NEW EDITION

Gospel Songs Number Three

CONTAINS 19 MORE SONGS THAN THE OLD EDITION

SPECIAL PRICE

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Not prepaid

Firm Foundation Publishing House

AUSTIN, TEXAS

251

Beautiful Gleanings Bring.

F. L. Eiland. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Jas. W. Acuff.

1. Go in ear - ly morn-ing, in - to the harvest white, Sing a song of glad-ness,
2. For the faint and wear-y, car - ry a smile of cheer, With the sad and dreary,
3. In the name of Je - sus, gather the sheaves to-day, Read the precious promise,

la-bor with all your might; Let the words of Je - sus o - ver the nations ring,
weeping an anxious tear; To the heart that's aching un-der a load of care,
wa-ges, He you will pay; Go with great re-joic-ing, gleaning from fields of sin,

CHORUS.

With the com-ing eve-ning, beau-ti - ful gleanings bring. See the
Lend a hand of com-fort; cov - er its ail - ings there.
Thrust thy glow-ing sick - le, bring-ing the har-vest in. See, you there, the

beau-ti - ful har-vest white! Go and la - bor with all your might;
beau - ti - ful har - vest white! Go, ye there, and la - bor with all your might;

Let your anthems of gladness ring, Go ..... and beautiful gleanings bring!
Let them there your anthems of glad-ness ring, Go, ye now, and beau-ti-ful glean-ings bring!

182-37-112-216

GOSPEL SONGS

NUMBER THREE

DESIGNED FOR USE IN

CHRISTIAN WORK AND WORSHIP

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

AUSTIN TAYLOR and G. H. P. SHOWALTER

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104-108 East 9th Street,

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PREFACE

We have endeavored to make GOSPEL SONGS NUMBER THREE the very best and most useful song book extant. We offer it to the public with satisfaction and confidence, hopeful of a generous approval.

May we suggest to churches adopting this book, that they assemble at regular, appointed times to study and sing the songs until all are familiar with every song in the book. The singing leaders may then better select and use a group of songs that will fit and harmonize with the spirit and purpose of all the different meetings of the church. Every song is a good one and may be used effectively in its proper connection.

To the end that God be glorified and His saints aided in singing with grace in their hearts unto Him, this book is dedicated.

The Editors and Compilers.

GOSPEL SONGS

NUMBER THREE

No. 1. Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.

No. 2. I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

Arr. by F. A. F. Copyright, 1917, by Fred. A. Fillmore. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. I know (I know) that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er
2. He wills (He wills) that I should ho - ly be, In word, in
3. I know (I know) that un - to sin - ful men His sav - ing
4. I know (I know) that o - ver yon - der stands A place pre -

prays (and ev - er prays) for me; I know (I know) e - ter - nal
tho't, (in word, in tho't,) in deed; Then I (then I) His ho - ly
grace (His sav - ing grace) is nigh; I know (I know) that He will
pared (a place pre-pared) for me; A home, (a home), a house not

CHORUS.

life He gives, From sin and sor - row free.
face may see, When from this earth-life freed. I know, I know that
come a - gain To take me home on high.
made with hands, Most won - der - ful to see.

my Re-deem - er lives, I know, I know e - ter - nal life He gives;

I know, I know that my Re - deem - er lives.
I know that my Re - deem - er lives, that

No. 3. Nailed to the Cross.

"Nailing it to his cross."—COL. 2: 14.

Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co. Used by per.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **Grant Colfax Tullar.**

DUET. *Ad lib.*

1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a
2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, While He
3. I will cling to my Sav - iour and nev - er de - part— I will

soul so un-worth - y might live, And the path to the cross He was
cleans-es my heart of its dross, But "there's no con - dem - na - tion"—I
joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

REFRAIN.

will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
know I am free, For my sins are all nail'd to the cross. They are nail'd to the cross,
song in my heart, That my sins have been taken a - way.

pp

They are nail'd to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what

rit.

anguish and loss, Je-sus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

No. 4. He Loves Me So.

Mrs. Marion C. Chew.

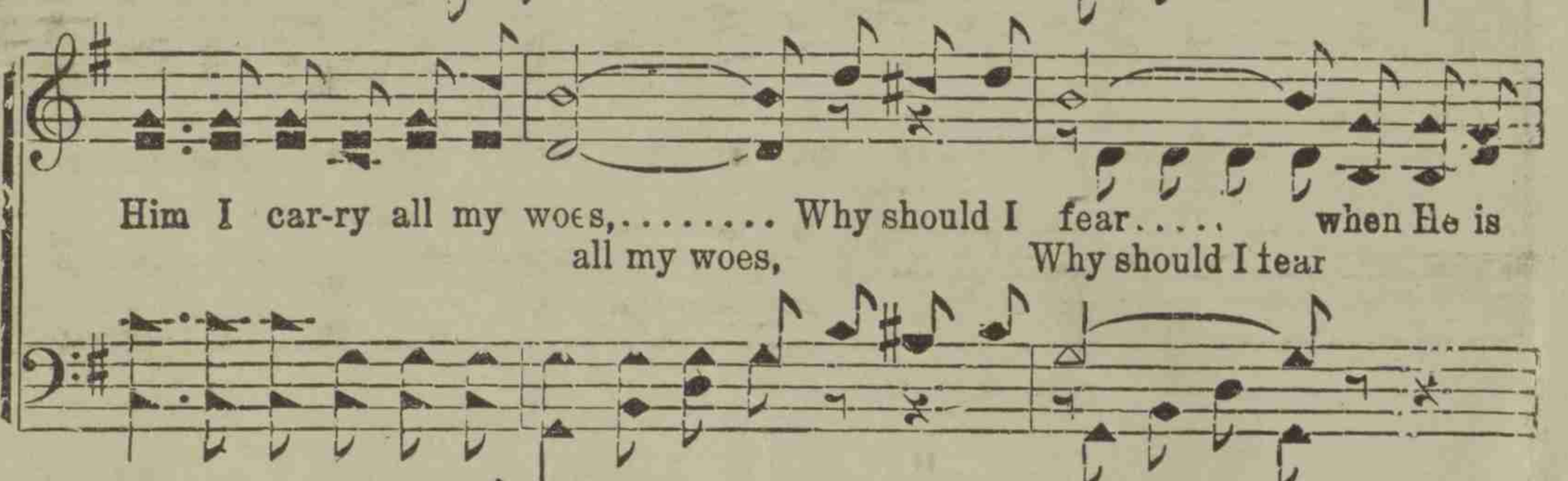
Copyright, 1914, by J. H. Rosecrans.

J. H. Rosecrans.

Soprana and Alto.

Used by per.

CHOSUS.



No. 5. He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead - eth me: O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-try's won,

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

REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me,
His faith-ful fol-l'lwer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

No. 6. God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

C. D. Martin. Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis. W. S. Martin.

1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way.

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

. Martin.

you;
you;
you;
you;

you.
you.
you.
you.

way,

ou.

No. 7. The Old Rugged Cross.

Copyright, 1918, by Geo, Bennard. Words and Music. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner.

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. On the hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug - ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at -
3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so divine, A won - drous
4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc-ti - fy me.
Where His glo - ry for-ev - er I'll share.

cross the

cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug - ged cross,

old rug - ged cross, ... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

No. 8. God Holds the Future In His Hands.

James Rowe. James D, Vaughan, owner, 1922. Used by per. James D. Vaughan.

Not too fast.

1. Dread not the things that are a - head, The bur-dens great, the sinking sands,
2. We know not what to - mor-row hides, Of sun or storm, of good or ill;
3. His hand cre - a - ted earth and sky, The zephyrs and the storms that rage,
4. Live close to Him and trust His love, As-sured that while on earth we roam,

The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu - ture in His hands.
We on - ly know His dear hand guides And He will be our Fa-ther still.
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o - pen page.
What-e'er may come, He bends a - bove To guide His chil-dren safe-ly home.

CHORUS.

God holds the fu - ture in His hands, And ev - 'ry heart He un-der-stands; On Him de-pend; ..... He is your Friend;.....

His bless - ed hands, He un - der-stands; On Him de-pond; He is your Friend;

He holds the fu - ture in His hands.

No. 9 I Would Be of Use to Thee.

Used by permission of H. N. Lincoln,
owner of copyright.

H. N. Lincoln. F. A. Blackmer.

1. In the vine-yard of the Mas - ter Is there an - y work for me?
2. I would serve Thee, blessed Je - sus, At Thy feet I fain would be,
3. Win-ning souls for Thy dear king-dom; Un - de - serv-ing tho' I be,
4. O the joy of such a serv - ice,— Soon my Mas-ter's face I'll see

Lord, ac - cept my grateful serv - ice, I would be of use to Thee.
Hum - bly learning wisdom's les - son,— I would be of use to Thee.
Let me ev - er be found faith-ful, I would be of use to Thee.
Till Thou call'st me, blessed Je - sus, I would be of use to Thee.

CHORUS

I would be of use to Thee, I would be of use to Thee;
of use to Thee, of use to Thee;

Lord, ac - cept my grateful service, I would be of use to Thee.
to Thee.

No. 10. To Christ Be True.

Elisha A. Hoffman. Copyright, 1900, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co. **Dr. D. M. Wilson.**

1. To Christ be loy - al and be true; His ban - ner be un - furled,
2. To Christ be loy - al and be true; He needs brave vol - un - teers
3. To Christ be loy - al and be true; In no - ble serv - ice prove
4. To Christ be loy - al and be true, And He will be your friend,

And borne a - loft till is se - cured The con - quest of the world.
To stand a - gainst the pow'rs of sin, Moved not by frowns or fears.
Your faith or your fi - del - i - ty, The fer - vor of your love.
De - fend - ing and pro - tect - ing you To life's tri - umph - ant end.

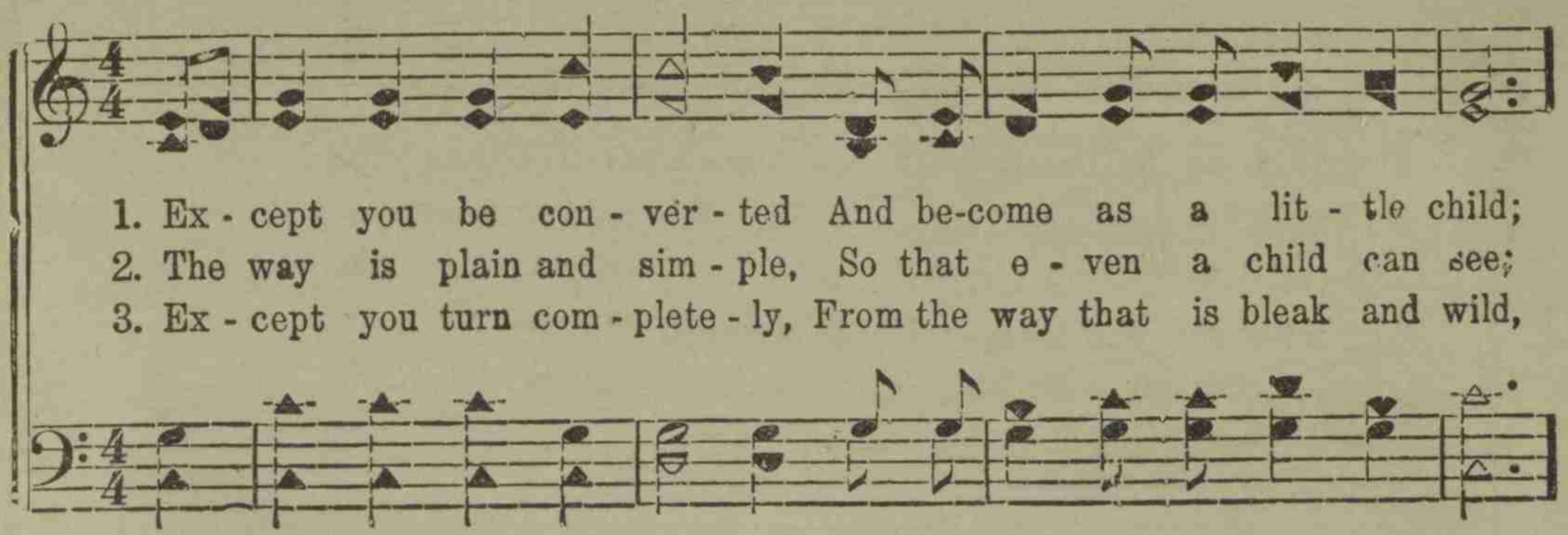
REFRAIN.

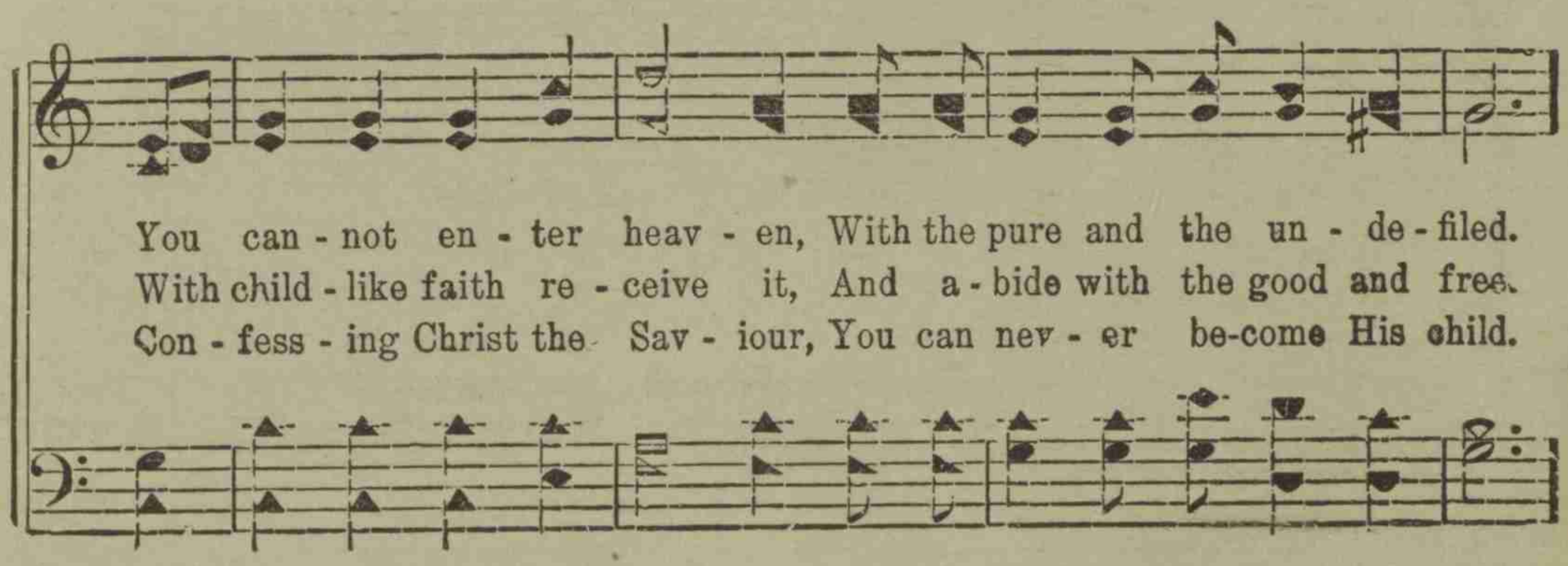
To Christ, the Lord, be true, For He will go with you,
ev - er true, For He will ev - er go with you,

And help you all your conflicts thro'; To Christ, the Lord, be true.
ev - er true.

No. 11. The Kingdom of Heaven.

Geo. W. Sebren. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. J. M. Hagan.





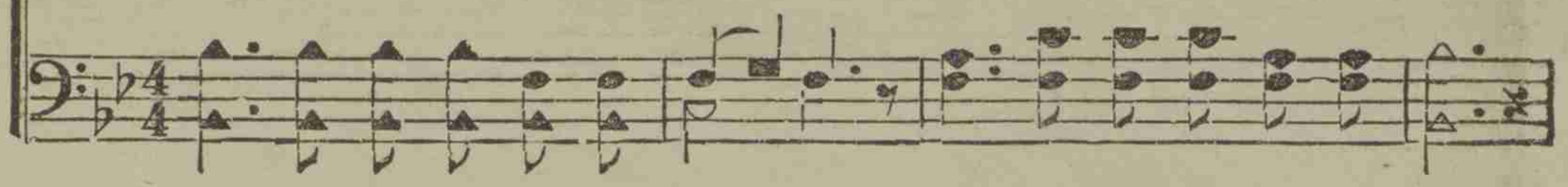
No. 12. Face to Face.

Copyright, 1899, by Tuller-Meredith Co. Used by permission.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face, what will it be,
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the darkling veil between;
3. What re - joic-ing in His pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain,
4. Face to face, oh, bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face, to see and kno-



When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me?
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straight - ened, And the dark things shall be plain!
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

CHORUS.

Face to face shall I be- hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;....

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

No. 13. More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. Copyright, 1915, by Mrs. Jno. R. Sweney, Renewal. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His no - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my 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 in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

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.

No. 14, The Light of the World.

D. R. Lucas. Copyright, 1921, by Fred. A. Fillmore. Fred. A. Fillmore.

May be used as a Solo or Unison.

1. The light of the world you must be, (must be,) To en - light - en and
2. The light of the world, may your life, (your life,) Trans - par - ent with
3. The light of the world, ev - 'ry day, (each day,) Let your light on your
4. The light of the world, as se - rene, (se - rene), You march on your

res - cue mankind, (mankind,) That they your ex - am - ple may see, may see,
ex-cel-lence shine, (yes, shine,) A re-proach to cor - rup-tion and strife, and strife,
fel-low-man shine, (yes, shine,) That be-hold-ing your up-right-ness, they, that they,
jour-ney thru life, (thru life,) May the light of your good-ness be seen, be seen,

CHORUS.

Of wis - dom and mer - cy com - bined. The light of the
As you fol - low the Sav - iour di - vine.
By your works to the good may in - cline.
Dis - pell - ing the dark-ness and strife. The light of the world you must

world,..... The light of the world,..... The
be, you must be, The light of the world you must be, you must be,

rit.

light of the world, the light of the world, The light of the world you must be.....

No. 15. We Are Waiting, Blessed Saviour.

E. A. Hoffman. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. J. H. Rosecrans.

1. We are wait-ing, bless-ed Sav - iour, Till the an - gel-band shall come,
2. We are wait-ing at the por - tal, Pil-grims from the land of sin,
3. We are wait-ing on the thres - hold Of the bright and bet-ter land,

To con - vey our ransomed spir - its To the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
Till the pearl - y gates shall o - pen, And we all may en - ter in.
And we soon shall join the ran - somed, And the ho - ly an - gel band.

CHORUS.

We are wait-ing, we are wait - - - ing, O - pen
wait-ing, we are wait - ing, O - -

wide the door, And we'll share the shin - ing
pen,..... o - pen wide the door,

glo - - - ry, Of the bright for ev - er-more.
glo-ry. shin-ing glo - ry, for ev - er-more.

No. 16. I Have Given My Life to Jesus.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. J. M. Hagan.

1. I have giv - en my life to Je - sus, He has trav'led the road be-fore;
2. I have giv - en my life to Je - sus, It is sweet to be-long to Him;
3. I have giv - en my life to Je - sus, And my all at His feet I pour;

I will choose what my Lord has chosen, I be - long to my - self no more.
It is bless-ed to trust His guid - ing, When the way that I walk is dim.
I have giv - en my life to Je - sus, I be - long to my - self no more.

CHORUS.

I have giv - en my life to Je - sus, He has trav'led the road be-fore;

I have giv - en my life to Je - sus, I be - long to my - self no more.

17. There Will Be Light at the River.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Aft - er the life-paths we're treading End up-on time's solemn shore,
2. There will be light for the spir-its Who thro' deep shadows have come,
3. There will be light for the wea-ry Who thro' sore tri-als have passed—
4. There will be light for the faith-ful, Whate'er the way they have trod—

There will be light at the riv - er While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.
Fadeless light shining glad welcome Out from the windows of home.
Ra - di - ant light as they en - ter Peace that for - ev - er shall last.
Glo - ri - ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit - y of God.

REFRAIN.

There..... will be light at the riv - er, There.....
There will be light, bless-ed light at the riv - er, There will be light,

will be light at the riv - er, There..... will be
bless - ed light at the riv - er, There will be light, bless - ed

light at the riv - er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er (pass o'er.)

Copyright, 1894, by J. A. Showalter. Used by per.

No. 18. Christ Arose!

R. L. Copyright, 1916, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission. R. Lowry.

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

CHORUS. *Faster.*

com - ing day—Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,
seal the dead—Je - sus, my Lord!
bars a - way—Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose,

With a migh - ty tri-umph o'er His foes! He a - rose a vic - tor
He a - rose!

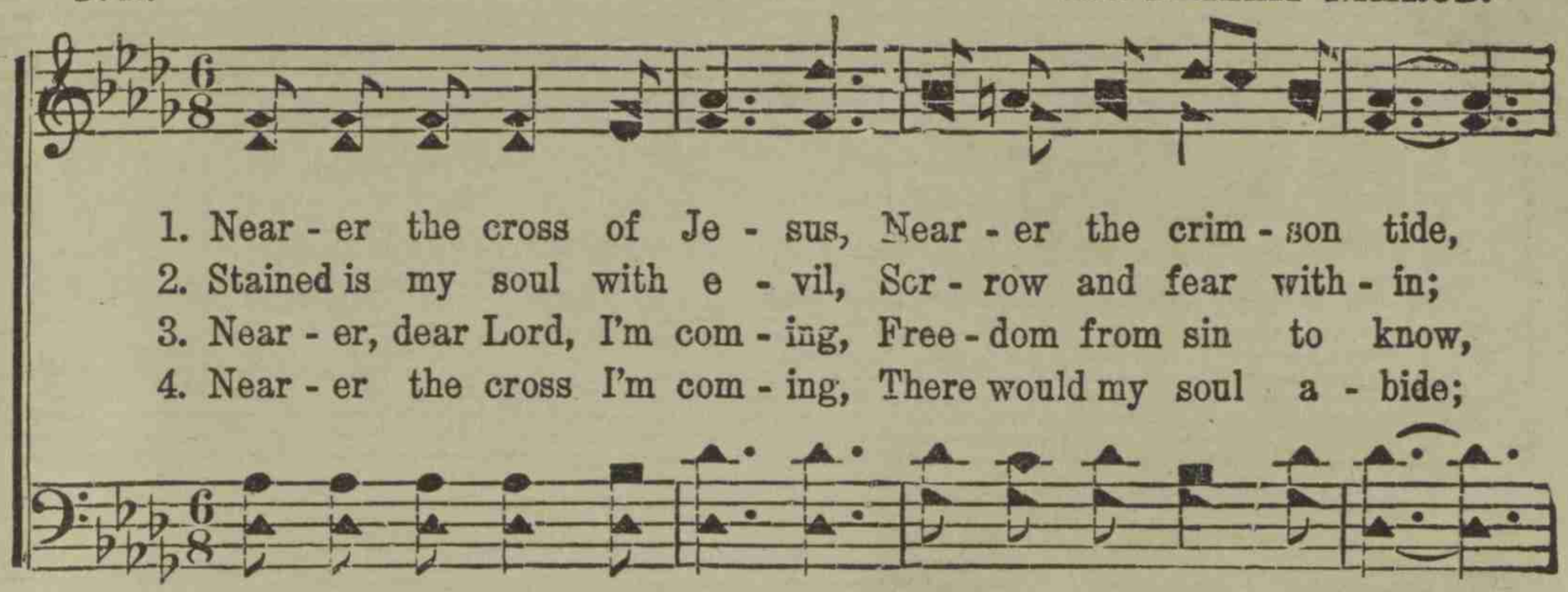
from the dark do-main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign;

He a - rose! He a-rose! Hal - le - lu-jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

No. 19. Coming Nearer the Cross.

Copyright, 1916, by Austin Taylor.

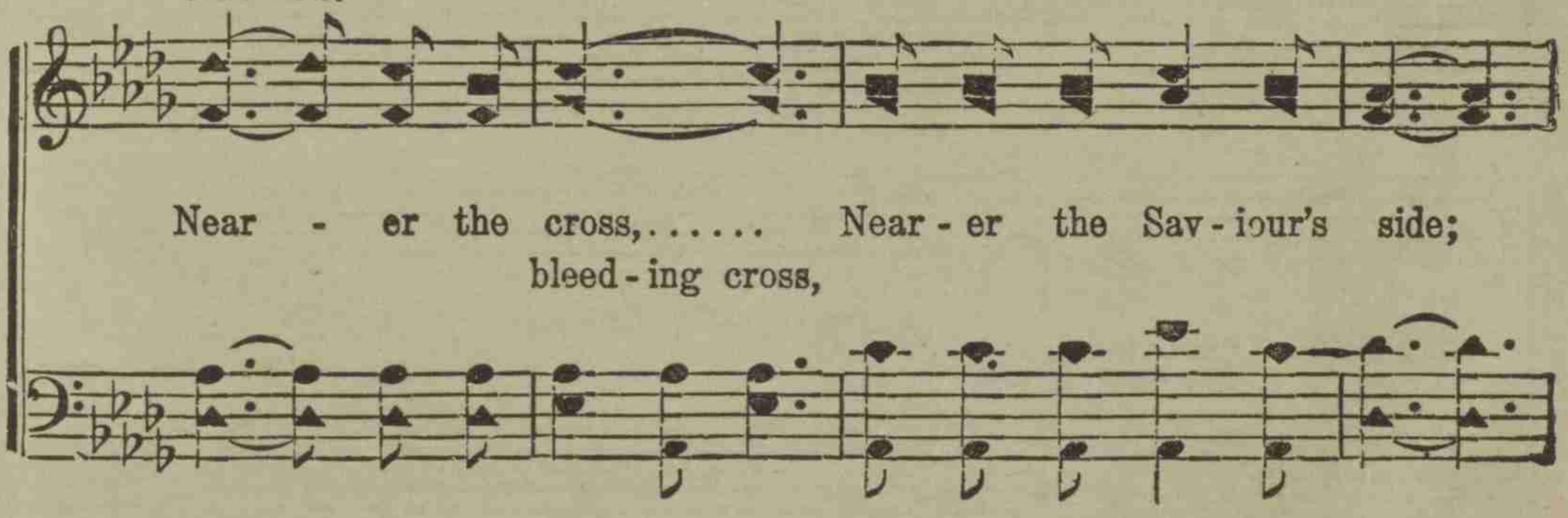
P. N. DR. PHILLIP NIMROD.



1. Near - er the cross of Je - sus, Near - er the crim - son tide,
2. Stained is my soul with e - vil, Scr - row and fear with - in;
3. Near - er, dear Lord, I'm com - ing, Free - dom from sin to know,
4. Near - er the cross I'm com - ing, There would my soul a - bide;

Near - er the cross I'm com - ing, Near - er where Je - sus died.
Thirst-ing for liv - ing wa - ter, Worn by the cares of sin.
Let Thy soul-cleans- ing foun - tain Wash me as white as snow.
Keep me, dear Sav - iour, keep me, Close to Thy wound - ed side.

CHORUS.



Near - er the cross,..... Near - er the Sav - iour's side;
bleed - ing cross,

Near - er the cross I'm com - ing,—Near - er where Je - sus died.

No. 20. Just What I Need He Gives.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

Good as a Solo and Chorus. A. J. Showalter.

1. When I am tempt-ed e - vil to do, Je - sus is near my
2. Whether the path is drear - y or bright, Wheth-er my care is
3. He is in - deed a mar - vel - ous Friend, Step aft - er step with
4. I shall be - hold Him, aft - er a - while, Hear His glad wel - come,

strength to re - new; Keep - ing me spot - less, keep - ing me true,
heav - y or light, Hold - ing my hand by day and by night,
Him I as - cend, Keep - ing me faith - ful un - to the end,
see His dear smile; That we may meet on yon - der fair isle,

REFRAIN.

Just what I need He gives. Just what I need He

gives,..... Close to my side He lives;.....
my Sav - ior gives, my Sav - ior lives;

Hon-or and glo - ry be to His name, Just what I need He gives.

No. 21. Whosoever Meaneth Me.

J. E. McC. Copyright, 1914, by Charlie D. Tillman. J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been rolled a - way; For the Sav - iour said who - so - ev - er will, May
2. All my hopes have been raised, oh, His name be praised, His glo - ry has filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
3. Oh, what won - der - ful love, oh, what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

REFRAIN.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who-so - ev - er, sure - ly mean-eth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean - eth me, oh, sure - ly mean - eth me; Who - so - ev - er,

sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.

mean-eth me.

No. 22. Keep Looking Up.

Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter.
Used by permission.

Birdie Bell. H. H. Thomason.

1. Keep look - ing up, and tread the path be - fore thee, No time to
2. Keep look - ing up, the dark gray skies will bright-en, The clouds fast
3. Keep look - ing up, when fears and doubts be - set thee, A home is

gath - er thorns a - long the way; A sleep - less eye is
melt - ing as the sun ap - pears; A dawn - ing day the
wait - ing when thy toil is o'er; The lov - ing Christ on

D. S.—Keep look - ing up and

FINE.

ev - er watch-ing o'er thee, Keep look - ing up! go on in faith each day.
waiting world doth light-en, Keep look - ing up. God's hand will wipe thy tears.
high will ne'er for-get thee, Keep look - ing up, and God enthroned a - dore.

cease thy sad re - pin - ing, The glow - ing east pro-claims the promised day.

REFRAIN.

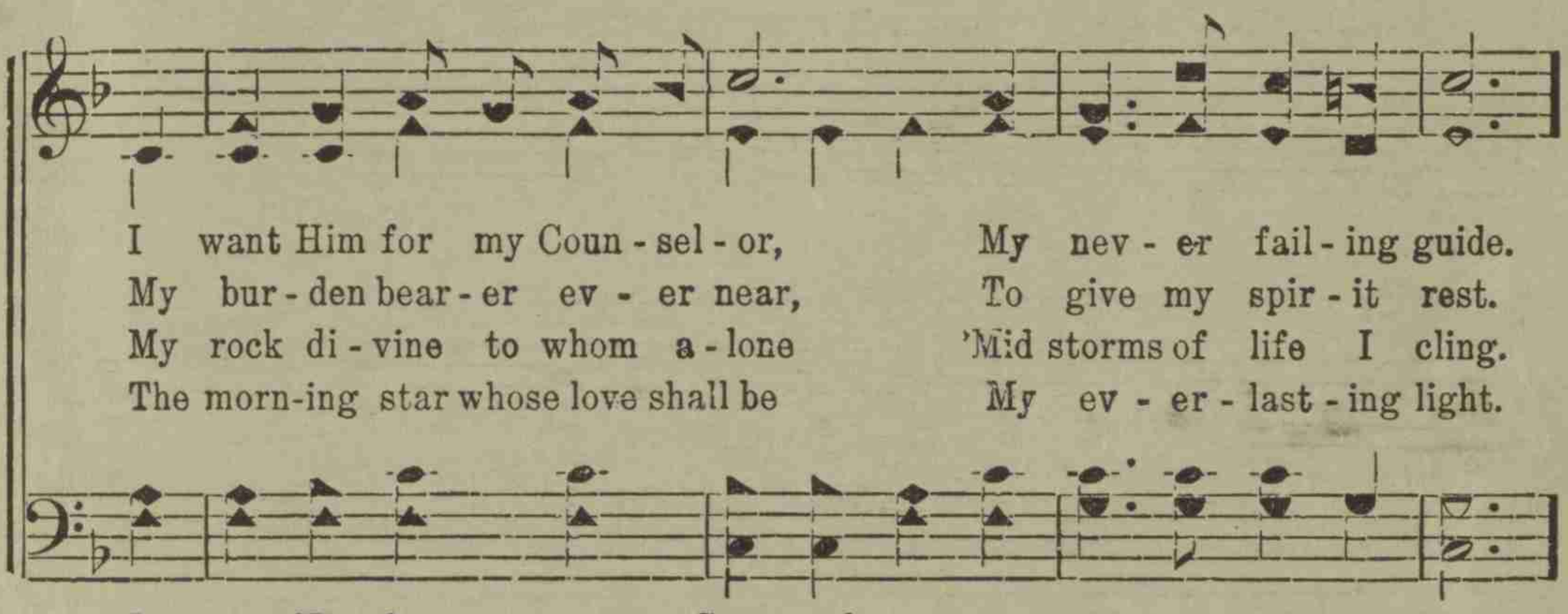
Keep look-ing up, A star a - bove is shin - ing,
Keep look-ing up, keep look-ing up,

D. S.

Keep look-ing up, A hand doth point the way;
Keep look-ing up, keep look-ing up,

No. 23. My Heavenly Friend.

Miss Lucia B. Cook. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. **J. M. Hagan.**



No. 24. Some Day.

W. C. Poole. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. J. M. Hagan.

1. Some day I'll reach my journey's end, Some day I'll lay my bur-dens down;
2. Some day I'll see my Saviour's face, Some day I'll sing the glad new song;
3. Some day I'll rise to heights a-bove, Some day I'll see the land of light;

Some day I'll meet with Christ my Friend, Some day re-ceive-the prom-ised crown.
Some day I'll tell of matchless grace, And tri - umph o - ver sin and wrong.
Some day I'll reach the land of love, With God and ev - er - last - ing right.

CHORUS.

Some day, some day, Some day,..... some
Some day, won - der - ful day, Some day,
won-der - ful day, I shall gaze up - on the King, As e -
glo - ri - ous day,
ter - nal prais-es ring, Some day, won-der - fnl day.
won - der - ful day,

No. 25. More Like Jesus.

J. M. S. Used by permission. J. M. Stillman.

1. I want to be more like Je - sus, And fol - low Him day by day;
2. I want to be kind and gen - tle To those who are in dis - tress;
3. I want to be meek and lone - ly, Like Je - sus, our Friend and King;
4. I want to be pure and ho - ly, As pure as the crys - tal snow;

I want to be true and faith - ful, And ev - 'ry com-mand o - bey.
To com - fort the brok-en - heart - ed With sweet words of ten-der-ness.
I want to be strong and earn - est, And souls to the Sav - iour bring.
I want to love Je - sus tru - ly, For Je - sus loves me, I know.

REFRAIN.

More and more like Je - sus, I would ev - er be;.....
ev - er be;

More and more like Je - sus, My Sav - iour who died for me.

No. 26. The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour. Used by permission. 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 say-ing, "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 an-chored my sou!;
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 - iour, 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 temp-est 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.

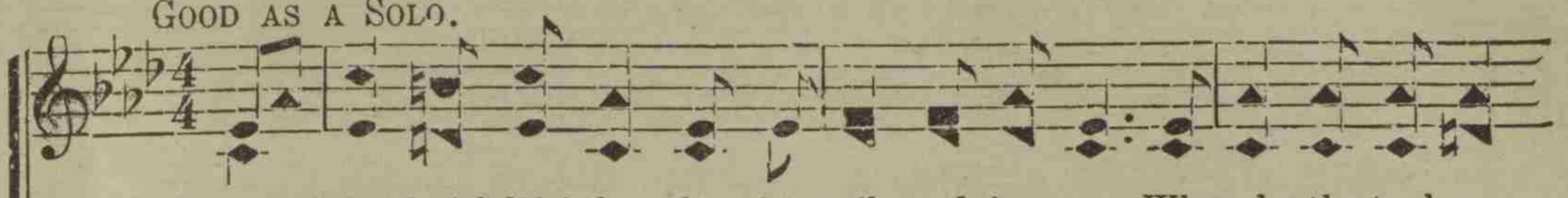
soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

No 27 Over the Tide.

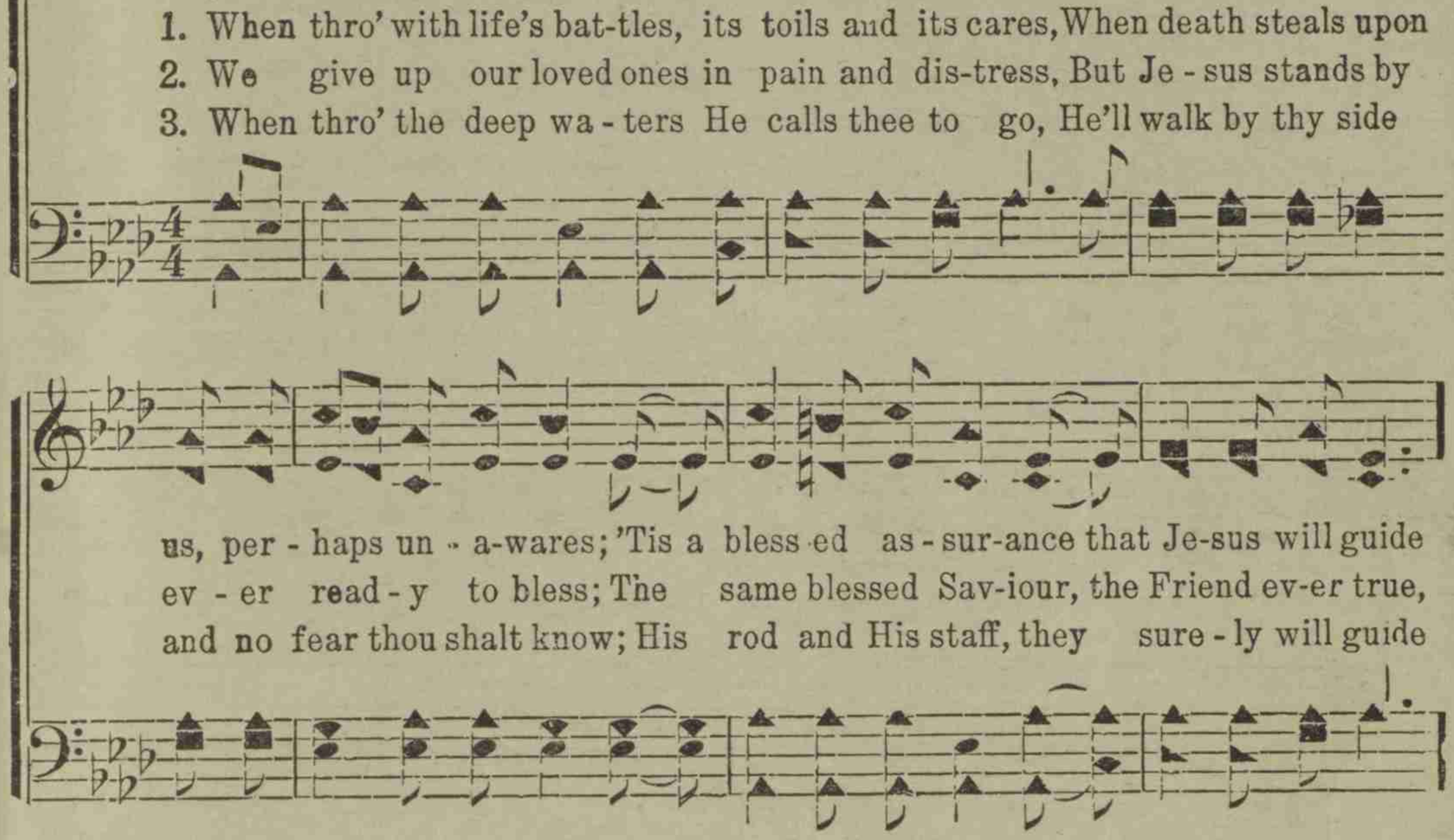
To all who have loved ones on the other side, this song is dedicated.

Mrs. Ella Russey. Used by per. **H. H. Howard.**

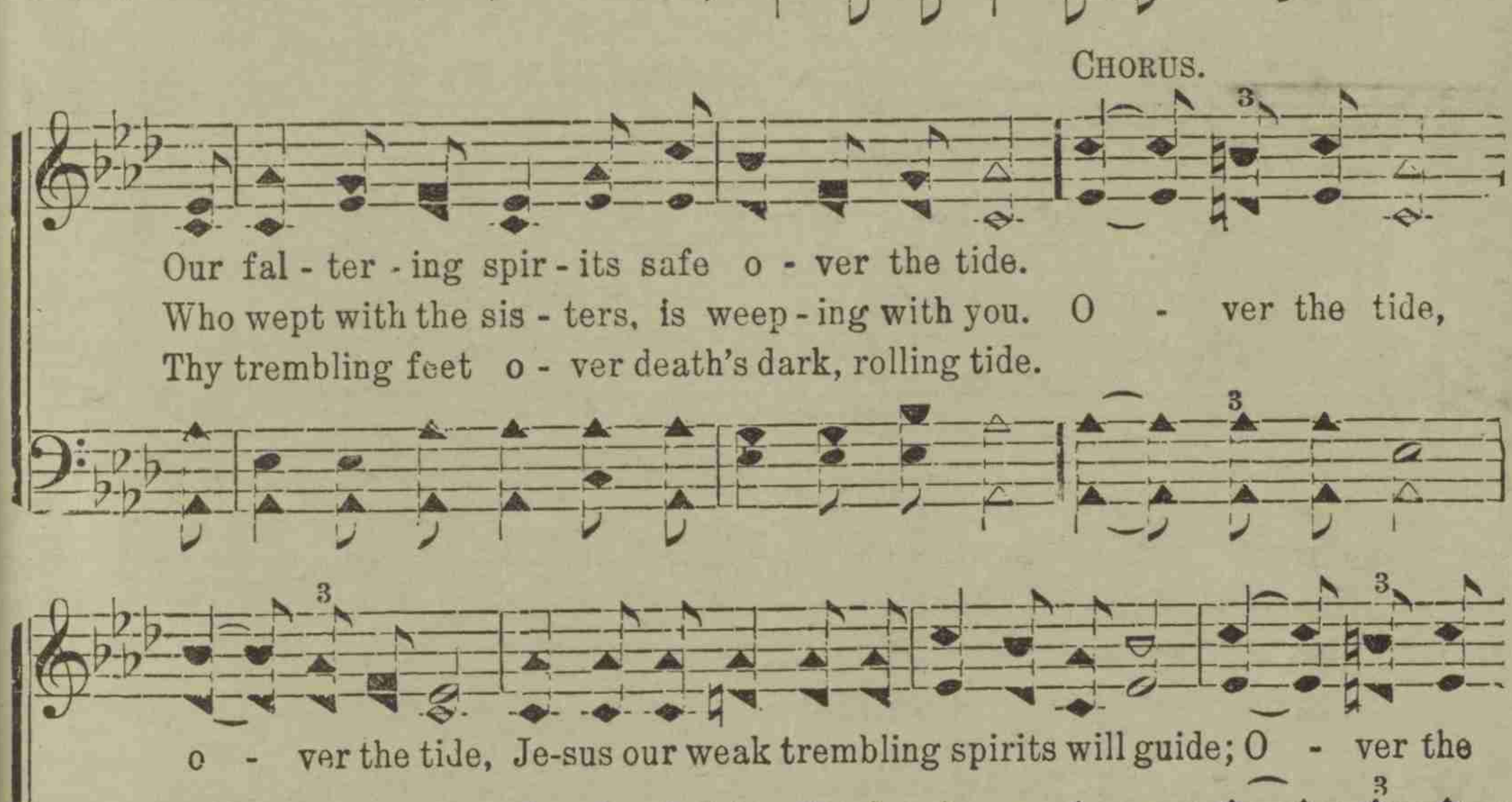
GOOD AS A SOLO.



1. When thro' with life's bat-tles, its toils and its cares, When death steals upon
2. We give up our loved ones in pain and dis-tress, But Je - sus stands by
3. When thro' the deep wa - ters He calls thee to go, He'll walk by thy side

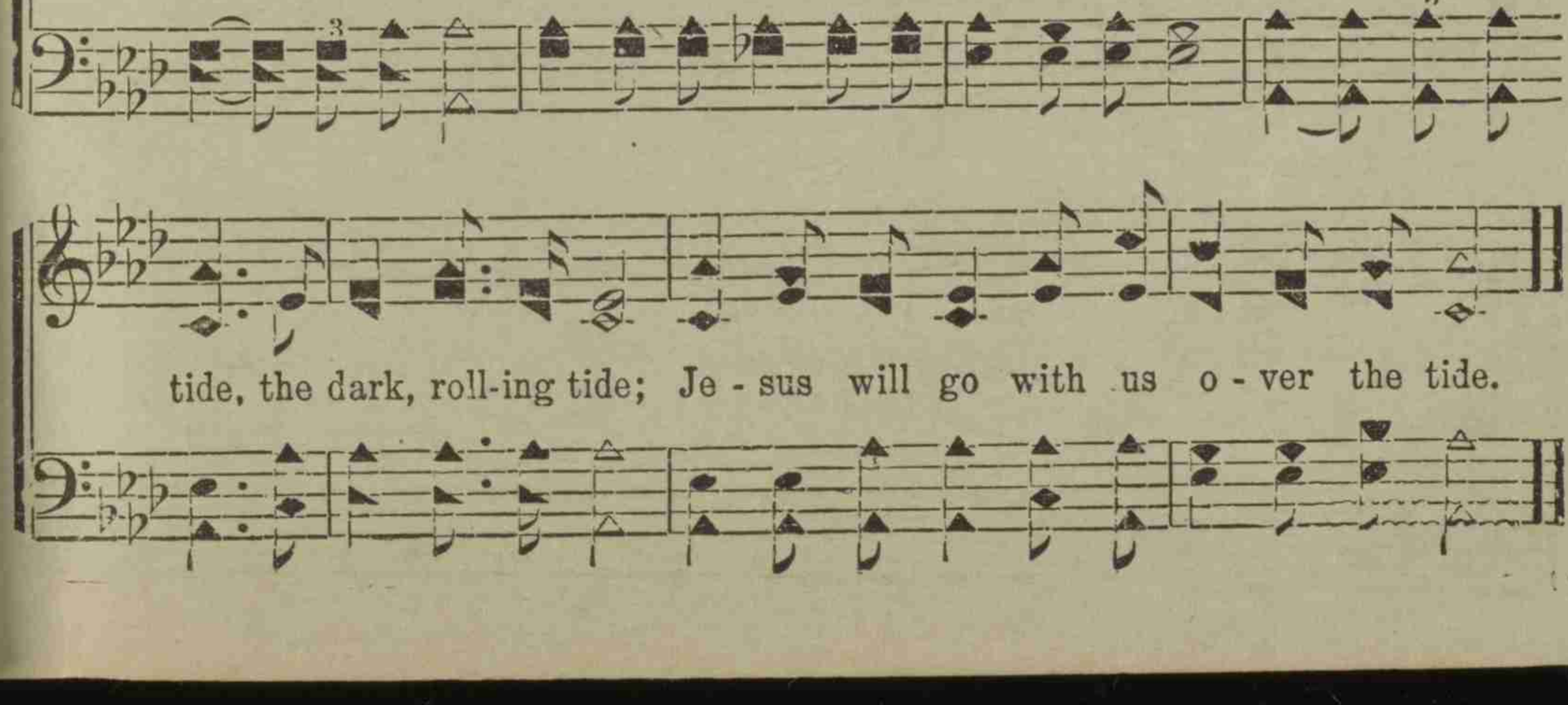


us, per - haps un - a-wares; 'Tis a bless-ed as - sur-ance that Je-sus will guide
ev - er read - y to bless; The same blessed Sav-iour, the Friend ev-er true,
and no fear thou shalt know; His rod and His staff, they sure - ly will guide



CHORUS.

Our fal - ter - ing spir - its safe o - ver the tide.
Who wept with the sis - ters, is weep - ing with you. O - ver the tide,
Thy trembling feet o - ver death's dark, rolling tide.



o - ver the tide, Je-sus our weak trembling spirits will guide; O - ver the

tide, the dark, roll-ing tide; Je - sus will go with us o - ver the tide.

No. 28. The Lights Along the Shore.

Josephine Pollard. H. N. LINCOLN'S PROPERTY, 1914. **H. N. Lincoln.**

1. There are lights by the shore in the har - bor, Where my barque so im - per-
2. There are lights by the shore as we jour - ney, As we float down the riv-
3. O they tell of a hope that will cheer us; In the midst of our sor-
4. Ev - er strive that your light may be shin - ing, Christian work - er be ear-

iled I steer; And they ev - er grow bright-er and bright - er, As that
er of time; All the days of our pil-grim - age bright - en, With a
rows and cares; When the lamps from our ves - sel burns dim - ly, We will
nest and true; For a soul all a-drift on the o-cean, 'Neath the

CHORUS.

glo - ri-ous ha-ven I near.
ra - di-ance tru-ly sub-lime. O the lights a-long the shore,
look for the glimmer of theirs. O the lights a - long the shore,
waves may be lost, but for you.

That will nev - er grow dim, Are the souls that are aflame With the
That will nev - er grow dim, grow dim,

love of Je - sus' name And they guide us, yes, they guide us un - to Him.
And they guide us un - to Him.

No. 29. Jesus Lives.

A. T. Copyright, 1924, by Austin Taylor Austin Taylor.

1. Ti - dings of joy to you we bring, News of the ris - en Lord and
2. Low in the grave the Sav - iour lay, But the dark world could not Him
3. Je - sus a - rose, O praise His name! Shout it a - loud, the news pro -

King, He lives, Je - sus lives; On the dark cross the Lord was slain, Tho' He was
stay, He lives, Je - sus lives; Up from the grave the Lord a - rose, Winning the
claim, He lives, Je - sus lives; He in - ter-cedes for one and all, Who will in

CHORUS.

dead, He lives a - gain, He lives, Je-sus lives.
vic - t'ry o'er His foes, He lives, Je-sus lives. He a - rose and lives a - gain,
faith up - on Him call, He lives, Je-sus lives.

Je - sus, the Lamb for sin - ners slain, He lives, Je-sus lives; Breaking the pris - on

of the grave, Rose He with pow'r from sin to save, He lives, Je - sus lives.

a-gain.

No. 30 Standing On the Promises.

Copyright, 1886, by John J. Hood. Used by per.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can not fall, List-'ning ev-'ry

a-ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est I will shout and sing,
storms of doubt and fear assail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dail-y with the spir-it's sword,
moment to the Spir-it's call, Resting in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

CHORUS.

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

No. 31. There's a Place In the Ranks for Me.

T. S. T. Used by per. Tillit S. Teddlie.

1. There's a place for me in the serv - ice, I will work where the
2. Let me fill my place in His serv - ice, What He bids I will
3. All my life I give to His serv - ice, Con - se - crat - ed to

call may be; I will go or stay if for Je - sus, There's a
glad - ly do; Just an hum - ble part in His vine - yard, On - ly
Him I'll be; 'Tis a joy to fol - low His foot - steps, There's a

CHORUS.

place in the ranks for me. There's a place for me,
let me to Him be true.
place in the ranks for me. in the ranks for me,

There's a place in the ranks for me; Where the Cap - tain leads
for me;

I will fol - low, There's a place in the ranks for me.

Heaven, Sweet Heaven.

A. T.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor.

Austin Taylor.

1. Heaven, sweet heaven, my beau-ti-ful home, Thro' it life's riv-er is flow-ing;
2. Beau-ti-ful cit-y so bright and so fair, God is its Mak-er and Giv-er;
3. Saints of all a-ges u-nite in glad song, Joy be-yond meas-ure or tell-ing,

Sickness and dy-ing there nev-er can come, There is the tree of life growing.
Heaven, sweet heaven, I want to go there, O-ver the myst-i-cal riv-er.
Glo-ri-fied millions its portals there throng, Safe in their beau-ti-ful dwelling.

CHORUS.

O-ver yon-der in glo-ry my Lord has made me a man-sion, In

heaven, sweet heaven my home..... O-ver yon-der in glo-ry my

sweet home.

loved ones wait for my com-ing In heaven, sweet heaven my home.....

sweet home.

No. 33. Labor On.

C. R. Blackall. Copyright property of W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. Doane.

1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
2. Crown the gar-ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
3. In the glean-er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long,
4. Lo! the Har-vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each

and the reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice bids the work - ers true
and the heart be light; Fill the pre-cious hours ere the shades of night
and the la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared,
who has toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice, in its tones of love,

CHORUS.

Heed the call that He gives to - day. La - bor on! la - bor
Take the place of the gold - en day.
Drives the gloom from the dark-est day.
Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day. La - bor on!

on! Keep the bright re - ward in view; For the Mas - ter has
la - bor on!

said He will strength re-new; La - bor on till the close of day!

No. 34. I Want to Be Like Him.

F. L. E. James D. Vaughan. By per. F. L. Eiland.

1. I want to be near Him, That, I shall not fear Him, And, un-
2. No more would I leave Him, To wound and to grieve Him, I plead
3. He'll nev - er for-sake me, But on He will take me, With shouts

to Him ev - er I would be true; I want Him to lead me,
the pos - ses - sion of vic - t'ry new; To ev - er keep pray-ing,
of glad tri-umph, my troubles through; And to Him I'm cling-ing,

rit.

