# Heavenly Voices



JAMES D. VAUGHAN

• MUSIC PUBLISHER •

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# Heavenly Voices

—FOR—

# SUNDAY-SCHOOLS

## Revivals, Singing Schools, Conventions

AND GENERAL USE IN

## Christian Work and Worship.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

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# PREFACE.

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## HEAVENLY VOICES.

Though many kingdoms are at strife,
  And bolts of pain are hurled—
Though death seems mightier than life,
  And woe infolds the world,—
What hope and comfort we receive
  Whene'er our voices ring
In praise of Him whom we believe
  To be the world's true King.

In peaceful vale, on war-torn plain
  His praises still are sung
Through days of death, and woe, and pain,
  And sung in every tongue;
For He alone can keep the soul
  At peace amid the strife,
And hush to sleep the waves that roll
  Across the sea of life.

Sing on, O weary souls, sing on,
  Though tears like rain-drops fall;
The morn shall come, the night be gone,
  And peace encircle all,
For Jesus lives, and by His grace
  All war flags shall be furled,
And praises from a chastened race
  Shall make a happy world.

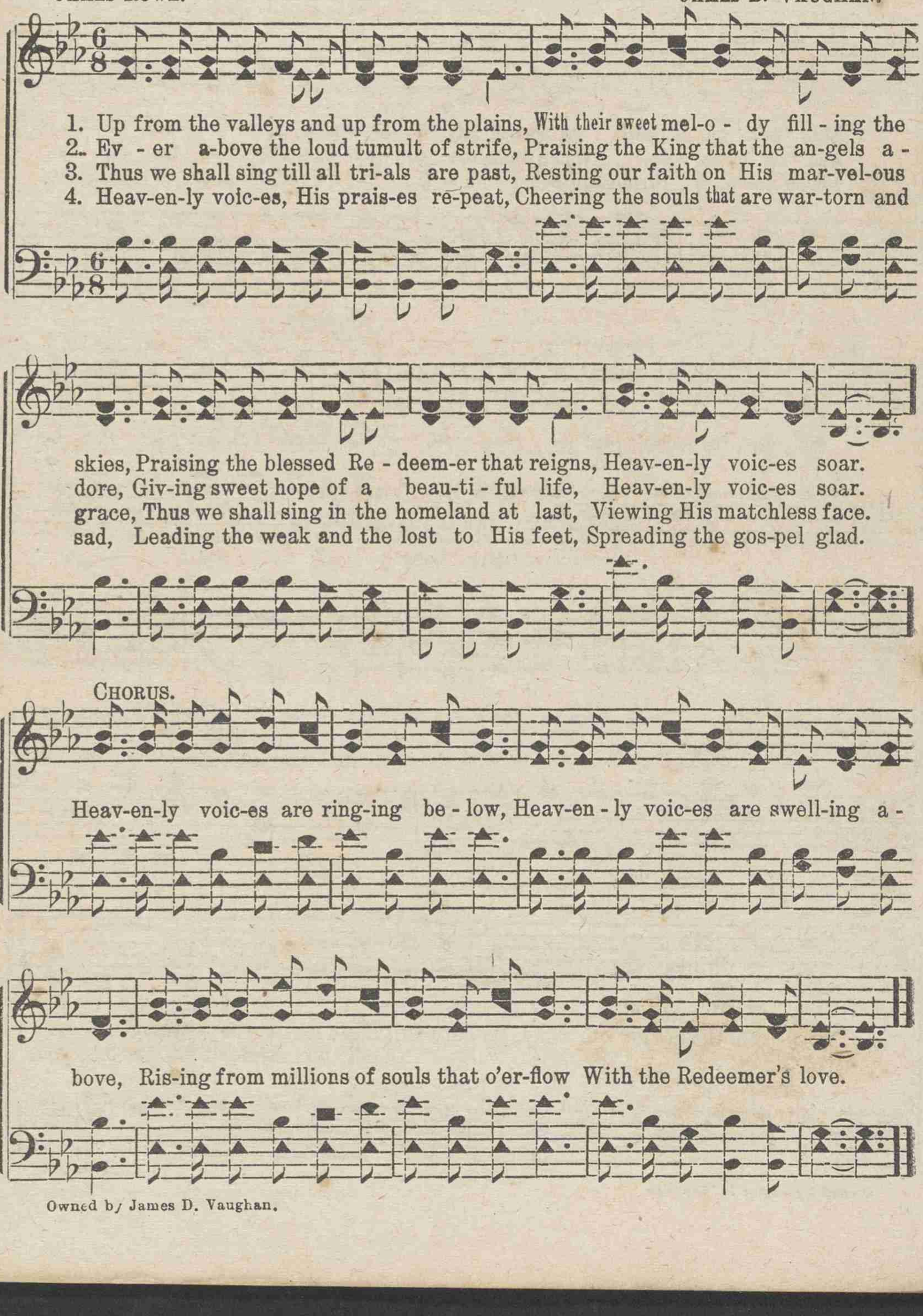
And that the world new songs may know
  And sing in sweet accord,
Our HEAVENLY VOICES forth shall go
  To magnify the Lord.
And may the songs that it contains
  Help some of earth's great throng
To reach the fair celestial plains
  Of rest and peace and song.

JAMES ROWE.

# HEAVENLY VOICES

## No. 1. HEAVENLY VOICES.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.




Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 2.

# DON'T LET IT BE YOU.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Should somebod - y thoughtless-ly wan - der a - way And prove to the
2. Should someone be temp-ted the Lord to de - ny Be - cause it is
3. Should some-bod - y come to the home gate at last And not be al-

Mas - ter un - true, In search of the pleasures of e - vil to - day,
eas - y to do, When lack-ing true cour-age the foe to de - fy,
lowed to pass through, Because un - for - giv - en some sin of the past,

CHORUS.

Be care-ful—don't let it be you. Be care - ful, don't let it be

you,..... Keep close to the Lord and be true,.....Should somebod-y
be you, be true,

stray from the Savior to - day, Be care-ful, don't let it be you.....
don't let it, don't let it be you.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 3. PILGRIMS.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

*Joyfully.*

1. We are go - ing like a band of pil-grims On our jour - ney,
2. Ev - er up - ward leads the road to Zi - on, Where the hills of
3. What care we if oft-times we grow wea - ry, Or the road seems
4. Guid - ed by His cloud and fier - y pil - lar, We shall reach the

hap - pi - ly be - gun, Far a - head there lies a gold - en cit - y
beau - ty we shall see, They are crowned with maj - es - ty e - ter - nal
ver · y long and steep, With the pres - ence of the Lord be-fore us,
prom-ised land of rest, Cross - ing safe - ly o'er the riv - er Jor - dan,

CHORUS.

Shin - ing with the brightness of the sun.
Types of strength their heights will ev - er be. We will shout for glad - ness
We full con - fi-dence in Him will keep.
There to dwell in Zi - on glad and blest.

as we march along, On the road to Zi - on in a joy-ous throng, Far a-

head there lies a land of glo - ry, Let the way re - ech - o with our song.

Owned by Adlia A. Loudy. Used by per.

## No. 4. GO AWAY ALONE WITH JESUS.

EBEN E. REXFORD. Good as a Solo, Duet or Quartet. ADGER M. PACE.

*Very slow.*

1. When the cares of life op - press me, And my heart is sore with loss,
2. O the sweet and ten - der mo-ments, That I spend a - lone with Him,
3. Have you troubles, fel - low pil-grim, That you can - not drive a - way,

Then I read the dear old prom-ise, To each bear-er of the cross,
What He says dis-pels the shad-ow, That has made life's sun-shine dim,
Does it seem as if your bur - den, Press-es hard - er day by day,

And I go a - way with Je - sus, And to Him, and Him a - lone,
Then He whispers words of com-fort, And the sad old world seems new,
Go a - way a - lone with Je - sus, Talk your troub-les o'er and o'er,
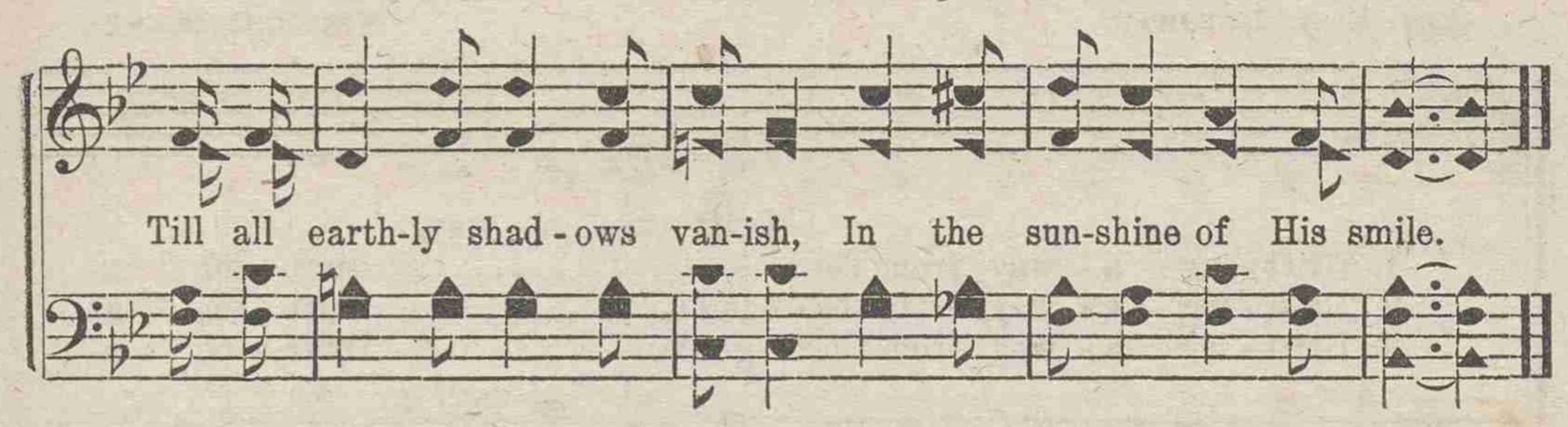
All the cares that vex and fret me, All my troubles I make known.
For He tells me that He loves me, And I know that it is true.
You will think a bit of heav-en, Has been giv - en you be - low.

REFRAIN.

O to go a - way with Je - sus, And to walk with Him a - while,
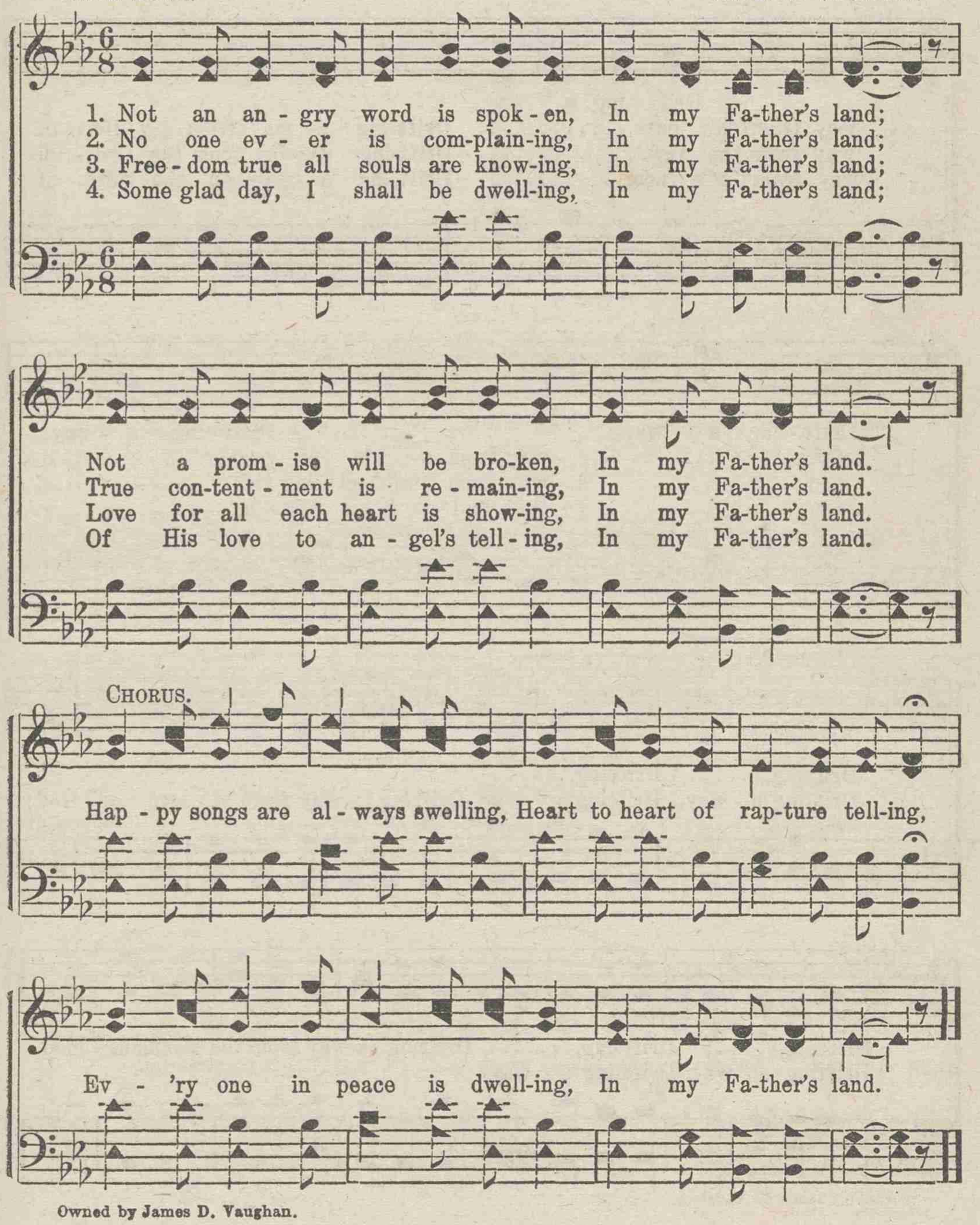
Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## GO AWAY ALONE WITH JESUS. Concluded.




## No. 5. IN MY FATHER'S LAND.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.




Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 6. DRIFTING AWAY.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

Drift - ing a - way,

1. Drift - ing a - way from Thy love,..... Drift - ing a-
2. Drift - ing a - way from the light,..... Drift - ing a-
3. Drift - ing a - way from God's grace,..... Drift - ing a-

Drift - ing a - way,

way from Thy care,..... Drift-ing a - way from a life of
way from the right,..... Drift-ing a - way from the Cru - ci-
way from God's face,..... Drift-ing a - way on the tides of

Drift - ing a - way, Drift - ing a - way,

faith..... A - way from a life of prayer.....
fied,..... A - way from His bleed - ing side.....
sin,..... No God and no hope with - in.....

CHORUS.

Drifting,..... Drifting,.....
Drifting a - way, Drifting a - way, Drifting a-way from the love of God;

Drifting,..... Drift-ing,..... Drifting a-way from the cleansing blood.
Drifting a - way, Drift-ing a - way,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 7. LOVELIGHT IS NEEDED.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. Out in the highways and in val - leys drear, Ma - ny in bond-age still re - pine,
2. Un - der a bur - den of de-spair each day, Stran-gers to light and love di - vine,
3. Far they have wandered in for - bid - den ways, Griev-ing your lov - ing Lord and mine;

Ma - ny are wait - ing for a ray of cheer;
Ma - ny are fall - ing by the thorn - y way;
Oh, that to Je - sus they their eyes may raise,

CHORUS.

Love - light is need - ed, let it shine. Love - light is need - ed, let it shine; Love-light is need - ed,—yours and mine; Out in the high-ways and in drear - y by-ways, Love-light is need-ed, let it shine.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 8. HOLDING TO THE LIFE-LINE.

J. FRANKLIN COMBS. A. B. SEBREN.

1. When the storms of life seem ver - y fierce and long, And the waves of sin are sweep-ing o'er the throng, Je - sus sweet-ly whis-pers, trust, my arm is strong. So I'm hold - ing to the life - line of His love.
2. Bil - lows wild may sweep and toss me, He is near, Sweet-ly giv - ing to my soul His words of cheer, O with such a might - y Friend I've naught to fear, So I'm cling - ing to the life - line of His love.
3. Soon the crush-ing storms of life will all be o'er, Soon my Pi - lot dear, will bring me safe to shore, Where my soul will be at rest for ev - er-more, So I'm hold - ing to the life - line of His love.

FINE

*D. S.*—For I'm hold - ing to the life-line of His love.

CHORUS.

I am hold-ing to the life-line of His love, I am trust-ing still my pre-cious Friend a-bove; I shall reach the peaceful shore, praise Him there for ev - er-more,

D. S.

A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

## No. 9. MY OLD HOME.

J. W. E. JOE W. EARLS.

1. When I went to the home of my child-hood so dear, Where I once loved so well to roam;
2. I there could not see my mother's sweet face, Nor my father's kind voice could I hear;
3. Then I went to the place where I once loved to play, But my play-mates had ev - 'ry one gone;
4. But when I shall reach that heav-en - ly place, The beau-ti - ful cit - y so fair;

How sad and drear no voice could I hear, There was
How sad did I feel in that lone - ly "old place," Finding
And sad - ly a voice would whis-per and say, "There is
Where I shall be-hold my Re - deem - er's face, There'll be

CHORUS.

no one to welcome me home.
no one to welcome me there.
no one to welcome you home.
some one to welcome me there.

No one to welcome me home,.....
*Chorus for last stanza only.*
Some one to welcome me there,.....

welcome me home,
welcome me there,

No one to wel-come me home; When I went to the place where I once loved to roam, There was no one to wel-come me home.
In - to that cit - y so fair, When I shall be - hold those mansions of gold, There'll be some one to wel-come me there.

Owned and controlled by Joe W. Earls, Chilton, Tex. Used by per.

# No. 10. SHOUTING UP THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

A. A. L. Dedicated to Rev. Baxter McLendon.—A. A. L. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. Oh! a glo - rious time is com-ing, When the Lord de-scends the skies,
2. 'Tis a bless - ed hope and promise That our Lord will come a - gain,
3. That will be a grand re - un - ion, When our Sav - iour shall ap-pear,

And the trump of God pro-claims the judg - ment day; Yes, the
King of kings and Lord of lords to reign for aye; Then we'll
With a host of might - y an - gels on that day, Yes, we'll

*D. S.*—In pos -

saints of all the a - ges With the liv - ing shall a - rise, And go
rise to life e - ter-nal, Fraught with joy that ne'er shall wane, And go
join the heav'n - ly cho-rus, With our friends we love so dear, And go

ses - sion of the prom-ise, "With the Lord for aye to be," There'll be

FINE. CHORUS.

shout-ing up the King's high-way! There'll be shout-ing up the King's high -

*D. S.*

way, There'll be shouting up the King's high-way;
the King's highway, the King's high-way;

Adlai A. Loudy, owner. Used by per.

## No. 11. SO DEAR TO MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE. R. LUTHER STUCKEY.

1. I'm go - ing to Heaven with Je - sus my Lord, My eyes are now fixed on the goal; With Him I am liv - ing in per-fect ac-cord, For He is so
2. He found me a - stray in the wil - derness drear And caused all my burdens to roll; And now I am spreading His mes-sage of cheer, For He is so
3. I want ev - 'ry sin - ner to rest in the love That keeps me so free and so whole, That they may ex - alt Him for - ev - er a-bove, For He is so

CHORUS.

dear to my soul. Oh, He is so dear to my soul,.....
Oh, He is so dear to my soul,

He keeps me so hap - py and whole;..... ..... His praise I out-
He keeps me so hap - py and whole;

pour each day more and more, For He is so dear to my soul. (my soul.)

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 12. HE CHANGED ME.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

*Good as Solo.*

1. Help - less - ly wan - d'ring I strug-gled a - long, Snared by the temp - ter, my life was all wrong, Noth - ing I cared for, a ser - mon or song; Then I found Christ and He changed me.
2. Now I am hap - py, His prais - es I sing, Joy - ful - ly serv - ing my Sav - iour and King, Seek - ing for oth - ers I to Him can bring, So that my Sav - iour can change them.
3. Are you a - way from the Sav - iour to - day, Heed - less - ly drift - ing still far - ther a - way? Lis - ten, O come to the Christ while you may, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, will change you.

REFRAIN.

He changed me, He changed me, His love filled my heart and my soul;
He changed me, He changed me, I am so glad Je - sus changed me.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 13. MY HEART RUNS OVER WITH JOY.

E. C. W. E. C. WILSON.

1. Since I found my bless-ed Sav - ior, And re-deemed be - fore Him stand;
2. As I trust each wondrous prom-ise, Of my Lord who died for me;
3. Ev - er bright-er grows the jour-ney, As I near the per - fect day;

My heart..... runs o - ver with joy,
Yes, my heart runs o - ver with joy, runs o - ver with joy,

In my tri - als and temp - ta-tions, I can feel His guid - ing hand,
From all sin and con - dem - na-tion, Thro' His mer - cy I am free,
Know-ing soon with Christ who saved me, I shall go to dwell for aye,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Yes, my heart..... runs o - ver with joy, My heart.... runs o - ver with
Yes, my heart runs o - ver with joy, Yes, my heart runs o - ver with

D. S.

joy, Yes, my heart.... runs o - ver with joy.
runs o-ver with joy, Yes, my heart runs o - ver with joy, runs o-ver with joy.

Property of G. T. Byrd, Etowah, Tenn. Used by per.

No. 14.

# MY VERY OWN.

W. C. MARTIN. ADGER M. PACE.

1. The gift of God's.... a-maz-ing love.... That bro't my Lord....
2. The love that brings.. me peace to-day,... That takes my doubts..
3. The love of God.....that brings me rest, And fills with joy....

from heav'n above,.... To bleed and die..... sin to a-tone;.....
and fears a - way,.....That sends me hope....from God's great throne;
my cleansed breast,....How rich am I..... with this a-lone,.....

This love so won - - drous is my own.....
This love a - maz - - ing is my own.....
And O it is..... my ver - y own.....
my ver - y own.

REFRAIN.

It is my own,..... my ver - y own,.....
O it is my own, yes, my ver-y own,

The rich-est gift..... the world has known,.....
'Tis the rich-est gift that the world has known,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

The gift of love,..... from God a - bove.....
Wonderful gift of love, coming from God above,

It is my own,..... my ver - y own.....
Sure-ly it is my own, my ver - y own.

## No. 15. PASS ME NOT.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

FINE.

While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel-ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wounded, brok-en spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.

D. S.—*While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry.

No. 16.

# THE JOY OF MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE

J. PORTER THOMASON.

1. I'm walking with Je - sus the Saviour I praise, I'm bound for the beau-ti - ful
2. His arms are up-hold-ing me all the day long, He caus - es my bur-dens to
3. I know I shall meet Him in heav-en at last, For sweet is His bless-ed con-

goal, .... And wheth - er be drear - y or sun - ny my days, His
roll, ..... And all the way home to the cit - y of song His
trol, ..... And dear - ly I love Him who bur - ied my past, His

REFRAIN. *p*

love is the joy of my soul..... His love is the joy of my

*m* *f*

soul, ..... Be-cause it is keep-ing me whole; ..... What-ev - er be-
ev - 'ry day, all the way;

fall I shall sing thro' it all, His love is the joy of my soul..... ...
His love is the joy, is the joy of my soul.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 17. YOU HAVE SAVED MY SOUL.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. When safe - ly at rest on the shin - ing strand, Will a - ny one say in that bet - ter land, "My footsteps you've led to the heav'nly goal,
2. Tho' wea - ry at heart, 'twould be joy to know While serv-ing our Mas-ter on earth be - low, That some lit - tle word we had said some day,
3. Then let us go forth with a ten - der love, To win a bright star for the King a - bove, That oth-ers may see through the shadows dim,

CHORUS.

Tho' on - ly a sin-ner, you've saved my soul.
Had writ-ten one name in God's book for aye. "You have saved my soul
The beau - ti - ful road lead-ing un - to Him.

you have saved my soul, And led my feet to the heav'n - ly goal;" Shall we hear these words in the bet - ter land, When before the throne of Christ we stand?

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 18. HIS GRACE.

T. O. CHISHOLM. ADGER M. PACE.

1. His grace is for me all - suf - fi - cient, I've proved it a - gain
2. Sometimes when o'erwhelmed in my spir - it, My courage and strength
3. What tri - als a - wait me I know not, The fu - ture mine eyes

and a - gain; In times of temp - ta - tion and dan - ger, And in
al - most gone; His grace hath been won-drous - ly giv - en, And in
can not see; But O I have His own as - sur - ance, That His

REFRAIN.

hours of be - reave-ment and pain.
weak-ness the vic - t'ry I've won. His grace, what a store-house of
grace all - suf - fi - cient will be.

bless - ing, His grace, 'tis my boast and my song; His grace all my
won-der - ful blessing,

need is sup - ply - ing, And His grace keeps me all the day long.
sup - ply-ing each day,

A. M. Pace, owner. Used by per.

# No. 19. I AM HAPPY ALL THE WAY.

B. E. FOWLER. WM. A. O'BARR.

1. Joy - ful - ly now I sing of Christ, my King! His blood has cleansed me
2. Won-der - ful is the love of my dear Lord, I'll sing and shout His
3. On-ward and up - ward then a - long the road That leads un - to e -

from all sin; Cheer-ful - ly on I go from day to day, For
praise for aye; Pre-cious the sto - ry now to all I'll tell, For
ter - nal day; Ev - er I'll press a - long with joy - ful song For

REFRAIN.

I am hap - py all the way. O, the pre-cious peace that fills my
and

soul,..... I fear not, tho' dark bil - lows roll;..... Safe - ly His
cheers my soul, I fear not, tho' sin's bil - lows o'er me roll;

love, un - told, doth me en - fold And I am hap - py all the way.....
And I am hap - py all the way, the way.

Wm. A. O'Barr, owner. Used by per.

# No. 20. SOME LITTLE CORNER.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. In some lit - tle cor-ner, Lord, so Thou art near, I would be of serv-ice
2. In some lit - tle cor-ner, Lord, where souls are sad, Let me be your mes-sen-
3. In some lit - tle cor-ner, Lord, when life is o'er, Of that "house not made with

in Thy vine-yard here; Mat-ters not, but a - ny-where so I'm with Thee;
ger to make them glad; Just where Thou wilt use me, Mas-ter, hear my plea,—
hands" on heav-en's shore, Let me look up - on Thy face and shout, "I'm free,"—

CHORUS.

A - ny lit - tle cor-ner will be sweet to me. Just a lit - tle cor - ner near Thy

bless - ed side, Where I from the storms of life can safe - ly hide; Matters not if

Thou art near my strength to be, A - ny lit - tle cor-ner will be sweet to me.

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner Used by per.

# No. 21. WAITING THE BOATMAN.

Theme suggested to Vaughan Quartet, (Allen, Walbert, Foust and Stamps) while waiting at Ferry on Tenn. river, midnight, July 3, 1917, near Section, Ala.

Words by Vaughan Quartet. Music by VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. We are stand-ing now by the si - lent riv - er, Wait-ing the call from the oth - er shore; We are long-ing now soon to meet our Sav-iour, Wait-ing the
2. We are stand-ing now with the darkness 'round us, Watching the light on the oth - er shore; Man-y friends are there watching for our com-ing, Wait-ing the
3. Hark! we hear a sound, 'tis the boatman com-ing, Hap - py are we as he dips the oar; Soon to be on board we'll be safe-ly sail - ing, Thinking of

CHORUS.

boatman to guide us o'er. Waiting the boatman, He will soon be here,
boatman to guide us o'er.
joy on the oth - er shore. He will soon be here,

Read-y to meet Him we will have no fear, Long-ing to see our
We're hap-py,

Loved ones on the shore, Wait-ing the boatman to guide us o'er.
We're on - ly

Owned by Quartet. Used by Per.

# No. 22. O BLESSED DAY.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. O bless-ed day..... that turned mine eyes,..... To Thee, O
2. O bond of love..... that holds me fast!..... O heart that
3. I nev-er can..... for-get the pain,..... That Thou didst
4. In Thee I rest..... in Thee I live,..... And all my

God..... of earth and skies!..... Well may my heart..... with rapture
hides..... my sin-ful past!..... My song of praise..... shall rise to
bear,..... my love to gain;..... And nev-er shall..... for-get to
heart..... to Thee I give,..,..... For, precious Friend.... I long to

swell,..... As to the world..... thy love I tell.....
Thee,..... In-creas-ing through..... e-ter-ni-ty.....
sing..... Of Thy great love,..... my God and King.....
see,..... The face of Him..... who died for me.....
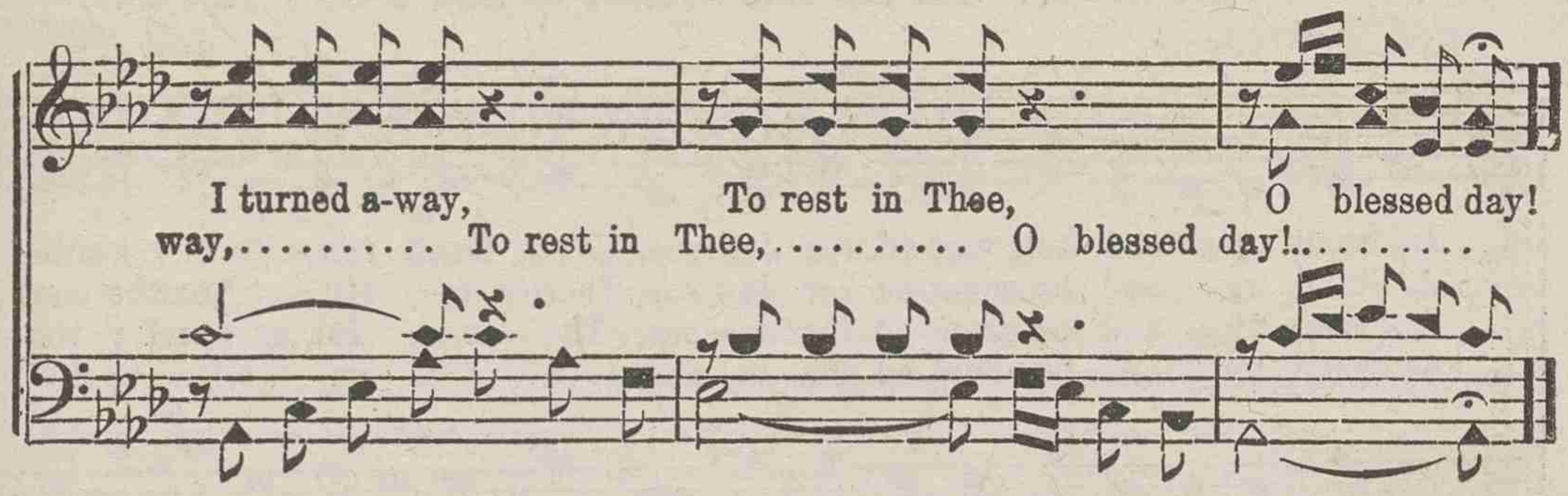
CHORUS.

O blessed day, O joy di-vine,
O bless-ed day,..... O joy di-vine,..... When I be-

came..... a child of Thine!..... When from the world
When I became a child of Thine! When from the world..... I turned a-
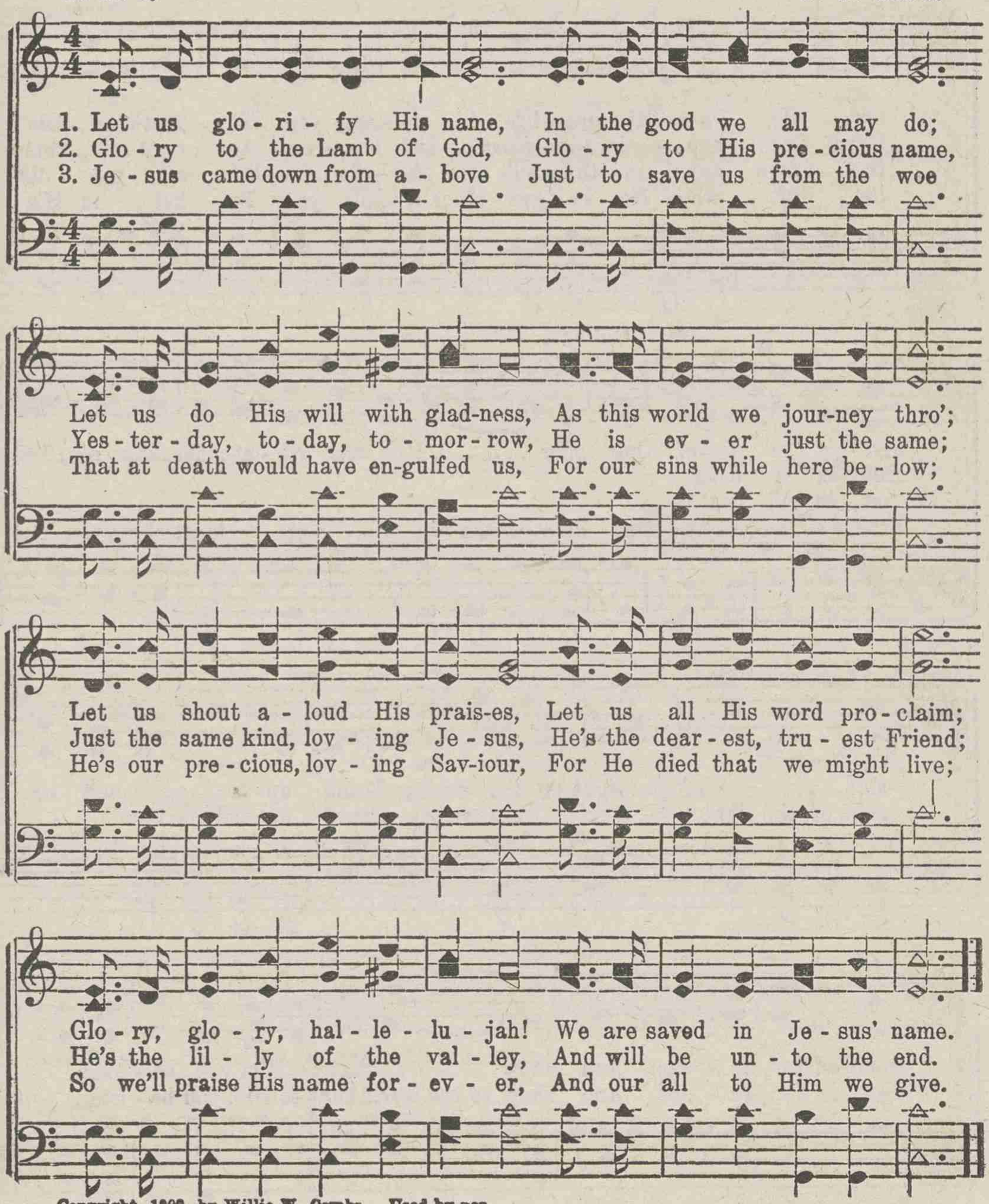
R. N. Grisham, owner. Used by per.

## O BLESSED DAY. Concluded.




## No. 23. GLORIFY HIS NAME.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.




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# No. 24. STAND UP AND BE COUNTED FOR JESUS.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. Stand up and be count-ed for Je - sus, Who loved you with in - fi-nite
2. Stand up and be count-ed for Je - sus, There's no oth - er service can
3. Stand up and be count-ed for Je - sus, Tho' sin - ful, un-worth-y you
4. Stand up and be count-ed for Je - sus, O hast - en, no lon-ger de-

love, He gave His own life to re-deem you, The depth of His
bring Such hap - pi - ness, blessing and hon - or, As serv - ing this
feel, Come now to the soul's true Phy - si - cian, Who all your dis-
lay, But while He so gra - cious-ly calls you, En - list in His

CHORUS.

mer - cy to prove. One side..... or the oth - er must claim you, The
Heav-en - ly King.
eas - es will heal.
ar - my to - day. One side or the oth - er must claim you, The

side..... of the right or the wrong; Stand up..... and be
side of the right or the wrong; Stand up and be count - -

count-ed for Je - sus, And show..... that to Him you be - long.
ed for Je - sus, And show to the world that to Him you be - long.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 25. SINCE JESUS CAME IN TO ABIDE.

MRS. IDA C. REID. JAMES V. REID.

1. I have no lon - ger a bur - den of sin, Since Je - sus came
2. My sins, once scar - let, are whit - er than snow, Since Je - sus came
3. There's no more sor - row, no tears in my eyes, Since Je - sus came
4. His love and glo - ry now light - en my path, Since Je - sus came

in to a - bide; I have no lon - ger a hung-'ring with - in,
in to a - bide; Tho' tried and tempt-ed I con - quer each foe,
in to a - bide; No turn - ing backward, I'm bound for the skies,
in to a - bide; He'll help me stand in "the day of His wrath,"

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in to a - bide. Oh, yes, my doubt-ings are my

o'er;..... My sins are bur-dens no more;.... I'm look - ing a-
doubtings are o'er; no more;

bove to the King I love, Since Je - sus came in to a - bide.....
a - bide.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 26. I'LL BE NO STRANGER THERE.

J. H. ALCORN. A. B. SEBREN.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

Owned by A. B. Sebren. Used by per.

## I'LL BE NO STRANGER THERE. Concluded.

be no stranger there; I'll be no stranger there, I'll be no stranger o - ver there,

there, When all the saved come from their graves, I'll be no stranger there. o - ver there.

## No. 27. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied,
ly a - bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in,
I have en - tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
at the Saviour's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete,

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

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

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

*Glo-ry to His name.*

# No. 28. LET EVERY BODY SING.

T. B. (CONVENTION SONG.) THOS. BENTON.

1. We meet in this con-ven - tion, friends, to sing, sing, sing, Let
2. The in - vi - ta - tion is to all, then sing, sing, sing, Let
3. It fills our hearts with peace and love to sing, sing, sing, Let

ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, With voic - es tuned, we'll
ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, We'll sing the gos - pel
ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, We're bro't still near-er

make the mus - ic ring, ring, ring, Let ev - 'ry-bod - y sing, sing, sing.
and good ti - dings bring, bring, bring, Let ev - 'ry-bod - y sing, sing, sing.
Christ, to Him we cling, cling, cling, Let ev - 'ry-bod - y sing, sing, sing.

CHORUS.
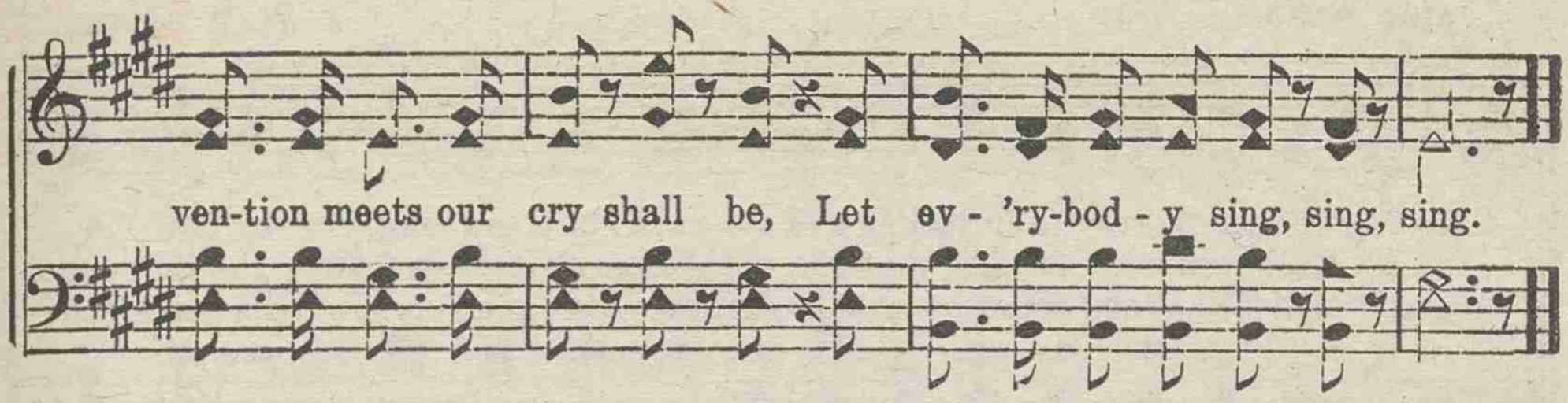
Let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, let ev - 'ry - bod - y sing, Sing

prais-es to our King, sing prais-es to our King, Wher - ev - er this con -

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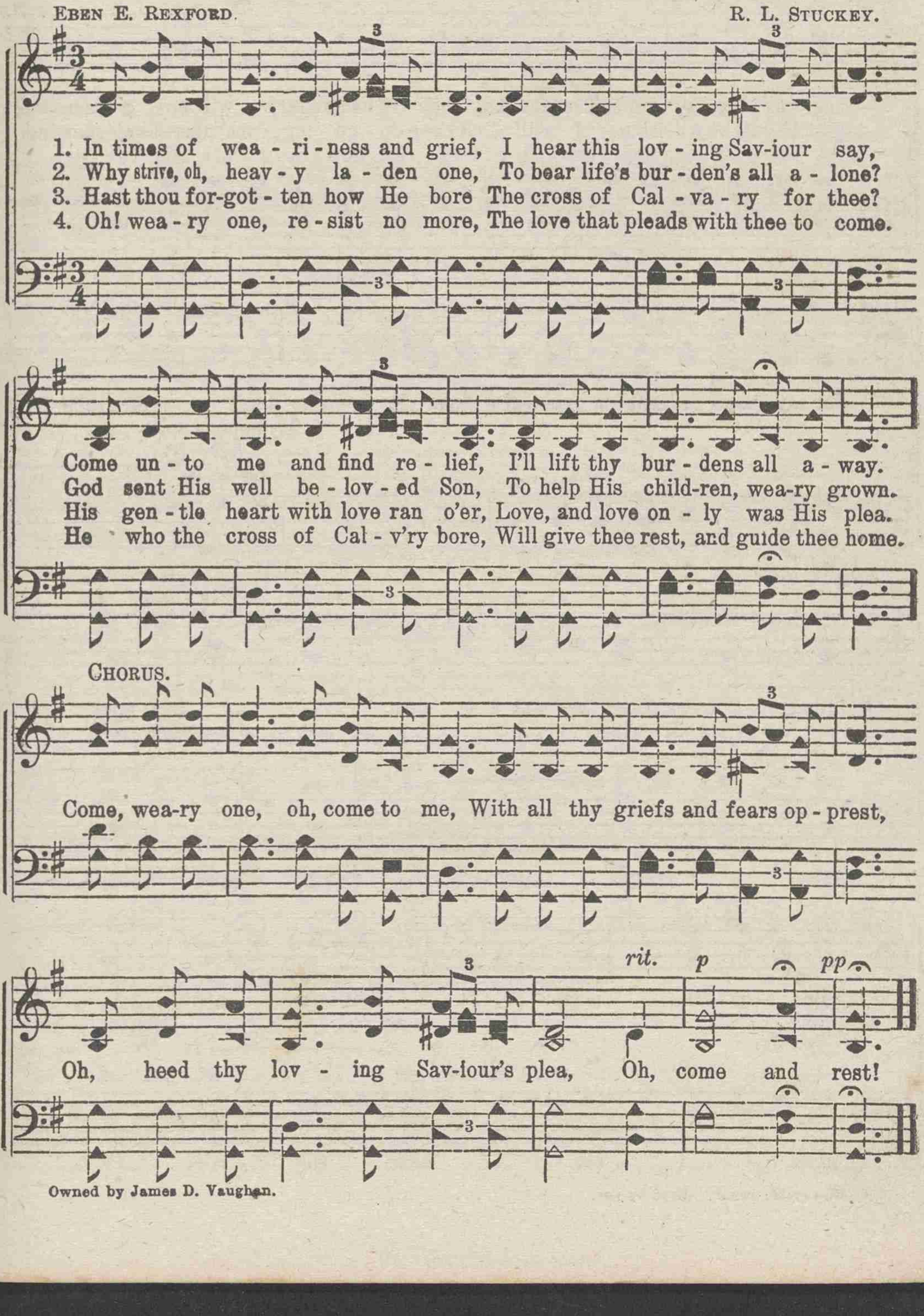
* Revival, etc., may be used instead of convention.

## LET EVERY BODY SING. Concluded.




## No. 29. COME UNTO ME AND REST.

EBEN E. REXFORD. R. L. STUCKEY.




Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 30. HOPE ETERNAL.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. COMBS.

1. Tho' ma-ny thorns are spreading o'er the path I'm tread - ing, Day by day a
2. My faith will not for-sake me when the storms o'ertake me, Thro' the dark-est
3. I'll tell the grand old sto - ry till I share His glo - ry In His pal - ace

cheer-ing song is mine; The foe may try to harm me, but will not a - larm me,
night His light will shine; I still shall keep on go - ing, with His praise o'erflowing,
o'er the bord - er line; And He will fail me nev - er; I am His for - ev - er,

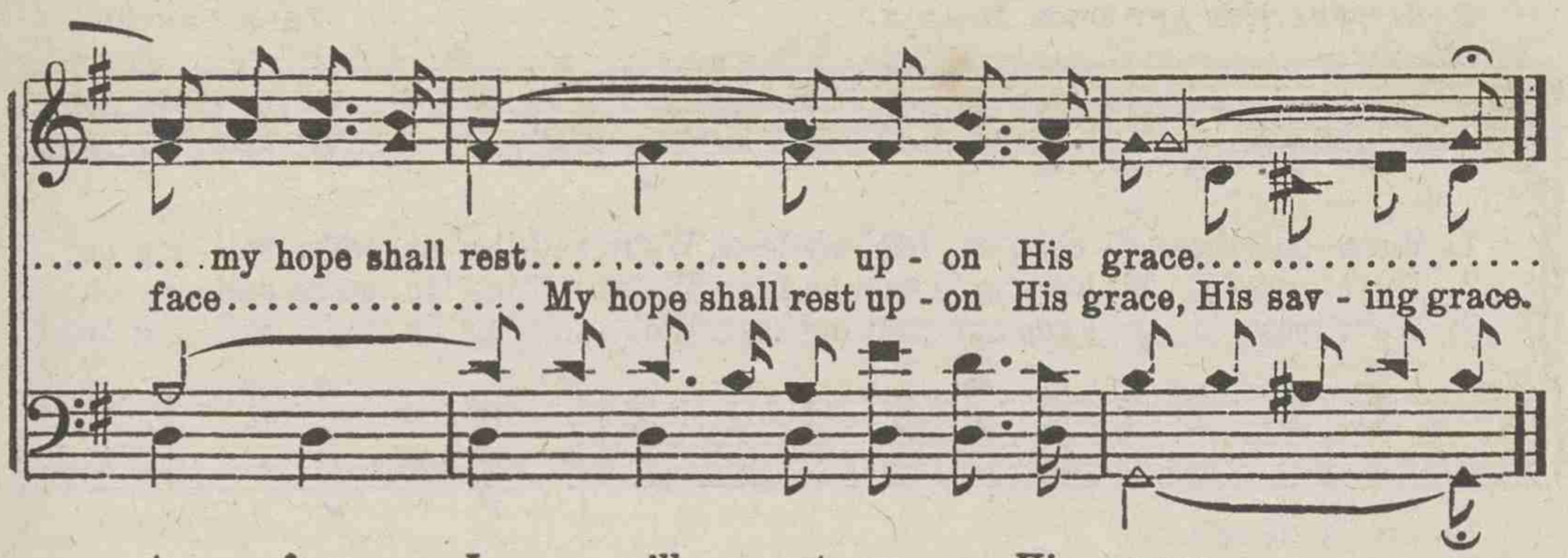
REFRAIN.

