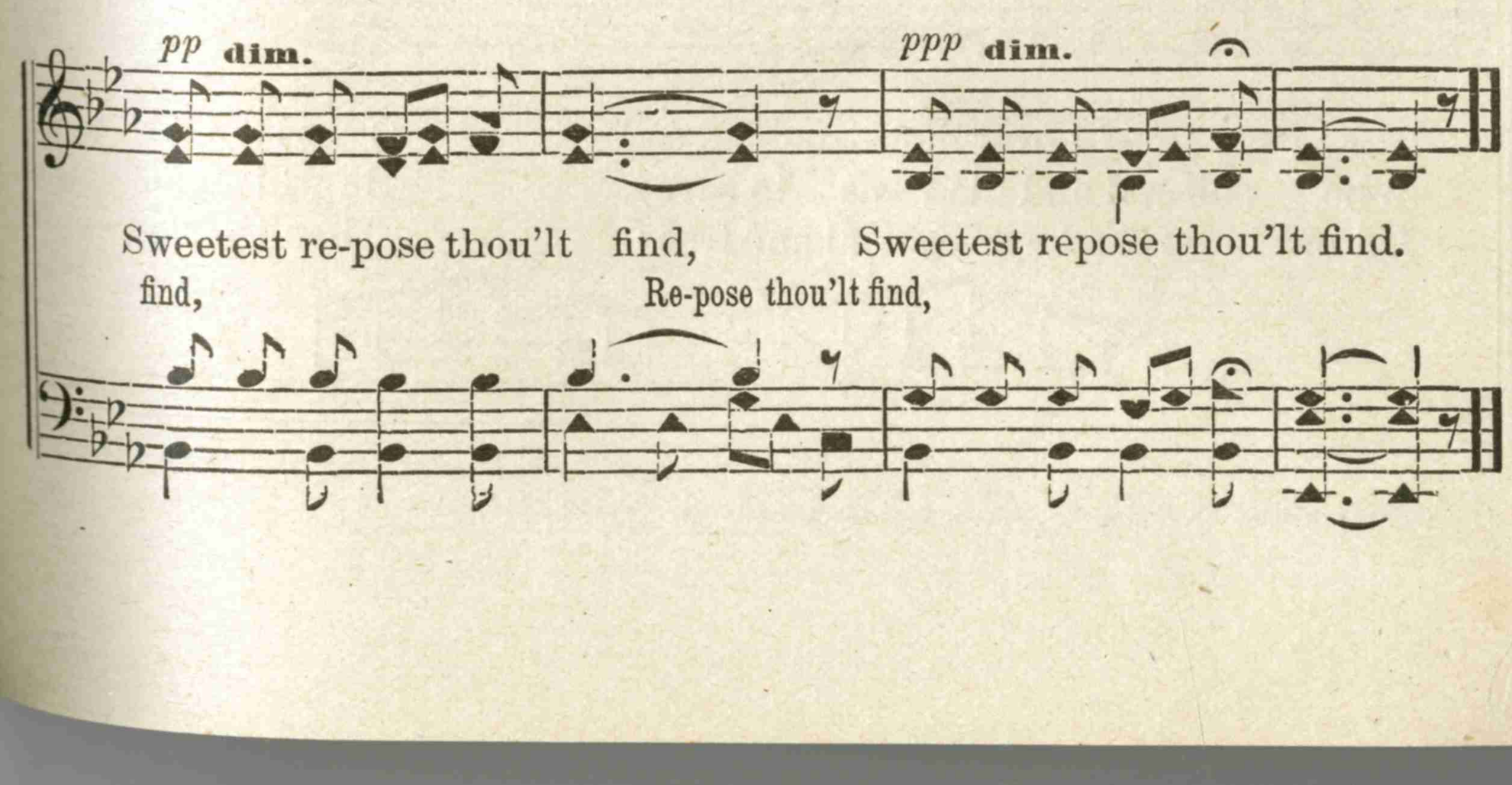




Come, ye who are ready to weep, Oh, come, kneel at the Saviour's feet, Oh,
Ye who are weary and
Cast all thy cares



come, ye who are weary in mind, Sweetest re-pose thou'lt find,
Re-pose thou'lt



Sweetest re-pose thou'lt find, Sweetest repose thou'lt find.
find, Re-pose thou'lt find,

No. 115. They Say There's a Land O'er the Ocean.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Solo for Low Voice.

1. They say there's a land o'er the o-cean, Where wonders and beauties are
2. They say we shall dwell there for-ev-er, If we list to our Sav-iour's com-
3. They say we shall know all our loved ones, When we meet on that bright golden
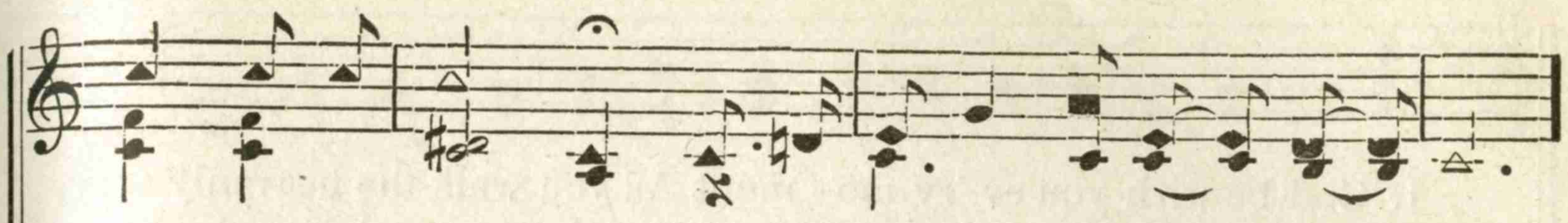
seen; They say its a glo - ri - ous E - den, Where none but the
mand; They say we shall ev-er be hap-py, When safe in that
shore; They say we shall clasp hands so gladly, And to-geth -er re -

bless - ed con - vene, Many friends for that land have de-part-ed,
beau - ti - ful land, 'Tis there we shall meet loving Je - sus,
joice ev - er - more, Then let us pre-pare for the jour-ney
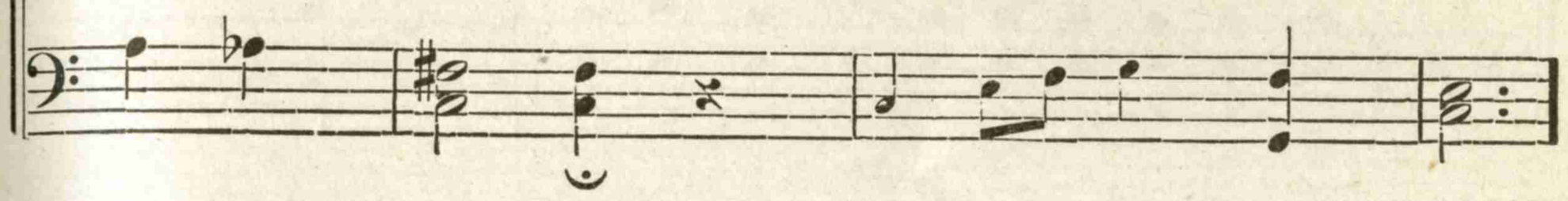
They have cross'd over life's troubled sea, O let us sail
Who suffered and died us to save; He will stand on the
Let our hearts be kept loy - al and true; Then the Sav - iour

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They Say There's a Land. Concluded.



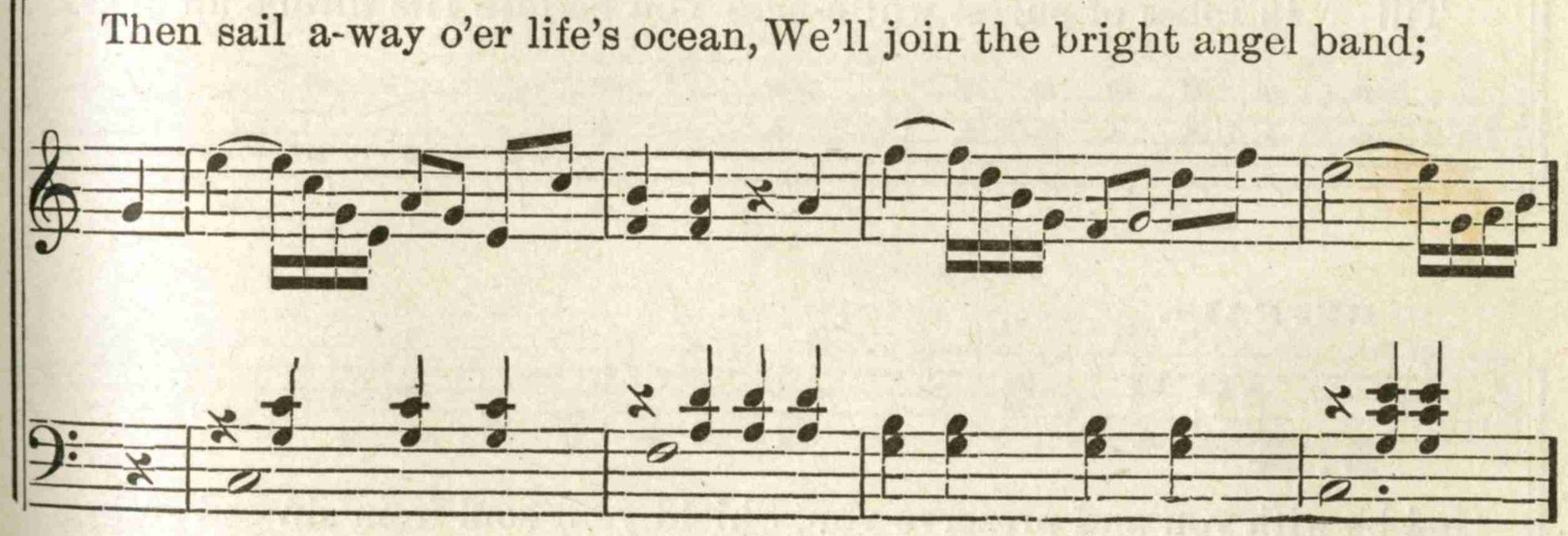
o - ver and meet them, Je - sus' life-boat will car-ry us free.
bright shore and hail us, As we ride o'er the last brok-en wave.
watch and pro - tect us, Till the man-sions of heaven we view.
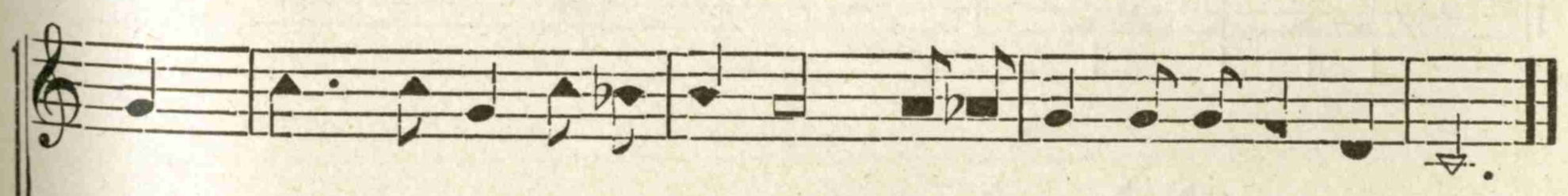


REFRAIN. Voices in Unison.
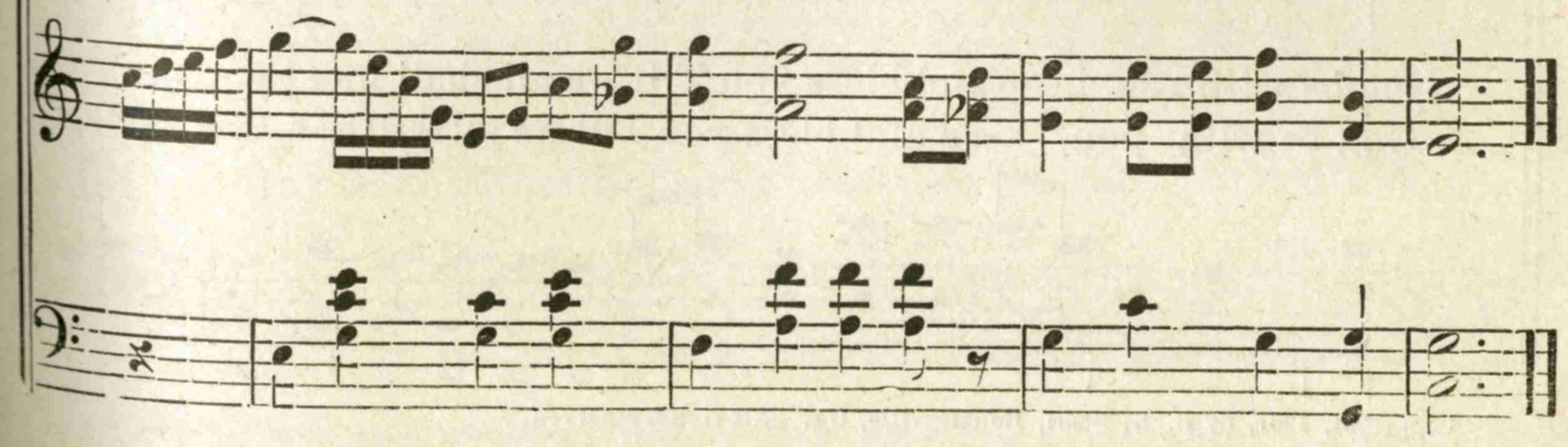


Then sail a-way o'er life's ocean, We'll join the bright angel band;





Then sail a-way o'er life's ocean, To our home in that happy land.



No. 116. God Be With You.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. God be with you ev-'ry mo - ment As you walk the heavenly way,
2. God be with you as you la - bor In His vineyard hour by hour,
3. God be with you in the con-flict When it waxes long and sore,
4. God be with you, Christian pilgrim, Comfort, help, and bless, and cheer,

Strengthen you for ev-'ry du - ty And pre-serve your soul al - way.
Give you faith and hope and courage, And endue your soul with pow'r.
With His mighty arm de - fend you, Give you vict'ry o'er and o'er.
Till in robes of purest white-ness You be-fore His throne ap-pear.

REFRAIN.

God be with you and preserve you, Shield your soul from sin and stain;
God be with you and preserve you, Shield your soul from sin and stain;

God be with you, keep and bless you Till we all shall meet a - gain.
God be with you, keep and bless you Till we all shall meet, shall meet again.
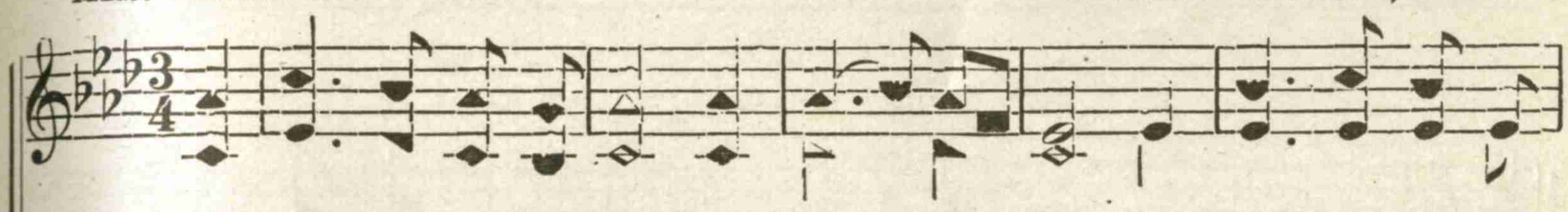
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FAVORITE HYMNS.
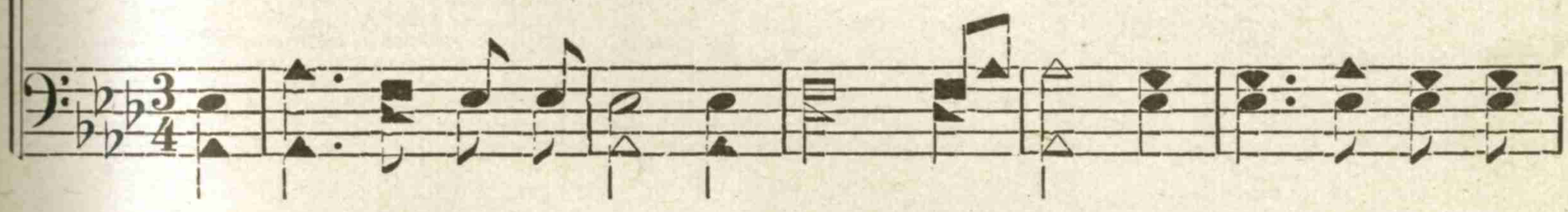
No. 1 I Need Thee Every Hour.

"Without me ye can do nothing."—JOHN 15: 5.
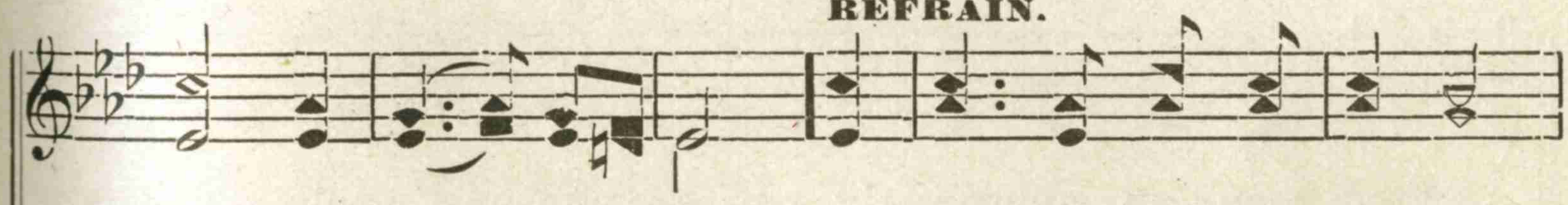
MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.
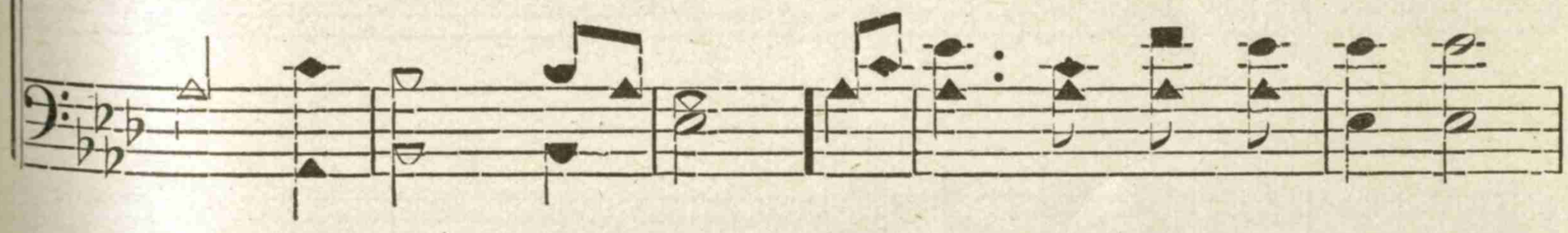


1. I need Thee every hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee every hour; Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee every hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
4. I need Thee every hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis-
5. I need Thee every hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in-



REFRAIN.
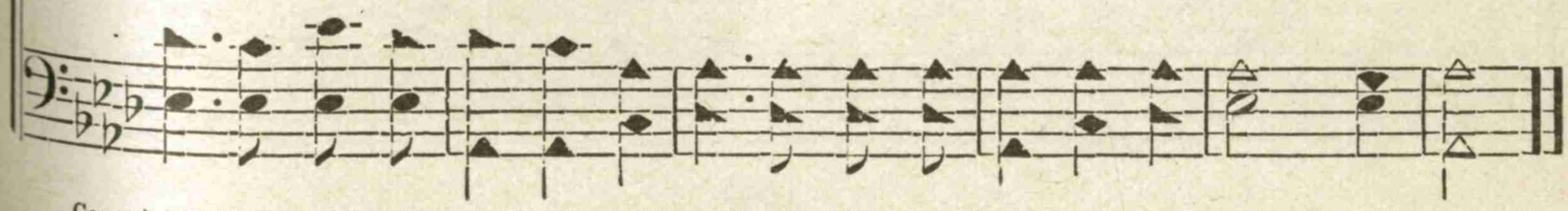


Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, oh! I need Thee;
es In me ful - fill.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.





Ev'ry hour I need Thee; Oh, bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

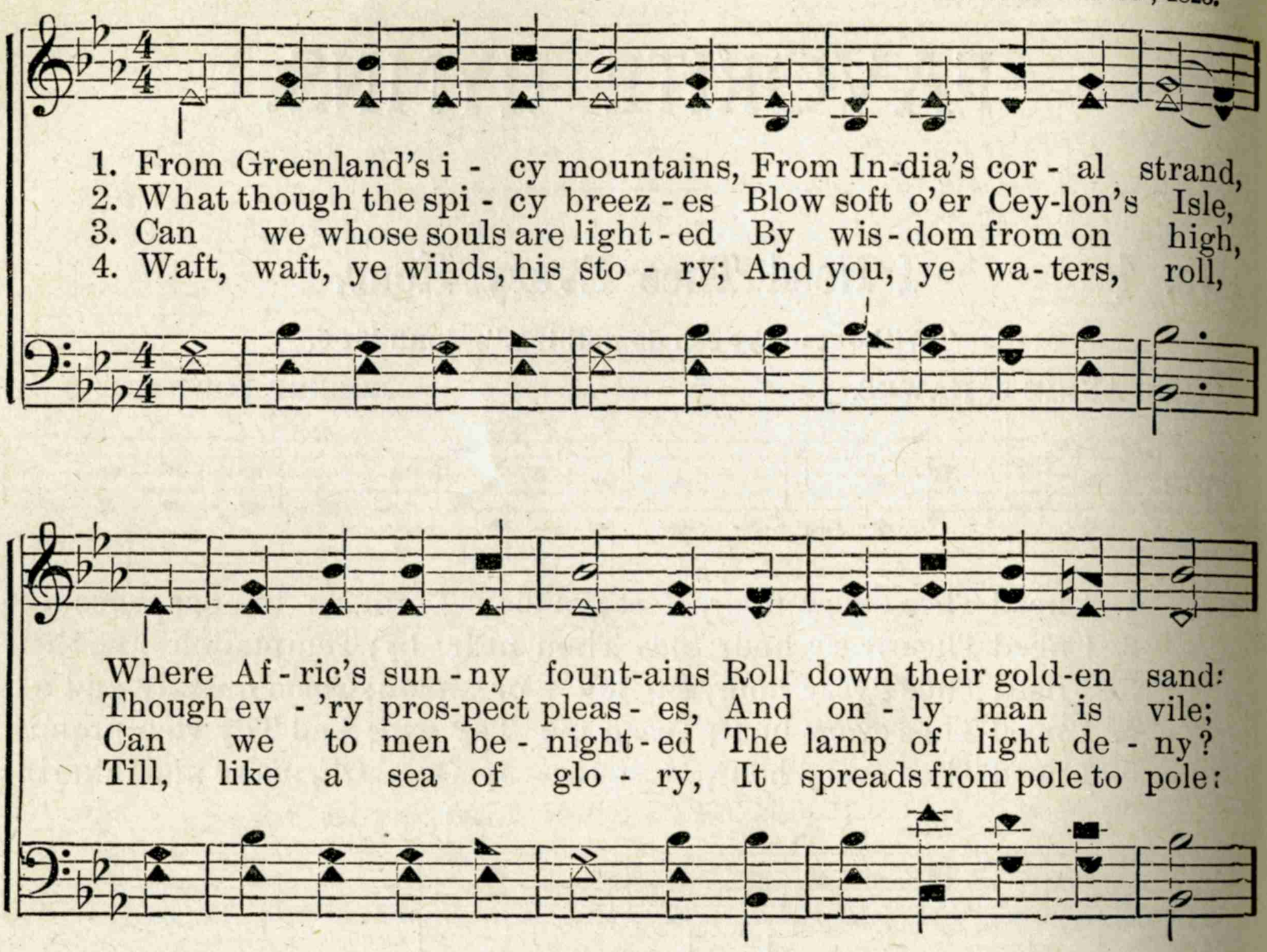


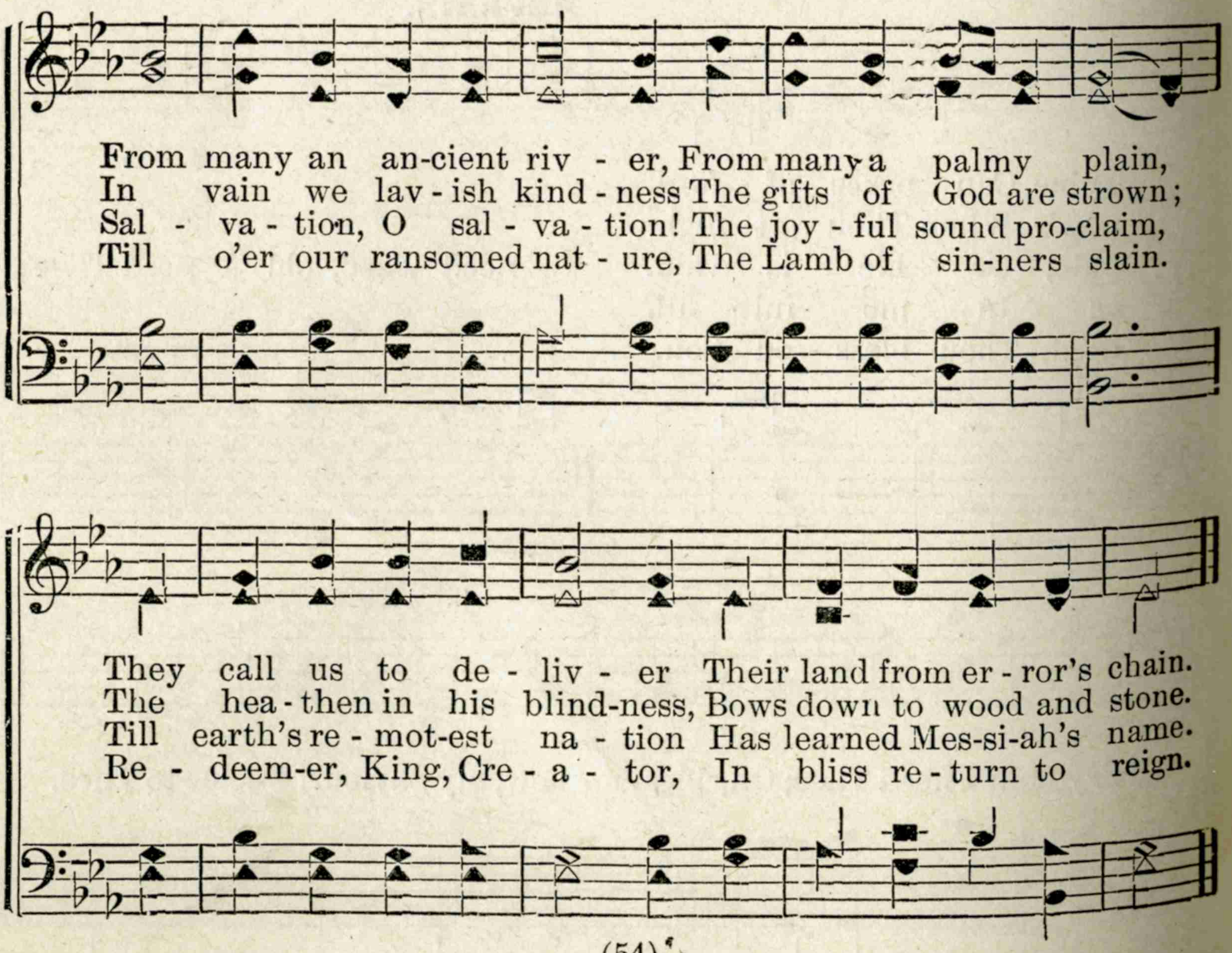
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No. 2. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s. D.

"The appeal."—MATT. 28: 19.

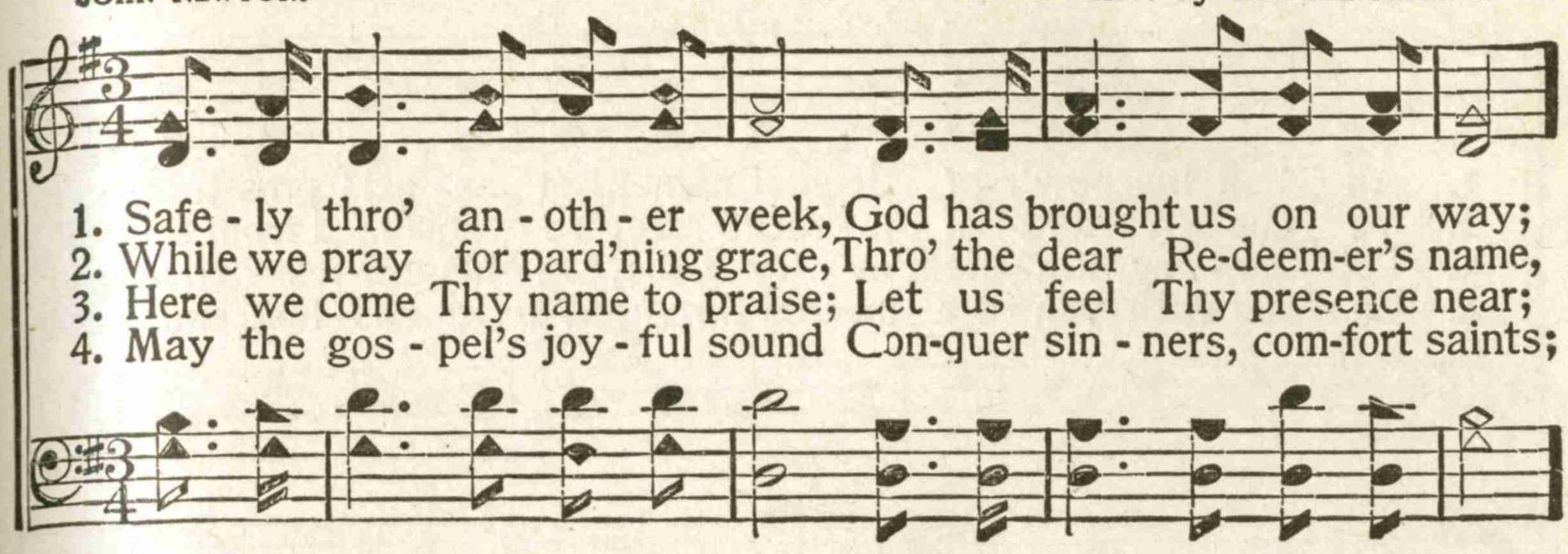
REGINALD HEBER. LOWELL MASON, 1823.
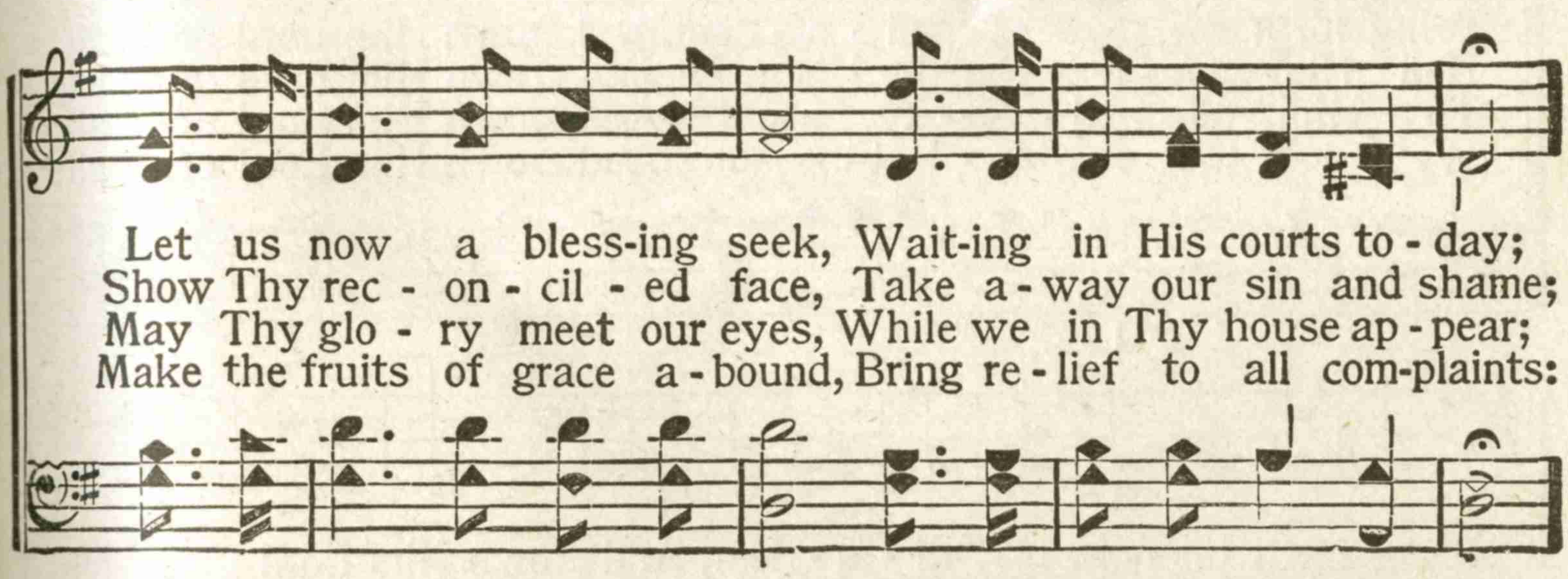


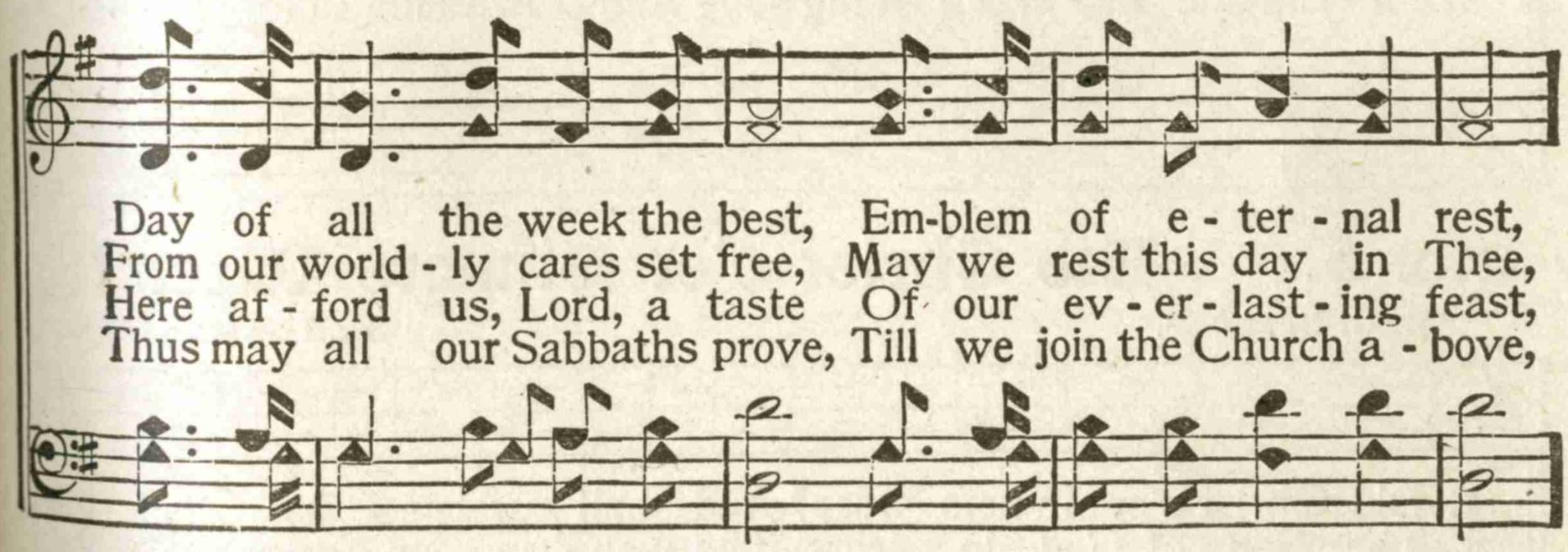


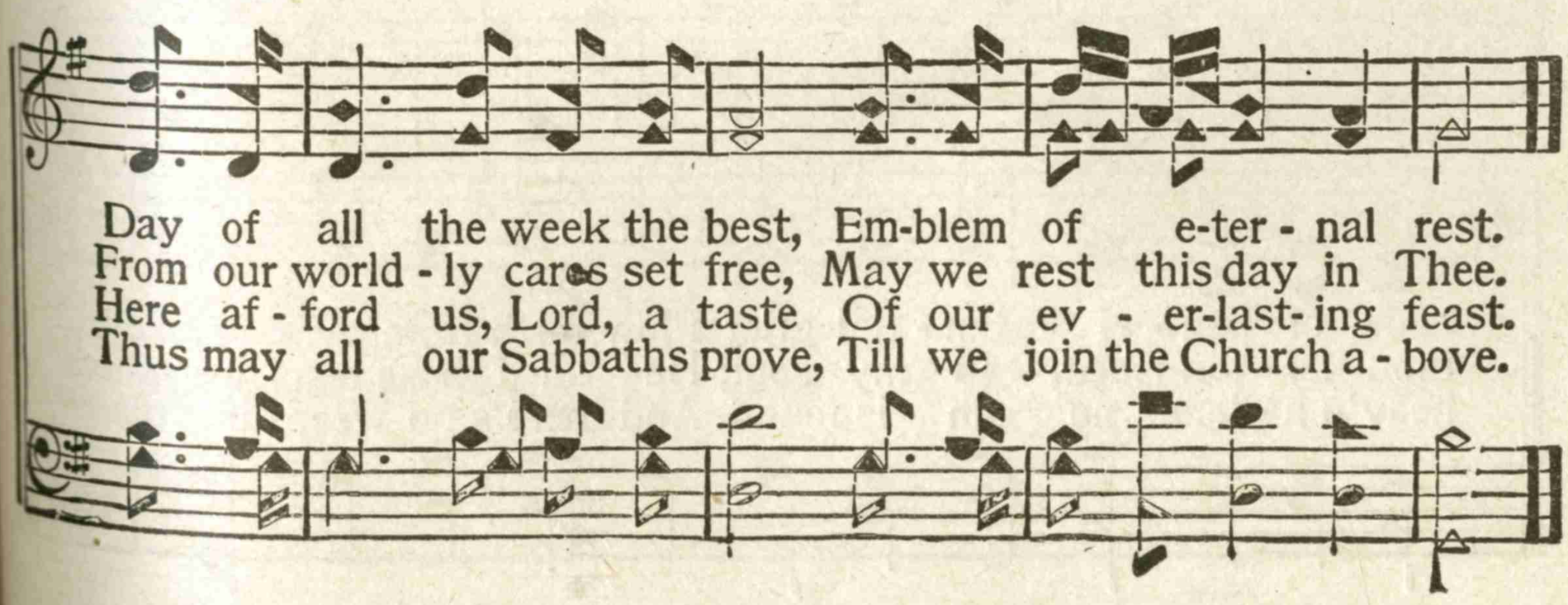
No. 3. Safely Thro' Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.









No. 4. Coronation.

Rev. E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 5. Did Christ o'er Sinners Weep?

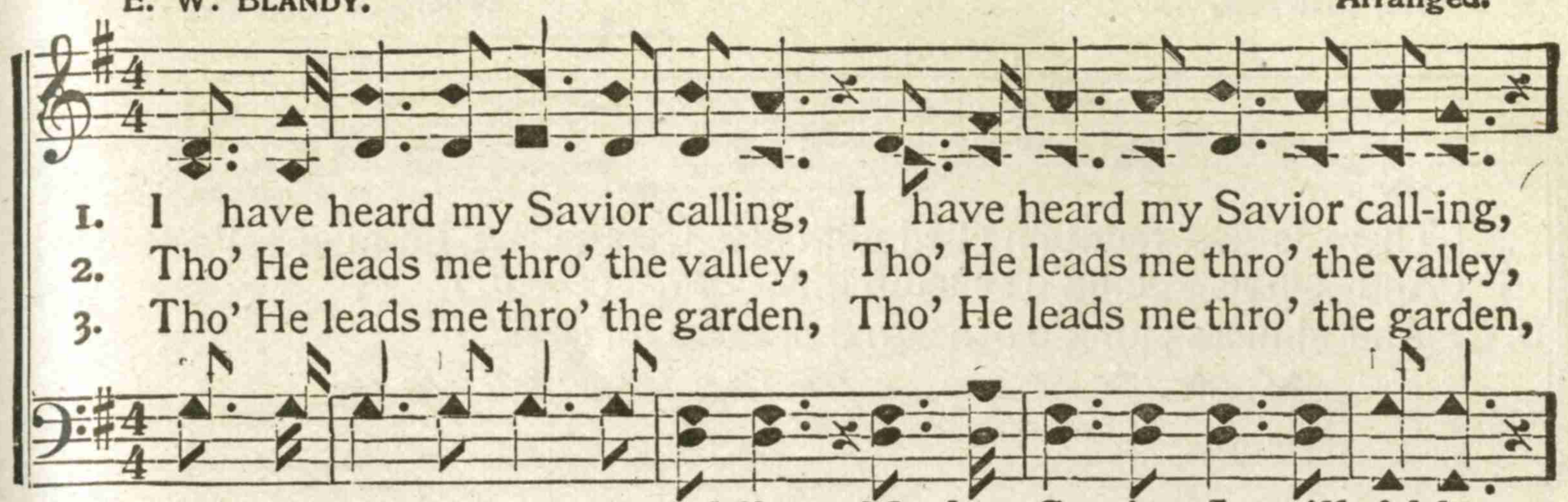
BENJ. BEDDOME. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep? And shall our tears be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an - gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep—Each sin de-mands a tear; In

tears of pen - i - ten - tial grief Flow forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton-ished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.
heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

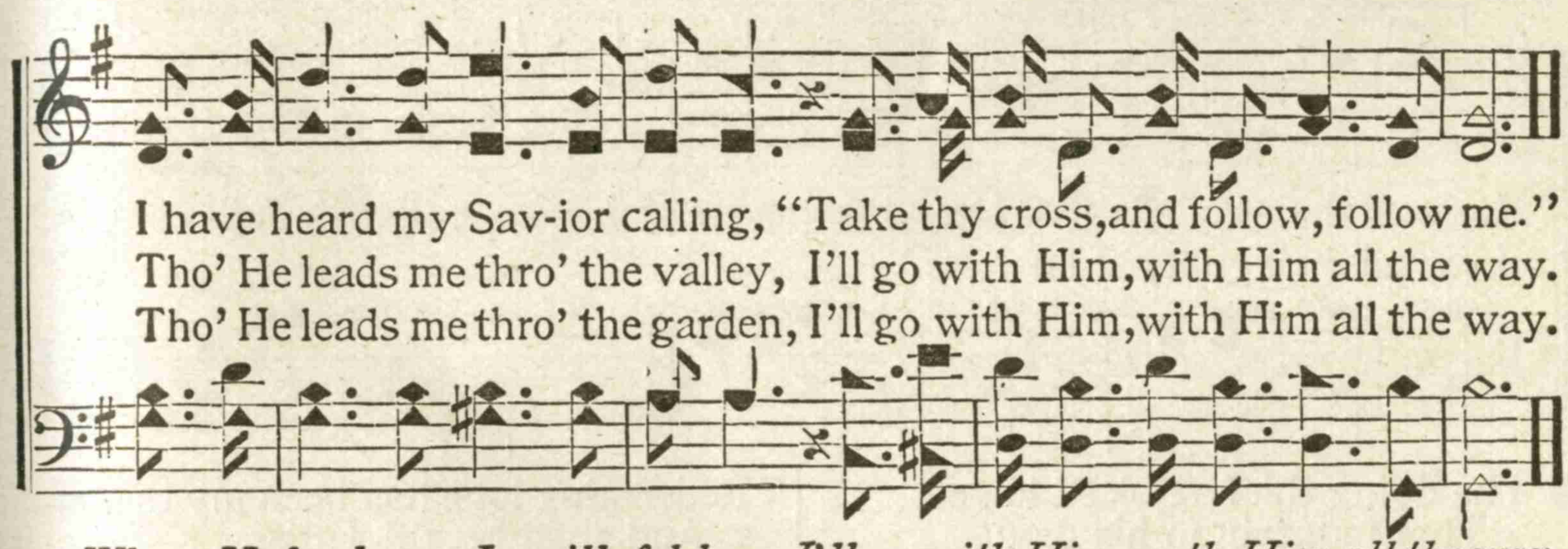
No. 6. Follow All the Way.

