

❖ MUSIC ❖

FOR THE

Seventh International ^{AND} Second World's

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTIONS

AT THE

EXPOSITION MUSIC HALL,

ST. LOUIS,

AUG. 30, 31, SEPT. 1 to 6,

1893.

SELECTED BY LEWIS F. LINDSAY.

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No. 14. O Glad and Glorious Gospel.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son."—JNO. 3: 16.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. 'Tis a true and faith-ful say - ing, Je - sus died for sin - ful men;
2. He has made a full a - tone - ment, Now His sav - ing work is done;
3. Still up-on His hands the nail prints, And the scars up - on His brow,
4. But re-mem-ber this same Je - sus In the clouds will come a - gain,



Tho' we've told the sto - ry oft - en, We must tell it o'er a - gain.
He has sat - is - fied the Fa - ther, Who accepts us in His Son.
Our Re-deem - er, Lord and Sav - iour In the glo - ry standeth now.
And with Him His blood-bought peo - ple Ev - er-more shall live and reign.



CHORUS.



O glad and glo - rious Gos - pel! With joy we now pro - claim
we now proclaim



A full and free sal - va - tion, Through faith in Je - sus' name.



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Happy Days.

43

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. On - ly to follow, day by day, Just as the Master leads the way,
2. On - ly his least command to heed, Letting his fulness meet our need ;
3. On - ly to trust him all the while, Trusting, while days of pleasure smile,
4. On - ly in Je - sus to a - bide, Cleansing the soul in Calv'ry's tide,



Taking each step that leads above In the bright sunshine of his love.
 Loy - al to him thro' good and ill, Finding his grace suf - ficient still.
 Trusting, when tears of sorrow fall, Proving his presence, more than all.
 On - ly to praise him more and more, Till face to face, on Eden's shore.



CHORUS.



Happy days, yes, happy days ; Faithful in service, joyful with praise ;



Happy days, yes, happy days, Walking with Jesus in his ways.



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Give the Very Best to Jesus.

15

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. { Give the very best to Jesus, Bring him youth's bright, laughing hours; }
 { Bring its song, and bloom, and fragrance, While his loving kindness show'rs; }
2. { Give the ver - y best to Je - sus; All the freshness of the morn, }
 { All the day's unwearied ser - vice, By his mighty grace upborne. }
3. { Give the ver - y best to Je - sus, Precious gift! himself he gave! }
 { Is there aught too good to yield him, Since he died our souls to save? }



Bring him deep and strong devo - tion, When life gains its rounded prime;
 Love that hallows ev - 'ry du - ty, Faith that in the darkness sings,
 Let us lay our dearest treasures Humbly, glad - ly at his feet,



Bring the garnered wealth of harvest, In the qui - et autumn time.
 Prais - es from the heart outflowing, Gold to crown him King of kings.
 For our best will seem but lit - tle When we see his face so sweet.



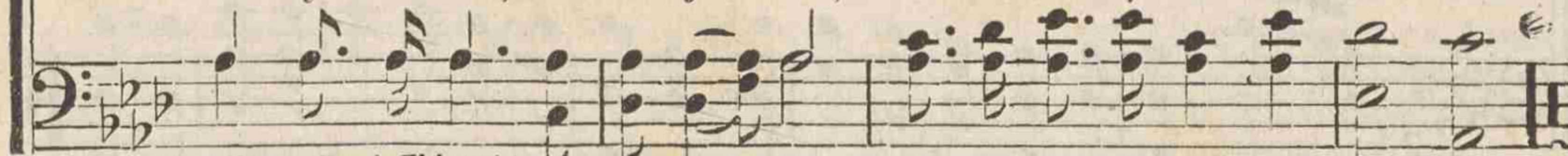
CHORUS.



Give the ver - y best to Je - sus, Give the ver - y best to Je - sus;



On - ly the best, the ver - y best, Give the ver - y best to Je - sus.




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Wonderful Story of Love.



55

UNKNOWN.



ARTHUR J. SMITH.




1. To-day God is tell - ing a won - derful sto - ry, The
 2. He brings the as - sur - ance of present sal - va - tion, E -
 3. This, then, is the day when with love far ex - ceeding, With


tru - est, the grandest that ev - er was told; The fullest disclosure of
 ter - nal as God's own immu - ta - ble throne, Deliv'rance forever from
 all that he has, God would lost ones endow, The acceptable time, e'en the

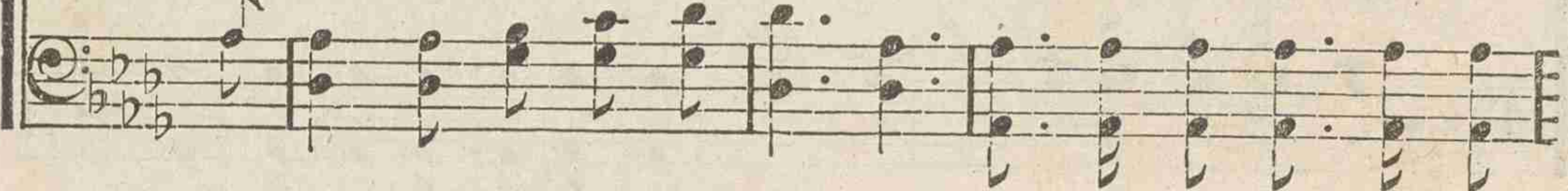

grace and of glo - ry, Kept hidden from all the prophets of old.
 all condem - na - tion, A standing in Christ, the place of a son.
 time of his pleading, The day of salvation, God's wonder - ful now.




CHORUS.



To - day we're tell - ing the sto - ry, Won - derful, won - derful

sto - ry, To-day we're telling the story, The wonderful story of love.



Copyright, 1890, by Arthur J. Smith.


From "LIVING HYMNS," by per. of J. J. Hood, 1024 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

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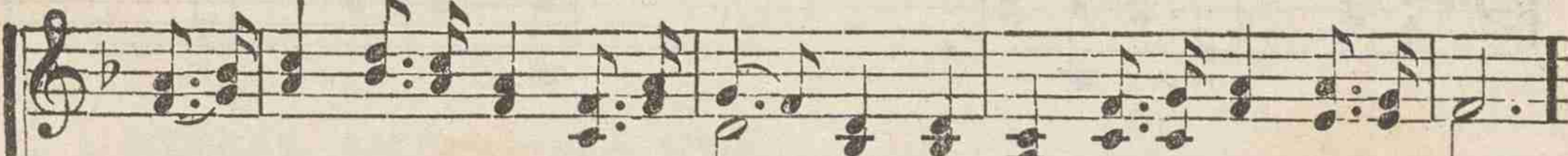
He will Gather the Wheat.

HARRIET B. M'KEEVER.


JNC. R. SWENEY.




1. When Je-sus shall gather the na - tions Be-fore him at last to ap-pear,
 2. Shall we hear, from the lips of the Saviour, The words, ' Faithful servant, well done;'
 3. He will smile when he looks on his children, And sees on the ransomed his seal;



Then how shall we stand in the judgment, When summoned our sentence to hear?
 Or, trembling with fear and with anguish, Be banished away from his throne.
 He will clothe them in heavenly beau - ty, As low at his footstool they kneel.




CHORUS.



He will gather the wheat in his gar - ner, But the chaff will he scatter a-way;

Then how shall we stand in the judgment, Oh, how shall it be in that day?



- 4 Then let us be watching and waiting,—
 Our lamps burning steady and bright,—
 When the Bridegroom shall call to the wed—
 Our spirits made ready for flight. [ding]
- 5 Thus living with hearts fixed on Jesus,
 In patience we wait for the time,
 When, the days of our pilgrimage ended,
 We'll bask in his presence divine

Marching to the Land Above.

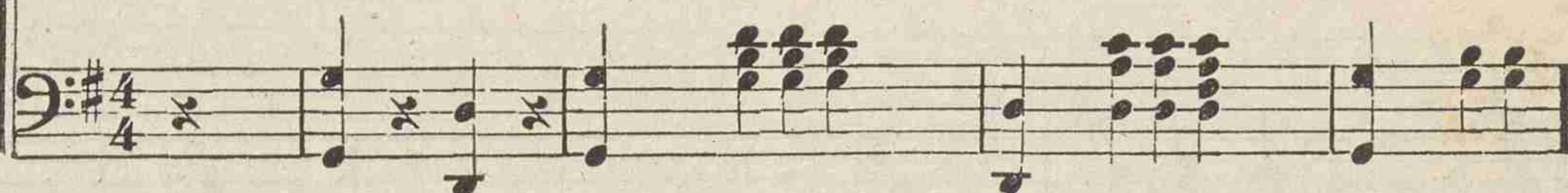
MRS. W. W. SAVAGE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Sopranos and Altos in Unison.



1. We are marching to a land above, Beautiful land above, beautiful land above;
2. We are marching toward the city fair, Beautiful cit-y fair, beautiful city fair;
3. We are marching to the home of God, Beautiful home of God, beautiful home of God;



To a land where dwells eter-nal love, The beautiful land a-bove.
Where the angel anthems fill the air, The beautiful cit-y fair.
And our guide-book is his ho-ly word, The beautiful word of God.



Basses and Tenors in Unison.



And we sing a glad triumphant song, Marching along, marching along, marching a-long;



Copyright, 1893, by Fillmore Bros.

This song is taken from "Heart Songs," a new Sunday school book published by Fillmore Bros., Cincinnati, O.

Marching to the Land Above. Concluded.

Rit.

While our glorious Captain leads us on, Marching along, marching along, marching along.

Rit.

CHORUS. All voices in Unison.

We are marching to a land above, Beautiful land above, beautiful land a-bove ;
 We are marching toward the city fair, Beautiful city fair, beauti-ful cit-y fair ;
 We are marching to the home of God, Beautiful home of God, beautiful home of God ;

To a land wher dwells eter-nal love, Beautiful land above, land above.
 Where the angel anthems fill the air, Beautiful cit - y fair, cit - y fair.
 And our guide-book is his ho - ly word, Beautiful word of God, word of God.

Sva.

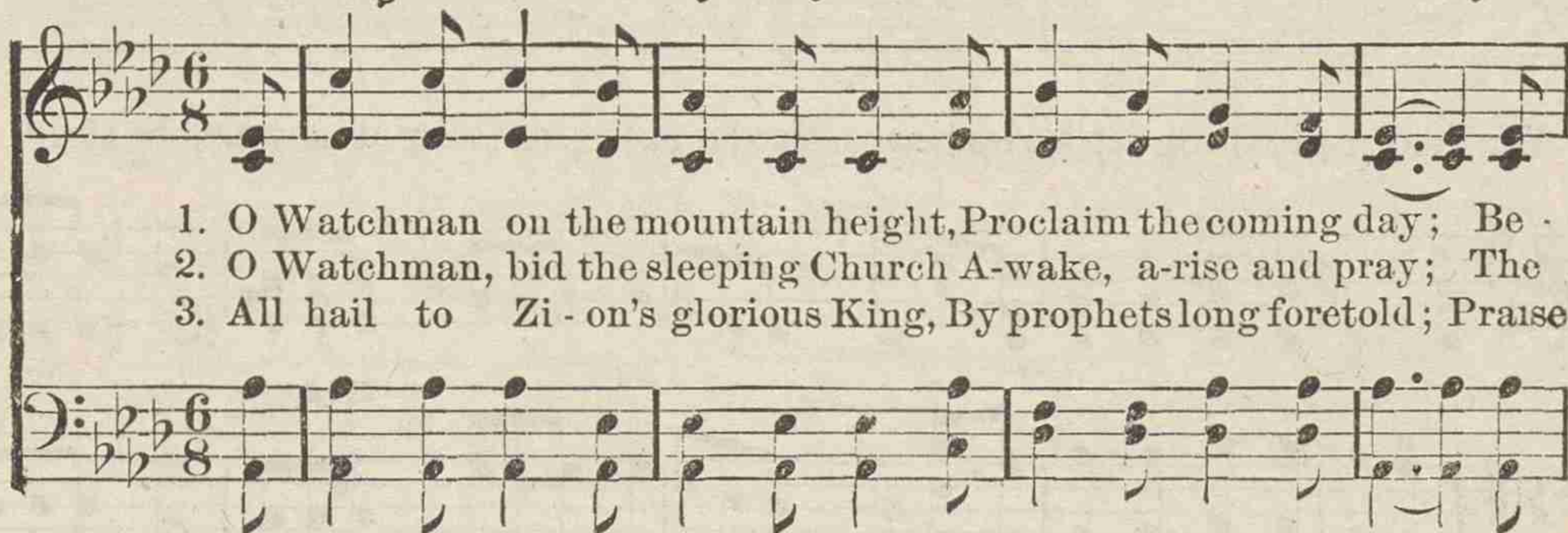
No. 69.

Coming.

Rev. W. O. Cushing.

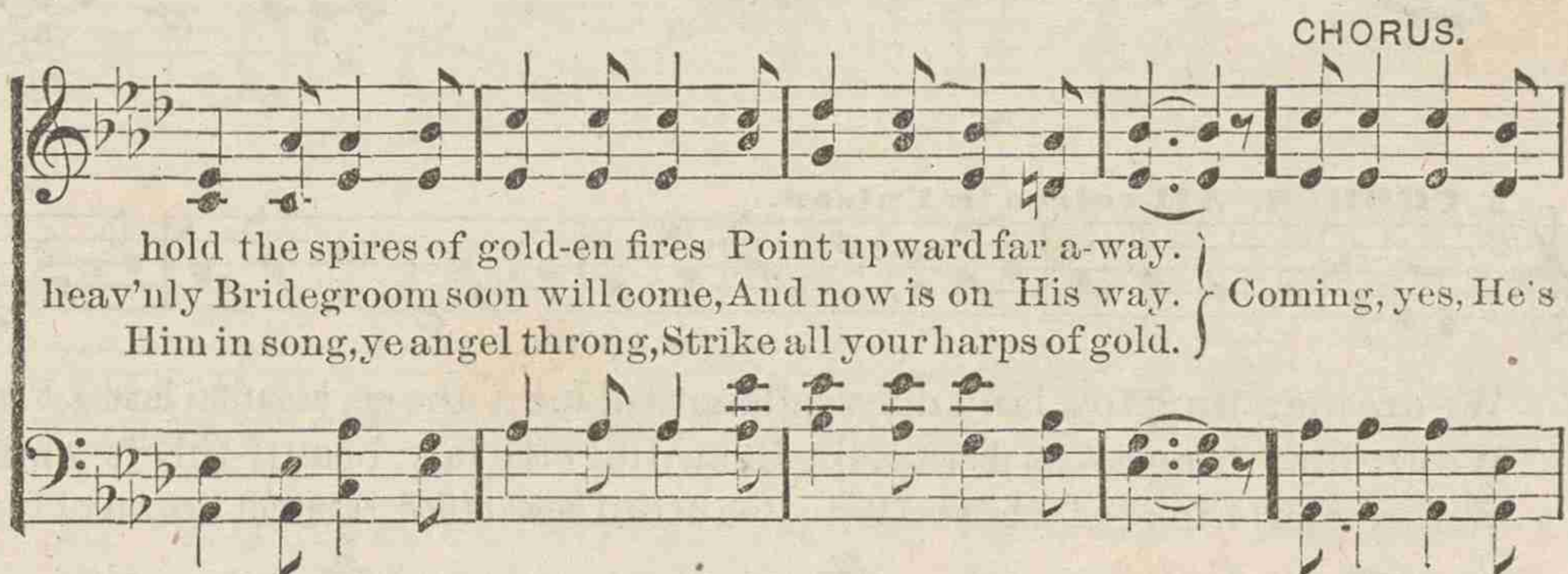
James 5 : 8.

Ira D. Sankey.



1. O Watchman on the mountain height, Proclaim the coming day; Be -
 2. O Watchman, bid the sleeping Church A-wake, a-rise and pray; The
 3. All hail to Zi - on's glorious King, By prophets long foretold; Praise

CHORUS.



hold the spires of gold-en fires Point upward far a-way.
 heav'nly Bridegroom soon will come, And now is on His way. } Coming, yes, He's
 Him in song, ye angel throng, Strike all your harps of gold. }



com-ing, The Day-Spring from on high; Coming, yes, He's coming; The



promised hour is nigh; Coming, yes, He's coming; Let all the ransomed

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From JUNIOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SONGS, by per. The Biglow & Main Co.

Coming.—Concluded.

Two staves of music in G major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music concludes with a final chord.

sing; The hills are bright with shining light; All hail the Coming King.

57 AS PANTS THE HART. L. M. Psalm 42. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

First system of music for 'AS PANTS THE HART'. It consists of two staves in G major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

1. Far from Thy sa - cred courts my tears Have been my food by night and day,
2. These things I'll call to mind, and cry, When I shall tread the sa - cred way
3. O, why art thou cast down, my soul? And what should so dis - qui - et thee?

Second system of music for 'AS PANTS THE HART'. It consists of two staves in G major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

While con - stant - ly, with bit - ter sneers, "Where is thy God?" the scoff - ers say.
To Zi - on, prais - ing God on high, With throngs who keep the ho - ly day.
Still hope in God, and Him ex - tol, Whose face brings sav - ing health to me.