For my hope is built on grace di - vine. My hope is built ... on grace di-
My hope is built.....

It is built on
vine,..... It sat - is - fies..... this soul of
..... on grace di - vine,..... It sat - is-fies this soul of

grace di - vine, And fills all needs of
mine; Un - til I meet..... Him face to face.....
mine Un - til I meet..... Him face to
mine Till I have met Him face

W. W. Combs, owner. Used by per.




## No. 31. SING PRAISE TO HIM.

W. W. C. W. W. COMBS.

1. Sing praise to Him who reigns a - bove, Sing of His ev - er - last - ing love;
2. Sing praise to Him who lov - eth thee, And ev - er con - se - crat - ed be;
3. Redeemed, redeemed a blood-wash'd throng, Shall shout His praise in hap - py song;

Sing praise to Him, a might - y throng Shall sing an ev - er - last - ing song.
Come, join the might-y, hap - py throng, To sing an ev - er - last - ing song.
A might - y song His saints shall sing, In praise of Christ their Sav-iour King.

REFRAIN.

Sing praise, sing praise for - ev - er sing; Sing praise to Christ the Sav - iour King,
U - nit - ed sing while here be - low, Un - til we sing on yon - der shore.

No. 32.

# WE'RE SAILING ON.

T. R. SWEATMON AND THOS. BENTON. THOS. BENTON.

1. We're on the o - cean of life, my friend, We're sail-ing on, we're sail - ing on;
2. The storm - y bil-lows we'll nev-er fear, We're sail-ing on, we're sail - ing on;
3. We'll trust in Je - sus our guid-ing star, We're sail-ing on, we're sail - ing on;

On Christ, our Cap - tain we can de-pend, While sail - ing on.
Our barque in safe - ty the Lord will steer Un - to the goal.
Un - til we en - ter the realms a - far, The heav'n - ly home.

REFRAIN.

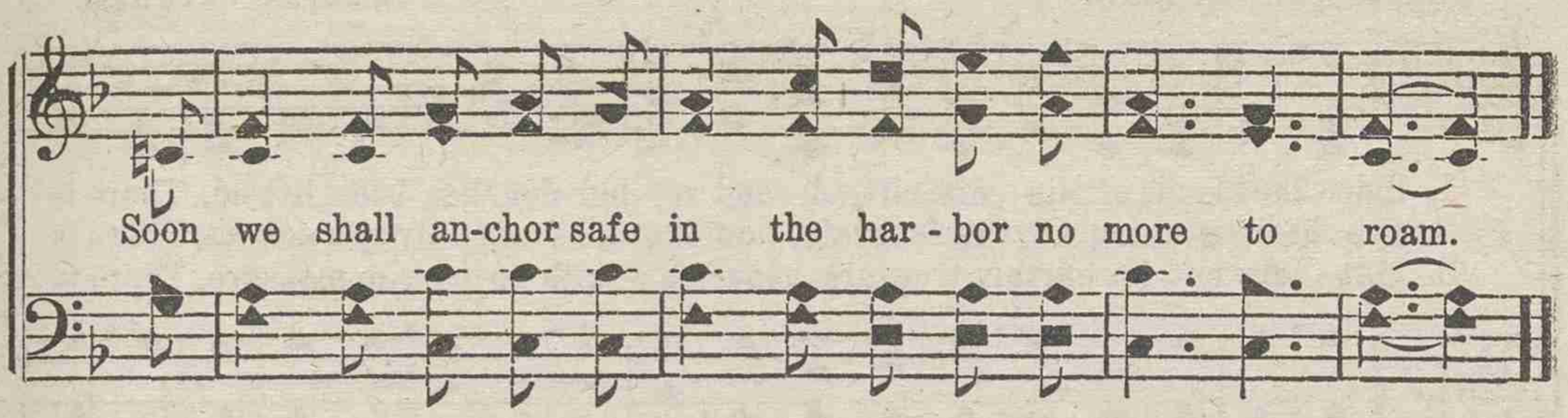
We're sail - - - ing, we're sail - - - - ing,
We're sail-ing o - ver the stormy blue, we're sailing on with a Cap - tain true,

Let's trust Him ev - er, for-sake Him nev - er to guide us through;
guide us through;

We're sail - - - ing, we're sail - - - - ing,
We're sail-ing o - ver the an - gry foam, we're sail-ing on to the heav'n - ly home,
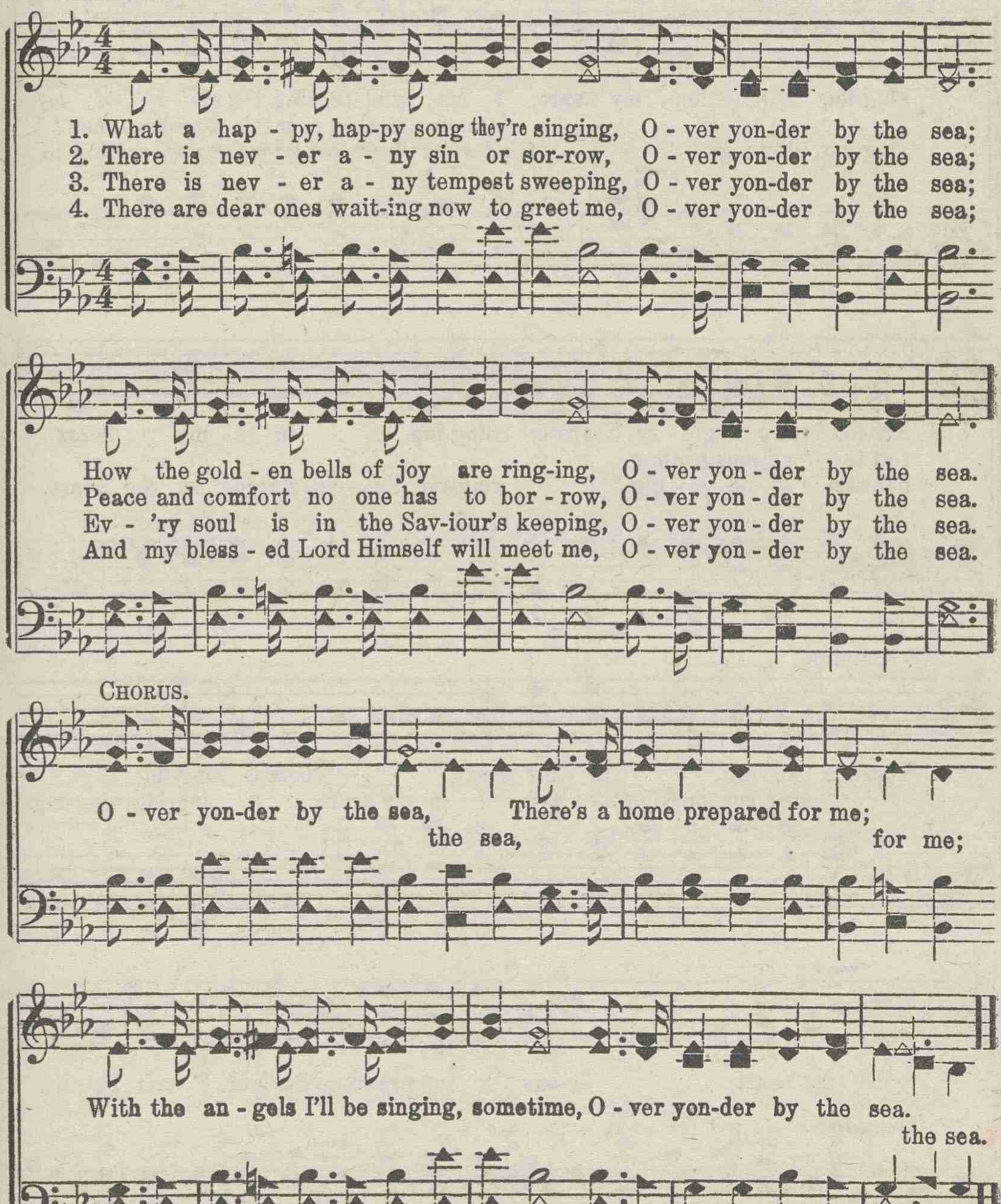
Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## WE'RE SAILING ON. Concluded.




## No. 33. OVER YONDER BY THE SEA.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.




Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 34. SINGING IN MY HEART.

CHARLES W. VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Since the clouds of sin are rift-ed, and my bur-den has been lift-ed, There is
2. I've been drinking at the fountain, flow-ing out from Calv'ry's mountain, There is
3. Mat - ters not for earthly treasure, heaven's wealth no one can measure, There is

sing-ing in my heart; I am glad to sing the sto - ry of my
Coming to that fountain, kneeling, then I
sing-ing, sing-ing Glad when Christ shall call me, know-ing that to

Sav-iour, King of glo - ry, There is sing-ing in my heart.
felt the wond'rous healing,
heav-en I'll be go - ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, singing in my heart.

CHORUS.

There is sing-ing in my heart, There is sing-ing
sing-ing, sing-ing in my heart, sing-ing, sing-ing

in my heart, Je-sus is my pre-cious Saviour, I am liv - ing
in my heart,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## SINGING IN MY HEART. Concluded.

in His fa-vor, There is sing-ing in my heart.
sing-ing, singing, sing-ing in my heart, in my heart.

## No. 35. I HEAR THEM CALLING ME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Friends that did once my heart de-light, Have gone, have vanished from my sight,
2. No more they'll en-ter thro' my door, Yet, from their home on yon-der shore,
3. When look-ing at the stars at night, Like lamps of heav-en burn-ing bright,
4. So I will press my way a-long, Un-til I reach that land of song,

Yet oft-en in my dreams at night, I hear them call-ing me.....
I seem to hear them as of yore, I hear them call-ing me.....
Me-thinks I see the land of light, I hear them call-ing me.....
For I have friends in yon-der throng, I hear them call-ing me.....
call-ing me.

CHORUS.

I hear, I hear them call-ing me, Those friends so dear be-yond death's sea,

Yes, of-ten in my dreams at night, I hear them call-ing me.....
call-ing me.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 36. I WILL PRAISE THE LORD.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. T. B. JONES.

1. I will praise the Lord whose boun-ti - ful grace Highest hon - or un - to me has giv'n; He has made of earth a safe dwelling place, And has promised me a home in heav'n. I will praise all the way,
2. I will praise the God who purchased for me By the blood of Je - sus Christ, His Son, On the cross re - demp-tion boundless and free, There He bore the wrongs that I have done. the upward way,
3. I will praise Him for His in - fin - ite love That has shed its light a- bout my feet, I can reach the heights of glo - ry a - bove, Love di- vine will make my striv-ing sweet. His glo - ry my theme shall be; I will praise ev - 'ry day,

CHORUS.

the liv - ing God the liv-ing God, For mer - cies He shows to me. each passing day,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 37. SUNLIGHT IS FLOODING MY SOUL.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. No long-er I stray from Je - sus a - way, His sun-light is flood-ing my
2. Of Je - sus I sing, my Sav-iour and King, His sun-light is flood-ing my
3. I'll praise Him while here, my Sav-iour so dear, His sun-light is flood-ing my

soul; When lone - ly and sad, His love made me glad, His sun-light is
soul; It sat - is - fies me, just with Him to be, His sun-light is
soul; Then with Him a - bove, I'll sing of His love, His sun-light is

CHORUS.

flooding my soul. His sun-light is flood-ing my soul, O
is flood-ing my soul,

glo - ry my Sav - iour makes whole; He's with me I
my Sav - iour makes whole,

know, my heart tells me so, His sun-light is flood-ing my soul.
is flooding my soul.

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, Used by per,

## No. 38. HE WILL CROWN ME AT LAST.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SIMS.

1. If I trust in the Lord I shall win the re-ward, That will come when all the tri - als are past; If I fol - low my King, vic-t'ry true He will bring, And will
2. If I sing of His love till I meet Him a - bove, If on Him ev - 'ry bur-den I cast, Keep-ing Je - sus in sight till my faith ends in light, He will
3. If with cour-age I guide wayward souls to His side, If I help them to bur - y their past, He will bless me I know, in His vineyard be-low, And will
4. If I trust in the grace that is lift - ing the race, If to Christ to the end I hold fast, When the shadows have flown, near His beautiful throne, He will

REFRAIN.

crown me with glo - ry at last. The crown..... will be mine,.....
will be mine, crown will be mine,

When tri - - als are past;..... With Christ.....
tri - als are past, when all tri - als are past; There I shall shine,

I shall shine,..... He will crown me with glo-ry at last.....
there I shall shine, will crown me at last.

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## No. 39. OH! LET HIS NAME BE GLORIFIED.

G. Q. W. GEORGE Q. WIGINGTON.

1. Oh! sing a song of the Sav-iour's love, How He came down from heav'n a - bove; He loved us so that for us He died, O
2. Oh! praise the Sav-iour with your whole heart, He will to you His love im - part, Don't get dis - cour-aged while here you roam, The
3. Oh! heav - en's beau-ty will all un - fold As we go walk-ing the streets of gold, Then won't the heav - en - ly arch - es ring When

CHORUS.

let His name be glo - ri - fied. O let..... His name.....
Sav - iour soon will call you home.
that new song we all shall sing. O praise His sweet name, O praise His sweet name,

be glo - - - ri - fied,..... For in..... His
O let His sweet name be glo - ri - fied, For in His dear love, For

love..... .... our souls..... are sat - is - fied.
in His dear love, our souls in His love are sat - is - fied.

Copyright, by George Q. Wigington. Used by per.

## No. 40. THE SURE FOUNDATION.

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

1. I am build-ing a tem-ple on this earth-ly strand, And I know thro' the
2. Christ, the great Rock of a-ges, is my cor - ner-stone, I be-lieve He's the
3. Ev - 'ry one now is build-ing for the judg-ment-day, Brother, choose well the

a - ges it will sure - ly stand; For by faith I am building on a Rock se -
Sav - iour, He is now my own; He's my hope of the kingdom, He's my Guide and
cor-ner-stone that you shall lay; If your faith you have founded on the shift-ing

CHORUS.

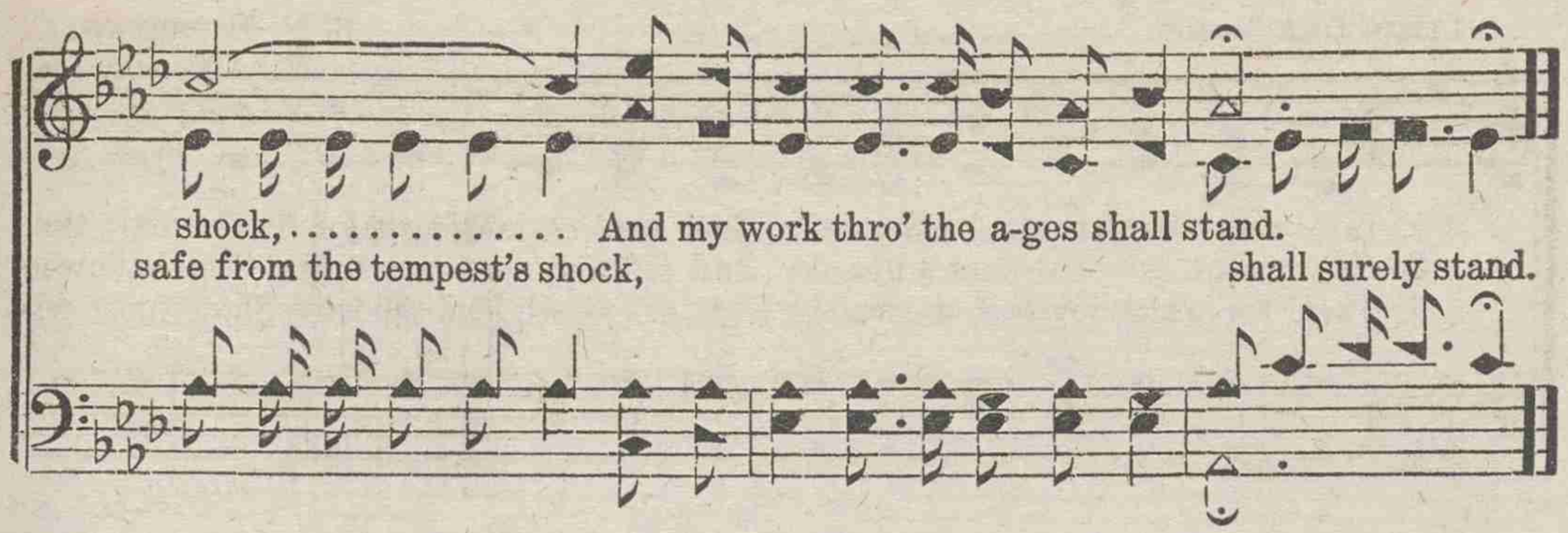
cure, On a Rock that will ev - er en - dure. I'm build - - - ing
stay, On this Rock I am building to - day.
sand, There's no hope that your temple will stand. I'm safe from the tempest shock, For

on a Rock..... Far a - bove..... the sink-ing
I am build-ing up - on a Rock, build-ing a temple that shall stand, I'm building

sand;..... Safe from..... the tem - pest
not on the sink-ing sand; I'm build - ing up - on a Rock, se - cure and

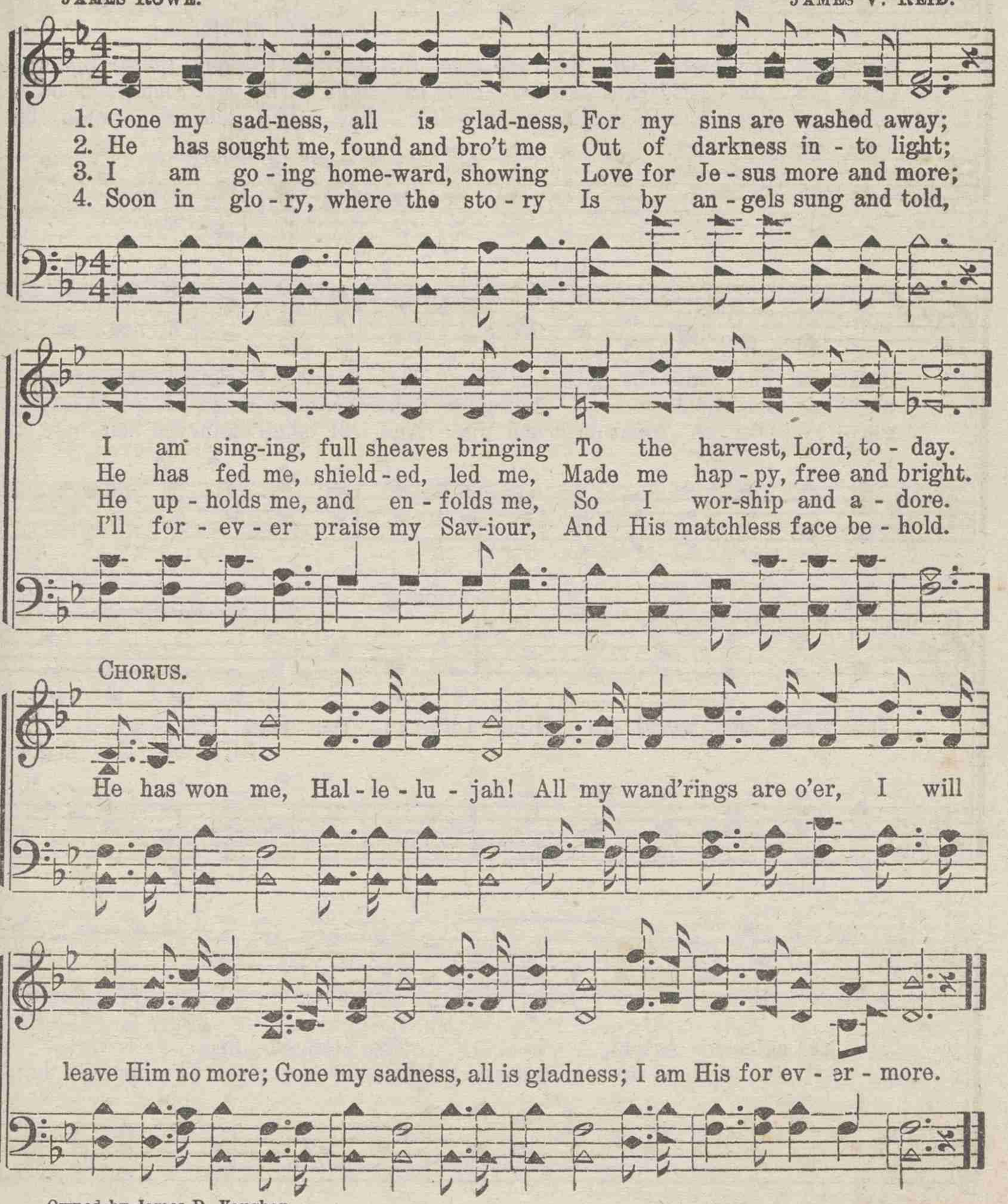
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## THE SURE FOUNDATION. Concluded.




## No. 41. WON FOR EVERMORE.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES V. REID.




Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 42. THE FLAG THAT WAVES THE WORLD TO HIM.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. N. HULTSMAN.

1. Lift up His roy - al ban-ner, The soul re-joic-ing sign, That wears the
2. Go plant it on each hill-side, And loft - y mountain height, The hallowed
3. Then for-ward, loy - al comrades, For Christ doth lead the way, Show those who

bless - ed em-blem Of life and love di - vine, O bear it through the
cross of Je - sus That leads to heav-en's light. Till na - tions still be -
nev - er knew Him, The King whom we o - bey, Till shines a won-drous

dark-ness, Tho' lone the path and dim, The flag that Christians stand for,
night - ed, Who hold to i - dols grim, Shall cheer the flag of prom-ise,
glo - ry, O'er re - gions dark and dim, And all shall claim the ban - ner,
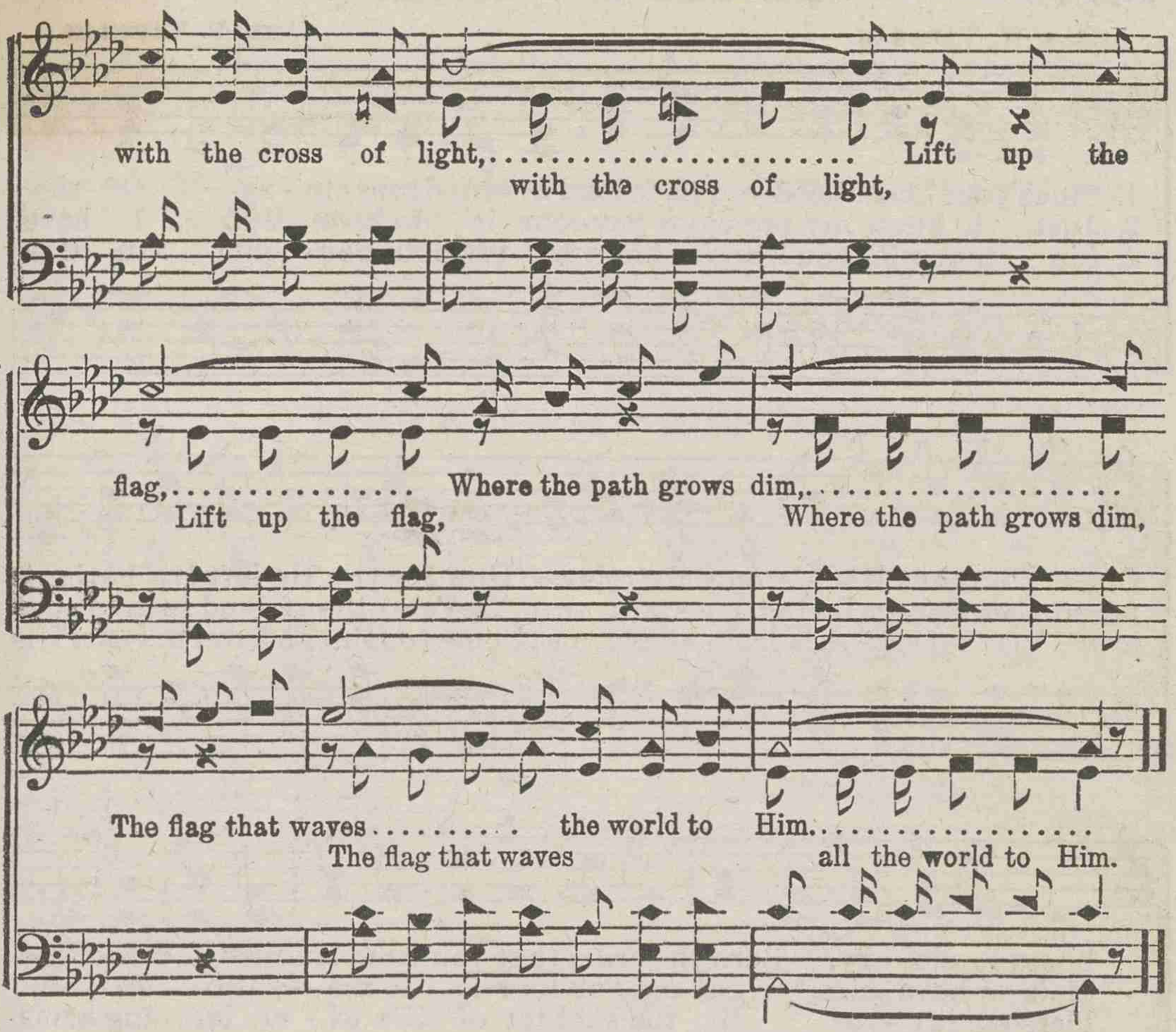
CHORUS.

That waves the world to Him. Lift up the flag, .....
Lift up the flag,

to the skies so bright, ..... The bless-ed flag, .....
to the skies so bright, The bless-ed flag,

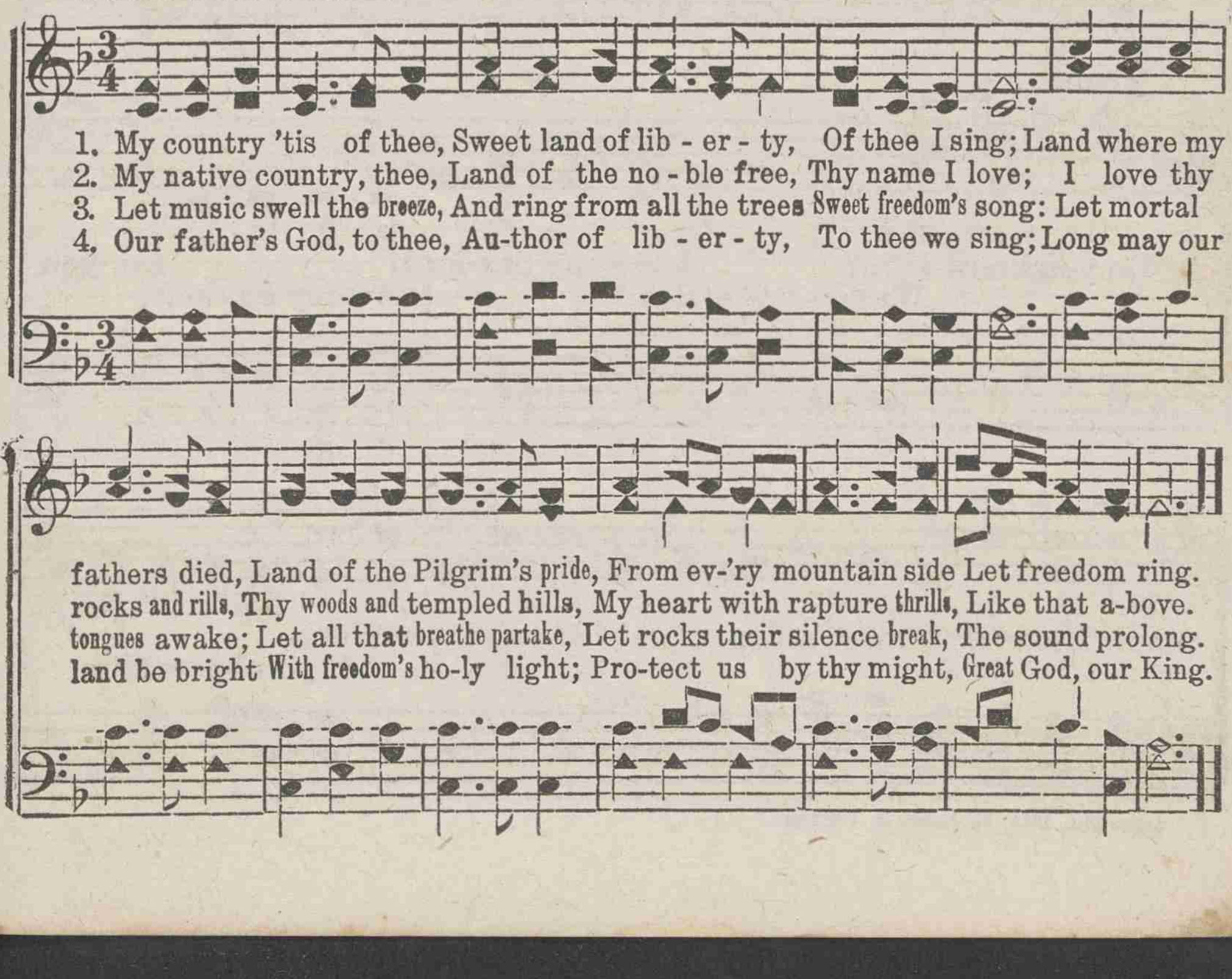
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## THE FLAG THAT WAVES THE WORLD TO HIM. Con.




## No. 43. AMERICA.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH. HENRY CAREY.



## No. 44. DO YOU KNOW HIM?

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto - ry Of the
2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav-iour is to love Him, I have
3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my precious Sav - iour? In His

Christ who gave His life on Calv'ry's tree; How for you He left His Father's
found Him always loving, constant, true, There's no other friend so great but
love is ref-uge safe from all alarms; Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.
He's a-bove him, What my Sav-iour is to me He'll be to you.
bless-ed fav - or In the shel-ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms.
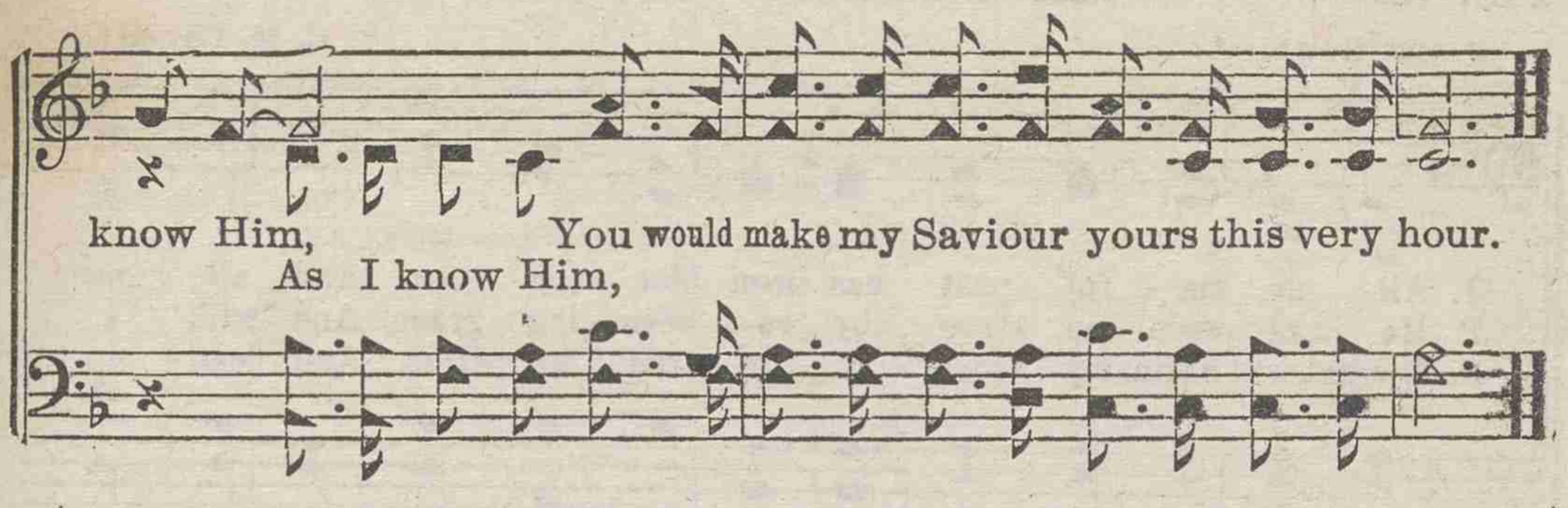
CHORUS.

Do you know Him? know my Sav-iour, Do you know Him? Do you know Him? know my Saviour,

know His wondrous love and mighty pow'r? If you knew Him, As I If you knew Him,

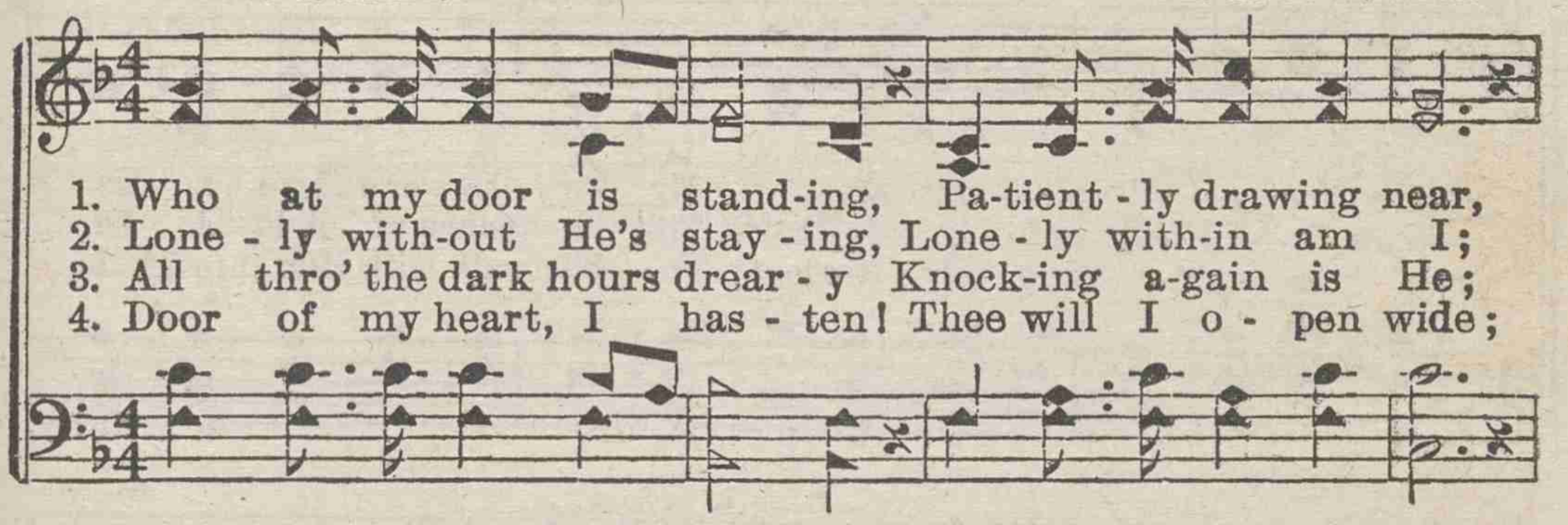
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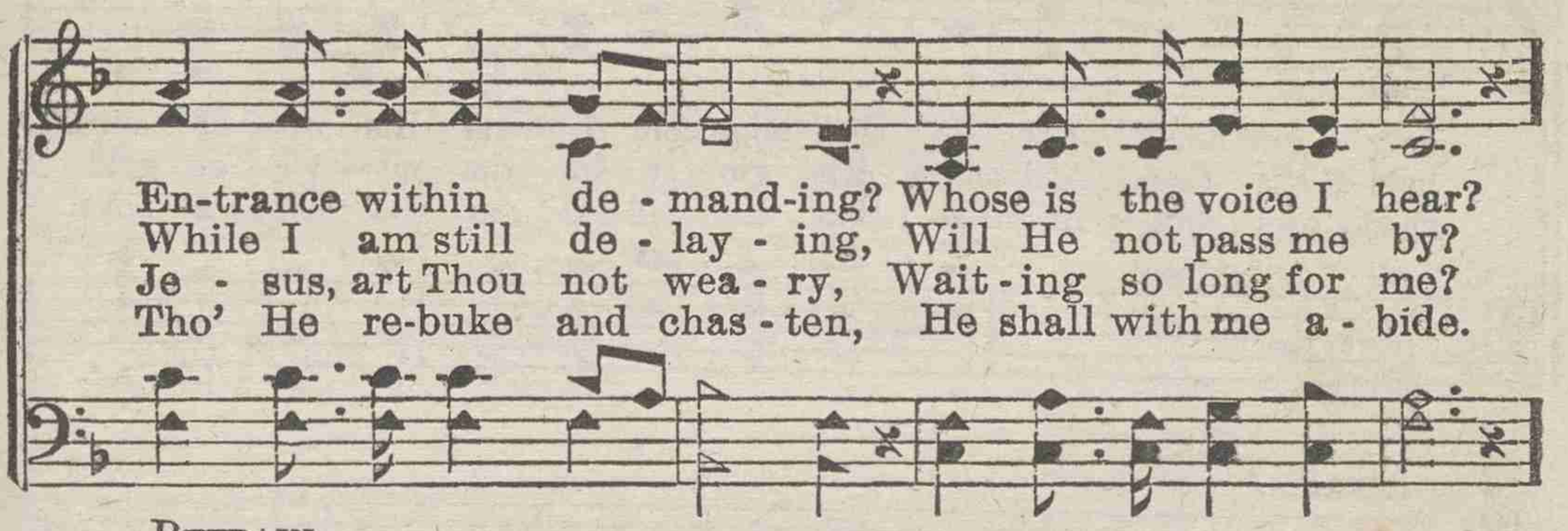
## DO YOU KNOW HIM? Concluded.
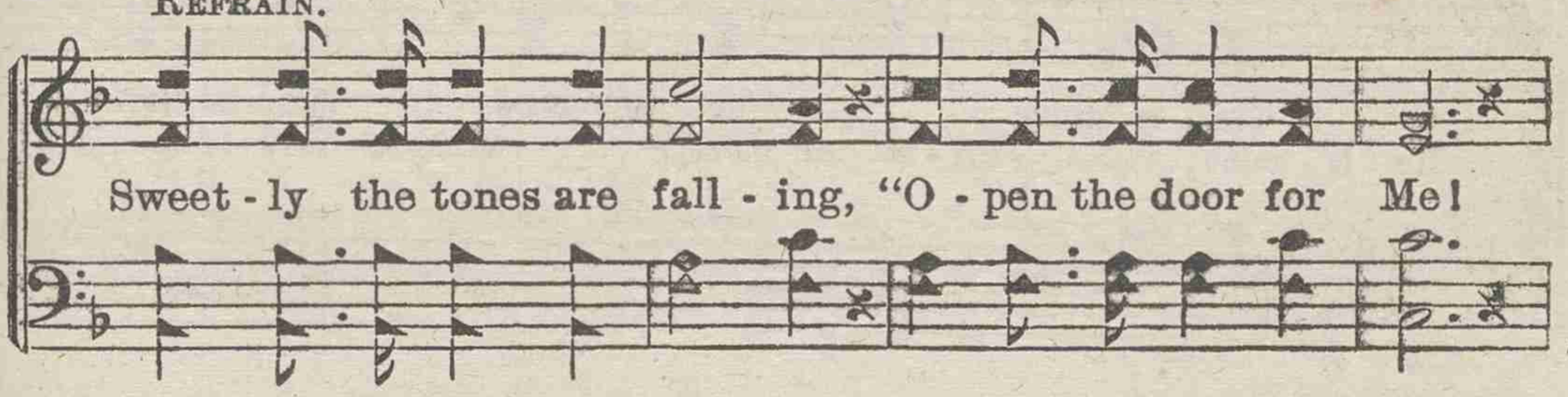



## No. 45. KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.
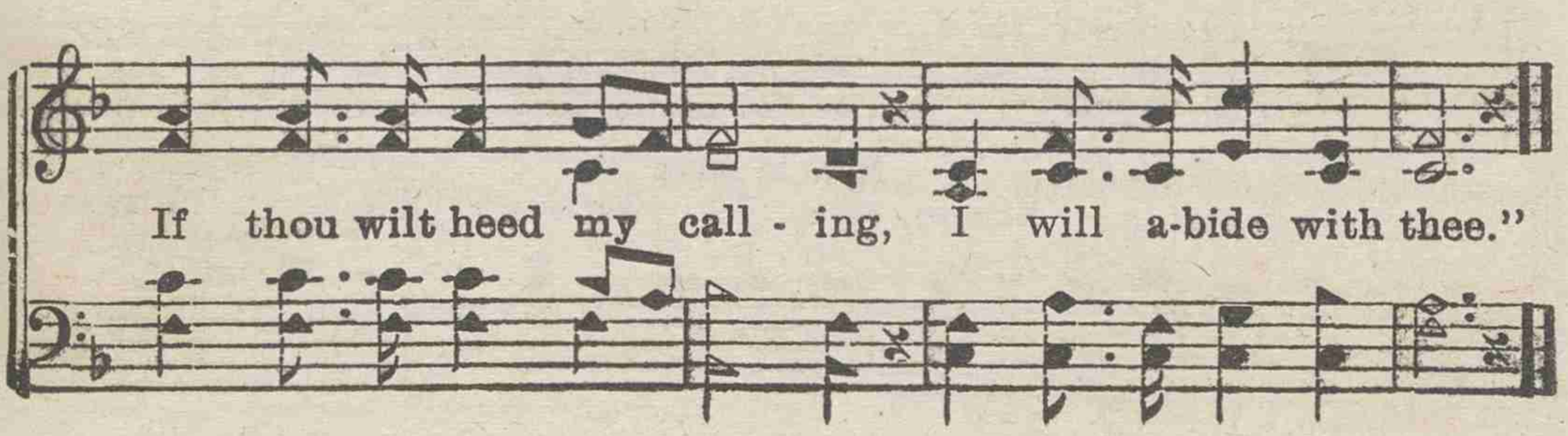
MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.







REFRAIN.






# No. 46. MINE FOR EVERMORE.

JAMES ROWE. C. M. CASSELL.