E. W. BLANDY. Arranged.



1. I have heard my Savior calling, I have heard my Savior call-ing,
2. Tho' He leads me thro' the valley, Tho' He leads me thro' the valley,
3. Tho' He leads me thro' the garden, Tho' He leads me thro' the garden,

CHO.–*I will take my cross and follow, My dear Sav-ior I will fol-low,*



I have heard my Sav-ior calling, "Take thy cross, and follow, follow me."
Tho' He leads me thro' the valley, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
Tho' He leads me thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

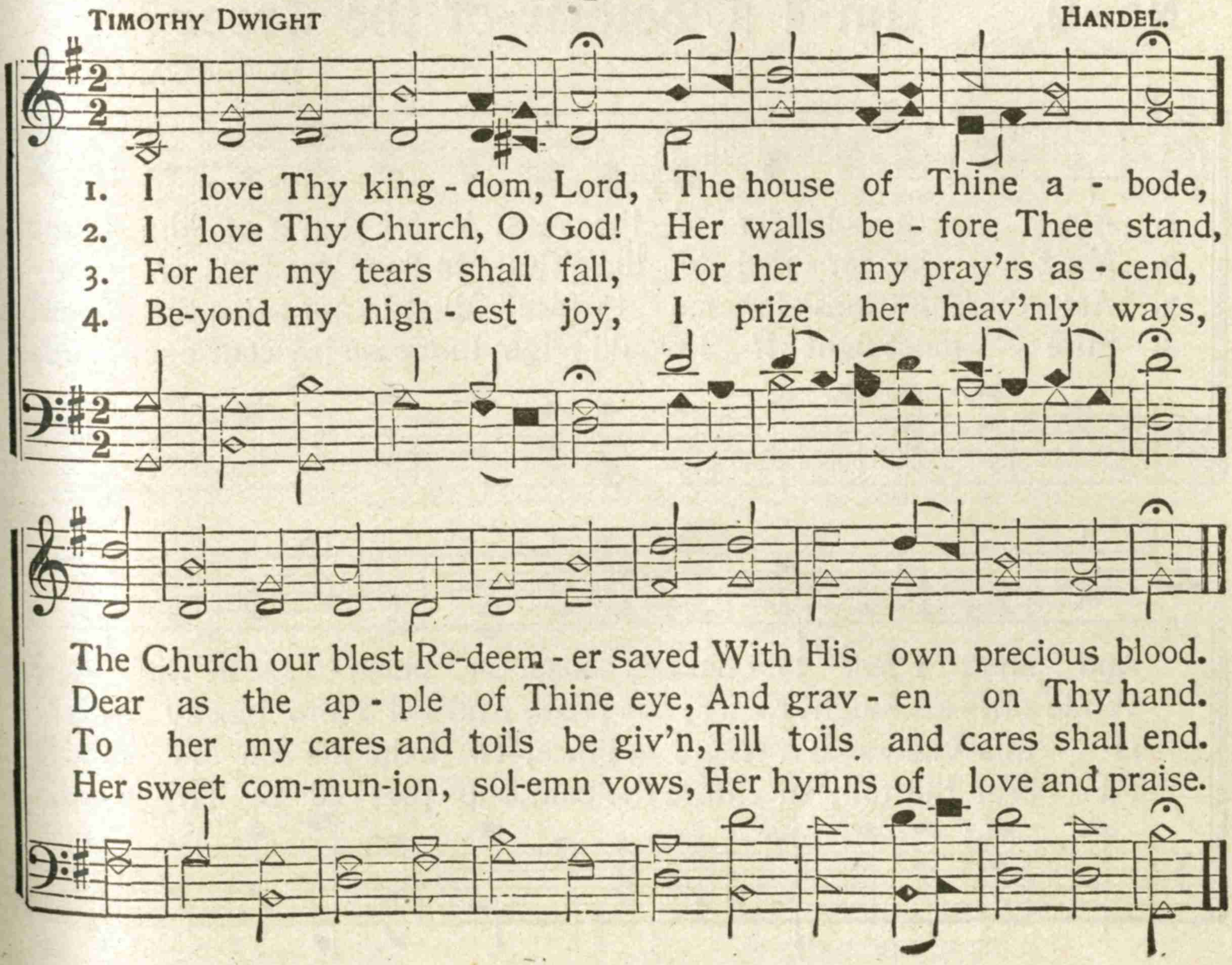
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

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

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

No. 7. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT HANDEL.

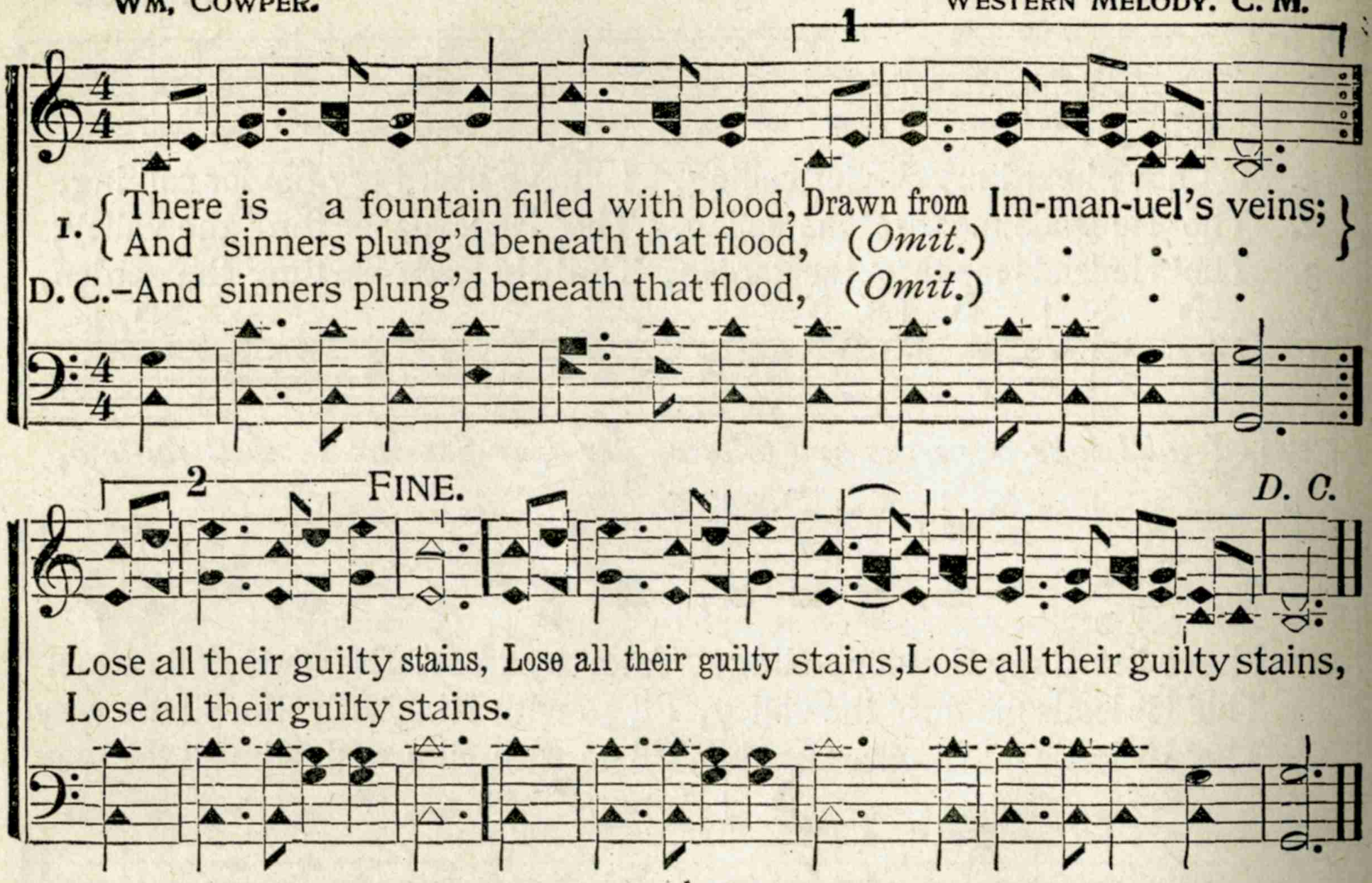


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend,
4. Be-yond my high - est joy, I prize her heav'nly ways,

The Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own precious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

No. 8. There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. WESTERN MELODY. C. M.
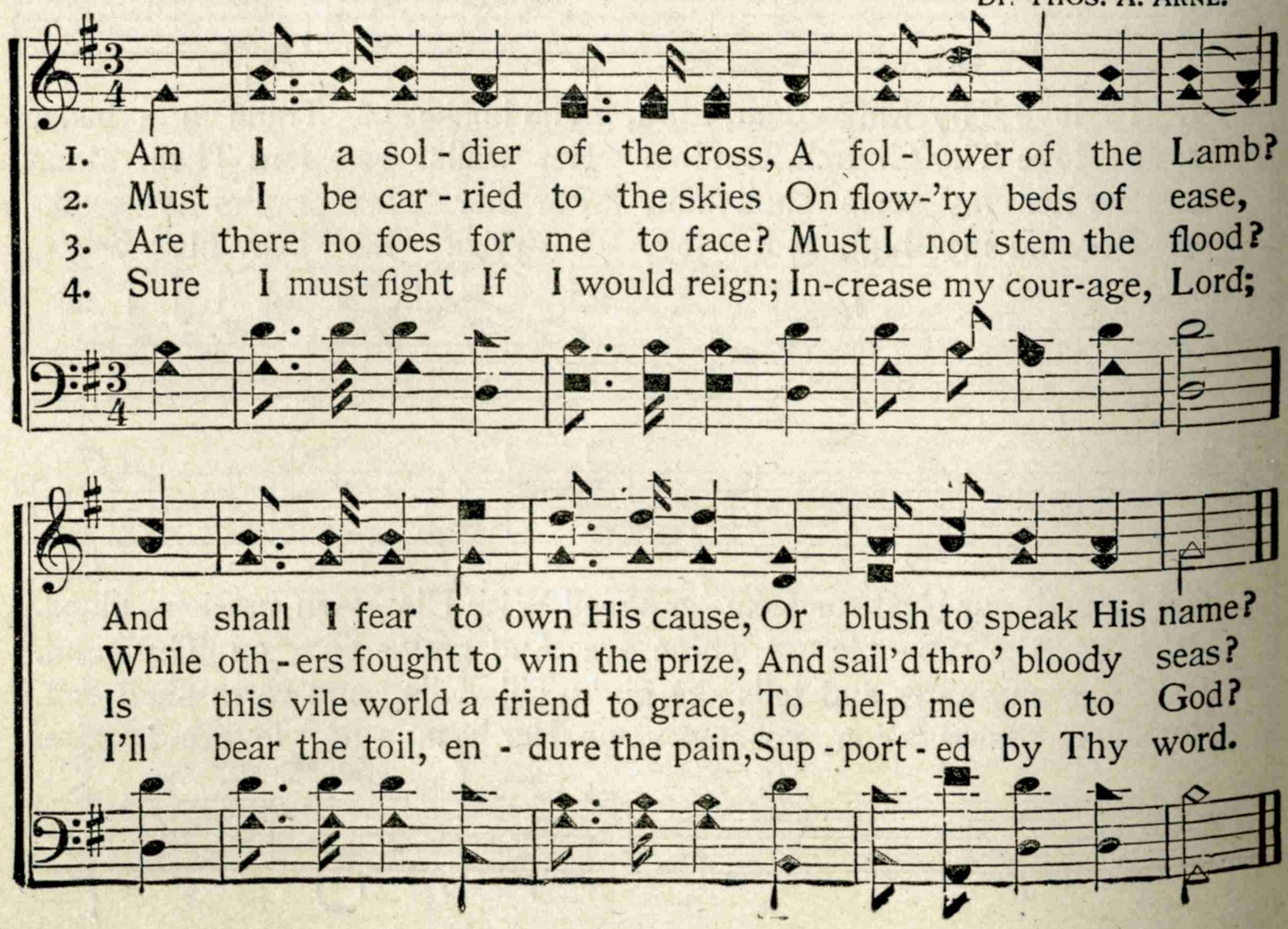


2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

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

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

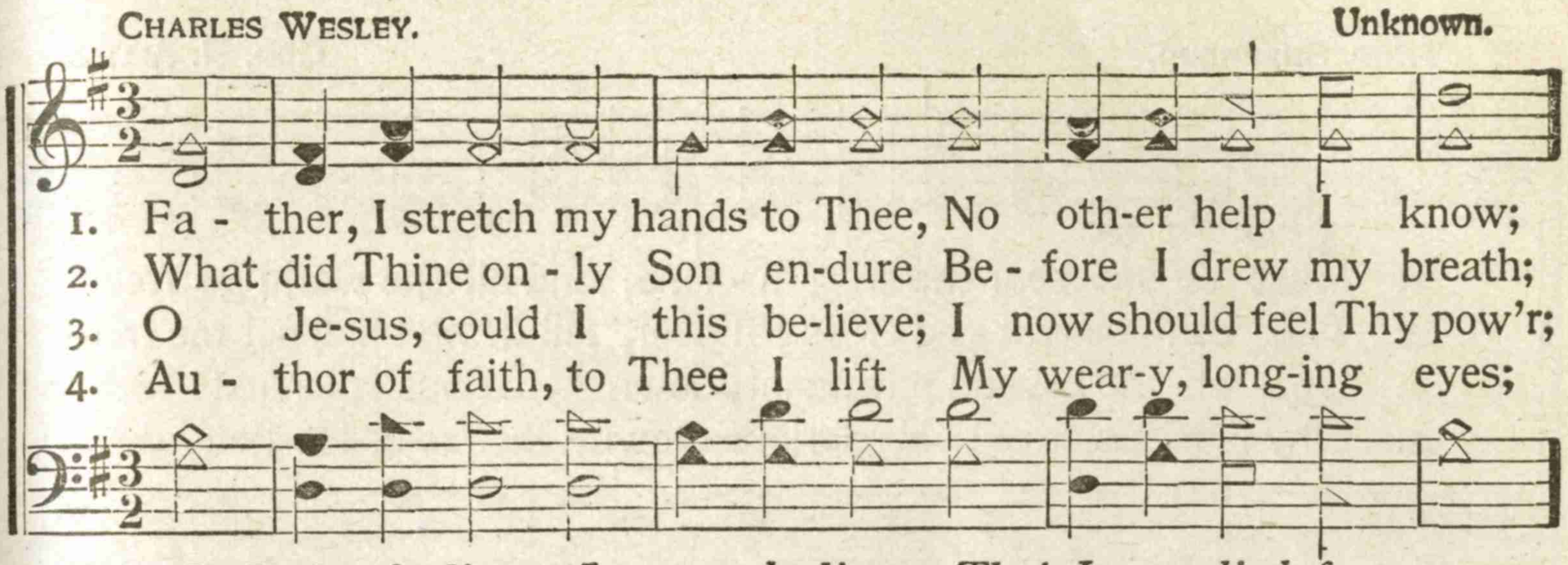
No. 9. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

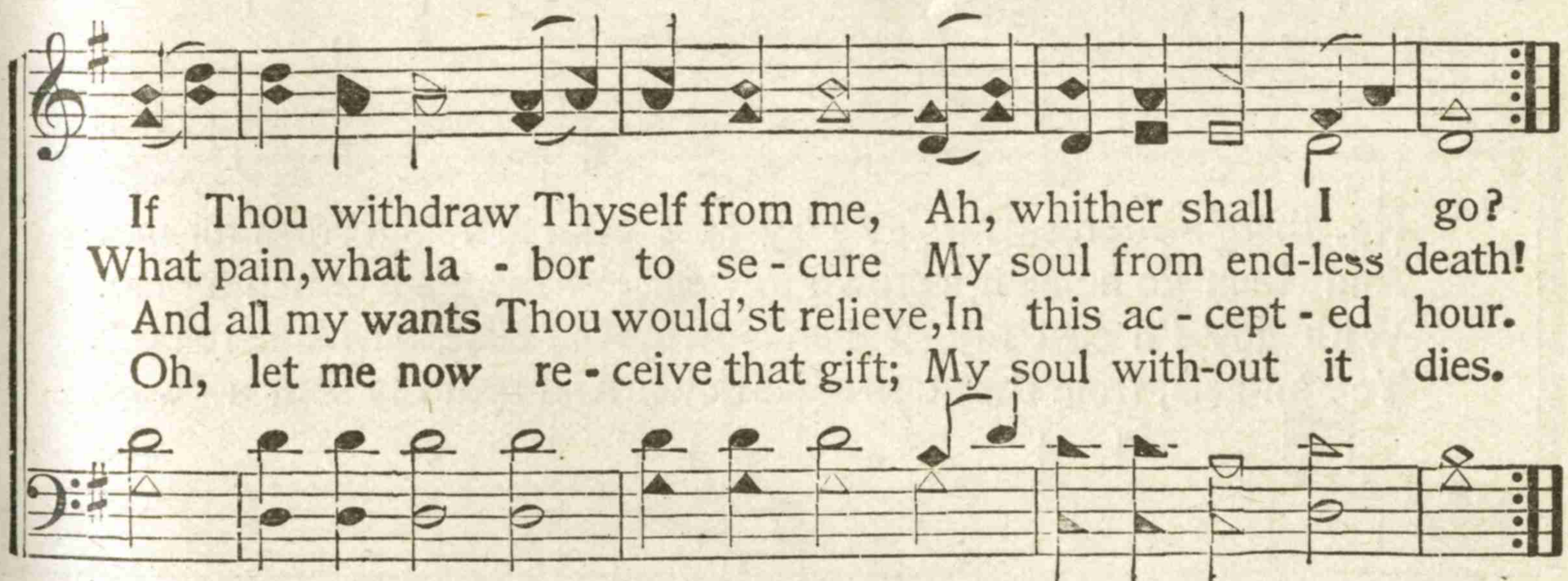
Dr. THOS. A. ARNE.



No. 10. I Do Believe. C. M.

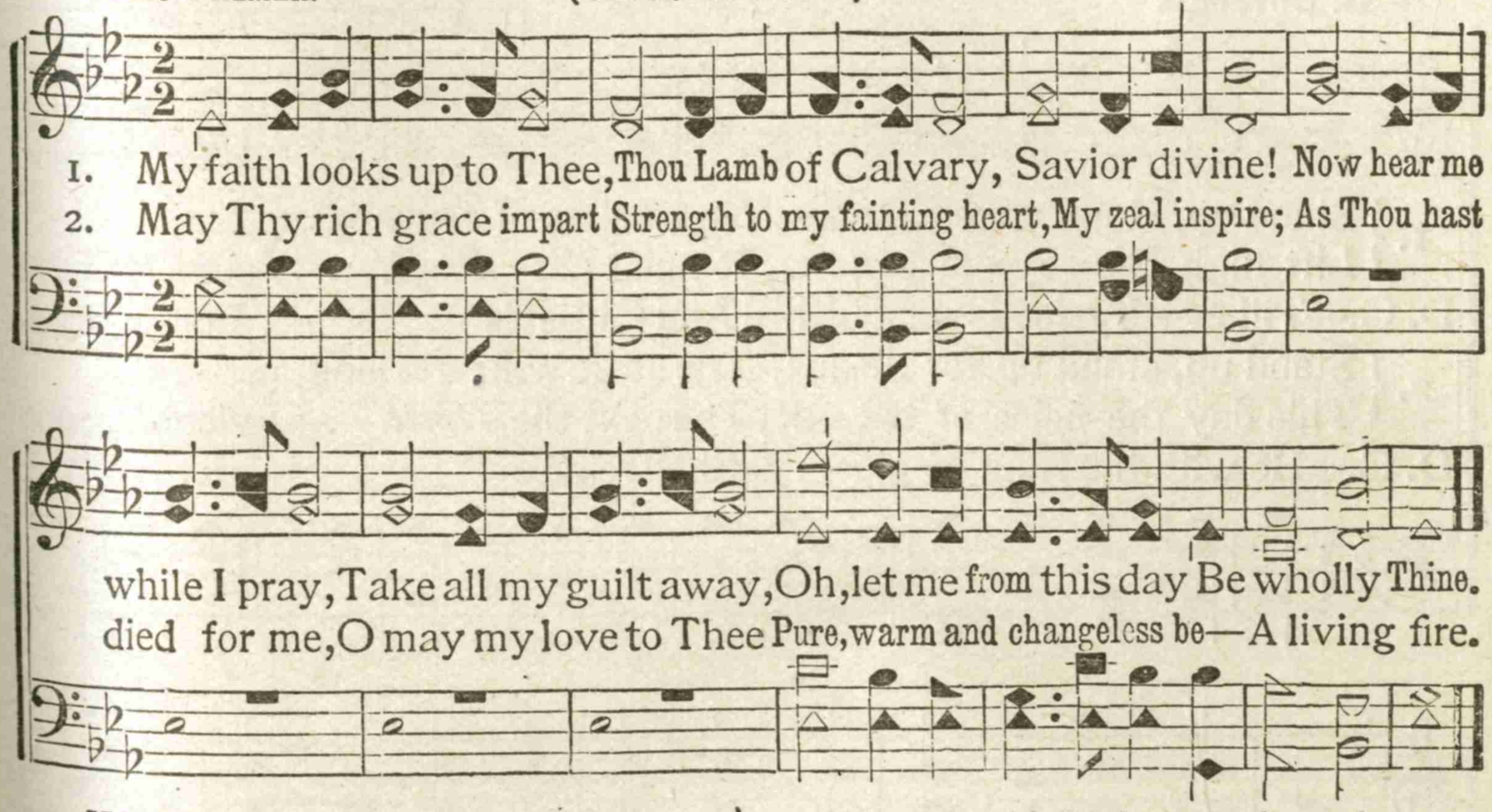
CHARLES WESLEY. Unknown.





No. 11. My Faith Looks Up.

RAY PALMER. (Olivet. M. H. 762.) LOWELL MASON.

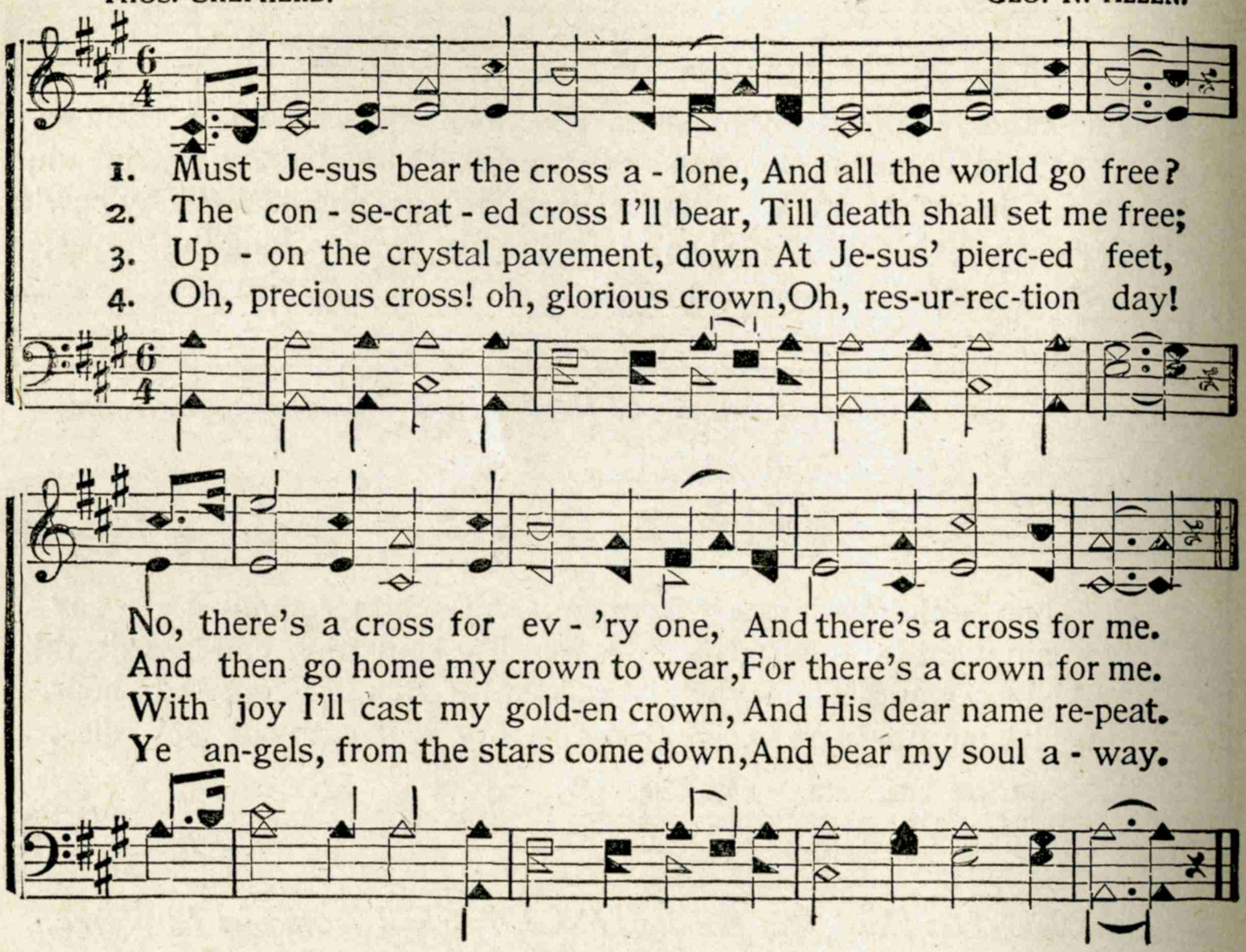


3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream;
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul!

No. 12. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

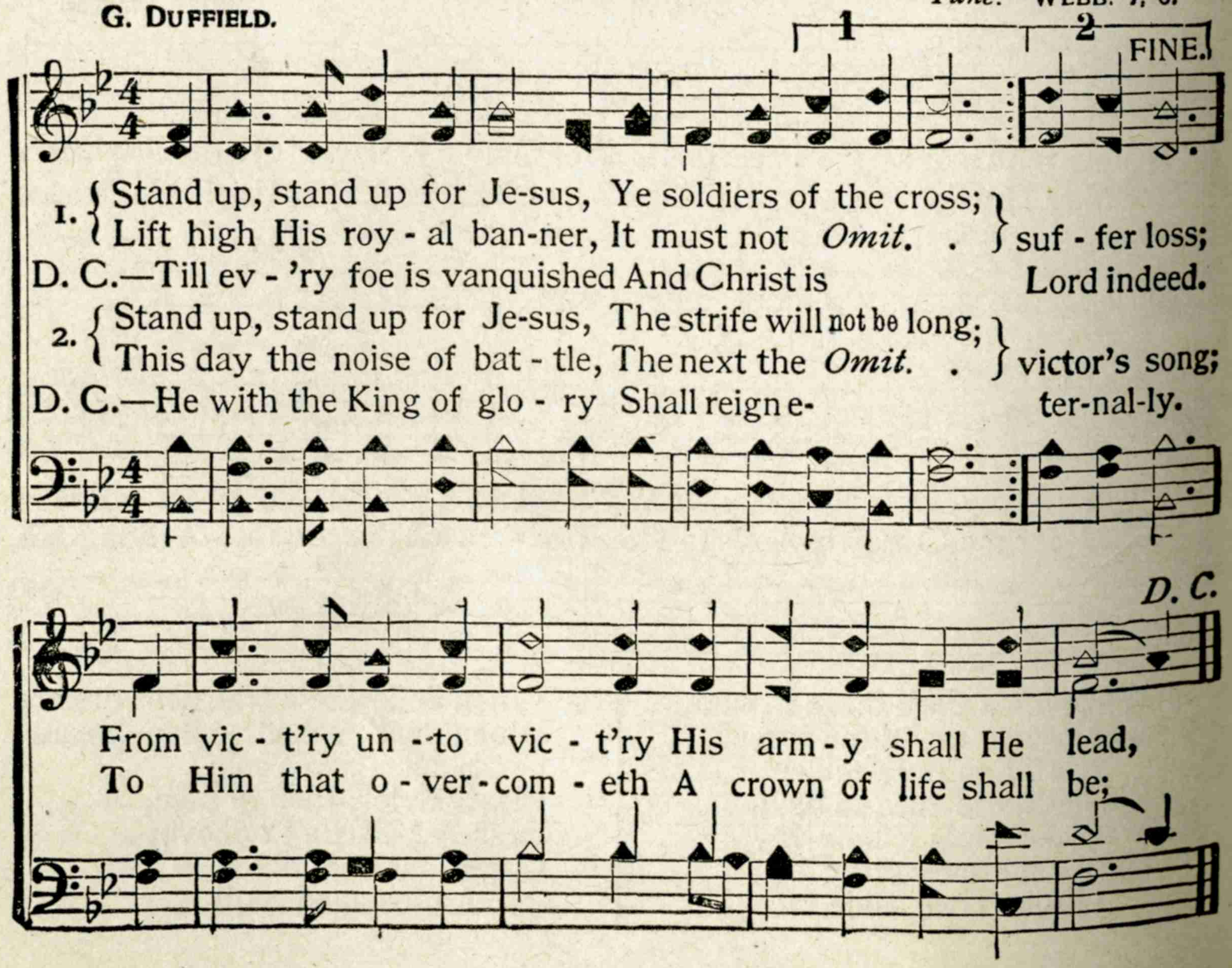
THOS. SHEPHERD. GEO. N. ALLEN.



No. 13. Stand Up for Jesus.

Tune:—WEBB. 7, 6.

G. DUFFIELD.



No. 14. Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound.

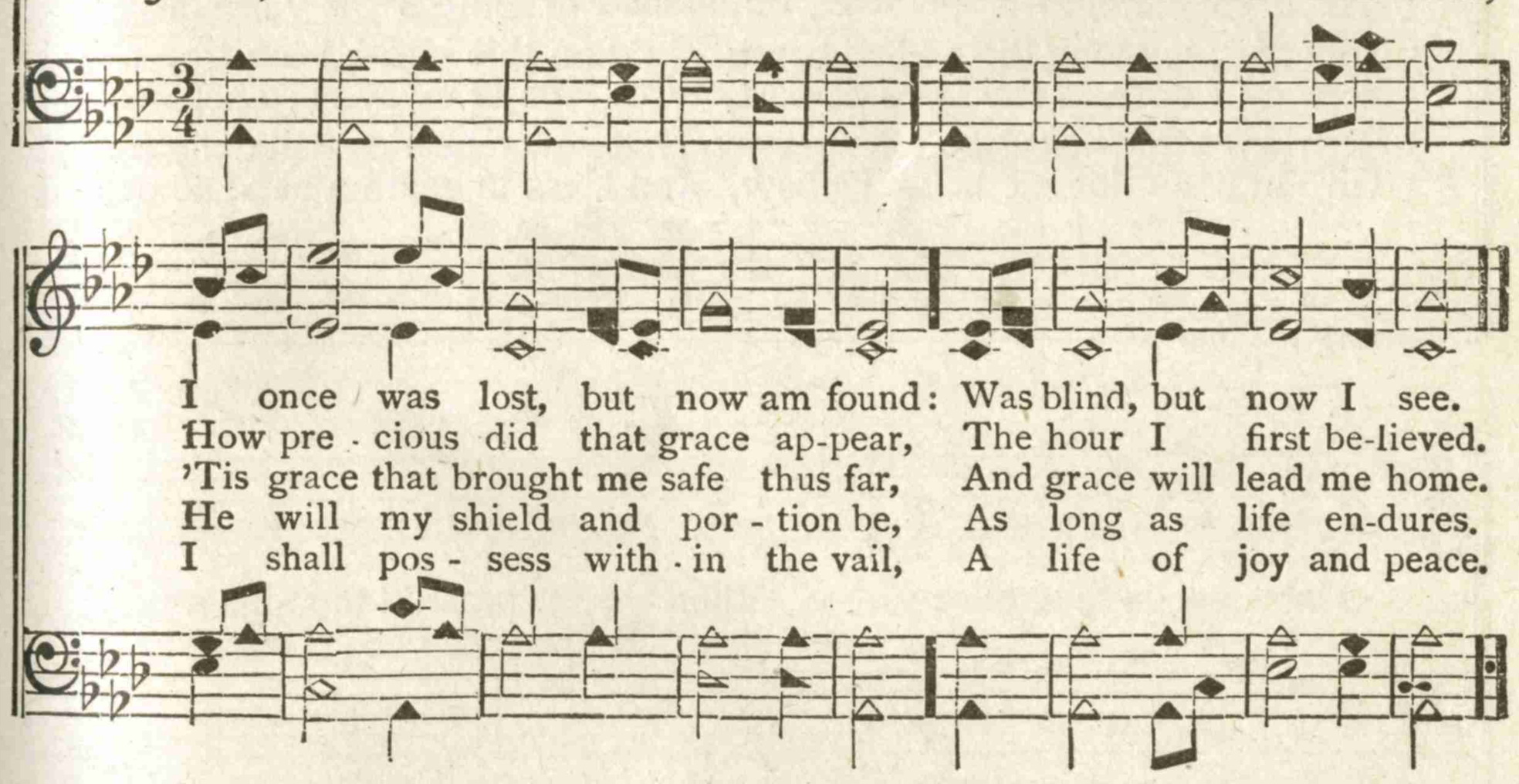
"By grace are ye saved."—EPH. 2: 5. (HARMONY GROVE. C. M.)

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER. Arr. by H. N. L.

Moderato.



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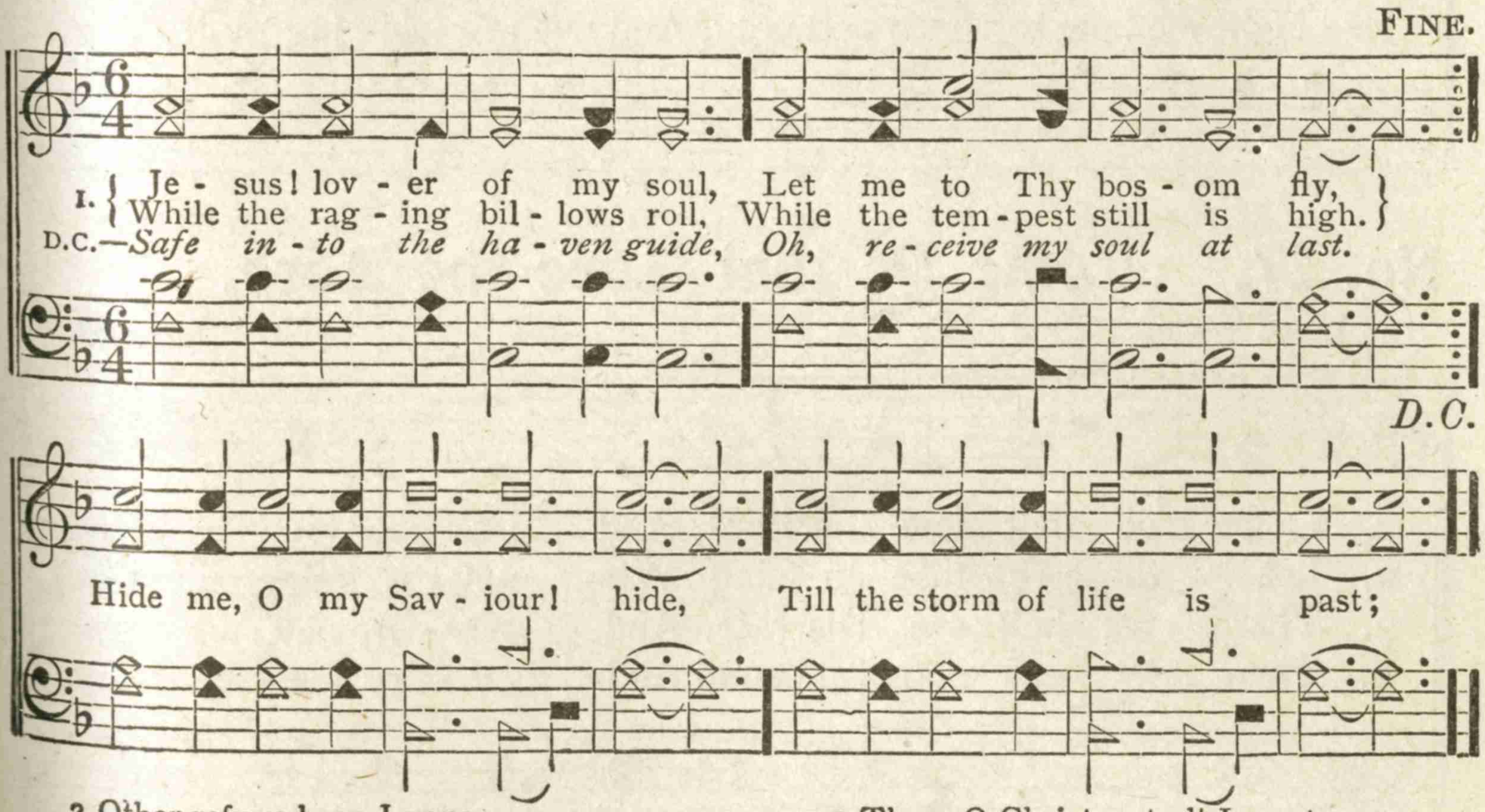


I once was lost, but now am found: Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en-dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 15. Jesus! Lover of My Soul. (Martyn. 7s.)

"Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE.



1. { Je - sus! lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
   { While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
D.C.—*Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.*

Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life is past;
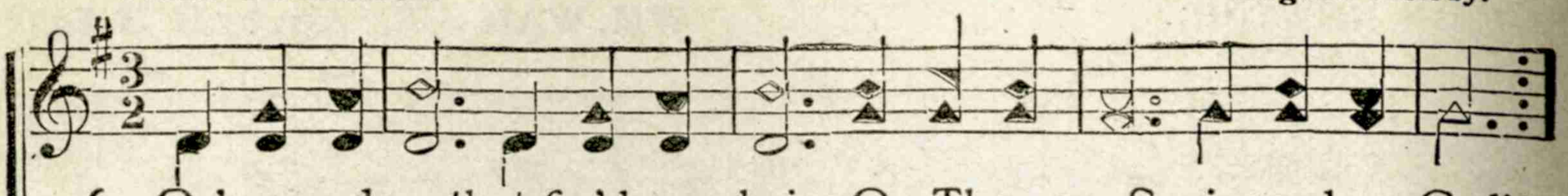
D.C.

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

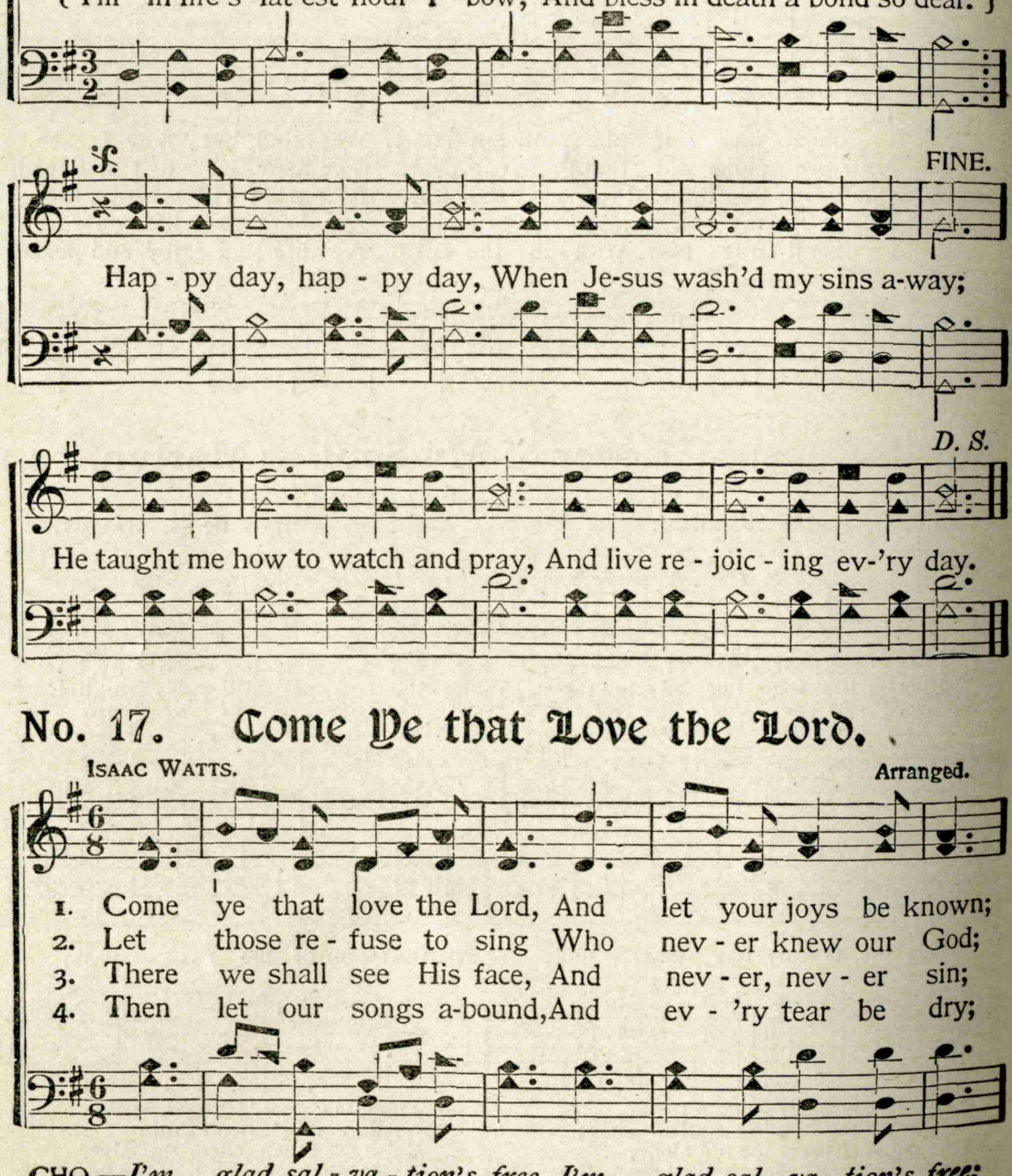
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
All in all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name.
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 16. O happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. English Melody.



