FULL OF BLESSING

For

Young People's Meetings, Sunday-Schools and Evangelistic Services

Edited by

WM. EDIE MARKS

10 cents per copy, $8.00 per hundred, not prepaid

Published by

W. E. MARKS, 1603 West Street, Wilmington, Del.

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BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

1939

1908
Full

Full of Blessing.

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1 Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav-iour, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need thy tend'est care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Ear-ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

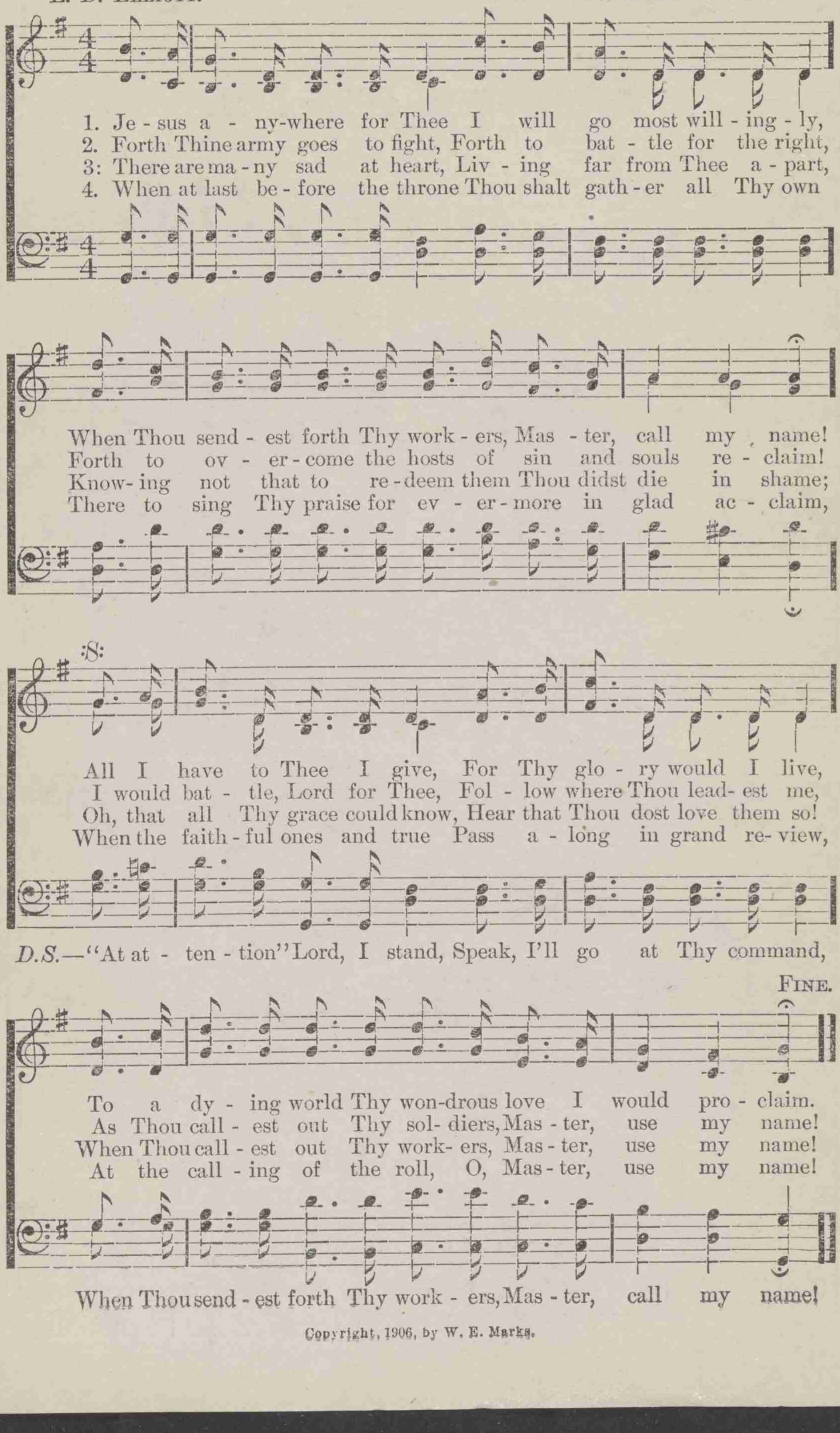
In thy pleasant pastures-feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
Bless-ed Lord, and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bo-soms fill;

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still.

MASTER, CALL MY NAME!

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.



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MASTER, CALL MY NAME! Concluded.

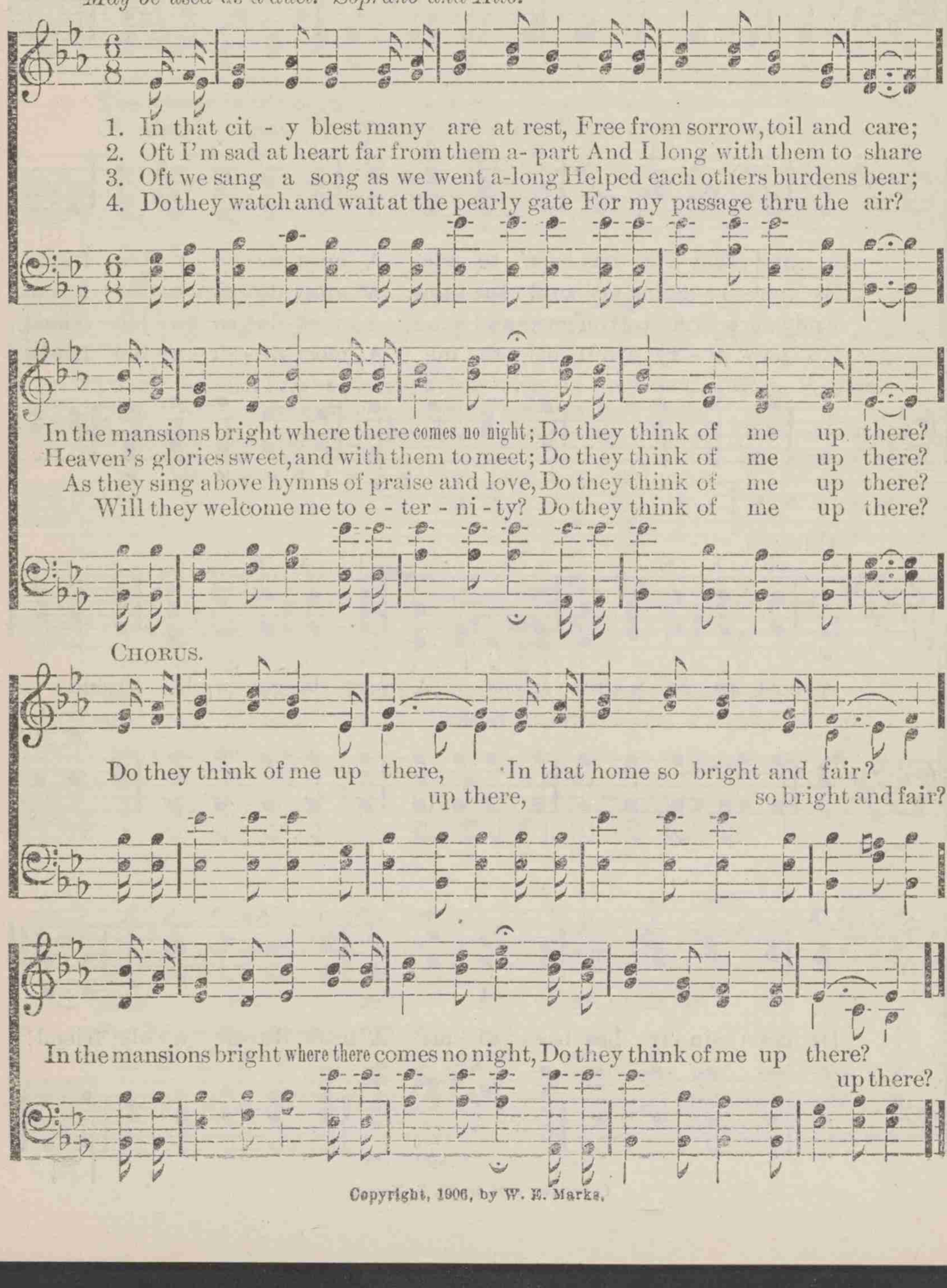
CHORUS. D.S.



DO THEY THINK OF ME? 3

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

May be used as a duet. Soprano and Alto.



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4

A Most Desirable Friend!

A. S. A. SINGER.

1. I love to sing of Christ my King Who doth my soul de - fend,
2. He safe - ly guides, for me pro-vides, A help- ing hand doth lend;
3. O soul a - stray to you to - day My Lord I re - com - mend,
4. Some day I'll be be-yond death's sea, Then with Him I shall spend

I find that He has been to me A most de - sir - a - ble friend.
By me re-mains, my soul sus-tains, A most de - sir - a - ble friend.
And you will find Him good and kind, A most de - sir - a - ble friend.
E - ter - ni - ty, He'll be to me A most de - sir - a - ble friend.

CHORUS.

A most de - sir - a - ble friend A most de - sir - a - ble friend
to me, is He,

He cer - tain - ly has been to me A most de - sir - a - ble friend!

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5

Sunrise!

REV. WM. C. POOLE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Long years I was struggling In darkness and night, And wonder'd if ev - er
2. Oh, won-der- ful glo - ry! His presence so bright, For ev - er is scatt'ring
3. And when I shall see Him In glo- ry on high, When out of the val- ley

To me would come light; But when my dear Saviour From blindness made whole,
The gloom of the night; No darkness or shad- ow Can o - ver me roll,
Of death I shall fly, When all of earth's darkness Rolls back like a scroll

CHORUS.

'Twas in that bright moment Sun- rise in my soul!
When Je - sus comes bringing Sun- rise to my soul!
'Twill be in that mo-ment Sun- rise in my soul!
} Sun - rise,
Glo-ri-ous sunrise is

sun - - rise! Sun - rise in my soul! .....
flood - ing my soul, Oh, I shall praise Him while a - ges shall roll,

Sun - rise, sun - rise! Sun - rise in my soul!
For He has bro't the sun- rise in my soul!

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The Last Mile of the Way.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If I walk in the path-way of du-ty, If I work till the close of the day I shall see the great
2. If for Christ I pro-claim the glad sto-ry, If I seek for His sheep gone a-stray, I am sure He will
3. Here the dear-est of ties we must sev-er, Tears of sor-row are seen ev-'ry day; But no sick-ness, no
4. And if here I have earn-est-ly striv-en And have tried all His will to o-bey 'Twill en-hance all the

D.S.—And I know there are

FINE.

King in His beau-ty When I've gone the last mile of the way.
show me His glo-ry When I've gone the last mile of the way.
sigh-ing for-ev-er When I've gone the last mile of the way.
rap-ture of heav-en When I've gone the last mile of the way.

joys that a-wait me When I've gone the last mile of the way.

CHORUS.

When I've gone the last mile of the way,.....
When I've gone the last mile, the last mile of the way.

D.S.

I will rest at the close of the day,.....
I will rest at the close, at the close of the day,

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7

The Sympathizing Jesus.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. O those sym-pa- thizing hands of Je - sus Which were cruelly pierced for
2. O the sym-pa- thizing voice of Je - sus, It is sweet-est mu - sic
3. O the sym-pa- thizing heart of Je - sus, It was bro- ken on dark

me one day, They have lift - ed from my heart sin's bur - den, And are
to my heart, And it gives to me the great-est com - fort There's no
Cal - va - ry, O, I love Him dear - ly, I re - mem - ber That He

CHORUS.

help- ing me a - long the way.
oth - er can such peace im - part.
suf-fered there and died for me.

O, I love this sym - pa - thiz- ing Sav - iour, and I know that Je - sus loves me too, He be me too,

comes each day to me more pre-cious, For He is my friend so kind and true.

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8

That Includes Me!

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Send the hap-py ti-dings o - ver land and sea, "Who- so- ev - er
2. God so lov'd the world He gave His on - ly Son—Was there ev - er
3. "Whoso - ev - er will" may sing redemption's strain, "Who-so- ev - er

will" may take life's water free! Since the Saviour died for me on
gift more precious? no, not one! Who- so-e'er be - liev-eth in Him
will" may sweetest peace ob - tain, "Who- so - ev - er will" a shin- ing

Cal - va - ry I'll doubt it nev-er That "whoso-ev- er" in-clud-eth me!
hath be - gun A joy un-ceas-ing That keeps increasing while ages run.
crown may gain, And then for-ev-er Where naught can sever, with Je-sus reign!

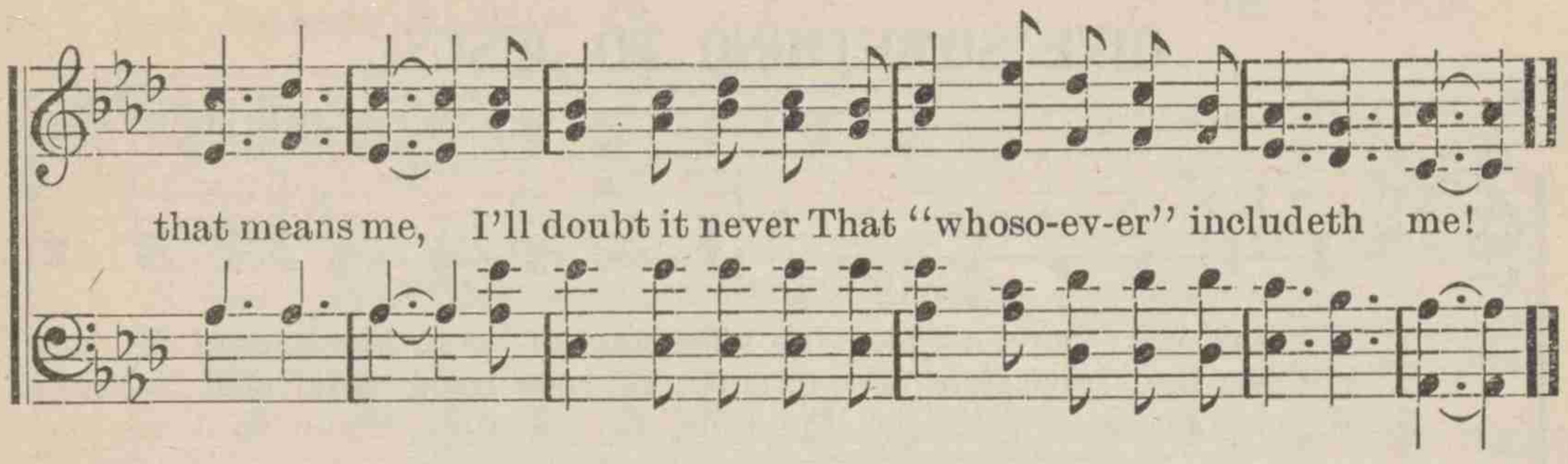
CHORUS.

O that means me, yes, that means me! The in - vi- ta- tion of

full sal - va- tion in- clud - eth me! O that means me, yes,

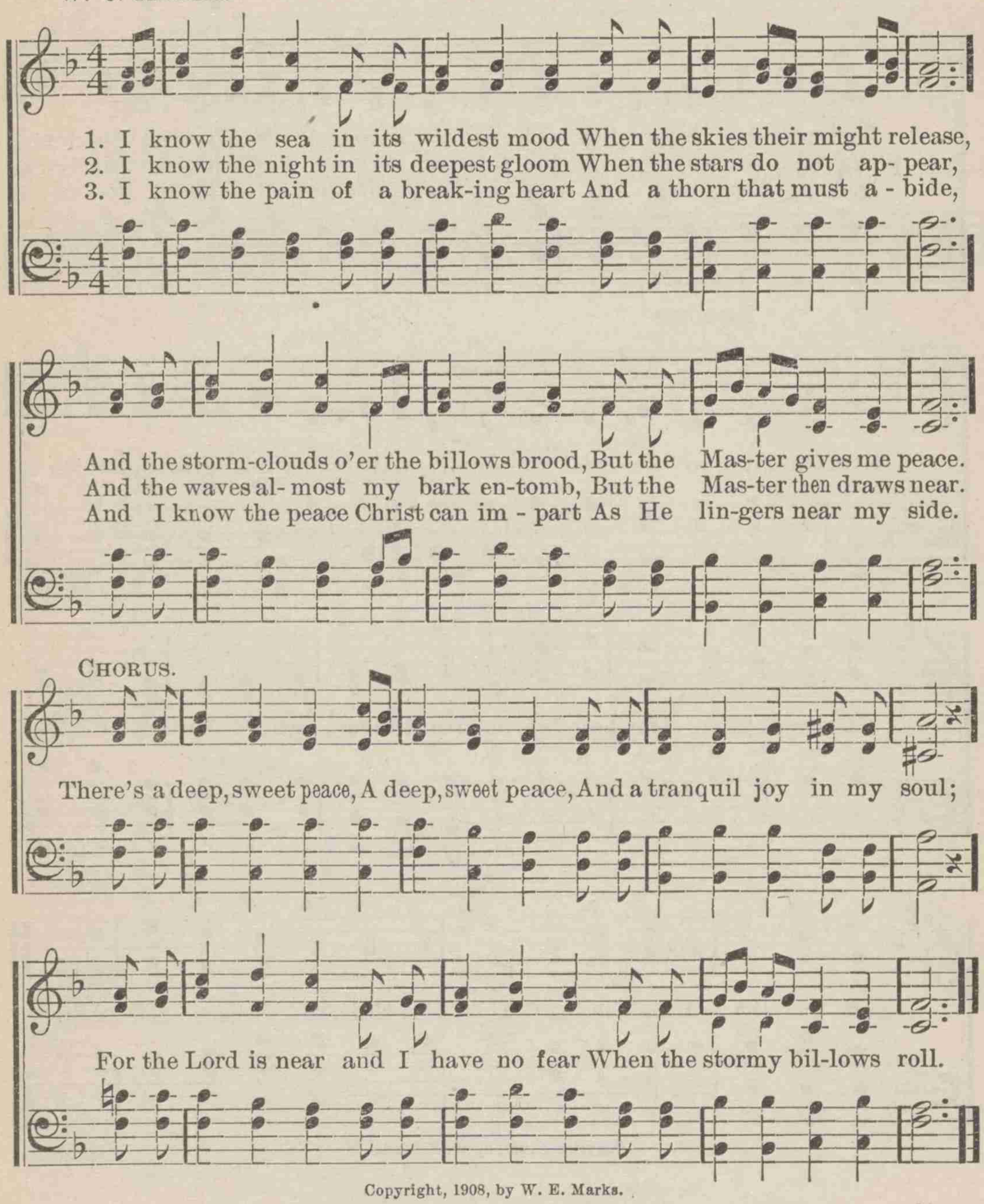
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That Includes Me!—Concluded.



9 A Deep, Sweet Peace.

W. C. MARTIN A. CHRISTIAN.



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10.

GIVE SOMETHING TO JESUS.

H. O. DEVAH. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. We may not be a - ble like wise men of yore Much gold at our
2. We may not have rich - es of earth for our King, But still we may
3. We may bring an - oth - er our Lord to a - dore, Some soul we may

Saviour's feet lay, But such as we have, let us give and a- dore;
please Him for aye, A life full of serv-ice to Him we can bring,
lead in the way, A gem for His crown that will shine ev - er-more,

CHORUS.

Give something to Je - sus to - day. Give something, give something to

Je- sus to - day, Our best let us give Him for aye; To save us Him-

self on the al- tar He lay; Give something to Je - sus to - day.

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11

Anchored.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Once up - on the tide I drift - ed, With no guide to
2. Let the storms sweep o'er life's o - cean, They can do me
3. Here my peace flows like a riv - er, Here my soul o'er -
4. When this life be - low is end - ed, I shall an - chor

yon - der shore; But I've found a side once rift - ed,
no more harm; An - chored far from their com - mo - tion,
flows with song; Pray'r and prais - es to the Giv - er,
on that shore; Where my prais - es will be blend - ed,

CHORUS.

Where I'm safe for - ev - er - more.
I am rest - ing 'neath His arm.
Fill my glad heart all day long.
With ten - thou-sand, thou-sand more.

I am anchored, safe - ly an - chored, An-chored nev - er - more to roam, An-chored by the side of Je - sus, An-chored in the soul's bright home.

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12 Stand By the Banner.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

Unison.

1. Our ban - ner glo - rious is float-ing o'er us, The gos - pel
2. The truth is gain - ing and God is reign - ing, Re-joice and
3. Then on-ward speed - ing with Je - sus lead - ing, We'll fol - low

flag of crim-son hue!..... Equipped and read - y, with purpose
raise the bat - tle song.....For Christ is lead - ing, with joy ex -
as our ban-ner waves,..... And tell the sto - ry, so full of

CHORUS.

stead- y, We onward march to conquests new!.....
ceed - ing Press onward still to down the wrong!....
glo - ry, To ev - 'ry nation "Je-sus saves!"...

} We'll stand beside our

We'll stand be-

ban - ner glo - rious, Uphold-ing all that's good and
side our ban - ner glo - rious, Up-hold - ing all that's good and

true,..... And float - ing o'er us..... the flag vic -
true, that's good and true, vic - to - ry,

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Stand By the Banner.—Concluded.

to - rious.... Shall lead us on to conquests new!.....
vic - to - ry, to conquests new!

13 Let That Sometime Be Now.

A. S. A. SINGER.

1. Sometime you in-tend to serve Je - sus, O let that sometime be now!
2. Some day you in-tend to sur - ren - der, O let that sometime be now!
3. Some day you in-tend to sail homeward, T'ward heav'n to turn your bark's prow,

O, bring Him your troubles and bur-dens, With peace He'll richly en-dow.
You want to o'er-come in life's bat - tle, O let the Christ show you how!
To trust in the Sav-iour as Pi - lot, O let that sometime be now!

CHORUS.

O, let that sometime be now,.... O, let that sometime be now,....
just now, just now,

Sometime you in-tend to serve Je - sus, O, let that sometime be now!

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14 An All-Sufficient Helper.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. An all - suf - fi- cient help-er I have found the Lord to be, He
2. An all - pro-vid- ing help-er that has fill'd my ev - 'ry need, An
3. An all - suf - fi- cient help-er with an all - ef - fi-cient grace That

giv - eth in temp-ta - tion grace e - nough to set me free; There's
all - pro-tect - ing Sav - iour that has been a friend in- deed; All -
an - swers ev - 'ry pur - pose an - y - time, in an - y place; An

not a day of trouble comes but He doth strength supply, In a - ges past His
pow- er- ful to aid me ev - 'ry step a-long the way, Almighty is my
all - em-brac-ing love that sat- is- fies the longing heart This all-provid-ing

CHORUS.

peo- ple found it true and so have I!
Sav-iour, sing and praise His name to-day.
Sav-iour will to trust-ing ones im-part.

} An all - suf - fi - cient
An all-suf-fi-cient helper is my
help - - er is Je - sus un - to me,
Je - sus un - to me, An all-suf-fi-cient help-er is my Je-sus un - to me,

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An All-Sufficient Helper.—Concluded.

