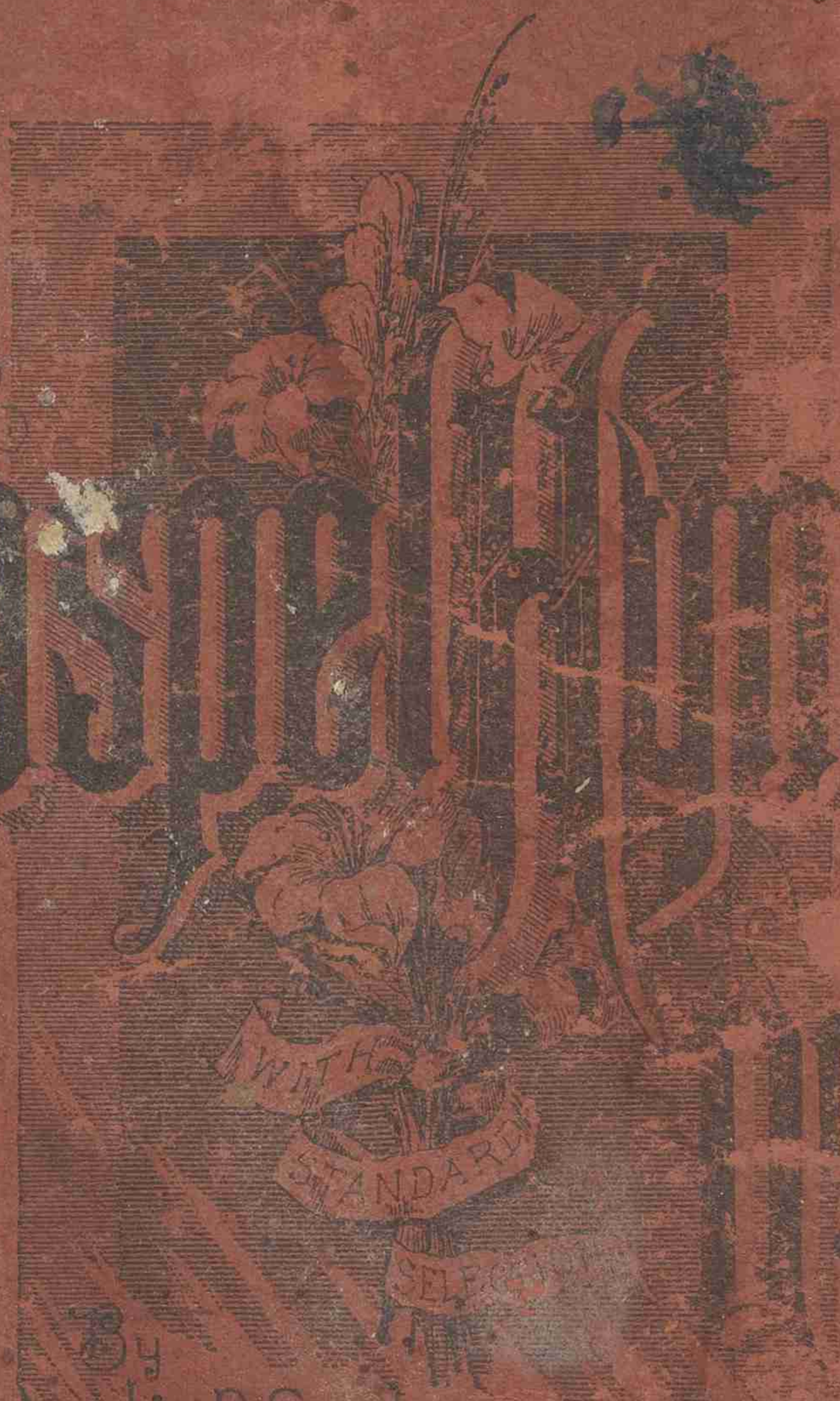
SHAPED NOTE EDITION.



Gospel Hymns

No. 5

By

Ira D Sankey
James McGranahan
and George C Stebbins.

for use in Gospel Meetings
and other Religious Services

PUBLISHED BY

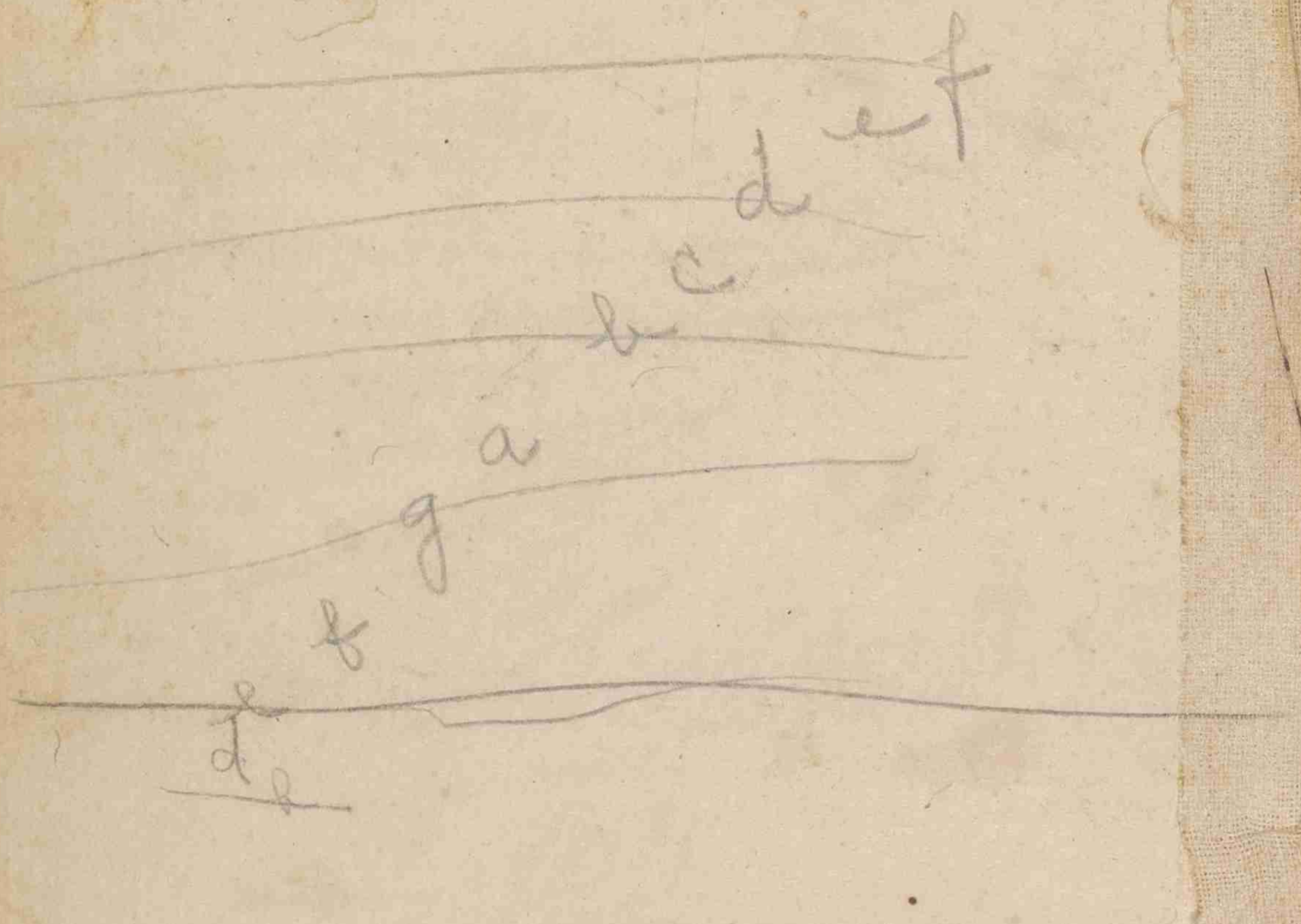
THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY,
Cincinnati. New York. Chicago.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
New York. Chicago.

MAY BE ORDERED FROM BOOKSELLERS AND MUSIC DEALERS.

For List of Editions and Prices, see Page 212.

Starvilla Ind Fry
Saturday Morning
Aug: 1864



SHAPED NOTE EDITION.

Staxilla Dng. Toy.

GOSPEL HYMNS No. 5.

Saturday Morning.

Aug. 24/04.

Nora Vann

Staxilla

Drg. Toy.

WITH STANDARD SELECTIONS,

BY

IRA D. SANKEY,

JAMES McGRANAHAN AND GEO. C. STEBBINS.

PUBLISHED BY

THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

CINCINNATI. | NEW YORK.
CHICAGO.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

76 East Ninth Street, New York.
215 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY BIGLOW & MAIN AND THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

PREFACE.

This collection, used by Mr. D. L. MOODY, Dr. GEO. F. PENTECOST, Mr. D. W. WHITTLE, and other Christian workers, contains the latest and best pieces of the compilers, and a large number of the most useful and popular Sacred Songs by many of the leading composers of the day. A few Standard Hymns and Tunes by the best English authors will also be found in this volume, which, together with the fine selection from "Gospel Hymns Consolidated," make a book which we hope will give satisfaction to all who use it. *It contains more new pieces than any of the single numbers that have preceded it.*

IRA D. SANKEY,
JAMES McGRANAHAN.
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

NOTICE.

Nearly every Hymn and Tune in this Book is Copyrighted. No one will be allowed to print or publish any of them without the written permission of the owners of copyright.

THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
BIGLOW & MAIN.

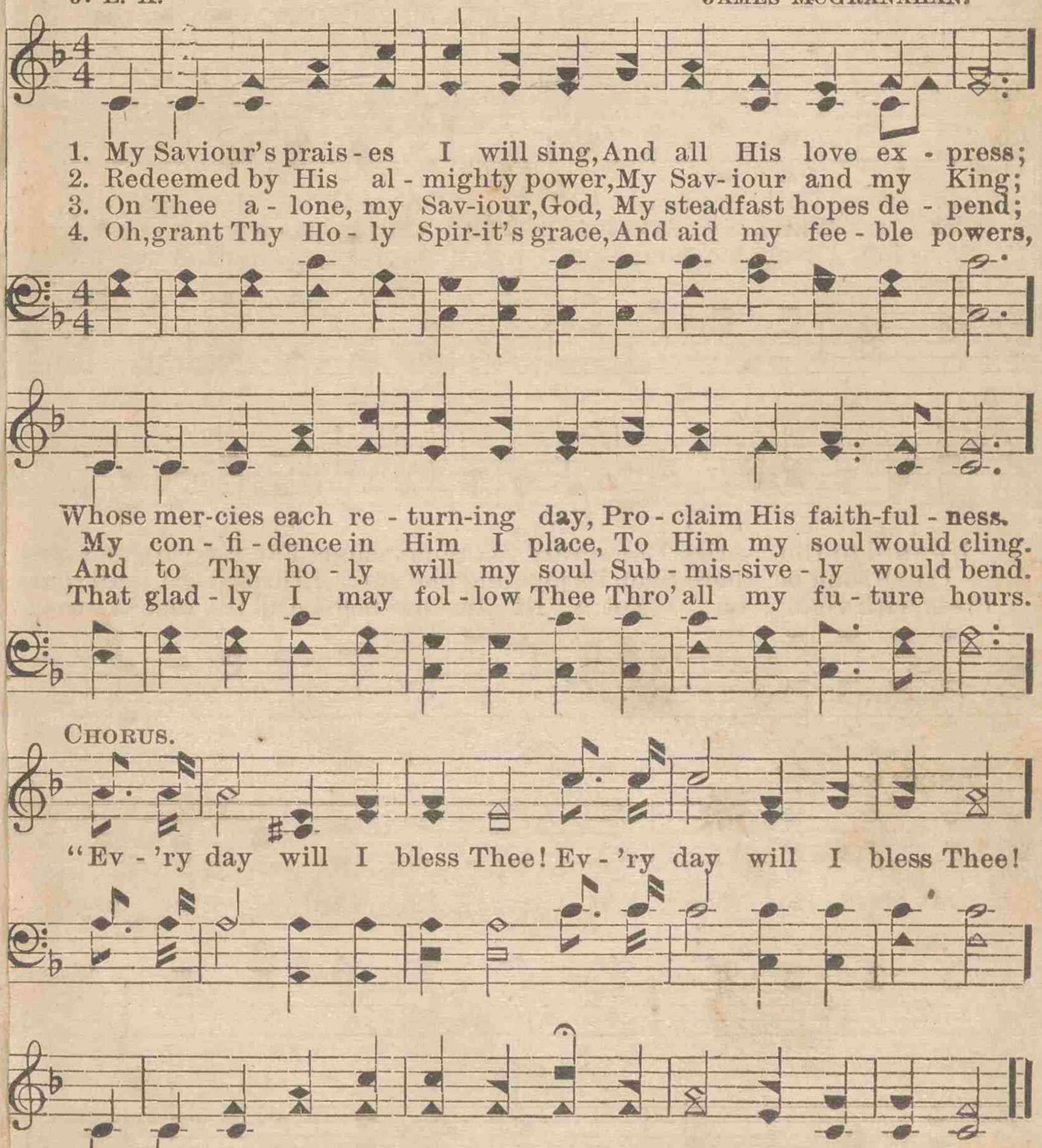
M2198
.G67
1887

GOSPEL HYMNS
No. 5,
WITH STANDARD SELECTIONS.

No. 1. Every Day Will I Bless Thee.

Ps. 145: 2.

J. E. A. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



No. 2. Onward, Upward, Homeward!

"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. 3: 16.

ALBERT MIDLANE. IRA D. SANKEY.



Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 3. In The Hollow of His Hand.

"Neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand."—JOHN 10: 28.

Words arr. from LOUISE J. KIRKWOOD. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Oh, soul toss'd on the bil-lows, a - far from friend-ly land,
2. Tho' rag - ing winds may drive thee, a wreck up - on the strand,
3. When strength is spent in toil-ing, and wea - ri - ly you stand,
4. When by the swell-ing Jor-dan, your feet in sink - ing sand,
5. And when at last we're gathered, with all the ran-somed band,





Look up to Him who holds thee in "The Hol-low of His hand."
Still cling to Him who holds thee in "The Hol-low of His hand."
Then rest in Him who holds thee in "The Hol-low of His hand."
Re - mem-ber still He holds thee in "The Hol-low of His hand."
We'll praise our God who holds us in "The Hol-low of His hand."



CHORUS.



In "The hol-low of His hand," In the hol - low of His hand,



O how safe are all who trust Him, In "The hol-low of His hand."



Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 4. Praise Him! Praise Him!

"I will sing praises unto my God."—Ps. 146: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY. CHESTER G. ALLEN.



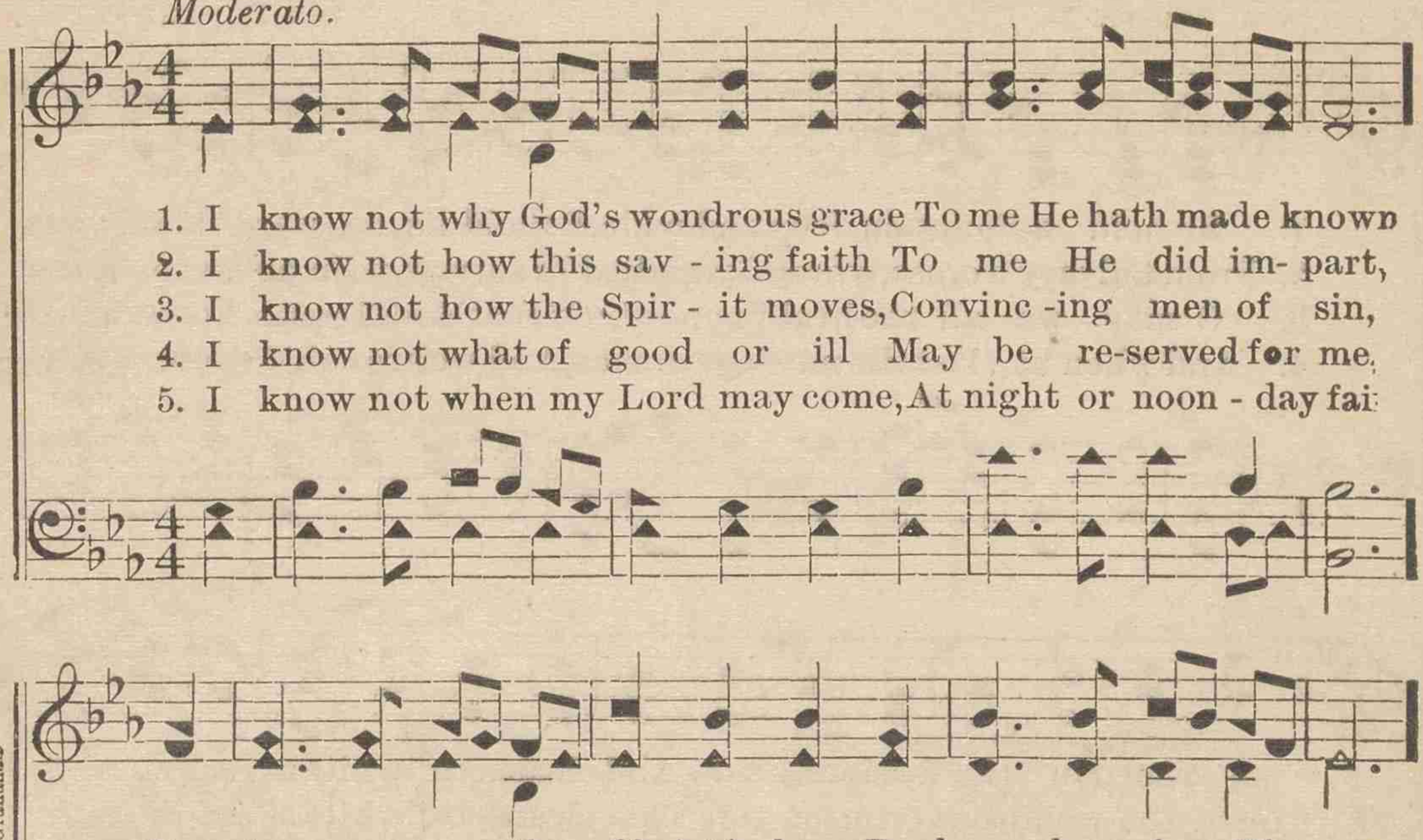
Copyright, 1887, by Biglow & Main.

No. 5. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

2 Tim. 1: 12.

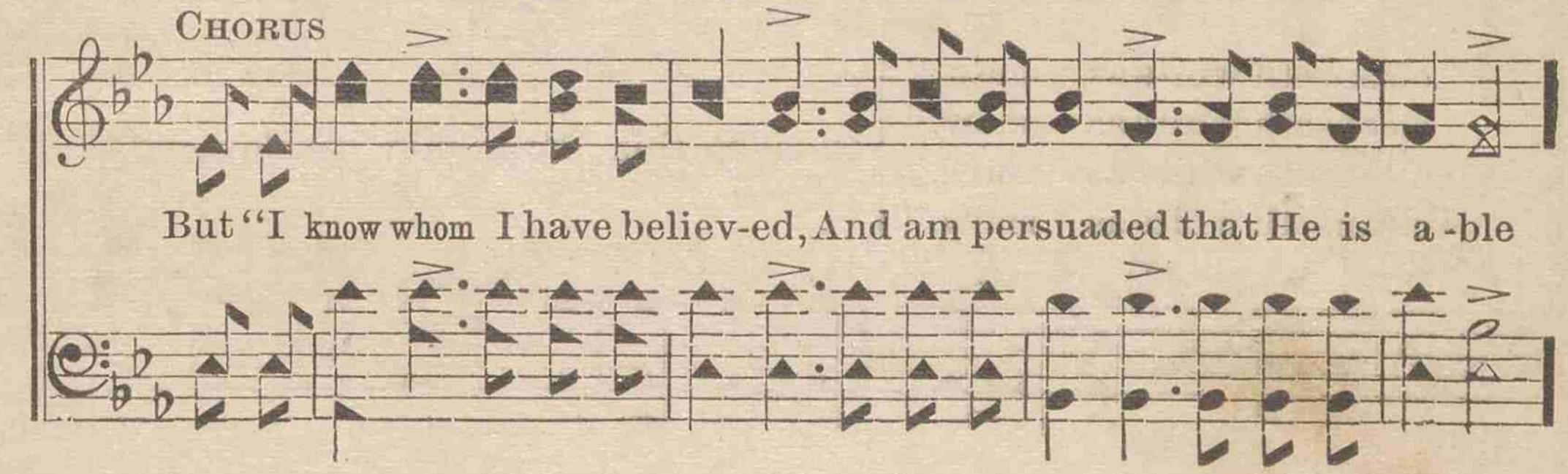
El, Nathan. James McGranahan.

Moderato.





Chorus



Copyright, 1884 and 1886, by James McGranahan.
Copyright, 1887, by Biglow & Main.

No. 6. The Cleansing Fountain.

"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. 13: 1.

RIAN A. DYKES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Be-hold a Fountain deep and wide, Behold its on-ward flow; 'Twas
2. From Calvary's cross, where Jesus died In sorrow, pain, and woe, Burst
3. O may we all the heal-ing pow'r Of that bless'd Fountain know; Trust
4. And when at last the message comes, And we are call'd to go, Our

o-pened in the Saviour's side, And cleanseth "white as snow, And
forth the wondrous crimson tide That cleanseth "white as snow, That
on-ly in the precious blood That cleanseth "white as snow, That
trust shall still be in the blood That cleanseth "white as snow, That

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

CHORUS.

cleanseth white as snow."
cleanseth white as snow."
cleanseth white as snow."
cleanseth white as snow."

Come to this Foun-tain, 'Tis flow-ing to-day; And all who will may freely come, And wash their sins a-way.

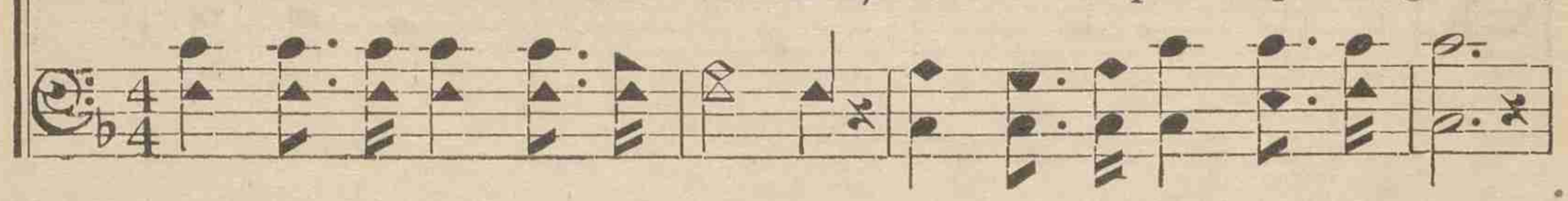
No. 7. Come to the Fountain.

"For with thee is the fountain of life."—Ps. 36: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

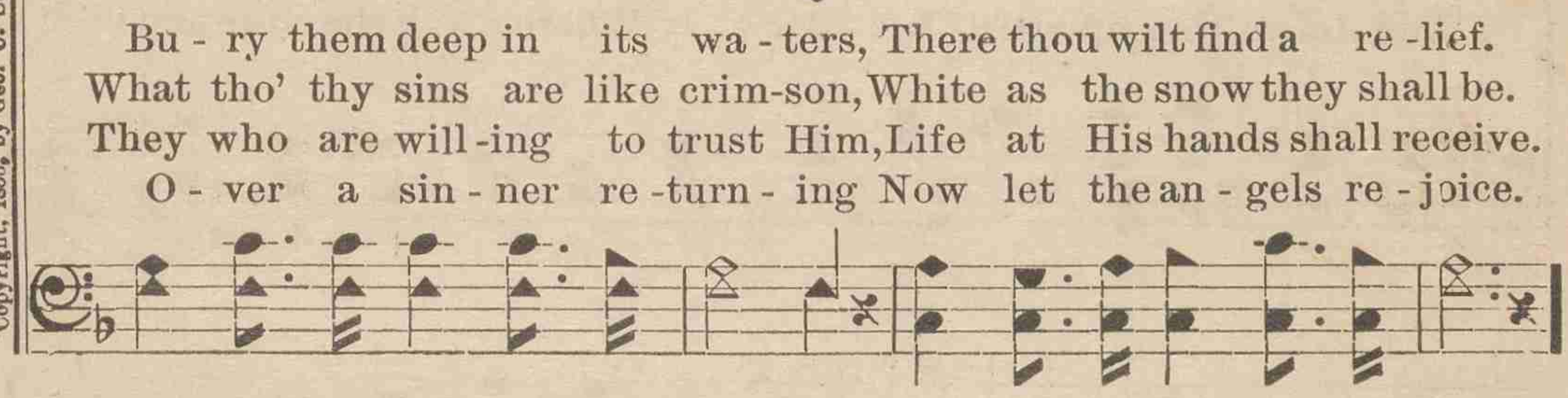


1. Come with thy sins to the foun-tain, Come with thy burden of grief;
2. Come as thou art to the foun-tain, Je - sus is wait-ing for thee;
3. These are the words of the Sav -iour; They who re-pent and be-lieve,
4. Come and be heal'd at the foun-tain, List to the peace-speaking voice;



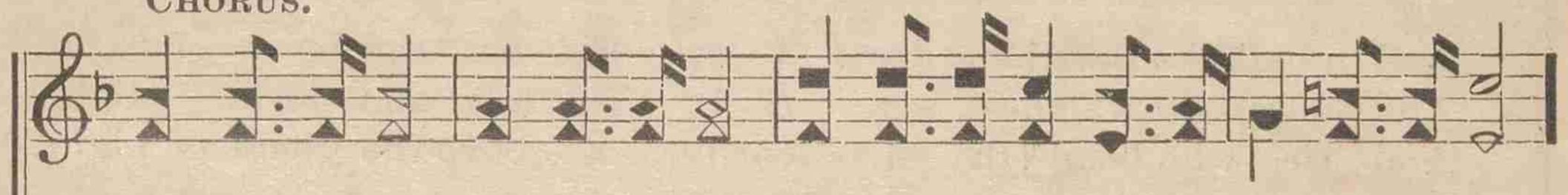


Bu - ry them deep in its wa - ters, There thou wilt find a re -lief.
What tho' thy sins are like crim-son, White as the snow they shall be.
They who are will -ing to trust Him, Life at His hands shall receive.
O - ver a sin - ner re -turn - ing Now let the an - gels re - joice.



Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

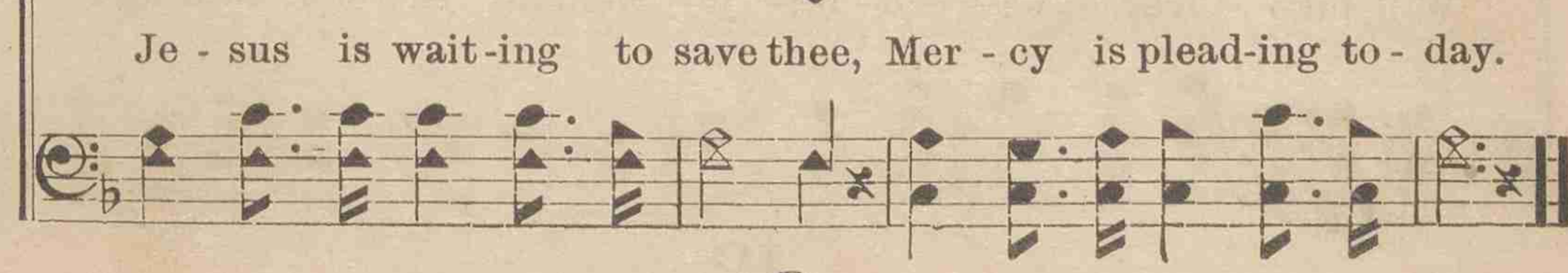
CHORUS.



Haste thee away, why wilt thou stay? Risk not thy soul on a moment's delay;



Je - sus is wait -ing to save thee, Mer - cy is plead -ing to - day.



No. 8. O Child of God.

"Joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

F. J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O child of God, wait pa - tiently When dark thy path may be,
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own;
3. O child of God, how peace-ful-ly He calms thy fears to rest,

And let thy faith lean trust-ing - ly On Him who cares for thee;
With gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, Thou dost not walk a - lone;
And draws thee up-ward ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest;

And though the clouds hang drear - i - ly Up - on the brow of night,
And though thou watchest wea - ri - ly The long and storm -y night,
And He who bend-eth si - lent-ly A - bove the gloom of night,

Yet in the morning joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
Yet in the morning joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
Will take thee home where end - less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.
Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.

No. 9. If God be For Us.

G. M. J. ROM. 8: 13. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Re-joice in the Lord, O let His mer-cy cheer, He sun-ders the bands that en-thrall; Redeemed by His blood, why should we ev-er fear, Since
2. Be strong in the Lord, re-joic-ing in His might, Be loy-al and true, day by day; When e-vils as-sail, be val-iant for the right, And
3. Con-fide in His word, His promis-es so sure, In Christ, they are "yea, and a-men;" 'Tho' earth pass a-way, they ev-er shall en-dure, 'Tis
4. A-bide in the Lord, secure in His con-trol, 'Tis life ev-er-last-ing be-gun; To pluck from His hand the weakest, trembling soul, It

CHORUS.

Je-sus is our all in all.'
He will be our strength, our stay.
writ-ten o'er and o'er a-gain.
nev-er, nev-er can be done.

If God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be against us, who, who, who, who, who, who, who, who . . . . . Who can be a-gainst us, a-gainst us? Who can be a-gainst us?

Copyright, 1886, by James McGranahan. Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 10. Redemption.

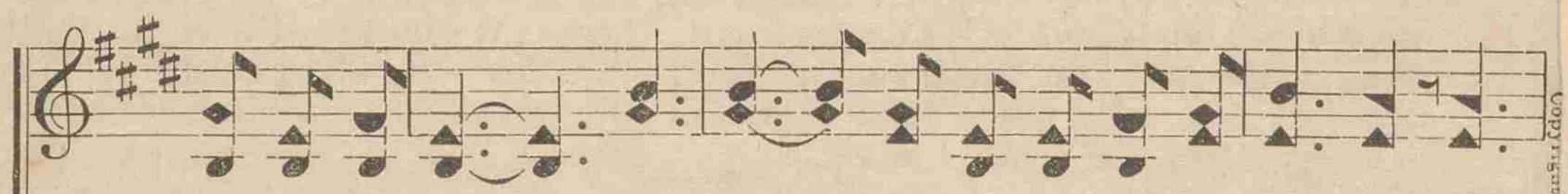
"In whom we have redemption through his blood." – Eph. 1: 7.

F. J. Crosby. Peter Bilhorn.

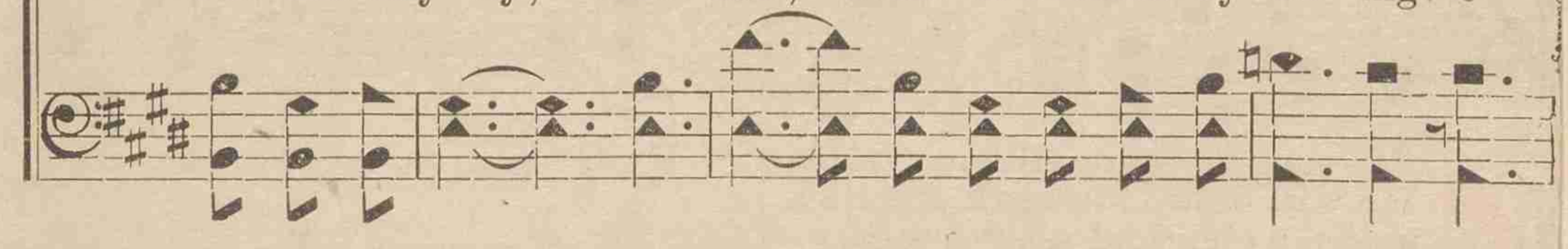


1. O won - der-ful words of the gos - pel! O won - der-ful
2. He came from the throne of His glo - ry, And left the bright
3. O come to this wonderful Sav - iour, Come wea - ry and
4. There's no oth - er ref-uge but Je - sus, No shel - ter where





message they bring, Pro - claim - ing a bless-ed redemption, Thro'
mansions a - bove, The world to re-deem from its bondage; So
sor - row-oppressed; Be - hold on the cross how He suffered, That
lost ones may fly; And now, while He's tender - ly call - ing: O

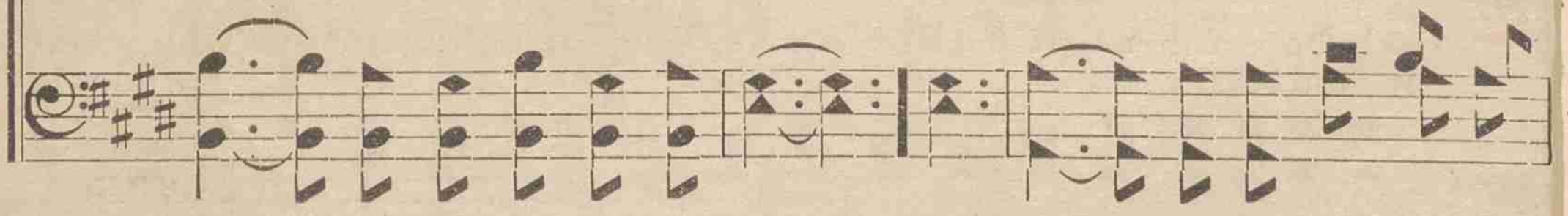


Chorus.



Je - sus our Sav-iour and King.
great His com-passion and love.
you in His kingdom might rest.
"turn ye," "for why will ye die?"

Be - lieve, oh, be-lieve in His





mer - cy That flows like a fountain so free; Be - lieve, and re -

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

Redemption.—Concluded.

Rit. . . . . . .

ceive the re-demp-tion He of - fers to you and to me.

No. 11. Closer, Lord, to Thee.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73: 28.

E. G. TAYLOR, D. D. Alt. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

1. Clos-er, Lord, to Thee I cling, Clos-er still to Thee; Safe beneath Thy
2. Clos-er yet, O Lord, my Rock, Refuge of my soul; Dread I not the
3. Clos-er still, my Help, my Stay, Clos-er, clos-er still; Meek-ly there I
4. Clos-er, Lord, to Thee I come, Light of life Di - vine; Thro' the ev - er

sheltering wing I would ev-er be; Rude the blast of doubt and sin, Fierce as-
tempest-shock, Tho' the billows roll. Wildest storm can-not a-larm, For, to
learn to say, "Father, not my will;" Learn that in af-fliction's hour, When the
Bless-ed Son, Joy and peace are mine; Let me in Thy love a-bide, Keep me

saults without, within, Help me, Lord, the battle win;—Clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
me, can come no harm, Lean-ing on Thy loving arm;—Clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
clouds of sorrow lower, Love directs Thy hand of power;—Clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
ev - er near Thy side, In the "Rock of A-ges" hide,—Clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 12. God is Love!

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 JOHN 4: 8.

RIAN A. DYKES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "God is love!"—His word proclaims it, Day by day the truth we prove;
2. "God is love!"—Oh, tell it glad - ly, How the Saviour from a - bove
3. "God is love!"—Oh, boundless mer - cy—May we all its fulness prove!

Heav'n and earth with joy are tell - ing, Ev - er tell-ing, "God is Love!"
Came to seek and save the lost ones, Showing thus the Father's love.
Tell - ing those who sit in darkness, "God is Light, and God is Love!"

CHORUS.

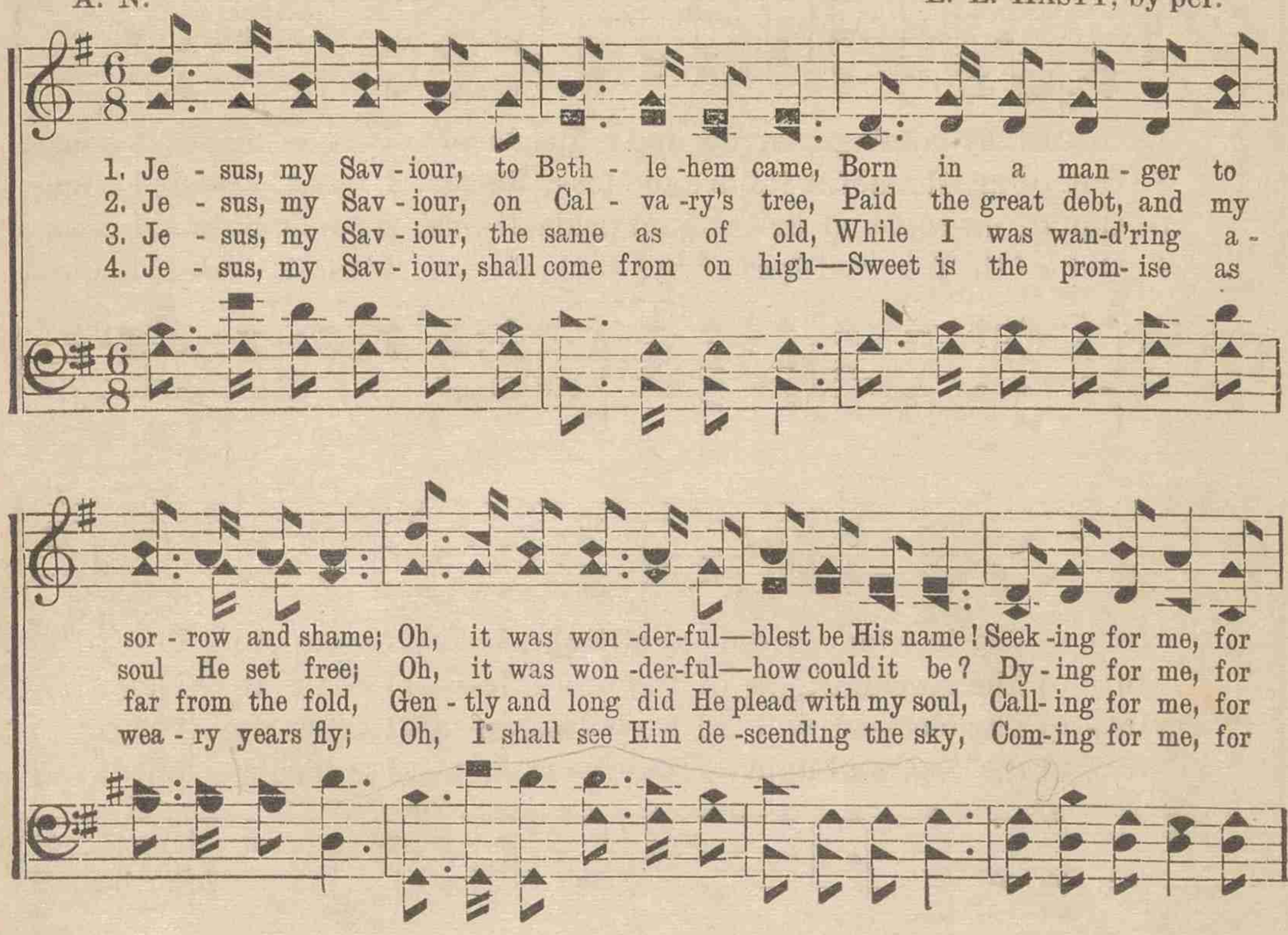
Hal - le - lu - jah! tell the sto - ry, Sung by an - gel choirs a - bove;

Sounding forth the mighty chorus—"God is Light, and God is Love!"

No. 13. Seeking for Me.

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

A. N. E. E. HASTY, by per.





No. 14. Jesus, I Come.

"Deliver me, O my God."—Ps. 71: 4.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In - to Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy ca_m,
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in-to raptures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in untold, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

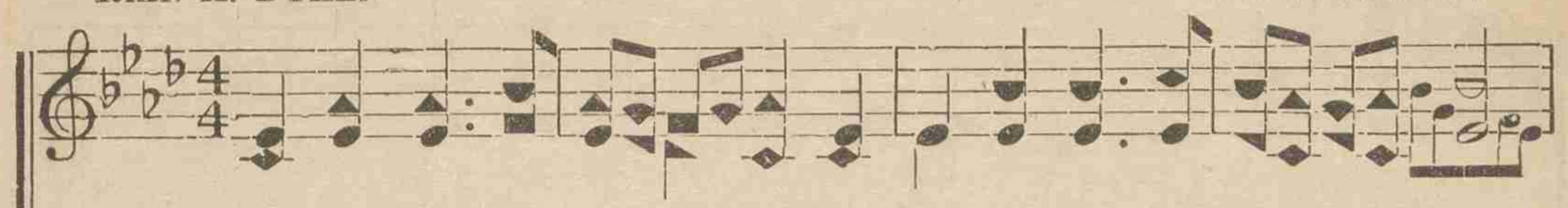
Out of my sin and in - to Thyself, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju - bilant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glorious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

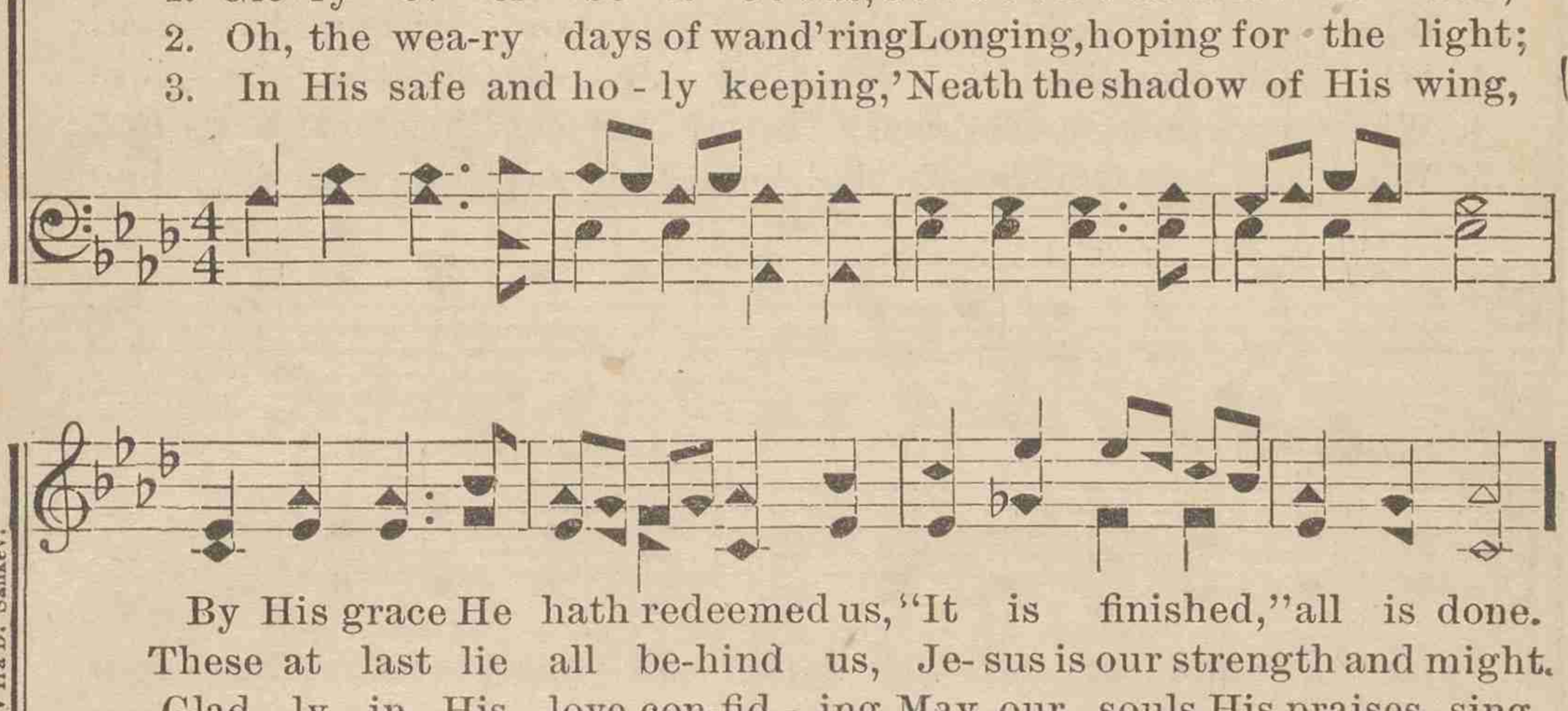
No. 15. Glory Ever be to Jesus.

"Give unto the Lord glory and strength."—PSA. 96: 7.

RIAN A. DYKES. IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Glo- ry ev - er be to Je-sus, God's own well-belov - ed Son;
2. Oh, the wea-ry days of wand'ring Longing, hoping for the light;
3. In His safe and ho - ly keeping, 'Neath the shadow of His wing,



By His grace He hath redeemed us, "It is finished," all is done.
These at last lie all be-hind us, Je- sus is our strength and might.
Glad - ly in His love con-fid - ing, May our souls His praises sing.



Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

CHORUS.



Saved by grace thro' faith in Je-sus, Sav'd by His own pre -cious blood,



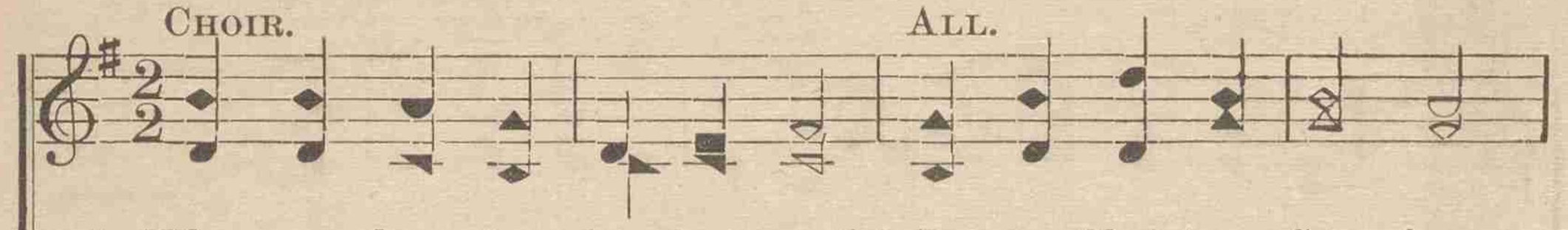
May we in His love a - bid - ing, Fol-low on to know the Lord.

No. 16. Jesus Christ our Saviour.

"This is indeed the Christ the Saviour of the world."—JOHN 4: 42.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

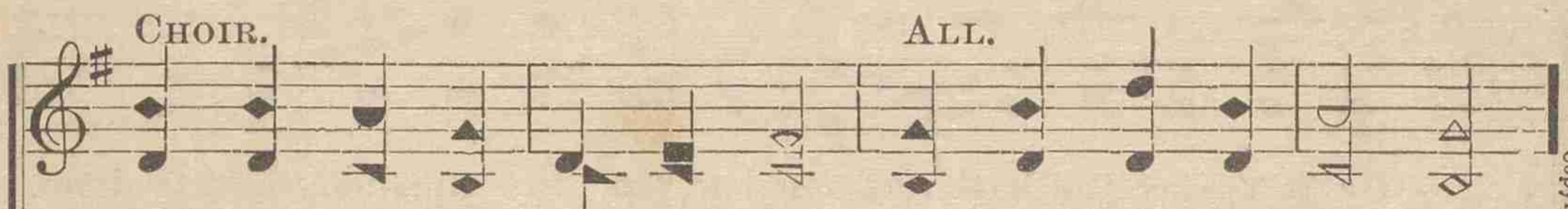
CHOIR. ALL.



1. Who came down from heav'n to earth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
2. Who was lift - ed on the tree? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
3. Who hath prom-ised to for- give? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
4. Who is now en-throned a - bove? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
5. Who a - gain from heav'n shall come? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;



CHOIR. ALL.



Came a child of low - ly birth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
There to ran - som you and me? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
Who hath said, "Be - lieve and live?" Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
Whom should we o - bey and love? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
Take to glo - ry all His own? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.



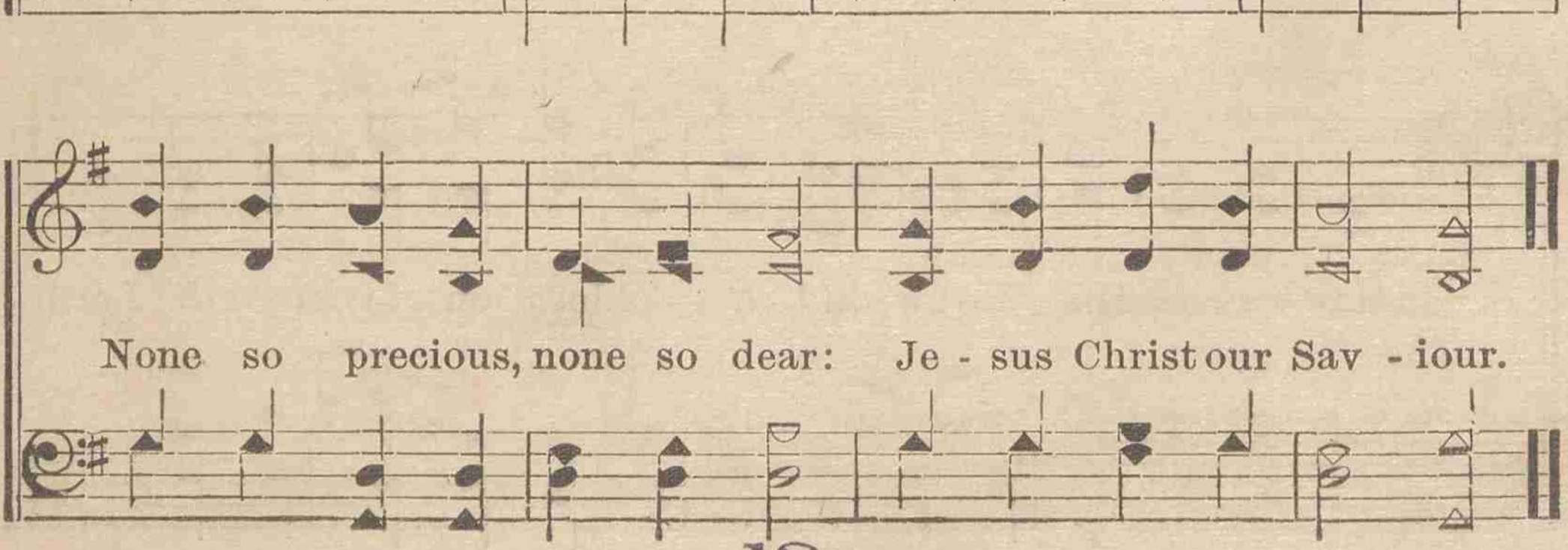
Copyright, 1886, by James McGranahan.

From "Royal Fountain," by per. John J. Hood.

CHORUS.



Sound the cho - rus loud and clear, He hath brought sal - va - tion near;



None so precious, none so dear: Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.

No. 17. Jesus Saves!

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."— ACTS 16: 31.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a migh-ty voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High-est hills and deep-est caves;

Onward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

From "Royal Fountain" by per. John J. Hood. Copyright, 1886, by James McGranahan.

No. 18. He is Coming.

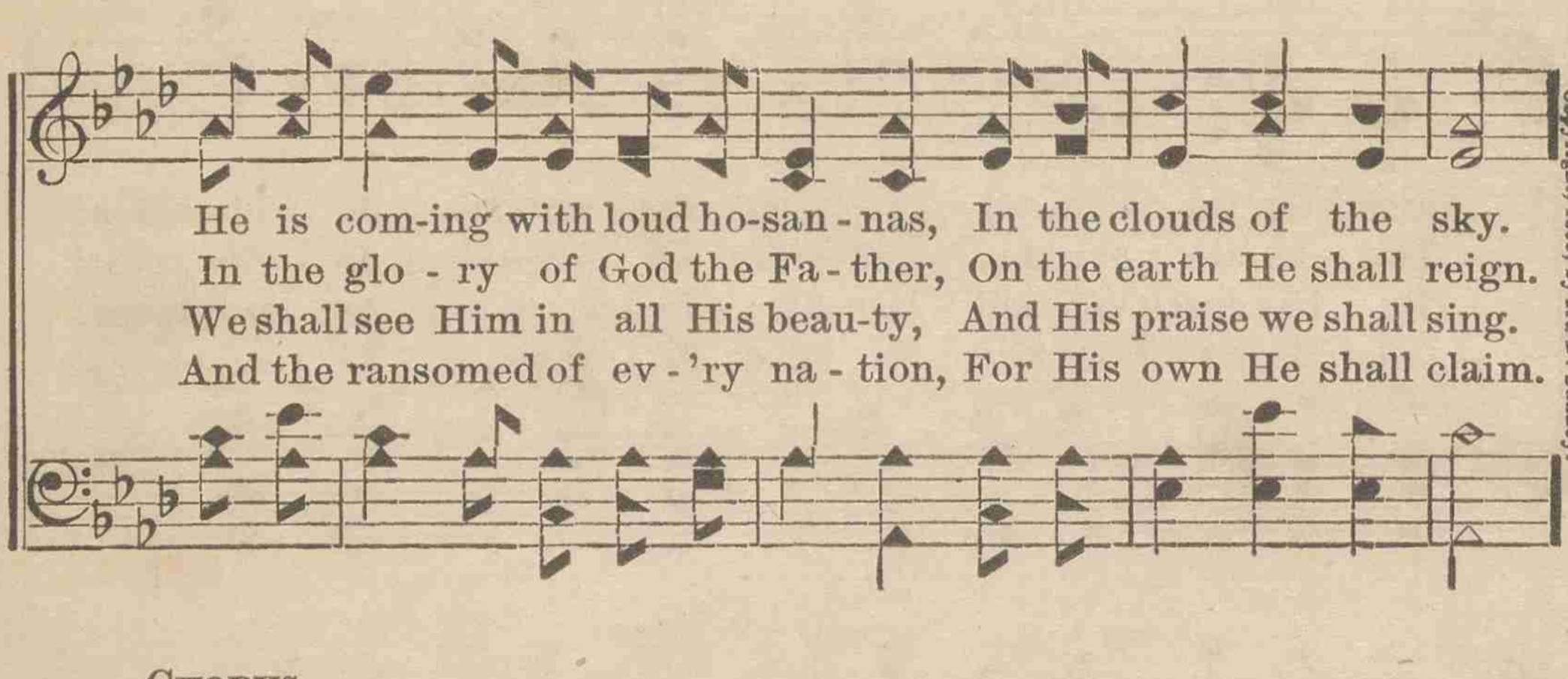
"I will come again."—JOHN 14: 3.

ALICE MONTEITH. IRA D. SANKEY.



1. He is com-ing, the "Man of Sor-rows," Now ex-alt - ed on high;
2. He is com-ing, our lov-ing Sav-iour, Blessed Lamb that was slain;
3. He is com-ing, our Lord and Mas-ter, Our Re-deem- er and King;
4. He shall gather His cho-sen peo - ple, Who are called by His name;





He is com-ing with loud ho-san - nas, In the clouds of the sky.
In the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, On the earth He shall reign.
We shall see Him in all His beau-ty, And His praise we shall sing.
And the ransomed of ev - 'ry na - tion, For His own He shall claim.

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is com - ing a - gain;



And with joy we shall gather round Him, At His com - ing to reign.

No. 19. Give Me Thine Heart.

"My son, give Me thine heart."—PROVERBS 23: 26.

E. R. LATTA. A. J. ABBEY, arr.

1. Wher-ev - er we may go, by night or day, A lov-ing voice with-in doth gen-tly say: My son, from ev'ry way of sin de - part; Be us, if we but come; Oh, may we not delay, but quickly start—While
2. Slight not that voice so kind, but glad - ly hear, And choose the Lord to- day, while He is near; He will His pard'ning love to thee im- part; Oh,
3. We may have chos-en long from Him to roam, Yet He will wel-come Sa-tan's slave no more, "Give Me thy heart!" "Give Me thy heart, give hear Him call-ing still, "Give Me thy heart!" Je - sus say- eth still, "Give Me thy heart!"

Me thy heart; O wea - ry, wand'ring child, give Me thy heart."

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 20. They that be Wise.

"They that be wise shall shine as the firmament."—DAN. 12: 3.

F. J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O list to the voice of the Proph-et of old, Pro-claim-ing in language di - vine, The won - der-ful, won-der - ful
2. Tho' rug - ged the path where our du - ty may lead, O! why should we ev - er re - pine? When faith-ful and true, is the
3. The gran-deur of wealth, and the tem - ples of fame, Where beau - ty and splen-dor com - bine, Will per - ish, for - got-ten, and
4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, With zeal that shall nev - er de - cline, Be strong in the Lord, and the

mes-sage of truth That "they that be wise shall shine."
prom-ise to all That "they that be wise shall shine."
crum-ble to dust, But "they that be wise shall shine."
prom-ise be - lieve That "they that be wise shall shine."

They shall shine as bright as the stars, In the firm - a-ment jeweled with light;

Rit.

And they that turn many to righteousness As the stars for-ev - er bright.

No. 21. Believe, and Keep on Believing.

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—JNO. 3: 36.

Arr. from W. L. by EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. I believed in God's wonderful mercy and grace, Believed in the smile of His rec - onciled face, Believed in His message of par-don and peace; I be -
2. I believed in the work of my cru-ci-fied Lord, Believed in redemption a - lone thro' His blood, Believed in my Saviour by trust-ing His word; I be -
3. I believed in the heart that was opened for me, Believed in the love flowing bless-ed and free, Believed that my sins were all nailed to the tree; I be -
4. I believed in Himself, as the true Living One, Believed in His presence on high on the throne, Believed in His coming in glo - ry full soon; I be -

CHORUS.

lieved, and I keep on be - liev-ing. Be-lieve! and the feel - ing may come or may go, Be-lieve in the word, that was writ-ten to show That all who believe, their salvation may know; be-lieve, and keep right on be-liev-ing.

No. 22. Meet me There!

"Where I am there ye may be also."—JOHN 14: 3.

E. G. TAYLOR. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Moderato.

1. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! In the heav'nly world so fair,
2. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! Far be-yond this world of care;
3. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! No be-reavements we shall bear

Where our Lord has en - tered in, And there comes no taint of sin;
When this troub-led life shall cease, Meet me where is per - fect peace;
There no sigh-ings for the dead, There no fare - well tear is shed;

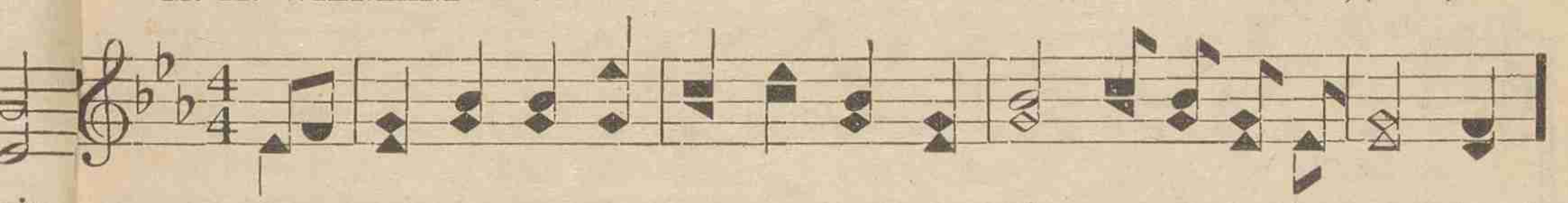
With our friends of long a - go, Clad in rai - ment white as snow
Where our sor - rows we lay down For the king-dom and the crown
We shall, safe from all a - larms, Clasp our lov'd ones in our arms

Such as all the ransom'd wear,—Meet me there! Yes, meet me there!
Je - sus doth a home pre-pare,— Meet me there! Yes, meet me there!
And in Je - sus' glo - ry share,— Meet me there! Yes, meet me there!

No. 23. Joy Cometh in the Morning!

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." — Ps. 30: 5.

M. M. WIENLAND. E. S. LORENZ, (ARR.)



1. Oh, wea - ry pilgrim, lift your head : For joy cometh in the morn-ing!
2. Ye trembling saints, dismiss your fears : For joy cometh in the morn-ing!
3. Let ev-'ry burden'd soul look up : For joy cometh in the morn-ing!
4. Our God shall wipe all tears a - way : For joy cometh in the morn-ing!



For God in His own Word hath said That joy cometh in the morning!
Oh, weeping mourner, dry your tears : For joy cometh in the morning!
And ev-'ry trembling sinner hope : For joy cometh in the morning!
Sor - row and sighing flee a - way : For joy cometh in the morning!



CHORUS.



Joy com-eth in the morn - ing! Joy com-eth in the morn-ing!



Weep-ing may en-dure for a night; But joy com-eth in the morn-ing!

Oklahoma Pals.

We read The Farm News and like it fine. We wrote to the page once before and received many nice letters. We are hoping our mail boxes will be filled with letters from the cousins. We will answer all and appreciate photos.—IVA LEE and MARIE MORRIS, and PAULINE LEE, R. 1, Granite, Ok.

WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER THE MOUNTAIN.

All by myself at twilight,
  Watching the day depart;
And with the fading twilight
  Happiness fills my heart.
    Chorus—
When the moon comes over the mountain,
  Every beam brings a dream, dear, of you.
Once again we stroll over the mountains,
  Through the rose-covered valley we knew.
Each day is gray and dreary,
But the night is bright and cheery;
When the moon comes over the mountain
  I'm alone with my memories of you.

What do I care for sunshine,
  Blue skies seen all in vain;
I only hope that sometime
  We two will meet again.

THE WEEPING COWBOY.

I made up my mind to change my way,
And quit my crowd that was so gay;
To ride so many miles away—
No more in Texas will I stay.

'Twas in the spring of ninety-three,
That the ranch manager hired me:
He said, "Young man, I'll have you go
With this herd to New Mexico."

'Twas in the merry month of May
We gathered our herd and rolled away;
I left my darling girl behind,
Who often said her heart was mine.

When I embraced her in my arms
I saw she had ten thousand charms;
Her lovely smile and kisses sweet;
I said, "We'll marry, next we meet."

Yes, in the spring of ninety-three,
New Mexico I was bound to see;
Sweet music of the cowboy's song,
To New Mexico the herd moves on.

And when I reached New Mexico
I wanted to see her, but could not go;
I wrote a letter to my precious pearl,
But got no word from my darling girl.

I went back to my once-loved home,
And asked for the girl I called my own.
My girl had married for a richer life—
Left a poor cowboy to seek another wife.

The girl is married that I adore;
I will not stay at home any more.
I'll let my way where the bullets fly;
I'll live on the farm and die."

"O Buddie, O Buddie, please stay at home,
Don't go again on the range to roam;
There are far prettier girls than I—
Oh, please, don't go where the bullets fly."

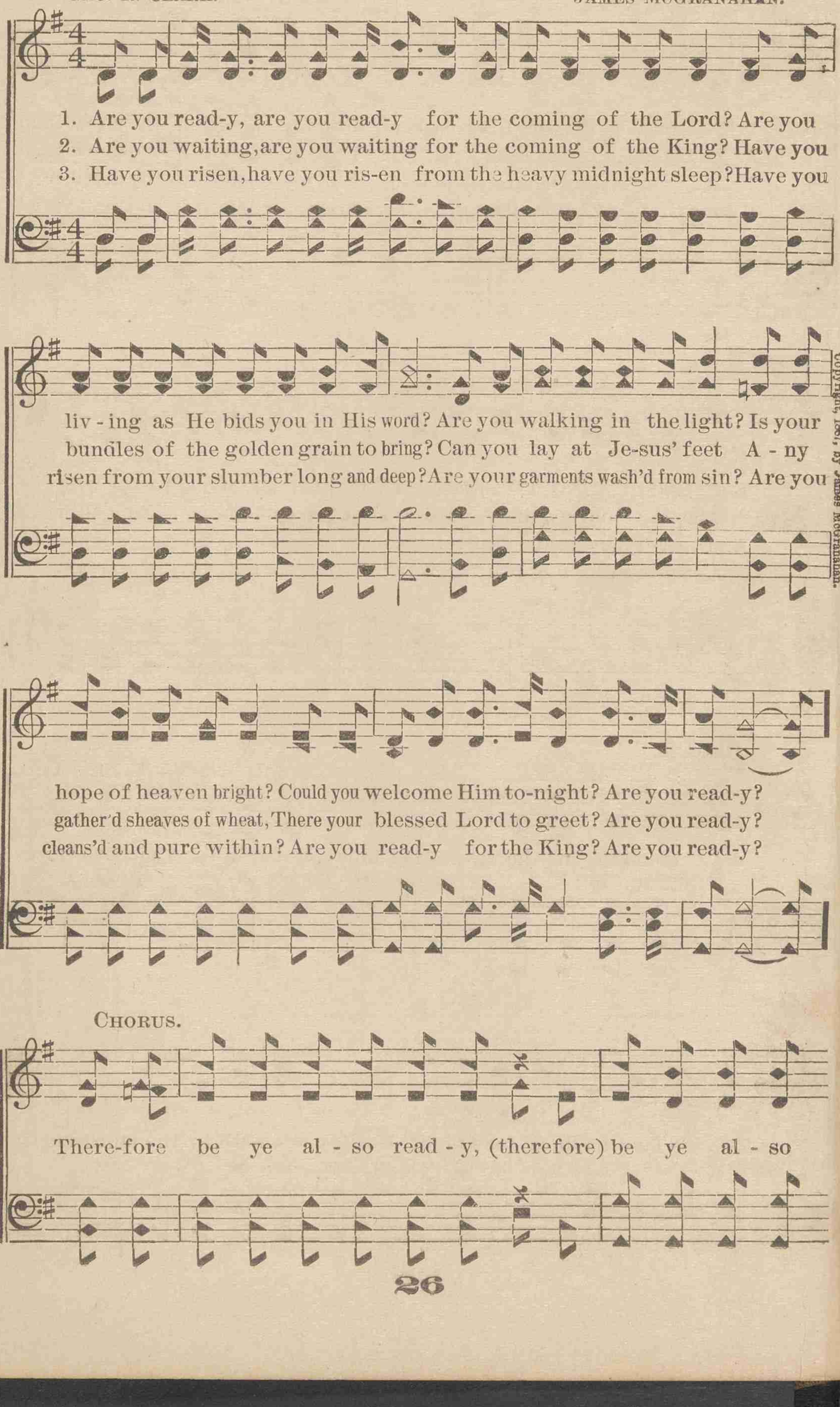
I curse all gold and silver, too!
Contrive a girl that won't prove true;
I'll ramble about in a Western land—
I'll live and die with my cowboy band.

