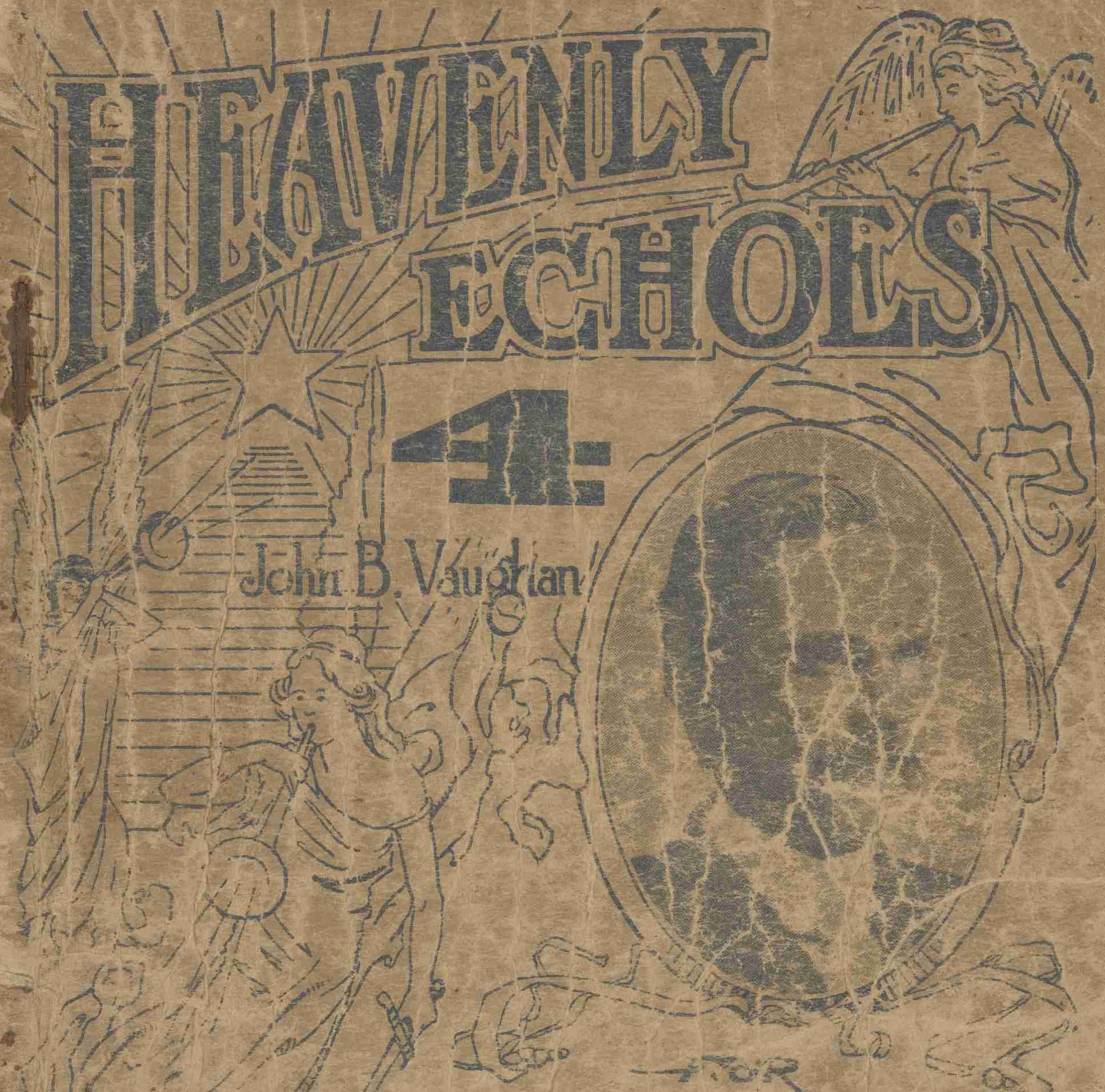
HEAVENLY ECHOES

No. 4:



John B. Vaughan

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS SINGING SCHOOLS & SOCIAL GATHERINGS

PUBLISHED BY

J. B. VAUGHAN,

ATHENS, GA.

25c. per copy, $2.50 doz.

[15-035]

SP-0021031
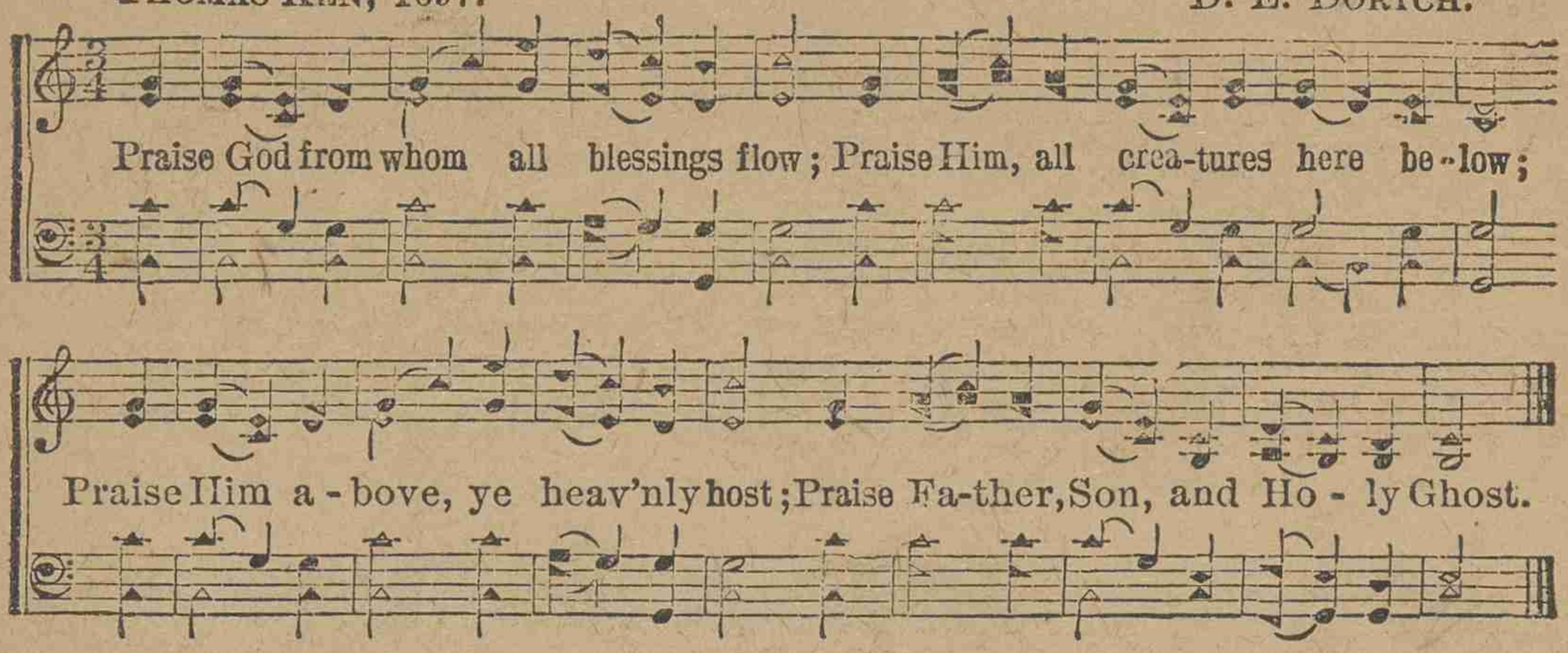
Wallie Reed



JOHN B. VAUGHAN,

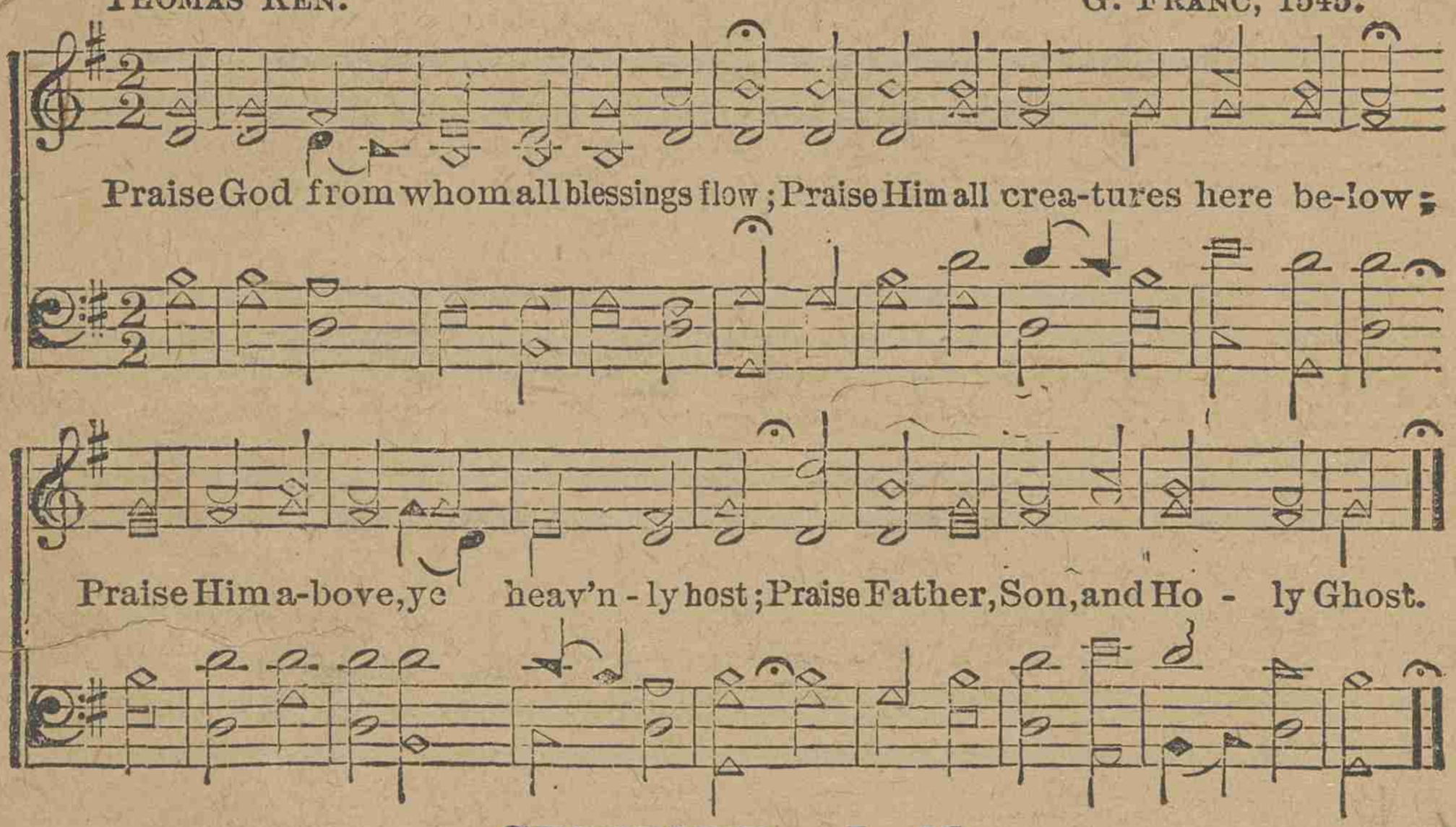
DOXOLOGY.

THOMAS KEN, 1697. D. E. DORTCH.
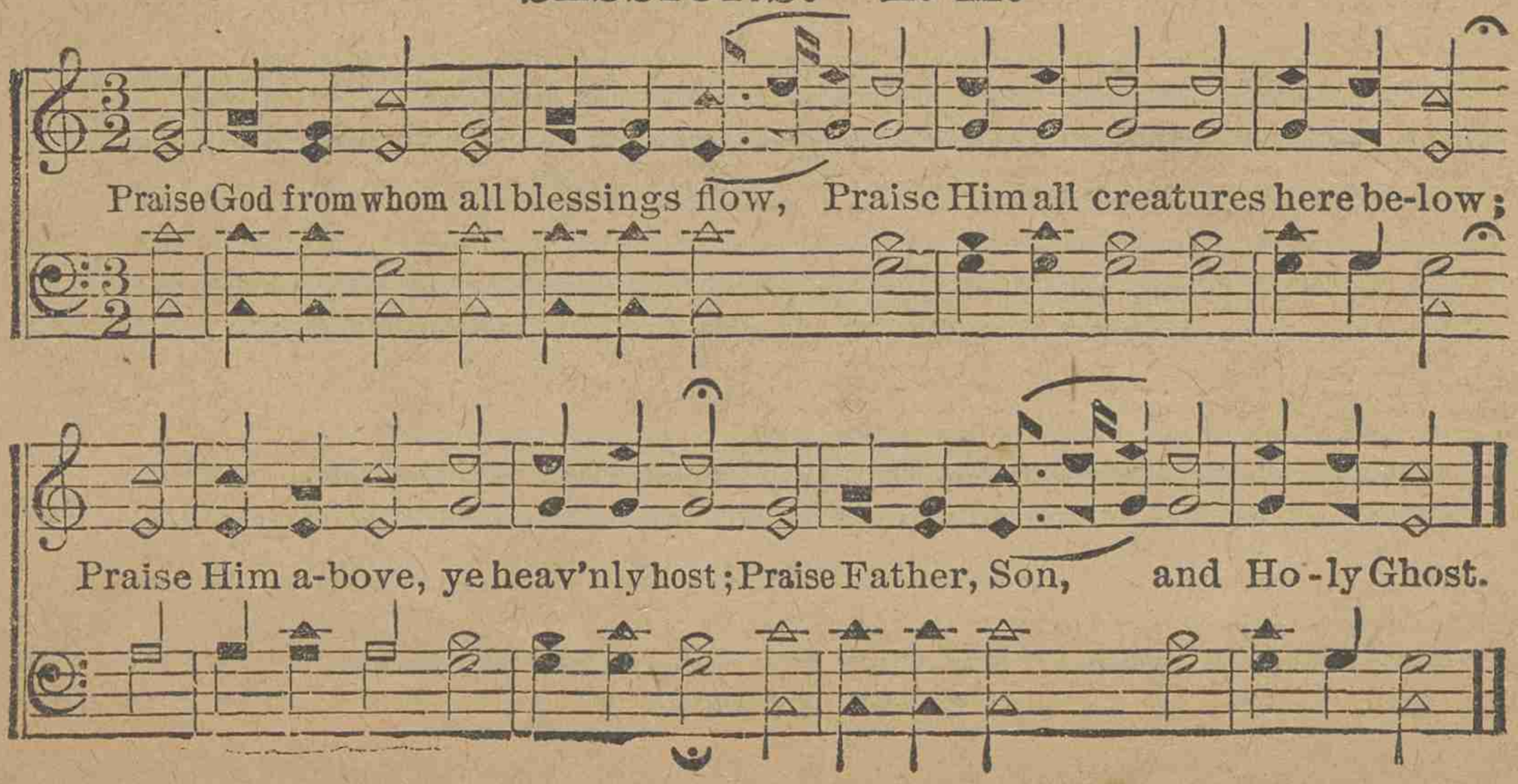


OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. G. FRANC, 1545.



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



Lovers

No 1. # A ~~Friend~~ To Be Trusted.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS,

1. A friend to be trust-ed is heav-en's own King, His love is the
2. He keeps us se - cure in the arms of His grace, Our call He is
3. As-sured that we have a most won- der- ful friend, By Him should our

same day by day; He helps me to la - bor, to smile and to sing,
read - y to heed; He bright-ens the night with the light of His face,
lives be controlled; We'll fol-low His steps till the jour-ney shall end,

REFRAIN.

And brightens each step of the way.
And gives us the bless-ing we need. A friend to be trust-ed at
Be-yond the bright por-tals of gold.

all times, A friend ev - 'ry oth - er a - bove; To - day and to - mor - row,

in joy and in sor - row, A friend that we all should love.

Property of H. F. Morris.

No. 2. Give Me Jesus.

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

1. You need not ask me why I al - ways sing and praise His name,
2. This world is full of sin and sor - row, it is not my home,
3. I'm sat - is - fied to wait till I shall hear my Sav - ior call,

If you will get the bless ing, you will sure - ly do the same,
A land where death's grim c - cle, har - vest down the rose and throne,
I know what-e'er He do - eth, it will be the best for all,

I care not for the crit - i - cis - er, he'll not be here long,
The few and lu - rid mornings, that may dawn up - on us here,
I know while on my jour-ney, He will lead me all the way,

And I shall al - so say fare - well and this shall be my song.
Can - not com-pare for just a mo - ment with my Sav - ior there.
He nev - er failed me all a - long, un - til this bless - ed day.

REFRAIN.

Give me Je-sus, give me Je-sus, You may have all this world, Give me Je - sus.

No. 3. Looking For You.

D. L. B. . L. BREWER.

1. Soul in the low-lands of sin and de-spair, Some one is look-ing for you;
2. Why do you work for the tempter so long, Some one is look-ing for you;
3. Hop-ing to meet you in heav - en a-bove, Some one is look-ing for you;
4. Tho' He has died to re-deem you from sin, Some one is look-ing for you,

Long-ing your burden to lov- ing- ly share, Some one is look-ing for you.
Read - y to save you and give you a song, Some one is look-ing for you.
Of - fer - ing mer-cy and par-don and love, Some one is look-ing for you.
O - pen the door of your heart, let Him in, Some one is look-ing for you.

REFRAIN.

Look - - ing for you, Look - - ing for you,
Looking and watching for you for you, Je - sus is looking and watching for you,

Read-y to help you to live and be true, Come..... to Him now;
Come to the Savior just now, just now;
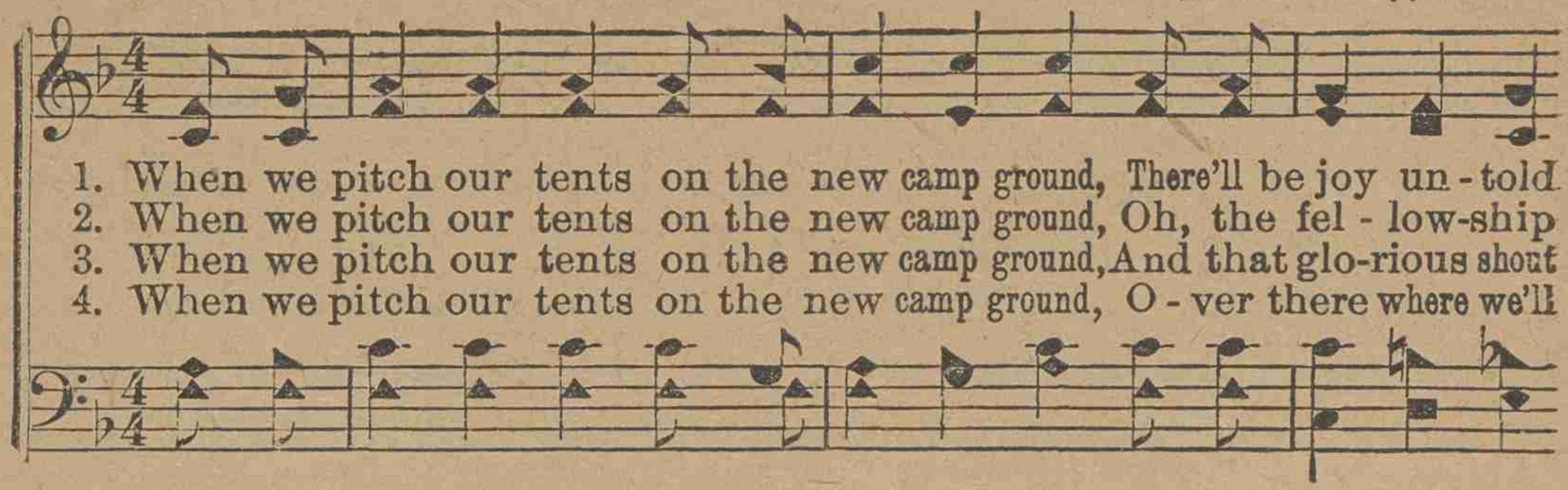
And your spir - it re - new, Je - sus is look-ing for you.
for you

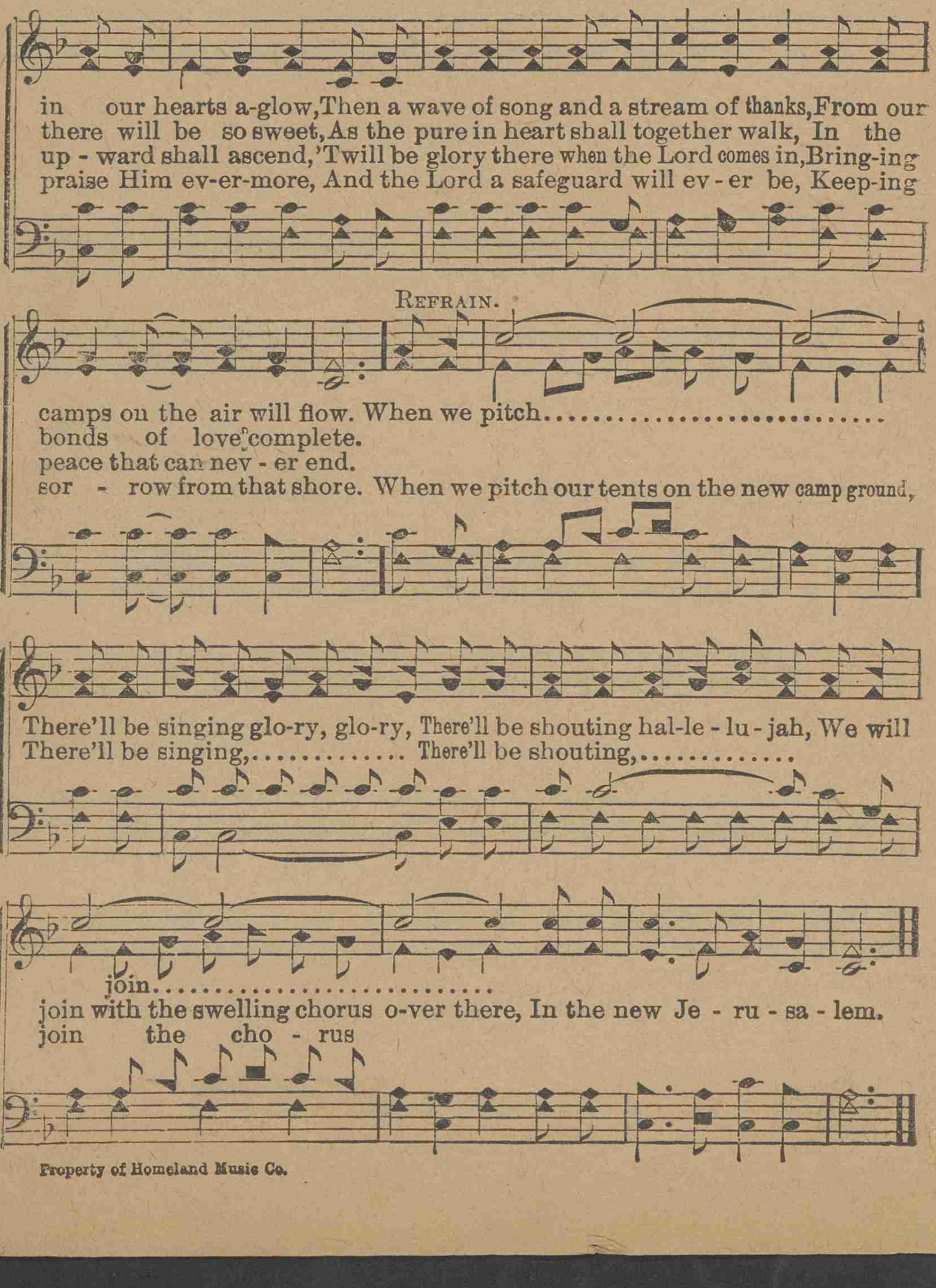
D L Brewer, owner, Canon, Ga

No. 4 The New Camp Ground.

L. O.

LOGAN OSKIN, Lincoln City, Ind.





Property of Homeland Music Co.

No. 5. Glory All the Time.

R. L. PAGE, JR. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Some glad day I'll reach the shin - ing por - tals fair, Of a cit - y
2. I am wait - ing for the sig - nal trum - pet sound, And a summons
3. When the might - y ran-somed cho - rus sing the song, Of the Lamb and

decked with jew - els rich and rare, There I'll spend e - ter - nal a - ges
from the King all glo - ry bound, Then I'll live with Him for - ev - er
Mos - es I will join the throng, Then all tri - als will be o - ver

D. S.—When I see the face of Je - sus

FINE.

in a sin - less clime, Praising God and sing-ing glo - ry all the time.
in the bet - ter clime, Sing-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah all the time.
in that sun - ny clime, 'Twill be glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry all the time.

in the sun - ny clime, 'Twill be glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry all the time.

REFRAIN.

All the time,..... all the time, 'Twill be all the time, all the time, all the time,

D. S.

glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry all the time. (hal - le - lu - jah!)

...an, owner.

No. 6. Grace That Bought the Crown.

J. H. V. J. H. VERNON.

1. I am think - - ing now of heav - en, (now of heav - en,)
2. Je - sus lives,..... oh glo - ry, glo - ry, (bless - ed glo - ry,)
3. Soon my Sav - - iour He will call me, (He will call me,)

And the loved..... ones gone be - fore, (gone be - fore,) Of the
Yes, He saves..... me, praise His name, (praise His name, And I'll
To that hap - - py dwell - ing place, (dwelling place,) Then I'll

:S:

crown..... that will be giv - en, (will be giv - en,) If we're
tell ..... the old, old sto - ry, (sweet old sto - ry,) Of the
shout..... His praise in glo - ry, (praise in glo - ry,) I am

sto - ry, (won-drous sto - ry,) Of the

FINE. CHORUS.

faith - - ful here be - low. (here be-low.) When I reach.....
Lamb..... for sin - ners slain. (sinners slain.)
sweet - - ly saved by grace. (saved by grace.) When I reach

grace..... that bought the crown. (bought the crown.)

my home in glo - ry, With life's bur -
home in glo - ry, With life

Grace That Bought the Crown. Concluded.

D. S.

dens all laid down, Then I'll sing..... the won-drous
all laid down, Then I'll sing

No. 7. I'm Walking With (Him) Today.

J. B. V. and J. H. V. J. H. VERNON.

1, Like E - nock of old, the sto - ry is told, I'm walk-ing with Him to - day,
2. While Je - sus is near I've noth-ing to fear, Ilm walk-ing with Him to - day,
3. I'm saved by His grace, I'll soon see His face, I'm walk-ing with Him to - day.
4. Come join me to-day, there's peace on this way. I'm walking with Him to - day,

With Je - sus to guide, I'm near by His side, I'm walk-ing with Him to - day.
My pathway is bright, He's leading me right' I'm walk-ing with Him to - day.
He'll sure-ly redeem, and this is the theme, I'm walk-ing with Him to - day.
I'm hear-ing the goal, the home of my soul, I'm walk-ing with Him to - day.

CHORUS.

I'm walking with Him to-day, I'm walking with Him to-day,
all the way, hal - le - lu-jah!

I'm marching a - long and sing-ing this song, I'm walking with Him to day.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 8. The Invitation.

W. J. Rowe, Sr. J. B. Vaughan.

Soprano and Tenor Duet.

1. The Sav-iour speaks, O hear the call, The in - vi - ta - tion is to all,
2. The Sav-iour speaks, O hear His voice, While He invites, make Him your choice,
3. The Sav-iour speaks, will you be-lieve? And nev - er-more the spir - it grieve?

In that old sto - ry grand and true, "The who - so - ev - er" comes to you.
Give up those i - dols made by sin, And let the lov - ing Sav - iour in.
O let Him take you by the hand, And lead you to the prom-ised land.

Chorus.

How sweet..... is the call,..... to one..... and to
Sweet is the call, one and for all, Will you ac-cept,
His grace..... is so free,..... for you..... and for
Grace is so free, you and for me, Grace is so free,

all,..... O will you ac-cept Him, or will you re-ject Him? How
will you re - ject?
me,..... Be-lieve and ac-cept Him, no long - er re-ject Him, The
you and for me,

1. can you yet long-er de - lay?
2. Sav-iour is call-ing to - day.

long-er de - lay?

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No 9

Son of God, Lead On.

Rev. W. C. Martin. J. W. Askew.

Martial movement.

1. Son of God, lead on!..... The foe is strong, but we shall win,
2. Son of God, lead on!..... A-gainst the now re - treat - ing foe,
3. Son of God, lead on!..... Be - hold the le - gions fall a-way,

lead on!

And end the reign of wrong; Lead on a - gainst the ranks of sin,
Who can - not long withstand; We soon shall strike the fi - nal blow,
Be - fore our strokes of might; And Sa - tan turns in dark dis - may,

REFRAIN.

We fol - low with a song. Son of God, lead on!.....
And drive them from the land.
For God is with the right. lead on!

Un - til the bat - tle's won, (is won,) And we will fight for

God and right—O Son of God, lead on! (lead on!)

J. W. Askew, owner.

No. 10 Thus Goes The Battle.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Sol - diers on the fir - ing line with Christ the Lord to- day; Are you win - ning glo - ry as you march a - long the way? If you keep the
2. Might- y hosts of Zi - on, are you wea - ry of the fight? Shall you fol - low Je - sus till your faith be lost in sight? Giv- ing out the
3. Will the Lord be reign-ing o - ver all the world at last? Will the time of er - ror, doubt and sin be tru - ly past? With the Lord be

Sav - ior as your Lead-er and your Shield, Will you be re - joic - ing
mes-sage, in His serv-ice shall you stay, Will the gol - den morn - ing
fol- lowed by the world's re- joic-ing throng, And the sky be ring - ing
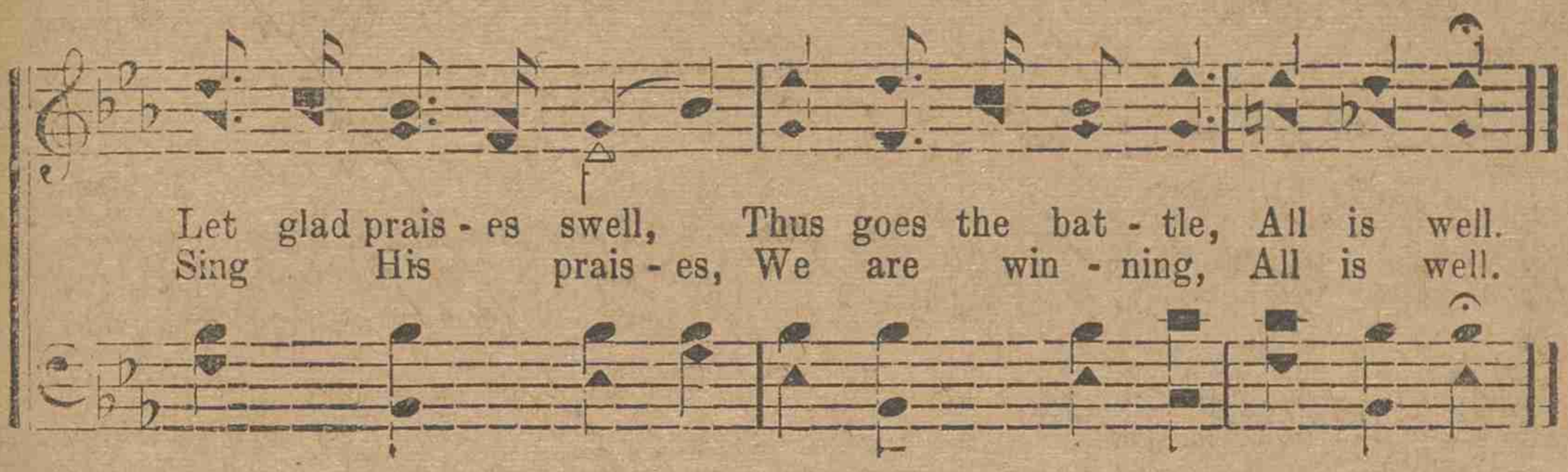
CHORUS.

when at last you leave the field. Thus goes the bat-tle; All is well,
of the hap- py crowning day?
with the might-y tri-umph song. We are win - ning, All is well, the vic-t'ry,

Our side is win-ning, We cau tell, Je - sus will tri-umph,
We are win-ning, we can tell, we know that He will tri - umph

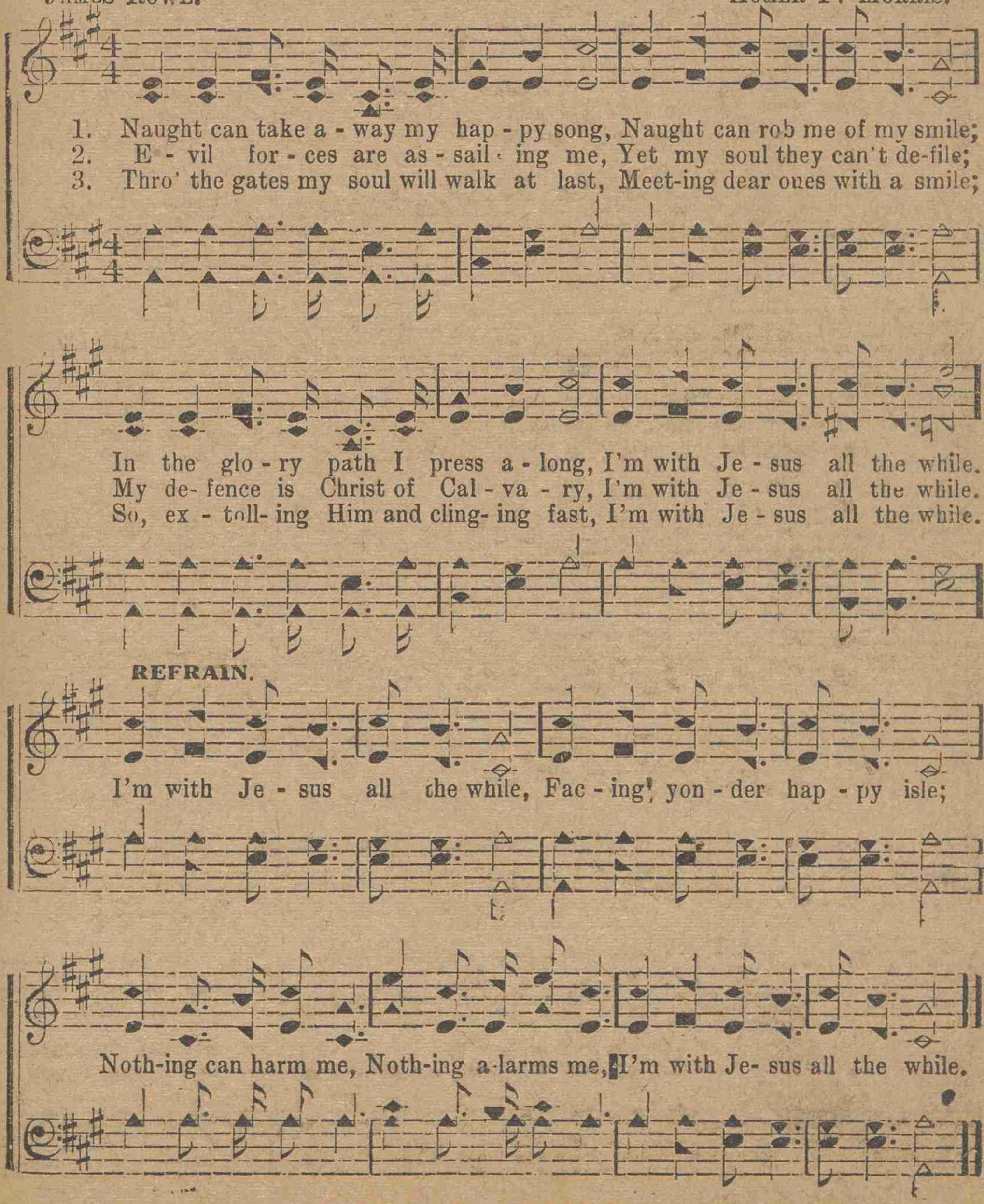
Property of H. F. Morris

Thus Goes The Battle. Concluded.



No. 11 With Jesus All The While.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.



No. 12 Stand Up For Jesus.

Ref. Arr. by J. E. B. JOE E. BRYANT.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey, Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long, To - day the

roy - al ban - ner It must not suf - fer loss, From vic - t'ry un - to
might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day, Ye that are men now
Noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song, To Him that o - ver

vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead, Till ev - ry foe is van-quished
serve Him, A - gainst un-num-bered foes, Your cour-age rise with dan - ger
com - eth, A crown of life shall be, He with the King of glo - ry,

REFRAIN.

And Christ is Lord in - deed. Take your stand with Je - sus in
And strength to strength oppose.
Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. Brave-ly take your stand with Je - sus

Take your stand for Christ

the fray, He will lead us safe - ly all the
in the fray, for He will lead us safe - ly all a-long the

to - day, for He will lead us

Joe E. Bryant and J. H. Stanley, owners.

Stand Up for Jesus. Concluded.

way, For the cause of right, fight with all your might, For satan's host will
way, Yes, for the cause of right, go fight with all your might, for
for the right go,

soon be gone,
His host will soon be gone,
Be a val-iant sol-dier
Be a val-iant sol - diar,
Be a sol - dier

true and brave, Till vic - to - ry for Christ is won.
brave and true each day, for Christ is won.
brave and true,

No. 13 My Song of Consecration.

JNO. W. CARNELL. W. A. McDONALD.

1. It mat-ters not, Oh, Prince of Peace, If life be filled with toil and care;
2. A - bide with me, Oh, bless-ed Christ And guide my troubled soul to rest,
3. It mat-ters not how near the end, When death, these mortal eyes shall seal;

If love di-vine may fill my heart And all be sanc - ti-fied with pray'r.
Where trials and suff'ring all are past, In that fair re-gion of the blest.
If on - ly to Thy cross I cling Till death shall Thy dear face re - veal.

McDonald and Stanley, owners.

No. 14 Home On the Banks of the River.

A. T. Copyright, 1913, by Austin Taylor. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful home be-yond the dark riv - er, There's a mansion by
2. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful home, and God is its Mak -er, In a land that no
3. O that won-der- ful place to which I am go - ing, It by faith I in
4. I have followed the way of life to the riv - er, I can see the glad

faith I can see; And the Sav-iour is there His faith-ful to wel-come,
mor-tal has trod; Soon the an - gels will come and car - ry me o - ver,
rap-ture be - hold; Its gates are of pearl, its walls are of jas - per,
por-tals a - bove; I am read - y to go and live with my Sav-iour,

CHORUS.

There's a beau - ti - ful home for me.
To that beau - ti - ful home of God. Home. . . . on the banks of the
And its beau - ti - ful streets are gold.
In the beau - ti - ful home of love. Home, yes, home,

riv-er, Home. . . . where the ransomed ones gather, Home. . . . with the
Home, sweet home, Home for me

an - gels for - ev - er, On the beau -ti - ful banks of the riv - er.

No. 15. On With The Light.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Man - y are liv - ing in dark-ness of sin, On with the light,
2. Man - y are wait - ing the news to re-ceive, On with the light,
3. En - ter the low-lands and by - ways so drear, On with the light,
4. Till He shall call us to meet Him a-bove, On with the light,

on with the light, Souls for the bless - ed Re - deem - er to win,
on with the light, Man - y are read - y in Christ to be - lieve,
on with the light; Spreading the gos - pel of truth, peace and cheer,
on with the light; Help - ing the lost to be safe in His love,

REFRAIN.

On, ev - er on with the light. On with the light, on with the light,

Mak-ing the hills and the val-leys bright, Sing-ing of Je - sus, by

day and night, On, ev - er on with the light.....

Property of H. F. Morris.

No, 16 . Faith Will Bring A Blessing.

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. Vaughan, owner. HOMER PURSELL,

1. Faith will bring a bless - ing, Do not doubt nor fear, You will find the Mas - ter al - ways stand-ing near, Read His words of com-fort,
2. Faith will bring a bless - ing To your wea - ry soul, Cause your heav - y bur - den from your heart to roll, Faith will bring a bless - ing
3. Faith in God will light - en Up your tear - dim way, Help a wea - ry pil - grim in the path to stay, Read His bless - ed prom - ise

Je - sus is the way, Faith will bring the bless - ing to - day.
When you kneel to pray, Faith will bring the bless - ing to - day.
Lean on them I pray, Faith will bring the bless - ing to - day.

D. S.—*Faith in God will light - en*
FINE.

Up your tear-dim way, Faith will bring a bless - ing to - day.

REFRAIN.

Faith..... will bring a bless-ing,.....
Faith will bring the bless - ing, it will sure - ly bring the bless-ing,

D. S.

Faith..... will bring a bless-ing,.....
Broth - er are you trust - ing, then your faith will bring the bless-ing;

No. 17 Is It You?

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Some one is work-ing for Je - sus each day, Tell - ing the sto-
2. Some one is mak-iug the bless - ed One know, Seed that is pre-
3. Some one shall en - ter the cit - y a - bove, Share the great throne

ry to souls, on the way, Spreading the love-light, is will - ing and true,
cious by some one is sown; Some one helps oth-ers their strength to re- new,
of the Sav - ior of love, Wear thro' the a - ges the glo- ry-crown too,

REFRAIN

Win-ning the beau - ti - ful crown, Is it you? Is it you?..... Is it
At the dear feet of the Lord, Is it you?
Hav - ing been faith-ful to Him, Is it you? Is it you,
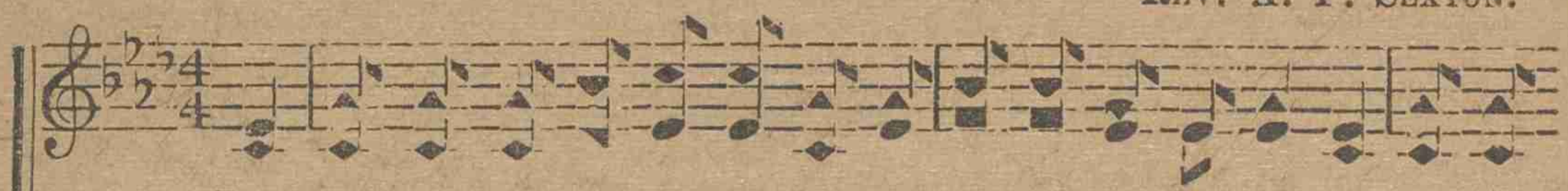
you,..... To the Redeemer and King are you true? Some one is
brother is it you,

tell - ing the lost what to do, Winning the beau - ti - ful crown, Is it you?
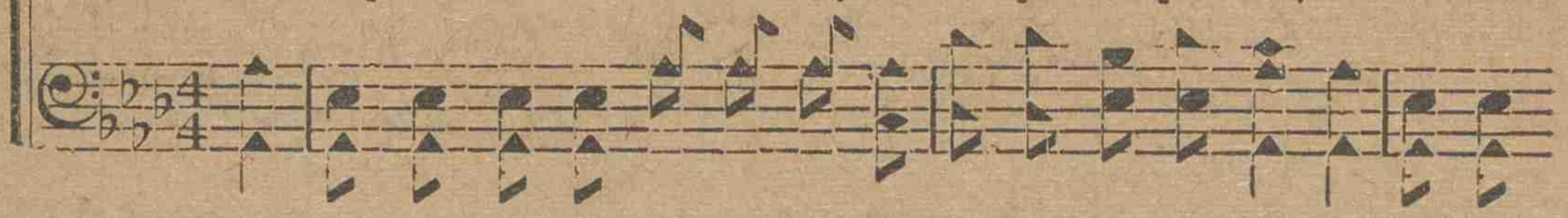
Property of H. F. Morris, Atlanta, Ga,

No. 18. Father's Bank.

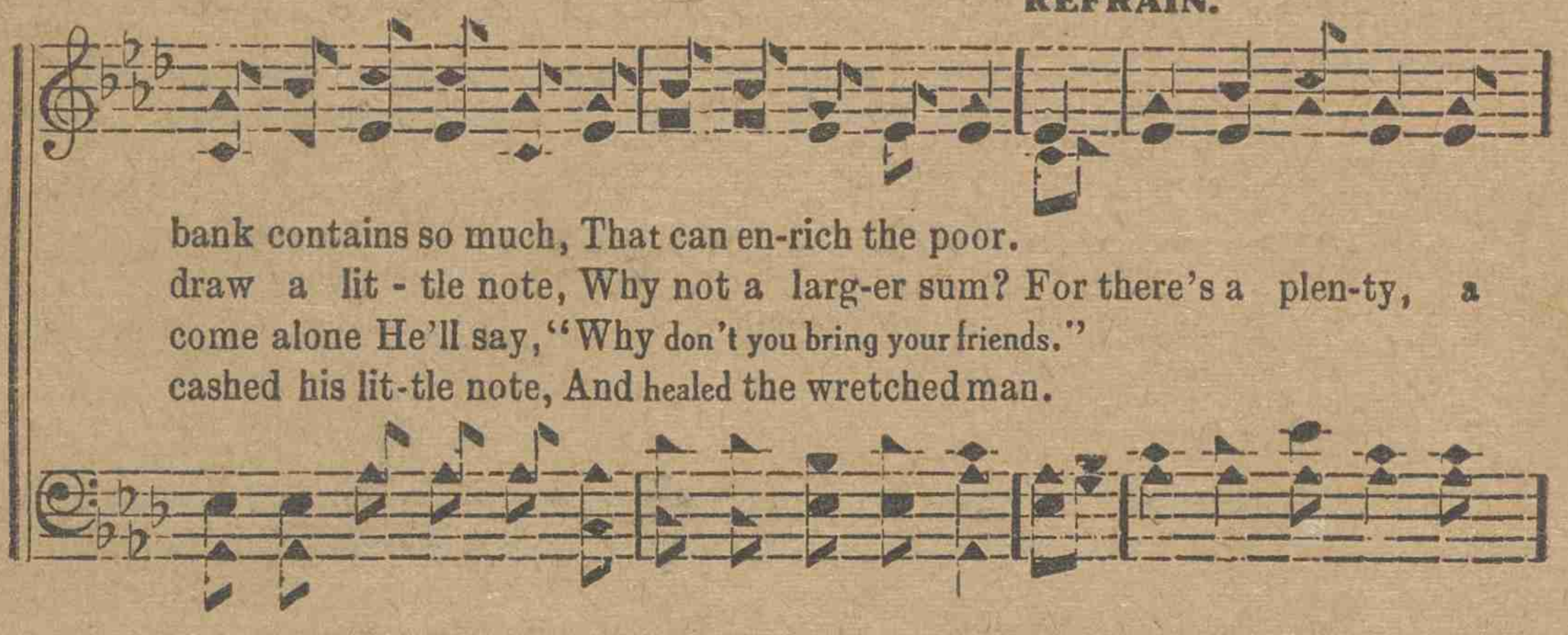
REV. A. P. SEXTON.
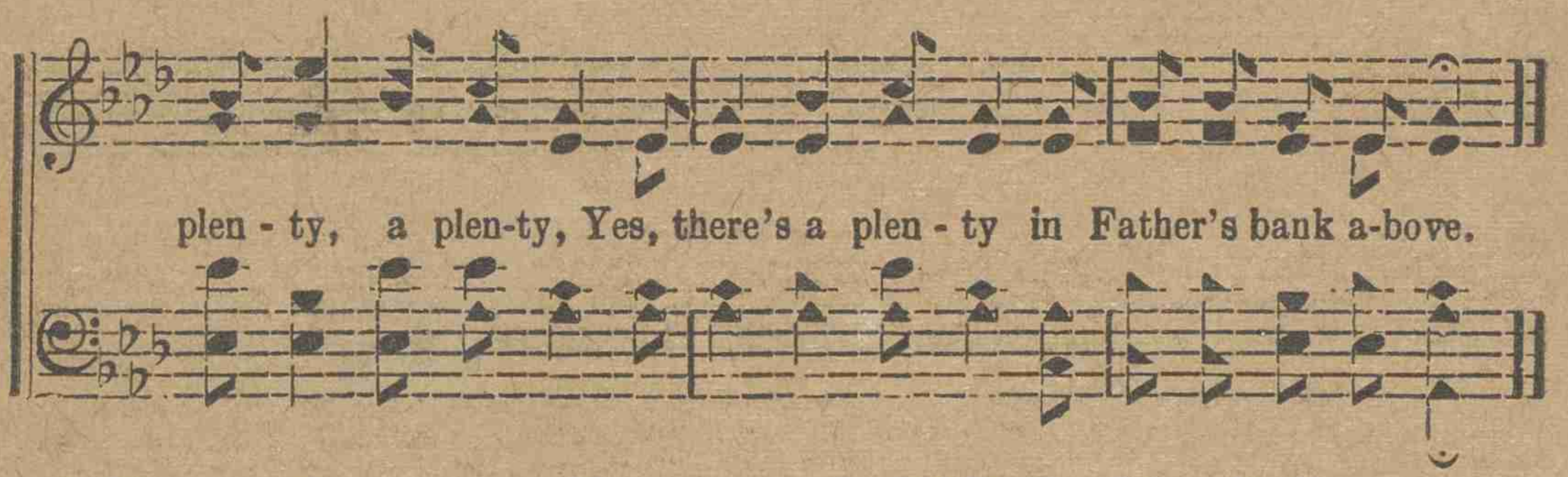


1. I have a nev-er-fail-ing bank, Well filled with golden store, No oth - er bank contains so much, That can en-rich the poor.
2. Sometimes my Banker, smiling says "Why don't you oft'ner come?" And when I draw a lit - tle note, Why not a larg-er sum? For there's a plen-ty, a
3. And if I stay a-way too long, A message then He sends, And when I come alone He'll say, "Why don't you bring your friends."
4. The lep - er had a lit-tle note, "Lord if you will you can," The Banker cashed his lit-tle note, And healed the wretched man.



REFRAIN.



plen - ty, a plen-ty, Yes, there's a plen - ty in Father's bank a-bove.



5. The notes that are acceped here,
   With blood must all be signed,
   All others bear what name they may,
   Are utterly declined.

6. Some fear they write so poor a hand,
   Their notes will be refused,
   But if they come in faith to Him,
   All such will be excused.

7. Poor Jonah had an awful debt,
   He thought he ne'er could pay,
   The Banker came and paid him out,
   And sent him on his way.

8. Old Brother Job walked in one day,
   Bereft with friends and wealth,
   The Banker handed him the key
   And said, "just help yourself.

9. When Lazarus was almost dead,
   And poor as he could be,
   The Banker said, "just come up here,
   With Abraham and Me."

10. Richer and richer still I grow,
    The poorer I become,
    And thus forever it will be,
    Till I arrive at home.

Sterotype notice, J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 19. Yet Somebody Knows.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Down thro' the val-ley you go to-day, Meeting your en-e-mies all the way;
2. Lone-ly and lost thro' the night you roam, Longing each moment for home sweet home;
3. Trust the Re deem-er who loves you still, Waiting to help you thro' ev-'ry ill;

No - bod - y whispers a word of cheer, No- bod- y helps you to lose your fear.
With the as-surance none knows or cares Whether you sing or your soul de- spairs.
Friendless a - gain you will nev- er be, If you but answer His "Come to me."

REFRAIN.

Yet, some-bod-y knows..... Yet, some-bod-y knows,.....
and cares, and cares,

Read - y to help you Je - sus stands, Ev-er out-streach-ing in-jured hands,

Yes, some-bod-y knows,..... Oh, some- bod- y knows.....
and cares, and cares.

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

No. 20. Take ~~Jesus~~ me On the Ship.

Copyright, 1914, by Smith and Ussery. R. A. Rollins, owner.

R. A. R.

R. A. ROLLINS.

1. While out on the sea of life you're drifting a-long, With none to guide the
2. He stilled rag- ing tempests in the long, long a - go, He is a pi - lot
3. When sorrows o'ertake you and your soul would despond, There is a hand to

tem - pest thro'; When storms rage in fu-ry and the wild billows roll, Take Je - sus
tried and true; He speaks, and the wind and waves obey His command, Take Je - sus
guide you thro'; Look on - ly to Him whose love for-ev-er en-dures, Take Je - sus

CHORUS.

on the ship with you. The waves . . . . . o - bey His will,
on the ship with you.
on the ship with you. The waves obey His will, the waves o - bey His will,

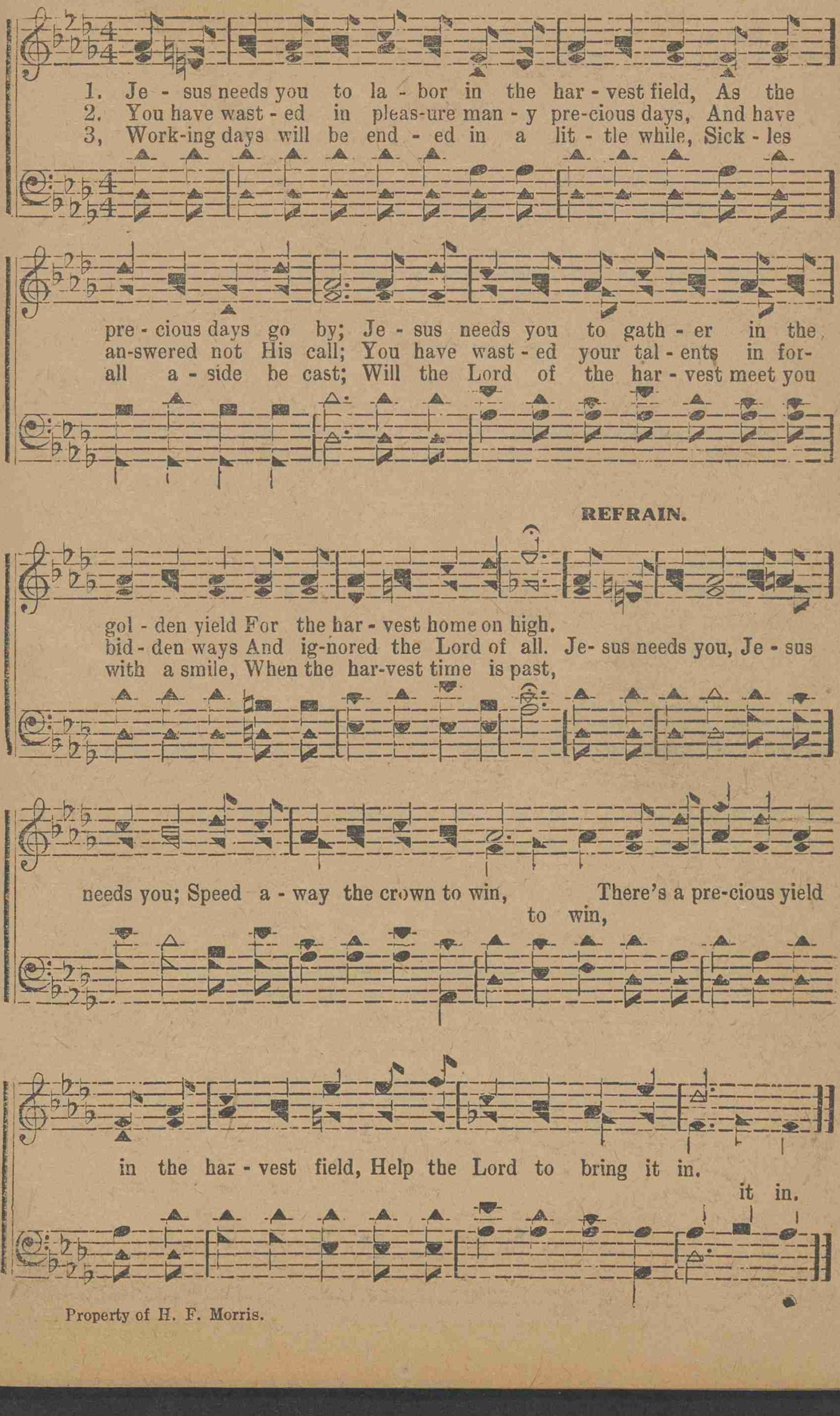
Rit.

The waves obey His will when He speaks "Peace, be still;" While sail - - ing
While sailing o'er life's sea,

o'er life's sea, Take Je - sus on the ship with you.
while sail - ing o'er life's sea,

No. 21 Jesus Needs You.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORSIS.



Property of H. F. Morris.

No. 22 Jesus Will Save.