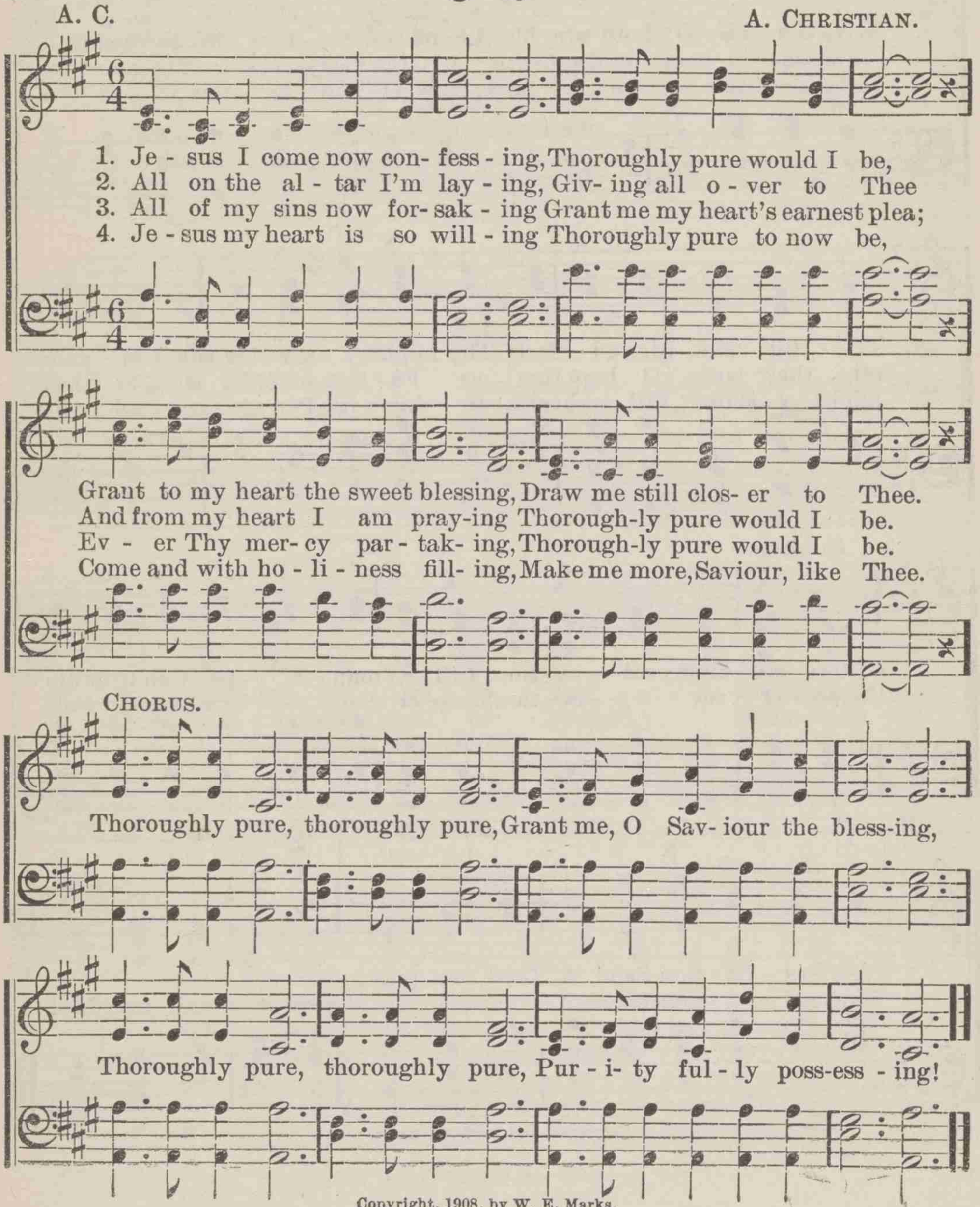


15

Thoroughly Pure.

A. C.

A. CHRISTIAN.



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More Oldtime Salvation.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. WM. EDIE MARKS.



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17

Somehow.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Somehow the cross will be lift - ed, Some day the soul will be
2. Somehow the flow'r that was blight - ed Will bloom in beau - ty once
3. Somehow the way seem-eth bright - er, Hope sings to me her sweet

free,.... Somewhere the cloud will be rift - ed, Sometime His
more,... Somehow the heart be de - light - ed With joy it
song,.... Somehow the cross grow-eth light - er, Faith makes my

face I shall see!..... Somewhere a gate wide is swing - ing
knew not be - fore..... Somehow the flow - er trans- plant - ed,
heart glad and strong!.. Somehow my Sav - iour is dear - er

On shin - ing pil - lars so fair,..... Some-where the
Close to my heart shall be pressed,.. Some - how the
And I now love Him still more,.... Some - how the

ritard.

an - gels are sing - ing, Some-one a - wait-eth me there.
pray'r will be grant - ed, Somehow—my Fa - ther knows best.
home seemeth near - er, Near - er than ev - er be - fore!

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18 Glory Enough for Me.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. To know that Je - sus will al-ways be my guide, To know my heart has been
2. To be with Him who for me the nail-print wears, To walk with Him who my
3. I sang for joy when He gave me lib - er-ty, I sing to- day for He

cleans'd in Calv'ry's tide, To know that Christ with me ev - er shall a - bide
ev - 'ry bur- den bears, To talk with Him and to tell Him all my cares
is so good to me, I'll sing when heav-en and all the sav'd I see

Chorus.

Is glo - ry e- nough for me!
Is glo - ry e- nough for me!
'Tis glo - ry e- nough for me!

To have my Sav - iour is glo - ry e- nough for me,

Glo- ry e- nough for me;.....

for me, for me,

Hap- py with Him I'll be,

To have my Sav - iour is

I'll be,

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Glory Enough for Me!—Concluded.

glo - ry e-nough for me, Is glo- ry e-nough for me!
Is glo-ry enough for me!

19 Ample Provision.

A. C. A. CHRISTIAN.

1. Near-er to Je- sus I now a-bide, Freely with grace have I been supplied,
2. Amp-le provision is made each day, Man-na to strengthen me on the way,
3. Am-ple provision for ev-'ry need, Never a cross doth the grace ex-ceed,
4. Am-ple provision I know will be Made in that heavenly home for me,

Am - ple pro- vis- ion He doth pro-vide, Oh, bless His ho - ly name!
Wa - ter of life to my thirst al - lay, Oh, bless His ho - ly name!
Plen- te- ous help when to Him I plead, Oh, bless His ho - ly name!
For my en - joy-ment e - ter-nal - ly, Oh, bless His ho - ly name!

CHORUS.

Am-ple pro-vis-ion so full and free, Wonderful blessings for you and me,

Rich- es of grace shall our por- tion be, Oh, bless His ho - ly name!

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20.

FOLLOW HIM.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Je-sus is my Star of Morn-ing, And He guides me on my way,
2. Je-sus is my Star in-spir-ing, And my precious friend I know,
3. Je-sus is my Star of Glo-ry, Precious more than brilliant gem;

Light di-vine my path's a-dorn-ing, Shin-ing un-to per-fect day;
And new hope from Him ac-quir-ing On to heights of joy I go;
I will tell the world the sto-ry Of the Star of Beth-le-hem,

Grace suf-fi-cient He pro-vides me, On my way to heav'n a-bove;
There is naught that I am dread-ing, For this kind and faith-ful friend;
How my soul He's gen-tly guid-ing, And I wan-der not nor roam,

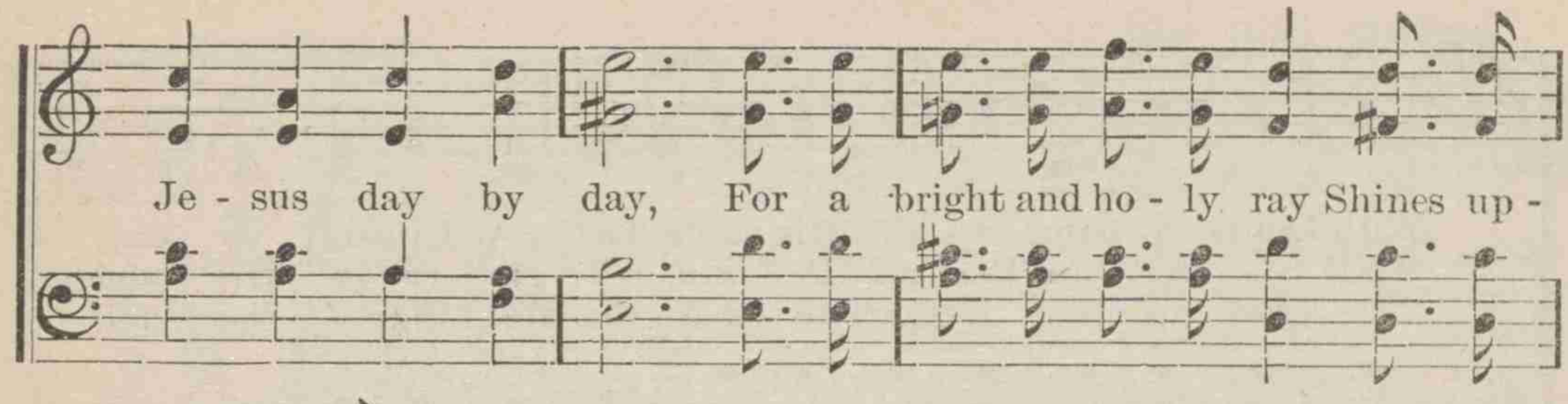
I will fol-low as He guides me, Ev-er trust-ing in His love.
O-ver me the love-beams shedding, Will go with me to the end.
For I know in Him con-fid-ing, I shall safe-ly reach my home.

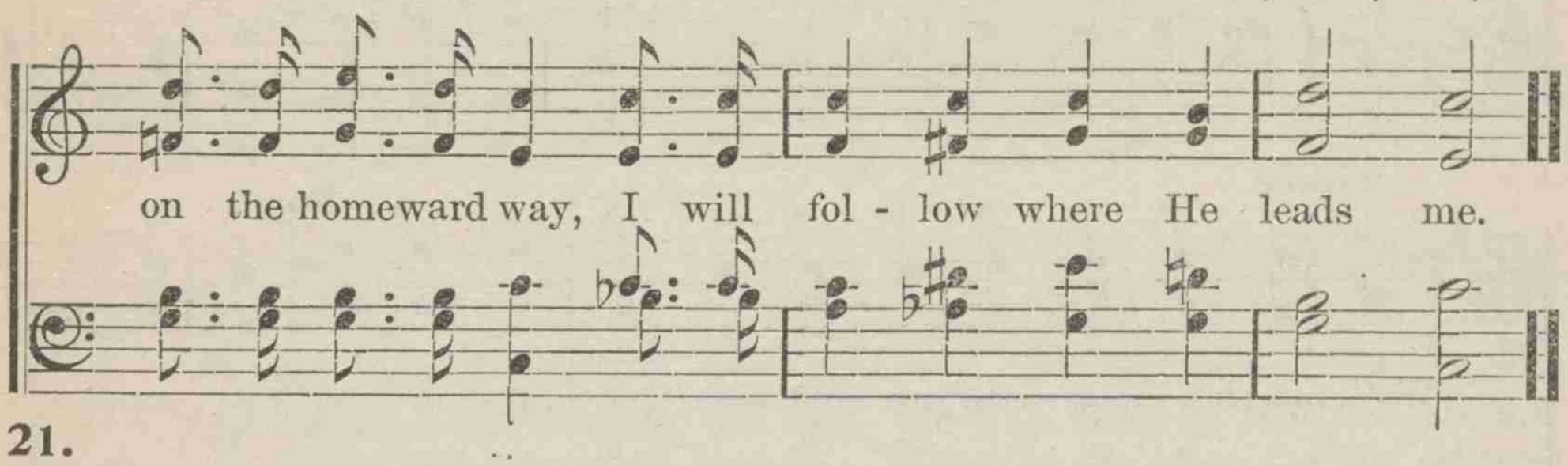
CHORUS.

Fol-low on, fol-low on, Fol-low on, fol-low on, Fol-low

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FOLLOW HIM.—Concluded.



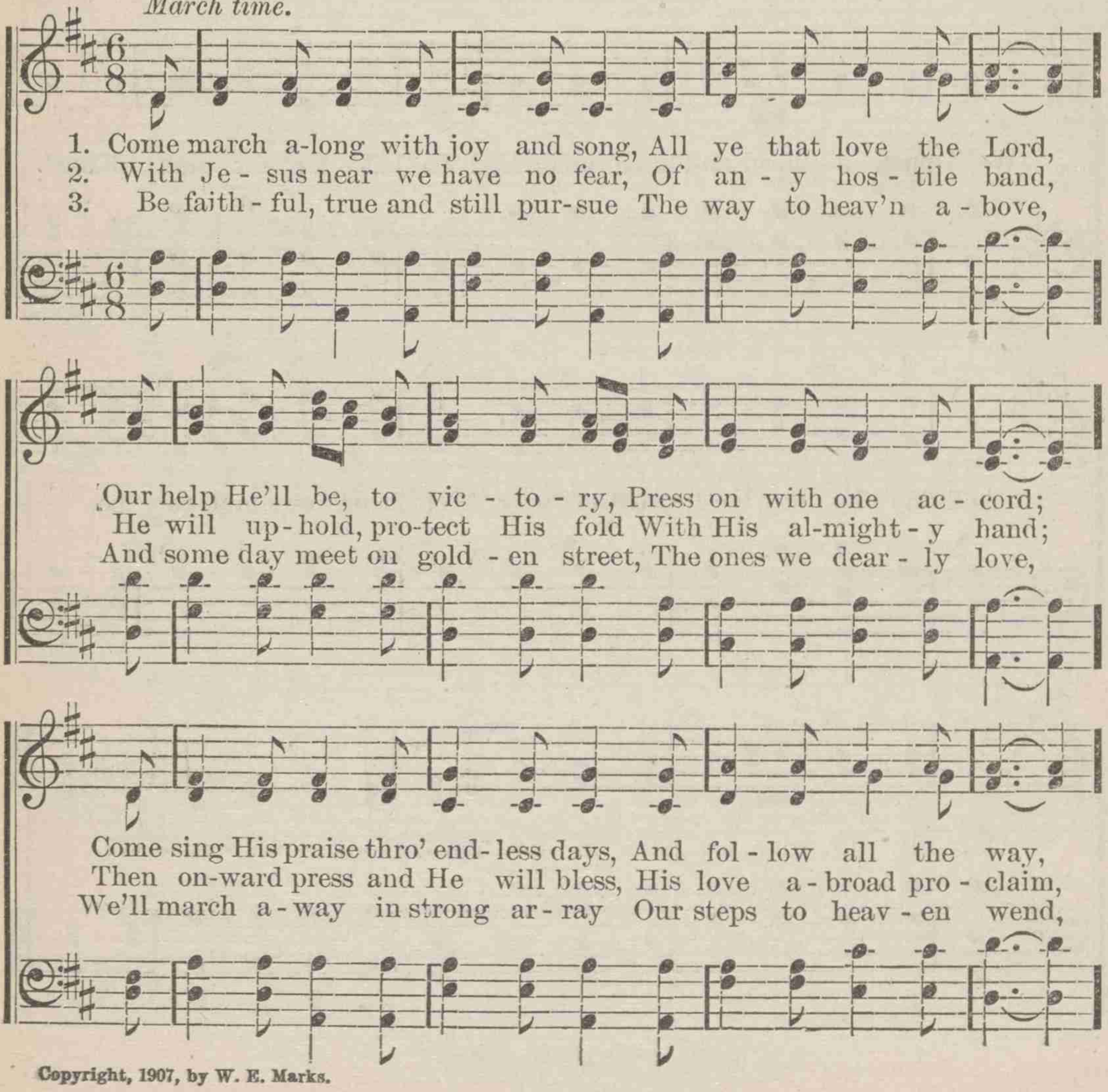


21.

MARCH ALONG WITH JOY AND SONG.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

March time.



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MARCH ALONG WITH JOY AND SONG.—Concluded.

With hearts a-flame ex-alt His name And serve Him day by day.
We'll o-ver sin the bat-tle win, All glo-ry to His name!
The cross to bear a crown to wear, En-dur-ing to the end!

CHORUS.

We'll march a-long with joy and song, The praise of Je-sus sing,

We'll push a-head and have no dread To bat-tle for our King!

And day by day we'll press our way, "For Christ" our mot-to be,

Our all to give, for Him to live Throughout e-ter-ni-ty!

23 In the City of Our King.

JENNIE WILSON. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. There is joy un-known to mor- tals In the cit - y paved with gold,
2. Ev - 'ry cross that earth has giv - en Then with gladness we'll lay down,
3. By the ho - ly crys - tal riv - er 'Neath the heal-ing trees we'll stray,
4. We shall meet our friends in glo - ry And the praise of Je - sus sing,

And be-yond its gleaming por - tals There is beau- ty nev - er told.
We will walk the streets of heav - en Wear-ing life's un - fad- ing crown.
Free from pain and grief for - ev - er While the a - ges glide a - way.
Tell- ing mer-cy's bless- ed sto - ry In the cit - y of our King.

CHORUS.

We'll be hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, ...
We'll be hap - py, hap - py, sing - ing praise to Je - sus o'er and o'er,

With the dear ones gone be - fore, Safe - ly dwell-ing
be - fore, Safe - ly dwell- ing with the

In that cit - y. . . . . On the bright e - ter - nal shore.
Sav- iour in that cit - y ev - er- more

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24 Put My Name Upon the List!

A. C. A. CHRISTIAN.

1. Je - sus calls for vol - un-teers to of - fer Him their lives to - day,
2. There's a bu - gle call for serv - ice on the bat - tle - field for right,
3. I ac - cept the in - vi - ta - tion to the crown-ing of the King,

Put my name up - on the list! I will fol - low and o -
Put my name up - on the list! More re - cruits are need - ed
Put my name up - on the list! For I want a place in

bey Him as He leads me on the way, Put my name up - on the list!
to up-hold the ban - ner in the fight, Put my name up - on the list!
heav-en where His praises I can sing, Put my name up - on the list!

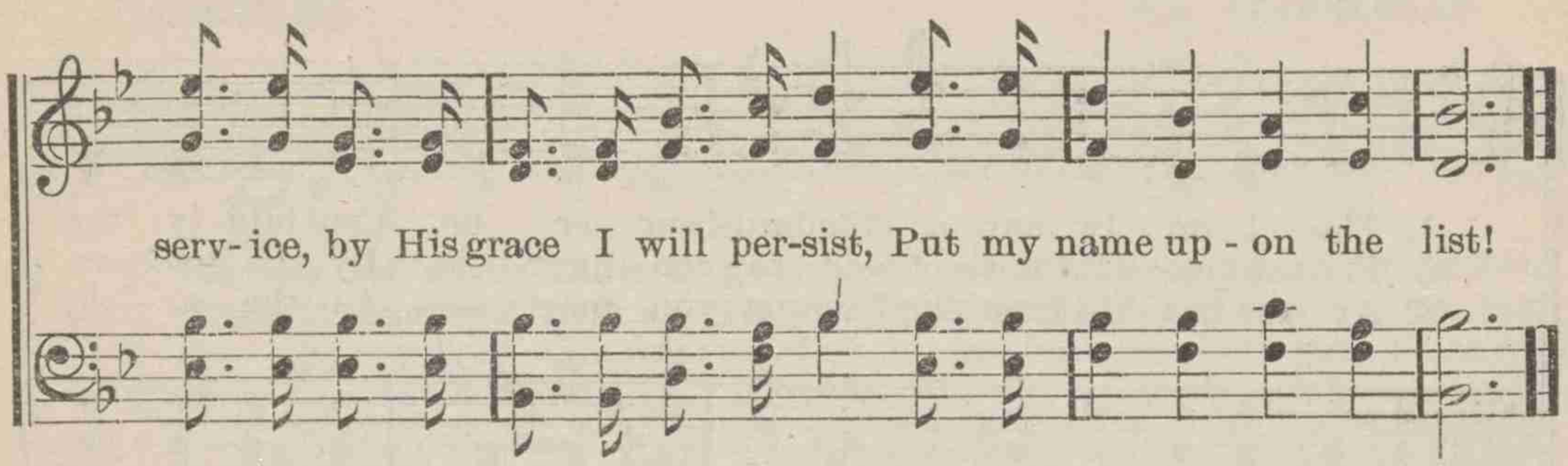
CHORUS.

Put my name..... up-on the list! For I
Put my name up-on the list, O, put my name up-on the list! For I

do..... not want it missed, I will vol - un-teer for
do not want it missed, O, no, I do not want it missed,

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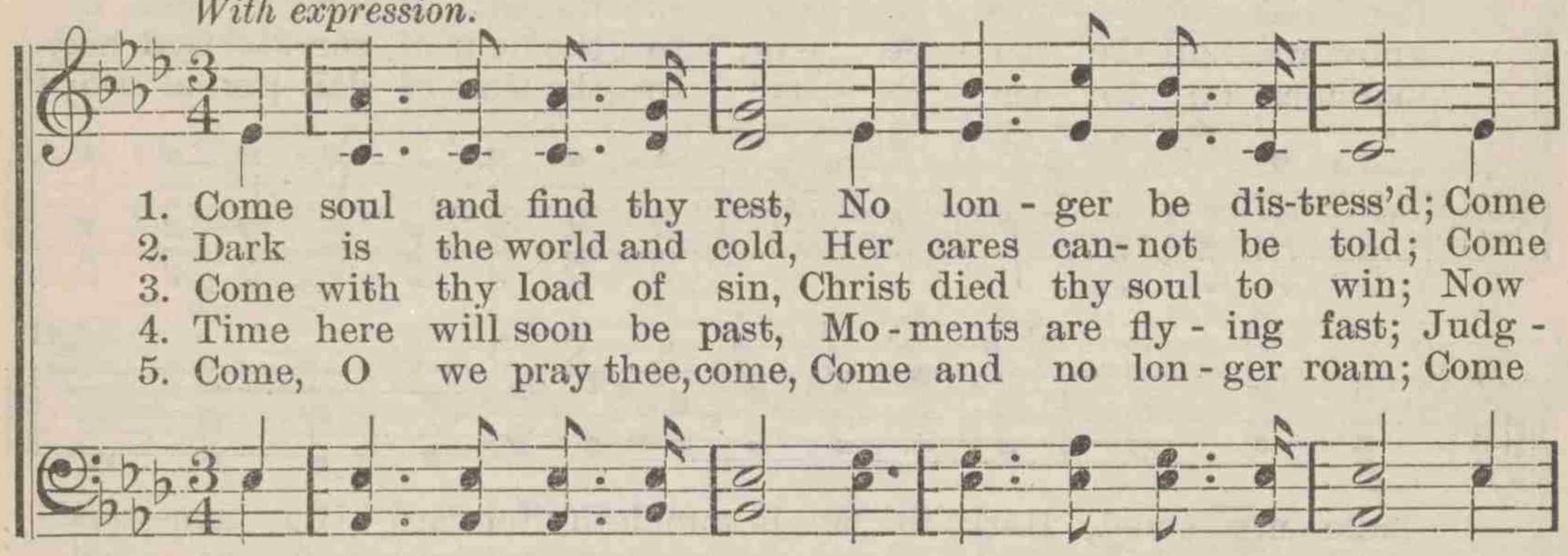
Put My Name Upon the List!—Concluded.



25 O Don't Stay Away.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

With expression.



CHORUS.





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26 Only a Standard Bearer.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Tho' I on - ly may a standard-bear - er be, Cer- tain- ly the
2. Forward move the hosts of God to con - quer sin, By His grace we
3. At the bat - tle front the ban- ner you may see As the ar - my

Cap - tain may de - pend on me; In the bat - tle line for God I
know we shall the bat - tle win; In the hour of con-flict God may
march-es on to vic - to - ry! In the time of dan- ger al - ways

take my stand, Hark! the bu-gle soundeth "forward" His com-mand!
count on me Tho' I on - ly may a standard- bear - er be!
count on me Tho' I on - ly may a standard- bear - er be!

D.S.—Tho' I on - ly may a standard- bear - er be!

FINE.

CHORUS.

Fierce may be the con-flict but my heart is strong, For the Lord Je - ho - vah
is my hope and song, Cer- tain-ly the Captain may de-pend on me,

D.S.

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27 God's Faithful Soldiers.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS

1. We are God's true soldiers, go - ing to the fight, Keeping high the standard
2. There is naught to harm us on the bat- tle-field, We will nev-er wa- ver,
3. See the cross of Je- sus go - ing on be- fore! This will give us courage
4. If we do our du - ty, if we faithful prove, He who leads will crown us

in His ho - ly light, Sing-ing songs of glad-ness standing for the right,
we will nev-er yield; Christ, our great Com-man-der, us will safe-ly shield;
in this ho - ly war; Prais-ing Him who free - ly our transgressions bore,
in the world a-bove; Then thro' countless a - ges we shall praise His love;

CHORUS.

We are God's own faithful soldiers! Marching onward, upward, singing as we go,
While our hearts with love for Je - sus o-verflow; We will fight with our might,
Standing ev - er for the right; We are God's own faith-ful sol - diers!

