

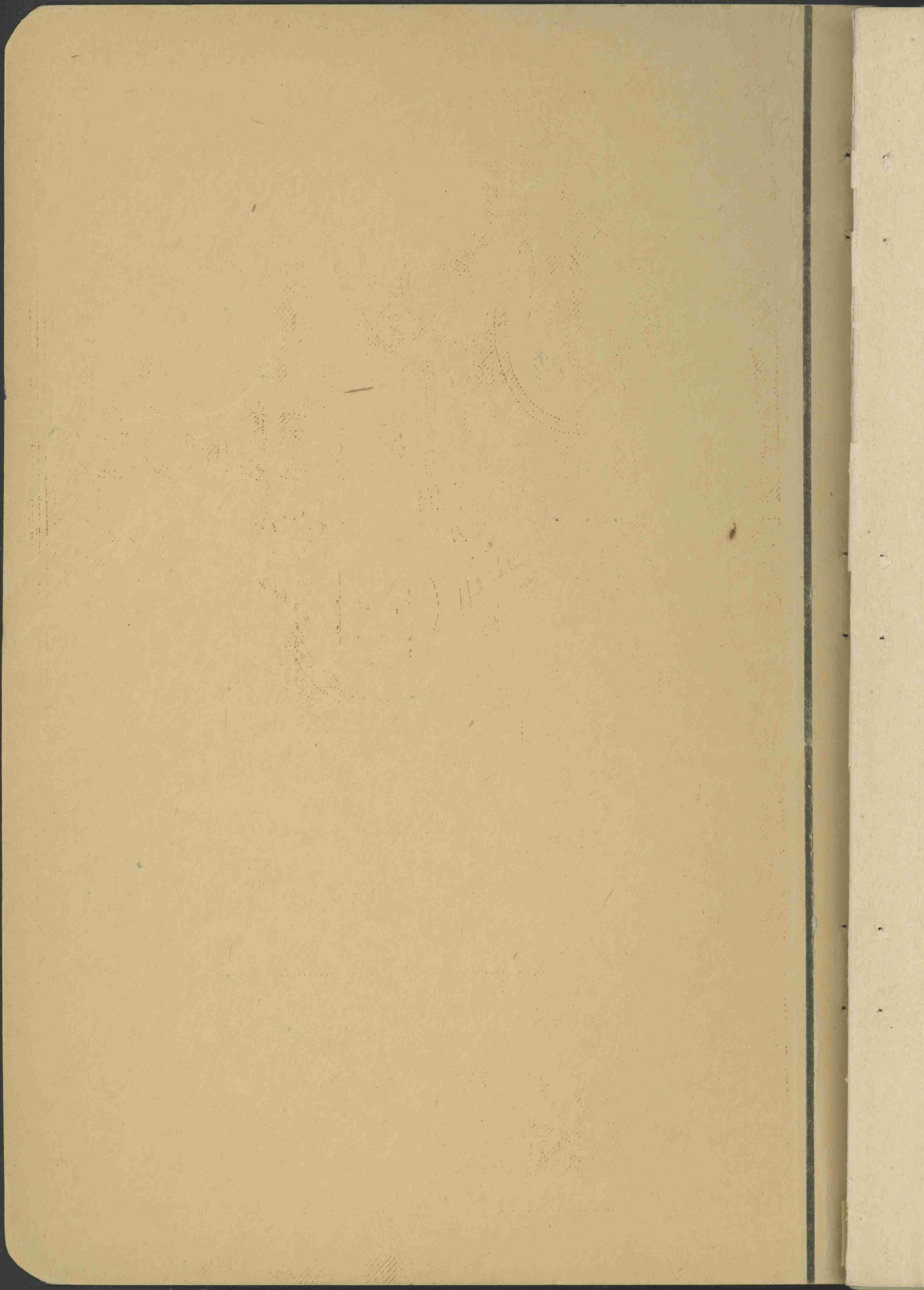
W. C. Garrison
Book

Our Joyful Praise



SHAPE NOTES

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FORT WORTH, TEXAS



Sgt J. S. Phillips

OUR JOYFUL PRAISE

FOR
CHURCH, SUNDAY SCHOOL, REVIVAL
AND
YOUNG PEOPLES' WORK

Edited and Compiled by
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No. 1.

My Homeland Fair.

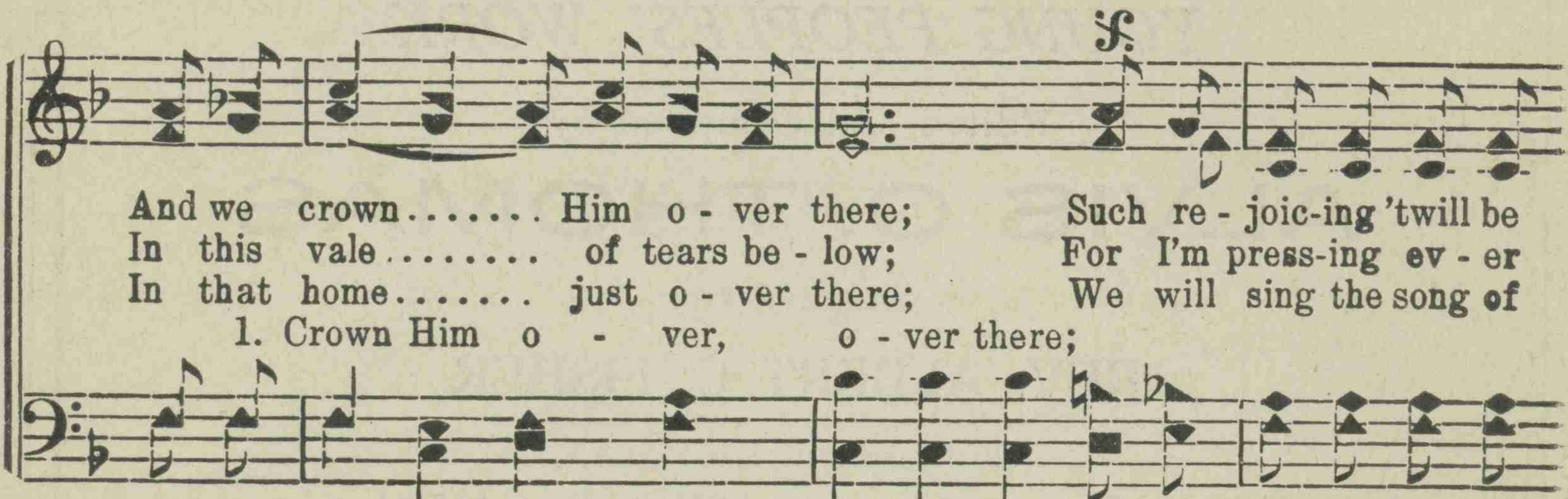
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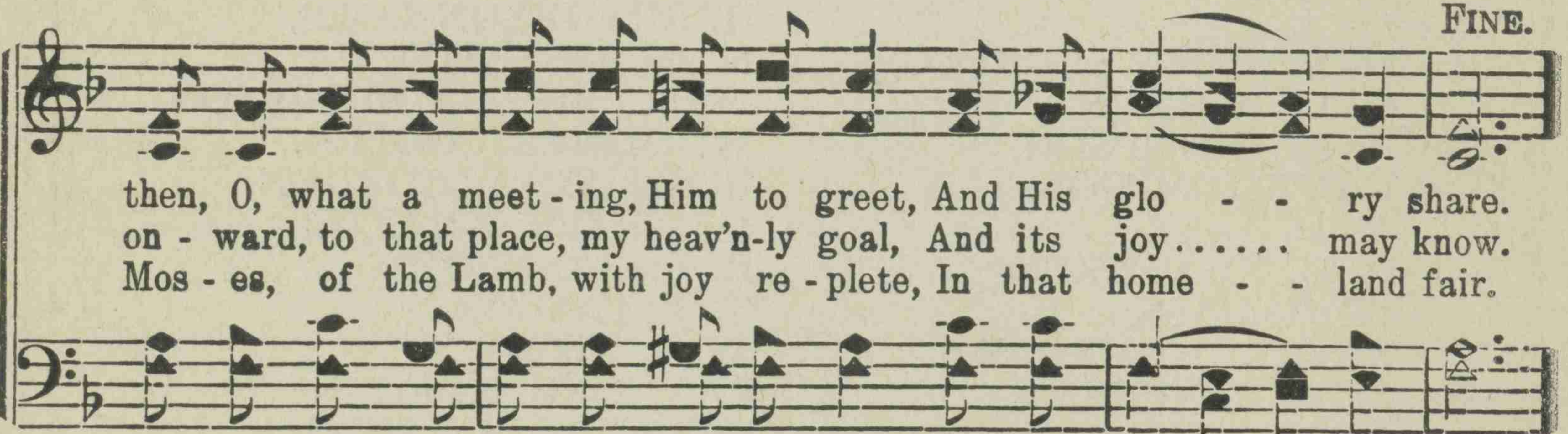


1. What a glo - r'ous time is com - ing, when the Sav-iour's face we see,
2. O, how sweet the con - so - la - tion, that I'm ev - er in His care,
3. What a day of glad re - un - ion, when our loved ones we shall meet,



And we crown..... Him o - ver there; Such re - joic-ing 'twill be
In this vale..... of tears be - low; For I'm press-ing ev - er
In that home..... just o - ver there; We will sing the song of
1. Crown Him o - ver, o - ver there;

D. S.—We will sing the glad ho-



then, O, what a meet-ing, Him to greet, And His glo - - ry share.
on - ward, to that place, my heav'n-ly goal, And its joy..... may know.
Mos - es, of the Lamb, with joy re - plete, In that home - - land fair.

san - nas with the saints and an - gels, too, In that morn - - ing there.

CHORUS.



In that home - land fair, we His glo - ry share,
home - land bright and fair, glo - ry, glo - ry share,

D. S.



In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing bright and fair;
in that morn - ing;

No. 2.

Walking With My King.

Wm. M. Runyan.

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Albert C. Fisher.

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1825 LEXINGTON ROAD LOUISVILLE, KY.



1. Walk-ing with my bless-ed Sav-iour here be-low, I have found the peace I
2. This is now the way of bless-ed-ness to me, This the way of joy and
3. In His presence sighs are changed in-to a song, Shortened are the days that



long had yearned to know; And He guides me in the way that I should
glo-rious vic-to-ry; In each prov-i-dence the hand of love I
seemed so hard and long; I was weak, but now His Spir-it makes me



CHORUS.



go, While I am walk-ing with my King.
see, While I am walk-ing with my King. Walk-ing day by day with
strong, While I am walk-ing with my King.



Je-sus, Walk-ing all the way with Je-sus, Tho' storms around me



sweep, My Lord will safe-ly keep, While I am walk-ing with my King.



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No. 3.

Hands Off the Old Book.

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James Rowe.

GOOD SOLO.

Albert C. Fisher.



1. There are doubters to-day who, if giv - en their way, Would the whole Bi - ble
2. Thro' the a - ges it came, glo - ri - fy-ing God's name, Ev - er read - y its
3. Not a line, not a word, of Thy Book, blessed Lord, Let these doubting ones



brand as a fraud; For they want to take our words and lines that they doubt
com-fort to lend; Countless souls it relieved, ev - 'ry word was believed,
change or re - move; Ev - er-more let it be as 'twas giv - en by Thee,



CHORUS.



From the pre-cious old message of God.
So we want it unchanged to the end. Hands off the old Book! Hands off the
None is a - ble Thy word to im - prove.



old Book! Is the cry of your spir - it and mine; It has stood ev - 'ry



test; as it is it is best, For we know 'tis a message di - vine.

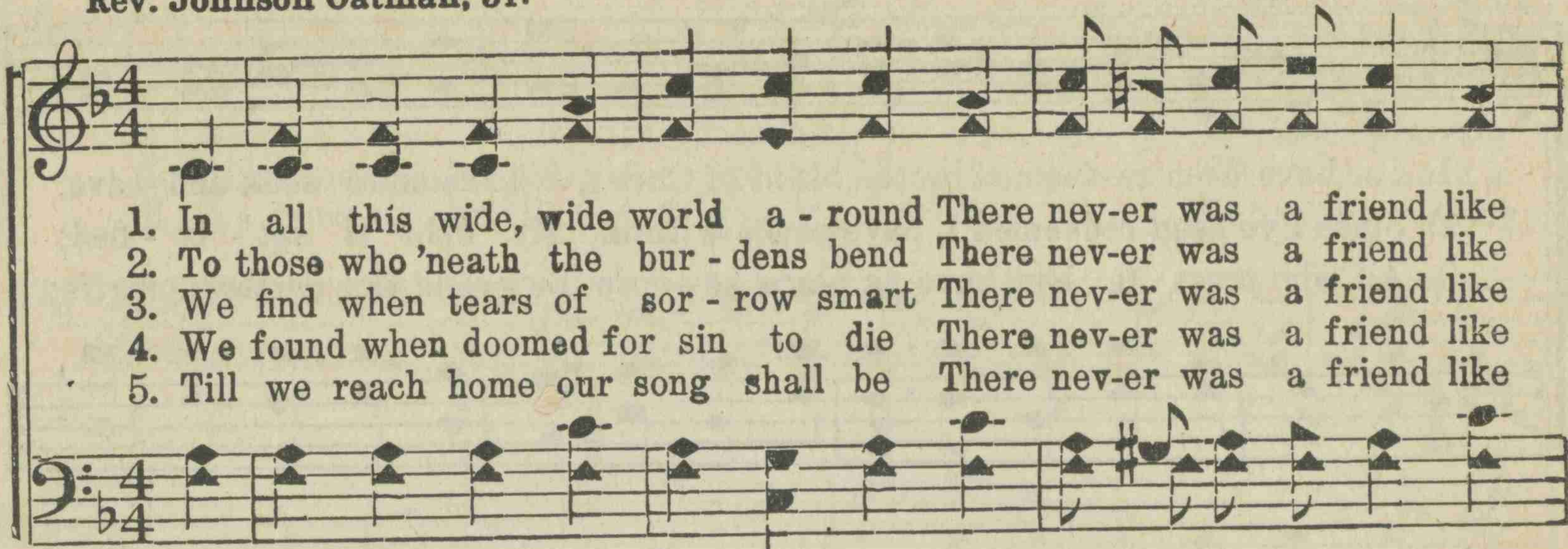


No. 4. There Never was a Friend Like Jesus.

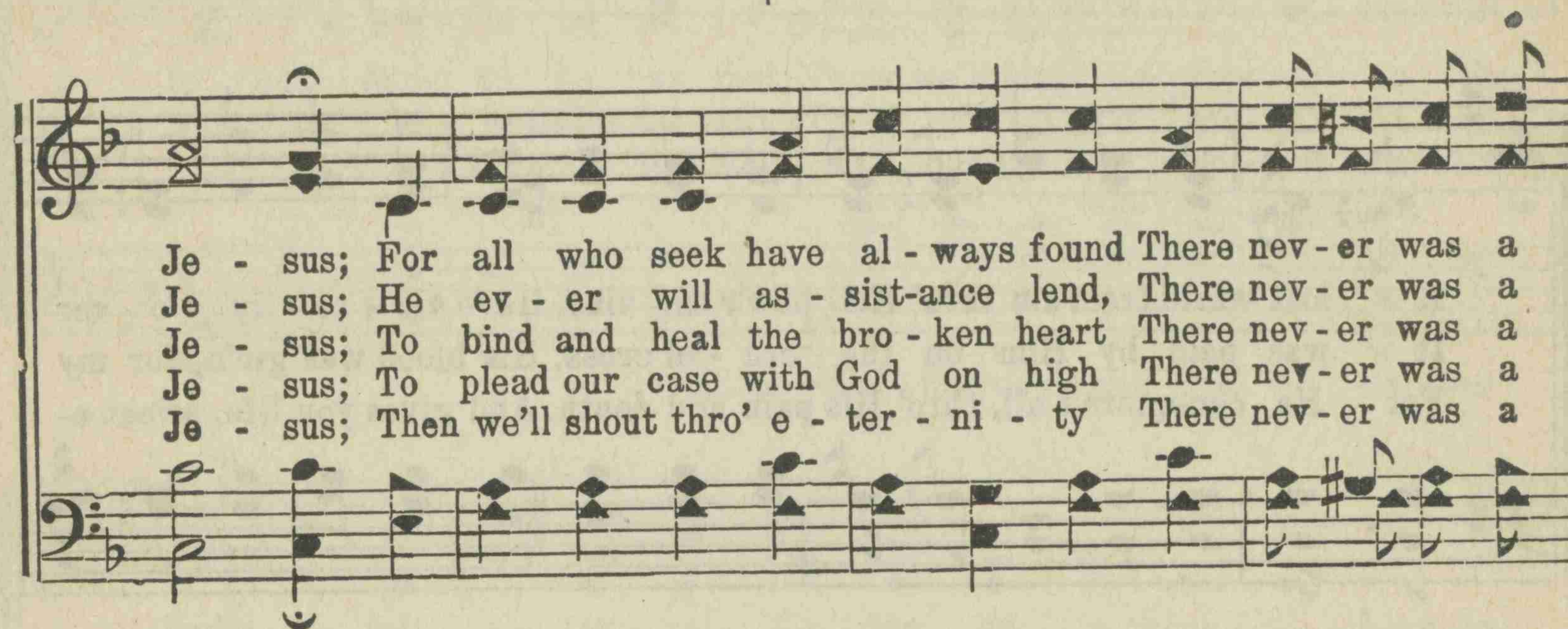
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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Alvis O. Thomas.

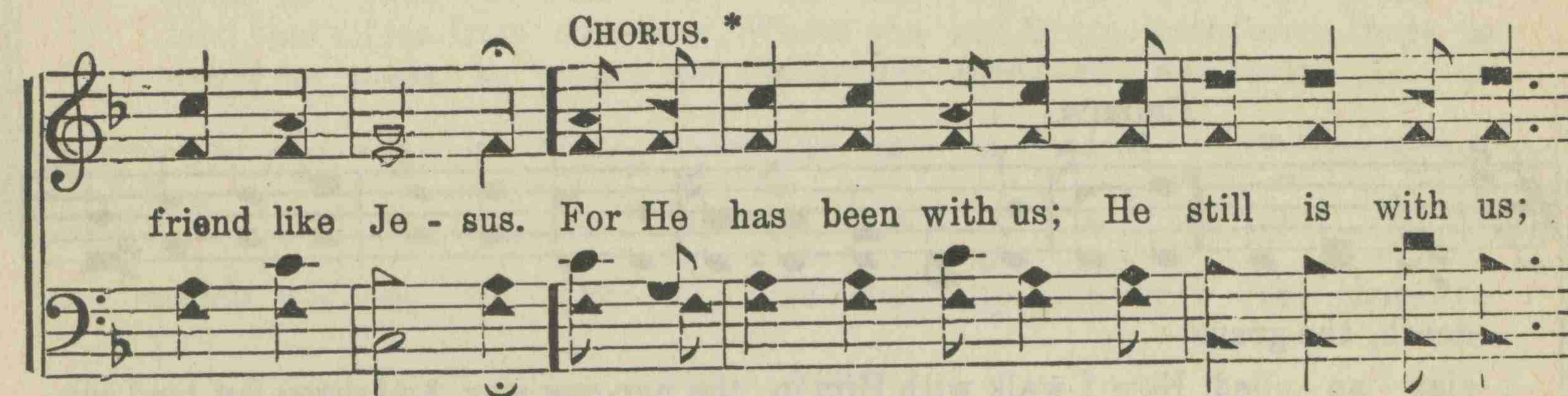


1. In all this wide, wide world a - round There nev-er was a friend like
2. To those who 'neath the bur - dens bend There nev-er was a friend like
3. We find when tears of sor - row smart There nev-er was a friend like
4. We found when doomed for sin to die There nev-er was a friend like
5. Till we reach home our song shall be There nev-er was a friend like



Je - sus; For all who seek have al - ways found There nev-er was a
Je - sus; He ev - er will as - sist-ance lend, There nev-er was a
Je - sus; To bind and heal the bro - ken heart There nev-er was a
Je - sus; To plead our case with God on high There nev-er was a
Je - sus; Then we'll shout thro' e - ter - ni - ty There nev-er was a

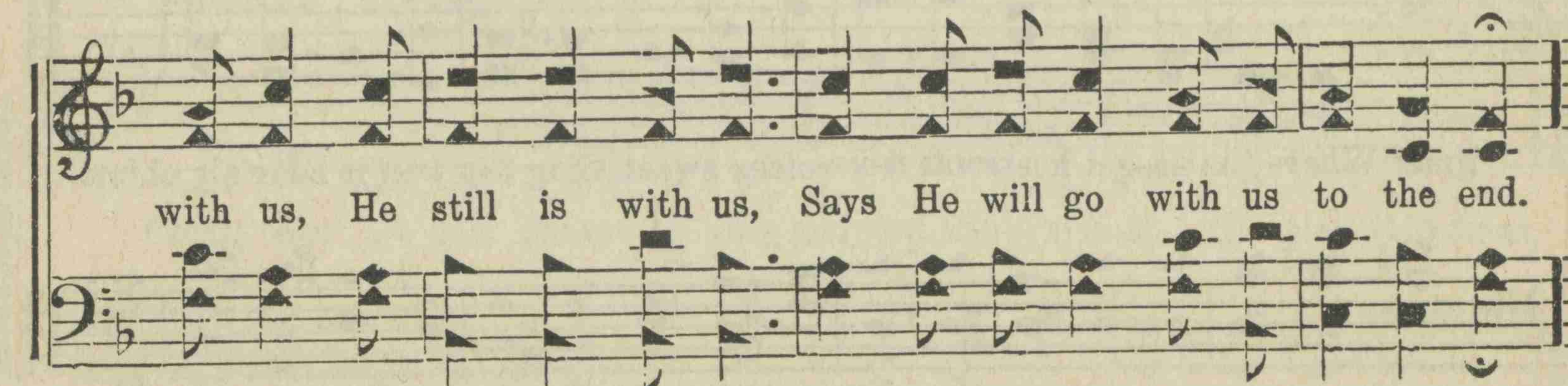
CHORUS. *



friend like Je - sus. For He has been with us; He still is with us;



Says He will go with us to the end; For He has been



with us, He still is with us, Says He will go with us to the end.

* Words of an old Spirituelle, or campmeeting chorus.

No. 5.

My Debt Is Satisfied.

C. V. C.

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Custer V. Cox.



1. I have been re-deemed by the blood of Christ, Who came to seek and save,
2. Since I've been redeemed I have peace with-in, My debt is sat - is - fied;
3. All who trust in Him have a place se - cure Be - yond this earth, its strife;



A lost world from sin thro' His pow'r di - vine, Have vic - to - ry o - ver
It was paid by Him on the cru - el cross, His blood was giv'n, for my
For He con- quered all, thro' His pain and death, And gives you life, sweet e-



CHORUS.



death, the grave.
sins ap - plied. Now I walk with Him in the nar - row way, And glimpse that land sub -
ter - nal life.



lime; Where the an - gel hosts with their voices sweet, Sing their songs in heav'nly chime.



No. 6.

Going Up to Heaven.

W. L. F.

Controlled by W. L. Fox, 1925. W. L. Fox. Arr. by A. O. T.

1. We're a band of Christians, marching to that cit - y, While we jour - ney
 2. Come and go, dear sin - ner, to that home in glo - ry, Where the Lord is
 3. We must all be faith - ful go - ing to that cit - y, Watching, working,

to our home to be at rest; There we'll sing His prais - es in the
 wait - ing to re - ceive His own; There no sin can en - ter, in a
 pray - ing, trav'ling on the way; And our light so shin - ing that this

D. S.—Sin - ner, come and join us as we

home so fair, e - ter - nal, Go - ing up to heav - en, there to
 land that's free from sor - row, Where the saints are gath - ered, there to
 world be made to hon - or Christ, our bless - ed Sav - iour, as we

march a - long to glo - ry, Go - ing up to heav - en, there to

spend all e - ter - ni - ty.
 reign all e - ter - ni - ty. On the road to heav - en, there to dwell with
 go to e - ter - ni - ty.

spend all e - ter - ni - ty.

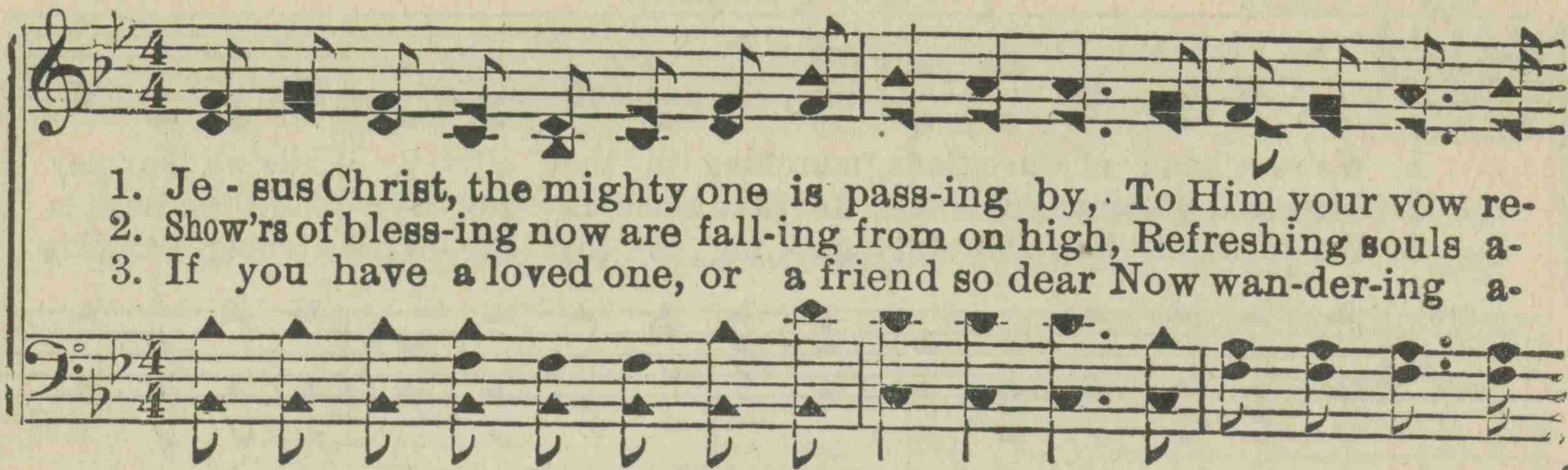
Christ thro' a - ges, There to sing and shout His praise at the great white throne;

No. 7. Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By.

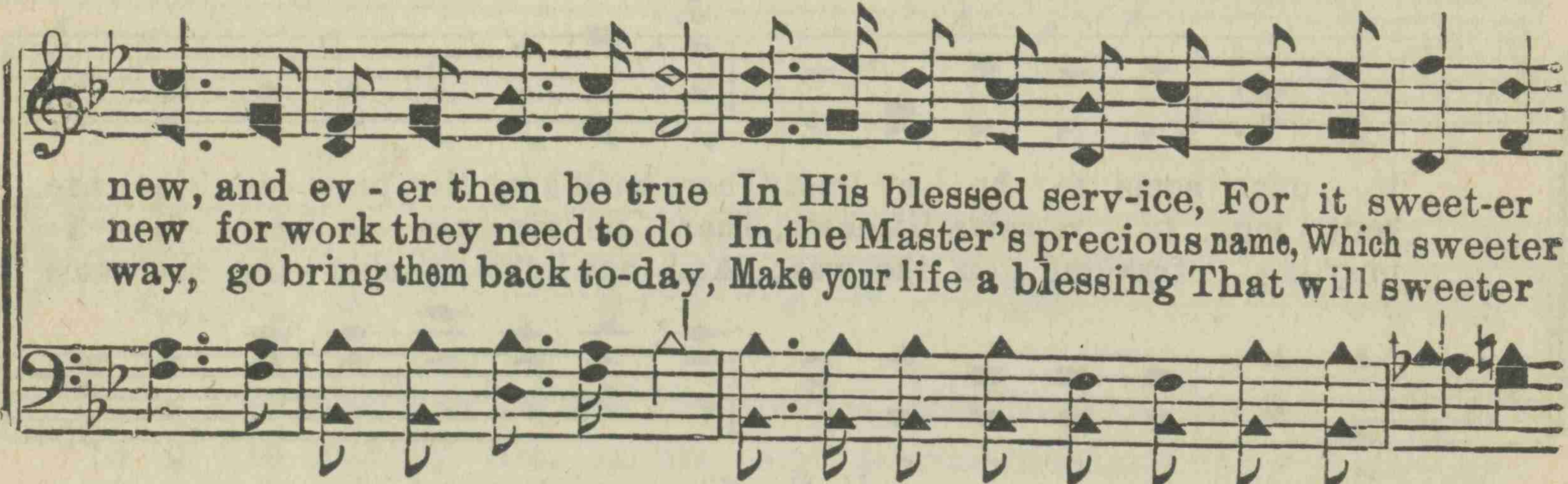
J. E. T.

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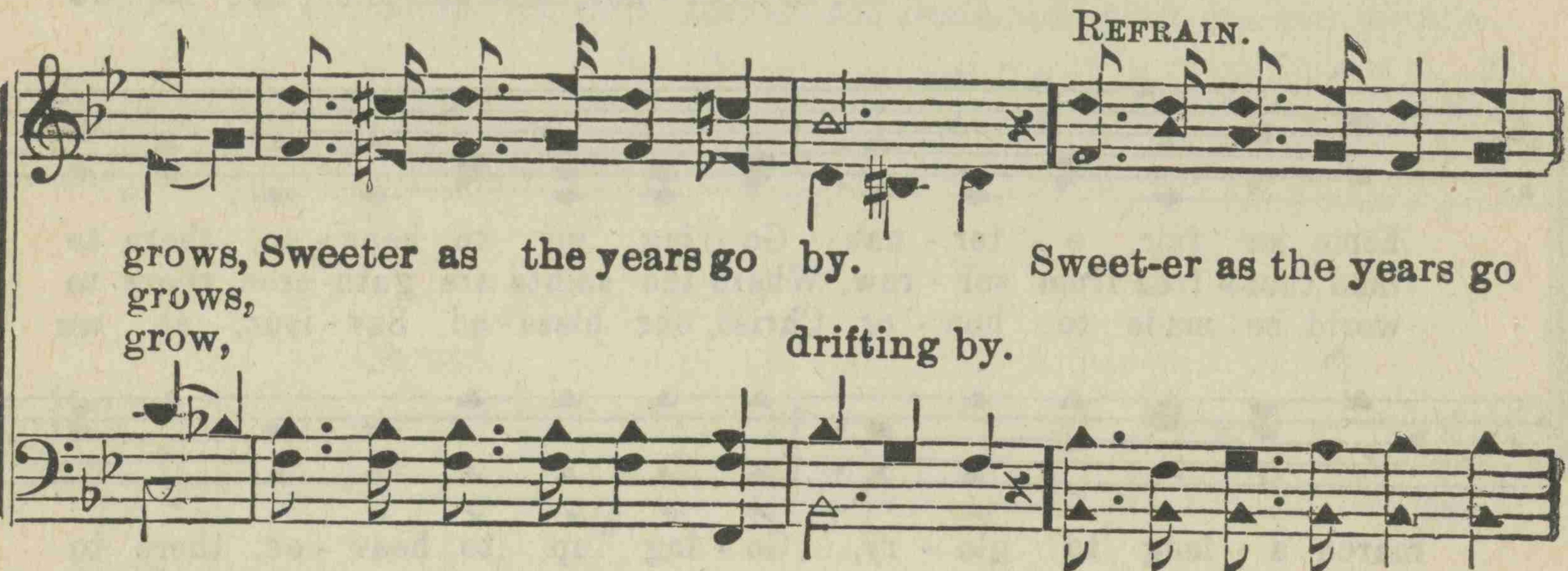
J. E. THOMAS.



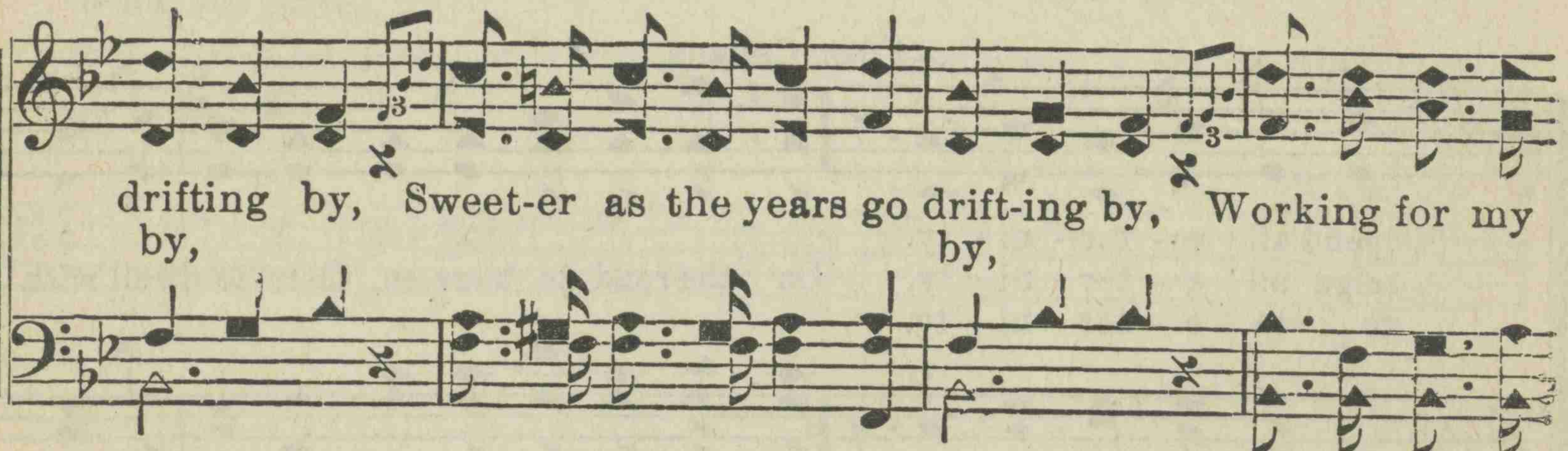
1. Je - sus Christ, the mighty one is pass-ing by, To Him your vow re-
2. Show'rs of bless-ing now are fall-ing from on high, Refreshing souls a-
3. If you have a loved one, or a friend so dear Now wan-der-ing a-



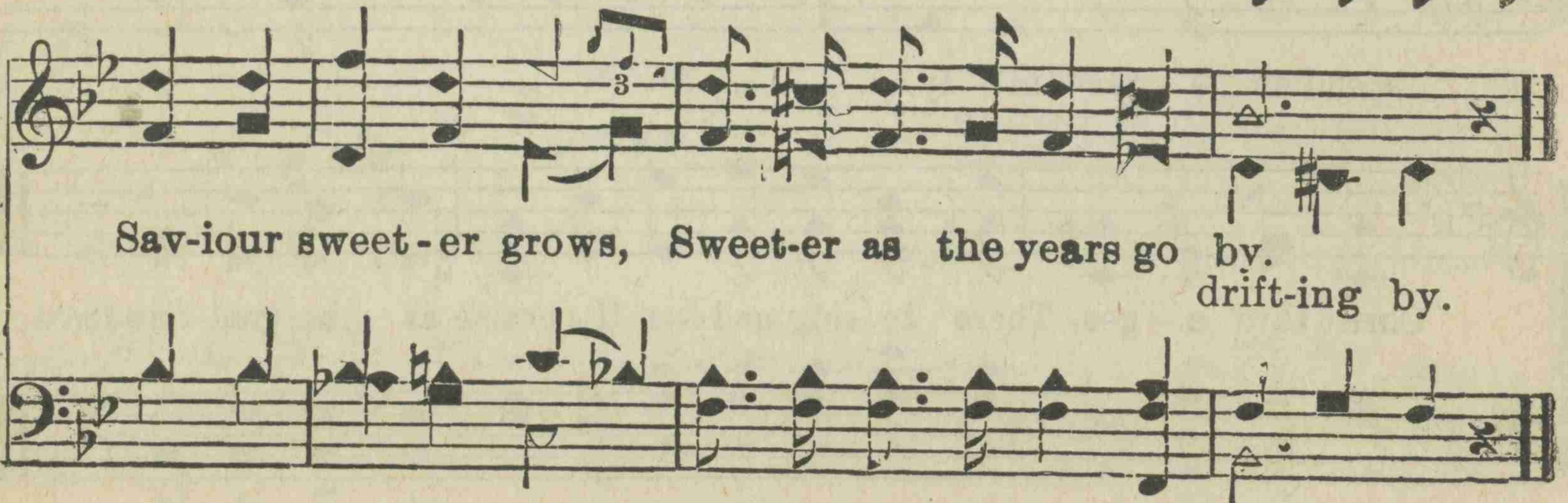
new, and ev - er then be true In His blessed serv-ice, For it sweet-er
new for work they need to do In the Master's precious name, Which sweeter
way, go bring them back to-day, Make your life a blessing That will sweeter



grows, Sweeter as the years go by. Sweet-er as the years go
grows,
grow, drifting by.



drifting by, Sweet-er as the years go drift-ing by, Working for my
by, by,



Sav-iour sweet-er grows, Sweet-er as the years go by.
drift-ing by.

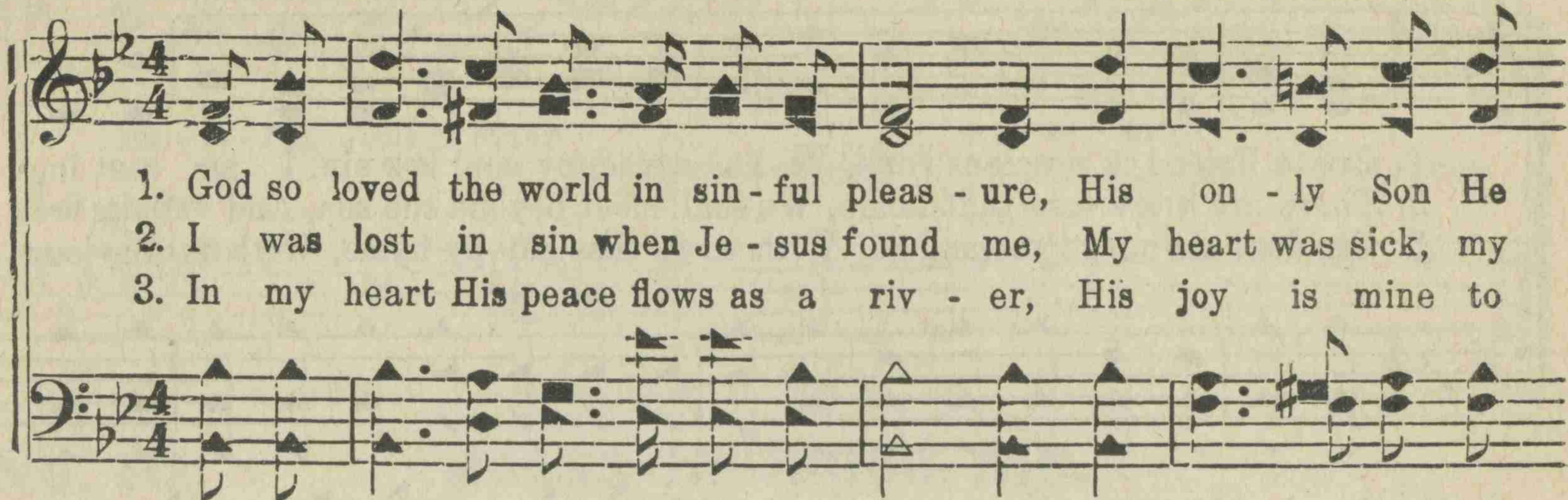
No. 8.

He Died For Me.

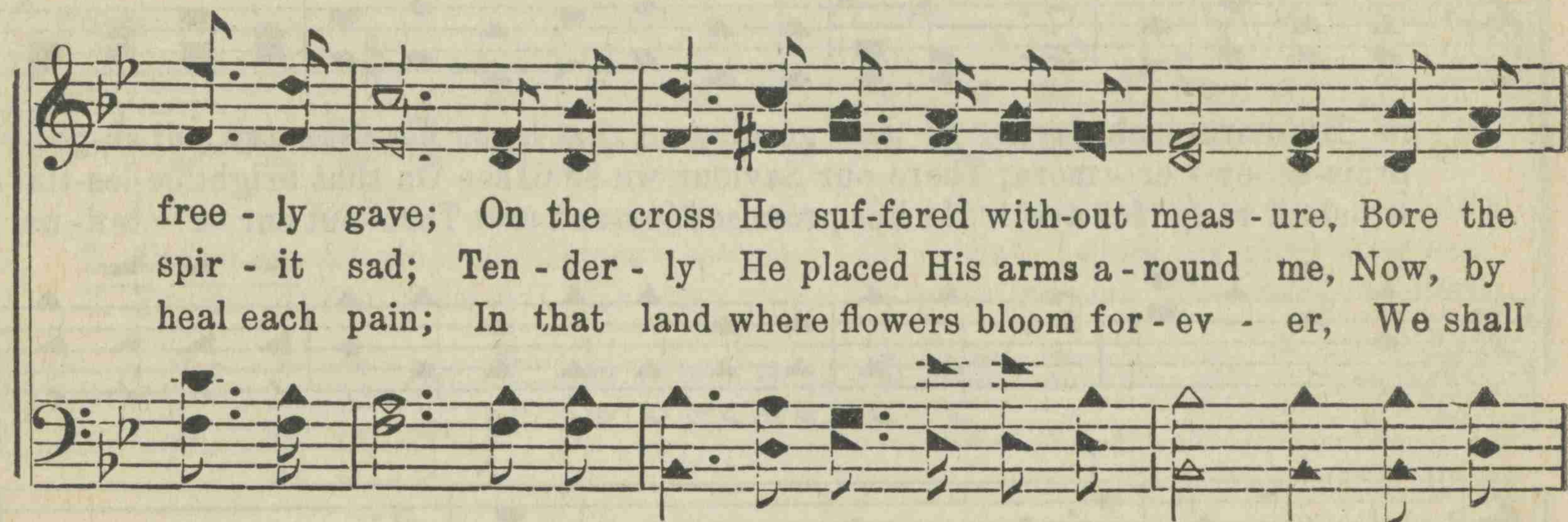
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Luther B. Bridgers.

Albert C. Fisher, Arr.



1. God so loved the world in sin - ful pleas - ure, His on - ly Son He
 2. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, My heart was sick, my
 3. In my heart His peace flows as a riv - er, His joy is mine to



free - ly gave; On the cross He suf - fered with - out meas - ure, Bore the
 spir - it sad; Ten - der - ly He placed His arms a - round me, Now, by
 heal each pain; In that land where flowers bloom for - ev - er, We shall




CHORUS.

shame, bled and died lost souls to save.
 faith, I am free, my heart is glad. He died for me, that
 meet and shall nev - er part a - gain.



I might be, His own be - lov'd to dwell with Him in glo - ry; He



rose a - gain with pow'r to reign, Some day He's com - ing for me.

No. 9.

In That Home.

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Emma Stogsdill-Gregg. Controlled by C. V. Cox and E. S. Gregg.

Emma S. Gregg.



1. I've a Friend, a precious Friend, Who has saved my soul from sin, I am rest-ing
2. There are loved ones in that home, We shall meet beyond the sea, And we'll sing God's
3. Oh, dear sin-ner, come and go With us to that hap-py home, With our Saviour



in His care each day; I am go-ing to that home Where the saints and an-gels
prais-es ev-er-more; There our Saviour we shall see On that bright ce-les-tial
we shall reign for aye; He has promised joy and peace Thro'-out our e-ter-nal



stay, In that home o-ver there.
shore,
day, In that home just o-ver there, to be with Him, to be with Him.



In that home o-ver there.

CHORUS.



We shall meet in that home Bright and fair,
to part no more, that home-land fair, So bright and fair,



Bright and fair,



o-ver there; Thro' the Christ of Cal-va-ry We have gained the
just o-ver there;



In That Home. Concluded.

vic - to - ry, And a home o - ver there.
just o - ver there, to be with Him just o - ver there.

o - ver there,

No. 10.

Jesus Included Me.

Custer V. Cox.

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Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.

1. When the Lord in His beau - ty came, To this world, here, to die in shame,
2. Grand-est theme of all themes to me, Is that I shall my Sav - iour see;
3. Praise His name, praise it o'er and o'er, His great name I do love, a - dore;

For the world bore its sin and blame, In - clud - ed me, too.
For His prom - ise to save, make free, In - clud - ed me, too.
For the sins and the shame He bore, In - clud - ed me, too.

CHORUS.

Je - sus in - clud - ed me, Yes, He in - clud - ed me,

In His death on Cal - va - ry, And I'm so glad.

No. 11. Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

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Custer V. Cox.

Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. I have found a Friend and Sav-iour, and He walks with me each day,
2. I am stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ, my Lord and King,
3. When my life on earth is end-ed, and I leave this vale be-low,



Thro' this earth-ly vale of tri-als here be-low,
the tri-als here be-low, yes,
He has prom-ised to sup-ply my ev-'ry need, (my ev-'ry need, yes,)
Trav-'ling to my home on yon-der far-off shore, (my heav'n-ly shore, yes,)



And He prom-is-es me strength to bat-tle each and ev-'ry foe,
If I on-ly heed His coun-sel, and in faith I on-ly plead,
Then, my Sav-iour, King and Pi-lot will have charge for ev-er-more,



As I jour-ney on with Him the up-ward way. (the shin-ing way.)
He will un-to me the choic-est bless-ings bring. (His blessing bring.)
And the bliss of heav'n-ly man-sions I will know. (yes, I will know.)



CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour! He has
Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour! what a kind and lov-ing Friend!



Hallelujah! What a Saviour! Concluded.

promised that He'd guide me all the way; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 from earth to glory; Hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus,
 what a Sav - iour! On His prom - is - es I can de - pend.
 for He's faith - ful to me, and

No. 12.

Near The Cross.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross! There a precious fount - ain, Free to all— a
 2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the Bright and
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ev - er, Till I reach the

CHORUS.

healing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
 Morning Star, Sheds its beams around me. In the cross, In the cross, Be my
 day to day, With its shadows o'er me.
 gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.
 glo - ry ev - er; Till my raptured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

No. 13.

'Tis Jesus.


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O. L. W.

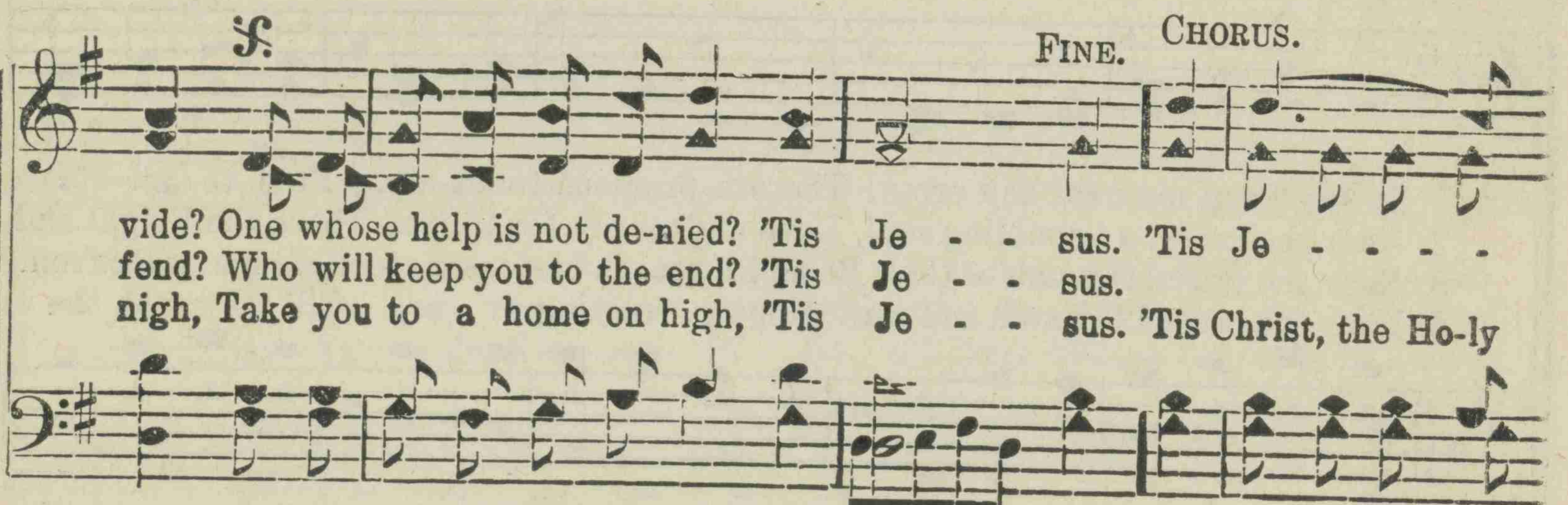
O. L. Walker.



1. Hear you not a lov-ing voice? 'Tis Je - sus; Who now bids your heart re-
 2. Who will save you from your sin? 'Tis Je - sus; Pur - i - fy your life with-
 3. Who will bright-en ev - 'ry day? 'Tis Je - sus; Keep you in the nar - row



joice? 'Tis Je - sus. Who will be a faithful guide? And rich blessings will pro-
 in? 'Tis Je - sus. Who will be your dearest friend? Who your soul would sure de-
 way? 'Tis Je - sus. There is One who hears your cry, One whose help is always



vide? One whose help is not de-nied? 'Tis Je - - sus. 'Tis Je - - -
 fend? Who will keep you to the end? 'Tis Je - - sus.
 nigh, Take you to a home on high, 'Tis Je - - sus. 'Tis Christ, the Ho-ly

D. S.—Fill with joy and thrill your soul, 'Tis Je - - sus.



sus, 'tis Je - - - sus, There is One to take con - trol; Cleanse and
 One, 'tis God's dear lov - ing Son,



keep and make you whole, 'Tis Je - - - sus, 'tis Je - - - sus;
 'Tis Je - sus, bless His name, we praise in loud ac-claim;

No. 14.

Living In Glory.

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O. L. W.

O. L. Walker.



1. I've found a heav-en in this vale be - low, I am con-tent-ed ev - 'ry-
2. Once I was tread-ing in the paths of wrong, My life was bound by sin-ful
3. When storms of doubt and sorrow 'round me fall, I sim-ply to my lov-ing
4. Soon will the King of Glo - ry call for me, To dwell with Him where all is



where I go; In serv-ing Je - sus, O, the joy I know! I am liv - ing in
fettters strong; Now Je - sus fills my heart with light and song, And I'm liv - ing in
Sav-iour call; He gives me strength to overcome them all, So I'm liv - ing in
pure and free; Then, O, with joy my ev - 'ry song shall be, I'll be sing-ing in



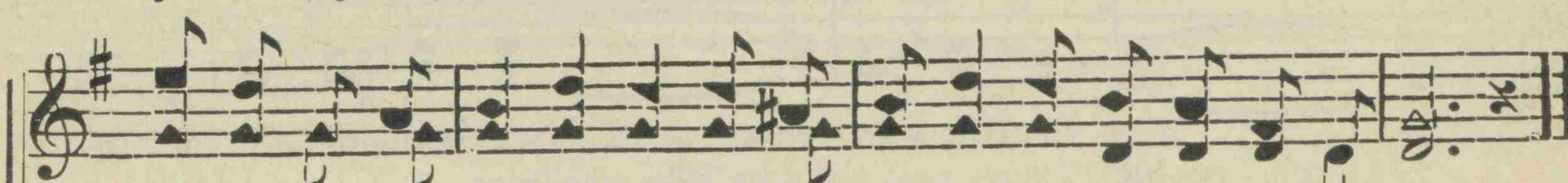
CHORUS.



glo - ry ev - 'ry day. Liv - ing in glo - ry day by day,
glo - ry day by day,



Je - sus is lead - ing all the way; I am so
lead - ing all the way;



hap - py as I sing and pray, I am liv - ing in glo - ry ev - 'ry day.



No. 15

My Lord Triumphant!

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Custer V. Cox.

Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.

1. { Christ, our Fa-ther's Son,
Lis - ten to His voice,
2. { Stand up in your might,
Brave - ly on per - sue,

Vic - to - ry hath won,
Make Him now your choice,
Fight for God and right,
His great work to do,

Ov - er death, the grave,
Go to all the world,

He our souls to save;
With His flag un-furled;

Hark! to the call His word to pro-claim to all.
His word pro-claim to all the world.

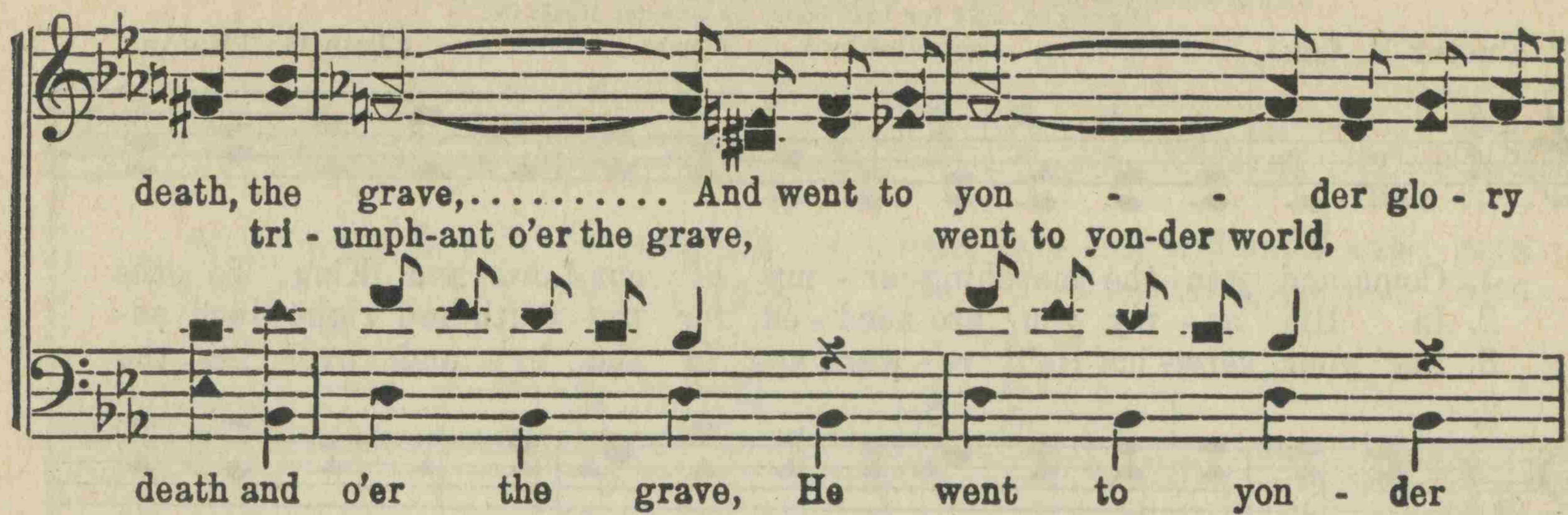
CHORUS.

In His name go proclaim to the world the love of Christ! All glo-ry
His name proclaim to the world of Christ!

be..... to Him who 'rose..... tri-umph-ant ov - er
All glo-ry be to Him who 'rose


be to Christ who 'rose tri - umph - ant

My Lord Triumphant! Concluded.



death, the grave,..... And went to yon - - der glo - ry
tri - umph-ant o'er the grave, went to yon-der world,

death and o'er the grave, He went to yon - der



world,..... That His dear ones may there a - bid,..... All
His glo - ry world, may there a - bid,

glo - ry world, Where loved ones may a - bid,.....



glo - ry be to His dear name,..... My ev - 'ry
all glo - ry be to His dear name,

be to Him who saved my soul, And



need He doth fill, sup - ply,..... And when He comes to gath - er

He ev - 'ry need sup-plies, He doth sup-ply,



all His precious jewels, 'neath His arms, I'll hide.
beneath His dear arms I'll hide.

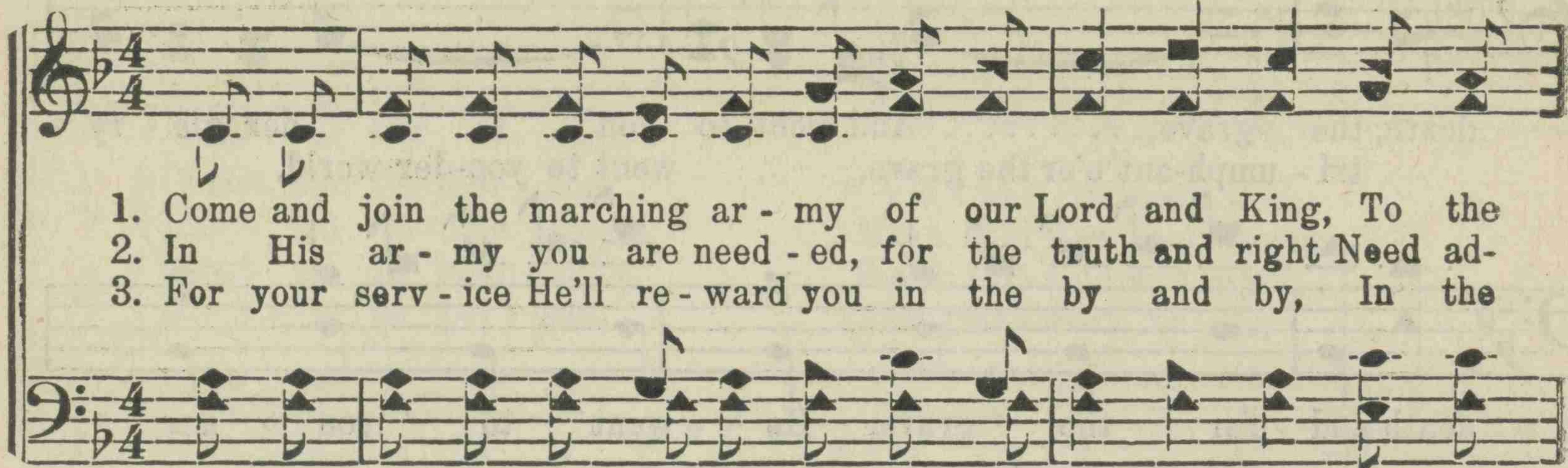
'neath His arms I'll hide, for-ev - er hide.

No. 16. Join the Battle.

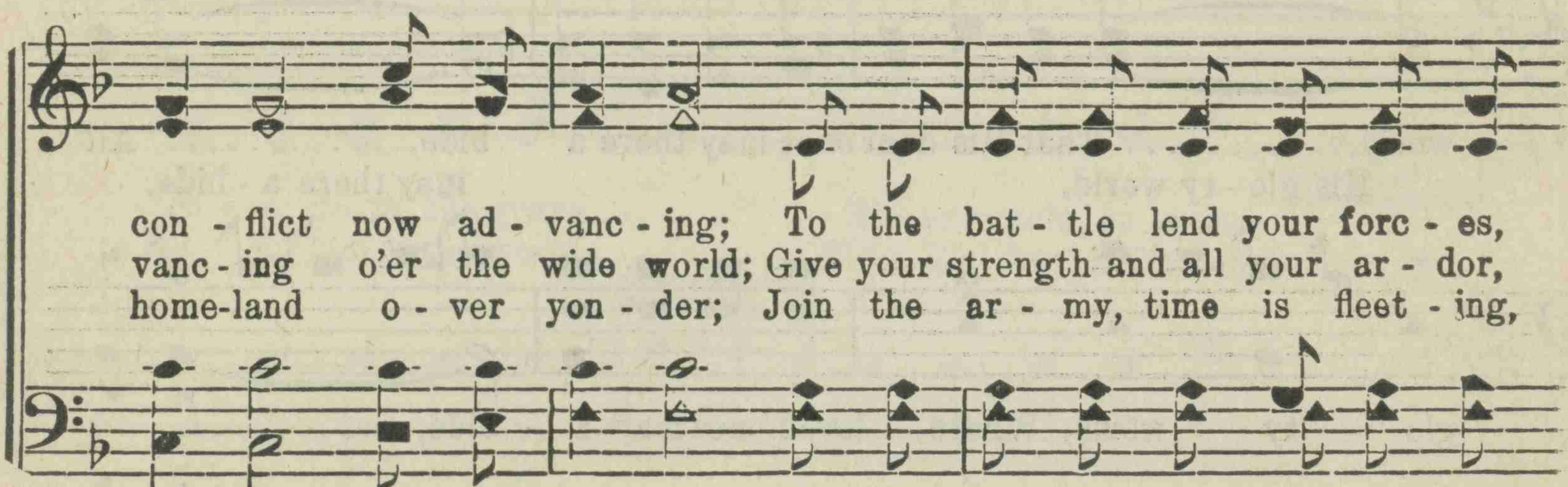
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Custer V. Cox.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. Come and join the marching ar - my of our Lord and King, To the
2. In His ar - my you are need - ed, for the truth and right Need ad -
3. For your serv - ice He'll re - ward you in the by and by, In the



con - flict now ad - vanc - ing; To the bat - tle lend your forc - es,
vanc - ing o'er the wide world; Give your strength and all your ar - dor,
home-land o - ver yon - der; Join the ar - my, time is fleet - ing,

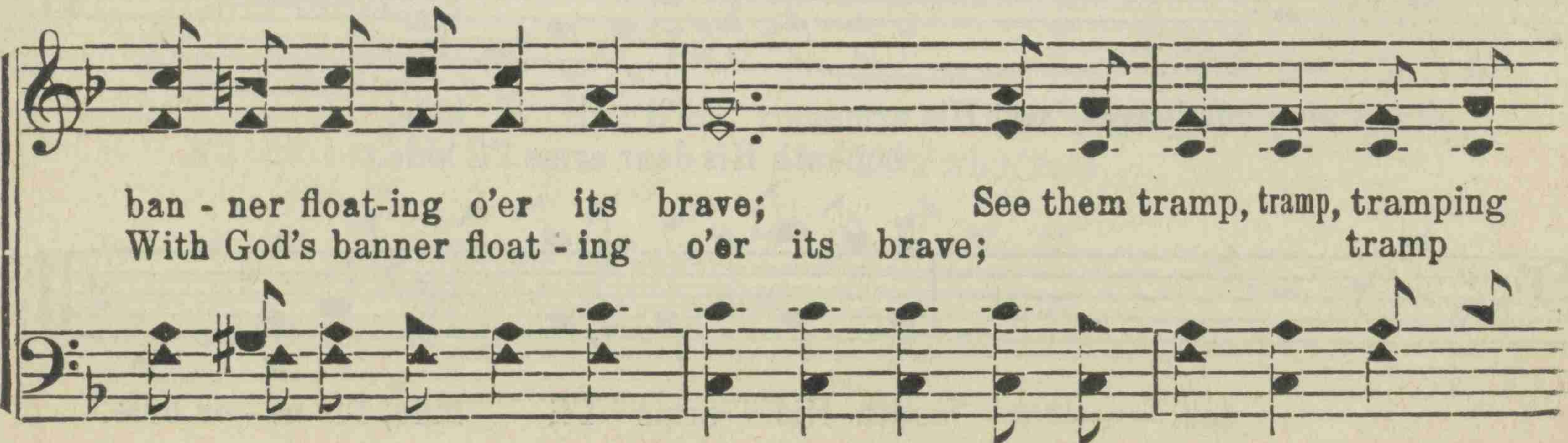


He will bless - ings bring To His chil - dren, He is ev - er near.
strike with all your might, Till the foe is con - quered thro' His word.
soon 'twill be no more, And His ar - my will be sure - ly blest.

CHORUS.

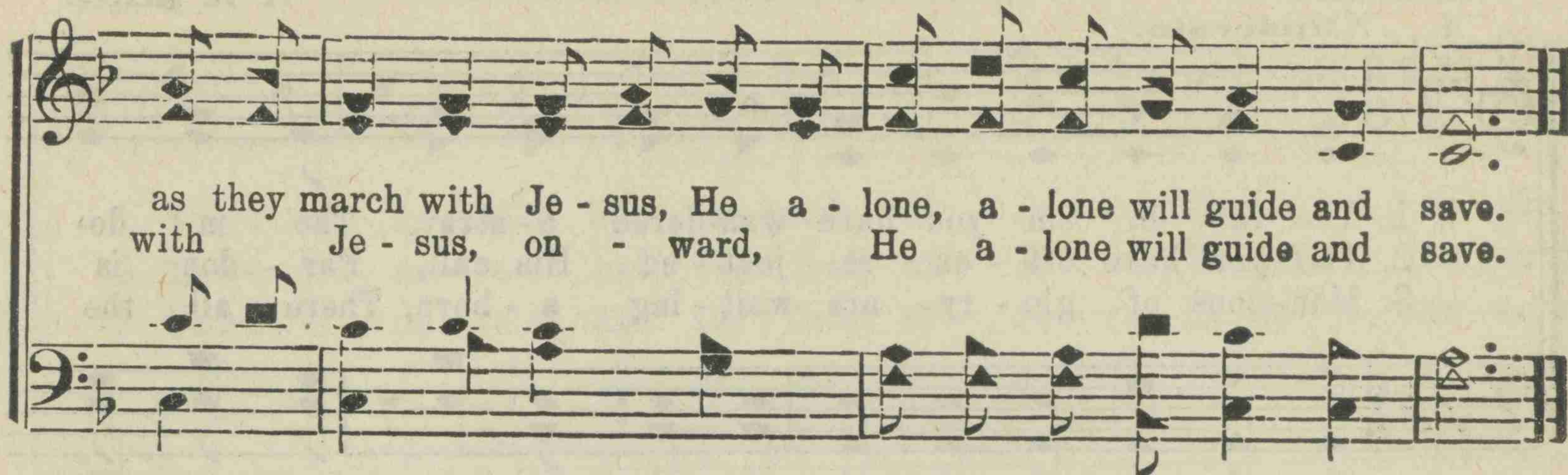


Hear the tramp, tramp, tramping of the sol - diers march - ing With God's
tramp of march - ing sol - diers



ban - ner float - ing o'er its brave; See them tramp, tramp, tramping
With God's banner float - ing o'er its brave; tramp

Join the Battle. Concluded.



as they march with Je - sus, He a - lone, a - lone will guide and save.
with Je - sus, on - ward, He a - lone will guide and save.

No. 17.

There Is a King.

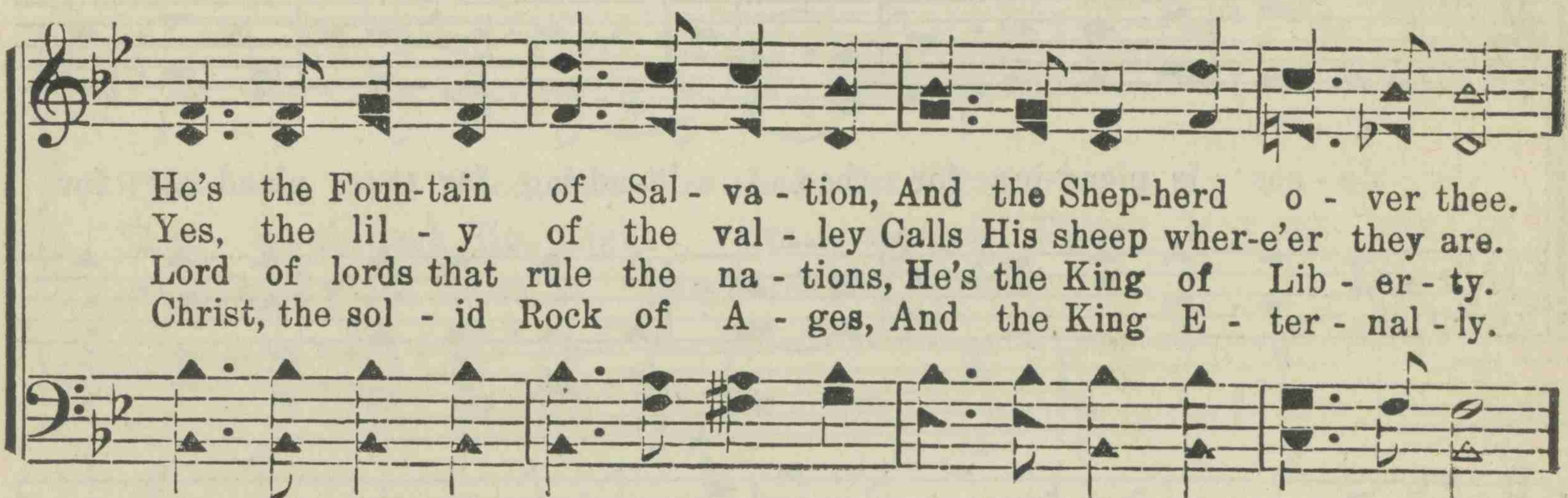
T. E. T.