1. All my sin - ful past has been blot - ted out, And all my
2. He has made me free by re - deem - ing grace, And will, I
3. Naught will harm my soul if I'm true to Him, And lean up -

love for e - vil pleas-ures are o'er; My Re - deem-er's love I no
know, de-fend and safe - ly up - hold, Till in realms of light I be -
on the might-y arm of His love; So I'll walk with Him through the

long - er doubt, For He is mine and I am His ev - er - more.
hold His face, And share His glo - ry in the cit - y of gold.
shad - ows dim, As-sured that He will bid me wel - come a - bove.
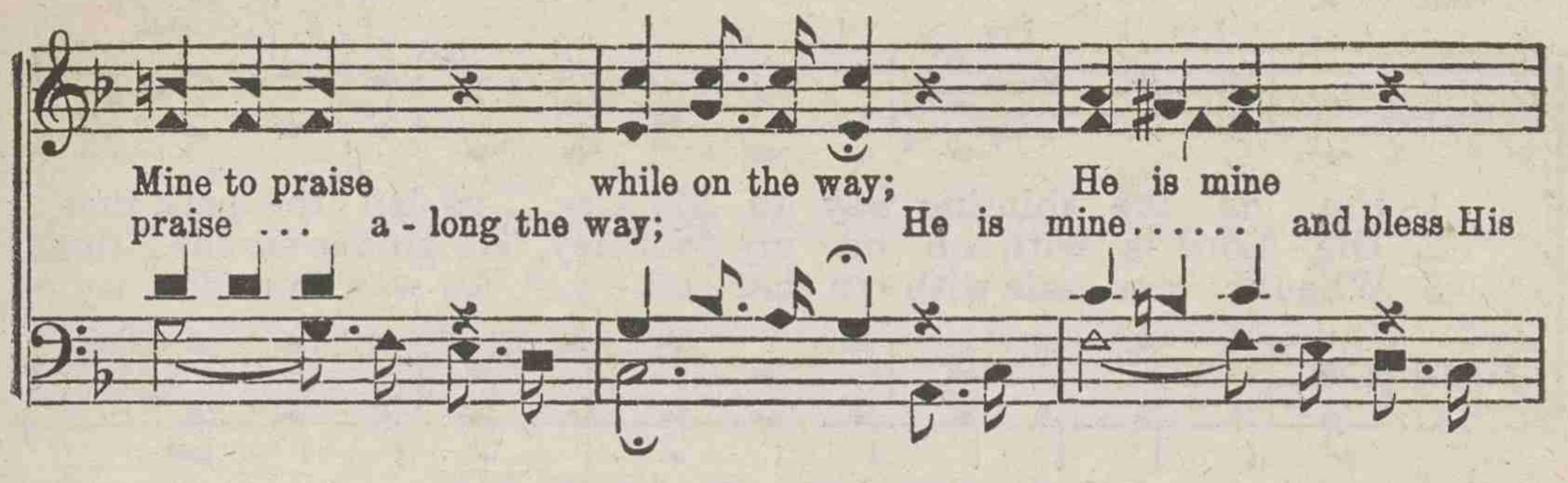
REFRAIN.
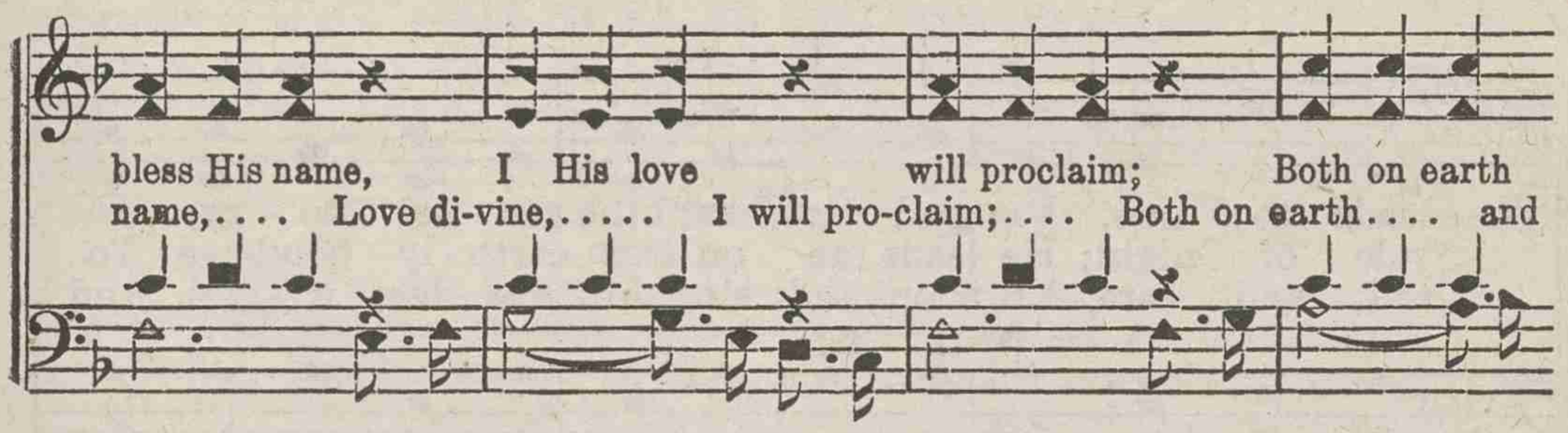
He is mine ev - er - more, Mine to love
He is mine..... for - ev - er more,..... Mine to love..... and

and a - dore, Mine to serve ev - 'ry day,
to a - dore,..... Mine to work..... for ev - 'ry day,..... Mine to

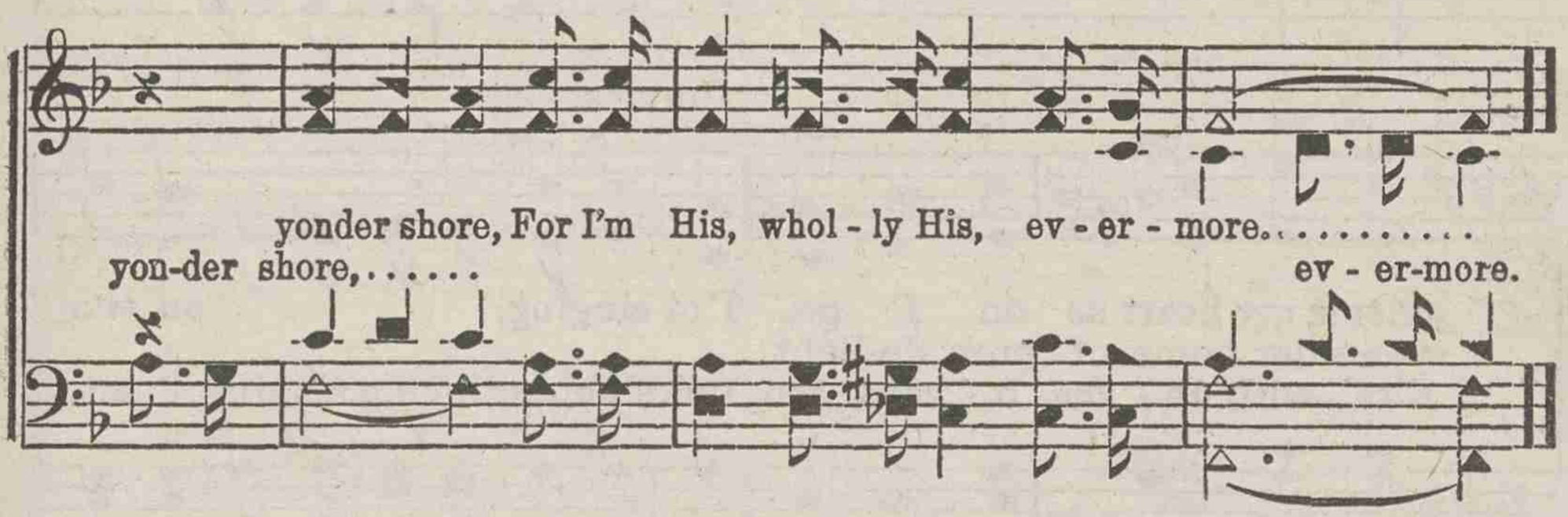
C. M. Cassell, owner.

## MINE FOR EVERMORE. Concluded.



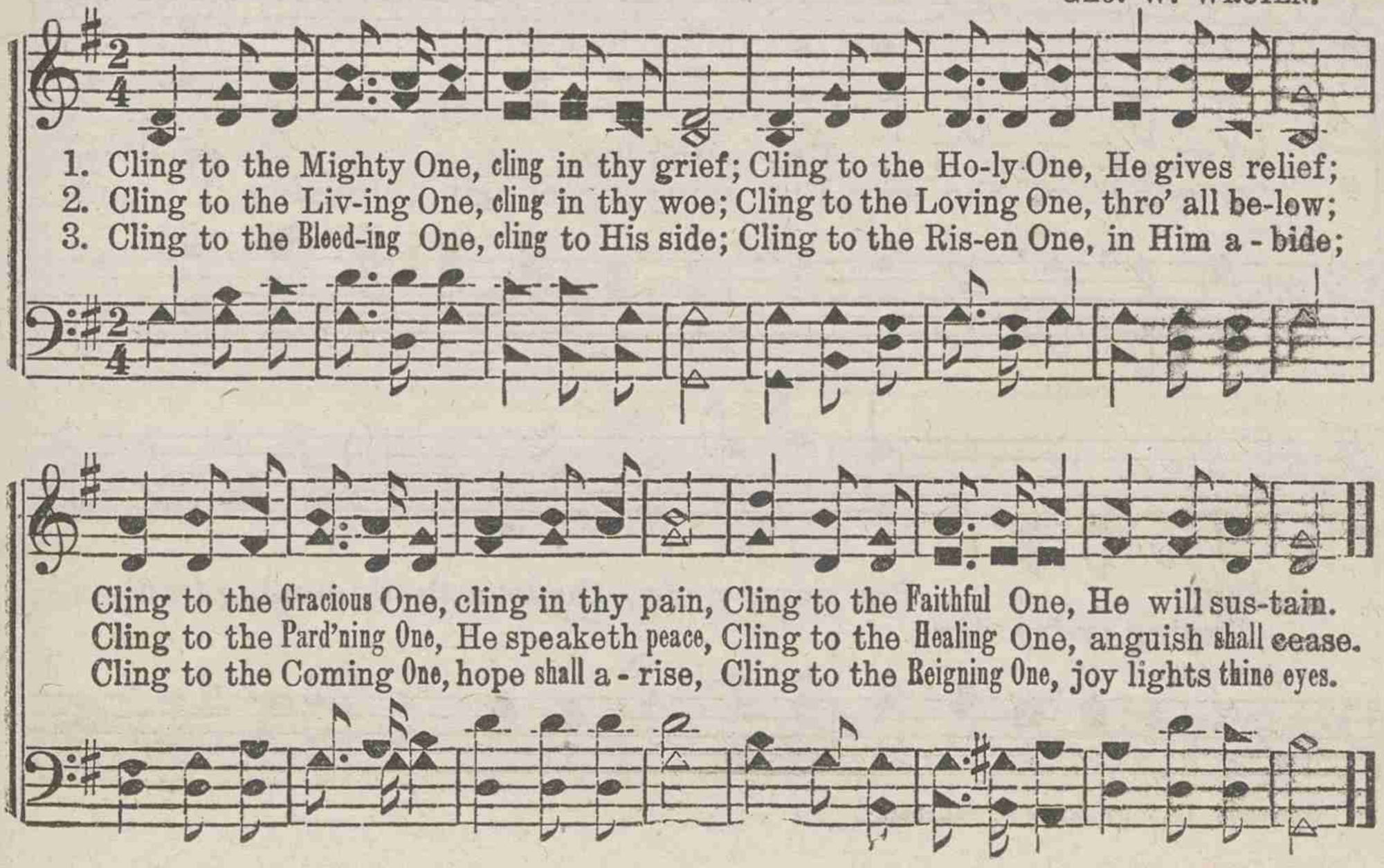







## No. 47. CLING TO CHRIST.

GEO. W. WROTEN.



## No. 48. SINGING ON THE WAY.

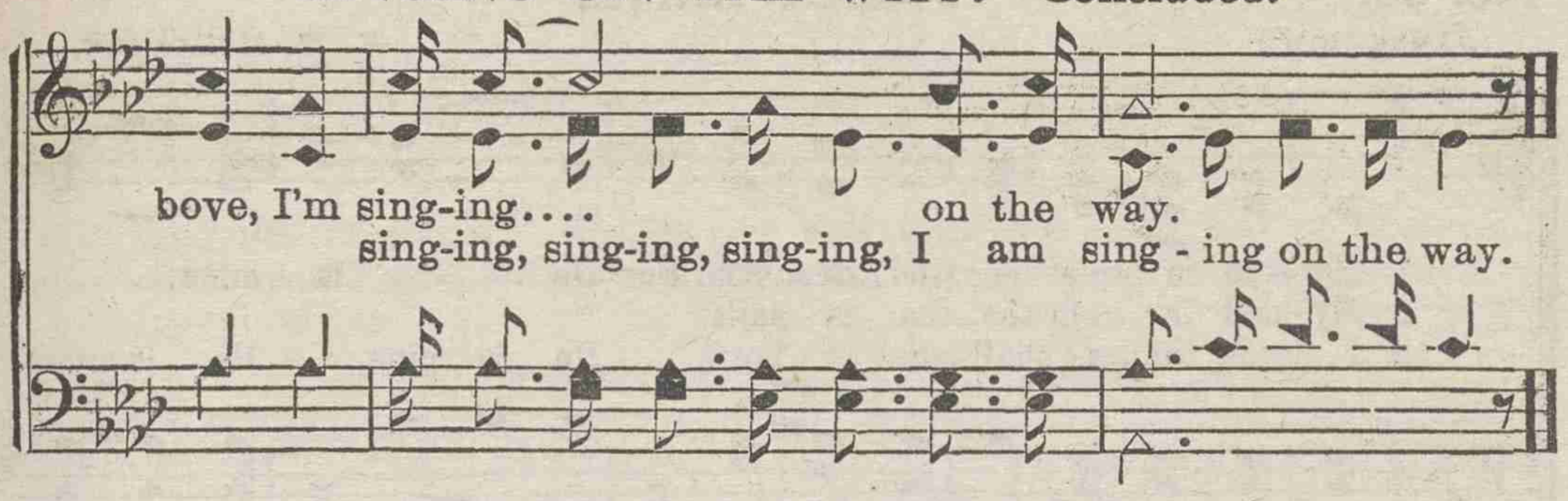
GEO. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I'm on the shin-ing way to glo - ry, I've left the path that leads to woe; I'm glad I've heard the gos - pel sto - ry, It
2. The Lord is with me on my jour-ney, He guides me thro' this vale of night; He leads me on from earth - ly bond-age To
3. When I am safe with - in that cit - y, A - way from all my toil and care, I'll shout and sing thro' end - less a - ges, And

CHORUS.

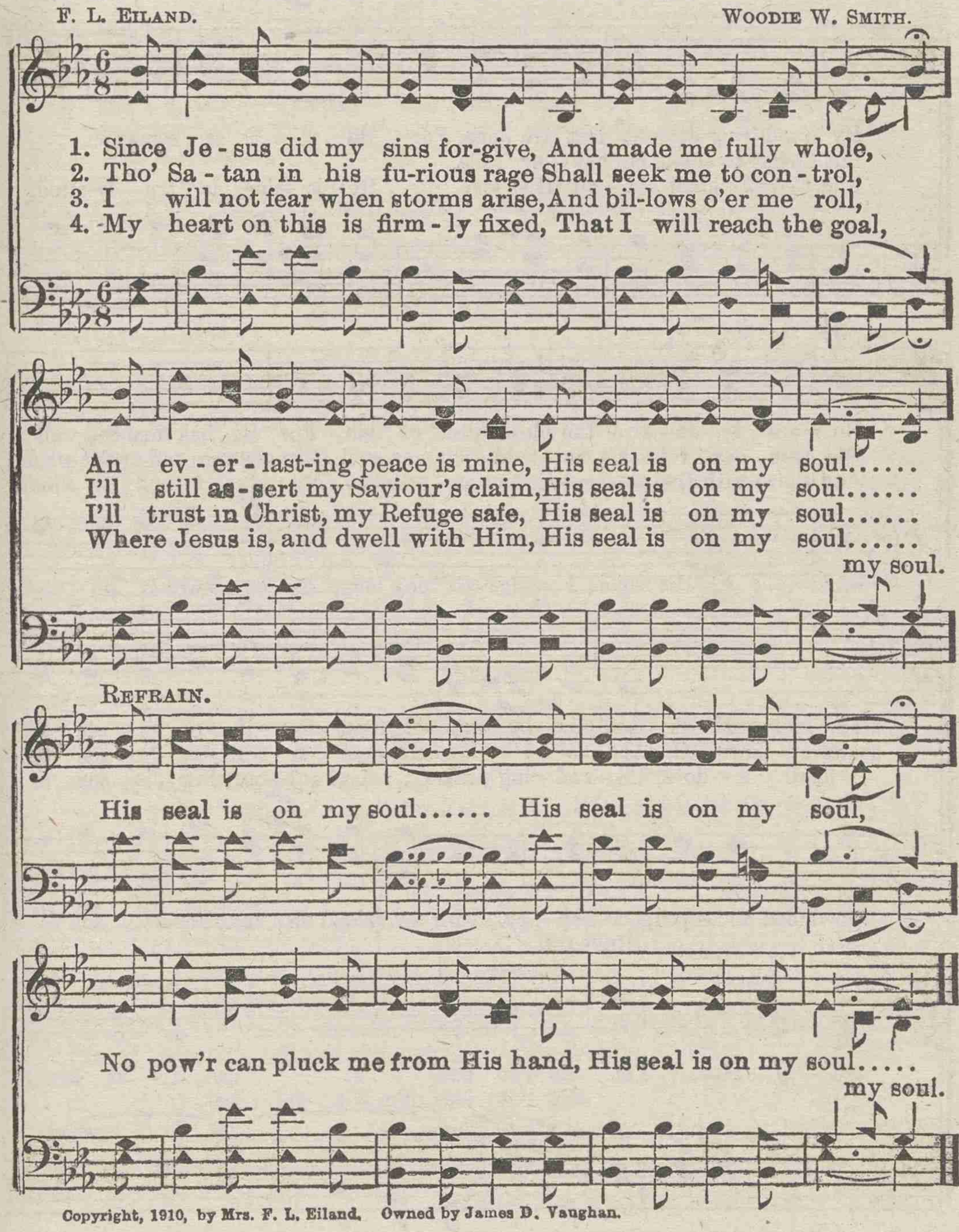
cheers my heart as on I go. I'm singing, on the yon - der home of pure de-light.
dwell with Je - sus o - ver there. I'm singing, singing, singing, I am way,..... I'm cling-ing, ev - 'ry sing-ing on the way, I'm cling-ing, clinging, cling-ing, I am day; I'm hap-py in the love that's coming from a - clinging ev-'ry day;

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## No. 49. HIS SEAL IS ON MY SOUL.

F. L. EILAND. WOODIE W. SMITH.




Copyright, 1910, by Mrs. F. L. Eiland. Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 50. TRULY MINE.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMRY.

1. My soul is prais - ing God's dear Son, For He..... is mine;.....
2. My soul in vain the foe as - sails,
3. I know that we shall meet a - bove, He is mine, He is mine;

My wand-'ring days at last are done, For He..... is mine;.....
But Christ to shield me nev - er fails,
And there I shall ex - alt His love, He is mine, is tru- ly mine;

*f.*

No more I de - sire the pleas - ure of sin, For He has removed all
His won - der - ful arms up - hold - ing my soul, Give courage and strength when
And there with the an - gel throng ev - er-more, My glo - ri - ous Sav - iour

*D. S.*—And now of His love I sing ail day long, As on - ward I go un-
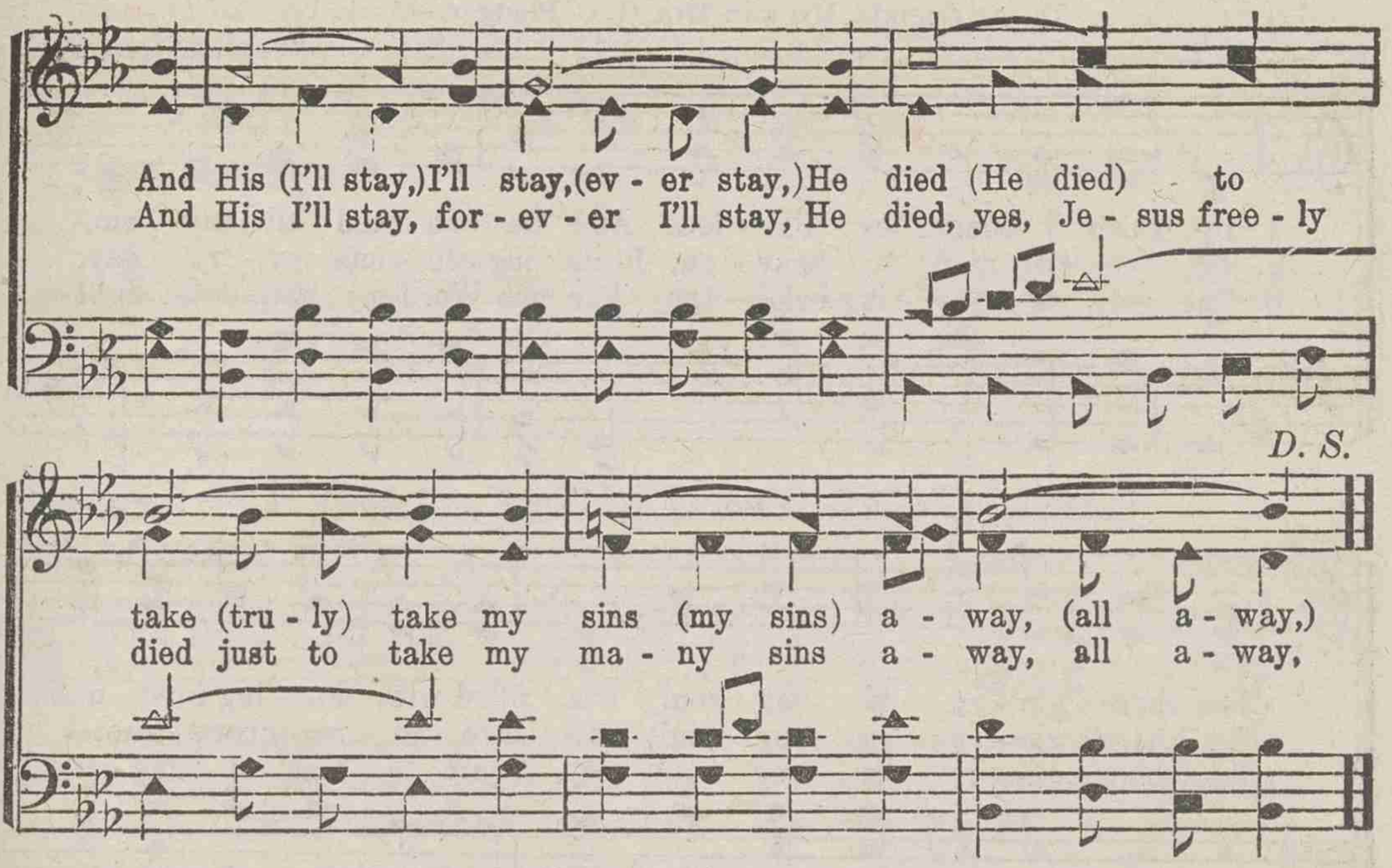
stains from with - in; And now by grace I fight to win, For Je - sus is
storm-bil - lows roll, And so I love His dear con - trol, For Je - sus is
I shall a - dore, Un - end - ing praise I shall out-pour, For Je - sus is

bur-dened and strong, So hap - py with my friend de - vine, For Je - sus is

REFRAIN.

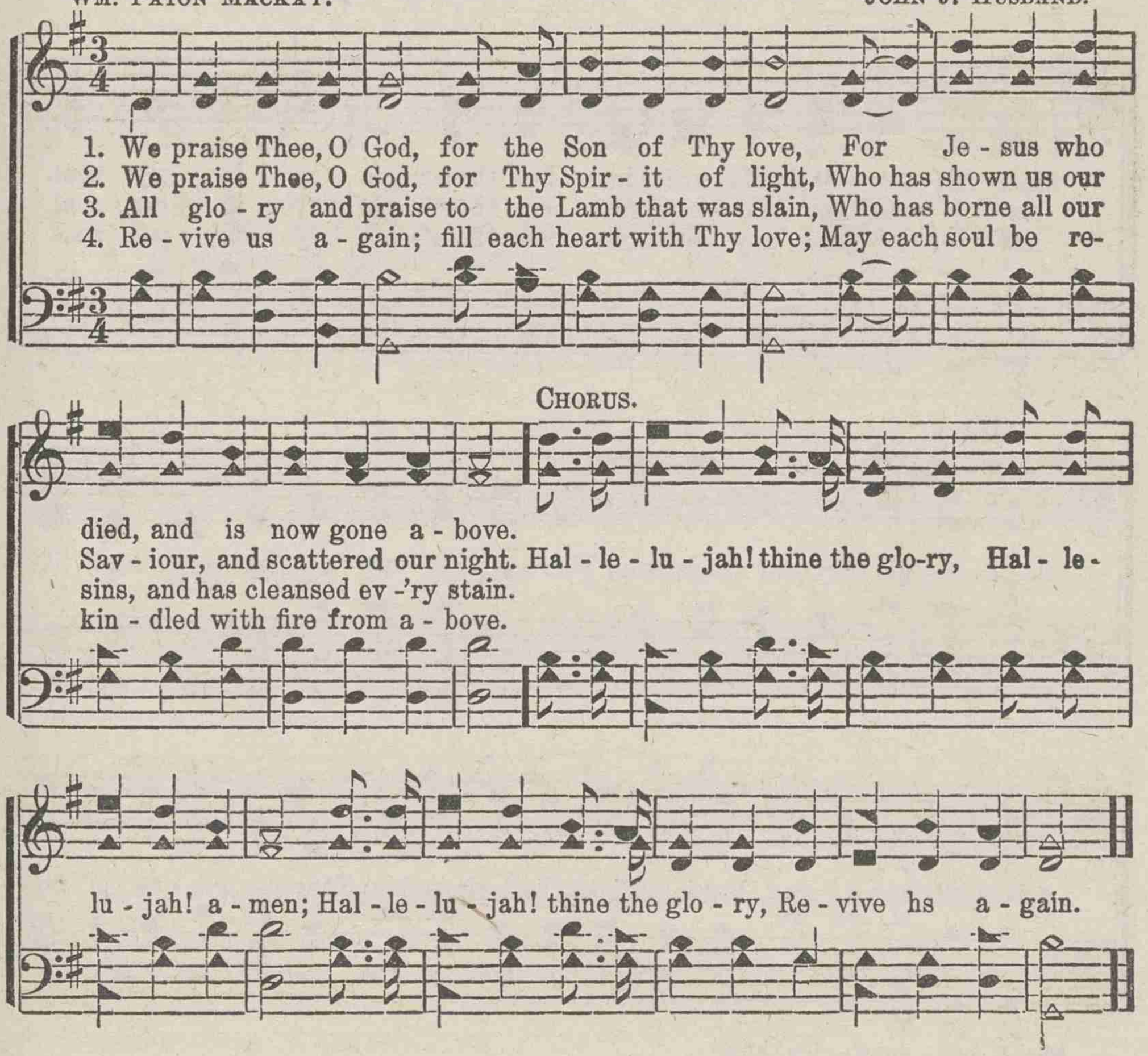
tru - ly mine. I'm His (at last) at last, His at last,)
His at last, I'm His at last,

Property of W. W. McGlamry. Used by per.




## No. 51. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. PATON MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.



## No. 52. THERE IS GLORY IN MY SOUL.

To my friends, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Pledger.—A. A. L.

A. A. L. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. By faith I sought my Sav - iour And He ban-ished all my sin,
2. I'm on the road to heav - en, Prais - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
3. The way is grow - ing brigh - ter, For the Word my path doth light,

Now there's glo - ry in my soul; I'm filled with lov - ing kind - ness,
For there's glo - ry in my soul; His love to me grows sweeter,
Oh! there's glo - ry in my soul; My heart to Him is sing - ing,

Since His spir - it dwells with - in, For there's glo - ry in my soul.
As I walk the nar - row way, For there's glo - ry in my soul.
Hal - le - lu - jahs day and night, For there's glo - ry in my soul.
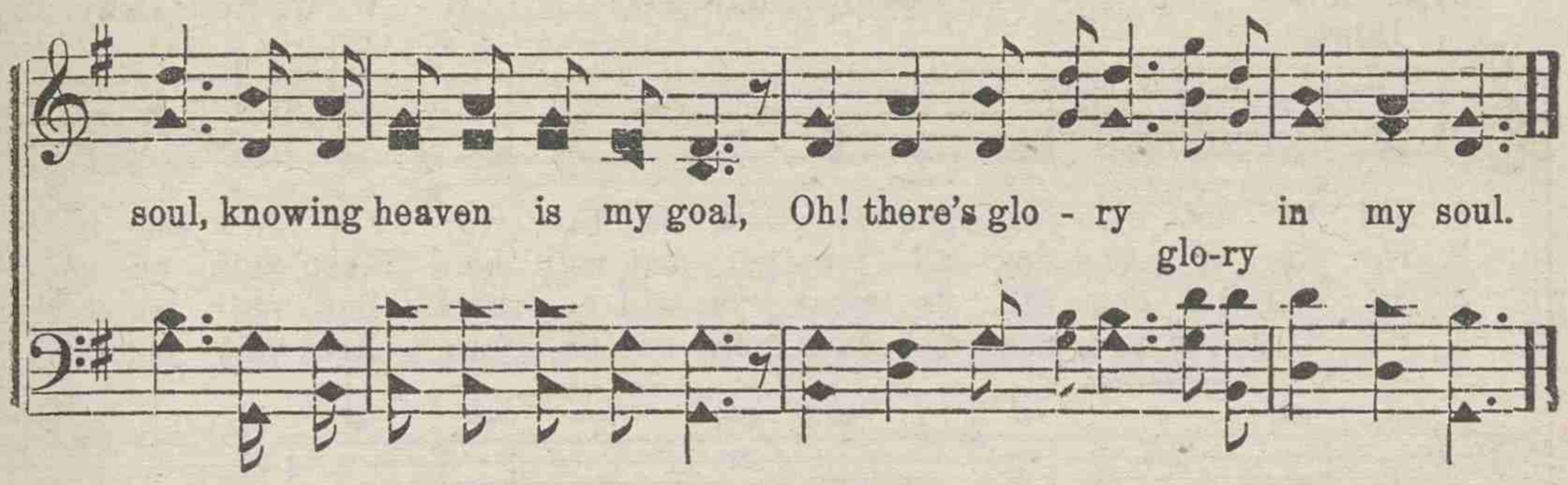
CHORUS.

There is glo - ry in my soul, There is glo - ry in my soul, And it

drives all fear a - way, Making bright the darkest day; There is glo - ry in my
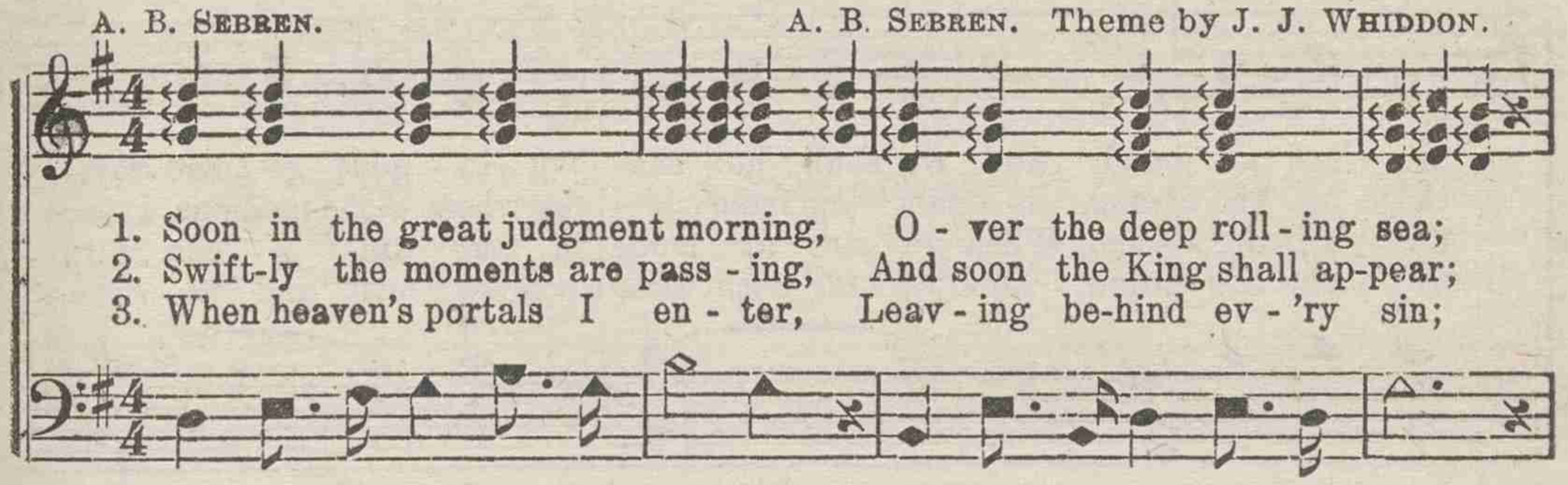
Adlai A. Loudy, owner. Used by per.
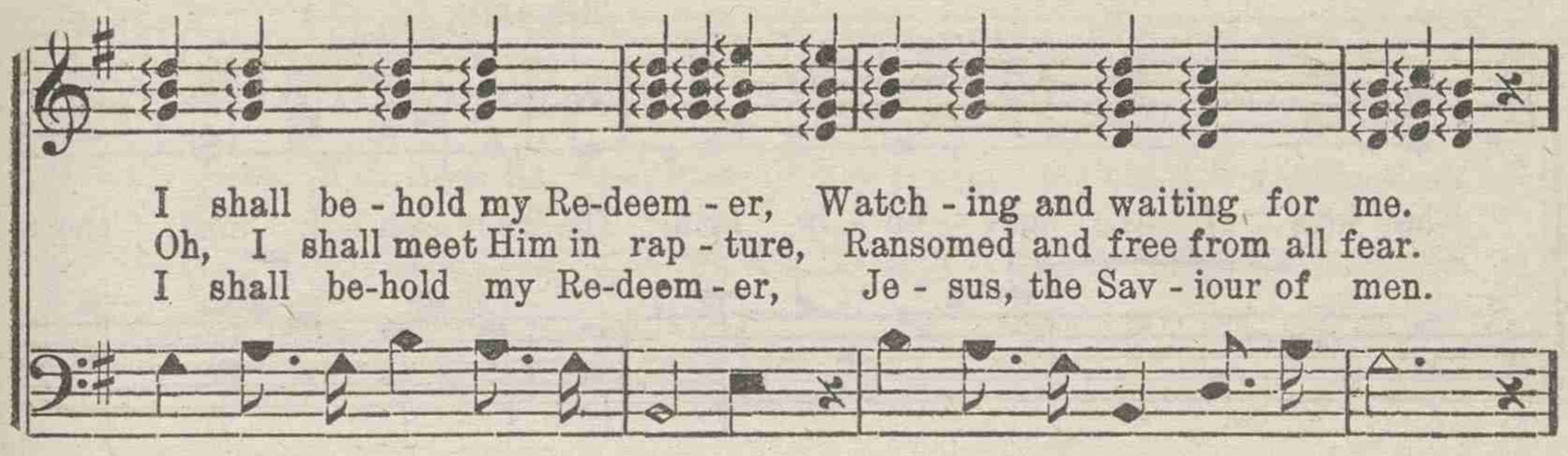
## THERE IS GLORY IN MY SOUL. Concluded.
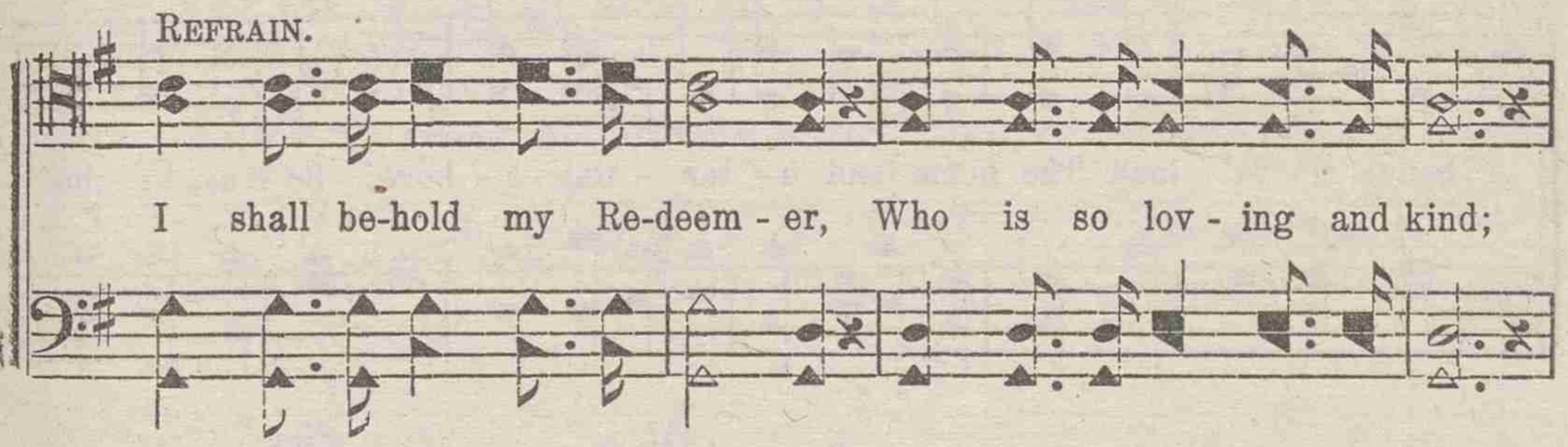



## No. 53. I SHALL BEHOLD MY REDEEMER.
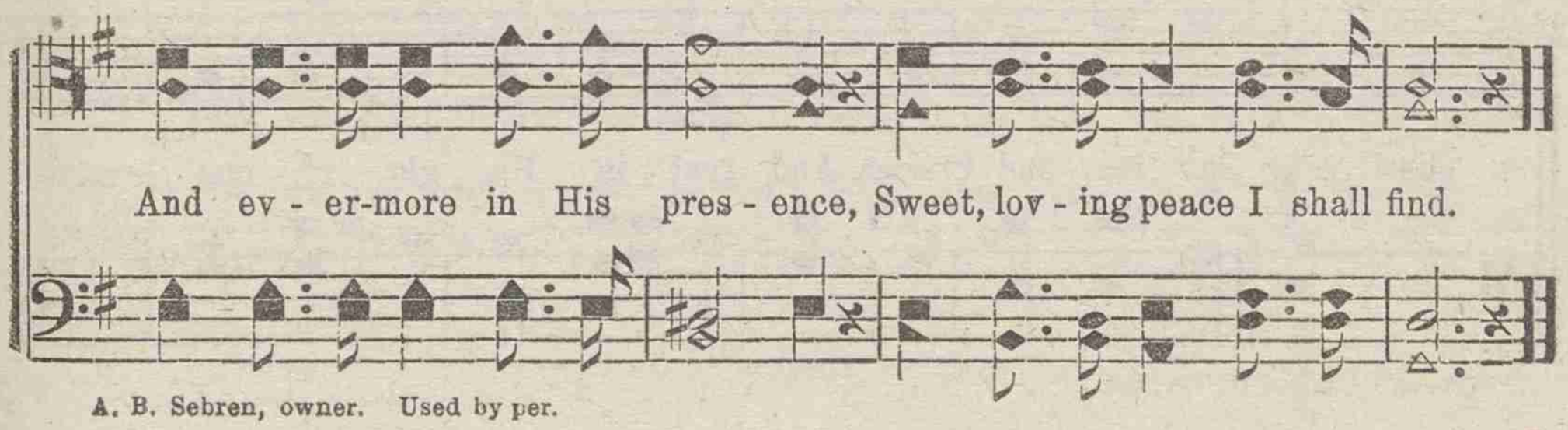
A. B. SEBREN. A. B. SEBREN. Theme by J. J. WHIDDON.







REFRAIN.







A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

# No. 54. THE JOYS OF THE HEAVENLY LAND.

JAMES ROWE. (GOOD AS A SOLO.) W. W. McGLAMRY.

DUET.

1. Oh! be not dis - cour-aged when dark is thy way, For Je - sus is al - ways at hand, And we shall be shar - ing to - geth - er some day,
2. The ills of to - day all for - got - ten will be, When gath - er we there on the strand, Re - ceiv - ing from Je - sus whose blood made us free,
3. No mor - tal can tell us what joys will be there, But, oh! we shall all un - der - stand, When we are at home in our pal - a - ces fair,
4. Your dear ones and mine who have gone on be - fore, Are wait - ing for us on the strand, En - joy - ing with Him whom we love and a - dore,

REFRAIN.

The joys of the heav - en - ly land. The heav - en - ly land, the beau - ti - ful land, The home-land e - ter - nal a - bove! So trust to the end your Sav - iour and Friend, And rest in His glo - ri - ous love.

*rit.* *dim.*

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 55. IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH.

Dedicated to my school at Five Forks, Ga., 1917.

MRS. KATE MATKIN SPURGEON. W. W. COMBS.

*Moderato.*

1. O let not the days of your life slip a - way, Neglecting sal - va-tion, to
2. O let not the glit-ter of life's empty show, En-gen-der for-get-ful - ness
3. No word has been giv-en to mor-tals be - low, To fit - ly describe all the

God say-ing nay; For He has com-mand-ed us, seek now the truth, Re -
else you may go So far in - to sin that you can - not find truth, Re -
joys we may know, By trust-ing the Sav-iour and seek - ing the truth, Re -

REFRAIN.

mem-ber thy God in the days of thy youth. O sin-ner, give heed to the

Saviour who pleads, His love is so precious, He knows all our needs; He gives us all

things and our prayer ever heeds, Remember thy God in the days of thy youth.

W. W. Combs, owner. Used by per.

* May be used as ladies' quartet, 2d soprano singing lead and low alto using first tenor part to Chorus, actual piteh.

# No. 56. I SHALL MEET HIM THERE.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. ROBERTS.

1. I'm on the way..... to realms of light .....
2. His spir - it dwells..... with - in my soul.....
3. His lov - ing voice..... and touch of hand.....
4. O soul in sin..... ..... from sin de - part.....

Where life shall be..... se - rene and bright, (se - rene and bright),
And keeps my eyes..... up - on the goal (up - on the goal),
Will cheer me through..... this pil - grim land; (this pil - grim land);
And let His love..... con - trol your heart; (con-trol your heart),

For 'tis the home..... of an - gels fair..... And I shall
So brave - ly I..... each bur - den bear..... That I may
So on I go,..... His throne to share..... That I shall
Then you shall reach..... that King - dom fair..... And meet with

REFRAIN.

1–3. meet..... my Sav - iour there. Yes, I shall meet
4. me ..... your Sav - iour there. Yes, I shall meet.....

Him there I know,..... For He has made..... me
up there I know, for He has made

Property of J. M. Roberts. Used by permission.

## I SHALL MEET HIM THERE. Concluded.

white as snow,..... ..... And it is joy,
as white as snow, And it is joy..... be-yond com-
pare,..... To know that I..... shall meet Him there.....
be-yond compare, To know that I shall meet Him there.

## No. 57. HE'S WALKING AND TALKING WITH ME.

G. Q. W. GEO. Q. WIGINGTON

1. I am so hap-py ev-'ry day, Since Jesus walks with me; And cares and troubles
2. When dark and lonely seems the way, He takes me by the hand; And leads me on t'ward
3. Re-deem-ing love is now my song, I'll sing it all the time; For I am His and

*D. S.*—I'm glad to tell, with

FINE. CHORUS.

pass a-way, Because He's walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me.
that bright land, Yes, He is walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me. He's walk-ing and
He is mine, Yes, He is walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me.

me 'tis well, Be-cause He's walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me.

*D. S.*

talking with me,..... He's walking and talking with me.....
walking with me, talk-ing with me,

Property of Geo. Q. Wigington. Used by per.

# No. 58. THE HOME-COMING IN HEAVEN.

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

1. When within those heav'nly mansions we shall meet our friends a - gain, There to live with them for - ev - er free from sorrow, sin and pain; when our dear old friends we're greeting,
2. When our loved ones first went from us, O 'twas ver - y hard to part, Then our hearts were choked with sobbing, from our eyes the tears would start, But no more will tears be starting,
3. There our fa-thers and our mothers for that hap-py time a - wait, And our brothers and our sis-ters now are watching by the gate; When we see their hap-py fac-es,
4. Then thro' trouble, toil and sor-row we will press our way a - long, For we know that on the mor-row we shall reach that land of song; Then what shouting, then what singing,

Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing? Won't that be a grand home-com-ing up in
For we'll nev - er know a part-ing, When we hold that great home-com-ing up in
O what rapture, what em-brac - es At that fam-i - ly home-com-ing up in
Then what mu-sic will be ring-ing When we have that great home-com-ing up in
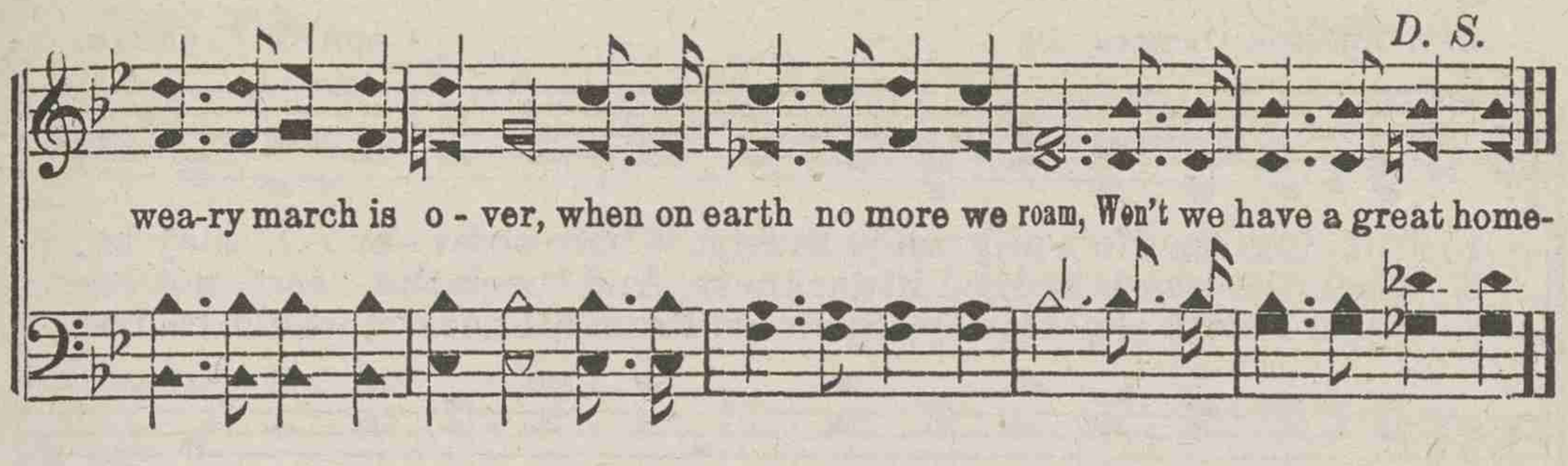
*D. S.*—com-ing in the

FINE. REFRAIN.

heav - en by and by. What a glo - ri-ous home-com-ing that will be for you and soul's e - ter-nal home.