That, grace He shall feed me, I want to be like Him, I
And close to Him stay - ing, I want to be like Him, I
And still will keep sing - ing, I want to be like Him, I

REFRAIN.

do, I do! I want to be like Him, I want to be

rit.

like Him, I want to be like Him, I do, I do!

No. 35. There Is a Habitation.

L. H. Jameson. J. H. Rosecrans.

1. There is a hab - i - ta - tion, Built by the liv - ing God,
2. A cit - y with foun - da - tions, Firm as th' e-ter - nal throne,
3. No night is there, no sor - row, No death, and no de - cay;
4. With - in its pearl - y por - tals, An - gel - ic ar - mies sing,

For all of ev - 'ry na - tion, Who seek that grand a - bode.
Nor wars, nor des - o - la - tions Shall ev - er move a stone.
No yes - ter - day, no mor - row,—But one e - ter - nal day.
With glo - ri - fied im - mor - tals, The prais - es of its King.

CHORUS.

O Si - on, Si - on, I long thy gates to see: O
O Si - on, love - ly Si - on, O love - ly

Si - on, Si - on, When shall I dwell in thee?
Si - on, love - ly Si - on,

No 36 I Gave My Life For Thee.

F. B. Havergal. Copyright, 1889, by H. N. Lincoln. Used by per. A. J. Buchanan.

1 I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light— My glo - ry cir - cled throne
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wand-'rings sad and lone;
Oft bitter - est ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;

REFRAIN.

I gave ..... My life..... for thee ..... for thee, ... What
I left,..... it all..... for thee,..... for thee, ... Hast
I've borne ... it all..... for thee,..... for thee,..... What
I bring..... rich gifts..... to thee,..... to thee,..... What

I gave, I gave My life for thee, I gave, I gave My life for thee, What
I left, I left it all for thee, I left, I left it all for thee, Hast
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What

hast..... thou given..... for Me,..... for Me?.....
thou..... left aught..... for Me,..... for Me?.....
hast..... thou borne..... for Me,..... for Me? .....
hast..... thou brought..... to Me,..... to Me?.....

hast thou given for Me, for Me? What hast thou given for Me, for Me?
thou left aught for Me, for Me? Hast thou left aught for Me, for Me?
hast thou borne for Me, for Me? What hast thou borne for Me, for Me?
hast thou brought to Me, to Me? What hast thou brought to Me, to Me?

No. 37. What Is He Worth to Your Soul?

Property of Walbert and Pace, Used by per.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert and Adger M. Pace.

Very slow.

1. Je - sus the Lord laid His glo - ry a - side, Sin - ners to save and make
2. All that was His for the sin - ner He gave, Point - ed the path to the
3. All that He saves He will keep till the end, Un - der His bless - ed con-
4. All who will trust Him in sun-shine and gloam, Shall, when they reach the bright

whole, Free - ly He died our trans-gres-sions to hide, What is He
goal; Sin would de - prave, but the Sav-iour would save, What is He
trol; Men may de - pend on this won - der - ful Friend, What is He
goal; Ceas - ing to roam, be for - ev - er at home, What is He

CHORUS.

worth to your soul? What is He worth,.... What is He worth.....
to you, to you,

What is He worth to your soul?..... He died on the tree,.....
cru - el tree,

for you and for me,..... What is He worth to your soul?.....
for me,

No. 38. Jesus Will Light the Valley.

Henry L. Frisbie. Copyright, 1924. by G. H. P. Showalter. **J. M. Hagan.**

1. When we come to the val - ley of shad - ows, There the way thru it
2. There is one who will walk close be - side us, And His pres - ence will
3. By His death He has purchased our par - don, By His grace He has

will not be long; Just be - yond there are green pas - tures grow - ing,
light - en the gloom; It is Je - sus the mer - ci - ful Sav - iour,
made us all free; He will light up the way thru the val - ley,

CHORUS.

In that bright land of sun-shine and song.
He will ten - der - ly guide us all home. Yes, Je - sus will light up the
He is wait - ing to guide you and me.

val - ley, O lean on the arm sure and strong; Just a mo-ment of

an - guish and sor - row, Then e - ter - ni - ty of sun - shine and song.

Hagan.

thru it
ence will
He has

w - ing,
- iour,
- ley,

up the

ent of

ng.

No. 39.

THAT WONDERFUL DAY.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. The won-der-ful day of judgment is coming, And we shall soon hear the call;
2. Poor sin - ner, be - lieve, the judgment is coming, O where will you stand that day?
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All nations will hear the call

'Tis com - ing to you, and 'tis coming to me, That day is coming to all.
The right-eous will hear "Come, ye blessed of mine," The lost be driv-en a - way.
That speaks in loud tones time on earth is no more,— That day is com-ing to all.

CHORUS.

day; . . . . . .

O that won-der-ful, won - der-ful day, it's coming, coming soon; O that

day, ...

won-der-ful, won-der-ful day, it's coming, coming soon; It's com-ing to you, it's

to all. . . . . .

com-ing to me, That day is com-ing, yes, coming, coming to all.

"The Wisdom of Heaven," by J. B. & S. B. Vaughan.

Whispering Hope.

Alice Hawthorne. **Arr. from A. H.**

1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath-ing a les - son un - heard,
2. If in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re-gion a - far,
3. Hope as an an-chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,

Hope with a gen - tle per - sua - sion, Whis-pers her com-fort - ing word.
Will not the deep-en - ing dark - ness Bright-en the glim-mer - ing star?
Whith-er the Mas-ter has en - tered, Rob - bing the grave of its goal.

Wait till the dark-ness is o - ver, Wait till the tem-pest is done,
Then when the night is up - on us, Why should the heart sink a - way?
Come then, O come, glad fru - i - tion, Come to my sad, wea-ry heart,

Hope for the sun-shine to - mor - row, Aft - er the sunshine is gone.
When the dark midnight is o - ver, Watch for the breaking of day.
Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

CHORUS.

Whis - - per-ing Hope.... O how wel - - come thy voice,.....

Whispering Hope, whispering hope, Welcome thy voice, O how welcome thy voice,

Mak - - ing my heart..... in its sor - - row re - joice.....

Making my heart, making my heart in its sor - row re - joice.....

No. 41. No Room for the Saviour.

H. Y. May. Dr. E. H. Merrick, owner, 1924. * Dr. Edward H. Merrick.

Not too fast.

1. No room in the inn for the Sav-iour of men, When He came as a babe from a - bove;
2. No room in the life, in the strug-gle and strife, Of the lost ones He came to re - deem:
3. No room in the heart, they bade Him de - part, They re-ject - ed His grace so be - nign;
4. No room in the heart? will you bid Him de - part? In vain must He plead for your soul?

In a man-ger did lie, while an - gels on high, Pro-
Re - ject - ed, de - nied, He suf-fered and died, This
They led Him a - way, His bod - y to slay, Re-
I am com - ing to Thee, dear Lord re-ceive me, Oh!

REFRAIN.

p

claimed this great gift of love. No room..... no room,.....
gift of God's love su - preme. *After last verse.*
fus - ing God's mer-cy di - vine. Yes, room,..... yes, room,.....
wash me and make me whole. for the Saviour, for the Saviour,

m

For the Sav-iour who died for our sin; No room,..... no
(Yes,) for the Sav-iour, (yes,)

rit. - - - ad - - - lib.

room, (for the Sav-iour,) No room for the Sav - iour of men..... ..
(Yes,) the Sav-iour of men.

No. 42. Preach, Sing and Pray.

Theme suggested by Evangelist Horace W. Busby.

Jas. W. A. Copyright, 1923, by Acuff and Evridge. Jas. W. Acuff.

1. We're here to preach, to sing and pray, And work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
2. The gos - pel mes-sage we'll proclaim, The sto - ry tell in Je - sus' name,
3. Dear sin - ner, stop and think, we pray, And walk no more sin's drear-y way;
4. And when we reach those mansions fair, We'll there, with saints, His glory share,

Thru-out this world of sin and woe, 'Till all the earth God's love shall know.
'Till ev - 'ry na-tion, tongue and tribe, Shall come and in the Christ a - bide.
O - bey the Sav-iour's blest command, And start with us to Glo - ry - Land.
And sing the glad, new song of love A-round the great white throne a - bove.

CHORUS.

Let us preach, sing and pray, Point the lost to the Way—To the bless-ed Re -

deem - er, who on Cal - v'ry was slain; E'er the day dawns at last, And the

work-time is past, Let us has - ten to gath-er pre-cious sheaves in His name.

No. 43. Have a Broader Vision.

Theme suggested by Evangelist Horace W. Busby.

W. D. E. Copyright, 1923, by Acuff and Evridge. W. D. Evridge.

1. Have you had a vi - sion of the work there is to do In the Mas - ter's
2. Ma - ny kind - ly deeds of love your hands may find to do, As you pass a -
3. Have you been to vis - it 'mong the low - ly and the poor, Tak-ing them the
4. Broth-er, more and more the life of Christ ex- em - pli - fy, Do - ing good to

vine-yard with the faith-ful, tried and true? Lab'rers there are need - ed with a
long your dai - ly du - ties to per - sue; You may speak a word of cheer to
bread of life, their souls to make se - cure? Have you them en-cour-aged by your
oth - ers as the days are pass - ing by; Let your light be shin - ing that the

FINE.

zeal to do or die, Who will gar-ner pre-cious sheaves that wasting, lie.
some poor soul a - stray, That would be a star with-in your crown some day.
deeds of mer - cy shown, That some sheaves may garnered be from seed you've sown?
lost may find the way To that home of glo - ry and e - ter - nal day.

D. S.—Prov - ing to the world, in Him, your hope is staid.

CHORUS.

Have a broader vi-sion of life and righteousness, Help to bear the burdens of

D. S.

those by care depressed; Let the spir-it of the Christ your ev-'ry act per-vade,

No. 44. Hide Thou Me.

Copyright, 1922, by Mary Runyan Lowry. Renewal. Used by per.

Fanny Crosby. Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me;
2. From the snare of sin - ful pleas - ure, Hide Thou me;
3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me;

When the fit - ful temp - est ra - ges, Hide Thou me; When no
Thou my soul's e - ter - nal treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the
Till in glo - ry dawns the mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the

mor - tal arm can sev - er From my heart Thy love for ev - er,
world its pow'r is wield-ing, And my heart is al - most yield - ing,
sight of Jor - dan's bil - low, Let Thy bos - om be my pil - low,

Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, safe in Thee.
Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, safe in Thee.
Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, safe in Thee.

No. 45. Happy With Jesus.

R. L. P. R. L, Powell, owner, 1924. **R. L. Powell.**

1. I am con - tent - ed on - ly with Je - sus, He is a true com-
2. Glo - ry to Je - sus, He is my Lead - er, Him I will fol - low
3. Safe in the high - way lead - ing to glo - ry, Walk-ing be - side the

pan - ion and guide; Safe - ly He'll lead me, shel - ter and feed me,
all of the way; Ov - er the mount-ain, down by the fount - ain,
Cru - ci - fied One; He will up - hold me, for He has told me,

CHORUS.

All of my needs the Lord will pro - vide.
Safe in His keep - ing glad - ly I stay. Hap - py with Je - sus,
That I shall be an heir to His throne.

bless-ed Re-deem-er, No oth - er friend so near me I know; He is my

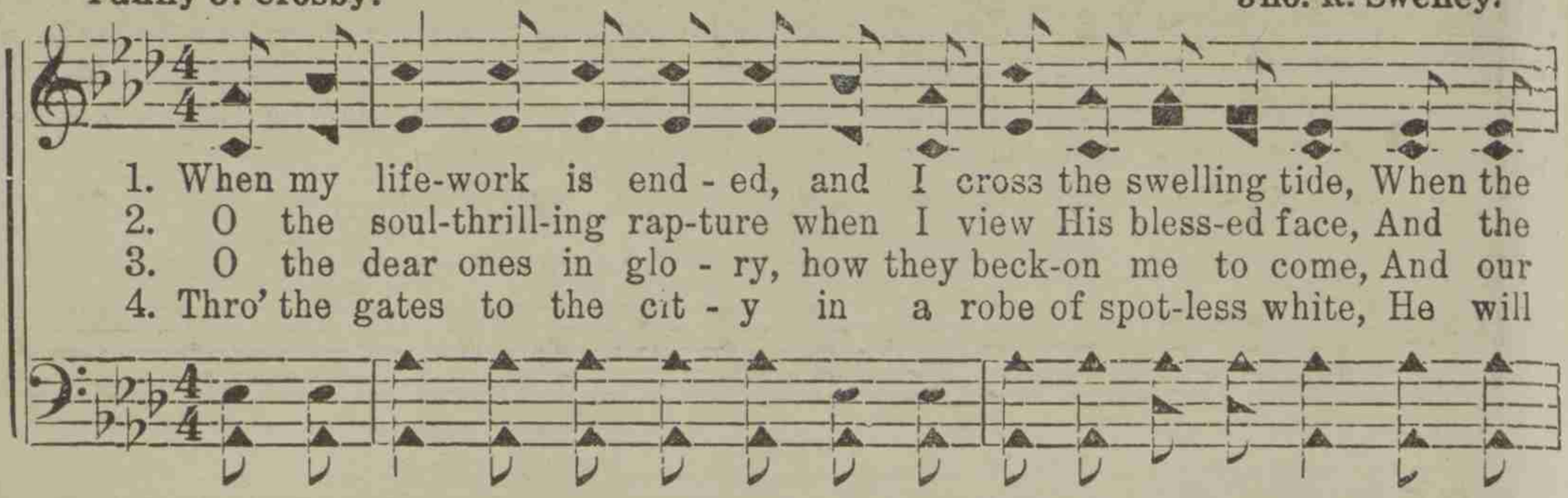
Shepherd, He is my Lead - er, Hap-py with Him wher-ev - er I go.

No. 46. I Shall Know Him.

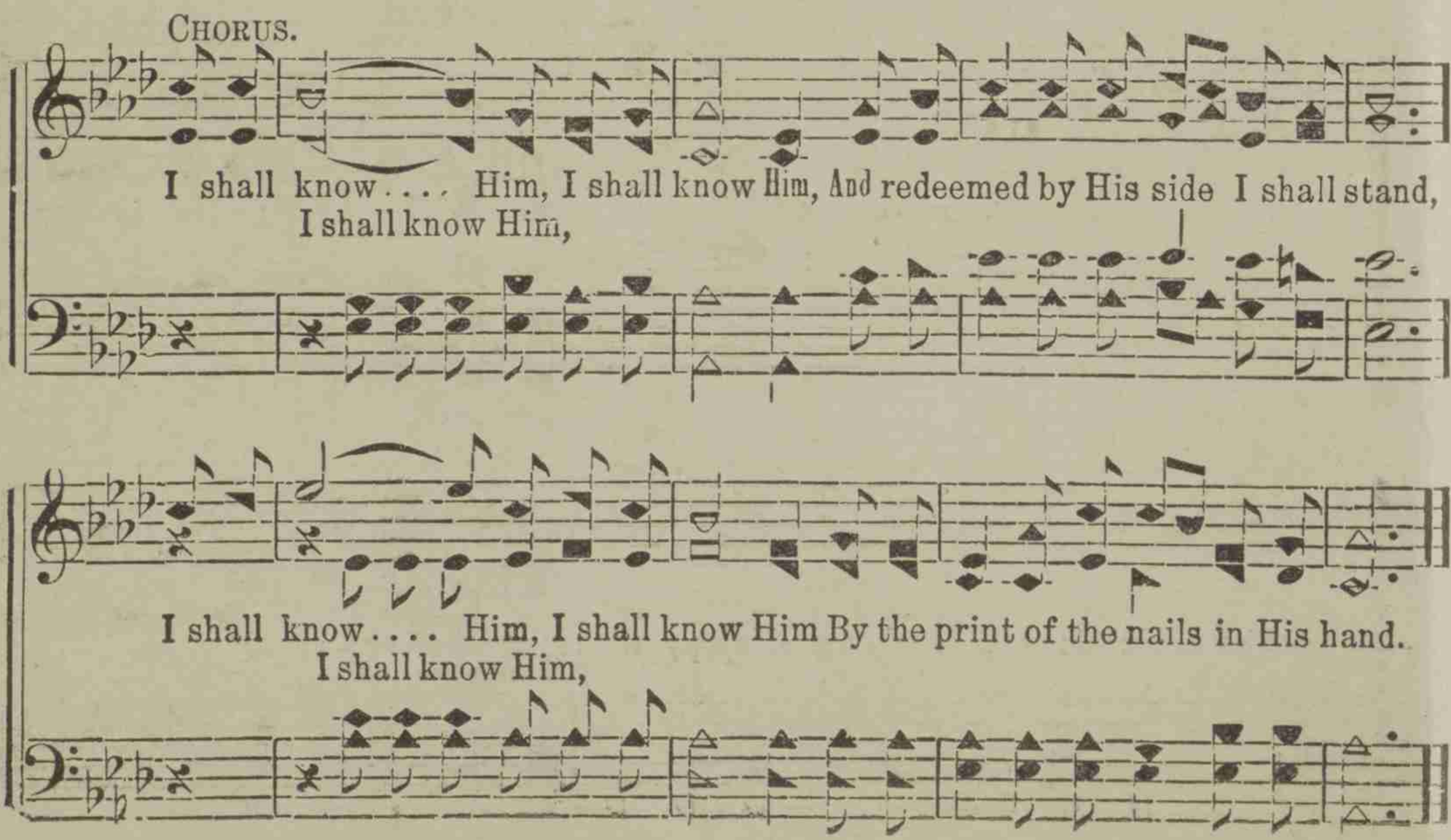
They shall see his face.—Rev. 22: 1-12: 5: 1-14.

Copyright, 1891, by Jno. R. Sweney. Renewal, 1918, by Mrs. L. E. Sweney. Used by per,

Fanny J. Crosby. **Jno. R. Sweney.**



CHORUS.



No. 47 Pressing On.

Elisha A. Hoffman. Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Press-ing on to the joys a - wait - ing me, In the
2. Press-ing on, in the strength the Sav - iour gives, To at-
3. Press-ing on with a pur-pose brave and strong, With a

Press - ing on,

par - a - dise so blest; Press - ing on to the man - sions fair we
tain the heav'n - ly prize; Press - ing on to the home where Je - sus
pur - pose true and pure, To that fair land of glad - ness and of

REFRAIN.

see, Where the wea - ry are at rest. Press-ing on,
is, In the land be - yond the skies.
song, Which for - ev - er shall en - dure. Press-ing on,

Pressing on,

press-ing on, To the goal that is be - fore; Press-ing
press - ing on,

on, press-ing on, Pressing on to heav - en's door.
Pressing on, pressing on,

No. 48 Every Day and Hour.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen - tly, as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
day and hour, day and hour,

May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 49 There's Only One Way.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines and H. C. Finley.

H. C. F.—J. W. G. H. C. Finley and J. W. Gaines.

Slowly.

1. There's on - ly one way to reach heav-en's bright gate, The glo - ri - ous
2. I'm trav - 'ling the high - way to heav - en a - bove, Dear sin - ner, come
3. The way will grow bright-er as on - ward we go, The light of His

an - gel - ic clime,— The way of sal - va - tion, 'tis nar - row and strait,
walk in the way; The Sav - iour will guide you in ten - der - est love,
glo - ry will shine? His Spir - it will lead us thro' sor - row be - low,

CHORUS.

But lead - eth to pleas-ures sub - lime.
Oh! will you ac - cept Him to - day? There's on - ly one way, yes,
His Word is the prom - ise di - vine.

on - ly one way, 'Tis bless - ed, tho' nar - row and strait! The way is the

Lord, the guide is His word; It leads us to heav - en's bright gate.

No 15(

My Precious Bible.

H. B. H. From "Heavenly Carols." By per. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Like a star of the morn-ing in its beau-ty, Like a sun is the Bi-ble to my soul; Shin-ing clear on the way of
2. 'Tis a light in the wil-der-ness of sor-row, And a lamp on the wea-ry pil-grim way; And it guides to the bright, e-
3. 'Tis the voice of a friend for ev-er near me, In the toil and the bat-tle here be-low; In the gloom of the val-ley
4. It shall stand in its beau-ty and its glo-ry, When the earth and the heav-ens pass a-way; Ev-er tell-ing the bless-ed,

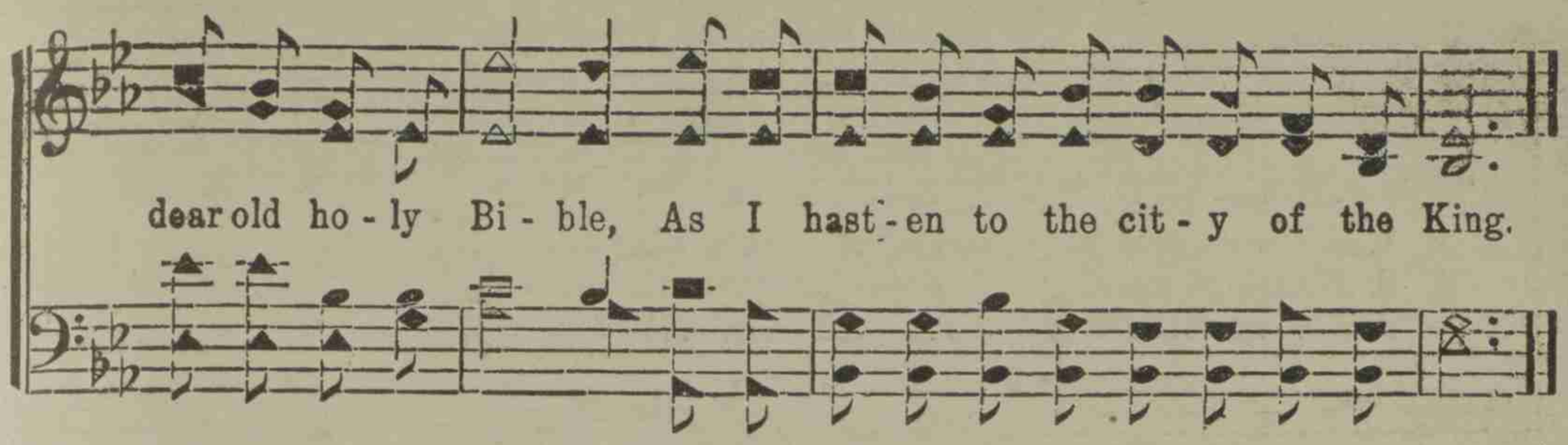
love and du-ty, As I hast-en on my jour-ney to the goal.
ter-nal mor-row, Shin-ing more and more un-to the per-fect day.
it will cheer me, Till the glo-ry of His king-dom I shall know.
wondrous sto-ry Of the lov-ing Lamb, the on-ly Liv-ing Way.

CHORUS.

Ho-ly Bi-ble! my pre-cious Bi-ble! Gift of
Ho-ly Bi-ble! ho-ly Bi-ble! pre-cious Bi-ble! book di-vine!

God, and lamp of life, my beau-ti-ful Bi - - - - ble! I will cling to the
Bi-ble! thou art mine!

My Precious Bible. Concluded.



51

Day Is Dying In The West.

Mary A. Lathbury. John H. Vincent, owner. William F. Sherwin.

No. 52. Since the Pardon Came.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. A. J. Showalter.

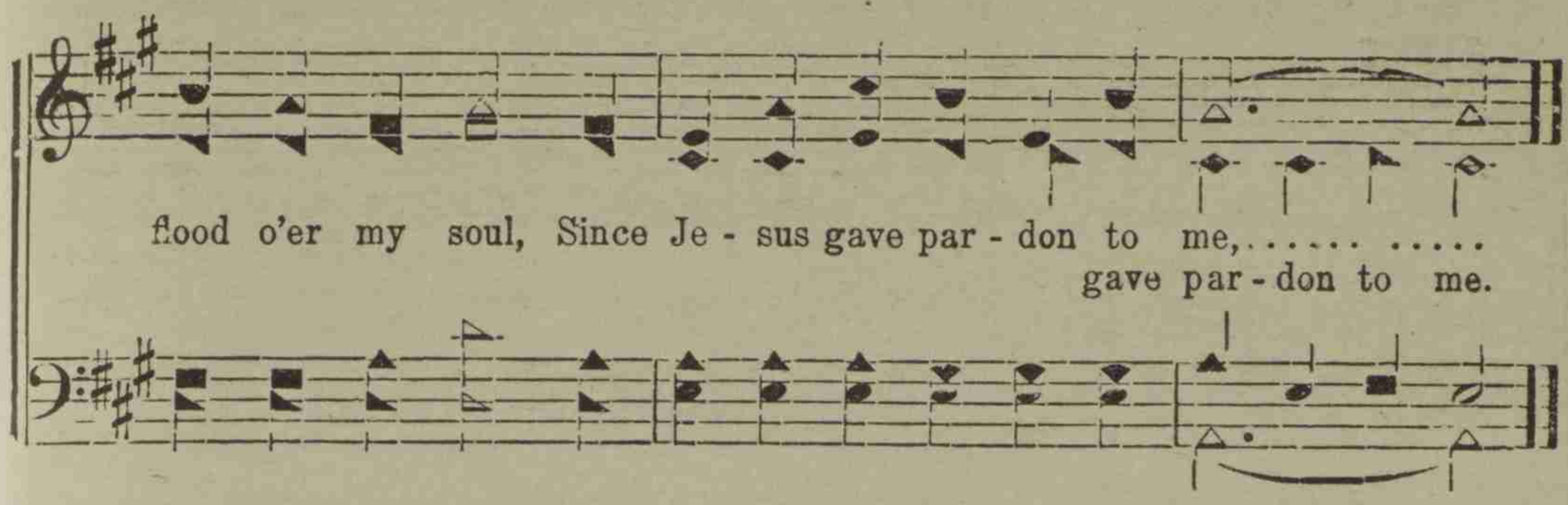
1. All the world has been bright With a beau-ti - ful light, Since Je - sus gave
2. Blessings great ev-'ry day I have met on the way, Since Je - sus gave
3. Sin no more makes me roam, For my soul fac - es home, Since Je - sus gave

par - don to me; (to me;) And each day with a song, I've been press - ing a - long, Since Je - sus gave par - don to me. (to me.)
par - don to me; (to me;) And my best I have done, That some soul might be won, Since Je - sus gave par - don to me. (to me.)
par - don to me; (to me;) And I'll sing of the grace, That is sav - ing the race, Since Je - sus gave par - don to me. (to me.)

REFRAIN.

Since Je - sus gave par - don to me,..... And made me so hap - py and free,..... Waves of joy swell and roll Like a
gave par - don to me, hap - py, so hap - py and free,

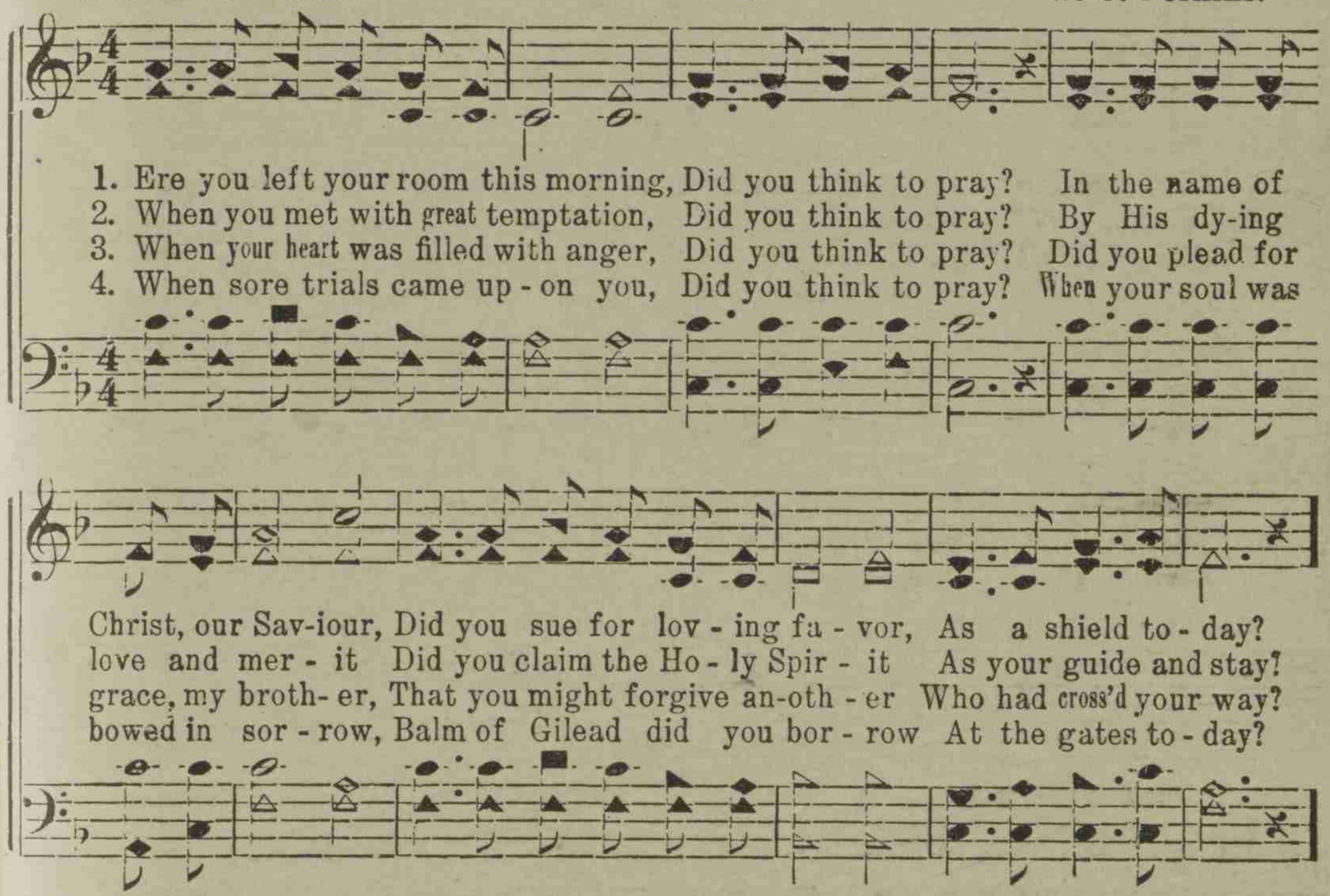
Since the Pardon Came. Concluded.



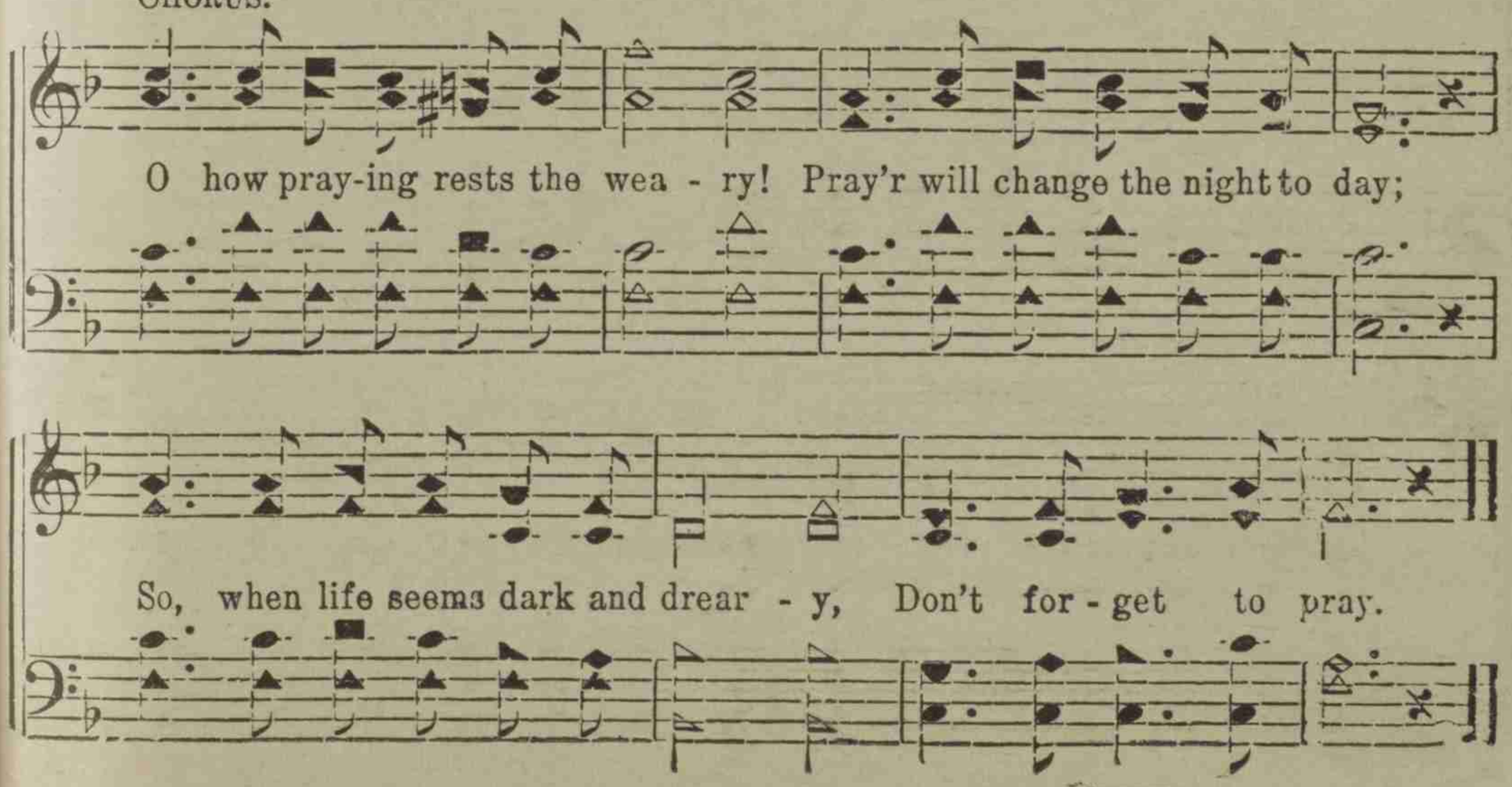
No. 53. Did You Think to Pray?

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson & Co.
Owners of copyright.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder. W. O. Perkins.



CHORUS.



Close to the Cross.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1922, by J W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

Not too fast. Earnestly.

1. Close to the cross of Je - sus, Un - der the crim - son tide,
2. There where the great Re - deem - er, Dy - ing in ag - o - ny,
3. Close to the cross which heav - en Dark-ened, the sun to hide,

Washed in the pre-cious foun - tain, Let me in peace a - bide.
Prayed for the ones who mocked Him; Sure - ly He cares for me.
Close to the ran - som giv - en, Let me each day a - bide.

CHORUS.

Close to the cross,..... Close to the cross,.....
Close to the cross let me a - bide, Close to the cross where Jesus died,

rit.

Close to the cross of my cru - ci - fied Sav-iour, Oh! let me a - bide.

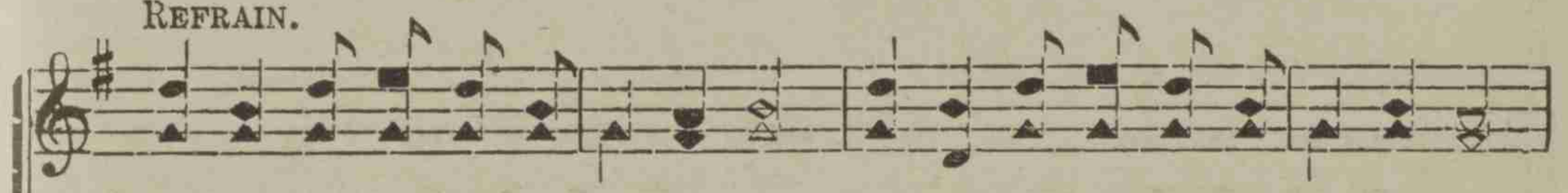
No. 55. When I Enter Into Gloryland.

R. L. P. R. L. Powell, owner, 1924. R. L. Powell.

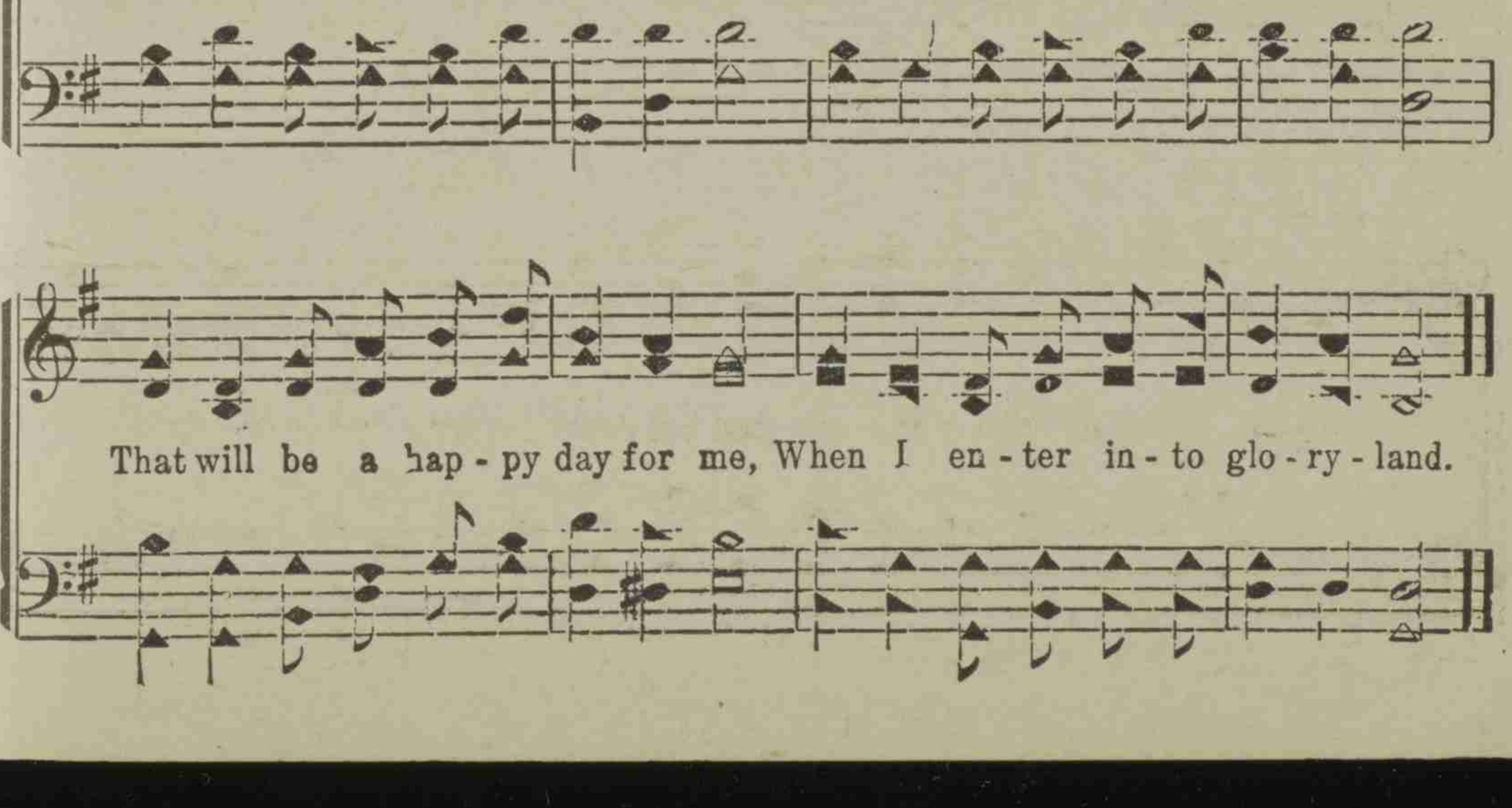
1. There will be a crown for me, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land;
2. Prais-es sweet I shall re - peat, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land;
3. By God's grace I'll see His face, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land;
4. An - gels fair will greet me there, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land;
5. It will be e - ter - ni - ty When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land;

I shall wear for - ev - er there, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land.
I'll re-joice with heart and voice, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land.
Sing His praise thro' end-less day, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land.
'Round God's throne will be His own, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land.
I shall spend with Christ, my Friend, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land.

REFRAIN.



When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land, There to join a might-y chorus grand;



That will be a hap - py day for me, When I en - ter in - to glo - ry - land.

No. 56. Are You Walking By His Side?

(To my brother, John L. Kelley, Cheyenne, Wyo.)

E. V. K. Elbert V. Kelley, owner, 1924, Elbert V Kelley.

1. Wea - ry broth - er, are you walk - ing in the nar - row way? Do you
2. Are you long - ing for the dawn - ing of a bet - ter day? When the
3. Je - sus, Sav - iour, lov - ing Shep-herd of your wea - ry soul; Bring to

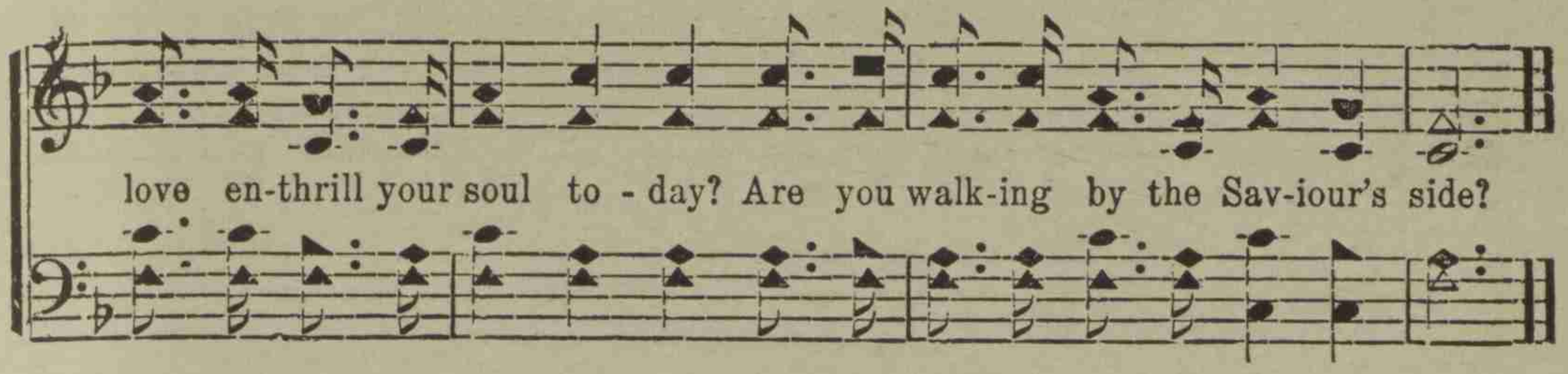
trust each faith-ful prom-ise of the cru - ci - fied? Is the love of Je - sus
souls re-deemed shall en - ter lands of pure de - light? Are you tell - ing of the
Him your ev - 'ry care and in His pow'r con - fide; Are you liv - ing for the

dwell-ing in your soul to - day? Are you walk - ing by the Sav-iour's side?
love of Je - sus while you may? Are you walk - ing by the Sav-iour's side?
Mas - ter while the a - ges roll? Are you walk - ing by the Sav-iour's side?

CHORUS.

Are you walk - - ing in the straight and nar-row way? In the
Are you walk - ing ev - 'ry day, In the
Sav - - iour do you now a - bide? Does the sun-shine of His
Sav - iour, bless-ed Sav-iour,

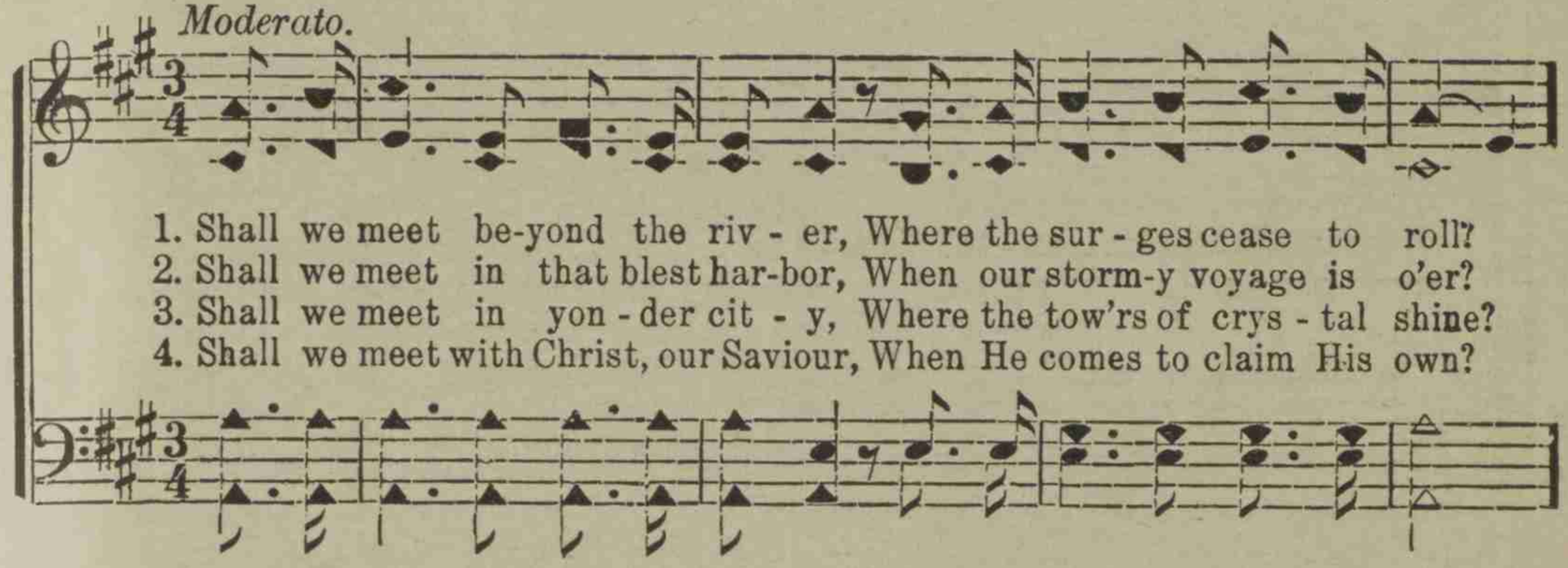
Are You Walking By His Side? Concluded.



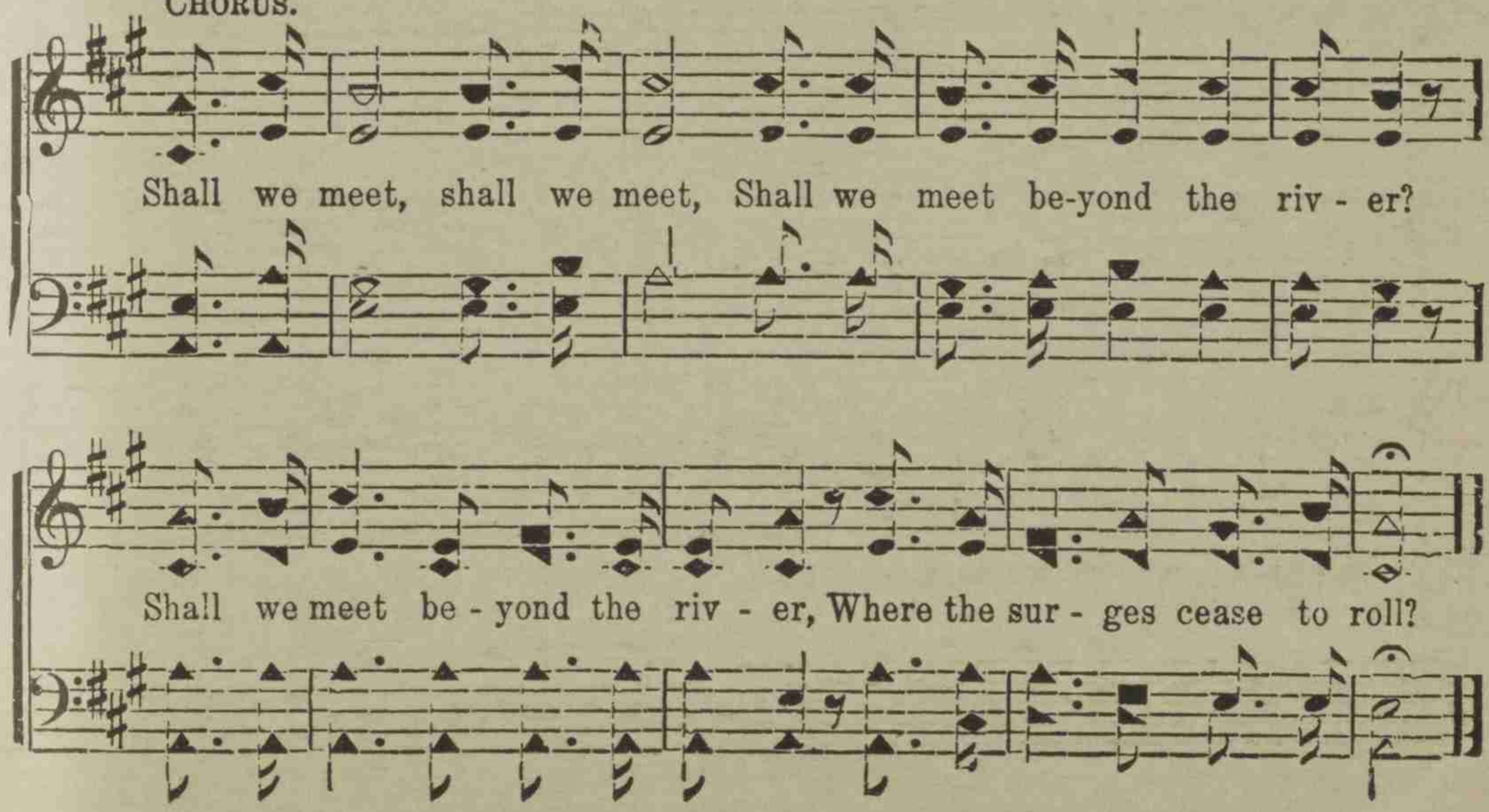
No. 57. Shall We Meet?

Horace L. Hastings, 1858. **Elihu S. Rice, 1866.**

Moderato.



CHORUS.



No. 58. Sea of Galilee.

A. T.

Copyright, 1911, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Oh, Gal - i - lee,..... sweet Gal - i - lee,..... So oft we
2. Thy borders fair ..... we yearn to see,..... Where Je-sus
3. It thrills our hearts,..... and tear-drops start,..... To think of

1. Oh, Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee,

read..... and think of thee;..... Could we but stand.....
loved..... so much to be;..... We fond - ly dream.....
that..... me - mo-rial part,..... Where Christ our Lord.....

So oft we read and think of thee; Could we but stand

up - on thy shore,..... And view the scenes..... as there of yore.
and sing of thee,..... The deep blue sea..... of Gal - i - lee.
was wont to be,..... That blessed sea..... of Gal - i - lee.

up - on thy shore, And view the scenes

CHORUS.