Good luck to the dear old Farm News and its many readers. Sent in by two sisters.—LORENE AND MILDRED MAY, Rt. 3, Box 11, Mount Vernon, Texas.

No. 24. Be Ye also Ready.

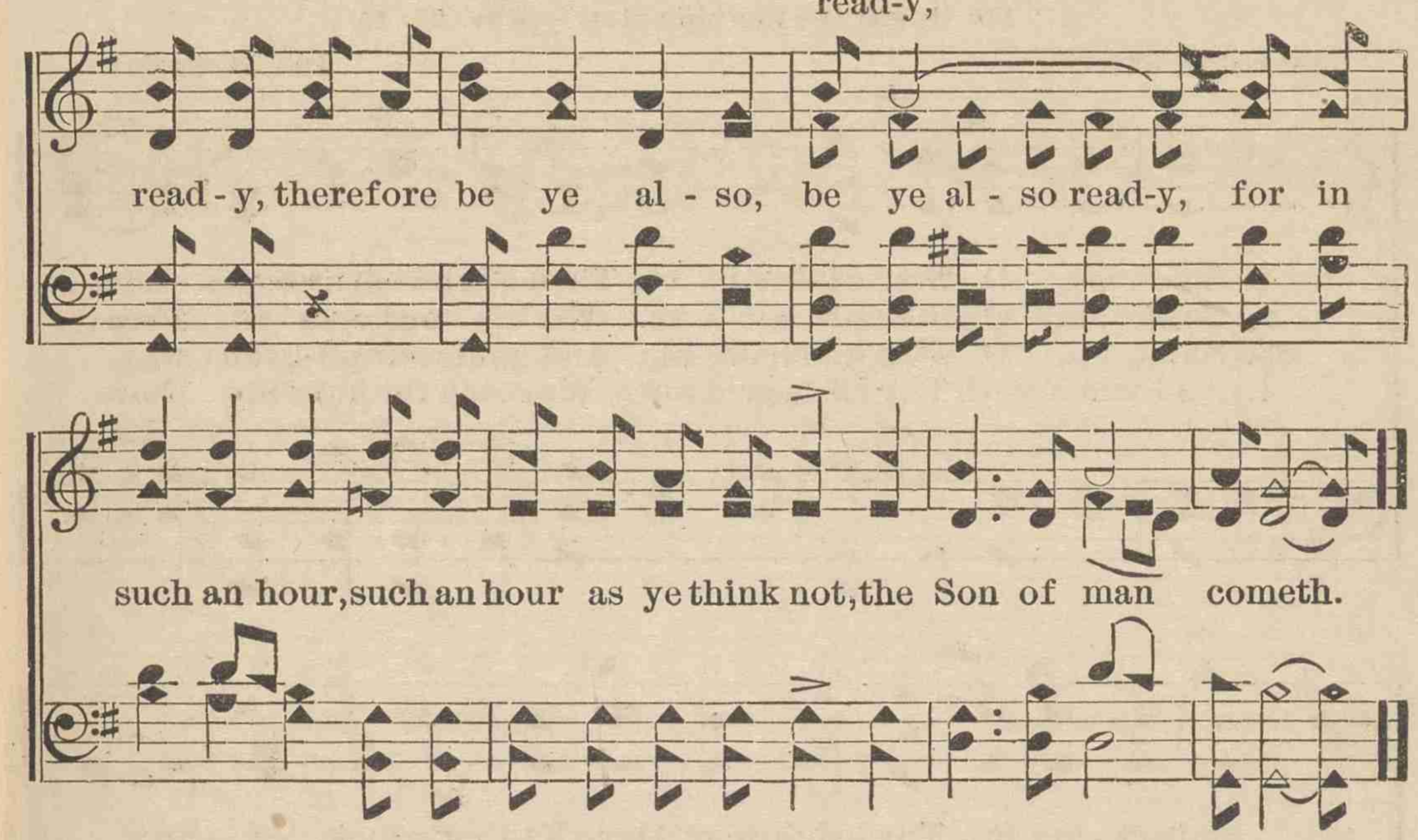
MATT. 24: 44.

GEO. R. CLARK. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.

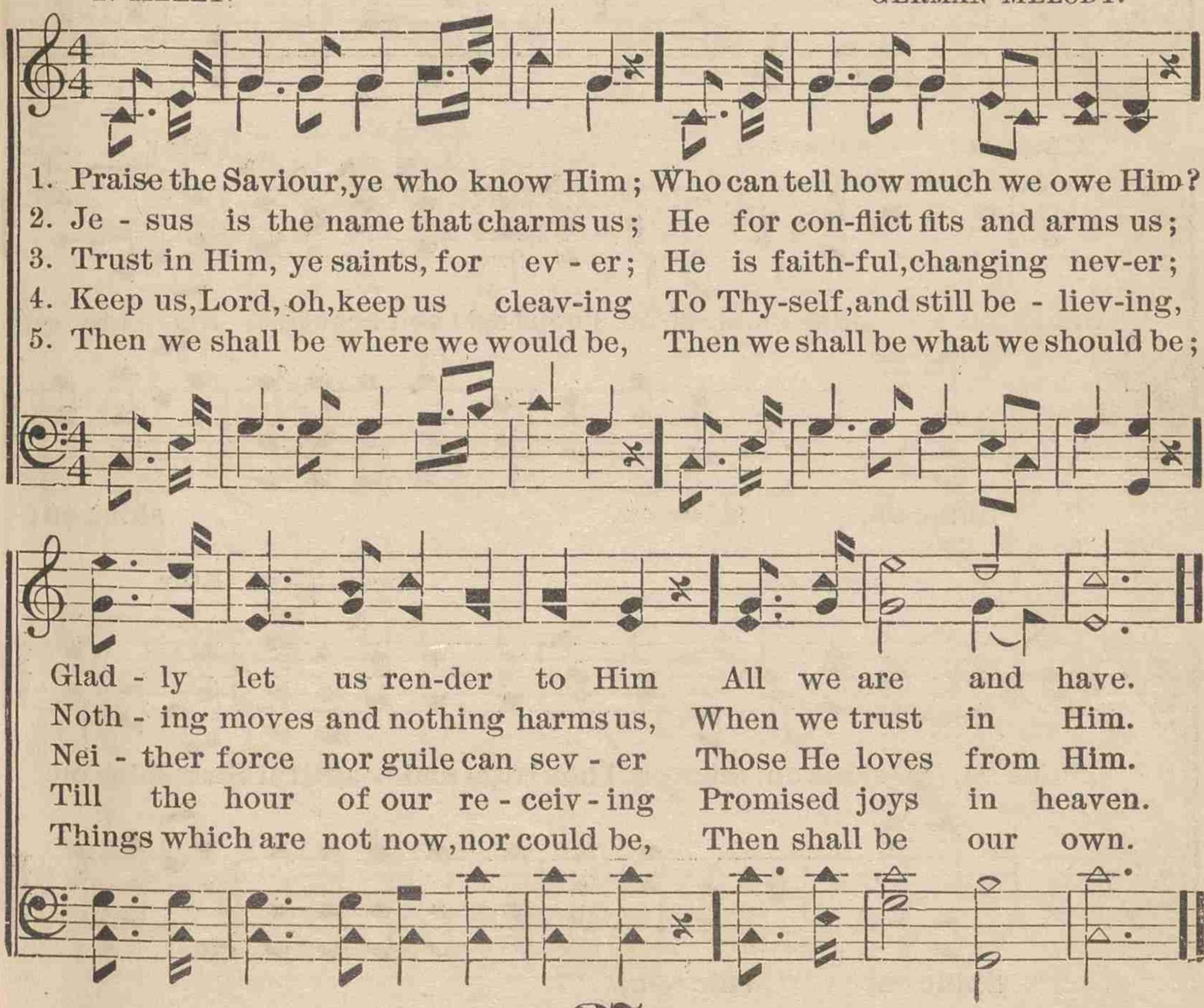
Be Ye also Ready. —Concluded.



No. 25. Praise the Saviour.

HEB. 13: 15.

T. KELLY. GERMAN MELODY.



Copyright, 1867, by James McGranahan.

No. 26. Shine on, O Star

"The bright and morning Star."—Rev. 22: 16.

Victoria Stuart. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Shine on, O Star of beau - ty, Thou Christ enthroned a - bove;
2. Shine on, O Star of glo - ry, We lift our eyes to Thee;
3. Shine on, O Star un-chang-ing, And guide our pil-grim way,
4. And when, with Thy re-deem'd ones, We reach the heav'nly shore,

Re-flect - ing in Thy brightness, Our Fa-ther's look of love.
Be-yond the clouds that gath - er, Thy ra - diant light we see.
Un - til we see the dawn - ing Of heav'n's e - ter - nal day.
May we with Thee in glo - ry Shine on for - ev - er - more.

Chorus. shine on, . Star . .

Shine on, shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beautiful Star, shine on;

Shine on, shine on, shine on;

shine on, . . . beau-ti-ful Star. . .

rit.

Shine on, shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beautiful Star, shine on.

Shine on, shine on,

rit.

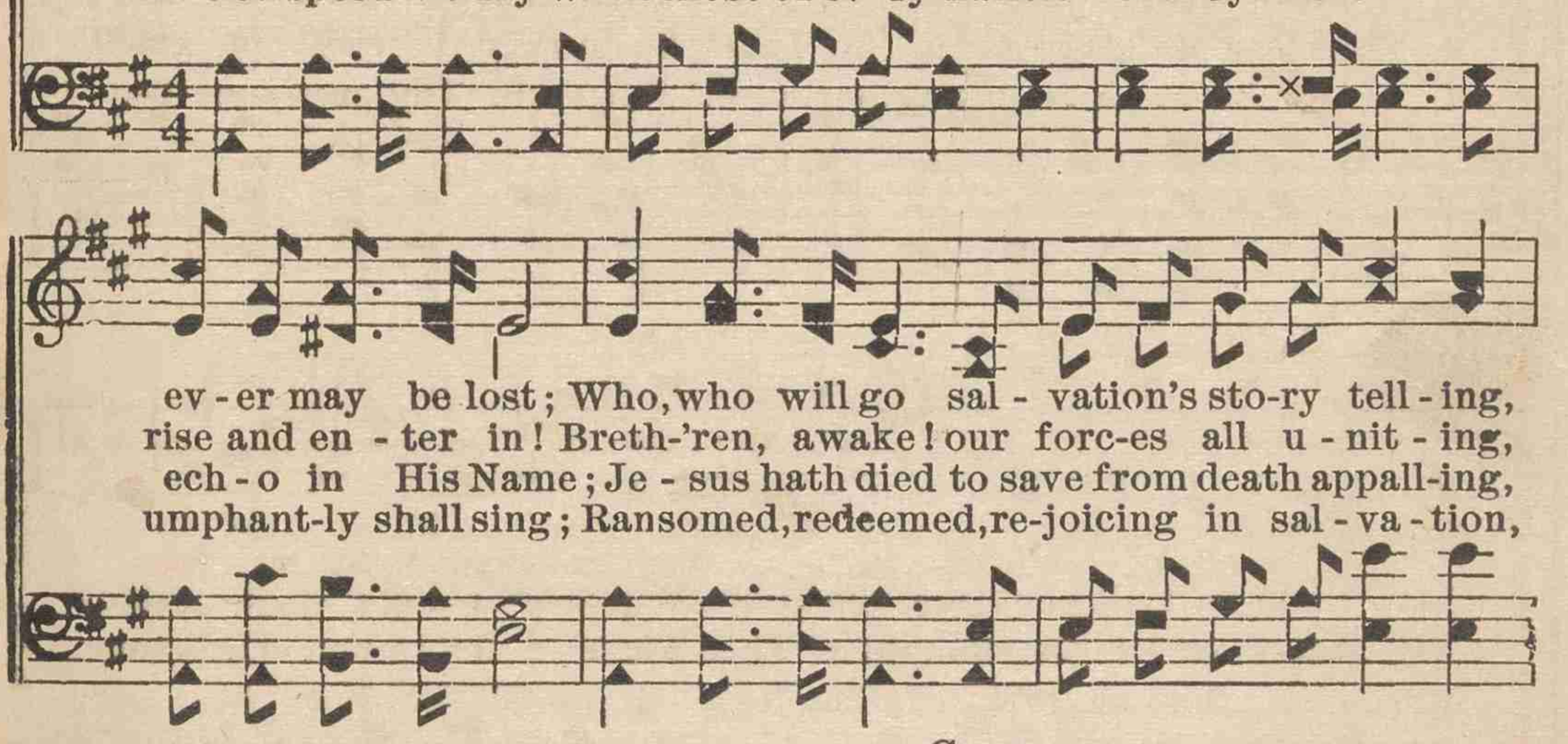
No. 27. Go Ye Into all the World.

MATT. 28: 18. MARK 16: 15.

G. M. J. JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Far far a-way in heathen darkness dwelling, Millions of souls for
2. See o'er the world the o-pen doors in-vit-ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day when those of ev-'ry nation "Glo-ry to God" tri-



ev-er may be lost; Who, who will go sal-vation's sto-ry tell-ing,
rise and en-ter in! Breth-'ren, awake! our forc-es all u-nit-ing,
ech-o in His Name; Je-sus hath died to save from death appall-ing,
umphant-ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re-joicing in sal-va-tion,

CHORUS.



Looking to Je-sus, heeding not the cost?
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
Life and salvation therefore go proclaim.
Shout "Hal-le-lu-jah for the Lord is King."

} "All power is given unto me,



All power is giv-en un-to me, Go ye in-to all the world and



preach the gos-pel, and lo, I am with you al-way."



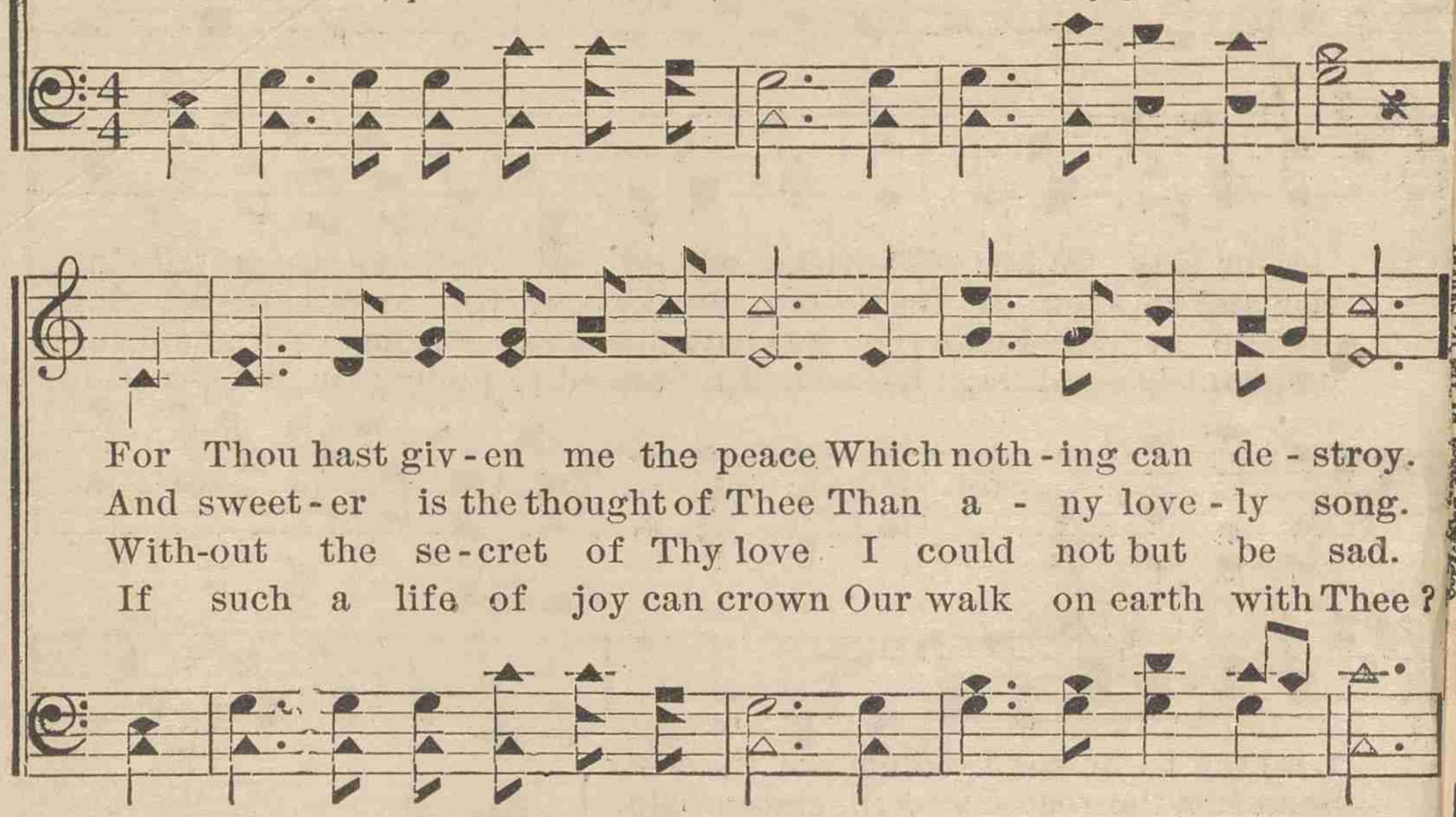
No. 28. I know I love Thee better, Lord.

"Behold, the half was not told."—1 KINGS 10: 7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. R. E. HUDSON, by per.



1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy.
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than a - ny earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav-iour, precious Saviour, mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,

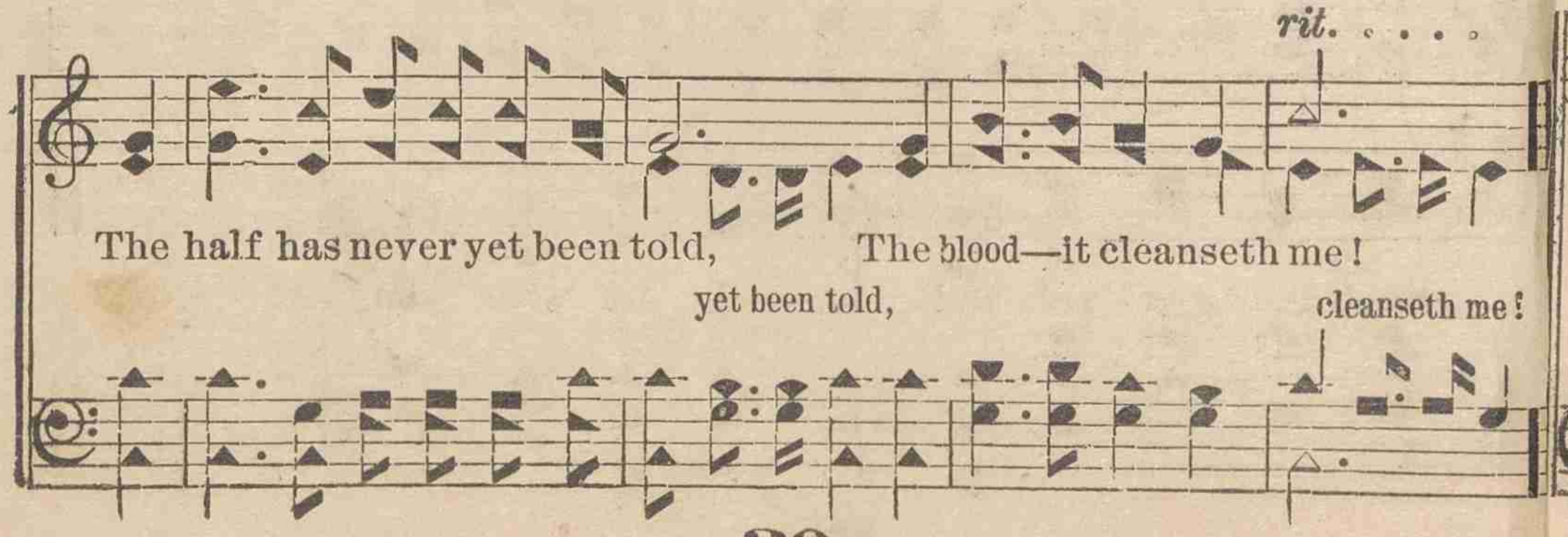


For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
With-out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS



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



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

No. 29. O Precious Word.

"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O precious word that Je-sus said! The soul that comes to Me,
2. O precious word that Je-sus said! Be - hold, I am the Door;
3. O precious word that Je-sus said! Come, weary souls oppressed,
4. O precious word that Je-sus said! The world I o - ver-came;

I will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.
And all who en - ter in by Me Have life for - ev - er - more
Come take My yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
And they who fol - low where I lead Shall con-quer in My name.

REFRAIN.

Who - ev - er he may be, Who - ev - er he may be, I
Have life for - ev - er - more, Have life for - ev - er - more, And
And I will give you rest, And I will give you rest, Come
Shall con-quer in My Name, Shall con-quer in My Name, And

will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.
all who en - ter in by Me Have life for - ev - er - more.
take my yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
they who fol - low where I lead Shall con-quer in My Name.

No. 30. O the Crown, the Glory-Crown.

"When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.—1 PETER 5: 4.

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Wea-ry glean-er in the field, poor or plen-ty be the yield, La-bor on for the Master, noth-ing fear-ing, There's a prom-ise of reward,
2. Je-sus now has gone a-bove to complete His work of love, His re-turn day by day is sure-ly near-ing, When His own He will receive,
3. O how light will seem the grief, and the toilsome way how brief, When a crown in the glo-ry we are wear-ing, O the rapt-ure who can tell,

at the com-ing of the Lord, Unto all them that love His ap-pear-ing.
and a wel-come He will give, Unto all them that love His ap-pear-ing.
as for ever there we dwell, With redeem'd ones that lov'd His appearing.

CHORUS.

O the crown . . . . the glo-ry-crown, O the
The glo-ry-crown, the glo-ry-crown,

Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.
Copyright, 1886, by H. McGranahan.

O the Crown.—Concluded.





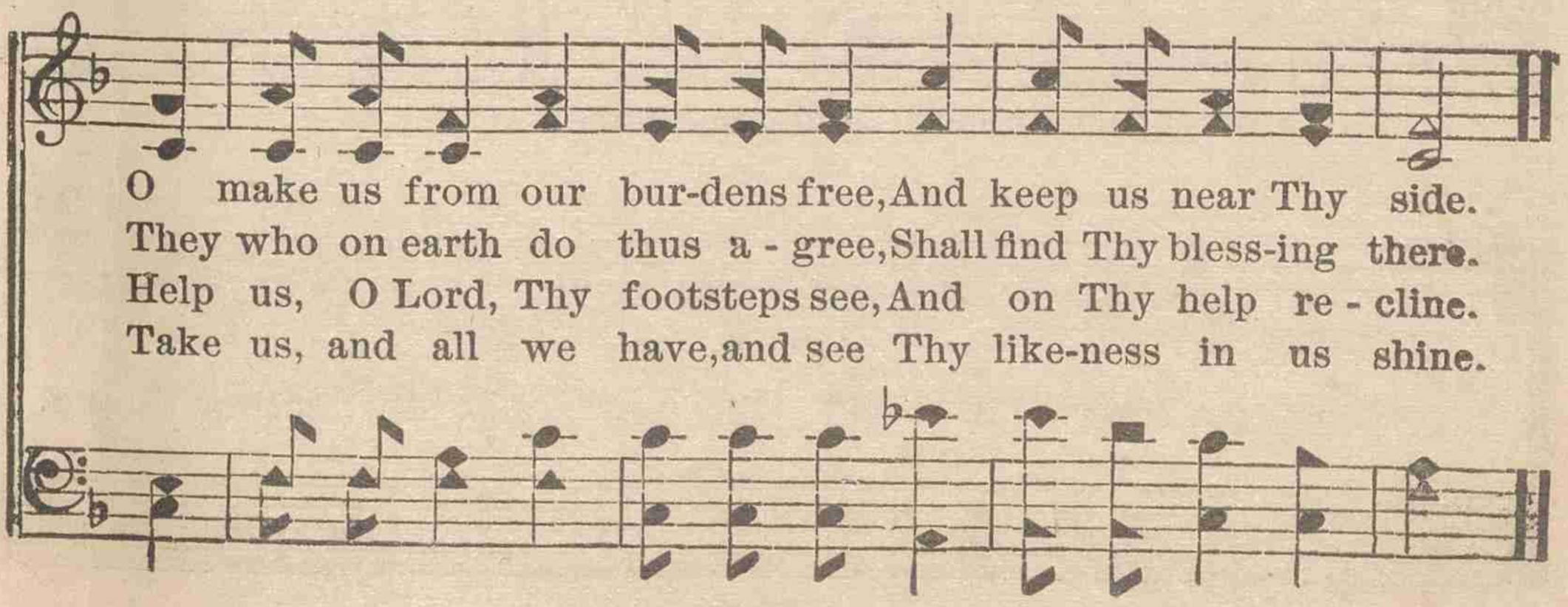
No. 31. We lift our Songs to Thee.

"Ye are not your own."—1 Cor. 6: 19.

N. J. Squires. H. H. McGranahan.



Copyright, 1886, by H. McGranahan.



No. 32. I know that my Redeemer Lives.

"I know that my Redeemer lives."— JOB 19: 25.

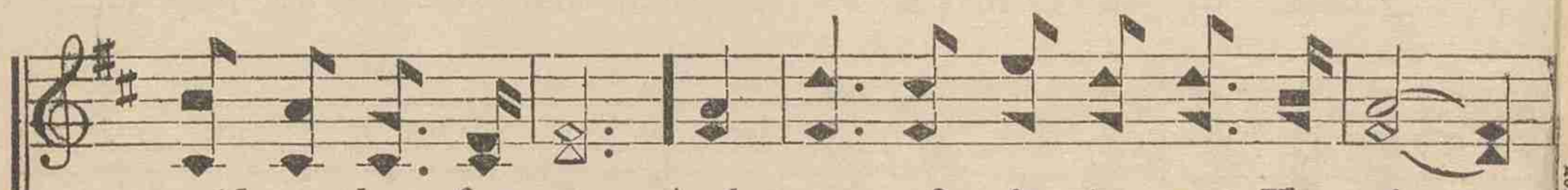
REV. H. A. MERRILL, alt. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



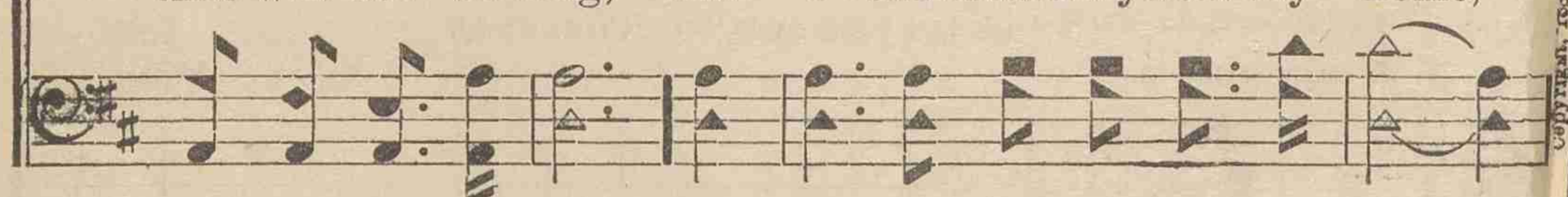
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And has pre-
2. I'm trust - ing Je - sus Christ for all, I know His
3. I'm now en - rap - tur'd with the thought, I stand and
4. I know that Je - sus soon will come, I know the



D.C.—For I am on - ly wait - ing here To hear the



par'd a place for me, And crowns of vic - to - ry He gives
blood now speaks for me; I'm list-'ning for the wel-come call,
won - der at His love — That He from heav'n to earth was brought,
time will not be long, Till I shall reach my heav'nly home,



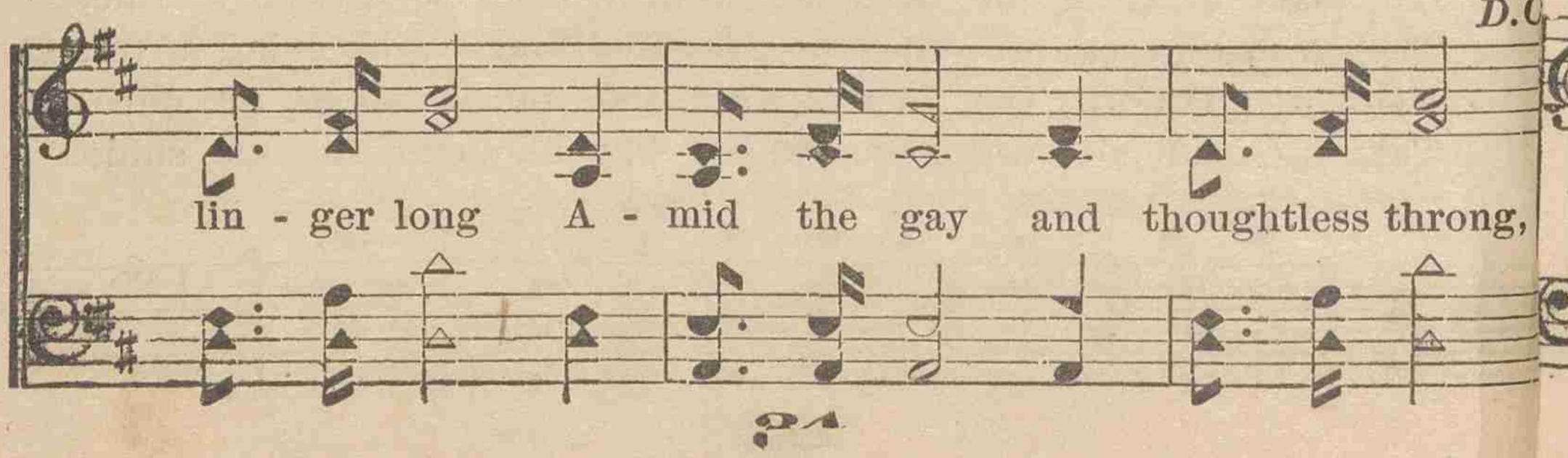
summons: "child, come home," For I am on - ly wait-ing here

FINE. CHORUS.



To those who would His chil - dren be.
To say: "The Mas - ter wait - eth thee!"
To die, that I may live a - bove.
And join the ev - er - last - ing song.
} Then ask me not to

To hear the summons: "child, come home!"



lin - ger long A - mid the gay and thoughtless throng,

No. 33. Not far from the Kingdom.

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."—MARK 12: 34.

Words arr. IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Yet in the shadow of sin;
2. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Where voices whisper and wait;
3. A-way in the dark and the dan-ger, Far out in the night and the cold;
4. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, 'Tis on - ly a lit - tle space;

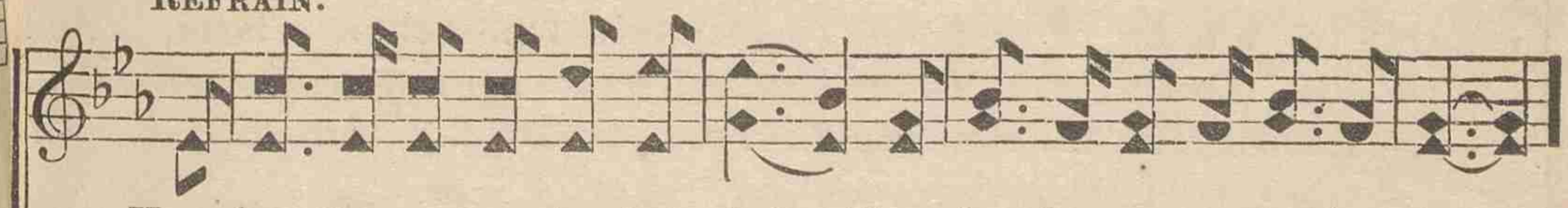




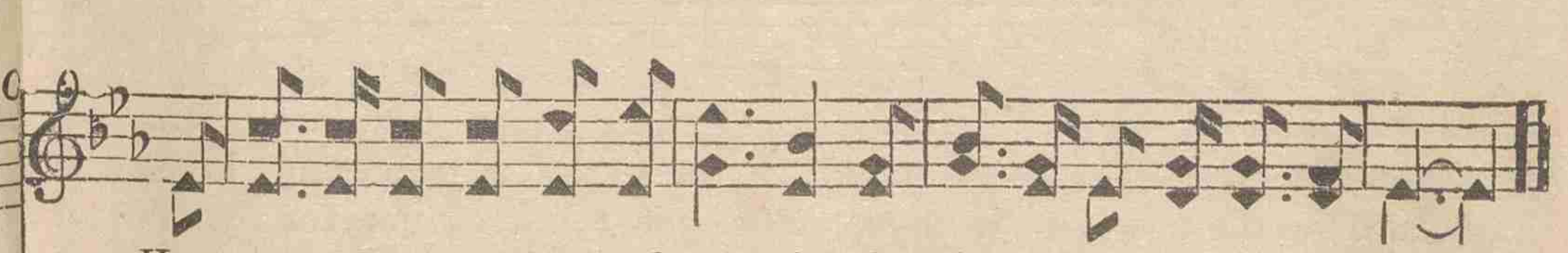
How ma-ny are com-ing and going!—How few there are entering in!
Too tim-id to en-ter in bold-ly, So lin-ger still outside the gate.
There Je-sus is wait-ing to lead you So ten-der-ly in-to His fold.
But oh, you may still be for ev - er Shut out from yon heavenly place!



REFRAIN.



How few there are en-ter-ing in! How few there are enter-ing in!



How ma-ny are coming and going!—How few there are entering in!



No. 34. Only a Beam of Sunshine.

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."— Rom. 12: 10.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

Only a Beam of Sunshine.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

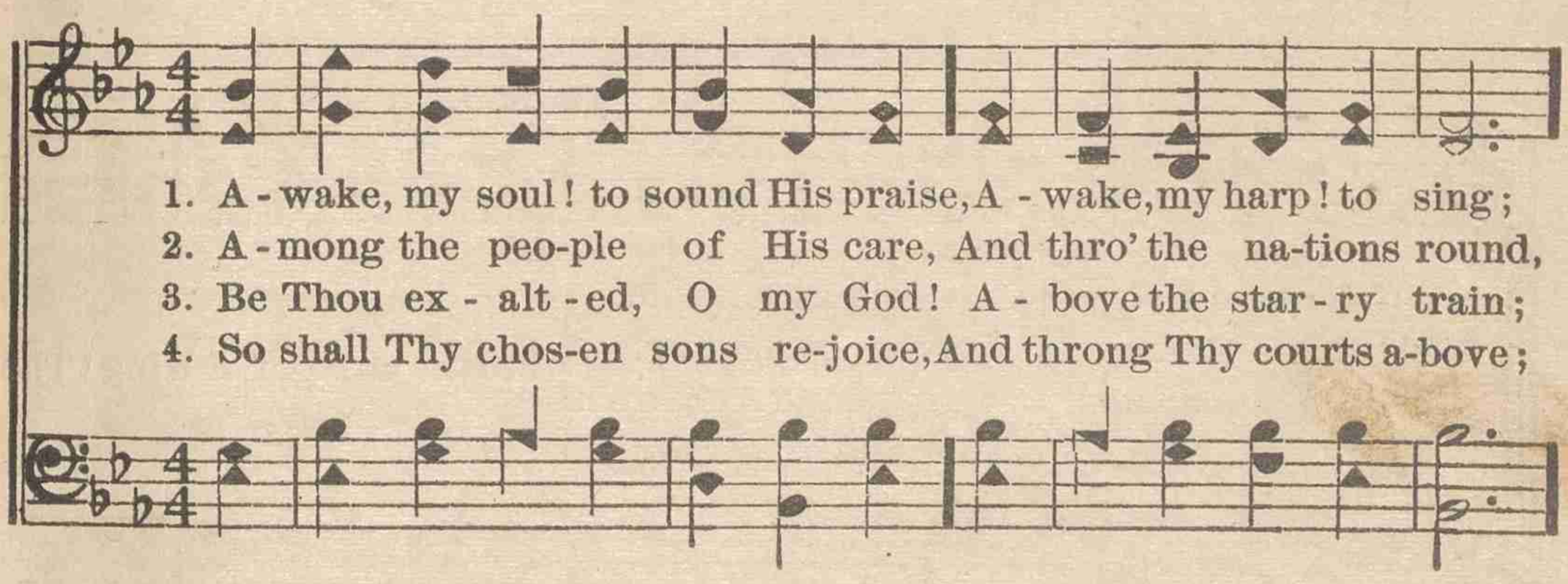


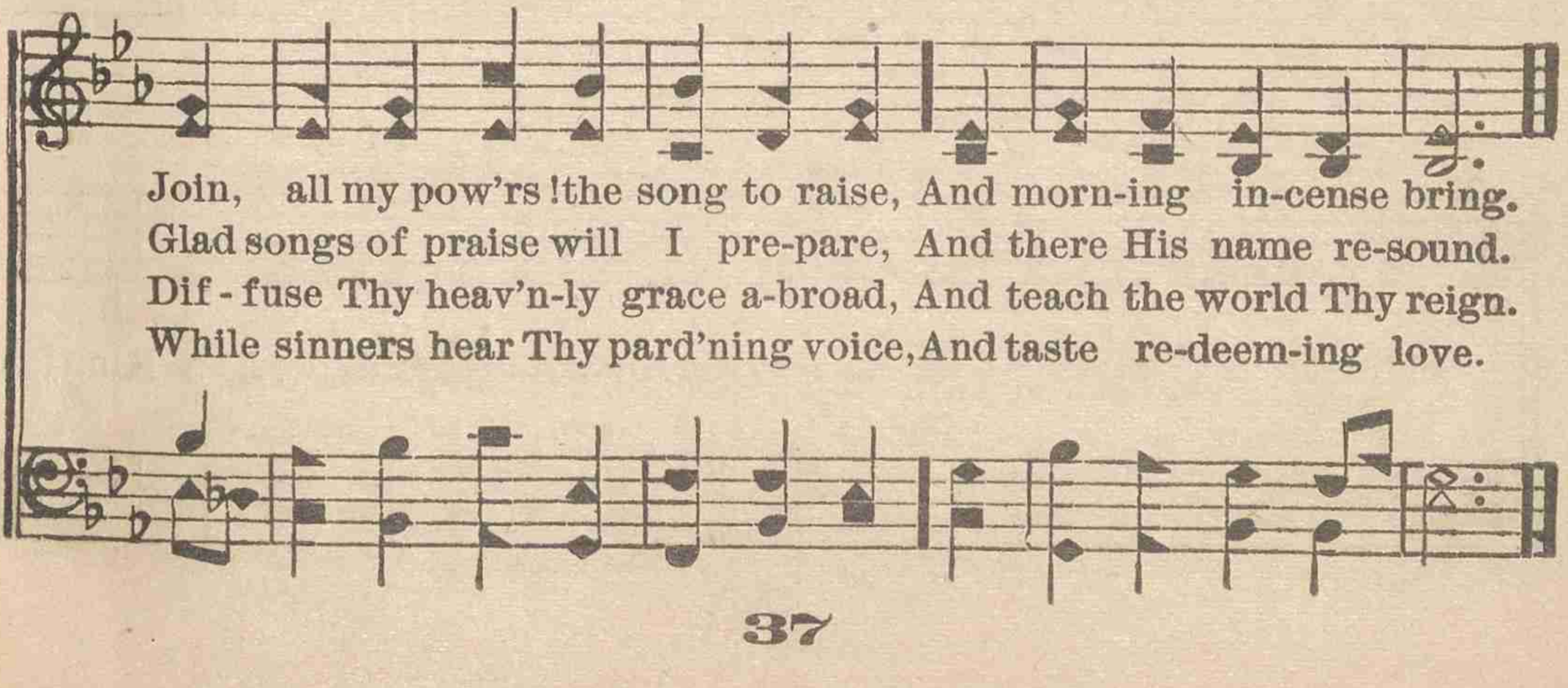


No. 35. Awake, my Soul.

(ST. PETER. C. M.)

JOEL BARLOW. A. R. REINAGLE.





No. 36. The Child of a King!

"Heirs of the kingdom."—JAMES 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL. JOHN B. SUMNER, arr.

1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of th
2. My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as th
3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin - ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for

world in His hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His
poor - est of them; But now He is reigning for ev - er on high, And will
a - lien by birth! But I've been a - dopted, my name's written down,—An
me o - ver there! Tho' exiled from home, yet still I may sing: All

CHORUS.

cof-fers are full,—He has rich-es un-told.
give me a home in heaven by and by.
heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown!
glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King!

I'm the child of a King! The

ad lib.

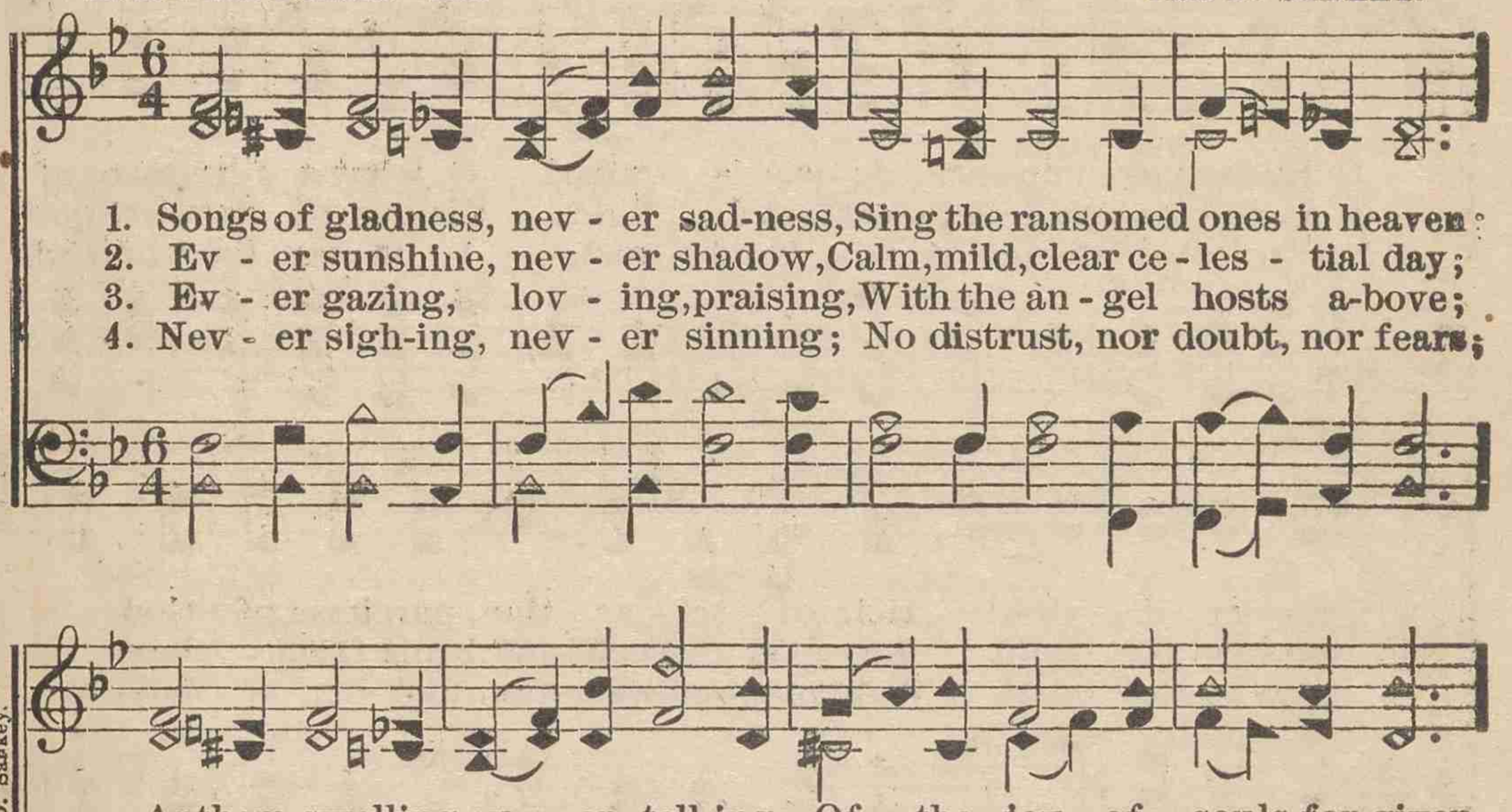
child of a King! With Je - sus my Sav-iour, I'm the child of a King!

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 37. Songs of Gladness.

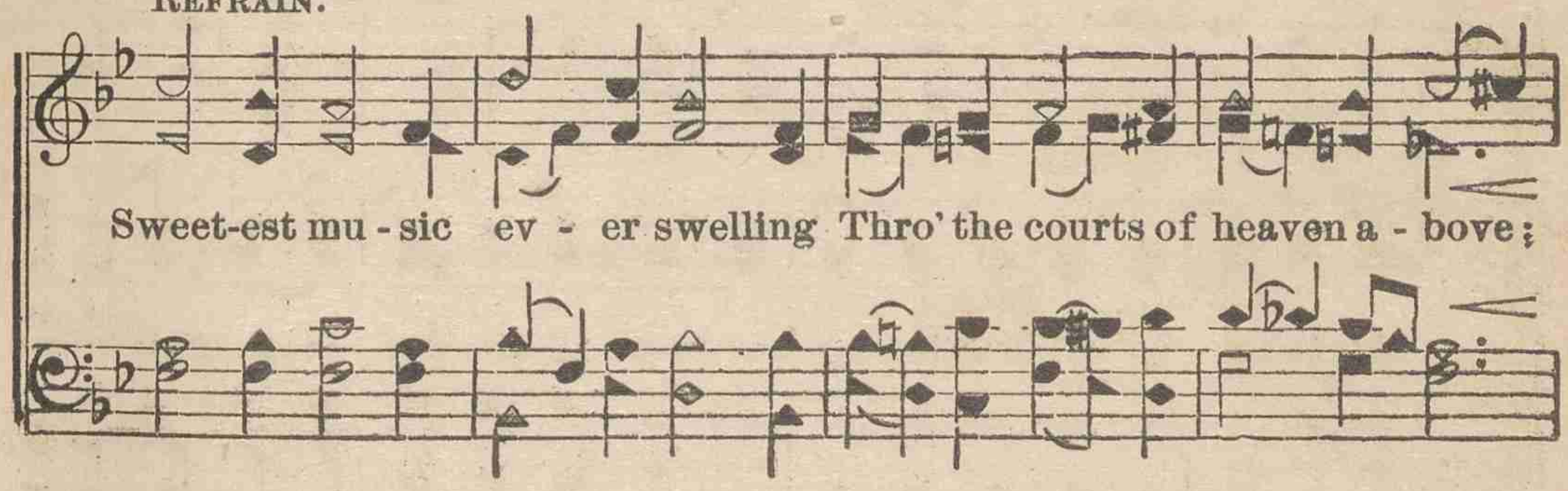
"In thy presence is fulness of joy: at thy right hand there are pleasures forever more."—Ps. 16: 11.

HORATIUS BONAR. Alt. IRA D. SANKEY.



Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

REFRAIN.



No. 38. Blessed Assurance.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN. 6: 47.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
2. Perfect sub-mis - sion, perfect de - light, Visions of rapt-ure now
3. Perfect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa - viour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God,
burst on my sight. An - gels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove
hap - py and blest. Watching and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. This is my sto - ry,
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love.
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.

No. 39. At the Cross.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."— ISA. 45: 22.

I. WATTS. R. E. HUDSON, by per.

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

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

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled a-way, It was there by faith rolled away,

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

No. 40. In the Shadow of His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."— Ps. 17: 8.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. E. O. EXCELL.

1. In the shadow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is rest from care and
2. In the shadow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that passeth under
3. In the shadow of His wings There is joy, glad joy, There is joy to tell the

la - bor, There is rest for friend and neighbor, In the shadow of His wings
standing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no end - ing, In the shadow of His wings
sto-ry, Joy ex - ceed-ing, full of glo - ry; In the shadow of His wings

There is rest, sweet rest, In the shadow of His wings There is rest, *sweet rest*.
There is peace, sweet peace, In the shadow of His wings There is peace, *sweet peac*
There is joy, glad joy, In the shadow of His wings There is joy, *glad joy*.

CHORUS.

There is rest, There is peace, There is joy, In the shadow of His wings
sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy,

In the Shadow of His Wings.—Concluded.

There is rest there is peace, There is joy, In the shadow of His wings.
sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy,

No. 41. Evening Prayer.

"Bless me—O my Father."—GEN. 27: 38.

J. EDMESTON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re -
2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our

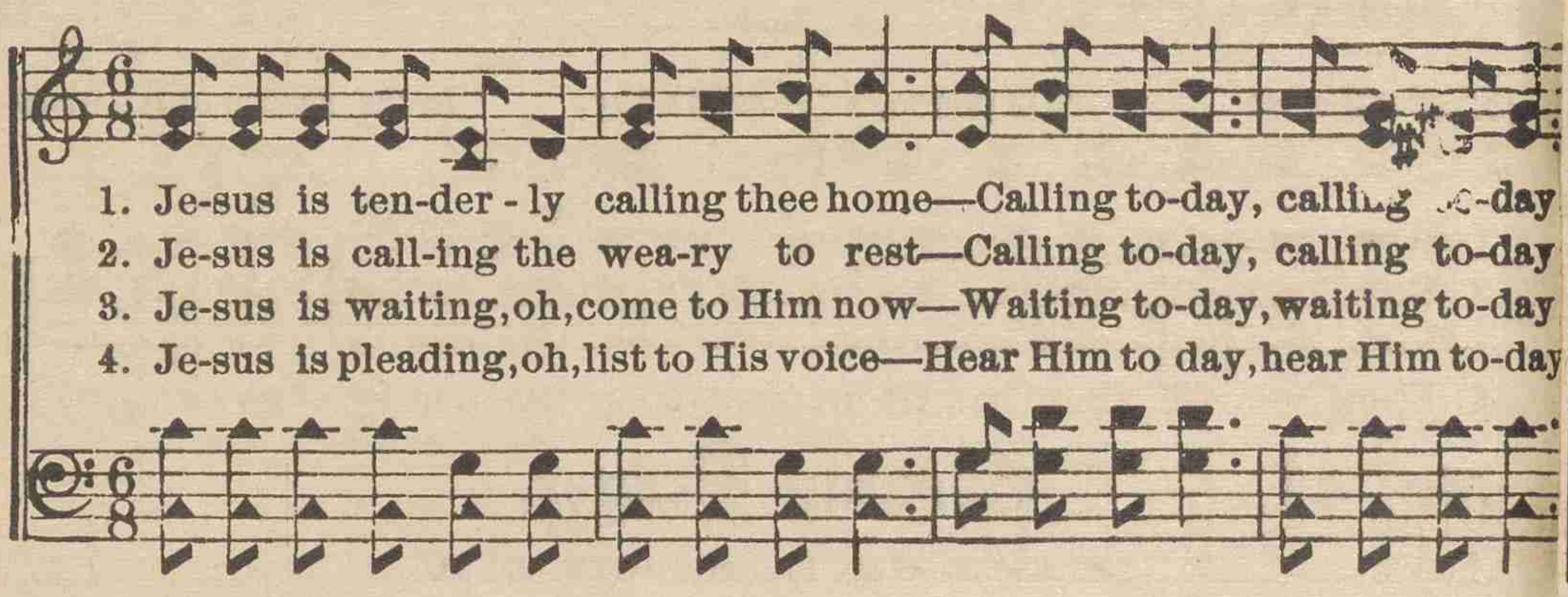
pose our spir - its seal: Sin and want we
ar - rows past us fly; An - gel-guards from
can - not hide from Thee; Thou art He who,
couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in

come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Thee sur - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
heaven a - wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

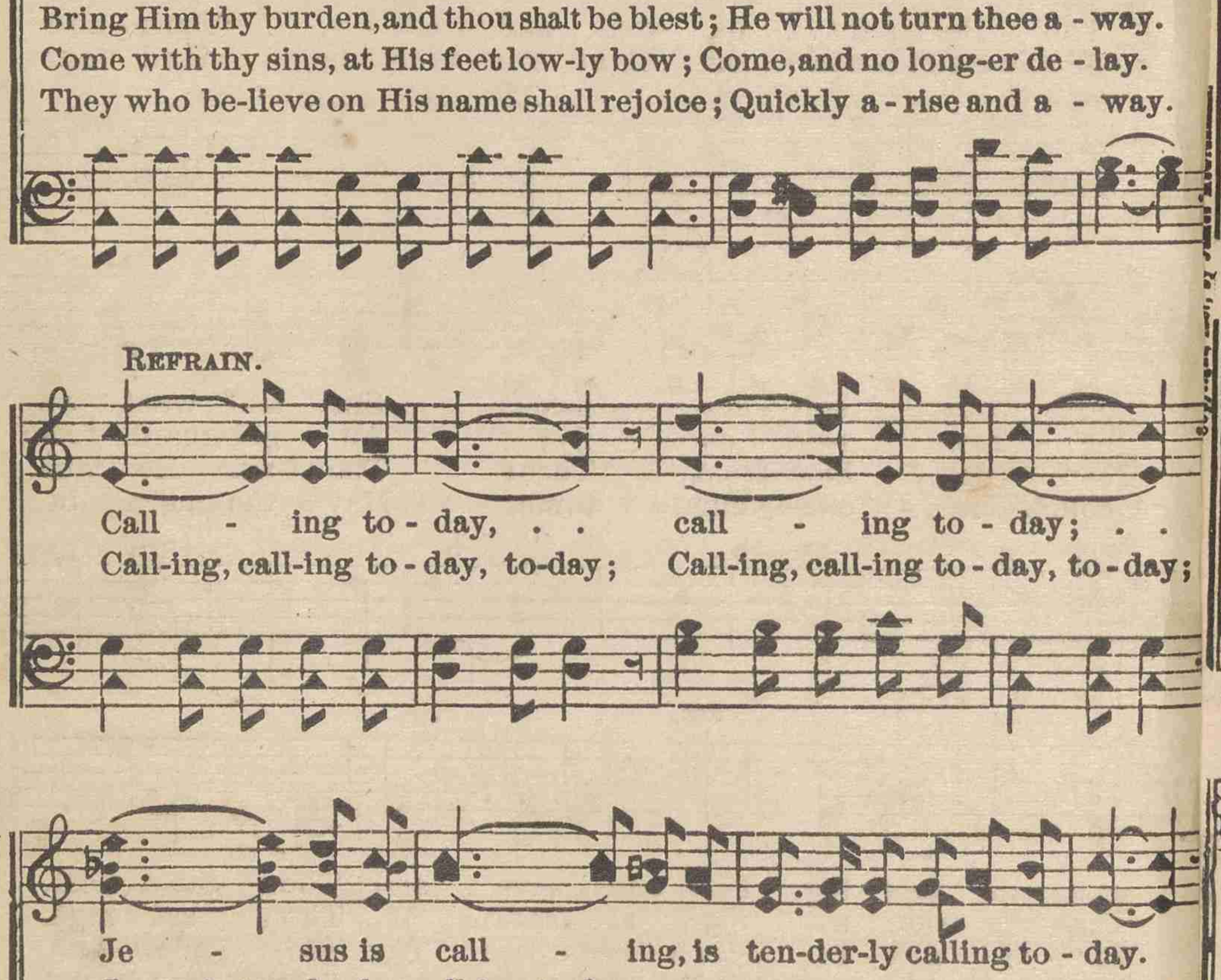
No. 42. Jesus is Calling.

"Arise, he calleth thee."—JOHN 11: 28.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



REFRAIN.

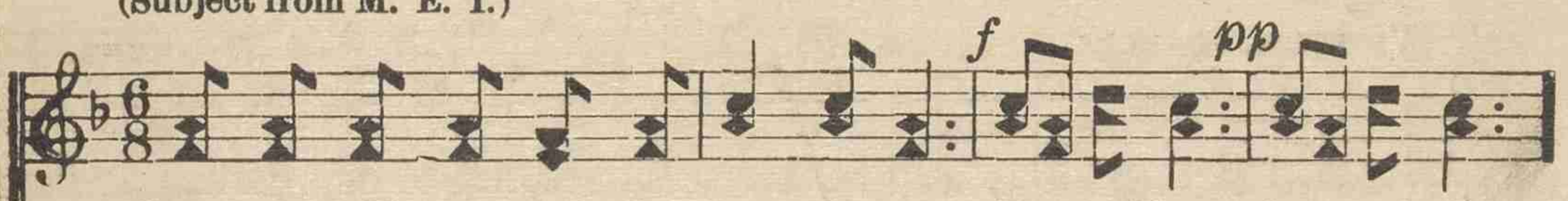


No. 43. Shall you? Shall I?

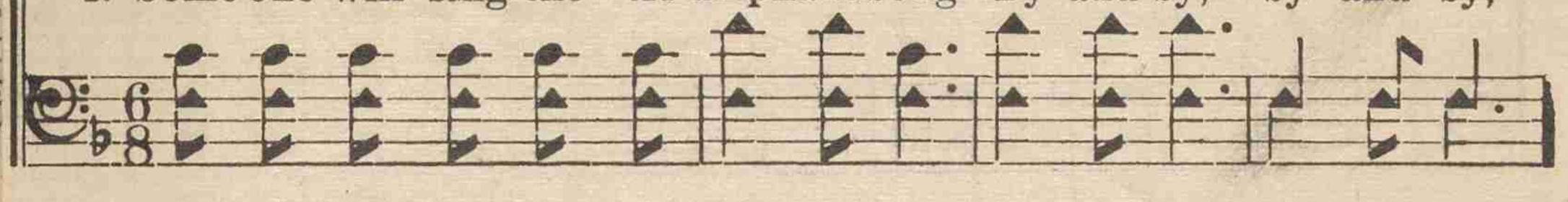
LUKE 13: 24.

G. M. J.
(Subject from M. E. I.)

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Some one will en - ter the pear - ly gate By and by, by and by,
2. Some one will glad-ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by
4. Some one will sing the tri-umphant song By and by, by and by,





Taste of the glo-ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
Faith - ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
Hear a voice say-ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I?





Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will
Some one the gl - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
Some one will c ll and shall not be heard, Vain-ly will strive when the
Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have



there behold, Feast on the pleasures so long foretold: Shall you? shall I?
earth be free, Hap-py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's reward: Shall you? shall I?
gone be-fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - ermore: Shall you? shall I?



No. 44. Oh, Wondrous Name!

"Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God."—ISAIAH. 9: 6.

VICTORIA FRANCES. IRA D. SANKEY.





CHORUS.



No. 45. The Love that gave Jesus to Die.

JNO. 3: 16.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Let us sing of the love of the Lord, As now to the cross we draw
2. O how great was the love that was shown To us—we can nev-er tell
3. Now this love un - to all God com-mends, Not one would His mercy pass
4. Who is he that can sep - a - rate those Whom God doth in love jus-ti-

nigh; Let us sing to the praise of the God of all grace, For the
why— Not to an - gels, but *men;* let us praise Him a - gain For the
by; "Who-so - ev - er shall call," there is par-don for all In the
fy; What-so - ev - er we need He in-cludes in the deed, In the

REFRAIN.

love that gave Je - sus to die. O the love that gave Je - sus to

die, The love that gave Je-sus to die; Praise God, it is mine, this

love so di - vine, The love that gave Je - sus to die.

No. 46. O Brother, Life's Journey Beginning.

"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

RIAN J. STERLING. IRA. D. SANKEY.



1. O brother, life's journey beginning, With courage and firmness a-rise;
2. O brother, yield not to the tempter, No mat-ter what others may do;
3. O brother, the Sav-iour is call-ing; Be-ware of the danger of sin;



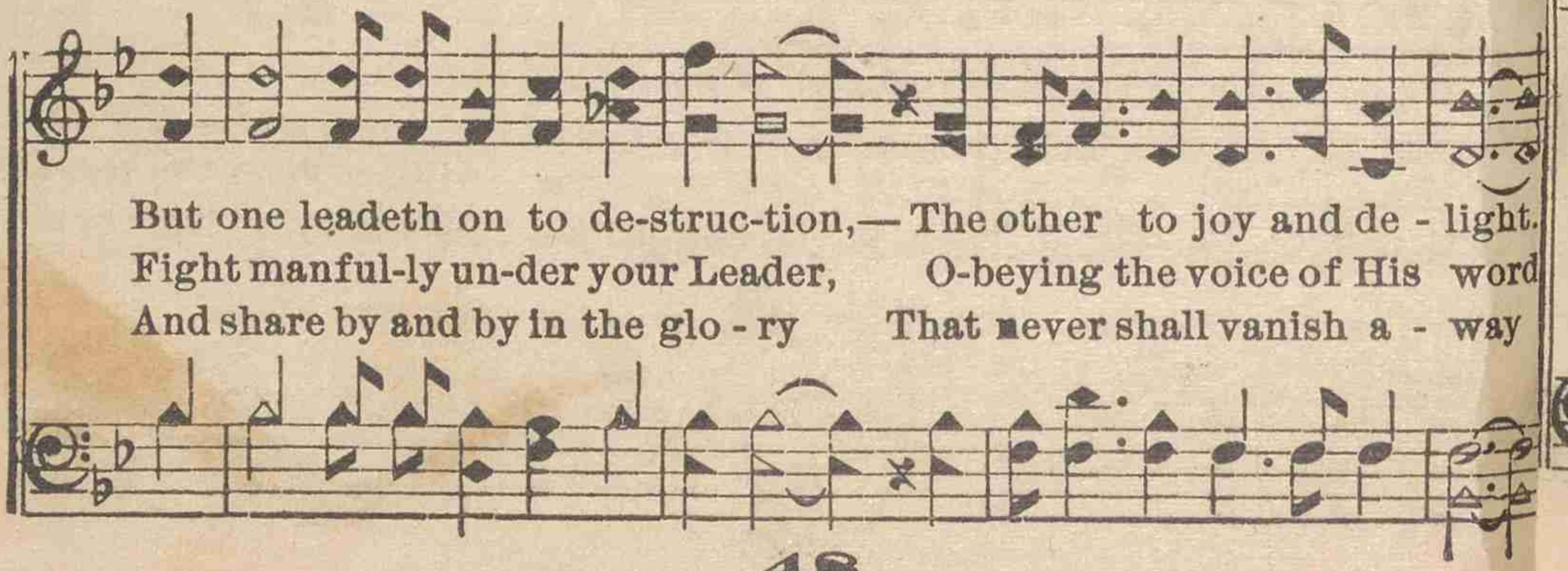
Look well to the course thou art choosing, Be earnest, be watchful, and wise;
Stand firm in the strength of the Master, Be loy-al, be faithful and true;
Re - sist not the voice of the Spir - it, That whispers so gent-ly with-in;



Re-member, two paths are before thee, And both thy attention in - vite;
Each tri - al will make you the stronger, If you, in the name of the Lord,
God calls you to en-ter His serv-ice,— To live for Him here, day by day,



But one leadeth on to de-struc-tion,— The other to joy and de - light.
Fight manful-ly un-der your Leader, O-beying the voice of His word
And share by and by in the glo - ry That never shall vanish a - way



O Brother.—Concluded.