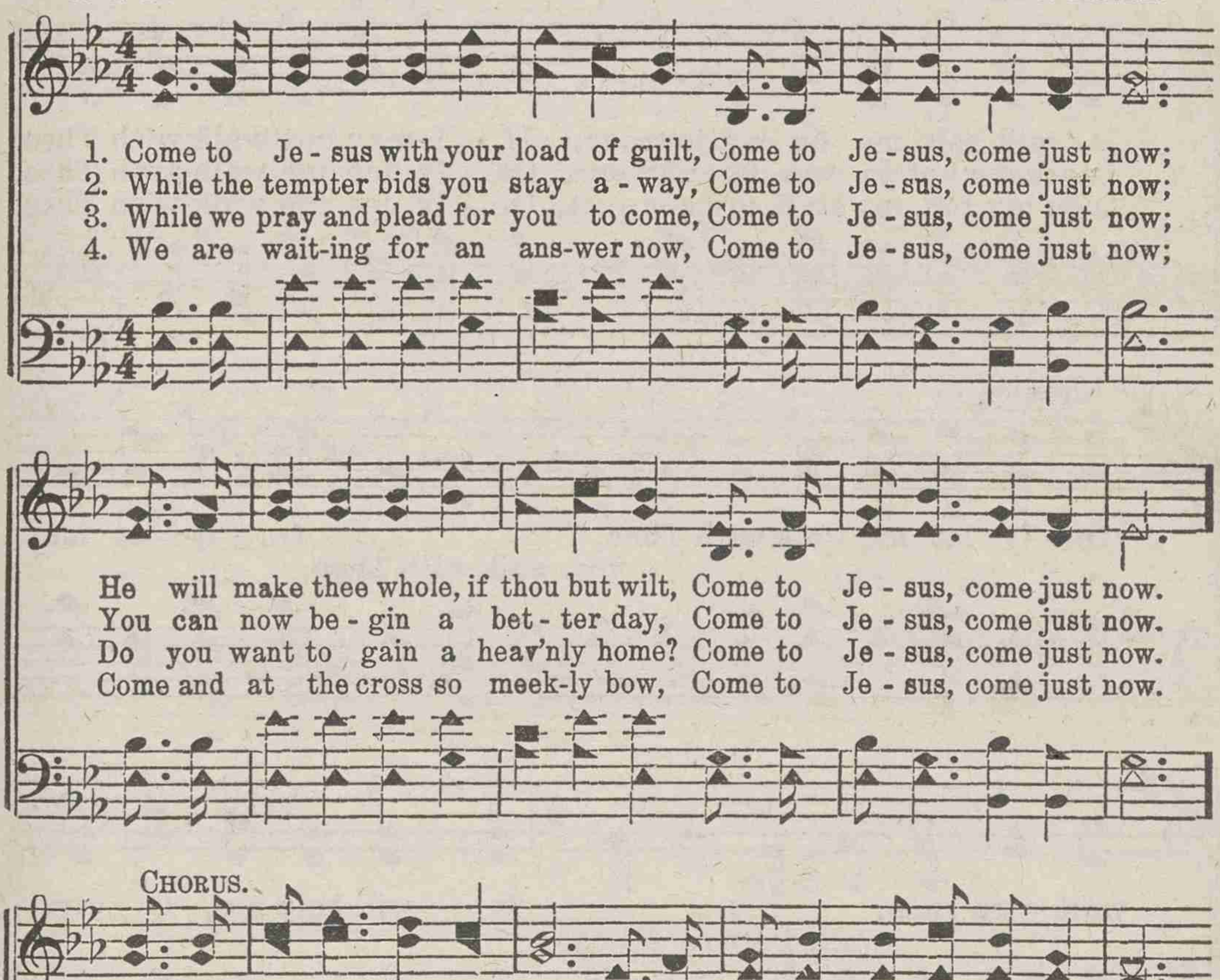
me, When we join with all our loved ones o - ver by the crys-tal sea; When the

Owned by B. B. Beall. Used by per.




## No. 59. COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.

J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE.




Owned by Jas. C. Moore. Used by per.

# No. 60. ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Toil - ing on life's pilgrim pathway, Where-so-ev - er I may be,
2. When the way is hedged in darkness, And the path I can - not see,
3. When I walk the val-ley, Saviour, From all fear I would be free;

It will help me on my journey, If I may but walk with Thee.
Leave me not to wan-der, Saviour, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Thou my rod, my staff, my comfort, On - ly let me walk with Thee.

CHORUS.

On - ly let me walk with Thee, On - ly let me
yes, walk with Thee,

walk with Thee, It will help me, O my
walk close to Thee,

Saviour,..... If I may but walk with Thee.
O my Saviour, yes, walk with Thee.

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## No. 61. LIFTED UP.

M. D. USSERY. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Lift - ed up by the hands of my Sav - ior, I have nothing to dread
2. Lift - ed up by the hands of my Sav - ior, By the hands that were nailed
3. Lift - ed up by the hands of my Sav - ior, For His glo - ry my life

nor to fear; He is with me in ev - er - y tri - al, To comfort, to
to the tree;" I have joy and un-speak-a - ble glo - ry, From bondage, I'm
here shall be; Till I'm called with all kin-dreds and na-tions, The bar of His

CHORUS.

bless and to cheer. Lift - ed up, lift - ed up, lift - ed up,
won-drous - ly free.
jus - tice to see. Lift - ed up,

By the hands that were nailed to the tree; Lift-ed up, lift - ed up,

Lift-ed

lift - ed up, O what won - der - ful glo - ry for me.
up, for me.

R. N. Grisham, owner. Used by permission.

## No. 62. THE GLADNESS OF MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

1. I am walking with the Lord in the path that leads to rest In the kingdom
2. I am keep-ing close to Him, all the way He holds my hand, Guiding through the
3. There will come a day when I shall behold His blessed face, Know how He could

of re - ward where the soul is ev - er blest; And my prais-es are outpoured
shadows dim of this drear-y pil - grim land; And I'm tel-ling of His love,
free - ly die to re-deem a fal - len race; And with all the saved on high

*D. S.*—Yes, for - ev - er I shall be

FIN E.

while for Him I do my best, For His love is now the glad-ness of my soul.
and o - bey-ing His command, For His love is now the glad-ness of my soul.
I shall tell of sav - ing grace, For His love is now the glad-ness of my soul.

prais-ing Him who died for me, For His love is now the gladness of my soul,

CHORUS.
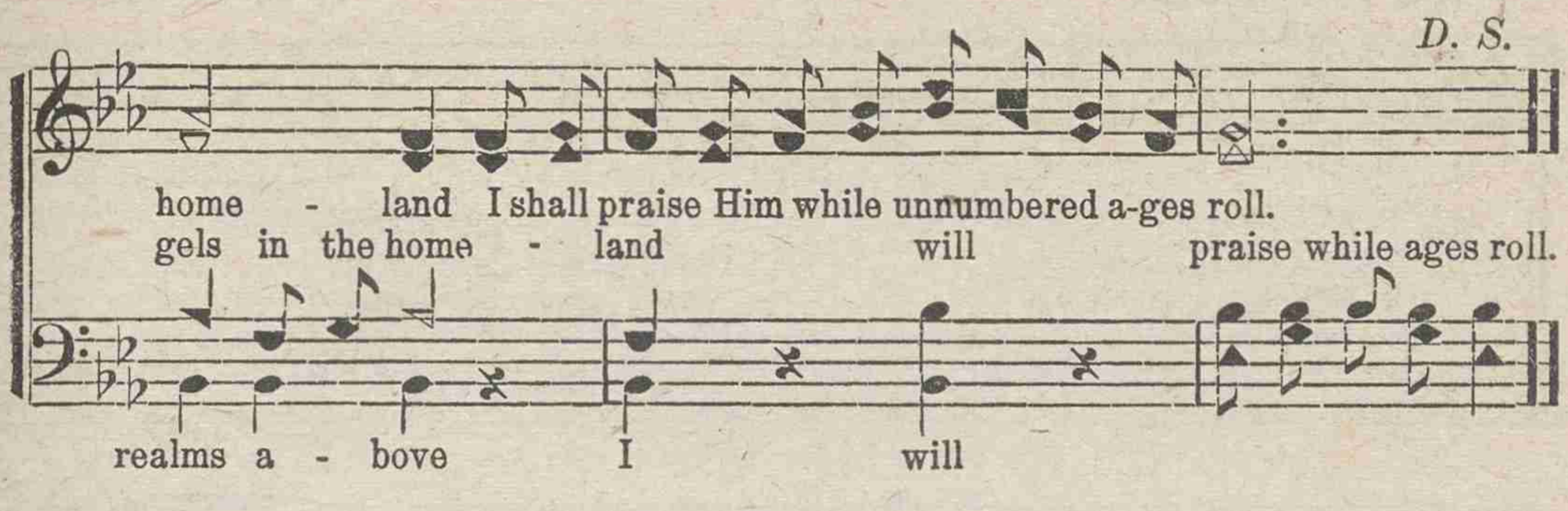
'Tis my glad - ness and my sun - shine, And I'll praise Him all the
'Tis my glad - ness and my sun - shine,

Glad-ness now, sun-shine, too; praise

way to yon-der goal, And with an - gels in the
Him to the bless - ed goal; And with an - -

Him an - gels in

Owned by James D. Vaughan.




## No. 63. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

# No. 64. SWEET REUNION.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. W. VAUGHAN.

1. A - far on heav - - - en's shin - ing strand,.....
2. Of - times o'er pale..... and pulse - less forms .....
3. How beau - ti - ful ..... those pearl - y gates,.....

Are man - y whom..... my heart holds dear,.....
We bend with grief..... no words can tell,.....
How fair and bright..... those jew - eled walls,.....

I want to meet..... them in that land,.....
But when we've passed..... thru all earth's storms.....
What glo - ry for..... the Chris - tian waits, .....

*D. S.*—To clasp a - gain..... to yearn - ing breast.....

FINE.

No more to shed..... the part - ing tear.....
We'll meet where come..... no sad fare - well.....
Where sor-row nev - - - er, nev - er falls.....

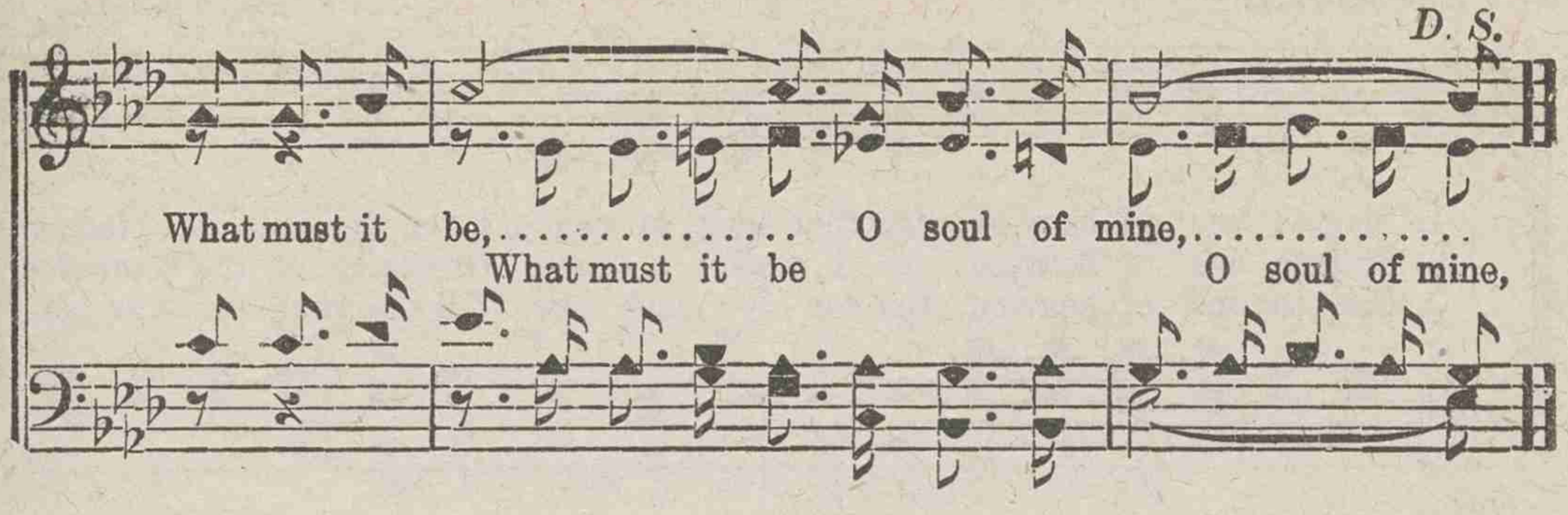
Thy treas-ures in..... the home di - vine. (the home di-vine)!

CHORUS.

Re - un - ion sweet, (Re-un-ion sweet,) Re - un - ion blest, (Re-un - ion blest,)
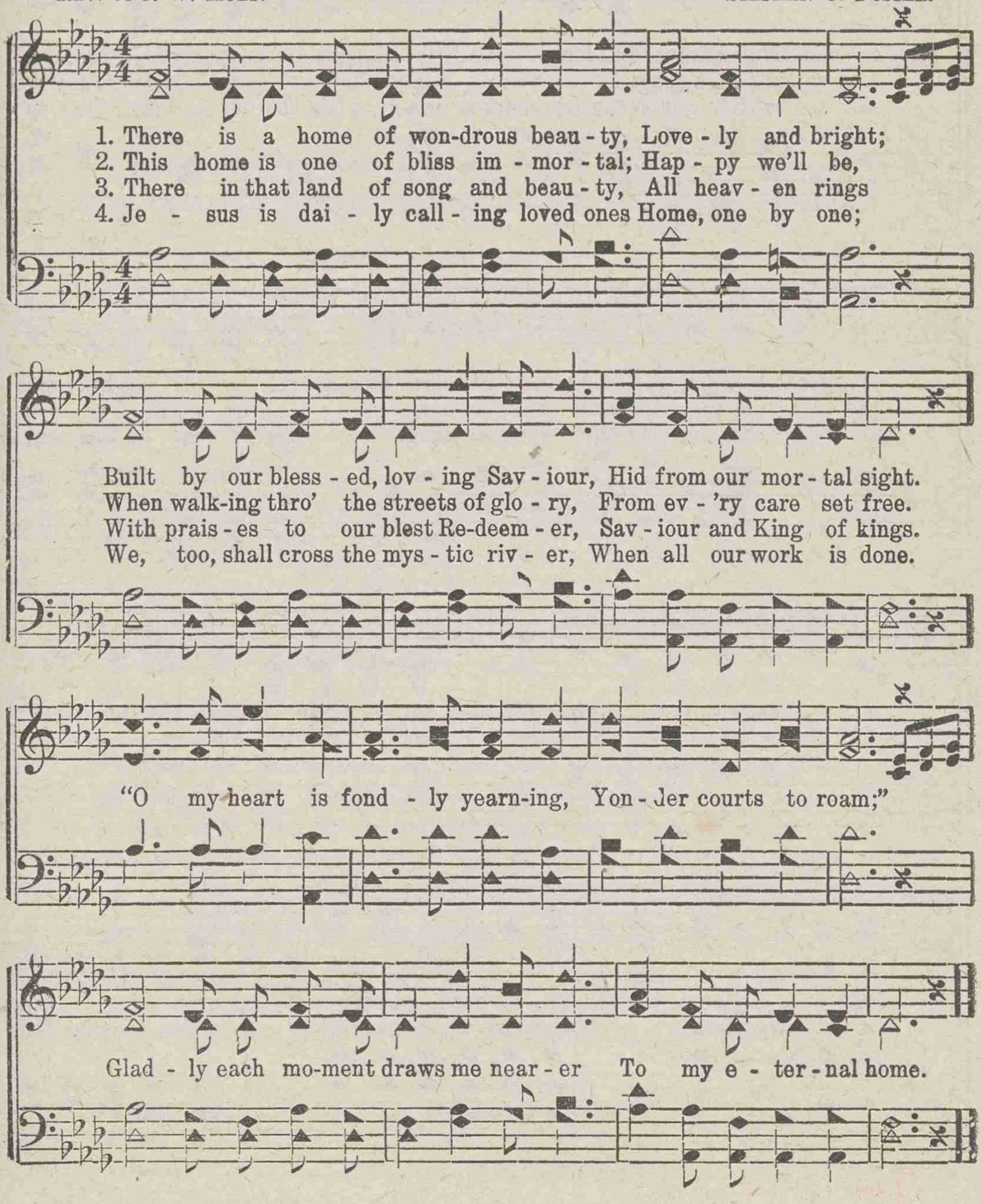
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## SWEET REUNION. Concluded.




## No. 65. BEYOND THE MYSTIC RIVER.

REV. JNO. W. HOLT. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.



## No. 66. SING TO ME OF HEAVEN.

ADA POWELL. B. B. BEALL.

1. Sing to me of heav-en, sing that song of peace, From the toils that bind me
2. Sing to me of heav-en, as I walk a - lone, Dreaming of the comrades
3. Sing to me of heav-en, ten-der - ly and low, Till the shad-ows o'er me

it will bring release; Burdens will be lift - ed that are pressing so, Show-ers
that so long have gone; In a fair-er region, 'mong the angel throng, They are
rise and swiftly go; When my heart is wea-ry, when the day is long, Sing to

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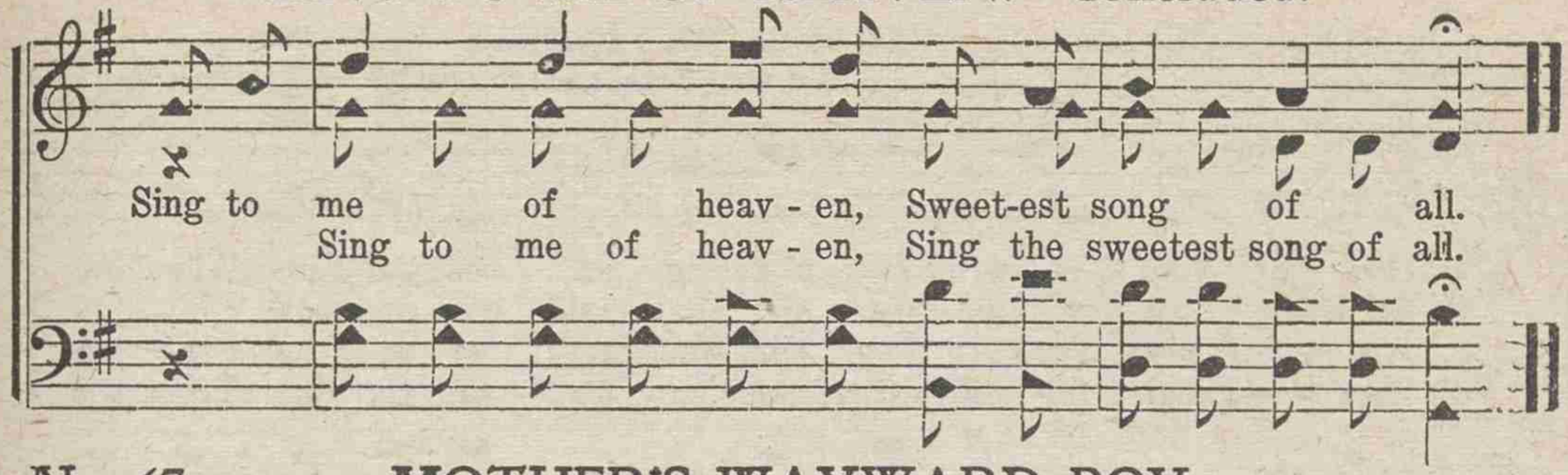
of great blessing o'er my heart will flow. Sing to me of heav-en,
hap - py as they sing that old sweet song.
me of heav-en, sing that old sweet song. Sing to me of heav-en,

let me fond - ly dream Of its gol - den glo - ry, of its
let me fond-ly dream Of its gol-den glo - ry,

pearl - y gleam; Sing to me when shadows of the even - ing fall,
of its pearly gleam; Sing to me when shadows of the evening fall,

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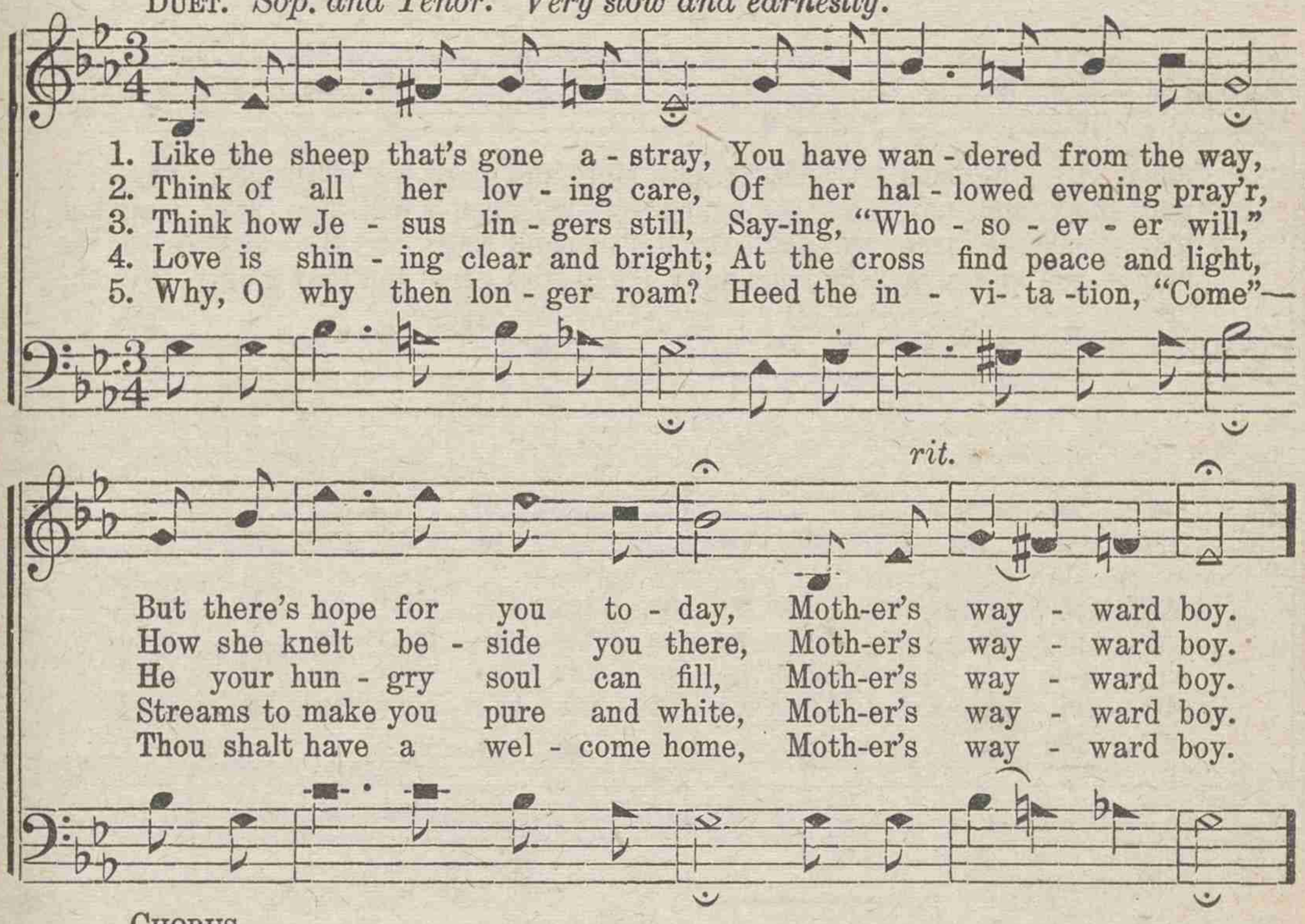
## SING TO ME OF HEAVEN. Concluded.



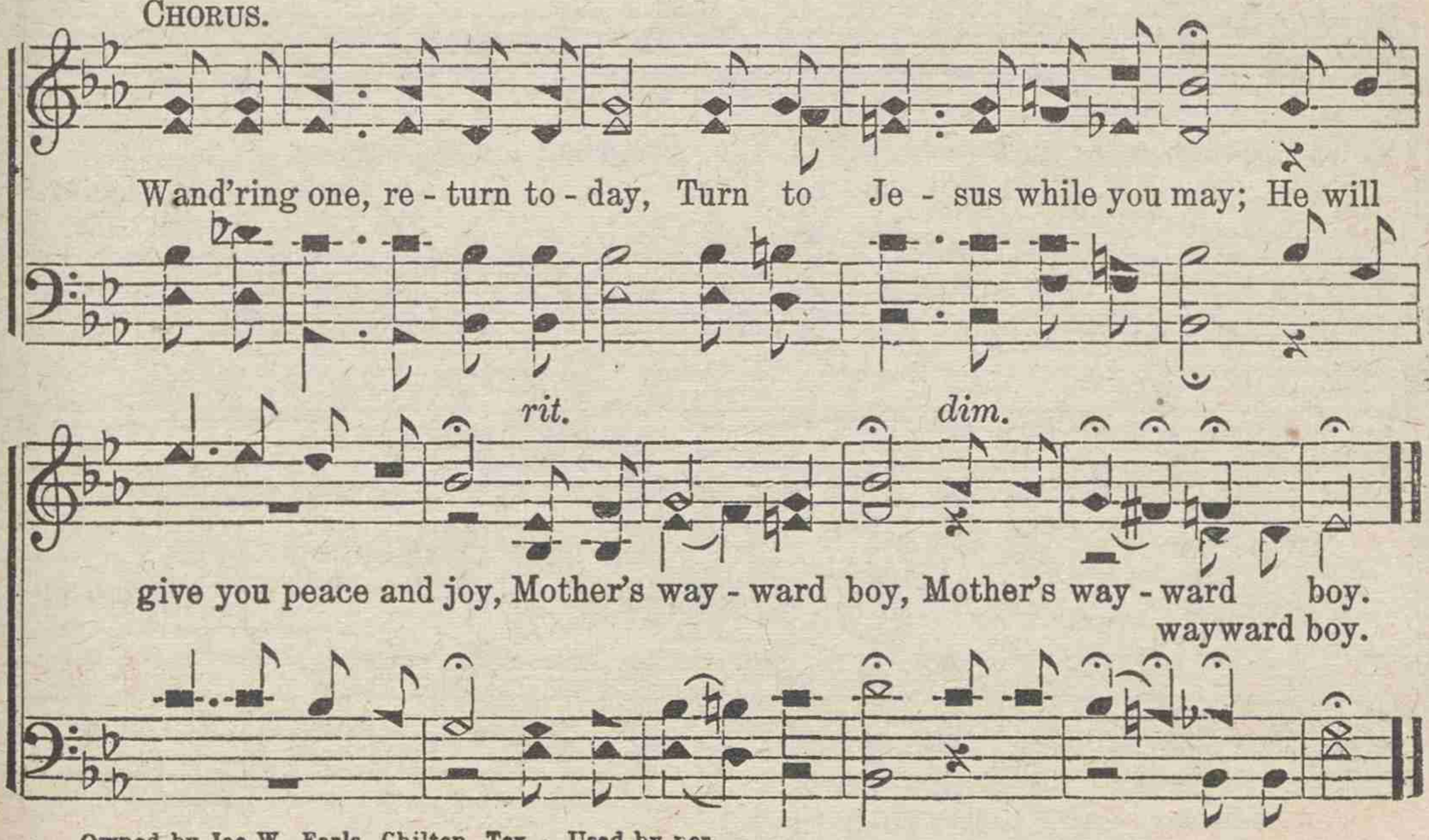

## No. 67. MOTHER'S WAYWARD BOY.

E. E. HEWITT. Last stanza and chorus by J. W. E. JOE W. EARLS.

DUET. *Sop. and Tenor. Very slow and earnestly.*




CHORUS.




Owned by Joe W. Earls, Chilton, Tex. Used by per.

# No. 68. WHEN WE REACH THE HEAVENLY LAND.

(This was the last song written by C. Crisp Fitzgerald.—W. W. McG.)

JAMES ROWE. C. CRISP FITZGERALD AND W. W. MCGLAMRY.

1. How our voic - es will ring, prais-ing Je - sus our King, When we
2. Tri - als all will be o'er, we shall rest ev - er - more, In our
3. We shall meet face to face Him who saves us by grace, In His
4. Wea - ry soul far a - stray, come to Je - sus to - day, Trust His

come to the beau - ti - ful strand; More and more we shall raise hap - py
man-sions and pal - a - ces grand; Lov-ing friends will be there, wait-ing,
pres - ence at last we shall stand, And shall sing of His love with the
mer - cy and give Him your hand, That with us you may sing to the

songs in His praise, When we en - ter the heav - en - ly land.
hap - py and fair, When we en - ter the heav - en - ly land.
an - gels a - bove, When we en - ter the heav - en - ly land.
glo - ri - ous King, When we en - ter the heav - en ly land.

REFRAIN.

Ho - san - nas glad ..... we shall out - pour, .....
Glad ho - san - nas there we shall then out - pour,
For - ev - er on ..... that hap - py shore; .....
on that gold - en shore, that hap - py shore, the heav'nly shore;

W. W. McGlamry, owner. Used by per.

To Christ the King..... that we a - dore,.....
King that we a - dore, that we now a - dore,

When we shall reach the heav'n - ly land.....
When we shall reach the heav'n - ly, beau - ti - ful heav'n - ly land.

## No. 69. JESUS CHANGETH NOT.

ANON. A. B. SEBREN.

*With pathos.*

1. There's naught on earth to rest on, All things are changing here, the smiles of joy we
2. The sweetest flow'r of summer, That sheds its fragrance round, Ere evening comes oft
3. Clouds soon o'ercast the sun - shine, So beau - ti - ful, so bright, And while, we still ad-
4. And thus our barque moves onward, O'er life's tempestuous sea, While death's unsparing

gaze on, The friends we hold most dear; One Friend a - lone is changeless, The One too
with-ers, And lies up - on the ground; The dark and dreary des-ert Has on - ly
mire it, It dark-ens in - to night; One sky a - lone is cloud-less, Where darkness
fin - ger, Is stamp'd on all we see, But faith has found a ref-uge, Where hope de-

...for - got, Whose love has stood for a - ges, And Je - sus changeth not.
one green spot, 'Tis found in liv - ing pas - tures, Our Je - sus changeth not.
en - ters not, 'Tis found a - lone in Je - sus, For Je - sus changeth not.
ceiv-eth not, Our life is hid with Je - sus, And Je - sus changeth not.

A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

# No. 70. DO ALL THAT YOU CAN.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Dedicated to all my pupils.—A. A. L. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

*Moderato e. marcato.*

1. Do all that you can with the tal - ent He gave you, The Sav-iour who
2. Do all that you can, keep your light bright-ly shin - ing, That oth - ers may
3. Do all that you can, and be glad He has giv - en A place in His

died that your soul might be free; Since He gave Him - self as a
hon - or the Christ whom you serve; What - ev - er your task, there's no
king-dom He wants you to fill; Re - joice that for you waits the
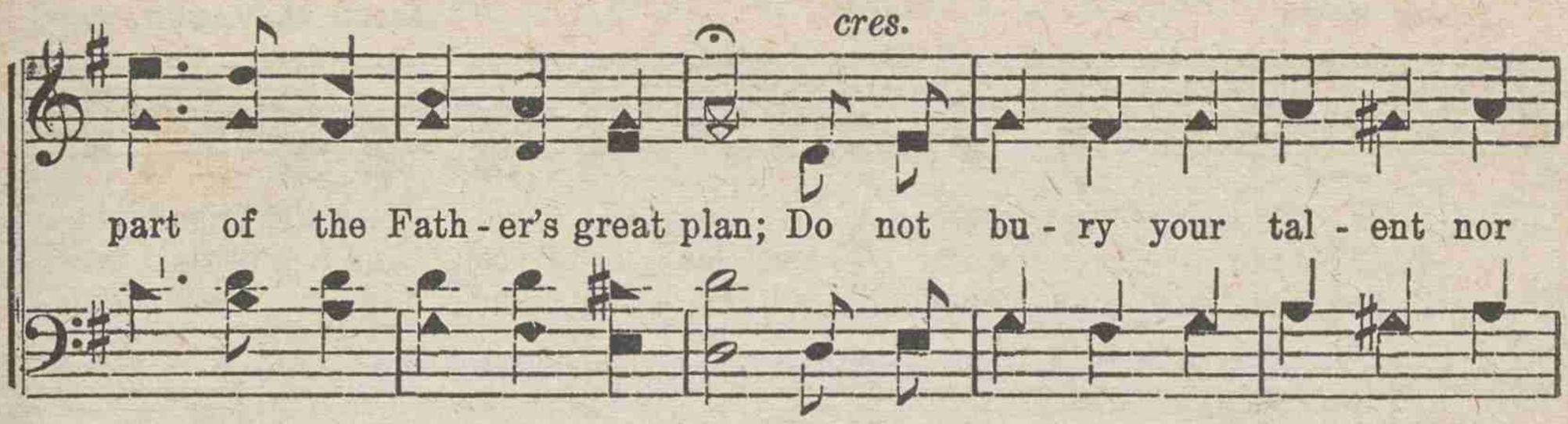
ran - som to save you, The best that you have should your of - fer - ing be.
cause for re - pin - ing, The Mas-ter will ren - der the wage you de - serve.
glo - ry of heav - en, If you will be loy - al, and work with a will.

CHORUS.

Do all that you can, do all that you can, Your life is a

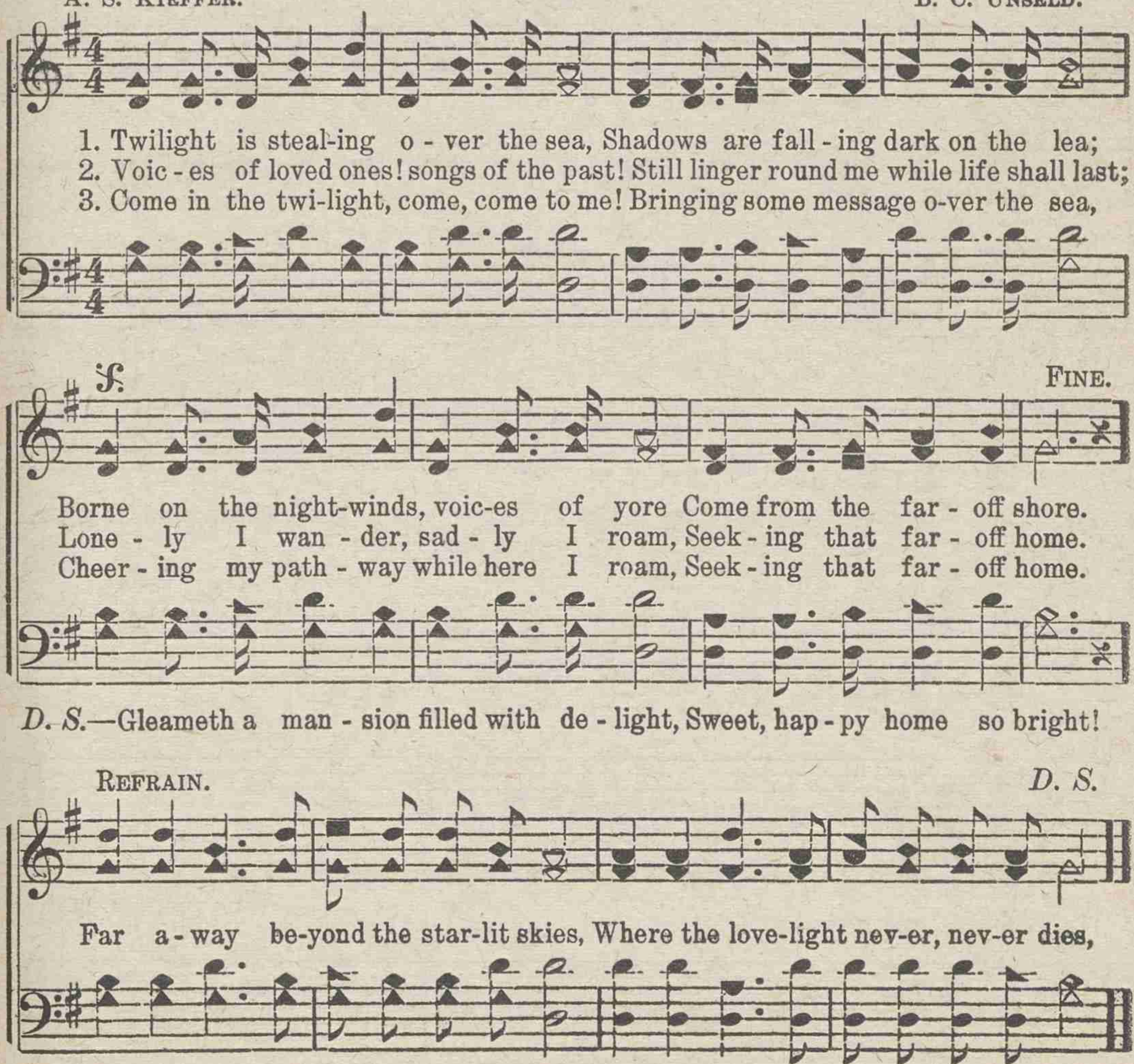
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## DO ALL THAT YOU CAN. Concluded.




## No. 71. TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. KIEFFER. B. C. UNSELD.




By permission of B. C. Unseld.

## No. 72. SUNSHINE LAND.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. It is sweet to know, as a - long I go With the friend who
2. Skies are o - ver - cast, o'er this des - ert vast, And we cross the
3. Let us trust our Friend till all tri - als end, Let us live with -

ran - somed me; That a sun - shine land with a gold - en strand, In the
sink - ing sand; In a lit - tle while we shall sing and smile In the
in His love, That we see His face and ex - tol His grace In the

CHORUS.

morn - ing, I shall see.
hap - py sun - shine land. There's a sun - shine land, a hap - py sun-shine
sun - shine land a - bove.

land, Wait-ing yon - der for the free; There are man-sions fair,
pure and free;

joy be-yond com - pare, Wait-ing there for you and me.
for you and me.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 73. IN WONDERFUL WORLDS UNKNOWN.

(Dedicated to the World's W. C. T. U.)

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. A - way, far a - way past the shad - ows of night, Where God sit - teth
2. I want to be read - y to meet the great King, When He comes at
3. Those loved ones who once by my side used to stand, Like birds in the
4. In re - gions e - ter - nal some - time I shall reap The seed that on

on the white throne, Sometime I will bask in His glo - ry so bright, Whose
last for His own; Then I in His presence in heav - en may sing And
au - tumn have flown; But soon we will meet on a far dis-tant strand And
earth I have sown; Then help me, dear Saviour, such vig - il to keep That

beau-ty will then fill my soul with de-light, In won-der - ful worlds un-known.
all thro' the a - ges His prais-es may ring, In won-der - ful worlds un-known.
live there for - ev - er, an un - brok-en band, In won-der - ful worlds un-known.
from Thee in sor-row I turn not and weep, In won-der - ful worlds un-known.

CHORUS.

In won-der-ful worlds un - known, in won - der-ful worlds un - known,
wonderful worlds unknown, wonderful worlds unknown,

I shall live by and by, far a-bove the blue sky, In won-der-ful worlds unknown.
in worlds unknown

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 74. LOVE.

A. B. SEBREN. Dedicated to my brother, Rev. J. C. Banks. ROBT. S. BANKS.

*May be used as Duet, Soprano and Alto.*

**Not too fast.**

1. Love is my theme from day to day As I go trav-'ling on my way,
2. None like the love of Christ our King, Shar-ing it, ev - er, let us sing;
3. Oh, it is love that lift - ed me, Shield-ed me from the en - e - my;

Love of the Sav-ior, who died for me; I will go tell it to the world.
Joy - ful ho - san-nas oh, let us raise; When we are al-most in dis - pair
Sought me when life seemed naught but a bore; I was be-yond my own con-trol

Keep-ing love's ban-ner e'er un-furled, Love caused His death on Cal - va - ry.
He will our ev - 'ry sor - row share, Oh, let us ev - er sing His praise.
When this great love came in my soul, Now I'm so hap - py ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Love, ..... love, Love,.... .

Oh, it is won-der-ful how this love came to me, From our dear, loving Re-

Love, love, love, Love, love,
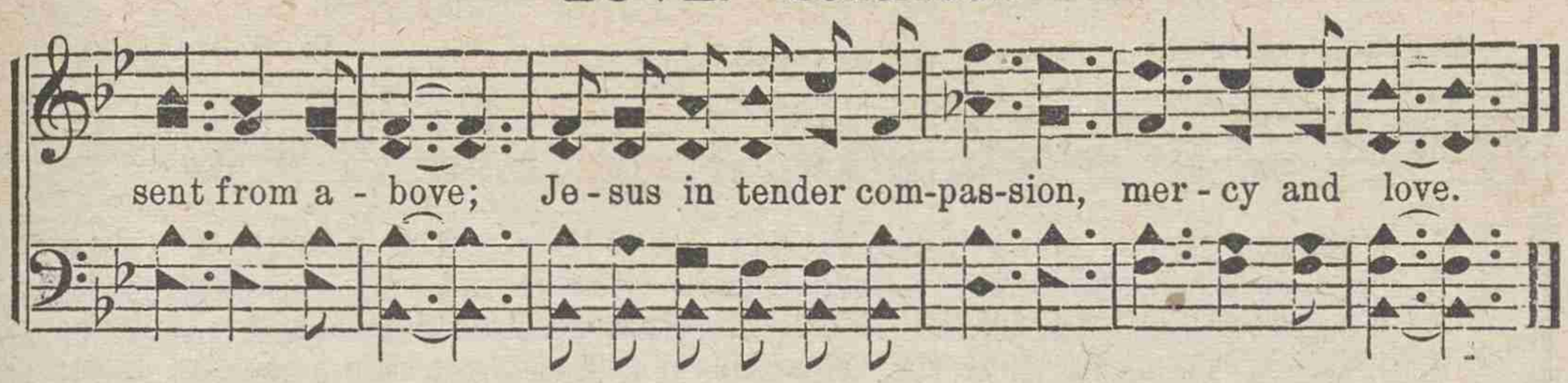
love, Love,..... love,

deemer, wondrous and free.... Oh, the great God of all a - ges,

Love, love, love,

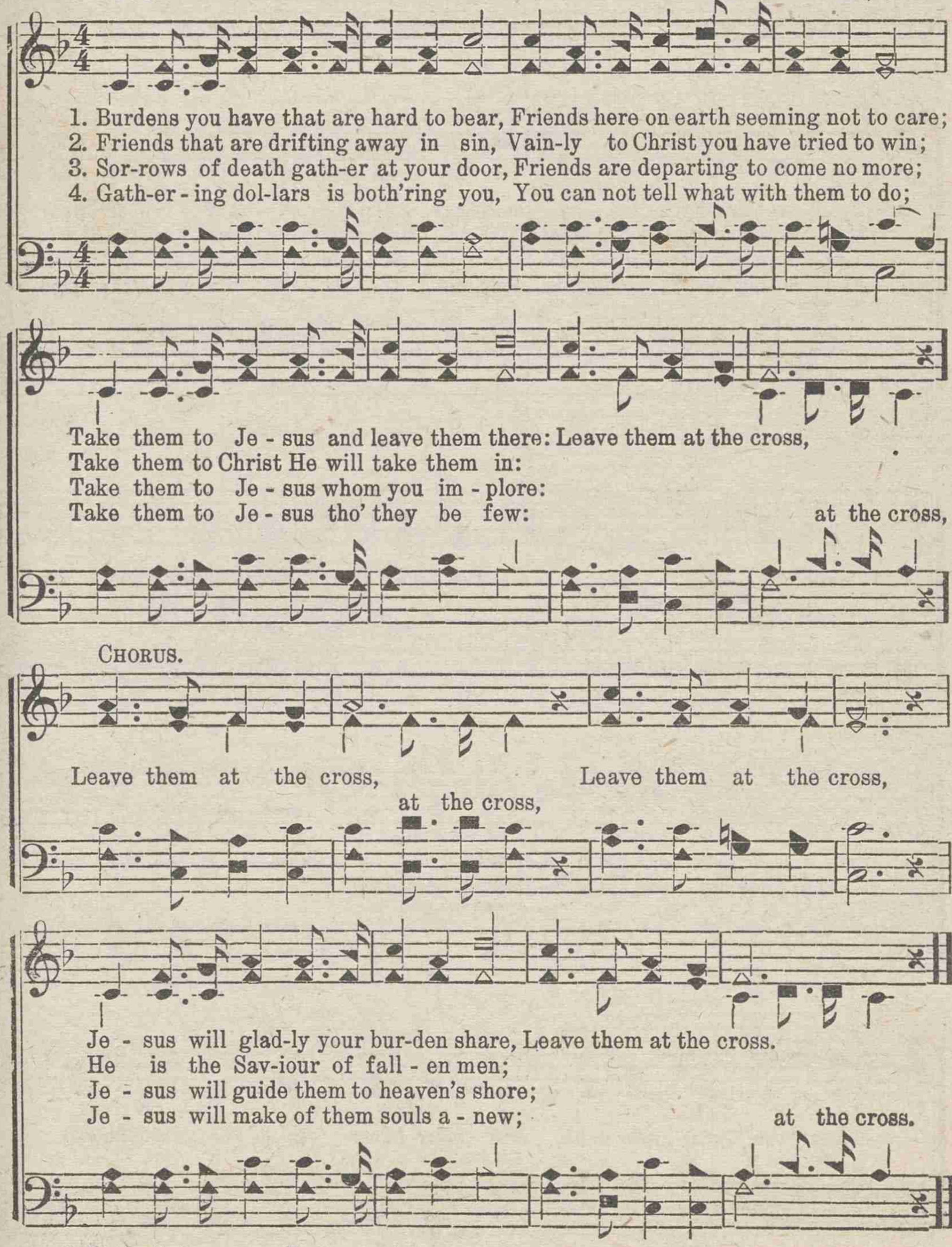
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## LOVE. Concluded.




## No. 75. LEAVE THEM AT THE CROSS.

R. F. A. Jr. R. F. Aingell, Jr.




R. F. Aingell, Jr., owner. Used by permisslon.

# No. 76. REMEMBER YOUR BLESSINGS.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. W. B. WALBERT.

1. When the day seems dark and drea-ry, And there comes no light to cheer;
2. Oh, such rap - ture in re-mem-brance Of the ma - ny bless-ings giv'n;
3. When you think what Christ, for oth-ers, Hath be-stowed in bound-less love;
4. Just re - mem - ber that the Sav-iour, Watch-es from His home on high;

Bring to mind your ma - ny bless-ings, Keep your Sav-iour ev - er near.
Make your bur-dens seem much light-er, Helps you on your way to heav'n.
You may miss the choic-est bless-ings, If you grudg-ing - ly ap - prove.
And will give you wondrous bless-ings, If to Him you will draw nigh,

CHORUS.