Third system of music for 'AS PANTS THE HART'. It consists of two staves in G major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The word 'rit.' is written above the final measure of the melody.

CHORUS.
As pants the hart . . . for wa - ter brooks, . . . So pants my soul, . . . O God, for
As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul, O

Fourth system of music for 'AS PANTS THE HART'. It consists of two staves in G major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The word 'a tempo.' is written above the first measure of the melody.

Thee; For Thee it thirsts, to Thee it looks, And longs the liv - ing God to see.
God, for Thee;

Copyright, 1889, by James McGranahan.

SOWING THE GOSPEL SEED.

W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.

Spirited

1. Sow ing the gos - pel seed In the ear - ly dawn of morn-ing,
2. Sow ing the gos - pel seed At the wea - ry day's de - clin - ing,
3. Sow ing the gos - pel seed With an earn - est, true en-deav - or,

Sowing the gospel seed In the noonday fair; Sowing the gospel seed For the
Sowing the gospel seed In the twilight dim; Sowing the gospel seed, Neither
Sowing the gospel seed, Precious golden grain; Sowing the gospel seed And the

D. S. *Breaking the bread of life, Telling*

youthful hearts a-dorn-ing, Sowing the gospel seed With a pa-tient care.
doubting nor re-pin - ing, Leaving it all to God, Trusting all to Him.
hand withholding never, Praying that God will send It the sun and rain.

CHORUS.

Sow-ing the gos - pel seed, We are sow-ing the gos - pel seed;

D.S.

Scat - ter - ing far and wide With earn - est, pa - tient hand;

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To be published in a forthcoming book of Sunday school songs, by the author.

Save One.

37

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Out in the breakers are per- ish- ing souls, Save one, save one;
2. Out in the darkness of sin's aw- ful night, Save one, save one;
3. Out on the mountain so sad - ly a - stray, Save one, save one;
4. Loved ones or strangers, whoe'er they may be, Save one, save one;



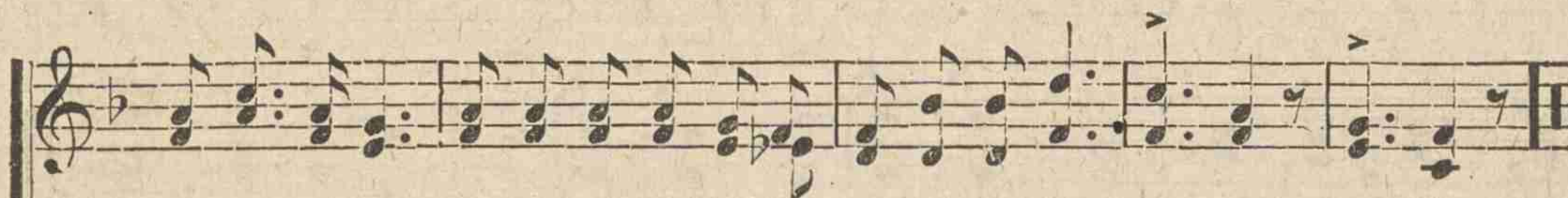
Out where the current of sin mad- ly rolls, Save one, save one.
 Tell them of Je - sus, and lead to the light, Save one, save one.
 From the sweet home land so far, far a - way, Save one, save one.
 Go in his Spir - it who saves you and me, Save one, save one.



CHORUS.



Pit - y the per- ish- ing, La- bor and pray; Hasten to res- cue them,



Save one to-day, Then in your heart will be heaven begun, Save one, save one.



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No. 131.

Speed Away.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel."—MARK 16: 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

I. B. WOODBURY, arr.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
 2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
 3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,

To the lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night; 'Tis the
 To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the
 To the souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op - press'd; For the

Mas - ter's command; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful
 wings of the morn - ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your
 Sav - iour has purchas'd their ran - som from sin, And the ban - quet is

Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
 Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more, not a
 read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste, there's no

work while 'tis day,
 mo - ment's de - lay,
 time for de - lay, } Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.


Words and Har. Copyright, MDCCCXC, by Ira D. Sankey

Draw Me Near to Thee.

101

IDA L. REED.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Draw me near to thee, To thy blessed side; Let thy
 2. Draw me near to thee, And my soul de - fend; Thou my
 3. Draw me near to thee, Make me strong and brave, Keep my



love so free In my soul a - bide: Je - sus, Saviour
 trust shall be, Un - til life shall end: Ev - er true and
 spir - it free From temptation's wave: Draw me near to



dear, Un - to thee I come With my doubt and fear,
 kind To the faithful heart, Friend in thee I find,
 thee, Fill my heart with love, I would clos - er be

CHORUS.



To thy ho - ly throne. Draw me, draw me near to
 That will ne'er de - part.
 To thy throne a - bove. Draw me near, draw me near, draw me near to



thee; Sav - iour, Sav - iour, draw me near to thee.

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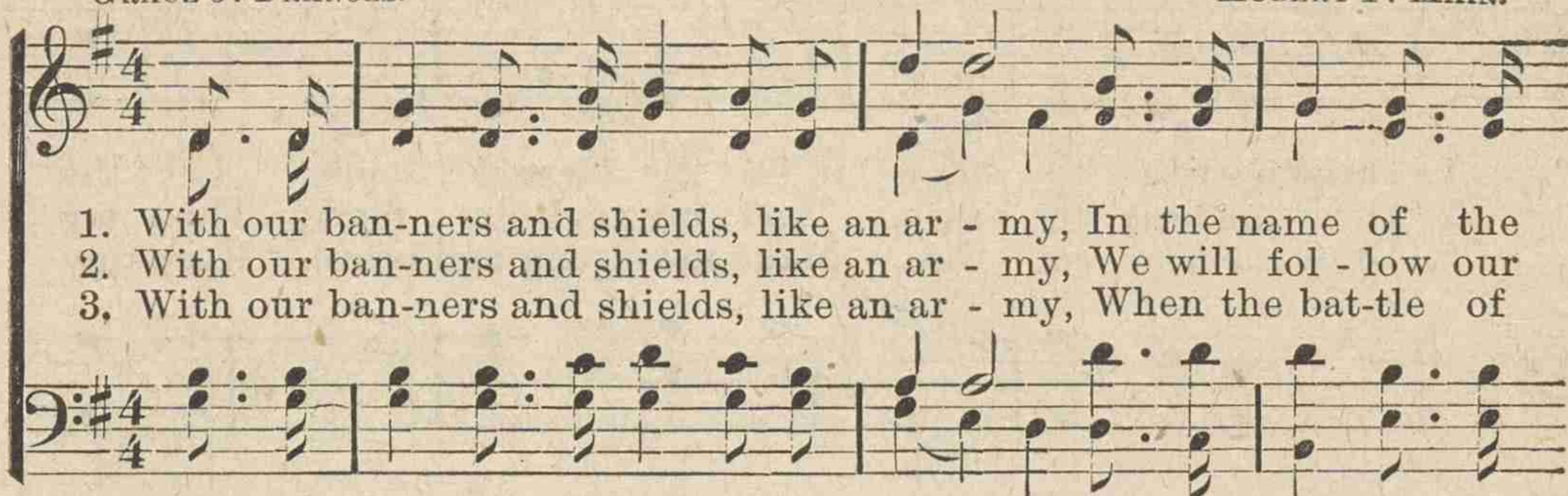
134

With Our Banners and Shields.

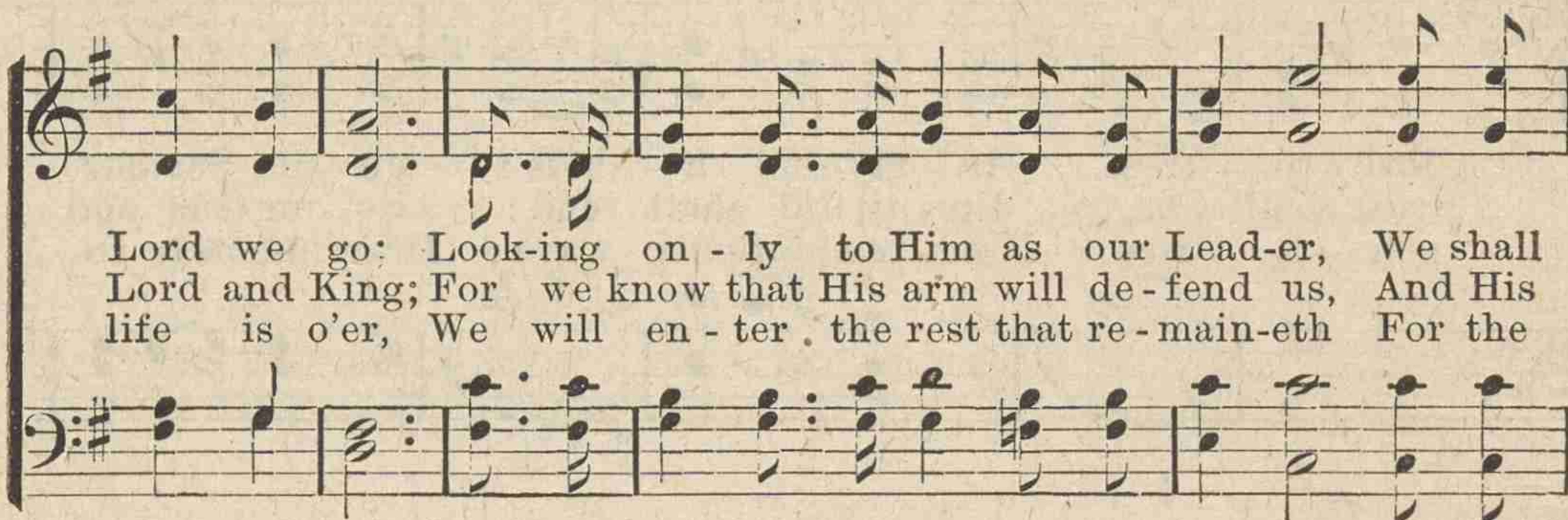
"In the name of our God we will set up our banners."—Psa 29. 5.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

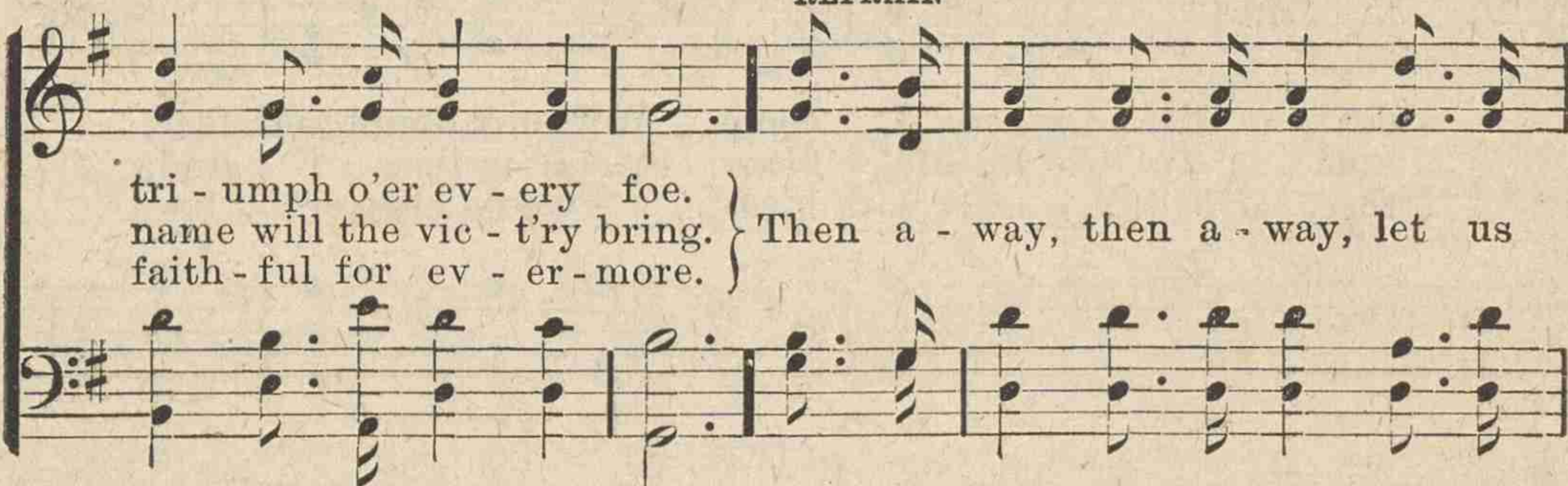


1. With our ban-ners and shields, like an ar - my, In the name of the
 2. With our ban-ners and shields, like an ar - my, We will fol - low our
 3. With our ban-ners and shields, like an ar - my, When the bat-tle of



Lord we go: Look-ing on - ly to Him as our Lead-er, We shall
 Lord and King; For we know that His arm will de-fend us, And His
 life is o'er, We will en - ter the rest that re-main-eth For the

REFRAIN



tri - umph o'er ev - ery foe.
 name will the vic - t'ry bring. } Then a - way, then a - way, let us
 faith - ful for ev - er - more.



hear and o bey, For the King now commands us, "Go for-ward!" He has



promised to give us the vic - t'ry;— By His grace we shall win the day.

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From The Biglow & Main Co's. New Sunday-School Song Book
 SUNNY-SIDE SONGS.

Send out the Sunlight.

111

W. H. DARE.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Send out the sunlight, the sunlight of cheer, Shine on earth's sadness till it disappear—Souls are in waiting this message to hear, Send out the sunlight of love.
 2. Send out the sunlight in letter and word; Speak it and think it till hearts are all stirred—Hearts that are hungry for prayers still unheard, Send out the sunlight of love.
 3. Send out the sunlight each hour and day, Crown all the years with its luminous ray, Nourish the seeds that are sown on the way, Send out the sunlight of love.
 4. Send out the sunlight that speaks in a smile, Often it shortens the long, weary mile, Often the burdens seem light for awhile, Send out the sunlight of love.

CHORUS.

Send out the sunlight of love, Send out the sunlight of love,
 the sunlight of love, the sunlight of love,

Send out the sunlight, Send out the sunlight, Send out the sunlight of love.
 the sunlight of love.

Copyright, 1892, by Jno. R. Sweeney.

5 Send out the sunlight, as free as the air!
 Blessings will follow with none to compare,
 Blessings of peace, that will rise from despair!
 Send out the sunlight of love.

6 Send out the sunlight, you have it in you!
 Clouds may obscure it just now from your view;
 Pray for its presence! your prayer will come true,
 Send out the sunlight of love.

THE WAY OF THE CROSS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

W. A. OGDEN.

All of Mr. Ogden's songs in this collection will be bound together and furnished in any quantity at 5 cents per copy, by addressing him at Toledo, Ohio.



1. There's a way that leads to the home a - bove, To the better home of
2. There's a road that leads to the realms of light Where the holy dwell en-
3. There's a path that ends at the pearl-y gate, Where the Lord's redeem'd their



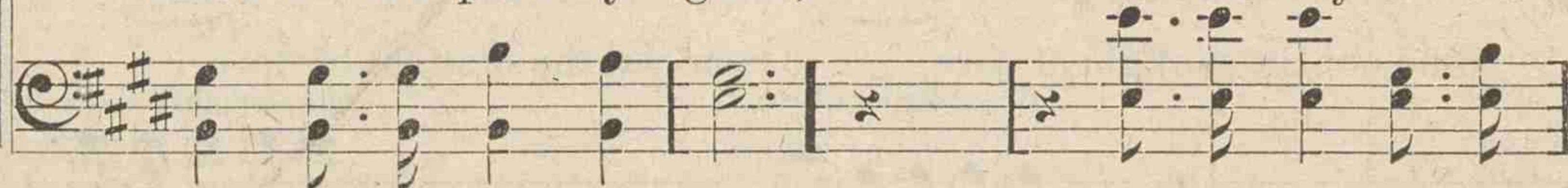
light and love, 'Tis a nar-row way, but a bless-ed way; For it
robed in white, 'Tis a nar-row road, but it leads to God; And the
loved ones wait; 'Tis a nar-row path, but this joy it hath, That it



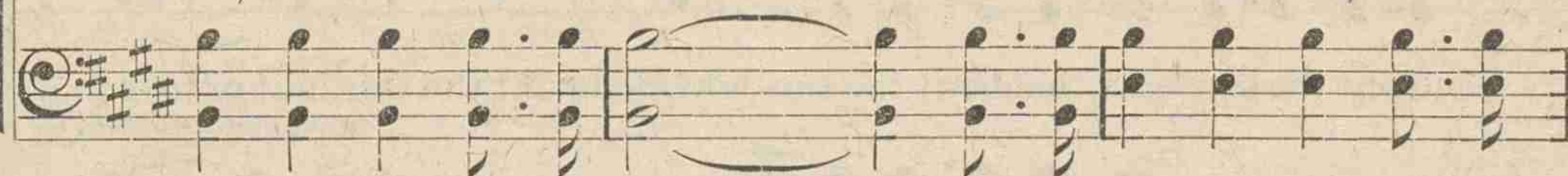
CHORUS.



leads to the home a - bove. } 'Tis the way..... of the
home in the realms of light. }
leads to the pearl - y gate. } 'Tis the way of the



cross, Let us walk, let us walk there - in..... Through the
cross, the cross Let us walk..... let us walk therein,



blood of Christ, redeemed from sin, To the joy a-bove we will enter in.