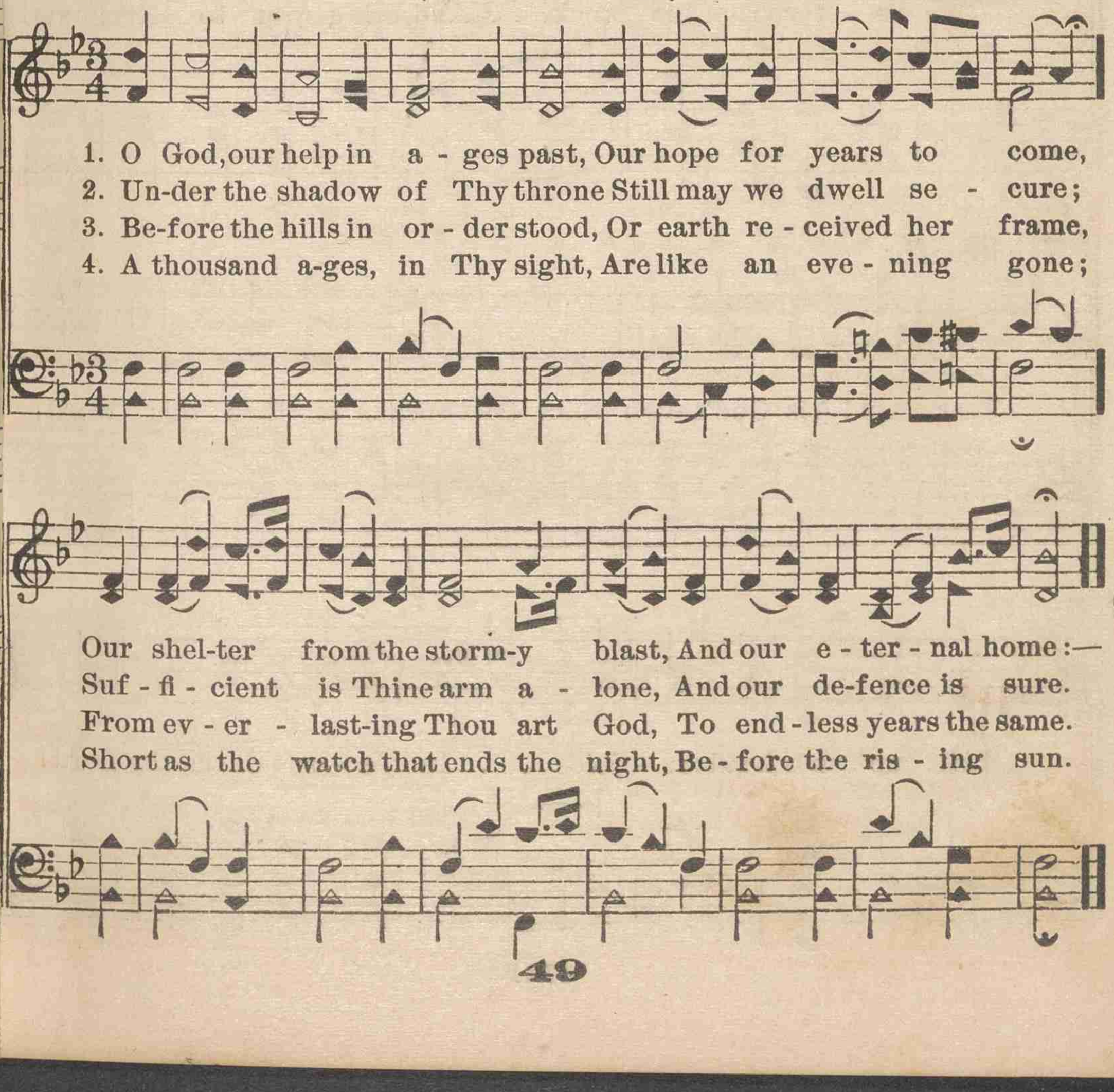
CHORUS.





No. 47. O God, our Help.

ISAAC WATTS. (BEMERTON. C. M.) H. W. GREATOREX.



No. 48. Fear Not!

"I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward."—GEN. 15: 1.

E. G. TAYLOR. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Fear not! God is thy shield, And He thy great re - ward;
2. Fear not! for God has heard The cry of thy dis - tress;
3. Fear not! be not dis-mayed! He ev - er-more will be
4. Fear not! ye lit - tle flock; Your Shep-herd soon will come,

His might has won the field: . . Thy strength is in the Lord!
The wa - ter of His word . . Thy faint - ing soul shall bless.
With thee, to give His aid, . . And He will strengthen thee.
Give wa - ter from the rock, . . And bring you to His home!

REFRAIN.

Fear not! 'tis God's own voice That speaks to thee this word;

Lift up your head: re - joice . . In Je - sus Christ thy Lord!

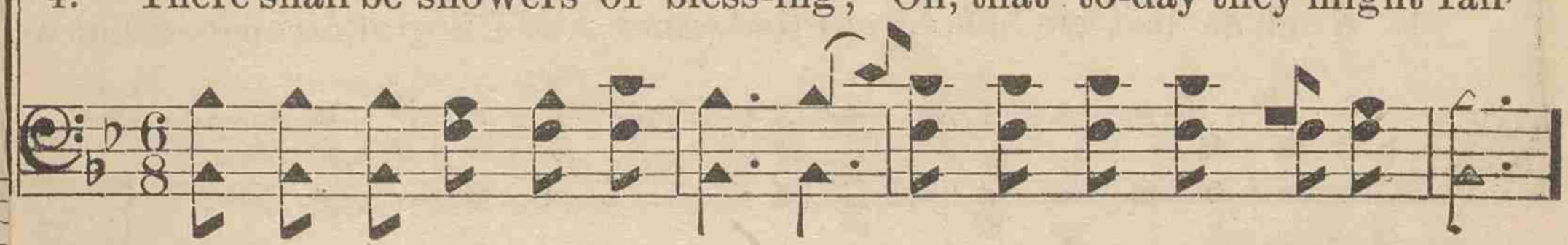
No. 49. There shall be Showers of Blessing.

EZEK. 34: 26.

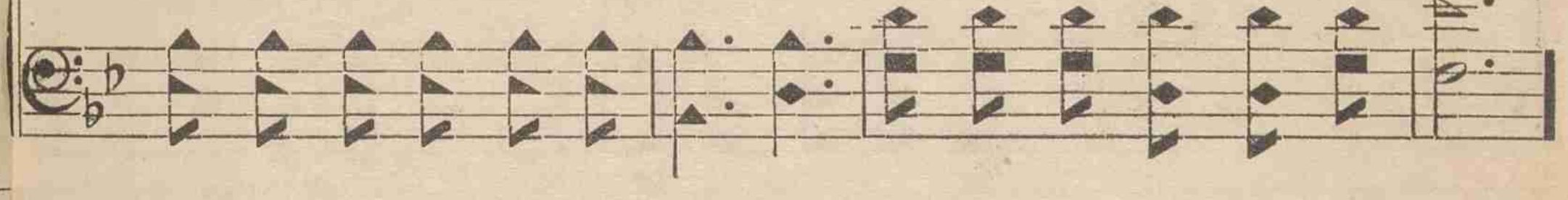
EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be showers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be showers of bless-ing"—Precious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be showers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be showers of bless-ing;" Oh, that to-day they might fall

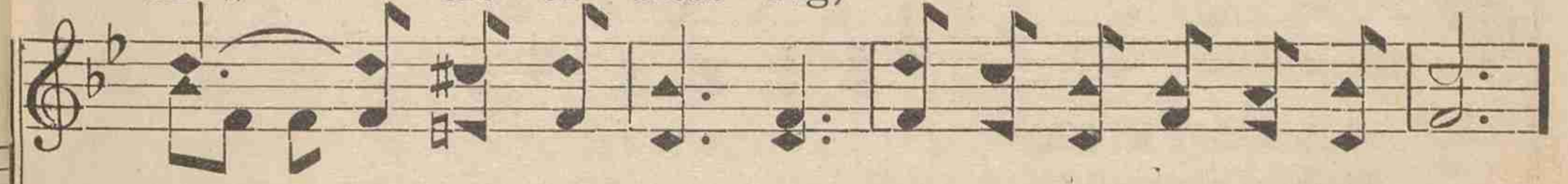


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a - bundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're confess-ing, Now as to Je - sus we call!

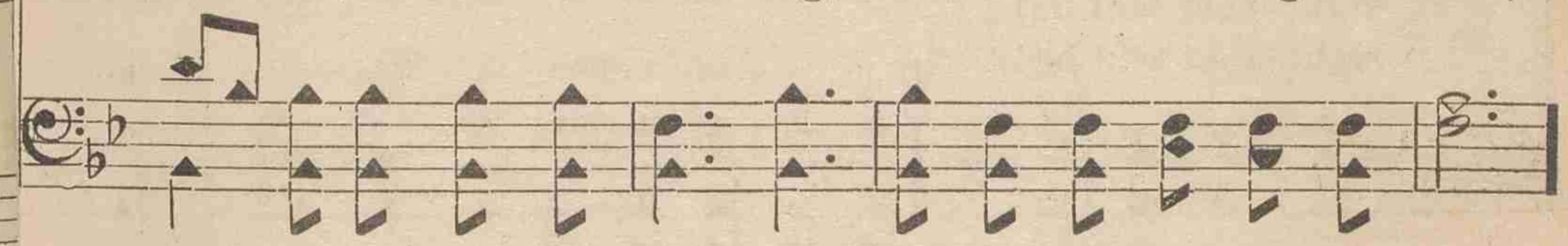


CHORUS.

Show - - - ers of bless - ing,



Show-ers, showers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;



Mercy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



No. 50. Numberless as the Sands.

"The number shall be as the sand of the sea."— HOSEA. 1: 10.

F. A. B., arr. F. A. BLACKMER, arr.

1. When we gath-er at last o-ver Jordan, And the ransom'd in glo-ry we
2. When we see all the saved of the ages, Who from sorrow and trials are
3. When we stand by the beautiful riv-er, 'Neath the shade of the life-givi
4. When at last we behold our Redeemer, And His glory transcendent w

see, As the numberless sands of the sea-shore—What a won-der-fu
free, Meeting there with a heav - en - ly greet-ing—What a won-der-fu
tree, Gaz - ing o - ver the fair land of prom-ise—What a won-der-fu
see, While as King of all kingdoms He reign-eth—What a won-der-fu

CHORUS.

sight that will be!
sight that will be!
sight that will be!
sight that will be!

Numberless as the sands of the sea-shore!

Numberless as the sands of the shore! Oh, what a sight 'twill be of the shore!

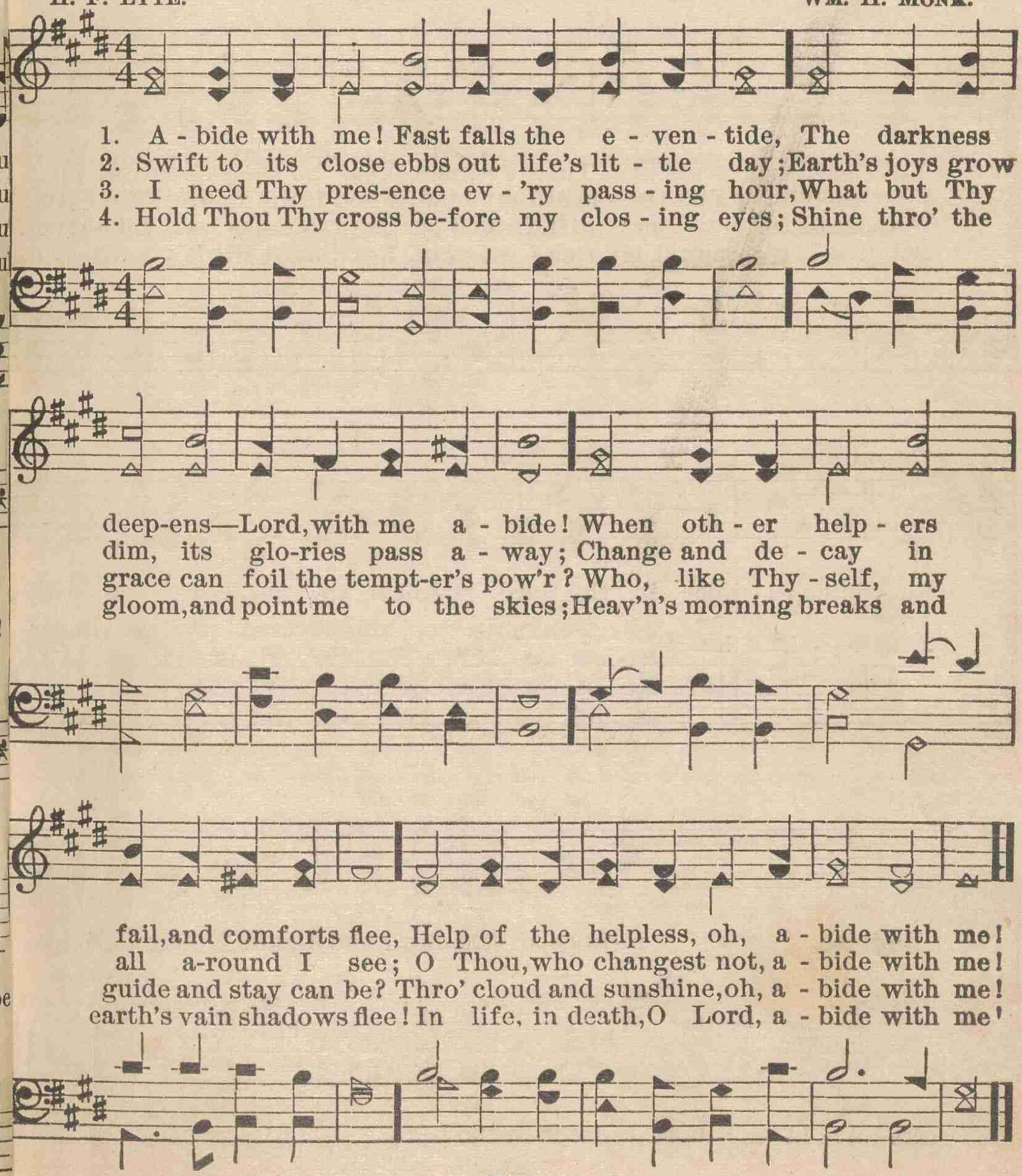
Numberless. — Concluded.



No. 51. Abide with Me.

'Abide with us, for it is toward evening."— LUKE 24: 29.

H. F. LYTE. WM. H. MONK.



No. 52. Rejoice in the Lord Alway.

PHIL. 4: 4.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. O praise the Lord with heart and voice, With God's own word your doubts destroy,
2. My life is hid with Thine, O Lord, And sheltered from the world's alarm;
3. For nothing anx-ious I shall be, But trusting Thee in ev-'ry thing,
4. The joys that mem'ry turns to pain, I leave for joys that never end;

Let those that trust in Thee re-joice, Yea, let them shout for joy.
Why should I sink be - neath my load, When lean-ing on Thine arm.
With thanks for ev - 'ry gift from Thee, My troub-les all take wing.
My loss I count my rich - est gain, For Christ His joy doth send.

f CHORUS. *p* *mf*

Re - joice, re - joice in the Lord, re-joice in the Lord al - way:

f *p* *mf*

Re-joice, re-joice in the Lord, and a-gain I say, Re-joice.

f *p* *f*

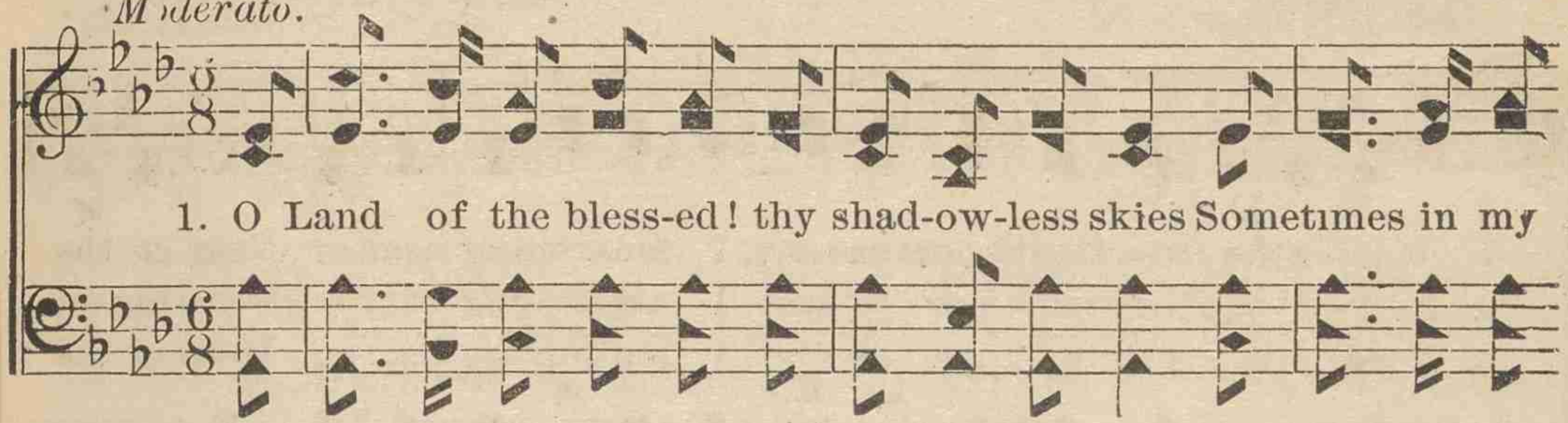
Re-joice in the Lord, re-joice in the Lord,

No. 53. O Land of the Blessed!

"Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom."— MATT. 25: 34.

EMILY H. MILLER. IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.



O Land of the blessed! thy hills of delight
Sometimes to my vision unfold;
Thy mansions celestial, thy palaces bright,
Thy bulwarks of jasper and gold;
Dear voices are chanting thy chorus of praise,
Their forms in thy sunlight are fair;
I look from the valley of shadows below,
And whisper: "Would God I were there!"

3 Dear home of my Father, thou City of peace,
No shadow of changing can mar;
How glad are the souls that have tasted thy joy!
How blest thine inhabitants are!
When weary of toiling, I think of the day—
Who knows if its dawning be near?—
When He who doth love me shall call me away
From all that hath burdened me here?

No. 54. Nearer the Cross.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."— GALATIANS 6: 14.

F. J. CROSBY. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP, by per.

1. "Nearer the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near-er; Near-er the
2. Near-er the Christian's mer - cy seat, I am coming near-er; Feasting my
3. Near-er in pray'r my hope aspires, I am coming near-er; Deep-er the

cross from day to day, I am com-ing near - er; Nearer the cross wher
soul on man - na sweet, I am com-ing near - er; Stronger in faith, mor
love my soul de - sires, I am com-ing near - er; Near - er the end of

Je - sus died, Near-er the fountain's crimson tide, Near-er my Sav-iour'
'lear I see Je-sus who gave Him-self for me; Near-er to Him I
oil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Nearer the crown I

wounded side, I am com-ing near - er, I am com-ing near - er.
still would be: Still I'm com-ing near - er, Still I'm com-ing near - er.
soon shall wear: I am com-ing near - er, I am com-ing near - er.

No. 55. A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94: 22.

Words arr. IRA D. SANKEY.



1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;



Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes affright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll never leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.



CHORUS.



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a weary land, A wea-ry land, a weary land; Oh,



Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.



No. 56. Mighty to Save.

"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save."— ISAIAH 63: 1.

R. W. TODD. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Oh, who is this that com - eth From E-dom's crimson plain
2. Oh, why is Thine ap - par - el So ver - y deep - ly dyed?
3. O bleed-ing Lamb, my Sav - iour, How couldst Thou bear this sham

With wounded side, with garments dyed? Oh, tell me now Thy name
Like them that tread the wine-press red? Oh, why this crimson tide?
With mer - cy fraught, Thine arm has brought Salva-tion in Thy name

"I that saw Thy soul's dis - tress, A ran - som gave;
"I the wine-press trod a - lone, 'Neath sor - row's wave;
"I the vic - to - ry have won, Con - quered the grave:

:S: I that speak in right - eous - ness, Might - y to save!"
Of the peo - ple there was none Might - y to save!"
Now the year of joy has come, Might - y to save!"

FIN

D.S.— Lord, I'll trust Thy won-d'rous love, "Might - y to save!"

CHORUS. *D.*

Might - y to save! to save! Might - y to save! to save!

No. 57. Christ Arose!

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

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

Slow.

1. Low in the grave He lay—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait-ing the com-ing day—Je-sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might - y triumph o'er His foes, He a - rose a Vic-tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—Je-sus, my Lord!
3. Death can - not keep his prey—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—Je-sus, my Lord! He a-rose, He a-rose!

CHORUS. *faster.*

He a-rose! He a-rose! He a-rose!

rit.

No. 58. Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—MATH. 11: 28.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

Slow.

m

1. Soft-ly and ten - der-ly Je-sus is call - ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je -sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the won-der-ful love He has promis'd, Promis'd for you and for me;

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er - ing, death-beds are coming, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd He has mer-cy and par-don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

m *cres.*

Come home, Come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home;
Come home, Come home,

p *rit.* *p*

Earnest-ly, tender-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home

No. 59. Whoever Will.

"Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—REV. 22: 17.

A. MONTIETH. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O wan - d'ring souls, why will you roam A - way from God,
2. Be - hold His hands ex - tend - ed now, The dews of night
3. In sim - ple faith His word be - lieve, And His a - bun-
4. The "Spir - it and the Bride say, Come!" And find in Him

a - way from home; The Sav-iour calls, O hear Him say,
are on His brow; He knocks, He calls, He wait - eth still;
dant grace re - ceive; No love like His the heart can fill,
sweet rest, and home; Let Him that hear - eth, ech - o still,

REFRAIN.

Who - ev - er will may come to - day.
Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will.
Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will.
The bless-ed *who - so - ev - er will.*

Who - ev - er will,

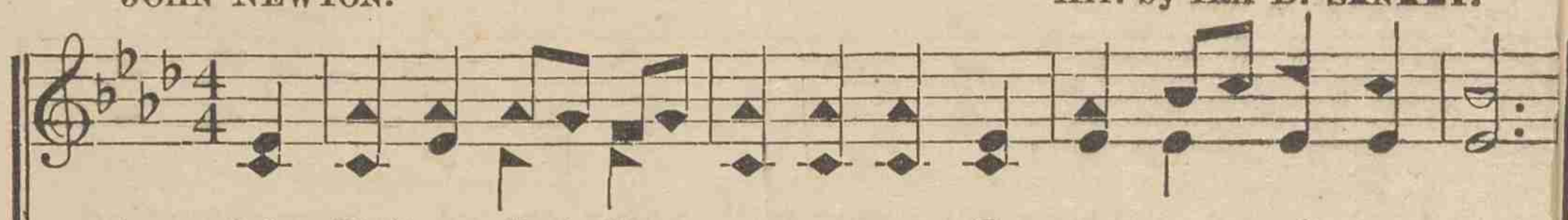
who - ev - er will, Who - ev - er will may come to - day;

Who-ev-er will may come to-day, And drink of the wa-ter of life.

No. 60. The Prodigal's Return.

"I will arise, and go to my Father."—LUKE 15: 18.

JOHN NEWTON. Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Af - flictions, tho' they seem se-vere, In mer - cy oft are sent;
2. "What have I gained by sin," he said, "But hun-ger, shame, and fear?
3. "I'll go and tell him all I've done, Fall down be - fore his face;
4. His fa - ther saw him coming back; He saw, he ran, he smiled



They stopp'd the prod - i - gal's ca - reer, And caused him to re - pent.
My fa-ther's house a-bounds in bread, While I am starv-ing here!
Un - worth-y to be called his son, I'll seek a servant's place.
And threw his arms a - round the neck of his re - bell - ious child!



CHORUS.

"I'll not die here for bread, I'll not die here for bread," he cries; "N



starve in for-eign lands; My fa-ther's house has large sup-plies, An



bounteous are his hands."

5 "O father, I have sinned—forgive
"Enough," the father said;
"Rejoice, my house; my son's aliv
For whom I mourned as dead!"

6 'Tis thus the Lord His love reveals
To call poor sinners home;
More than a father's love He feels
And welcomes all that come.

No. 61. Casting all your Care upon Him.

1 PET. 5: 7.

From CÆSAR MALAN, by J. E. A. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. How sweet, my Saviour, to re-pose On Thine almight-y pow'r!
2. It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;
3. That I should trust Thy loving care, And look to Thee a - lone,
4. Why should my heart then be distrest By dread of fu - ture ill?

To feel Thy strength uphold-ing me, Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing hour!
To Thee re - fer each ris-ing grief, Each new per- plex - i - ty;
To calm each troubled thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.
Or why should un - be - liev- ing fear My trembling spir - it fill?

CHORUS.

Cast-ing all . . . . your care up-on Him, ... Casting
Cast - ing all your care, all your care up - on Him,
all . . your care upon Him, ... Casting all . . . . . your care upon
all your care, all your care upon Him, your care,
Him, ... for He car-eth, He car-eth for you."
All your care up - on Him,

No. 62. Labor On.

"The harvest truly is plenteous; but the laborers are few."—MATT. 9: 37.

C. R. BLACKALL. W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.

1. In the har-vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe
2. Crowd the gar-ner well with its 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 Master'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 share
who has toiled and strove, When the Master'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 darkest day.
Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day. La-bor on!

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

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

No. 63. Glory to God the Father.

"Every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the Glory of God the Father."—PHIL. 2: 11.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. "For God so loved!" Oh, wondrous theme! Oh! wondrous key to wondrous scheme!
2. In love God gave, in love Christ came, That man might know the Father's name;
3. As man He tar-ried here be-low The pow'r and love of God to show;
4. Up - on the cross His life He gave, His peo-ple from their sins to save;
5. By God ex - alt-ed from the dead, He reigns on high the liv-ing head



A Sav - iour sent to sin - ful men— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
And in the Son sal - va - tion claim—Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
To help and heal all hu-man woe— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
For them de-scend-ed to the grave— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
Of ev - 'ry soul for whom He bled— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!



CHORUS.



Glo-ry to God the Fa - - ther! Glo-ry to God the Fa - - ther!



Glo-ry, Glo-ry, *Glo-ry to the Father!* Glo-ry, Glo-ry, *Glo-ry to the Father!*



Glo - - - - ry, Glo - - - - ry, Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!



No. 64. Wait, and Murmur Not.

"It is good that a man hope and quietly wait."—SAM. 3: 26.

W. H. BELLAMY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O troubled heart, there is a home, Be-yond the reach of toil and care;
2. Yet when bow'd down be-neath the load By heav'n allow'd, thine earthly lot;
3. If in thy path some thorns are found, O, think who bore them on His brow;
4. Toil on, nor deem, tho' sore it be, One sigh unheard, one pray'r forgot;

home where changes nev - er come; Who would not fain be rest - ing ther
up! thou'lt reach that blest a-bode, Wait, meek-ly wait, and murmur not
grief thy sorrowing heart has found, It reached a ho - li - er than thou
day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meek-ly wait, and murmur not

CHORUS.

O, wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not, O,
meek - ly wait,

wait, meekly wait, and murmur not; O, wait,
meek-ly wait,
meek-ly wait,

O, wait, O, wait, and mur - mur not.
meek-ly wait, O, murmur no

By permission.

No. 65. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. 9: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re-ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er . . . . . and o'er a - gain: . . . . Christ re -
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain:

ceiv - eth sin - ful men; . . . Make the mes - sage
ceiv-eth sinful men, Christ receiveth sinful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain: . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:

No. 66. Let the Saviour in!

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—Rev. 3: 20.

J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell, by per.



1. There's a Stranger at the door; Let Him in!
2. O - pen now to Him your heart; Let Him in!
3. Hear you now His lov-ing voice? Let Him in!
4. Now ad-mit the heav'nly Guest; Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

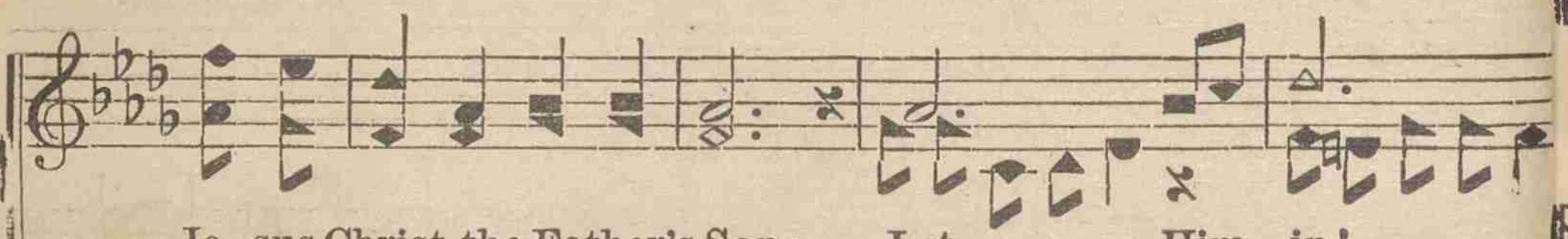


He has been there oft be - fore; Let Him in!
If you wait He will de - part; Let Him in!
Now, oh, now make Him your choice; Let Him in!
He will make for you a feast; Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!



Let Him in ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in; He is your Friend; And your soul He will de - fend,
He is stand-ing at the door; Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth-ties all are riv'n,



Je - sus Christ, the Father's Son; Let Him in!
He will keep you to the end; Let Him in!
And His name you will a-dore; Let Him in!
He will take you home to heav'n; Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!



No. 67. I Looked to Jesus.

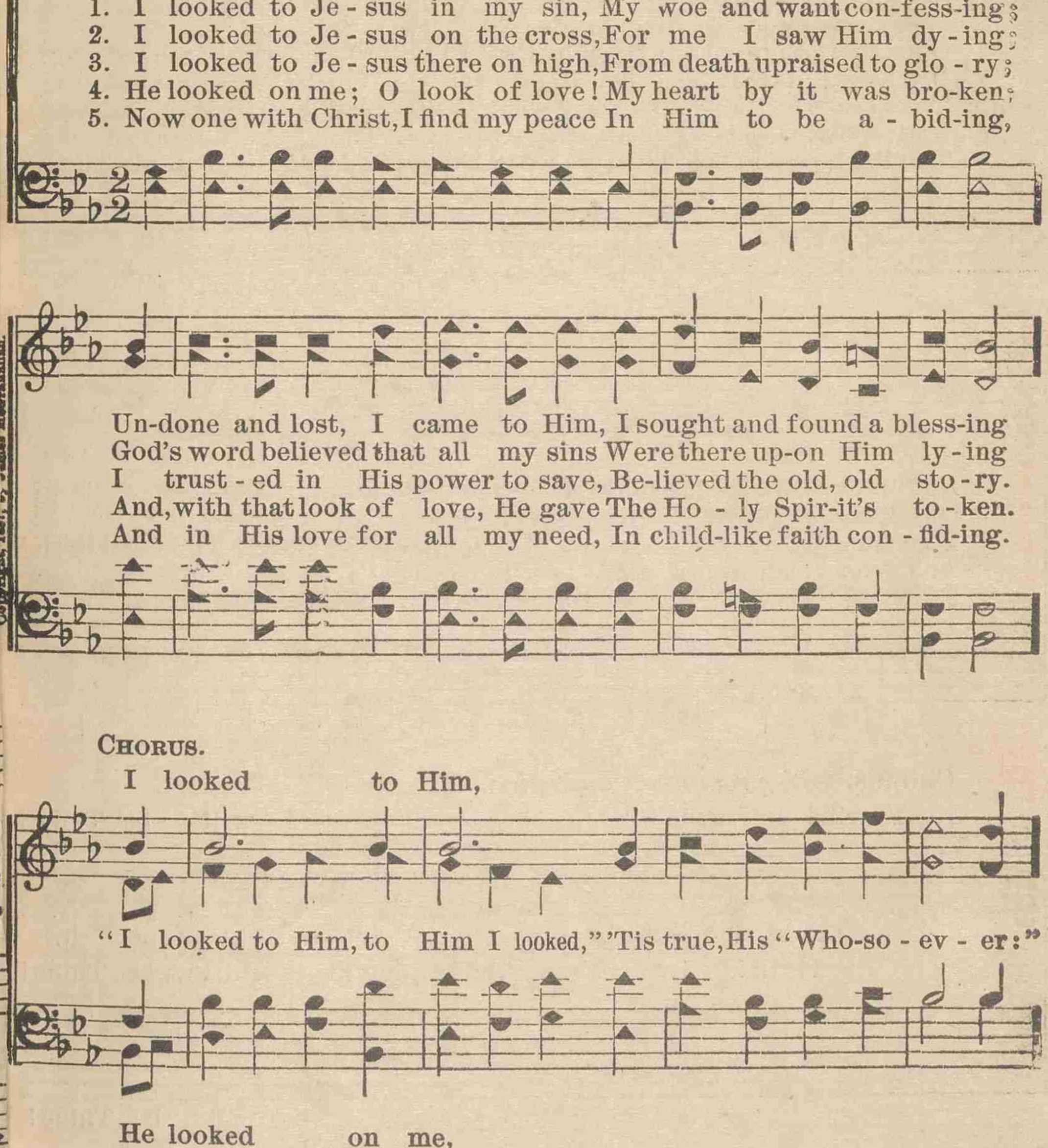
"I looked to Him, He looked on me, and we were one for ever."—C. H. SPURGEON.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.



1. I looked to Je - sus in my sin, My woe and want con-fess-ing;
2. I looked to Je - sus on the cross, For me I saw Him dy - ing;
3. I looked to Je - sus there on high, From death upraised to glo - ry;
4. He looked on me; O look of love! My heart by it was bro-ken;
5. Now one with Christ, I find my peace In Him to be a - bid-ing,



Un-done and lost, I came to Him, I sought and found a bless-ing
God's word believed that all my sins Were there up-on Him ly - ing
I trust - ed in His power to save, Be-lieved the old, old sto - ry.
And, with that look of love, He gave The Ho - ly Spir-it's to - ken.
And in His love for all my need, In child-like faith con - fid-ing.

CHORUS.

I looked to Him,

"I looked to Him, to Him I looked," 'Tis true, His "Who-so - ev - er:"

He looked on me,



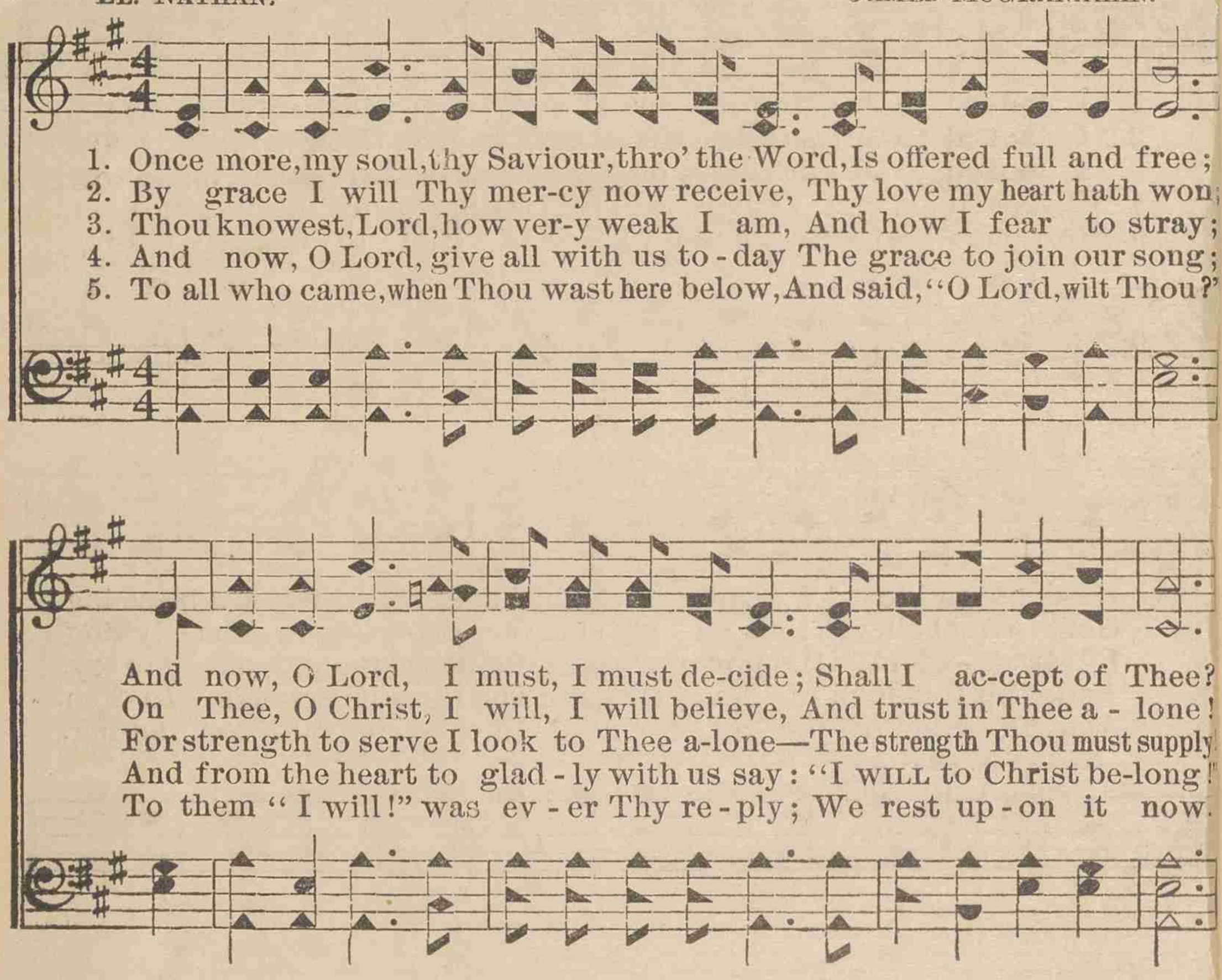
"He looked on me, on me He looked, And we were one for - ev - er."

No. 68. I Will!

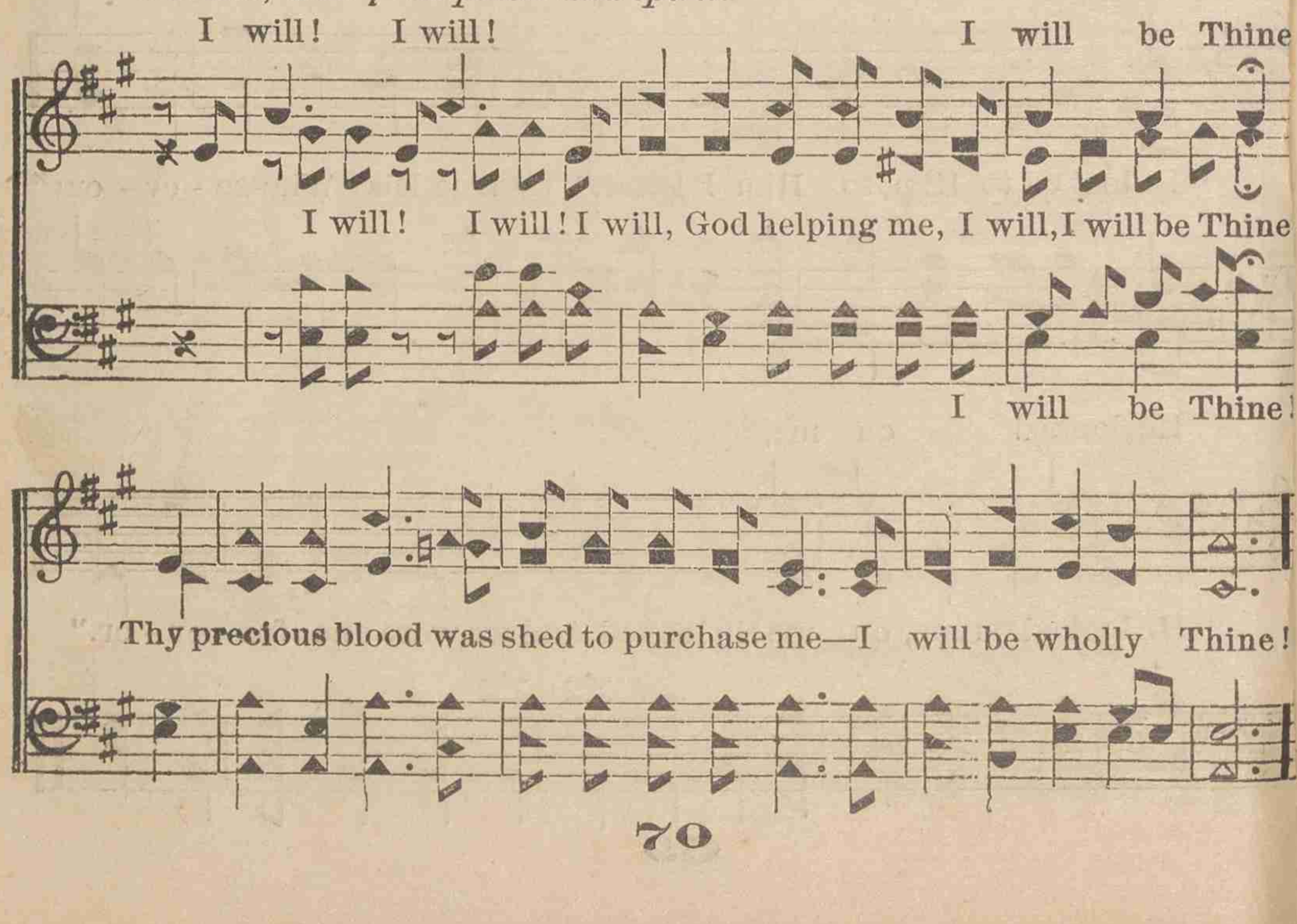
"I will trust, and not be afraid."—ISAIAH. 12: 2.

(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question, "Will you trust Christ?" at the Meetings in that City, October, 1883.)

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



CHORUS, *with promptness and spirit.*



Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main.

No. 69. Take Me as I Am.

"He that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

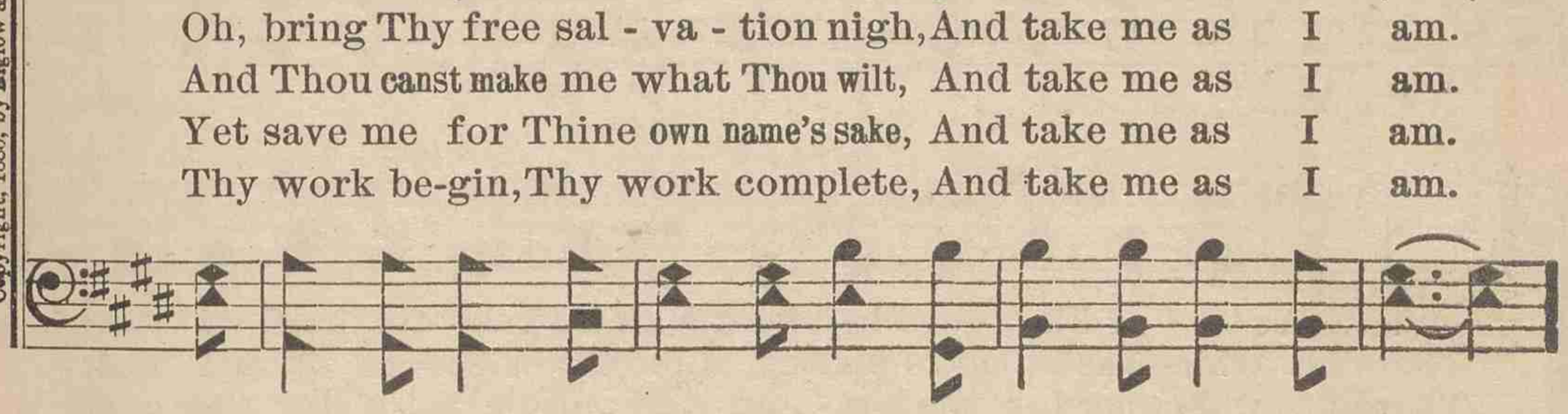


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me I must die:
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. No pre - par - a - tion can I make, My best resolves I on-ly break;
4. Be-hold me, Sav-iour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou see-st meet;





Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
Thy work be-gin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.

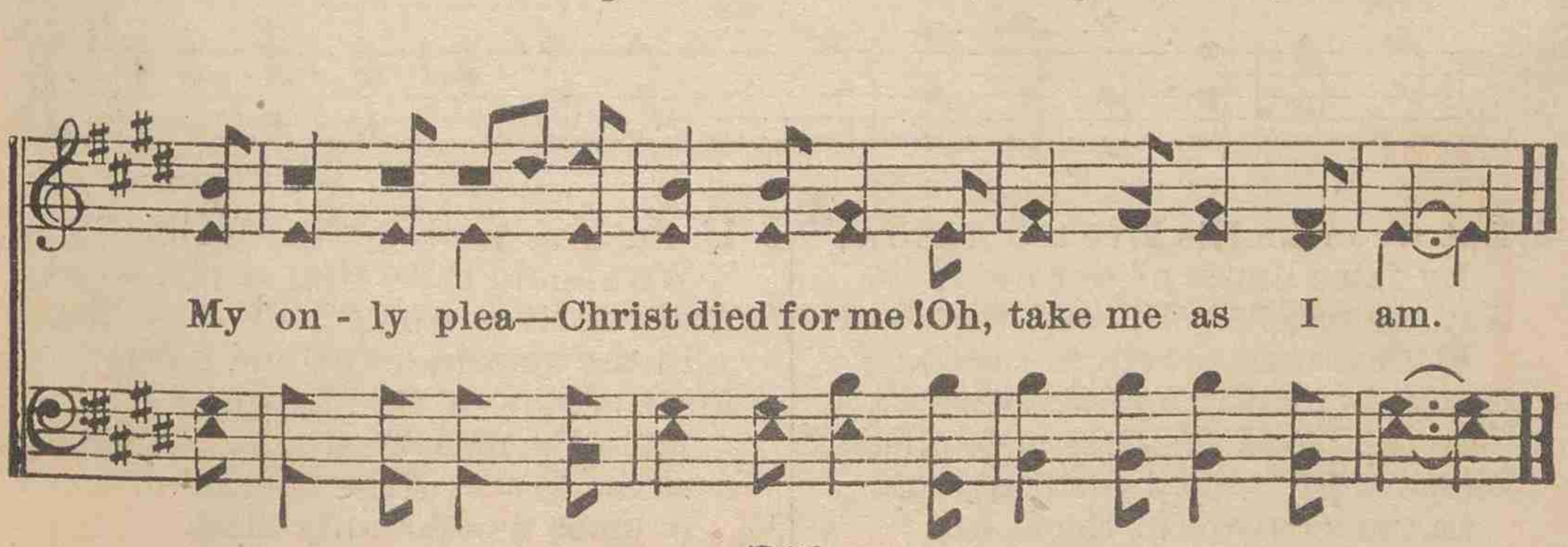


Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main.

CHORUS.



And take me as I am, And take me as I am.

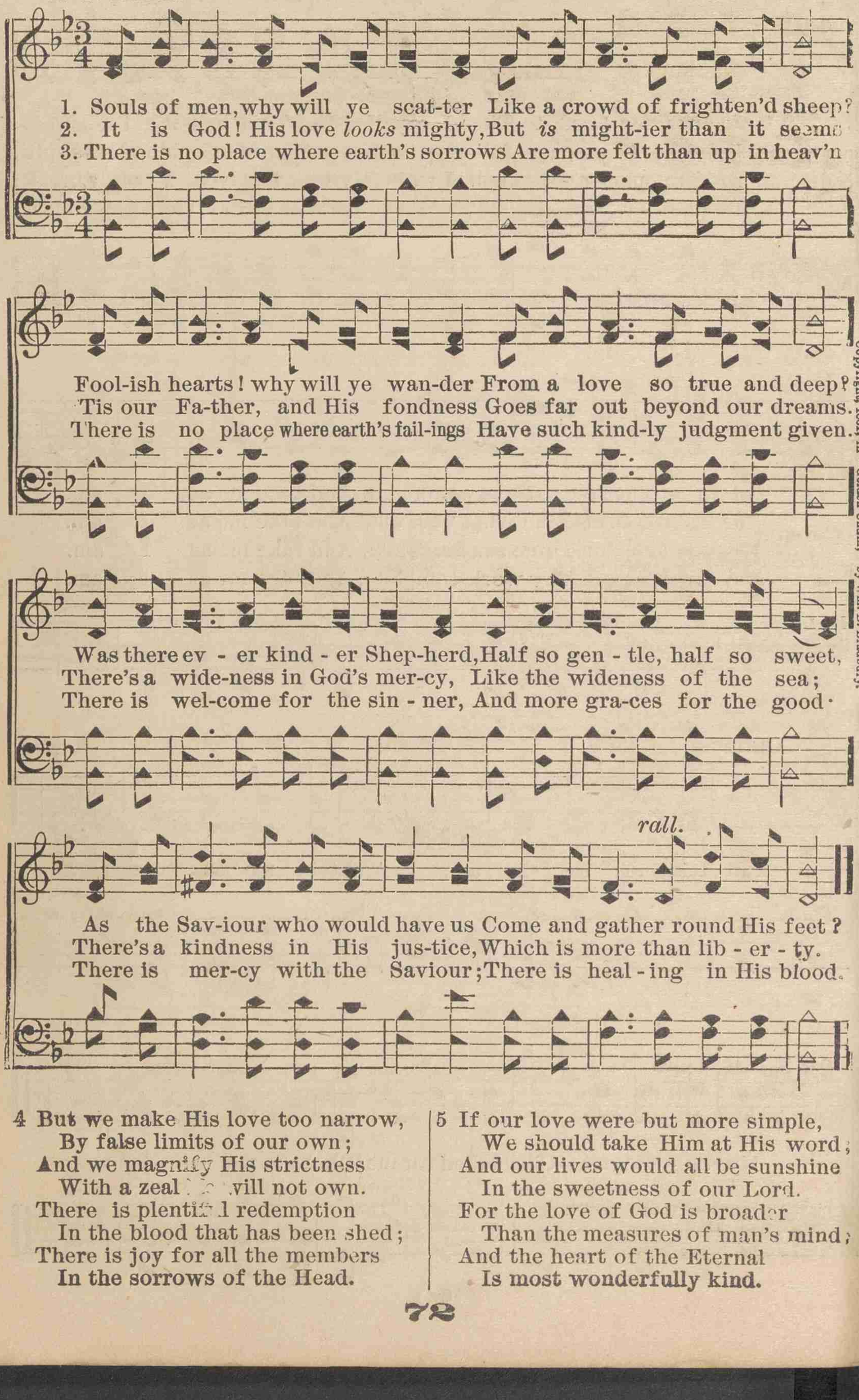


My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

No. 70. Souls of Men, why will ye Scatter?

"We all like sheep have gone astray."—Isa. 53: 6.

F. W. Faber. Wm. B. Bradbury.



Copyright, 1891, in "Golden Chain," by Wm. B. Bradbury.

4 But we make His love too narrow,
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.
There is plenteous redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

5 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would all be sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.
For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

No. 71. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

"This my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found."—LUKE 15: 24.

HORATIUS BONAR. IRA D. SANKEY.



4 "See the door still open.
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son!"

"Far off thou hast wandered;
Will thou farther roam?
Come, and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!"

6 "See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!"

7 "Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!"

Copyright, 1801, in "Golden Chain," by Wm. B. Bradbury.

No. 72. What a Gathering!

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISA. 35: 10.

F. J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On that bright and golden morning, when the Son of man shall com
2. When the blest who sleep in Je - sus, at His bid-ding shall a - rise
3. When our eyes be-hold the cit - y, with its ma - ny mansions brig
4. O the King is sure - ly com-ing, and the time is drawing nigh

And the ra-diance of His glo - ry we shall see; When fro
From the si-lence of the grave, and from the sea, And wit
And its riv - er, calm and rest-ful, flow - ing free; When the
When the bless-ed day of prom-ise we shall see; Then the

ev - 'ry clime and na - tion He shall call His peo - ple hom
bod - ies all ce - les - tial they shall meet Him in the skie
friends that death has part - ed shall in bliss a - gain u - nite
chang-ing "in a mo-ment," "in the twink-ling of an eye

What a gath' - ring of the ran - somed that will be.
What a gath' - ring and re - joic - ing there will be.
What a gath' - ring and a greet - ing there will be.
And for - ev - er in His pres - ence we shall be.

What a Gathering! — Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 73. Come, Great Deliverer, Come.

"Thou art my help and my deliverer."—Ps. 40: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. O hear my cry, be gracious now to me, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co
2. I have no place, no shelter from the night, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co
3. My path is lone, and wea- ry are my feet, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co
4. Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co

My soul bowed down is longing now for Thee, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co
One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co
Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co
Re - gard my prayer, and hear my humble cry, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co

REFRAIN.

I've wandered far away o'er mountains cold, I've wandered far away from ho

O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great Deliv'rer, co

No. 74. God be with You!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS 16: 20.

J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— By His counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's perils thick con -
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's banner floating

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be

CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! . . . Till we
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!

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 a-gain!
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

No. 75. Through the Valley and the Shadow

"Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow."—Psa. 23: 4.

Rian A. Dykes. Ira D. Sankey.

1. I must walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, But I
2. When I walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, All t
3. Tho' I walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, Yet t
4. I shall walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, I sh

jour - ney in a lov - ing Saviour's care;
wea - ry days of toil - ing will be o'er;
glo - ry of the dawn-ing I shall see;
fol - low where my Lord has gone be - fore;

:S:

He hath said He
For the strong arms
I shall join in
Thro' the mists of

D.S.—But the dark waves

nev - er, nev - er leave me, With His Staff He will comfort me ther
Je - sus will en - fold me, And with Him I shall sor-row no mor
an-thems o - ver Jor - dan, Where the loved ones are waiting for me.
val - ley He will lead me, Till I rest on the Ev - er-green Sho

Jor-dan will not harm me, There is peace in the val-ley, I kno

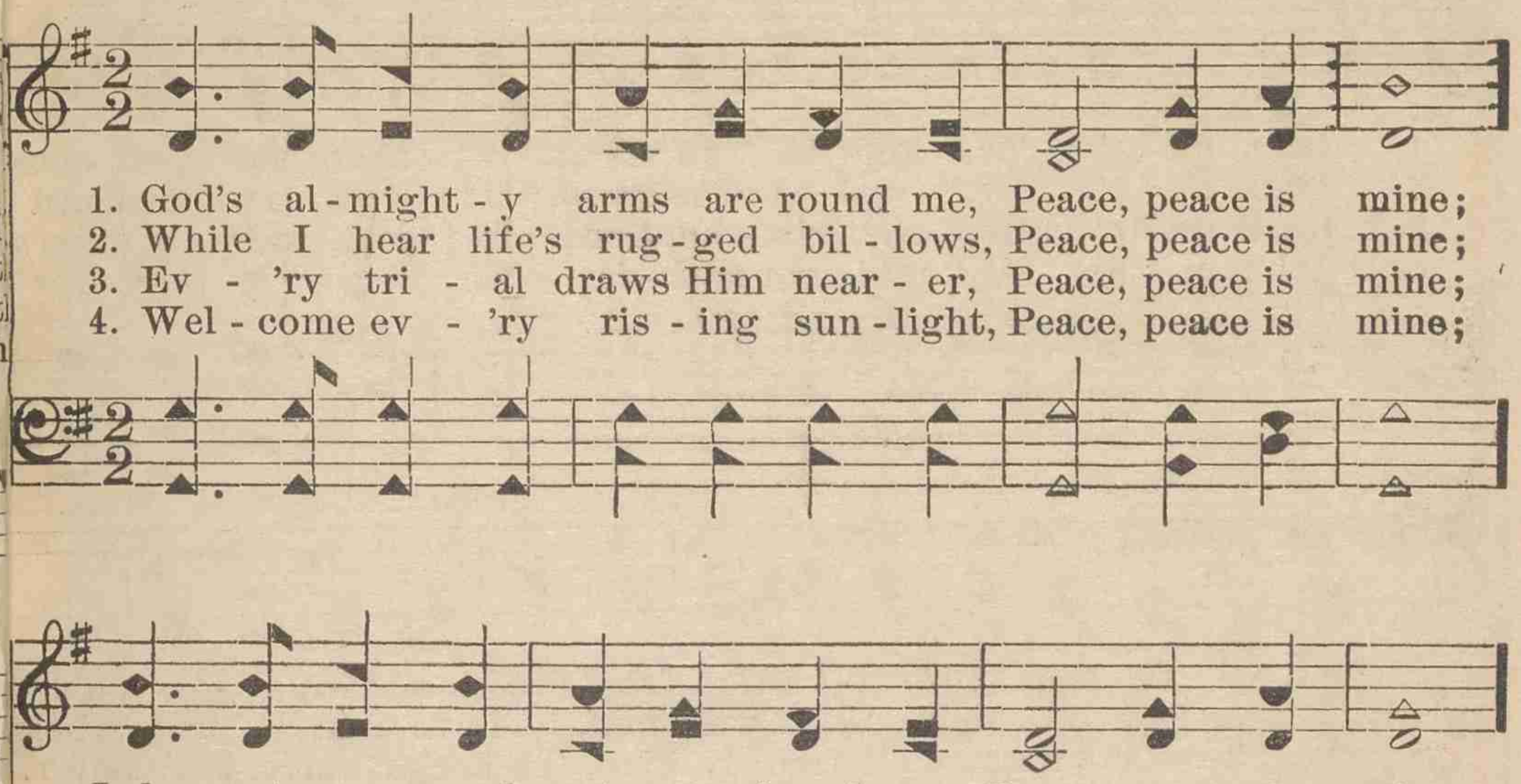
Chorus.

Thro' the val-ley, thro' the val-ley, thro' the valley and the shadow I must

No. 76. Peace, Peace is Mine.

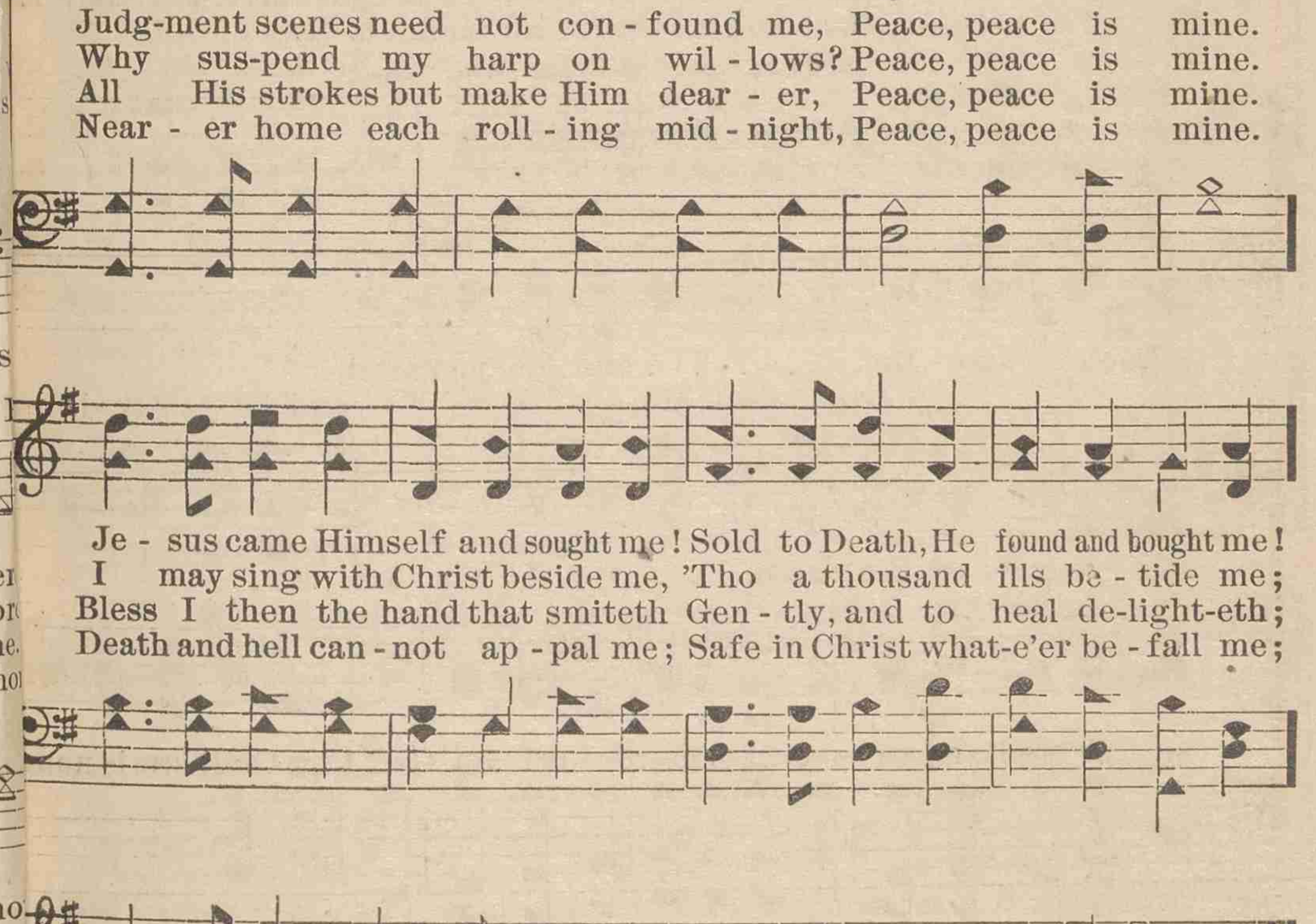
"He is our Peace."—EPH. 2: 14.

J. DENHAM SMITH. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. God's al - might - y arms are round me, Peace, peace is mine;
2. While I hear life's rug - ged bil - lows, Peace, peace is mine;
3. Ev - 'ry tri - al draws Him near - er, Peace, peace is mine;
4. Wel - come ev - 'ry ris - ing sun - light, Peace, peace is mine;

Judg-ment scenes need not con - found me, Peace, peace is mine.
Why sus-pend my harp on wil - lows? Peace, peace is mine.
All His strokes but make Him dear - er, Peace, peace is mine.
Near - er home each roll - ing mid - night, Peace, peace is mine.



Je - sus came Himself and sought me! Sold to Death, He found and bought me!
I may sing with Christ beside me, 'Tho a thousand ills be - tide me;
Bless I then the hand that smiteth Gen - tly, and to heal de-light-eth;
Death and hell can - not ap - pal me; Safe in Christ what-e'er be - fall me;



Then my bless - ed free - dom taught me, Peace, peace is mine.
Safe - ly He hath sworn to guide me, Peace, peace is mine.
'Tis a-gainst *my sins* He fight - eth, Peace, peace is mine.
Calm - ly wait I till He call me, Peace, peace is mine.

No. 77. Look Unto Me.

ISA. 45: 22.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. "Look un - to Me, and be ye saved," O hear the blest co
2. "Look un - to Me," up - on the cross, O wea - ry burdene
3. "Look un - to Me," thy ris - en Lord, In dark temp - ta - tio
4. "Look un - to Me," and not *with - in*, No help is *there* fo

mand, Sal - va - tion full! sal - va-tion free! Pro-claim thro' ev - 'ry land
soul, 'Twas there on Me thy sins were laid, Be-lieve and be made wh
hour, The need-ful grace I'll free - ly give, To keep from Sa-tan's pow
thee; For par-don, peace, and all thy need, Look on - ly un - to Me

CHORUS.

"Look un - to Me, ... and be ye saved,
"Look un-to Me, and be ye saved,

all ye ends of the earth, . . . for I am God, ...

all ye ends, all ye ends of the earth, for I am God, I am God, there is no

else, ... Look un - to Me, and be ye saved."
there is none else, and be ye save

No 78. My Mother's Prayer.

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed."—PROV. 21: 28.

T. C. O'KANE.

SOLO. *Moderato.*



1. As I wandered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fa - mil-iar spot
2. Tho' the house was held by strangers, All remained the same within;
3. Quick I drew it from the rub-bish, Cov-ered o'er with dust so long:



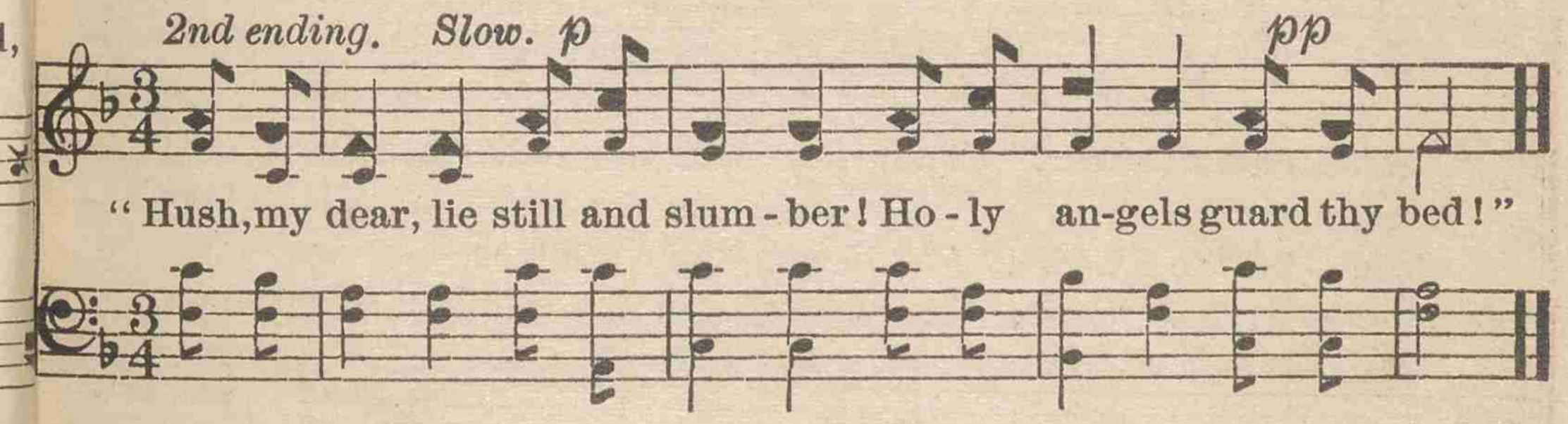
Bro't with-in my rec - ol - lec-tion Scenes I'd seem-ing-ly for - got;
Just as when a child I ram-bled Up and down, and out and in;
When, be-hold, I heard in fan-cy Strains of one fa - mil - iar song,



There, the orchard—meadow, yonder—Here, the deep, old fashioned well,
To the gar - ret dark as-cending—Once a source of child-ish dread—
Oft - en sung by my dear mother To me in that trundle bed;



With its old moss-cov-ered buck-et, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
Peer - ing thro' the mist - y cobwebs, Lo! I saw my trun - dle bed.
[*Omit.* . . . . . .



"Hush, my dear, lie still and slum - ber! Ho - ly an-gels guard thy bed!"

4 While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again:
'Tis the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide;
Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.