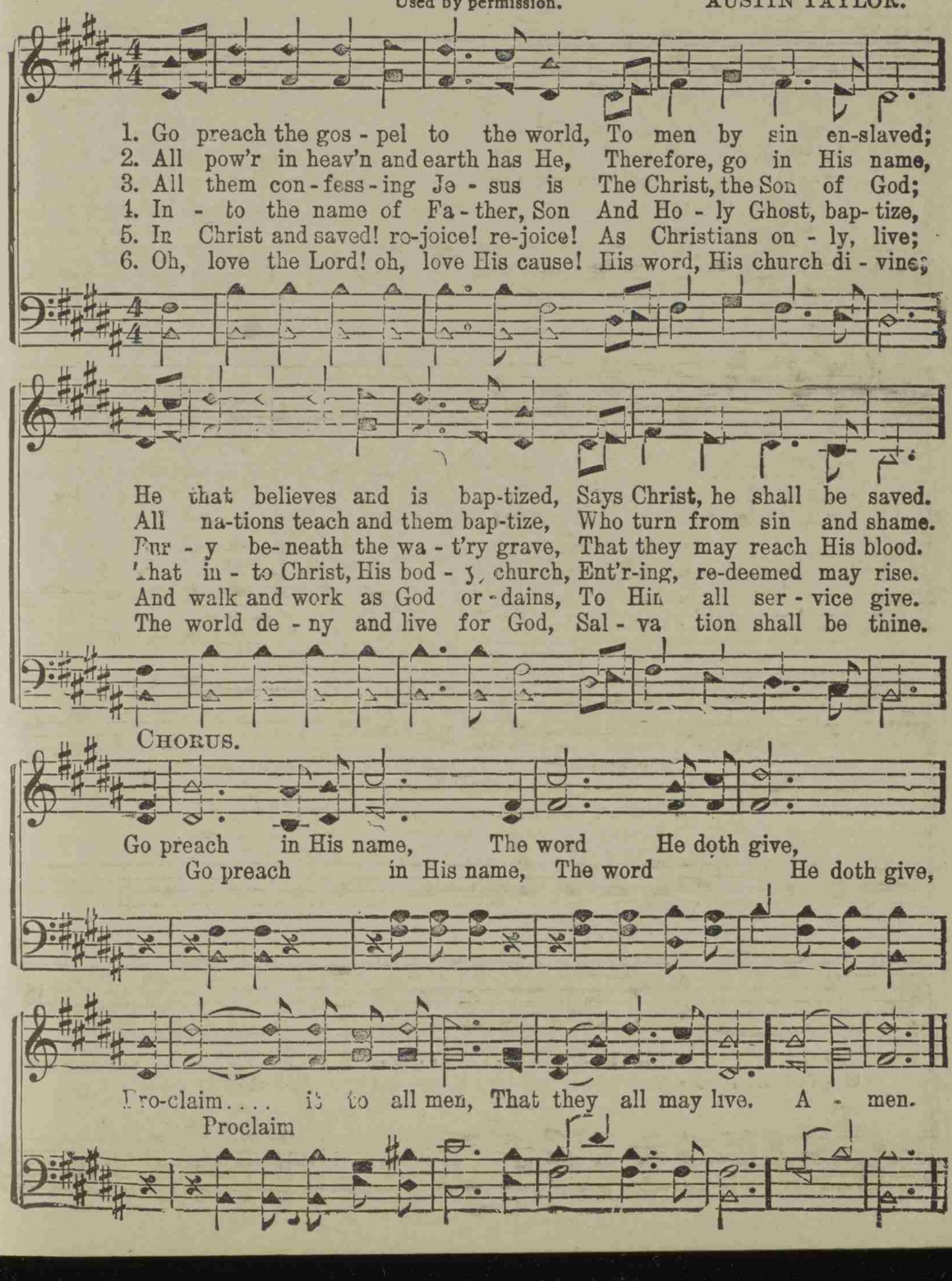
Sweet Gal - i - lee,..... blue Gal - i - lee,..... Where Je-sus
Sweet Gal - i - lee, blue Gal - i - lee,

loved..... so much to be; Oh, Gal - i - lee,..... sweet Gal-i-
Where Je-sus loved Oh, Gal - i - lee,

Sea of Galilee. Concluded.

No. 59. Go Preach the Gospel.

Used by permission. AUSTIN TAYLOR.



No. 60. Singing Redemption's Song.

T. S. T. Owned by Tillit S. Teddlle, 1923. Tillit S. Teddlie.

1. An-gels are sing-ing redemption's sweet song, Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!
2. O - ver and o - ver the mel - o-dies ring, Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!
3. Joy be-yond measure a-waits us up there, Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!

Shout the glad message and join in the throng, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!
Heav - en resounds with the trib-ute they bring, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!
Soon we shall join with the an-gels up there, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!

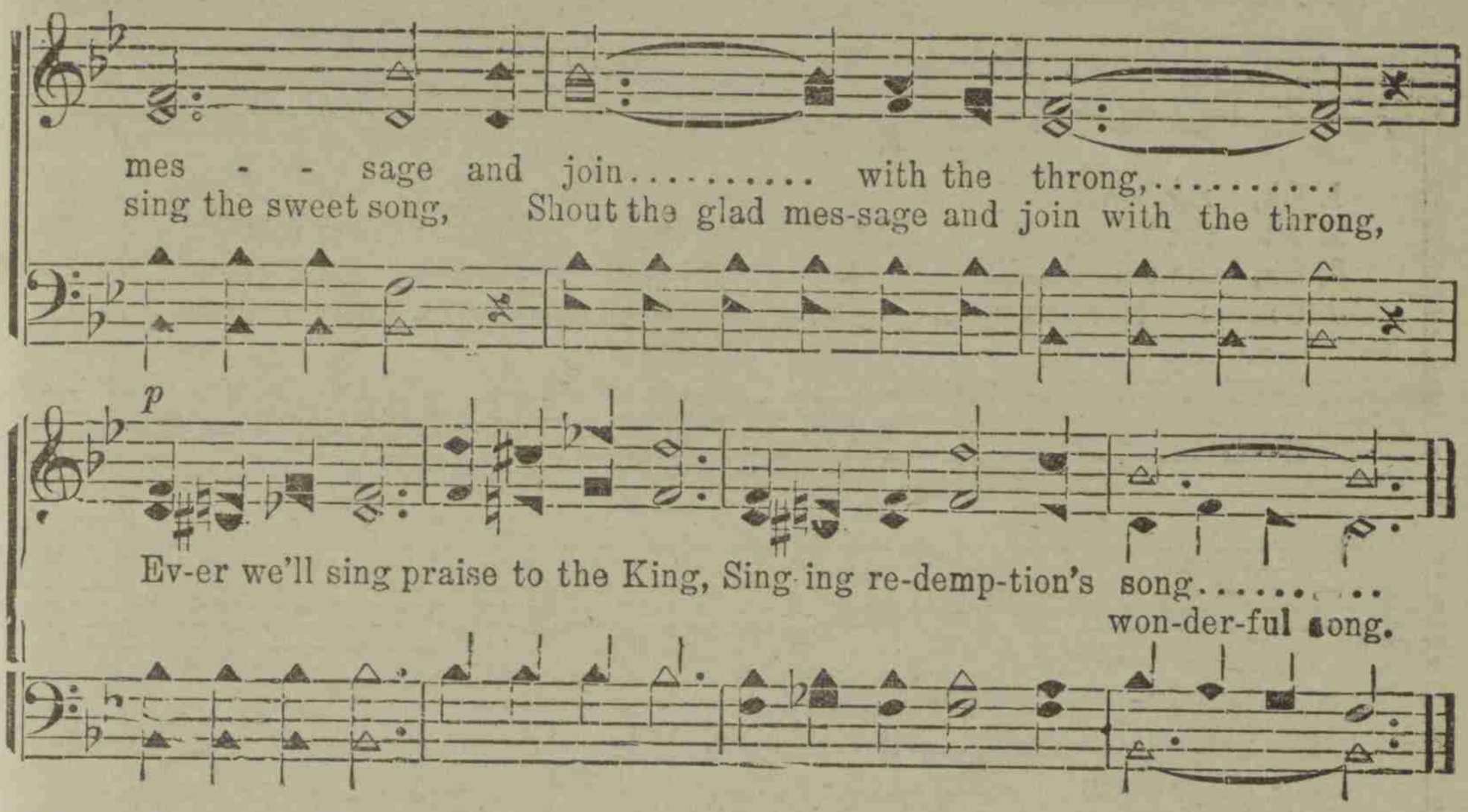
CHORUS.

Sing..... the sweet sto - - ry— re - demp - - - tion's sweet
Sing it a - gain, sing the sweet song, sing the sweet sto - ry, re -

song;..... O - - ver and o - - ver the
demption's sweet song; Sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain,

cho - - rus pro - long;..... Shout..... the glad
O - ver and o - ver the cho - rus pro - long; Shout it a - gain,

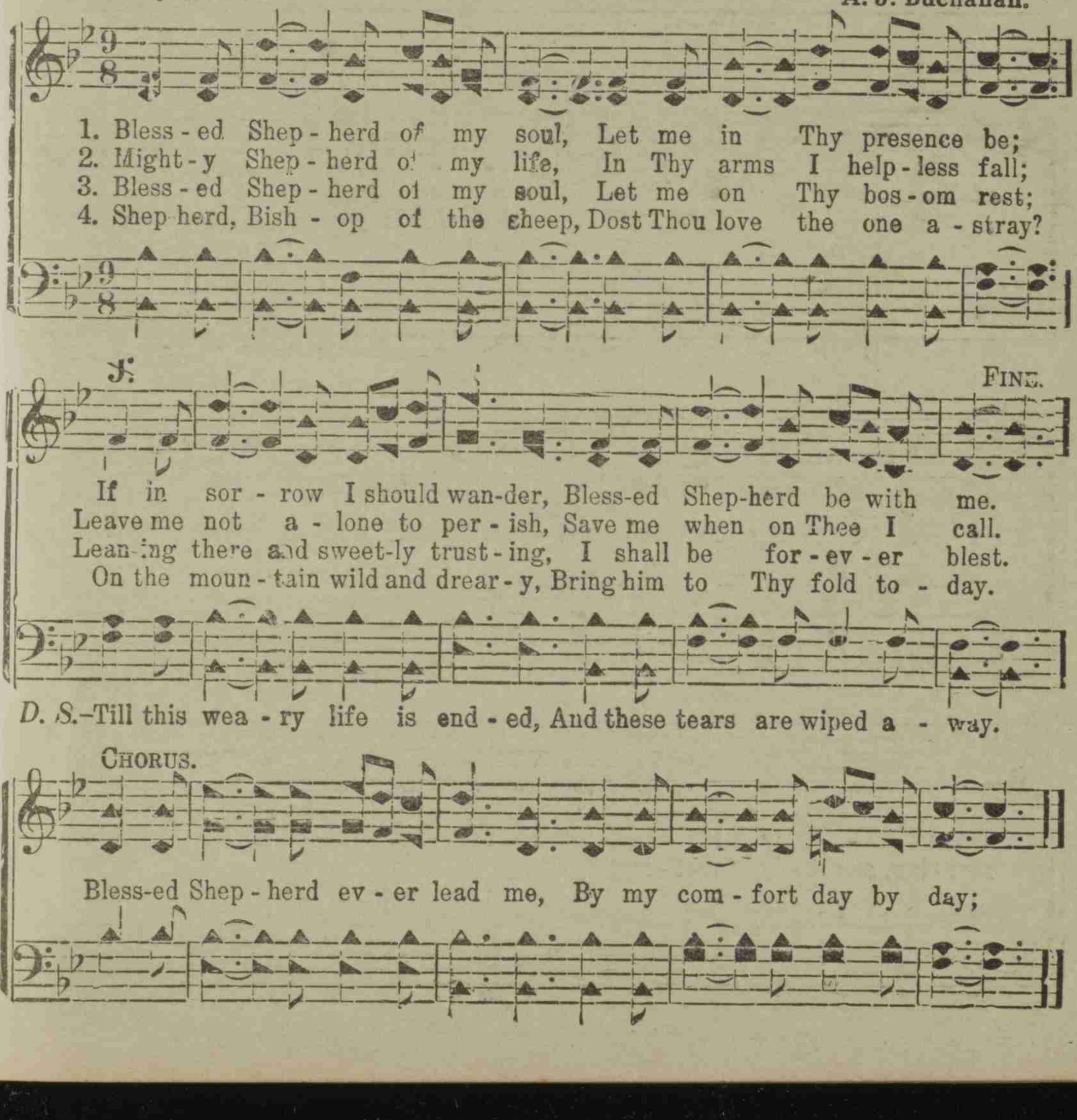
Singing Redemption's Song. Concluded.



No. 61. Blessed Shepherd of My Soul.

"I am the good shepherd and know my sheep and am known of mine."—John 10: 14.

J. H. Boyet, D. D. **A. J. Buchanan.**



No. 62. I Am Resting in the Saviour's Love.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Used by permission. D. E. Dortch.

1. Oh, my heart is thrilled with wondrous joy to - day, I am rest - ing in the
2. At the foun-tain o-pened for the soul un - clean, I am rest - ing in the
3. Oh, the peace and rap - ture! Oh, the wondrous bliss, I am rest - ing in the
4. So I live re - joic - ing in His love each day, I am rest - ing in the

Sav - iour's love; Christ, the Lord, has tak - en all my sins a - way, I am
Sav - iour's love; Trust-ing in His grace I ven-tured free - ly in, I am
Sav - iour's love; I have nev - er known so pure a joy as this; I am
Sav - iour's love; I am walk ing with Him in the nar - row way, I am

REFRAIN.

rest - ing in the Sav-iour's love. I am rest-ing, sweet - ly rest-ing,
I am rest-ing, rest-ing, sweetly rest-ing.

I am rest - ing in the Sav - iour's love; I am rest - ing,

sweet - ly rest - ing, I am rest - ing in the Sav-iour's love.
rest - ing, sweet - ly rest - ing,

No. 63. Over There.

F. S. T. Controlled by the author, Tillit S. Teddlie.

1. I have treas-ures in the heav-ens, In that gold - en cit - y fair;
2. Oft - en in the twi-light gleaming, Through the stillness of the air;
3. When we pass the cold, dark val - ley, Pass be - yond all earth-ly care;

I have rich - es, far ex-ceed - ing All earth's rich-es, o - ver there.
Lov - ing voic - es gen - tly call us From the por - tals o - ver there.
Light will beam with ra-diant glo - ry From the por - tals o - ver there.

CHORUS.

O - ver there the an - gels wait us, Soon their voic - es we will hear;

Day by day we jour - ney on - ward To that cit - y o - ver there.

No. 64. When the Harvest Is Past.

A. P. Cobb. Copyright, 1921, by Fred. A. Fillmore. Fred. A. Fillmore.

May be used as a Solo.

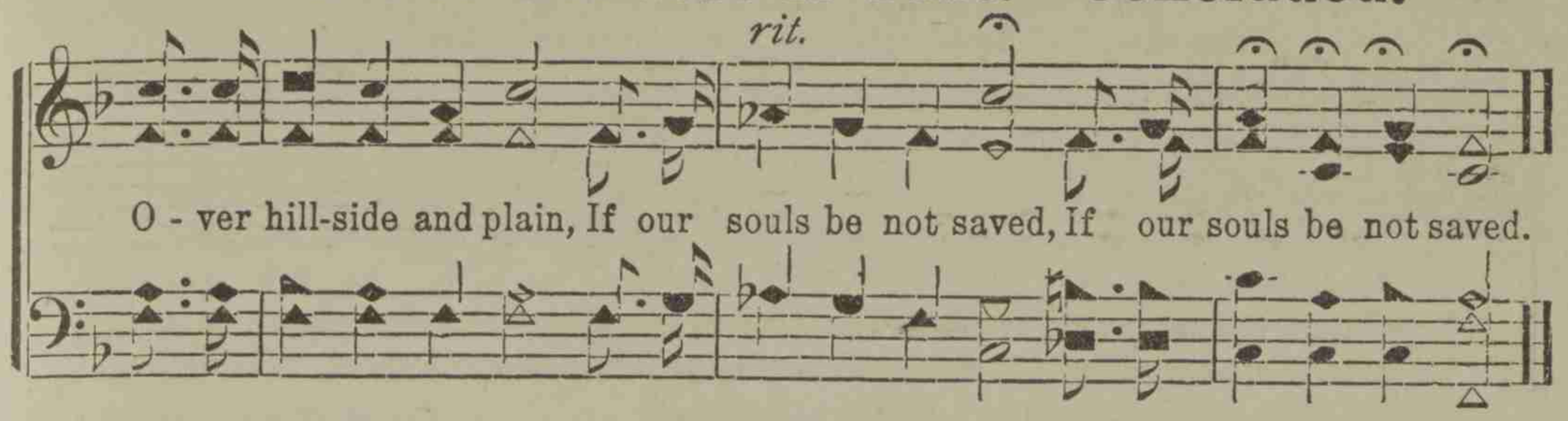
1. When the har - vest is past and the sum - mer is o'er, When gleaned is the grain that in rare beau - ty waved, How fear - ful my fate if my soul be not saved, When the har - vest is past and the sum-mer is o'er!
2. Pray'rless broth - er of mine, for whom Je - sus has died, He calls thee to la - bor, o - bey, 'tis thy Lord, Hear His voice, reap the grain and re - ceive thy re - ward, Pray'rless brother of mine, for whom Je - sus has died.
3. When the Lord shall de-scend and the reap - ers go home, The sheaves may be ma - ny, the har - vest be long; But on - ly the faith - ful will join in the song, When the Lord shall descend and the reap - ers go home.

rit.

CHORUS.

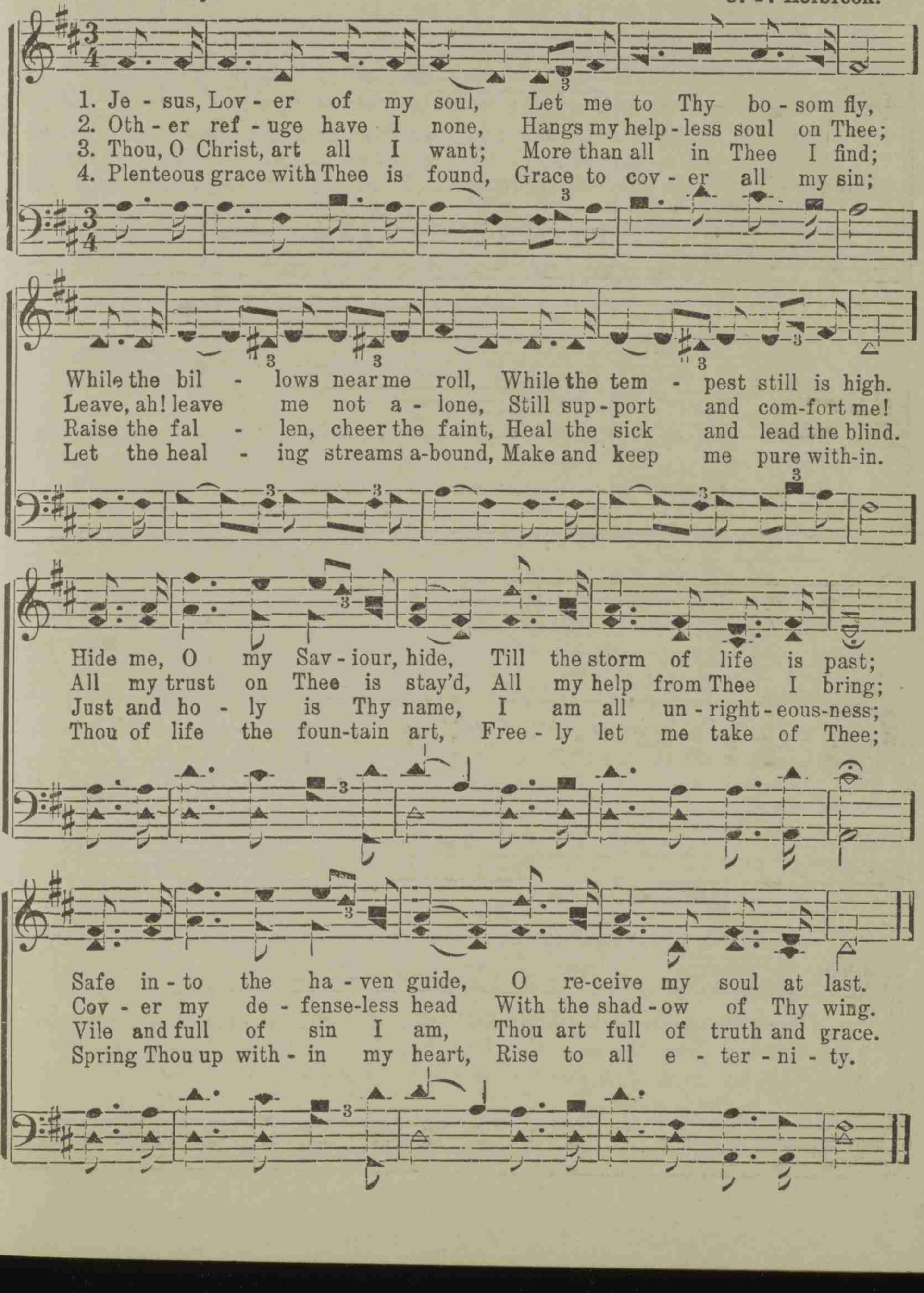
In vain, in vain the broad field, the broad field, In vain, in vain the rich yield, the rich yield, And the ri - pen - ing grain of the har - vest that waved,

When the Harvest Is Past. Concluded.



No. 65. Refuge.

Charles Wesley. J. P. Holbrook.



No. 66. All the Way My Saviour Leads.

Copyright, 1903, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by per.

FANNY J. CROSBY. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Saviour leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the full - ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa-ther's house a - bove;

Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed, im-mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' endless a - ges,—Je - sus led me all the way;

For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
Gushing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' endless a - ges,—Je - sus led me all the way.

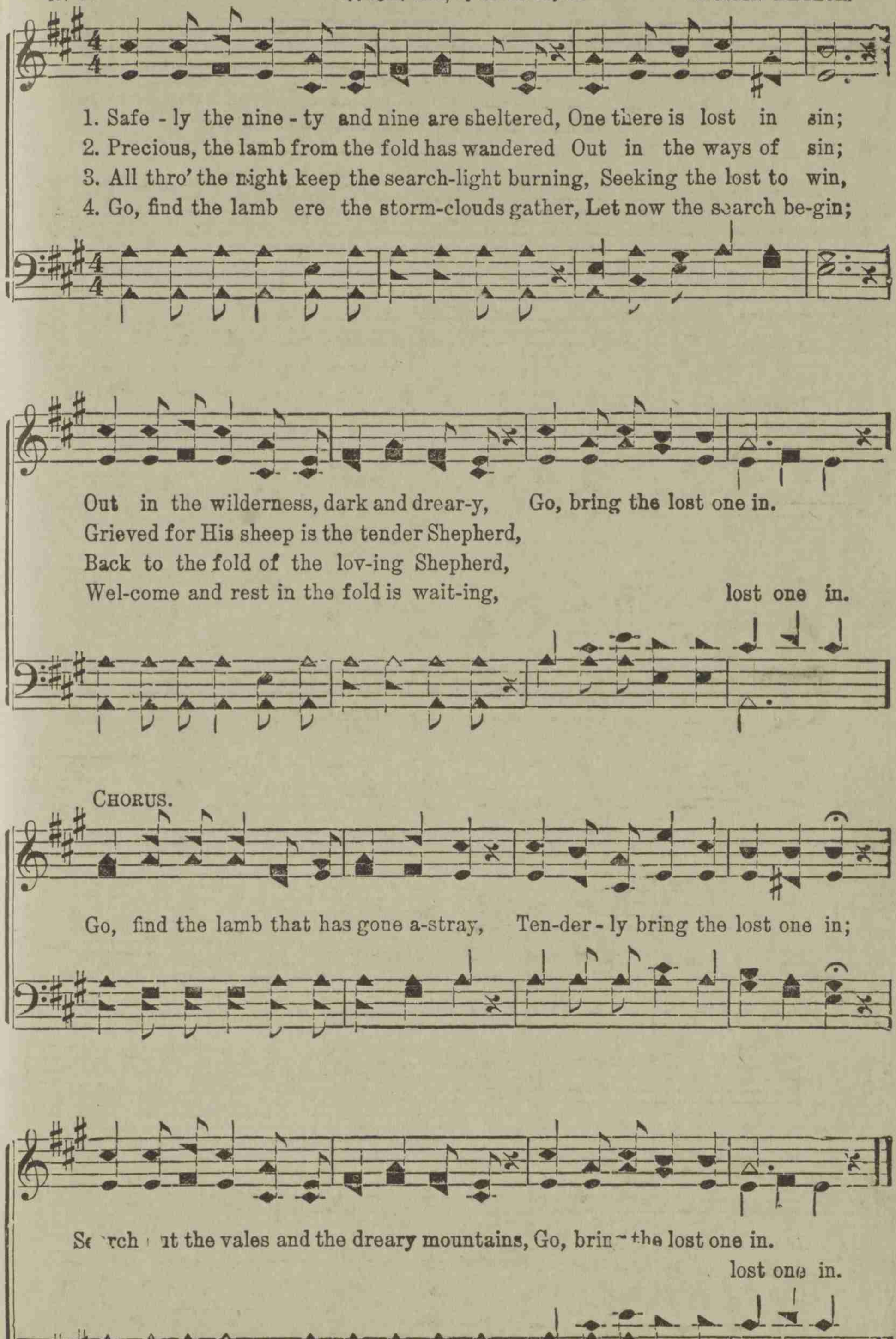
No. 67. Go Bring the Lost One In.

Luke 15: 4–8.

A. T.

Copyright, 1919, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.



No. 68. Rally for Truth and Right.

J. W G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. By per. of J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. See the e - vil hosts of sin as - sail - ing, Chris - tian friend;
2. Sa - tan with his e - vil band is march - ing Thro' the land;
3. In Je - ho - vah's name go for - ward, broth-er, Face the foe;

Face them with a cour-age strong, un-fail - ing, Till you win.....
And the sons of men are yield - ing to his Vile com - mand.. .....
Till the sin - de-lud - ed world is con-quered, Christ to know.....

O has - ten.

CHORUS.

Ral - ly, ye com - rades, now the ban - ner un - furl,
Brave - ly

Fac - ing the fight; Trust-ing the might of Je - sus; On-ward He'll
Ev - er

lead you till you con-quer the world, Tri-umph-ant for truth and right.

No. 69 Everybody Should Know His Love.

William M. Runyan. Copyright, 1921, by E. T. Hildebrand. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. For the mer - cy Je - sus will be - stow, For the kind-ness He will dai - ly show, For the bless-ing that the soul may know; All should
2. There is par - don at the Sav-iour's feet, Grace is there the deep - est need to meet, Lives all brok- en there are made com-plete; When they
3. Would you learn to serve and sac - ri - fice? Would you help a struggling soul to rise? Would you point the wand'rer to the skies? You must

CHORUS.

know the Sav-iour and His love. Ev - 'ry - bod - y should know His love,

Ev - 'ry - bod - y should know His love; It is won - der - ful and sweet,

It will make the life complete, And ev - 'ry - bod - y should know His love.

No. 70. Love and Help Each Other.

Palmer Hartsough. Copyright, 1898, by Fiilmore Bros. J. H. Fillmore.

1. We should love and help each other, Day by day, day by day,
2. Let us go in scenes of sor-row, Un - dis-mayed, un - dis-mayed,
3. How the hand of love can light-en All our woe, all our woe,

We should raise the fallen brother On the way, on the way, For the road is
Trouble's hand on us to-mor-row May be laid, may be laid, Let us help while
How the gleam of hope can brighten All be-low, all be-low, Let us do the

rough at best, As we count each weary mile, Let us cheer the fainting breast With a
now we can, Ev-'ry bur-den to re-lieve; As we bless our fel - low man So a
kind - ly deed, Let us speak the lov-ing word; They will spring like precious seed In the

REFRAIN.

ten-der word and smile. We should love and help each other, Day by day, day by
blessing we'll re-ceive.
gard-en of the Lord.
day by day,

day, We should raise the fallen broth-er, On the way, on the way.
day by day, On the way,

71. The Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. **Philip Phillips.**

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way home of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the
2. O that home of the soul, in my vis-ions and dreams, Its bright jas-per walls I can see, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-a-reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor-row and pain, With songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To

years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no
tween the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me; Till I
hold-eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The
meet one an-oth-er a-gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain; With

storms ev-er beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me.
King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.

No. 72. Sailing On.

J. R. **Jack Ross.**

1. We are on the ship of Zi - on, sail - ing to a bet - ter land,
2. Tho' the seas are in com - mo-tion and the bil - lows lash and lave,
3. Soon our ship will safe - ly an - chor at the por - tals bright and fair,

Sail - ing on, sail - ing ou; Un - der heav-en's gos - pel
Je - sus is our faith - ful
sail - ing on, Je - sus prom-ised to go

ban-ner, Christ our Captain in command, Sail-ing on. sail-ing on.
Pi - lot, we are trust-ing Him to save,
with us and we know He'll guide us there, sail-ing on,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing soul look a-bove, To the crown that
Trust-ing soul, look a - bove,

you have won, (with service won); We are near - ing heav-en's por-tals and we'll

Sailing On. Concluded.

No. 73. The Gospel Way Leads Home.

James Rowe. Jack Ross.

No. 74. There's a Work That You Can Do.

A. T.

Copyright, 1922, by Austin Taylor.

Austin Taylor.

1. There's a work for ev-'ry Chris-tian in the vineyard of the Lord, There's a work..... that you can do; He has giv - en full di-rec-tions, for His servants, in His Word, There's a work..... that you can do.....
2. Lit-tle deeds and words of kind-ness you can scatter ev-'ry-where, There's a There are hearts of grief and sorrow, there are homes of want and care,
3. You can tell the love of Je - sus to a neighbor on the road, There's a You can cheer a lone - ly broth-er, you can help Him bear His load,
4. You can sing a song for Je - sus and His matchless love proclaim, There's a There's a work that you can do; You can live a life of hon- or that will mag - ni - fy His name, There's a work that you can do.

CHORUS.

Let us work, work, work and serve the Lord, Let us work, work, serve the Lord, work in sweet ac - cord; Till our work on earth is in one ac - cord;

There's a Work That You Can Do. Concluded.

done, and the life-crown won, Let us work and la - bor for the Lord.

No. 75. Ever Will I Pray.

A. Cummings. By permission. J. H. Tenney.

1. Fa - ther, in the morn-ing, Un - to Thee I pray; Let Thy lov-ing
2. At the bus - y noon - tide, Press'd with work and care, Then I'll wait with
3. When the ev'ning shad-ows Chase a - way the light, Fa-ther, then I'll
4. Thus in life's glad morn-ing, In its bright noon - day, In its shadowy

1. Un-to Thee I pray;

REFRAIN.

kindness Keep me thro' this day. I will pray, I will pray,
Je - sus Till He hears my pray'r.
pray Thee; Bless Thy child to-night.
ev'n-ing, Ev - er will I pray. I will pray, I will pray,

Keep me thro' this day.

Ev - er will ... I pray, Morning, noon, and ev'ning, Un-to Thee I'll pray.
Ev er will Un to Thee

No. 76. If Your Life Rings True.

James Rowe. J. L. Moore, owner. J. L. Moore.

1. You will nev - er mind the shad-ows of the dark - est day, And will nev - er heed the bri - ars that are in the way, But will tra - vel on-ward, sing-ing,
2. Ma - ny foes will rise be - fore you in the way of life, And your soul will oft be wea - ry e'er you win the strife, But the Might - y One will al - ways
3. You may have no earth - ly treasure, not a sign of fame, But the an - gels fair in glo - ry all will know your name, And the Lord of all will greet you

and your ut - most do, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.
be sup-port - ing you, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.
in that coun-try new, If your soul is fac-ing heav-en and your life rings true.

CHORUS.

If your life rings true, if your life rings true, You will work for Je - sus dai - ly and your ut - most do; You will smile a - way the trou-bles as they

If Your Life Rings True. Concluded.

come to you, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.

No. 77. Holy Night!

Franz Gruber.

1. Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! All is dark, save the light Yon - der
2. Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! On - ly for Shep-herd's sight, Came blest
3. Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Child of heav'n oh, how bright Thou didst

mf *pp* *mf* *pp*

where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep
vis - ions of an - gel throngs, With their loud hal - le - lu - jah songs
smile on us when thou wast born! Blest in - deed was the hap - py morn;

pp *Rit - - ad - - lib.*

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Say - ing, Je - sus is come; Say - ing, Je - sus is come.
Full of heav - en - ly joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy.

No. 78. Song of the Angels.

E. H. Sears. Chas. Edw. Pollock.

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, The glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clov - en skies they come With peace-ful wings un-furled,
3. O ye be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo, the days are hast-'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow!
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told;

DUET.

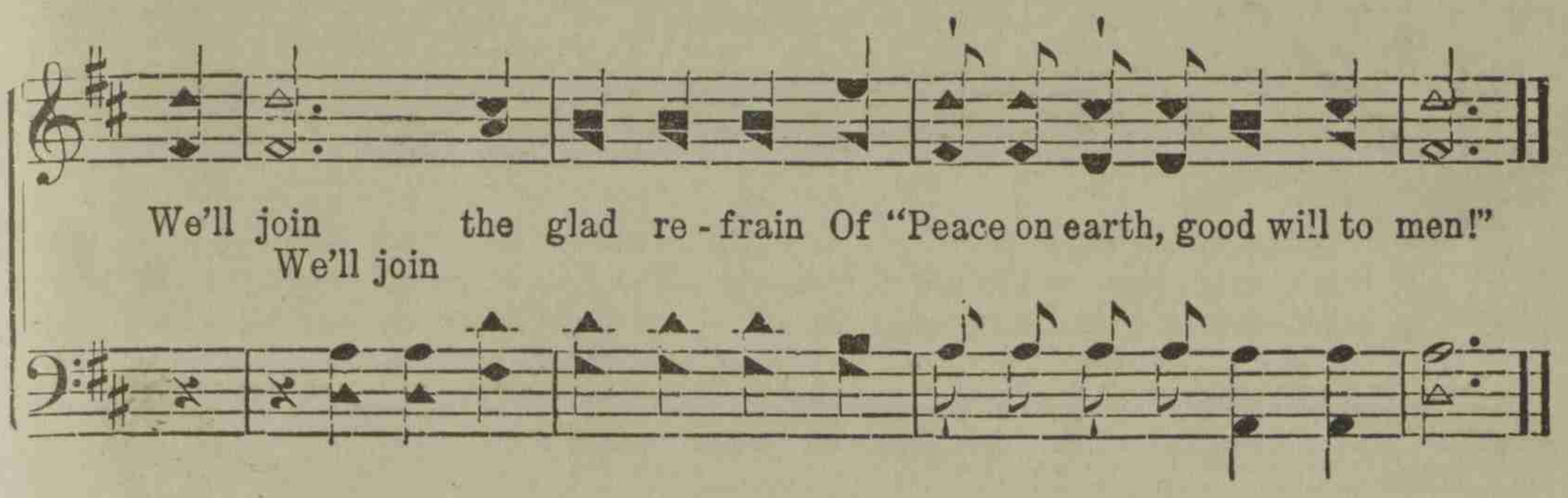
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all-gra-cious King."
A - bove its sad and lone - ly plains They bend on hov -'ring wing,
Look now for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song, Which now the an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

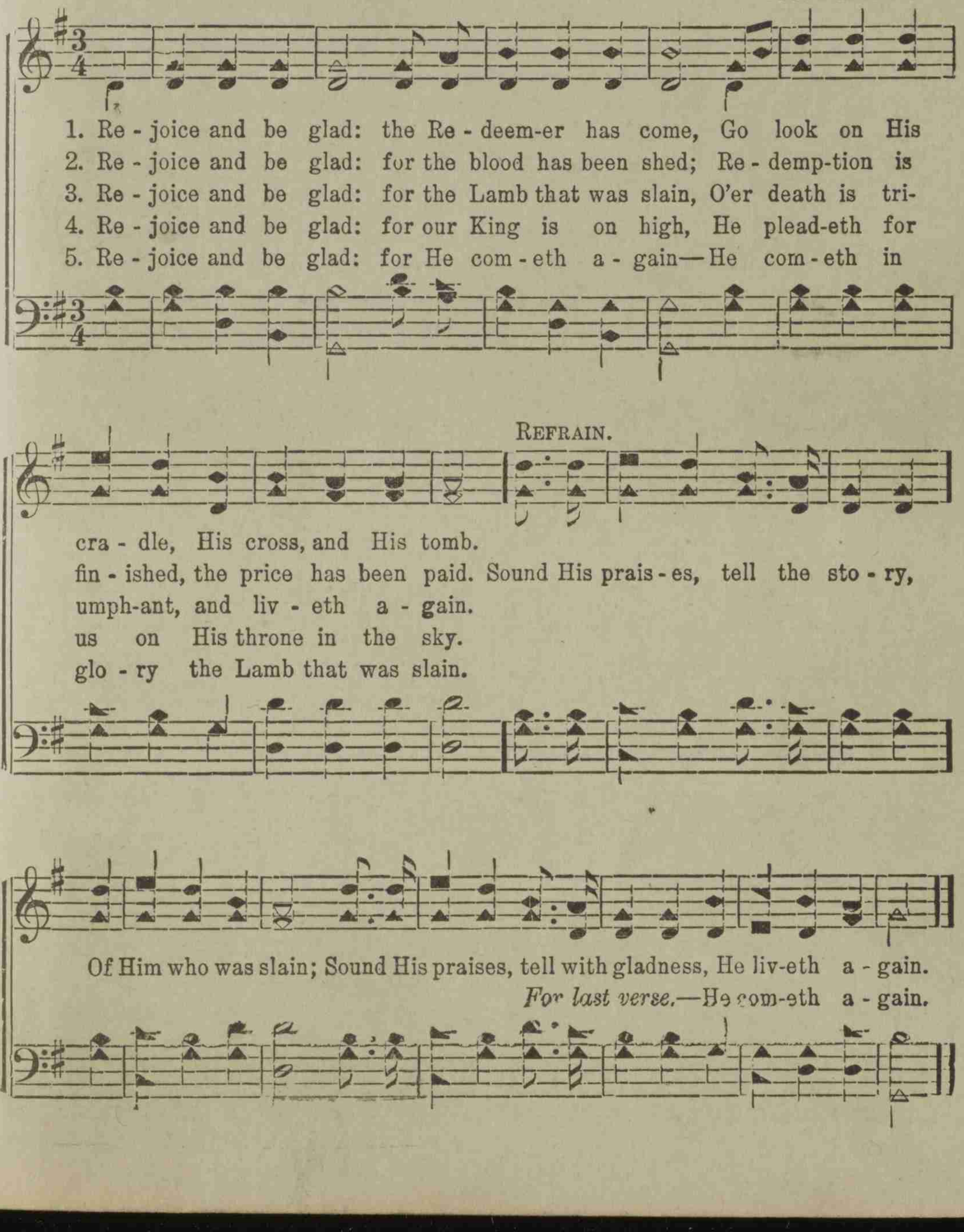
Roll on, glad song, O'er earth's wide realm a - gain,
Roll on, glad song, a - gain.

Song of the Angels. Concluded.



No. 79. Rejoice and be Glad.

H. Bonar. J. J. Husband.



No. 80. The Kingdom is Spreading.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. By permission. R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's heathen ra - ces, Oh, see how tho
2. The sun-light is glanc-ing O'er ar - mies ad - van-cing To con-quer tho
3. With shout-ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring-ing, Their arms of re -

thick shad-ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A-wakes ev - 'ry na - tion,
king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos-sess them, His pres-ence shall bless them,
bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The Lord of sal - va - tion,

CHORUS.

Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in. The king - dom is spread-ing, Oh,
Their King and Re-deem - er shall crown!

tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban-ner ex - alt-ed shall be! The earth shall be

full of His know-ledge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea!

No. 81

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, 1895, by Fillmore Bros.

No. 82 Whosoever Will.

A. T. Austin Taylor, owner, 1922, Austin Taylor.

1. There's a heal - ing foun-tain o - pened free to all, "Who - so - ev - er
2. Come from ev - 'ry na - tion to the liv - ing well, "Who - so - ev - er
3. Yield in full sub- mis - sion, heed-ing His commands, "Who - so - ev - er
4. Hear the in - vi - ta - tion sent to one and all, "Who - so - ev - er

will may come;" Ye that thirst and fam - ish. hear the wel-come call,
will may come;" Keep the mes-sage ring - ing o - ver hill and dell,
will may come;" 'Tis the on - ly price the lov - ing Lord de-mands,
will may come;" God is call - ing, sin - ners, who will heed His call?

CHORUS.

"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who - so - ev - er will may come,"

"Who - so - ev - er will may come;" From the liv - ing foun - tain

fres - ly flow to - day, "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

No. 83. O Why Not To-Night?

Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall. Used by per,

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, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
quite? Re-nounce 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?

No. 84. He Is Calling You.

A. T. Copyright, 1924, by Austin Taylor. Austin Taylor.

1. Sin-ner, hear the Saviour call-ing, Hear and hee l His lov - ing voice, He is
2. Come, ye wea-ry, heav - y la-den, Come to Je - sus and be blest. He is
3. Sin-ner come, in faith o - bey-ing, Come, O, come with-out de - lay, He is
4. Come, O, sin-ner, come to Je-sus, While we sing this hap - py song, He is

call - - ing you; He is wait-ing, He is plead-ing, Won't you make Him
He in lov - ing tone is call-ing, "Come, and I will
He will save you, He will bless you, He will take your
call - ing, call - ing you; He in love for you is wait-ing, He has wait-ed,

CHORUS.

now your choice? He is call - - ing you. Hear Him call - - ing,
give you rest,
sins a - way,
O, so long, call - ing, call - ing you. come to Me,

ten-der - ly call - - ing, He is call-ing now for you; Heed His lov-ing
come to Me, for you;

in - vi - ta-tion, Come to Jesus while you may, He is call - ing you.
calling, calling you, calling you.

No. 85. How Are You Living?

E. A. Hoffman. Used by per. R. M. McIntosh.

1. How, oh, how are you liv - ing, my broth-er? Are you go - ing the pil-
2. Earth will of - fer you pleasures, my broth-er, Have you turn'd from these pleas-
3. Sin will sure - ly en - tice you, my broth-er, Quick-ly turn from temp-ta-
4. You may grow cold and care-less, my broth-er, And from Christ and His fol-

grim-age way? Are you do - ing the will of your Mas - ter? Are you
ures a - way? Are you striv - ing to work for the Mas - ter? Are you
tion a - way; O then, give all your life to the Mas - ter, And be
low - ing stray; Are you watch-ing and pray - ing and trust - ing? Are you

REFRAIN.

liv - ing for Je - sus to - day? Are you liv - ing for Je - sus to -

day, to - day? Are you liv - ing for Je - sus to - day? O tell me, my

friend and my broth - er, Are you liv - ing for Je - sus to - day?

86. Are You Washed in the Blood?

From "Spiritual Songs," by permission.

Words and music by REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

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 cometh, will your robes be white? Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the gar-ments 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 fountain flowing for the soul un - clean, O be

CHORUS.

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
Are you wash'd

blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
in the blood, of the Lamb?

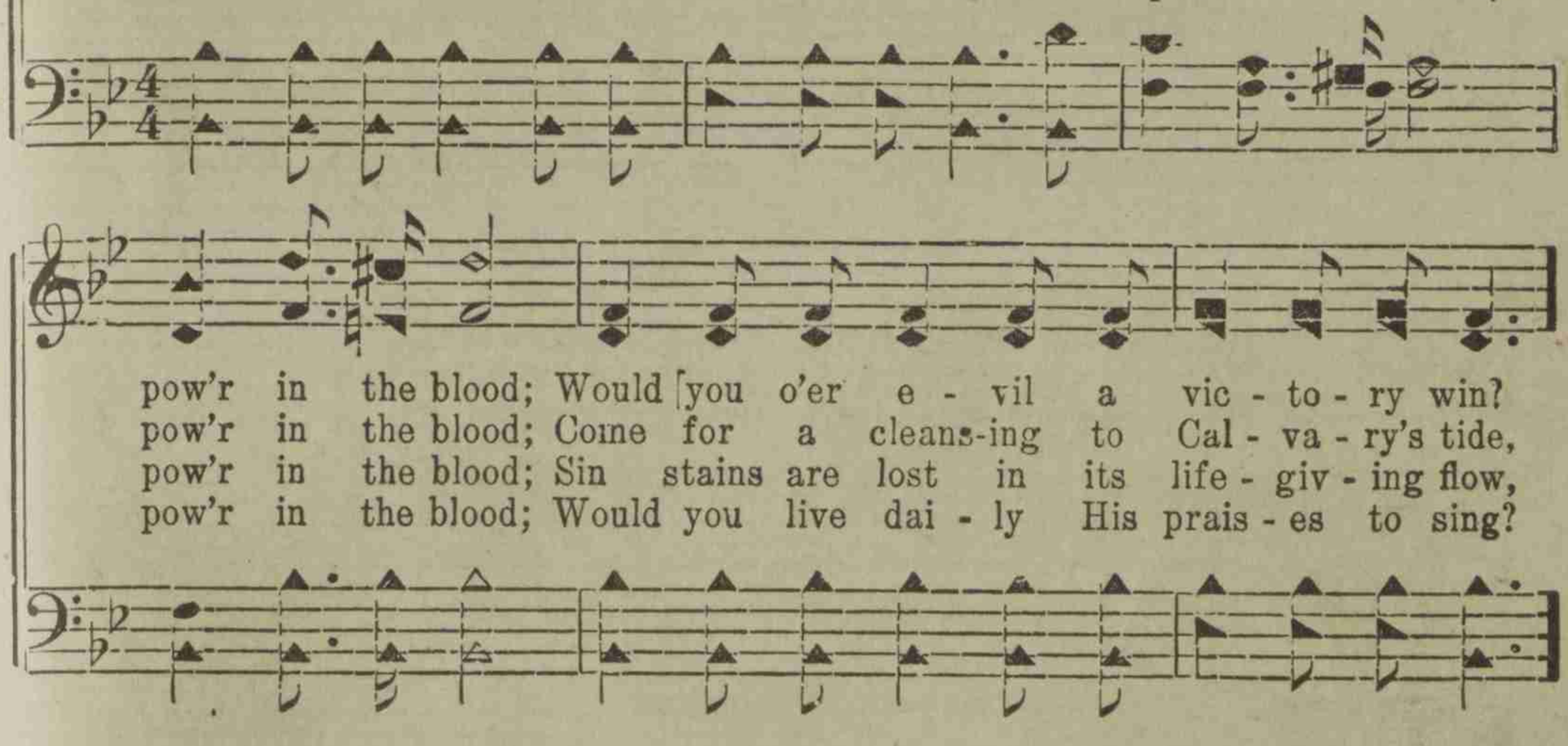
spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 87. There Is Power In the Blood.

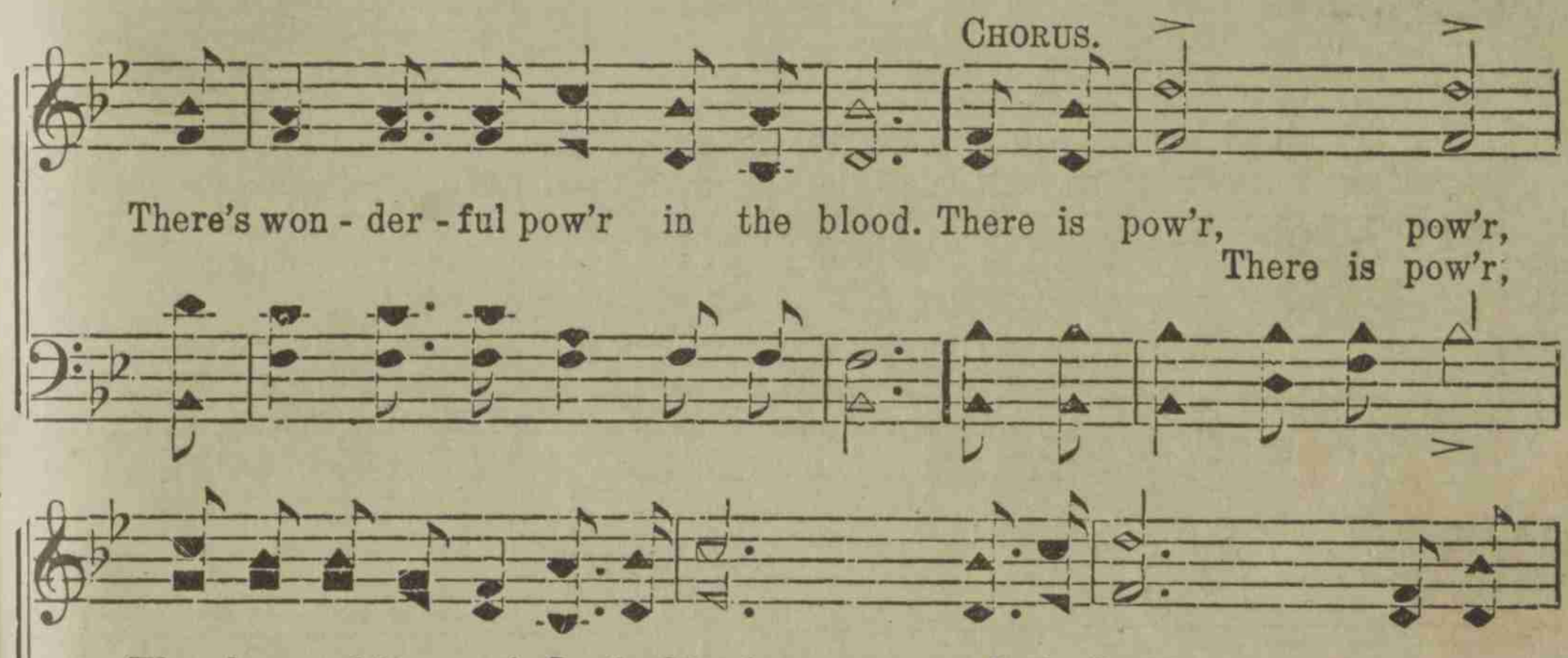
Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per.

L. E. J. I.—John 1: 7. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,



pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?



CHORUS.

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
There is pow'r,

Won-der-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

No 88 Would You Live for Jesus?

(CONSECRATION.) Psalm 37:5.

C. S. N. Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

CHORUS.

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev-er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
al-ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

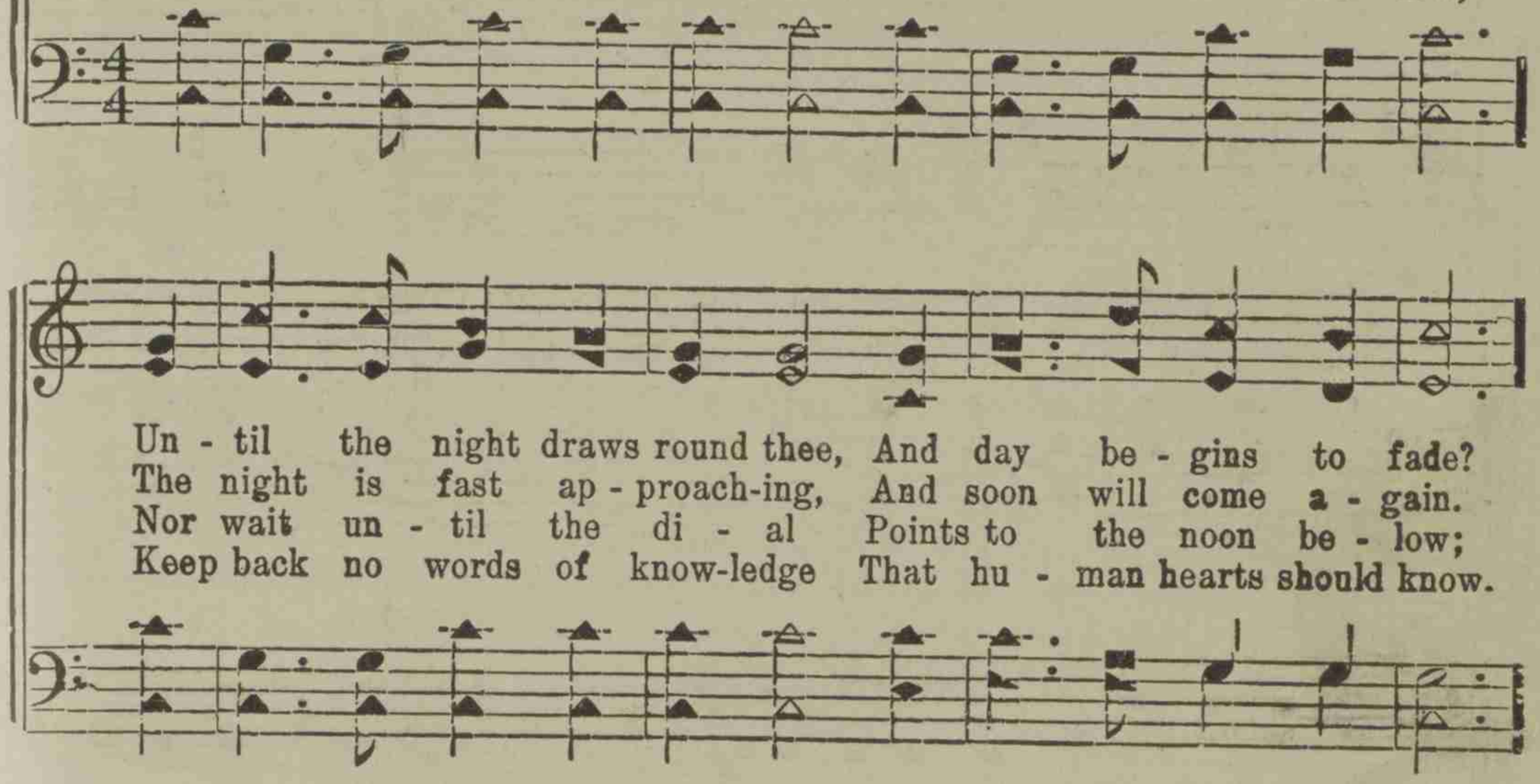
rit.

89 # Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest.