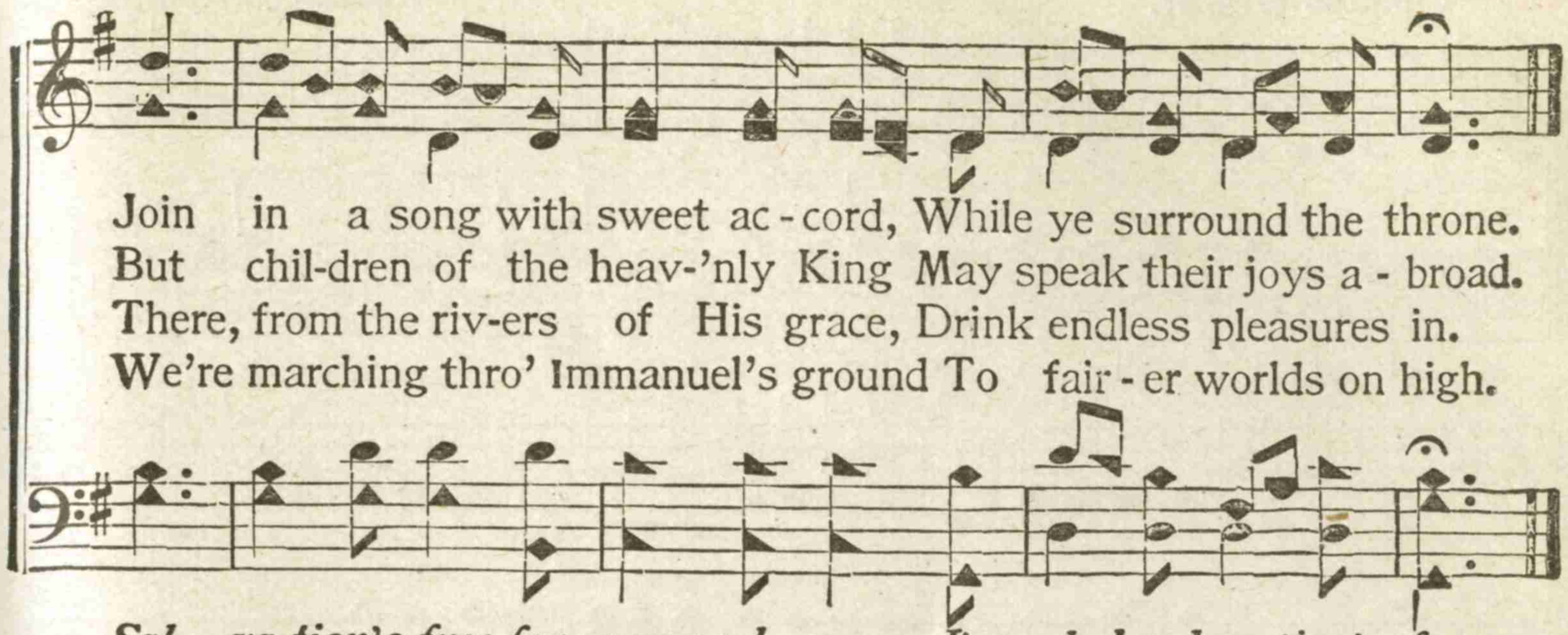
1. { O happy day, that fix'd my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }
2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him that merits all my love! / Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's, and He is mine; / He drew me, and I followed on, Charm'd to confess the voice di-vine; }
4. { Now rest, my long di - vid-ed heart; Fix'd on this blissful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him, of ev'ry good possess'd, }
5. { High heav'n that heard the solemn vow, That vow renew'd shall daily hear, / Till in life's lat-est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. }



No. 17. Come Ye that Love the Lord.
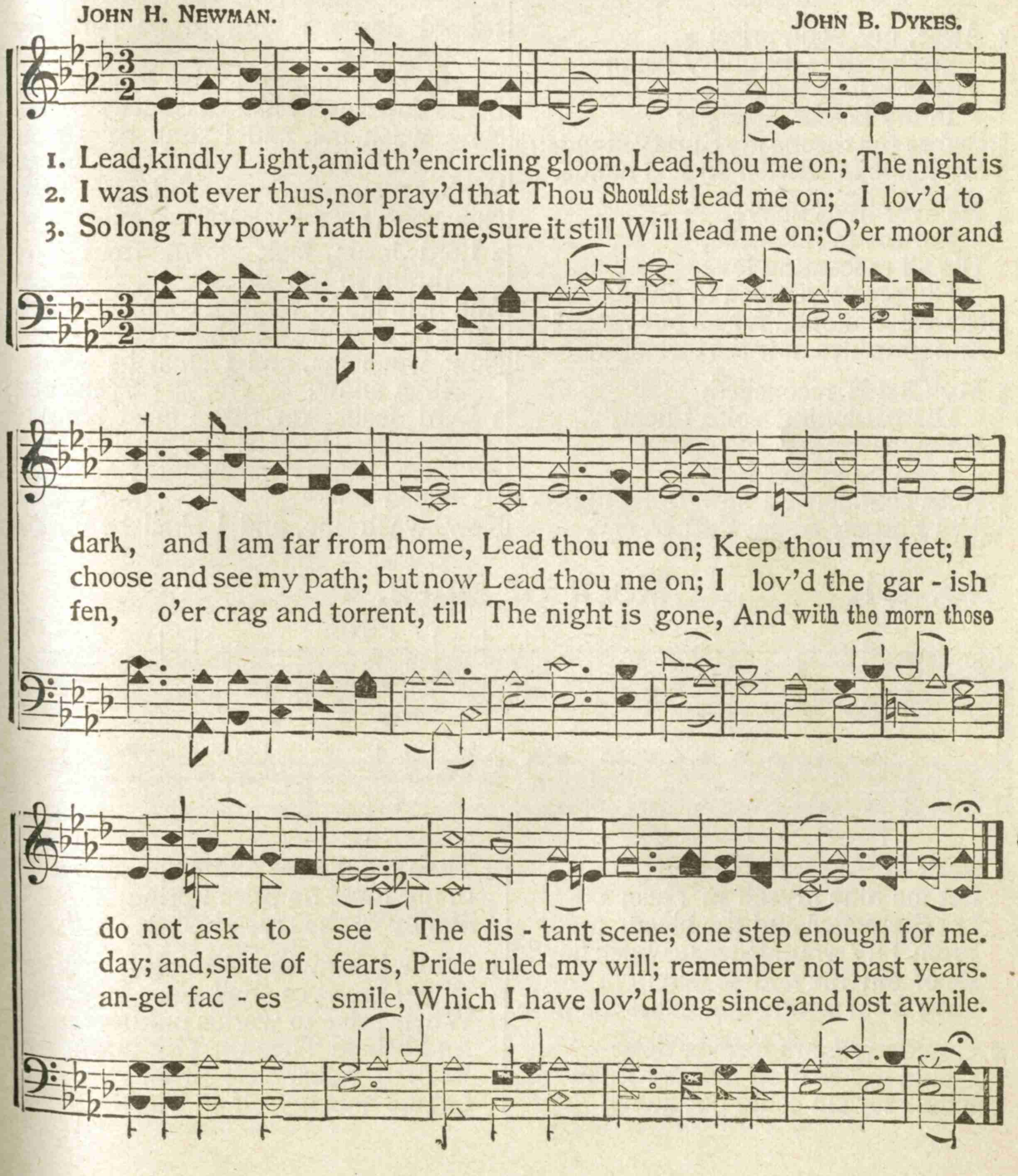
ISAAC WATTS. Arranged.

Come, Ye that Love the Lord. Concluded.
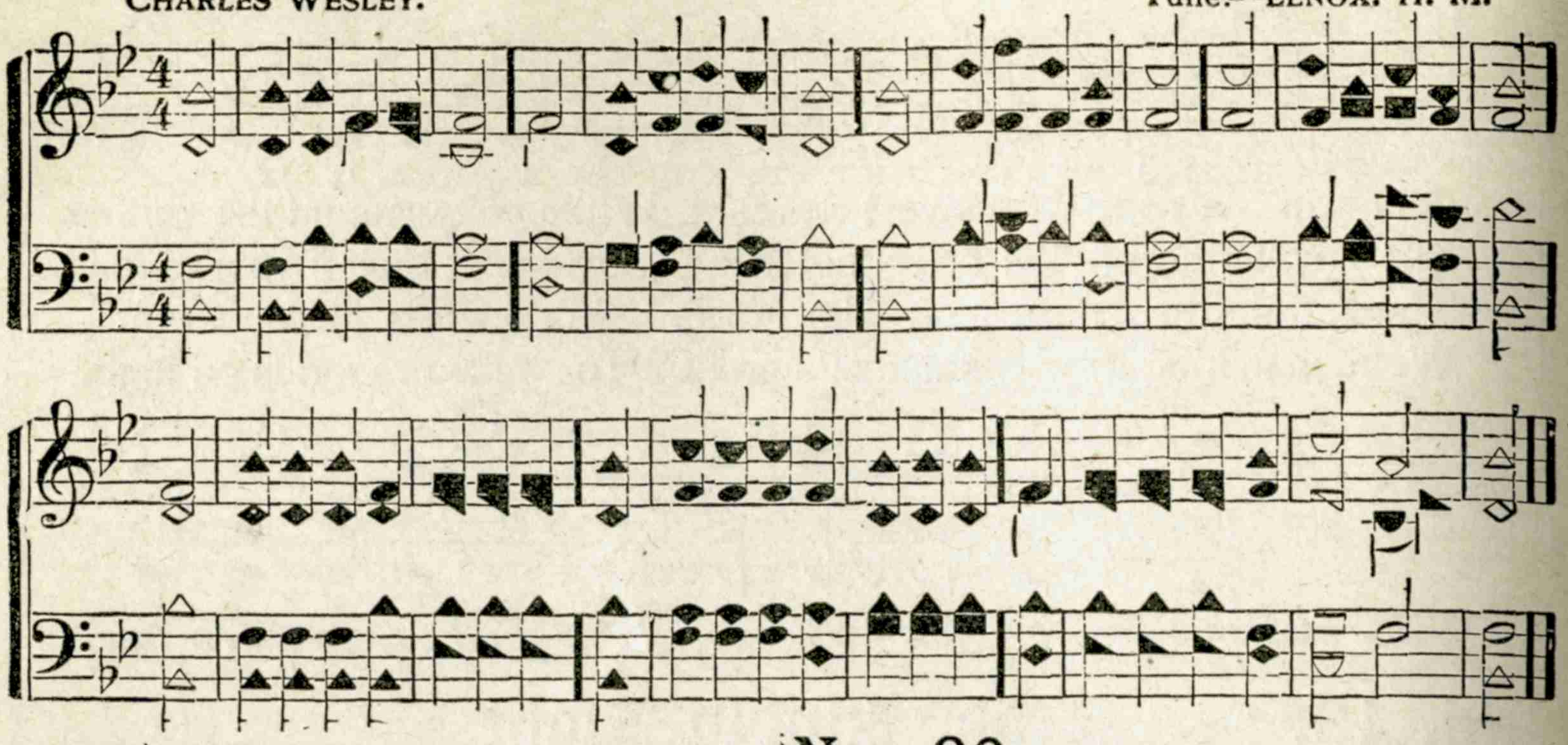


No. 18. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.



No. 19. Arise, My Soul, Arise!

CHARLES WESLEY. Tune:—LENOX. H. M.



1 Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off Thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
‖:Before the throne my Surety stands;:‖
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
‖:His blood atoned for all our race,:‖
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear;
‖:With confidence I now draw night,:‖
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

No. 20. Tune, 169 "G. H." Key of A.
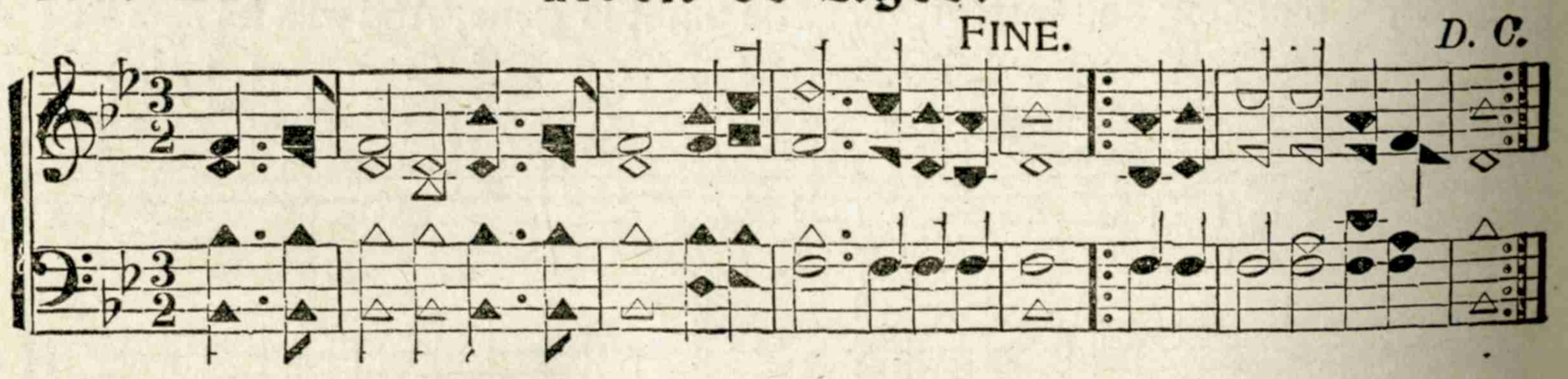
1 Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down ev'ry idol, cast out ev'ry foe;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
CHORUS.
Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

2 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself and whatever I know—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
I wait, blessed Lord at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 21. Rock of Ages.

FINE. D. C.
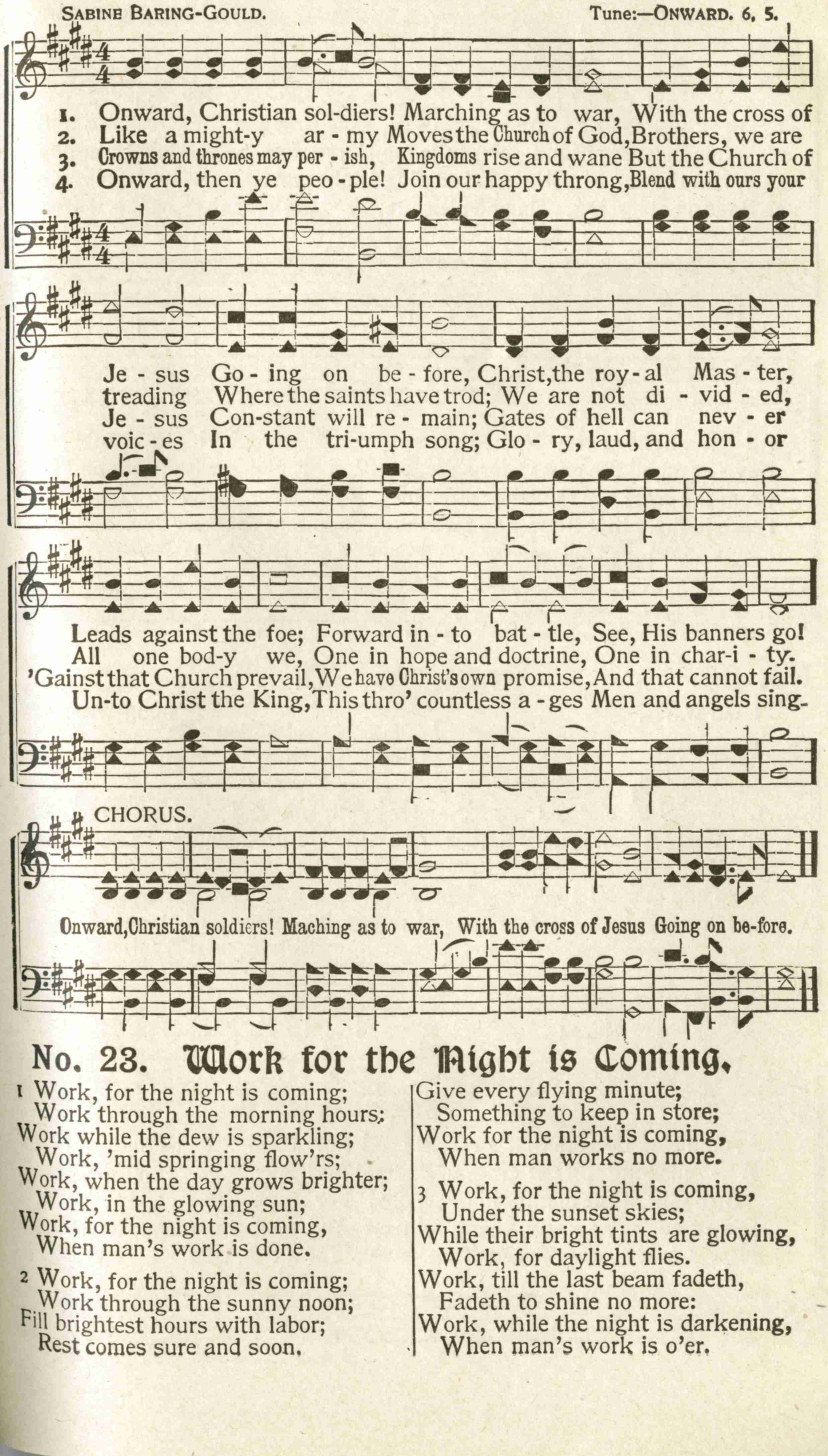


1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

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

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

No. 22. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. Tune:—ONWARD. 6, 5.



No. 23. Work for the Night is Coming.

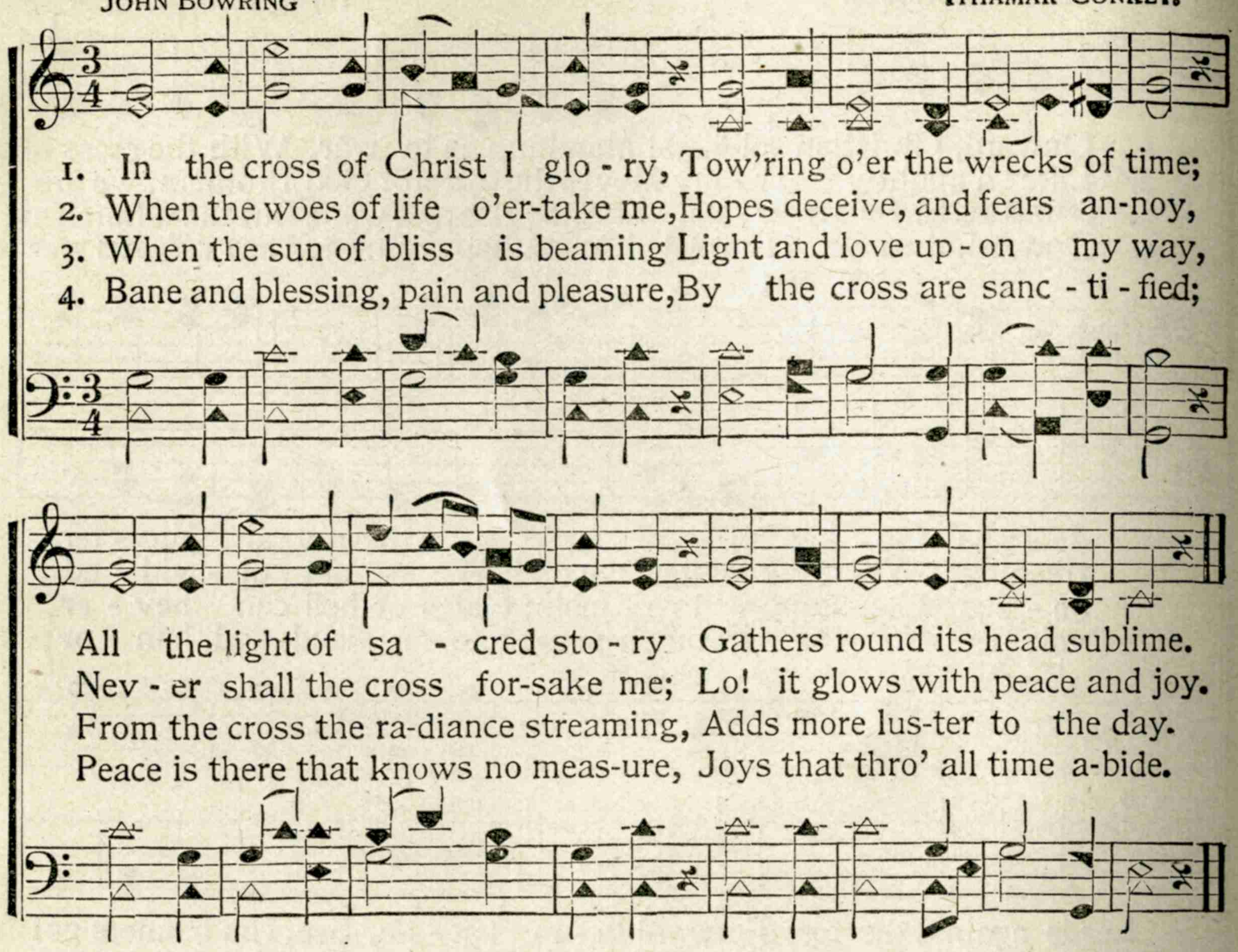
1 Work, for the night is coming;
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling;
Work, 'mid springing flow'rs;
Work, when the day grows brighter;
Work, in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

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

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

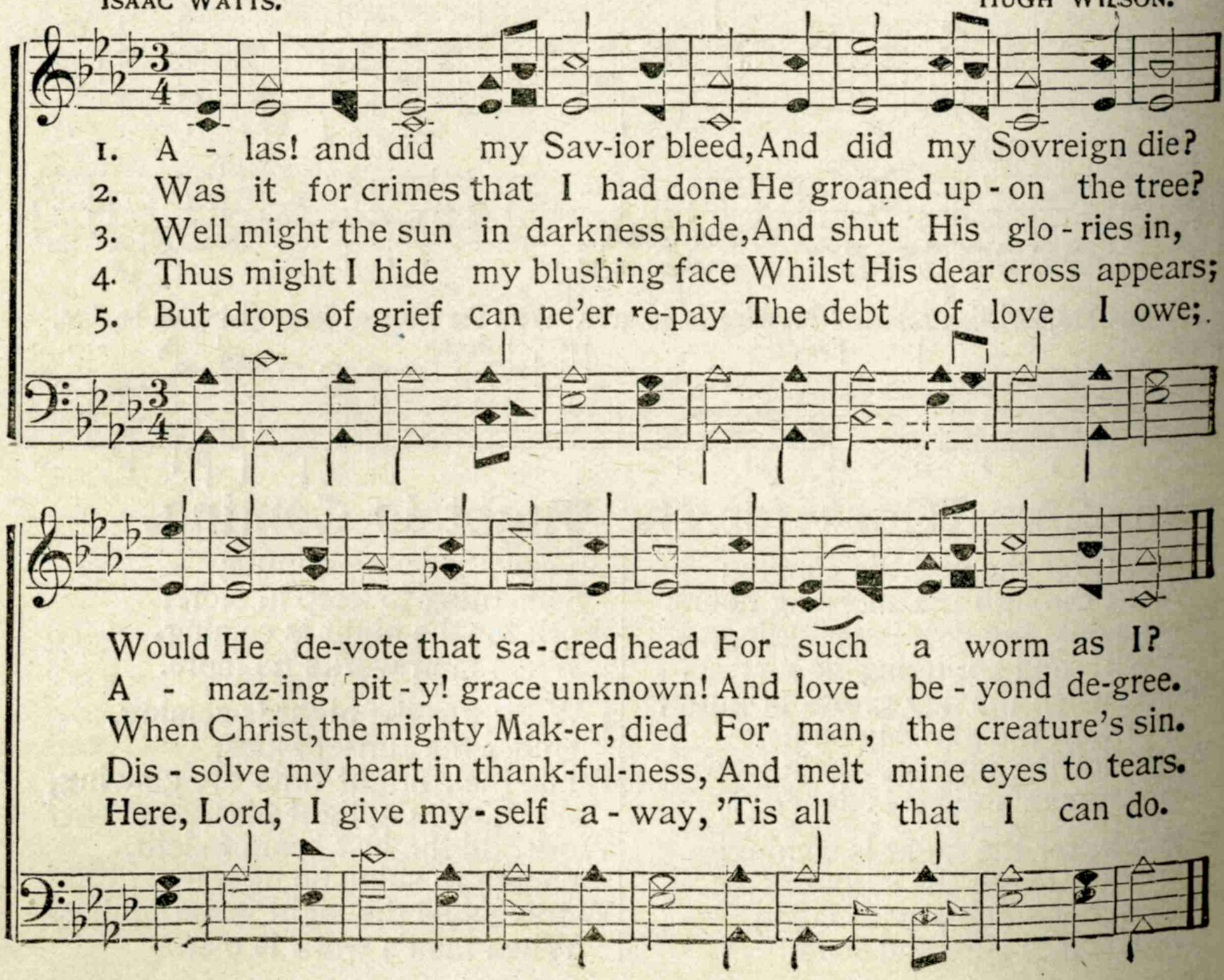
No. 24. Rathbun. 8s, 7s.

JOHN BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.



No. 25. Avon. C. M.
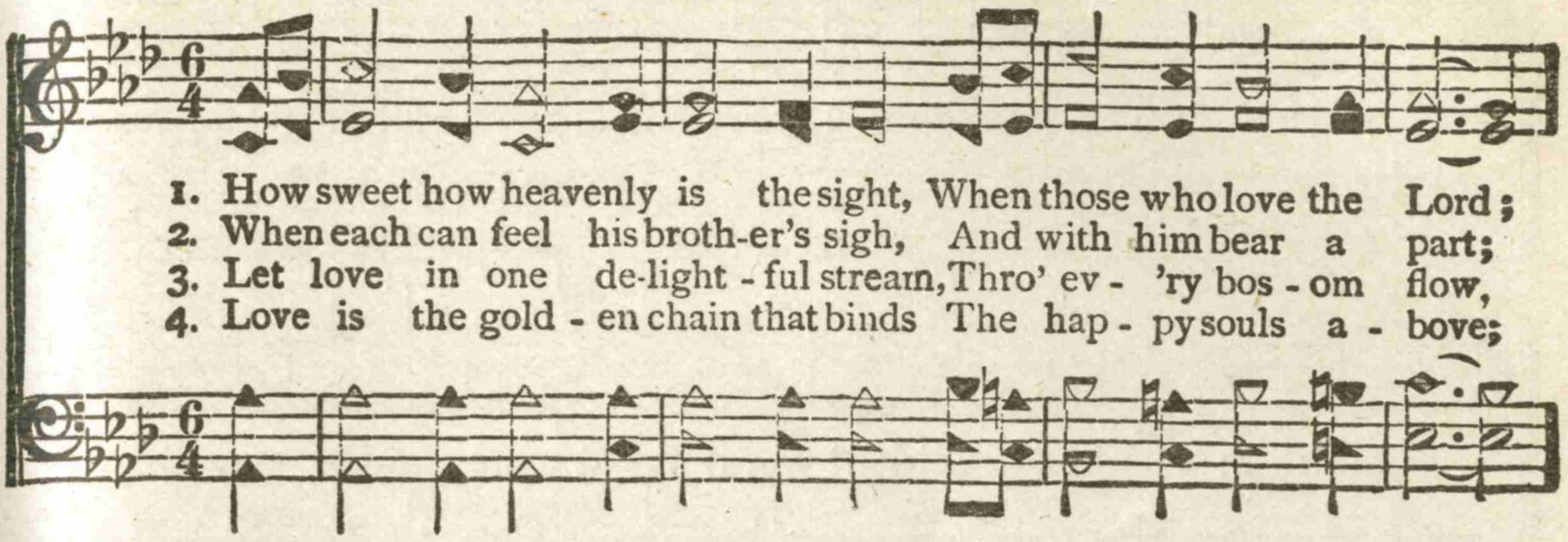
ISAAC WATTS. HUGH WILSON.

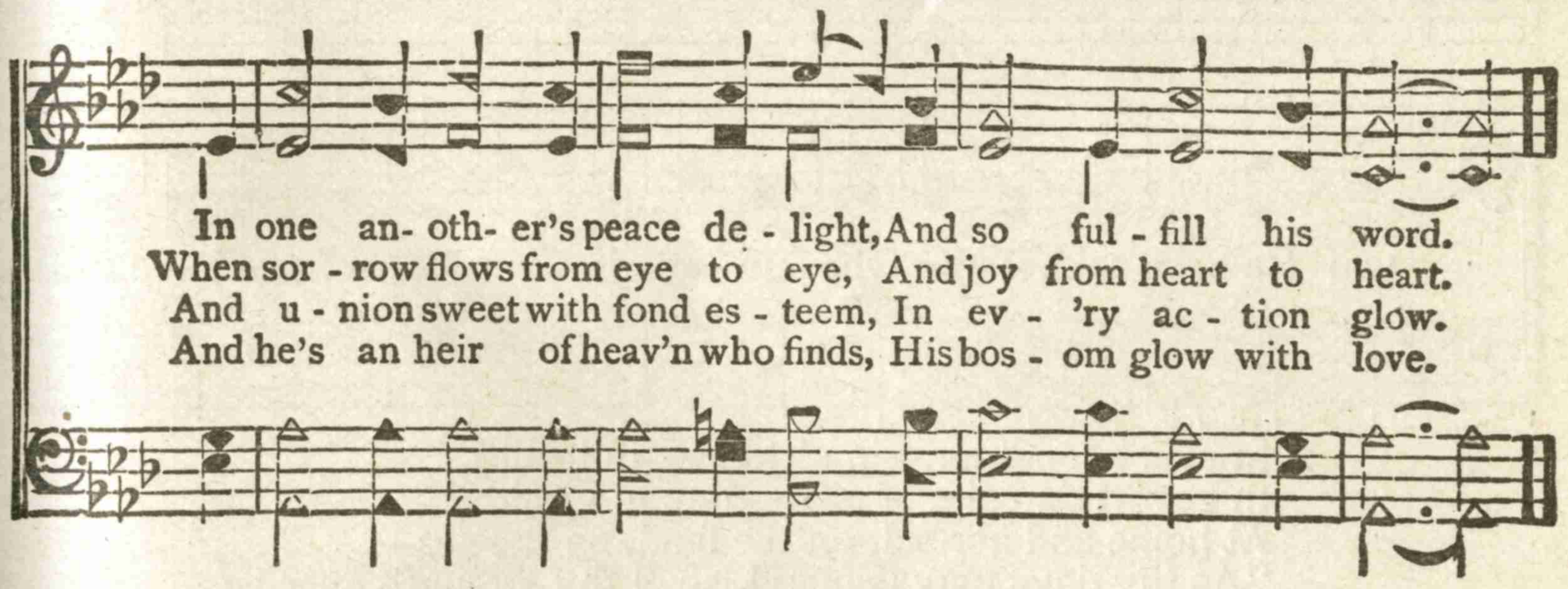


No. 26. How Sweet, How Heavenly.

"How pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—Ps. 133: 1.

(MANOAH. C. M.) GREATOREX.

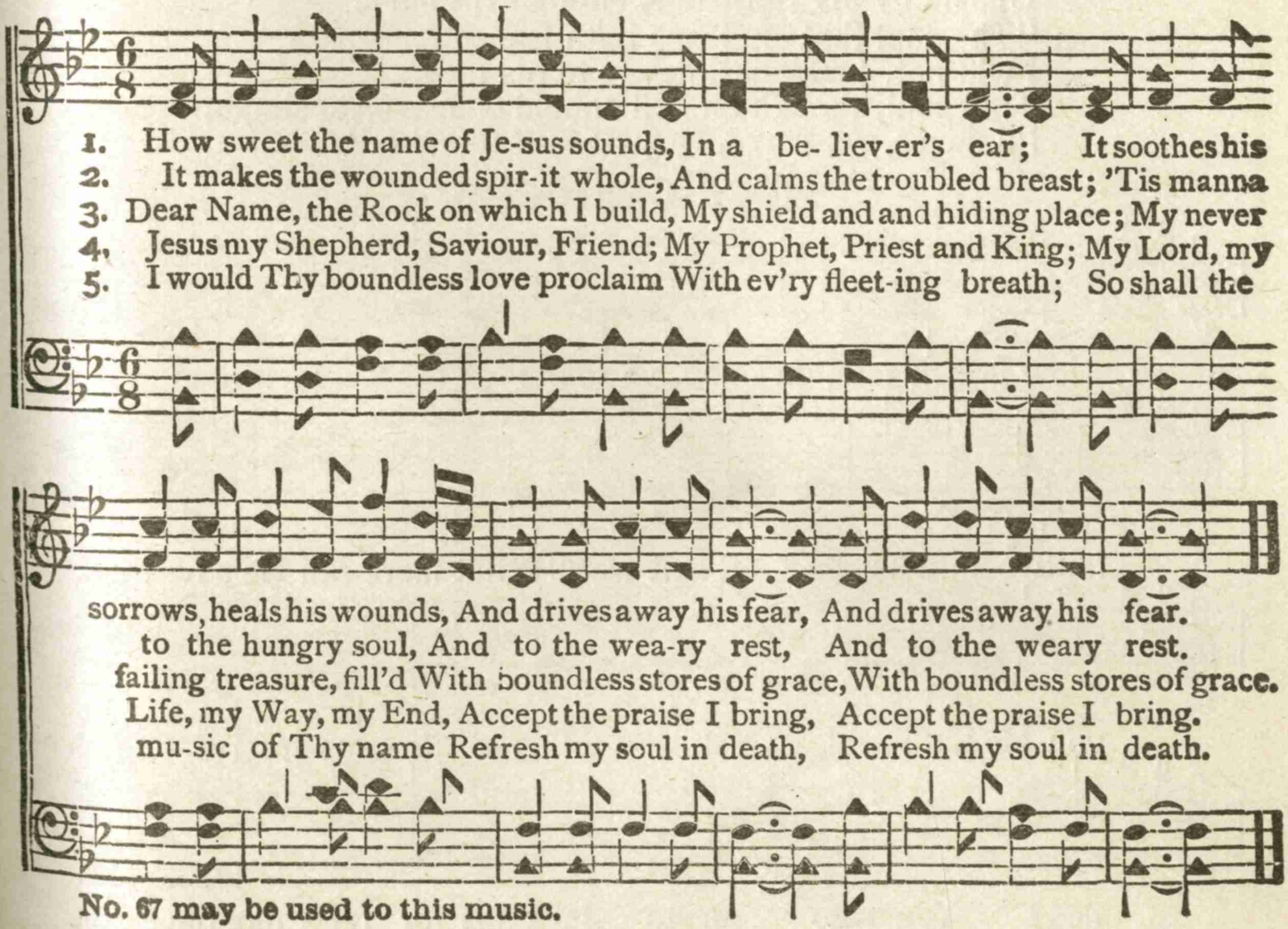




No. 27. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

"Neither is there salvation in any other."—Acts 4: 12.

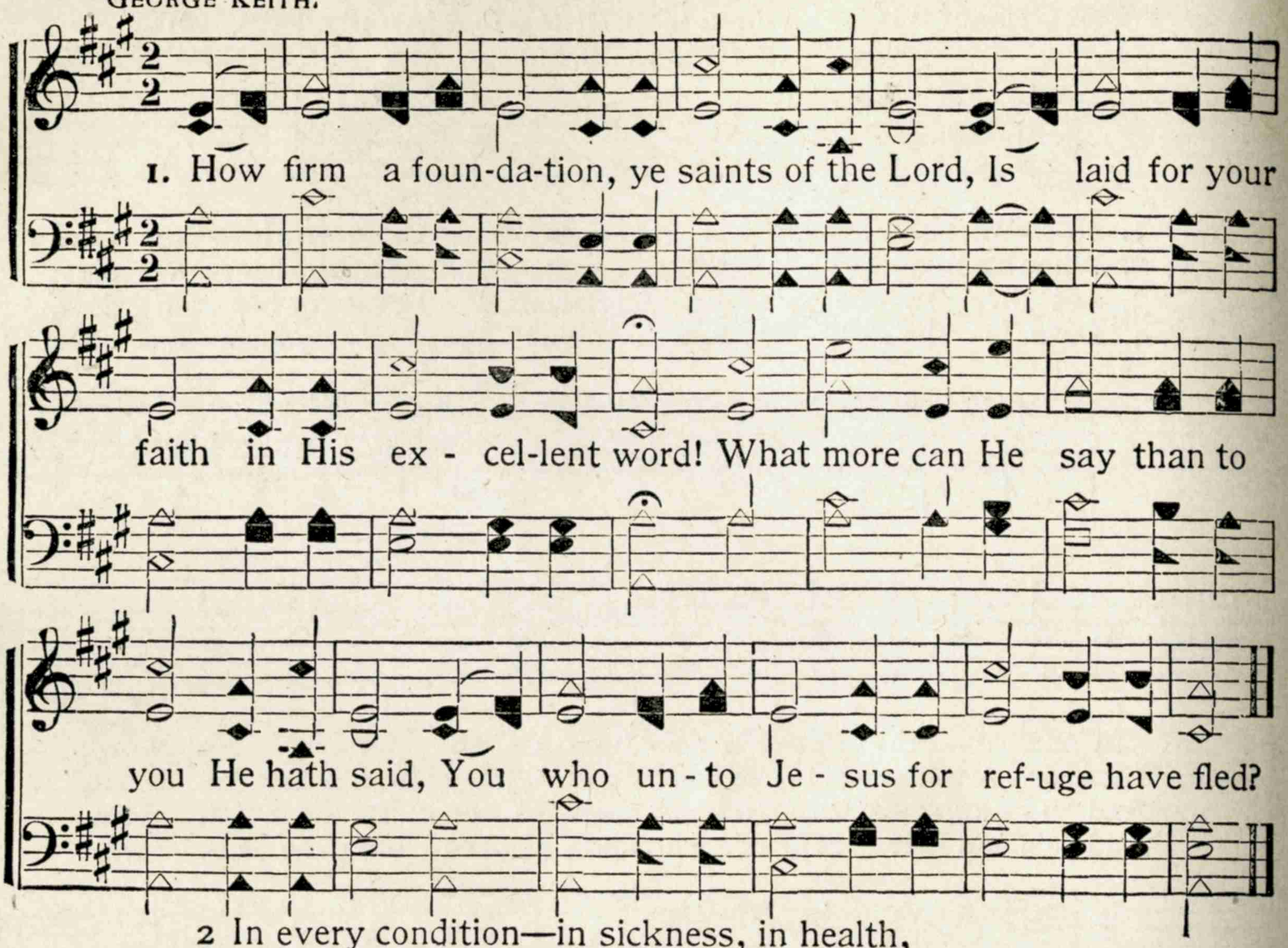
(ORTONVILLE. C. M.) T. HASTINGS.



No. 67 may be used to this music.

No. 28. How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH.

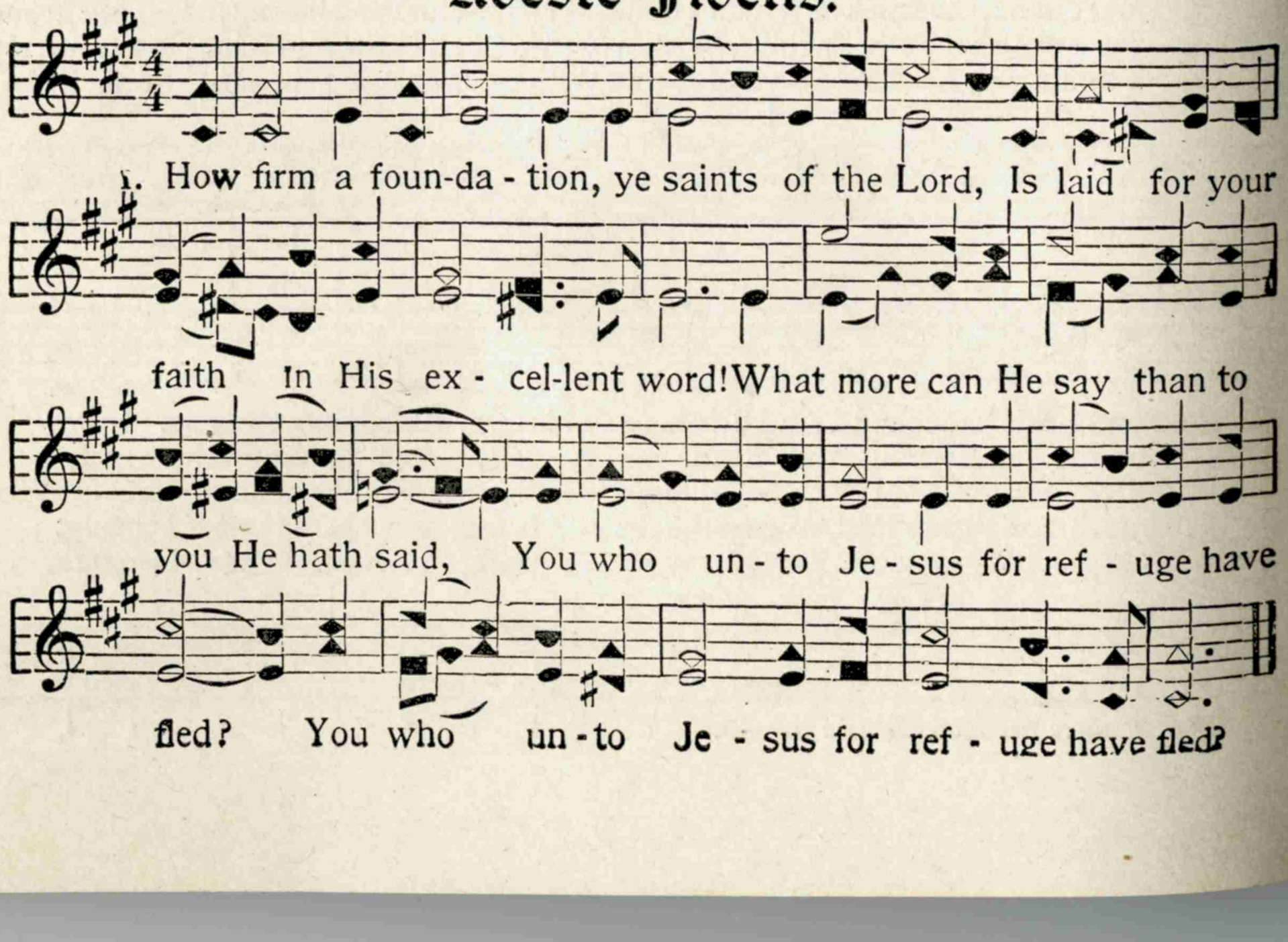


2 In every condition—in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea—
"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.

