HOME GOSPEL SONGS

Published by
Tipton Orphans' Home
TIPTON, OKLAHOMA

HOME GOSPEL SONGS

A Collection of Gospel Songs for Church, Sunday School, Evangelistic Meetings and All Religious Gatherings

—BY—

J. W. DENNIS and H. A. GILBERT

PREPAID PRICES—CASH WITH ALL ORDERS

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TIPTON, OKLAHOMA

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Hymn
1925
Denn

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Erick, Okla.

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1

The Old Story

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. W. Dennis, owner, 1922 **J. W. Dennis**

1. The sweetest sto-ry that e'er was heard Is of the Christ of Cal-va - ry;
2. Tell how the angels proclaimed his birth, The blessed Babe of Bethle-hem;
3. Tell how the Fa-ther so loved the world, He gave His Son for us to die;
4. Tell how the Sav-ior up - on the cross, For us endured that death of shame;
5. Tell me that sto - ry, yes, o'er and o'er, The story that will ne'er grow old,

We read of Him in the sa-cred word, Of how He died for you and me.
Of how they sang, "Peace, good will on earth," Sang "Peace on earth, good will to men."
When stars have been from their orbits hurled, We'll praise Him while ages roll by.
This sto-ry must nev - er suf - fer loss, O glo - ry, glo - ry to His name.
And tho' I've heard it oft-times be-fore, It sweeter grows the more it's told.

REFRAIN

O tell it out,..... that sto - ry old,..... The sweetest
Tell it, tell it out, that sto - ry sweet, that sto-ry old,

sto - - - ry ev - er told;..... How on the
Sweet-est sto - ry, sweet-est sto - ry that was ev - er told;

cross..... of Cal-va - ry ..... The Savior died for you and me.
On the cruel cross, cross of Calvary,

2 Gathering Home

"And He shall send His angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather togather His elect, from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other MATT. 24: 31. 25: 22,

R, E. W. Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett., Fort Smith, Ark, R. E. Winsett.

1. When our pil-grim-age is o'er, And we meet on heaven's shore,
2. When our Lord shall come a-gain, And the an - gels gath - er in, Gath-er-ing
3. With the saints at God's right hand. May I have a place to stand,
4. Friends and loved ones parted long, Meet and sing redemption's song,

home, ath-er-ing home; Nev-er-more we'll part-ed
The e - lect of all earth's
May I hear Him say "Well
Gath-er-ing home, gath-er-ing home; Then we'll pierce the vaulted

D. S.—We'll res-plend-ant glo-ry

be clothed in im - mor - tal - i - ty, Gath-er-ing home, ... gath-er-ing
days, Then will join in one glad praise,
done You a crown of life have won ,
sky, Ne'er a - gain to say good-by, gath-er-ing home,
see, And for - ev - er hap - py be, Gath-er-ing home, ... gath-er-ing

FINE. REFRAIN

home. Gath-er-ing home, gath - er - ing
gath-er-ing home. Gath-er-ing, gath-er-ing home,
home (gath-er-ing home,)
home, When the redeemed are gathering home,
gather-ing, gathering home, When the redeemed gathering home;

D. S.

The Banner of the Cross.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw-ing ver - y dear— It is hast-'ning

of the King; As an en-sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be-neath its folds as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim-son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

REFRAIN

While as ransomed ones we sing. Marching on!..... march-ing
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway. on, on!

on!..... For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss;..... And to
on on!
ev-'ry-thing but loss;

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross.
we'll Be-neath

Copyright, 1881 and 1887, by James McGranahan. Used by per.

Where the Soul Never Dies

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden

WM. M. GOLDEN WM. M. GOLDEN

1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a- cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;

My dark- est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
Where there will be no part- ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev- er dies.

REFRAIN

No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;

Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

5 It Will be a Happy Morning

James Rowe Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius **T. B. Stewart**

1. It will be a hap - py morning For the souls redeemed by grace, When we
2. Gone will be our care and sadness, Songs of joy will thrill each soul, When we
3. Je - sus will be there to meet us, When at last we cease to roam, Ma - ny
4. There be-side the crys - tal riv - er, We shall rest in mansions fair, Sing-ing

REFRAIN

see His light a - dorn-ing Our e - ter - nal rest-ing - place. Fol - low
reach that home of gladness, Our e - ter - nal, hap-py goal.
lov-ing friends will greet us, When we reach the gates of home.
praise to Je - sus ev - er, His e - ter - nal joys to share. Fol - low

still..... the lov - ing Sav - - iour, Praise Him more.....
still the loving Saviour, Follow still the loving Saviour, Praise Him more and more each

..... and more each day, For that gold - - en, bless-ed
day, Praise Him more and more each day, For that golden, blessed morning, For that

morn - ing E - ven now..... is on the way.
golden, blessed morning E - ven now, yes, even now is on the way, is on the way.

Let Me Get Nearer the Cross

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. This is the pray'r that I of - fer each day: "Let me get near-er the cross;"
2. When I am wea-ry of life's heav-y load, Let me get near-er the cross;
3. When I am tempted to turn from the way, Let mo get near-er the cross;
4. So I'll keep pray-ing un - til life is o'er, Let me get near-er the cross;

While I am walking down life's weary way, O let me get near-er the cross.
When cares oppress me and long seems the road, O let me get near-er the cross.
If I from Je - sus have wandered away, O let me get near-er the cross.
Till I see Je - sus on yon gold-en shore, O let me get near-er the cross.

REFRAIN

Sweep the bur-dens of life a - side, Hold back passion and hold back pride;

With mine eyes on the Cru - ci - fied, O let me get near-er the cross.

7 Never Alone is the Christian

James Rowe R. H. Cornelius, owner **R. H. Cornelius**

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet

1. Far out on the wild rag - ing o - cean There's man - y a soul to - day
2. Far down in the val - ley of sor - row There's man - y a soul a - lone,
3. So man - y a bur - den are bear - ing A - long in this pil - grim land,
4. O soul still in lon - li - ness liv - ing, Let wan - der - ing days be o'er;

A - lone with re - morse - ful e - mo - tion,
Un - a - ble true com - fort to bor - row,
Un - loved, deep in sin and de - spair - ing,
Your heart to my Sav - ior be giv - ing,

REFRAIN

With hope fad - ing fast a - way.
And cour - age and hope have flown.
With no one to lend a hand.
And then be a - lone no more.

A - lone,..... ..... a -

lone, (a-lone,) O word of ut - ter de - spair! But nev - er a-

lone is the Chris tian, For Je - sus is al - ways there.

My Wonderful Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. W. Dennis, owner **J. W. Dennis**

1. There's One Who left Glo - ry to die for my soul, My won-der - ful,
2. Once He walked the bil - lows of old Gal - i - lee, My won-der - ful,
3. He walks by my side on life's long wea - ry road, My won-der - ful,
4. For me He's a man - sion pre - pared in the sky, My won-der - ful,

won - der-ful Je - sus; Was brok-en for me that I might be made whole,
won - der-ful Je - sus; The dead He brought back, made the blind eyes to see,
won - der-ful Je - sus; He shares all my joys, and He bears ev - 'ry load,
won - der-ful Je - sus; And still I will call Him as a - ges roll by,

REFRAIN

My won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je - sus. My won - - der-ful Je - sus,
My won-der-ful, won-der-ful

My won - - der - ful Je - sus? Died to save my poor soul,
My won - der-ful, won - der - ful

Brok - en to make me whole, My won - der - ful, won-der - ful Je - sus.

My Old Home

J. B. E.

COPYRIGHT. 1916. BY J. B. EASTERLING

J. B. Easterling

1. Du-ty caused me to roam far a - way from my home And from those that I
2. It was sad to be there near my fa-ther's old chair, And the bib - le he
3. Mother's love is still true, and the dear ones are, too, But the home is not
4. Dry to-day is the spring that was near the old swing, And the old well no
5. But a bright home a-waits just be-yond the pearl gates, Where with father a

still fond-ly love; But one day I re-turned, for from mother I learned
read ev-'ry day; Where he taught us to love the Re-deem-er a - bove,
what it was then, For the girls and the boys that gave childhood its joys
long-er is there; Time its chang - es has made, caus-ing all things to fade,
gain we shall be, And no chang - es will come to that heav-en-ly home

D.S.—*Where in childhood's glad day moth-er taught me to pray*

FINE. REFRAIN

That the Lord had called fa-ther a - bove.
And to walk in the heav - en - ly way.
Have at last be-come wo-men and men. O, what changes were there, in that
In the home that was al - ways so fair.
And no part-ings and tears we shall see.

And to cling to the Sav - ior di - vine.

D. S.

home once so fair, Where such hap - pi - ness al-ways was mine,

I Am Praying for You

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S. O'Maley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-

ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; On, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

CHORUS

For you I am praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

11 IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

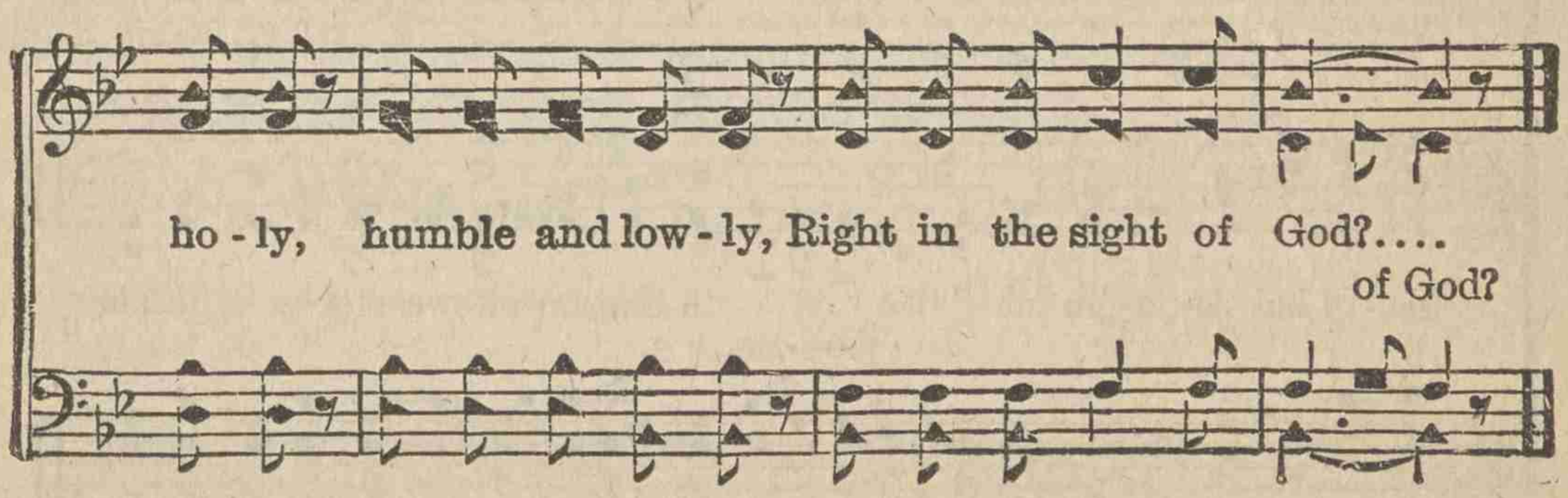
1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou dominion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Jesus' control? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS

Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crimson flood, Cleansed and made

ho - ly, humble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?....
of God?



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12 When They Ring the Golden Bells

Dion DeMarbelle

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius **Arr. by R. H. Cornelius**

Soprano and Tenor Duet

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row In that hav-en of to-mor - row: When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall

rit.

FINE.

dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
Father's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that love - ly aid-en, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

D.S.–yond the shin-ing riv-er, Where they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

CHORUS

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the

D. S.

glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah jub - i - lee, In that far off sweet for-ev-er, just be-
jub-i-lee,

Eternity

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius

1. As down the stream of time I glide, The greatest tho't that comes to me;
2. When, in the glo - ry of the night, The brilliant moon and stars I see;
3. And when I hear the church bells toll Their sad and mournful mel - o - dy,
4. I want to live each fleet-ing day, As tho' it were my last to be;

Is not of hon - ors, wealth nor pride, But what a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
I rise a - bove them in my flight, And think a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
This is my tho't, an - oth - er soul Has reached the great e - ter - ni - ty.
Then when from earth I pass a-way, With God I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

E - ter - ni - ty, ... e - ter - ni - ty; ..... O soul what
E - ter - ni - ty, ... e - ter - ni - ty;

of .... e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, ... in
O, soul what of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in

heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - - - ni - ty?
heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - ni - ty?

14 Joy in the Morning

James Rowe. J. W. DENNIS, OWNER J. W. Dennis

1. How the bells will be ring-ing, How our souls will be sing-ing, When we
2. In that heav - en - ly dwell-ing End-less songs will be swell-ing, From the
3. Soul in doubt, ev - er scorning, What of you on that morn-ing? You have

come to the gates of gold a - bove, End-ed then will be sor-row, Joy will
throng of re-joic-ing an-gels there; And how friends will surround us, When the
dear ones and friends who wait a - bove; Come to-day to the Sav-ior And re-

come on the mor-row, To the souls that are rest-ing on His love.
Sav - ior has crowned us, Giv - ing joy and de-light be-yond com - pare.
. ly on His fa - vor, And go home sweet-ly sing-ing of His love.

REFRAIN

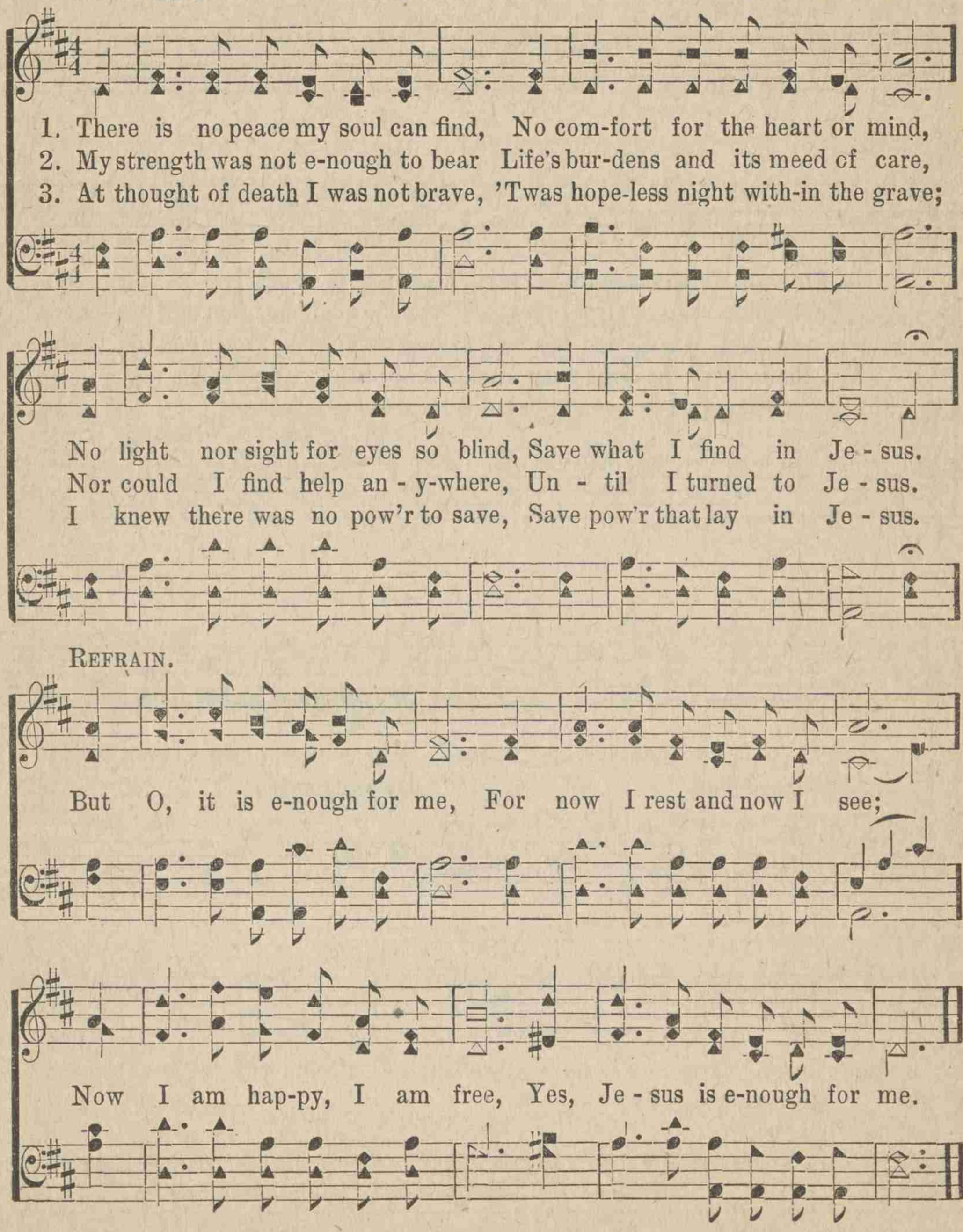
Won't there be joy in the morn-ing, Joy in the morn-ing,
Won-der-ful

When we shall en - ter that cit - y fair on high! How we shall sing out the sto-ry!

Joy in the Morning

15 Jesus Is Enough For Me

W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. **R. H. Cornelius**



Do Not Disappoint Him

"My race is almost run, I must soon, by reason of death, give up my work as missionary to Africa. I feel sure that God will be disappointed in my brethren if they fail to take it up where I must quit off."—Extract from a lecture by Bro. Jno. Sheriff, at Peak and Main St. Church of Christ, Dallas, Tex. MATT. 28: 19.

B. M. T. B. M. Taylor, owner. 1925 **B. M. Taylor**

1. We must not dis-ap-point our God, He placed us here for ser-vice true;
2. We must not dis-ap-point our King, His word commands us o'er and o'er,
3. We must not dis-ap-point our Lord, But glad-ly heed His ten - der call;
4. We must not dis-ap-point our Friend, For He is love and suf - fers long;
5. We must not dis-ap-point our God; The blood was shed for all the race;

In the path which the saints have trod, There still is work for us to do.
"Poor lost souls to His feet to bring," That He might par-don and re - store.
O, to win His di-vine re-ward, His love must be our all in all.
To the lost we the light must send, If we would sing the vic - t'ry song.
Let us then, glad-ly spread abroad The pre-cious gos - pel of His grace.

REFRAIN

Let us car - ry on the work, Help - ing sin - ners, Christ to
Christians, let us Help-ing wea-ry

know, Here and in all heathen lands,—Tell them why He loves them so
Here at home and

17 God Keep You True

To my husband.—Mrs. R. H. C.

W. C Martin

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. God help you ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, And keep you pure and true,
2. O may His Spir - it be your shield, His hand point out the way,—
3. The temp-ter seeks to lure a - stray And soft - ly calls to you,
4. God help you thro' the years of life To keep the crown in view,

And strengthen you with heav'n-ly pow'r The work of life to do.
May you a true o - be-dience yield, And fol - low day by day.
God keep you in the nar - row way, And help you to be true.
And in the griefs and toil and strife Be ev - er strong and true.

CHORUS

God keep you true, God keep you true, What-ev - er voice may call to you;

Wher-e'er you go, what-e'er you do, God keep you pure and true.

18 When We March Through the Gates

James Rowe PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS J. W. Dennis

1. What an an-them we shall raise In our might - y Sav-ior's praise,
2. What a sight we shall be-hold As we reach the streets of gold,
3. We shall see our Friend di - vine, With His glo - ry we shall shine,

When we march (so proud - ly march) thro' the gates; (the pear - ly gates;)

What a - maze-ment, what de - light, As we see our mansions bright,
What a greet - ing we shall hear, From our friends and loved ones dear,
Ev - 'ry hard - ship will be past, Per - fect joy will come at last,

D.S.–*What an an - them we shall raise, In our might - y Savior's praise,*

FINE.

When we march (so proud - ly march) thro' the gates, (the pear - ly gates.

When we march (so proud-ly march) thro' the gates, (the pear - ly gates)

REFRAIN

D. S

When we march Thro' the gates, Thro' the bright.... pear-ly gates.

19 Side By Side With Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. I've a Guide and a Com-pan-ion On my long pilgrim way,
2. Though, at times I may not see Him, Still I know He is there;
3. When perhaps some night of dan-ger, Would my soul fill with fear,
4. So I trust that I may ev-er, Have that Friend to a-bide,

For I have the bless-ed Je-sus By my side ev-ry day.
But He e'er re-veals His presence At the sweet hour of pray'r.
I can hear Him sweet-ly whisper, "Fear thou not, I am near".
And at last thro' gates of glo-ry, Walk with Him, side by side.

CHORUS *Fast*

Side by side I walk with Je-sus, Walk with Him ev-'ry day;.....
a-long the way;

Hand in hand we march to-geth-er, Side by side all the way.

If You Only Knew Him

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. Sure - ly if you knew my Sav - ior, You would love Him best of all;
2. He would ban-ish all your sor - row, He would fill your heart with peace;
3. He is read-y to re- deem you, From the tempt - er to de - fend;

Give your all in - to His keep - ing,
You would long to dwell be - side Him,
He would ease the load you car - ry,

CHORUS

If you on - ly knew my Sav - ior, You would an - swer to His call.
If you knew my Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior, You would an-swer to His call;
If you on - ly knew my Sav - ior, You would love Him best of all.

And would an - swer to His call.
And from sin bring sweet re - lease.
He will prove Him - self your Friend.

21 What Wonderful Singing

Rev. S. A. Peyton R, H. Cornelius, owner **W. D, Peyton**

1. When the saved of all earth shall be gathered a - bove To those beau - ti - ful
2. When the veil has been lift - ed that darkens our view, And the won-ders of
3. The redeemed of all a - ges shall gath - er up there In that beau - ti - ful

man-sions on high, What a won - der - ful sing - ing in glad hal - le-
glo - ry we see; What a won - der - ful trans port will charm us for-
home of the soul, Where with Je - sus, our Sav - ior, and loved ones a-

REFRAIN

lu - jahs 'Twill be in the sweet by and by. What a won -
ev - er! With Je - sus for - ev - er to be.
round us, We'll sing while the a - ges shall roll. What a won - der - ful

der - ful sing - ing When we join the redeemed gone be-fore, What a
won - der - ful sing - ing What a

won - der - ful sing-ing, When we gath-er on heaven's bright shore
won-der-ful, won-derful sing-ing,

22

He's Coming Again

James Rowe

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

Grace Reeves

1. Tho' our Lord has gone to realms a - bove, He's com -
2. Tho' we do not know the day or hour,
3. Will His com - ing give you joy, or fear?
4. Do not let the foe your hopes de-stroy, He's com - ing back to earth,

ing a - gain; For the souls who trust re - deem - ing love, He's
In His glo - ry, maj - es - ty, and pow'r, He's
Are you liv - ing for His glo - ry here? He's
He's com - ing a-gain; Be pre-pared to greet the King with joy; He's

REFRAIN

com - - ing a - gain. He's com - -
com-ing back to earth, He's com-ing a - gain. com - ing a - gain,

ing a - gain; Com - ing back for all who trust His love, To
com-ing a - gain; To

bear us a - way To the home pre-pared a - bove.
bear us a - way, bear us a - way,

23

Speed To the Field

James Rowe — Property of J. W. Dennis, 1925 — E. O. Dennis

1. There's a pre - cious yield in the har - vest field, There is work for all to do; There is grain to bring to the Har - vest King,
2. Soon the sun will set and the night be met, And if i - dle we re-main; Emp - ty hand - ed we sure - ly then shall be,
3. Je - sus will be near, giv-ing strength and cheer To the faith - ful in the field; And at last a - bove He will crown, with love,

REFRAIN

Shall He call in vain to you. Spe-d a - way. to the
For we shall not save the grain.
Those who gath - er in the grain. Speed a - way to the
field, In His ser - vice true re - main; There's a
har - vest field,
pre - cious yield; Let us gath - er in the grain
pre-cious yield in the har - vest field;

24

More About Jesus

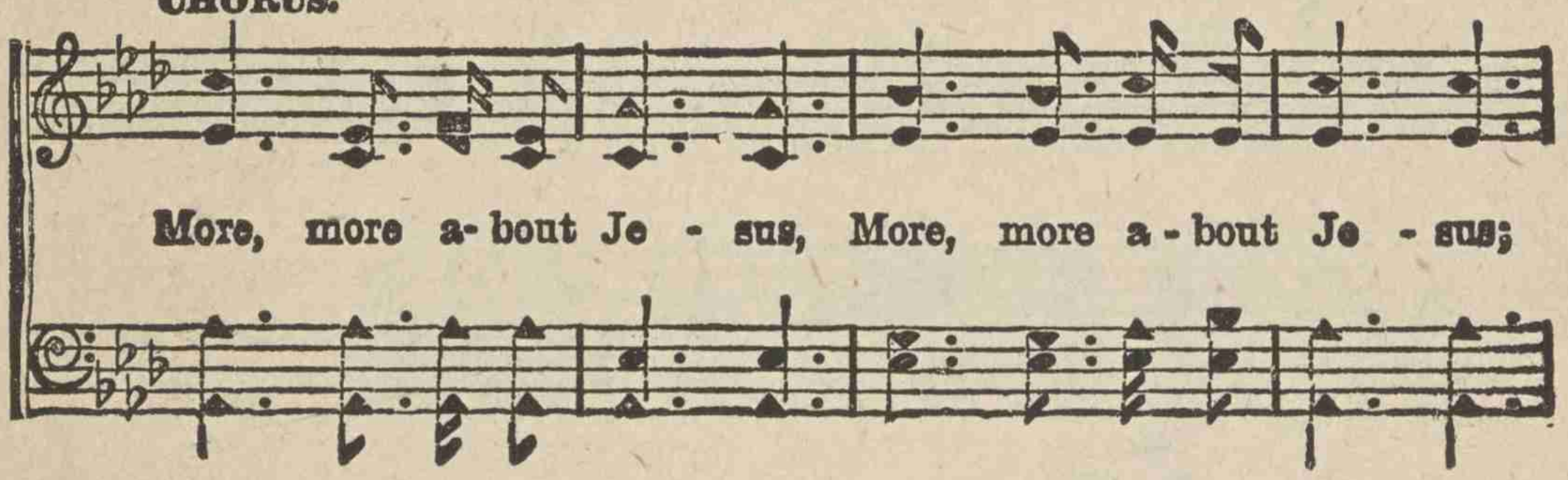
E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweney

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will discern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Holding communion with the Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all his own;

More of his sav - ing full- ness see, More of his love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach- er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his com-ing, Prince of Peace.

CHORUS.



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

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

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25 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead USED BY PER **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick**

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.

REFRAIN

sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

26 In the Shadow of Thy Wings

Fanny B. Wood R. H. Cornelius, owner **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Dear Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, And now I fain would be, In the
2. And when life's storms are rag-ing, O, safe - ly shel - ter me! Un - der
3. Then when life's storms are o - ver, Then let my spir - it be Borne to

REFRAIN

shad-ow of Thy wings; To sweet-ly rest with Thee. In the shad-ow
Thy dear lov-ing wings; There let my ref - uge be.
heav-en on Thy wings; To ev - er rest with Thee. In the shad-ow of Thy

of Thy wings, Let me clos - er draw to
wings, dear Savior let me sweetly rest, Let me clos-er draw to Thee, and lean up-

Thee, Let me know the peace it brings,
on Thy loving breast, Let me know the peace it brings to safe - ly be with Thee,

In the shad - ow of Thy wings.
In the shad - ow of Thy wings, and sweet my rest will be.

27 Trust in Jesus All the Way

Frank B. Smith PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS **J. W. Dennis**

1. O Chris-tian sol-diers, on the march to Canaan's land, Trust in Je - sus
2. Take courage, brother, tho' the way seem rough and long, Trust in Je - sus
3. Tho' threatened danger seems to lurk on ev - 'ry side, Trust in Je - sus
4. And when we stand redeemed on Heaven's shining shore, Trust in Je - sus

all the way; Go on re - joic - ing a u - nit - ed hap - py band,
all the way; The Bur - den-Bear - er beck-ons gen - tly, gen - tly on,
all the way; Thro' faith and constant pray'r look to the Heav'nly Guide,
all the way; There sin and sor - row will be past for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

Trust in Je - sus all the way. Trust in Je - sus,
Trust in Je - sus, trust Him ev - 'ry day,

Trust in Je - sus,
Trust in Je - sus, trust Him ev - 'ry day, yes,

Trust in Je - sus,
Trust in Je - sus, trust Him ev - 'ry day,

Je - sus, Trust in Je - sus all the way.

I Go to Prepare You a Mansion.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. **S. R. Dennis.**

1. The Sav - ior has left up - on rec - ord for me That beau - ti - ful
2. Oh, "Let not your heart e'er be troub-led," said He; The words that I
3. And if I go on to that cit - y on high, Just fol - low my

sto - ry of old, Of man-sions in glo - ry o'er time's rolling sea,
tell you are true; "In God ye be-lieve, so be - lieve ye in Me;"
steps all the way; Then, when I shall bid you come home by and by,

REFRAIN.

Where all of its streets are pure gold.
A home I'm pre-par - ing for you. "I go to pre-pare you a
I'll be there to meet you that day.

man - sion," 'Tis true or I would not have told; "I go to pre-
lof - ty man-sion,

pare you a man-sion," Where all of the streets are pure gold.
glorious mansion,

29

Let Us Keep a Steady Light

W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT. 1916, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. A light-house in life's dang'rous sea Is giv - en you is giv - en me;
2. The night of sin is wild and dark, And near us rolls some storm tossed bark
3. So let us keep our lights a-glow, For souls a - bout us come and go;

And some soul tossed up-on the wave Your stead-y light, or mine may save.
That may be wrecked beside the sea For want of light from you and me.
Nor let one soul, now tempest tossed, By fail - ure of our light, be lost.

REFRAIN

Then let us keep a stead - y light To gleam out

Then let us keep a steady light To gleam out thro' life's starless night, Then let us keep a

thro' life's star - less night, To mark a path a-

stead-y light to gleam out thro' life's starless night, To mark a path a-cross the wave For

cross the wave, For some soul whom our light may save.

some soul whom our light may save, To mark a path across the wave For some soul our light may save.

30

O Shout and Sing

Chas. T. Alexander. D. D. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. When I be-hold the won-ders of my God on high, And hear the throng sing loud and
2. Be-hold, be-hold the throng redeemed from ev'ry land, And hear proclaimed the blood of
3. O an-gel throng around the throne, we hear thy song! In loud acclaim the blessed
4. How long O Lord, how long un - til that gold-en day, When we shall sing with them re-

long redemption's sto - ry, My heart enraptured thrills and with the throng I cry, O
Cal - va - ry that bought them; Behold the Lamb breaks ev-'ry seal and takes command, And
name on high is ring-ing, Behold, behold the loved ones gone from earth so long, Are
demption's blessed sto - ry, And with the throng join in the song, in glad ar-ray, And

REFRAIN

wondrous is His love—O grace divine,—O glo - ry! O shout and sing..... .... re-deem-ed
reigns in love, the same great love that sought and bought them.
in that throng around the throne! we hear them sing-ing.
sing to earth and sky the Lamb's eternal glo - ry. O shout and sing.....

throng... ..... From ev - 'ry kindred, tongue and na - tion; Let heav'n and
..... redemption's song, From ev-'ry kin - dred, tongue and nation;

earth..... ..... join in the song, ... The glo-ry song of our sal-va-tion.
Let heav'n and earth.... ..... join in the song,

31 Your Mother Always Cares for You

Miss Ada Powell **Property of Austin Hazelwood. Used by per.** **Austin Hazelwood**

DUET. *Soprano and Alto. Rather slow*

1. Your moth-er is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her
2. But not for wealth nor gold, Her love for you is told; Suc - cess may
3. So give her ten - der care, Your pleasures free - ly share, Tho' all the
4. Don't wound that ten-der heart, Don't cause the tears to start, And don't neg-

hopes and dreams would just come true, No woe would touch your life, No
hide her face when you pur - sue; But if in joy or pain, In
world be false she will be true; Then cause her no re - gret, And
lect her for your friendships new; Tho' she be old and gray, Ca-

bit - ter-ness nor strife, You know your moth-er al-ways cares for you....
sun-shine or in rain, You know your moth-er al-ways cares for you....
watch lest you for- get, You know your moth-er al-ways cares for you....
ress her ev - 'ry day, You know your moth-er al-ways cares for you....

CHORUS

{ You know her heart beats true, Thro' shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she
{ She grieves when you are sad, Re - joic-es when you're glad, (*Omit*.....

does not think of you; You know your mother always cares for you.....

32 He's More Than All This World To Me

R. H. Cornelius, owner

C. L. Horton

L. R. Goodwin

P. S. Strickland K. M. Read

1. There is One Who for me died,—On the cross was cru - ci - fied, Gave His life that I might be from sin made free; O I praise His bless-ed name,
2. He's my Sav-iour, Priest and King, And my all to Him I bring, Ev - er faith-ful in His serv - ice I would be, For He saved my soul from loss,
3. O I love this Sav-iour dear, When I'm tempted He is near, In His pres-ence nothing e - vil I shall see; I will trust Him to the end,

For He's al-ways just the same! And I know He's more than all this world to me.
By His death up-on the cross, And I know He's more than all this world to me.
For He is my dearest Friend, And I know He's more than all this world to me.

REFRAIN

More than all..... this world to me, Ev - er this world to me,

faith - ful I would be; And I praise His blessed name, ev - er faith-ful I would be;

He's More Than All This World To Me

33

Sweeter Every Day

Rev. W. C. Martin T. N. Beall, owner **T. N. Beall**

Watching You

J. M. H. — J. M. Henson

1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye

watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,

REFRAIN

There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watching you, Watching you,

you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you
watching you, watching you,

watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch-ing you,

J. M. Henson, owner

35

Wonderful Story of Love

J. M. D. JOHN 15: 13. REV. J. M. DRIVER

1. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain; Wonderful story of
2. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way; Wonderful story of
3. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Jesus provides a rest; Wonderful story of

love; Wake the im-mor - tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture announce it,
love; Still He doth call to - day, Calling from Cal-va-ry's mountain,
love; For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-bove us

Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it; Sin-ner, O won't you be-lieve it?
Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapt - u-rous cho - rus,

REFRAIN

Wonderful sto - ry of love. Won - der - ful! Won-
Wonderful sto-ry of love; Won-der-ful

der - ful! Won - der - ful! Wonderful sto-ry of love!
story of love; Wonderful story of love;

Used by per. of the Author.

When We Reach Home

James Rowe PROPERTY OF JOS. F. EVANS **Joseph F. Evans**

1. Trav - el on-ward, pil-grim band, In the ho - ly light of love; Sending up an
2. Trav - el on-ward, hap-py throng, To the soul's a - bid-ing place, Shunning sin and
3. Man-y friends are wait-ing there In that ho - ly, hap - py land; Where with all the

an-them grand To the King of kings a-bove. We shall see Him by and by,
pleasures wrong, Tell the lost of sav-ing grace. Let us fol-low where He leads,
an - gels fair, We shall sing the chor-us grand. Let us tell a-bout His love,

Un-der heaven's cloudless dome, And shall sing His praise thro' unnumbered days,
And His ho - ly name a - dore, Till at last we sing to our lov - ing King
True and brave and lov-ing be, Till we praise Him there in the mansions fair

REFRAIN

When we reach home. Press on, press on, From the home-path
On yon - der shore.
Be - side the sea. and on, and on,

nev-er roam, Rest and joy divine will be yours and mine, When we reach home.
When we

The Unclouded Day

Words and melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—*O they tell me of a home*

FINE.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud - ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud - ed day.
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

CHORUS

D. S.

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

The Coming King

Rev. F. L. DuPont — Cornelius and Dennis, owners — J. W. Dennis

1. We are waiting, we are list-'ning for the trumpet's might - y blast,
2. Sing it proud-ly, shout it loud - ly, till the whole cre - a - tion rings,
3. We are work-ing, we are pray-ing, for His prom-ise will be kept,
4. We are wait-ing, we are hop-ing for that glad aus - pi-cious day,

That shall wake God's sleep-ing chil-dren, bid their slum-bers cease at last;
With tri - umph-ant strains of mu - sic, hail the com - ing King of kings!
That each lov - ing, faith-ful ser - vice, He will gra-cious - ly ac - cept;
When His white robed, glorious ar - my shall de - scend in bright ar - ray;

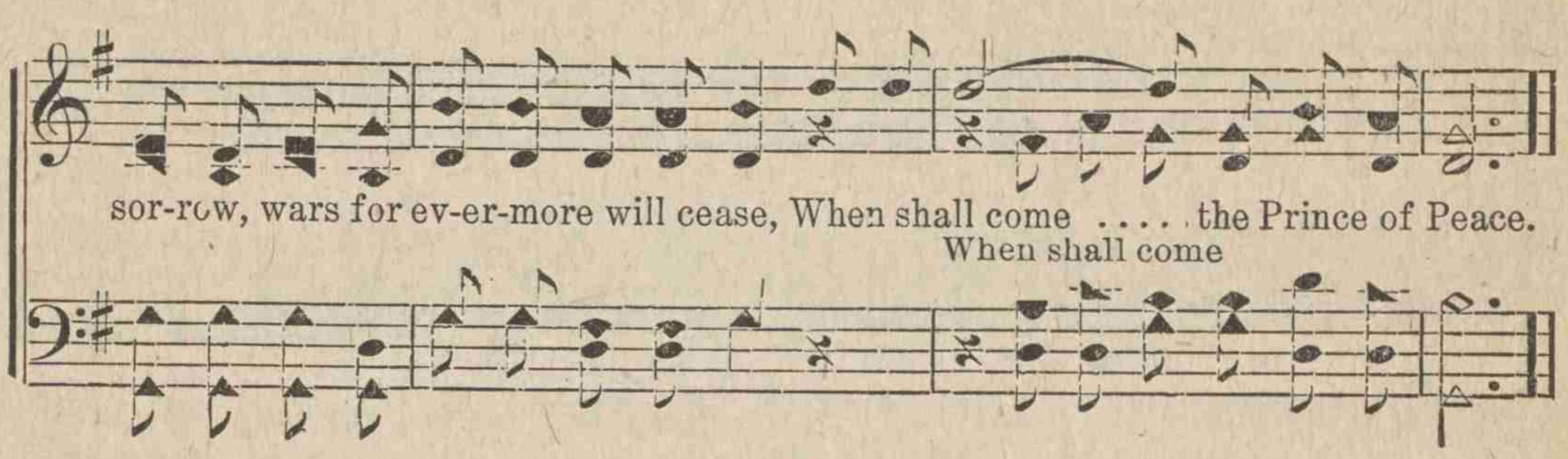
In the rap-ture and the splen-dor, all His saints shall free - ly share,
No more con-flict 'mong the na - tions, wars for - ev - er - more will cease;
And it mat - ters not how mea - ger, are the tal - ents we em - ploy,
With ex - ult - ant shouts of tri - umph, we shall make the heav - ens ring,

He will give us roy - al wel-come, when we meet Him in the air.
Wave thy ban-ners, wave them glad - ly, hail the com - ing Prince of Peace!
They will meet with His ap - prov - al, and His "en - ter in - to joy!"
As in won-drous pow'r and glo - ry, we at - tend the com - ing King.

REFRAIN

We are watch - - - ing, we are work - - - ing For the
We are watching, we are work-ing, we are watching, we are work - ing

The Coming King. Concluded

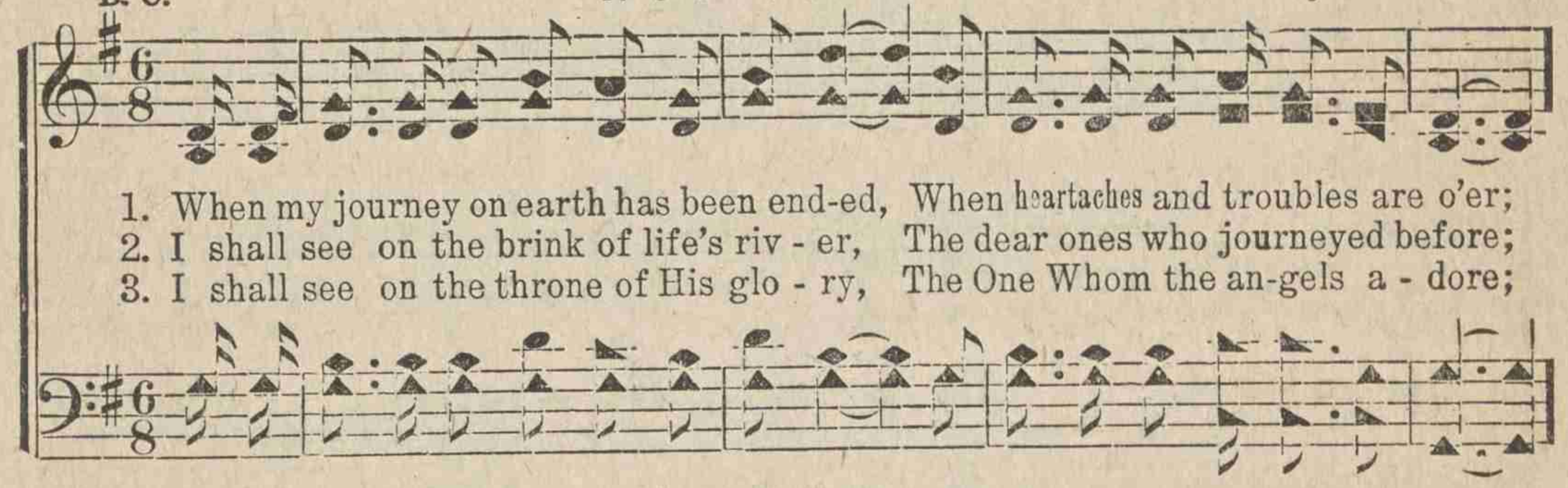


39 With the Ransomed

B. C.

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

Barney Chandler



40 He Arose

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY R. H. CORNELIUS **J. M. Copeland**

1. When the King a-wak-ened in His low-ly grave, He a-rose,
2. There were an-gels watch-ing by His hum-ble bed,
3. Je-sus took a-way from death its aw-ful sting;
4. He a-rose and now He reigns, a King on high, He a-rose,

He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, He a-rose to save;
When He laid a-side the vest-ments of the dead;
In the dark, dark val-ley now His child can sing;
from the grave, He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, so by grace, shall I;

REFRAIN

He a-rose, He a-rose. He a-rose from the
He a-rose, He a-rose, He a-

grave; From its pow'r, He will save; He will save His
rose from the grave; m its pow'r, He will save, will save;

peo-ple from the last of foes, He a-rose, He a-rose.
He a-rose,

41 Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY

Slow. Softly.

1. Low in the grave He lay - Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep His prey—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS. Faster. cres.

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might-y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a-rose, He a-rose! He a-rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! rit.

Copyright, 1902, by Mary Bunyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by per.

42

What a Day That Will Be

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. When God's children cease to roam and with Him are safe at home,
2. When we view the man-sions fair which for us are wait-ing there. What a
3. When we hear the ransomed throng sing the ev - er - last - ing song,

day ..... that will be; When they gath-er on the strand of the soul's e-
When shall end our earth-ly strife and we start the
What a day that will be; When with all our loved and own we re - joice a-

REFRAIN

ter-nal land, What a day..... that will be. What a day.....
high-er life,
round the throne, What a day that will be. What a day

that will be, What a day..... for you and me; When our first new
that will be, What a day for you and me;

song we raise in our home of rest and praise, What a day..... that will be.
What a day that will be.

43 The Heart That Was Broken For Me

J. W. V. Copyright, 1914. by J. W. Van De Venter J. W. Van De Venter

1. There came from the skies in the days long a - go, The Lord with a mes-sage of love;
2. He came to His own— to the ones that He loved, The sheep that had wandered a-way;
3. The birds have their nests, and the fox - es have holes, But He had no place for His head;
4. I can - not re - ject such a Sav - ior as He, Dis - hon - or and wound Him a-gain;

The world knew Him not; He was treated with scorn--This
They heard not His voice, but the friend of mankind Was
A pal - let of stone on the cold mountain side Was
I'll go to His feet and re-pent of my sin, Be

CHORUS

won-der - ful gift from a - bove.
hat - ed and driv - en a - way.
all that He had for His bed.
will - ing to suf - fer the pain.

They crowned Him with thorns, He was beat-en with

4th I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His stripes; He was smitten and nailed to the tree, (to the tree,) But the pain in His side; For the path-way of du - ty I see, (Yes, I see,) I will fol - low my

rit.

heart was the hard-est to bear, The heart that was brok-en for me.....
Lord and a - bide in His heart, The heart that was brok-en for me.....

for me.

44 I'll Tell of His Love

S. H. S. S. H. SAVAGE, OWNER S. H. Savage

1. I'm tell - ing of Je - sus the won - der - ful Guide Who came out of
2. So bur-dened by sin and in bond-age I lay, A - way from the
3. I'm safe, and I'm kept by His won - der - ful grace, Thro' Je - sus from

heav - en for me, And will - ing - ly suf-fered, in ag - o - ny
heav - en - ly light; But homeward with Christ I am go - ing to-
sin I am free; I'll tell of His love till we meet face to

REFRAIN.

died, That I might be hap - py and free. O glo - - - ry I'll
day, For - giv - en and hap - py and bright.
face Where now He is wait - ing for me. O glo - ry to Je - sus, each

tell it!..... I'll tell..... of His love..... And
day I will tell it, O glo - ry to Je - sus I'll tell of His love, And

when..... life is end-ed,..... I'll sing it with an-gels a - bove.
aft - er the cross-ing, when this life is end-ed,

45 No Hope in Jesus

"Having no hope, and without God in the world."—EPH. 2: 12

Rev. W. O. Cushing — By per. The Biglow & Main Co. — Rev. Robert Lowry

1. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, No Rock, no Ref - uge nigh!
2. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, How lone - ly life must be!
3. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour, No hand to clasp thine own!
4. Now, we pray thee, come to Je - sus; His pard-'ning love re - ceive;

When the dark days 'round the gath - er, When the storms sweep o'er the sky!
Like a sail - or, lost and driv - en, On a wide and shore - less sea.
Thro' the dark, dark vale of shad - ows, Thou must press thy way a - lone.
For the Sav - iour now is call - ing, And He bids thee turn and live.