5 Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhood's days;
I, with weary tones, am trying,
To repeat the words she says;
'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame:
"Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

6 Prayer is over: to my pillow
With a "good-night!" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild -
* "Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
Bless, oh, bless, my precious child.

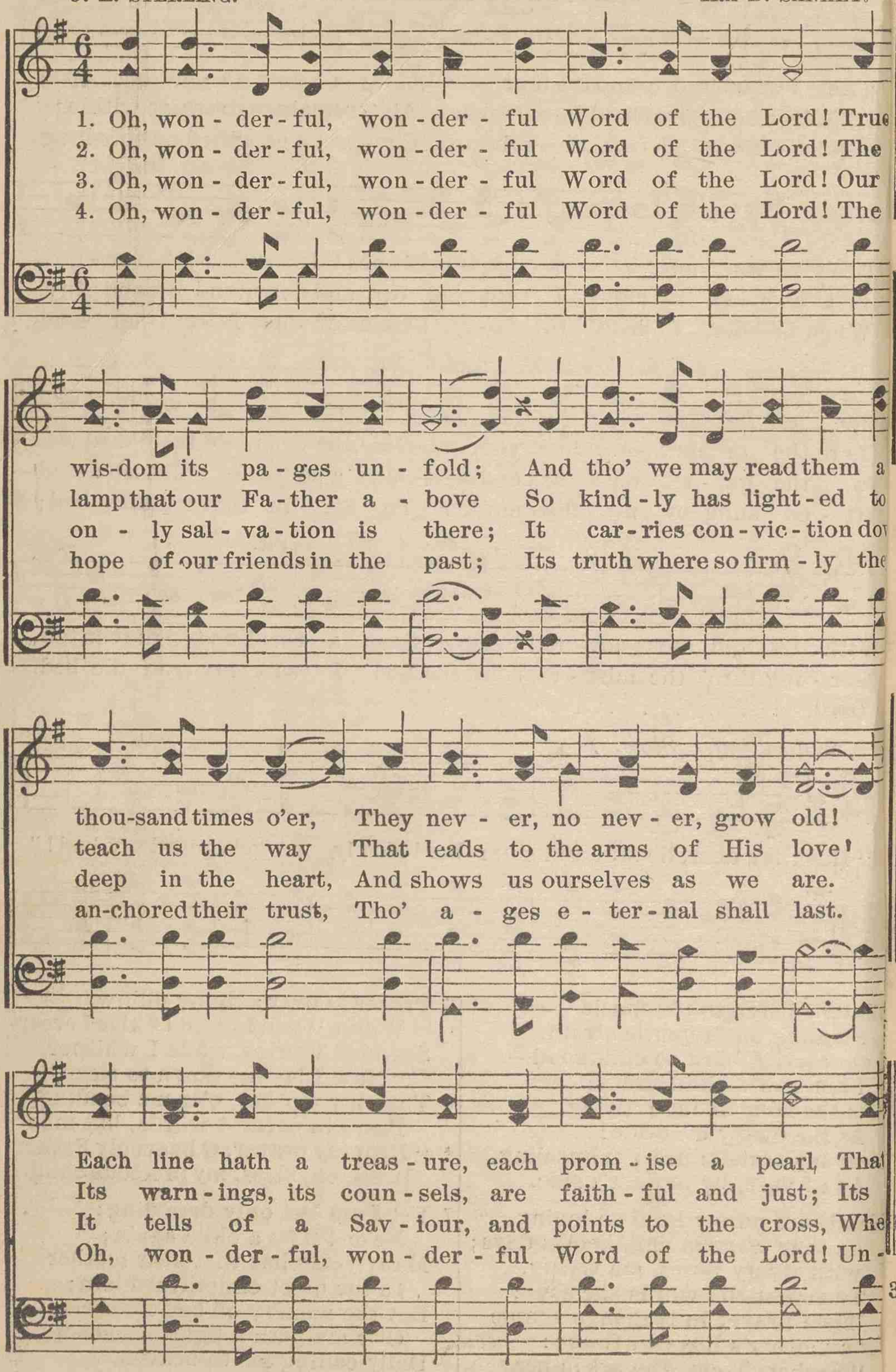
7 Yet I am but only dreaming:
Ne'er I'll be a child again;
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet churchyard lain;
But the mem'ry of her counsels
O'er my path a light has shed,
Daily calling me to heaven,
Even from my trundle bed.

* Use second ending.

No. 79. Oh, Wonderful Word!

"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 PETER 1: 25.

J. L. STERLING. IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! True
2. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The
3. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Our
4. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The

wis-dom its pa - ges un - fold; And tho' we may read them a
lamp that our Fa - ther a - bove So kind - ly has light - ed to
on - ly sal - va - tion is there; It car - ries con - vic - tion dow
hope of our friends in the past; Its truth where so firm - ly the

thou-sand times o'er, They nev - er, no nev - er, grow old!
teach us the way That leads to the arms of His love!
deep in the heart, And shows us ourselves as we are.
an-chored their trust, Tho' a - ges e - ter - nal shall last.

Each line hath a treas - ure, each prom - ise a pearl, That
Its warn - ings, its coun - sels, are faith - ful and just; Its
It tells of a Sav - iour, and points to the cross, Whe
Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Un -

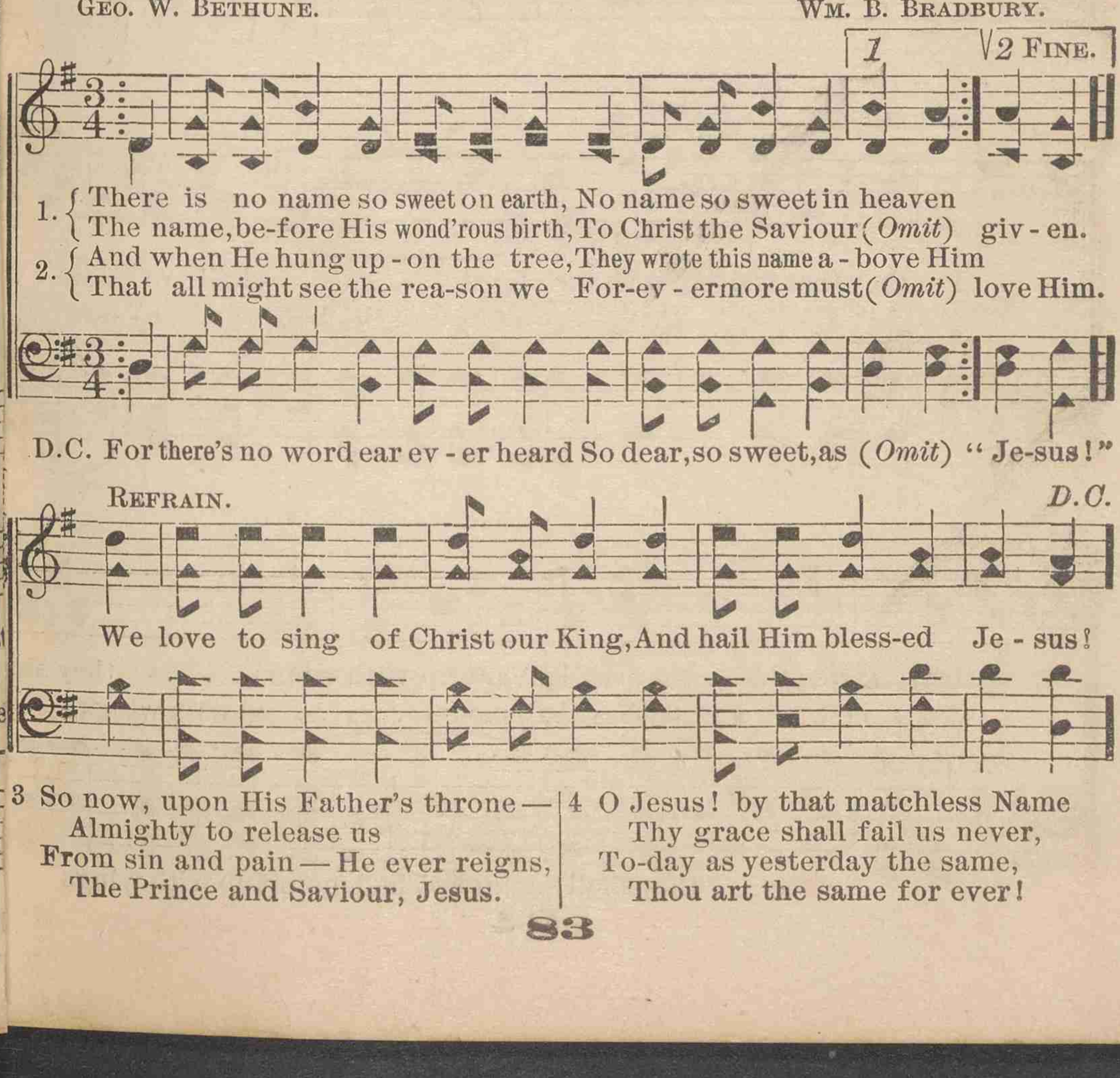
Oh, Wonderful Word.—Concluded.



No. 80. The Sweetest Name.

"Thou shalt call His name Jesus; for He shall save His people from their sins."—MATT. 1: 21.

GEO. W. BETHUNE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



3 So now, upon His Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain—He ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

4 O Jesus! by that matchless Name
Thy grace shall fail us never,
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever!

No. 81. They that Wait upon the Lord.

ISA. 40: 31.

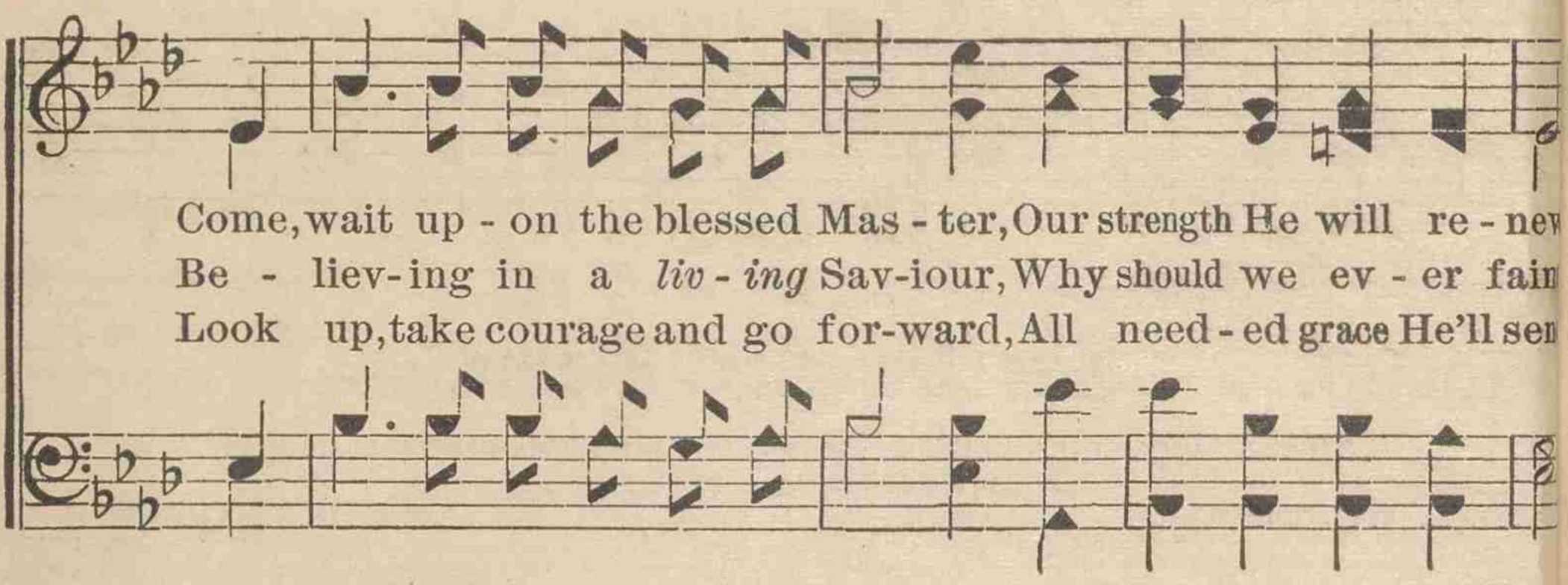
G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN

Allegretto.



1. Ho, reap - ers in the whitened harvest! Oft fee-ble, faint and few
2. Too oft a-wea - ry and discouraged, We pour a sad com - plaint
3. Re - joice, for He is with us al - way, Lo, e - ven to the end





Come, wait up - on the blessed Mas - ter, Our strength He will re - new
Be - liev-ing in a *liv - ing* Sav-iour, Why should we ev - er faint
Look up, take courage and go for-ward, All need - ed grace He'll send

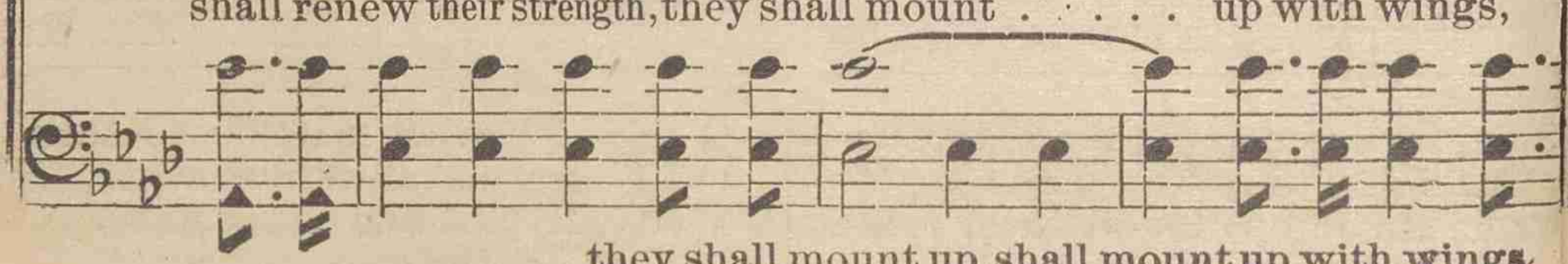


CHORUS.



For they that wait up-on the Lord . . . . shall re - new
that wait up - on the Lord shall re - new,

their strength, . . they shall mount up with wings, . . they s
shall renew their strength, they shall mount . . . . up with wings,



they shall mount up, shall mount up with wings.

They that Wait.—Concluded.

rit. *a tempo.*

mount up with wings as ea-gles; They shall run . . . and not be

they shall run and

wea - - - ry, they shall walk and not faint; They shall

not be wea-ry, They shall walk, shall walk and not faint;

run. . . . and not be wea - - ry, they shall walk and not

they shall run and not be wea-ry, they shall walk, shall

faint; They shall run and not be wea - ry, shall walk and not faint.

walk and not faint;

No. 82. Pardon, Peace, and Power.

JER. 33: 8. PS. 29: 11. ACTS 1: 8.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich-es o'er,
2. For ev - 'ry sin, by grace di-vine A *par - don* free be - stowe
3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;
4. The *power* to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too, im - part
5. These blessings we by faith receive, By sim - ple child-like trus

Re-vealed to faith with - in His Word, And note the boundless stor
And with the par - don *peace* is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blo
The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart within, From sin doth *pu - ri - fy*
And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells *now* in all our hea
In Christ, 'tis God's de - light to *give;* He promised, and He mu

CHORUS.

There is par - - - - don, peace, and pow'r, . . . And pu-
pardon, peace, and pow'r pardon, peace, and pow'r,

ty, ... and Par-a-dise; . . . With all of these . . .
And puri-ty, and Paradise; With all of these



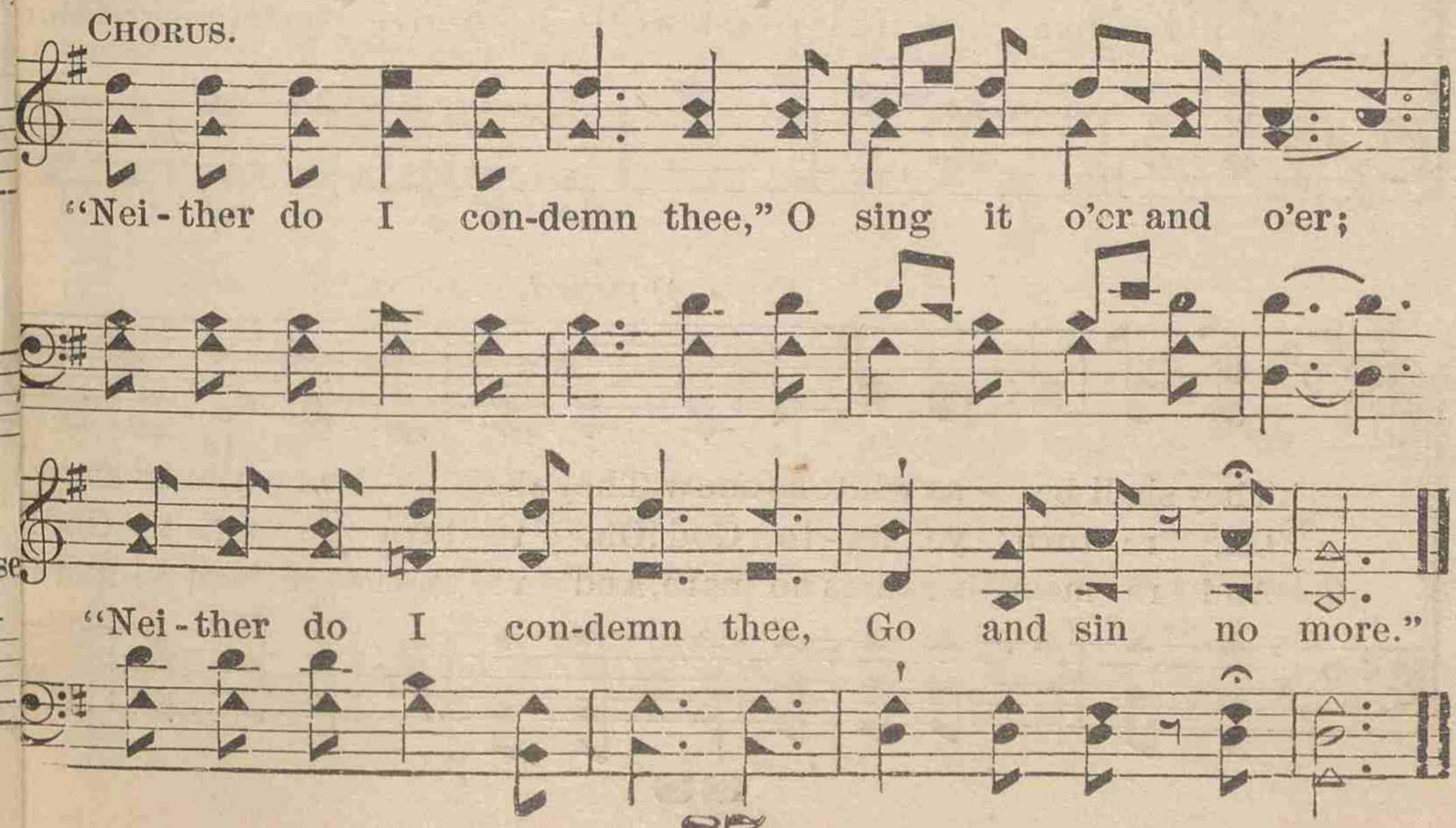
No. 83. "Neither do I Condemn Thee."

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.





CHORUS.



No. 84. Though your Sins be as Scarlet

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."— ISAIAH 1: 18.

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

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; as
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to
3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; no m

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red . . . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wo
He is of great . . . . . compas-sion, And of won-drous lo
"Look un-to Me, ... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your G

Tho' they be red,

DUET. *p* QUARTET. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-l
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that entreats y
He'll for-give your transgressions, He'll for-give your transgressi

p ritard.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as sno
Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to Go
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no mo

No. 85. Rejoice, Rejoice, Believer.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4.

GRACE J. FRANCES. HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Rejoice, re-joice, be-liev - er, And let thy joy and glo - ry ev - er be,
2. Rejoice in thy Re-deem-er, Thou hast a place that nothing can remove;
3. Rejoice, re-joice, be-liev - er, A home on high is waiting now for thee;
4. Rejoice, re-joice, be-liev - er, Press on to join the happy, happy throng;



In Him, the Great De-liv -'rer, Who gave Himself a sac - ri-fice for thee.
He bids thee dwell in safe - ty, And rest beneath the sha-dow of His love.
And there, in all His beau - ty, The King of saints with wonder thou shalt see.
Where soon thy Lord will call thee To realms of joy and ev - er-last - ing song.



CHORUS.



Re-joice, be - liev - er, Re - joice . . . and sing Of
O rejoice, O rejoice,



Him who lives for - ev · er, Thy great High Priest and King.



No. 86. Whosoever Calleth.

"Whosoever calleth on the name of the Lord shall be saved."—JOEL 2: 32; ACTS 2: 21; ROM. 10: 13.

JULIA STERLING. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, hear the joy - ful mes - sage, 'Tis sound-ing far and wide;
2. Ye souls that long in dark-ness The path of sin have trod,
3. Ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Op-pressed with toil and care,

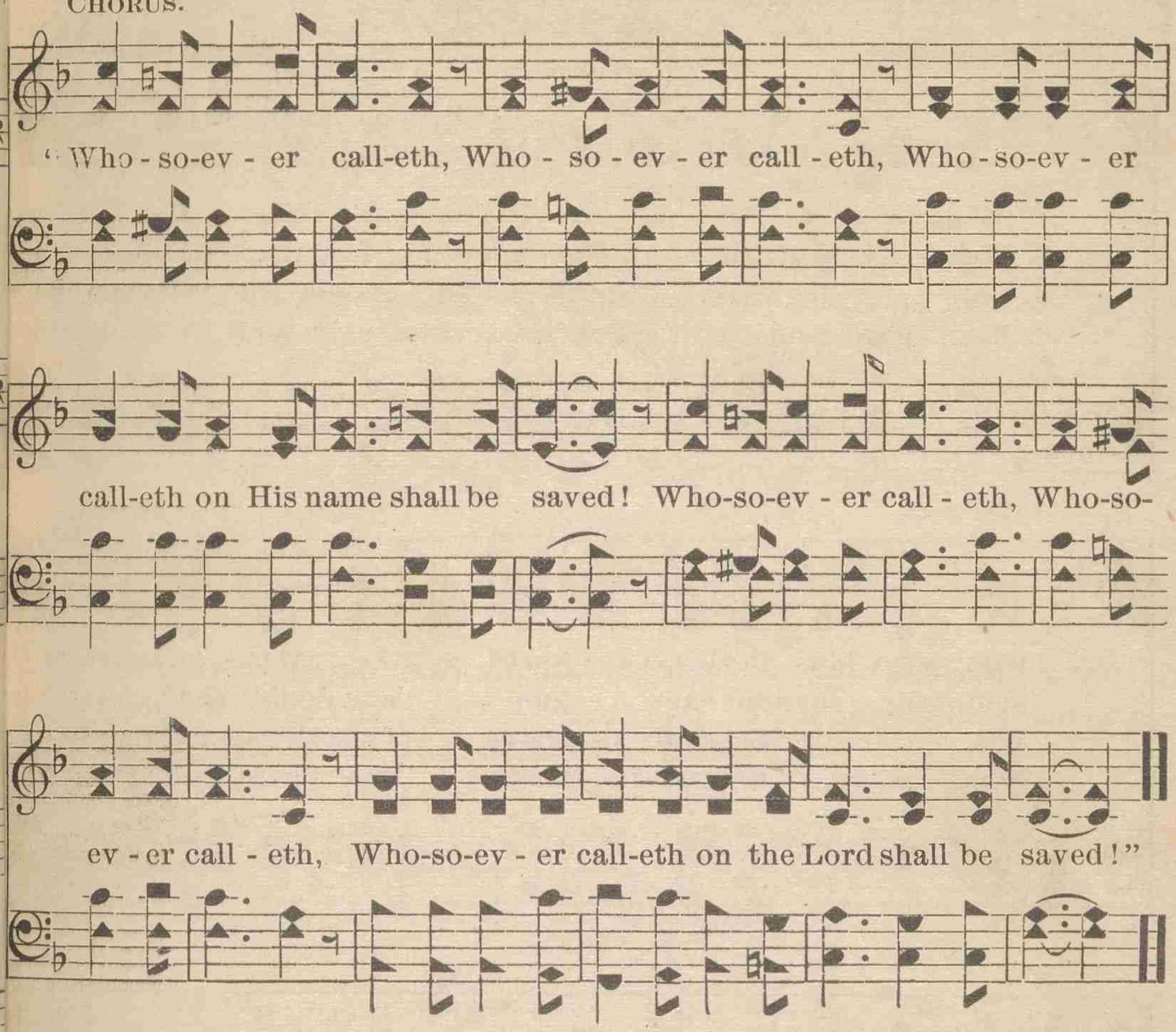
Good news of full sal - va - tion, Thro' Him, the Cru - ci - fied;
Be - hold, the light of mer - cy! Be - hold the Lamb of God;
He waits to bid you wel-come, And all your bur-dens bear;

God's Word is Truth E - ter - nal; Its prom-ise all may claim,
With all your heart be - lieve Him, And now the prom-ise claim,
A pre-cious gift He of - fers, A gift that all may claim,

Who look by faith to Je - sus, And call up - on His name.
That none shall ev - er per - ish, Who call up - on His name.
Who look to Him be - liev - ing, And call up - on His name.

Whosoever Calleth.— Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 87. Gloria Patri.

WM. BOYCE.

No. 88. Come unto Me.

"Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

NATH. NORTON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Come un - to Me," It is the Saviour's voice, The Lord
2. Wea - ry with life's long struggle full of pain, O doubt-in
3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis-mayed, With conscie
4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of deathless bloom, The Savio

life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, wit
soul, thy Sav-iour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish
wak - ened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears—o
give us, not be-yond the tomb— But here, and now, o

heav - y cares oppress'd; "Come un to Me," and I will give you rest
and thy sorrows cease, "Come un-to Me," and I will give you peac
end the anxious strife, "Come un-to Me," and I will give you life
earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav

REFRAIN.

"Come un-to me," "come un-to me," "Come un-to me,

"Come un - to me," oh, "come un - to me," "Come un - to me,

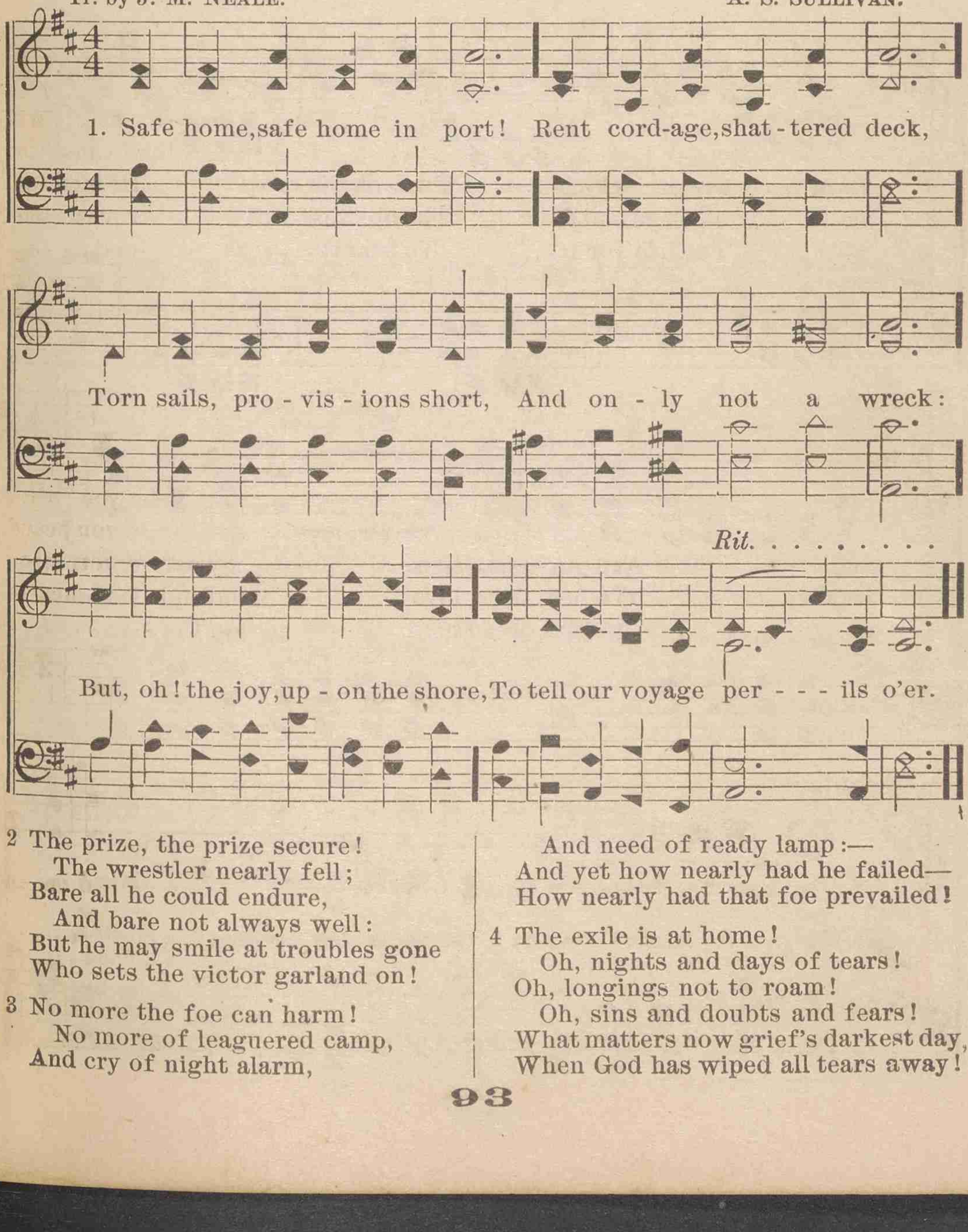
Come unto Me.—Concluded.



No. 89. Safe Home in Port.

"So he bringeth them to their desired haven."—Ps. 107: 30.

Tr. by J. M. NEALE. A. S. SULLIVAN.



2 The prize, the prize secure!
The wrestler nearly fell;
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well:
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor garland on!

3 No more the foe can harm!
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp:—
And yet how nearly had he failed—
How nearly had that foe prevailed!

4 The exile is at home!
Oh, nights and days of tears!
Oh, longings not to roam!
Oh, sins and doubts and fears!
What matters now grief's darkest day,
When God has wiped all tears away!

No. 90. Calvary.

"The place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him."—LUKE 23: 33.

W. M'K. DARWOOD. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

Moderato.

1. On Calv'ry's brow my Saviour died, 'Twas there m
2. 'Mid rending rocks and dark'ning skies, My Saviour
3. O Je-sus, Lord, how can it be, That Thou should

Lord was cru - ci - fied: 'Twas on the cross He bled fo
bows his head and dies; The opening vail reveals th
give Thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag - o

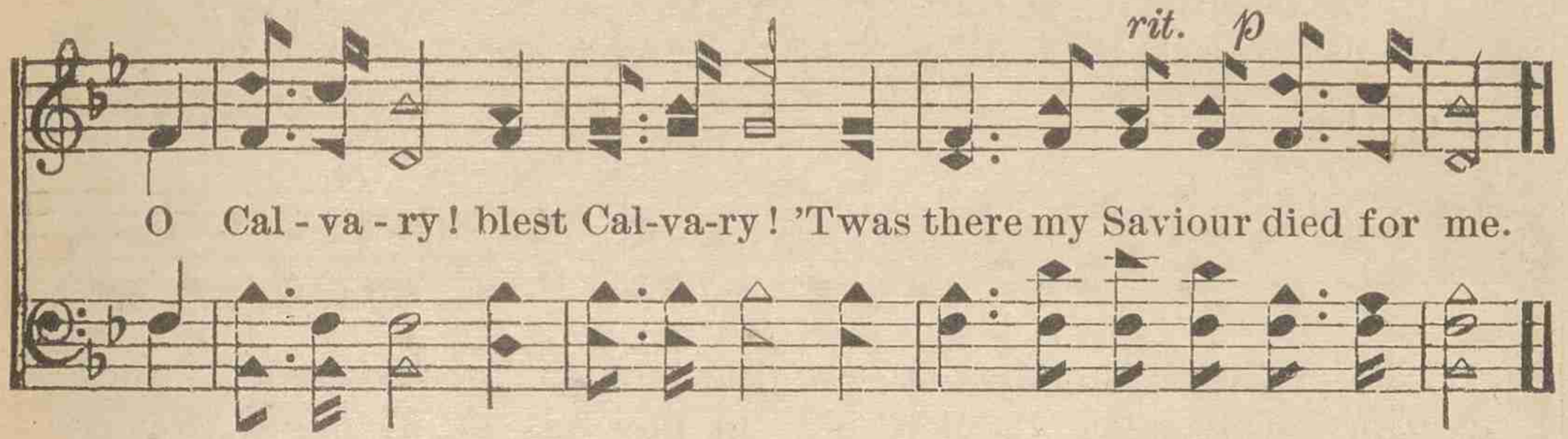
me, And purchased there my par - don free.
way To heav-en's joys and end - less day.
ny, In that dread hour on Cal - va - ry?

Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main.

CHORUS.

O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Jesus shed His blood for me, for me

Calvary.—Concluded.

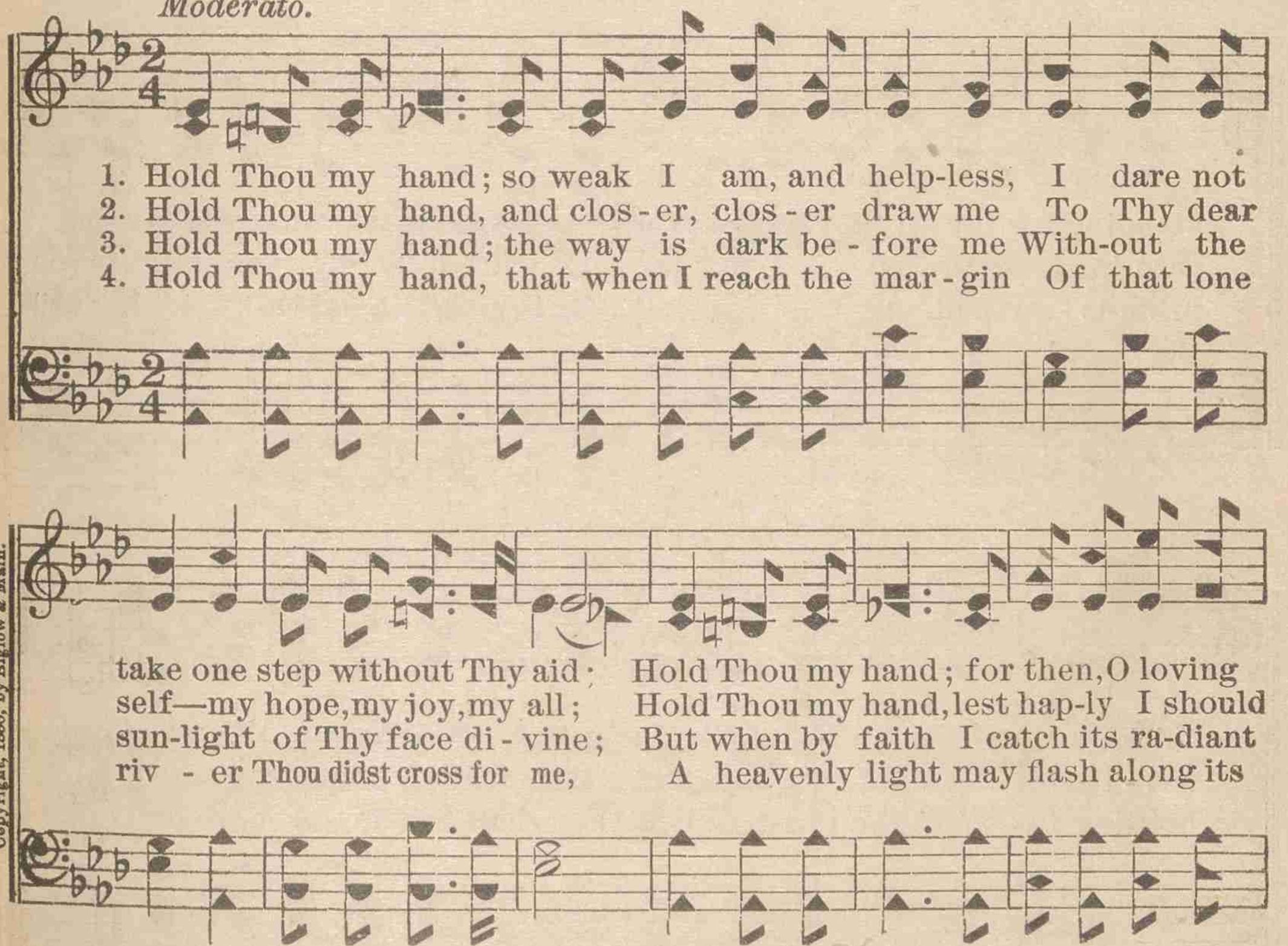


No. 91. Hold Thou my Hand.

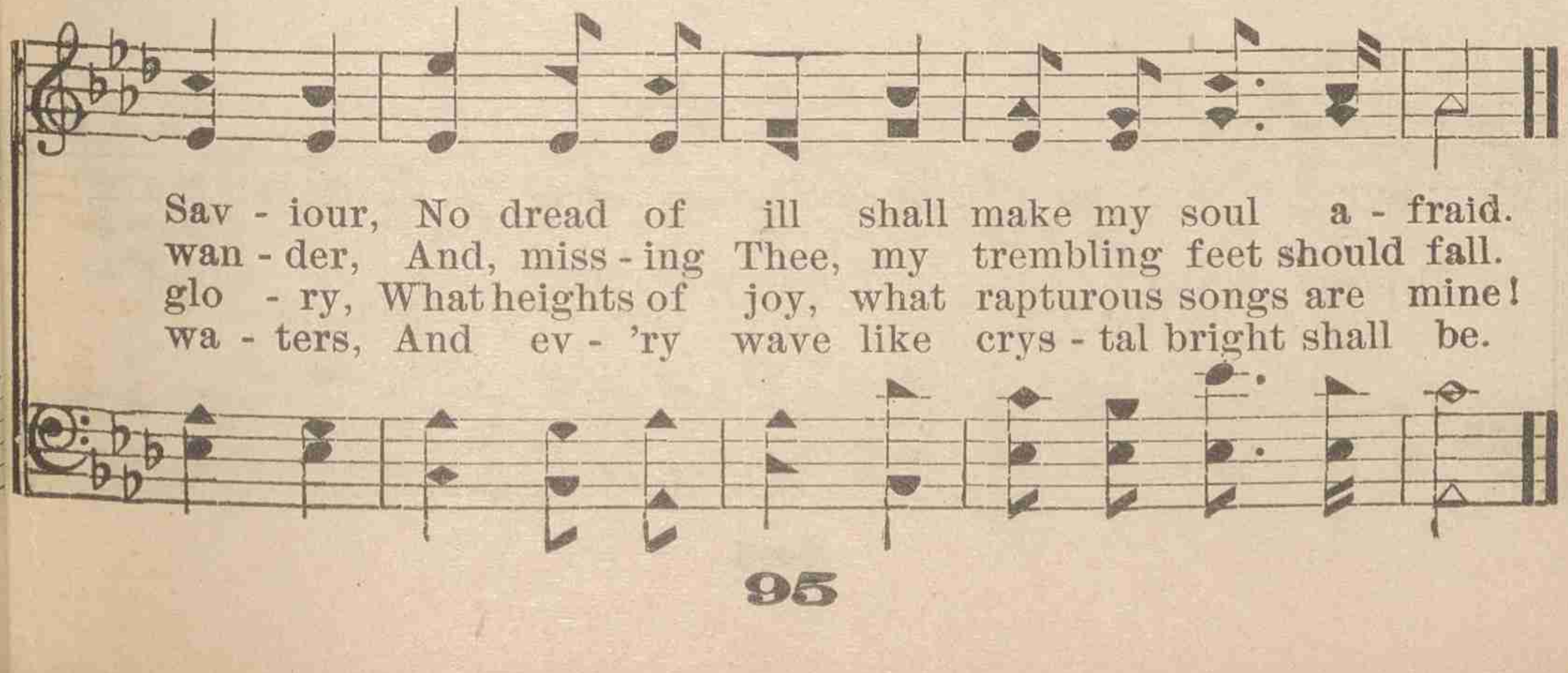
"I the Lord have called thee.....and will hold thine hand."—ISAIAH 42: 6.

GRACE J. FRANCES. HUBERT P. MAIN.

Moderato.



Copyright, 1886, by Biglow & Main.



No. 92. Be ye Strong in the Lord.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might."— EPH. 6: 10.

EL. NATHAN. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow-er of His might," Firmly
2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow-er of His might," Nev-er
3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow-er of His might," For His

standing for the truth of His word; He shall lead you safely through the
turn-ing from the face of the foe; He will surely by you stand, as you
prom-is - es shall never, nev-er fail; By thy right hand He'll hold thee while

thickest of the fight, You shall con-quer in the name of the Lord.
bat - tle for the right, In the pow - er of His might on-ward go.
battling for the right, Trusting Him thou shalt for - ev - er-more pre-vail.

CHORUS.

Firm - ly stand for the right, On to
Firm - ly stand for the right,

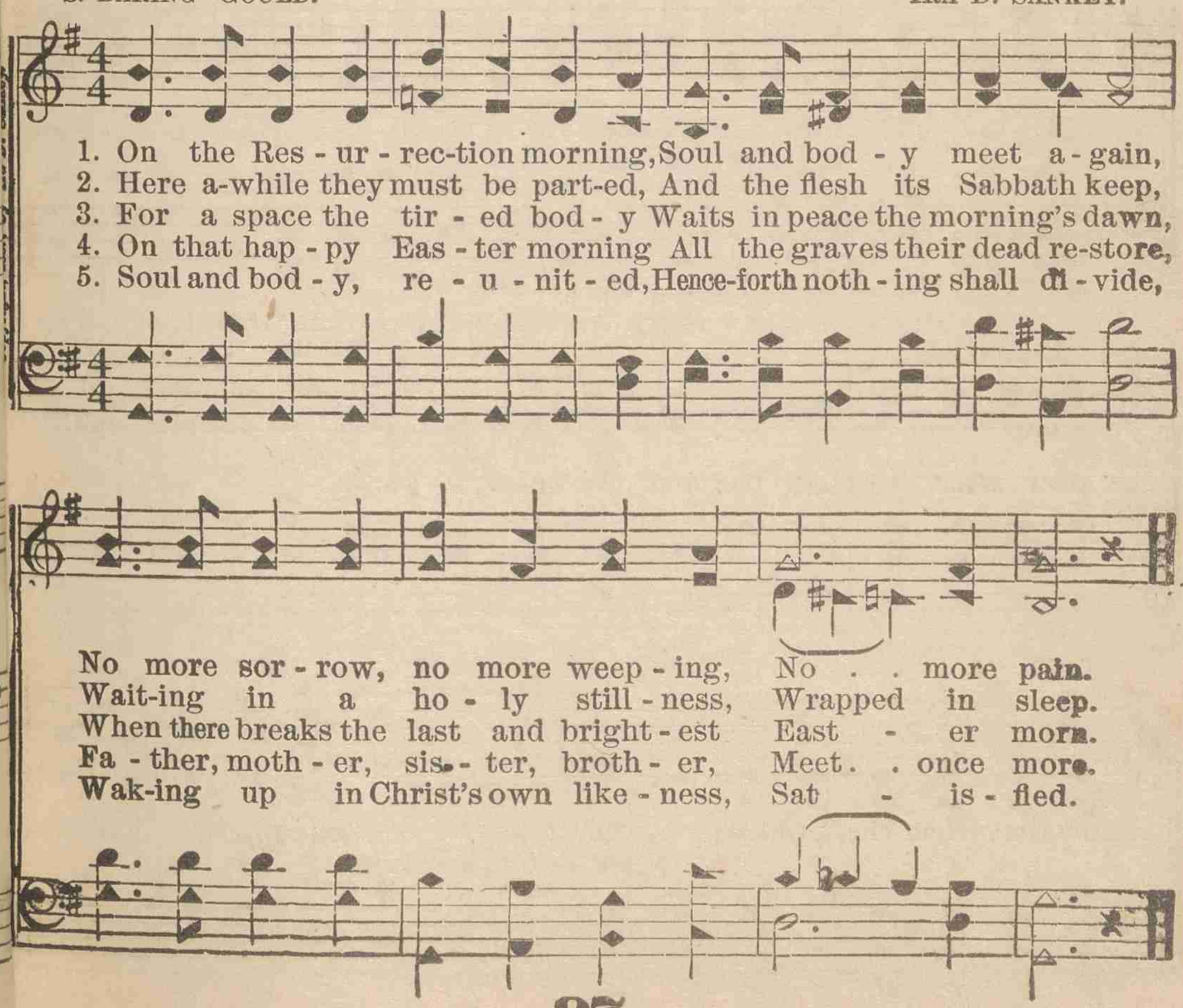
Be ye Strong in the Lord.—Concluded.



No. 93. Resurrection Morn.

"The dead in Christ shall rise first."—1 THESS.

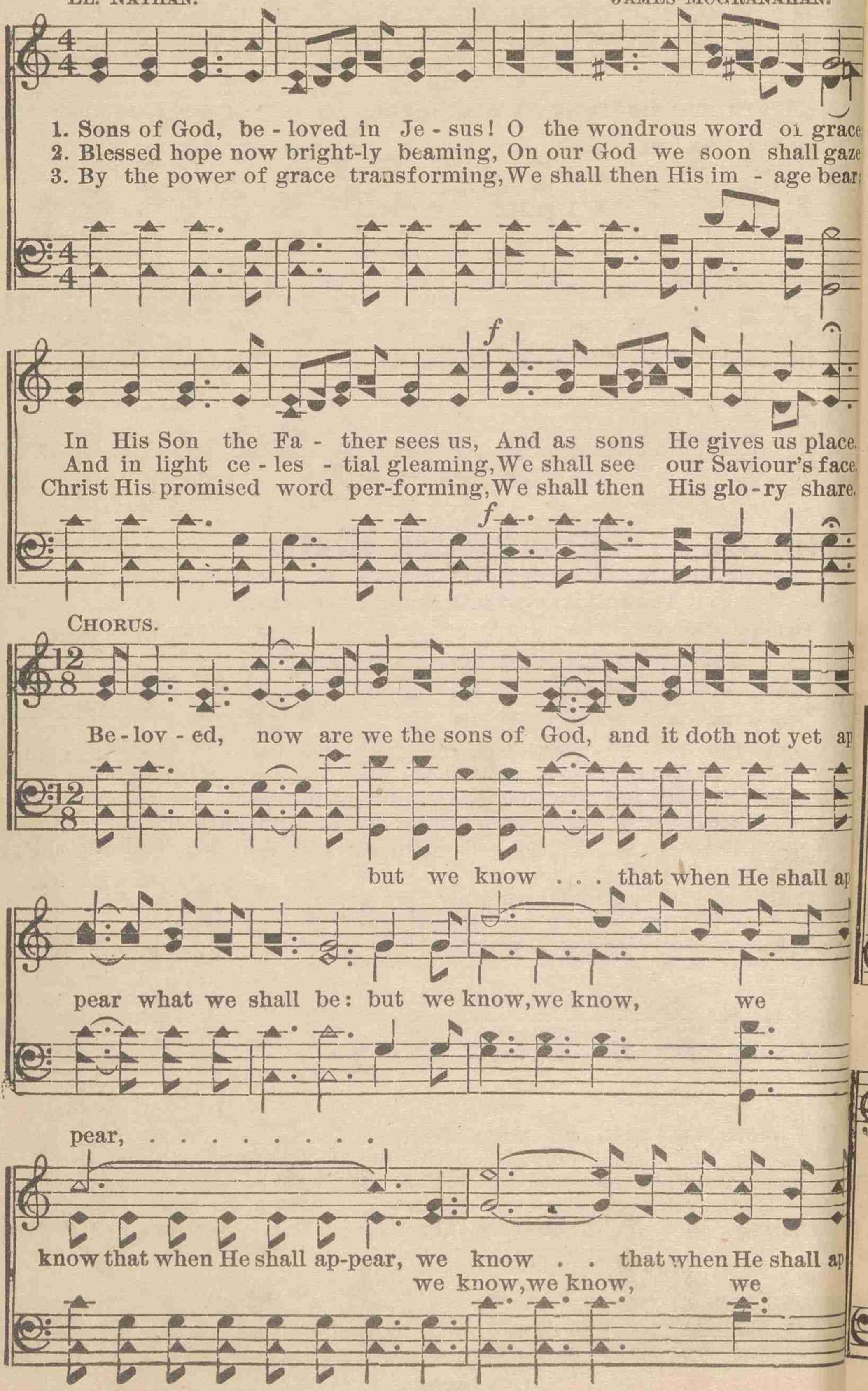
S. BARING-GOULD. IRA D. SANKEY.



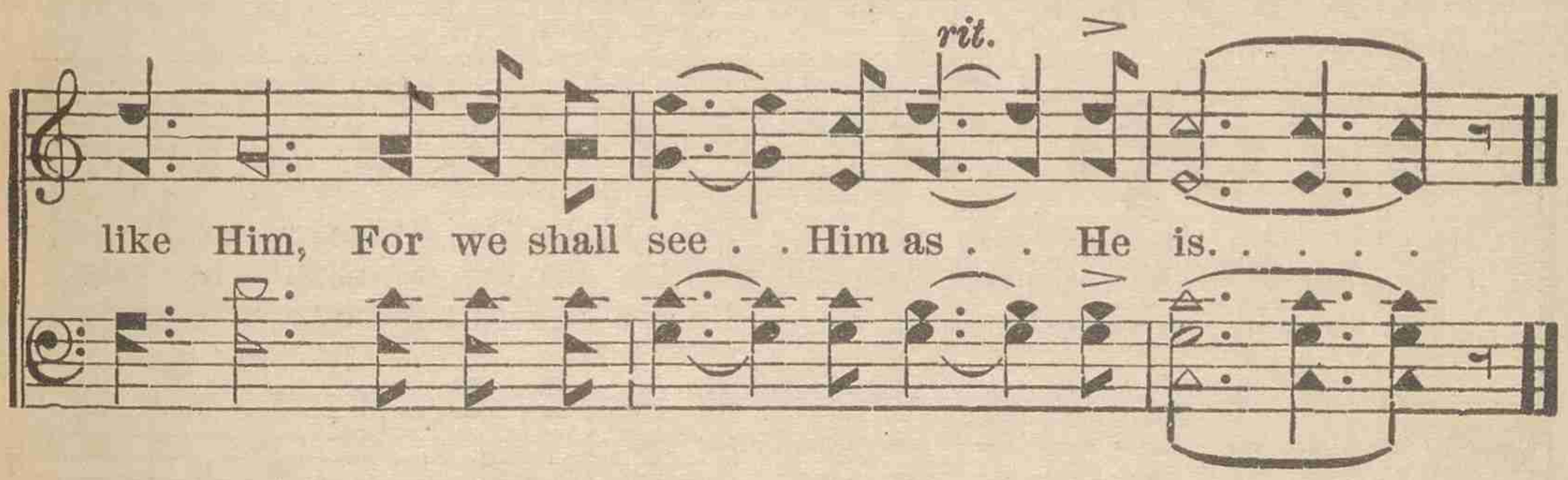
No. 94. Beloved, now are we.

1 Jno. 3: 2.

El. Nathan. James McGranahan.

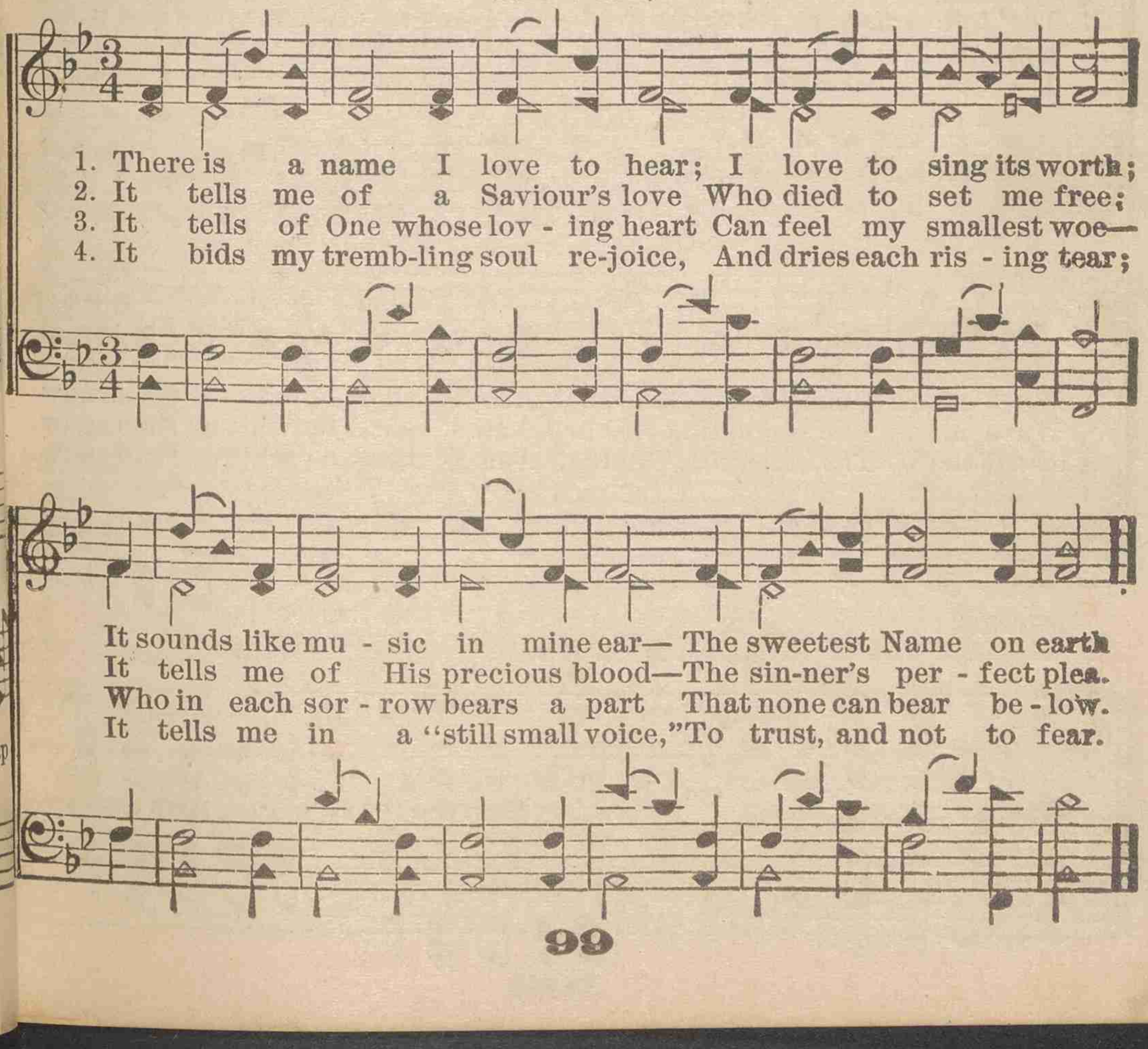






No. 95. There is a Name I love.

F. WHITFIELD. (GEER. C.M.) H. W. GREATOREX.



No. 96. Blessed be the Fountain.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM 51: 7.

E. R. LATTA. H. S. PERKINS.

Moderato.

1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners revealed
2. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;

Bless - ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered not thus in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me — Wa-ter can not wash them a - way.

Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;
Je - sus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy promise I go;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy washing di-vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

CHORUS.

Whit - er than the snow, . . . Whit - er

Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow

Blessed be the Fountain.—Concluded.

than the snow; . . . . . Wash me in the Blood of the

whit-er than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

Lamb, ... And I shall be whit-er than snow. . .

rit.

Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow, than snow.

snow.

No. 97. Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. 6: 4.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,
2. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re-pose;
3. Thro' the long night-watch-es May Thine an-gels spread
4. When the morn-ing wak-ens, Then may I a-rise
5. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, Glo-ry to the Son,

shad-ows of the even-ing Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy tend'rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
Their white wings a-bove us, Watching round each bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin-less In Thy ho-ly eyes.
And to Thee, blest Spir-it, Whilst all a-ges run. A-men.

evening Steal a-cross the sky.

No. 98. In the Secret of His Presence.

"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."—PSALM XXXI. 20.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH, of India. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

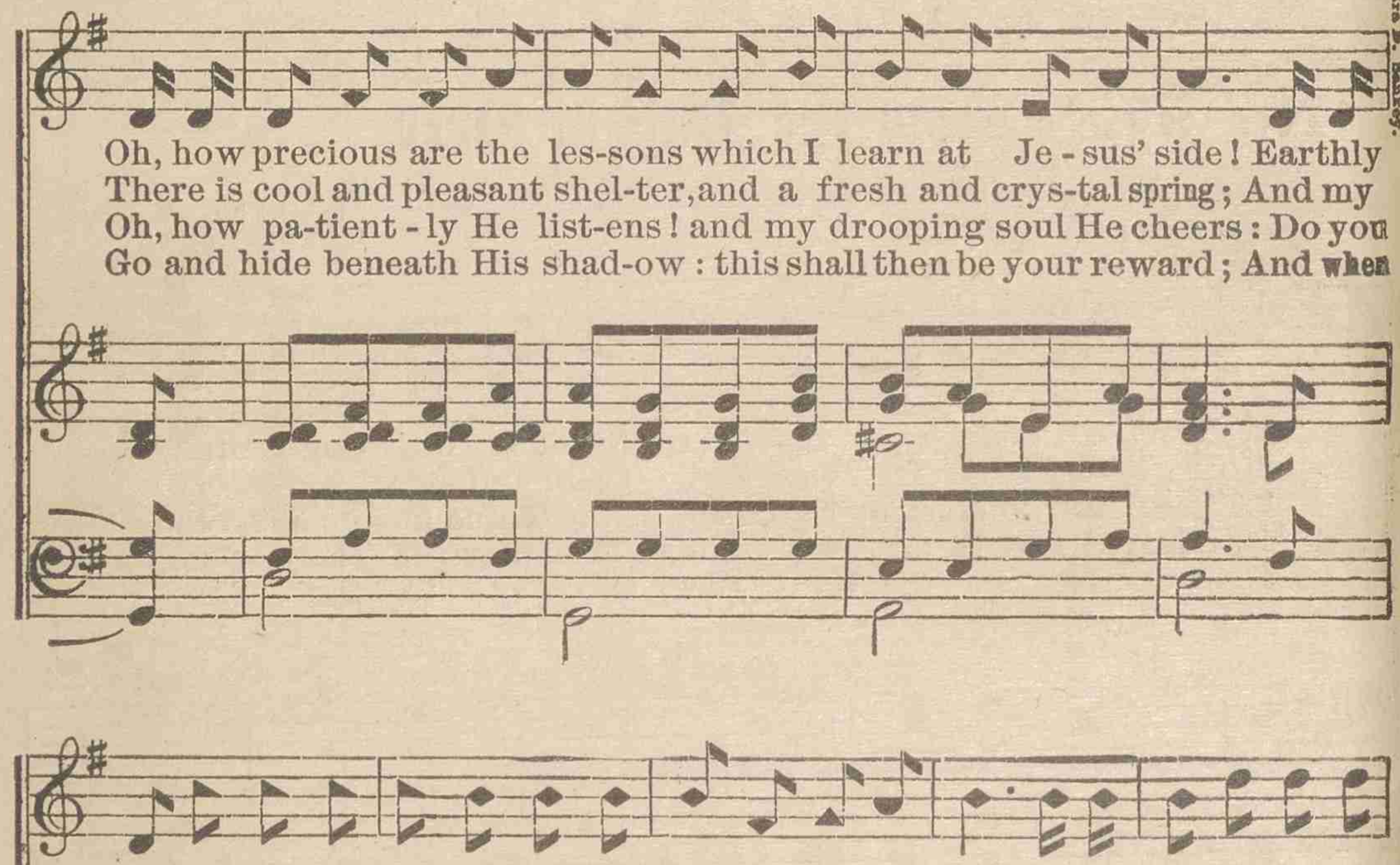


1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shad-ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord?



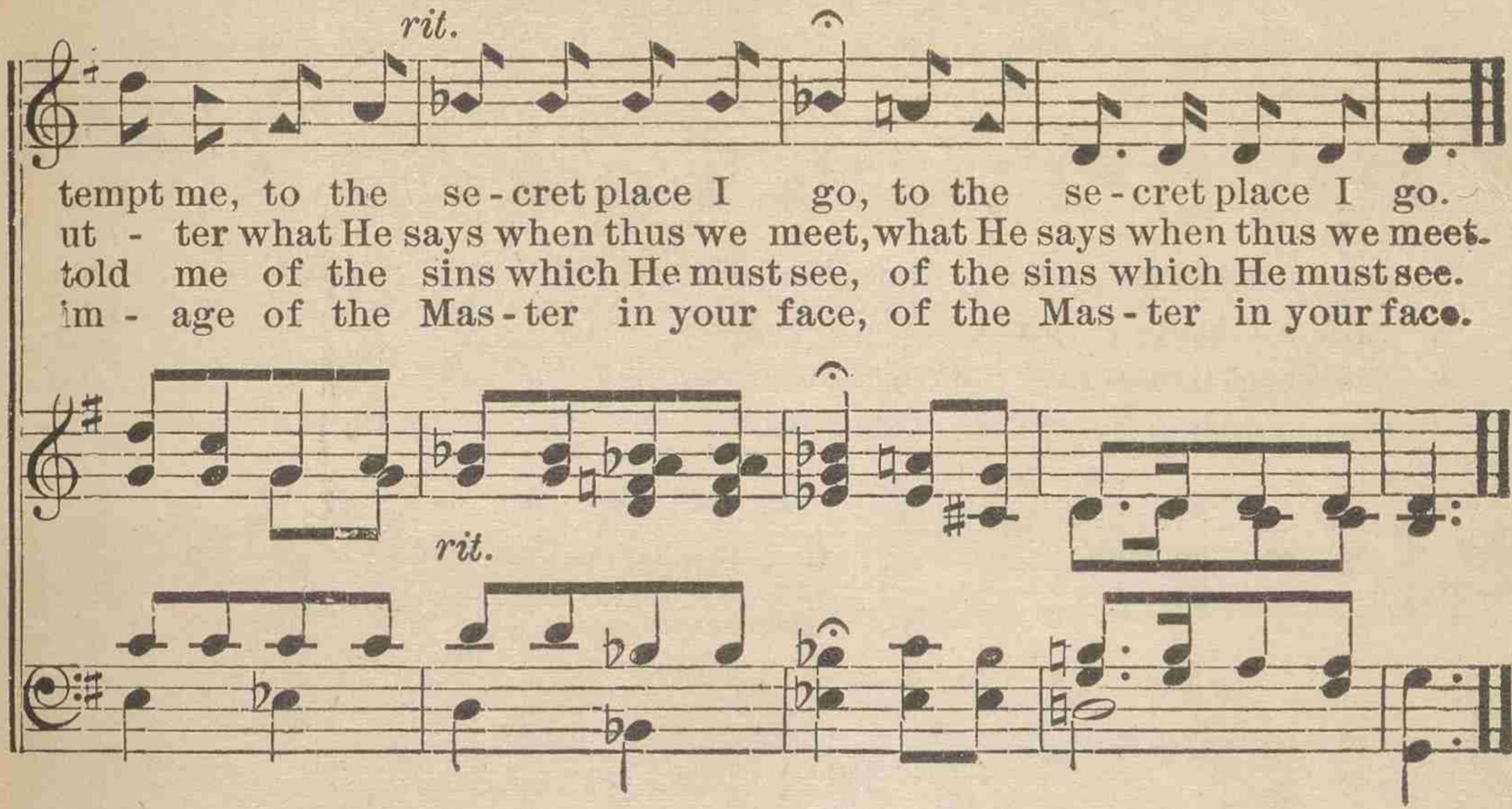
Copyright, 1895, by Ira D. Sankey.

Oh, how precious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earthly cares can nev-er vex me, neither tri-als lay me low; For when Satan comes to There is cool and pleasant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my Saviour rests be-side me, as we hold communion sweet: If I tried, I could not Oh, how pa-tient - ly He list-ens! and my drooping soul He cheers: Do you think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be, If He nev-er, nev-er Go and hide beneath His shad-ow: this shall then be your reward; And when e'er you leave the si-lence of that happy meeting place, You must mind and bear the



Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

In the Secret of His Presence.—Concluded.