T. E. Thompson, owner.

T. E. Thompson.



1. There's a King, His name is Je - sus, Rul - er o - ver earth and sea;
2. There's a King, His name is Je - sus, He's the bright and morn - ing star;
3. There's a King, His name is Je - sus, God in His di - vin - i - ty;
4. There's a King, His name is Je - sus, Called the Christ, the Na - za - rene;

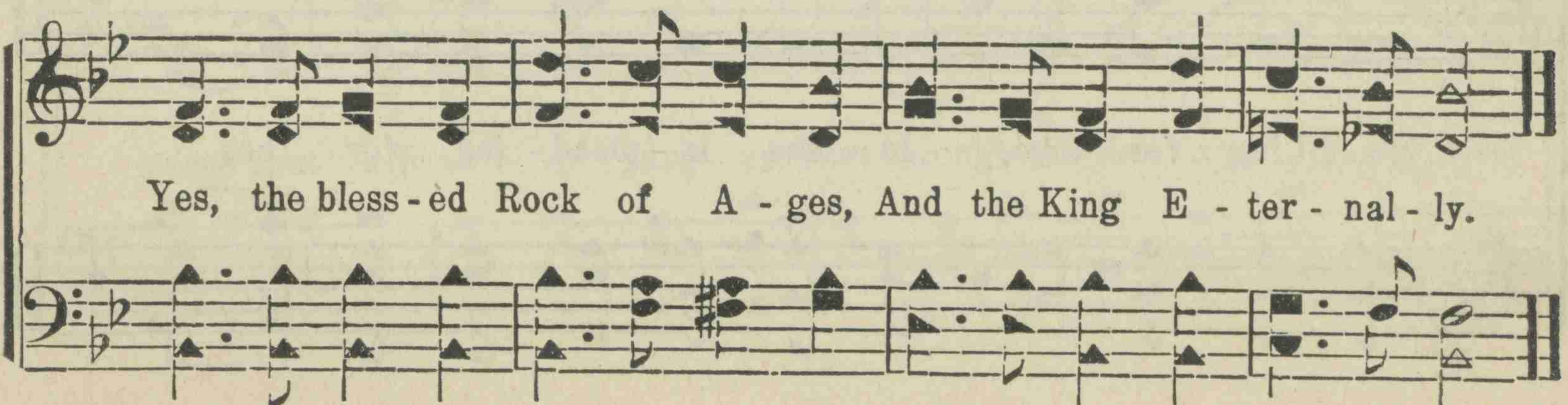


He's the Foun-tain of Sal - va - tion, And the Shep-herd o - ver thee.
Yes, the lil - y of the val - ley Calls His sheep wher-e'er they are.
Lord of lords that rule the na - tions, He's the King of Lib - er - ty.
Christ, the sol - id Rock of A - ges, And the King E - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.



There's a King, His name is Je - sus, Pre-cious Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



Yes, the bless - ed Rock of A - ges, And the King E - ter - nal - ly.

No. 18.

Jesus Is Pleading.

M. H. M.

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M. H. McKee.

Moderato.



1. Tho' far in sin you have wan-dered a-stray, Tho' in de-
2. Tho' you have oft - en re - ject - ed His call, Par - don is
3. Man-sions of glo - ry are wait - ing a - bove, There all the



spair you may be, Still you may en - ter the heav - en - ly way,
of - fered you free; Come and be - fore Him in pen - i - tence fall,
saved you may see, Sim - ply by trust - ing His won - der - ful love,



REFRAIN.



Je - sus is plead - ing for thee. Plead - ing for thee, plead - ing for



thee, Of - fer - ing par - don a - bound - ing and free; Plead - ing for thee,



plead - ing for thee, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee.




No. 19.

No One Like Jesus.



T. E. T.

T. E. Thompson, owner


T. E. Thompson.




1. There are no hands like the hands of Je - sus, There is no life
 2. There are no feet like the feet of Je - sus, Walked on the earth,
 3. There is no face like the face of Je - sus, Shown to the world



like His life so pure; There is one blood that can whol - ly cleanse us,
 where 'twas dark with sin; Nailed to the cross, And 'twas through His mer - cy,
 by His ten - der smile, There is a side, that for sin has per - ished




CHORUS.



That is the blood that was shed for you.
 That we through Him, might live a - gain. There is a love so
 Crushed by the spear, in our Lord who died.

sweet and ho - ly, Proved to the world by the Cru - ci - fied; There's one




grace that will ev - er save us, Flows through the blood from Je - sus' side.




No. 20. A Band of Little Singers.



H. G. N.

Quartet Music Co., owners.



H. G. Niedecken.




1. We're a band of lit - tle sing - ers, we've been taught to sweetly sing,
2. O, how sweet it is to sing at home for par - ents who are true,
3. O, dear par - ents come and help us, for we need your ser - vice too,
4. Sin - ner, why not come and join us, and a bet - ter life be - gin?



We've been taught to sing sweet songs when ver - y small; (ver - y small;)
And for lov - ing friends who on us oft - en call, (oft - en call;)
At the shrine of our dear Mas - ter come and fall; (come and fall;)
Come to Je - sus and ac - cept His lov - ing call; (lov - ing call.)



Oft - en here we sing for fa - ther and for moth - er who are true,
But 'tis sweet - er far, the pleas - ure, when we meet in Sun - day School,
Join our chor - us now and help us here to swell His glo - rious praise,
Join with heart and voice in sing - ing prais - es to His matchless name,



But we love to sing for Je - sus best of all. (best of all.)
Where we sing sweet songs for Je - sus first of all. (first of all.)
Help us sing the praise of Je - sus first of all. (first of all.)
Learn to sing sweet songs for Je - sus first of all. (first of all.)



A Band of Little Singers. Concluded.

CHORUS.



We will sing (sweetly sing) sweet songs for father, (for our fa-ther,) Yes, we'll
sing (we'll sweetly sing) for mother too; (mother too;) We will sing (sweetly sing) sweet
songs for Je - sus, and to God (and to our God) we will be true. (will be true.)

No. 21.

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par - don cleanse, re - lieve;
6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight - ings with - in and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 22.

A Refuge.

T. E. and J. C. T.

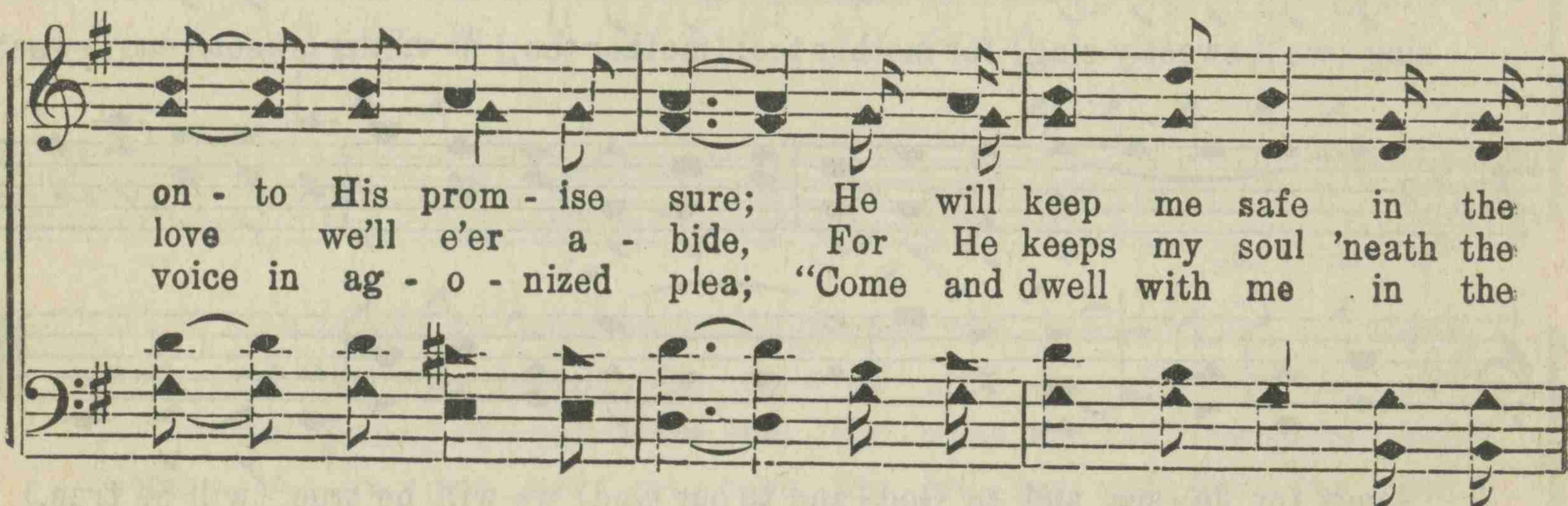
T. E. and J. C. Thompson, owners.

T. E. and J. C. Thompson.

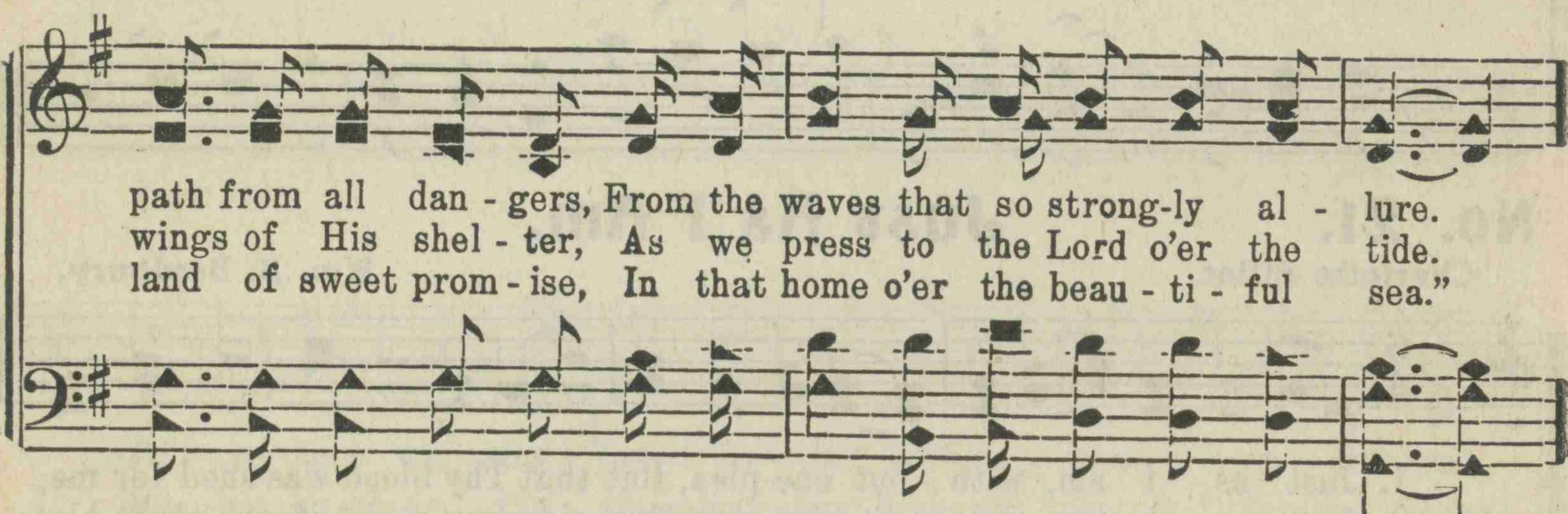
Not too fast.



1. I've a ref - uge sweet in the arms of my Sav - iour, Hold - ing
 2. I have found a Friend and a Ref - uge in Je - sus, In His
 3. If you look by faith you can see the dear Sav - iour, Hear His



on - to His prom - ise sure; He will keep me safe in the
 love we'll e'er a - bide, For He keeps my soul 'neath the
 voice in ag - o - nized plea; "Come and dwell with me in the

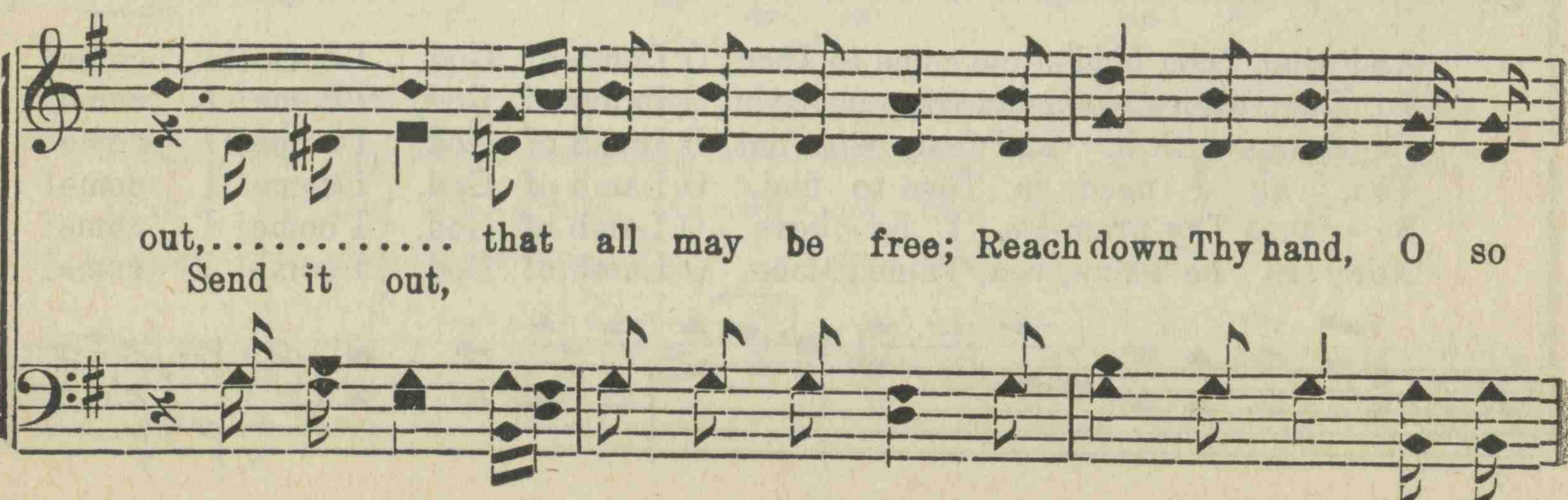


path from all dan - gers, From the waves that so strongly al - lure.
 wings of His shel - ter, As we press to the Lord o'er the tide.
 land of sweet prom - ise, In that home o'er the beau - ti - ful sea."

REFRAIN.



Send out the news, its the mes - sage of Je - sus, Send it



out,..... that all may be free; Reach down Thy hand, O so
 Send it out,

A Refuge. Concluded.

ma - ny are sink - ing In the waves..... of the deep roll - ing sea.
In the waves

No. 23.

With My Lord.

T. E. and J. C. T.

T. E. and J. C. Thompson, owners.

T. E. and J. C. Thompson.

1. No mor - tal tongue can ev - er tell, The price He paid that we might dwell
2. The Book of A - ges which we've read, Gives knowledge of the things a - head,
3. When in the gates that swing on gold, There'll be no sin to try my soul;

With Him on yon - der bliss - ful shore, And be with Christ for ev - er - more.
It tells me of the place we'll roam, And oft I dream of that sweet home.
I al - most see that home in sight, O an - gels, bear me to that light.

CHORUS.

Some day on spir - it wings I'll soar, When tri - als here on earth are o'er;

I'll look in - to His smil - ing face, And feel the touch of His em - brace.

No. 24. The Meeting in the Air.

W. H. B.

Controlled by Willie H. Bass.

Willie H. Bass.



1. I have start-ed out with Je - sus, And what joy He dai - ly gives,
2. There is glo - ry in His serv - ice, As we trav - el day and night,
3. Now, poor sin - ner, come to Je - sus, He is wait - ing now to bless,



And what peace I find in serv - ing Him a - lone; He is ev - er
In the paths that He has trod while hear be - low; In His foot - steps
He will give you joy and com - fort as you go; He will help in



watch - ing o'er me, Guards and guides me ev - 'ry hour, And His praise for -
ev - er walk - ing, Guid - ed by His bless - ed light, And each day the
time of trou - ble, If His love you will pos - sess, Give you joy of



CHORUS.



ev - er sing a - round that throne.
way doth sure - ly bright - er grow. Oh! that bright and cloudless morning, that
which the world can nev - er know.



glo - ri - ous morn - ing, I am go - ing up to meet Him in the air;



The Meeting in the Air. Concluded.

When He comes for me and you that are of the faith-ful few,

That will be a hap-py meet-ing, Are you go-ing to be there?

No. 25. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross,
2. Though 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 heav'n; All that thou send-est me,
3. 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. *D. S.*
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 giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me 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.

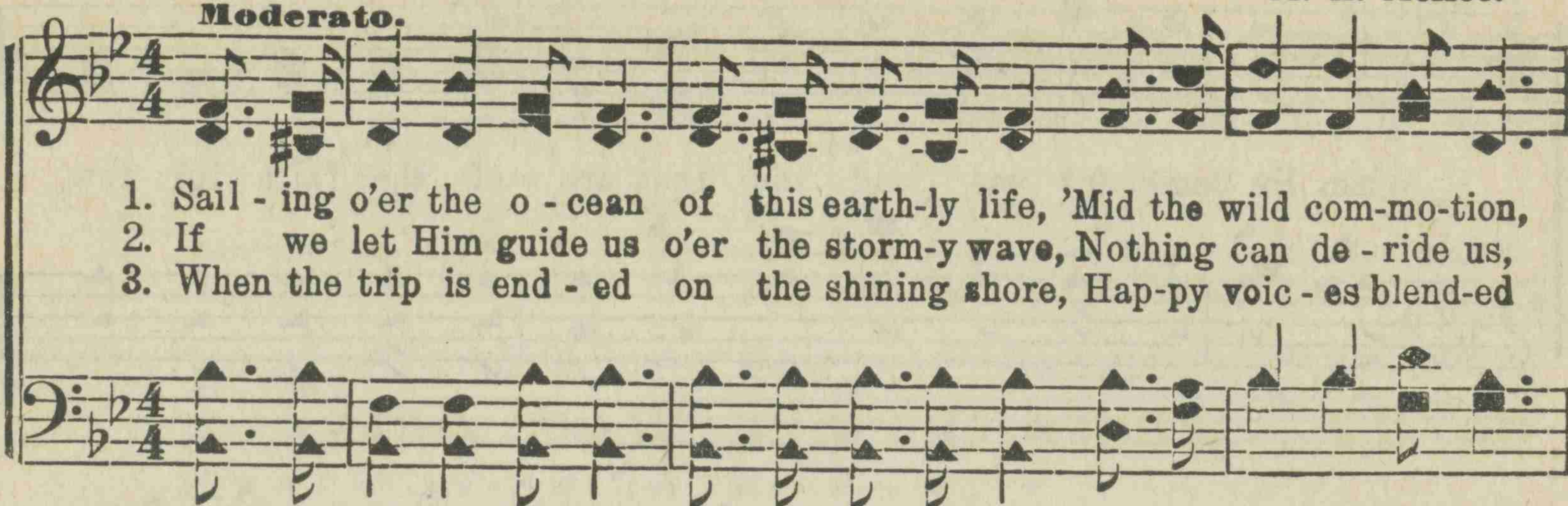
No. 26. A Bright Light Shining.

M. H. M.

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M. H. McKee.

Moderato.

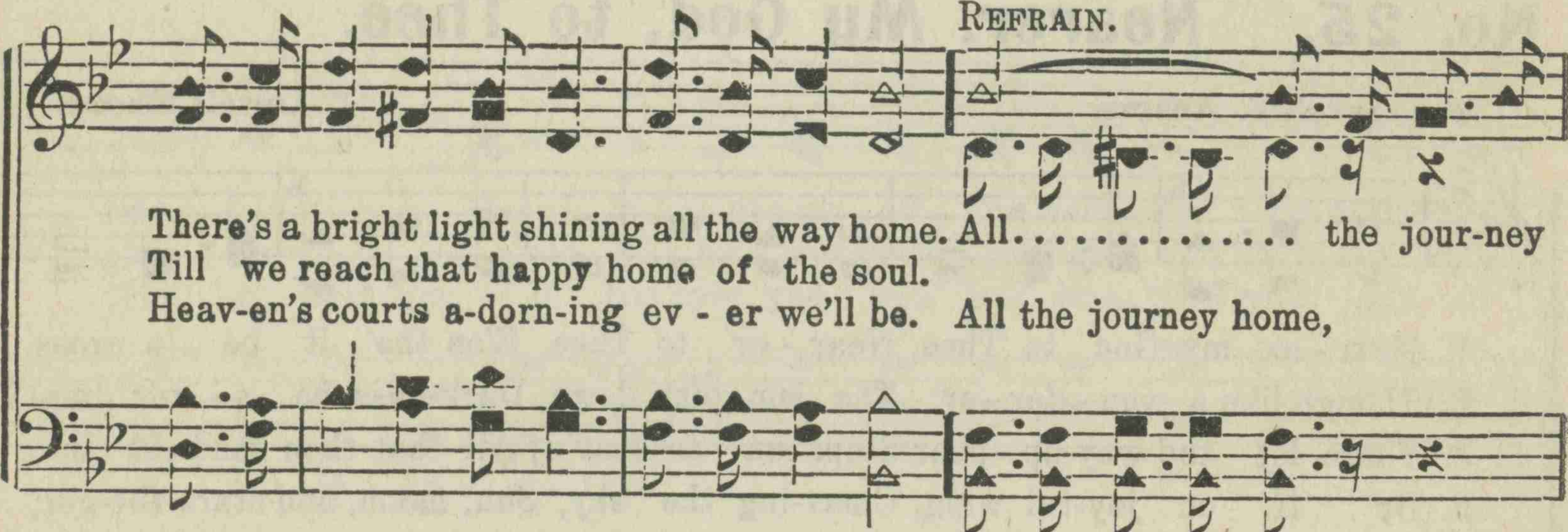


1. Sail - ing o'er the o - cean of this earth - ly life, 'Mid the wild com - mo - tion,
 2. If we let Him guide us o'er the storm - y wave, Nothing can de - ride us,
 3. When the trip is end - ed on the shining shore, Hap - py voic - es blend - ed



and the an - gry strife; Wea - ry soul, re - pin - ing, look a - cross the foam!
 as the storm we brave; For we know our Pi - lot can the wave con - trol,
 there for ev - er - more, Thro' the bright, glad morn - ing of e - ter - ni - ty,

REFRAIN.



There's a bright light shining all the way home. All..... the jour - ney
 Till we reach that happy home of the soul.
 Heav - en's courts a - dorn - ing ev - er we'll be. All the journey home,



home,..... Out..... from heav - en's
 all the jour - ney home, Out [from heav - en's dome,



dome,..... Far..... a - cross the
 from the shin - ing dome, Far a - cross the foam,

A Bright Light Shining. Concluded.

foam;..... There's a bright light shin-ing all the way home.
o'er the rag-ing foam;

No. 27. Where the Sun Never Sets.

D. P. A.

Copyright, 1923, by D. P. Airhart.

D. P. Airhart.

1. There is a joy-ous land of rest, Where the sun nev - er sets; Where we shall
2. Christ is the light of that fair clime, Where the sun nev - er sets; Where sweetest
3. When we shall reach that hap-py place Where the sun nev - er sets; We'll meet our
4. With such a Friend for-ev-er near, Where the sun nev - er sets; His pres-ence

REFRAIN.

be for - ev - er blest, Where the sun nev-er sets. Where the sun
ech - oes ev - er chime, Where the sun nev-er sets. In that bright,
Sav - iour, face to face, Where the sun nev-er sets.
will our spir - its cheer, Where the sun nev-er sets. In that bright, happy home,

nev - er sets, Where the sun nev - er sets;
hap - py home, (hap-py home,) Where the sun nev - er sets;
in that bright, hap-py home,

Then no long - er we'll roam, Where the sun nev - er sets.
Then no long - er we'll roam, then no long-er roam,

No. 28. When You Know Jesus, Too.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

Copyright, 1914, by Homer A. Rodeheaver.
International copyright secured.

B. D. Ackley.



1. When you my Je - sus un - der-stand, When you ac - cept His lov - ing hand,
2. His joy will glad-den ev - 'ry day, His bless-ing shine a - long the way,
3. You'll see His mercy thro' your tears, His peace will hal - low all the years;
4. You'll know His way is al-ways best, And glad - ly leave to Him the rest,



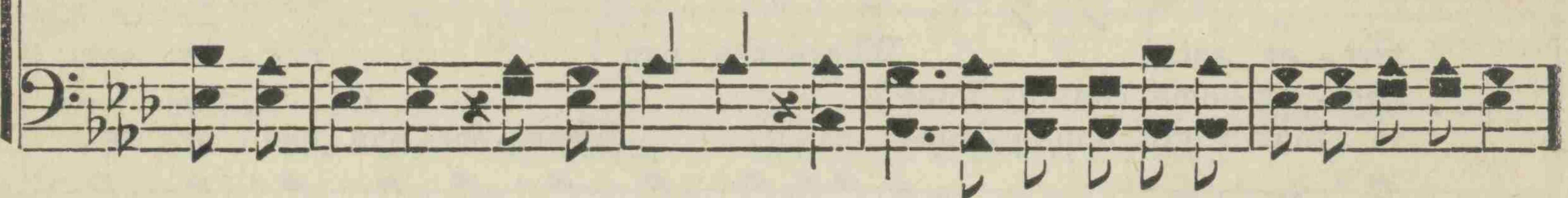
A hap - py morn will dawn for you, When you know Je - sus, too.
And you will share His prom - ise true, When you know Je - sus, too.
The val - ley holds no dread for you, When you know Je - sus, too.
And tell what He has done for you, When you know Je - sus, too.



CHORUS.



When you know Him, when you know Him, You'll love Him just as others do;.....
as others do;



A hap - py morn will dawn for you When you know my Je - sus, too.

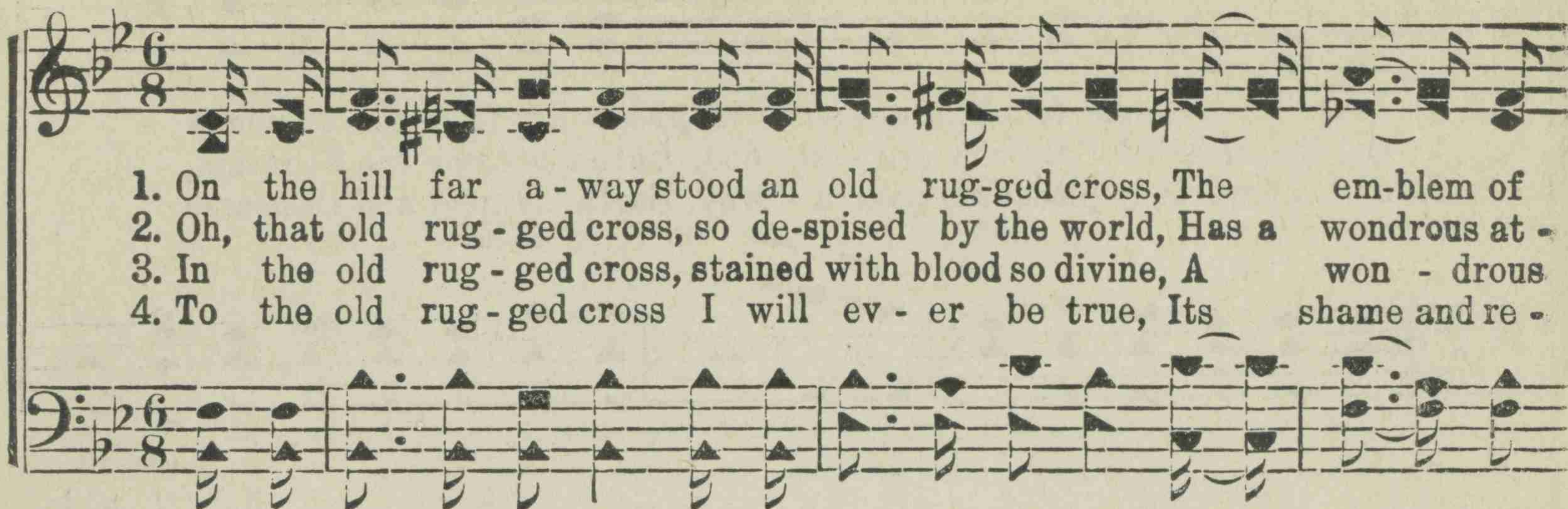


No. 29. The Old Rugged Cross.

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

G. B.

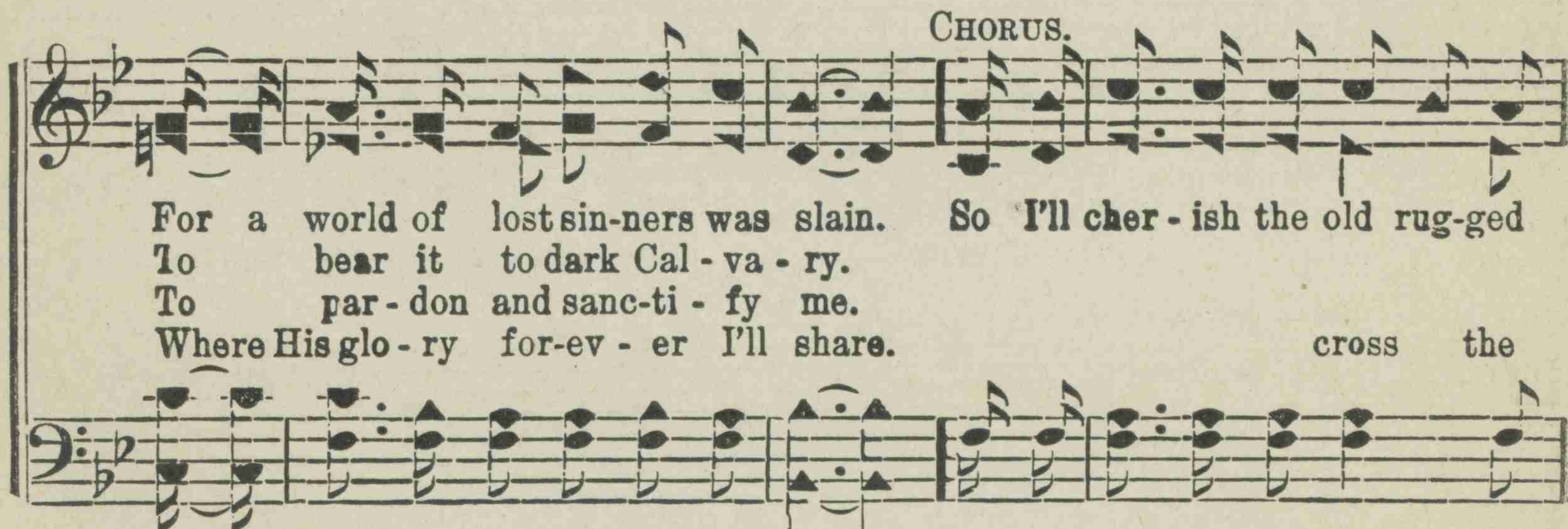
Rev. Geo. Bennard.



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



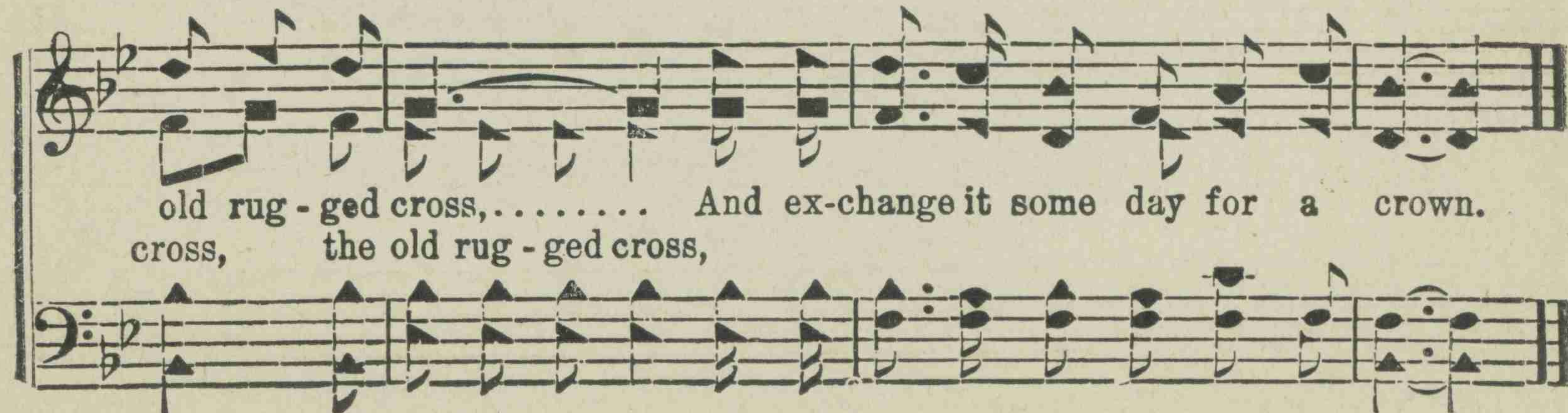
suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see; For'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,



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



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



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

No. 30.

O. L. W.

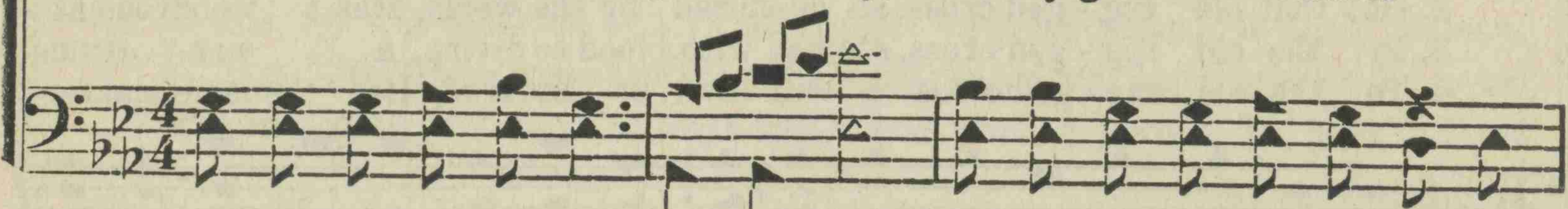
Precious Fountain.

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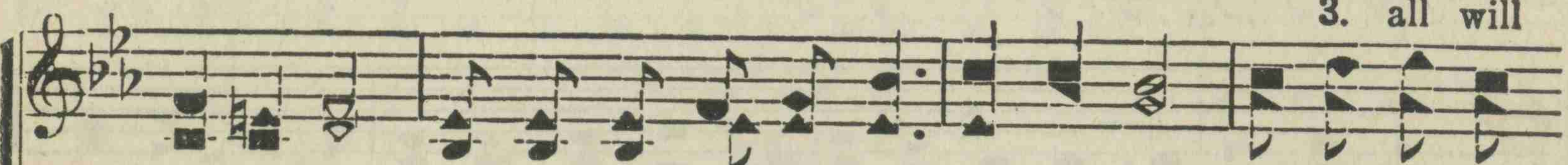
O. L. Walker.



1. There's a precious fountain o - pen wide, Flow-ing from the Saviour's
2. On the cross of Cal - v'ry cru - ci - fied, Christ became the Fountain,
3. All of world-ly pleasures pass a - way, Earth - ly gold and treasures



1-2. bless-ed
3. all will



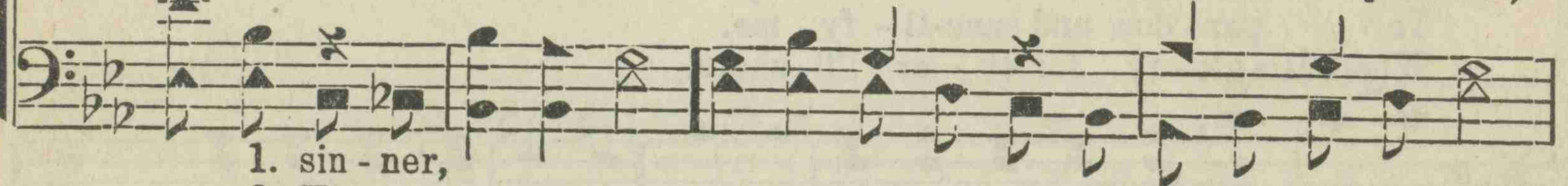
wound-ed side; 'Tis for the re - demp-tion of the soul, Come, par-take its
crim-son tide; He, the Med - i - a - tor, Friend of man, Brought to us sal-
soon de - cay; But with Him the blessings boundless store, Shared by all His



CHORUS.



heal-ing, be made whole. Grace is free, grace is free,
va - tion's gos - pel plan.
faith-ful ev - er-more. bless Je - sus, O so won - der - ful,



1. sin - ner,
2. His own
3. children



Flowing from the fountain on Cal - va - ry; Grace is free,
there on dear sin - ner,



grace is free, 'Tis so cleansing, healing, for you and me.
'tis for you and me, 'tis



No. 31.

Save the Falling Grain.

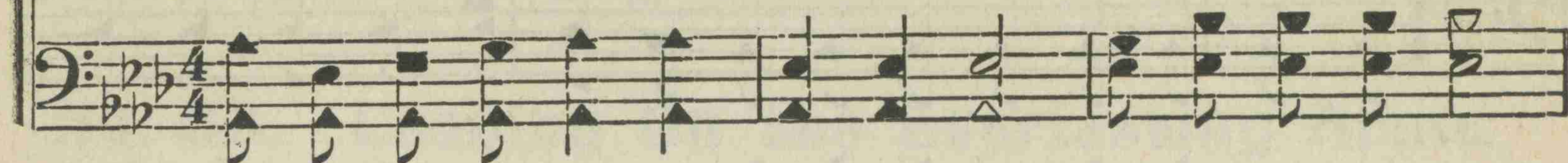
G. T. M.
Arr. by Allphin.

Copyright, 1922, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Service."

G. T. Murphy.



1. Hear the earnest call for reap-ers true, Will you heed the call,
2. Har-vest time is draw-ing to an end, Go at His command,
3. All that work for Him shall have re-ward, Rich re-ward a-bove,



Sound-ing forth to all? 'Tis the Mas-ter call-ing now for you,
Lend a help-ing hand; Why will you your time thus i-dly spend?
In that home of love; Be a will-ing work-er for the Lord,



CHORUS.



Help to save the fall-ing grain. Help to save the
Help to save the ripe and



fall-ing grain, Wait-ing now on hill and plain; Go while Je-sus
Waiting now for you



calls you, Make you no de-lay, Help to save the fall-ing grain.
Save the fall-ing grain.

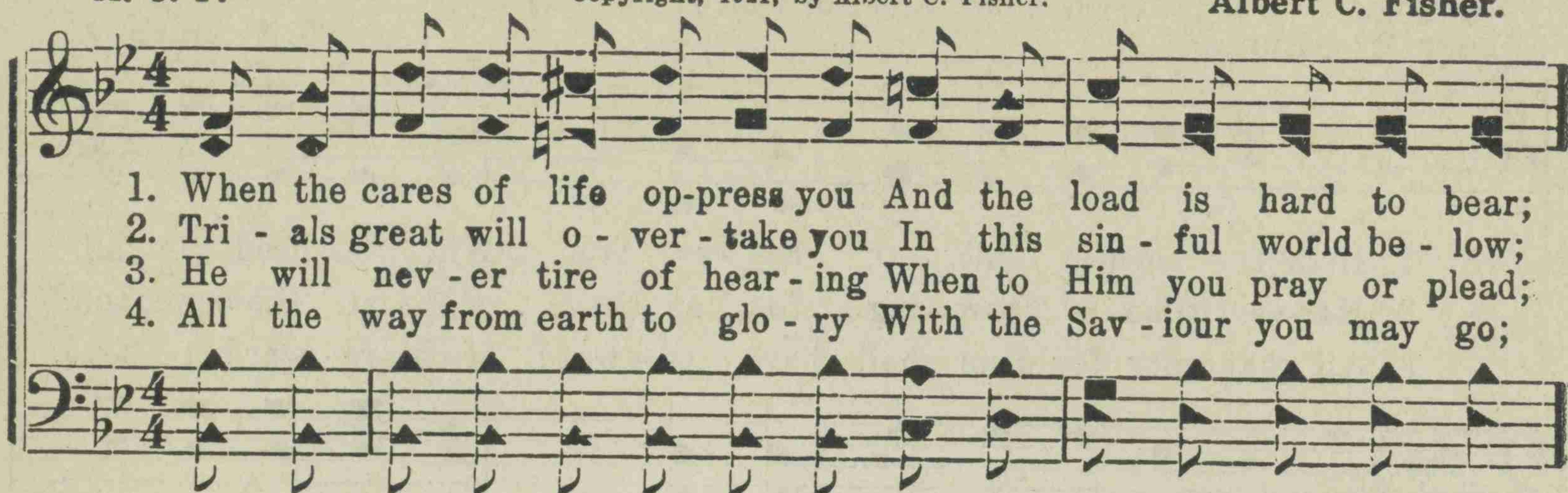


No. 32. It Is Glory To Talk With Him.

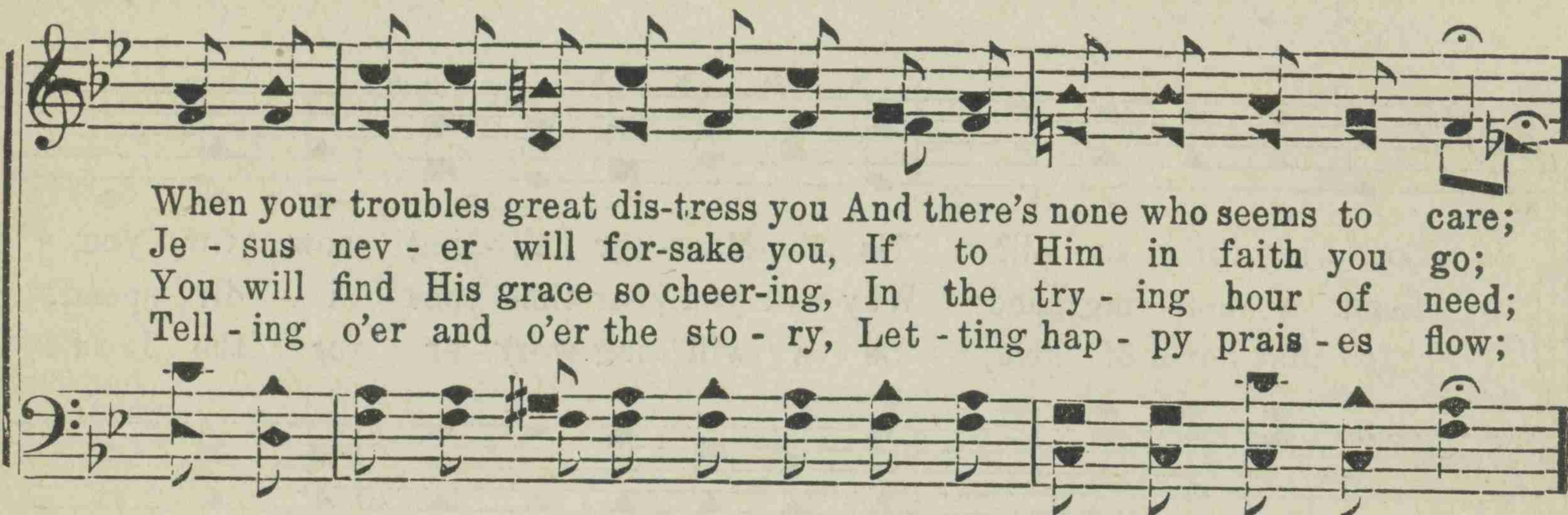
A. C. F.

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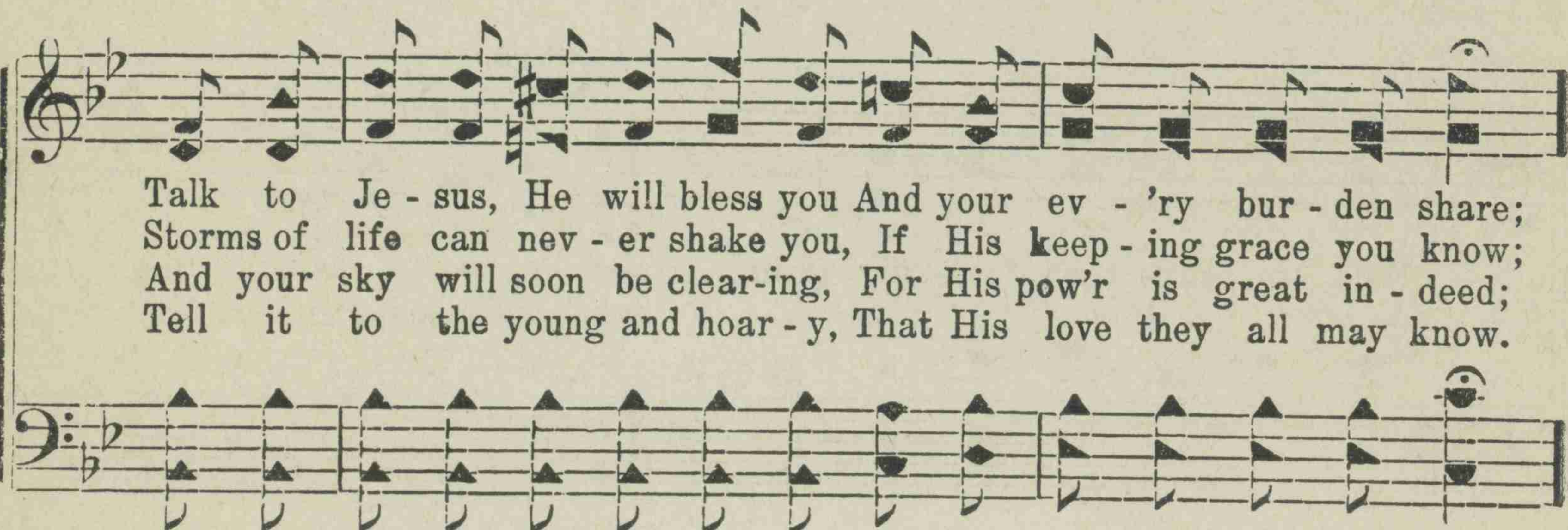
Albert C. Fisher.



1. When the cares of life op-press you And the load is hard to bear;
2. Tri - als great will o - ver - take you In this sin - ful world be - low;
3. He will nev - er tire of hear - ing When to Him you pray or plead;
4. All the way from earth to glo - ry With the Sav - iour you may go;



When your troubles great dis-tress you And there's none who seems to care;
Je - sus nev - er will for-sake you, If to Him in faith you go;
You will find His grace so cheer-ing, In the try - ing hour of need;
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, Let - ting hap - py prais - es flow;



Talk to Je - sus, He will bless you And your ev - 'ry bur - den share;
Storms of life can nev - er shake you, If His keep - ing grace you know;
And your sky will soon be clear-ing, For His pow'r is great in - deed;
Tell it to the young and hoar - y, That His love they all may know.



CHORUS.
It is glo - ry to talk with Him. It is glo - ry to talk with



Him ev - 'ry day; It is glo - ry to walk with Him all the way; My path is

It Is Glory To Talk With Him. Concluded.

nev - er dim as I walk and talk with Him, It is glo - ry to talk with Him.

No. 33. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. 33:27.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

By permission.

A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Leaning on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!
 I have peace complete with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!

CHORUS.

Lean - - ing, Lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean - - ing, Lean - - ing, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on Je-sus,

No. 34.

I Will.

Written on the 1915 World's C. E. Convention theme, "I Will."

John Steen.

Copyright, 1914, by Herbert G. Tovey.

Herbert G. Tovey.



1. Hear the words of cour-age ring-ing, As to God our pledge we bring,
2. Though the world is dark and sin-ful, We've the prom-ise and can win,
3. 'Tis the hap-py shout of vic-t'ry That we raise, for we shall see
4. Let this song of joy and cour-age Spur you on to work in-deed,



Thro' the ranks of work-ers sing-ing As they la-bor for the King;
We are al-so tru-ly mind-ful Of the love that en-tered in;
Sa-tan's kingdom crushed com-plete-ly By the King of lib-er-ty;
It is yours, the bless-ed priv-'lege To be up and meet-ing need;



See the hours are quick-ly flee-ing, We must now His will ful-fill,
God is seek-ing faith-ful Chris-tians, In whose hearts He can ful-fill,
So we la-bor on for Je-sus, And His love our hearts doth thrill;
Ev-'ry day brings doors wide o-pen, There are plac-es now to fill,



And each task of love re-ceiv-ing With the tri-umph shout "I will!"
Ev-'ry pre-cious word of prom-ise, E-ven this, "For Thee I will!"
We will reap the gold-en har-vest, If each day we cry, "I will!"
With the cour-age of a Dan-iel Face the task and say "I will."



CHORUS.



I will, I will, His precious will ful-fill; Trusting Christ, "I will!"
Glad-ly will, gladly will, Yes,



No. 35. Light For Each Step of the Way.

Judge M. J. Thompson.

Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher.

Albert C. Fisher.



1. I had wandered a - far from the Fa-ther a - bove, And could see not one
2. There are times when my burden is bend-ing me low, And my troubles make
3. Ma - ny tri - als will come ere the home gates appear, But be - side me my



com - fort-ing ray, But to - day I am safe in the arms of His love,
drear - y the day, But my Sav - iour is near, gra-cious help to be - stow,
Sav - iour will stay, His en - cour - ag - ing whis-pers of love I shall hear,



CHORUS.



And there's light for each step of the way. There's light for each step of the
step, for each



way,..... There's light for each step of the way;..... 'Tis
step of the way, step, for each step of the way;



joy be - low my Saviour to know, And there's light for each step of the way.



No. 36. Since He Came Into My Heart to Dwell.

A. F. C.

Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher.

Albert C. Fisher.

1. Oh, how my soul de-lights to sing The sto - ry I love so well,
2. Life has grown brighter day by day, Earth's pleasures have lost their spell;
3. Treasures a - bove have been my aim, His prais-es I long to swell,
4. Oh, it is joy this Friend to know, His mer-cy to sing and tell;

In praise of Christ, my Lord and King, Since He came in-to my heart to dwell.
For I have walked the shining way, Since He came in-to my heart to dwell.
For I've a-dored His ho-ly name, Since He came in-to my heart to dwell.
So on the up-ward way I go, Since He came in-to my heart to dwell.

CHORUS.

Since He came in - to my heart to dwell, Since He
Since He came in - - to my heart to dwell, Since He

came in - to my heart to dwell! He has ban-ished all my sin,
came in - to my heart to dwell!

giv - ing perfect peace within, Since He came in - to my heart to dwell.

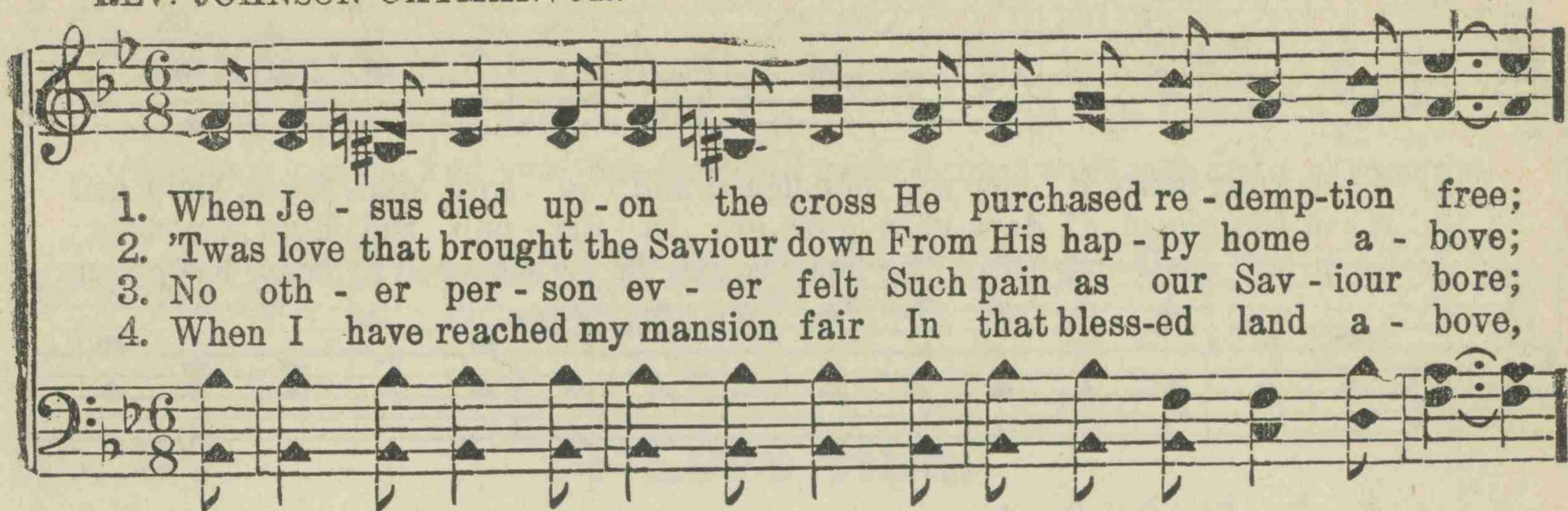
No. 37.

O Such Wonderful Love.

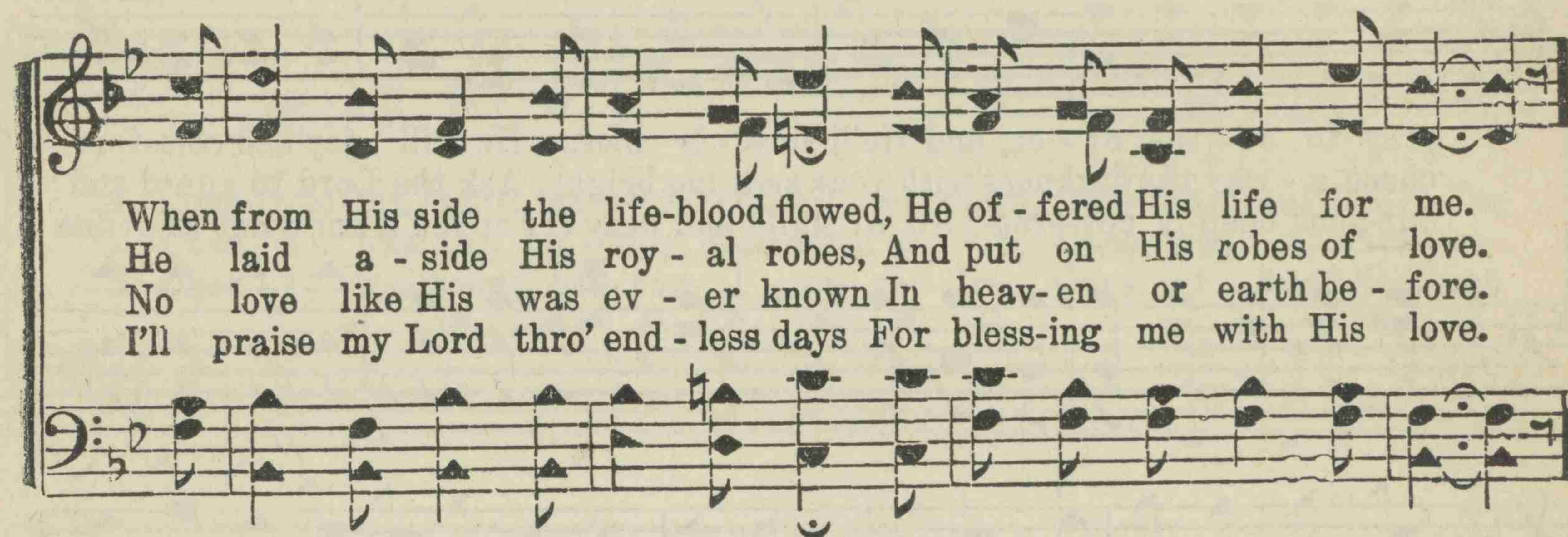
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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

H. B. HILL.



1. When Je - sus died up - on the cross He purchased re - demp - tion free;
 2. 'Twas love that brought the Saviour down From His hap - py home a - bove;
 3. No oth - er per - son ev - er felt Such pain as our Sav - iour bore;
 4. When I have reached my mansion fair In that bless - ed land a - bove,



When from His side the life-blood flowed, He of - fered His life for me.
 He laid a - side His roy - al robes, And put on His robes of love.
 No love like His was ev - er known In heav - en or earth be - fore.
 I'll praise my Lord thro' end - less days For bless - ing me with His love.

CHORUS.



O such won - der - ful love, O such
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,



won - der - ful love, O such won - der - ful love,
 O it was won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,



My Sav - iour had for me. 'Twas love found me.
 it was won - der - ful

No. 38.

Smile, Smile, Smile.

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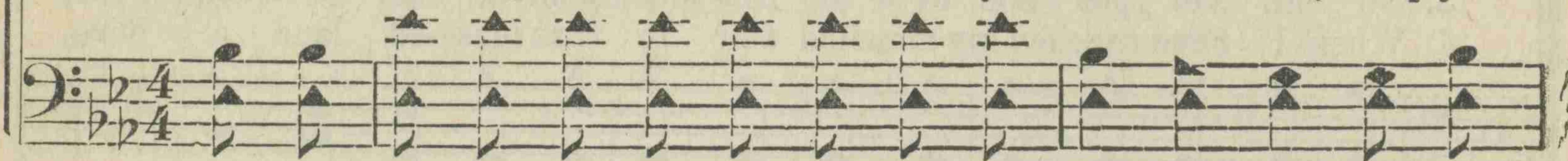
Custer V. Cox.

Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. When your heart is deep - ly bur-dened and in sore dis - tress, Smile and
2. When the gloom of dark-ness gath-ers to dis - pell the light, Quick-ly
3. Keep on smil - ing thro' the heart-aches that you're caused to bear, Keep your



pray to Je - sus, ev - er, and He'll sure - ly bless; He will joy and com-fort
chase a - way the darkness with your smil-ing bright; Ask the Lord to guard and
bur-dens deep-ly cov-ered with a smile and pray'r; For you'll know not what the



give you thro' each drear-y mile, On - ly fol - low in His foot-steps with a
guide you with His lov - ing smile, For He is the on - ly Friend that tru - ly
har-vest of that smile will be, Till you've reached that home-land fair be-yond the



CHORUS.



pray'r and smile.

is worth while. Keep on smil - ing, smil-ing thro' the storms of life, Scat-ter
crys-tal sea.



cheer and sun-shine thro' the storm and strife; Let your heart keep smiling thro' each



Smile, Smile, Smile. Concluded.

dear - y mile, And your bur-dens will grow lighter with each smile, smile, smile.

No. 39.

I Love Him.

S. C. F.

S. C. Foster.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm, Now thro' the blood I'm
 2. Once I was far a - way, deep down in sin, Once was a slave to
 3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free, Once I was blind, but

sav'd from sin's a-larm; Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low, The
 pas-sions fierce within; Once was a - afraid to meet an an - gry God; But
 now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in God I live, And

CHORUS.
 precious blood of Je - sus wash-es white as snow.
 now I'm cleans'd from ev'-ry stain thro' Jesus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
 tell the world around the peace that He doth give.

Because He first lov'd me, And pur-chas'd my sal-va-tion On Mount Cal-va - ry.

No. 40. My Saviour, Shepherd and King!

(Written especially for W. A. Sims.)

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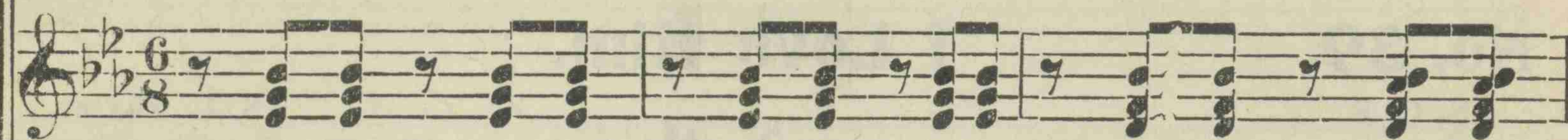
Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

N. W. Allphin.
Bass Solo.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. There is a Sav-iour who came from on high, Praise ev - er be to His
2. There is a Sav-iour who lov - eth His sheep, Mat - ters not where they may
3. There is a King who now reigns on His throne, One of whose sub-jects am



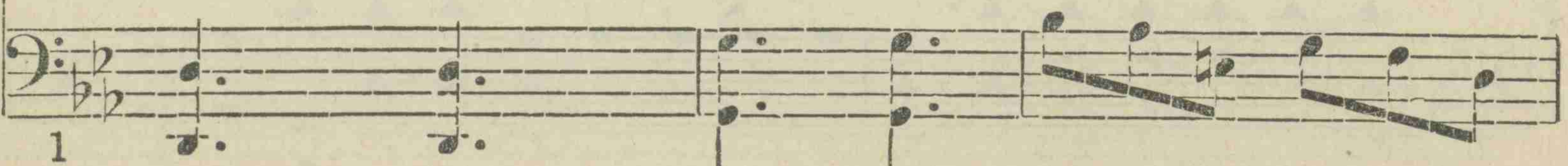
Piano.



name!..... Here, on the rude cross to suf - fer and die,
roam,..... Faith - ful the watch which He ev - er doth keep,
I,..... He is a Rul - er who cares for His own,




Sin - bur-den-ed souls to re - claim;..... Earth-be - ings nev - er can
Call - ing the stray-ing ones home;..... Al - tho' I'm sure I'm un-
One whose great love can not die;..... Oft - en I bear His chas-




My Saviour, Shepherd and King! Continued.



fath - - om Such depths of mer - cy di - vine,.....
wor - - thy, Still in His love I re - cline,.....
tise - ment, Tho' I know not its de - sign,.....



Mor-tals be - low, all things can-not know, Yet, I know this Sav-iour is
And tho' I stray, He seeks me each day, This dear lov - ing Shep-herd of
Yet thro' His grace, I shall find a place, Some day with this great King of



CHORUS.



mine!..... He..... is my Sav - - iour, my

*CHORUS.—Male Quartet. Softly.



He is my Lord, of Him I sing,



2


My Saviour, Shepherd and King! Continued.




Shep - - - herd and King,..... And..... un - to




Sav - iour di - vine, Shep-herd and King, All of my help



Him..... I will ev - - - er cling;.....



from Him I bring, And ev - er un - to Him here will I cling;



Though..... I'm un - wor - - - thy His sub - - - ject to



Though I am not wor - thy, I see, one of His blest



My Saviour, Shepherd and King! Concluded.

be,..... Still He's my Sav-iour, my Shep-herd and King, And He

sub - jects to be,

lov - - - eth me..... Yes, He's my Sav-iour, my

Still, He's my Sav - iour and ev - er loves me. (*Instrument.*)

Shepherd and King, and He lov - - - eth me.....

pp *rit.*

(*Voice.*) Yes, He's my King, and will ev - er love me.

*Let 2nd Tenor sing top notes, 1st Tenor the bottom notes.

No. 41.

Praise His Name!

Custer V. Cox.

Chorus or Male Quartet.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co.
Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. Pre-cious is the Son of God, who died on Cal - va - ry,
2. King of Glo - ry has a man - sion, there, prepared for me,
3. Sing the won-drous sto - ry of the Lamb who came to save,



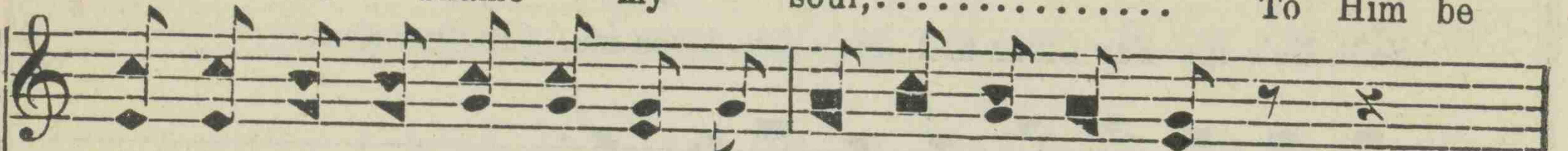
And paid the
A home, sweet
From end-less



Paid the debt thro' love, thro' love for me; (thro' love for me;)
Home, sweet home for me, a home a - bove; (a home a - bove;)
End-less death and shame hath saved my soul; (hath saved my soul;)



debt	thro'	love	for	me;.....	I'll bless His
home	for	me	a -	bove;.....	I'll sing this
death	and	shame	my	soul;.....	To Him be



Name thro' end-less a - ges for this debt He paid for me,
Grandest, sweet-est sto - ry to the world that it may know,
Praise for love, de - vo - tion, that this world hath nev - er known,



That from my
Of this sweet
And thro' His

CHORUS.