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28

Forth, Ye Reapers.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Reap-er, the call rings loud and clear, Har-vest has rip - en'd far and near, Be up and work- ing, no du - ty shirk - ing,
2. Reap-er, the Mas - ter call - eth you, Rouse ye and give Him serv - ice true! Out on the high- ways, out on the by - ways,
3. Hast-en for day- light fli - eth fast, Soon will the har - vest time be past, No more de - lay - ing, His voice o - bey - ing,

Har - vest time now is here, O, reap - ers! Forth to the har - vest
Oh, how much you might do, O, reap - ers! Reap-ing the pre - cious
Forth to the field so vast, O, reap - ers! Earth with the har - vest

field to - day, Gath- er the har - vest while you may, Go forth with
gold- en grain, Gleaning with care o'er hill and plain, Sav- ing for
is re - plete, Gath- er the fi - nest of the wheat, Go forth with

sing-ing, sheaves homeward bringing, Up to the work, a - way!
Je - sus that which Him pleas - es, Swelling the glad re- frain!
sing-ing, sheaves homeward bringing, Lay- ing them at His feet.

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Forth, Ye Reapers!—Concluded.

CHORUS.

There is a-bund-ant yield, Quickly the sickle wield, Je-sus is calling,
Ripe is the gold-en grain, Out on the hill and plain; Go forth with singing,

O reapers, O reapers,

1 2

In line now falling Forth to the harvest field, O reapers!
Sheaves homeward bringing, (*Omit*.....) Swelling the glad refrain!

29

The New Power.

A. C. A. CHRISTIAN.

1. Old days have all gone for aye, New trials ev - er come our way,
2. New trou-bles new grace de- mand, O, Lord, save Thy faith-ful band
3. New pow'r for temp-ta- tions new, New pow'r for a serv - ice true,

FINE.

O, Lord, for new pow'r we pray, Bless us to - day.
And with Thine al - might - y hand Help us to stand.
New pow'r all our jour - ney thro', With pow'r en - due!

D.S.—O, Lord, send the new pow'r now, Each one en - dow.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

O Lord, send the new pow'r now, O, Lord, send the new pow'r now,

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30

For Victory!

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. For vic - to - ry let us u - nite,.... An ar- my strong up- hold the
2. For vic - to - ry we ral - ly here,.... The love of God casts out all
3. For vic - to - ry to - geth - er stand... And win for God our na-tive
4. For vic - to - ry our song shall be!..... Ye distant lands a - cross the

right;.... We bravely march a-long, To conquer sin and wrong, And hope thro'
fear,..... Where Jesus leads we'll go, And nev-er fear the foe, God give us
land, ... Arise and do your best, And leave with God the rest, "Press onward"
sea,.....Take up the bat - tle song And help to down the wrong, Proclaim the

Chorus.

grace to win the fight.....
grace to per - se - vere!.....
rings the great com - mand....
year of ju - bi - lee!.....

For vic - to - ry..... our song shall

For vic-to-'ry

be..... Un - til we see the whole world
our song shall be Un - til we see the whole world

free,..... We march a - long..... with joy and
free, the whole world free, We march a-long

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For Victory!—Concluded.

song, ... By grace made strong to con - quer wrong. . . . . .
with joy and song, By grace made strong to conquer wrong, to conquer wrong!

31 Press the Battle On!

A. S. A. SINGER.

1. Sol - diers, brave-ly march a - long, Raise on high the bat - tle song!
2. Raise the song of ju - bi - lee, Bold - ly march to vic - to - ry
3. Down with all that is not right, Hold on high our ban - ner bright,

Right shall o - ver - come the wrong, Press the bat - tle on!
And the bat - tle ours shall be, Press the bat - tle on!
God will help us win the fight, Press the bat - tle on!

CHORUS.

Press the fight from sea to sea, Press it on the world to free,

Press it on to vic - to - ry! Press the bat - tle on!

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32 The Cross is Greater than Sin.

REV. WM. C. POOLE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Thro' a - ges of years, 'Mid sorrowing tears, While hearts grew faint with-
2. As far as the sun Its journey does run, So far sin's rule had
3. Thro' a - ges to come In heaven's bright home, Redeem'd for e'er with -

in; Sin crush'd men un- til On Cal - va - ry's hill The cross was
been; When o - ver the world Love's banner un-furl'd The cross was
in, I'll tell how the cross, The won-der - ful cross Of Christ was

CHORUS.

great- er than sin! The cross is great-er than sin!.....
The cross is great- er, is greater than sin!

And Christ, our Cap - tain, shall win!..... The glad song is
And Christ, our Cap - tain, shall win, He shall win!

ring-ing, the ransom'd are sing- ing, The cross is great-er than sin!

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33

The Song of Songs.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Je - sus put with-in my heart the song of songs, And I sing with
2. Grace has tun'd my lips to sing my Saviour's praise, Love has taught me
3. By and by I'll sing the song of songs a - bove Where the ran-som'd

rapture praise to Him be- longs! Waves of har- mo- ny from hea-ven
how a thankful hymn to raise, Faith a - bid - ing still my ho - ly
live in end-less peace and love; On I press with joy to join those

D.S.—Oh, there's joy within, and praise to

FINE.

o'er me roll, And the song of songs is ring- ing in my soul!
joy pro - longs For there's ringing in my heart the song of songs!
hap - py throngs For there's ringing in my heart the song of songs!

Him be - longs, For there's ringing in my heart the song of songs!

CHORUS.

Sweet - - - - est song of songs.....

Sweet- est song of songs, all praise to Him be - longs,

Sweet - - - - est song of songs,.....

Sweet - est song of songs from hap - py, praising throngs,

D.S.

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34

Charge!

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Right and wrong are fighting for su - prem - a - cy, Up ye hosts of
2. Charge, ye un - de- feat- ed he- roes of the King, Charge, ye hon-ored
3. Charge a-gain and down ex- ist - ing forms of sin, Strike a blow for

God and charge the en - e - my! And sweep sin's host be-fore us, Our
vet - er- ans, His prais - es sing, Re - serves, equipp'd and read-y, With
righteousness for we can win! As one in Christ u - nit - ed, And

God is watching o'er us, In His name we'll win a wondrous vic - to - ry!
purpose strong and steady, Charge, and let the battle-cry a - loud now ring!
by the King in - vi - ted, Conquerors, thro' heaven's portals, we'll march in!

CHORUS.

Charge, charge, charge! And vic-t'ry shall be glorious, Charge, charge, charge! our

con-quest shall be large. Charge, charge, charge! And sing a- loud the

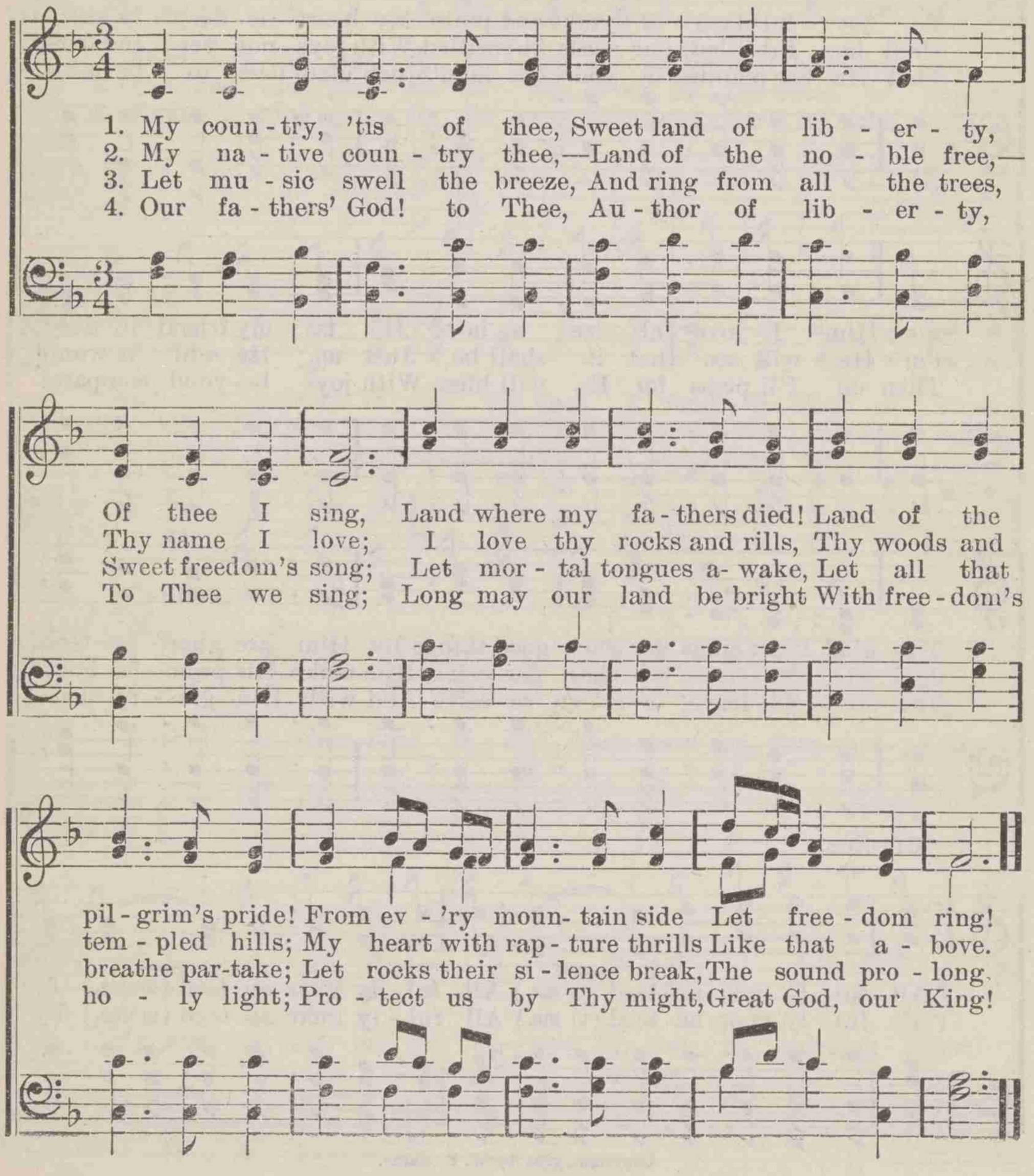
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Charge!—Concluded.



35 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH. (AMERICA.) HENRY CAREY.



36

Fully Guaranteed!

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. The grace I need is guar - an - teed By God's own pre - cious word,
2. I doubt it not but that each jot And tit - tle of the word
3. And I have read that God has said With - in His book di - vine,

To joy - ful lays of thanks and praise My heart is deep - ly stirred!
Shall be ful-filled, our souls be thrilled With joys not yet in-curred!
That He has planned in yon - der land Much glad - ness to be mine!

For Him I love all else a - bove He is my friend in - deed,
For He will see that it shall be Just as He said it would,
Then on I'll press for He will bless With joys be - yond compare!

My glad heart sings for such good things By Him are guar - an - teed!
And I be - lieve we shall per - ceive Him make His prom - ise good!
The cross I'll leave, a crown re - ceive And with Him glo - ry share!

CHORUS.

{ All ful - ly guar - an - teed (to me,) All ful - ly guar - an - teed (to me,) I
{ All ful - ly guar - an - teed (to me,) All ful - ly guar - an - teed (to me,) By

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Fully Guaranteed!—Concluded.

do believe I shall receive these things of which I read.
word divine they shall be mine(*Omit*. . . . .)It's ful - ly guaranteed!

37 I Think of Thee.

W. C. MARTIN. E. D. ELLIOTT.

1. Each morn - ing, gen - tle Je - sus, When night and shad - ows flee,
2. Each noon - day, gen - tle Je - sus, When all the world is bright,
3. Each eve - ning, gen - tle Je - sus, When stars are in the sky,

And ro - sy dawn is in the East I fond - ly think of Thee.
I think of Thee whose glo - ry fills The Prom-ised Land with light.
I think of Thee bright Morning Star, A - bove them all, on high.

CHORUS.

I think of Thee, Lord Je - sus Each morn - ing, noon and night;

My Star, my Sun, my glo - ry—won, My nev - er end - ing Light!

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38 Use the Golden Rule.

H. O. DEVAH. WM. EDIE MARKS.

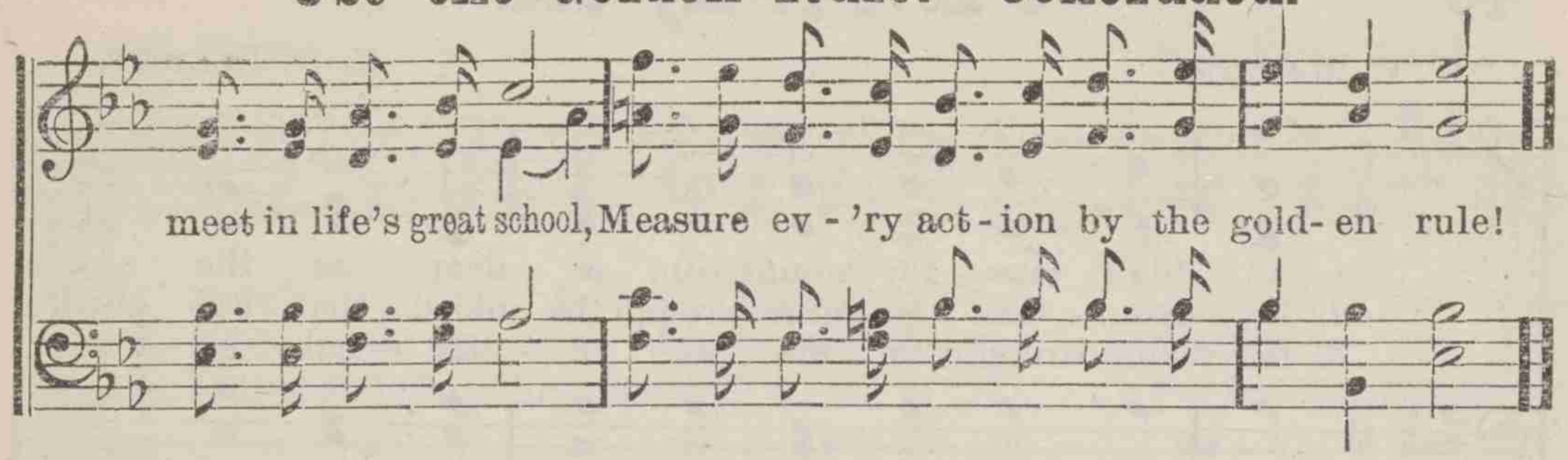
1. Meas- ure ev - 'ry act - ion by the gold - en rule Not in an - gry pas - sion but with judg- ment cool; Do - ing un - to oth - ers all a - long the way As we would have them do un - to us to - day.
2. Would you know one great delight that comes to man? Do - ing good to oth - ers was the Mas - ter's plan; Like the One who cured be - side Beth-es- da's pool, Meas-ure ev - 'ry act - ion by the gold- en rule!
3. Smiles con-tin - ue lon - ger than the an - gry frowns, Kindness quick re - turn - ing soon the giv - er crowns, Meas- ure then as you would have an- oth - er mete, Mak-ing ev - 'ry pur-pose al- ways pure and sweet.

CHORUS.

Meas-ure ev - 'ry act - ion by the gold - en rule! Not in has - ty an - ger but with judg- ment cool, Gen - tle be with those you

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Use the Golden Rule.—Concluded.



39

A Faith That Sees Beyond.

W. E. M. E. D. Elliott.



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40 O Love of My God.

W. C. MARTIN. E. D. ELLIOTT.

1. As high as the mount- ain, as deep as the sea,
2. Re - demp - tion is mine through the blood that was shed
3. His shame wrought for me an e - ter - nal es - teem;

And broad as the earth is God's mer - cy to me;
By One with a chap - let of thorns on His head,
His thirst rent the rocks with a life - giv - ing stream;

His jus - tice is kind - ly, His chid - ings are good, His
Who gave Him-self free - ly to die in my place And
His sor - rows have pur-chased sweet rap - tures for me; His

D.S.—These call for the best that my soul has to give Of

CHORUS.

balm for my wounds is my dear Saviour's blood.
so I am sav'd by His won- der - ful grace.
toil built a man-sion where I shall soon be.

} O love of my God,

serv- ice and love as long as I live.

FINE.

As broad as the sea; O rich - es of grace pro - vid - ed for me,

D.S.

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41 The Triumphant Host!

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. March - ing on to set sin's cap-tive free Comes Je - ho - vah's
2. Keep - ing step with Je- sus all the way, Step- ping in His
3. Tramp, tramp, tramp! we march to vic - to - ry! Tramp, tramp, tramp! the

faith-ful com- pa- ny, And His name our song shall ev - er be
footprints day by day, Read - y ev - 'ry or - der to o- bey,
na- tions shall be free, Tramp, tramp, tramp! proclaim the ju - bi-lee,

CHORUS.

As we march to vic - to - ry!
Marching on in strong ar - ray!
Praise the Lamb of Cal - va - ry!
} Tramp, tramp, tramp, we march to

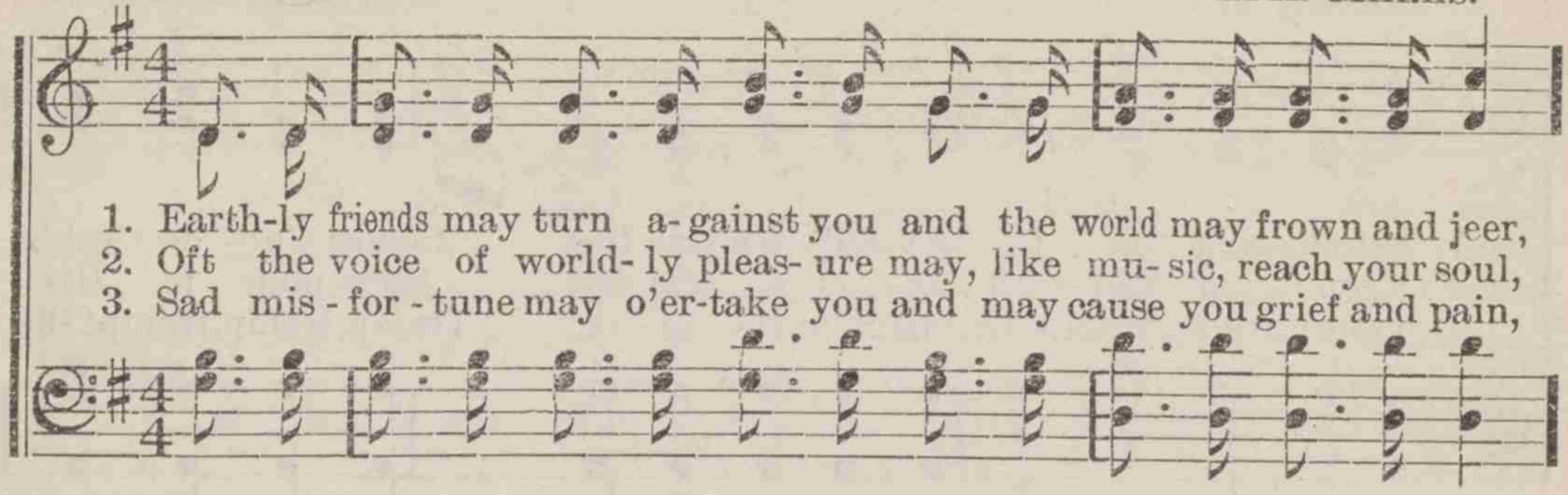
vic - to- ry, Tramp, tramp, tramp! pro-claim the ju - bi - lee,

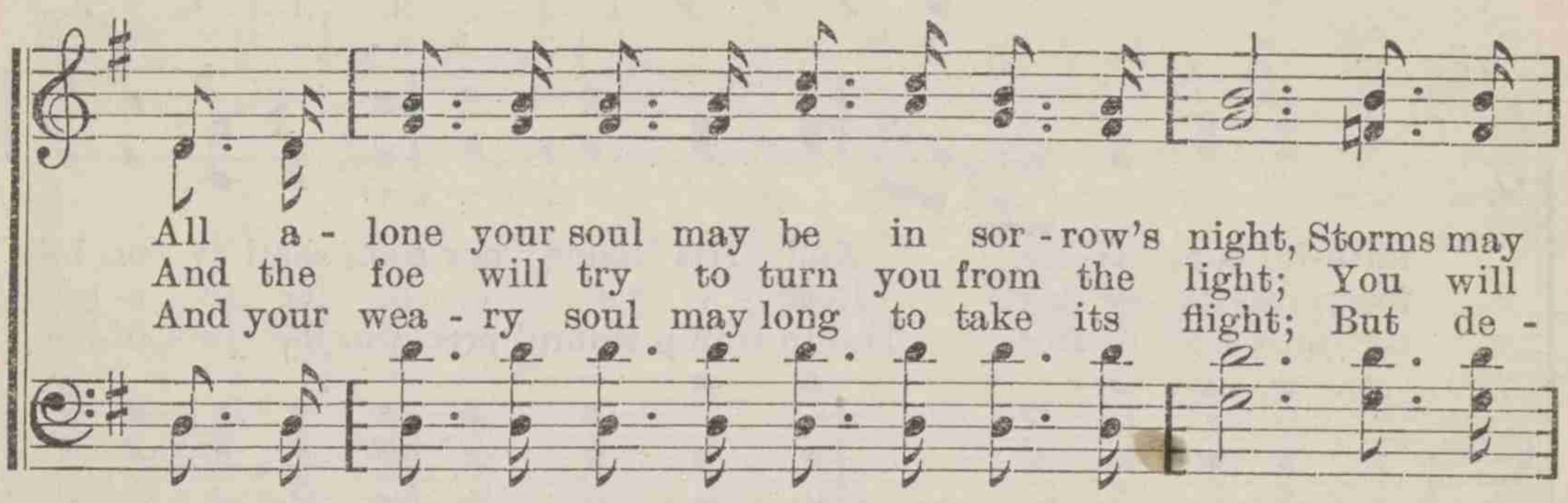
Tramp, tramp, tramp! the ar-my of the free Marches on tri-umph-ant-ly!

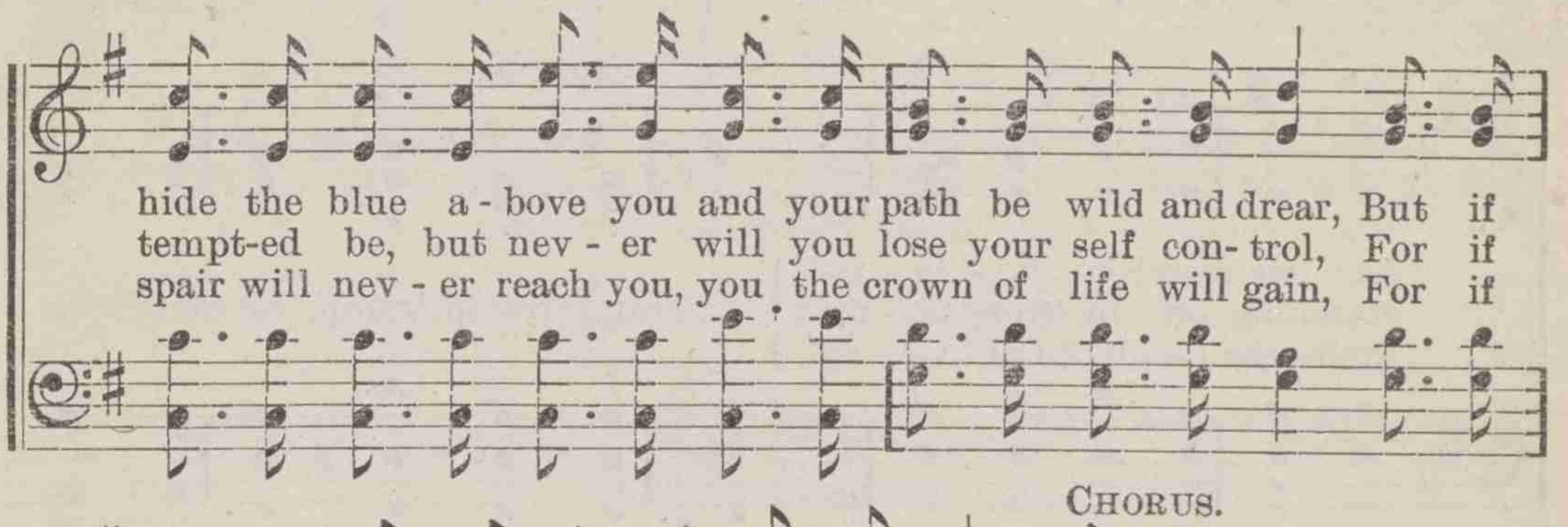
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42 If You Have Faith.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.