From THE FINEST OF THE WHEAT. R. R. McCABE & Co., Publishers, Chicago.

3 I Know Whom I Have Believed.

2 Tim. i. 12.

EL. NATHAN.
Moderato.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

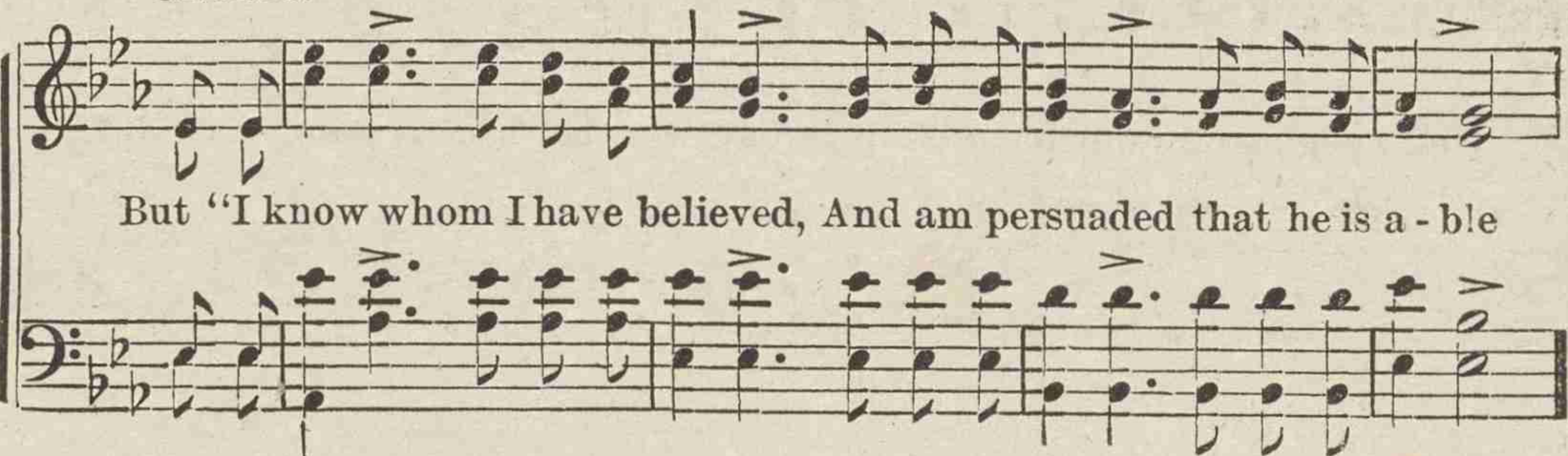


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me he hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me he did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Convincing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

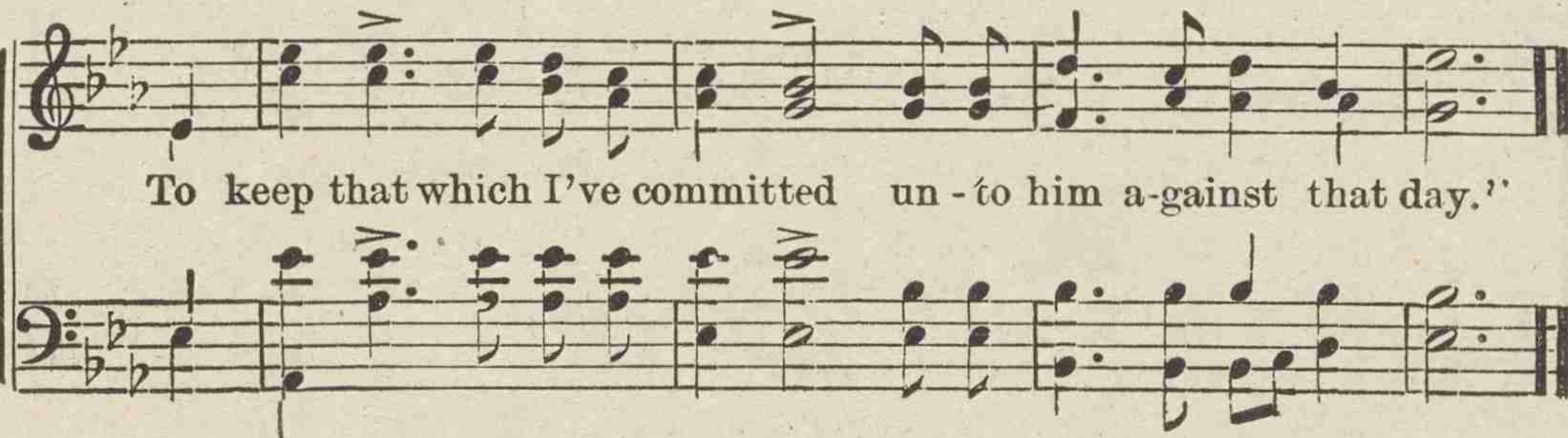


Nor why—un-wor-thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for his own.
Nor how be-liev-ing in his word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re-veal-ing Je-sus through the word, Cre-at-ing faith in him.
Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore his face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with him, Or "meet him in the air."

CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have believed, And am persuaded that he is a-ble



To keep that which I've committed un-to him a-gainst that day."

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God Keep Us till We Meet Again. 117

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."—Num. 6:24.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. God keep us in His ten - der care Till next we meet,
2. God grant the spir - it of His grace To ev - ery one,
3. God watch between us when our steps May roam a - part,
4. God keep us safe and lead us on Till life is o'er;



And bind in clos - er bonds of love, Our un - ion sweet.
And give us strength to la - bor on Till work is done.
And with His all - sus - tain - ing power Fill ev - ery heart.
Then bring us home with those we love, To part no more.



REFRAIN.



God keep as now our friendship bright, And hal-low its gold-en chain;



O may not one dear link be miss-ing, When we meet a - gain.



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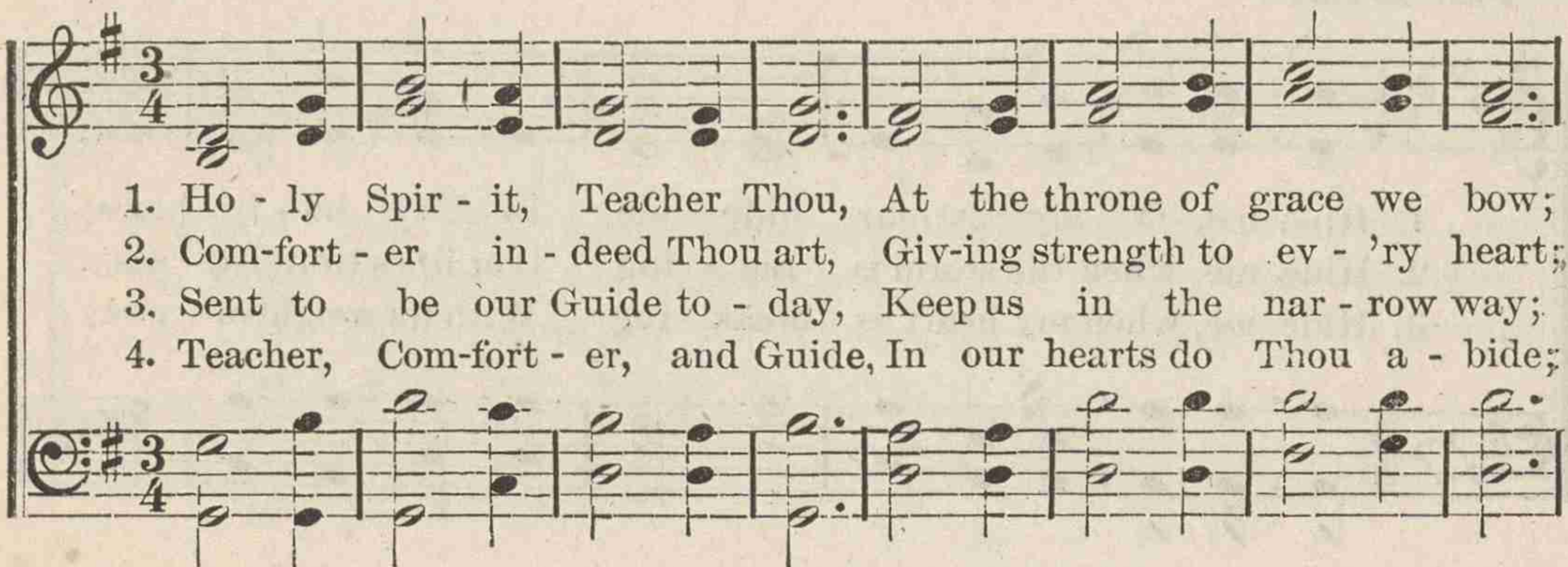
No. 30.

Holy Spirit, Teacher Thou.

"He shall teach you all things."—JOHN 14: 26.

L. W. MUNHALL.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Teacher Thou, At the throne of grace we bow;
 2. Com-fort - er in - deed Thou art, Giv-ing strength to ev - 'ry heart;
 3. Sent to be our Guide to - day, Keep us in the nar - row way;
 4. Teacher, Com-fort - er, and Guide, In our hearts do Thou a - bide;



Come, per- form Thine of - fice now, Teach us ev - er - more.
 Let Thy presence ne'er de - part, Com-fort ev - er - more.
 Grant that we may nev - er stray, Guide us ev - er - more.
 And in life, what-e'er be - tide, Help us ev - er - more.

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REFRAIN.



Ho - ly Spir - it, teach us ev - er, Com-fort, guide, and leave us



nev - er; Dwell with-in us, we im-plore, Now and ev - er - more.

No. 27.

Hide Me.

"He shall hide me."—Ps. 27: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
 2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's troubled sea;
 3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;

Resting there beneath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
 Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
 When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.

REFRAIN.

Hide me, hide me, O bless-ed Sav-iour, hide me;
 Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,

O Sav - iour, keep me Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
 O, my Sav-iour, keep Thou me.

No. 3.

Hear us, O Saviour.

"There shall be showers of blessing."—EZEK. 34: 26.

CHARLES BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Hear us, O Sav- iour, while we pray, Hum- bly our need con- fess - ing ;
2. Know- ing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold - ly Thy throne addressing ;
3. Trust - ing Thy word that cannot fail, Mas - ter, we claim Thy promise ;



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Grant us the promised show'rs to-day, Send them up-on us, O Lord.
 Pleading that show'rs of grace may fall,—Send them up-on us, O Lord.
 Oh that our faith may now pre-vail,—Send us the showers, O Lord.



REFRAIN.



Send show'rs of bless - ing ; Send show'rs re - fresh - ing ;



Send us show'rs of bless - ing ; Send them, Lord, we pray.



180

More about Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. More about Je-sus would I know, More of his grace to oth-ers show;
2. More about Je-sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will discern;
3. More about Je-sus; in his word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More about Je-sus; on his throne, Riches in glo - ry all his own;



More of his sav-ing ful-ness see, More of his love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teacher be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
 Hearing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Making each faithful say-ing mine.
 More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his coming, Prince of Peace.

**REFRAIN.**

More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;



More of his sav-ing ful-ness see, More of his love who died for me.



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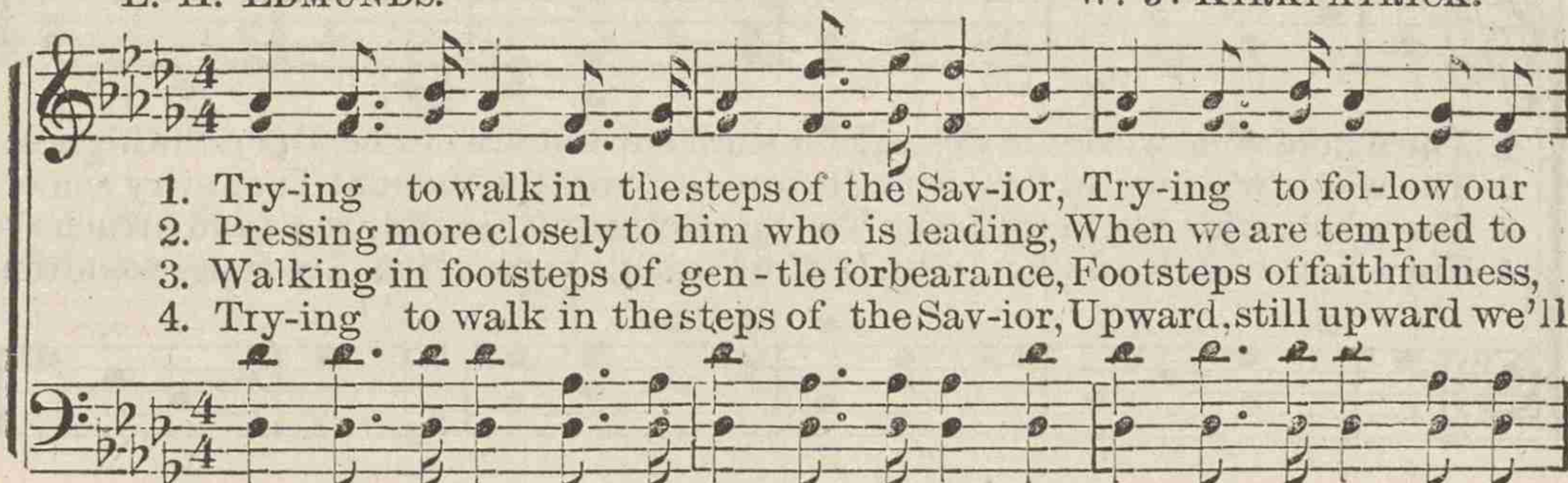
From THE FINEST OF THE WHEAT. R. P. McCABE & Co., Publishers, Chicago.

78


Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

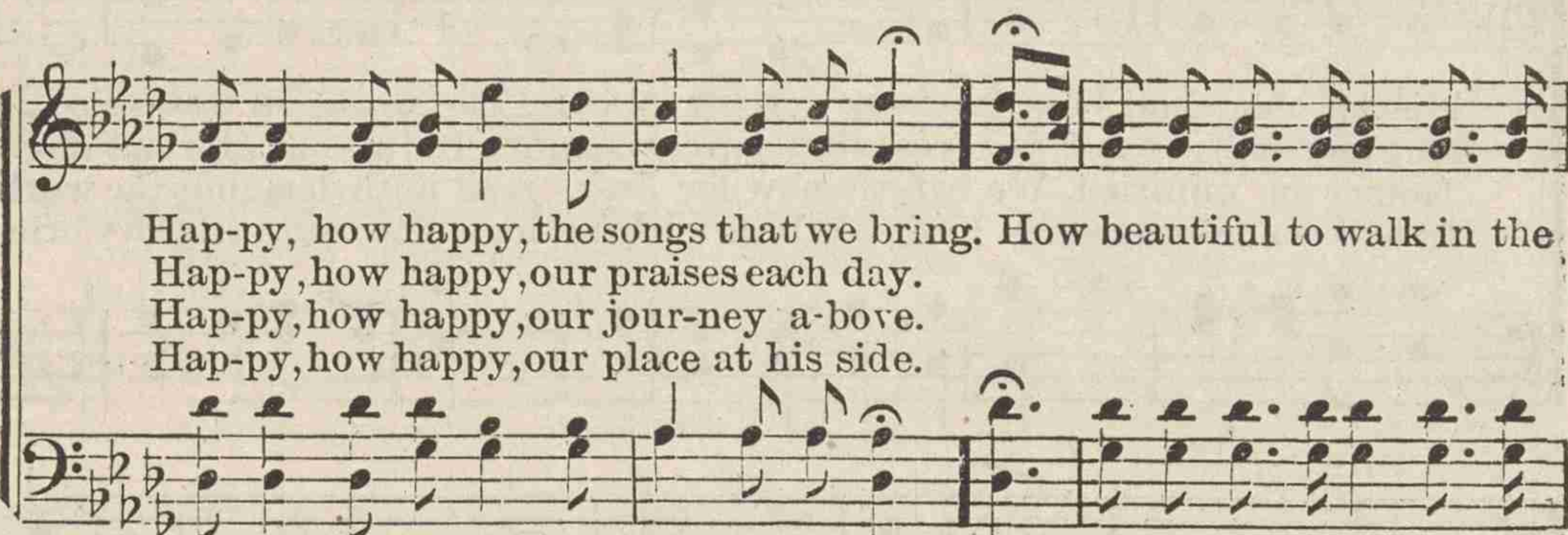
W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