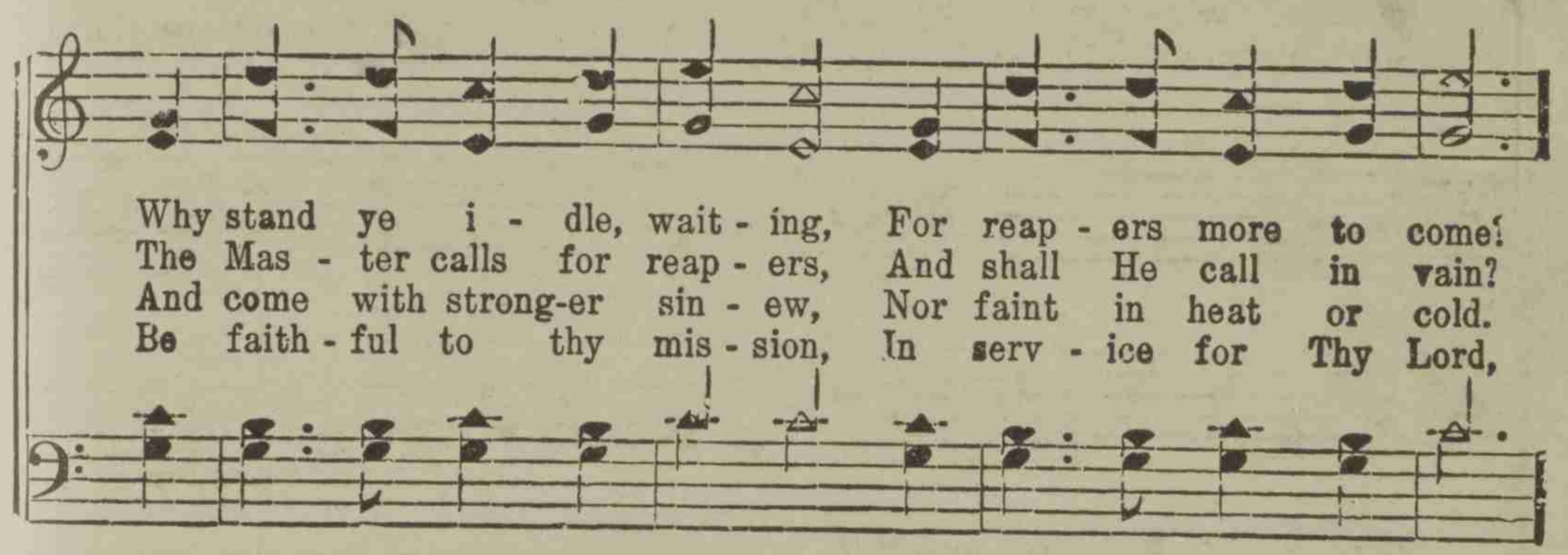
I. B. Woodbury. I. B. Woodbury. by per.

With spirit.

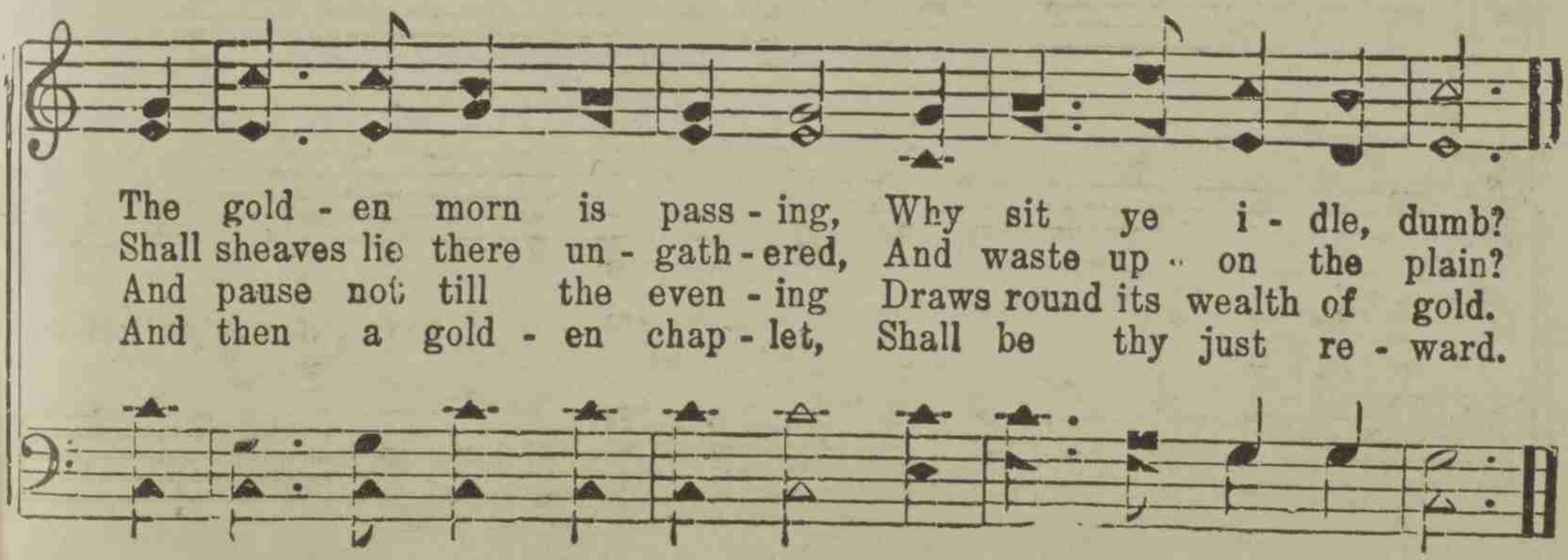
1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
2. Thrust in your sharp-ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain,
3. Come down from hill and moun - tain In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
4. Mount up the heights of Wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
The night is fast ap - proach-ing, And soon will come a - gain.
Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
Keep back no words of know-ledge That hu - man hearts should know.



Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing, For reap - ers more to come!
The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
And come with strong-er sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold.
Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In serv - ice for Thy Lord,



The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?
And pause not till the even - ing Draws round its wealth of gold.
And then a gold - en chap - let, Shall be thy just re - ward.

No. 90. Voices Are Calling.

T. S. T. Last two stanzas by N. W. Allphin. Tillit S. Teddlie.

1. Oft when the twi - light gath - ers a - round me, Clear, in the shad - ows,
2. Friends of the past, whom oft - en I've greet - ed, Here as they jour-neyed,
3. Ma - ny are gone, who here were my kin - dred, To the a - bode of

fa - ces I see; Deep in the still - ness voic - es are call - ing,
ev - en as I; Lov - ing - ly wait and watch for my com - ing,
spir - its made free; They, with my Lord and all His redeemed ones,

CHORUS.

Loved ones are call - ing, call - ing for me.
With them to share the glo - ries on high. Sweet - ly they're call-ing,
Long-ing - ly wait and beck - on for me.

lov - ing - ly call-ing, Those whom I loved, so hap-py and free; Out from the

shin - ing por-tals of glo - ry, Loved ones are call-ing, call-ing for me.

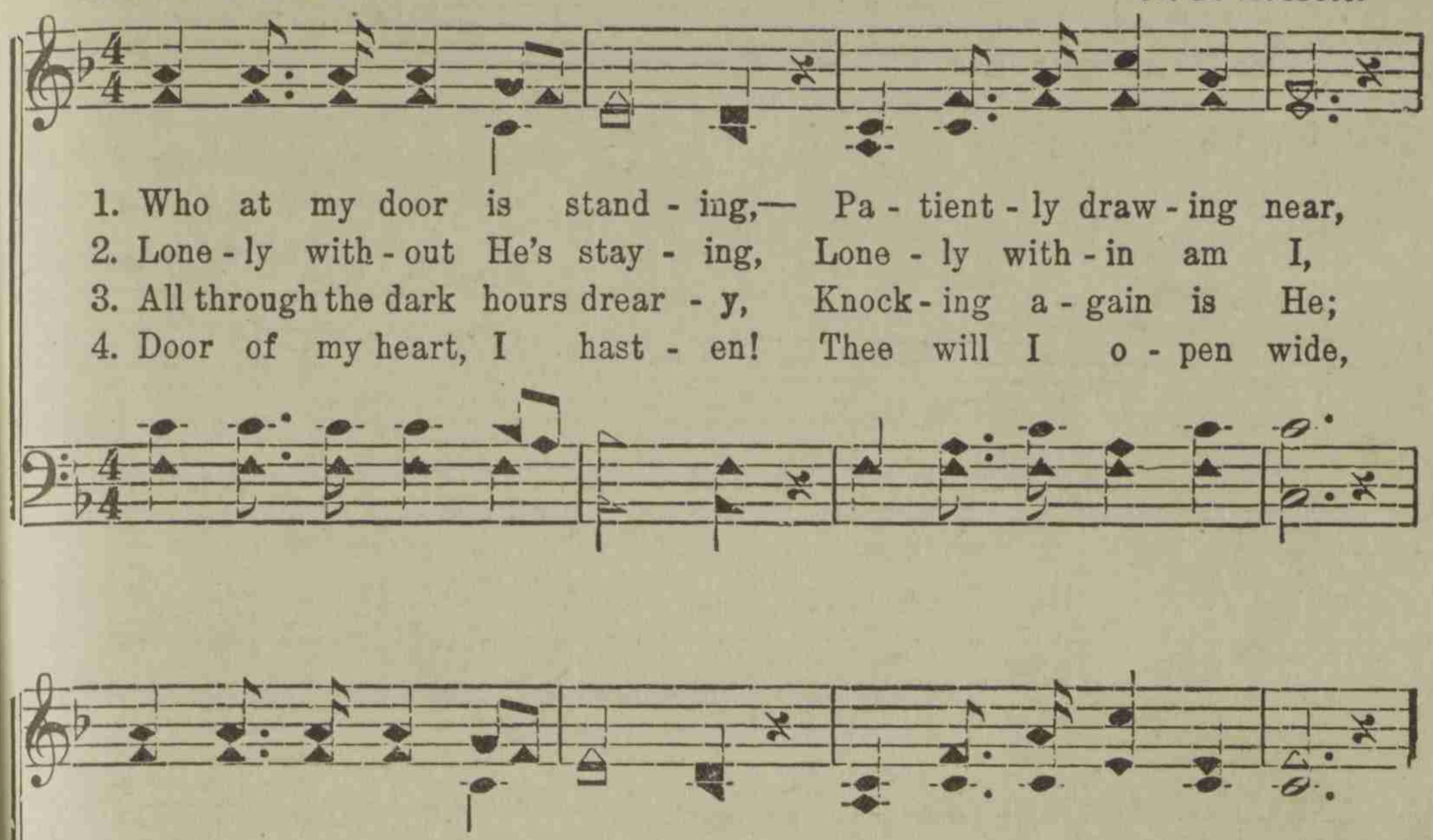
rit.

No. 91. Knocking at the Door.

By permission The Standard Pub. Co., owners of the copyright,

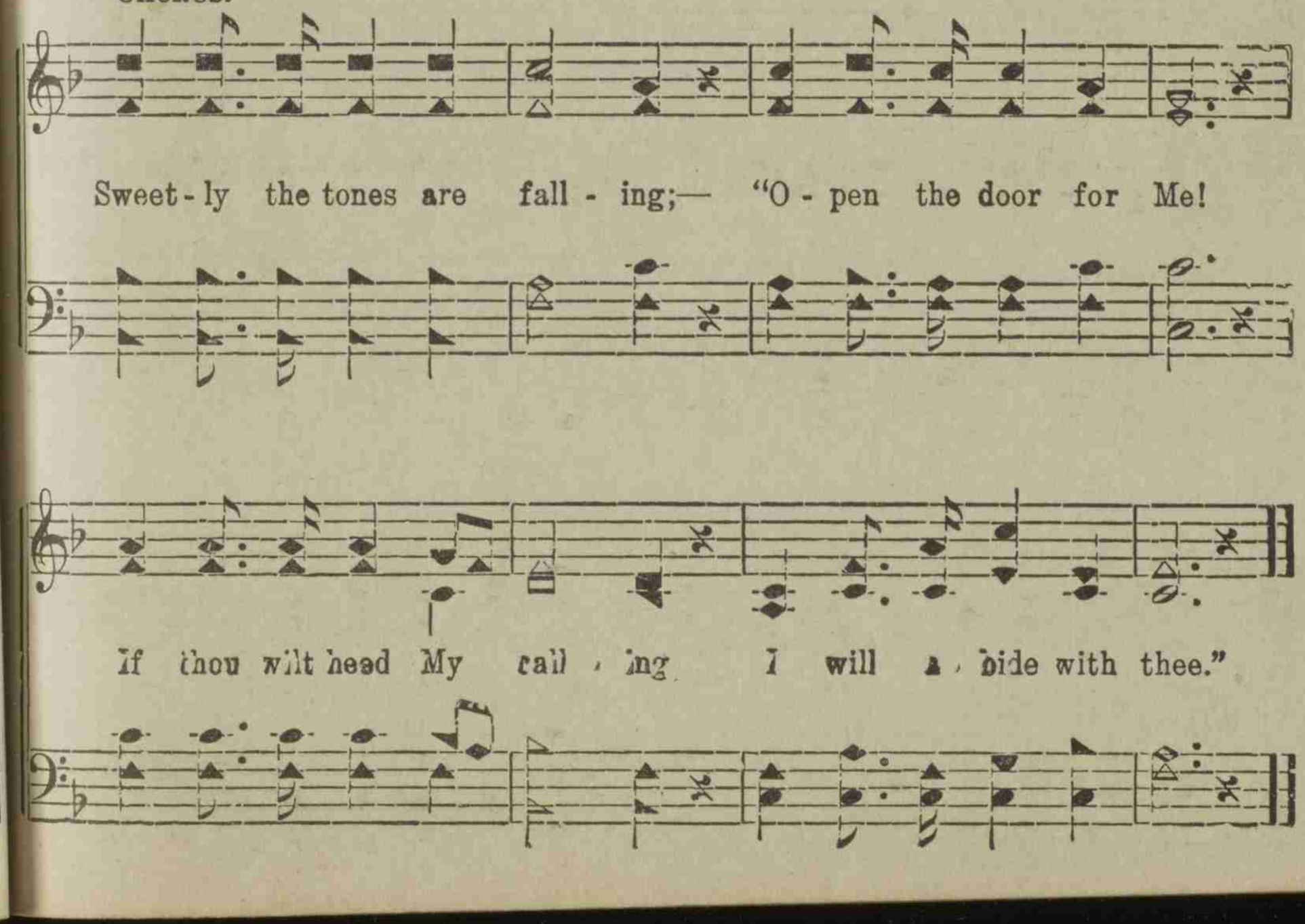
Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. A. B. Everett.

1. Who at my door is stand - ing,— Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing, Lone - ly with - in am I,
3. All through the dark hours drear - y, Knock - ing a - gain is He;
4. Door of my heart, I hast - en! Thee will I o - pen wide,



En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
Though He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

CHORUS.



Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing;— "O - pen the door for Me!

If thou wilt heed My call - ing I will a - bide with thee."

No. 92. Why Not You?

James Rowe. Used by per. Tillit S. Teddlie.

1. Oth-ers are tak-ing the gos - pel way; Why not you? Oh, why not you?
2. Oth-ers are leav-ing the vales of night; Why not you? Oh, why not you?
3. Oth-ers are leav-ing their life of sin; Why not you? Oh, why not you?

Oth - ers are com - ing to Je - sus to - day, Oh, why not you?
Ma - ny are turn - ing to Je - sus for light, Oh, why not you?
Ma - ny have bid - den the Sav - iour come in, Oh, why not you?

CHORUS.

Why not you? Why not you? Oth-ers love Je-sus and serve Him, too;

Ma - ny to - day walk the heav'n - ly way, Oh, why not you?

No. 93

Almost Persuaded.

P. r. B.

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co. Used by per.

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 passed; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now my 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

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'rlng near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad that bit - ter wail—"Al - most, but lost."

94

Why Keep Jesus Waiting?

C. C. C.

Copyright, 1882, by C. C. Cline. Used by per.

C. C. Cline.

1. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing, Wait-ing in the cold? He will bear you gen-tly,
2. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing, Wait-ing at the door? Oft He knocketh soft-ly,
3. Why keep Je-sus pleading, Plead-ing at the door? He would be your Saviour,
4. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing—Knocking at the door? Soon He'll cease His pleading,

rit. I im - plore.

Gen-tly to His fold; See Him, soul, and o - pen, O-pen, I im - plore.
Soft-ly o'er and o'er; Hear Him, soul, and o - pen, O-pen, I im - plore.
Ev - er, ev - er - more; Love Him, soul, and o - pen, O-pen, I im - plore.
Yes, for ev - er - more; Come, poor soul, o-bey Him, O-pen, I im - plore.

No. 95. Just As I Am. (Woodworth. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind.
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

No. 96. Where He Leads Me.

"The meek will he guide in judgment."—Psa. 25:9.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr.

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

Cho.—*Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,*

D. C. for Chorus.

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

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

No. 97. Come Unto Me.

E. F. S. Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter, Gospel Advocate Pub. Co., owners. E. F. Stanton.

1. The Sav-iour sweet ly calls to - day "O come un - to Me and rest;
2. The Sav-iour whis-pers ten - der - ly "O come un - to Me and rest;
3. The ris - en Sav - iour calls in love "O come un - to Me and rest;
4. The Sav-iour calls from mansions bright "O come un - to Me and rest;

I am the Life, the Truth, the Way, O come un - to Me and rest."
I died for thee on Cal - va - ry, O come un - to Me and rest."
With joy and glad-ness look a - bove, O come un - to Me and rest."
My yoke is eas - y, bur - den light, O come un - to Me and rest."

REFRAIN.

Come un - to Me,
Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, O come un - to Me,

un - to Me, O come un - to
come un - to Me. come un - to Me,

rit.

Me, And I will give you rest.
come un - to Me, sweet rest.

No. 98. Why Do You Wait?

"Arise, He calleth thee."—MARK 10: 49.

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root, by per.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, Oh, why do you
2. What do you hope, dear broth - er, To gain by a
3. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, The har - vest is

tar - ry so long? Your Sav iour is wait - ing to give you
fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but Je - sus,
pass - ing a - way, Your Sav-iour is long - ing to bless you,

REFRAIN.

A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
There's no oth - er way but His way. Why not? why not? Why not
There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.

come to Him now? Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

99. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your

doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw

o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your hea[rt]

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per.

Come to Jesus.

E. R. LATTA. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Come to Je - sus! He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim-son glow;
2. Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer-cy's gate;
3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner! Oth - er Sav-iour there is none;

If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make them white as snow.
O de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest thy com-ing be too late.
He will share with you His glo - ry When your pilgrimage is done.

CHORUS.

Come to Je - - - sus! Come to Je - - - sus! Come to
Come, come to-day! Come, come to-day! Come to

Je - sus! come to - day, Come to Je - - - sus!
Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to-day! Come, come to-day!

Repeat *pp*

Come to Je - - - sus! Come to Je - sus! come, come to-d
Come come to-day!

By permission of the author.

No. 101. Over the Line.

"Let him come unto me."

Mrs. N. K. Bradford. By permission. Edward H. Phelps.

1. Oh, ten - der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice, As He lov - ing - ly
2. My sins are ma - ny, my faith is small; Lo! the an-swer came
3. My flesh is weak, tear - ful - ly I said, And the way I
4. The world is cold, and I can't go back, Press for-ward I

called to me, "Come o - ver the line, it is on - ly a step—
quick and clear, "Thou need-eth not trust in thy - self at all,
can - not see; I fear if I try I may sad - ly fail,
sure - ly must; I'll place my hand in His wound - ed palm,

REFRAIN.

I am wait-ing, my child, for thee."
Step o - ver the line, I am here." "O - ver the line," hear the
And thus may dis - hon - or Thee.
Step o - ver the line and trust.

sweet re-frain, An - gels are chanting the heav-en - ly strain: "O - ver the

line,"—Why should I re - main With a step between me and Je - sus?
4th v.—line," I will not re - main, I'll cross it and go to Je - sus.

No. 102. Ye That Labor and are Laden.

Mrs. M. I C. Slade. A. B. Everett.

1. Hark, the gen - tle voice of Je - sus fall - eth Ten - der - ly up -
2. Take his yoke, for he is meek and low - ly, Bear his bur - den,
3. Then, his lov - ing, ten - der voice o - bey - ing, Bear his yoke, his

on your ear; Sweet his cry of love and pit - y call - eth;
of him learn; He who call - eth is the Mas - ter, ho - ly,
bur - den take; Find the yoke his hand is on you lay - ing,

CHORUS.

Turn and list - en, stay and hear.
He will teach if you will learn. Ye that la - bor and are
Light and eas - y for His sake.

heav - y la - den, Lean up - on your dear Lord's breast; Ye that

la - bor and are heav - y la - den, Come, and I will give you rest.

No. 103 Won't You Come?

Copyright, 1895, by The R. M. McIntosh Co. Used by per. of The Standard Publishing Co., owners.

MATTIE M. BOTELER. R. M. McINTOSH, Mus. Doc.

1. Do you think when you turn from your Sav - iour, How lit - tle He asks you to do? Just to come and con-fess and o - bey Him,
2. Do you think when you turn from your Sav - iour, How He grieves o'er your hard-ness and sin, How long at your heart He's been knock - ing,
3. Do you think when you turn from your Sav - iour, How He poured out His life - blood for you? Oh, sto - ry most won-drous and touch - ing,
4. Do you think when you turn from your Sav - iour, Let me ask, have you count-ed the cost? Tho' you gain all of earth's fleet-ing trea - ure,

REFRAIN.

Aft - er all He has giv - en to you. Won't you come? 'Won't you
And yet you will not let Him in.
And you know that the sto - ry is true!
If your soul in the end should be lost! Won't you come?

come? Won't you come and con-fess and o - bey? The
Won't you come? and o-bey?

time is so short for His serv - ice, And no time is yours but to - day!

No. 104. Contented.

F. L. Eiland. Used by per. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Soul, why be con - tent - ed, Out of Christ to stay? With no hope of heav - en, And so much to pay? Je - sus is for -
2. Why neg - lect this inter-est? Let it pass you by? Seek - ing aft - er for - tune, Which must short - ly die? Mon - ey will not
3. Why then be con - tent - ed, With thy soul ex - posed, Till the gate of mer - cy, Shall to thee be closed? Has - ten then, my

bear - ing, That you yet may heed:— Warn - ing oft' re - peat - ed,
pur - chase You a ti - tle, friend, To that world of glo - ry,
broth - er, Do not long - er wait, Soon you'll hear with sad - ness,

CHORUS.

And se - cure thy need.
Nor a sol - ace lend. 'Tis a debt, my broth - er! And 'tis
Oh, poor soul, too late.

com - ing due; Question, can you meet it? Judg - ment waits for you!

No. 105. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

(From a sermon by J. F. Haley, July, 1909.)

J. H. S. J. H. Stanley, owner. J. H. Stanley.

1. Care - less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't-less are you stand - ing While the fleet - ing years go by,
3. Hear you not the earn - est plead-ings Of your friends that wish you well?
4. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And per-haps be - fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God.
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Care-less soul, ... O heed the warning,..... For your
Care-less soul, O care-less soul, O heed the warning, heed the warning, For your

life ..... will soon be gone; O how sad ..... to
life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judgment,

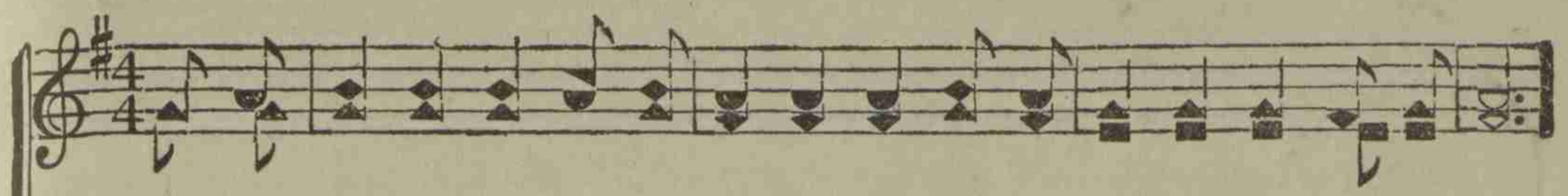
face the judgment ..... Un-pre-pared ..... to meet thy God.
O how sad to face the judgment Unprepared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

No. 106. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. Copyright, 1909, by E O. Excell. Renewal. **E. O. Excell.**

No. 107. Free Waters.

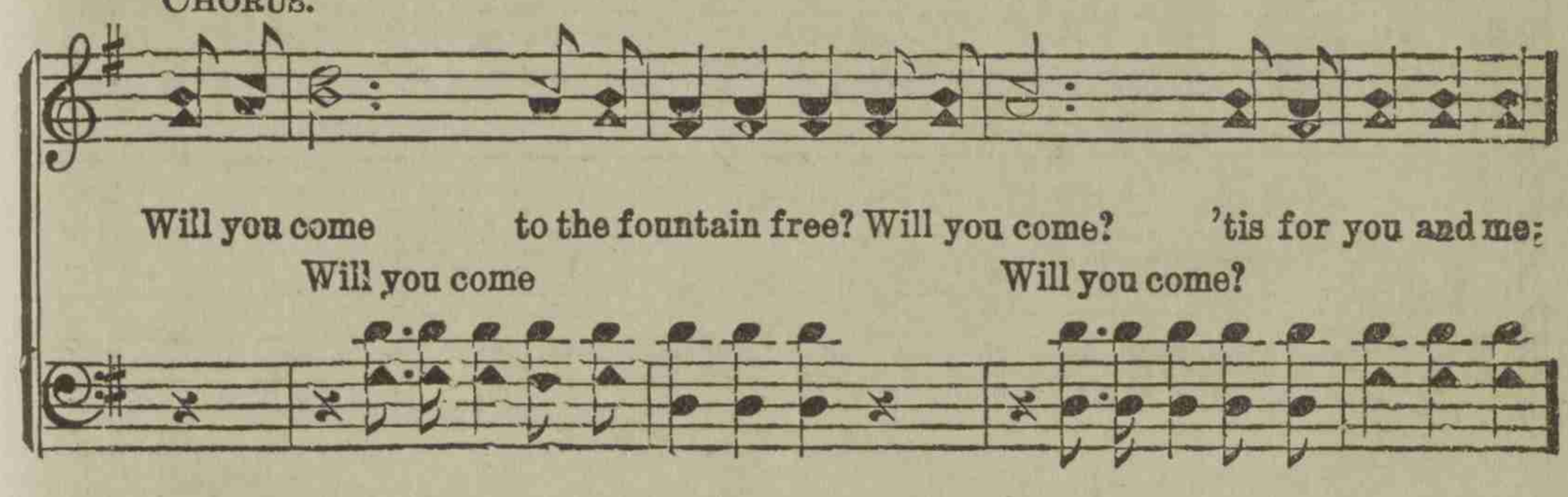
MRS. M. R. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.



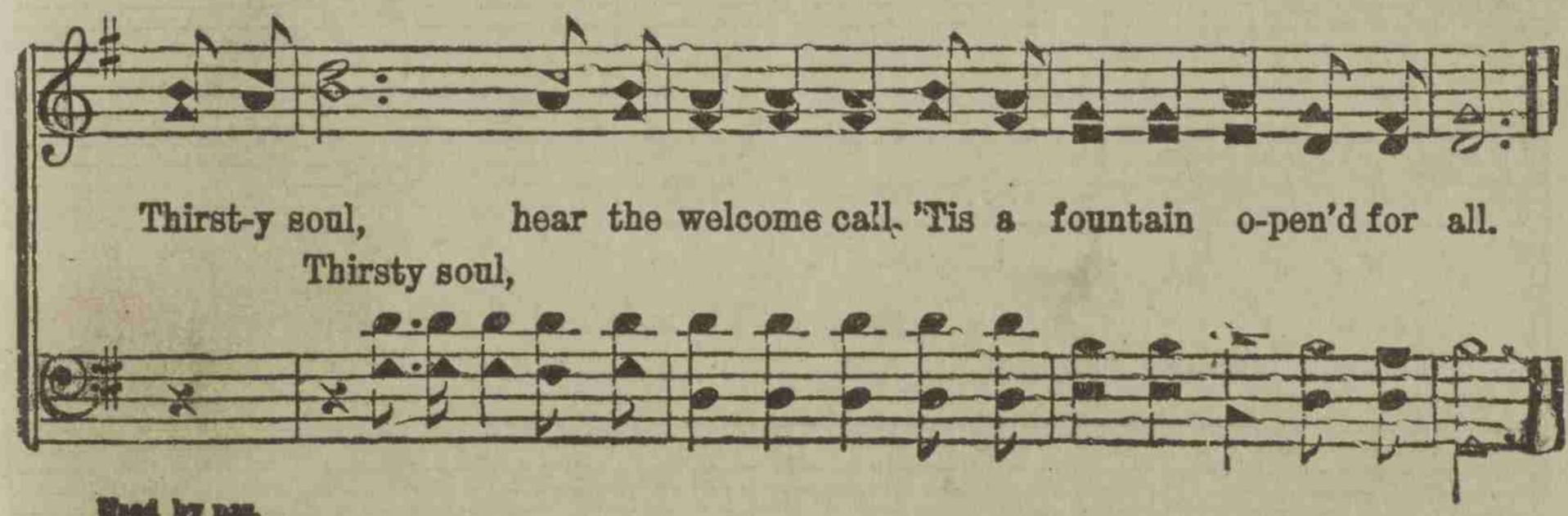
1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, oh, haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv-ing stream, with a crys-tal gleam, From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
4. There's a Rock that's cleft and no soul is left That may not its pure wa-ters share;

'Tis the fount of love from the Source a-bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, oh, spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see, Let us has-ten joy - ful - ly there.

CHORUS.



Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
Will you come Will you come?



Thirst-y soul, hear the welcome call. 'Tis a fountain o-pen'd for all.
Thirsty soul,

Used by per.

No. 108. I Am Glory Bound.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1923, by Jas. W. Acuff. Jas. W. Acuff.

1. I'm walk - ing in the sun - light of Je - sus' bound-less love, I am glo - ry bound, yes, I am glo-ry bound; My hope is ful - ly centered in
2. The world and its al - lur - ments, no long - er charm my soul, I am glo - ry bound, yes, I am glo-ry bound; I'll fol - low Christ, my Saviour, to
3. I glad - ly sing the prais - es of Him who died for me, I am glo - ry bound, yes, I am glo-ry bound; I'll praise Him with the angels through

Christ who reigns a-bove, I am glo - ry bound, yes, I am glo - ry bound.
heav - en's shin - ing goal, I am glo - ry bound, yes, I am glo - ry bound.
all e - ter - ni - ty, I am glo - ry bound, yes, I am glo - ry bound.

CHORUS.

I..... am glo - ry bound, There's glad - - - - ness all a - round, I
I am glo - ry bound, I am glo - ry bound, There's glad-ness all a - round, glad-ness all a - round,

I Am Glory Bound. Concluded.

left the way of sin, The new life to be - gin, I heard the

joy - ful gos - pel sound; Bright - - - er grows the
sweet sound, Bright-er grows the way,

way, I'm near - - - er home each
bright-er grows the way, I'm near - er home each day,

day, Earth's sor-rows dis - ap - pear, As heav - en
near - er home each day,

draw - (h near, O I am glo - ry bound, yes, I am glo - ry bound.

No. 108. The Straight and Narrow Way.

Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter,
Used by per.

D. A. Threadgill. S. M. Singleton.

1. We're on the straight..... and nar-row way,..... That leads us
2. O we would walk..... the way that's straight,..... Un - til we
3. Yes, when we reach..... that cit - y fair,..... We'll see our

1. We're on the straight and nar-row way,

on..... to end-less day,..... Where Christ, the Lord, ... for us doth
reach..... the golden gate;..... Then once within..... the cit - y's
Lord..... and Saviour there;..... He'll say, "Well done,.... thou faithful

That leads us on to endless day, Where Christ, the Lord,

wait,..... To own and bless..... us at the gate.....
wall,..... No grief can e'er..... our hearts befall.....
one,..... Come sit with me,..... up - on my throne.....

for us doth wait, To own and bless us at the gate.

REFRAIN.

The nar-row way,..... the gate so straight,..... Shall be my

The nar-row way, the gate so straight,

The Straight and Narrow Way. Concluded.

No. 110. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. L. C. Everett.

No. 111. The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. Used by per. **Ira D. Sankey.**

1. There were nine - ty and nine, that safe - ly lay In the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are
3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That
5. But all through the moun - tains, thun - der - riv'n, And

shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
they not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made an - swer:
deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the
mark out the mountain's track? "They were shed for one who had
up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the

hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold— A -
"This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me, And, al -
Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost:
gone a - stray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him back." "Lord,
gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And the

way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to
Out in the des-ert He heard its cry— Sick, and help-less, and
whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced to-night by
an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re - joice! for the Lord brings

The Ninety and Nine. Concluded.

No. 112. Cast Thy Burden On the Lord.

John Cennick. George Rawson. **Arr. from L. M. Gottschalk.**

No 113 When the Waiting Time.

J. H. R. Copyright, 1895, in "Banner of Beauty." Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. When the wait - ing time is o - ver, When the Mas - ter bids us come,
2. When the wait - ing time is o - ver, Bat-tles fought and vict'ries won,
3. When the wait - ing time is o - ver, When the toils of life are past,

In the glad and bright for - ev - er, We shall rest in peace at home.
We shall hear the Sav-iour's wel - come, "Good and faith-ful one, well done."
We shall sing with ho - ly rap-ture, "Praise the Lord, we're home at last."

CHORUS.

When the wait - - - ing time is o - ver,.....
When the wait-ing, wait - ing, wait-ing, When the wait-ing time is o - ver,

When from sin..... and sor - row free,
When the wait-ing time is o - ver, When from sin and sor - row free,

We shall meet..... be - yond the riv - er,.....
We shall meet be-yond the riv - er, When the wait-ing time is o - ver,

When the Waiting Time. Concluded.

There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly.

e - ter - nal - ly.

114 Holy, Holy, Holy.

R. Heber, arranged. J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly' ho - ly! all Thy works shall praise Thee, From the heights of

morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
golden crowns around the crys - tal sea; Che - ru - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry can - not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
heav - en to depths of deep - est sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer - ci - ful and might - y, God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Who wast, and art, and ev - er-more shall be.
there is none be-side Thee; Fear - ful in prais - es, work-ing won-drous-ly.
Lord God Al - might - y, Thou art the Fa - ther of E - ter - ni - ty.

115 # I Will Meet You Over Yonder.

A. T. Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2." Austin Taylor.

1. See the sun is sink - ing low, Soon the call will come to go, I will
2. With the an - gels and the blest I am go - ing home to rest, I will
3. Songs of tri - umph we will sing In the pal - ace of the King, I will

meet you o - ver yon - der by and by; In the home I love so well,
meet you o - ver yon - der by and by; Tears of grief will come no more,
meet you o - ver yon - der by and by; With the Sav-iour we shall reign,

I am go-ing there to dwell, I will meet you o-ver yonder by and by.
Troubles then will all be o'er,
Free from sorrow, grief and pain, by and by.

CHORUS.

I will meet ..... you o - ver yon - - der, Where the
you o - ver there, o - ver yon - der by and by,

soul..... ..... can nev - er die, I will meet you o - ver
soul, im - mor-tal soul nev - er die,

I Will Meet You Over Yonder. Concluded.

yon - der by and by; With the ones we love so well, We will nev - er say fare-

well, I will meet you o - ver yon - der by and by.

by and by.

When Shall We Meet Again?

Isaac Watts. Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. When shall we meet a - gain? Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace
2. When shall love free - ly flow Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet
3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Sav - iour; May we all
4. Soon shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er; Soon will peace

wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re-pose Safe
friend - ship glow Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, Where
there u - nite, Hap - py for - ev - er? Where kin - dred spir - its dwell, There
wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will then re-pose Se -

from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woe, Nev-er,—no, nev-er!
bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part-ing chill, Nev-er,—no, nev-er!
may our mu - sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev-er,—no, nev-er!
cure from world-ly foes; Our songs of praise shall close, Nev-er,—ny, nev-er!

No. 117 Love Made Me Free.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by Austin Taylor. Austin Taylor.

1. I was on the downward way, wea-ry, worn and sad, But the Sav-iour
2. Wea-ry is my soul no more, for I'm go - ing home, I am with my
3. Sin-ner in the downward road, come to Christ to - day, He will cheer your

heard my plea and to - day I'm glad; Peace and comfort now are mine, on a
Sav-iour now, nev - er more to roam; Soon with Him in glo - ry - land, safe my
dy - ing soul, take your sins a - way; Oh, if you would trust His love, hap-py

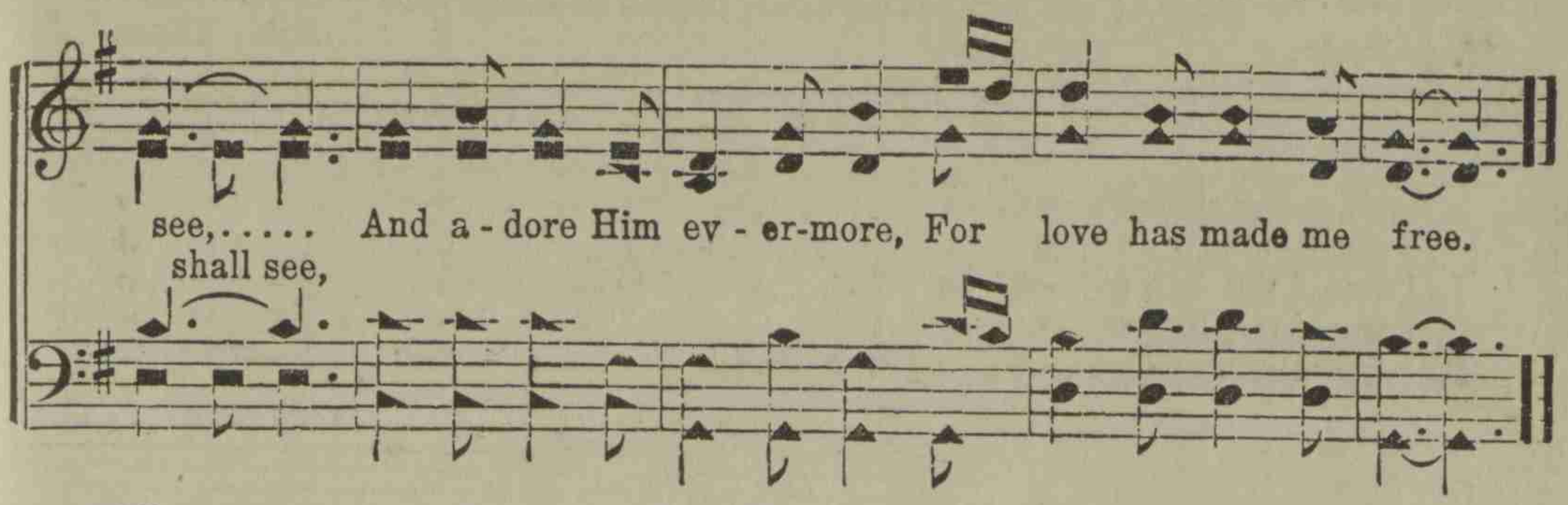
peaceful sea, While this hap - py song I sing: Love has made me free.
soul will be, There for - ev - er I shall sing: Love has made me free
you would be, And with me with rap-ture sing: Love has made me free.

CHORUS.

Love made me free,..... Love made me free,..... I was lost and
Love has made me glad and free, Set my soul from captive free,

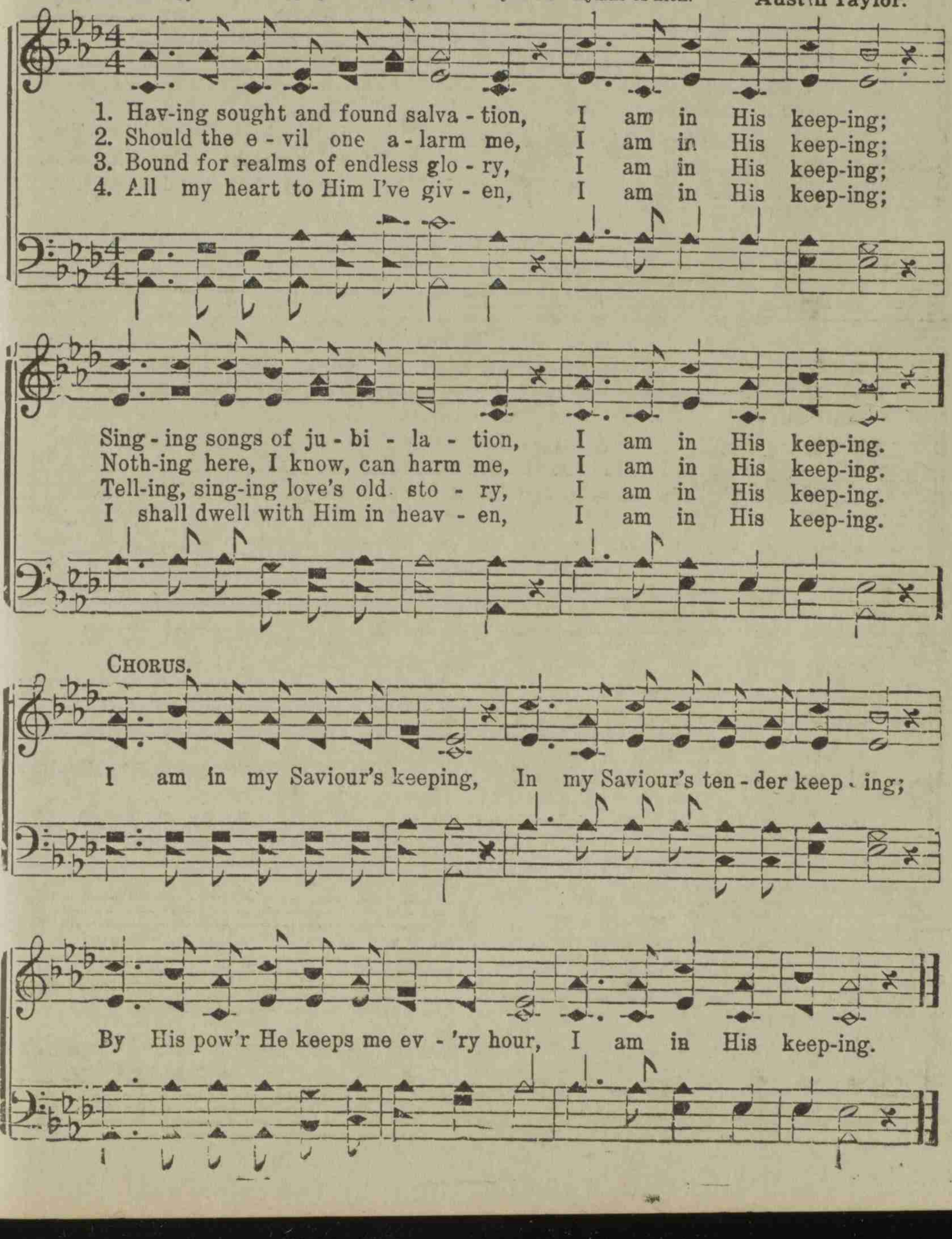
tem-pest tost Out on the sea..... Some bet-ter day,..... Him I shall
sweet day,

Love Made Me Free. Concluded.



118 I Am In His Keeping.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1922, by Austin Taylor in "Hymns of Zion." Austin Taylor.



119 I Would Not Live Without Jesus.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers No. 2."

W. C. Poole. J. M. Hagan.

1. I would not live with-out Je - sus, I need Him so, He is my
2. I would not live with-out Je - sus, O no, no, no, He is my
3. I would not live with-out Je - sus, Not, if I could; He will keep

con-stant com-pan-ion Where-e'er I go; He is my hope and sal - va-tion;
Friend and Redeemer, I love Him so; He is my light in the darkness,
me from temp-ta-tion, He is so good; He is my Sav-iour for - ev - er,

Close at my side; I could not live without Je - sus, My Friend and Guide.
Light-ing my way; I could not live without Je - sus, To whom I pray.
He is my Friend; Lov-ing and fail-ing me nev - er, Un - til the end.

CHORUS.

Why should one live without Je-sus? O an-swer why; Ev-'ry one wants the dear

Saviour, When they must die; So I want Je - sus be-side me, A-long life's

I Would Not Live Without Jesus. Concluded.

120

Closer to Thee.

A. T.

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Austin Taylor.

No. 121. Hold Out the Light.

A. T. Used by permission. Austin Taylor.

1. Shine the gospel light O'er the dens of night, Hold out the light,..... hold
2. Let the church awake And for oth-er's sake,
3. Let the light di-vine Thru the shadows shine,
4. In the broad highways, And the dark by-ways, Hold out the light,

out the light;..... To the lost in sin, Till they all come in,
Where the gos - pel word Nev-er has been heard,
To the souls in need Of the Friend in-deed,
hold out the light; Where His love's unknown, And no light has shown,

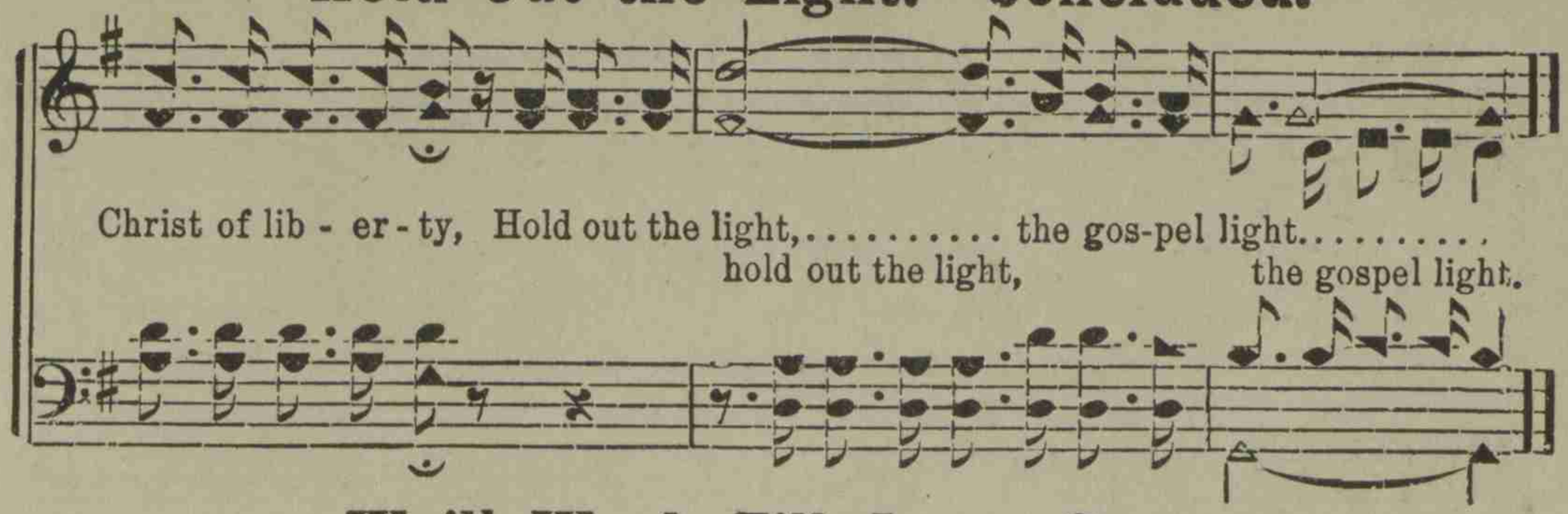
Hold out the light,..... the gos - pel light.....
Hold out the light, the gos - pel light.

CHORUS.

A - wake, a - rise,..... hold out the light,..... And let it
A - wake, a - rise, hold out the light,

shine..... a - cross the night,..... Till all the world may see the
And let it shine, a-cross the night,

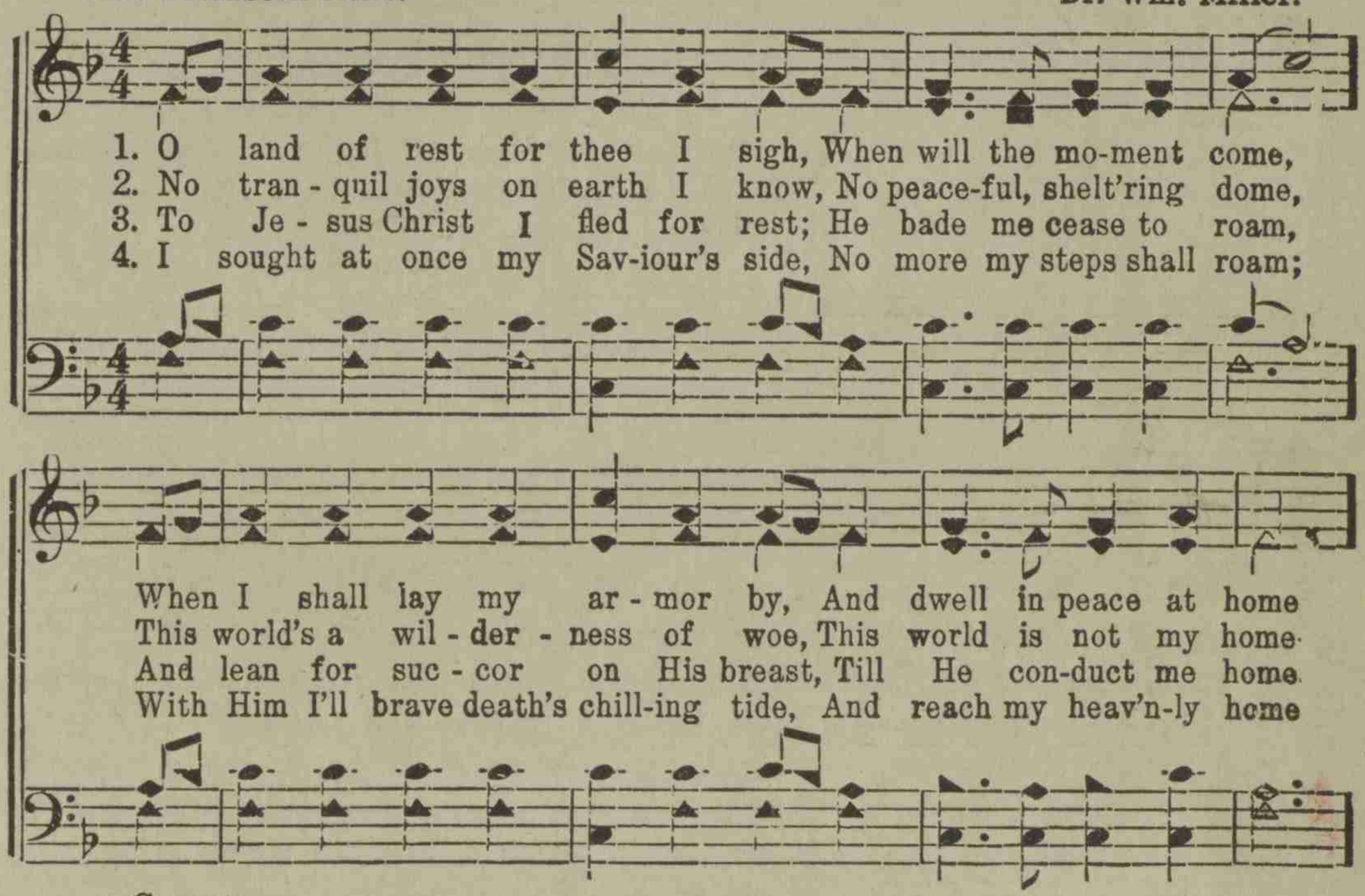
Hold Out the Light. Concluded.