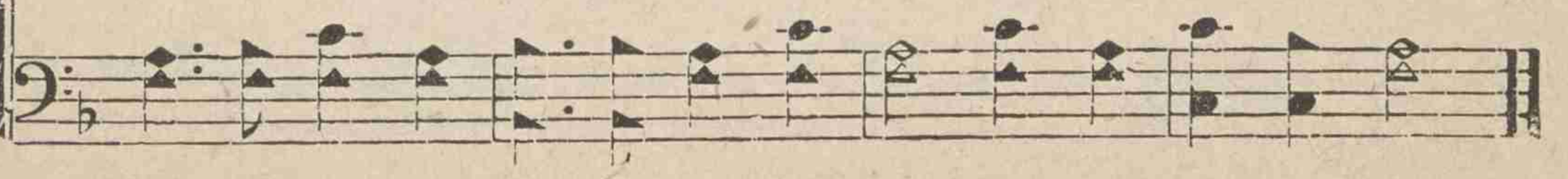
CHORUS

Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! No Friend, no Light in Je - sus!

After 4th verse

Come to Je - sus, He will save you; He is the Friend of sin-ners;

Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! How dark this world must be!
Then, when thou hast found the Sav-iour, How bright this world will be!



When I Reach Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I ..... reach home; By my Sav-ior's
2. From all care I shall be free, Toils of life for-
3. I shall find my loved ones there, When I reach home; In their glo-ry

side sit down, When I .....reach home. When my spirit like a dove Shall have
got - ten be, Gone will be my doubts and fears, Past the
I will share When I reach home. In that blessed home on high, We shall

reached those realms above, Christ will crown me with His love, When I reach home.
sor - rows of the years, God will wipe away my tears,
live while a - ges fly, I will nev - er say good-bye, When I reach home.

REFRAIN

When I..... reach home, When I ..... reach home; I'll shout the
When I, when I reach home, When I reach home; I'll meet my

gos - pel sto - ry, When I ..... reach home; When I reach home.
friends in glo - ry, When I, when I reach home; When I reach home.

47

The Other Side

♯ McNiel

PROPERTY OF SHARP MCNIEL

♯ McNiel

1. Just be - yond this world of sor - row, Dawns a bright and glo-rious
2. Here we meet with ma - ny tri - als, Sore temp - ta-tions and de-
3. Broth-er, you may deem Christ need-less, Of His ho - ly word grow

morrow, Where shall dwell..... the glo - ri - fied; (glo - ri - fied;)
ni - als, Count-less wants..... are not sup - plied; (not sup - plied;)
heed-less, Yet you soon.....must cross death's tide; (cross death's tide;)

If we spend our lives pre - par-ing, Joys we'll gain that saints are sharing,
But if we in faith grow stronger, We shall nev - er suf - fer long - er,
O then, come your sins con-fess - ing, Gain e - ter - nal life and bless-ing,

D.S.-*And in rap-ture end-ing nev - er, Praise the Lord who reigns for-ev - er,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

When we reach..... the oth-er side..... When we reach.....

the oth-er side.

When we reach the other side, (the other side.)

D. S.

the oth-er side,..... We'll be ful - - ly sat - is - fied,.....

oth-er side,

sat-is-fied,

48 He Will Give the Blessing

James Rowe Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Have you an - y sor - row? Com-fort would you bor - row? None in vain to Je-
2. Is the foe as - sail - ing? Is your cour-age fail - ing? To the world for help
3. Has your life been squandered? Sinful have you wandered? And the Sav-iour's plea

sus shall plead; Hearts He is re - liev - ing, Go to Him be - liev - ing—
do you plead? Turn to Him who near you Waits to help and cheer you—
failed to heed? He will still re - ceive you, Of your sins re - lieve you—

REFRAIN

He will give the blessing you need. He will give the blessing you need,....

For the Lord is good - ness in - deed;..... Go to Him in

pray'r and you shall find it there; He will give the bless-ing you need.

49

The Blessings of Today

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

W. C. Martin, D. D. **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Let us pause to count the bless-ings, Which are giv - en from a - bove;
2. We shall find our sweetest com -fort, In the bless - ings of to - day;
3. Let us sing our songs of glad-ness, Hush the mur - mur and the sigh;
4. Tho' our sor - rows have been man - y, Grace di - vine has nev - er failed;

Let us sing of wheat and ro - ses, Which re - veal the Fa-ther's love;
O, there's joy and strength and courage, In the bless-ings of to - day;
Let us fill the world with mu - sic, Like the an - gels sing on high;
Tho' the tempt - er has been might-y, Yet our faith in God pre - vailed;

Let us turn a - way from shad-ows, To the sun-beams in our way.
Let us turn a - way from shad-ows, To the sun-beams in our way.
Let us help the brok -en heart -ed, With a mes - sage full of cheer.
And our strong hope, like an an - chor, Has been cast with - in the vail.

We shall find our sweet-est com-fort In the bless-ings of to - day.
We shall find our sweet-est com-fort In the bless-ings of to - day.
Let us sing a-bout the bless-ings Till the shad-ows dis - ap - pear.
Let us sing a-bout the bless-ings Of the Lord which nev - er fail.

50 Seeking the Lost

"I will both search my sheep, and seek them out."—Ezek. 34: 11.

A. J. B. A. J. BUCHANAN

1. Will you go and speak to the lost ones here? To the ones who have gone a-stray,
2. Will you go and speak to the sinners blind, And who walk in midnight gloom?
3. Will you tell them all if they will believe, That their souls will be tru - ly blest?
4. Will you go and tell them the Sav-iour died, And pro-vid-ed for them the way?

Will you lead them back to the Shepherd's fold? From their wand'rings in sin's dark way.
Will you bear some light to their dark-en'd mind? Will you tell them their com - ing doom?
For the Saviour said that they shall re-ceive Precious bless-ings of peace and rest.
If they ful - ly trust in the cru - ci - fied He will par-don their sins to-day.

CHORUS

Will you seek . . . . . them . now? Will you seek them now? Will you seek them now? Will you show . . . . . them the way?

show them the way? Will you show them the way? Some one may be lost.

That you might lead home, To that bright land of per - fect day.

Copyright, 1882, by H. N. LINCOLN. From "Song Land Messenger," by per.

51 O I Want to See Him

R. H. C. COPYRIGHT. 1910. BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-

cal - va-ry— to the crim-son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on

from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

D. S.—*Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.*

FINE.

REFRAIN

O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er

of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
His saving grace;

D. S.

52 When My Soul Shall at Last Reach Home

W. C. Martin — J. W. DENNIS. OWNER — J. W. Dennis

1. O, the waves of the sea may sweep o'er me, And my frail bark may toss in the foam; But I know there is great joy be-fore me When my storm driv - en soul shall reach home. When my soul reach - es
2. There are loved ones whose welcome will greet me In a land where no sor - row a - bides, And my dear, lov - ing Sa - vior will meet me With a crown which His mer - cy pro - vides.
3. So I rise o - ver all of my sor - row, And my Spir - it can nev - er de - spair, For my joy will be full on the mor-row When I reach my bright home o - ver there.

REFRAIN

When my soul shall at last reach home, Dear home, my home: I'll for - get all the sor - row In the joy of the mor-row When my soul shall at last reach home.

home, sweet home, Dear home, sweet home, my own dear home,

53

When the Saints March In

Rev, Johnson Oatman, Jr. Cornelius and Dennis, owners, 1925 **J. W. Dennis**

1. When to Zi - on the saints shall re-turn some day, When the ransomed of God
2. I shall want to u - nite in that joy - ful song That the pilgrims may sing
3. From the North and the South from the East and West, Will the wea-ry of earth
4. And the Sav-ior, who once walked by Gal - i - lee, With the King of all kings

press the upward way, Since I have thro' the blood been redeemed from sin, I shall
as they march a-long, But if I not a place with the sing-ers win, I will
there come home to rest, From all nations they'll come ev'ry race and kin, But one
o - ver yon - der be, He, who died on the tree us to save from sin, Will our

FINE. REFRAIN

be in the line when the saints march in. When the saints..... ..... march
car - ry a flag when the saints march in.
fam'-ly we'll be when the saints march in.
Great Leader be when the saints march in. When the saints of all a - ges march

D. S.—when the saints march in.

in ..... When the saints ..... march in;..... Thro' the
in, march in, What a great ju - bi - la - tion when the saints march in;

D. S.

pearl - y gates washed, and saved from sin, I shall be in the line

54 Come Let Us Rejoice

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — Bethel Cooper

1. Come let us re-joice..... ..... in Christ to-day, ... And sing of His
2. His ban-ner of light..... is still unfurled,..... His praises are
3. He guides us a-long..... the old crossroad..... To heaven our

love..... along the way;.. .... For He is a Friend..... all
sung..... o'er all the world;..... And millions of souls..... ..... have
home..... ..... and blest abode;..... And, af-ter a-while,..... His

D. S.—For an-gels a - dore..... and

FINE.

oth-ers above..... Redeeming the world ..... by mer-cy and love.
made Him their choice ..... And ev-er in Christ,..... our Sav-ior, re-joice.
praise we shall sing..... ..... While a-ges shall crown.. ..... our glo-ri-ous King.

wor-ship a-bove..... And ev - er ex-alt..... His glo-ri-ous love.

REFRAIN

Come let us re-joice In Je-sus our King,
Come let us re-joice..... ..... in Je - sus our King,... .....

D. S.

With spir-it and voice in har-mo-ny sing;.
With spir-it and voice .... in har - mo - ny sing; .....

55

I Am Glad

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius **J. C. Carmen**

1. I am glad that 'twas said un - to me, "Let us go to the house
2. I am tell - ing the world of the love Of my glo - ri - ous Sav -
3. Sin - ner, come to the house of the Lord Where the wea - ry and worn

of the Lord," For 'twas there that His grace made me free, It was
iour di - vine, Help - ing souls to have treas - ures a - bove, And the
He re-stores, On your life shall His bless - ing be poured And the

REFRAIN

there that my soul was restored. I am glad, I am
won - der - ful joy that is mine.
joy of sal - va - tion be yours. I am glad,

glad, For no bur - den I'm bear - ing to - day; I am free, I am
I am glad,

whole, there's a song in my soul, And I'm walk - ing the heav-en - ly way.

O Wondrous Love

Rev. S. A. Peyton R. H, Cornelius, owner **W. D. Peyton**

1. 'Twas love that brought..... my Sav-ior down ..... To bleed and
2. Thro'Him I'll seek ..... to win a crown ..... While trav'ling
3. God's love constrains..... me as I go..... To sac - ri-
4. Ere long I'll reach..... fair Canaan's land..... Where all my

die..... ..... on Cal - va - ry .... That poor lost
thro'..... ..... this world of woe,..... While march-ing
fice..... ..... for Him each day, ... To love and
cares..... ..... will soon be o'er; ..... Re - ceive a

souls..... He might bring home,..... To live with
to .... fair Ca-naan's land ..... Where joys im-
serve..... Him here be - low ..... And gath - er
robe,..... a harp and crown..... And be with

Him..... e - ter - nal - ly.
mor - tal ev - er flow.
jew - els on my way.
Je - sus ev-er-more.

REFRAIN

O wondrous love

O wondrous love,..... that bro't my

Lord (that bro't my Lord) Down from His throne (Down from His throne) to Cal - va -

O Wondrous Love

to Cal - va - ry, O match-less love, ... O bound-less
ry,..... O match-less love,

love..... that caused my Lord..... to die for me.
O boundless love that caused my Lord

57

Lovely Rose

Wm. M. G. Property of Wm. M. Golden Wm. M. Golden

1. There's a Rose that blooms for me, And this Rose I long to see;
2. Love - ly Rose that blooms for aye, And will with - er not a - way;
3. O, this Rose I long to see And like it I hope to be;

FINE.

It is blooming now, with a fragrance sweet, And it blooms in e - ter - ni - ty.
Lovely Rose sweet Rose that will always bloom, And it blooms in e-ter - ni - ty.
It is blooming now on the shores of time, And 'twill bloom thro'e-ter-ni-ty.

D.S. Lovely Rose, sweet Rose, once it bloomed on earth, Now it blooms in e-ter-ni-ty.

REFRAIN

D. S.

There's a Rose that blooms o'er the sea. And it blooms for you and for me;

58 There Comes a Morn

James Rowe — W. R. Lewis, owner — W. R. Lewis

1. There comes a morn,..... A hap-py morn, (a happy morn;) When life's last
2. There comes a morn,..... A morn of joy, (a morn of joy,) When heart and
3. There comes a morn,.....When, by His grace, (when by His grace,) I shall be-

tri - al will be borne, (will all be borne,) And I shall
voice..... I shall em - ploy, (I shall em - ploy,) In praise of
hold..... His bless - ed face, (His bless - ed face,) And tell the

D. S.—And He shall

go.....a - way, to be (a - way, to be) With Him whose grace,.....
Him,..... with all the throng (with all the throng) That will up-lift.....
sto - ry of His love (His mighty love) To an-gels, near.....

call.....me home to see (call me to see) The place that He.....

FINE REFRAIN

is keep-ing me. (is keeping me.)
the glad new song. (the glad new song.)
the throne a-bove. (the throne a-bove.) There comes a morn,..... a bless-ed

pre - pares for me. (prepares for me.)

D. S.

day, (a blessed day,) When shadows all..... have passed a-way; (have passed a-way;)

59 There Will Dawn a Happy Morning

James Rowe — Cornelius and Dennis, owners — J. W. Dennis

1. There will dawn a hap - py morn-ing For the ones redeemed by grace,
2. O the joy when He shall meet us On the bright e - tern - al shore!
3. Care will end, and joy for ev - er Will be ours in realms a - bove,

For with crowns our souls a - dorn-ing We shall look up - on His face.
O the bliss when He shall greet us, To be part - ed nev - er - more.
When we rest be - side the riv - er In the glo - ry of His love.

REFRAIN

There will dawn..... a hap - py morn - ing; There will
There will dawn a hap-py morning, There will dawn a hap-py morning; Praise His

come..... a blissful day; We shall see.....
ho - ly name for - ev - er, there will come a blissful day; We shall see Him in His glo-

Him in His glo-ry When the night has passed a - way.
ry, In His beauty and His glo-ry When the darkness and the night has passed away.

Treasures In the City of God

Arr. from a poem by Jennie Wilson, by

W. T. T. W. T. TURNER, OWNER **W. T. Turner**

1. I know that bright treasures are wait - ing on high, With - in the blest
2. That cit - y so fair seems so won-drous-ly near, We al - most can
3. The dear ones who pass'd with the tide of the years, Are now in that
4. The lov'd ones who cheered us with sun-shine and song, But left ere life's

cit - y so fair, And sometimes when weary that home seems so nigh,
catch its bright gleam, And, list-'ning, in fan - cy, we sometimes can hear
cit - y so fair The flow-ers whose fad-ing bro't heart-aches and tears,
springtime had flown, Now sing with the an - gels, we'll join them ere long,

D. S.—*I'll sing thro' the a - ges with loved ones up there,*

FINE REFRAIN

That I fain would be rest-ing up there.
Murmurs sweet of life's beautiful stream. O treas - - ures so bright..
Will be found again blooming up there. O beau-ti-ful treasures so bright, so bright,
And we'll claim them once more as our own.

In the beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.

D. S.

O home..... so fair,..... When the pathway of life is all trod,
O won-der-ful home so fair, so fair,

61 Blessed Home

James Rowe — J. W. Dennis, owner, 1925 — H. A. Gilbert

1. Soon the tri - als of life will be o'er, (will be o'er,) Soon we'll gaze on the
2. For our man-y loved ones now are gone, (now are gone,) Free and glad at the
3. Our Re-deem-er will welcome us there, (us up there,) If we live in the
4. Comrades true, let us work, watch and pray, (watch and pray,) Till He calls us to

fast set - ting sun; To our home on the beau - ti - ful shore, (heav-en-ly shore,)
por-tals they wait; They will meet us some glo-ri-ous dawn, (glo-ri-ous dawn,)
light of His grace; And when end-ed our troub-le and care, (trouble and care,)
glo - ry a - bove; Let us stay at His side ev - 'ry day, (all of the way,)

3

FINE. REFRAIN.

We are pass - ing a - way one by one. Bless-ed home..... ..... of
As we en - ter the beau-ti-ful gate.
We shall look on His won-der-ful face.
That we all may find rest in His love. Bless - ed home, my beau - ti - ful home of

D.S.–O, how glad we shall be to be there.

light a-bove, End-less home al-ways peace-ful and fair;
light and love and glo - ry a - bove.

Place of rest..... and joy and love,
Place of rest of won - der - ful rest and joy and peace and mar - vel - ous love.

D. S.

Hear the Master's Call

62

W. C. Martin PROPERTY OF ETHEL STAGG **Miss Ethel Stagg**

1. Where the gold-en grain is wav-ing there is work to do, Where a sick - le may be need-ed there's a call for you, O, the field is sure - ly read - y, lift your eyes and see, And the hon - or of the reaping is for
2. In the world of sin and sor - row there are souls to win, And the Lord is ev - er read - y to re-deem from sin; And He bids us tell the sto - ry of His sav - ing love, And the grace we need is free-ly giv - en
3. There are lone - ly hearts to com-fort, there are tears to dry, Wea - ry souls may need as-sur-ance that the Lord is nigh; And the weak may need a friendly hand to help them on, Let us then be up and do-ing ere the

REFRAIN.

you and me.
from a - bove. Hear..... the Mas-ter's call,
day be gone. Hear the Mas - ter's call. hear the Mas - ter's call,

There..... is work for all; And it should be done to-day,
There is work for all, hear the Mas-ter's call;

Hear the Master's Call

63 Almost In Sight Of The Harbor

Fanny J. Crosby J. W. DENNIS, OWNER, 1915. **J. W. Dennis**

64 He Keeps Me His

James Rowe Property of J. W. Dennis **J. W. Dennis**

1. How sweet to have..... a Friend di-vine, ... Whose love I
2. The foe may rage,.... ..... the storm may beat,..... ..... With - in His
3. With Him I walk..... from day to day..... ..... With Him I
4. O, bless-ed Lord,.. .... O, King of Kings!..... Still more of

How sweet to have a Friend di-vine

know..... is tru - ly mine;..... ..... And, O, what joy .....
love .... I'm safe and sweet,..... . As-sured that He .....
rest..... a - long the way;..... ..... And all the while.....
Thee..... ..... my spir-it sings;.. ..... And thus, I know..... .....
Whose love I know is tru-ly mine, And, oh, what joy

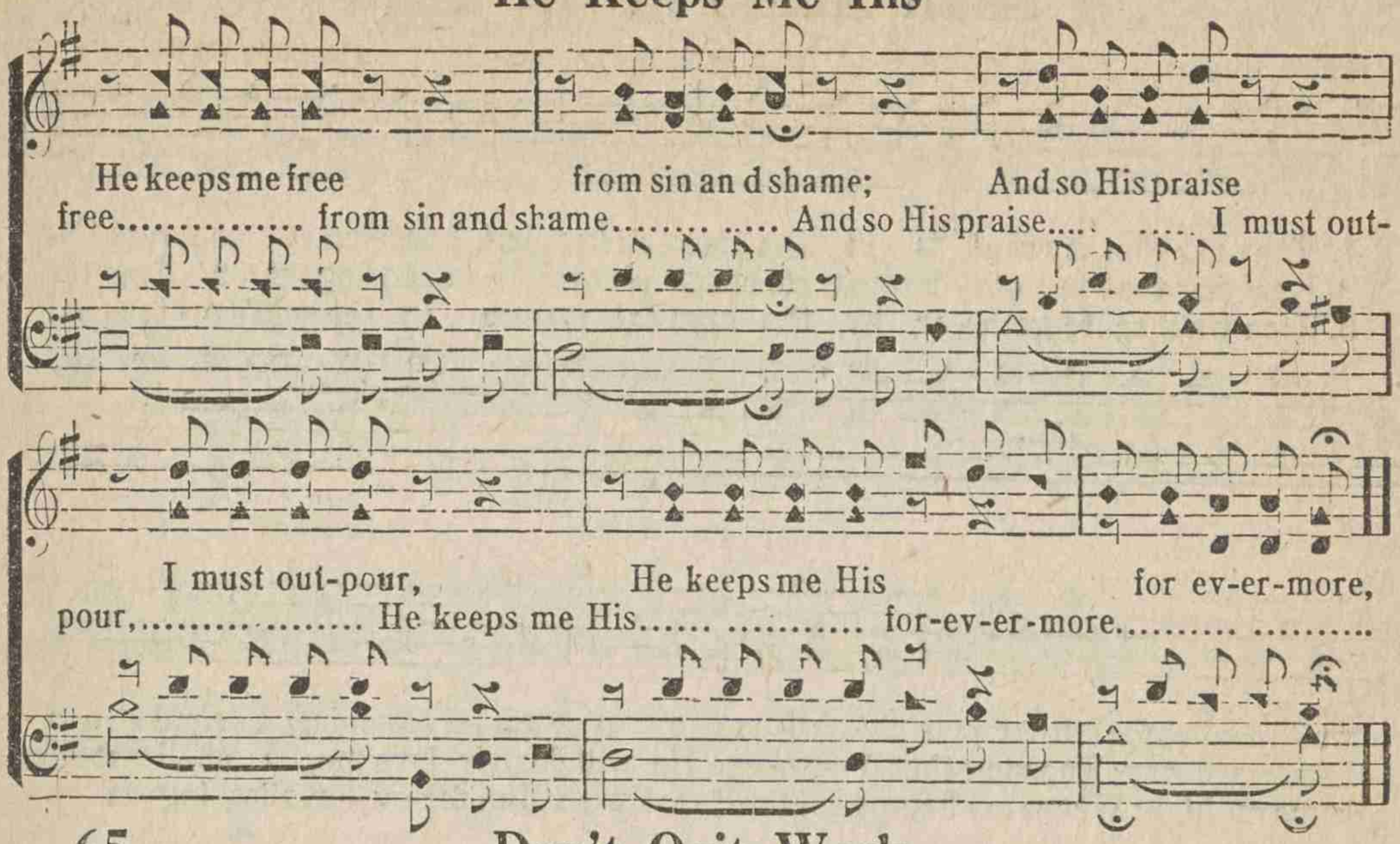
to know that He,..... By grace di-vine..... is keep-ing me.....
will keep my soul..... Till I have reached..... the pilgrim's goal.....
this soul of mine,.....Re - joic - es in..... ..... His love di-vine.....
I shall a - dore.. .. ; And worship Thee..... for-ev-er-more.....

to know that He, By grace divine is keeping me.

REFRAIN

He keeps me His, yes, bless His name,
He keeps me His,..... yes, bless His name,..... He keeps me

He Keeps Me His



65

Don't Quit Work

James Rowe — Property of J. W. Dennis — J. W. Dennis

I Shall Abide in His Love

James Rowe

Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius

Herbert Galbraith

1. Knowing that my soul is in the Master's keeping, Long-ing for the rest that
2. Knowing that in ten - der-ness He bends a-bove me, Cheering me a - long the
3. Soon we'll be to-geth - er, by the crys tal riv - er In the soul's e - ter - nal

waits a-bove; Whether foes as - sail me or a storm be sweeping, I shall still a -
homeward way; Knowing that for-ev - er He will dear-ly love me, I shall sweetly
home on high; Where my hap-py soul will rest with Him for-ev - er, Sing-ing as e -

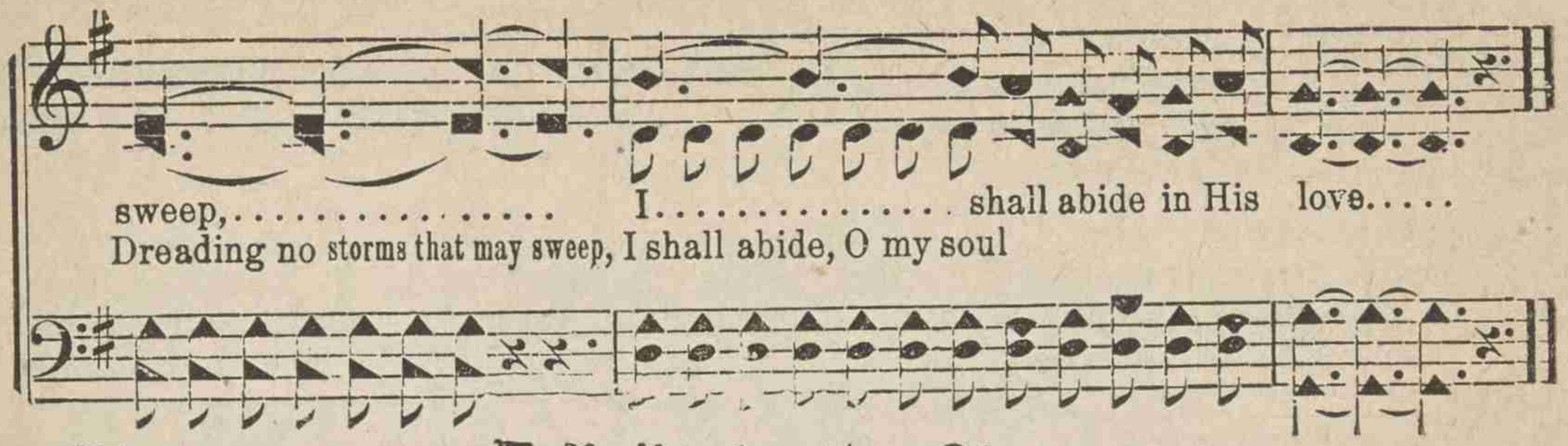
REFRAIN

bide in His dear love. Sure ..... that my Sav-iour will
trust Him ev - 'ry day.
ter - ni - ty goes by. Sure that my Saviour will keep,

keep, ...
sure that my Saviour will keep,
Un - - - der the wings of the
Un-der the wings of the Dove,

Dove; .....
un-der the wings of the Dove;
Dread - - - ing no storm that may
Dreading no storm that may sweep,

I Shall Abide in His Love



67

Tell Again the Story

W. C. Martin — PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS — A. L. Dennis

REFRAIN

D.S.

68

Wonderful Love

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. Won-der-ful gift..... from the Fa-ther a-bove, (the Father above,)
2. I was con-demned,.. for a sin-ner was I, (a sin-ner was I,)
3. Earth has grown bright - er, and heav-en is near, (and heaven is near,)

Dear-er than gold..... is His won-der-ful love; (His won-der-ful love;)
Jus-tice de-creed..... that a sin-ner must die; (a sin-ner must die;)
All of the bless - - - ings of life are more dear; (the blessings more dear;)

Fill-ing the soul..... with a rap-ture di-vine, (a rap-ture di-vine)
Dark was the night..... and no hope could I see, (no hope could I see,)
All of the shad - ows will sure-ly de-part, (will sure-ly de-part,)

O, I am hap-py..... be-cause it is mine. (because it is mine.)
Then this great love was..... re-vealed un-to me. (revealed un-to me.)
Heaven has come to..... a-bide in my heart. (abide in my heart.)

REFRAIN

Wonderful love..... wonderful love,..... Broad as the sky,.....
Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love, Broad as the sky.

Wonderful Love

69 Whatever Comes Is Right

W. C. Martin

J. W DENNIS, OWNER.

J. W. Dennis

1. What lies before my soul on the morrow Kindly the Lord has hid from my sight,
2. When 'round my soul the wild tempest ra-ges, Thunders may roll and furies af-fright,
3. Nothing shall move me ever to doubt Him, Nothing shall blind my soul to the light,

REFRAIN

70 I Am With Thee, Never Fear

Mrs. J. M. Hunter COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Thro' my soul, like mu - sic steal-ing, Comes a mes-sage sweet and clear,
2. If the way be dark or drear - y, Still He's walk - ing by my side;
3. When I reach the mys - tic riv - er, He will whis - per words of cheer,

Depths of love from heav'n re - veal - ing, "I am with thee, do not fear."
If I'm faint, or worn, or wea - ry, I will lean up - on my Guide.
"I will nev - er leave thee, nev-er, I am with thee, do not fear."

REFRAIN

O the com - - - fort, O the glad - ness,
O the com-fort, O the glad - ness, O the com - fort, O the glad-ness.

Just to know..... that God is near;
Just to know that God is near, Just to know that God is near;

Words so sweet... ..... dis - pel my sad - ness,
Words so sweet dis-pel my sad-ness, Words so sweet dis - pel my sad - ness,

I Am With Thee, Never Fear

71 Then

James Rowe COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. **R. H. Cornelius.**

72 Anchored to the Rock

James Rowe Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Storms may rage a - bout me, none of them I fear,
2. Man - y wrecks a - round me, day by day, I see,
3. Safe from waves o'er-whelm-ing, there I shall a - bide;
4. Souls a - drift, let Je - sus now your Pi - lot be—

Anch-ored I'm anch - ored to the Rock!
Anch-ored I'm anch - ored to the Rock!

Bil - lows rise and threaten, but, in safe-ty here, Anchored
With my bless-ed Sav - ior al-ways close to me,
By and by, He'll bear me to the glo-ry side,
Then when safely anchored, you will shout with me, I'm anch-ored to the Rock!

REFRAIN

to the Rock. Anch - - - ored
ev - er - last - ing Rock. Anch - ored to the Rock,

to the Rock, Which with-stand-eth ev - 'ry
anch-ored to the Rock, Which with-

Anchored to the Rock.

shock; Praise the Lord for - ev - er, Harm can reach me
stand-eth ev-'ry shock; Praise the Lord for - ev - er, Harm can

rit

nev - er— Anch-ored, I'm anch-ored to the Rock.
reach me nev - er—Anchored to the Rock: to the Rock.

73 My Savior, How I Love Thee

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Since all my sins Thou did'st for-give, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee;
2. Know-ing that Thou did'st die for me, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee;
3. Thou lov - est me, I know not why, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee;
4. And when I reach that home on high, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee;

Since in my heart Thou cam'st to live, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.
When I re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.
En - rapt - ured, I can on - ly cry, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.
I'll shout and sing while a - ges fly, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.

D.S.-But yet, to Thee I now con-fess, My Sav - ior, how I love Thee.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Such love for Thee I now pos-sess, Words fail to all my love ex-press;

Some Glorious Day

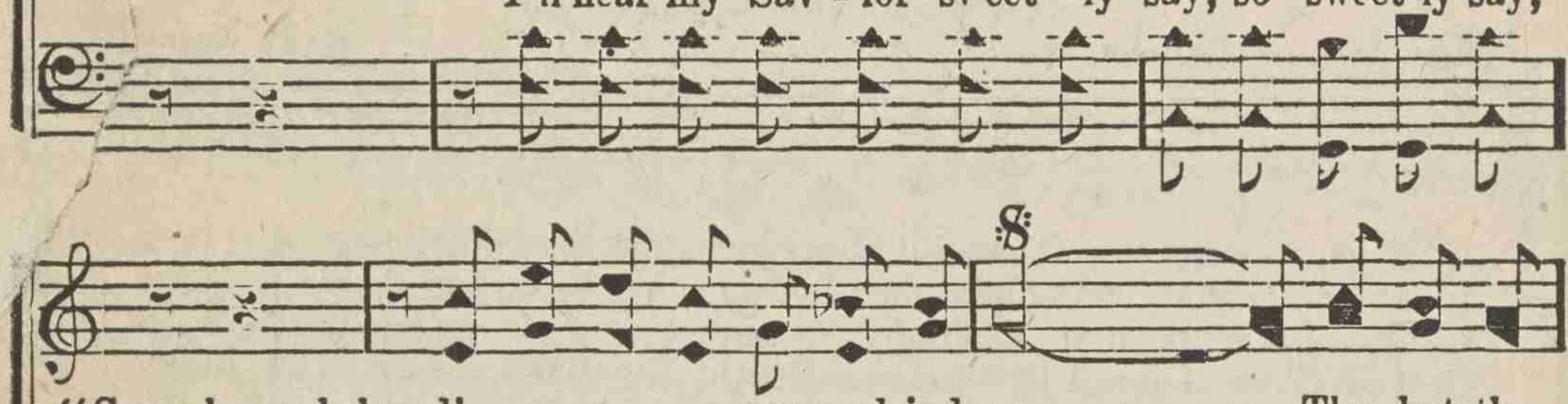
Eld. F. L. DuPont — R. H Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. Some glo-r'ous day,... ..... some hap - py day,..... .....
2. The cease-less toil,.... ..... the ache and pain,.....
3. How sweet to know..... when I'm at rest,..... .....
4. O, speed the day ..... when I shall fly,..... .....

Some glor'ous day, some hap py day,

I'll hear my Sav - - ior sweet - ly say;..... .....
I'll nev - er know..... ..... or feel a - gain:.....
With fold - ed arms..... a - cross my breast;.....
Be - hold His face,..... be - fore Him lie;..... .....

I'll hear my Sav - ior sweet - ly say, so sweet-ly say,



"Come home, beloved!..... your work is done,..... The bat-tle
From anx-ious cares..... I shall be free,..... In that blest
My spir - it free..... will find its place,..... A ran-somed
His wel-come hear, ... my joy complete, ... And Ma - ry-

"Come home beloved your work is done,

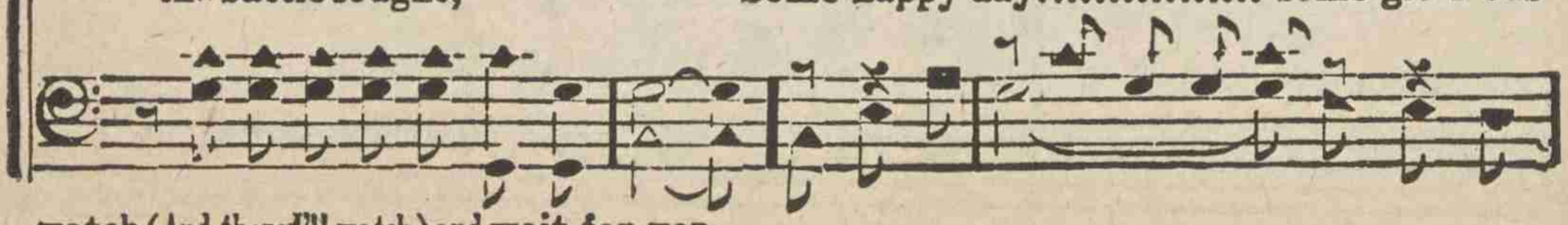
D. S.—blue, (-beyond the blue,) And there I'll

REFRAIN

fought..... the vic-t'ry won!"
home..... ..... prepared for me!
sin - - ner saved by grace!
like,..... embrace His feet!

Some hap-py day,

the battle fought, Some happy day..... some glo-r'ous

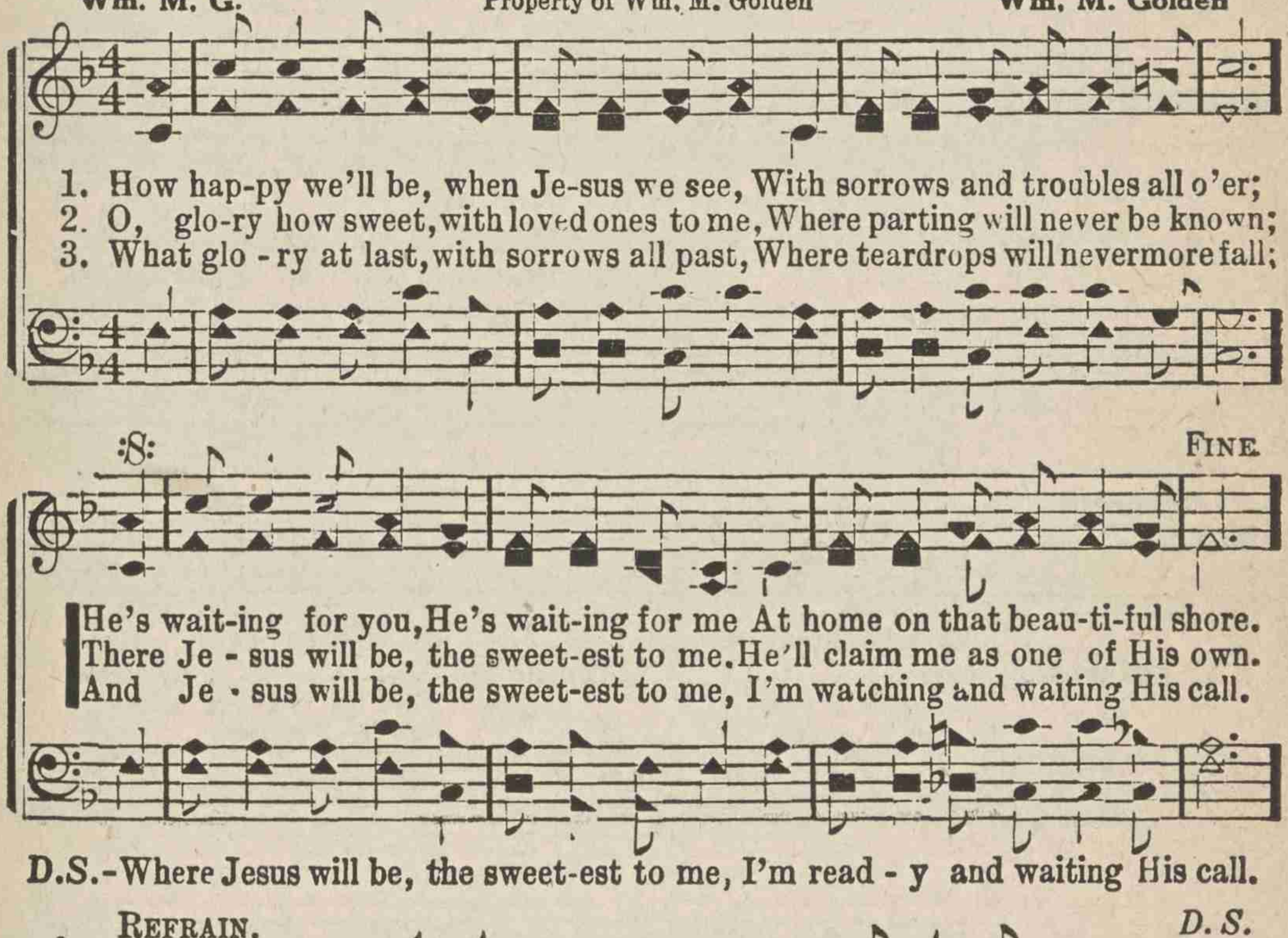


watch (And there I'll watch) and wait for you.

Some Glorious Day

75 Glory for All

Wm. M. G. Property of Wm. M. Golden **Wm. M. Golden**



76 When Daybreak Comes

James Rowe Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. When daybreak comes ..... and shad-ows flee, ... When ends the night ..... of life for me, (of life for me), My Lord will bid .....
2. When daybreak comes, ... the gates of light, ... To cheer my soul, ... will be in sight, (will be in sight), And I with Him .....
3. When daybreak comes, ... I shall be-hold ..... At His dear side, ... the streets of gold, (the streets of gold), And I shall sing .....

me come a - way ..... To realms of bliss ..... and fade-less day.
shall en - ter in, ... Be-yond the reach ..... of doubt and sin.
up - on the strand ..... Of my bright home ..... my glo - ry - land.

REFRAIN

When daybreak comes, at His dear call,
When daybreak comes, ... at His dear call, ... My cares will end, my cross will fall, And I shall go
end, ... my cross will fall, ... And I shall go .....

When Daybreak Comes. Concluded

77 Work On

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

78 Jesus Died for Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Cornelius and Stewart, owners, 1923 **W. A. Stewart**

1. It is e - nough for me to know, Je - sus died for me;
2. Tho' years and cen - tur - ies have flown, Je - sus died for me;
3. To bring me hope to dry my tears, Je - sus died for me;
4. Some day be - fore His throne I'll sing, Je - sus died for me;

I'll tell the world wher - e'er I go, "Je - sus died for me."
Thro' love such as was nev - er known, Je - sus died for me.
To take a - way my doubts and fears, Je - sus died for me.
Thro' count - less a - ges make it ring, Je - sus died for me.

REFRAIN

Yes, Je - sus died for me, On the cross of Cal - va - ry;
for e - ven me;

Al - tho' He died the whole world to save! Yes, Je - sus died for me.

The Haven of Rest

H. L. Gilmour USED BY PER. DR. H. L. GILMOUR Geo. D. Moore

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with sin and dis-tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;"
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em-brace, And faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet-ters fell off, and I anchored my soul;
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so-ev - er will have
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be- lov - ed and blest, On Je-sus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,-
5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient-ly waits To save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an-chor your soul in the "Ha-ven of Rest,"

D.S.—*The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep;*

FINE CHORUS

And I en-tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest." I've an - chored my
Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
And say, "My be - lov - ed is mine,"

In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D. S.

soul in the "Ha - ven of rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

I'm Only On a Visit Here

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Texas, owner

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **L. D. Huffstutler**

1. Some day a - down..... the val - ley drear,..... My feet will
2. My day of leav - - - ing may be near,..... Sweet day for
3. Al - tho' this earth..... is full of cheer,..... Is filled with
4. I'm long-ing for..... that home so dear,..... When Christ shall

cease to roam; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
joy and song; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
bid me come; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it

REFRAIN

here, ... Some day I'm go - - - - - ing home.
here,..... ..... I soon will say "good - bye." I soon from
here,..... I must not stay too long.
here,..... Then I'll be go - - - - - ing home.

earth..... will dis-ap - pear,..... Tho' skies are fair .....
I soon from earth will dis-ap-pear, Tho' skies are fair

and friends are dear, ... I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
and friends are dear, I'm on - ly on

I'm Only On a Visit Here. Concluded

here,..... Some day I'm go - - - - - ing home.
a vis - it here, Some day I'm go - ing, go - ing home, go - ing home.

81 If Jesus Should Call You Today

W. D. P. Copyright, 1923, by R, H. Cornelius W. D. Peyton

1. O souls who are drift-ing a - way in sin, So worn and so wea - ry and
2. O souls who are liv - ing in darkness still, Just let - ting the tempt-er rule
3. O souls who are liv - ing for pleasures wrong, Yet find-ing no com - fort, no
4. O turn ye from ev - il and heed His voice, Which surely would cause you to

sin-stained with-in; O, would you be read - y the call to o - bey, If
spir - it and will, Would joy be your por-tion, or fear and dis - may, If
peace and no song, What words to the Lord, in de-fence, could you say, If
sing and re-joice; Be saved, and be read - y to hast - en a - way, If

D. S.—So, lost and un - true, O soul, what would you do, If

FINE CHORUS

Je - sus should call you to - day? If Je - sus should call you to -

day, (to-day,) If Je - sus should call you to - day!.....
If Je - sus..... should call you to - day!

* Good as Soprano and Tenor duet, if tenor will sing alto in this phrase.

82

Have You a Friend Like Mine

Rev. W. C. Martin L. D. Huffstutler, owner **L. D. Huffstutler**

1. I have a Friend who loves so well, No words His might-y love can tell;
2. He walks be - side me day by day, Sup-ports me all a - long the way;
3. He fills my soul with sweet de-light, He brings new glo - ries to my sight;
4. This pre - cious Friend is all I need, His lov - ing gifts my wants ex - ceed;

Have you a Friend like mine? He guards my trusting soul from harm,
He shel-ters me where'er I go,
To me He brings a per-fect rest,
a lov - ing Friend like mine? He sat - is - fies my heart with love,

:S: FINE

And stills within me each alarm; Have you a Friend like mine?
Nor leaves me, for He loves me so;
And peace abides within my breast;
My Friend on earth, my Friend above; a lov-ing Friend like mine?

REFRAIN

Have you so kind..... and true a Friend,.....
and true a Friend, Have you so kind and true a Friend,

A Friend so gra - - - cious and di - vine,.....
A Friend so gra - cious and di - vine, A Friend so gra - cious and di - vine,

Have You a Friend Like Mine

D. S.

Whose mighty love..... can nev - er end,—.....
can nev - er end, Whose mighty love can nev - er end,

83 Sweetly I Trust Him

James Rowe Lee Jones, owner **Lee Jones**

1. Hav - ing my Sav - iour al - ways be - side me, Dai - ly re - ceiv - ing
2. Storms may be-tide me, foes may as - sail me, Ma - ny a bil - low
3. Soon will my earth - ly tri - als be o - ver, Soon in the home-land

gifts from a - bove; Let - ting Him ev - er lov - ing - ly guide me,
o - ver me roll; Nev - er the love of Je - sus will fail me,
fair I shall be; Then with my soul's all - glo - ri - ous Lov - er

D. S.—So I go on - ward, joy - ous - ly sing - ing

FINE REFRAIN

Homeward I trav - el, prais-ing His love.
He will de - fend and shel - ter my soul. Sweet-ly I trust Him,
I shall be al - ways hap - py and free.

Prais - es to Him who suf-fered for me.

D. S.

lov - ing - ly cling-ing, Deep in His love I ev - er shall be.

I Will Meet My Mother There

Effie Lee Owens J. W. DENNIS, OWNER **J. W. Dennis**

1. Oft my mem'ry wanders back To sweet days of long ago, And a-gain I seem to
2. Oft her gentle words return, Drifting down the tide of years, And methinks I see her
3. Oft in fan - cy I be-hold Mother in her own low chair, But no more on earth can

hear Mother's tones so soft and low; Now her voice on earth is still, But up-
form Thro' the mist of fall-ing tears; But 'tis all a dream I know. For her
I Ev - er see her seat-ed there; I shall miss her lov-ing smile, 'Till I

on the heav'nly shore I shall meet my sainted mother Where sad part-ings come no more.
face I'll see no more Till I meet her o-ver yonder, On the bright e-ter-nal shore.
cross the dusky tide, Then in heaven's blissful mansions We to-geth-er shall a-bide.

CHORUS

I will meet her, yes, I'll meet her,... In that home.. so bright and fair;
I will meet her, yes, I'll meet her, In that home so bright and fair;

Where an - gel - ic harps are ring-ing,..... I will meet... my mother there.
ever ringing,

85 Tell Jesus

W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. When the deep shad - ows lin - ger a-round you, When the dark clouds hide all the blue sky, Let not your griefs one mo-ment con-found you;
2. Hin-dered by doubt or pressed by temp-ta - tion, When your bright faith grows mist - y or dim, Ask God for strength and sweet con - so - la - tion;
3. O, there is com - fort for ev - 'ry sor - row, There is re - ward for la - bor and pain, Night shad-ows go at dawn of the mor - row,

REFRAIN

All your heart needs the Lord will sup - ply.
Go to the Sav - ior, tell it to Him. Whis - per your troub-les soft-ly to Je-sus, Tell Him what brings you grief and dis - tress; Tell all the
Clouds quick-ly pass, but bless-ings re - main.

pains and loss - es to Je - sus, It is His joy to com-fort and bless.