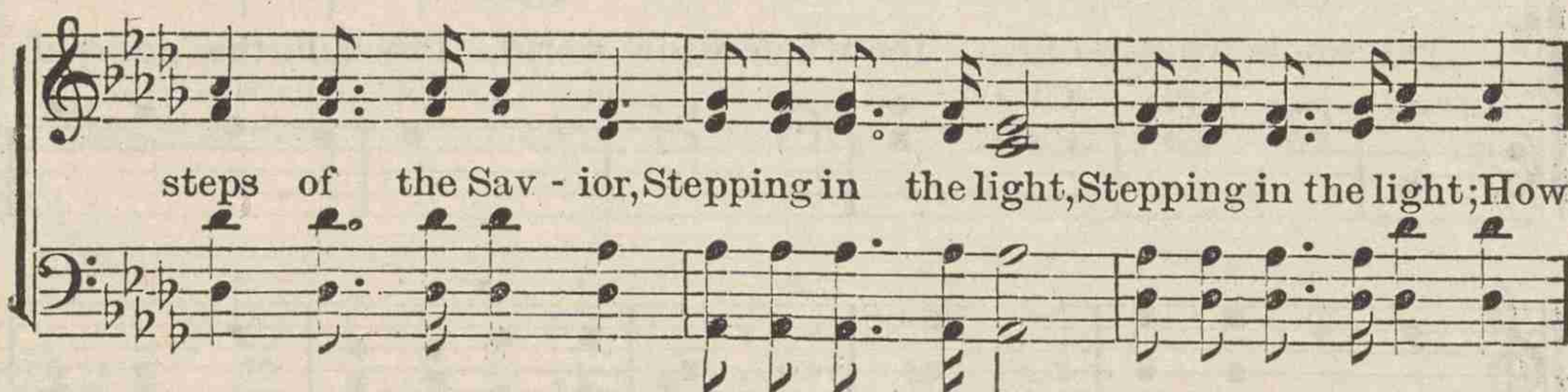
1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try-ing to fol-low our
 2. Pressing more closely to him who is leading, When we are tempted to
 3. Walking in footsteps of gen-tle forbearance, Footsteps of faithfulness,
 4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Upward, still upward we'll




Sav-ior and King; Shap-ing our lives by his bless-ed ex-am-ple,
 turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to defend us,
 mer-cy, and love, Look-ing to him for the grace free-ly promised,
 fol-low our Guide, When we shall see him, "the King in his beau-ty,"



Hap-py, how happy, the songs that we bring. How beautiful to walk in the
 Hap-py, how happy, our praises each day.
 Hap-py, how happy, our jour-ney a-bove.
 Hap-py, how happy, our place at his side.



steps of the Sav-ior, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light; How



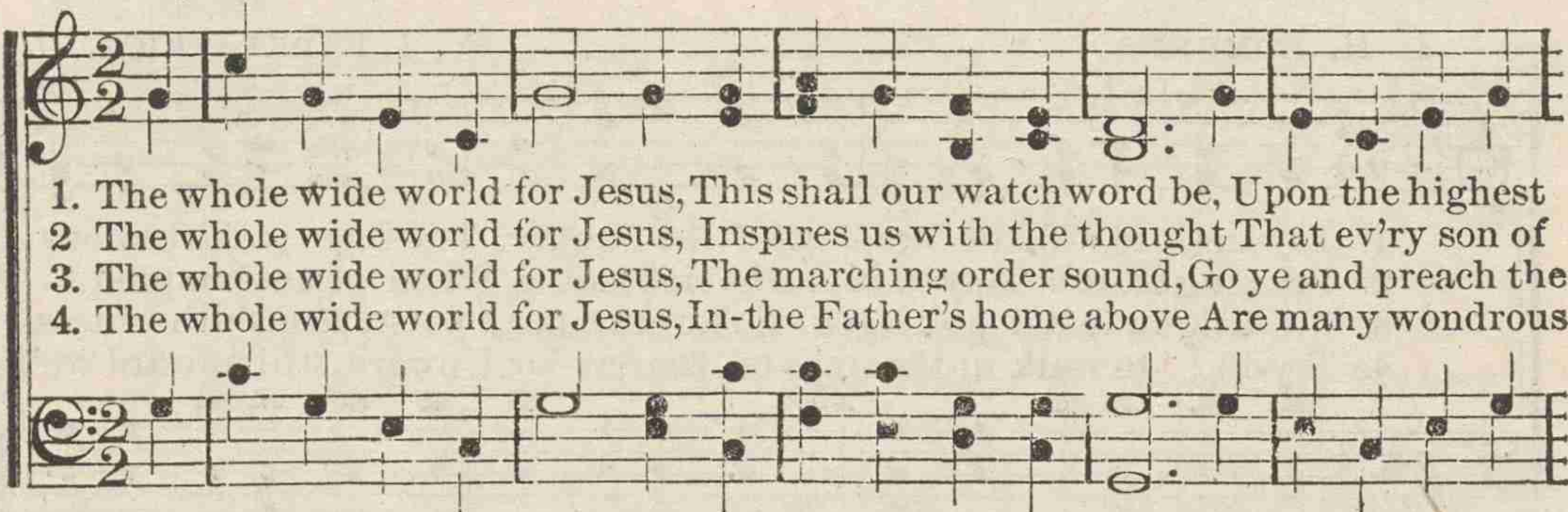
beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Savior, Led in paths of light.

Copyright, 1890 by Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.

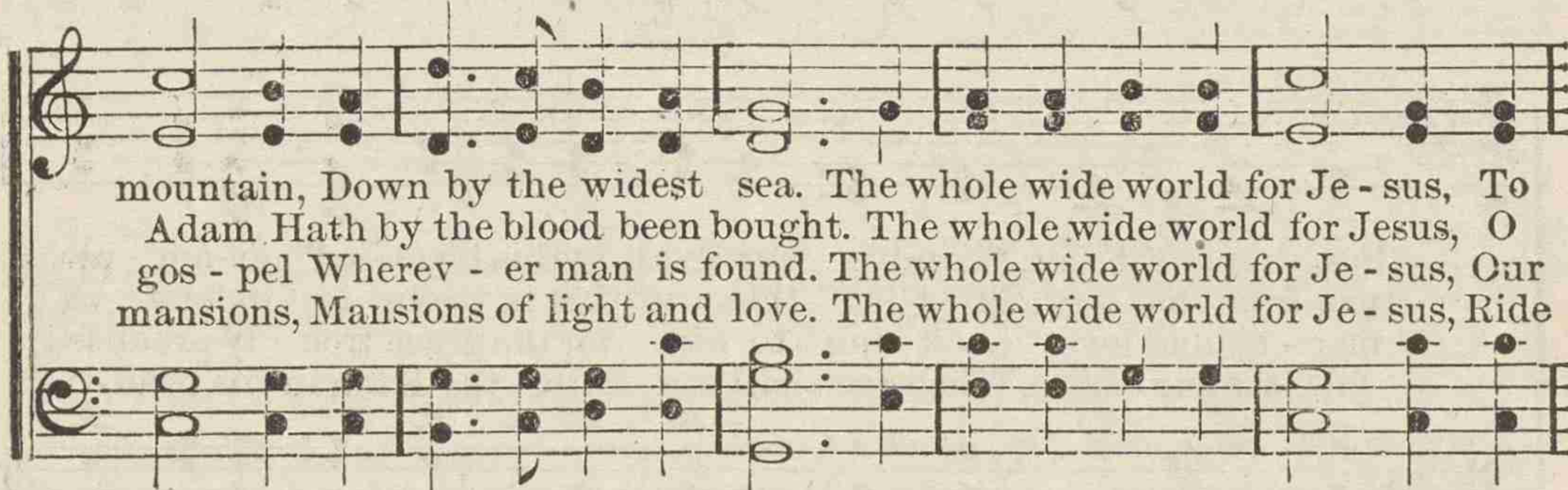
The Whole Wide World.

Rev. J. DEMSTER HAMMOND

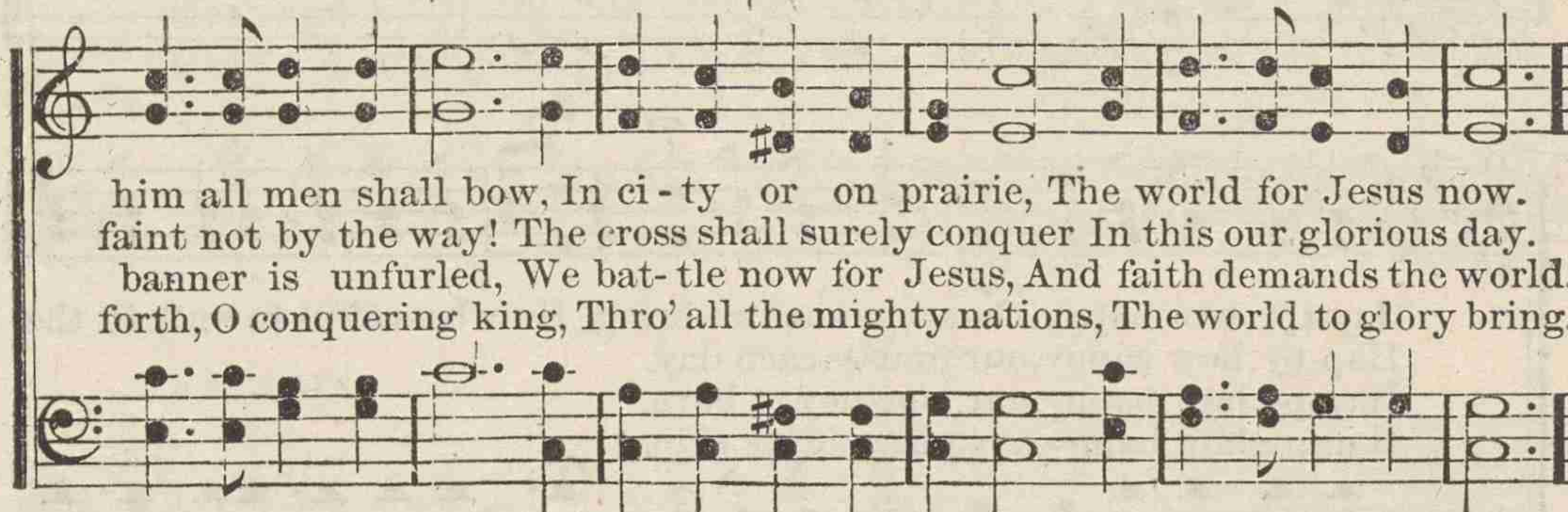
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. The whole wide world for Jesus, This shall our watchword be, Upon the highest
 2. The whole wide world for Jesus, Inspires us with the thought That ev'ry son of
 3. The whole wide world for Jesus, The marching order sound, Go ye and preach the
 4. The whole wide world for Jesus, In-the Father's home above Are many wondrous

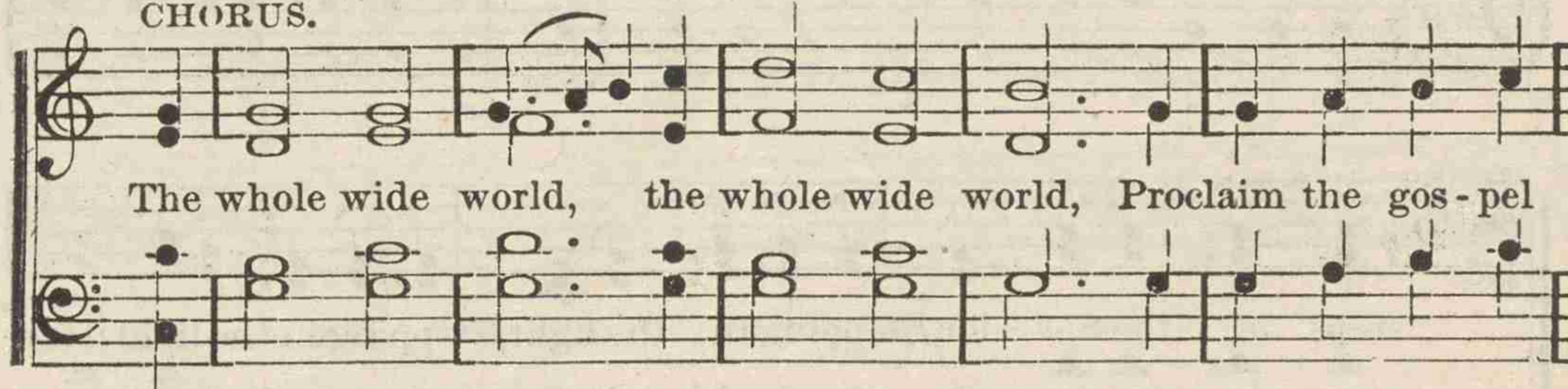


mountain, Down by the widest sea. The whole wide world for Je - sus, To
 Adam Hath by the blood been bought. The whole wide world for Jesus, O
 gos - pel Wherev - er man is found. The whole wide world for Je - sus, Our
 mansions, Mansions of light and love. The whole wide world for Je - sus, Ride

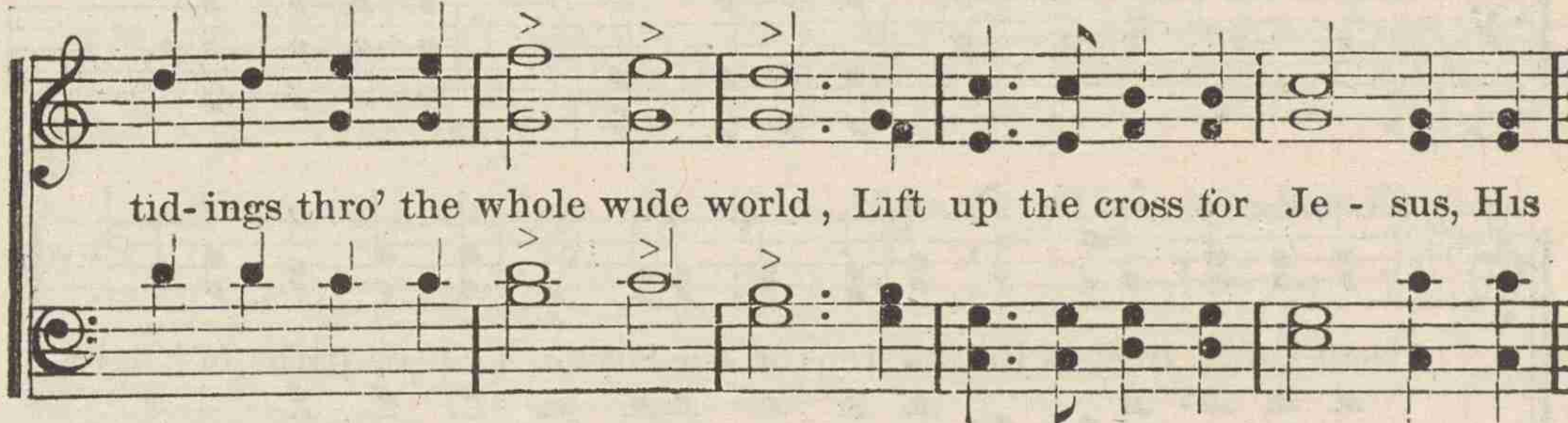


him all men shall bow, In ci - ty or on prairie, The world for Jesus now.
 faint not by the way! The cross shall surely conquer In this our glorious day.
 banner is unfurled, We bat - tle now for Jesus, And faith demands the world.
 forth, O conquering king, Thro' all the mighty nations, The world to glory bring.

CHORUS.



The whole wide world, the whole wide world, Proclaim the gos - pel



tid - ings thro' the whole wide world, Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His

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DO RE MI FA SO LA SI

From "LIVING HYMNS," by per. of J. J. Hood, 1024 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

The Whole Wide World.—CONCLUDED.

banner be unfurled, Till ev'ry tongue confess him, thro' the whole wide world.

Nearer to Thee.

MARTHA J. LANKTON.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When doubt and conflict weigh me down, and clouds be-fore me rise,
2. When joys that once I thought so true Have lost each balm - y sweet,
3. While day by day I journey on To . . . reach that world sub- lime,

Whose gath'ring gloom and deep'ning shade With sor - row fills mine eyes,
And withered hopes, like summer flowers, Lie crushed beneath my feet,
That stands in perfect loveliness Be - - - yond the shore of time;

'Tis then I lift my fainting soul In . . . prayer that I may be
With quivering lip and yearning heart I pray on bend - ed knee,
My faith looks up and softly breathes The prayer so dear to me,

Lento.

Near - - er, my God, to thee, Near - - er to thee.