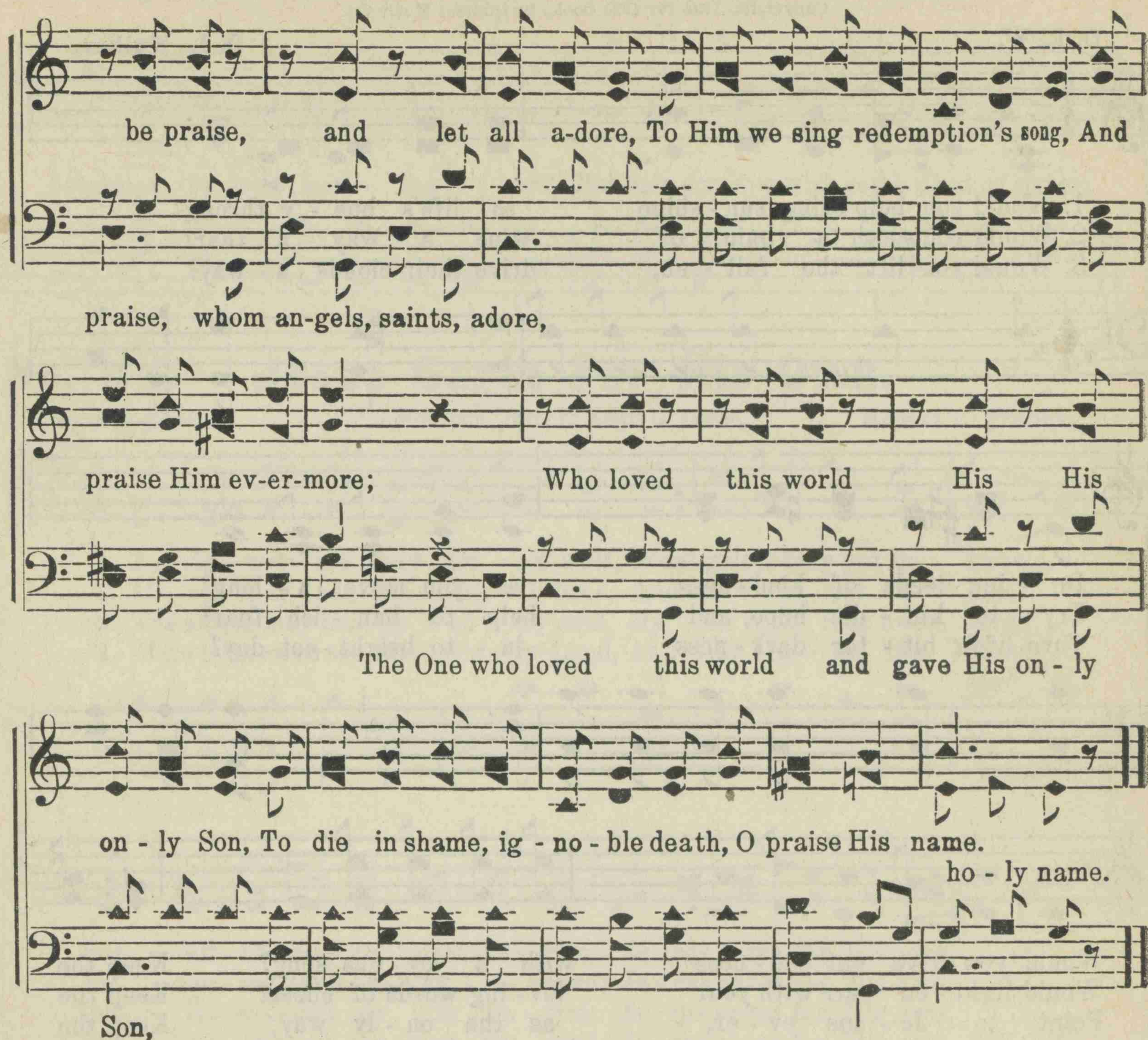
From my sins I should be, should be free.
This sweet home of Christ, and His great love.
Thro' His blood hath made, hath made me whole.

To God



sins	I	should	be	free.	To	God	be
home	of	Christ	His	love.			
blood	hath	made	me	whole.			

Praise His Name! Concluded.

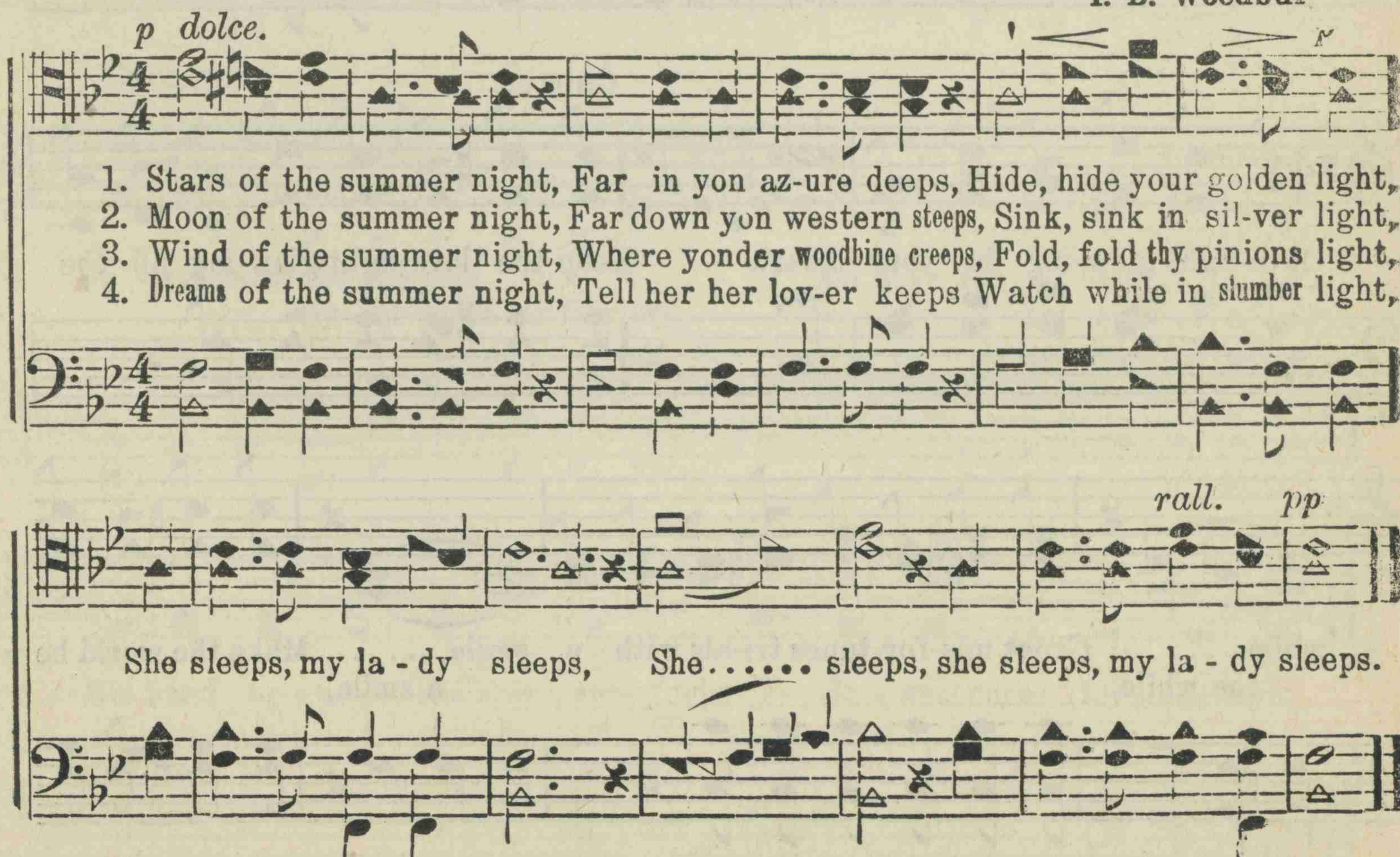


be praise, and let all a-dore, To Him we sing redemption's song, And
 praise, whom an-gels, saints, adore,
 praise Him ev-er-more; Who loved this world His His
 The One who loved this world and gave His on - ly
 on - ly Son, To die in shame, ig - no - ble death, O praise His name.
 ho - ly name.
 Son,

No. 42. Stars of the Summer Night.

I. B. Woodbur

p dolce.



1. Stars of the summer night, Far in yon az-ure deeps, Hide, hide your golden light,
 2. Moon of the summer night, Far down yon western steep, Sink, sink in sil-ver light,
 3. Wind of the summer night, Where yonder woodbine creeps, Fold, fold thy pinions light,
 4. Dreams of the summer night, Tell her her lov-er keeps Watch while in slumber light,

rall. pp

She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She..... sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.

No. 43. Keep the Love-Light Glowing.

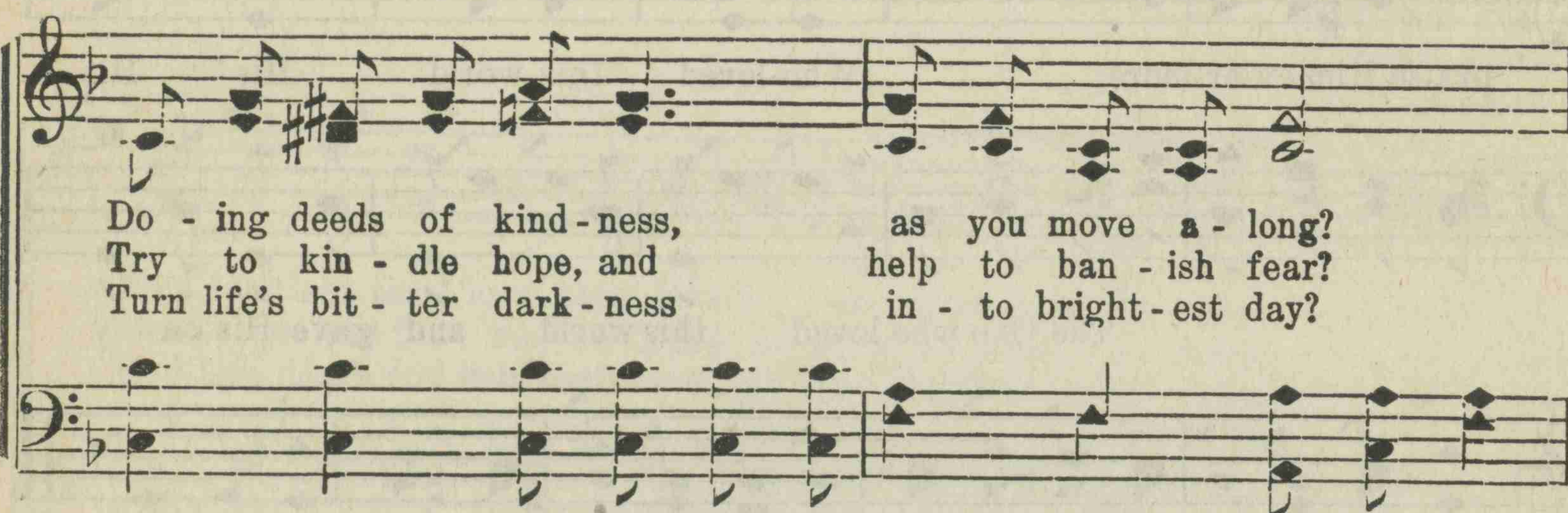
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O. L. W.

O. L. Walker.



1. Would you help bring sun - shine to life's bus - y throng?
2. Would you sooth a pain, or wipe a - way a tear?
3. Would you lift the fall - en, drive their clouds a - way?



Do - ing deeds of kind - ness, as you move a - long?
Try to kin - dle hope, and help to ban - ish fear?
Turn life's bit - ter dark - ness in - to bright - est day?



Would you drive out sad - ness with a joy - ous song? Keep the
Would light - en care with your lov - ing words of cheer? Keep the
Point to Je - sus ev - er, as the on - ly way; Keep the

CHORUS.



love-light glow-ing in your heart. Keep the love-light glow-ing all the



while,..... Great mis-for-tunes tri-als with a smile,..... Make the world be
the while, a smile,

Keep the Love-Light Glowing. Concluded.

bright-er by your be - ing here, Ban-ish sor-row with some deed of cheer.

No. 44. Jesus Cares For His Own.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher.

Albert C. Fisher.

1. I do not ask what tri - als wait, What griefs may yet be known,
 2. If I may see the step I take, And know I'm not a - lone,
 3. The storm may beat up - on my soul, My car - ol may have flown,
 4. Mine eyes shall see the Glo - ry-Land, And Him up - on His throne,

For all the way to Heav-en's gate, Je - sus cares for His own.
 No foe my faith shall ev - er shake; Je - sus cares for His own.
 But He will still my life con - trol; Je - sus cares for His own.
 For, hold - ing all the way my hand, Je - sus cares for His own.

CHORUS.

Je - sus cares for His own, I am nev - er a - lone;.....
 ev - er cares for His own, no, nev - er a-lone;

His hand up - holds, His love en - folds, Je - sus cares for His own.

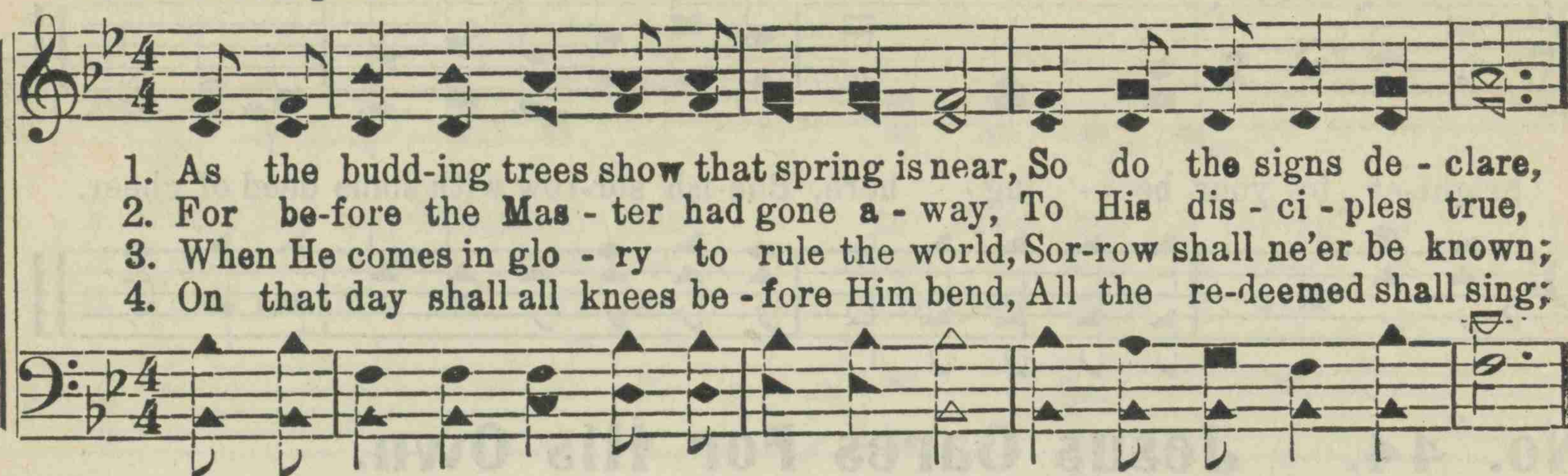
No. 45.

When Jesus Comes.

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F. A. Christopher.

Albert C. Fisher.

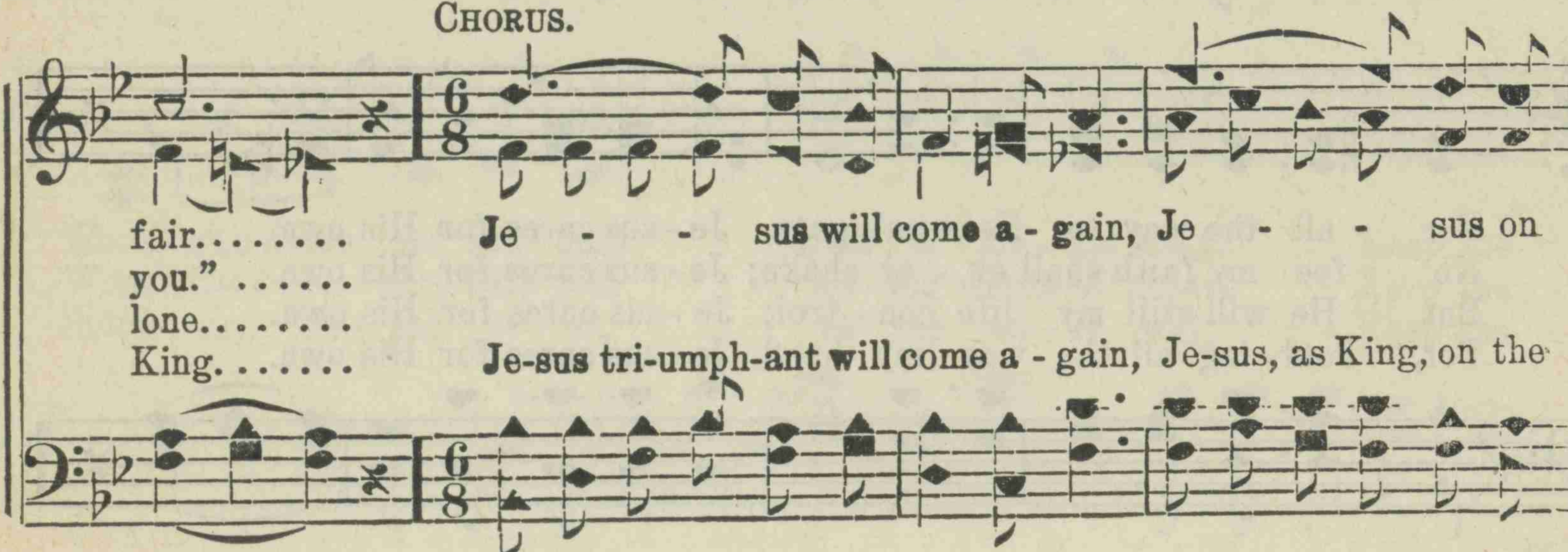


1. As the budding trees show that spring is near, So do the signs de - clare,
 2. For be-fore the Mas - ter had gone a - way, To His dis - ci - ples true,
 3. When He comes in glo - ry to rule the world, Sor-row shall ne'er be known;
 4. On that day shall all knees be - fore Him bend, All the re-deemed shall sing;



That the bless - ed Sav - iour shall soon ap - pear, Claim - ing His Bride so
 He de - clared, "A - gain will I come some day, I will re - turn to
 With the gos - pel ban - ner o'er all un - furled, Je - sus shall reign a -
 On that longed for day that shall have no end, Christ shall be Lord and

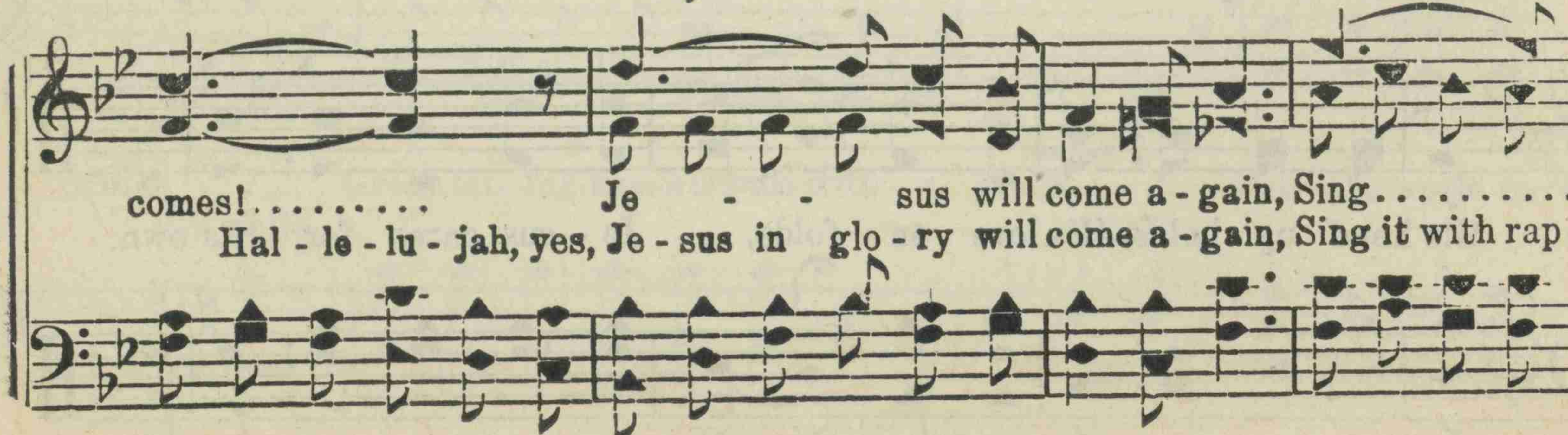
CHORUS.



fair..... Je - - sus will come a - gain, Je - - sus on
 you."
 lone.....
 King. Je - sus tri - umph - ant will come a - gain, Je - sus, as King, on the



earth shall reign; Ech - o the glad re - frain, Lo, Je - sus
 earth shall reign; Ech - o, ye mil - lions, the glad re - frain,



comes! Je - - sus will come a - gain, Sing
 Hal - le - lu - jah, yes, Je - sus in glo - ry will come a - gain, Sing it with rap -

When Jesus Comes. Concluded.

it ye sons of men; All..... will be glo - ry then, When Jesus comes.
ture ye sons of men; All will be glo - ry, yes, glo - ry then,

No. 46.

Some One.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher.

Albert C. Fisher.

1. Some one is whis - per - ing sweet - ly, Caus - ing my troub - les to cease;
2. Some one for - give - ness has spo - ken, Ban - ished all stains from with - in;
3. Some one my bur - den is bear - ing, Cheer - ing me on all the while;
4. Some one is walk - ing be - side me, Shield - ing my soul with His love,

Some one has saved me com - plete - ly, And filled me with com - fort and peace.
Some one my fet - ter has bro - ken, And helped me a new life be - gin.
Some one with love is un - spair - ing, And flood - ing my soul with His smile.
Some one has prom - ised to guide me To heav - en—His home - land a - bove.

Some one—it is Je - sus! Who else could it be? For -

ev - er with joy I will praise Him, For sav - ing a sin - ner like me.

No. 47.

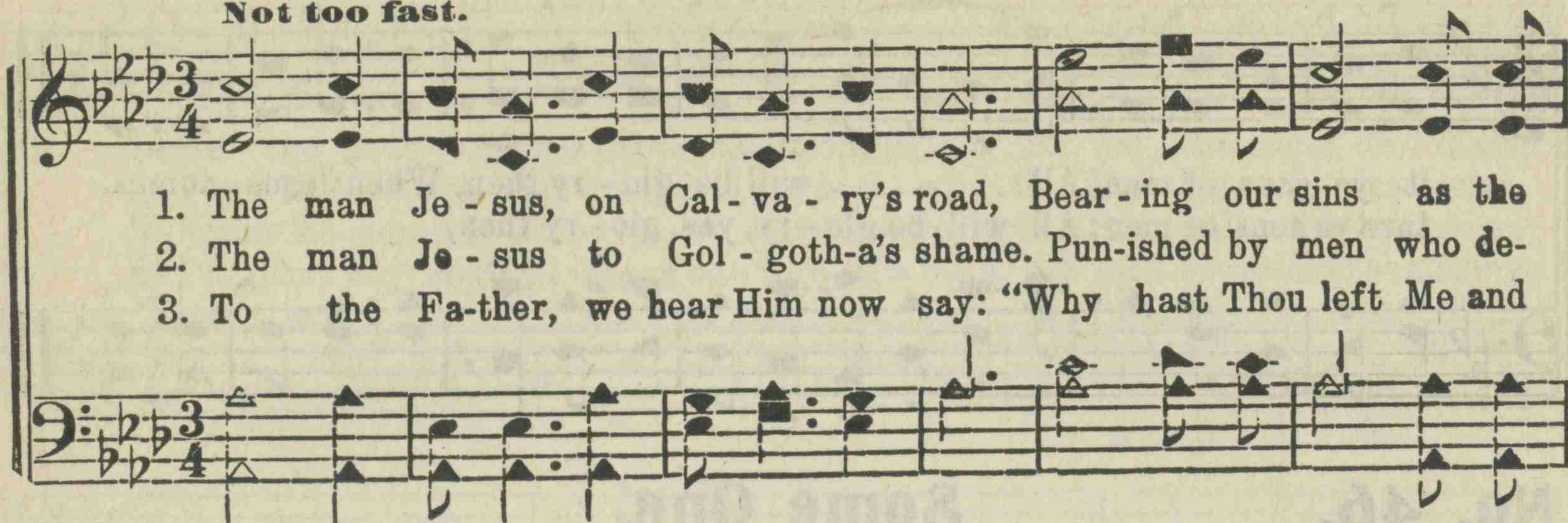
The Man Jesus.

T. E. Thompson.

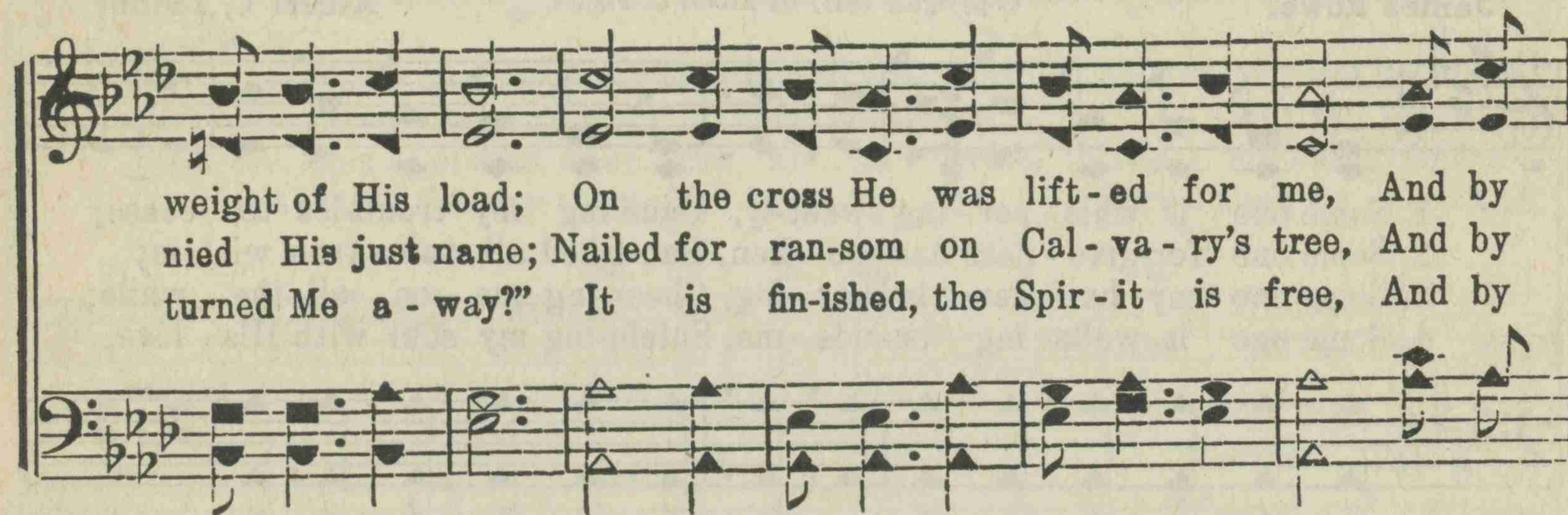
J. C. and T. E. Thompson, owners.

T. E. and J. C. Thompson.

Not too fast.



1. The man Je - sus, on Cal - va - ry's road, Bear - ing our sins as the
 2. The man Je - sus to Gol - goth-a's shame. Pun-ished by men who de-
 3. To the Fa-ther, we hear Him now say: "Why hast Thou left Me and



weight of His load; On the cross He was lift-ed for me, And by
 nied His just name; Nailed for ran-som on Cal - va - ry's tree, And by
 turned Me a - way?" It is fin-ished, the Spir-it is free, And by

CHORUS.



faith be - hold Him, the dear Saviour I see. The man Je - sus, reaching



down from the tree, With compassion, healing sin-ners like me; The man Je - sus,

Slower.

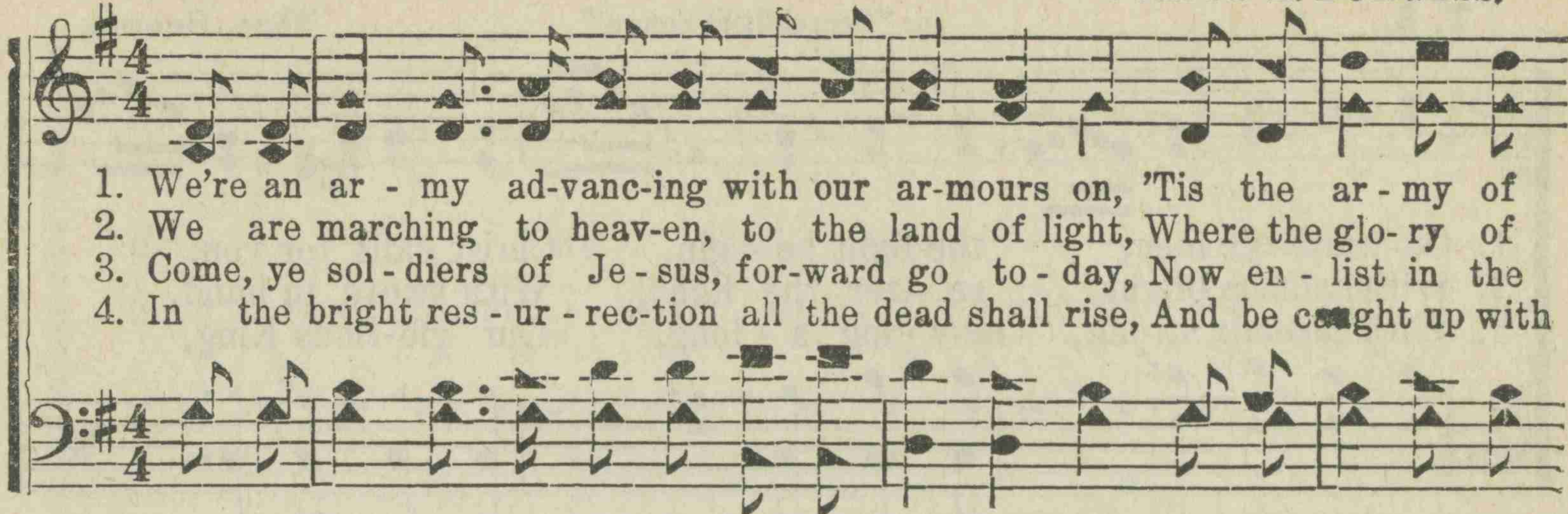


in His ag - o-nized plea, And by faith behold Him, the dear Saviour I see.

No. 48. THE ARMY IS MARCHING.

J. E. B.

JULIUS E. BURGESS.



1. We're an ar - my ad-vanc-ing with our ar-mours on, 'Tis the ar-my of
 2. We are marching to heav-en, to the land of light, Where the glo-ry of
 3. Come, ye sol-diers of Je-sus, for-ward go to-day, Now en-list in the
 4. In the bright res-ur-rec-tion all the dead shall rise, And be caught up with



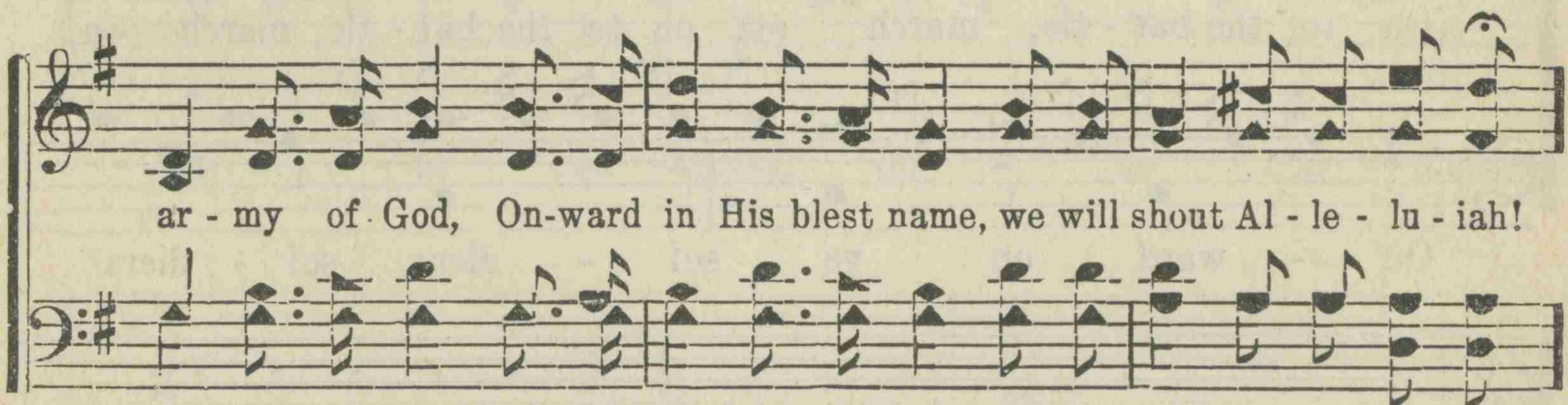
Christ, the Liv-ing Word; Sal - va - tion our song, as we glad-ly march a-long,
 saints will ev - er shine; For - ev - er we'll dwell in that land so fair and bright,
 right a-against the wrong; For Je - sus will lead all a-long the rug-ged way,
 Je - sus in that day; With Him we will reign in the land of par - a - dise,

FINE. REFRAIN.



In the name of our Sav-ior and Lord.
 And the joys of that land will be mine. We are marching a-long, in the
 And we'll praise Him for-ev-er in song!
 And be hap-py for-ev-er and aye!

D. S.—We are marching a-long in His name!



ar - my of God, On-ward in His blest name, we will shout Al - le - lu - iah!

D. S.



Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Thru our Christ the Liv - ing Word,

No. 49.

On To the Battle.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartette Music Co.,
in; "Searchlight Songs"

Thos. Benton.

T. B.



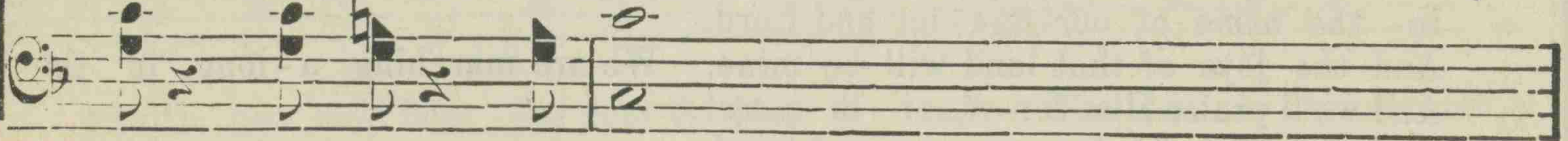
1. On-ward ye men, the fight be - gin, Christ calls for you.
2. With banners bright, en - ter the fight, With sword in hand.
3. With phalanx strong, mov - ing a - long, Our glo - rious King,



be brave and true; Right shall pre - vail, we can - not fail,
heed God's command; The foe must fall, an - swer the call,
will vic-t'ry bring; Stand in His strength, we'll win at length,



March, yes march a - way. (To the war, with the shout of bat - tle.)



CHORUS.



On, on, ye sol - diers, stand
On to the bat - tle, march on, on to the bat - tle, march on,



On - ward on ye sol - diers, sol - diers



For the right,
For - ev - er stand for right, ev - er stand for right,



Stand up for the right, (with banners waving ev - er)

On To the Battle.

1



Soon we shall con - - quor
 Seon we shall conquor, soon. soon, If we will fol - low on, on,
 Soon we'll con - quor, soon we'll con - quor,

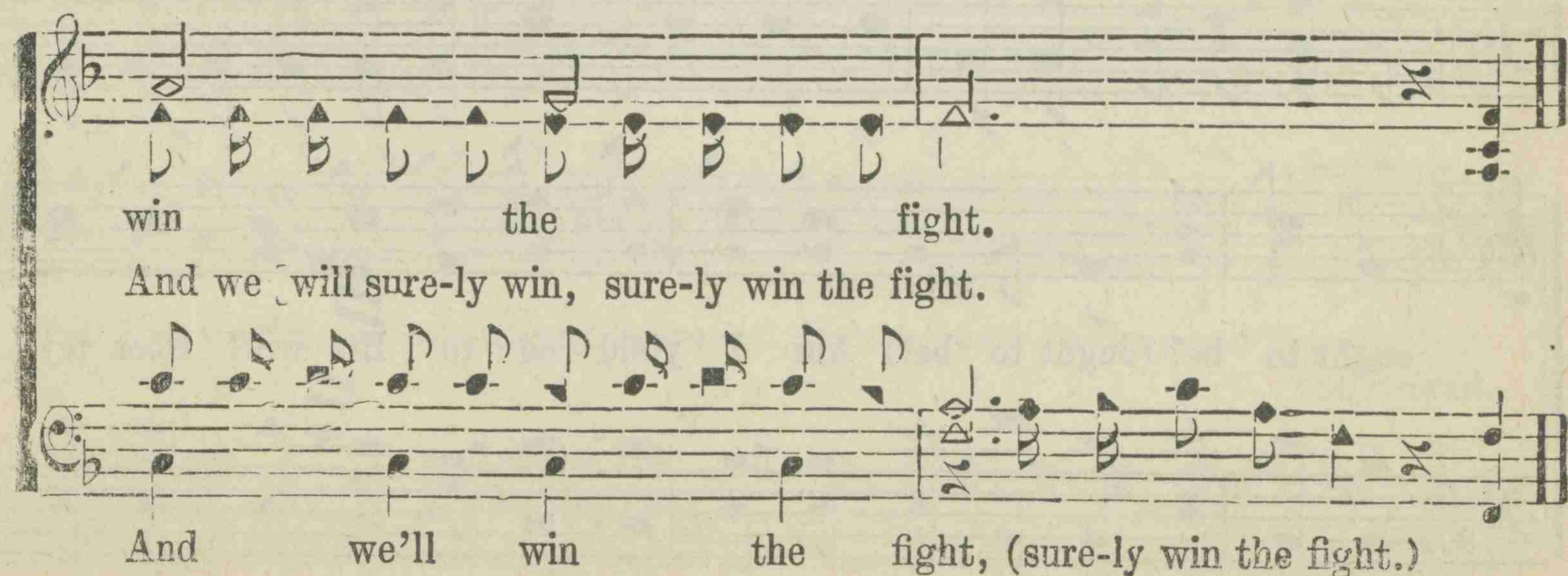


in His might; In His might let us fight for the right yes,
 yes, we shall conquor, in His might;
 con - quor in His might;

2



On to the con - quest And
 On to the con-quost, march on, on to the conquest, march on,
 On to con - quest, on to con - quest,



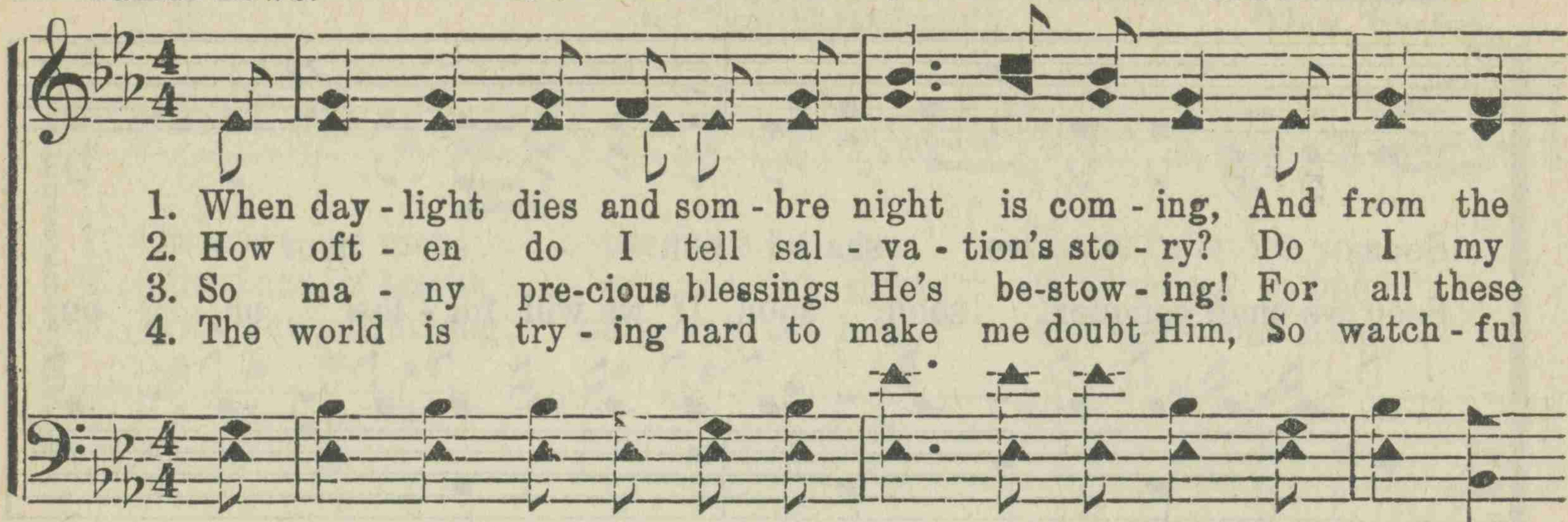
win the fight.
 And we will sure-ly win, sure-ly win the fight.
 And we'll win the fight, (sure-ly win the fight.)

No. 50. Is Jesus Truly Satisfied With Me?

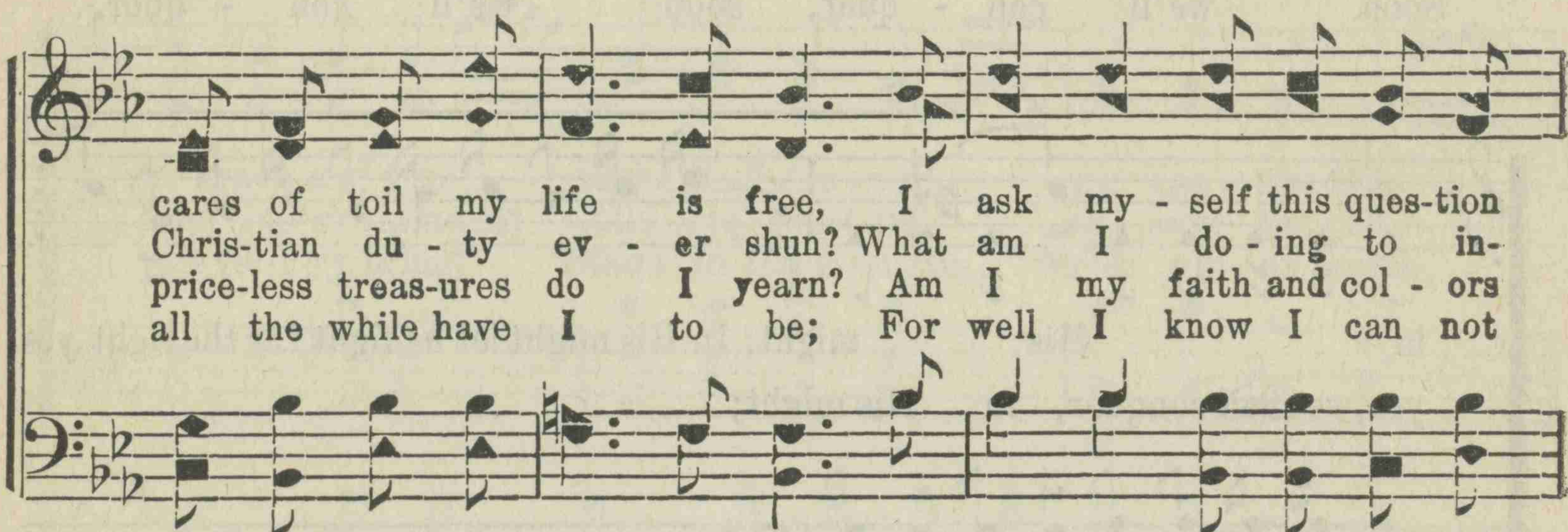
James Rowe.

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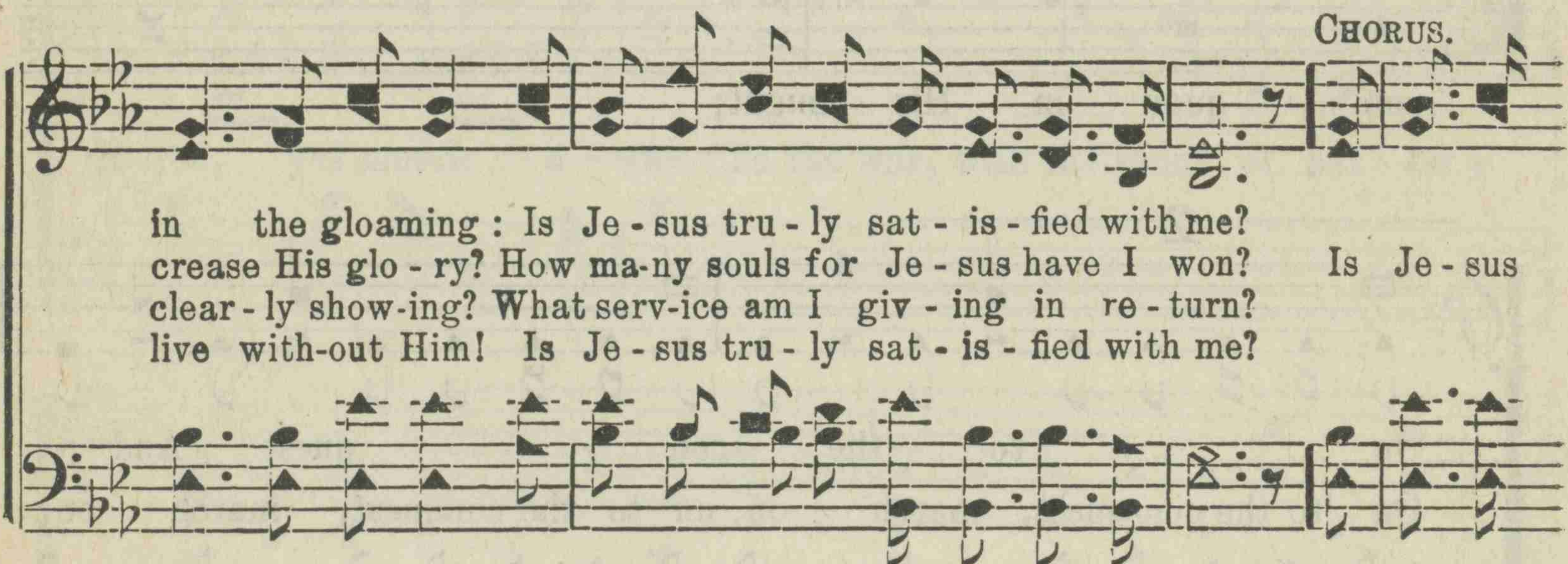
Albert C. Fisher.



1. When day - light dies and som - bre night is com - ing, And from the
2. How oft - en do I tell sal - va - tion's sto - ry? Do I my
3. So ma - ny pre - cious blessings He's be - stow - ing! For all these
4. The world is try - ing hard to make me doubt Him, So watch - ful



cares of toil my life is free, I ask my - self this ques - tion
Chris - tian du - ty ev - er shun? What am I do - ing to in -
price - less treas - ures do I yearn? Am I my faith and col - ors
all the while have I to be; For well I know I can not



CHORUS.
in the gloaming : Is Je - sus tru - ly sat - is - fied with me?
crease His glo - ry? How ma - ny souls for Je - sus have I won? Is Je - sus
clear - ly show - ing? What serv - ice am I giv - ing in re - turn?
live with - out Him! Is Je - sus tru - ly sat - is - fied with me?



tru - ly sat - is - fied with me? (with me?) Am I, to Him, just what I



ought to be? (ought to be?) Am I yield - ed to His will? Does my

Is Jesus Truly Satisfied With Me ? Concluded!



life His plan ful - fill? Is Je - sus tru - ly sat - is - fied with me?

No. 51. He's My Dear Saviour and Friend.


J. C. and T. E. T.

J. C. and T. E. Thompson, owners.

J. C. and T. E. Thompson.

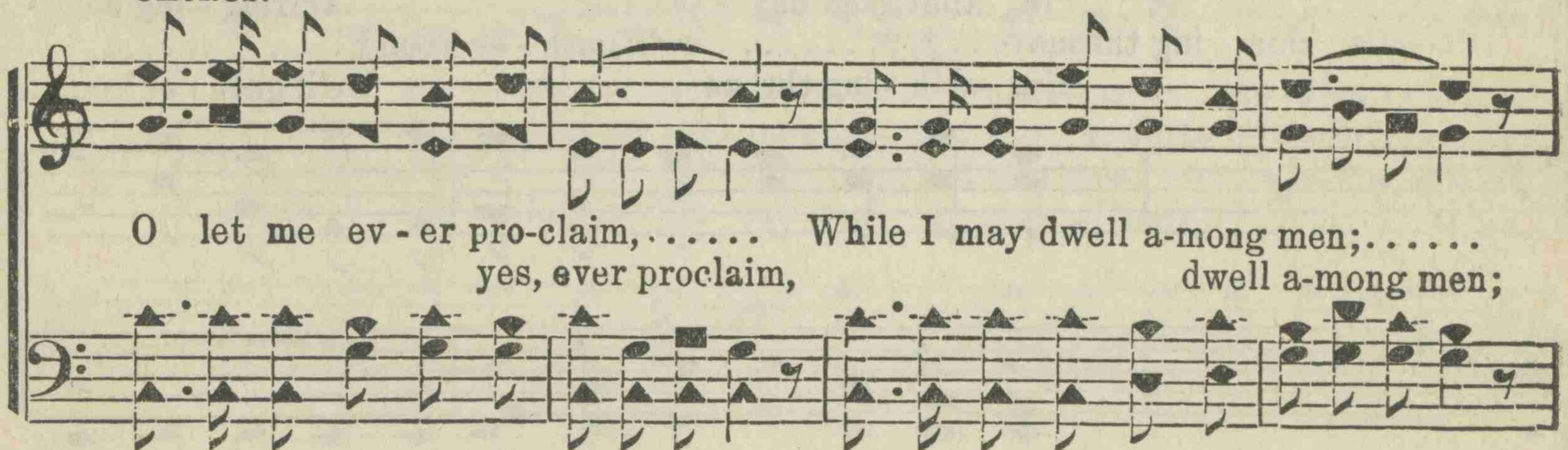


1. Dai - ly I'm walk-ing in footsteps of love, Guid-ed by Christ on His throne;
2. If I'm en-ticed by the pow-er of sin, Trust-ing His love all the way,
3. O let me ev-er God's love here proclaim, While I may dwell a-mong men;

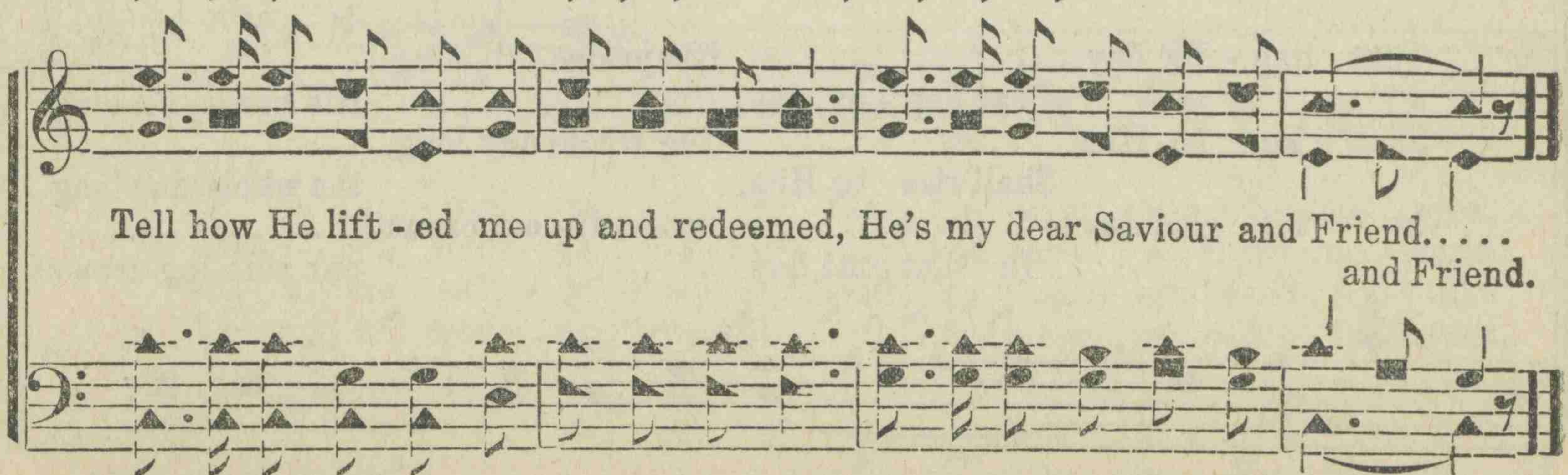


Hear the sweet whispers that come from the throne, 'Tis my dear Sav-iour and Friend.
I can with ease all the tri-als endure, With my dear Sav-iour and Friend.
Tell how He lift-ed me up and redeemed, He's my dear Sav-iour and Friend.

CHORUS.



O let me ev - er pro-claim, While I may dwell a-mong men;
yes, ever proclaim, dwell a-mong men;



Tell how He lift - ed me up and redeemed, He's my dear Saviour and Friend.....
and Friend.

No. 52.

In That Glad Day.

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V. B. Culp.

Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. My Sav - ior waits..... in heav'n a - bove,.....
 1. My Sav - ior waits in heav'n a - bove,
 2. I want to see..... my friends up there,.....
 2. I want to see my friends up there,
 3. No sor - row there,..... no tears or sighs,.....
 3. No sor-row there, no tears or sighs,




For me to claim..... my home of love;.....
 For me to claim my home of love;
 And sing with them..... when free from care,.....
 And sing with them so free from care,
 For o - ver all..... His love we'll prize;.....
 For o - ver all His love we'll prize,




And when I see..... my heav'n-ly King,.....
 And when I see my heav'n-ly King,
 In that glad day..... a ring - ing song,.....
 In that glad day a ring - ing song,
 His shin - ing throne..... we'll gath - er 'round,.....
 His shin - ing throne we'll gath - er 'round,

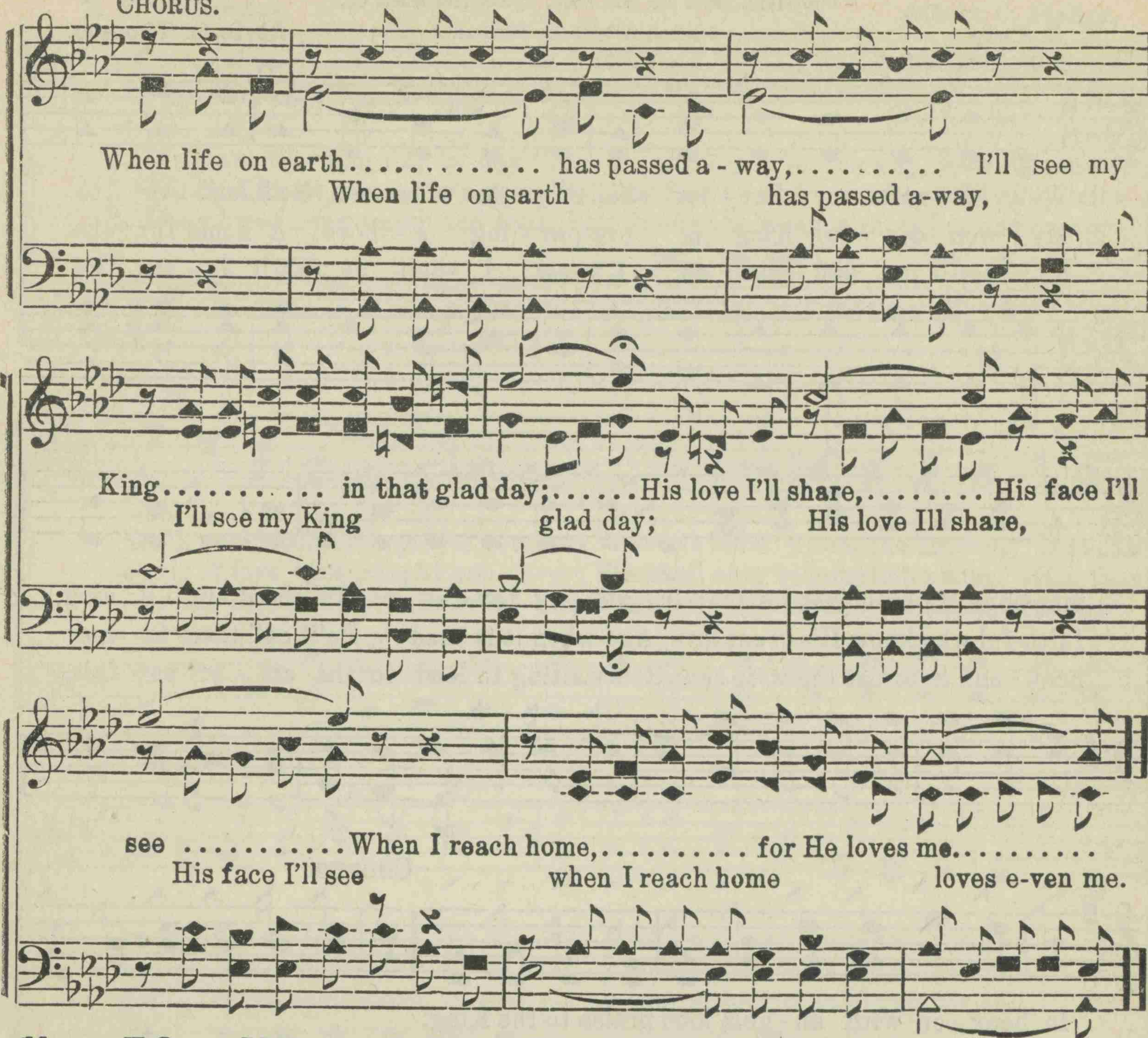



That hap - py day,..... His praise I'll sing.....
 That hap - py day, His praise I'll sing.
 Shall rise to Him,..... the whole day long.....
 Shall rise to Him, the whole day long.
 In that glad day..... re - ceive our crowns.....
 In that glad day our shin-ing crowns.



In That Glad Day. Concluded.

CHORUS.



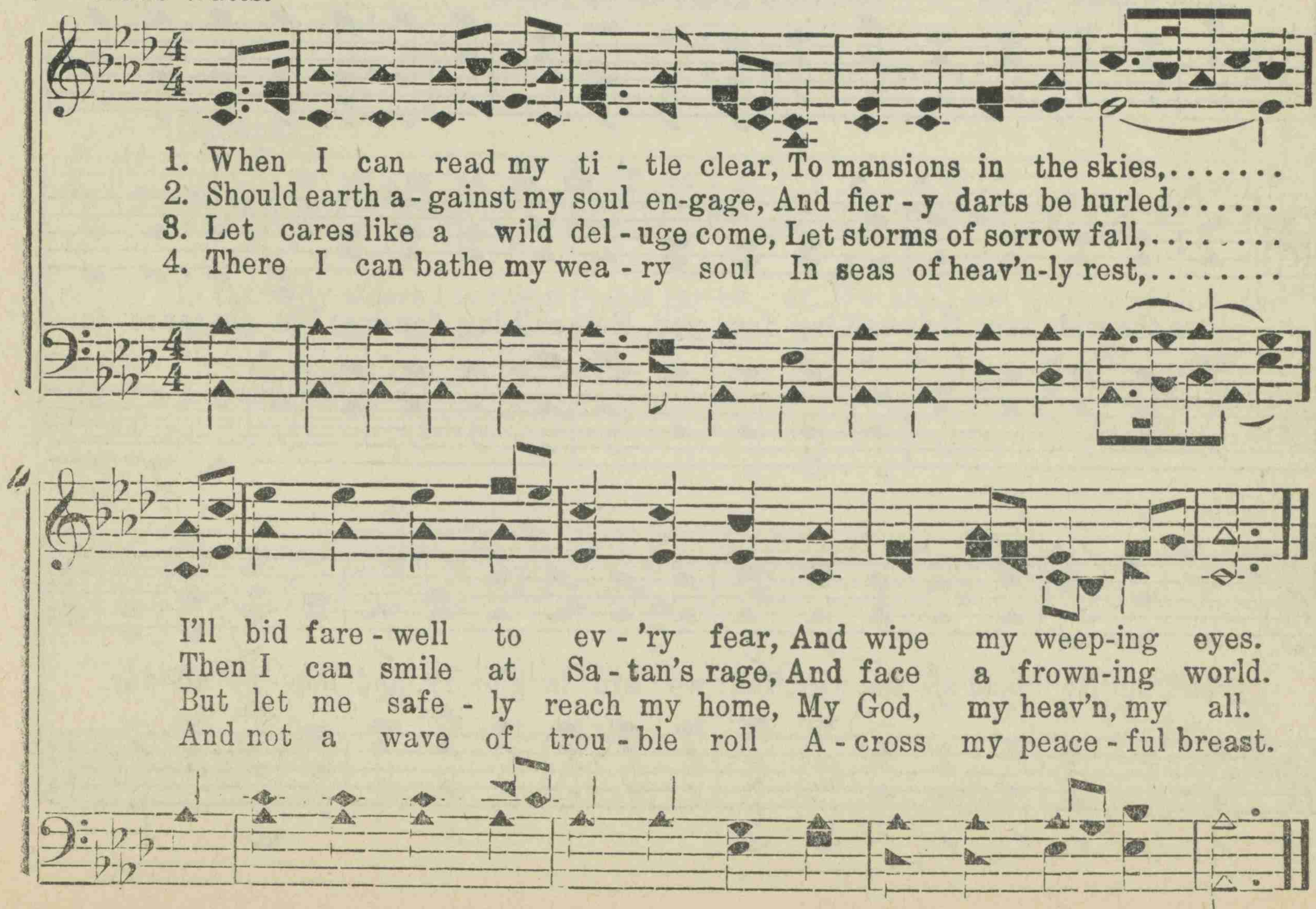
When life on earth..... has passed a-way,..... I'll see my
When life on sarth has passed a-way,

King..... in that glad day;..... His love I'll share,..... His face I'll
I'll see my King glad day; His love Ill share,

see When I reach home,..... for He loves me.....
His face I'll see when I reach home loves e-ven me.

No. 53. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts.



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

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

No. 54. When I Cross the Wide Sea.

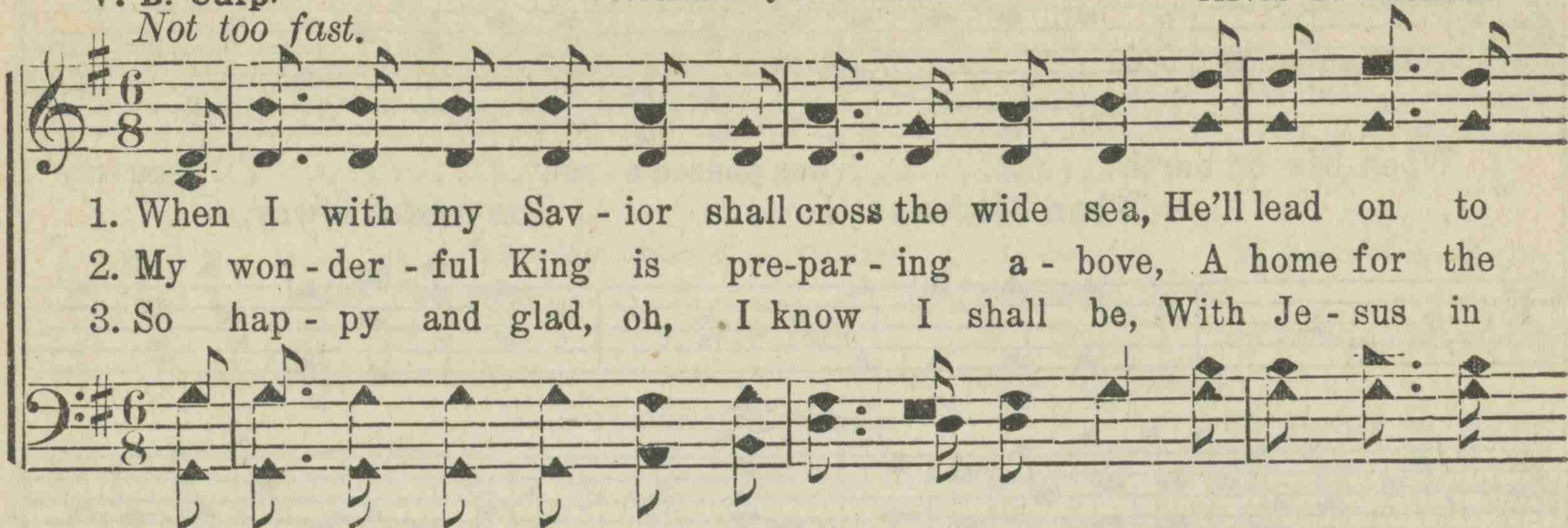
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V. B. Culp.

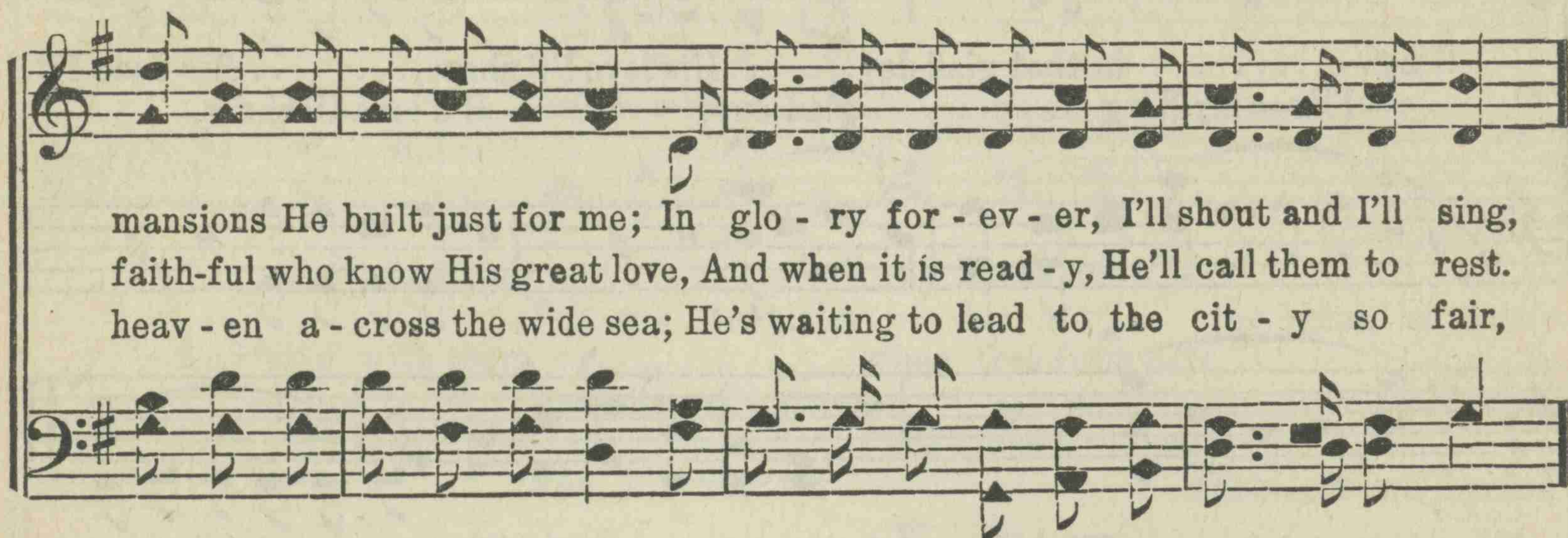
Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.

Not too fast.