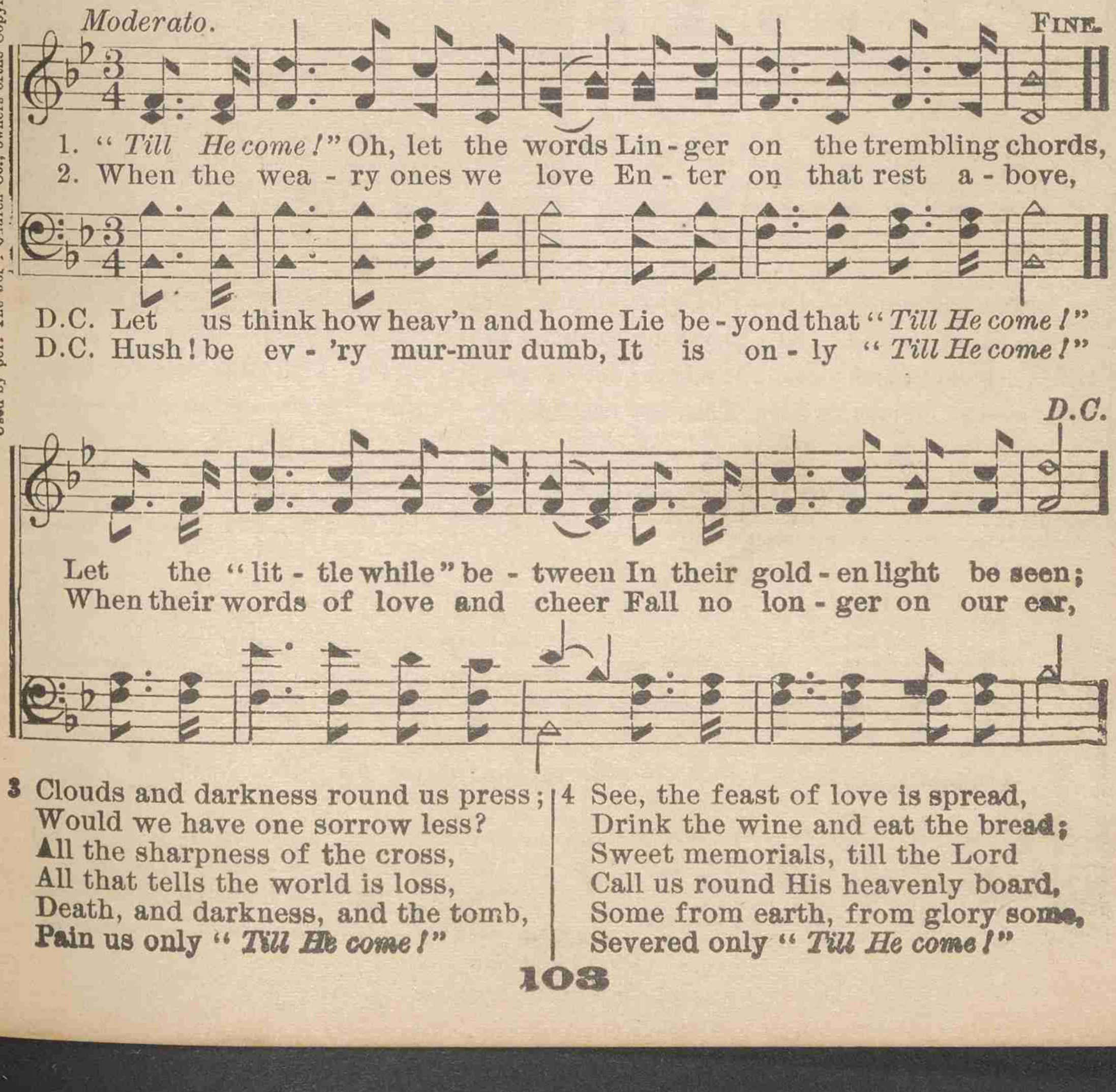


tempt me, to the se-cret place I go, to the se-cret place I go.
ut-ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im-age of the Mas-ter in your face, of the Mas-ter in your face.

No. 99. Till He Come.

"For yet a little while and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. 10: 37.

HENRY ALFORD. P. P. BLISS.



1. "*Till He come!*" Oh, let the words Lin-ger on the trembling chords,
2. When the wea-ry ones we love En-ter on that rest a-bove,

D.C. Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that "*Till He come!*"
D.C. Hush! be ev-'ry mur-mur dumb, It is on-ly "*Till He come!*"

Let the "lit-tle while" be-tween In their gold-en light be seen;
When their words of love and cheer Fall no lon-ger on our ear,

3 Clouds and darkness round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Pain us only "*Till He come!*"

4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and eat the bread;
Sweet memorials, till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board,
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "*Till He come!*"

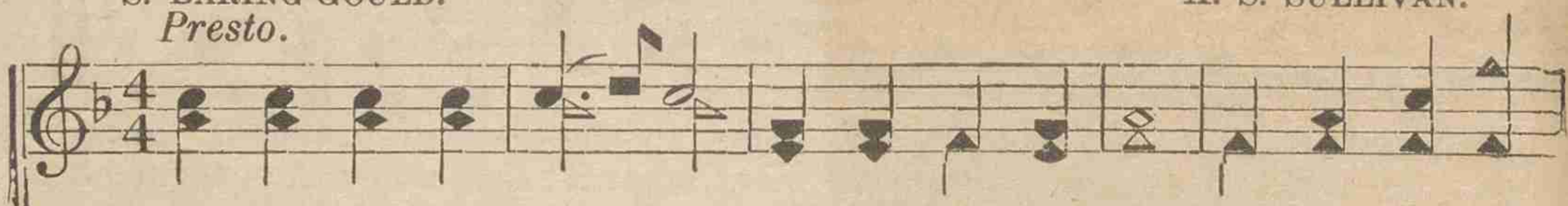
Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 100. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

"Be strong and of good courage."—DEUT. 31: 6.

S. BARING-GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

Presto.



1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. Onward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

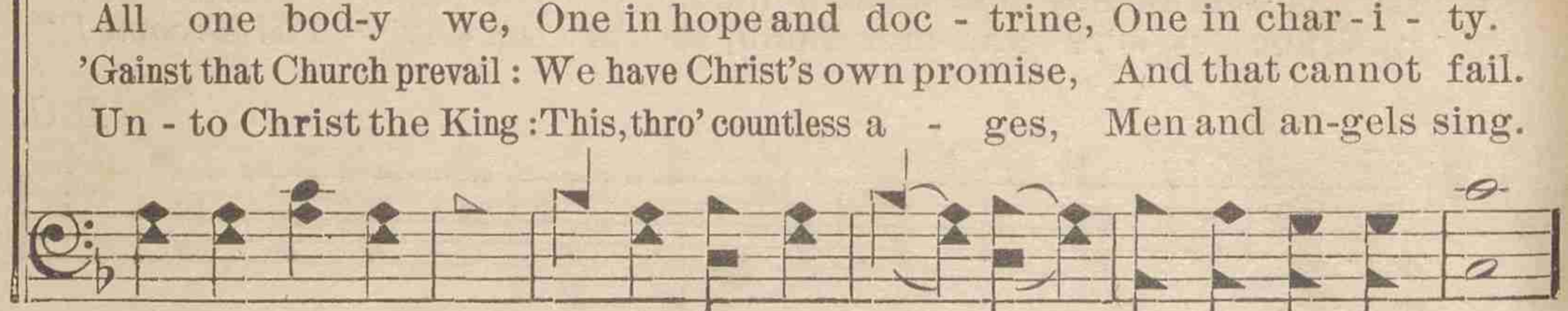


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread-ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vi - ded,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main. Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces, In the tri-umph-song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,



Leads against the foe; Forward in-to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS.



Onward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the

Onward, Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.
cross of

No. 101. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

(PILOT, 7s 6 lines.)

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous 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 breakers roar

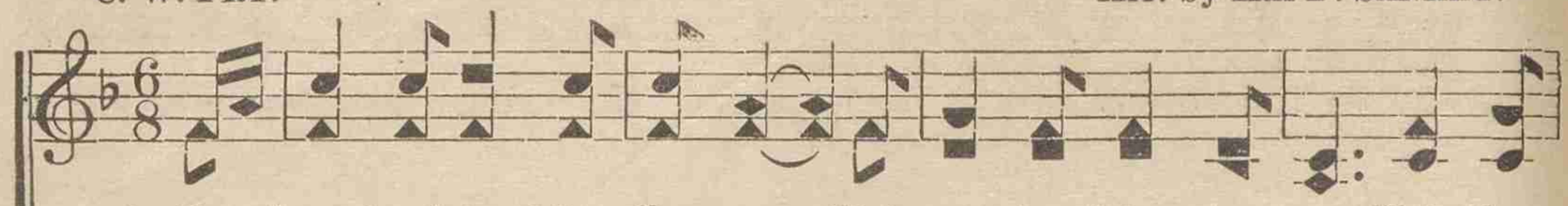
Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will, When thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

Chart and compass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
Wond-rous 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. 102. The Lily of the Valley.

"I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the valleys."—SONG OF SOLOMON 2: 1.

C. W. FRY. ARR. by IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I've found a friend in Je -sus,—He's ev - 'ry-thing to me; He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul! The "Lil - y of the Val-ley," in
2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp ta-tion He's my strong and mighty tower; I've all for Him forsak-en, I've
3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I live by faith, and do His blessed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've



Him a-lone I see,—All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole:
all my i-dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
noth-ing now to fear: With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub-le He's my stay; He
Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore, Thro'
When crown'd at last in glo - ry, I'll see His bless - ed face, Where



D.S.—In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

The Lily of the Valley.—Concluded.



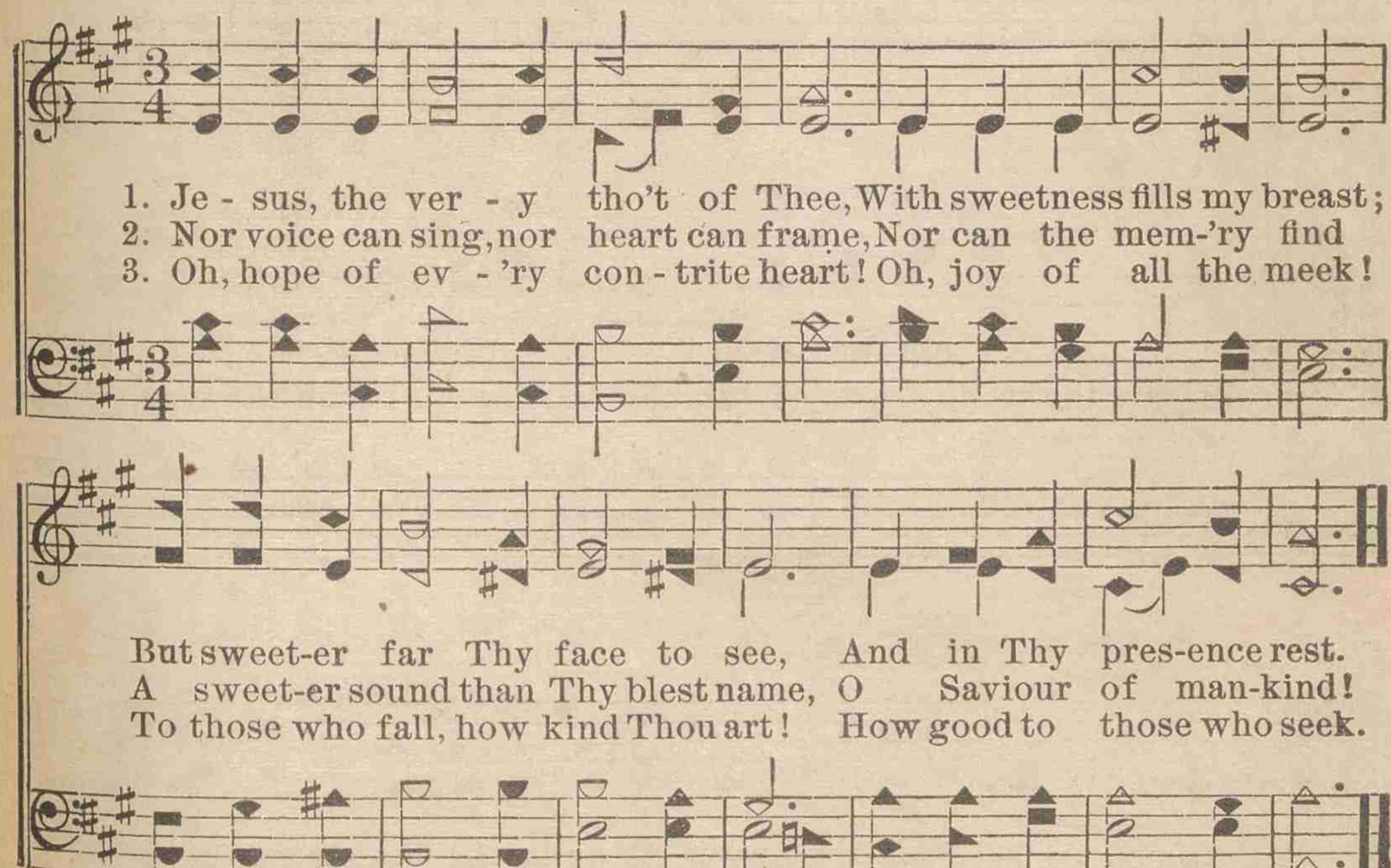
D.S. for CHORUS.



No. 103. Jesus, the very Thought.

(ST. AGNES. C. M.)

E. CASWALL, tr. JOH B. DYKES.



4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

No. 104. I Am the Way.

JNO. 14: 6.

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wildered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the WAY, the TRUTH, the Life, I come no more to roam;

To "Life" and peace within the fold, How may I find the way?
While ma- ny cry "Lo here! lo there!" The Truth how may I know?
He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my E - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

I . . . . am the way, . . . the truth, . . . and the life; . . . . No man com-eth un-to the Father but by Me.
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the truth, and the life;

Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.

I am the Way.—Concluded.

I . . . . am the way, . . . the truth, . . and the



I am the way, . . . I am the way, . . I am the way, . the

I . . . . am the way, . . . the truth, . . and the

life; . . .



truth, and the life; No man cometh un - to the Fa-ther but by Me."



life; . . .

No. 105. Have Faith in God.

MARK 11: 22.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.

1. Have faith in God; what can there be For Him too hard to do for thee?
2. Have faith thy par-don to be-lieve, Let God's own word thy fears re-lieve;
3. Have faith in God, and trust His might That He will con-quer as you fight,
4. Have faith in God; press near His side; Thy troubled soul trust Him to guide;



He gave His Son; now all is free; Have faith, have faith in God.
Have faith the Spir - it to receive; Have faith, have faith in God.
And give the tri - umph to the right; Have faith, have faith in God.
In life, in death, what-e'er be-tide, Have faith, have faith in God.

No. 106. Some Sweet Day, By and By.

"Then I shall know."—1. Cor. 13: 12.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. We shall reach the summer-land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
2. At the crys - tal riv - er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
3. Oh, these parting scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall

press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; Oh, the
find each brok - en link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the
gath - er friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be-

loved ones watching there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we
star that, fad - ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall
fore our Father's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall

come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by.
see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by.

Refrain.

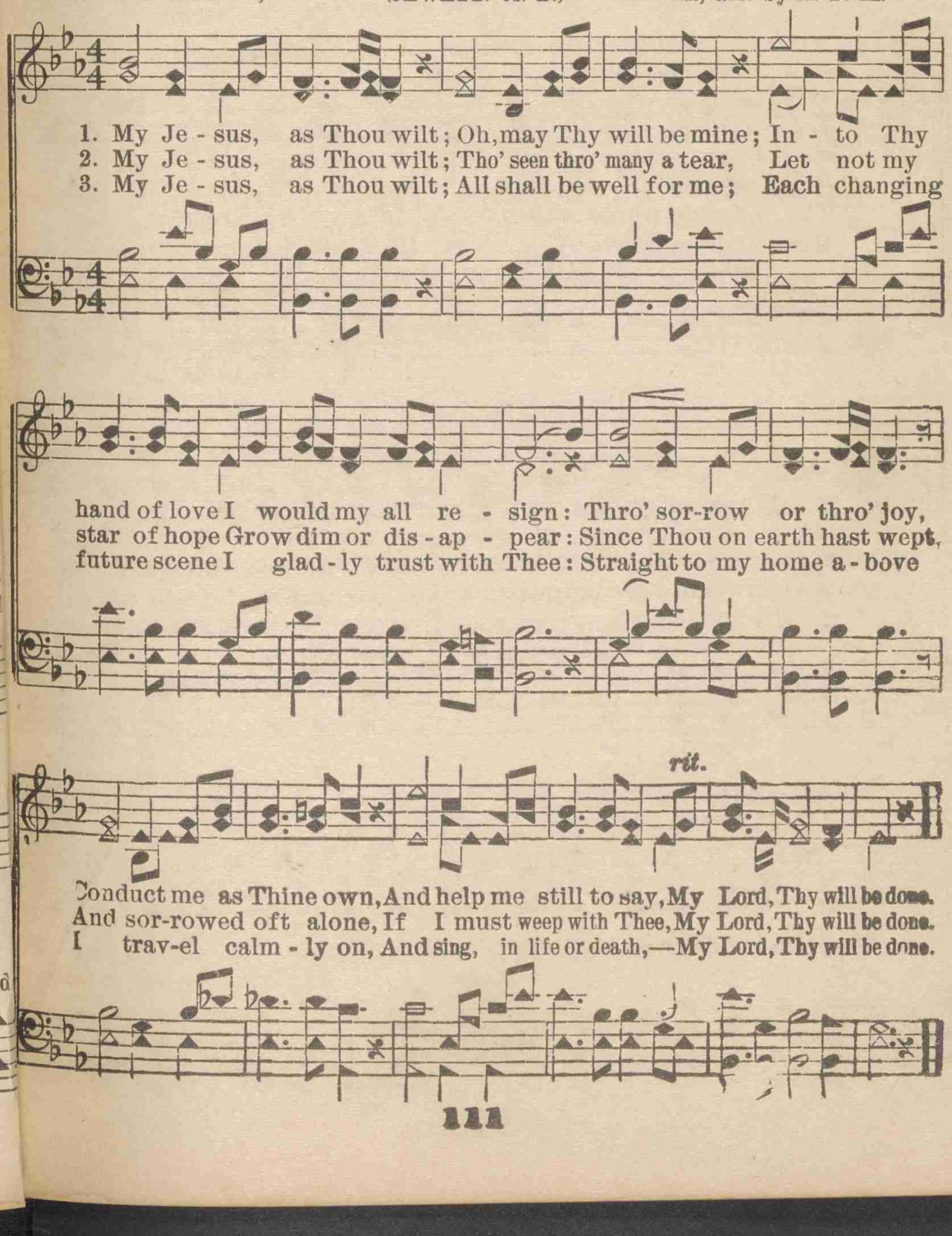
By and by,
By and by, yes, by and

Some Sweet Day, etc.—Concluded.



No. 107. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK, tr. (JEWETT. 6s. D.) WEBER, arr. by H. P. M.



No. 108. What will you do with Jesus?

"What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—MATT. 27: 22.

NATHANIEL NORTON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet;
2. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes loud and clear;
3. Oh, think of the King of Glo - ry From heav'n to earth come down,

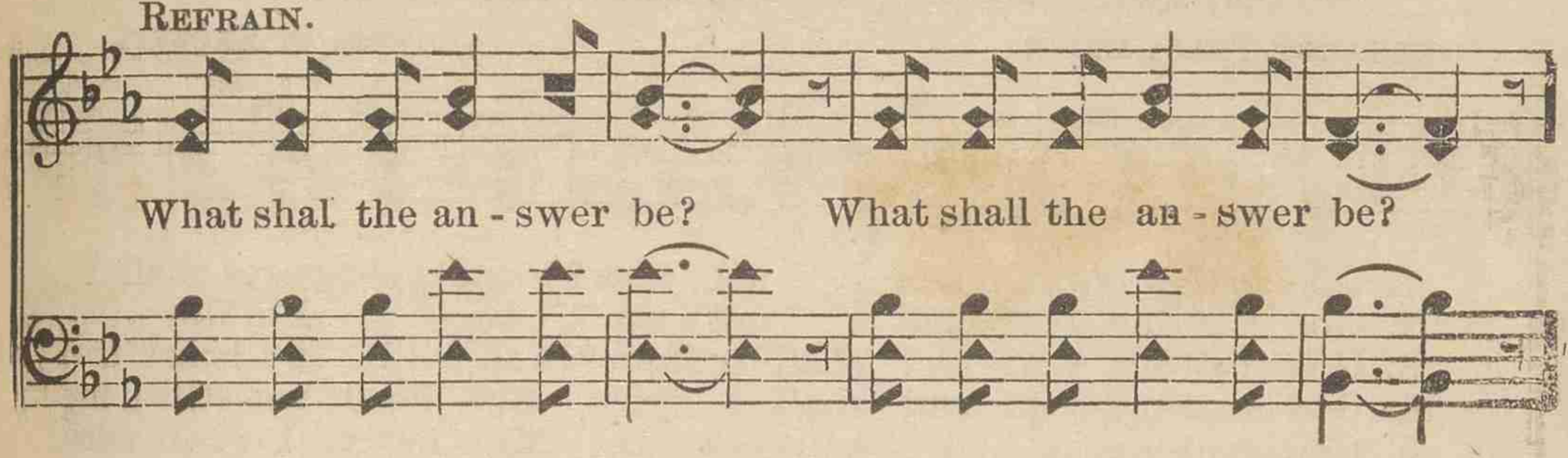
As ten - der - ly He bids you Your burdens lay at His feet;
The sol-emn words are sound-ing In ev - 'ry list'ning ear;
His life so pure and ho - ly, His death, His cross, His crown;

Oh, soul so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee;
Im - mor-tal life's in the question, And joy thro' e - ter - ni - ty;
Of His di - vine com - pas - sion, His sac - ri - fice for thee;

Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?

What will you do with Jesus?—Concluded.

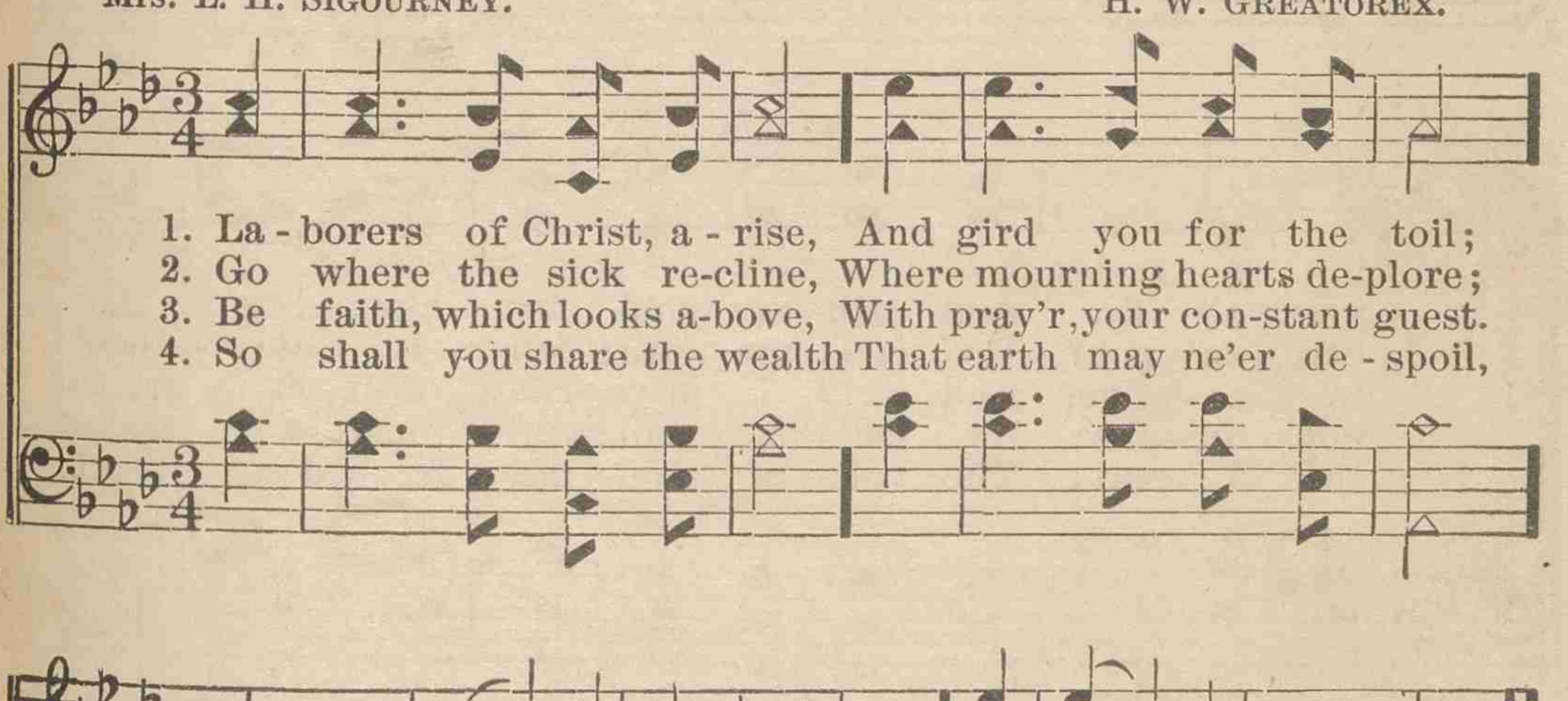
REFRAIN.



No. 109. Laborers of Christ, Arise.

(AHIRA. S.M.)

Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY. H. W. GREATOREX.



No. 110. God is Calling Yet.

"My spirit shall not always strive with man."—GEN. 6: 3.

GERHARDT TERSTEEGEN. E. O. EXCELL.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the
4. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in
5. God call-ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with

still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing
voice de - spise, And base - ly His kind
clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing
bond - age live? I wait, but He does
out de - lay: Vain world, fare - well, from

years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?
care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!
thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS.

Call - - - ing, Call - - - ing,
God is calling yet, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him, God is

Copyright, 1900, by E. O. Excell.
Used by permission. E. O. Excell & Co., owners of copyright.

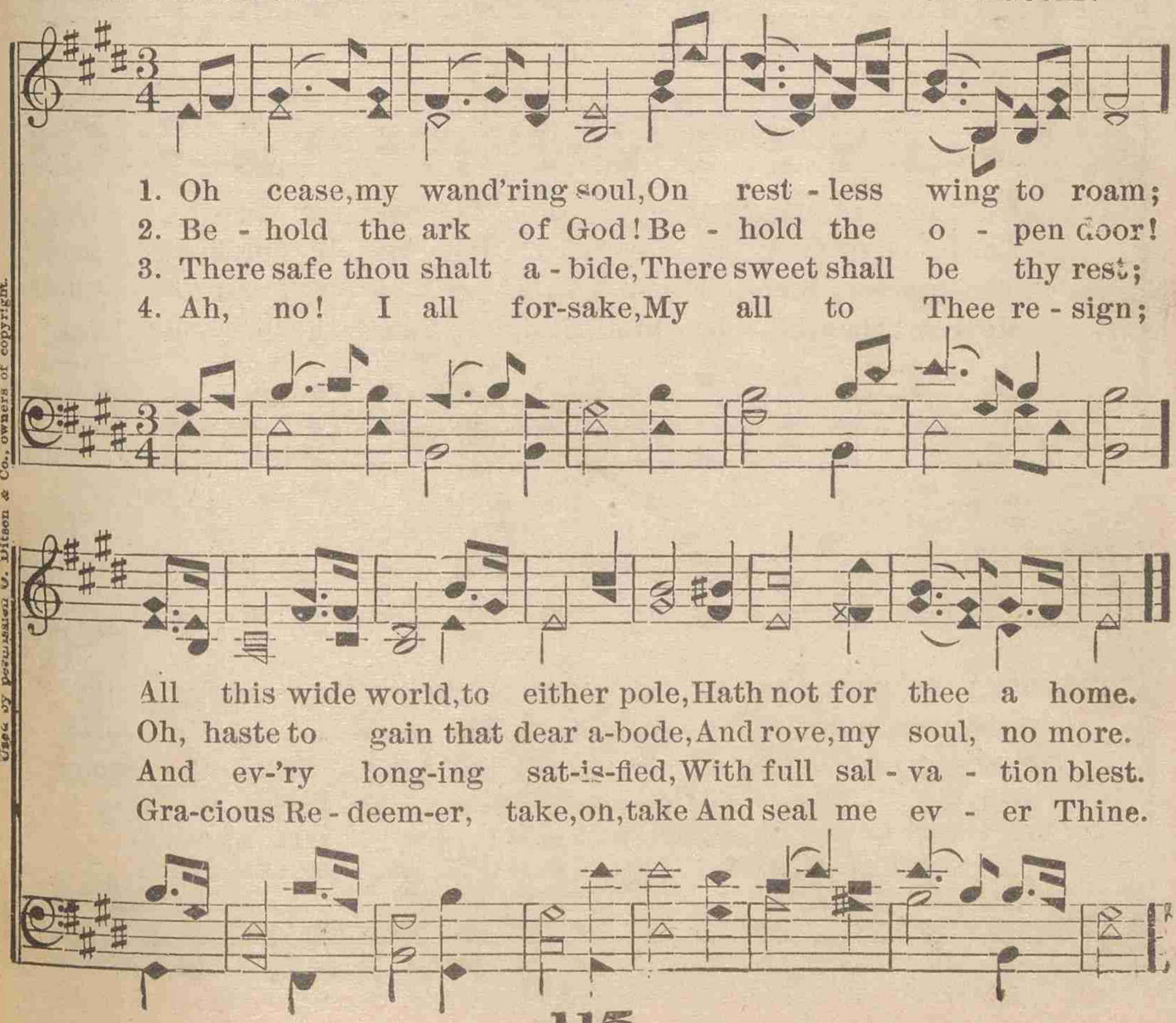
God is Calling Yet.—Concluded.



No. 111. Oh Cease, my Wandering Soul.

(ADRIAN. S. M.)

W. A. MUHLENBERG. J. E. GOULD.



Used by permission O. Ditson & Co., owners of copyright.

No. 112. How shall we Escape?

HEB. 2: 3.

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. God loved a world of sin - ners, For them He gave His Son;
2. Be - hold the bleed-ing Sav - iour Up - on the cru - el tree,—
3. God loves the vil - est sin - ner, But hates the small-est sin,
4. Re - turn to God, O wand'rer, Thy purchased par - don take,

And who - so-e'er re - ceives Him, He saves them, ev - 'ry one;
The Just condemned, for-sak - en — He dies for you and me;
Then who shall see His King - dom? Or who can en - ter in?
Thy sins He'll not re - mem - ber, For thy Re-deem-er's sake:

He came to bring sal - va - tion, To bear our sins a - way,
The "Son of God" be - lov - ed, For us a curse was made;
"The precious blood of Je - sus'—Let ev - 'ry creat-ure know-
He'll cast them all be - hind Him, Or 'neath the deep - est sea,

That we with Him in glo - ry Might live thro' end-less day.
That we might have re - demp-tion, The aw - ful price He paid.
Can make the "chief of sin - ners" Full whit - er than the snow
And love us ev - er free - ly Thro'-out E - ter - ni - ty.

How Shall we Escape.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

"How shall we es - cape if we ne - glect so great sal - va - tion?

How shall we es - cape if we ne - glect so great sal -

cres.

va - tion, ne - glect so great sal - va - tion?"

No. 113. Come to Jesus! come away!

JOHN 6: 37.

1. Come to Je - sus! come a - way! For-sake thy sins—Oh, why de - lay?
2. Come to Je - sus! all is free; Hark! how He calls, "Come un - to Me!
3. Come to Je - sus! cling to Him; He'll keep thee free from paths of sin;
4. Come to Je - sus!—Lord, I come! Wea-ry of sin, no more I'd roam,

His arms are o - pen night and day; He waits to wel-come thee!
I cast out none, I'll par - don thee," Oh, thou shalt wel-come be!
Thou shalt at last a vic - t'ry win, And He will wel-come thee!
But with my Sav-iour be at home; I know He'll wel-come me!

No. 114. The Handwriting on the Wall.

"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DANIEL 5; 5.

Words and Music by KNOWLES SHAW. Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

The Handwriting on the Wall.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis the hand of God on the wall! 'Tis the writ-ing on the wall!

hand of God on the wall! Shall the record be "Found wanting!" or writing on the wall!

rit.

shall it be "Found trusting!" While that hand is writing on the wall? writing on the wall!

No. 115. Jerusalem my Happy Home.

(MANOAH, C. M.)

ANON. F. J. HAYDN.

1. Je - ru - sa-lem! my hap-py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,
3. Je - ru - sa-lem! my hap-py home! My soul still pants for thee;

When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee!
Where con - gre-gations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joy shall see.

No. 116. The Banner of the Cross.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."— Ps. 60: 4.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

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

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

CHORUS.

Marching on! . . . Marching on! . . . Marching

While as ransomed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the Cross the world shall sway.

Marching on! on! on! Marching on! . . . For Christ count ev'rything but loss; . . . . . And to

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

Copyright, 1881, by John J. Hood.
Copyright, 1884, & 1887, by James McGranahan.

The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

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

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

No. 117. A Sinner like Me!

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 TIM. 1: 15.

C. J. B. C. J. BUTLER.

Slow.

1. I was once far a - way from the Sav - iour, And as
2. I wan - der'd on in the darkness, Not a
3. And then, in that dark lone - ly hour, . . . A

vile as a sin-ner could be; . . And I won - der'd if
ray of light could I see; . . And the tho't filled my
voice sweetly whispered to me, . . Say-ing, Christ the Re-

rit.

Christ the Re - deemer Could save a poor sin-ner like me.
heart with sad-ness, There's no hope for a sin-ner like me.
deem - er has power To save a poor sin-ner like me.

Copyright 1881, by John J. Hood.

4 I listened: and lo! 'twas the Saviour
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me!"

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus;
And oh, what a joy came to me!
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

No. 118. There is a Calm.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

ERNEST RICKMAN. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is a calm beyond life's fit - ful fe - ver, A deep re -
2. There is a Hope, to which the Christian, cling-ing; Is lift - ed
3. There is a spot - less Robe of Christ's own weaving; Will you not

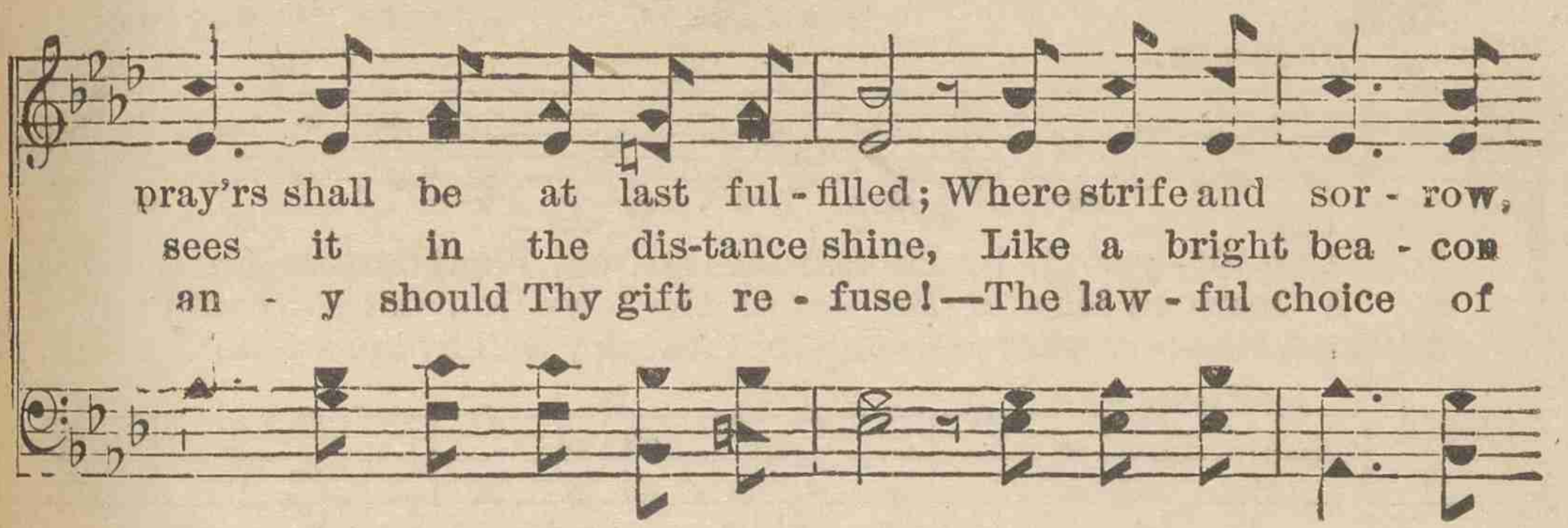
pose, an ev - er - last - ing rest; Where white-robed an - gels
high a - bove life's surg-ing wave; Finds life in death, and
wrap it round your sin-stained soul? Poor wand'- ring child, up -

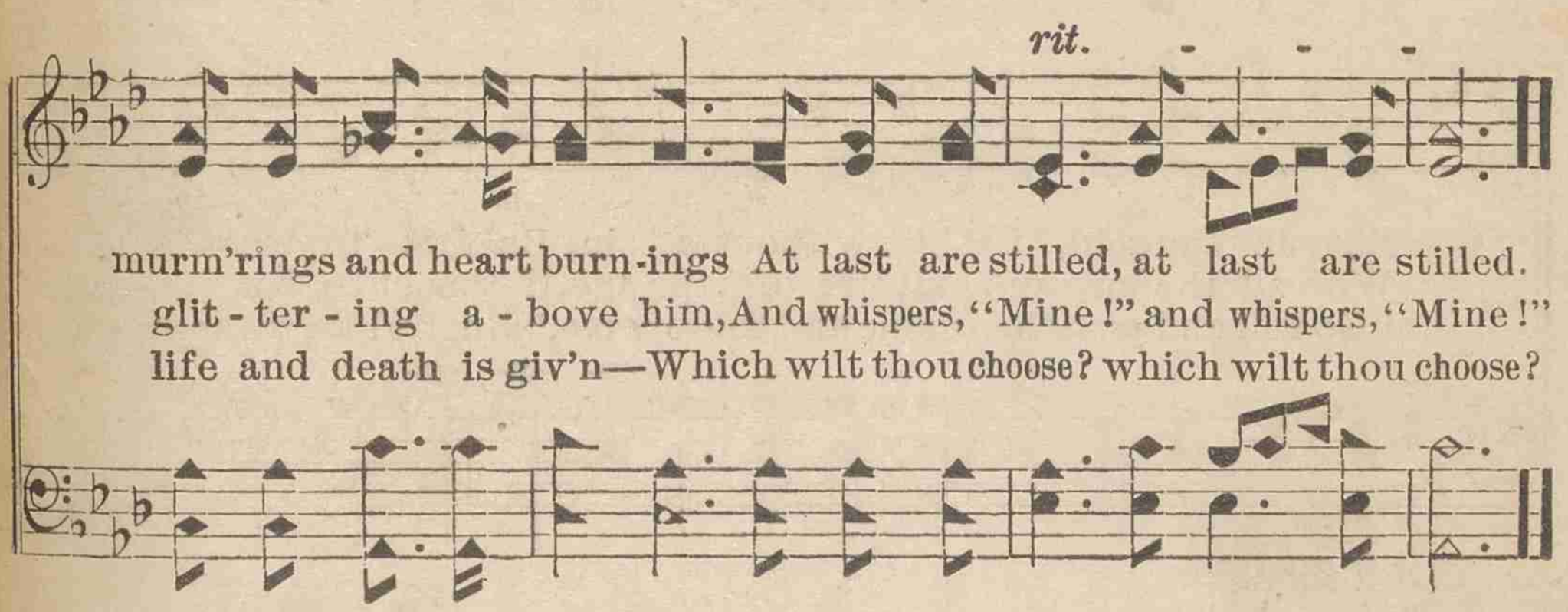
rit.

welcome the be - liev - er A-mong the blest, a - mong the blest.
fadeless flowers springing From the dark grave, from the dark grave.
on thy past life griev-ing. Christ makes thee whole! Christ makes thee whole!

There is a Home, where all the soul's deep yearnings, And si - lent
There is a Crown prepared for those who love Him; The Christian
There is a Home, a Harp, a Crown in Heav - en;—A - las! that

There is a Calm.—Concluded.

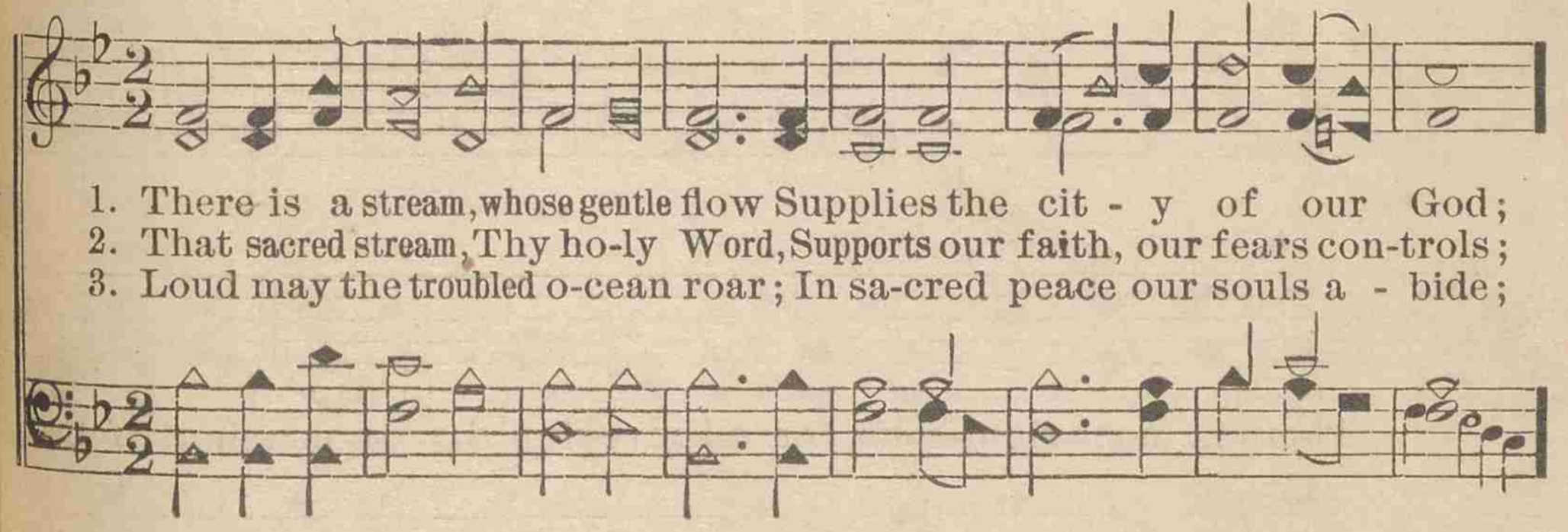


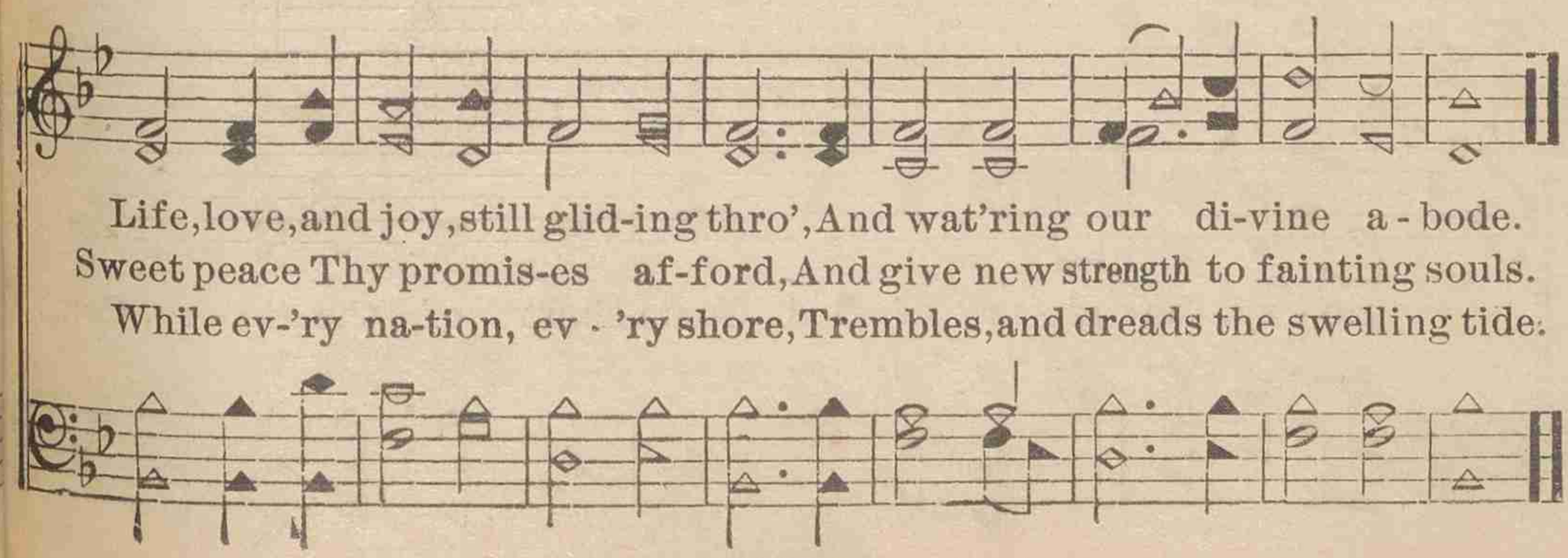


No. 119. There is a Stream.

(WARD. L.M.)

ISAAC WATTS. LOWELL MASON.





No. 120. There is None Righteous.

G. M. J. ROM. 3: 10, 23. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. A guilt-y soul, by Phar-i-sees of old, Was brought accused, a-lone,
2. A learn-ed Mas-ter, Rul-er of the Jews, God's kingdom could not gain
3. "Good Mas-ter," pray can aught be lacking yet? Thy laws I do o-bey;

But Je-sus said, "Let him without a sin, Be first to cast a stone."
With all the lore and cult-ure of the age, He "must be born a-gain."
"Go sell and *give*, then come and fol-low me," But sad he turned a-way.

CHORUS.

"There is none righteous, no, not one, All, all have sinned,"
all have sinned

There is none right-eous, for all have sinned, and come short of the

glo-ry, the glo-ry of God, Come short of the glo-ry, Come

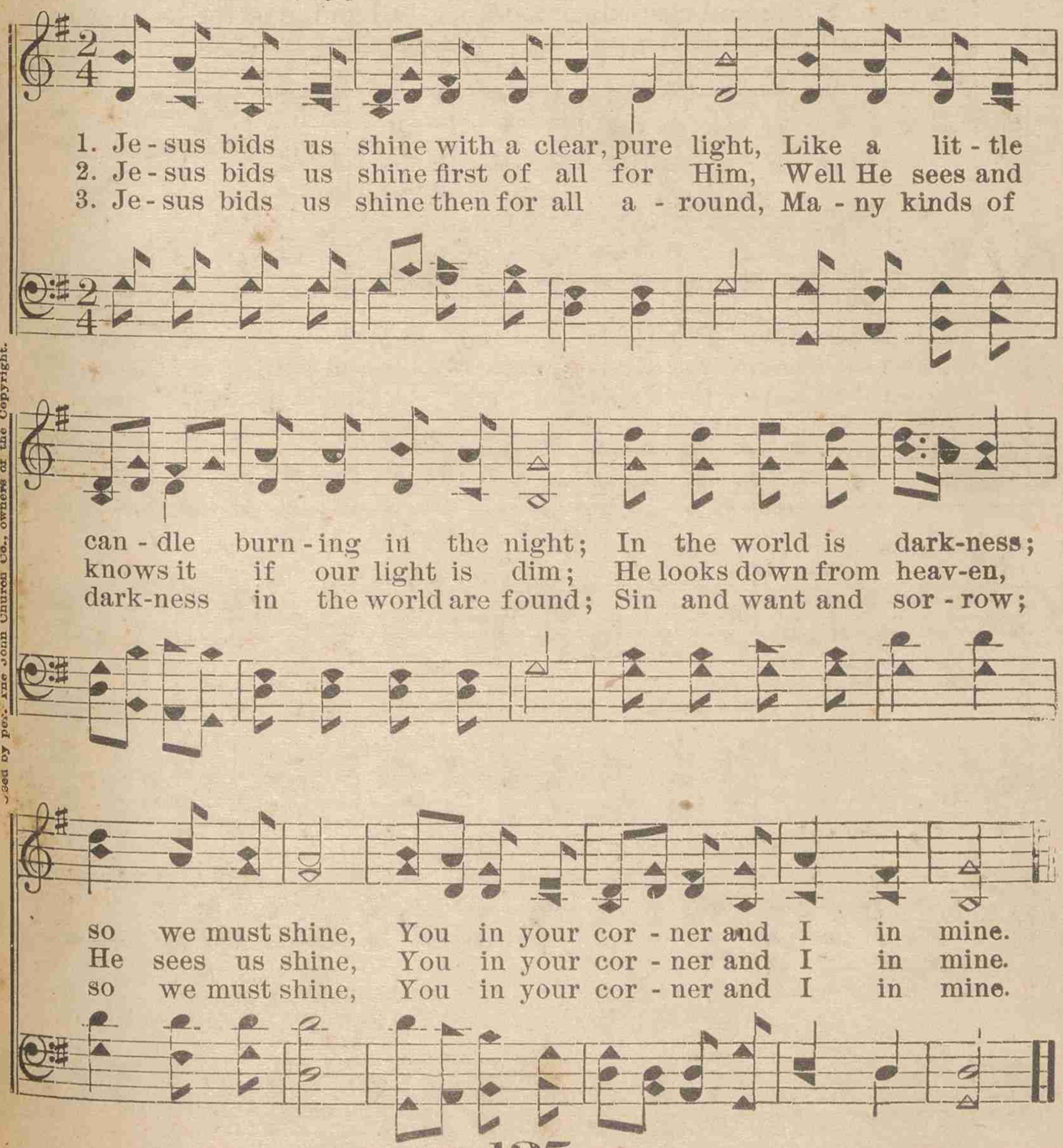
Used by permission of The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

There is None Righteous.—Concluded.



No. 121. Little Lights.

ANNA B. WARNER, by per. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 122. Abundantly Able to Save.

"He will abundantly pardon."—Isa. 55: 7.

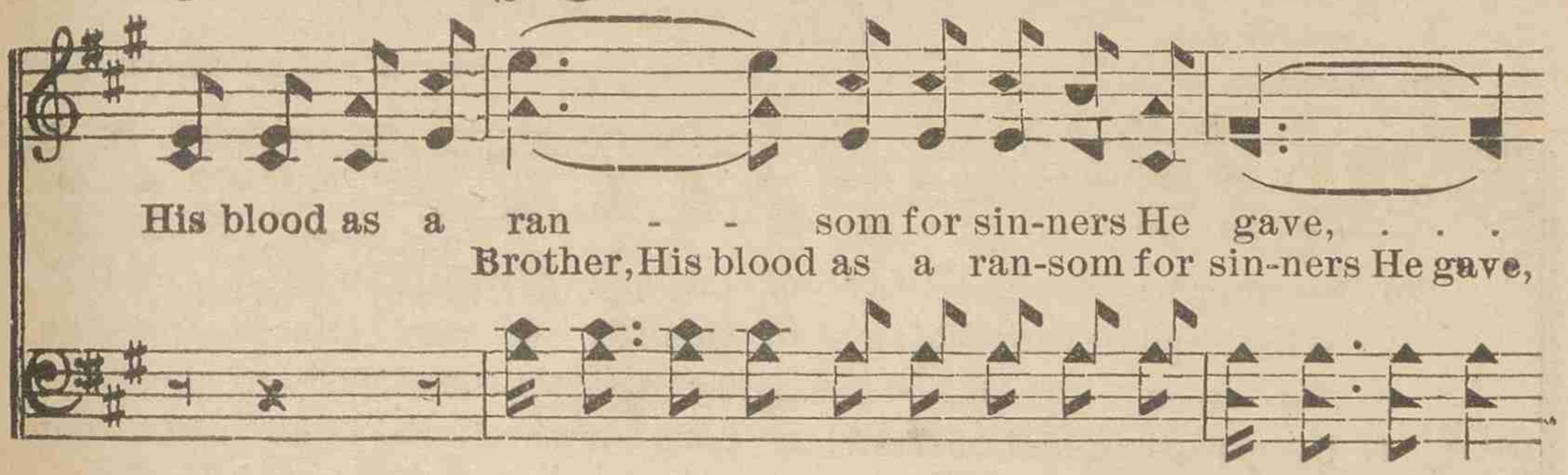
E. A. Hoffman. P. P Bliss.

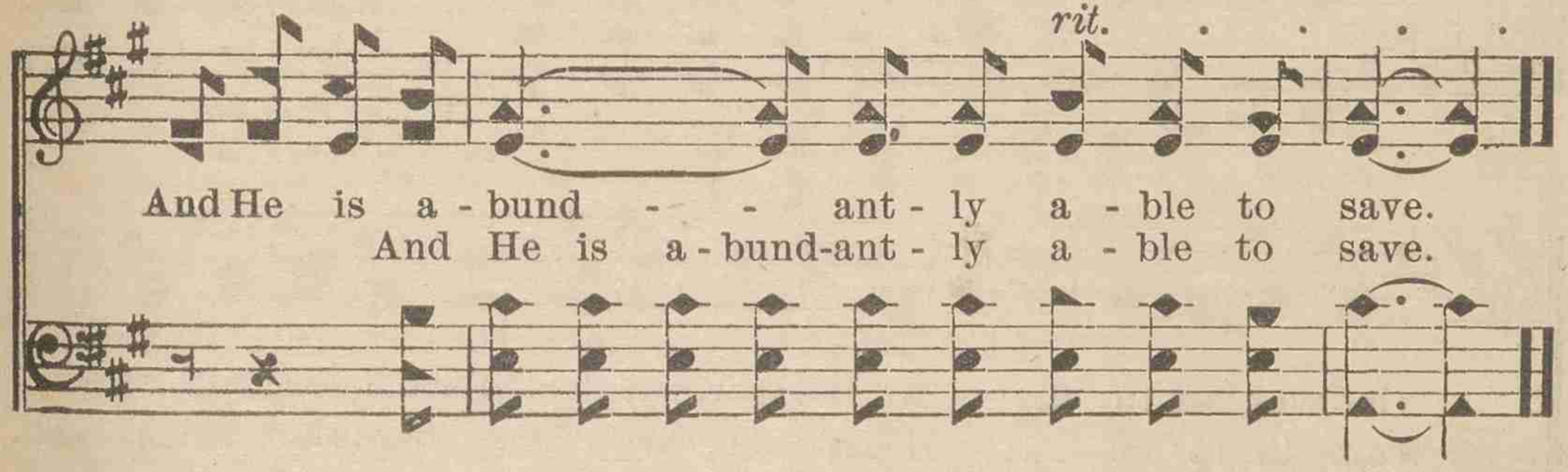


Copyright, 1884, by Biglow & Main.

Copyright, 1884.

Abundantly Able to Save.—Concluded.

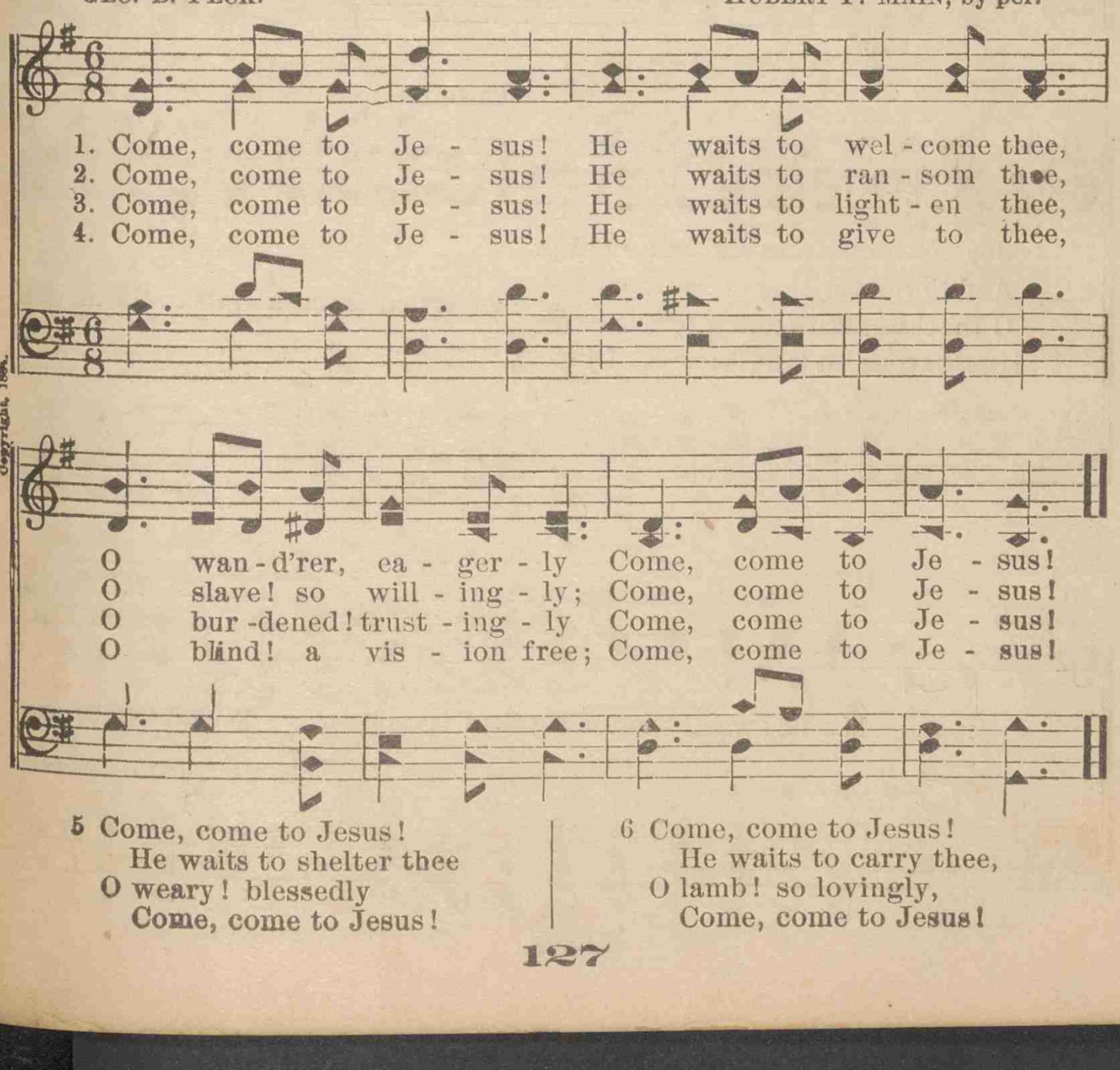




No. 123 Come, Come to Jesus.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 1: 28.

GEO. B. PECK. HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.



Copyright, 1864.

5 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to shelter thee
O weary! blessedly
Come, come to Jesus!

6 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to carry thee,
O lamb! so lovingly,
Come, come to Jesus!

No. 124. Carried by the Angels.

LUKE 16: 22.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Sit-ting by the gate-way of a pal - ace fair, Once a child of
2. What shall be the end-ing of this life of care? Oft the question
3. Fol-low-er of Je - sus, scant-y tho' thy store, Treasures, precious
4. Upward, then, and onward! onward for the Lord; Time and tal - ent

God was left to die; By the world neglected, wealth would nothing share;
com-eth to us all; Here up-on the pathway hard the burdens bear,
treasures wait on high; Count the tri-als joy - ful, soon they'll all be o'er;
all in His em-ploy; Small may seem the service, sure the great reward;

Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.

CHORUS.

See the change awaiting there on high.
And the burning tears of sorrow fall.
O the change that's coming bye and bye.
Here the cross, but there the crown of joy.
} Carried by the angels to the land of

rest, Mu-sic sweetly sounding thro' the skies; Welcomed by the

Copyright, 1884, by James McGranahan.

3 A sa
Th
And
Wh

Carried by the Angels.—Concluded.



No. 125. Fear Thou Not.

J. E. A.
Trans. from Dr. MALAN.

ISA. 41: 10.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



Copyright, 1884, by James McGranahan.
Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.

3 A safe retreat and hiding-place
Thy Saviour will provide;
And sorrow cannot fill thy heart,
While sheltered at His side.

4 No; in thy darkest days on earth.
When every joy seems flown,
Believer, thou shalt never tread
The toilsome way alone.

No. 126. Repent Ye.

MATT. 3: 2.

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Have our hearts grown cold since the days of old? Have we left our
2. Has the God a - bove our supreme true love? Have we bowed to
3. Do we honor those who have soothed our woes? Have we ren-dered
4. Are we al-ways true in the thing we do, In our words, our
5. Dare a mor - tal say—for a sin - gle day—"I have kept Thy

souls' "first love?" Nei - ther cold nor hot, God commends us not,
Him al - way? Do we own His claim and re - vere His name,
good for ill? Are we pure in heart, do - ing *all* our part
works, our ways? Are we quite con - tent with the bless-ings sent,
law, O God! Un - de - filed by sin, I am pure with - in,

Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.

CHORUS.

Nor our lukewarm ways approve.
And observe His ho - ly day.
To ful - fil the Saviour's will?
Giv-ing God a - lone the praise?
And I need no cleansing blood?"

Repent ye, repent ye, re-pent ye!

'Tis the call of God to ev - 'ry land; Re-pent ye, repent ye,

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

Repent Ye!—Concluded.



No. 127. Cling to the Bible.

Ps. 119: 105.

M. J. SMITH. J. R. MURRAY.

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright. Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.

No. 128. Hark, Hark! my Soul!

"Are they not all ministering spirits."—HEB. 1 : 14.

F. W. FABER. C. C. CONVERSE. Arr. by I. D. S.

1. Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev-'ning peal-ing, The voice of
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea-ry

fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore;" How sweet the truth those
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by
souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And thro' the dark, its

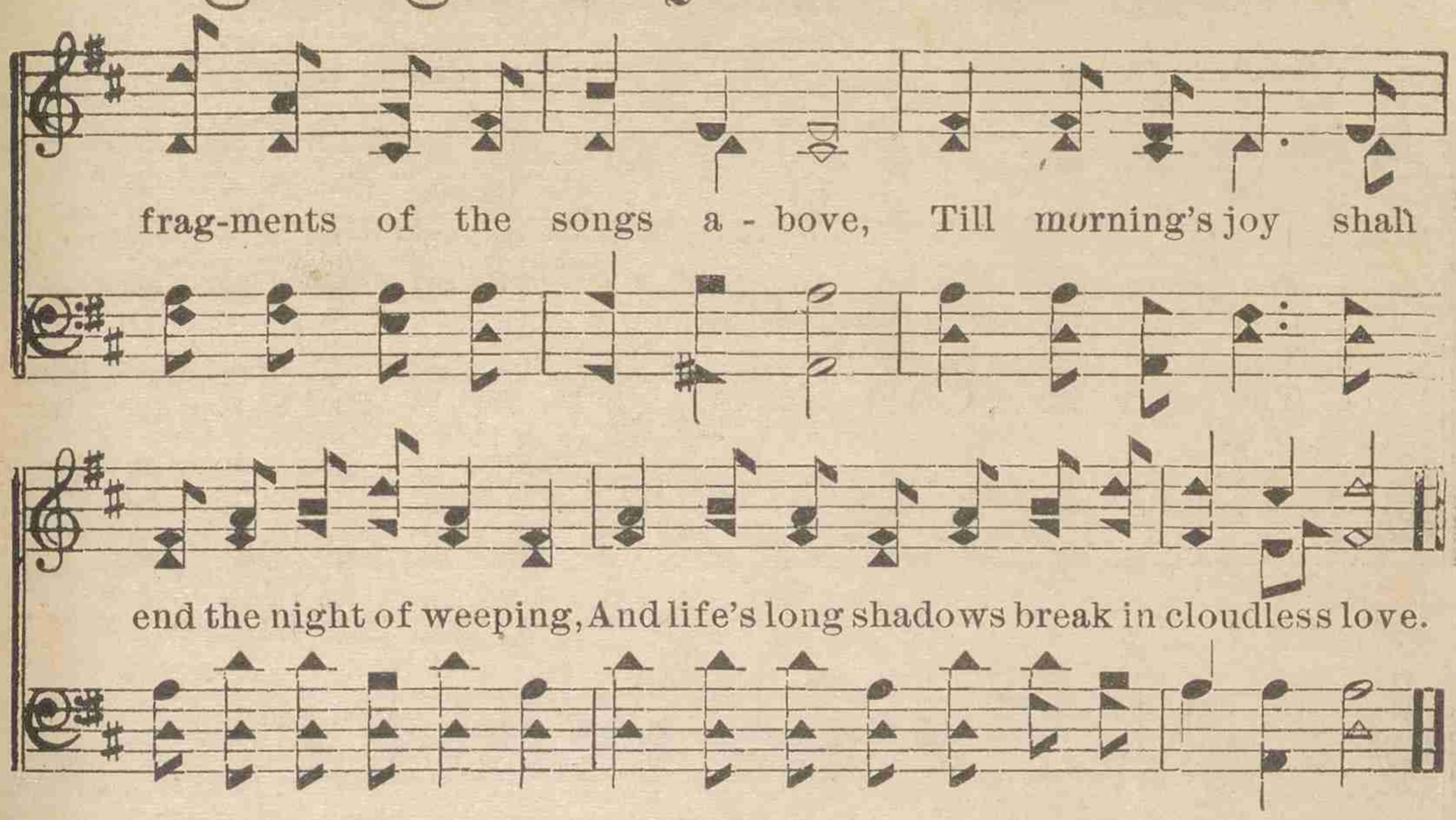
blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
thousands meekly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
ech - oes sweetly ring-ing, The mu - sic of the Gos-pel leads us home.

CHORUS.

An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.