86

Some Perfect Day

Dedicated to my wife.—R, H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Some day when ev'ning shadows blend, When life's hard journey here shall end;
2. How oft for us the days are drear, The nights are dark, de-void of cheer;
3. Here sor - row mars our days and years, Our star of hope oft dis-ap-pears;
4. Till then my soul trust in the right, At ev'n - ing time it shall be light;

To mansions fair we will as-cend, Some day,..... some perfect day.
But when God calls our skies will clear, Some happy day, some perfect day.
But God will wipe a - way all tears,
And thou shalt wing thine upward flight,

CHORUS

Some day,..... some per-fect day, These tents we'll fold and lay a - way;
Some day.

Rall.

To us "well done," the Lord will say, Some day (some happy day,) some perfect day.
Some day.

Copyright, 1921, by R. H. Cornelius

87 Heaven Holds All To Me

T. S. T. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE

Not too fast

1. Earth holds no treasures but per - ish with us - ing, How-ev - er pre - cious they be; Yet there's a coun-try to which I am go - ing, Heaven ho'ds all to me.
2. Out on the hill of that won-der - ful coun-try, Hap-py, con- tent - ed and free, Loved ones are wait - ing and watching my com-ing, Heaven holds all to me. Heaven holds all to
3. Why should I long for the world and its sor-rows, When in that home o'er the sea, Mil - lions are sing-ing the won - der - ful sto - ry, Heaven holds all to me.

CHORUS

me,..... Brighter its glo - ry will be; Joy with-out me, measure will be my treasure, Heaven holds all to me.

88 Scatter the Message of Jesus

James Rowe J. W. Dennis, owner, 1925 **J. W. Dennis**

1. Scat-ter the mes-sage of Je - sus, O - ver the land and the sea,
2. Scat-ter the mes-sage of Je - sus, Comfort and cheer to be-stow,
3. Scat-ter it o - ver the val-leys, Scat-ter it o - ver the plains,

Help - ing the way-ward to love Him, Free from their fet-ters to be;
Sing of the joy of sal - va - tion, Praise it wher-ev - er you go;
Prais - ing the won - der - ful Sav - ior, Who in the Glo-ry-Land reigns,

:S:

Tell of His won - der - ful mer - cy, Sing of His mar - vel - ous grace,
Tell of the won - der - ful King, Who Came for the lost to a - tone,
Till in His mer - cy He calls us Home to His man-sion a - bove,

D. S. —Keep-ing His glo - ri - ous ban - ner, High in the sun-light un - furled,

FINE.

Scat - ter the mes-sage of Je - sus O - ver each sin-dark-ened place.
Scat - ter it free - ly and glad - ly, Mak-ing the Bless-ed One known.
Joy - ous - ly, lov - ing - ly, ev - er Scat-ter the mes-sage of love.

Scat - ter the mes - sage of Je - sus O - ver the sin-dark-ened world.

REFRAIN.

Scat - - - - ter the message di-vine, ...
Scat - ter the mes-sage, the mes-sage di - vine, Scat-ter the tid-ings of love; (and)

Scatter the Message of Jesus

D. S.

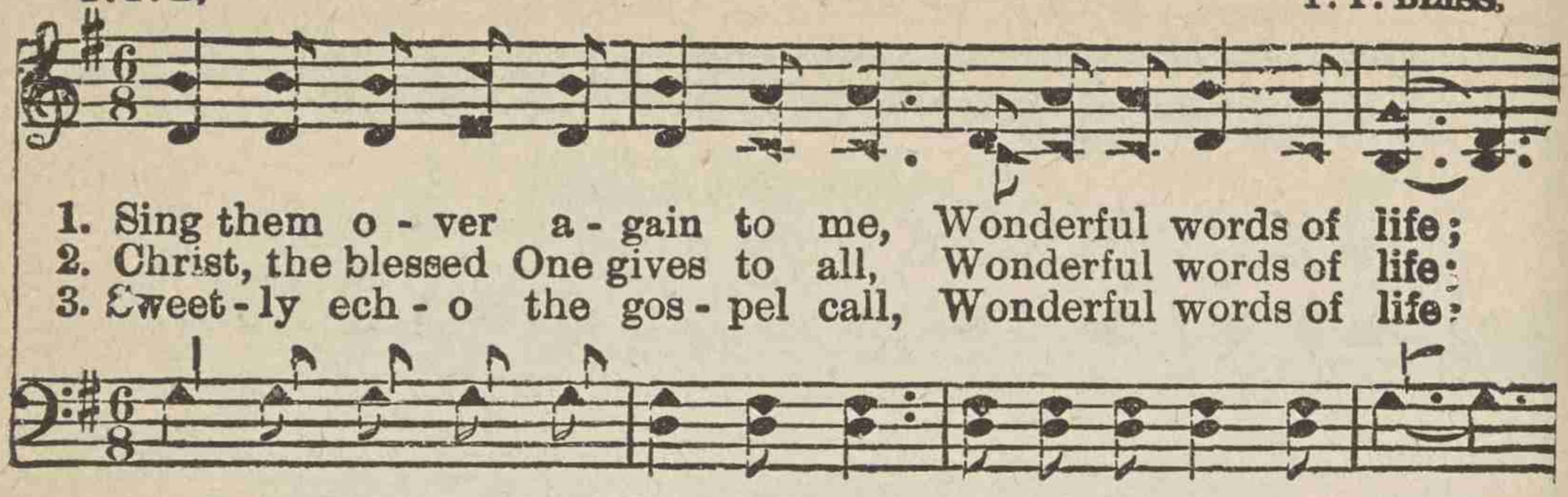
89 Workers With Christ

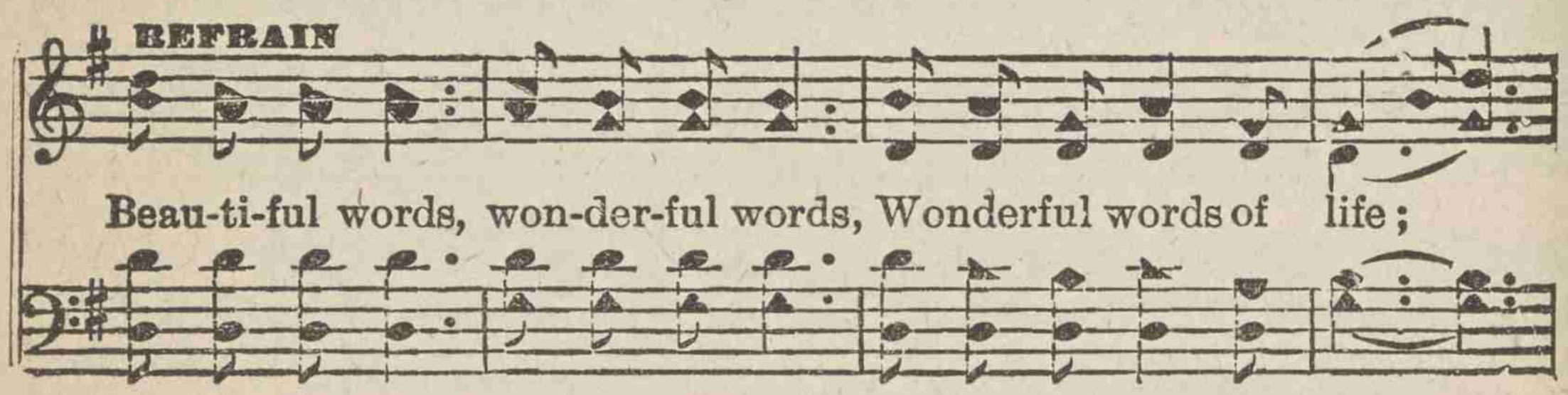
James Rowe J. W. Dennis. owner, 1925 **J, W. Dennis**

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.





91

Glory For Me

J. B. P. PROPERTY OF J. B. PENNINGTON James B. Pennington

1. When the cares of this life are all end - ed, And from all of earth's sor - rows I'm free; When the King from His throne has de - scend-ed,
2. When the Sav - ior Who bo't my sal - va - tion With His blood up - on Cal - va - ry's tree, Shall is - sue the great proc-la - ma - tion,
3. When the bright crown for which I have striv - en, In its glo - ri - ous splen-dor I see; When I en - ter my man-sion in heav - en,
4. When my bless - ed Re-deem - er I've greet - ed, And my dear ones in glo - ry shall see; When a - mong that great throng I am seat-ed,

REFRAIN

That will be glo-ry for me. Glo - ry for me,... Glo - ry for
Glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me,
me;..... When the King in His beauty I see, When.... the dear
Glo-ry for me; When the dear Son,
Son.... Whis - pers "well done".. That will be glory for me. for me.
God's Blessed Son, whispers "well done," whispers "well done,"

rit.

92

Yes, We'll Meet

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. and G. W. Field.

PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912

J. W. Dennis

1. Shall we meet beyond the riv - er, On the hap - py, gold-en shore,
2. Shall we meet our friends and dear ones Who have gone a-while be - fore,
3. Shall we meet that dear old fa - ther, When the storms of life are o'er,
4. Shall we join our lov-ing chil-dren, Those that death from us once tore,
5. Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When we pass the o - pen door

When the saints in robes of splen-dor Sing for Je - sus ev - er more?
They are wait-ing for our com - ing, Shall we meet to part no more?
Shall we meet that lov-ing moth - er, Join them there to part no more?
Feel once more their arms around us, Meet them there to part no more?
Hear Him say, "Come in, my chil - dren, Welcome home to part no more?"

REFRAIN

Yes, we'll meet, Yes, we'll

Yes, we'll meet, we'll meet o - ver there; O, yes, we'll meet, we'll

meet,— On the gold-en shore; Friends to part no more.

meet o - ver there,— On the hap - py, gold-en shore;

93

He Planned It All

Copyright 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius

1. I do not know what tears may fall, What will be mine of joy or woe;
2. I do not know what lies a-head, What thorns may pierce my wea-ry feet;
3. I do not know how long the way, How man - y foes I have to face;
4. I do not know what storms may beat Be - fore His pal - ace gate I see;

But I am sure God planned it all, And that's e-nough for me to know.
But wings of love a - bove we spread, And He who planned it keeps me sweet.
But I can watch and trust and pray, For He who planned it gives me grace.
What heav-y tri - als I must meet, But He who planned it cares for me.

CHORUS

He planned it all in love for me, That in His
He planned it all in love for me, That
like - - ness I may Grow; I know that I His
in His like - ness I may Grow; I know that I His
face shall see, And that's e-nough for me to know.
face, His face shall see, And that's e - nough for me to know.

Remember

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and M. S. Lemons

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry;)
Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said;)
That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine;)
From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-ny it was shed; I re-
It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D. S.—*O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-*

FINE CHORUS

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.)

D. S.

debt for me, (debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)

95

Lead Me, Savior

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

With expression

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent-ly lead me all the way;
2. Thou, the refuge of my soul When life's stormy billows roll;
3. Saviour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,
2. When life's stormy billows roll; I am safe when Thou art nigh,
3. When the storm of life is past, To the land of endless day,

lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,

CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a - way.

Lead me, lead me,

I would in Thy love abide.

Sav- iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . Gently down the stream of time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav- iour, all the way. (all the way.)

lest I stray;

Rit. e dim.

From "Carols of Joy," by per.

96 O What a World This World would Be

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT. 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. If ev - 'ry knee..... would hum-bly bow,..... And ev - 'ry
2. If all the world..... would now be - gin..... To live the
3. If ev - 'ry heart..... would glad - ly own..... Our Sav - ior

tongue..... con-fess the Lord, (confess the Lord,) If ev - 'ry heart.....
life..... of char-i - ty; (of char - i - ty;) And put a - way.....
as..... its Lord and King; (its Lord and King;) If He should reign.....

would humbly vow..... To live ac - cord - - ing to His word,
the reign of sin,..... O what a world..... this world would be!
and He a - lone,..... What joys His kind - ly reign would bring!

REFRAIN

O what a world..... this world would be; ..... What wonders

ev - - 'ry eye should see;..... If all would hum - -
eye should see;

What a World This World would Be

97 Guiding Light

W. C. Martin

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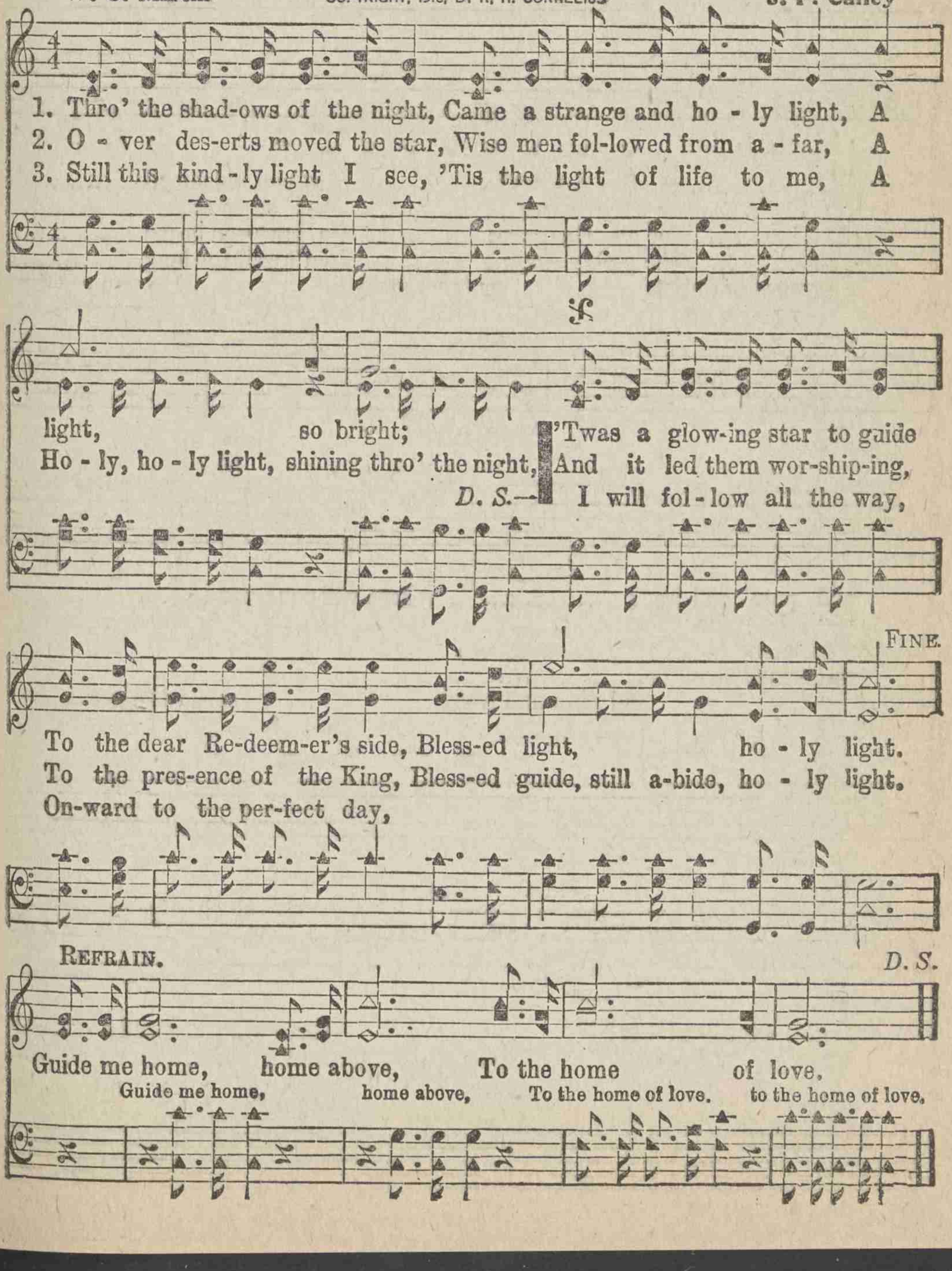
J. F. Caffey



93

Eternity

James Rowe J. W. Dennis, owner, 1925 **H. A. Gilbert.**

1. What kind of life ..... is yours to-day?..... Are you with
2. Two plac - es wait..... for all, we know;..... ..... A place of
3. The Sav - ior died..... ..... the lost to save,..... .. .. .. His pre-cious
4. If you are lost, ... be saved to-day, ... And walk with

What kind of life is yours to-day?

Christ?..... or far a-stray?..... Are you redeemed.....
joy, ... a place of woe;..... Just as it falls .....
blood ..... for all He gave; ..... Oh, have you heard .....
Christ .... the glo-ry way;... ..... Don't wait too long.. .....

Are you with Christ? or far a stray? Are you redeemed

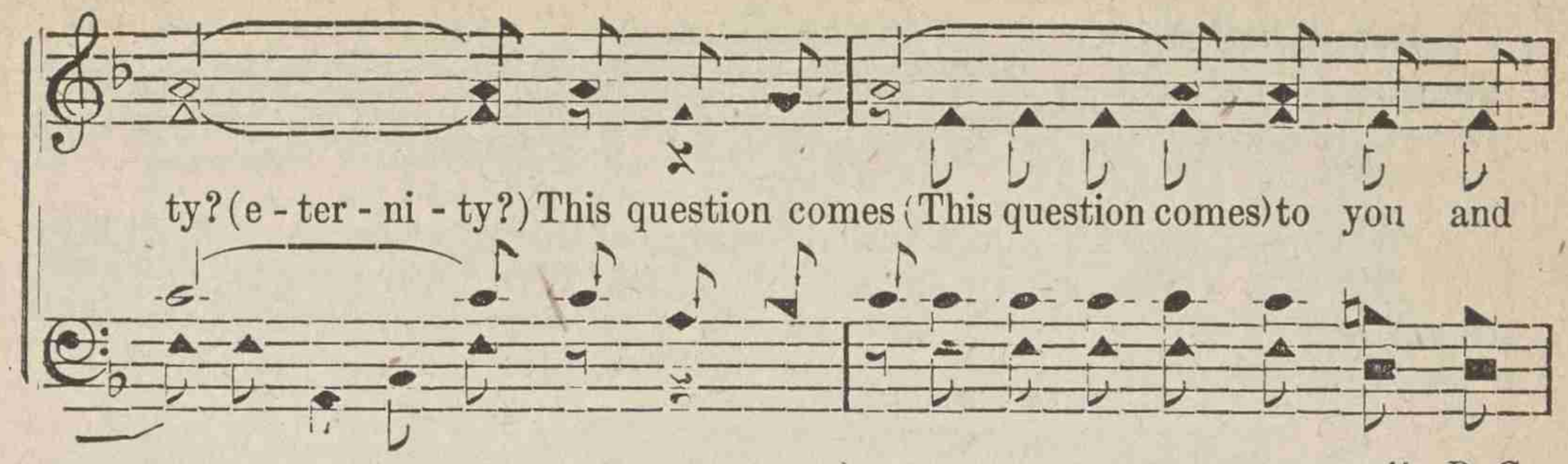
and pure and free? .... Where will you spend ....
will lie the tree:.....
"His come to Me,".....
re-deemed to be. .....

and pure and free? spend the great e -

FINE. REFRAIN

spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni-
ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend..... ....

Eternity



99 Night, With Ebon Pinion

FOR COMMUNION

L. H. Jamison By per **J. P. Powell.**

100 When Our Lord Shall Come Again

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON **R. L. Ferguson**

1. When up - on ..... the clouds of heav - en, (clouds of heaven,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re-joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in lam - en - ta-tion? (lam - en-ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to

come.... to earth a - gain, (to earth a-gain,) Will the world..... be glad to
it..... bring tears and pain? (bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gel's glad re-frain? (their glad refrain?) Will you help... His peo-ple
gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy..... you'll meet the

see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a - gain?
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,)
crown Him, (help to crown Him,) shall come again?
Sav-iour, (meet the Saviour,)

REFRAIN

There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shout-ing, There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,

sor-row,... there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing,
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain; There'll be weeping,

When Our Lord Shall Come Again

there'll be praying, When our Lord .....shall come a - gain.
there'll be praying, there'll be praying, When our Lord shall come again.

101 Pray For Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON **R. L. Ferguson**

1. When you at the foot-stool of mer-cy Are send-ing to heav-en your plea,
2. What tho' we may part far a - sun-der, Di - vid - ed by land and by sea,
3. I ask not a length-y pe-ti - tion, But yet when up-on bend-ed knee
4. Un - til we shall meet o - ver yon-der, Our King and Re-deem-er to see,

Re-mem-ber in your in - ter-cess-ion To of - fer a pray'r, too, for me.
I know I shall have heav'nly blessings If you will keep praying for me.
'Twill comfort me much on life's journey To think you are praying for me.
For you, my dear friends, I'll keep praying, While you are all praying for me.

REFRAIN

Pray for me ..... Pray for me ..... Wherever on earth you may be,
Pray for me, Pray for me,
For O it will help in the bat-tle of life To know you are praying for me.

102 For You, For Me

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. When the shep-herd went seek - ing the wan - der - ing sheep, He was seek - ing for you; He was seek - ing for me; When He prayed that the
2. When He drank of the cup that He dread-ed to drink, He was think-ing of you; He was think-ing of me; When the grave lay be-
3. When He prayed, "O for - give, they know not what they do," He was pray-ing for you; He was pray-ing for me; And He now in - ter-

Fa - ther might shel - ter and keep, He was pray - ing for you; He was
fore and He stepped from the brink, He was dy - ing for you; He was
cedes with the Fa - ther for you, In - ter-ceed - ing for you; in-ter-

REFRAIN

pray - ing for me.
dy - ing for me. For you,..... for me,..... He
ced - ing for me. For you and for me, for you and for me,

cres.

la-bored and suf-fered and died on the tree; For you,..... for
He gave up His life in that

For You, For Me

103 I Love Jesus Best of All

W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

104 If all the Rest Were Just Like You

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Property of J. W. Dennis **J. W. Dennis**

1. A question comes..... to me to-day (comes today,) O give it
2. Have you for Je - sus done your best, (done your best,) Or did you
3. When first the church..... did you espouse, (did espouse,) You took up
4. When Je-sus comes ..... to claim His bride, (claim His bride,) The church must

some..... atten-tion pray; (attention pray;) If ev-'ry mem - ber
join ..... the church to rest (the church to rest? (Would death or vic - to-
on..... ..... you ho-ly vows (took holy vows,) To those vows are..... you
be..... His joy and pride (His joy and pride,) Would she be spot - less

was like you (just like you,) what would the church ..... of Christ now do?
ry en - sue (now ensue) If all church mem - bers were like you?
false or true (false or true,) Suppose the rest .... were just like you?
to His view (to His view,) If ev-'ry mem - ber was like you?

D. S.—If all the rest..... ..... were just like you?

REFRAIN

If all the rest ..... were just like you,..... What would the church .....
If all the rest were just like you. What would the church

D. S.

of Christ now do? ..... Would death or vic - to-ry en-sue,.....
church now do? Would death or vic - to - ry en-sue, now ensue.

105 What a Joy it Will Be

P. A. Smith Property of H. P. Cooper **H. P. Cooper**

1. What a joy it will be when we meet each other there, On that heav-en - ly
2. Our dear Sav-ior is wait-ing to meet us up a-bove, Where we'll sing on for-
3. Oh, our joy ne'er will end when we meet in that fair land, For no sor - row in-

shore in the sweet by and by; Oh, what bliss will be ours in that cit - y bright and
ev - er a-round God's white throne; With the friends gone before we will praise His matchless
vades that bright home in the sky; Where all partings are o'er we shall clasp each oth-er's

fair When we meet at the feet of our Sav-ior on high. Oh what joy
love And re-joice in the rich-es of mercy we've known.
hand And thro' all the glad a-ges no more say "Good-by." Oh what joy

REFRAIN.

it will be When we meet in the sweet by and by,
it will be o-ver yon-der;

In the heav - en-ly home, There's a rapture that nev-er can die,
heavenly home, heavenly home,

106 My Savior Traveled All the Way

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Christ loved me so..... I know not why,..... That He came down..... to earth to die;..... From throne to cru - - - - ci - fix - ion day,..... My Sav-ior trav - - eled all the way.
2. Tho' poor and low - - - - ly in His birth,..... A King, He could..... have reigned on earth;..... In - stead, be - cause..... of love for me,..... He trav-eled on..... toward Cal-va-ry.
3. He knew that He..... would have to face..... Hu - mil - i - a - - - - - tion and dis - grace;..... But yet, that I..... might live on high,..... My Sav-ior trav - - eled on to die.
4. O love of God,..... O love di - vine,..... Come fill this bro - - - - - ken heart of mine;..... Then will I walk..... from day to day..... With Christ, my Sav - - ior, all the way.

REFRAIN

He knew the death..... that He would meet,.....
That nails would pierce..... His hands and feet;.....

My Savior Traveled All the Way. Concluded

Yet, toward the cross..... He moved each day,.....

My Sav - ior trav - eled all the way.

107 Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Rev. E A. Hoffman Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy de-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.

FINE.

REFRAIN

1 D. S. for 2

Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, [*Omit* . . . . .]

108 When We Sing In Glory

James Rowe PROPERTY OF B. E, CHANDLER, 1916. Rev. B. E. Chandler

1. We shall see the face of the King of grace, Un-to Whom our hearts to-
2. Care will come no more, trouble will be o'er, We shall all be hap-py,
3. Friends de-part-ed then we shall see a-gain, Loving friends who now have

day be-long; And with joy shall raise heart and voice in praise, When we
free and strong; Ev-'ry eye will shine in His light di-vine, When we
wait-ed long; They will help to raise our Re-deem-er's praise, When we

REFRAIN

sing in glo-ry with the throng. When we sing in glo-ry with the

blood-bought throng, In a mighty Cho-rus sing the glad, new song! Perfect joy will

fill us, Rap-tur sweet will thrill us When we sing in glory with the throng.

In the Service of Our King.

give, In the ser - vice of our Sav - ior, King.
In the bless - ed ser - vice of our Sav - ior, King, our Lord and King.

109 Jesus Is Keeping Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius **W. D. Peyton**

1. My soul is con - fid - ing in Je - sus each day, In love He is guid-ing me o - ver life's way; I nev - er can fal-ter while He is my stay,
2. Tho' dan-gers may threaten there's noth - ing to fear, I know that His pres-ence is con-stant-ly near: His love fills my spir-it with comfort and cheer,
3 In mo-ments of weak-ness His grace makes me strong, He gives me new cour-age to o-ver-come wrong; My heart is o'erflowing with gladness and song,
4. He nev - er will leave me in weal or in woe, In love He will guard me wher ev - er I go; At last He will lead me to glo - ry I know,

D. S.—I nev - er can stray from the beau-ti-ful way,

FINE. REFRAIN

For Je - sus is keep - ing me; ..... Je - sus is keep-ing me;

D. S.

keep - ing me,.. ..... Je - sus is keep - ing me;.....
keep-ing me, keep-ing me;

110

We Will Not Forget

Miriam E. Oatman R. H. Cornelius, owner **Sullivan Cooper**

1. O, Fa-ther, God .... in Whom we trust..... .. And from Whom
2. When skies above ..... are blue and fair, ... When shines un-
3. What-ev-er Thou..... ..... . in love shall send, ... We will re-

all..... ..... our blessings flow; ..... Our grateful praise.....
dimmed..... the sun a-bove; ..... Still blessings come.....
ceive,..... with grateful praise,..... And thank Thee for.....

FINE

we ren-der Thee,.. ..... For all Thou dost..... on us be-stow.
in show'rs from Thee,..... The gift of Thine..... unchanging love.
the ten-der care,..... That fills with bless - ings all our days.

D. S.—O, Fa - ther we..... will not for-get.

REFRAIN

Thy ben-e-fits be-fore us set, Thy goodness we
Thy ben-e-fits..... be-fore us set,..... Thy goodness we.....

will not forget, That these are sent in mer-cy yet.
will not for-get,..... That these are sent..... in mer-cy yet..... .....

D. S.

111 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

'Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5 : 6.

FANNY J. CROSBY Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per W. H. DOANE

1. When Je - sus comes to re-ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

CHORUS

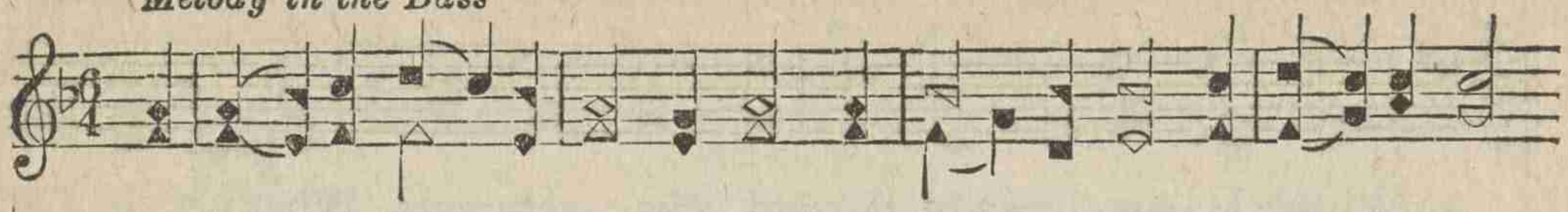
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read-y,
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?

brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

112 There's One Prepared for You

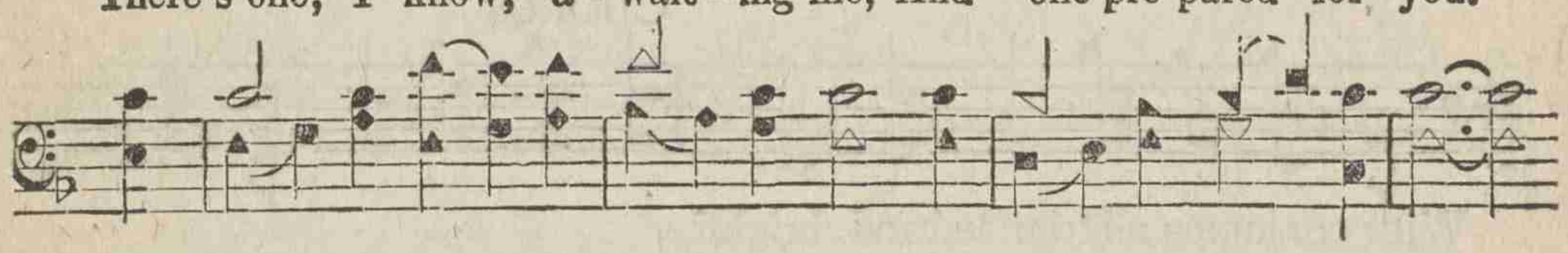
W. C. Martin — PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS — R. H. Cornelius

Melody in the Bass



1. A - mong the mansions bright and fair, In yon - der land be-yond the blue;
2. A - mong the robes of spotless white, Made read-y for the fa-vored few,
3. A crown a - waits each roy-al brow, A scep - ter for each vic - tor, too,
4. From Beulah - land the soul can see The throne of glo - ry rise to view;

That Je - sus prom - ised to prepare, There's one pre-pared for you.
In yon - der land of pure de-light, There's one pre-pared for you.
For those who serve the Mas - ter now, There's one pre-pared for you.
There's one, I know, a - wait - ing me, And one pre-pared for you.



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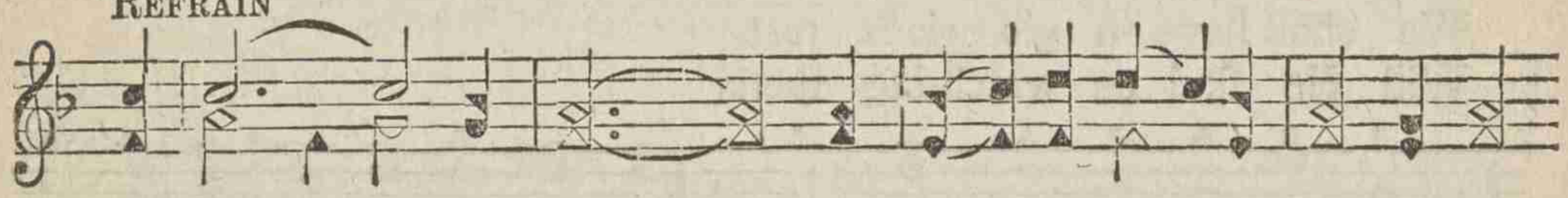


Pre - pared..... for you,..... A robe, a crown and scepter too;
A man - sion is pro - pared for you,

A throne.... be - yond the blue—There's one pre-pared for you.
A throne of white be - yond the blue,

113 Away to the Fields

J. B. P. J. B. PENNINGTON, OWNER James B. Pennington

1. The fields are all white, but the la-b'rers are few, And this is the
2. The sheaves are all His and not one should be lost; He paid a price
3. At life's ev-'ning fall, when the shad-ows grow long, Our sheaves to the

great har-vest day, My broth-er, the Mas-ter is call-ing for you,
dear-er than gold; Then en-ter the har-vest and count not the cost,
gar-ner we'll bring; And sing with the an-gels Re-demp-tion's sweet song,

REFRAIN

So let us be up and a-way. A-way..... to the
But gath-er them in-to the fold. A-way to the bean-ti-ful
Till all heav'n with mu-sic shall ring.

field!..... A-way..... to the field!.....
har-vest field! A-way to the bean-ti-ful har-vest field!

1 2

Stand i-dle no long-er I pray; The Mas-ter needs reapers to-day.

114 While Ages Roll On

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS J. W. Dennis

1. We're told of a land..... beyond the blue sky,.....
2. Thro' darkness or light..... we'll press on our way;.....
3. The Sav-ior so fills..... my soul with this love,.....
4. No sickness nor death,..... no sor-row nor care,.....

Where many dear friends..... be-fore us have gone;..... But when we shall
We'll reach that fair land.....where morning shall dawn;..... Then safe in that
That clos-er to Him..... each day I am drawn;..... And when I shall
No broken hearts there,..... none weary or wan;..... But hap-py and

meet..... in mansions on high,..... We'll part never more.....
home..... for-ev-er will stay,..... And gaze on the Lord.....
reach..... my Mansion a-bove,..... I'll sing of His praise.....
well..... in raiment so fair,..... We'll dwell in that home.....

REFRAIN

while a-ges roll on. (while a-ges roll on.) { O, glo-ri-ous day.....
{ We'll meet our dear friends.....

when we shall get home;..... From that blessed land.....
that from us have gone,..... And ne'er say "good-by".....

While Ages Roll On

1 2

No more will we roam,..... while a-ges roll on.....

while a-ges roll on.

115 I'll Have a Welcome There

J. B. P. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN J. B. Pennington

1. The Sav-ior has pre-pared for me A man-sion bright and fair,
2. I do not ask to see my way, Nor to be free from care,
3. The Sav-ior of-fers par-don free To souls in dark de-spair;

And when I see Him face to face I'll have a wel-come there.
It is e-nough for me to know I'll have a wel-come there.
O, wan-d'ring one, a-rise and say: I'll have a wel-come there.

REFRAIN

I'll have a wel-come there,... I'll have a wel-come there;....

welcome there, wel-come there;

When I be-fore God's throne shall stand, I'll have a wel-come there.

116 He Died for You, He Died for Me

James Rowe
Ref. by R. H. C.

Arr. owned by R. H. Cornelius

Queen Liliuokalani
arr. by R. H. C.

1. God so loved the world His Son was giv - en That sin-ners redeemed from
2. E - ven death for us He hath de - feat - ed, Tri-um-phant He left the
3. With His Fa-ther now He's in - ter - ced - ing, Still plead-ing for us with
4. Let us love and trust this matchless Sav-ior, Who's long-ing the sin - ful

sin might be, From His matchless throne and home in heav - en, Je - sus
gloom-y grave, O'er the world the tid - ings are re - peat - ed: "Je - sus
matchless love, For our love and ser - vice He is need - ing And He
world to save, Let us now en - joy the pre-cious fav - or Of this

REFRAIN

came down and died on Cal - va - ry.
lives He the world from sin shall save!" He died for you, He
wants us to reign with Him a - bove.
Friend Who His all so free - ly gave.

died for me, In dark - est night, for - sak - en and a - lone,

He paid the debt on Cal - va - ry, And now He pleads for His own.

rit.

117 Standing on the Promises

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER

1. Standing on the promis- es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter- nal a - ges
2. Standing on the promis- es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promis- es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the promis- es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis- es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment

let His prais-es ring; Glo- ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv- ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free.
ly by love's strong chord, O- ver-coming dai- ly with the Spir -it's sword,
to the Spir- it's call, Rest -ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

CHORUS

Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises.
Standing on the promises of God my Sav -iour, Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
Stand- ing on the prom - is - es,

Copyright, 1886, by JOHN J. HOOD

118 "Peace Be Still"

W. C. Martin PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912 **R. H. Cornelius**

1. O I love to tell my Fa-ther all the tri - als of the way,
2. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when my wea - ry soul would rest,
3. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when I suf - fer pain or loss,
4. O I love to tell my Fa-ther, as He stills the storm-y sea,

For He al - ways gives me com-fort and He wipes the tears a - way,
For the sweet-ness of His pres-ence soon is felt with-in my breast;
For He glo - ri - fies the pa-tience that can meek - ly bear a cross,
Of my long-ing for the har - bor and the man-sion there for me;

And the bur - dens all grow light - er as I hear Him soft - ly say,
And my weak-ness quick-ly leaves me when I hear the words ex-pressed,
And the bless-ings lost seem on - ly dross when He is speak-ing thus:
And it seems to bring it near - er when He ut - ters His de - cree,

REFRAIN

"Peace be still." O I love to talk it o - ver with my Fa-ther
"Peace be still, Peace be still."

day by day, For a ho - ly peace my spir - it seems to fill, And it

"Peace, Be Still"

119 Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby — Silas J. Vail

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

"What then shall I do when God riseth up? and when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?"—Job 31: 14.

E. R. LATTA. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that migh - ty com - pa - ny,
2. When the Lord has gath-ered there, From the land and from the sea,
3. Lord, it is a sol - emn tho't, That we must ac-count to Thee!

And the Judge shall question us, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
All the fam - i - lies of men, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
In that great and aw - ful day, What shall our poor answers be? Oh, pre-

ev - 'ry trifling tho't, And each i - dle word we say? What for ev - 'ry sin-ful act,
all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain,
pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres-ence there to stand! Purge us from each sin-ful blot!

CHORUS

We may do from day to day? When that aw - - ful day we see,
And a mansion bright a-bove?
Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand! When that aw - ful day we see,

Oh, what shall our answers be? When that
Oh, what shall our an-swers be, our answers be?

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

aw - - ful day we see, Oh, what shall . . our answers be?
When that aw-ful day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our answers be?

121 The Booster Band

SONG FOR BOYS

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. We are not ver - y big, we know, But for the truth and right we stand,
2. Day by day we will tell and sing To those we meet, the ti - dings grand;
3. We de - sire to be His a - bove, To meet Him on the gold-en strand,
4. Won't you work with our band to - day, To help a - long these meet-ings grand;

And our love for the Lord to show, We're in the Boos - ter Band.
For to help our e - ter - nal King, We're in the Boos - ter Band.
So to tell of His match - less love We're in the Boos - ter Band.
Won't you talk with the souls a - stray, Come, join the Boos - ter Band.

CHORUS

We be - long to the Boos-ter Band, The Boos-ter Band, the Boos - ter Band

Second Chorus.

We be - long to the Boos-ter Band, And work for Him with heart and hand;

We be - long to the Boos - ter Band, For the Lord we stand.
All in line for the Lord we stand, Work-ing all the time.

122 SOME DAY

"And they sing the song of Moses and the Lamb."—Rev. 15: 3

E. E. REXFORD FRANK M. DAVIS. By per

DUET. Slow with expression

1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all vain-ly to re-peat,
2. Some day my journey will be done, Earth will be lost and heaven won;
3. "Some day," I say, content to wait, The op'ning of the jas-per gate,
4. When comes the time for me to go, The homeward path I may not know,

Its mel-o-dy and feel-ing say, I'll sing it if God will some day.
And when the long rough way is trod, I shall behold the face of God.
Come soon or late that day will be The dawn of end-less rest to me.
But in God's hand my own I'll lay, And He will lead me home "some day."

REFRAIN

Some day, some hap - - py day to be, My voice will
Some hap-py day, a day to be, My

Cres.

learn its mel - o - dy, And I shall
voice will learn its mel - o - dy,

ritard.

sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n at Je - sus' feet.

123 Seeking a City

J. W. Dennis, owner

James Rowe **J. W. Dennis**

1. Seek-ing a cit - y grand, seek-ing a bet - ter land, Ev - er in Je - sus
2. Hearing the home-bells ring, While to the Lord we cling, Tell - ing the sto - ry
3. We shall be there, some morn. Af-ter all cares are borne, Then with the an-gels

we re - joice; Let - ting His prais-es flow, Ev - er a - long we go,
of His love; Keep-ing the old cross-road Seeking that blest a - bode,
we shall sing; There we shall all a - dore Je - sus for - ev - er - more

REFRAIN

Led by the mu - sic of His voice. Seek-ing a cit - y,
Which He prepares for us a - bove.
As our e - ter - nal Lord and King. Seek - ing a cit - y fair,

won-der-ful cit - y, Un-der a peace - ful
won-der-ful cit - y fair, Led by the mu - sic the won-der-ful

cloudless day;..... Heav - en the souls e - ter - nal home.
mu - sic of His bless - ed voice;

124 It Was Grace That Lifted Me

James Rowe — Cornelius and Dennis, owners — J. W Dennis

1. From the mire of sin and doubt I have now been lift - ed out; It was
2. I was sink-ing ev - er-more, But the dan - ger now is o'er;
3. I've been pardoned and am free, Free for all e - ter - ni - ty;

grace, sav - ing grace;

It was sav - ing grace that lift-ed me, 'twas sav-ing grace; I've been lift - ed

On a mount of
Now on Pis-gah's

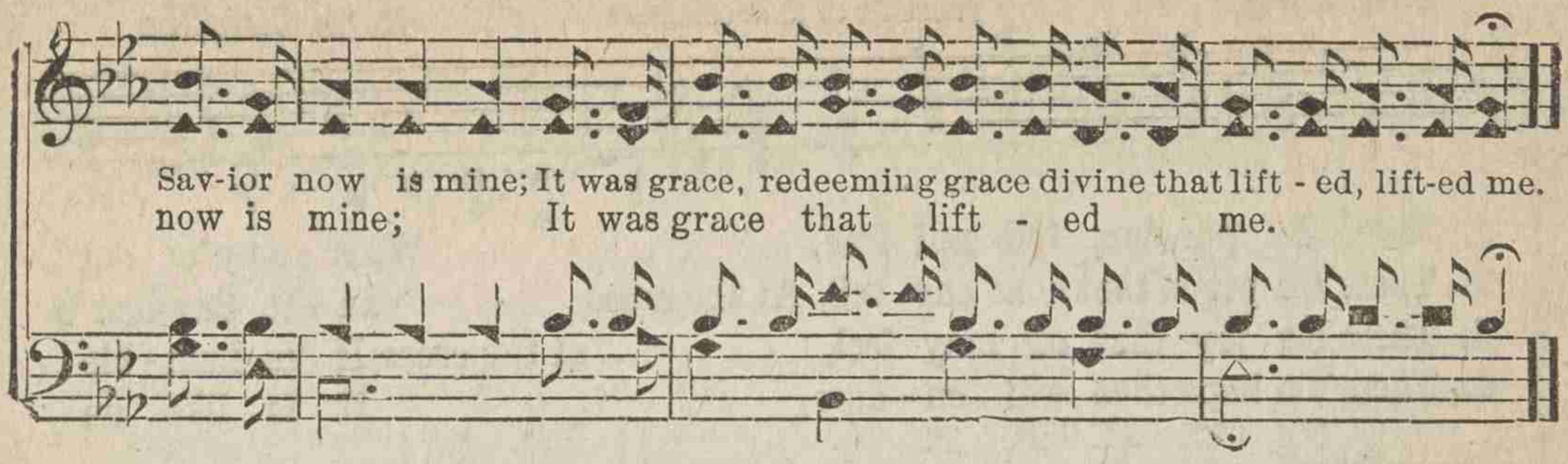
joy I rest, For my spir - it has been blest; It was grace, ... was
height I stand And can view the promised land,
out of sin, Heaven's glo - ry crown to win; It was grace divine, was grace, was

REFRAIN

sav-ing grace. Sav-ing grace has lifted me, redeeming grace divine, And my
It was grace, grace di-vine, And my

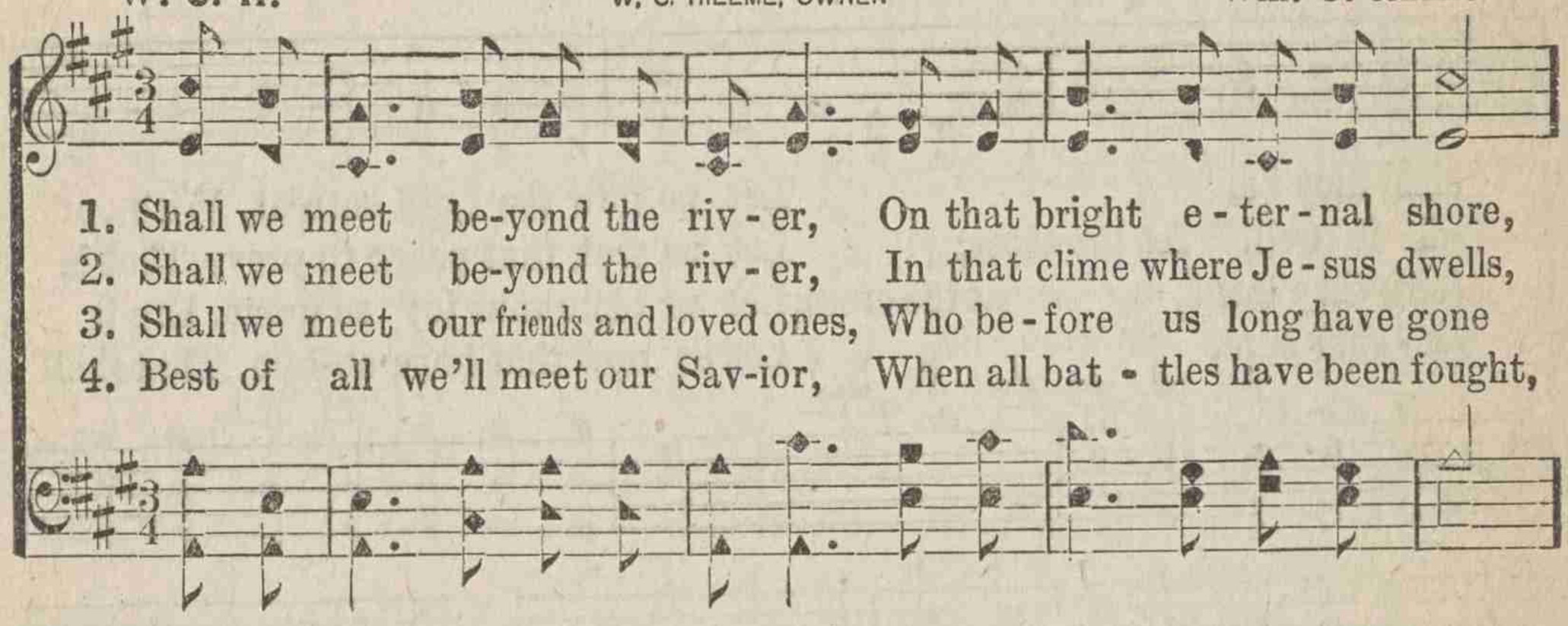
end-less song, my endless song in glo - ry it shall be, Christ the Lord my blessed
end - less song it shall be, Christ the Lord,

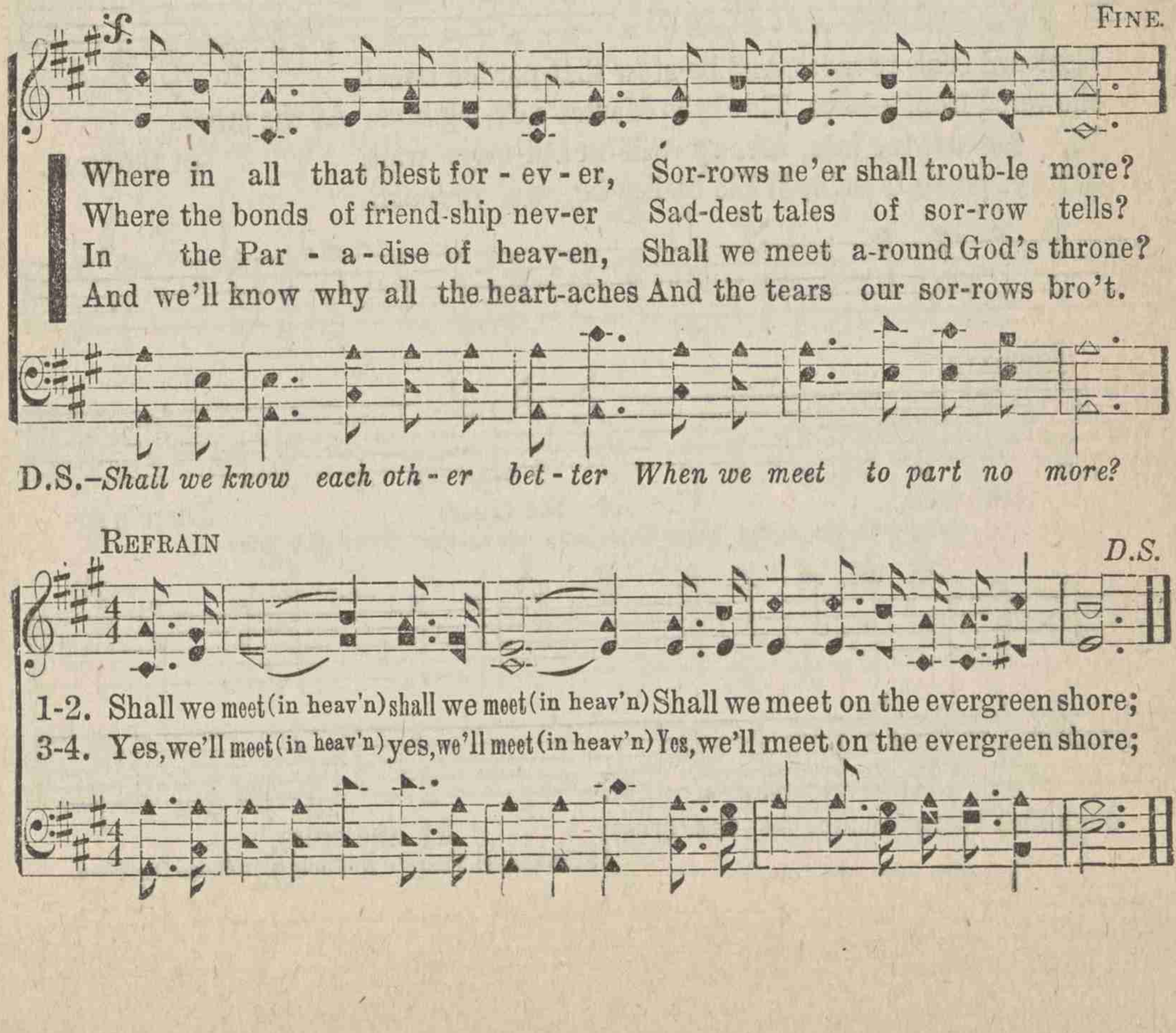
It Was Grace That Lifted Me. Concluded



Shall We Meet?