1. When I with my Sav - ior shall cross the wide sea, He'll lead on to
2. My won - der - ful King is pre - par - ing a - bove, A home for the
3. So hap - py and glad, oh, I know I shall be, With Je - sus in

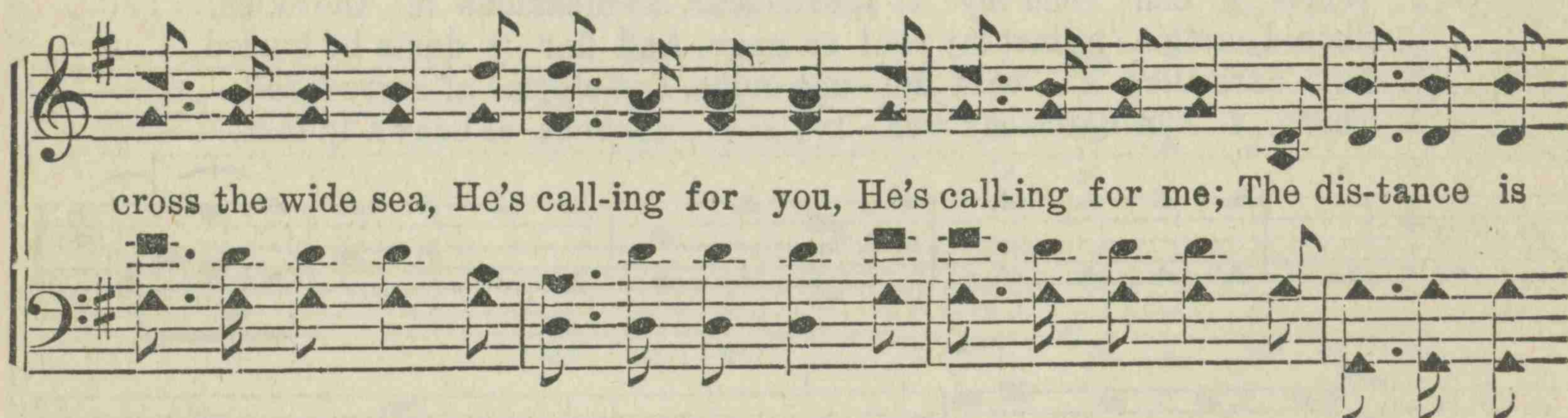


mansions He built just for me; In glo - ry for - ev - er, I'll shout and I'll sing,
faith - ful who know His great love, And when it is read - y, He'll call them to rest.
heav - en a - cross the wide sea; He's waiting to lead to the cit - y so fair,

CHORUS.



In heav - en with an - gels loud praise to the King.
In bright sun - ny re - gions to dwell with the blest. With loved ones in heaven a -
And when I cross o - ver, He'll greet me up there,



cross the wide sea, He's call - ing for you, He's call - ing for me; The dis - tance is




great, but He'll lead all the way, Till we are in glo - ry, and hap - py all day.

No. 55. Where the Roses Bloom Forever.



Copyright, 1924 for 1925 book, by Albert C. Fisher.

B. B. McKinney.



Albert C. Fisher.




1. We are trav'ling day by day To a cit - y o'er the way, Where the hand of
 2. We shall know no sorrow's pain, We shall feel no driving rain, Bound by gold-en
 3. Many loved ones watch and wait, Just inside the pearly gate, For our com-ing

death can touch our spir-its nev - er; Where with Christ up-on the throne, "We shall
 cords of love which naught can sever; We shall sing redemption's song, With that
 o'er the cold and si - lent riv - er; When we meet them o-ver there, Heav-en's





know as we are known," 'Tis that cit - y where the ros-es bloom for-ev - er.
 hap-py blood-washed throng, In that cit - y where the ros-es bloom for-ev - er.
 glo - ry we shall share, In that cit - y where the ros-es bloom for-ev - er.




D. S.—In that cit - y where the ros-es bloom for-ev - er.

CHORUS.



In that city where the roses bloom for-ev - er, We shall meet the Lamb of God, the




true life - giv - er; And with saints gone on be-fore, We shall dwell for ev-er-more,



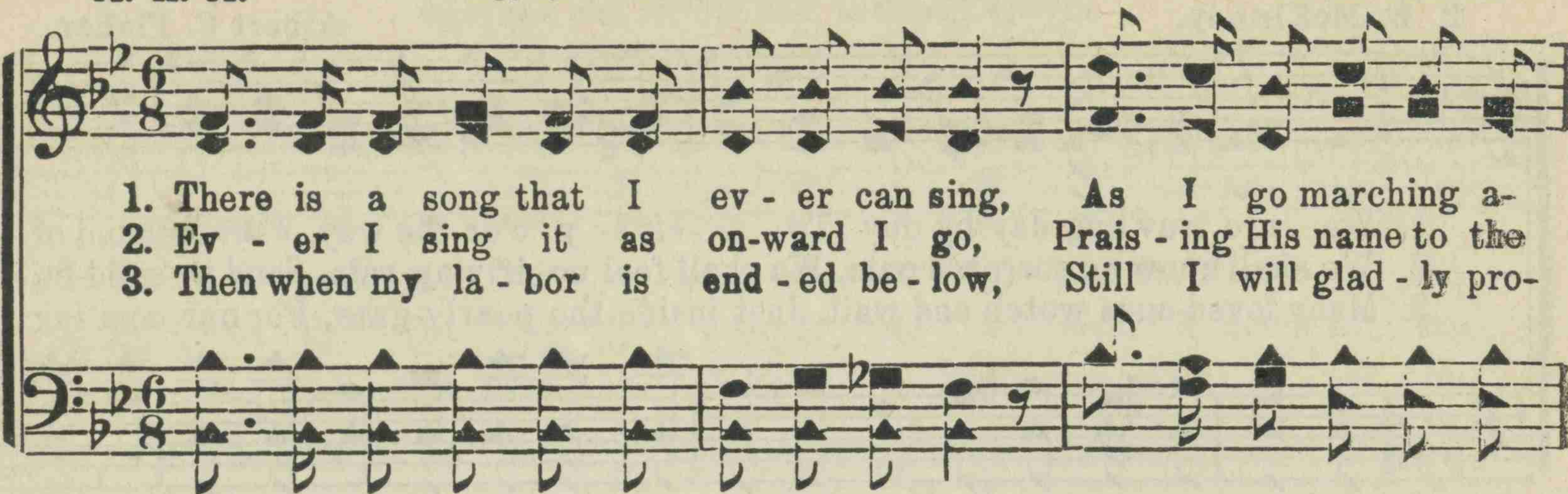
No. 56.

Love Is the Theme.

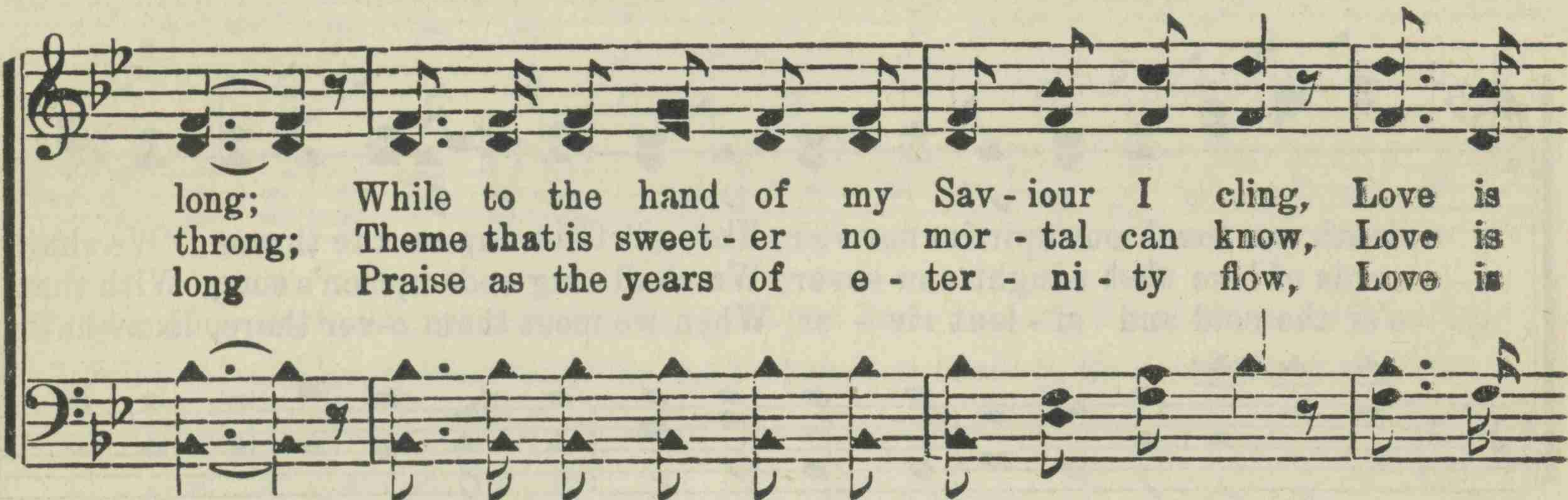
M. H. M.

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M. H. McKee.



1. There is a song that I ev - er can sing, As I go marching a-
 2. Ev - er I sing it as on-ward I go, Prais - ing His name to the
 3. Then when my la - bor is end - ed be - low, Still I will glad - ly pro-



long; While to the hand of my Sav - iour I cling, Love is
 throng; Theme that is sweet - er no mor - tal can know, Love is
 long Praise as the years of e - ter - ni - ty flow, Love is

REFRAIN.



the theme of my song. Love..... is the theme,.....
 Love is the theme, Love is the theme,



Love..... is su - preme,..... Sing it, re - peat, and pro-
 Love is su - preme, Love is su - preme,



long; Love..... that's di - vine,..... Love.....
 Love that's di-vine, Love that's di-vine, Love that is mine,

Love Is the Theme. Concluded.

ritard.



that is mine;..... Love is the theme of my song.
Love that is mine;

No. 57. Jesus Christ, My Lord.

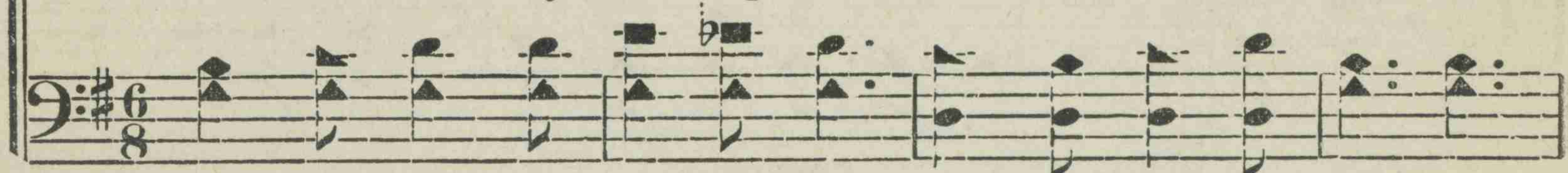
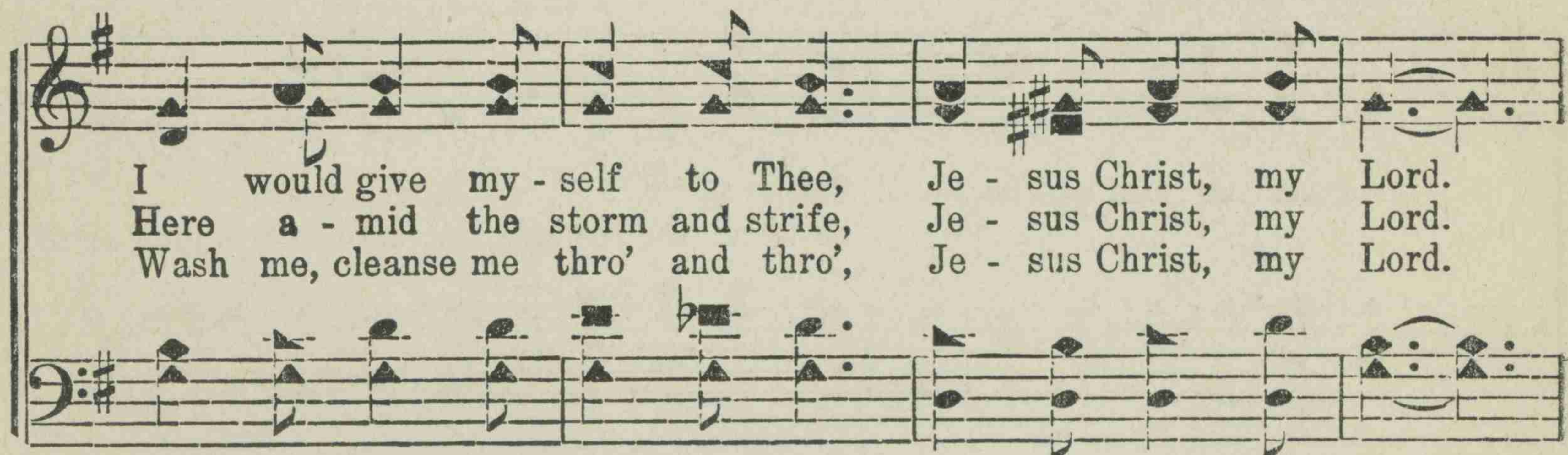
J. G. G.

Copyright, 1921, James G. Garth.

James G. Garth.



1. I would be from sin set free, Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour,
2. I would live the Chris-tian life, Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour,
3. I would have my life ring true, Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour,

I would give my - self to Thee, Je - sus Christ, my Lord.
Here a - mid the storm and strife, Je - sus Christ, my Lord.
Wash me, cleanse me thro' and thro', Je - sus Christ, my Lord.



Sin doth in the earth a - bound, Sa - tan rules the world a - round,
I would gain the vic - to - ry, Sa - tan's con-qu'ror I would be,
How can I my broth - er win, If I cher - ish se - cret sin?



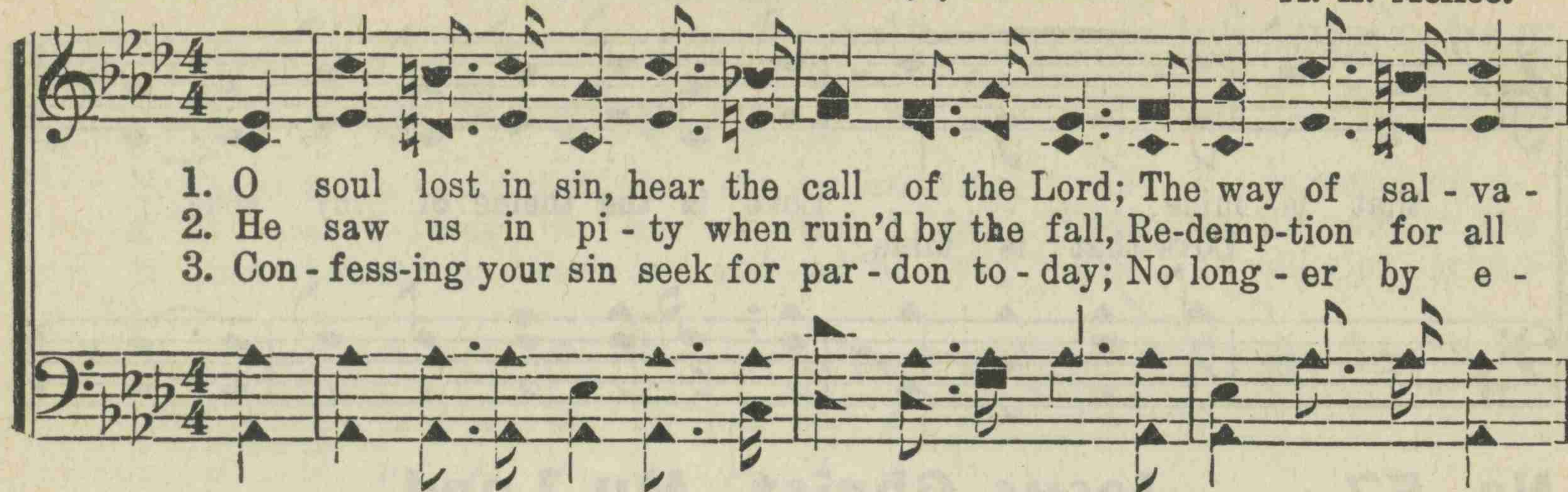
But in Thee I've free - dom found, Je - sus Christ, my Lord.
If I on - ly look to Thee, Je - sus Christ, my Lord.
Make me pure and clean with - in, Je - sus Christ, my Lord.

No. 58. Believe and Be Saved.

M. H. M.

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M. H. McKee.

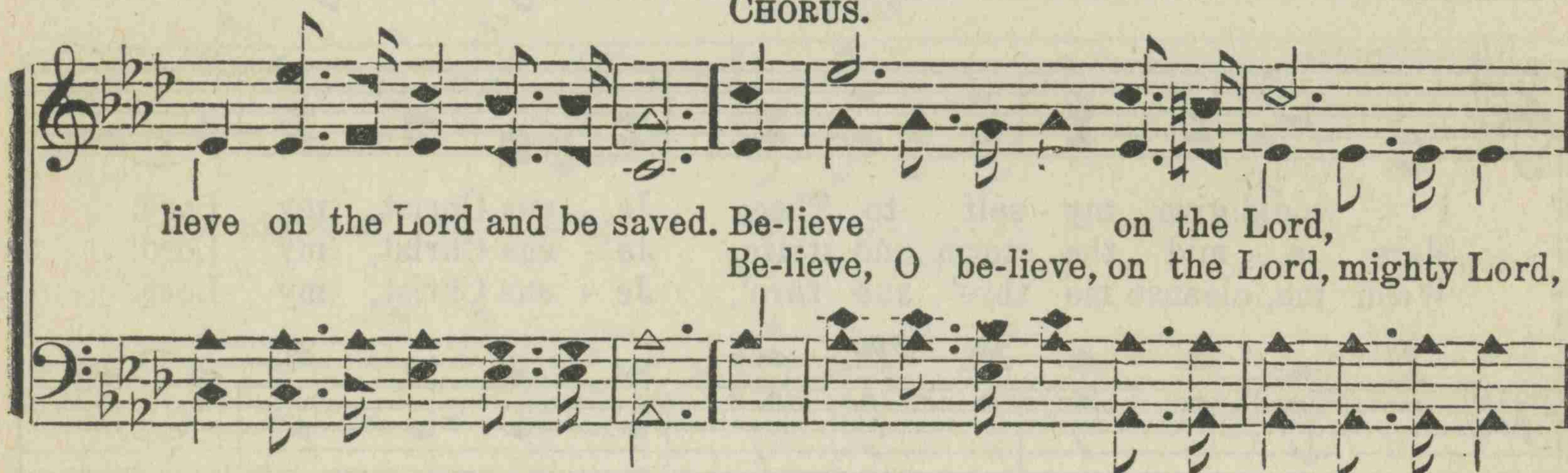


1. O soul lost in sin, hear the call of the Lord; The way of sal - va -
2. He saw us in pi - ty when ruin'd by the fall, Re-demp-tion for all
3. Con-fess-ing your sin seek for par-don to-day; No long-er by e -



tion He paved, Re - ly on the prom-ise re-vealed in His word; Be -
men He craved, No long-er de-lay, glad-ly list to the call; Be -
vil de-praved, O hast-en the call of the Lord to o-bey; Be -

CHORUS.



lieve on the Lord and be saved. Be-lieve on the Lord,
Be-lieve, O be-lieve, on the Lord, mighty Lord,

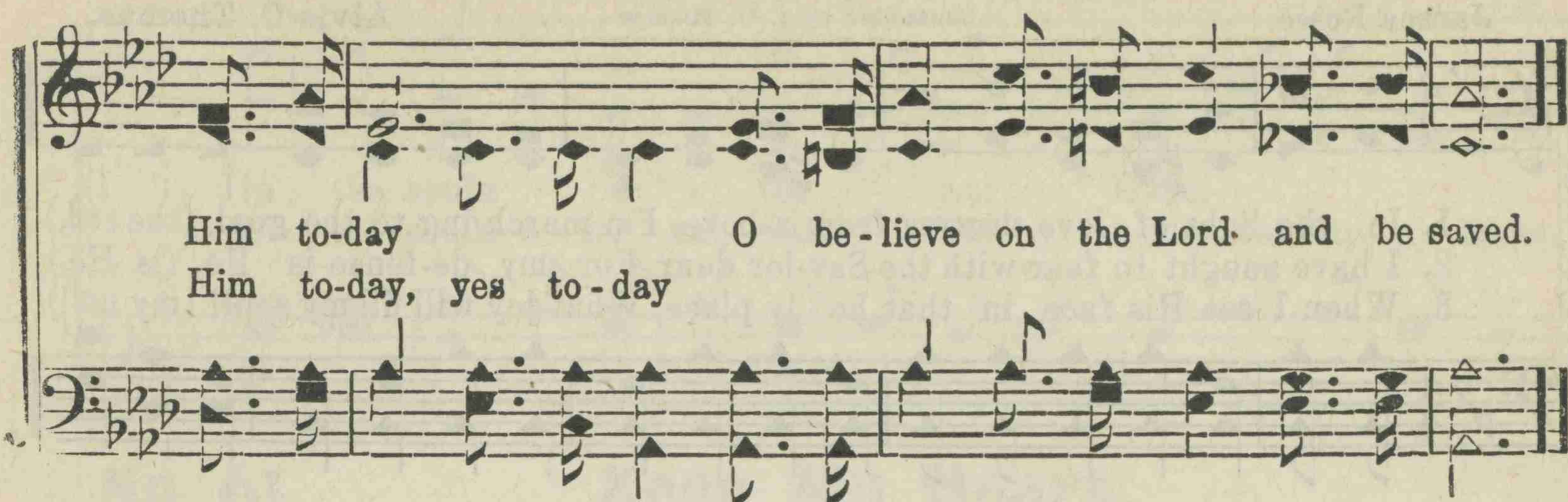


And trust in His word; The way of sal-va-tion He
And trust, on-ly trust in His word; blessed word;



paved; No long - er de-lay, Ac-cept,
No long-er de-lay, O no long-er de-lay, Ac-cept, O ac-cept

Believe and Be Saved. Concluded.

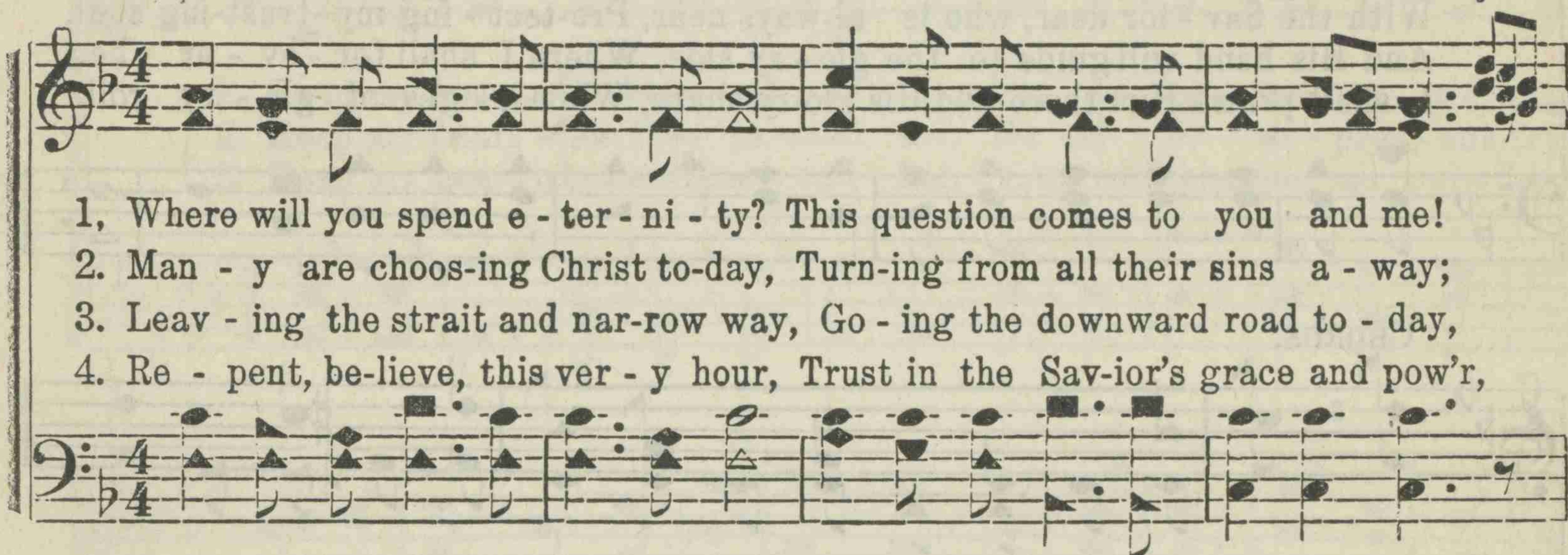


Him to-day O be-lieve on the Lord and be saved.
Him to-day, yes to-day

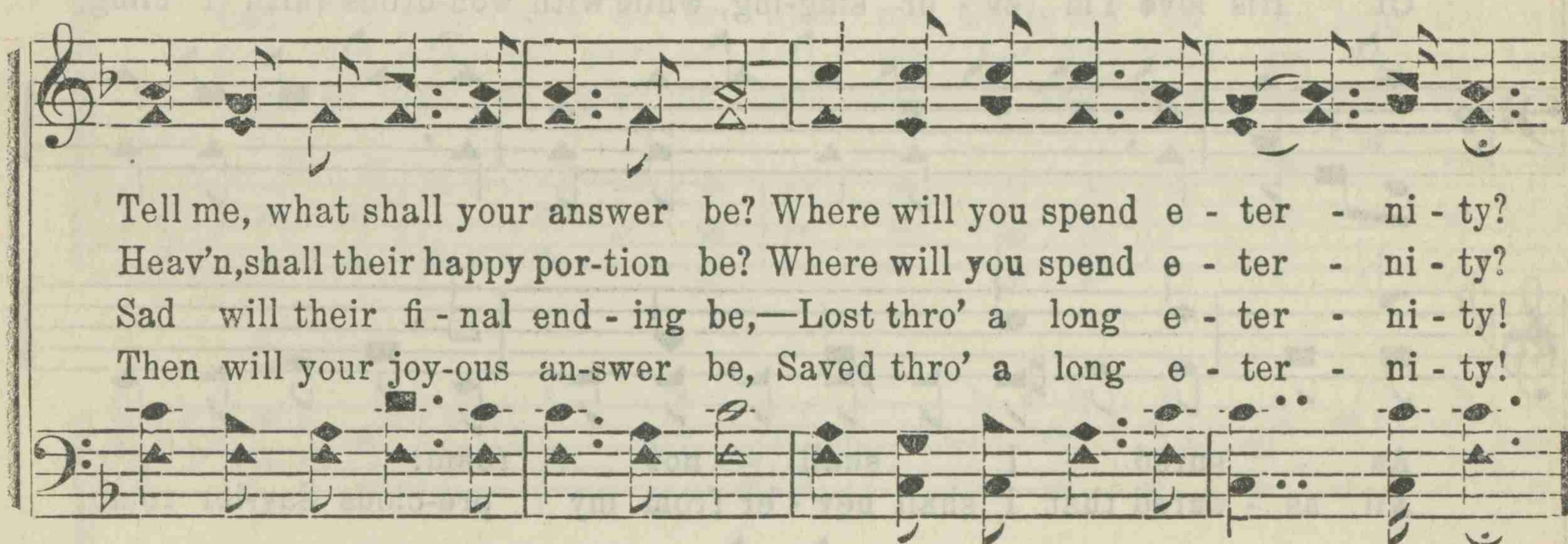
No. 59. Where Will You Spend Eternity?

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

J. H. Tenney.

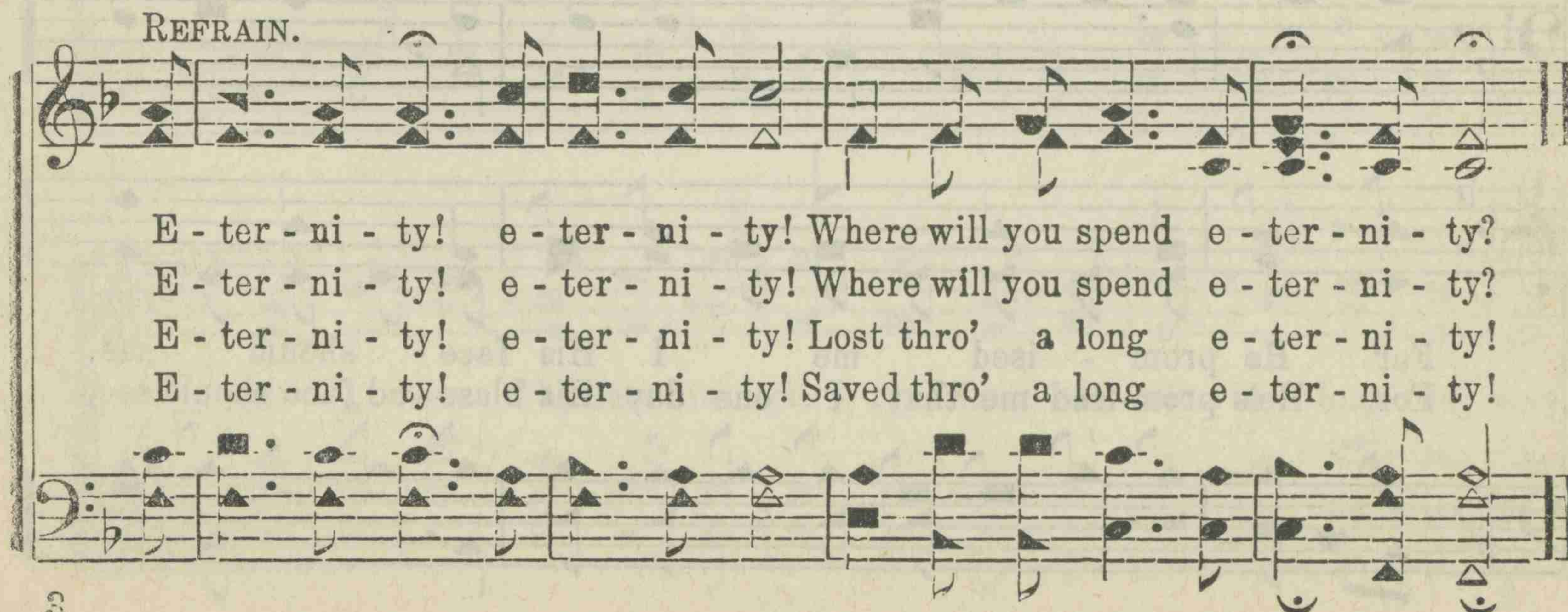


1. Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? This question comes to you and me!
2. Man - y are choos-ing Christ to-day, Turn-ing from all their sins a - way;
3. Leav - ing the strait and nar-row way, Go - ing the downward road to - day,
4. Re - pent, be-lieve, this ver - y hour, Trust in the Sav-ior's grace and pow'r,



Tell me, what shall your answer be? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
Heav'n, shall their happy por-tion be? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
Sad will their fi - nal end - ing be, —Lost thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!
Then will your joy-ous an-swer be, Saved thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN.



E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Lost thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!
E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Saved thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!

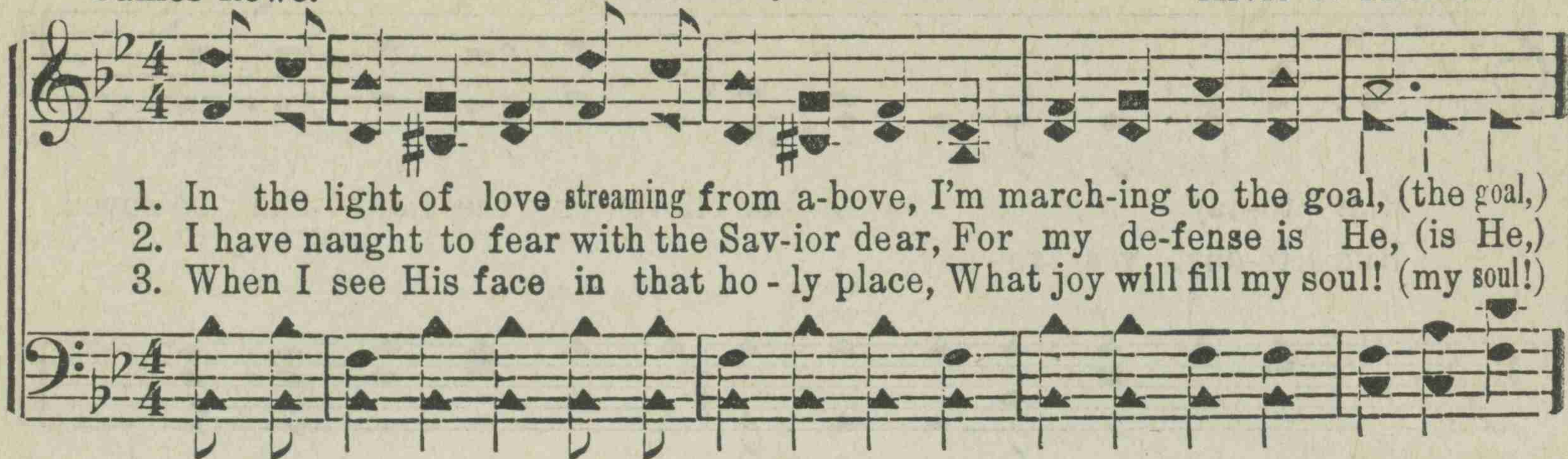
No. 60.

In the Light of Love.

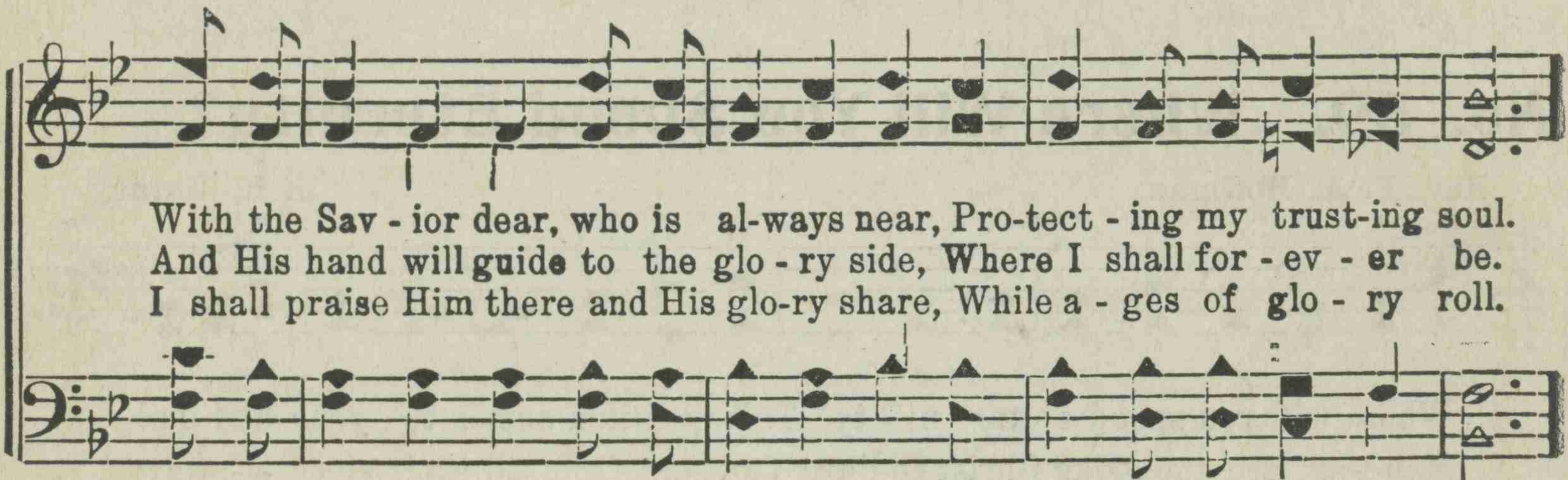
James Rowe.

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Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.

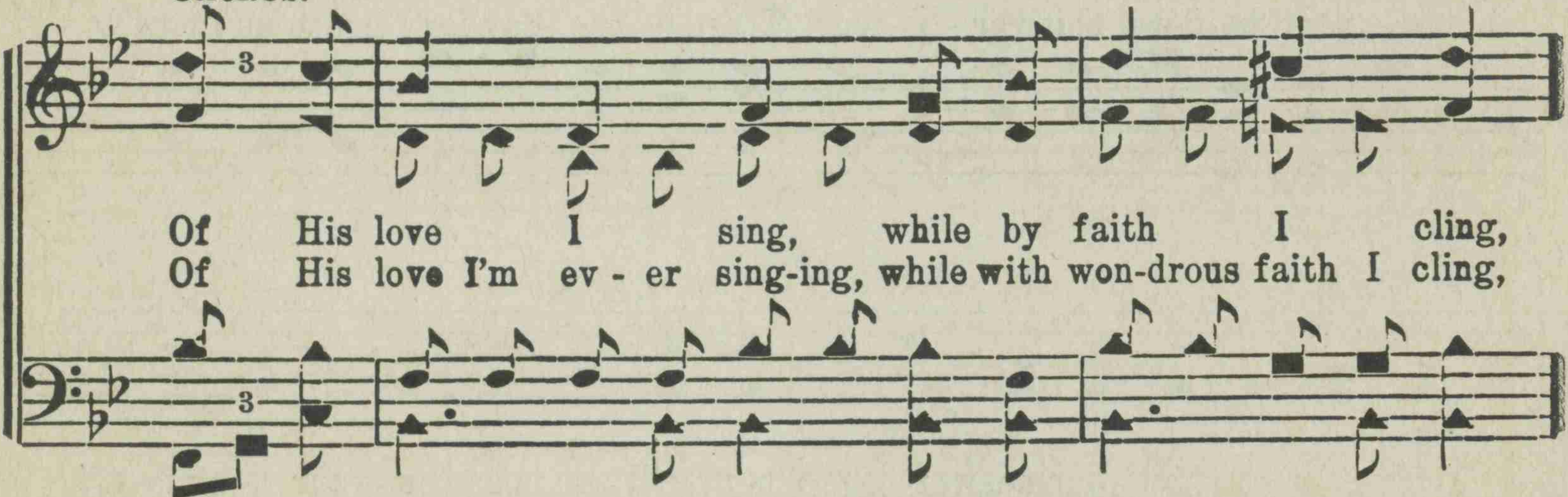


1. In the light of love streaming from a-bove, I'm march-ing to the goal, (the goal,
2. I have naught to fear with the Sav-ior dear, For my de-fense is He, (is He,
3. When I see His face in that ho-ly place, What joy will fill my soul! (my soul!)



With the Sav-ior dear, who is al-ways near, Pro-tect-ing my trust-ing soul.
And His hand will guide to the glo-ry side, Where I shall for-ev-er be.
I shall praise Him there and His glo-ry share, While a-ges of glo-ry roll.

CHORUS.



Of His love I sing, while by faith I cling,
Of His love I'm ev-er sing-ing, while with won-drous faith I cling,



As-sured I shall not roam;
All as-sured that I shall nev-er from my pre-cious Sav-ior roam;



For He prom-ised me I His face should see,
For He's prom-ised me that I one day His bless-ed face should see,

In the Light of Love. Concluded.

In the soul's e - ter - nal home.
In the soul's e - ter - nal, bliss - ful, hap - py home, that hap - py home.

No. 61.

Keep My Heart.

M. H. M.

Copyright, 1922, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Service."

Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

M. H. McKee.

2. Keep my heart, O bless - ed Je - sus, Nev - er let me go a - stray;
2. Keep my heart when foes as - sail me, Be my ev - er - pres - ent friend;
3. Keep my heart when earth is end - ing, Crown with blessing all my days;

Leave Thy pres - ence ev - er with me, Guide me all a - long the way.
Let Thy coun - sel nev - er fail me. Let Thy hand my way at - tend.
Then to heav - en glad as - cend - ing, I shall sing un - end - ing praise.

CHORUS.

Keep my heart, (Lord) keep my heart; Nev - er let me go a - stray;

Till I see Thy face in glo - ry, Lead me all a - long the way.

No. 62.

He'll Go With Me.

Robert Dunn.

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Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. I am trust-ing all to Je-sus, who has been a Friend indeed, And I
2. Bless-ed Sav-iour, how I love Him and shall love Him ev-er-more, For I
3. There are dangers all around me, but there's naught for me to fear, He will



know He walks beside me day by day; There is not an-oth-er like Him, for He
know that He will nev-er let me stray; Soon in heav-en with the an-gels I shall
keep me till the dawning of the day; At the pearly gates of glo-ry I His

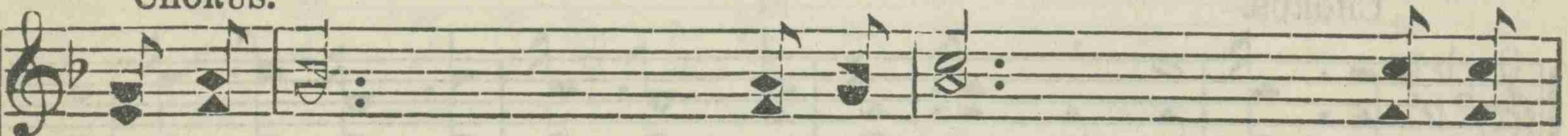


fills my ev-'ry need, And I know He will go with me all the way.
wor-ship and a-dore, For I know He will go with me all the way.
sweet "well done" shall hear, For I know He will go with me all the way.



D. S.—For I know He will go with me all the way.

CHORUS.



All the way, all the way, He is
He is with me all the way, bright and shin-ing way,



with me ev-'ry mo-ment of the day; He will
ev-'ry mo-ment of the day;



He'll Go With Me. Concluded.

D. S.

guide me with His hand un - til I reach the prom - ised land,

No. 63. How Precious He Is To Me.

JAMES ROWE.

Controlled by Quartet Music Co.

ALBERT C. FISHER.

1. Tho' tri-als great make drear the way, And on-ly a step I see,
2. He keeps me in the path of life, With blessings He is so free;
4. He o - ver-flows my soul with love, So, loy - al to Him I'll be;

My Saviour dear, is near each day; How precious He is to me.
He gives me strength to stand the strife; How precious He is to me.
He's built a home for me a - bove; How precious He is to me.

CHORUS.

O how pre-cious He is, How precious He is to me;

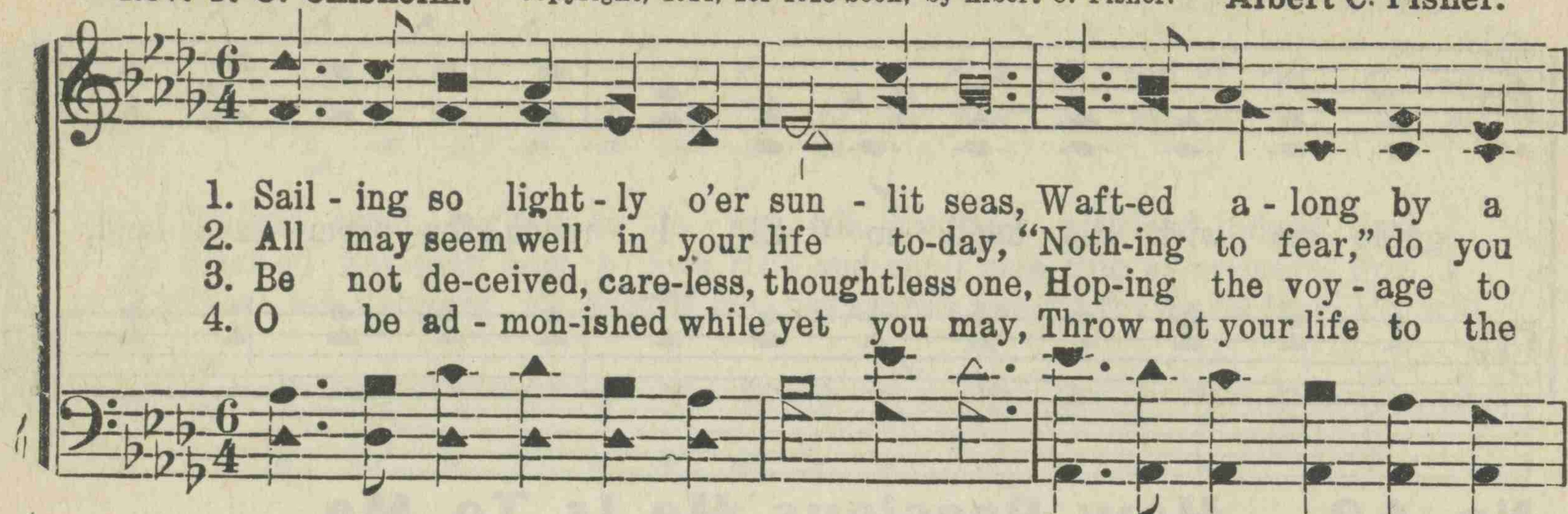
Praise His won-der - ful name, More precious each day is He.

No. 64. What Will You Do Without Jesus?

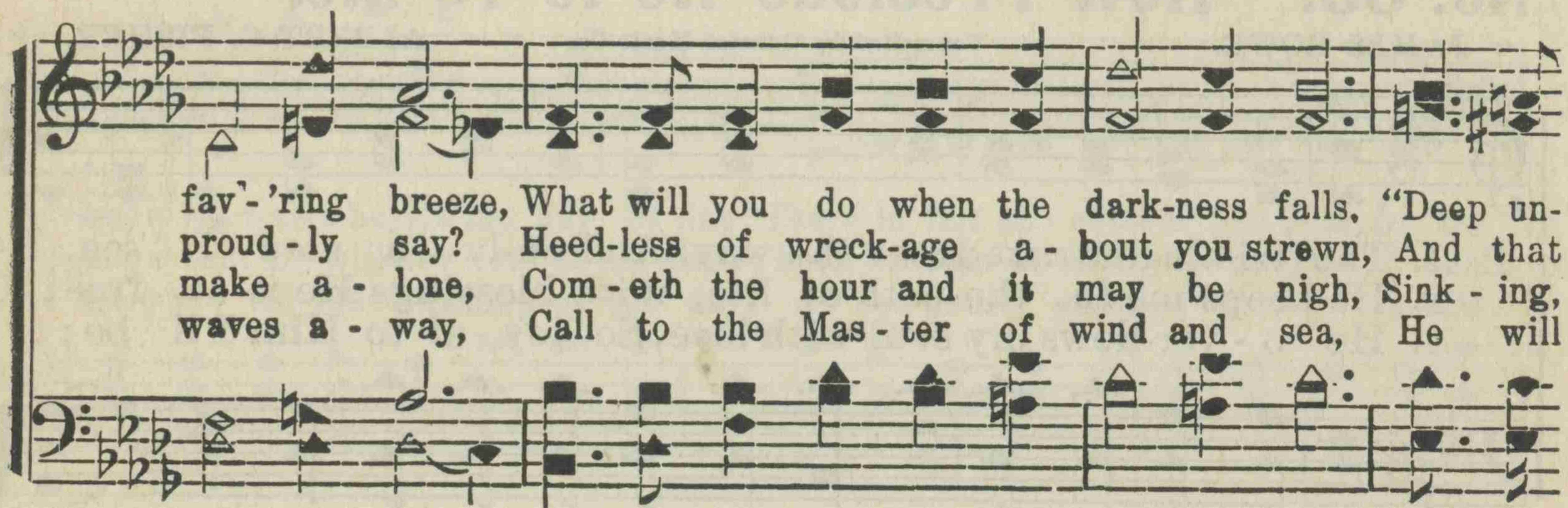
Rev. T. O. Chisholm.

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Albert C. Fisher.

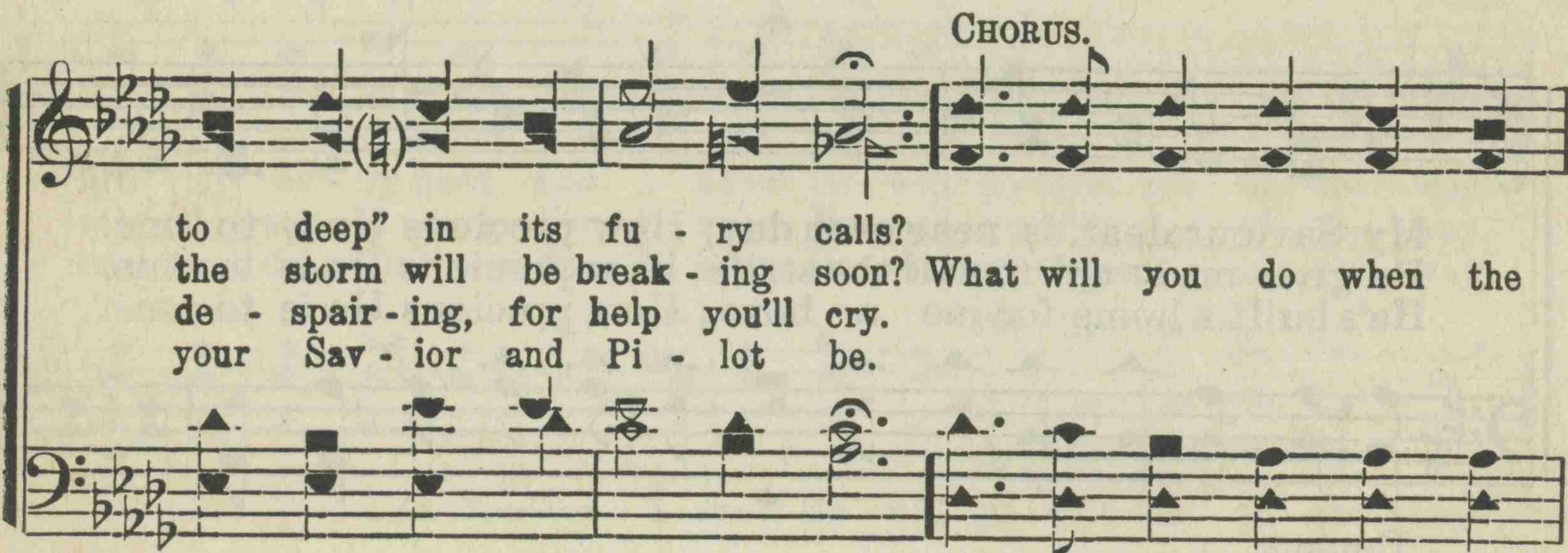


1. Sail - ing so light - ly o'er sun - lit seas, Waft-ed a - long by a
2. All may seem well in your life to-day, "Noth-ing to fear," do you
3. Be not de-ceived, care-less, thoughtless one, Hop-ing the voy - age to
4. O be ad - mon-ished while yet you may, Throw not your life to the

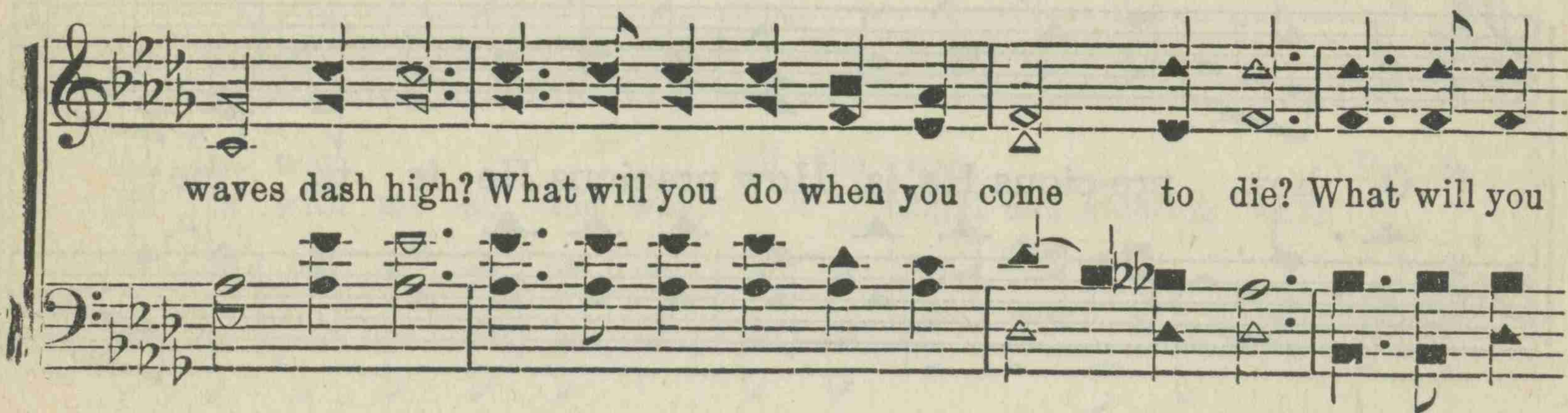


fav'-ring breeze, What will you do when the dark-ness falls, "Deep un-
proud - ly say? Heed-less of wreck-age a - bout you strewn, And that
make a - lone, Com-eth the hour and it may be nigh, Sink - ing,
waves a - way, Call to the Mas - ter of wind and sea, He will

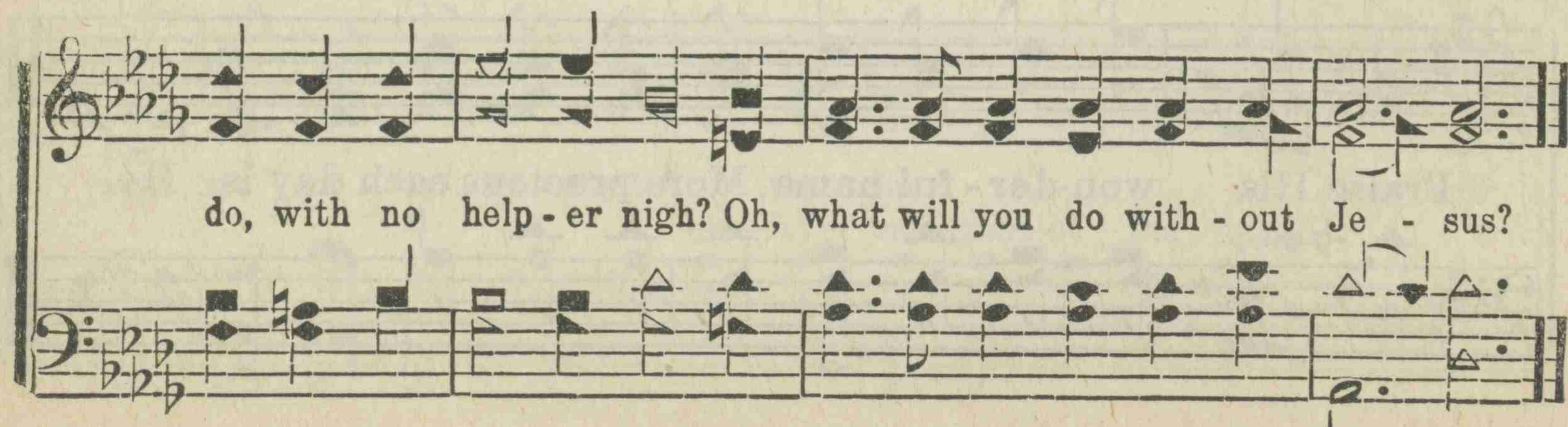
CHORUS.



to deep" in its fu - ry calls?
the storm will be break - ing soon? What will you do when the
de - spair-ing, for help you'll cry.
your Sav - ior and Pi - lot be.



waves dash high? What will you do when you come to die? What will you



do, with no help - er nigh? Oh, what will you do with - out Je - sus?

No. 65. I Must Keep Right With Jesus.

W. C. Poole.

Copyright, 1924 for 1925 book, by Quartet Music Co.

J. M. Hagan.



1. If I would walk in the heav - en - ly way, I must keep right with Je - sus;
2. If I would keep the dear Sav - ior with - in, I must keep right with Je - sus;
3. If I would light - en the way to the King, I must keep right with Je - sus;
4. If I would all of His prom - is - es share, I must keep right with Je - sus;
5. If I would en - ter the ha - ven of rest, I must keep right with Je - sus;



- If I would en - ter the gate - way of day, I must keep right with Je - sus.
If I would have Him to help me to win, I must keep right with Je - sus.
If I would oth - ers to Him dai - ly bring, I must keep right with Je - sus.
If I would have Him to answer my pray'r, I must keep right with Je - sus.
If I would live with the ransomed and blest, I must keep right with Je - sus.



CHORUS!



I must keep right, I must keep right, I must keep right with Je - sus; If His



face I would see in the sweet vic - to - ry, I must keep right with Je - sus.



No. 66.

Salvation Is Mine.

Copyright, 1924 for 1925 book, by Albert C. Fisher.

Avis Burgeson Christianson.

Harry Dixon Loes.



1. There's a song within me springing day and night, (day and night,) And the
2. E - ven when the night creeps o'er me like a tomb, (like a tomb,) I can
3. Oh, I can - not un - der-stand His grace so free, (grace so free,) Yet His



joy-bells ev - er ring-ing seem to say: "O joy divine, ("O joy di-vine,) sal-
feel a flood of glo - ry thro' the gloom; Within my heart, (Within my heart,) the
loving heart has planned it all for me; And this I know, (And this I know,) I'm



vation's mine!" (salvation's mine!") And it makes me feel like sing-ing all the way.....
joybells start, (the joybells start,) All the hosts of sin and darkness to con-sume.....
white as snow, (I'm white as snow,) And I'm bound for heaven's land with Him to be,.....



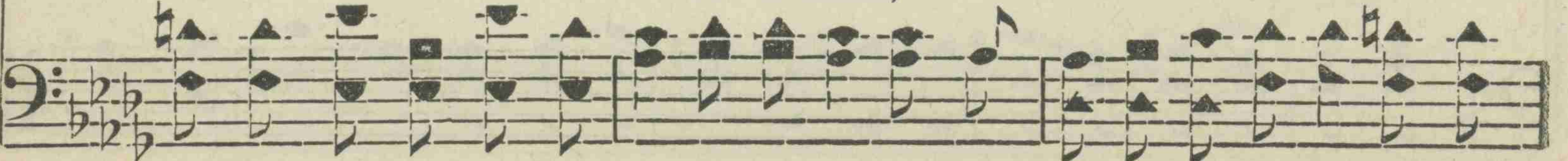
CHORUS.



Oh, I hard - ly can be-lieve it, but it's mine, For my Sav - iour
yes, it's mine,



said: "Re-ceive it, it is thine;" By His grace I took Him in, And He
it is thine,"



Salvation Is Mine. Concluded.



washed away my sin, And the joy of full sal - va - tion now is mine.
yes, it's mine.

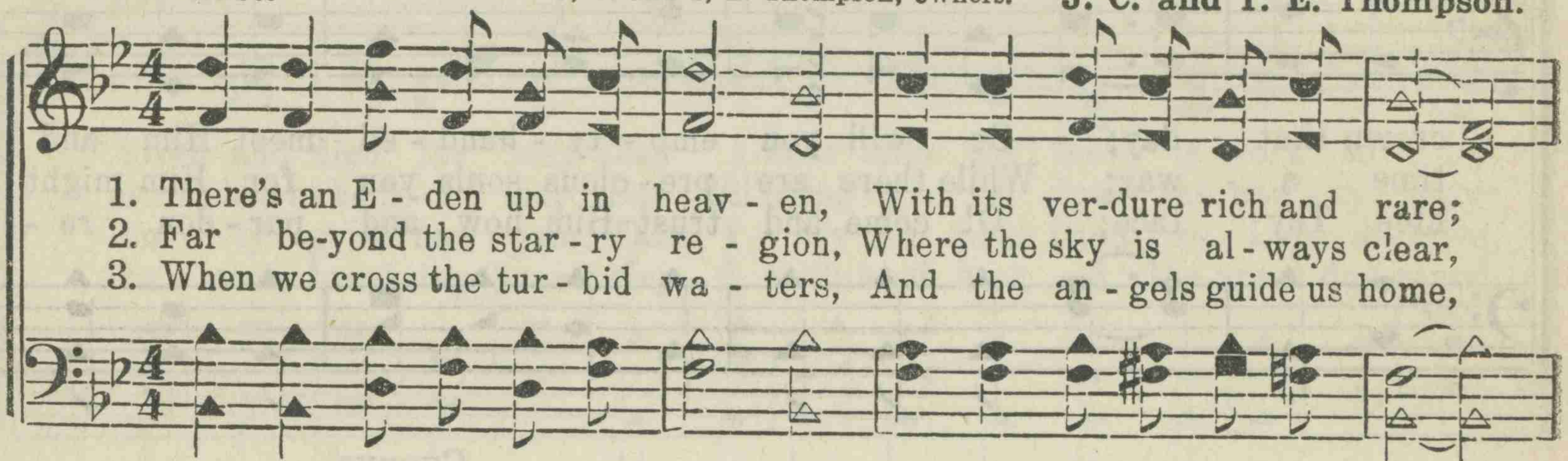
No. 67.

Heaven.

R. E. Rust.

J. C. and T. E. Thompson, owners.

J. C. and T. E. Thompson.



1. There's an E - den up in heav - en, With its ver - dure rich and rare;
2. Far be - yond the star - ry re - gion, Where the sky is al - ways clear,
3. When we cross the tur - bid wa - ters, And the an - gels guide us home,

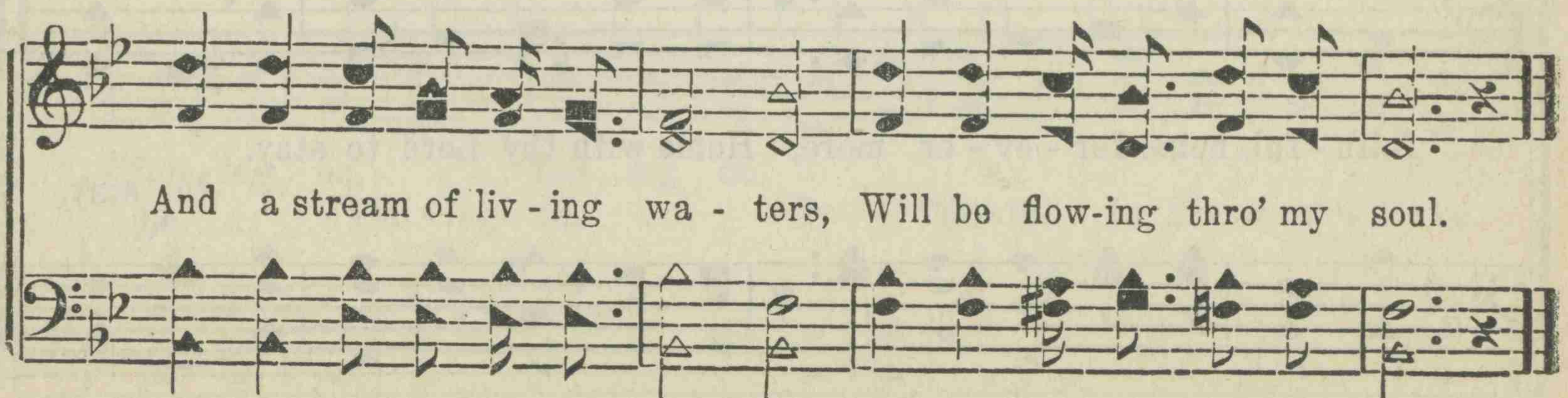


In - de - scrib - a - ble its beau - ty, All is glo - ry o - ver there.
We'll be wel - come to its glo - ry, By our lov - ing Sav - iour dear.
There we'll give the praise to Je - sus, Sing His prais - es 'round the throne.

CHORUS.



There the sweetest, fragrant flowers bloom, And His bless - ings free - ly told;



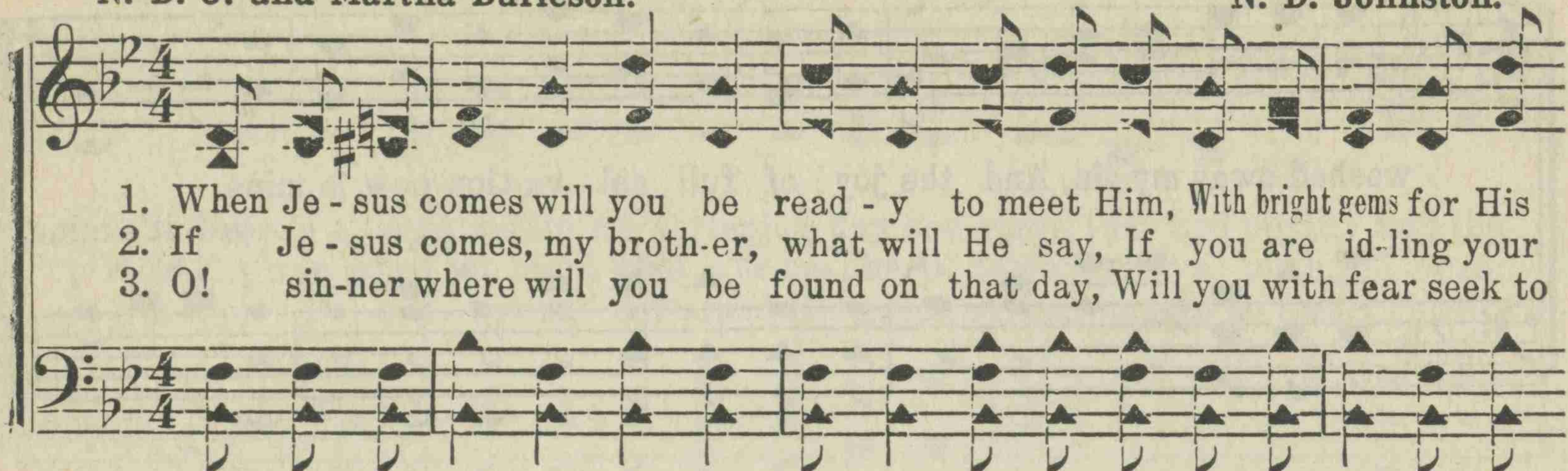
And a stream of liv - ing wa - ters, Will be flow - ing thro' my soul.

No. 68. When Jesus Comes.

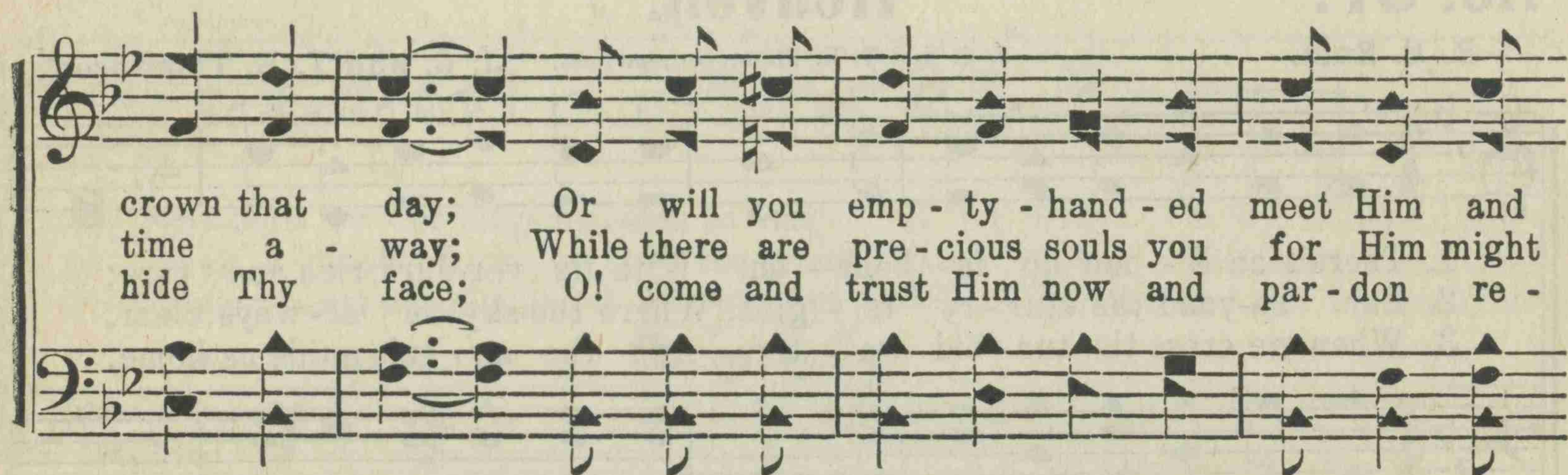
N. D. Johnston, owner.