Think up - on..... the ma - ny bless - ings, That your
Think up - on

Sav - - iour hath be-stowed, Name them one by one,
That your Sav - iour hath be-stowed, be-stowed,

*rit.*

What the Lord hath done, And your heart is o - ver-flowed.

W. B. Walbert, owner. Used by per.

# No. 77. WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD.

J. C. M. (To my Father and Mother.) JAS. C. MOORE.

1. I have heard of a land on the far - a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti - ful
2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev - er more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King thro' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - als are o'er; All our sor-row will end, and our voic - es will blend

CHORUS.

'Tis the land where we'll nev-er grow old. Nev - er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore. Where we'll

nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old, Nev - er grow

old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
Where we'll

Jas. C. Moore, owner. Used by per.

# No. 78. BEAUTIFUL MANSIONS.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. In the beau-ti - ful land of glo - ry, on the oth - er side, Where the
2. In the king-dom of love e - ter-nal, where the true shall rest, Where our
3. Near the beau-ti - ful throne of Je - sus our e - ter - nal King, Where the

an - gels a - dore the Sav-ior who is now my guide, Where for-ev - er, in
spir - its will know no sor-row, nev - er be op - prest, Where we all shall a -
mul - ti - tude thro' the a - ges shall His prais - es sing, In that coun-try of

His dear presence shall my soul a - bide, There are mansions of light for
bide for - ev - er with the pure and blest, There are mansions of light for
joy un - dy - ing and e - ter - nal spring, There are mansions of light for

CHORUS.

you and me. Beau-ti - ful man - sions,.... Won-der-ful
Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, glo - ri-ous man-sions,

man - sions,..... They are waiting there be-side the sea, Marvelous
mansions of glo - ry and light, Wonderful

R. N. Grisham, owner. Used by per.

## BEAUTIFUL MANSIONS. Concluded.

man - sions, Glo - ri - ous man - - - -
won-der-ful, mar - vel-ous mansions, Beau-ti - ful, glo - ri - ous, heav-en - ly

sions They are wait - ing there for me.
mansions, They are wait-ing for you and me.

Surely they're waiting there for me.

## No. 79. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

*With expression.*

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the temp-ter pur-sue? Peace and
2. Your de - spair-ing, weak soul He de - sires to re-new, If you
3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but lit - tle to do; At His
4. Let your bur-den be cast On this Friend ev - er true; He will

rest would you win? There's a Sav-iour for you.
wish to be whole, There's a Sav-iour for you. There's a Sav - iour for you;
feet hum - bly bow, There's a Sav-iour for you.
hide all your past, There's a Sav-iour for you.

CHORUS.

One whose love is most true, Deep in sin you may be, There's a Sav-iour for you.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 80. JESUS WILL COME SOME DAY.

T. B.

THOS. BENTON.

1. Je - sus is com - ing some day, (some day,) Yes, Je - sus will
2. Stand on His prom - is - es, friend, (dear friend,) For Je - sus will
3. Cling to the Bi - ble, the way, (the way,) For Je - sus will

come, yes, Je - sus will come, Would you be read - y, oh say, (oh say,)
come, yes, Je - sus will come, On Him 'twill do to de - pend, (de-pend,)
come, yes, Je - sus will come, Simp - ly be - lieve and o - bey, (o - bey.)

CHORUS.

If Je - sus should come to - day.
For Je - sus will come some day. Je - sus will come some
For Je - sus will come some day.

day, some day, Come to Him while you may; (you may;) Why will you

lon - ger de - lay, (de - lay,) For Je - sus will come some day. (some day.)

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 81. HIS LOVE DIVINE.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. N. HULTSMAN.

SOLO.

1. There's on-ly One whose name so dear Fills all my heart with mel - o-
2. I tell His good - ness ev - 'ry day Who from my sins has set me
3. When thru the won - ders of His grace, In heav'n a - bove the Christ I

dy, No oth - er friend can help and cheer, His love di - vine
free, He will not let me go a - stray, His love di - vine
see, And gaze with rap - ture on His face, His love di - vine

QUARTET.

my song shall be. His love di - vine, His love di - vine,
His love di - vine, His love di - vine,

O joy that I can call it mine, Thru life, thru death,
O joy that I can call it mine, Thru life, thru death,

e - ter - nal - ly, His love di - vine my song shall be.
e - ter - nal - ly, His love, His love di - vine

*Rit.*

B. N. Hultsman, owner. Used by per

# No. 82. RING ON, SWEET BELLS.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. N. HULTSMAN.

1. Ring on, sweet bells,..... Your rest - ful chime.....
2. Ring on, sweet bells, ..... Each note a pray'r .....
3. Ring on, sweet bells,..... Al - most I hear.....

Ring on, sweet bells Your rest - ful chime

Floods all my soul..... with thoughts sub-lime,.....
For need-ful grace..... life's woes to bear,.....
The songs of an - - - gels hov - 'ring near,.....

Floods all my soul with thoughts sublime,

Of Christ the man..... of Gal - i - lee,.....
Your mel - o - dies..... like heav'n - ly balm,.....
To guide me home..... where prais - es ring.....

Of Christ the man of Gal - i - lee,

Whose voice di - vine..... spoke peace to me .....
Bring to my heart..... His bless - ed calm....
Through glo - ry - land,..... to Christ my King.....

Whose voice di - vine

REFRAIN.

Ring on, ring on,..... Sweet ev'n - ing bells.....

Ring on, ring on, Sweet ev'n - ing bells

B. N. Hultsman, owner. Used by permsssion.

Of God and heav'n . . . . . Your chim-ing tells, . . . . . .
Of God and heav'n Your chim - ing tells,

Like an - gel songs . . . . . Your mu - sic swells . . . . . .
Like an - gel songs your mu - sic swells

Ring on, ring on, . . . . . sweet ev-'ning bells . . . . . .
Ring on, ring on, sweet ev'n - ing bells.

## No. 83. WOODWORTH, L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot—
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse relieve,
5. Just as I am, Thy love un-known, Has bro - ken ev-'ry barrier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
With fears with-in and foes without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

# No. 84. JUST TO KNOW THAT I'M REDEEMED.

E. C. WILSON. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Just to think of that con - di - tion when my soul was steeped in sin,
2. Just to think of past temp - ta - tions when death's snares be-set my way,
3. Just to have this sweet as - sur - ance drives a - way all doubt and fear,

Just to know..... that I'm re-deemed,.....
Just to know that I'm re - deemed,

And to know that He has saved me makes my heart a - bound with - in,
And to think that I es - caped them, makes me hap - py night and day,
And to know that He'll sus - tain me when the end is draw - ing uear,

REFRAIN.

Just to know..... that I'm re-deemed. Just to know..... that
Just to know Just to know

I'm re-deemed,..... Just to know..... that I'm re -
that I'm re-deemed, Just to know

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## JUST TO KNOW THAT I'M REDEEMED. Concluded.

deemed;..... I am hap-py night and day, And I'm sing-ing all the
that I'm redeemed;

way, For I know..... that I'm re-deemed.....
yes, I know yes, I'm re-deemed.

## No. 85. I SHALL REACH HOME.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

*Rather slow, with expression.*

1. Foes may be - tide me, Dark - ness may hide me, Christ is be -
2. Storms may af - fright me, Dear ones may slight me, Sin try to
3. Bur - dens may bend me, Grief oft - times rend me, Strength He will
4. Heav - en is near - ing, Clouds dis - ap - pear - ing, An - gels are

CHORUS.

side me; I shall reach home.
blight me; I shall reach home. He will not grieve me,
lend me; I shall reach home.
cheer - ing; I shall reach home.

Slight or de - ceive me; He will not leave me; I shall reach home.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 86. I HEAR MY MOTHER CALLING.

Affectionately inscribed to my dear Mother.—A. A. L.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD and A. A. L. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

**SOLO. Con espressione.**

1. I hear my moth - er call - ing From yon - der gold - en shore,
2. I hear my moth - er call - ing From yon - der land of bliss,
3. I hear my moth - er call - ing From yon - der land of day,

*mf* *p*

Where she can ne'er be wea - ry Or troub - led an - y more;
I al - most see her smil-ing And feel her ten - der kiss;
Just as she once did call me When but a child at play;

*mf* *p*

Her voice to me grows sweet - er It floods my eyes with tears,
I know that she is wait - ing Just as she used to wait,
Tho' years a - go she left me It cheers my ach - ing heart,

*p* *mf*

rit.

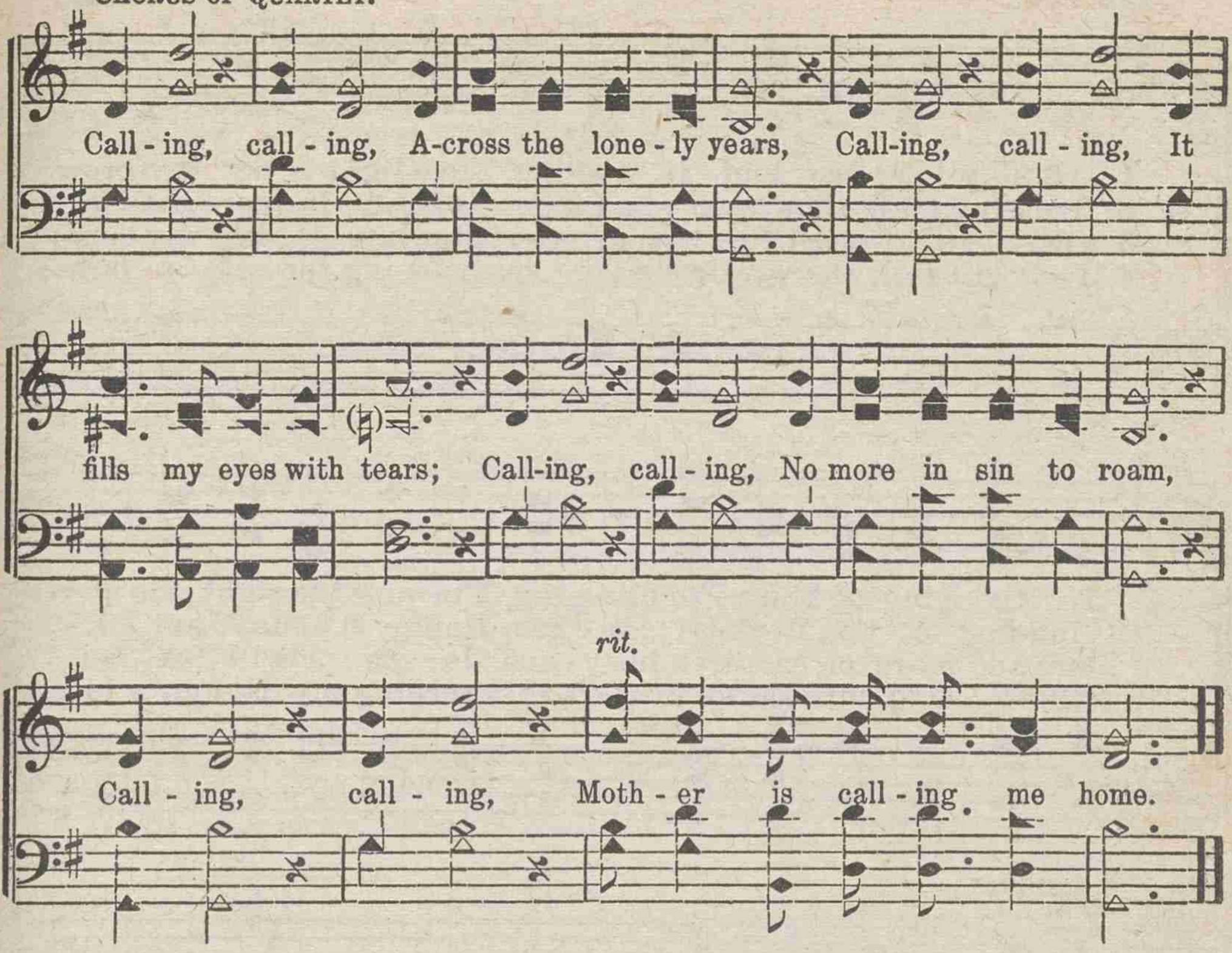
And some glad day I'll meet her A - cross the bridge of years.
She'll be the first to greet me Be - yond the pearl - y gate.
To know in heav'n I'll meet her Where we shall nev - er part.

*p* *mf*

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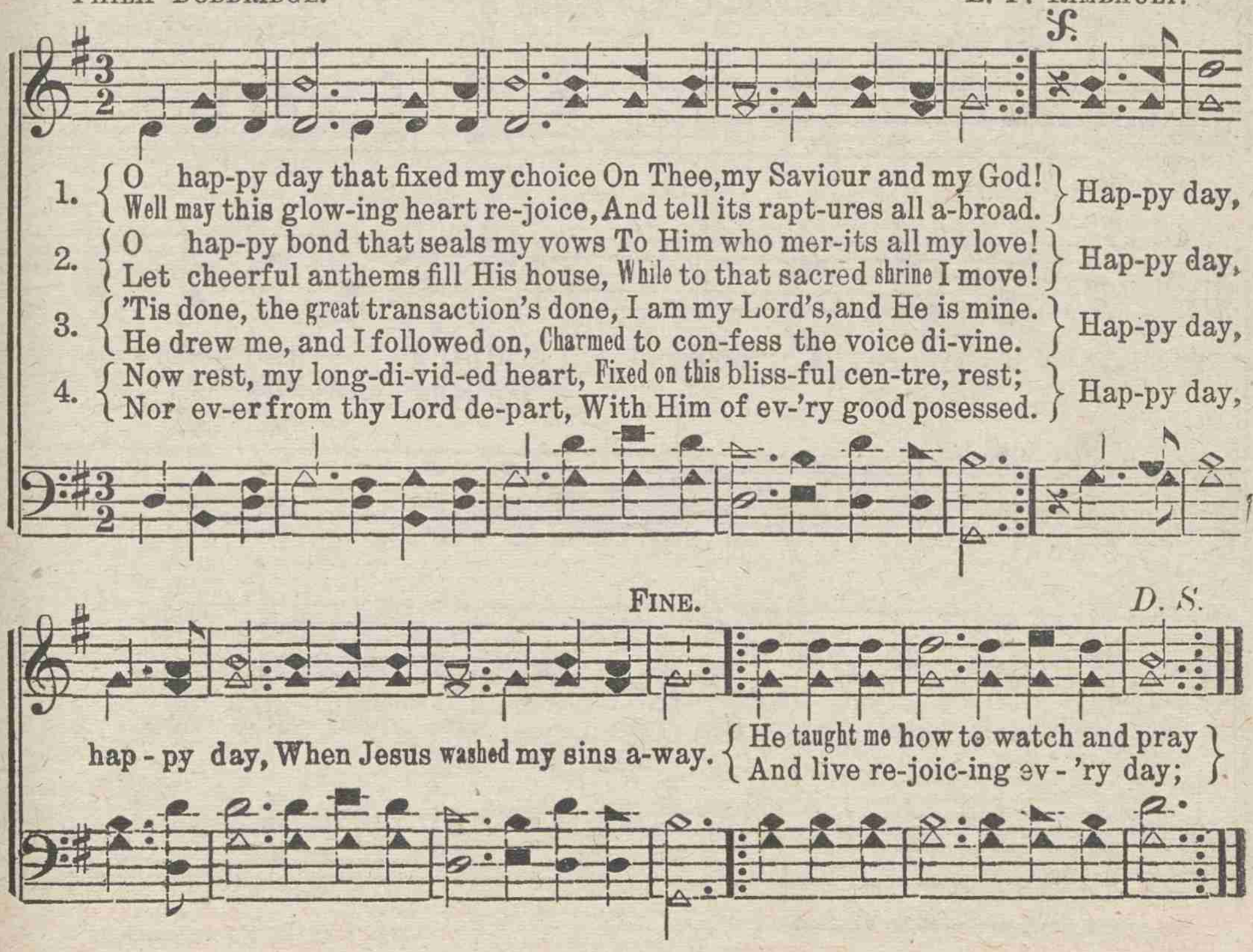
# I HEAR MY MOTHER CALLING. Concluded.

CHORUS or QUARTET.




## No. 87. O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.



## No. 88. I'M ON THE RIGHT SIDE NOW.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. All day long my soul is sing-ing, Love-light is on my brow;
2. Trusting Him whom saints and sages Trusted in years gone by;
3. Oh, what blessings He has giv - en! Rapture is in my soul;
4 I will tell the wondrous sto - ry, Look-ing for help a - bove;

To the King of kings I'm cling-ing, I'm on the right side now.
Cling-ing to the Rock of A - ges, Hap-py to-day am I.
More and more, on earth, in heav - en, Je - sus I will ex - tol.
Till I sing with saints in glo - ry, Prais-ing my Saviour's love.

CHORUS.

I'm on the right side win-ning glo - ry, Burdened by
I am on the Burdened low by
sin no more I bow; Tell-ing the bless - ed
Tell-ing out the
gos - pel sto - ry, I'm on the right side now.
I am on the

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# No. 89. Meditation.

Dr. J. W. HARMON. (MALE VOICES.) JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Mem - 'ry now is gen - tly tell - ing Of the past we used to know,
2. Through long years we stood to - geth - er, Pleas-ant was our journey here,
3. But ere long sweet hope was shin-ing, Twinklings from the land a - bove,
4. In that realm where fan - cy reach-es, Let my dear one near me stand,
5. She has gone, but not for - ev - er, Will the sep - a - ra - tion be,

And my tho'ts are sad - ly dwelling On the scenes of long a - go.
Till the reap - er came and blighted That sweet form to me so dear.
And the clouds had sil - v'ry lin-ing, Tok-en of our Father's love.
Let her smiles and love - ly features Charm my soul in fair dreamland.
For be-side the ra-diant riv - er, She is wait-ing now for me.

One I have in con-tem - pla - tion, Whose kind voice now seems to thrill In my heart's im - ag - i - na-tion, Speaking kind-ly to me still.
And like storm-clouds drear ex - tend-ing, Shad-ows dark while on they roll; Clouds of sor-row then were sending Anguish o'er my troubled soul.
Then I ban-ished my dis-tress - es, For I had a bet - ter view, Knowing well that God still blesses All the faith-ful, all the true.
Be with me, O true af - fec - tion! As thou wast in long a - go, Crown my heart with rec - ol - lec - tion Of the joys we used to know.
Wait - ing, yes, to fond-ly greet me On that glo-rious hap - py shore; Waiting there with friends to meet me, Parting then will come no more.

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# No. 90. THE SONG OF THE RANSOMED SOUL.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus! I am sing-ing to - day, March-ing in the light of grace. He has re - deemed me, rolled my bur - den a - way,
2. Won - der - ful glo - ry now is flood-ing my soul, And my song will nev - er cease. Go - ing and com - ing He my steps will con-trol,
3. O that I'd known Him in the years that I lost, Trust - ed His re - deem - ing love! Glo - ry to Je - sus! He has paid all the cost!

CHORUS.

Mak - ing earth a hap - py place.
Keep me in the path of peace. Glo - ry, end-less glo - ry to Je - sus
That will be my theme a - bove.

My e - ter - nal Friend and King! Glo - ry! in the sto - ry - land and

Glo - ry! in the glo - ry - land Now my hap - py soul shall sing.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 91. IN HIS LOVE.

D. L. T. DOZIE L. TEEKELL.

1. Let me walk in the path, Which my Saviour hath trod, Let me fol - low so close by His side; For my trust-ing in Him I am hap - py and free,
2. Let my heart e'er be fixed On the treasures a-bove, Let the treasures of earth fade a - way; For there's nothing so love - ly as Je - sus to me,
3. It is bless-ed to serve Him and do His good will, For so precious to me, is His love; Let my tal-lents and time all be giv - en to Him

*rit.*

CHORUS.

In the arms of His love let me hide. In his love let me hide,
Let me ne'er from His love go a - stray.
Till He calls me to meet Him a - bove. In the arms of His love let me hide,

In His love let me hide; For by trusting in Him, I am hap - py and free,
the arms of His love

*rit.*

In the arms of His love let me hide.

D. L. Teekell, owner. Used by permission.

# No. 92. OUR SHEPHERD STILL.

JOHN S. BURK. W. J. GRAVES.

1. On the moun - tain far a - way, (so far a - way,) Faint-ly now..... I hear a cry, (I hear a cry,) Some poor lamb..... has gone a-stray, (has gone a-stray,) Will the Shep - herd pass it by?
2. No, the Shep - herd hears each cry, (each saddened cry,) On the moun - tain rough and steep, (so rough and steep,) And He ne'er..... will pass them by (will pass them by,) For the Shep - herd loves His sheep.
3. Some bright day..... we'll un - der-stand (we'll un - der-stand) More of Je - sus' won-drous love, (His won-drous love,) When we reach.... the gold - en strand, (the gold-en strand,) When we reach.... the home a - bove.

FINE.

*D. S.*—Safe in-side..... the gates of gold.

REFRAIN. *f*

Je - sus is..... our Shepherd still..... Yield to Him..... thy stubborn will,..... thy stubborn will, our Shepherd still, His peaceful fold,
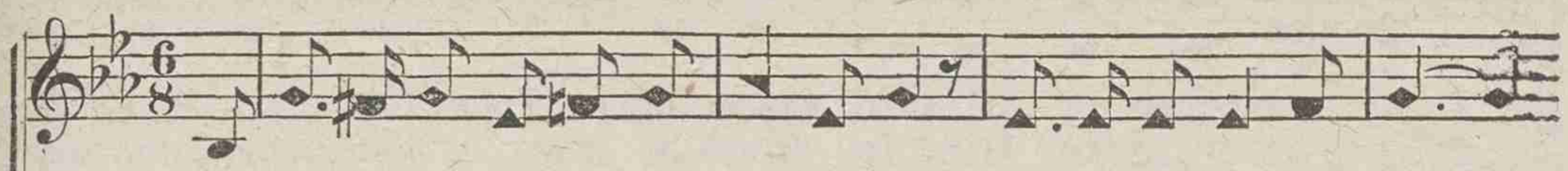
*D. S.*

W. J. Graves, owner. Used by permission.

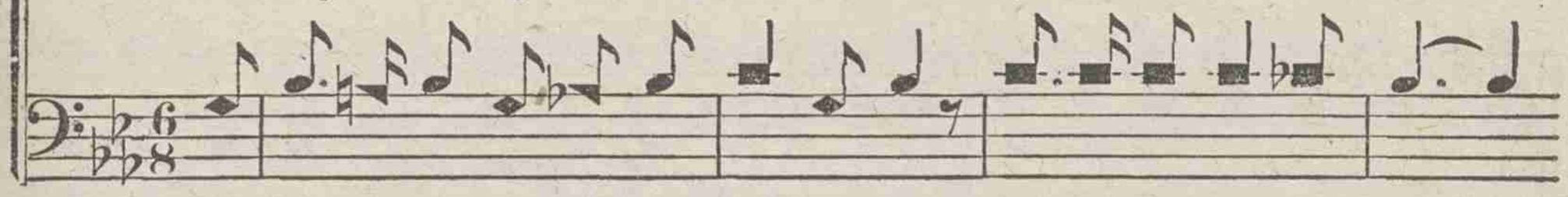
# No. 93. MOTHER IS WAITING FOR ME.
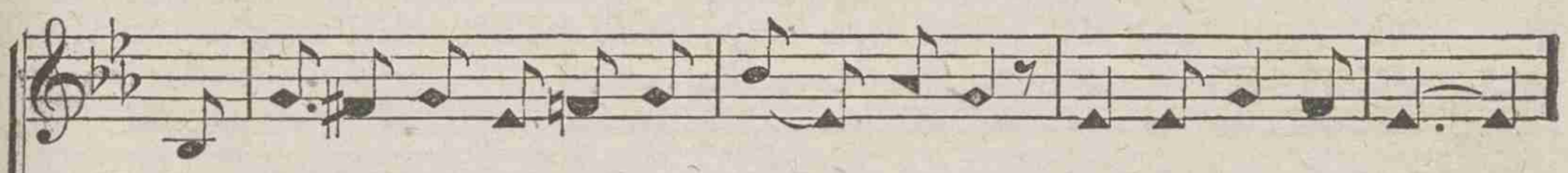
**Written in memory of mother, who was called to her reward in my infancy, and dedicated to the motherless boys of our country.**

JAMES ROWE. Suggested by R. N. G. R. N. GRISHAM.
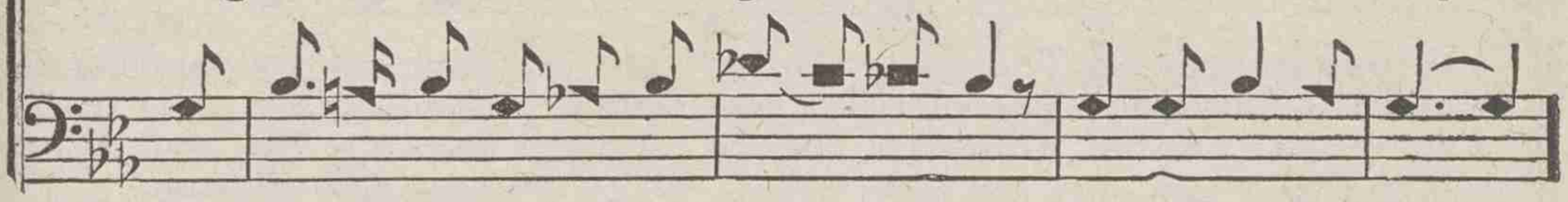


1. To sorrow no more and no more to roam, Ever with Christ to be,
2. Enjoying her rest with the friends of old, Happy, and pure, and fair,
3. With trials all ended and work all done, Fairer than brightest day,
4. Some day when my labors of earth are o'er, After the shadows flee,
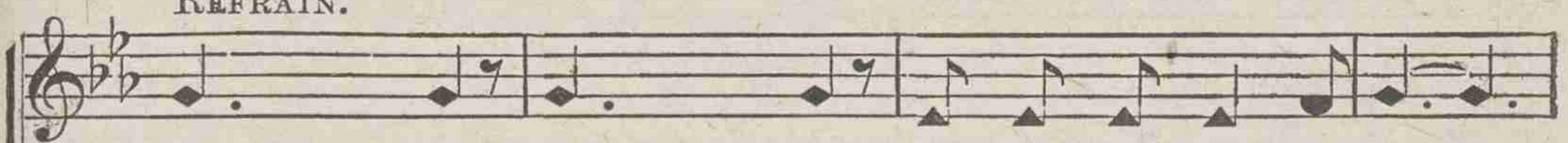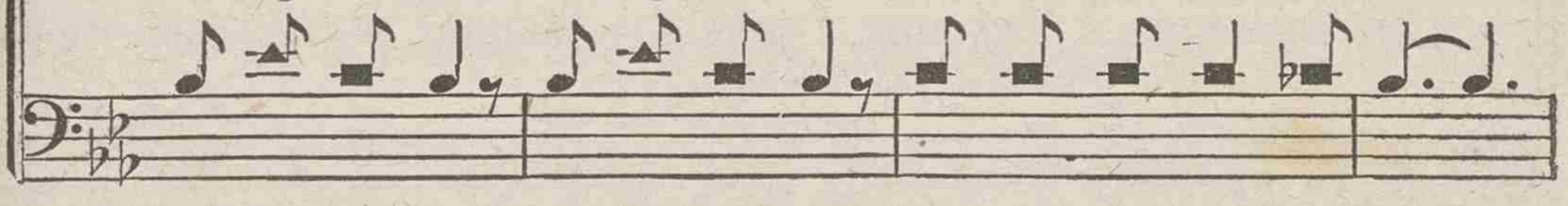




In-side the bright gates of our heavenly home, Mother waits for me.
Ex - alt-ing her God in the cit - y of gold; She is wait-ing there.
Now wearing the crown that her faithfulness won, Mother looks this way.
A - gain I shall meet her to part no more Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
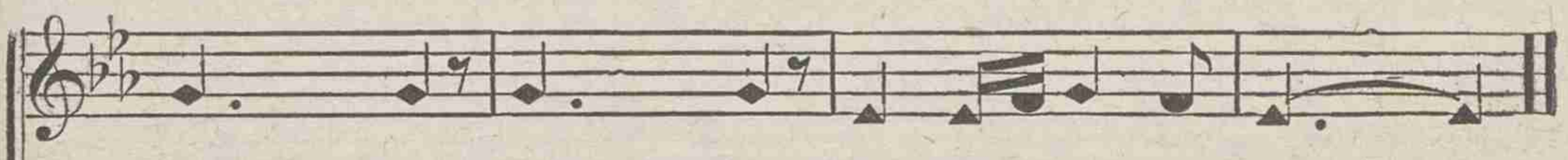


REFRAIN.
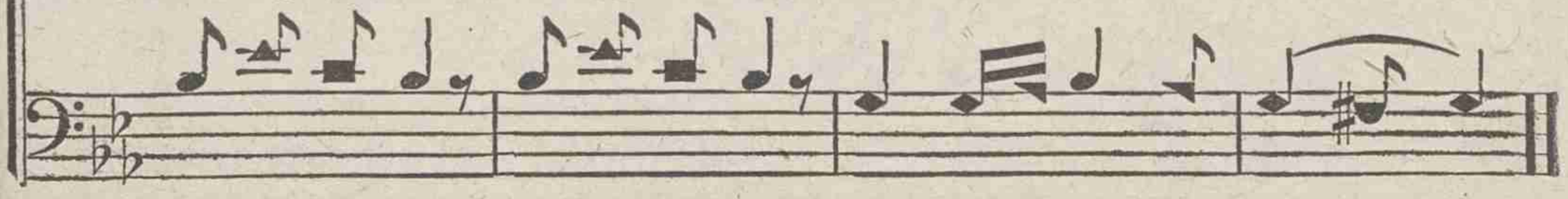


Wait - ing, wait - ing, There by the crys - tal sea;
Waiting for me, waiting for me,





Wait - ing, wait - ing, Wait - ing there for me.
Waiting for me, waiting for me, for me.



Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 94. THERE'S A DAY OF GLORY COMING.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HAGAN.

1. By the grace of Him to whom our hearts are giv - en—Thro' the
2. Let us cling to Him in troub-le and in sor-row, That our
3. To the faith-ful soon the bless-ed morn e - ter - nal Will re -

Saviour on whose power we re - ly, We shall gather with the happy
souls may have a helper always nigh; We shall all re-joice to-geth-er
veal the golden cit - y in the sky; Soon we all shall sing up-on the

throng in heav-en, There's a day of glo - ry com-ing by and by.
on the morrow, There's a day of glo - ry com-ing by and by.
shore su - per-nal, There's a day of glo - ry com-ing by and by.

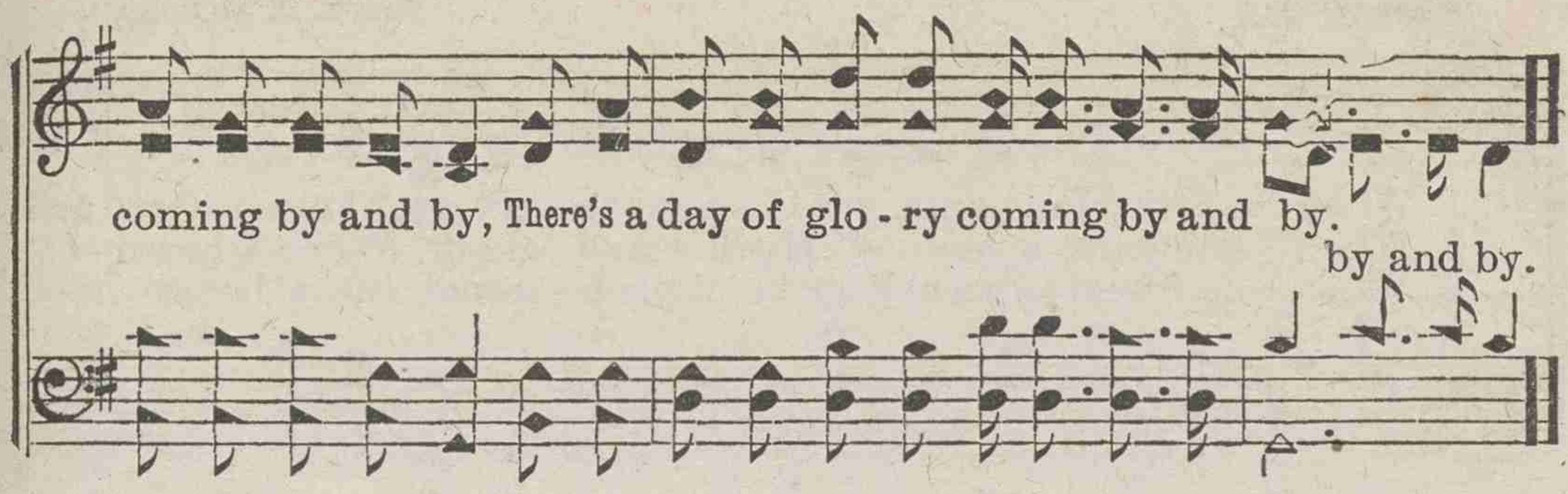
CHORUS.

It is coming, coming, coming by and by, We shall gather with the
coming, coming,

happy throng on high; It is coming, coming,
hal - le - lu-jah; coming, coming,

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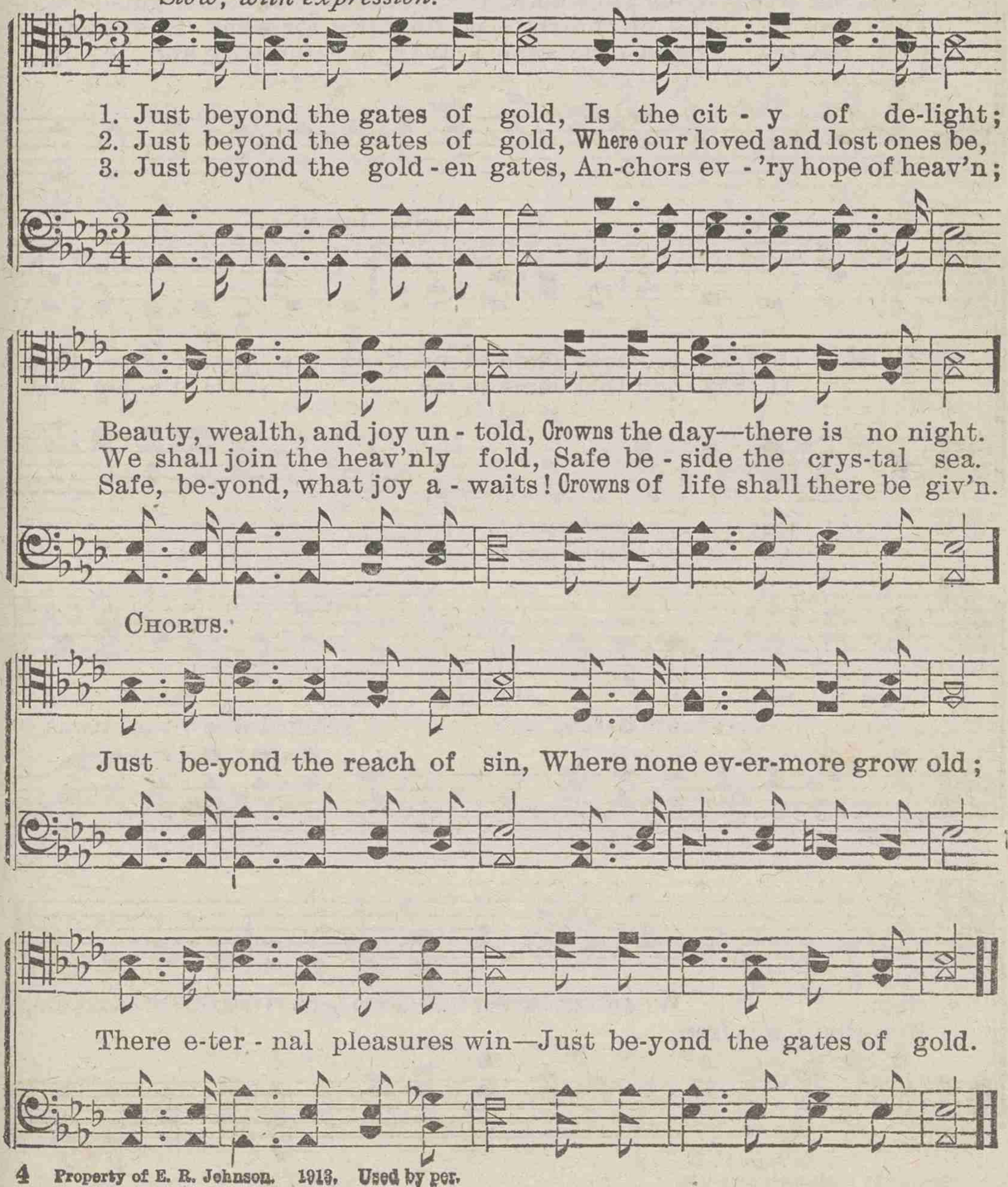
## THERE'S A DAY OF GLORY COMING. Concluded.




## No. 95. JUST BEYOND THE GATES OF GOLD.

GEO. P. HOTT. (MALE QUARTET.) E. R. JOHNSON.

*Slow, with expression.*




 Property of E. R. Johnson. 1913. Used by per.

No. 96.

# WHEN HE FOUND ME.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. When the Saviour found me, put His arms around me, Whispered "Peace" and
2. When I knew the sto-ry of His life and glo-ry, When I heard of
3. When this friend supernal, spoke of life e - ternal In a home be-

made me free; When He walked beside me to protect and guide me,
Cal - va - ry, And of how He pleaded just for what I need-ed,
side the sea, That a - waits the low - ly, faithful, pure and ho - ly,

FINE. CHORUS.

O the joy..... that came to me. O the joy..... that
O the joy that came to me. O the joy that

D. S.—*O the joy..... that came to me.*
*O the joy that came to me.*

came to me, When I knew..... that I was
that came to me, When I knew that I was

free; When the Saviour found me, put His arms around me,
free, that I was free;

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## No. 97. GLORY IN THE CROSS.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

1. Soldiers in the ar - my of the King of kings, Glo - ry in the cross,
2. Keep the battle raging, crying, "Down with sin!" Glo - ry in the cross,
3. Nev - er mind the doubters or the world's dark frown, Glo - ry in the cross,

glo - ry in the cross; Keeping in the shelter of His lov - ing wings,
glo - ry in the cross; If we trust the Saviour we shall surely win,
glo - ry in the cross; By and by, in heaven we shall wear the crown,

CHORUS.

Glory in the blood-stained cross. Glory in the cross, glo - ry in the
Glo-ry in the cross,

cross, Counting worldly pleasures all as dross; Ev-er praising
glo-ry in the cross, pleasures all as dross;

Je - sus and the grace that frees us, Glory in the blood-stained cross.

Copyright, 1913, by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 98. I'M GOING THERE.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. There is a place ..... pre-pared a - bove, .....
2. Un - cloud - ed skies ..... are seen a - bove, .....
3. En - rapt - ured strains ..... of mu - sic ring, .....
4. Some dear ones now, ..... in - side the gate, .....

For all who trust ..... re - deem - ing love, .....
This land of joy, ..... this home of love, .....
In praise of our ..... e - ter - nal King, .....
To wel - come me ..... some morn - ing wait, .....

It is a home ..... of man-sions fair, .....
And not a sign ..... of sin or care, .....
From souls who crowns ..... im - mor - tal wear, .....
With me their joy ..... they wish to share, .....

And praise the Lord, ..... I'm go - ing there .....
Yes, by His grace, ..... I'm go - ing there .....
A - round the throne; ..... I'm go - ing there .....
And so they shall; ..... I'm go - ing there .....

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing there, I know I am,
I'm go - ing there, ..... I know I am, .....

Property of H. F. Morris. Used by per.

## I'M GOING THERE. Concluded.

I'm on the way, With Calv - ry's Lamb, .....
I'm on the way, I'm on the way, With Calv'ry's Lamb, with Calv'ry's Lamb,

I soon shall reach that cit - y fair,
I soon shall reach ..... that cit - y fair, .....

Yes, by His grace I'm go - ing there, .....
Yes, by His grace, I'm go - ing there, I'm go - ing there.

## No. 99. HEBRON.

ISAAC WATTS. LOWELL MASON.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days;
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep, Peace is the pil - low for my head;
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,

And ev-'ry evening shall make known Some fresh me-mo - rial of His grace.
But He for-gives my fol-lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.
While well-appoint - ed an-gels keep Their watchful sta-tions round my bed.
And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet sal-va - tion in the sound.

# No. 100. THERE IS GLORY IN HIS GRACE.

JAMES ROWE. G. E. DUPREE.

1. This I'm sing - ing as I go, That the world my King may know,
2. In the storm I'm not a - fraid, For my Sav-iour gives me aid,
3. By and by when an - gels sing, I shall stand be - fore my King,

There is glo - ry in His grace, Day by day my hap - py song rings a - mid the world - ly throng, There is
On His prom - ise I'll de-pend He will keep me till the end, There is
There is glo - ry, there is glo - ry in His grace, in His grace, I shall reign with Him on high while e - ter - ni - ty goes by, There is

REFRAIN.

glo - ry in His grace. There is glo - ry in His grace,
glo - ry, there is glo - ry in His grace. Oh, the joy that now is mine,
In the bright-ness of His face, There is glo - ry full
In the light of grace di - vine, There is glo - ry, there is glo - ry

1

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## THERE IS GLORY IN HIS GRACE. Concluded.

2

and free, There is glo - ry there for me.
full and free, full and free, There is glo-ry, there is glo - ry there for me.

## No. 101. WAITING AT THE GATE.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

DUET. *May be sung by two ladies, two gentlemen, or lady and gentleman.*

1. In a home far a - way, Fair as dawn, and glad and free,
2. All their hard - ships are past, Sin shall trou - ble them no more;
3. With the an - gels a - bove, In the soul's a - bid - ing place,
4. I will watch, pray, and wait, Till the sun - set bright I see,

There are dear ones to - day Wait - ing at the gate for me.
They are safe home at last With the Sav - iour they a - dore.
They are safe in His love, Sweet - ly prais - ing "sav - ing grace."
Then I'll speed to the gate Where they wait and watch for me.

CHORUS.

Wait-ing there, watching there, Hop-ing soon my smile to see,
Wait-ing there, watching there,

All so sweet, all so fair, They are waiting there for me.
All so sweet, all so fair,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 102. WHEN THE GLORY MORNING COMES.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Prais - es glad we shall be voic - ing, In the land of great re - joic - ing;
2. Friends who watch and wait to meet us, With a lov - ing smile will greet us,
3. Ev - 'ry one will be for - get - ting, All the sigh - ing and the fret - ting,

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes, by and by,
When the glo - - - ry morn - ing comes, by and by,

We no more shall have to bor - row, Song for sigh, or joy for sor - row,
How our eyes with joy will glis - ten, While to their sweet words we lis - ten,
And the Lord Him-self will meet us, With a sweet "well done" will greet us,

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes.
When the glo - - - ry morn - ing comes, by and by.

REFRAIN.

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes, by and by,
When the glo - - - ry morn - ing comes,

Property of H. F. Morris. Used by per.

## WHEN THE GLORY MORNING COMES. Concluded.

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes, by and by,
When the glo - - - ry morn - ing comes,

We shall reach the crys-tal riv - er, And be safe at home for - ev - er,

When the glo - ry morn - ing comes,
When the glo - - - ry morn - ing comes, by and by.

## No. 103, WHERE HE LEADS ME.

ARR.

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

*D. C.*–Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

*ad lib.* *D. C.*

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

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

## No. 104. A HOME FOR YOU AND ME.

W. W. C. W. W. COMBS.

1. There is a home pre-pared be - yond the star - ry sky, Prepared for
2. No need of sun to shine up - on the heav'n-ly home, Prepared for
3. Are you pre-pared, dear friend for that e - ter - nal home, Prepared for

you,..... prepared for me;..... Some day, I'll dwell with-
For Je - sus is the
Pre-pared for you, pre-pared for me; If not, be - gin to-

in that pal-ace bye and bye, In that home..... prepared for me.
light, the bright and shining light, In that home..... prepared for me.
day and with redeemed ones stand, In that home..... prepared for me.
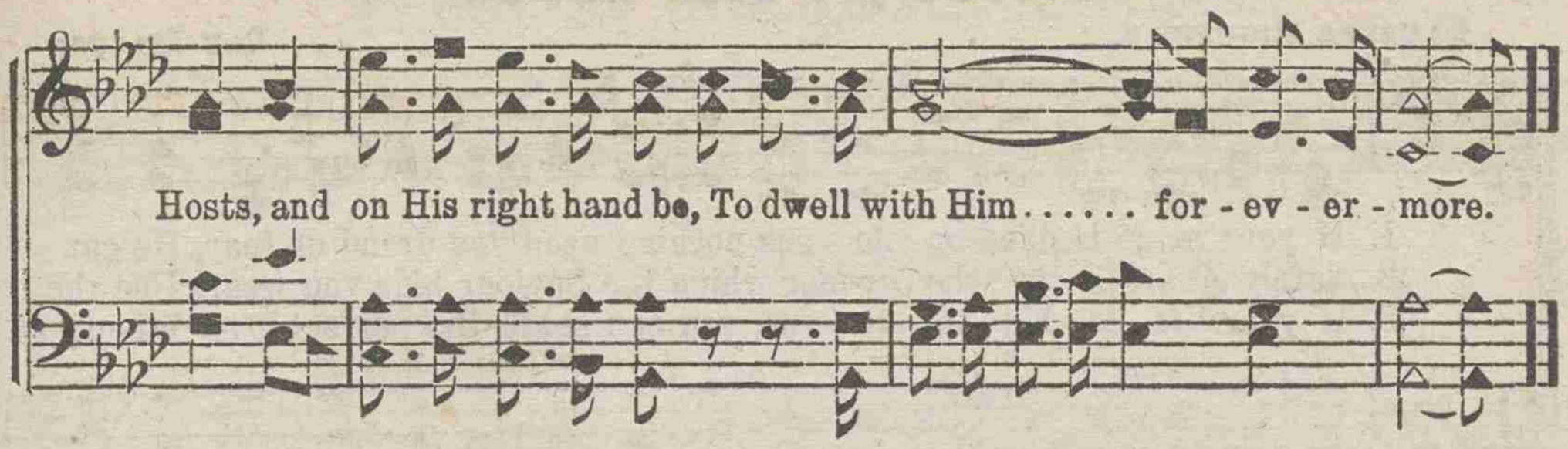
CHORUS.