3 "Fear not: I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

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

Adeste Fidelis.



No. 29. We'll Wait Till Jesus Comes.

B. B. BEALL.

1. O land of rest for thee I sigh; When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peaceful shelt'ring dome;
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest, He bade me cease to roam;
4. I should at once have quit the field, Where foes in fu - ry foam;
5. When by af - flic-tion sharp-ly tried, I view the gap - ing tomb;
6. Wea - ry of wand'ring round and round This vale of sin and gloom,

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, And He'd conduct me home.
But, ah! my pass-port was not sealed, I could not yet go home.
Al-though I dread death's chilling tide, Yet still I sigh for home.
I long to quit this unhallow'd ground, And dwell with Christ at home.

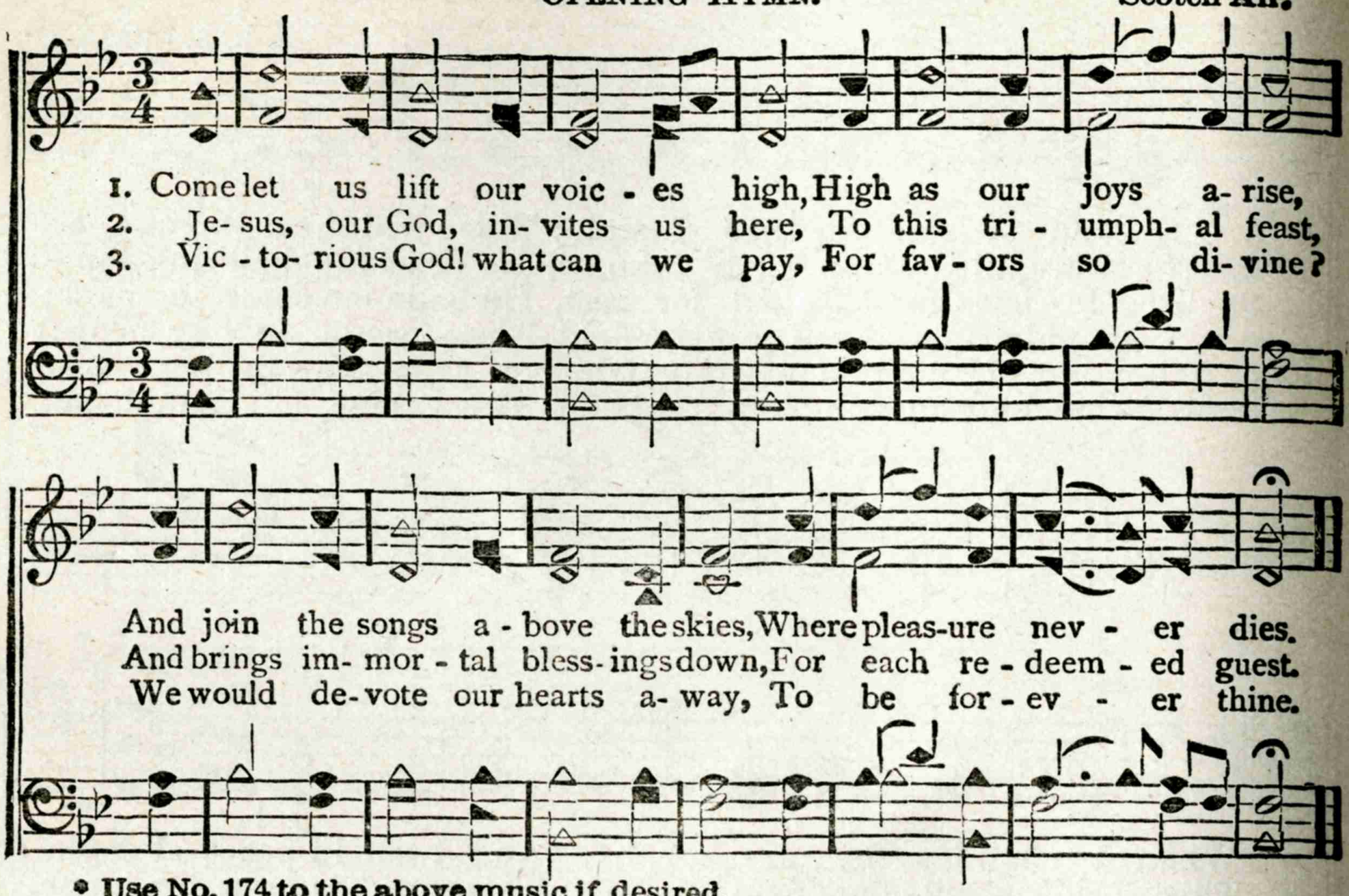
REFRAIN.

We'll wait till Je-sus comes, We'll wait till Je - sus comes,
We'll wait till Je - sus comes, We'll wait till Je - sus comes,

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

No. 30. COME LET US LIFT OUR VOICES.

OPENING HYMN. Scotch Air.

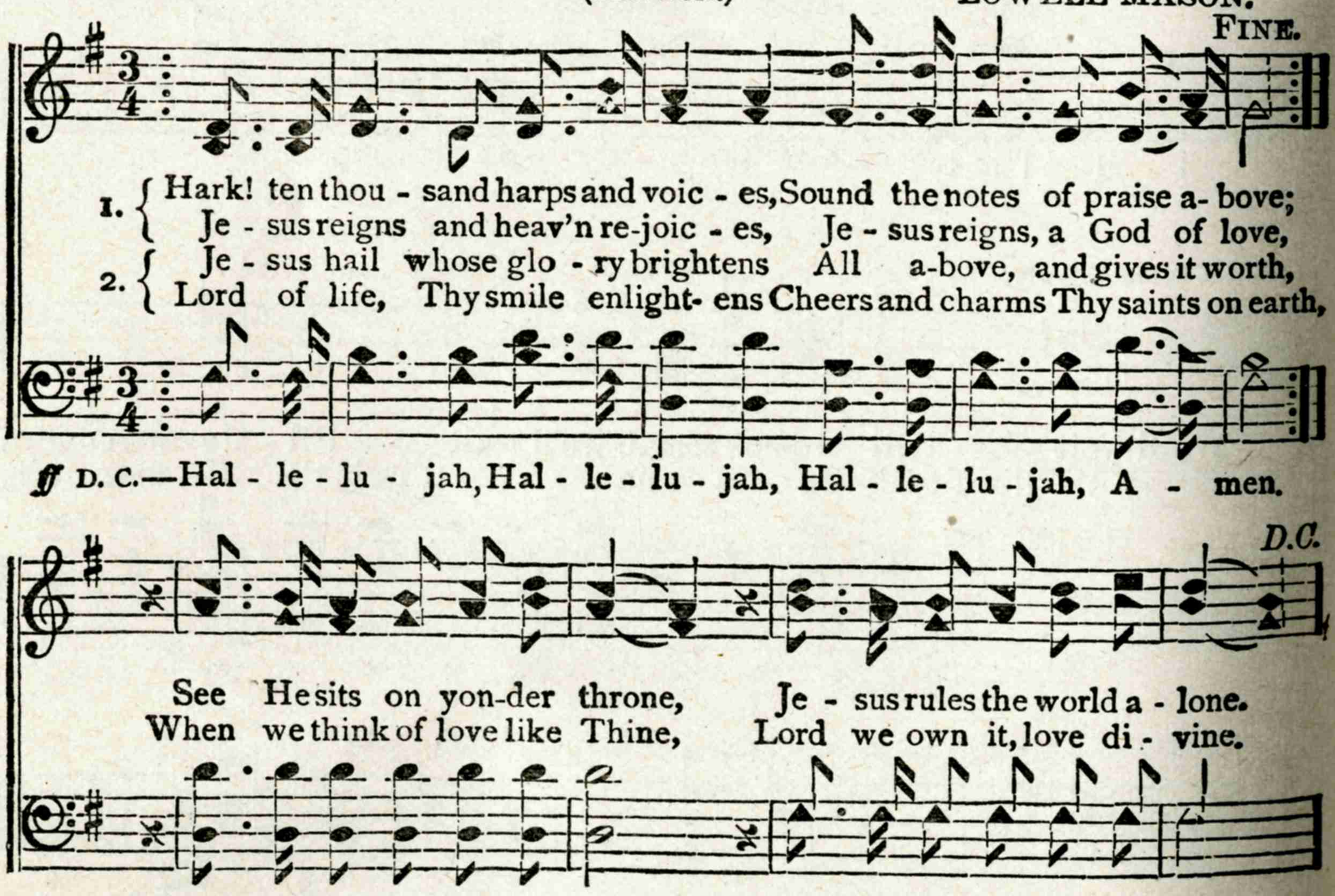


* Use No. 174 to the above music if desired.

No. 31. HARK TEN THOUSAND HARPS.

T KELLY. (Harwell.) LOWELL MASON.

FINE.
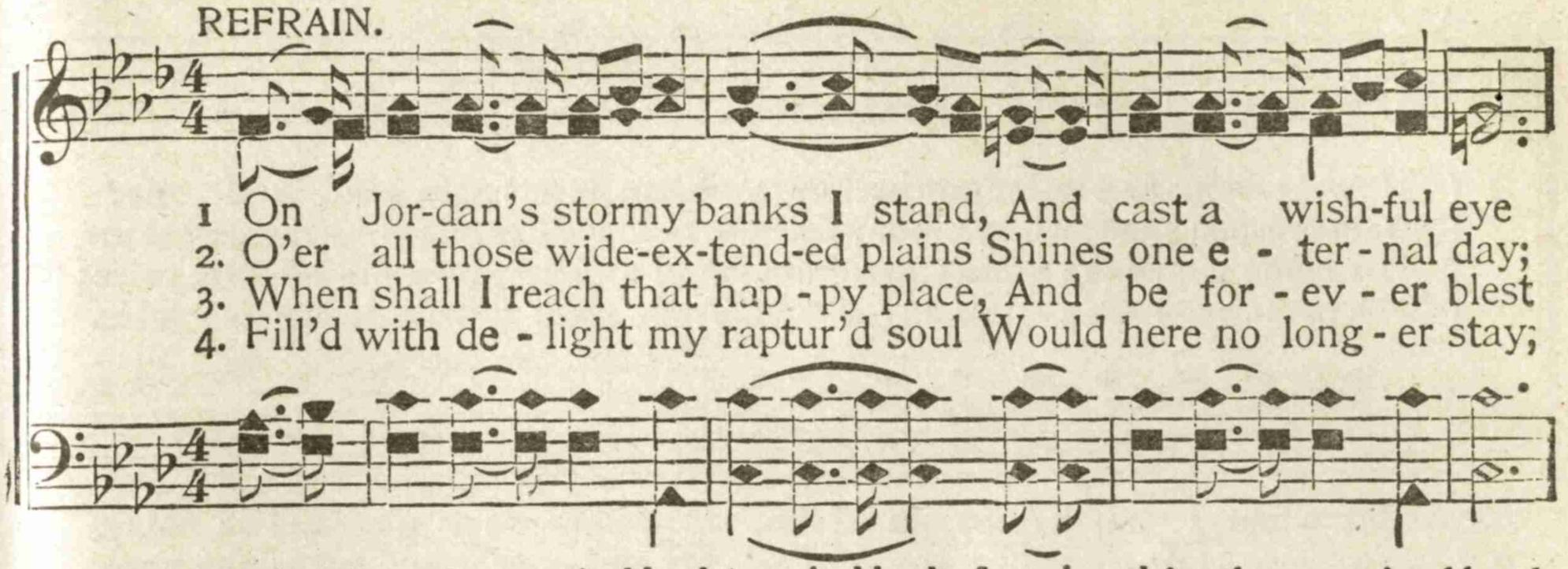


3 King of glory, reign forever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever,
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own,
Happy object of thy grace,
Chosen to behold His face.

4 Saviour hasten thine appearing,
Bring O bring the glorious day;
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then with golden harps will sing,
"Glory, glory to our King."

No. 32. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

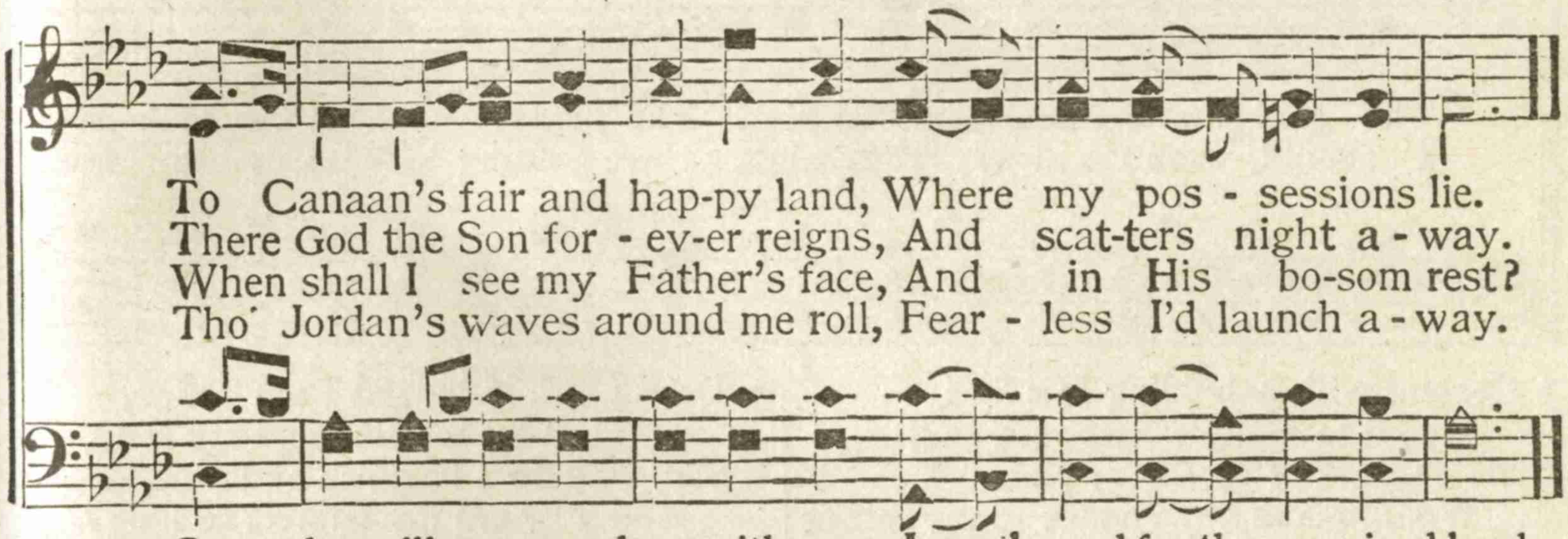
REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. Arr. by H. N. L.

REFRAIN.



1 On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest
4. Fill'd with de - light my raptur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;

Ref.—I am bound for the promised land (promised land), I am bound for the promised land;
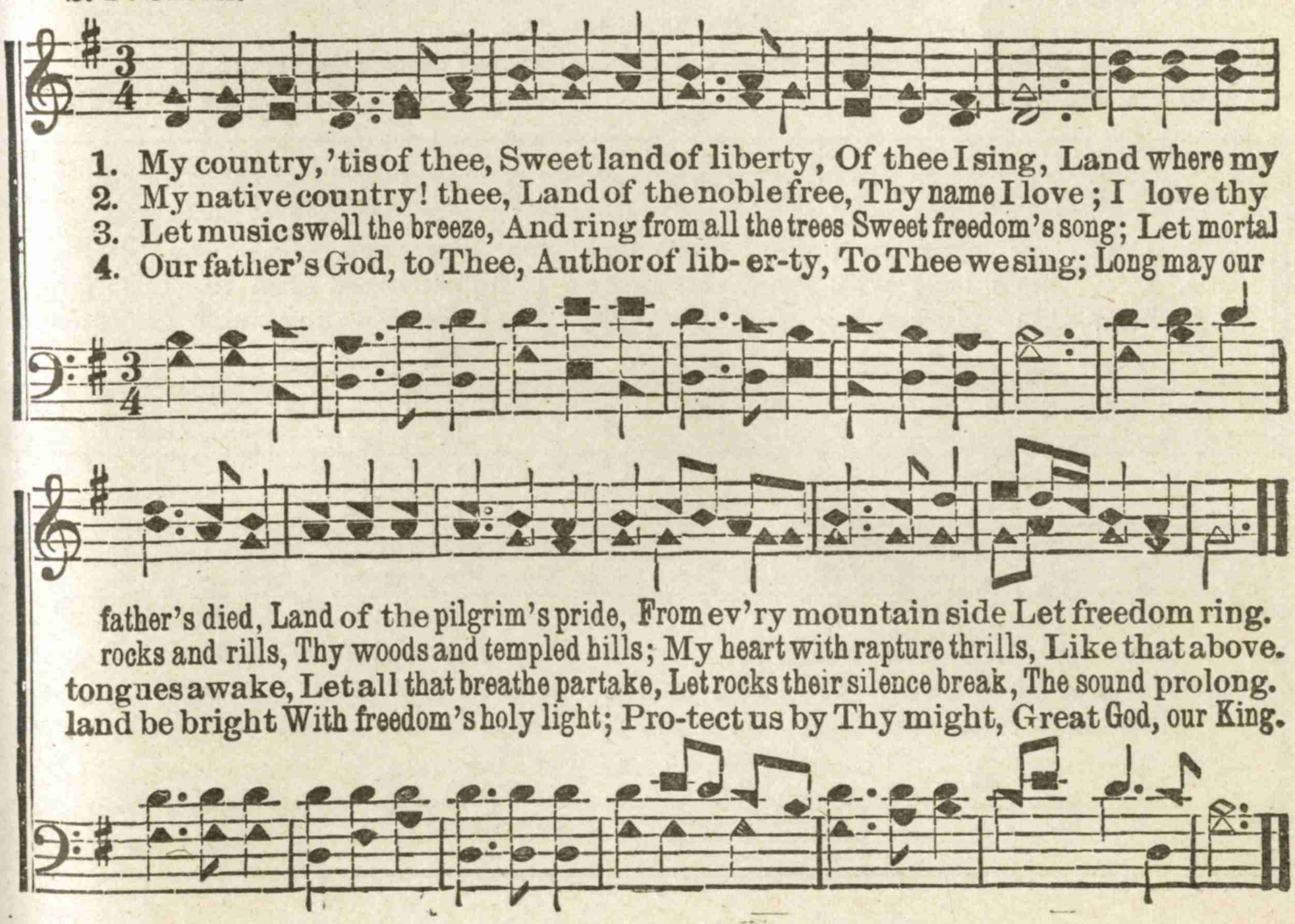


To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos - sessions lie.
There God the Son for - ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bo-som rest?
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

No. 33. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH.



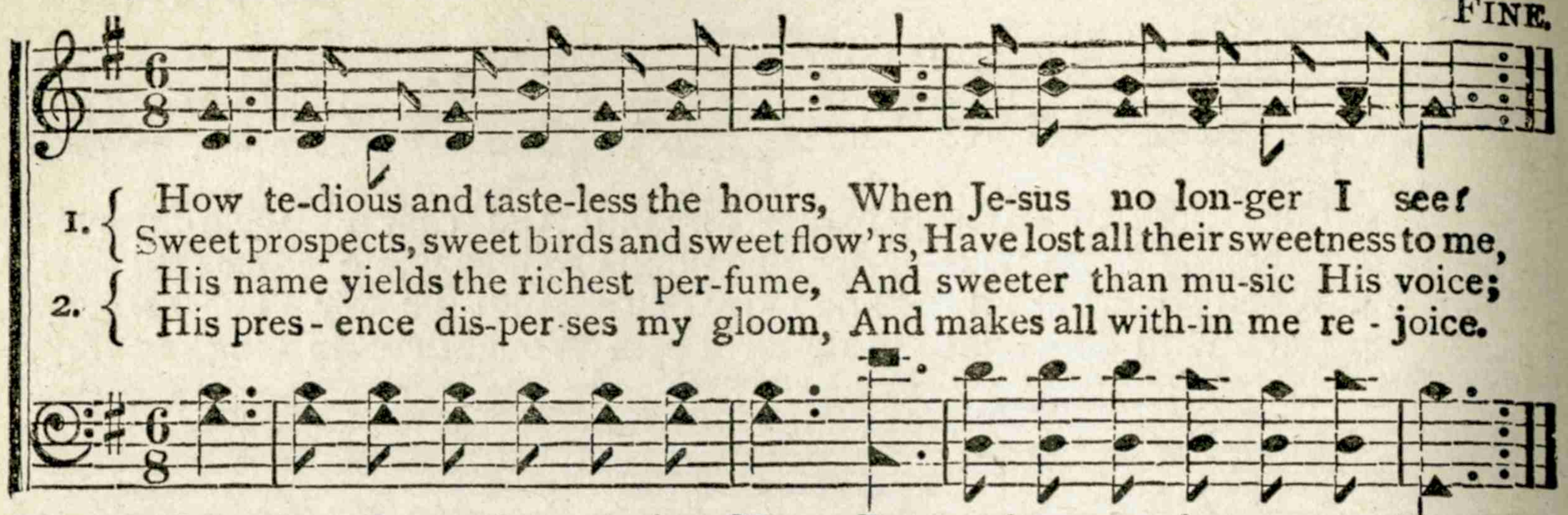
1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing, Land where my
2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our father's God, to Thee, Author of lib- er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

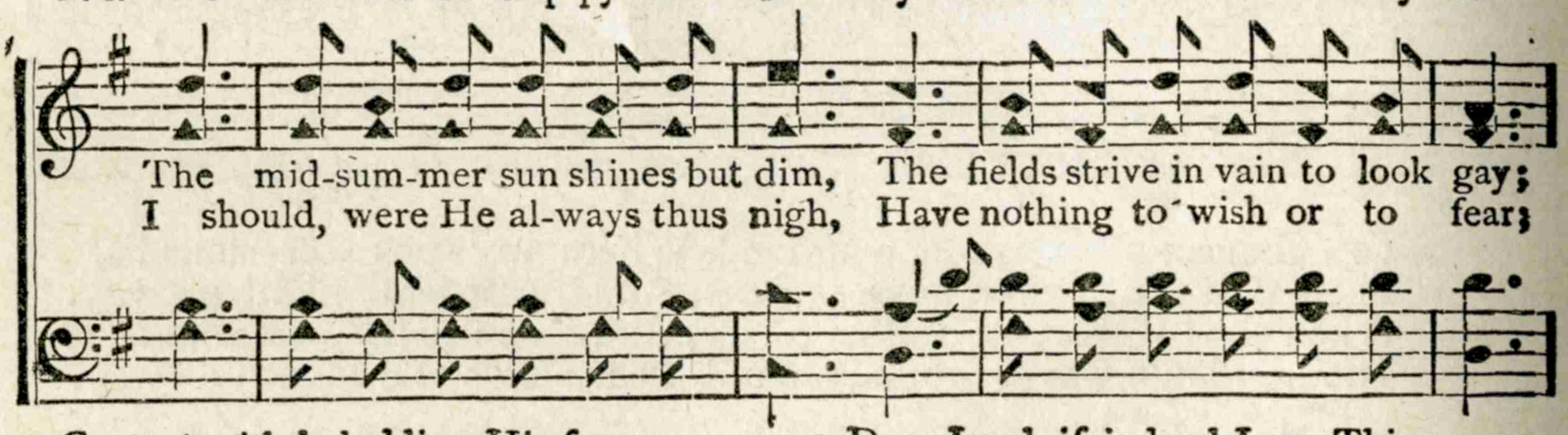
father's died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 34. HOW TEDIOUS AND TASTELESS.

DE FLEURY.

FINE.





3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind;
While blessed with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

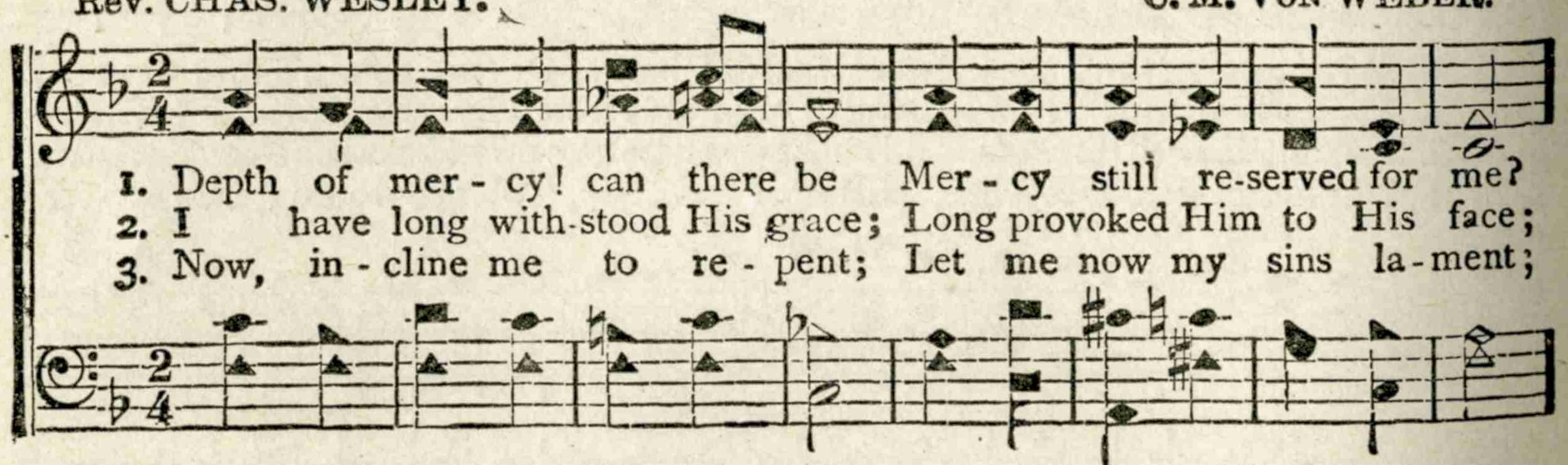
4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my Sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long?
O, drive these dark clouds from my sky;
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me unto Thee on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

No. 35. DEPTH OF MERCY.

SEYMOUR, 7s.

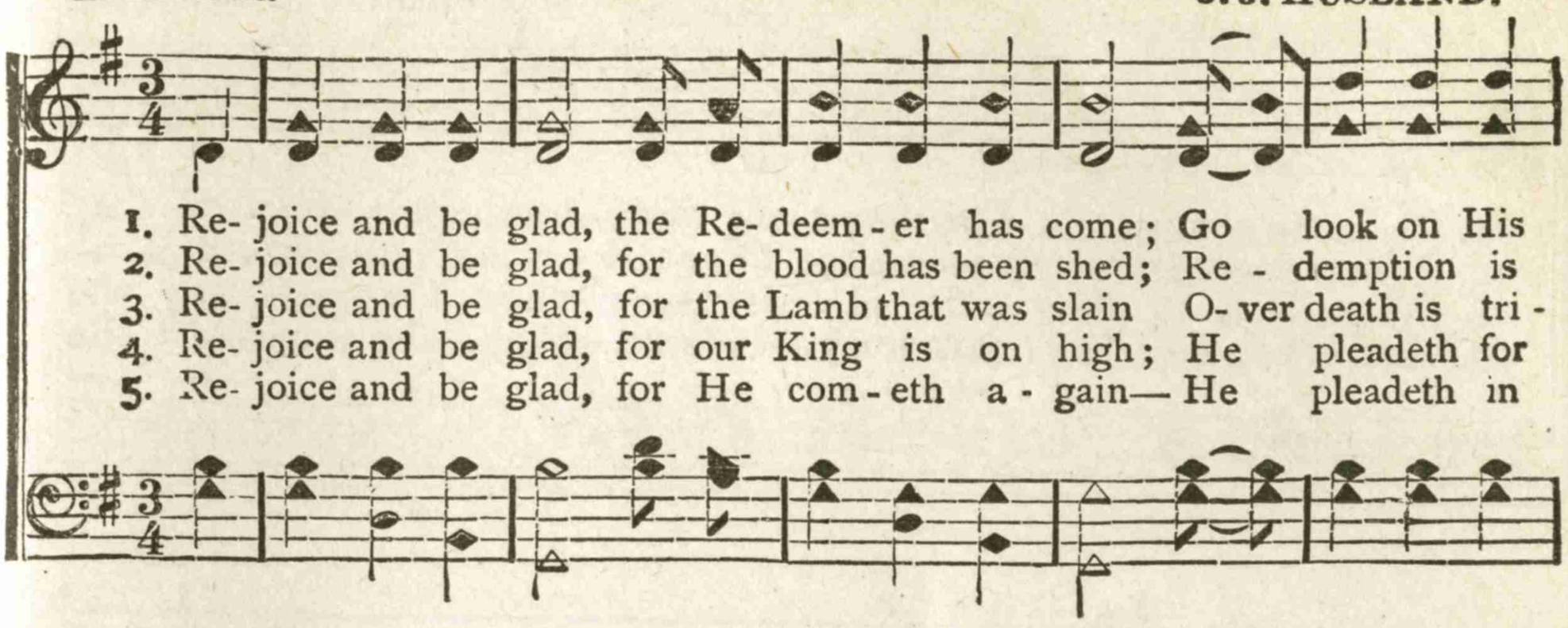
"A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise."—Ps. 51: 17.

Rev. CHAS. WESLEY. C. M. VON WEBER.



No. 36. REJOICE AND BE GLAD.

H. BONAR. J. J. HUSBAND.



No. 37. WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD.

1 We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above!

Cho.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah, amen,
Hallelujah! Thine the glory, revive us again.

2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.

5 Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy love,
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

No. 38. Closer to Thee.

Words revised by E. ROBERTS.

1. Thou Je - sus, my Lord and my Sav - iour, Art ev - er a
2. When peace from Thy pres-ence Thou giv - est—That peace that a-
3. When close to Thy side I am keep - ing, My path-way the
4. And when my life's jour - ney is end - ing, The waves of the

Ref - uge to me; I long to be drawn by Thy fa - vor Still
bid - ing shall be, Or lur - ing temp-ta - tions en - tice me, O,
clear - er I see, And rich - er the fields for my reap - ing, While
riv - er I see, Let an - gels from glo - ry de-scend-ing, My

REFRAIN.

clos - er and clos - er to Thee.
draw me still clos-er to Thee. Clos - er to Thee, Clos-er to Thee,
clos - er I'm clinging to Thee.
spir - it bear clos-er to Thee.

This, bless-ed Mas - ter, is ev - er my plea; Clos - er to Thee,
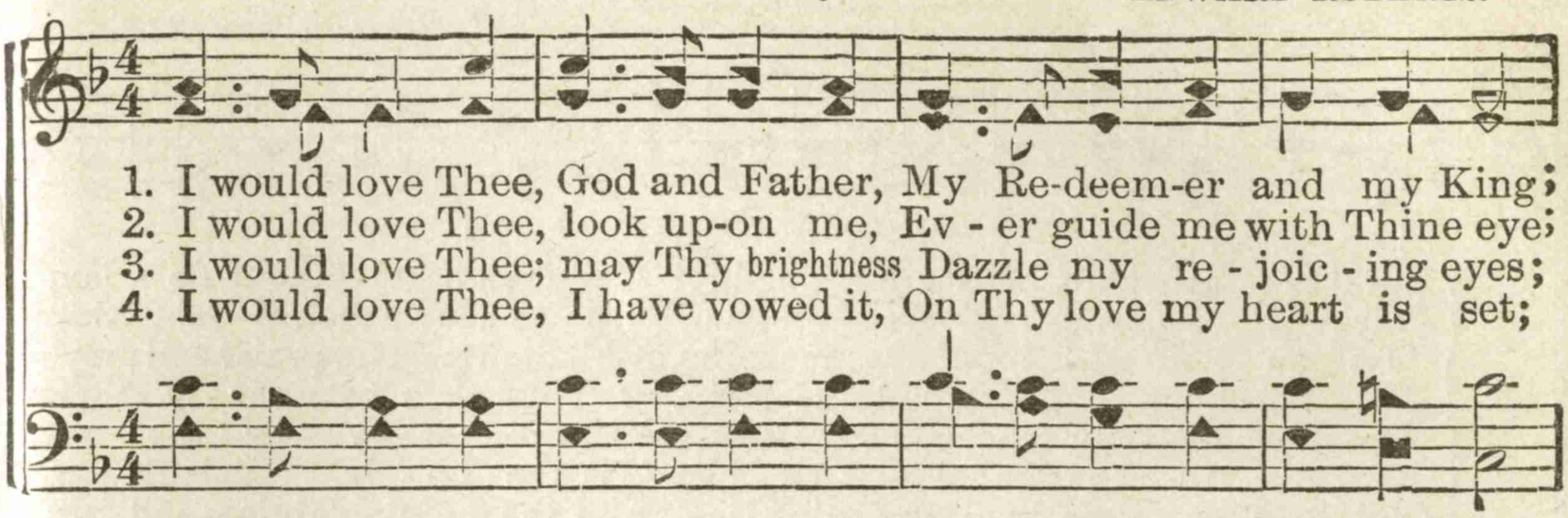
Slower. **Rit.**

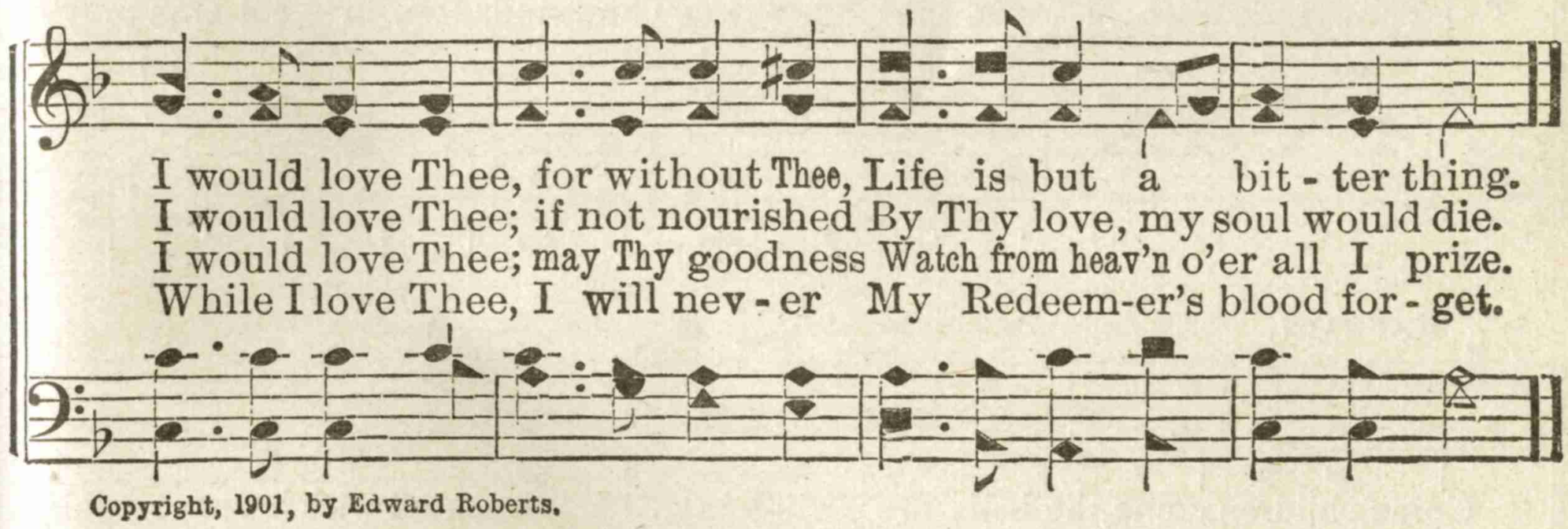
Clos - er to Thee, Draw me, my Sav-iour, still clos - er to Thee.

Copyright, 1901, by Edward Roberts.

No. 39. I Would Love Thee.

MME. J. GUYON. (RAMONA.) EDWARD ROBERTS.

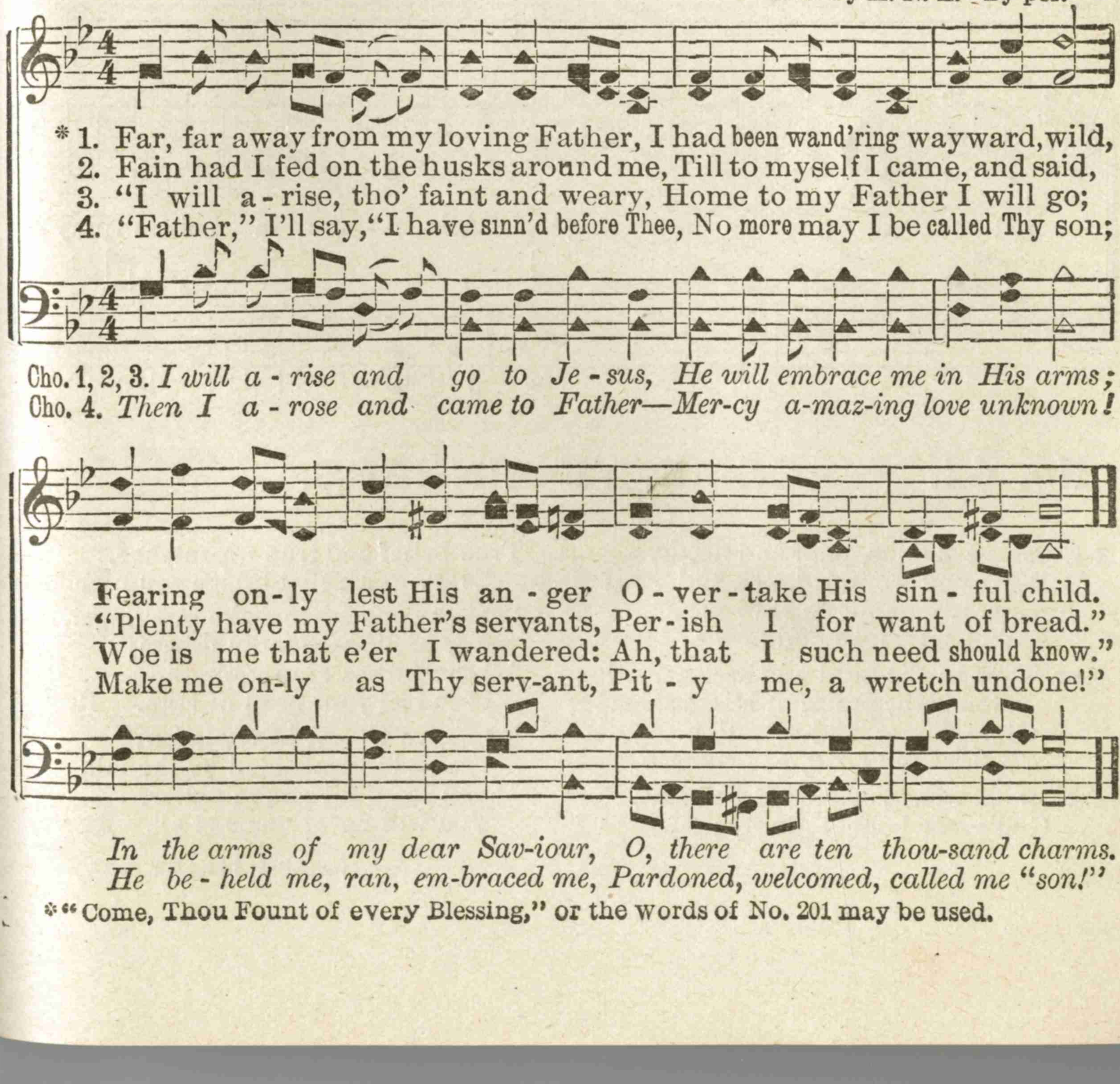




Copyright, 1901, by Edward Roberts.

No. 40. The Prodigal's Reception.
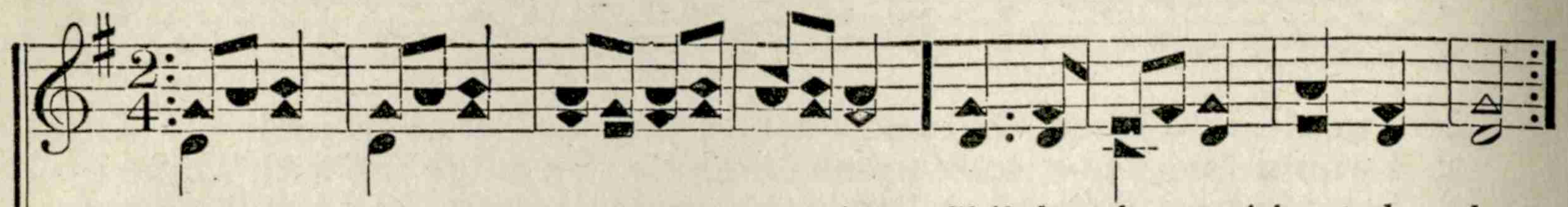
Arr. by H. N. L. By per.
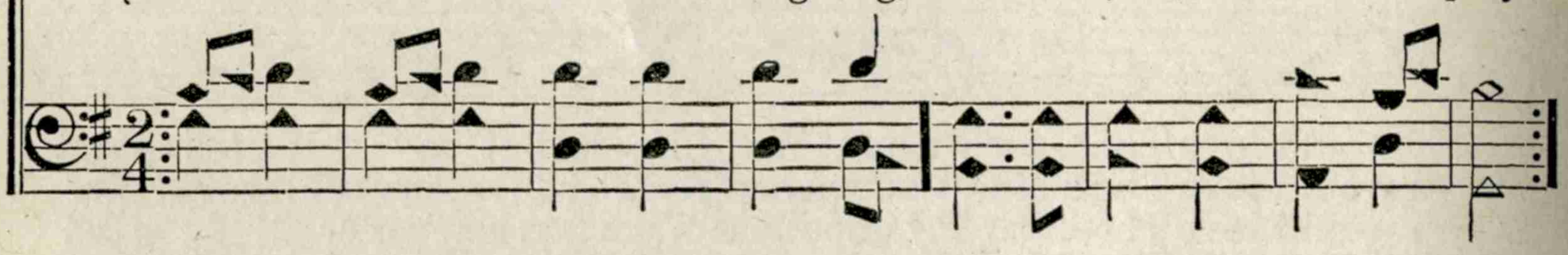


* "Come, Thou Fount of every Blessing," or the words of No. 201 may be used.