N. D. J. and Martha Burleson.

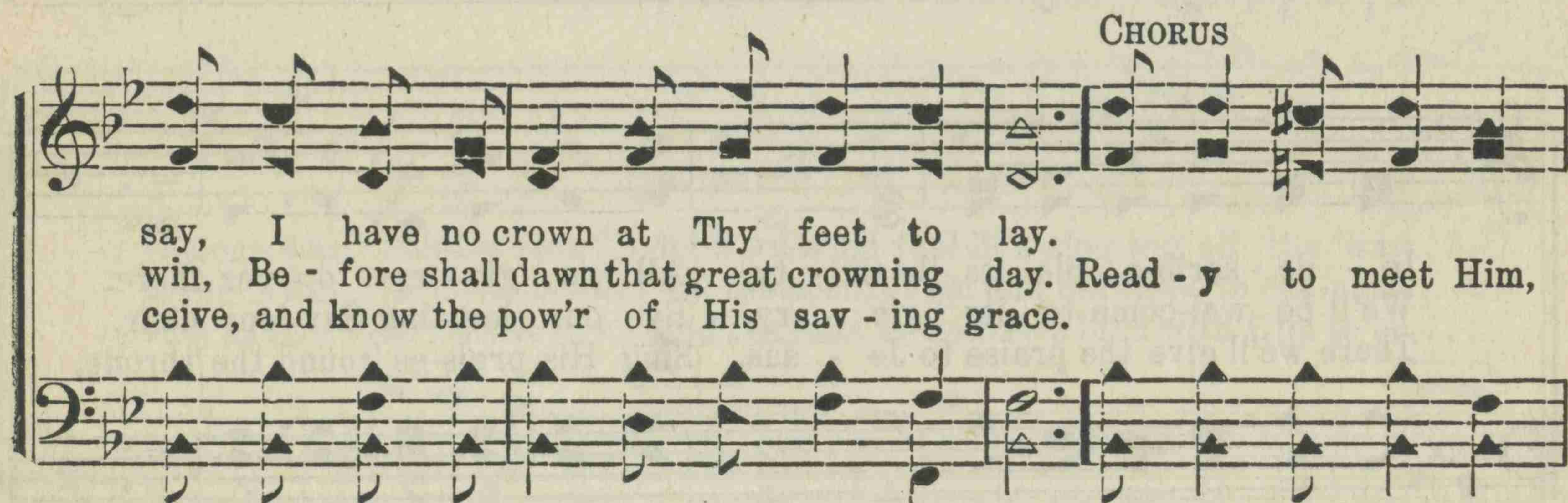
N. D. Johnston.



1. When Je - sus comes will you be read - y to meet Him, With bright gems for His
2. If Je - sus comes, my broth-er, what will He say, If you are id-ling your
3. O! sin-ner where will you be found on that day, Will you with fear seek to



crown that day; Or will you emp - ty - hand - ed meet Him and
time a - way; While there are pre - cious souls you for Him might
hide Thy face; O! come and trust Him now and par - don re -

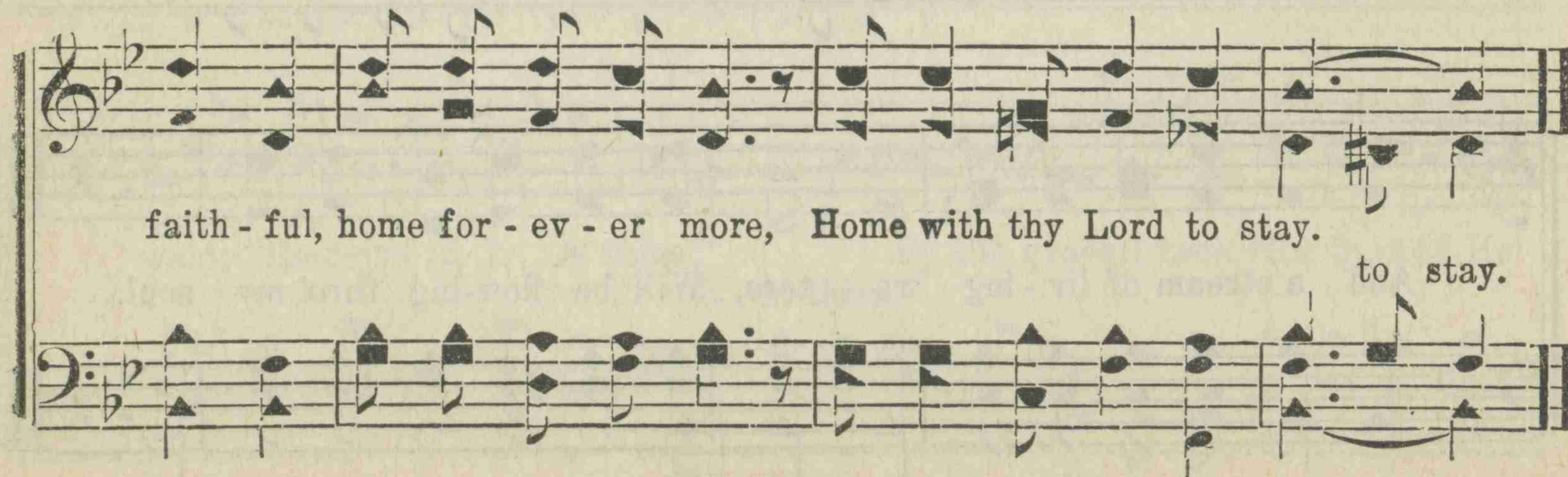


CHORUS

say, I have no crown at Thy feet to lay.
win, Be - fore shall dawn that great crowning day. Read - y to meet Him,
ceive, and know the pow'r of His sav - ing grace.



O! I want to be, I want to hear Him say,..... En - ter thou



faith - ful, home for - ev - er more, Home with thy Lord to stay.
to stay.

No. 69.

Toiling On.

N. D. Johnston, owner.

N. D. Johnston.

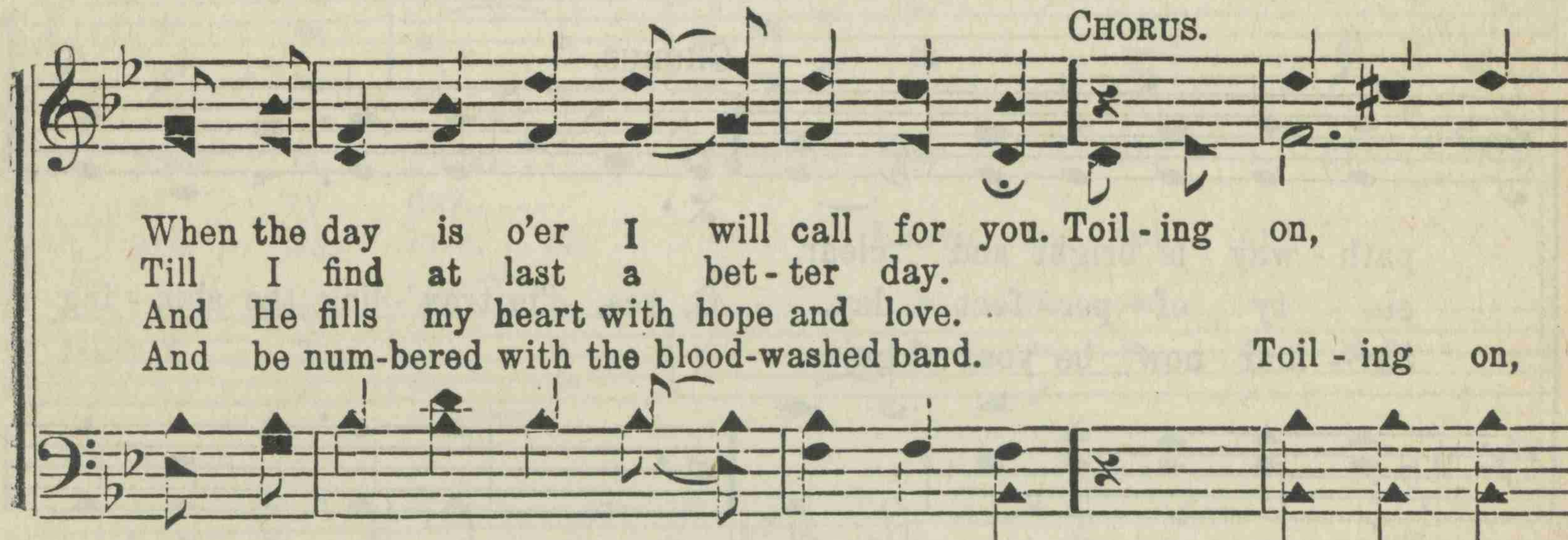
Mrs. Martha Burleson and N. D. J.



1. Oft my heart is sad and I long to be, With my Lord who
 2. Oft my way grows dark and I can-not see, Lov-ing hands out -
 3. Oft it seems my work has all been in vain, My re-ward is
 4. On - ly give me strength, Lord, to do my part, Bring-ing sweet peace



loved and died for me; Then I hear Him say there is work to do,
 stretched to beck-on me, But I'll strug-gle on down the wea-ry way;
 on - ly grief and pain, Then I cry for help from my Lord a-bove;
 to some break-ing heart; May I with that host on the great day stand,



CHORUS.
 When the day is o'er I will call for you. Toil-ing on,
 Till I find at last a bet-ter day.
 And He fills my heart with hope and love.
 And be num-bered with the blood-washed band. Toil - ing on,



Toil-ing on, For the Lord who loved and died for me; Toil-ing
 Toil-ing on,



Toil-ing on, toil-ing on,
 on, Toil-ing on, Ev - er faithful to His word I'll be.

No. 70.

I've Found the Road.

N. D. Johnston, owner.

Mrs. Martha Burleson and N. D. J.

N. D. Johnston.



1. Oh, now I've found the road, to the soul's a - bode, And I trav - el with -
 2. Since I have found the road gone is all my load, And I'm singing a -
 3. O! sin - ner come with me, then you'll hap - py be, Come and trust Him who




out a fear; Trust - ing in my guide, walking by His side And my
 long my way; To my home a - bove, meet - ing those I love, In that
 for you died; Leave the road of sin, you now trav - el in, Let my



CHORUS.



path - way is bright and clear.
 ci - ty of per - fect day. O, yes, I'm trav' - ling the shin - ing
 Sav - iour now be your guide.




path-way, And I will nev - er from it roam; For I am




trust - ing in my Re - deem - er, And He will lead me safe - ly home.



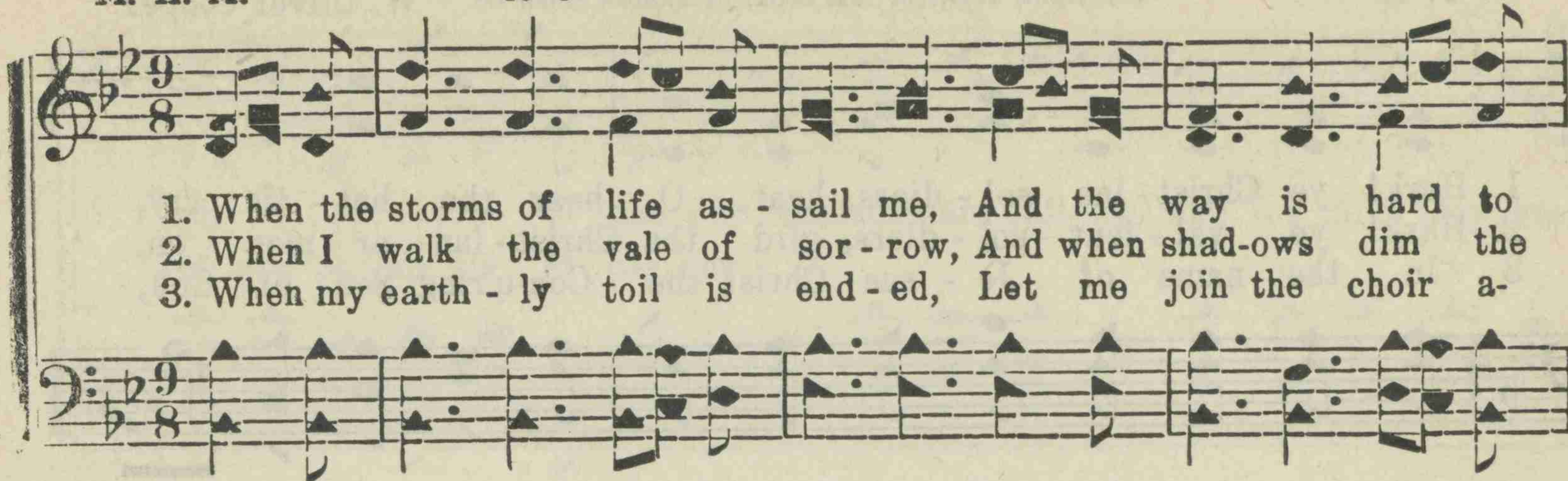
No. 71.

Till Safe With Jesus.

M. H. M.

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M. H. McKee.



1. When the storms of life as - sail me, And the way is hard to
 2. When I walk the vale of sor - row, And when shad - ows dim the
 3. When my earth - ly toil is end - ed, Let me join the choir a -



see, Let Thy coun - sel nev - er fail me, Let my trust re -
 way, Peace and com - fort let me bor - row From Thy pres - ence
 bove, Let my voice with an - gels blend - ed Sing the song of

REFRAIN.



pose in Thee..... Leave me nev - - er, guide me
 ev - 'ry day,.....
 end - less love. Leave me nev - er,



ev - - er, What-so - e'er my lot may be;.... Com-fort
 guide me ev - er,

poco ritard.



send me, e'er de - fend me, Till I'm safe.... at last with Thee.

No. 72. In the Name of the Conquering Son.


W. O. C.

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W. Oliver Cooper.



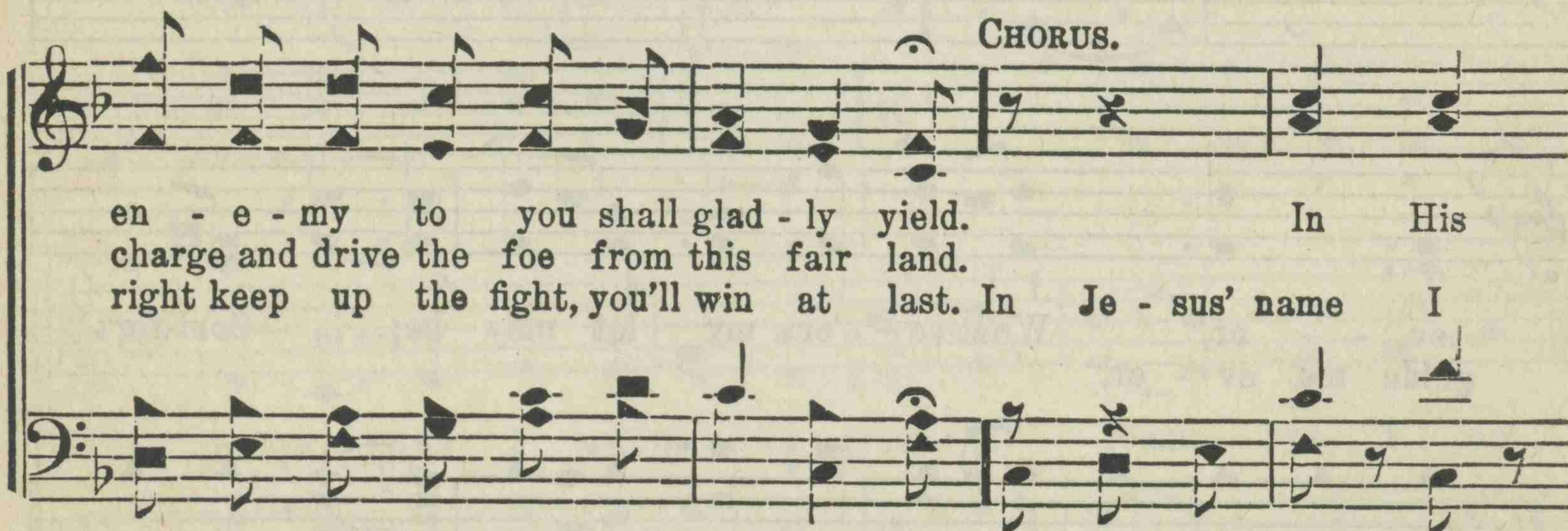
1. Hark! ye Christ-ian sol-diers, hear, O hear the bat-tle cry,
2. Hark! ye val-ient sol-diers, gird the Christ-ian ar-mor on,
3 In the name of Je-sus Christ the Con-q'ring Son of God,



For-ward march with stead-y step and keep your ban-ner high!
With your might keep up the fight, and al-ways hold your ground!
Ev-'ry faith-ful Christ-ian shall re-ceive a rich re-ward!

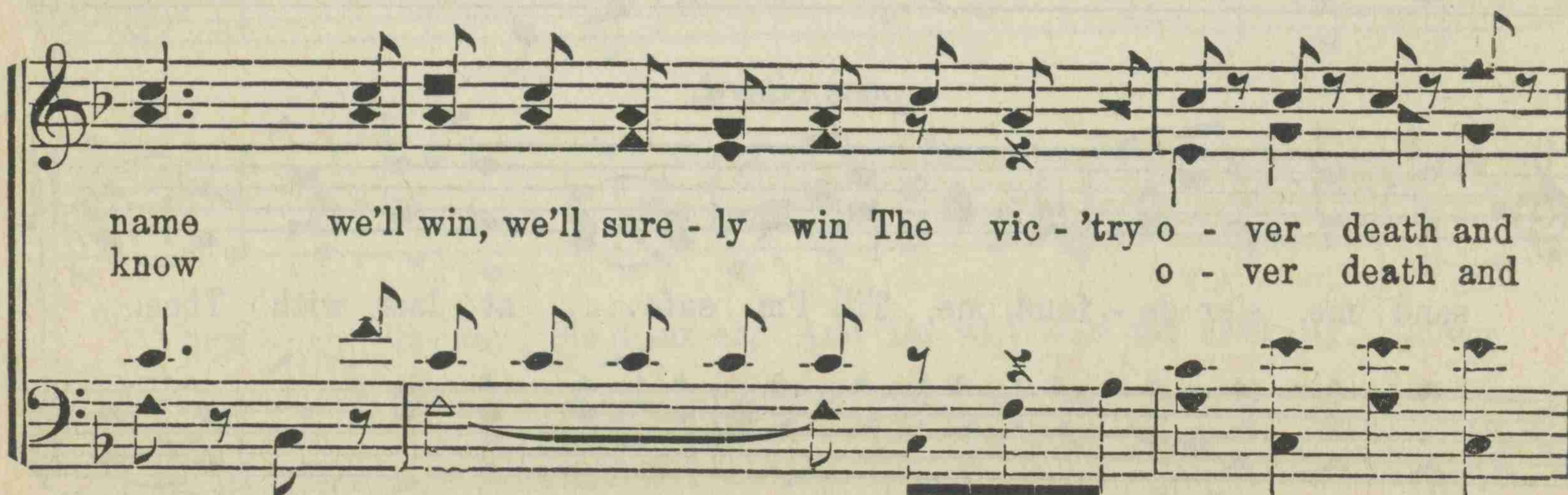


Nev-er cease the strug-gle, firm-ly hold the bat-tle field, Till the
Christ-ian sol-dier lis-ten, hear our Cap-tain gives com-mand, Bold-ly
See life's day is wan-ing and the sun is sink-ing fast, For the



CHORUS.

en-e-my to you shall glad-ly yield. In His
charge and drive the foe from this fair land.
right keep up the fight, you'll win at last. In Je-sus' name I



name we'll win, we'll sure-ly win The vic-'try o-ver death and
know o-ver death and


In the Name of the Conquering Son. Con.




sin..... O see our comrades are fall-ing and for help they are
sin, yes ov - er sin, O see our



call-ing, In the name of the might - y Con-q'ring Son of God! O let us



ne'er give up, O ne'er give up the fight, But ev - er stand for truth and
ne'er give up the fight, stand for truth and



right..... O see our comrades are fall-ing, And for
right, for truth and right,



help they are call-ing, In the name of the Might-y Con-q'ring Son of God.



No. 73. The Home-Land of the Soul.

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Custer V. Cox.

Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. There's a land of fadeless beau-ty, far beyond the stars we're told, It is the
2. Oh, the granduer, beauty, swelling, nev-er has the half been told, 'Tis o - ver
3. Let us sing the gos - pel sto - ry till the world shall look, behold And hear the



And I'm press - ing to that goal; Oh, I'm long - ing, ev - er
home-land of the soul, and there my Sav-ior dwells;
Where our Lord doth have con - trol; And there is no sin, nor
there where Christ, the Savior, doth have full con - trol;
Christ, the Lamb, and be made whole; Then they'll praise His name for-
ten - der voice of Je - sus saying: "Be made whole;"



long - ing that dear place there to be - hold, 'Tis the
And live there in that
sor - row, there with - in the Shepherd's fold, 'Tis the
While dwell-ing in that
ev - er, and His arms shall them en - fold, In that
For - ev - er in that



Live with Je - sus
Dwelling there with
Praise His name for-

CHORUS.

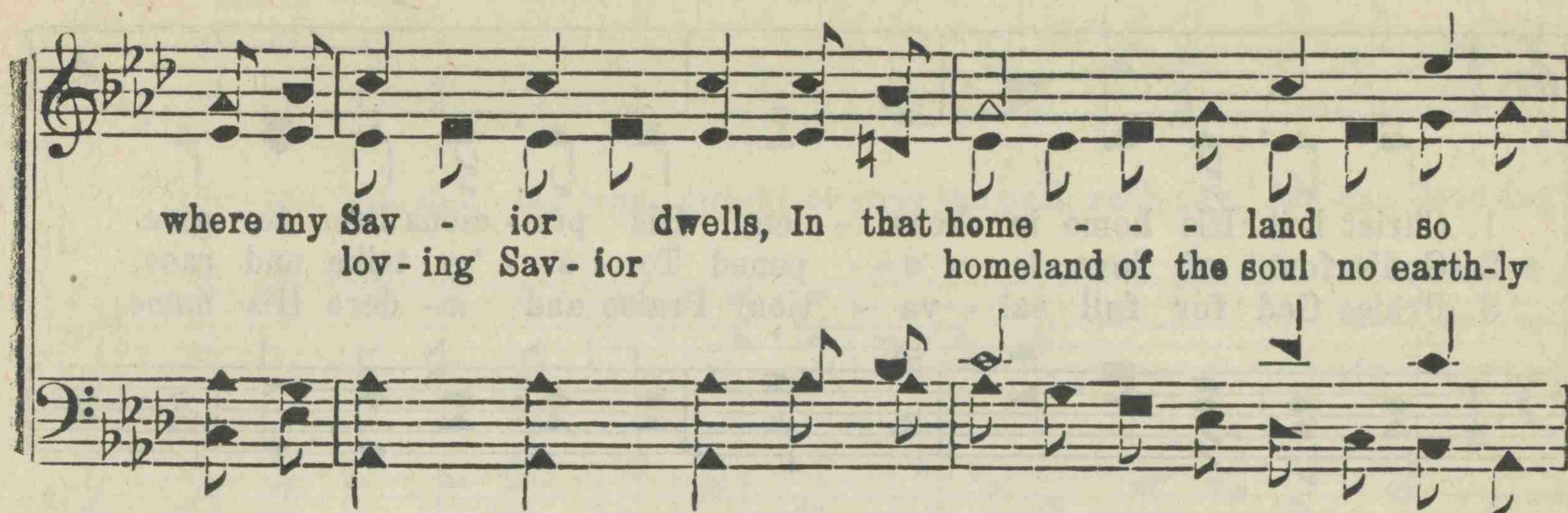


home - land of the soul. Oh, I'm go - ing to that homeland,
go - - - ing

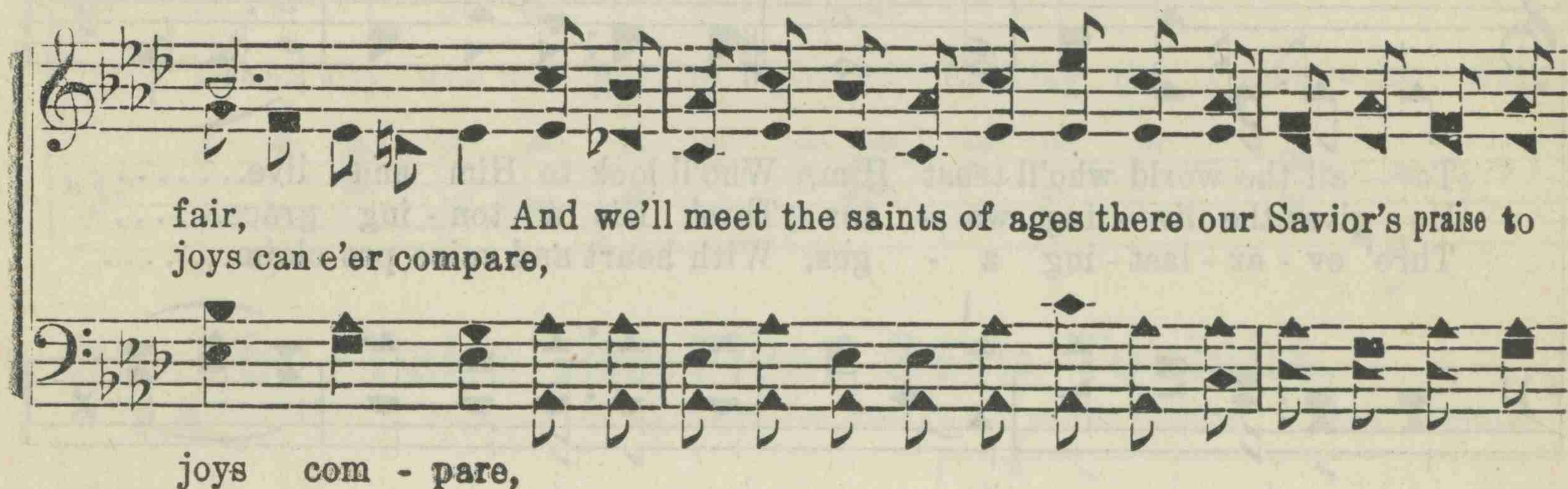


in that hap-py home-land of the soul.
Je - sus in that home-land of the soul.
ev - er in that home-land of the soul.

The Home-Land of the Soul. Concluded.



where my Sav - ior dwells, In that home - - - land so
lov - ing Sav - ior homeland of the soul no earth - ly



fair, And we'll meet the saints of ages there our Savior's praise to
joys can e'er compare,
joys com - pare,

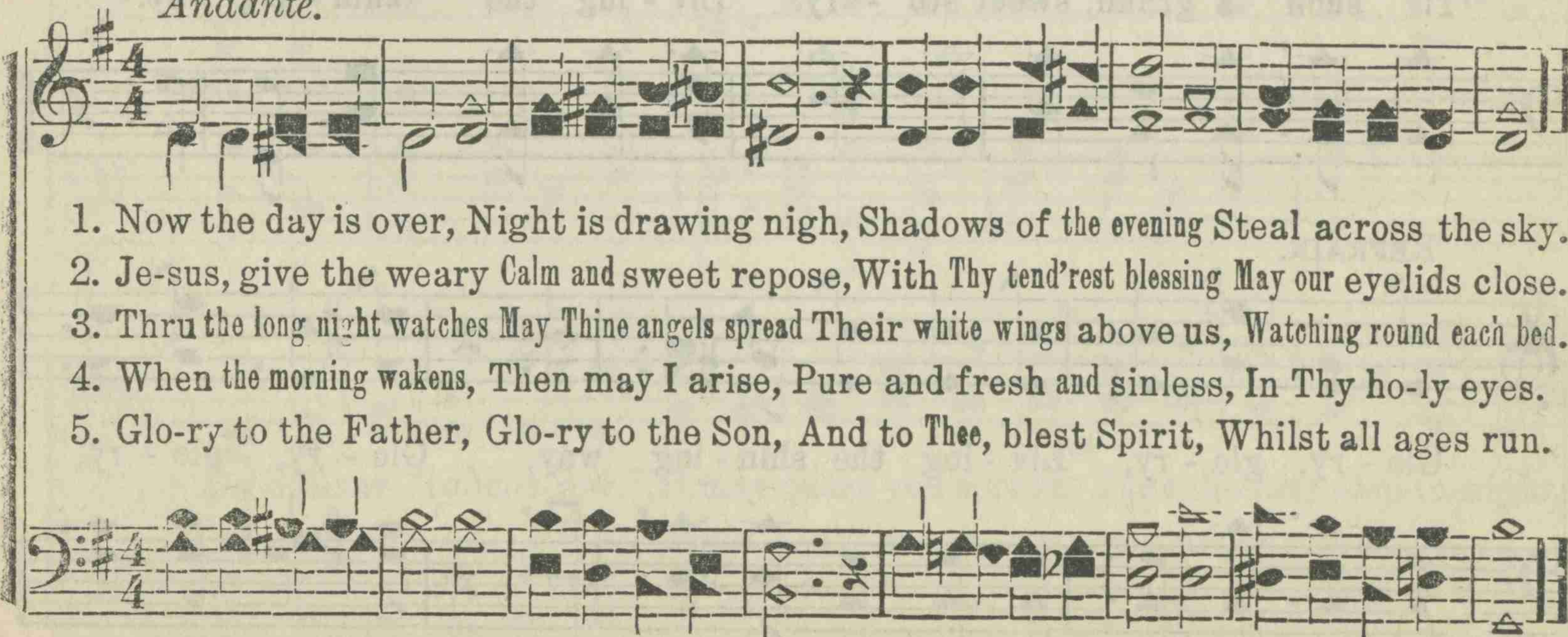


swell, In that home - land o - ver there.
Just o - ver.
O - ver in that homeland, In that home-land o - ver there.

No. 74 Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould.
Andante.

H. N. Lincoln. By per.



1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
2. Je-sus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose, With Thy tend'rest blessing May our eyelids close.
3. Thru the long night watches May Thine angels spread Their white wings above us, Watching round each bed.
4. When the morning wakens, Then may I arise, Pure and fresh and sinless, In Thy ho-ly eyes.
5. Glo-ry to the Father, Glo-ry to the Son, And to Thee, blest Spirit, Whilst all ages run.

No. 75. Living the Shining Way.

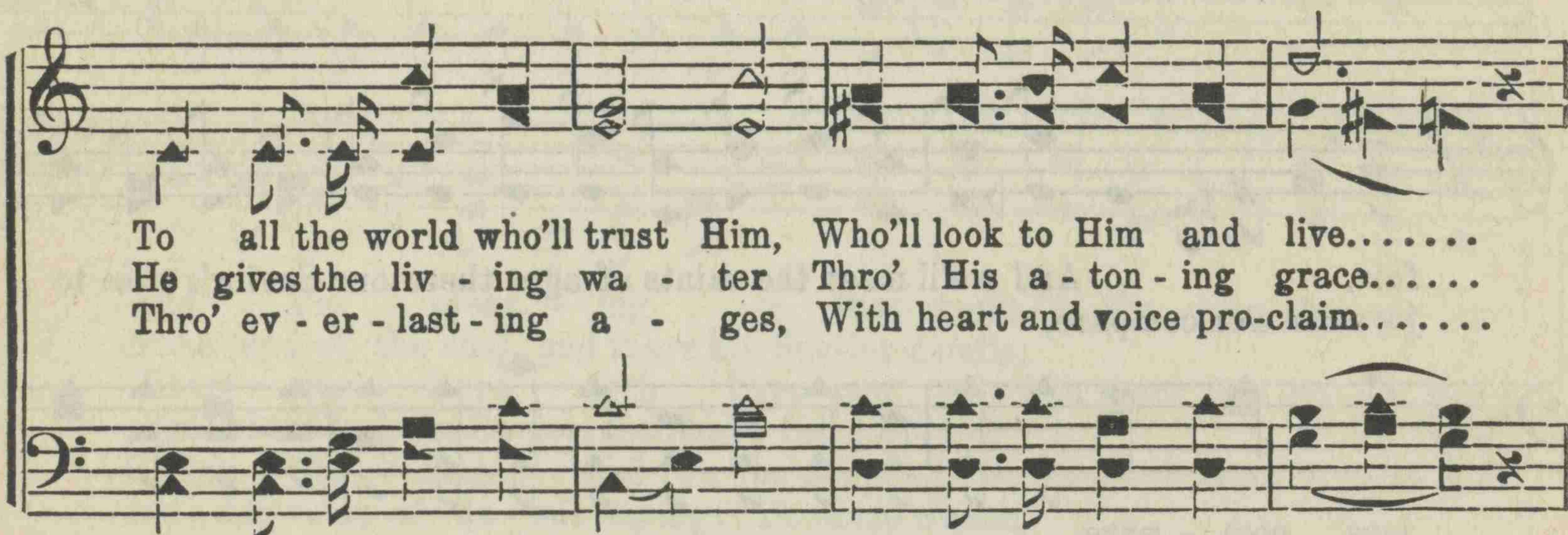
C. V. C.

Controlled by Author.

Custer V. Cox.



1. Christ left His home in heav - en, His pre - cious life to give.
2. God's fount of love is o - pened To ev - 'ry tribe and race,
3. Praise God for full sal - va - tion, Praise and a - dore His name



To all the world who'll trust Him, Who'll look to Him and live.....
He gives the liv - ing wa - ter Thro' His a - ton - ing grace.....
Thro' ev - er - last - ing a - ges, With heart and voice pro-claim.....

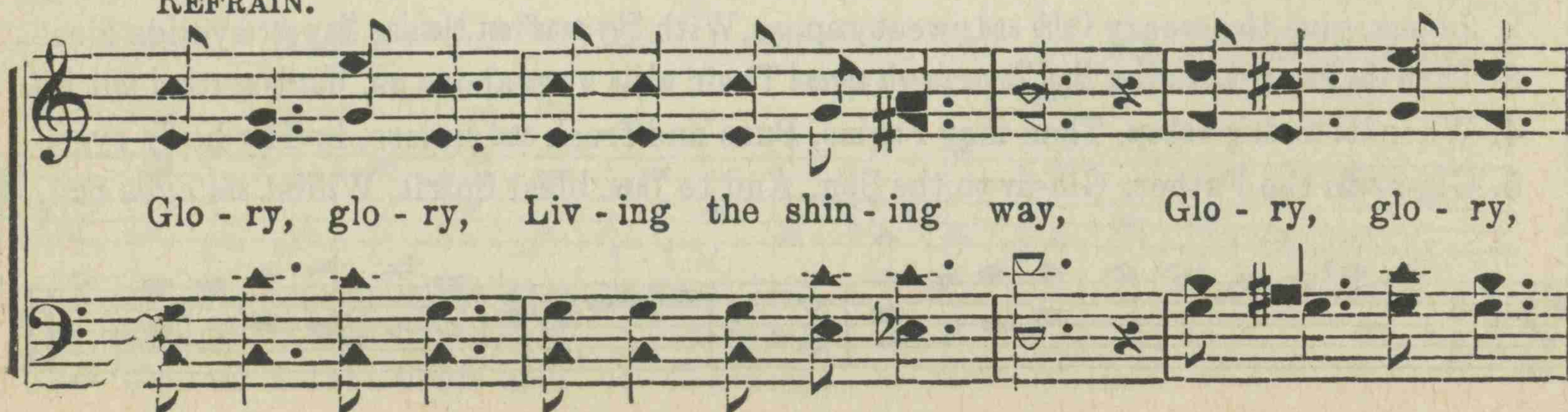


Glo - ry to Him for - ev - er! Him that I trust, o - bey;
He is the Life E - ter - nal: He is the Light, the Way;
Let ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion Join in the song to - day;



Joy, peace and com - fort ev - er, Liv - ing the shin - ing way.
Hon - or and praise Him ev - er, Liv - ing the shin - ing way.
'Tis such a grand, sweet sto - ry. Liv - ing the shin - ing way.

REFRAIN.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, Liv - ing the shin - ing way, Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Living the Shining Way. Concluded.

Musical score for 'Living the Shining Way. Concluded.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of treble and bass staves. The lyrics are: 'Liv - ing the shin - ing way; Bright - er grows the path each day, Je - sus lead - ing all the way, And 'tis glo - ry, glo - ry, Liv - ing the shin - ing way.'

No. 76. Take the First Step Tonight.

T. B.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

Thos. Benton.

Musical score for 'Take the First Step Tonight.' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The score includes a main melody and a refrain. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus calls, O sin - ner hear, Take the first step to - night; Come to Him while He is near, [Omit.] While He beck-ons, sin - ner come, Take the first step to - night; He will lead you safe - ly home, [Omit.] Still He in - ter-cedes for you, Take the first step to - night; O be wise and "dare to do," [Omit.] Will His plead-ings soon be o'er? Take the first step to - night; He may come this way no more, [Omit.] Take the first step to - night. Take the first step to - night, (to - night,) Do not say "to - mor - row," It may cause you sorrow, Take the first step to - night.'

No. 77. What A Happy Day!

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James Rowe.

Alvis O. Thomas.



1. When the souls redeemed by grace shall have reached their dwelling place,
2. When our tri - als all are past and we rest with Him at last,
3. When our voic - es there we raise with the an - gels in His praise,
4. When we crown Him "Lord of all," and in ad - o - ra - tion fall,



What a day 'twill be,

When be - fore the King we
When the loved ones gone be -
When we hear Him say, "Well

What a hap - py, hap - py day 'twill be; ('twill be;) When we know we shall be



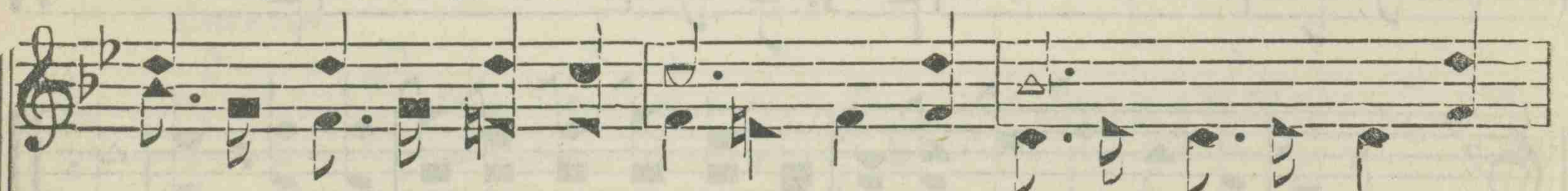
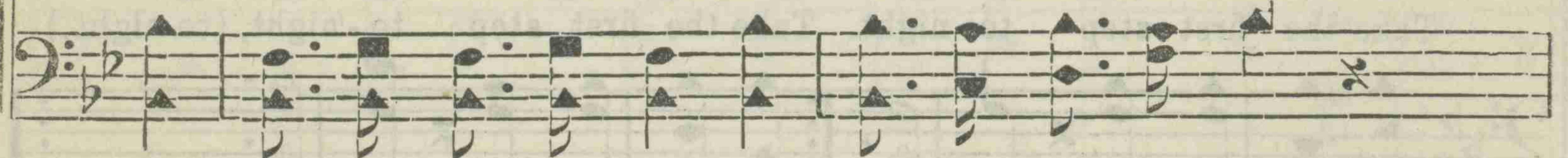
stand in that ev - er - last - ing land, What a day 'twill be.
fore shall be greet - ing us once more,
done," And be - stow the life - crown won,
blest with e - ter - nal bliss and rest, What a hap - py, hap - py day 'twill be.



CHORUS.



What joy, what joy! When we
What joy, what bliss that day, when ends the pil - grim way,



There no more to roam! What joy, what
sweep thru heaven's gate, no more to roam! What matchless joy will be, the



What A Happy Day! Concluded.



joy,
Sav - ior dear to see, When we all reach home.
When the throng redeemed shall all reach home, sweet home.

No. 78. Let Christ On The Cross Be Your Story.

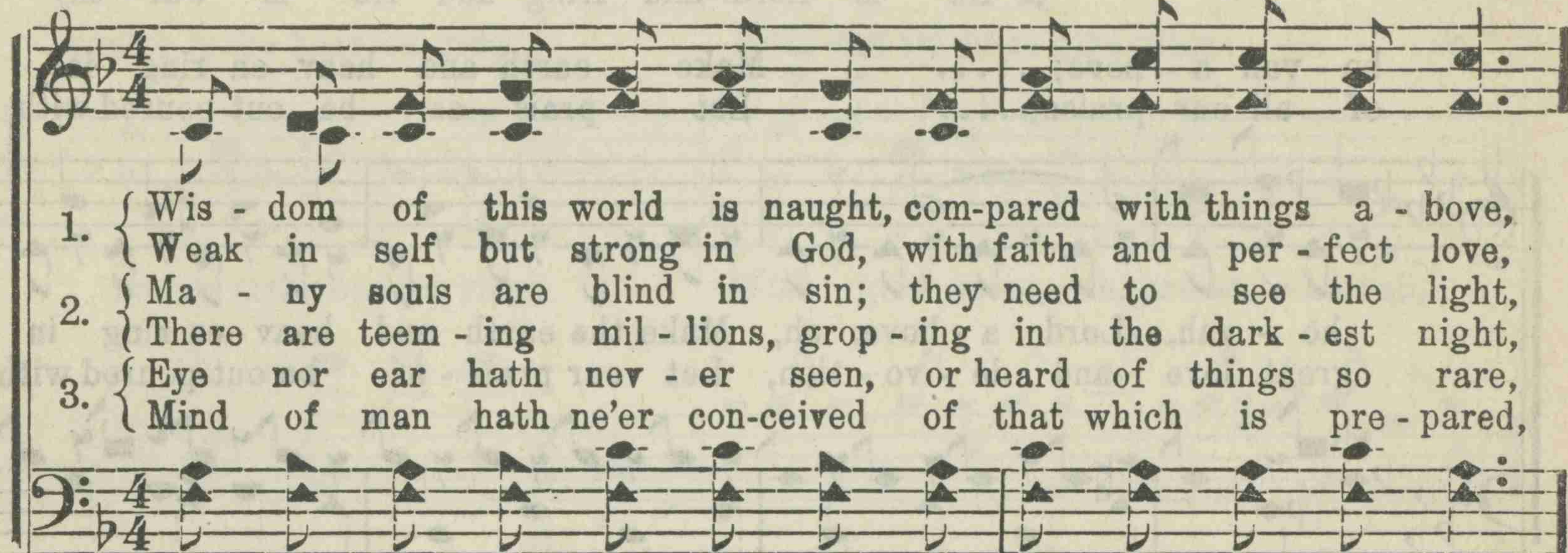
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Humbly inscribed to my brother, Rev. Eustace Gordon.

(For I determine not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ and Him crucified. I Cor. 2: 2.)

L. A. G.

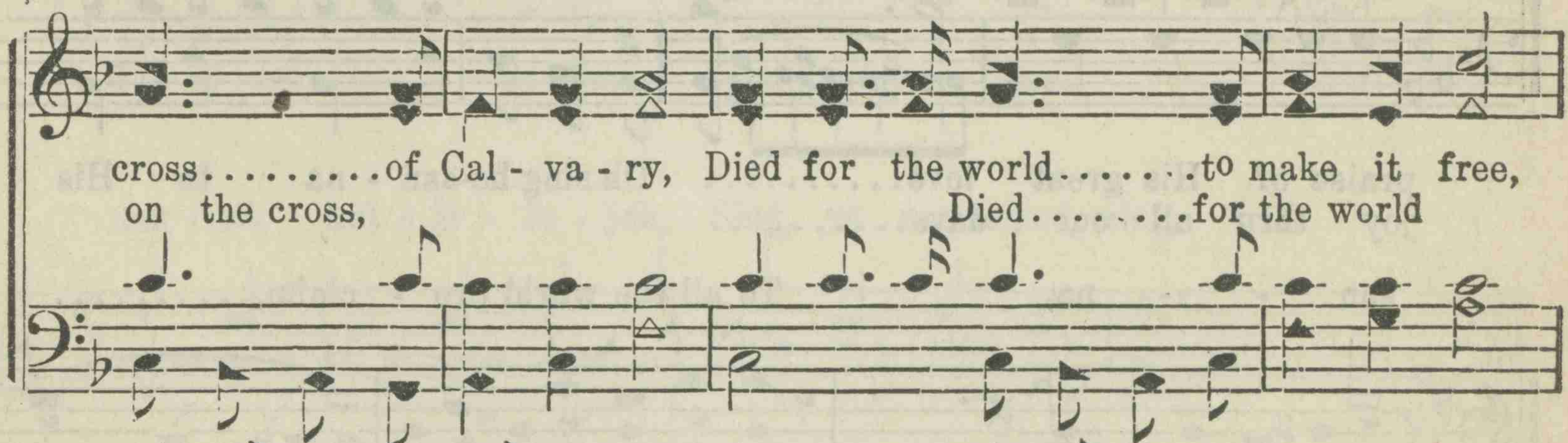
Leonard A. Gordon.



1. { Wis - dom of this world is naught, com - pared with things a - bove,
Weak in self but strong in God, with faith and per - fect love,
2. { Ma - ny souls are blind in sin; they need to see the light,
There are teem - ing mil - lions, grop - ing in the dark - est night,
3. { Eye nor ear hath nev - er seen, or heard of things so rare,
Mind of man hath ne'er con - ceived of that which is pre - pared,



1 2 CHORUS.
Let Christ on the cross be your sto - ry; sto - ry. Christ on the
Let Christ on the cross be your sto - ry; sto - ry.
In store for the saints up in glo - ry.
For those who will heed the sweet sto - ry. Christ.....



cross.....of Cal - va - ry, Died for the world.....to make it free,
on the cross, Died.....for the world



Won - der - ful love for you and me, Let Christ on the cross be your sto - ry

No. 79.

Oh, Sing Hosanna!

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James Rowe.

Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.

Not too fast.

1. Sing, peo - ple, sing to the great Je -
2. He is the Lord and is wor - thy

Piano.

1. Sing, oh sing, ye peo - ple, sing to Christ Je -
2. He is Lord and King and wor - thy of our

1. Sing, ye ran-somed peo - ple, sing to great Je -
2. He is Lord and King and He is wor - thy

ho - vah a - bove;.....
of all our praise;.....

Make earth and heav-en ring in
Let prais - es be out-poured with

ho - vah, Lord a - bove, oh, Make the earth and heav-en ring in
great love and de - vo - tion, Let our prais - es be out-poured with

ho - vah, Lord a - bove, oh, Make the earth and heav-en ring, in
of our sweet-est praise, so Let our prais - es be out-poured, with

praise of His love.....
joy all our days.....

Oh, sing with joy, ho -

CHORUS.

praise of His great love.....
joy thru all our days.....

Sing with joy, oh,

praise of His great love..... Oh sing ho-san - na to His
joy thru all our days.....

san - - na,

To all the world pro - claim,.....

sing ho-san-nas,

To the world go praise Je - ho-vah,

ho - ly name, To all the world our might - y King pro - claim,

Oh, Sing Hosanna! Concluded.

For an-gels fall, a - dor-ing fall, And with their
 An - gels fall, crown Him Lord, And their
 For saints a-dor - ing fall, And crown Him Lord of all, And with their prais - es

praise make heav-en ring; With heart and voice give prais - - es,
 praise make heaven ring; With glad voice, oh, praise Je-ho-vah,
 make all heav-en ring; With heart and voice re - peat Je - ho - vah's praise,

To Je - sus your voic-es raise,..... For-ev - er sing ho -
 To Je - sus your voic - es glad - ly raise, Sing ho -
 For ev - er-more to Him your voic - es raise, Sing ho -

san - na, hal - le - lu - jah, Sing, ye ran-somed, sing.
 san - na, hal - le - lu - jah, Sing, ye ransomed, sing.
 san - na, hal - le - lu - jah, Sing, ye ran-somed, sing, For-ev - er sing.

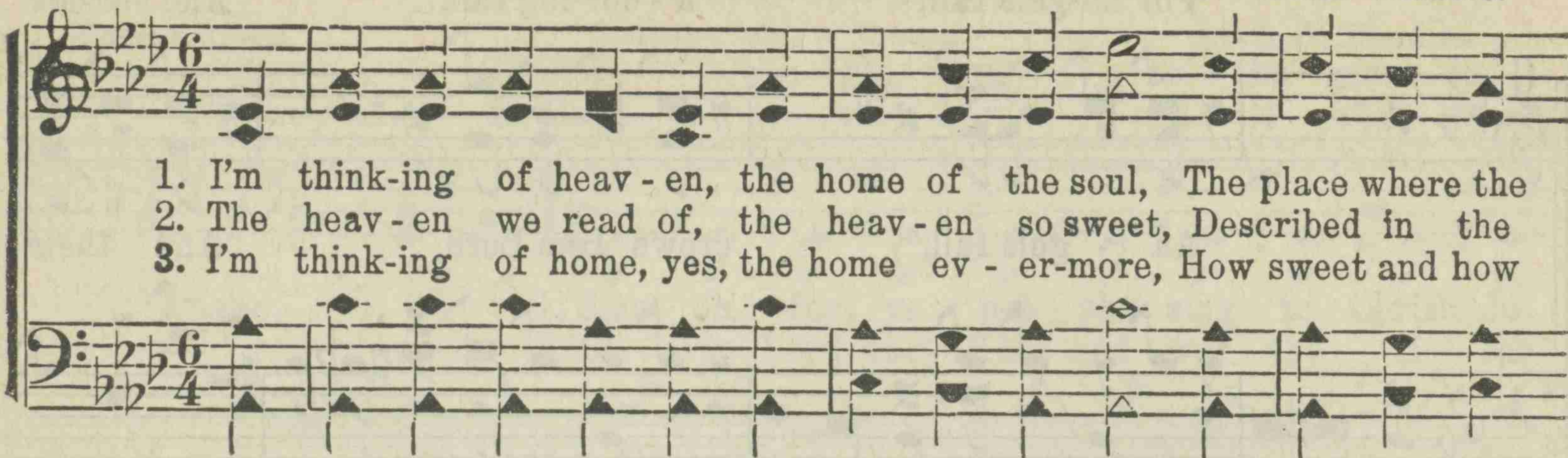
No. 80.

Thinking.

J. P. W.

Controlled by the author, 1925.

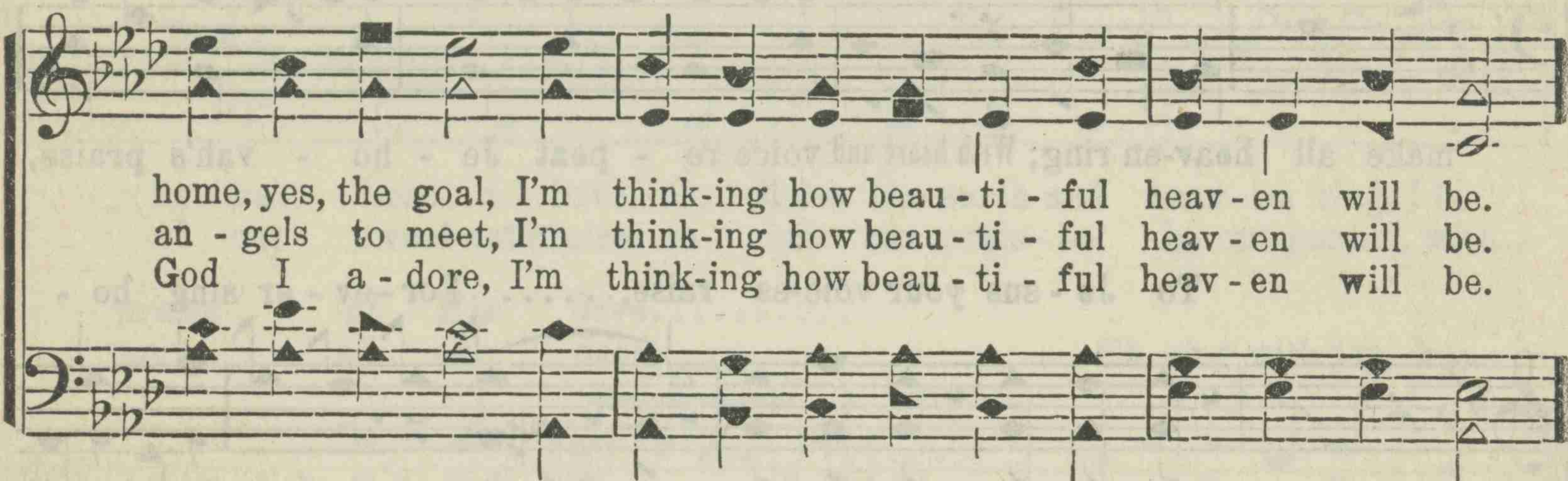
J. Porter Wilhite.



1. I'm think-ing of heav-en, the home of the soul, The place where the
2. The heav-en we read of, the heav-en so sweet, Described in the
3. I'm think-ing of home, yes, the home ev-er-more, How sweet and how




saved will for ev-er-more be; Of heav-en, bright heav-en the
Book that's so pre-cious to me; Yes, there with the saints and the
glo-ri-ous is this to me; The dream of my home and the



home, yes, the goal, I'm think-ing how beau-ti-ful heav-en will be.
an-gels to meet, I'm think-ing how beau-ti-ful heav-en will be.
God I a-dore, I'm think-ing how beau-ti-ful heav-en will be.

CHORUS.



How beau-ti-ful heav-en will be,The home of the
it will be,



soul ev-er free;.....The home, yes, the goal, The
that shall ev-er be free,

Thinking. Concluded.

home of the soul; How beau-ti-ful heav-en will be.....
it will be.

No. 81. What Will You do With Jesus.

Theme taken from sermon preached by Rev. W. A. Wilson, Wheeler, Texas.

C. V. C.

Controlled by the author, 1925.

Custer V. Cox.

Slowly with expreseion.

1. What will you do with my Lord who came, Suffered the cross, and died in shame,
2. Je - sus stands pleading, now for your soul, Longing to make it guiltless, whole,
3. Lost, shall it be in that last sad hour, When the Lord comes in love and pow'r,
4. Come to Him now, while 'tis called to-day, Accept His par-don while you may,

All for your sins that you might be free, What will you do with Je - sus?
Through His shed blood, there on Cal - va - ry, What will you do with Je - sus?
Thus shall it be should you still re-ject, What will you do with Je - sus?
An - oth - er time may ne'er come for you, What will you do with Je - sus?

REFRAIN.

What will you do with Je - sus? Why will you cru - ci - fy Him? He

died for your sins and wants to come in, Oh, what will you do with Je - sus.


No. 82.

Singing in Heaven.


R. C. K.

Controlled by the Author. 1925.


R. C. Kennedy.



1. There'll be sing - ing up in heav - en We are told, we are told,
 2. We shall meet our friends and loved ones, Who have gone on be - fore,
 3. Will you be a - mong the num - ber, Of the good and the blest,



When the saints shall walk the streets Paved with gold, pur - est gold; When we
 And shall clasp our Sav - iour's hand, And His great name a - dore; What a
 There to hear the Sav - iour say, En - ter in - to thy rest; Or will



leave this world of sor - row, sick - ness, pain, sin and strife, There to join the
 bless - ing their our hap - py souls shall try, ev - er try, When we join the
 you be turned a - way from the pure and un - de - filed, Who have joined the



CHORUS.
 ran - som chor - us in the sweet by and by. Lord help thy peo - ple sing,



here be - low, here be - low, Lord help thy peo - ple sing in this world below.

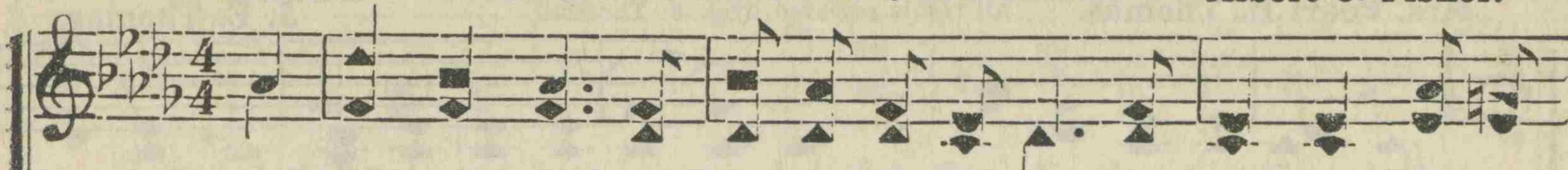
No. 83.

Have Faith In God.

T. O. Chisholm.

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Albert C. Fisher.



1. What words are these, which come a-cross the years? Which Jesus spake in
2. Some-times our eyes can see no light a-head, But then our troubled
3. So ma - ny things we can-not, here, explain, The brok - en plans, the
4. Then let us trust as lit - tle children do, He loves us well, He



His dis - cip - les' ears; They cheer our hearts, they put to flight our fears,
hearts are com - fort - ed As we re - mem - ber what the Mas - ter said:
tears that fall like rain; But oh! His chast - en - ings are not in vain,
can - not be un - true; His eye will guide, His might will bring us thro',



CHORUS.



"Have faith, have faith in God." "Have faith in the might - y
in God,



God," The God of the saints of old; He who gave His
might - y God



Son for us to die, "No good thing" will from us with - hold.
His own with-hold.



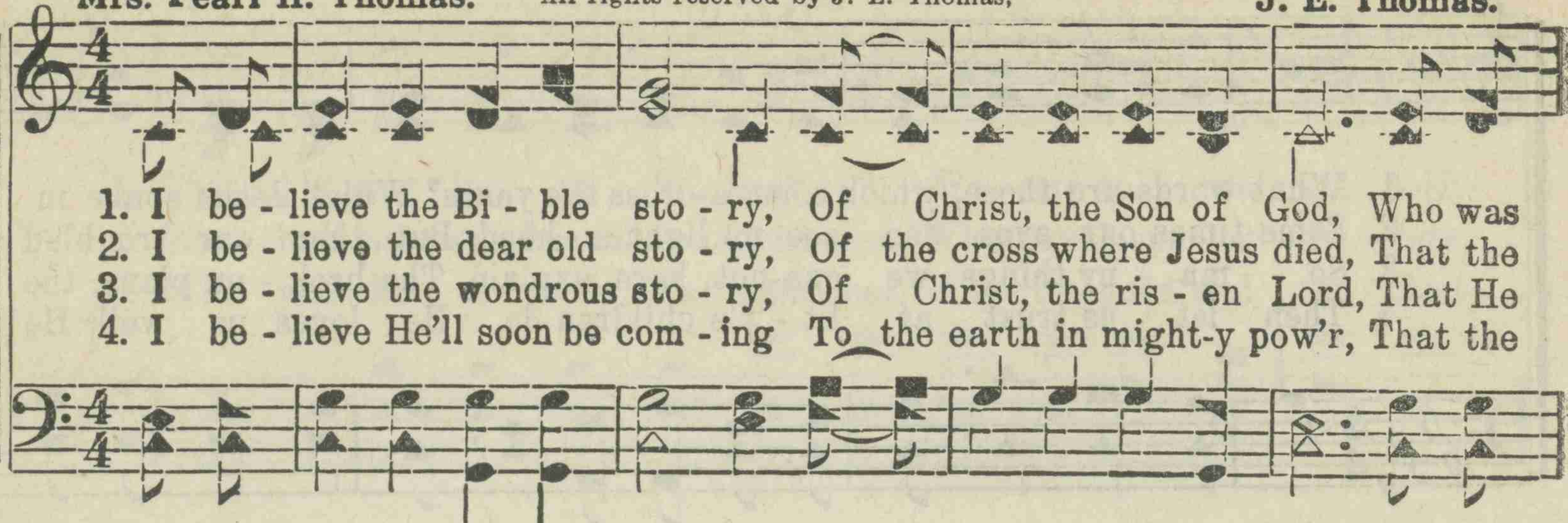
No. 84. I Believe the Bible Story.

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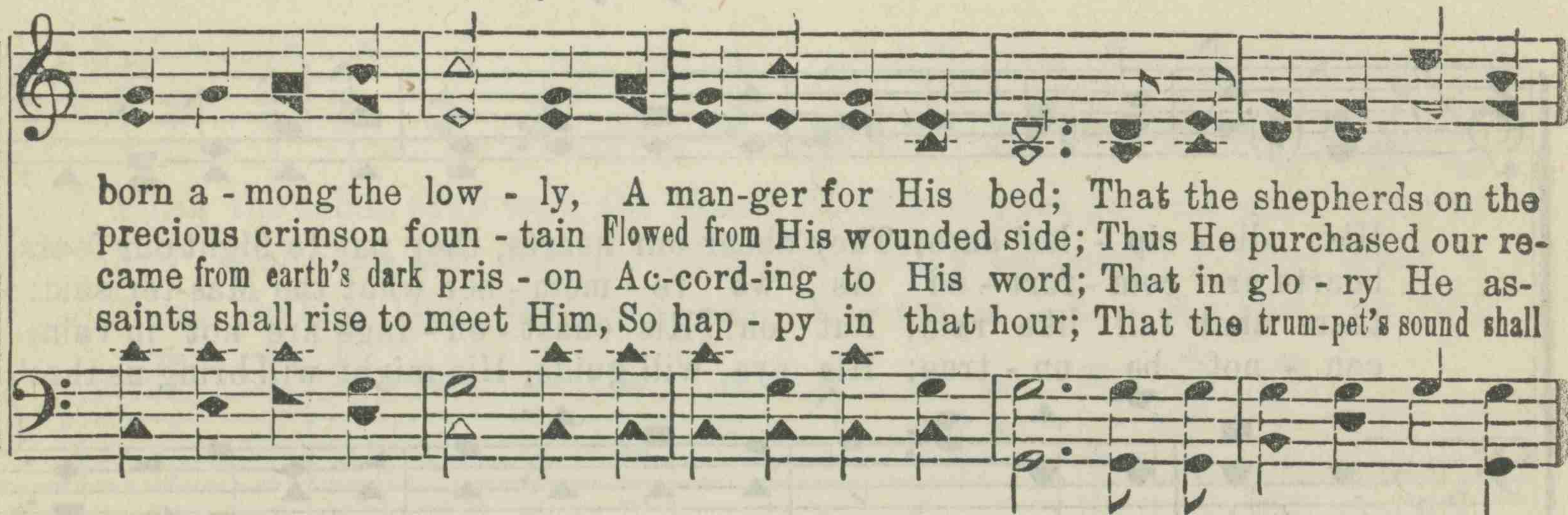
Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas.

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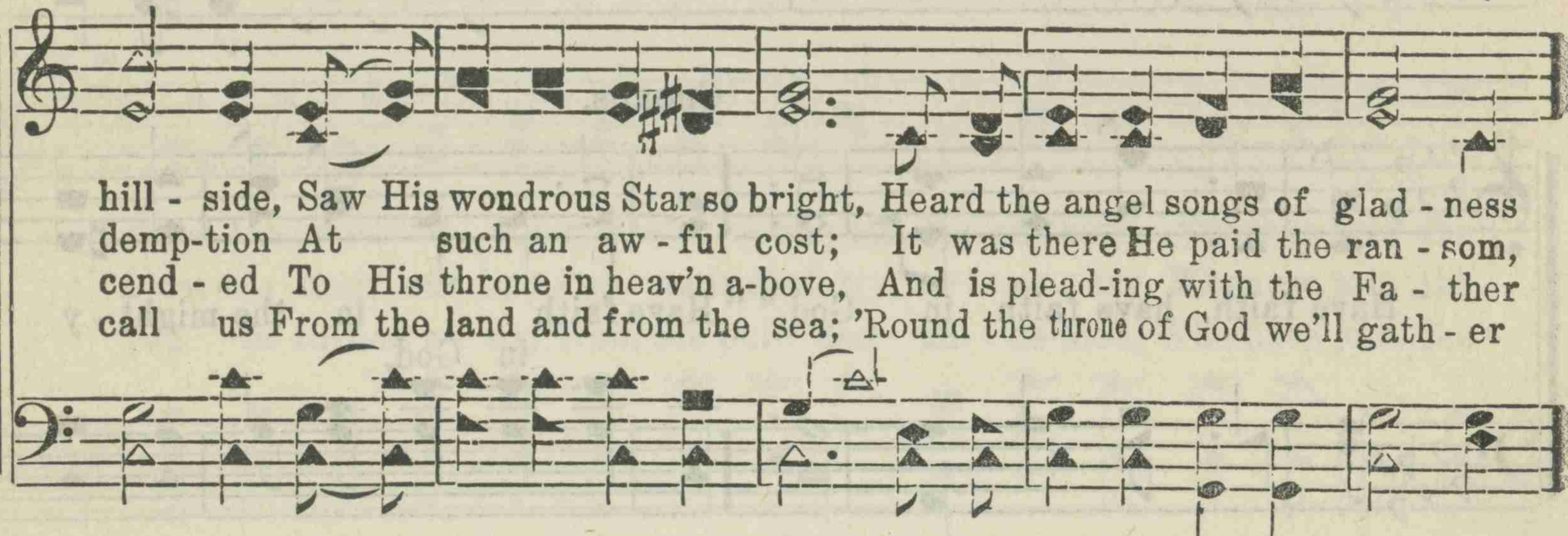
J. E. Thomas.



1. I be - lieve the Bi - ble sto - ry, Of Christ, the Son of God, Who was
2. I be - lieve the dear old sto - ry, Of the cross where Jesus died, That the
3. I be - lieve the wondrous sto - ry, Of Christ, the ris - en Lord, That He
4. I be - lieve He'll soon be com - ing To the earth in might-y pow'r, That the



born a - mong the low - ly, A man-ger for His bed; That the shepherds on the
precious crimson foun - tain Flowed from His wounded side; Thus He purchased our re-
came from earth's dark pris - on Ac-cord-ing to His word; That in glo - ry He as-
saints shall rise to meet Him, So hap - py in that hour; That the trum-pet's sound shall



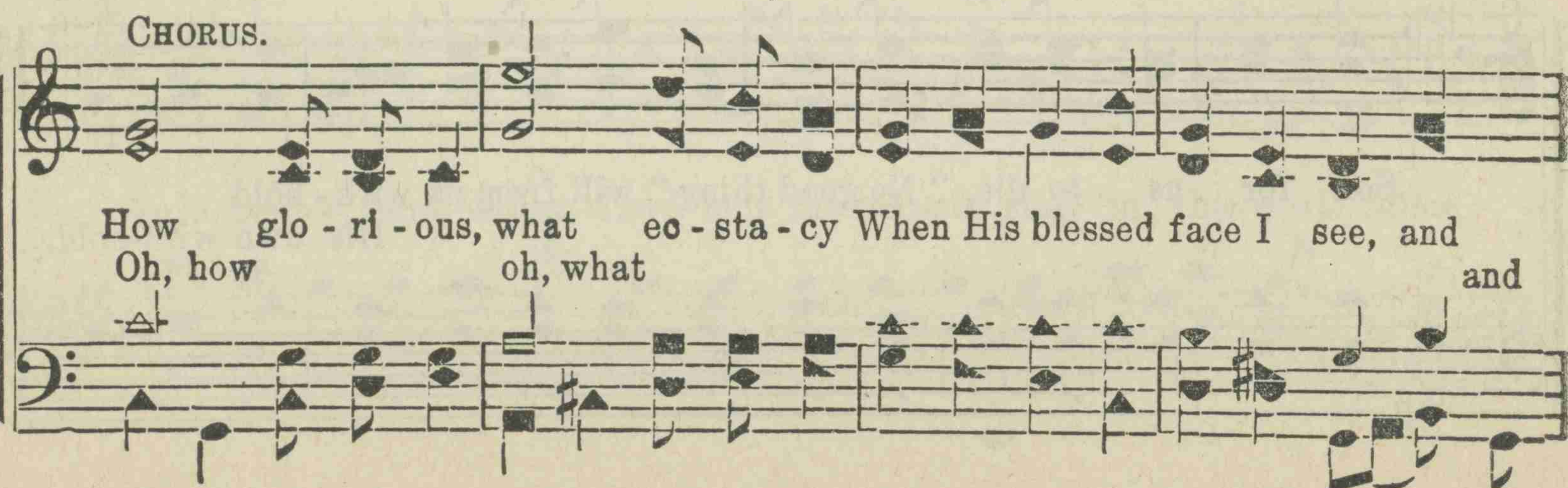
hill - side, Saw His wondrous Star so bright, Heard the angel songs of glad - ness
demp-tion At such an aw - ful cost; It was there He paid the ran - som,
cend - ed To His throne in heav'n a - bove, And is plead-ing with the Fa - ther
call us From the land and from the sea; 'Round the throne of God we'll gath - er

Slowly



Ring thro' the si - lent night, (And the tho't that I shall see Him.)
To save poor sin - ners lost, (And the tho't that I shall see Him.)
For the chil - dren of His love, (And the tho't that I shall see Him.)
For all e - ter - ni - ty, (And the tho't that I shall see Him.)