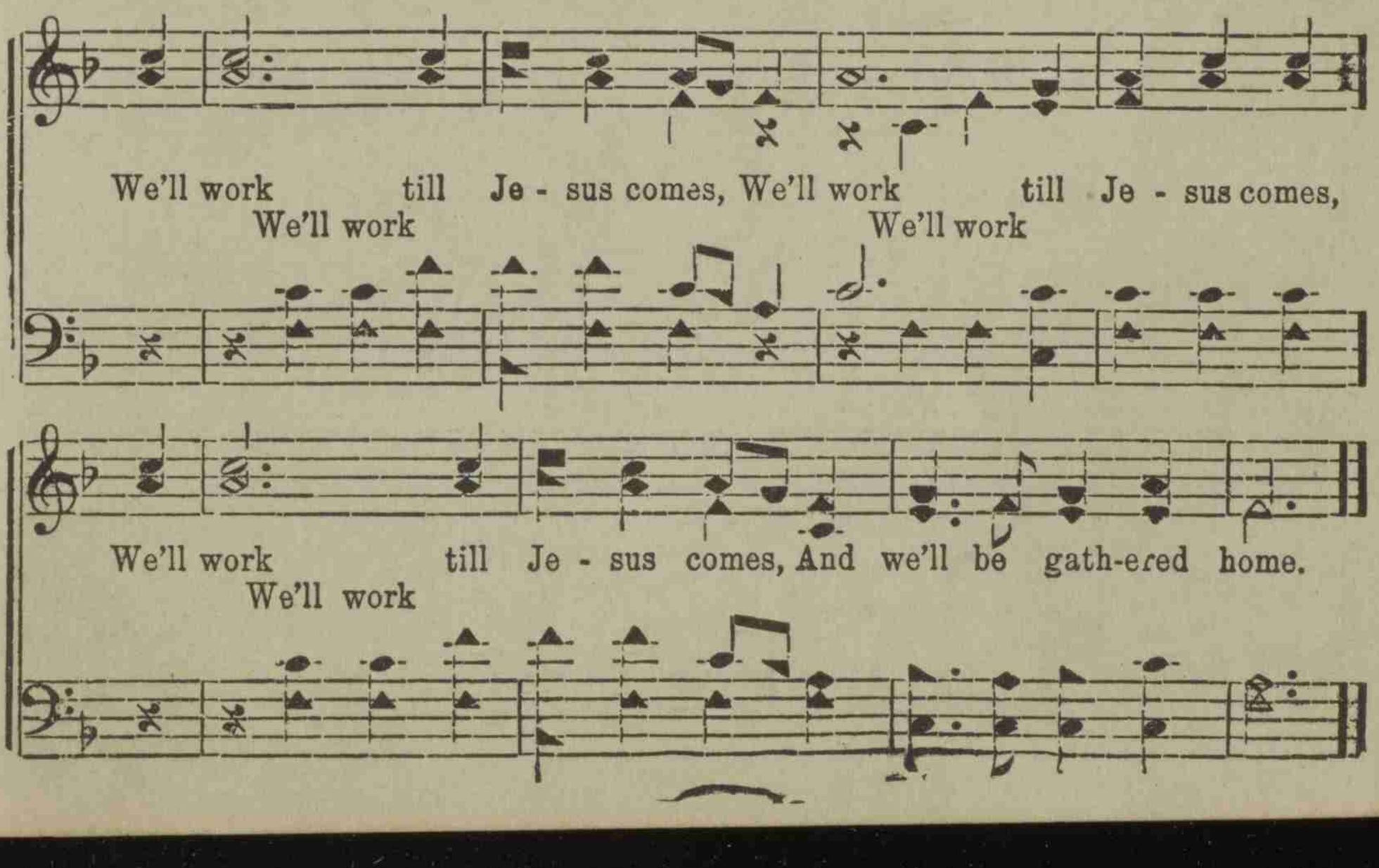
122 . We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31:26.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills. Dr. Wm. Miller.



CHORUS.



No. 123. Scatter the Gospel Seed.

A. T. Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2." Austin Taylor.

1. Scat - ter the gos - pel seed, Scat - ter it far and wide; Scat - ter the
2. Scat - ter the gos - pel seed, Seed of the king-dom sow, Scat - ter the
3. Af - ter the sow - ing time, Af - ter the sun and rains, Af - ter the

gos - pel seed o - ver the land; Sow in the morn-ing fair, And in the
seed of life, spread it a-broad; Sow it in peace and love, Soon it will
toil of years out in the field; Har - vest-ing time will come O - ver the

CHORUS.

e - ven - tide, Sow in the Sav - iour's name at His command.
spring and grow, Waiting the har - vest time for the re-ward. Out in the
hills and plains, Bearing the sheaves in bright boun-ti - ful yield.

broad high-ways And in the dark by-ways, Scat - ter the gos - pel seed

that it may grow, For the reap - ing by and by, For the gar - ner in the

Scatter the Gospel Seed. Concluded.

sky, Scat - ter the gos - pel seed wher - e'er you go.

wher - e'er you go.

No. 124. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing
   Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing, We shall
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows, Fear - ing
   By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end - ed We shall
3. Go then, e - ven weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter; Tho' the
   When our weep-ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come, We shall

1 2

in the noon-tide and the dew - y eves; come re - joic - ing, bring-ing
neither clouds nor win - ter's chil - ly breeze; come re - joic - ing, bring-ing
loss sustained our spir - it oft-en grieves; come re - joic - ing, bring-ing

CHORUS.

in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall

1 2

come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves.

No. 125 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. **A. J. Gordon.**

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thon, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

126

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Rev. Charles Wesley. "Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5. **Simeon B. Marsh.**

FINE.

1. { Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
   { While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem-pest still is high. }
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
   { Leave, ah leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me. }
3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; All in all in Thee I find;
   { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind. }

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

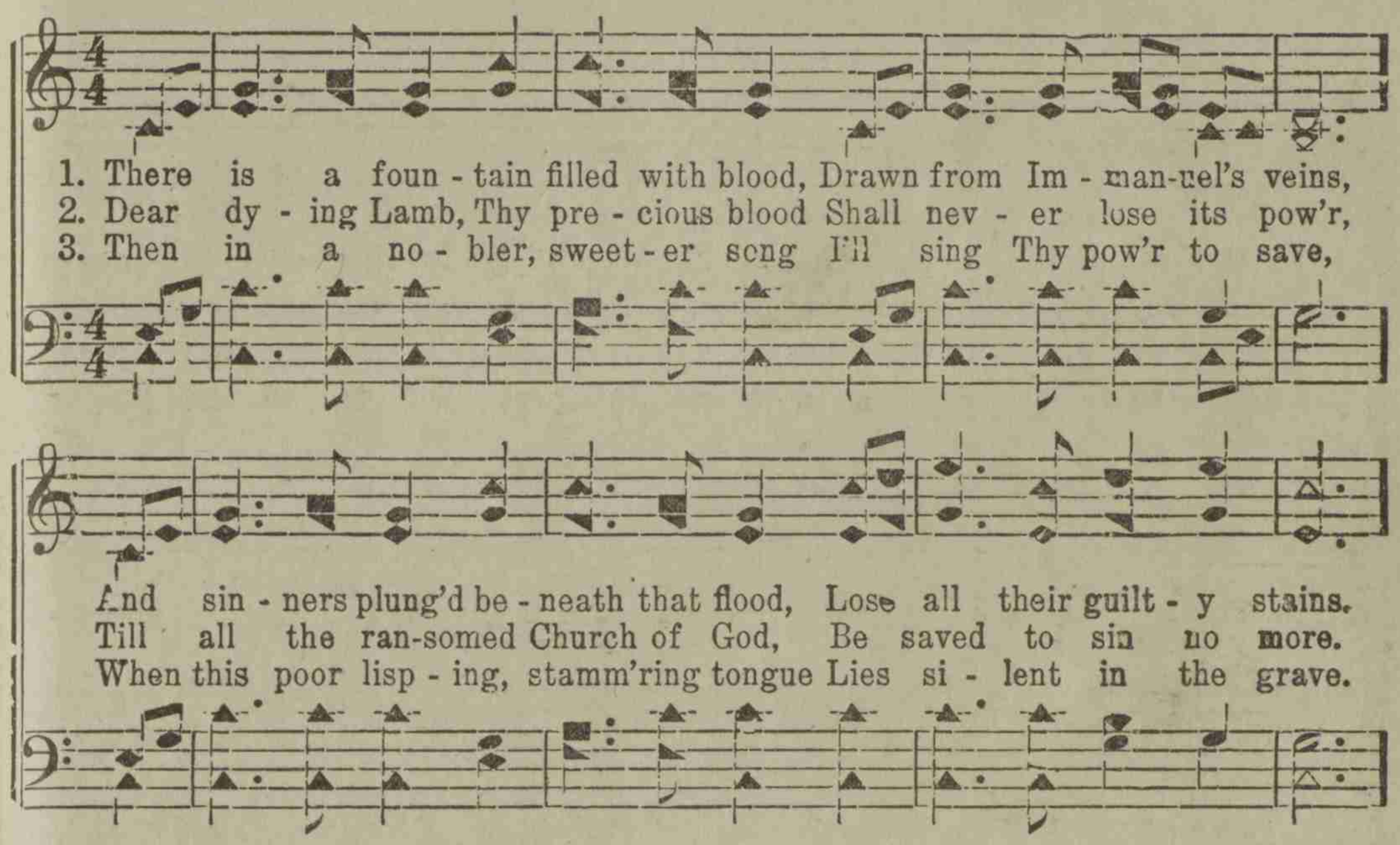
Jesus, Lover of My Soul. Concluded.

D. C.

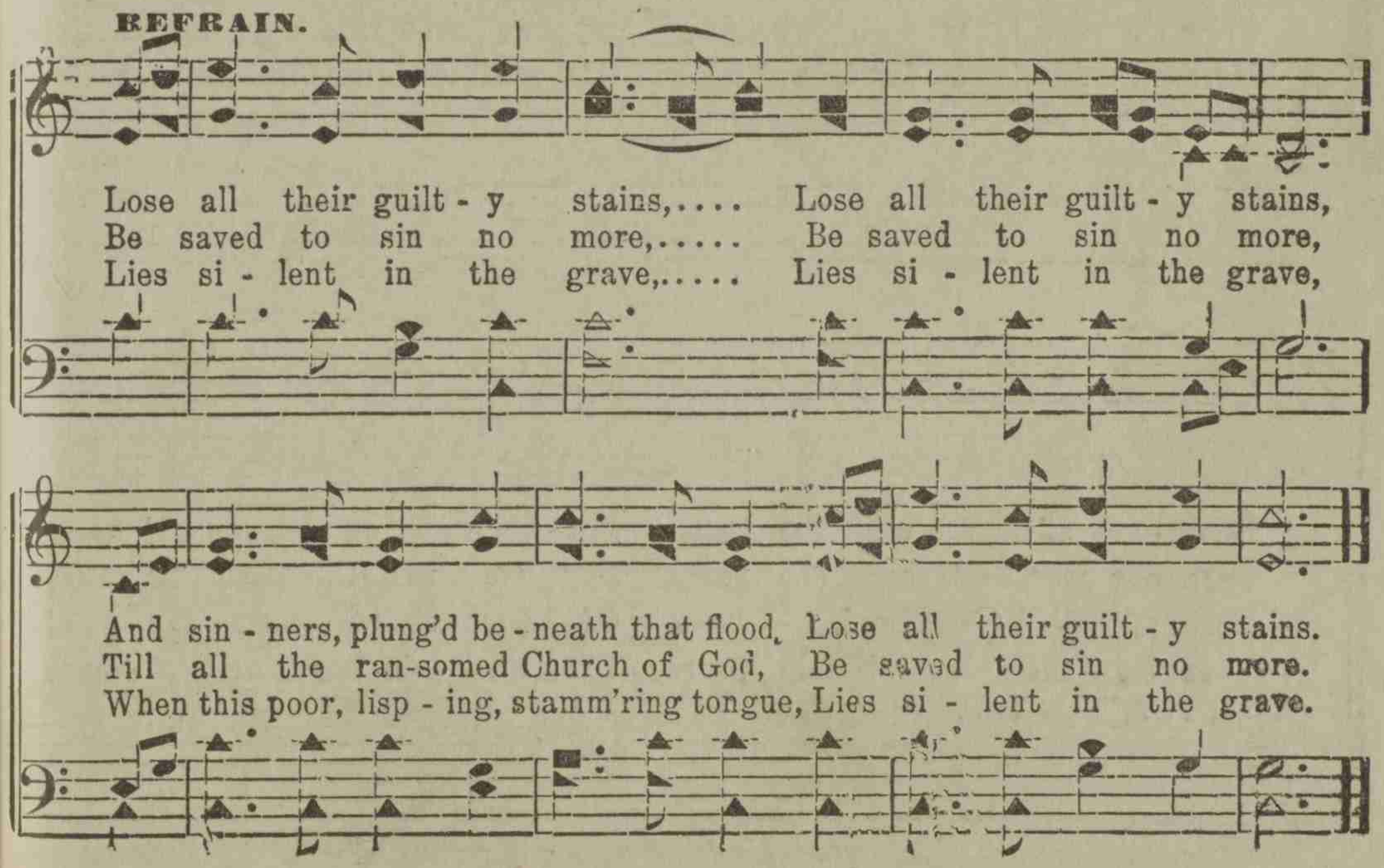
127

There Is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper. "A fountain open for sin."—ZECH. 13; 1. **Lowell Mason.**



REFRAIN.



No. 128. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. Lowell Mason.

1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week God has bro't us on our way;
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the blest Re - deem-er's name,
3. Here we come, Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints,

Let us each a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day—
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear;
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com-plaints;

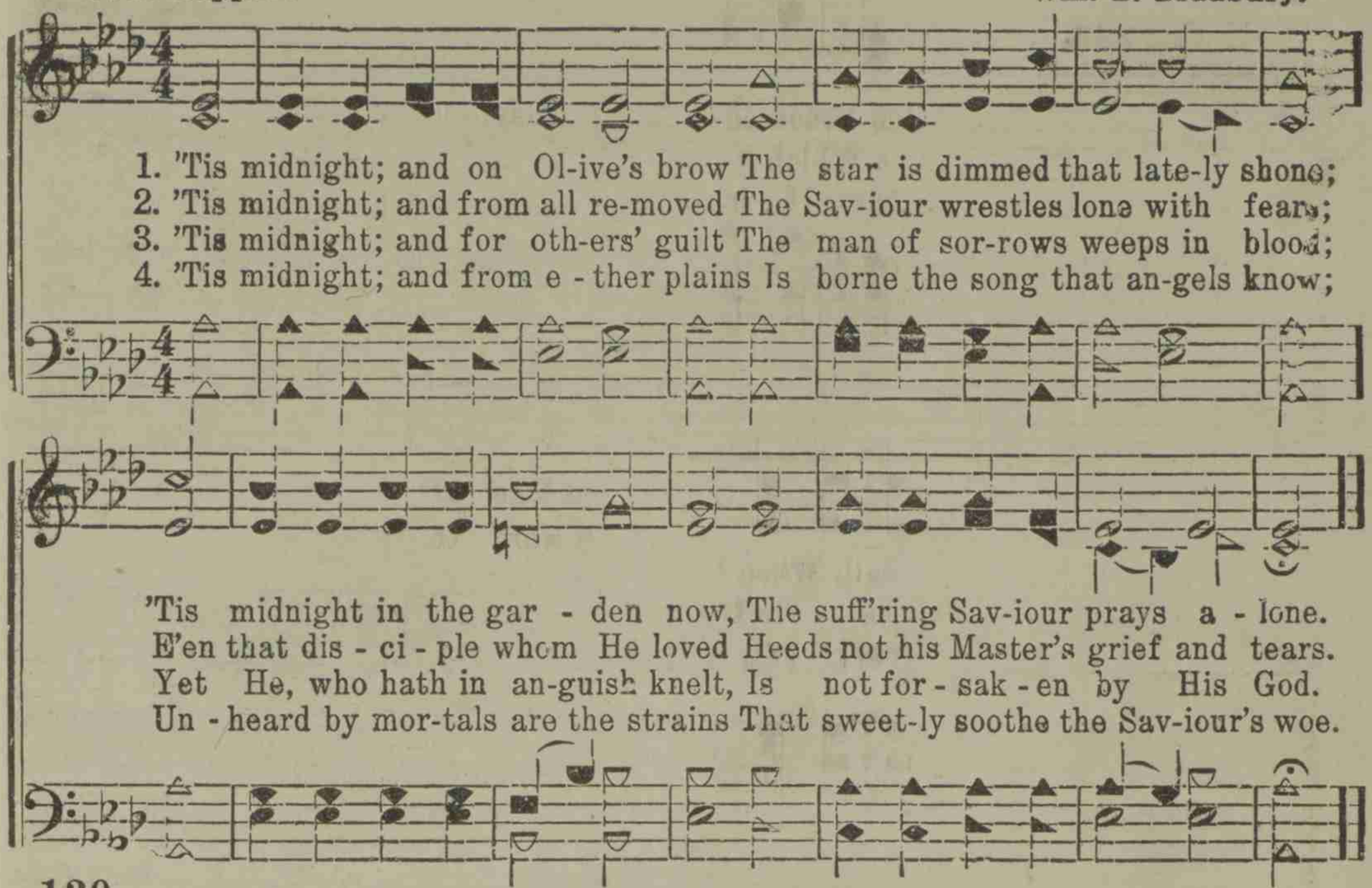
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest,
Thus let all our wor-ship prove, Till we join Thy courts a - bove.

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest.
Thus let all our wor-ship prove, Till we join Thy courts a - bove.

No. 129 Olive's Brow.

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—Matt. 26 : 38.

W. B. Tappan. Wm. B. Bradbury.



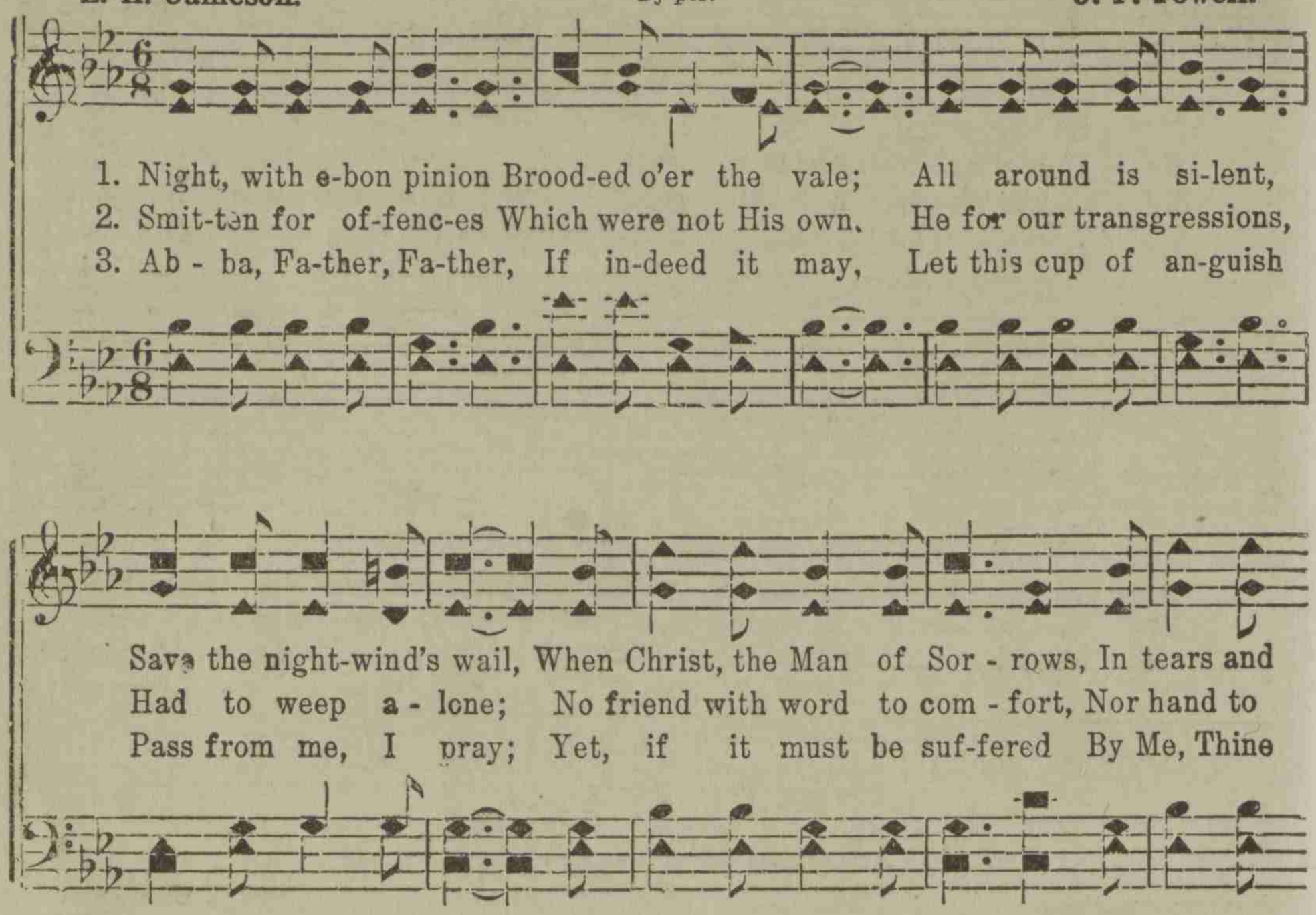
130 The Lord's Supper.

T. S. T. By permission. Tillit S. Teddlie.

No. 131 Night, With Ebon Pinion.

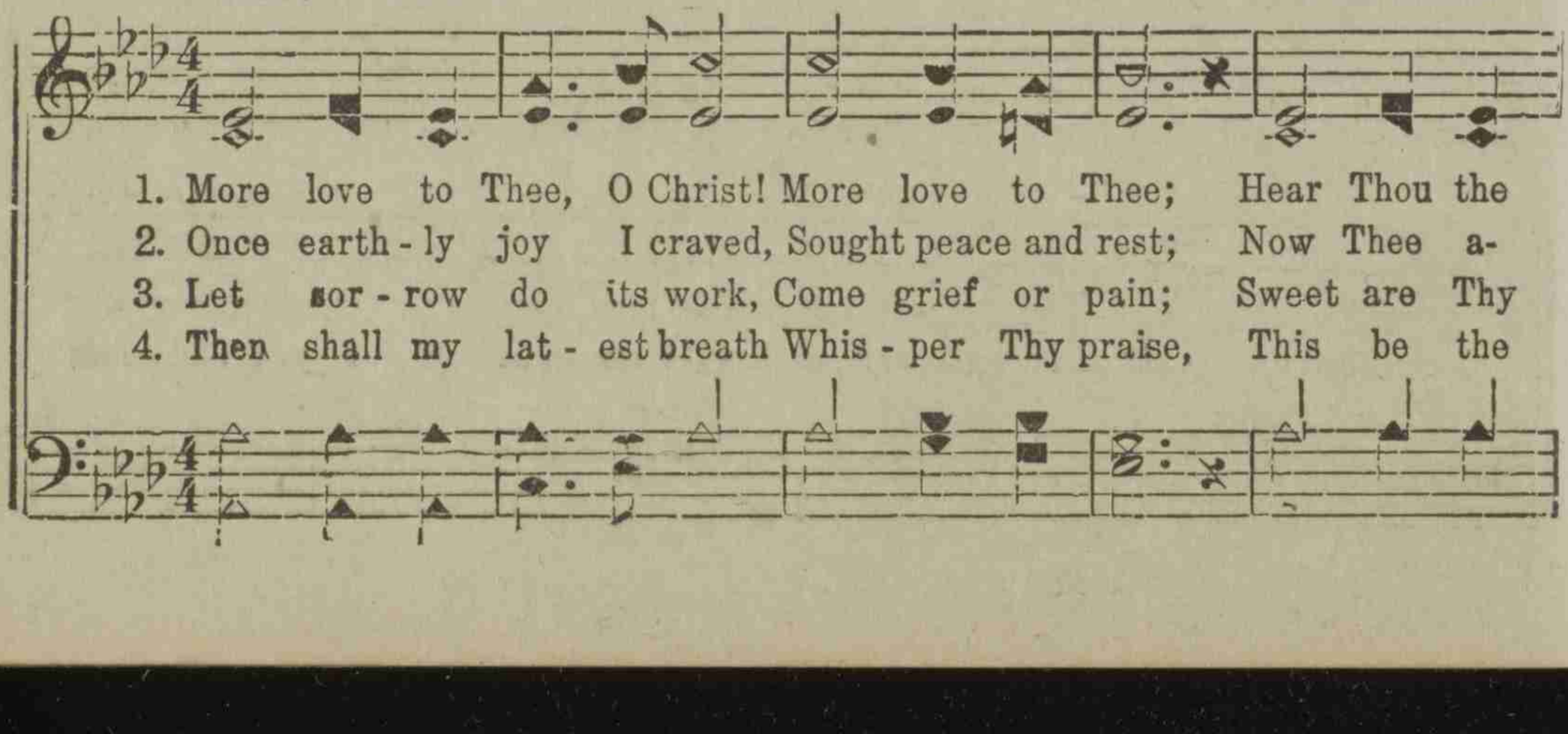
FOR COMMUNION.

L. H. Jameson. By per. J. P. Powell.



132 More Love to Thee, O Christ.

Mrs. Elizabeth Prentiss. By per. W. H. Doane.

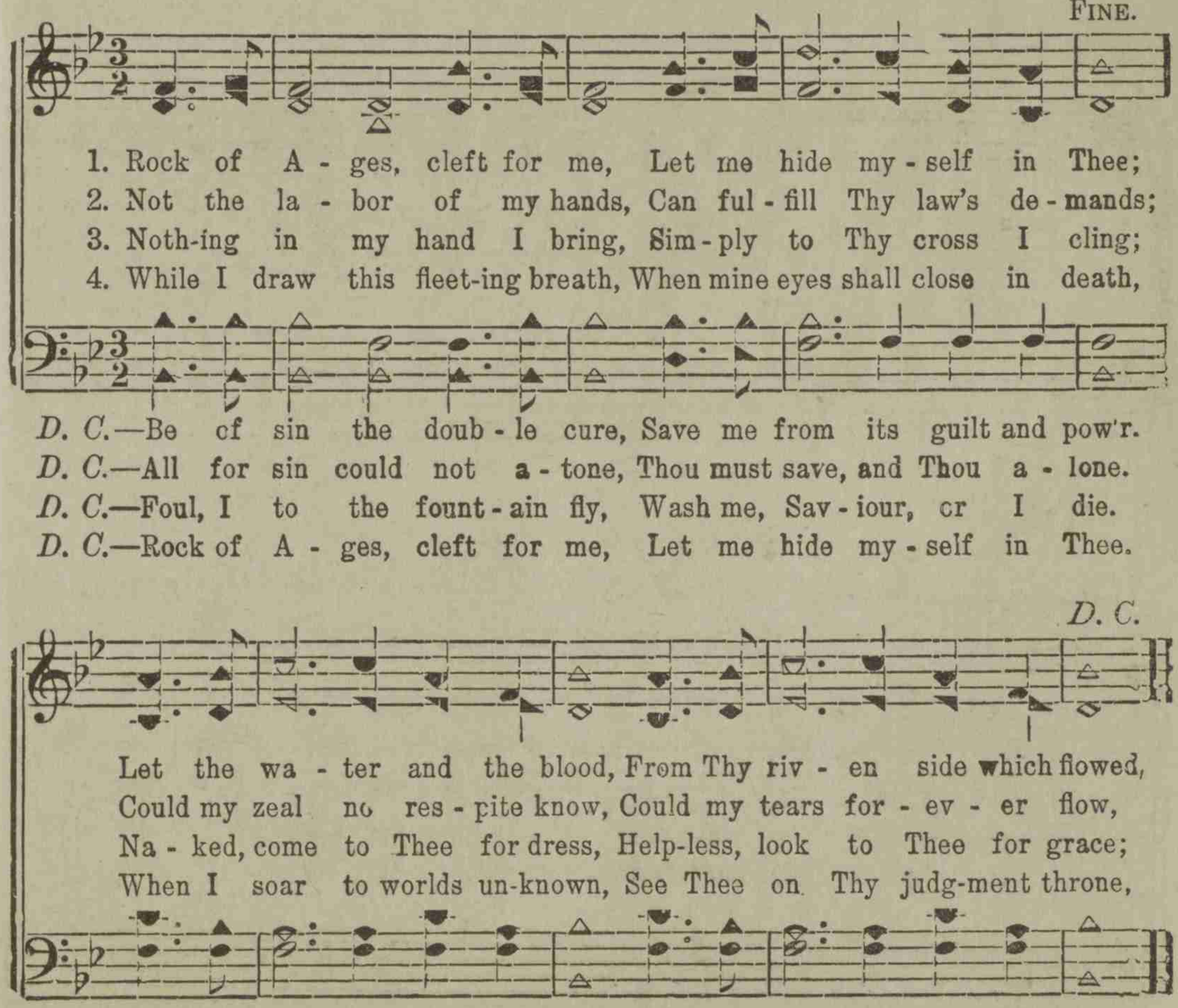


More Love to Thee, O Christ. Concluded.

Rock of Ages.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of ages.—Isa. 26: 4.

A. M. Toplady. **Dr Thos. Hastings.**



No. 134 Purer in Heart, O God.

Mrs. A. L. Davison. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de - vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

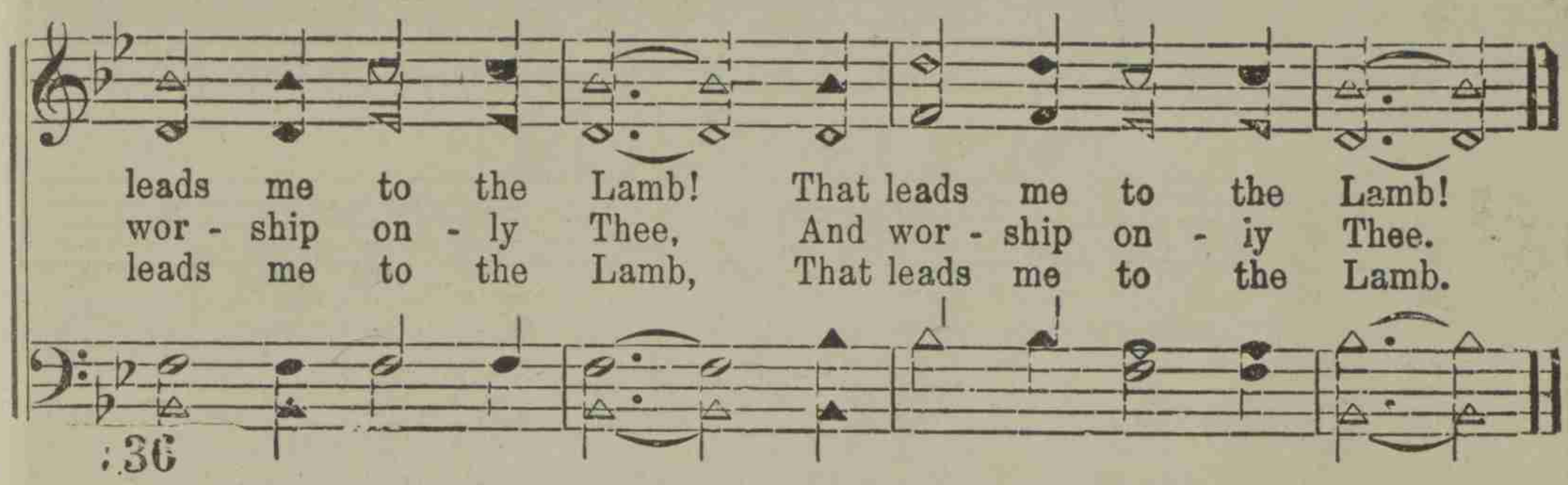
Guide me with coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart Help me to be.
Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart Help me to be.
Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart Help me to be.

135 O for a Closer Walk With God.

William Cowper. "Walk in the spirit."—GAL. 5: 16. Dr. Thomas Hastings.

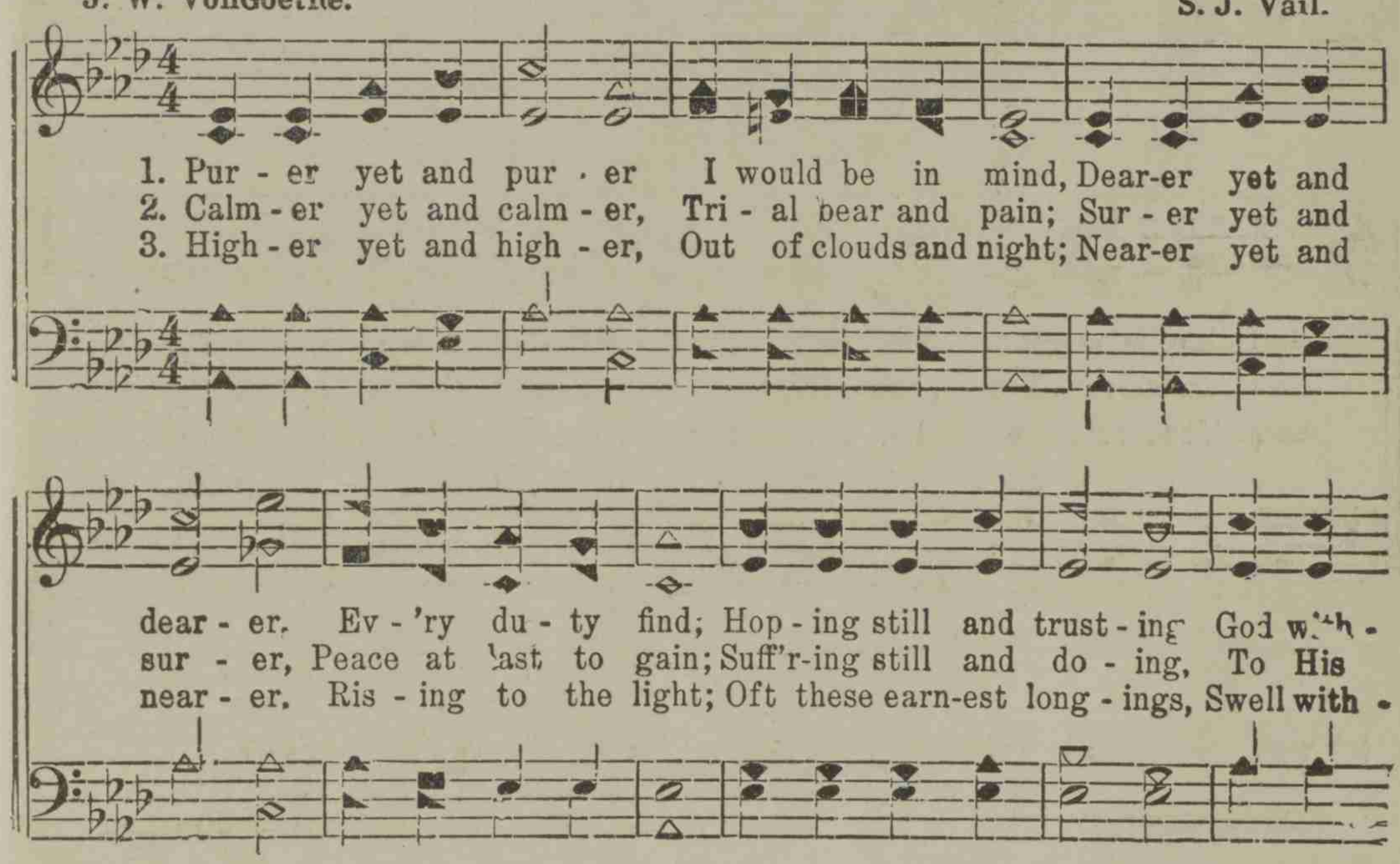
1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly
2. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol
3. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my

O for a Closer Walk With God. Concluded.



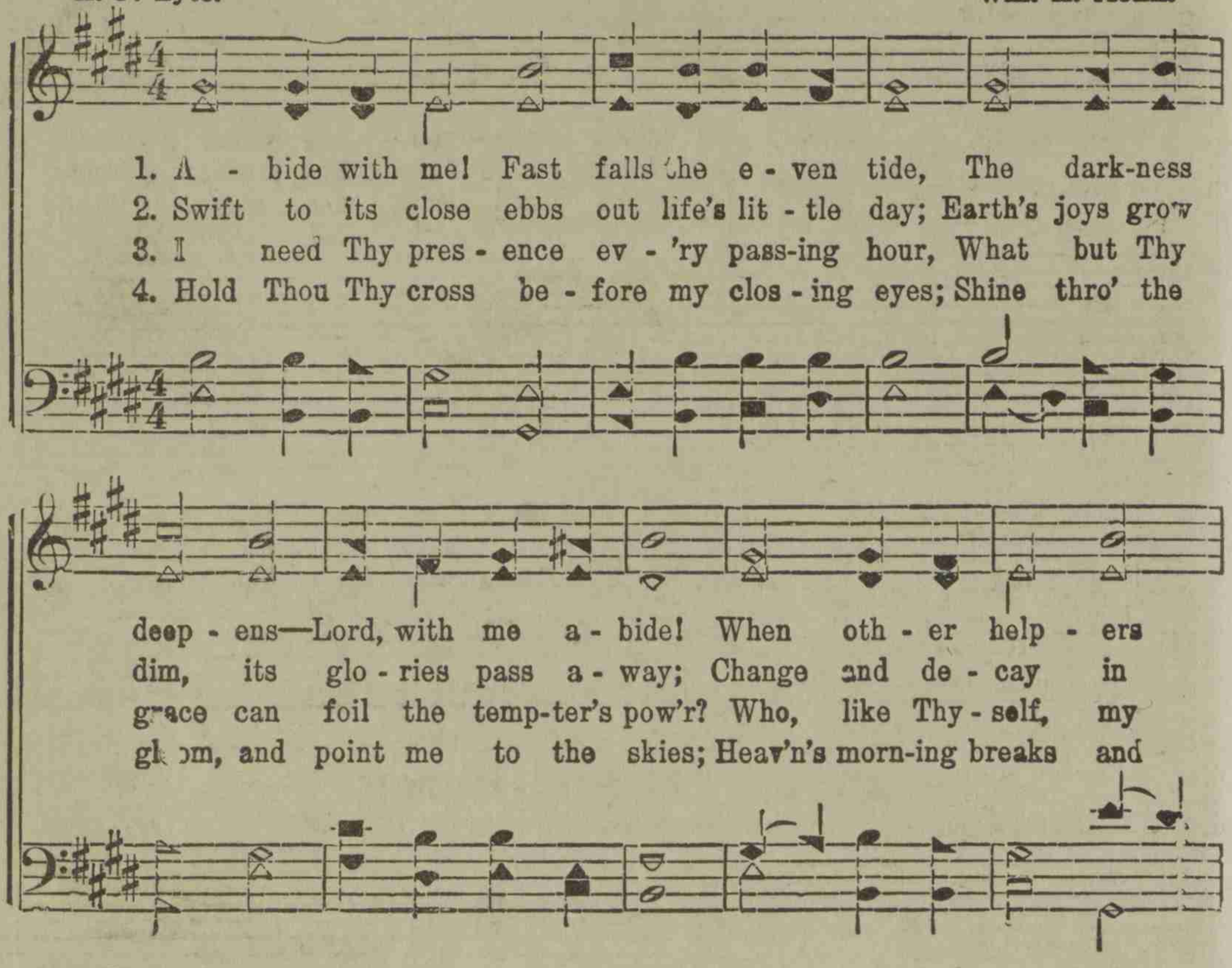
Purer Yet and Purer.

J. W. VonGoethe. S. J. Vail.



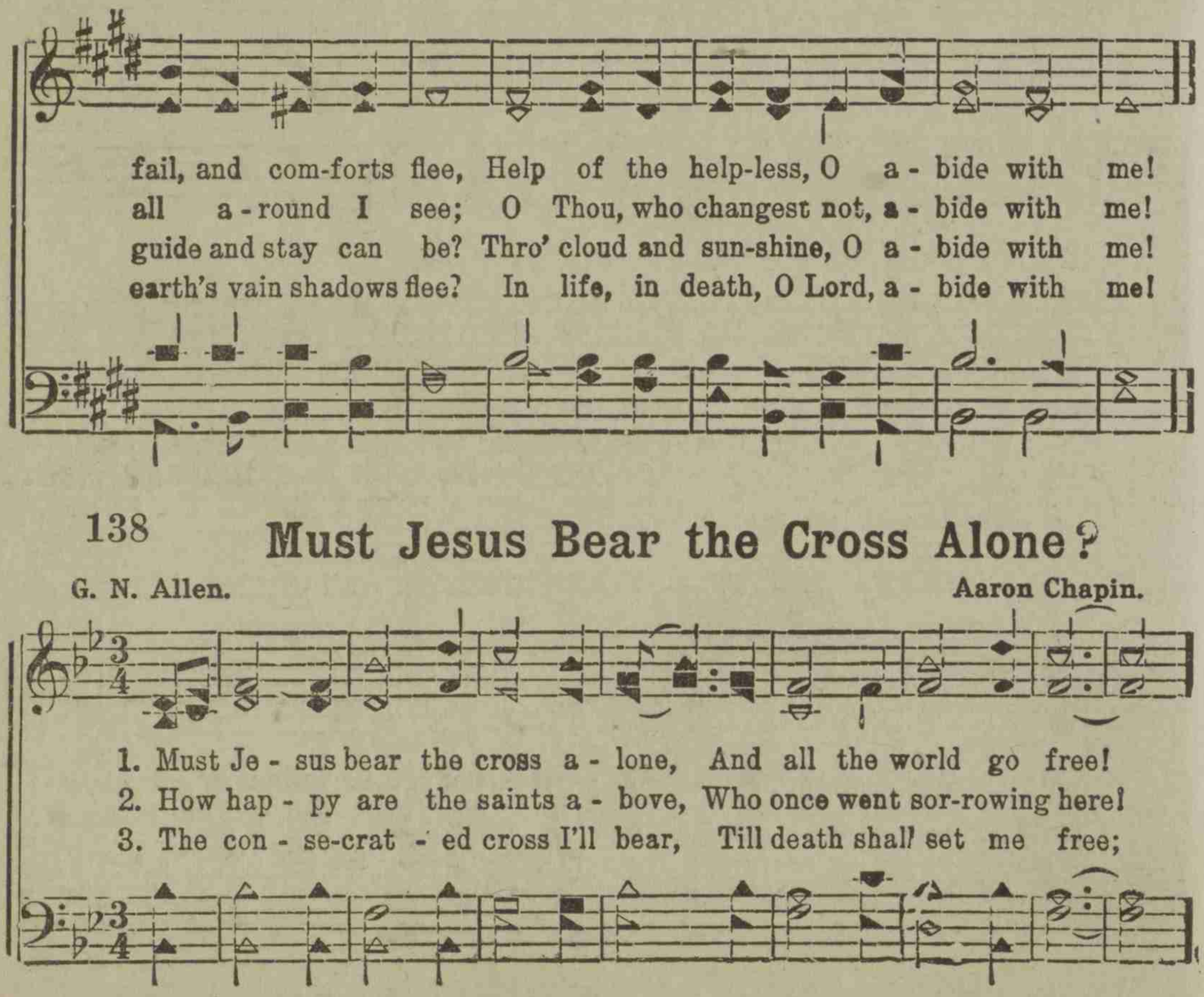
No. 137 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



138 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

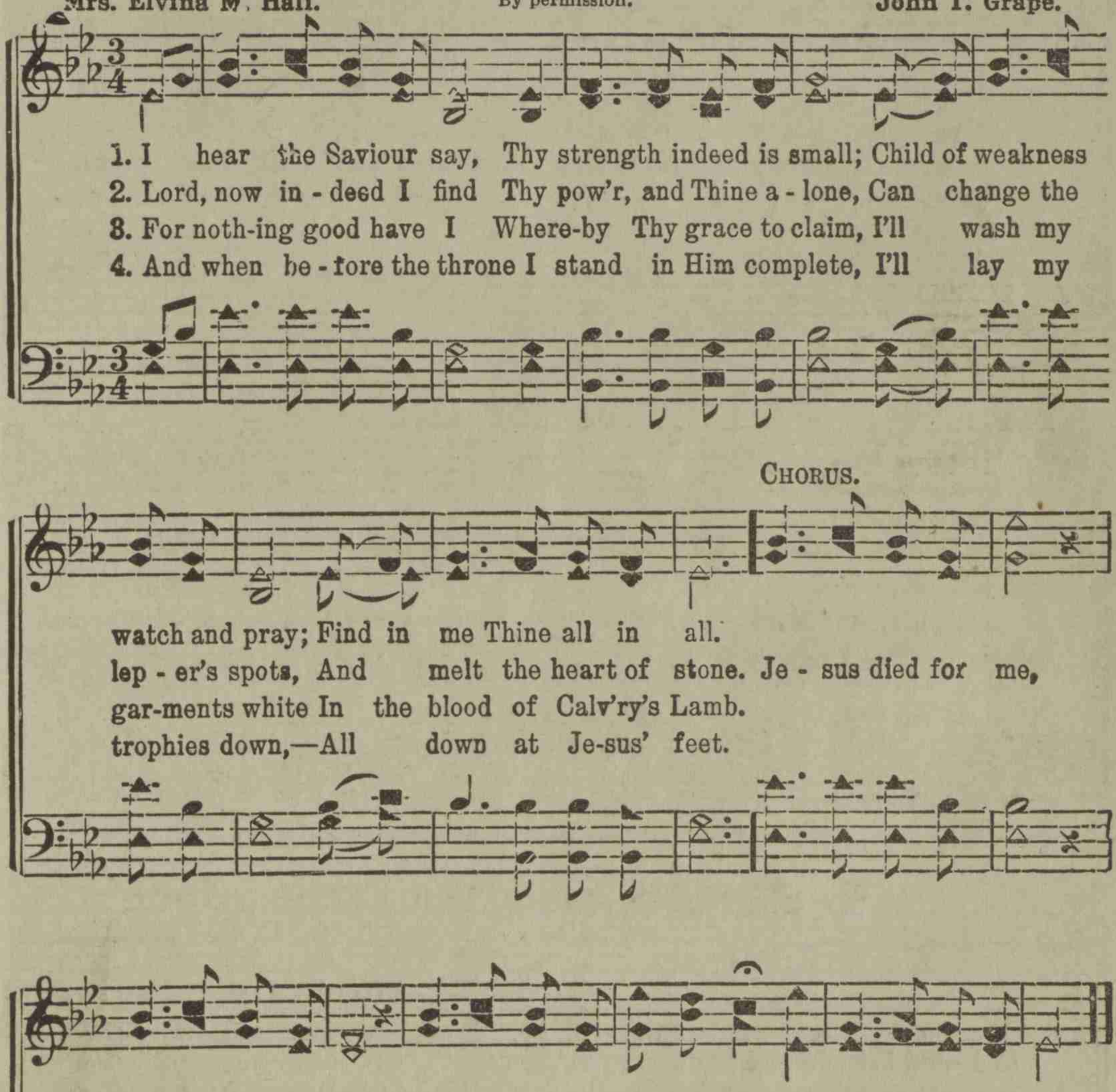
G. N. Allen. Aaron Chapin.



Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone? Concluded.

139. All to Christ I Owe.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall. By permission. John T. Grape.



No. 140 Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se-crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine;

Cho.—Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er - more to be;

D. C.

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let it sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er - more to be.

141 I'll Live for Him.

R. E. Hudson. Used by permission. C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love, I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

Cho.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C. Chorus.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
I con - se-crate my life to Thee My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me My Sav - iour and my God!

142. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kind!y Light,a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st lead me on; I lov'd to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me,sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on; I lov'd the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis- tant scene; one step e - nough for me
day; and,spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-member not past years.
an- gel fac - es smile, Which I have lov'd long since,and lost a - while.

No. 143. Retreat.

H. STOWELL. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. From ev - 'ry storm- y wind that blows,From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads—
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend,Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. Ah, whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o - late, dismayed;
5. There,there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense seem all no more;

Rit.

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet,It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy seat.
Or how the host of hell de- feat, Had suffering souls no mer - cy seat?
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

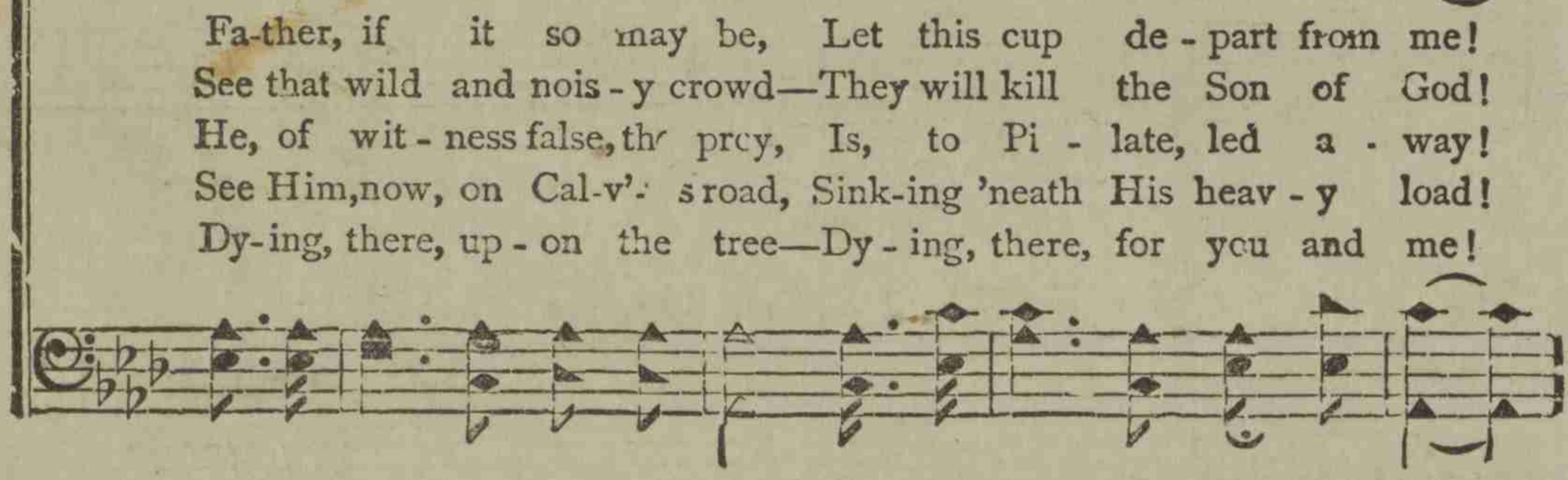
144. From the Garden to the Cross.

E. R. LATTA. Suggested by J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

With feeling.

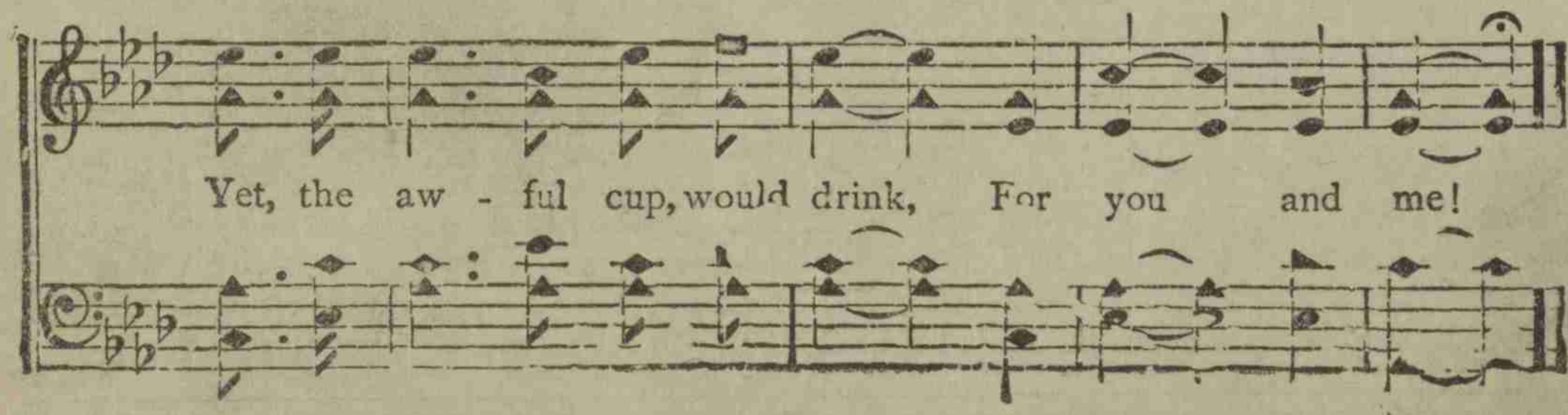
1. In the Gar - den, sore op-press'd, Je - sus ut - ter'd this re - quest:
2. Ju - das, now, with trait - or kiss, Gives Him to His en - e - mies!
3. Now, the Jew - ish coun - cil try, And re - solve that He shall die!
4. Robe and crown, in mock-er - y, And the taunt-ing sol-diers, see!
5. View Him, now, up - on the cross, Us to save from end-less loss!

Fa-ther, if it so may be, Let this cup de - part from me!
See that wild and nois - y crowd—They will kill the Son of God!
He, of wit - ness false, thr prey, Is, to Pi - late, led a - way!
See Him, now, on Cal-v'- s road, Sink-ing 'neath His heav - y load!
Dy-ing, there, up - on the tree—Dy - ing, there, for you and me!



CHORUS.

In the Gar - den, how He moan'd, Weeping, there, so bit - ter - ly!