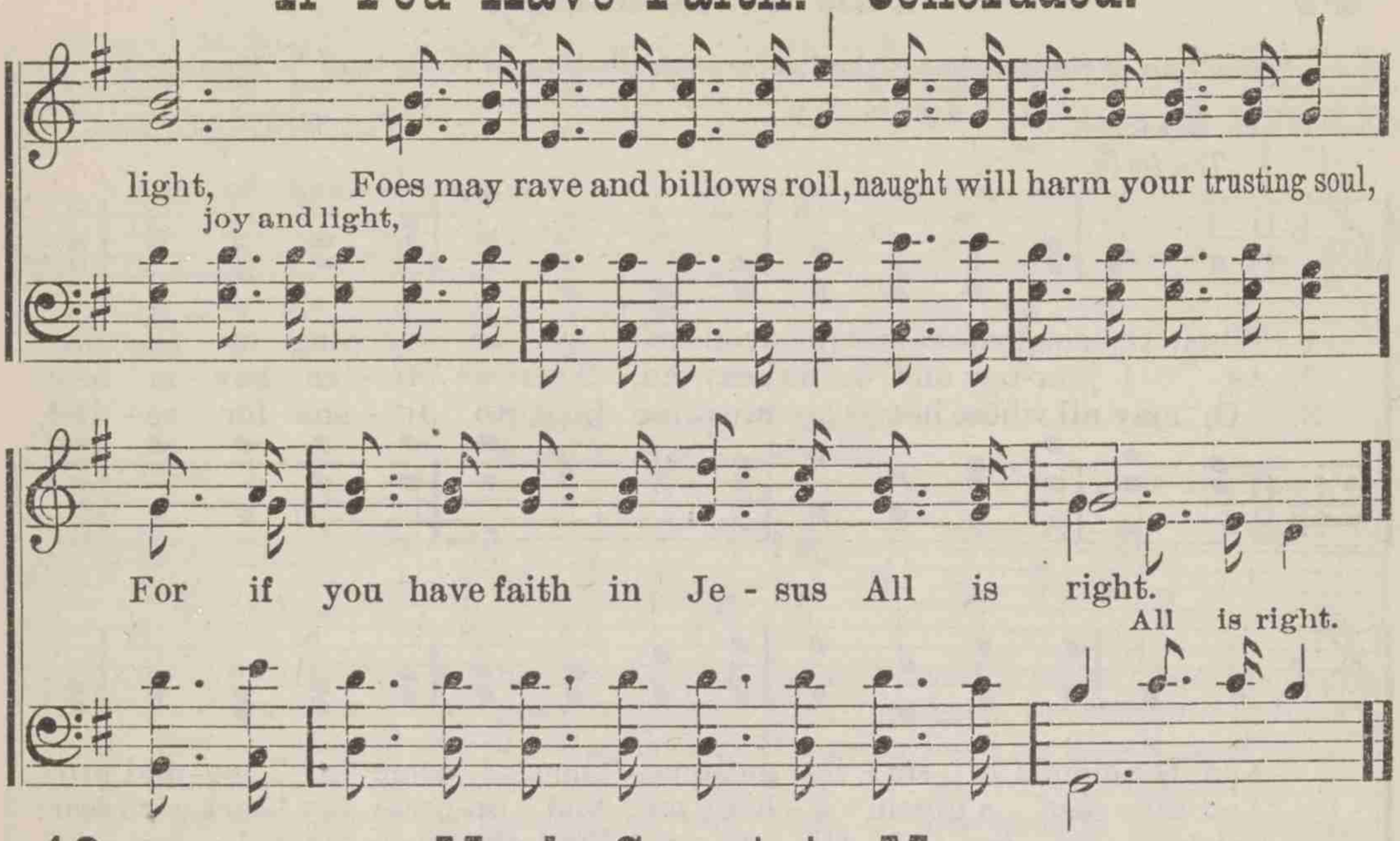
CHORUS.





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If You Have Faith.—Concluded.



43 Music Sweet to Me.

E. D. E. E. D. ELLIOTT.



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44 Sun of Healing.

"The Sun of righteousness shall arise with healing in His wings."—MAL. 4: 2.

W. C. MARTIN. WM. EDIE MARKS.

Tenderly.

1. When the shadows round me deep- en As in eve- ning of the day,
2. As I jour-ney on t' wards heav- en, Sor-rows oft - en hov - er near,
3. O, may all whose hearts are breaking Look to Je - sus for re - lief,

And the clouds of sor - row gath- er, Then I come to Thee and pray,
And they cast a gloom a - bout me, And op-press my heart with fear;
Catch a vis - ion of His glo - ry, Find the heal- ing balm for grief.

And I lift my eyes from earth-scenes, For I know that still on high,
But the Fa - ther clears my vis - ion And I look a - way to Thee,
O, may all who suf - fer blind- ly Clear - ly see, and look on high

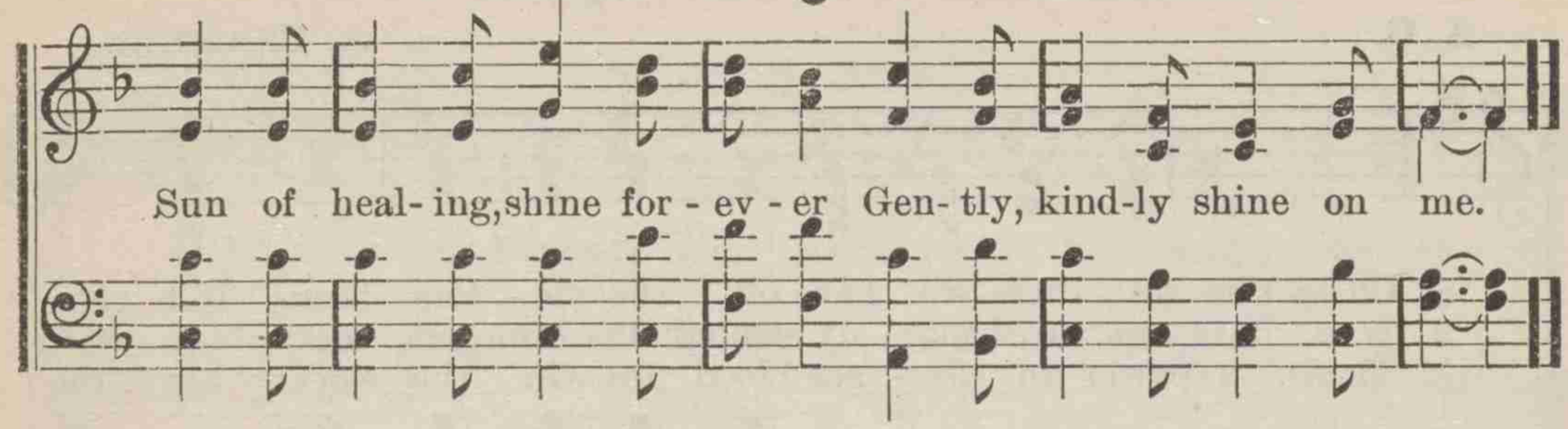
Thou art shin - ing, Sun of heal- ing, And re- demp-tion draw- eth nigh.
And Thy light, O, Sun of heal- ing, Brings the day a - gain to me.
And dis - cov - er, Sun of heal- ing, Thou art ev - er, ev - er nigh.

CHORUS.

Sun of heal - ing, let me ev - er Look a - way from earth to Thee.

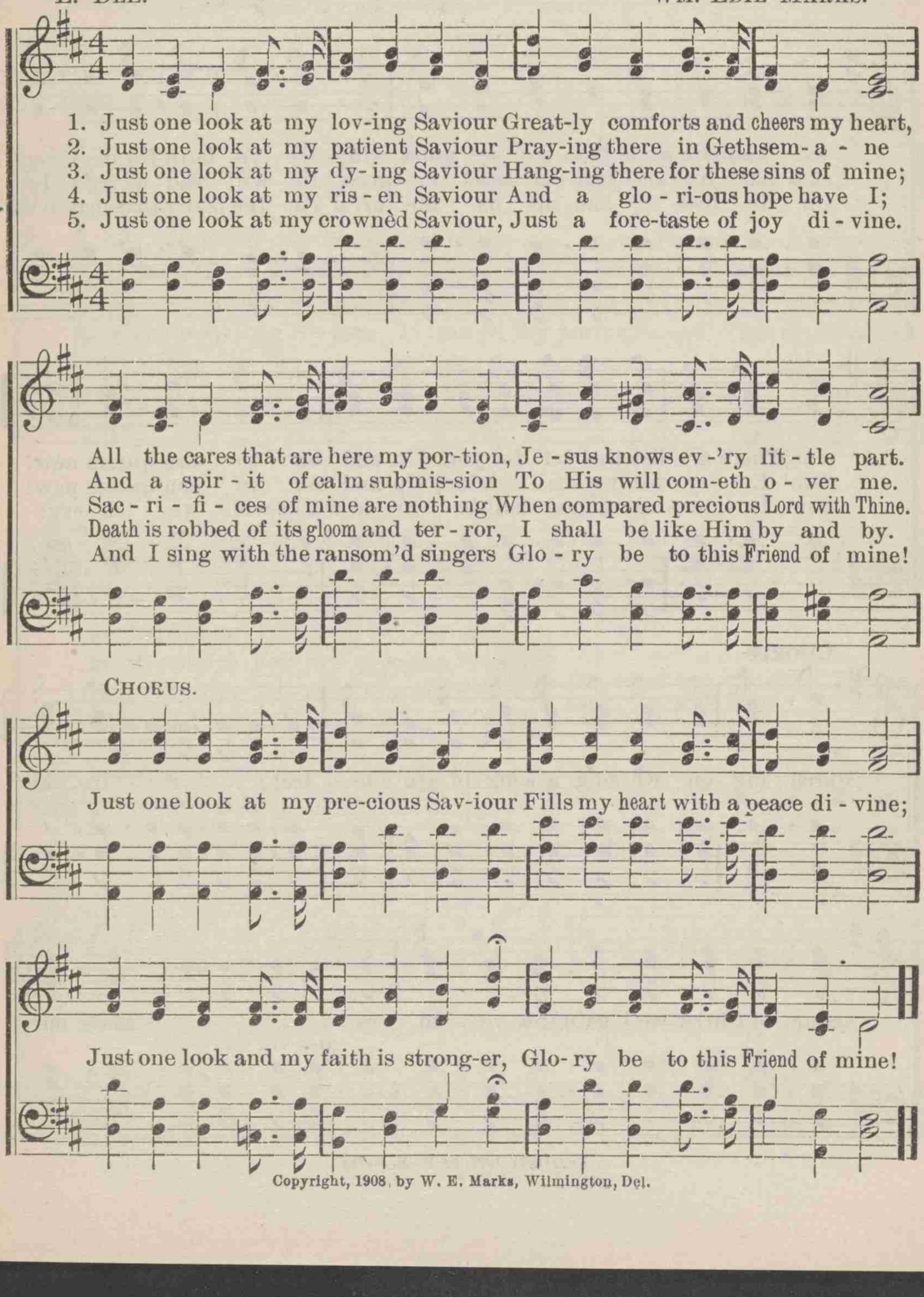
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Sun of Healing.—Concluded.



45 Just One Look!

E. DEE. WM. EDIE MARKS.



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46 On to Conquests New!

A. C. A. CHRISTIAN.

1. Chris- tian sol - diers we have oft the vic - tors been, But there
2. We have cap- tured ma - ny strongholds from our foes, On - ward
3. There is power in Je - sus blood to win the world, Let the

yet re-main some pla - ces we must win; Up ye faith-ful ones and
still our un - de - feat - ed Lead - er goes, He will lead us safe - ly
un - de - feat- ed ban- ner be un- furl'd For the pow'r that makes us

true, There are bat-tles yet for you, Up and on to con-quests new!
thro' Ev - 'ry foe we shall subdue, Up and on to con-quests new!
free In - ter - na- tion-al shall be On to world-wide vic - to - ry!

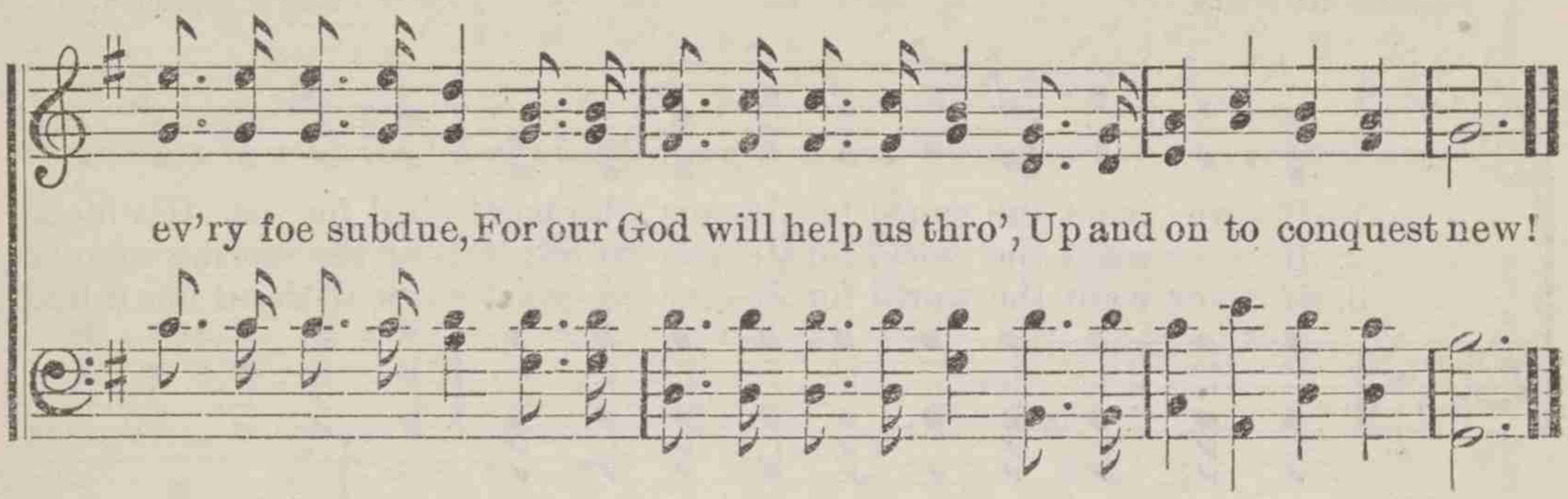
CHORUS.

March - ing on we sing a song of ju - bi - lee, In the
of ju - bi-lee,

name of Christ we'll gain the vic - to - ry, And our
the vic - to - ry,

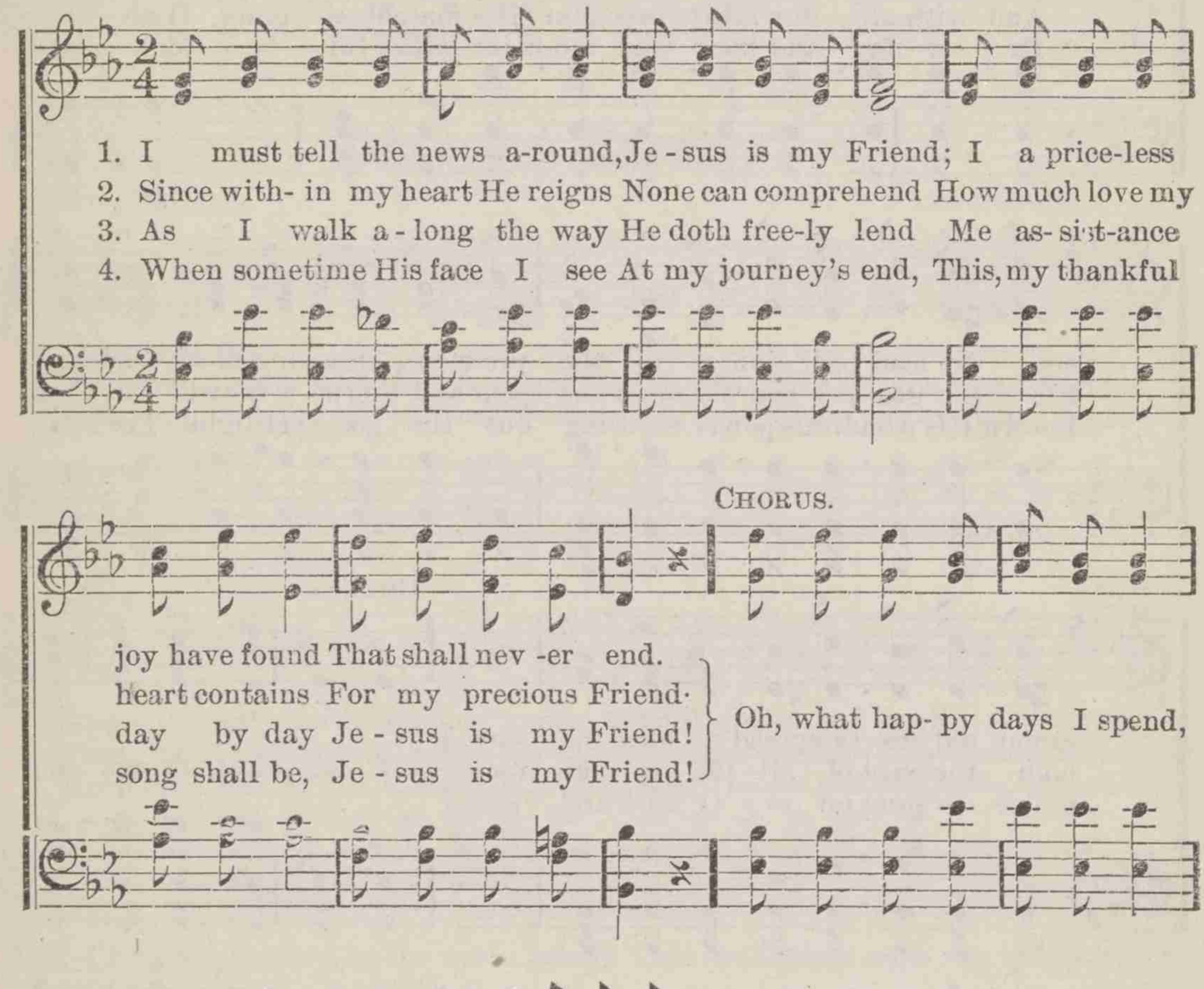
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On to Conquests New!—Concluded.



47 Jesus Is My Friend.

E. D. E. E. D. Elliott.



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48 If We Want the World for Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If we want the world for Je- sus who has shed for us His blood,
2. If we want the world for Je- sus we must bear the scorner's frown,
3. If we want the world for Je- sus we must work with all our might,

We must do our best for Him from day to day; Dai - ly
And with all our hearts proclaim His matchless grace, High - er
Ev - 'ry day and hour and mo-ment faith - ful be, Mak - ing

try to lead poor sinners to the pre-cious, cleansing flood, And the
lift the gos- pel ban-ner, cross and spear and thorn - y crown, Till they
known His wondrous power, send-ing out the gos - pel light, Till His

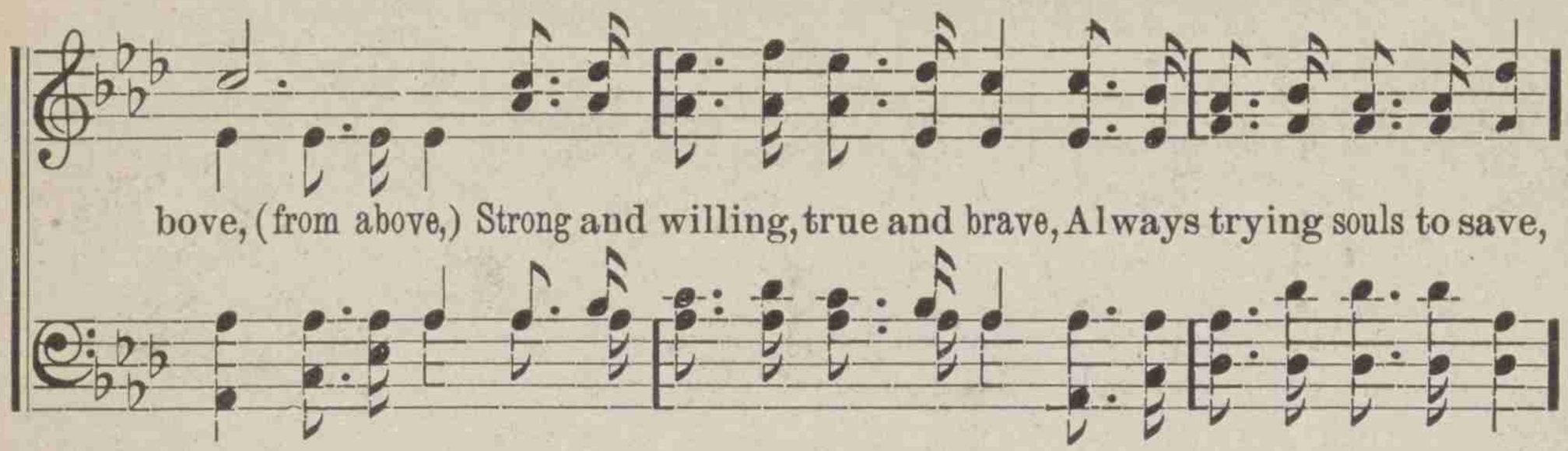
CHORUS.

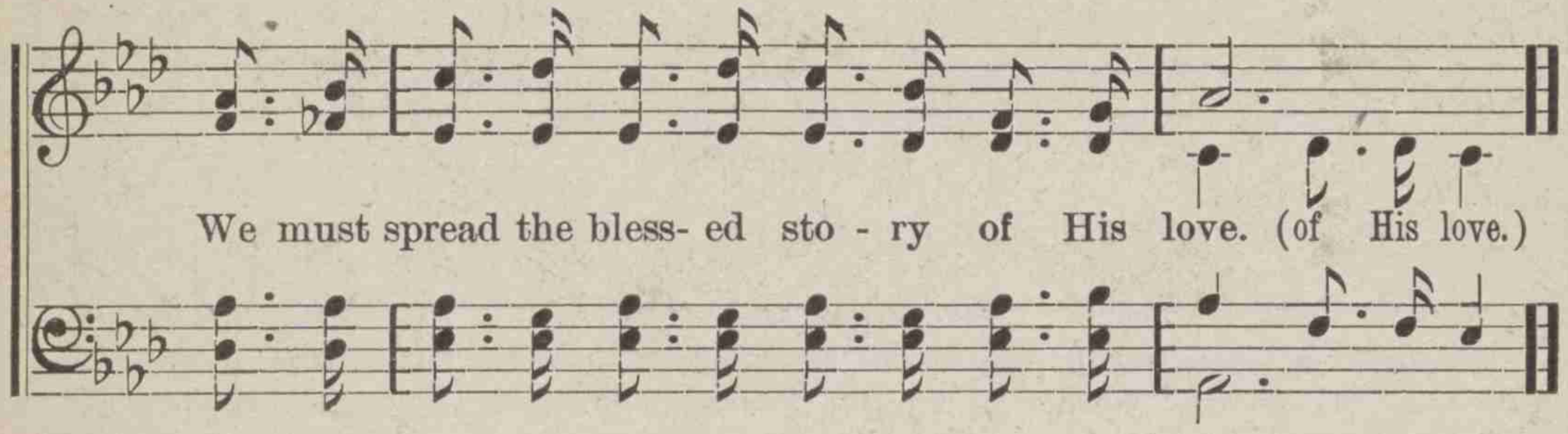
grand old sto- ry spread a - long the way.
hold the gaze of all the hu- man race.
praise is sung on ev - 'ry land and sea.