W. C. H. W. C. HILLME, OWNER Wm. C. Hillme





126

At the Cross

E. R. Latta

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. There is par-don, full and free, What - so-e'er our sins may be,
2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Sav-iour's "all is well!" At the cross;
3. There's a joy that all may feel, at the cross, If in hum - ble faith they kneel, at the cross;
4. There's a hope that will en - dure, It is like an an - chor sure,

Let us now the Lord entreat, With our burdened souls to meet, And be-stow that pardon sweet,
Let us seek that peace to prove, That is showered from a-bove Thro' the Master's dy-ing love, At the cross.
Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it be, for us, too late, Mer-cy will not al-ways wait, at the cross.
Let us now that hope ob-tain, That shall nev - er prove in vain, While be-liev-ing we re-main,

REFRAIN

At the cross, At the cross, There's re-demption there for me, At the cross;

There's re - demp-tion there for thee, There's re - demp-tion there for thee

At the cross, There's re-demp-tion there for thee.

At the Cross

127 No One Else Like Jesus

James Rowe Copyright. 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

128 Some Golden Dawn

James Rowe PROPERTY OF B, E, CHANDLER. 1916 Rev. B. E. Chandler.

1. Some golden dawn, when shadows flee, And pain and care have fled a - way,
2. Some golden dawn this house of clay Will fall and min - gle with the dust;
3. Some golden dawn, where angels sing His praise in tones of joy and love,

With Christ my Friend I hope to be, In yond - er land of fade-less day.
But, sing-ing, I shall speed a - way To live with Him whose Love I trust.
I shall be - hold my Lord and King, And stand be-fore His throne a-bove.

REFRAIN

Some golden dawn ....my soul will rise ....To meet my Lord .....
Some golden dawn my soul will rise, my soul will rise, To meet my Lord

be-yond the skies, ... And there, on that ..... e - ter - nal
be - yond the skies, be-yond the skies, And there, on that e - ter - nal

shore, ... I shall a - bide ....for - ev - er more.
shore, e - ter - nal shore, I shall a - bide for - ev - er-more, for-ev-er - more.

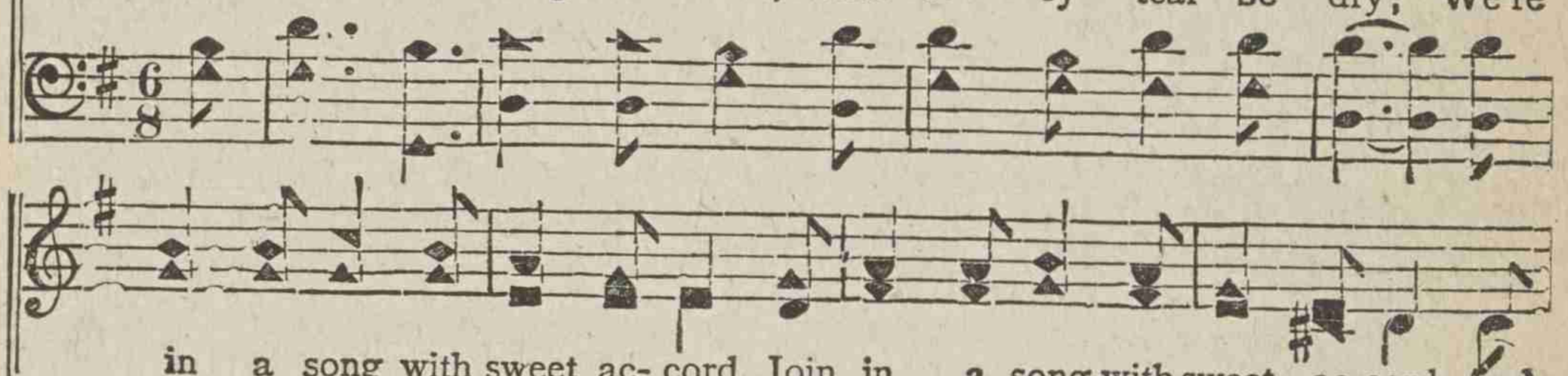
129 We're Marching to Zion

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you."—NUM. 10: 29.

Rev. I. WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY, by per.

Spirited

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets, Be -
4. Then let our songs a- bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac- cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil- dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be- fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march- ing on to Zi - on,
marching up-ward to Zi - on, The beau- ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on

Copyright, 1887, by Robert Lowry.

130 My Loving Jesus Knows It All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. When tossed up - on..... some storm-y sea, (storm-y sea,) When doubts op
2. The clouds may gath - - - - er in the sky, (in the sky,) The winds may
3. Should tides of grief ..... flow in to - day, (flow to-day,) Should sorrow's
4. When I at sun - - - - set must o - bey (must o-bey) The si - lent

press,..... when fears ap - pall, (when fears ap-pall,) This tho't can
blow,..... the rains may fall, (the rains may fall,) Still on that
veil..... hang like a pall, (hang like a pall,) He'll quick-ly
rid - - - - er who will call, (will sure - ly call,) Al-though to

al - - - - - ways com- fort me, (can com - fort me,) My lov - ing
Friend..... I will re - ly, (I will re - ly,) My lov - ing
wipe..... my tears a - way, (my tears a - way,) My lov - ing
me..... an un-known way, (an un-known way,) My lov - ing

REFRAIN

Je - - - - - sus knows it all. He knows, my bless - - - - ed

Je - sus knows,..... And free - ly He..... His
He sure - ly knows,

My Loving Jesus Knows It All. Concluded

help be - stows; ..... I'll trust Him till ..... the shad - ows
His help be-stows;

rit.

fall, ... Be-cause I know ..... He knows it all.
the shadows fall,

131 He Knows the Road

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. I'm trust-ing my Re-deem - er dear, To lead me past all pit - falls here,
2. The foes of truth so oft as - sail, And yet to harm my soul they fail,
3. The gates of light will soon ap-pear, And those I miss will soon be near,
4. O grop-ing soul, let Je - sus guide, Come, take your place at His dear side;

FINE

And take me to the blest a - bode, For, bless His name, He knows the road.
For strength and cheer are both bestowed By Him Who knows the homeward road.
Soon I shall drop life's heav-y load, At home with Him Who knows the road.
His love will roll a - way your load, And lead you straight, He knows the road.

D. S.–My soul will reach the blest a - bode, For Je - sus guides and knows the road.

REFRAIN *D. S.*

He knows the road, so all is well, And so with joy His praise I swell;

132 The Gates Will Be Open

To my friend and teacher, J. W. Dennis

James Rowe — Cornelius and Peyton, owners — W. D. Peyton

1. When this drear-y life here be-low is end - ed, I shall en - ter glo - ry,
2. O, I know a man-sion is wait - ing yon - der In the bless-ed sun-shine
3. There the liv - ing stream floweth free-ly ev - er, And the fadeless flow-ers

bless His name; With the Lamb of God, Who hath me be-friend - ed, By re -
of His love; And I know that dear ones are grow-ing fond - er In that
ev - er bloom; And I know that sor - row will reach me nev - er In that

REFRAIN

deem-ing me from shame. O, I know the gates of heav - en will be
bliss-ful home a - bove.
life be - yond the tomb. O, I know

stand-ing wide for me, And my mansion I can see; And a wel - come
And a welcome

will be giv - en, By my bless-ed Lord and Mas - ter When His face I see.

133

Living With Jesus

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — P. D. Hewett

1. I am liv - ing with Je - sus, the bless - ed King of glo-ry, And am walk - ing and talking with Him each day; And with rapture I'm tell - ing the
2. There is nothing I'm fearing with this great Friend be - side me, For He shields me and keeps me, by day and night: And so glad-ly He shar-eth what-
3. I shall meet Him in heav-en where an-gels bend before Him, And His won - der - ful glo - ry for - ev - er share; Thro' the a - ges of rapt-ure my

D. S.—I am working with Je-sus, Whose

FINE.

sweet and hap - py sto - ry To the way-ward I meet on the way.
ev - er ills be - tide me, Al-ways keep-ing the home-path so bright.
spir - it shall a - dore Him, For I know I shall live with Him there.

life for me was giv - en, And I know He is guid - ing me home

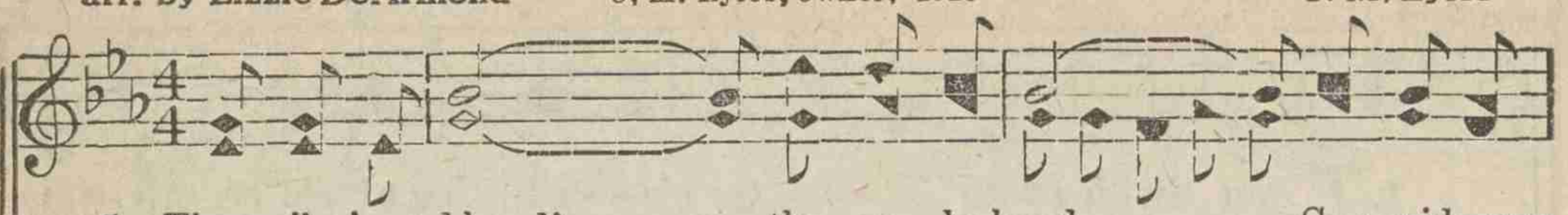
REFRAIN

I am liv - ing, (ev - er) liv - ing (with the) Lord of earth and heav-en,
Sweet - ly sing-ing, (prais-es) sing-ing, (I am) car - ing not to roam, For

D. S.

134 The Nail-Pierced Hands

R. G. Spence
arr. by Lizzie DeArmond C, M. Lyles, owner, 1925 **C. M. Lyles**



1. The nail-pierced hand's ..... the on - ly hand..... ..... Can guide you
2. Tho' oth - er hands... ..... will beck-on you..... To ways that
3. Hold fast His hand,..... ..... the nail-pierced hand ..... Bruised for your
4. The nail-pierced hand's..... the on - ly hand ..... That safe-ly

The nail-pierced hand's, the on-ly hand

in .... the pathway bright, (the pathway bright,) Fear not to
sun - - lit seem, and fair, (so ver - y fair,) Turn not a-
sake .... on Cal - va - ry, (on Cal - va - ry,) With lov-ing
guides..... ..... to heav'n a-bove, (to heav'n above,) Where you shall

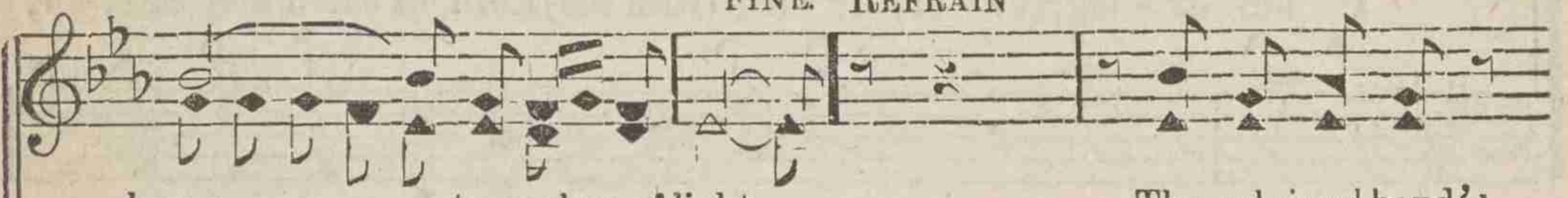
Can guide you in

trav - - el glad - ly on,..... 'Twill lead you
side .... He know-eth best,..... You'll find the
voice ..... the Sav - ior calls, ... "Come wea - ry
see .... Him face to face,..... The Sav - ior

Fear not to trav - el glad - ly on,

D. S.—Where God, Him-

FINE. REFRAIN



home. ..... to realms of light. The nail-pierced hand's
ser - pent's sting is there.
heart ... . come un-to Me."
dear .....Whose name is love. The nail-pierced hand's..... ..... the
'Twill lead you home

self (Where God Himself) will be the light.

The Nail-pierced Hands

on - ly hand (the only hand) That safe will guide (That safe will guide) your steps a-

D. S.

your steps aright, Un-to that bless - ed glo - ry - land. .....
right, ... Un-to that blessed glo-ry-land.

135 Won't It Be Wonderful There?

James Rowe Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius **A. L. Myrick**

1. Af - ter the tri - als of life are all past, Hav - ing no bur-dens to bear,
2. Af - ter the bat tle with sin has been won, End - ed all struggle and care,
3. When by the riv - er of life we shall rest, His matchless glo - ry to share.
4. When we behold our great King on His throne, When our bright life-crown we wear,

FINE.

When we have en-tered the cit - y at last, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
Welcomed a - bove by God's won-der-ful Son, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
Al - ways so hap - py so won-drous-ly blest, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
When we at last have come in - to our own, Won't it be won-der-ful there?

D.S.–Praising His love with the an - gels a-bove,–Won't it be won-der-ful there?

REFRAIN

D. S.

Won't it be won-der-ful there? ..... Al-ways so pure and so fair;
won-der-ful there?

136

He Never Has Left Me Alone

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923 **L. D. Huffstutler**

1. Since I gave to Je - sus my poor brok - en heart, He nev - er has
2. Tho' wind - ing and hea - vy the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has
3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur-prise, He nev - er has
4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has

left me a - lone; Since I for the Home-land e - ter - nal did start, He
left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
left me a - lone; In ten - der-ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
left me a - lone; I'll tell it through heaven when I shall reach home, He

REFRAIN

nev - er has left me a - lone. He nev - er has left me a - lone, ...
no, nev - er has left me a - lone,

No, He nev - er has left me a - lone; ..... By night and by
No, He nev - er..... .....has left me a - lone;

day He is with me al-way, He nev - er has left me a - lone.

137

Almost Sundown

S. W. Moore — MRS. R. H. OLIVER, OWNER — Mrs. R. H. Oliver

1. I am look-ing o-ver my la-bors By the light of the set-ting sun,
2. While the day-light lingers a-round me I'll be working while yet I may;
3. Oh, do all you can for the Mas-ter, Do far bet-ter than I have done,

And the length-'ning shadows all tell me, Soon my day on earth will be done.
I'll not waste my ling-er - ing moments, By re-gret-ting a mis-spent day.
So that when your day shall be end - ed, You may welcome the setting sun.

CHORUS.

The sun ..... is al-most down, ... Life is fleet - - -
al-most down

ing fast a-way, (fast a-way,) I soon....shall wear the crown,(wear the crown,)

Christ shall give..... me in that day, (in that day.)

138 I AM THINE, O LORD

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cros. the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS

And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, near - er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,

near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Copyright, 1875, by Bigiow & Main.

139 I Must Tell Jesus

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

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can-not bear these bur-dens a - lone;
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou-bles, He is a kind, com- pas - sion - ate Friend;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav-iour, One who can help my bur-dens to bear;
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is tempt-ed to sin!

In my dis - tress He kind-ly will help me,
If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus,
I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS

He ev-er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troubles quick-ly an end.
He all my cares and sorrows will share.
O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.

I must tell Je-sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

rit.

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140 The Army of Zion

T. B. R. H. Cornelius, owner Thos. Benton

Boldly

1. Our grand and glo-r'ous ar - my moves a - long, Christ leads the way,
2. March on ye sol-diers 'gainst the hosts of wrong, The foe as - sail,
3. Be faith ful ev - er, win a great re - ward; With ban-ners bright,

From day to day; He is our Cap-tain ev - er brave and strong, His
Right will pre-vail; We have a Lead-er Who is brave and strong, We'll
Spreading the light; You can do much in ser - vice for the Lord; Press

REFRAIN. *Faster*

or - ders we will o - bey. See our ban - ner proud-ly
nev - er, no nev - er fail!
on - ward in Je-sus' might! See our glo-r'ous ban - ner

wave,..... Our en - sign fair..... is floating there .....
wave, so proudly wave, Our ensign fair is floating there

for - ev - er, Je - sus leads us wher-e'er He needs us, We fol - low glad-ly
If 'tis o'er us, and Christ be-fore us, (Omit .....

The Army of Zion

all the way, for He protects us ev - er,

.....,) Then surely we shall win the day.

141 I'll be a Friend to Jesus

Rev. J. Oatman — J. W. Dennis, owner, 1918 — J. W. Dennis

1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de -
2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him to the
3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may
4. To all who need a Sav - iour, My Friend I re - - com -

fend; With-in the halls of Pi - late He stood without a
end, And while on earth I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have a
send; I'll try each fly - ing mo - ment, To prove that I'm His
mend, Be-cause He brought sal - va - tion, Is why I am His

REFRAIN

friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for
friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my

1. Him I'll spend; years
2. shall end.

142 After You Reach Home Look For Me

To my co-workers, former pupils and friends.—R. H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. If some night God shall send His death an - gel, With a kiss, who will
2. We have walked down the vale here to - geth - er, And I know I will
3. Just how long I will be on the jour-ney, Is not for me to
4. I will of - ten grow home-sick for heav - en, Tho', in mem - o - ry

set you free; When your feet press the gold streets of heav - en,
lone - ly be; But since steer - ing my course for that cit - y
know or see; Do not tired grow of watch - ing and wait - ing;
you will be; But be sure I will join you there some - time;

REFRAIN

Af - ter you reach home look for me. Look for me, Look for me, I'll be
there; Af - ter you reach home look for me; When you're
I'll be there;
happy in your house of man-y mansions, Af-ter you reach home, look for me.

143 Anchored at Last

James Rowe

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. My soul was tossed..... by waves of sin (by waves of sin,) And
2. In might-y depths..... of love di-vine (of love di-vine,) My
3. With Je-sus here..... I shall a-bide (I shall a-bide,) Till

sin-ful was my past, | But now sweet peace.....
soul its an - - - - - chor cast, | And per-fect safe - - - -
earth-ly storms are past; | With eyes up-on.....

D. S.—I toss no more, ...

..... a-bides with-in, (a-bides with-in,) I'm anchored safe
- - ty now is mine, (yes, now is mine,)
..... the glo-ry side, (the glo-ry side,) I'm anchored safe, I'm

..... I face the shore, (I face the shore,) I'm anchored safe, (I'm anchored safe, I'm

Fine REFRAIN

at last. I'm an-chored safe.....
safe at last. I'm an-chored safe..... with Him at

D. S.

..... with Him at last, The aw-ful storm is past;.....
last,..... the aw-ful storm is past;.....

144

In the Morning of Joy

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor- tal Shall en - vel - op the skies, When the An - gel of Death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru e-

lon-ger de-stroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.

REFRAIN

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry, In the morn - ing of joy; In the morn - ing of joy.

145

He's Pleading for Me

R. H. Cornelius and L. D. Huffstutler, owners, 1921

(Good for Soprano and Alto Duet)

PROF. J. W. CROWDER — L. D. HUFFSTUTLER

1. My Sav - ior, Who died on the cross for my sin, Is plead-ing in glo - ry for me;
2. He knows all my needs on the storm-beat-en sea, He's plead-ing in glo - ry for me;
3. I'm trust - ing His grace and His won - der- ful love, He's plead-ing in glo - ry for me;

Re- deem-ing my soul as a vic - tor to win,
Sup-plies them in mer - cy so rich and so free,
To look on His face in the man-sions a - bove,

REFRAIN

He's pleading in glo- ry for me. Plead-ing for me, plead-ing for me;

Ad - vo - cate, Friend and Re - deem - er is He; Love look - ing

down for my soul with a plea, My Sav - ior is plead-ing for me.

146

Jesus Will Go With Me.

W. C. Martin J. W. DENNIS, OWNER **J. W. Dennis**

1. Down the rug-ged path-way of the years, When I fal-ter with my
2. When the path is rough un - to my feet, Then with Him I hold com-
3. So I lay a-side my car - nal care; Peace is in my heart where

doubts and fears; There's a Friend Who is my strength and stay; He will lin-
mun - ion sweet; And He bright-ens up the dark-est day; Je - sus lin-
He is there; When He speaks the shadows flee a - way: Je - sus jour-

REFRAIN

ger near me all the way.
gers near me all the way. Je - sus will go with me all the way;
neys with me all the way.

He will nev - er let me go a - stray; He will keep me ev - er,

He will leave me nev-er; Je-sus will go with me all the way.
Je - sus will go with me all the way.

147 Tell It to Jesus Alone

"And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. E. S. LORENZ, by per

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing over joys de-part-ed?
tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's coming kingdom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS

Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, tell it to Je-sus,

He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er

such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

148

It Was Love For Me

James Rowe R. H. Cornelius, owner **R. H. Cornelius**

1. To my Lord I have been cling-ing Since His love set me free,
2. Love di - vine the soul a - maz - es, Fill it with pure de - light,
3. Glo - ry be to Him for - ev - er! Him I serve and a - dore;

Ev - 'ry day I have been sing - ing Of the life He gave for me.
Stirs the heart to joy - ous prais - es, Thro' the day and thro' the night.
By and by be - yond the riv - er I shall praise Him ev - er - more.

RREFRAIN *All may sing bass in unison first time*

Yes, it was His love, pre-cious love for me,
So my Sav-ior's praise ev - er I will swell,

It was love for me Brought Him
So His praise I'll swell Wher - so -

Brought my Sav-ior down from His home on high; Yes, it was His love,
While I live be - low, wher - so - e'er I be, To the whole wide world,

from on high; It was love
e'er I be, To the world

bound-less and so free, Led Him to the cross,
glad - ly I would tell,

rich and free, Led my Lord to
I would tell

It Was Love For Me

led my Lord to die; Of His love, (of) His love for me, His boundless love for me.
die; Of His love for me.

149

Any Kind of Weather Christians

(CHILDREN'S SONG)

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. So man - y folks are absent from the Sunday School, When - ev - er it is
2. Just pleasant weather Christians many seem to be; The rain might soil their
3. We could not let the raindrops or some flakes of snow Keep us a - way from

warm-ish or when rath-er cool; But, show-ing that we dear - ly love our
dress - es or their hats, you see; But we just turn our col - lars up and
Sunday School and God you know; And so, on ev - 'ry Sun - day, cloud - y

Sav - ior dear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.
have no fear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.
skies or clear, In an - y kind of weath-er you will find us here.

REFRAIN.

In wet weath-er. dry weath-er. sleet or snow, We gath - er to praise

our Re - deem - er dear; Our faith in His prom - ise, our

love to show. In all kinds of weath - er we gath - er here.

It Will Matter But Little at Last

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius, owner R. H. Cornelius

1. When we get to the end of our jour - ney And our strug-gles are,
2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been
3. Tho' our hearts have been bro-ken by sor-row, Tho' our skies have with
4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat-ter: Have our lives with the

o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion,
stung by the blast; Wheth-er we've been thro' storm or thro' sun-shine,
clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur - den,
Sav-ior's been cast? Wheth-er we're trust-ing Him for sal - va - tion,

REFRAIN

It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
Is the thing that will mat-ter at last.

It will mat-ter but lit - tle what

we have passed thro' When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether

small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.

rit.

151

Grace Has Lifted Me

James Rowe — Cornelius and Huffstutler, owners — L. D. Huffstutler

1. I was a wayward child, was sinking in de-spair, Un - til I raised my voice and
2. I lived for pleasures wrong, I loved the darkest night, But, now I have a song and
3. I'll cling to Christ, my Lord, whatever may be-tide, I'll sing sweet songs of praise while

Je - sus heard my pray'r; Now, glory to the Lamb my soul has been set free, For
all my path is bright, And in His Pres-ence sweet the gates of home I see, So
walk-ing at His side; In heav-en by and by, His love my song shall be, With

REFRAIN.

to the high-er ground God's grace has lift-ed me. His sav - - ing
I am press-ing on for grace has lift-ed me.
all the ransomed throng, for grace has lift-ed me. Glo - ry to the Lamb,

grace, has lift - ed me, So His
I at last am free, ful-ly saved I am; grace has lifted me; Glory to His name

for-ev - er I shall be.
He has pardoned me; Him I will proclaim, and His for - ev - er be.

152

Jesus Needs Us

James Rowe

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Je - sus needs us dai - ly In His vine - yard here, Needs our
2. O, the world is drear - y, For so man - y hearts Who know
3. Wondrous joy and glo - ry, Wait for all the true, Who live

words of kind-ness, And cur songs of cheer;.....Needs our words of com - fort,
not the bless-ings That the Lord im - parts;.... Let us then be tell - ing
close to Je - sus, And their du - ty do,..... Rest and peace and glad - ness

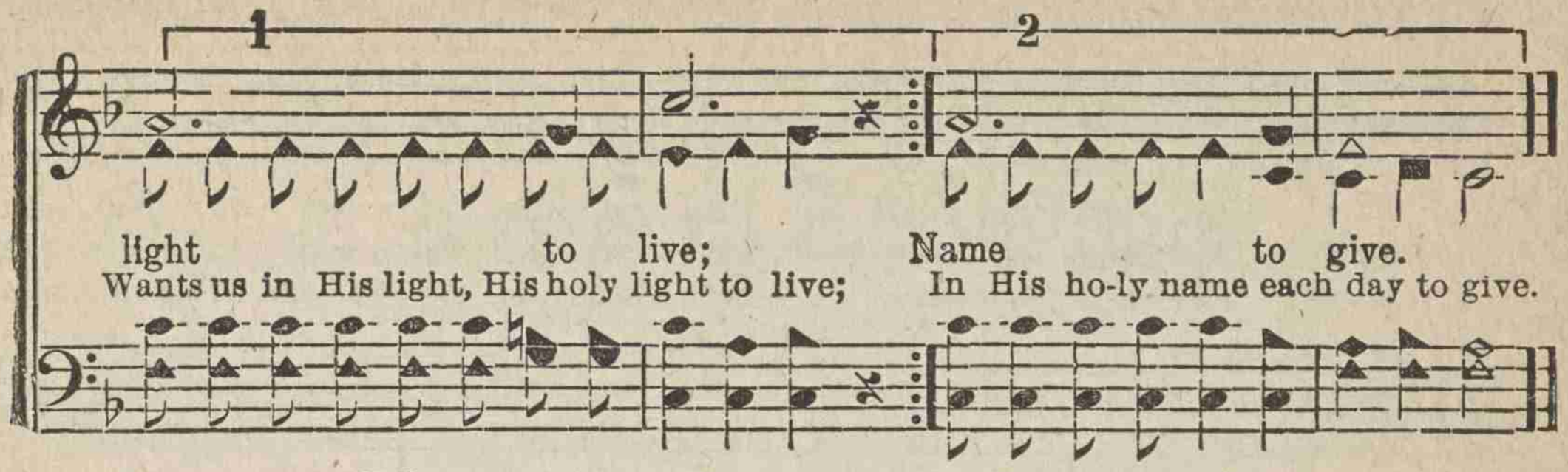
And our hap - py smile; O, the bless-ed Sav - ior Needs us all the while.
Of His love sub- lime, For the bless-ed Mas - ter Needs us all the time.
They shall have a - bove, With the saints for-ev - er Shall en - joy His love.

REFRAIN

Je - - - sus needs us day by
Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all, Needs us ev - 'ry day, He
Needs us all a - long the
Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all; All a - long the way, yes,

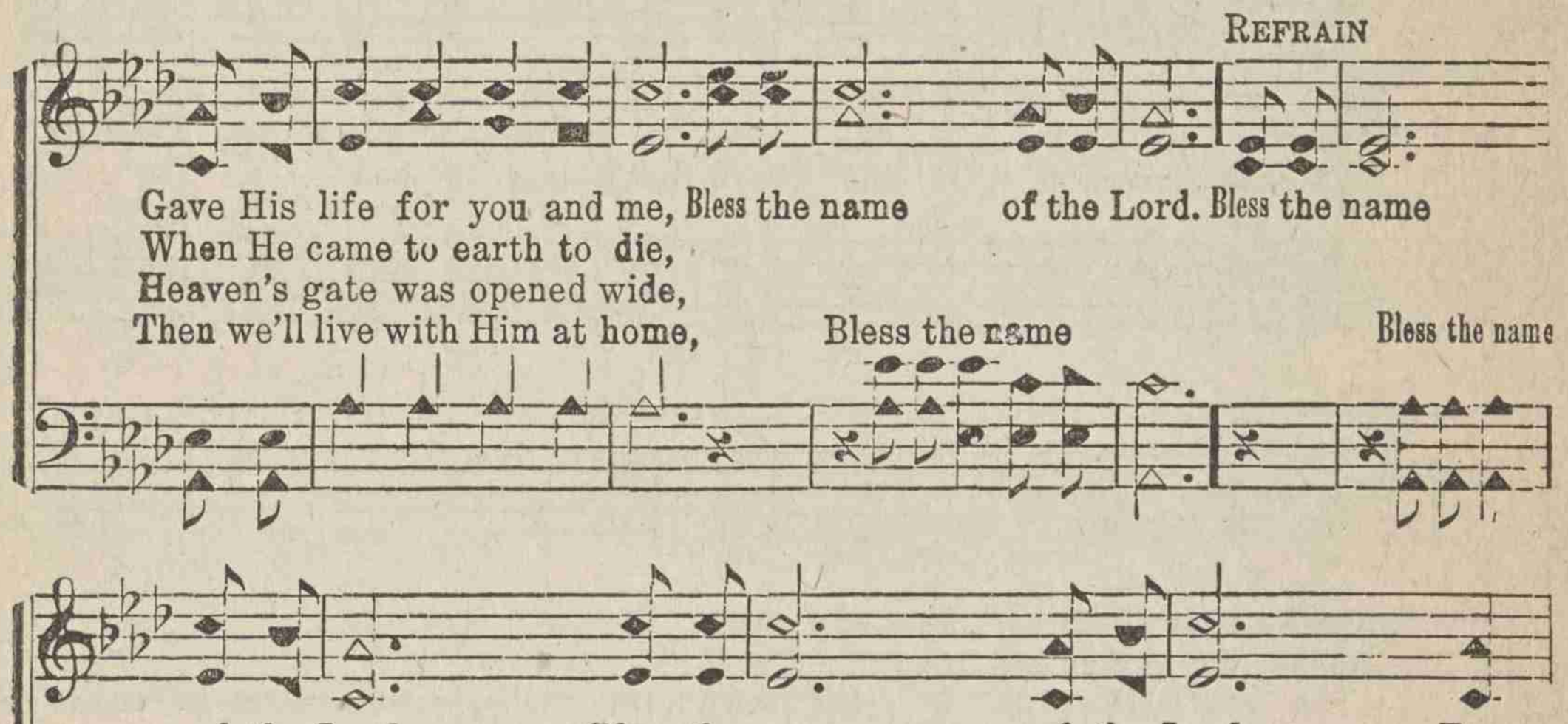
day, Needs us all in His
needs us ev - 'ry day; Needs us all the time, He needs us all the time,
way, Bless - ings sweet in His
all a - long the way; Blessings true and sweet, yes, Blessings true and sweet,

Jesus Needs Us. Concluded



153 Bless the Name of the Lord

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**



154

Hand-Boards On the Way

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

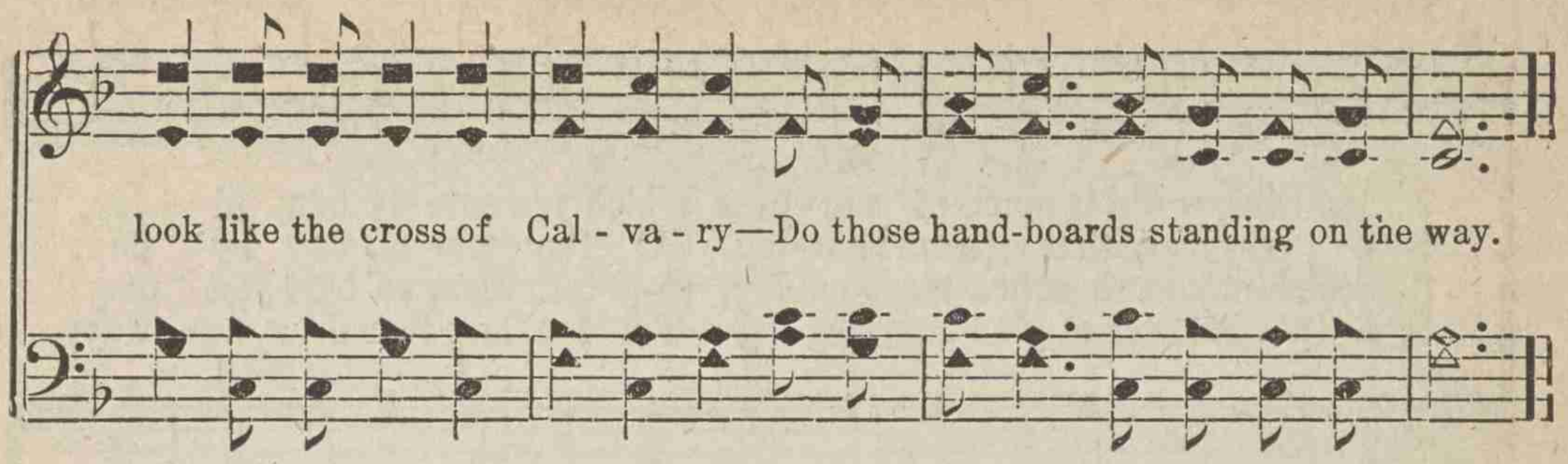
1. I have left the world be - hind me, Start - ed out to find a cit - y Where, they tell me, it is al - ways day; Tho' I come to ma - ny cross-ings, There's no need for me to wan - der, There are
2. Oft the clouds of sor - row gath - er, And the way is hedged with dark-ness, But I nev - er need to go a - stray; For when ev - 'ry- thing is dark - est I can see a white cross gleam-ing, 'Tis the
3. Oft the world points one di - rec - tion, And my friends will point an- oth - er, Yet but lit - tle care I what they say, For di - rec - tions full are giv - en On the board that points to heav - en, 'Tis the

REFRAIN

hand-boards stand-ing on the way. On the way
hand-board stand-ing on the way.
cross of Je - sus by the way. On the way from earth to heav - en

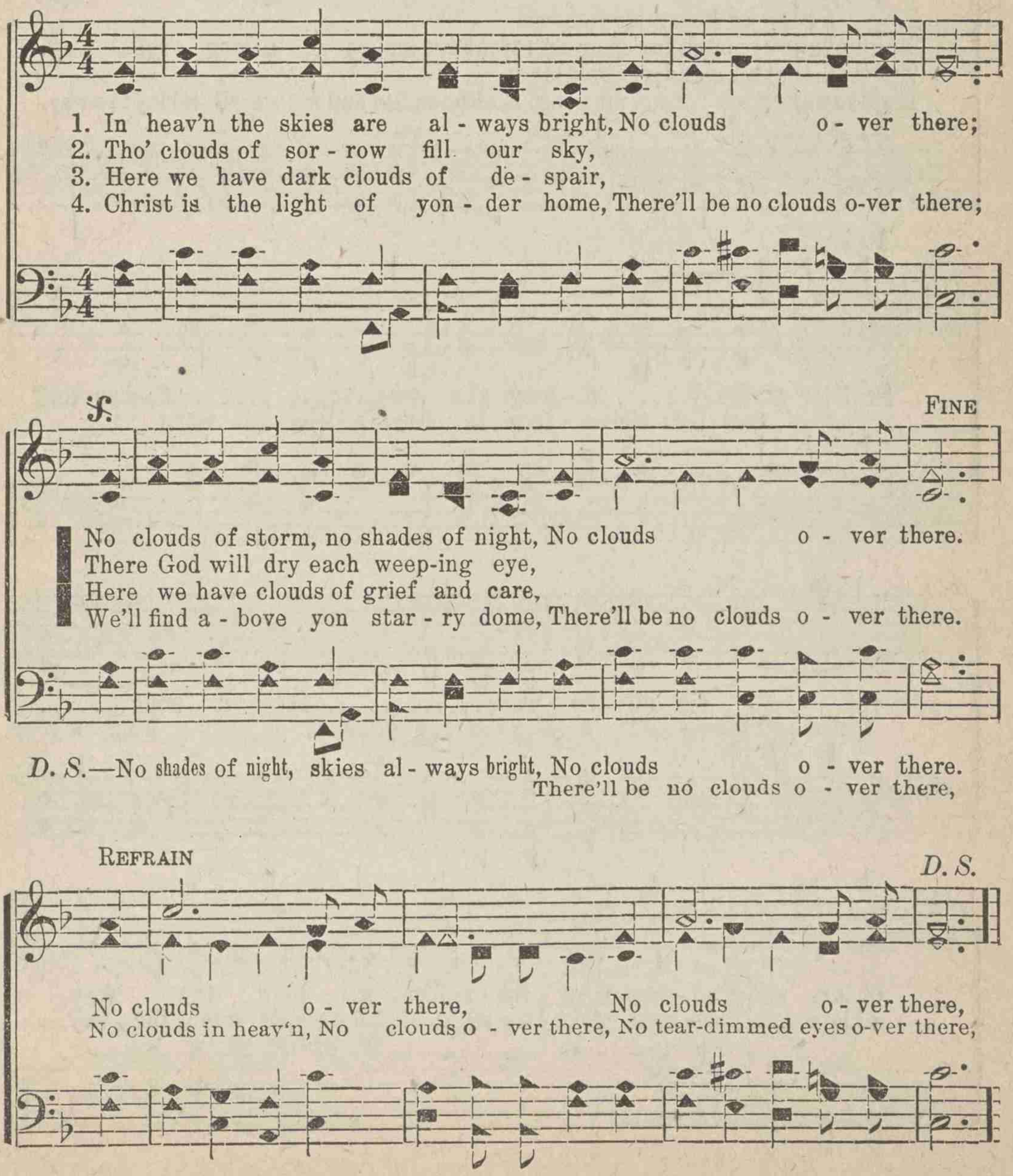
are hand-boards That I can read night or day, And they
there are hand-boards That I can read

Hand-Boards On the Way. Concluded



155 No Clouds Over There

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**



156 Scatter Smiles Along the Way

W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **G. A. Carlton**

1. In this world is much of sad-ness Which you sure-ly can al-lay,
2. O the loads that men are bear-ing, O the tri-als day by day;
3. Seek for those whose hearts are ach-ing, Com-fort them as best you may;
4. Keep the notes of glad-ness ring-ing Till the last tear dries a-way;

Sing a song of love and gladness:
You have joy enough for shar-ing: Scat-ter smiles a-long the way.
Tell them that the clouds are breaking:
Hopes awake while you are sing-ing: Scatter smiles and mu-sic all a-long the way.

REFRAIN.

Scat-ter smiles..... a-long the way,..... Smiles and
Scat-ter smiles a-long the way, a-long the way,

mu - - sic all the way;..... Sing a song.....
Smiles and mu-sic all a-long the rug-ged way; Sing a song

of love and glad-ness, Scat-ter smiles a long the way.
of love and glad-ness, Scat-ter smiles of glad-ness all a-long the way.

157

Be Telling the Story

Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

M. H. M. M. H. McKEE

1. Be tell - ing the sto - ry of Won - der - ful love, Of Je - sus Who
2. Be tell - ing the sto - ry wher - ev - er you go, And point-ing to
3. Be tell - ing the sto - ry, oh, do not de - lay, For soon will the

died on the tree; Of how He bro't down from His mansion a - bove
lost ones the way; Go help them the love of the Sav-iour to know,
sea - son pass by; Be point - ing to Je - sus, the life and the way,

REFRAIN

Sal - va - tion for you and for me. Be tell - - - ing the
And meet Him in heav - en some day.
To beau - ti - ful mansions on high. Be tell-ing the beau - ti - ful

sto - - - ry from heav - - - en a - bove; ..... Be
sto - ry of love, The beau- ti - ful sto - ry from heav-en a - bove, Be

tell - - ing the sto - ry Of won - der - ful love.
telling the beau-ti - ful sto-ry of love, Of wonderful, won- der - ful love.

158 A Song of Praise

Mrs. W. R. Lewis Cornelius and Lewis, owners, 1922 **W. R. Lewis**

1. Sing-ing the grand old sto - ry of re-deeming love, Point-ing souls to
2. Je - sus came down from heaven, died on Cal - va - ry; Yes, His life was
3. When my life here is end - ed and our work is o'er, When we have as -

Glo - ry, to that home a - bove; Tell - ing the world of Je - sus who for
giv - en, friend, for you and me; So we should serve Him ev - er as thro'
cend-ed to fair heaven's shore, There we shall ev - er praise Him thro' the

us was slain; Now, He reigns in heav - en, yes, He lives a - gain.
life we go; Nev - er leave Him, nev - er, for He loves us so.
end - less day, And shall love and serve Him, He shall reign for aye.

REFRAIN

Sing it, sing it, as you go a - long, ...
Sing of His won-der-ful, won - der-ful love, as you go, you go a - long,

Praise Him, praise Him With a joy - ful song;
Praise the dear Savior who reigns a-bove, With a joyful song, great and wonderful;

A Song of Praise. Concluded

159 Heaven's My Home

James Rowe

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. { I am a stran-ger here be - low; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }
   { So I am sing - ing as I go; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }
2. { Sometimes I'm bur-dened, lone and sad, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }
   { There I shall al - ways be so glad, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }
3. { Sometime this house of clay will fall, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }
   { Then I will un - der-stand it all; Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }
4. { Souls are re - joic - ing o - ver there, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }
   { There a bright crown I hope to wear, Heaven's my home, beau-ti-ful home, }

REFRAIN

home, beau - ti - ful home, { Heav-en's my home, beau-ti - ful
                            { Soon, at the gate, dear ones who

home, On-ly a lit - tle while I shall roam;
wait, I shall be greet - - - ing when I get home.