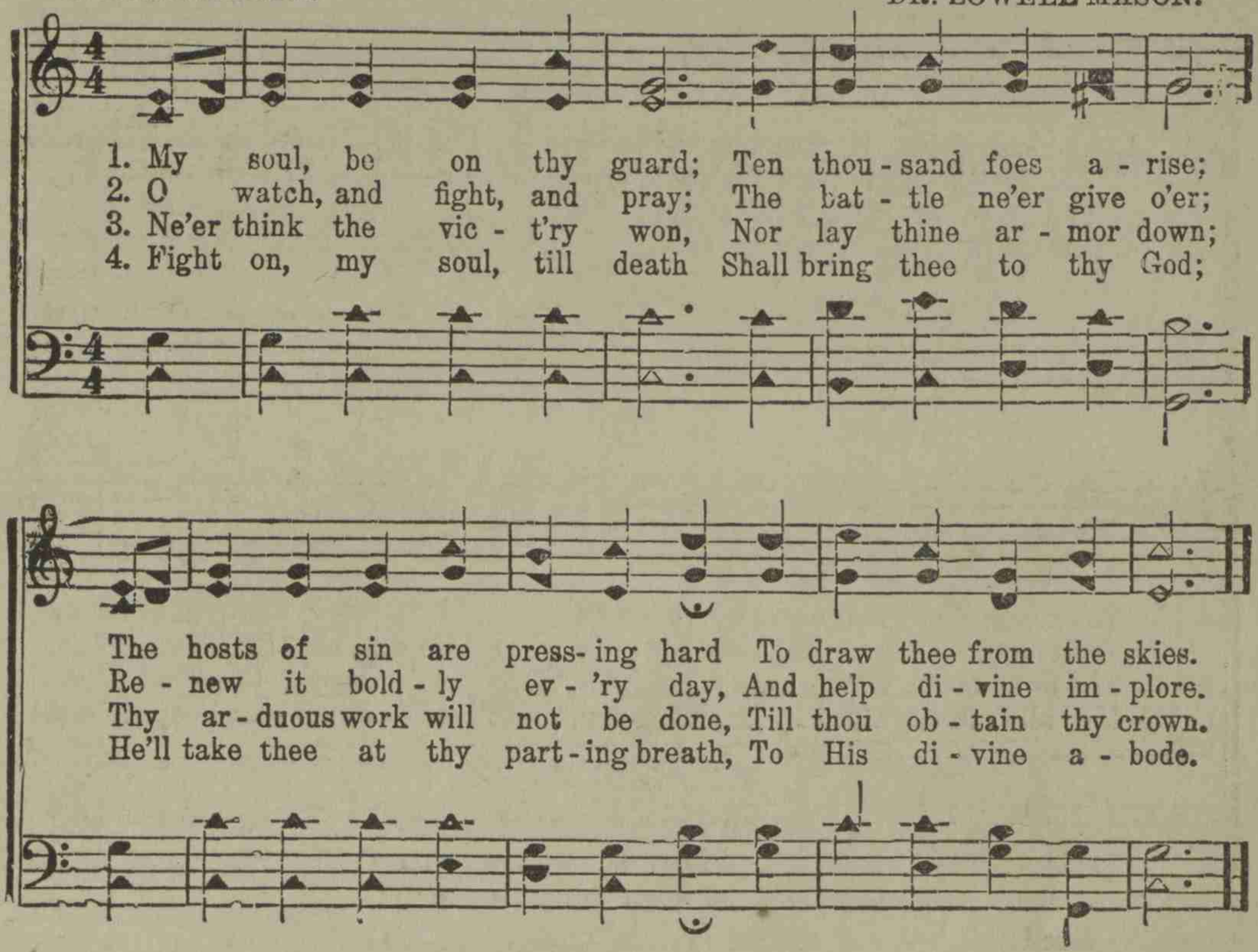


Yet, the aw - ful cup, would drink, For you and me!

Copyright, 1892, by J. E. Thomas.

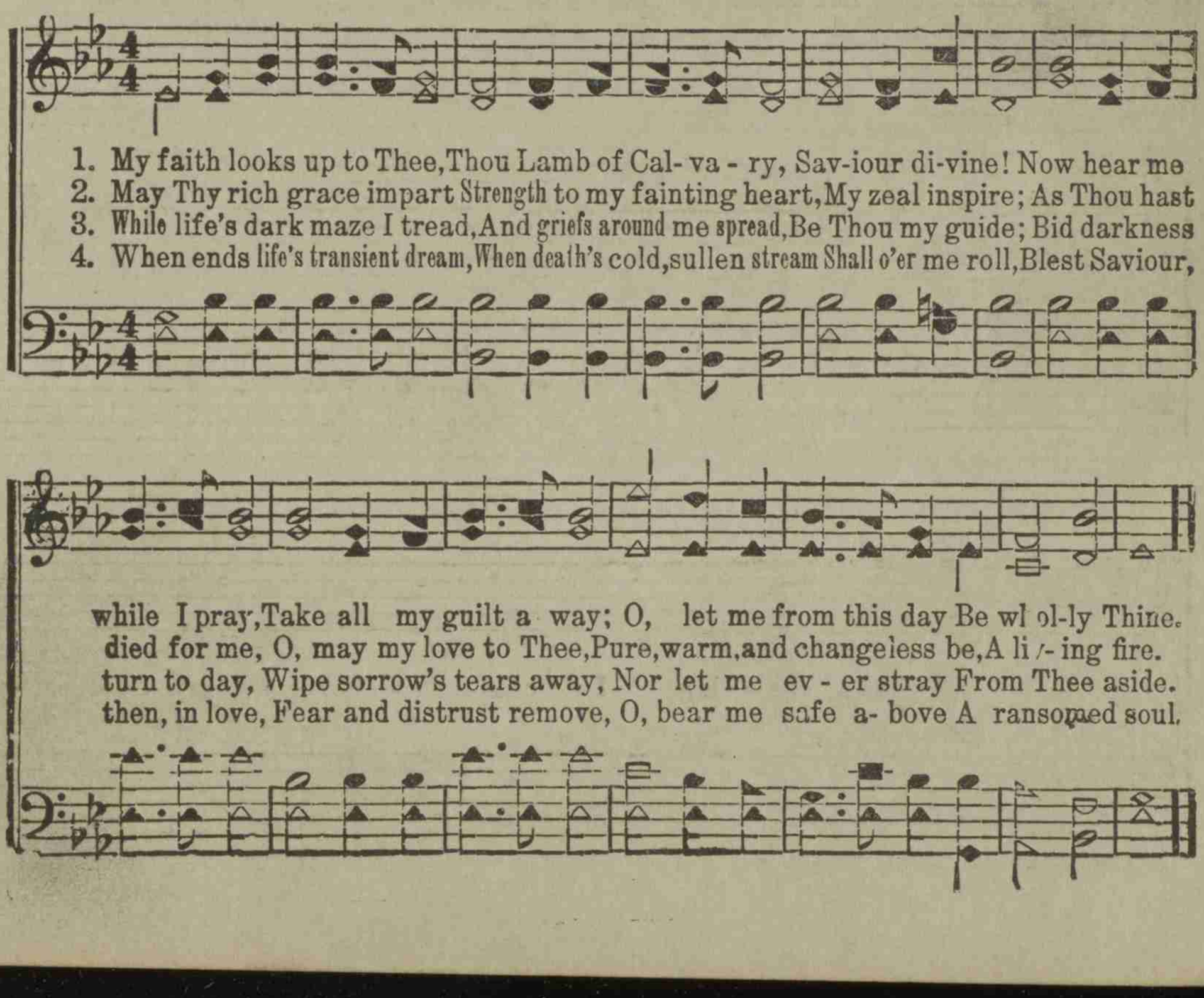
No. 145. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

GEORGE HEATH. DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 146. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. DR. LOWELL MASON.



147

The Cross is Not Greater.

Copyright property of Ballington Booth. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me;
3. The light of His love shineth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill - ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,

The storm that I fear'd may surround me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit - ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a - ne.
The toil of my work groweth light - er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, 'Tis a - lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.

The cross is not great - er than His grace, The storm can - not hide His bless - ed face; I am sat - is - fied to know That with Je - sus here be - low, I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

No. 148. What Shall It Profit?

F. H. Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall. FLAVIL HALL.

1. O what shall it prof-it a mor-tal be-low! To gain the whole world and then
2. Take warning, thou cov-et-ous one, and beware, Says Je-sus who gave His own
3. To him who doth trust in the rich-es of earth, Comes ringing in clearness the
4. Then lay up your treasures in heav-en a-bove, Transfer your af-fec-tions to

lose his own soul—Be ban-ished to re-gions of dark-ness and woe, Where
life for your soul; For rich-es e-ter-nal in glo-ry pre-pare; In
mes-sage so dire: "Thou fool-ish and gay one, the an-gel of death This
Je-sus the King, "Be rich in good works," and in er-rands of love, And

CHORUS.

bil-lows of an-guish e-ter-nal-ly roll?
faithfulness press for the heav-en-ly goal. O **set your af-fec-tions on**
night shalt thy soul in thy ter-ror re-quire."
ev-er to Je-sus glad of-fer-ings bring.

heav-enly things! Seek honors un-fad-ing that God-likeness brings, For what shall it

prof-it a mor tal be-low To gain the whole world and then lose his own soul?

No. 149. The Christian's Welcome Home.

Copyright, 1912 by Fire Foundation Publishing House.

Words arr. by C. E. P. Jno. 14 : 2-3 CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. How sweet will be the wel-come home, (wel - come home,) When this short
2. When we the love - ly prom -ised land (prom- ised land) With spi - rit
3. If we are faith-ful we shall gain, (safe - ly gain,) The land of

life is o'er; When pain and sor - row, grief and care, (grief and care,)
eyes shall see; We'll join the ho - ly an - gel band, (an - gel band,)
prom- ised rest; Where with the Sav - iour we shall reign, (we shall reign,)

CHORUS.

Shall troub - le us no more. Wel-come home,..... sweet wel-come
In praise, dear Lord, to Thee.
And be for - ev - er blest. Welcome home,

home, My home, sweet home, Wel-come
sweet wel- come home, My home, my heav'n - ly home, sweet home,

home,..... sweet welcome home, The Christian's wel- come home.
Welcome home, sweet welcome home,

150. He's Coming Again.

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

1. Oh! would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be spotless with-in;
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear To gather them in,
3. The voice of his spir-it says, ready then be, O will you be-gin,
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin,

Be watching and waiting that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a-gain!
The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a-gain!
If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a-gain!
Be robed and all ready, the Spir-it doth say, He's com-ing a-gain!

REFRAIN.

He's com-ing a-gain! . . He's com-ing a-gain! . . Be watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a-gain!

a-gain! a-gain!

Copyright of F. L. Eiland. Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 151. Let Your Light Shine.

J. P. Scholfield. L. G. Redding, owner, 1917, Belmont, N. C. L. G. Redding.

1. Since the hand of Je - sus touched you, giving peace and joy un - told, Let your
2. Since the Sav-iour took con-trol and set your soul at lib - er - ty, Let your
3. Would you know the joy of serv-ice and be hap - py ev - 'ry day, Let your

light shine, let your light shine! Tell the sto - ry to an - oth - er and your
light shine, let your light shine! Bear the news to those a-round you that they
light shine, let your light shine! Take an - oth - er by the hand and point him

joy will be two-fold, Let men know the joy - ful news of love di - vine!
too may be made free, Let men know the joy - ful news of love di - vine!
to the heav'nward way, Let men know the joy - ful news of love di - vine!

CHORUS.

Let your light shine to those around you, Tell the sto - ry of His glo - ry, Let your

light shine to those around you, Let them hear the blessed truth that makes men free!

No. 152. With Jesus to Guide Me, I'll Go.

Rev. L. E. Green. Copyright, 1923, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. **B. B. Beall.**

1. My Sav - iour has bid me to go, And work in His vine-yard to-
2. He tells me the fields are now white, And men in the har-vest are
3. He bids me to take up my cross, And fol - low till life's sun goes

day, And He will be with me, I know, If I will His
few; Dear souls are now lost in the night, Lord, help me be
down; If faith - ful I'll suf - fer no loss, I'll gain a bright

REFRAIN.

or - ders o - bey. I'll go,..... I'll go,..... My
faith-ful and true.
beau - ti - ful crown. With Je - sus I'll go, with Je - sus I'll go,

faith in His word I will show;..... I'll go,..... I'll
will show; With Je - sus I'll go, with

go,..... With Je - sus to guide me, I'll go.....
Je - sus I'll go, yes, I'll go.

No. 153 Do You Praise and Thank Him?

KATHARYN BACON. Used by permission of the author. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Ere the morn-ing lights the skies, Does there in your heart a - rise, Love to
2. When the noonday sun is bright, Do your hearts in love u - nite, Praising
3. When the shades of night ap-pear, Do you kneel with hearts sin-cere, Seeking

Je - sus for His ten-der, watchful care? Do you thank Him for the love, That He
Je - sus for His blessings rich and free? Do you trust Him ev-'ry hour, For His
Je - sus' watchful care till life is o'er? Do you ask His love and peace To sus-

sends from heav'n a-bove, To pro - tect and lead you thro' the des-ert bare?
mer - cy, grace and pow'r, Do you trust His won-drous love e - ter - nal - ly?
tain till life shall cease, Till the Sav - iour calls His own to heaven's shore?

CHORUS.

Do you praise..... and thank the Lord, Ev - 'ry
Do you praise thank the Lord,

morn - ing, noon and night? Do the bless - ings of His
Ev - 'ry morning, noon and night? Do the blessings

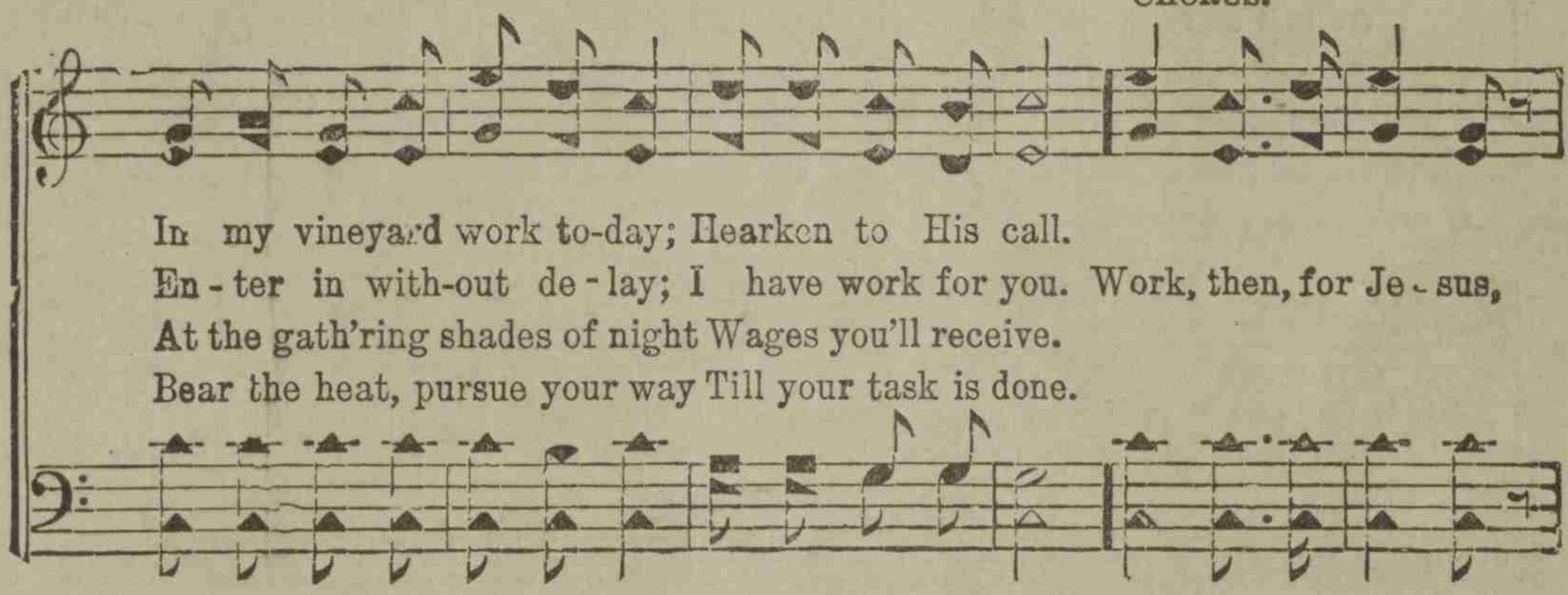
Do You Praise and Thank Him? Concluded.

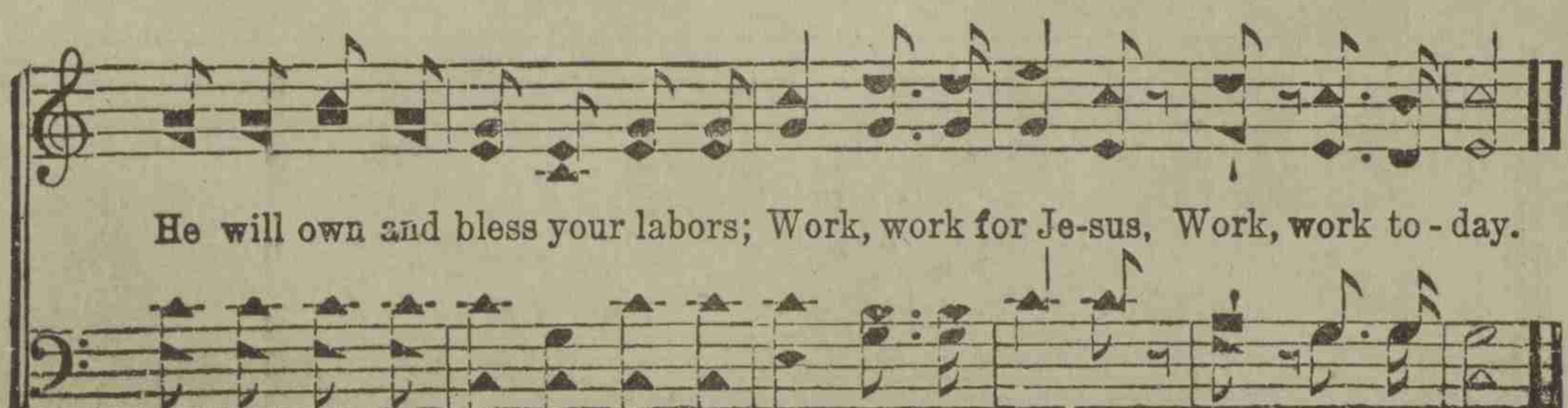
154 Work for Jesus.

By permission.

J. H. MARTIN. R. M. MCINTOSH.

CHORUS.





No. 155 Glory, He Lives Again.

"We are saved by His resurrection.."—Bible.

(Dedicated to my noble friend, Prof. T. G. Willis, of Ft Worth, Texas.)

(This is the last composition of that great composer, F. L. Eiland.)

Copyright, 1910, by Mrs. F. L. Eilaud.
By per. J, D. Vaughan, owner.

F. L. E. F. L. Eiland.

QUARTET OBLIGATO. *Not fast.*

1. Je - sus, the Lamb for sin-ners slain, Glo - ry to God, He lives a-gain,
2. King of the earth, and sky and sea, Lord of all glo-rious vic - to - ry,
3. Since that great morn when man could say, An-gels have rolled the stone a - way,

He lives a - - gain! Rose He, tri-umph - ant from the grave,
Giv - er of life thro' wondrous grace,
He lives a - gain! Round the whole world the message rings,

And He hath pow'r from sin, to save, He lives a - gain!
And we shall look up - on His face,
And the glad soul de - liv -'rance sings, He lives a - gain!

REERAIN.

Glo - ry and hon - or to His name, From the do-main of death He

came. He lives a - - gain! It, as the prophets had fore-told.
He lives a - gain!

Glory, He Lives Again. Concluded.

There, the dark grave could not Him hold, He lives a - - gain!
He lives a - gain!

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born.

John Morrison. Lowell Mason.

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er-more a - dorned,
3. His pow'r, in - creas-ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;
4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n;
The Won-der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and might-y Lord!
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, and peace a - bound be - low;
The Won-der - ful. the Coun - sel - or, The might - y Lord of heav'n;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n.
The Won-der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and might - y Lord!
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.
The Won-der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The might-y Lord of heav'n!

157 My Soul, to Christ Hold On.

Controlled by F. L. Eiland and J. W. Gaines. Used by per. of J. W. Gaines.

F. L. Eiland. Adapted. J. W. Gaines.

1. My soul, thou hast this prom - ise sweet, Made by the Lord thy King,
2. Be not a-larmed when threat'ning gale, A - bout thee doth ap - pear,
3. Be not dis - cour-aged 'mid the clouds, Which, in their fu - ry roll,

"I'll come to thee when in dis - tress, And will de - liv-'rance bring."
Thou hast a ref - uge where thou canst Well hide, from ev - 'ry fear;
A - bove thy head is glo - rious light, Reach up for it, my soul!

QUARTET. REFRAIN. *mp*

Hold on, my soul, hold on to Christ:
Hold on to Christ my soul, hold on! Hold on my soul, to Christ, hold on!

FULL CHORUS.

By faith reach up His grace to meet, Let hope a - rise and sing!
and sing!

DUET. REF. *p*

Hold on, my soul, with firm - er trust, In this His prom - ise sweet,

My Soul, to Christ Hold On. Concluded.

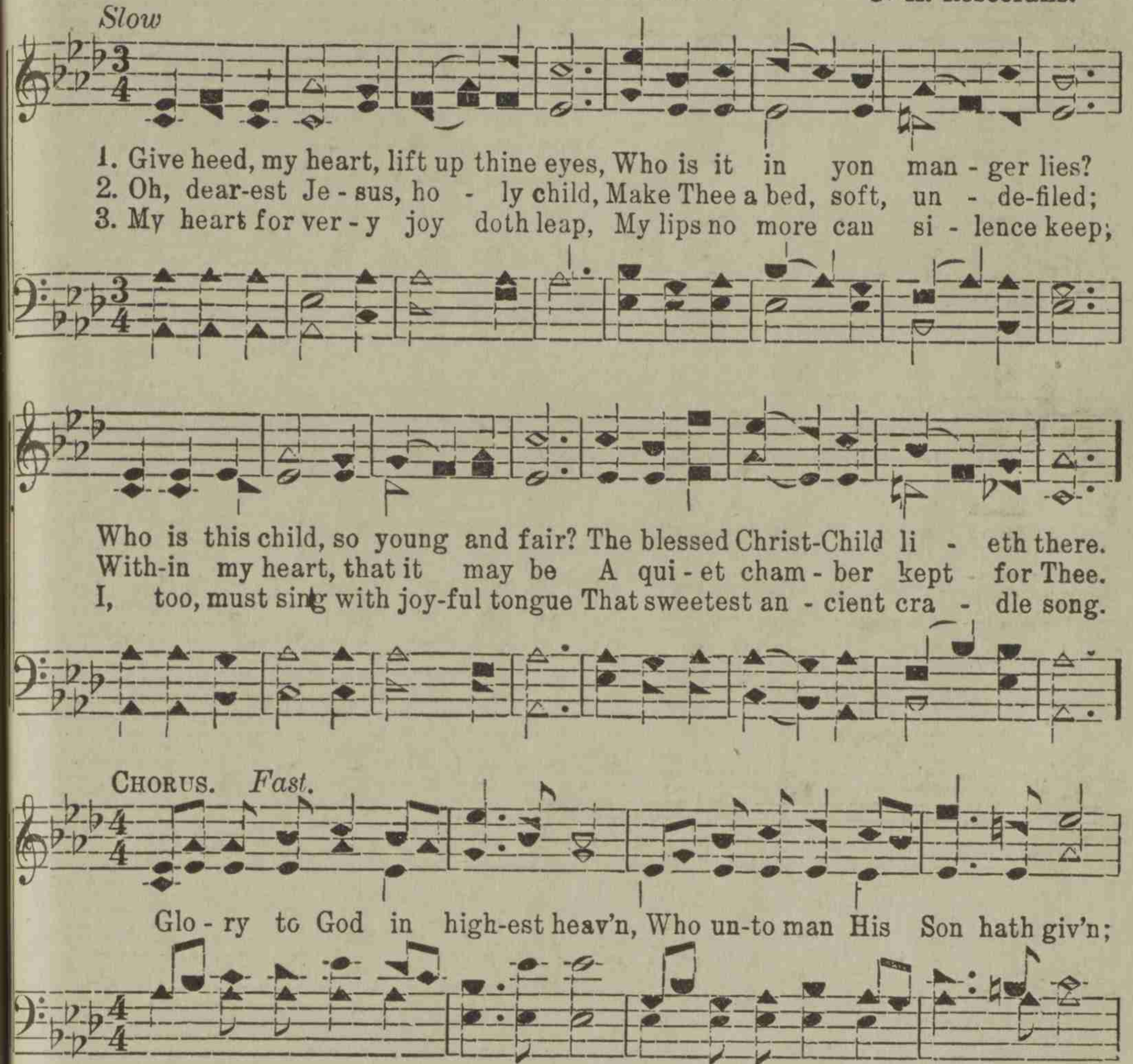
FULL CHORUS.

158

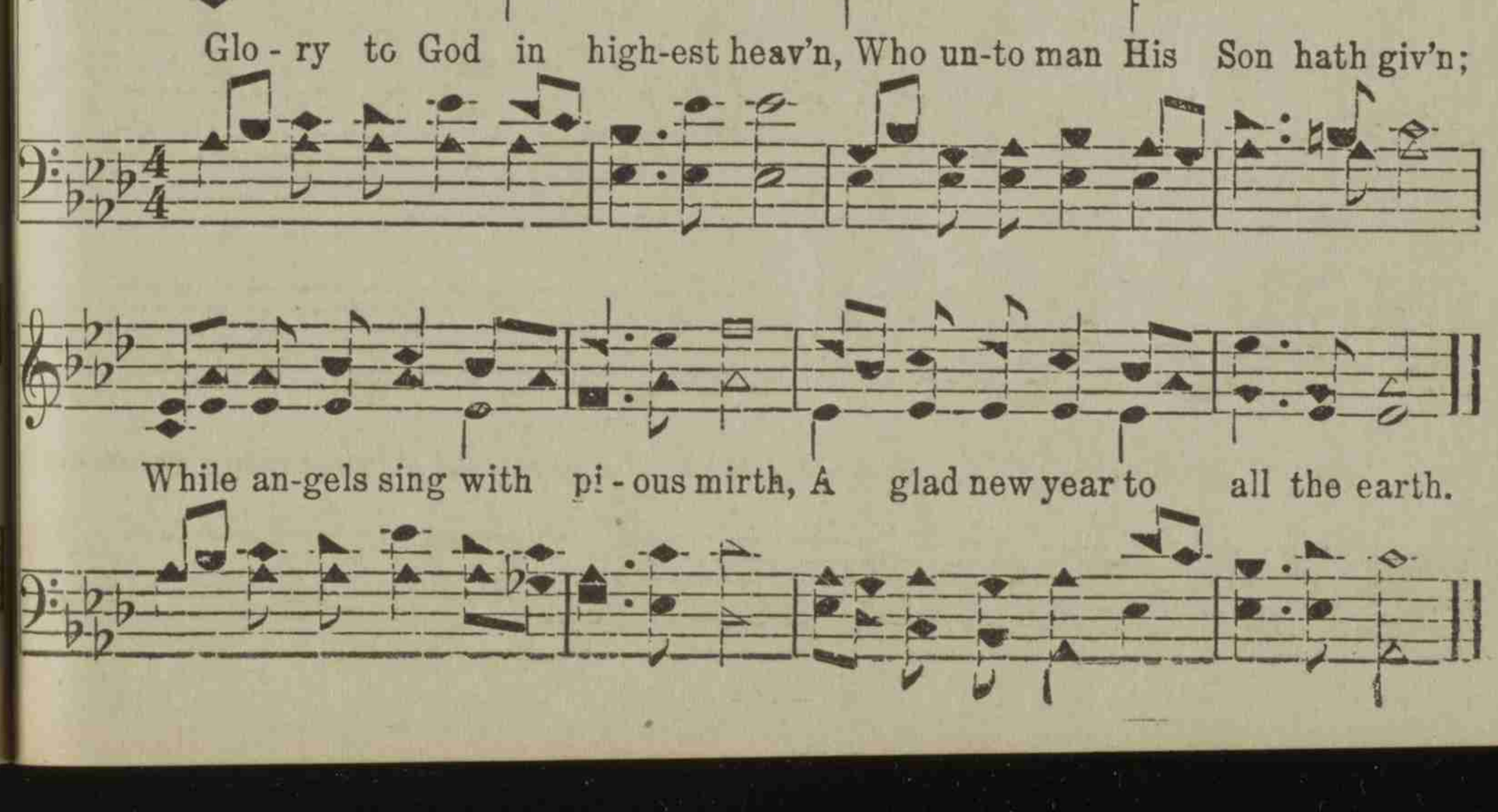
The Sweetest Cradle Song.

Luther. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. **J. H. Rosecrans.**

Slow



CHORUS. *Fast.*



No. 150. Which Side Are You On?

J. W. A. Copyright, 1921, by Jas. W. Acuff. Jas. W. Acuff.

1. There's a bat - tle rag - ing, now, Be-tween the e - vil and the right, Which side are you on?
2. Ma - ny pre - cious souls are trust-ing In the Sav-iour's love each day, Which Are you toil - ing for the Mas-ter In this
3. Do you help to lift the fall-en From their guilt of sin and shame? Which Oth-ers spurn His mercies dai - ly, Walk-ing
4. There are true and va - liant sol-diers Brave-ly marching t'ward the goal, Which Take to them, sal-va-tion's message, In the

Which side, which side are you on? There to dwell thru countless a-ges In the glo - rious gos-pel fight? Which side are you on?
sin's dark, dreary way,
Sav-iour's blessed name; Which side, which side are you on (now fight-ing on?)
home-land of the soul;

CHORUS.

Which side of this bat-tle are you on? Which side of this bat-tle are you
Which side are you on? Which side are you

dai - ly fighting on? Are you walking ev - 'ry day in the strait and nar-row way?
on?

Which Side Are You On? Concluded.

Which side are you on? Which side of this bat-tle are you on? Which
Which side, which side are you on? Which side are you on? Which

side of this bat-tle are you dai-ly fight-ing on? Do you stand for truth and
side are you on?

right, in this glorious gospel fight? Which side..... are you on?
Which side now fighting on?

No. 160. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. J. C. Lowry.

1. When I can read my ti-tle clear, To mansions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fier-y darts be hurled,.....
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, And storms of sorrow fall,.....
4. There I can bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest.....

I'll bid fare-well to ev-'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
I know I'll safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou-ble roll A-cross my peace-ful breast.

No. 161. Walking in Wisdom's Way.

W. D. Black. Copyright, 1923, by Elbert V. Kelley. Elbert V. Kelley.

1. Walk-ing and talk - ing with Je - sus, This is the song of my soul;
2. Liv - ing snd giv - ing for Je - sus, He is so pre-cious to me;
3. Preaching and teach-ing for Je - sus, This to my soul is de - light;

Tell - ing the won - der - ful sto - ry, Since He has made me whole.
Serv - ing Him dai - ly with glad-ness, Tell - ing His love so free.
Work-ing for Him and His glo - ry, In this great gos - pel fight.

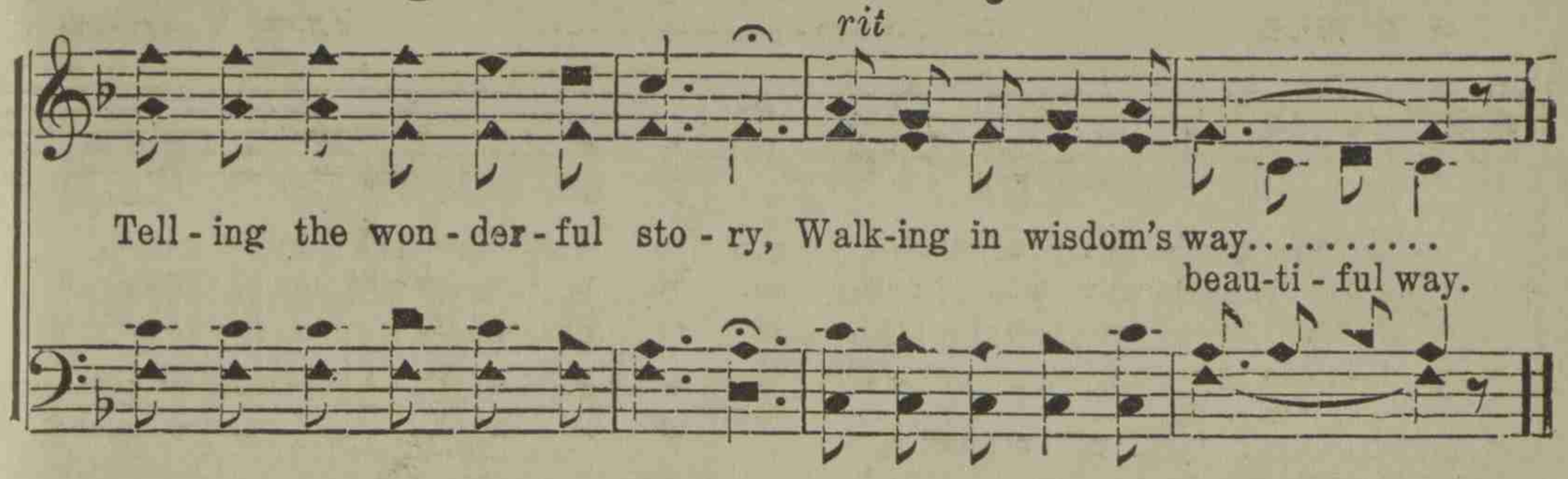
He is so faith - ful and loy - al, Light - ing my path each day;
Now His pro - tec - tion is o'er me, Bless - ing me day by day;
Dai - ly His love I'm pro-claim-ing, Point - ing lost souls the way;

Now I'm con - fid - ing in Je - sus, Walk-ing in wis-dom's way.
While I am pray - ing for guid - ance, Walk-ing in wis-dom's way.
Faith-ful - ly serv - ing my Sav - iour, Walk-ing in wis-dom's way.

CHORUS.

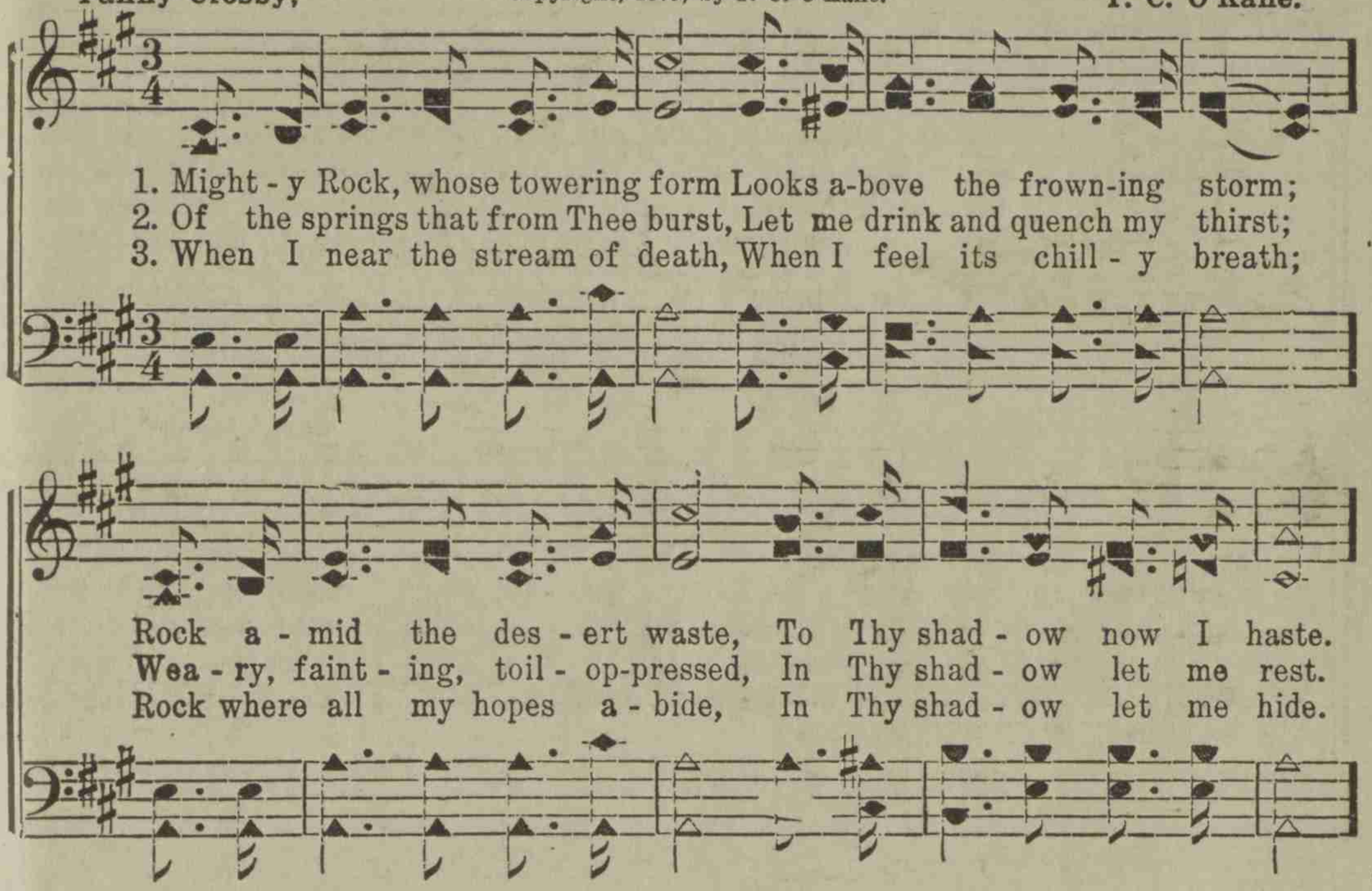
Walk-ing in wisdom's way,..... Pointing lost souls a-bove;.....
glo - ri - ous way, to heav-en a - bove;

Walking in Wisdom's Way. Concluded.



No. 162. Mighty Rock, Whose Towering Form.

Fanny Crosby, Copyright, 1879, by T. C. O'Kane. T. C. O'Kane.



No. 163. Shall I Meet You Up There?

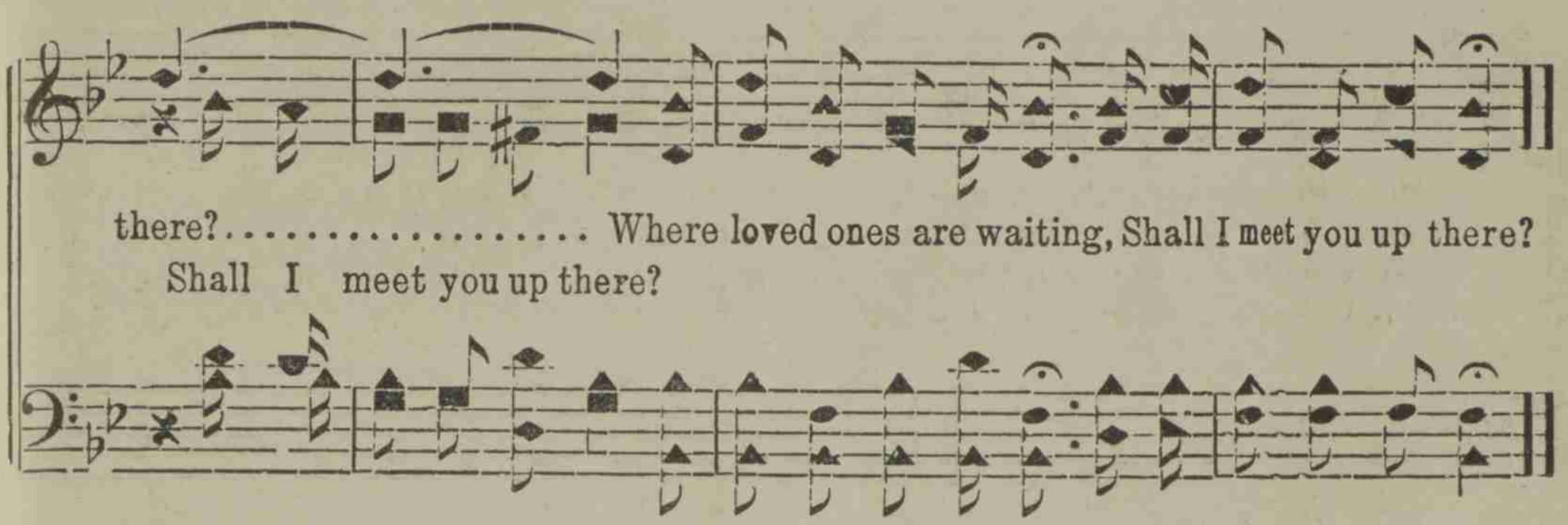
Used by permission. J. B. Vaughan.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far up in the sky, And man-sions pre-pared by our Sav-iour on high, He wants me to live in that coun - try so fair, And when I'm in glo - ry, shall I meet you up there?
2. In that beau - ti - ful land no sor - row will come, We shall sing hal - le - lu - jah around the bright throne, A beau-ti - ful robe and a crown we shall wear, And live there with Je - sus, shall I meet you up there?
3. No night shall be there, it is one end - less day, No tears will be shed, God will wipe them a - way, No sickness and dy - ing, no pain we shall bear, No part-ing with loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
4. When my work here is done, then the an - gels will come And take me a - way to my beau - ti - ful home, For-ev - er to dwell in my Fa-ther's own care, With an - gels and loved ones, shall I meet you up there?

REFRAIN.

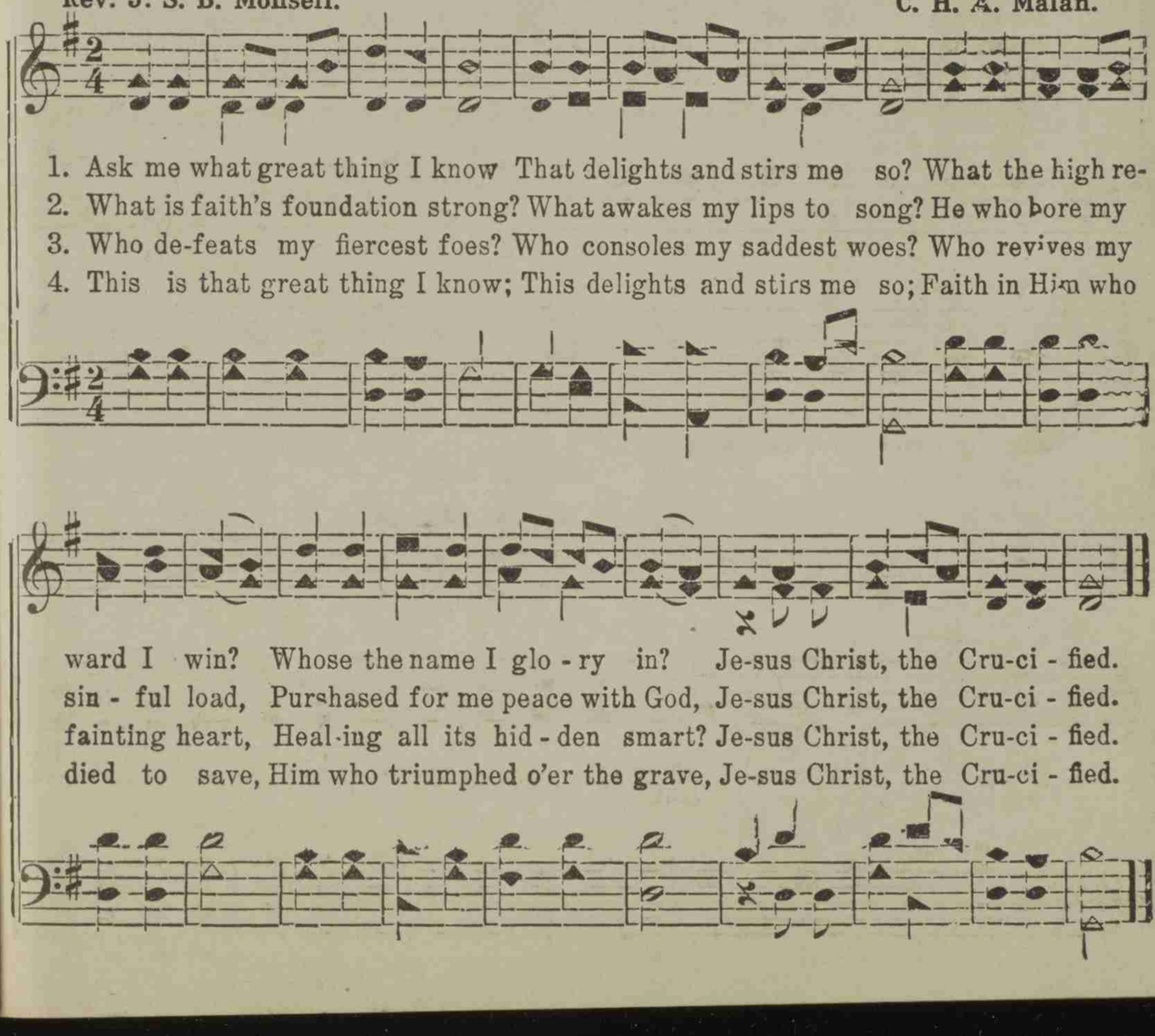
Shal' I meet you up there?..... Shall I meet you up there? Shall I meet you up there?..... Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there? Shall I meet you up there?

Shall I Meet You Up There? Concluded.



No. 164. Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell. C. H. A. Malan.



No. 165. Ring the Bells.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Fred. A. Fillmore, owner, 1924. **Fred. A. Fillmore.**

1. Ring the bells, the Sav - iour reigns, (Ring the bells) Send the news a - cross the plains, (a-cross the plains,) Tell the sto - ry far and wide, Je - sus reigns the
2. Ring the bells, their mu - sic clear, (Ring the bells) Let the sad and err - ing hear, (the err - ing hear,) Je - sus lifts the night of sin, Ring the bells and
3. Ring the bells from shore to shore, (Ring the bells) Loud-er, loud-er than be- fore, (yes, ring the bells,) Ring the knell of hate and strife, Speed the word of

CHORUS.

cru - ci - fied. Ring the bells, ring the bells,
call them in.
end - less life. Ring the bells, ring the bells,

Ring the bells in tri-umph, ring, Ring the bells,
Ring the bells, Ring the bells,

ring the bells; Hail the proph - et, crown the King,.....
ring the bells; crown the King,

Ring the Bells. Concluded.

No. 166. Behold the Good Shepherd.

G. H. P. Showalter, owner, 1924.

Words arr. and chorus by C. D. M. **W. Stillman Martin.**

No. 167. One, Above All Others.

Newton. Copyrtght, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. **Fred. A. Fillmore.**

Two parts.

1. One,.... there is a - bove.... all oth - ers, Well.... deserves the
2. Which.. of all our friends.. to save us, Could... or would have
3. When... He lived on earth.... so low - ly, Friend.. of sin - ners

name of friend; His..... is love be - yond..... a broth - ers,
shed his blood; But..... this Sav - iour died..... to have us
was His name; Now..... up - on His throne..... so low - ly

CHORUS.

Full and free, and knows no end. One there is..... a -
Rec - on - ciled in him to God.
Ev - er - more He is the same. One there is

bove all oth - ers, Hal - le - lu - jah! He de - serves..... the
He de-serves

One, Above All Others. Concluded.

name of Friend, Hal - le - lu - jah! His is love..... a - bove all
His is love

oth - ers, ... Full and free and knows no end.
Hal - le - lu - jah!

No. 168. Jesus Loves and Jesus Knows.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. **W. Stillman Martin.**

1. In the sun - shine or the storm, In the tem - pest or the calm;
2. When we can - not trace our way, In the night or in the day;
3. When all friends for - sake us quite, Earth-ly things ob-scure God's light;

In the fight with bit - ter foes, Je - sus loves and Je - sus knows.
Work - ing hard or in re - pose, Je - sus loves and Je - sus knows.
In the midst of cares and woes, Je - sus loves and Je - sus knows.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus loves and Je - sus knows, All our joys and all our woes.

169

The Greatest Thing is Love.

C. H. M.

Copyright, 1903, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O matchless love, how could it be? He took my place and died for me;
2. In ev - 'ry land be - neath the sun, It makes us broth-ers ev - 'ry one,
3. It makes all things with joy replete, Makes strong the heart, life's cares to meet,
4. It sti - fles ev - 'ry sigh and moan, It melt - eth hard-est hearts of stone,

I from the brok - en law go free, Thro' love, won - der - ful love.
Thro' Christ, the "well-be - lov - ed Son," This love, won - der - ful love.
Turns sor-row's bit - ter in - to sweet, This love, won - der - ful love.
It breaketh ev - 'ry bar - rier down, This love, won - der - ful love.

CHORUS.

The greatest thing in earth be - low Is love,.....
won - der - ful love,

The great - est thing the an - gels know Is love,.....
won - der - ful love,

The great - est grace in God's own heart Is love,.....
won - der - ful love,

The Greatest Thing is Love. Concluded.

5 The stripes that should on me be laid,
He bore and suffered in my stead,
Like as the lamb to slaughter led,
Through love, wonderful love.

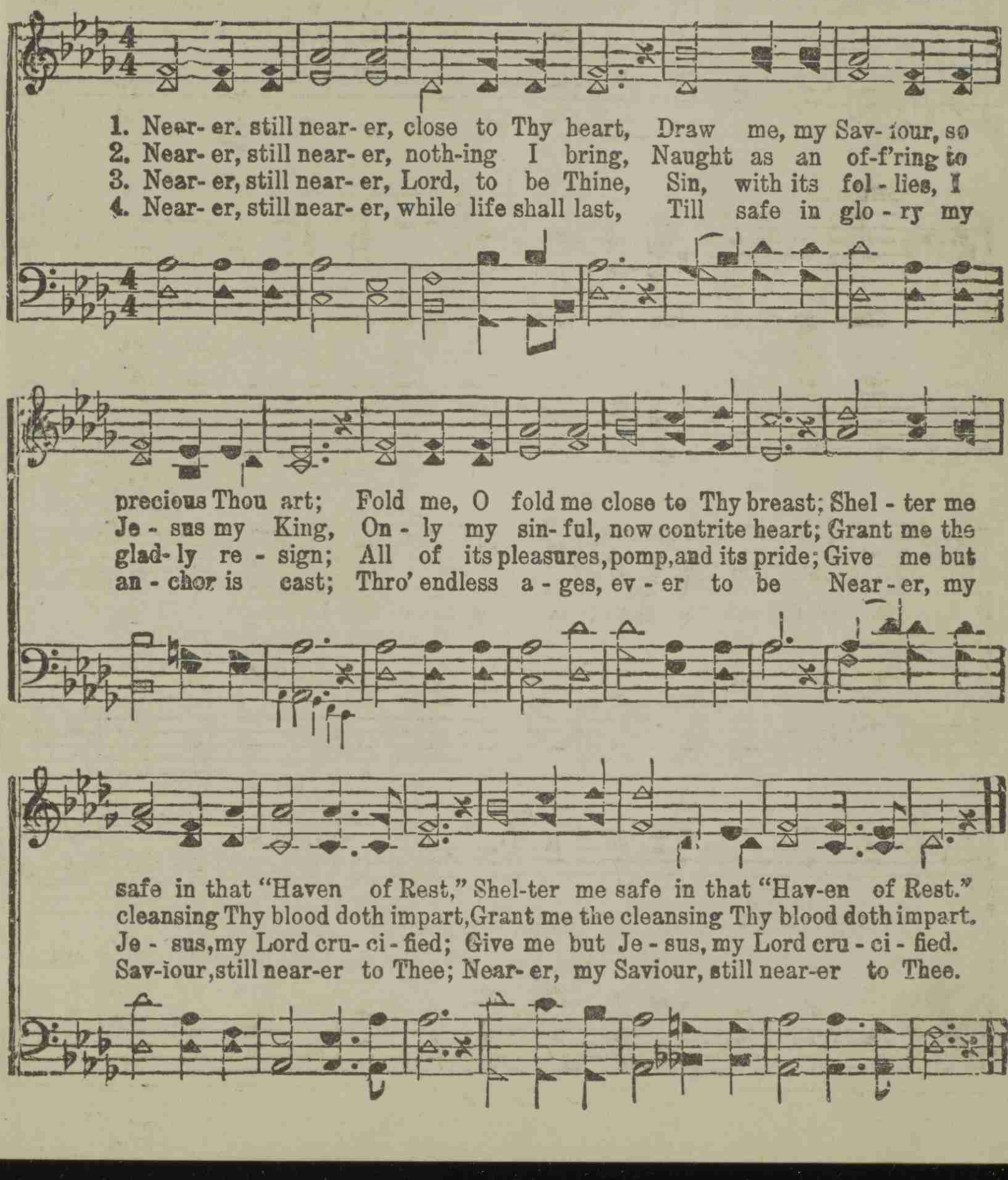
6 Where souls in sin and sadness droop,
We go with Him and gladly stoop
To lift a fallen brother up,
Through love, wonderful love.

Nearer, Still Nearer.

170

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



No. 171. Happy On The Way.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1923, by Jas. W. Acuff. Jas. W. Acuff.