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

1. Je - sus will save from sin, yes, He'll save you just now,
2. Lov - ing - ly Je - sus gave His life free - ly for you,
3. Je - sus will save to - day, then why lon - ger de - lay,

Je - sus will save,..... ..... e - ter - nal - ly save;
Je - sus will save,..... yes, Je - sus will save;
Je - sus will save,..... for - ev - er will save;
Je - sus will save, He will save, e-tern-al-ly save;

Free - ly He gave His life on dark Cal - va - ry's brow,
On - ly be - lieve and trust, you'll find Je - sus is true,
There is no friend so true, He died, sin - ner, for you,

Je - sus did save,..... and Je - sus will save.
Je - sus will save,..... tri - umph-ant - ly save.
Je - sus will save,..... O yes, He will save.
Je - sus will save, Je - sus will save.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

Jesus Will Save. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Je - sus will save, ... Je - sus will save,.....
Je - sus will save, Je - sus will save,

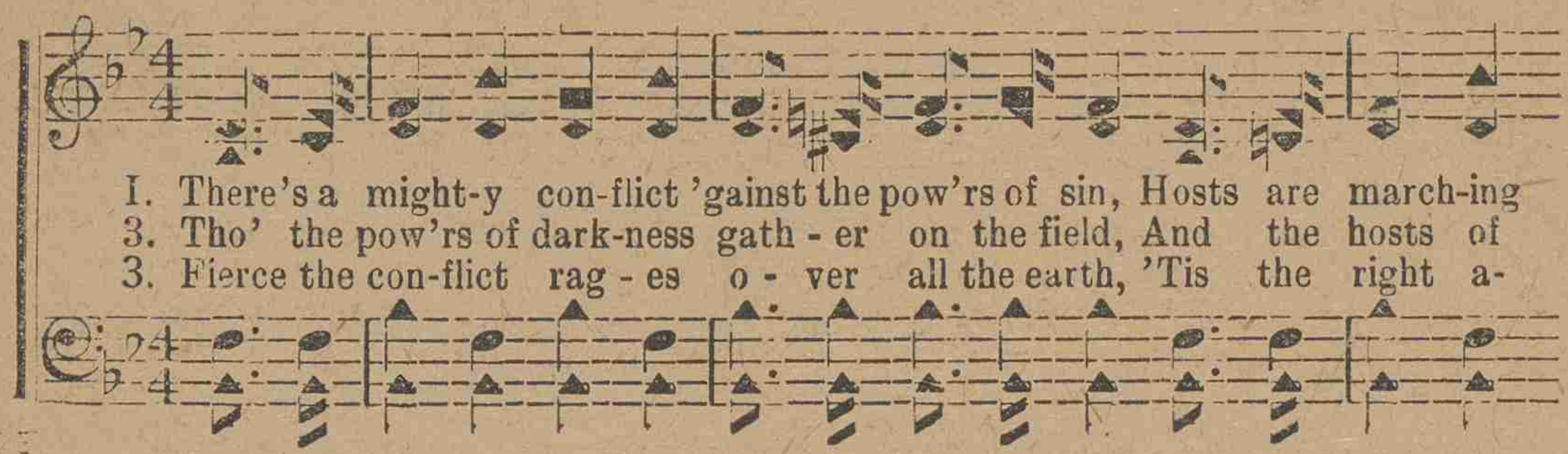
On - ly be - lieve,..... Par - don re - ceive;
On - ly be - lieve, Par - don re-ceive;

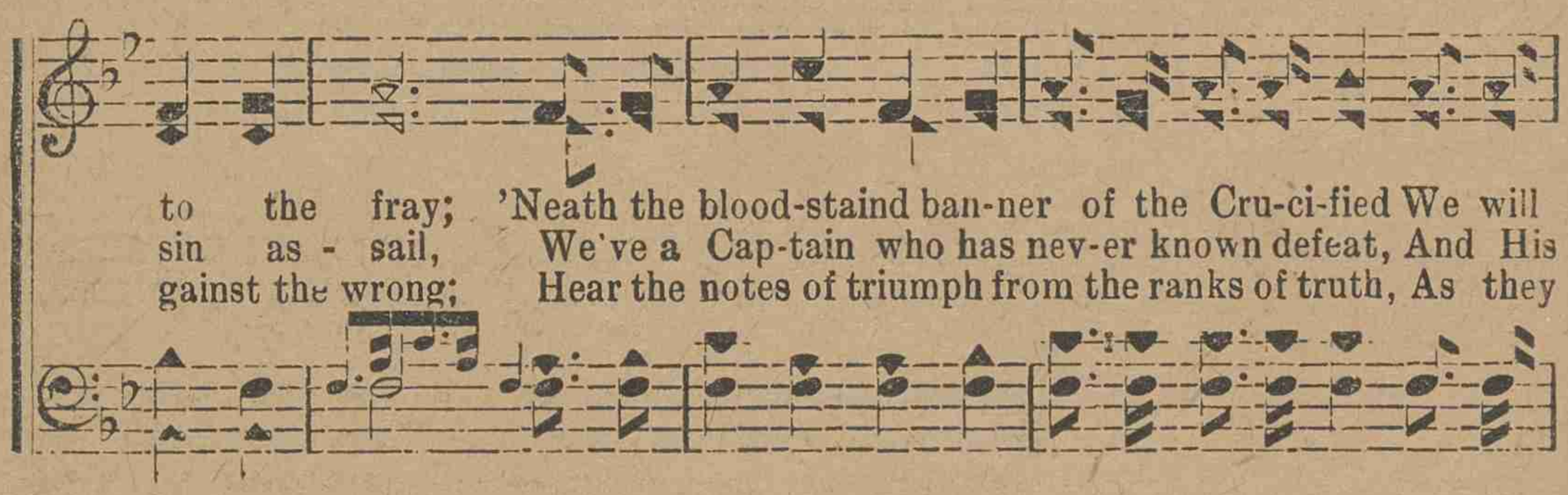
Trust Him to - day,..... Turn not a - way,.....
Trust Him to - day, Turn not a - way,

Je - sus will save,..... tri-umph-ant - ly save.....
Je - sus will save tri-umphant - ly, yes, He will save.
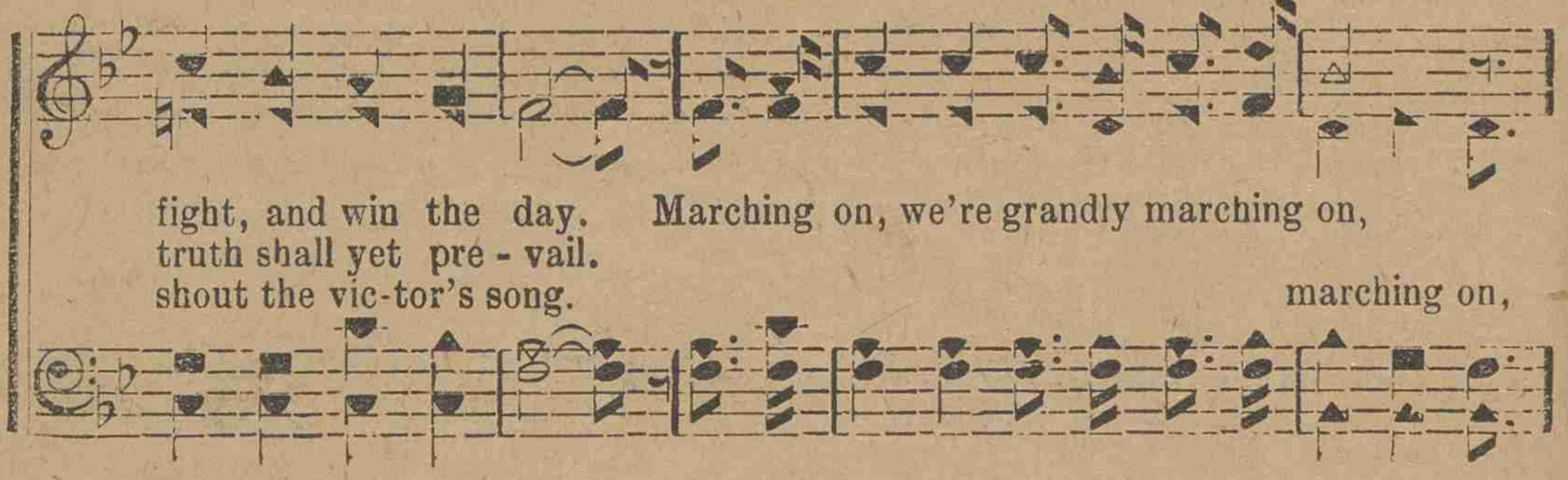
No. 23 The Blood-Stained Banner.

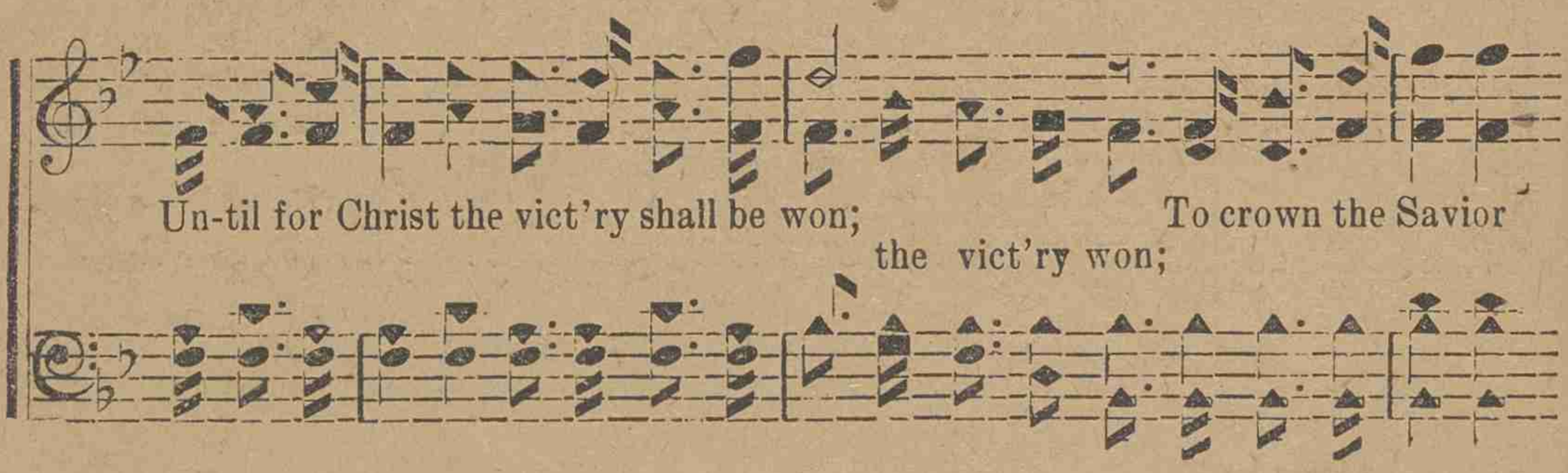
MRS IDA PALMER. DR. C. HAYDN PALMER.

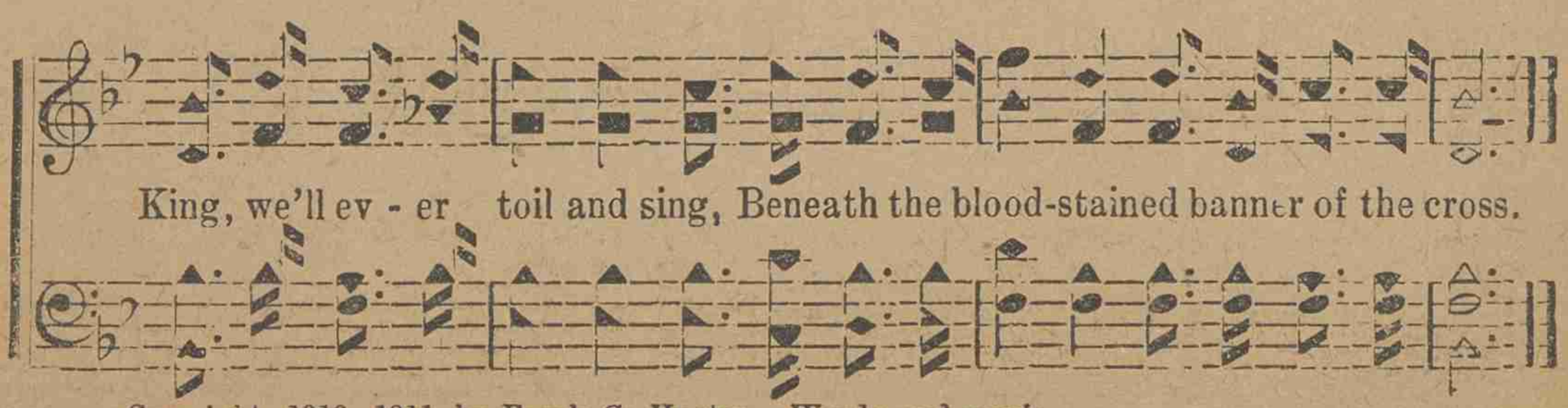




REFRAIN.
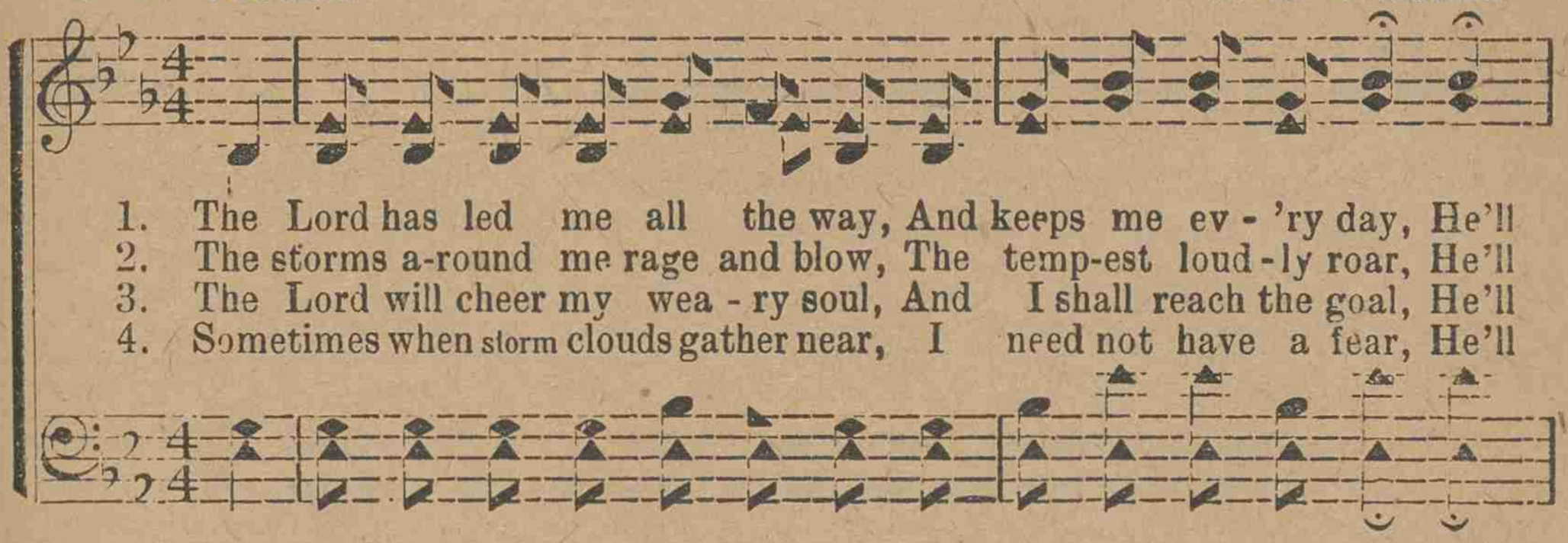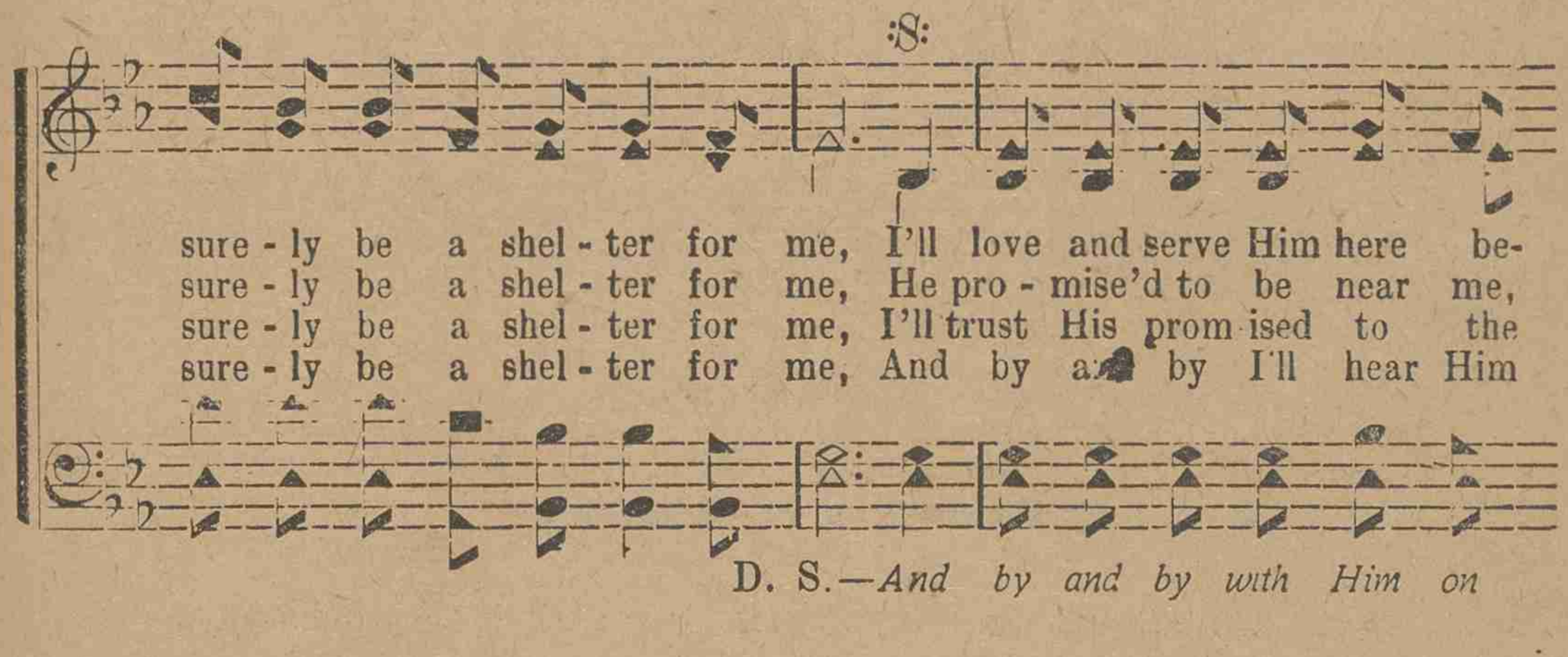






Copyright, 1910, 1911, by Frank C. Huston. Words and music.

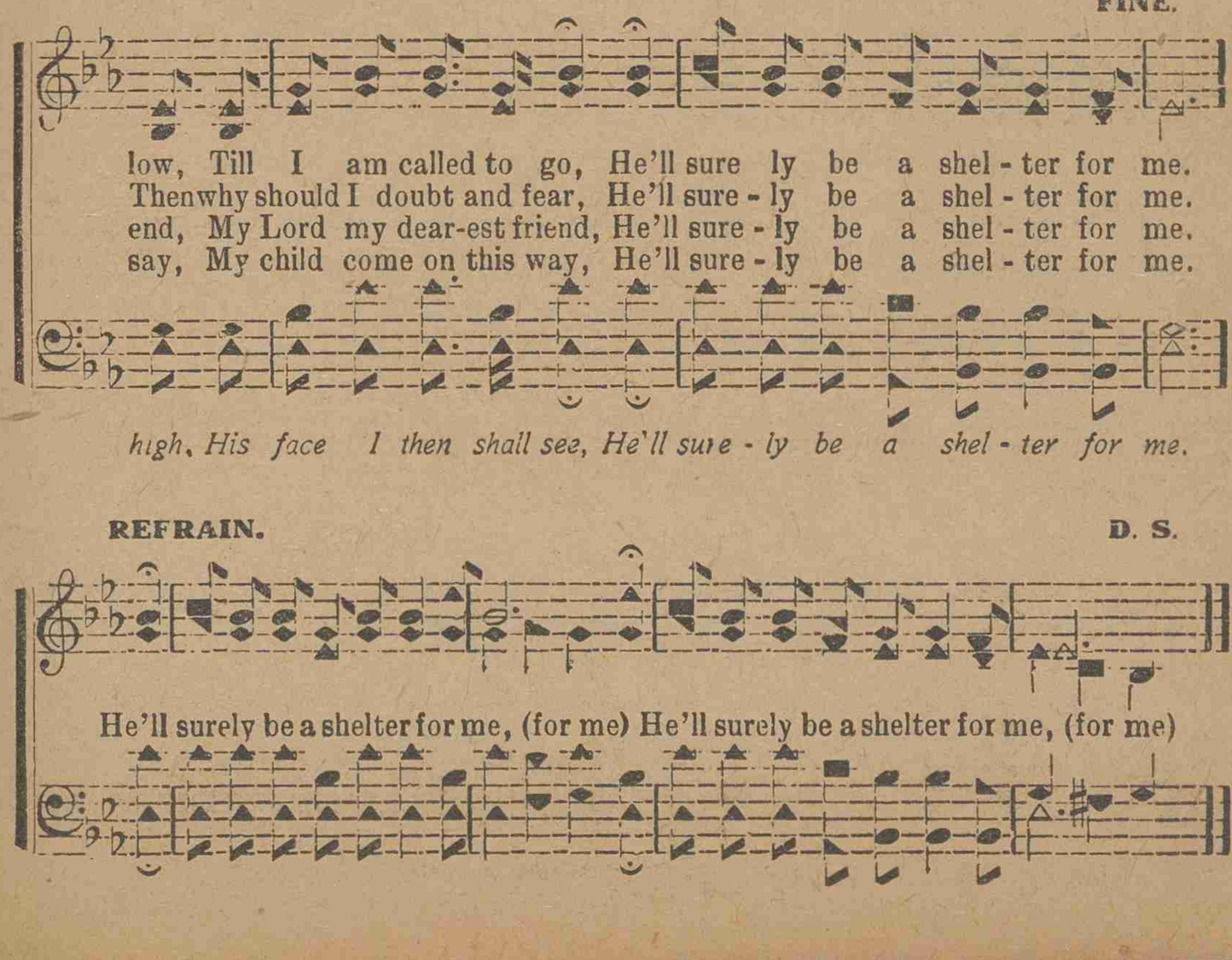
No. 24 He'll Surely Be a Shelter.

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





D. S.—*And by and by with Him on*
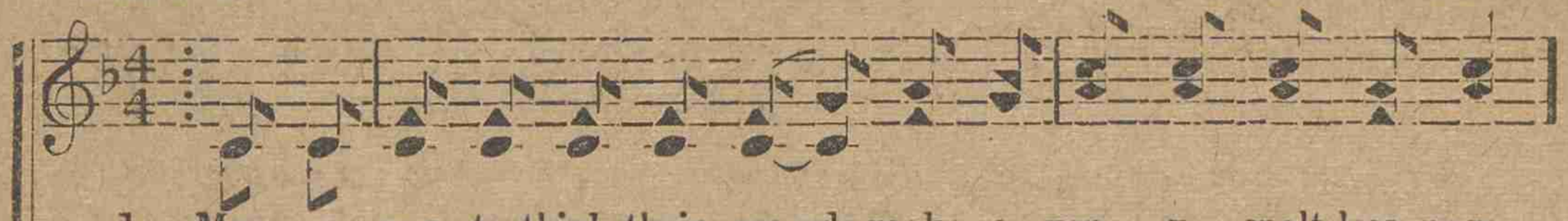


high, His face I then shall see, He'll sure - ly be a shel - ter for me.

REFRAIN. **D. S.**
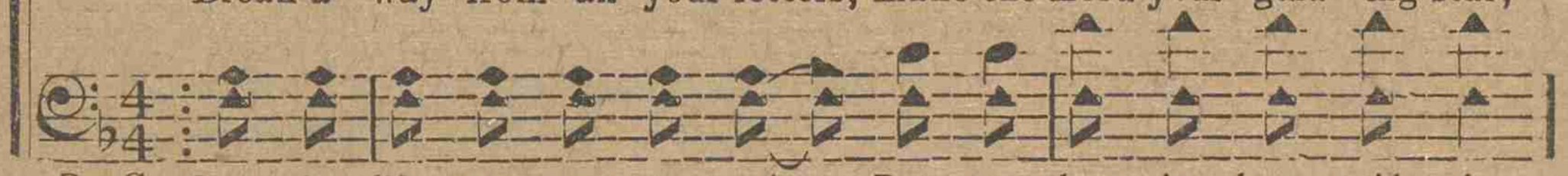
No. 25. Are You Just What You Are? yes

Beholding the throngs on the streets, the crowded church buildings, the various places of amusement over-flowing. This thought came to me. "Are we just what we are?"—J. B. V.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Man - y seem to think their records make a ver - y spolt-less page,
   Yet their prec-ious souls are blackened by the e - vils of the age,
2. Oh, the temp-ter is de- ceiv- ing man - y care - less ones to - day,
   Man - y who are fac - ing heav-en, backward walk the downward way,
3. You may long de-ceive your neigh-bor, but the Lord is not de-ceived,
   By and by, you will a - waken, see the net that sin has weaved,
4. Do not be an im - i - ta - tor, but be tru - ly what you are,
   Break a - way from all your fetters, make the Lord your guid - ing star,
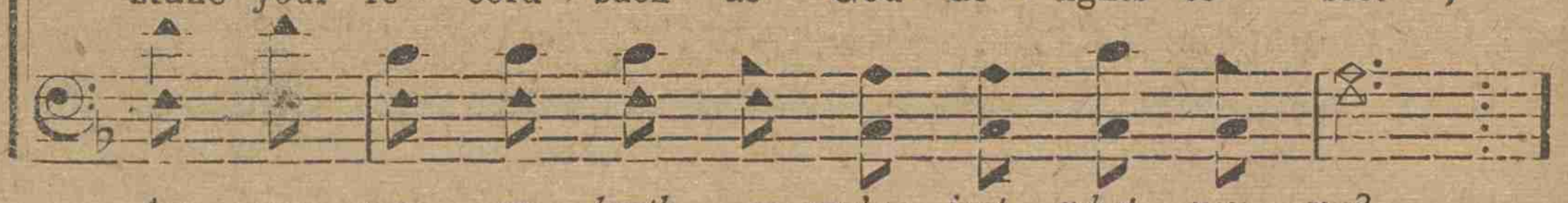


D. C. *Some the life crown seem to win. But are deep in love with sin;*

FINE.
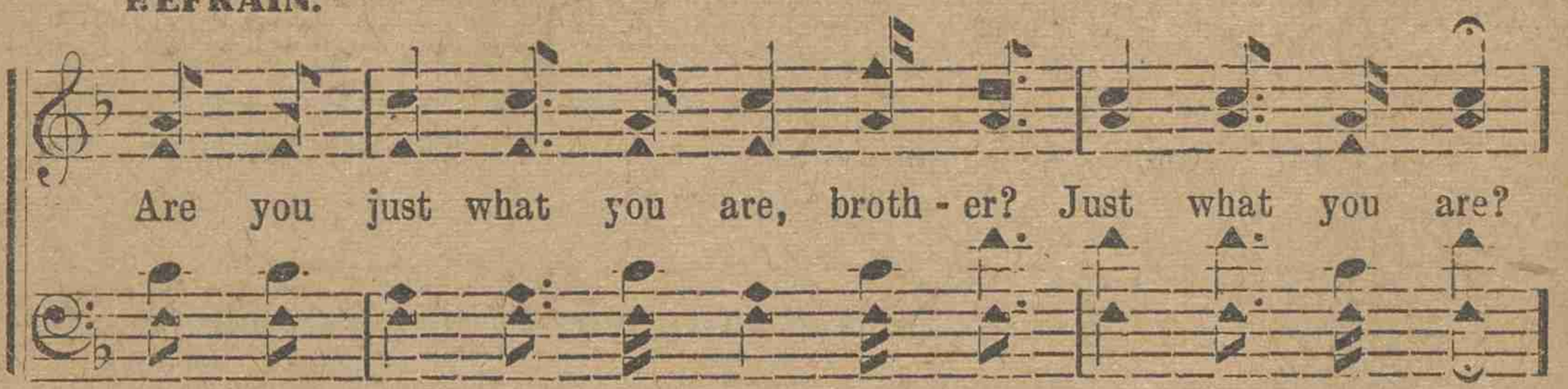


And from day to day they wear a saint - ly smile,
For the gold - den calf they wor - ship all the while.
They are mere - ly im - i - ta - tors of the good,
Know - ing not that by the world they-re un - der - stood.
He is a - ble ev - 'ry se - cret thought to know;
And your soul will have to reap the seeds you sow.
And no lon - ger what you on - ly seem to be;
Make your re - cord such as God de - lights to see.
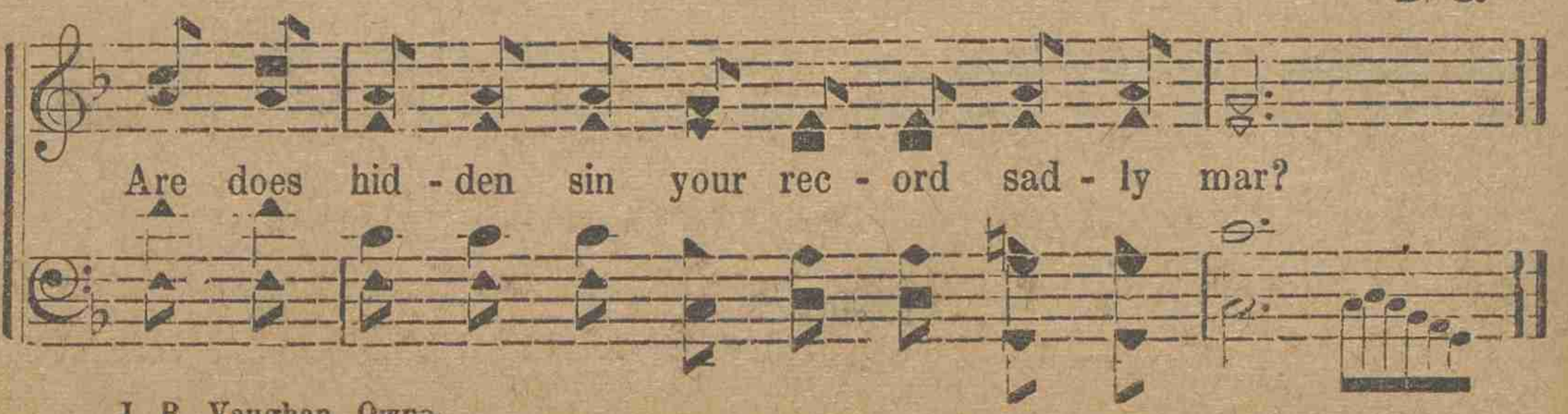


Are you sure my broth - er you're just what you are?

REFRAIN.



Are you just what you are, broth - er? Just what you are?



Are does hid - den sin your rec - ord sad - ly mar?

D. C.

No. 26 Never Leave Jesus Behind.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

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

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

REFRAIN

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

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

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

Property of H. F. Morris.

No. 27 It Won't Be Long.

W. O. McK. W. O. McKinney.

1. It won't be long,..... we soon must go,.....
2. It won't be long,..... it won't be long,.....
3. Let's sing and pray..... while on the way,.....

It won't be long we soon must go,

We'll hear the call..... come o'er, come o'er,.....
Oh, may we have..... no doubt or fear.....
And fol - low Him..... ..... from day to day,.....

We'll hear the call come o'er, come o'er,

Be - fore the Judge..... we all must stand.....
We soon shall end..... our jour-ney here,.....
It won't be long..... In won't be long,.....

Be-fore the Judge we all must stand,

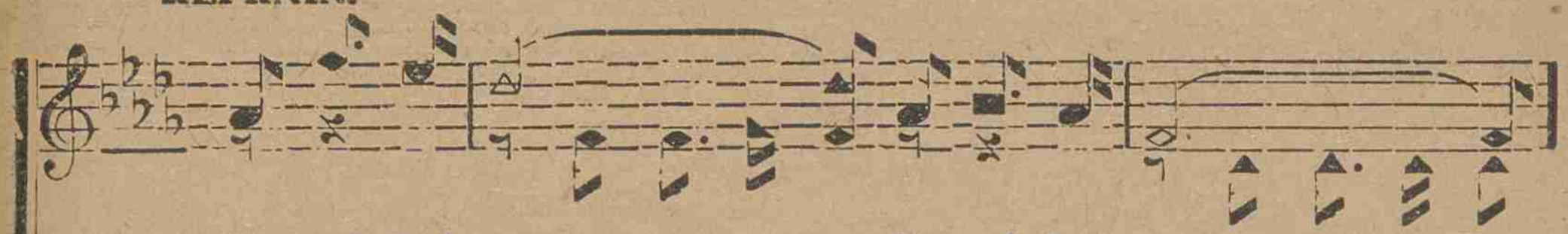
Oh, may we pass..... to Beu-lah land (to Beu-lah land.)
And be with Je - - sus o - ver there (at home somewhere.)
We'll join the ev - - er lasting throng (the heav'nly throng.)
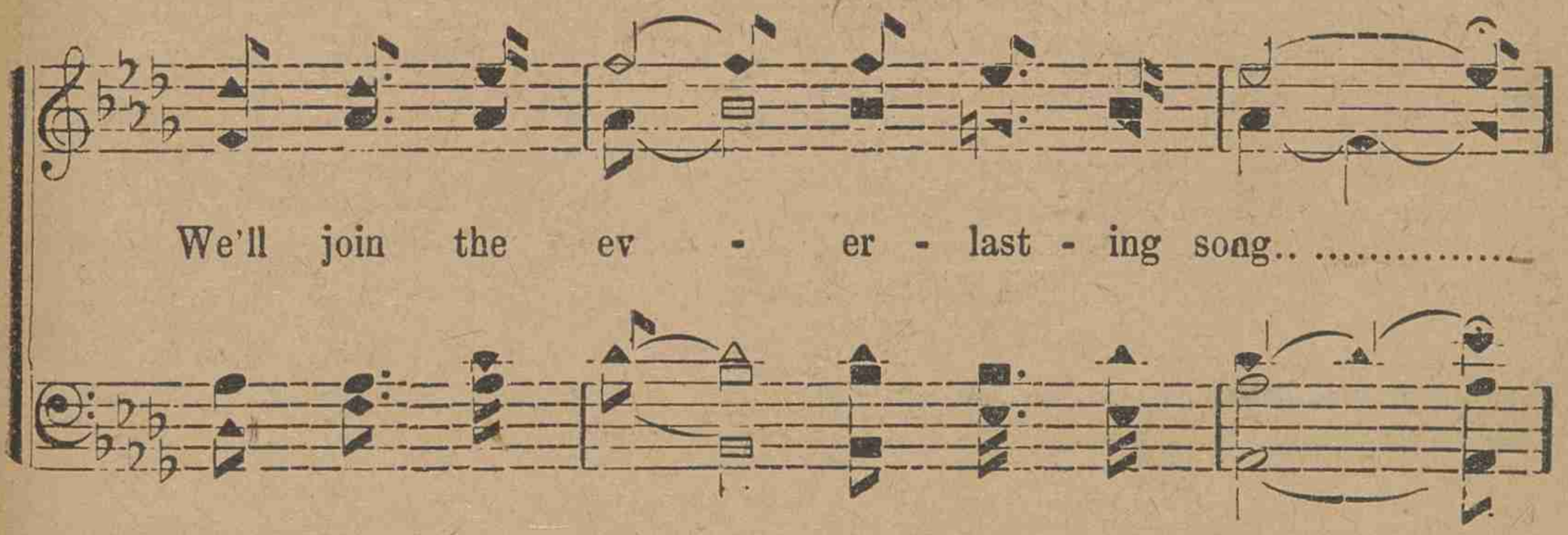
Oh, may we pass

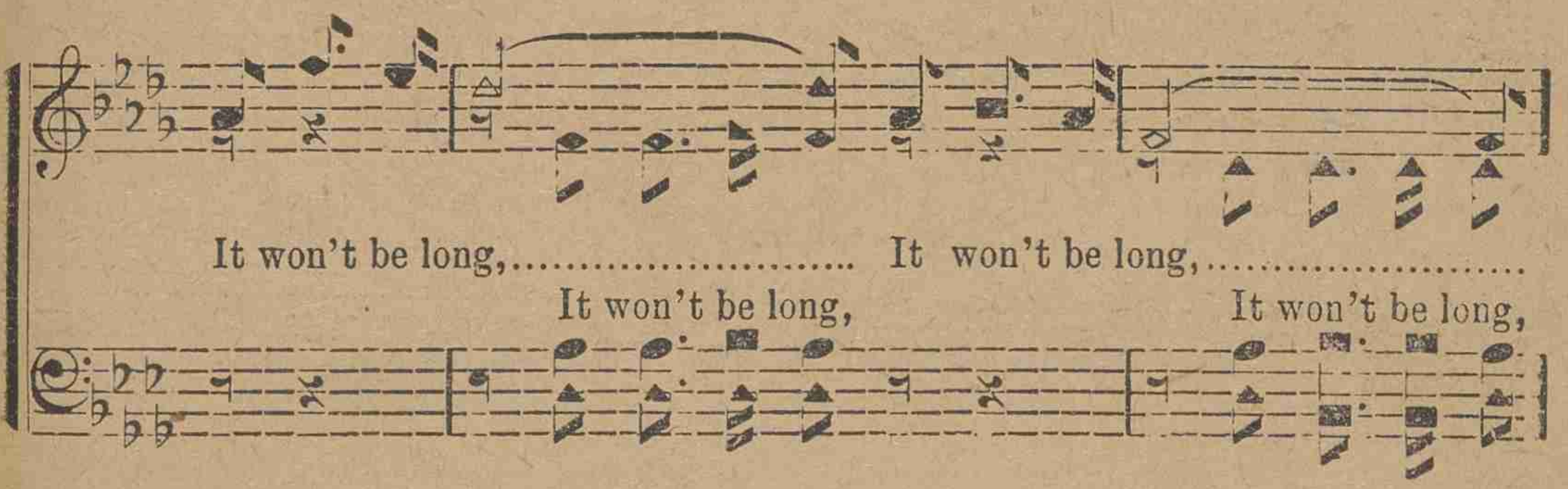
W. O. Mckinney, owner, Anderson, S. C.
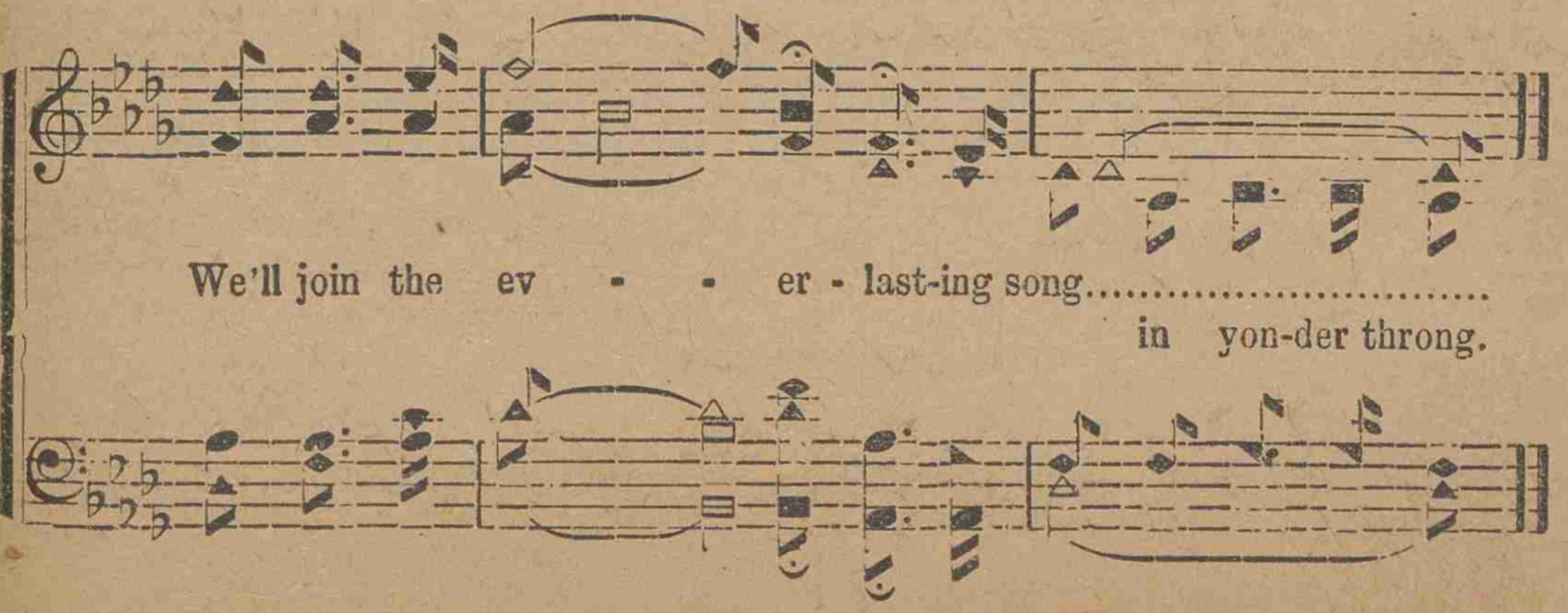
It Won't Be Long. Concluded.

REFRAIN.









No. 28. We Shall See The King.

J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a bless - ed time that's com - ing, com-ing soon. (com-ing soon,)
2. Are you read - y should the Sav - ior call to - day? (call to-day?)
3. Oh, my broth - er are you read - y for the call? (for the call,)

It may be ev'n - ing, morn - ing or at noon, (or at noon,) The
Would Je - sus say well done or go a - way? (go a - way?) My
To crown your Sav - ior King and Lord of all? (Lord of all?) The

wed-ding of the Bride, u - nit - ed with the groom, We shall see the
home is for the pure, the vile can nev - er stay, We shall see the
king-doms of this world shall soon be-fore Him fall, We shall see the

D. S.—*com-ing soon in pow'r, we'll hail the bless-ed hour, We shall see the*

FINE CHORUS

King when He comes. We shall see the King, We shall see the
oh, glo - ry, let us tell the

King when He comes. D. S.

King, We shall see the King when He comes, He is
bless-ed sto-ry, hal - le - lu - jah

No. 29. She's Longing to See ~~You~~ me Now.

(To Mr. Harry Benton, Eugene, Ore. who suggested the hymn.)

F. C. H. (Copyright, 1910, by Frank C. Huston) FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. From many a saint - ed moth - er sad tears are wrung each day, For some dear son or daughter has wandered far a - way; It matters not how
2. How oft - en when in child-hood,—your life then pure and fair,—You saw that patient moth-er in anxious watch and prayer; She sought to guide your
3. Tho' earth has man - y friendships, true friends are ver - y few; There's one a - bove all oth-ers whose heart is al-ways true; It is your dear old
4. Per - haps your dear old moth - er has crossed life's stormy sea, And gone to be with Je-sus, where all God's saints shall be; You promised you would

wayward, or how-so-e'er depraved, That dear old sainted mother-heart still
footsteps that you might nev-er roam, But now, alas! you've wandered far,—oh,
moth-er, whose love you know full well, But how you've grieved that dear old heart no
meet her in that bright world so fair; O give your heart to Je - sus now, and

REFRAIN

longs to see them saved.
why not come back home? She's longing to see you saved, she's longing to see
tongue can ev - er tell.
an-swer mother's prayer.

you saved; That dear old saint-ed moth-er is long-ing to see you saved.

No. 30. It Was Jesus.

J. M. HENSON. MCD. WEAMS.

Duet. *Semi Chorus.*

1. Some one touched my heart with love, It was Je- sus, It was
2. Some one changed my sigh to song, It was Je- sus, It was
3. Some one gave my soul new life, It was Je- sus, It was

Duet. *Semi Chorus.*

Je - sus; Some one bade me look a - bove, It was Je - sus
Je - sus; Led me right in-stead of wrong, It was Je - sus
Je - sus; Some one helped me in the strife, It was Je - sus

CHORUS.

bless - ed Je - sus. It was Je - sus my dear Friend,
my dear Friend,

On whose love I could de-pend, Some one
could de - pend;.....

caused my grief to end, It was Je - sus bless - ed Je - sus.

Weams and Henson, owners.

No 31. In Touch With The King.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. For years I was lost in the low-lands of sin, No light was a-round me, a - bove, or with-in; But now in the sun-light of glad-ness I sing
2. He found me in dark-ness and led me to light, And now all the home path His love keepeth bright; To Him thro' all tri-als, by faith I will cling,
3. O soul in the low-lands, come up to the hills, Where Je - sus with glad - ness the wea-ry heart fills; Your sins and your sorrows to Him you may bring

REFRAIN.

For home-ward I'm go - ing, in touch with the King.
March onward to glo - ry, in touch with the King. In touch with the King
And al - ways be hap - py, in touch with the King.

my Re-deem-er, And sweet-ly His prais-es I sing; No lon - ger I stray,

for, re - joic - ing to-day, For homeward I'm go-ing, in touch with the King.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No 32. Home Somewhere

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

1. There's a home some-where, In that land so fair, Man-y pil-grims have trod
2. In that ho - ly place, We'll be-hold His face, Home of rest with the saved
3. If we lin - ger here, 'Twill be sweeter there, With a song, we are march-

home to God, Where the loved ones wait, Standing near the gate, Will you
and the blest, Sin - ner seek the Lord, Will you trust His word, Will you
ing a - long, Oh, His love su-preme, Sin - ner He'll re-deem, Will you

CHORUS.

meet me at home somewhere, Home, sweet home, home,
meet me at home somewhere.
meet me at home somewhere. Home sweet home my home somewhere, Home sweet home

somewhere, Will you meet me o - ver there, Home sweet
my home somewhere, Home sweet home my

home, home..... somewhere, Will you meet me at home somewhere.
home, somewhere Blessed home oh meet me there.

J. B. Vaughn, owner.

No. 33 ♩ God's Calling You.

P. B. J. P. B. JONES.

Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. God's call-ing you, O hear His ten-der voice, He's calling you friend make
2. God's call-ing you, Oh heed His call to - day, Come to Him now O grieve
3. God loves you still, Will you on Him be-leive, From all your bur-dens would
4. Why lin - ger still, Why will you lon-ger roam, Re-turn to-day, you ar-

Him now your choice; His precious love He of-fers you to - day, Come to Him
Him not I pray; Bring all your cares and lay them at His feet, He'll give you
you have re - lief; Come to Him then when labors here are o'er, He'll give you
so far from home; 'Tis God who calls, will you His call o-bey, Come to Him

Chorus

now O sinner, why de-lay, He's calling you. ..... turn not away..... ..
rest, He'll Give you joy so sweet,
rest ou that celestial shore.
now, come sinner while you may. He's calling you tnrn not away.

He's calling you..... ..... come while you may..... He's calling you.... .....
yes calling you come while you may He's calling you,

Rit.

God loves you still..... .. .. He's call-ing you o - bey thy Father's will.
He's calling you,

P. B, Jones, Owner. Dallas, Ga.

No. 34 Onward, is the Order.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. On - ward, sol- diers, march a - way to glo - ry, Giv - ing out to all the world the sto - ry, March a - way with Him who reigns a - bove;
2. On - ward, sol- diers, with your ar - mor gleaming, O'er the world love's ra- diance ev - er streaming, Tell - ing why the Lord His life blood gave;
3. On - ward, sol- diers, God's own Son will guard you, By and by, in heav-en He'll re-ward you, Fol - low Him, though ways be rough and dim;

In the breez - es keep the war cry ring - ing, Hap - py prais - es to Je - ho - vah sing - ing; March a - way, re - ly - ing on His love.
Send a - far the ti - dings of sal - va - tion, Give the light to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, Help the Lord the sin - ful world to save.
In that home up - on the shore su - per- nal, You shall all re- ceive a crown e - ter - nal, And shall share the gold - en throne with Him.

REFRAIN.

On!..... On - ward is the or - der!
On-ward, ye Chris-tian, ev - er on - ward, On - - ward!

On - ward, sol - diers, In the or - der,

Onward, is the Order. Concluded.

On!..... With the true re- ward - er;
Fol - low to - day the great re-ward - er; On - - ward,

On - ward with the great re - ward - er;

March a-way to glo - ry, Giv- ing out the sto - ry, Pointing sin-ners to the

Friend a - bove. On!..... Keep the standard waving,
Keeping the gospel standard waving, On - - ward,

On - ward, sol - diers, stand - ard wav - ing,

On!..... Christ the lost is sav - ing, March a-way with
Je-sus the King the lost is sav- ing, On - - ward!

On - ward, Je - sus, souls is sav - ing;

singing, And the war cry ringing, Trusting Jesus and His love.
His wonderful love.

No. 35 Praying Down The Blessing.

J. B. V. (J. B. Vaughan, Owner.) J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We will ring the sky bells, With our mes - sage go - ing by,
2. Mos - es prayed for Is - rael, And the Lord could not re - fuse,
3. All a - long the a - ges, Prayer has brought the blessings down,

If we call the op - er - a - tor, He will send re - ply,
For the prayers of ho - ly men so won - drous - ly, are used,
When we ask in faith, be - leiv - ing, we have sure - ly won,

:S:

For the Lord can nev - er turn a - way His plead-ing child,
And the faith - ful A - bra - ham who sought the Lord to save,
He will fill our strore-house full of bless-ings from a - bove,

S.—*liv - er safe - ly there,*

FINE.

For the fer-vent prayer will bring the an - swer with a smile.
And res - cured His neph - ew from the aw - ful fire - y grave.
Keep on pray-ing, and re - mem - ber that our God is love.
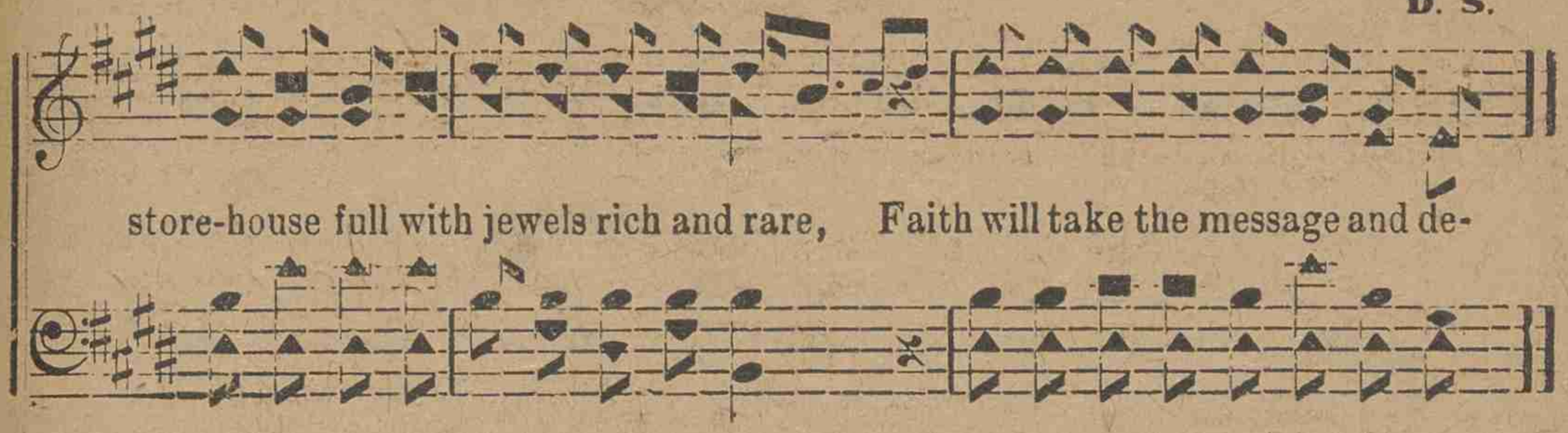
We will get a an - swer from the of - flce in the sky.

REFRAIN.

Pray-ing down the blessings with our in- ter- ceed- ing prayer, He will fill our

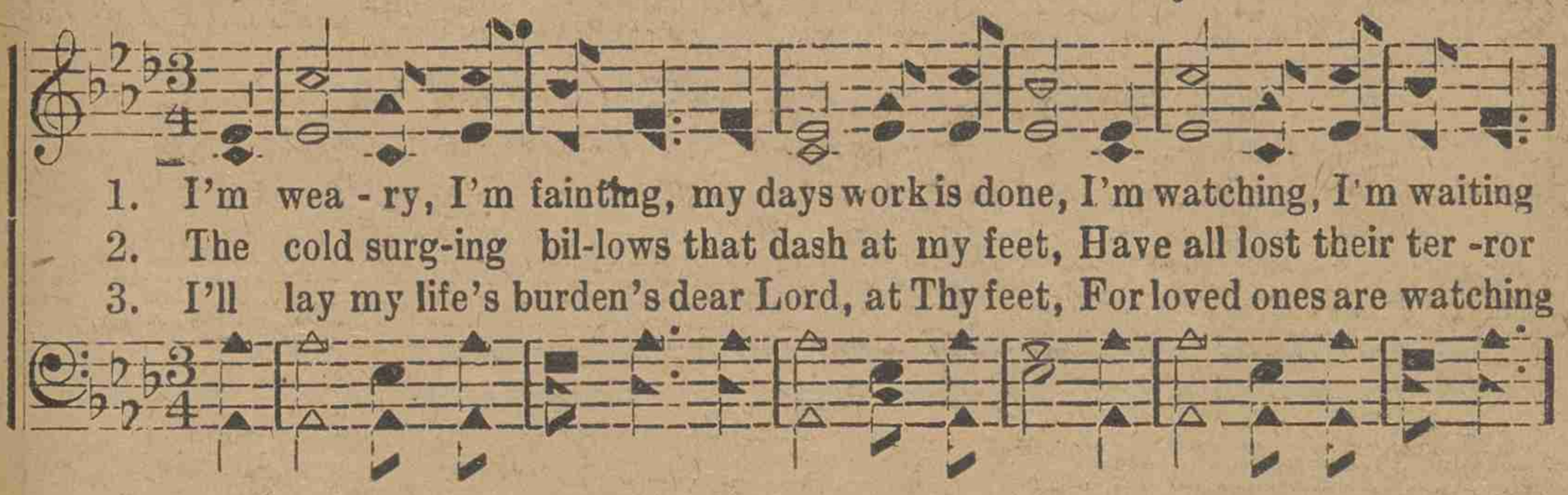
Praying Down The Blessing. Concluded.
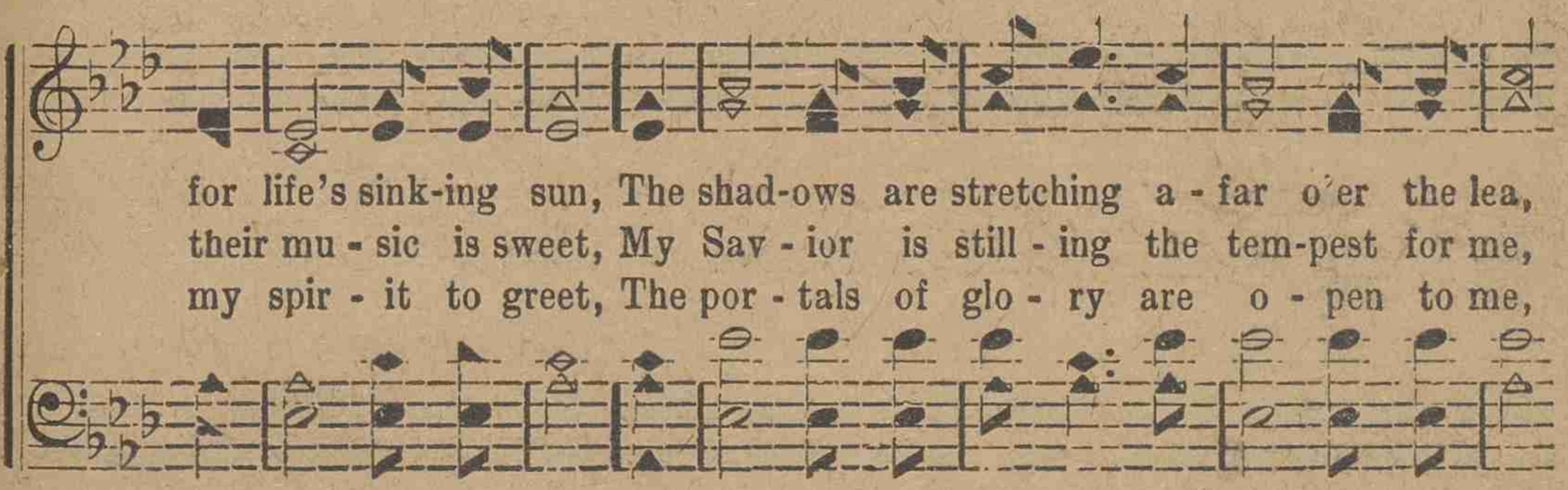
D. S.
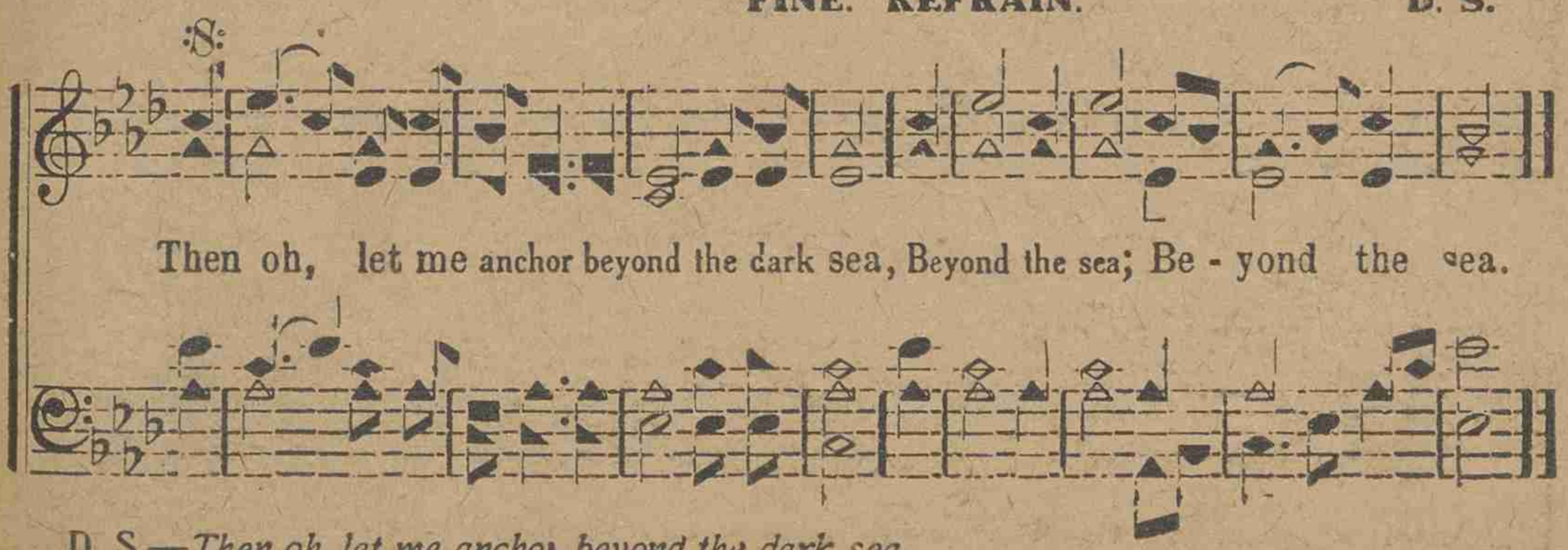


No. 36 Beyond The Dark Sea.

Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.





FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.



D. S.—*Then oh let me anchor beyond the dark sea.*

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 37. I'm On My Way to Glory.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. In the Bi - ble there's a sto - ry, I've heard it o'er and o'er,
2. Far a - way in yon - der coun - try, In Ca - naan's sun - ny clime,
3. In the same old gos - pel sto - ry, Of Ca - naan's hap - py land,

Of a land far up in glo - ry, On Ca - naan's hap - py shore;
There's a bright e - ter - nal cit - y, Its splen - dor is sub - lime;
And a cit - y bright e - ter - nal, Up - on a gold - en strand:

'Tis a land that's bright e - ter - nal, For the saved of ev - 'ry race,
'Tis the home of my Re - deem - er, And all the ransomed throng,
I am told of ma - ny man-sions, That stand e - ter - nal - ly,
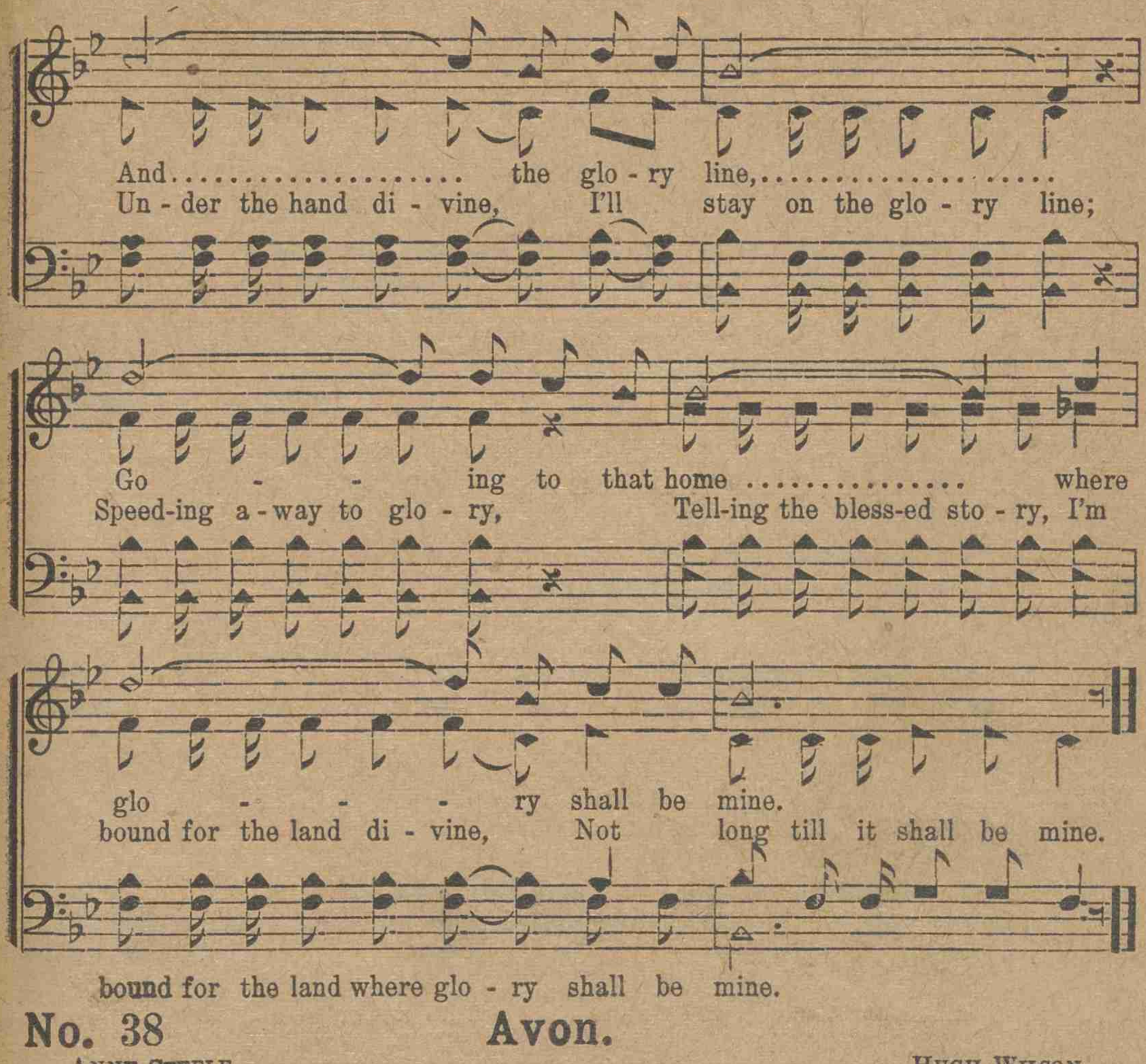
'Tis a land of milk and hon - ey, A hap - py dwell - ing place.
I am on my way to heav - en, And my jour-ney won't be long.
Thro' the love of my Re - deem - er, There is one pre-pared for me.