} If we want to win the world for Christ our Sav - - iour, We must dai-ly pray for pow-er from a - Saviour whom we love,

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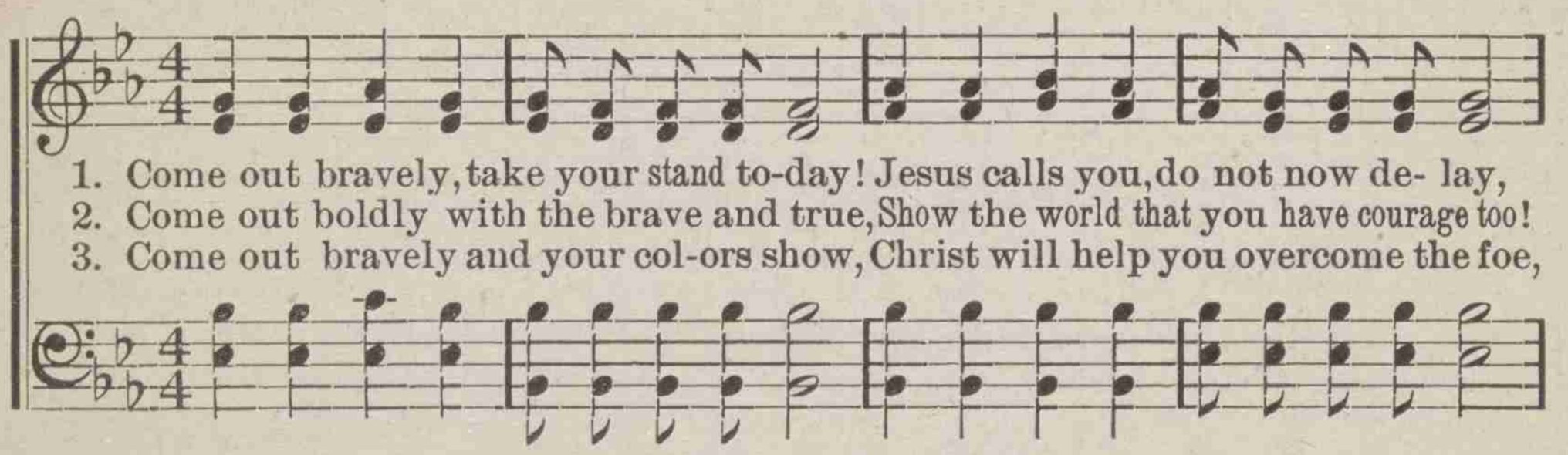
If We Want the World for Jesus.—Concluded.

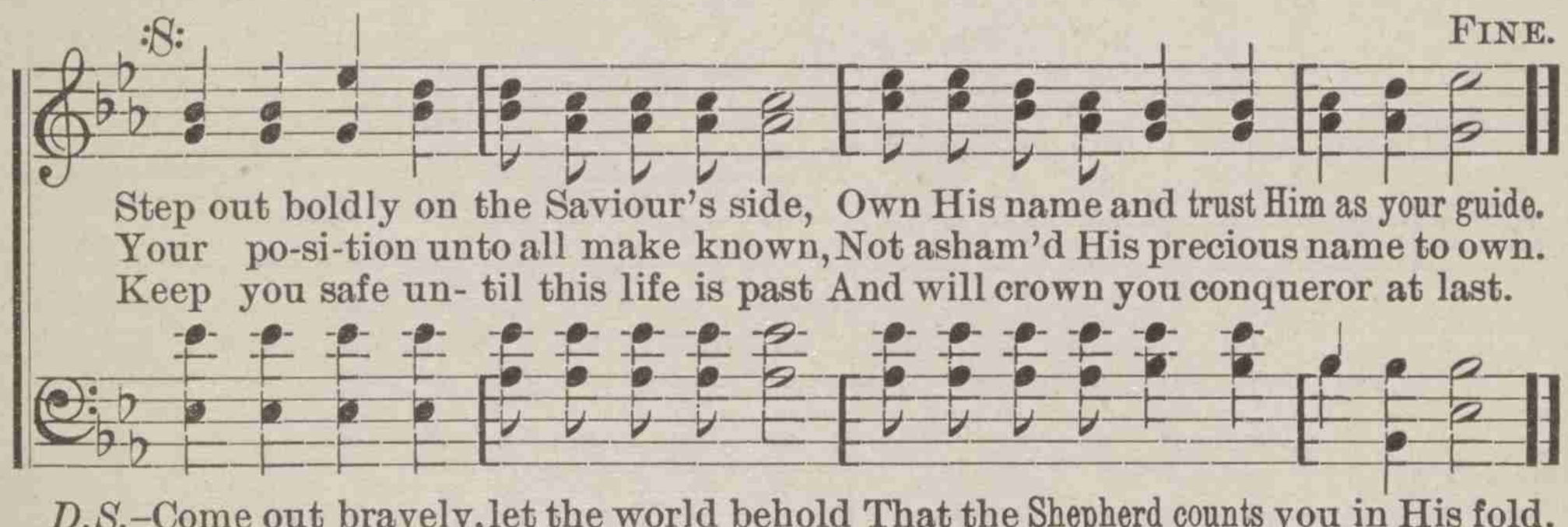




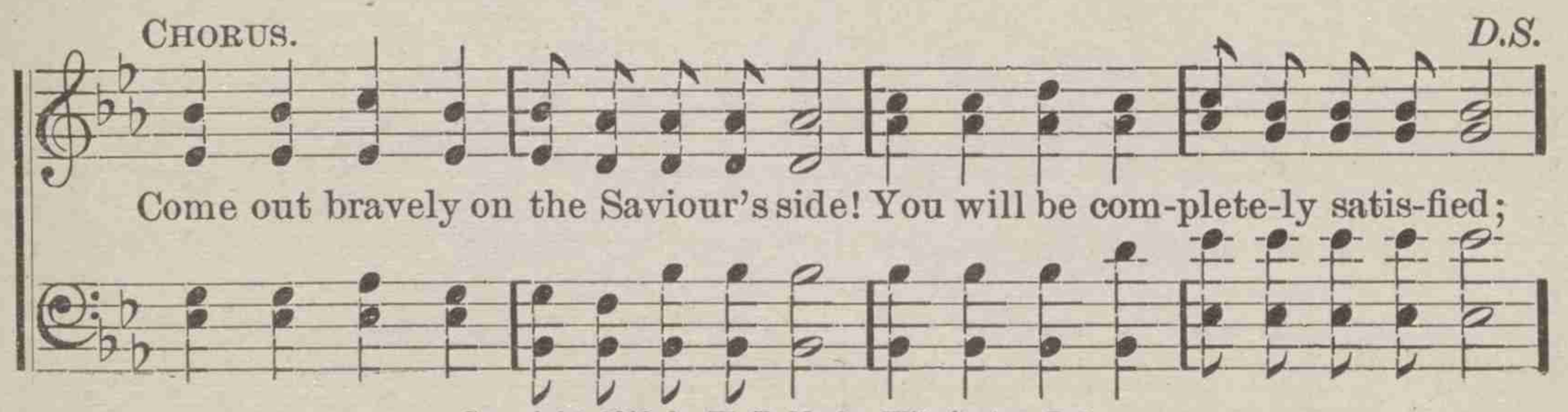
49 Come Out Bravely!

E. D. ELLIOTT. A. SINGER.





D.S.–Come out bravely, let the world behold That the Shepherd counts you in His fold.



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50

Let Love Shine Out.

A. S. A. SINGER.

1. Has God filled with love your heart? Let love shine out! Let the world re -
2. Tell the world that Je - sus lives, Let love shine out! Keep not back the
3. Oh, what peace the Lord bestows, Let love shine out! Like a plac - id
4. Go with joy some good to do, Let love shine out! As your jour-ney

ceive a part, Let love shine out! Like a bea- con light of home Shin-ing
joy He gives, Let love shine out! For some faint-ing soul to-day You may
stream it flows, Let love shine out! You some troubled soul may calm With the
you pursue, Let love shine out! Great-er blessing shall we know If our

far a-cross the foam Sending cheer to those who roam, Let love shine out!
help a - long the way By a word that you may say Let love shine out!
gospel's soothing balm, Changing sighs to joy - ful psalm, Let love shine out!
gifts we free bestow On an-oth - er as we go, Let love shine out!

CHORUS.

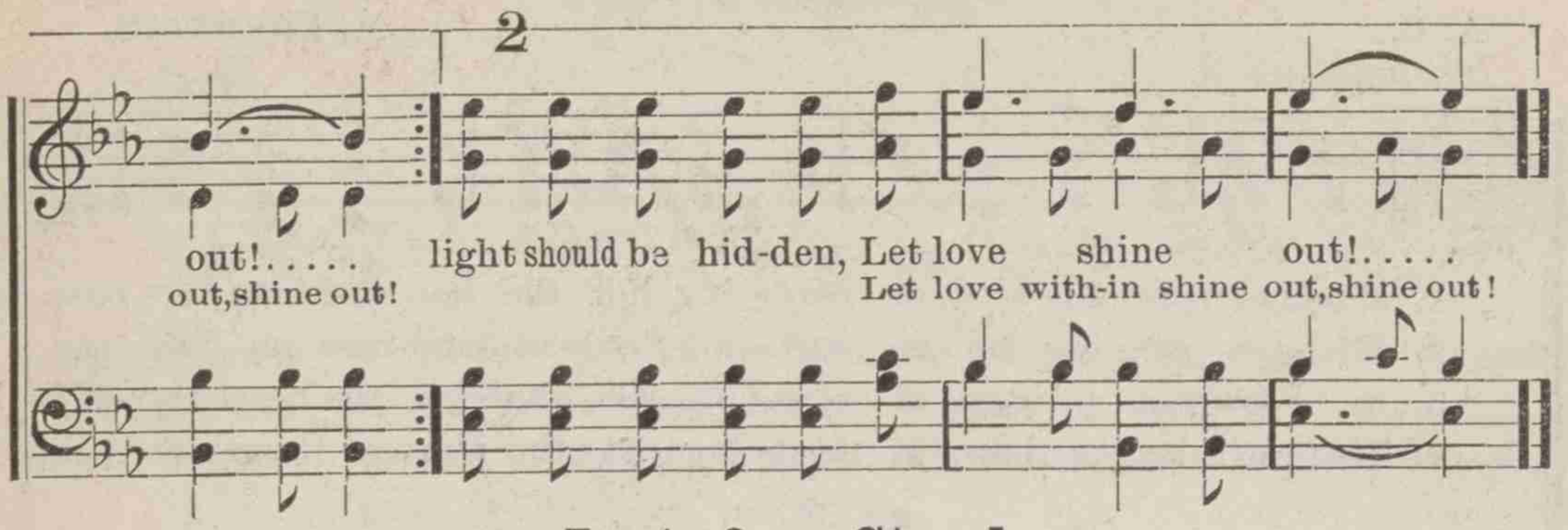
Let love shine out, ... Let love shine out, ...
Let love with-in shine out, shine out, Let love with-in shine out, shine out,

1

For He has for- bid-den our light should be hid-den, Let love shine
Let love with-in shine

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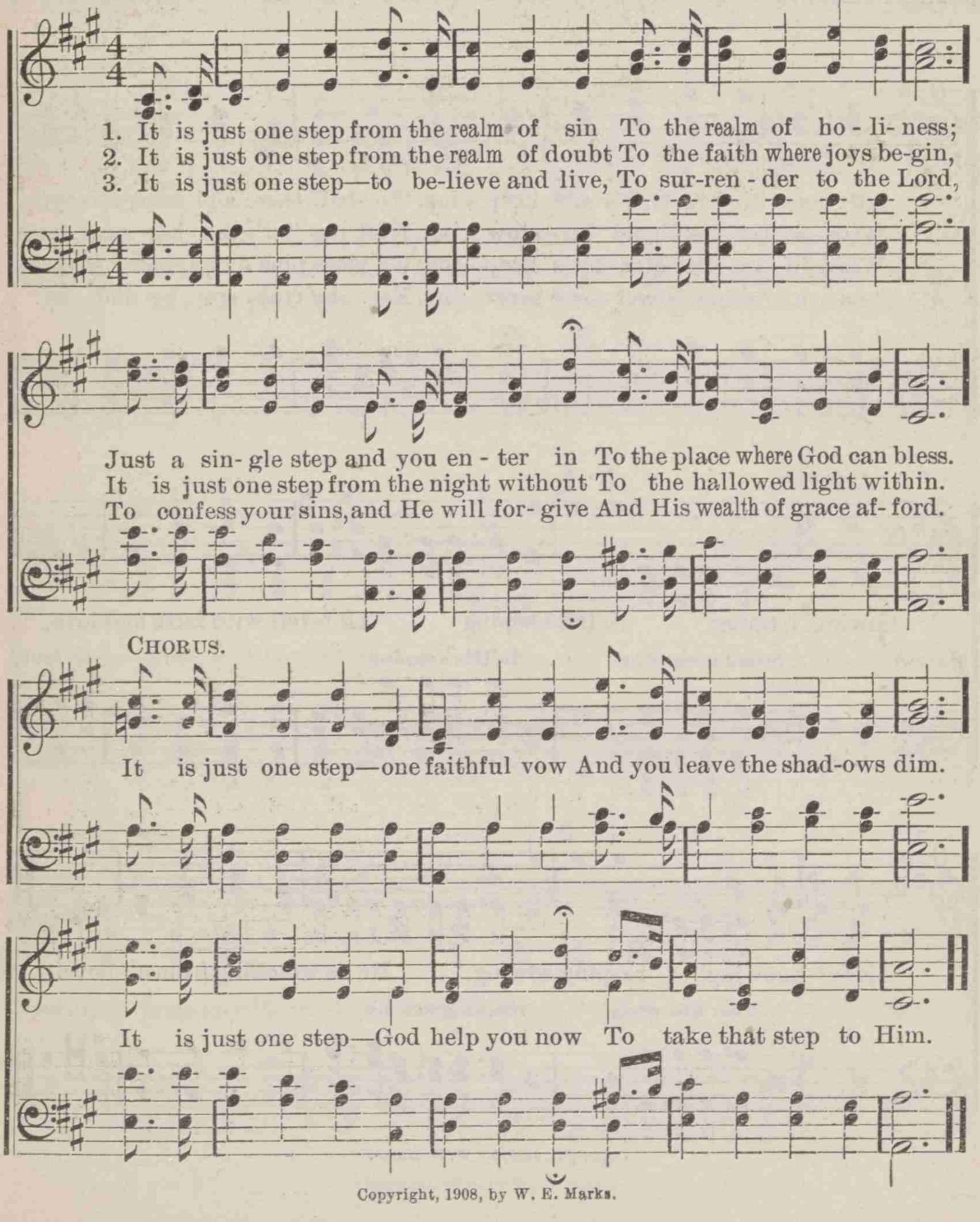
Let Love Shine Out!—Concluded.



51

Just One Step!

W. C. MARTIN. WM. EDIE MARKS.



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52 Sowing and Reaping.

A. C. A. CHRISTIAN.

1. Whether sow - ing seed, or reap - ing For the har- vest home a - bove
2. With re- joic - ing we go sow - ing Seeds of kind-ness on the way,
3. In the hap - py days of reap - ing, Oh, what joy the heart re- ceives
4. There will be a hap - py meet- ing At the Harvest Home on high,

All we do, in God's safe keep - ing, We shall leave and trust His love.
With a lav - ish hand be - stow - ing, Wait-ing for the har- vest day.
When in - to our Mas- ter's keep - ing We have plac'd our golden sheaves.
And a Saviour's wel-come greet - ing For the reap- ers by and by.

CHORUS.

Sowing, reaping, in His keeping All is left with faith and love,
Sowing, reaping, in His keeping in love,
Ev- er knowing, reaping, sowing, He is watching from a - bove.
Ever knowing, reaping, sowing in love.

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53

Joy Unending.

E. D. E. E. D. Elliott.

1. There is a cir- cle yet un-bro- ken, Be-yond this vale of grief and tears,
2. Un - in - ter-rupt-ed is their singing By an - y earth-ly groan or sigh,
3. The sil - ver cord on earth is bro- ken; There's something better up a- bove,

Where "good-bye" never will be spo-ken Thro' all the nev - er end-ing years.
And on-ward still the praise is ring-ing In that bright, happy home on high.
And we shall gain that precious to- ken, The golden chain of per-fect love.

Chorus.

How sweet will be that joy un - end-ing Up - on that hap-py golden shore;
Our prais-es with our lov'd ones blending, A - dor- ing Je-sus ev - er- more.

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54 The Fire is Spreading!

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. God is fanning brighter still those pu - ri - fy - ing tongues of flame,
2. Oh, the fer - vid heat is melt- ing hearts of men made hard by sin,
3. Na-tions far a- cross the sea have caught re- flec- tions of the light,

And the pen - te - cos - tal fire is spread- ing o'er the world,
And the pen - te - cos - tal fire is spread- ing o'er the world,
For the pen - te - cos - tal fire is spread- ing o'er the world,

He is burn- ing out de- sire for sin, all glo - ry to His name!
It's con-sum - ing all the dross, re - fin - ing all the gold there-in,
Soon the peo - ple shall be-hold the Lord de-scend with glo - ry bright,

:S: FINE.

And the pen - te - cos - tal fire is spread-ing o'er the world.
And the pen - te - cos - tal fire is spread-ing o'er the world.
For the pen - te - cos - tal fire is spread-ing o'er the world.

D.S.—And the pen - te - cos - tal fire is spread-ing, praise His name!

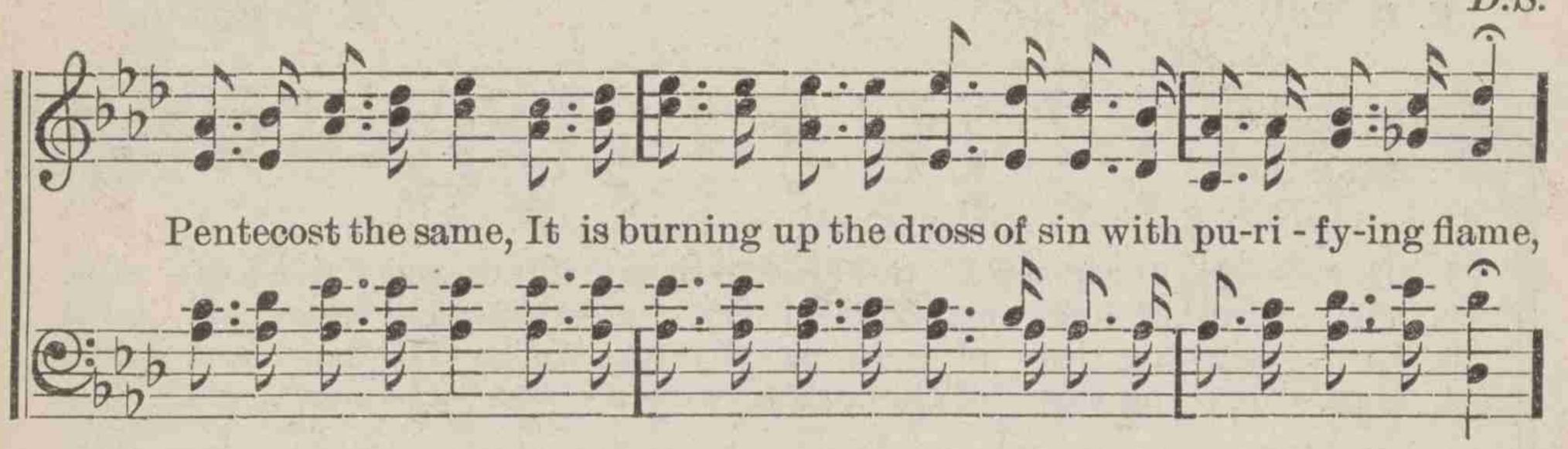
CHORUS.

Oh, the fire is spreading, glo-ry be un-to His name, Oh, the fire is spreading as at

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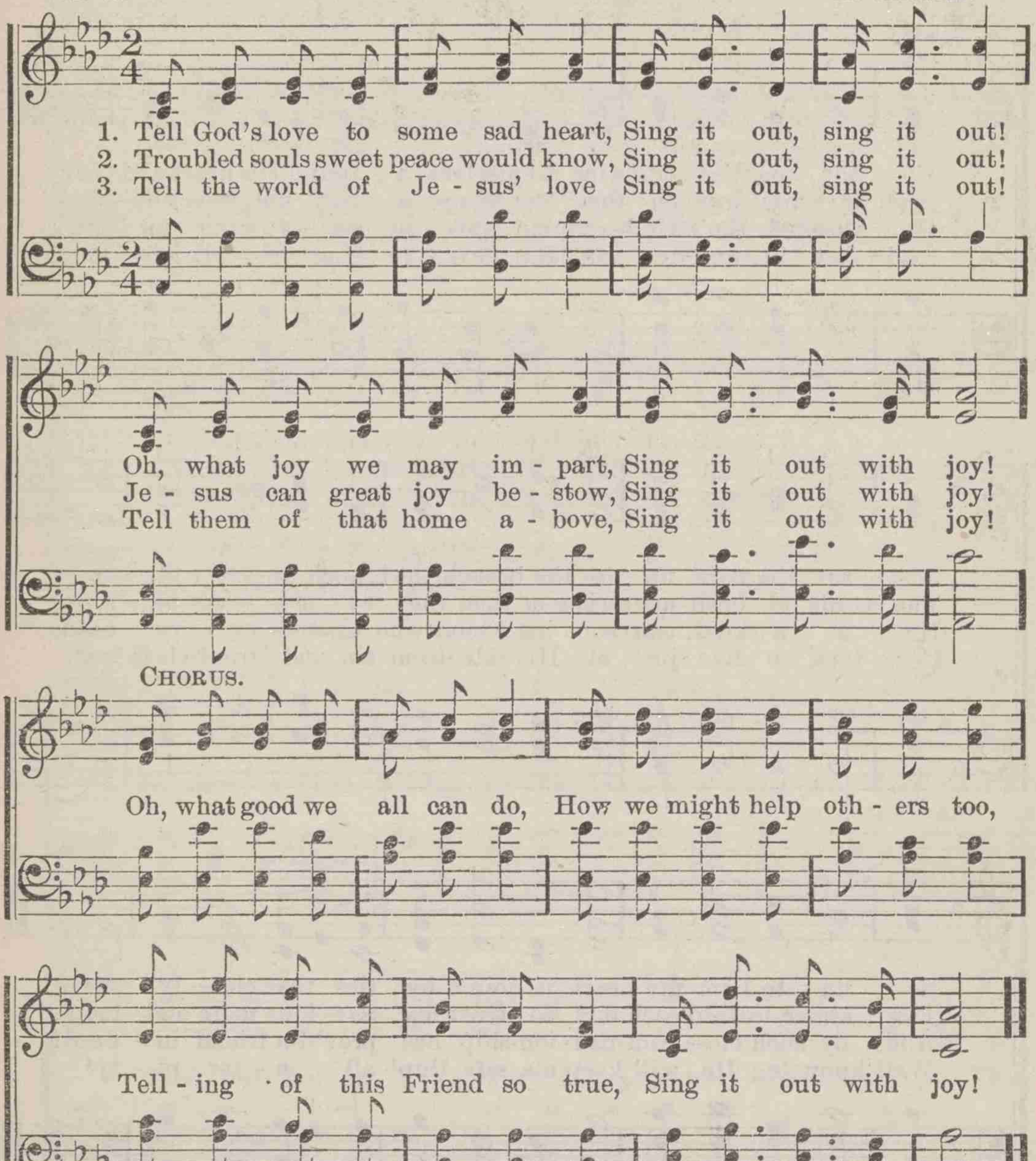
The Fire is Spreading!—Concluded.

D.S.



55 Sing It Out!

A. S. A. SINGER.



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56

Enduring Ties.