O bless-ed home..... prepared for you and me, Are you pre-
O the bless-ed home pre - pared for you and me

pared, up there to go,..... To meet the Lord of
Say, are you prepared to go, up there to go meet the Lord of

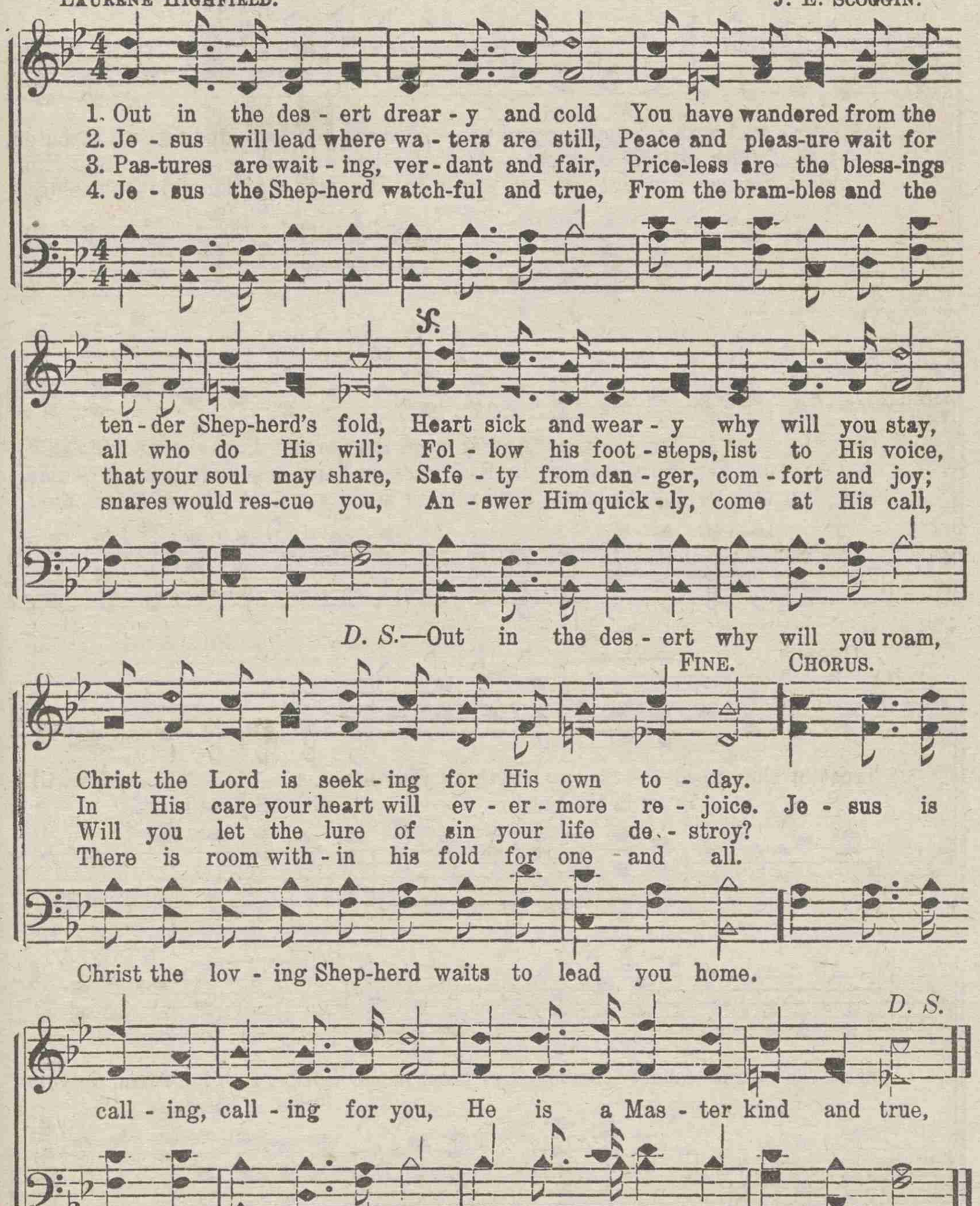
W. W. Combs, owner. Used by permission.

## A HOME FOR YOU AND ME. Concluded.




## No. 105. CHRIST IS SEEKING HIS OWN.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. J. E. SCOGGIN.




Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 106. TRUST IN THE LORD.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. ROY ISAACS.

1. If your heart is fixed on Je - sus nothing need you dread or fear, He can
2. Safely guarded by the ar-mor which the Saviour bids you wear, Use the
3. If your life is hid in Je - sus, you can share His perfect love, When you

fill your soul with perfect joy and peace; Storms may rage and foes may threaten,
shield of faith to turn all doubt a-side; He has said if you will trust Him
fol-low Him you can not go a - stray; In His serv-ice there is pleas-ure

but the Lord is ev - er near, At His word the fiercest hur - ri-cane will cease.
ev - 'ry dan-ger you may dare, In His ranks no harm or e - vil can be - tide.
ev - 'ry oth - er joy a-bove, Sure reward a-waits you at the close of day.

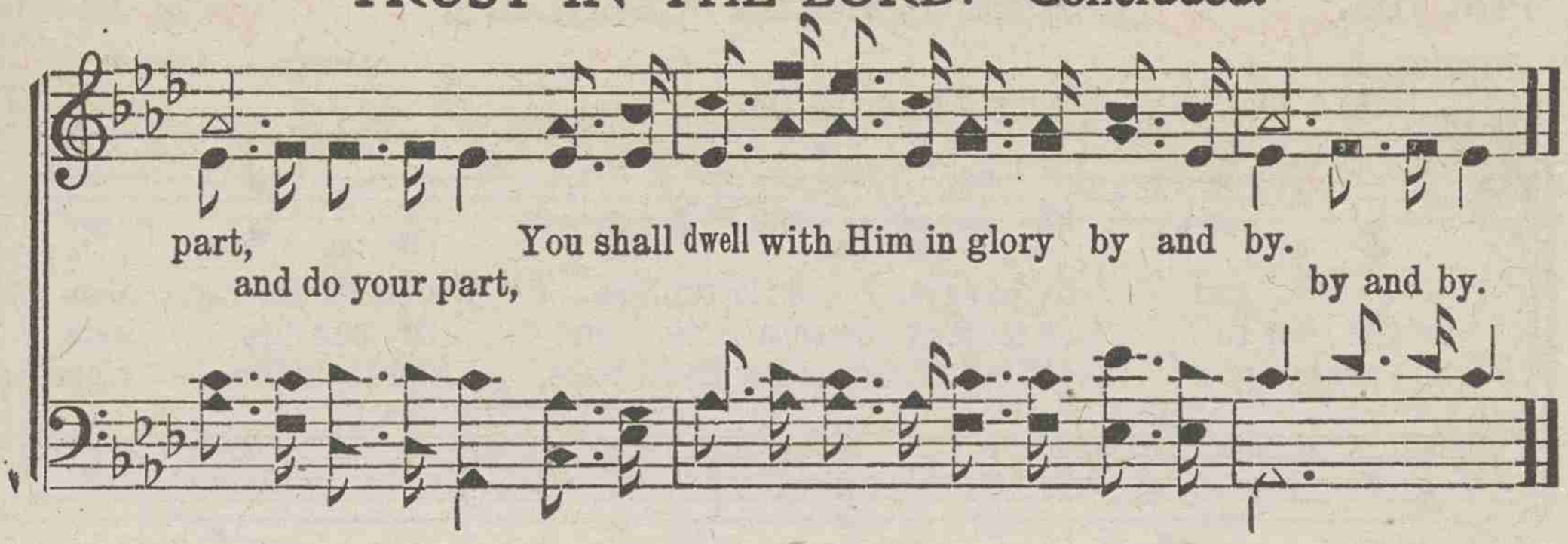
CHORUS.

Trust in the Lord ..... with all your heart, He will
Trust in the Lord with all your heart,

drive the clouds of sorrow from the sky; Trust in the Lord ..... and do your
Trust in the Lord
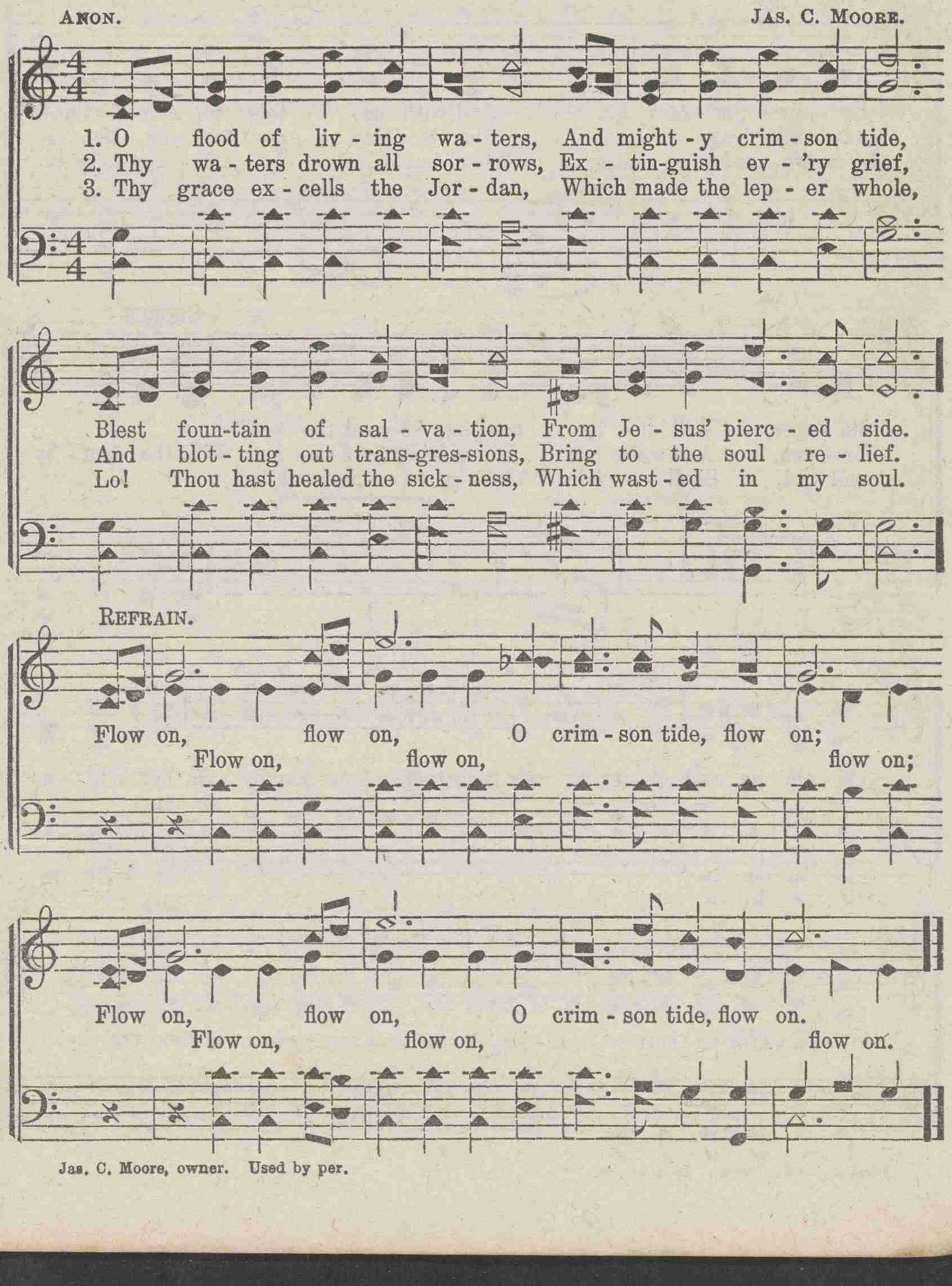
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## TRUST IN THE LORD. Concluded.




## No. 107. FLOW ON.

ANON. JAS. C. MOORE.




Jas. C. Moore, owner. Used by per.

# No. 108. THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

A. A. L. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

SOLO OR DUO. *Slow with expression.*

1. Oh! 'tis sad to have our home tie brok-en, Which on earth can nev - er per - fect be;
2. Oft - en to our mem'ry comes a vis - ion, Of our fire - side gath-'rings long a - go;
3. One by one death calls from us our loved ones, And their pre - cious forms we sad - ly miss;

CHORUS.

lin - ger, "Will it be complete be-yond the sea?"
brok - en, And we're left in sadness here be - low. Will the fam - 'ly
end - ed, Shall we join them in tri-umph-ant bliss?

cir - cle be un-brok - en At the great re - un - ion by and by? Will our loved ones for us there be wait - ing, In that hap-py home beyond the sky?

Adlai A. Loudy, owner. Used by per.

## No. 109. HIS LOVE IS A BLESSING.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. I'm praising my King in the heav-en - ly way, And pleasures of earth can not
2. I'll fol-low His steps to the cit - y of light, And ceaselessly fight for the
3. In mánsions of glo - ry I'll live in His love, Still un - der the wings of the

tempt me to stray, Be - cause I am His and each hour of the day, His
truth and the right, Be - cause, o - ver-flow - ing my soul, day and night, His
Heav - en - ly Dove; And this I will sing thro' the a - ges a - bove, His

CHORUS.

love is a bless-ing to me..... His love is a bless-ing to
a bless-ing to me.

me,..... And tru - ly His child I will be; Be-cause ev - 'ry
to me;

*Poco adagio.* *Rit.* . . .

day, bright or drear-y the way, His love is a bless-ing to me.....
a bless-ing to me.

R. N. Grisham, owner. Used by per.

## No. 110. THERE IS GLORY FARTHER ON.

JAMES ROWE. W. J. GRAVES.

1. With our minds on Je - sus and the spir - it's pow'r, Knowing that He shields us ev - 'ry day and hour, Fol - low still the path by which the saints have gone, Sure that He will give us glo - ry, far-ther on.
2. Foes in vain as - sail us whom the Mas - ter leads, For His arm de - fends and grace fills all our needs; Dai - ly we are near - er to our bless - ed home Where dear friends are wait - ing for the ones who roam.
3. Trust Him in the dark-ness, trust Him in the light, For the house of man-sions soon will be in sight; Glo - ry is be - fore us, rest and glad - ness, too, And His smile of wel - come for His sol - diers true.
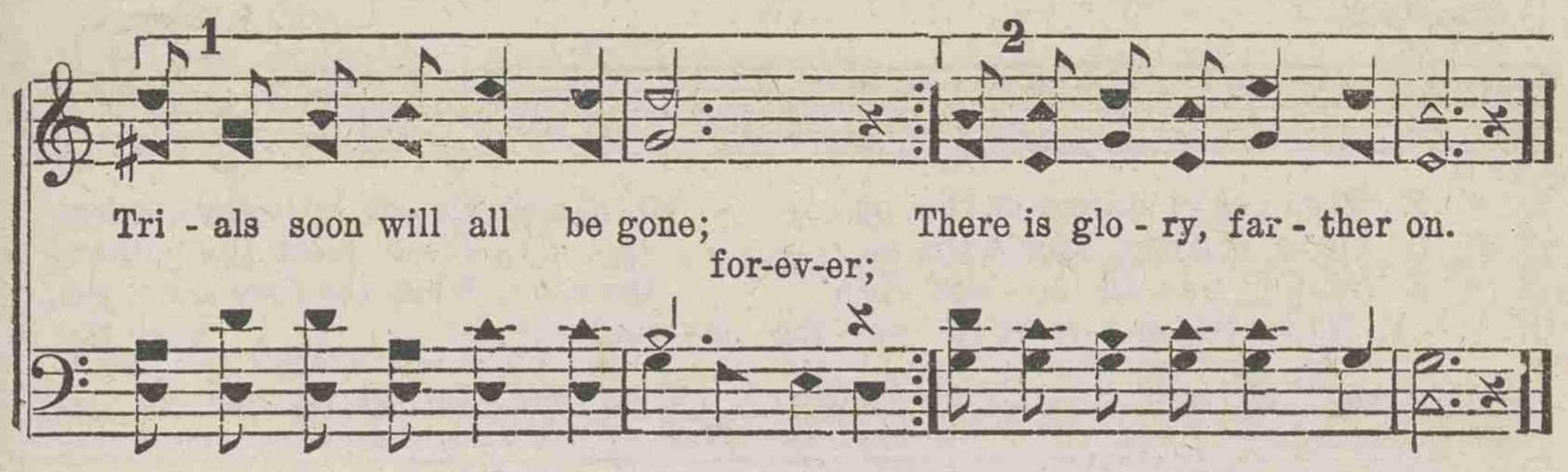
CHORUS.

On - - ward, with the great Com - mand - er, Nev - - er On - ward, for - ward, Nev - er, nev - er
On - - ward, keep-ing prais - es flow - ing, Home - - ward, On - ward, for - ward, Homeward, home - ward

af - ter pleas-ure wan - der, For - ward, we shall see Him yon - der,
Home-ward, up - ward,
gifts of grace be-stow - ing, Up - ward, hap - py fac - es show - ing,
Up - ward, up - ward,

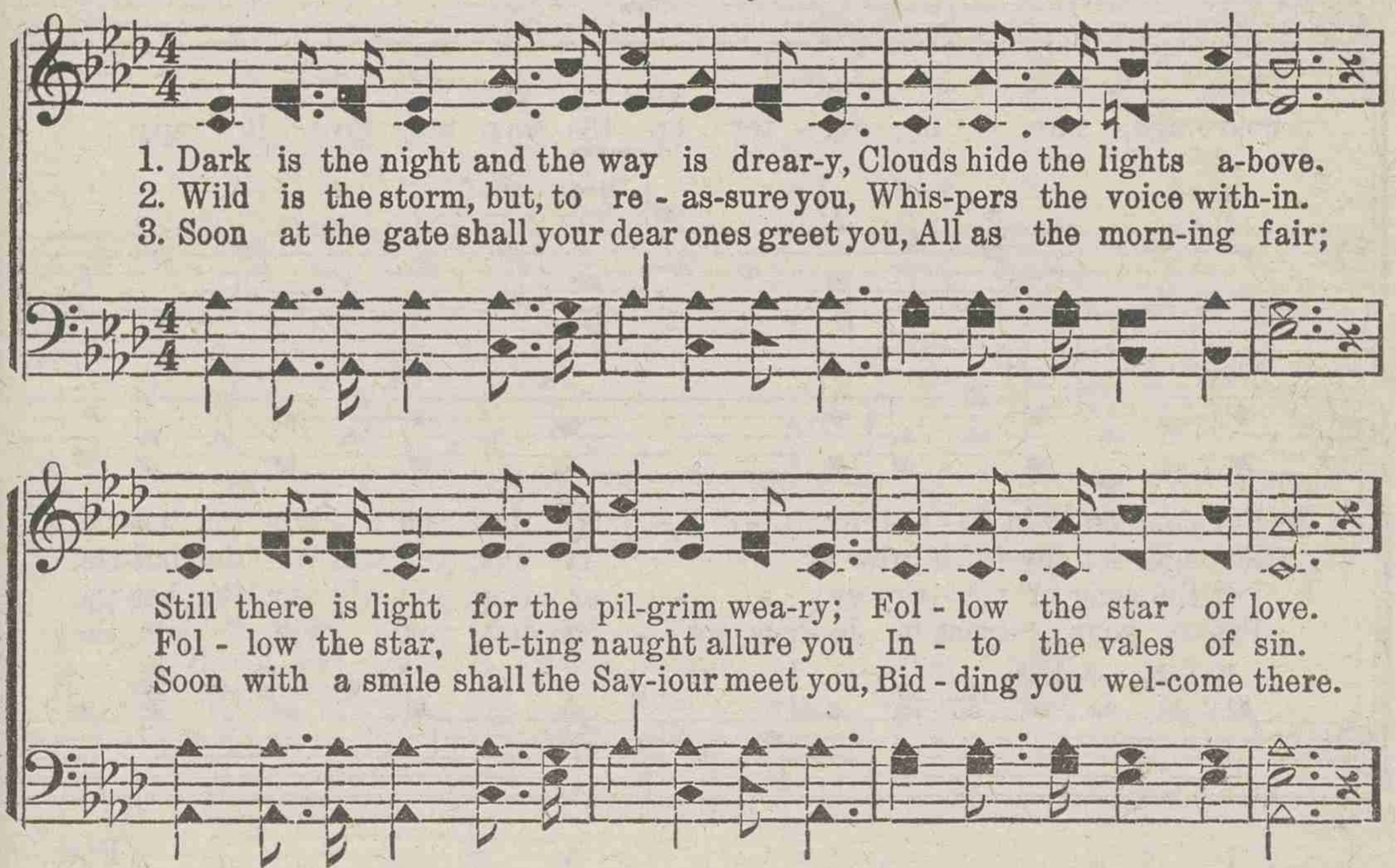
W. J. Graves, owner. Used by permission.

## THERE IS GLORY FARTHER ON. Concluded.




## No. 111. FOLLOW THE STAR OF LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. Inscribed to my mother. R. LUTHER STUCKEY.




Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 112. NEVER GIVE UP.

A. B. S. A. B. SEBREN.

1. When you've started on the up - - - ward way, Ev - er keep thy courage
2. Aft-er starting, should the en - - - e - my Try to block thy pathway
3. All you owe to Je - sus, He's the King, When the foes assail you,
1. When you've start-ed on the up - ward way, Ev - er keep thy

Nev - - - er give up;
cour - age, nev - er fal - ter on the way, nor give it up;

*D. S.*—Put your trust in Je - sus ev - - - 'ry day, you will win the bat-tle,
Stronger let thy faith grow ev - - - 'ry day, you will win the bat-tle,
Let the song of vic - t'ry ev - - - er ring, you will win the bat-tle,
Put your trust in Je - sus ev - 'ry day, you will win the

FINE.

Nev - - - er give up.
bat - tle if you go right on and nev - er give it up.
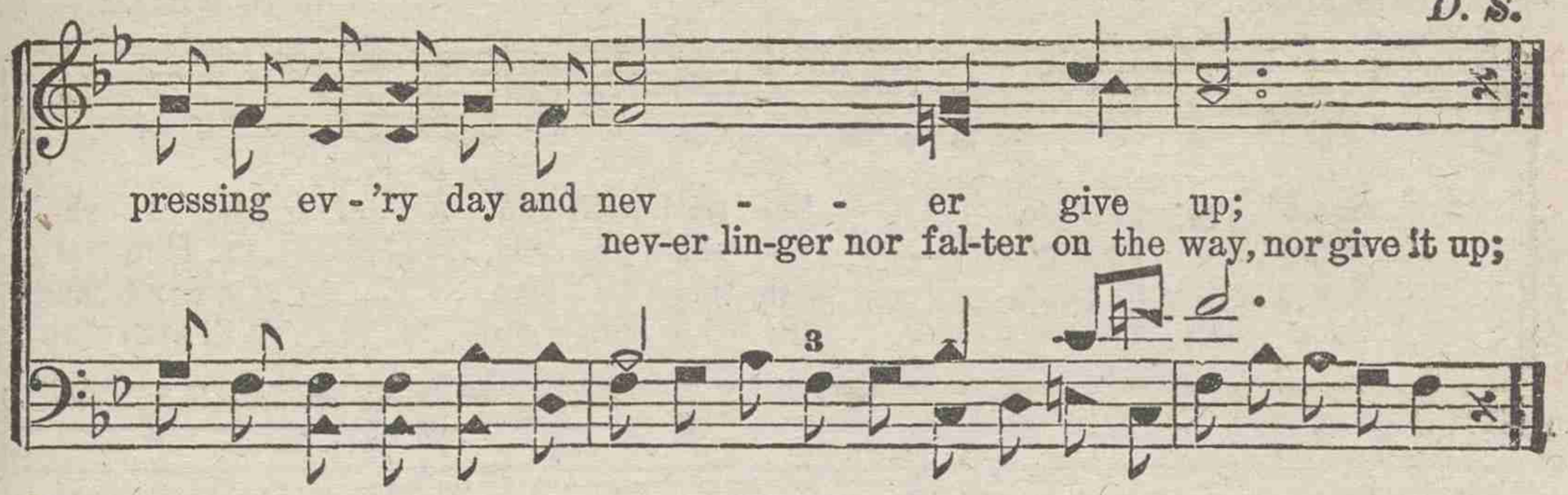
REFRAIN.

Nev-er give up, When you've started on the way, Just keep on
No, nev-er give up,

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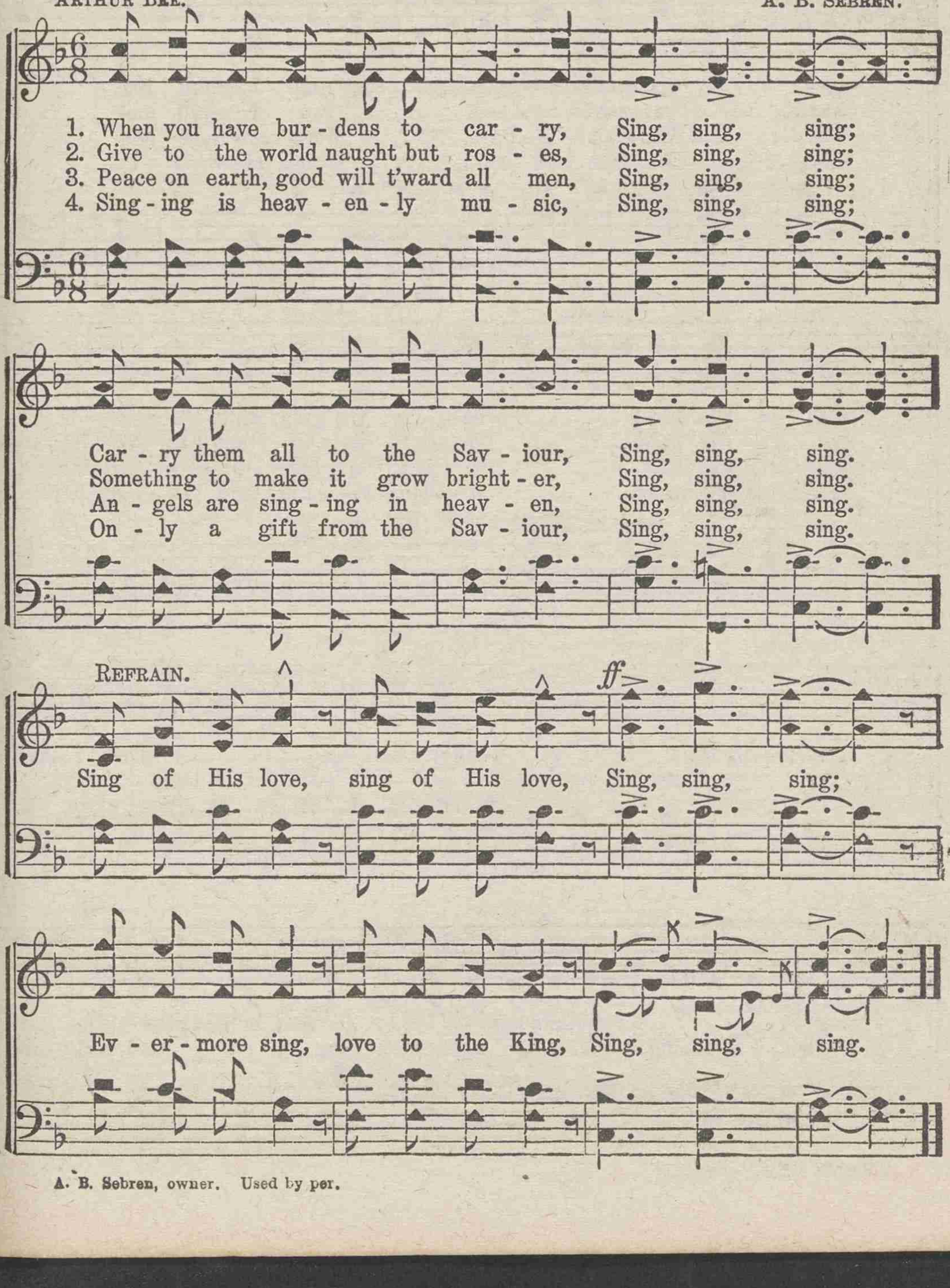
## NEVER GIVE UP. Concluded.

*D. S.*




## No. 113. SING.

ARTHUR BEE. A. B. SEBREN.




A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

## No. 114. SOME HAPPY DAY.

JAMES ROWE. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. Some hap - py time..... the path will end..... And I shall
2. Some hap - py time,..... be - yond the tide,..... In Him I
3. Some hap - py time,..... with those I love..... On earth and
4. Some hap - py time, ..... my lov - ing Lord..... Will give to

see..... my soul's true friend,..... And I shall rest.....
shall..... be sat - is - fied,..... For I shall look.....
all. ..... who wait a - bove,..... With care and pain.....
me..... the true re - ward, ..... Which al - ways I.....

with - in His love,..... ... Be - side the great white throne a - bove.
up - on His face..... For - ev - er in that hap - py place.
and sor - row o'er..... I shall a - bide for - ev - er more.
shall prize and wear..... A - mong the saints and an - gels there.

CHORUS.

Some hap-py time,..... 'twill not he long;..... ..... Then I shall
Some hap-py time, 'twill not be long;

sing..... a sweeter song,..... And in His pres - -
Then I shall sing a sweet-er song, And in His pres-

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## SOME HAPPY DAY. Concluded.

ence I shall be, . . . . . At rest for all e - ter - ni - ty.
shalt sure-ly be,

## No. 115. NEARER, SWEETER, DEARER.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. In the path of glo - ry, tell - ing out the sto - ry Of my
2. Ev - 'ry tri - al shar - ing, man - y bless - ings spar - ing, He is
3. By and by, in heav - en, where the crown is giv - en, Where a

Sav - iour and His love sub - lime, Up - ward I am go - ing,
al - ways walk - ing at my side, Read - y to up - hold me,
home my Lord pre-pares for me, Where no hearts will sev - er,

*D. S.*—More of Him I'm know - ing,

FINE.

and to me He's grow-ing Near - er, sweet - er, dear - er all the time.
read - y to en - fold me; So with Him my soul is sat - is - fied.
to my soul for - ev - er Near - er, sweet-er, dear - er He will be.

and to me He's grow-ing Near - er, sweet-er, dear - er all the time.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Near - er, sweeter, dearer all the time, Making all my heart-bells peal and chime;

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No, 116, I SHALL SING FOREVER THERE.

GATLIN AND STAMPS. W. A. GATLIN. Arr. by V. O. STAMPS.

1. There is a place of rest a - cross the border-line, Where foes will not mo -
2. In dreams, at times, I see that land of pure de-light Where dear ones wait for
3. There, where the an-gels sing a-round a great white throne, I shall ex - alt the
4. Oh, come, my friends, with me, that you this joy may share, The King who waits for

lest this blood-bought soul of mine; For by re-deem-ing grace, with Je - sus
me, so hap - py, pure and bright; And I am long-ing for the time when
King who tru - ly keeps His own; Yes, I shall lift my voice with those gone
me will bid you welcome there; Just trust re-deem-ing love and to His

I shall be; And I shall sing His praise thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
I shall go To that e - ter - nal shore, their hap - pi - ness to know.
on be-fore, And in His love re -j oice with them for ev - er - more.
prom-ise cling, Then in that home a - bove you shall for - ev - er sing.
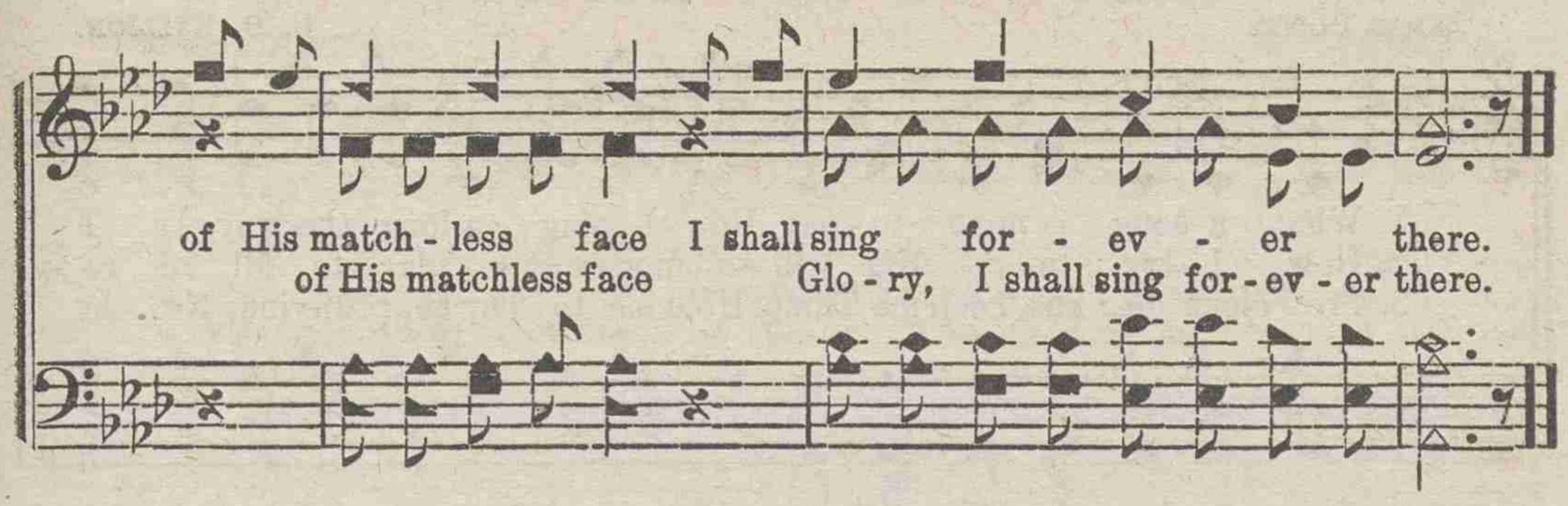
CHORUS. *Faster.*

I shall sing for - ev - er in that hap - py place, With the count -
I shall sing for-ev - er in the hap-py place, With the

less mill-ions rest-ing on His grace; In the won - drous glo - ry
countless millions rest-ing on His grace; In the wondrous glo - ry

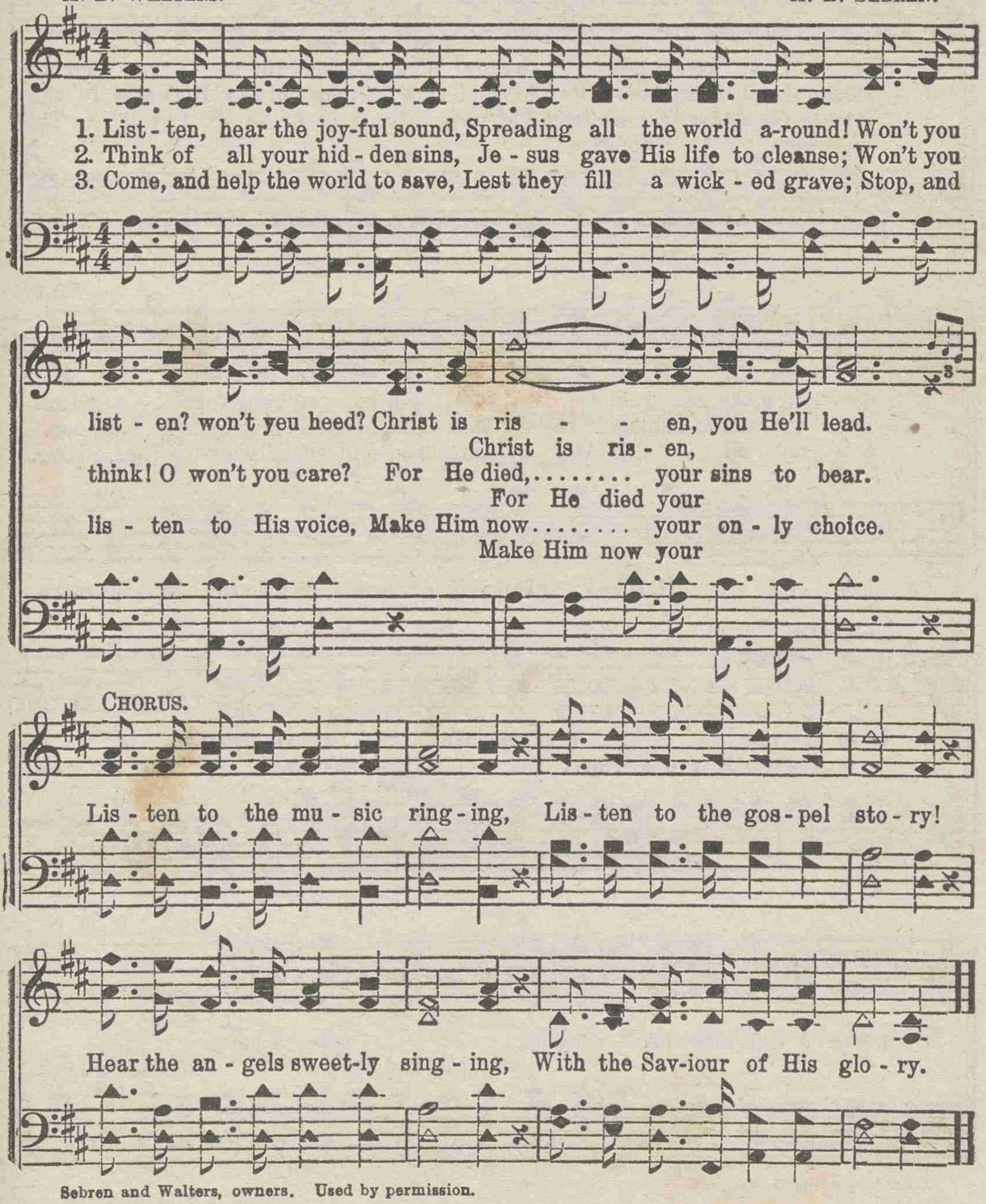
Property of W A. Gatlin. Used by permission.

## I SHALL SING FOREVER THERE. Concluded.




## No. 117. LISTEN!

A. B. WALTERS. A. B. SEBREN.




Sebren and Walters, owners. Used by permission.

## No. 118. MY SONG FOREVER.

JAMES ROWE. C. D. KILLION.

1. What a song is mine to - day, How I sing a-long the way, As I
2. How I try to do His will And my earth - ly place to fill, In re -
3. Pre - cious Je - sus, keep me Thine, Hold me to Thy heart di-vine; Nev.- er

fol - low the Re-deem-er I a-dore! What a friend He is to me Who has
turn for all His precious love for me! How I mag - ni - fy His name To the
let the temp-ter take me from Thy love; Lift me, cheer me if I fall, For Thou

died to make me free! Oh, His love will be my song for ev - er more.
lost in sin and shame, Pray-ing that His love and mer-cy they may see.
art my all in all And my ran-somed soul would rest with Thee a-bove.

FINE.

*D. S.*—I shall sing of love di-vine for ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

Love di - vine, precious love, Oh, what joy it is to
O love di-vine, O precious love,
praise it o'er and o'er; By and by, safe a-bove,
sweet by and by, so safe a-bove.

D. S.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 119. ALL THE WAY WITH HIM.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. Rest - ing on His prom - ise, I am on the way, To the house of
2. He will lead me on - ly where His glo - ry glows And will al - ways
3. All the way to heav - en He will be my guide, For no oth - er

man-sions fair, Hav - ing sweet as - sur - ance that from day to day Need - ed
hold my hand; He will give me cour - age to de - feat my foes, Till I
knows the way; So with my Re-deem - er shall my soul a - bide Till the

CHORUS.

bless-ings He will spare. All the way..... with Je - sus I will go,
reach the prom - ised land.
dawn-ing of the day. All the way with Je - sus I will go,

All the way..... my love for Him I'll show; He will
All the way my love for Him I'll show; He will

keep..... me faith-ful, this I know; I'll go all the way with Him.
keep me faith - ful, this I know;

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 120. THE SWEET BY AND BY.

S. F. BENNET. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall sor - row no more, Not a
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

REFRAIN.

pare us a dwelling place there. In the sweet by and by,
sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
blessings that hal-low our days. In the sweet by and by,

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

By and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti - ful shore. by and by,

# No. 121. COVER THEM OVER WITH FLOWERS.

"Friend after friend departs, who has not lost a friend"?

REV JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

*Tenderly.*

1. Loved ones have gone to that beau - ti - ful shore, Nev - er a-gain will they
2. Here in God's a - cre they're ly - ing a-sleep, Rest-ing so sweet - ly, then
3. Here they lie rest - ing, their day's work is done, Toil-ing is o - ver, their
4. Tho' tears may gath - er in ev - 'ry fond eye, They are the gain-ers, so

en - ter our door, Cov - er them o - ver, these friends we a - dore,
why should we weep? Here where soft Zeph - yrs at ev - en - ing sweep,
race has been run, Tho' we may miss them, their crowns have been won,
why weep or sigh? Cov - er them o - ver and bid them good - by,

CHORUS.

Cov - er them o - ver with flow'rs. Cov - er them o - ver with

beau - ti - ful flow'rs, An-gels are guarding these loved ones of ours; Na-ture will

send them her sun-shine and show'rs, Cov - er them o - ver with flow'rs.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 122. HIS LOVE HAS BROUGHT JOY.

JAMES ROWE. HENRY P. MORTON.

1. I'm sing - ing be - cause I am hap - py and free, My bur - dens are
2. When oth-ers for - sook me He came to my side, And of-fered His
3. I'll fol - low His steps to the cit - y a - bove, Ex - toll - ing His

un - der con - trol; The Sav - ior di - vine, who is walk - ing with me
glo - ri - ous love, And now I am His, and with Him shall a - bide,
good-ness di - vine, Be - cause He has glad-dened my soul with His love,

CHORUS.

Is giv - ing great joy to my soul. His love has brought joy to my
That I may a - dore Him a - bove.
And caused all my path-way to shine. brought

soul, . . . . . His grace made me perfectly whole; . . . . . My song ev-er-
joy to my soul, per-fect-ly whole;

more is for Him I a - dore Whose love has brought peace to my soul. . . . .
my soul.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 123. SOME HAPPY TIME.

JAMES ROWE. HENRY P. MORTON.

1. Some hap - py time this earth-ly life Will end with all its care and strife;
2. Some hap - py time be - side the sea, When dear ones watch and wait for me,
3. Some hap - py time a mansion bright Will dawn upon my hap - py sight,

And I shall reach my rest - ing place, And live with all the saved by grace.
I shall a - bide se - rene and fair, And life's bright crown of glo - ry wear.
And then by Him for - ev - er blest, In His dear love my soul will rest.

CHORUS.

Some hap-py time,..... some bet - ter day, .....When all the
Some hap-py time, some bet - ter day,

clouds..... have rolled a - way;..... I shall be
When all the clouds have rolled a - way;

safe..... at rest a - bove,..... Be-fore the throne of Him I love.
I shall be safe at rest above

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 124. I WILL MEET MY PRECIOUS MOTHER.

**Dedicated to all who have lost a loving mother.**

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

*With feeling.*

1. Since the an - gels took my moth-er home to heav'n, Life has been so ver - y sad and lone to me, But I'm trust-ing in the God she loved so well, And some
2. Ma - ny lov - ing friends are kind and good to me As the toilsome homeward jour-ney I pur - sue, But I miss my moth-er as the days go by, For there
3. Swift-ly now I pass the milestones one by one, By and by the glo - ry- gates with joy I'll see, Then a-mong re-joic-ing friends in that sweet home, Will my

CHORUS.

day my moth-er's face a - gain I'll see.
is no friend like moth-er, none so true. Oh, my moth-er! how I miss her!
own dear moth - er glad - ly wel - come me.

Since the an - gels bore her hap-py soul a - way; In the land of love I'll meet her,

By the throne of God I'll greet her, I will meet my precious mother some sweet day.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 125. I'LL JUST KEEP HIM WITH ME.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Since my Sav-iour loves me With a might-y love, Since He wants to take me
2. Since He died to save me From e - ter-nal death, Since He plead-ed for me
3. Since I want to praise Him On the oth - er shore, Where the hap-py an - gels

To His home a-bove, Know-ing that I need Him Ev - 'ry hour of day,
With His dy - ing breath, Knowing that I love Him But am prone to stray,
Praise Him more and more, Sure that He will keep me Till the bet - ter day,

FINE. CHORUS.