160 Jesus Knows

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925, by R, H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornellus**

1. Just when you bear..... ..... a heav - y load,..... With saddened
2. Your faith in Him..... ..... is nev - er vain,..... In love He
3. When days are fraught..... with-doubts and fears, ... Or when your
4. Then let us spend..... more time in prayer,..... Be-cause He

Just when you bear..... .. a heav-y load,

heart ..... a-long the road; ..... Thro'all your grief.....
makes..... the pathway plain,..... And He is strong -
eyes..... are wet with tears, ... And when your heart.....
knows..... the load you bear;..... His love and grace.....

With saddened heart a-long the road; Tho'hard your grief

and bit-ter woes..... Do not de-spair..... for Je-sus knows.
er than your foes,..... When tempted sore,..... then Je-sus knows.
so wea-ry grows,..... His heart is touched..... for Je-sus knows.
He still bestows..... To those who ask,..... for Je-sus knows.

bit-ter woes Do not despair

REFRAIN

Yes, Je-sus knows..... O, yes, He knows..... And on your

Yes, Je-sus knows,..... He sure ly knows

Jesus Knows

path .... His mer-cy flows..... Your grief and care.....
And on your path His mercy flows, Your grief and care

He longs to share,..... Do not de-spair..... for Je-sus knows.
He longs to share Do not despair

161 Jesus Knows and Cares

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1925. by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. When your heart is sad From the grief it bears, Do not be dis-mayed,
2. When the tempter spreads O'er your way His snares, There's a hand to save,
3. When the might-y foe Takes you un - a - wares, In your deep-est woe,
4. In the dark est night, Fill the gloom with prayers, Put your trust in Him—

REFRAIN

Je-sus knows and cares. Je-sus knows and cares Ev - 'ry sorrow He
There is One Who cares;
Je sus knows and cares.
Je-sus knows and cares. Je - sus knows and cares, Ev - 'ry .....

shares; ..... When you're sad He can make you glad, Je-sus knows and cares.
sorrow He shares;

rit.

I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Henson, owner. **J. M. Henson.**

1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev-'ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls

are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old

REFRAIN.

cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown

bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;

o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o-pen, for a crown.

163 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE By per.

1. Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy- ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
   Weep o'er the erring ones, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i-tent
   Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; He will for - give if they
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
   Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness, Chords that are broken will
4. Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the
   Back to the nar-row way, Pa - tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a

1 sin and the grave; might - y to save.
2 child to re - ceive on - ly be - lieve.
3 grace can re - store, vi - brate once more.
4 Lord will pro - vide; Sav - ior has died.

REFRAIN

Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

164 Enough for Me

E. A. H. — REV. E. A. HOFFMAN

1. O love, sur- pass - ing know - ledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

D. C.—And that's e-nough for me, And that's e - nough for me.

Fine

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

D. C.

165 No Sorrow, No Sighing

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1905, by R. L Ferguson **R. L. Ferguson**

REFRAIN

1. Here we have our sor-rows, Here troubles will come,
   But sad-ness will leave us When we shall get home. No sor - row, no
2. Dear heart, torn and bleeding, Take cour-age to - day,
   For tears up in heav - en Are all wiped a - way. No sor - row, no
3. No fare - well is ut-tered On that peace-ful shore;
   When there re - u - nit - ed, We'll part nev - er more. No sor - row, no
4. Then trust on thro' sor - row, Still smile thro' your tears,
   Rest comes on the mor-row, From la - bor and tears. No sor - row, no

sighing In heav-en so fair; No weeping, no dy-ing, No part-ing up there.

166 Near the Cross

Fannie J. Crosby Copyright by W. H. Doane **W. H. Doane**

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
   Free to all— a heal - ing stream .....
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me,
   There the bright and Morn-ing Star .....
3. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
   Till I reach the gol - den strand, ...

D. C.–Till my rap - tured soul shall find .....

FINE CHORUS *D. C.*

Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Shed its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Just be-yond the riv - er.

Rest beyond the riv - er.

167 America

S. F. Smith. English

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fa-ther's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that a bove.
tougues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

168 Nothing But the Blood

R. L. R. LOWRY

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
   { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }
2. { For my par - don, this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
   { For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }
3. { Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
   { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }
4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
   { This is all my right - eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

CHORUS

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow, }
{ No oth - er Fount I know, [*Omit.* . . . } Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

169 The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett — Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

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

D. C.-I am bound for the promised land!..... I am bound for the promised land!

D. C

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

Oh. who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

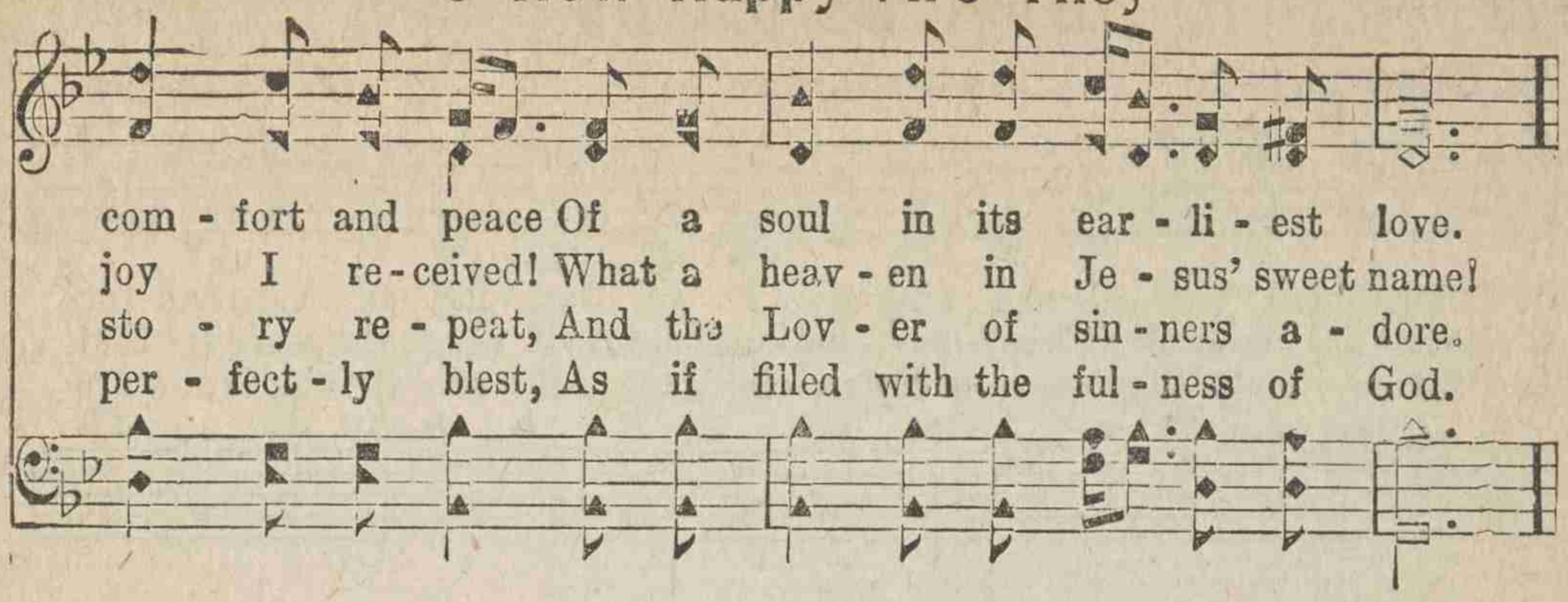
170 O How Happy Are They

C. Wesley — Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

1. O how hap - py are they Who the Sav - iour o - bey, And whose
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low, My Re - deem - er to know; And the
4. O, the rapt - ur - ous height Of that ho - ly de - light Which I

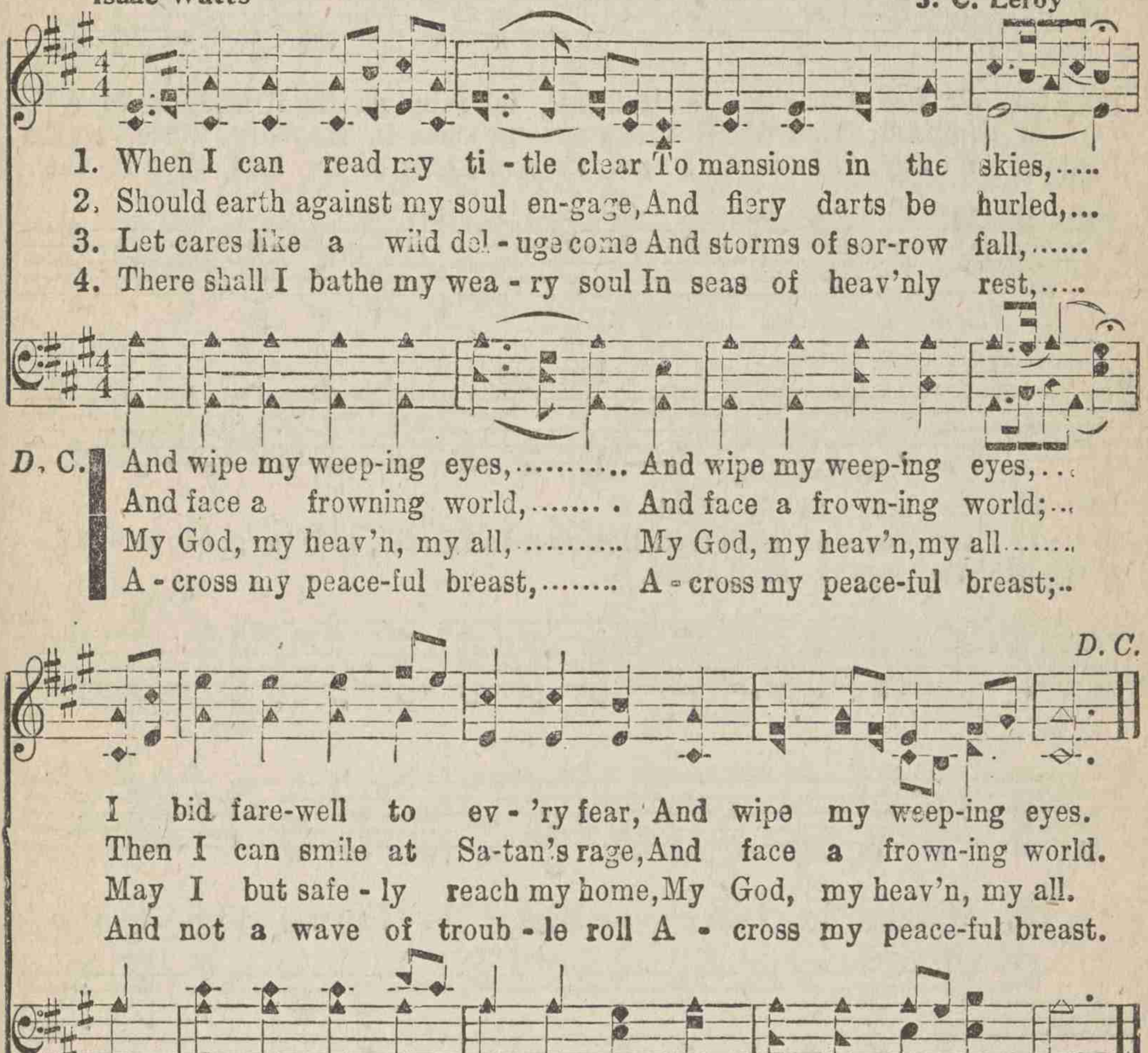
treas-ures are laid up a-bove; Tongue can nev - er ex-press That sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb; When by faith I believed, O, what
an - gels could do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet, And the
felt in the life - giv-ing blood! Of my Sav - iour possessed, I was

O How Happy Are They



171 When I Can Read My Title Clear

Isaac Watts — J. C. Leroy



172 Pisgah

1 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend;
As such I look to Thee;
Now, in the fullness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans.
And then remember me.

3 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

173

Homeward I Go

W. C. Martin, D. D. J. W. Dennis, owner **J. W. Dennis**

1. Homeward I trav - el and sing as I go, Cast - ing off care and for-
2. Homeward to dwell with my Sav - ior and Friend, Home where the peace is that
3. Brighter my path grows from day un - to day, All of the clouds now are

get - ting all woe; Home to a land that is fair as the li ht, Home to a
nev - er shall end; Home where the sun nev - er sinks in the West, Home where the
pass-ing a - way; Al - most I see the green hills of the land, Soon in the

REFRAIN

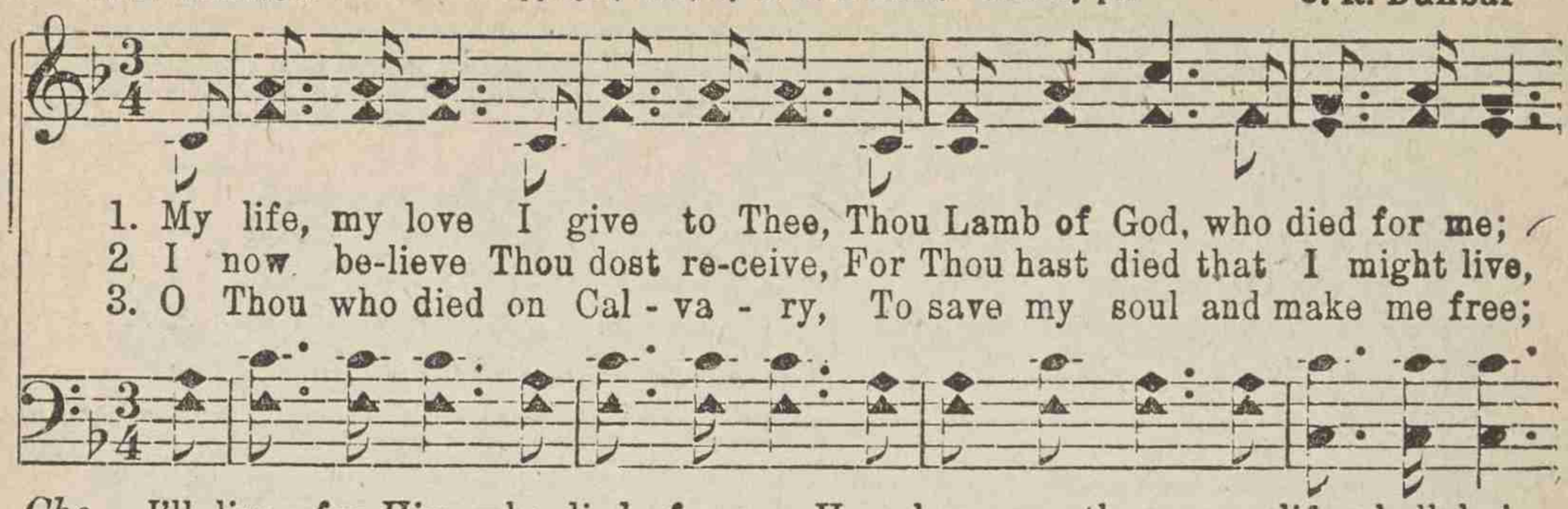
land of un - brok - en de - light.
wea - ry for - ev - er shall rest. Homeward with saints, with a good an - gel
midst of its joys I shall stand.

o'er me, Walk-ing by faith with the Mas-ter be - fore me, Know-ing the

love which the Naz - a - rene bore me, Home-ward, homeware I go. (I go.)

174 I'll Live For Him

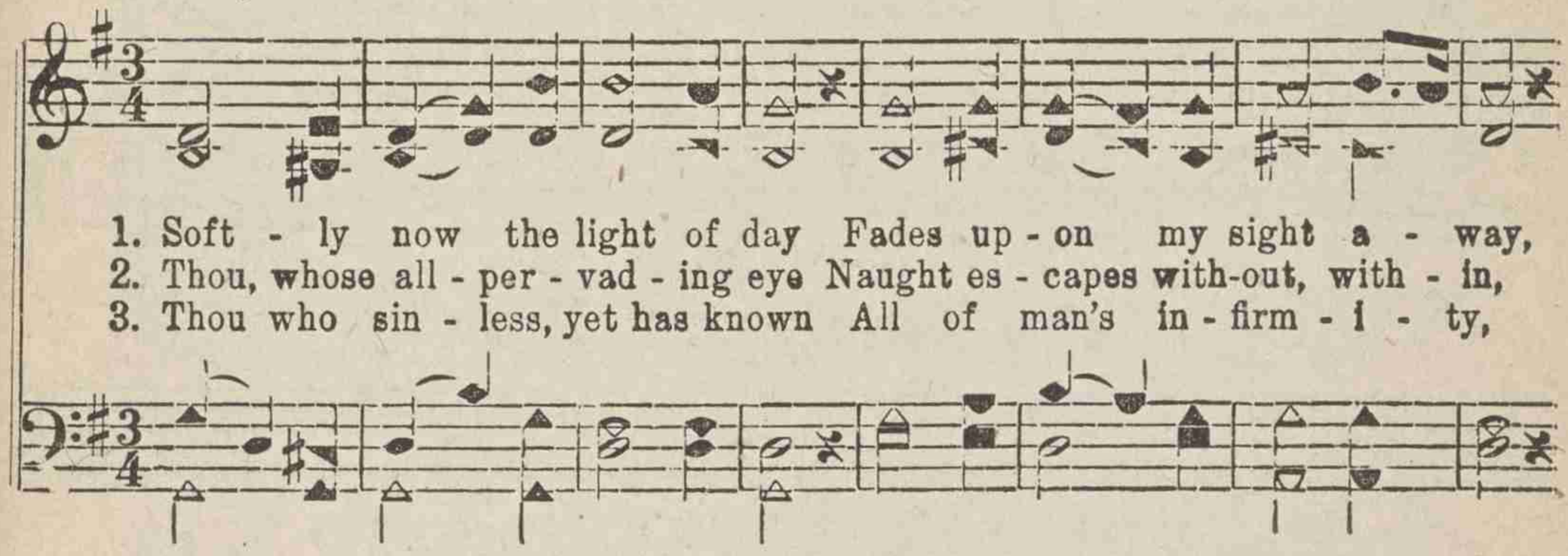
R. E Hudson Copyright, 1882, by R. E. Hudson. Used by per **C. R. Dunbar**



Chorus D. C.

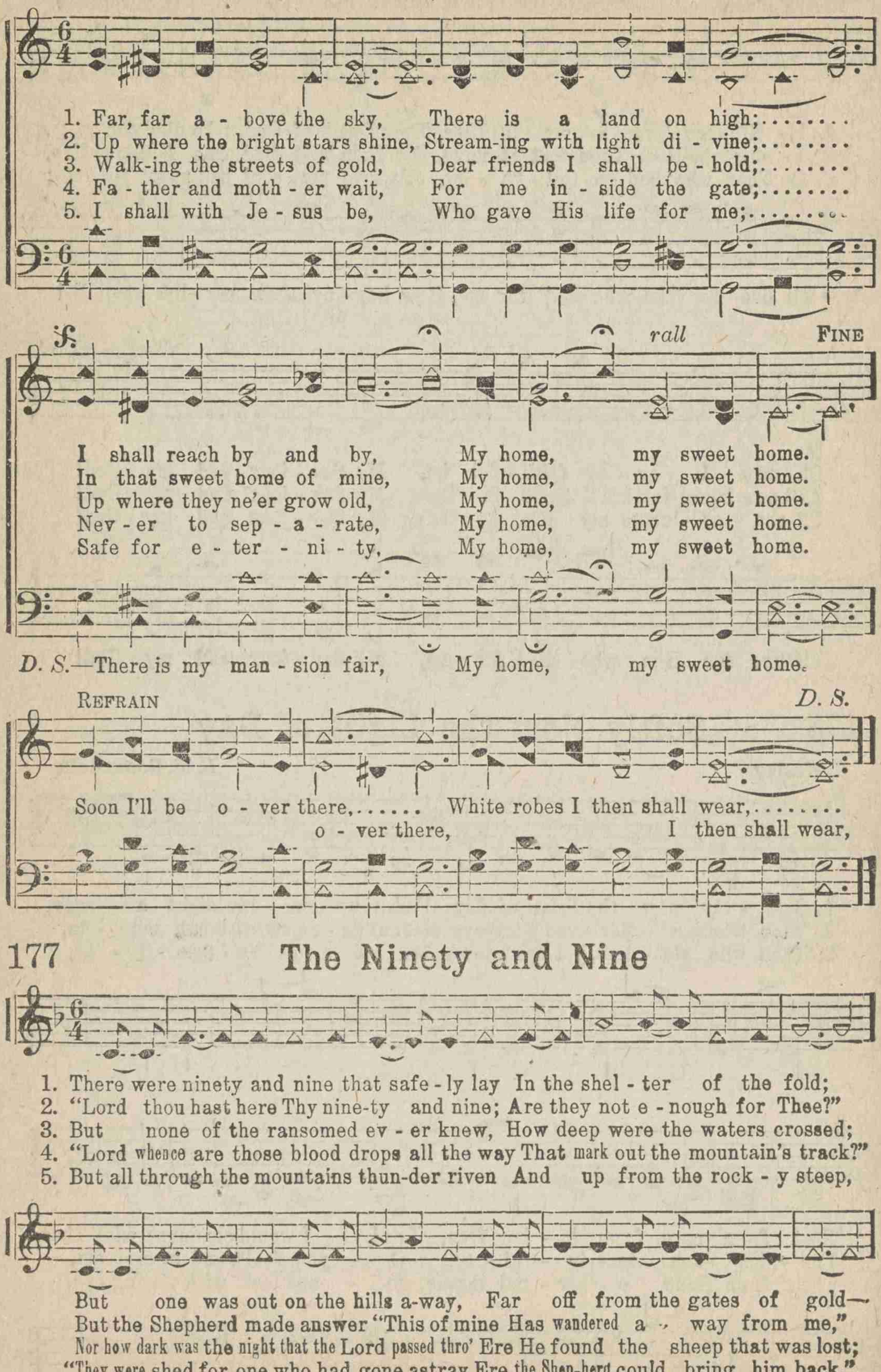
175 Softly Now the Light of Day

C. Wesley **L. M. Gottschalk**



176 **My Sweet Home**

Rev. Johnson Oatman Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius **Rev. R. D. Burleson**



177 **The Ninety and Nine**

The Ninety and Nine. Concluded

A - way on the moun-tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care;
Al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep;
Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and help-less and read - y to die;
"Lord whence are thy hands so rent and torn? They're pierced to - night by ma - ny a thorn;"
And the an - gels ech-oed a-round the throne, Re-joice for the Lord brings back His own;

178

McAnally

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall con-quer, tho' they die:

FINE.

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri-umph from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh.

D.S.-While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
D.S.—I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word.
D.S.—In robes of vic - t'ry, thro' the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

D.S

Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord;
When that il - lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine,

179 I've Given All to Jesus

(Good as a Soprano and Alto Duet.)

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1913, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. A full sur - rend - er I have made, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
2. My hands, my feet, my head, my heart, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
3. My life, my love, my griefs and tears, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
4. My time, my la - bors, bur - dens, cares, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;

My all is on the al - tar laid, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
I've not re-tained a sin - gle part, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
My loss, my gain, my hopes and fears, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
My voice, my pen, my songs, my pray'rs, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.

REFRAIN

I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;.....
I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;

rall.

Ev - 'ry - thing is on the al - tar, I've sur - rend-ered all.

180 Tell the Master All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Property of W. T. Turner **Rev. W. T. Turner**

1. Make a full, com-plete con-fes-sion When on the Lord you call,
2. Not a - lone the great temp-ta-tions That may your heart ap - pall,
3. For the One Who guards cre - a - tion And notes the spar - row fall,
4. Tell to God your cares and sor-rows, And noth-ing count too small,
5. Till at last you reach that cit - y, Where tear-drops nev - er fall,

Tell the Master All

FINE.

Do not car - ry half the bur-den, But tell the Mas - ter all.
But the lit - tle cares and troub-les, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
Will give heed to your pe - ti-tion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
For His ear is ev - er o - pen, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
When you pray to Him in se - cret Just tell the Mas - ter all.

D.S.-*Make to Him a full con - fess-ion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

All, all, what-ev - er your burdens may be, Wheth-er great or small;

181 Does it Pay to Follow Jesus?

James Rowe

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

R. H. Cornelius

1. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day and hour of life;
2. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the friends of earth grow cold;
3. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus On the nar-row, thorn - y track;
4. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the whole world frowns and jeers;

FINE.

Thro' the shad-ows deep or sun-shine, In the time of peace and strife?
And re-fuse to share our tri - als As they loved to do of old.
When the voice of fame or for-tune Does its best to call us back?
And we scarcely see the pathway Thro' the mist of sor-rows' tears?

D.S.-*To the end, thro' shade or shine, Christ shall lead this soul of mine.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Yes, it pays, yes, it pays, Wheth-er ways be bright or dim;
to fol - low Him;

182 O Jesus, Receive Me

R. H. Cornelius

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912

Arr. by R. H. C.

1. Dear Lord, I've wan-dered far from Thee, Far from Thee, far from Thee;
2. So vile and full of sin am I, Sin am I, sin am I;
3. My brok - en heart I bring to Thee, Bring to Thee, bring to Thee;
4. Dear Lord, my all I yield to Thee, Yield to Thee, yield to Thee;
5. And now I'm lean-ing hard on Thee, Hard on Thee, hard on Thee;

FINE.

Show pit - y now and par - don me,— O save me at the cross.
But no lost soul wilt Thou de - ny,— O save me at the cross.
Thy heal - ing balm is rich and free,— O save me at the cross.
Thy serv - ant I would ev - er be,— O save me at the cross.
O wash my soul and set me free,— O save me at the cross.

REFRAIN

D. S.

O Je-sus, receive me, No more will I grieve Thee, Thou precious Re-deem-er,

183 We'll Work till Jesus Comes

Elizabeth Mills

USED BY PERMISSION

William Miller

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc - cor on His breast Till He con - duct me home,
With Him 'll brave death's chilling tide And reach my heav'n - ly home.

We'll Work till Jesus Comes

CHORUS

1 2

We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes; And we'll be gathered home.

184 O Love So Great

John Newton Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In a - go - ny and blood;
2. Sure, nev - er till my lat - est breath Can I for - get that look;
3. My conscience felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;
4. A - las! I know not what I did, But now my tears are vain;
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give,

He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Him there.
Where shall my tremb-ling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I died that thou may'st live."

REFRAIN.

O love so great, O love so true, This Je - sus—Friend of mine
Has paid the debt, for me, for you, O won-drous love di - vine!

pp

185 All Thine

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1905. by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. The fa-ther spoke to the eld - est son, "All that I have is thine,"
2. The Father speaks to each soul to - day, All that I have is thine,
3. That promise stands, for His word is true, All that I have is thine,
4. In earth beneath or the skies a - bove, All that I have is thine,

The prod - i - gal thro' his share has run, "All that I have is thine."
If, fol - low-ing in the nar - row way, All that I have is thine.
Then be not cast down, He speaks to you, All that I have is thine.
My ten-der-est care, my grace, my love, All that I have is thine.

REFRAIN

All thine, all thine, List to the voice of the Father Divine, All thine,
all thine, Quiet thy fears, dry all thy tears, All that I have is thine.

186 When the Saviour Pardoned Me

James Rowe S. F. Lee, owner, 1918 **S. F. Lee**

1. I could see the road to the blest a-bode For the shad-ows be-gan to flee;
2. I was lost in night and could see no light, Not a foot-step my soul could see;
3. I had fal - len low and was crushed by woe, And the world of no help could be;
4. I shall roam no more, wand'ring days are o'er, His for-ev-er I mean to be;

FINE

And the world grew bright with a wond'rous light, When the Savior pardoned me.
But the morn-ing came, bless His Ho - ly name, When the Savior pardoned me.
But a song of joy did my heart em-ploy, When the Savior pardoned me.
For I proved the love of the Ho - ly Dove, When the Savior pardoned me.

D. S.—I shall ne'er for-get what a Friend I met When the Sav-ior par-doned me.

REFRAIN

D. S.

When the Sav-ior pardoned me, Made me hap - py pure and free;
pardoned me, hap - py pure and free;

187 The Land of Beulah

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. My lat - est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run; My strong-est
2. I know I'm near'ng the ho-ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear, For I brush the
3. I've almost gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings: The ho - ly
4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me; Whose blood now

tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
dews on Jor-dan's banks, The crossing must be near. { O come, an-gel band!
ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings. { Come and around me stand!
cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

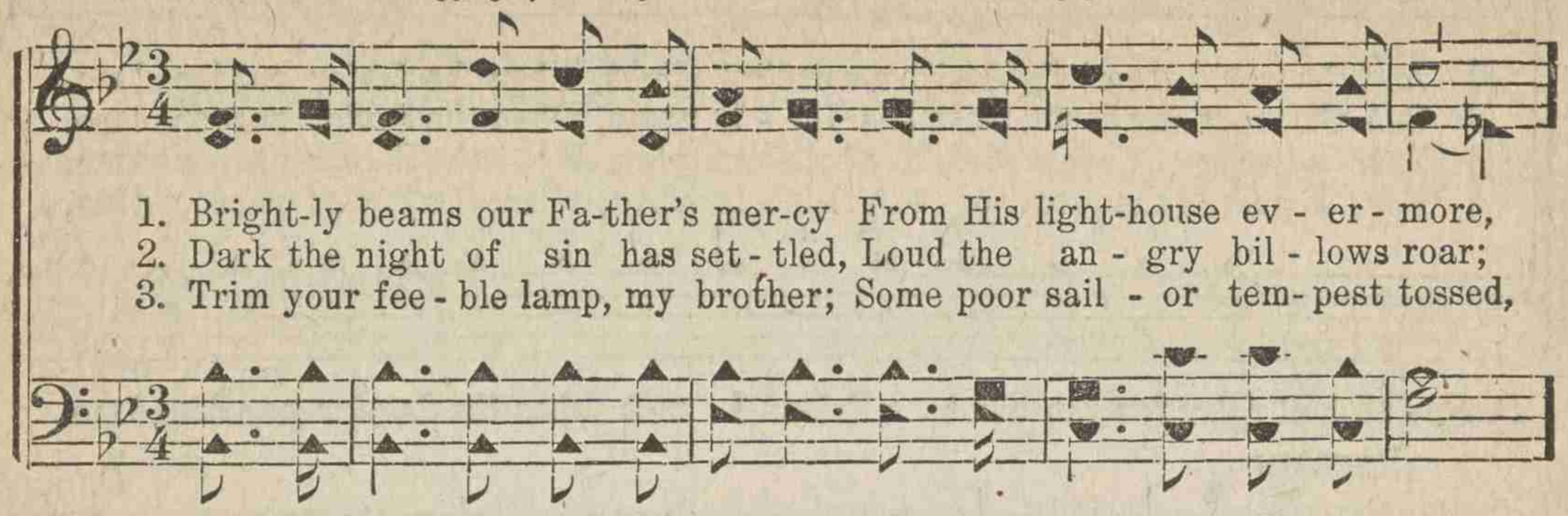
REFRAIN

O bear me away on your snowy wings To my im-mor-tal home; mor-tal home.

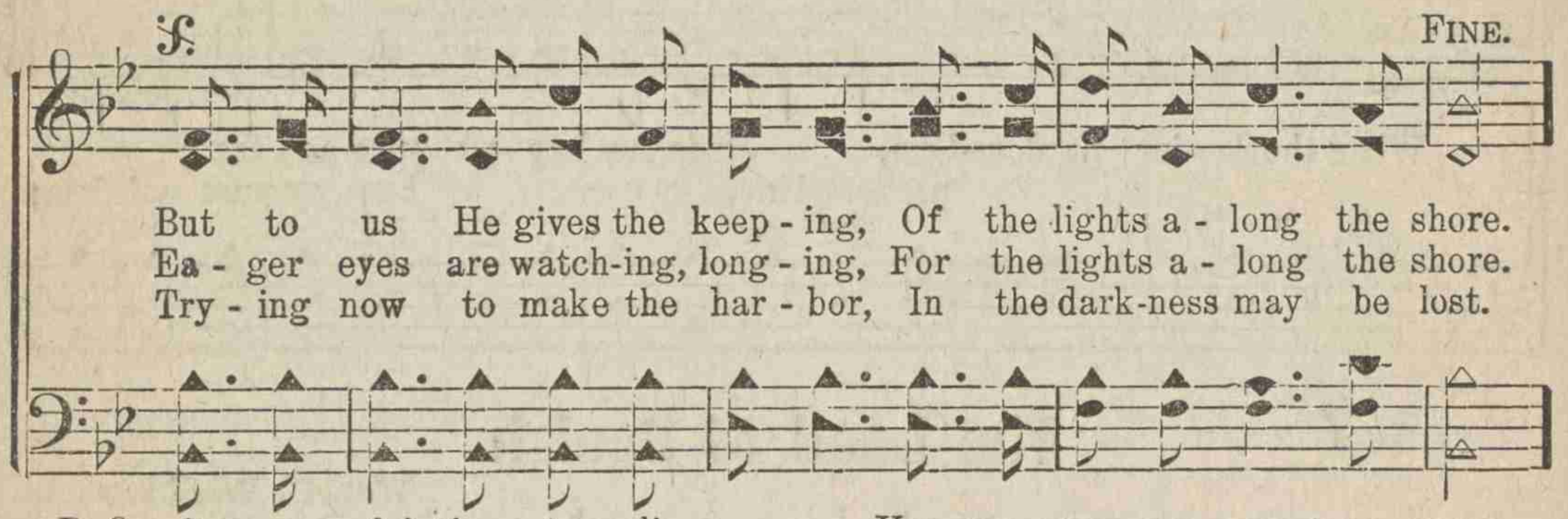
188 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. Copyright, 1905. by The John Church Co. Used by permission P. P. BLISS

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail - or tem-pest tossed,



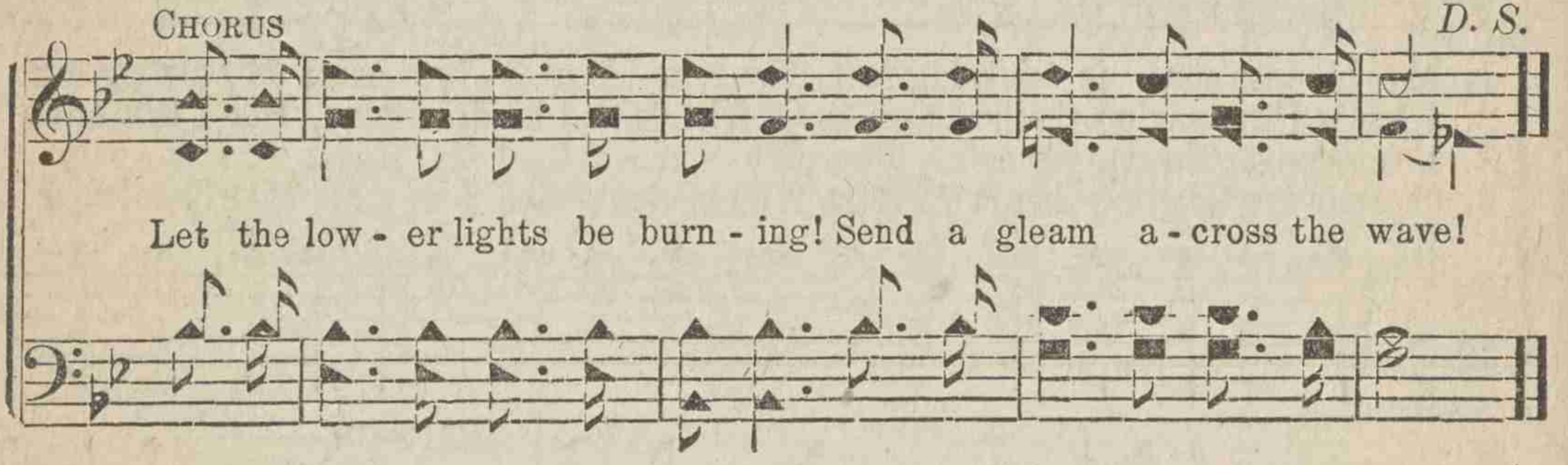
But to us He gives the keep - ing, Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



D. S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

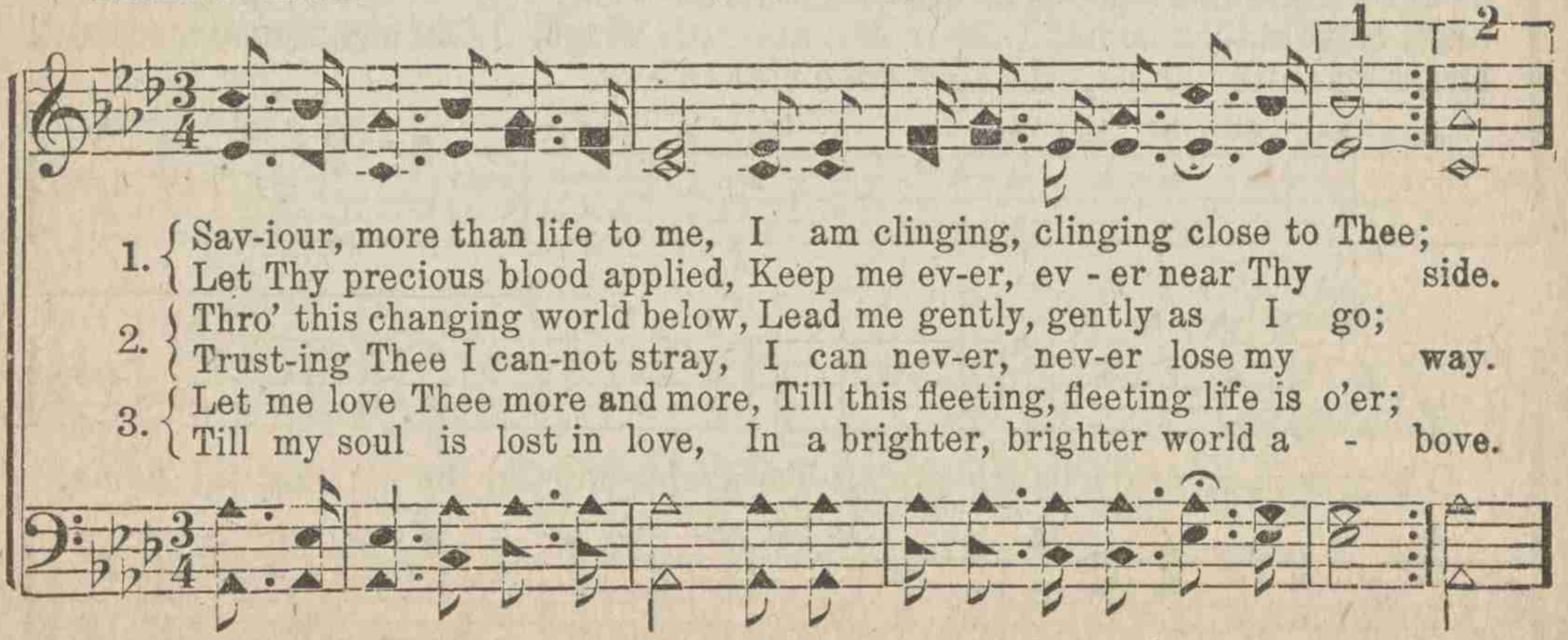
CHORUS

Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



189 Saviour, More Than Life to Me

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. Doane, owner of Copyright W. H. DOANE



1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
   Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
   Trust-ing Thee I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
   Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.

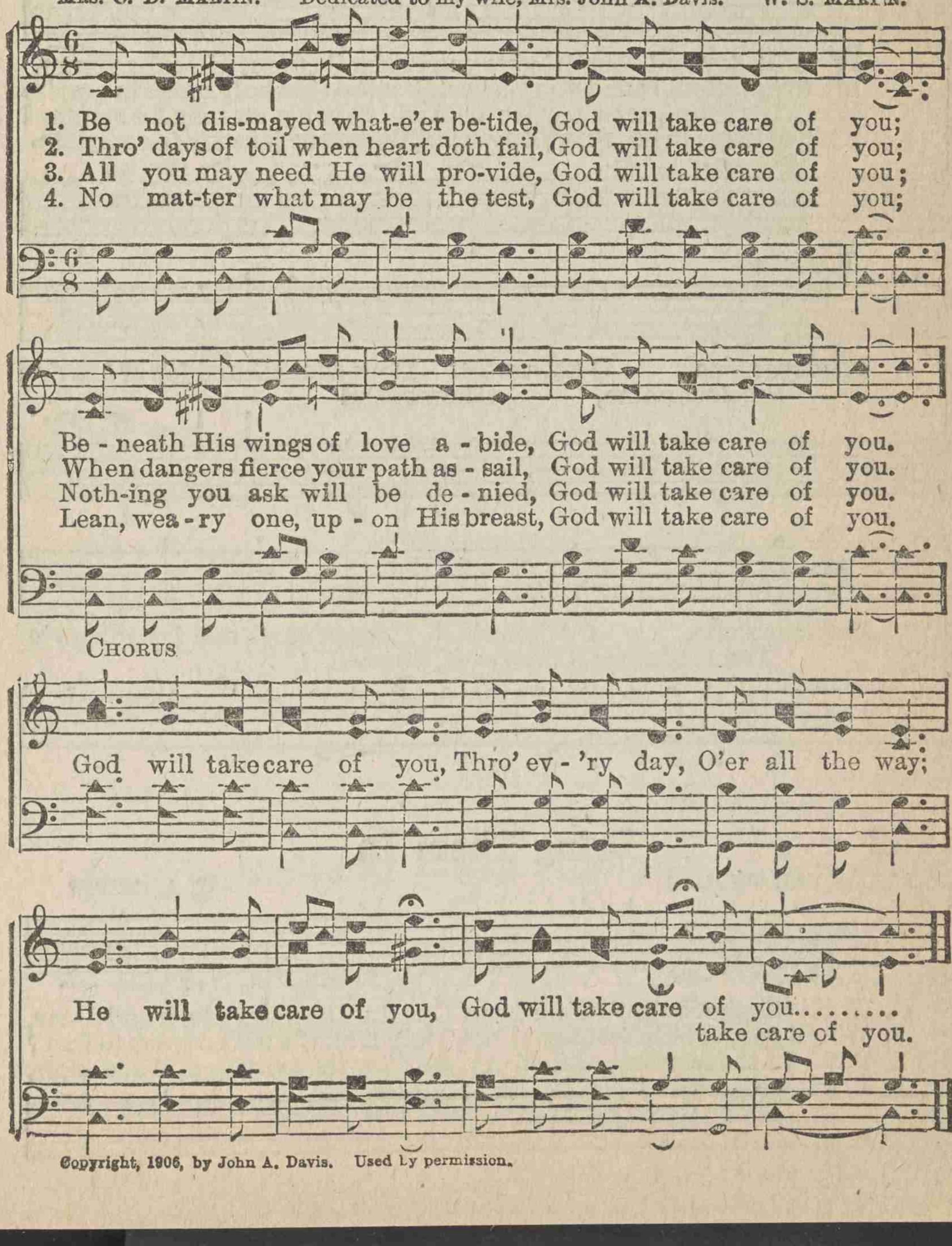
D. C.—May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Saviour, More Than Life to Me

REFRAIN

190 God Will Take Care of You

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis. W. S. MARTIN.



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191 Take the Name of Jesus With You

LYDIA BAXTER Copyright, 1893, by W. H. Doane. Renewal WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

REFRAIN

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

192 Bring Them In

ALEXCENAH THOMAS W. A. OGDEN

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,

Calling the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep where'er they be."

CHORUS.

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin; }
{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to [*Omit.* .] } Je-sus.

193 I Love to Walk and Talk With Him

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. S. F. Lee.

1. While nature has her changing seasons, Her hours of light, her shadows dim,
2. If o'er my way the clouds are heav-y, And I am long-ing for the light,
3. Or if mine eyes are red with weeping, With grief for some de-part-ed form,
4. And when at last I reach the valley, And look upon death's shadows grim,

FINE

There's One with me who nev-er chang-es, I love to walk and talk with Him.
If I am wea-ry and discouraged, A talk with Him soon makes it right.
A lit-tle walk and talk with Je-sus Soon still the waves and calm the storm.
A-down the vale I fear no e-vil, But sweetly walk and talk with Him.

D.S.-*In hours of joy, or hours of sad-ness, I love to walk and talk with Him.*

REFRAIN.

D. S.

O yes, I love to walk with Je-sus, In sun-light clear, or twi-light dim;

194

O Be Near

James Rowe — Melvin Jones, owner — Melvin Jones

195

Beautiful Homeland

James Rowe — J. W. Dennis, owner — J. W. Dennis

Beautiful Homeland

fol - low Je-sus the Lord; Happy and fair and lov-ing, Singing His prais-es
mortal, down by the sea; And there are ma-ny dear ones, Who have been true to
bless-ed gos-pel of love? Are we on Him re - ly - ing, Waiting to greet the

sinners, pardoned and free; There, to the ho - ly an-gels, Telling the bless-ed

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

ev - er, We shall a-bide, en-joy-ing heaven's re - ward.
du - ty, Waiting to bid me welcome, waiting for me. Beautiful homeland waiting,
morrow, Ready with Him to enter heaven a - bove.

sto-ry, Praising my loving Savior, soon I shall be.

196 Adore Him

James Rowe J. W. Dennis, owner **J. W. Dennis**

1. Come, let us bow be-fore Him Who waits to bless a - bove; Come, worship and a -
2. Ex - tol in song and sto - ry, The King who leads the way; He floods the world with
3. For us His life was giv-en, Tho' King of kings is He, I'll praise Him up in

FINE REFRAIN

dore Him, | Who saves the world by love. O praise Him, a - dore
glo - ry, | And turns our night to day.
heav - en, | For all e - ter - ni - ty. O praise and a - dore Him, O praise and a -

D. S.—Let praise to Him as - cend.

D. S.

Him, Our ev - er - last-ing Friend, ... Be glad, rejoice, with heart and voice,
dore Him, our Friend,

197

I Face That Way

James Rowe — J. W. Dennis, owner, 1925 — E. O. Dennis

1. There's a place of rest ..... in the world on high (in the world on high,)
2. There's a cit - y fair ..... in the world above, (in the world above,)
3. There are dear ones gone .... to that happy place, (to that happy place,)
4- Sin-ner, won't you come .... to the Savior dear, (to the Savior dear,)

For the souls who now..... ..... on the Lord re-ly ; (on the Lord re-ly;)
It has homes of light,... ..... joy and peace and love; (joy and peace and love;)
With the Son of God, ... Who redeems by grace; (Who redeems by grace;)
That you may be safe .... till the morn appears, (till the morn appears;)

There they shall re-joice... ..... thro' an endless day; (thro' an endless day;)
And with rapture sweet..... I can tru - ly say, (I can tru-ly say,)
They will welcome me..... to that home some day, (to that home some day,)
Won't you trust His love ..... on this hap-py day, (on this happy day,)

Glo-ry be to God, ... for I face that way! (for I face that way.)
I have been redeemed..... and I face that way. (and I face that way.)
With a shout of joy ..... for I face that way. (for I face that way.)
That with all the throng ..... you may face that way. (you may face that way.)