E. D. E. E. D. Elliott.

1. There's naught can sep-a - rate me from my Lord and Friend di - vine,
2. The ties of fond - est mem - o - ry en - twine His heart and mine,
3. En - dear- ing ties of sym- pa - thy en - twine His heart and mine,
4. En - dur- ing ties of friendship twine a - bout His heart and mine,

En - dur - ing ties en-twine themselves a - round His heart and mine;
And love has wov- en thro' the years a rich and sweet de - sign!
O bless- ed tho't He leaves me not in sor - row to re - pine!
And lost in won-der at His love, to Him I all re - sign,

Just as the twig un - to the branch, the branch un-to the vine,
The cords of faith are strong-er than they ev - er were be - fore,
He is a kind, con- sol - ing friend who answers ev - 'ry need,
Con - tent to live just at His side, from sin and troub- le free,

So un - to Him my heart is join'd by ties that close- ly twine!
For I have learn'd each day to trust my Sav- iour more and more.
And by such close com-pan- ion-ship has prov'd a friend in - deed!
Well know-ing He will keep me safe thro' all e - ter - ni - ty!

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57 Hidden In Thee.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Je - sus, my Sav- iour, O let my life be Hid- den in Thee,
2. Like as the morn-ing star fades with the sun; Hid- den in Thee,
3. Back of Thy cross I would find me a place, Hid- den by Thee,

Hid- den in Thee, Like as the rain-drop that falls in the sea
Hid- den in Thee, Be the task fin- ished or on - ly be - gun,
Hid- den by Thee, O that the world would but gaze on Thy face,

CHORUS.

I would com-plete- ly be hid- den in Thee!
All the time, ev - 'ry where Thy will be done!
Learn of Thy mer- cy and mar- vel- ous grace!
} Hid- den in Thee,

p

hid-den in Thee, Ref-uge di- vine, let me ev - er-more be Hid-den in

p *rit.*

Thee, hid- den in Thee, I would com-plete-ly be hid-den in Thee!

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58

A Faithful Sentinel.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. At the post of du - ty I will faith - ful be,
2. Watch - ing lest the foe should steal with - in the line,
3. Watch - ing for His com - ing be it noon or night,

Watch - ing o'er the charge that God has giv - en me,
Wait - ing for the friends to give the coun - ter - sign;
Be it at the dawn - ing of the morn - ing bright;

:S:

Pa- tient-ly per-form - ing what I have be- gun, Lest I miss at
In the camp where now the blood-stain'd banner waves, This the watchword
Oh, I long to see the Lord I love so well, Com- ing to re -

D.S.—Keen-ly watching like a faith- ful sen - ti - nel, Send- ing down the

FINE. CHORUS.

last my pre-cious Lord's "well done."
for His ar - my "Je - sus saves!"
ward His faith - ful sen - ti - nel.

} In the line of du - ty

line the greet - ing "all is well."

D.S.

I will bravely stand, Waiting further or- ders at my Lord's command;

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59 Something Good!

A. CHRISTIAN. E. D. ELLIOTT.

1. I find the Lord is bless-ing me, Just as He said He would,
2. How ma - ny are the gifts di - vine! To tell all no one could,
3. In cloud and shine, in dark and light, By me the Lord has stood,
4. And when some day His face I see I'll praise Him as I should;

And all a - long the way I see There's al - ways something good!
His love o'er-flows this heart of mine There's al - ways something good!
Each day the path-way grows more bright There's al - ways something good!
And find that thro' e - ter - ni - ty There's al - ways something good!

CHORUS.

There's al - ways something good, . . There's al - ways something good, . . .
for me, for me,

He bless - es as He said He would, There's al - ways something good! . . .
for me!

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60 Professor and Possessor!

A. S. A. SINGER.

1. Not on - ly am I now pro - fess - ing Be - lief in the
2. He prom - is - es peace to be - liev - ers O praise Him my
3. He's more than a hope of sal - va - tion, Much more than a

Sav - iour's dear name, But joy I am large- ly pos - sess - ing;
cup o - ver - flows! I'm one of the hap - py re - ceiv - ers,
lead - er di - vine— My friend is He—what con - so - la - tion!

CHORUS.

His love I shall glad - ly pro - claim.
His bless-ing on me He be - stows.
I know I am His, He is mine!
} Pos- sess - or as well as pro -

fes - sor, The rich - es of grace now are mine! Be - liev - ing as

well as re - ceiv-ing The bless-ing of friendship di - vine!

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61 I Want My Life to Testify.

H. O. DEVAH. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I want my life to tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, To wit - ness that He par - dons ev - 'ry sin, I want to show the world that Je - sus saves me And that the Spir-it dwells my heart within.
2. I want my life to tes - ti - fy for Je - sus By lit - tle acts of kind - ness on the way, By prac - tic - ing the rule we call the gold - en, By liv - ing for the Mas - ter ev - 'ry day.
3. I want my life to tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, His lov - ing kind-ness I would e'er make known; He prom - is - es that if I will con - fess Him, He will con-fess me at the Father's throne.

CHORUS.

I want my life to tes - ti - fy, To strong-ly tes - ti - fy for Je - sus, As I re - ly on Him I'll try To strong-ly tes - ti - fy for Je - sus.

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A Two Mile Gospel.

W. E. M. — Wm. Edie Marks.

1. If a - long the way of life as day by day you press
2. How a song of hope will bright-en e'en the dark - est day!
3. If you meet an - oth - er soul who longs for words of cheer,

You be - hold a broth - er bur- den'd sore and in dis- tress,
How a cheer - ing word will help an - oth - er on the way!
Speak to him of Je - sus, glad - ly tell the mes - sage dear,

𝄋 If by help - ing him a mile new hope he may ob - tain,
Some de - spon- dent broth- er you may cheer with glad re - frain,
Tell him how the sun - ny life thro' Christ he may ob - tain,

D.S.—Day by day a - long the way, O, sing a glad re - frain,

FINE.

Do it with a will - ing heart keep on, go with him twain.
If your song can help a mile keep on, go with him twain.
If the sto - ry helps a mile keep on, go with him twain.

Can you help some- one a mile? Keep on go with him twain.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

A two mile gospel—how it cheers the heart! A two mile gos-pel bids our cares depart,

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63

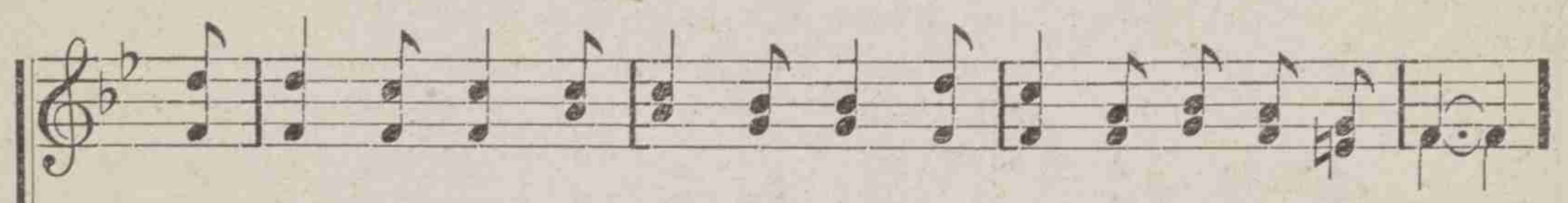
Just the Opposite.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

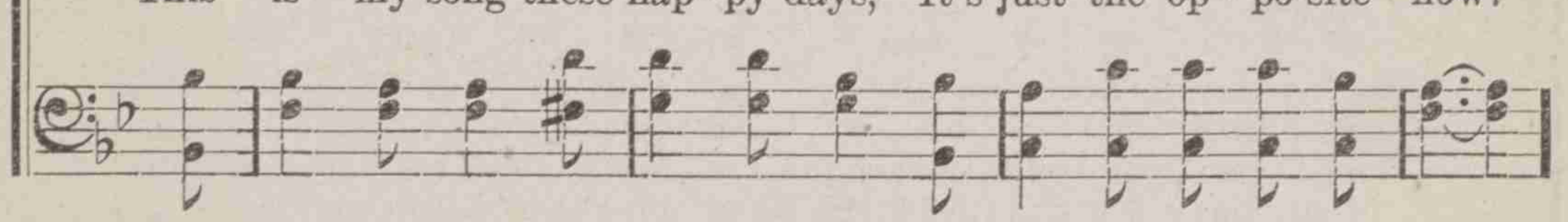


1. My heart one day was ver - y sad, It's just the op - po- site now!
2. Those days were troublesome enough, It's just the op - po- site now!
3. My time mis-spent, bro't ill re-ward, It's just the op - po- site now!
4. I could not then the Saviour praise, It's just the op - po- site now!





Since Je - sus came and made me glad, It's just the op - po-site now!
The way was dark, the path-way rough, It's just the op - po-site now!
For such a change I praise the Lord, It's just the op - po-site now!
This is my song these hap - py days, "It's just the op - po-site now!"



CHORUS.

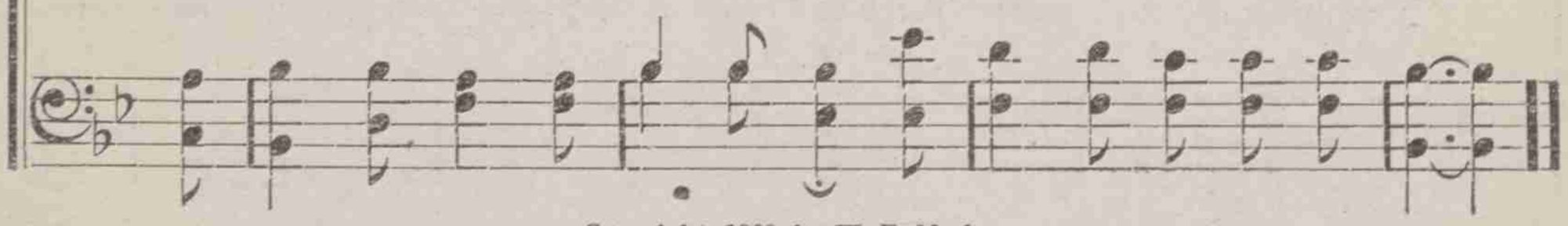


It's just the opposite now, praise God! It's just the opposite now, praise God!





Since Je - sus came, O praise His name, It's just the op - po- site now!



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64 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. GOULD. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle,
2. Like a might- y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vi - ded, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine,
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus Con- stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er, 'Gainst the Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own promise,
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri-umph- song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges

CHORUS.

See His ban - ners go!
One in char - i - ty.
And that can - not fail.
Men and an - gels sing.
} On- ward, Chris- tian sol - diers!

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.

65

Resting On the Rock.

E. DEE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I am rest - ing on the Rock that the storms can nev - er move, On the ev - er - last - ing Rock of A - ges;
2. I am rest - ing where the wa - ters of sin can-not o'er - flow Tho' the bil - lows raise their heads so steep - ly;
3. Dark may be the sea of doubt but the sky of hope is clear, I am rest - ing on a firm foun - da - tion,

:S:

What a bless-ing to my soul doth this ref- uge ev - er prove, When the
I am safe for I am trust-ing the one who loves me so, And I
Noth-ing can my soul re-move for I have my Sav-iour near, Bless- ed

D.S.—What a bless-ing to my soul doth this ref- uge ev - er prove, Bless- ed

FINE. CHORUS.

tem-pest round a - bout me rag - es!
know He has the pow'r to keep me!
be the Rock of my sal - va - tion!
} I am rest- ing on the Rock be the Rock of my sal - va - tion!

D.S.

that the storms can never move, Safe-ly sheltered on a strong foun- da - tion,

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66

A World-wide Sweep!

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Send Thy Spir - it, Lord, a - cross the land and deep, Make a - mong the hearts of men a world-wide sweep! Like the "might- y rush - ing wind" at Pen- te- cost, Save and pu - ri - fy the souls now al- most lost.
2. Breathe up - on the world a pu - ri - fy - ing flame, From all hearts re-move the trace of sin and shame, Let the fire a - wake the souls in sin that sleep, Man - i - fest Thy pow'r and make a world-wide sweep.
3. Roll a wave of ho - li - ness o'er ev - 'ry soul, Spread sal - va - tion's ti - dal wave from pole to pole! Wash a - way with cleans- ing blood the stain so deep, Make within the souls of men a world-wide sweep.

CHORUS.

With an ir - re- sist - i - ble pow'r make a world-wide sweep, With an ir-re-sist- i -ble pow'r move o'er land and deep! Let the nations see that Thou O-ver

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A World-wide Sweep!—Concluded.

all art reigning now, With an ir - re-sist- i-ble pow'r Make a world-wide sweep!

67 Love Constraineth Me.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Tho' I am tempt- ed oft to stray Tempted to leave the nar - row way,
2. Shall I for - sake Him? No, no, no! Precious is He, I love Him so,
3. Oh, it is sweet to live so near Je - sus my lov- ing friend so dear,
4. Hop- ing a place in heav'n to gain, Trust-ing His hand to me sus-tain,

Still with the Sav - iour I will stay For love constrain- eth me!
Clos - er I'll cling as on I go For love constrain- eth me!
Knowing He rids my heart of fear For love constrain- eth me!
Clos - er to Him shall I re- main For love constrain- eth me!

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful love constrain- eth me! Mar- vel-ous grace sus - tain- eth me!

King of my heart now reign-eth He, For love constrain - eth me!

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68

Depend On Me!

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When there's work to do for Je - sus on my help you may de-pend,
2. Should the summons be for sow - ers of the pre-cious gos-pel seed,
3. Let the trumpet sound for bat - tle, I am read - y for the fray,
4. In the time of peace or con - flict I my call - ing shall ful-fill,

Count on me, Count on me, An - y -
Count on me, Count on me, In due
Count on me, Count on me, I in -
Count on me, Count on me, Count on me, Count on me, I can

where, at an - y time I'll glad- ly toil for Him, my friend, Count on
sea - son when the Lord of har- vest shall His reap- ers need, Count on
tend to fol - low Je - sus as He leads us on the way, Count on
find no no- bler work than just to do my Mas- ter's will, Count on

CHORUS.

me, count on me, Count on me, count on me,
count on me, count on me, Count on me, count on me,

1 2

By the grace of God I'll ev - er faith-ful be,
When there's work to do for Je - sus faithful be, Always count on me!

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69

He Gives Full Measure.

W. E. M

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. God giv - eth His peo- ple full meas - ure Of blessings,—my cup run-neth o'er, He lav - ish - ly gives of His trea - sure, I
2. He giv - eth be- liev- ers full meas - ure Of grace as their faith they em - ploy, His gifts have be- come a rich trea - sure, He
3. Our Lead- er,—He mak-eth our way sure, Our Help - er,—He makes the heart strong; Pro - vid - er,—He giv- eth full mea - sure Of

CHORUS.

knew not such gladness be - fore!
fill - eth my heart with great joy.
com- fort, of cour- age, of song!

He giv - eth His peo- ple full mea - sure, My cup run-neth o - ver to - day, My heart is en - joy- ing true pleas - ure, He mak- eth me hap - py al - way!

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70 He Is Looking Out For Me.

A. S. A. SINGER.

1. No foes I fear for Christ is near, My help - er strong is He!
2. In cloud and shine this friend di- vine Is sweet-est com - pa - ny!
3. Just at my side doth He a - bide O'er sin gives vic - to - ry;
4. And He has plann'd, at His right hand, A man-sion mine shall be,

His pres- ence dear my soul doth cheer, He's look-ing out for me!
I all re - sign, on Him re- cline, He's look-ing out for me!
He safe will guide, all grace pro-vide, He's look-ing out for me!
In yon - der land of gold - en strand He's look-ing out for me!

CHORUS.

He's look - ing out for me, (for me), He's look-ing out for me, (for me),

My trust shall be in Him for He Is look - ing out for me! (for me)!

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71 Just the Thing!

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Crim-son sin-ful stains have all been wash'd a-way, And my soul is pure and white as snow to - day, For the Sav-iour died for me on Cal - va - ry,
2. When the clouds of sor- row gath - er o - ver-head, When the raging tem-pest fills the heart with dread, Then the Rock of A - ges shall my ref - uge be
3. When the heart is wea- ry and the day is long, At the ev - en-tide He gives to me a song, For I tell to Him the troub-les that I see
4. I will ev-er praise Him for such love and grace, And will thank Him when I meet Him face to face; And His love shall be my song e - ter - nal - ly

CHORUS.

And I find the blood is just the thing for me!
For the peace He gives is just the thing for me!
And the rest He gives is just the thing for me!
For I know His grace is just the thing for me!
} Just the thing for me,

glo - ry to Him be, Precious love of Je - sus flow- ing full and free,

Just the thing for me flows from Cal-va- ry, Glory, hal-le-lu-jah, just the thing for me!

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72 Believe and Achieve.

E. DEE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Be- lieve as you pray, Trust Je- sus al - way, And you shall ob-tain the de -
2. We pray to be strong To bat- tle the wrong We hope for the vic - to - ry
3. We pray for the grace Our tri - als to face And hope in temp-ta- tion to

sire of your heart, Just as we be-lieve So shall we perceive The blessing to
o - ver each foe; Believe and perceive That we shall achieve The vic-t'ry o'er
conquer al-way; Still trust in the Lord Believe in His word, The crown of re -

CHORUS.

us will the Sav-iour im-part.
sin as we trust-ing- ly go.
joicing will be ours some day.
} Believe and a-chieve And blessing re- ceive,

Have faith in the pray'r and the Lord will re- ward, Be-lieve and a-chieve

And blessing re - ceive, For all things are pos - si - ble trust in the Lord.

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73 Whatever That May Be.

A. S. A. SINGER.

1. I know not what of glo - ry the fu - ture hath for me, I
2. I know not what the sta - tion He hath in heav'n for me, To
3. I know not what the num - ber of stars of vic - to - ry Shall

on - ly know the sto - ry that in His word I see, In qui - et med - i -
Him the ad - o - ra - tion I'll give e - ter - nal - ly! How glad He then shall
then my crown en-cum-ber, I would the rath-er see The One who suf-fered

:8:

D.S.—I know for me He's

ta - tion I keep my humble sta-tion And wait His rev - e - la - tion, what-
make me When He from sleep shall wake me And to Him-self shall take me, wher-
for me, Who watches ev - er o'er me, Oh that will be my glo - ry wher-

car - ing And I shall soon be shar-ing The joy He is pre - par - ing what-

FINE. CHORUS.

ev - er that may be! I know not what's before me But He is watching

ev - er that may be!

D.S.

o'er me And will re - veal His glo - ry some glad day un - to me!

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74 I Could Never Live Without Him.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Since I gave my heart to Je - sus He has done so much for me
2. Have I care or grief or troub - le, in my Sav - iour I con - fide,
3. I could nev - er live with - out Him in the sun-shine of His face

That up - on His love at all times I de - pend; If a tempest forms a -
And He nev - er fails to cheer this soul of mine; Like a ten-der, lov-ing
I will live, un - til the gold-en gates I see, On His prom - is - es re -

bove me or a lurk-ing foe I see, With as - sur - ance sweet, I
moth - er, He is al - ways at my side, And is just the same in
ly - ing, trust-ing sweet - ly in His grace, For His pre-cious love is

CHORUS.

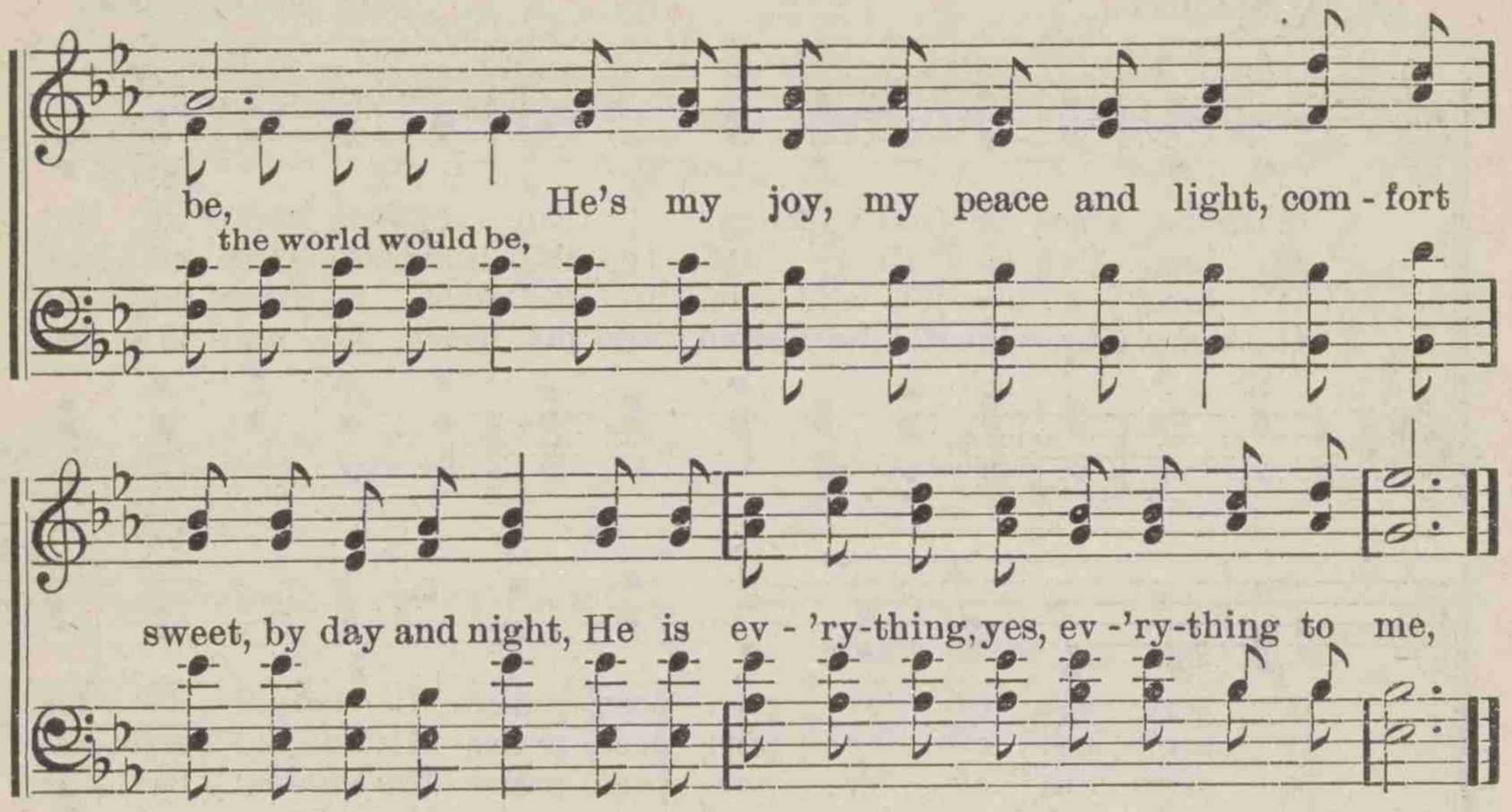
seek this faithful Friend.
shad-ow as in shine.
ev - 'ry-thing to me.