CHORUS.

I..... am on the high - - way,
Speeding a - long the high - way, Leav-ing the rug - ged by - way,

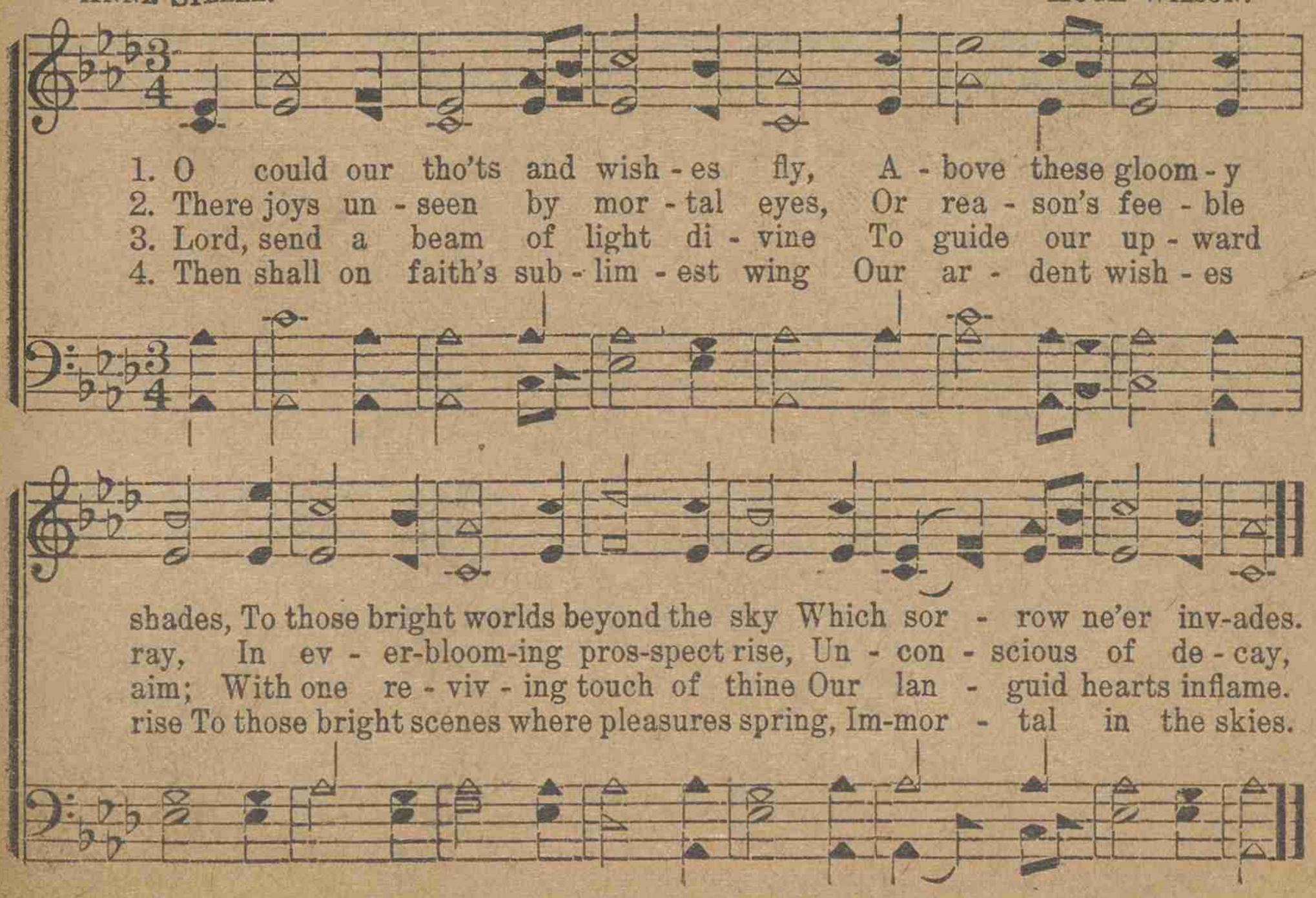
Copyright, 1913, by James D, Vaughan.

I'm On My Way to Glory. Concluded.



No. 38 Avon.

ANNE STEELE. HUGH WILSON.



No. 39 I'll Live On.

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

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

I'll on, on

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

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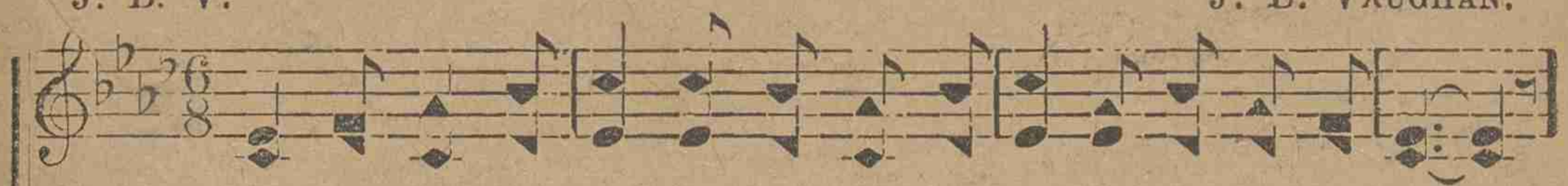
Yes, I'll live on, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.

and on, yes, I'll live on.
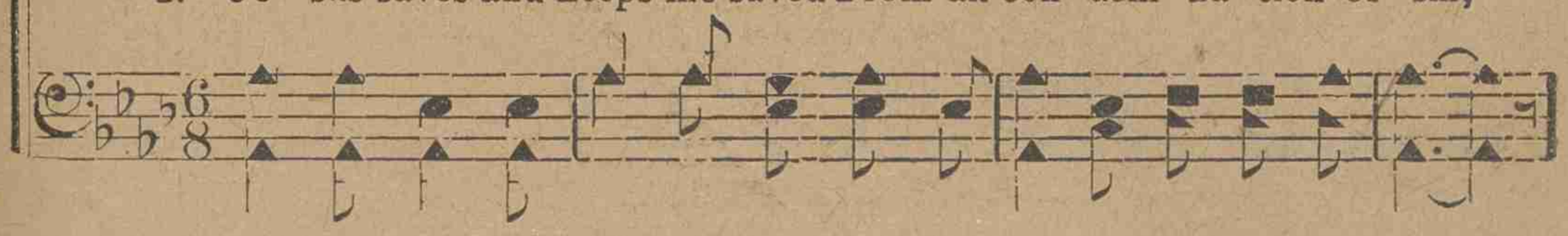
Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners.

No. 40. He Can Save.
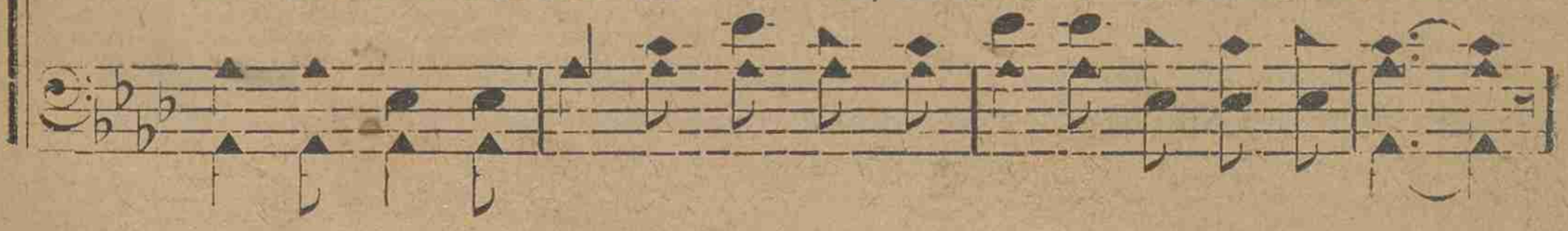
J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.
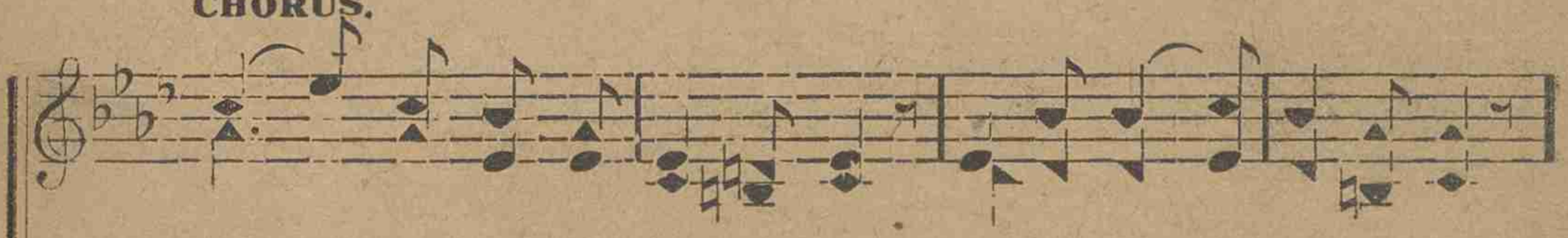


1. We can nev - er know till we have reached Conaan's po-tals a - bove,
2. Je - sus came from yon-der glo - ry, To save a sin - ner like me,
3. Can a sin - ner yet re - ject Him And turn His mer - cy a - way?
4. Je - sus saves and keeps me saved From all con- dem- na- tion of sin,
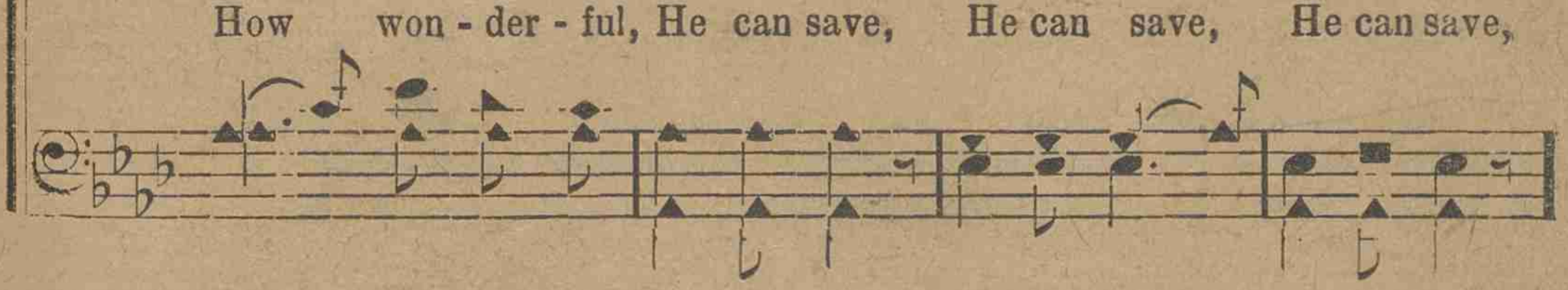


How He save a poor lost sin - ner, It's love, His won-der-ful love.
Love brought down the Lord of mer - cy, To die on Cal-v'ry's tree.
You may have His free sal - va - tion, If you'll ac-cept Him to - day.
In His fold I'm safe for - ev - er, Be-cause I en- tered with - in.
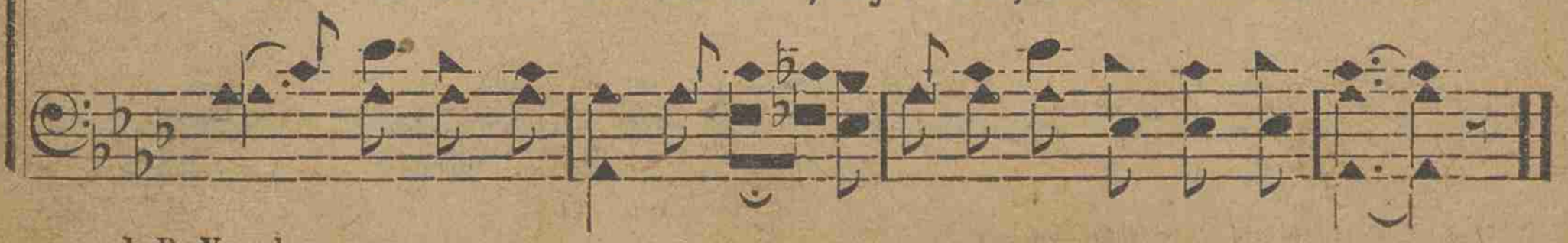


CHORUS.



How won - der - ful, He can save, He can save, He can save,



How won-der-ful He can save, My Je-sus, Re-deem-er can save.
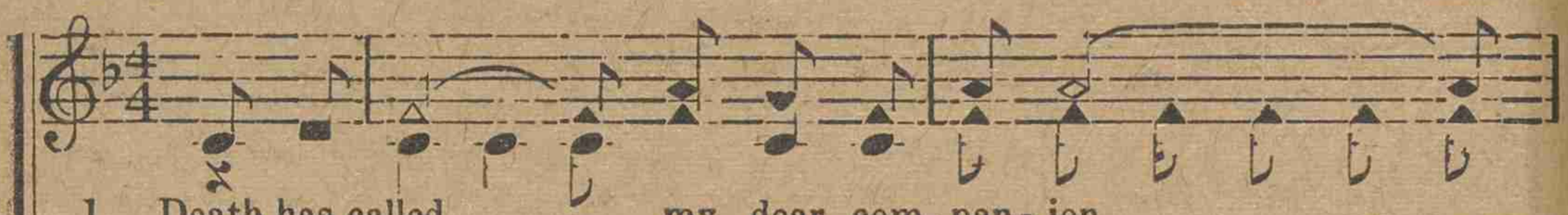


J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 41 . Farewell Till I Meet You.

In memory of my wife, Martha Jane Walker Who died Oct 1st 1917. For many years she was a devoted christian, having professed faith in Christ and united with the church at an early age.

A. L. W- A. L. WALKER.
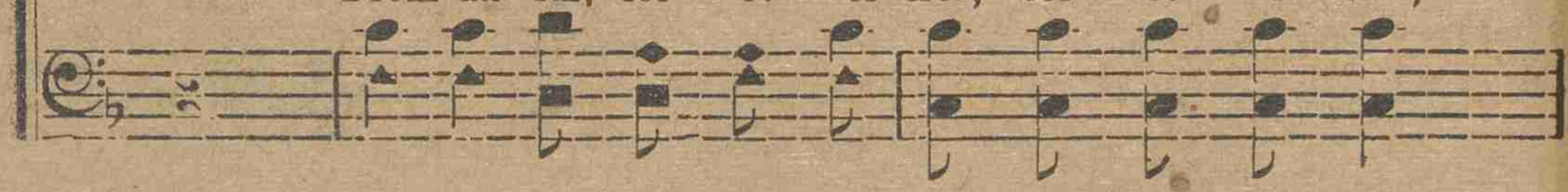


1. Death has called..... my dear com- pan - ion,.....
2. If I tar - - ry till my Sav - ior,.....
3. I must wan - - der sad with - out her,.....
4. Some sweet day..... we'll be to - geth - er,.....

Death has called my dear com- pan- ion, dear com - pan - ion,
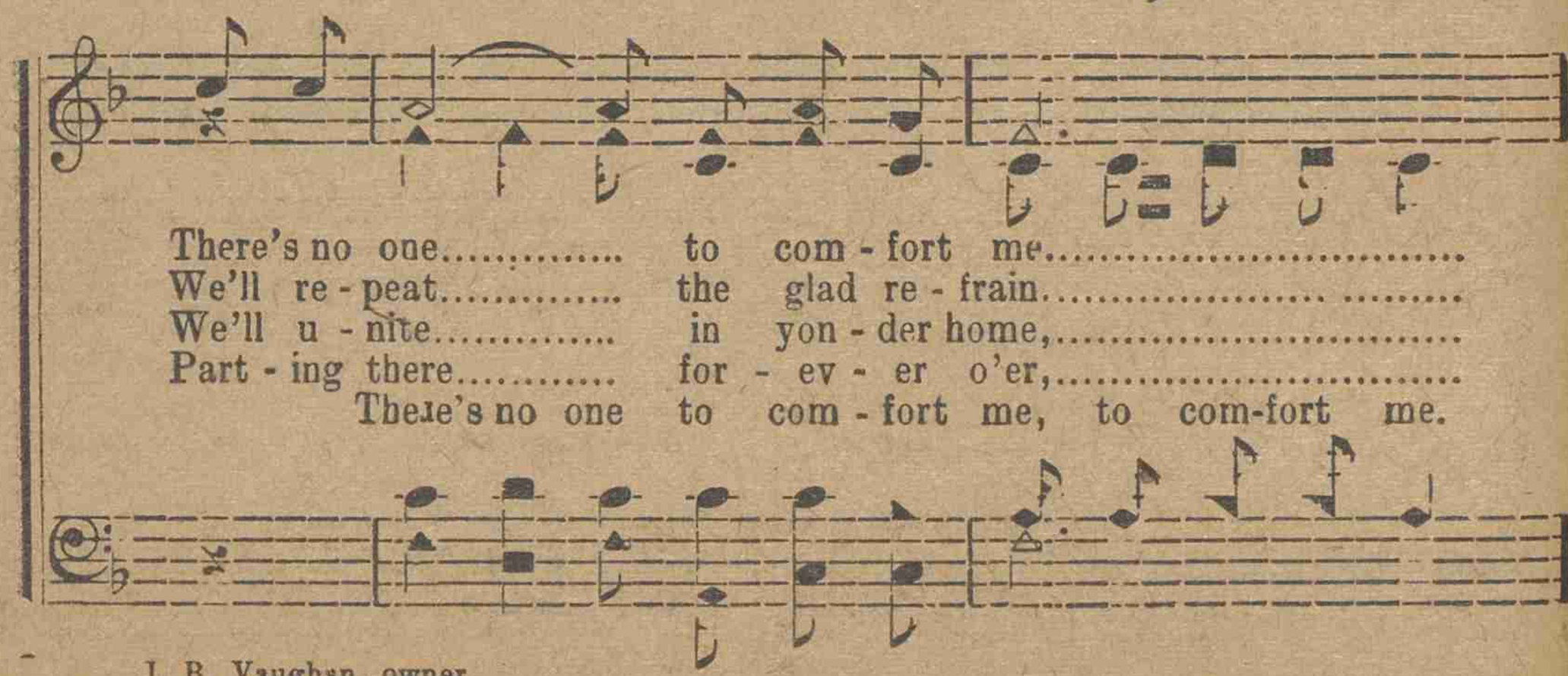


From all sin..... for - ev - er free,.....
Brings her back..... to earth a - gain,.....
While on earth..... I walk a - lone,.....
On that bright..... and hap - py shore,.....

From all sin, for - ev - er free, for - ev - er free,



She has left..... me sad and lone - ly,.....
We'll re - joice..... and sing for - ev - er,.....
But some day..... I know I'll meet her,.....
We'll be hap - - py there for - ev - er,.....

She has left me sad and lone - ly, sad and lone - ly,



There's no one..... to com - fort me.....
We'll re - peat..... the glad re - frain.....
We'll u - nite..... in yon - der home,.....
Part - ing there..... for - ev - er o'er,.....
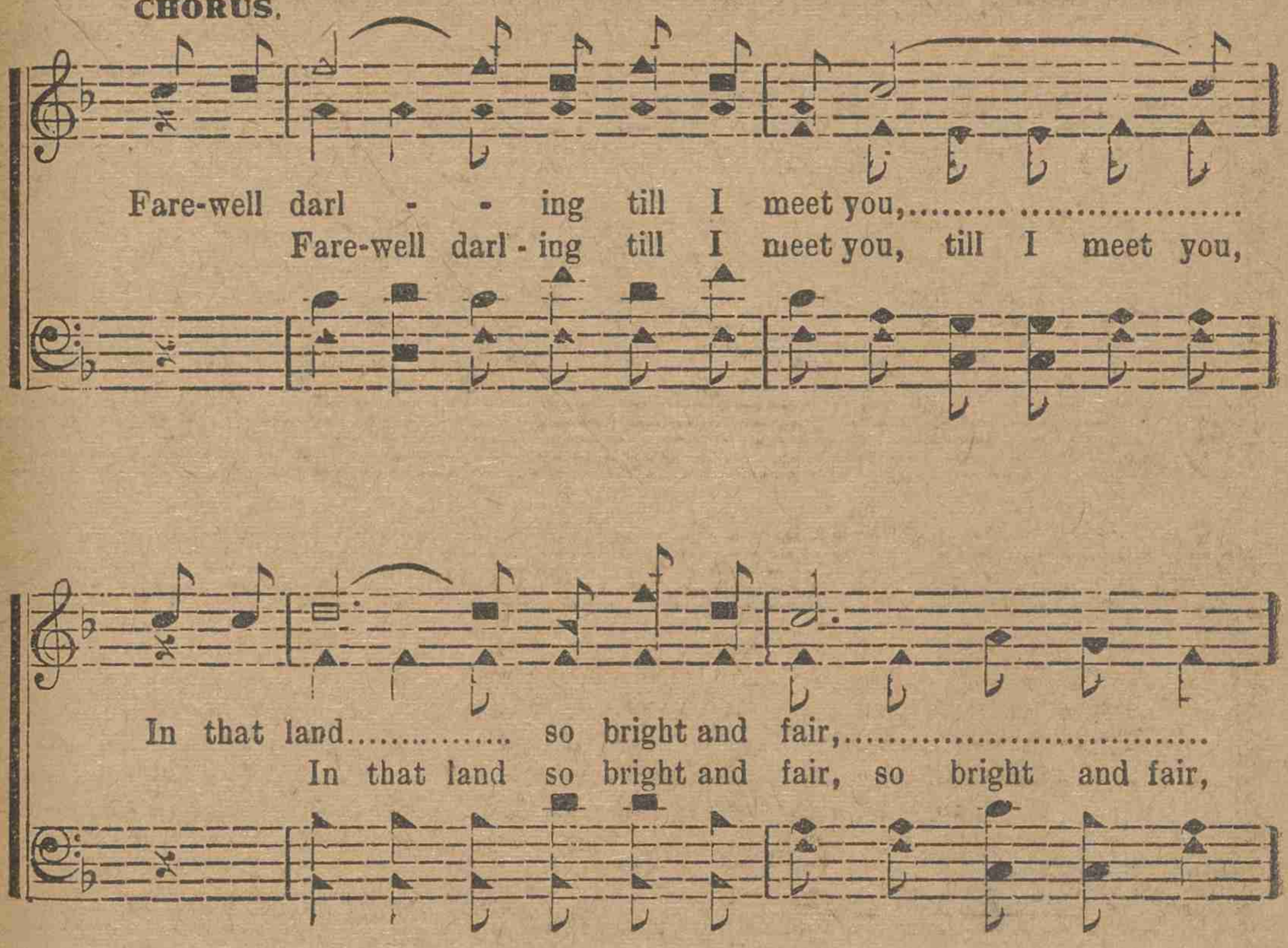
There's no one to com - fort me, to com-fort me.
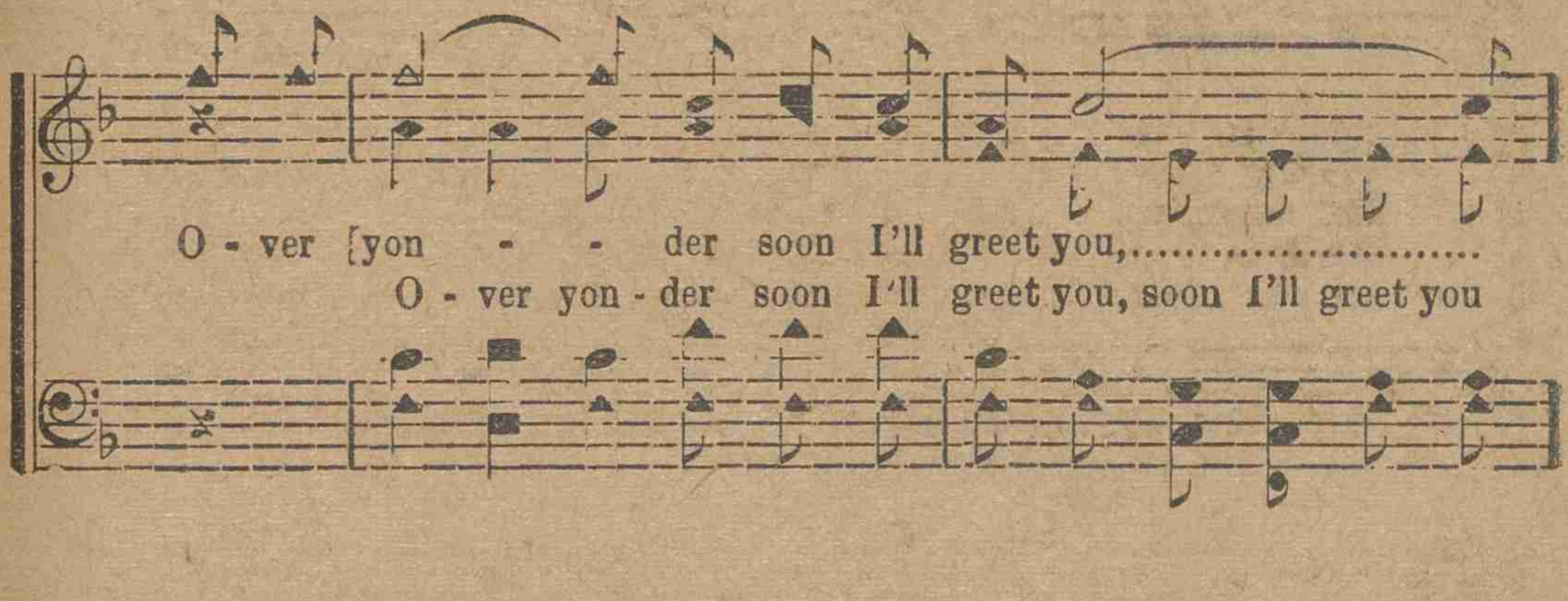


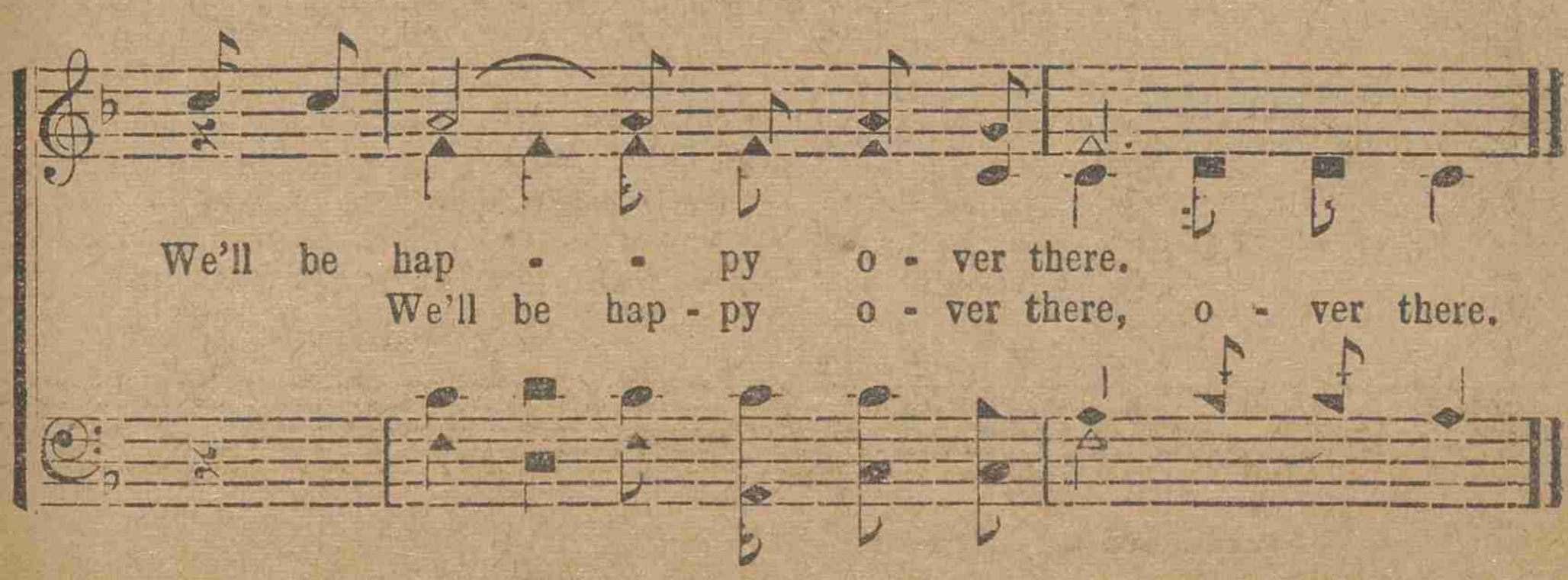
J. B, Vaughan, owner.

Farewell Till I Meet You. Concluded.

CHORUS.







No. 42. Praying Down The Blessing.

J. B. V J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We will ring the sky bells With our mes-sage on the wire,
2. Pray - ing down the bless - ing With our in - ter - ceed - ing pray'r,
3. Oh, it's bliss to know that There's a plen - ty o - ver there,

If we call the op - er - a - tor, we will get re - ply,
He will fill our store-house, with His bless-ings rich and rare,
Tho' we oft - en wor - ry if we have but lit - tle here,

He will fill our souls with bless-ings from His store a - bove,
Je - sus said He'd o - pen up the win-dows o - ver there,
Can we not in faith be - lieve that with Him all is well?

D. S.—*Faith will take the mes - sage and de - liv - er safe - ly there,*
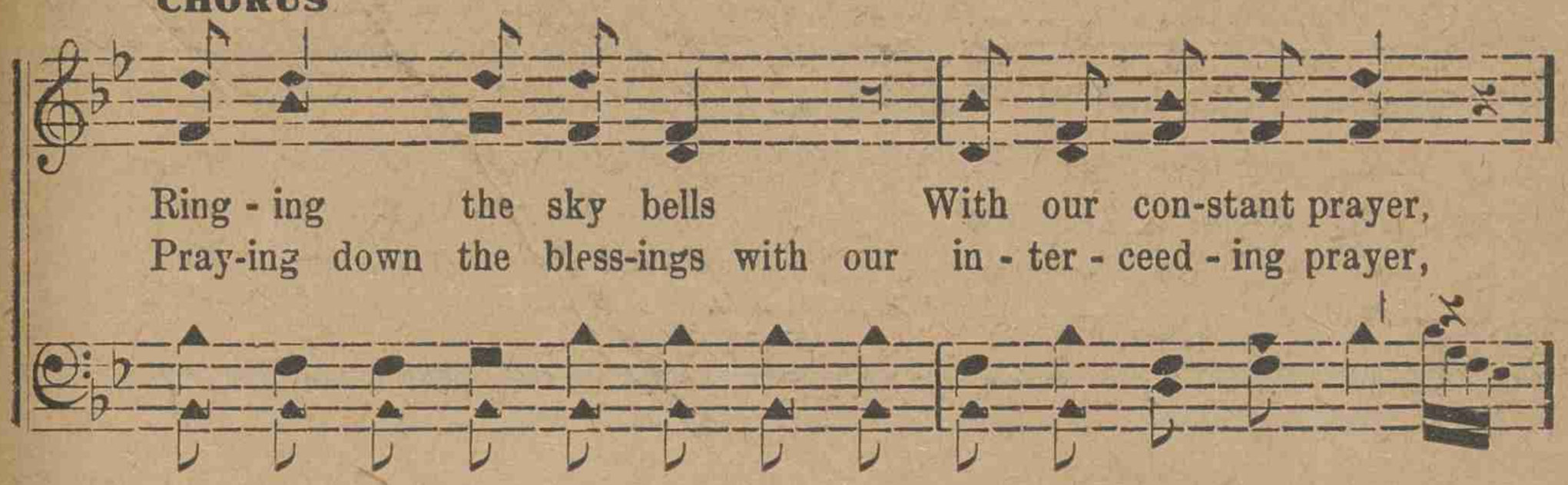
FINE
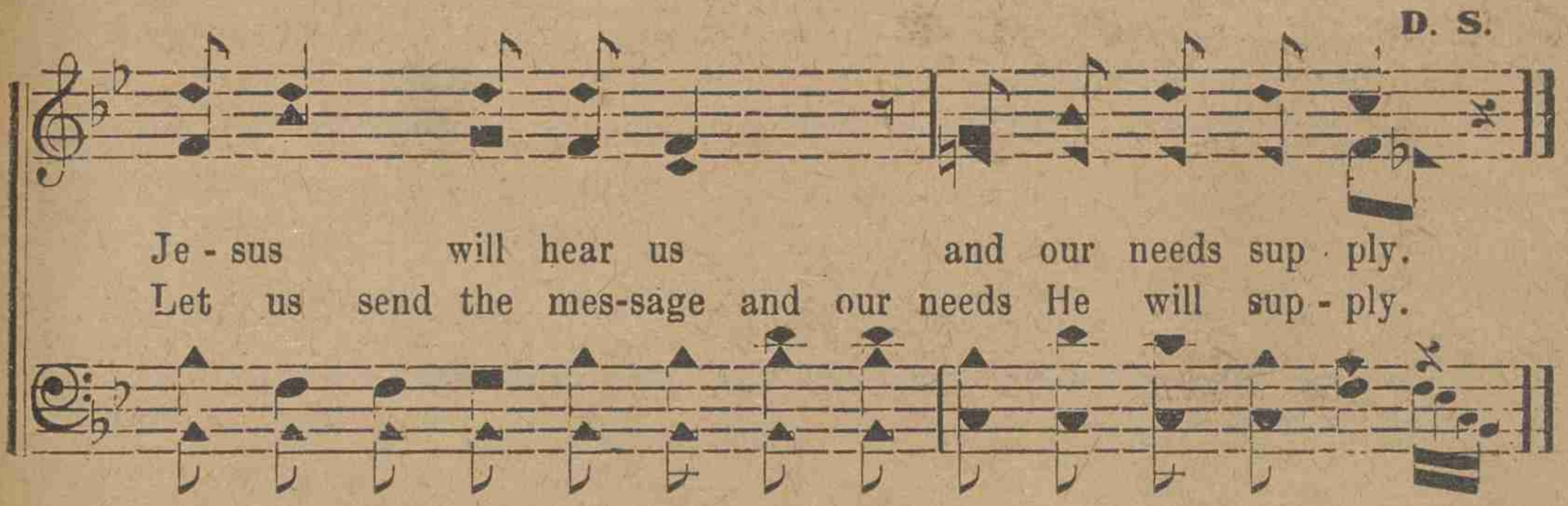
Op'n - ing up the win-dows of His ev - er - last - ing love.
Let us ring the joy - bells and be free from doubt and fear.
Let us keep on ring - ing, ring - ing heav - en's pray - ing bell.

We will get an an - swer for He nev - er fails to hear.

Praying Down The Blessing. Concluded.

CHORUS
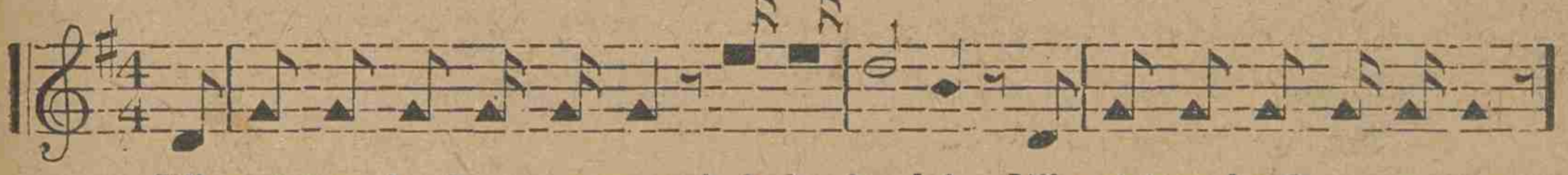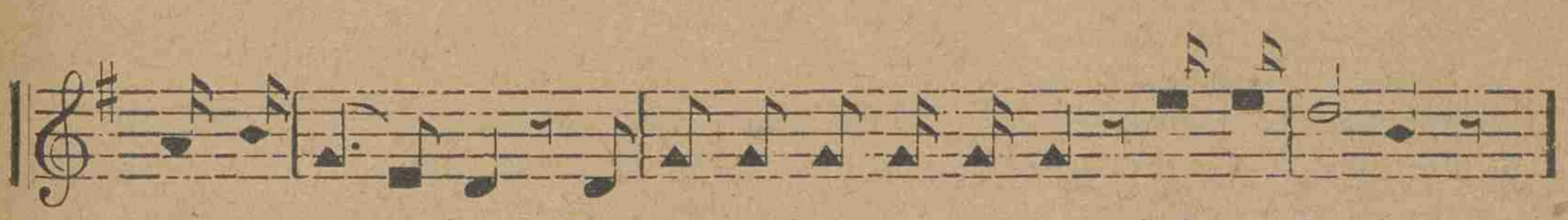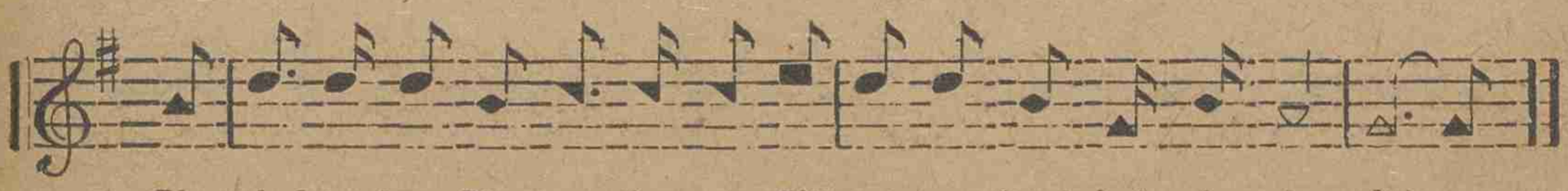




No. 43. I'll Not Turn Back.

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

CHORUS.







No. 44. When The Morning Shall Dawn.

J. B. VAUGHAN. F. M. FERRELL.

1. We shall soon hear Him say, See the dawn - ing of day, When the
2. All the bat - tles be - low, Will for - ev - er be o'er, When we
3. In the Bi - ble we're told, We shall nev - er grow old, But for-

mist have all cleared a-way; When our tri - als are o'er, We shall sor-row no
hear His sweet voice proclaim; I'm the Captain of peace, Let the temp-est all
ev - er His praise shall sing; If He calls us to - day, Can we an-swer and

REFRAIN

more, No more troub-le on that bright shore.
cease, I have conquered both death and sin. When the morning shall dawn, And we
say? I am read - y to meet my King.

gath - er to crown, Our Re- deem- er and Sav-ior, King, 'Twill be glo - ry at

last, When the shad - ows all pass, Then the ran-some His praise shall sing.
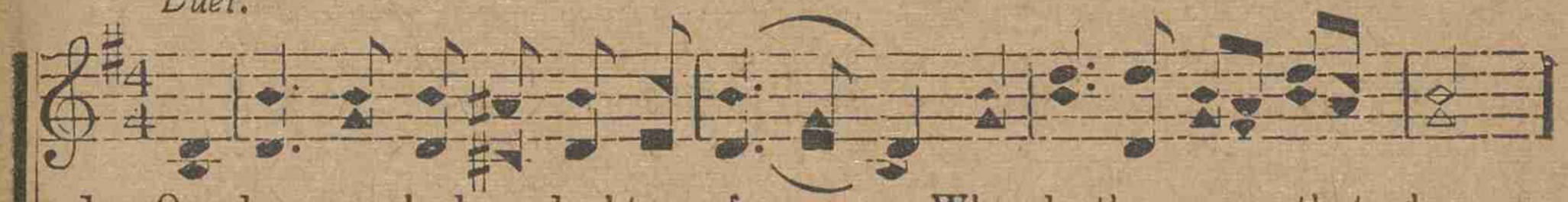
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 45. There's Nothing In The Way.
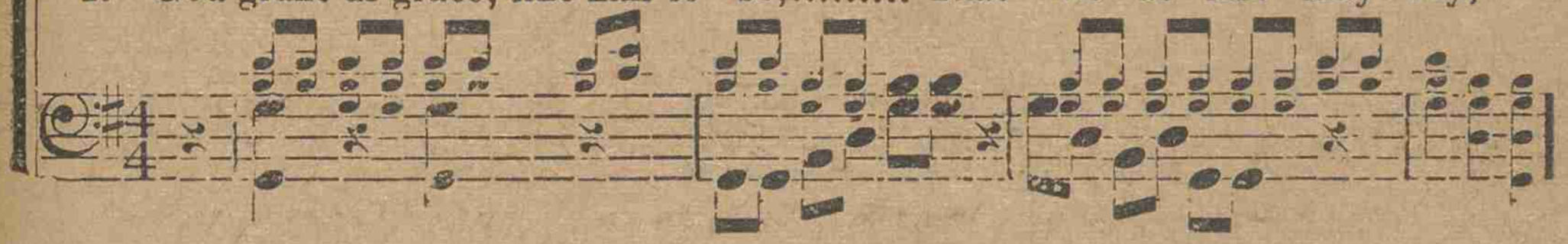
In memory of Clyde Garrett, son of James M. Garrett, Pell City, Ala., who went home to heaven Apri 6th, 1917, age fourteen years and six months. Just before he passed away, he requested his brothers to live pure lives and be prepared to meet him in heaven. Then he told his father that he was prepared to go, that there was nothing in the way.
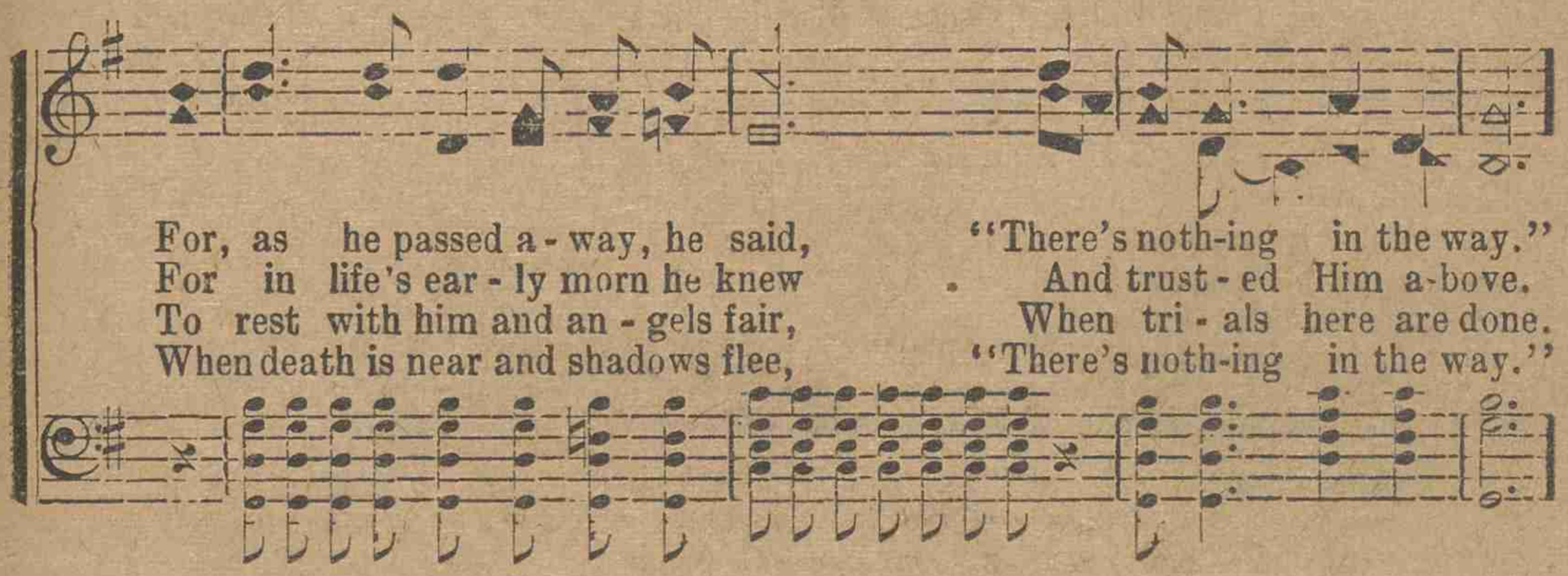
J. M. GARRETT. J. B. VAUGHAN.

Duet.
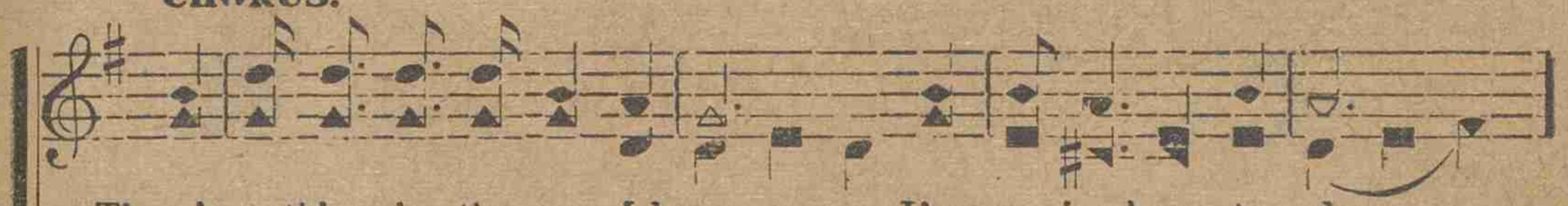


1. Our dear one had no doubt or fear..... When death was near that day,
2. His life was pure and good and true,..... To all he gave his love,
3. He wants us all to meet him there,..... Be - yond the set - ting sun,
4. God grant us grace, like him to be,..... That we at last may say,



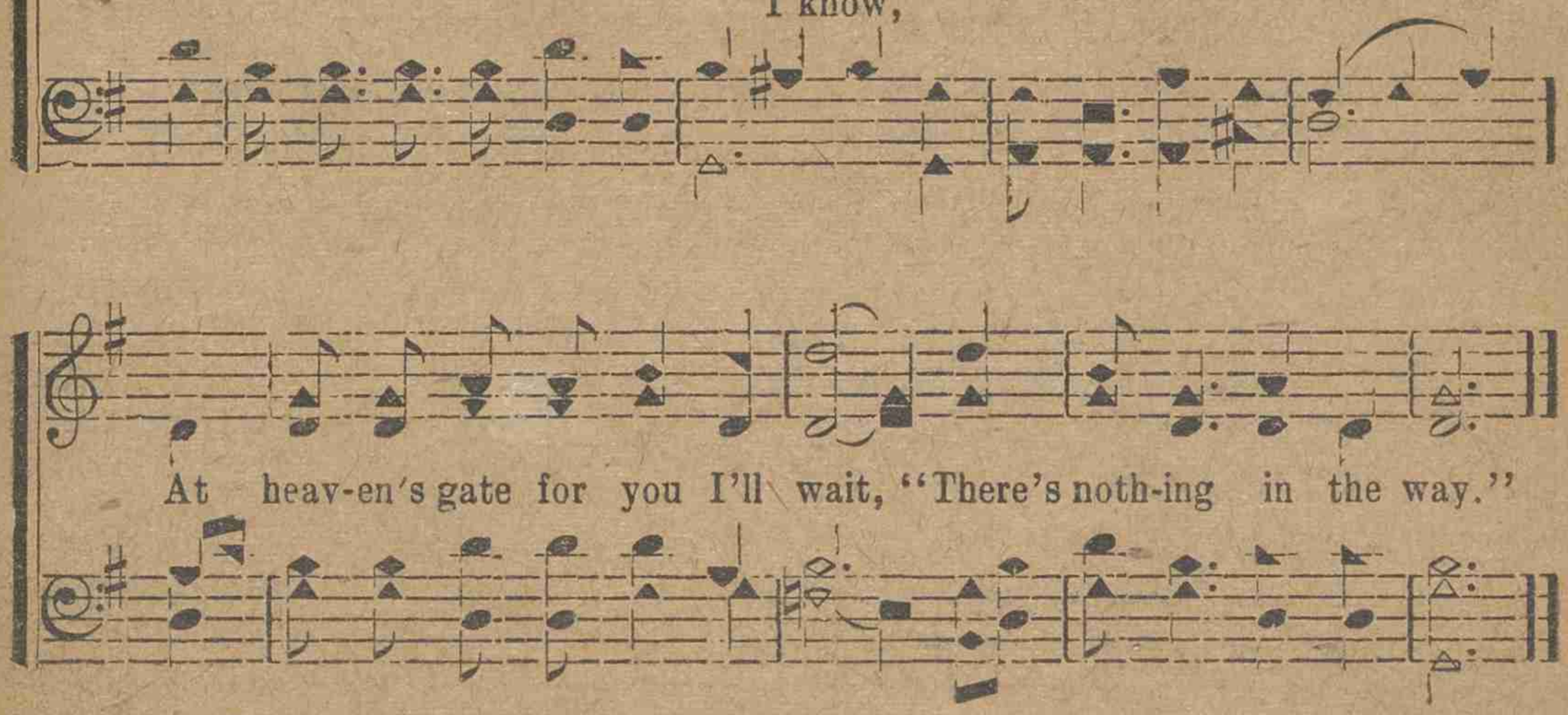


For, as he passed a - way, he said, "There's noth-ing in the way."
For in life's ear - ly morn he knew And trust - ed Him a-bove.
To rest with him and an - gels fair, When tri - als here are done.
When death is near and shadows flee, "There's noth-ing in the way."

CHORUS.



There's nothing in the way I know, I'm go - ing home to - day;.....
I know,



At heav-en's gate for you I'll wait, "There's noth-ing in the way."

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 46 There's A Song In The Heart.

JAEMS ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. When the past bas been for - giv - en And the soul is fac - ing heav-en,
2. When the flag of love is o'er us And the past is brightened for us,
3. When we know that we are winning Souls whose days are spent in sin-ning,

There's a song in the heart all the while, When a might-y friend is near us.
There's a song in the heart all the while, When we know that He will keep us,
There's a song in the heart all the while, When the soul find joy and pleasure,
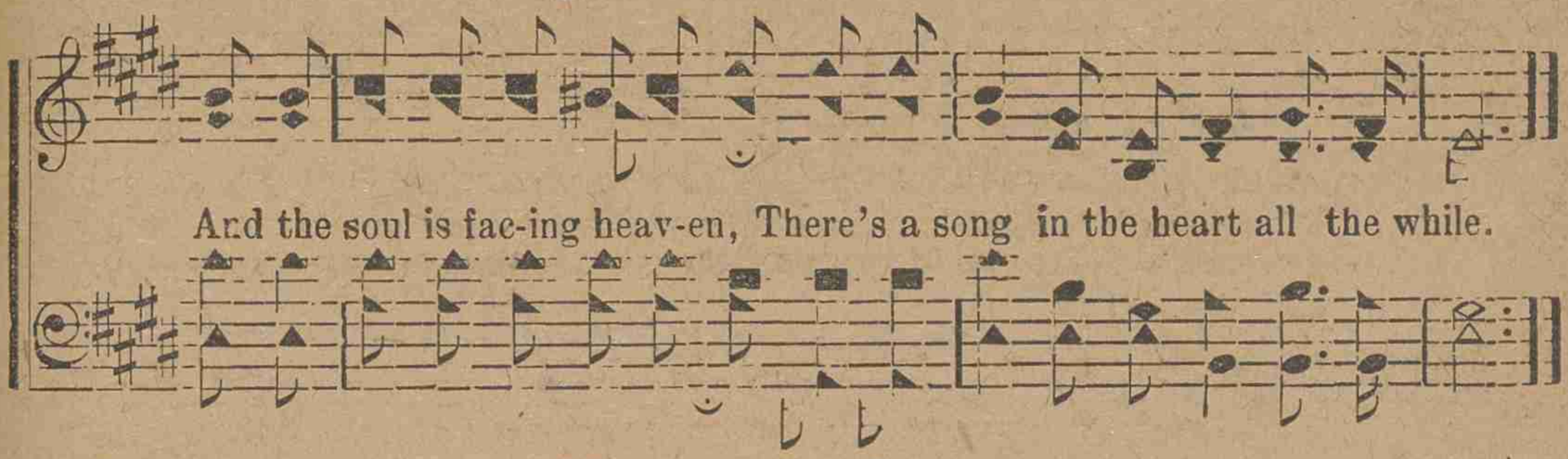
O - ver all ob- sta- cles lead us, There's a song in the heart all the while.
When the storms of life shall sweep us, There's a song in the heart all the while.
In the search for end-less treasure, There's a song in the heart all the while.

REFRAIN.

There's a song in the heart all the while, At the bur-dens of life we may smile, When the past has been for - giv - en,
all the while, all the while, hal - le - lu - jah,

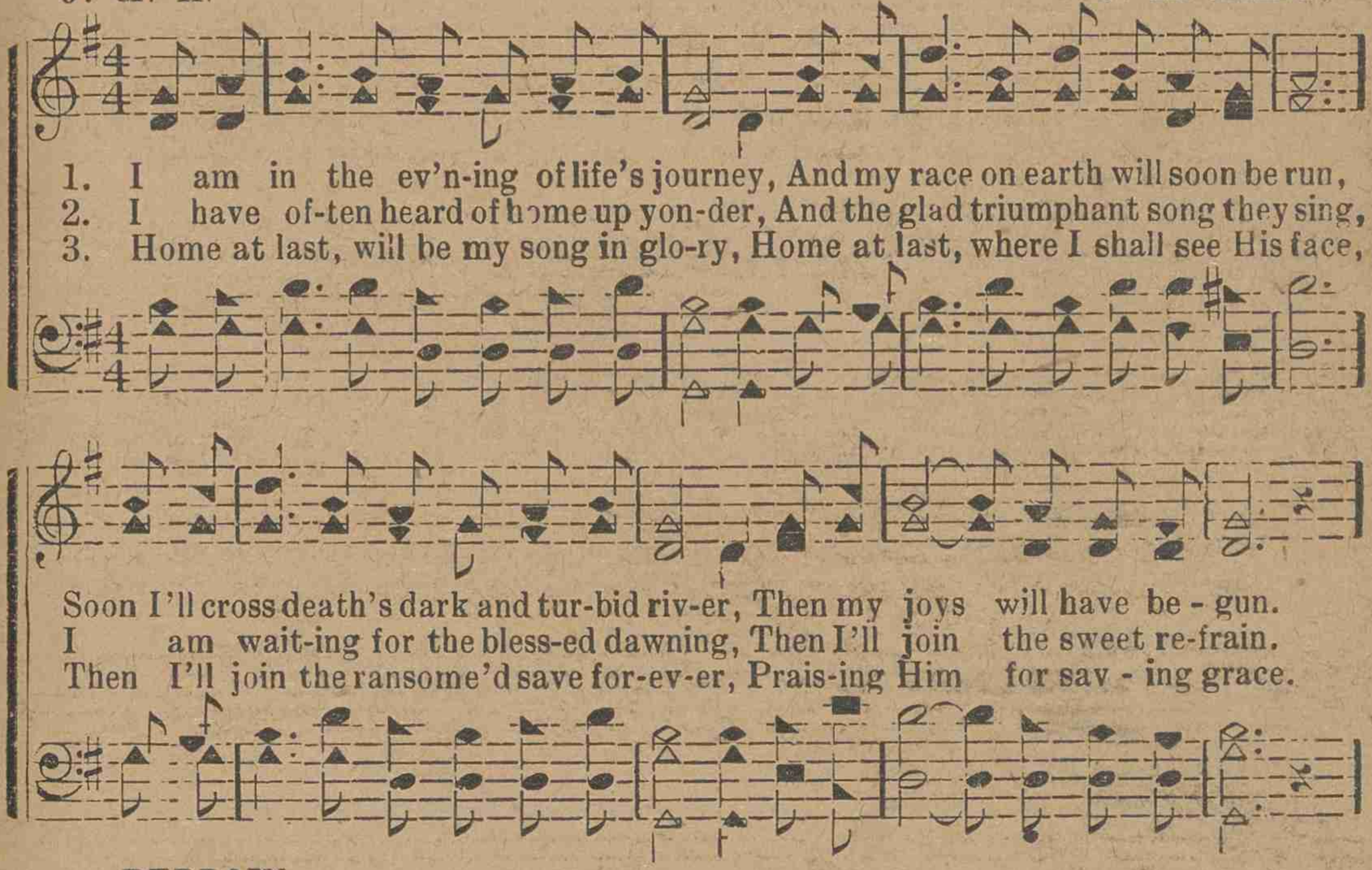
J. B. Vaughn, owner.

There's A Song In The Heart. Concluded.
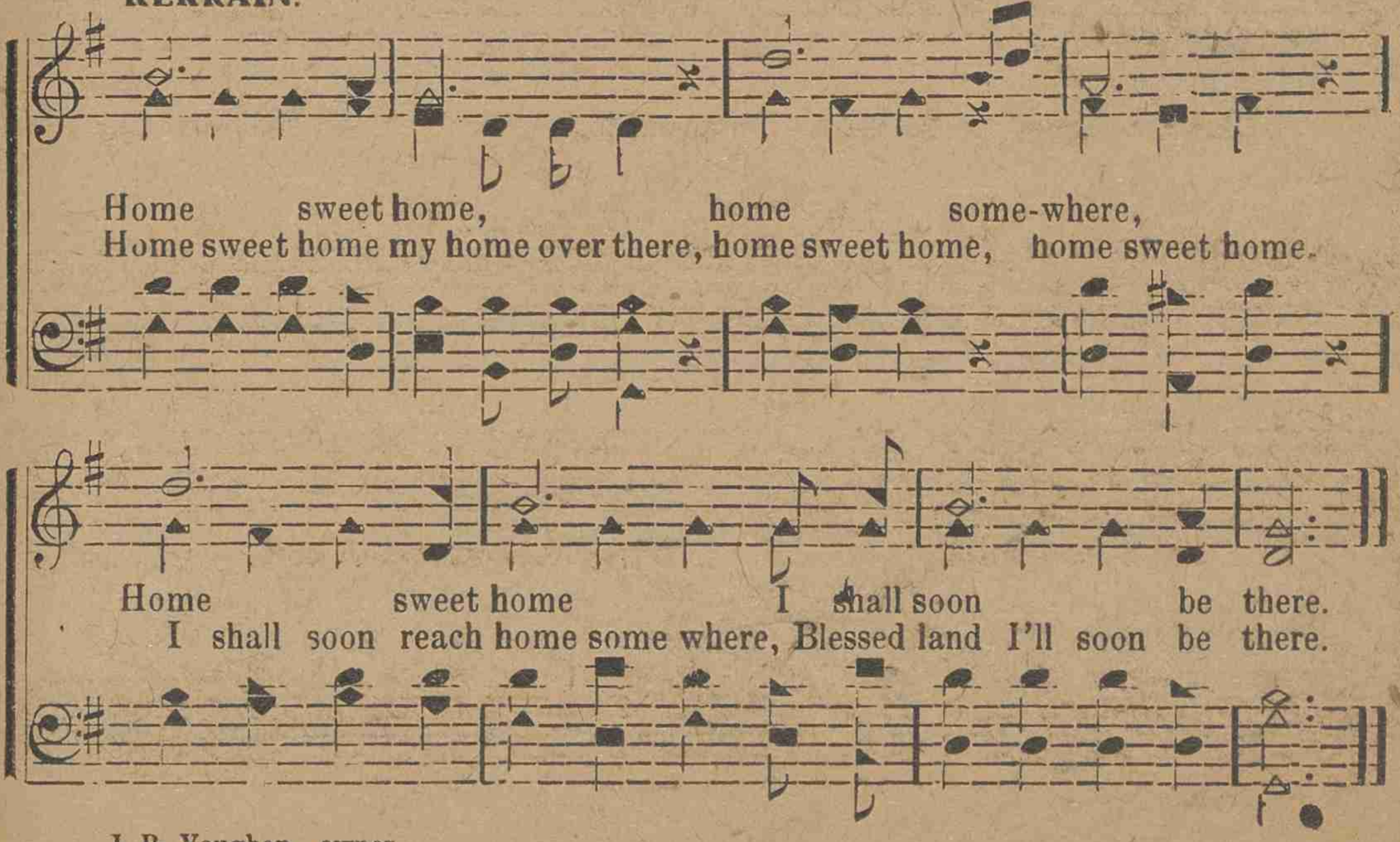


No. 47 Home At Last.