I Face That Way

REFRAIN

Oh, I face that way..... with the Sav - ior
Oh, I face that way

dear, ... And from day to day,.....
with the Sav-ior dear, And from day to day,

He is sweet - ly near;..... I shall see His
He is sweet · ly near;

face..... ..... some de-light-ful day,..... And shall share His
I shall see His face some delightful day,

throne,..... for I face that way..... .....
And shall share His throne, for I face that way.

198

Jesus Gave My Sight to Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner **L. D. Huffstutler**

1. Tho' darkness once ..... hung o'er my way (hung o'er my way), The Lord has turned . ..... my night to day, ... The Saviour heard .....
2. For man - y years ..... no sunshine glowed (no sunshine glowed), For me a- long .... the pil - grim road; ..... I nev - er knew .....
3. The homeward road .... is now so bright (is now so bright), That ev-'ry hour ..... brings fresh de-light ..... up - on my path .....
4. Some day to earth .... I'll close my eyes (I'll close my eyes) to o - pen them ..... in Par - a - dise; ..... What joy, when I .....

D. S.—blind (I once was blind),

my groans and cries (my groans and cries), And gave the sight ..... to my poor
such glad sur prise (such glad surprise), Un - til the scales ..... fell from my
so dark be - fore (so dark before), And now the light ..... shines more and
shall Je - sus see (shall Jesus see), Who gave the gift ..... of light to

but now I see, (but now I see,) And Je - sus gave ..... my sight to

FINE REFRAIN

eyes (to my poor eyes). O praise the Lord, one thing I know,
eyes (fell from my eyes).
more (shines more and more).
me (of light to me). O praise the Lord, ... one thing I know. .....

me (my sight to me).

D. S.

That I will tell (That I will tell) where'er I go; (where'er I go;) I once was

199

The Chariot Wheels

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS **J. W. Dennis**

1. God has lift - ed the cur-tain from that land on high, He a vis - ion of glo - ry re - veals; He will send His great chariot for me by and by,
2. Thro' the toil and the la - bor on this foot-stool here, I will take what my dear Fa-ther deals; For the mo-ment is near-ing when He will ap-pear,
3. Oft my soul would soar up-ward and pass thro' the gate, When a transport of rap - ture it feels; But the an - gels will come if in pa-tience I wait,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Oft, me-thinks I hear their gold-en wheels.
Don't you hear the far off sound of wheels? When I think of trav'ling to
Till I see those gol-den char-iot wheels.

I think

D.S.–*And sometimes me-thinks I hear the wheels.*

that blest home, O, what glo - ry o'er my spir - it steals;
O, what glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry o'er my spir - it steals;

But the great gold-en char-iot for me soon will come,

D. S.

200 Just Touch the Dear Savior To-day

W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius

1. One day as the Sav-ior was pass-ing a-long There fol-lowed and pressed Him a won-der-ful throng; A wom-an, unseen, touched His garment and,
2. Un-seen by the throng she was turn-ing a-way, But Je-sus de-mand-ed con-fes-sion that day; She told of her sor-rows and in-fi-nite lo, That touch bro't an end to the years of her woe.
3. Be-lieve in His pow-er to save a lost soul; One touch and a-way all your bur-dens will roll; One touch brings the wealth of His won-der-ful need; She told how that touch had bro't healing in-deed. Just touch the dear pow'r; O come to Him now He will save you this hour.

REFRAIN

Sav-ior to-day, . . . Your sins and your sorrows will vanish a-way; Reach forth with a to-day, fin-ger of faith and, lo, His grace will make earth to be heav-en be-low.

201

The Battle of the Cross

James Rowe J. W. Dennis, owner, 1925 **J. W. Dennis**

1. There's a might - y fight still rag - ing O - ver ev - 'ry land and sea,
2. 'Tis the bat - tle of the a - ges And it still is rag - ing hard,
3. O'er the world the light is break-ing And the clouds of e - vil flee,

Christ-ian forc - es face the an-gry hosts of sin; In the love-light waves the
But the cap-tives weak and worn are com-ing in; And the souls of all the
Soon a bless-ed, hap - py e - ra will be- gin; Ev - 'ry soul of ev - 'ry

D.S.–He shall free the world from darkness doubt and sin; All His en - e - mies shall

stand-ard Of the cross of Cal - va - ry, And the Son of God the
faith - ful Ev - 'ry mo - ment are on guard, And the Son of God the
na - tion Shall to Je - sus bend the knee, For the Son of God the

flee And the world from sin be free, For the Son of God the

FINE. REFRAIN D. S.

vic - to - ry shall win. He shall win, He shall win,
vic - to - ry shall win. He shall surely win, He shall surely win,

202

What Will it Matter?

James Rowe Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. What will it mat - ter in the by and by, Wheth - er the way has been dark or fair, When I have en-tered my bright home on
2. What will it mat - ter in a lit - tle while, Wheth - er my load has been small or great, If my Re-deem - er, with a lov - ing
3. What will it mat - ter on the glo - ry day, That I am one of the need - y now, If at the end - ing of the gos - pel

high, To live with my Sav - ior up there?
smile, Shall meet me at heav - en's bright gate? What will it mat - ter
way, The life crown be placed on my brow?

REFRAIN

by and by, When I no long - er here shall roam, Whether my days have been song or sigh, If Je - sus shall wel - come me home?

I Am With You

E. R. Latta. W. L. DENNIS, OWNER W. L. Dennis

1. Je-sus to His chos-en spake (chosen spake) "I am with you all the way;" (all the way;)
2. I by faith can hear Him say, (hear Him say,) "I am with you all the way;" (all the way;)
3. Now, I list the words so dear, (words so dear,) "I am with you all the way;" (all the way;)
4. While my days are go-ing fast, (going fast,) He is with me all the way; (all the way;)

And I may that promise take, (promise take,) "I am with you all the way." (all the way.)
I will praise Him ev-'ry day (ev-'ry day) For He's with me all the way. (all the way.)
To di-rect me and to cheer, (and to cheer,) He is with me all the way. (all the way.)
When I go to Him at last, (Him at last,) He'll be with me all the way. (all the way.)

REFRAIN

Do you hear Him gladly say-ing "I am with you all the way,"
gladly saying
all the way,

If you're in His prom-ise trust-ing He'll be with you all the way.
promise trusting,
all the way.

204

Ye Must Be Born Again

James Rowe Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Sin - ner, the words of the bless-ed One hear—"Ye must be born a - gain;"
2. Wealth will not save you, your gifts won't a-vail, "Ye must be born a - gain;"
3. Since ye are dead in transgressions and sin, "Ye must be born a - gain;"
4. Life ev - er - last-ing the Sav-ior would give; "Ye must be born a - gain;"

Would ye at last in His like-ness ap-pear? "Ye must be born a - gain."
All oth - er means to reach heav-en will fail; "Ye must be born a - gain."
If life e - ter - nal in heav-en ye'd win, "Ye must be born a - gain."
O, in the full-ness of grace come and live; "Ye must be born a - gain."

REFRAIN

"Ye must be born a - gain,..... Ye must be born a - gain,".... To
be born a - gain, ye must be born a - gain,
live in His love with the an - gels a - bove, "Ye must be born a - gain."

205

O I Am Saved

Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

W. C. MARTIN, D. D. R. H. CORNELIUS

1. I hear a voice.....that speaks to me (that speaks to me) In ac-cents
2. It calls to me..... ..... in sweetest tone (in sweetest tone) And speaks my
3. I hear a voice.....that speaks to me (that speaks to me) And thrills my

sweet and clear; (so sweet and clear;) It tells of love..... so
Sav - iour's name,(my Sav-iour's name,) And I am saved..... by
hap - py heart;(my happy heart;) It says the grace..... of

full and free, (so full and free,) It fills my heart..... with cheer.
Him a - lone, (by Him a - lone,) Who bore my sin ..... and shame.
Cal - va - ry, (of Cal - va - ry,) To me God will..... im - part.

REFRAIN

Oh, I am saved..... by Him a-lone,..... Who died on Cal - va-
Oh, I am saved by Him alone, Who died on Calva-

ry; For my poor life.....He gave His own;.....Yes, Jesus died for me.
ry; For my poor life He gave His own;

The Orphan Child.

E. A. Hoffman — J. W. DENNIS, OWNER — J. W. Dennis

1. Sad is the heart... of a wan-der-ing child, Long is the time...
2. In the dark tomb... 'neath the green cov-ered mound, Shrined in the cold...
3. Soft-en the pain.... which is break-ing her heart, Take from her spir -

since the tear-ful eyes smiled, Down in the heart is a bur-den of
and des-o-late ground, Moth-er now qui - et-ly peace-ful-ly
it its bit-ter-est smart, Breathe Thy sweet love, Je-sus, in-to her

D. S.—*Pit-y the or-phan and si-lence her*

REFRAIN.

FINE.

grief, Where shall she find.... from her sorrows re-lief.
sleep, Where oft the or-phan child sorrows and weeps. Je-sus, our Friend..
soul, And the wild waves.. of af-flic-tion con-trol.

grief, Bring her a speed-y and bless-ed re-lief.

D. S.

so un-fail-ing and true, Je-sus our prayer at Thy throne we re-new,

207

Journeying Home

R. B. B. R. B. BRYANT, OWNER R. B. Bryant

1. I've left earth's pleas - ures all behind, (all behind,) And started for..... the oth-er
2. The good old ship..... goes bravely on, (bravely on,) Tho' often by..... the tempest
3. Soon I shall see.... the lights of home, (lights of home,) Soon I the Sav - ior's voice shall

shore; (the other shore,) Al-tho' the sun..... may cease to shine,.... I'll trust my
tossed; (the tempest tossed,) The shores of Ca - naan come in view,.... While breakers
hear (His voice shall hear) As He shall speak.... the plaudit, "Come,.... A gold - en

REFRAIN

Pi - - lot ev - er - more.....
far..... be-hind are lost..... Oh, wand'ring soul..... come, go with
crown..... you now shall wear.''..

me,..... The Pi - lot pleads.. from heaven's dome;..... Trust Him a-
come, go with me, from heaven's dome;

lone..... He'll carry thee,.... O, trusting soul..... to that blest home.

208 The Cross Must Come Before the Crown

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Elmer A. Dennis, owner **Elmer A. Dennis**

1. All who would win ..... the crown of life, (the crown of life,)
2. The world may laugh,..... the world may cheer, (the world may cheer,)
3. Re - mem - ber this,..... when storm clouds roll, (when storm clouds ro l,)
4. Un - til you reach..... the gates of day, (the gates of day,)

Must bear the cross..... a - mid the strife; (a - mid the strife;)
The world may scoff,..... the world may sneer; (the world may sneer;)
And waves of sor - - row press your soul; (your burdened soul;)
The cross you must ..... bear all the way; (bear all the way;)

For this the rule..... that Christ laid down, (that Christ laid down,)
But look a - bove..... each smile or frown, (each smile or frown,)
Let not your faith..... or cour - age drown, (or cour-age drown,)
Then just out - side..... you'll lay it down, (you'll lay it down,)

"The cross must come..... be - fore the crown." (be-fore the crown.)
"The cross must come ..... be - fore the crown." (be-fore the crown.)
"The cross must come..... be - fore the crown." (be-fore the crown.)
And just in - side..... re-ceive your crown. (receive your crown.)

The Cross Must Come Before the Crown

REFRAIN.

My Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS **J. W. Dennis**

1. As I press my way to glo-ry, How I love to hear the sto-ry
2. When the moon is o'er me beam-ing, When the stars of night are gleaming,
3. There the an-gels' harps are ringing, There the ransomed host are singing,
4. Friends of earth, when bands are riven, Will you meet me up in heav-en,

Of my home, ... my beau-ti-ful home;

2-4-v. In my my beau-ti-ful home;

That when bonds of earth are riven I shall find that up in heaven, Is my
Oft I see those fields e-lys-ian, As by faith I catch a vis-ion, Of my
I shall sing redemption's story With the friends now gone to glory, In my
We will live and love for-ev-er, And we'll say farewell, oh, nev-er, In that

home, ... my beau-ti-ful home.

REFRAIN

Oh, my home, ...
my beau-ti-ful home.
Oh, my home,
my beau-ti-ful home, ...
Bless-ed home.....
in mansions a-
my beau-ti-ful home,
Blessed home,

My Home

bove,..... There I'll dwell..... with friends that I

in man-sions a-bove, There I'll dwell

love..... In my home,.... my beau-ti-ful home.

with friends that I love In my home, my beautiful home.

210

Keep Me True

James Rowe Dexter Summers, owner **Dexter Summers**

1. When the path is hard to see, And the foe as-sail-ing me,
2. When some trou-ble bends me low In the night of pain and woe,
3. When the waves a-round me roll, Let no fear be in my soul,
4. Till at last, on yon-der shore, I shall praise Thee and a-dore,

:S: FINE

That my du-ty I may do, Bless-ed Je - sus, keep me true.
Give me grace and cour-age new; Bless-ed Je - sus, keep me true.
That my way I may pur-sue, Bless-ed Je - sus, keep me true.
Wear the gold-en life-crown, too, Bless-ed Je - sus, keep me true.

D. S.–Till in heav'n Thy face I view, Bless-ed Je - sus, keep me true.

REFRAIN *D. S.*

Keep me true, keep me true, Let Thy love my strength renew;

211

Calvary's Flow

J. W. D. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS J. W. Dennis

1. Da-ly I'm sing - - ing, Sav - ior, of Thee, (Sav-ior of Thee,)
2. Sav-ior, ac - cept..... the trib - ute I bring, (trib-ute I bring,)
3. Saved by Thy grace,..... I praise Thy dear name, (praise Thy dear name)
4. When all my days..... of time shall be o'er, (all shall be o'er,)

Bless-ed Re - deem - - er pre-cious to me; (precious to me;)
Close to Thy side..... in faith do I cling; (Savior to Thee;)
While the rich gift..... of mer - cy I claim, (mercy I claim,)
And in this world..... I jour - ney no more, (journey no more,)

Gladly I tell..... wher-ev - er I go, (wher-ev - er I go.) That I've been
On-ly Thy blood..... can healing be stow, (yes, healing bestow,) And I've been
Comfort divine..... my Savior I know, (my Sav - ior I know.) For I've been
Then will my soul..... mount upward and go, (mount upward and go,) For I've been

FINE

washed..... in Cal - va - ry's flow. (in Cal - va - ry's flow.)

REFRAIN.

Cal-va - ry's flow,..... by Cal-va - ry's flow,.....
Cal-va - ry's flow, by Cal - va-ry's flow,

Calvary's Flow

D. S.

I have been cleansed..... by Cal-va-ry's flow.....

I have been cleansed, by Cal-va-ry's flow.

212

My Pilot Rules the Sea

James Rowe

PROPERTY OF MISS BEULAH ROBERTSON

Beulah Robertson

1. The waves may swell, the temp-est rave, No fear have I of wind or wave;
2. He knows the path a-cross the deep, And a-ble is His course to keep;
3. Some morning fair, with hard-ships o'er, My soul will reach the gold-en shore;

No harm, I know, can come to me, For Christ is near—He rules the sea.
No cause have I to fear-ful be, If Him I trust; He rules the sea.
And then my sweet-est song will be, In praise of Him who rules the sea.

REFRAIN.

He rules the sea, so all is well; A-mid the storm, in peace I dwell;

My Pi-lot Christ is close to me; No harm can come, He rules the sea.

213

Give Them a Home

Lizzie DeArmond Property of Tipton, Okla., Orpha ns Home **J. W. Dennis**

1. I hear a cry, ... a mourn-ful cry. .....
2. With hands outstretched .. .. they pleading stand, ...
3. Give them a home ..... that they may know, ...
4. I hear a cry .... He hears it too, ...

I hear a cry a moun-ful cry,

I see some chil - - - dren's fac - es sad;
Does no one care ..... to aid and bless;
The word of God.. ..... their lives to guide;
Why turn a - side..... and take your ease?

I see some chil - drens

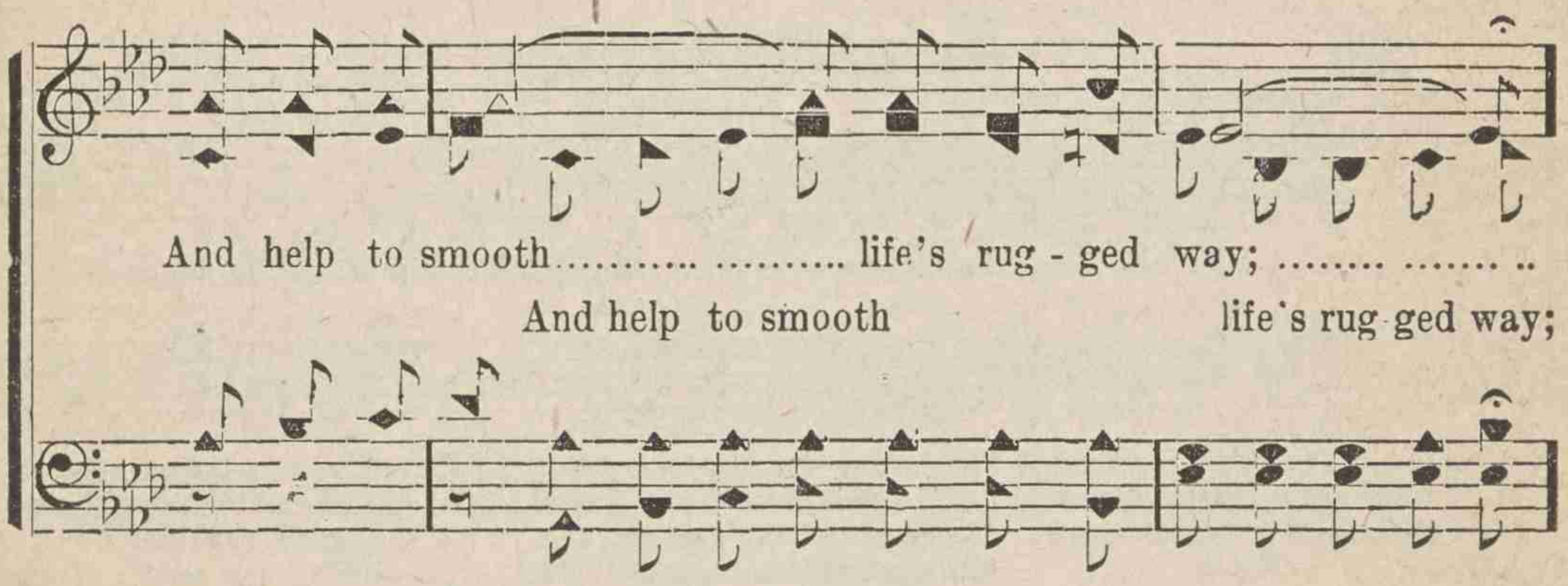
God loves them all..... ..... don't pass them by,.....
The lone - ly, help - - less or-phan band,.....
Tho' poor, for - sak - - en here be - low, ...
Well done the Mas - - ter'll say to you, ...

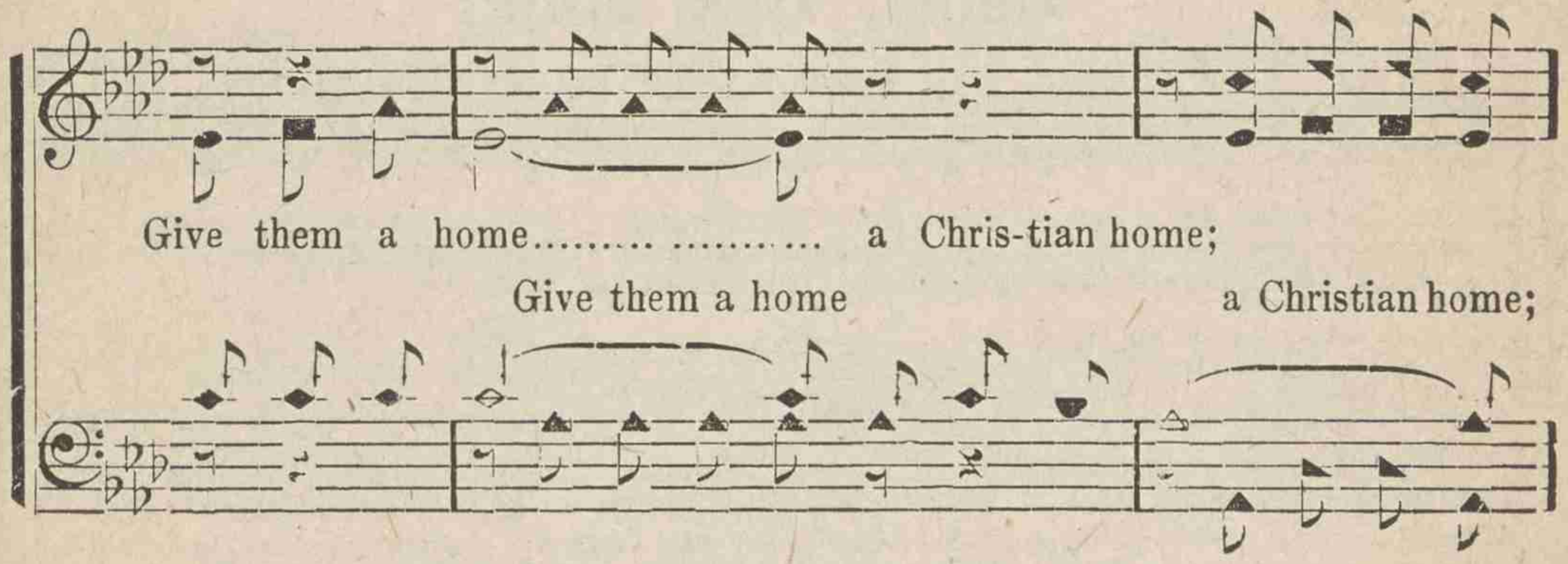
God loves them all pass them by,

Our joy should be..... ..... to make them glad.
They look to you..... ..... in their dis - tress.
For them the bless - - - ed Sav - ior died.
Who min - is - ter .... to one of these.

Our joy should be to make them glad.

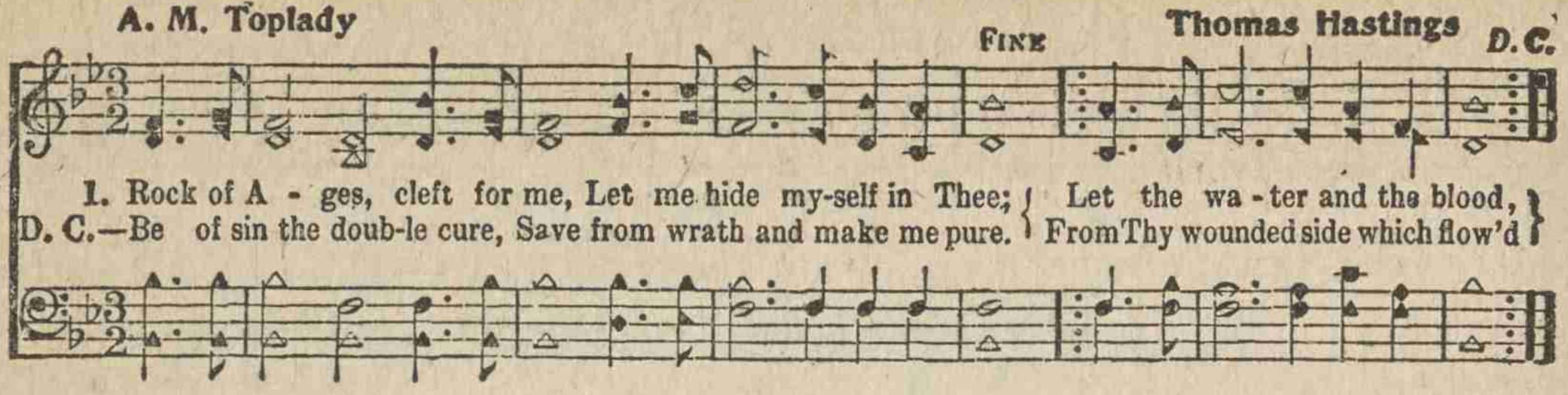
Give Them a Home





214 Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings



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.

215 Amazing Grace

John Newton

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there tent hou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

216 Come, Thou Fount

Geo. Robinson. — John Wyeth.

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

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

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

217 I Love Jesus, He's My Savior

Geo. Robinson — J. J. Rousseau.

218 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* **James Ellor.**

2 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.

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

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

219 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet. **Oliver Holden.**

220 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. **Lowell Mason.**

1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

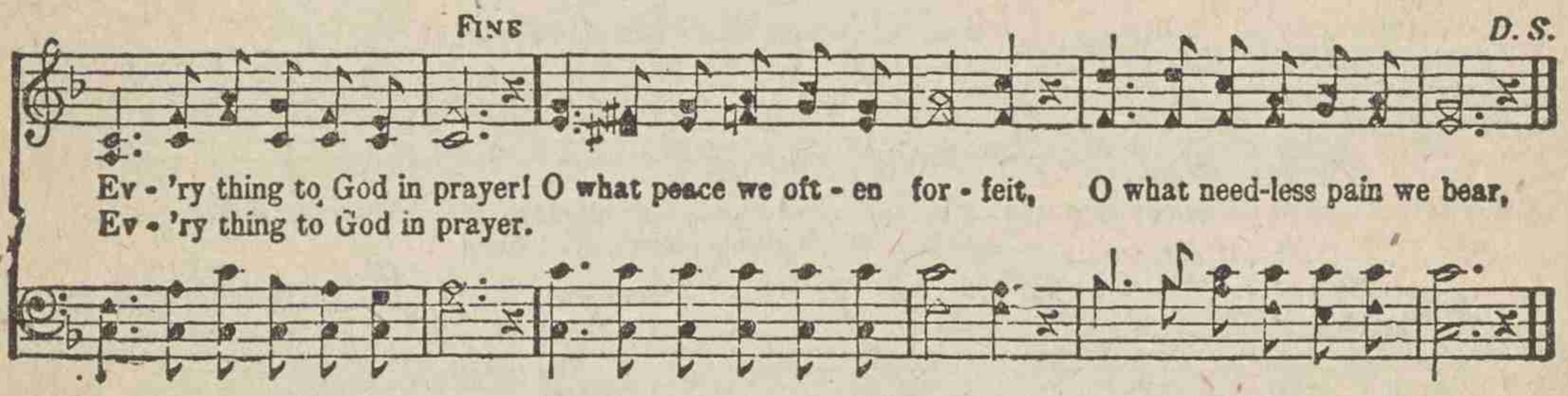
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

221 What a Friend

H. Bonar — C. C. Converse



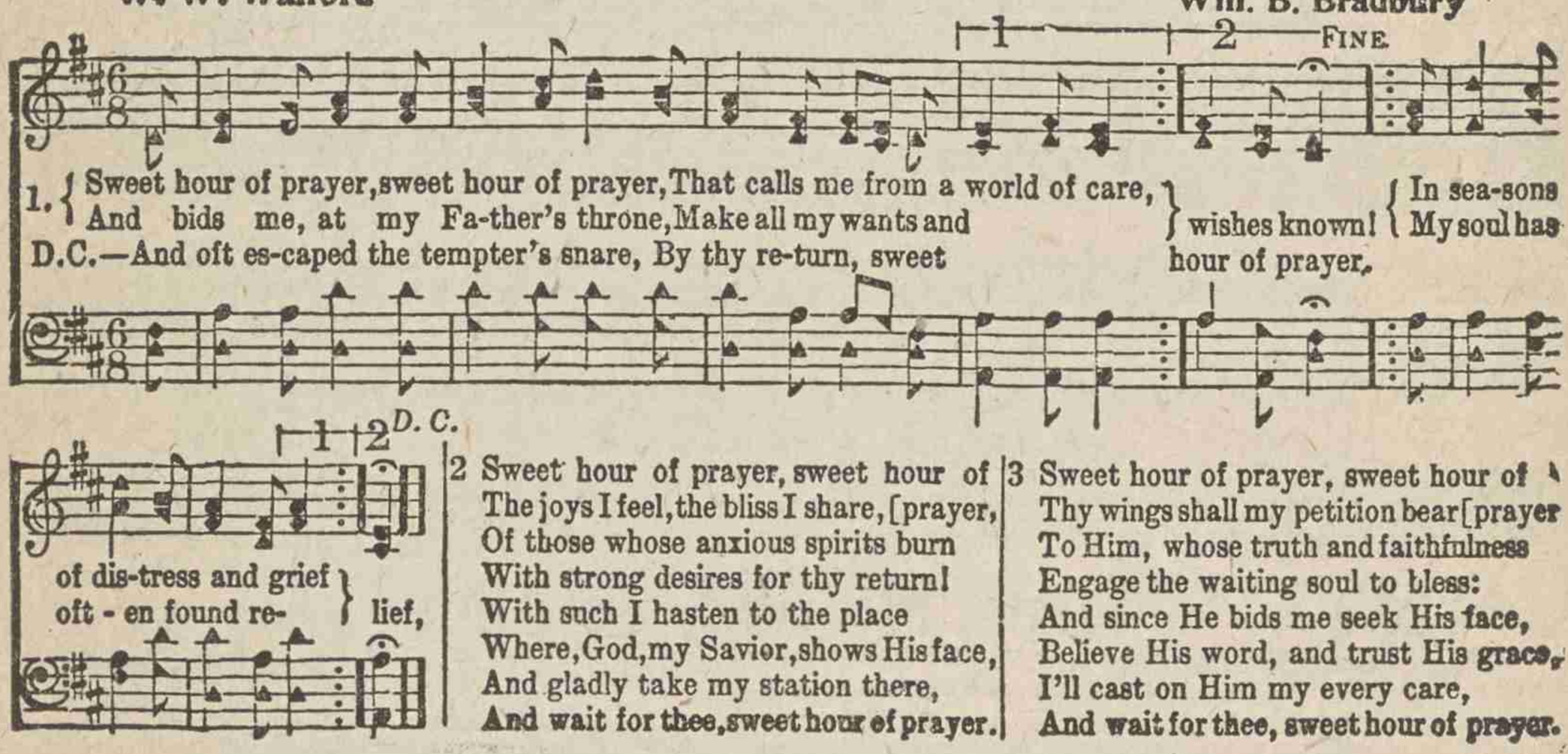
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

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 Savior, 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
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

222 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford — Wm. B. Bradbury

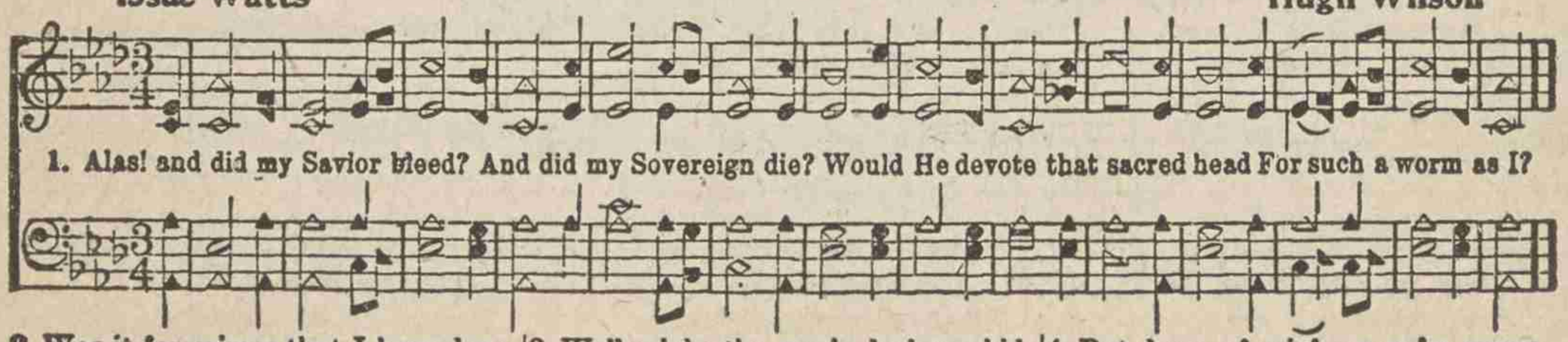


2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

223 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts — Hugh Wilson



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

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 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.

224 I Love To Tell The Story

Katherine Hankey — USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. — William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

CHORUS.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

225 Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson — Wm. G. Fischer

1. { Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; / I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; } Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;
2. { Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, / And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri - fice; } I give up my-self, and what-ev - er I know;

FINE CHORUS. D. S.

Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and
D. S.—I shall be whiter than snow.

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

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

226 The Solid Rock

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury

1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

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

3 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.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

227 O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

FINE. D. S

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

228 Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

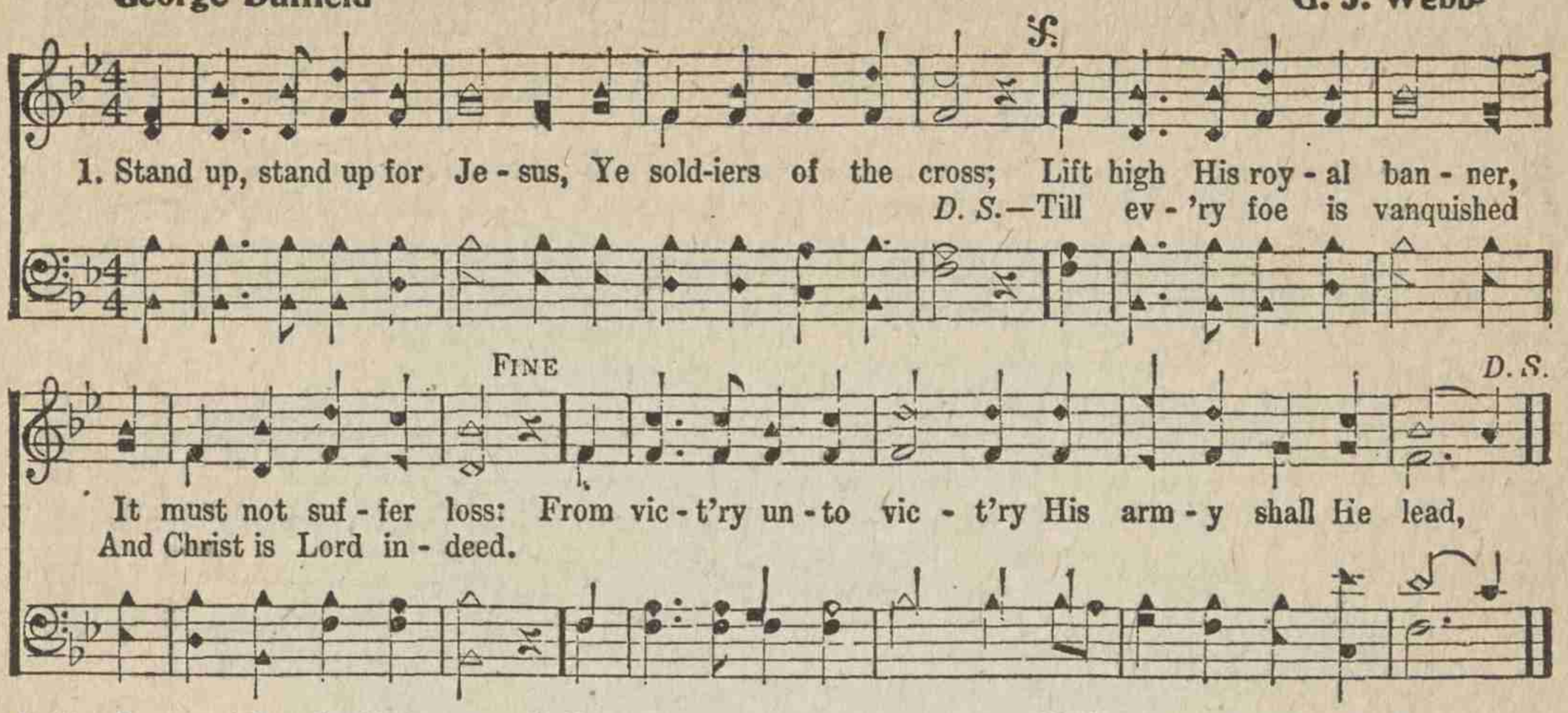
REFRAIN

1 2

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

229 Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield — **G. J. Webb**



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will 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.

4 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.

230 The Morning Light is Breaking

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.

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

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy 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."

231 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

R. Heber — **Lowell Mason**

What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His stor
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

232 Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.

D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

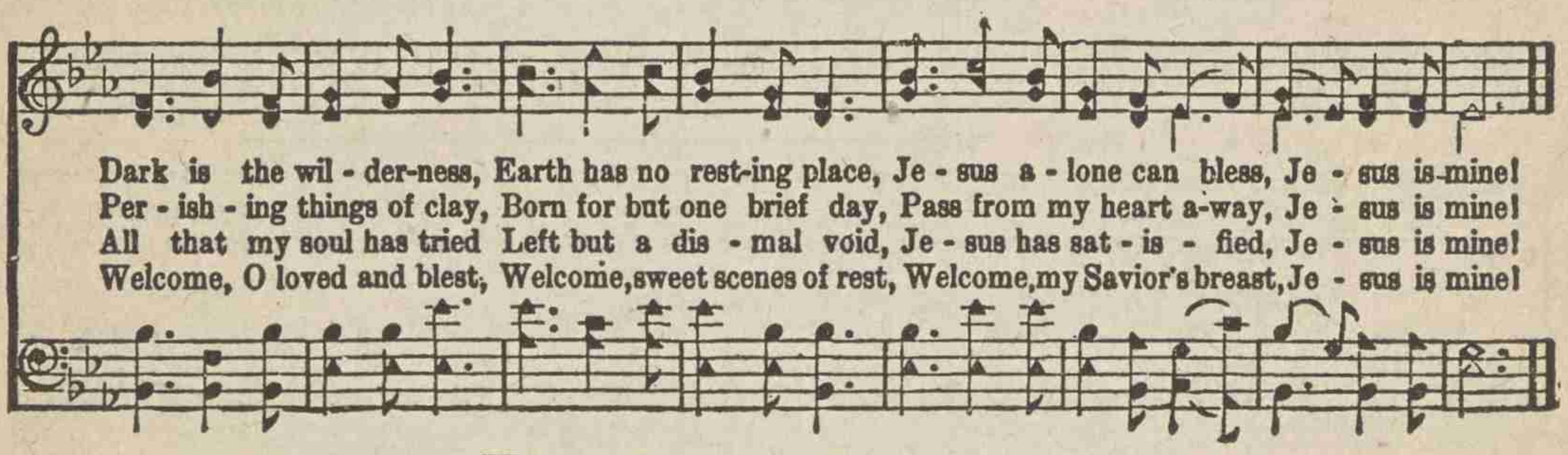
2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light;
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

233 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

Mrs. Horatius Bonar

T. E. Perkins



234 The Great Physician

Wm. Hunter.

J. H. Stockton

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

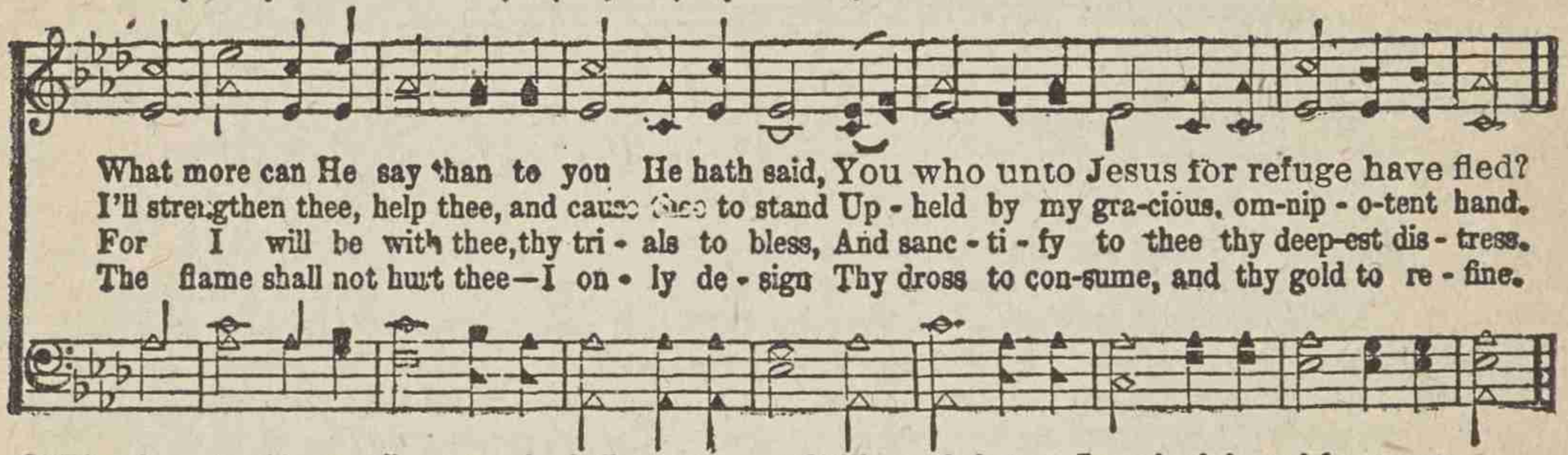
3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

235 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,



What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5. "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

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

236 Blessed Assurance

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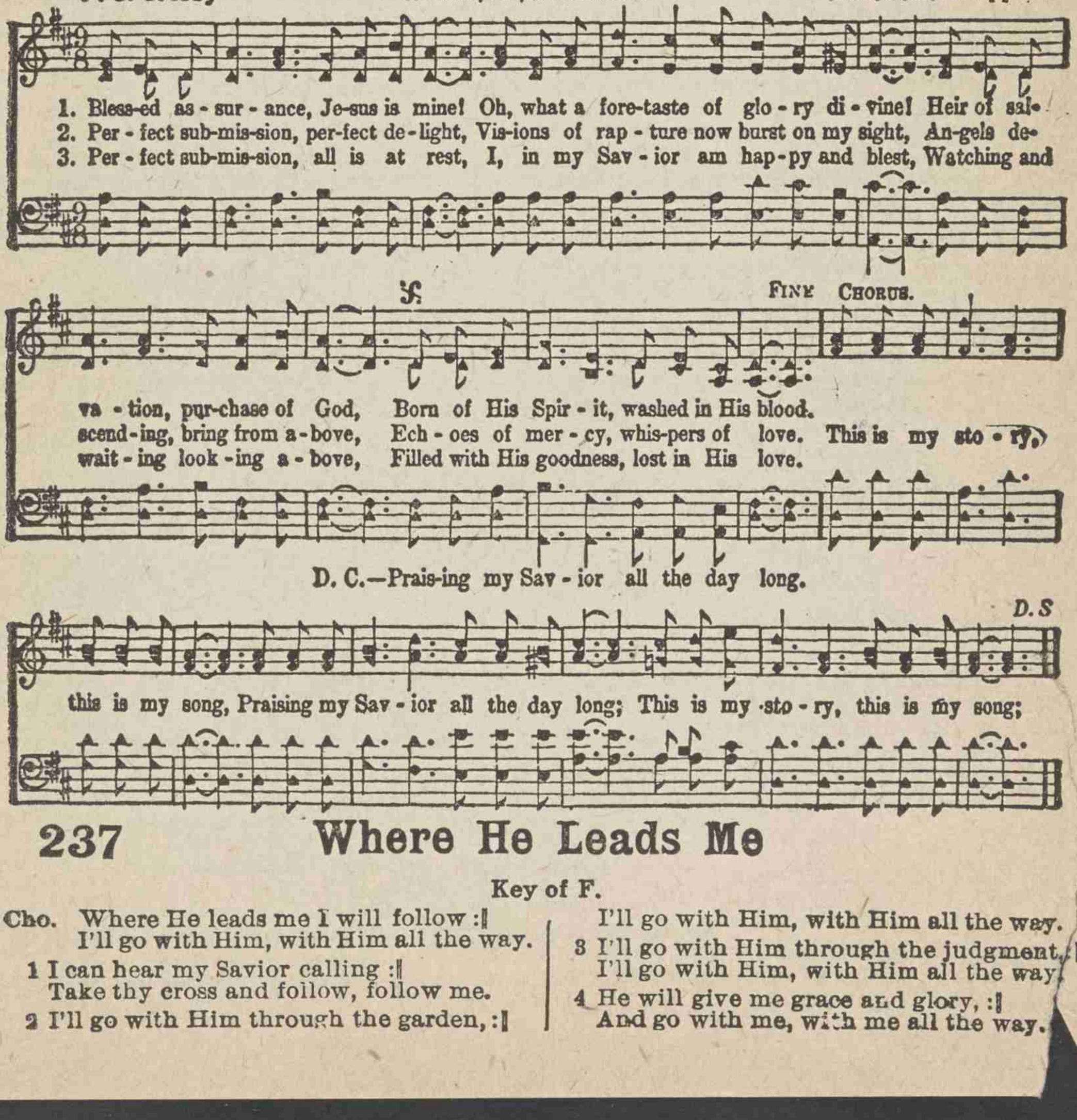


1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

FINE CHORUS.

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

D.S

this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

237 Where He Leads Me

Key of F.

Cho. Where He leads me I will follow :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

1 I can hear my Savior calling :‖
Take thy cross and follow, follow me.

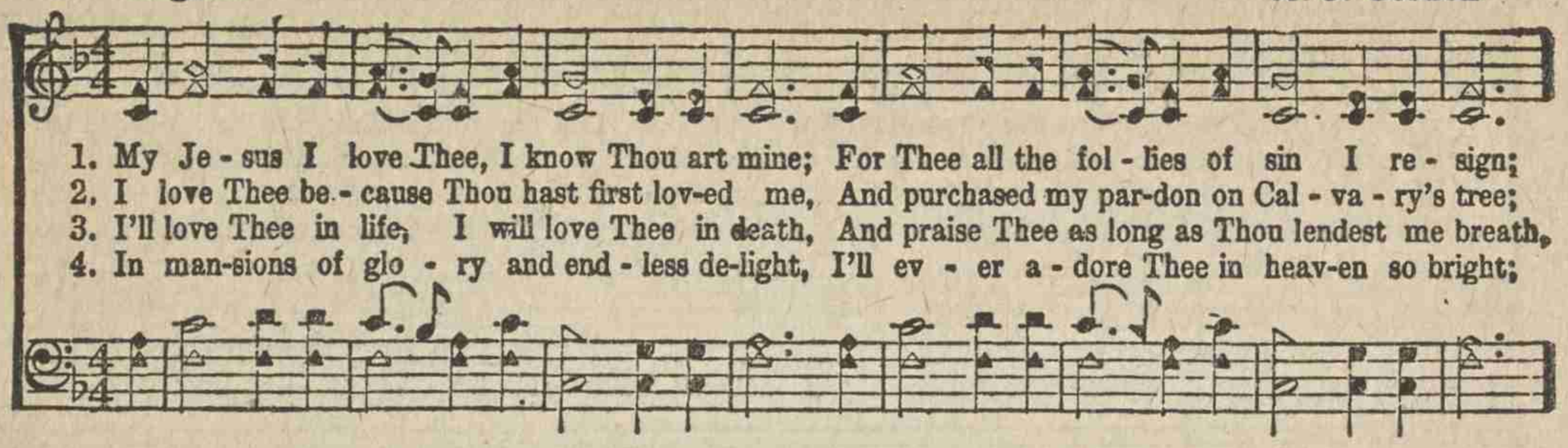
2 I'll go with Him through the garden, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3 I'll go with Him through the judgment, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 He will give me grace and glory, :‖
And go with me, with me all the way.