No. 41. HARK, THE SABBATH BELLS ARE RINGING.
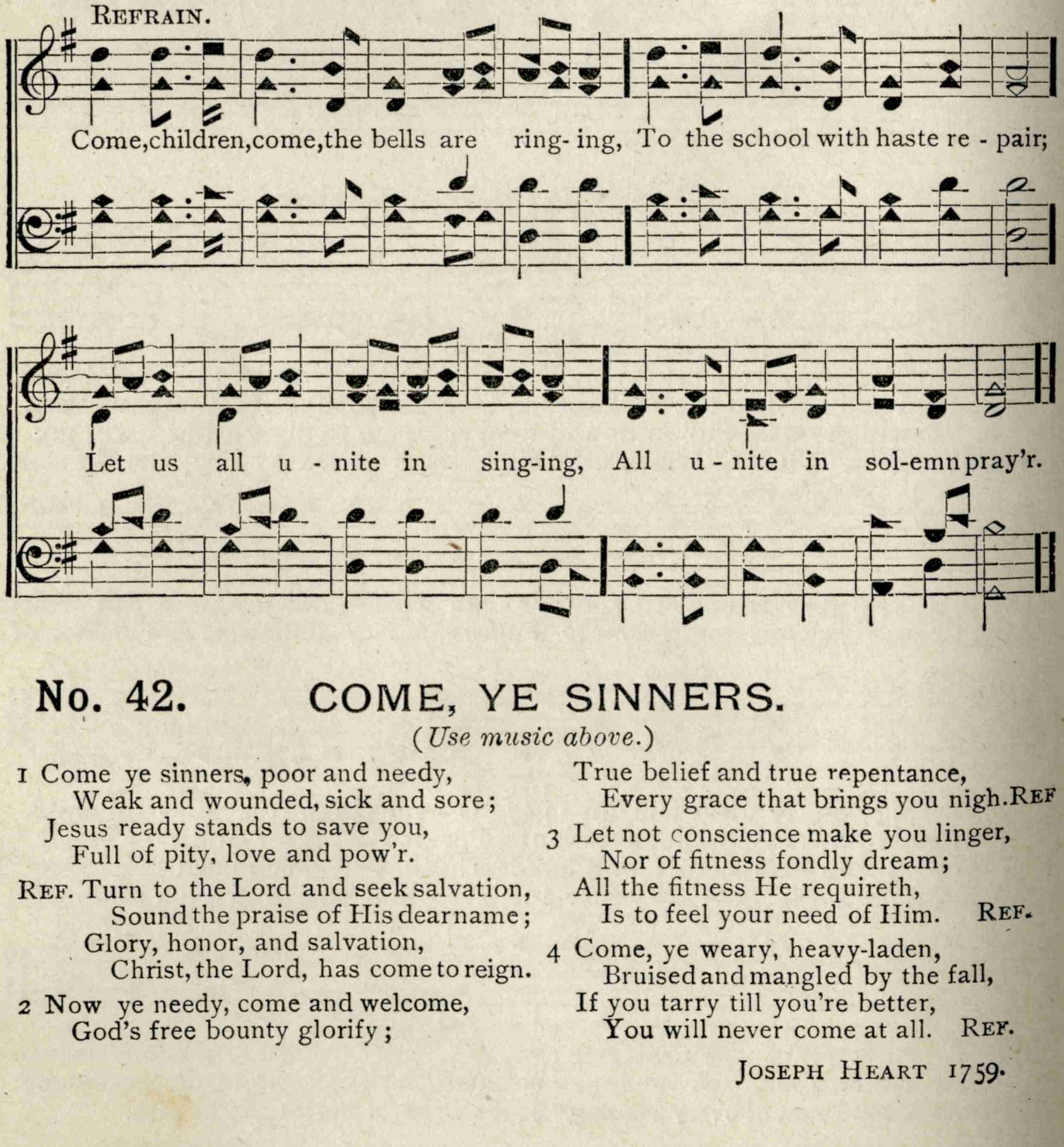
JEREMIAH INGALLS.



1. Hark! the sab- bath bells are ring-ing! Chil-dren, haste without de - lay;
   Pray'rs of thousands now are wing-ing Up to heav'n their si - lent way.
2. 'Tis an hour of hap - py meet-ing, Chil-dren meet for praise and pray'r;
   But the hour is short and fleet ing, Let us then be ear - ly there.
3. Do not keep our teach-ers wait- ing, While you tar - ry by the way,
   Nor dis - turb the school re - cit - ing, 'Tis the ho - ly Sab-bath day.
4. Chil -dren, haste! the bells are ring - ing, And the morning's bright and fair;
   Thousands now u - nite in sing - ing, Thousands, too, in sol-emn pray'r.



REFRAIN.



Come, children, come, the bells are ring- ing, To the school with haste re - pair;

Let us all u - nite in sing-ing, All u - nite in sol-emn pray'r.

No. 42. COME, YE SINNERS.

(Use music above.)

1 Come ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and pow'r.

REF. Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,
Sound the praise of His dear name;
Glory, honor, and salvation,
Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

2 Now ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh. REF

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him. REF.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all. REF.

JOSEPH HEART 1759.

No. 43. WHEN I CAN READ MY TITLE CLEAR.

Arr. by H. N. Lincoln.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, ti - tle clear, To man - sions in the skies, in the skies, I'll bid farewell to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
2. Should earth a - gain my soul en - gage, soul en-gage, And fie - ry darts be hurl'd, darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, del-uge come, And storms of sor - row fall, sorrow fall, May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
4. There I shall bathe my wea-ry soul, wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest, heav'nly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll A-cross my peaceful breast.
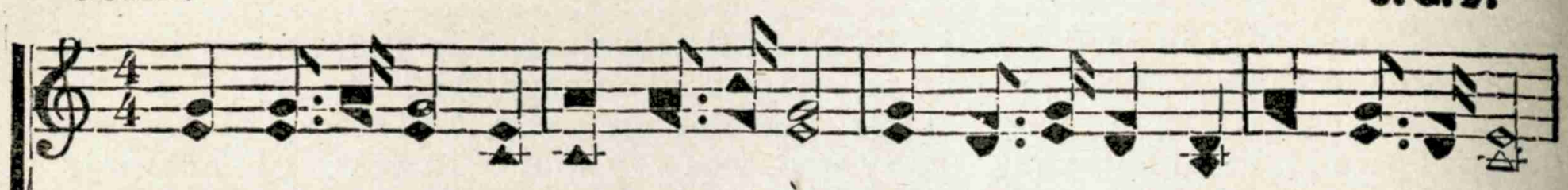
Refrain.

We will stand the storm, We will
We will stand, stand the storm, It will not be ver - y long; We will
an - chor by and by, by and by, We will stand,
an - chor by and by, We will an - chor by and by, We will stand, stand the storm,
the storm, We will an - chor by and by.
It will not be ver - y long, We will an - chor by and by, by and by.
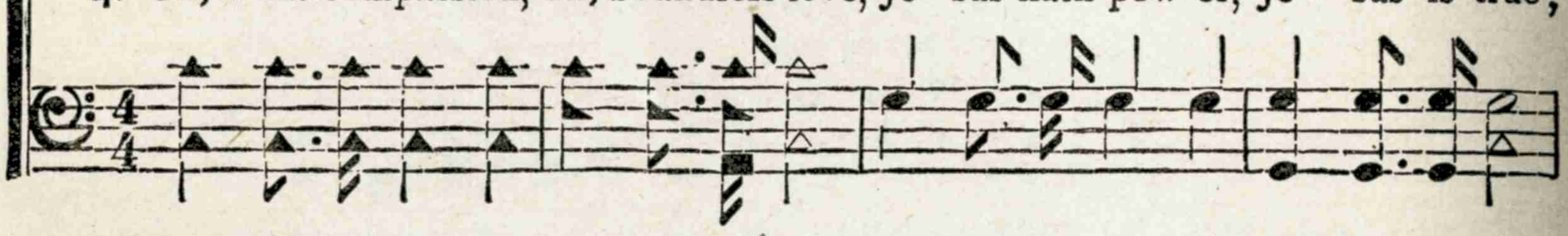
No. 44. WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

"When I see the blood I will pass over you."—Ex. 12: 13.
"Christ our passover is sacrificed for us."—1 Chor 5: 7.
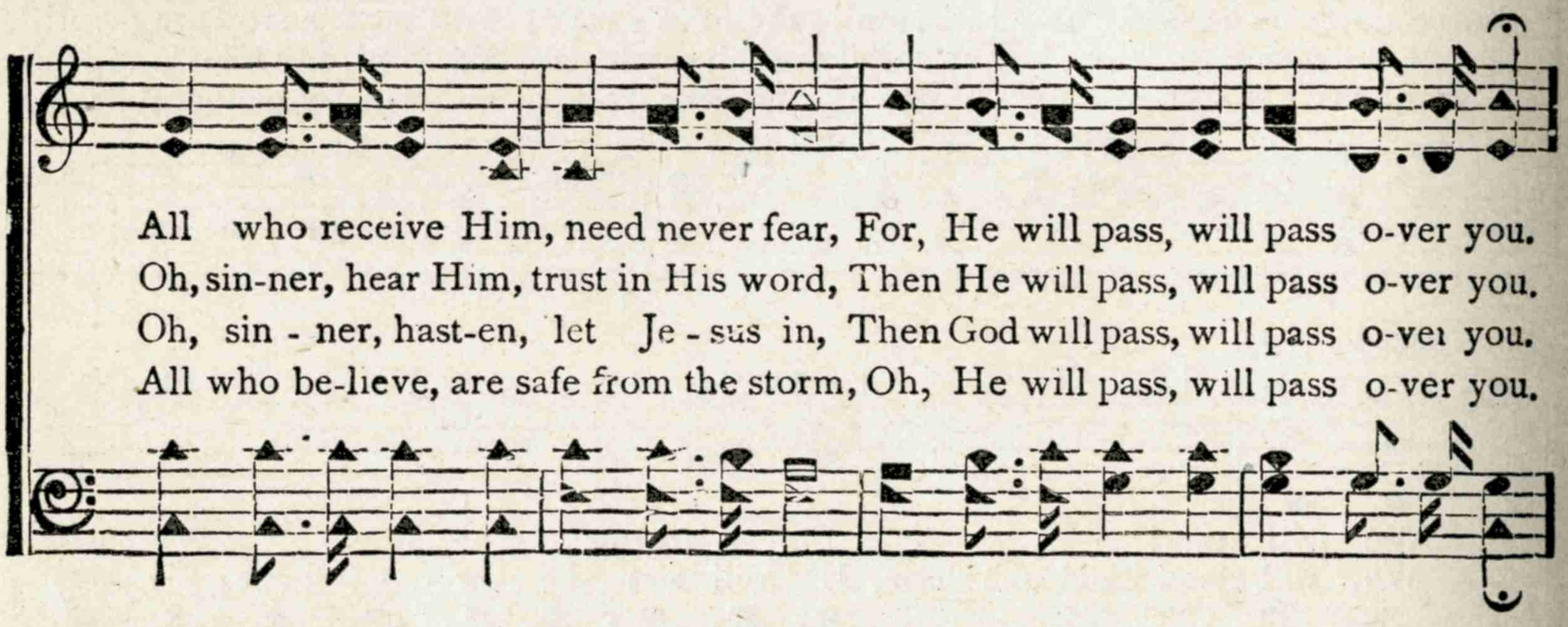
JOHN. J. G. F.



1. Christ our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner, paid all His due;
2. Chief-est of sin - ners, Je - sus can save, As He has promised so will He do;
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have rejected, who have refused?
4. Oh, what compassion, oh, boundless love, Je - sus hath pow-er, Je - sus is true;

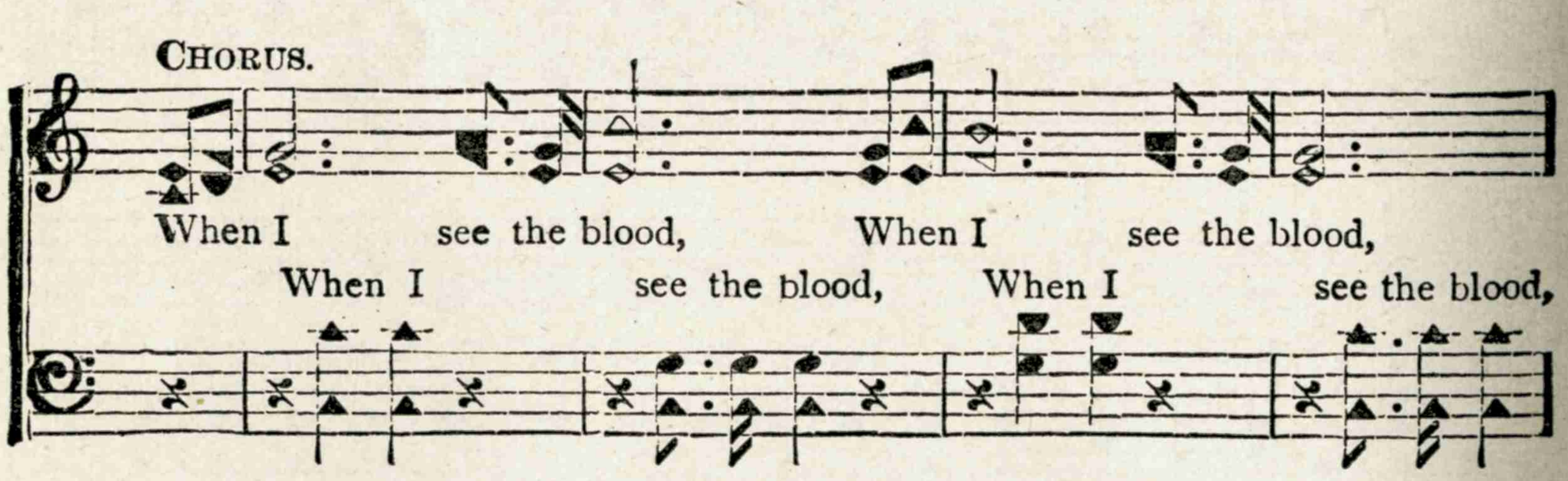


All who receive Him, need never fear, For, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word, Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, sin - ner, hast-en, let Je - sus in, Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
All who be-lieve, are safe from the storm, Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.

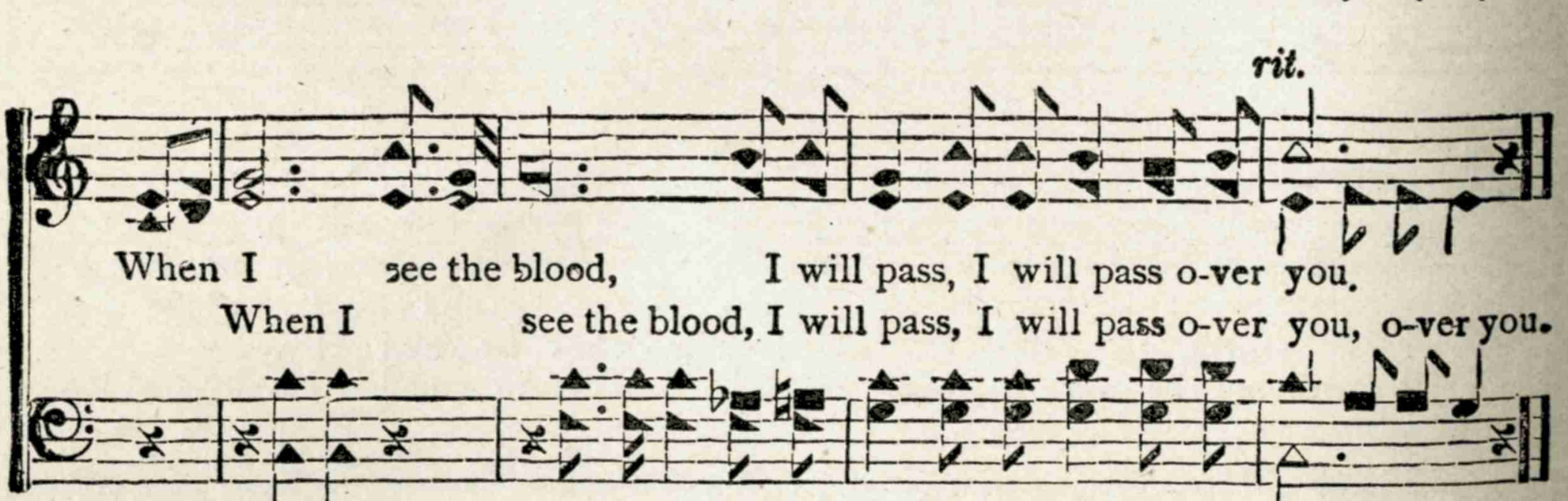


CHORUS.

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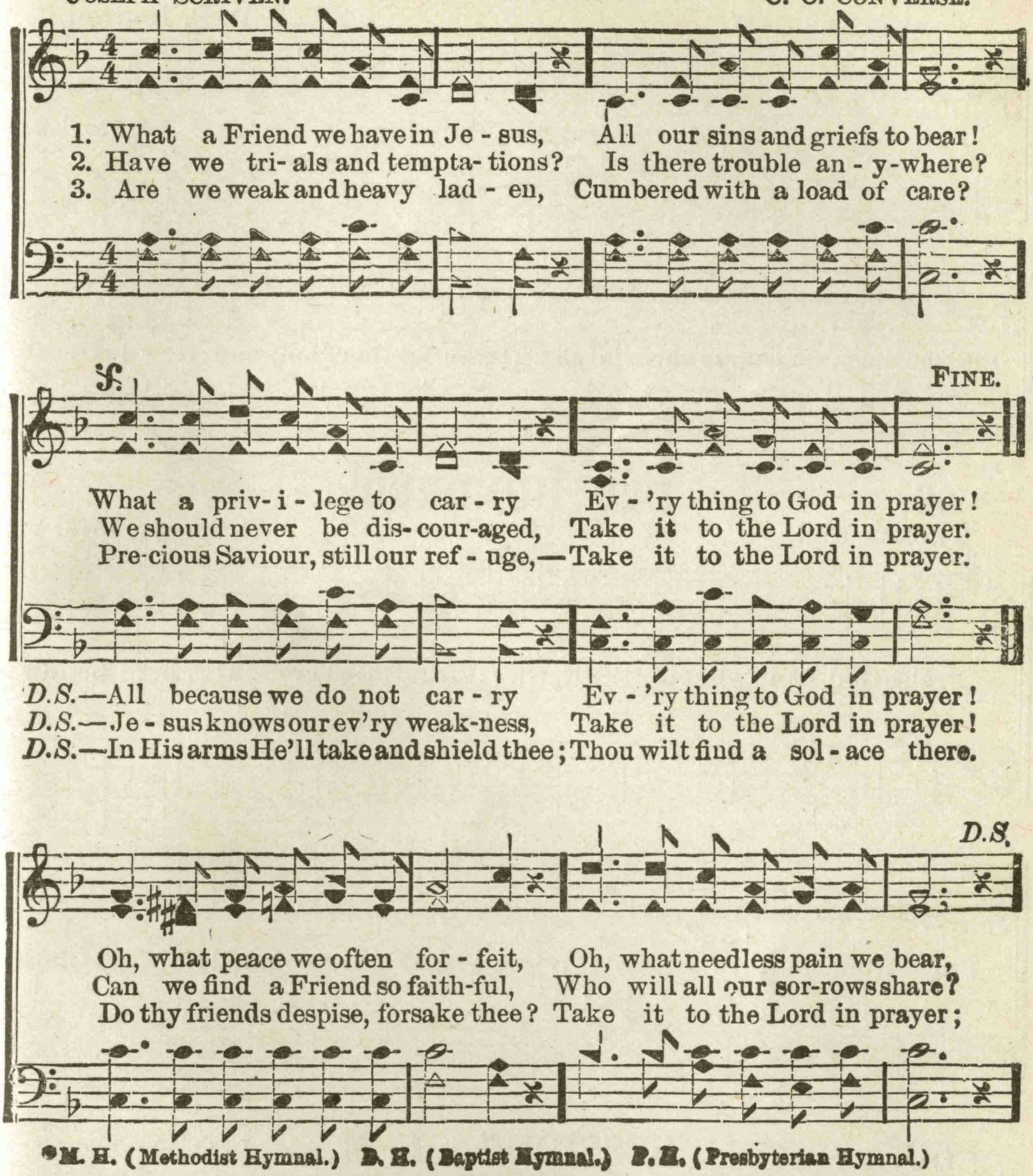


When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you, o-ver you.



By Foote Bros., not copyrighted, Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

45. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



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

46. Precious Promise.

Key of G.

1 Precious promise God has given
To the weary passer by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

REFRAIN.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with mine eye.

2 When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watchers fly,
Let this promise ring within thee,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

3 When thy secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

47. All To Christ I Owe

Key of E♭.

1 I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Come to me—I'll be thy stay;
Find in me thine all in all.

CHORUS.
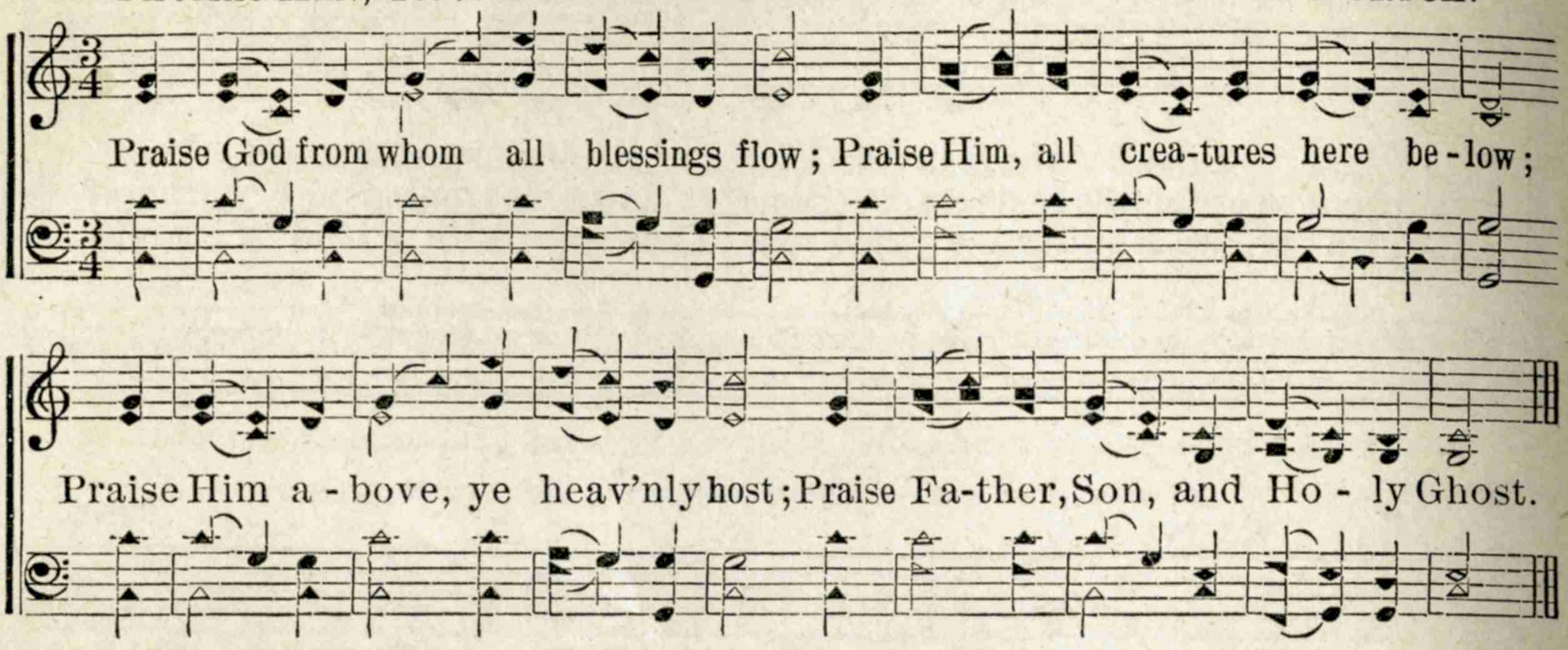
Jesus died for me,
All to Him I owe—
Sin had left a crimson stain:
He washed it white as snow.

2 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
Jesus died my soul to save,
And blessed be His name.

3 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.
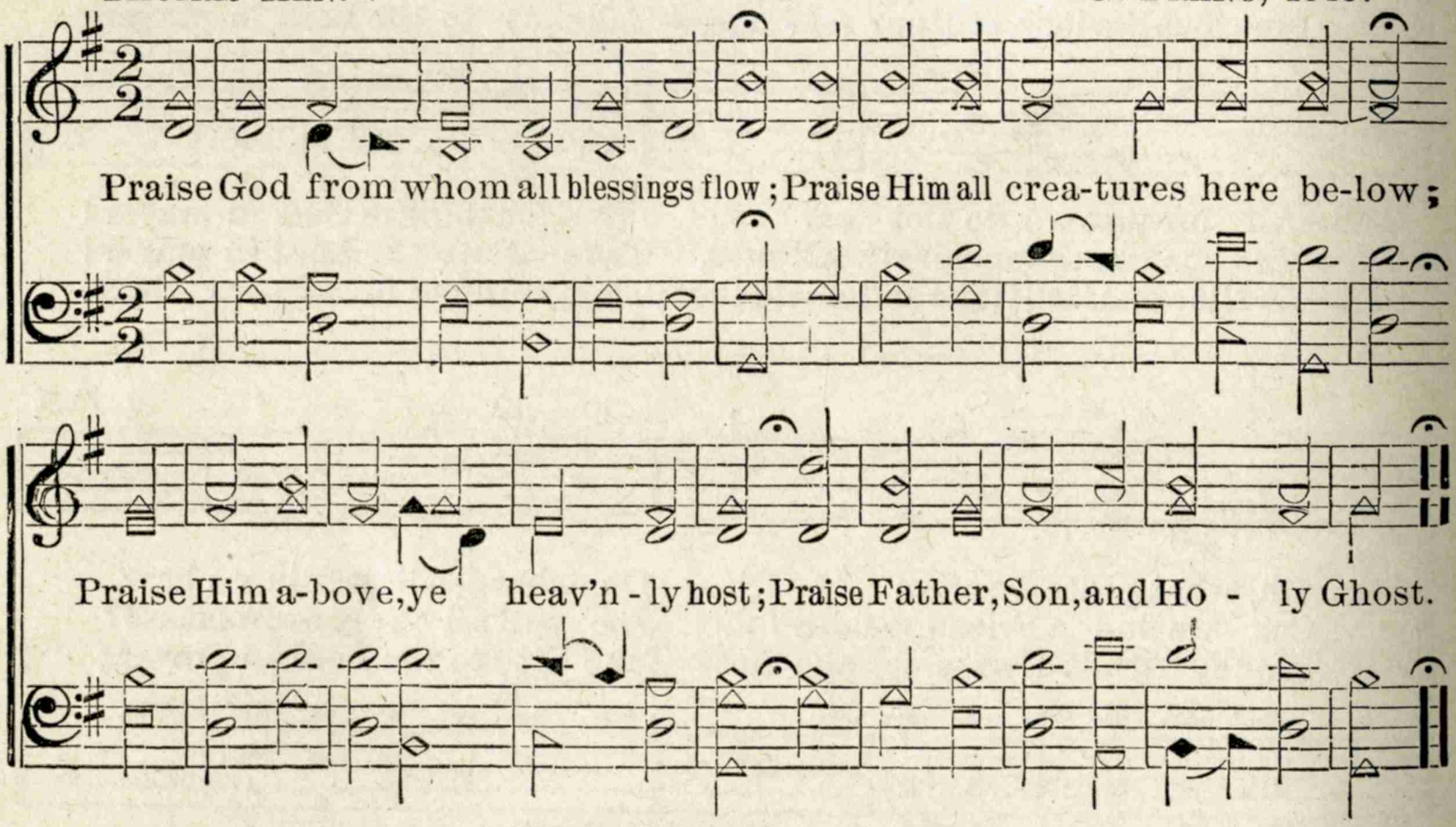
48. DOXOLOGY.

THOMAS KEN, 1697. D. E. DORTCH.
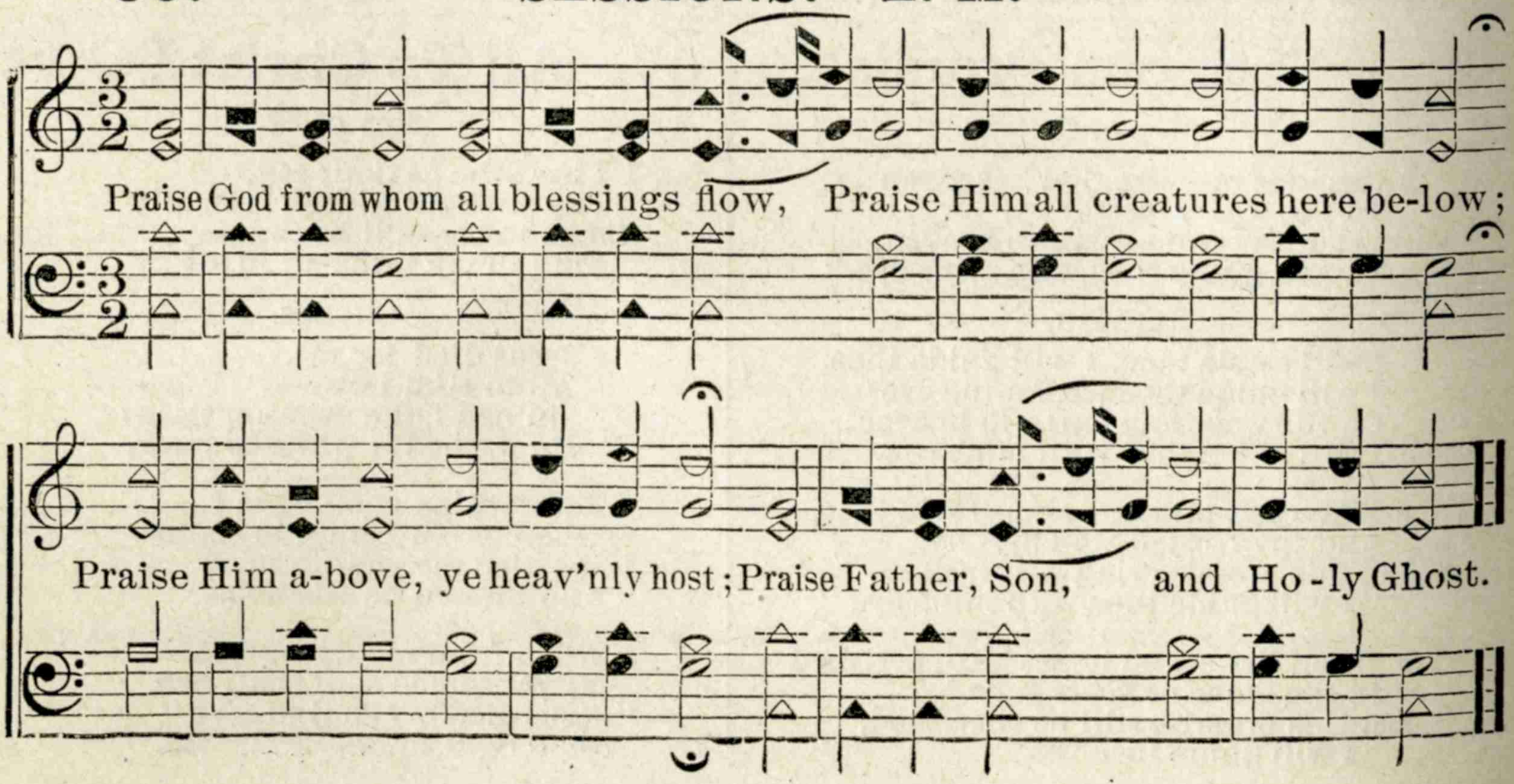


49. OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. G. FRANC, 1545.



50. SESSIONS. L. M. L. O. EMERSON.



No. 51. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
2. Per- fect sub - mis-sion, per- fect de - light, Vis- ions of rap -ture now
3. Per- fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend- ing bring from a - bove
hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing, look -ing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. This is my sto - ry,
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.
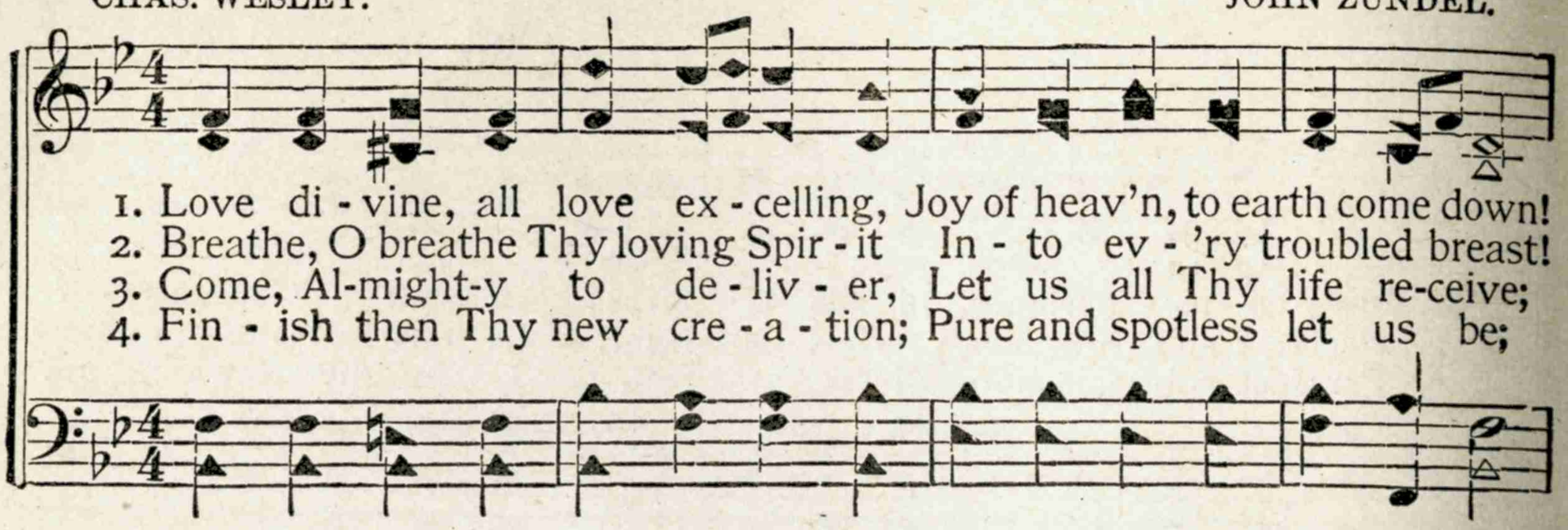
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.
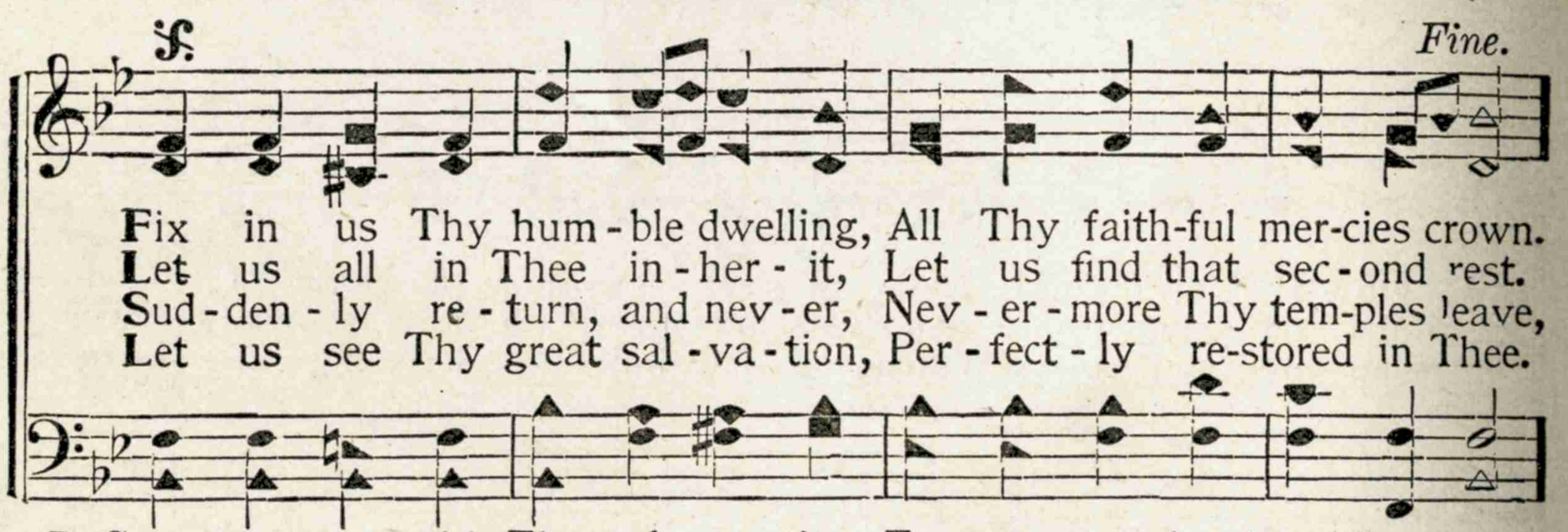
Copyright, 1873, by Jno. F. Knapp.

No. 52. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

CHAS. WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.

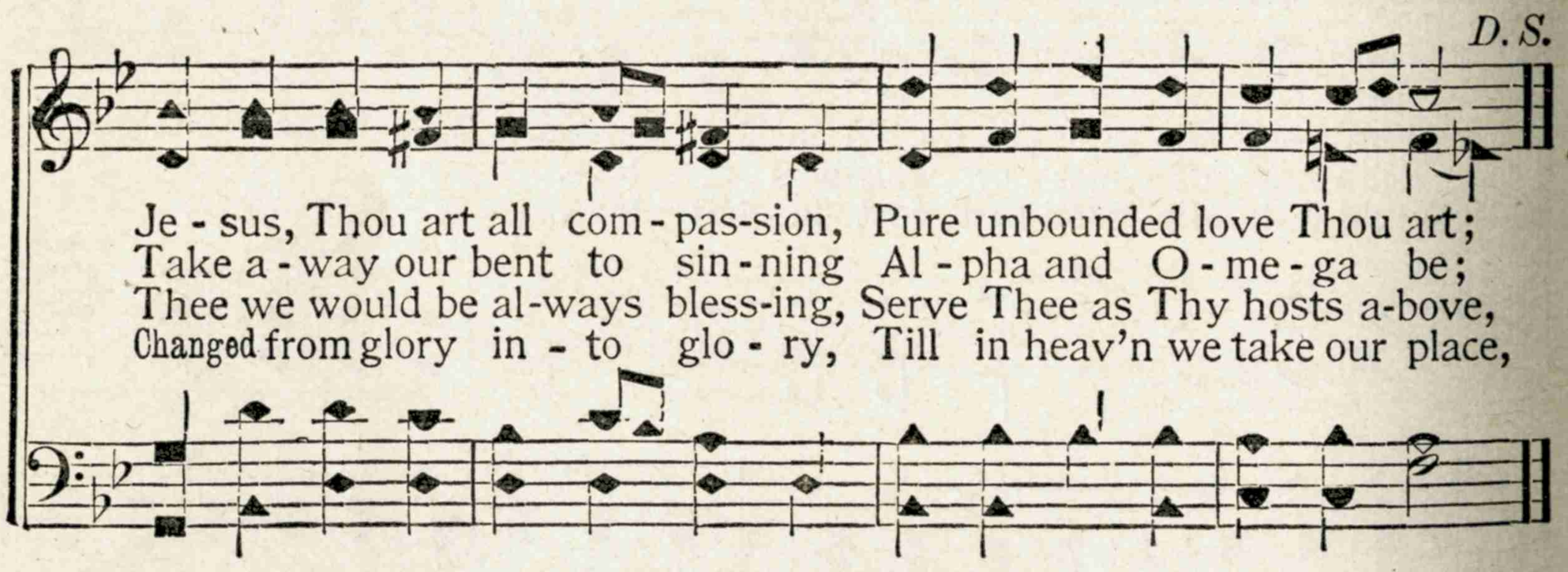


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - celling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troubled breast!
3. Come, Al-might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spotless let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem-ples leave,
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee.

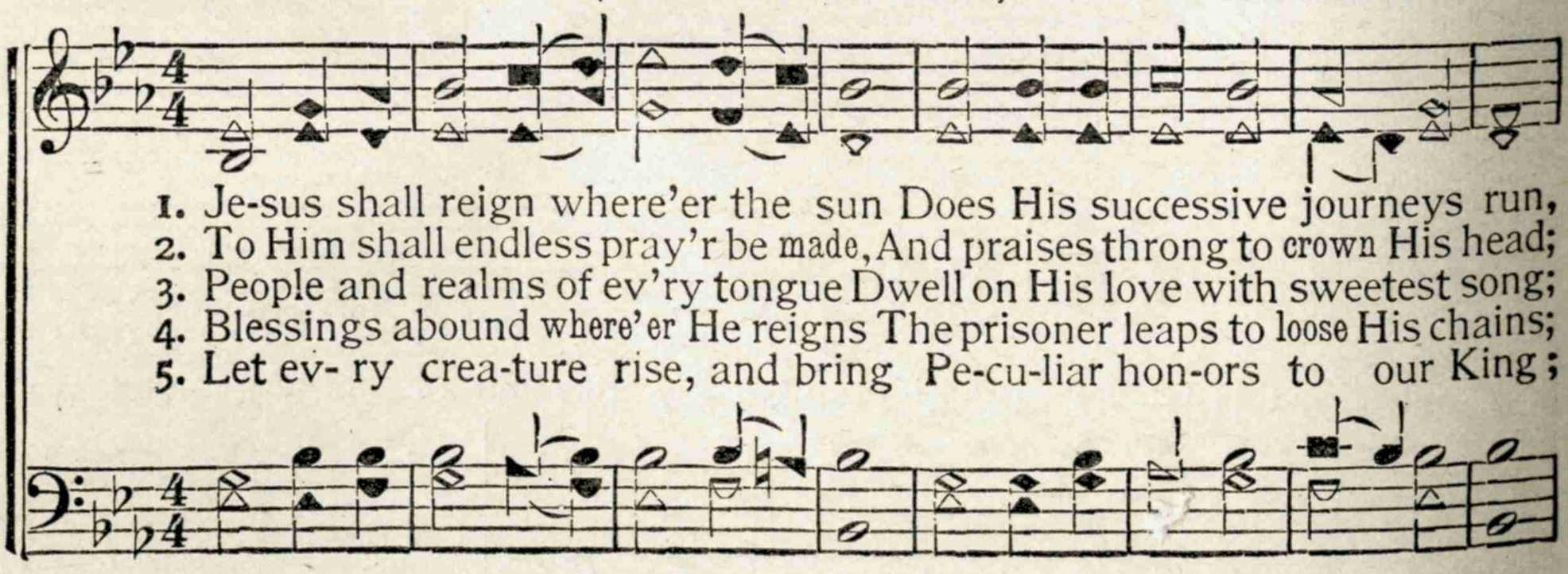
D. S. Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
D. S. End of faith as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
D. S. Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
D. S. Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee: Lost in won-der, love and praise.