J. M. K. J. M. KELLY.



RERRAIN.



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 48. His Good Old Way.

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

1. I love Je - sus for He first loved me, Oh, it's won-der-
2. E - noch walked with God, and he was not, We re - mem - ber
3. Let us fol - low close our low - ly King, Let's be faith-ful

ful how could it be? How He sought me when in sin a - stray,
what was said of Lot, One walked close to God, and did not stray,
and re - joice and sing, Be as - sured we soon shall hear Him say,

REFRAIN.

Now He keeps me in His own good way.
While the oth - er left the good old way. Je - sus keeps me in His
Child come high-er, walk the Beu - lah way.

own good way, And I fol-low Him from day to day, I'm de-light-ed

When I hear Him say, "Child be faith-ful in the good old way."

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 49. Looking Above.

BERTIE DUNLAP. CARL SCHOGGINS.

Duet. Slowly, with expression.

1. When the road is steep and rugged When by sin we're sore oppressed,
2. Oft we are so tried and tempted, Oft we're crushed by care, and woe,
3. Oft we're grieved and brok-en hearted, Set up - on by foes are we,

If we look to Him a - bove us, Then to us come peace and rest.
But our troub - les all will van-ish, If we on - ly to Hlm go.
But if we will look to Je - sus He will give us vic - to - ry

QUARTET.

We're looking a-bove..... we're trusting His love.....
We're looking above, His wonderful love,

Tho' loud rage the storm, and wild; What-e'er may be-tide,.....
What-e'er may betide.

He's still by our side,..... He'll nev-er for-sake His child.....
He's still by our side, His child.

Property of Carl Schoggins, Eden, Ga.

No. 50 Draw Me Closer to Thee.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Thou, dear Je - sus, pre-cious Lord and Sav - iour, Hast ev - er been to me a safe, sure Ref - uge; And I feign would be, tho'
2. Choose my changes, guard and guide me ev - er A - long life's way a - lone, O nev - er leave me; Let me nev - er wan - der
3. Left a - lone I soon should wane and per - ish, I could not live a sin - gle day with - out Thee; Let Thy ten - der love my
4. Whether peace and joy or sad - ness bring - ing, Thy pres - ence ev - er keeps my heart a - sing - ing; And as days go by I
5. When my jour-ney here on earth is end - ing, O still the tur - bid waves of death's dark riv - er; Let bright angels, from Thy

so un - wor - thy, Still clos - er drawn, dear Lord, to Thee.
from the path - way That leads still clos - er, Lord, to Thee.
soul still cher - ish, And draw me clos - er, Lord, to Thee.
would be cling - ing Still clos - er, bless - ed Lord, to Thee.
throne de-scend - ing, Bear me still clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

REFRAIN.

Draw me clos - er, blessed Sav-iour, Draw me closer, is ev-er my plea;
Draw me clos - er, blessed Sav-iour, Draw me ever still closer to Thee.

H. F. Morris, owner, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 51. I Am His Agent.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.

1. I am an a - gent for Je - sus to - day, Do - ing His bid-ding on
2. In - to dark plac - es I'll go in His name, Res - cue poor sin-ners from
3. Souls that are wea-ry and faint in the strife, Crushed 'neath the trials and
4. Je - sus re-deems me, and this will I do, Love Him and serve Him and

life's wea-ry way; Striving to lead the poor doubting ones home, Cheering the
crime and from shame; Man- y are dy-ing I'll has-ten and go, Helping and
bur - dens of life; There will I has-ten to tell of God's love, Point them to
ev - er be true; Un - to the charge He has giv-en to me, Bless-ed Re-

REFRAIN.

sad where-so-ev - er I roam.
com-fort-ing chil-dren of woe. I am an a - gent for Je - sus to - day,
Je - sus in mansions a-bove.
deem er I'm a-gent for Thee!

True to His charg-es I ev - er will be; Je - sus my Mas - ter I'll

serve ev - er - more, Till He re - ceive me on heav-en's bright shore.

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

No. 52 Thru Wondrous Love.

"Behold, what manner of love."—1 JOHN 3:1.

M. D. U. Copyright, 1914, by Smith and Ussery. M. D. USSERY.

1. Heaven, be-hold-ing earth's ruined condition, Thru wondrous love;
2. He left His home and His won-der-ful glo-ry, Thru wondrous love;
3. He bore the cross upon Cal-va-ry's mountain, Thru wondrous love;
4. Now from His throne comes the best in-vi-ta-tion, Thru wondrous love;

Sent Christ, the Lord, with the word of salvation, Thru won-drous love.
Came to the world with redemption's sweet story, Thru won-drous love.
Shed His life-blood for the sins of the nations, Thru won-drous love.
"Come un - to me," He in mer-cy is pleading, Thru won-drous love.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful that He should come
Won-der - ful He should come down from the sky, that
down from the sky,..... Won - der - ful
the sky, Won-der - ful He should on Cal - va - ry
that He should on Cal - va - ry die,..... Won -
die, that should die, Won-der - ful

Thru Wondrous Love. Concluded.

der - ful that He should in heav - en pre - pare
He should in heaven prepare, that

mansions of bliss where the saints shall be happy for ev - er - more.

No. 53 Let The Gospel Light Shine In.

"The entrance of thy word giveth light."—Ps. 119: 130.

M. D. U. Copyright, 1914, by Smith and Ussery. MARK D. USSERY.

1. O - pen wide the win-dows of your soul, Let the gospel light shine in;
2. O why press ye on in sin's dark way, Let the gospel light shine in;
3. Hark! the lov - ing Sav-iour pleads with you, Let the gospel light shine in;
4. Ev - er - last - ing joy a-waits you there, Let the gospel light shine in;

FINE.

Its transcendent beau-ties now be - hold, Let the gos-pel light shine in.
It will blight your soul from day to day,
Turn, O turn, and righteousness pur - sue,
If you an-chor in that ha - ven fair, shine in.

D.S.—O-pen wide the windows of your soul,

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Let the gospel light shine in, Let the gos-pel light shine in;
Let the bless-ed gospel light shine in,

No. 54 We Praise Thee, O God.

WM P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus, now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, He's com-ing a - gain.

No. 55 Glory To His Name.

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

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a -
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His

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

Fine. CHORUS. D.S.

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

name.

No. 56 Be a Light for Jesus.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

1. O, ye Christian soldiers, as you march a - long, Be a light for
2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burning so that all may see, Be a light for
3. Thousands grope in darkness that can nev-er see, Be a light for
4. Keep the light bright, shining all the world a-round, Be a light for

Je-sus ev-'ry day; Keep His banner hoisted all the whole day long,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and from sin be free,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Un - till we point them up to Mount Cal-va - ry,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; 'Till, released from darkness, all the Lord have found,

REFRAIN.

Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day. Be a light, be a
Bright, shining light,

light, Be a light for Je - sus ev-'ry day, Be a
bright, shining light ev-'ry day,

light, be a light, Be a light for Je-sus ev'ry day.
Bright, shining light, be a shining light,
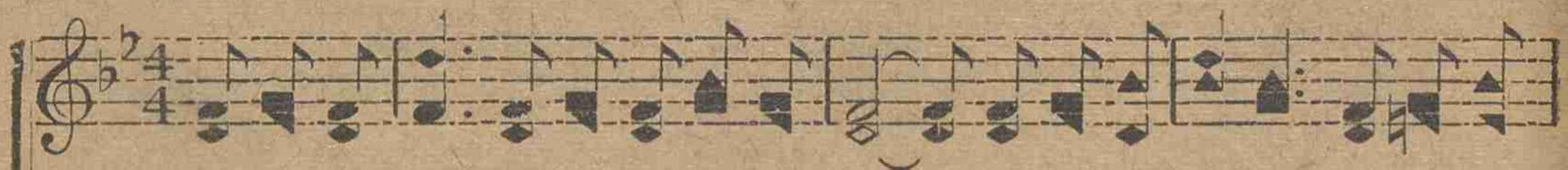
Morris and Sims, owners.

Miss Lilla
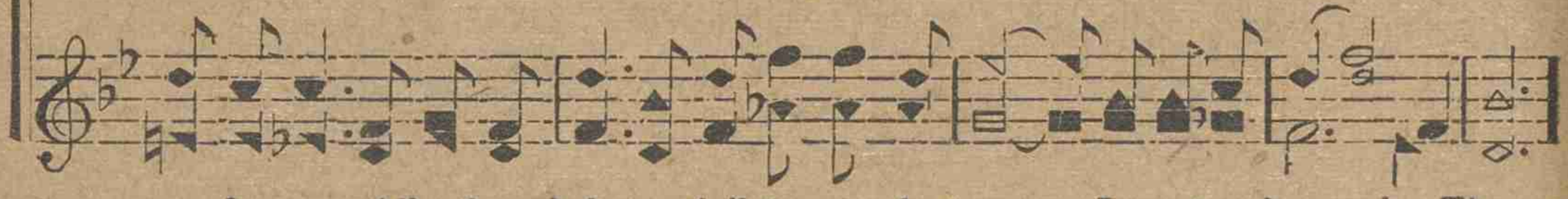
No. 57. Stay Near Me Lord.

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

Duet.

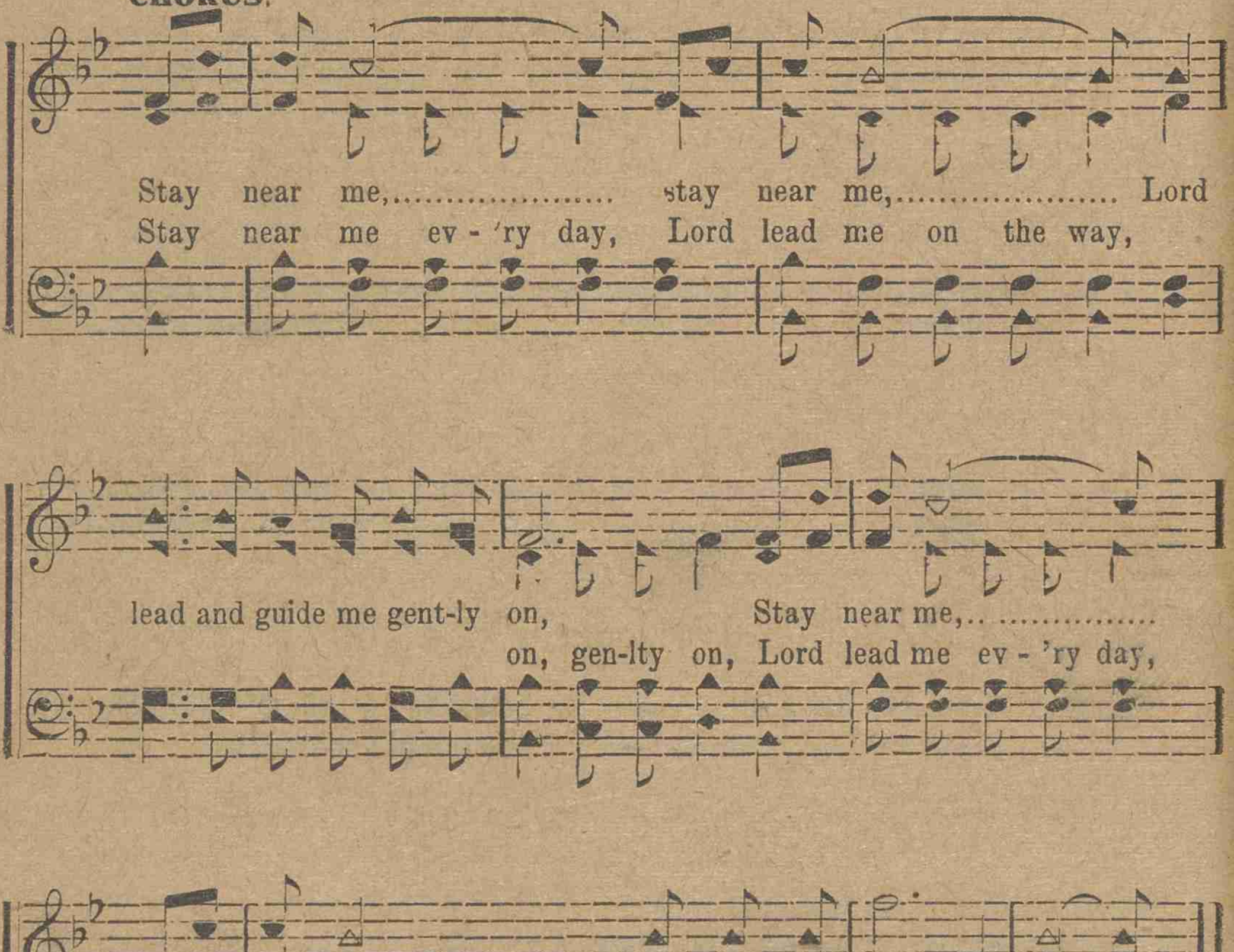


1. Stay near me Lord, I would not have Thee go, The gloom is deep'ning I need Thee
2. I need Thy light to shine up-on the way, I need Thy presence, Lord with me
3. Take Thou my hand and lead me safe-ly thro', A - lone, I tremble, I know not



more and more, All oth-er help-ers fail to com-fort me, I trust a-lone in Thee.
ev - 'ry day, My path is dark, the way I do not know, Come Lord, and with me go.
what to do, Thy grace I need a-bun-dent-ly to - day To shine up - on the way.

CHORUS.



Stay near me,..... stay near me,..... Lord
Stay near me ev - 'ry day, Lord lead me on the way,
lead and guide me gent-ly on, Stay near me,.. .....
on, gen-lty on, Lord lead me ev - 'ry day,
Stay near me, Lead Thou me on, lead on,
and guide my feet in Thine own bless - ed way, lead on,

No. 58 WHICH WAY WILL YOU GO?

J. H. B. J. H. BROOKS.

DUET.

1. There is a way..... that seem-eth right,..... The end there-
2. O let the Bi - - ble be your guide,..... Ac - cept its
3. The Bi - ble makes..... the way so plain,..... That ev - 'ry
4. The way which Je - - sus trav-eled in,..... Is plain e-

of..... is death;.. Be care-ful, then..... which way you
truth..... di - vine;... Walk close to Je - - sus' bleed-ing
one..... may see;.... That if on earth,..... in Christ we
nough,.... I know;.. I on - ly must..... be freed from

go,..... Keep on the gos - - - pel path.
side,..... And all your sins..... re - sign.
reign,..... From sin we must..... be free.
sin,..... The heav'n-ly way..... to go.

CHORUS.

{ There is a way (there is a way) to realms a-bove, (to realms a-bove,)
{ The one is life, (the one is life,) the oth - er death, (the oth-er death,)

1 2

And one to realms.... be - low; Which way, then, will..... you go?
And one to realms be - low; Which way, then, will you go?

J. H. Brooks, Cullman, Ala. 1913.

No. 59. Beautiful Home.

ARR. BY J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. 'Tis re - lig - ion that can give, Sweetest pleasures while we live, We're going to
2. Af - ter death its joys will be, Last-ing as e - ter - ni - ty, We're going to
3. Ho - ly Ghost, be Thou our guide, Do not let us turn a - side, We're going to

join the saints in the beau-ti-ful home, 'Tis re - lig - ion must sup-ply Sol - id
join the saints in the beau-ti-ful home, Be the liv-ing God my friend, Then my
join the saints in the beau-ti-ful home, Comfort draw and sanc- ti- fy, Lead us

comfort when we die, We're going to join the saints in the beau- ti- ful home.
bliss shall nev-er end, We're going to join the saints in the beau- ti- ful home.
safe to God on high, We're going to join the saints in the beau- ti- ful home.

REFRAIN

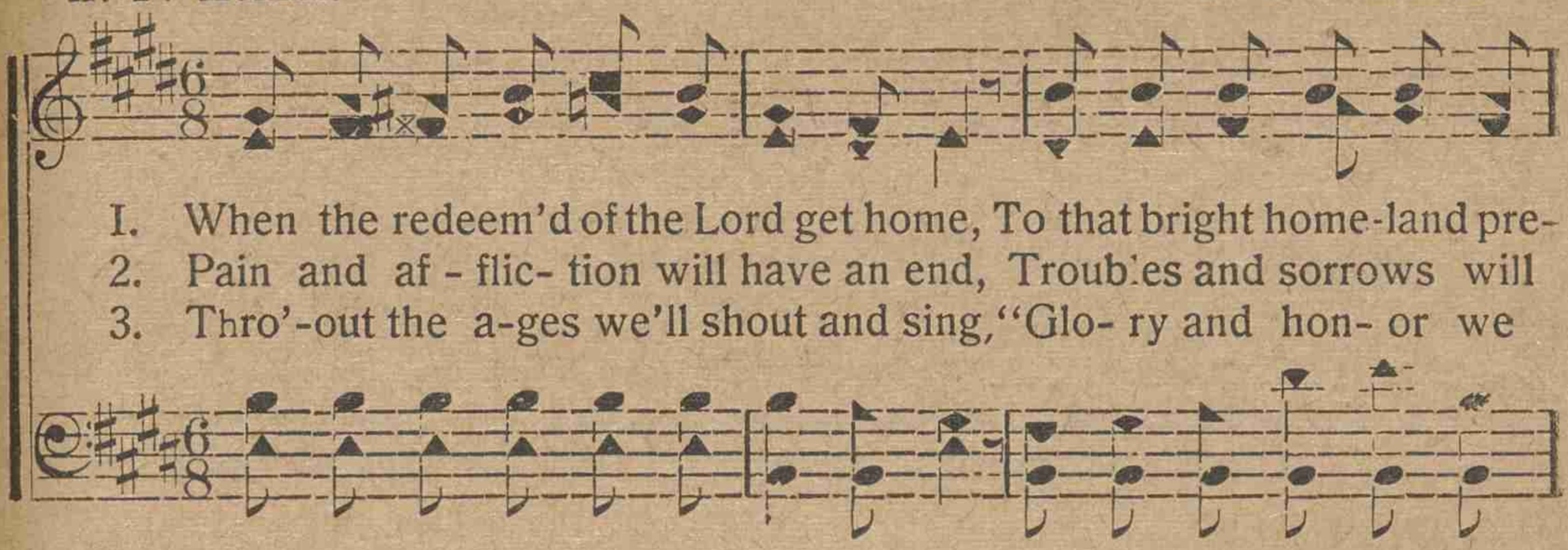
Beau - ti - ful home, home, home, Beau - ti - ful home,.....

We're going to join the saints in the beau - ti - ful home.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 60. When We Get There.

H. F. MORRIS. J. B. VAUGHAN.



Property of J. B. Vaughan,

No. 61. Will It Be You?

M. D. USSERY. Copyright, 1916, by Ussery & Jones. J. M. HENSON.

DUET. *Alto and Soprano. Not too fast.*

1. Some one will go to God on high, Who passed the call of mer - cy by,
2. Some one will stand be-fore the throne, With none to bless, with none to own;
3. Some one will view the o - pen gate, Re - ject- ed there, how sad their fate!
4. Some one will know the pangs of hell, With suf - fer- ings no one can tell;

Some one will plead with emp-ty cry, Will it be you? will it be you?
Some one will wail, in sorrow moan, Will it be you? will it be you?
Some one will hear, "Too late, too late!" Will it be you? will it be you?
Some one will there for - ev- er dwell, Will it be you? will it be you?

CHORUS.

Will it be you?..... will it be you?..... Poor soul, will
Will it be you? will it be you?
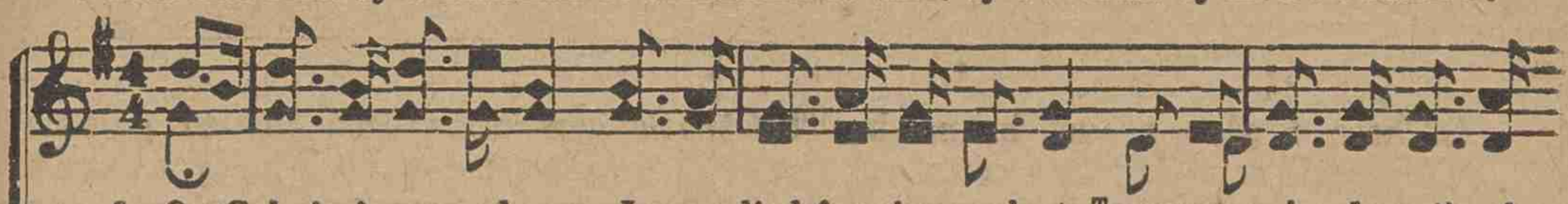
it be you?..... Some one will hear:..... "Too late! too
Will it be you? Some one will hear:

late!..... Will it be you?..... will it be you?.....
Too late! too late!" Will it be you? will it be you?
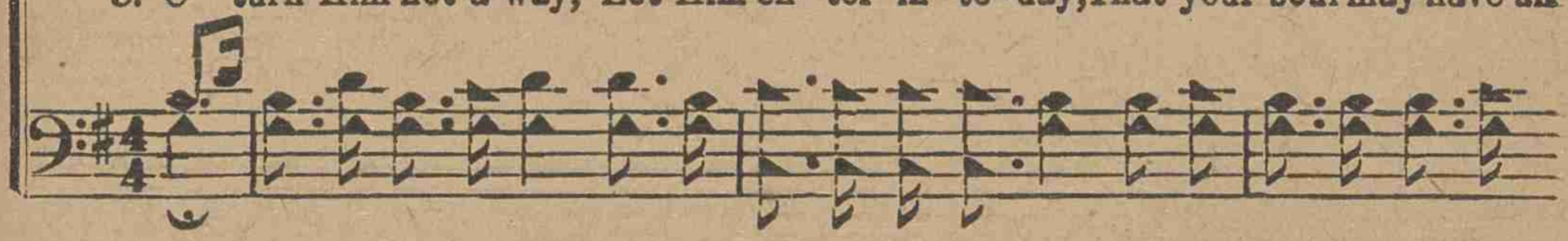
No. 62. He Is Knocking at the Door.

(The last message from the pen of our esteemed student and friend, Charlie C. Williams, deceased.—M. D. U.)
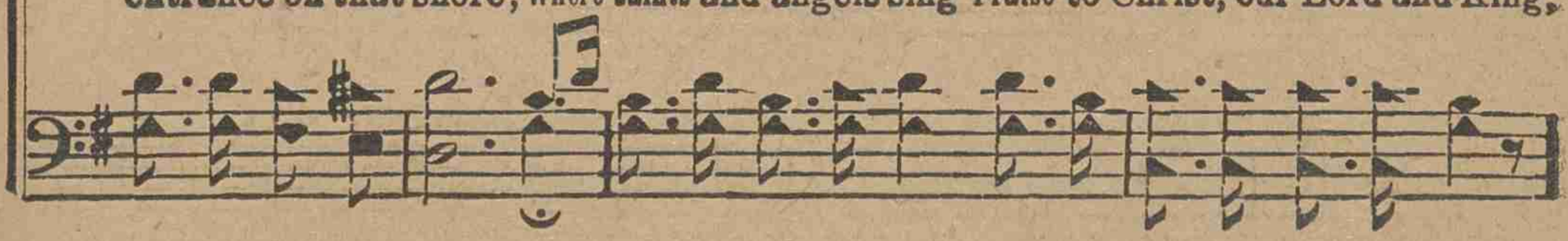
Words and Mel. by CHARLIE C. WILLIAMS. Arr. by U. Har. by M. D. USSERY.



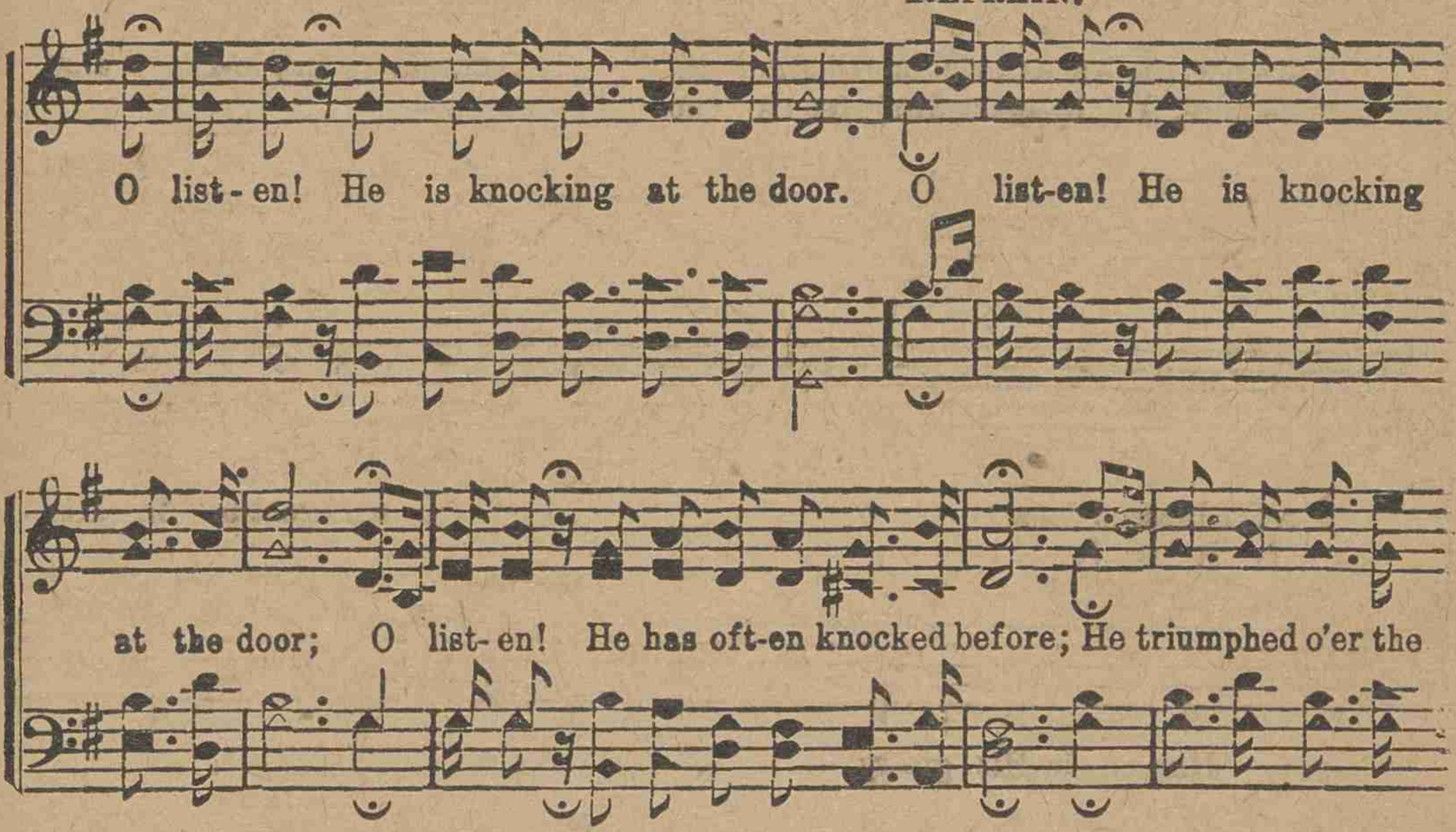
1. On Cal-v'ry's rugged cross Je-sus died for sinners lost, Tongue can ne'er describe the
2. O time is pass-ing by, Sinners, stop, why will you die? Heed the blessed in-vi-
3. O turn Him not a-way, Let Him en - ter in to -day, That your soul may have an



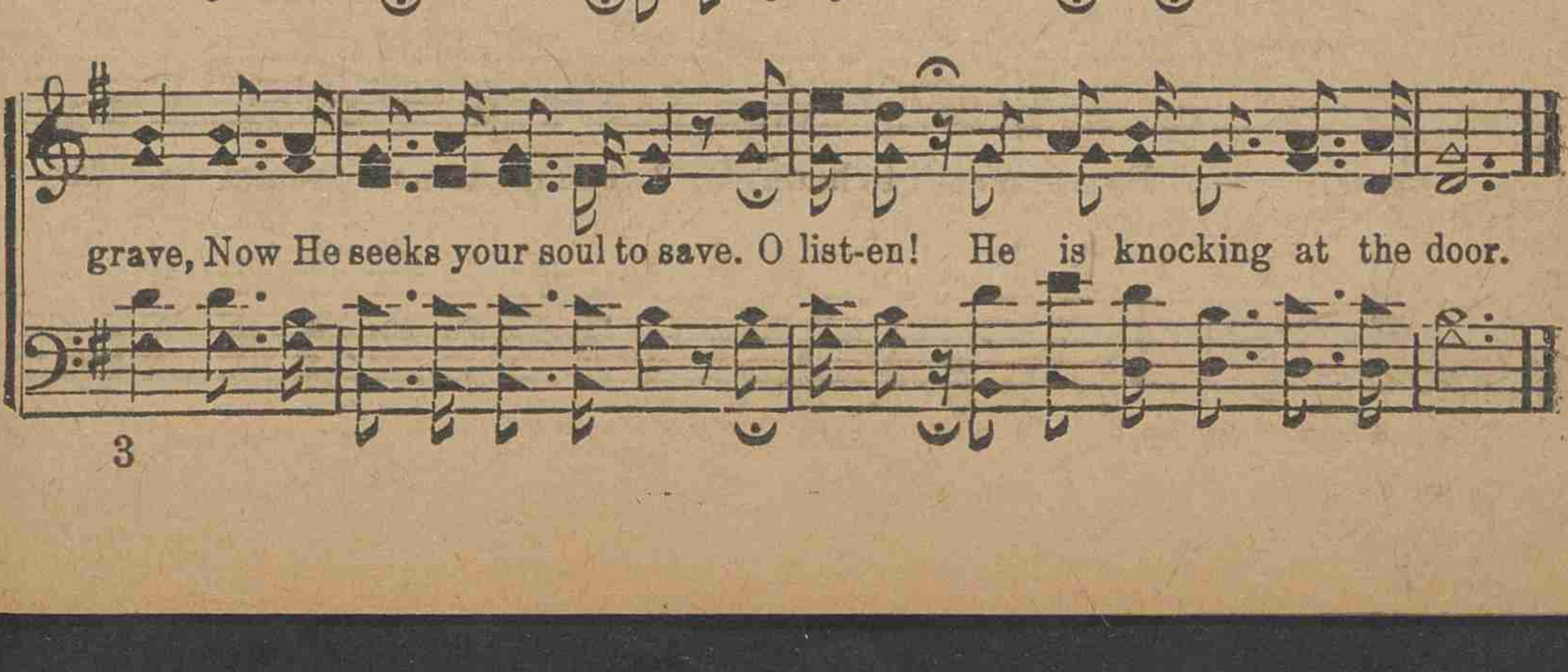
aw- ful pain He bore; He triumphed o'er the grave, Now He seeks your soul to save,
ta -tion we im-plore; O how His heart doth yearn, That lost souls from sin may turn,
entrance on that shore; Where saints and angels sing Praise to Christ, our Lord and King,



REFRAIN.



O list - en! He is knocking at the door. O list-en! He is knocking



at the door; O list- en! He has oft-en knocked before; He triumphed o'er the

grave, Now He seeks your soul to save. O list-en! He is knocking at the door.

No. 63. I Shall See His Face.

ADDIE PANNELL. W. O. BAIN.

1. There is glo - ry just in knowing That the Saviour comes to me Just to give me
2. He will save the wea-ry sinner, Who, will trust Him when He calls, Won't you come to
3. He has pardoned my transgressions, He has cleansed my soul from woe, Saved my weary

grace; I shall see His face, When the res-sur-ec-tion dawns and I be - hold His
day? Do not then de - lay, He will fill the thirst-y soul, of those who seek and
soul, Made the sin-ner whole; When He died up on the cru - el cross for lone - ly
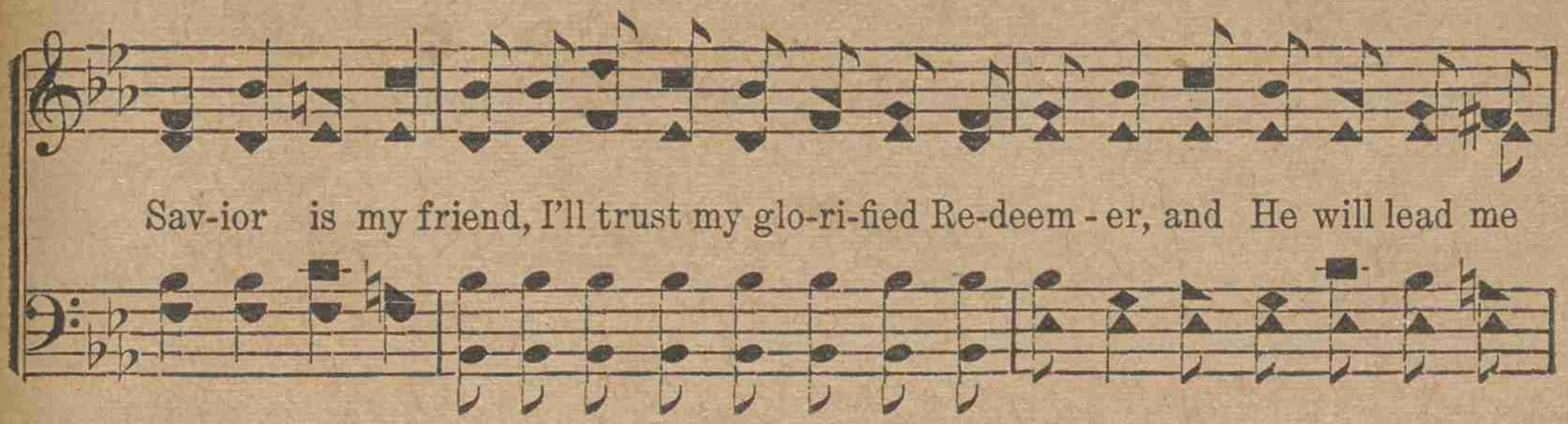
REFRAIN.
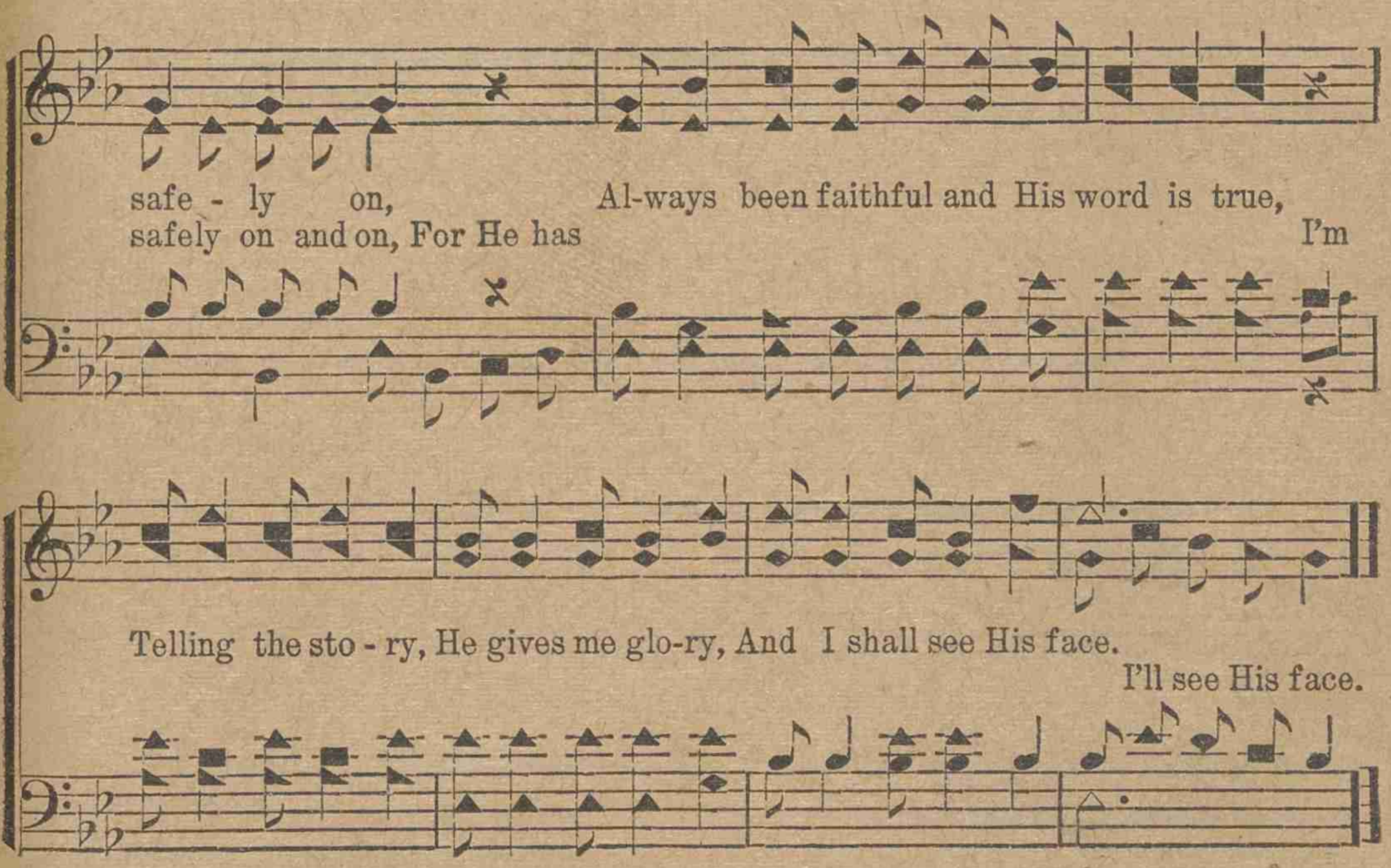
pres-ence All His glo - ry I shall see.
hun - ger; Je - sus Christ has died for all. Some day in glo-ry I shall
sin - ners, All be-cause He loved us so.

see His face, He is my Sav-iour, I am saved by
see His blessed face, I am trusting in His
see Him in His glo-ry,
grace, Foes may seek to harm me, but they can not a-larm me, The
Tho' e - vil

Bain and Stanley, owners.

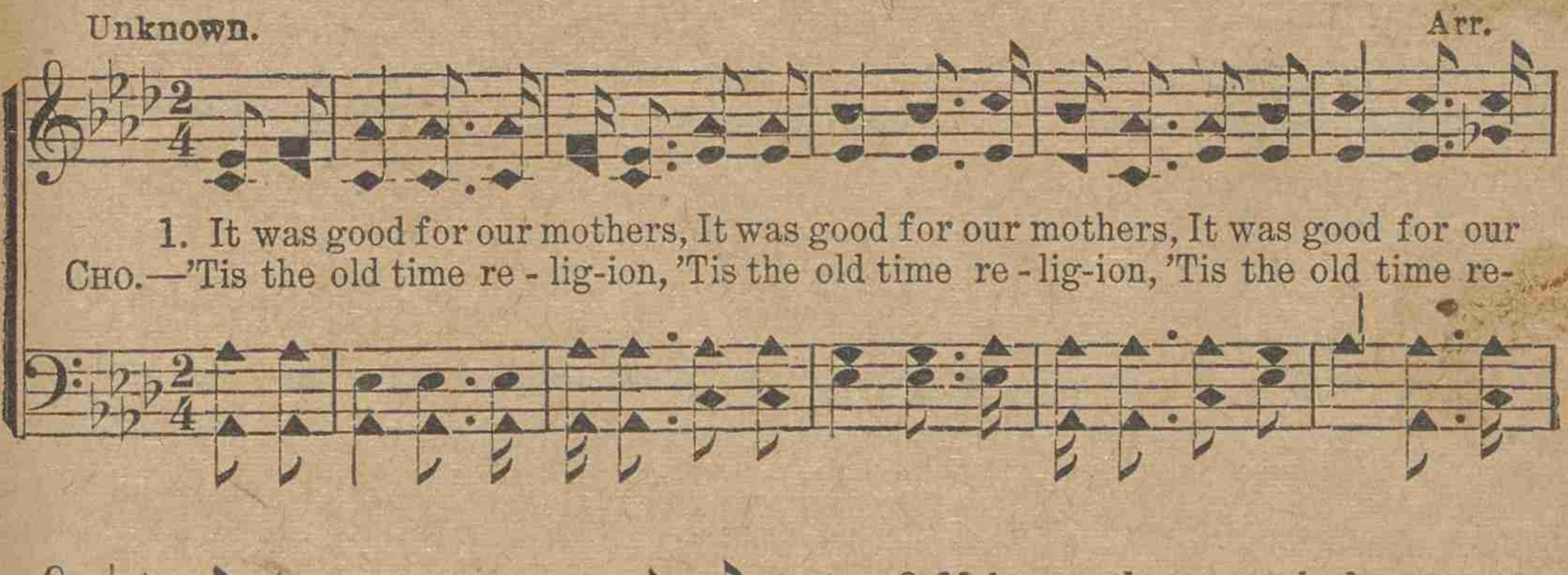
I Shall See His Face. Concluded.

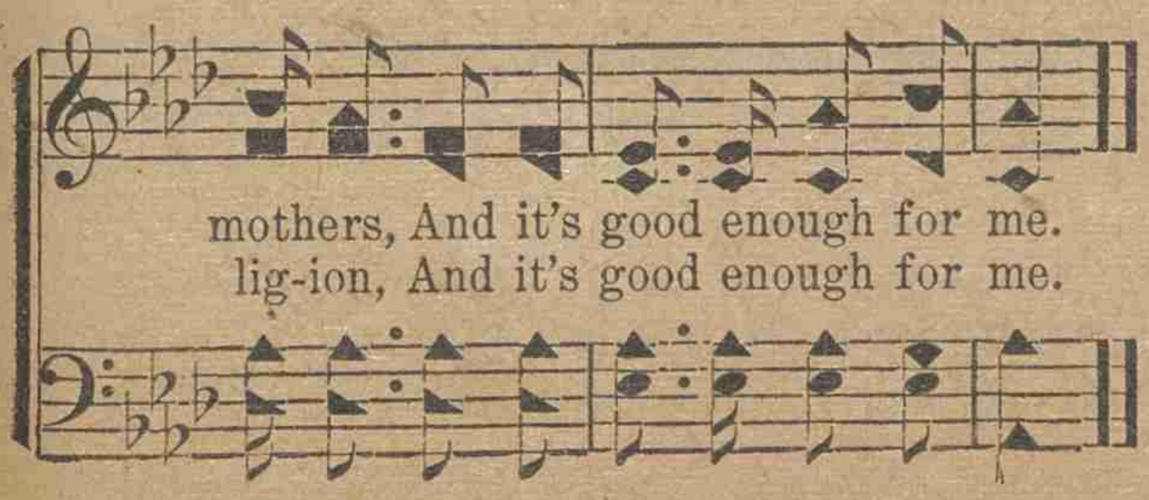




No. 64. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. Arr.
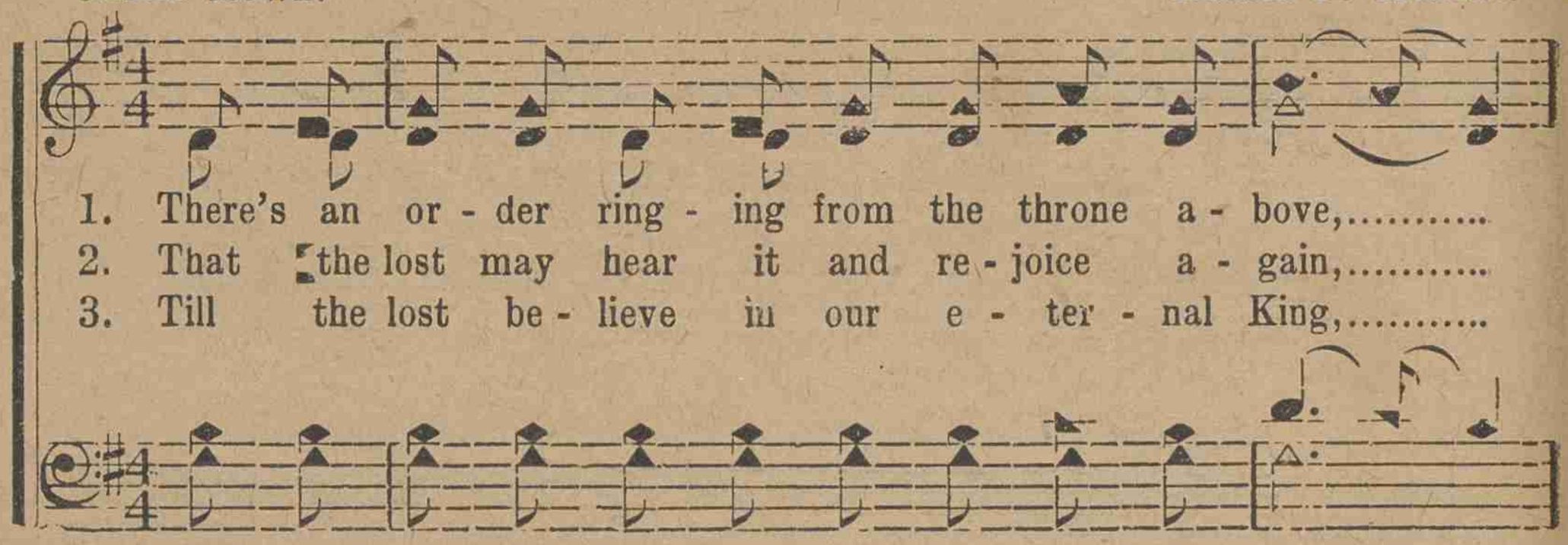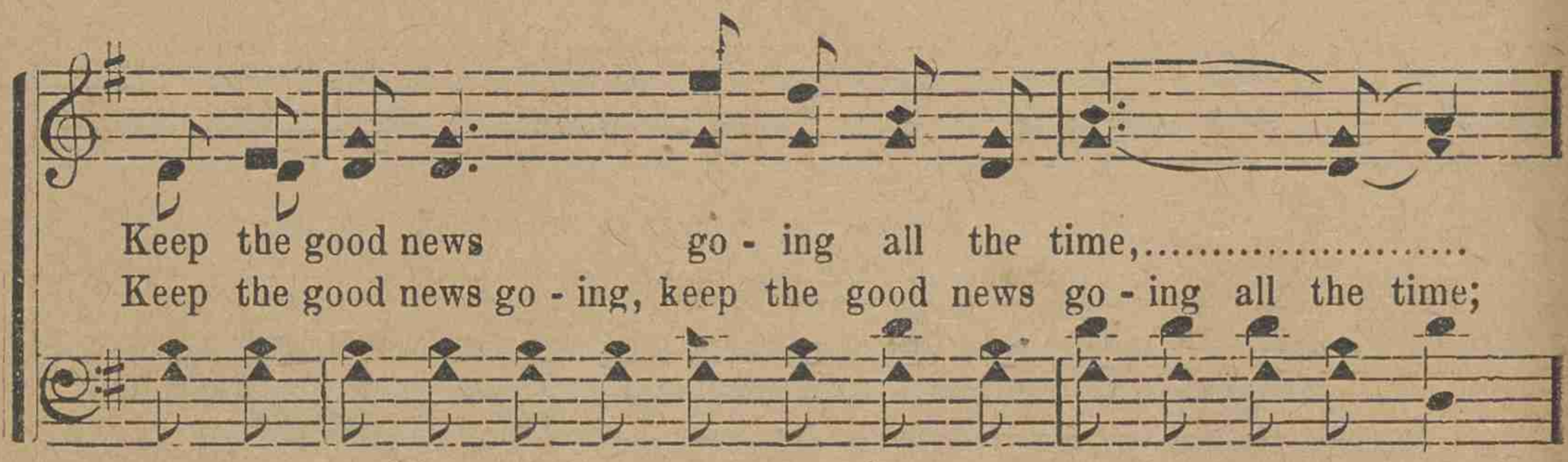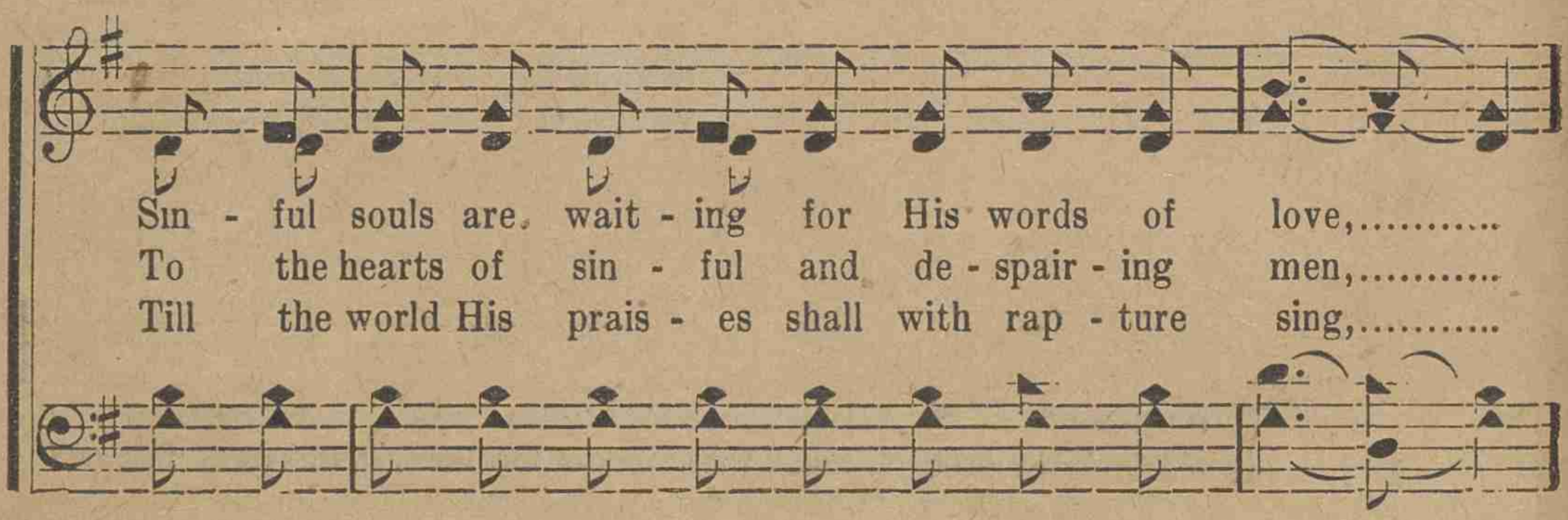




2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

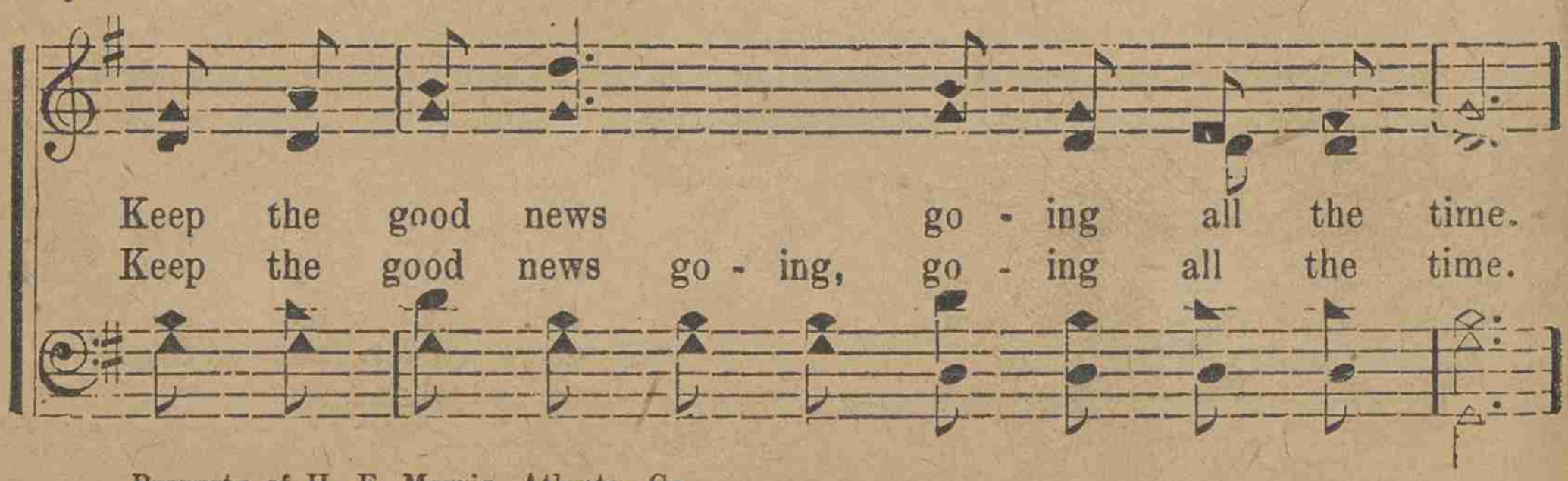
No 65 Keep The Good News Going.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.
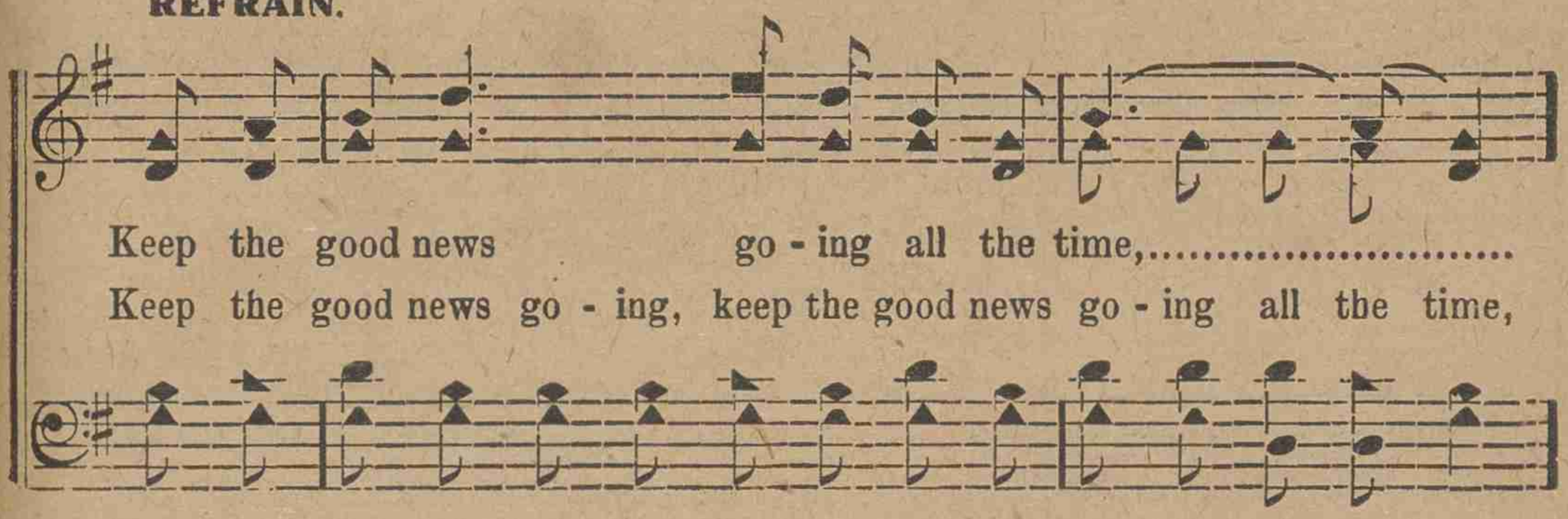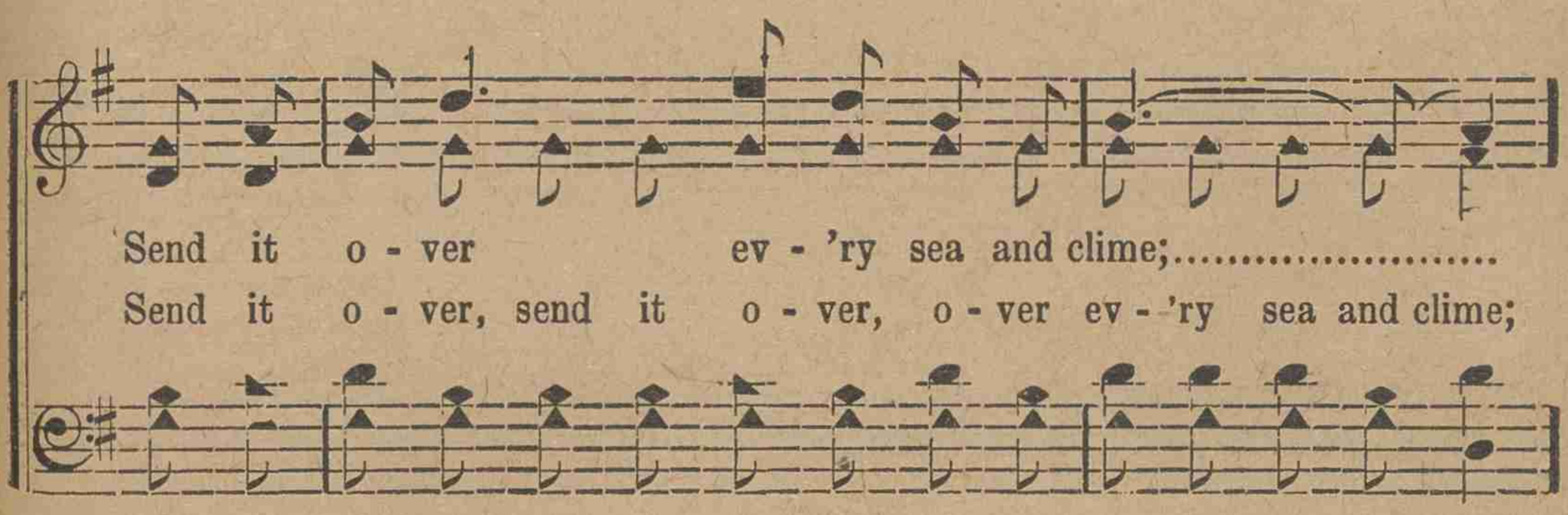








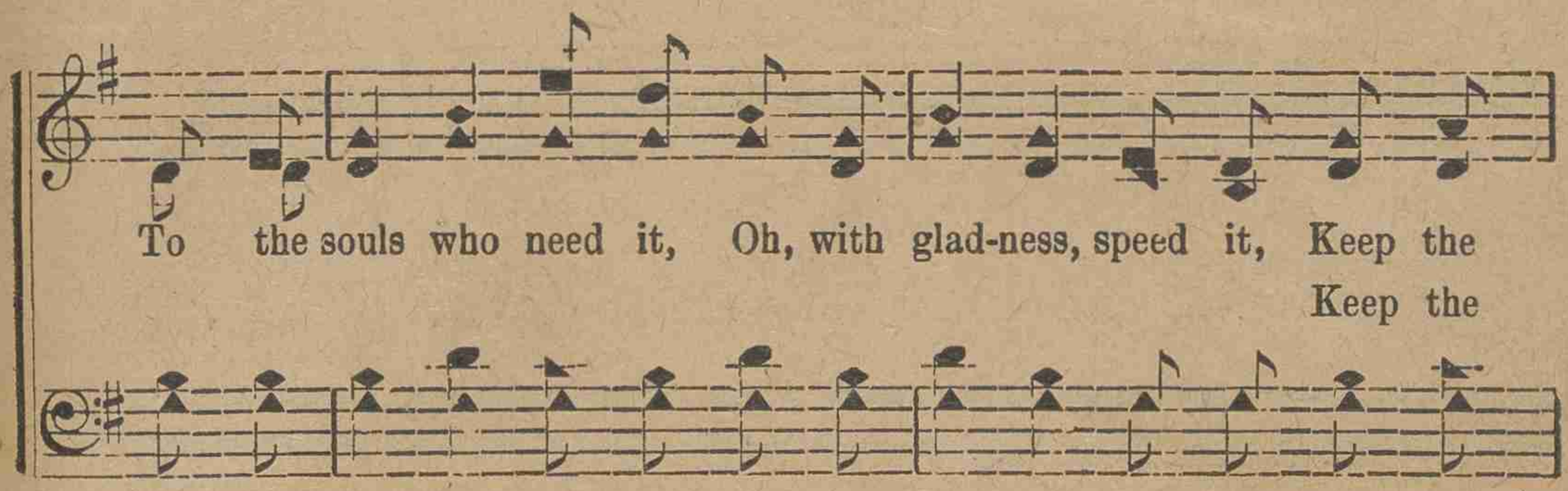
Property of H. F. Morris, Atlanta, Ga.