238 My Jesus I Love Thee

English — A. J. Gordon



239 O Turn Ye

1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "Come,"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?
To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or waft you to mansions of glory on high?

4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

240. Look to Jesus

1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more;
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.

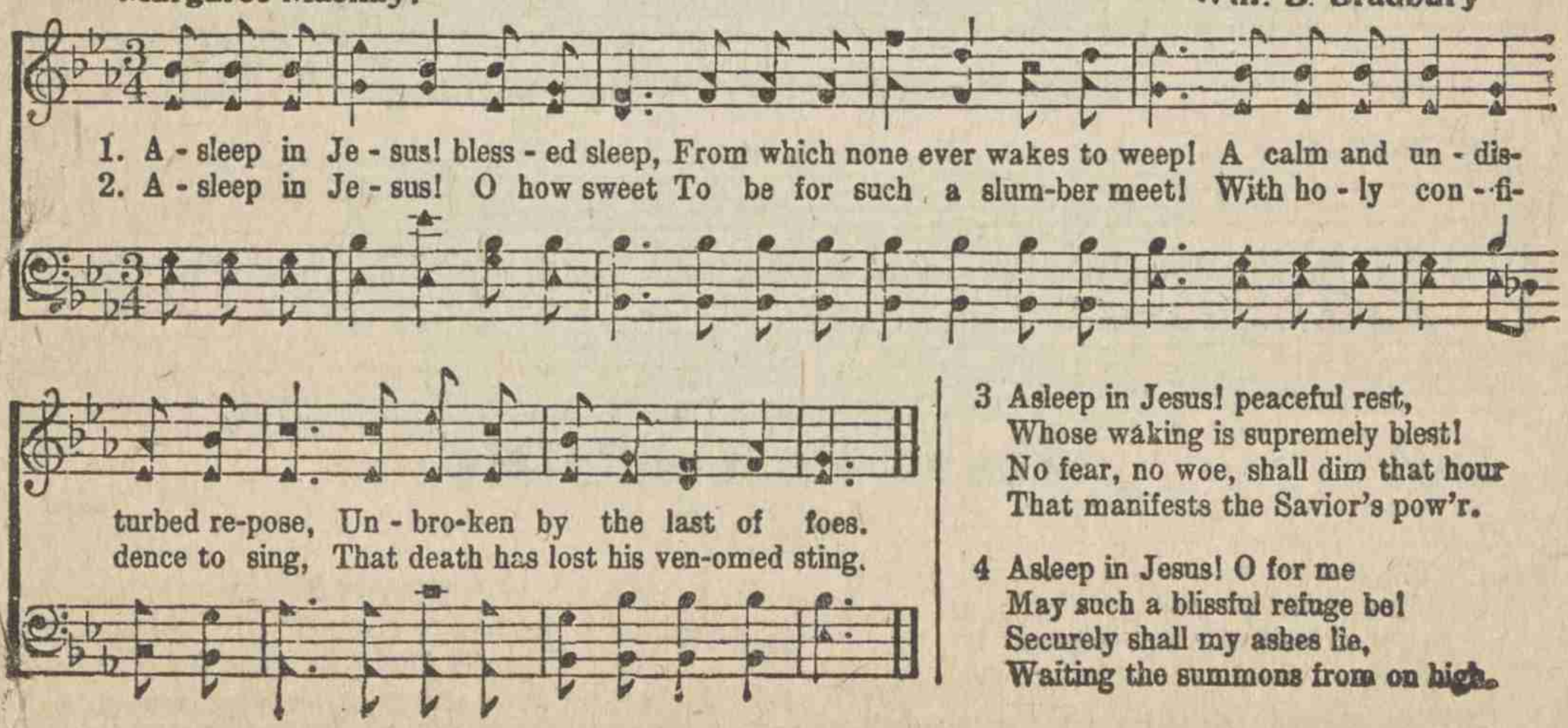
2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,
I know that His presence my safe-guard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;
They bear me away in His presence to be
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

241 Asleep in Jesus

Margaret Mackay. — Wm. B. Bradbury



3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

242

The Home Over There

D. W. C. Huntington

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT

Tullius C. O'Kane

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my

over there.

mor - tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

over there. over there.

home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
home over there, Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

over there.

243

Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw.

George A. Minor.

1. { Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves;
   { Wait-ing for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall come re-joic-ing

FINE. CHORUS.

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

D.S.—*Second time.*

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

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

244

O For a Closer Walk with God

Tune—No. 262.

1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame:
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

245 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley *First Tune.* **J. P. Holbrook.**

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a- lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho ly is Thy name, I am
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a- bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

246 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

S. B. Marsh

FINE D. C.

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, Till the storm of life is past; }

D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

247 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer **Lowell Mason**

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my sins a - way,. O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm,and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move; bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

248 Blest Be the Tie

John Fawcett. — Hans George Naegell

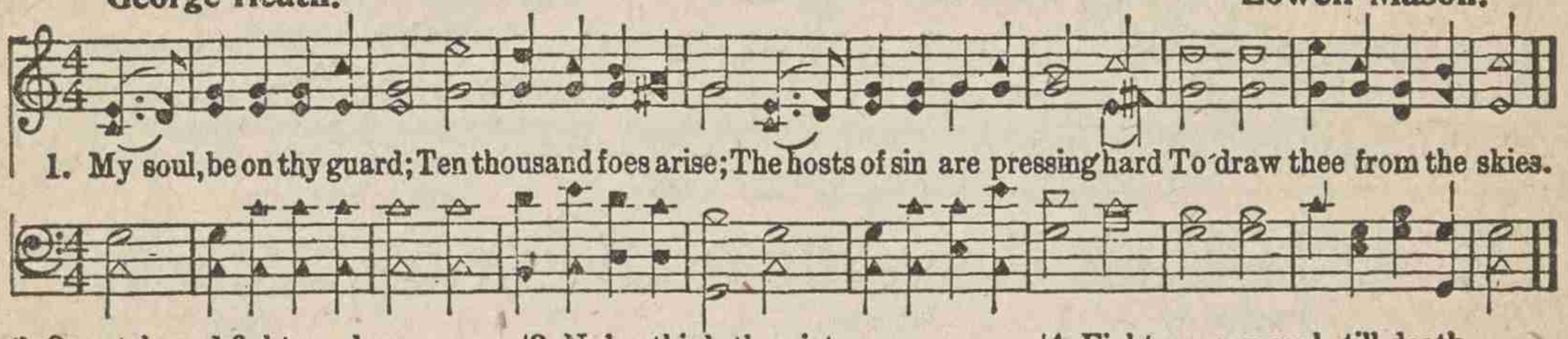
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

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

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

249 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

George Heath. — Lowell Mason.



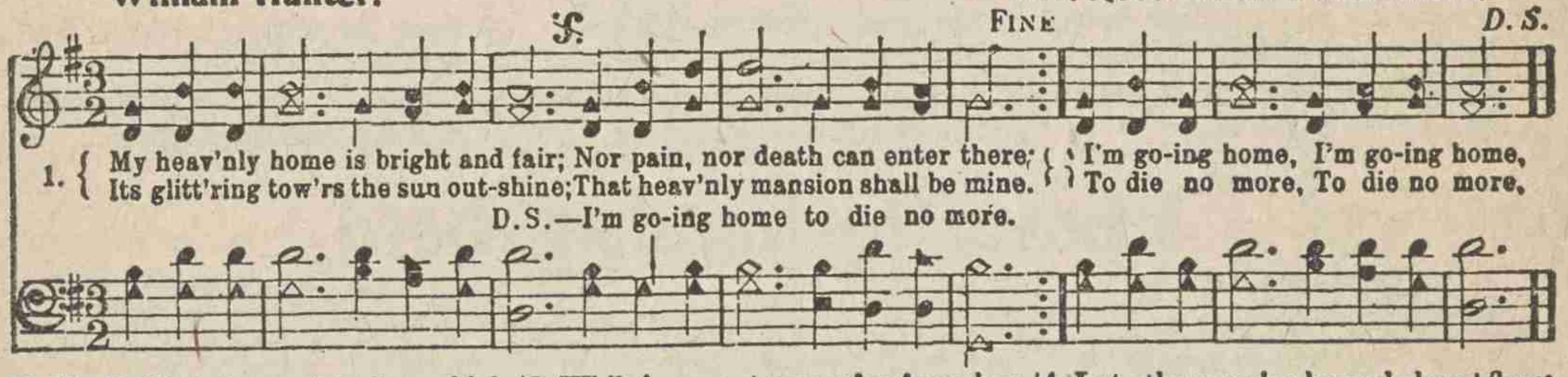
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath,

250 The Heavenly Home

William Hunter. — Arr. Rev. William McDonald.



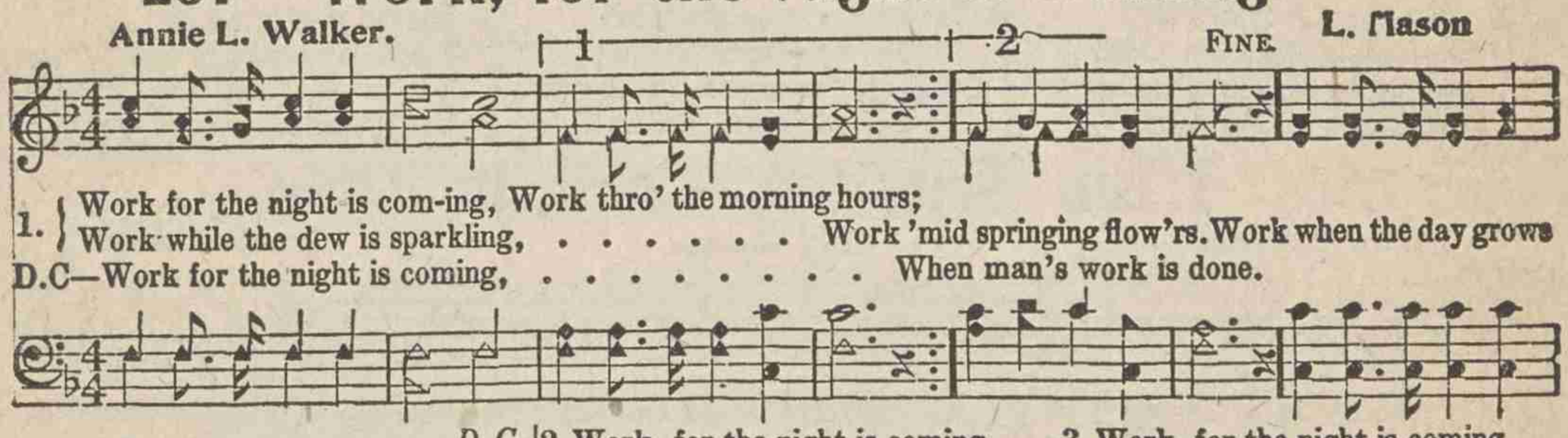
2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

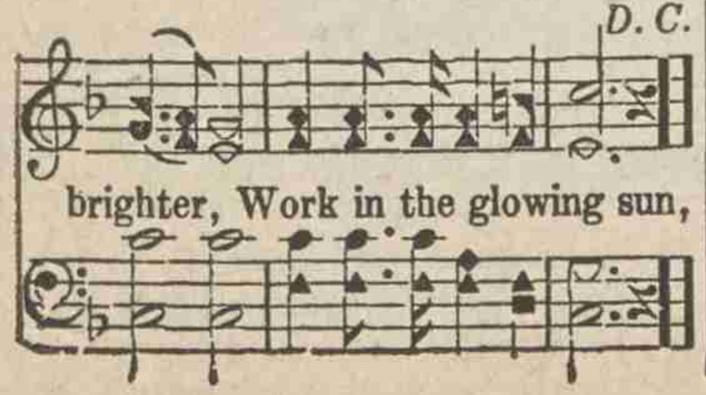
3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

251 Work, for the Night is Coming

Annie L. Walker. — L. Mason



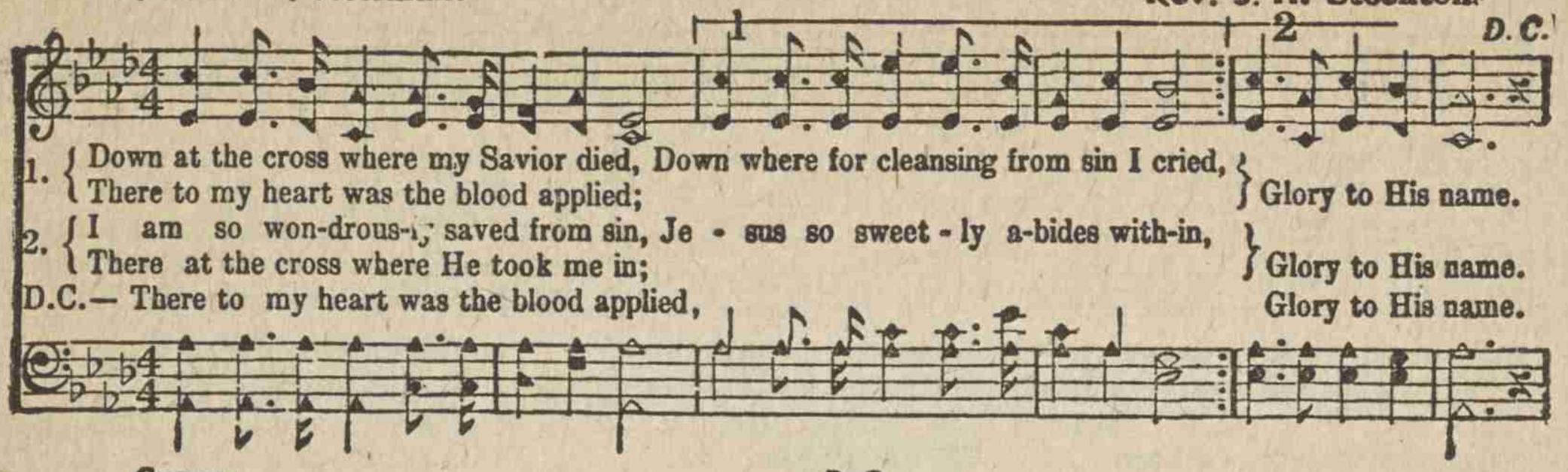


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming
Under the sunset sky;
While the 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.

252 Glory to His Name.

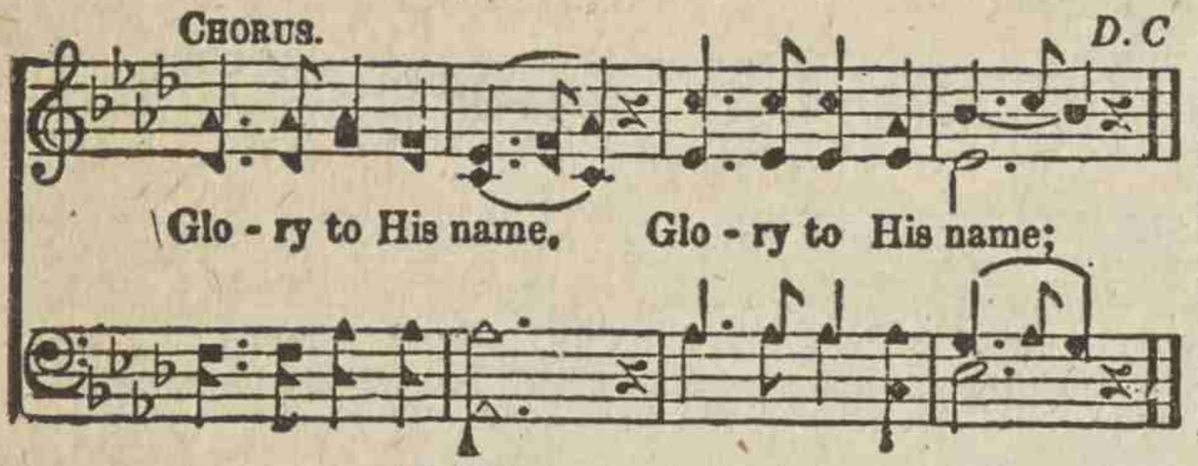
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   { There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.

2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   { There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.



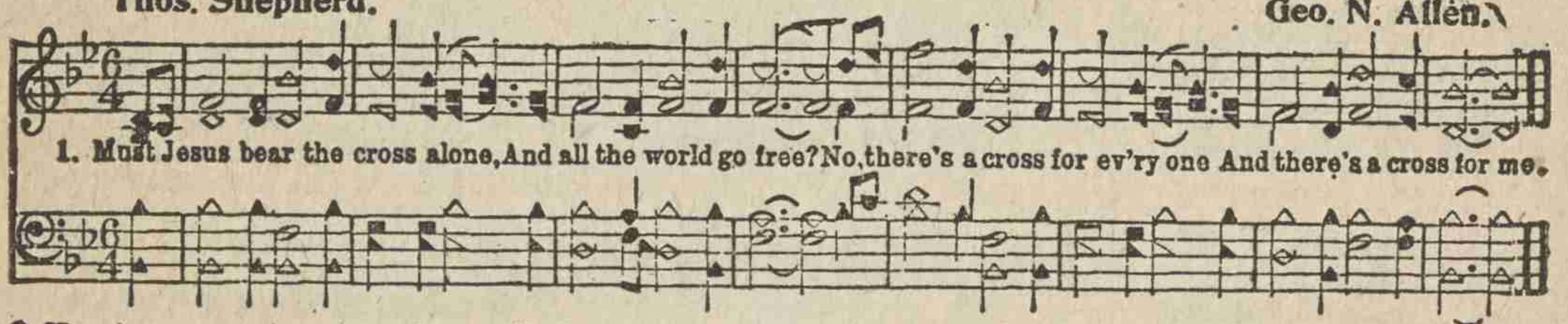
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

253 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. Geo. N. Allen.



1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

254 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight. G. F. Handel.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood.

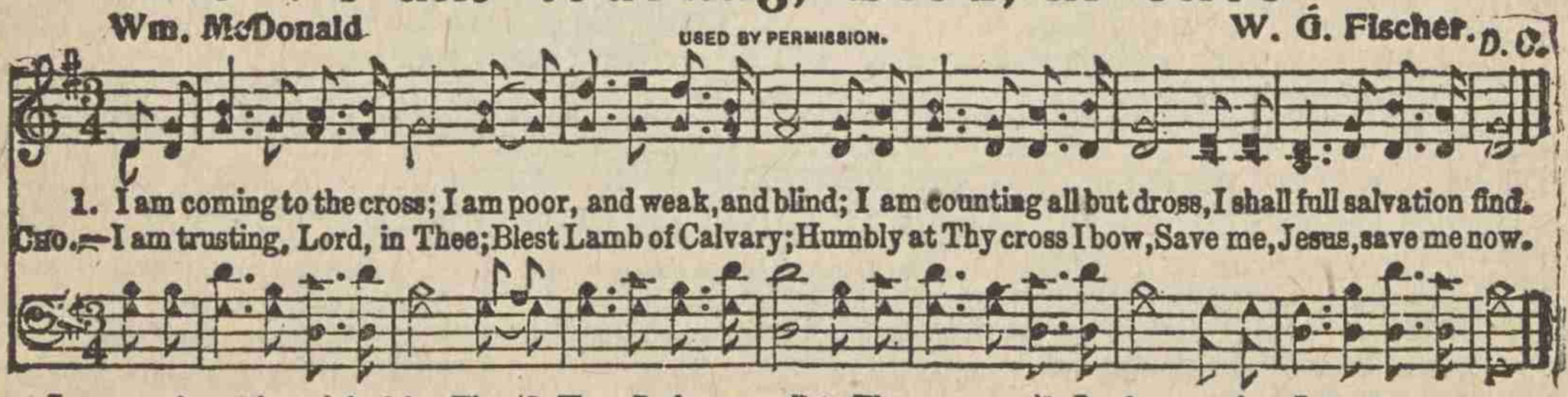
2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, [vows,
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

255 I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee

Wm. McDonald USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

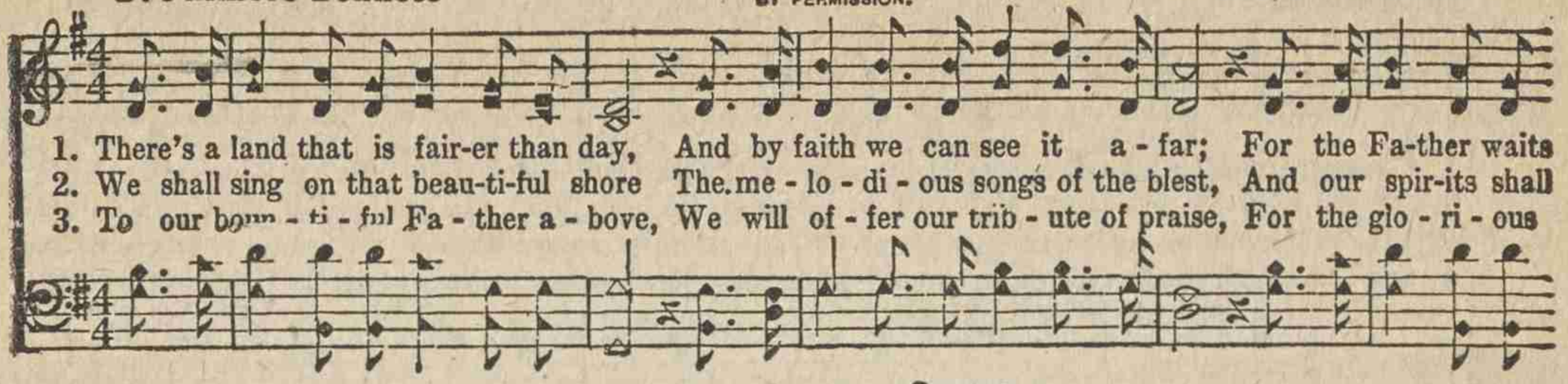
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

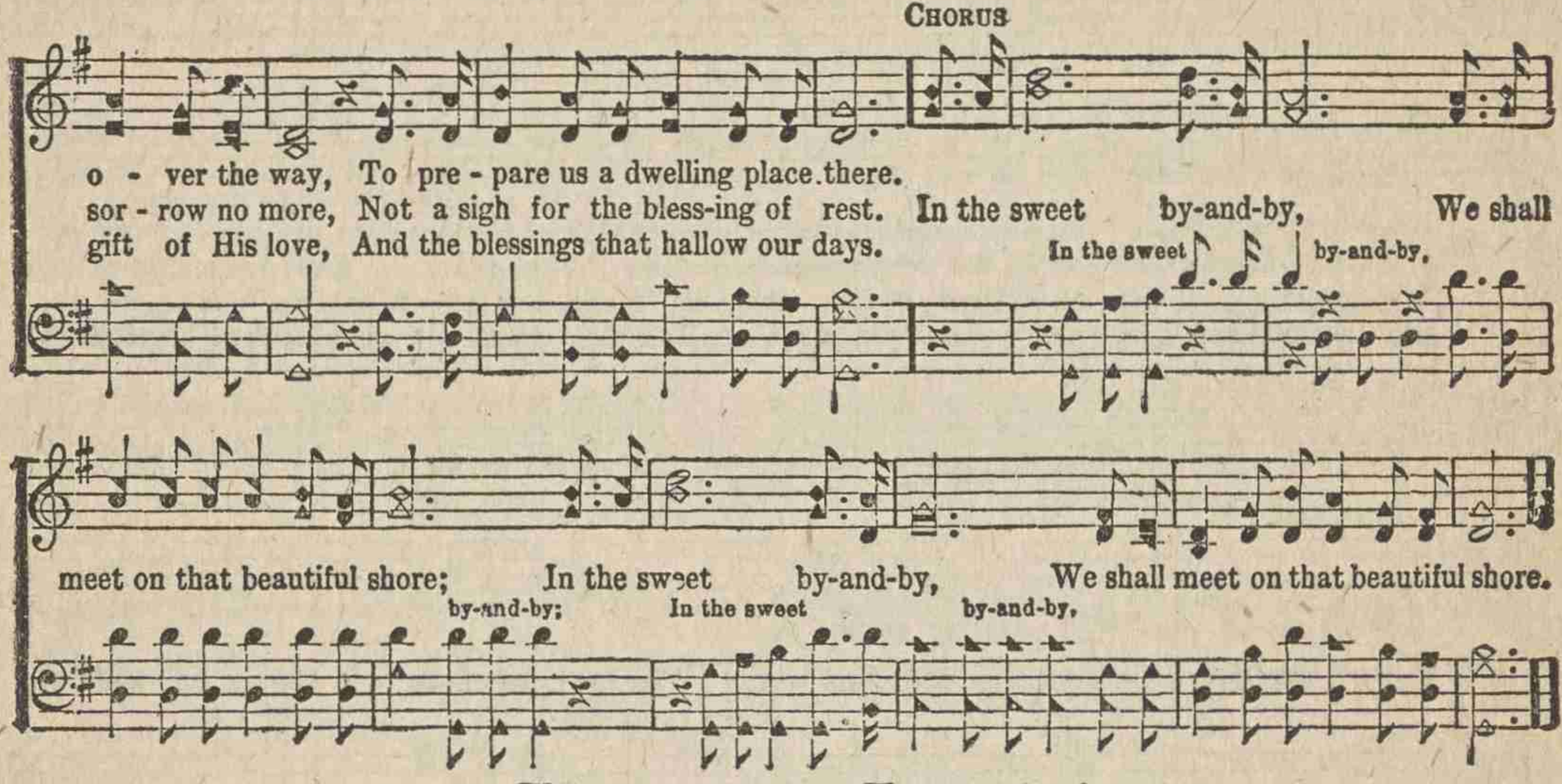
4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

256 Sweet By-and-By

S. Fillmore Bennett BY PERMISSION. **Jos. P. Webster**

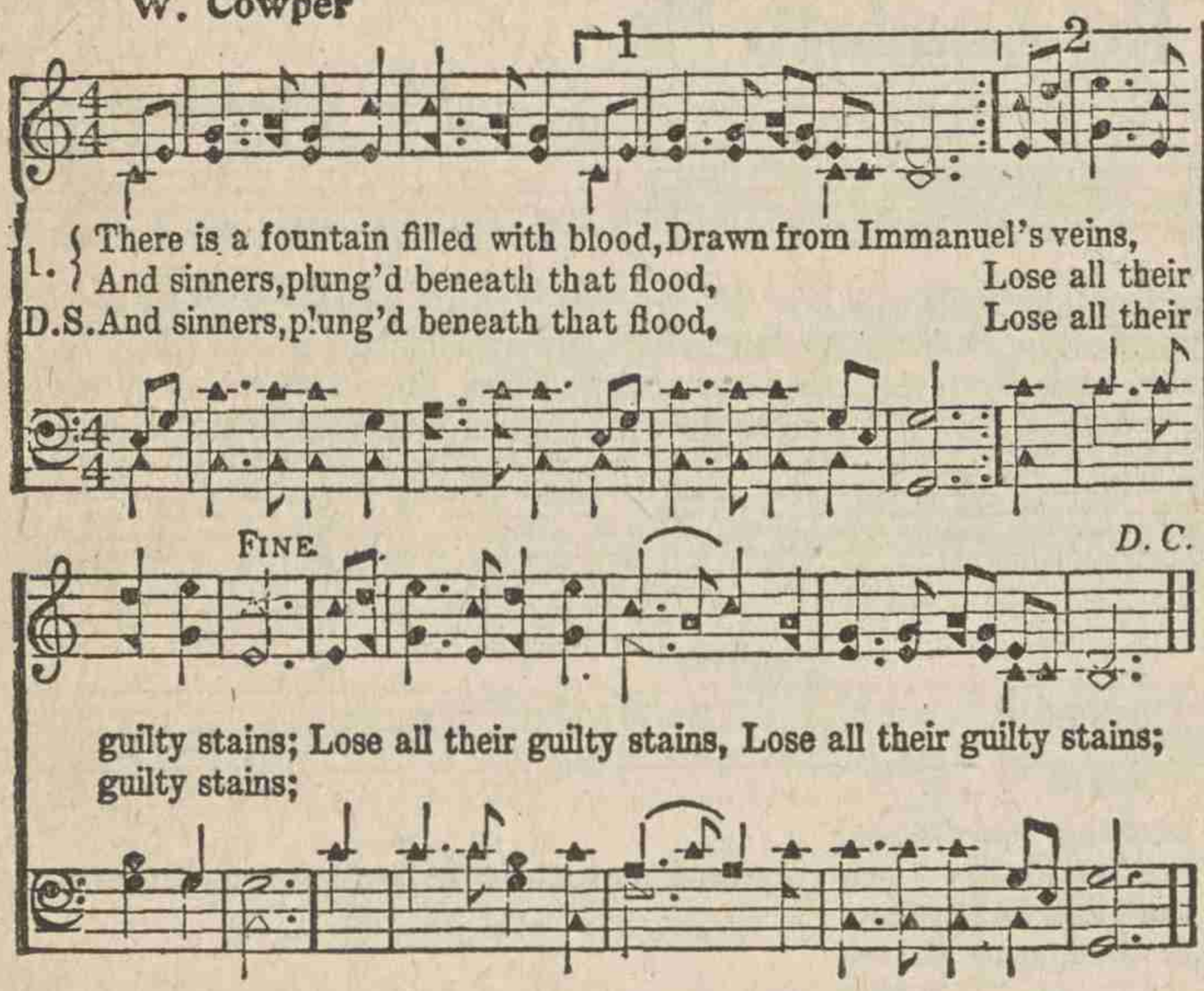


CHORUS



257 There is a Fountain

W. Cowper **Lowell Mason.**



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash 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.

258

Music number 262.

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely shed for me.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him who dwells within.

4 A heart in ev'ry thought renewed,
And filled with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

259 Come to Jesus. Key of G.

1 Come to Jesus etc.
2 He will save you.
4 Only trust Him.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 Don't reject Him.
9 Hallelujah!

260 Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Gould — Arthur Sullivan

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

REFRAIN.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

261 He Leadeth Me

J. H. Gilmore — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won. E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

262 I Want to be a Worker

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I. B. — I. Baltzell

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and trust His ho - ly word,
2. I want to be a work-er ev - 'ry day, I want to lead the er - ring in the way,
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in Je-sus' pow'r to save;
4. I want to be a work-er; help me Lord, To lead the lost and er - ring to Thy word,

FINE

I want to sing and pray, and be bus - y ev - 'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
That leads to Heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
All who will tru - ly come, shall find a hap-py home, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
That points to joys on high, where pleas-ures nev - er die, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

D. S.—*I will work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

I will work, I will pray, In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord;)
I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

263 God Be With You

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D.
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J. E. Rankin, D. D. — W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still - vide you,

CHORUS

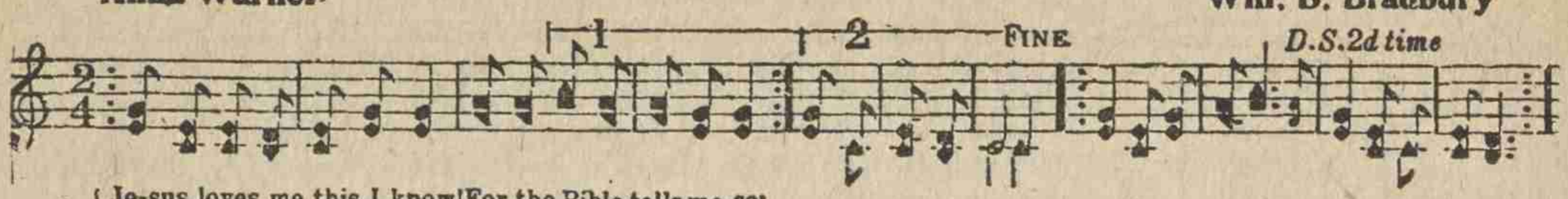
God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,
feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 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.

264 Yes, Jesus Loves Me.—Children's Song

Anna Warner **Wm. B. Bradbury**



1. Je-sus loves me this I know! For the Bible tells me so;
   Lit-tle ones to Him be-long, They are..... weak, but He is strong.

2. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gates to open wide;
   He will wash a-way my sin, Let His..... lit-tle child come in.

3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm very weak and ill;
   From His shining throne on high, Comes to ..... watch me where I lie.

4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way;
   If I love Him when I die, He will..... take me home on high.

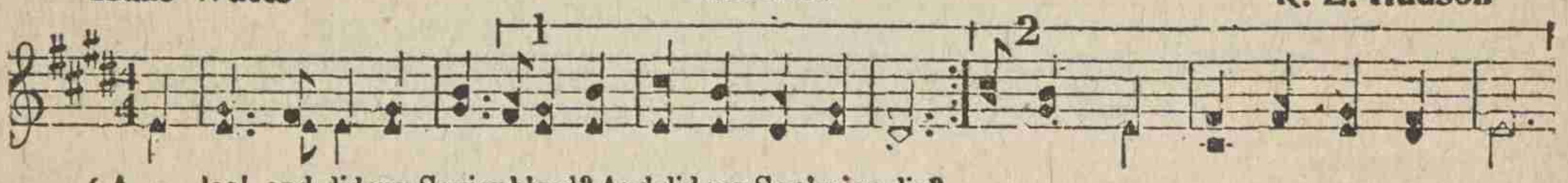
Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me, The.....

D. S.—Bi-ble tells me so.

265 At the Cross

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

Isaac Watts **R. E. Hudson**



1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
   Would He de-vote that sa - - - - - cred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree?
   A - maz - ing pit - y! grace..... unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
   When Christ, the mighty Mak - - - - - - er, died, For man, the creature's, sin.

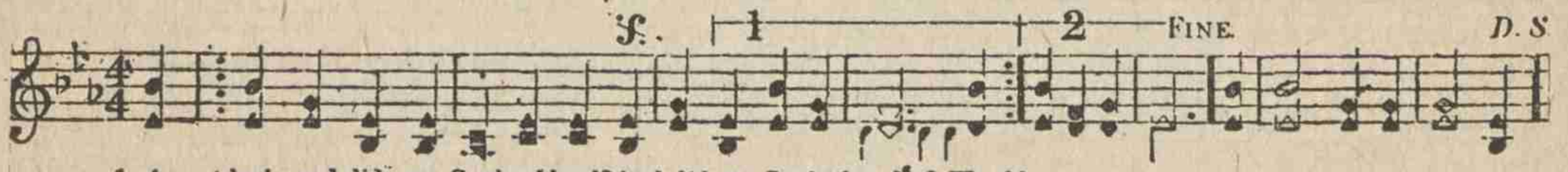
4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe:
   Here, Lord, I give my - self..... a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a-

way, It was there by faith I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.
rolled a-way,

266 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?



1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would
   He de - vote that sa-cred head For such..... a worm as I? He loves me, He loves me.

D. S.—He loves me this I know (I know), He
gave Him-self to die for me be-cause..... He loved me so.

267

Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L. Copyright, property of Mary Runyon Lowry. Used by per. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod; With its
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray; We shall
3. Ere we reach the shining riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down, Grace our
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease; Soon our

crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing from the throne of God?
walk and worship ev-er All the hap-py gold-en day.
spir-its will de-liv-er And pro-vide a robe and crown.
hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.

CHORUS.

{ Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,
{ Gather with the saints at the riv-er, That flows from the throne of God

268

Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS. Used by permission. ELIHU S. RICE.

1. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll;
   { Where in all the bright for-ev-er, [*Omit.....*]
2. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
   { Shall we meet and cast the anchor, [*Omit.....*]
3. { Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine;
   { Where the walls are all of jas-per, [*Omit.....*]
4. { Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When He comes to claim His own?
   { Shall we know His bless-ed fa-vor, [*Omit.....*]

D.C.—*Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er,* [*Omit.....*]

FINE. CHORUS. D. C.

Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?
By the bright celestial shore? Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the river?
Built by workmanship divine?
And sit down upon His throne?

Where the surges cease to roll?

269

Jesus Saves

Priscilla J. Owens.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the glad - ness all a-
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to sin - ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His death and end - less
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the na - tions now re-

round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; On ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
back, ye o - cean caves, Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
hills and deep - est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves

270

Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER.

H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
   Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pass - ions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'rence,
   Be tho't - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev er to Je - sus,
3. To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro faith we shall con - quer,
   He who is our Sav - ior, Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

CHORUS

Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav - ior to help you,
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro'.

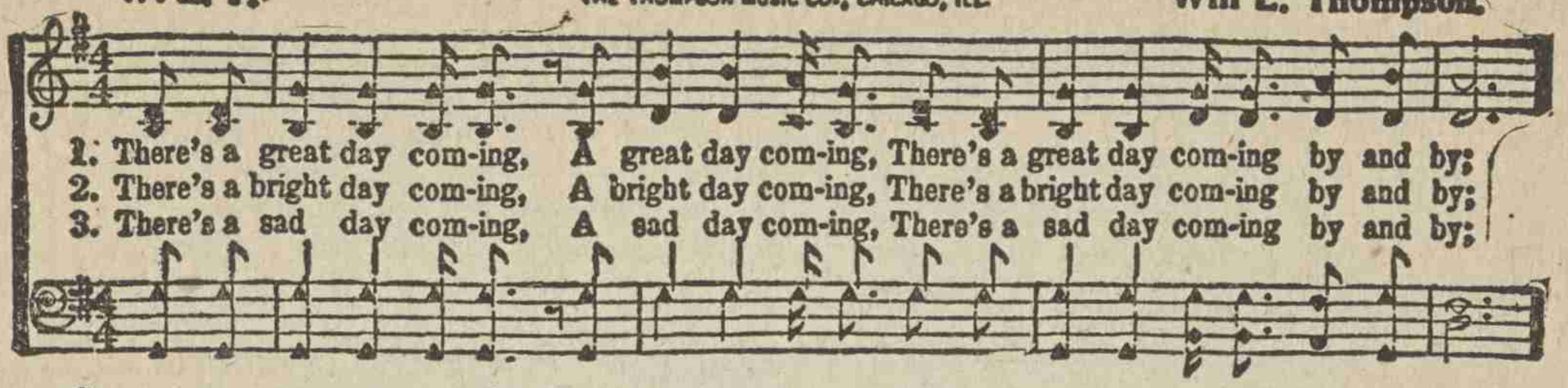
Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

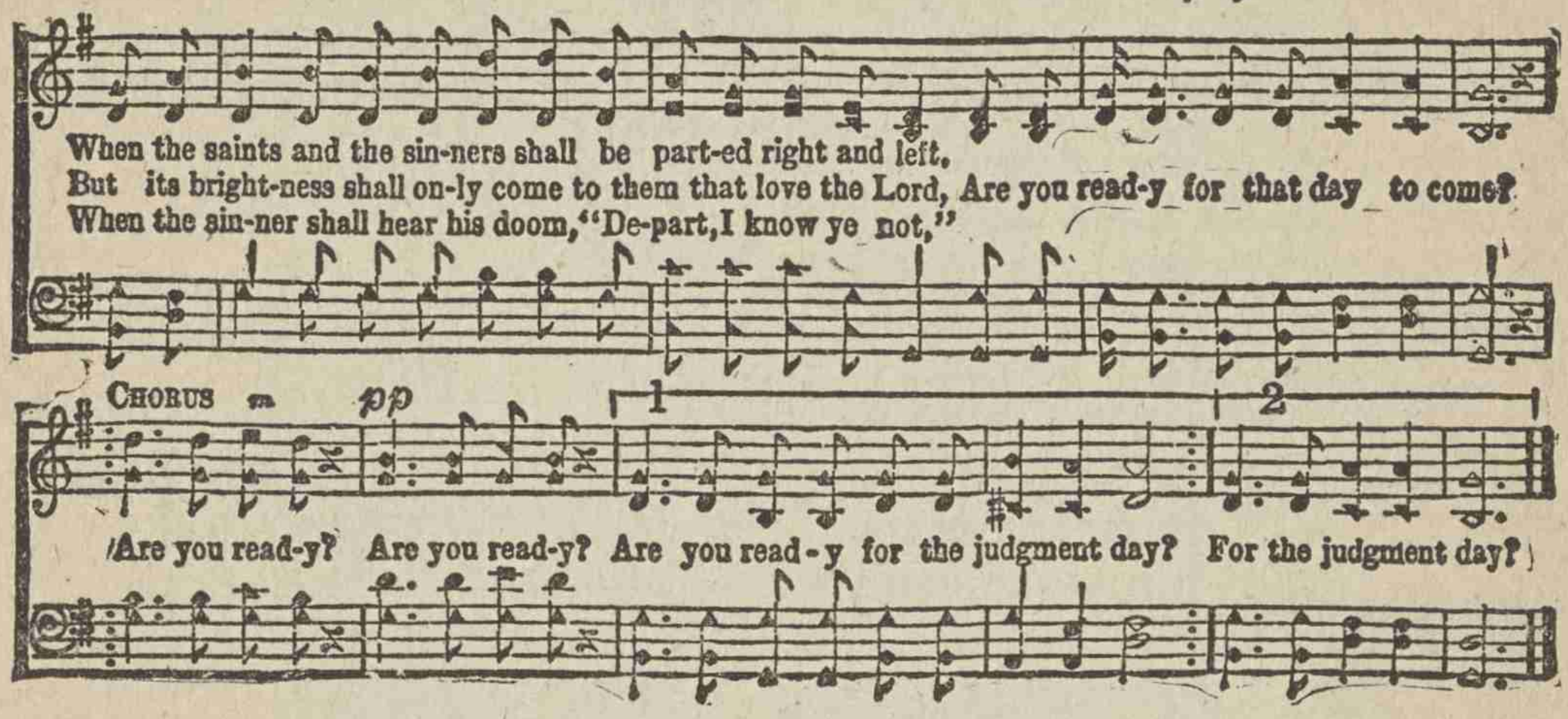
271 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.