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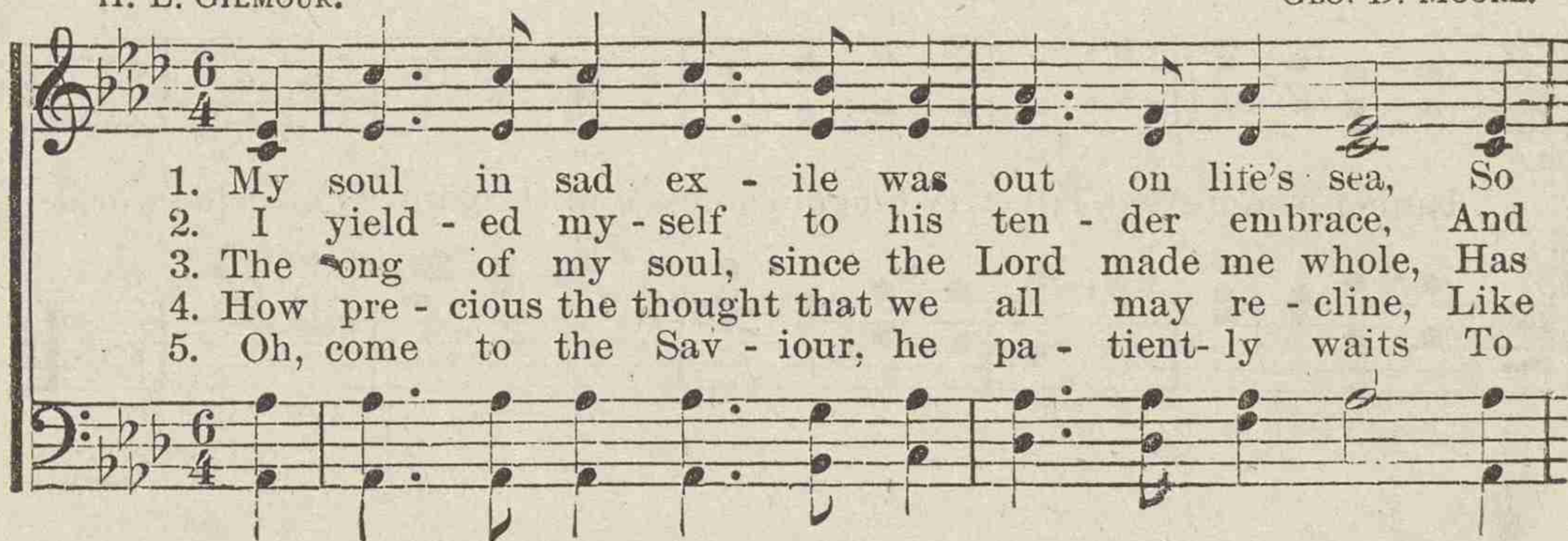
Living Hymns—E

160

The Haven of Rest.

H. L. GILMOUR.

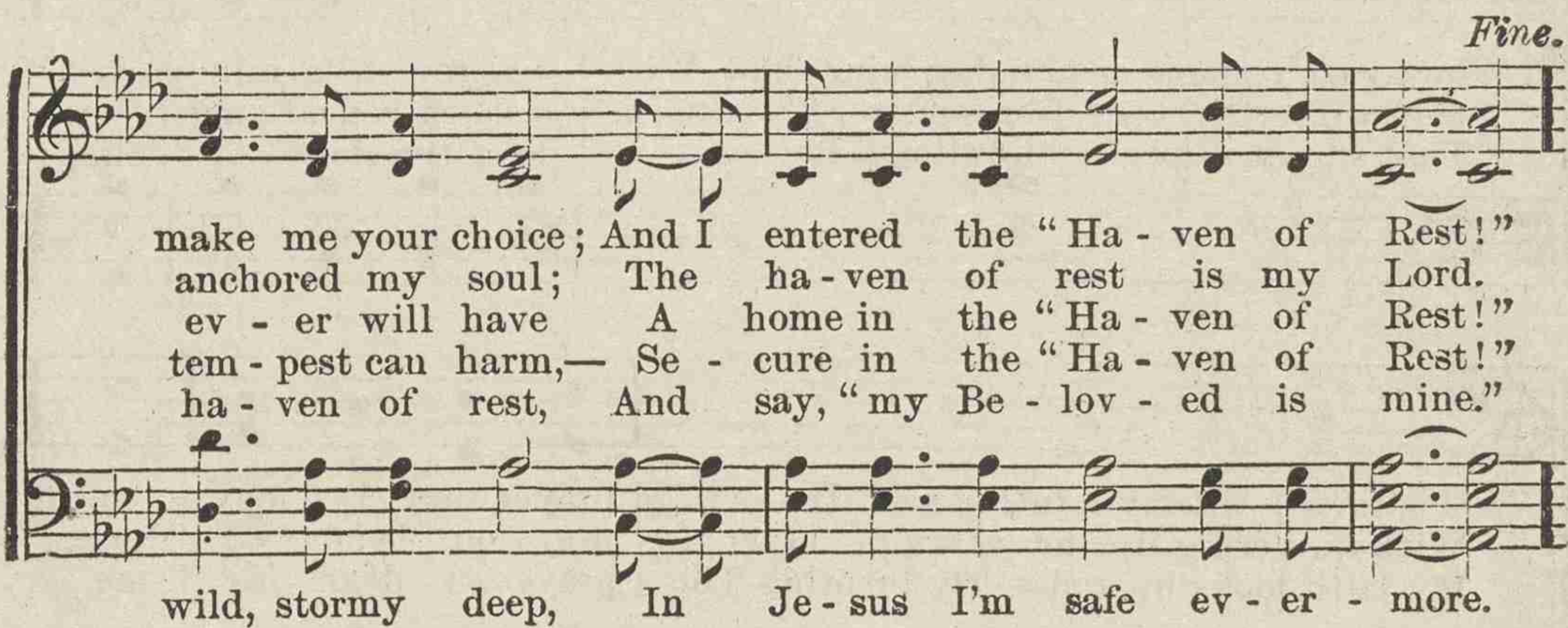
GEO. D. MOORE.



1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
 2. I yield - ed my - self to his ten - der embrace, And
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
 4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline, Like
 5. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, he pa - tient - ly waits To



burdened with sin, and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice saying,
 faith taking hold of the word, My fetters fell off, and I
 been the OLD STORY so blest Of Jesus, who'll save who-so-
 John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Jesus' strong arm, where no
 save by his power di - vine; Come, anchor your soul in the

D. S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the


make me your choice; And I entered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 anchored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 tem - pest can harm,— Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 ha - ven of rest, And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."
 wild, stormy deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

D. S.


I've anchored my soul in the haven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

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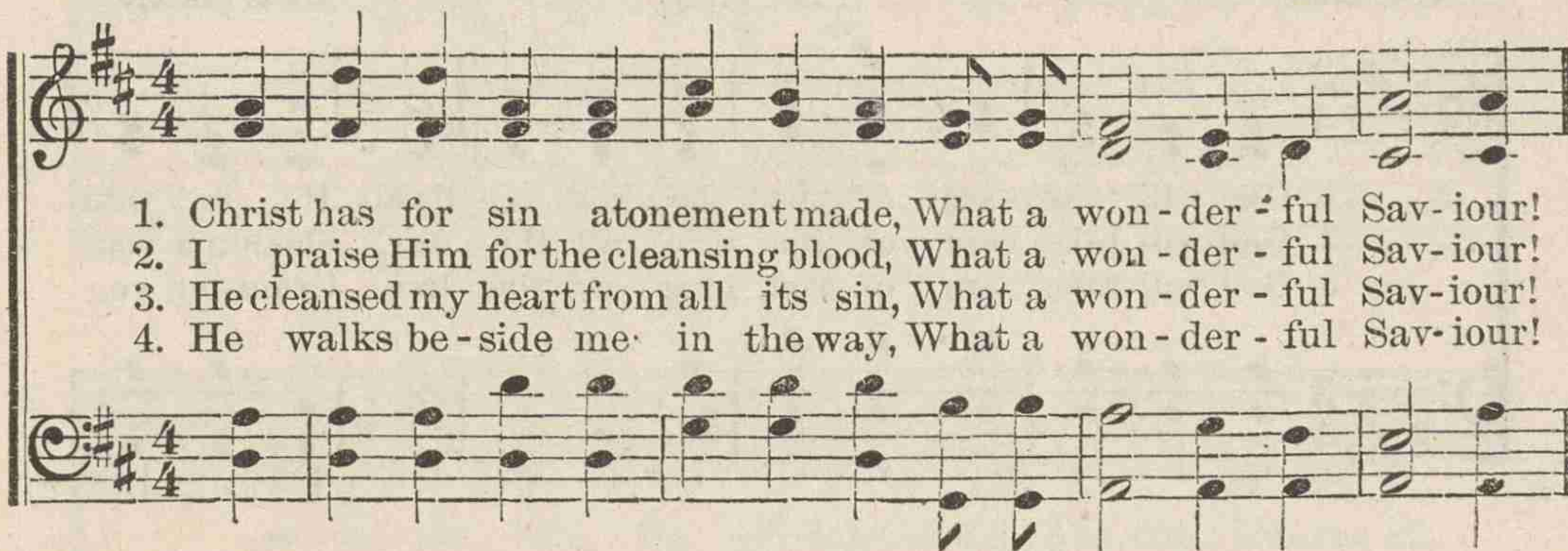
From "LIVING HYMNS," by per. of J. J. Hood, 1024 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

No. 113. What a Wonderful Saviour!

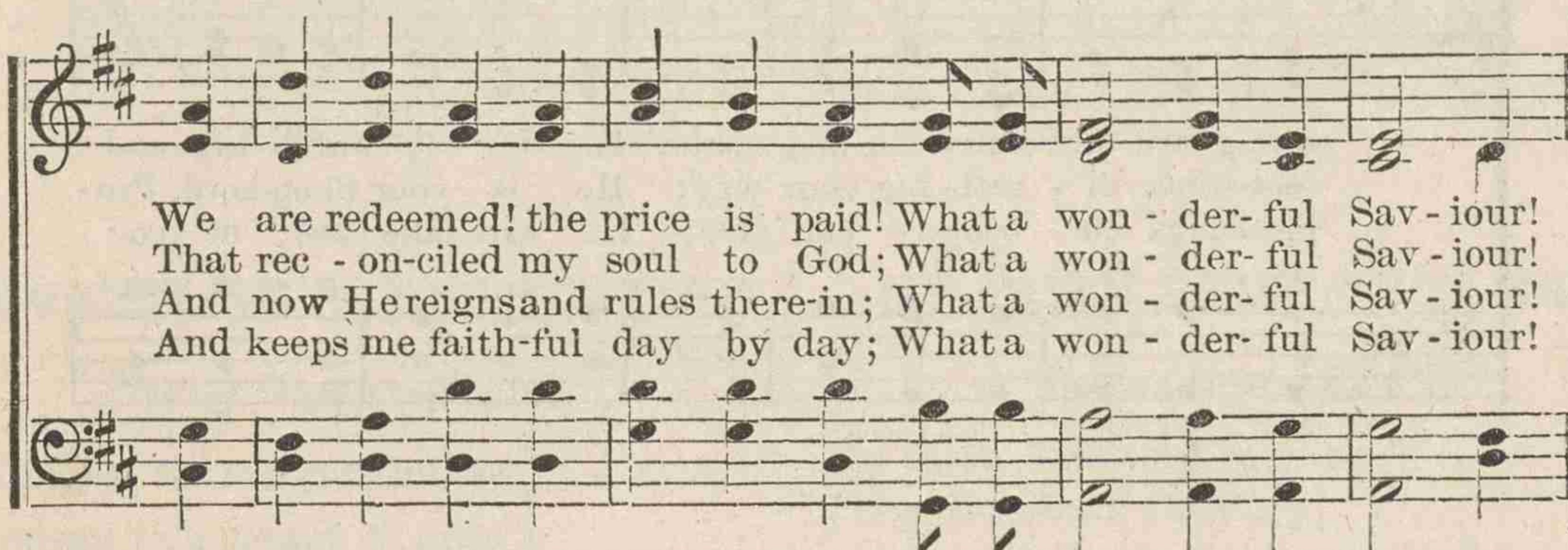
"And his name shall be called Wonderful."—ISA. 9: 6.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMANN.



1. Christ has for sin atonement made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 4. He walks be - side me in the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 That rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And now Hereigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

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CHORUS.



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

5 He gives me overcoming power,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 And triumph in each trying hour;
 What a wonderful Saviour!

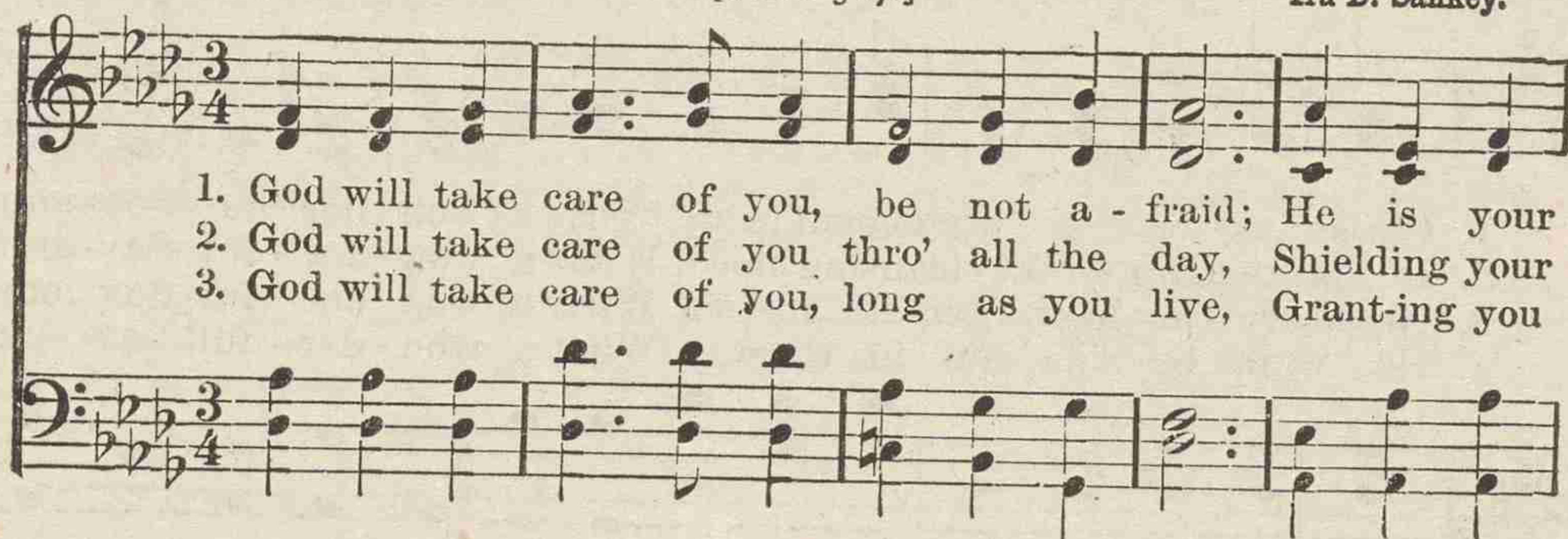
6 To Him I've given all my heart,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 The world shall never share a part;
 What a wonderful Saviour!

No. 52. God will take Care of You.

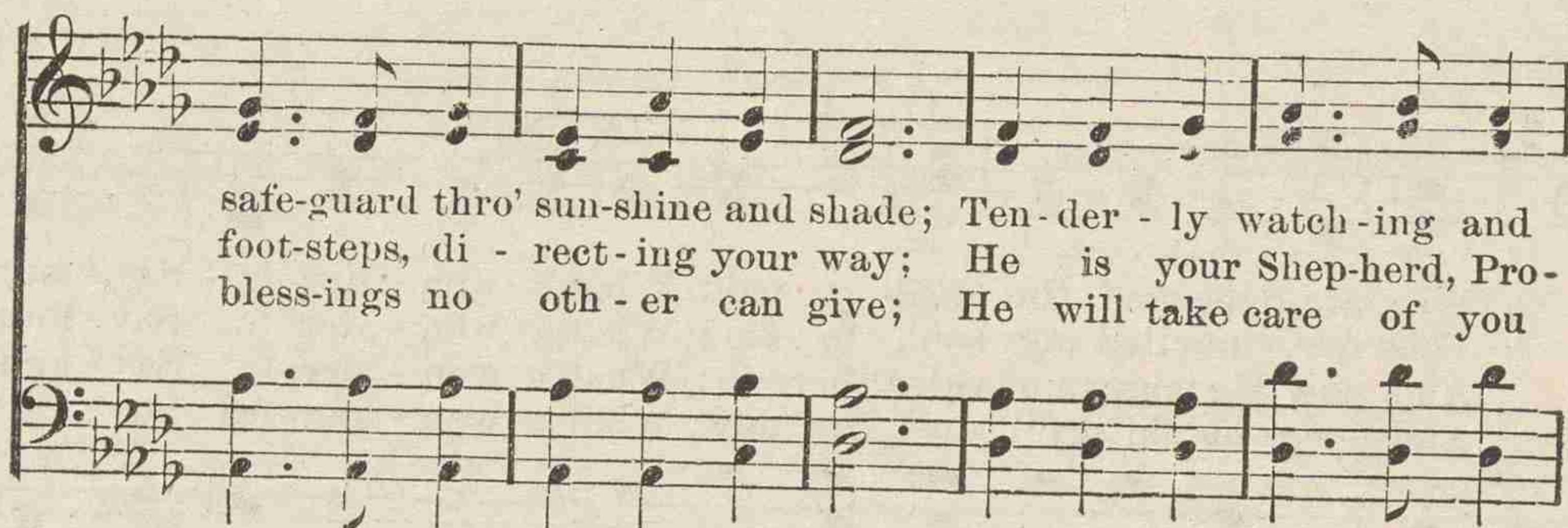
F. J. Crosby.

[1 Pet. 5:7.]