Keep The Good News Going. Concluded.

REFRAIN.







No. 66. The New Camp Ground.

D. S. WARNER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We have met to - day on the new camp-ground, And our hap - py
2. We have met to - day on the new camp-ground, And our shouts of
3. We have met to - day on the new camp-ground, Oh, the fel - low-

hearts each day o'er-flow, With our songs of joy, and a stream of thanks,
joy and glo - ry ring, There's a might - y stir as the Lord comes down,
ship and love so sweet, As the pure in heart all to - geth - er flow,

REFRAIN

We are sing - ing as we on - ward go.
And we gath-er 'round our Sav - ior King. We will make His prais-es sound,
In the bonds of peace and love com-plete.
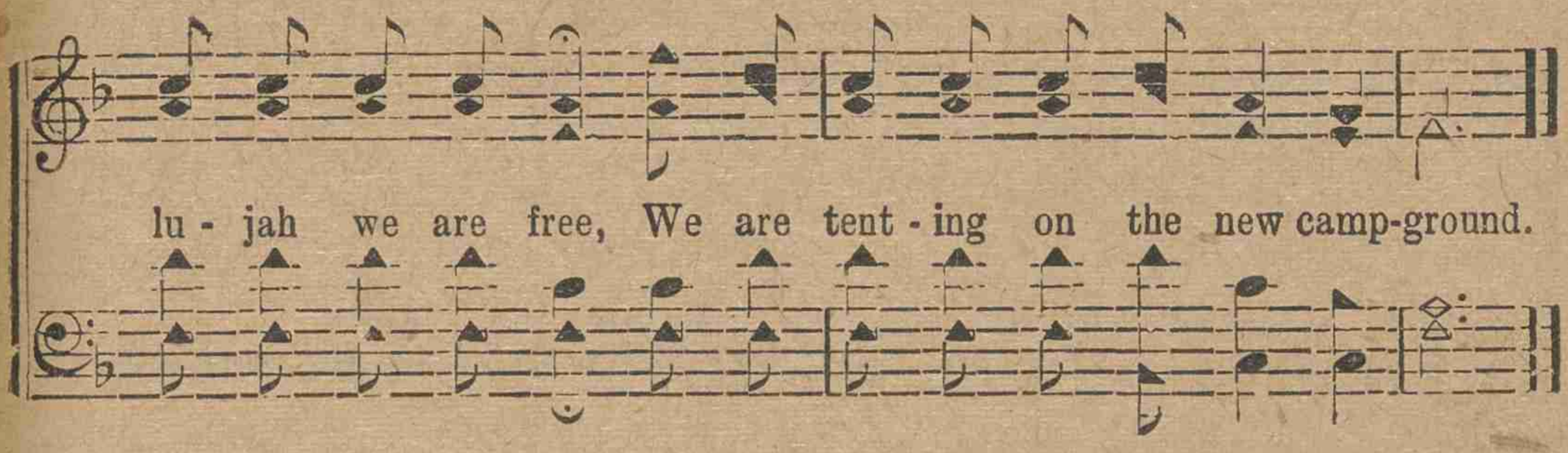
Since the jew - el we have found, We will sing,
we will sing,

we will sing,
we will sing,

We will strike the hap - py key, Hal - le -

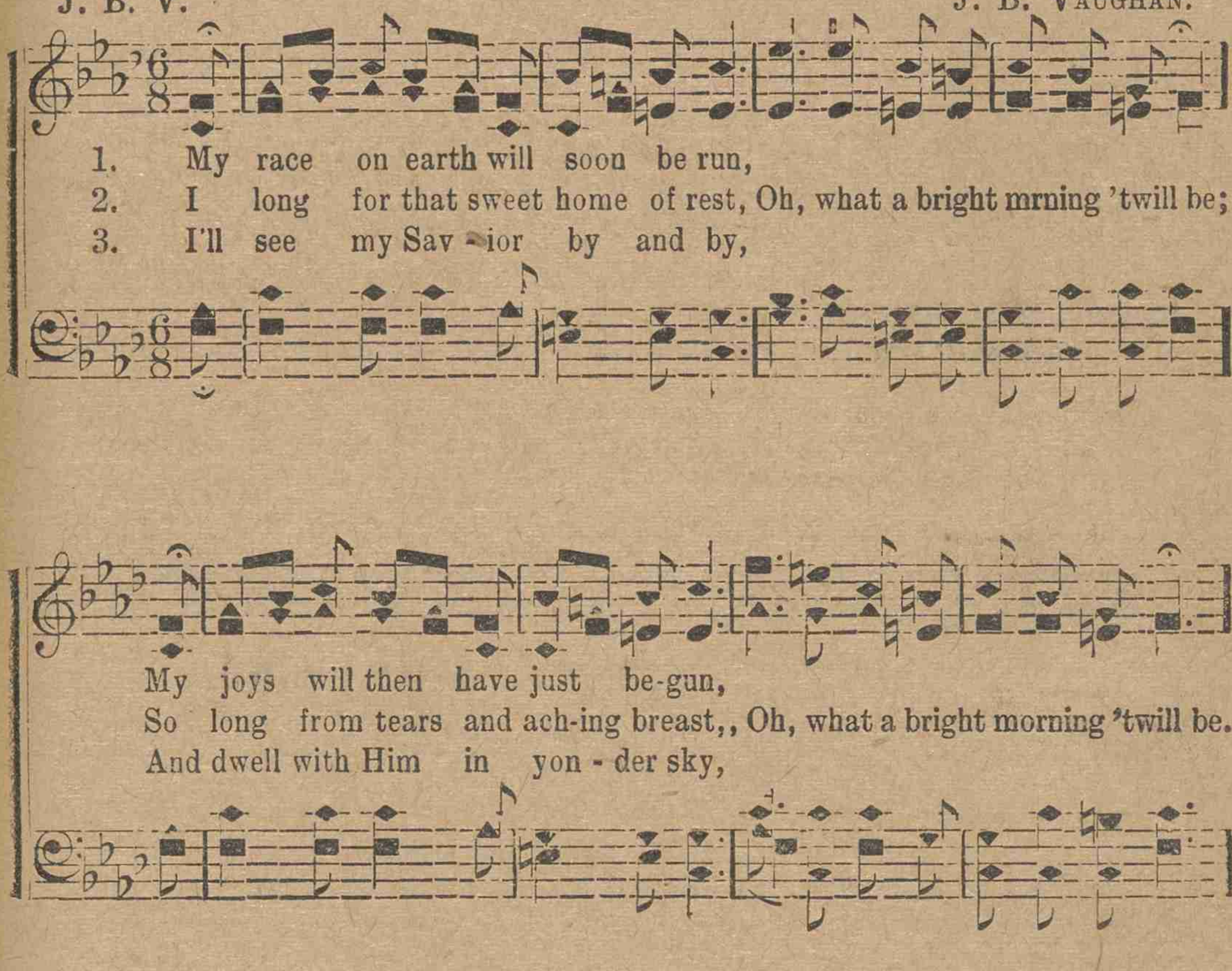
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

The New Camp Ground. Concl nded.
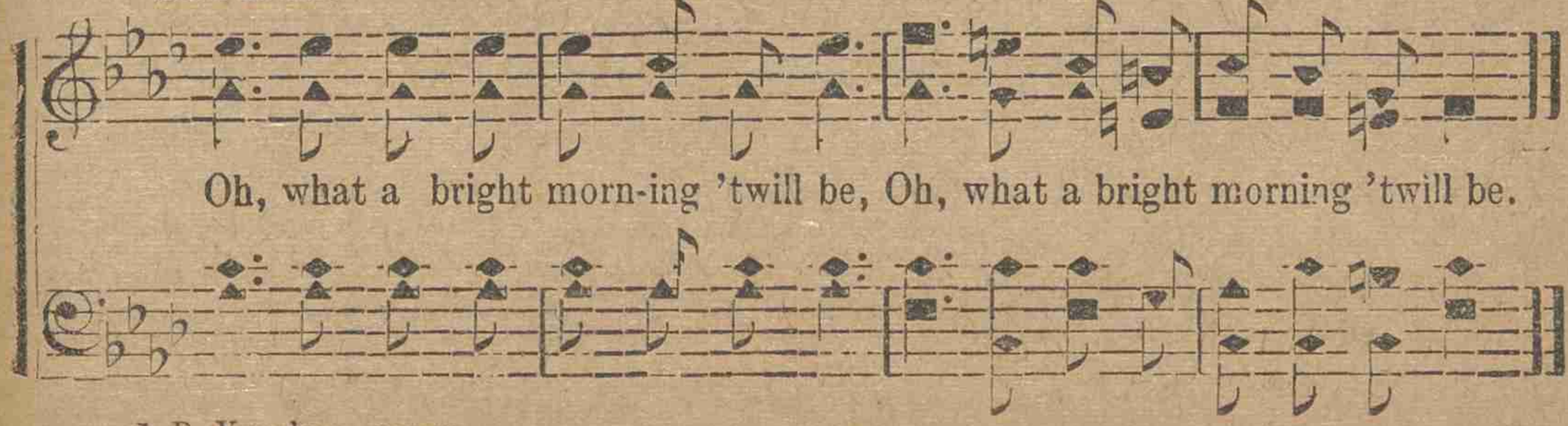


No. 67. What A Bright Morning 'Twill Be.

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



REFRAIN



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 68 I AM SINGING ALL THE WAY!

Words adapted by F. L. EILAND. R. L. POWELL.

1. I am on the road to heav-en, and I'm hap-py all the day,—
2. It is high-er, high-er, ev - er, Up the Zi - on hill I'd go,—
3. Christ, the blessed King of glo-ry, Bids me, Him to fol - low on,

And I'm hap - - py,.... hap-py all the day; I'm so
It is high - - er,..... high-er I would go,— And I've
Yes, He bids me,.... Him to fol - low on,— Till I've
hap - py, hap - py,

glad that I'm a pil-grim, I am sing-ing all the way,— I am
peace that's like a riv - er, Ev - er, thro' my soul to flow, And I'm
reached the land of promise, Where the saints, before have gone, And I'm

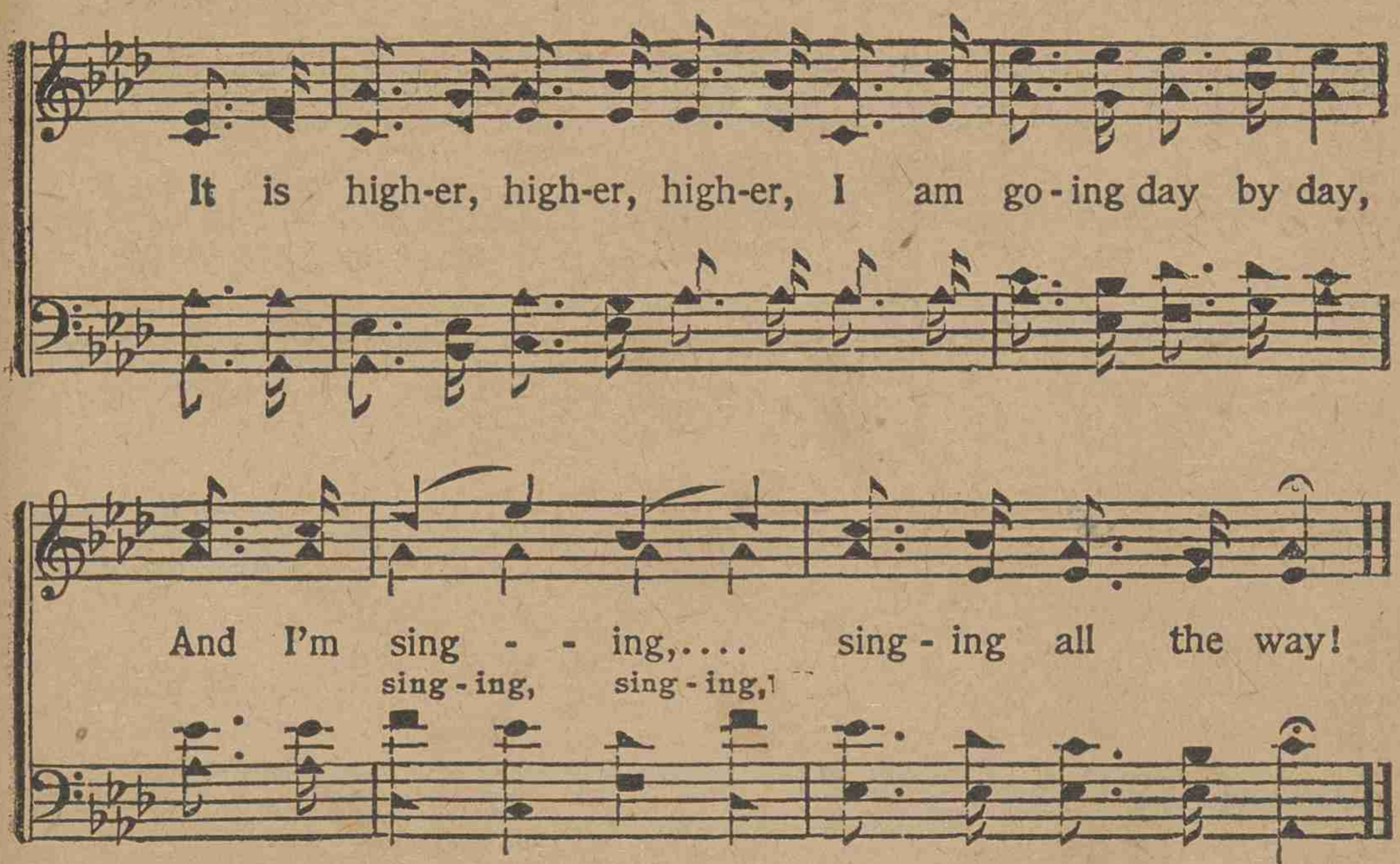
REFRAIN.

sing - ing,... sing-ing all the way! I am sing - ing,
sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing,

sing-ing all the way; I am sing - ing,... sing-ing all the way,—
sing-ing, sing-ing,

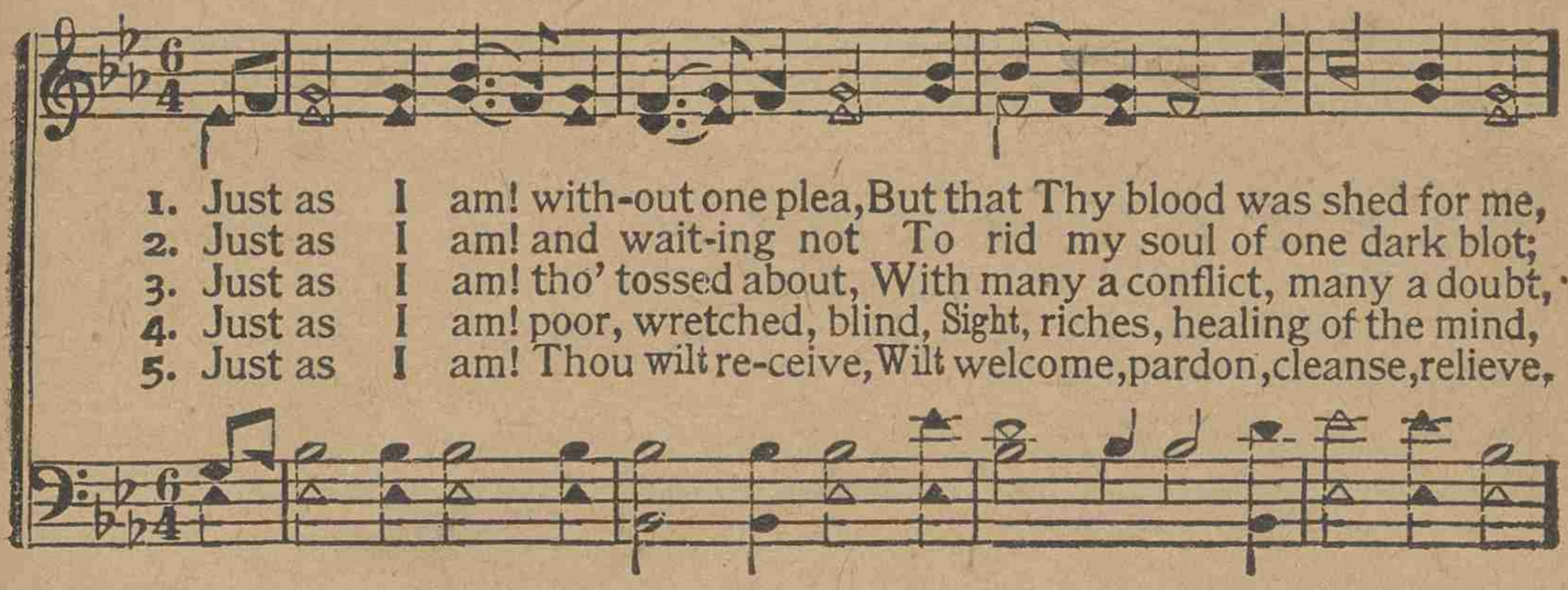
Copyright, 1908, by R. L. Powell.

I AM SINGING ALL THE WAY! Concluded.



No. 69 JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 70 I SHALL SEE MY SAVIOUR.

B. F. S. B. F. SIMS.

1. When my earth - ly life is end-ed and my work down here is done, With my
2. Yes, I'll see my pre-cious Saviour and re - joice for ev - er - more, Sing-ing
3. I shall see my pre-cious Saviour and it won't be ver - y long, For I'm

friends and loved ones I shall ev - er be; Sing-ing with the ho - ly an - gels
glo - r y hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; And I'll know no sin nor sor-row
go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing by and by; There to live with Him for - ev - er,

ev - er round the great white throne, I the beau - ty of my Saviour's face shall see.
o - ver on that shin-ing shore, But e - ter - nal joy a-waits me in that land.
singing love's redeem-ing song, In that cit - y for the ransomed in the sky.
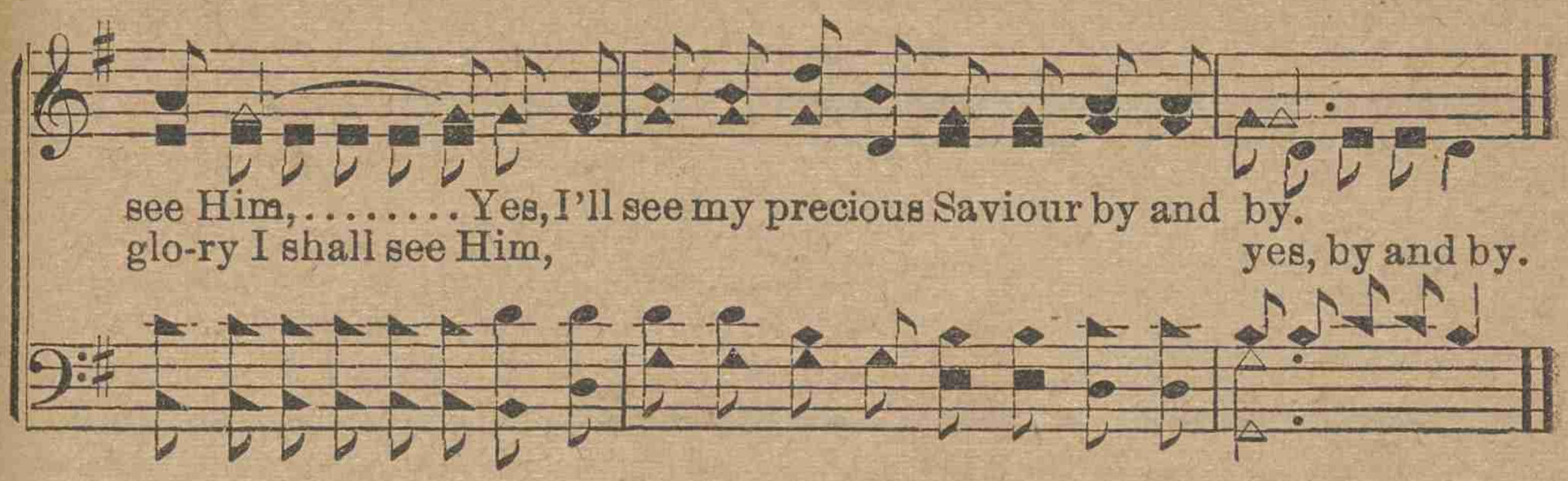
REFRAIN.

I shall see Him,..... I shall see Him..... ... By and by.....
I shall see my precious Saviour, I shall see Him by and by, By and by up in the

.....up in the sky; In His glo - ry..... I shall
sky, yes, by and by up in the sky, In His glo - ry I shall see Him, In His

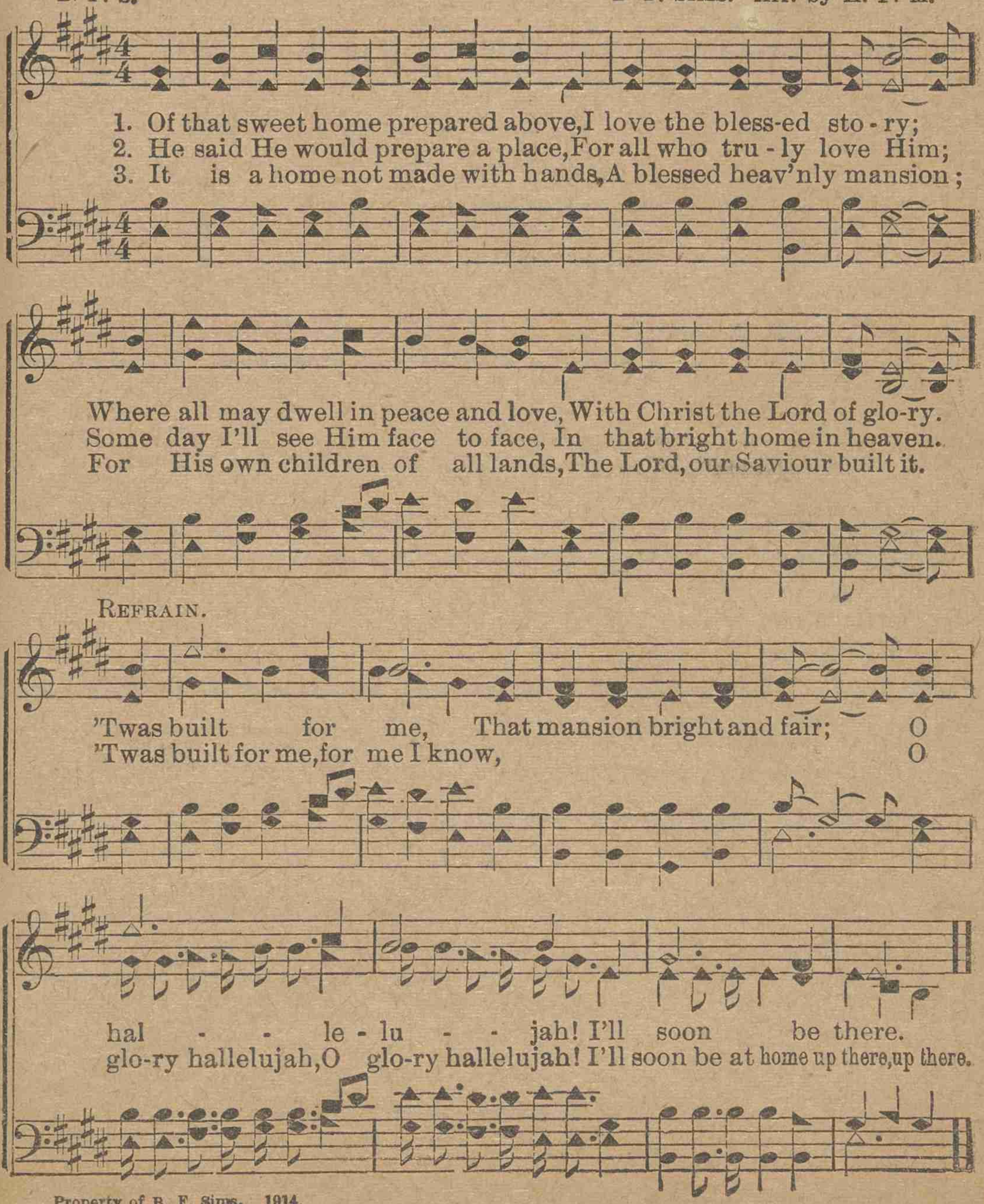
Property of B. F. Sims, 1914.

I SHALL SEE MY SAVIOUR. Concluded.



No. 71 'TWAS BUILT FOR ME.
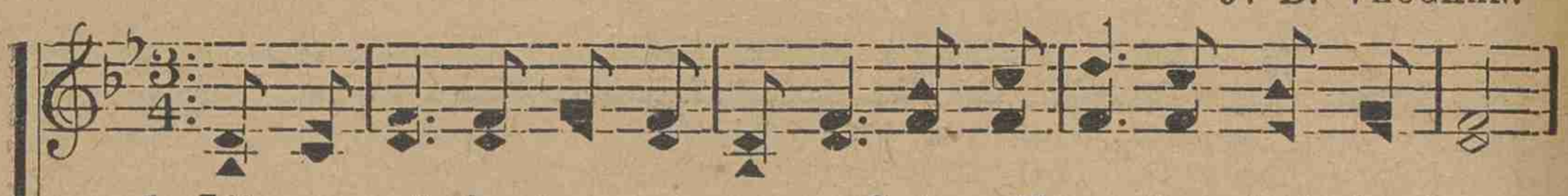
B. F. S. B. F. SIMS. Arr. by H. F. M.
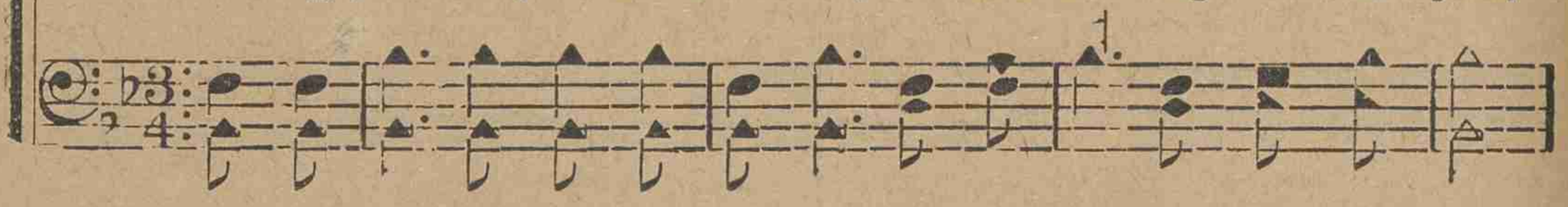


Property of B. F. Sims. 1914.
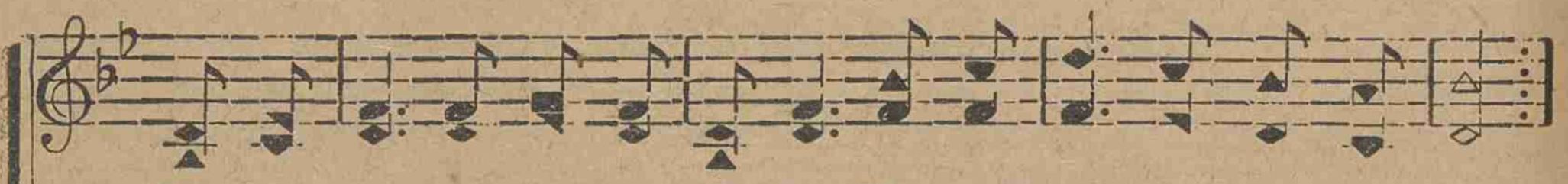
No. 72. Life On Earth.

J. B. VAUGHAN.
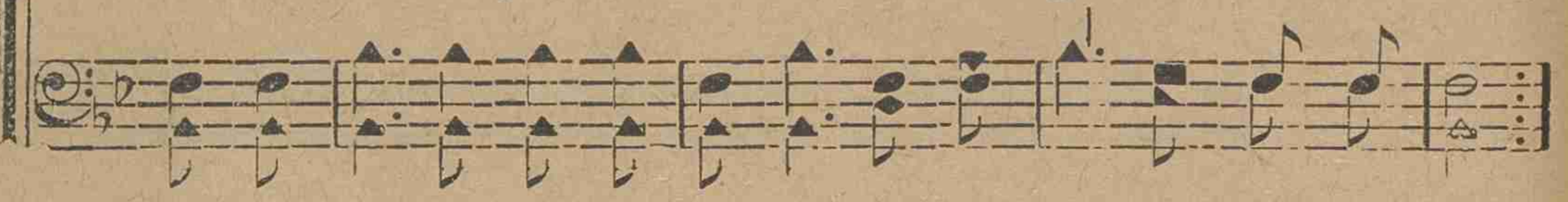


1. Life on earth is but a va - por, Soon we'll lay these bod - ies down,
   Brighter than the stars of heav-en, Bright-er than the daz-zling sun,
2. We shall not a - bide for - ev - er, In this gloom-y vale of tears,
   Then we'll pass a - way to glo - ry, At our Fa-ther's own right hand,
3. I would not give up my ti - tle, To that fu - ture world of bliss,
   I had rath - er bear af - flic- tion, Be a hat - ed pil - grim here,
4. Let us then be up and do - ing, We have but a few short days,
   Cour-age, broth-er, work and suf - fer, Till this fleet- ing life is past,
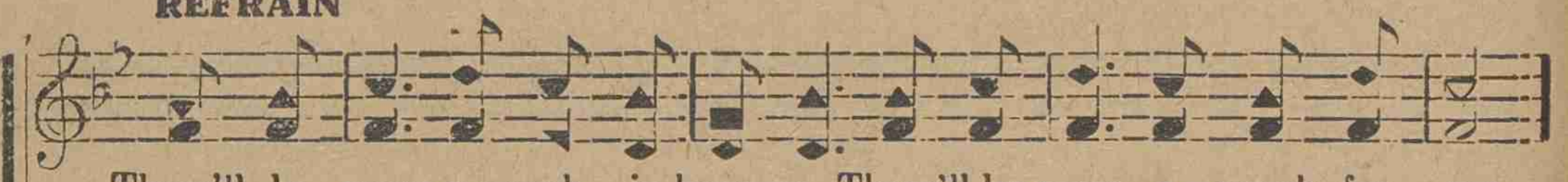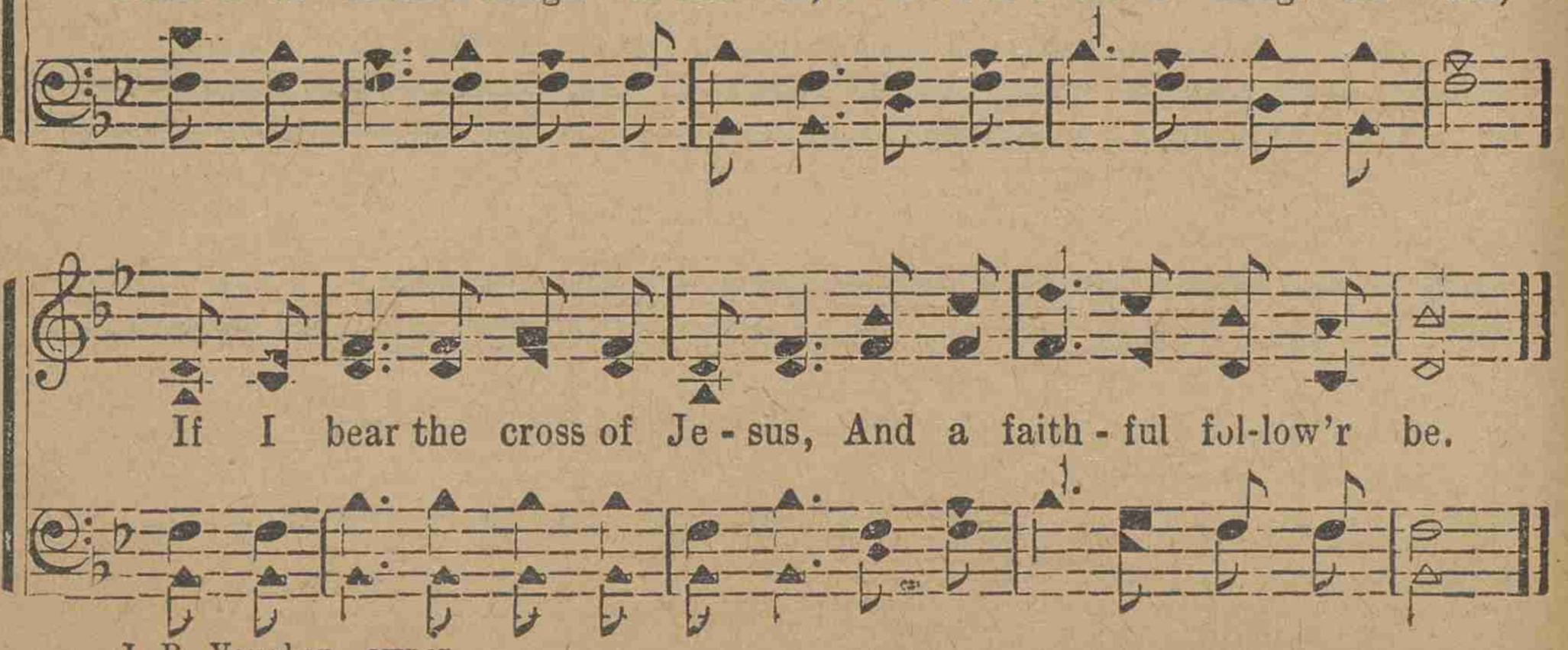




But if we con - tin - ue faith-ful, We shall wear a vic-tor's crown,
We shall shine a-mong the ransom'd, When our work on earth is done.
For our life shall at the long-est, On - ly last a few short years,
There to sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry, With the blood-washed he - ly band.
For the shin - ing gold and sil-ver, Of a thous-and worlds like this,
Miss the di - a - dems ter-res-tial, And ob - tain a crown up there.
Price-less souls of men to res-cue, From their dark and sin - ful ways,
God will re-com-pense our la-bor, With a great re - ward at last.



REFRAIN



There'll be room e-nough in heav-en, There'll be room e - nough for me,



If I bear the cross of Je - sus, And a faith - ful fol-low'r be.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 73 Hear The Call.

J. F. P. Melody by W. W. LISTER, Har. by J. F. PERDUE.

1. Hear the Sav - ior call-ing, hear Him gen - tly call-ing, Go in - to my
2. Wait not for to-mor-row, wait - ing may bring sor-row, On - ly come with
3. You can sing His prais-es, sing His bless-ed prais-es, March a - long with

vine - yard go and work to - day, Time is swift-ly fly - ing Some are sick and
glad- ness at the Lord's command, If you come re-joic-ing And His prais-es
Je - sus to that home a-bove, Then with great re-joic-ing, With the an-gels

FINE. REFRAIN.

dy - ing, Bring them un - to Je - sus, lead them in the way, Hear the lov-ing
voic-ing, He will be your comfort, guide you to that land.
voic-ing, Be with Christ the Sav-ior, in that home a-bove. Hear the

D. S.—*Sing - ing prais - es ev - er sing-ing on your way.*

call, Come now one and all, Go and work today, Work now while you may, Do
call, one and all, Work to - day, While you may, Do

D. S.

not longer waif, till it is too late, La-bor for the Mas-ter gladly work to-day
not wait, till too late,

Owned and controlled by W. H Hannon.

No. 74

GLORY FOR ME.

"The wise shall inherit glory."—(Prov. 3:35.)

N. H. LINES. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigoroso.

1. When in His glo - ry the Sav - ior I see, And in His like-ness for-
2. When I shall see Him des - cend-ing the skies, See the dead mil-lions from
3. When I shall stand on the right of His throne, When I shall know as I

ev - er shall be; There from the tri - als of earth to be free,
slum - ber a - rise, Hear their glad shouts as the Sav - ior they see,
al - so am known, Meet with my loved ones I've longed so to see,

CHORUS.

That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me. O that will be glo - ry for be

me,..... That will be glo - ry for me,..... There at His
glo - ry for me, be glo - ry for me,

side, in His love to a - bide, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

Copyright, 1910, by S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 75. Now Is Harvest Time.

JOSEPH L. JEWELL. C. EUGENE SMITH.

1. Now is har - vest time, my brother, Has - ten to the fields a - way;
2. Now is har - vest time, my brother, Who will go and speed a - long;
3. Now is har - vest time, my brother, There is work for you to do;

For the Mas - ter now is call - ing You, to go and work to - day.
See the fields are ripe for har - vest, I can hear the reap - ers' song.
If you'll on - ly heed His call - ing, He'll pre-pare a home for you.

REFRAIN.

Speed a - long,..... speed a - long,..... Al - ways
Reap - ers, speed a - long, Reap - ing on and on,
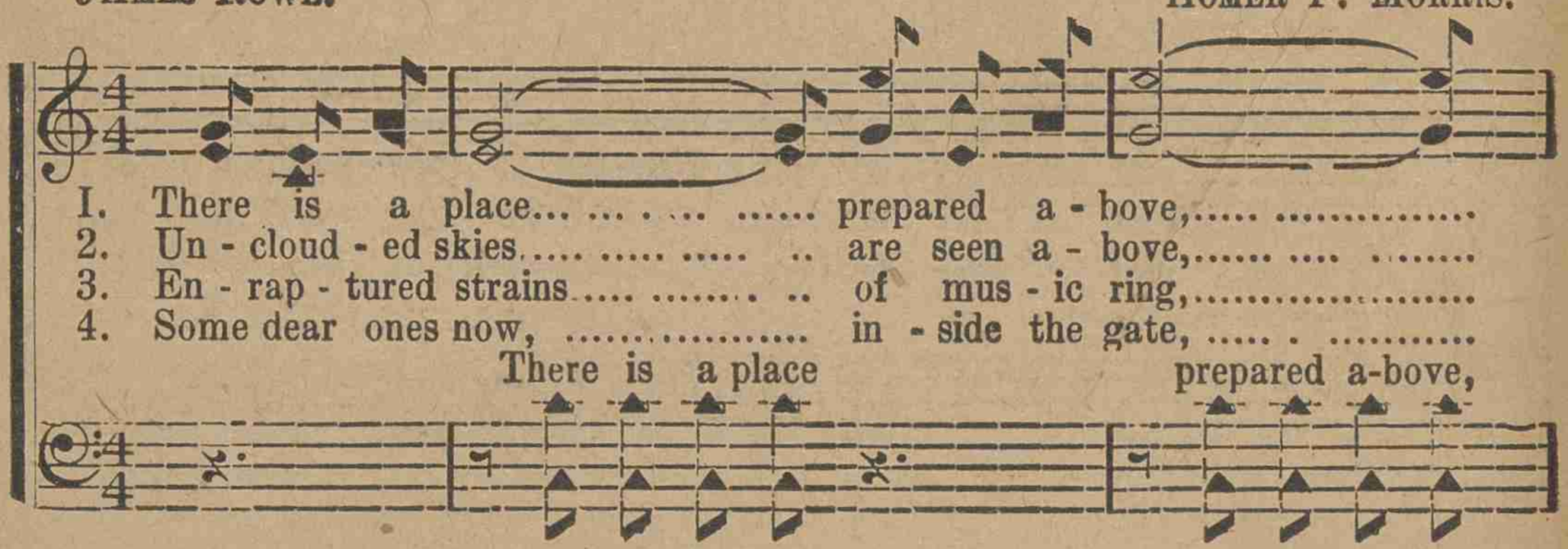
hap - - - py with a song;..... Go ye now in-
Hap-py with a song, Sing-ing, reaping all a - long,

to the fields, To the har-vest fields to-day, Help to bear some sheaves a - way.

C. E. Smith, owner, Pelzer, S. C.

No 76 I'm Going There.
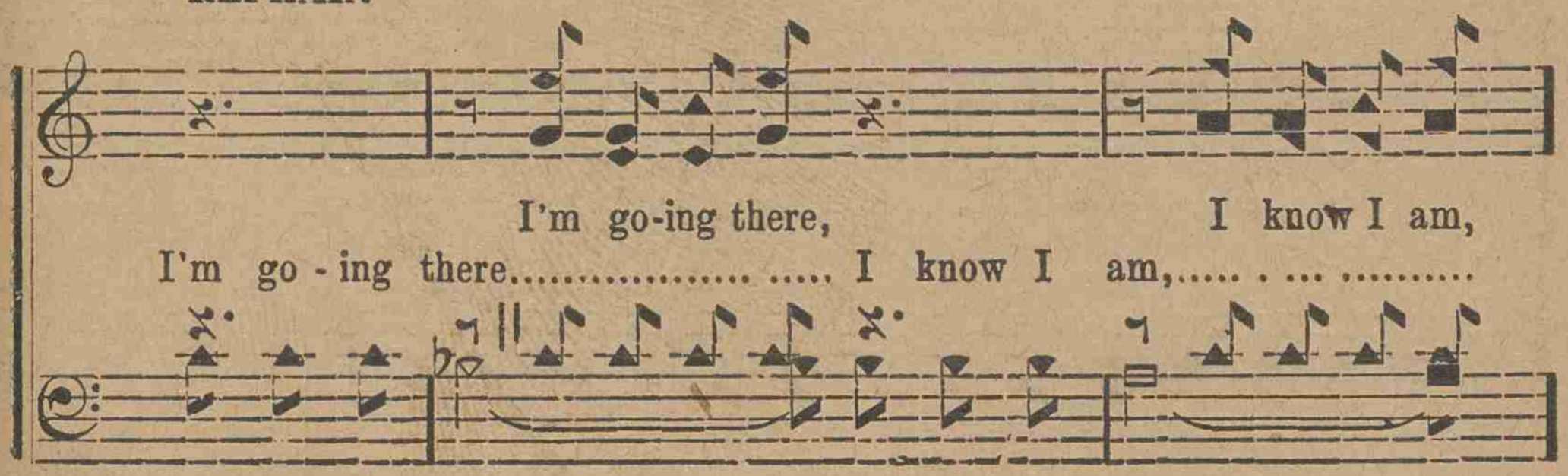
JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

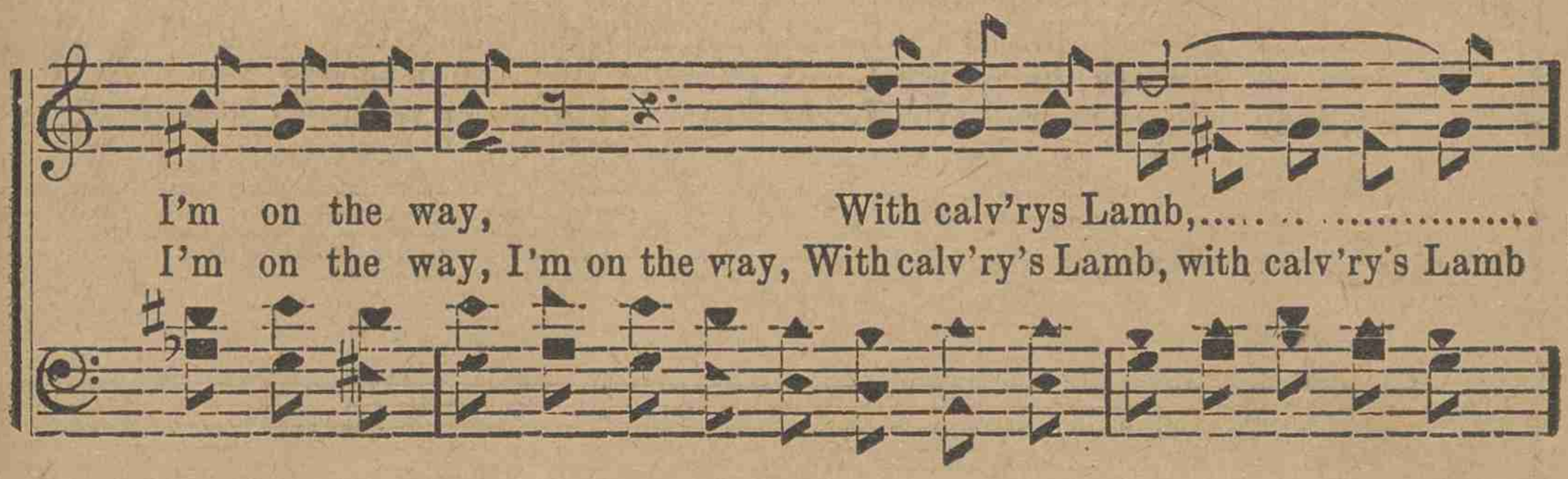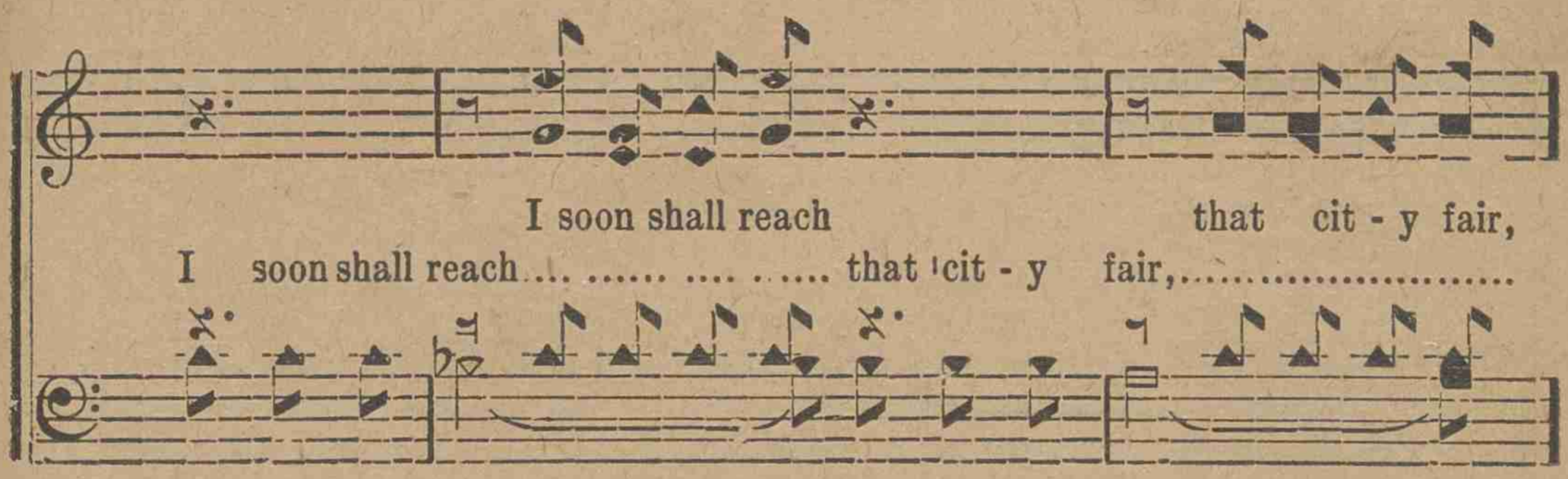


Property of H. F. Morris Atlanta, Ga.
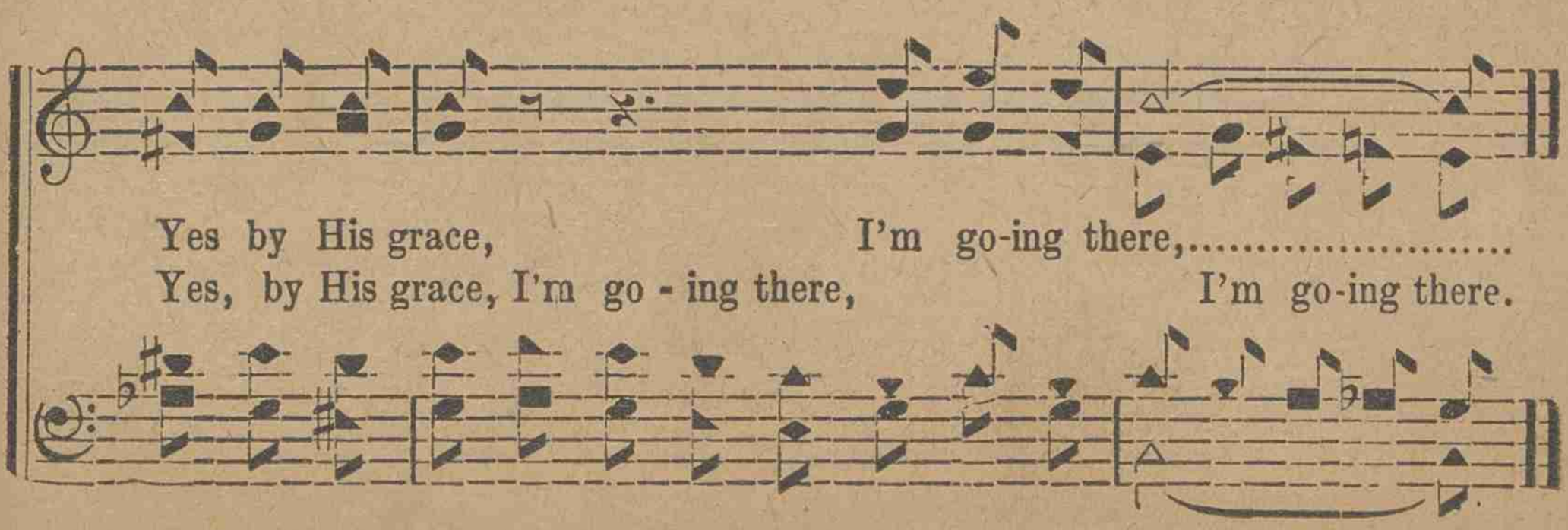
I'm Going There. Concluded.

REFRAIN









No. 77 I'm on the Road to Glory.

JAMES ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I've left the vale of darkness and am free from doubt and sin, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I've started out with courage, life's e-
2. I've lost my heav-y bur-den and am sing - ing as I go, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! The arm of faith de-fends me and I
3 The One who made me hap-py keeps be-side me all the way, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I'm go - ing home to praise Him thro' the

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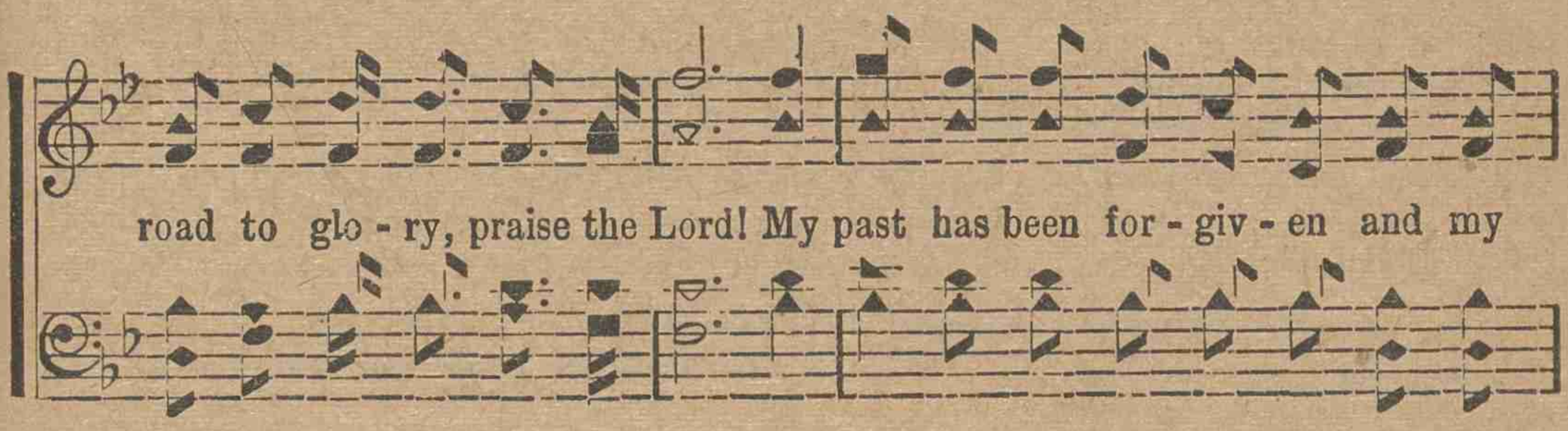
REFRAIN.
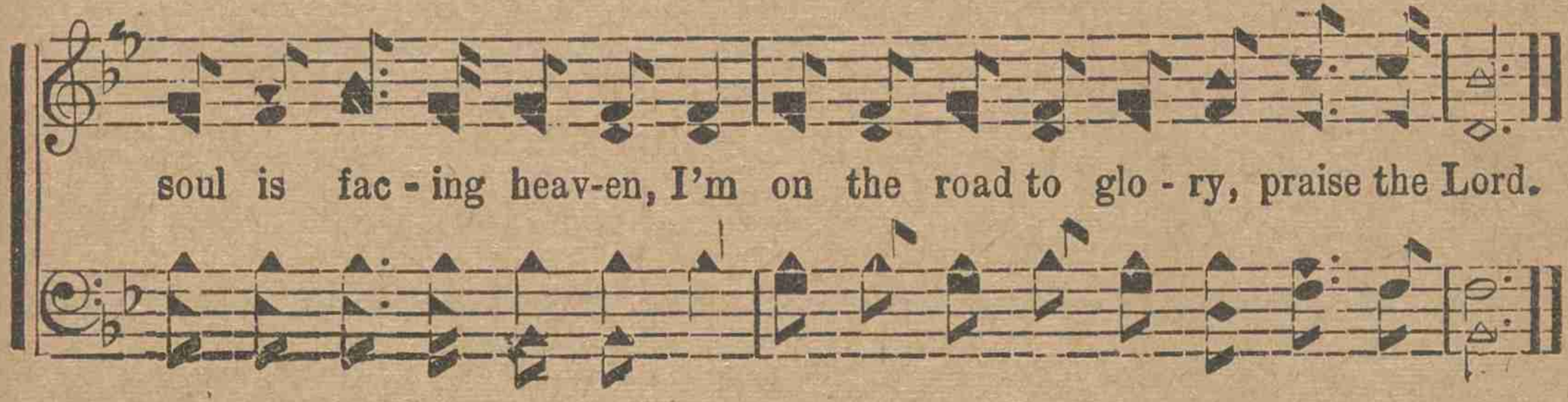
I'm on ..... the road to glo - - ry,
I'm on the road to glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, I'm on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord,

Glo - ry. glo - - ry, I'm on the

Copyright, 1911, by J. E. Thomas. By per,

I'm on the Road to Glory. Concluded.
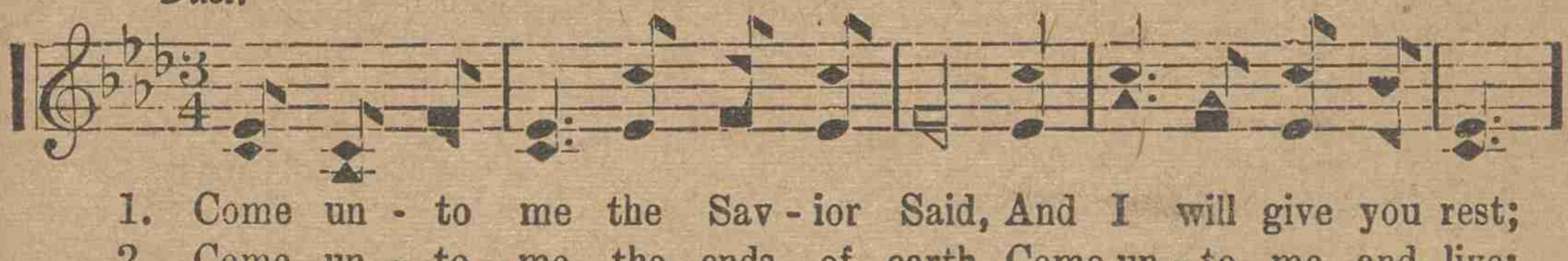




No. 78 Come To Me.

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

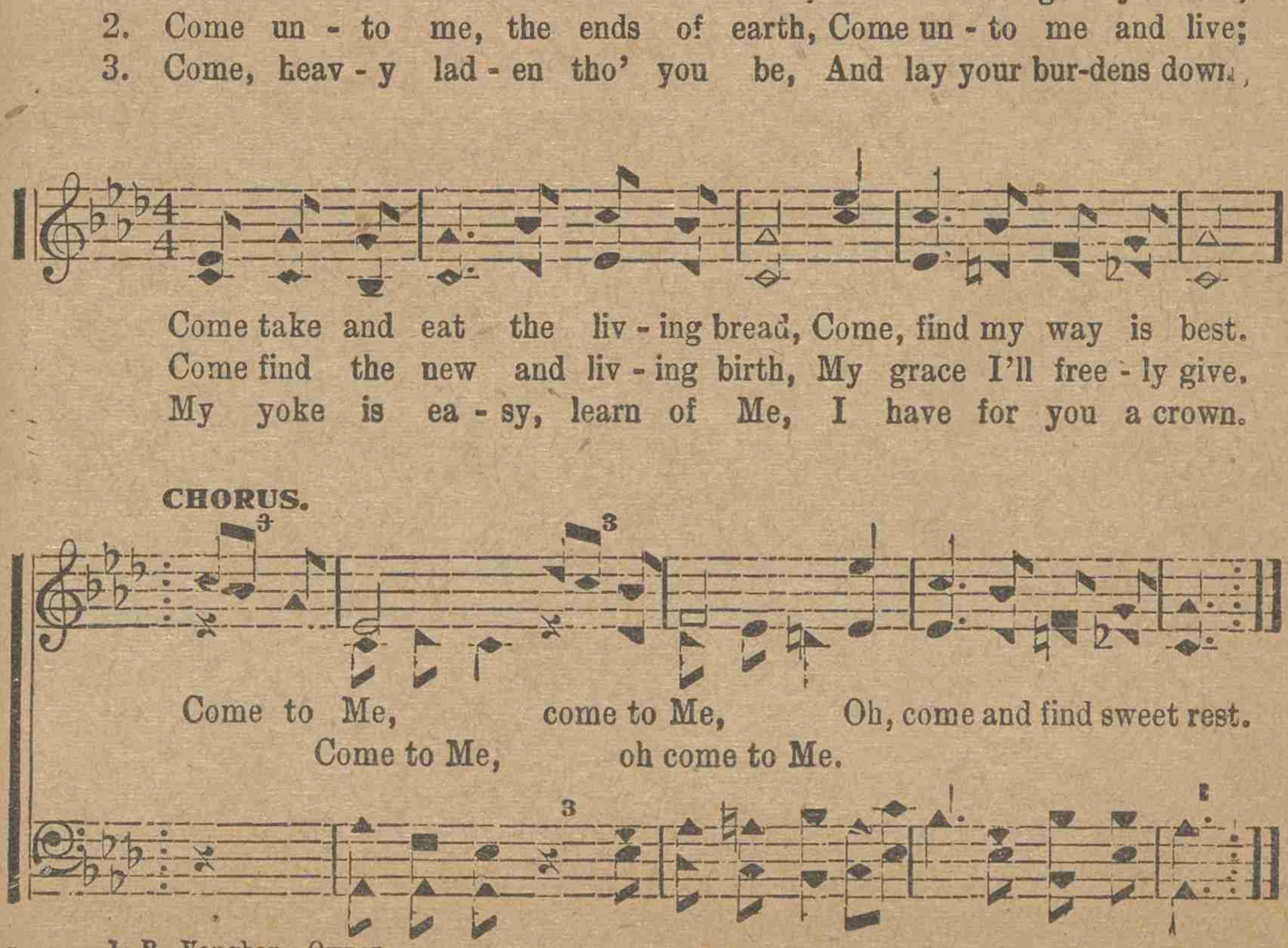
Duet.