I could nev - er live with-out my pre-cious
I could nev - er live with - out my pre - cious

Sav - iour, For a love - less, cheer - less place the world would
Lord, so dear to me,

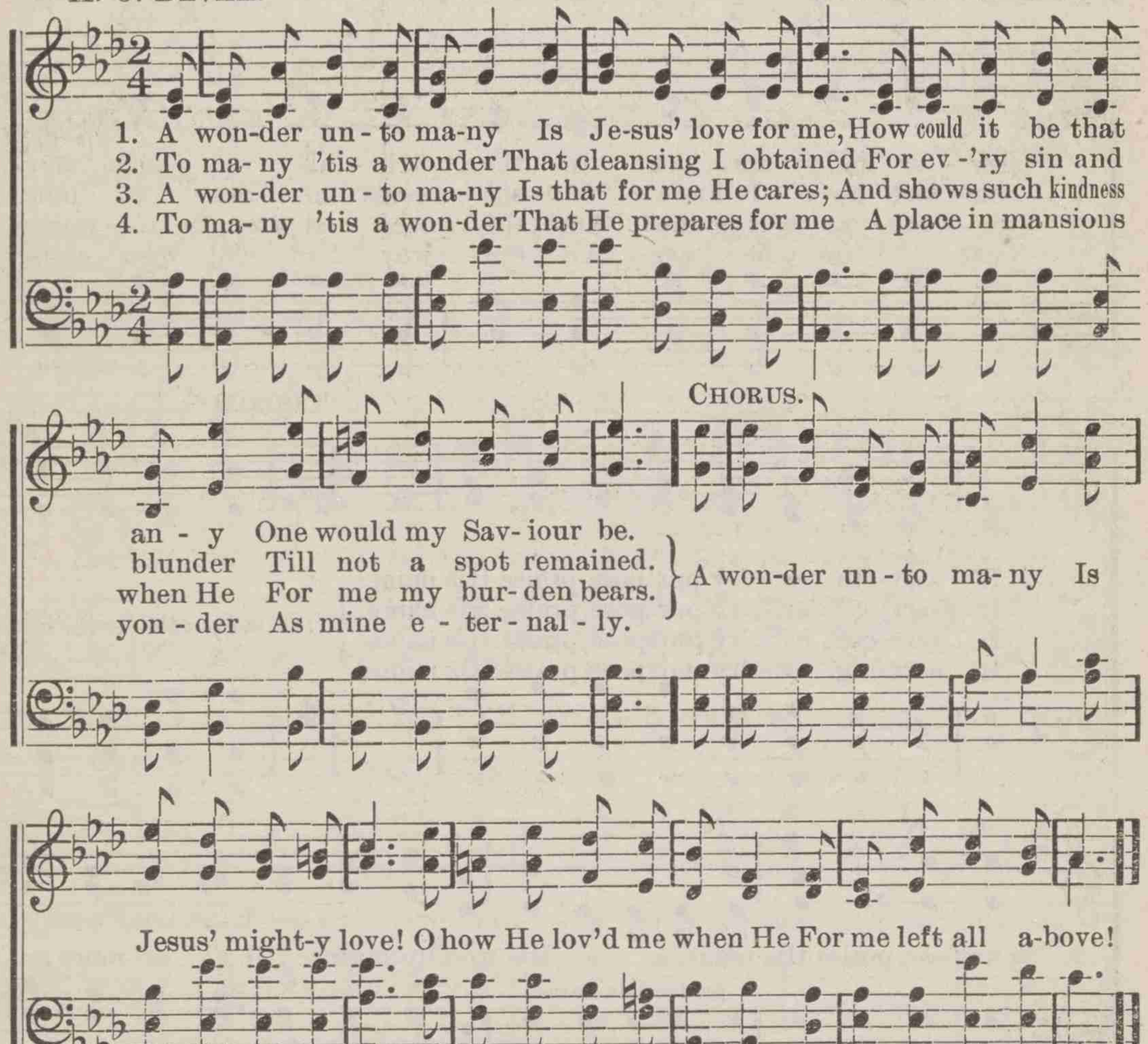
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I Could Never Live Without Him.—Concluded.



75 A Wonder Unto Many!

H. O. DEVAH. WM. EDIE MARKS.



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76 Serveth Every Purpose.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. With the grace of God with - in I can o - ver- come all sin,
2. It has giv - en swift re - lief In the hour of great - est grief,
3. It has been my joy and song In the fight a - gainst the wrong,
4. In temp - ta - tion it's been tried And my heart is sat - is - fied,

It serv - eth ev - 'ry pur - pose, praise His name! It has
It serv - eth ev - 'ry pur - pose, praise His name! Sweet- est
It serv - eth ev - 'ry pur - pose, praise His name! By it
It serv - eth ev - 'ry pur - pose, praise His name! And by

nev - er failed me yet In the tri - als I have met,
com - fort have I known Je - sus leaves me not a - lone,
vic - to - ry is gained And the need - ed strength ob - tained,
faith I do be - lieve All the way I'll still per - ceive

CHORUS.

It serv-eth ev - 'ry pur-pose, praise His name!
It serv-eth ev - 'ry pur-pose, praise His name!
It serv-eth ev - 'ry pur-pose, praise His name!
It serv-ing ev - 'ry pur-pose, praise His name!
} It serv- eth ev - 'ry pur-pose, praise His name, His wondrous grace I'll ev - er- more pro - praise His name,

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Serveth Every Purpose.—Concluded.

claim, It has been a joy in - deed For it
praise His name,

answers all my need, It serv-eth ev -'ry purpose, praise His name!
praise His name!

77 Keep Right On!

A. S. A. SINGER.

1. The way may be drear - y, The heart worn and wea-ry, O keep right on!
2. The way will be bright-er, The cross be-come light-er, O keep right on!
3. With kindness ex- ceed- ing, The Sav-iour is lead- ing, O keep right on!

FINE.

For Je - sus is nigh us With grace to sup - ply us O keep right on!
Be faith-ful for - ev - er, De - ny - ing Him nev- er, O keep right on!
His ban - ner is o'er us And heav-en's be - fore us O keep right on!

D.S.–His prais-es still sing- ing, To Him close- ly cling-ing, O keep right on!

CHORUS. *D.S.*

There's grace and sal - va - tion For ev - 'ry temp- ta - tion, O keep right on!

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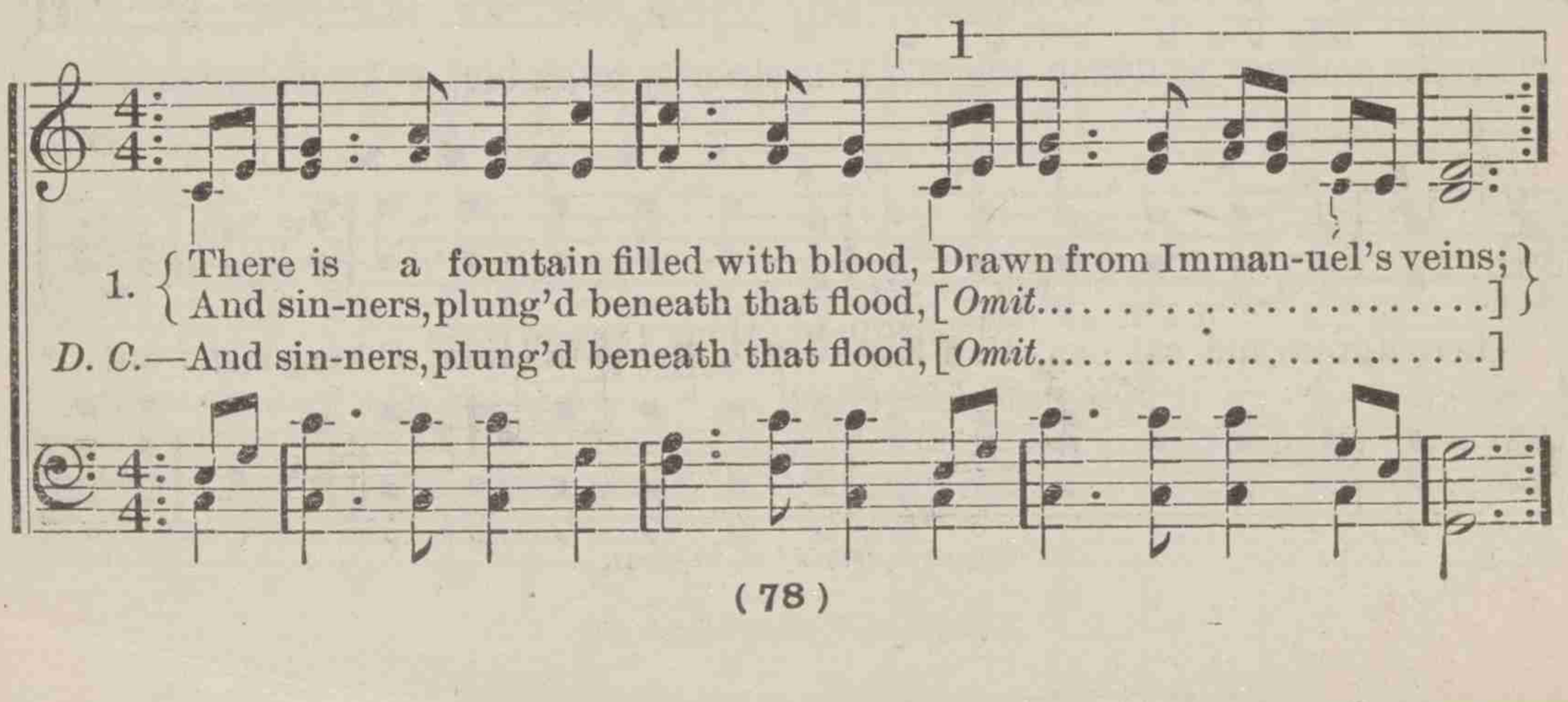
78 Only Trust Him.



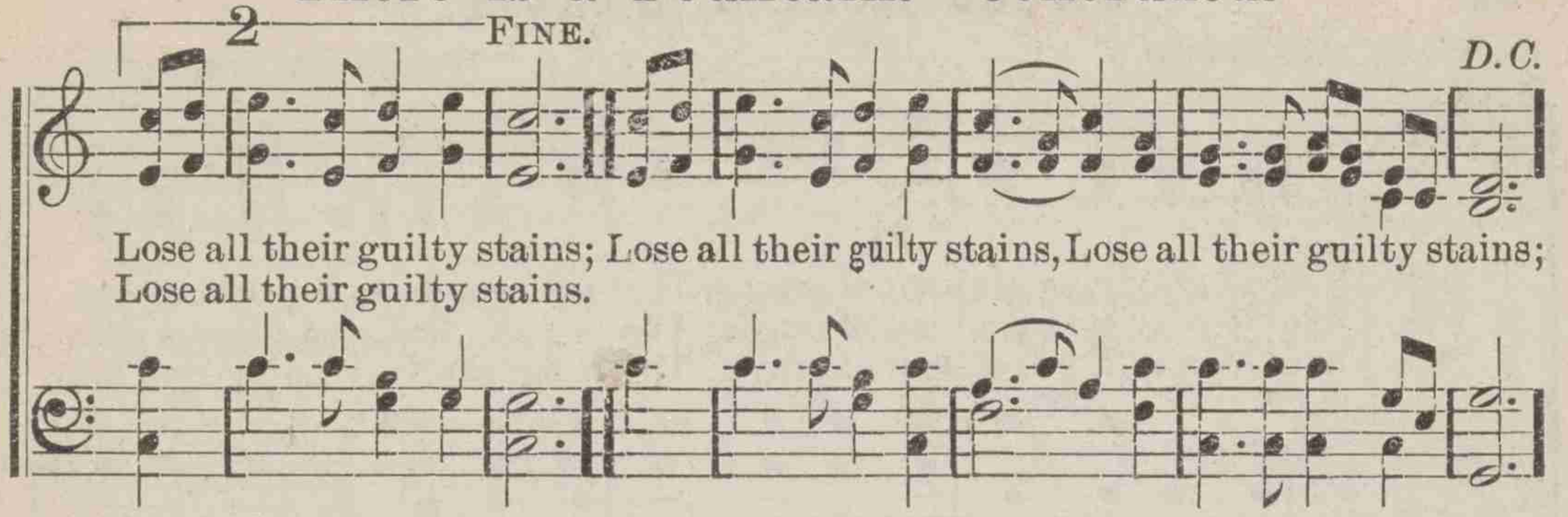
3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

79 There is a Fountain.



There is a Fountain.—Concluded.



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

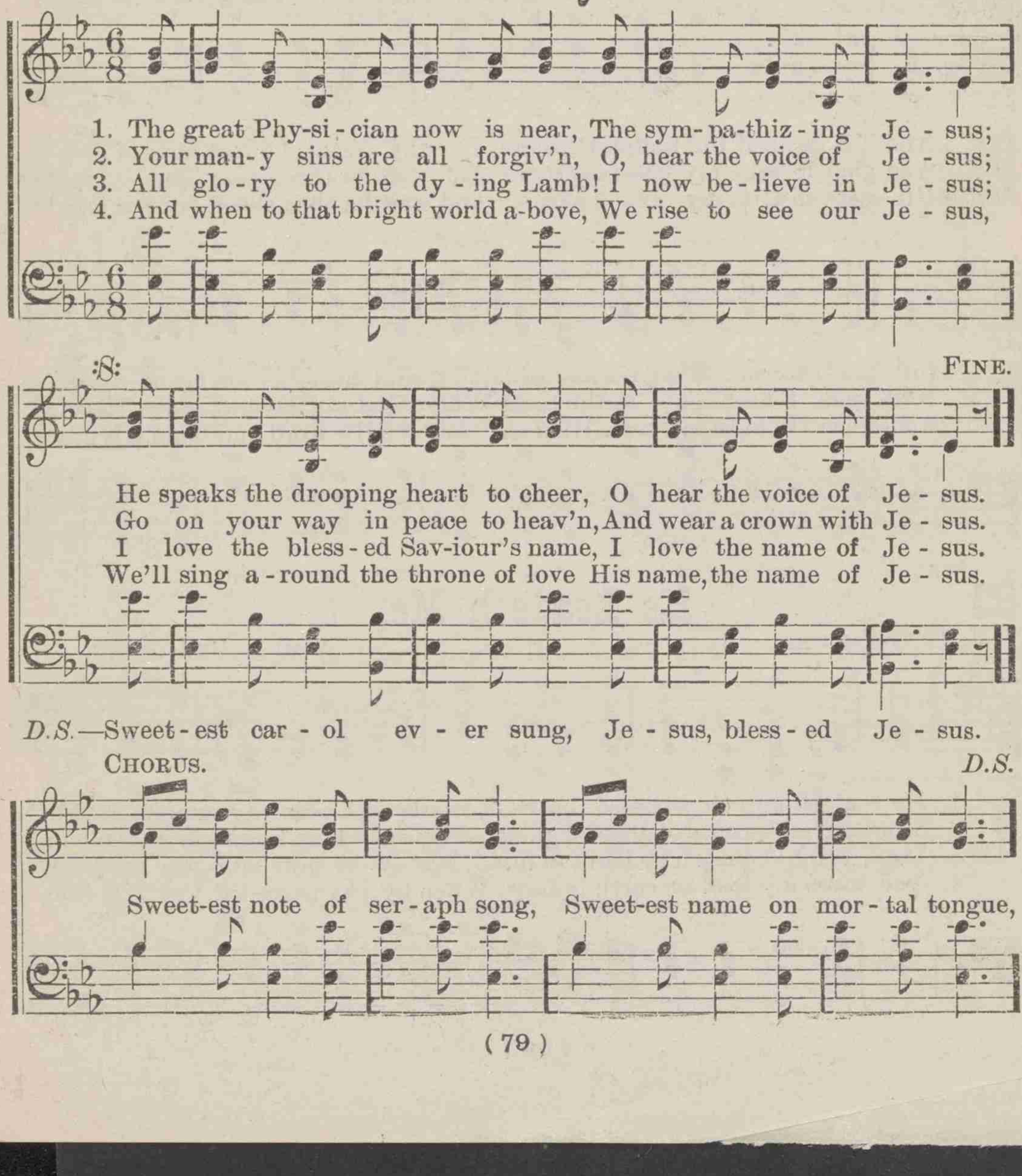
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

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

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

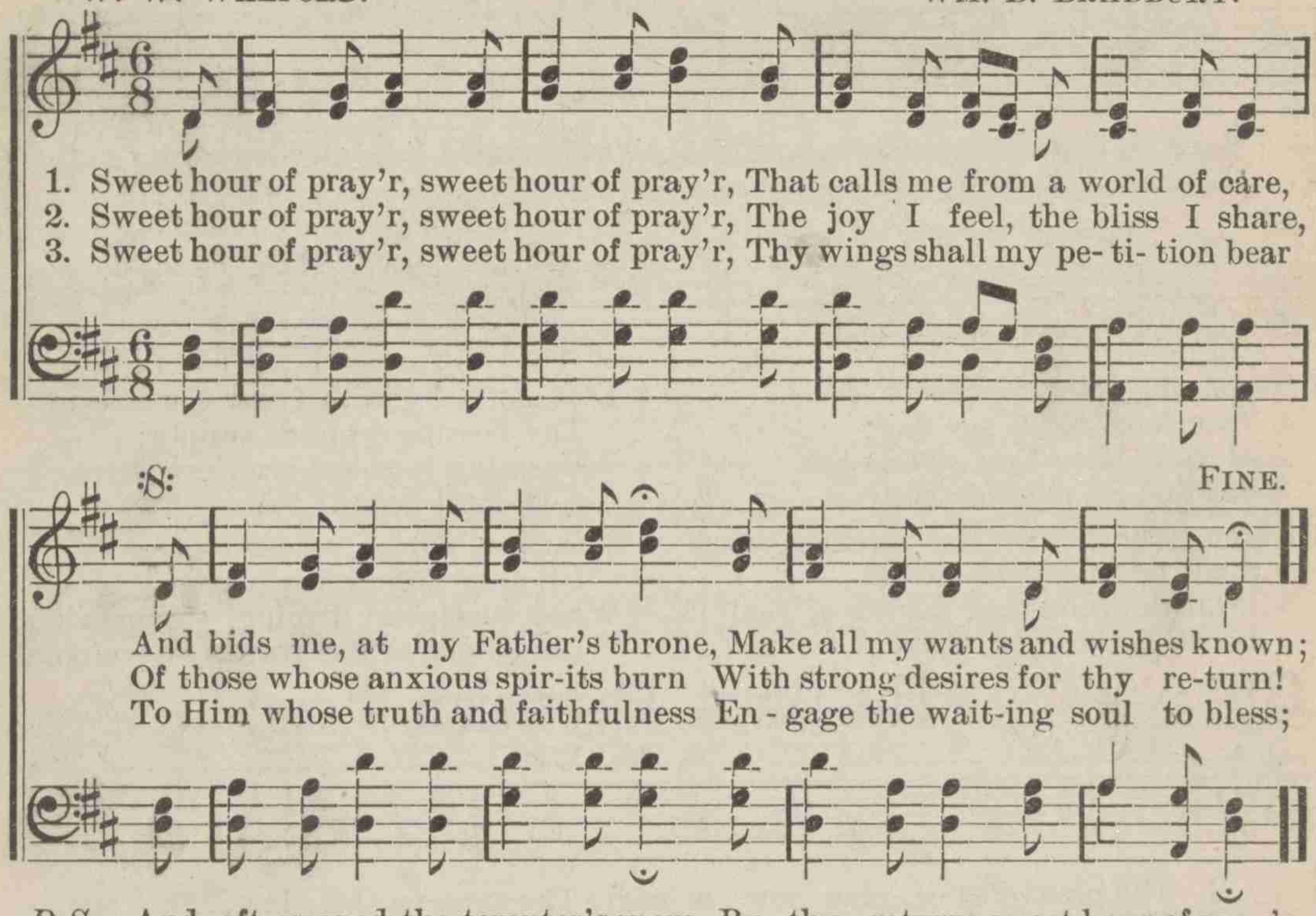
80

The Great Physician.



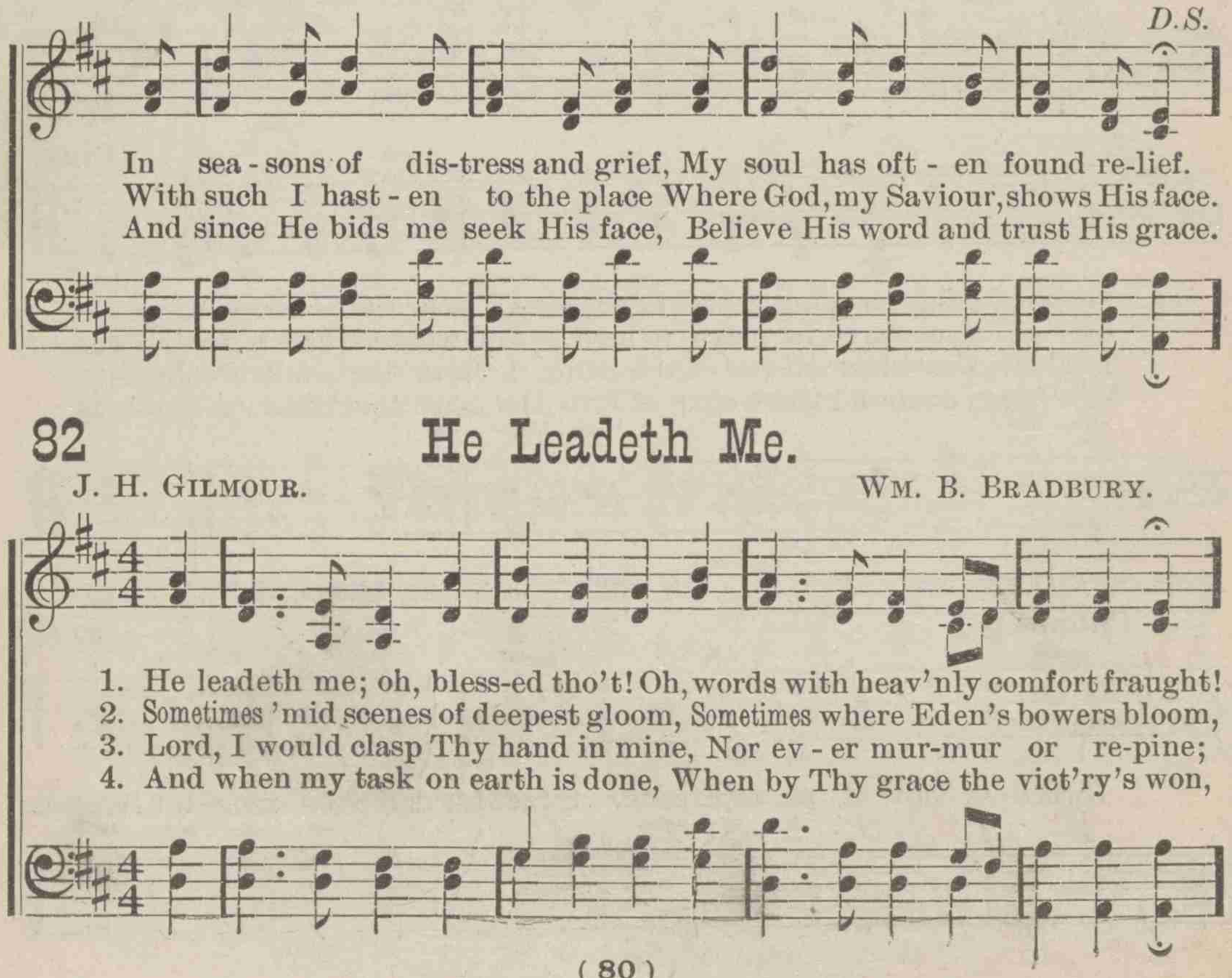
81 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.



82 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. GILMOUR. WM. B. BRADBURY.



He Leadeth Me.—Concluded.

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea—Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

CHORUS.

1 2

{ He leadeth me, He leadeth me; By His own hand He leadeth me;
{ His faithful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He } leadeth me.

83 Revive Us Again!

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace,

For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night.
Who hath borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.
Who has bought us and sought us and guid - ed our ways.

CHORUS.

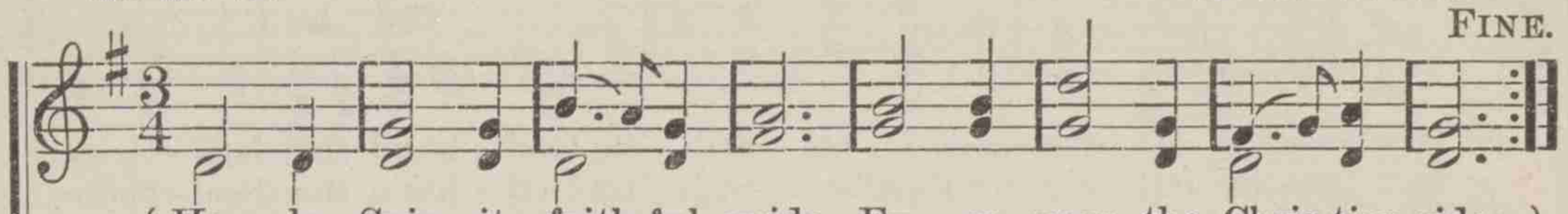
1 2

Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glory, Hal-le - lu-jah! a - men; Re-vive us a-gain.