I'll just keep Him with me all the way. I'll just keep Him with me,

all the way, I'll just keep Him with me ev - 'ry

all the way,

day; Sure that He will guide me when the storms betide me,

ev - 'ry day;

D. S.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 126 SINGING A WONDERFUL SONG.

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

**Slow and meditatively.**

1. Out on the glad hills of God's glo - ry, Mov-ing in rapt-ur - ous throng; The saints are re-hears-ing their sto - ry, Sing - ing a long;
2. The flow of life's stream they are view-ing, Coursing its wa - ters a - In bliss that is ev - er ac - cru - ing, Sing - ing a strong;
3. The fruit of the tree of God's healing, Giv - eth them ec - sta - sy The joy of sal - va - tion ap - peal - ing, Sing - ing a throng;
4. Shall I with the ransomed go thith - er, There to be one of that To try the great theme of re-demp - tion, Sing - ing a

**REFRAIN.**
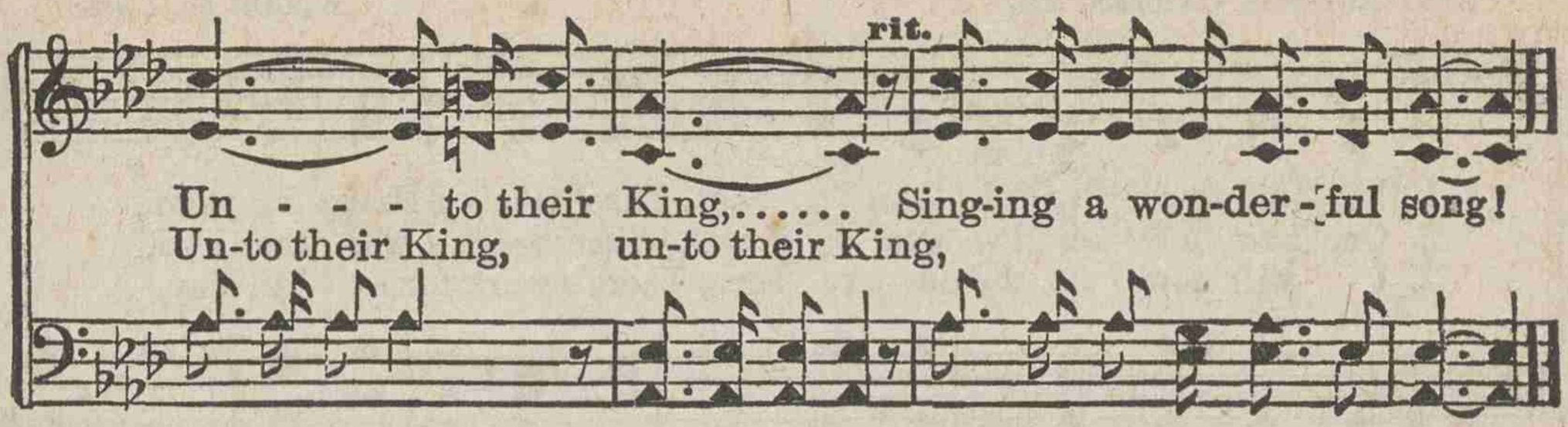
won-der - ful song. Peace..... is the dream,.....
Peace is the dream, peace is the dream,

Glo - - - ry's the theme,..... Saved the re -
Glo - ry's the theme, glo - ry's the theme,

peat and pro - long; Crown - - ings they bring,.....
Crownings they bring, crownings they bring,

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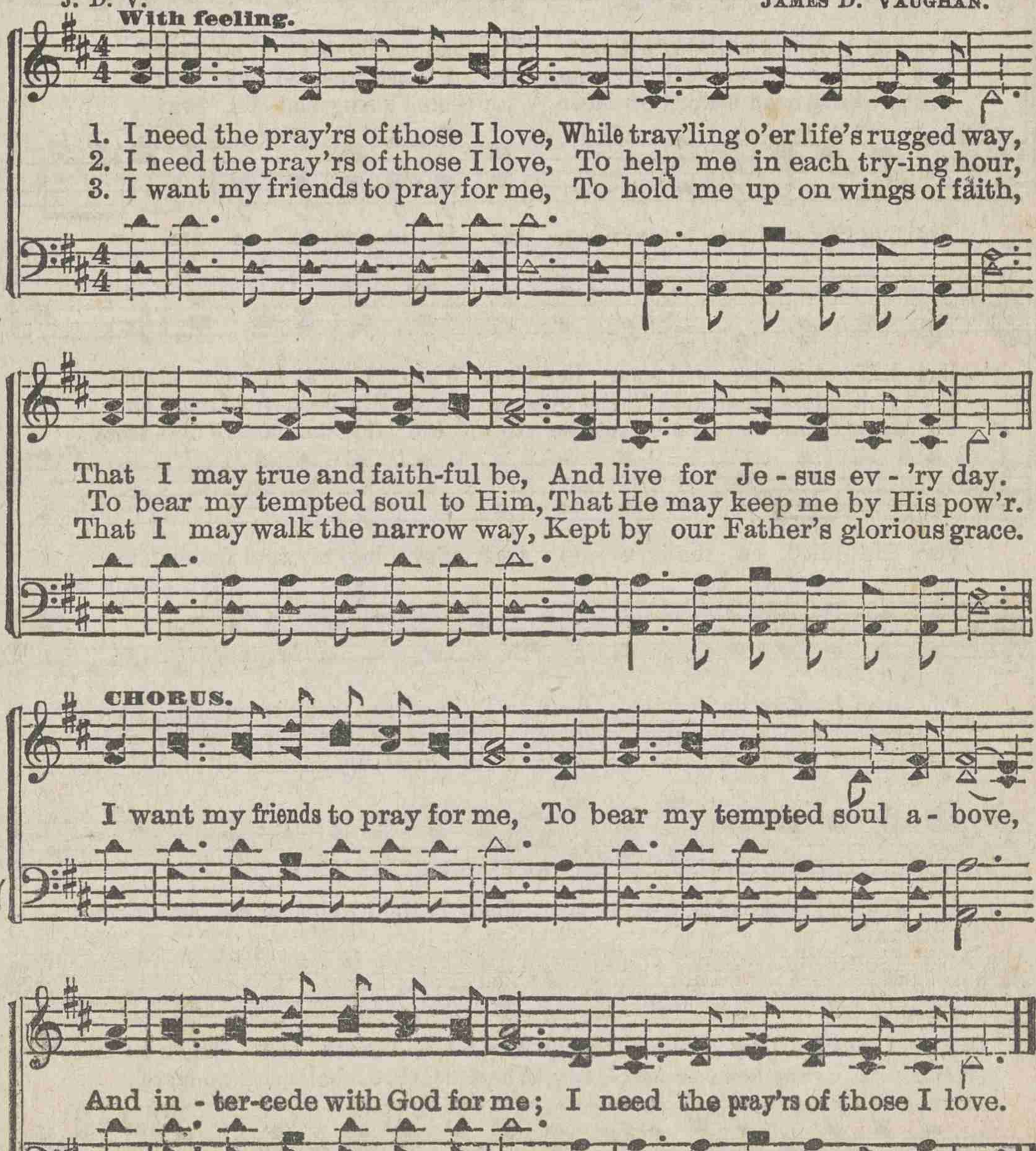
## SINGING A WONDERFUL SONG. Concluded.




## No. 127 I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5 : 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.




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# No. 128. WHEN I KNOCK ON HEAVEN'S DOOR.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ADGER M. PACE.

1. In this world I've been tossed a - bout, Thro' man - y chang-ing years,
2. Oh, how oft - en I've wea - ry grown, When heav - y was the load,
3. I will now do my du - ty here, There's work for ev - 'ry day,

*D. C.*—Songs of joy I will glad - ly sing On that ce - les - tial shore,

I've had troubles with-in, without, I've had my doubts and my fears,
Yet I've nev - er been left a - lone, As I have traveled my road,
Earthly friends need a word of cheer, With them I'll sing and I'll pray,

Praising Christ the e - ternal King, He is the one to a - dore,

But life's struggles will soon be o'er, When I at home a - bide,
For rich bless - ings doth Christ out-pour, Since I've been saved from sin,
I'll draw from mer-cy's bound-less store, Aid for all earth's dis - trest,

For He died on the cru - el tree, Sav - ing my soul from sin,

FINE.

For when I knock on heav-en's door, I'll leave my troubles outside. (outside.)
And when I knock on heav-en's door, I know He'll answer, come in. (come in.
Then when I knock on heav-en's door, With Christ, my Saviour I'll rest. (I'll rest.)
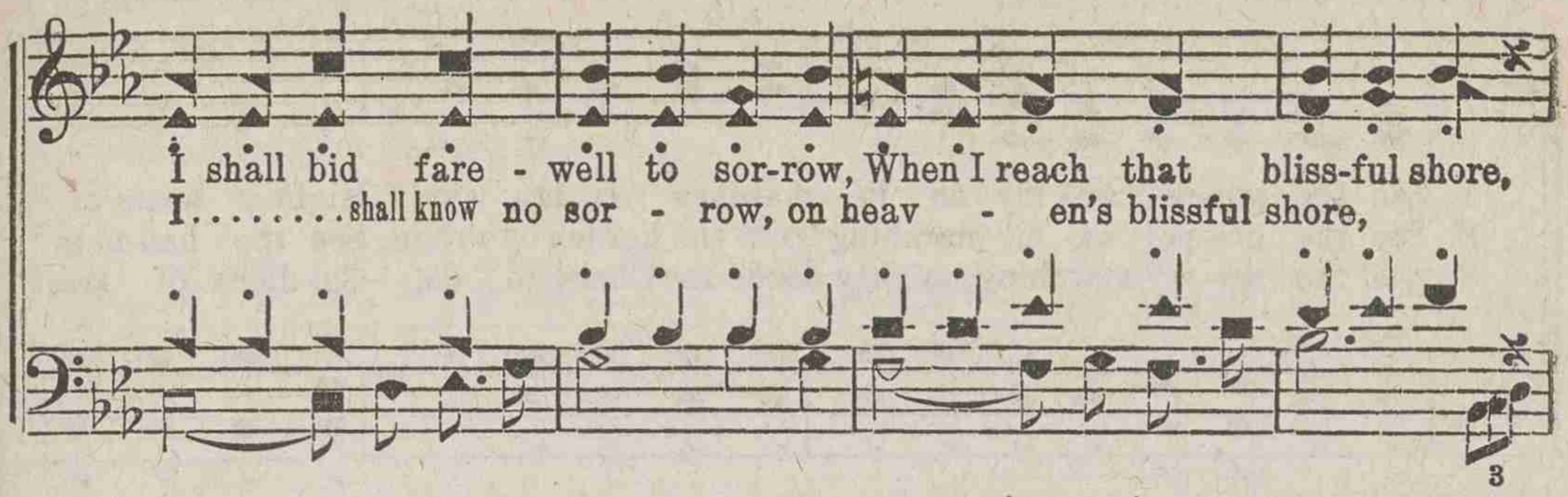
And when I knock on heav-en's door, Glad - ly He'll welcome me in, (me in.)

REFRAIN.

When I reach my home to-mor-row, Sin and death I'll know no more,
When . . . . . at home to-mor - row, Where death . . . shall come no more,

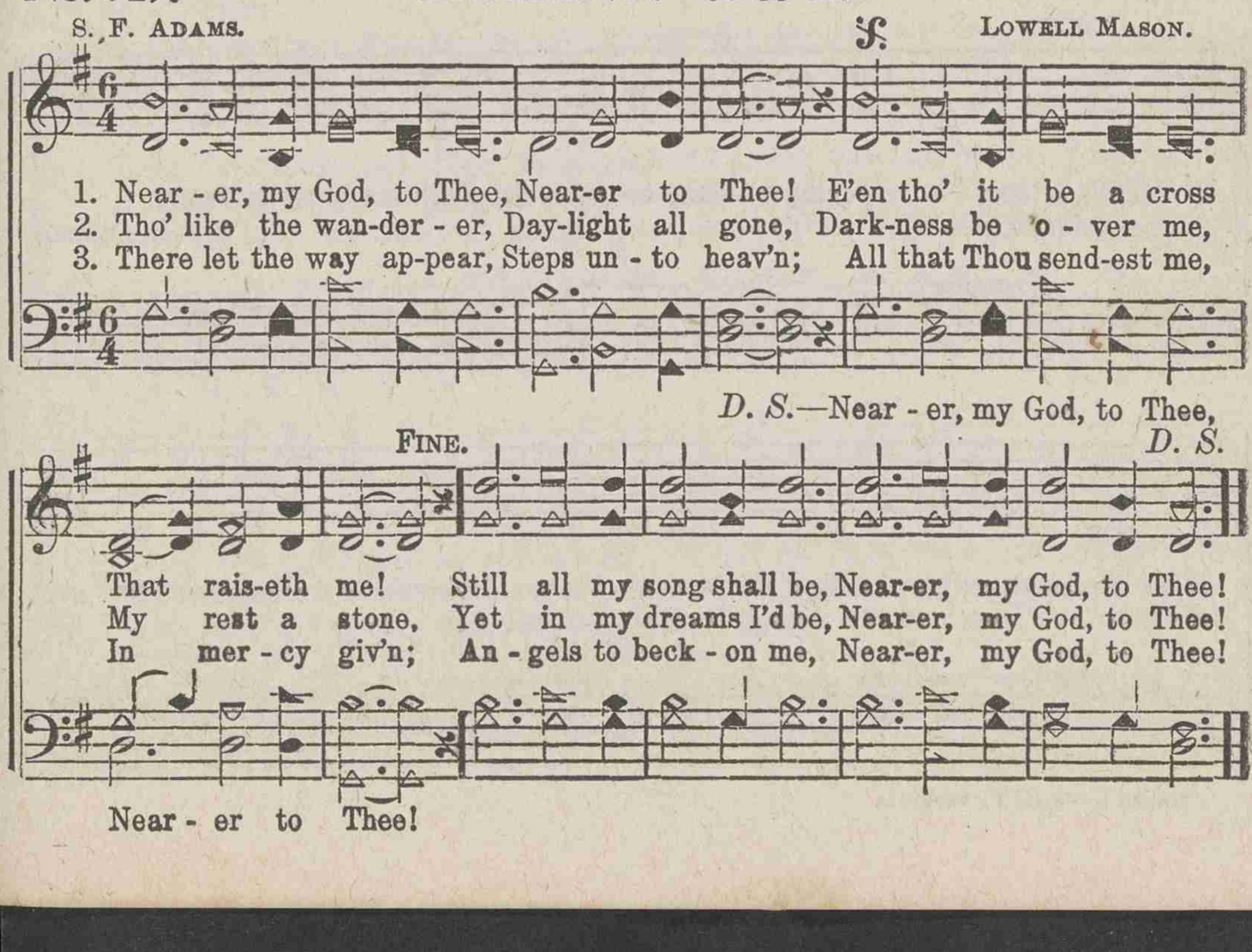
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## WHEN I KNOCK ON HEAVEN'S DOOR. Concluded.




## No. 129. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



# No. 130. MARCHING ALONG.

JAMES WELLS. THOS. BENTON.

1. See the gos-pel ar - my as it marches on the way, Might-y hosts of
2. See the gos-pel ar - my marching 'gainst the hordes of wrong, See the ban-ners
3. See the ar - my marching, mighty deeds for Christ to do, Sol-diers of the

Zi - on marching on-ward to the fray, Je - sus is the cap-tain lead-ing
proud-ly wav-ing as we march a - long, Marching on-ward on to bat - tle,
le - gion to the cap-tain ev - er true, Marching bold-ly on to bat - tle,

on - ward to the fight, And the hordes of Sa - tan must give way before the right.
wrong we will as-sail, With the Sav-ior for our cap-tain we will nev - er fail.
bravely fight-ing sin, Je - sus is our cap-tain and we're surely bound to win.

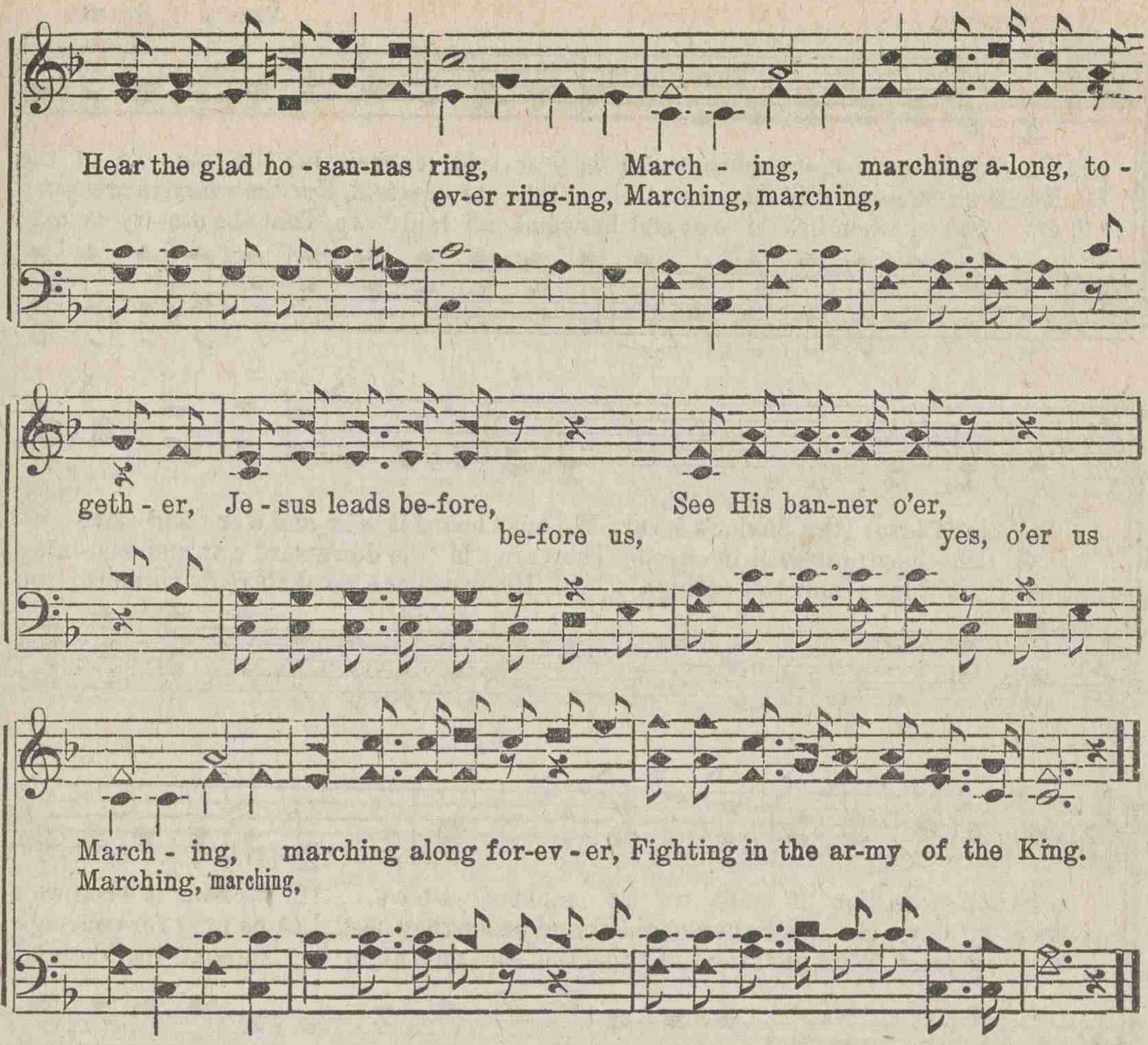
CHORUS.

March - ing, marching a - long to-geth - er, Fighting 'gainst the wrong.
Marching, marching, the wrong,

In His might we're strong, March - ing, marching a - long for - ev - er,
we're strong, Marching, marching,

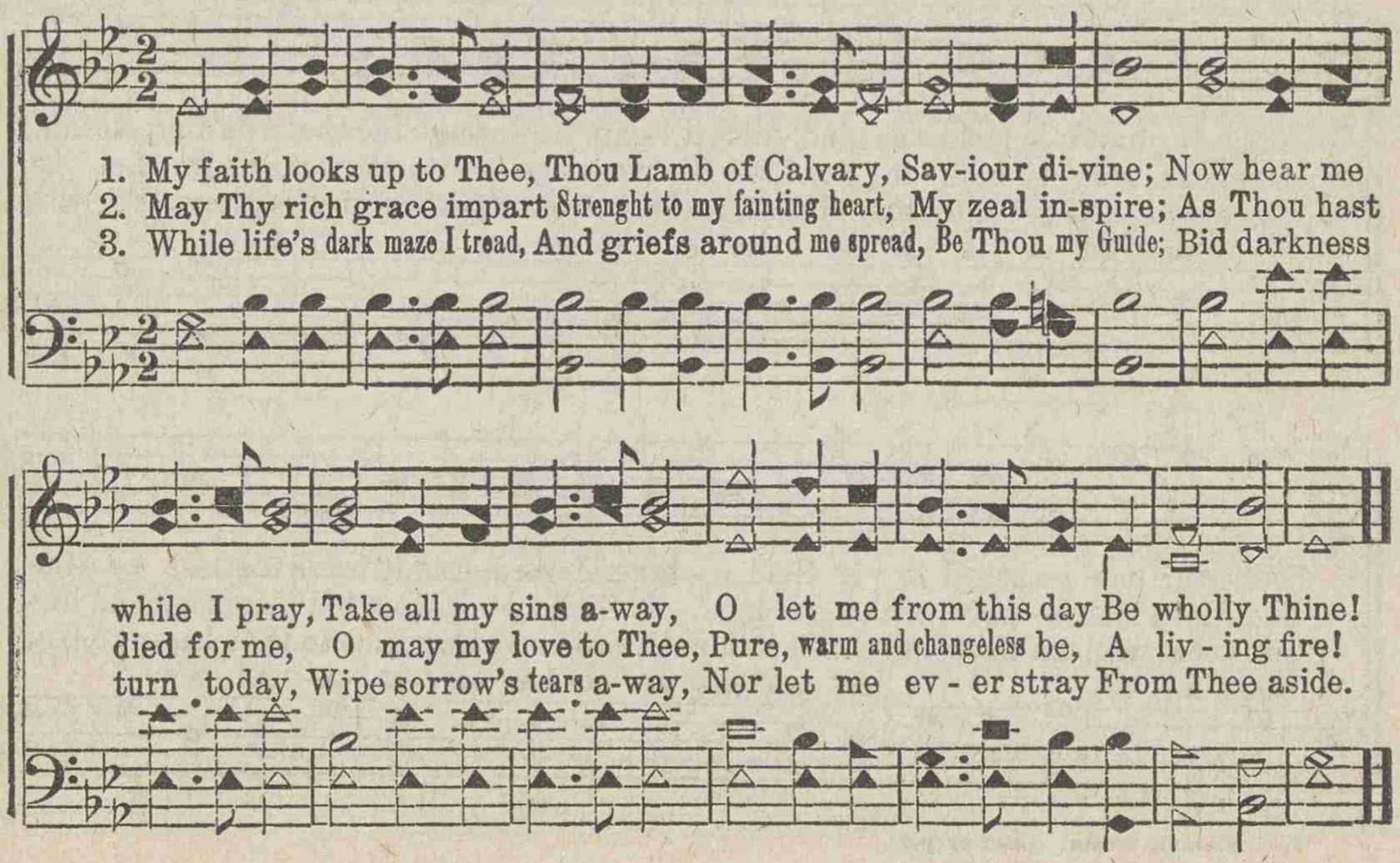
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## MARCHING ALONG. Concluded.




## No. 131. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.



# No. 132. SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD.

JAMES ROWE. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. Oh, the sweet-est sto-ry that was ev - er told to men, Is the sto - ry of the
2. There are ma-ny still who wait to hear the sto - ry told, For their hearts are ver-y
3. By and by when life is o'er and bur-dens all laid down, That the sto - ry we may

Sav - ior's love; (the Savior's love); We have heard it o'er and o'er and love it
sad in - deed; (are sad in - deed); They are in the downward way and sin - ning
tell on high; (may tell on high); In His pres-ence we shall rest, no more to

more and more, For it tells us of a home a-bove. If we hear it when we're
ev - 'ry day, So its light and cheer and peace they need. Let us pray for cour-age
be op-prest, With our friends and all the an - gels nigh. So re-peat the bless-ed

sad, it quick-ly makes us glad, And it lights us through the shadows dim; Nothing
true, our du - ty here to do, That His mes-sage we to them may give; Let us
news, that man the Lord may choose, And receive the pow-er of His grace, For who -

bet - ter can be heard, it is His e - ter-nal word, And it leads the lost to Him
bid them look a - bove, with assurance of His love—Let us bid them look and live.
ev - er will be-lieve on the Sav - ior shall re-ceive Entrance to that hap-py place.

V. O. Stamps, owner. Used by per.

# SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

'Tis the best that is told, Of His
'Tis the sweet - est sto - ry told..... The bless-ed sto - ry of the

love, His precious love, It is played harps of gold,
Sav-iour and His love..... And it is played..... on harps of gold.....

By an - gel throngs a - bove, Let us tell..... it o'er and
a - bove, let us tell

o'er,..... To those a-stray, while days and years are going by..... That
o'er and o'er, To the lost while days go by,

we may sing..... it ev - er - more..... When we reach our home on high.
sing it there, more and more,

# No. 133. WHEN THE CALL COMES.

EBEN E. REXFORD. B. B. BEALL.

1. It will be a hap - py day when we hear the call of God, Say-ing
2. But a - las, for you and me, if up - on the page appears In God's
3. O my brother, com-rade, friend, let's get read - y for the day When God's

"Come, (Say-ing "Come,) chil-dren come," (children, come,") If we know our
great, (in God's great) Book of Life, (Book of Life,) Rec - ords al - most
call (When God's call) we shall hear, (we shall hear,) Let us make our

rec-ord's fair when the earth - ly jour-ney's trod, And we all (And we all)
blot - ted out by the rec - ord-an-gel's tears, When we failed (When we failed)
rec-ords fair so that we'll be glad to say All is well—(All is well—)

REFRAIN.

gath - er home. (gath - er home.) O won - der - ful day
in the strife. (in the strife.)
naught to fear. (naught to fear.) On that day when we

when we shall all meet At the Sav-iour's nail-scarred feet, His nail-scarred
meet..... at the Saviour's nail-scarred feet, His nail - scarred

Owned by B. B. Beall. Used by per.

# WHEN THE CALL COMES. Concluded.

feet, And stand before the great white throne, What a day, beau-ti - ful
feet, And stand be - fore the great white throne! What a day

day, glo - ri - ous day 'twill be, O day of all days,
'twill be, 'twill be, O day of days,

When we shall all see Je - sus' face and hear the
When we see..... Je - sus' face and hear the

Great Judge say, "O child, well done, thou hast faith - ful been,
Great Judge say, "O child, well done, Thou hast faith - ful been,

En - ter in to dwell with Christ and me for aye."
En - ter in to dwell with Christ and me for aye."

# No. 134. KEEP PUBLISHING THE STORY.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Do not fail to tell the sto - ry, Ye, the serv - ants of the King,
2. God has giv - en us the sto - ry, We are saved, but "saved to serve,"
3. Some have nev - er heard the sto - ry, Some have heard but heed - ed not,
4. Oh, the bless - ed Je - sus - sto - ry Is so won - drous and so sweet,
5. Just be glad to tell the sto - ry, It shall nev - er lose its pow'r,

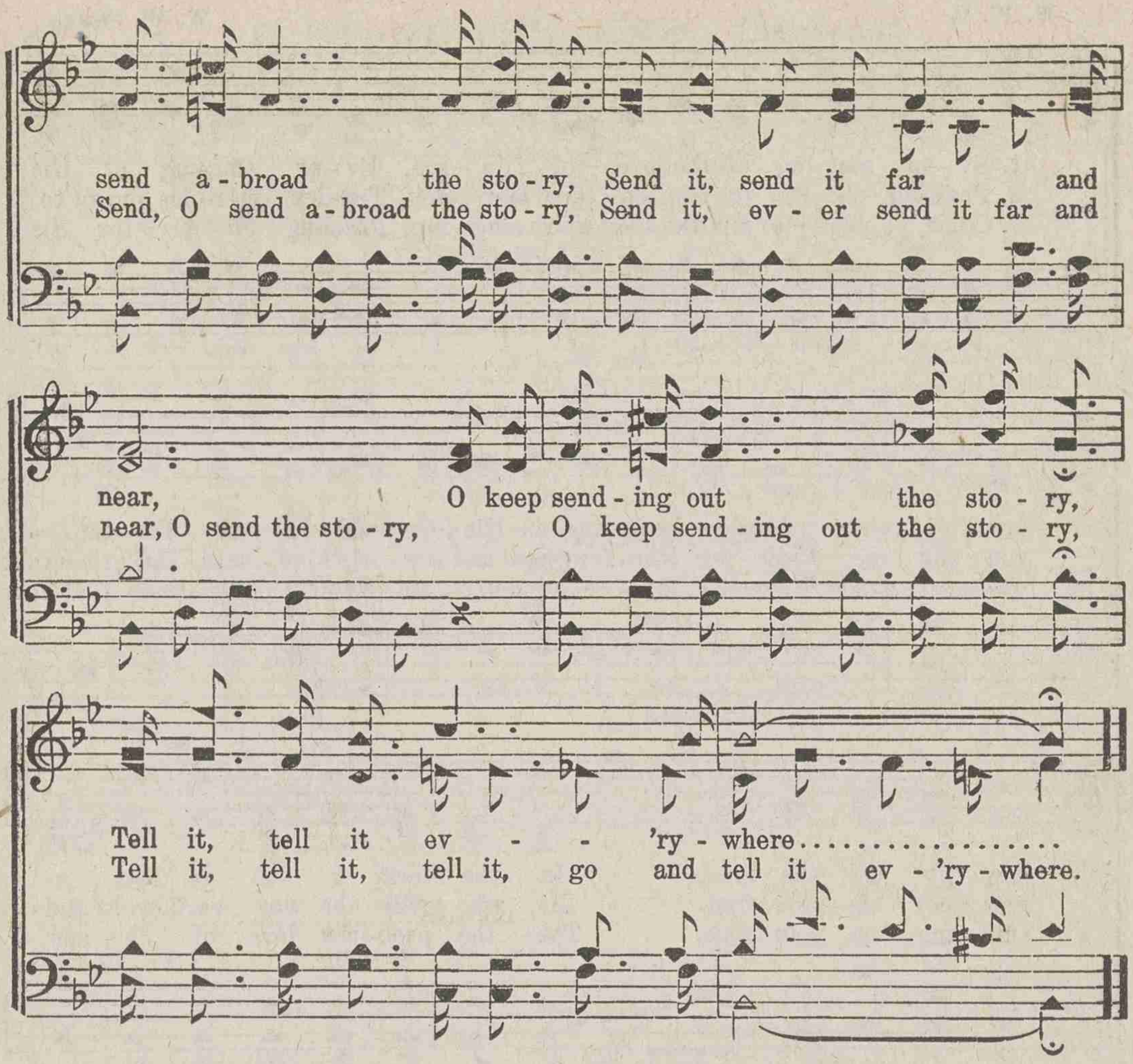
Do not fail to show His goodness, And His grate-ful prais - es sing.
Let us show His love to oth - ers, From the right, oh, nev - er swerve.
O'er and o'er we should re - peat it, Let it nev - er be for - got.
An - gels sing it up in glo - ry, Bow-ing low be - fore His feet.
There are souls who need to hear it, Ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry hour.

REFRAIN.

Send, O send abroad the sto - ry, Send it on its bless - ed
Send, O send a-broad the sto - ry, Send it, send it on its bless-ed
way; Tell, O tell a - broad the sto - ry,
way, O send the sto - ry; Tell, O tell a-broad the sto - ry,
Tell it, tell it ev - - 'ry day, Send, O
Tell it, tell it, tell it ev - 'ry day, O tell the sto - ry,

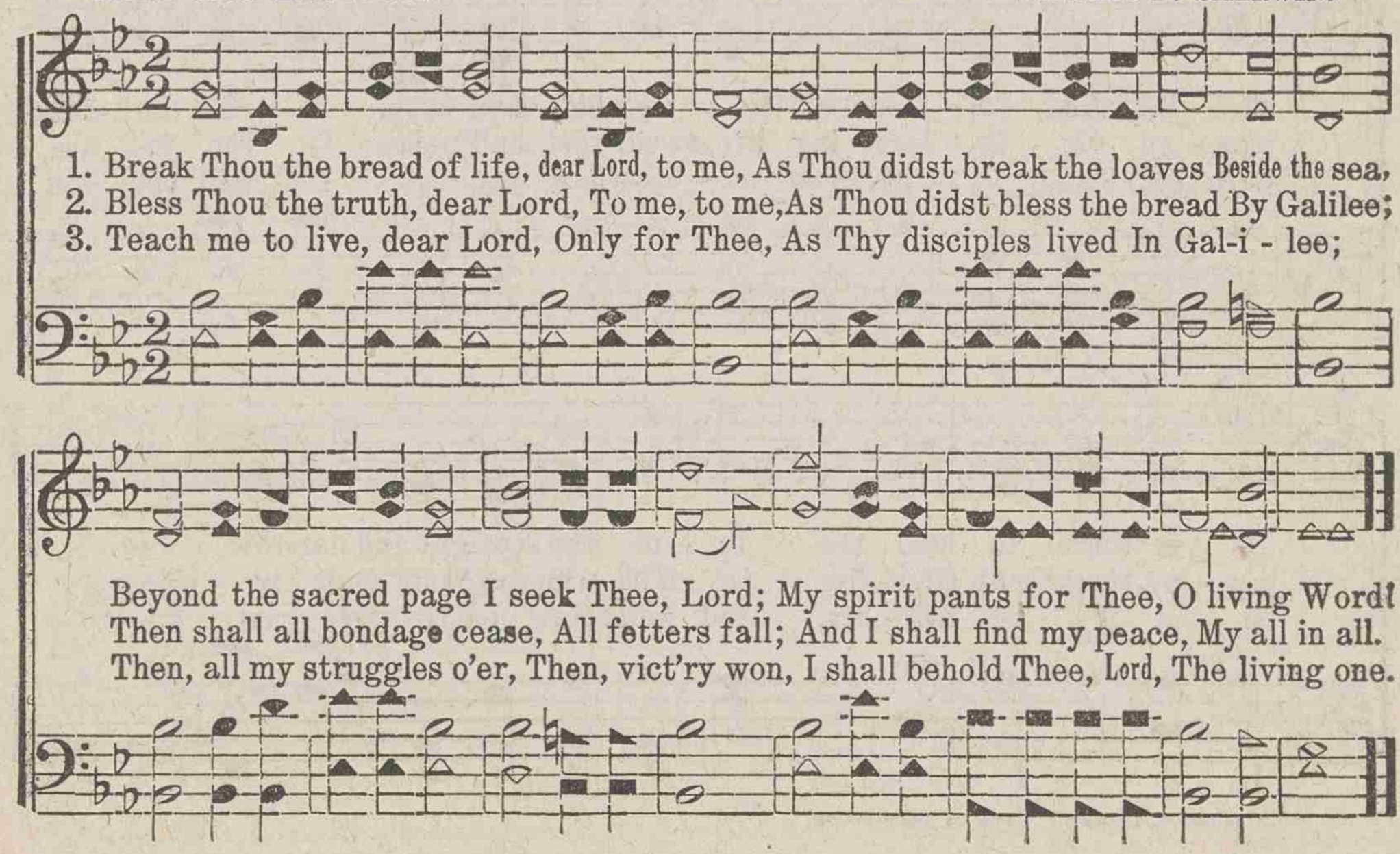
A. M. Pace, owner. Used by per.

## KEEP PUBLISHING THE STORY. Concluded.




## No. 135. BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE.

MARY ANN LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.



## No. 136. O PRAISE THE LORD.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.

1. Ev - er sing-ing of the love of Je - sus, Ev - er sing-ing of His
2. Praising Je - sus for His ten - der mer - cies, Ten-der mer-cies shown to
3. Come, ye peo - ple, join the song we're sing - ing, Praising Je - sus for His

love di - vine; Al-ways keep - ing in His love and fa - vor, I'm hap - py,
you and me; Prais - ing Him for grace and lov - ing kind - ness, The grace that
won-drous grace; Keep the joy - ful strains for ev - er ring - ing, With glad-ness

hap - py all the time. In the storm I find in Him a
sets poor sin - ners free. He, who gives the way - ward, worn and
shin - ing on your face. Take the prec-ious love of Je - sus

shel - ter, And in trou - ble He's my guide and stay; In the dark-ness
wea - ry Ev - er - last - ing life, sweet rest and peace; O the joy - ous,
with you, Take it with you ev - 'ry-where you go; It will help you

He is there to lead me In - to the straight and nar-row way.
hap - py songs keep sing - ing Of Him, who gave our souls re - lease.
be a joy to oth - ers, And tell them of the joys you know.

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# O PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O praise the Lord who reigns a - bove,
O praise the Lord,..... the Lord who reigns a - bove; To
Your voic - es raise to Fa - ther's Son,
Your voic - es raise,..... to praise the Fa - ther's Son, With
Praise the Lord who reigns above,
Praise, O praise the Fa-ther's Son,

To praise Him we will ev - er sing;
praise His name,..... we will for - ev - er sing;
With one ac-cord a song we'll sing;
one a - cord,..... a song of joy we'll sing;
Name we will for - ev - er sing;
Sing, a song of joy we'll sing;

1

*rit.*

O praise the Lord for bound - less love,
O praise the Lord, ..... O praise His bound - less love, O let His
Praise, praise, praise His boundless love

2

ring, ring, ring, O praise the Lord
prais - es ev-er ring, for-ev-er ring; O praise the Lord, ..... the

*ad lib.* *rit.*

the mighty three in one O praise the Lord, our King.
might - y three in one, O praise the Lord, our King.

# No. 137. JESUS WINS THE WORLD.

JAMES ROWE. THEO. R. SHAW.
Har. by VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. In the fight a-gainst the for-ces of the tempt-er of the soul, Je - sus
2. Giv-ing out the gos - pel brightness to the ones whose lives are drear, Je - sus
3. Christian soldiers, spread the tidings o - ver ev - 'ry sea and shore, Je - sus

wins, Je - sus wins, Lead - ing mill-ions on to glo - ry
Bur-dened souls to Him are com-ing
Je-sus wins, Je - sus wins, He is win-ning end-less hon - or,

and the bright and blessed goal, He saves men from their sins. Hap - py le-gions
for re - lief and love and cheer And par-don for their sins. Lord of all and
fame and glo - ry ev - er-more, For blot-ting out all sins. In the hearts of
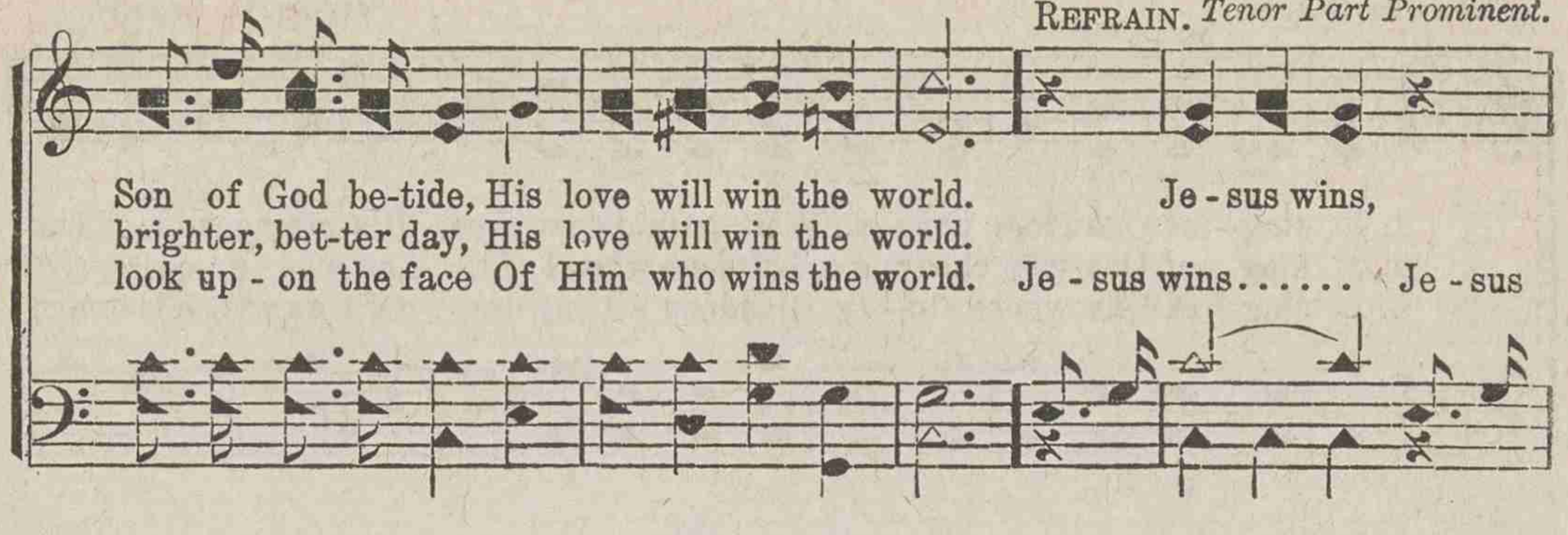
of the gos - pel sing the prais - es of their guide, Keep-ing His (Keeping His)
King for - ev - er, Je - sus press - es on His way, Foes a - side (Foes a - side)
hap - py mill-ions who are trust - ing sav - ing grace Is His name (Is His name)

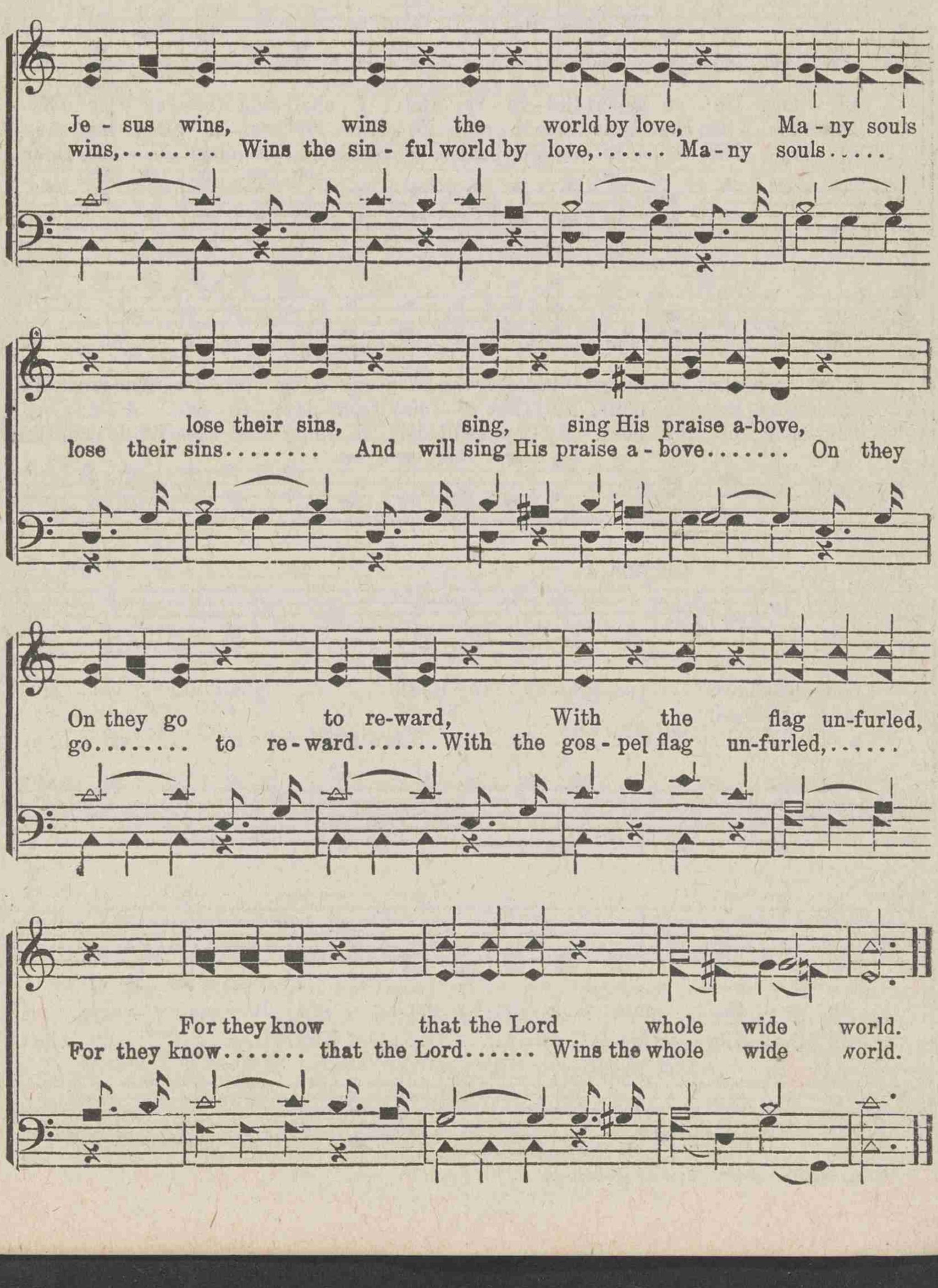
flag unfurled, (flag unfurled), For they know that what-so - ev - er may the
all are hurled, (all are hurled); And the na - tions all shall know Him, for some
now impearled, (now impearled), And at last be-yond the por - tals we would

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# JESUS WINS THE WORLD, Concluded.

REFRAIN. *Tenor Part Prominent.*



## No. 138. THE KING I LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. I sing of One from heav-en Who, to make me free, His precious blood has
2. I sing of One who cheers me, Lifts me when I fall, And who so quick - ly
3. I sing of One whose sto - ry Gladdens all my days; Of One whose love and

giv - en Up - on Mount Cal - va - ry. And I shall sing for - ev - er Of
hears me When His dear name I call. To Him my soul is cling - ing, As -
glo - ry The ho - ly an-gels praise. O bless - ed, pre-cious Je - sus, Dear

Him in realms a - bove With all who know my King be - low And trust His
sured that He is mine, And that I may from day to day A - bide in
Sav - iour of my soul! My joy 'twill be to sing of thee While countless

CHORUS.

boundless love. Yes, glo - ry to God! gone for - ev - er
love di - vine.
a - ges roll. My sins..... are gone for - ev - er

In the most won - der-ful flood of Je - sus who did,
In the crim - son flood..... ..... of Him..... who

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did so free - ly Shed for me His blood,
did so free - ly Shed for me His blood, And

Whom joy - ous - ly through count - less a - ges my soul will
whom ..... through countless a - ges I shall praise a -

be prais-ing a-bove, A great Re-deem-er Is the King I love.
bove ..... A won-der - ful Re-deem-er Is the King I love.

## No. 139. AVON.

ANNE STEELE. HUGH WILSON.