1. Come un - to me the Sav - ior Said, And I will give you rest;
2. Come un - to me, the ends of earth, Come un - to me and live;
3. Come, heav - y lad - en tho' you be, And lay your bur-dens down,

Come take and eat the liv - ing bread, Come, find my way is best.
Come find the new and liv - ing birth, My grace I'll free - ly give.
My yoke is ea - sy, learn of Me, I have for you a crown.

CHORUS.



Come to Me, come to Me, Oh, come and find sweet rest.
Come to Me, oh come to Me.

J. B Vaughan, Owner.

No. 79. The Lord Was Crucified.

A. L. W. A. L. WALKER.

1. When the Lord was cru - ci - fied On the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. Oh, the cross, the wondrous cross, Je - sus suf-fered and He died,
3. On the res - ur - rec - tion morn, I shall see the bless-ed Lamb,

There He shed (There He shed) His blood for me, (His blood for me,)
And His blood (And His blood) was shed for me, (was shed for me,)
For He shed (For He shed) His blood for me, (His blood for me,)

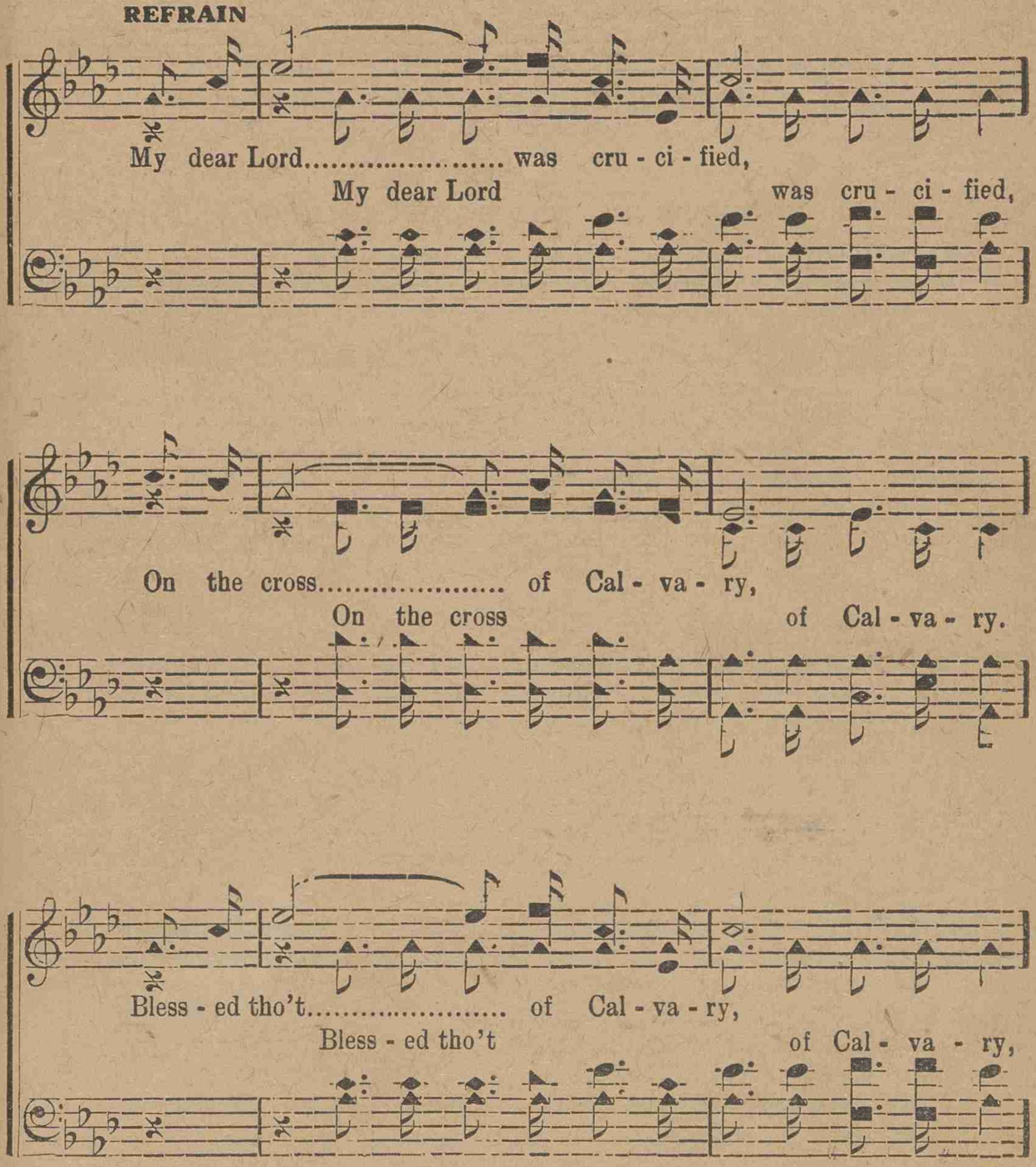
Yes, He gave His pre - cious life, There in aw - ful ag - o - ny
There He gave His life so free When they piereced His bless - ed side,
It is then I shall be - hold How they pierced His bless - ed hand,

There He shed (There He shed) His blood for me. (His blood for me.)
And He shed (And He shed) His blood for me. (His blood for me.)
For He shed (For He shed) His blood for me. (His blood for me.)

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

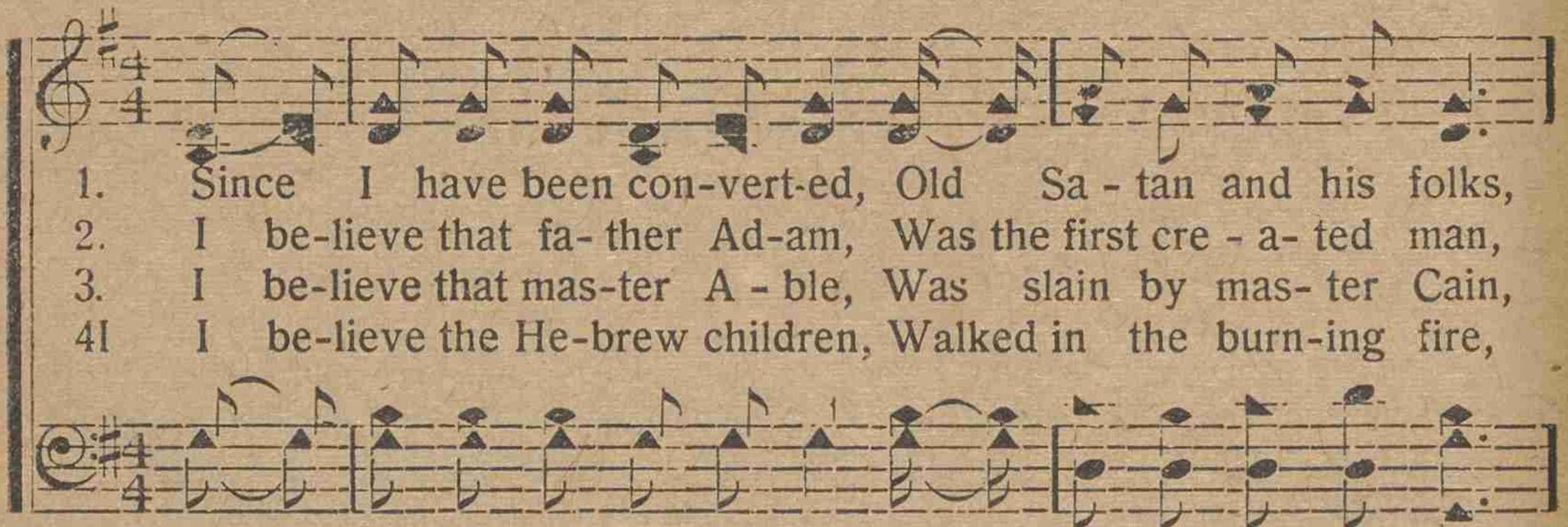
The Lord Was Crucified. Concluded

REFRAIN
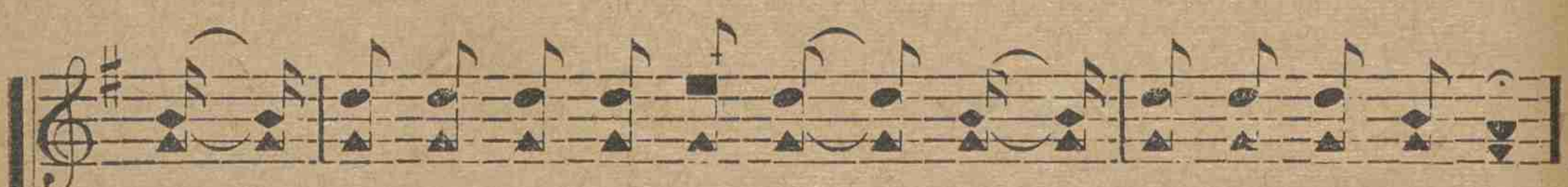


No. 80. I Believe The Good Old Bible.
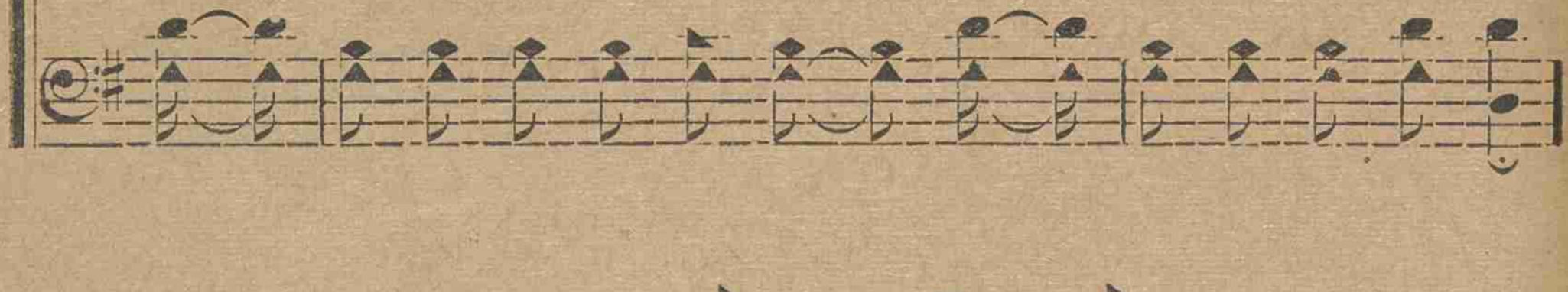
C. H. STANLEY. REV. A. P. SEXTON.
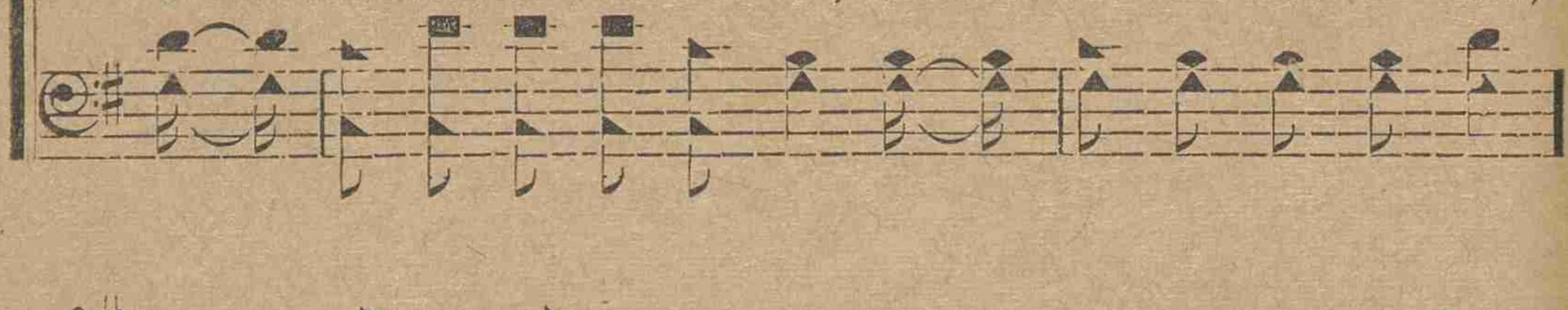


1. Since I have been con-vert-ed, Old Sa - tan and his folks,
2. I be-lieve that fa- ther Ad-am, Was the first cre - a- ted man,
3. I be-lieve that mas-ter A - ble, Was slain by mas- ter Cain,
4. I be-lieve the He-brew children, Walked in the burn-ing fire,
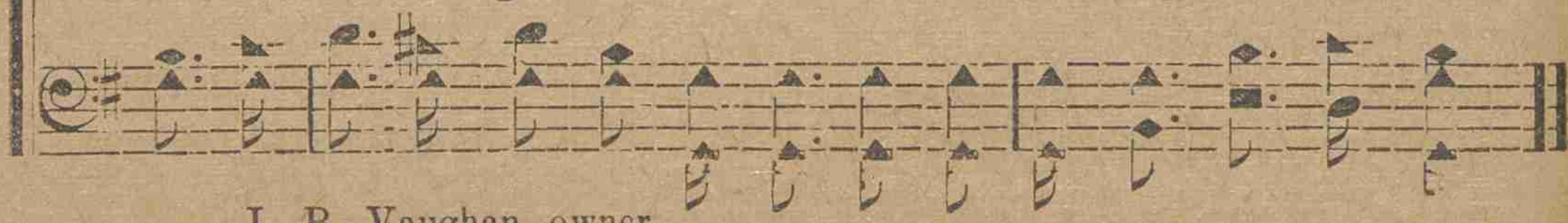


Keep both-er- ing me with questions, In the form of sil - ly jokes,
That Eve was his com-pan-ion, And this was God's own plan,
That No - ah did go in the Ark, To keep out of the rain.
That An - a- ni- as was struck dead, Be- cause he was a li - ar,



I on - ly have one an- swer, And this it is my friend,
They lost their home in E - den, The Lord they did of- fend,
I be-lieve that fear-less Dan- iel, Was in the li - ons den,
I be-lieve that lit - tle Dav - id, Slew Go - li - ath and his men,



I be- lieve the good old Bi-ble, From be-gin-hing to the end.



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

I Believe The Good Old Bible.

5. I believe that Pharoah's army,
Were destroyed by the sea,
That Moses and the Israelites
From bondage were set free,
I believe that good Elijah
To heaven did ascend,
I believe the good old Bible
From beginning to the end.

6. I believe that King Belchazzer,
Saw the writing on the wall,
When Daniel had translated it,
He knew it meant his fall,
I believe the Lord that warning
To the drunkard King did send,
I helieve the good old Bible,
From baginning to the end.

7. I believe that Job was patient
While afflicted with his boils,
I believe that he was tempted,
With various sorts of trials,
His comforters were silly,
With such He did contend,
I believe the good old Bible
From beginning to the end.

8. I believe the Shepherd Jacob,
Was filled with great surprise,
When he saw the ladder reaching
From earth up to the skies,
With angels climbing upward,
While others did descend,
I believe the good old Bible,
From beginning to the end.

9. I believe the faithless Jonah,
Was swallowed by a whale,
That Paul and Silas were set free
From Roman's cruel jail,
I believe the Jailer's family
Were all converted then,
I believe the good old Bible
From beginning to the end.

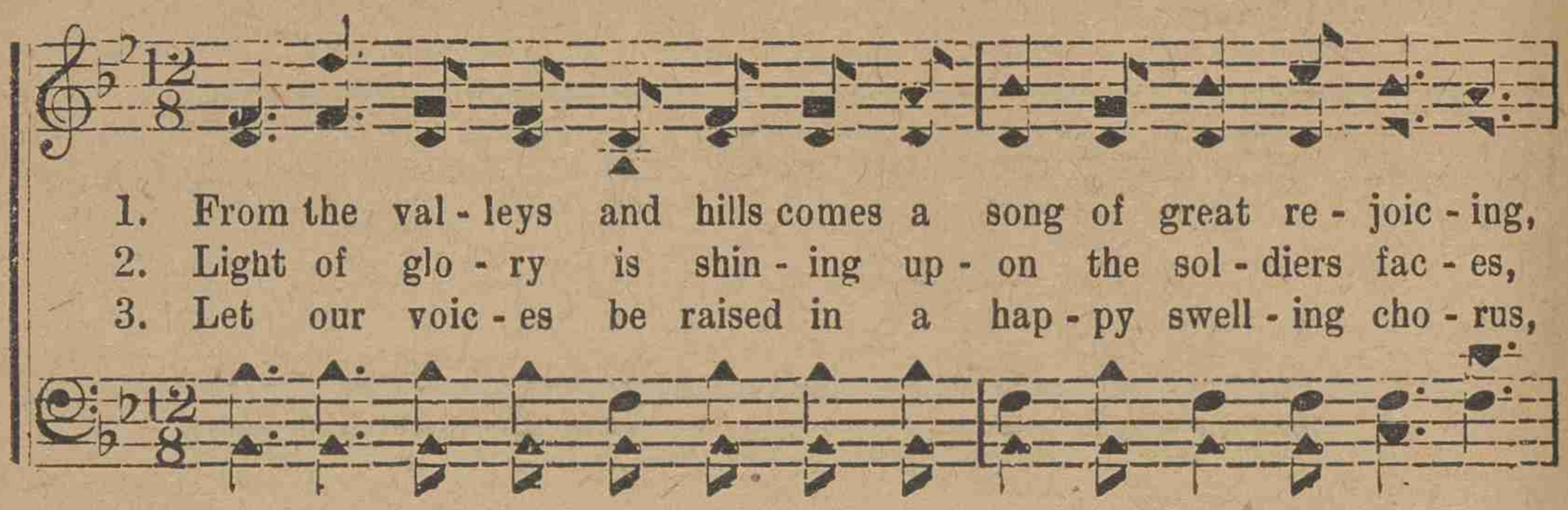
10. Take heed lest thy own blunders
Should cause thy brother's fall,
Now this command embraces
Your tobacco, cards and all,
For sin and true religion
Together will not blend,
I love the good old Bible,
From beginning to the end.

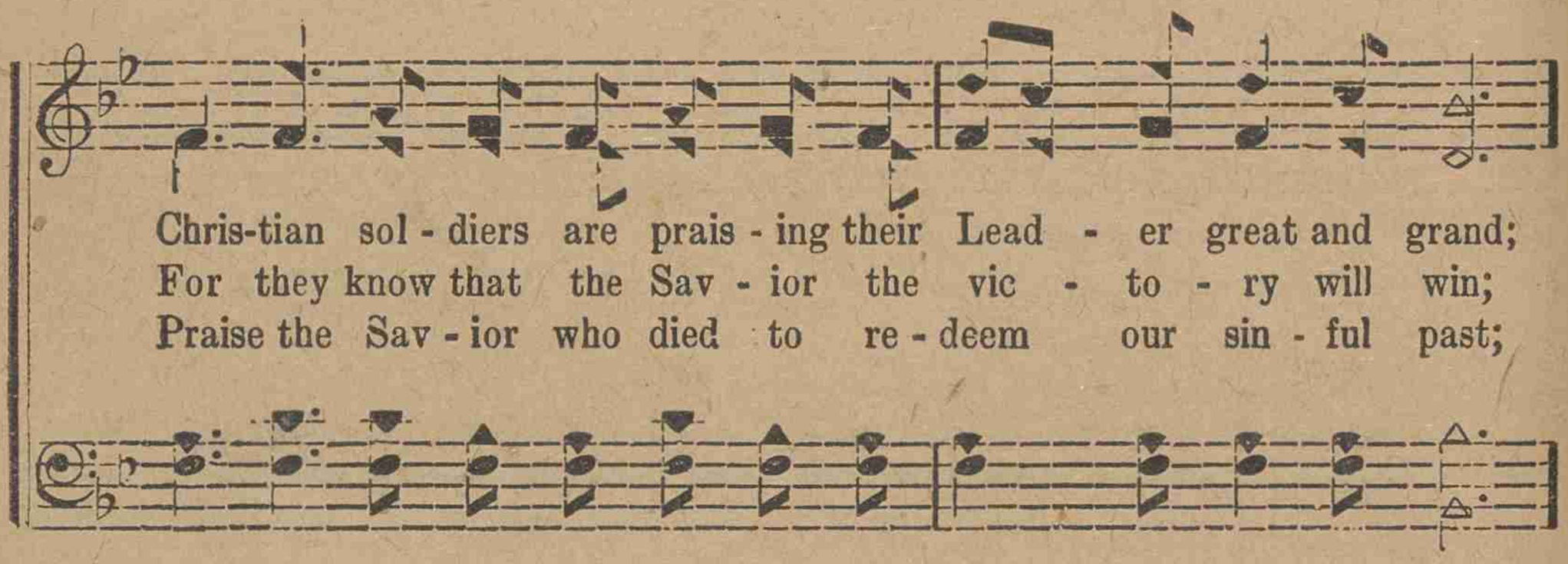
11. I believe the blessed Master,
Turned water into wine,
As pure and sweet and harmless
As grapes upon the vine,
All other wine is mockery;
The scriptures do contend,
I believe the good old Bible
From beginning to the end.
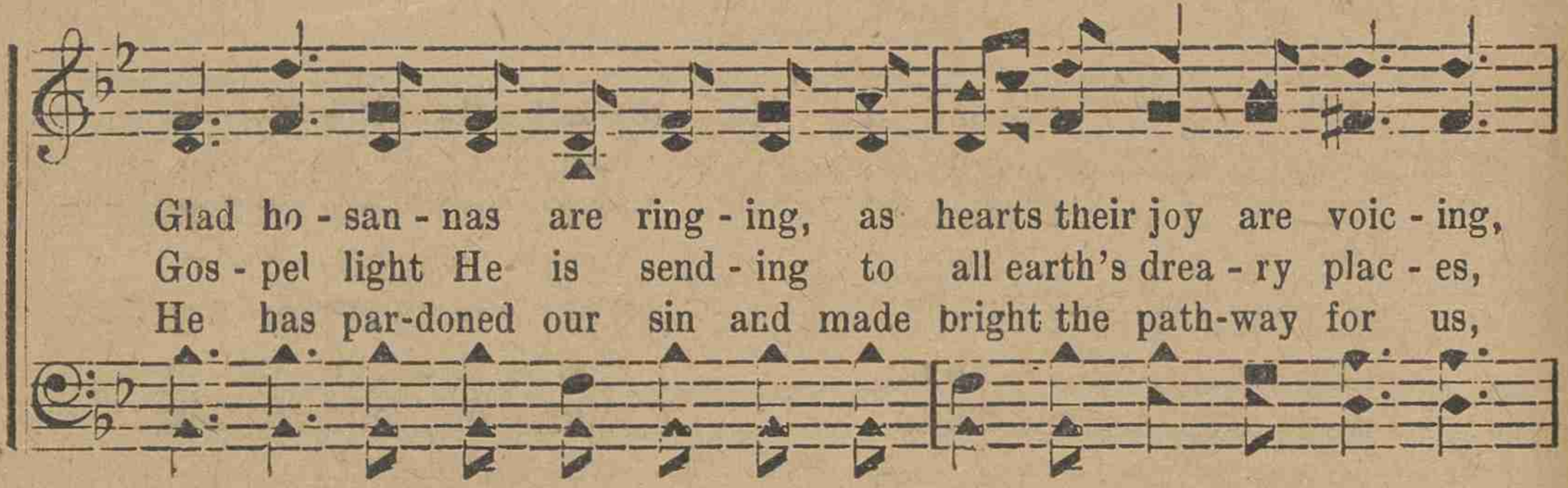
12. Some doubt there is a Satan,
There is no hell they say,
But I don't care for either
For I'm not going that way,
My future home is heaven,
Eternity to spend,
I believe the good old Bible,
From beginning to the end.

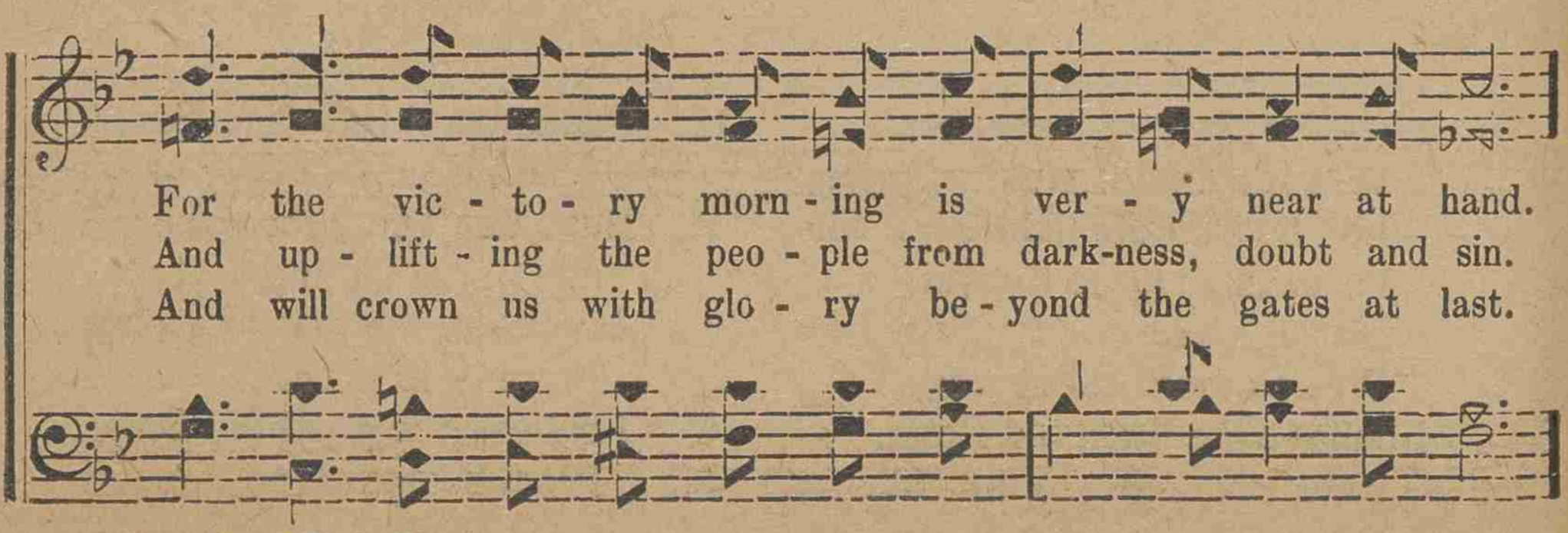
No. 81 The Triumph Song.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.
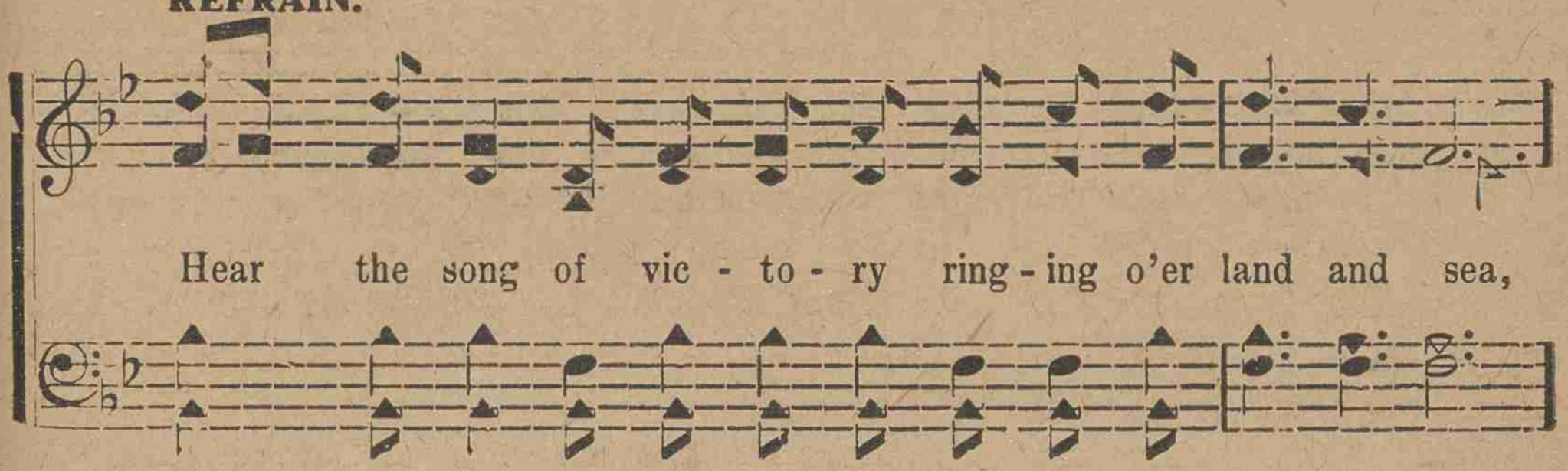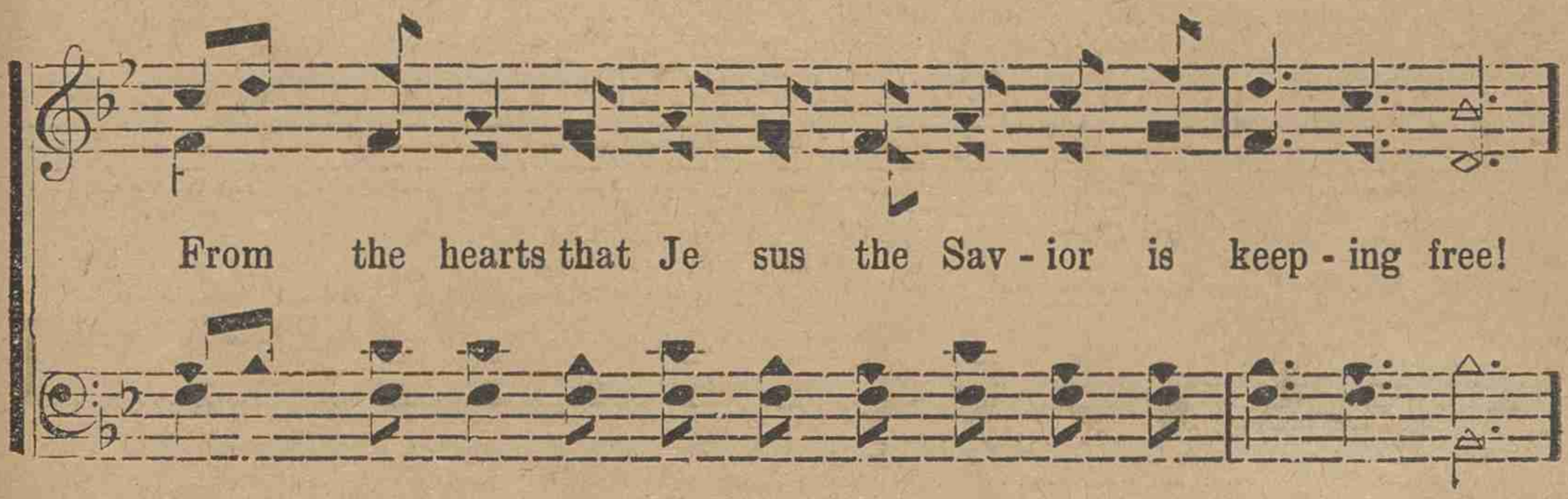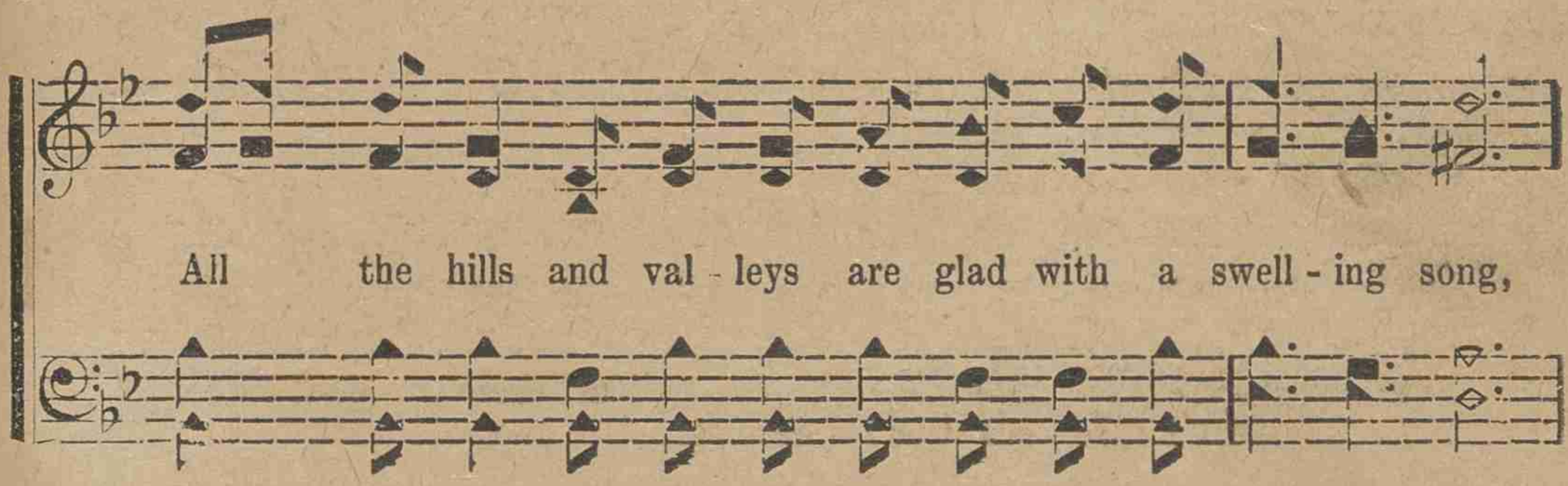








Property of H. F. Morris.
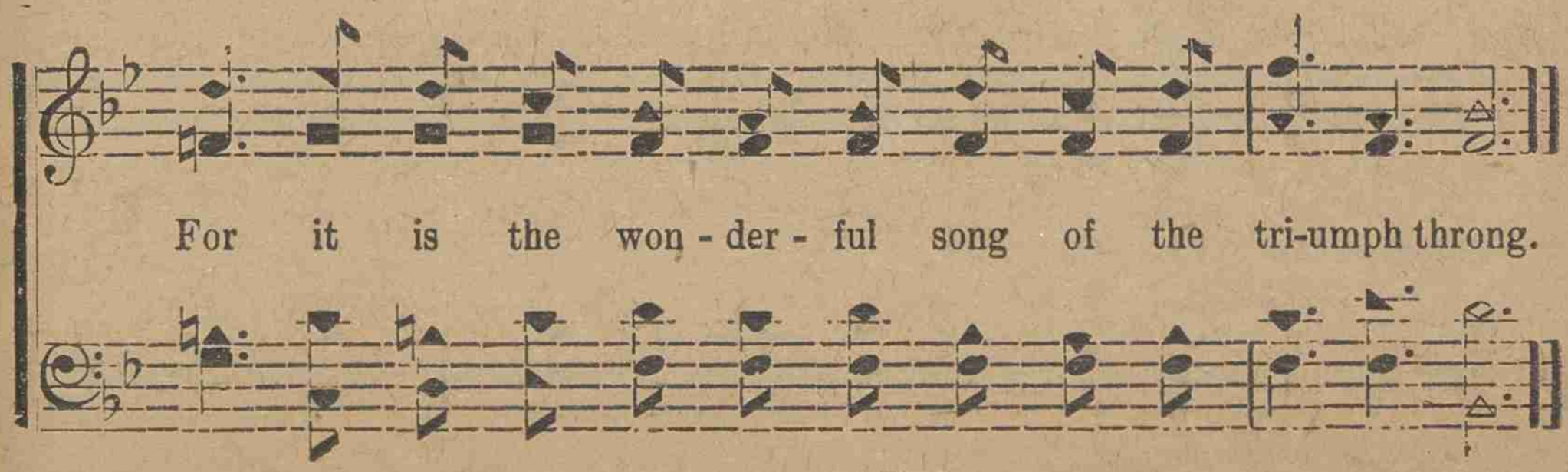
The Triumph Song. Concluded.

REFRAIN.









No 82 You Can Shine Where You Are.

JAMES EDWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Not up - on some hill-top do you have to live, That your light may
2. In the val - ley you may spend your earth-ly days, On your life may
3. There are man - y grop-ing in the darkness still, Man - y who from

send its gol - den beams a - far, If you burn it stead - i - ly, Oth - er
sor - row leave its deep-est scar, Yet if you but burn your light, God will
you are nev - er ver - y far, So crave not a high-er place, Give it

lives your light will see, You can brightly shine for Je - sus where you are.
guide its rays a - right, You can brightly shine for Je - sus where you are.
out, the light of grace, You can brightly shine for Je - sus where you are.
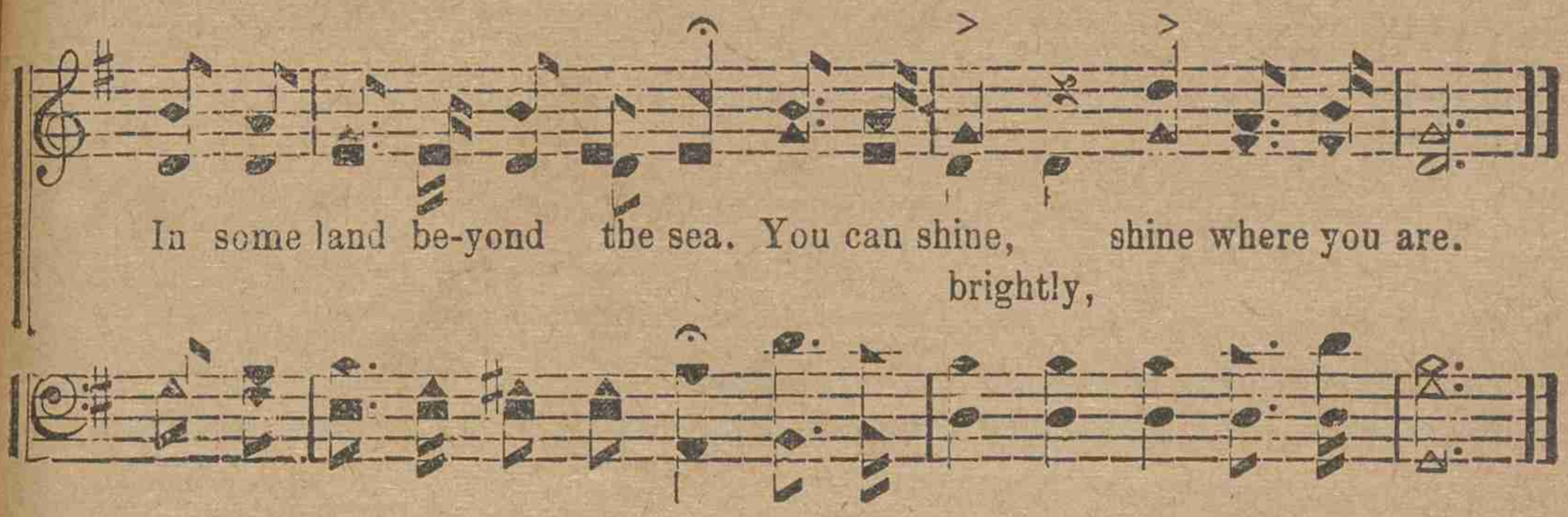
REFRAIN.

You can shine, shine, shine where you are, You can
shine for Je - sus your Re-deem-er,

shine, shine, shine like a star; Oh, you do not have to be,
shine as brightly as the morn-ing,

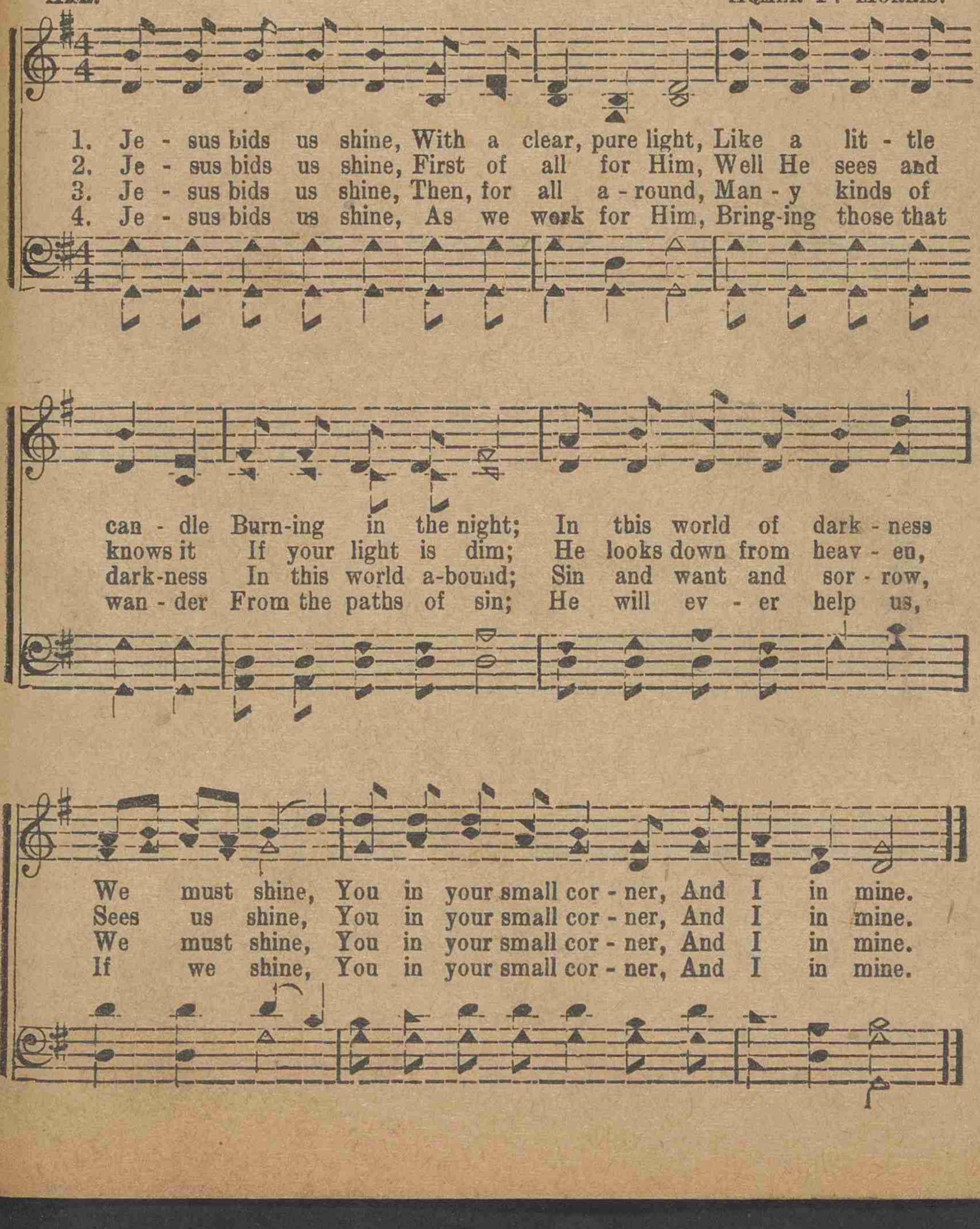
Property of H. F. Morris. Atlanta, Ga.

You Can Shine Where You Are. Concluded.
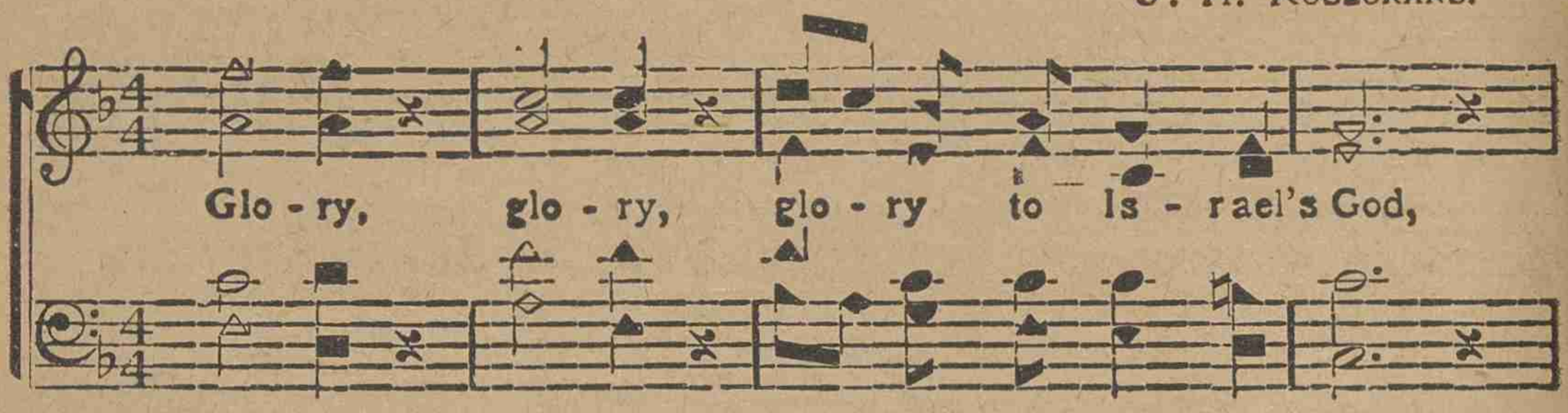


No. 83 Jesus Bids Us Shine.
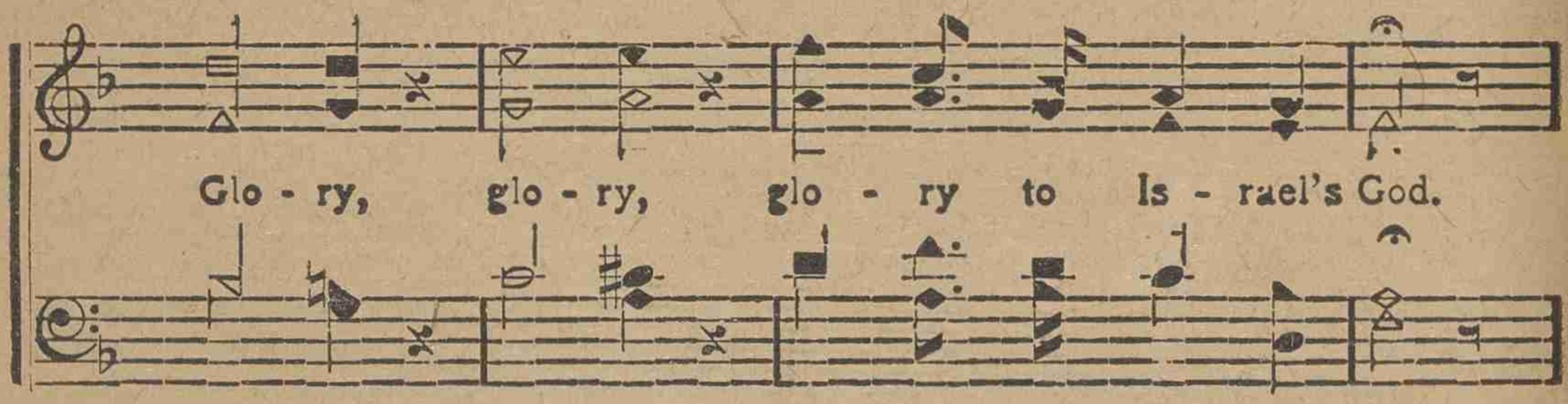
ARR. HOMER F. MORRIS.
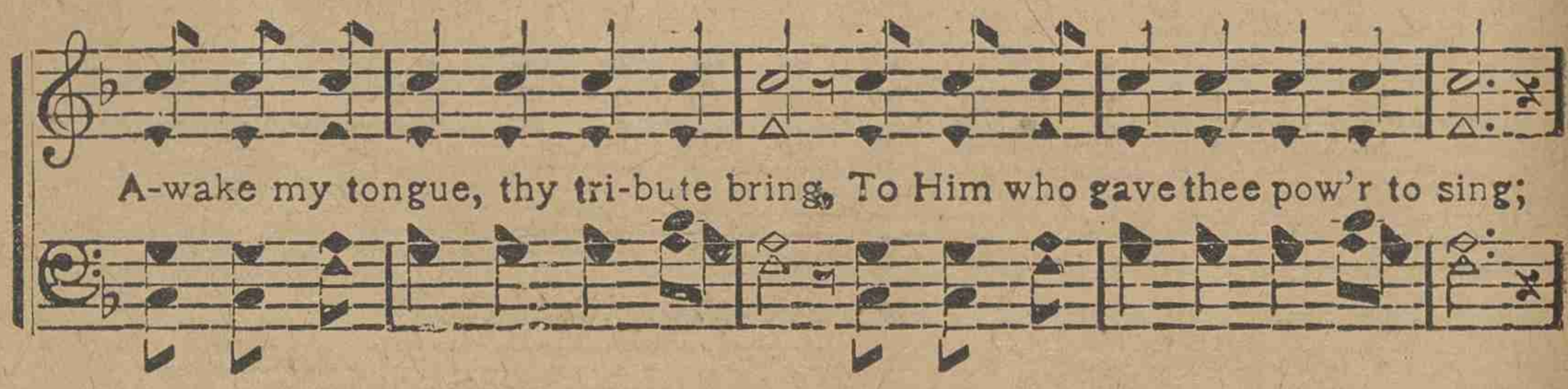


No. 80 Glory To Israel's God.

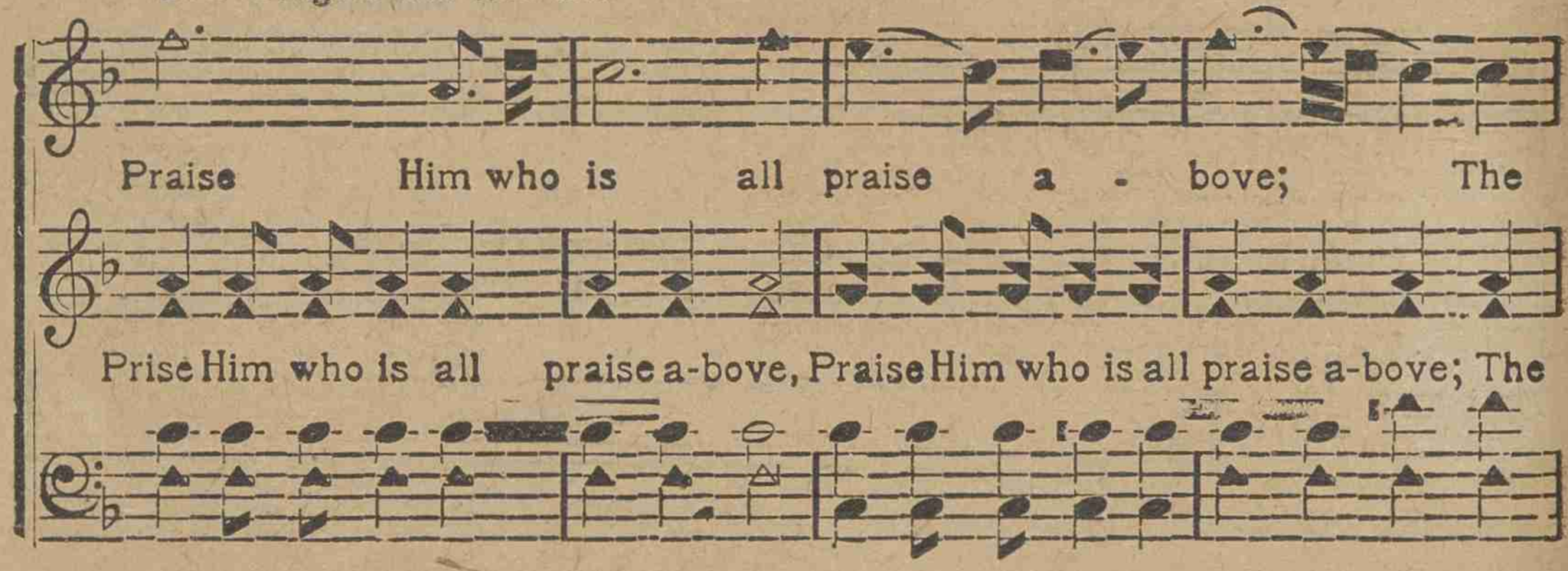
J. H. Rosecrans.
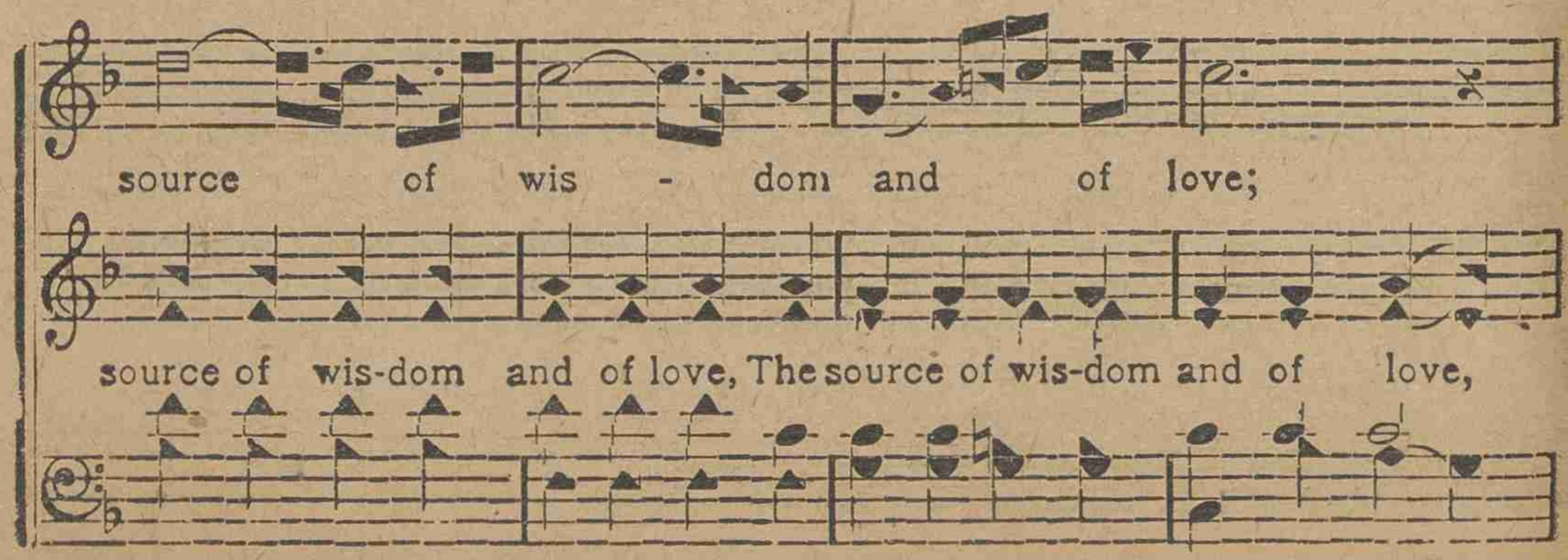






Solo Obligato and Quartet.





Glory To Israel's God. Concluded.

Praise Him who is all praise a - bove, The

Praise Him who is all praise a-bove; Praise Him who is all praise a-bove, The

source of wis - dom and of love.

source of wis-dom and of love, The source of wis-dom and of love.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to Is-rael's God, Glo - ry,

glo - ry, glo - ry to Is-rael's God. A - men.

No. 85. Teach Me How To Pray.

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

1. Je - sus in Thy mer - cy, hear and teach me how to pray,
2. Oh, the bless-ing dai - ly that are showered from a - bove,
3. When the temp-est gath - er and the clouds are hang - ing low,

Just to speak to my dear Lord In thine own sim - ple way,
All be - cause of ten - der mer - cy and un - dy - ing love,
I've a place of safe - ty and I know just where to go,

Oh, that I with con - fi - dence, Thy rar - est bless - ings claim,
Tho' I oft - en go to Him, His bless-ings to im - plore,
In His safe pa - vil - ion, I Am shel-tered ev - 'ry day,
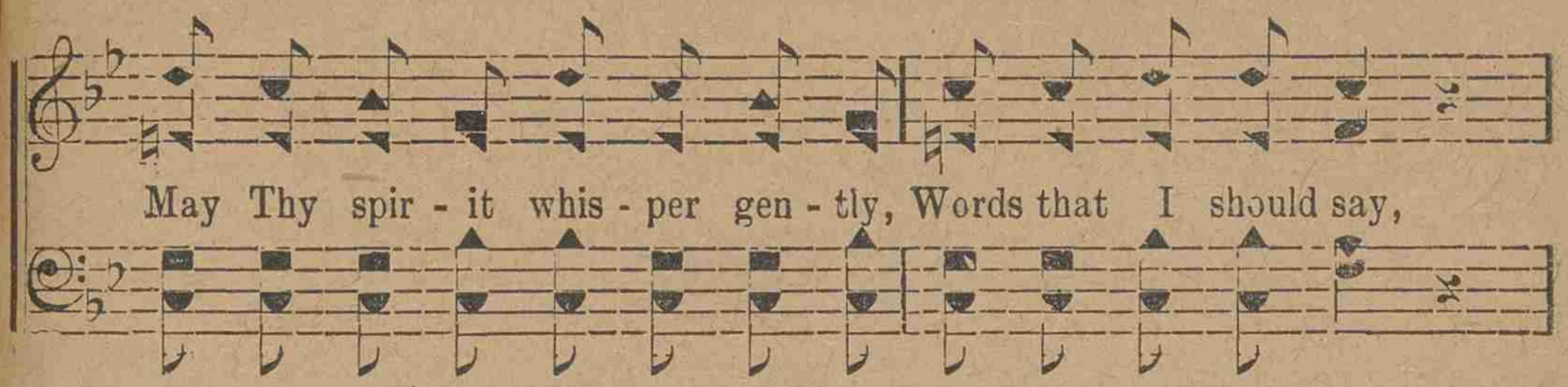
Help me have the up - ward look, Ask in Je - sus' name.
Help me praise Thee ev - 'ry day, Ev - 'ry where I go.
I've no doubts to hin - der me, On my pil - grim way.