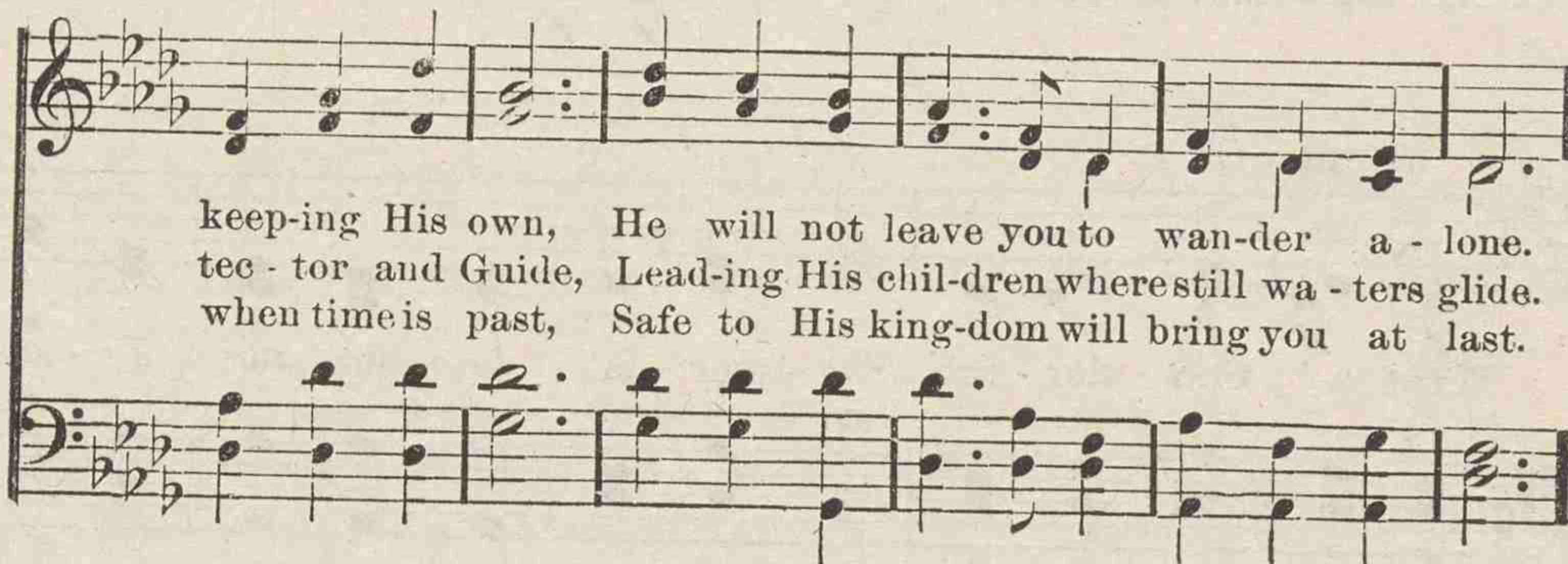
Ira D. Sankey.



1. God will take care of you, be not a - fraid; He is your
 2. God will take care of you thro' all the day, Shielding your
 3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Grant-ing you



safe-guard thro' sun-shine and shade; Ten-der - ly watch-ing and
 foot-steps, di - rect-ing your way; He is your Shep-herd, Pro-
 bless-ings no oth - er can give; He will take care of you



keep-ing His own, He will not leave you to wan-der a - lone.
 tec - tor and Guide, Lead-ing His chil-dren where still wa - ters glide.
 when time is past, Safe to His king-dom will bring you at last.

CHORUS.



God will take care of you still to the end; Oh, what a

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God will take Care of You.—Concluded.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, and the second system covers the second line. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Fa - ther, Re - deem - er and Friend! Je - sus will an - swer when -
 ev - er you call, He will take care of you, trust Him for all.

HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE.

Pleyels Hymn—Key G.

Holy Ghost, with light divine,
 Shine upon this heart of mine;
 Chase the shades of night away,
 Turn my darkness into day.

Holy Ghost, with power divine,
 Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
 Long hath sin, without control,
 Held dominion o'er my soul.

Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
 Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
 Bid my many woes depart,
 Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

Holy Spirit, all divine,
 Dwell within this heart of mine;
 Cast down every idol-throne,
 Reign supreme and reign alone.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

Tune Olivet—Key E^b.

My faith looks up to thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,
 Saviour divine:
 Now hear me while I pray,
 Take all my guilt away,
 O let me from this day
 Be wholly thine!

May thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire!
 As thou hast died for me,
 O may my love to thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire!

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

No. 70.

In Heavenly Pastures.

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."—Ps. 23: 2.

Mrs. M. A. WHITAKER.

GEO. F. ROOT,



1. In the heav'n-ly past - ures fair, 'Neath the tender Shepherd's care,
2. Far from all the noise and strife That disturb our dai - ly life,
3. O how good and true and kind, Seek - ing His stray sheep to find,



Let us rest be-side the liv - ing stream to - day; Calm - ly
Let us pause a - while in si - lence and a - dore; Then the
If they wan - der in - to dan - ger from His side; Ev - er



there in peace re-cline, Drink-ing in the truth di-vine, As His
sound of His dear voice Will our wait-ing souls re-joice, As He
close - ly may we tread Where His ho - ly feet have led, So at



lov - ing call we now with joy o - bey (with joy o - bey).
nam-eth us His own for ev - er - more (for ev - er - more).
last with Him in heav'n we may a - bide (we may a - bide).



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In Heavenly Pastures.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Glorious stream of life e-ter-nal, Beauteous fields of living green (living green),

'Tho' re-vealed with-in the word Of our Shepherd and our Lord,

By the pure in heart a-lone can they be seen (ev - er seen).

rit.

WHAT GLORY GILDS.

Manoah—Key Ab.

What glory gilds the sacred page!
Majestic, like the sun,
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

The power that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
Its truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

Lord, everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING

Hendon—Key G.

Children of the heavenly King,
As we journey we will sing,—
Sing our Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

118

We Come.

LIZZIE EDWARDS.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

Moderato.

1. We come in his name, our Redeemer and Lord,
 3. The Lord is our trust, our Defender, and Guide,
 3. We seek for a home, in a mansion a - bove,
 4. O land of the blest! when our journey is passed,
 1. We come in his name, our Redeemer and Lord, Redeemer and Lord,

We come, and rejoice in his excellent word;
 The Lord is a Rock where in safety we hide;
 That he has prepared in his wonderful love;
 When o'er the dark stream we have anchored at last,
 We come and rejoice in his excell - ent word, his excellent word;

Our thanks for his care and protection we give,
 The Lord is our shield when the tempter assails,
 A home in the vale and the haven of peace,
 All praise to the name of our Saviour and King,
 Our thanks for his care and protec - tion we give, protection we give,

And ask him for grace in his service to live.
 His truth is our lamp, and its light never fails.
 A home where the storm and the billow shall cease.
 With all the redeemed we will joy - ful - ly sing.
 And ask him for grace in his ser - vice to live

Copyright, 1893, by Jno. R. Sweeney.

From "OUR PRAISE IN SONG," by per. of J. J. Hood, 1024 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

We Come.—CONCLUDED.

119

CHORUS.

The musical score for the chorus of 'We Come.' is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) in a four-part setting. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: 'We are trav'ling, trav'ling to a beautiful clime, A cit-y be-
a beautiful clime,
yond the sea, a cit-y beyond the sea; We are trav'ling, trav'ling to a beautiful
clime, a beautiful clime, Where at home . . . we for-ever shall be. . .
Where at home

THE MORNING LIGHT.*Webb—Key B \flat .*

The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

NOW BE THE GOSPEL BANNER.*Webb—Key B \flat .*

Now be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout, Hosanna!
Re-echoed through the world;
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

What though the embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine,
His arm throughout their regions
Shall soon resplendent shine;
Ride on, O Lord, victorious.
Immanuel, Prince of Peace,
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
Thy empire still increase.

Yes, thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of kings;
Thy light, thy love, thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings:
The isles for thee are waiting,
The deserts learn thy praise;
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

No. 105. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Ps. 9: 1.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loyal, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest al-le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Saviour all glorious! Take Thy great power and





grace we will be; Un - der the stan - dard ex - alt - ed and roy - al,
 glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience,
 reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious,




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CHORUS.



Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee. } Peal out the watchword!
 Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring. }
 Free - ly sur - rendered and who - ly Thine own. } Peal




si - lence it nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free;
 silence Song rejoicing



True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.—Concluded.

[illegible]

King of our lives, By thy grace we will be.

King

JESUS SHALL REIGN.

Duke Street—Key Ez.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does its successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our king;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

SUN OF MY SOUL.

Hursley—Key F.

Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near:
O may no earthborn cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.
If some poor wandering child of thine
Hath spurned to-day the voice of divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

CLOSE TO THEE.

Key G.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 183.

Thou my everlasting portion,
More than friend or life to me;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour let me walk with thee.

REFRAIN.

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.

Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.

Lead me thro' the vale of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal,
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

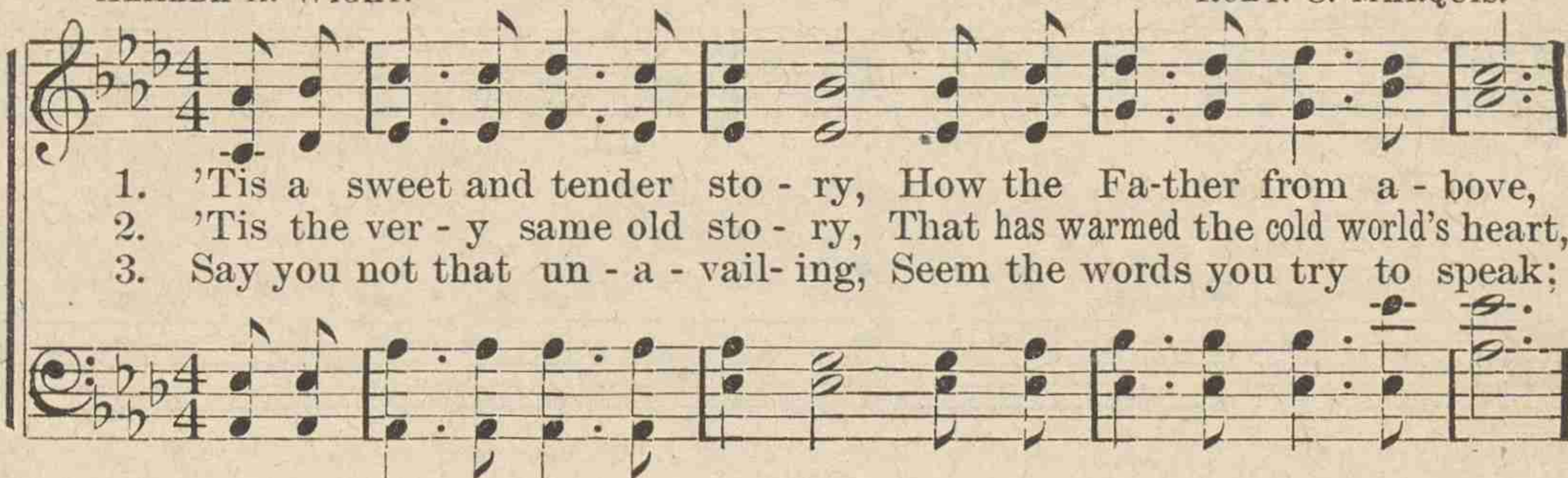
Close to Thee, Close to Thee,
Close to Thee, Close to Thee;
Then the gate of life eternal,
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

[Copyright by Biglow & Main.]

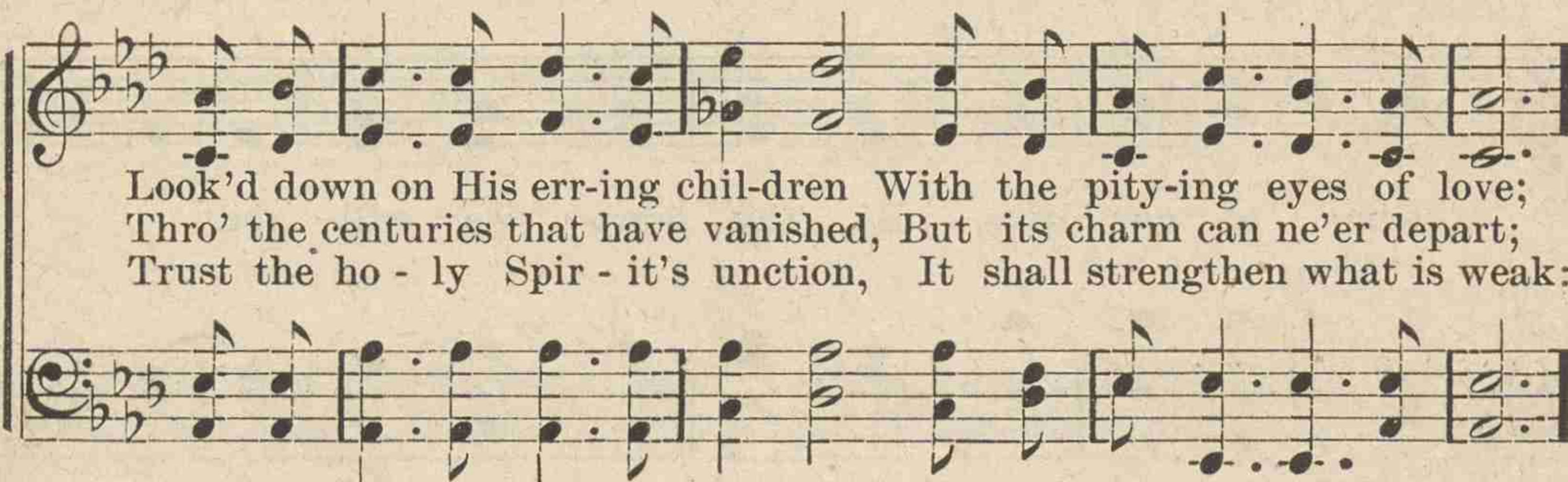
IT MUST BE TOLD.

ALMEDA E. WIGHT.

ROBT. C. MARQUIS.



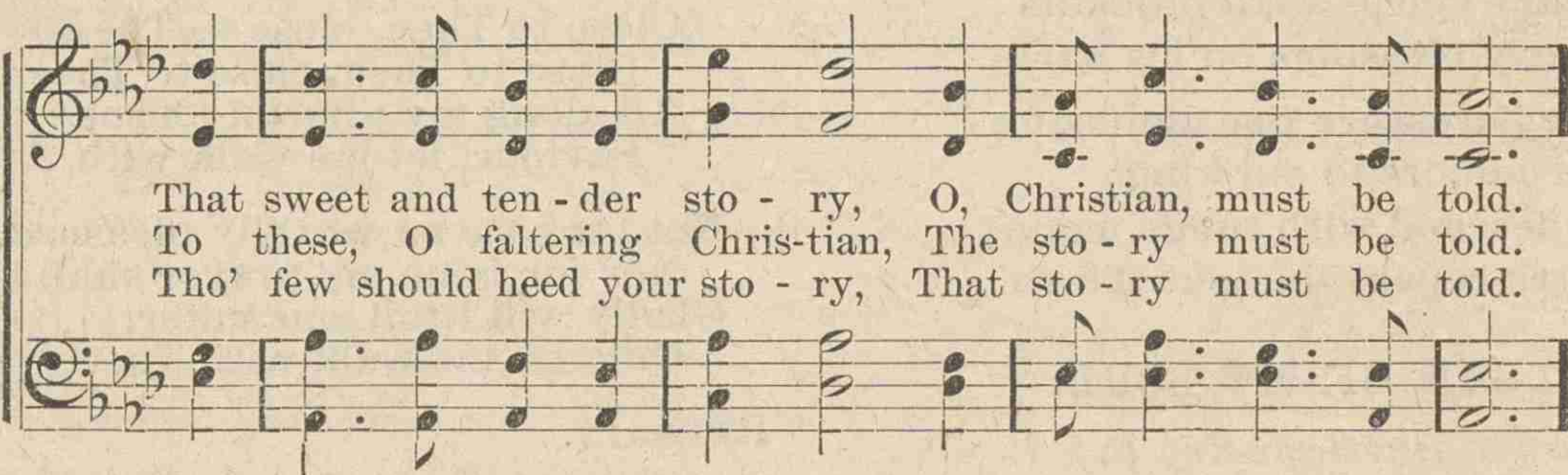
1. 'Tis a sweet and tender sto - ry, How the Fa - ther from a - bove,
 2. 'Tis the ver - y same old sto - ry, That has warmed the cold world's heart,
 3. Say you not that un - a - vail - ing, Seem the words you try to speak;



Look'd down on His err - ing chil - dren With the pity - ing eyes of love;
 Thro' the centuries that have vanished, But its charm can ne'er depart;
 Trust the ho - ly Spir - it's unction, It shall strengthen what is weak:



How He sent His Well - be - lov - ed, For - giv - ness to un - fold;
 There are souls that have not heard it, Some hearts so strangely cold;
 Go you forth to do His bid - ding, The truth shall make you bold;



That sweet and ten - der sto - ry, O, Christian, must be told.
 To these, O faltering Chris - tian, The sto - ry must be told.
 Tho' few should heed your sto - ry, That sto - ry must be told.

CHORUS.



It must be told, It must be told, The
 It must be told, It must be told, It must be told, It must be told, The

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By per. of the author, Robert C. Marquis, Wichita, Kansas.