272 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

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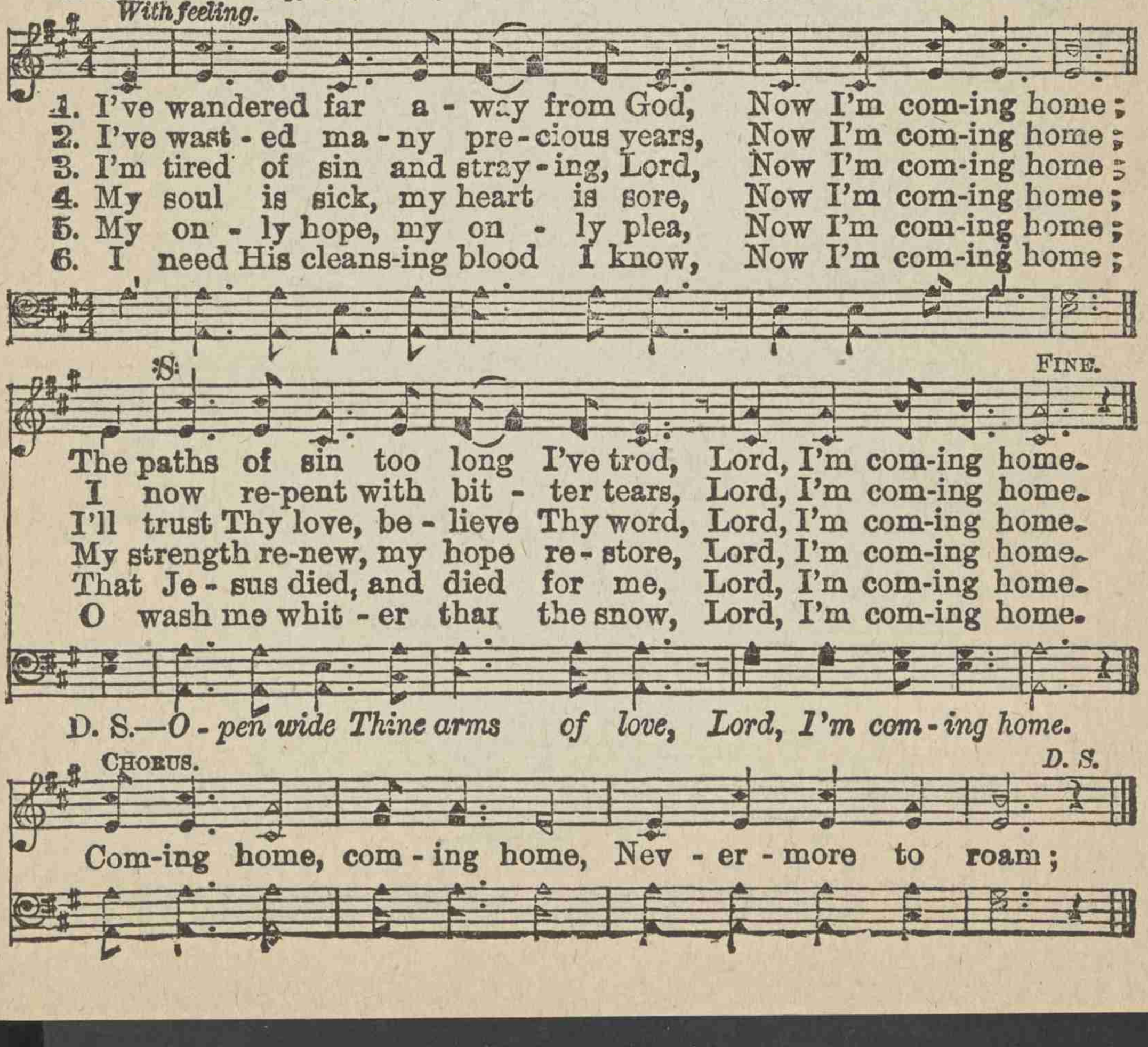


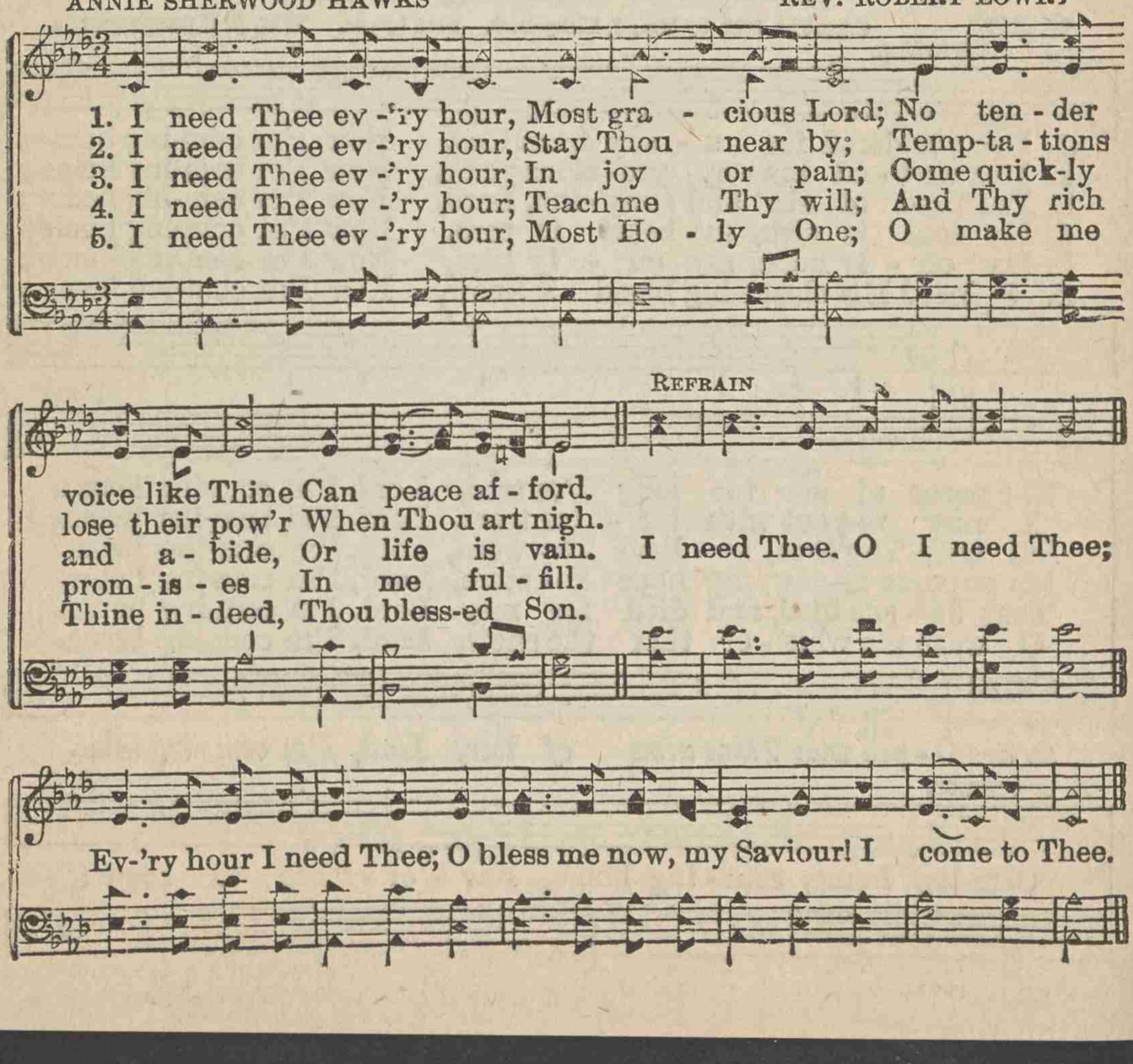
273 Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per. — W. H. DOANE

274 I Need Thee

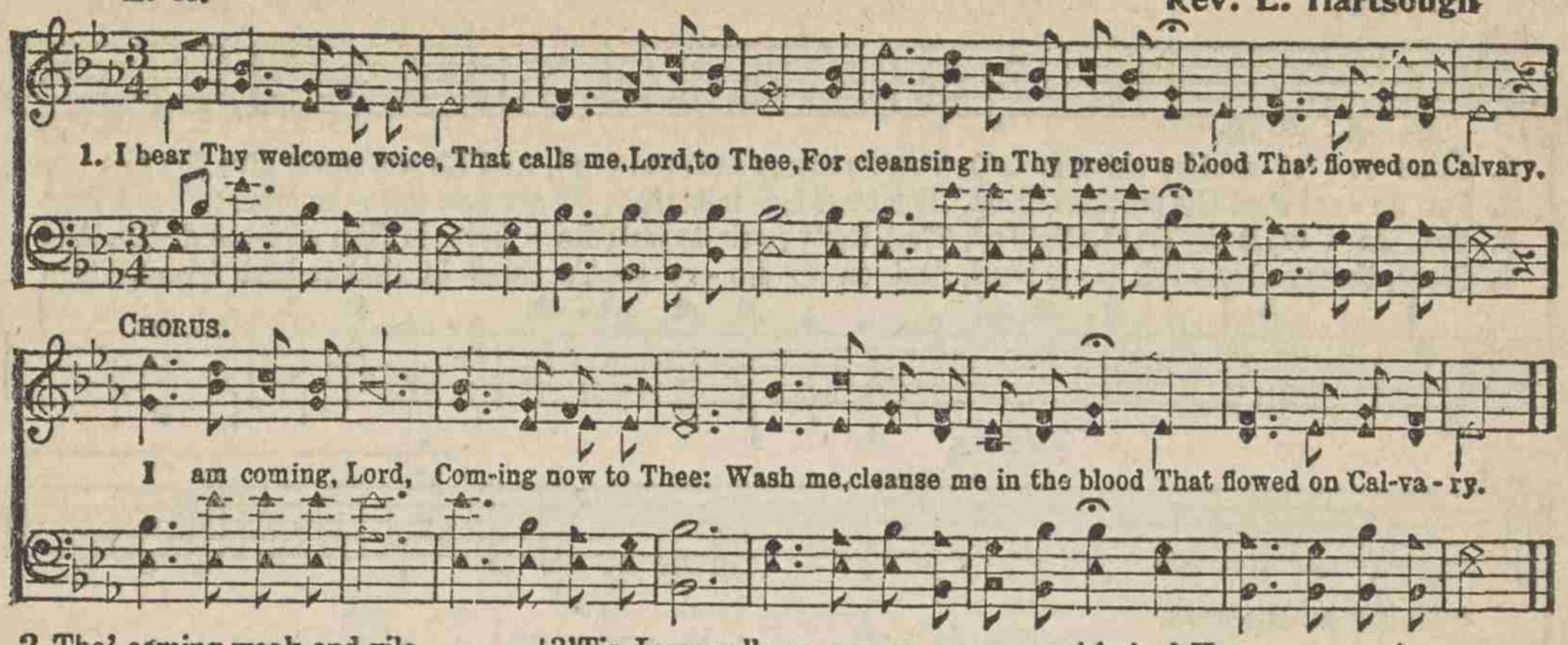
Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS — REV. ROBERT LOWRY



275 I Am Coming, Lord

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough



2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

276 Just As I Am

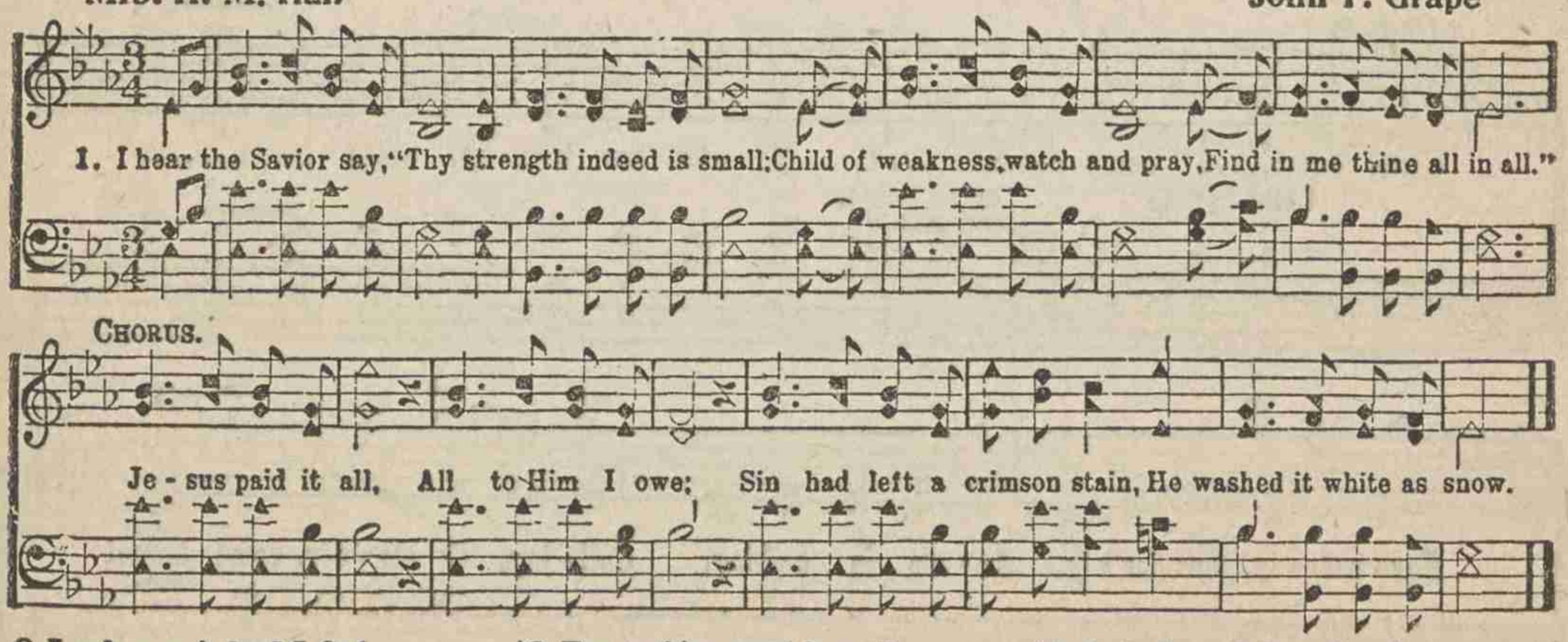
Charlotte Elliott Wm. B. Bradbury

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 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!

277 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall John T. Grape



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt th e heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

278 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

1 2

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

279 Softly and Tenderly

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL

W. L. T. — Will L. Thompson

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad-ows are gath-'ring, and death's night is com -ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS

cres

Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home,.....
Come home, come home,

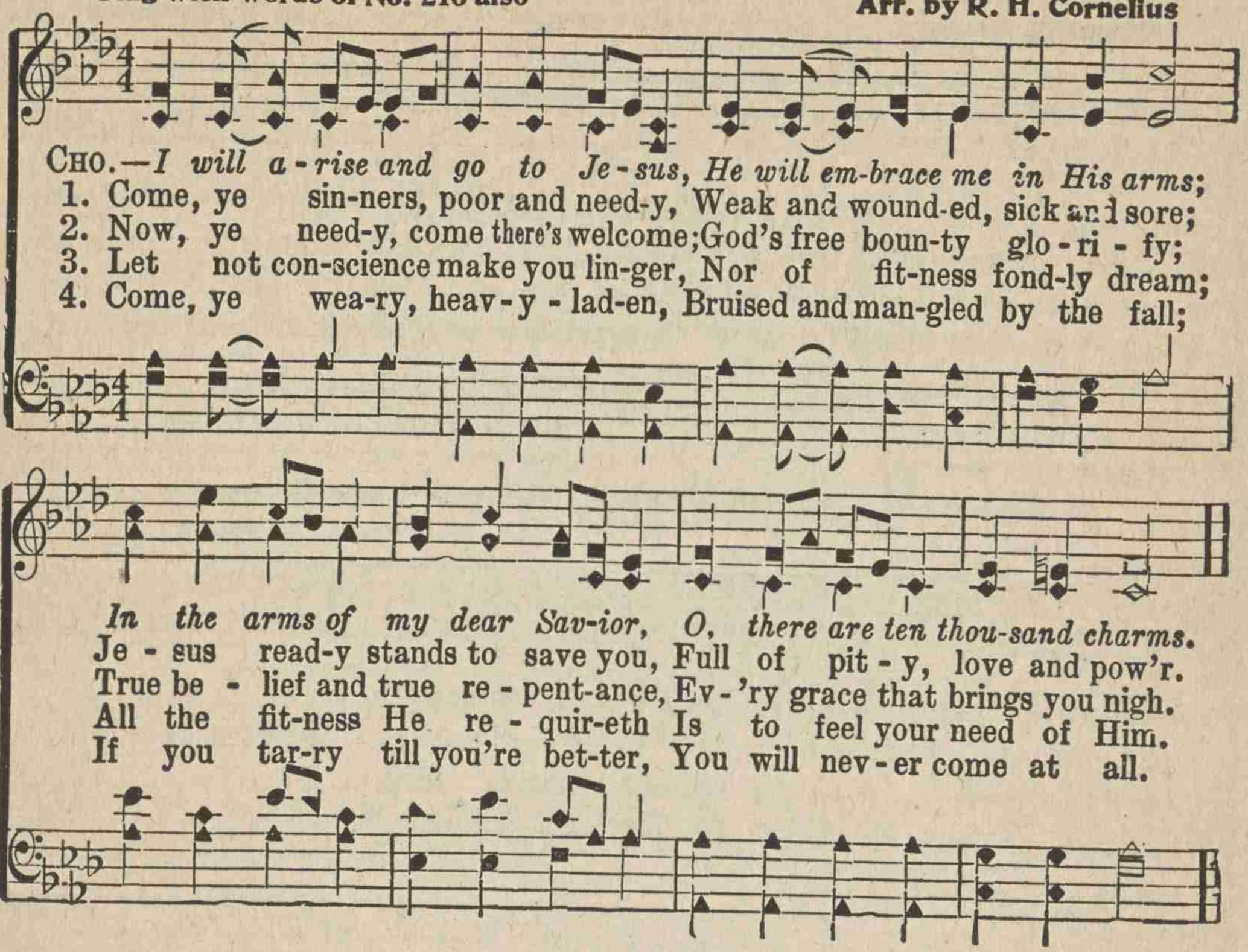
p rit. pp

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

280 I Will Arise

Sing with words of No. 216 also

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius



281 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

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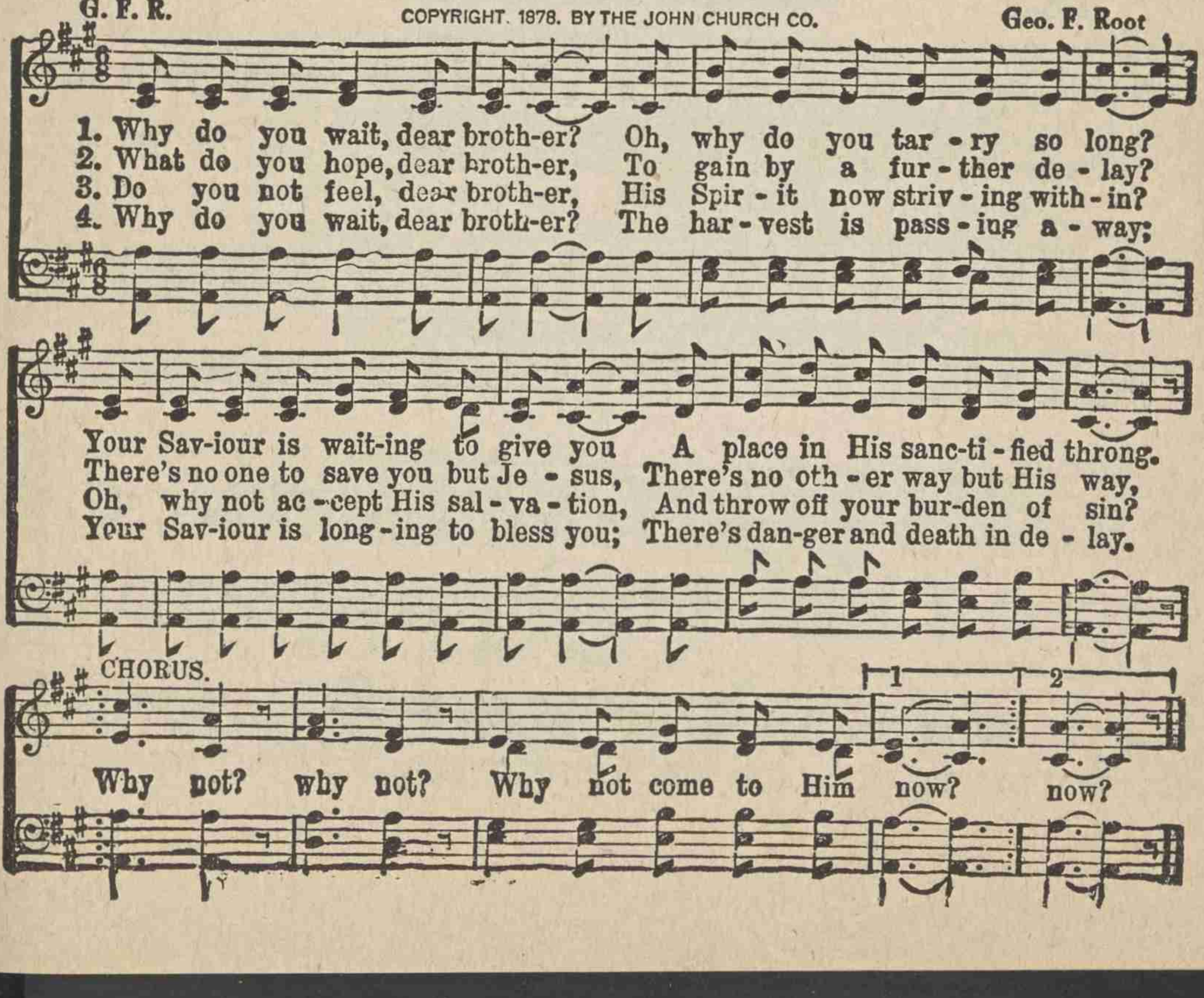
Geo. F. Root



282 Jesus Calls Thee

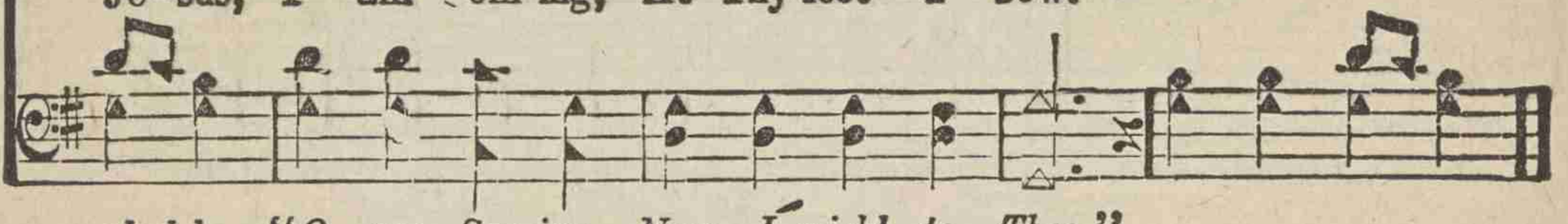
Miriam E. Oatman PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Hark, O sin - ner, Je - sus calls thee, Hear His lov - ing voice, He is
2. Hark, He call - eth thee so gen - tly, O re - sist no more, Cease de-
3. Je - sus calls thee, O, re-ceive Him, Do not yet de - lay, But ac-
4. Je - sus calls thee, O, dear sin-ner, Cease to grieve Him now; An-swer,

D. S.—*gen - tly calls thee, "Come, O come to me," An-swer*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

waiting for thy an-swer, Let Him be thy choice.
lay - ing and re-ceive Him, Ope to Him thy door. **Je - sus calls thee,**
cept Him free - ly, glad-ly, Bid Him come to stay.
'Je - sus, I am coming, At Thy feet I bow."

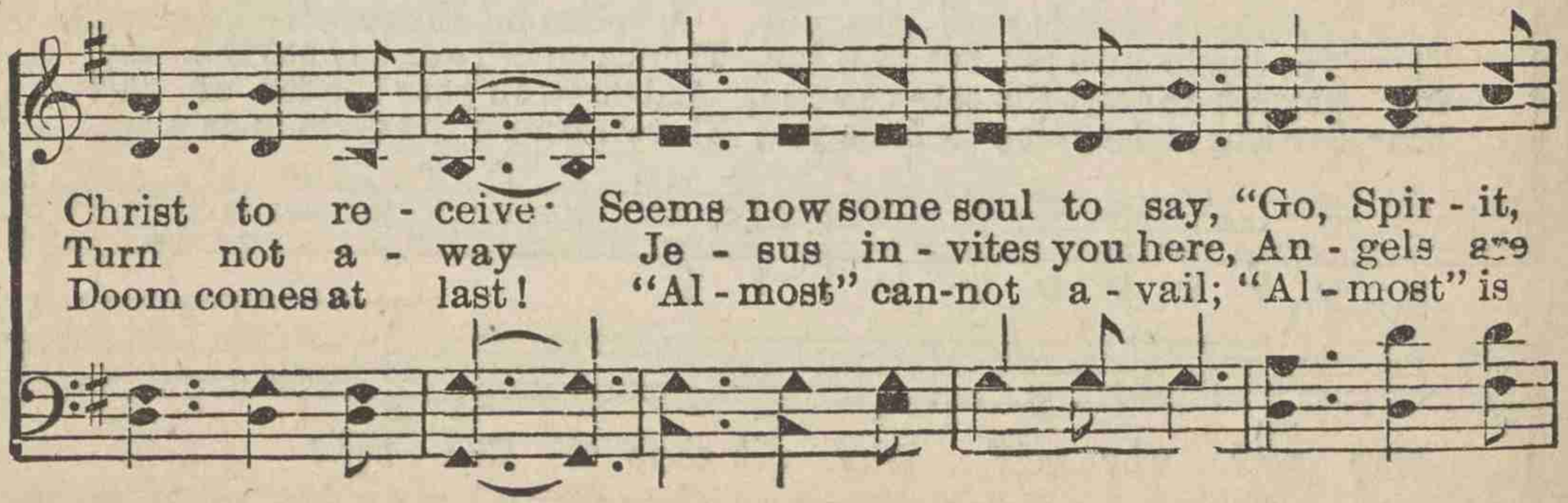


glad-ly. "O my Sav-ior. Now I yield to Thee."

283 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. USED BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO. **P. P. Bliss.**

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed, "Come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"



Christ to re - ceive Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al - most" is

284 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

W. A. S.
Revised by Miss Jennie Wilson

W. A. STEWART, OWNER, 1913

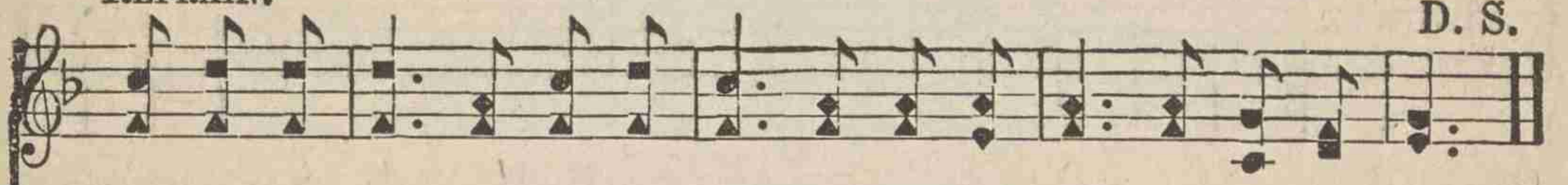
W. A. Stewart

1. This earthly house is not en - dur-ing, All things will per - ish that you see;
2. The Judgment hour is fast approaching, And when it comes where will you be?
3. O come to Christ this ver - y mo-ment, Come, sin-ful one, with-out de - lay;
4. This sol-emn question will you set-tle? And now from Je-sus cease to roam;

O pon-der well this sol-emn ques-tion, Where will you spend e-ter - ni - ty?
O stop just now and ask your spir - it, Where must you spend e-ter - ni - ty?
He'll give you life and peace e - ter - nal, Pre-par - ing you for that great day.
Then safe with Him you'll dwell forever, Re - joic - ing in His heav'nly home.

D.S.-*The scenes of time ere long will van-ish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?*

REFRAIN.



Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

285 He Calls for You

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS **R. H. Cornelius**

1. When the shad-ows fall and the shepherds call, And the flocks are in the fold;
2. Lo, the gales a-rise and the storm-swept skies Are as wild and black as doom;
3. O, the Shepherd true in the rain or dew, Still is call-ing for His own;

Then the Shepherd true looks and longs for you Still a-way in the gloom and cold.
But a door a-jar like a sin-gle star, Can be seen op'ning thro' the gloom.
Will you nev-er heed, will you die in-deed Tho' the straight way of life is known.

REFRAIN

And He calls for you, Still He calls for you,
And He calls for you, still He calls for you, And He calls for you, still He calls for you,
O He calls for you to-day; There are nine - - ty - nine
There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine.
In the fold di - vine, But He longs for the one a-stray.
There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine,

Hark the Bugle Sounding!

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. J. W. DENNIS, OWNER J. W. Dennis

1. If we fol-low Christ..... to the Promised Land,... We must follow Him.....
2. To the pow'r of sin..... we will nev-er yield;..... As we fol-low Christ.....
3. If we fol-low Christ.... where-so-e'er the fray,..... We will win at last.....
4. There is no discharge .. in the ho - ly war,..... Till we stack our arms.....

with our sword in hand;... For altho' we tread..... in the paths of right,.....
to the bat-tle-field;..... But the fight we'll press.. as we raise a shout,.....
if we watch and pray;.... Tho' the fight be hard..... and the day be long,.....
on the oth-er shore;..... But at ev'ning time.....when the fight shall cease,

D.S.—*Who will fight with Christ...'till the day is done,.....*

FINE.

With the e - vil pow'rs ..... we will have to fight.....
With the foes with - in..... .... and the foes with - out.....
We may join at last..... in the vic-tor's song.....
We may pitch our tents..... on the plains of peace..... .....

'Till the smoke has cleared..... ... and the vic-t'ry won.....

REFRAIN.

Hear the bu - gle notes,..... ring the war - cry clear!.....

D. S.

Who will join the ranks..... as a vol - un - teer. (as a vol-un-teer.)

287

Which Way?

J. W. Whisnant

PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS

J. W. Dennis

1. There's a road which leads to life, (leads to life;) Straight and narrow all the way; (all the way;)
2. There's a road which leads to death, (leads to death,) Easy traveled plain and wide; (plain and wide;)
3. Strive to enter, strive to-day; (strive to-day;) Jesus pleads with you in love; (tender love;)

'Tis the road that's only trod (only trod) By the ones who Christ obey. (Christ obey.)
Trod by those who pleasure seek, (pleasure seek,) But in pain shall e'er a-bide. (e'er a-bide.)
Choose the road that leads to heav'n, (leads to heav'n,) Heav'n that home wi+h God a-bove. (God a-bove.)

REFRAIN

O, my friend, which way? which way? Pause, oh, pause, ere 'tis too late!
soul which way? 'tis too late!

Shun the road which leads to death, Start to - day for heaven's gate.
leads to death, heaven's gate.

288

I AM RESOLVED

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith-ful and true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with - out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it

CHORUS

These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him,
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

Copyright, 1896, by Fillmore Bros.

289

I Rejoice in the Lord

James Rowe — Property of J. W. Dennis — J. W. Dennis

1. With my past for - giv - en, on the way to heav-en. I re-joice.....
2. With His presence near me to up hold and cheer me,
3. Sure that I sha l meet Him, with the ransomed greet Him, I re-joice

in the Lord; Count-ing none a-bove Him. helping souls to love Him, I re -
in the Lord; With His praise o'er-flowing, ev-er homeward go-ing, I re -
in the Lord; By the crys - tal riv - er, in His love, for - ev - er, I re -

REFRAIN.

joice ..... in the Lord. I re - joice..... in the
I re - joice I re - joice

Lord, For my soul is re-stored! All the way to
in the Lord, For my soul

glo - ry I shall tell His sto - ry And re - joice ..... in the Lord.
And re-joice

290 He Never Turns a Soul Away

Rev. W. C. Martin COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius

1. There was nev - er a cry of a sin - sick soul But the Mas - ter at once gave heed, And He made the lame and the lep - er whole, For He
2. There was nev - er raised a re - pent - ing plea, That the Lord ev - er would de - ny, And there will not be, for there can - not be, A re-
3. Ev - 'ry seek-er shall find, and to those who knock Shall the door be o - pened wide; Let the sheep re - turn to the Mas-ter's flock, In the

REFRAIN

glad - ly an - swers all who plead.
turn - ing sin - ner left to die. He nev-er turns a soul a-
sheep fold ev - er to a - bide.

way, He nev-er turns a soul a - way; Je - sus an-swers ev-'ry
a - way,
cry, Nev - er one need die; He nev - er turns a soul a - way.

291 Come Home

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

W. C. Martin, D. D. R. H. Cornelius

1. Come home dear soul whom Je - sus died to save, You may be sad-ly marred and
2. How pa - tient is your Lord to wait so long, While you still lin-ger with the
3. Come home, dear soul, with all your load of sin, The door is still a - jar, why

stained with sin. But Je - sus' blood will wash your garments white, So list - en
sin - ful throng; De - lay no more, trust now His love and might, And come while
not come in? Can you not hear His lov - ing voice in-vite, "Come home dear

REFRAIN

to the call and come to-night. Come home, come home; Come
He is call - ing, come to-night.
soul, come home, O, come to-night. Come home, come home;

out of dark - ness in - to light, Come home,
heav'n - ly light, Come home,

come home; Re - ceive the robe of stain - less white.
come home;

292 O Why Not To-Night?

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

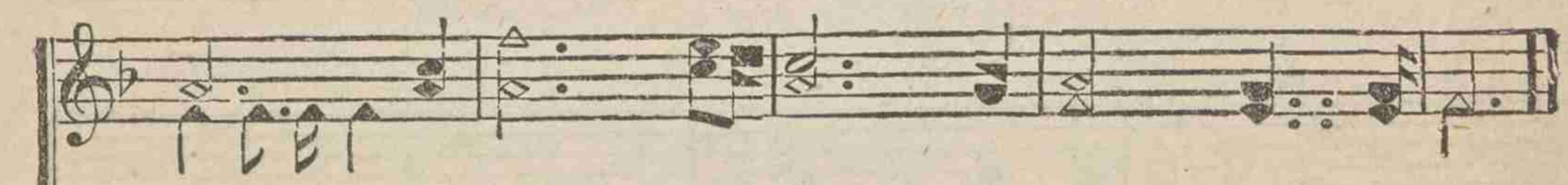
J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-ed none Who would to Him their souls u-

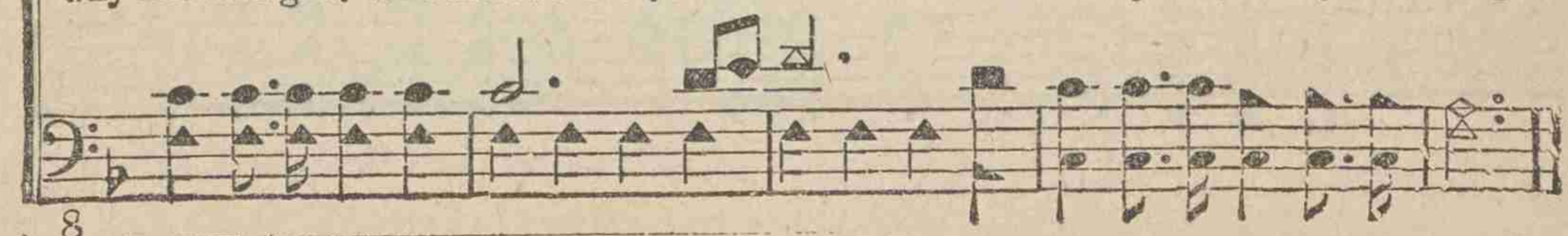
light; Poor sin-ner, har-den not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS

O why not to-night? O why not to-
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?



night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?



293

Are You Washed in the Blood

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans- ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walk- ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
3. When the Bridegroom com- eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo- ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow- ing for the soul un - clean, O be

Chorus

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb!

Are you wash'd

blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
in the blood, of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

294 Throw Out The Life-Line

Rev. E. S. UFFORD

Rev. E. S. UFFORD

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
4. Soon will this sea-son of res - cue be o'er, Soon we shall go to the

some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er, O who then will dare
broth-er, so long? See, he is sink - ing, O has - ten to - day,
we've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe,
fair E - den shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be,

CHORUS

To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
And out with the life-boat, a - way, then, a - way.
Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
That Je - sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee.

throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

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Male Voices

295 The Church in the Wildwood

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No lov - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweet-ly sleeps 'neath the wil - lows; Dis-
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall

D. S.—*spot is so dear to my child - hood As the*

FINE CHORUS

lit-tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb.

Come to the

Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

D. S.

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No

come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

296

The Sunset Valley

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius **W. A. Stewart**

1. Rest-ing to - day are our loved ones, Un - der the cy - press shade;
2. Sleep-ing to - day are our loved ones, They in God's a - cre sleep;
3. Wait-ing to - day are our loved ones, All their af - flic - tions o'er;

To us while here that spot is dear, Where their dear forms are laid.
While thus they rest on na-ture's breast, Oft we a - bove them weep.
Soon them we'll meet, soon them we'll greet On that e - ter - nal shore.

REFRAIN

They have gone down the val - ley, The sun - set val - ley;

We'll see their fac - es nev - er - more Till we go down the

val - ly, The sun - set val - ley, And meet them on the oth - er shore.

On the Cross

James Rowe

PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS

J. W. Dennis

1. My soul had wan-dered far in sin, So my Re-deem-er died,
2. A crown of cru - el thorns they laid, Up - on His fore-head fair;
3. They pierced His sa - cred hands and feet, A sword, thrust in His side;
4. O, how my soul goes out in praise, Of my Re-deem-er's love!

That I e - ter - nal life might win, And in His love a - bide.
But no com-plaint my Sav - ior made, While He was hang-ing there.
Yet there for me, with pa-tience sweet, My pre - cious Sav-ior died.
I'll love and serve Him all my days, And ev - er - more a - bove.

REFRAIN

On the cross, Je-sus died, Was cru - ci-fied for me;

On the cross, Je - sus died,

All my sin there to hide, Je - sus died for me on Cal-va-ry.

All my sin, there to hide,

rit.

298 What Wonderful Love

James Wells — L. D. Huffstutler, owner — L. D. Huffstutler

1. We read in the book of a Sav-iour Who died On Cal - va - ry's ag - o - nized tree,
2. What won - der - ful love of a Sav-iour di - vine, What glo - ri - ous won-der-ful love;
3. The an - gels shall sing as the gate opes for me, There friends and my loved ones I'll greet;

Who suf - fered Him-self to be thus cru - ci - fied; That He might save you, might save me.
To die that a her - i - tage blest should be mine, And that I might win heav'n a - bove.
But sweet-est of all I my Sav - iour shall see, And rest in con - tent at His feet.

REFRAIN.

O Sav - iour, di - vine, Who died for me, Died on the cross of Cal - va - ry! Sav-iour, di - vine, how I long to see Heav - en a - bove and a - bide with Thee!

299 # Soldiers are Needed on the Firing Line

W. T. T. COYYRIGHT, 1911, BY W. T. TURNER W. T. Turner

1. On to the front, O ye soldiers true and loy - al! Brave men are needed
2. On to the front, Christ your Captain now is call-ing, Put on the sword and
3. Still in the rear thousands stand, the bat-tle ra - ges, Sol-diers are few-est
4. Soon will the war-cry with vic-t'ry's song be blended, Marshalled no lon-ger

on the fir - ing line to-day; Then take your stand close beside the Captain royal,
ar-mor, all your fears allay; An - swer the call and sup-ply the need ap-pall ing,
in the thickest of the fray; On - ly the brave on the line the foe en-gag - es,
then in bat - tle stern ar-ray, Safe-ly we'll rest up in heav-en, conflict ended,

FINE. REFRAIN

On to the front! a-way, a-way! Hear..... the bu-gle call - ing,
On to the front! a - way, a-way! Hear the bu - gle call-ing, call-ing,

See, the foes are fall - ing, Sol-diers are needed on the fir-ing line to-
See, the foes are fall-ing, fall-ing,

day; Christ, the Captain roy - al, Calls for sol-diers loy - al,
Christ, the Cap - tain, great and roy - al, Calls for sol - diers true and loy - al,

D. S.

300 The Leader From Glory

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe **R. H. Cornelius**

Accomp. by Mrs. Cornelius

1. Sing of the Lead-er from Glo - - - ry, Je - sus the
2. Won-der-ful gifts He is send - - - ing Down from His
3. Out of the night He has brought us, Mak - ing us

Sav - ior most high,..... Car - ol His mar-vel - ous sto - - ry,
heav-en - ly place;..... Dai - ly from e - vil de - fend - ing,
whit-er than snow;..... Life's blessed les - son has taught us,

More as the a - ges go by..... Prais - es in har - mo - ny
Giv - ing us joy by His grace..... Sing of His might-y sal -
Caus-ing our path - way to glow..... Soon we shall meet Him in

voic - - - - ing, As do the an - gels a - bove;.....
va - - - - tion, Tell of His ex - cel - lent worth;.....
heav - - - en, Sing with the glo - ri - fied there;.....

The Leader From Glory. Continued

CHORUS. *Alto may be sung by all voices in unison.*

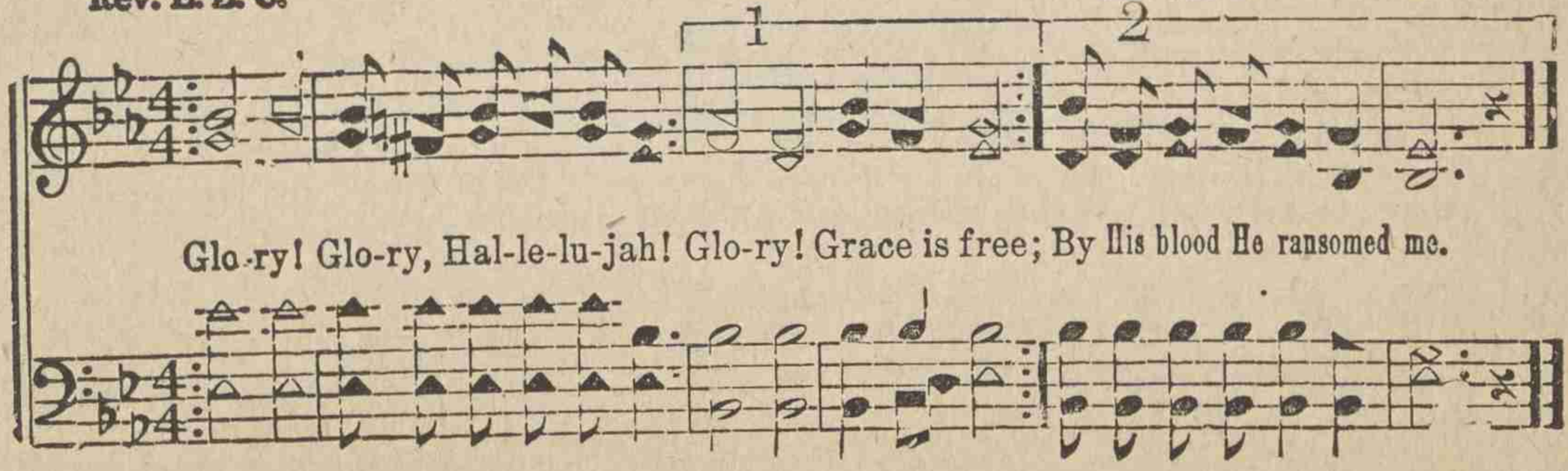
The Leader From Glory. Concluded

301 Glory Hallelujah!

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. E. L. C.

Rev. E. Leslie Carlson.



302 His Love Will Be Mine Forever

James Rowe Cornelius and Dennis, owners, 1923 **J. W. Dennis**

1. I'm sing - ing the praise (I'm sing-ing the praise) of Je - sus my
2. The way may be drear (The way may be drear) from day un - to
3. Com - pan - ions of earth (Cam-pan-ions of earth) grow cold and de -

Lord, (of Je - sus my Lord,) Whose won-der - ful grace (Whose won-der-ful grace)
day, (from day un - to day,) But Je - sus will cheer (But Je - sus will cheer)
part, (grow cold and de - part,) And trou-ble and grief (And trou-ble and grief)

my soul hath re-stored, (my soul hath re-stored,) And this is my joy (And
my soul on the way; (my soul on the way;) The bur - den I bear (The
come in - to my heart, (come in-to my heart,) But Je - sus my Lord (But

this is my joy) as home-ward I go, (as homeward I go,) His love will be
bur-den I bear) my spir - it may bend, (my spir-it may bend,) But Je - sus will
Je - sus my Lord) stays close to my side, (stays close to my side,) And there to the

mine (His love will be mine) for ev - er I know. (for ev - er I know.)
be (But Je - sus will be) for ev - er my Friend. (for ev - er my Friend.)
end (And there to the end) this Friend will a-bide. (this Friend will a - bide.)

His Love Will Be Mine Forever. Concluded

REFRAIN

His love will be mine..... on earth and on

His love will be mine

high,..... And it I shall praise .....

on earth and on high, And it I shall praise

while a - ges go by,..... ..... Yes, this is my joy ....

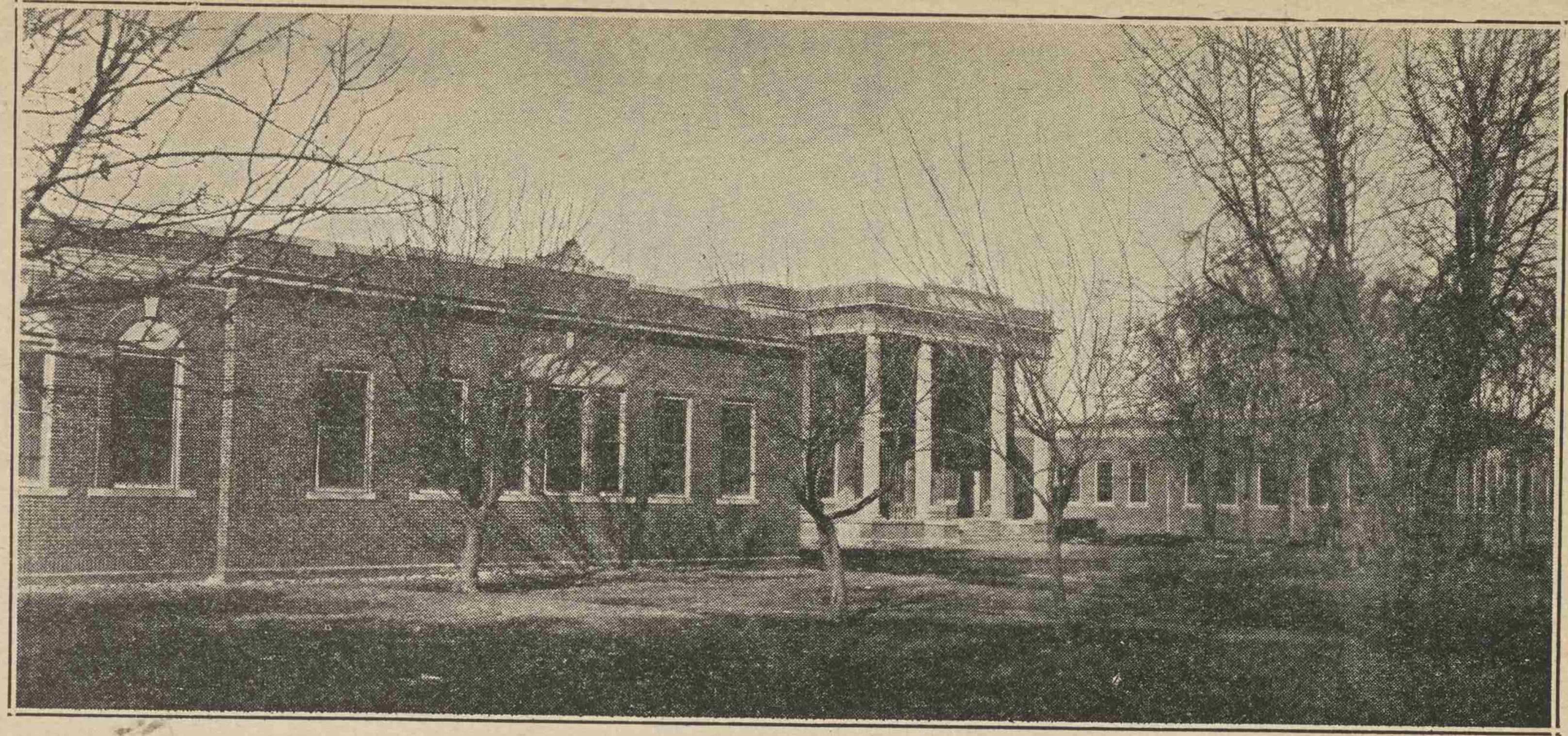
while a - ges go by, Yes,

.....as homeward I go,..... His love will be

this is my joy as homeward I go,

mine.....for ev - er I know,.....

His love will be mine for ev - er I know.



TIPTON ORPHANS' HOME, Tipton, Oklahoma.

Founded by W. L. Swinney, at Canadian, Texas, in March, 1921. Children removed to Tipton in June, 1924.

The building is 280 by 140 feet, steam heated, modern in every respect and will accomodate 300 children. School rooms in the building.

Erected at a cost of $150,000, on an 80-acre tract of land. This land, which is as good as can be found in Oklahoma, was donated by Bro. S. T. Tipton and wife. The following brethren constitue the board of trustees of the Home, viz.: S. T. Tipton, L. A. Todd, S. D. Jackson, R. E. Chitwood and H. N. Seymore.

INMATES, TEACHERS, HELPERS AND FIELD WORKERS

of

TIPTON ORPHANS' HOME, Tipton, Oklahoma.

In the upper right hand corner may be seen the two field workers, A. LeRoy Elkins, Norman, Oklahoma, to the right, and J. H. Lawson, Houston, Texas, by his side.

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