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

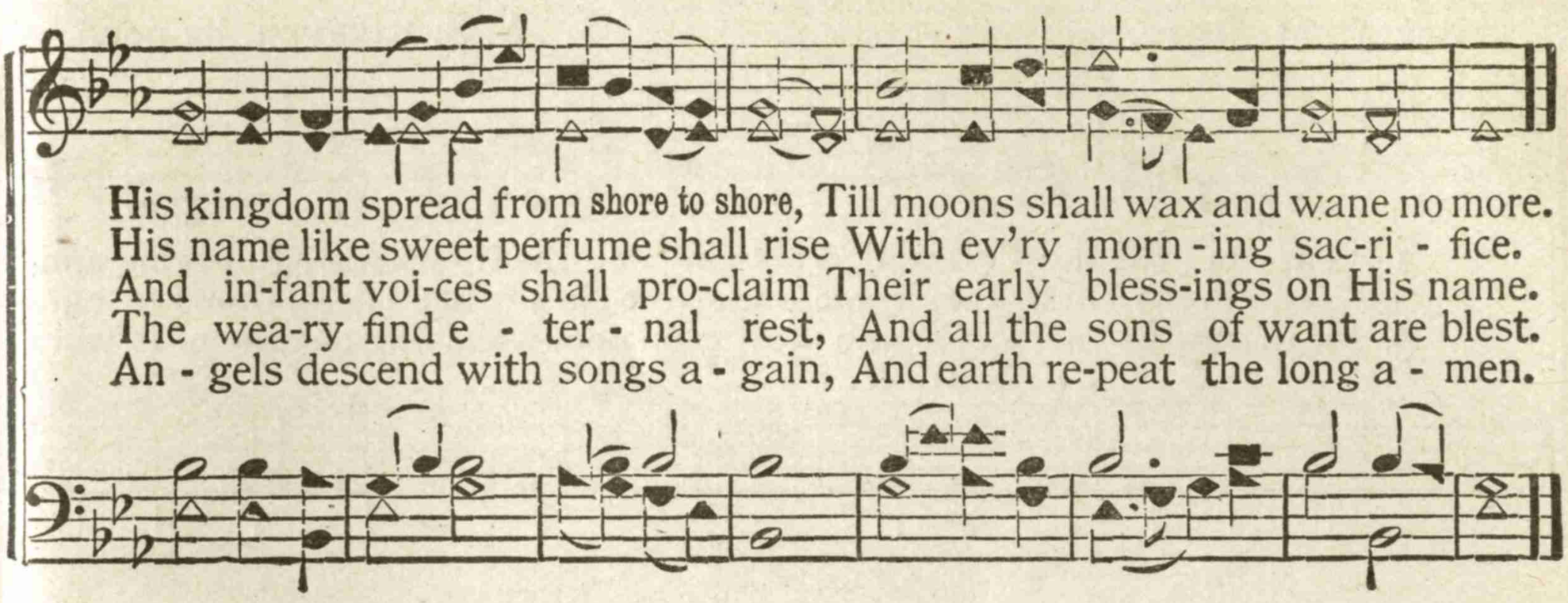
No. 53. Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.



1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does His successive journeys run,
2. To Him shall endless pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. People and realms of ev'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns The prisoner leaps to loose His chains;
5. Let ev- ry crea-ture rise, and bring Pe-cu-liar hon-ors to our King;
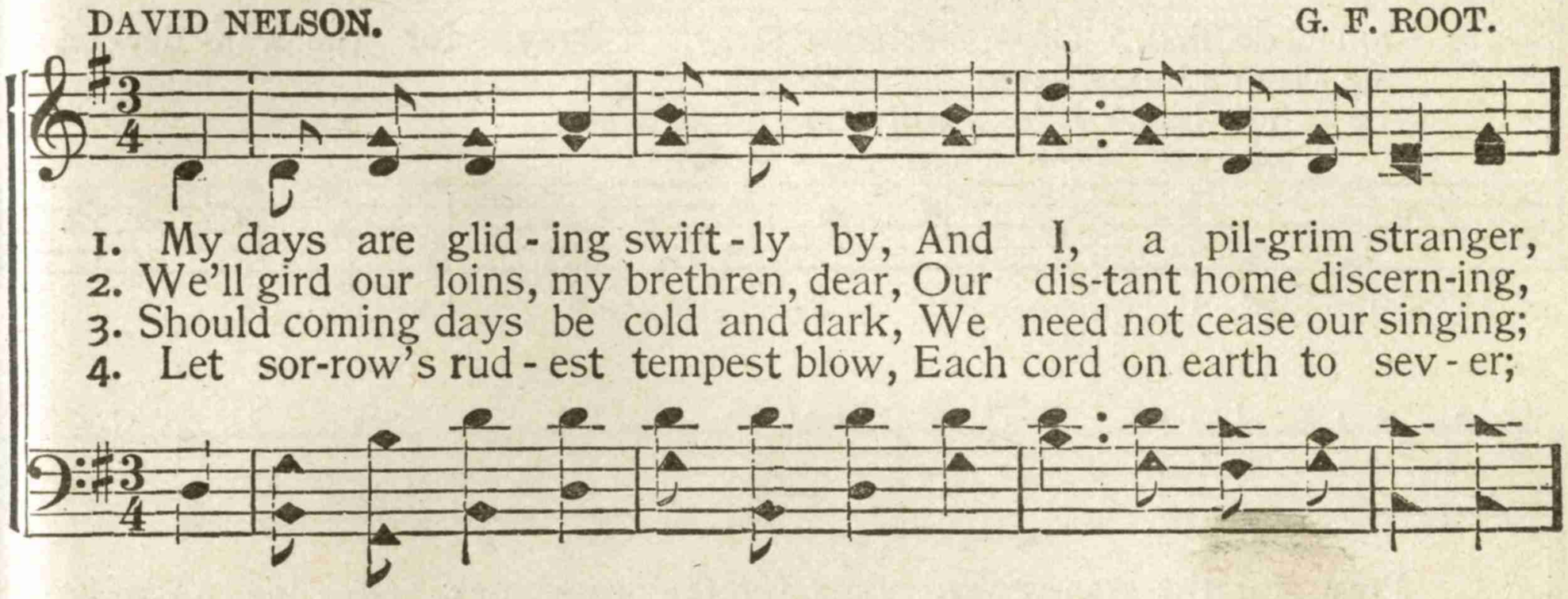
Jesus Shall Reign.



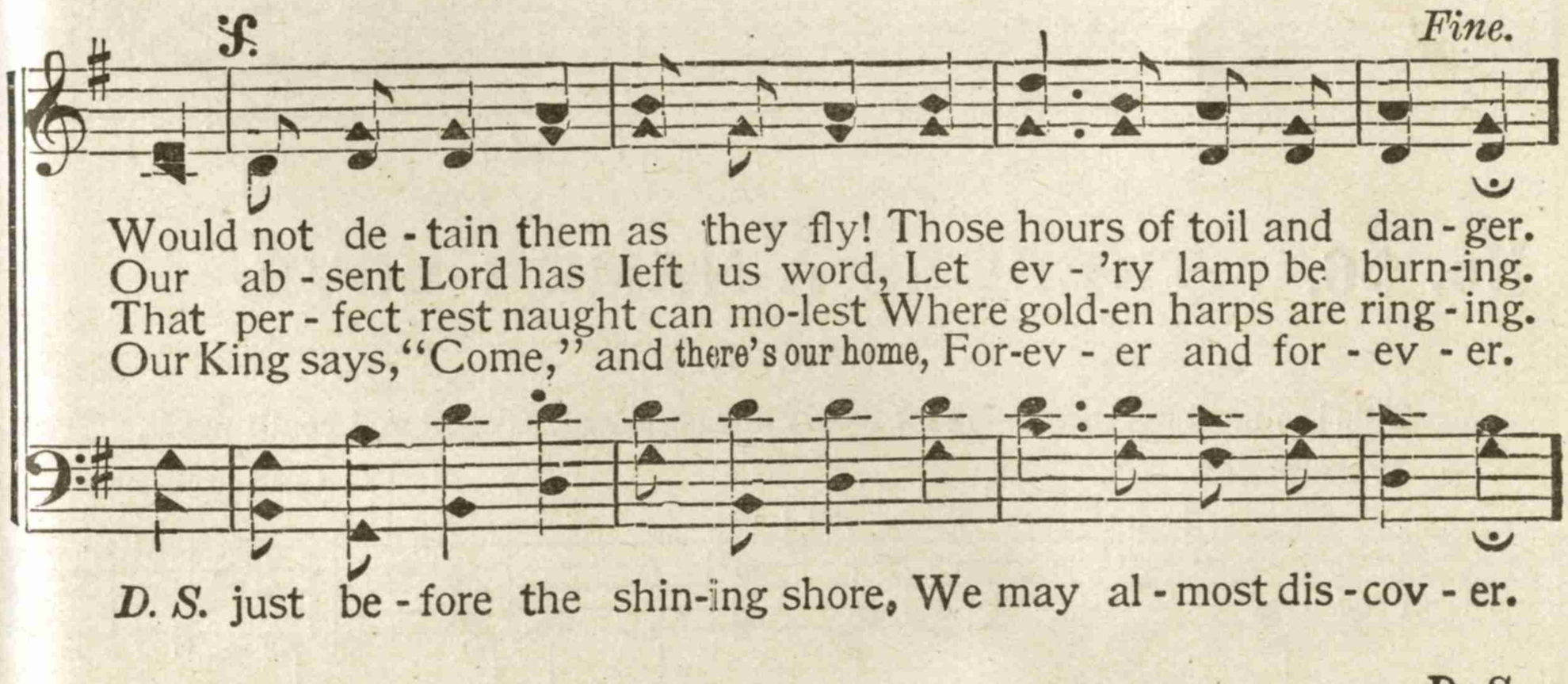
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev'ry morn - ing sac-ri - fice.
And in-fant voi-ces shall pro-claim Their early bless-ings on His name.
The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An - gels descend with songs a - gain, And earth re-peat the long a - men.

No. 54. The Shining Shore.

DAVID NELSON. G. F. ROOT.
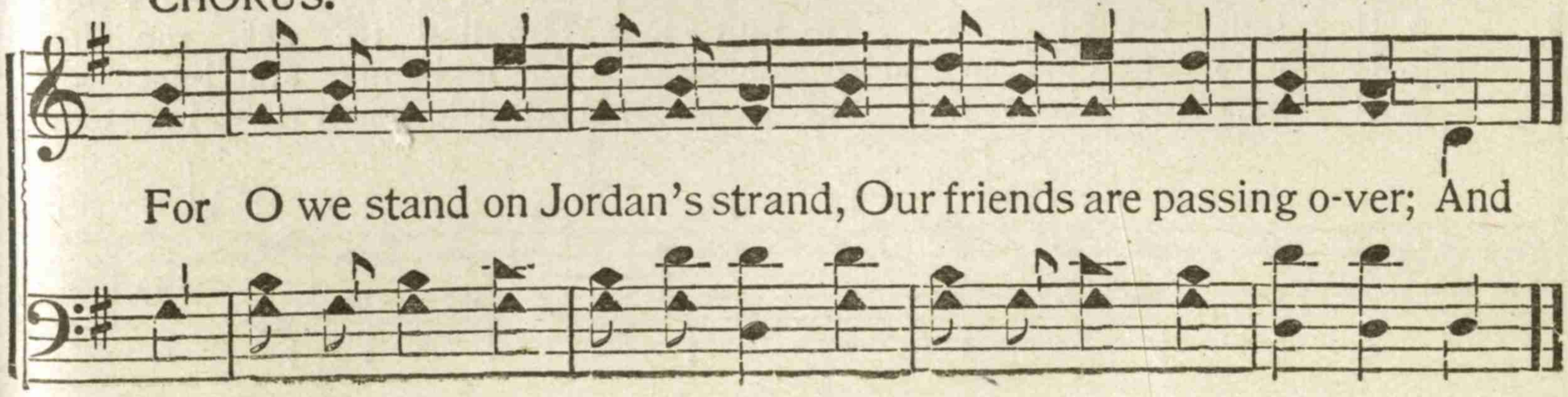


1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil-grim stranger,
2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren, dear, Our dis-tant home discern-ing,
3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our singing;
4. Let sor-row's rud - est tempest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er;



Would not de - tain them as they fly! Those hours of toil and dan - ger.
Our ab - sent Lord has left us word, Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn-ing.
That per - fect rest naught can mo-lest Where gold-en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says, "Come," and there's our home, For-ev - er and for - ev - er.

D. S. just be - fore the shin-ing shore, We may al - most dis - cov - er.

CHORUS. *D. S.*



For O we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o-ver; And

No. 55. PRAY FOR THE WANDERER.

Rev. C. M Hott. A. S. Kieffer, by per.

1. Far in the des - ert wild, Walk - ing a drear - y way, Suf-f'ring and
2. Ten - der-ly bid, they come, Back from sin's wilder - ness; Come to our
3. Plead now at mer - cy's gate For each poor wand'ring one; Soon it will

sin - de-filed, Go - ing a - stray. Pray for the wan - der - er,
Fa - ther's home, Sav'd by His grace.
be too late, Life will be gone.

Refrain.

Pray for the wan-der-er, Pray for the wan-der-er, Go - ing a - stray.

No. 56. THERE IS A NAME I LOVE.
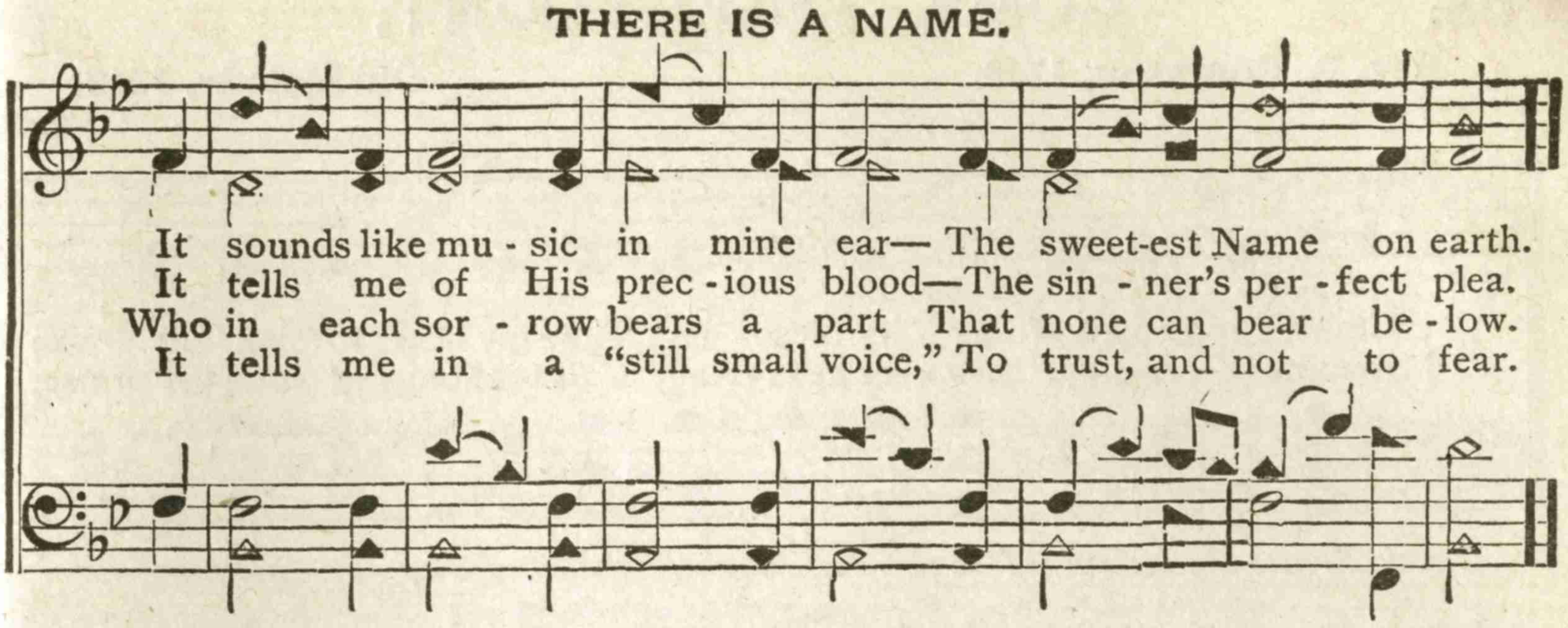
GEER. C M.

This is a most excellent song for nearly any occasion. Test it and you'll use it.

F Whitfield. H. W. Greatorex.

1 There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2 It tells me of a Sav - iour's love Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my small-est woe
4. It bids my tremb ling soul re-joice, And dries each ris - ing tear;
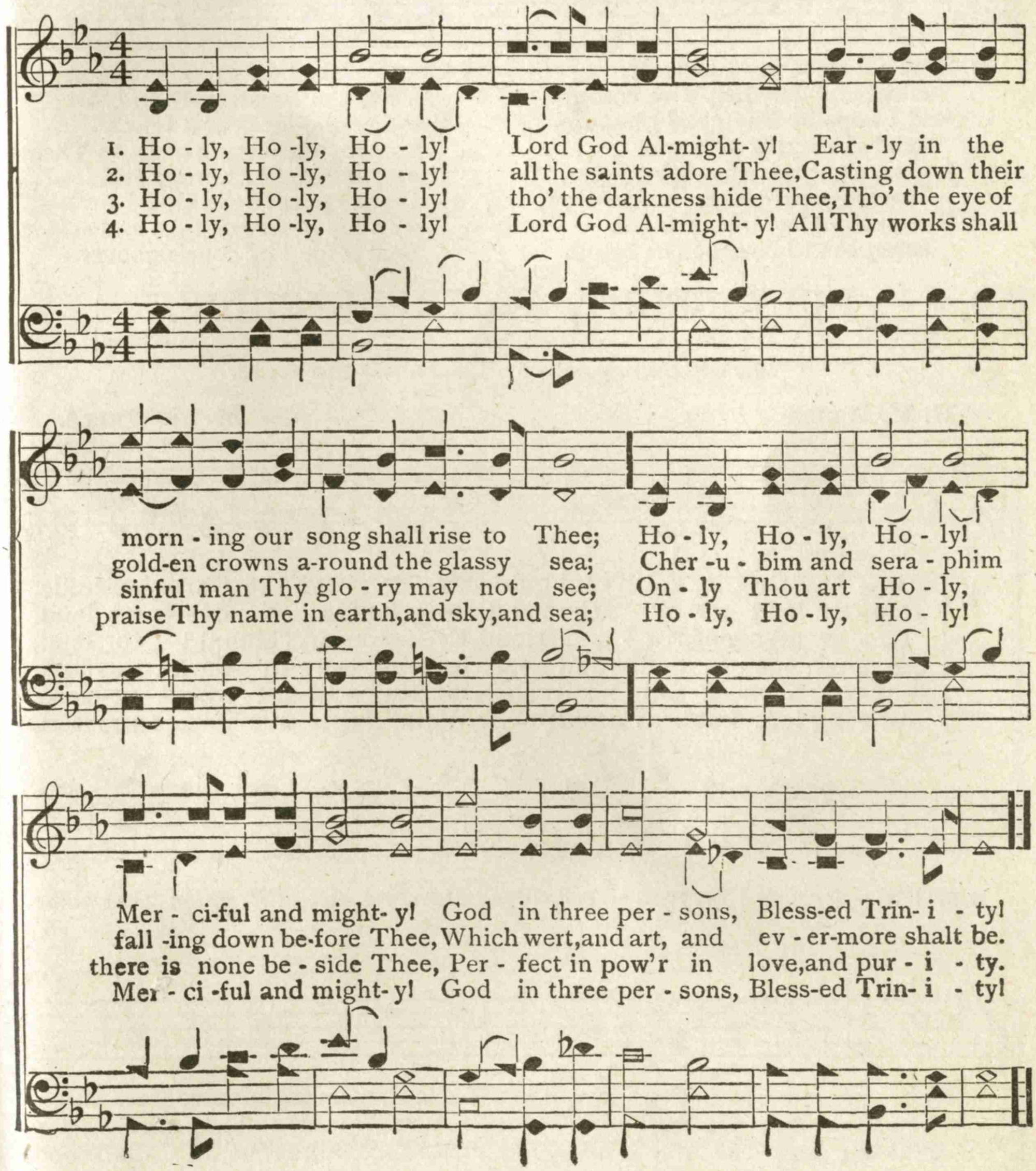
THERE IS A NAME.



No. 57. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!
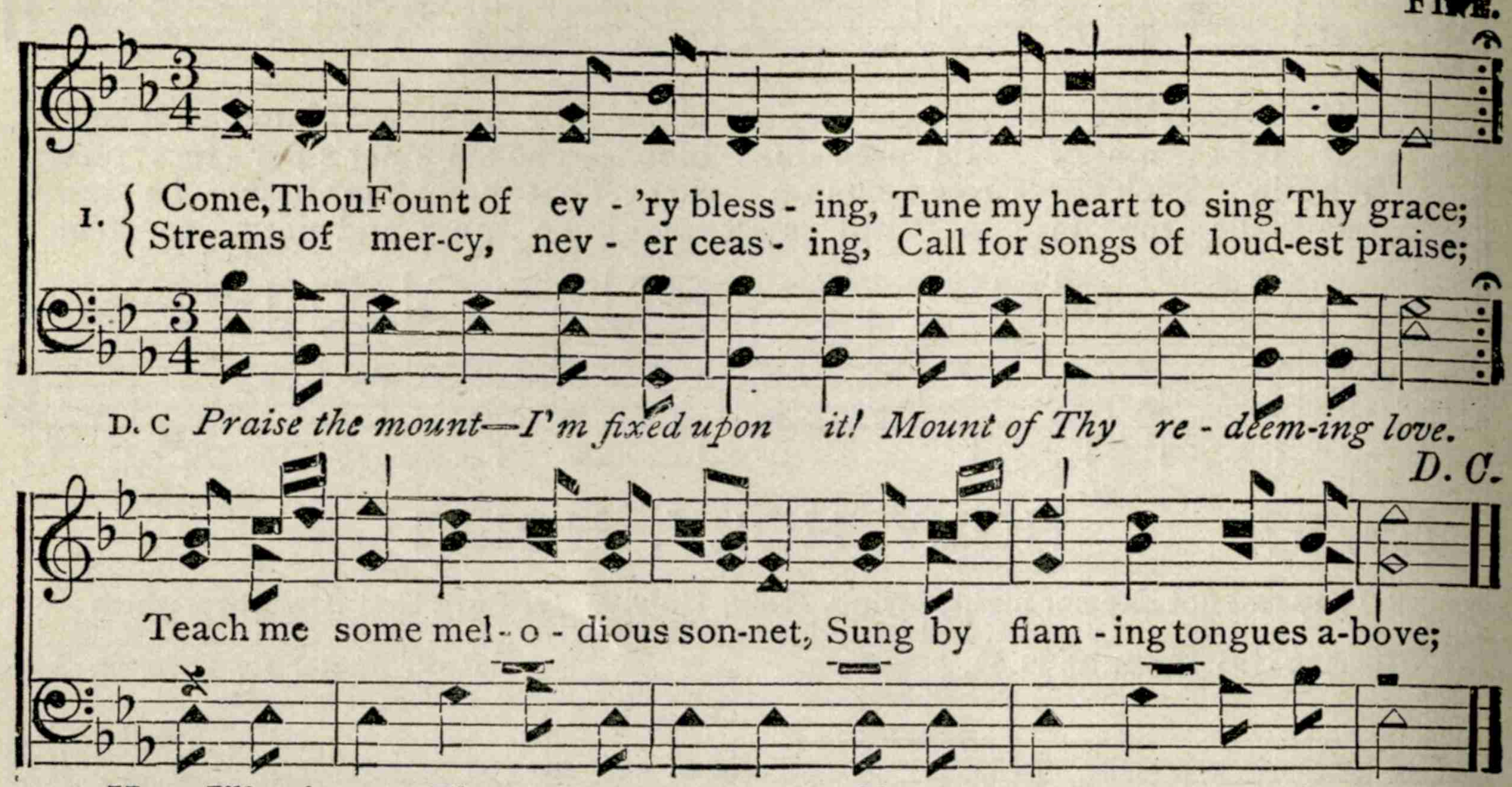
"They rest not day nor night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—REV. 4: 8.

REGINALD HEBER, D.D. REV. JOHN B. DYKES.



58. COME, THOU FOUNT.

Rev. R. ROBINSON, 1758. Old Melody, 1812.



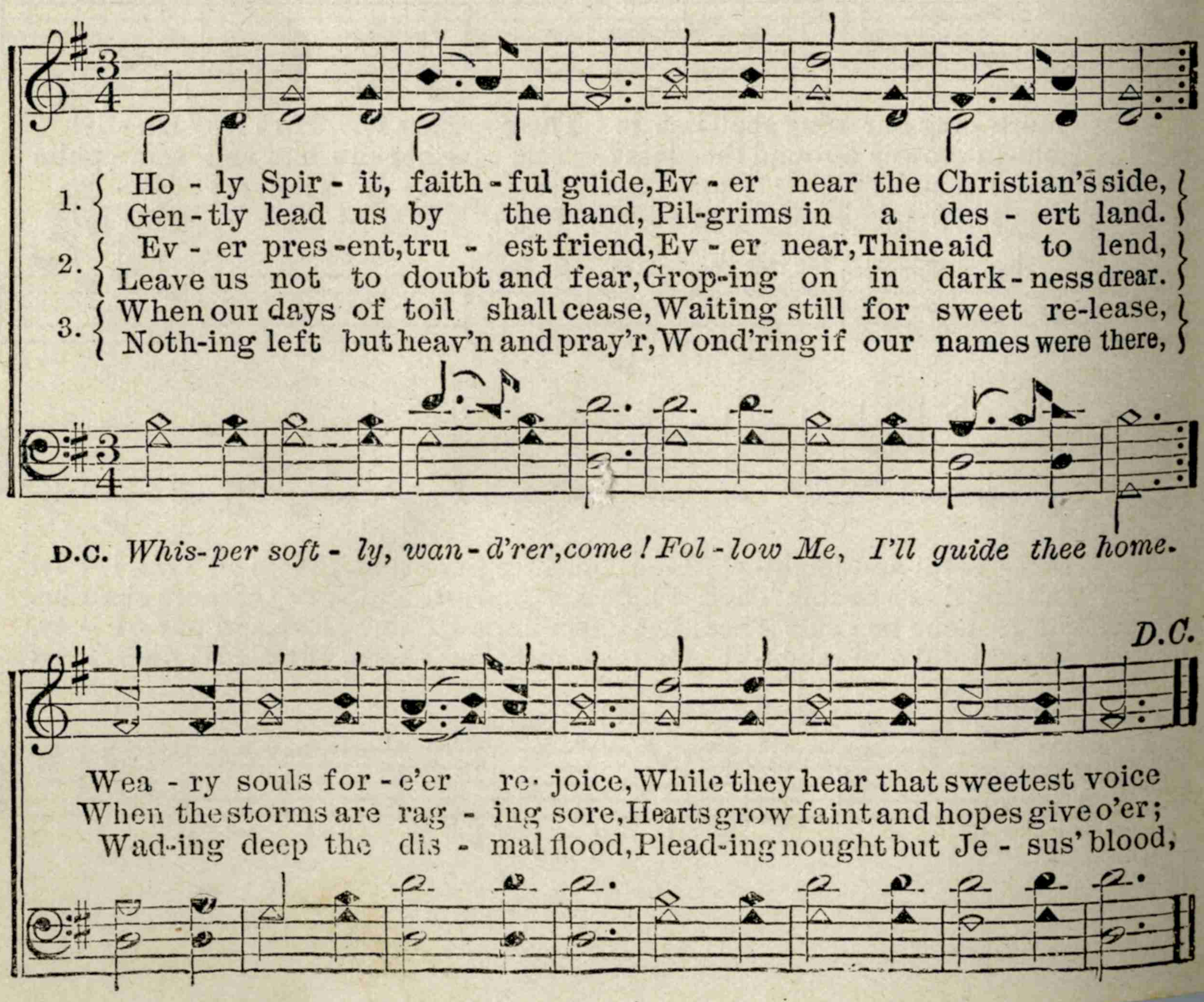
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

59. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

"*He will guide you into all truth.*"—JOHN 16: 13.

M. M. WELLS. M. M. WELLS.



No. 60. THE CHILD OF A KING.

"Hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which he hath promised to them that love him.—James 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL. JM. A. SUMNER.

1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the world in His hands; Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of sil-ver and gold His cof-fers are full; He has rich-es un-told.
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-iour so fair, Once wandered on earth hu-man sor-row to share; But now He is reign-ing for-ev-er on high, He'll give us a home in the sweet by and by.
3. I once was an out-cast, a stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by choice and a lov-er of mirth; But I've been a-dopt-ed, my name's writ-ten down: An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
4. A tent or a cot-tage, oh, why should I care? They're building a pal-ace for me o-ver there; Tho' ex-iled from home, yet my glad heart can sing, All glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

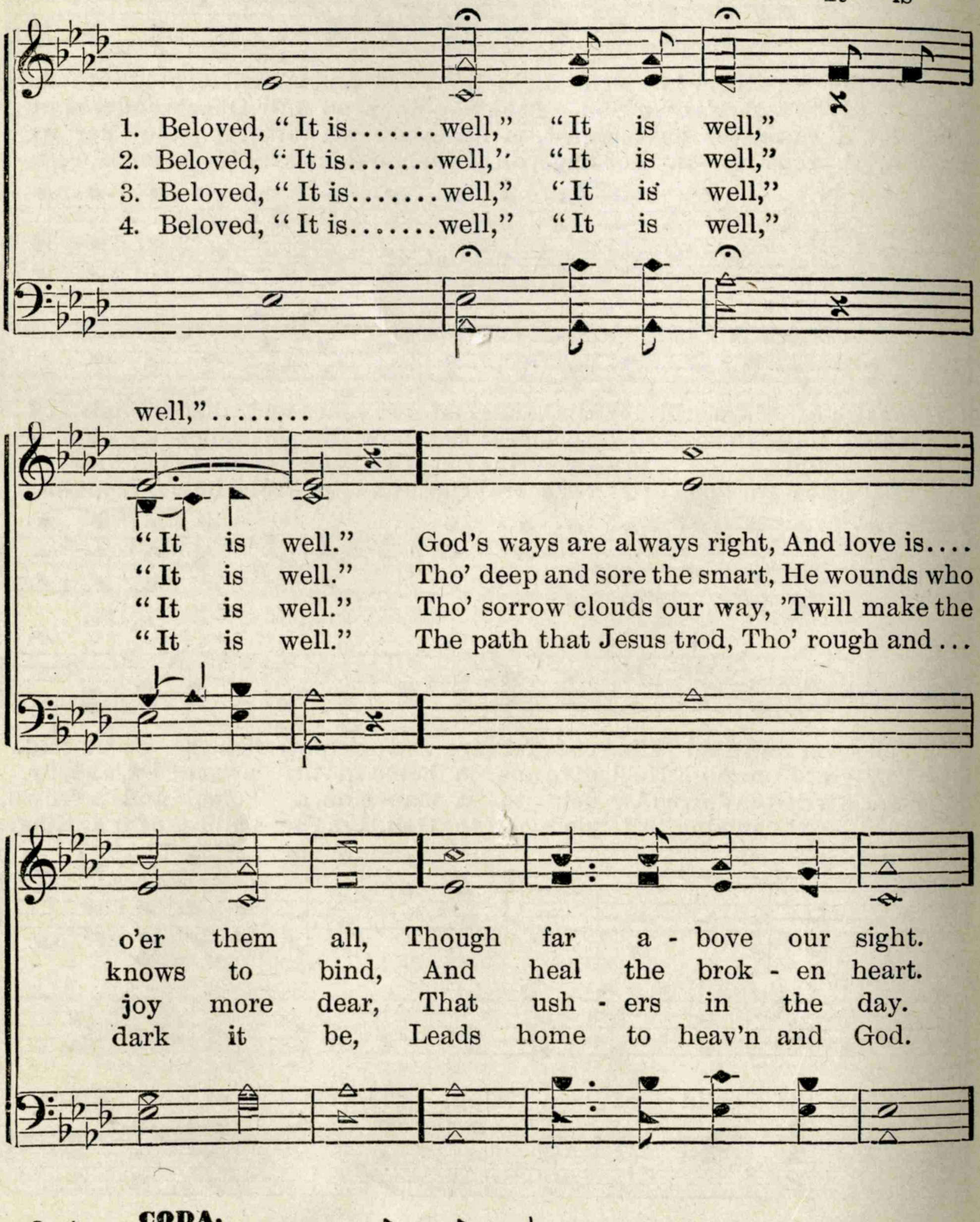
CHORUS.

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

No. 61. Chant.—"It Is Well."

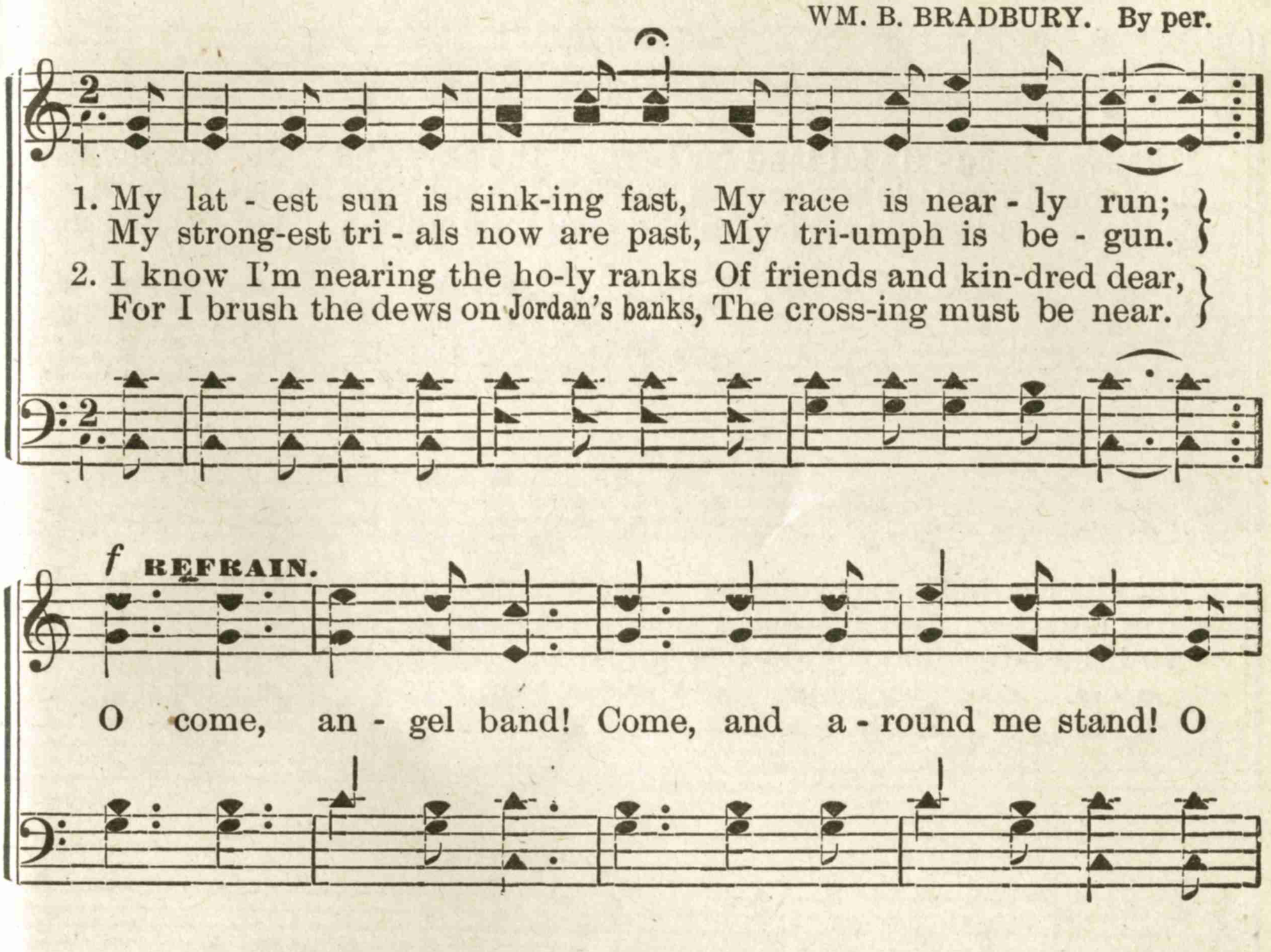
2 KINGS 4 : 26.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 62. The Land of Beulah.

WM. B. BRADBURY. By per.



3 I've almost gained my heavenly home,
My spirit loudly sings:
The holy ones, behold they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

4 O bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory.

Copyright, 1862, by Wm. B. Bradbury.

No. 63. THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H. E. ENGLE.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far beyond the sky, And Je - sus my Sav-
2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They are free from all sor-
3. We shall meet in that beauti - ful land on high, And be with the bright

iour is there; He has gone to prepare me a home on high, O I
row and care; And I trust I shall meet them a - bove the sky, O I
and the fair, Where the wa-ters of life sweet-ly mur-mur by, O I

long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful
In that beau-ti - ful land, in that

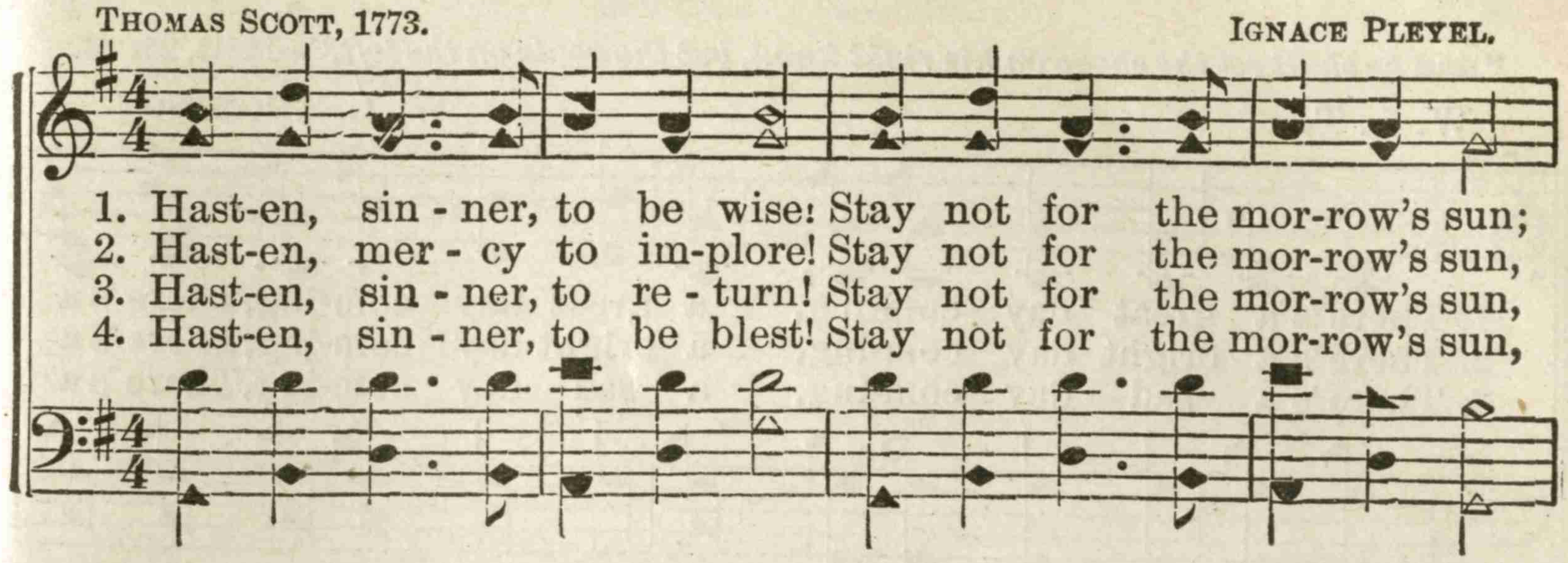
CHORUS.