IT MUST BE TOLD.—Concluded.

sto-ry must be told,

story must be sweetly told, be often sweetly told, That sweet and tender

sto - ry, O Christian, must be told.

sto - ry, wondrous sto-ry, O christian, must be oft-en sweetly told.

THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING.

Key Bb.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 49.

"There shall be showers of blessing:"
 This is the promise of love;
 There shall be seasons refreshing,
 Sent from the Saviour above.

CHORUS.

Showers of blessing,
 Showers of blessing we need;
 Mercy-drops round us are falling,
 But for the showers we plead.

"There shall be showers of blessing"—
 Precious reviving again;
 Over the hills and the valleys,
 Sound of abundance of rain.

(Chorus.)

"There shall be showers of blessing:"
 Send them upon us, O Lord;
 Grant to us now a refreshing,
 Come, and now honor Thy Word.

(Chorus.)

[Copyright by James McGranahan.]

A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM.

Key F.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 55.

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

CHORUS.

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
 A weary land, a weary land;
 Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
 A shelter in the time of storm.

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

(Chorus.)

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

(Chorus.)

[Copyright by Ira D. Sankey.]

19 THEE WILL I LOVE. C. M. Psalm 18: 1-3, 5, 42. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.


1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength, My fort - ress is the Lord,
 2. The Lord is wor - thy to be praised, Up - on His name I'll call;
 3. In my dis - tress I called on God, Cry to my God did I;
 4. I there - fore will to Thee, O Lord, In songs my thanks pro - claim;




My rock, and He that doth to me De - liv - er - ance af - ford.
 And He from all my en - e - mies Pre - serve me safe - ly shall.
 He from His tem - ple heard my voice, To His ears came my cry.
 And I a - mong the hea - then will Sing prais - es To Thy name.


CHORUS.

My God whom I will trust,



My God, my strength, whom I will trust, A buck - ler un - to me, . . .




The horn of my sal - va - tion, too, And my high tower is He.



Copyright, 1890, by James McGranahan.

From "BIBLE SONGS," published by the United Presbyterian Board of Publication.

LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.*Key Ab.*

I love to tell the story
 Of unseen things above,
 Of Jesus and his glory,
 Of Jesus and his love!
 I love to tell the story!
 Because I know it's true;
 It satisfies my longings,
 As nothing else would do.

CHORUS.

I love to tell the story,
 'Twill be my theme in glory,
 To tell the old, old story,
 Of Jesus and his love.

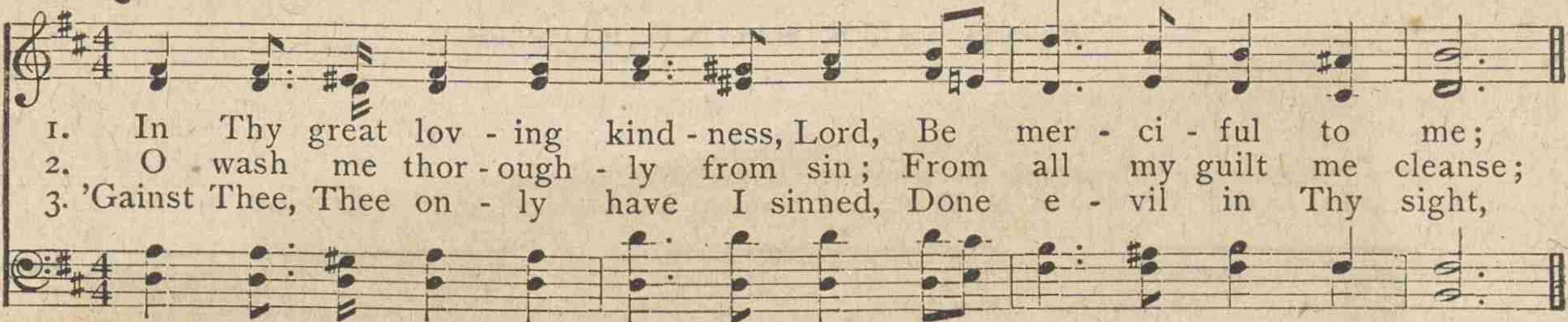
I love to tell the story!
 More wonderful it seems
 Than all the golden fancies
 Of all our golden dreams;
 I love to tell the story!
 It did so much for me!
 And that is just the reason
 I tell it now to thee.

(Chorus.)

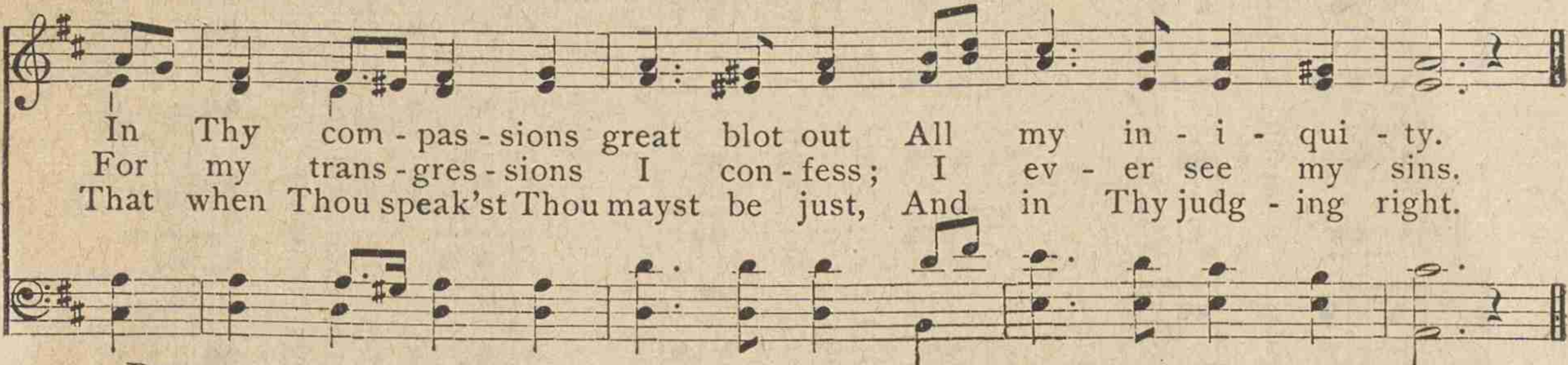
I love to tell the story!
 'Tis pleasant to repeat,
 What seems, each time I tell it,
 More wonderfully sweet.
 I love to tell the story,
 For some have never heard
 The message of salvation
 From God's own holy Word.

(Chorus.)

68. WHITER THAN SNOW. C. M Psalm 51: 1-5. Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

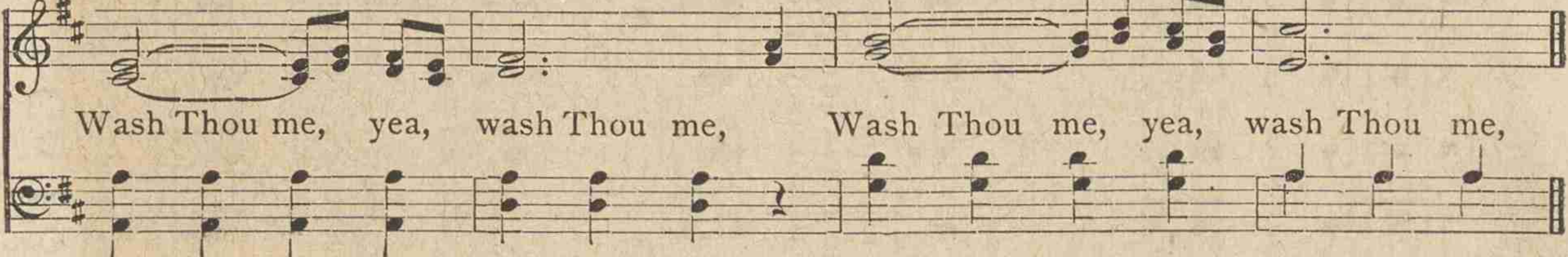


1. In Thy great lov - ing kind - ness, Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me;
 2. O wash me thor - ough - ly from sin; From all my guilt me cleanse;
 3. 'Gainst Thee, Thee on - ly have I sinned, Done e - vil in Thy sight,



In Thy com - pas - sions great blot out All my in - i - qui - ty.
 For my trans - gres - sions I con - fess; I ev - er see my sins.
 That when Thou speak'st Thou mayst be just, And in Thy judg - ing right.

REFRAIN:
 Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me,
 Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me, Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me,



snow,
 And then I shall be whiter than the snow, the snow, I shall be whiter than the snow.



Copyright, 1890, by United Pres. Board of Publication.

4 Behold, I in iniquity
 My being first received;
 And with a nature all corrupt
 My mother me conceived.

5 Behold, Thou in the inward parts
 With truth delighted art;
 And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
 Within the hidden part.

From "BIBLE SONGS," published by the United Presbyterian Board of Publication.

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.

Coronation—Key G.

O for a thousand tongues, to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise;
 The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of his grace!
 My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad,
 The honors of thy name.
 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

FAITHFUL GUIDE.

Key G.

Holy Spirit, faithful guide,
 Ever near the Christian's side;
 Gently lead us by the hand,
 Pilgrims in a desert land;
 Weary souls for e'er rejoice,
 While they hear that sweetest voice,
 Whisp'ring softly, wand'rer, come,
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home.
 Ever present, truest Friend,
 Ever near thine aid to lend,
 Leave us not to doubt and fear,
 Groping on in darkness drear;
 When the storms are raging sore,
 Hearts grow faint, and hopes gives o'er,
 Whisp'ring softly, wand'rer, come,
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

From "SUN SHINE SONGS."

Publishers of "CROWNING GLORY SONG BOOKS," Nos. 1, 2 and 3.
BILHORN BROS., Y. M. C. A., 148 Madison St., Chicago, Ills.

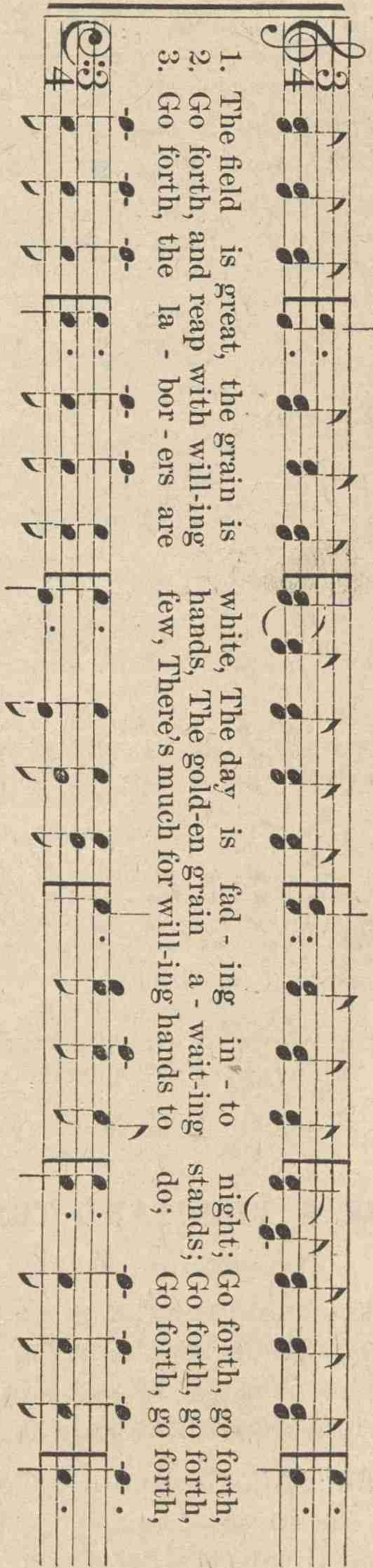
No. 3.

Go Forth! Go Forth!

L. F. JONES.

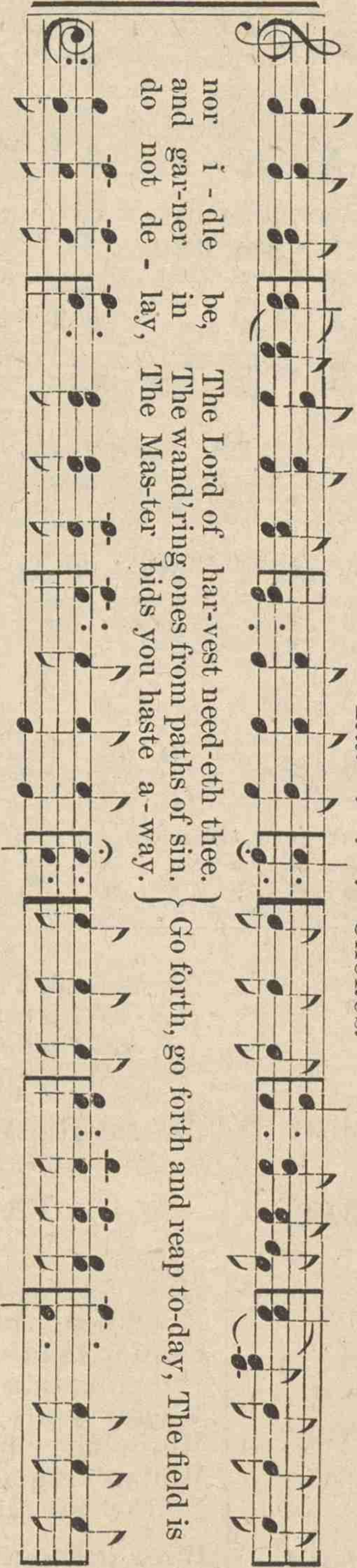
P. P. BILHORN.

1. The field is great, the grain is white, The day is fading in - to night; Go forth, go forth,
2. Go forth, and reap with willing hands, The golden grain a - wait - ing stands; Go forth, go forth,
3. Go forth, the la - bor - ers are few, There's much for will - ing hands to do; Go forth, go forth,



Rit. . . . CHORUS.

nor i - dle be, The Lord of har - vest need - eth thee. } Go forth, go forth and reap to - day, The field is
and gar - ner in The wand - ring ones from paths of sin. }
do not de - lay, The Mas - ter bids you haste a - way.



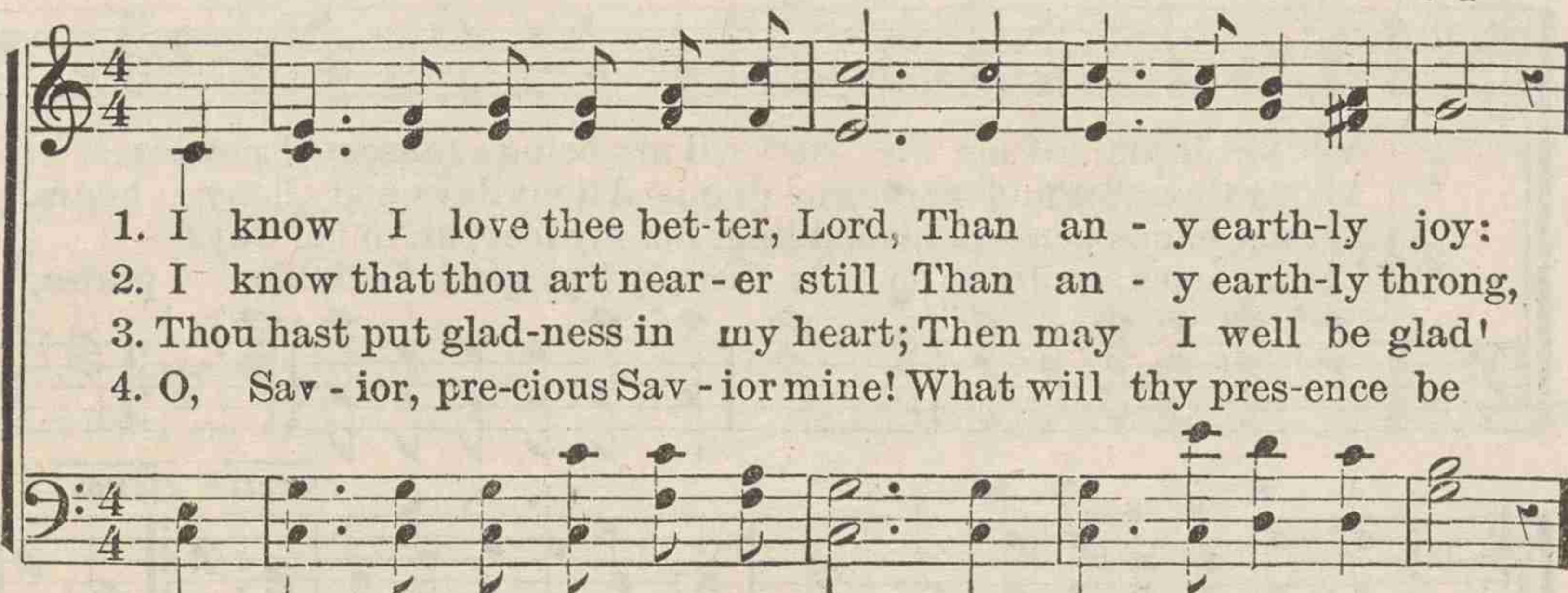
Rit.