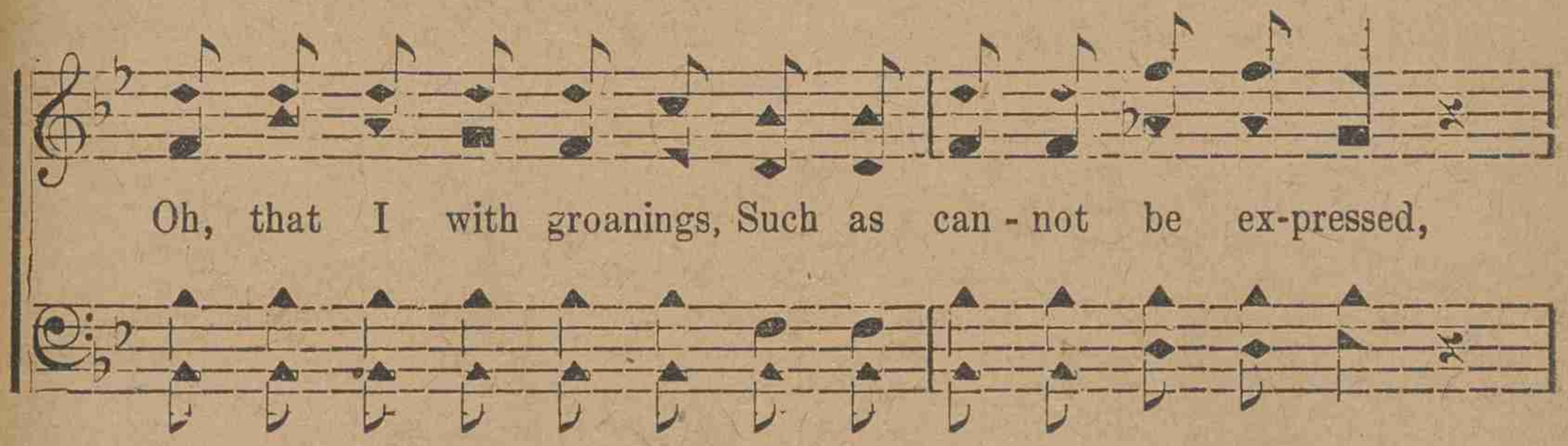
REFRAIN
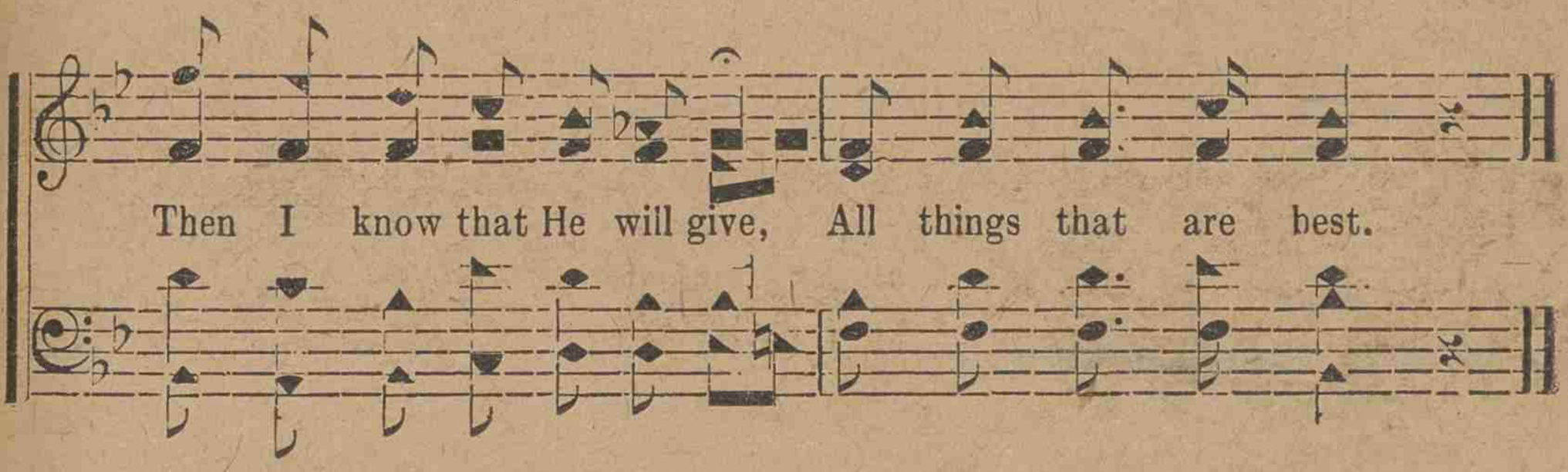
Teach me how to pray, dear Lord, Teach me how to pray, dear Lord.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

Teach Me How To Pray. Condluded.
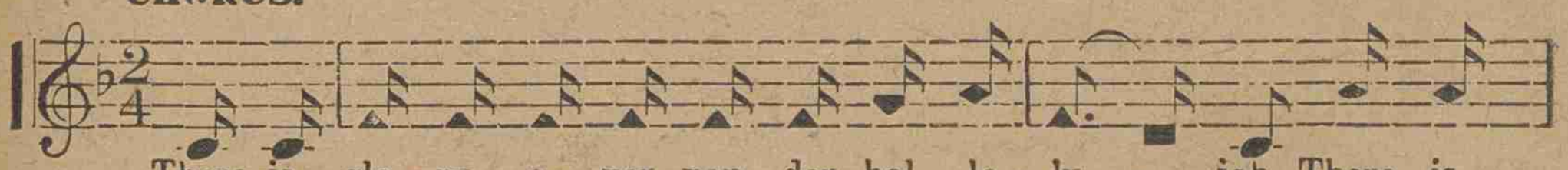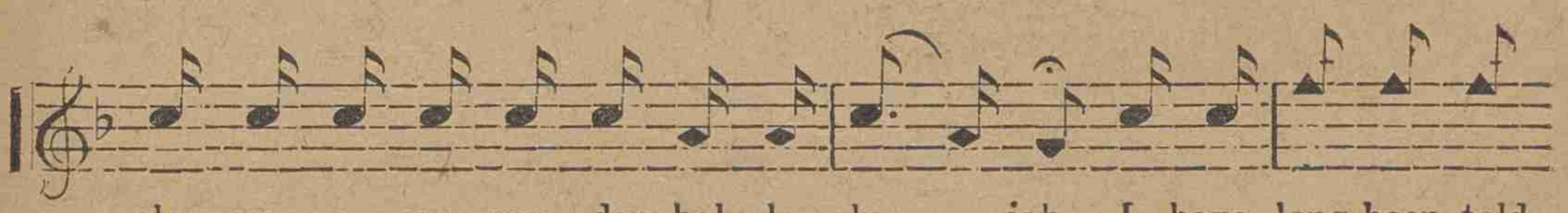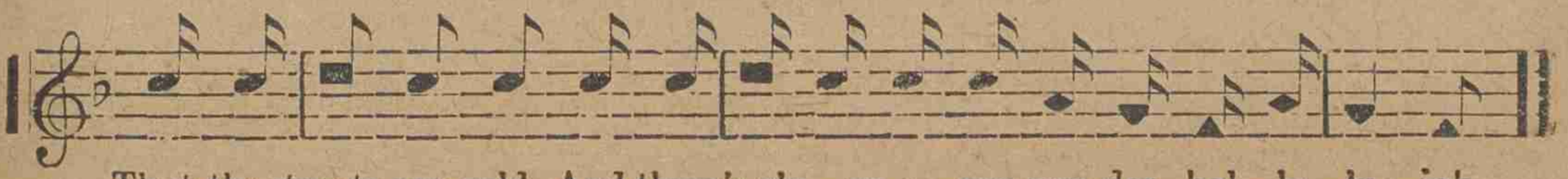






No. 86. Glory Over Yonder.

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

CHORUS.







No. 37 Shall We Ever Meet Again?

(Respectfully inscribed to Miss Beulah Tittle.)

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

1. How sad, in-deed, are all life's part-ings, How it fills our hearts with pain!
2. O life is filled with ma-ny chang-es, Some must go, and some re-main;
3. Dear ones have passed from earth to heaven, There to sing the glad re-frain;
4. Yes, we shall meet in those bright mansions, If we're cleansed from ev'ry stain;

For o'er and o'er will come the ques-tion, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
O must our part-ing be for-ev-er? Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
O shall we join them in the cho-rus? Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
And nev-er-more will ask the ques-tion, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?

REFRAIN.

Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?.... Shall we ev-er meet a-
Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
gain?..... When we part here on earth from the
Shall we ev-er meet a-gain? If no more in this world, in the
ones that we love, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
man-sions a-bove, Shall we (*Omit.....*) ev-er meet a-gain?

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

No. 88 TELL ME NOW.

EMMA B. VAN DEUSEN. W. O. MCKINNEY.

1. Wait not—my friend—un - til I'm gone, To praise and call me dear,
2. Wait not for death, and then my grave Be - strew with flowers o'er,
3. I would more prize a tear—a flow'r—A handclasp warm and true,
4. One look in eyes that speak of faith, One lit - tle sweet word said
5. When I shall drop this ves - ture old, And from life's cares be free,
6. And tho' you plant there choicest flow'rs, And tend them with wet eyes,

And chant in glow - ing terms my worth, But tell me, while I'm here.
And speak sweet words while teardrops fall; 'Tis now I need them more.
From one I know to be my friend, (Tho' friends be far and few.)
Than lav - ish praise and pomp and show When I am ly - ing dead.
The spot of earth where I am laid Will nothing be to me.
'Twill touch me not—I'll not be there, Or hear your deep-est sighs.

CHORUS.

Then if you love me—tell me now; One lit - tle word will do;.....
will do;

Wait not and say it by my tomb, When I am gone from you.

No. 89. So Shall I.

JAMES ROWE A. C. EDWARDS.

1. Some will hear the "Lord's well done," When the vic-t'ry has been won, So shall
2. Some will view the crys - tal sea With the Man of Gal - i - lee, So shall
3. Crowns of glo - ry some will own, And will stand around His throne. So shall

I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I; Some with voic - es glad will sing
I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I; Min-gled with the an-gels there
I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I; In His pres-ence some will stay

In the pal-ace of the King, So shall I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I.
In His glo-ry some will share, So shall I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I.
Thro' the glad e- ter- nal day, So shall I (yes, hal - le - lu - jah), so shall I.

CHORUS.

I shall praise Him with the throng, Sing the ev - er - lsst - ing song,

When the clouds roll by;
When the clouds of sin and sor - row all roll by, yes, all roll by;

Copyright, 1914, by James D. Vaughan.

So Shall I. Concluded.

When the saved be - gin to sing In the pal - ace of the King,

So shall I, So shall I,
So shall I, yes, hal - le - lu - jah, So shall I, yes, so shall I.

No. 90. We Are Satisfied With Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We are go - ing on with the mighty One Whose un-numbered blessings please us;
2. He will lead us straight to His palace gate And up-holds us and defends us;
3. By and by, a-bove, we shall praise His love On the golden shore su-per-nal;

FINE

:S:

Keeping close to Him when the path is dim, We are sat- is- fied with Je-sus.
He will give us cheer when our foes appear, Strength and courage always lend us.
And His glo-ry share, with the angels there, Thro' the happy day e- ter- nal.

D. S.—*Seeking rest a-bove thro' re-deew-ing love. We are sat- is- fied with Je - sus.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

We are sat - is - fied with Je - sus, We are sat - is - fied with Je - sus.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 91. Waiting.

I. P. VARNER. J. .B VAUGHAN.

1. Sin - ner are you wait-ing, O - ver just the step de - bat - ing,
2. Look what crowds are flocking, See them at the door-way knocking,
3. Will you share the greet-ing, Clasp my hand in yon - der meet-ing?

Sin - ner are you wait - ing for the call?
Shout - ing broth - er, will you be too late?
Num - bered with the shin - ing an - gel band?
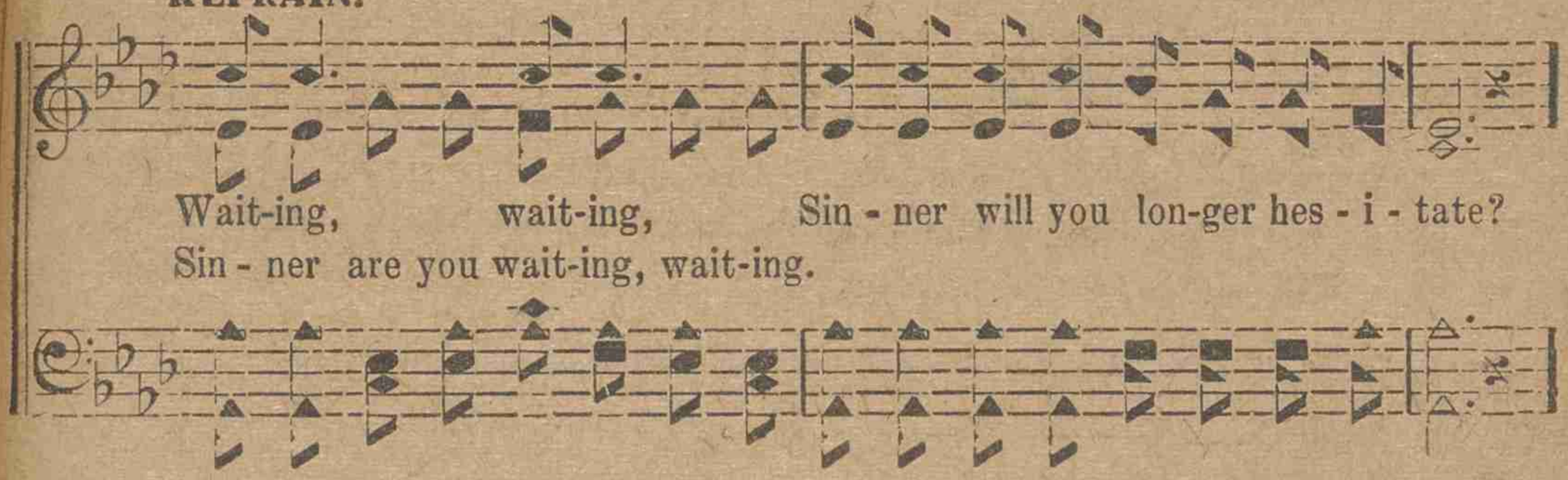
Out the tide is flow-ing, Yes, from you for - ev - er go - ing,
On and on they're pressing To re - ceive the Mas - ter's bless-ings,
Sing and tell the sto - ry, Till we meet at home in glo - ry,
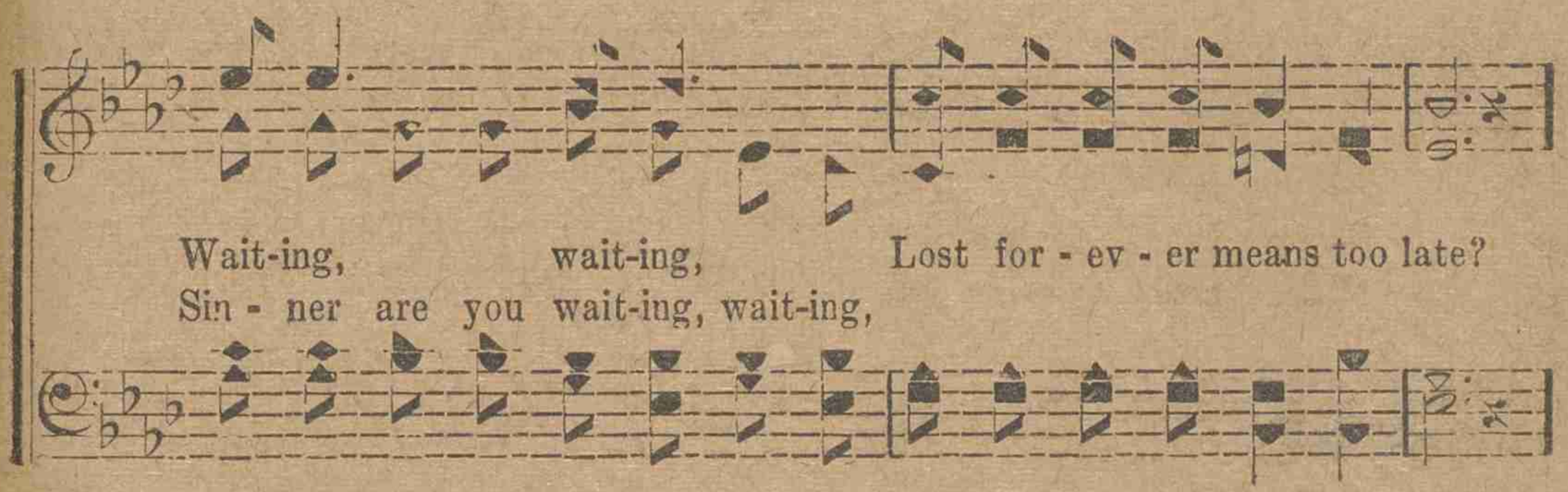
Sin - ner, will you stand and see it fall,
Soon per - haps will close the gol - den gate.
Sfrike de - liv' - rance on the shin - ing strand,
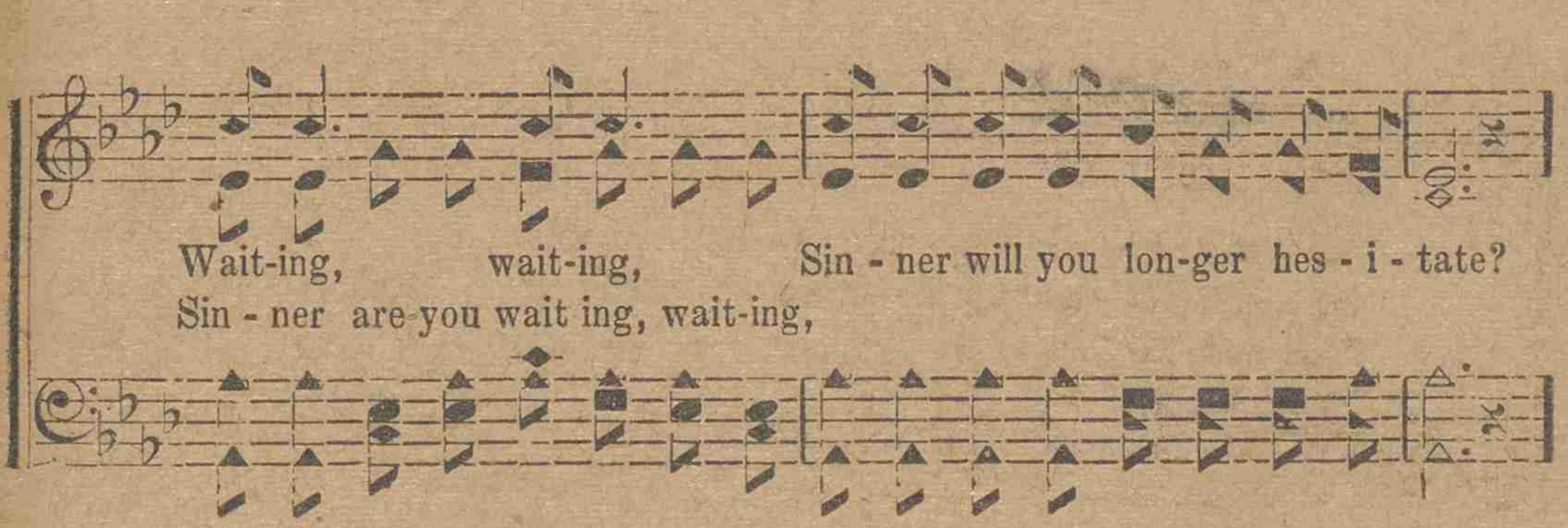
J. B. Vaughan, owner.
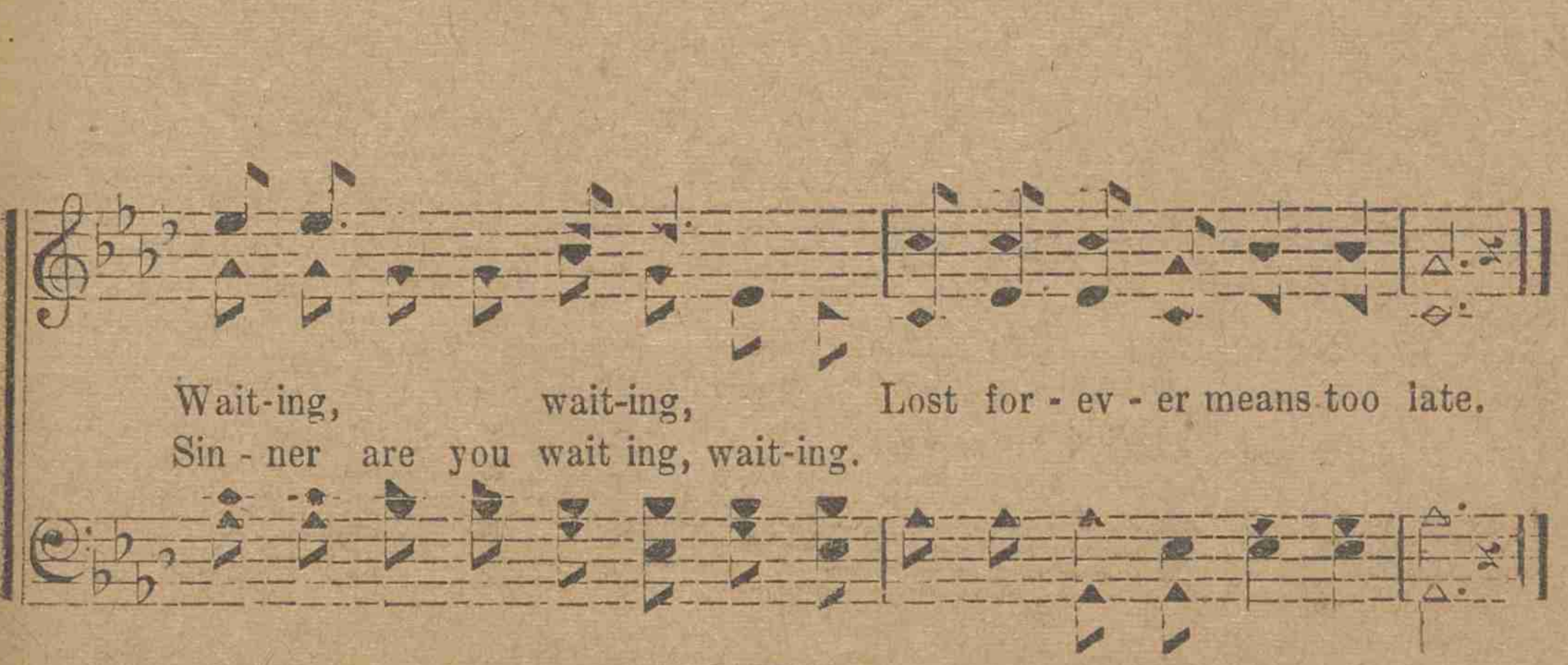
Waiting. Concluded.

REFRAIN.









No. 92. No More Pain.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Far be - yond the mys-tic riv - er, Far be - yond our mor-tal sight,
2. O, the suf - fer - ing of mor-tals, Pain of bod - y, grief of mind,
3. Sin has laid its curse up - on us, We are in the shades of night,

Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, Nev - er feel - ing frost or blight,
Yea, the sick and the af - flict - ed Here on ev - 'ry side we find,
"Thro' a glass we see but dark-ly," O, how dim and blurred our sight!
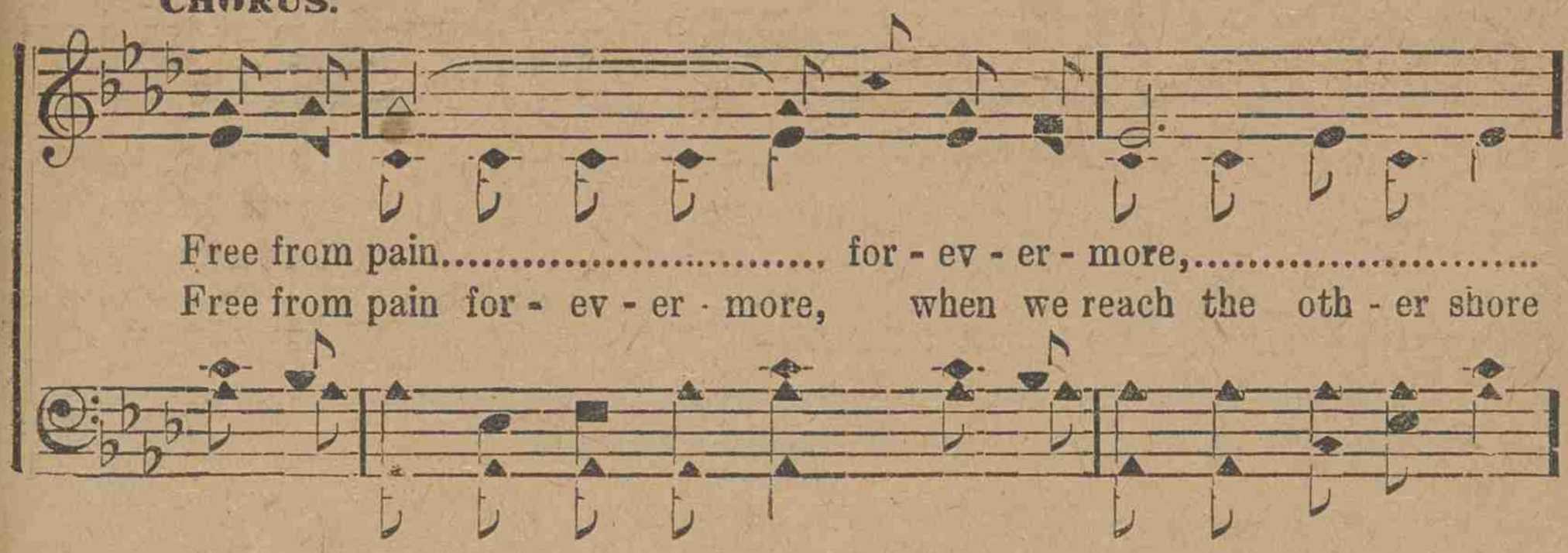
There is love be - yond ex-press-ion, There is end - less joy and gain,
But a bet - ter day is com - ing—On that glad e - ly - sian plain,
Souls are moaning, hearts are breaking, Tears are fall - ing down like rain,

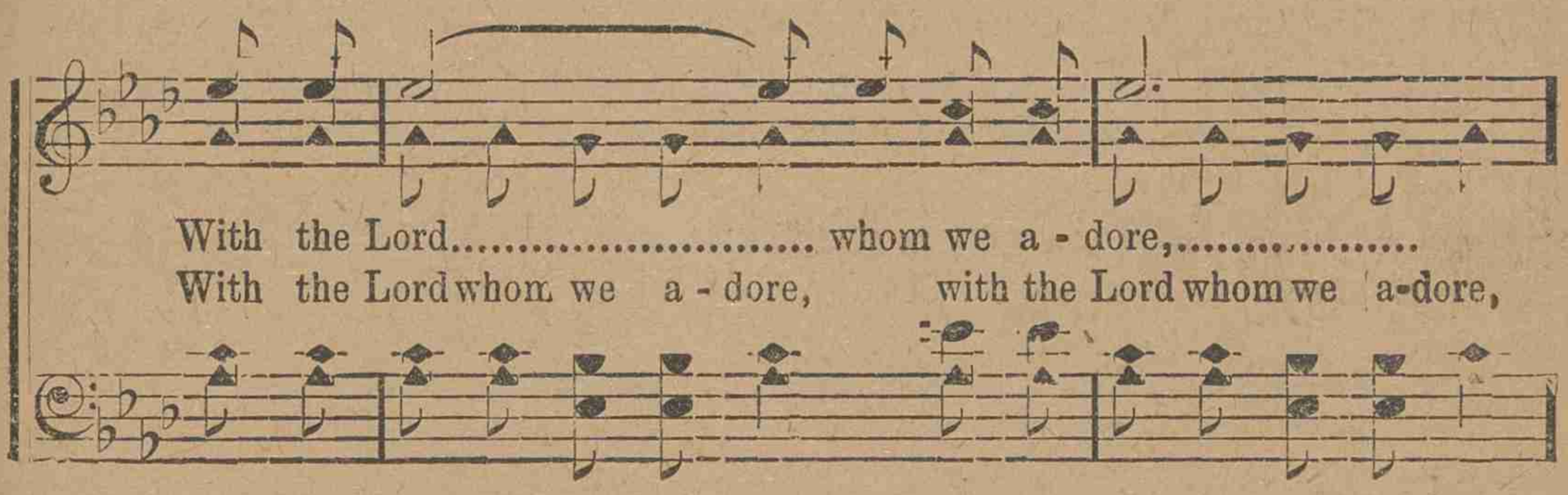
But the sweet-est thing a - bout it, We shall there be free from pain.
God will make us whole and per - fect, We shall there be free from pain.
But in that de - light - ful coun-try, We shall there be free from pain.
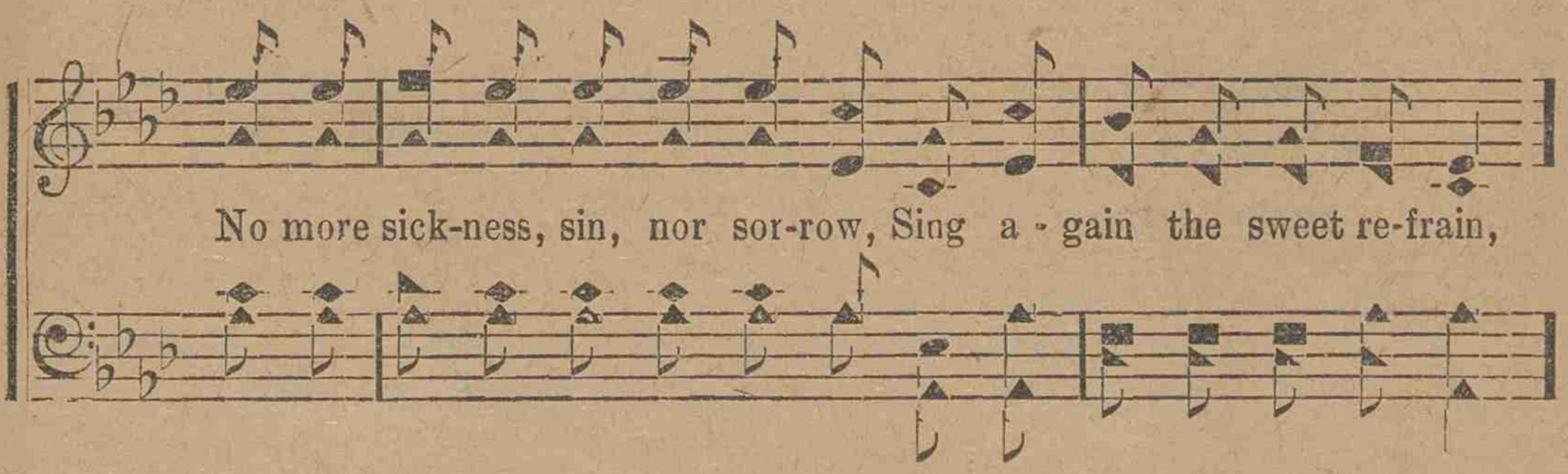
J. B. Vaughan, owner.
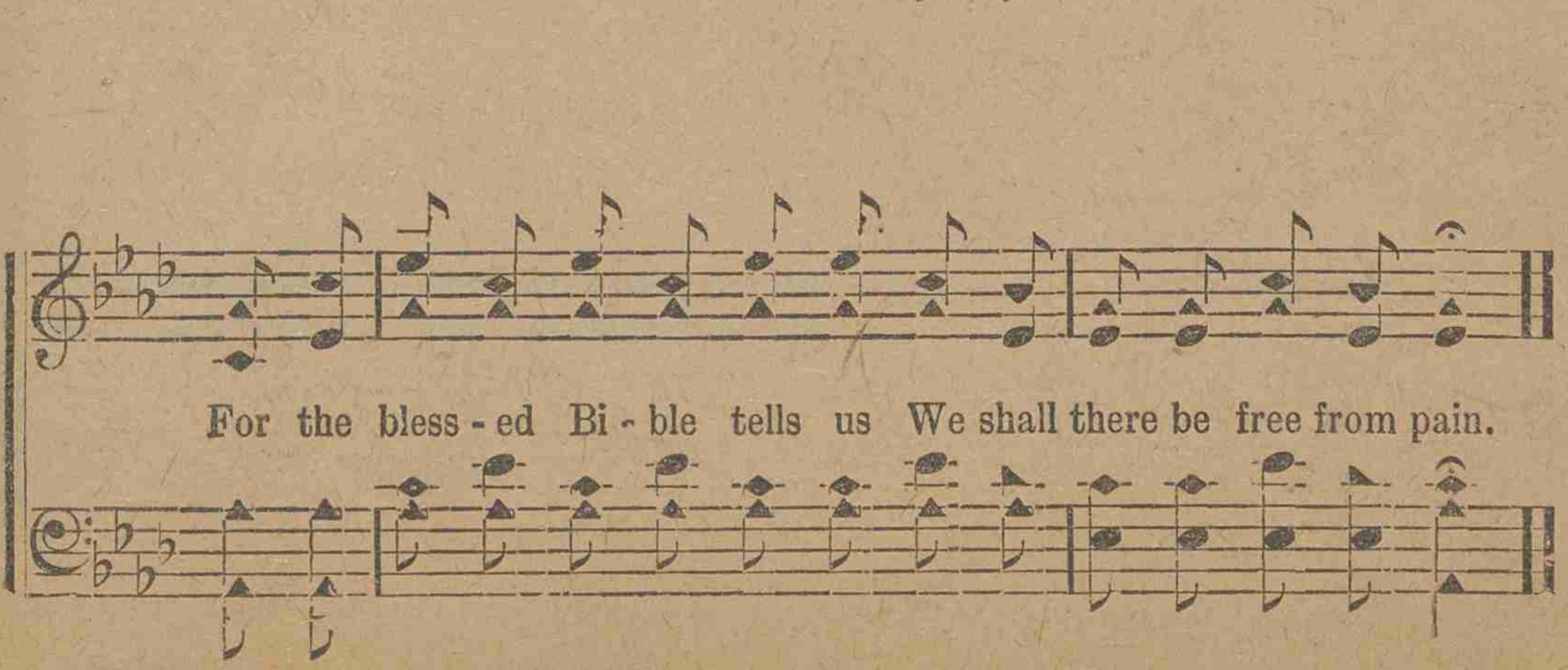
No More Pain. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 93. The Judgment Day.

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

1. My broth-er are you numbered, Can you an - swer quick the call?
2. The time is sure - ly com - ing, Ev'n - ing, morn-ing or at noon,
3. The Sav - ior came from glo - ry, Just to please His Fa - ther, God,

His voice we all shall hear, Be-fore Him we'll ap-pear, The day is draw-ing
Each mortal soul will know, Their glo-ry or their doom, This aw-ful day, the
He bore the cru - el cross, And fell be-neath the rod, The world was lost, and

near-er, see the light just o'er the way, Are you read - y for the judg-
day of wrath, is God's ap- point- ed way, Are you read - y for the judg-
God prepraed a sac - ri - fice for all, Can you lon - ger spurn the lov-

ment day, The judg-ment day is com - ing, Com - ing
ment day, The time is sure - ly com - ing, And His
ing call, My broth - er do not heed - less Turn your

D. S.—*No mer - cies nor ex-emp tions, God has*

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

The Judgment Day. Concluded.

FINE

soon to one and all, Be read - y for the fi - nal call?
wrath He will not stay, Be read - y for the judg-ment day.
bless - ed Lord a - way, Be read - y for the judg-ment day.

wait - ed long for thee, Get read - y for e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN

Judg-ment day is com-ing soon to one and all, We must hear the fi-

nal call, God has spok - en, and His words are aye and nay,

There will come a judgment day, Your loy - al - ty to Je - sus

D. S.

and your record will be known, You'll reap what you have sown, Be-fore the great white throne.

No. 94. I Met Him Face to Face.

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

1. How sweet the mem-'ry ev - 'ry day, That will not let me go,
2. I nev - er can for - get the call, That voice so sweet and small,
3. I would that all who live a - way In sins dark wild - er - ness,
4. I nev - er can for - get the time, He washed my sins a - way,
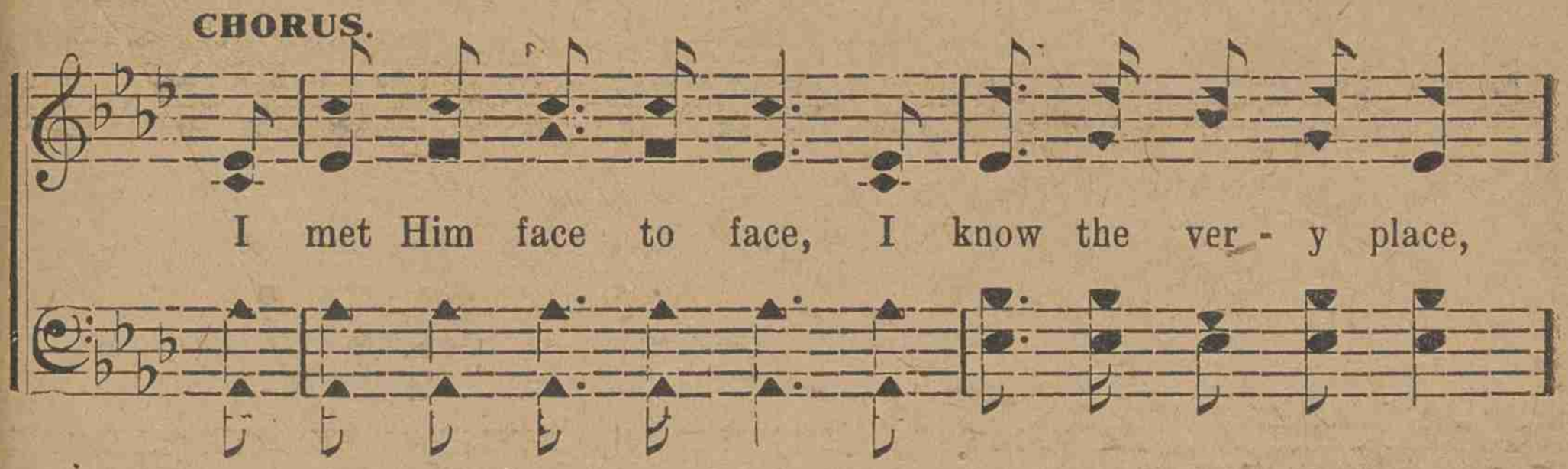
The vis - ion of the bless - ed time, I am so glad to know,
It lin - gers with me all the way, I hear it ev - 'ry day,
Could re - al - ize the best re - ward, They fi - nal - ly must miss,
I nev - er can for - get the love That came to me one day,
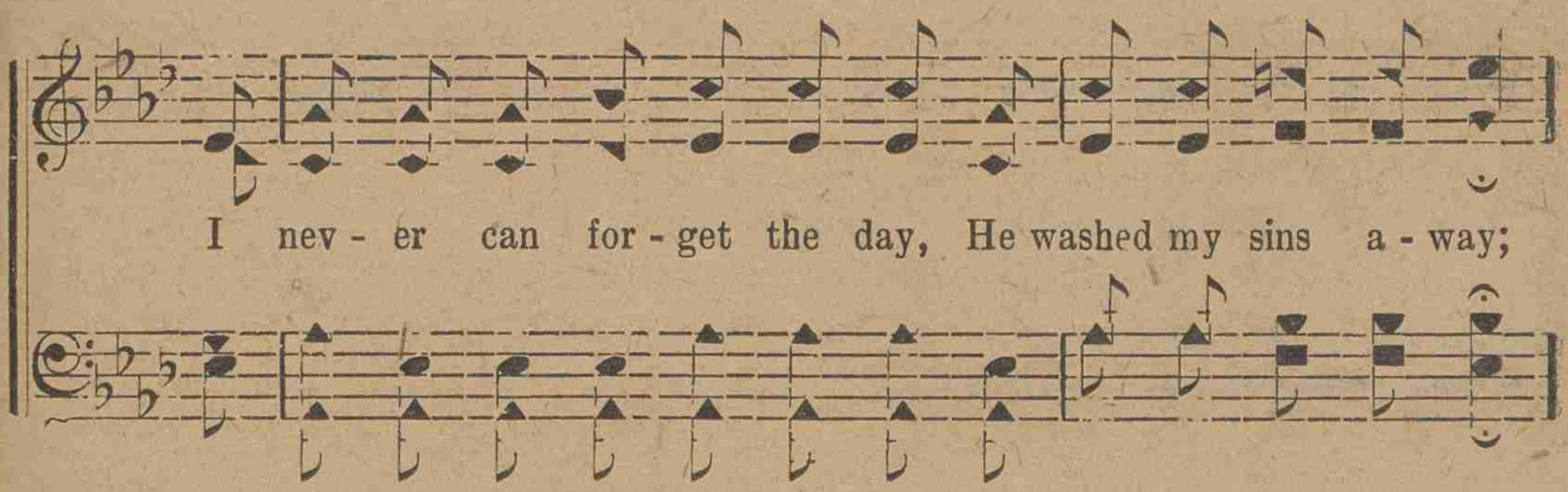
I nev - er, no I nev - er Can for - get that dear-est place,
I'll love and serve my Sav - ior And I can - not cease to praise,
The world is dash-ing heed-less, They are run - ning Sa - tan's race,
I'll love Him and I'll praise Him For His ev - er - last - ing grace,
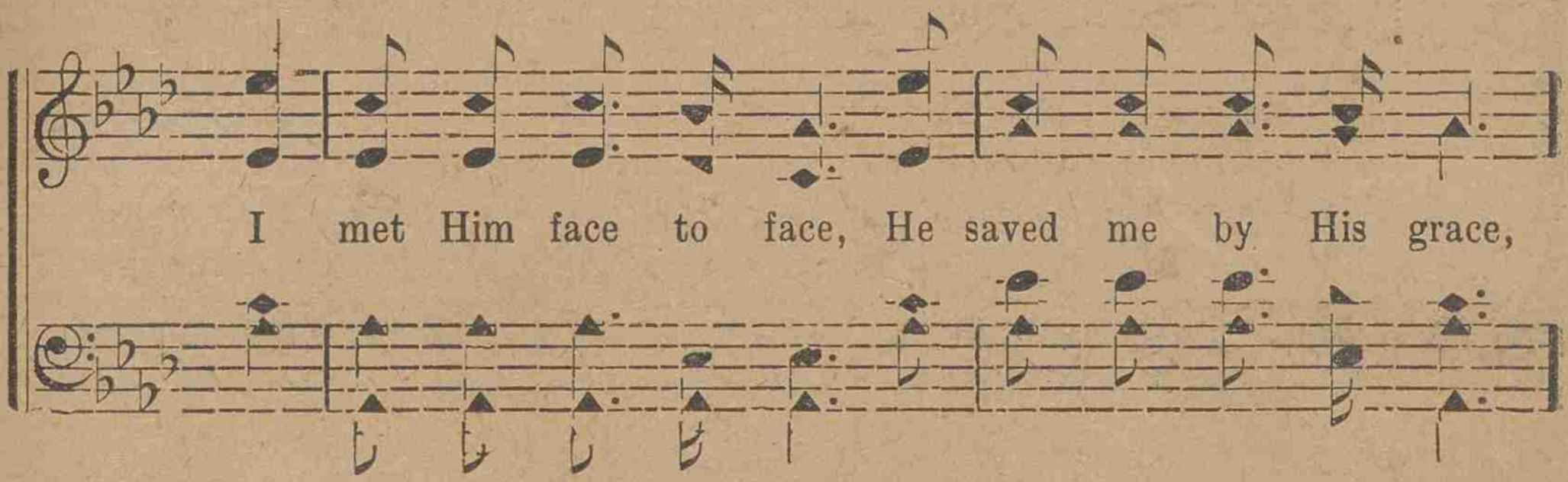
The glo - ry broke up - on me, I met Him face to face.
My Sav - ior soon will call me, I'll see Him face to face.
But as for me I'm go - ing To see my Sav - ior's face.
And by and by I'll meet Him, And see Him face to face.
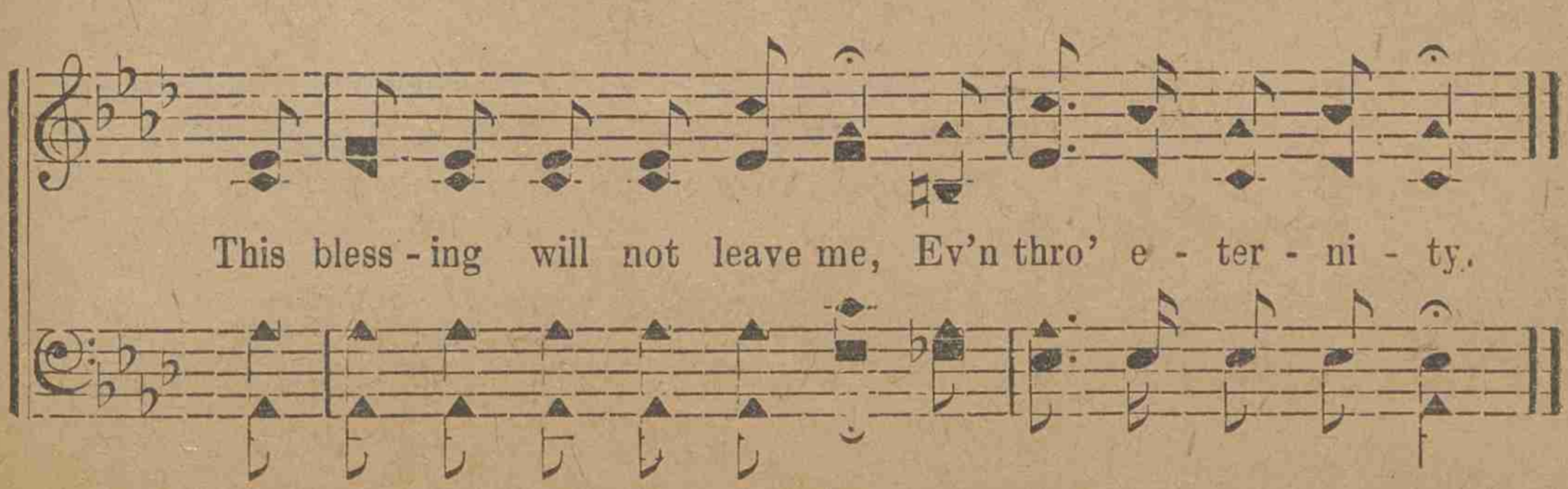
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

I Met Him Face to Face. Concluded.









No. 95. He's Coming Soon.

REV. E. H. UPTON. arr. by J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, my broth - er are you work - ing In the vine - yard of the Lord,
2. Are you work-ing in the chan-nels Of a chris-tian day and night,
3. Are you sure you have the shield that Will pro - tect you on the way,

Are you hold - ing up the ban - ner Of His ev - er - last - ing word,
Hold - ing high your burn-ing can - dle That the world may see your ligh?
And will guide you safe - ly on-ward To the glad tri-um-phant day?

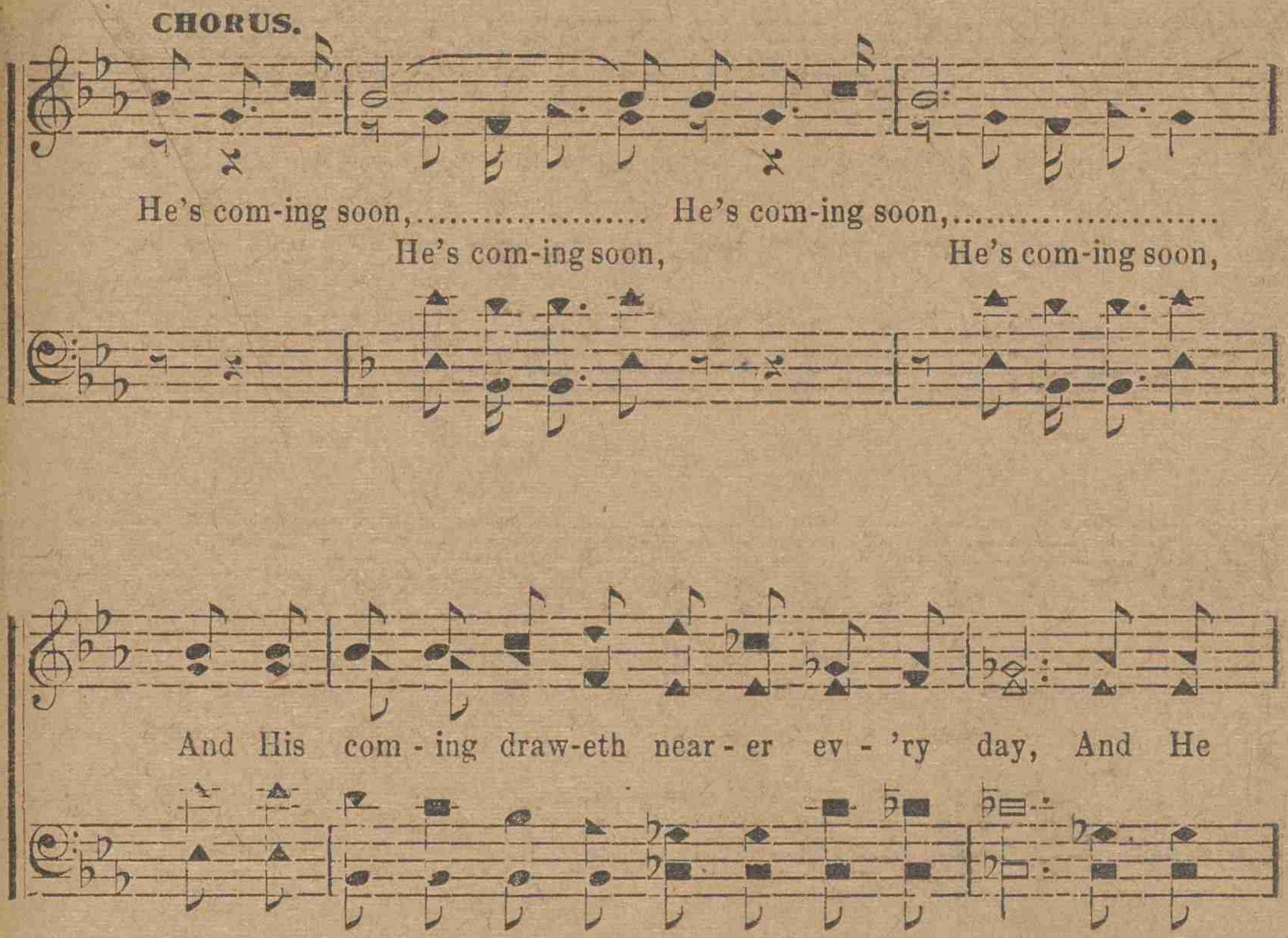
If you are, just stand stead-fast in faith un - til you see Him come,
And shall be constrained to hon - or God, the Fa - ther and the Son,
He is com - ing as He promised, Shall we meet Him in the air?

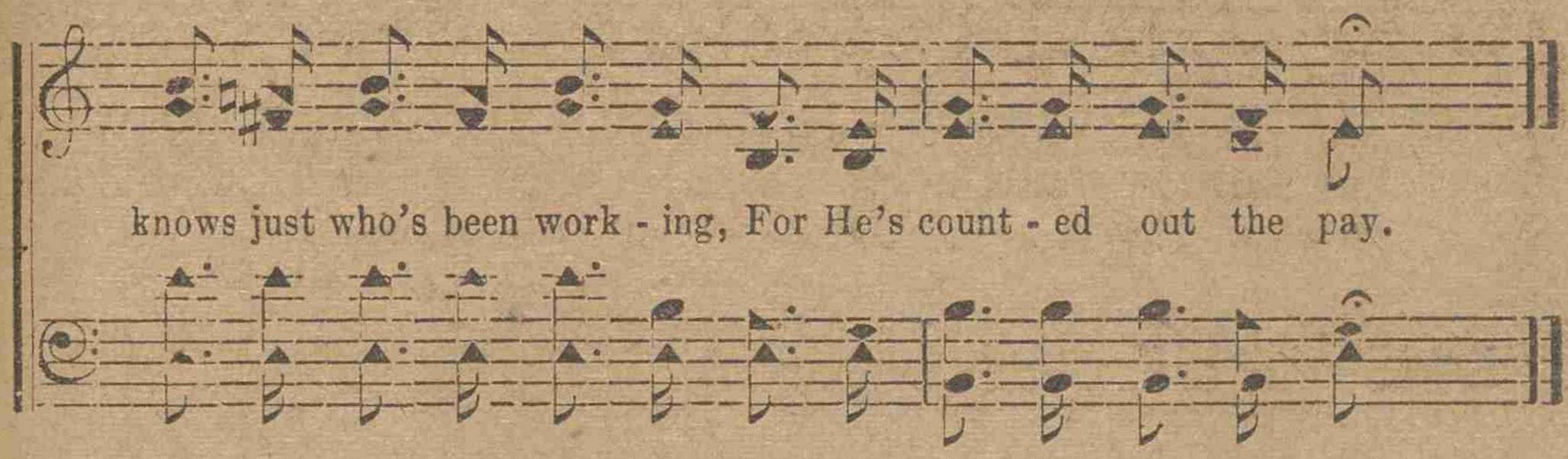
Iu the ev'n - ing by your path-way, With the pay for ev - 'ry one.
And re - ceive the call up yon-der, "Come thou good and faith-ful one?"
Then to reign with Him for - ev - er In our home be - yond the sky?

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

He's Coming Soon. Concluded.

CHORUS.
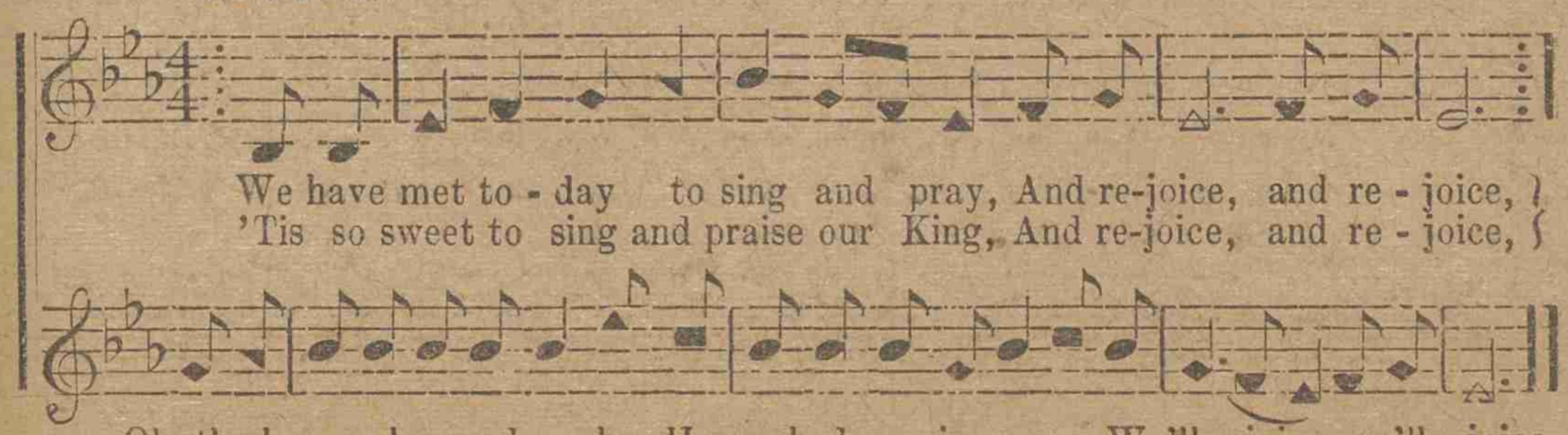




No. 96. We'll Rejoice.

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

CHORUS.



No. 97 Look how This World has Made a Change.

Arr. by J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. Arr. by J. B. Vaughan.

1. We see our friends are weeping, with their bad-ges on their door, We
2. Our friends are pass - ing o - ver to some far dis-tant shore, We
3. Dear sin - ner, oh, get read-y, you must meet your God on high, For

see their home in moaning, for their lov'd ones come no more; You can
seek them and we call them, but they an - swer us no more; The
death is all a-round you and it will not pass you by, Death

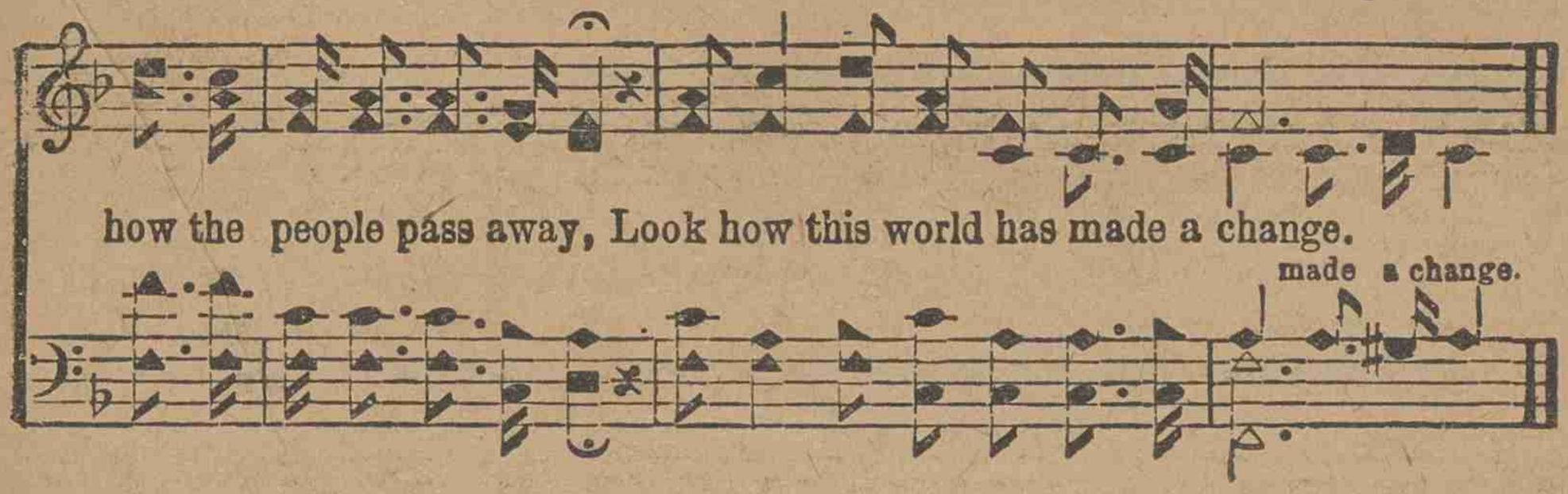
say just what you please, death rides on ev-'ry breeze, Look how this world has
throbbing hearts today, to - mor-row pass a - way, Look how this world has
knocks at ev - 'ry door, no mat-ter where you go, Look how this world has

CHORUS.

made a change. Just look how this world has made a change, Just
made a change,

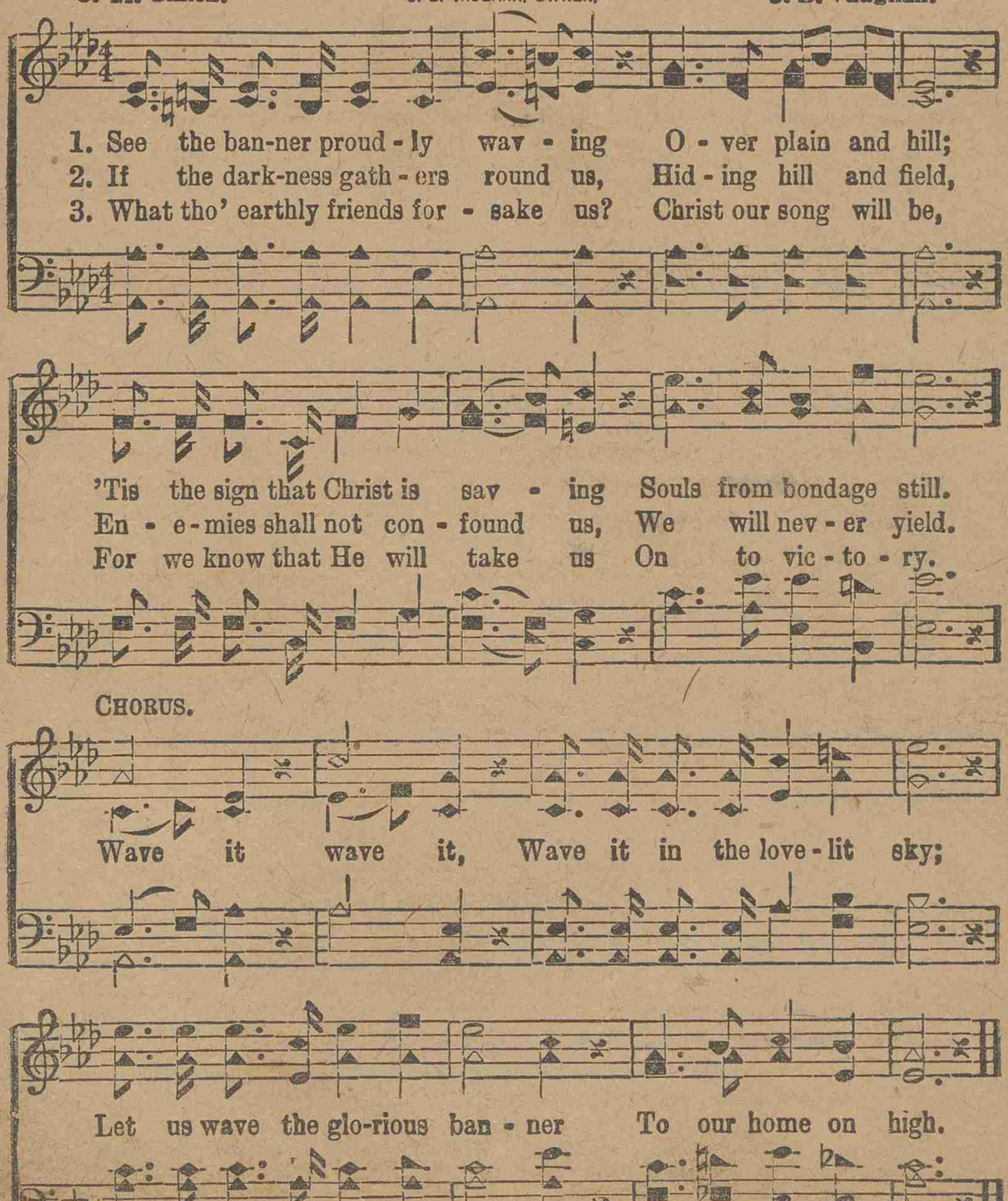
look how this world has made a change; You can see ev - 'ry day,
made a change;

Look, how This World has Made a Change.