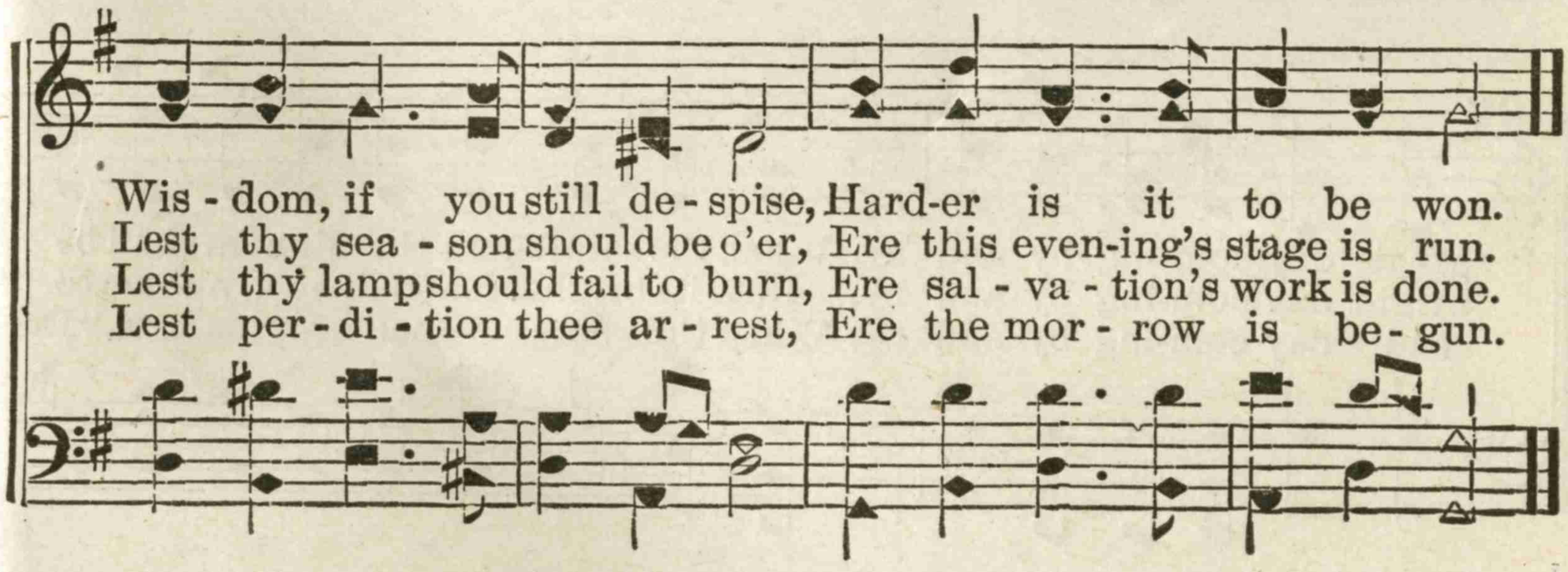
land, Where the an - gels stand, We shall meet, we shall
beau-ti - ful land, Where the an - gels stand, shall meet,

meet, we shall meet, We shall meet in that beau-ti - ful land.
shall meet, shall meet,

No. 64. PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.
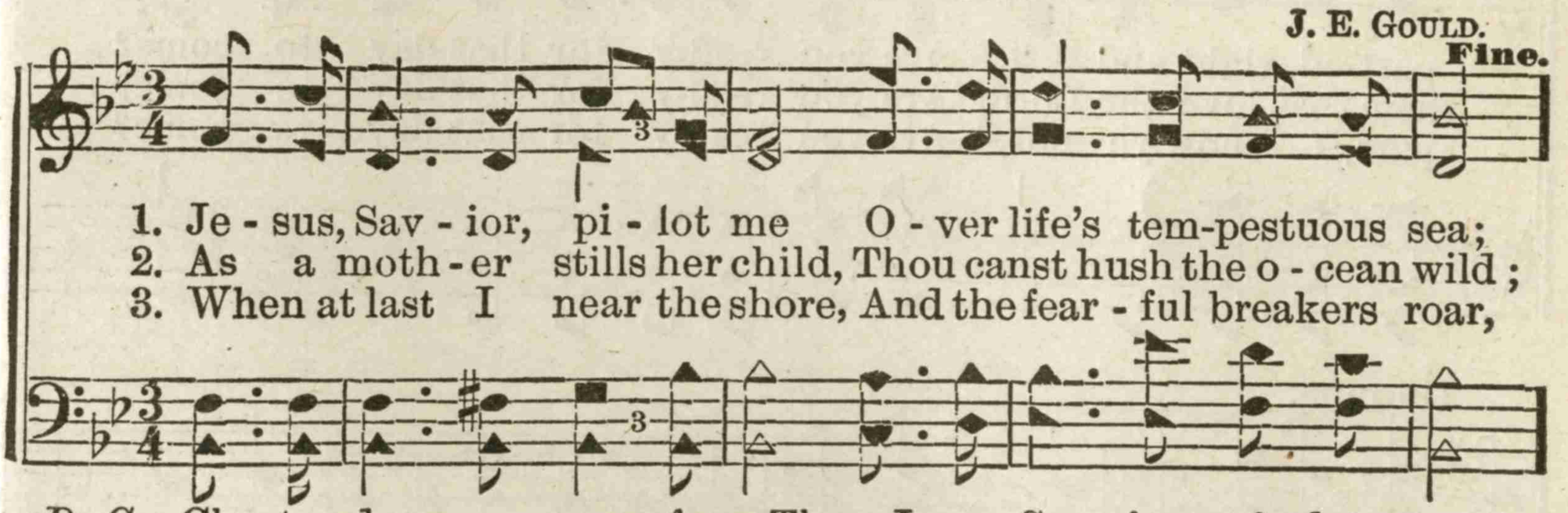
THOMAS SCOTT, 1773. IGNACE PLEYEL.

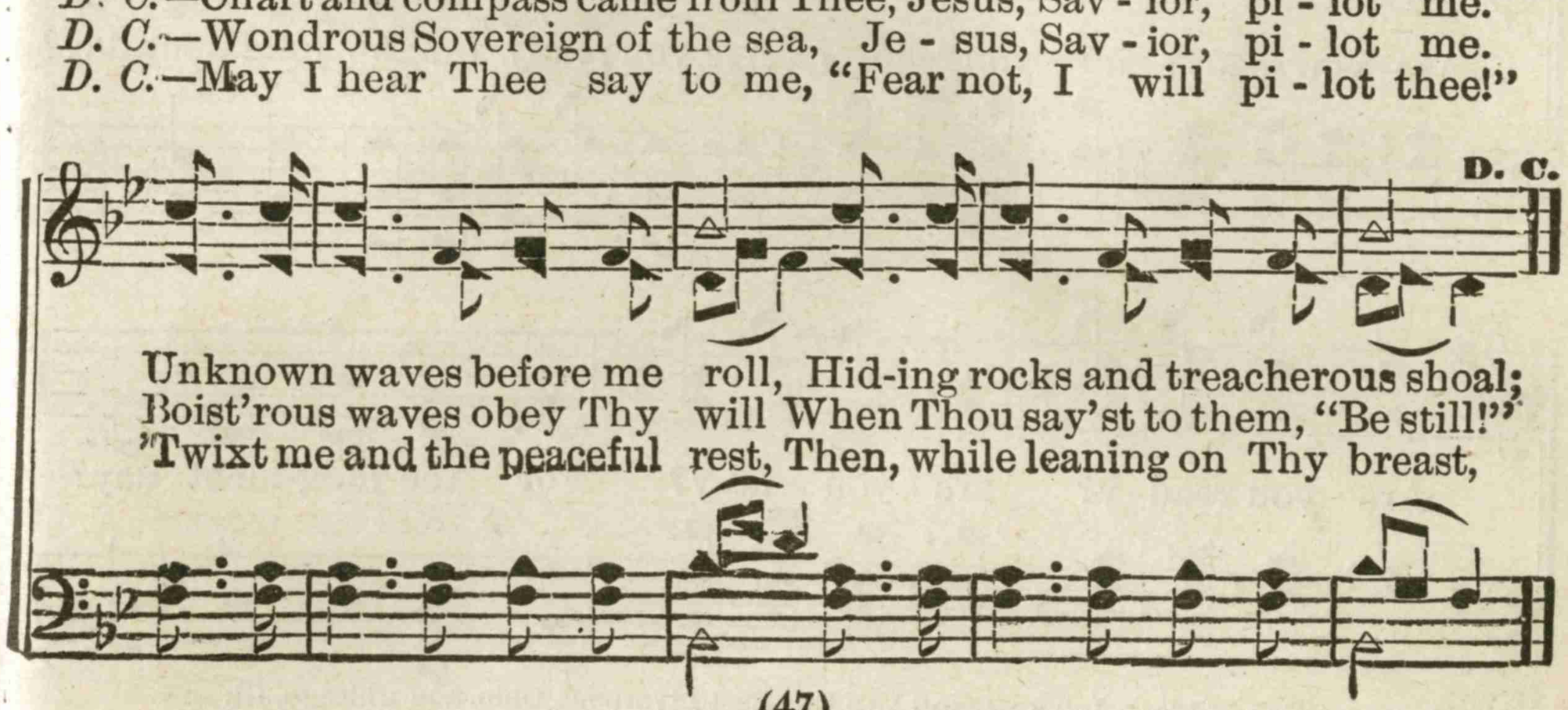




No. 65. PILOT ME. 7s.

J. E. GOULD.





66. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

"And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left."—Matt. 25: 33.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, a great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sinners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
2. There's a bright day com-ing, a bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on - ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
3. There's a sad day com-ing, a sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "De- part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?
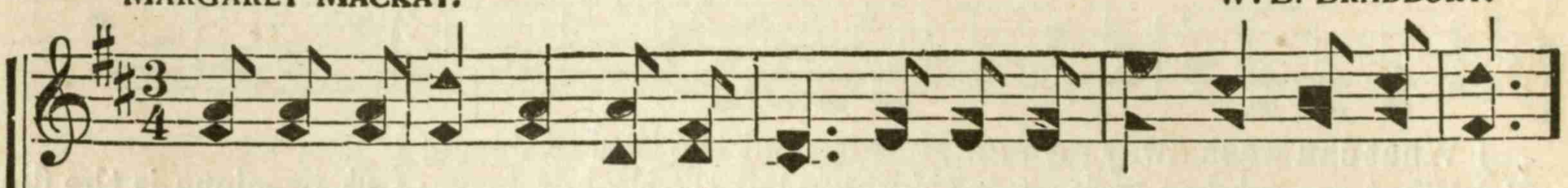
CHORUS.

Are you ready? are you read-y? Are you ready for the judgment day?
Are you read - y? are you read-y? For the judg-ment day?

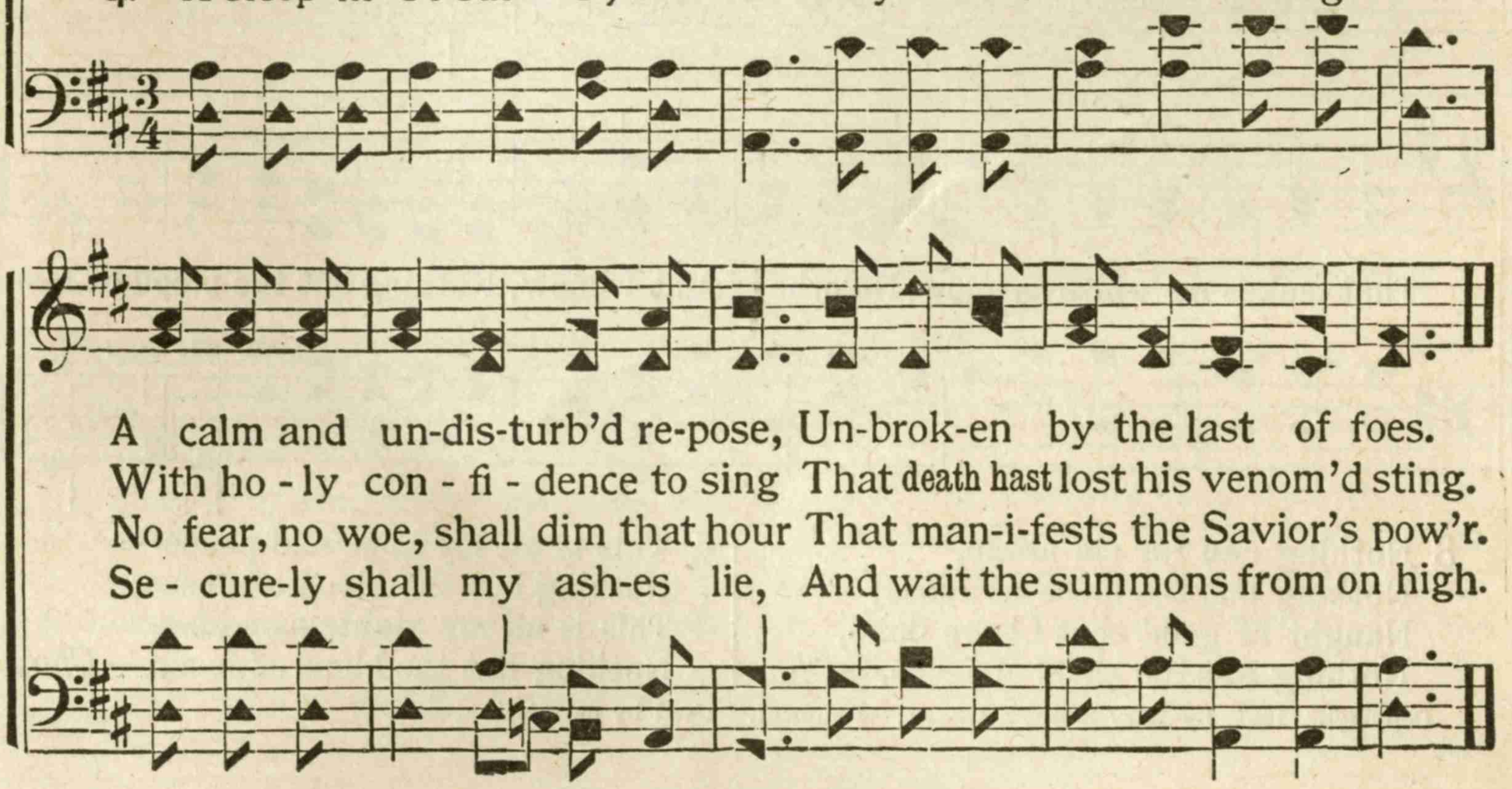
By permission of WILL L. THOMPSON AND CO., East Liverpool, Ohio, and Chicago, Ill.

No. 67. Rest. L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY. W. B. BRADBURY.
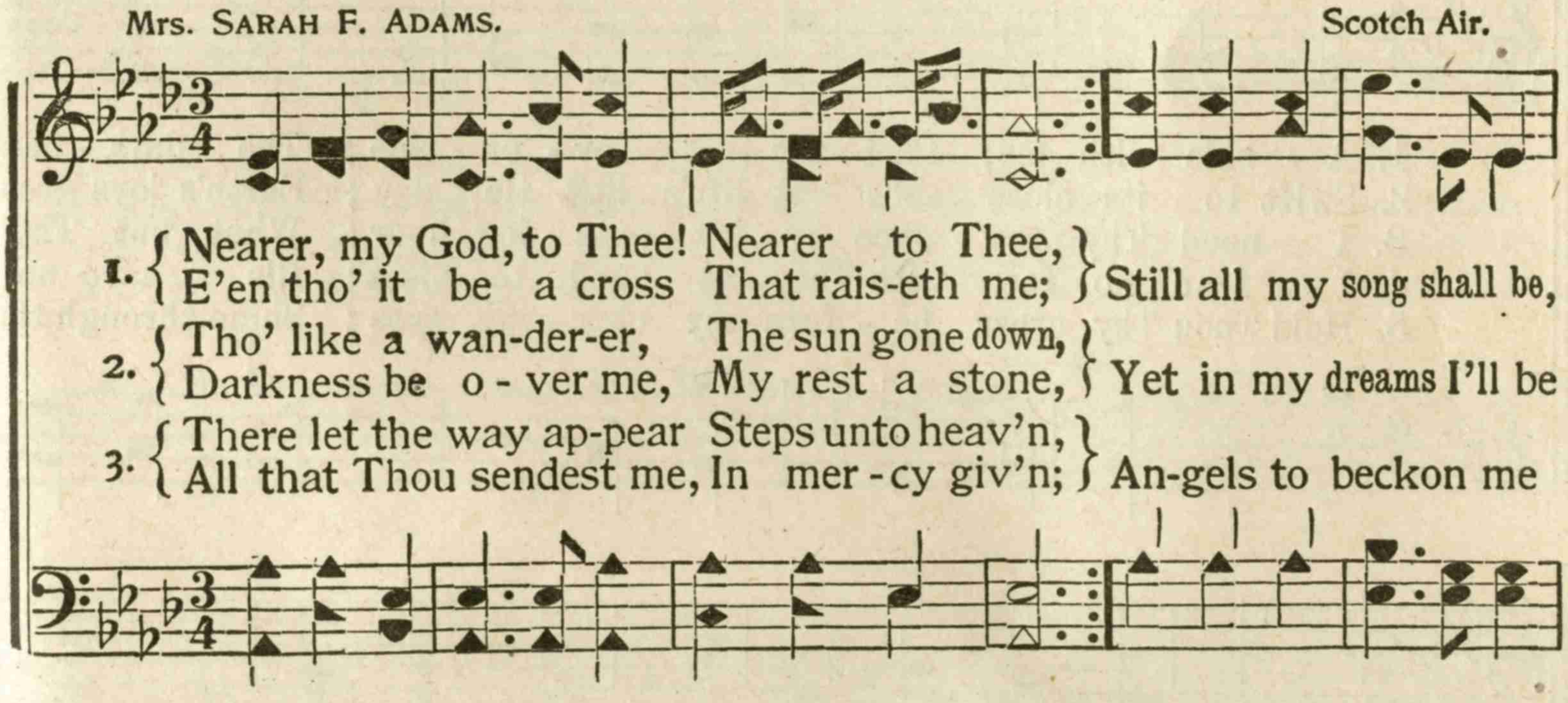


1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest;
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O, for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!
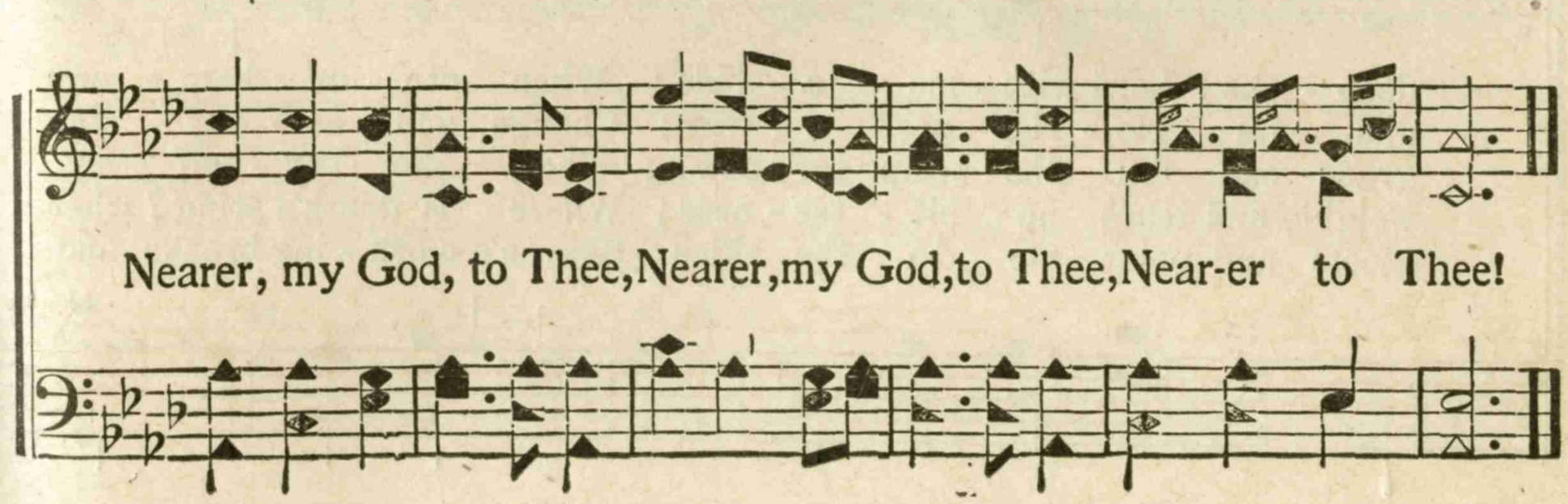


A calm and un-dis-turb'd re-pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hast lost his venom'd sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Savior's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, And wait the summons from on high.

No. 68. Nearer, My God, to Thee

Mrs. SARAH F. ADAMS. Scotch Air.



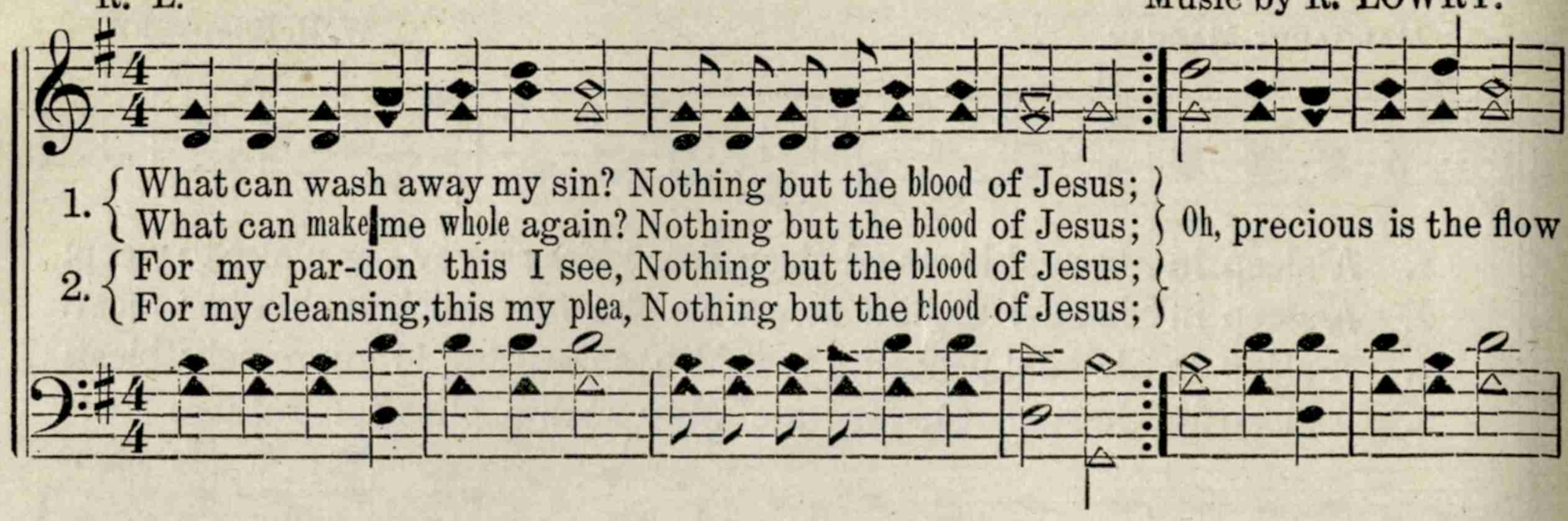
1. { Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee, / E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me; } Still all my song shall be,
2. { Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, / Darkness be o - ver me, My rest a stone, } Yet in my dreams I'll be
3. { There let the way ap-pear Steps unto heav'n, / All that Thou sendest me, In mer - cy giv'n; } An-gels to beckon me

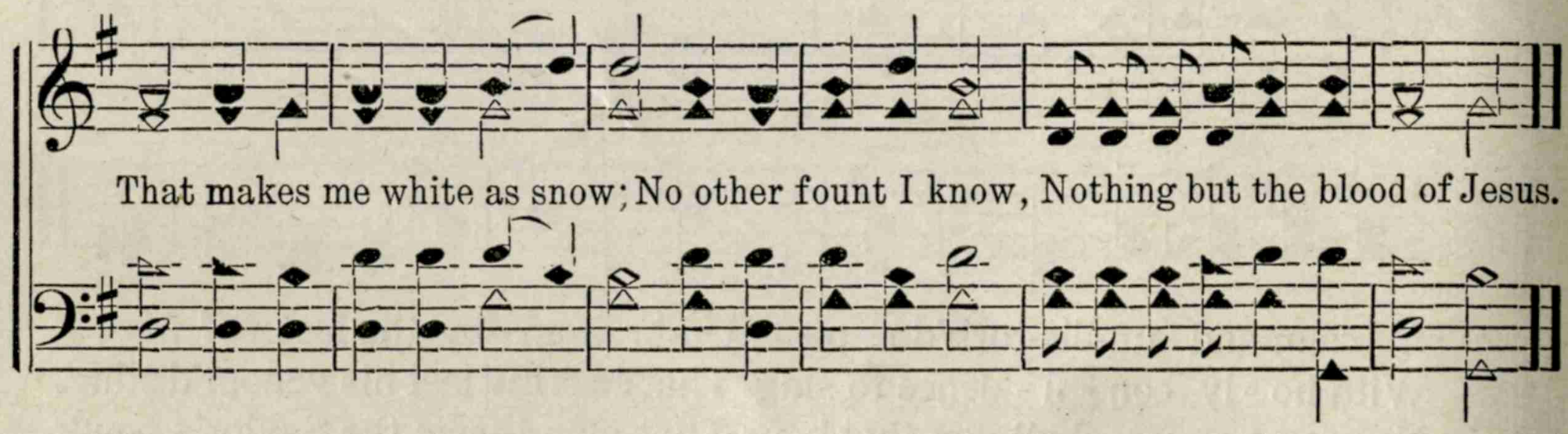


Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

No. 69. Nothing But the Blood of Jesus.

R. L. Music by R. LOWRY.





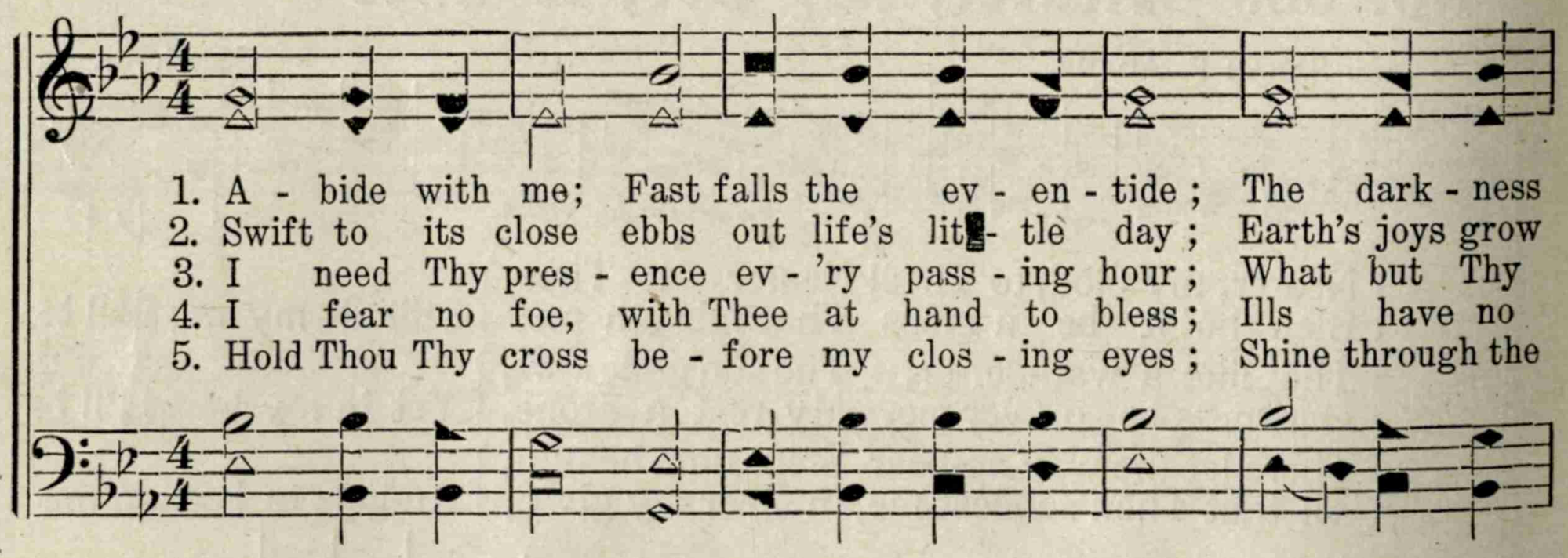
3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Cho.*
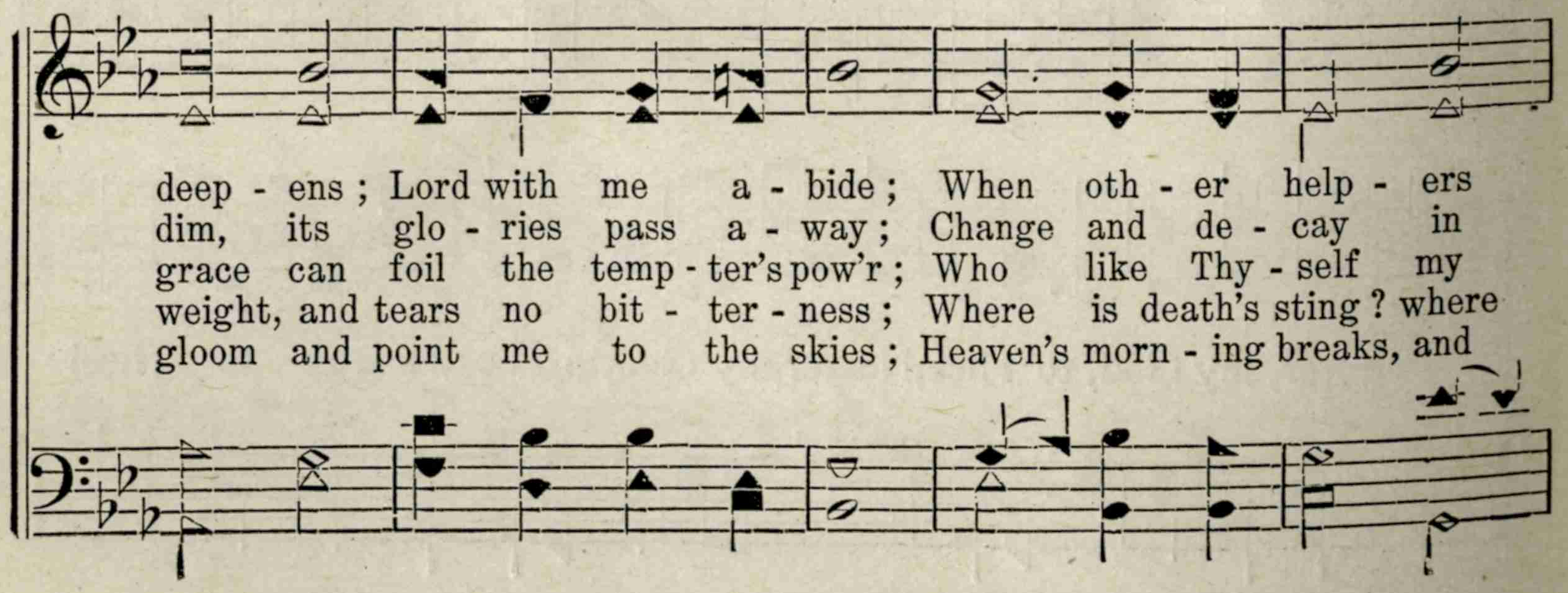
4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Cho.*

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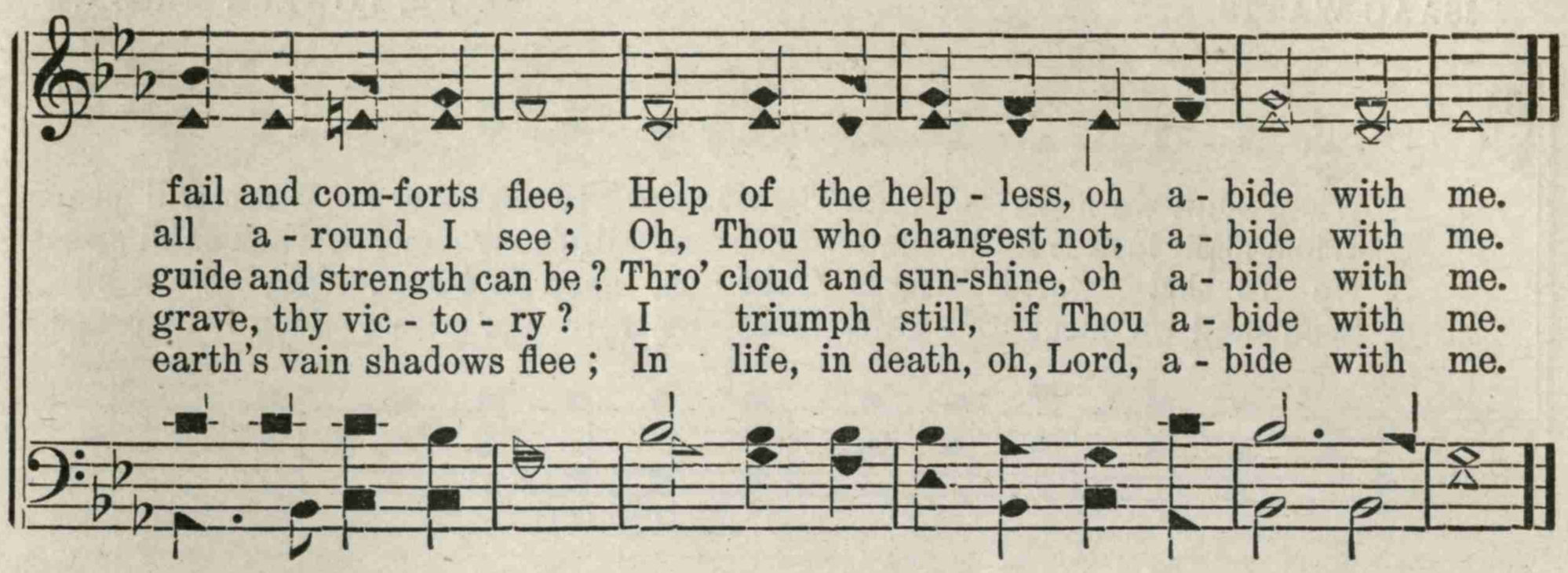
No. 70. Abide With Me.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



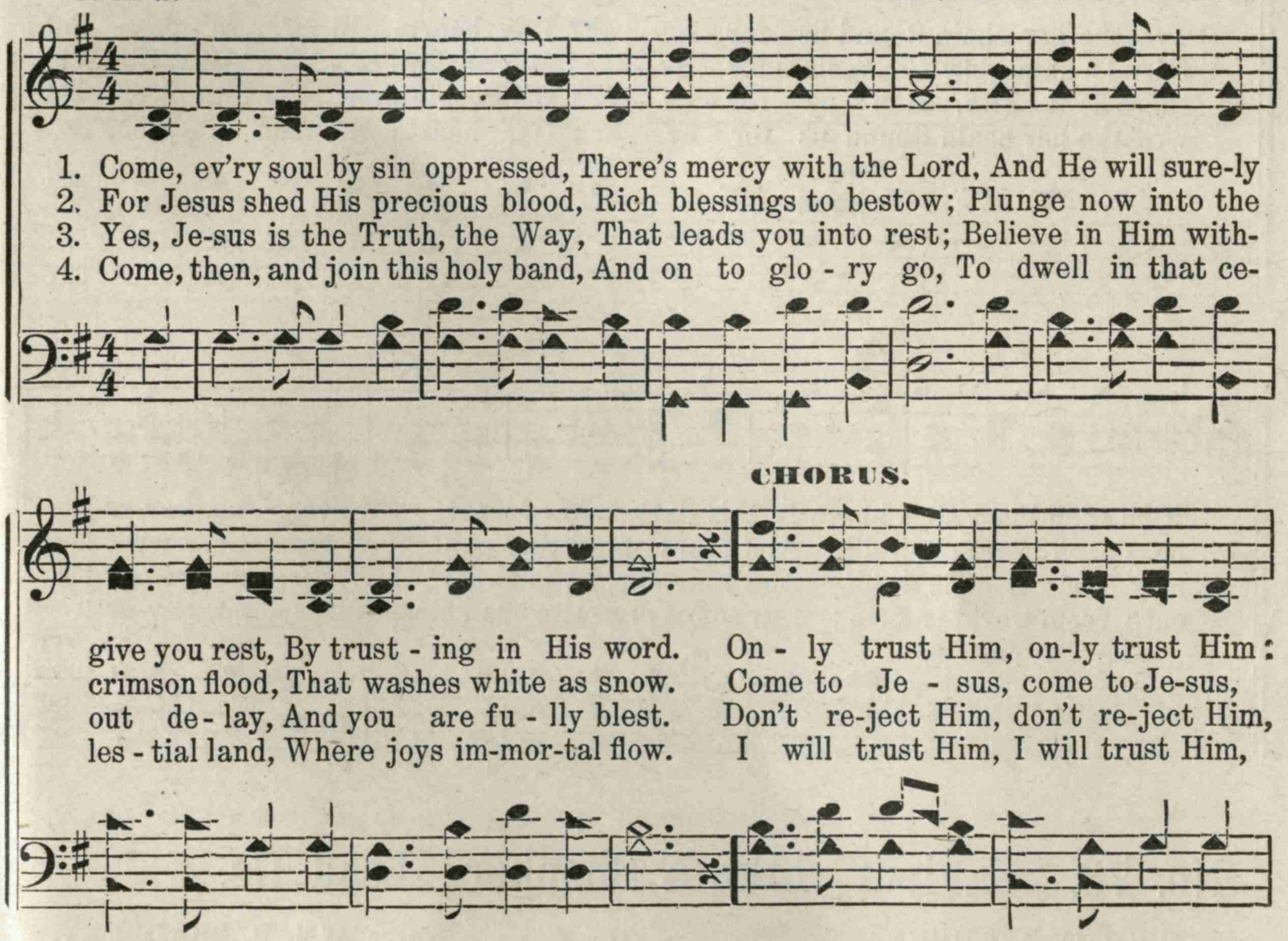


Abide With Me. Concluded.
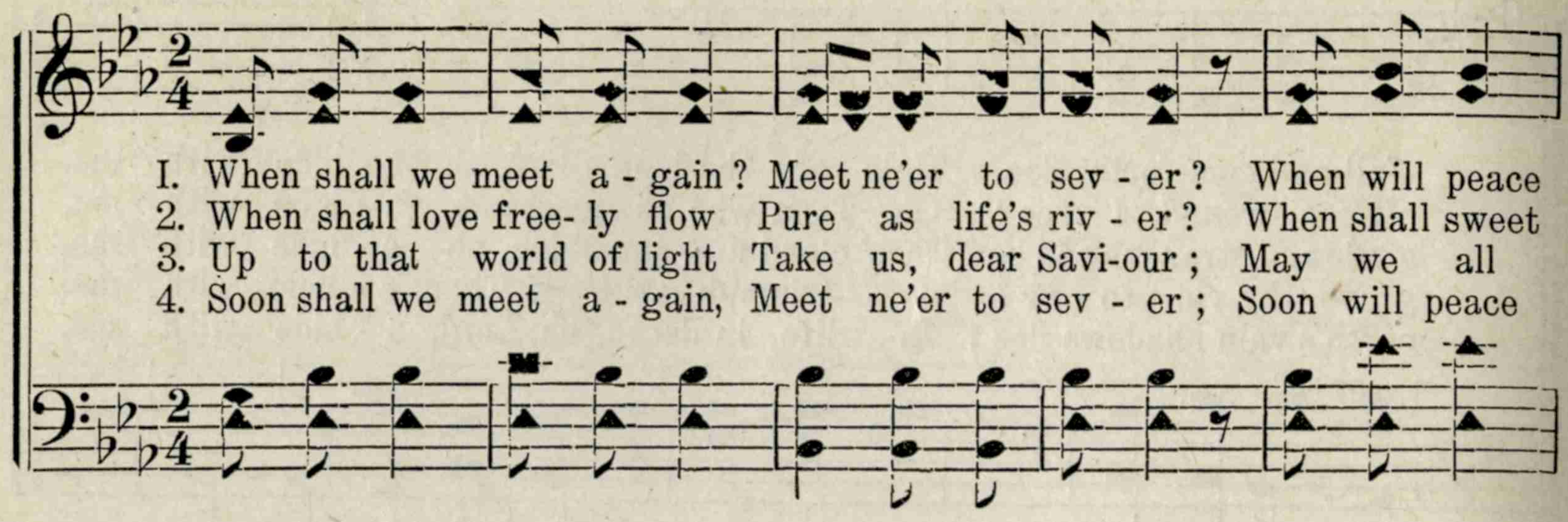


No. 71. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.



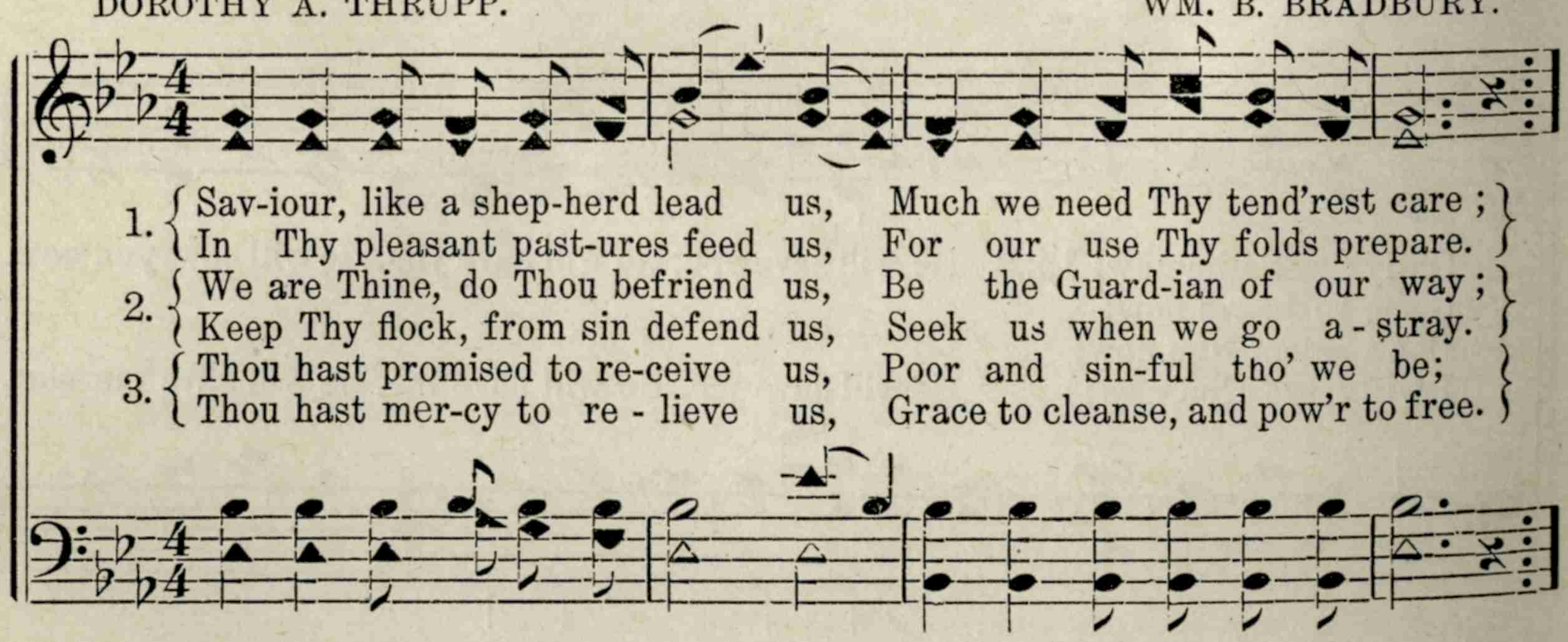
No. 72. When Shall We Meet Again?

ISAAC WATTS. DR. LOWELL MASON.