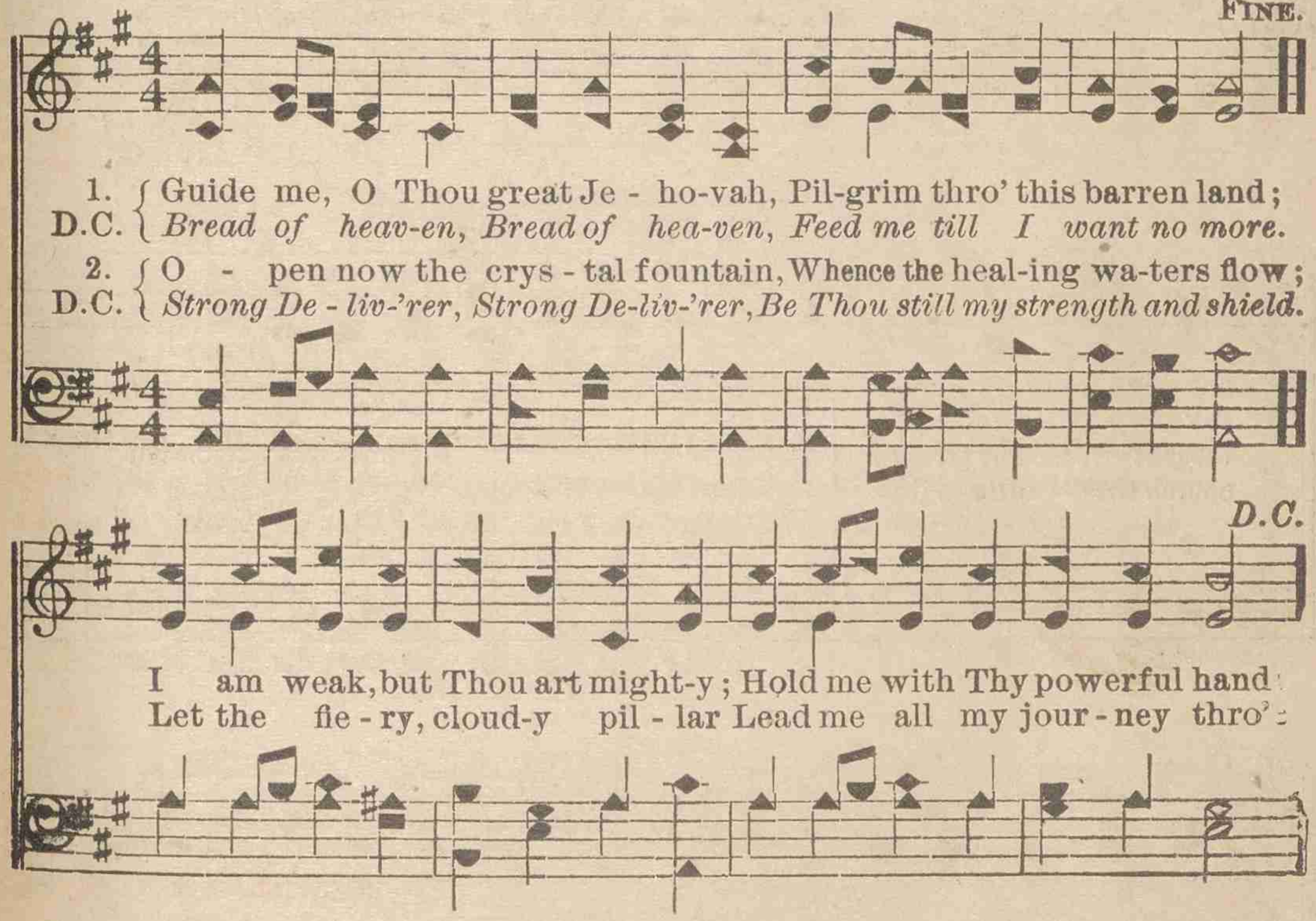
Hark, Hark! my Soul!—Concluded.



No. 129. Guide Me.

"For thy name's sake, lead me, and guide me."—PSALM 31: 3.

W. WILLIAMS. WM. L. VINER.



3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 130. Waiting for the Promise.

LUKE 24: 49.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. We bow our knees un - to the Fa - ther Of Christ the Lord of earth and heaven, That rich - es of His grace and glo - ry And pow'r for
2. O fill the in - ward man with pow - er, As Christ with - in our hearts doth dwell; Our root in Him, tho' storms may low - er, Vic - to - rious
3. The love that pass-eth knowledge give us, Its height and depth and breadth and length; A - bun - dant - ly be-yond our ask - ing, Be-yond our
4. Thy pow'r it is that work-eth in us, O mul - ti - ply it here to - day, And Christ, our Lord, shall have the glo - ry With-in His

Copyright, 1897, by James McGranahan.

CHORUS, *not too fast.*

serv-ice may be given.
love we still shall tell.
thought give us Thy strength.
church thro' endless day.
} We are waiting for the promise of the Fa-ther—

For the Ho - ly Spir-it's power; O our Fa-ther, or Thy Spir-it we are

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

Waiting for the Promise.—Concluded.

(*May end here.*)



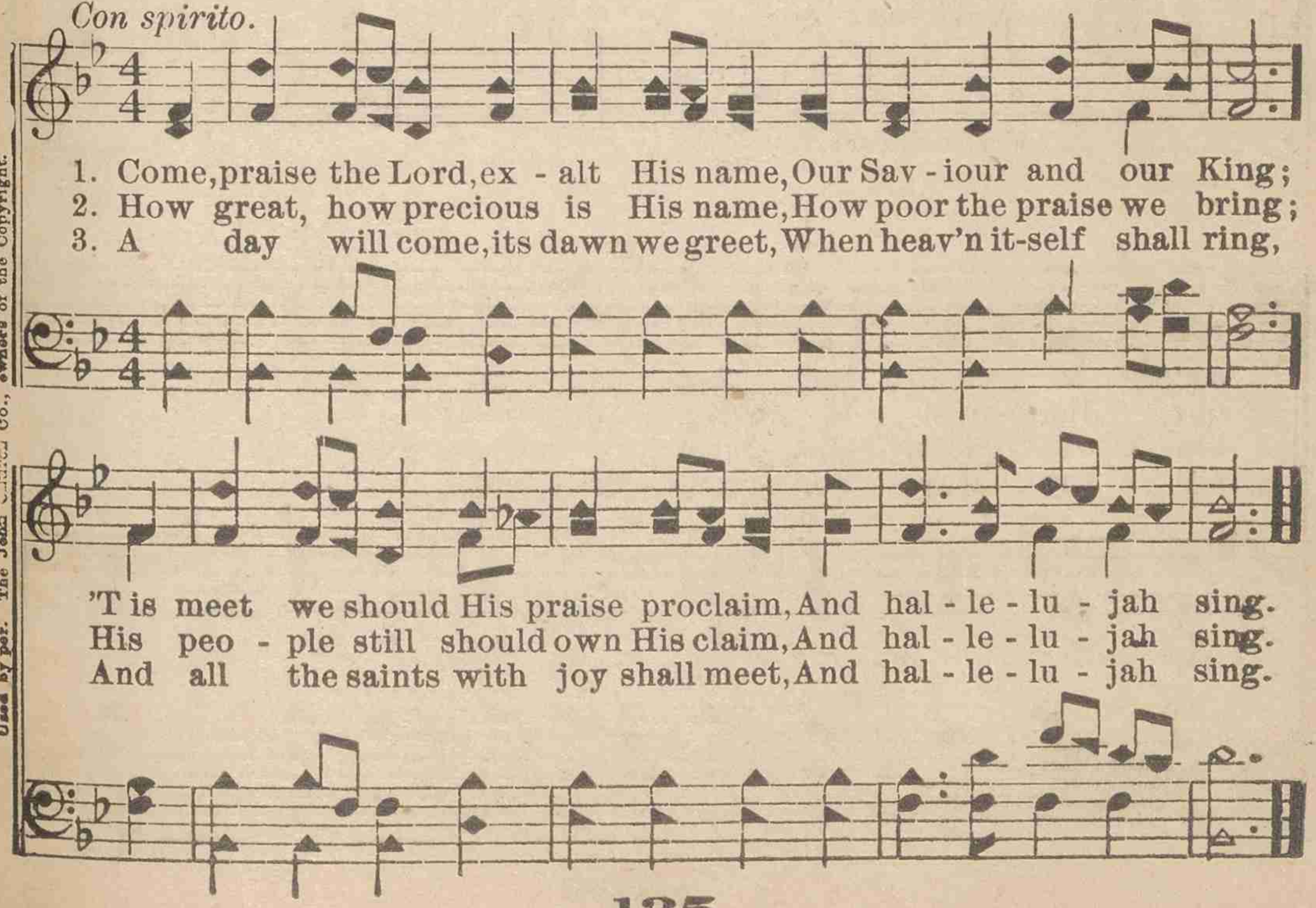




No. 131. Come, Praise the Lord.

A. Mc. G.

Con spirito.



Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 132. But is that All?

"Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3: 11.

Horatius Bonar. Mrs. C. Barnard, arr.



Arrangement Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

But is that All?—Concluded.

Some - times He speaks a pass - ing word of peace, But
Is there no stead - ier light for thee in Him? O
Take Him for what He is, O take Him all, And
Christ and His peace shall keep thy troub - led soul For

that is all; Some-times I think I hear His
come and see; Is there no deep - er, more en -
look a - bove; And do not wrong Him by thy
ev - er - more; Christ and His love shall be thy

lov - ing voice Up - on me call.
dur - ing rest In Him for thee?
heav y thoughts, But love His love.
bless - ed all For - ev - er - more.

Arrangement Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 133. Christian, Walk Carefully.

"Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith you are called."—EPH. 4: 1.

Words arr. GEO C. STEBBINS.

1. Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*, dan-ger is near; On in thy
2. Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly* thro' the fierce storm, Dark tho' the
3. Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*, oft wilt thou fall If thou for
4. Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*, sor-row and pain Cease when the

jour-ney with trembling and fear. Snares from with-out and temp-
sky with its threat of a-larm. Soon will the clouds and the
get on thy Sav-iour to call; Safe thou shalt walk thro' each
ha-ven of rest thou shalt gain; Then from the lips of the

ta-tions with-in, Seek to en-tice thee once more in-to sin.
tem-pest be o'er, Then with thy Sav-iour thou'lt rest ev-er-more.
tri-al and care, If thou art clad in the ar-mor of pray'r.
Judge, thy re-ward; "En-ter thou in-to the joy of thy Lord."

CHORUS.

Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*,

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

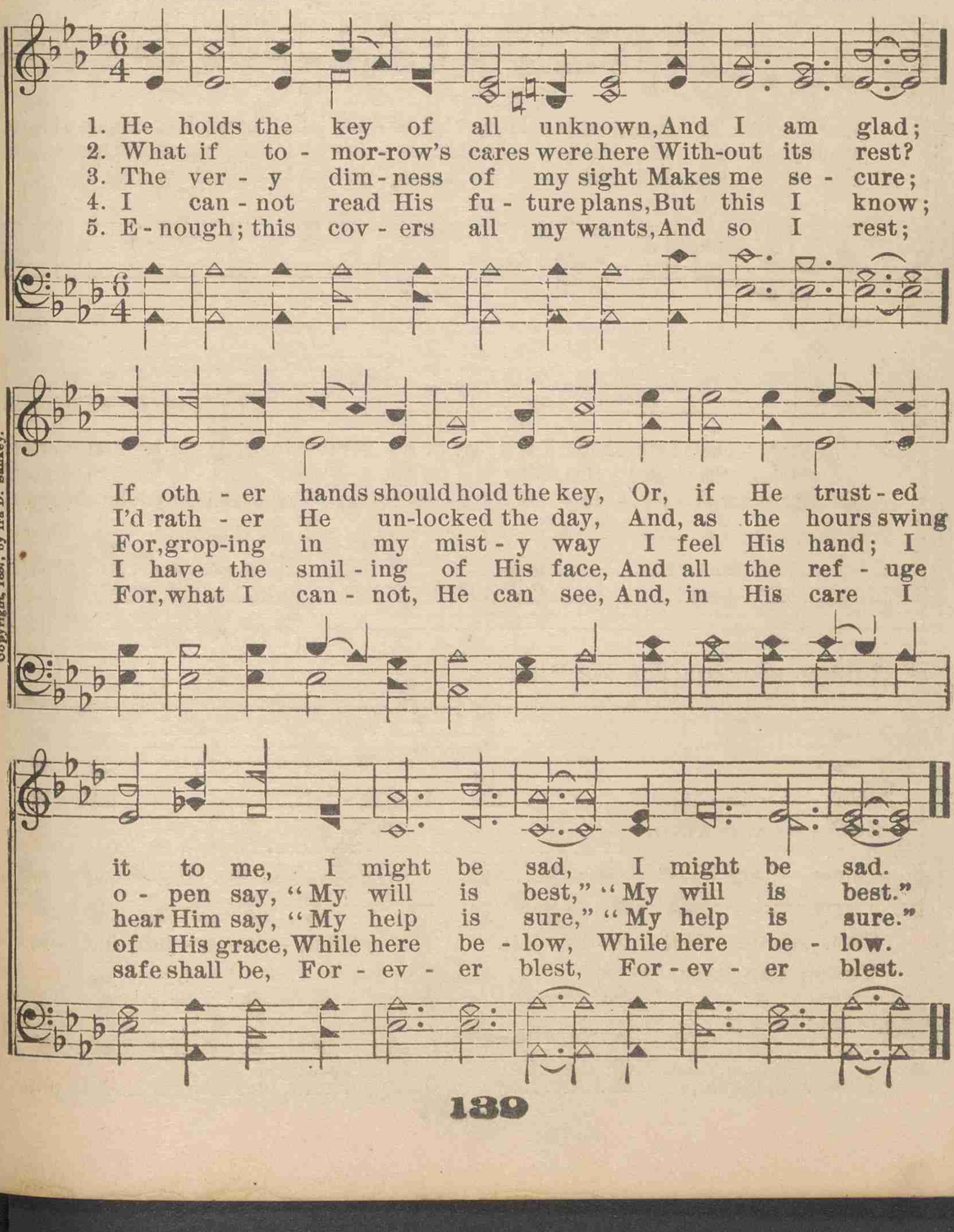
Christian, Walk Carefully.—Concluded.



No. 134. He Holds the Key.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

REV. JOHN PARKER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 135. Hallelujah for the Cross!

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

Dr. HORATIUS BONAR (arr.) JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! De
2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It's
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our

fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown,
tri-umph let us tell, Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shown,
sins on Je - sus laid, Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing,

Copyright, 1882, by James McGranahan.

cres.

ff

The world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o - ver thrown, Halle - lu-jah for the cross!
Thro' Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Halle - lu-jah for the cross!
Of Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Halle lu-jah for the cross!

cres. *ff*

* SOLO. SOP. OR TEN. OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHO. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

TENOR AND BASS.

* **If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, *omitting* the middle staff.**

Hallelujah! — Concluded.

lu - jah for the cross, Hal-le - lu-jah,

lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu-jah,

Hal - le - lu-jah, it shall nev - er suf-fer loss.

Hal - le-lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf-fer, nev - er suf-fer loss.

FULL CHORUS.

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

cres. *ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

cres. *ff*

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures — the instrument playing the harmony.

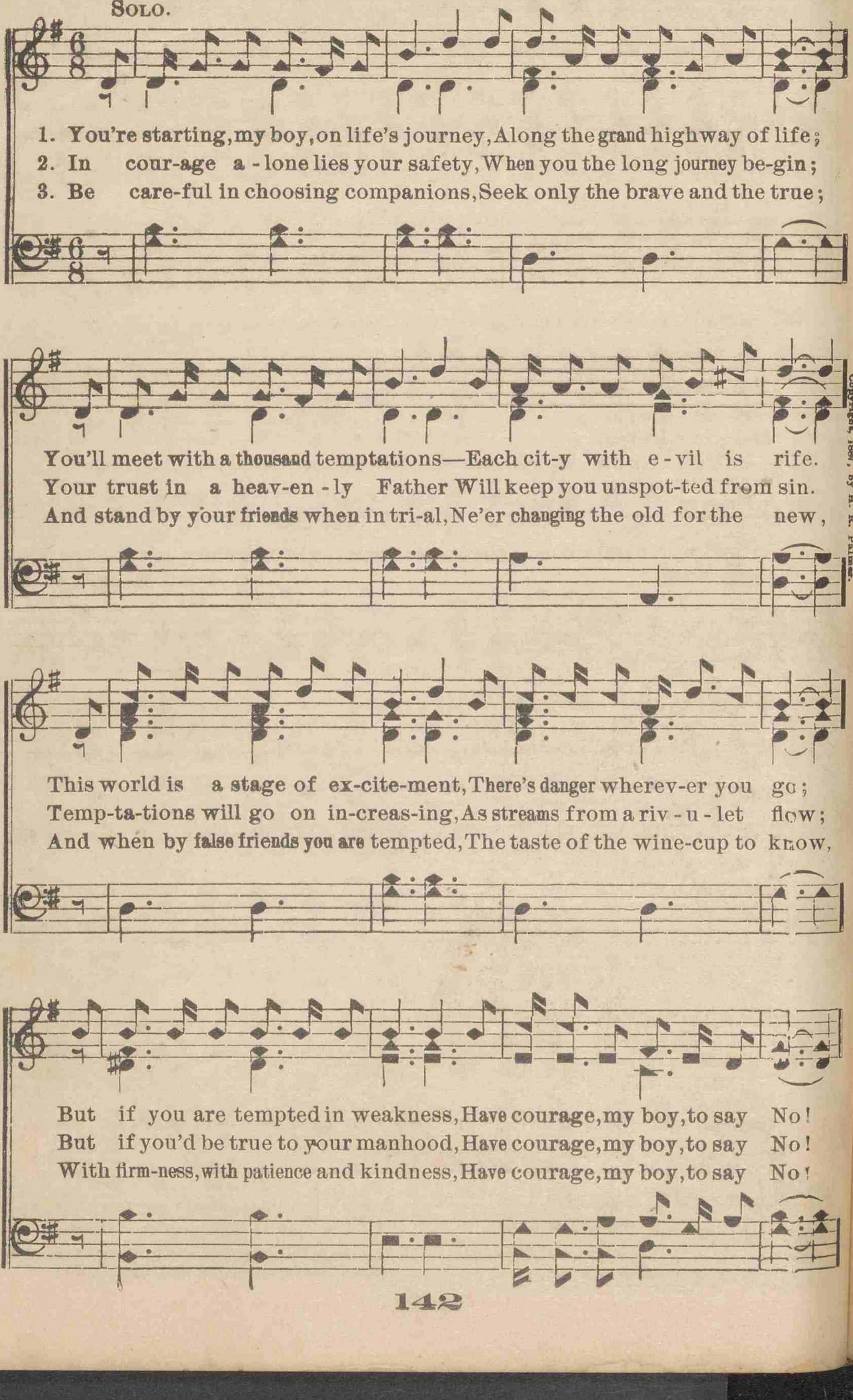
Copyright, 1882, by James McGranahan.

No. 136. Have Courage, my Boy, to say No!

"Resist the devil and he will flee from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

P. S. H. R. PALMER, by per.

SOLO.



Copyright, 1887, by H. R. Palmer.

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

Have Courage, my Boy.—Concluded.

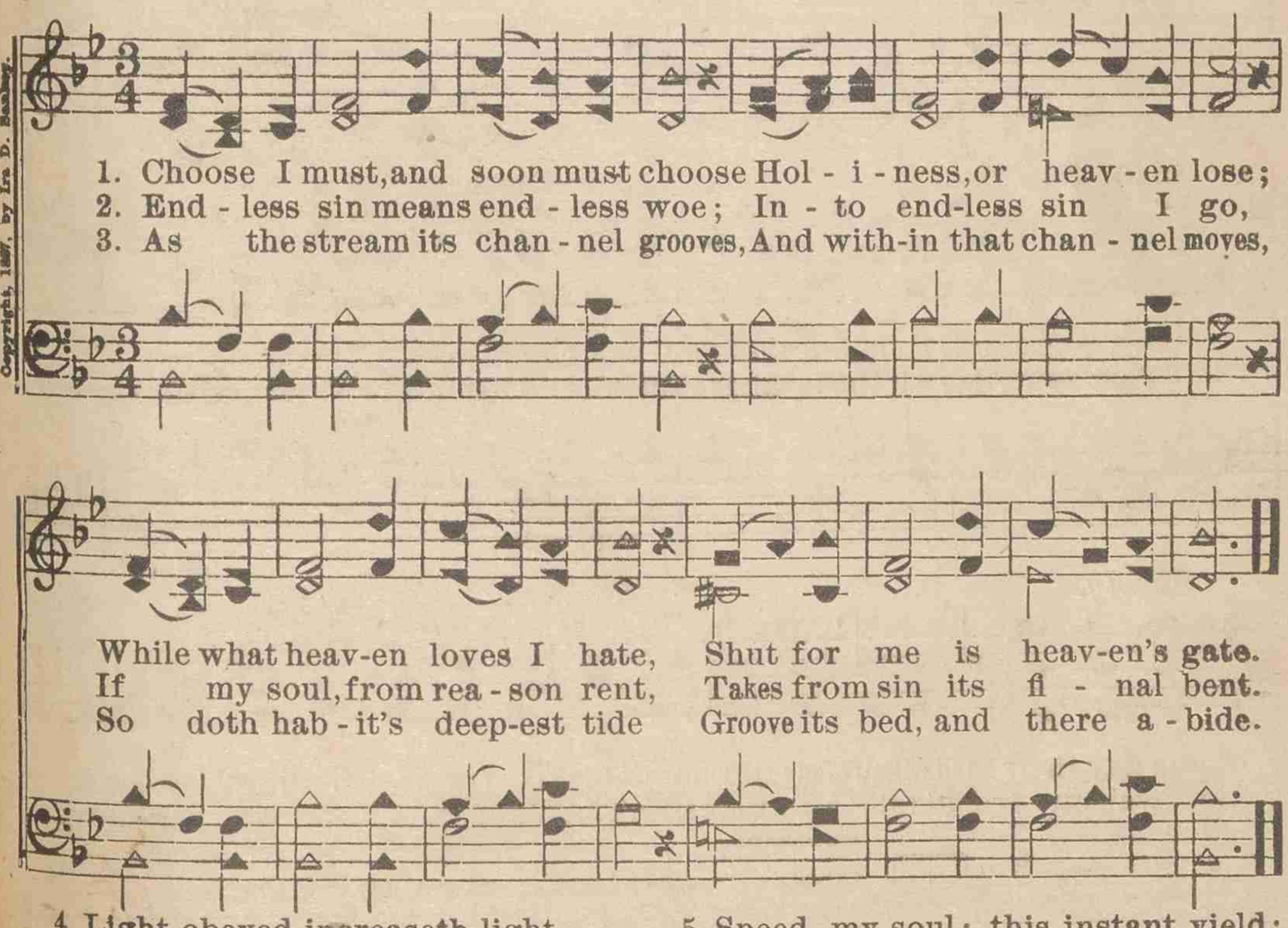
CHORUS.



No. 137. God's Time Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 COR. 6: 2.

JOSEPH COOK. IRA D. SANKEY.



4 Light obeyed increaseth light,
Light resisted bringeth night;
Who shall give me will to choose,
If the love of light I lose?

5 Speed, my soul; this instant yield;
Let the Light its sceptre wield;
While thy God prolongeth grace,
Haste thee toward His holy face!

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 138. O Morning Land.

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—CANT. 2: 17.

EBEN H. REXFORD. EDWARD H. PHELPS, by per.

DUET.

1. Some day we say, and turn our eyes Toward the fair hills of Par - a - dise;
2. Some day our ears shall hear the song Of triumph o - ver sin and wrong;

Some day, some time, a sweet new rest Shall blossom, flower-like, in each breast;
Some day, some time, but oh! not yet; But we will wait and not for - get,

SOLO. *Alto.*

Some day, some time, our eyes shall see The faces kept in memo - ry;
That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n to you and me;

SOLO. *Soprano.* DUET.

Some day, some time, our eyes shall see The faces kept in memo-ry;
That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n you and me;

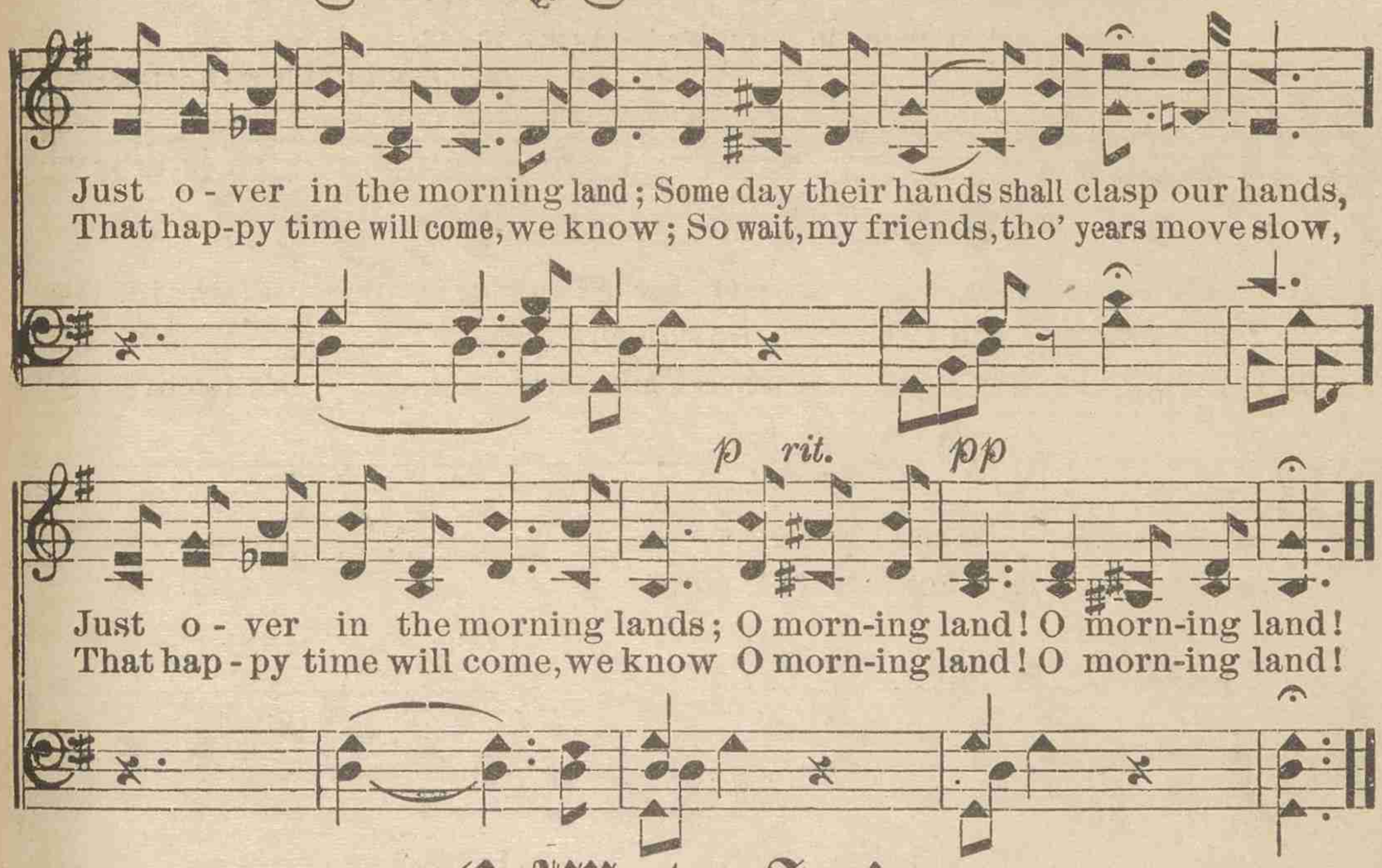
Slowly. *Tempo.*

Some day their hands shall clasp our hand, Just o - ver in the morning land,
So wait, my friends, tho' years move slow, That happy time will come, we know,

Arranged by Geo. C. Stebbins and Copyrighted, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

Published in sheet music form by WM. A. POND & Co., owners of the copyright.

O Morning Land.— Concluded.



No. 139. O What a Saviour.

J. L. STERLING. "Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28. IRA D. SANKEY.



Arranged by Geo. C. Stebbins and Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 140. O Paradise!

"With me in Paradise."—LUKE 23: 43.

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. O gold - en day, O day of God, When sin - less
4. To Christ the Lord up - on the tree, A sin - ner
5. O gold - en day when Christ descends, The curse re

1. O gold-en day, etc.

souls the gar-den trod! In bliss su - preme,
cries :— "Remember me!" "To-day shalt thou,"
moves and sor-row ends; All glo - ry clad,

neath sun - ny skies, In E - den fair,
the Lord re - plies, "Be with me there
the ran-somed rise To reign with Him

CHORUS.

in Par - a - dise.
in Par - a - dise."
in Par - a - dise.

} O Par - a-dise, sweet Par - a-dise, From

Copyright 1887, by James McGranahan.

O Paradise!—Concluded.

scenes of earth we long to rise; O Par - a-dise, bright Par - a - dise,

FINE.

Where Je - sus reigns . . . . . be-yond the skies. 2. The fa - tal
be - yond the skies, 3. The bead-ed

fall, the sin, the shame, The death, the doom,
brow, the sil-vered hair, The ach-ing heart,

the sword a - flame, The curse, the crime beyond dis -
the va-cant chair, The grass - y graves, the bro-ken

Go to Chorus.

guise, The earth no more is Par a - dise.
ties, Are not the scenes of Par - a - dise.

Copyright 1887, by James McGranahan

No. 141. I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever."—Ps. 1: 89.

F. H. RAWLEY. PETER BILHORN.

1. I will sing the wond'rous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrows paths I oft - en tread
5. He will keep me till the riv - er, Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav-iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Copyright, 1887, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing . . . the wondrous sto - - - ry
Yes I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry
Of the Christ . . . who died for me, ...
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with . . . the saints in glo - - - ry,
sing it with the saints in glo - ry,



No. 142. Loving Kindness. L. M.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. Western Melody.

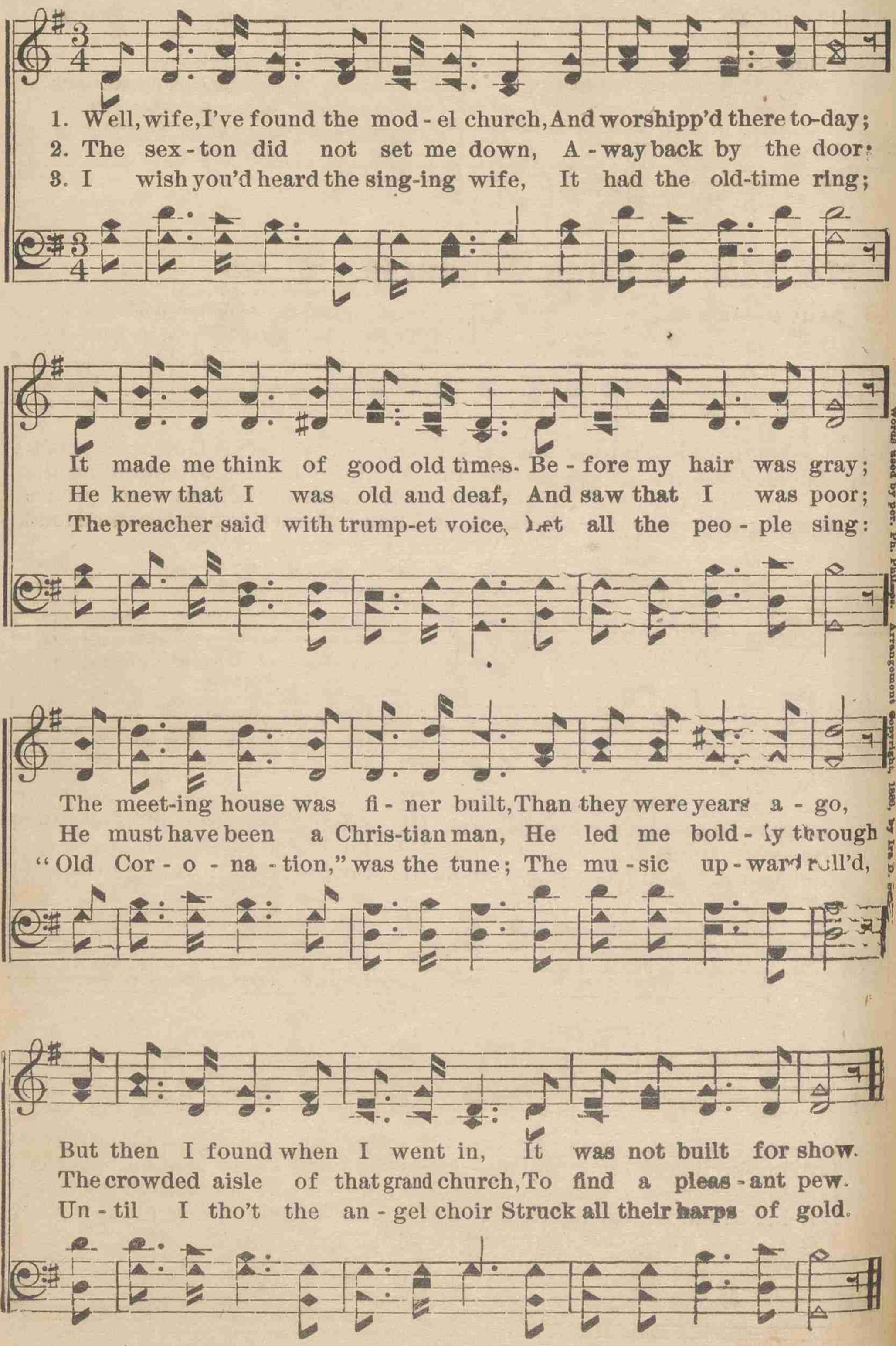


Copyright, 1881, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 143. The Model Church.

(SOLO AND CONGREGATION.)

JOHN H. YATES. Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



Words used by per. Ph. Phillips. Arrangement copyright, 1888, by Ira D. Sankey.

The Model Church.—Concluded.

4.

My deafness seemed to melt away,
My spirit caught the fire;
I joined my feeble, trembling voice
With that melodious choir;
And sang as in my youthful days,
Let angels prostrate fall;



" All join in singing the old tunes.

5.

I tell you, wife, it did me good
To sing that hymn once more;
I felt like some wrecked mariner
Who gets a glimpse of shore;
I almost want to lay aside
This weather-beaten form,
And anchor in the blessed port,
Forever from the storm.

6.

'T was not a flowery sermon, wife,
But simple gospel truth;
It fitted humble men like me;
It suited hopeful youth;
To win immortal souls to Christ,
The earnest preacher tried;
He talked not of himself, or creed,
But Jesus crucified.

7.

Dear wife, the toil will soon be o'er,
The vict'ry soon be won;
The shining land is just ahead,
Our race is nearly run:
We're nearing Canaan's happy shore,
Our home so bright and fair;
Thank God, we'll never sin again;



Words used by per. Ph. Phillips. Arrangement Copyright, 1880, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 144. The Gospel Call.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come."—Rev. 22: 17.

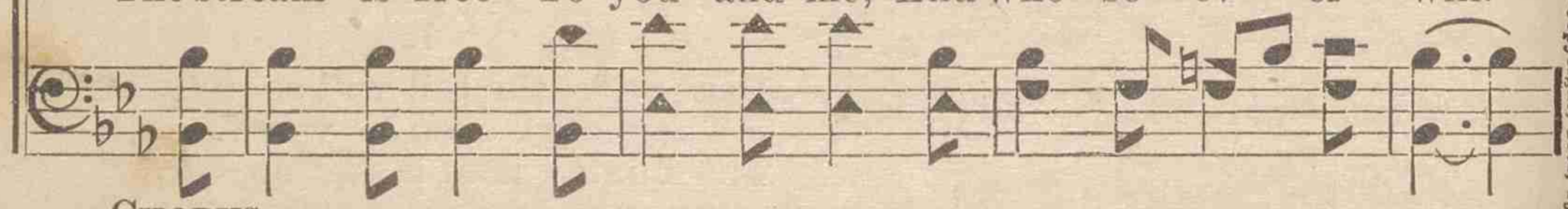
Arthur T. Pierson. Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. The Spir - it and the bride say, "Come! And take the wa-ter of life!"
2. Let ev - 'ry one who hears, say "Come!" And joy - ful wit - ness give
3. Ye souls who are a-thirst, for-sake Your bro - ken cis - terns first
4. Yea, who-so - ev - er will may come, Your long-ings Christ can fill;



O bless - ed call! Good news to all Who tire of sin and strife.
I heard the sound, The stream I found, I drank, and now I live!
Then come, par-take, One draught will slake, Your soul's consum - ing thirst.
The stream is free To you and me, And who - so - ev - er will.



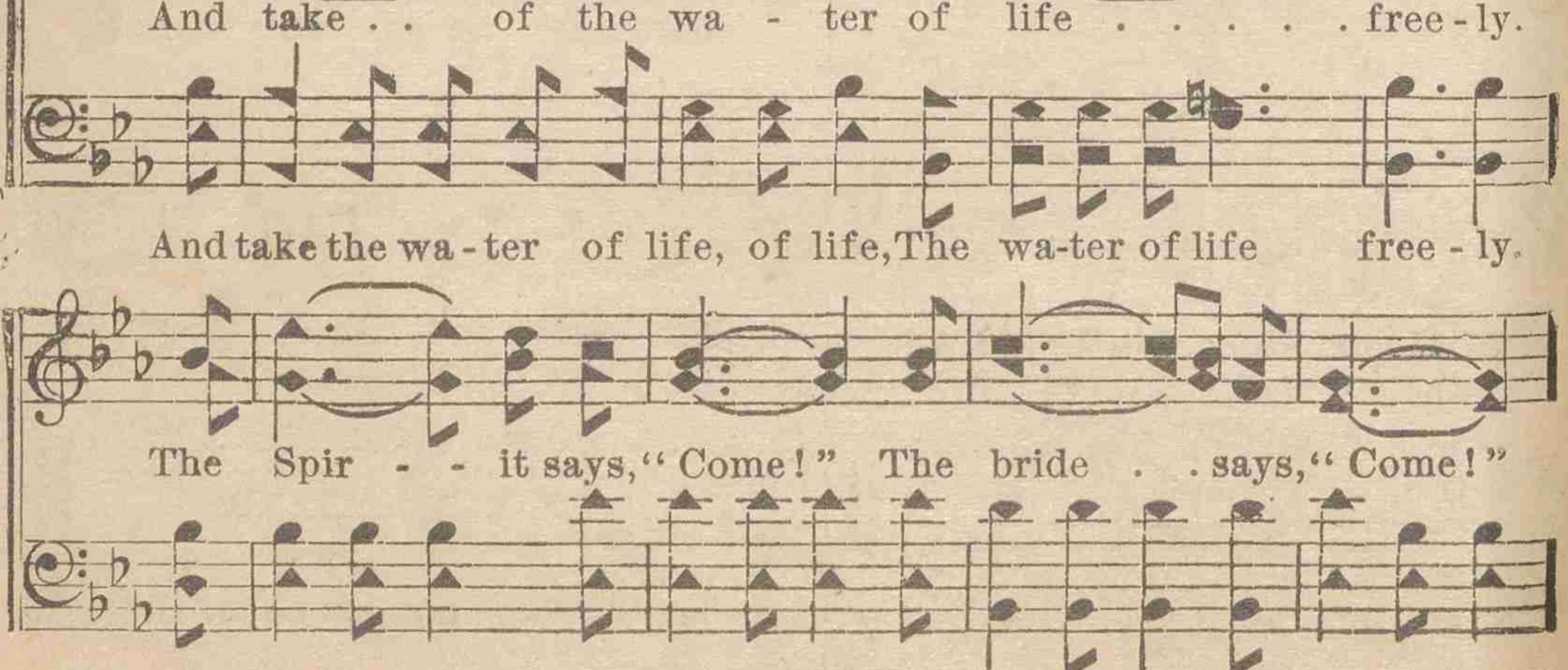
Chorus.



The Spir - it says, "Come!" The bride . . says, "Come!"



The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!" The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!"



And take . . of the wa - ter of life . . . . . free - ly.

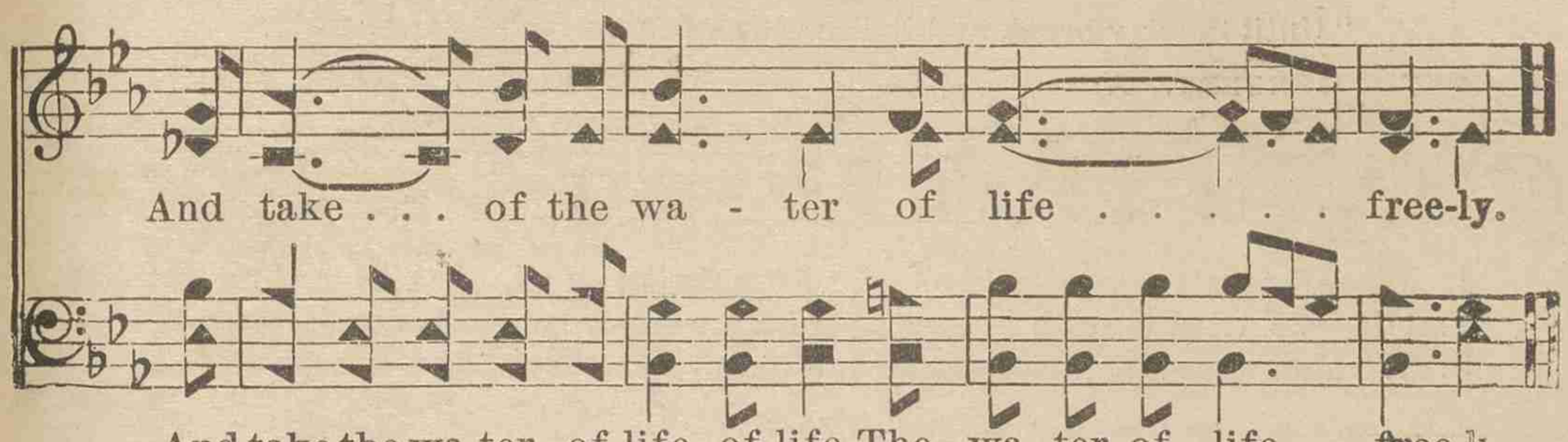
And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa-ter of life free - ly.

The Spir - - it says, "Come!" The bride . . says, "Come!"

The Spir-it and the bride say, "Come!" The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!"

Copyright, 1882, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

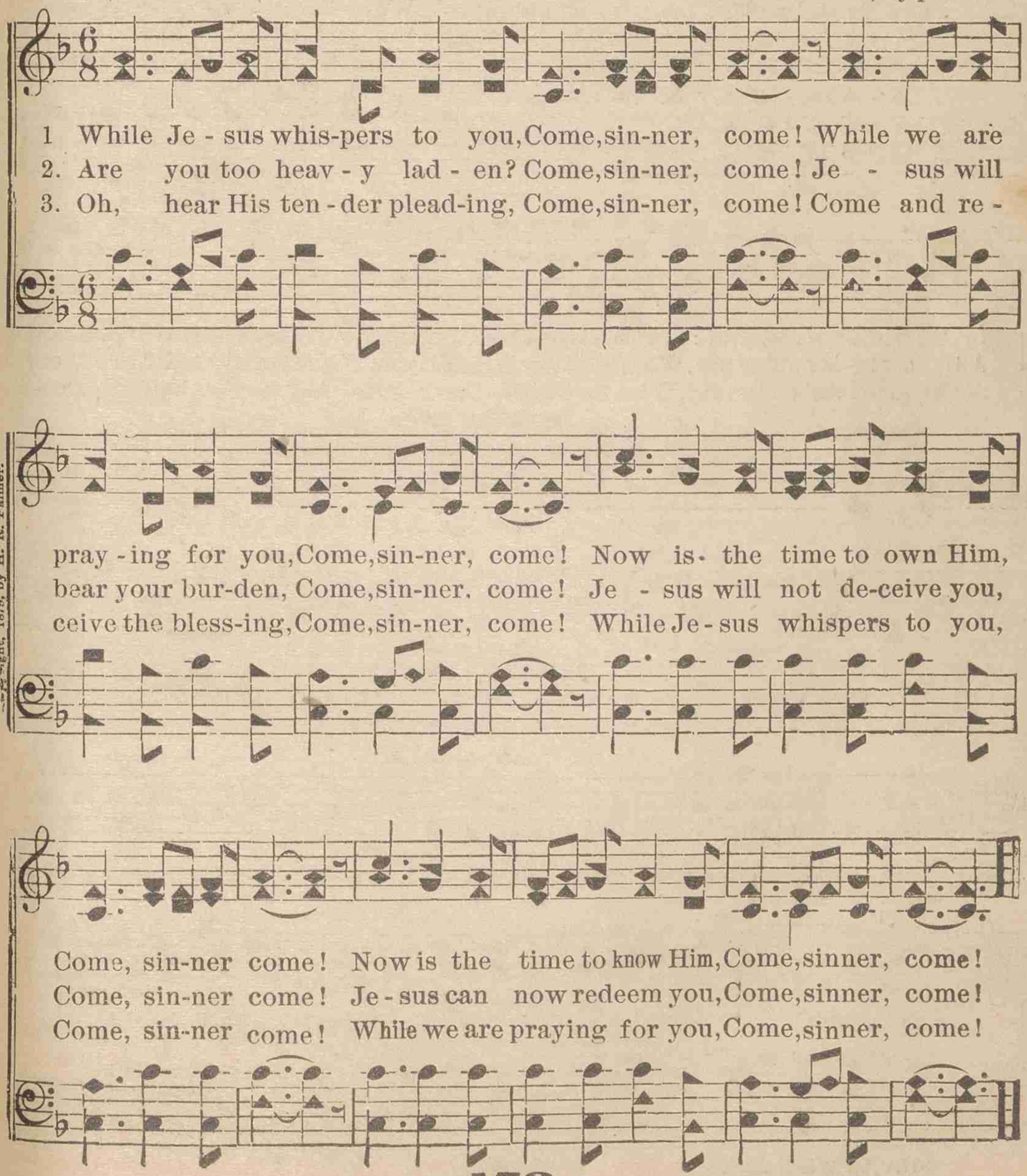
The Gospel Call.—Concluded.



No. 145. Come, Sinner, Come.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden."—MATT. 11: 28.

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER, by per.



Copyright, 1887, by H. R. Palmer.

No. 146. When the Mists have Rolled Away.

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—CANT. 2: 17.

ANNIE HERBERT. Arr. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beauty of the hills, And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv - er and the rills, We re - call our Father's promise
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wear - y burden'd heart; Oft we toil a - mid the shadows, And our fields are far a-part: But the Saviour's "Come, ye blessed"
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall gather round the throne; Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known: And the song of our redemption,

In the rainbow of the spray: We shall know each other better When the mists have rolled away.
All our la - bor will re-pay, When we gather in the morning Where the mists have rolled away.
Shall resound tho' endless day, When the shadows have departed, And the mists have rolled away.

Copyright, 1883, by Ira D. Sankey.

CHORUS.

We shall know . . as we are known, . . Nev-er more . . to walk a-lone, . . . In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day:
known, as we are known,
as we are known,
We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk a-lone, to walk alone,

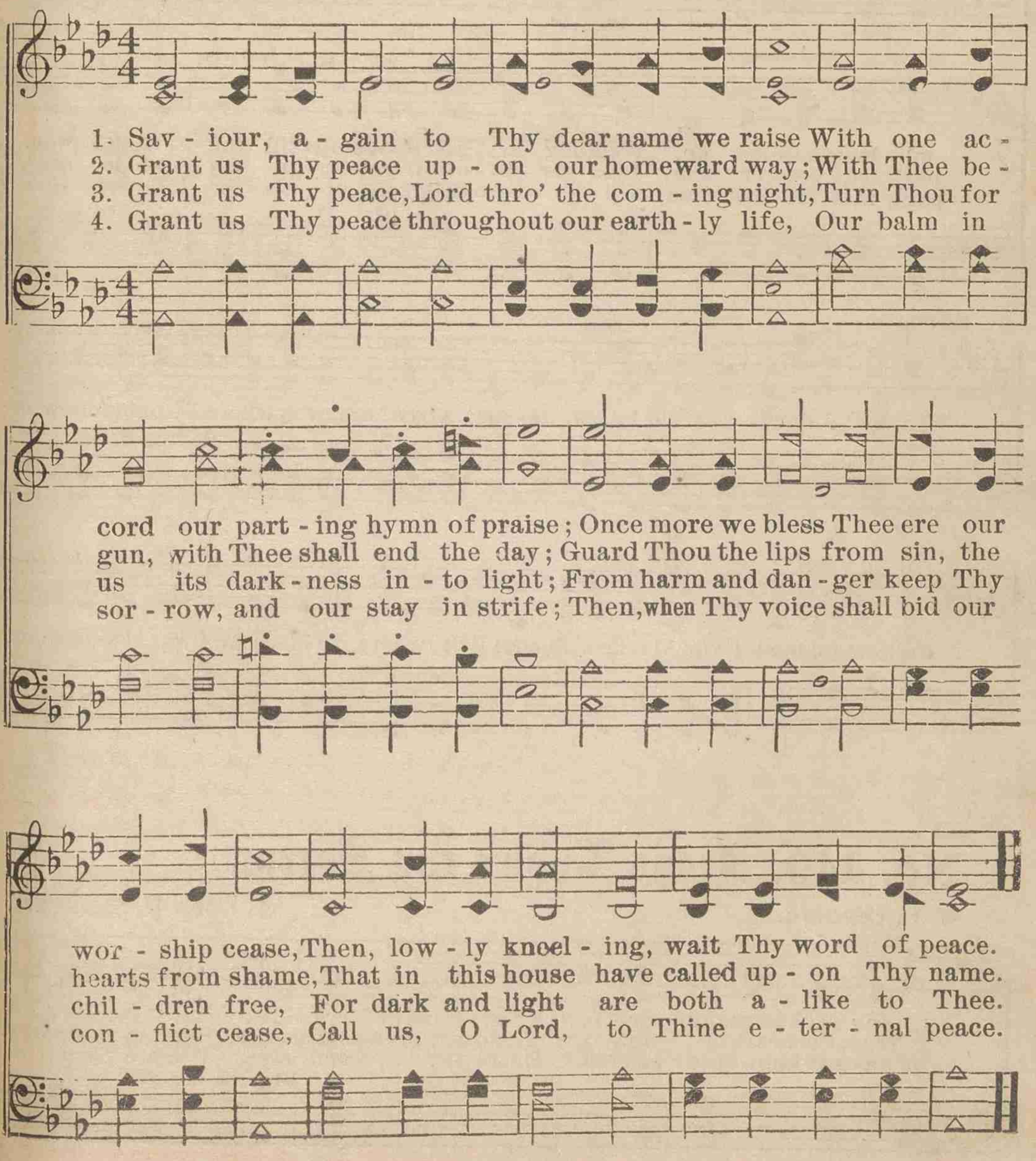
When the Mists, etc.— Concluded.



No. 147. Saviour, Again.

"The Lord will bless his people with peace."—Ps. 29: 11.

JOHN ELLERTON. E. J. HOPKINS.



Copyright, 1883, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 148. Follow On!

W. O. CUSHING. ROBERT LOWRY.



Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main.

No. 149. Jesus Knows thy Sorrow.

W. O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.



Jesus Knows thy Sorrow.—Concluded.

tri - tion, Hears thy feeb-lest prayer; Do not fear to trust Him—Tell Him all thy
shield thee From the tempter's snare; Safe-ly He would lead thee By His own sweet
wound-ed, Hears the plain-tive cry; He thy soul will strengthen, O-ver-come thy

grief; Cast on Him thy bur - den, He will bring re - lief.
way, Out in - to the glo - ry Of a bright - er day.
fears; He will send thee com - fort, Wipe a - way thy tears.

Copyright, 1880, by Bigelow & Main.

No. 150. Gather Them In.

F. J. Van Alstyne. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room At the feast that the King has spread;
2. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room; But our hearts—how they throb with pain,
3. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room; 'Tis a mes - sage from God a - bove;

O gath-er them in!—let His house be filled, And the hungry and poor be fed.
To think of the ma - ny who slight the call That may never be heard a - gain!
O gath-er them in - to the fold of grace, And the arms of the Sav-iour's love.

Refrain.

Out in the high-way, out in the by - way, Out in the dark paths of sin,

Go forth, go forth, with a lov - ing heart, And gath - er the wan-d'rers in!

Copyright, 1880, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

No. 151. We're Marching to Zion.

ISAAC WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY.

Spirited.

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

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

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

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS.

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

Copyright, 1867, by Rev. R. Lowry.

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 152. Have you any Room for Jesus?

Arr. by W. W. D. from L. W. M. C. C. WILLIAMS, by per.

1. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin;
2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the cru - ci - fied;
3. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

Have you any Room, etc.—Concluded.

As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can en - ter, In your heart for which He died?
O to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To - mor-row you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Saviour's pleading cease.

CHORUS.

Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Has-ten now His word o - bey,
Swing the heart's door wide-ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

Copyright, 1876, by James McGranahan

No. 153. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

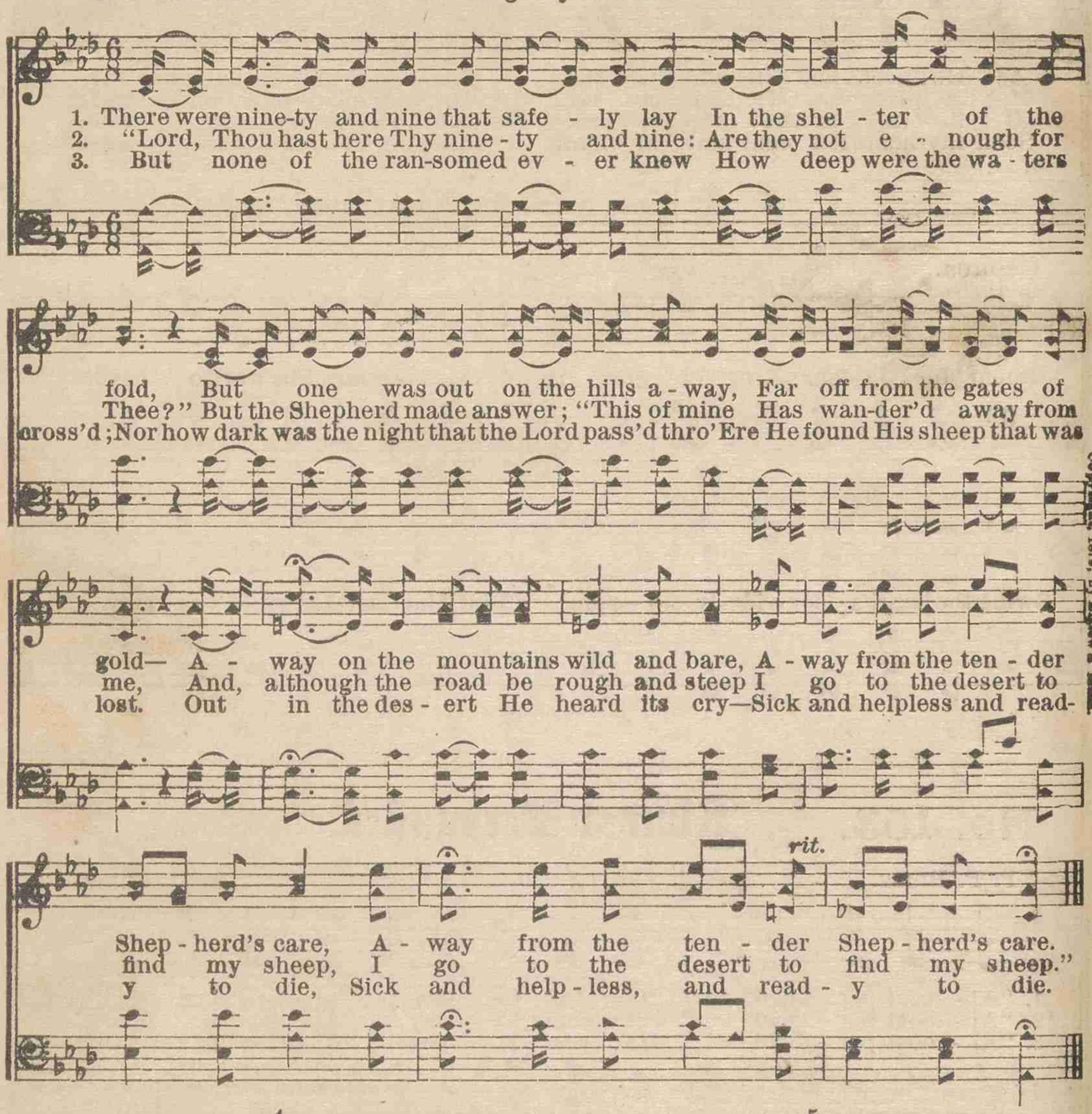
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling - 'ring 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!*"

Used by per. of the John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 154. The Ninety and Nine.

E. C. CLEPHANE. To be sung only as a Solo. IRA D. SANKEY.



4.

"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back,"
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

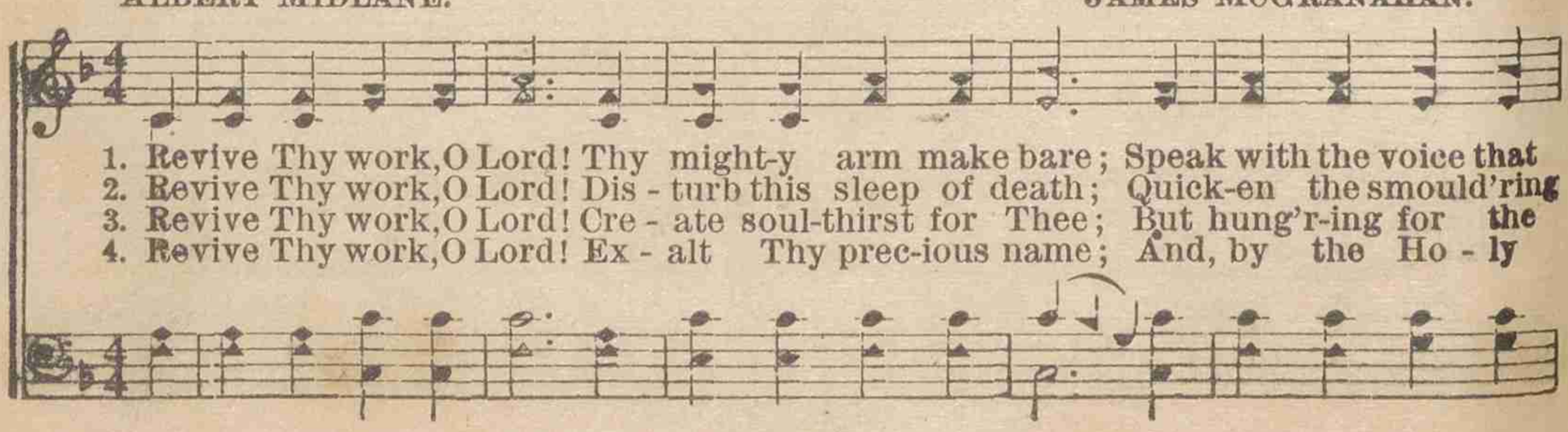
5.

But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the Angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

Copyright, 1876, by Bigelow & Main.

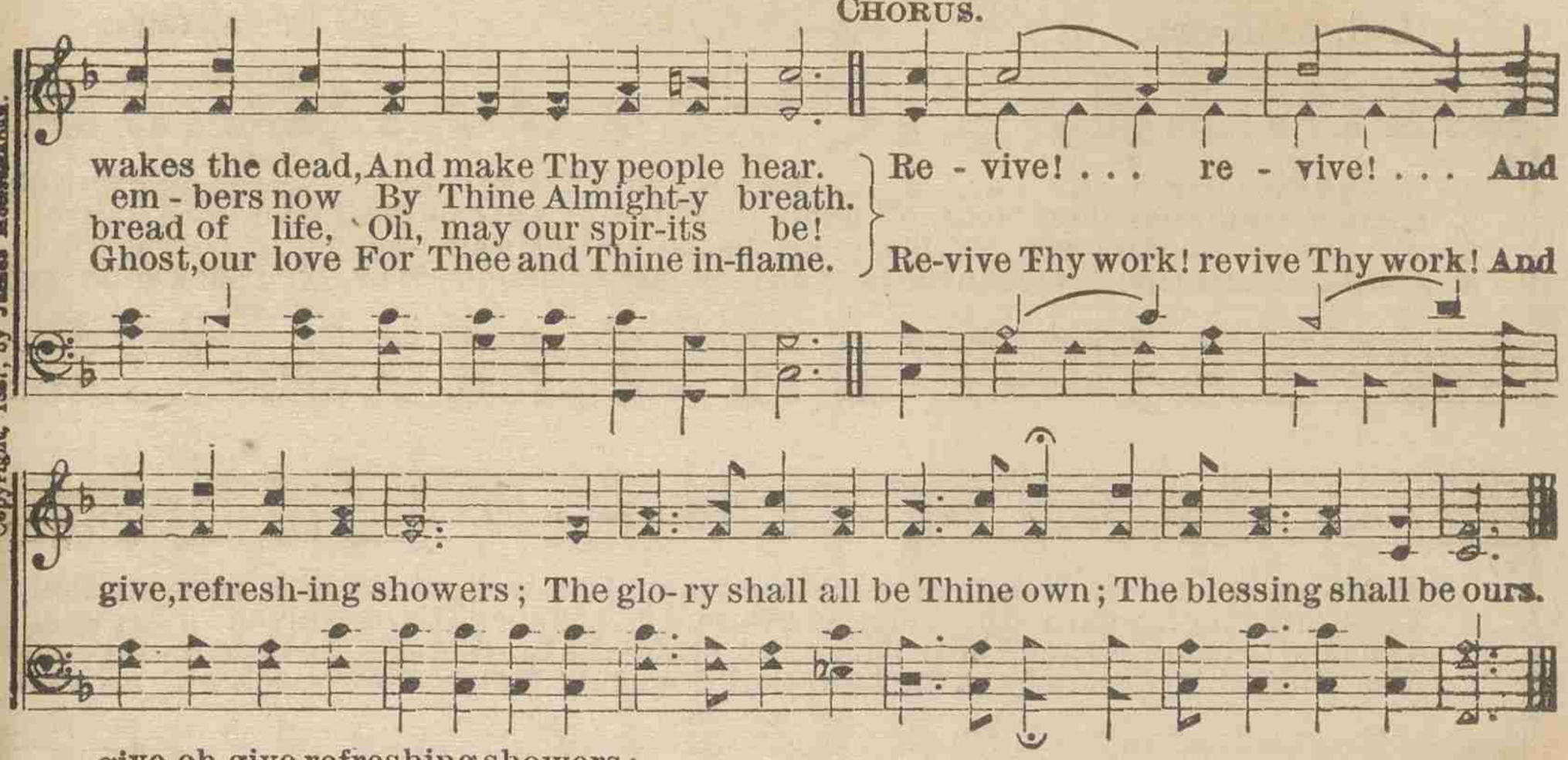
No. 155. Revive Thy Work.

ALBERT MIDLANE. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



Revive Thy Work.—Concluded.

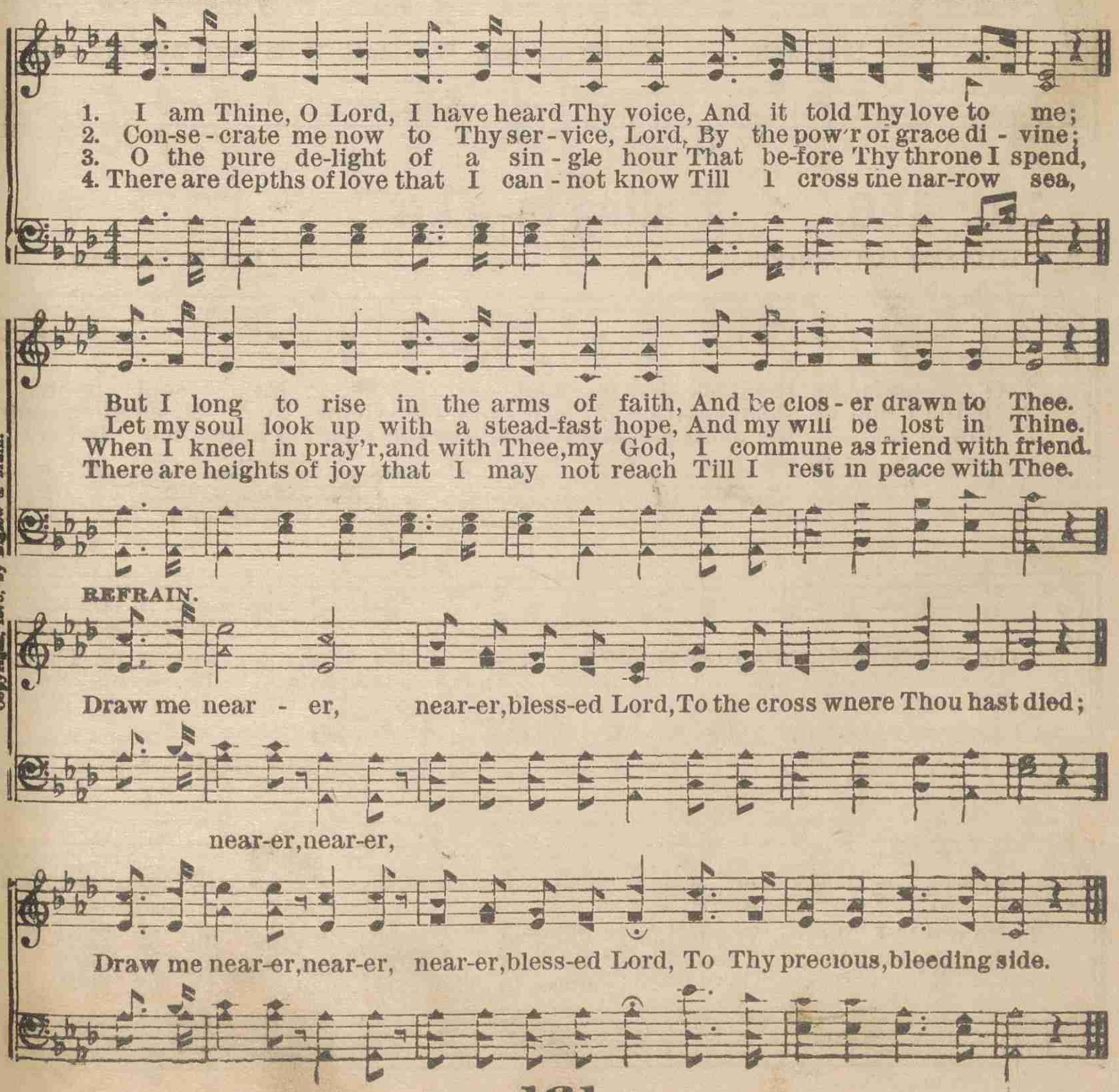
CHORUS.