1. Walk-ing with my Sav-iour, the King of glo - ry, Hap - py on the way,
2. I would help the world to be free from sad-ness, Hap - py on the way,
3. Faith-ful to my Lord, by His love at - tend - ed, Hap - py on the way,

hap - py ev - 'ry day; Tell - ing to the lost ones the sweet old sto - ry,
hap - py ev - 'ry day; In the Saviour's love there is peace and glad-ness,
hap - py ev - 'ry day; When my work for Him here be - low is end - ed,

CHORUS.

Bidding them to trust the Sav-iour and o - bey. I'm hap - - py on the
Fol - low-ing His word we can-not go a - stray.
With the hap-py saints in glo - ry I shall stay. I'm hap-py, hap-py

glo - ry way, The way..... that leads to mansions fair, I'm walk - - ing
The blood bought way By faith I'm walking

with my Lord each day, My heav - y bur - dens He doth bear; I'll
gen - tly bear;

Happy On The Way. Concluded.

la - - bor for Him here be-low, And tell ..... of His re-deem-ing love,
glad-ly la - bor And tell the world

rit.

And then .... while a-ges come and go, I'll praise Him with the saints a-bove.
And then while endless

No. 172. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. Gould.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

No. . . .

Saviour, Lead Me.

F. M. D. By permission. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray; Gent - ly lead me all th
2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's stormy bil-lows
3. Sav-iour, lead me; then at last, When the storm of life is

Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly

way; I am safe when by Thy side,
oll, I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, To the land of end - less 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. Lead me, lead me,
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
I would in Thy love a - bide.

Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;..... Gent - ly down the stream of
lest I stray;

time, Lead me, Sav - iour, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

Rit.

No. 174. Forth to the Harvest Field.

A. T.

Copyright, 1919, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Forth to the field, lo, the grain is read - y, Ripe for the sheaf when the
2. Rich - ly the Lord will re-ward His reap - ers, Stars in their crown will out-
3. O - ver the field hear the reap - ers sing - ing, Toil - ing in love thru the

reap- ers come; Forth to the field in the ear - ly morn-ing, Gath - er the
shine the sun; Men, faith-ful men, for the work are need-ed, Haste to the
morn-ing fair; When eve has come they will come re - joic-ing, Bring-ing the

CHORUS.

sheaves for the Harvest Home. Forth..... to the field,.....
field till the work is done.
sheaves they have gathered there. Forth, go forth, the harvest field,

Forth..... to the harv-est field; Ripe is the grain and
Forth, go forth, there waiting

ready for the gar - ner, Forth to the field, to the harv - est field.

No. 175. Some Happy Day.

A. T. Austin Taylor, owner, 1922. Austin Taylor.

1. Some day we'll stand be-fore the King In one un-num-bered throng;
2. Some day, some day be-yond the gloom We'll walk in robes of white,
3. Some day, some day the hand un - seen Will smooth the fe - vered brow,

No more we'll sing as now we sing, But then a sweet - er song.
With shad - ows past we'll dwell at home, In yon - der world of light.
And bear a - cross the lone - ly glen The soul that sor - rows now.

CHORUS.

Some day, some day we'll
some hap - py day, some hap - py day,

leave this land for worlds un - known, And then
un - known, And then we'll sing,

we'll sing with an - gels round the throne.
sing a sweet - er song

No. 176. Scattering Precious Seed.

W. A. OGDEN. By per. of Geo. C. Hugg. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scattering precious seed by the wayside, Scattering precious seed by the hillside;
2. Scattering precious seed for the growing, Scattering precious seed, freely sowing;
3. Scattering precious seed, doubting never, Scattering precious seed, trusting ever,

Scattering precious seed o'er the field wide, Scattering precious seed by the way.
Scattering precious seed, trusting, knowing, Surely the Lord will send it the rain.
Sow-ing the word with pray'r and endeavor, Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield.

CHORUS.

Sow - - ing in the morn - - ing, Sow - - ing
Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the seed at noon-

at the noon - - tide, Sow - - ing in the
tide, Sow-ing the precious seed, Sow-ing the precious seed,

ev - - 'ning, Sow-ing the precious seed by the way.....
Sowing the precious seed, by the way.

pp

No. 177. The Wayside Cross.

C. L. St. John. Copyright, 1884, by H. R. Palmer Used by per. **H. R. Palmer.**

SOLO. *ad lib. Declamatorg style.*

1. "Which way shall I take?" shouts a voice on the night, I'm a pil-grim a-
2. "Which way shall I take? for the bright golden span That bridg-es the
3. "See the lights from the palace in sil - ver - y lines, How they pen-cil the

wea-ried, and spent is my light; And I seek for a pal - ace that
wa - ters so safe - ly for man? To the right? to the left? ah,
hedg-es and fruit-la - den vines— My for-tune! my all! for

Slower and sustained. *rit.*

rest on the hill, But be-tween us a stream li - eth sul - len and chill.
me! if I knew—The night is so dark, and the pass - ers so few."
one tangled gleam That sifts thro' the lil - ies, and wastes on the stream."

*CHORUS.

Near, near thee, my son, is the old way-side cross; Like-a gray fri - ar cowl'd in

lichens and moss, And its crossbeam will point to the bright golden span, That bridges the

*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

The Wayside Cross. Concluded.

CODA. *pp To be sung after last stanza.*

wa-ters so safe - ly for man, That bridg-es the wa-ters so safe - ly for man.

No. 178. Bloom Brightly, Sweet Roses.

C. L. Shaw. Used by per. of A. J. Showalter. **E. B. Fowler.**

Slowly, with feeling.

1. Bloom brightly, sweet ros - es, bloom brightly a - bove The mound that en-
2. O tell to the weep - er, in whis-per-ings low, 'Tis well with the
3. Then blos-som, sweet ros - es, your fragrance be-stow On Him who re-

clos - es the form that we love; Dif - fuse o'er His bos - om
sleep - er, who's rest - ing be - low; O tell us the spir - it
pos - es in si - lence be - low; Thy lan-guage, un - spo - ken,

the sweetest per-fume From each growing blossom that smiles o'er His tomb.
of Him that we love Has gone to in - her - it the kingdom a - bove.
is more to my heart Than a - ny love - to - ken that friends could impart.

rit.

No. 179. Time Enough Yet.

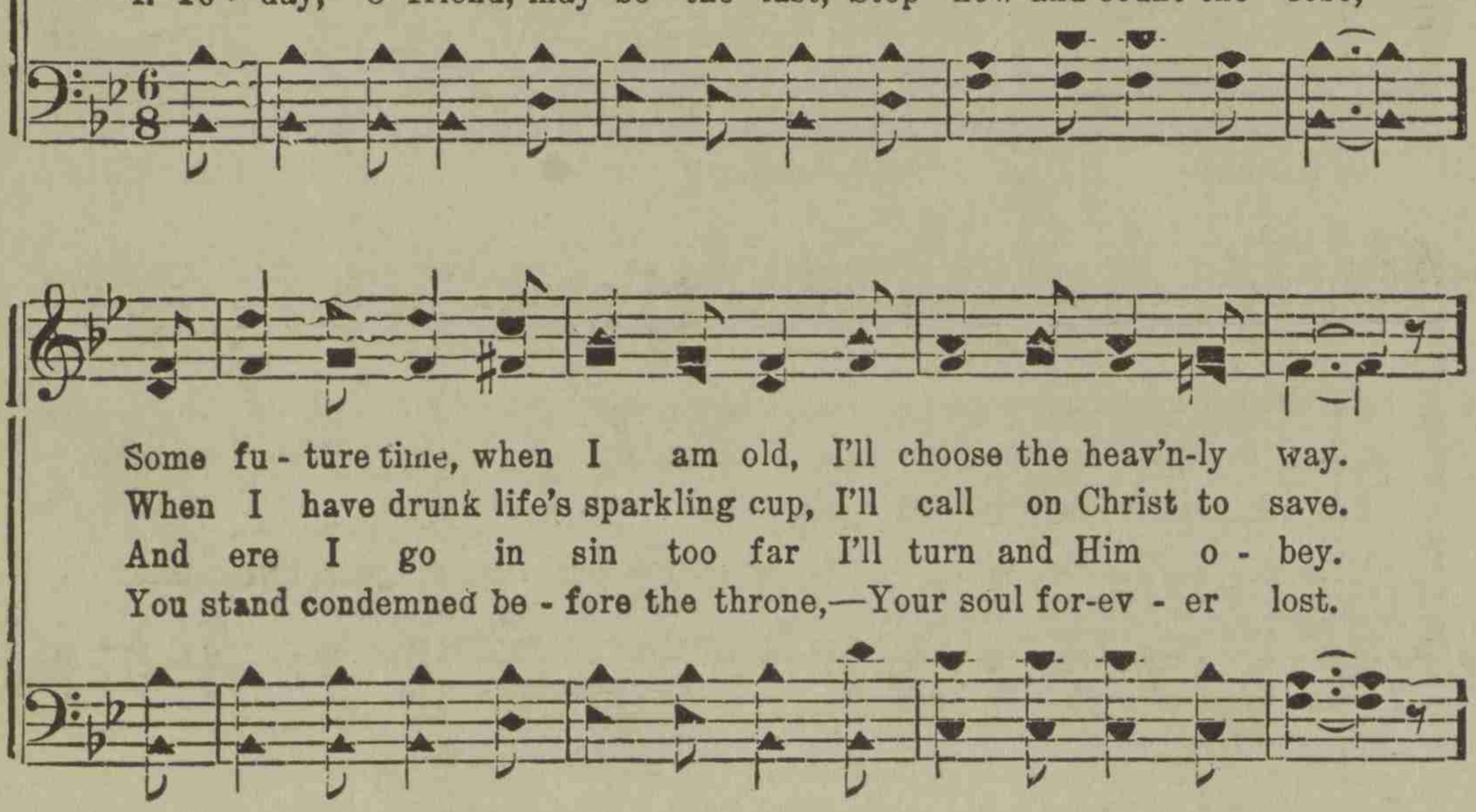
(QUARTET.)

A false promise. Yesterday is gone forever. To-morrow may never come. To-day is the day of all days. "To-day if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T. This song is free to all Music Publishers. Tiliit S. Teddlie.

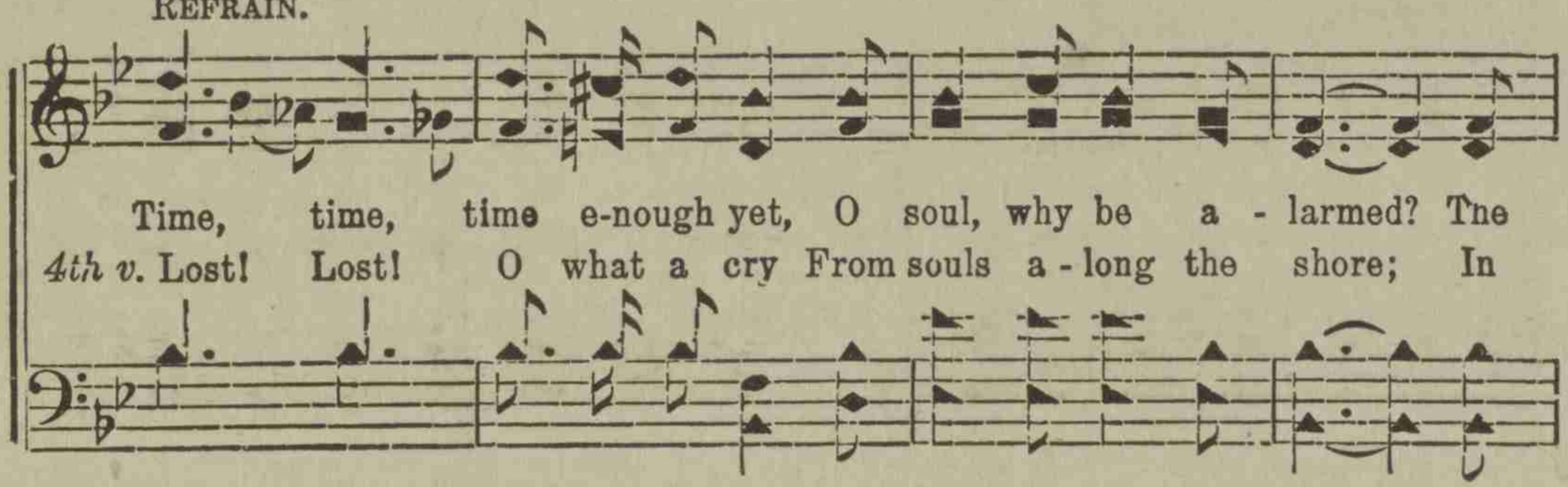
Slowly.

1 O soul of mine, be not a-larmed At what the Lord may say;
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help, It's pleas-ure that I crave;
3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice En-treats me night and day,
4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;



Some fu-ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.
When I have drunk life's sparkling cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o-bey.
You stand condemned be-fore the throne,—Your soul for-ev-er lost.

REFRAIN.



Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The
4th v. Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore; In

heav-en-ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time e-nough yet!
dark-ness to go, In sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more.

No. 180. What About Eternity?

James Rowe. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. J. M. Hagan.

1. Care-less one on pleas-ure bent, Drift-ing on life's roll - ing sea;
2. Do you ev - er think of this? Know you that your pre-cious soul
3. For the pleas - ure that de - stroys And the e - vils that de - base,
4. God's dear voice is warn - ing you, For you court an aw - ful fate!

Since the day will soon be spent, What a - bout e - ter - ni - ty?
Must live on, in woe, or bliss, While un - num - bered a - ges roll?
You might for - feit all the joys Of an ev - er - last - ing place.
Turn from sin, be - gin a - new, Lest some day you cry, "Too late!"

CHORUS.

What a - bout e - ter - ni - ty? Where do you ex - pect to be

When life's brief day has passed a-way? What a - bout e - ter - ni - ty?

No. 181

My Far Away Home.

(Effective as a Solo or Duet.)

E. T. H. **E. T. HILDEBRAND.**

With feeling,

1. I am think-ing to-night of a far a-way home, Where the
2. I am think-ing to-night of that heav-en-ly band, And
3. I am think-ing to-night of those who have gone, To

an-gels are hap-py in song, And the streets of pure gold which I
those who are crowned with the blest, 'Tis the hosts of the Lord who re-
view that great cit-y a-bove, Oh, may we at length, through

long to be-hold, Are trod by the bright an-gel throng.
ceived the re-ward, Which is prom-ised to all who seek rest.
Je-sus the Son, Pass in-to that hav-en of love.

CHORUS:

Beau-ti-ful home, land of the blest, Whose glories for-ev-er are bright;

Rit . . .

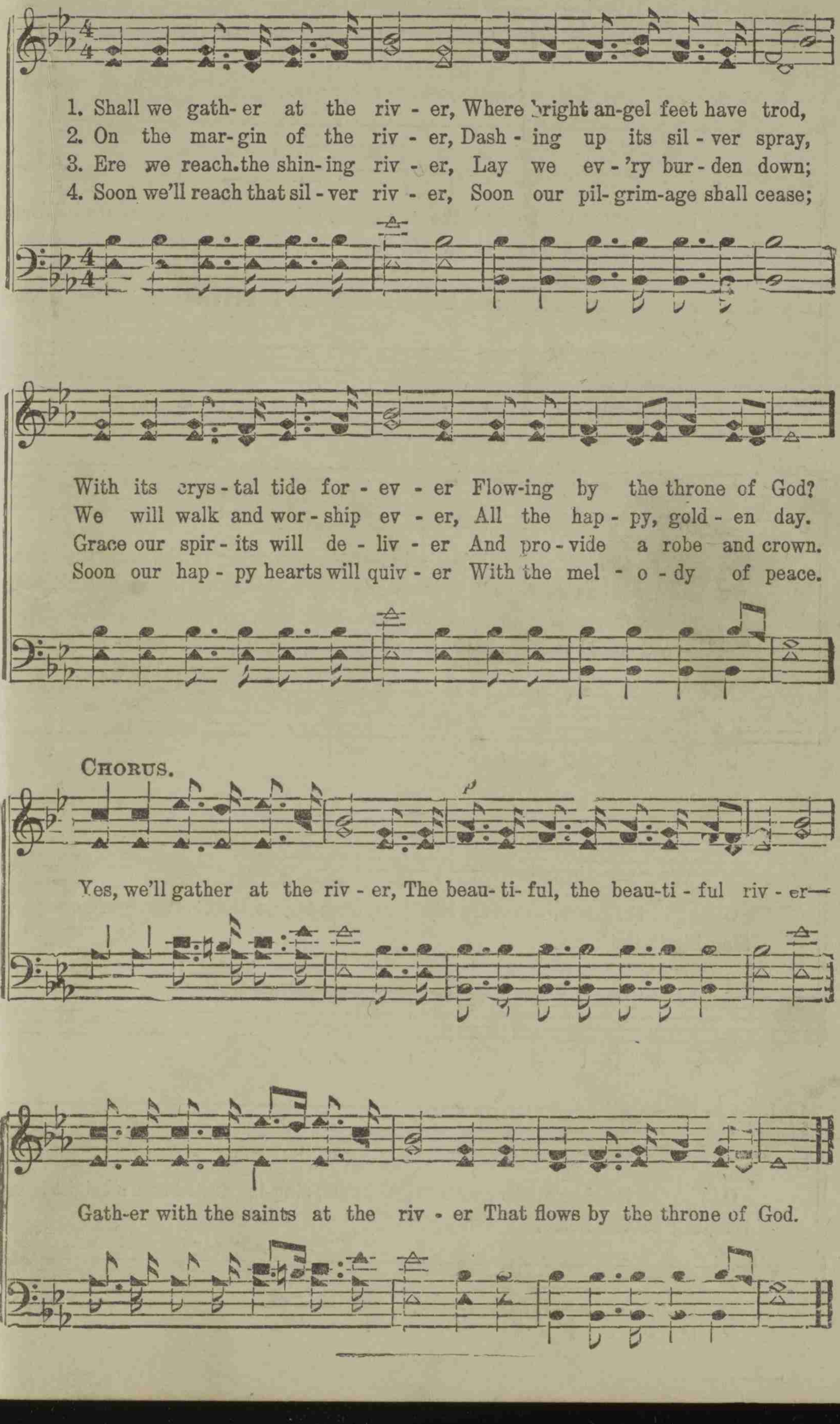
My soul goes up to the great white throne, Where Je-sus is ev-er the light.

Copyright of E. T. Hildebrand. Used by per.

No. 182. Shall We Gather at the River?

Used by permission.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

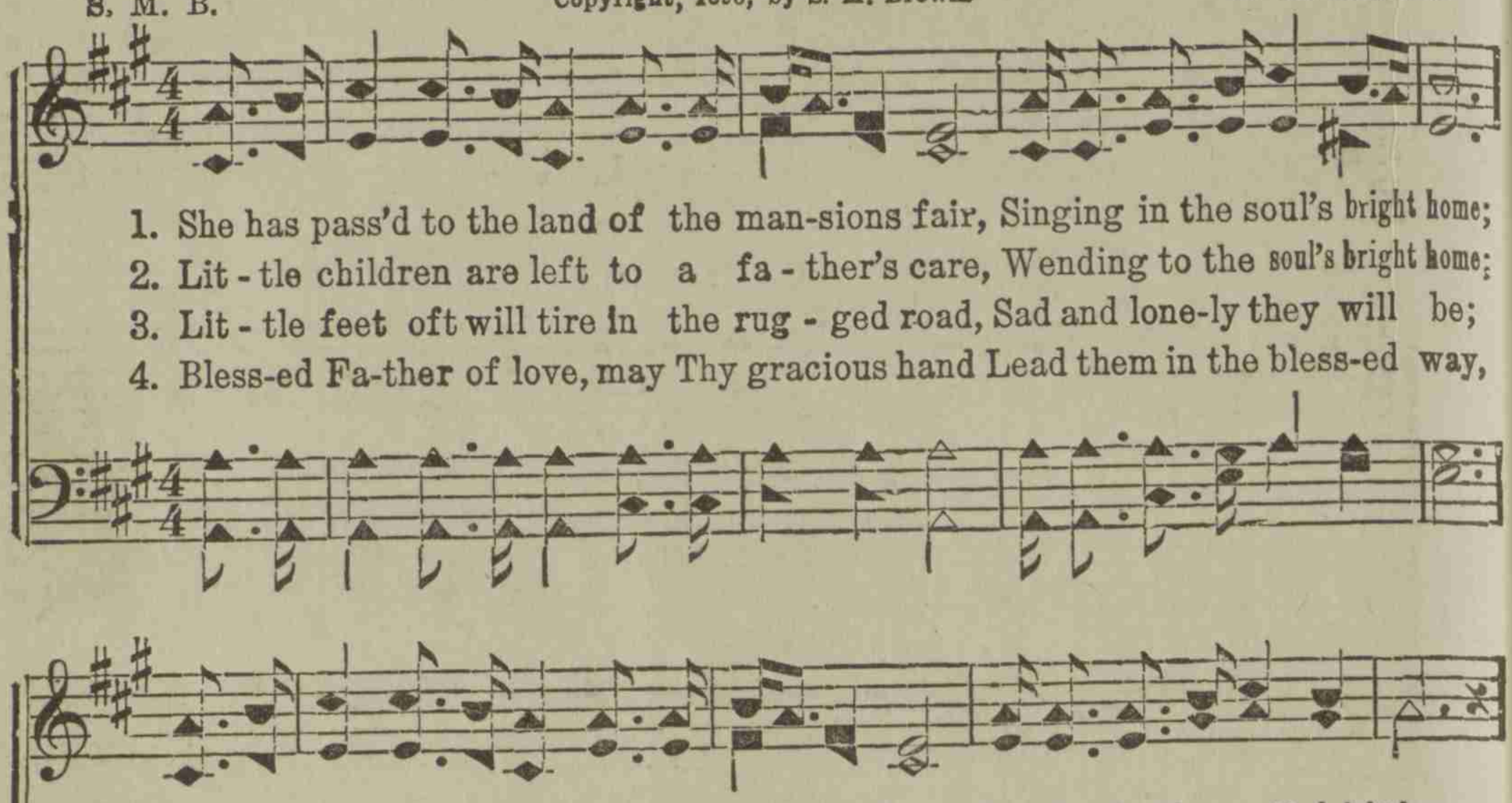


No. 183. Singing in the Soul's Bright Home.

Mrs. Ida E. Carr, a cultivated Christian woman, belonging to the church of which the author is pastor, was suddenly called to her heavenly home. She left three little daughters to mourn their irreparable loss. The Sunday after her decease, and just before the pastor arose to preach, the father came into the church with his three little motherless children. It was this indescribably sad sight which led to the composition of the following hymn.

Funeral Song.

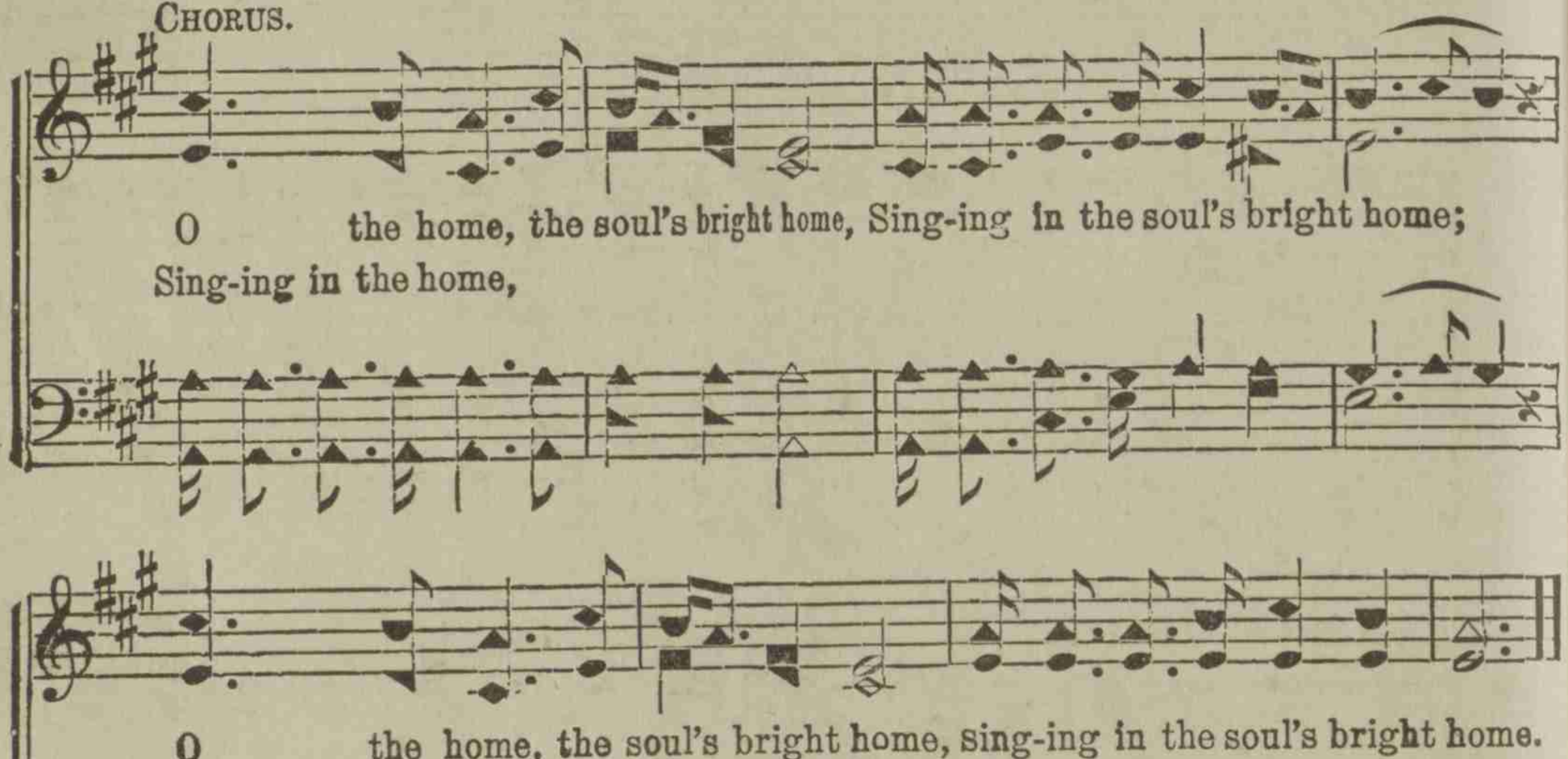
S. M. B. Copyright, 1895, by S. M. Brown. S. M. BROWN.



1. She has pass'd to the land of the man-sions fair, Singing in the soul's bright home;
2. Lit - tle children are left to a fa - ther's care, Wending to the soul's bright home;
3. Lit - tle feet oft will tire in the rug - ged road, Sad and lone-ly they will be;
4. Bless-ed Fa-ther of love, may Thy gracious hand Lead them in the bless-ed way,

She will pa-tient-ly wait till they all meet there, Singing in the soul's bright home.
We will give him the help of a broth-er's pray'r, Go-ing to the soul's bright home.
But a dear mother's hand beckons them to God, Come, my precious ones, to me.
Till they all meet her there in the heav'n-ly land, Sharing that e-ter - nal day.

CHORUS.



O the home, the soul's bright home, Sing-ing in the soul's bright home;
Sing-ing in the home,

O the home, the soul's bright home, sing-ing in the soul's bright home.
Sing-ing in the home,

Home On the Banks of the River.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

185. THE SWEET BY AND BY.

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

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

REFRAIN.

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

In the sweet by and by,

We shall meet on that beau-ti - ful shore, In the sweet
by and by, by and by,

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

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186 When My Work On Earth Is Done.

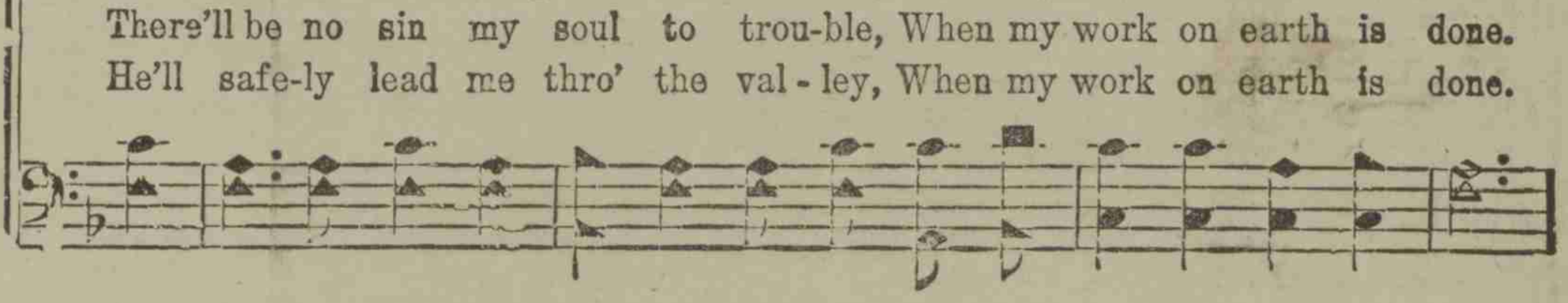
A. T.

Copyright, 1919, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

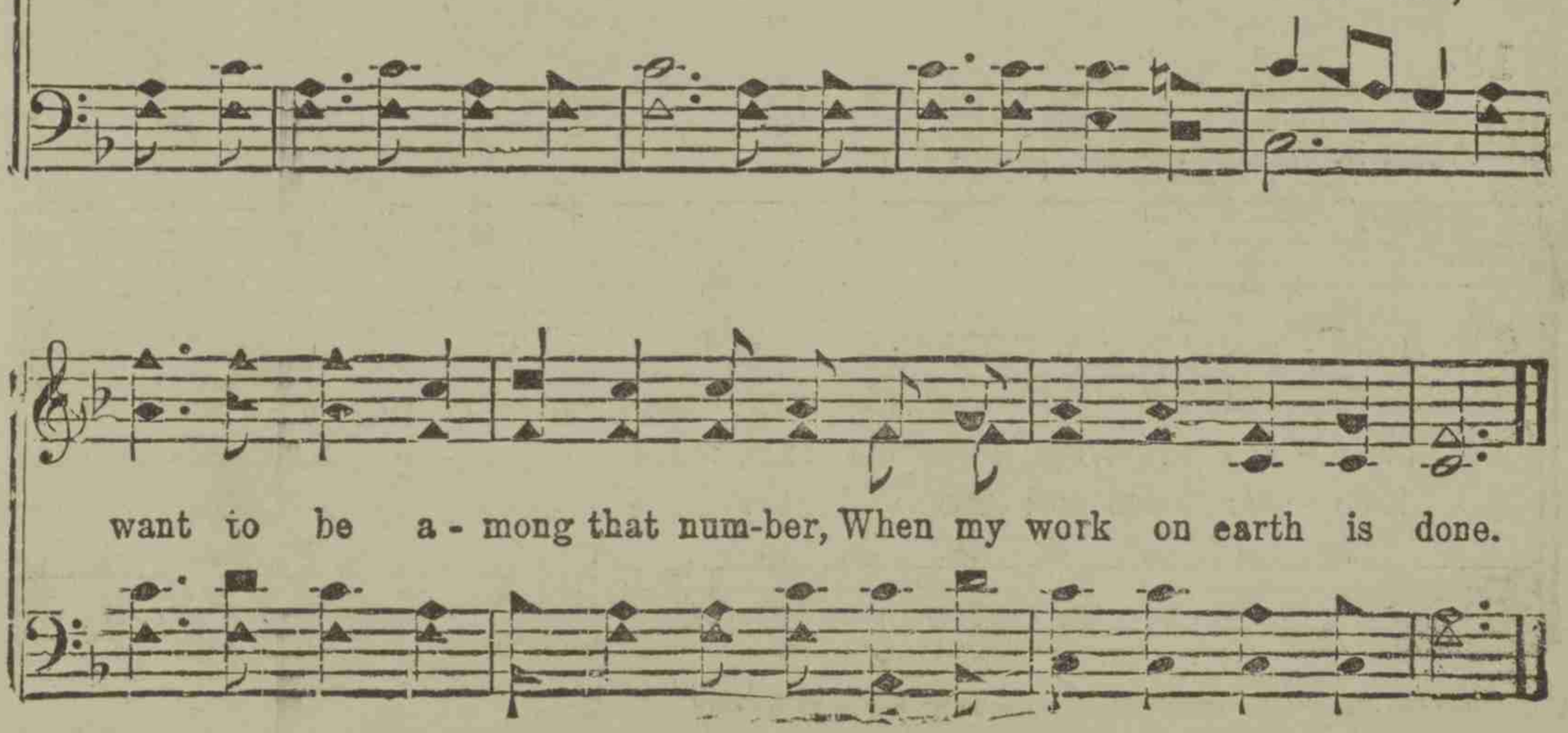
1. I want to hear my Saviour's welcome, When my work on earth is done;
2. I'll praise my Sav - iour for His mer - cy, When my work on earth is done;
3. My soul will reach its glad fru - i-tion, When my work on earth is done;
4. O bless - ed hope of life e - ter-nal! When my work on earth is done;
5. The Lord of love will be my comfort, When my work on earth is done;

I want to meet His kind ap-prov - al, When my work on earth is done.
I know He'll take me home to heav - en, When my work on earth is done.
At home I'll live in peace for - ev - er, When my work on earth is done.
There'll be no sin my soul to trou-ble, When my work on earth is done.
He'll safe-ly lead me thro' the val - ley, When my work on earth is done.



CHORUS.

When my work on earth is done, When the Lord shall claim His own, I want to be a - mong that num-ber, When my work on earth is done.

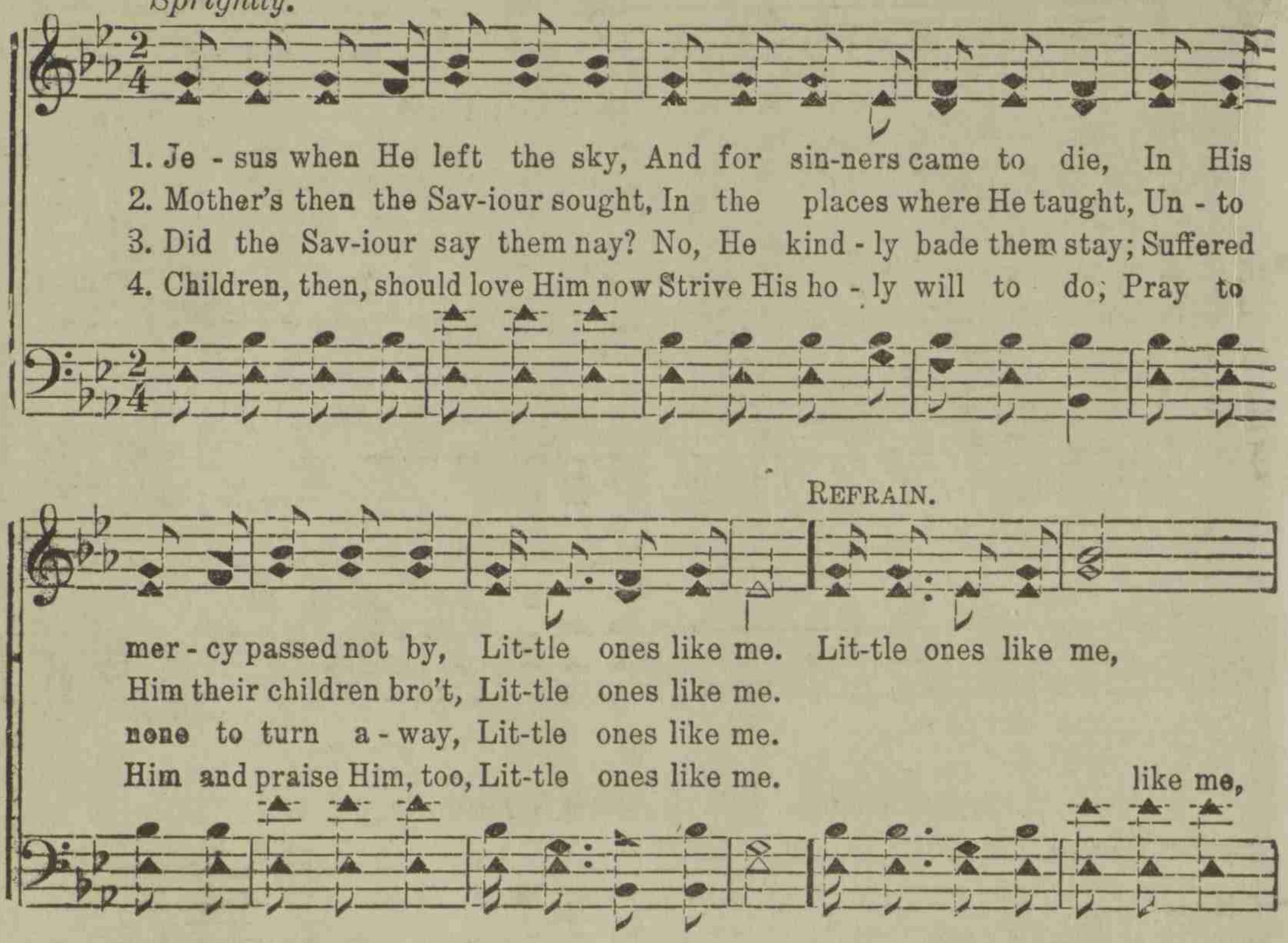


No. 1[illegible] Little Ones Like Me.

(For the Infant Class.)

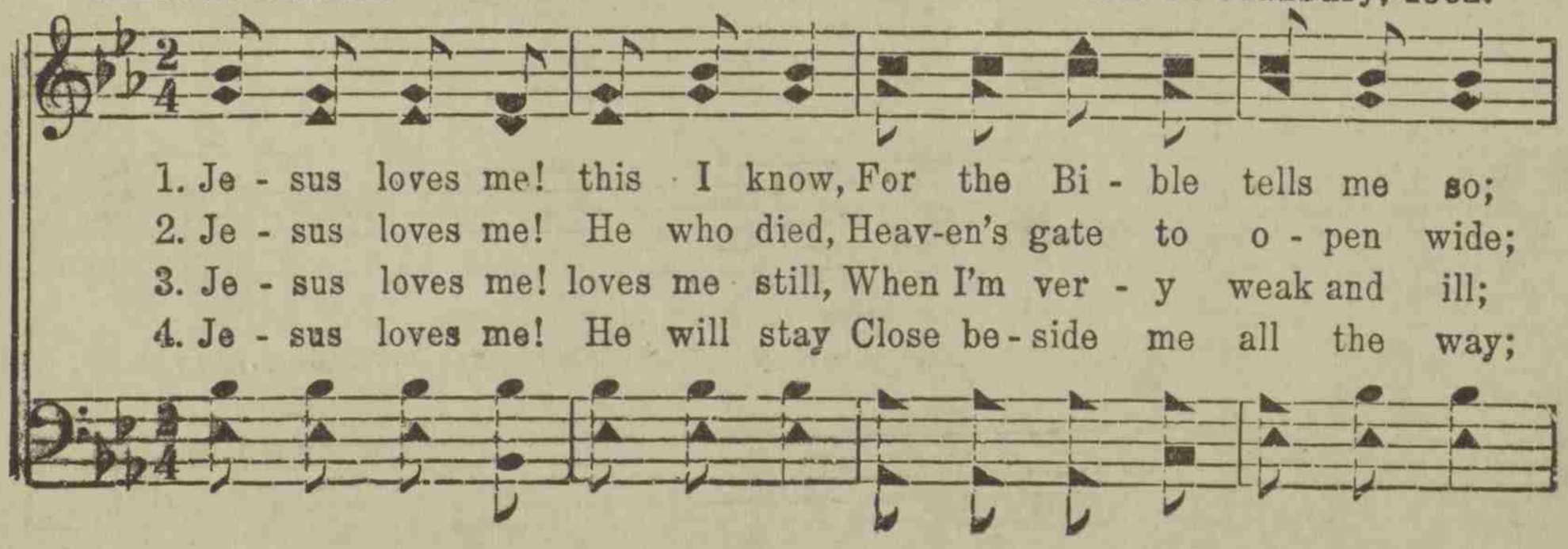
Anon. Austin Taylor, owner. Chas. Edw. Pollock.

Sprightly.

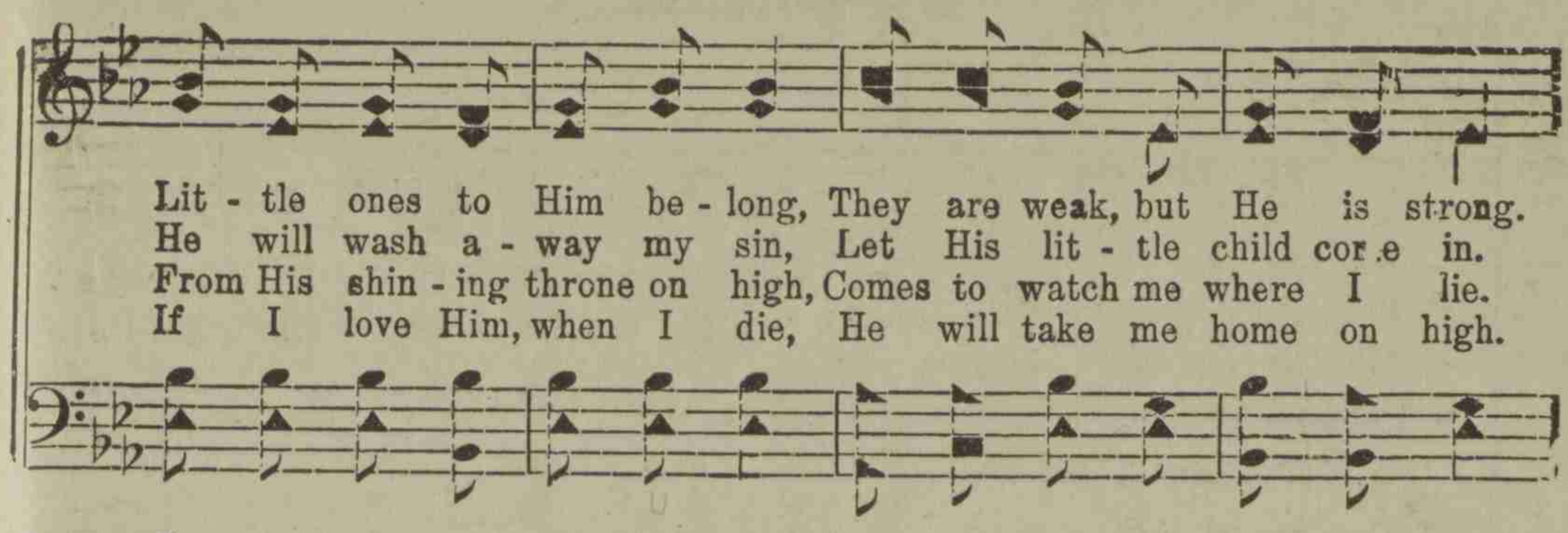


Jesus Loves Me.

Anna B. Warner. Wm. B. Bradbury, 1862.

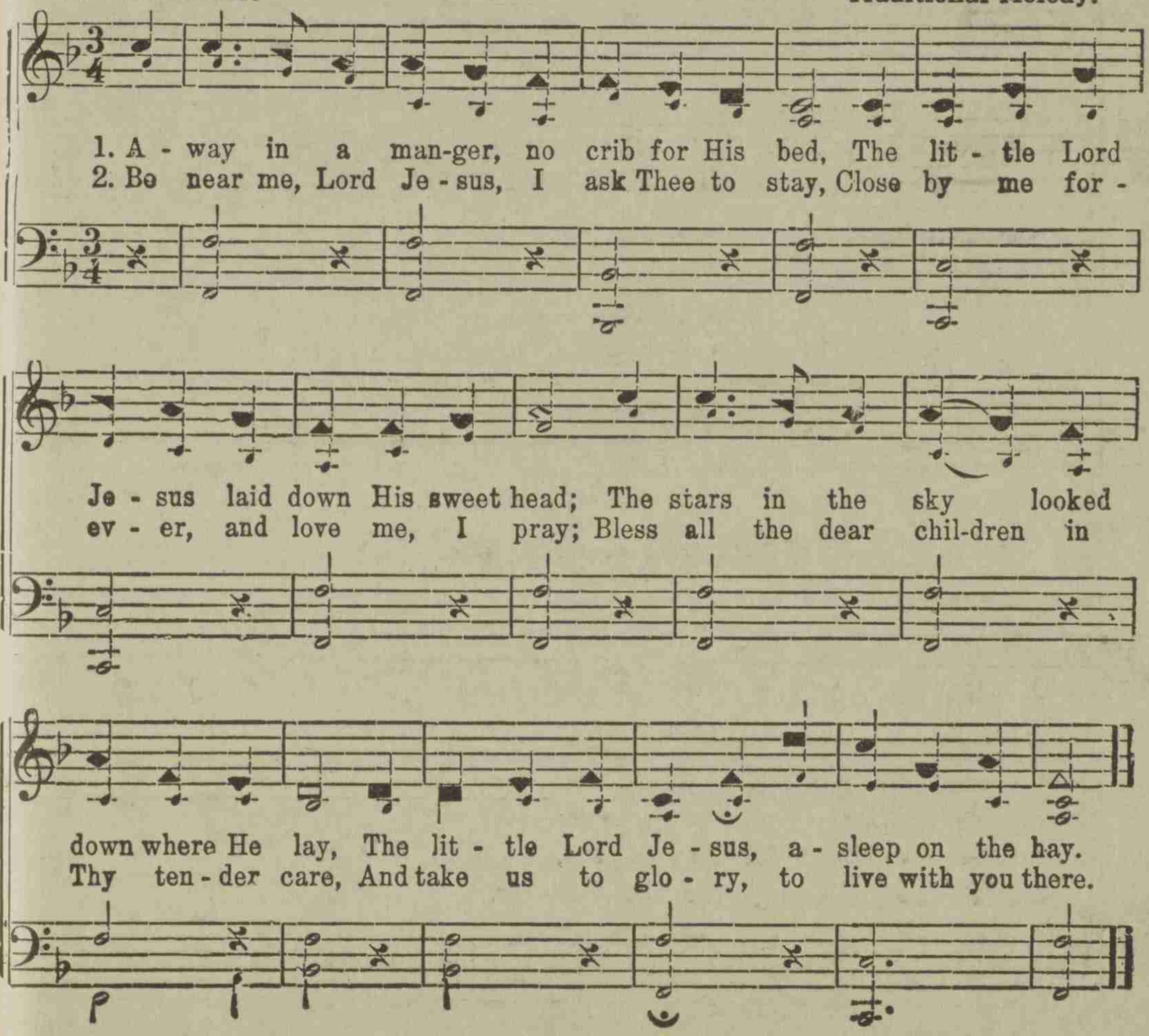


Jesus Loves Me. Concluded.



Away In a Manger.

Martin Luther. Traditional Melody.



No 190 Toiling for Jesus.

W. A. O. Used by permission. W. A. Ogden.

1. Bright-ly, sweet - ly, toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Go we forth with
2. Glad - ly, sweet - ly, we will tell the sto - ry, Of His love to
3. Meek- ly, meek - ly toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Walk - ing faith - ful-

will - ing hands to do What - so - e'er to us He hath ap-point - ed,
mor - tals here be - low; Christ, the bright-ness of the Fa-ther's glo - ry,
ly the path He trod; Lead - ing wand'rers to the dear Re - deem - er;

CHORUS.

Faith - ful - ly our mis - sion we'll pur - sue. Toil - ing for
Free - ly here His bless - ing will be - stow.
Point - ing sin - ners to the Lamb of God. Toil - ing, toil - ing,

Je - - sus, Joy - ful - ly we go; joy - ful - ly we go;
for the Mas - ter, yes,

Toil - ing for Je - sus, In His vine-yard here be - low.
Toil - ing, toil - ing for the Mas - ter,

No. 191. Little Soldiers.

F. L. C. Used by permission. Frank L. Crafft.

1. Oh, we are lit - tle sol - diers, A hap - py band are we,
2. Our les - sons we will stud - y, And learn of Him a - bove;
3. "Come un - to Me," says Je - sus, "Of such My king - dom is,"
4. And when our days are o - ver, Be - fore the throne of God

Our cause is just and ho - ly, We'll shout our ju - bi - lee.
To man - sions bright we're go - ing, Where all is joy and love.
We'll try to love the Sav - iour, That He may call us His.
We'll stand in spot - less white - ness, Cleansed by the Sav-iour's blood.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, Hear our voic - es ring - ing!

Bless the Lord for tune - ful hearts, To sing a - loud His prais - es.

No 192 THERE IS SUNLIGHT.

"I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."—*Jesus.*—JOHN 8:12.

J. E. WILLIAMS. OSCAR WILLIAMS.

1. There is sun-light in the blessed Saviour's love, There is sun - light,
2. Press ye onward, Christians, raise the banner high, There is sun - light,
3. When we reach those mansions on the oth-er side, There is sun - light,

There is sunlight,

there is sun - - light, And 'tis shin-ing on my pathway
there is sun - - light, For a crown a - waits you in the
there is sun - - light, We will dwell for - ev - er with the

there is sun-light,

REFRAIN.

from a-bove, There is sun-light in His love. There is sun - light,
by and by, There is sun-light in His love.
glor - i - fied, There is sun-light in His love.

bless-ed sunlight,

there is sun - light, There is sun-light in His love. There is
glo-rious sun-light,

sun - light, there is sun - light, There is sun-light in His love.
bless-ed sun-light, glorious sun-light,

Copyright [illegible] by the New Song Co,

193 Let the Children Sing.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise.—MATT. 21: 16.

A. T. Copyright, 1924, by Austin Taylor. Austin Taylor.

1. While their hearts are young and free, Let the children sing for Je - sus;
2. Who a sweet - er song could raise, Let the children sing for Je - sus;
3. In their youth-ful hap - py days, Let the children sing for Je - sus;

Bid them sing with ju - bi - lee, Let the chil-dren sing for Je - sus.
Je - sus loves the children's praise, Let the chil-dren sing for Je - sus.
Bid them of - fer "perfect praise," Let the chil-dren sing for Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Let them sing with voic-es free, Raise a - loft their mel - o - dy; Let the children

sing and make the mu - sic ring, Let the children sing for Je - sus.

194

Blessed Assurance.

"He is faithful that hath promised."—HEB. 10: 23.

Copyright, 1873, by Joseph F. Knapp.

(PRAISING CHRIST.)

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now burst on my sight, An-gels, descending, bring from above Ech - oes of
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap-py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

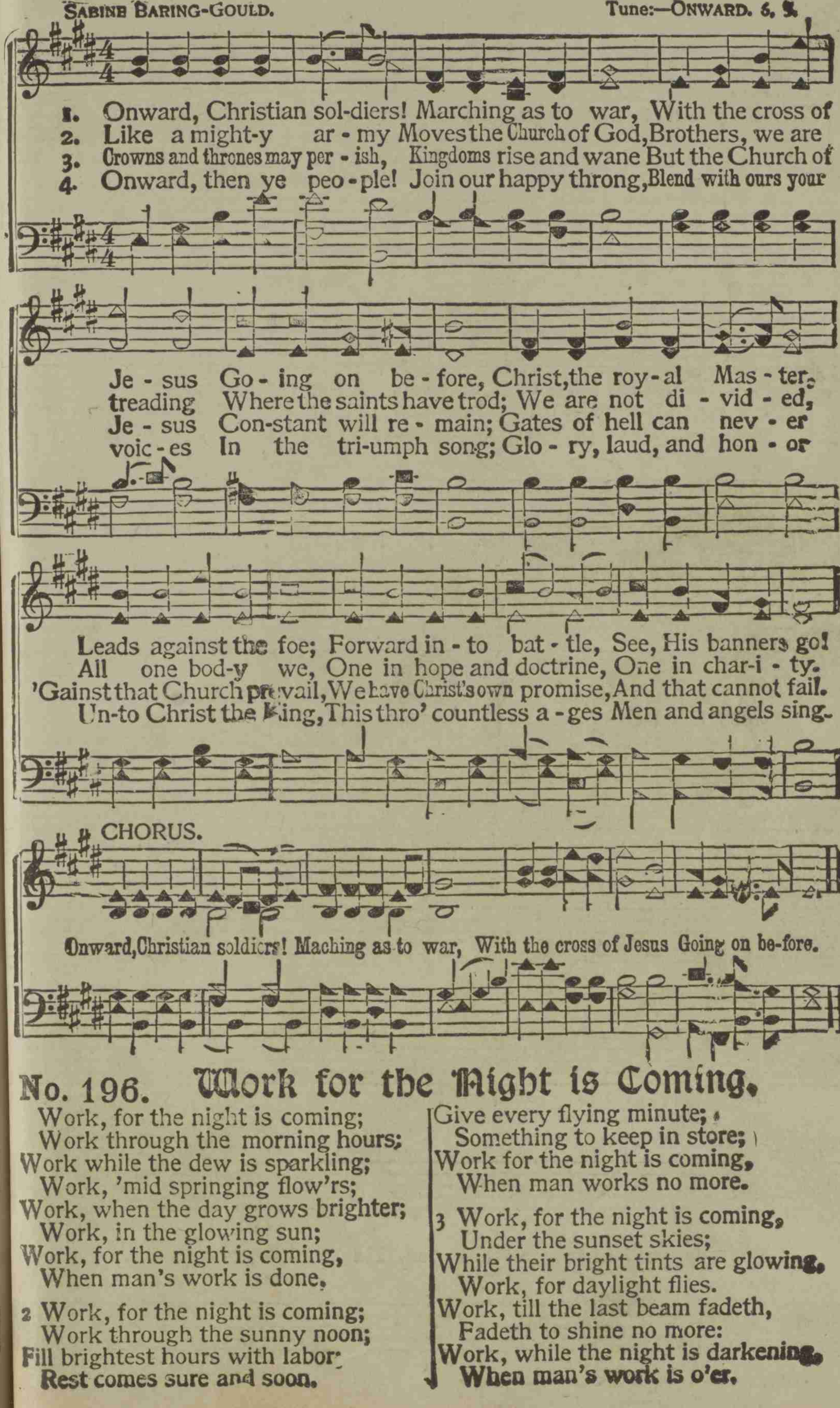
CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

No. 195. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. Tune:—ONWARD. 6, 5.