No. 98 The Glorious Banner.

C. M. Smith. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER, J. B. Vaughan.



CHORUS.

No. 99. Passing By.

J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Har - vest time is pass - ing, Go - ing, go - ing by,
2. Thous-ands now are go - ing, Pass - ing ev - 'ry day,
3. Sin - ner if you seek Him, He will seek for you,

Mul - ti - tudes are called to meet their Judge be - yond the sky,
If we could but call them back From sin's de - struc - tive way,
For His prom - ise nev - er fails, It's ev - er - last - ing true,

With no hope to anch - or, Yet a Sav - ior nigh,
Je - sus nev - er turns a Seek - ing soul a - way,
Har - vest time is pass - ing, Say, what will you do,
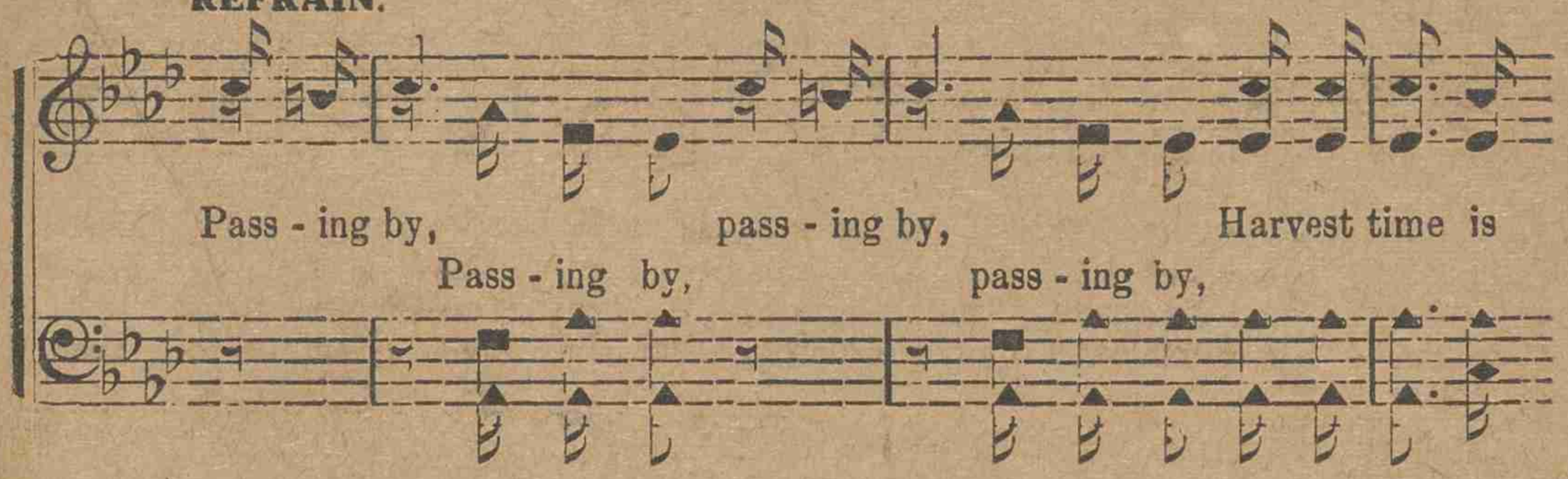
FINE.
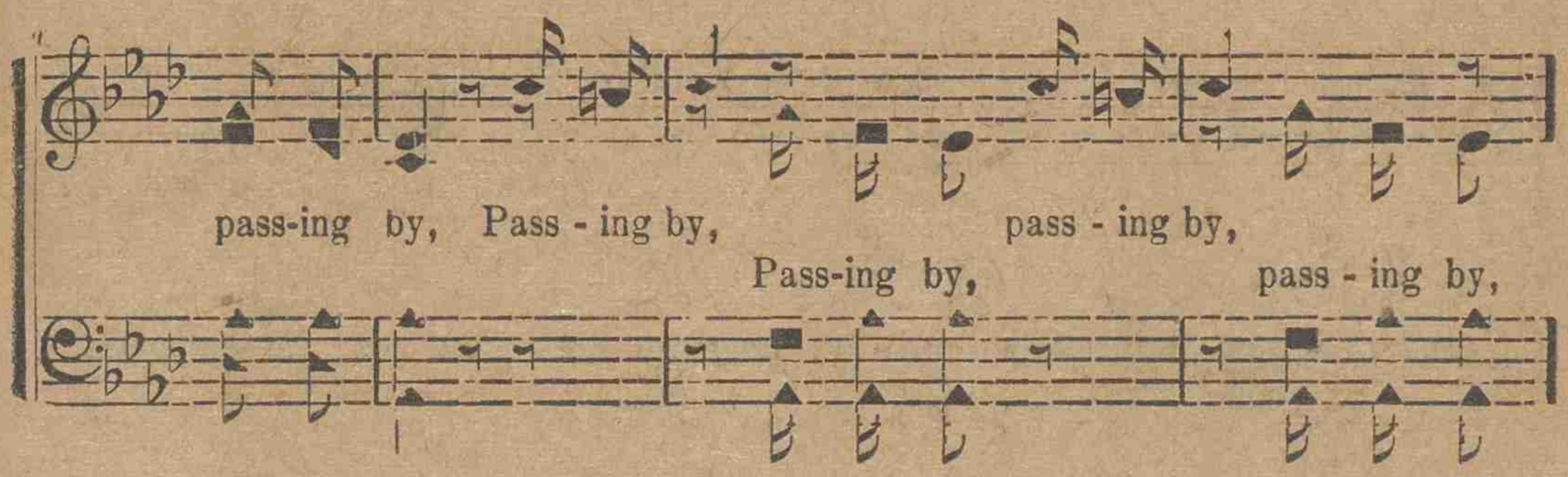
From their God to sev-er, They are lost for-ev-er, pass - ing by.
On - ly come be-liev-ing Long He's been receiving,
While the light is burning, Others are re-turn-ing, harvest time is pass-ing by.
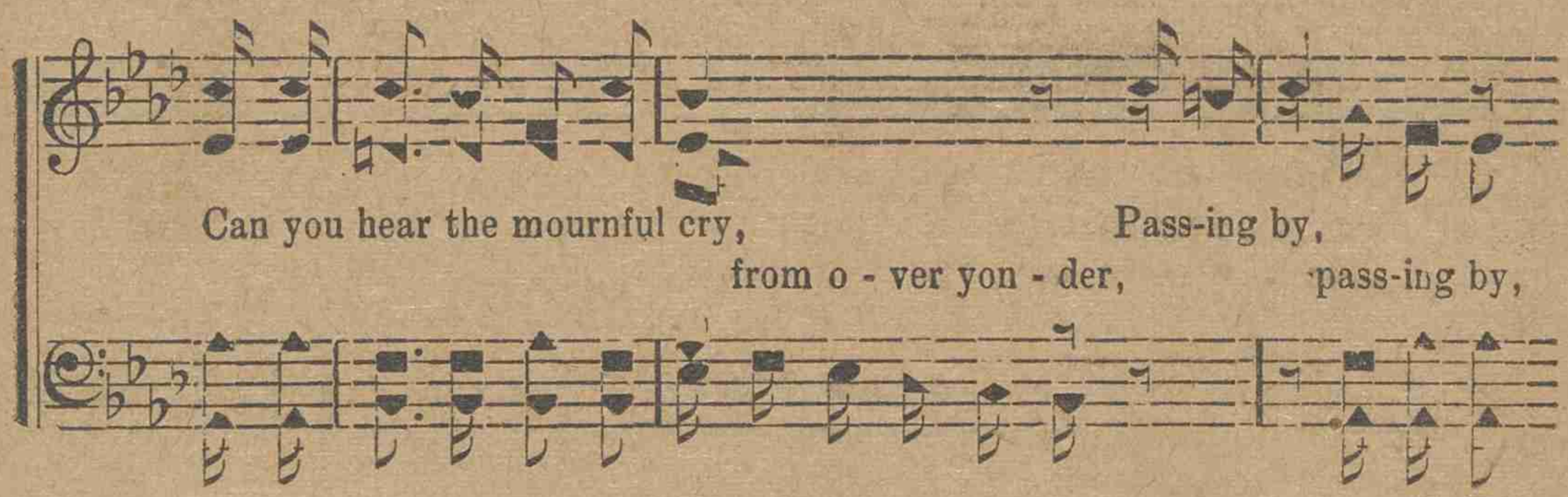
D. S.—*Mer-cy still is flow ing, While the days are going pass - ing by.*

Passing By. Concluded
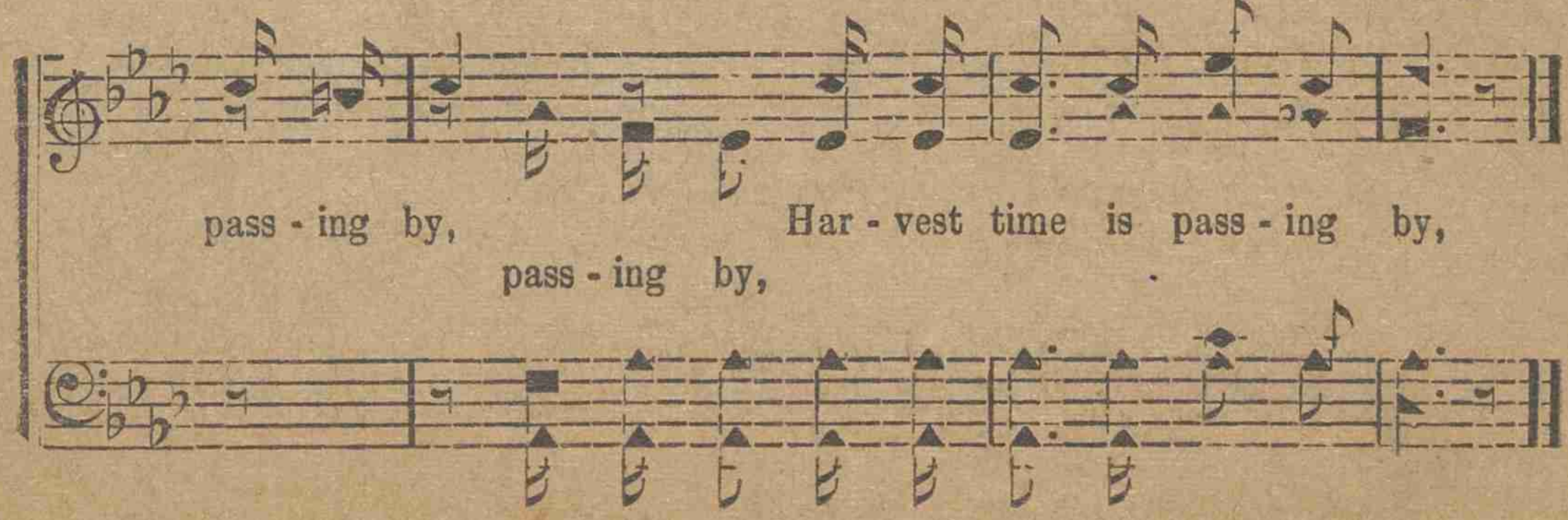
REFRAIN.
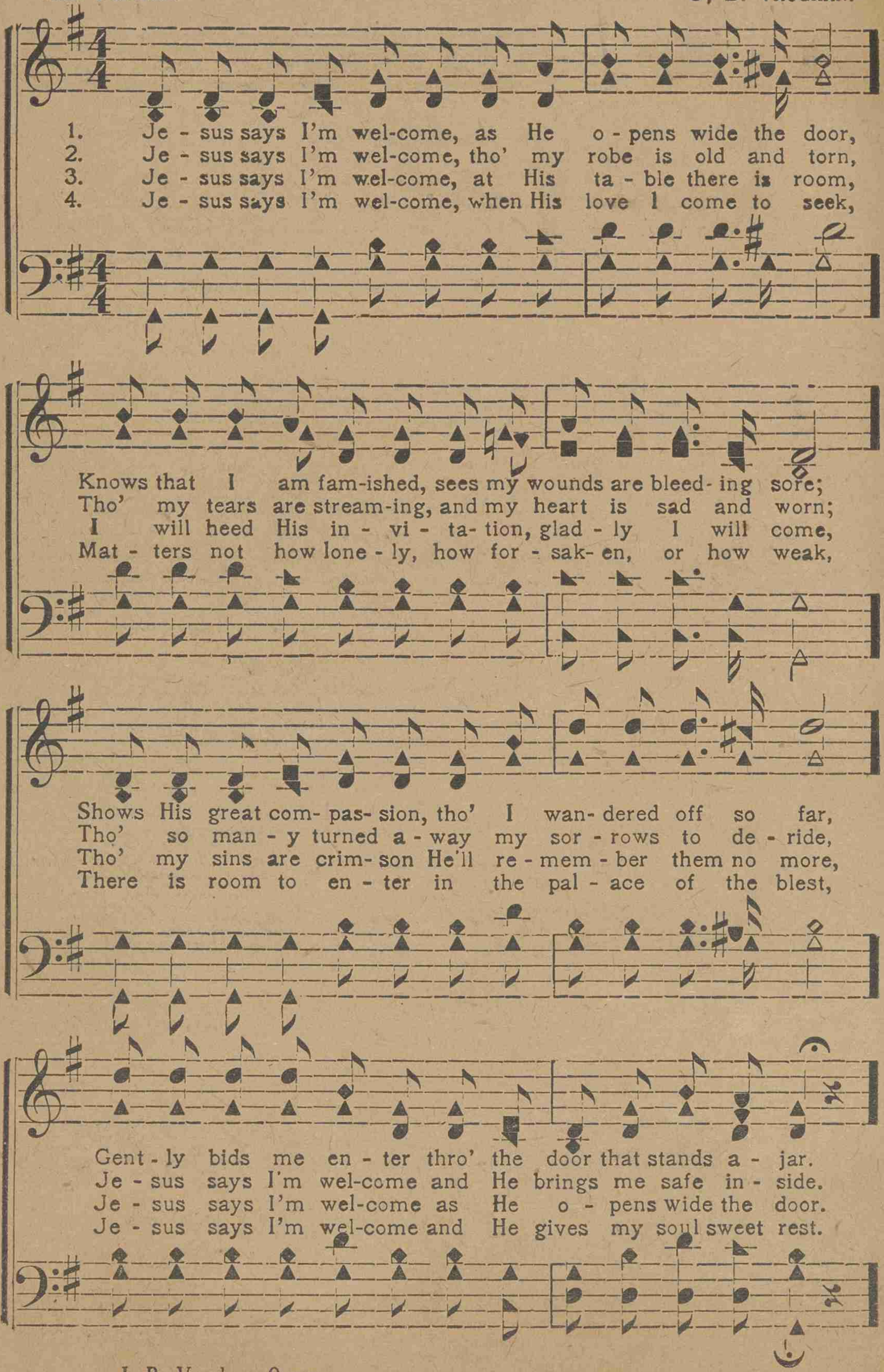






D. S.
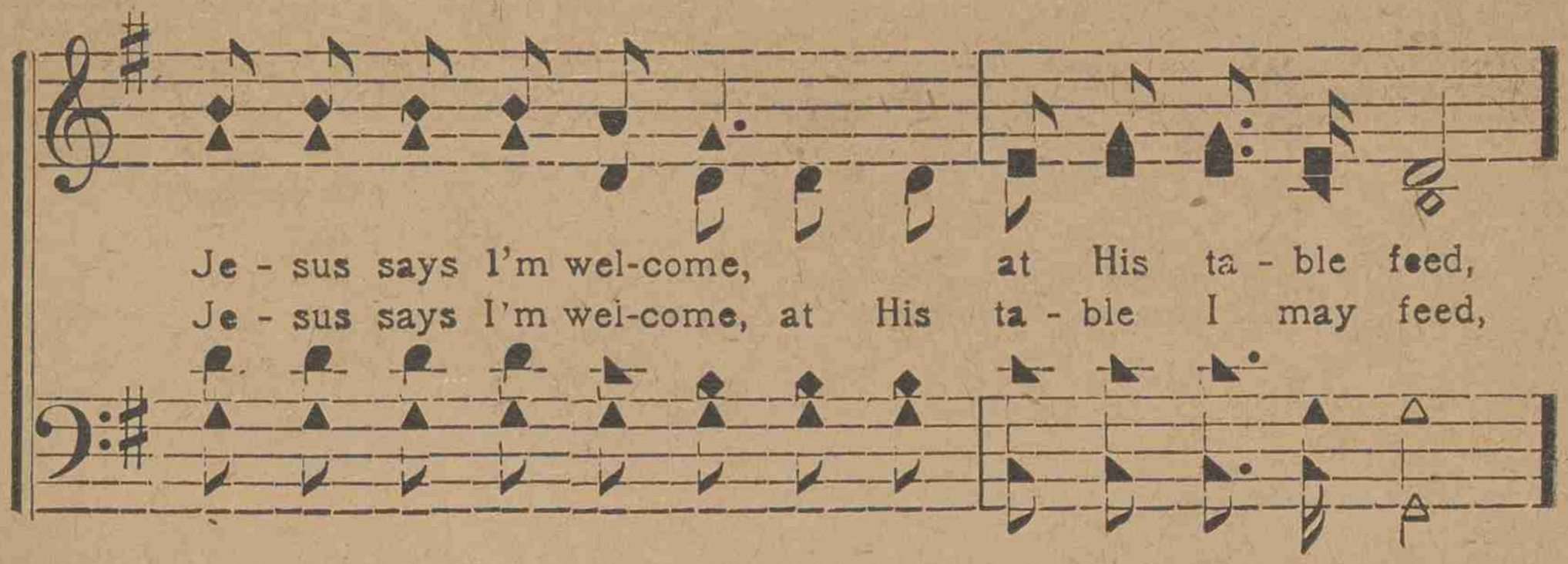


No. 100. Jesus Says I'm Welcome.
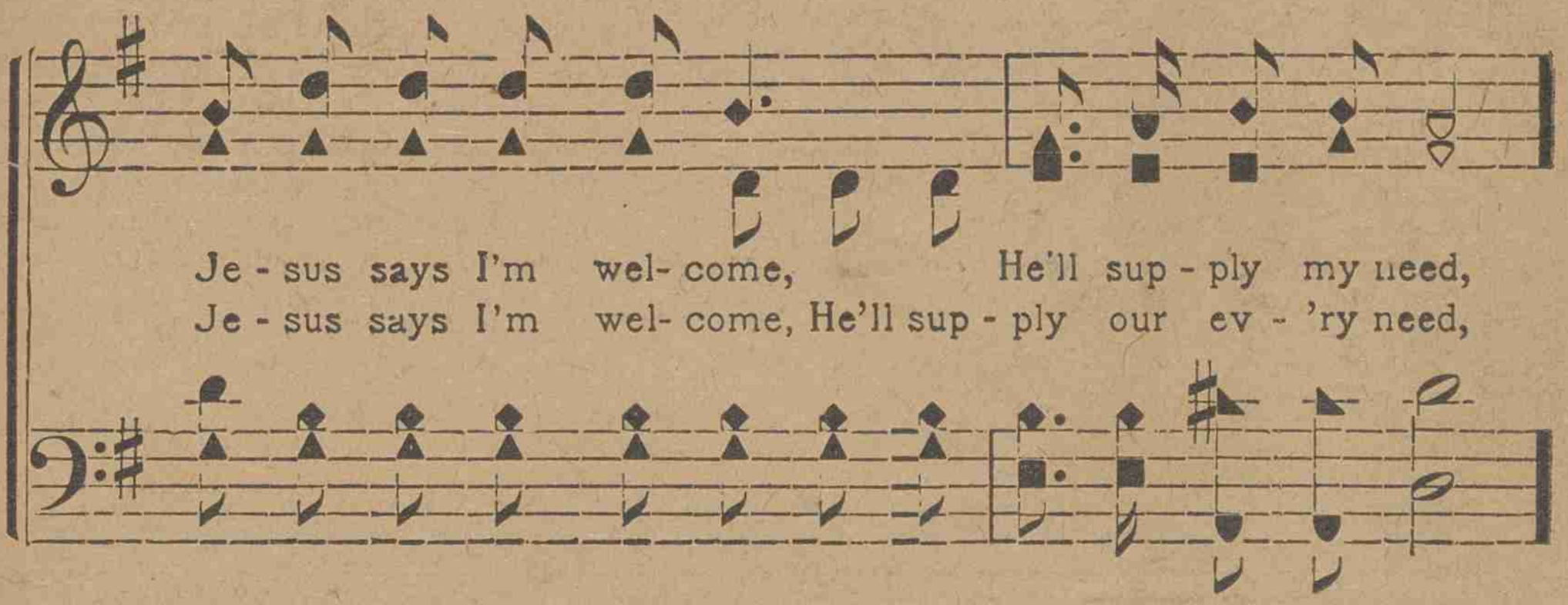
ADA POWELL. J, B. VAUGHAN.
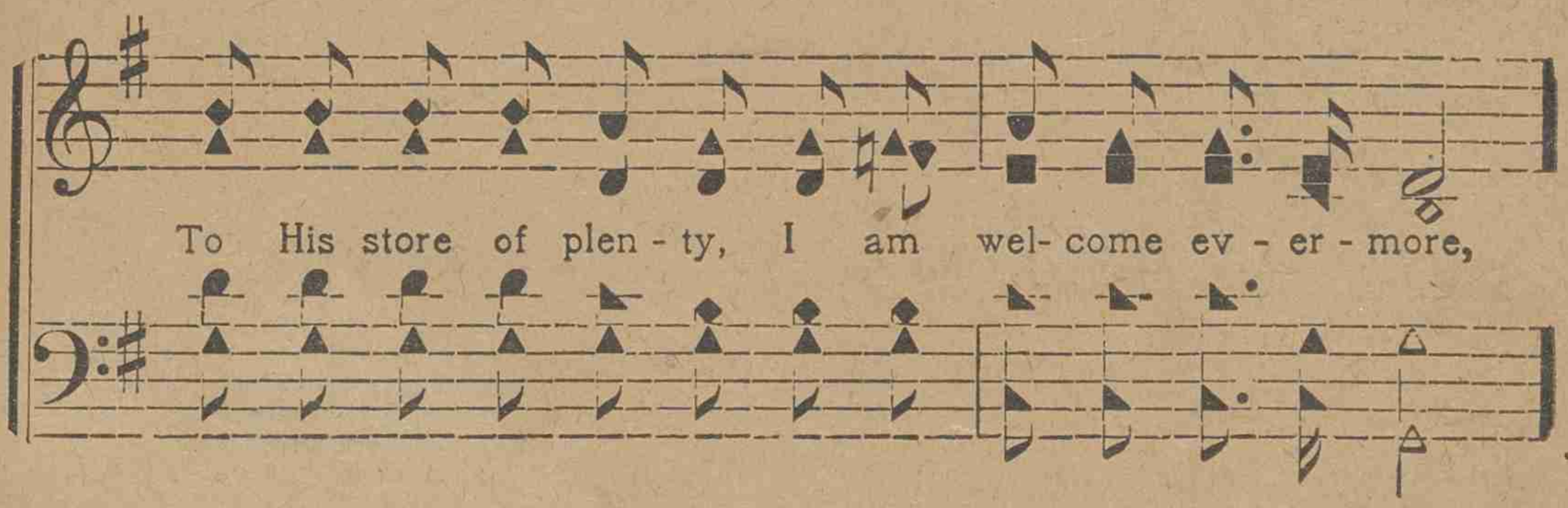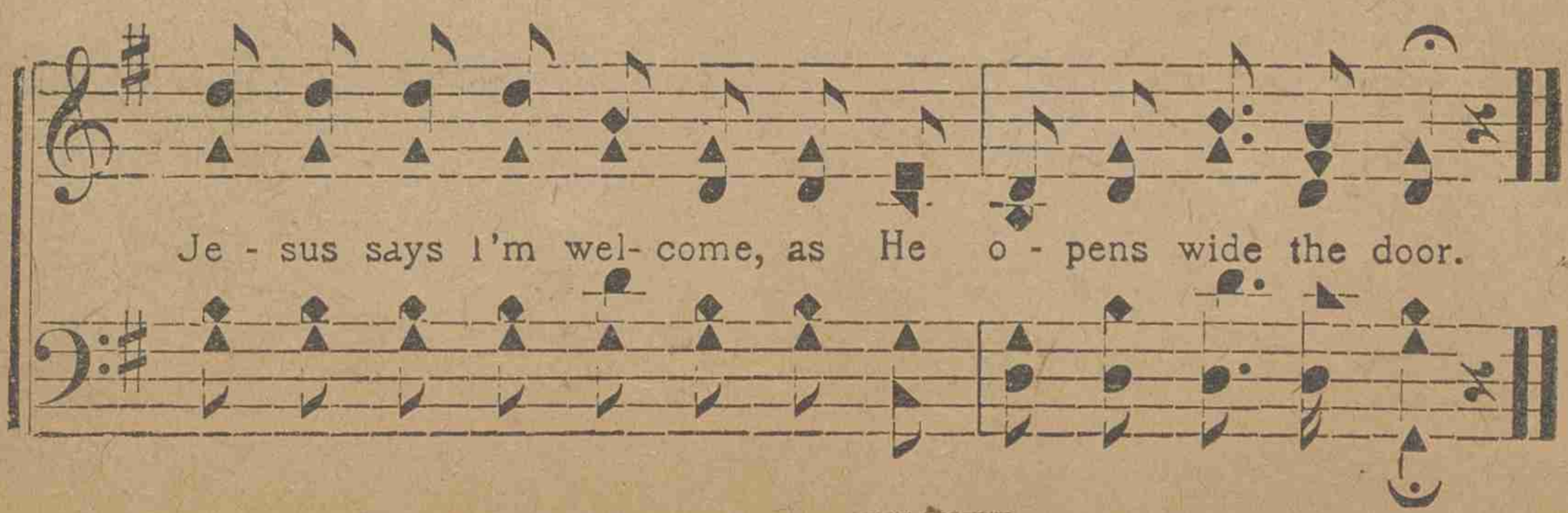


Jesus Says I'm Welcome. Concluded

CHORUS









No 191. Working, Walking, Praising.

J. B. VAUGHAN. C. E. SMITH.

1. Work-ing for the Mas - ter is a joy sub-lime, Fol - low - ing His foot-steps where His love-light shines, There's a rich re - ward for all who love His will to do,
2. When I speak to Je - sus I will get re - ply, He is not too bus - y, He will hear my cry, Once a sin - ner, now redeemed, some day I shall sit down,
3. Sing - ing and re - joic - ing as the days go by, Tell - ing oth-ers how my Lord once came to die, This is such a bless - ing that my Lord con-fers on me,
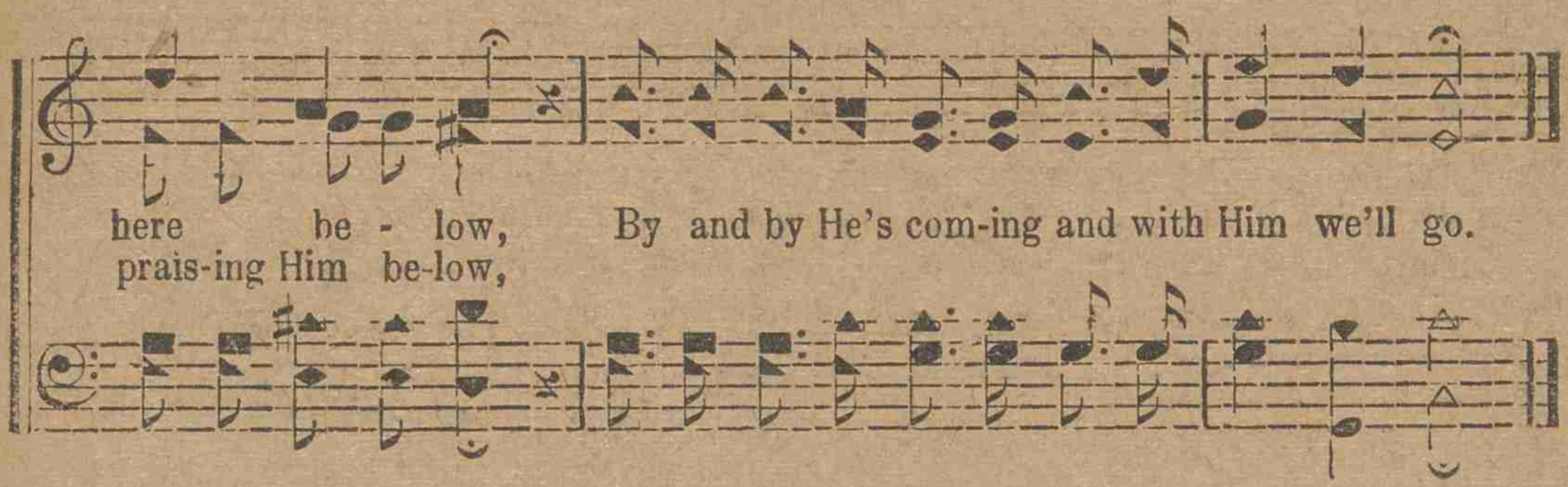
Broth-er this re-ward is free - ly of - fered you.
With Him in His Kingdom, and be-hold His crown.
I shall sure- ly praise Him thro' e- ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Work - ing with His faith - ful band, Walk - ing with Him hand in hand, Prais - ing Him while
Working, work - ing with His faith-ful band, Walking, walk - ing with Him hand in hand, Prais - ing Prais - ing

Vaughan and Smith, owners.

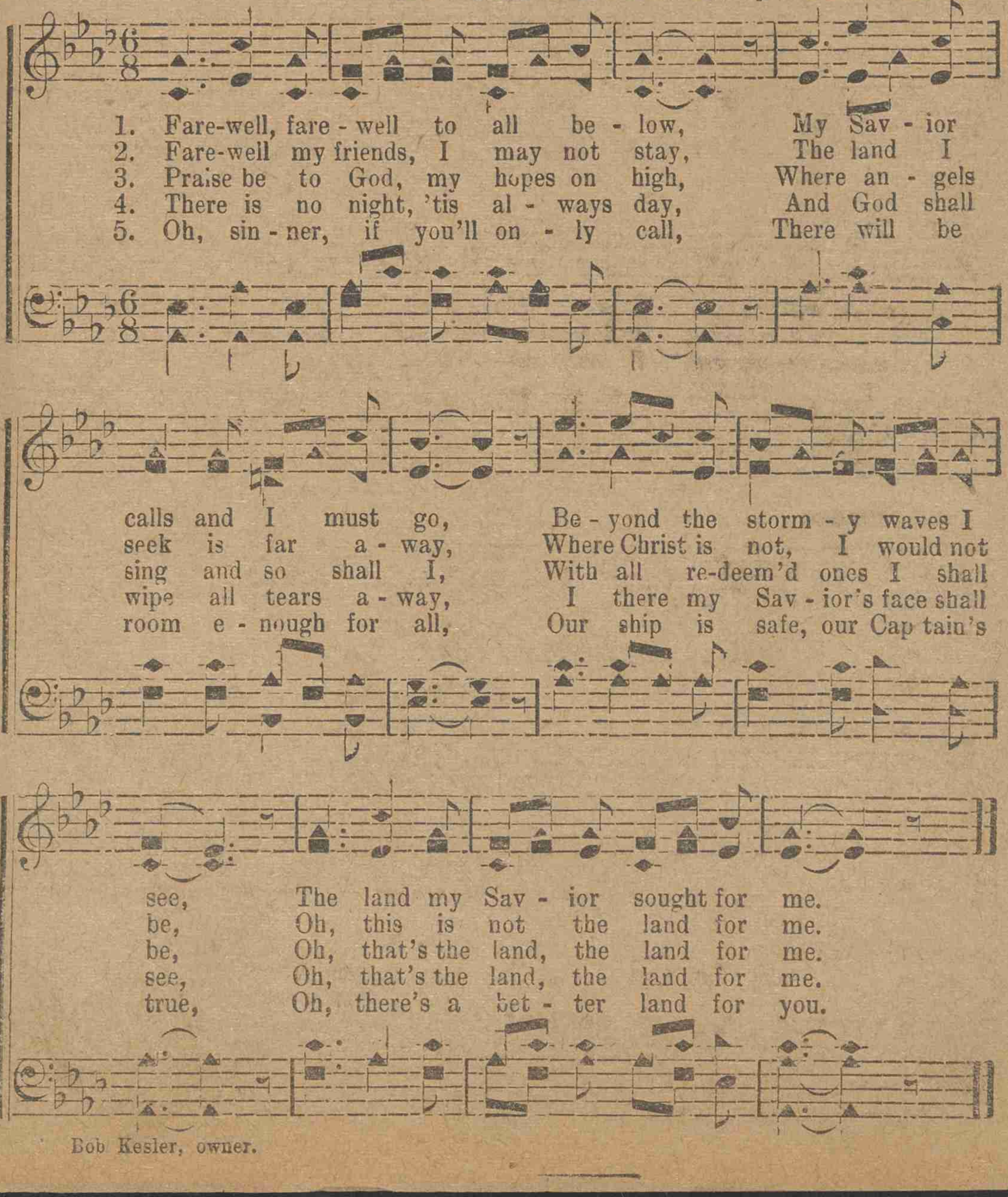
Working, Walking. Praisng. Concluded.



No. 102. A Vision.

This song has been sung for many years by Mrs Francis Kesler, while on her bed of affliction. When Doctor and loved ones despared of all hopes, she would continue to sing and told her friends that the Lord had given her a vision of the song.

MRS. FRANCIS KESLER. arr. by HOMER PURSELL.



Bob Kesler, owner.

103

Come, Listen to My Story.

Dedicated to the boys of our country.

Copyright, 1900, by J. E. Thomas. All rights reserved.

J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

1. Come, lis - ten to my sto - ry now, A song to you I'll sing,
2. I promised her 'twould not be long Till we should meet a - gain;
3. Now since I've traced my footsteps to The home of long a - go,

Of home, the dearest place on earth, That mem - o - ry could ev-er bring.
Then bid - ding her a kind farewell, I start - ed to a far-off land.
I find that ev-'ry-thing has changed While I was wand'ring to and fro.

Some years a - go I left my home For fort-une and for fame, While
On look-ing back I saw her kneel With hands pressed to her face, And
The grape-vine swing has fallen down Which grew down near the mill, The

moth-er, pleading-ly did say: "Son, when shall we two meet a - gain?"
these the words me-think she said: "O Fa - ther, guide him by Thy grace."
old log house where mother prayed Lies mould'ring now up-on the hill.

REFRAIN.

Tho' man - y years have past and gone Since at dear mother's knee I lisped,

Come, Listen to My Story.

"I now would lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep;

p *Rit.* . . . . . .

If I should die be-fore I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take."

No. 104 Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de-mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hands I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my heart-strings break in death,

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

Be of sin the dou - ble cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r,
All for sin could not a - tone—Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 105. Go Forward to Victory.

JAMES ROWE. J. H. STANLEY.

1. The bat - tle call is ring-ing, let us all o - bey, So fall in line, ye
2. The might-y hordes of e - vil are de - fy - ing right, So march a - way to
3. Lift high the grand old standard, let it proud-ly wave, And help the dear Re-

sol - diers of the Lord, to - day, And to the field of glo - ry brave-ly
face them, in the gos - pel light; As-sured that He who leads will put the
deem - er cap-tive souls to save; The glo - ry crown is wait - ing for the

REFRAIN.

march a - way, Go forward to vic - to - ry. Soldiers of Zi - on, be
foe to flight, Go forward to vic - to - ry.
true and brave, Go forward to vic - to - ry. Soldiers of Zi - on, be

Sol - diers, on-ward,

brave and true, Je - sus the Sav - iour is
ver - y brave and true, Je - sus the Sav - iour is

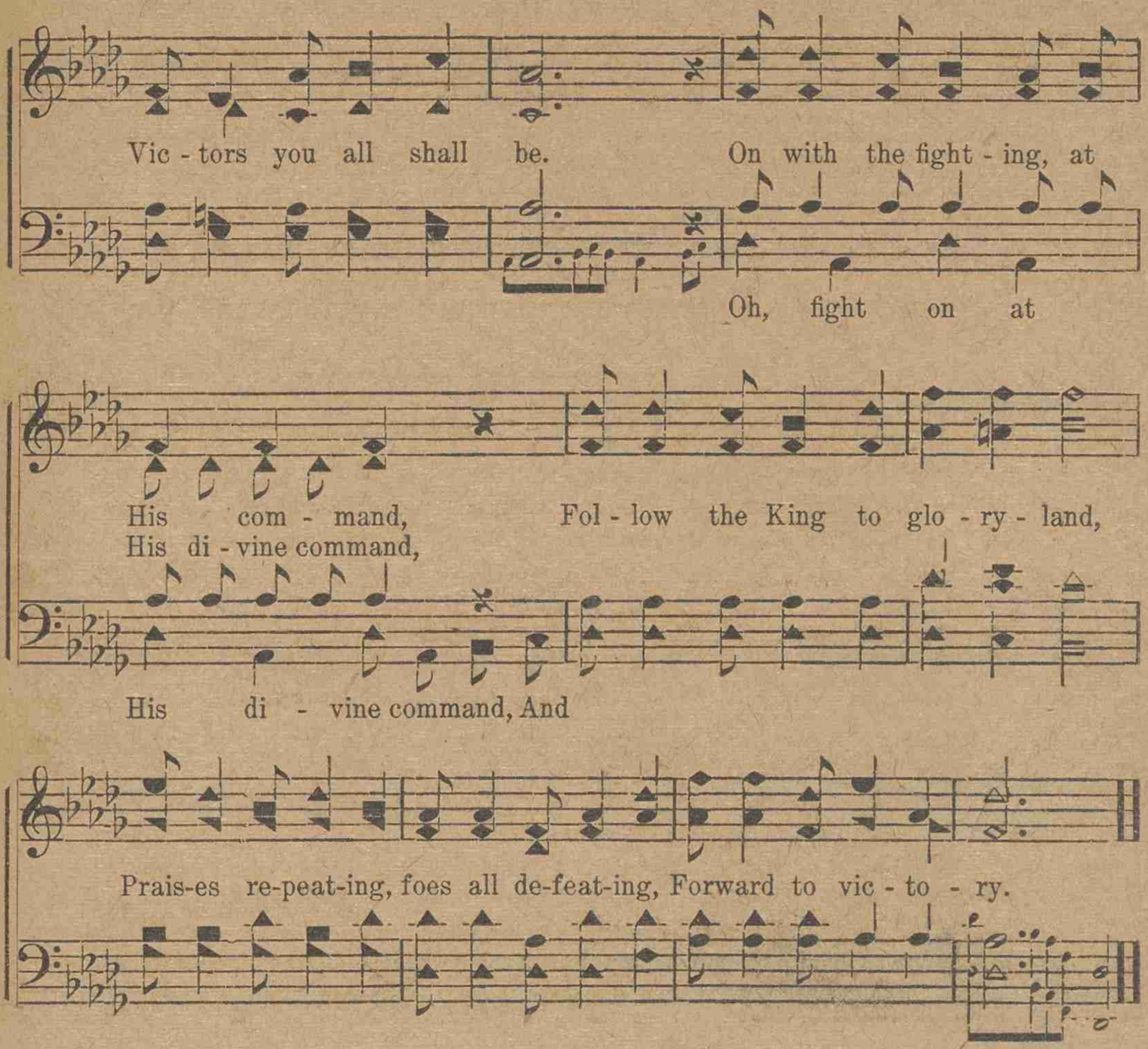
and be brave and true, For Christ the Lord is

lead - ing you; Foes may as - sail you, He'll nev - er fail you,
safe - ly lead - ing you; and

lead - ing you; and foes as - sail you, He'll not fail you
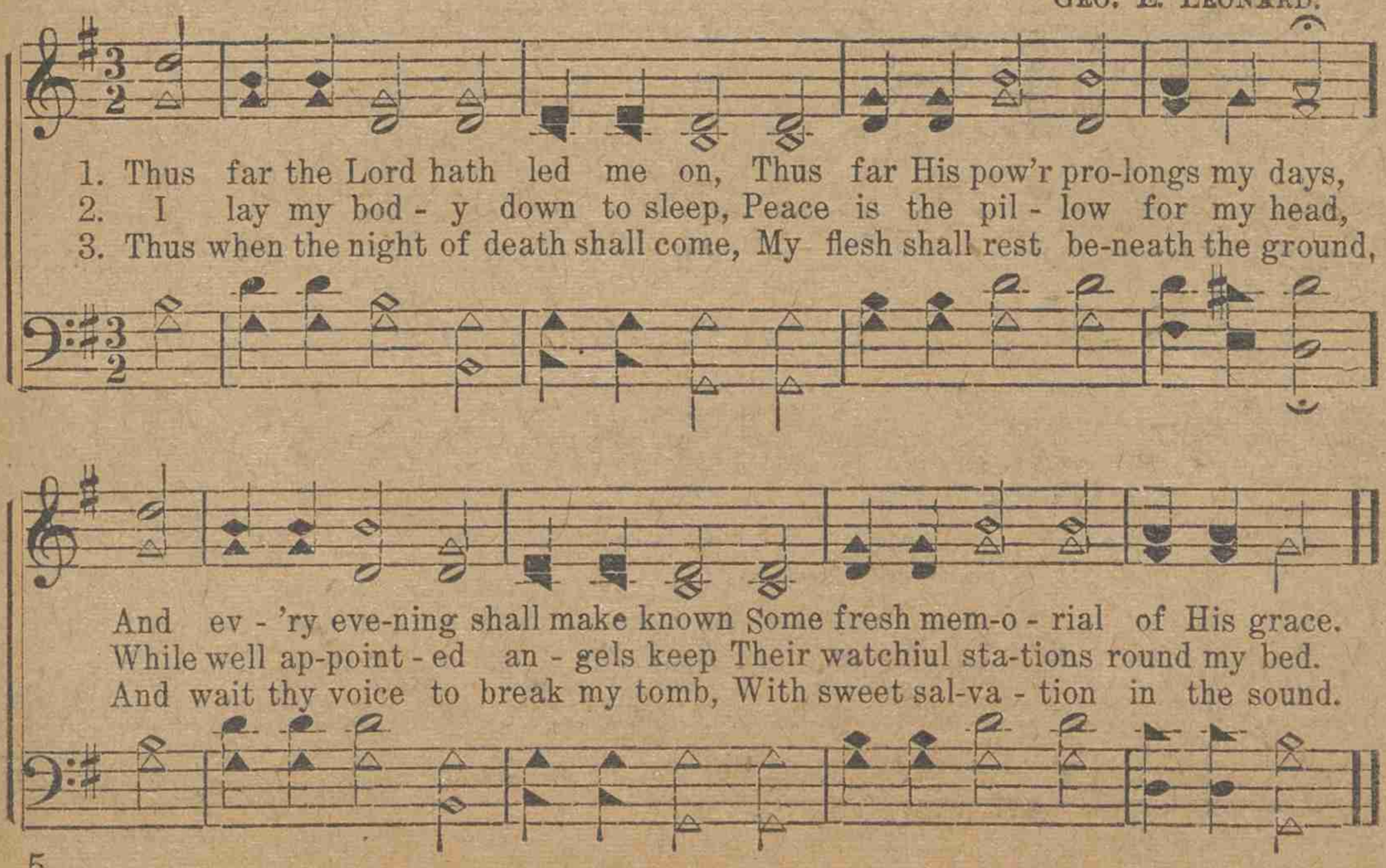
J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

Go Forward to Victory. Concluded.



No. 106 Kingslake. L. M.

GEO. E. LEONARD.



107 THE UNCLOUDED DAY.

Words and Music by REV. J. K. ALWOOD. J. F. KINSEY. By per.

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they tell me of a home far a-way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of a home far a-way; Where the tree of life in e-ter-nal bloom
3. O they tell me of the King in His beau-ty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall be-hold; Where He sits on the throne that is whit-er than snow,
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their sor-rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears ev-er come a-gain

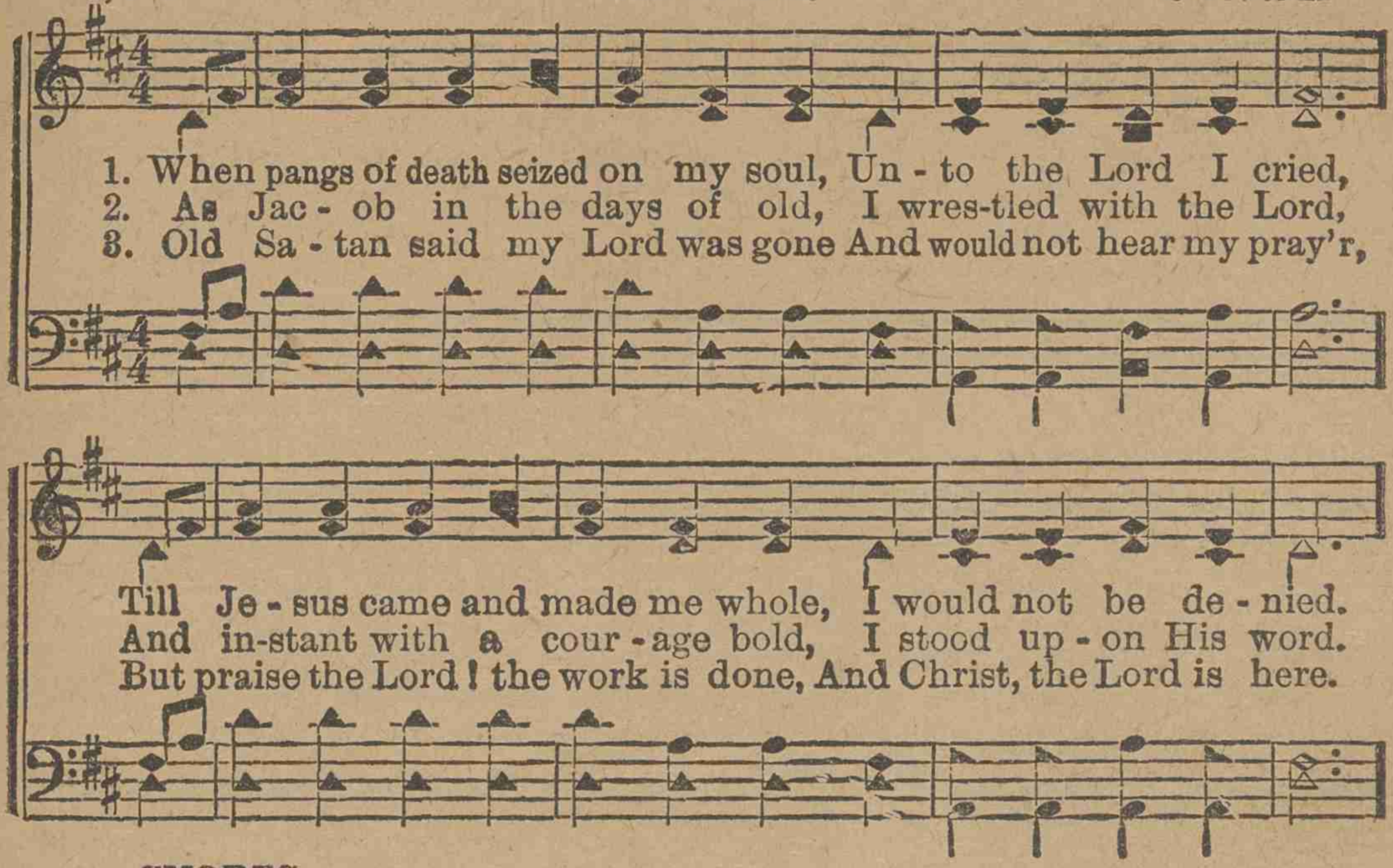
O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day; O the land of cloud-less day,
Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day; O the land of cloud-less day,
In the cit-y that is made of gold; O that land mine eyes shall see,
In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day; O that land of love-ly smiles,

O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of a
O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of my
O that land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of the
O the smiles of His love-beam-ing eye; O the King in His

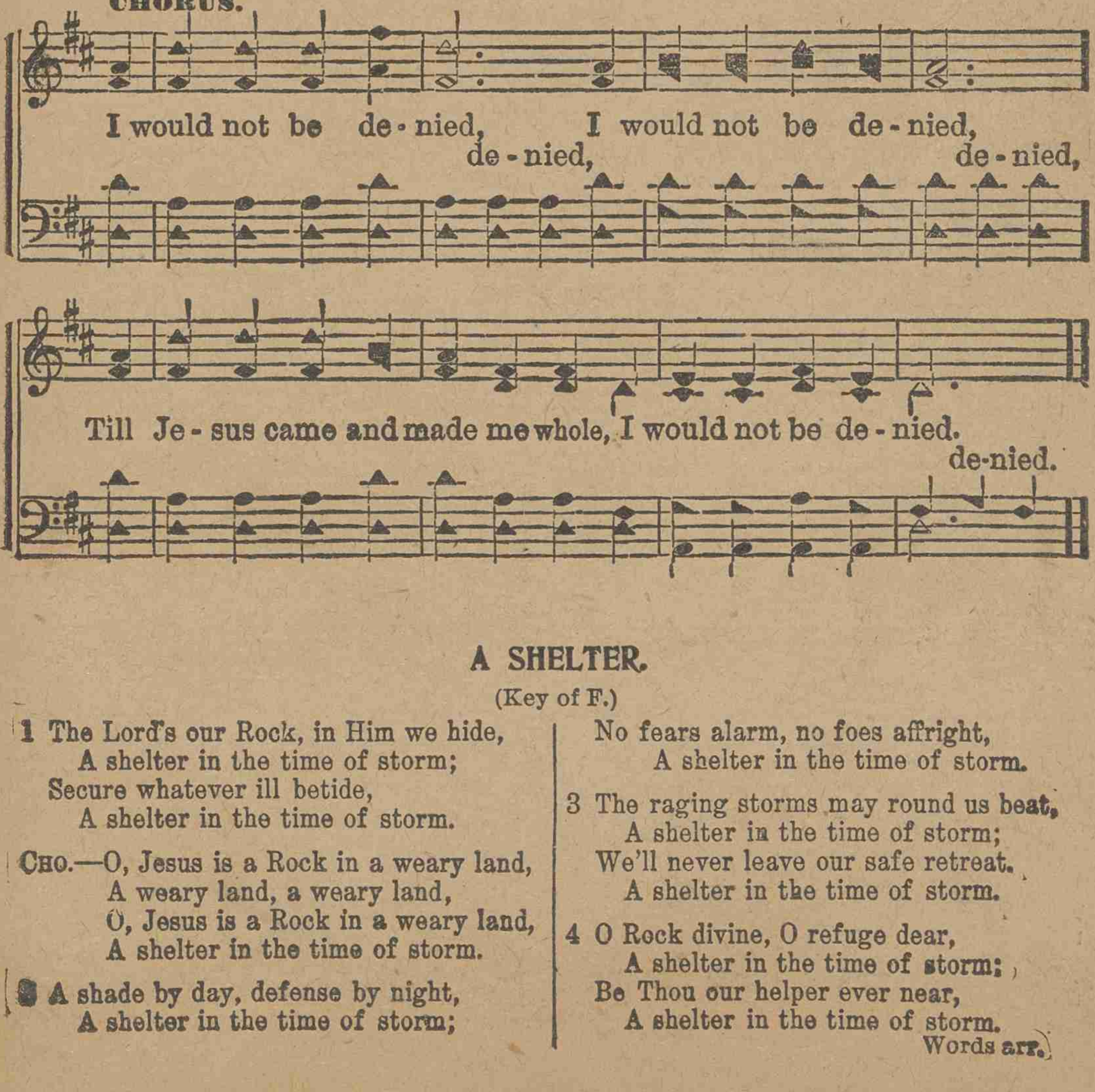
home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed sky.
friends by the tree of life, In the land of the un-cloud-ed sky.
King on His snow-white throne, In the land of the un-cloud-ed sky.
beau-ty in-vites me there, To the land of the un-cloud-ed sky.

No. 108 I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. J. GEN. 32: 24-28. C. P. JONES.



CHORUS.



A SHELTER.

(Key of F.)

1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide,
A shelter in the time of storm.

CHO.—O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A weary land, a weary land,
O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A shelter in the time of storm.

2 A shade by day, defense by night,
A shelter in the time of storm;
No fears alarm, no foes affright,
A shelter in the time of storm.

3 The raging storms may round us beat,
A shelter in the time of storm;
We'll never leave our safe retreat.
A shelter in the time of storm.

4 O Rock divine, O refuge dear,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Be Thou our helper ever near,
A shelter in the time of storm.

Words arr.

No. 109 Some Happy Time.

JAMES ROWE. C. O. HENDRIX.

1. Some hap - py time, be-yond the gates, Where for the true,
2. Some hap - py time, life's cares and fears Will pass a - way,
3. Some hap - py time, be - side the sea Of crys - tal I
4. Some hap - py time, It won't be long, I'll sing to Him

the life-crown waits, My Sav-ior's face I hope to see,
with all its tears, And I shall be at home with Him,
with Him shall be, And I shall hold His hand in mine,
a glad new song, With all the saved, up - on the shore,

REFRAIN.

And thank Him for His love for me.
Far, far be - yond the shad-ows dim. Some hap - py time,
And sing the song of love di - vine.
And be at rest for - ev - er - more.

some bless - ed day, To Him my soul will fly a - way, And I be-

lieve that He will be The ver - y first to wel-come me.

C. O. Hendrix, Owner.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'r;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our care.
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

INDEX.

A Friend to be trusted..... 1
Are you just what you are?..... 25
Avon..... 38
A vision.....102
Beyond the dark sea 36
Be a light for Jesus 56
Beautiful home..... 59
Come to me 78
Come, listen to my story.....103
Draw me closer to Thee..... 50
Faith will bring a blessing..... 16
Father's Bank 18
Farewell till I meet you..... 41
Give me Jesus..... 2
Glory all the time..... 5
Grace that bought the Crown 6
God's calling you..... 33
Glory to His name 55
Glory to Israel's God..... 84
Glory over yonder 86
Go forward to victory.....105
Home on the Banks of the River... 14
He'll surely be a shelter..... 24
Home somewhere..... 32
He can save..... 40
Home at last..... 47
His good old way..... 48
He is knocking at the door..... 62
Hear the call..... 73
He's coming soon..... 95
I'm walking with Him to-day..... 7
Is it you?..... 17
It won't be long..... 27
It was Jesus 30
In touch with the King,..... 31
I'm on my way to glory 37
I'll live on..... 39
I'll not turn back..... 43
I am His agent..... 51
I shall see His face..... 63
I am singing all the way..... 68
I shall see my Savior..... 70
It's glory for me..... 74
I'm going there..... 76
I'm on the road to glory..... 77
I believe the good old bible..... 80
I met Him face to face..... 94
I would not be denied.....108
Jesus needs you..... 21
Jesus will save 22
Just as I am..... 69
Jesus bids us shine..... 83
Jesus says I'm welcome..... 10
Keep the good news going..... 65
Kingslake.....106
Looking for you..... 3
Looking above..... 49
Let the gospel light shine in..... 53
Life on earth..... 72
Look how this world has made..... 97
My song of consecration..... 13
Never leave Jesus behind..... 26
Now is harvest time..... 75
No more pain..... 92
On with the Light..... 15
Onward is the order..... 34
Praying down the blessing..... 35
Praying down the blessing (2)..... 42
Passing by..... 99
Rock of Ages 104
Son of God, Lead On 9
Stand Up for Jesus..... 12
She's longing to see you now..... 29
Stay near me Lord..... 57
Shall we ever meet again..... 87
So shall I..... 89
Some happy time ... .109
The new camp ground..... 4
The Invitation 8
Thus goes the battle..... 10
Take Jesus on the Ship..... 20
The blood stained banner..... 23
There's nothing in the way..... 45
There's a song in the heart..... 46
Thru wondrous love..... 52
The old time religion 64
The new camp ground..... 66
'Twas built for me..... 71
The Lord was crucified..... 79
The triumph song..... 81
Teach me how to pray 85
Tell me now... 88
The judgment day..... 93
The glorious banner..... 98
The uncloudy day..... 107
With Jesus all the while..... 11
We shall see the King..... 28
When the morn shall dawn..... 44
We praise Thee, O God..... 54
Which way wiil you go?..... 58
When we get there..... 60
Will it be you?..... 61
What a bright morning 67
We are satisfied with Jesus..... 90
Waiting..... 91
We'll rejoice..... 96
Working, walking, praising.....101
Yet somebody knows 19
You can shine where you are..... 82

THE UNION SONG BOOK CO., Music Plate Makers and Printers,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA. U. S. A.

Vaughan's Quartet Book

The daily calls and unusual demand for a Quartet Book of Sacred Songs has prompted me to prepare a book of the most valuable songs I have offered the public. I have composed and compiled the best songs I have any knowledge of for this book. Aside from the male quartets the book contains the most effective solos, duets and chorus songs that I have offered to the public.

25c. a copy. $2.50 per dozen.

Vaughan's Revival

This is our Song Book for all occasions; 360 pages. Revival is made up by compiling the favorite songs from our former books. Many of the songs that have appeared in this book were composed exclusively in many of the singing schools here in our home town. Substantially bound. 50c. a copy, $5 a dozen, prepaid.

Special Offer

We will send you a copy of either Vaughan's Quartet Book or Heavenly Echoes No. 3, and one years subscription to

"THE UNION MUSIC MESSENGER."

The latest and best Music Journal. Edited by J. Henry Stratter, J. B. Vaughan, Homer F. Morris, Geo. Kyme and more than a dozen others for 50c. The price of the Journal alone.

We want Agents for this Journal all over the country. Send for special offer to agents.

JOHN B. VAUGHAN, Athens, Ga.