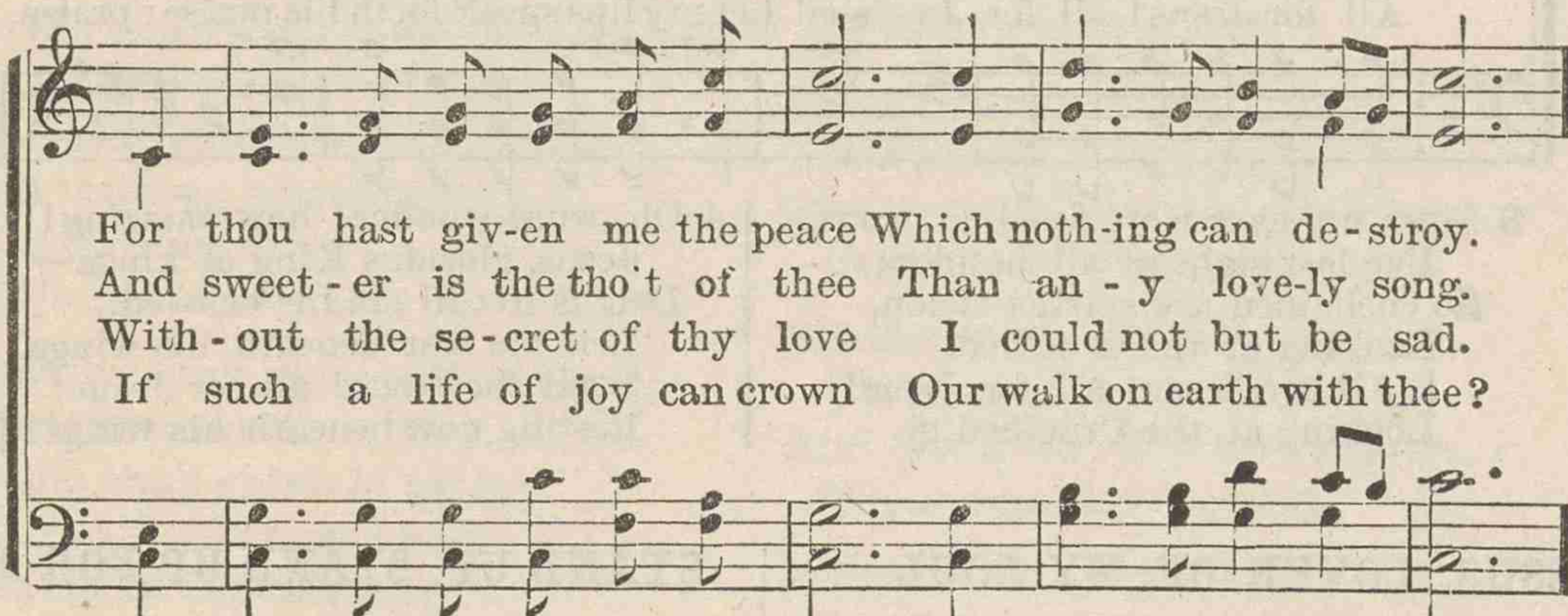
18 The Half has Never been Told.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

R. E. HUDSON. By per.



1. I know I love thee bet-ter, Lord, Than an - y earth-ly joy:
 2. I know that thou art near-er still Than an - y earth-ly throng,
 3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
 4. O, Sav - ior, pre-cious Sav - ior mine! What will thy pres-ence be

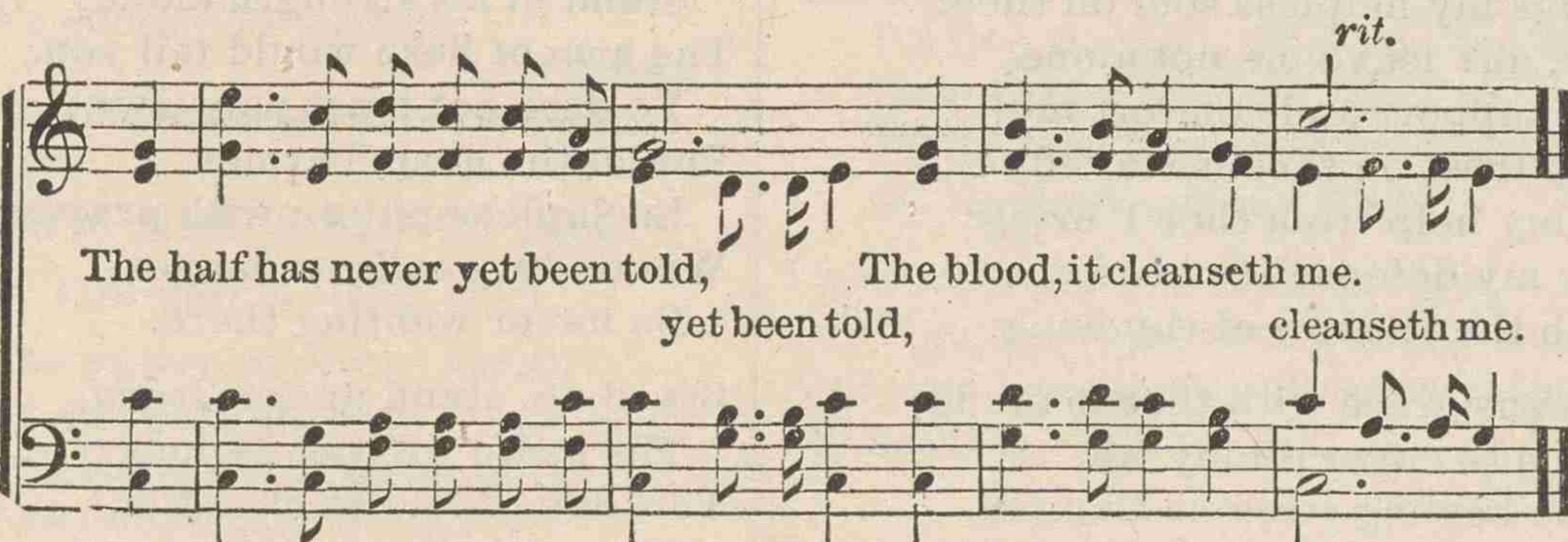


For thou hast giv-en me the peace Which noth-ing can de-stroy.
 And sweet-er is the tho't of thee Than an - y love-ly song.
 With-out the se-cret of thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with thee?

CHORUS.



The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and free;
 yet been told, yet been told,



The half has never yet been told, The blood, it cleanseth me.
 yet been told, cleanseth me. *rit.*

451 MARY D. JAMES.

All for Jesus.

Arranged.

1st. 2d.

1. { All for Jesus! all for Je - sus! All my being's ransomed powers:
All my thoughts, and words, and doings, All my days, and all my hours.
2. { Let my hands perform his bidding, Let my feet run in his ways—
Let my eyes see Jesus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth his praise,

1st. 2d.

All for Jesus! all for Je - sus! All my days, and all my hours; hours.
All for Jesus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth his praise; praise.

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all besides;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified.:||

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me his beloved,
Lets me rest beneath his wings.
||: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath his wings!:||

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.*Martyn—Key F.*

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O, my Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O, receive my soul at last!

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

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.*Webb—Key B \flat .*

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

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh would fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

THE CROWNING DAY.

Key Ab.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 195.

Our Lord is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned;
But soon He'll come in glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day
Is coming by and by.

CHORUS.

Oh, the crowning day is coming,
Is coming by and by,
When our Lord shall come in "power,"
And "glory" from on high.
Oh, the glorious sight will gladden,
Each waiting, watchful eye,
In the crowning day
That's coming by and by.
The heav'ns shall glow with splendor,
But brighter far than they,
The saints shall shine in glory,
As Christ shall them array.
The beauty of the Saviour,
Shall dazzle ev'ry eye,
In the crowning day
That's coming by and by.

(Chorus.)

Let all that look for, hasten
The coming joyful day,
By earnest consecration,
To walk the narrow way.
By gathering in the lost ones,
For whom our Lord did die,
For the crowning day
That's coming by and by.

(Chorus.)

[Copyright by James McGranahan.]

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Coronation—Key G.

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let Angels prostrate fall:
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
Ye Gentle sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall:
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

Key F.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows,
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

Living Hymns, No. 263—Key F.

My life, my love, I give to thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
Oh, may I ever faithful be,
My Saviour and my God!

CHORUS.

I'll live for him, who died for me,
How happy then my life shall be!
I'll live for him, who died for me,
My Saviour and my God!

I now believe thou dost receive,
For thou hast died that I might live;
And now henceforth I'll trust in thee,
My Saviour and my God!

(Chorus.)

Oh, thou who died on Calvary,
To save my soul and make me free,
I consecrate my life to thee,
My Saviour and my God!

(Chorus.)

AT THE CROSS.

Key E.

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I
first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled
away,
It was there by faith I received my
sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

(Chorus.)

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do!

(Chorus.)

GOD BE WITH YOU.

Key D.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 74.

God be with you till we meet again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you:
God be with you till we meet again!

CHORUS.

Till we meet! Till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet!
Till we meet! Till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath his wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

(Chorus.)

God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before
you;
God be with you till we meet again!

(Chorus.)

HE LEADETH ME.

Key D.

He leadeth me! oh! blessed thought,
Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REFRAIN.

He leadeth me! he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

(Refrain.)

And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory is won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

(Refrain.)

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE.

Tune Bethany—Key G.

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given!
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE.

*By L. F. L.**Tune—"What a Friend we have in Jesus."**Key F.*

Go, ye workers in God's vineyard,
 Go, ye heralds of the cross;
 Go, invite the lost to Jesus,
 Go, you will not suffer loss,
 Go, for God will give you courage,
 Go, you will not be alone;
 Go, His arm will be around you,
 Go, for Him, to every home.

You may meet many trials,
 You may sometimes meet rebuff;
 You may find the way unpleasant,
 You must pray for grace enough.
 You must work and do the bidding—
 You have His command "to go;"
 You must never be discouraged,
 You will overcome the foe.

Grant us, Lord, Thy heavenly blessing,
 Give us now grace from above;
 House to house, for visitation,
 In Thy name we'll go in love,
 Epworth Leaguers and Endeavors,
 Pastors, Teachers, Scholars, all,
 Are united in this service,
 On us richest blessings fall.

MY HOPE IS BUILT.

Key G.

My hope is built on nothing less,
 Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

CHORUS.

On Christ the solid Rock I stand;
 All other ground in sinking sand,
 All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face,
 I rest on his unchanging grace;
 In every high and stormy gale,
 My anchor holds within the veil.

(Chorus.)

His oath, his covenant, his blood,
 Support me in the whelming flood;
 When all around my soul gives way,
 He then is all my hope and stay.

(Chorus.)

JESUS SAVES.

Key G.

Living Hymns, No. 116.

We have heard a joyful sound,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
 Spread the gladness all around,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
 Bear the news to ev'ry land,
 Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
 Onward, 'tis our Lord's command,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Waft it on the rolling tide,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
 Tell to sinners, far and wide,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
 Sing, ye islands of the sea,
 Echo back ye ocean caves,
 Earth shall keep her jubilee,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

Give the wind a mighty voice,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
 Let the nations now rejoice,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
 Shout salvation full and free,
 Highest hills and deepest cave,
 This our song of victory,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

BLESSED ASSURANCE.

Key D.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
 O what a foretaste of glory divine!
 Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
 Born of his spirit, washed in his blood.

REFRAIN.

This is my story, this is my song,
 Praising my Saviour all the day long;
 This is my story, this is my song,
 Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
 Visions of rapture burst on my sight,
 Angels descending, bring from above,
 Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

(Refrain.)

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
 I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
 Watching and waiting, looking above,
 Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

(Refrain.)

TO THE WORK.

Key F.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 160.

To the work! to the work! we are ser-
vants of God,
Let us follow the path that our Master
has trod;
With the balm of His counsel our strength
to renew,
Let us do with our might what our hands
find to do.

CHORUS.

Toiling on, toiling on,
Toiling on, toiling on,
Let us hope, let us watch,
And labor till the Master comes.

To the work! to the work! let the hungry
be fed,
To the fountain of life let the weary be
led;
In the cross and its banner our glory
shall be,
While we herald the tidings, "Salvation
is free."

(Chorus.)

To the work! to the work! there is labor
for all,
For the kingdom of darkness and error
shall fall;
And the name of Jehovah exalted shall
be,
In the loud swelling chorus, "Salvation
is free."

(Chorus.)

[Copyright by Biglow & Main.]

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

Key G.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 163.

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life.
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

Christ, the blessed one, gives to all
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life.

All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life.
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify forever,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

[Copyright by John Church & Co.]

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Key C.

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of
kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of
reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves.

CHORUS.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in
the sheaves.
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves;
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in
the sheaves.
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the
shadow,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chill-
ing breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor
ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves.

(Chorus.)

Going forth with weeping, sowing for the
Master,
Tho' the loss sustain'd our spirit often
grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will us
welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves.

(Chorus.)

MORE LOVE TO THEE.

Key A^b.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 197.

More love to Thee, O Christ!

More love to Thee;

Here Thou the prayer I make

On bended knee.

This is my earnest plea:

More love, O Christ, to Thee;

More love to Thee!

More love to Thee!

Once earthly joy I craved,

Sought peace and rest;

Now Thee alone I seek,

Give what is best.

This all my prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee;

More love to Thee!

More love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath,

Whisper Thy praise,

This be the parting cry

My heart shall raise.

This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee;

More love to Thee!

More love to Thee!

[Copyright by W. H. Doane.]

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

Key F.

What a friend we have in Jesus,

All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry

Ev'rything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit,

O what needless pain we bear,

All because we do not carry

Ev'rything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?

Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged,

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful

Who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness,

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

Key F.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 224.

Work, for the night is coming,

Work thro' the morning hours,

Work while the dew is sparkling,

Work 'mid springing flow'rs;

Work when the day grows brighter,

Work in the glowing sun,

Work, for the night is coming,

When man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming,

Work through the sunny noon,

Fill brightest hours with labor,

Rest comes sure and soon;

Give every flying minute,

Something to keep in store,

Work, for the night is coming,

When man works no more.

Work, for the night is coming,

Under the sunset skies,

While their bright tints are glowing,

Work, for daylight flies;

Work till the last beam fadeth,

Fadeth to shine no more,

Work while the night is darkening,

When man's work is o'er.

AN ARMY WITH BANNERS.

Inscribed to the coming delegates of the Inter-
national and World's S S Conventions,
to be held in St. Louis, Mo.,
Aug 31, Sept. 1-6, 1893.

Webb—Key B².

The bugle-notes have sounded,

And lo! the marshalled host

Is coming with its banners,

From continent and coast.

Exultant shouts re-echo

In triumph 'round the world,

The great battalions gather,

With flags of peace unfurled.

All hail, victorious army,

Whose leader is divine,

Who sing "The Lord my Banner,"

And conquer by this sign.

Ye come to tell of triumphs,

And join, with glad acclaim,

To praise the God who gave them,

And bless his holy name.

World-wide is his dominion,

The King whose name ye bear,

Thrice welcome, all who serve him,

The royal feast to share.

Come near, and learn of Jesus,

He cometh to the feast,

Then, schooled in heavenly wisdom,

Go, reach the lost, and least.

[Julia H. Johnston.]

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Key F.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 100.

Onward Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before;
 Christ, the royal Master,
 Leads against the foe,
 Forward into battle,
 See, His banners go.

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus,
 Going on before.

Like a mighty army,
 Moves the Church of God:
 Brothers, we are treading,
 Where the saints have trod.
 We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.

(Chorus.)

Onward, then, ye faithful,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices,
 In the triumph song:
 Glory, laud, and honor,
 Unto Christ, the King,
 This, thro' countless ages,
 Men and angels sing.

(Chorus.)

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

Key B^b.

Gospel Hymns No. 5, No. 176.

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
 Snatch them in pity from sin and the
 grave;
 Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the
 fallen,
 Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

CHORUS.

Rescue the perishing,
 Care for the dying;
 Jesus is merciful,
 Jesus will save.

Tho' they are slighting Him, still He is
 waiting,

Waiting the penitent child to receive;
 Plead with them earnestly, plead with
 them gently,

He will forgive if they only believe.

(Chorus.)

Down in the human heart, crushed by the
 tempter,

Feelings lie buried, that grace can
 restore;

Touched by a loving heart, wakened by
 kindness,

Chords that were broken will vibrate
 once more.

(Chorus.)

Rescue the perishing, duty demands it,
 Strength for thy labor the Lord will
 provide;

Back to the narrow way patiently win
 them,

Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour has
 died.

(Chorus.)

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BLESSED BE THE NAME.

"Finest of the Wheat."—No. 67. Key A.

All praise to Him who reigns above,
 In majesty supreme;
 Who gave his Son for man to die,
 That he might man redeem.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the name,

Blessed be the name,


Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name,

Blessed be the name,

Blessed be the name of the Lord.

His name above all names shall stand,
 Exalted more and more,

At God the Father's own right hand, 
 Where angel hosts adore.

(Chorus.)

Redeemer, Savior, Friend of man,
 Once ruined by the fall,

Thou hast devised salvation's plan,
 For thou hast died for all.

(Chorus.)

His name shall be the Counsellor,
 The mighty Prince of Peace,
 Of all earth's kingdom's conqueror,
 Whose reign shall never cease.

(Chorus.)

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