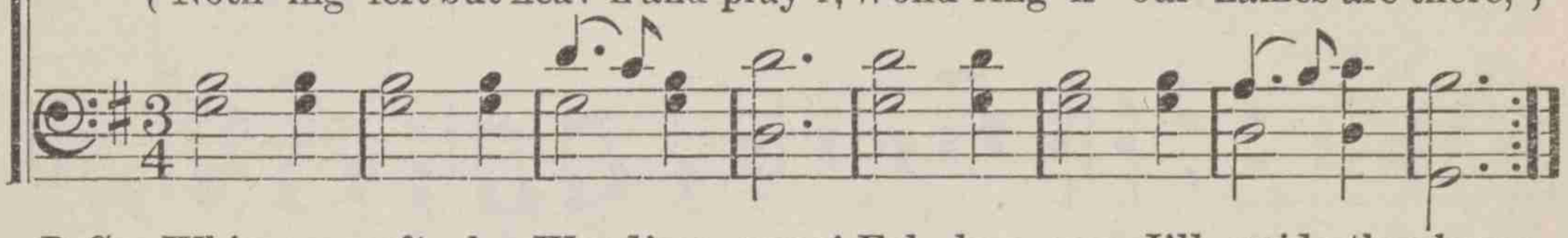
84 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

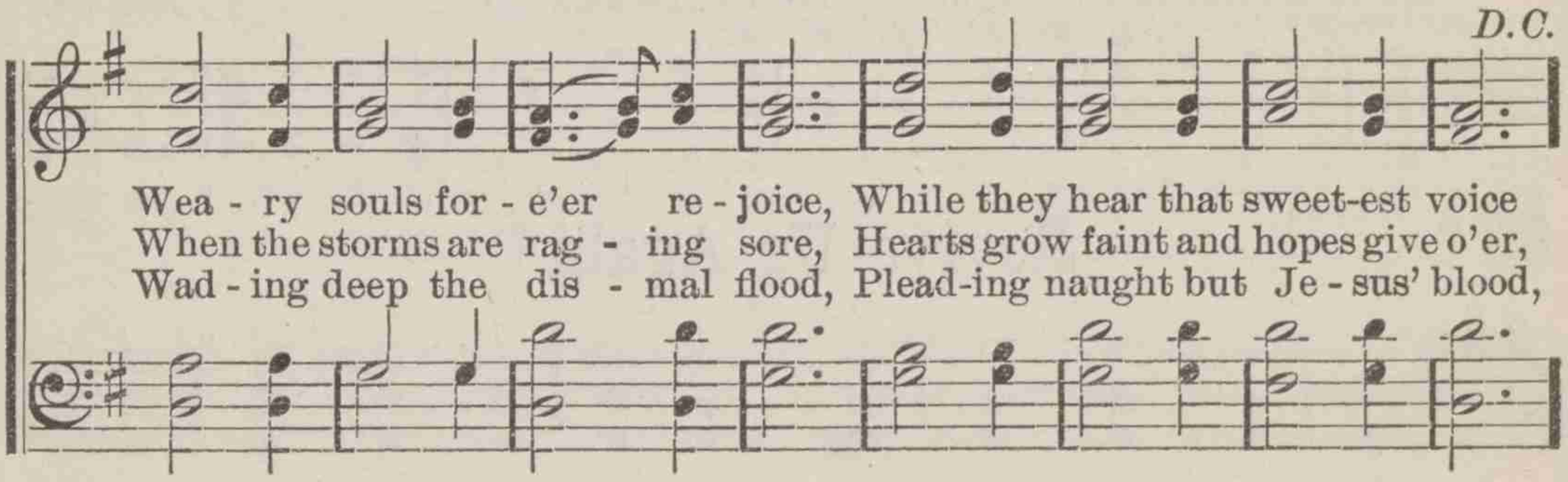


1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian side; }
   { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land; }
2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend, }
   { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; }
3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease, }
   { Noth- ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there, }



D. C.—Whis- per soft - ly, Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.

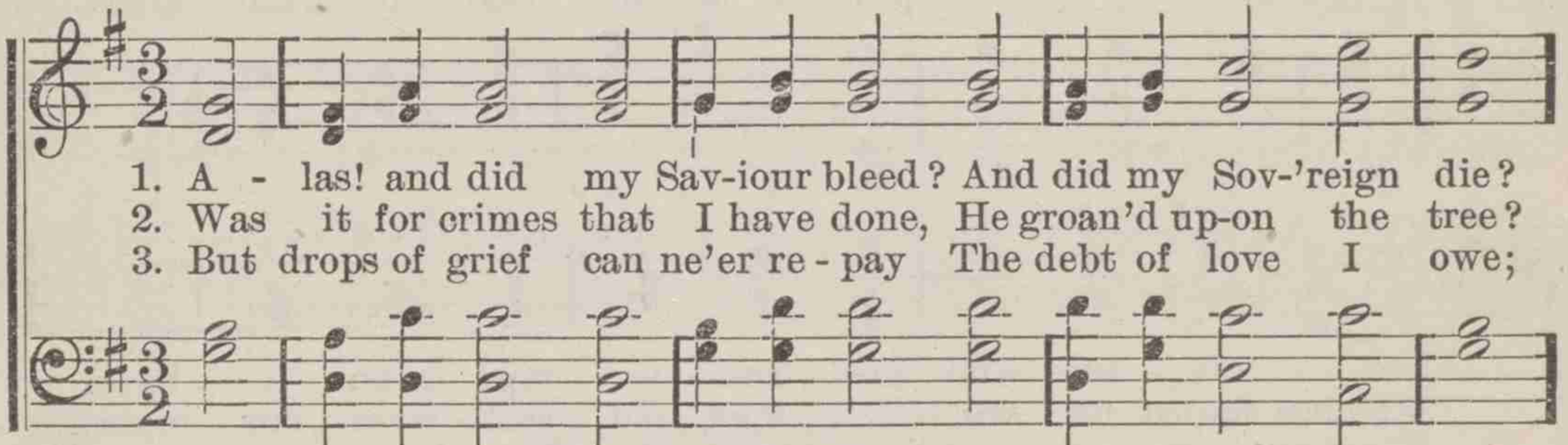
D. C.



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

85 I Do Believe.

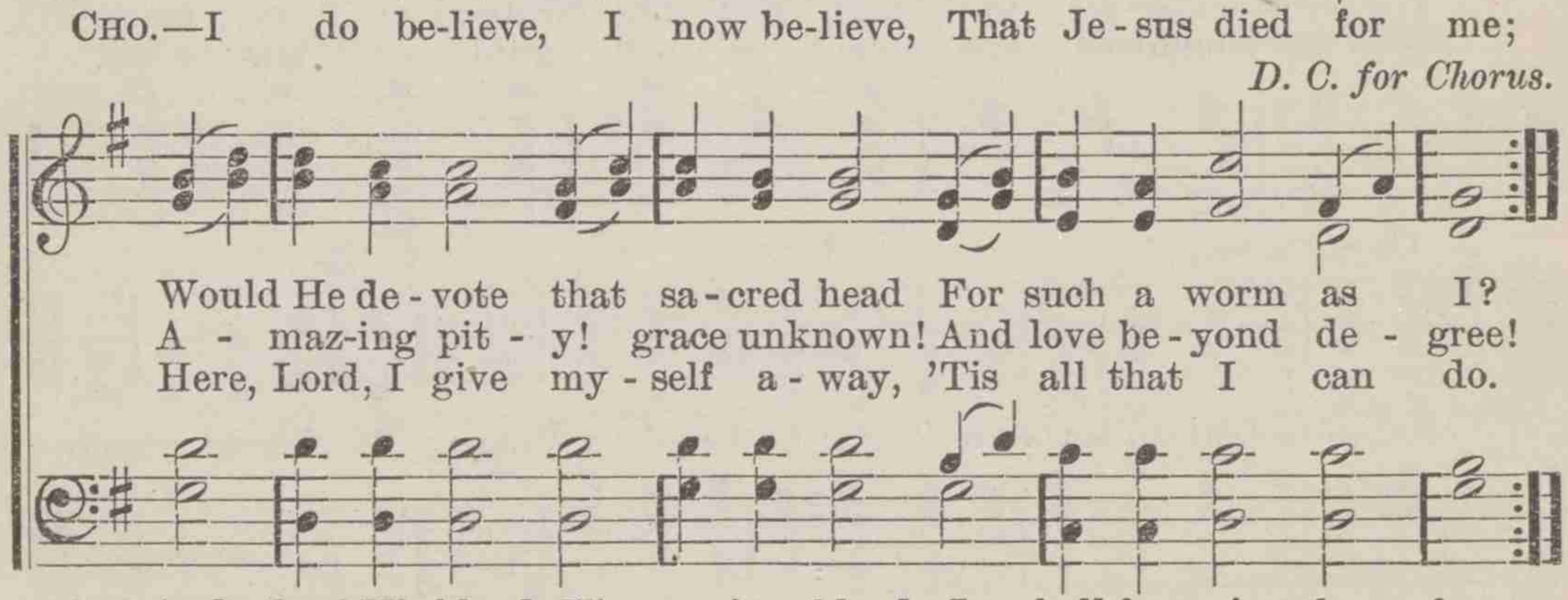
I. WATTS. UNKNOWN.



1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up-on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

CHO.—I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve, That Je - sus died for me;

D. C. for Chorus.



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

And thro' His blood, His precious blood, I shall from sin be free.

86

1 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!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer!

2 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.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

87

1 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,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

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

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

88

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

89

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

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

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

90

1 Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour
Thou, Who almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

3 To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence, evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

91

1 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 to Thee!

2 Though like a 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 to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me
‖: Nearer, my God, to Thee! :‖
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
‖: Nearer, my God, to Thee! :‖
Nearer to Thee!

92

1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day,
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire.

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

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

93

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
‖: Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all. :‖

2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this earthly ball;
‖: Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all. :‖

3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
‖: Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all. :‖

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall:
‖: Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all. :‖

5 Let ev'ry kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
‖: To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all. :‖

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
‖: We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all. :‖

94

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

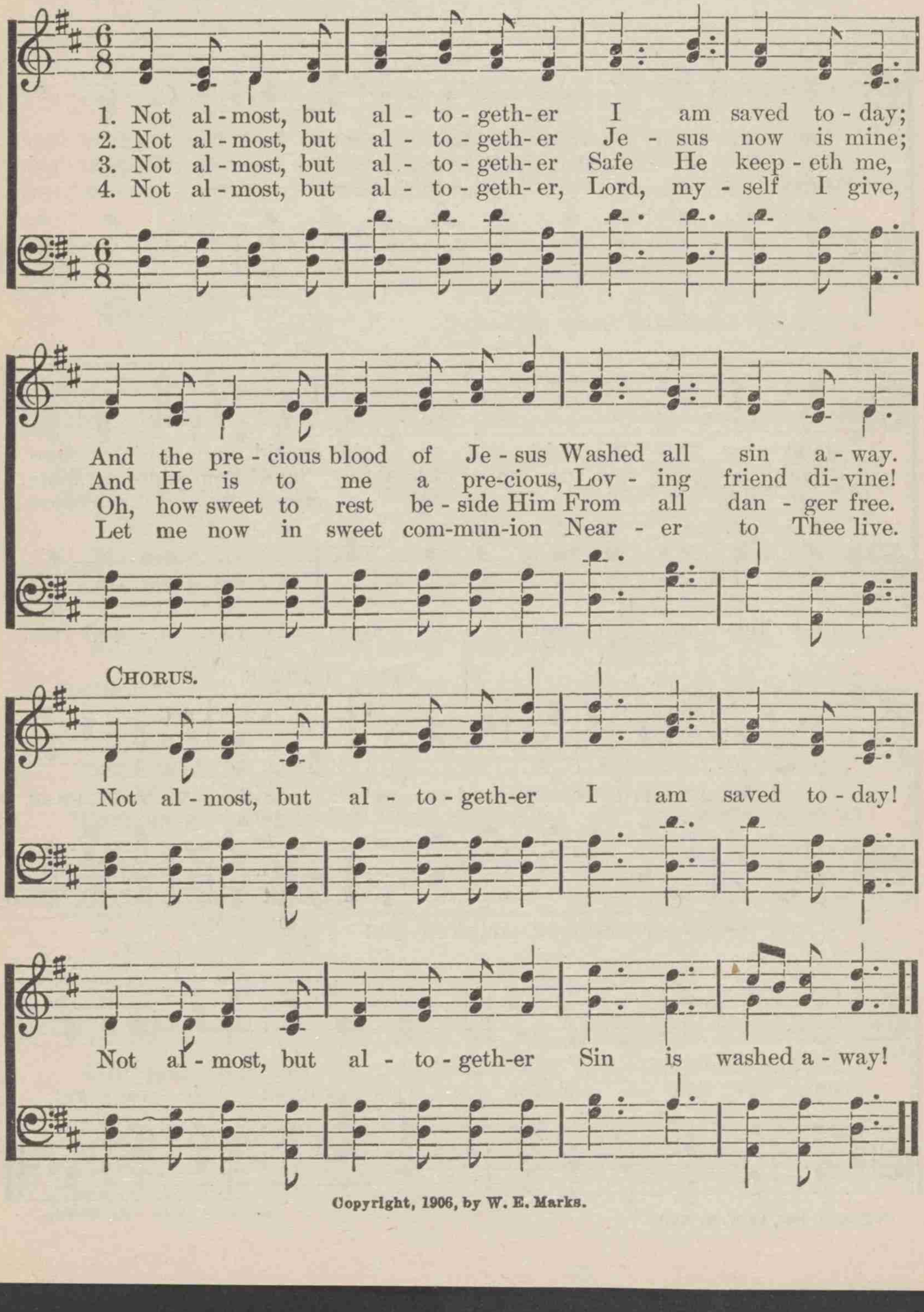
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

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

Special Sacred Songs

NOT ALMOST, BUT ALTOGETHER!

E. Dee. Wm. Edie Marks.



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COUNT ON ME.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. There's a bat - tle great now rag - ing and King Al - c o-hol must go,
2. We have cap-tured ma - ny strongholds, let us press on still for more,
3. Stand-ing shoul-der un - to shoul-der let us brave- ly face the foe,

And our coun - try from his fet - ters must be free; Let us
Un - til ev - 'ry place shall have sweet lib - er - ty, Let us
March-ing bold - ly on to glo - rious vic - to - ry! We can

D. S.—Oh, we

stand up for the right and to the world our col - ors show,
drive a - way this de - mon, cleanse our land from shore to shore,
down this aw - ful ty - rant by a strong, de - ci - sive blow;

want this whole com-mun - i - ty from this rum ty - rant free,

FINE. CHORUS.

I am for AN - TI-LICENSE, count on me! I am for AN - TI-LICENSE,

I am for AN - TI-LICENSE, count on me!

I am for AN - TI-LICENSE, count on me!

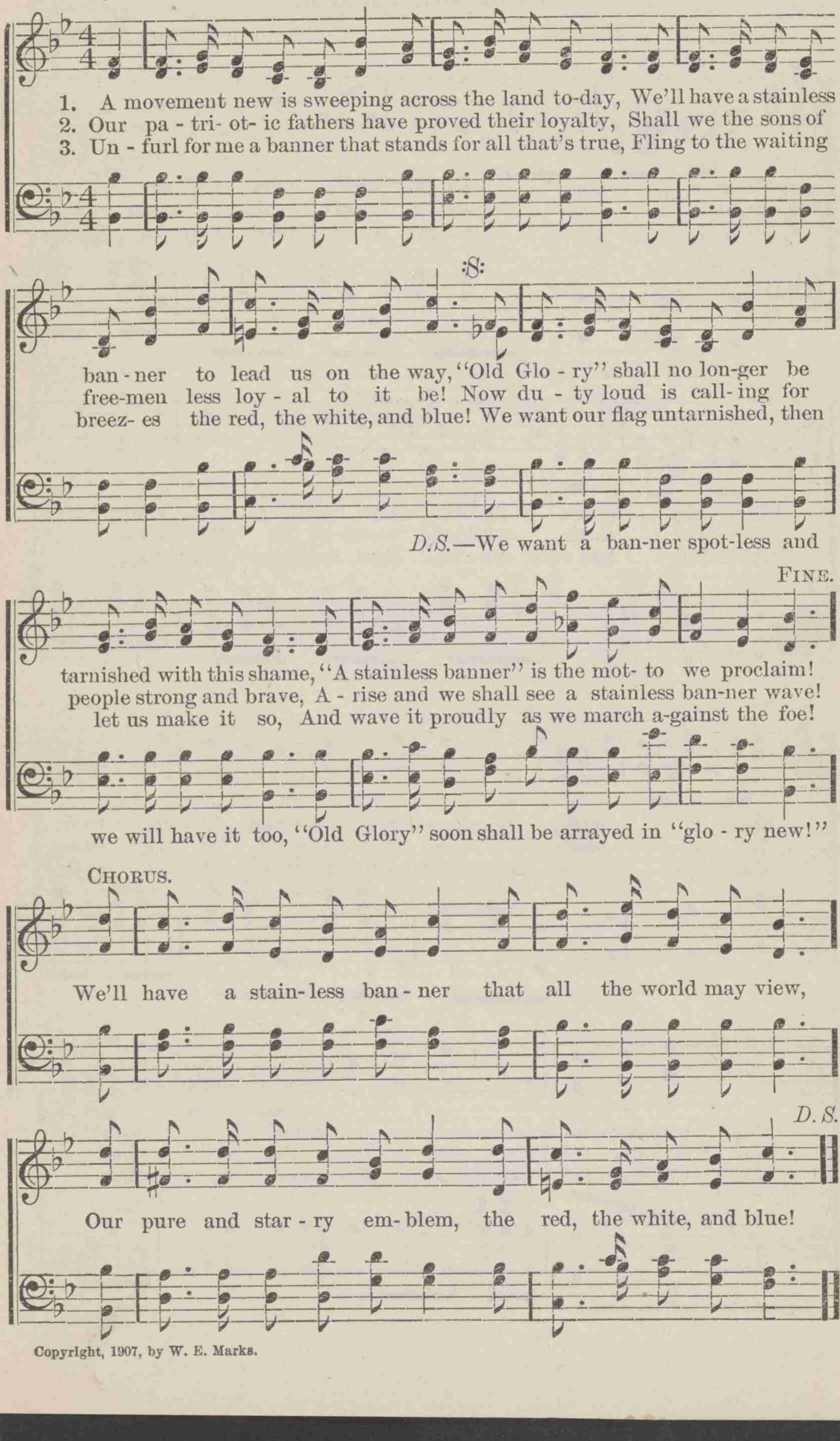
D. S.

count on me! I am for AN - TI - LI-CENSE vic - to - ry!

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A STAINLESS BANNER.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.



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SING HIS PRAISE!

E. DEE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

Unison.



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SING HIS PRAISE!—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Sing His praise, let the earth be filled with glad - ness,
Let the song of re - joic - ing nev - er cease!
Sing His praise, let the world with joy re - ech - o;
Hail won-der - ful Prince, won- der - ful Prince of peace!

5.

THE SONG OF GLADNESS.

E. DEE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. We join the song of glad-ness That rings a- round the earth, And
2. We join the song of glad-ness That sounds o'er land and wave, Pro -
3. We join the song of glad-ness, U - nite our songs of love To

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THE SONG OF GLADNESS.—Concluded.

hail with great re - joic - ing The day of Je - sus' birth, With
claim- ing far the ti - dings That Je - sus came to save; While
those of ho - ly an - gels Who chant His praise a - bove; Thanks

:S:

hap - py hearts and voic - es Our cheer- ful hymns we raise All
dis - tant isles are ring- ing With prais - es to the King, We'll
be un - to the Fa - ther For "gift un- speak - a - ble," For

D. S.—all the earth's re - joic - ing With prais - es to the King, We'll

FINE.

glo - ry be to Je - sus Who mer - its all our praise.
join the joy - ful an - them Our Sav- iour's praise to sing.
Je - sus Hope of glo - ry, Our Lord, Im - man - u - el!

join the song of glad - ness His prais - es sweet - ly sing.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

We join the song of glad-ness That rings a- round the earth,

D.S.

With joy- ful hearts we wel-come The day of Je - sus' birth; While

6. Primary Motion Song.

JUST LIKE THE SNOWFLAKES.

Let the girls sing first and third lines, the boys the second and fourth. All sing the chorus. Paper clippings can be used for snowflakes.

H. O. Devah. E. Dee.

Girls.

Boys.

1. How come the blessings from our [1]Lord a - bove? Just like the [2]snowflakes
2. How[4] comes the answer to our ear - nest pray'r? Just like the [2]snowflakes
3, How has He promised that our [6]hearts shall be? Just like the [2]snowflakes

Girls.

down, down, down; How come His mer - cies and His [3]gifts of love?
down, down, down; [5]Some an - gel must the hap - py ti - dings bear,
pure and white; [4]Je - sus, O, keep us pure e - ter - nal - ly,

Boys. Chorus. All.

Just like the [2]snowflakes down, down, down.
Just like the [2]snowflakes down, down, down.
Just like the [2]snow-flakes pure and white.
} Just like the [2]snowflakes down, down, down,

Just like the [2]snowflakes down, down, down, [1]He sends His bless - ings

All our lives to crown Just like the [2]snowflakes, down, down, down.

Motions.—1. Point up. 2. Lift hands up high, gradually lower them. 3. Extend arms outward. 4. Kneel, assume prayerful attitude. 5. Arise. 6. Both hands over heart.

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CHRISTMAS BELLS ARE RINGING.

E. DEE. E. D. ELLIOTT.

1. Christmas bells are ringing o - ver land and sea, Ring-ing in the gold - en
2. Christmas bells are ringing o - ver all the earth, Pealing out the mes-sage
3. Christmas bells are chiming out a glad re - frain, Ring-ing in the day of

day of ju - bi - lee, Peal-ing forth the blessed tidings "grace is free;"
of the Sav-iour's birth; Let the world be full of ho - ly joy and mirth,
Je - sus' peace-ful reign, Peal-ing out the sto - ry o - ver hill and plain;

CHORUS. GIRLS.

Christmas bells are ring - ing. Ring-ing, ring-ing, sing - ing, sing - ing,

BOYS.

ALL. GIRLS.

Christmas bells are chiming o - ver land and sea, Ring - ing, ring - ing,

BOYS.

ALL.

sing - ing, sing - ing, Ring-ing in the hap - py day of ju - bi - lee!

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BE A HERALD.

H. O. DEVAH. E. DEE.

1. I will tell the sto - ry of that an - gel band Sing- ing Christmas
2. I will tell the sto - ry how the Shepherds came Finding Him whom
3. I will tell the sto - ry how the wise-men brought Precious gifts un -

morn - ing in that far - off land, May be some- one hear - ing
an - gels called by sweet- est name; May be some- one seek - ing
to the King whom long they sought; May be oth - ers, while they

how they praised their King Will be thrilled with gladness and His praises sing.
for the Lord to- day May by me di- rect- ed find Him on the way.
can - not rich - es bring, Can bring precious souls to Je - sus Christ the King.

CHORUS.

I will be a her - ald for the Lord to - day,

Tell the Christ- mas sto - ry all a - long the way.

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REJOICE!

E. DEE. E. D. ELLIOTT.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice! Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice!

Re-joice, O earth, sweet praises sing, Your rich-est tri-bute free-ly bring,

For Je-sus Christ your Lord and King Is born at Beth-le-hem.

DUET, SOP. AND ALTO.

1. Joy to the world the Lord is come, Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the nations prove,

D.C.

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room And heav'n and na-ture sing.
He comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found.
The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love.

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SING A SONG OF CHRISTMAS.

E. D. ELLIOTT. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Sing a song of Christmas, calm and holy night, When around the shepherds
2. Sing a song of Christmas, glad and ho- ly morn, Un - to us a Sav- iour,
3. Sing a song of Christmas, bright and happy day, Marching on re-joic - ing

shone the glo - ry bright; An-gels from the choir of heav- en sweetly sing,
King and Lord is born; Let the hills and val-leys with His praises ring,
on the homeward way, Praise the name of Je - sus, joy is on the wing,

:S: PARTS. FINE. CHORUS. *Unison.*

Glo - ry in the high-est to the new- born King! Sing a song of

D.S.—Glo - ry in the high-est to the new - born King!

PARTS.

Christ- mas, joy is on the wing, Men and an - gels join His

Unison. *D.S.*

praise to sweetly sing, Sing a song of Christmas, let the mu - sic ring,

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