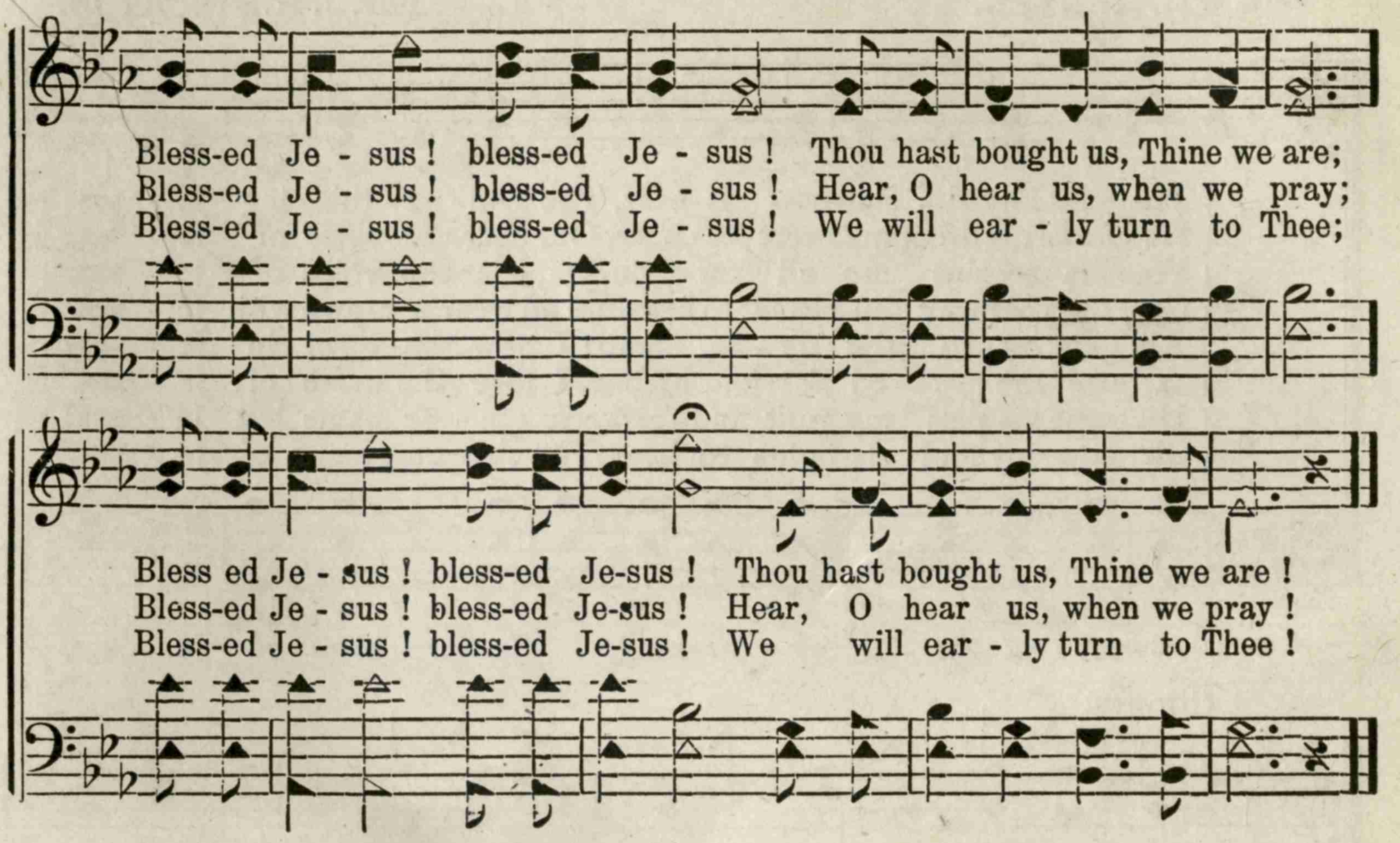


No. 73. Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WM. B. BRADBURY.
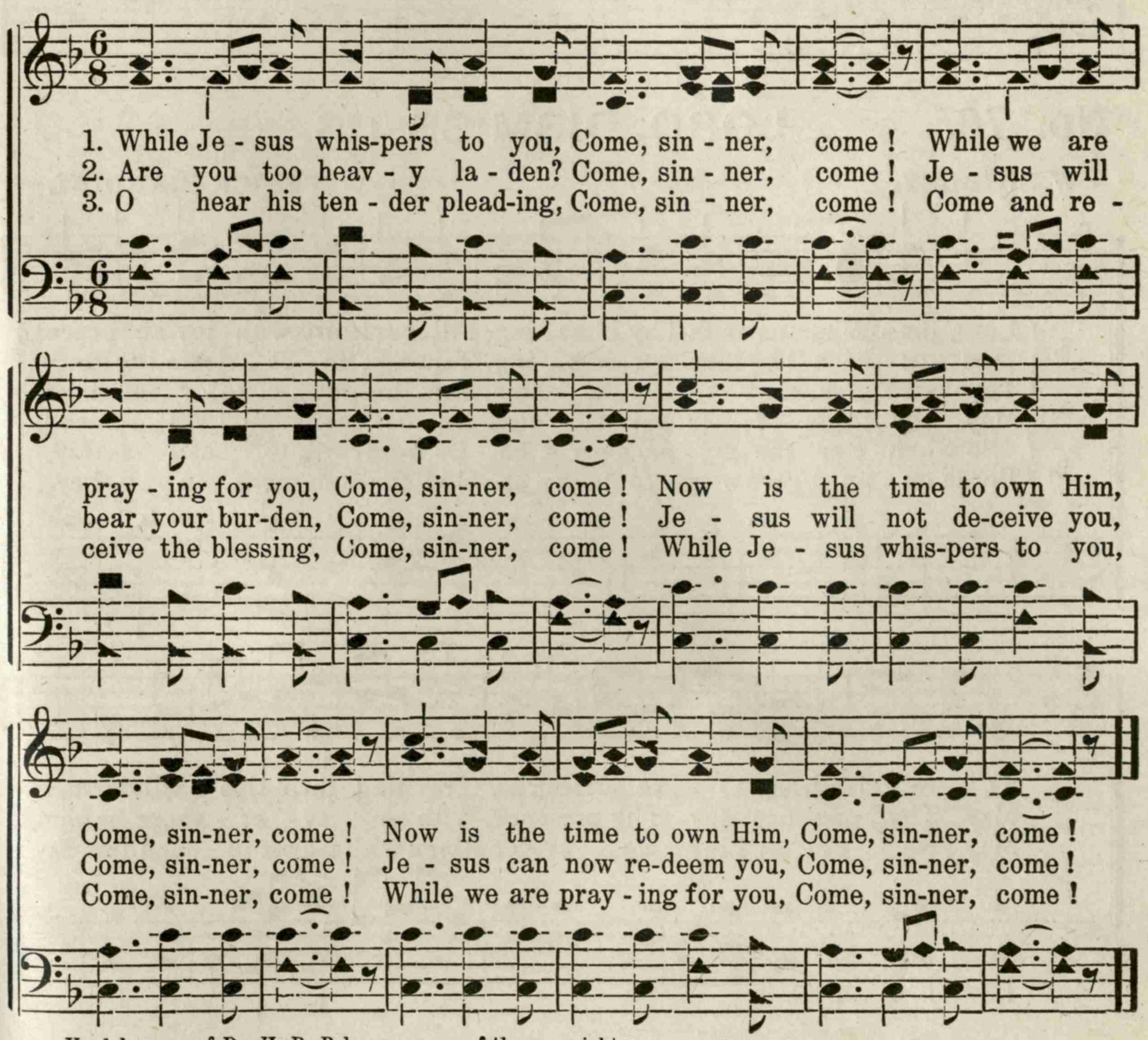


Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us. Concluded.



No. 74. While Jesus Whispers to You.
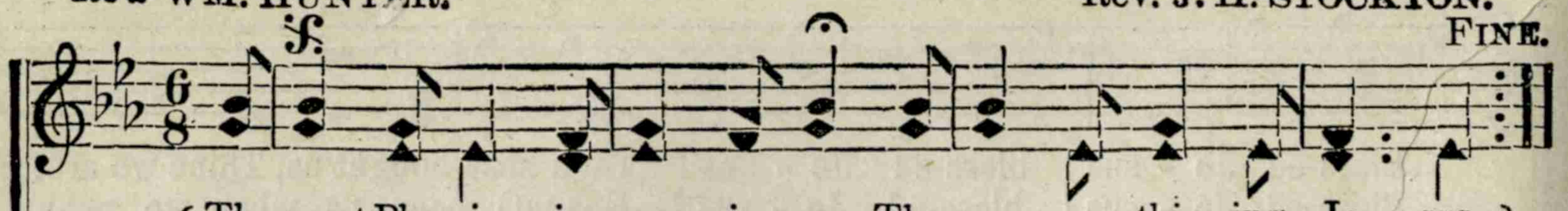
WILL E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.
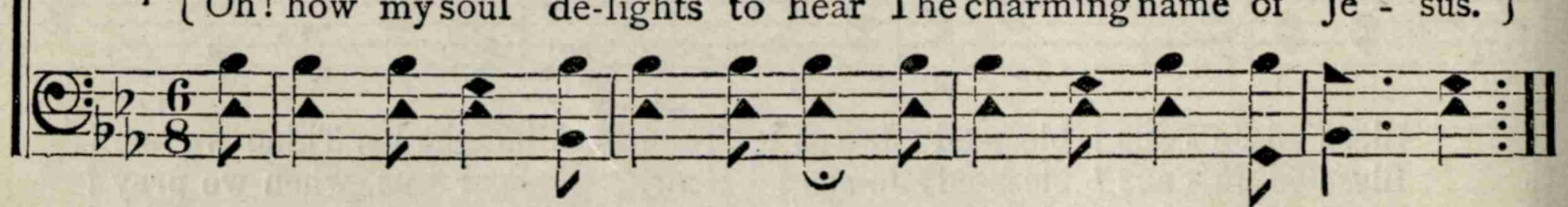


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No. 75. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.
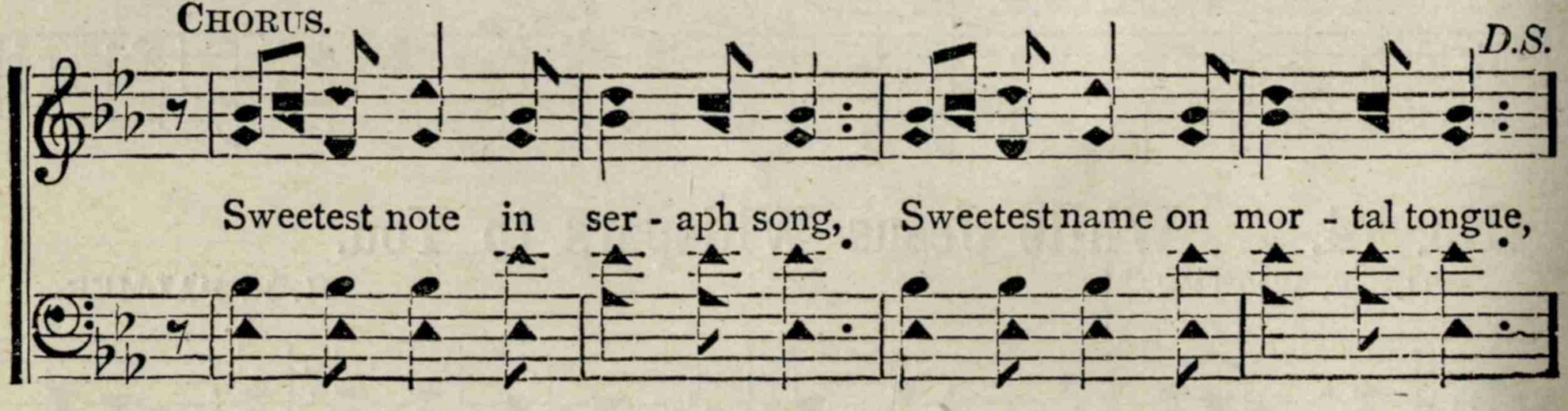


1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
   He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus,
   Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
   I love the bless - ed Sav-iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. His name dis-pels my guilt, and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
   Oh! how my soul de-lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus.



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

CHORUS.



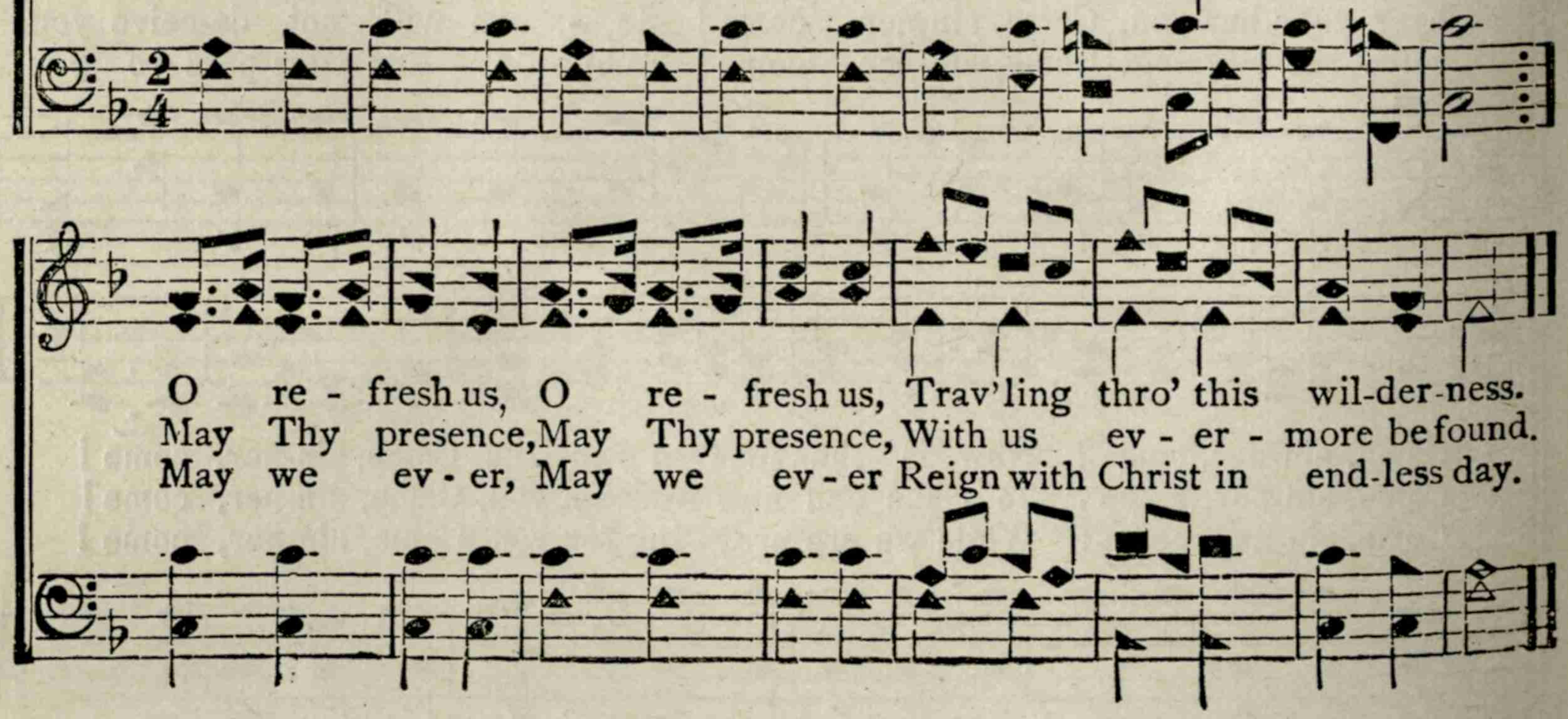
Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweetest name on mor - tal tongue,

No. 76. LORD, DISMISS US.

W. SHIRLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.



1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
   Let us each Thy love pos-sess - ing, Triumph in re - deem-ing grace.
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For the gos-pel's joy - ful sound;
   May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a-bound.
3. So when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to call a - way,
   Borne on an - gel's wings to heav - en, God the sum-mons to o - bey.
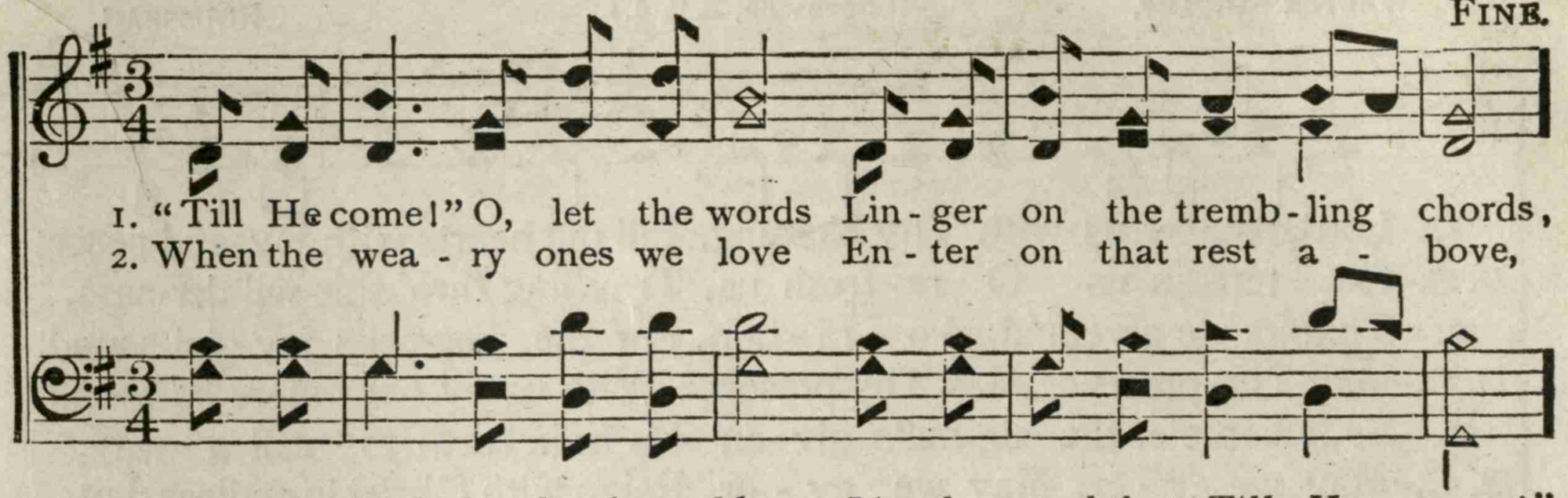


O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
May Thy presence, May Thy presence, With us ev - er - more be found.
May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end-less day.

No. 77. TILL HE COME. (Eltham.)

FOR COMMUNION SERVICE.
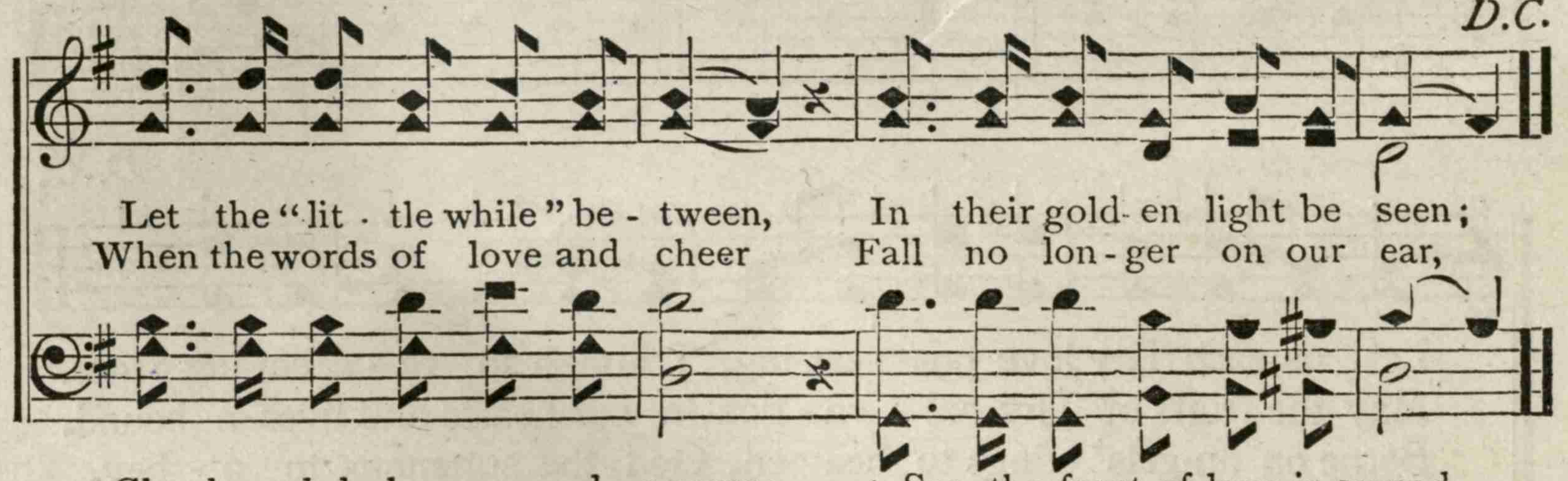
Rev. E. H. BICKERSTETH. LOWELL MASON.

FINE.



D.C.— *Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that "Till He come!"*
D.C.—*Hush! be ev-'ry mem-ber dumb, It is on-ly "Till He come!"*

D.C.
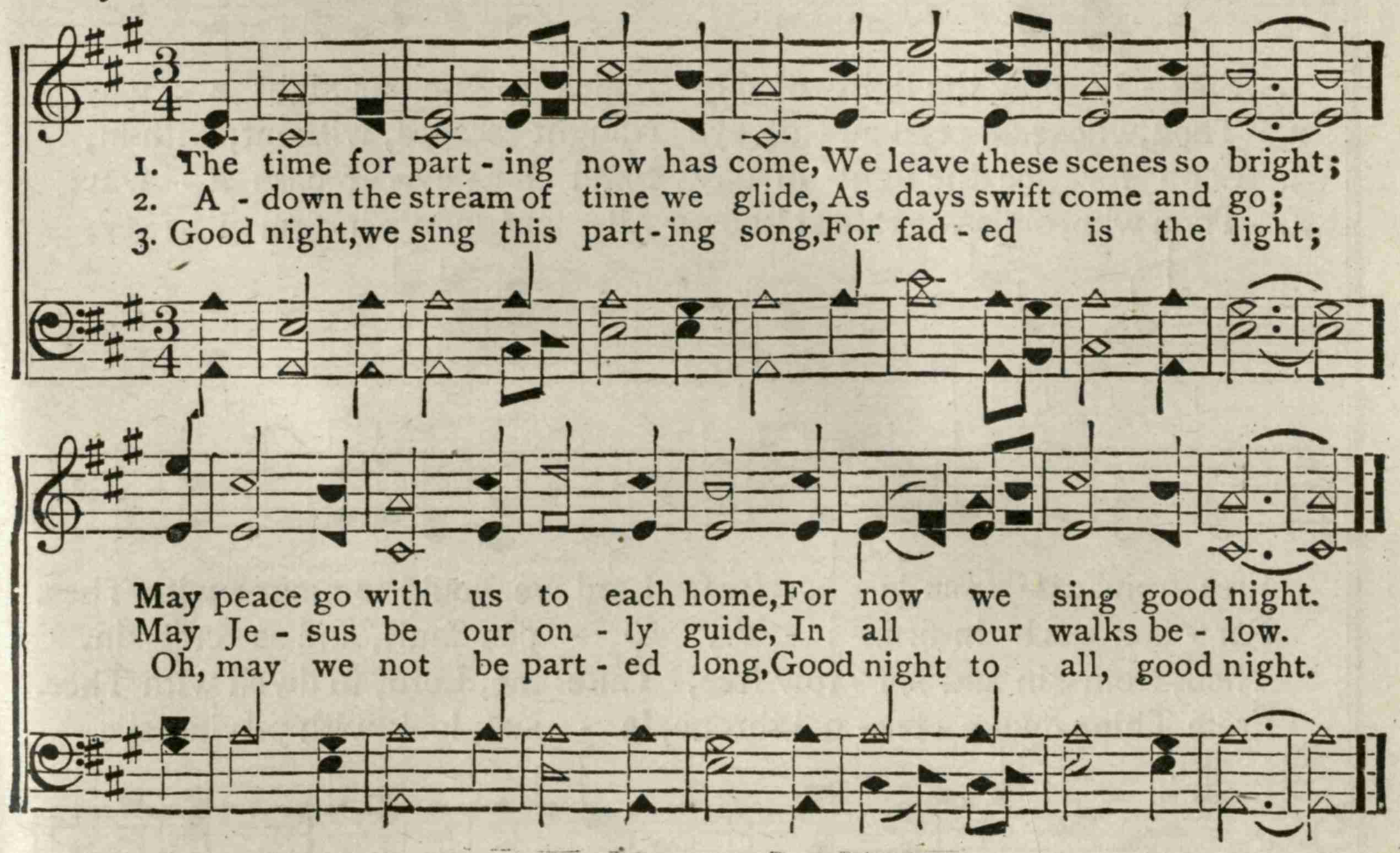


3 Clouds and darkness round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death and darkness, and the tomb,
Pain us only "Till He come!"

4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and eat the bread;
Sweet memorials, till the Lord
Calls us 'round His heav'nly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come!"

No. 78. GOOD NIGHT. (Avon.)
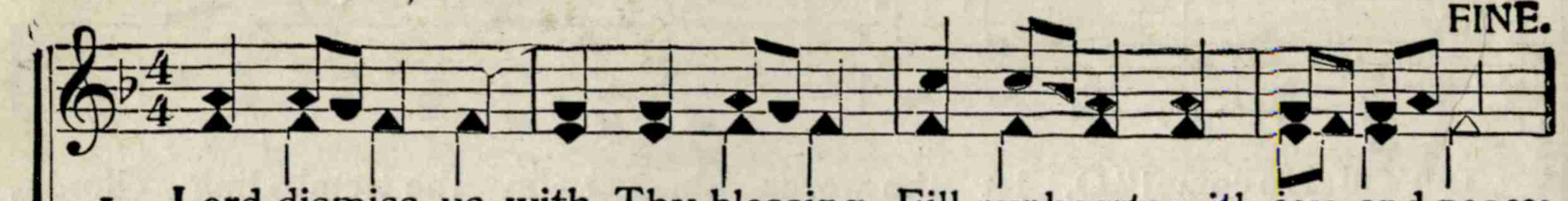
JOHN MCPHERSON. Scottish.
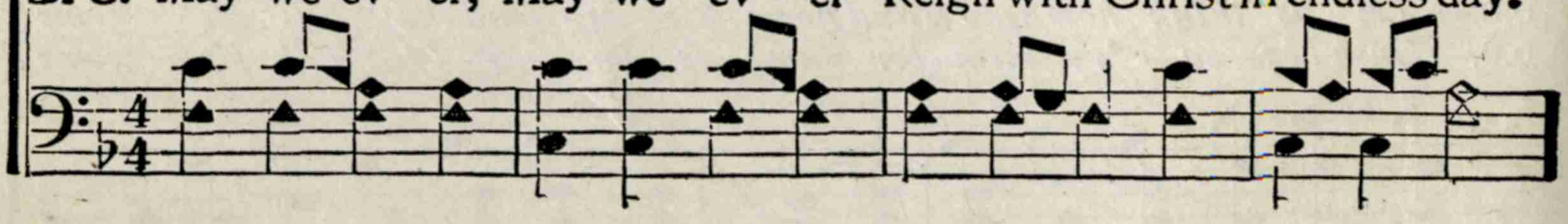


No. 79. Lord, Dismiss Us.

WALTER SHIRLEY. (Greenville. 8, 7, 4.) ROUSSEAU.

FINE.
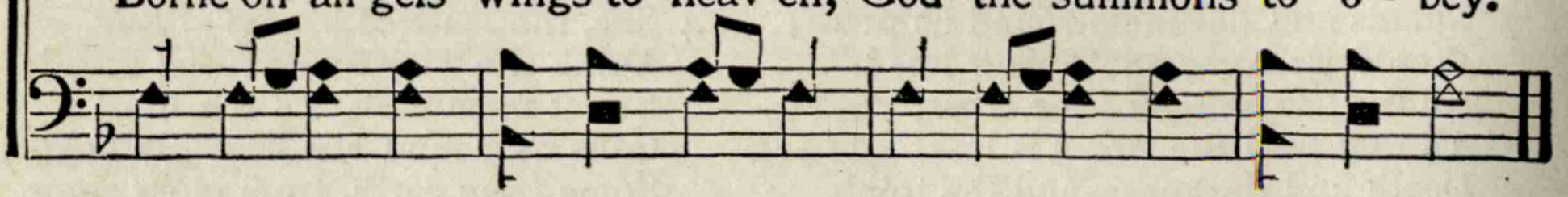


1. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
D. C.–O refresh us O re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
2. Thanks we give, and ad-o - ra - tion, For the gos-pel's joy-ful sound.
D. C.–May Thy presence, May Thy presence, With us ev - er - more be found.
3. So, when-e'er the sig-nal's giv-en Us from earth to call a - way,
D. C.–May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Christ in endless day.



D. C.
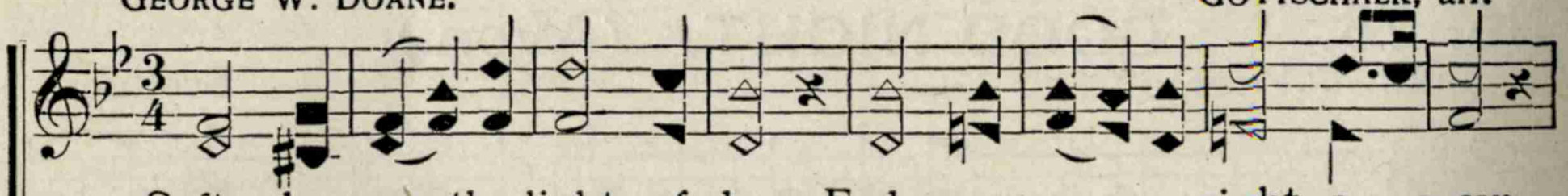


Let us each Thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re - deem-ing grace.
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion, In our hearts and lives a-bound.
Borne on an-gels' wings to heav-en, God the summons to o - bey.
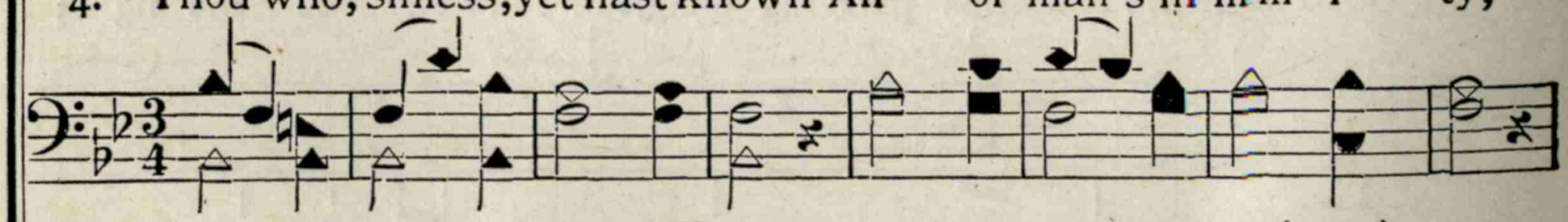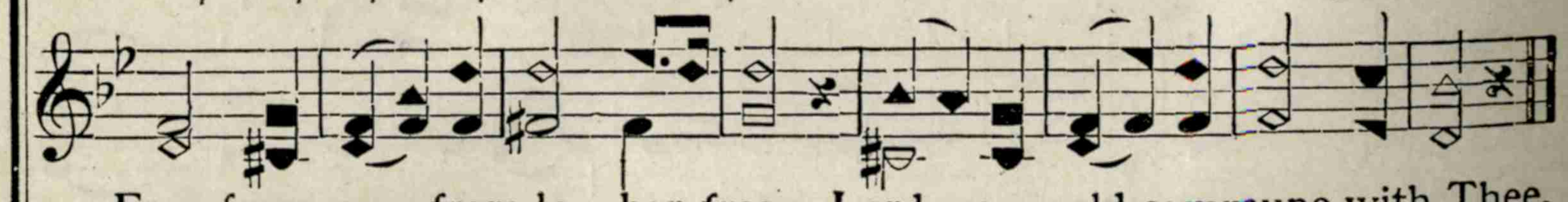


No. 80. The Light of Day Fades.

GEORGE W. DOANE. GOTTSCHALK, arr.
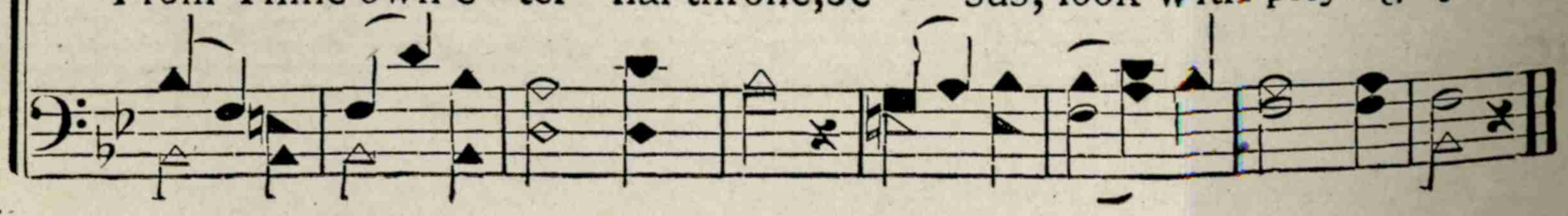


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all-per-vad - ing eye Naught escapes, without, with-in,
3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sinless, yet hast known All of man's in-firm - i - ty,





Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in-firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
From Thine own e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pitying eye.



No. 81 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER, by per.

1. Yield not to tempta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win. Fight man - ful - ly on-ward, Dark
2. Shun e - vil compan-ions, Bad language dis - dain; God's name hold in rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain. Be thoughtful and earn-est, Kind -
3. To him that o'ercom-eth God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall con-quer, Tho' oft - en cast down. He who is our Sav-iour, Our
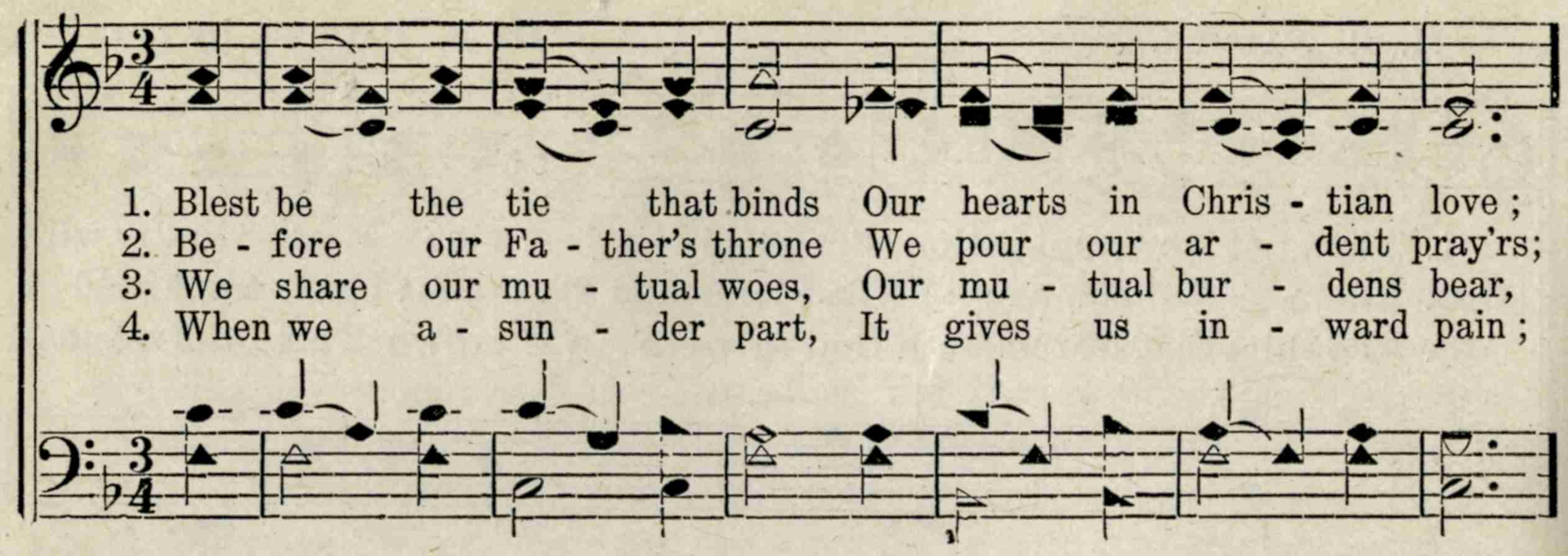
passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
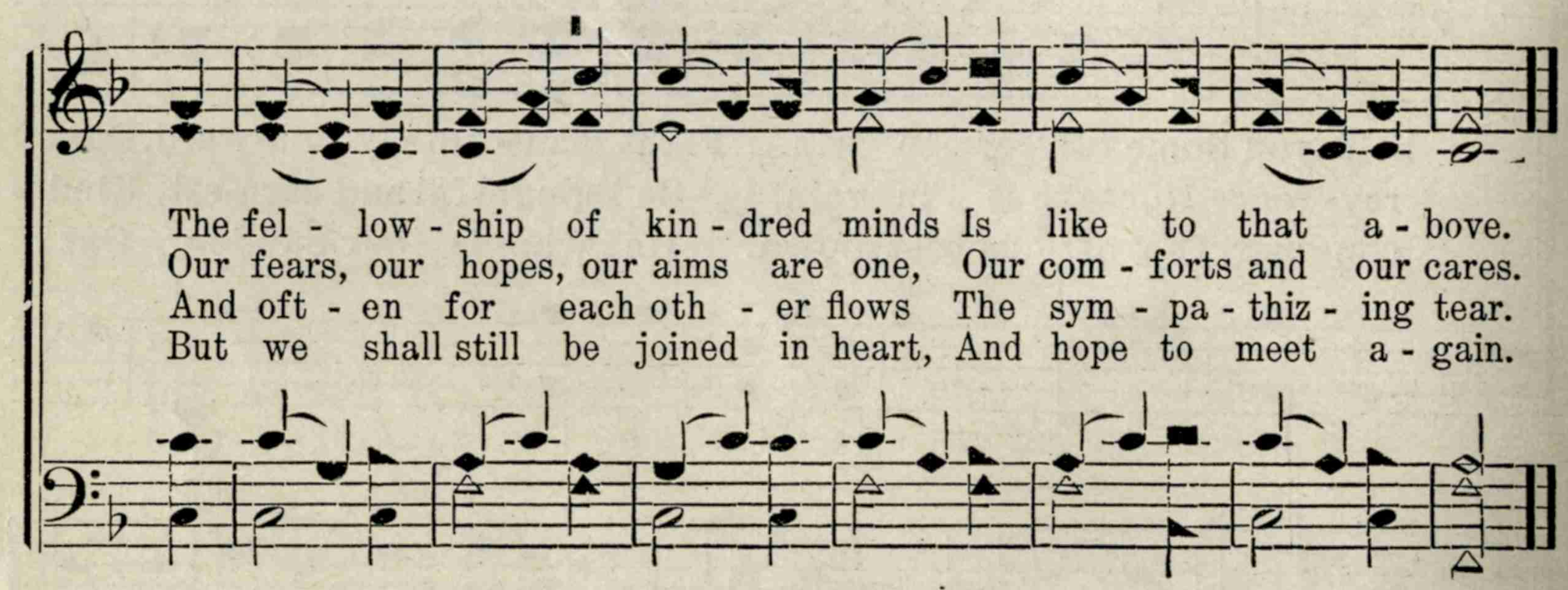
CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through

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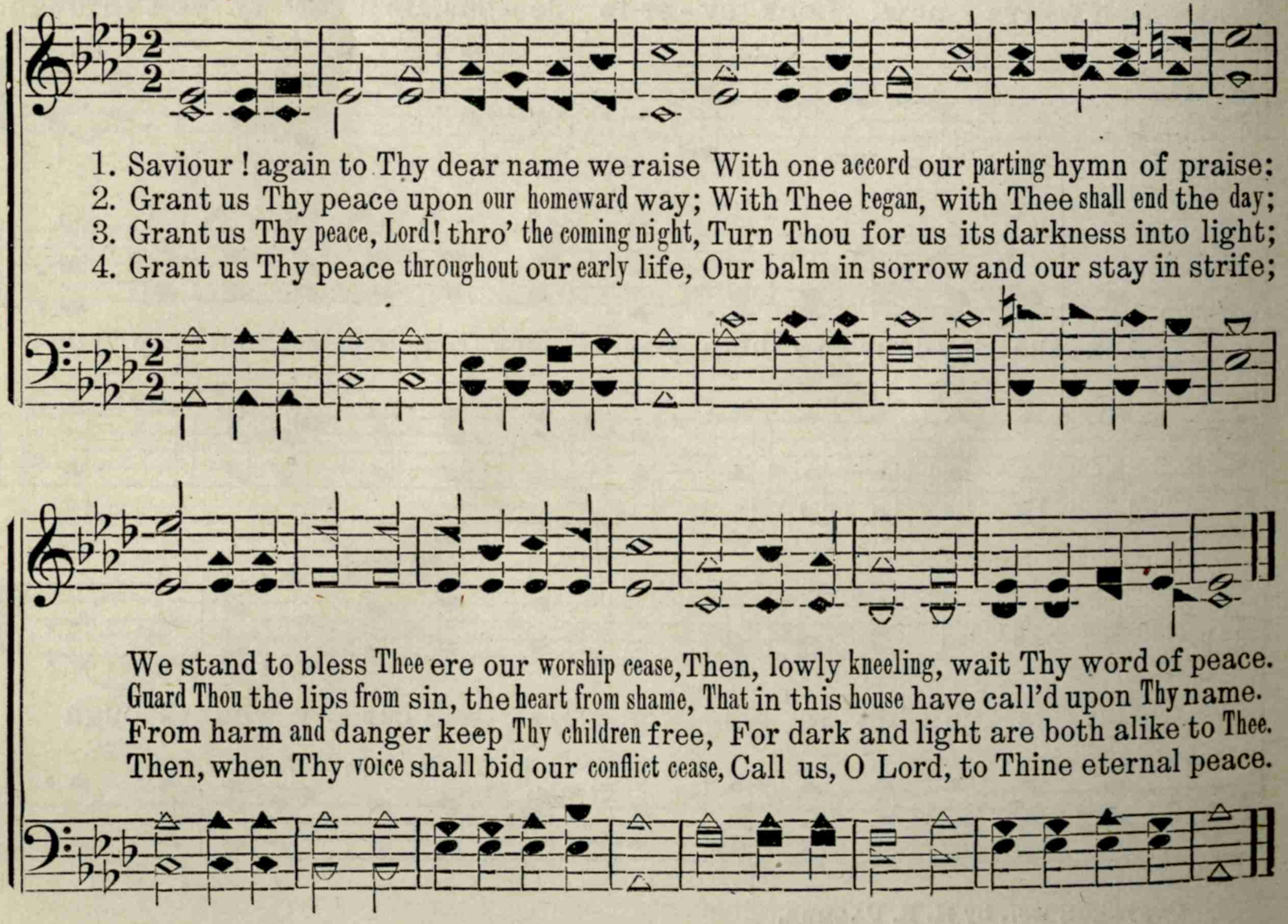
No. 82. Dennis.





No. 83. Parting Hymn.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON. E. J. HOPKINS.



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