CHORUS.



How glo - ri - ous, what ec - sta - cy When His blessed face I see, and
Oh, how oh, what and

I Believe the Bible Story. Concluded.

How mar-vel - ous, how won-der - ful, For I then like Him shall be.
Oh, how oh, how

rit.

No. 85.

Wheat and Tares.

Mrs. T. J. Taylor.

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J. E. Thomas, owner.

T. J. Taylor.

1. When wheat and tares are gar-nered in, And all our work is done,
2. Sure we must reap what we have sown, A life well-spent or lost;
3. The fruit of deeds well done will stand, Where noth - ing ev - er mars;

We'll reap the tares we sowed in sin, In days long past and gone.
Our deeds will shine clear as the morn, And we must pay the cost.
They'll shine a - bove in that fair land, For - ev - er as the stars.

CHORUS.

O Lord, we pray at set of sun, When toils and cares are o'er,

That we may hear Thy voice, "Well done," On yon - der shin - ing shore.

No. 86. Some Happy Day.

R. L. Powell.

A. O. Thomas, owner, 1925.

W. D. Hines.



1. Some hap - py day (Some happy day) our Lord will come, (our Lord will come,)
2. I want to see (I want to see) His smil - ing face, (His smil - ing face,)
3. Help me, dear Lord, (Help me, dear Lord,) to live for Thee, (to live for Thee,)

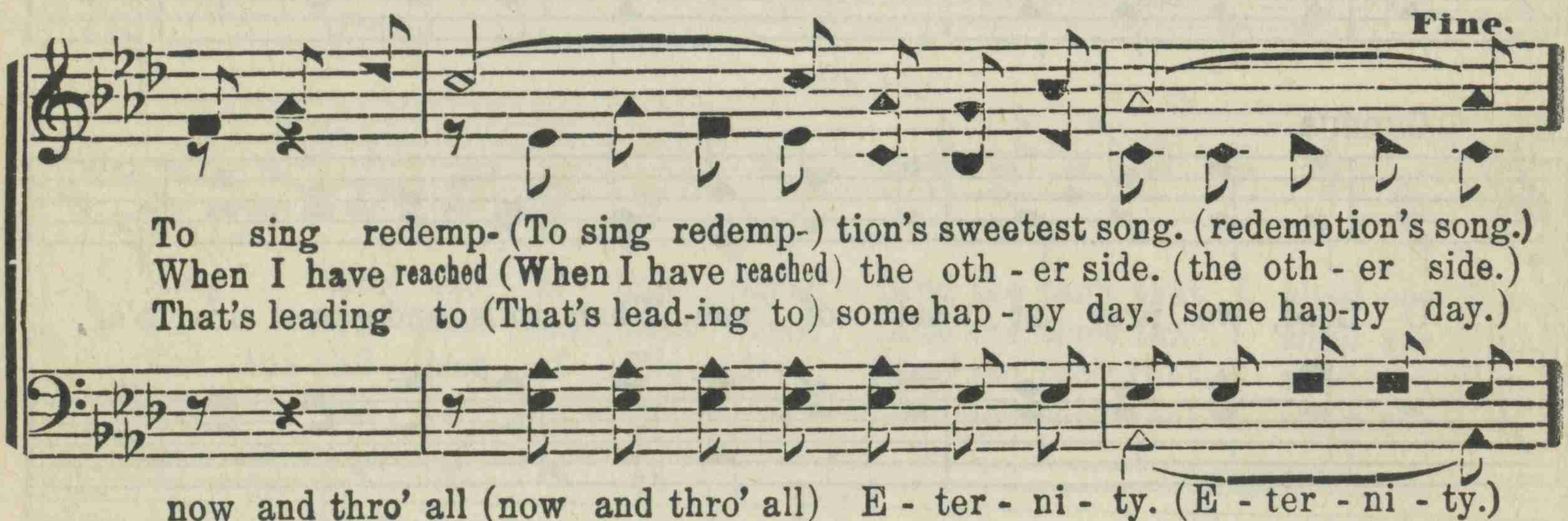


And take His bless - (And take His bless -) ed children home; (His children home;)
I want to feel (I want to feel) His sweet embrace; (His sweet embrace;)
Help me to be (Help me to be) from sinmarks free; (from sinmarks free;)



Will you and I (Will you and I) be with the throng, (be with the throng,)
With this I shall (With this I shall) be sat - is - fied, (be sat - is - fied,)
Teach me the true (Teach me the true) and liv - ing way, (the liv - ing way,)

D.S.—This sacred theme (this sacred theme) Shall be my dream, (my constant dream,)



To sing redemp - (To sing redemp -) tion's sweetest song. (redemption's song.)
When I have reached (When I have reached) the oth - er side. (the oth - er side.)
That's leading to (That's lead - ing to) some hap - py day. (some hap - py day.)

now and thro' all (now and thro' all) E - ter - ni - ty. (E - ter - ni - ty.)

CHORUS.



Some gold - en day (Some gold - en day) not far a - way; (not far a - way;)

Some Happy Day. Concluded.

D. S.

The King of Glo - - - ry we shall see.....
 Glo - ry, King of Glo - ry we all shall see.

No. 87.

If You Will Smile.

Quartet Music Co., owners, 1925.

1st stanza and chorus by Austin J. Morgan.
 2d and 3rd stanzas by R. M.

Raymond Morgan.

1. While go - ing down life's wea - ry road, If you; will smile
 2. 'Tho storm-clouds may obstruct your way,
 3. The skies will al - ways seem so blue, If you will on - ly smile;

'Twill help you bear that heav - y load, If you will smile.
 'Twill help to drive the clouds a - way,
 'Twill help you all your jour - ney through, If you will (on - ly smile.)

CHORUS.

If you will smile, 'Twill al - ways be worth your while;
 If you will on - ly smile to smile;

If you will smile, 'Twill smooth ev'ry rug - ged mile.
 If you will on - ly smile, wea - ry mile.

No. 88. Beautiful Harbor Lights.

"And in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea."—
Matt. 14-25.

(To my friend, J. E. Thomas.)

Copyright, 1922, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Service."

Controlled by J. E. Thomas and J. B. Franklin.

J. B. F.

Jas. B. Franklin.



1. Oft my soul's in wild com - mo - tion, Out up - on life's roll - ing
2. O'er and o'er I've read the sto - ry, How that Je - sus came from
3. Oft my soul doth seem for - sak - en, And my faith in Je - sus



o - cean, Fierce-ly the bil - lows dash! Wild - ly the lightnings flash!
glo - ry, Bring-ing a world of cheer To fal - len mor - tals here.
shak - en, 'Tis then the har - bor lights Dis - pel the gloom of night.



Near - er, near - er draws my barque, To yon - der hid - den shoals and
How He walked up - on the tide, The rag - ing of the storm de -
Je - sus whis-pers "peace, be still," With won-drous joy my soul doth



*CHORUS.



rocks, O, Sav-iour, I'm sink-ing down! Look, 'tis Je - sus walk-ing on the
fied, A won-der - ful Lord is He!
fill, O, beau-ti - ful har - bor lights. Look, 'tis (yes, 'tis)



wa - - - ter, Brightly beams the light a-cross the
Je - sus walk - ing on the wa - ter, Bright - - - ly, (yes, brightly)




*The small repeating notes may be used in chorus by Alto voice.

Beautiful Harbor Lights. Concluded.



har - - - - bor; I will anch - or to the Rock, Shel-tered
beams the har - bor light;



from the temp - est shock, Won - der - ful Hope, the har - ber Light!

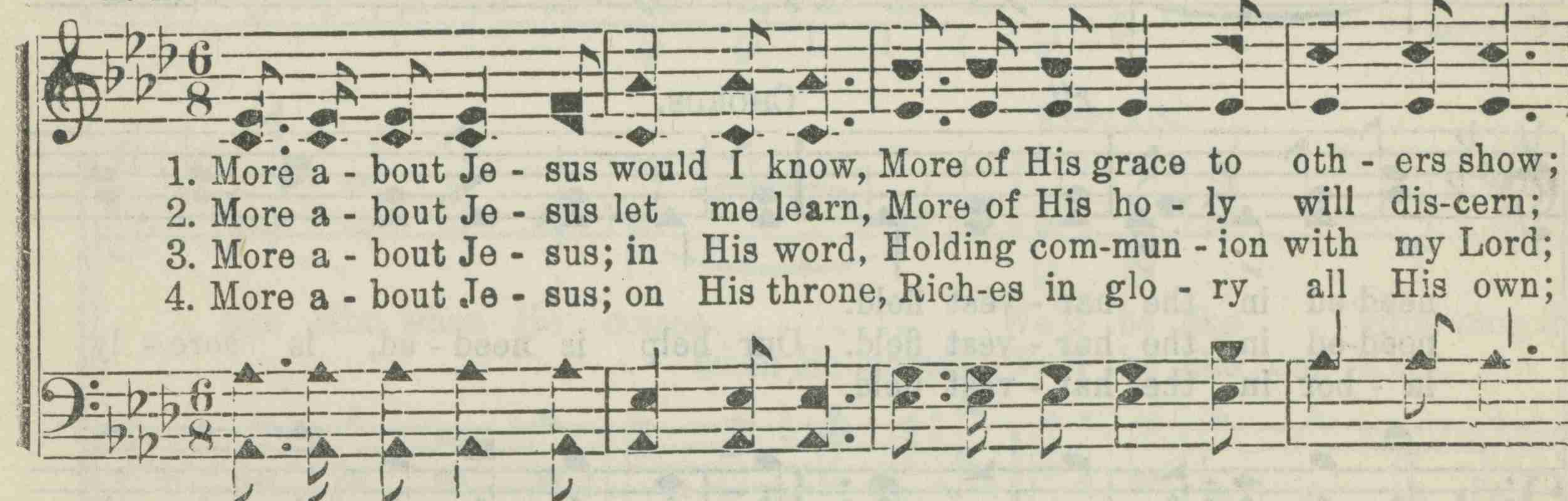
No. 89.

More About Jesus.

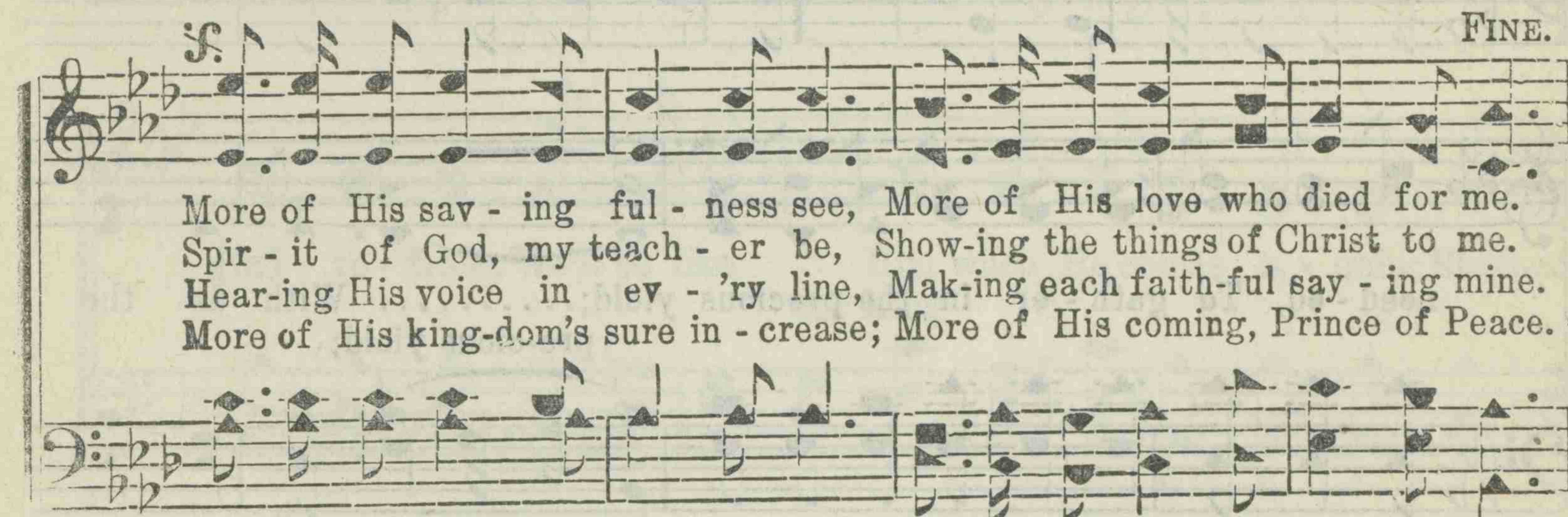
E. E. Hewitt.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney.

Jno. R. Sweney.



1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a - bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun - ion with my Lord;
4. More a - bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;



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

D. S.—More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

CHORUS.

D. S.



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

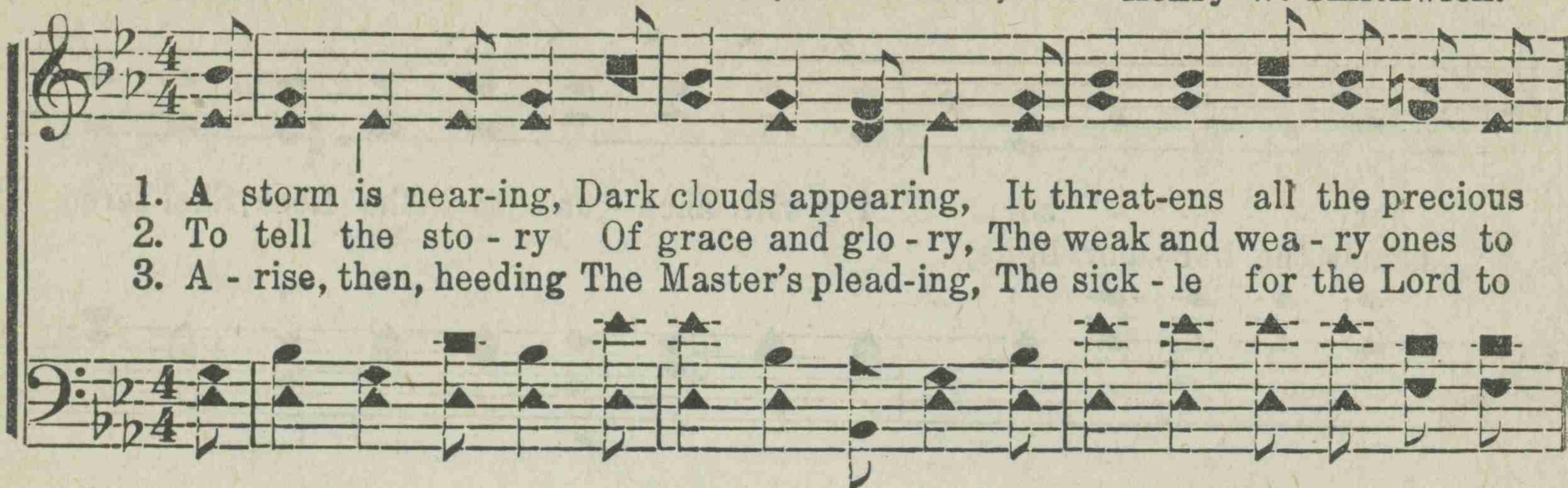
No. 90.

Needed.

James Rowe.

Controlled by Quartet Music Co., 1925.

Henry W. Smithwick.



1. A storm is near-ing, Dark clouds appearing, It threat-ens all the precious
 2. To tell the sto - ry Of grace and glo - ry, The weak and wea - ry ones to
 3. A - rise, then, heeding The Master's plead-ing, The sick - le for the Lord to

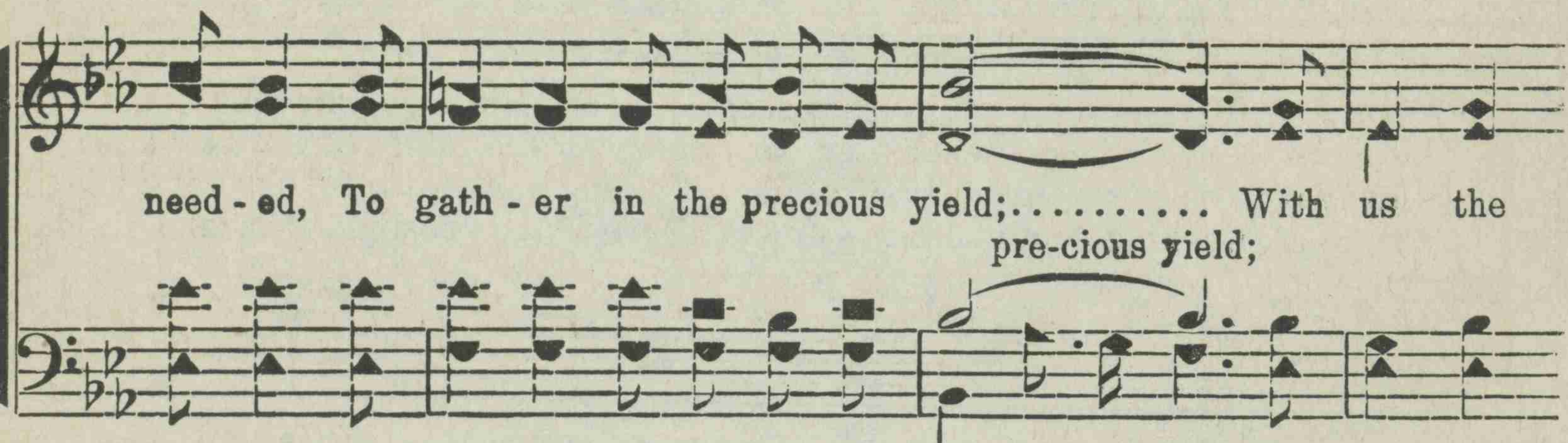


yield; (pre-cious yield;) The foe is ris - ing, The saved surprising, So we are
 shield; (ones to shield;) To scatter glad-ness, In vales of sad-ness, Our help is
 wield; (Lord to wield;) By faith still clinging, His glad praise singing, A - way to

rit. CHORUS.



need-ed in the har - vest field.
 need-ed in the har - vest field. Our help is need - ed, is sore - ly
 la - bor in the har - vest field.



need - ed, To gath - er in the precious yield;..... With us the
 pre-cious yield;

rit.



Mas-ter so long has plead-ed, For we are need-ed in the har-vest field.

No. 91.

We'll Be Like Him.


R. L. P.

Controlled by Quartet Music Co.

R. L. POWELL



1. When the Sav - iour comes for His chos - en ones, We'll be like Him,
 2. Let the mes - sage ring o - ver hill and plain,
 3. He's the One we love, He's the One we prove,
 4. Tho' He tar - ry long, this will be our song, We'll be like our King



We'll be like Him; When the bright day breaks and the dead awakes; We'll be
 Send it far and wide on the gos - pel tide; We'll be
 He's the One who cheers thro' the wear-y years; We'll be
 when He comes a - gain; Tho' the path be dim we will cling to Him; We'll be



REFRAIN.
 like Him when He comes..... We'll be like Him, sing the
 when He comes, We'll be like our King,



glad re - frain; We'll be like Him when He comes a - gain; Bless-ed
 our King



tho't to me that His face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes.....
 when He comes.

No. 92. Someone Said "No" to Jesus.


Sid Talley and A. O. T. Copyright, 1924 for 1925 book, by Quartet Music Co.
Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Alvis O. Thomas.


Slowly, with much expression.




1. Some-one said "no" to Je - sus to - night, And thus let Him
2. Some-one said "no" to Je - sus to - night, While par - don He'd
3. Some-one said "no" to Je - sus to - night, Oh, why do you





stand a - lone; X Some-one said "no," while Je - sus said "come," And
free - ly give; 'Twas there on the cross His life-blood was shed, That
hes - i - tate? Come on, make the start, give Je - sus your heart, Come



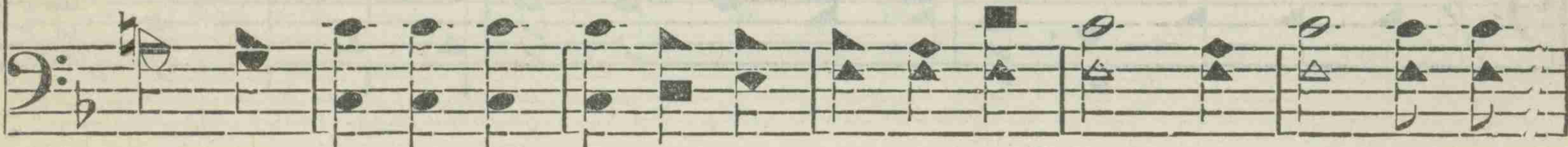
REFRAIN.



sing with the blest 'round the throne.
we, through be - liev - ing, might live. Some-one said "no," some - one said
on, ere it is..... too late.



"no," The road you have chos - en will hap - pi-ness blight; Come on, make the



start, give Je - sus your heart, He'll save you this ver - y night.



No. 93.

Why Do You Tarry?

Good Solo.

Copyright, 1924 for 1925 book, by Quartet Music Co.,

Controlled by A. O. Thomas.


A. O. T.

Alvis O. Thomas.


Slowly.



1. Why do you tar - ry when Jesus says "Come," Why do you spurn His great
 2. Why do you tar - ry when Jesus says "Come, Life ev - er - last - ing I'll
 3. Why do you tar - ry when Jesus says "Come, Mansions in glo - ry you'll

love? Mil-lions of oth - ers are com-ing to - day, In - her - it - ing
 give;" Why do you lin - ger and tar - ry so long? Ac - cept my dear
 share;" "All who be - lieve and are saved" Je - sus says, "Them will I



REFRAIN.



rich - es a - bove.
 Sav - iour and live. Why do you tar - ry? Why do you tar - ry?
 know o - ver there."




Why do you turn the dear Sav - iour a - way? He's called you be - fore,




He may call you no more, Oh why not ac - cept Him to - day?

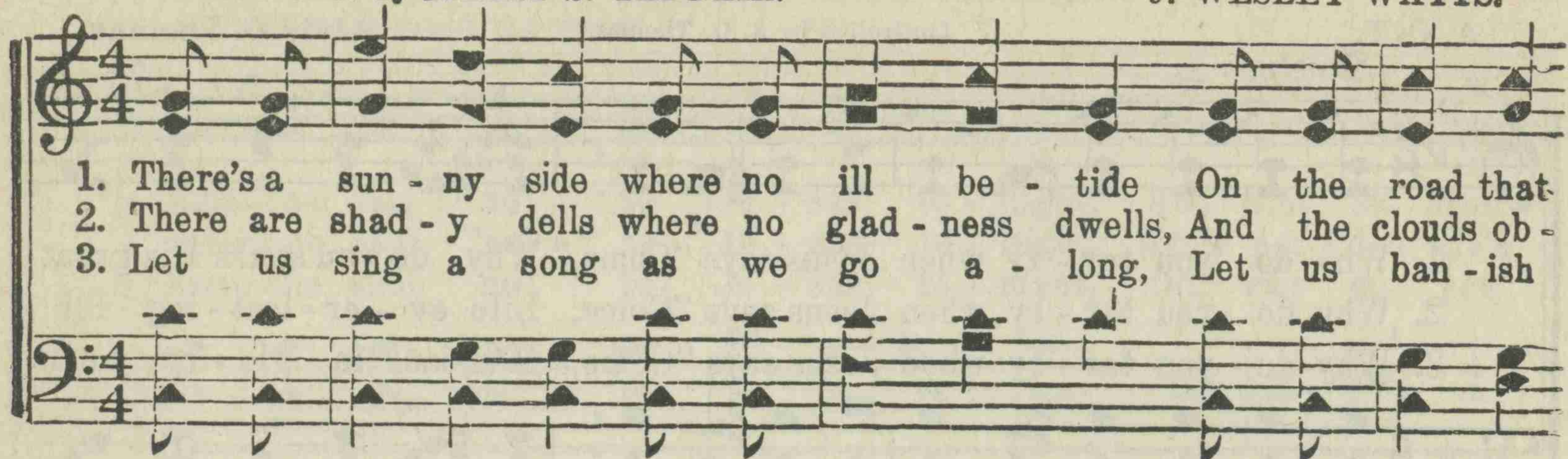


No. 94. On the Sunny Side of Life.

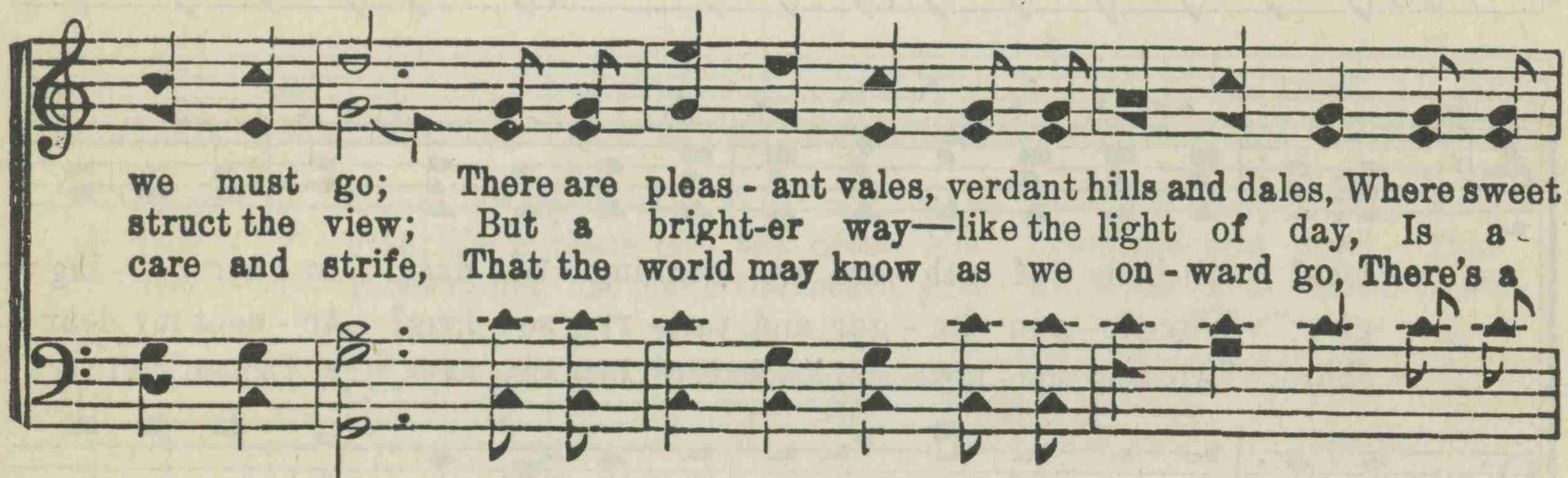
Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melody.

Words and Cho. by TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

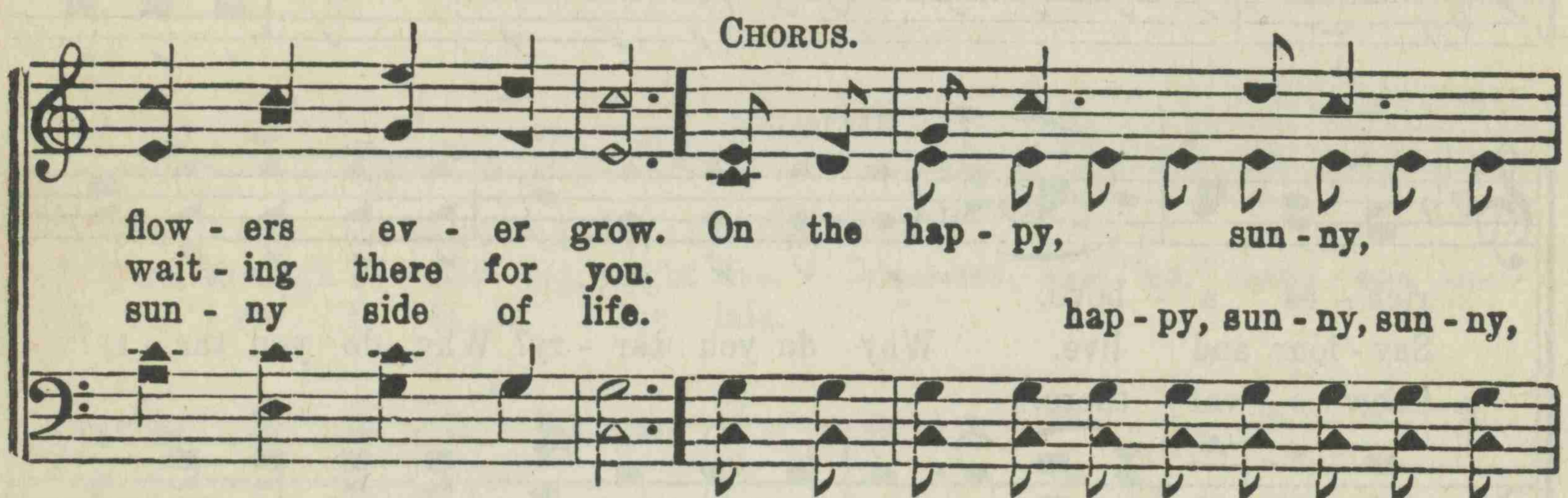
J. WESLEY WATTS.



1. There's a sun - ny side where no ill be - tide On the road that
2. There are shad - y dells where no glad - ness dwells, And the clouds ob -
3. Let us sing a song as we go a - long, Let us ban - ish



we must go; There are pleas - ant vales, verdant hills and dales, Where sweet
struct the view; But a bright - er way—like the light of day, Is a -
care and strife, That the world may know as we on - ward go, There's a



CHORUS.
flow - ers ev - er grow. On the hap - py, sun - ny,
wait - ing there for you.
sun - ny side of life. hap - py, sun - ny, sun - ny,



ver - dant dales, Where the sweet - est glad - ness
verdant glow - ing dales, sweet - est, sweet - est joy and glad - ness



ere pre - vails, Where the sun - shine lin - gers
ev - er there pre - vails, sun - shine ev - er lin - gers on the

On the Sunny Side of Life. Concluded.

on the hills Of the sun - ny side of life.
grand, ma - jes - tic hills Of the hap - py, sun - ny side of life.

No. 95. I'm Kept By His Power.

Copyright, 1918. by the Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies. Controlled by Lynn Walker.
CARL CROSS. LYNN WALKER.

1. { My heart be-ongs to Je - sus, heav - en's might-y King, No long-er in
He'll safe - ly keep me here, And then at last will bring Me [Omit. . . .
2. { My soul is safe - ly hid - ing in the matchless love Of Je - sus, the
For grace to help me reach my prom-ised home a - bove, To [Omit. . . .
3. { My life I dai - ly give in serv - ing Him be - low, And spreading His
I'll take my stand for Him wher - ev - er I may go, All [Omit. . . .

CHORUS.
sin I roam; to my e - ter - nal home. Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry
Prince of Peace; praise Him I can - not cease.
won - drous fame; glo - ry to Je - sus' name. Ev - 'ry day,

hour, I am kept by His pow'r; By His grace
day and hour, I am kept might and pow'r; By His grace

I'll pre-vail, For His mer - cy can - not fail.
ev - er I'll pre - vail, For His mer - cy it can - not fail.

No. 96. Won't That Be A Happy Day.

H. F. Eiland, owner, 1925. Controlled by Quartet Music Co.

H. F. E.

H. F. Eiland.



1. Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, When the saints shall gath - er home,
2. When the Sav - iour calls the righteous, To that home of pure de - light;
3. When this earth - ly life is o - ver, If to God we have been true,



There to live..... for - ev - er more; (ev - er - more;) Where we'll
Can He call..... you as His own? (as His own?) There to
There'll be joy be - yond compare; (yes, com - pare;) In that



sing the praise of Je - sus, With our loved ones gone be - fore; Won't that
live in joy and glo - ry, Ev - er by the great white throne; Won't that
bless - ed home e - ter - nal, We great blessing there will share; Won't that



CHORUS.
be..... a hap - py day. 'Twill be glo - ry
Won't that be hap - py day. 'Twill be glo - ry



o - ver yon - der With the saints..... and an - gels
o - ver yon - der..... With the saints

Won't That Be A Happy Day. Concluded.

fair, o - ver there, When we gath - er
gath - er in that

In that mansion; Won't that be a hap - py day, (by and by.)
mansion, Won't that be a hap - py day.

No. 97. Let The Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

Math. 5:16

P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer - cy, From His light-house ev - er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail - or tem-pest-tost,

FINE.

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the darkness may be lost.

D.S.—Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

CHORUS. D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

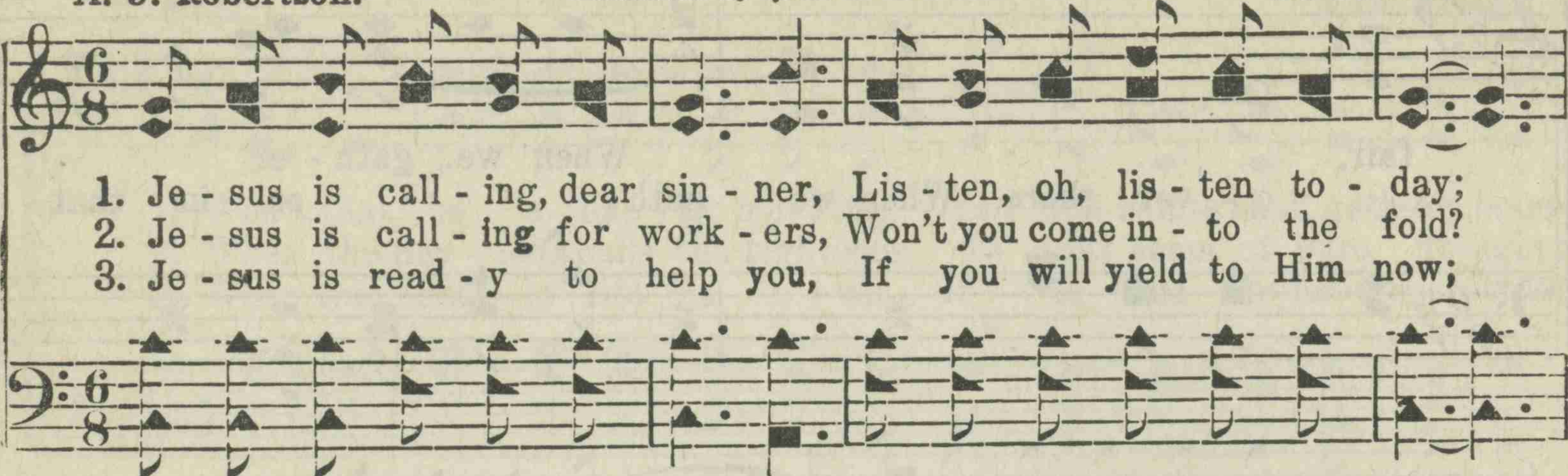
No. 98.

Jesus Is Calling.

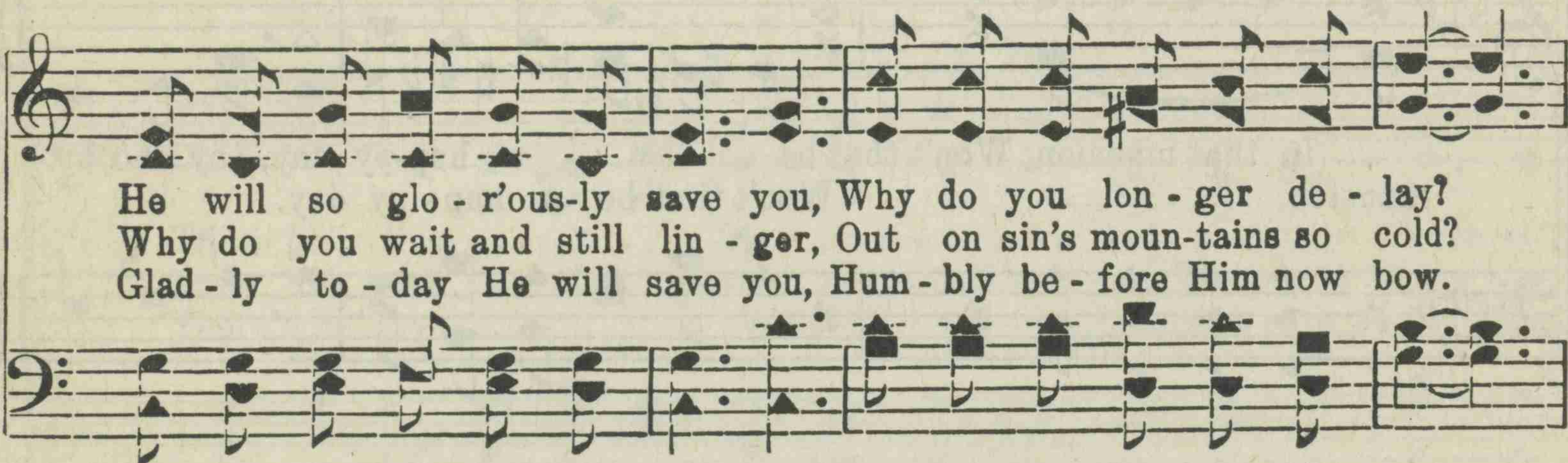
A. J. Robertson.

H. F. Eiland, owner, 1925.
Controlled by Quartet Music Co.

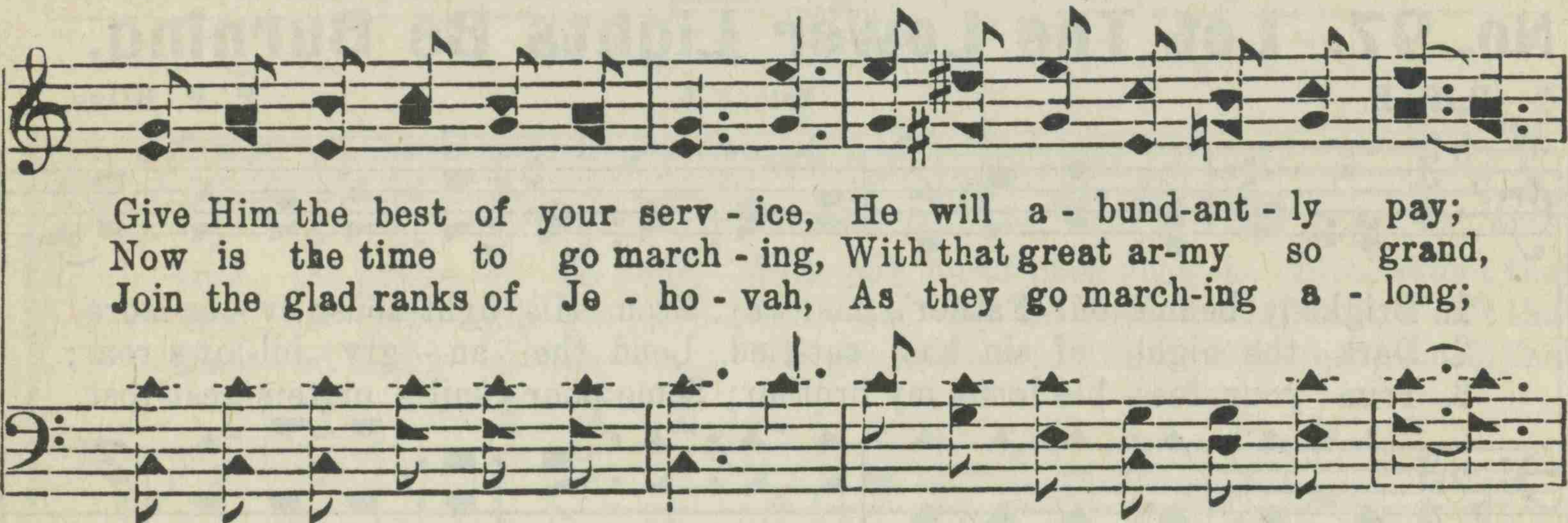
H. F. Eiland.



1. Je - sus is call - ing, dear sin - ner, Lis - ten, oh, lis - ten to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing for work - ers, Won't you come in - to the fold?
3. Je - sus is read - y to help you, If you will yield to Him now;



He will so glo - r'ous-ly save you, Why do you lon - ger de - lay?
Why do you wait and still lin - ger, Out on sin's moun-tains so cold?
Glad - ly to - day He will save you, Hum - bly be - fore Him now bow.

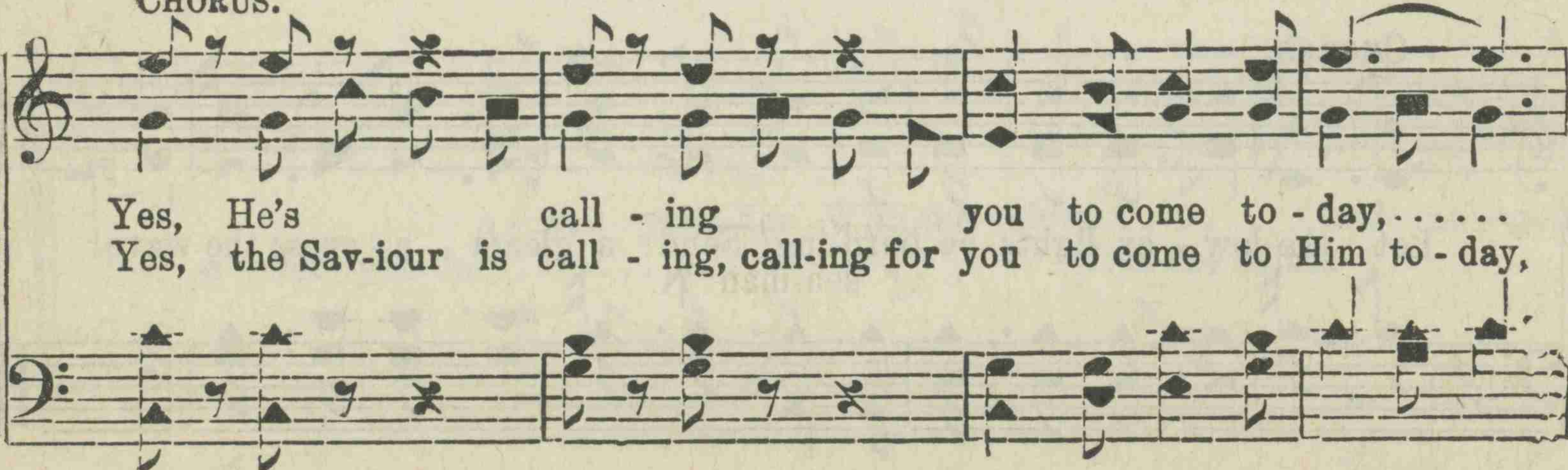


Give Him the best of your serv - ice, He will a - bund-ant - ly pay;
Now is the time to go march - ing, With that great ar-my so grand,
Join the glad ranks of Je - ho - vah, As they go march-ing a - long;



En - ter the ranks of King Je - sus, Join His great ar - my to - day.
Fol - low - ing Je - sus, the Sav - iour, In - to the beau - ti - ful land.
Then some glad day we'll be wel - come, In - to that heav-en - ly home.

CHORUS.



Yes, He's call - ing you to come to - day,.....
Yes, the Sav-iour is call - ing, call-ing for you to come to Him to - day,

Jesus Is Calling. Concluded.

He will save you, why will you de - lay?.....
He will save you and make you ho - ly, oh, de - lay?

Come and march to Canaan's hap - py land,.....
Come and join this great band that's marching to promised land,

Where we'll dwell with Je - sus o - ver there.....
Where we'll dwell thro' the countless a - ges with o - ver there.

No. 99.

Hear Our Prayer.

Anon.

John Adcock.

1. Hear us, heav'nly Fa-ther, Thou whose gen-tle care Tends the young and
2. Par - don our of - fens-es; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
3. Let not sin be-guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

fee - ble, Hear our sim-ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
chil-dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
mer - cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!

No. 100.

Love is the Theme.

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N. W. Allphin.

Alvis O. Thomas.

1. With-in my heart there is a joy - ful song, That brings glad
2. This won - drous song of sov'-reign grace so free, Thro' a - ges
3. No oth - er theme can such a rap - ture bring To mor - tals

ti - dings from that world a - bove; 'Tis chant - ed by the great an -
past, has been the Chris-tian's theme; While life en - dures, our pleas-ure
trav'-ling to that clime a - bove; Let all the saints of God u -

CHORUS.

gel - ic throng, Its won - der - ful theme is love!
it shall be, To sing of this love su - preme! Love is the
nite and sing, Of His ev - er - last - ing love!

Play octaves.

key that o - pens heaven's (shining) door, Let - ting us
key that o - pens heav - en's door, Let - ting us
view the light there - in,
view the glo - rious light there - in,

Love is the Theme. Concluded.

Octaves.



Caus-ing the Lord..... His blessings to pour out
Caus-ing the Lord to pour His won-der-ful blessings to pour,
bless - ings out

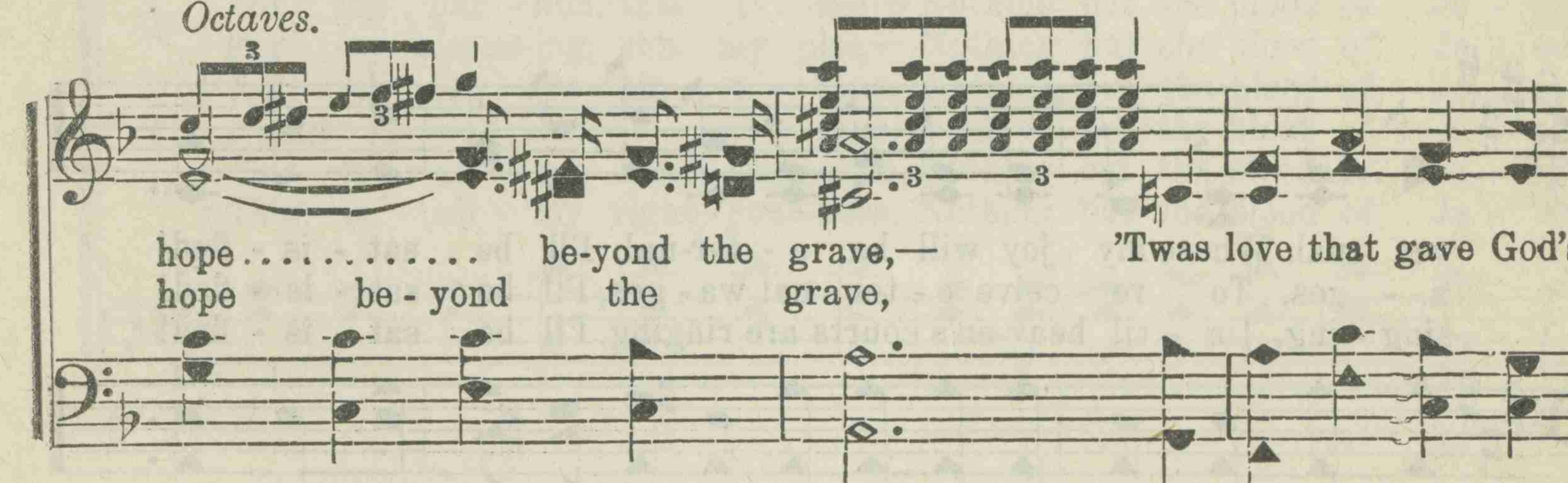


On a world that is steeped in sin; Love is the



chain..... that binds our hearts as one, Giv - ing us
chain that binds our hearts as one,
that binds our hearts as one,

Octaves.



hope..... be-yond the grave,— 'Twas love that gave God's
hope be - yond the grave,



on - ly Son, The world to save!
The sin cursed world to save!

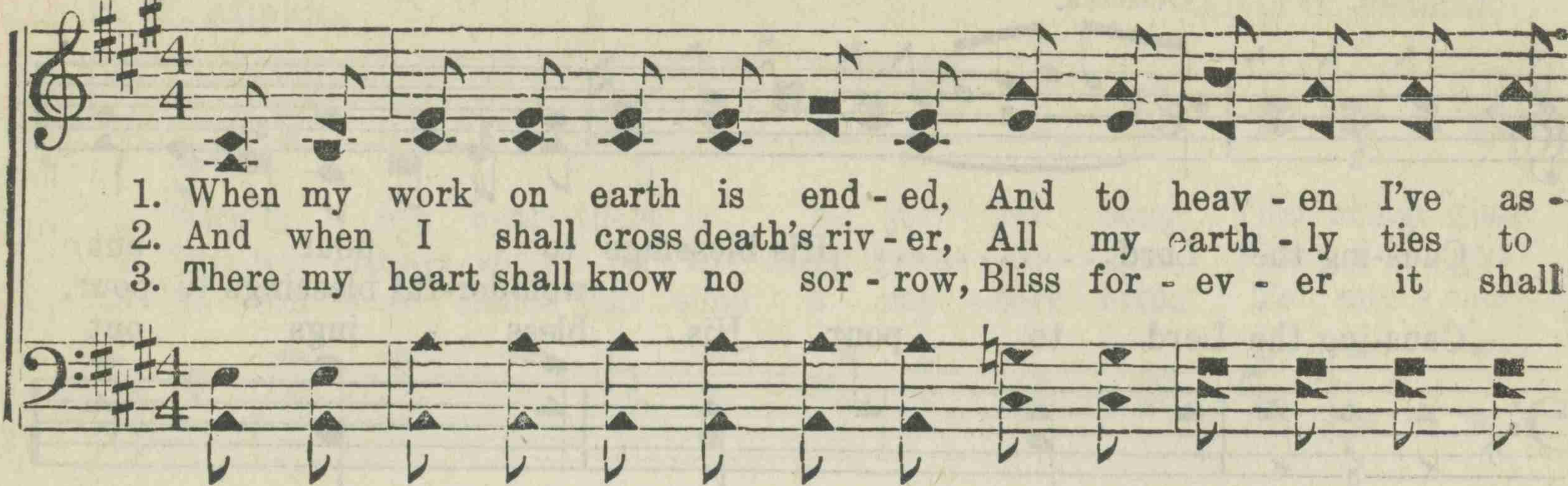
No. 101.

Satisfied!

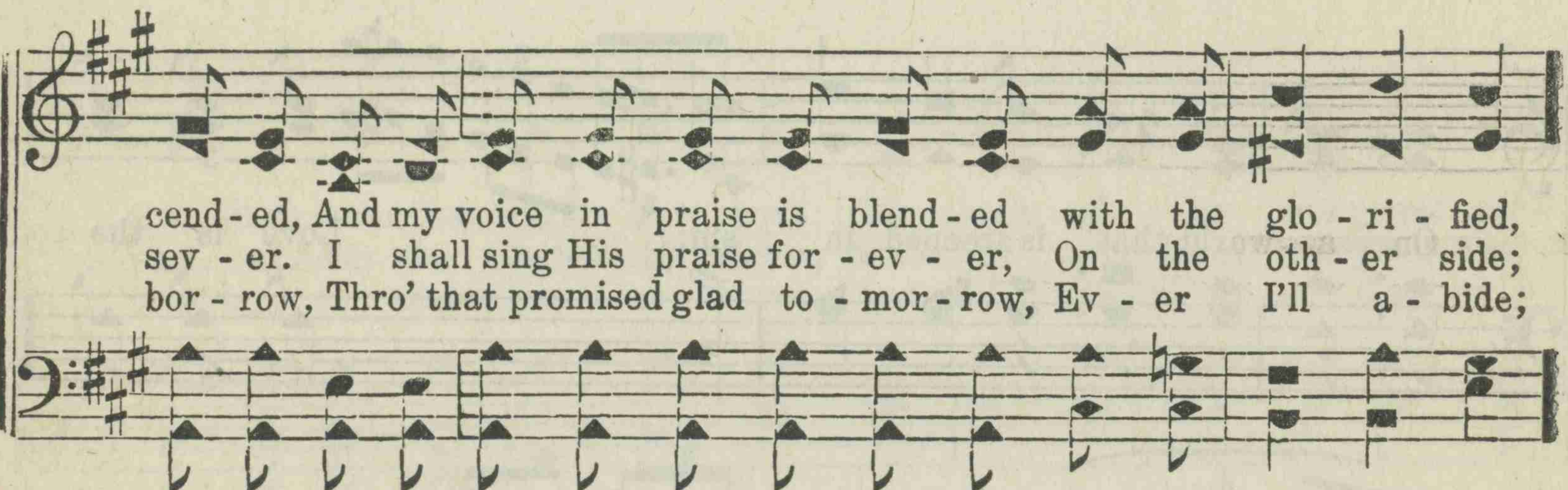
G. E. W.

Controlled by the author. 1918.

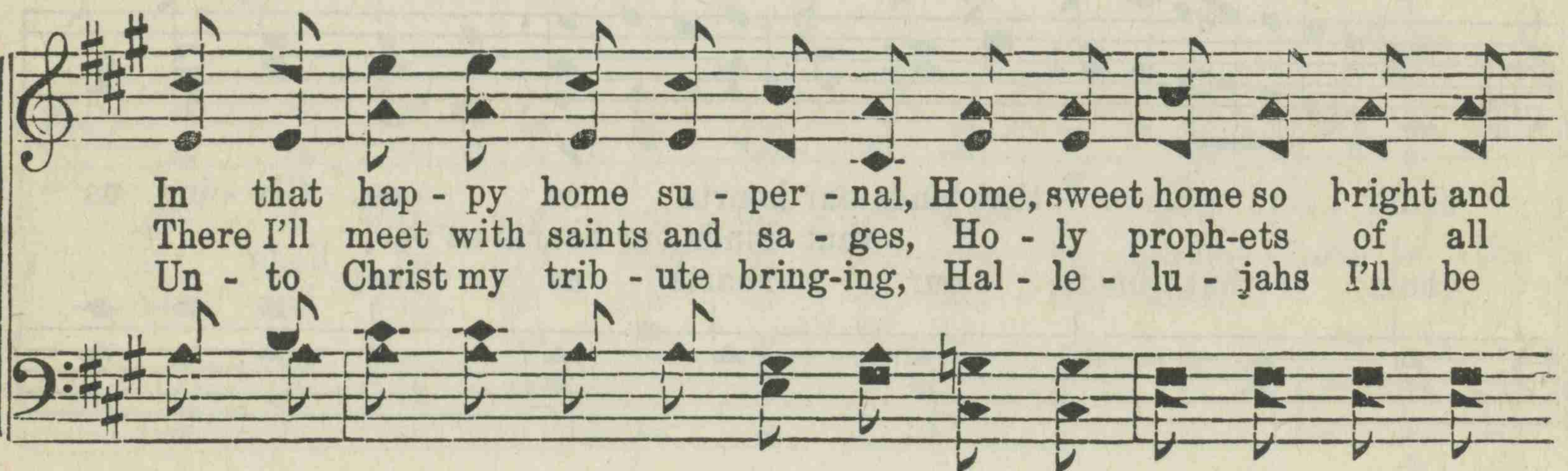
G. E. WRIGHT.



1. When my work on earth is end-ed, And to heav-en I've as-
2. And when I shall cross death's riv-er, All my earth-ly ties to
3. There my heart shall know no sor-row, Bliss for-ev-er it shall



cend-ed, And my voice in praise is blend-ed with the glo-ri-fied,
sev-er. I shall sing His praise for-ev-er, On the oth-er side;
bor-row, Thro' that promised glad to-mor-row, Ev-er I'll a-bide;



In that hap-py home su-per-nal, Home, sweet home so bright and
There I'll meet with saints and sa-ges, Ho-ly proph-ets of all
Un-to Christ my trib-ute bring-ing, Hal-le-lu-jahs I'll be



ver-nal, Where my joy will be e-ter-nal, I'll be sat-is-fied!
a-ges, To re-ceive e-ter-nal wa-ges, I'll be sat-is-fied!
sing-ing, Un-til heav-en's courts are ringing, I'll be sat-is-fied!

REFRAIN.



Sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied,
Sat-is-fied to meet Him, I'll be sat-is-fied to greet Him, When I

Satisfied! Concluded.

meet my lov-ing Saviour I'll be sat - is - fied; Sat - is - fied,
Sat - is - fied to meet Him, I'll be

sat - is - fied, Ev - er - more to share His favor, I'll be sat - is - fied!
sat-is - fied to greet Him,

No. 102. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L.

R. LOWRY.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
2. { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }
3. { For my par - don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
4. { For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }
5. { Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
6. { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }
7. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
8. { This is all my right-eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

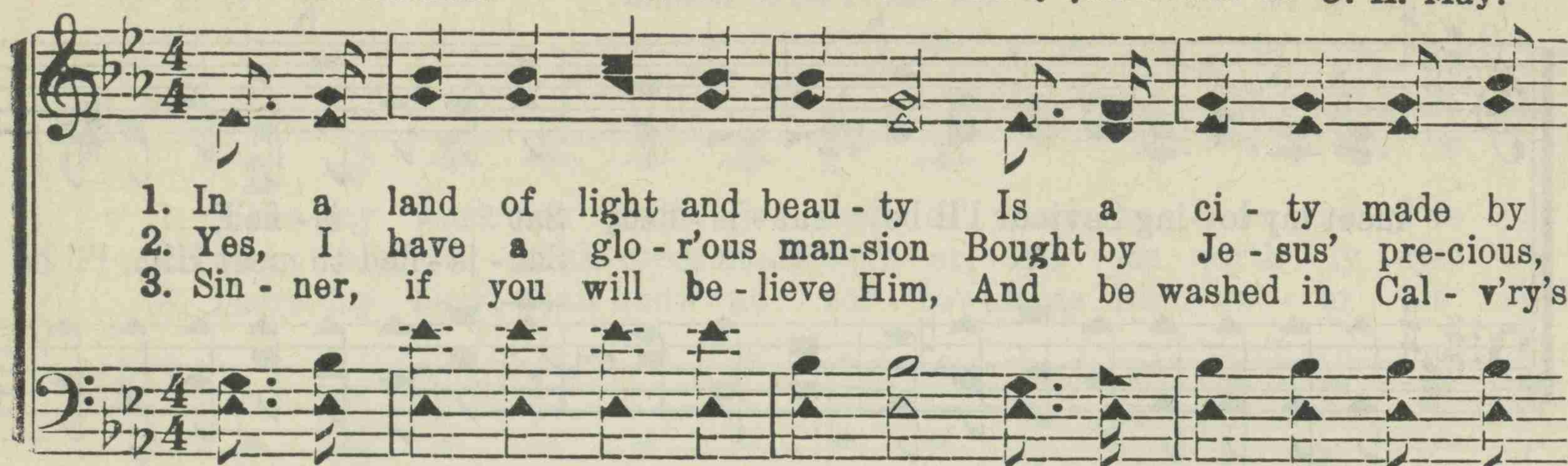
CHORUS.

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow, }
{ No oth - er Fount I know, [Omit.] } Nothing but the blood of Jesus

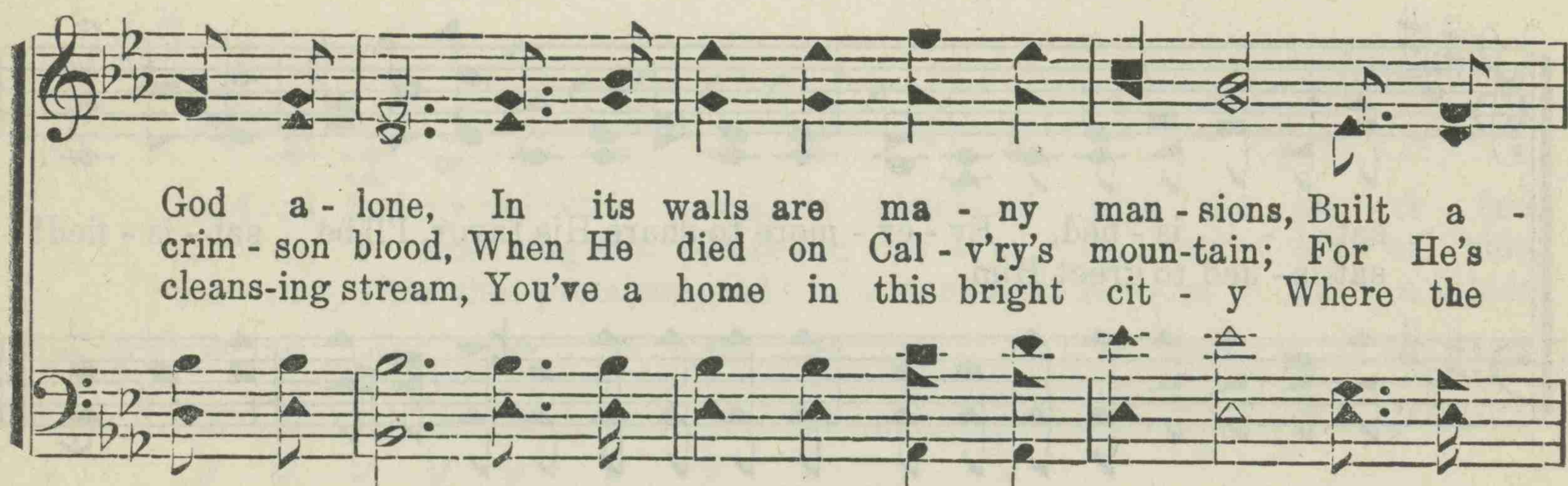
No. 103.

My Mansion.

Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. J. H. May, owner, 1925. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. J. H. May.

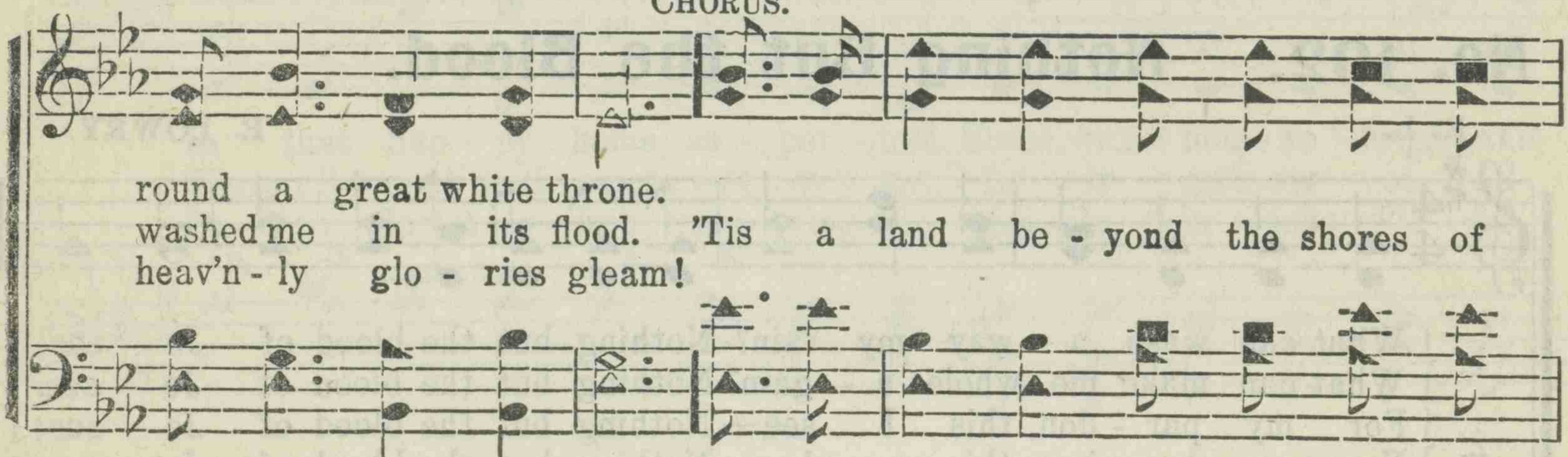


1. In a land of light and beau - ty Is a ci - ty made by
 2. Yes, I have a glo - r'ous man - sion Bought by Je - sus' pre - cious,
 3. Sin - ner, if you will be - lieve Him, And be washed in Cal - v'ry's

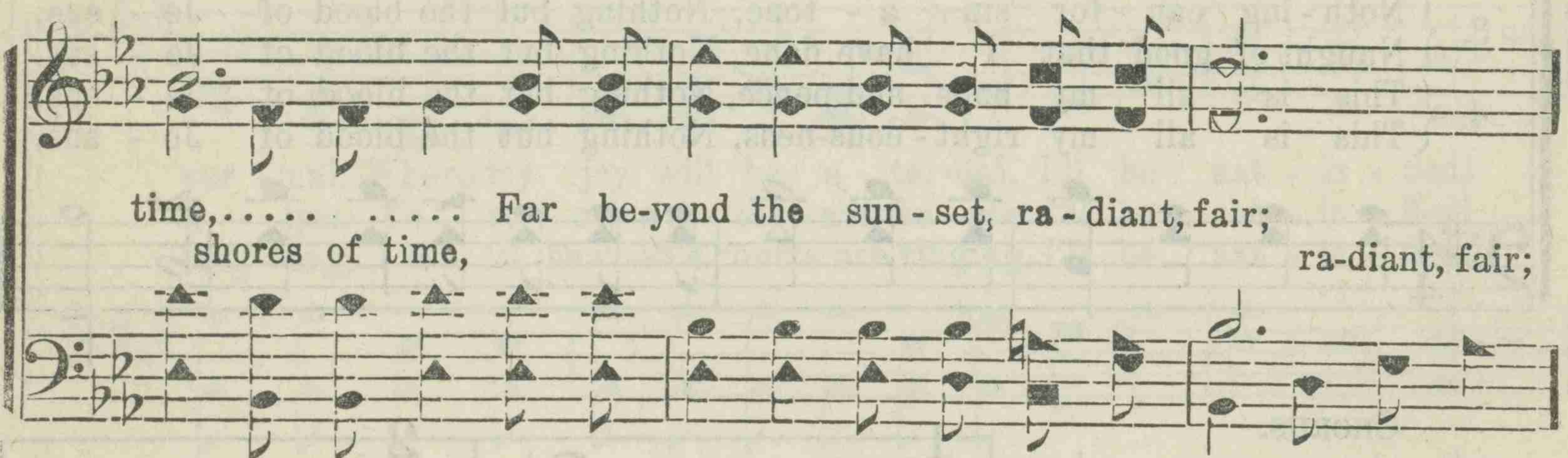


God a - lone, In its walls are ma - ny man - sions, Built a -
 crim - son blood, When He died on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain; For He's
 cleans - ing stream, You've a home in this bright cit - y Where the


CHORUS.



round a great white throne.
 washed me in its flood. 'Tis a land be - yond the shores of
 heav'n - ly glo - ries gleam!



time,..... Far be - yond the sun - set, ra - diant, fair;
 shores of time, ra - diant, fair;



Oh, 'tis filled with glo - ry, my Saviour's glo - ry, My man - sion o - ver there.