No. 196. Work for the Night is Coming.

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

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

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

No 197

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth-er to win. Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will con-quer, Tho' of-ten cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

Dark passions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-hearted and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

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No. 198. Angry Words.

Used by permission of H. R. Palmer, owner of copyright.

H. R. PALMER.

DUET.

1. An - gry words, O let them nev - er From the tongue un-brid - led slip;
2. Love is much to pure and ho - ly, Friend-ship is too sa - cred far,
3. An - gry words are light - ly spok - en; Bitterest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred;

May the heart's best im-pulse ev - er Check them, e'er they soil the lip.
For a mo-ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Bright-est links of life are brok - en By a sin - gle an - gry word.

CHORUS.

"Love one another," Thus saith the Saviour; Children, obey thy Father's blest command.
"Love each other, love each other," 'Tis thy Father's blest command.

"Love one an-oth-er," Thus saith the Saviour; Chil-dren, o-bey His blest command.
"Love each other, love each oth-er," 'Tis His blest command.

No. 199. There's Sunshine in My Soul.

E. E. Hewitt. Copyright, 1915, by Mrs. L. E. Sweney. Renewal. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad - ness in my soul to-day, For hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in a - ny earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - shine,
Oh, there's sun-shine in the soul, bless - ed sun-shine in the soul,
While the peace-ful, hap - py mo-ments roll; When
hap - py mo - ments roll;
Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

No. 200. How I Wish I Knew.

Grace Glenn. Copyright, 1924, by G. H. P. Showalter. **Fred. A. Fillmore.**

1. Lit - tle stars that twinkle in the heaven's blue, I have oft-en wandered
2. Did you see the cost - ly presents they have brought? Did you see the sta - ble
3. Did you hear the mother's pleading thro their tears? For the babes that Herod
4. Did you watch the Saviour, all those years of strife? Did you know for sinners,

if you ev - er knew, How their rose one like you, lead - ing wise old
they in won-der sought? Did you see the wor-ship, ten - der - ly they
slew the com - ing years? Did you see how Jo - seph, warned of God in
how He gave His life? Lit - tle stars that twin-kle in the heav-en's

CHORUS.

men, From the East to Ju - dah, down to Beth - le - hem.
paid, To that lit - tle ba - by in the man-ger laid? Stars in heav-en's
dreams, Hur - ried in - to E - gypt, guid-ed by your beams?
blue, All you saw of Je - sus, how I wish I knew?

blue, How I wish I knew, all you saw of Je - sus, how I wish I knew.

No. 201. HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light all of my jour-ney, O - ver the mountains,
2. Shad-ows a - round me, shadows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light ev - er re - joic - ing, Pressing my way to

thro' the deep vale, Je - sus has said I'll nev - er for - sake thee,
Sav - iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark - ness,
man-sions a - bove; Singing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm walk - ing,

REFRAIN.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev - er I m walking close to His side.
Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

Heav-en-ly sunlight, heav-en-ly

sun - light, Flood-ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine: Hal - le -

lu - jah, I am re-joic - ing, Singing His praises, Je - sus is mine.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per.

No. 202. Scatter Bright Smiles.

G. W. L. By permission. G. W. LYON.

1. Scat-ter bright smiles all a-round you, They cheer like the beau- ti - ful rain.
2. Scat-ter bright smiles all a-round you, More precious than treasures of gold,
3. Scat-ter bright smiles all a-round you, Re-mem-ber the weak and op-press'd,
4. Scat-ter bright smiles all a-round you, We never know where they may fall,

That falls on the with-er - ing flow - ers, And makes them bloom sweetly a-gain.
They lighten the burdens of oth - ers; They cheer up the young and the old.
Oh, smile on the poor and the need - y, And com-fort the sad and distressed.
Then ev-er be read-y and will-ing, To scat-ter bright smiles over all.

CHORUS.

Then scatter bright smiles, they will never be lost, Re-mem-ber your mission be-

low, Scatter bright smiles, scatter bright smiles, Wherever, wherever you go.

203 # Do All in the Name of the Lord.

Copyright, 1916, by Austin Taylor.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. What-e'er you do in word or deed, Do all in the name
2. Be not de-ceived by world-ly greed, Do all in the name
3. If you are toil-ing for a crown, Do all in the name
4. Till toi' and la-bors here are done, Do all in the name

of the Lord; Do naught in name of man or creed, Do
of the Lord; The Spir-it says "in word or deed," Do
of the Lord; O do not trust in world-re-nown, Do
of the Lord; Dear Chris-tian friends, if you'd be one, Do

CHORUS.

all in the name of the Lord. ..... Do all..... in His
bless-ed Lord. Do all in His name, the
name,..... Do all in the name of the Lord; In word or
name of the Lord,
deed, as God de-creed, Do all in the name of the Lord.....
bless-ed Lord.

No. 204. Whiter Than Snow.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51: 7.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-
2 Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless-ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - st I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with-

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I
in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
see Thy blood flow--Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
nev - er said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

REFRAIN.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 205. Church of My Childhood.

F. A. F. Copyright, 1922, by Fred. A. Fillmore. Fred. A. Fillmore.

May be used as a solo.

1. I am thinking of my childhood, of the hap - py days gone by, How such mem - o-ries and rec - ol-lec-tions thrill;
2. Standing there in sim - ple grandeur, on a smooth and grassy slope, 'Neath the shelt'ring trees, be-side the winding road,
3. I have traveled far and wide, in ma - ny lands beyond the sea, I have worshiped in ca-the-drals grand that thrill,
4. When my journey here is end - ed and my earth-ly race is run, When my bod - y li - eth cold in dead, and still,

But the dear-est spot to me, and
Pointing heav'nward is the spire of
But no place like this to me
Take me back and let me rest,

the a - bid-ing mem - o - ry, Is the lit - tle old church up-on the hill.
the old meeting-house so fair, Ded-i - ca - ted to the worship of our God.
can sur-pass the mem-o - ry Of the lit - tle old church up-on the hill,
with the faithful ones and blest, 'Neath the trees beside the church upon the hill.

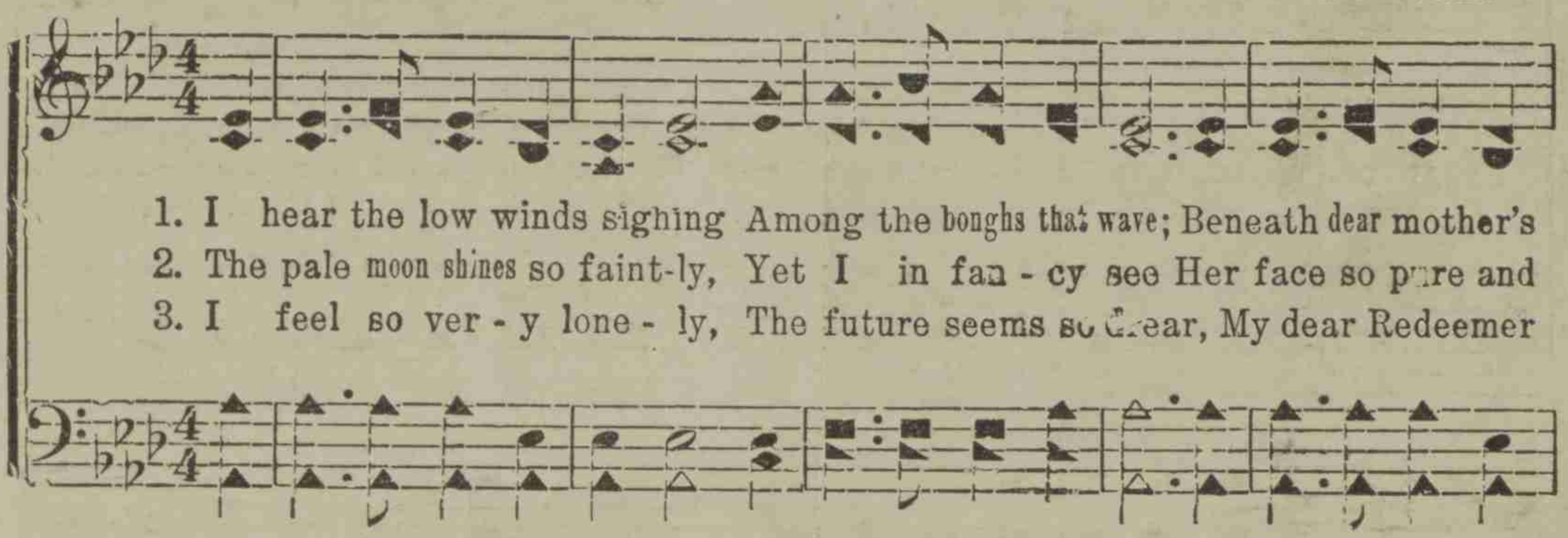
CHORUS.

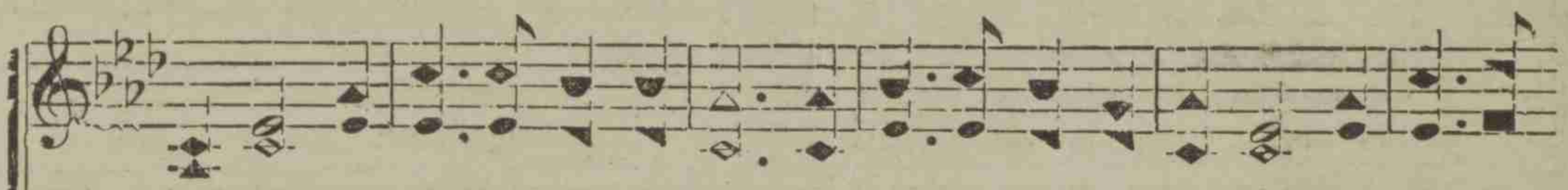
When I re - call the sa - cred days of my child-hood, And the mem-o-ries of home that lin - ger still, The dear - est spot to me, and the a-

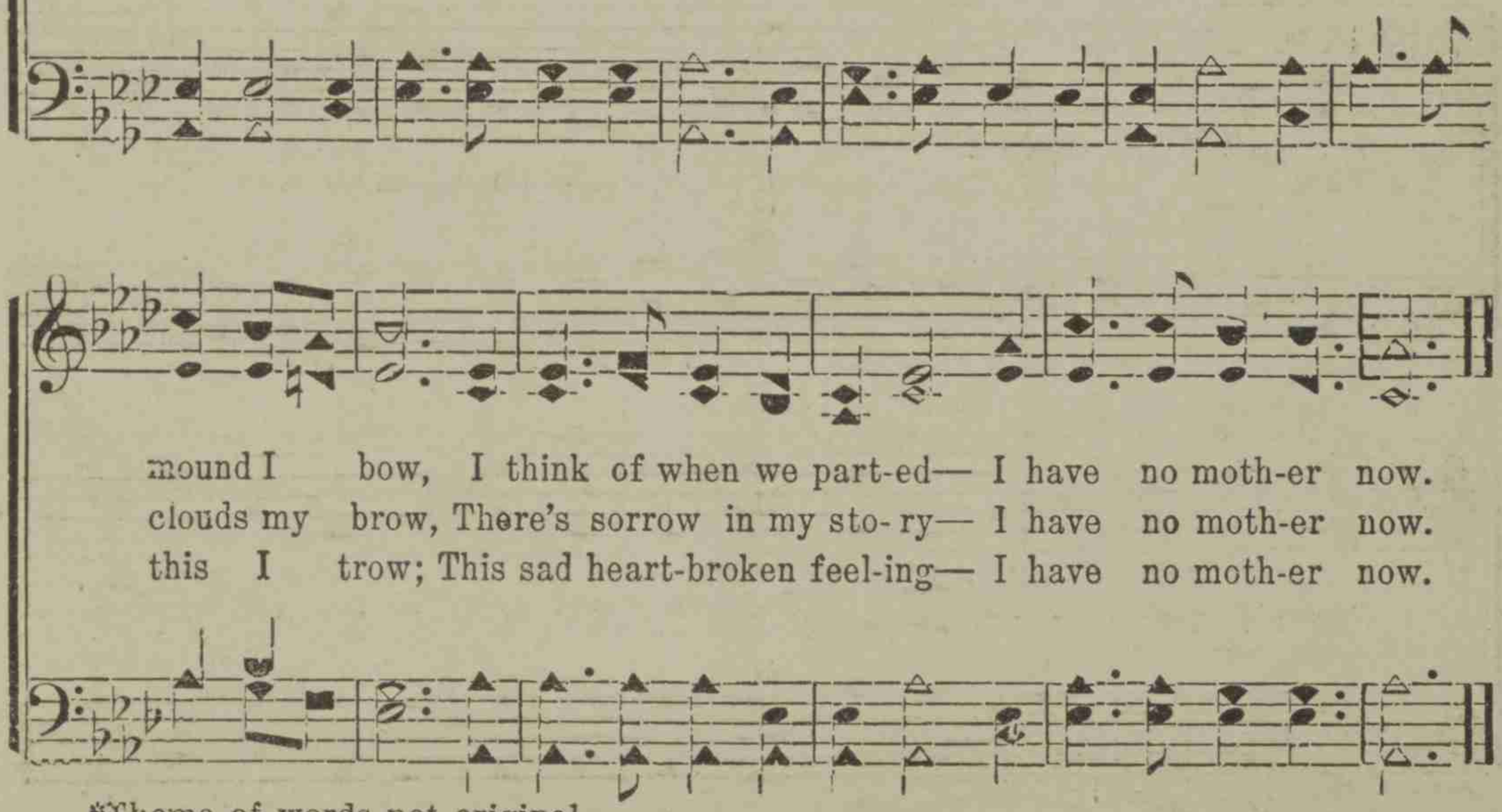
Church of My Childhood. Concluded.

No. 206. I Have No Mother Now.

H. N. L. Copyright, 1894, by H, N. Lincoln. H. N. Lincoln.







*Theme of words not original.

No. 207. On the Sun-Bright Road of Calvary.

A. T. Copyright, 1919, by Austin Taylor. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Hear the ran - somed throng as they sweet - ly sing, On the sun-bright
2. Leav-ing sin's dark night at the Lord's com - mand, On the sun-bright
3. Je - sus beck - ons on t'ward the heav'n - ly goal, On the sun-bright
4. Sin - ner, lift your feet from the down-ward way, To the sun-bright

road of Cal - va - ry; Hap - py voic - es ring prais - es to the King,
road of Cal - va - ry; Led by truth and right with the blood-washed band,
road of Cal - va - ry; T'ward the great re - ward of the trust - ing soul,
road of Cal - va - ry; You will find sweet rest at the close of day,

CHORUS.

On the sun-bright road of Cal - va - ry. Oh, the sun-bright road of Cal-va-

ry! 'Tis the way for you and me; Bless-ed light di-

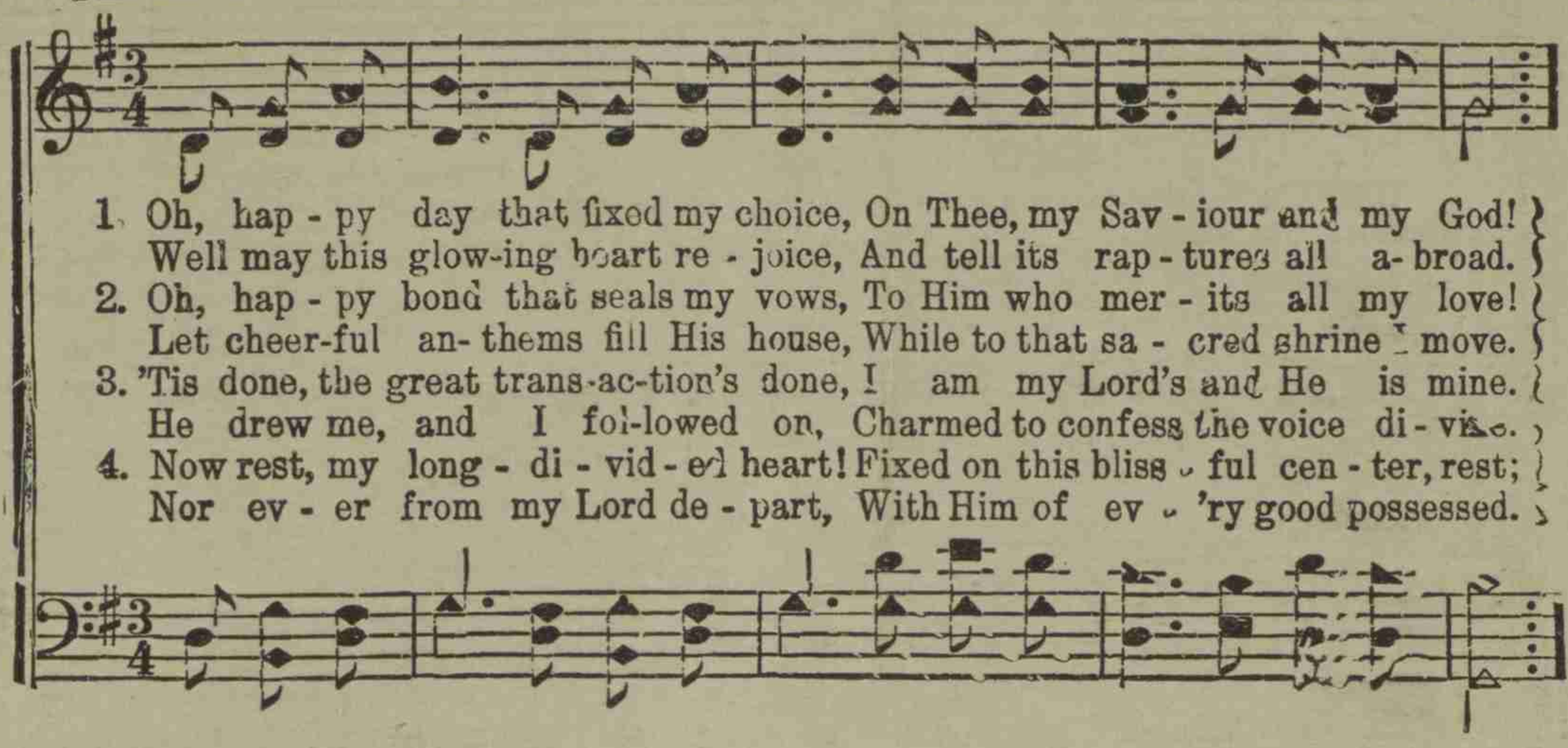
you and me,

vine all the way will shine, On the sun-bright road of Cal - va - ry.

No. 208 Oh, Happy Day!

"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."—2 Cor. 9: 15.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT



209 How Firm a Foundation.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
What more can He say, than to you He hath said,
Ye who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 In every condition, in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,—
As your days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.

3 Fear not, I am with you, oh, be not dismayed;
I, I am your God, and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

4 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not harm thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, thy gold to refine.

6 E'en down to old age 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.

7 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I can not desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.

—G. KEITH.

210. Coronation.

Rev. E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDER.

211. Did Christ o'er Sinners Weep?

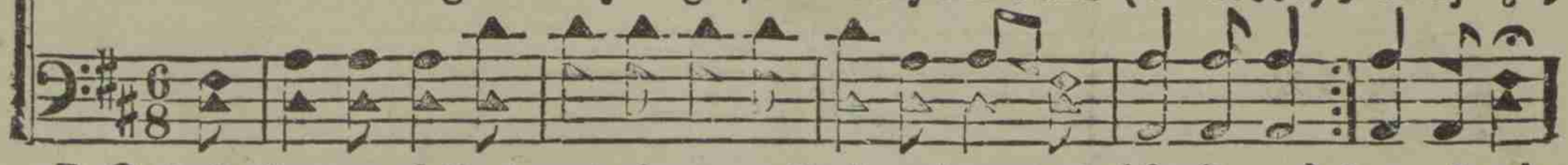
BENJ. BEDDOME. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

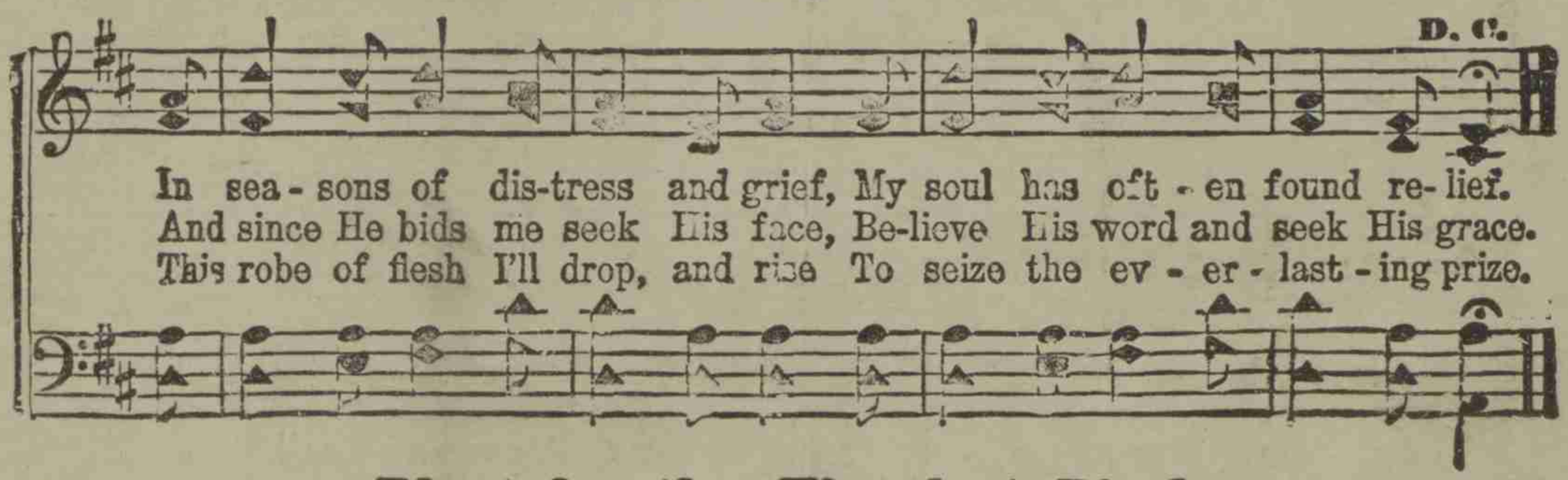
"I will therefore that men pray everywhere."—I Tim. 2: 8.

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

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and (*Omit....*) } wishes known;
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my petition bear,
   To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting (*Omit....*) } souls to bless;
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy consolation share;
   Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home and (*Omit....*) } take my flight;



D. C. And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.
D. C. I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for Thee sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.
D. C. And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.



In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re-lief.
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and seek His grace.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize.

No. 123. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—Psa. 133:

JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.

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

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

214. 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 love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear Lord's day morning 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, O
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil-low; Dis-
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall

CHORUS.

lit - tle brown church in the vale. Come to the
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb. O come, come, come, come, come, come,

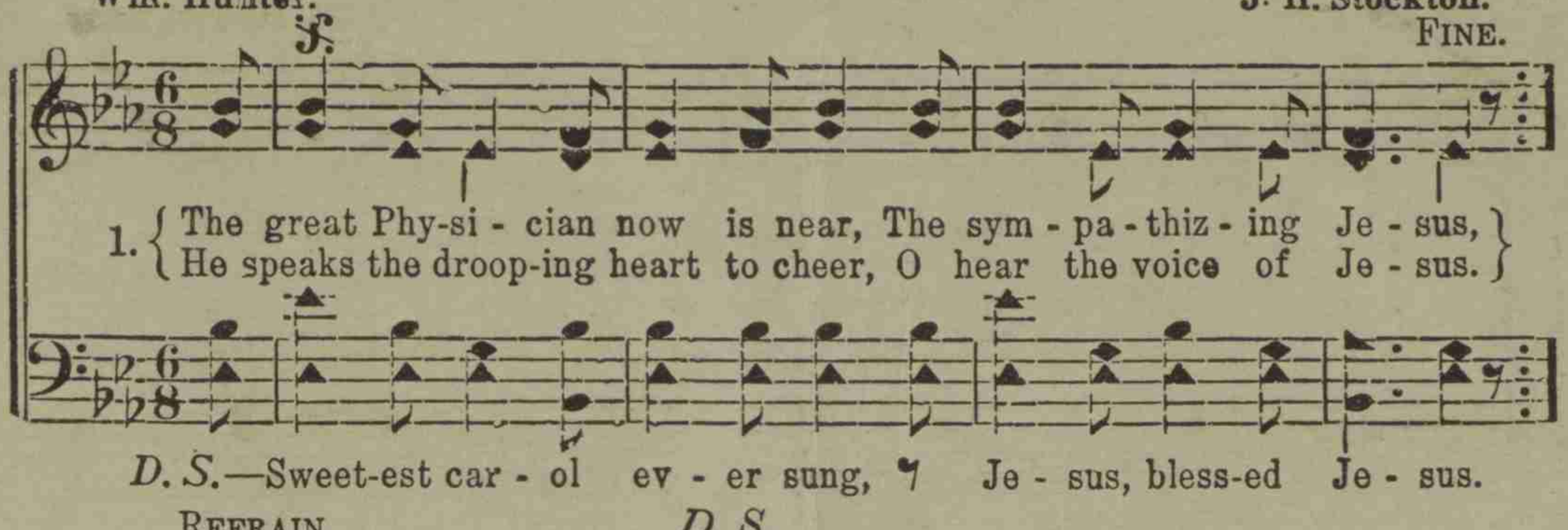
church by the wild - wood, O come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

spot is so dear to my child-hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

No. 215 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

FINE.



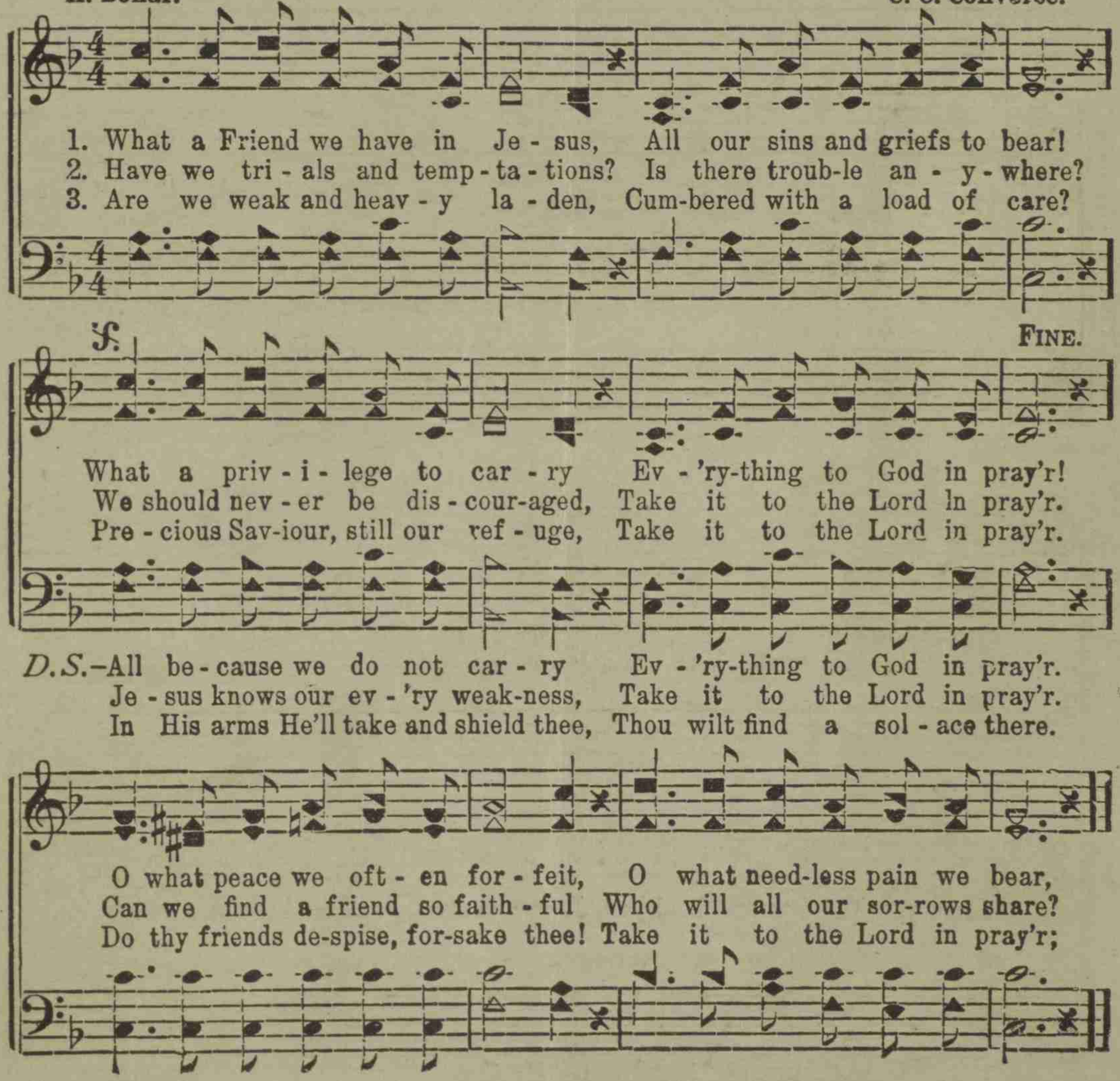
REFRAIN. D. S.

2 All glory to the dying Lamb,
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

3 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
O how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

216 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



No 217 Jesus is Strong and Able to Save.

A. T. Copyright, 1916, by Austin Taylor. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Do the dark clouds o'er-shad- ow your path-way? Have you no hope be-
2. Sor - row- ing one, oh, flee to the Sav - iour, Hide you from sin's dark,
3. If you are tired of liv - ing in dark-ness, If you to sin have
4. There is sweet rest for all who are faith - ful, Rap- ture and joy be-

yond the dark grave? Car - ry your sins and bur-dens to Je - sus,
tur - bu - lent wave; He will con - duct you up - ward and homeward,
long been a slave, Trust in the Lord and hum - bly o - bey Him,
yond the dark grave—Bless-ed as - sur - ance! heav - en - ly prom - ise!

CHORUS.

Je - sus is strong and a - ble to save. Je - sus is will - ing,
to save.

might- y and read- y, Vic- tor o'er sin and death and the grave; He can re-

deem you, par-don and heal you, Je-sus is strong and a - ble to save.....
to save.

No. 218. In That Crowning Day.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the gold-en cit - y—in the home a-bove, In that crown-ing day,
2. At the great tri- bu - nal, where the soul is tried, Friends shall meet a-gain in high - er realms of love,
3. O to be prepared and a - ble there to stand, Saints will there be crowned and robed and glor - i - fied,
4. If we've served the Master, true and faithful been, And to have a wel- come at the Lord's right hand,

In that crowning, crowning day, crowning day; We shall have a robe and crown of jew - els then,

CHORUS.

In that crowning day. In that crowning, crowning
In that crowning, crowning day, crowning day.

day; In that crowning, crowning day; There the saints shall wear a
crowning day;

crown of jew - els rare, In that crown-ing day.
In that crown-ing, crowning day, crowning day.

Copyright, 1911, by Austin Taylor.

219. God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. By permission. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick confound you, Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float-ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be

CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we
Till we meet, till we
meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
meet a - gain, Till we meet,
meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet again,

Come In.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.

M. D. U. M. D. Ussery.

Slowly.

1. Oh, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is plead-ing to - day, Come
2. How sad would it be in the great judg-ment morn, If
3. Oh, how can you slight Him and turn Him a - way, Go

in, oh, poor sin - ner, come in, (come in,) The feast is now
dark - ness and death be your fate, (your fate,) Re - ject - ed by
on - ward, in dark - ness and sin? (and sin?) The feast is now

read - y, no lon - ger de - lay, Come in, oh, poor sin - ner, come in.
Je - sus, for - ev - er to stay, Shut out at the beau - ti - ful gate.
read - y, He calls you to - day, Come in, oh, poor sin - ner, come in.

REFRAIN.

Come in,..... come in,..... The feast is now read-y, come in;.....

Come in, come in, come in;

Come in,..... come in,..... The feast is now read-y, come in.

Come in, come in,

No 221 WHERE THE BLOOD CAN HEAL!

"Yea, when thou hast tried all else but to fail, Make you yet, still the one appeal, With a faith that's strong in the sentence sure, "You must come where the blood can heal."

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

1. Do you seek re - lief for your sin- sick soul? You to Christ then, must make ap - peal, There's no oth-er one who can make you whole, You must
2. Vain are all your hopes of an - oth - er cure, Be per-suad-ed, you now, to feel, Help a - lone, thro' Christ, that you can secure, You must
3. Oth - er prof fered aids can but you de-ceive, At your will, un - to life, they steal! You must look to Christ if you'd hope re-ceive, You must
4. Hear you not? 't is there a de - coy - ing voice, Striving ev - er, to quench thy zeal, Would you from Him turn, refuge safe to find, You must
5. If you would a - rise from your bed of pain, To the coun-sel of Christ then kneel, 'T is prescribed by Him, and, your on-ly hope, You must

REFRAIN. *May repeat softly.*

come where the blood can heal! You must come where the blood can heal,
You must come where the blood can heal, There's no oth - er one
who can make you whole, You must come where the blood can heal!

Text stanza may be used with the music.

Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland. Owned by J. E. Thomas & T. S. Cobb. Used by per.

Hide You in the Blood of Jesus.

Rev. L. McHan. Jno. P. Ballew.

1. Come to this shel - ter, safe re-treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
2. Come from the loathsome ways of sin, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
3. Come, for the dan - gers hov - er near, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
4. Come, for your sins the Lord has bled, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;

Come, for the storms a-round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, He'll pro - tect you from all fear, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, tho' they be like crim-son, red, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Hide..... you in the blood,..... For the storms..... are rag - ing high;..... Hide.....
Hide you in the blood, Hide you in the blood, Storms are raging high. Storms are rag-ing high; Hide you in the

..... you in the blood..... Till the dan - gers pass you by.
blood, Hide you in the blood,

rit.

The Open Fountain.

B. B. E. B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. There's a fount-ain flow-ing free - ly, It com - eth from the Saviour's side;
2. Tho' your sins be great and ma - ny, Come, seek this fount-ain, flow - ing free;
3. Will you seek this precious fountain? For all the world, 'tis o - pen wide;

It was o-pened for the sin - ner, When on the cross, the Sav-iour died.
From them all 'twill cleanse and purge you, Oh, come, 'tis o - pen, now, for thee.
Come, ac-cept this great sal - va - tion, Let Je - sus with you, now, a - bide.

REFRAIN.

O - pen wide, 'Tis flow - ing free!
O - pen wide, yes, o - pen wide, 'Tis flow - ing full and free!
flow-ing free!

O - pen wide, For you and me!
O - pen wide, yes, o - pen wide, For you, for you and me!

Copyright, 1906, by Dean & Edmiaston.

No. 224 Jesus Will Give You Rest.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who loves you best, By His death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,
Je - sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in hap - py rest;
sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

What Would You Give in Exchange?

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. J. BERRY. J. H. CARR.

1. Broth-er a - far from the Sav-ior to - day, Risk-ing your soul for the
2. Mer - cy is call-ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Savior still
3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth,—More than all jew-els thy
4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de - cay, Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre-cious in - deed:
spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
bal - ance on high, You should be sentenced for - ev - er to die!

𝄋 *Fine.* CHORUS.

What would you give in exchange for your soul? What would you give?
in exchange?

D. S.–*What would you give in exchange for your soul?*

What would you give? What would you give in ex-
in ex-change?

change for your soul? Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
D. S.

No. 226

Go By the Gross.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "JOY BELLS."

F. [illegible]

F. Portie Trimble.

1. If you'd find the road to glo - ry and to man-sions bright and fair,
2. If you'd fol - low in the path-way that the saints have gone be - fore,
3. When you're called to judg-ment, if you'd hear the Sav-ior's sweet "Well done,"

Go by the cross;

If you'd lose your load of sor-row and the Savior's blessings share, Go by the cross.

If you'd join the blood-washed mil-lions on the bright e-ter - nal shore,

Go by the cross, the old rug - ged cross;

If you'd sing and shout His prais-es while the end-less a - ges run, Go by the cross, the old rug-ged cross

Go by the blood-stained cross.

FINE.

CHORUS.

Go by the cross, Go by the cross;
Go by the cross, the old rugged cross, Go by the cross, the old rugged cross;

D. S.

'Tis the on - ly road, my broth-er, that will ev - er lead you home;

No. 227 The Friend You Need.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1924, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. When you are wea - ry, your heart bowed down, Burdened your soul in - deed;
2. When clouds of sor - row be - dim the day, Caus-ing your heart to bleed;
3. Climb-ing the mountain way, rough and steep, On - ly let Je - sus lead;

When from your view your cross hides the crown, Christ is the Friend you need.
Un - der His ra-diance they fade a - way, He is the Friend you need.
Safe from all dan - ger your soul He'll keep, He is the Friend you need.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus is a Friend in - deed,.....
Je - sus, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus is a Friend, a Friend in - deed,

Je - sus, Je - sus is the Friend you need;.....
Je - sus, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus is the Friend, the Friend you need;

Oth - er friends, your trou - bles may not heed,.....
Oth - er friends, the friends of earth, your trou-bles may not see or heed,

The Friend You Need. Concluded.

Je - sus loves you, He's the Friend you need.
Je - sus sees and loves you dear - ly,

228

Too Late.

Arrangement copyright, 1924, by The Trio Music Co., in "Crowns of Glory."

F. L. E. F. L. Eiland.

1. Too late, 'twill be for you to cry, When mer-cy's day has passed you by!
2. Too late, when death has barred the door, Your wail-ings can be heard no more!
3. Will you not heed the voice to-day, In - vit - ing you, Christ to o - bey?
4. No long - er there in sin a - bide! This all - im - por-tant step de-cide!

When sol - emn night, of dark de-spair, Shall come up - on you halt - ing there!
Re - ject - ed, there, thy soul will be—Shut out, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty!
And be pre-pared to en - ter there, A pure and spot-less robe to wear?
Come out where Christ can touch thy soul, And at this mo - ment be made whole!

REFRAIN.

Too late, too late, poor tremb-ling soul! Oh, will this be your fate?

Too late, too late, to be made whole! Too late, too late, too late!

No. 229 Tell It to Jesus.

J. E. Rankin, D.D. COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY E. S. LORENZ. E. S. Lorenz.

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 troub-led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men'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 com-ing King-dom 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.

No 230 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di- vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er-

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed- ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

CHORUS.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

lean - ing. Safe and se-cure from all harms; Lean- -
lean-ing on Je - sus, Lean- ing on

ing, lean - ing, Lean- ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Je - sus, lean- ing on Je - sus,

231

List the Saviour's Call.

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

WM. D. EVRIDGE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Oh, list the Sav- iour's lov - ing call, From realms beyond the sky!
2. When all mankind in sin was lost, A sword of jus - tice gleamed,
3. He trod the shores of Gal - i - lee, He climbed the mountain side!
4. He in - ter-cedes at God's right hand, For all the hu - man race;

He longs to save you from the fall, And yet you pass Him by!
He came to pay the dread- ful cost, That we might be re - deemed!
That He might res-cue you and me, On Cal - va - ry He died!
Oh, let us seek the countless band, For-ev - er saved by grace!

CHORUS.

Oh, wan - - der - er, come..... to the
Oh, wan - der - er, come to the Sav - iour to - day! Oh,

Sav - - iour to - day!..... He of - - fers you
wan-der er, come to the Sav-iour to - day! He of - fers you par-don, He

List the Saviour's Call.—Concluded.

Not Made With Hands.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY EMMETT S. DEAN.

Arr. by J. K. S. Arr. by JOSEPH E. SCHOATE.

1. My Saviour's gone a man-sion to pre-pare, In yon fair lands;
2. How won-der-ful the sto-ry I've been told, That in those lands
3. Just o - ver there, its splendor I can see, All fair it stands;
4. There, all the ransom'd, robed in spot-less white, Dwell in those lands,
5. When life is o'er, some morning bright and fair, I'll leave these lands;

In yon fair lands;

A - dorned it will be with jew - els rare, Not made, not made with hands.
The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
How wondrous this dwell-ing place for me, Not made, not made with hands.
Se - cure - ly with - in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands
With all the redeemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.

CHORUS.

I know, I know, In heav'n for me a man - sion stands;
I know, I know, I know, I know,

A home, a home, Not made . . . . . with hands.
A home, a home, a home, a home, Not made, not made with hands

233

Let the Lord be Praised.

Copyright, 1906, by Emmett S. Dean.

J. H. LAWSON. JOSEPH E. SCHOATE.

1. We will praise the Lord for His won-derful love, For His Son, who died to save; For that home pre-pared far be-yond the blue sky, And the
2. We will praise the Lord for the strength He gives us, For His guidance day by day; For His grace di-vine, and His shel-ter-ing wing, All a-
3. We will praise the Lord for redemption so sweet, For His promis-es so true; For the crown of life in that cit-y a-bove, That's a-

CHORUS.

Com-fort-er He gave. We'll praise the Lord, as we long the nar-row way. wait-ing me and you. We'll praise the Lord,

onward journey, And our voi-ces raise; O, hear the And our voi-ces raise, our voi-ces raise;

cry from the walls of Zi-on: "Let the Lord be praised." O, hear the cry "Let the Lord be praised."

234 # Just Beyond the Rolling River.

H. W. E

H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. Just be-yond the roll-ing riv-er, Lies a bright and sun-ny land,
2. Soon we'll cross the roll-ing riv-er, Soon we'll join the hap-py band,
3. When we've crossed the rolling riv-er, To that land be-yond the tide,

Where the saved with Christ are dwell-ing, A u-nit-ed, hap-py band.
There to dwell with Christ for-ev-er In that ho-ly, hap-py land.
Pearl-y gates on gold-en hing-es, Will be stand-ing o-pen wide.

CHORUS.

Just be-yond the roll-ing riv-er, In that land so bright and fair,

We will dwell with Christ for-ev-er; O-ver there, yes, o-ver there.

Copyright, 1895, by W. L. Filland.

Index

—A—

Abide With Me 137
All to Christ I Owe 139
All the Way My Savior Leads 66
Atomst Persuaded 93
Angry Words 198
Are You Walking By His Side? 56
Are You Washed? 86
Away in a Manger 187

—B—

Behold the Good Shepherd 166
Bloom Brightly Sweet Roses 178
Blessed Assurance 194
Blest Be the Tie 213
Blessed Shepherd of My Soul 61
Bringing in the Sheaves 124

—C—

Cast Thy Burdens on the Lord 112
Christ Arose 18
Coming Near the Cross 19
Come In 220
Come to Jesus 100
Come Unto Me 97
Contented 104
Close to the Cross 54
Closer to Thee 120
Coronation 210

—D—

Day is Dying in the West 51
Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep? 211
Did You Think to Pray? 53
Do You Praise and Thank Him? 153
Do All in the Name of the Lord 203

—E—

Every Day and Hour 48
Everybody Should Know His Love 69
Ever Will I Pray 75

—F—

Face to Face 12
Forth to the Field 174
Free Waters 107
From the Garden to the Cross 144

—G—

Go By the Cross 226
Go Preach the Gospel 59
Go Bring the Lost Ones In 67
Glory, He Lives Again 155
God Holds the Future in His Hands 8
God Will Take Care Of You 6
God Be With You 219

—H—

Happy on the Way 171
Have a Broader Vision 43
Happy With Jesus 45
He Loves Me So 4
He Leadeth Me 5
He is Calling You 84
He's Coming Again 150
Heavenly Sunlight 201
Heaven, Sweet Heaven 32
Hide You in the Blood of Jesus 222
Hide Thou Me 44
Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest 89
Hold, Out the Light 121
Holy Night 77
Holy, Holy, Holy 114
How Are You Living? 85
How Firm a Foundation 209
How I Wish I Knew 200
Home on the Banks of the River 184

—I—

I Know That My Redeemer Lives 2
I Would Be of Use to Thee 9
I Have Given My Life to Jesus 16
I Want to Be Like Him 34
I Gave My Life For Thee 36
I Shall Know Him 46
I Love Thy Kingdom Lord 110
I Will Meet You Over Yonder 115
I Would Not Live Without Jesus 119
I Have No Mother Now 206
I Am Glory Bound 108
I Am in His Keeping 118
I Am Resting in the Savior's Love 62
I Am Resolved 81
If Your Life Rings True 76
I'll Live For Him 141
In That Crowning Day 218

—J—

Jesus Lives 29
Jesus Will Light the Valley 38
Jesus is Strong and Able to Save 217
Jesus Christ the Crucified 164
Jesus, Lover of My Soul 126
Jesus Loves and Jesus Knows 168
Jesus, Saviour Pilot Me 172
Jesus Loves Me 188
Jesus Will Give You Rest 224
Just What I Need He Gives 20
Just As I Am 95
Just Beyond the Rolling River 234

—K—

Keep Looking Up 22
Knocking at the Door 91

—L—

Labor On 33
Lead Kindly Light 142
Let the Children Sing 193
Let Your Light Shine 151
Let Him In 106
Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart 99
Let the Lord be Praised 233
Little Soldiers 191
Little Ones Like Me 189
Love and Help Each Other 70
Love Made Me Free 117
Leaning On the Everlasting Arms 230
List the Savior's Call 231

—M—

Mighty Rock Whose Towering 162
More About Jesus 13
More Like Jesus 25
More Love to Thee, O Christ 132
My Precious Bible 150
My Jesus, I Love Thee 125
My Soul Be On Thy Guard 145

My Faith Looks Up to Thee____146
My Soul to Christ Hold On_____157
My Far Away Home_____181
My Heavenly Friend_____ 23
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?
_____138

—N—

Nailed to the Cross_____ 3
Nearer, Still Nearer_____170
Night With Ebon Pinion_____131
No Room For the Saviour_____ 41
Not Made With Hands_____232

—O—

O For a Closer Walk With God__135
Oh, Happy Day _____208
On the Sun-Bright Road_____207
One Above All Others _____167
Onward Christian Soldiers_____195
Olive's Brow _____129
Over the Tide_____ 27
Over There_____ 63
Over the Line_____101

—P—

Preach, Sing and Pray_____ 42
Pressing On_____ 47
Prepare to Meet Thy God_____105
Purer in Heart, O God_____134
Purer Yet And Purer_____136

—R—

Rally For Truth and Right____ 68
Retreat _____143
Rejoice and Be Glad_____ 79
Refuge _____ 65
Ring the Bells_____165
Rock of Ages _____133

—S—

Saviour Like a Shepherd_____ 1
Sailing On_____ 72
Safely Thru Another Week_____128
Saviour Lead Me_____173
Sea Of Galilee_____ 58
Scatter the Gospel Seed_____123
Scatter Precious Seed_____176
Scatter Bright Smiles_____202
Shall We Meet_____ 57
Shall We Gather at the River?__182
Shall I Meet You Up There?____163
Singing in the Souls Bright Home
_____183
Since the Pardon Came_____52
Singing Redemption's Song_____ 60
Some Day_____ 24
Some Happy Day_____175
Song Of the Angels_____ 78
Standing On the Promises_____ 30
Sweet Hour of Prayer_____212

—T—

Take My Life And Let It Be____140
Tell it to Jesus_____229
That Wonderful Day_____ 39
The Church in the Wildwood____214
The Old Rugged Cross_____ 7
The Great Physician_____215
The Open Fountain_____223
The Friend You Need_____227
The Light of the World_____ 14
The Haven of Rest_____ 26
The Lights Along the Shore____ 28
The Home of the Soul_____ 71
The Gospel Way Leads Home____ 73
The Kingdom of Heaven_____ 11
The Kingdom is Spreading_____ 80
The Strait and Narrow Way____109
The Ninety and Nine_____111
The Lord's Supper_____130
The Cross Is Not Greater_____147
The Christian's Welcome Home__149
The Sweetest Cradle Song_____158
The Greatest Thing is Love____169
The Way-side Cross_____177
The Sweet By And By_____185
The Church of My Childhood____205
There Will Be Light at the River 17
There is a Habitation_____ 35
There is a Fountain_____127
There is Sunlight_____192
There's a Place in the Ranks____ 31
There's Only One Way_____ 49
There's A Work That You Can Do 74
There's Power in the Blood____ 87
There's Sunshine In My Soul____199
Time Enough Yet_____179
To Us a Child of Hope is Born__156
To Christ Be True_____ 10
Toiling For Jesus_____190
Too Late_____228

—V—

Voices Are Calling_____ 90

—W—

Walking in Wisdom's Way_____161
We Are Waiting, Blessed Saviour 15
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes____122
What Would You Give in Exchange
_____225
What Is He Worth To Your Soul 37
What Shall It Profit_____148
What About Eternity?_____180
What A Friend _____216
When My Work Is Done_____186
When I Can Read My Title Clear 160
When Shall We Meet Again?____116
When the Waiting Time is Over 113
When the Harvest is Past_____ 64
When I Enter Glory Land_____ 55
Where He Leads Me_____ 96
Where The Blood Can Heal_____221
Whispering Hope_____ 40
Whiter Than Snow_____204
Which Side Are You On?_____159
Why Not Tonight?_____ 83
Why Not You?_____ 92
Why Keep Jesus Waiting?_____ 94
Why Do You Wait?_____ 98
Whosoever Meaneth Me_____ 21
Whosoever Will_____ 82
With Jesus to Guide I'll Go____152
Won't You Come?_____103
Work For Jesus?_____154
Work For the Night is Coming__196
Would You Live For Jesus?____ 88

—Y—

Ye That Labor and are Heavy__102
Yield Not to Temptation_____197

21. The Hand That Can Save.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. L. EILAND. Mrs. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. The hand that can save is now reach-ing, With of-fered as-
2. This mer-ci-ful hand will re-lieve you Of bur-dens so
3. It has, in its touch, per-fect heal-ing For ev-'ry dark
4. Es-cape the sad death that's e-ter-nal,—Pre-pare you this

sist-ance to you, And it, a-lone, sin-ner, hath pow-er, The
heav-y to bear; It nev-er will fail you, my broth-er, It
stain-ing of sin; O will you come where it can reach you? Thy
side of the grave; Ac-cept you this hand that is offered,—That's

CHORUS.

shackles of sin to un-do.
ev-er your sorrow will share. The hand..... that can save.....
vielding this moment be-gin.
will-ing and anxious to save. The hand that can save, the hand that can save,

Is reach--ing for you,..... From shack--les of
Is reach-ing for you, is reach-ing for you, From shackles of sin, from

sin..... Thy soul..... to un-do.....
shack-les of sin Thy soul from its sin to un-do (and save you).

No [illegible]ou Never Mentioned Him To Me.

James Rowe. Owned by J. W. Gaines, 1928. J. W. Gaines.

Slow, with expression.

1. When in the bet-ter land be - fore the bar we stand How deep - ly
2. Oh, let us spread the word wher - e'er it may be heard, He p grop - ing
3. A few sweet words may guide a lost one to His side, Or turn sad

grieved our souls will be; If a - ny lost one there should cry in
souls the light to see, That you or one may say, "you showed me
eyes on Cal - va - ry; So work s days go by, that you - der

REFRAIN.

deep de-spair, "You nev - er mentioned Him to me."
not the way "You nev - er mentioned Him to me." "You nev - er mentione
alone may cry, "You nev - er mentioned Him to me."

Him to me, You helped me not the light to see; You met ne day by

day and knew I was a-stray, Yet nev - er mentioned Him to me.'