1. Oh! could our tho'ts and wish - es fly A - bove these gloom - y
2. There joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine To guide our up - ward
4. Then shall on faith's sub - lim - est wing Our ar - dent wish - es

shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in-vades.
ray, In ev - er-bloom-ing pros-pect rise, Un - con - scious of de - cay.
aim; With one re - viv - ing touch of Thine Our lan - guid hearts in-flame.
rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Im-mor - tal in the skies.

# No. 140. SING OF HIS LOVE.

V. O. S. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. Sing of the love of the Sav - ior, Sing of the love of the King,
2. Sing of the love of the Fa - ther, Who sent His Son un - to men,
3. Sing all ye peo - ple who love Him, Sing of the debt that He paid,

An-thems of love and thanksgiv - ing, Un - to the Sav - ior bring,.....
For He sent Heaven's bright jew - el, Woo-ing them back a - gain,.....
Give to Him hon - or and glo - ry, In Him your hope is stayed,.....

Sing of His won - der - ful good - ness, Sing of His mar - vel-ous grace,
Sing of His plan of sal - va - tion, Un - to a world lost in sin,
Sing of the Heav-en that's wait - ing, All the re-deem - ed on high,

Praise Him in an - them and sto - ry, 'Till you be - hold His face.(His face.)
Tell all the world of His good - ness, Help them a crown to win.(to win.)
Sing of the glo - ri - ous meet - ing, In the "sweet bye and bye."(and bye.)

V. O. Stamps, owner. Used by per.

# SING OF HIS LOVE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Won-der - ful love,
Sing of His won - der - ful love,..... Sing of His mar - vel - ous

mar - vel - ous grace, won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous,
grace,..... Won - der - ful love, glo - ri - ous love,

*Rit.*

Won - der - ful love,
Love that re - deems the race,..... Sing of the price that He

price that He paid, cross that He bore,
paid,..... Sing of the cross that He bore,..... He came to

Sing, sing,

*Rit.*

Won-der-ful, mar-vel-ous, sing ev - er-more.
die, For you and me, Sing ev - er - more.

## No. 141. THE JOY OF LOVE DIVINE.

JAMES ROWE. JAS. E. HUDSON. ARR. BY J. PORTER THOMASON.

1. O sol - diers of the King of kings, Still true (still true) re - main,
2. The path to heav-en's gate He knows, And He (and He) a - lone;
3. Just fol - low Him where-e'er He leads, We shall (we shall) not roam;

For, close to Him, the Spir - it sings Thro' care (thro' care) and pain.
And all our pleas - ures and our woes, To Him (to Him) are known;
And He will fill our ma - ny needs Till safe (till safe) at home.

His arms sup - port from day to day And in His light we shine,
And with the mu - sic of His voice Our wea - ry souls He cheers
Tho' tri - als meet us ev - 'ry day Un - til the march be o'er,

And there is joy a - long the way—The joy of love di - vine.
And gives us rea - son to re - joice Thro' all the try - ing years.
There will be joy a - long the way, And joy for - ev - er more.

CHORUS.

Trav - el on, on, on with God's dear Son, There is joy..... a-
There is joy

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

# THE JOY OF LOVE DIVINE. Concluded.

long the way,..... For the serv - ants of the Lord,....
a - long the way, For the serv - ants of the Lord

Who are work - - ing day by day,..... To re-
Who are work - ing day by day,

ceive..... the great re - ward. He will not .... let us
To re - ceive the great re - ward. He will not

stray,..... Will not let..... our souls re - pine;..... There is
let us stray, Will not let our souls re - pine;

joy ..... a - long the way, ..... 'Tis the joy of love di - vine.
There is joy on the way.

# No. 142. DON'T FORGET MOTHER'S PRAYER.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. To our soldier boys. J. W. VAUGHAN.

1. When sur-round-ed by temp - ta - tions, When your foes are fierce and strong,
2. Sa - tan has his dark de - vi - ces, He'll en-trap you if he can,
3. Next to God's the love of moth - er Is the pur - est and most true,

When your feet are al - most slip - ping In - to treach'rous ways of wrong;
But the God of mer - cy of - fers Full pro - tec - tion un - to man;
In the si - lent mid-night watch - es, O how oft she's prayed for you;

Let your thot's as - cend to heav - en, Ask the Sav-iour's ten - der care,
Turn a - way from vile com - pan - ions, Of the dem - on drink be - ware,
Shin - ing an - gels up to glo - ry Did her kind pe - ti - tions bear,

*D. S.*—keep your feet from e - vil, and your lips from speak-ing guile,

FINE.

And I kind - ly would en - treat you Don't for-get your moth-er's pray'r.
And when hard - est is the strug - gle Don't for-get your moth-er's pray'r.
You can help to bring the an - swer Don't for-get your moth-er's pray'r.

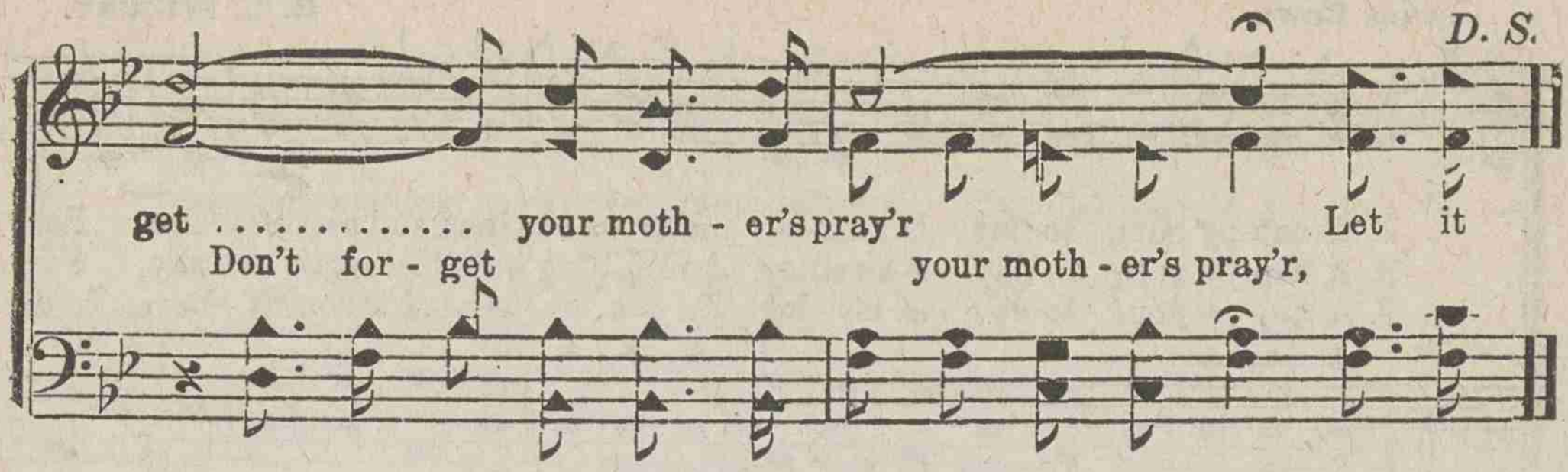
Live for all that's pure and no - ble, Live for God's ap - prov - ing smile.

REFRAIN.

Don't for - get..... your moth-er's pray'r..... Don't for -
Don't for - get your mother's pray'r,

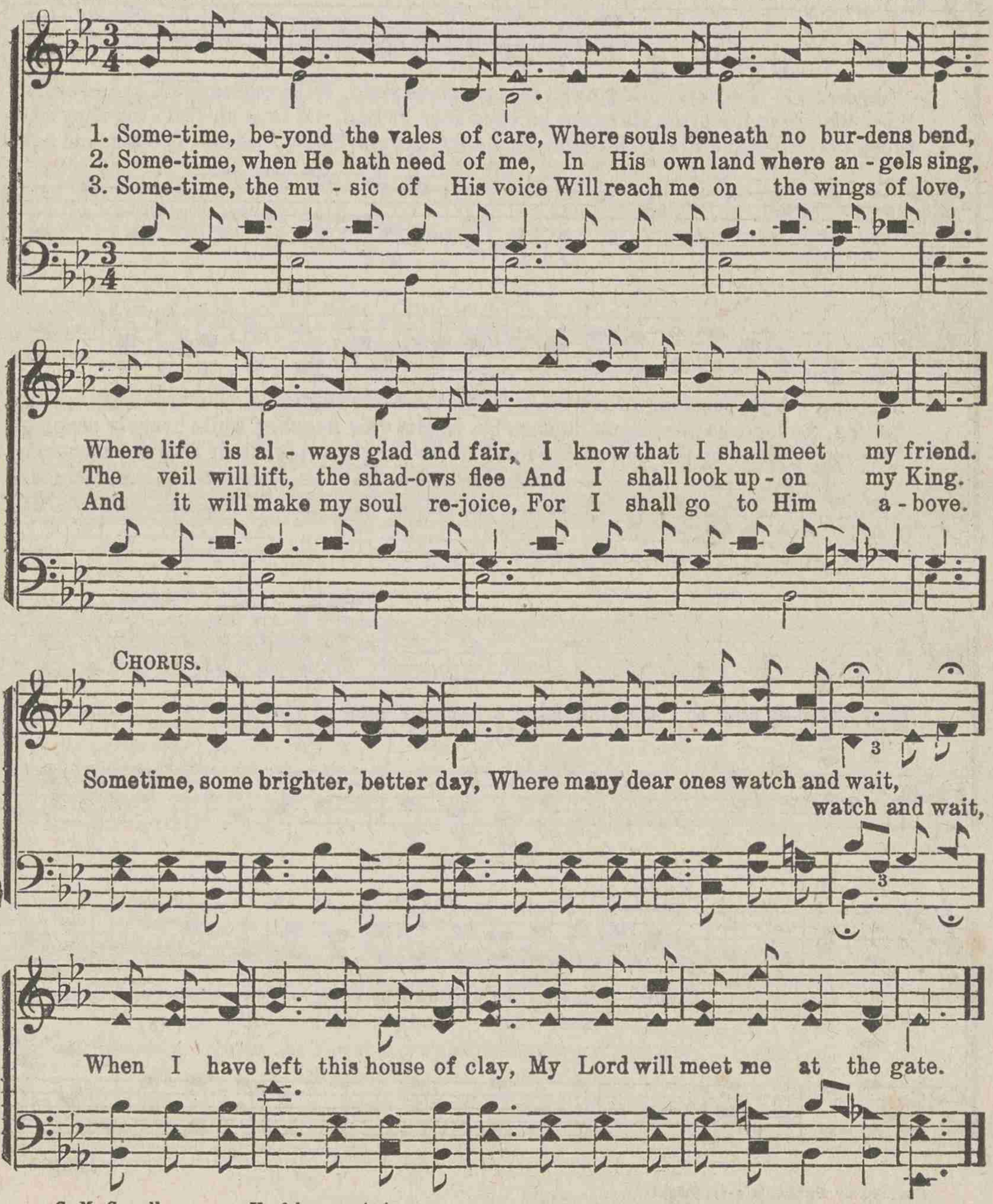
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## DON'T FORGET MOTHER'S PRAYER. Concluded.




## No. 143. SOMETIME.

JAMES ROWE. COLONEL M. CASSELL.




C. M. Cassell, owner. Used by permission.

## No. 144. THEIR SONG IS "VICTORY."

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. A hap-py song to-day is ring-ing A-cross the land and restless sea, For
2. A hap-py song to-day is swelling And fill-ing both the earth and sky, For
3. A hap-py song to-day is ris - ing To His e - ter-nal throne a - bove, From

reap-ers in the field, Bringing in the precious yield, With voices glad, are sweetly
those who reap the grain Have not labored here in vain. Of love un-fail - ing they are
those who work and win, O-ver-com-ing doubt and sin, Their foes de - fy - ing and sur -

sing-ing A joyous song of vic-to - ry. With hearts rejoicing, their feelings voicing,
telling, And more and more as days go by. In His dear keeping, while bravely reaping,
pris-ing, Upheld by His un-fail-ing love. Their King adoring, their hearts outpouring,

Inst. Voice.

They sweet-ly sing to Christ our King a hap - py song of vic - to - ry, A song of

REFRAIN.

vic - to - ry, Come, list-en to the hap-py song of vic - to - ry, Ring-ing
Hear the song of vic - to - ry,

Ring -

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# THEIR SONG IS "VICTORY." Concluded.

out and swell-ing o - ver mountain and sea; Hap - py voic-es ris - ing in a

ing o - ver land and sea; Ris - ing in a

*rit.* *a tempo.*

song of joy, From the loy-al reapers in the Lord's em - ploy. The reapers are re-

The reap - ers

joic-ing in their work of love, Bringing in the har-vest for the Mas-ter a-bove,

in their work of love, Bring - ing sheaves to Him a - bove,

Precious sheaves they gather for the harvest morn, That the crown of glo - ry may their

Read - y for the harvest morn,

*rit.* *f a tempo.* *f* *ff*

brows a - dorn, And that is why they all are sweetly singing songs of joy.

And that is why they're singing songs of joy.

## No. 145. ALL PRAISE OUR KING.

G. E. D. G. E. DUPREE.

1. All praise our King, with voic - es loud a - dore Him,
1. All praise our King,
2. Then sing to Him, let ev - 'ry creature praise Him,
2. Then sing to Him,
3. Our hearts with love are ev - er o - ver - flow-ing,
3. Our hearts with love

Let prais - es ring, and hum-bly walk be - fore Him,
Let prais - es ring,
With voic - es free we praise Him and ex - tol Him,
With voic - es free
In realms a - bove some day we all may know Him,
In realms a - bove
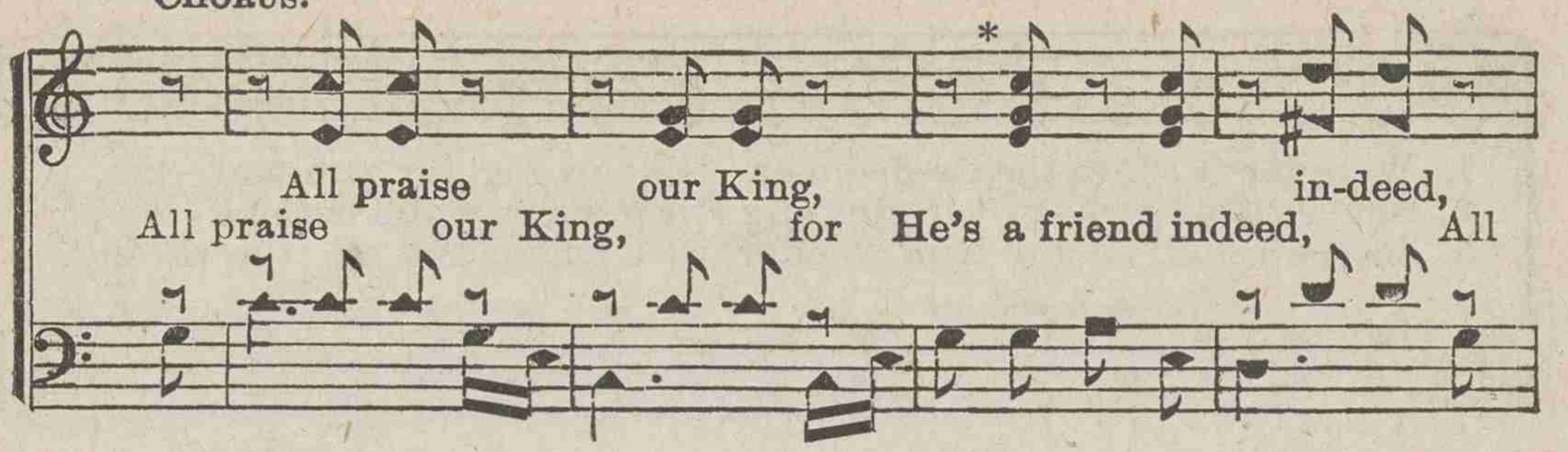
For He is good, with lov - ing care He leads us,
For He is good,
For He is King, He'll rule and reign for - ev - er,
For He is King,
Such joy 'twill be when all the saints shall praise Him,
Such joy 'twill be
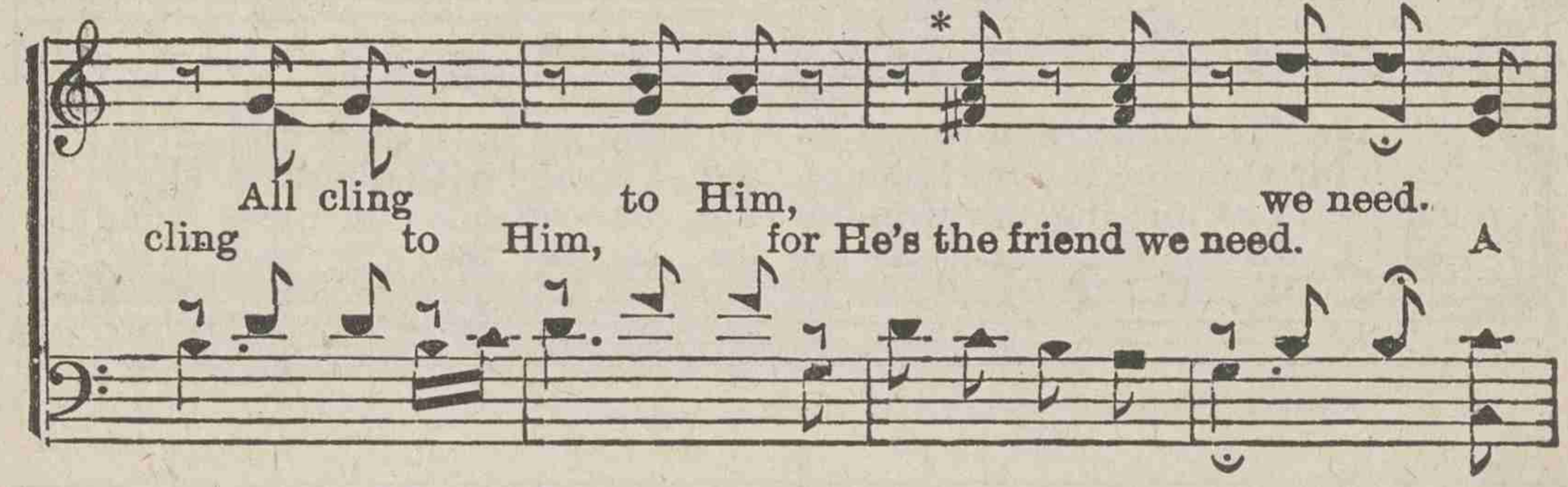
Let all re - joice, He bids us fol - low on.
Let all re - joice,
Then shout His name, and praise Him o'er and o'er.
Then shout His name,
A - round His throne we'll sing for ev - er - more.
A-round His throne
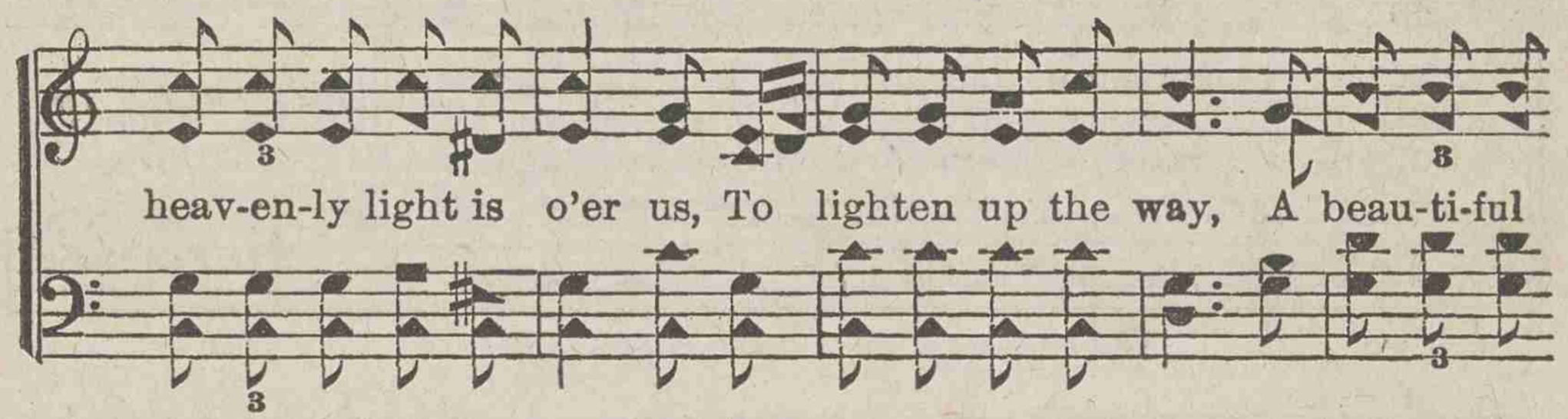
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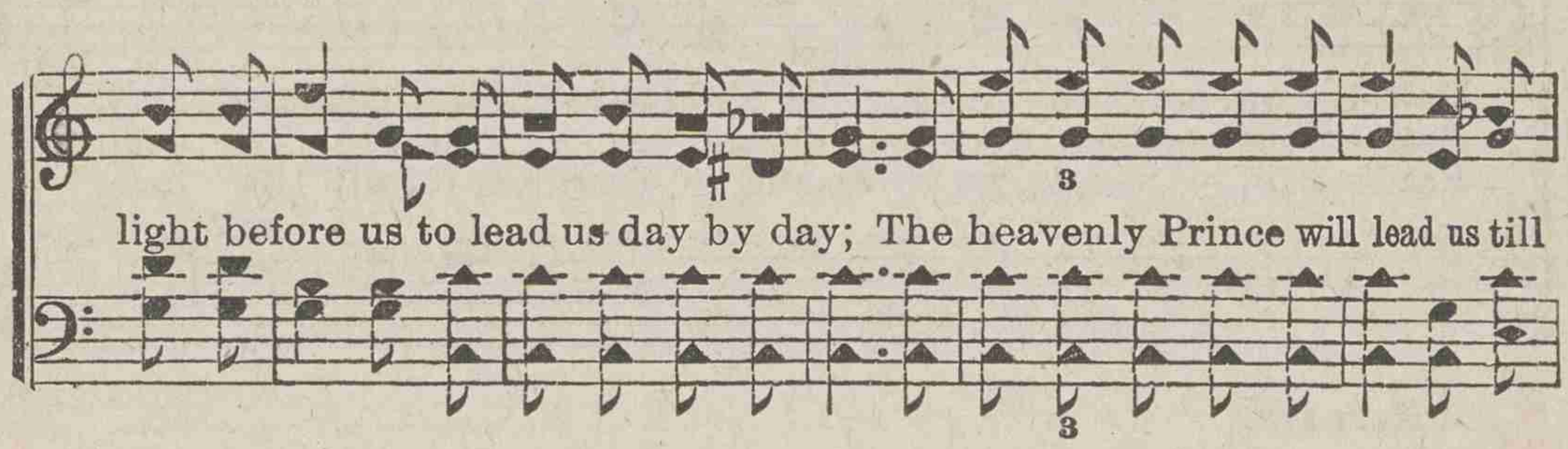
# ALL PRAISE OUR KING. Concluded.

CHORUS.
















* Small notes to be played by instrument.

## No. 146. THE KING OF SALVATION.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMERY.

1. Won-der-ful love the Re-deem-er is show-ing for you and me,
2. Nev- er grow wea - ry of sing-ing His prais-es while here be - low,
3. Soon we shall sing to Him, yonder, with angels and all the throng,

Always His arms are a-round us, to keep us both glad and free;
Love for the Ho - ly One! Son of Je - ho-vah! with gladness show;
Sing with re-joic-ing a won-der - ful, mar-vel-ous end - less song;

He has redeemed us and now He is guid - ing us on our way,
Tell of His mer-cy and sing of His goodness till life be done,
So, till He calls us from earth and its bondage to Him a - bove,

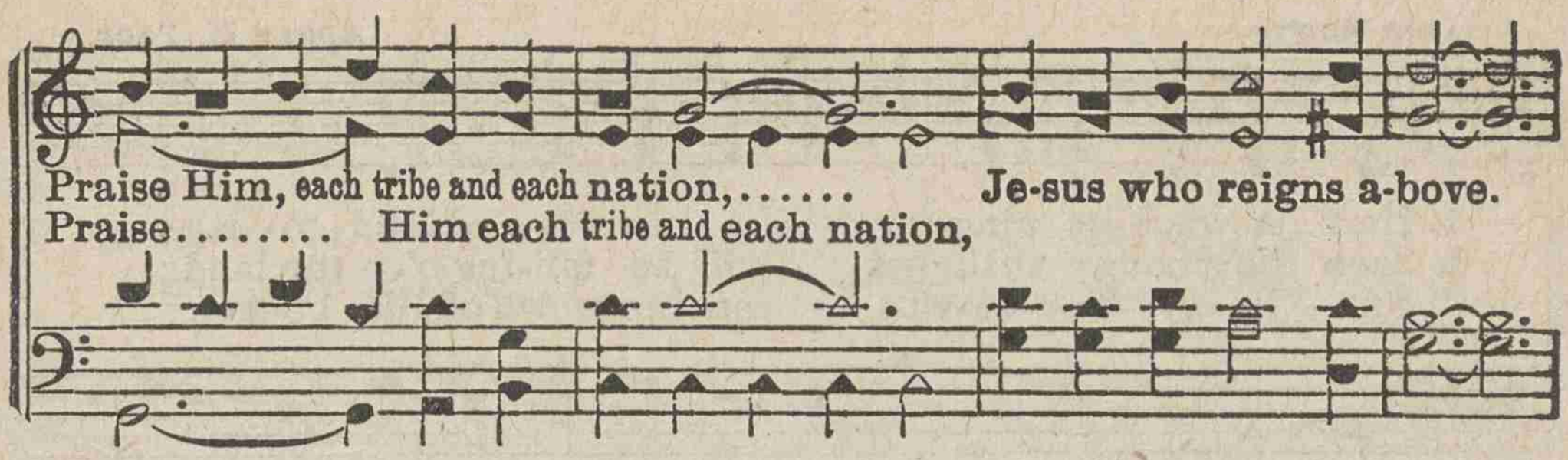
Help-ing our souls to be loy - al and brave till the bet - ter day.
Praise Him together for- ev - er and ev - er, the Ho - ly One.
Praise Him, ye people, ye tribes and ye na-tions, for all His love.
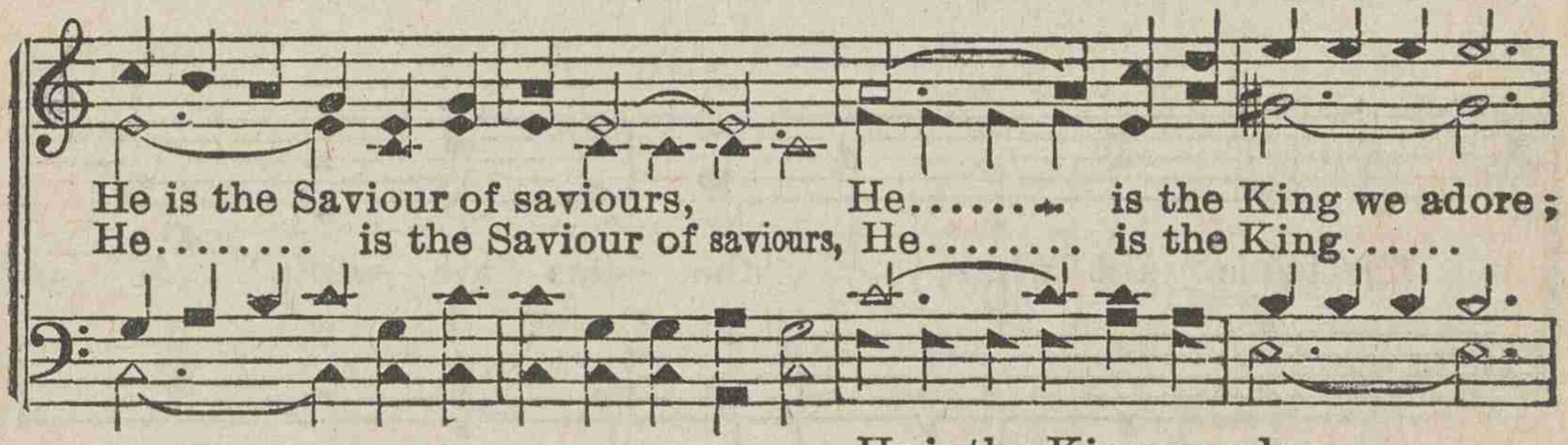
REFRAIN.

Sing of the King of salvation,..... Give..... to Him glory and love;
Sing..... of the King of salvation, Give to Him glory and love;....

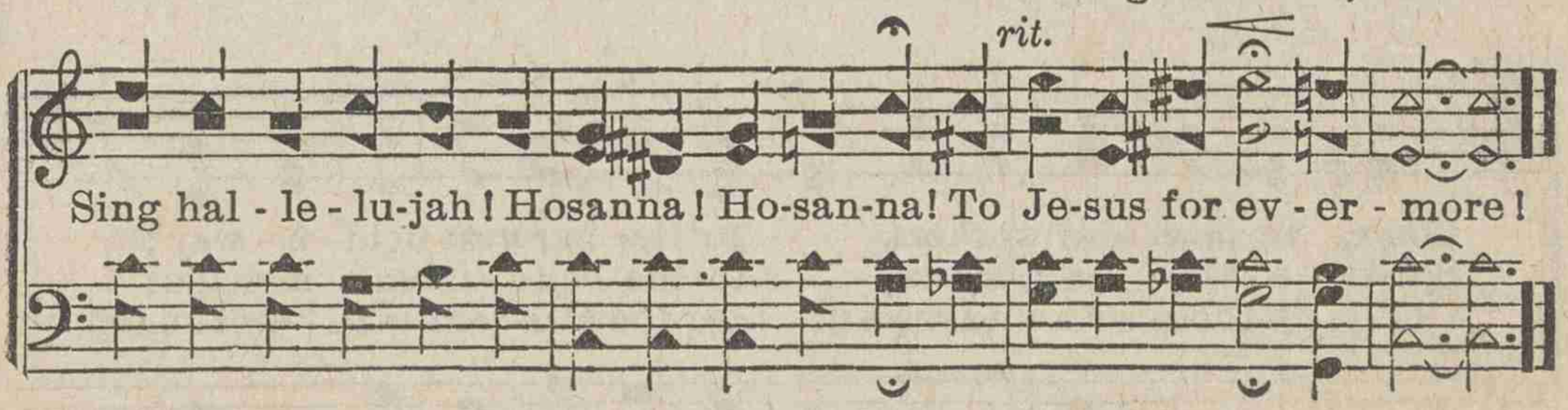
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## THE KING OF SALVATION. Concluded.



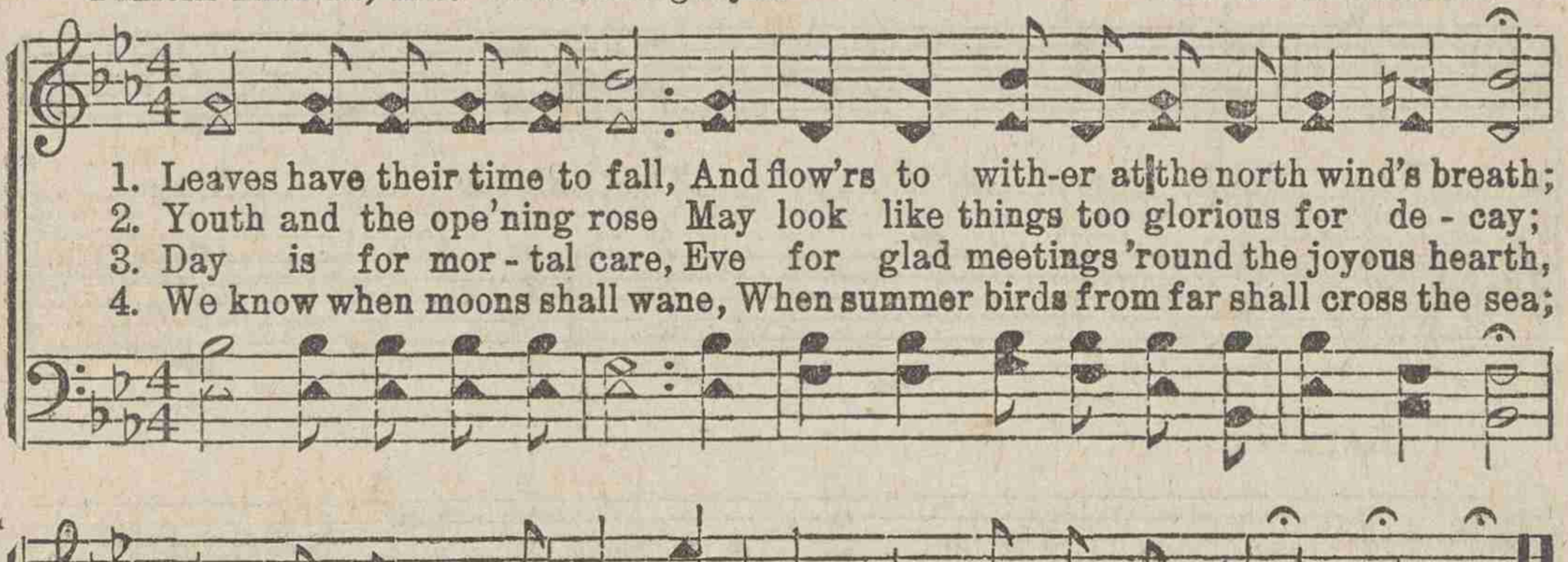


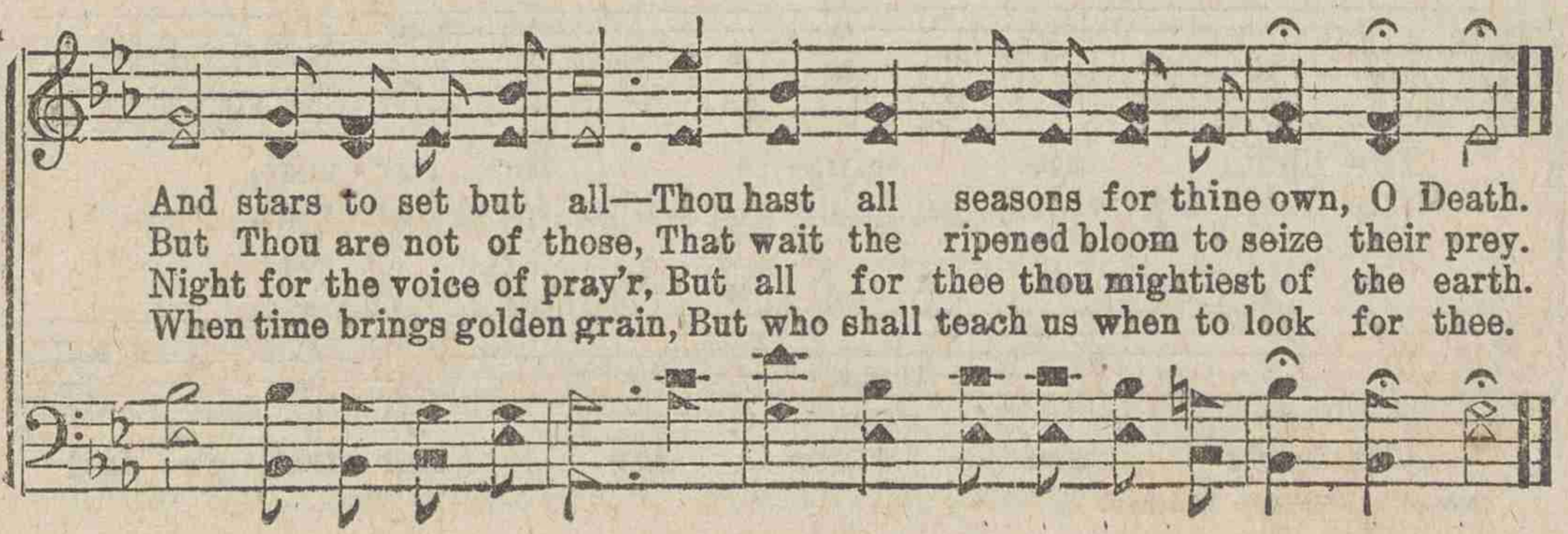





## No. 147. THE HOUR OF DEATH.

FELICIA HEMENS, Arr. In chanting style. REV. N. E. CANNON.



## No. 148. THE FIELDS ARE WHITE.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Hark, a voice is ring-ing o - ver sea and land to - day;
2. Soon the gloom-y shad-ows will be fall-ing o'er the land;
3. On - ly by true ser-vice can the crown of life be won;

The fields are white, the fields are white!

Come, ye faith - ful workers, to the har-vest field a - way;
Speed a - way, ye workers, to the Sav-iour lend a hand;
On - ly those with sheaves will hear the Mas-ter's glad "well done;"
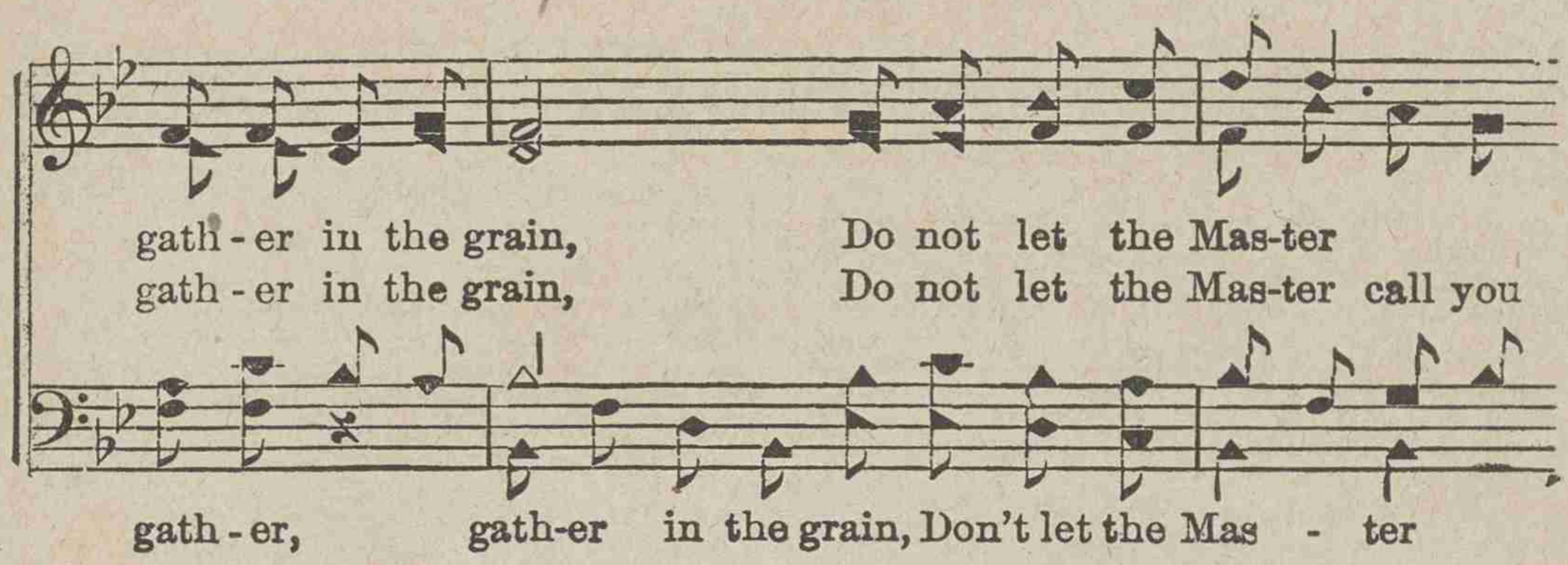
The fields are white, The fields are white.
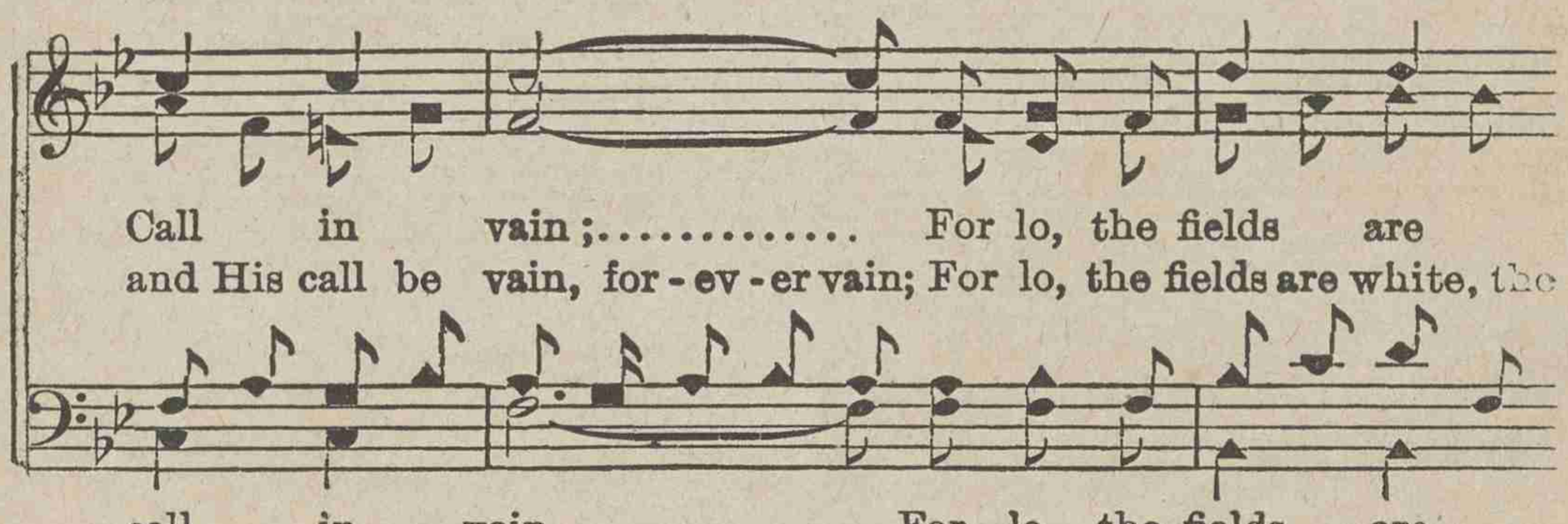
REFRAIN.
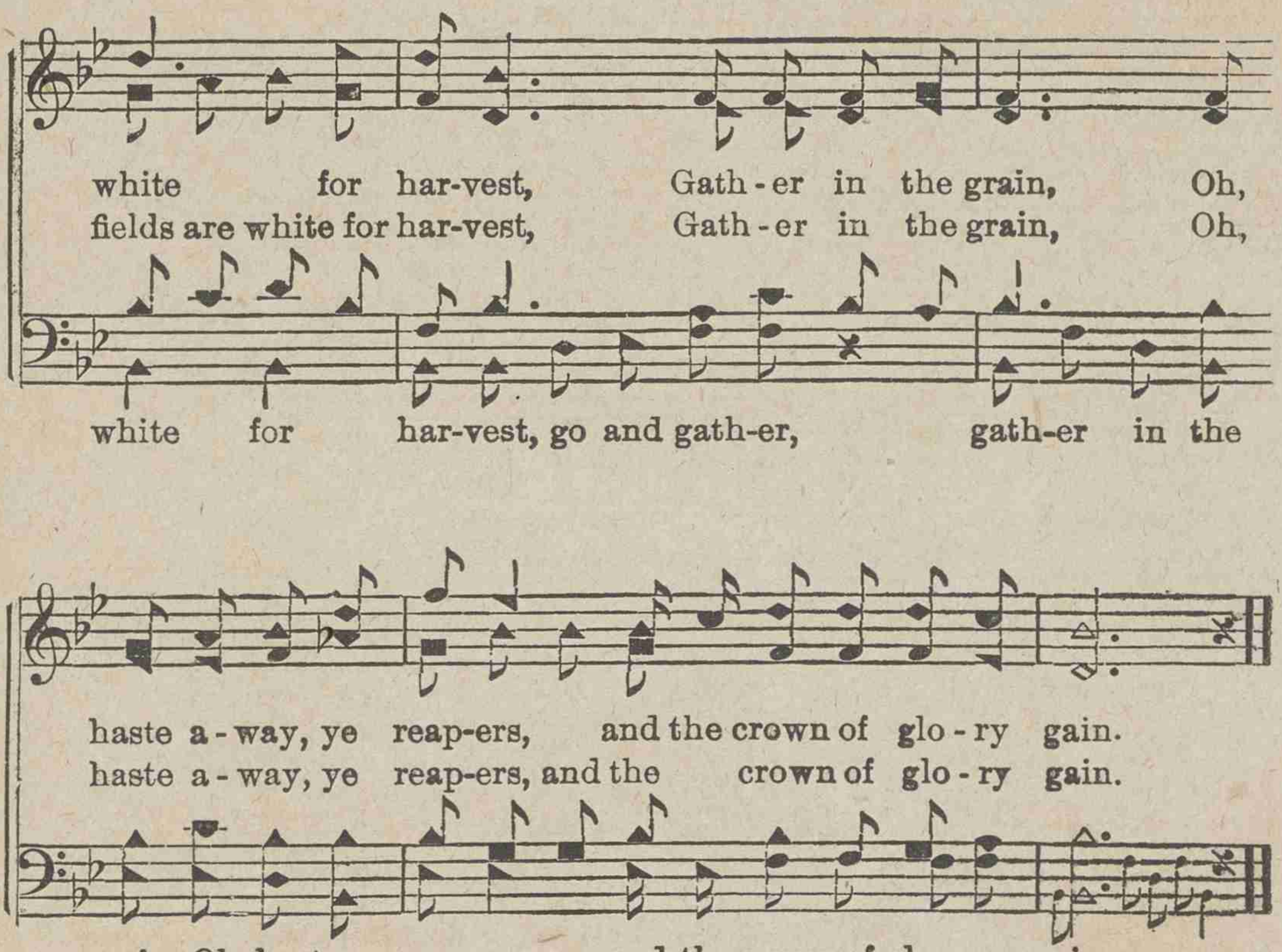
The fields are white for har - vest,
The fields are white, the fields are white for har - vest,
The fields are white for har - vest, go and

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# THE FIELDS ARE WHITE. Concluded.









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