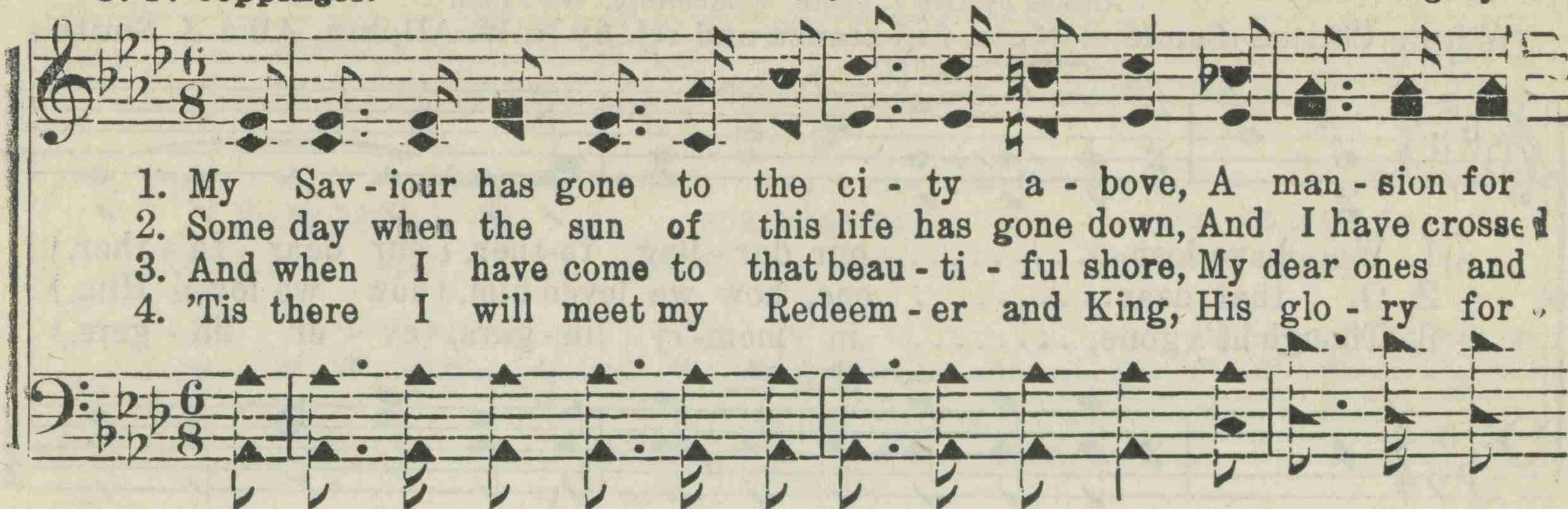
No. 104.

That Beautiful Home.

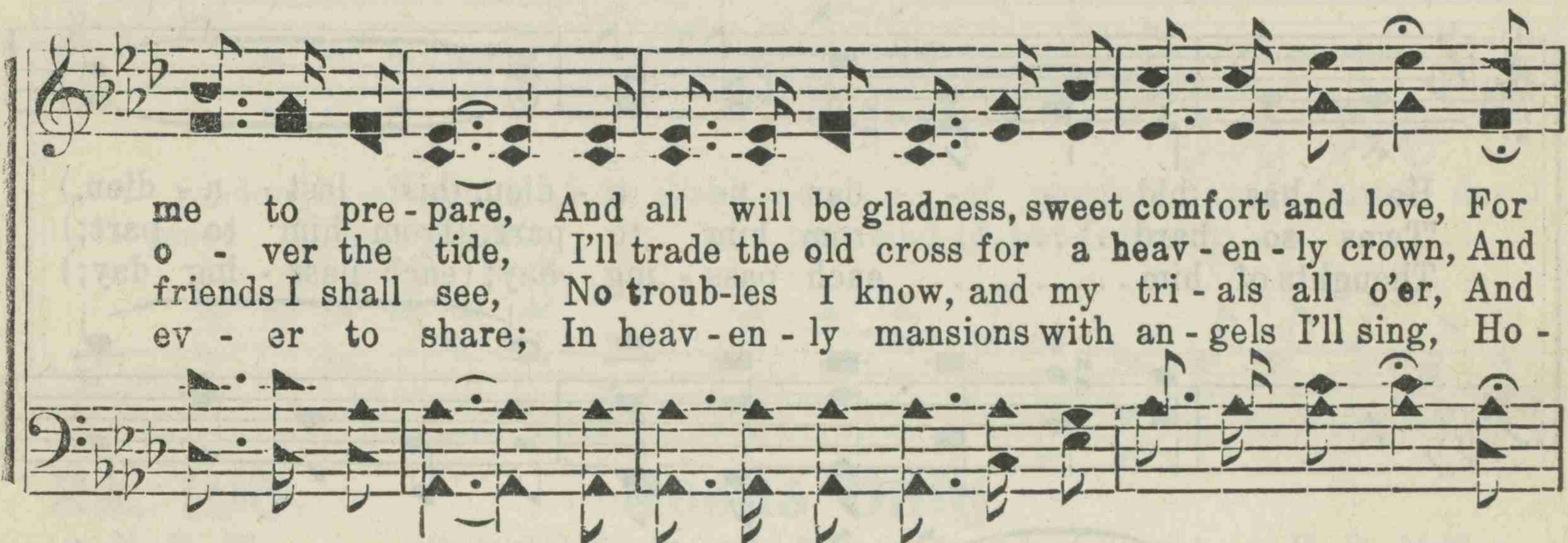
J. F. Coppinger.

Owned and controlled by Quartet Music Co., 1925.

A. H. Gregory.



1. My Sav-iour has gone to the ci - ty a - bove, A man - sion for
 2. Some day when the sun of this life has gone down, And I have crossed
 3. And when I have come to that beau - ti - ful shore, My dear ones and
 4. 'Tis there I will meet my Redeem - er and King, His glo - ry for



me to pre - pare, And all will be gladness, sweet comfort and love, For
 o - ver the tide, I'll trade the old cross for a heav - en - ly crown, And
 friends I shall see, No trou - bles I know, and my tri - als all o'er, And
 ev - er to share; In heav - en - ly mansions with an - gels I'll sing, Ho -

CHORUS.



ev - er and ev - er up there.
 there with my Saviour a - bide. Oh! beau - ti - ful home, Oh! ci - ty of rest,
 rap - ture my portion will be.
 san - nas with ransomed ones there.



Where I thru all a - ges shall be; (shall be;) To praise Him with angels and



all of the blessed, My spir - it is long - ing for Thee. (for Thee.)

No. 105. Dear Father Has Gone.

In memory to father, by Winnie Clarice (Sanders) Murr, Springtown, Tex.

Owned by Alva J. Smith, Weatherford, Tex., 1925.

Winnie Clarice (Sanders) Murr. 3rd stanza and ref. by N. W. Allphin. Alva J. Smith.

1. We have lost..... our dar - ling fa - ther, (our dear fa - ther,)
2. O, that dear..... one, how we loved him, (how we loved Him,)
3. Though he's gone, in mem - ry lin - gers, (ev - er lin - gers,)

He has bid - - den us a - dieu, (his last a - dieu,)
'Twas so hard..... from him to part; (from him to part;)
Thoughts of him each pass - ing day; (each pass - ing day;)

And has gone..... to live in heav - en; (yes, in heav - en;)
But the hand..... of death has claimed him, (death has claimed him,)
And we hope..... some day to greet him, (there to greet him,)

Now his form..... is lost to view. (is lost to view.)
Leav - ing us with brok - en heart. (with brok - en heart.)
Where im - mor - tal spir - its stay. (where spir - its stay.)

REFRAIN.

Fa - ther, dear, O, how we miss him Since his
Fa - ther dear, sad - ly miss him,
Fa - ther, dear, O, how we miss him,

Dear Father Has Gone. Concluded.



spir - it soared away;..... But we hope..... to meet him
 Since his spir - it soared away; But we hope to
 Since his spir - it soared a - way; But we hope to

yonder, (ov-er yon-der,) In that land..... of per-fect day. (e-ter-nal day.)
 meet Him yonder, In that land of per-fect day.....

No. 106.

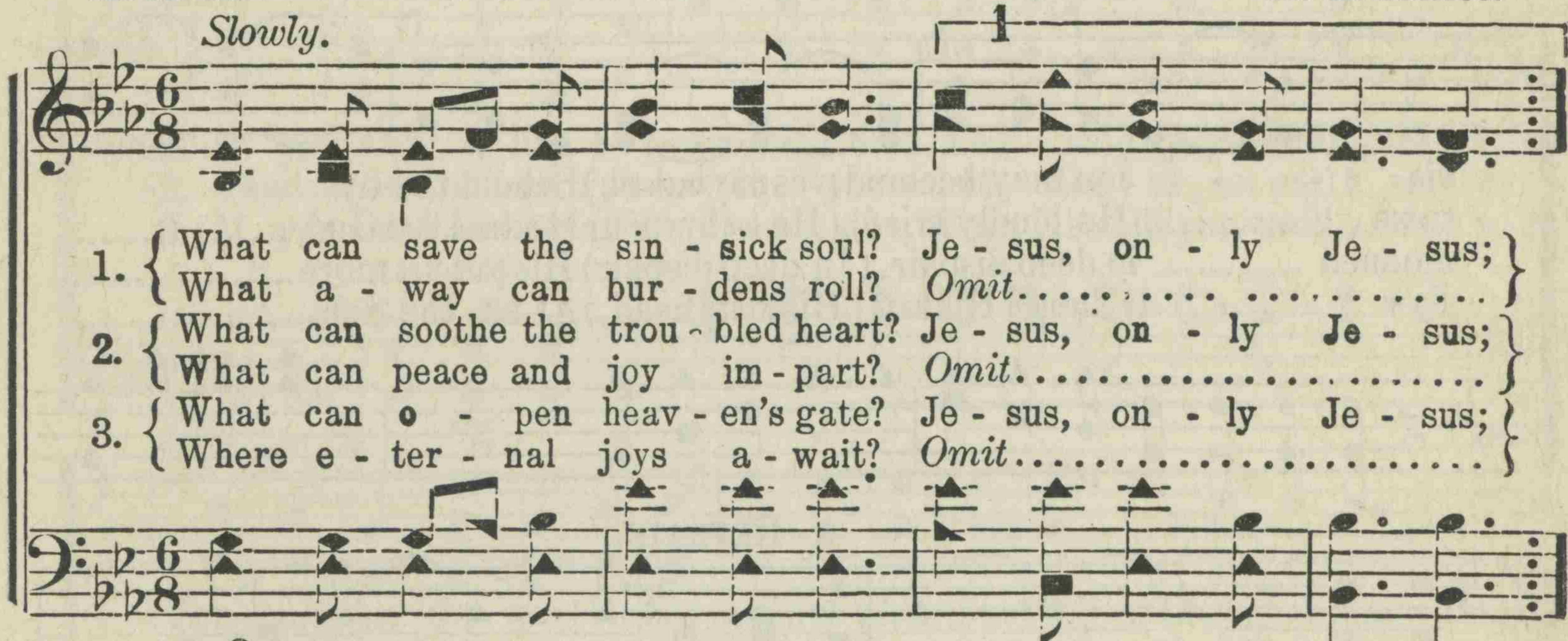
Jesus Only.

M. H. M.

Copyright, 1922, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Service."

M. H. McKee.

Slowly.



1. { What can save the sin - sick soul? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus; }
 { What a - way can bur - dens roll? Omit..... }
 2. { What can soothe the trou - bled heart? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus; }
 { What can peace and joy im - part? Omit..... }
 3. { What can o - pen heav - en's gate? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus; }
 { Where e - ter - nal joys a - wait? Omit..... }



2 REFRAIN.
 Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus. Je - sus is a friend in-deed; Je - sus is the

rit.
 friend you need, For your soul to in - ter-cede, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.

No. 107. Look Back To Calvary.

Copyright, 1923, Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs,"

J. W. F.

Controlled by the Author.

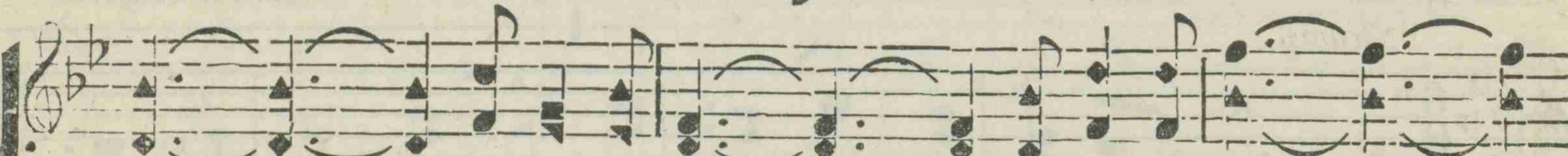
J. W. Ferrill.



1. Look back dear friends..... to Cal - va - ry, (to Cal - va - ry) And Je - sus
2. Sus - pend - ed on..... the cru - el tree, (the cru - el tree,) To suf - fer
3. The noon-day sun..... refused to shine, (refused to shine,) And darkness
4. At last His Spir - it took it's flight (It took it's flight,) The darkness



there in an - guish see - (In an - guish see) Tho' tears, your
un - told mis - e - ry, (such mis - e - ry,) While in dis -
hev - ered o'er the land; (o'er all the land;) Still Je - sus
fad - ed in - to light; (like morning light;) The Sav - ior



vis - ion may becloud (yes may becloud,) Behold the dy -
tress..... He loudly cried, (He loudly cried,) It seemed that God
moaned in deep despair. (In deep despair) His pain was more.....
slow - ly drooped His head (His weary head,) Al - as the Son.....



REFRAIN.



ing Son of God (the Son of God.) Could you have stood..... se - rene - ly
had turned aside (had turned aside,)
than He could bear (too great to bear.)
of God was dead (of God was dead.)

Could you have stood



by, (se - rene - ly by,) And heard His ag - e - niz - ing



Look Back To Calvary.



cry: My God, my God, they heard Him say
 ag - o - niz - ing cry; My God, my God, they heard Him say,
 Oh, "Why hast Thou for - sak - en me."
 Oh, "Why hast Thou for - sak - en me".

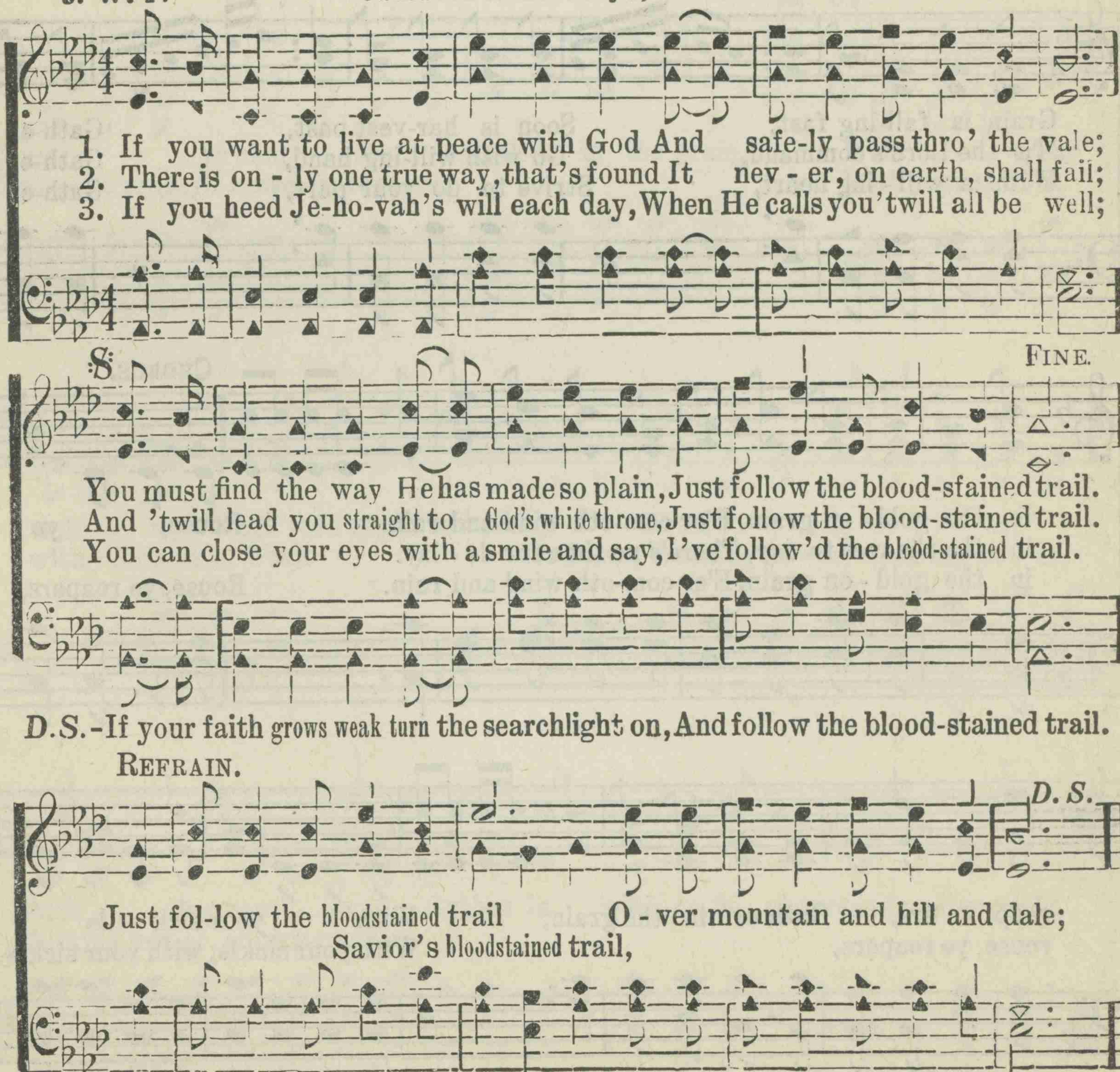
No. 108. The Blood Stained Trail.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs",

J. W. F.

Owned and controlled by J. W. Ferrill.

J. W. Ferrill,



1. If you want to live at peace with God And safe-ly pass thro' the vale;
 2. There is on - ly one true way, that's found It nev - er, on earth, shall fail;
 3. If you heed Je-ho-vah's will each day, When He calls you 'twill all be well;

You must find the way He has made so plain, Just follow the blood-stained trail.
 And 'twill lead you straight to God's white throne, Just follow the blood-stained trail.
 You can close your eyes with a smile and say, I've follow'd the blood-stained trail.

D.S. - If your faith grows weak turn the searchlight on, And follow the blood-stained trail.

REFRAIN.


Just fol-low the bloodstained trail O - ver mountain and hill and dale;
 Savior's bloodstained trail,

No. 109. Gather In Precious Golden Grain.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Praise."


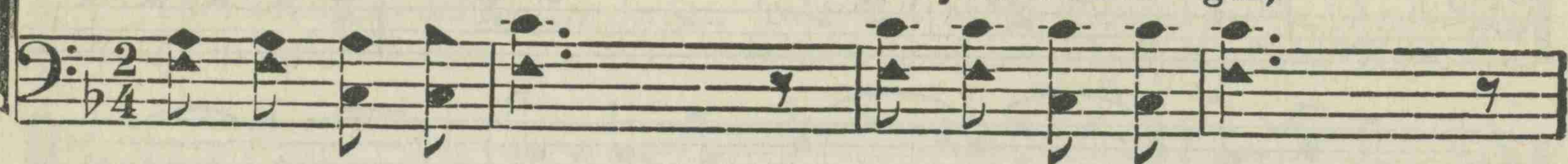
T. B.

Thomas Benton.





1. Reapers, hear the call,
2. See the har-vest white,
3. At the rise of sun,

'Tis for one and all,
Go in Je - sus might,
Have your work be - gun,



Christ has need of you,
There is work for all,
Go at an - y cost,



There is much to do;
Go, e'er shad-ows fall;
Help to win the lost;



Grain is fall-ing fast,
'Tis the Lord's command,
With a will-ing heart,

Soon is har-vest past,
Go with will-ing hand,
Strive to do your part,



Gath-er
Gath-er
Gath-er



CHORUS.


in the gold - en grain, E'er com-eth wind and rain.
in the sheaves to-day, There's no time for de - lay.
in the gold - en grain, E'er com-eth wind and rain.

Rouse, ye
Rouse, ye reapers,

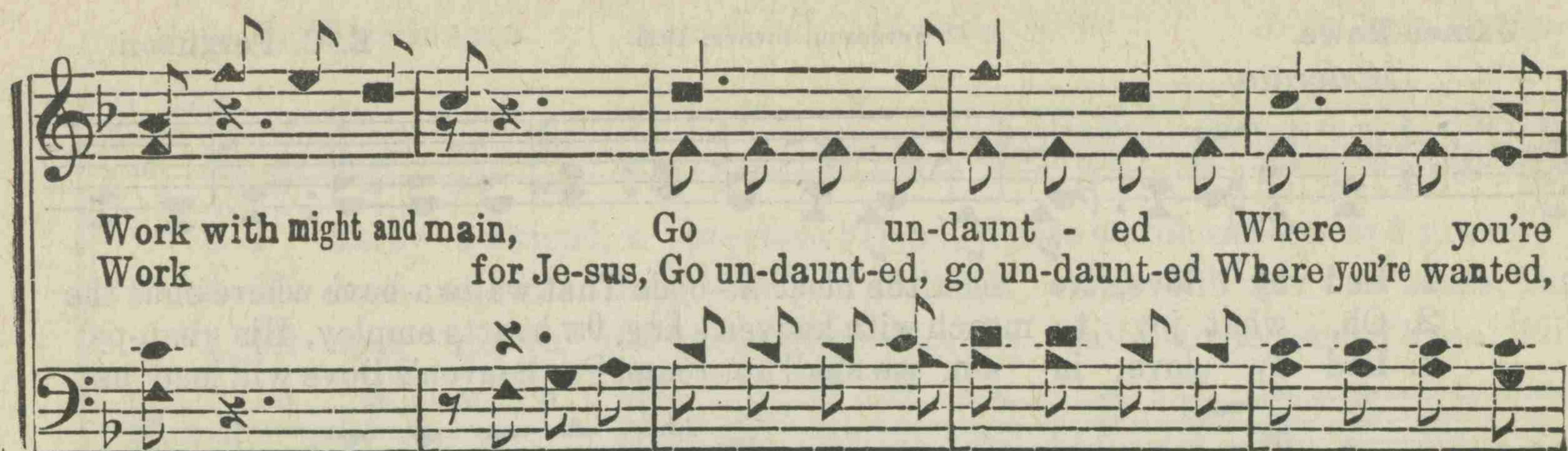


reap - ers, Gath-er in the grain,
rouse, ye reapers,

With your sick - le
With your sickle, with your sickle,



Gather In Precious Golden Grain. Concluded.



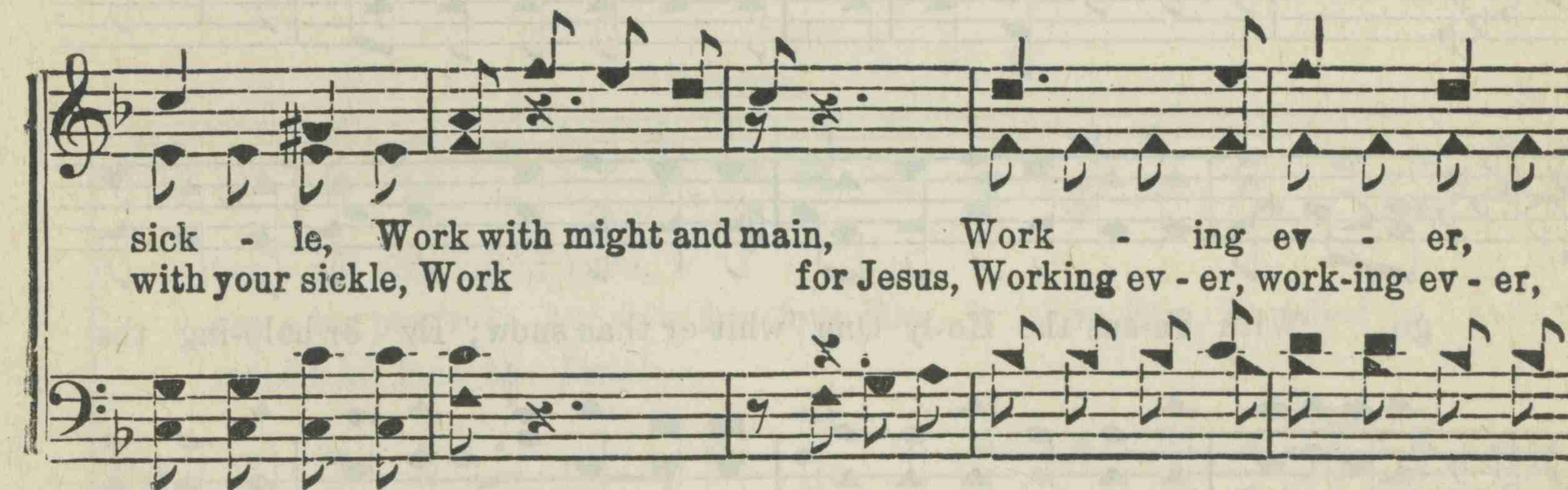
Work with might and main, Go un-daunt - ed Where you're
Work for Je-sus, Go un-daunt-ed, go un-daunt-ed Where you're wanted,



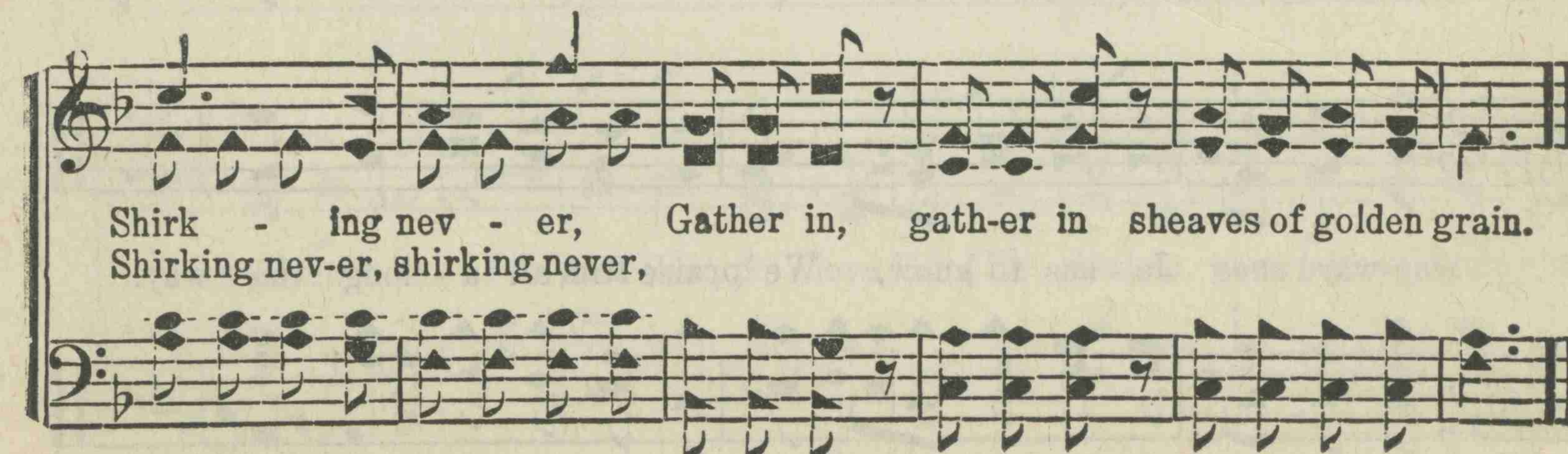
want - ed, Ev-'ry day, all the way, Gath-er in the sheaves for Jesus.
where you're wanted,



Rouse, ye reap - ers, Gath-er in the grain, With your
Rouse, ye reapers, rouse, ye reapers, With your sick-le,



sick - le, Work with might and main, Work - ing ev - er,
with your sickle, Work for Jesus, Working ev - er, work-ing ev - er,



Shirk - ing nev - er, Gather in, gath-er in sheaves of golden grain.
Shirking nev-er, shirking never,

No. 110.

Led By Love.

James Rowe.

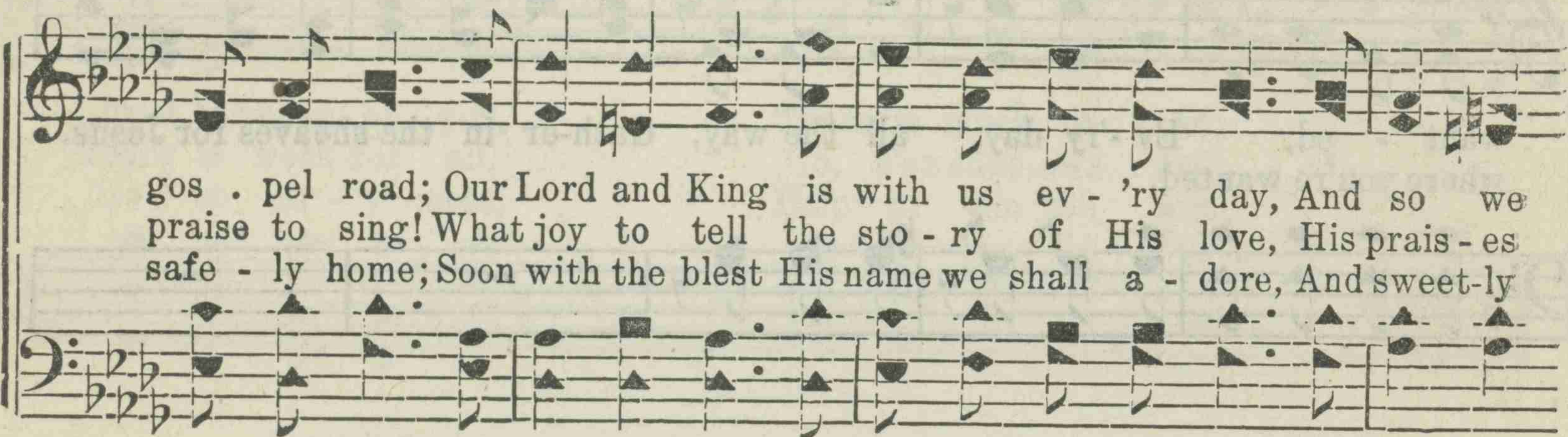
E. C. Ferguson, owner, 1925.

E. C. Ferguson.

Moderato.

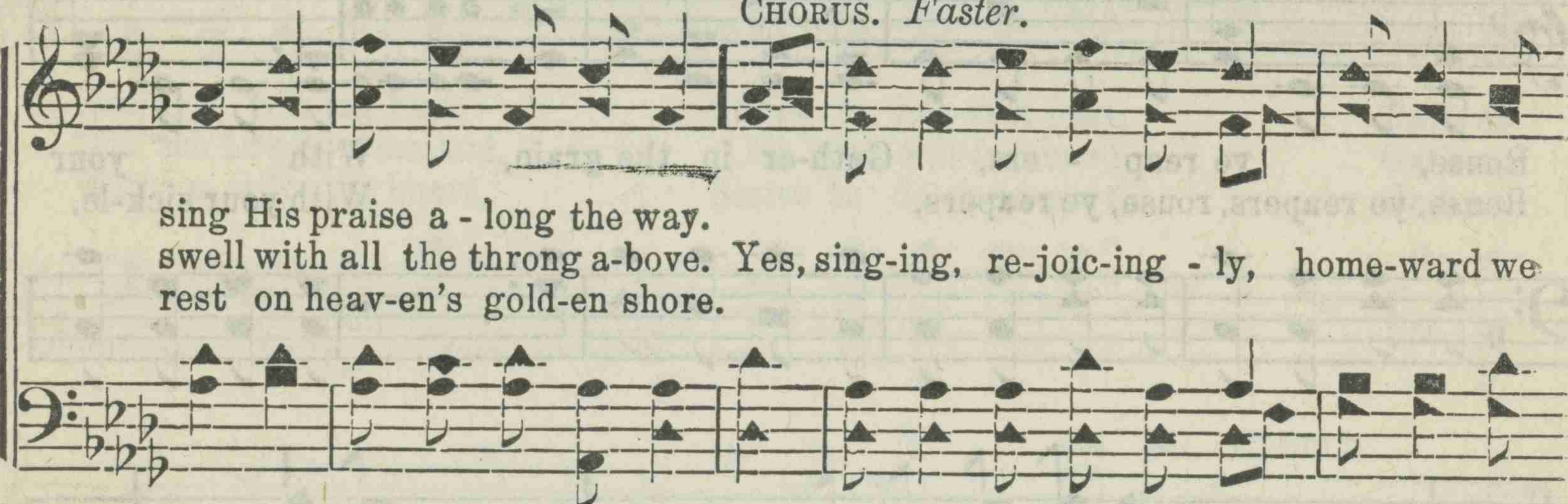


1. Led by love, we seek the blest a - bode That waits a - bove where ends the
 2. Oh, what joy to march with heaven's King, Our hearts employ, His hap - py
 3. Led by love, in sin we shall not roam, For heaven's Dove will lead us

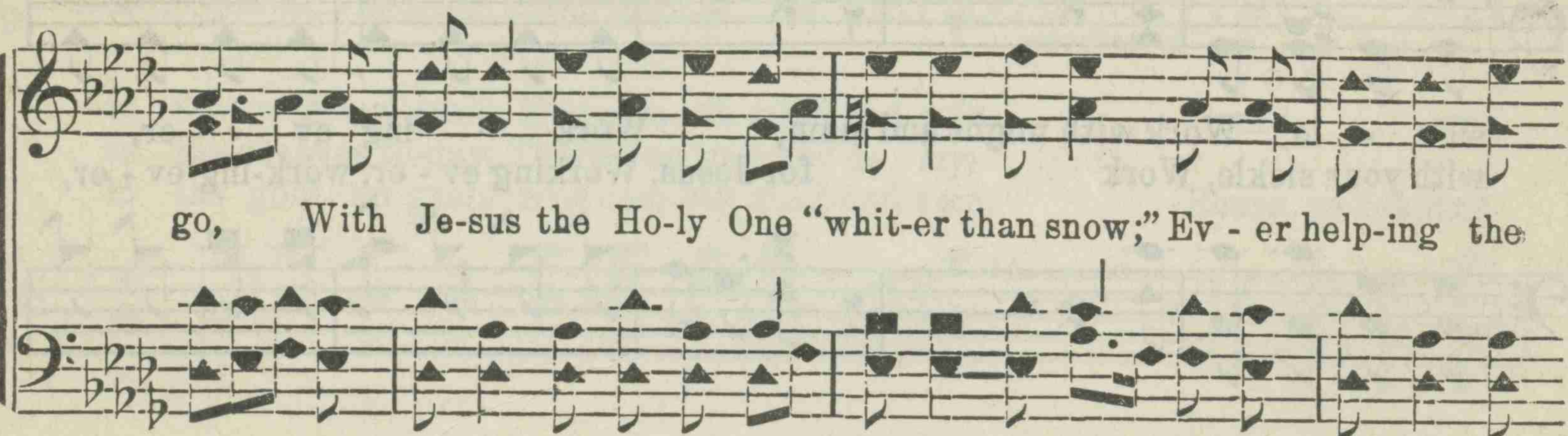


gos . pel road; Our Lord and King is with us ev - 'ry day, And so we
 praise to sing! What joy to tell the sto - ry of His love, His prais - es
 safe - ly home; Soon with the blest His name we shall a - dore, And sweet - ly

CHORUS. *Faster.*



sing His praise a - long the way.
 swell with all the throng a - bove. Yes, sing - ing, re - joic - ing - ly, home - ward we
 rest on heav - en's gold - en shore.



go, With Je - sus the Ho - ly One "whit - er than snow;" Ev - er help - ing the



way - ward ones Je - sus to know, We praise Him all a - long the way.

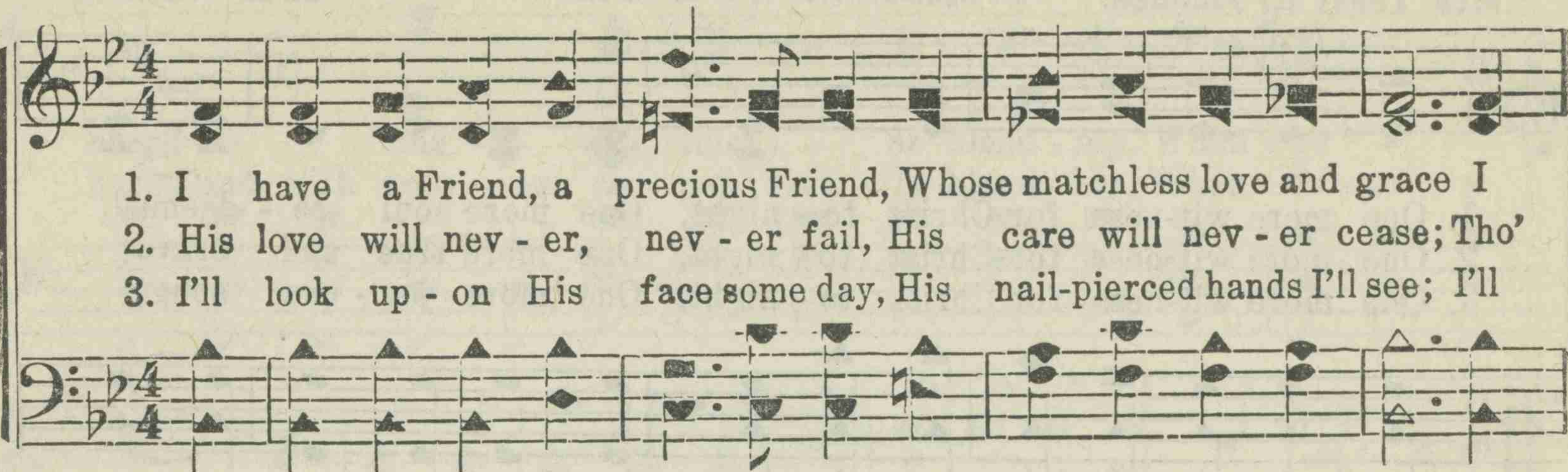
No. 111.

I Love Him.

Avis B. Christiansen.

Copyright, 1924, by J. Dalbert Coutts.

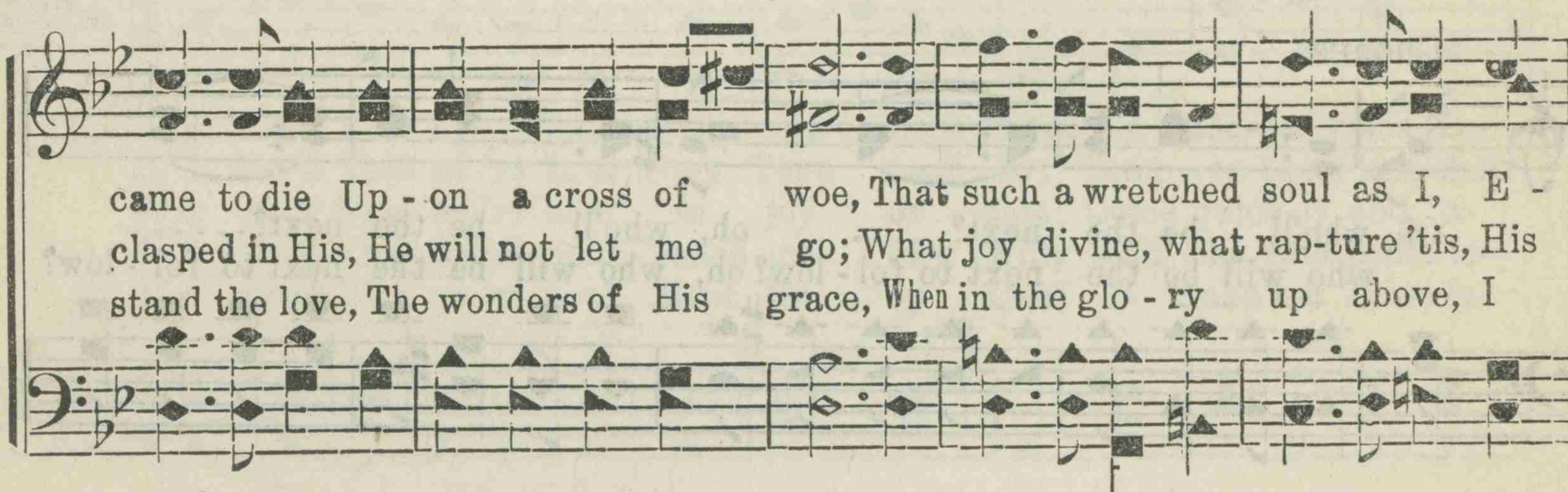
J. Dalbert Coutts.



1. I have a Friend, a precious Friend, Whose matchless love and grace I
 2. His love will nev - er, nev - er fail, His care will nev - er cease; Tho'
 3. I'll look up - on His face some day, His nail-pierced hands I'll see; I'll



ne'er can ful - ly comprehend, Un - til I see His face. He loved me so, He
 sins oppress and foes as-sail, In Him I find sweet peace. My hand is safe - ly
 praise and worship Him for aye, The Christ who died for me. Ah, then, I'll un - der -



came to die Up - on a cross of woe, That such a wretched soul as I, E -
 clasped in His, He will not let me go; What joy divine, what rap-ture 'tis, His
 stand the love, The wonders of His grace, When in the glo - ry up above, I

CHORUS.



ter - nal life might have.
 sav - ing pow'r to know. I love Him, I love Him, He died to save my
 meet Him face to face.



soul from sin; I love Him, I love Him, He died to save my soul from sin.

No. 112. One More Witness for Christ.

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Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas.

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J. E. Thomas.

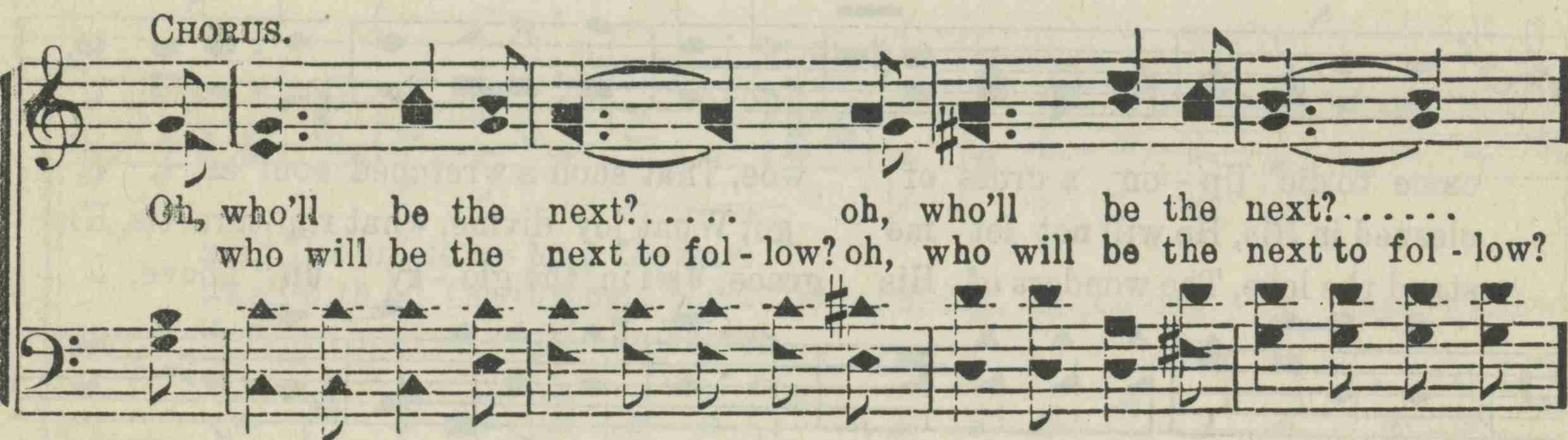


1. One more wit-ness for Christ to - night, One more soul re - deemed;
2. One more wit-ness for Christ to - night, One more true and brave;
3. One more wit-ness for Christ to - night, One more joy - ous song;



One more sol - dier for God and right, Where Sa-tan's ban - ners stream.
One more daunt-less and strong in might, Of Christ, whose pow'r doth save.
One more safe, where no foes af-fright, God's prais - es to pro - long.

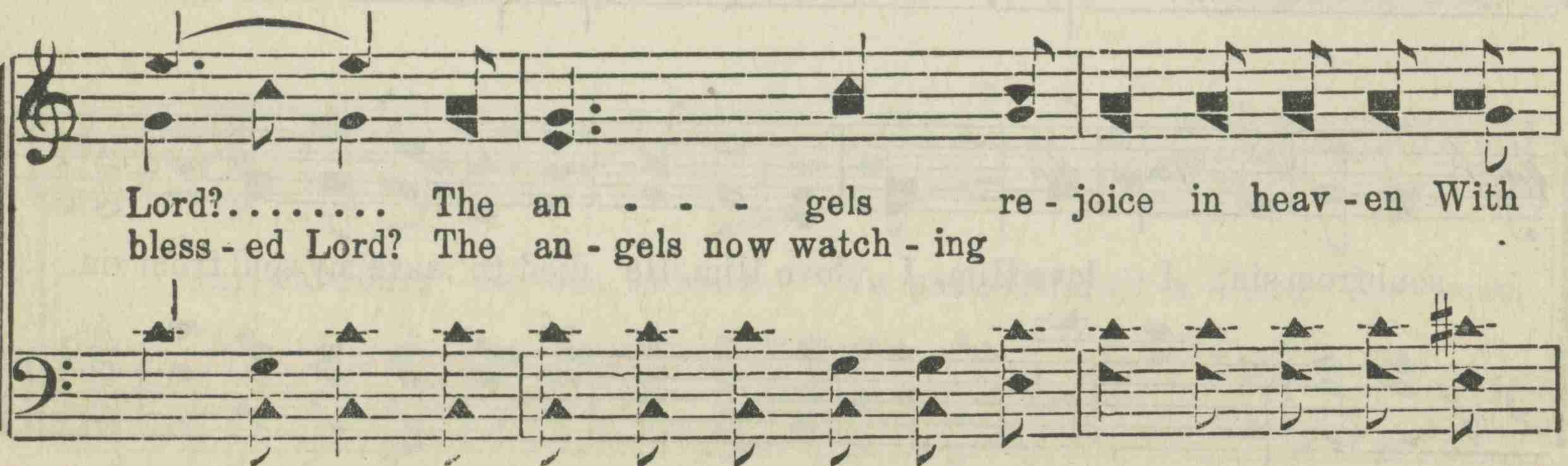
CHORUS.



Oh, who'll be the next?..... oh, who'll be the next?.....
who will be the next to fol - low? oh, who will be the next to fol - low?

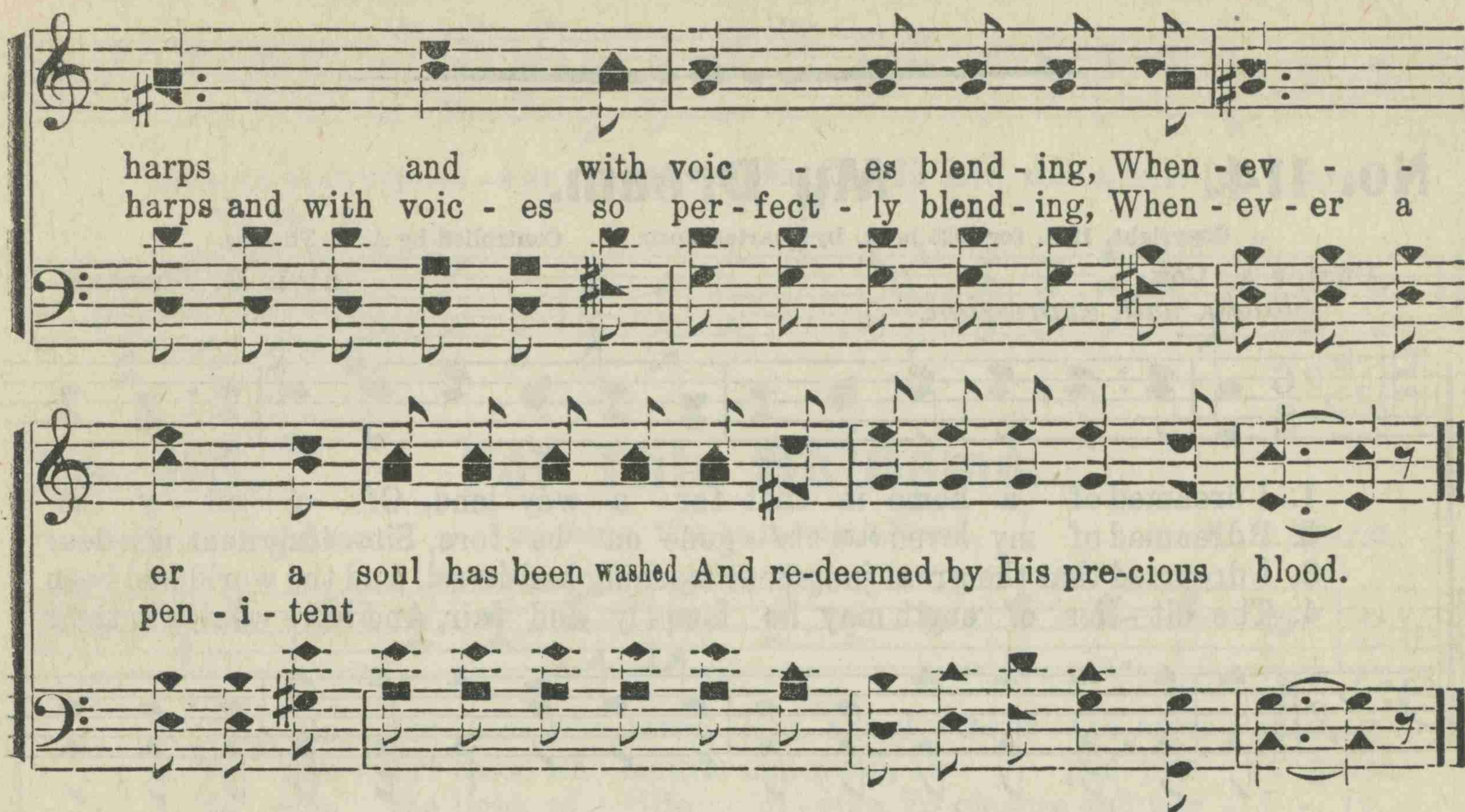


Oh, who'll be the next to re - pent and be - lieve in Christ, our
Oh, who will



Lord?..... The an - - - gels re - joice in heav - en With
bless - ed Lord? The an - gels now watch - ing

One More Witness for Christ. Concluded.



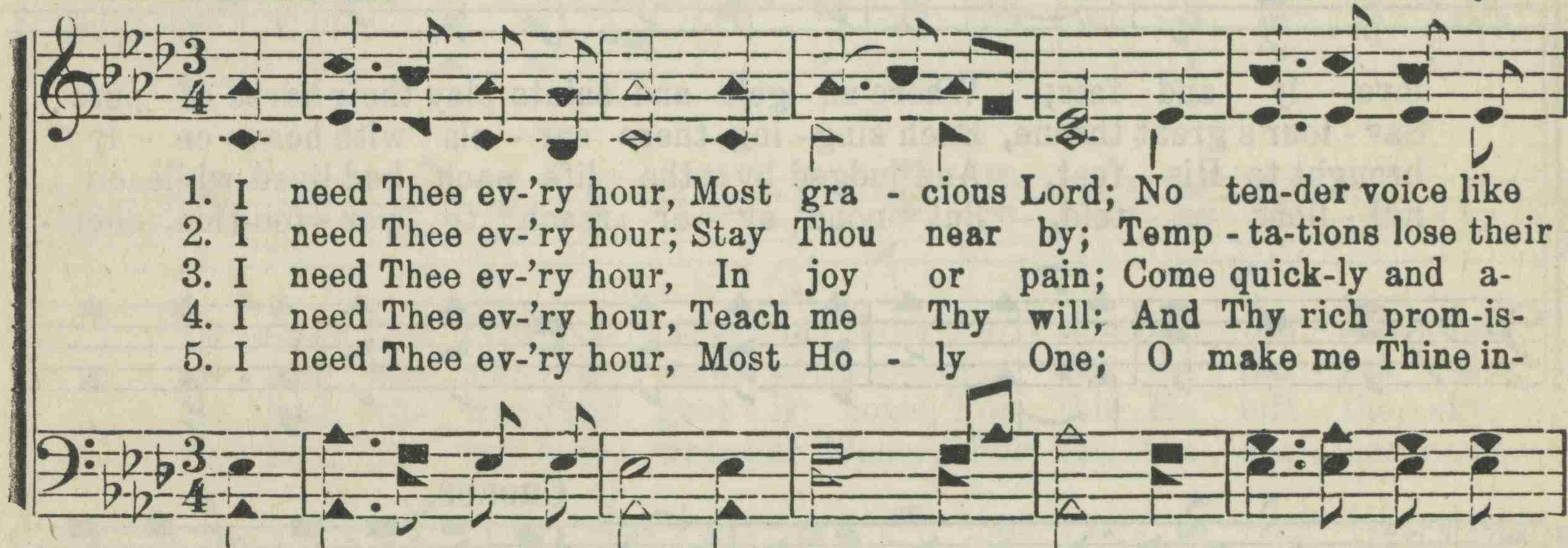
harp and with voices blend - ing, When - ev - er
 harps and with voices so per - fect - ly blend - ing, When - ev - er a
 er a soul has been washed And re-deemed by His pre-cious blood.
 pen - i - tent

No. 113. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Annie S. Hawks.

Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry. Used by per.

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; O make me Thine in-

REFRAIN.



Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'-ry hour I
 es In me ful - fill.
 deed, Thou bless-ed Son!



need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee.

FOR MALE VOICES.

No. 114.

My Dream.

Copyright, 1924, for 1925 book, by Quartet Music Co. Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Custer V. Cox.

Alvis O. Thomas.

Slowly, with expression.



1. I dreamed of a home in that far - a - way land, Of a cit - y so
2. I dreamed of my loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Sit - ting near my dear
3. I dreamed that the great judgment morning had dawned, And the world had been
4. The cit - ies of earth may be love - ly and fair, And have wealth in their



love - ly and fair; Where an - gels and saints play their harps of pure
Sav - iour's great throne, Each sing - ing there car - ols with heav - en - ly
brought to His feet, And judged by the life each had lived while on
mil - lions un - told, But none ev - er reach to per - fec - tion, com -



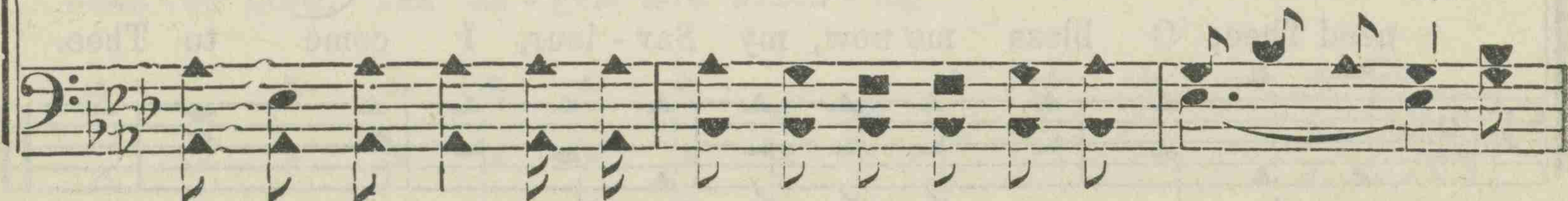
CHORUS.



gold, And my Saviour's great mansion is there.
bliss, To the Lamb for whose sins He'd a - toned. I dreamed and I know that my
earth, Some to part there to nev - er - more meet.
plete, As that ci - ty the home of the soul.



dream wi' come true, For His word is my light on the way,..... It
on the way,



My Dream. Concluded.

tells me that who-so - e'er cometh to Him, Thro' His love, shall a-bide for aye.

No. 115. For This He Came.

Julia H. Johnson.

Copyright, 1924, by Herbert G. Tovey.

C. H. Marsh.

1. To die for those who loved Him not, To bear the cross of shame,
2. To com - fort those who mourn and weep, To o - pen pris - on gates,
3. To give the light of life di - vine, To cleanse and pur - i - fy,
4. To pay our debt, To show the path, The wan-d'rers to re-claim,

To share the life of man be - low, For this the Sav - iour came.
To free the cap - tive and oppressed, For this the Sav - iour waits.
To lead the wayward gent - ly home, For this He left the sky.
To bear our bur - dens, whis - per "Peace," For this the Sav - iour came.

CHORUS.

O Son of God! O Son of man! For ev - er-more the same;

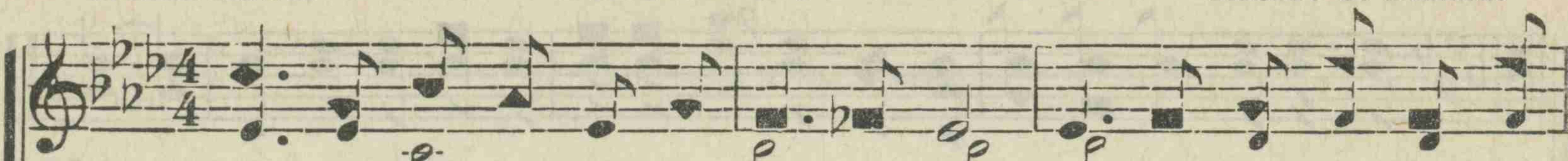
To live, to die, to bring us nigh, For this the Sav - iour came.

No. 116. When My Precious Mother Prayed.



James Rowe.

Copyright, 1924, by Albert C. Fisher.


Albert C. Fisher.



1. When at twi-light comes a vi - sion clear Of my childhood home and
2. When some troub-le-clouds made dark the day, When we failed to see one
3. Nev - er once in vain did moth - er plead, For her Sav-iour was her
4. Pre - cious moth-er! in her steps I'll go, Trust-ing God in glad-ness




moth - er dear, Ho - ly an - gels seem to hov - er near, As when
cheer-ing ray; Je - sus al - ways swept the clouds a - way, When my
Friend in - deed; Nev - er once He failed to fill our need, When my
and in woe, For He fills my ev - 'ry need I know, As when





CHORUS. *Melody in 2d Tenor.*



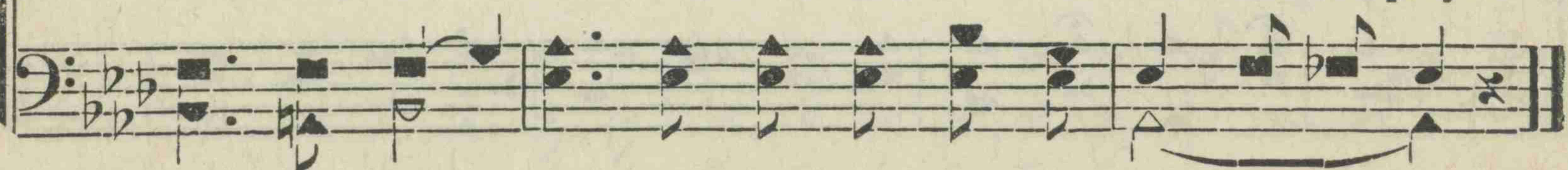
pre-cious moth-er prayed. How I loved to see her kneel-ing there,



For God al-ways answered moth-er's pray'r; What we need-ed He would



al - ways spare, When my prec-ious moth - er prayed
when she prayed.



No. 117. Your Mother's Prayer.

DUET OR MALE QUARTET.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co. Controlled by A. O. Thomas.

Custer V. Cox.

Alvis O. Thomas.

Slowly.



1. Your moth - er stands with out-stretched hands All bur - dened down with care; And
2. She looks for you through heat, through cold, She keeps the va - cant chair In
3. O way-ward child, bound down in sin, Break 'way the temp-ter's snare; Let
3. I hear the call of moth - er's pray'r, I will no long - er stray; I'll



long - ing for her way - ward child, Come! an - swer moth - er's pray'r.
place for you, she's sad and lone, Please an - swer moth - er's pray'r.
Christ en - fold you in His arms, And an - swer moth - er's pray'r.
turn to God, o - bey His will, I'm com - ing home to day



CHORUS.



First Chorus

She prays for you at sun - set's glow, And each suc - ceed - ing dawn;

Second Chorus

O moth - er dear, I'm com - ing home To help, your burd - ens bear;



She prays that you, her child may come To God, and home, be drawn.
I've trust - ed Christ, for - sook my way, In an - swer to your prayer.



No. 118. If Today Were the End of the World.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Alvis O. Thomas.

Slowly, with expression.



1. We are told that a great day is com - ing When the stars shall like
2. When the an - gel shall sound His great trum - pet, On the clouds will our
3. No one knows but the Fa - ther in heav - en, When our Lord from the
4. This old world shall not roll on for - ev - er, Nor the moon like a



ban - ners be furled; But would you be pre-pared for the judg-ment, If to-
Sav - ior de-scend; Then the cry will go out, "Time is o - ver," Then the
sky shall ap-pear; But if we are pre-pared for His com - ing, We may
ban - ner un-furled; Then sup-pose, just sup-pose for a mo - ment That to -



CHORUS.

day were the end of the world?
world with it's tur - moil will end. If the sun should be turned in - to dark - ness,
greet Him with joy, not with fear.
day were the end of the world.



And the stars from their or - bits be hurled, O how would it
be hurled,



fare with you, my broth - er, If to - day were the end of the world?



No. 119.

Some One's Last Day.

Copyright, 1924, by Quartet Music Co. Quartet arrangement by A. O. Thomas.

M. H. M.

Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

M. H. McKee.

Slowly



1. This morn-ing the sun in its beau-ty a - rose, To drive night's dark
2. Some one is now near-ing the dark riv-er's brink, Where bil-lows their
3. Oh, waste not the mo-ments so pre-cious and bright, For noth-ing their



shad-ows a - way; To loved ones its set-ting will sad - ly dis - close,
fu - ry dis - play; And soon will be sev-ered this life's dear-est link,
loss can re - pay; And some one will nev - er be - hold morning's light,



REFRAIN.



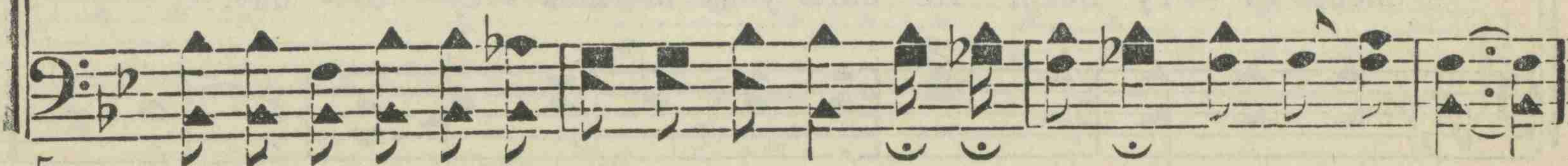
It is some one's, some one's last day. It is some one's, some one's last



day,..... With its mo-ments glid-ing a - way;..... The
ver - y last day, so swift-ly a - way;



bright golden sunset will sure-ly dis - close, It is some one's, some one's last day.



No. 120.

Hark to the Cry!

Louis I. Henrick.

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Herbert G. Tovey.

Expressio.



1. Some-one is cross-ing the dan - ger line, Plung-ing on in - to the
2. You must have heard the sweet voice of God, Why, then, O why will you
3. Heaven would ring with the songs of praise Should you come in - to the
4. Come, then, O come ere the night-shades fall, Quick - ly sur - ren - der to



depths of sin; Hav - ing no trust in the Christ di - vine, On-ward he
lon - ger stray? Plain-ly the mes-sage is in His word, Bid-ding you
blood-bought fold; Friends here be-low would the glad cry raise, Wei-com-ing
God your heart; Turn and re-pond to His lov - ing call, Come, from the



CHORUS. 2d Tenor prominent.



stum-bles no fear with - in.
turn from your sin a - way. Hark to the cry! 'tis the Sav-iour in-
you with a joy un - told.
dark-ness of sin de - part.



deed Who calls as you wan-der a - way; His love is un-fail-ing, 'twill



rit.

ad lib.



meet ev - 'ry need, He calls you in mer - cy to - day.....



No. 121. Send Me, Lord, Anywhere.

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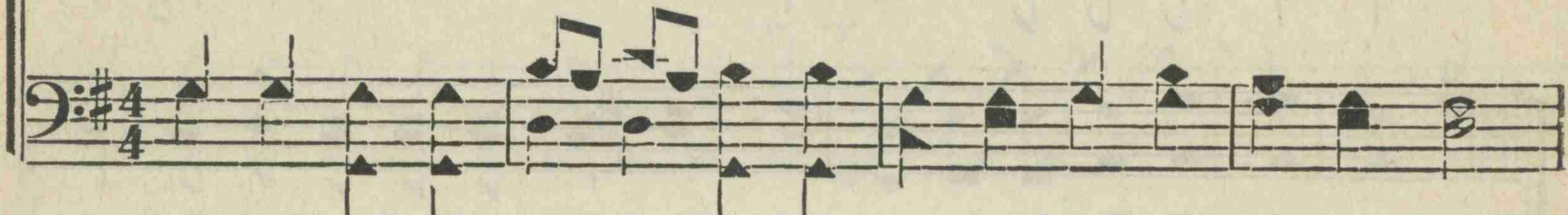
Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas.

(Male Quartet or Chorus.)

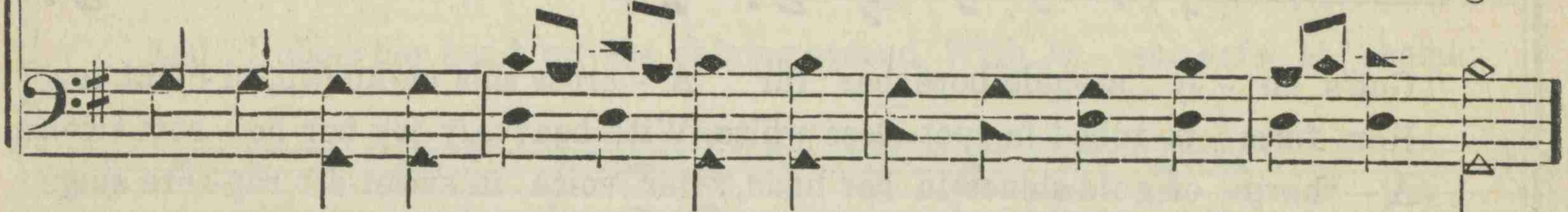
J. E. Thomas.



1. I have heard the call for work-ers, Here at home and o'er the sea,
2. Lord to Thee I now sur - ren - der Ev - 'ry tal - ent, ev - 'ry aim;
3. Send me o'er the o - cean bil - lows, On to an - y for - eign strand;
4. Thou my Cap - tain, Guide and Shepherd, I will fol - low at Thy call;
5. Thou hast called me, I have heard Thee, All to Thee, dear Lord, I owe;



And I an - swer, Lord, I'm read - y, Here I am, send me, send me.
All my strength un - to Thy ser - vice, That Thy love I may pro - claim.
An - y - where that Thou may send me, I shall be at Thy command.
All my life, to love and serve Thee, Thou my Sav - iour, all in all.
I am read - y, watch - ing, wait - ing, Send me where Thou'd have me go.



CHORUS.



Yes, I'm read - y, read - y, wait - ing, Read - y, Lord, at Thy command;



yes, go



I'll go anywhere, an - y - where, an - ywhere, Eith - er home or for - eign land.



yes, go

No. 122.

My Mother.