Copyright, 1876, by James McGranahan.

No. 156. I am Thine, O Lord.

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



Copyright, 1875, by Bigelow & Main.

No. 157. It is Well with My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll;
2. Though Satan should buf - fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo-rious thought—My sin—not in part but the whole,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,

What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And has shed His own blood for my soul.
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul!
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even so"—it is well with my soul.

CHORUS.

It is well . . . with my soul, . . .
It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 158. Hiding in Thee.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.

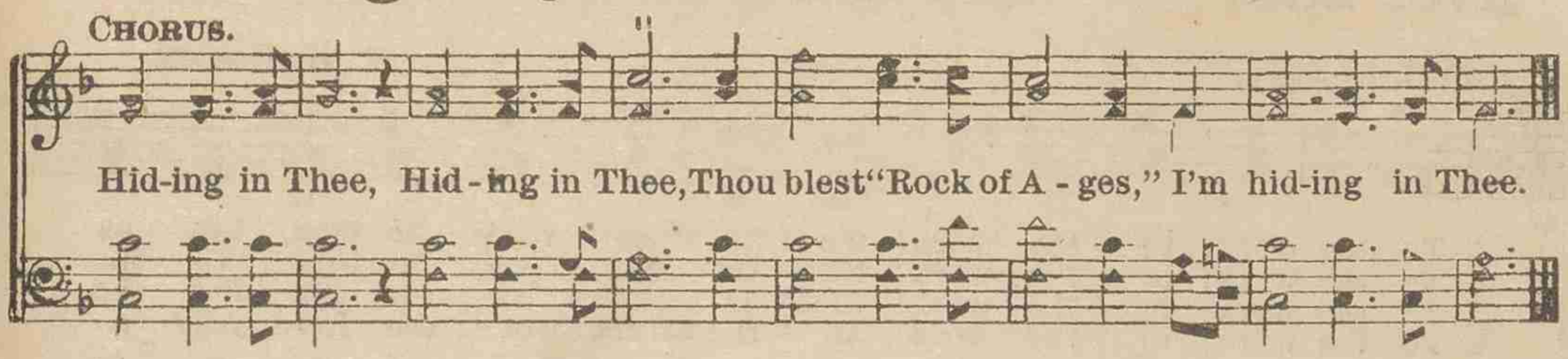
1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp-
3. How oft in the con - flict, when press'd by the foe, I have fled to my

con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,
ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of life, on its
Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en when tri - als, like

Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
wide heav-ing sea; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
sea - bil-lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

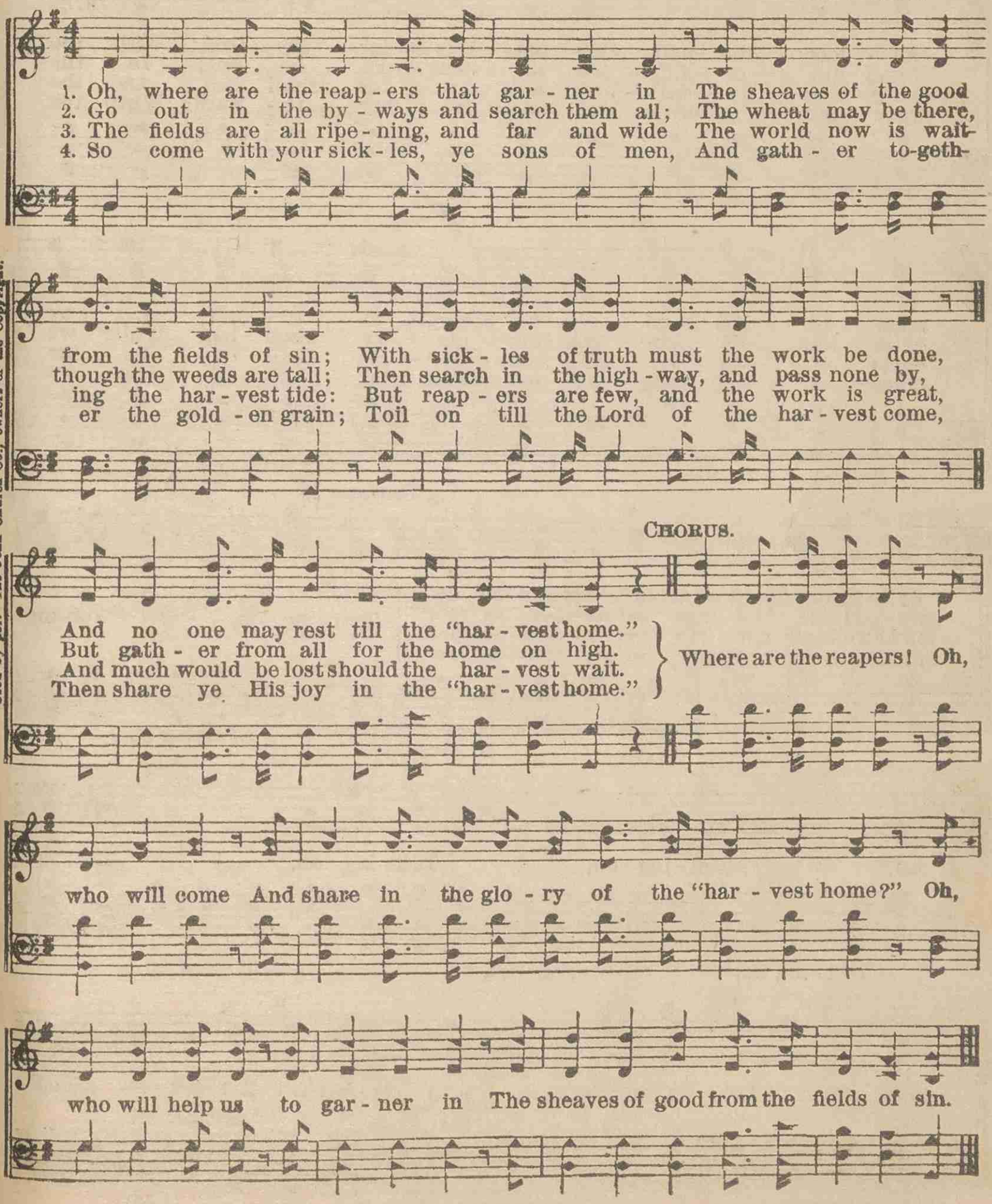
Hiding in Thee.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 159. Oh, Where are the Reapers.

EBEN E. REXFORD. GEO. F. ROOT.



Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 160. To the Work.

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

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser - vants of God, Let us
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a

fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the
fount - ain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the
king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the
robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the

balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us
cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we
name of Je - ho - vah ex - al - ted shall be In the
home of the faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we

Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

CHORUS.

do with our might what our hands find to do.
her - ald the tid - ings, "*Sal-va - tion is free!*"
loud swell-ing cho - rus, "*Sal-va - tion is free!*"
shout with the ransom'd, "*Sal-va - tion is free!*"
} Toil - ing on, Toil-ing on,

on, Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, Let us

Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on,

hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.

and trust, and pray,

No. 161. My Redeemer.

P. P. BLISS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His won-d'rous love to me;
2. I will tell the wond'rous sto - ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re - deem-er, His tri - umph - ant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;

On the cru - el cross He suf-fer'd, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh! sing, ... of my Re - deem - er, With His
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deemer, With His
blood . . . . . .
blood He pur - chased me, He pur - chased me, ... On the
blood . . . . . He pur - chased me,
blood He pur - chased me, With His blood He pur - chased me; On the
cross . . . . . He seal'd my par - don, Paid the
cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the

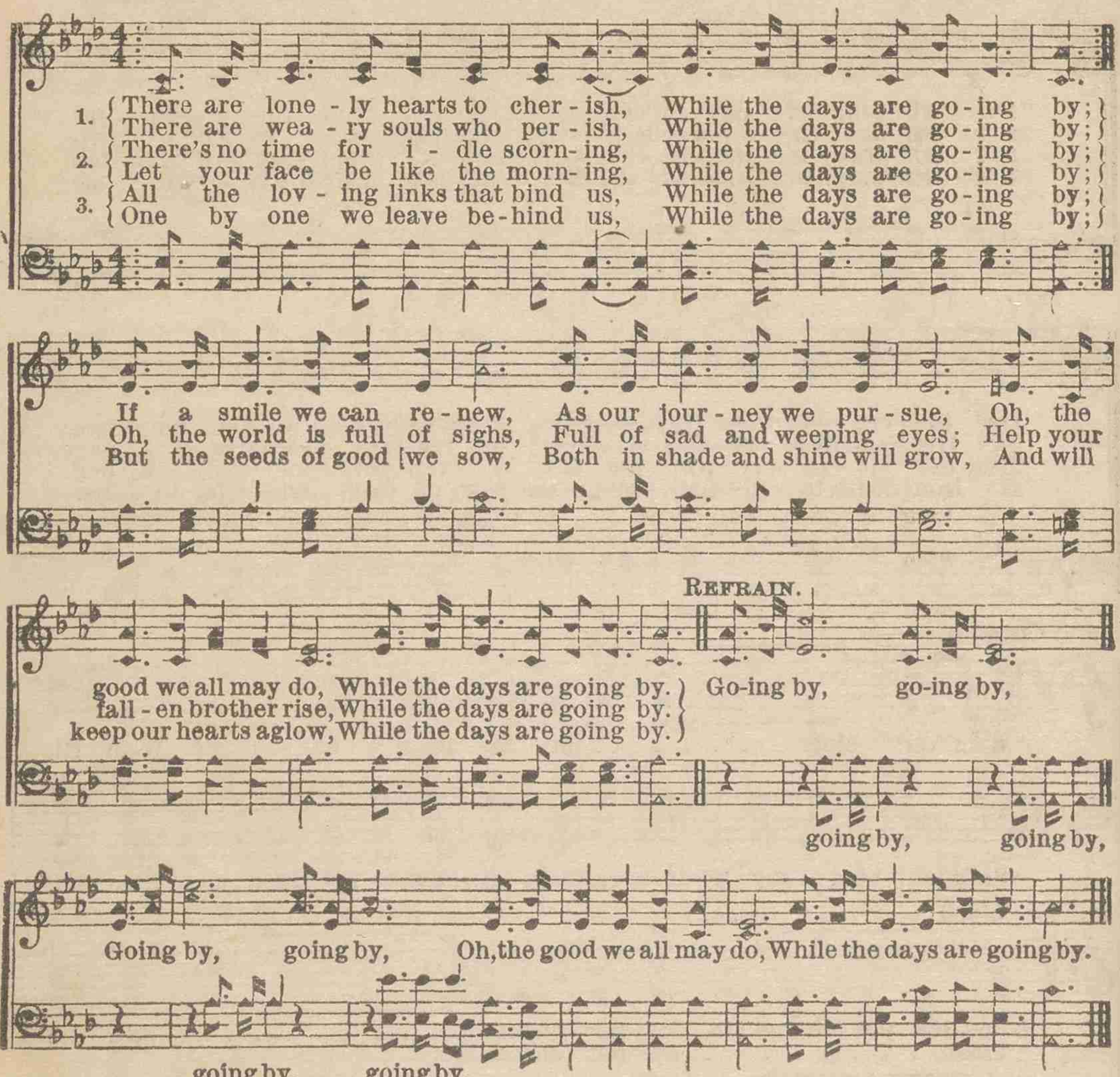
Repeat pp after last verse.

debt, and made me free, And made me free,
debt, and made me free,

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 162. While the Days are going By.

GEORGE COOPER, by per. IRA D. SANKEY.



Copyright, 1881, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 163. Wonderful Words of Life.

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

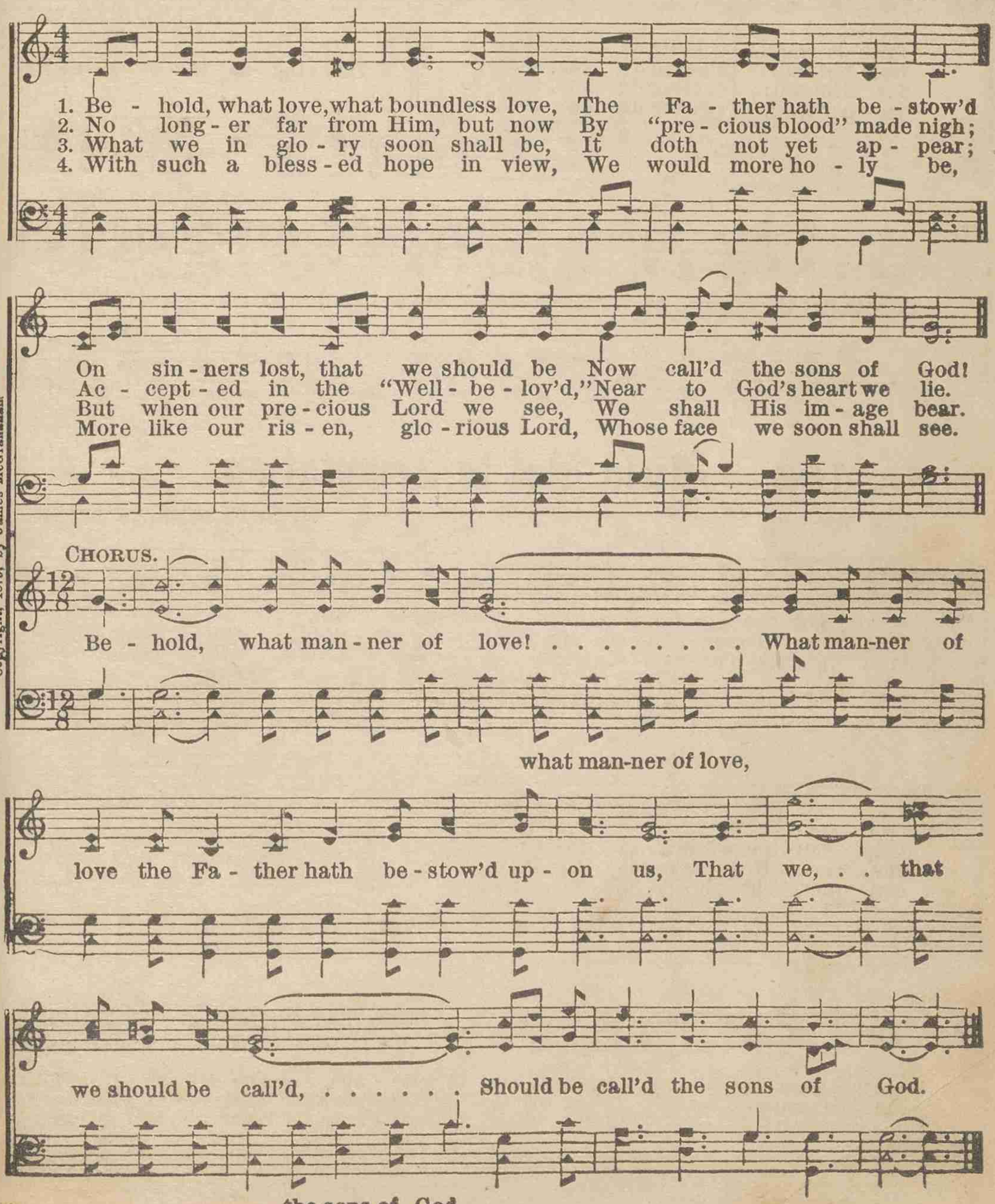
Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

Wonderful Words of Life.—Concluded.



No. 164. Behold, what Love!

M. S. S. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



Copyright, 1879, by James McGranahan.

No. 165. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

E. P. STITES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim-ply trust-ing ev-'ry day, Trusting thro' a stormy way; E-ven when my
2. Brightly doth His Spir-it shine In-to this poor heart of mine; While He leads I
3. Singing, if my way is clear; Praying, if the path is drear; If in dan-ger
4. Trusting Him while life shall last, Trusting Him till earth is past; Till with-in the

CHORUS.

faith is small, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
can-not fall, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
for Him call; Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
jas-per wall, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
} Trust-ing as the moments fly,

Trusting as the days go by; Trusting Him whate'er befall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Copyright, 1876, by Biglow & Main.

No. 166. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER, by per.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed 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.

Copyright, 1868, by H. R. Palmer.

Yield Not to Temptation.—Concluded.

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.

No. 167. What a Friend We have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Alt. CHARLES C. CONVERSE, by per.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - ber'd with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

No. 168. I've Found a Friend.

J. G. SMALL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er.
Naught that I have my own I call. I hold it for the Giv - er;
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far. To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What power my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 169. Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

Pass Me Not.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

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

Sav-iour, Sav-iour,

Hear my humble cry, While on oth-ers Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

No. 170. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON, by per.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - éd me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chas'd my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou,
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I lov'd Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

Copyright, 1874, by W. H. Doane.

No. 171. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 172. All to Christ I Owe.

MRS. ELVINA M. (HALL,) MYERS. JOHN T. GRAPE, by per.

1. I hear the Sav - iour say, Thy strength in - deed is small;
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r and that a - lone,
3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim—

Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
Can change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

All to Christ I Owe.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crim - son stain: He washed it white as snow.

4 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.—CHO.

5 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.—CHO.

No. 173. I Am Praying for You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-iour tho'
2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter - ni - ty,
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen-dent in whiteness, A - wait-ing in glo - ry my
4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er— A peace that the friends of this
5. When Jesus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-iour is

earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness o'er me, And
bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in heav - en, But
won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin-ing in brightness, Dear
world nev- er knew; My Sav - iour a - lone is its Au-thor and Giv - er, And
your Sav - iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to glo - ry, And

f CHORUS.

oh, that my Sav - iour were your Sav-iour too!
oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
friends, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
oh, could I know it was giv - en to you!
prayer will be ans-wer'd—twas answer'd for you!

For you I am pray-ing, For

p *f* *pp* *rall.*

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

No. 174. I shall be Satisfied.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here con-tent a-bide?
2. Soul of mine, my heart is cling-ing To the earth's fair pomp and pride;
3. Soul of mine, must I sur-ren-der, See my-self as cru-ci-fied;
4. Soul of mine, con-tin-ue pleading; Sin re-buke, and fol-ly chide,

Why art thou for-ev-er plead-ing? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?
Ah, why dost thou thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?
Turn from all of earth's am-bi-tion, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied?
I ac-cept the cross of Je-sus, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied?

CHORUS.

I . . . . . shall be sat-is-fied, I . . . . . shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,

When I awake in His like-ness, I . . . . . shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied,

I . . . . . shall be sat-is-fied, When I a-wake in His like-ness.
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,

Copyright, 1879, by James McGranahan.

No. 175. Something for Jesus.

S. D. PHELPS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sav-iour! Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I
2. O'er the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble
3. Give me a faith-ful heart— Like-ness to Thee— That each de-
4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free— In joy, in-

Something for Jesus.—Concluded.



Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

No. 176. Rescue the Perishing.

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



Copyright, 1879, by James McGranahan.

No. 177. Saviour, More than Life.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav - iour more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee·
2. Thro' this chang-ing 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 prec - ious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er at 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

Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

pow'r; May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.

No. 178. My Prayer.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ing with - in;
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;

More pa - tience in suff - 'ring, More sor - row for sin;
More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word;
More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

By P. P. Bliss, owner of the Copyright.

My Prayer.—Concluded.



No. 179. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH.



5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.
By W. Philip Phillips, owner of the Copyright.
Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 180. 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

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

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend; If we come to Him in faith, His pro - tec - tion to share:
2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - iour draws near, With a ten - der com-pas - sion His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev - 'ry care;
3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried To the Sav - iour who loves them their sor - row con - fide; With a sym - pa - thiz - ing heart He re-moves ev - 'ry care;
4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him we be - lieve That the bless-ings we're need-ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive, In the ful - ness of this trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care;

What a balm for the wea - ry! O how

D.S. What a balm for the wea - ry! O how

FINE. CHORUS. D.S.

sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of pray'r, Bless-ed hour of pray'r;
sweet to be there!

Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main.

No. 181. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is-
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in-

I Need Thee Every Hour.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
es In me ful - fil.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1870, by Biglow & Main.

Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main.

No. 182. Near the Cross.

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

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a prec - ious foun - tain
2. Near the Cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Copyright, 1869, by Biglow & Main.

No. 183. Close to Thee.

F. J. CROSBY. S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a -
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad-ly
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the

long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of copyright.
By geo. C. Stebbins. Copyright, 1878, by Biglow & Main, owners of copyright.

No. 184. I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.

1. I gave my life for thee, My prec - ious blood I shed,
2. My Fath - er'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,

I Gave My Life for Thee.—Concluded.

That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wand-'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest a - go - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;

f

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the copyright.

No. 185. There is a Green Hill far away.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Moderato.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a ci - ty wall;
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS.

Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;

Rit.

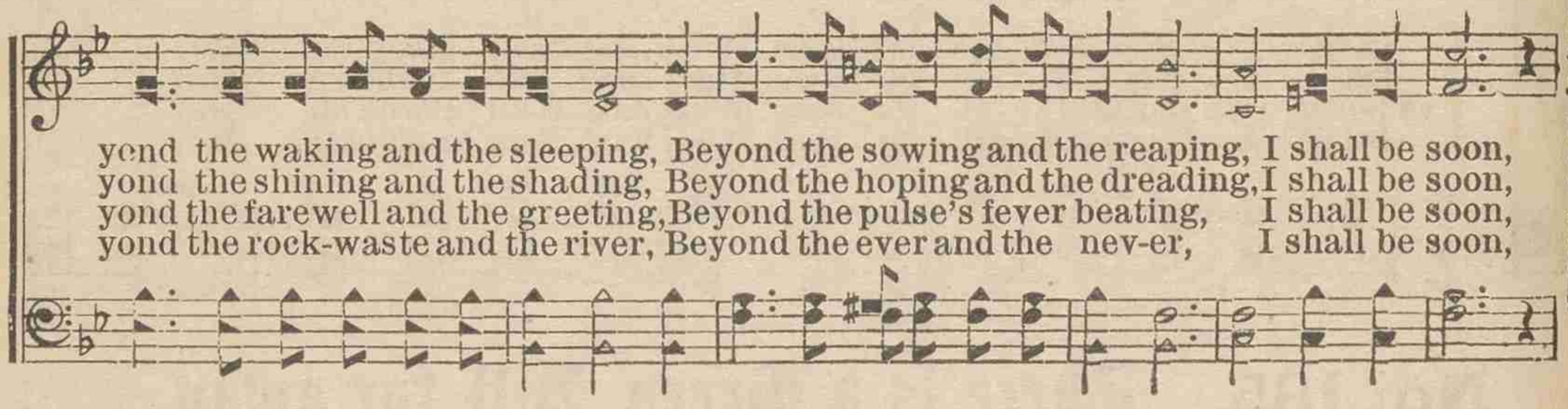
And trust in His re-deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

Copyright, 1875, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

No. 186. Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

HORATIUS BONAR. GEO. C. STEBBINS.





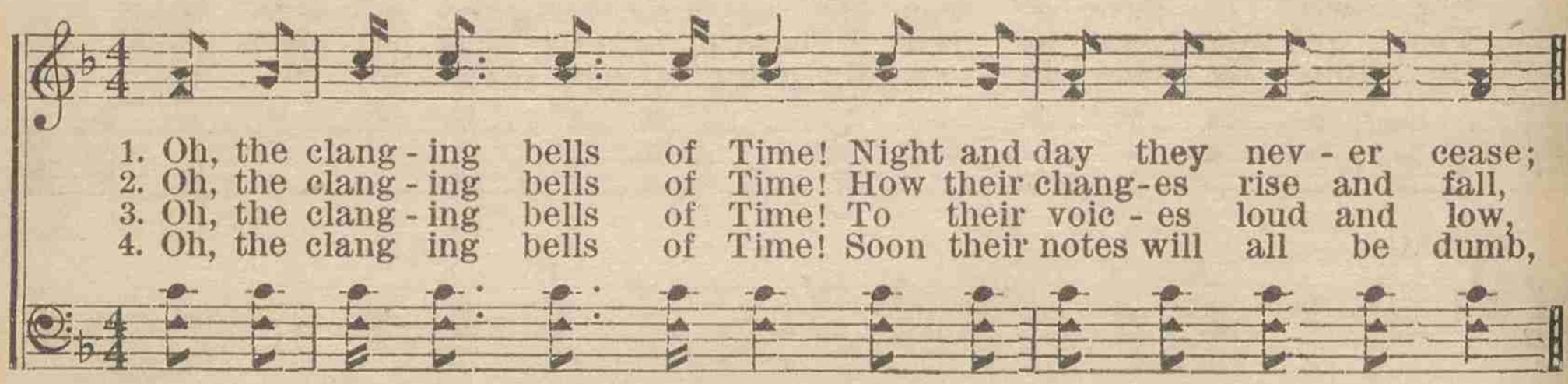
REFRAIN.

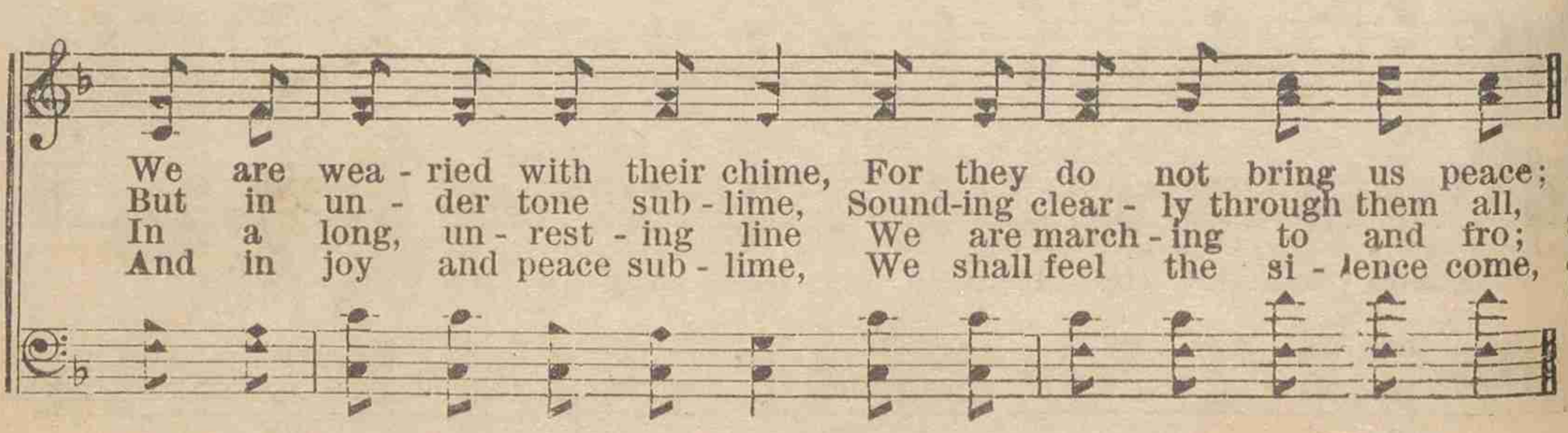


Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright. Copyright, 1869, by Hubert P. Main.

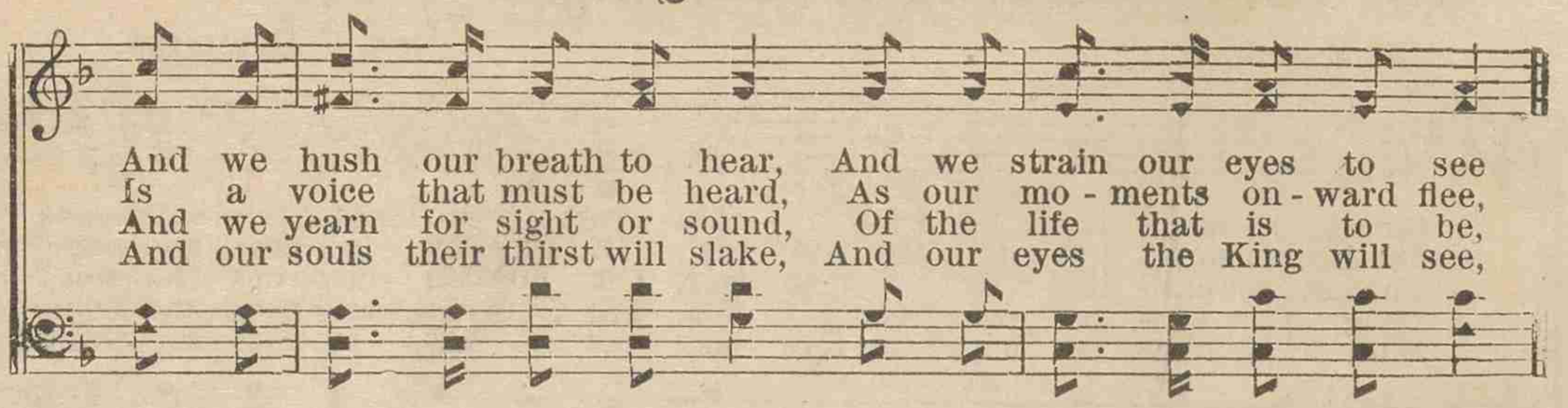
No. 187. Eternity.

ELLEN M. H. GATES. P. P. BLISS.



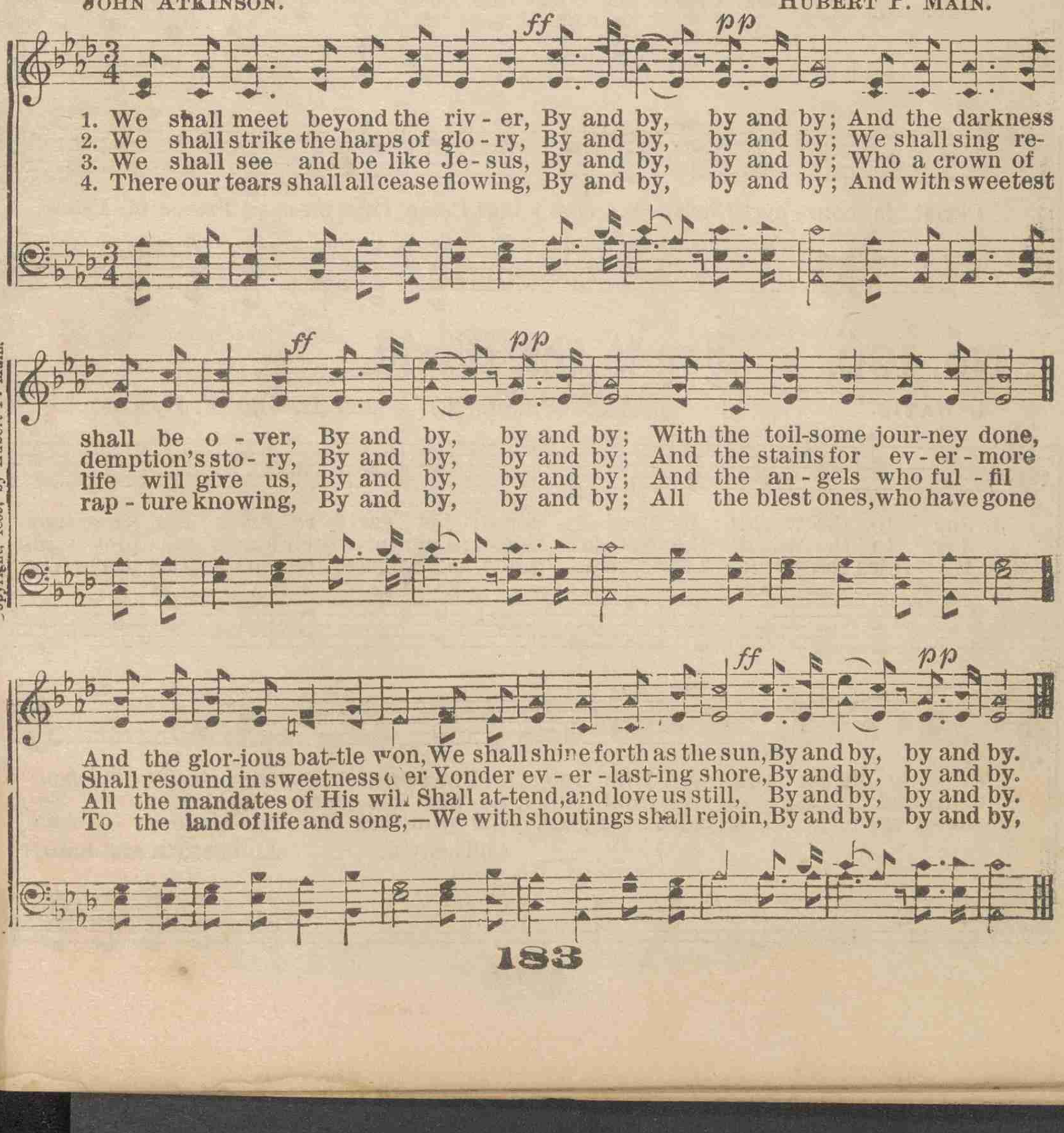


Eternity.—Concluded.



No. 188. We Shall Meet, By and By.

JOHN ATKINSON. HUBERT P. MAIN.



Copyright, 1869, by Hubert P. Main.
Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 189. Christ is Coming.

J. R. MACDUFF. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Christ is com - ing! let cre - a - tion From her groans and tra - vail cease
2. Earth can now but tell the sto - ry Of Thy bit - ter cross and pain;
3. Though once cra - dled in a man - ger, Oft no pil - low but the sod;
4. Long Thy ex - iles have been pin - ing, Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
5. With that "bless - ed hope" be - fore us, Let no harp re - main un-strung;

Let the glo - rious proc - la - ma - tion Hope re - store and faith in-crease:
She shall yet be - hold Thy glo - ry, When Thou com - est back to reign.
Here an a - lien and a stran - ger, Mock'd of men, dis-own'd of God.
But, in heaven-ly ves - ture shin - ing, Soon they shall Thy glo - ry see.
Let the might - y ran - som'd cho - rus On - ward roll from tongue to tongue.

CHORUS.

Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Come Thou bless - ed Prince of peace!

Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou bless-ed Prince of Peace.

Copyright, 1871, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

Copyright, 1881, by Biglow & Main.

No. 190. Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. (ANTIOCH. C. M.) Arr. fr. GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The

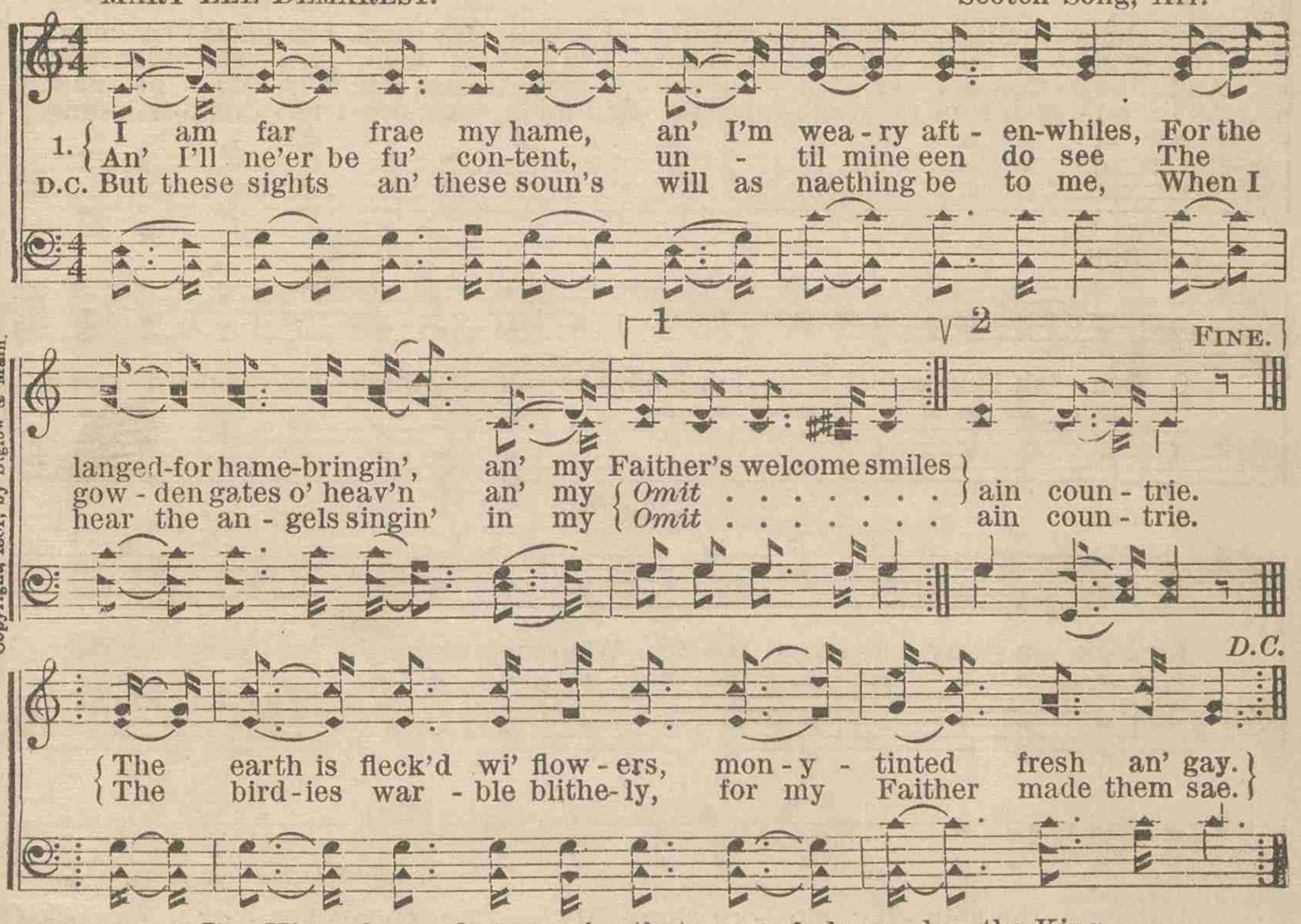
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re-
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And
And heav'n, And heav'n and nature

Joy to the World.—Concluded.



No. 191. My Ain Countrie.

MARY LEE DEMAREST. Scotch Song, Arr.



Copyright, 1881, by Biglow & Main.

2 I've His gude word o' promise that some gladsome day, the King
To His ain royal palace His banished hame will bring;
Wi' een an' wi' hert rinnin' ower, we shall see
The King in His beauty, in oor ain countrie.
My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair,
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair
For His bluid has made me white, and His han' shall dry my e'e,
When He brings me hame at last, to my ain countrie.

3 Sae little noo I ken, o' yon blessed, bonnie place,
I only ken it's Hame, whaur we shall see His face;
It wad surely be eneuch for ever mair to be
In the glory o' His presence, in oor ain countrie.
Like a bairn to his mither, a wee birdie to its nest,
I wad fain be gangin' noo, unto my Saviour's breast,
For He gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,
An' carries them Himsel', to His ain countrie.

4 He is faithfu' that hath promised, and He'll surely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me, at what hour I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be,
To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie.
Sae I'm watching aye, and singin' o' my hame, as I wait
For the soun'ing o' His footfa' this side the gowden gate.
God gie His grace to ilka ane wha' listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

No. 192. Beulah Land.

E. P. STITES. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Sav - iour comes and walks with me, And sweet commun- ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze, Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel - o - dy.

Here shines undimm'd one bliss - ful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs that nev - er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an - gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re - demp-tion song.

CHORUS.

O Beu - lah land, sweet Beu - lah land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre - pared for me,
And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more.

From "Goodly Pearls," by per. John J. Hood.

No. 193. Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR, by per.

1. Sowing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sowing in the noon - tide
2. Sowing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing nei - ther clouds nor
3. Go - ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

Bringing in the Sheaves.—Concluded.

and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft - ten grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

CHORUS.

We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
} Bringing in the sheaves,

Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re - joic - ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves,

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

No. 194. Depth of Mercy.

C. WESLEY. F. W. KÜCKEN. Arr. H. P. MAIN.

1. Depth of mer - cy! can it be Mer - cy still re - served for me? Can my
2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face; Would not
3. Now, in-cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la-ment; Now my

God His wrath forbear? Me, the chief of sinners, spare? Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
heark-en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
foul re - volt deplore, Look, believe, and sin no more, Look, believe, and sin no more.

No. 195. The Crowning Day.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world disowned,
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splen - dor, But bright - er far than they
3. Our pain shall then be o - ver, We'll sin and sigh no more,
4. Let all that look for, has - ten The com - ing joy - ful day,

By the *ma - ny* still ne - glect - ed, And by the *few* en - throned,
The saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray,
Be - hind us all of sor - row, And naught but joy be - fore,
By ear - nest con - se - cra - tion, To walk the nar - row way.

But soon He'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh,
The beau - ty of the Sav - iour, Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye,
A joy in our Re - deem - er As we to Him are nigh,
By gath - 'ring in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die,

For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
For the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

Copyright, 1881, by James McGranahan.

Copyright, 1878, by Biglow & Main.

CHORUS.

Oh, the crown - ing day is com-ing, Is com-ing by and by

When our Lord shall come in "pow - er," And "glo - ry" from on high.

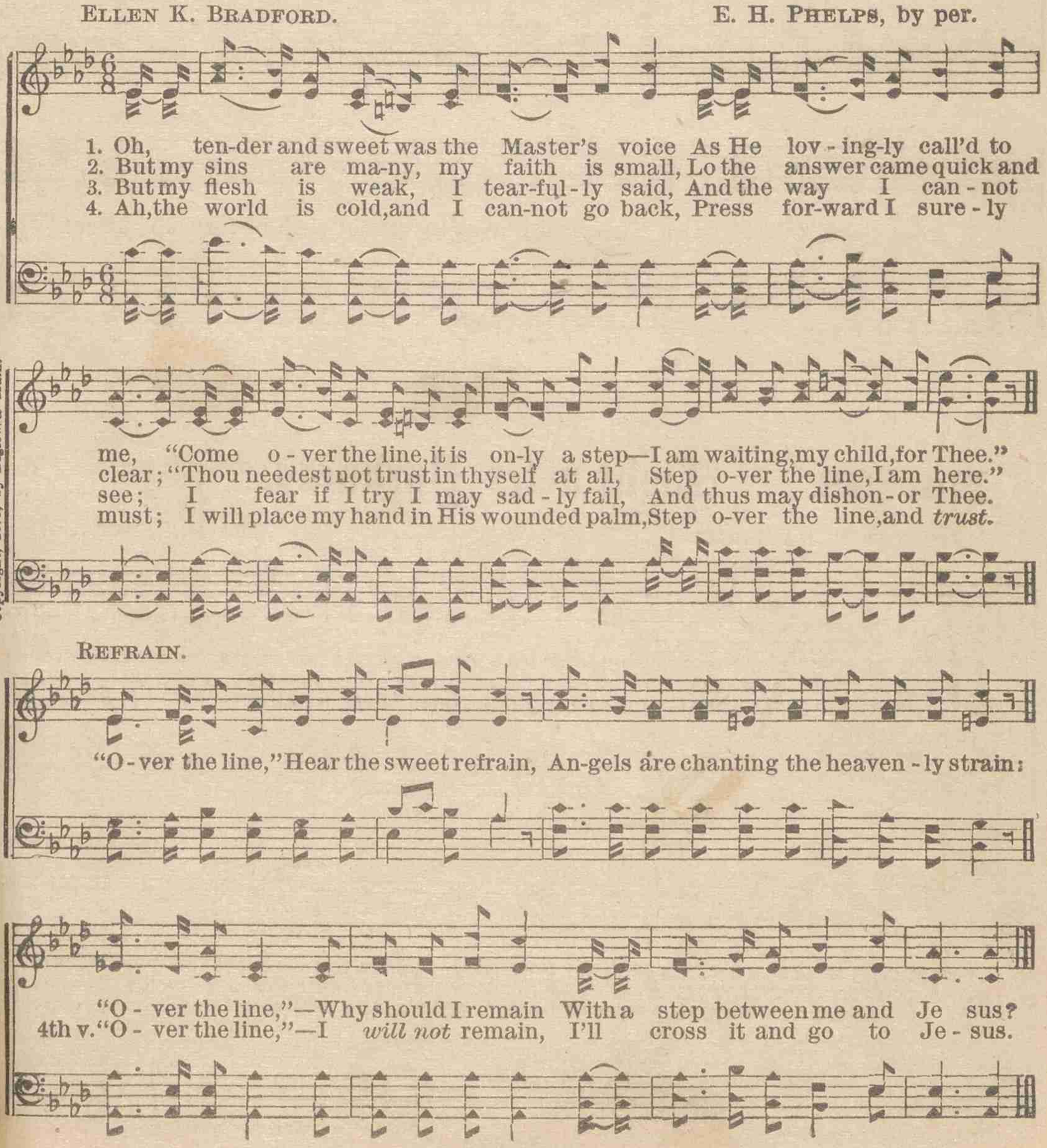
4th v.

The Crowning Day.—Concluded.



No. 196. Over the Line.

ELLEN K. BRADFORD. E. H. PHELPS, by per.

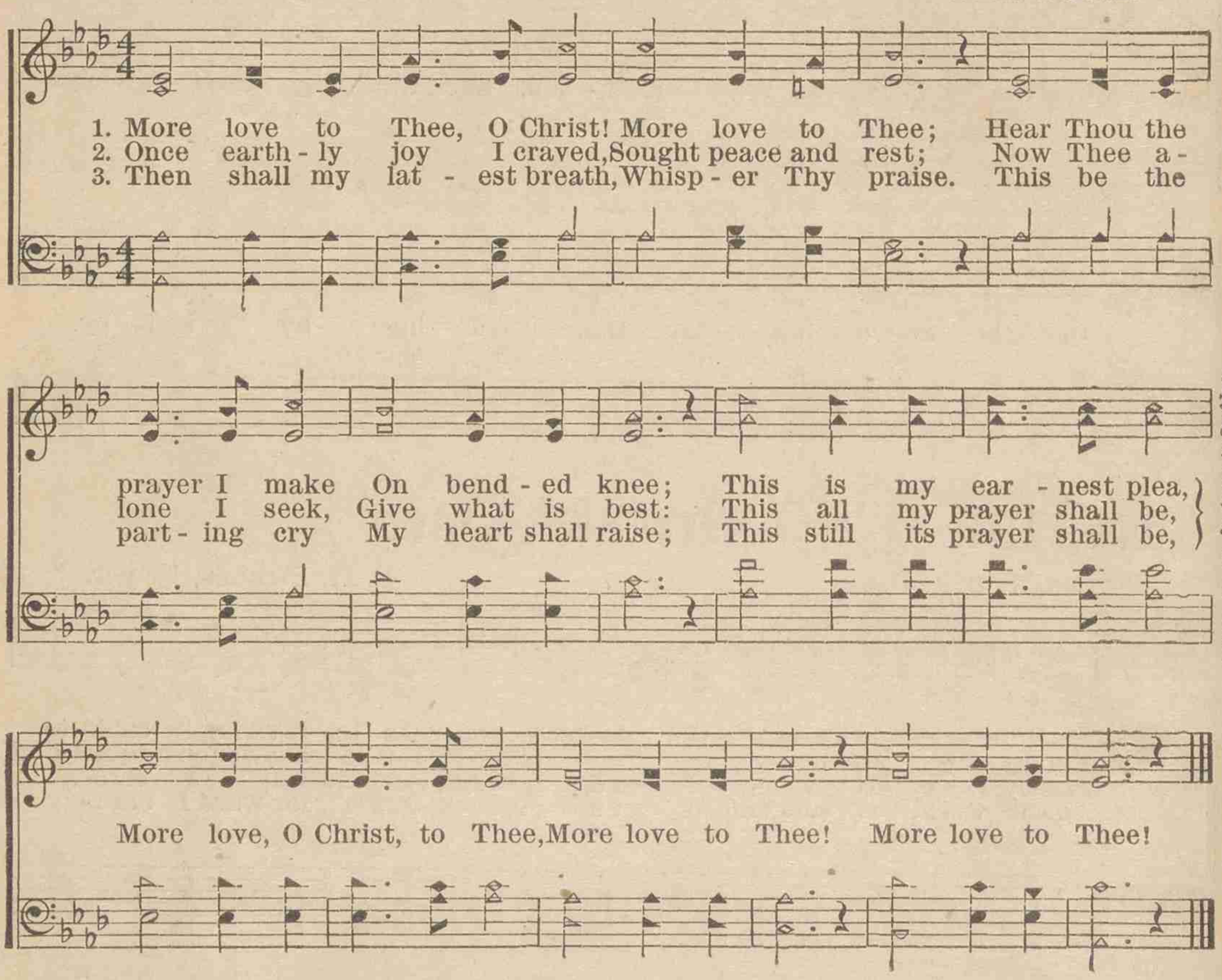


Copyright, 1878, by Biglow & Main.

Copyright, 1881, by James McGranahan

No. 197. More Love to Thee.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

No. 198. Light after Darkness.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. IRA D. SANKEY.



Copyright, 1881, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 199. Why do You Wait?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striving with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,

Your Saviour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin.
Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS.

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

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 200. Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;

D.C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.

D.C.

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy riv-en side which flow'd,

2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Copyright, 1881, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 201. All Hail the Power.

E. PERRONET. (CORONATION. C. M.) OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 202. O for a Thousand Tongues.

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

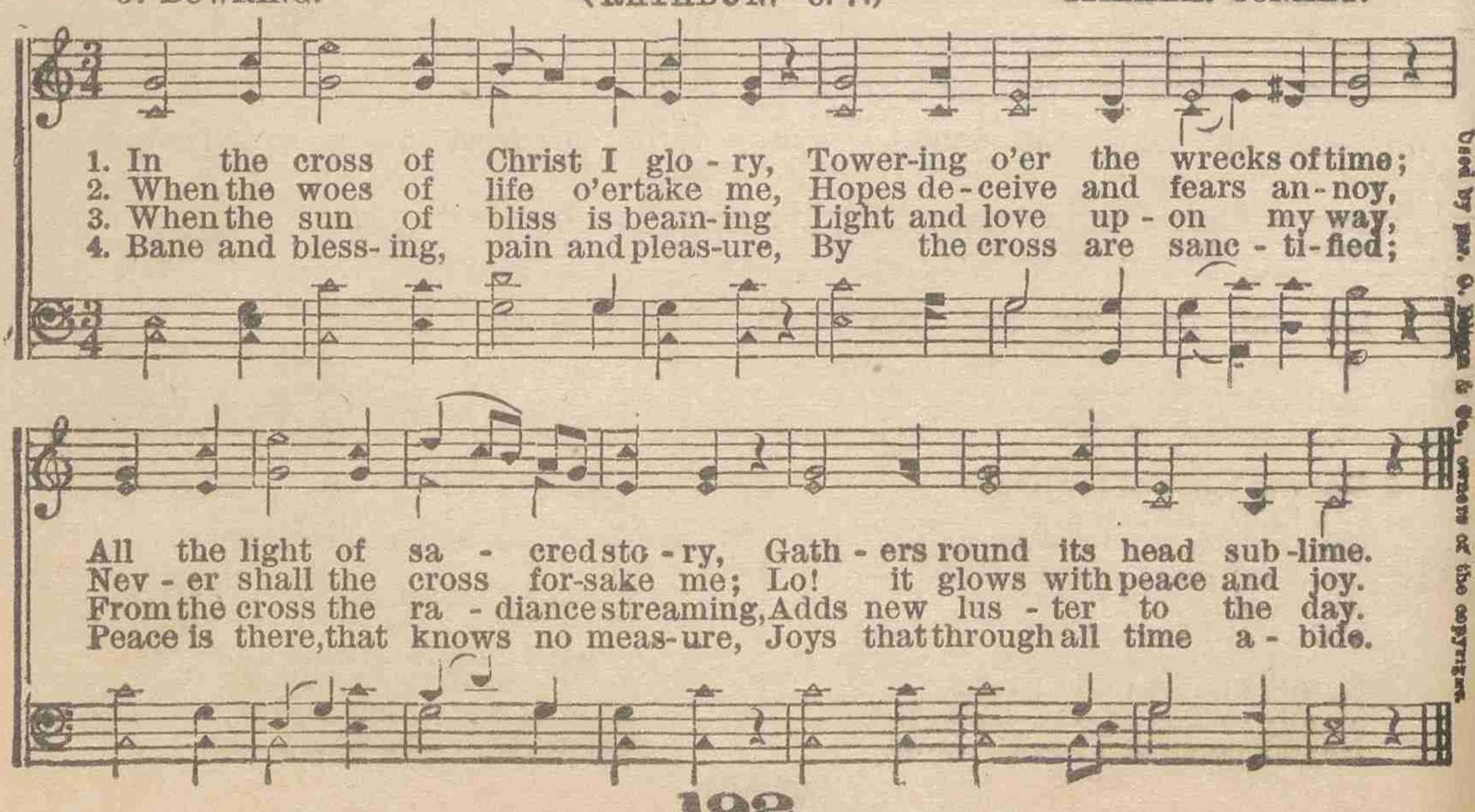
2 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,—
To spread, through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy Name.

3 Jesus!—the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'T is music in the sinner's ears,
'T is life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avail'd for me. C. WESLEY.

No. 203. In the Cross of Christ.

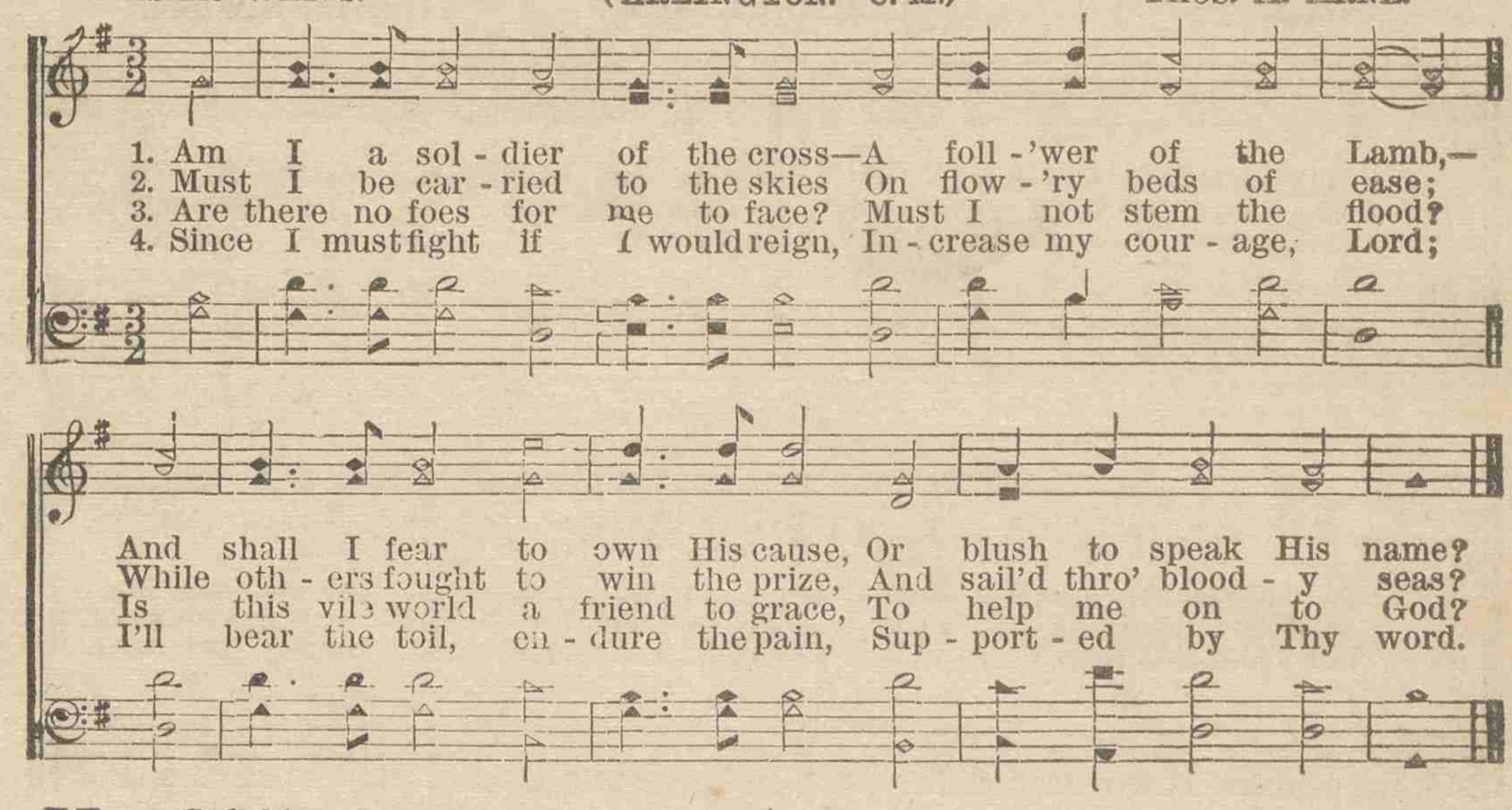
J. BOWRING. (RATHBUN. 8. 7.) ITHAMAR CONKEY.



Used by permission of the owners of the copyright.

No. 204. Am I a Soldier.

ISAAC WATTS. (ARLINGTON. C. M.) THOS. A. ARNE.



No. 205. Awake, my Soul.

1 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

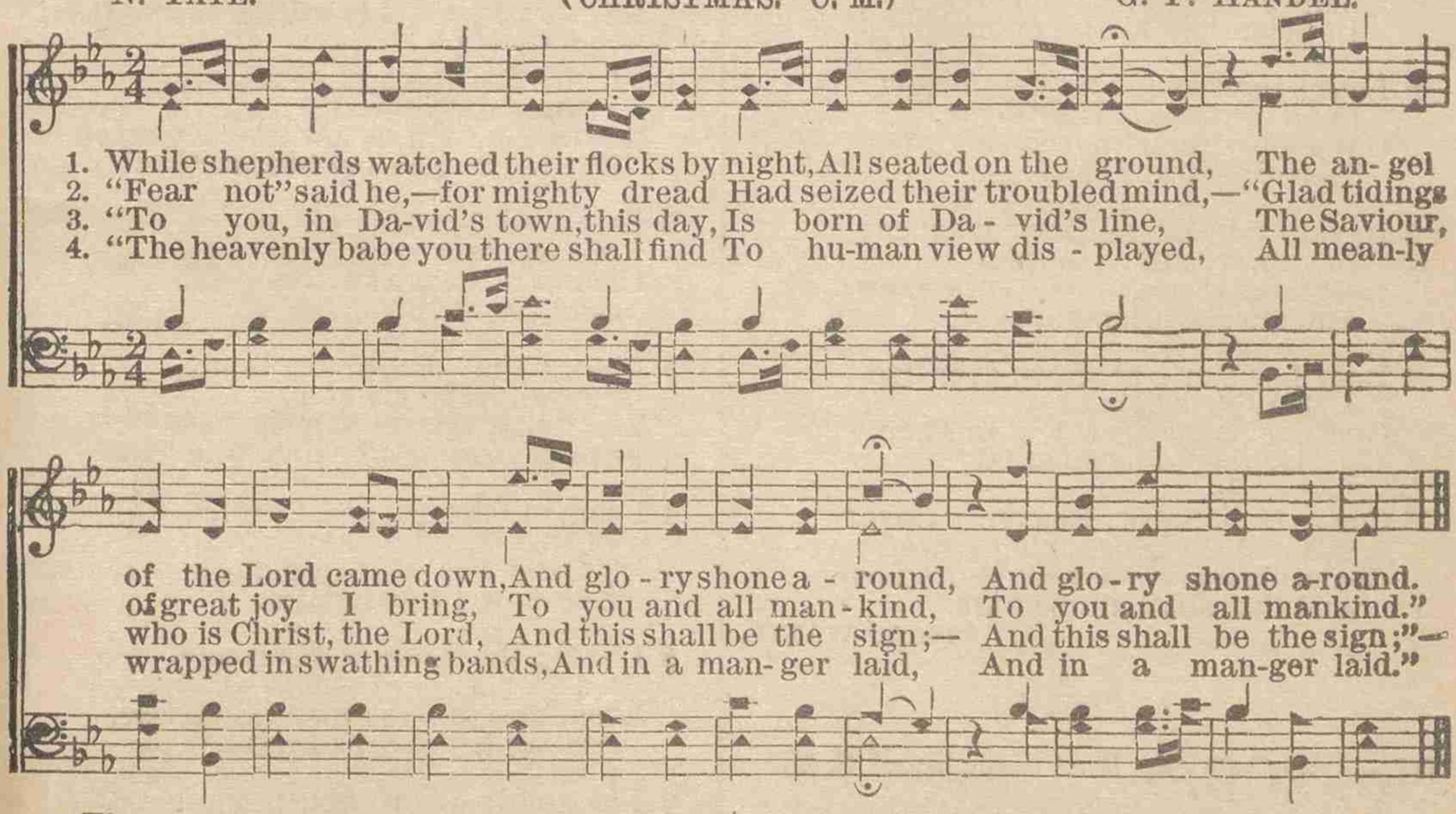
3 'T is God's all-animating voice,
That calls thee from on high,
'T is His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

P. DODDRIDGE.

No. 206. While Shepherds Watched.

N. TATE. (CHRISTMAS. C. M.) G. F. HANDEL.

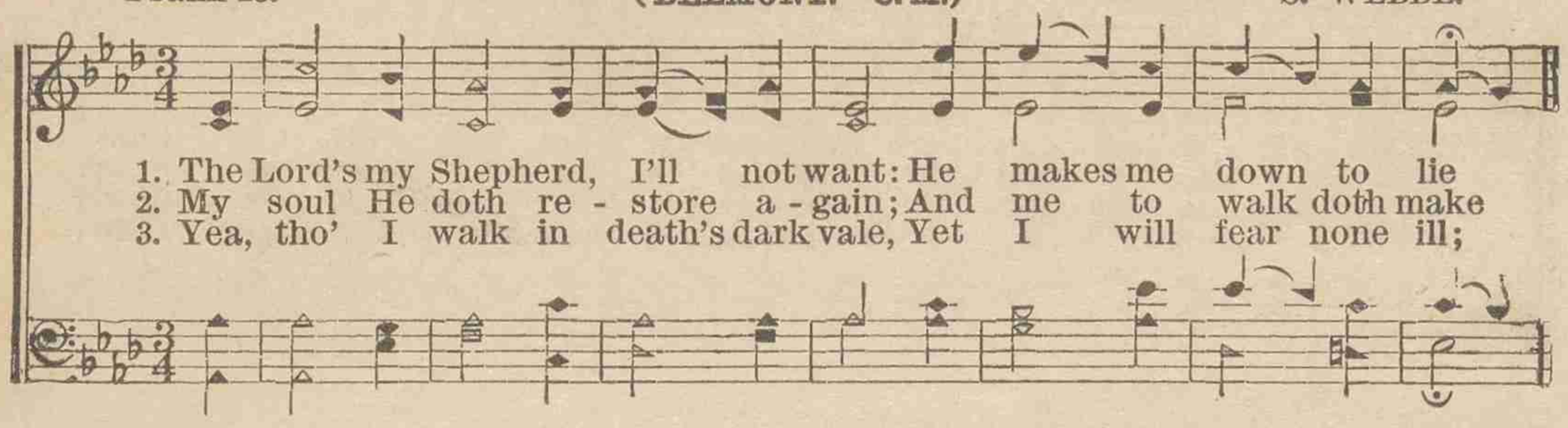


5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

No. 207. The Lord's My Shepherd.

Psalm 23. (BELMONT. C. M.) S. WEBBE.



4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

No. 208. Come, Holy Spirit. C. M.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove!
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look! how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys!
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs;
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee.
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's Love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 209. Must Jesus bear. C. M.

1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

2 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

3 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

4 Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown!
Oh, resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

T. SHEPHERD, *alt.*

No. 210. I heard the voice. C. M.

1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."

2 I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revives
And now I live in Him.

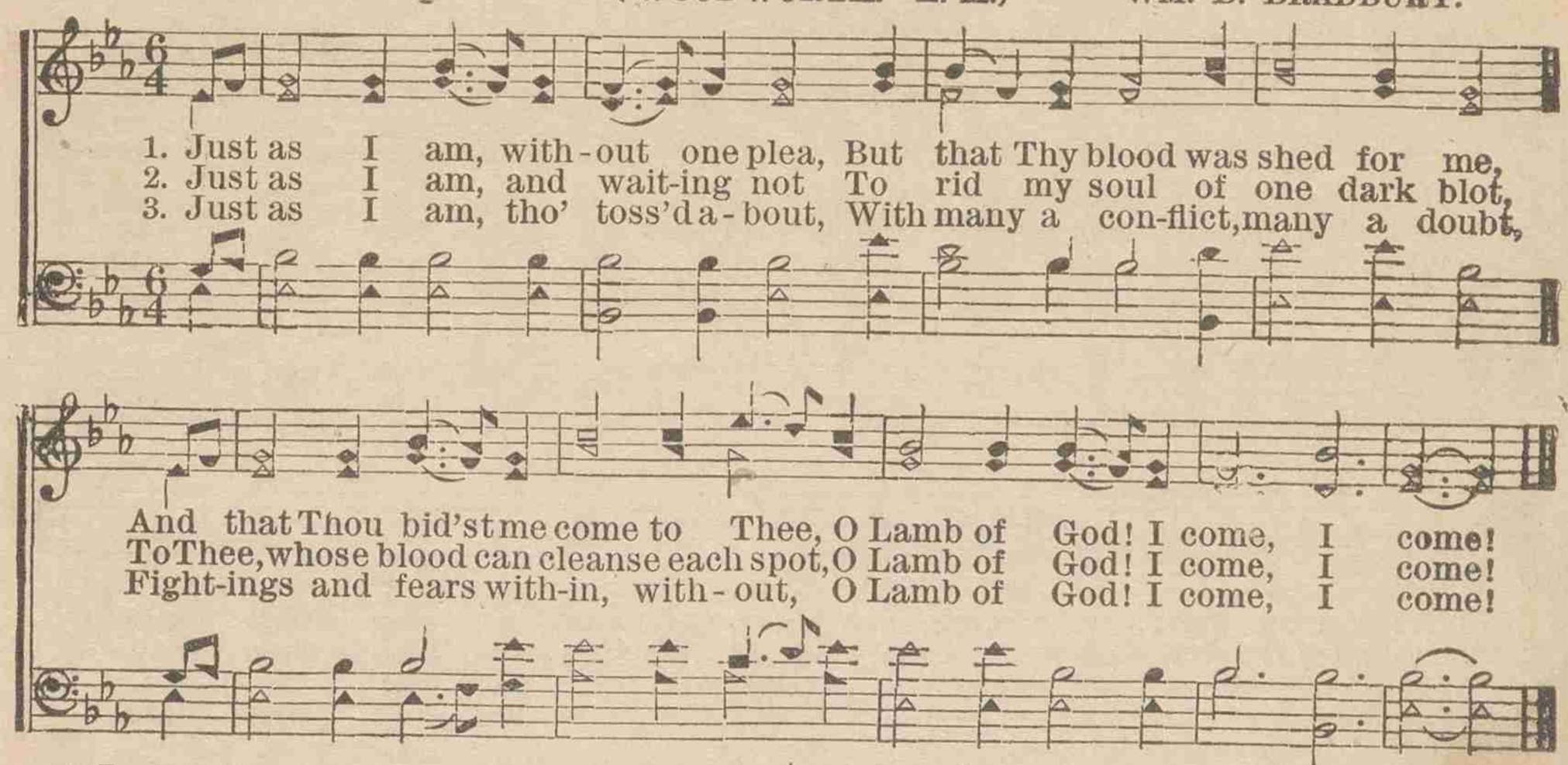
5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of Life I'll walk
Till trav'ling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR.

No. 211. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. (WOODWORTH. L. M.) WM. B. BRADBURY.



4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee I find,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

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

No. 212. When I survey. L. M.

1 When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God,
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

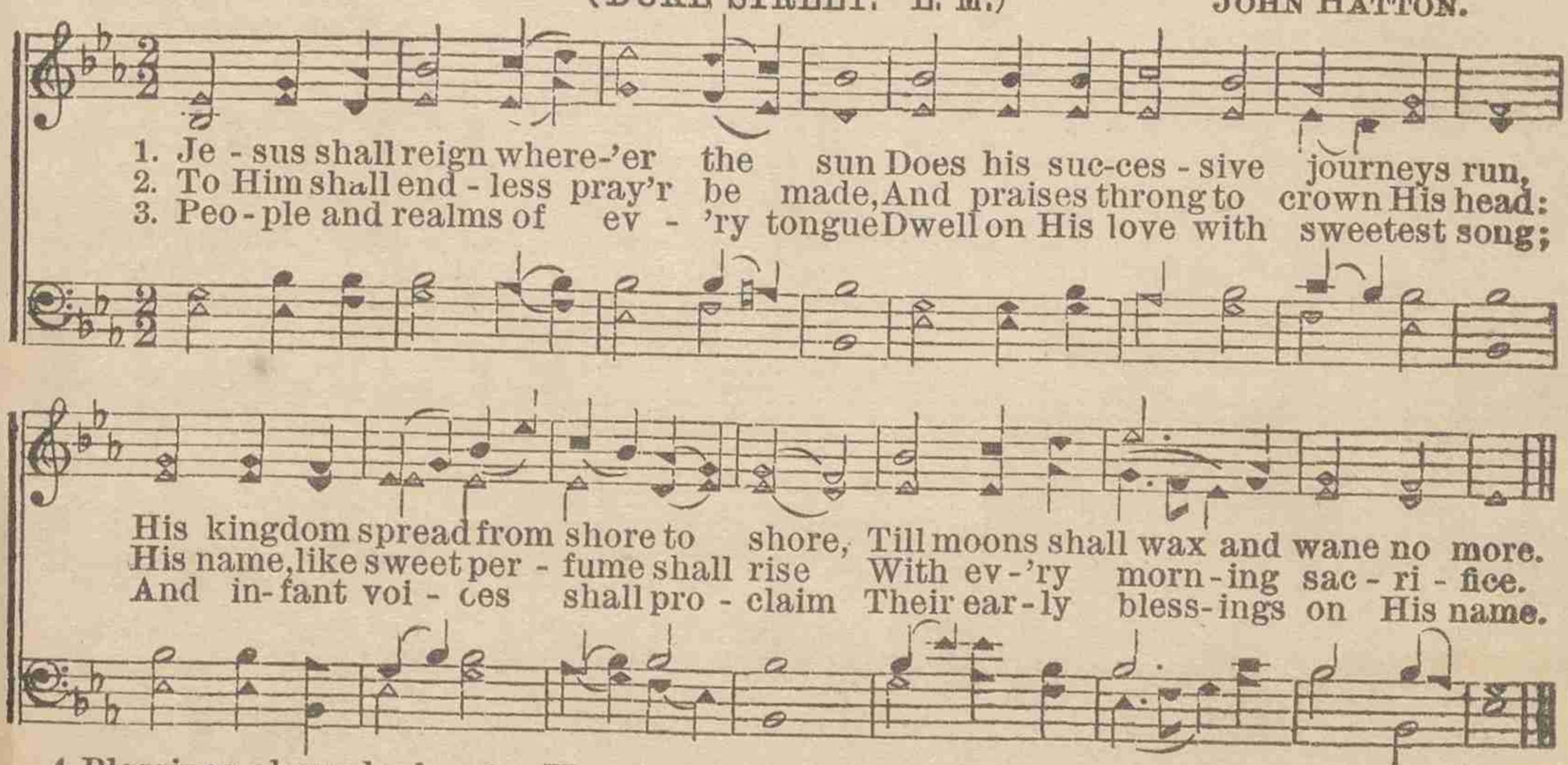
4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 213. Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.



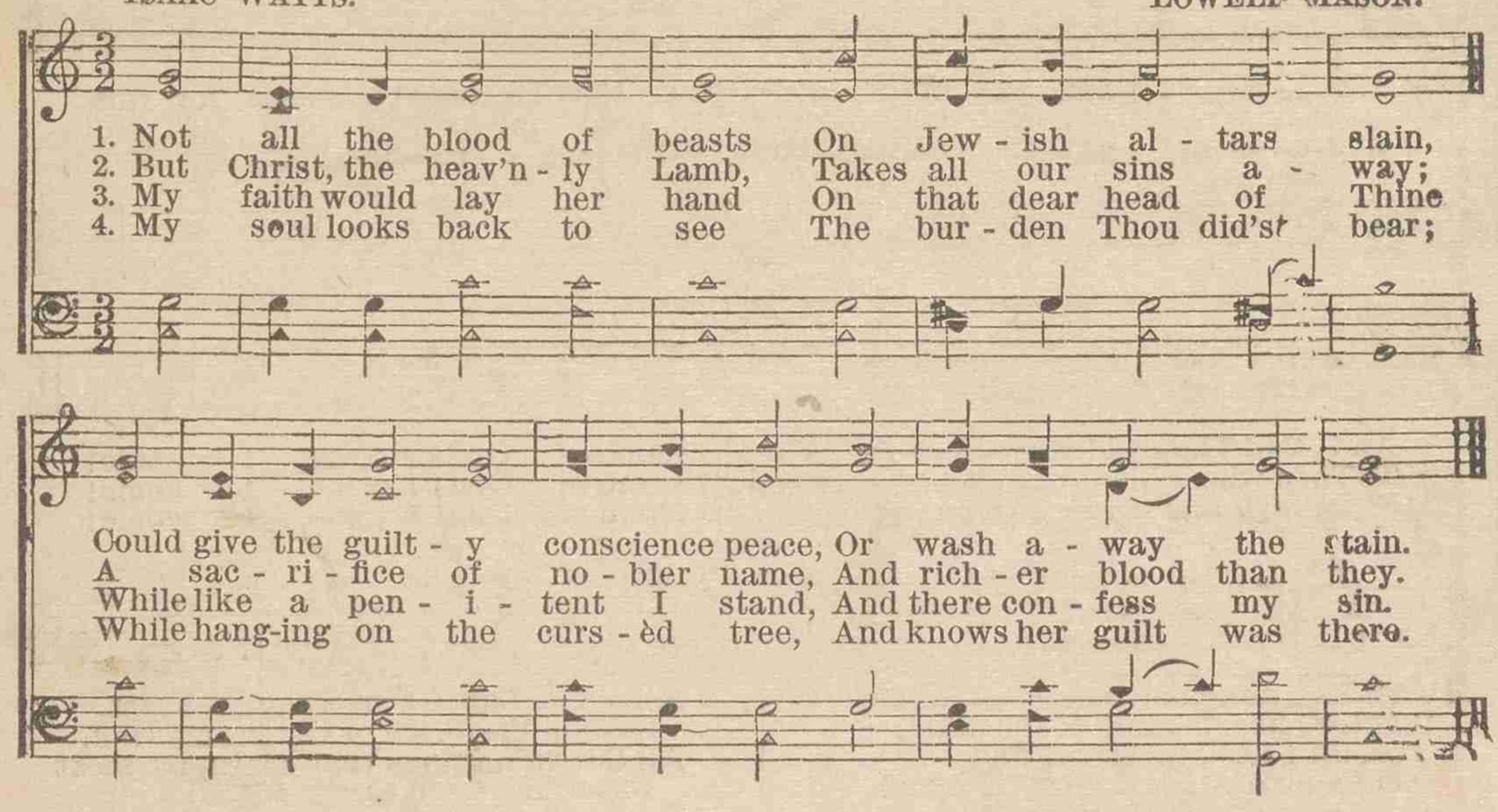
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

No. 214. Not all the Blood of Beasts.

(BOYLSTON. S. M.)

ISAAC WATTS. LOWELL MASON.



No. 215. Lord, Bless and Pity Us.

1 Lord, bless and pity us,
Shine on us with Thy face;
That th'earth Thy way, and nations all
May know Thy saving grace.

2 Let Thy people praise Thee, Lord!
Let people all Thee praise!
Oh, let the nations all be glad,
In songs their voices raise!

3 Thou'lt justly people judge,
On earth rule nations all:
Let people praise Thee, Lord! let them
Praise Thee, both great and small!

4 The earth her fruit shall yield,
Our God shall blessing send;
God shall us bless: men shall Him fear
Unto earth's utmost end.

PSALM 67.

No. 216. Blest be the Tie.

(DENNIS. S. M.)

JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NÄGELI.

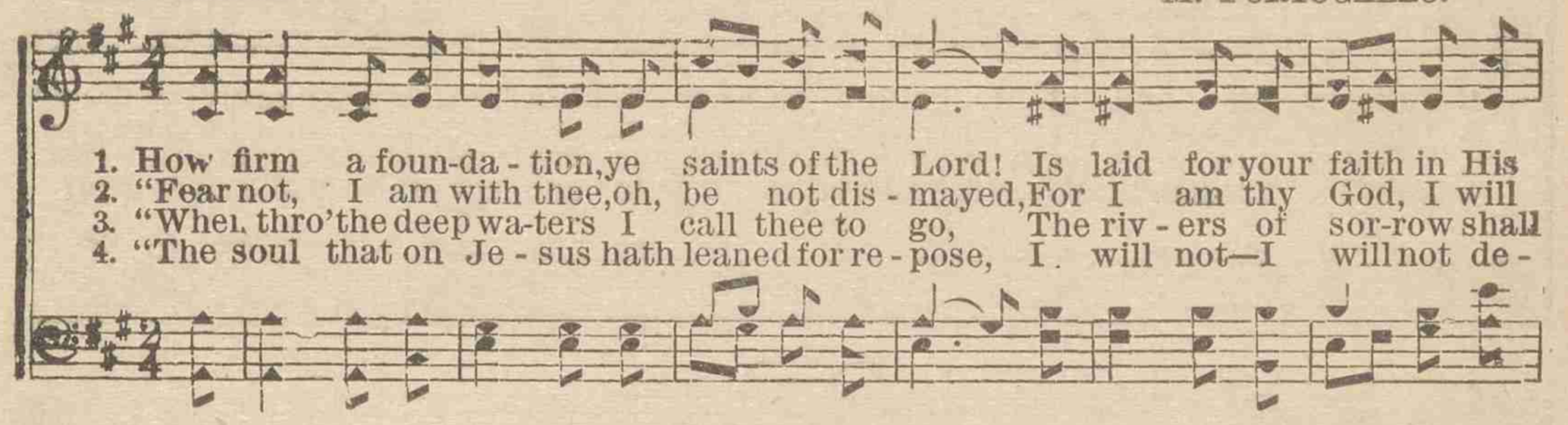


Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of copyright.

No. 217. How Firm A Foundation.

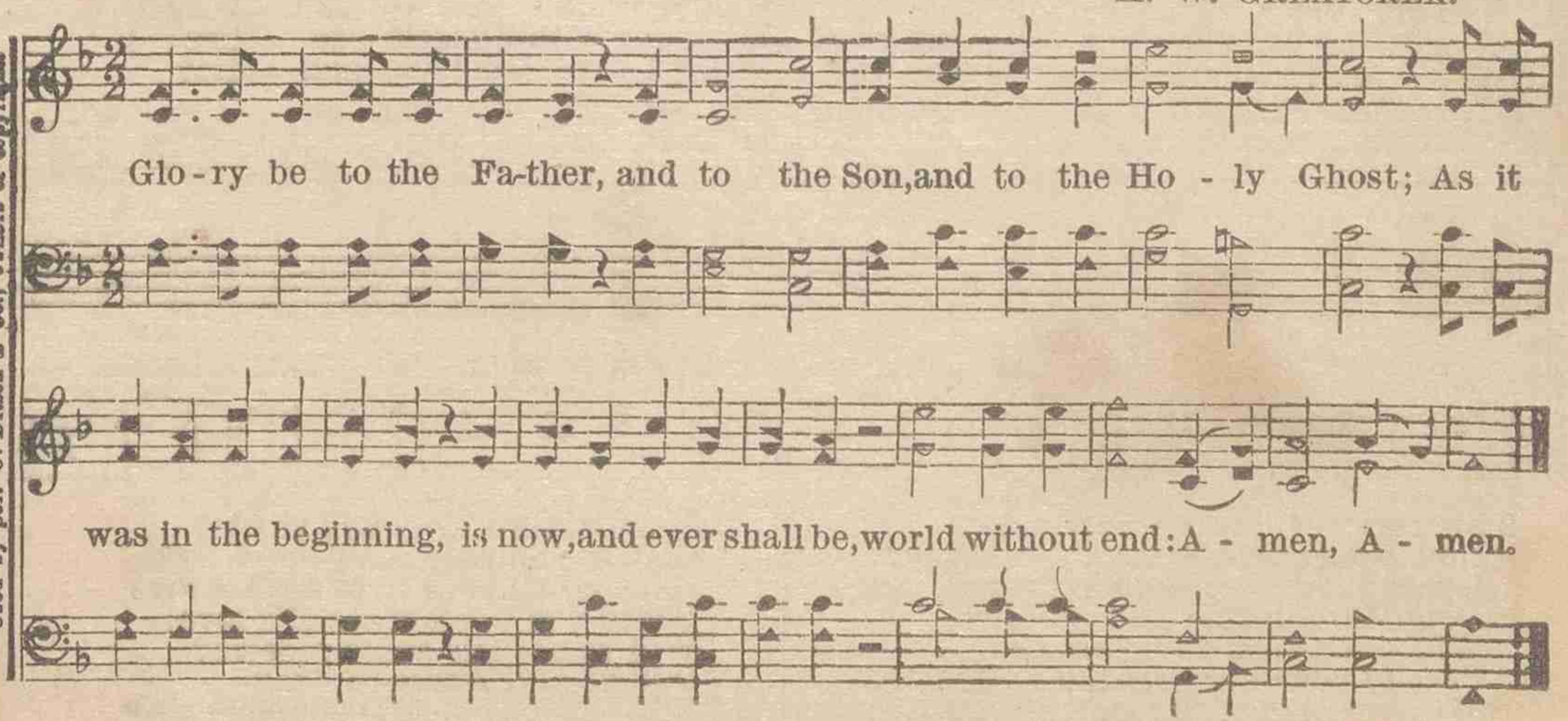
(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.)

G. KEITH. M. PORTOGALLO.



No. 218. Glory be to the Father.

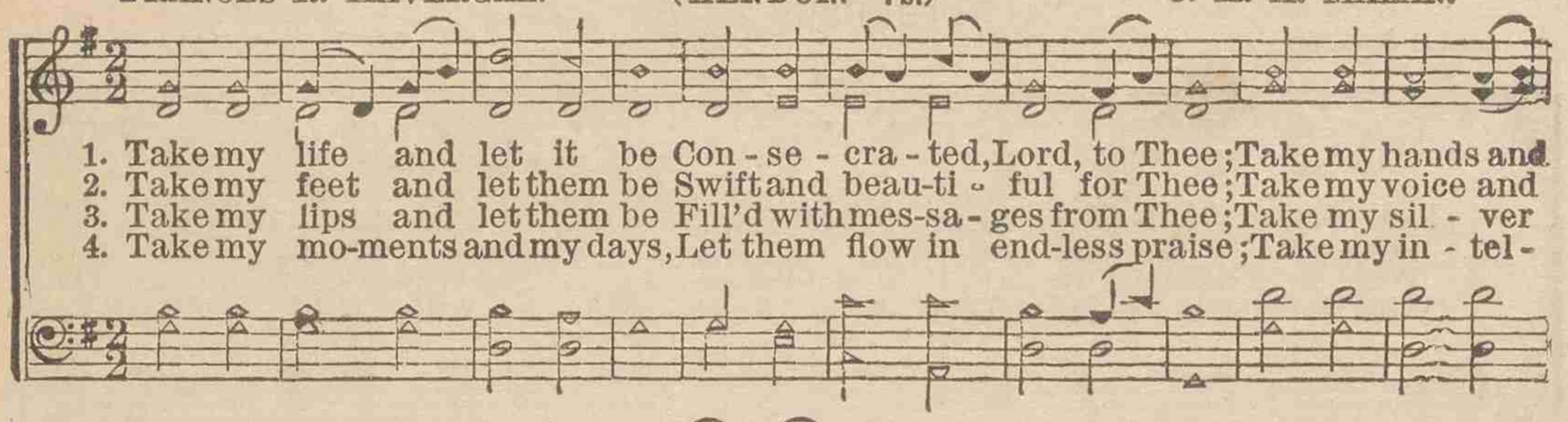
H. W. GREATOREX.



Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of copyright.

No. 219. Take my Life and let it Be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. (HENDON. 7s.) C. H. A. MALAN.



5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 220. Come, said Jesus.

1 Come, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home,
Weary pilgrim, hither come!

2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn;—

4 Hither come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

ANN L. BARBAULD.

No. 221. Sinners, Turn.

C. WESLEY. (MARTYN. 7s. D.) S. B. MARSH.



2 Sinners, turn, why will you die?
God, your Saviour, asks you—Why?
He who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live.
Will ye let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you—Why?
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Urged you to embrace His love:
Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners! why,
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of Copyright.

No. 222. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

C. WESLEY. (REFUGE. 7s. D.) JOS. P. HOLBROOK, by per.

1. Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, While the near-er
2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fall-en,
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to cover all my sin: Let the heal-ing

wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high; Hide me, oh my Saviour hide, Till the
not a-lone, Still sup-port and comfort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind: Just and ho-ly is Thy name, I am
streams abound; Make me, keep me, pure within, Thou of life the Fountain art, Freely

storm of life is past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last.
help from Thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
all unrighteousness; Vile, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty.

No. 223. Nearer, my God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. (BETHANY. 6. 4.) LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross
2. Tho', like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heaven; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,

D.S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee!

FINE.

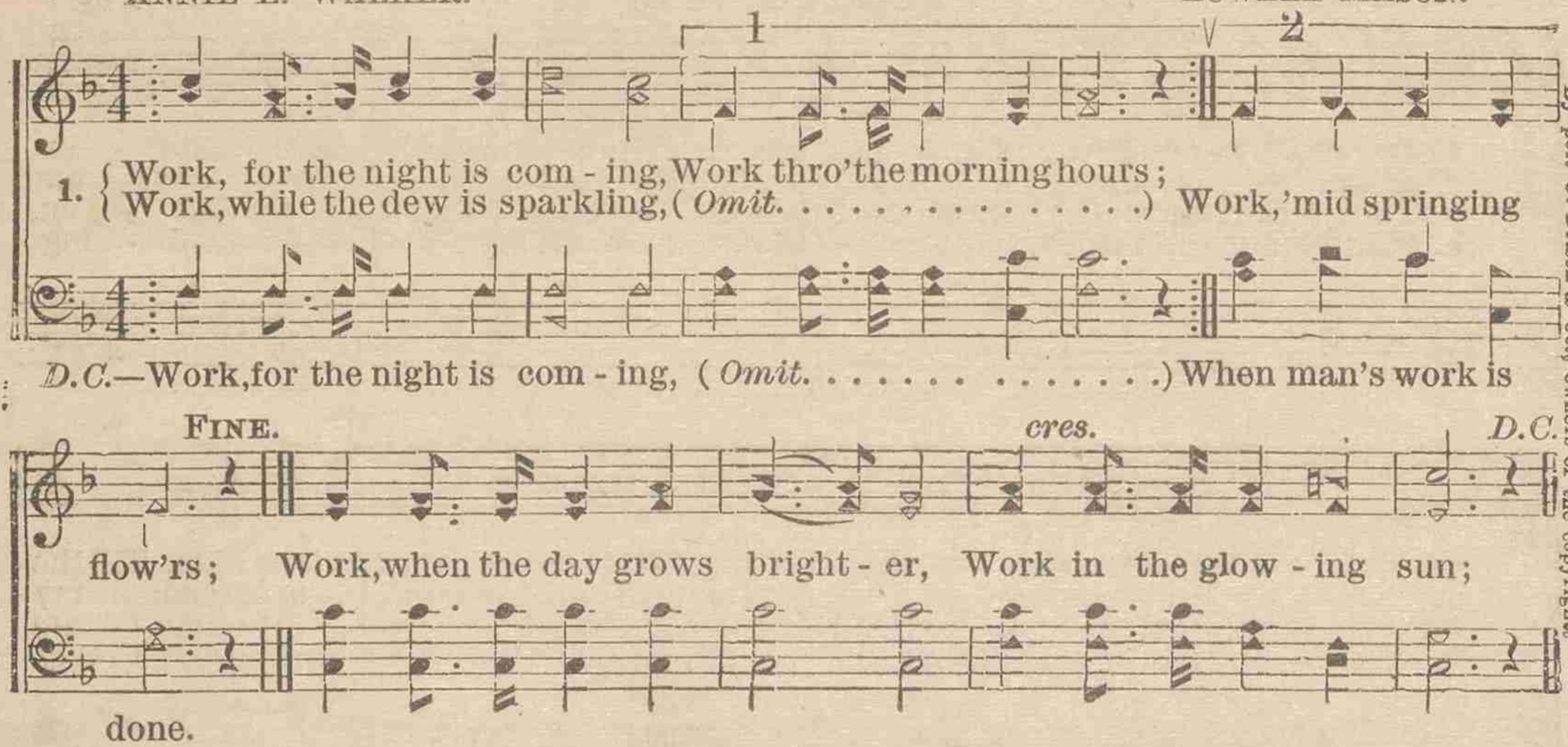
That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be—Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer-cy given: An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near-er to Thee!

Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of Copyright.

No. 224. Work, for the Night is Coming.

ANNIE L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.



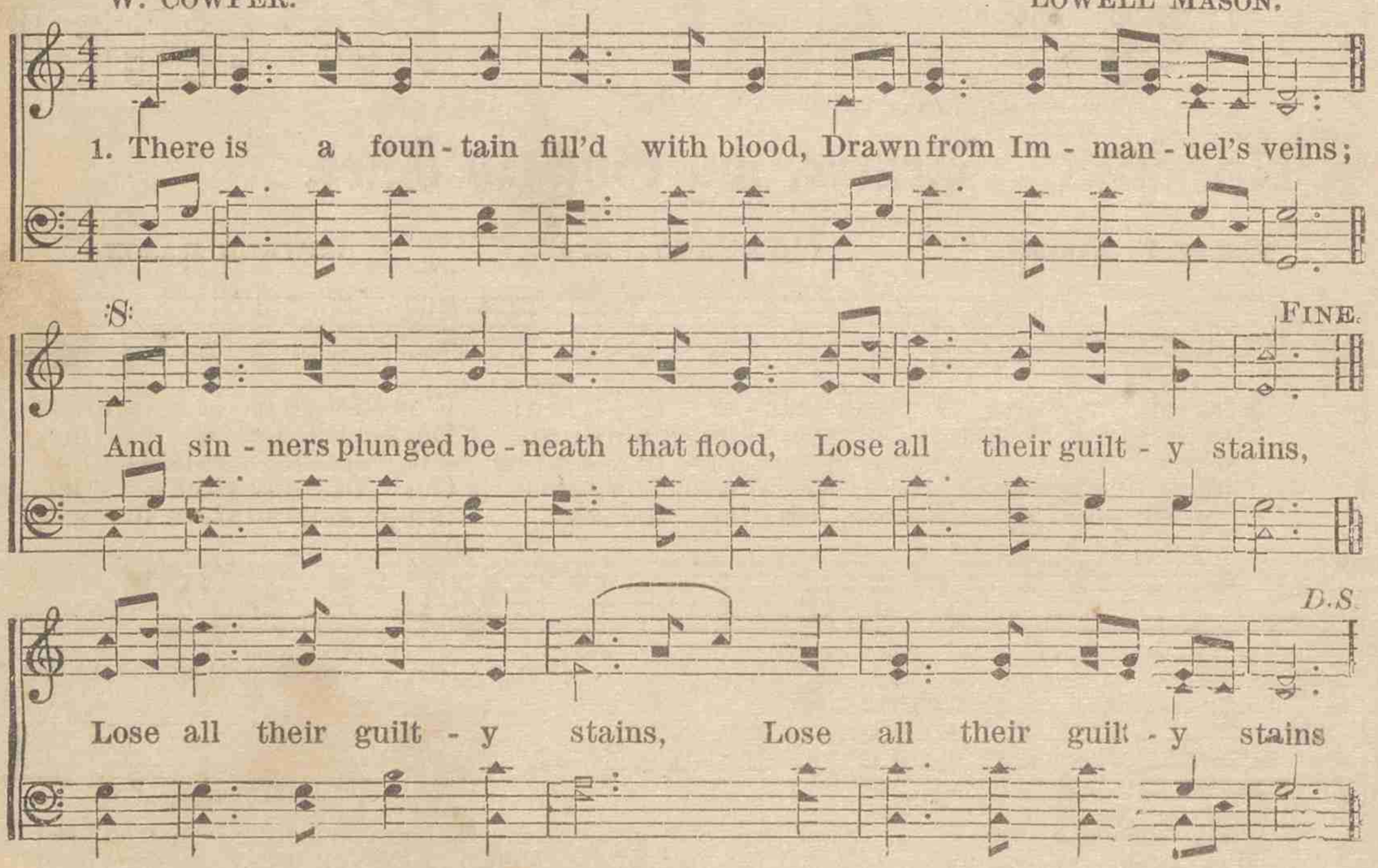
By per. of Wilson & Co., Owners of the copyright.

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 the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 225. There is a Fountain.

W. COWPER. LOWELL MASON.



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

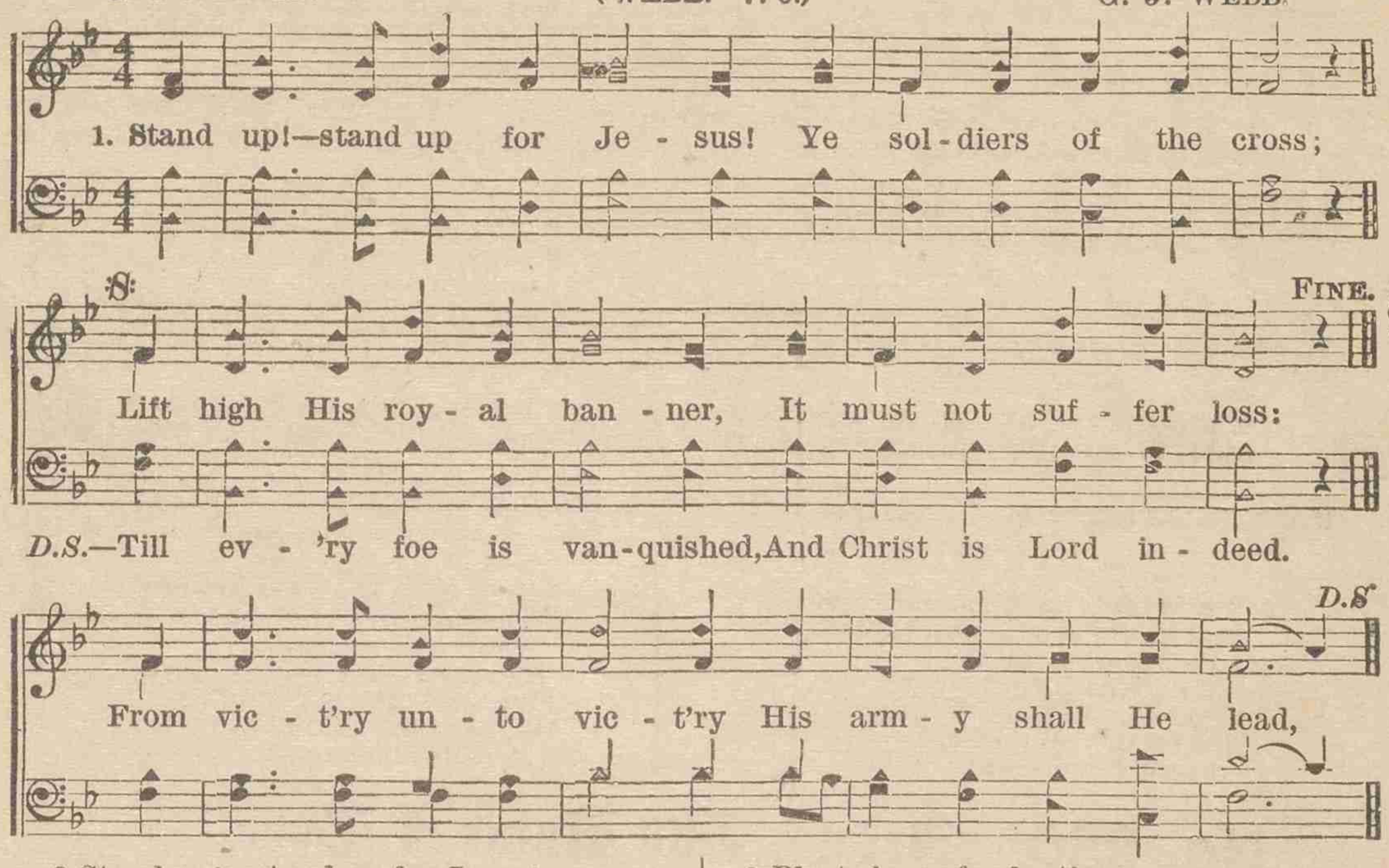
3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

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

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

No. 226. Stand up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD. (WEBB. 7. 6.) G. J. WEBB.



2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

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

No. 227. The Morning Light. 7s. 6s.

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

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

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

S. F. SMITH.

No. 228. Sometimes a Light Surprises.

1 Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings;
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bring us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread,

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks, nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

W. COWPER.

No. 229. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET. 6s, 4s.) LOWELL MASON.

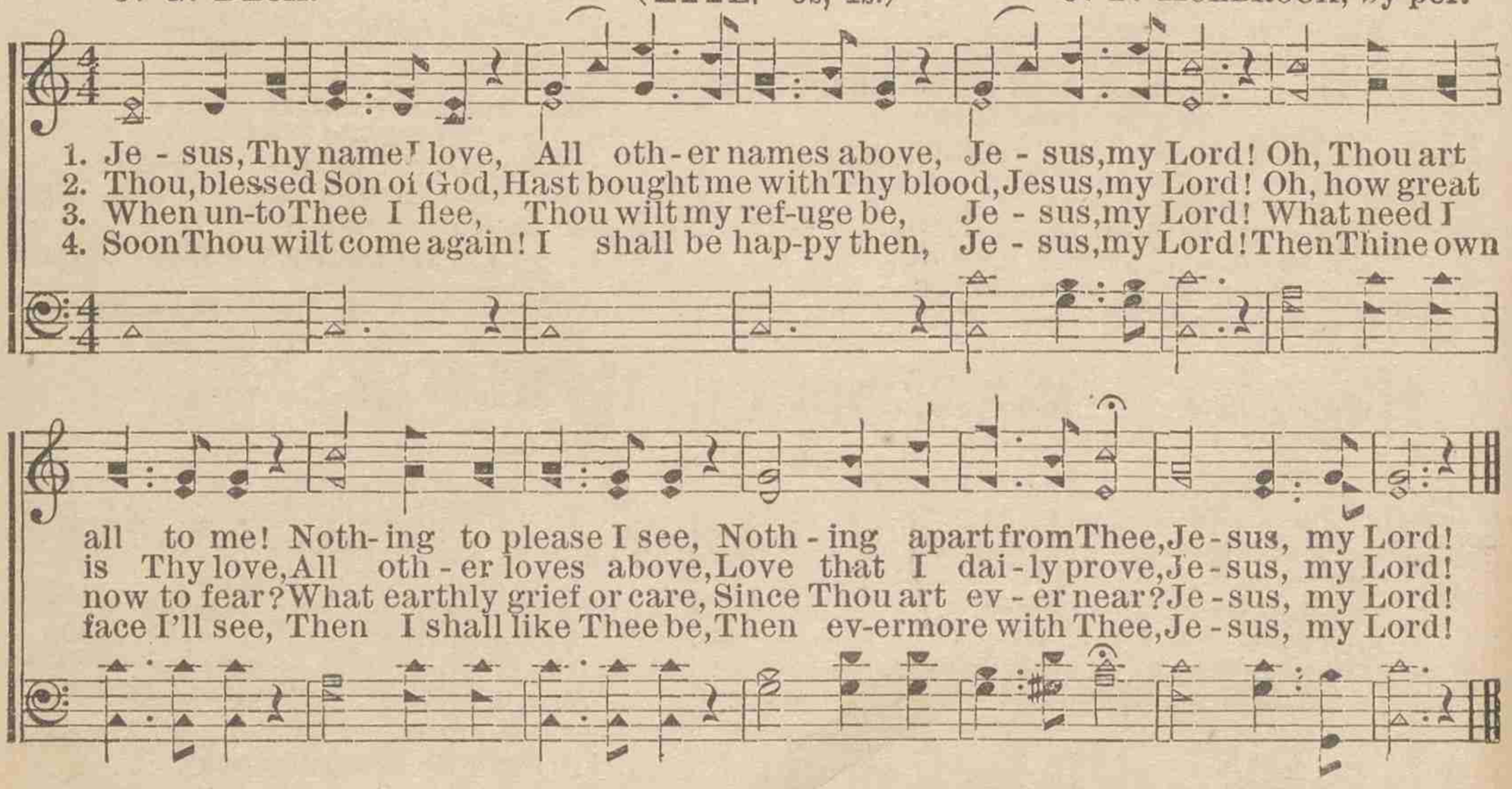


3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

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

No. 230. Jesus, Thy Name I Love.

J. G. DECK. (LYTE. 6s, 4s.) J. P. HOLBROOK, by per.



No. 231. Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY. (ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.) FELICE GIARDINI.



Come, Thou Almighty King.—Concluded.



No. 232. Sound, sound the Truth.

1 Sound, sound the truth abroad,
Bear ye the word of God
Through the wide world:
Tell what our Lord has done,
Tell how the day is won,
And from His lofty throne
Satan is hurled.

2 Speed on the wings of love,
Jesus, who reigns above,
Bids us to fly;
They who His message bear
Should neither doubt nor fear,
He will their friend appear,
He will be nigh.

3 Ye, who forsaking all,
At your loved Master's call,
Comforts resign;
Soon will your work be done;
Soon will the prize be won;
Brighter than yonder sun
Then shall ye shine.

T. KELLY.

No. 233. Rise, glorious Conqueror rise.

1 Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise
Into Thy native skies,—
Assume Thy right;
And where in many a fold
The clouds are backward rolled—
Pass through those gates of gold,
And reign in light!

2 Victor o'er death and hell!
Cherubic legions swell
Thy radiant train:
Praises all heaven inspire;
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And waves his wings of fire,—
Thou Lamb once slain!

3 Enter, incarnate God!—
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down;
Blow the full trumpets, blow
Wider yon portals throw!
Saviour triumphant—go,
And take Thy crown!

4 Lion of Judah—Hail!
And let Thy name prevail
From age to age;
Lord of the rolling years!
Claim for Thine own the spheres,
For Thou hast bought with tears
Thy heritage.

5 And then was heard afar
Star answering to star—
"Lo! these have come,
Followers of Him who gave
His life their lives to save;
And now their palms they wave,
Brought safely home."

M. BRIDGES.

No. 234. My Country, 'tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH. (AMERICA. 6s, 4s.)

INDEX.

Titles in Small Caps—First lines in Roman.

A

	No.
ABIDE WITH ME	51
ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO SAVE	122
ADRIAN. S. M.	111
Afflictions, tho' they seem severe	60
A guilty soul, by Pharisees of old	120
AHIRA. S. M.	109
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	39
ALL HAIL THE POWER	201
ALL TO CHRIST I OWE	172
ALMOST PERSUADED	153
AMERICA. 6, 4.	234
AM I A SOLDIER	204
ANTIOCH. C. M.	190
Are you ready, are you ready	24
ARLINGTON. C. M.	204
A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM	55
A SINNER LIKE ME	117
As I wandered round the home	78
AT THE CROSS	39
At the feast of Belshazzar	114
Awake, my soul, stretch every	205
Awake, my soul, to joyful lays	142
AWAKE, MY SOUL! TO SOUND HIS	35

B

Behold a fountain deep and wide	6
BEHOLD, WHAT LOVE!	164
BELIEVE, AND KEEP ON BELIEVING	21
BELMONT. C. M.	207
BELOVED, NOW ARE WE	94
BEMERTON. C. M.	47
BETHANY. 6, 4	223
BEULAH LAND	192
BE YE ALSO READY	24
BE YE STRONG IN THE LORD	92
BEYOND THE SMILING	186
BLESSED ASSURANCE	38
BLESSED BE THE FOUNTAIN	96
BLEST BE THE TIE.	216
BOYLSTON. S. M.	214
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES	193
BUT IS THAT ALL?	132

C

CALVARY	90
CARRIED BY THE ANGELS	124
CASTING ALL YOUR CARE UPON HIM	61
Choose I must, and soon must	137
CHRIST AROSE	57
CHRISTIAN, WALK CAREFULLY	133
CHRIST IS COMING	189
CHRISTMAS. C. M.	206
CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN	65
CLING TO THE BIBLE	127
CLOSER, LORD, TO THEE	11
CLOSE TO THEE	183
COME, COME TO JESUS!	123
Come, every soul by sin oppressed	171
COME, GREAT DELIVERER, COME	73
Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove	208
COME, PRAISE THE LORD	131
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice	220

	No.
COME, SINNER, COME	145
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING	231
COME TO JESUS, COME AWAY	113
COME TO THE FOUNTAIN	7
Come to the Saviour, hear His	139
COME UNTO ME	88
Come we that love the Lord	151
Come with thy sins to the fountain	7
CORONATION. C. M.	201

D

DENNIS. S. M.	216
DEPTH OF MERCY. 7s., 5 lines	194
Down in the valley with my	148
DUKE ST. L. M.	213

E

ETERNITY	187
EVENING PRAYER	41
EVERY DAY WILL I BLESS THEE	1

F

Far, far away in heathen darkness	27
FEAR NOT!	48
FEAR THOU NOT	125
FOLLOW ON	148
"For God so loved;" oh, wondrous	63

G

GATHER THEM IN	150
GEER. C. M.	95
GIVE ME THINE HEART	19
GLORIA PATRI	87
GLORY BE TO THE FATHER	87, 218
GLORY EVER BE TO JESUS	15
GLORY TO GOD, THE FATHER	63
GOD BE WITH YOU	74
GOD CALLING YET	110
GOD IS LOVE	12
God loved a world of sinners	112
God's almighty arms are round	76
GOD'S TIME NOW	137
GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD	27
GUIDE ME	129

H

HALLELUJAH FOR THE CROSS	135
HARK! HARK! MY SOUL!	128
HAVE COURAGE, MY BOY, TO SAY	136
HAVE FAITH IN GOD	105
Have our hearts grown cold since	126
HAVE YOU ANY ROOM FOR JESUS?	152
HE HOLDS THE KEY	134
HE IS COMING	18
HENDON. 7s., 4 lines	219
HIDING IN THEE	158
HOLD THOU MY HAND	91
Ho, reapers in the whitened harvest	81
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION	217
HOW SHALL WE ESCAPE?	112
How sweet, my Saviour, to repose	61

I

I am far frae my hame	191
I AM PRAYING FOR YOU	173
I AM THE WAY	104
I AM THINE, O LORD!	156
I believe in God's wonderful mercy	21
IF GOD BE FOR US	9
I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE	184
I have a Saviour, He's pleading in	173
I heard the voice of Jesus say	210
I hear the Saviour say	172
I hear Thy welcome voice	179
I KNOW I LOVE THEE BETTER	28
I know not why God's wondrous	5
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER	32
I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED	5
I LOOKED TO JESUS	67
I must walk thro' the valley	75
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR	181
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST	203
In the harvest-field there is	62
IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS HAND	3
In the land of strangers	71
IN THE SECRET OF HIS PRESENCE	93
IN THE SHADOW OF HIS WINGS	40
I SHALL BE SATISFIED	174
ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 4	231
IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL	157
I've found a friend in Jesus	102
I'VE FOUND A FRIEND	168
I've reached the land of	192
I was once far away from the	117
I WILL	68

	No.
I will sing of my Redeemer	161
I Will Sing the Wondrous Story	141

J

Jerusalem, my Happy Home	115
Jesus bids us shine with a	121
Jesus Christ, our Saviour	16
Jesus, I Come	14
Jesus is Calling	42
Jesus is tenderly calling thee	42
Jesus, keep me near the cross	182
Jesus Knows thy Sorrow	149
Jesus, Lover of my Soul	222
Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry	69
Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem	13
Jesus Saves!	17
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me	101
Jesus Shall Reign	213
Jesus, the Very Thought	103
Jesus, Thy Name I Love	230
Jewett, 6s, 8 lines	107
Joy Cometh in the Morning	23
Joy to the World	190
Just as I am	211

L

Laborers of Christ, Arise	109
Labor On	62
Let the Saviour In	66
Let us sing of the love of the	45
Light After Darkness	198
Like wandering sheep, o'er	104
Little Lights	121
Look Unto Me	77
Lord, bless and pity us	215
Loving Kindness. L. M.	142
Low in the grave He lay	57
Lyte, 6s, 4s	231

M

Manoah. C. M.	115
Martyn. 7s, 8 lines	221
Meet me There	22
Mighty to Save	56
More holiness give me	178
More Love to Thee	197
Must Jesus bear the cross	209
My ain Countrie	191
My Country, 'Tis of Thee	234
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	229
My Father is rich in houses	36
My Jesus, as Thou Wilt	107
My Jesus, I Love Thee	170
My Mother's Prayer	78
My Prayer	178
My Redeemer	161
My Saviour's praises I will sing	1

N

Nearer, My God, to Thee	223
Nearer the Cross	54
Near the Cross	182
Neither do I Condemn Thee	83
Not All the Blood of Beasts	214
Not Far from the Kingdom	33
Now the Day is Over	97
Numberless as the Sands	50

O

O Brother! Life's Journey	46
O Child of God	8
O Christian traveler! fear no	125
O for a thousand tongues to sing	202
O God, our Help	47
O golden day, O day of God	140
Oh, Cease, my Wandering Soul	111
Oh, hear the joyful message	86
Oh, soul, tossed on the billow	3
Oh, tender and sweet was the	196
Oh, the clanging bells of time	187
Oh, weary pilgrim, lift your head	23
Oh, what will you do with Jesus	108
Oh, Where are The Reapers?	159
Oh, who is this that cometh?	56
Oh, Wonderful Word	79
Oh, Wondrous Name	44
O Land of the Blessed	53
O list to the voice of the	20
Olivet. 6, 4	229
O Morning Land	138
Once more, my soul, thy Saviour	68
On Calvary's brow my Saviour died	90

	No.
Only a Beam of Sunshine	34
Only Trust Him	171
On that bright and golden morning	72
On the Resurrection morning	93
Onward, Christian Soldiers	100
Onward, Upward, Homeward	2
O Paradise	140
O, praise the Lord with heart	52
O Precious Word	29
O safe to the Rock	158
O the Crown, the Glory	30
O troubled heart, there is a	64
Our Lord was rejected	195
Out of my bondage, sorrow	14
Over the Line	196
O What a Saviour	139
O wandering souls, why will	59
O wonderful words of the Gospel	10
P	
Pardon, Peace, and Power	82
Pass me Not	169
Peace, Peace is Mine	76
Pilot, 7s, 6 lines	101
Portuguese Hymn, 11s	217
Praise Him, Praise Him	4
Praise the Saviour	25
R	
Rathbun, 8, 7	203
Redemption	10
Refuge, 7, D	222
Rejoice in the Lord Alway	52
Rejoice in the Lord, oh! let	9
Rejoice, Rejoice, Believer	85
Repent Ye	126
Rescue the Perishing	176
Resurrection Morn	93
Revive Thy Work	155
Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise	233
Rock of Ages	200
S	
Safe Home in Port	89
Saviour, Again	147
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	41
Saviour, More than Life	177
Saviour, Thy dying love	175
Seeking for Me	13
Shall You? Shall I?	43
Shine On, O Star	26
Simply trusting every day	165
Sing them over again to me	163
Sinners Jesus will receive	65
Sinners, Turn	221
Sitting by the gateway of a	124
Softly and Tenderly	58
Some day we say, and turn	138
Some one will enter the pearly	43
Some Sweet Day By and By	106
Something for Jesus	175
Sometimes a light surprises	228
Sometimes I catch sweet glimpses	132
Songs of Gladness	37
Sons of God, beloved in Jesus	94
Soul of mine, in earthly temple	174
Souls of Men, Why Will Ye	70
Sound the truth abroad	232
Sowing in the morning	193
St. Agnes, C. M.	103
Stand Up for Jesus	226
St. Peter, C. M.	35
T	
Take Me As I Am	69
Take My Life, and Let it Be	219
The Banner of the Cross	116
The Child of a King	36
The Cleansing Fountain	6
The cross it standeth fast	135
The Crowning Day	195
The Gospel Call	144
The Handwriting on the Wall	114
The Lily of the Valley	102
The Lord's my Shepherd	207
The Lord's our Rock, in Him	55
The Love that Gave Jesus to Die	45
The Model Church	148
The morning light is breaking	227
The Ninety and Nine	154
The Prodigal's Return	60
There are lonely hearts to cherish	162
There is a Calm	118
There is a Fountain	225
There is a Green Hill Far Away	185
There is a Name I Love	95

	No.
THERE IS A STREAM	119
There is no name so sweet	80
THERE IS NONE RIGHTEOUS	120
There's a royal banner given	116
There's a stranger at the door	66
THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS	49
There were ninety and nine	154
The Spirit and the bride say, "Come"	144
THE SWEETEST NAME	80
THEY THAT BE WISE	20
THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD	81
THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET	84
Thou, my everlasting portion	183
THROUGH THE VALLEY AND THE	75
TILL HE COME	99
'TIS THE BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER	180
TO THE WORK	160
TRUSTING JESUS, THAT IS ALL	165

W

WAIT AND MURMUR NOT	64
WAITING FOR THE PROMISE	130
WARD, L. M.	119
Weary gleaner in the field	30
WEBB, 7, 6, 8 lines	226
We bow our knees unto the	130
We have heard the joyful sound	17
WELCOME, WANDERER, WELCOME	71
WE LIFT OUR SONGS TO THEE	31
Well, wife, I've found the Model	143
WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION	151
We shall meet beyond the river	188
WE SHALL MEET, BY AND BY	188
WE SHALL REACH THE SUMMER	106
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS	167
WHAT A GATHERING	72
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS	108
When I survey the wondrous cross	212
When peace, like a river	157
WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED	146
When we gather at last over Jordan	50
Wherever we may go, by night	19
While Jesus whispers to you	145
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED	206
WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY	162
WHY DO YOU WAIT?	199
Who came down from heaven to	16
Whoever receiveth the Crucified One	122
WHOEVER WILL	59
WHOSOEVER CALLETH	86
WOODWORTH. L. M.	211
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE	163
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING	224
Would we be joyful in the Lord	82

Y

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION	166
You're starting, my boy, on life's	136

TOPICAL INDEX.

ADOPTION.

	NO.		NO.		NO.
Behold what love!	164	In the land of strangers ..	71	O child of God!	8
I know that my Redeemer	32	My Father is rich	36	Sons of God	94

ASSURANCE.

Blessèd Assurance!	38	I know not why	5	My Jesus, I love Thee	170
He holds the key.....	134	I know that my Redeemer	32	Rejoice in the Lord!	9
I know I love Thee.....	28	I must walk thro' the valley	75	When peace, like a river ..	157

THE BLOOD OF CHRIST.

Behold a fountain!	6	Just as I am	211	There is a fountain.....	225
Blessed be the fountain ..	96	Not all the blood	214	There is a green hill	185
I gave My life for thee	184	Oh, who is this?	56	When I survey the	212
I hear Thy welcome voice	179	On Calv'ry's brow	90	Whoever receiveth the	122

THE COMING OF CHRIST.

Christ is coming!	189	On the bright and golden..	72	Till He come!	99
He is coming!	18	Our Lord is now rejected..	195	Weary gleaner in the field	30

CHRIST, A FRIEND.

Come to the Saviour	139	Jesus knows thy sorrow ..	149	Sometimes I catch sweet..	132
I've found a Friend in	102	Jesus, Thy name I love....	230	There is a Name I love....	95
I've found a Friend, oh ..	168	Saviour, more than life ..	177	What a Friend we have!..	167

THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

Alas! and did my?	39	Must Jesus bear the cross?	209	The Cross, it standeth	135
In the cross of Christ.....	203	Nearer the Cross!	54	There's a royal banner	116
Jesus, keep me near	182	On Calv'ry's brow	90	When I survey the	212

CONFESSION.

Afflictions tho' they seem..	60	I hear the Saviour say	172	I was once far away	117
Alas! and did my?.....	39	I heard the voice of.....	210	My Jesus, I love Thee	170
Awake, my soul to joyful	142	I looked to Jesus.....	67	Oh, hear my cry!	73
Depth of mercy!	194	I need Thee every hour ..	181	Stand up, stand up!	226

CONSECRATION.

Closer, Lord, to Thee.....	11	My Jesus, as Thou wilt....	107	Out of my bondage.....	14
I am Thine.....	156	Nearer, my God	223	Saviour! Thy dying love..	175
Jesus, my Lord.....	69	Nearer the Cross	54	Take my life and let it	219
My faith looks up	229	Oh cease, my wand'ring ..	111	Thou, my everlasting.....	183

FAITH.

Fear not!	48	I believed in God's wonder-	21	My faith looks up	229
Have faith in God	105	I know not why	5	O child of God!	8

FEAR NOT!

Be ye strong in the Lord ..	92	O brother, life's journey ..	46	Rejoice in the Lord!	9
Fear not!	48	O Christian trav'ller!	125	While shepherds watched	205
How firm a foundation! ..	217	Oh, weary pilgrim!.....	23	You're starting, my boy ..	136

GUIDANCE.

Down in the valley.....	148	Hold Thou my hand!	91	Jesus, Saviour, pilot me ..	101
Guide me, O Thou great!..	129	I must walk thro' the valley	75	Saviour, more than life ..	177

HEAVEN.

Beyond the smiling and ..	186	O golden day!	140	"Some day," we say	138
Hark, hark! my soul.....	128	O land of the blessed!	53	There is a calm	118
I am far frae my hame....	191	On that bright and golden	72	We shall meet beyond	188
I've reached the land	192	Onward, upward, home- ..	2	We shall reach the summer	106
Jerusalem! my happy!....	115	Safe home	89	When the mists have rolled	146
Meet me there!.....	22	Sitting by the gateway	124	When we gather at last ..	50

HOLY SPIRIT.

	NO.		NO.		NO.
Come, Holy Spirit!	208	The Spirit and the Bride	144	We bow our knees	130
Revive Thy work	155	There shall be showers	49	Would we be joyful?	82

INVITATION.

Almost persuaded	153	Have you any room?	152	Sinners, turn!	221
Behold a fountain!	6	In the land of strangers	71	Softly and tenderly	58
Come, come to Jesus!	123	Jesus is tenderly calling	42	The Spirit and the Bride	144
Come, every soul by sin	171	Look unto Me!	77	There's a Stranger at the	66
Come to Jesus!	113	Oh, tender and sweet	196	Tho' your sins be as	84
Come to the Saviour!	139	Oh, what will you do?	108	Wherever we may go	19
Come unto Me!	88	O wand'ring souls!	59	While Jesus whispers	145
Come with thy sins	7	Oh, wonderful words!	10	Whoever receiveth the	122
God calling yet!	110	Sinners Jesus will receive	65	Why do you wait?	199

JOY.

Blessed Assurance!	38	Joy to the world!	190	Oh, praise the Lord!	52
I will sing the wondrous	141	O child of God!	8	Rejoice, rejoice believer!	85
In the shadow of His wings	40	O weary pilgrim!	23	Songs of gladness	37

LOVE.

Awake, my soul, to joyful	142	I've found a Friend	168	My Jesus, I love Thee	170
Behold, what love!	164	Jesus, the very thought	103	Sometimes I catch sweet	132
"For God so loved"	63	Jesus, Thy name I love	230	Songs of gladness	37
"God is love!"	12	Let me sing of the love	45	Souls of men	70
I know I love Thee	28	More love to Thee	197	There is a Name I love	95

MISCELLANEOUS.

As I wandered round	78	My country, 'tis of thee	234	Well, wife, I've found the	143

PEACE AND REST.

"Come!" said Jesus	220	In the shadow of His wings	40	"Some day," we say	138
Come unto Me!	88	Now the day is over	97	There is a calm	118
God's Almighty arms are	76	O troubled heart!	64	When peace, like a river	157
How sweet, my Saviour	61	Saviour, again to Thy	147	Would we be joyful?	82

PARTING HYMNS.

Blest be the tie	216	God be with you	74	Saviour, again to Thy	147
Glory be to the Father	87, 218	Now the day is over	97	Saviour, breathe an evening	41

PRAISE.

All hail the power!	201	"For God so loved"	63	My Saviour's praises I will	3
Awake, my soul!	35	Glory be to the Father	87, 218	Oh, praise the Lord!	52
Awake, my soul, to joyful	142	Glory ever be to Jesus	15	Praise Him!	4
Come, praise the Lord!	131	I will sing the wondrous	141	Praise the Saviour!	25
Come, we that love the Lord	151	I will sing of my Redeemer	161	There is no Name so sweet	80

PRAYER.

Abide with me	51	Jesus, my Lord, to Thee	69	Revive Thy work	155
As I wandered round	78	Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	101	Rock of Ages	200
Blest be the tie	216	Jesus, the very thought	103	Saviour, again to Thy	147
Come, Holy Spirit!	208	Lord, bless and pity	215	Saviour, breathe an evening	41
Come, Thou Almighty!	231	More holiness give me	178	There is a fountain	225
Ho, reapers!	81	My faith looks up	229	There shall be showers	49
How firm a foundation!	217	My Jesus, as Thou wilt	107	'T is the blessed hour	180
I have a Saviour	173	Nearer, my God	223	We bow our knees	130
I need Thee	181	Oh, hear my cry!	73	We lift our songs	31
Jesus, lover of my	222	Pass me not	169	What a Friend we have!	167

PRECIOUS PROMISES.

Cling to the Bible!	127	O precious word!	29	There is a stream	119
Oh, wonderful word!	79	Sing them over again	168	We bow our knees	130

REFUGE.

	NO.		NO.		NO.
Abide with me	51	Jesus, lover of my soul	222	Oh cease, my wand'ring	1 1
Closer, Lord, to Thee	11	Nearer, my God	223	Oh, safe to the Rock	1 8
God be with you	74	O God, our help	47	Rock of Ages	2 0
In the secret of His	98	O soul, tossed on the	3	The Lord 's our Rock	55

REPENTANCE.

Afflictions tho' they seem	60	I hear Thy welcome voice	179	Oh, hear my cry!	73
Alas! and did my?	39	I looked to Jesus	67	Once more, my soul	68
Depth of mercy!	194	Jesus, my Lord, to Thee	69	Out of my bondage	14
Have our hearts grown?	126	Just as I am	211	Pass me not	139

RESURRECTION.

Low in the grave	57	On that bright and golden	72	Rise, glorious Conqueror!	233
Oh, the clanging bells!	187	On the Resurrection morn	93	Soul of mine	174

SALVATION.

A guilty soul	120	Like wand'ring sheep	104	Sometimes a light surprises	228
Alas! and did my?	39	Neither do I condemn	83	Soul of mine	174
Choose I must	137	Oh, hear the joyful message	86	The morning light	227
God loved a world	112	Oh, who is this?	56	We have heard the joyful	17
I looked to Jesus	67	Oh, wondrous name!	44	While shepherds watched	206
I was once far away	117	Shine on, O star!	26	Who came down?	16
Jesus, my Saviour	13	Some one will enter	43	Would we be joyful?	82

TEMPTATION.

Christians, walk carefully	133	I've found a Friend in	102	Yield not to temptation	166
I need Thee	181	O brother, life's journey	46	You're starting, my boy	136

TRUST.

Come, every soul by sin	171	Jesus knows thy sorrow	149	Once more, my soul	68
Fear not!	48	O soul, tossed on	3	Rejoice in the Lord!	9
How sweet, my Saviour!	61	Oh, praise the Lord!	52	Simply trusting	165

WARNING.

Almost persuaded	153	Christian, walk carefully	133	Oh, the clanging bells!	187
Are you ready?	24	God loved a world	112	Oh, what will you do?	108
At the feast of Belshazzar	114	Not far from the kingdom	33	Sinners, turn!	221

WORK.

Awake, my soul!	205	Light after darkness	198	Sowing in the morning	193
Come, we that love the	151	Oh, list to the voice	20	Stand up, stand up!	226
Far, far away	27	Oh, where are the reapers?	159	There are lonely hearts to	162
Gather them in!	150	Only a beam of sunshine	34	There's a royal banner	116
In the harvest field	62	Onward, Christian soldier!	100	To the work!	160
Jesus bids us shine	121	Rescue the perishing	176	Weary gleaner in the field	30
Labourers of Christ	109	Sound, sound the truth	232	Work, for the night is	44

WORSHIP.

Abide with me	51	In the Cross of Christ	203	On that bright and golden	72
All hail the power	201	Jesus, keep me near the	182	Pass me not	169
Am I a soldier?	204	Jesus, lover of my soul	222	Praise the Saviour!	25
Alas! and did my?	39	Jesus, my Lord, to Thee	69	Rock of Ages	200
Closer, Lord, to Thee	11	Jesus shall reign	213	Saviour, more than life	177
Come, Holy Spirit!	208	Joy to the world!	190	Songs of gladness	37
Come, Thou Almighty	231	Just as I am	211	Sing them over again to me	163
Depth of mercy	194	Must Jesus bear the cross?	209	The Lord 's my shepherd	207
Glory be to the Father..87,	218	Nearer, my God	223	There is a fountain	225
Guide me, O Thou	129	Now the day is over	97	There is a name	95
I hear Thy welcome voice	179	Oh for a thousand tongues	202	There is a stream	119
I know that my Redeemer	32	O God, our help	47	There shall be showers	49
I need Thee	181	Oh, list to the voice	20	When I survey the	212

BE CAREFUL in ordering Gospel Hymns, to give the No. of the Series wanted, and the description of the Edition, with the retail price. Omission of any of these details may delay the filling of an order. If you want a "Shaped Note" edition, be sure to say so. Only those are issued in "Shaped" notes which are so indicated. The single volumes of the Gospel Hymns have been bound together in different combinations, as given below, and in each case the numbering of the pieces in the combinations has been made consecutive, and all duplicate pieces are omitted. The combinations which have been made are as follows: "Combined" contains No. 1, No. 2, and No. 3; "Consolidated" contains No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, and No. 4; "Nos. 5 and 6 Combined" contains those two numbers, as the title indicates. The "100 Select Gospel Hymns" contains a hundred of the best hymns (words only) selected from the Consolidated Book, and there is no separate music edition for these hymns. There is no discount allowed on Gospel Hymns to Sunday-Schools or Churches, no matter in what quantity. The price per copy by the dozen or hundred is the same as the price given in second column, charges not prepaid.

MUSIC EDITIONS.

		By Mail, Postpaid.	By Express, Not Prepaid
Nos. 5 & 6 Combined.	Large Type—Boards	$0 70	$0 60
	" " Mills' Edition	75	65
	" " Shaped Notes	70	60
	" Flexible Cloth	85	75
	" Morocco	2 65	2 50
	Small Type—Boards	50	45
	" " Shaped Notes	50	45
	" Flexible Cloth	55	50
	" Stiff Cloth, Red Edges	70	60
Consolidated.	Large Type—Boards	$0 85	$0 75
	" " Shaped Notes	85	75
	" Flexible Cloth	1 10	1 00
	" " " Shaped Notes	1 10	1 00
	" " " Red Edges	1 60	1 50
	" Morocco, Stiff	2 65	2 50
	" " Full Levant	6 90	6 75
	Small Type—Paper	45	40
	" Boards	50	45
	" Limp Cloth	55	50
No. 5. No. 6. Separate Volumes.	Large Type—Boards	$0 35	$0 30
	" " Shaped Notes	35	30
	" Limp Cloth	55	50
	" Morocco, Full Levant	5 10	5 00
	" Mills' Edition of No. 5 only	40	35
	" Christian Endeavor Edition, No. 6 only	40	35
Combined.	Large Type—Paper	$0 60	$0 50
	" Boards	70	60
	" Limp Cloth	85	75
	" Stiff Cloth	1 10	1 00
No. 1, No. 2. No. 3, No. 4. Separate Volumes.	Large Type—Paper	$0 30	$0 25
	" Boards	35	30
	" Limp Cloth	60	50
	" Stiff "	85	75
	" Morocco	1 35	1 25

WORDS ONLY EDITIONS.

Nos. 5 & 6 Combined.	Large Type—Boards	$0 22	$0 20
	" Flexible Cloth	27	25
	Small Type—Paper	06	05
	" Limp Cloth	11	10
Consolidated.	Large Type—Boards	$0 22	$0 20
	" Flexible Cloth	27	25
	Small Type—Paper	06	05
	" Limp Cloth	11	10
	100 Select Gospel Hymns	$0 05	$0 02
No. 5, No. 6. Separate Volumes.	Large Type—Boards	$0 11	$0 10
	" Limp Cloth	17	15
	Small Type—Paper	06	05
	" Christian Endeavor Edition, No. 6 only	14	12
Combined.	Large Type—Paper	$0 12	$0 10
	" Boards	17	15
	" Flexible Cloth	55	50
No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4. Separate Volumes.	Large Type Only—Paper	$0 06	$0 05
	" " " Limp Cloth	11	10
Evangeliums Lieder (German Gospel Hymns)	Music	46	40
	Words	17	15

CORNET EDITIONS.

No. 5—Paper	$0 80	$0 75	
No. 5—Limp Cloth	1 05	1 00	
No. 6—Paper	80	75	
No. 6—Limp Cloth	$1 05	$1 00	
Consolidated Paper	1 05	1 00	
" Limp Cloth	1 55	1 50	

Carte de Visite

at Home