Copyright, 1924 for 1925 book, by Quartet Music Co.
Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

Pearl H. Thomas.

J. E. Thomas.



1. My pre - cious mother's gone a - way, A - cross the dark and chil - ly tide,
2. The gates of pearl were o - pened wide, The Sav-iour bade her wel-come home;
3. Her ten - der brow is crowned with gold, Bedecked with stars, so bright, that tell



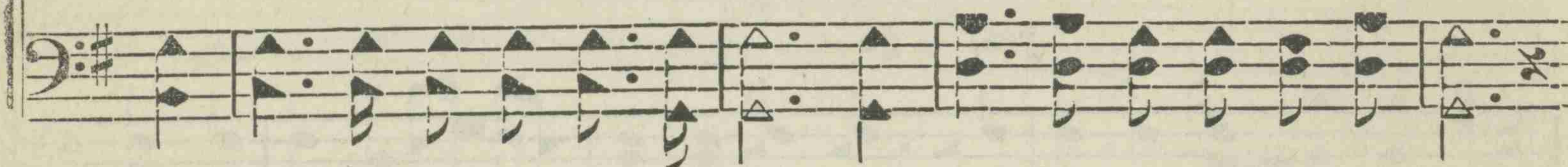
For death has claimed her dear old form, The mys - tic veil has drawn a - side;
"Thy deeds of love are mul - ti - plied, Well done, my faith-ful one, well done."
The sto - ry of a moth-er's love, So sure and true, whate'er be - fell;



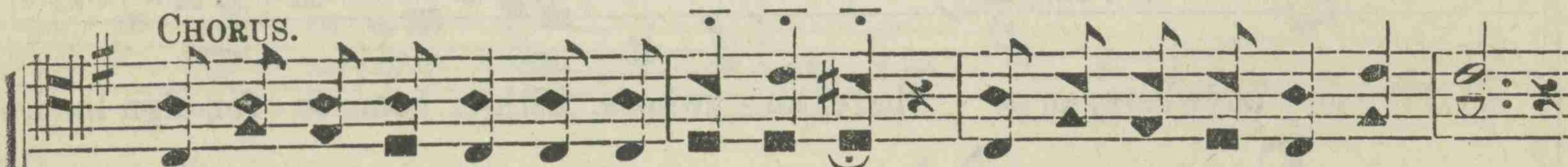
God's ho - ly an-gels bore her far A - cross this un-known, si - lent sea,
Her form is robed in spot - less white, With heav'n-ly joy her bo - som swells,
A harp of gold shines in her hand, Her voice in sweet-est rap-ture sings



To shores of light and joy be - yond, To dwell thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
To see the King in all His might, Our God, who do - eth all things well.
The song of Mo - ses and the Lamb, As her dear fingers touch the strings.



CHORUS.



Drear-y are the years that are passing on, Since dear mother went a - way;



My Mother. Concluded.

And my heart is sad as I go a - long Life's path-way, day by day.

The first system of musical notation for 'My Mother. Concluded.' consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with similar rhythmic values. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

But what joy 'twill be when her face I see, As the Fa-ther bids me come;

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a more active melodic line with many sixteenth notes. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And I clasp her hand on the shining strand, With Je - sus safe at home.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final cadence. The bass staff also concludes with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 123.

Opening Prayer.

Mary B. Blakemore.

With fold-ed hands and heads bowed down, Dear Lord, we come to - day;

The first system of musical notation for 'Opening Prayer.' is in 6/8 time. The treble staff begins with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Help us to think of Thee a - lone, And teach us how to pray. A - men.

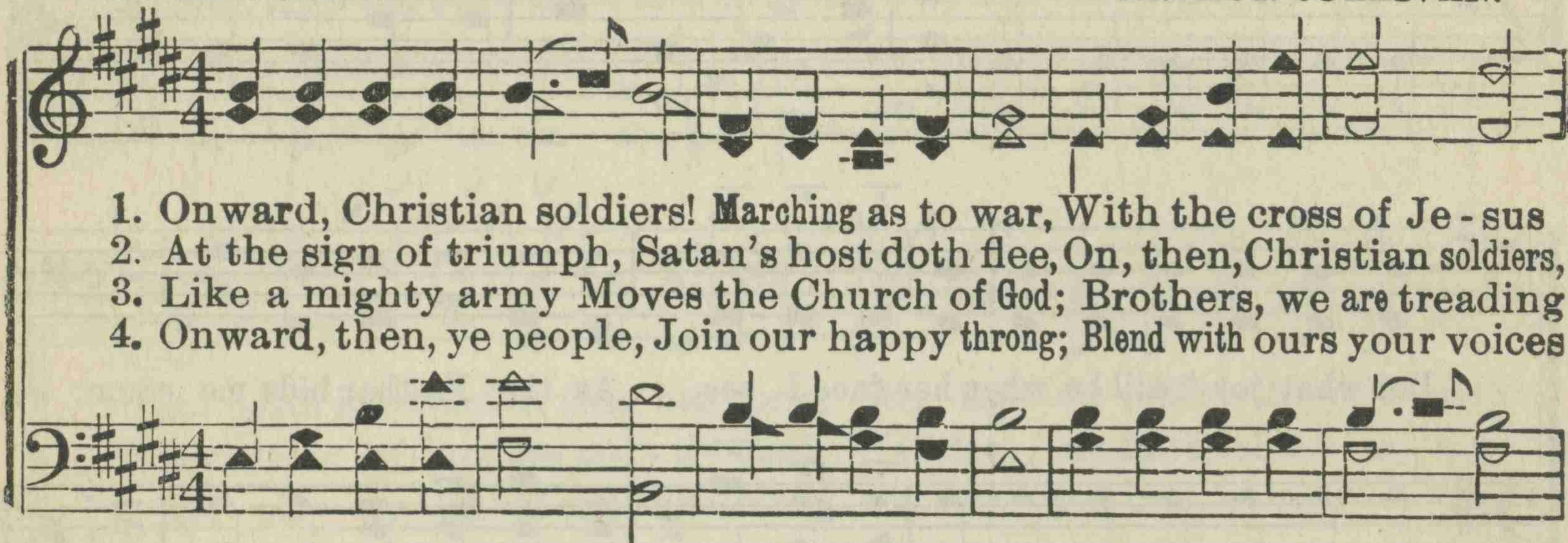
The second system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final cadence. The bass staff also concludes with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Devotional Hymns.

No. 124. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE GOULD.

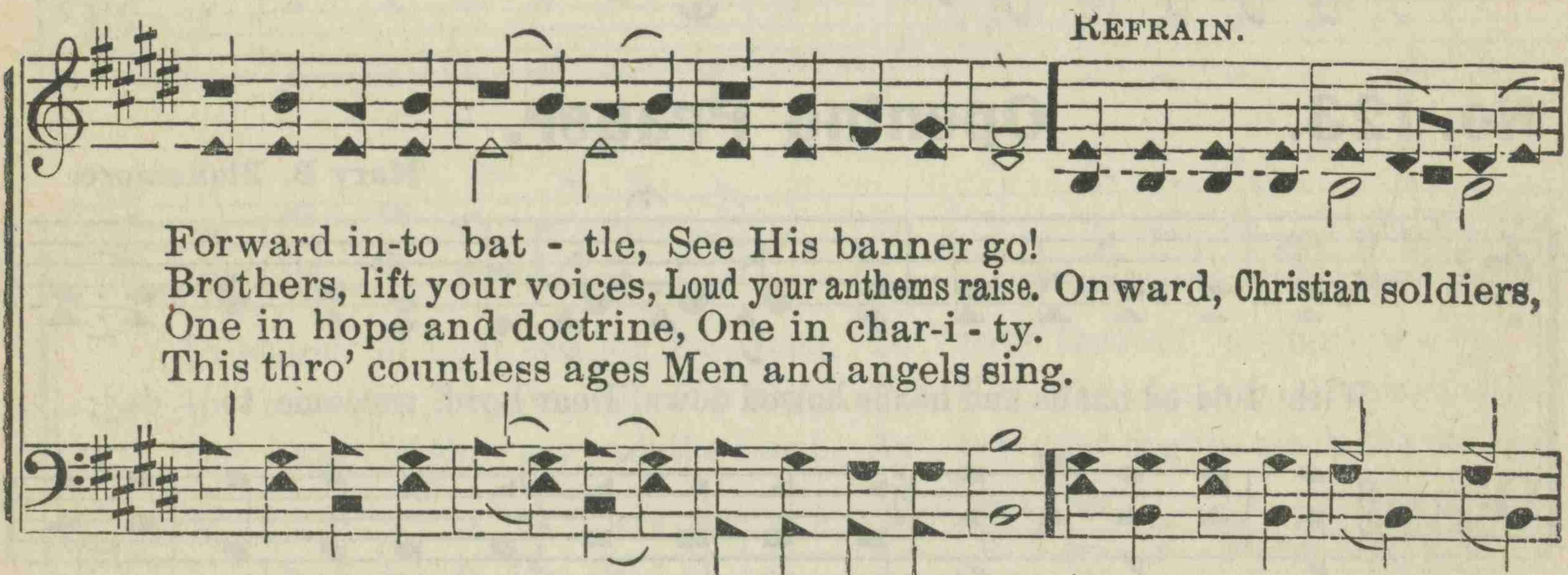
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



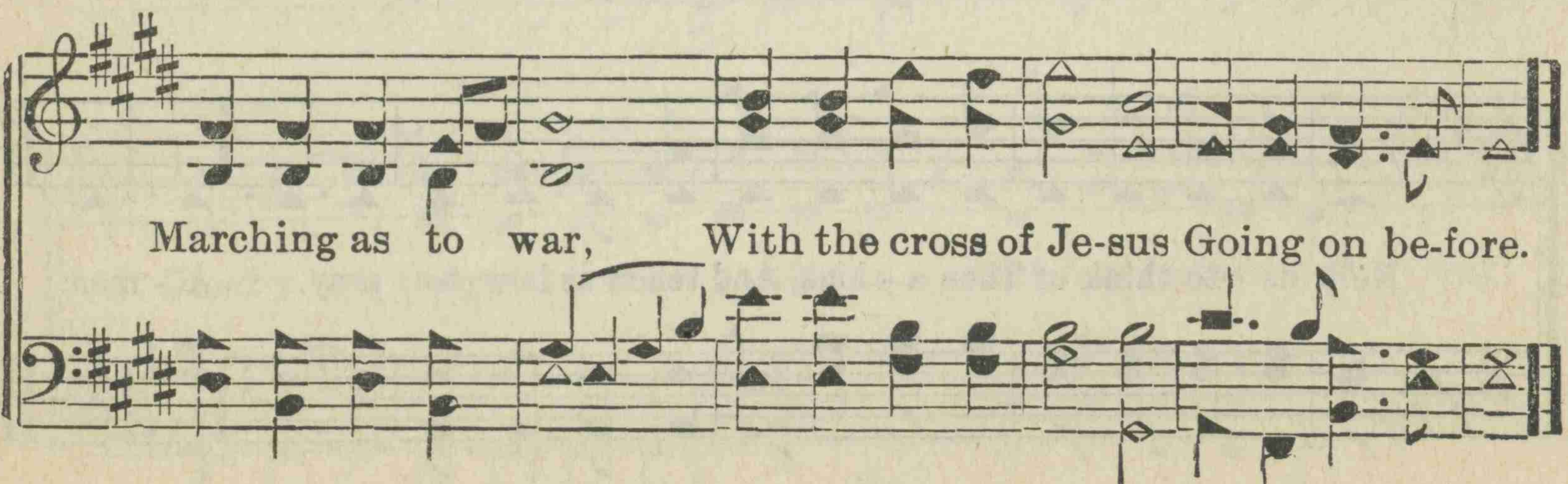
1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee, On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices



Go-ing on be-fore; Christ the royal Mas-ter, Leads against the foe;
On to vic-to-ry! Hell's foundations quiv-er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not divided, All one body we,
In the triumph song; Glory, laud and honor Unto Christ, the King,



REFRAIN.
Forward in-to bat-tle, See His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian soldiers,
One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i-ty.
This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.




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

No. 125.


Wear A Crown.

ISAAC WATTS.

English. Arr.



1. { Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb, }
 { And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
 2. { Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease, }
 { While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas? }
 3. { Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? }
 { Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }
 4. { Sure I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord; }
 { I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word. }



CHORUS.



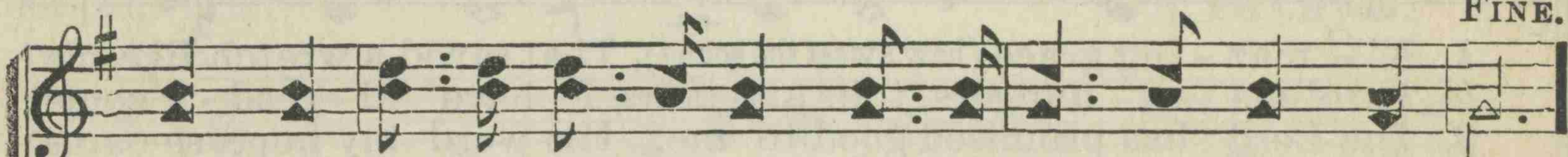
And when the bat-tle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,





we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's




FINE.




o-ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.



D. S.



Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
 wear a crown, wear a crown,

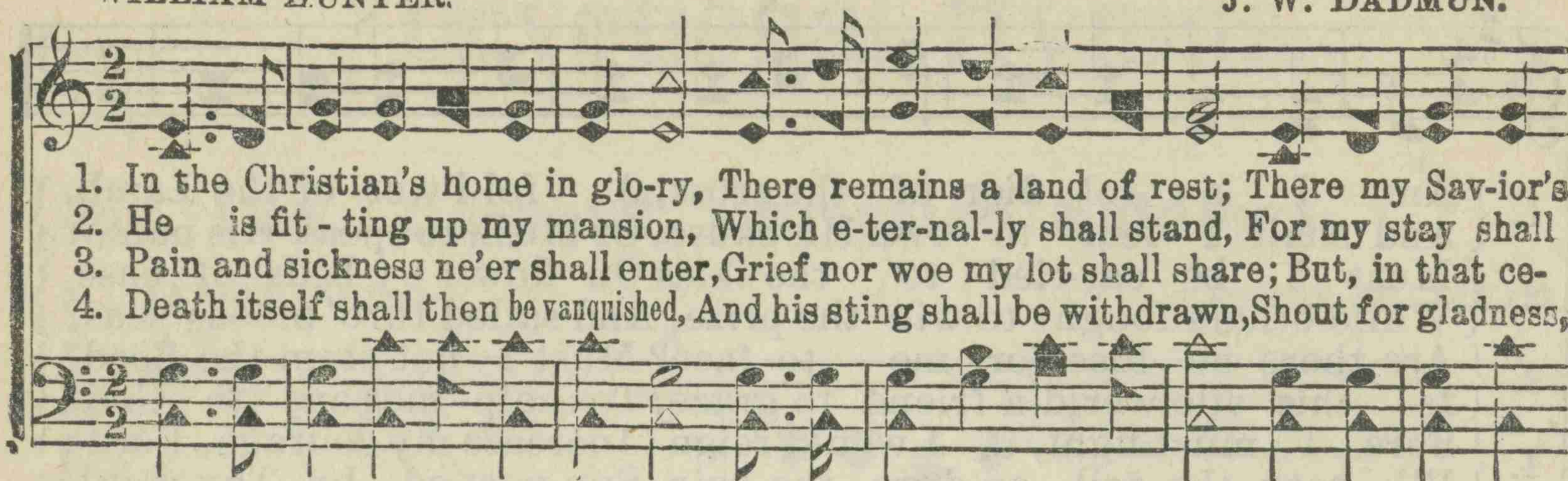


No. 126.

Rest For The Weary.

WILLIAM HUNTER.

J. W. DADMUN.



1. In the Christian's home in glo-ry, There remains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
 2. He is fit - ting up my mansion, Which e-ter-nal-ly shall stand, For my stay shall
 3. Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
 4. Death itself shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn, Shout for gladness,

CHORUS.



gone be-fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re-quest.
 not be transient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. { There is rest for the wea - ry,
 les-tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth - er side of Jor - dan,
 oh, ye ransomed! Hail with joy the rising morn.

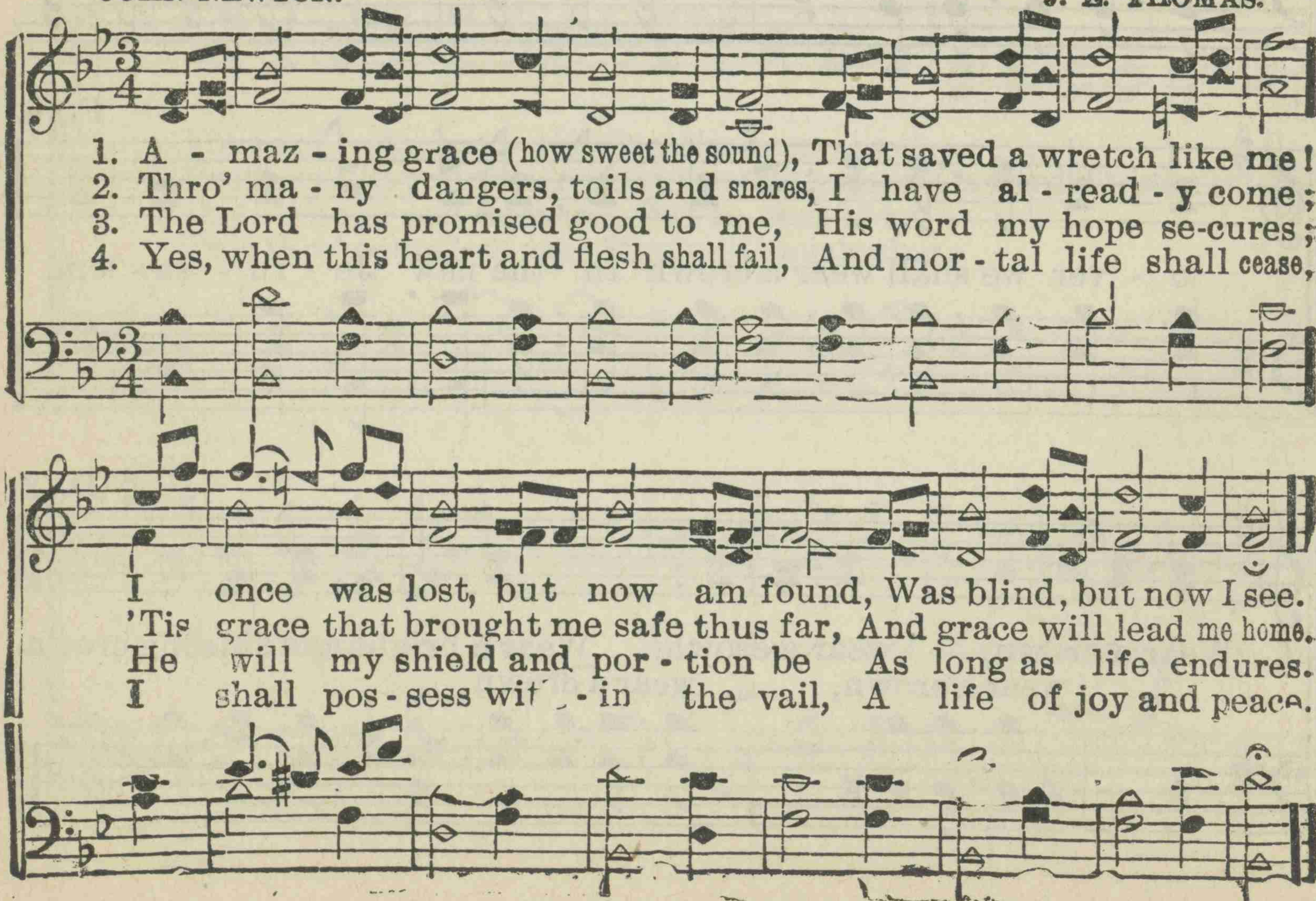
There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for you;
 In the sweet fields of E-den, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you.

No. 127.

Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.

J. E. THOMAS.



1. A - maz - ing grace (how sweet the sound), That saved a wretch like me!
 2. Thro' ma - ny dangers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;
 4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life endures.
 I shall pos - sess wit - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 128. Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I { care not for rich-es, Neither sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of
book of Thy kingdom, With its pag-es so fair, [Omit

2. Lord, my { sins they are ma-ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
promise is written In bright letters that glow, [Omit

heav-en, I would ent-er the fold; In the Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-iour,
Sav-iour, Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy "Tho' your sins be as scar-let

D. S.—In the book of Thy kingdom,

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

Is my name written there? Is my name witten there, On the page white and fair?
I will make them like snow.

Is my name written there?

No. 129. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus, }
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus, }

D. S.—Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung ♪ Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

REFRAIN.

{ Sweetest note in ser-aph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

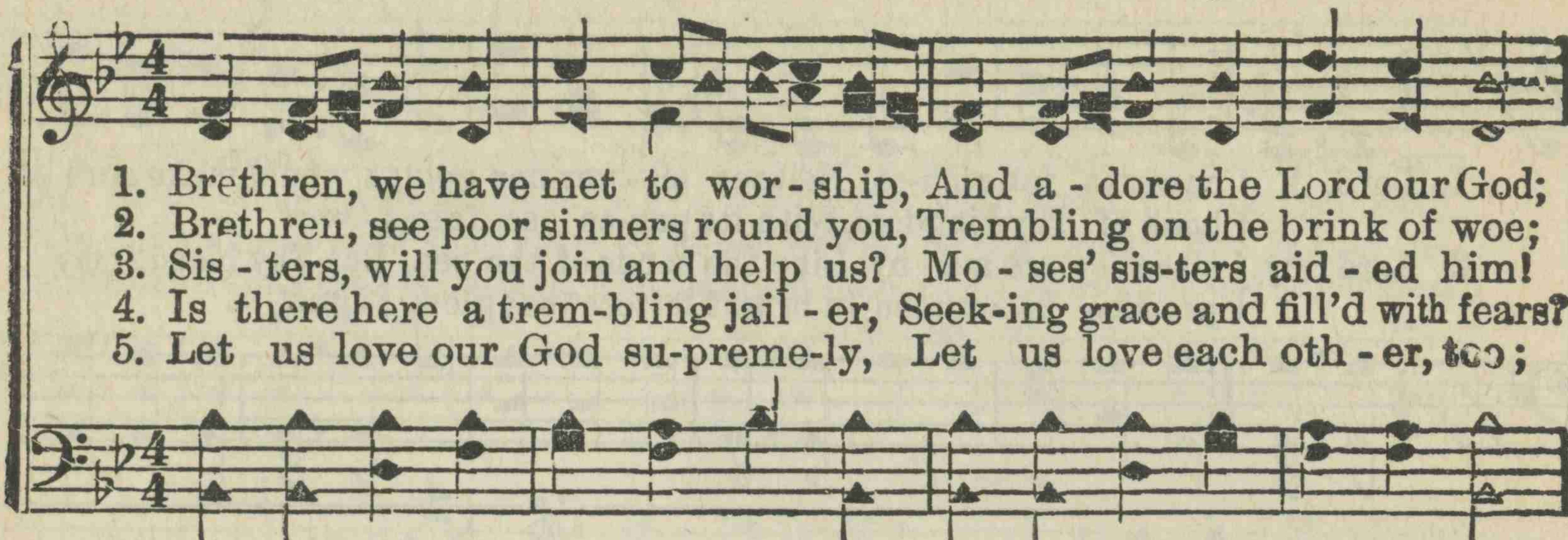
3 His name dispels my guilt and fear
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus

No. 130.

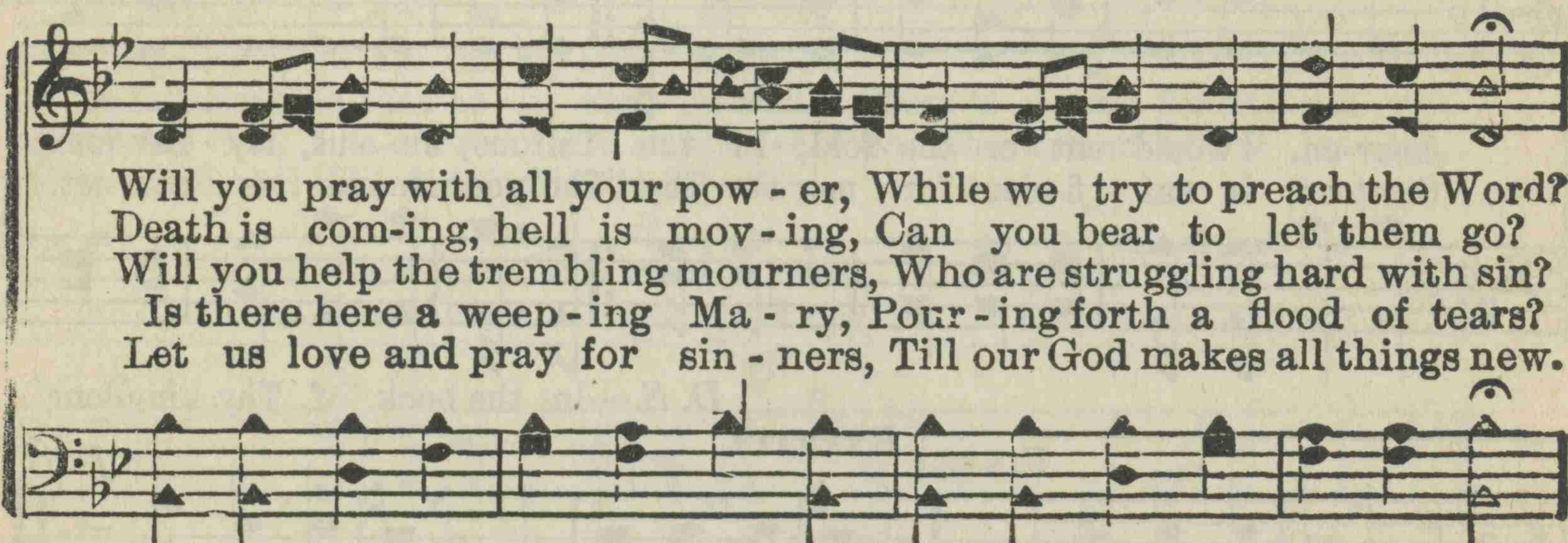
Holy Manna, 8, 7.

Anon.

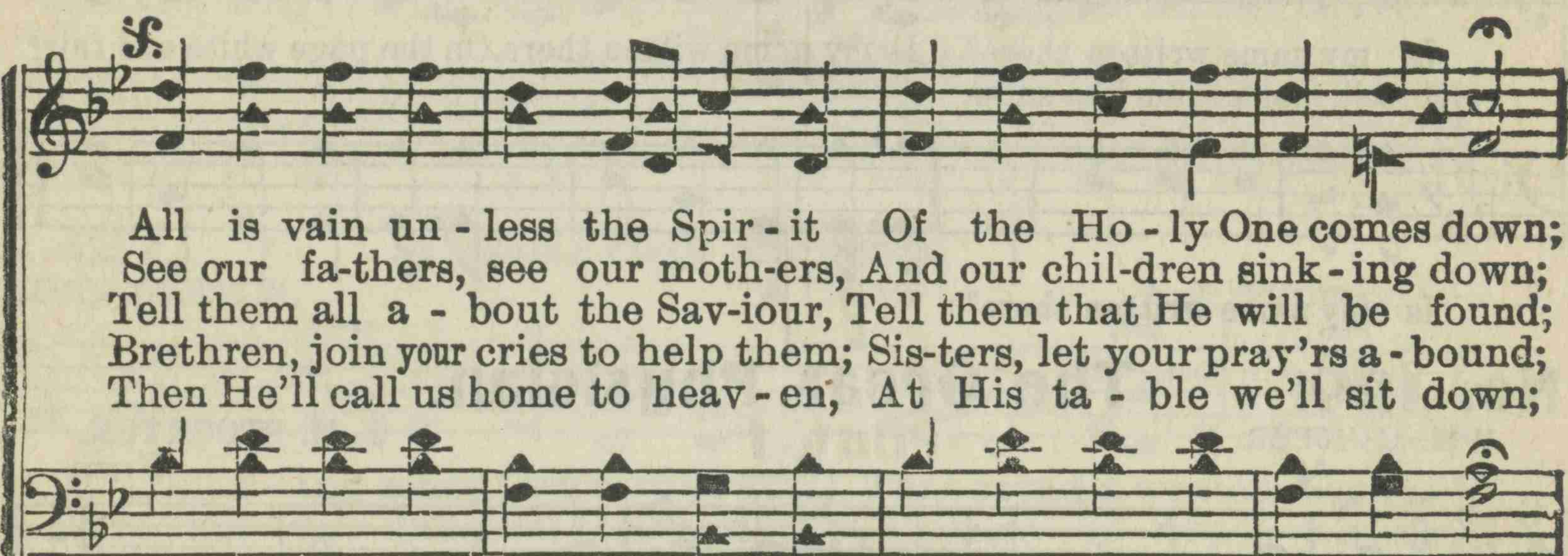
Arr. by J. E. THOMAS.



1. Brethren, we have met to wor-ship, And a-dore the Lord our God;
 2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you, Trembling on the brink of woe;
 3. Sis-ters, will you join and help us? Mo-ses' sis-ters aid-ed him!
 4. Is there here a trem-bling jail-er, Seek-ing grace and fill'd with fears?
 5. Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth-er, too;



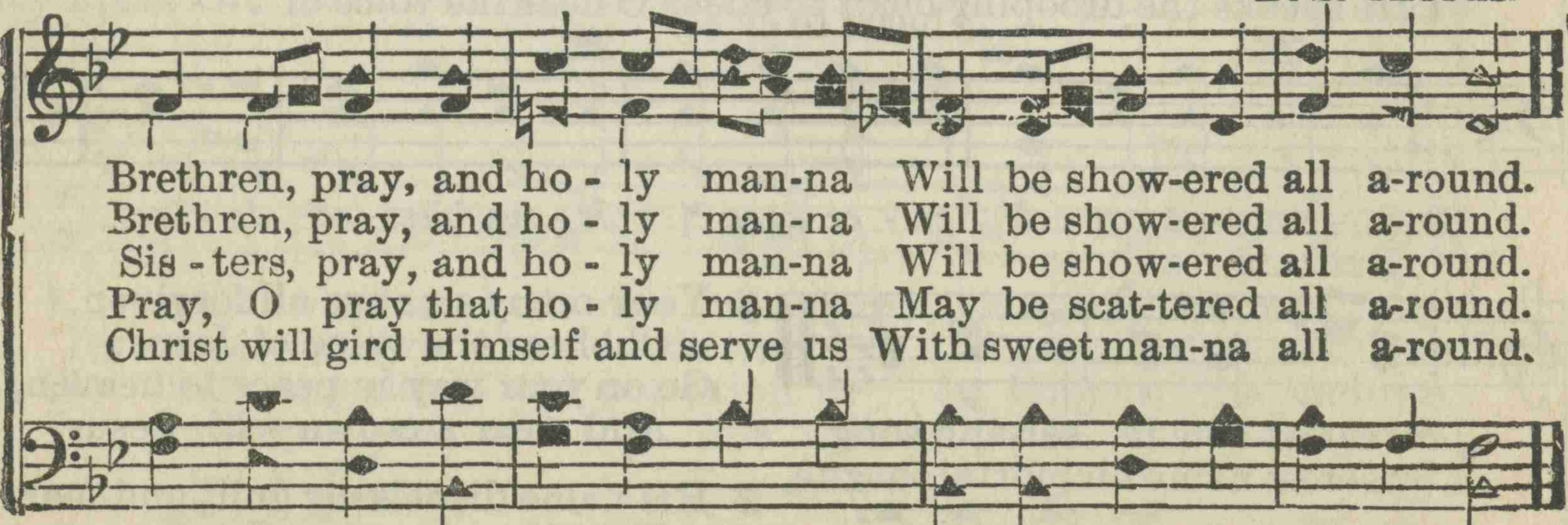
Will you pray with all your pow-er, While we try to preach the Word?
 Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go?
 Will you help the trembling mourners, Who are struggling hard with sin?
 Is there here a weep-ing Ma-ry, Pour-ing forth a flood of tears?
 Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new.



All is vain un-less the Spir-it Of the Ho-ly One comes down;
 See our fa-thers, see our moth-ers, And our chil-dren sink-ing down;
 Tell them all a-bout the Sav-iour, Tell them that He will be found;
 Brethren, join your cries to help them; Sis-ters, let your pray'rs a-bound;
 Then He'll call us home to heav-en, At His ta-ble we'll sit down;

CHO.-Lord, re-vive us, O re-vive us, All our help must come from Thee;

D. S. Chorus.



Brethren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Brethren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Sis-ters, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Pray, O pray that ho-ly man-na May be scat-tered all a-round.
 Christ will gird Himself and serve us With sweet man-na all a-round.

Lord, re-vive us, now re-vive us, All our help must come from Thee,

No. 131.

Blessed Assurance.

"He is faithful that hath promised."—HEB. 10: 23.

Copyright, 1873, by Joseph F. Knapp.

(PRAISING CHRIST.)

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP. By per.



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



glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight, An-gels, descending, bring from above Ech-oes of
hap-py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

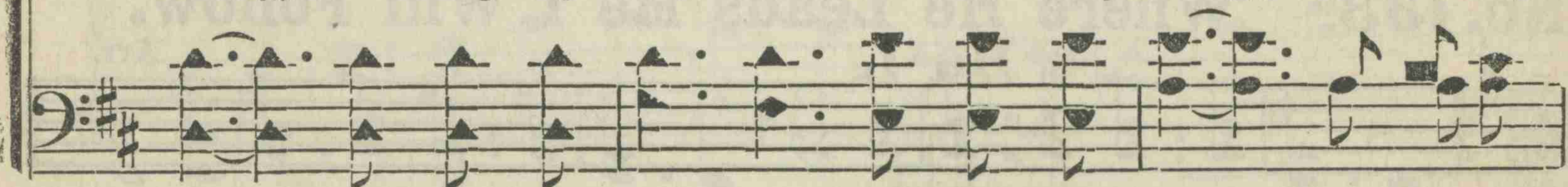


CHORUS.

Spir-it, washed in His blood.
mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.



song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my



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



No. 132. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home ;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home ;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home ;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home ;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home ;
6. In - deed His cleansing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home ;




The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I now repent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.




Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,




No. 133. Where He Leads Me I Will Follow.

Arr.



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



D. C. Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow. Concluded.

ad lib. D. C.

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

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

No. 134.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings 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 washes white as snow.
 Be-lieve in Him without de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys immortal 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 [Omit.....] you now.

No. 135.

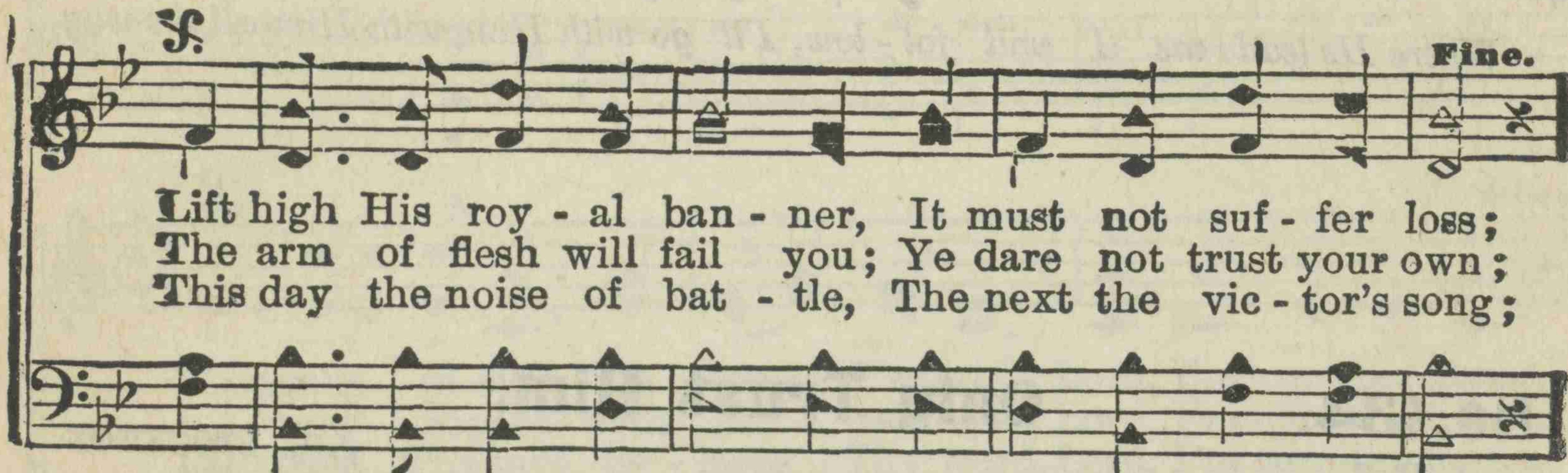
Stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.

G. J. WEBB.

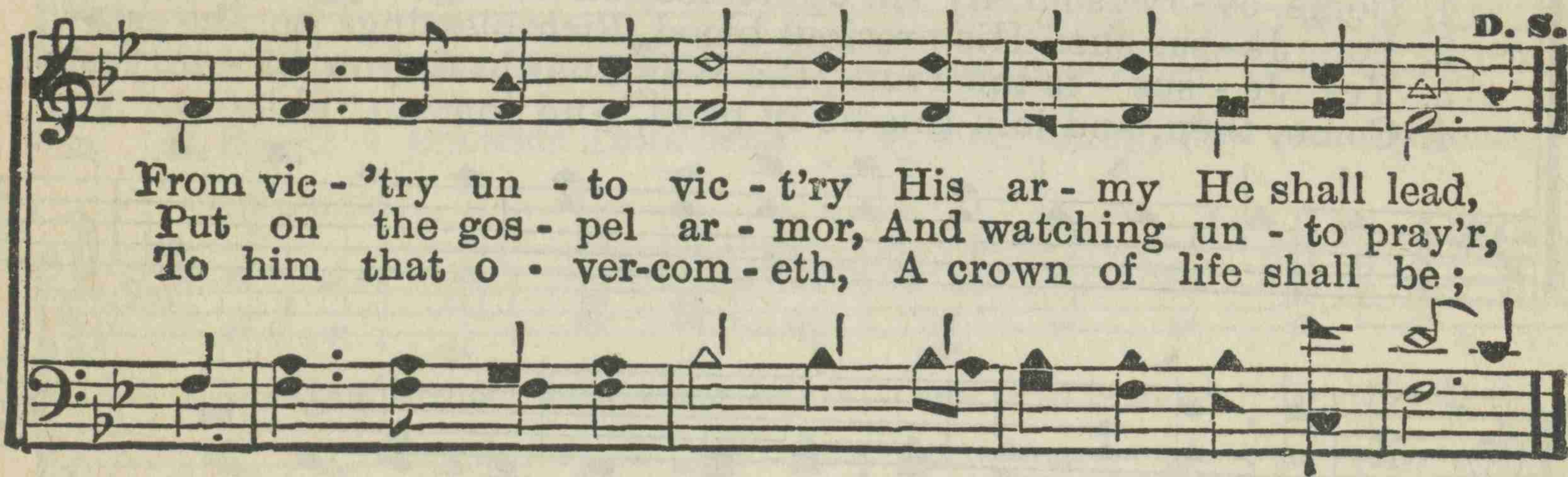


1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a-lone;
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Fine.
 Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

D. S. Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D. S. Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D. S. He with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



D. S.
 From vic - 'try un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watching un - to pray'r,
 To him that o - ver-com-eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 136. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

G. F. HANDEL.



1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
 2. I love Thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To
 4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord. Concluded.



Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
sweet com-mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.



No. 137. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

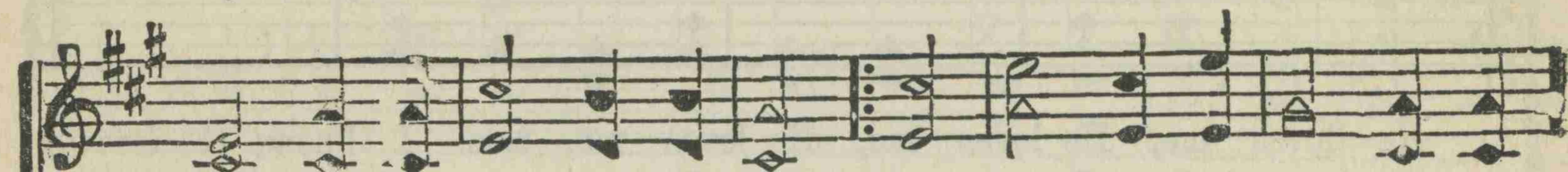
"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone."—EPH. 2: 19, 20.

GEORGE KEITH.

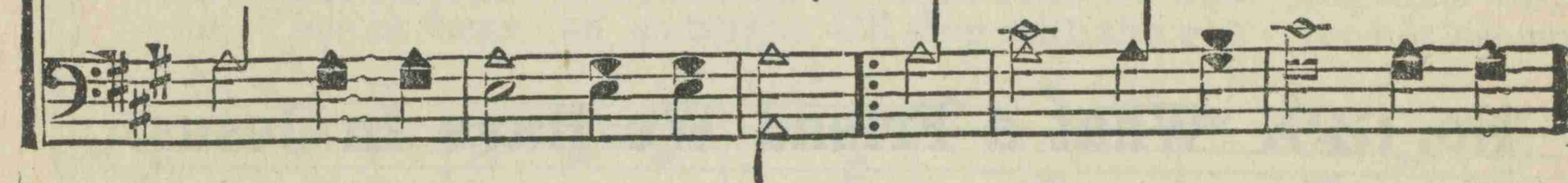
ANNIE STEELE.



1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con-di - tion, in sickness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "When thro' fiery tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all suf -
5. "E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov - reign e -
6. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for repose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
vile, or a-bound - ing in wealth, At home and a-broad, on the
woe shall not thee o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply: The flame shall not hurt thee;—I
ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love: And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en-



you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea, "As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
troub - les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, NO NEV - ER forsake."



138.

He Loves Me.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

Arr.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
 5. 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 pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

D.S.—He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)

No. 139. What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, alt.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

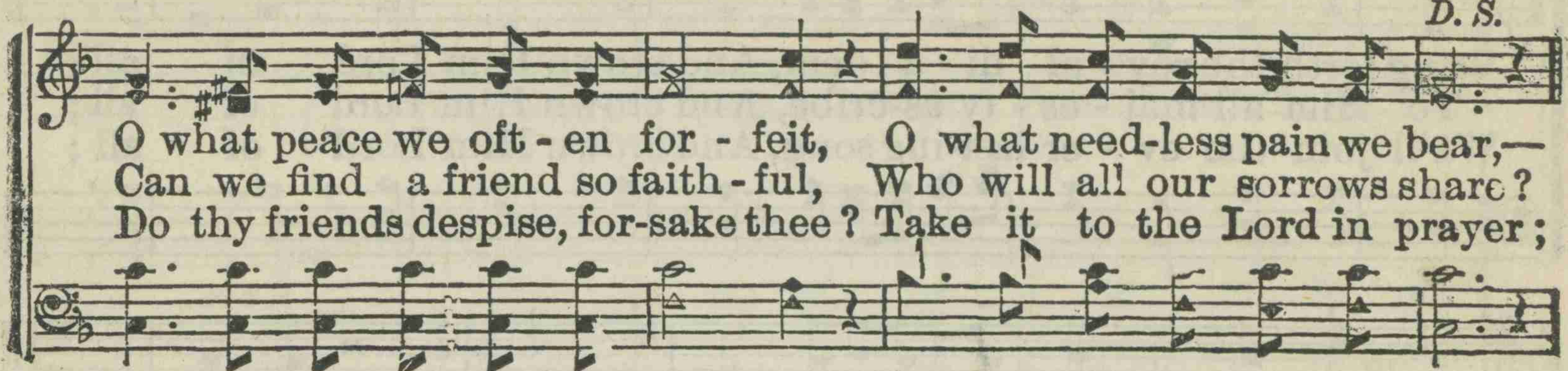
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our griefs and sins to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are you weak and heav - y lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a Friend We Have In Jesus. Concluded.



What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre-cious Sav-iour, still our ref-u-ge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

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



O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what need-less pain we bear,—
Can we find a friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

No. 140. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English.

A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je-sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my
3. In mansions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-



fol-lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav-
par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns
dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing crown




iour art Thou; If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus 'tis now.
on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus 'tis now.
on my brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus 'tis now.

141.



Coronation.

E. PERRONET.



OLIVER HOLDEN.




1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
 3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.




142.

O Thou Fount.

R. ROBINSON.

Anon.
Fine.


1. { O Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise. }
 2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I've come; }
 { And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. }
 3. { O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be! }
 { Let Thy goodness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to Thee. }



D. C.—While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 By Thy Word and Spir - it guide me, Till I reach Thy courts a - bove.



Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from Thy fold, O God;
 Nev - er let me wander from Thee, Nev - er leave Thee, whom I love,

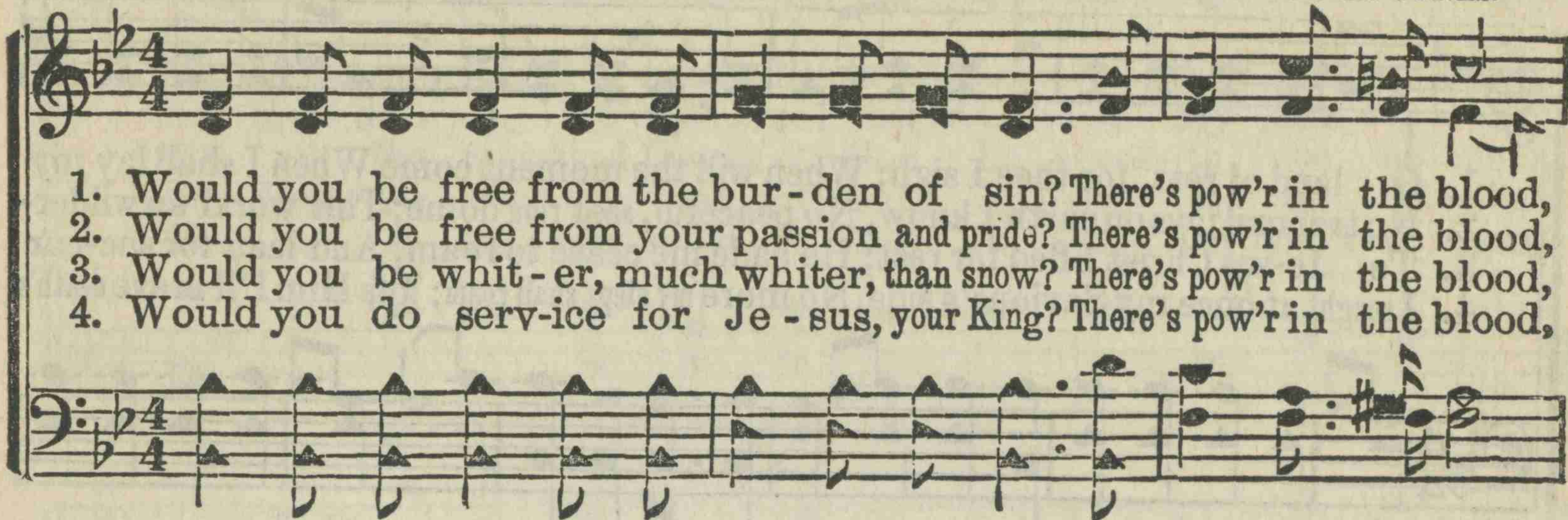


143. There is Power in the Blood.

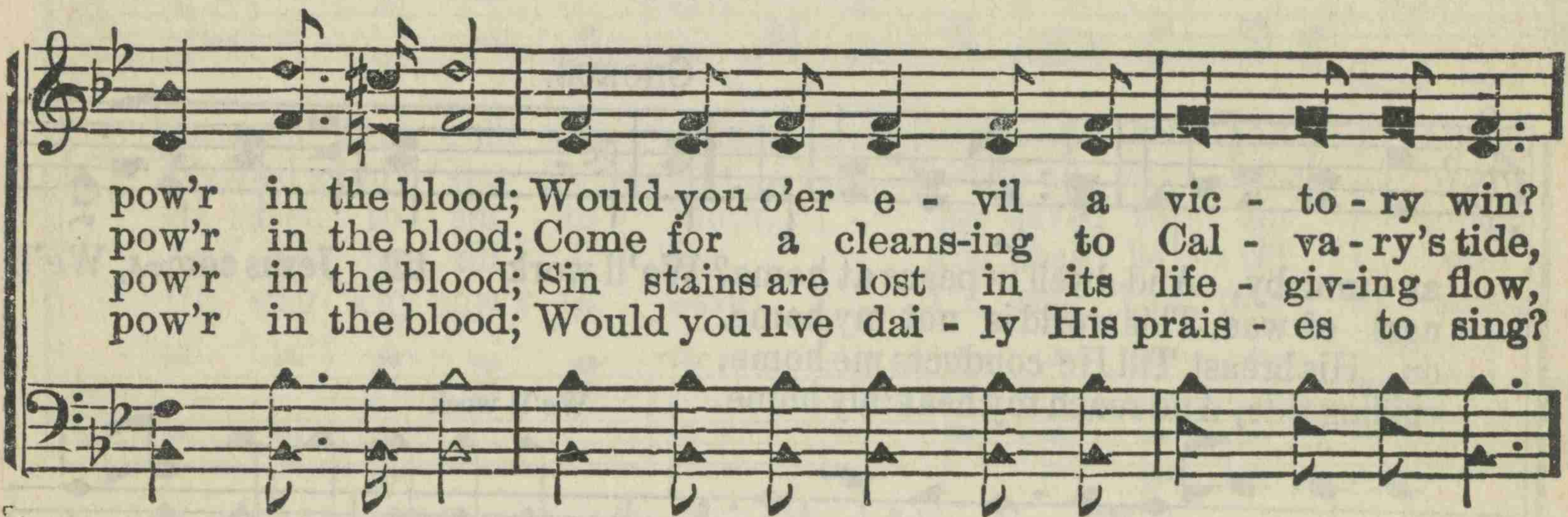
"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

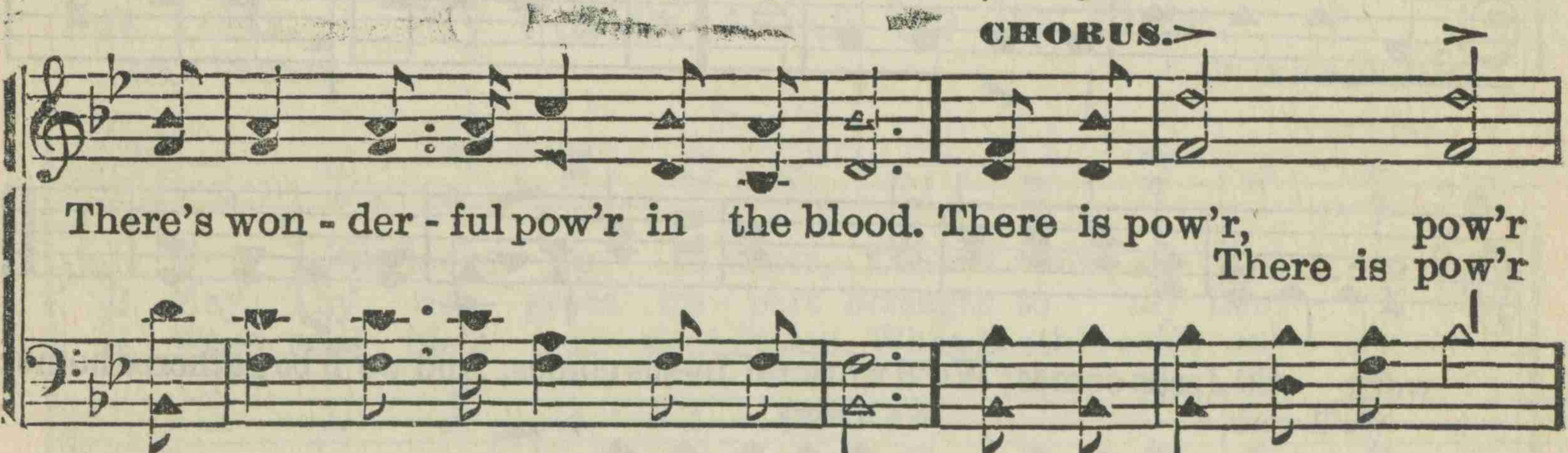


1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r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

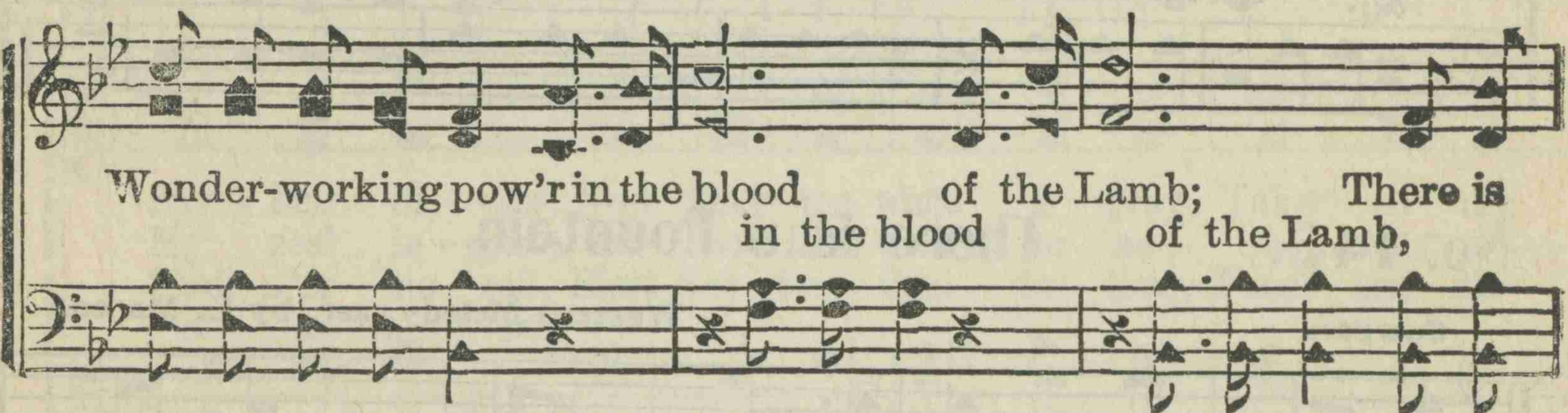


pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

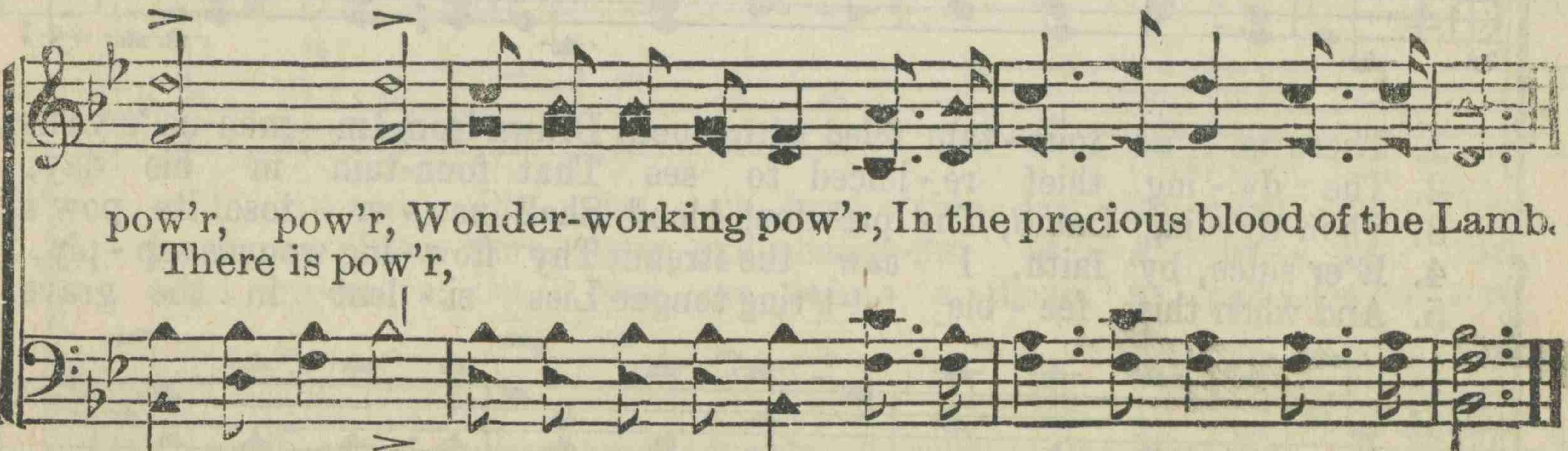
CHORUS.



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



Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
 in the blood of the Lamb,



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

No. 144. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

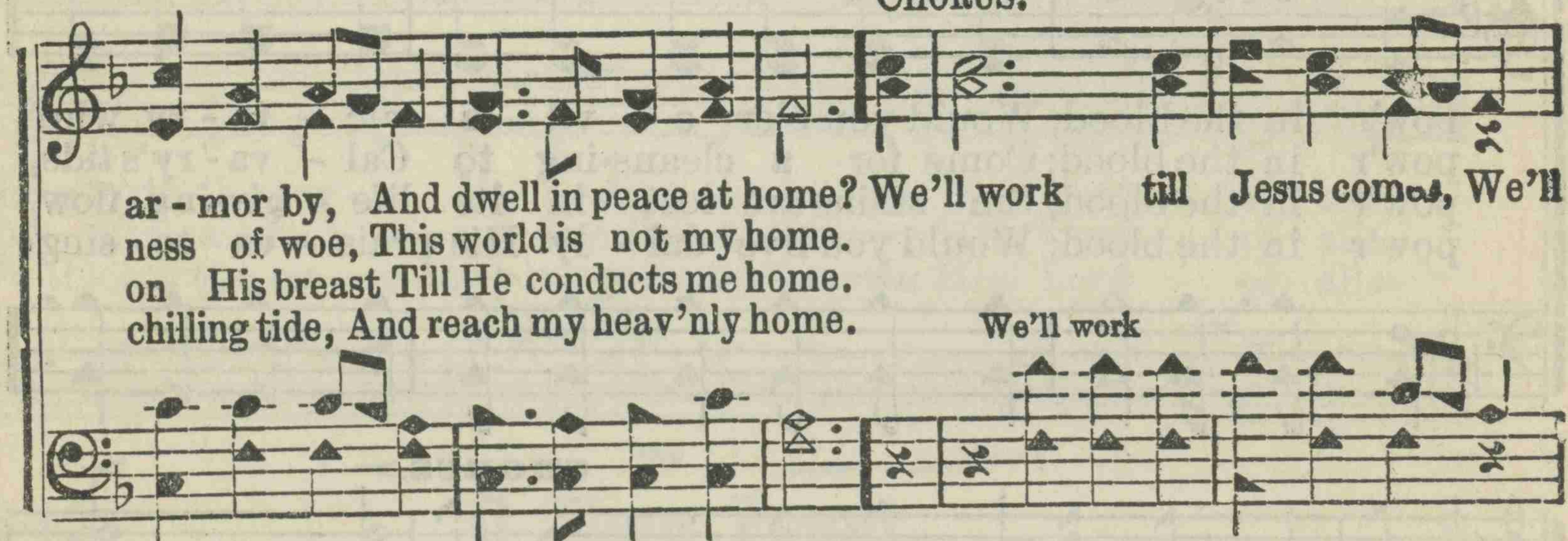
Elizabeth Mills.

William Miller.

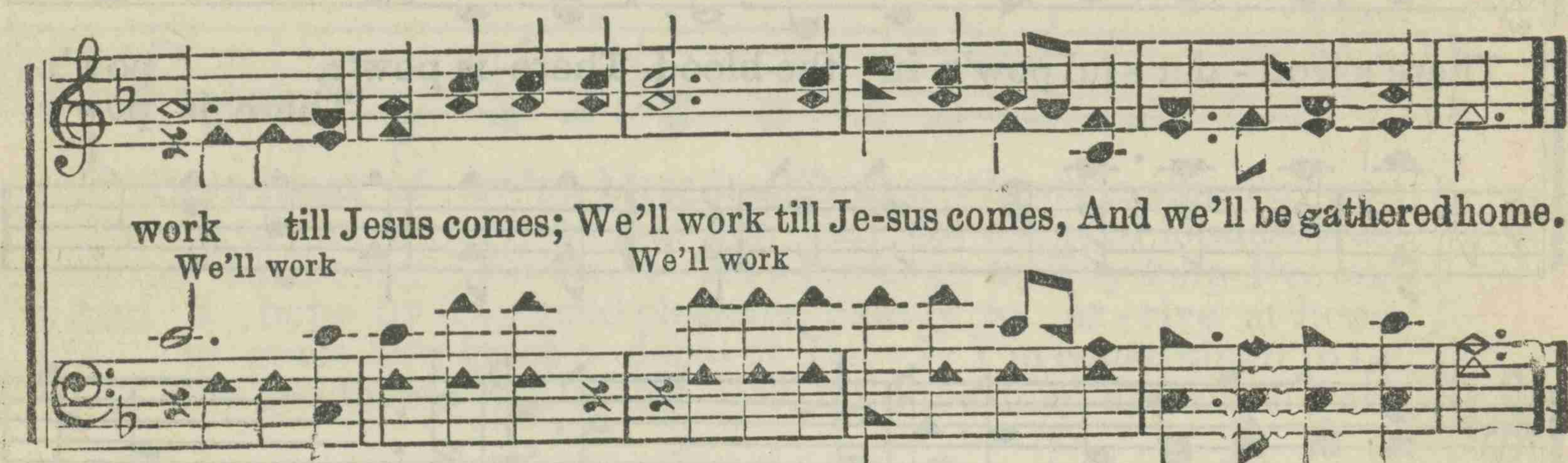


1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the moment come When I shall lay my
 2. No tranquil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome; This world's a wilder-
 3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And lean for suc-cor
 4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam; With Him I'll brave death's

CHORUS.



ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll
 ness of woe, This world is not my home.
 on His breast Till He conducts me home.
 chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home. We'll work

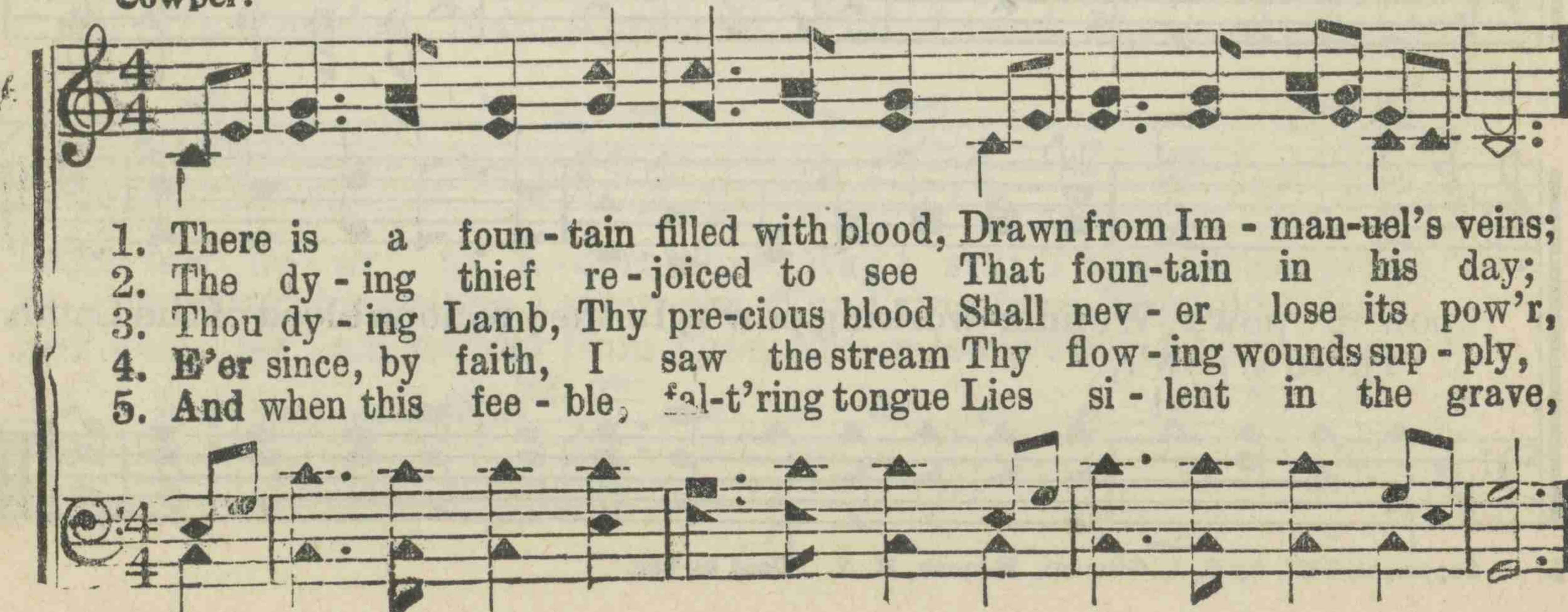


work till Jesus comes; We'll work till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.
 We'll work We'll work

No. 145. There is a Fountain.

Cowper.

Western Melody, arr. by L. Maron.



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. Thou dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. And when this fee-ble, fal-t'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,

There is a Fountain.

FINE.

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there have I, tho' vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
 Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, . . . Lose all their guilt - y stains;
 Washed all my sins a - way, . . . Washed all my sins a - way;
 Be saved to sin no more, . . . Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, . . . And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, . . . I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

No. 146. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm and change - less be - A liv - ing fire.
 trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

No. 147.

Joy to the World.

Y. WATTS.

G. F. HANDEL.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While
 3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The



ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
 comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
 And heav'n and nature



heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
 peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love, And wonders, and wonders of His love.
 Sing
 sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing.

No. 148.

Blessed Be the Name.

Arranged.



1. How sweet the name of Je-sussounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 3. It soothes the troub-led sinner's breast, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 4. Then will I tell to sin-ners round, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 5. There's music in the Saviour's name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;

Blessed Be the Name.



It soothes my sorrows, heals my wounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
 It gives the wear-y sweetest rest, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
 What a dear Sav-iour I have found, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
 Let ev-'ry heart His love proclaim, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.



CHORUS.



Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.



No. 149.

Happy Day.

"Rejoicing in the Lord."—Phil. 3: 1.

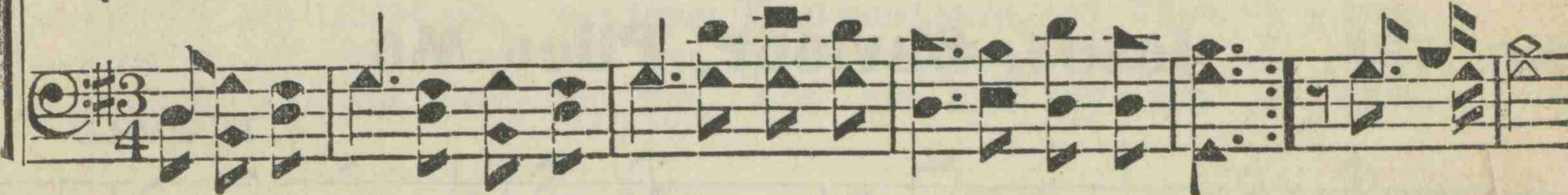
Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

CHORUS.



1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; } Happy day,
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. }
2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love! } Happy day,
 { Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His sacred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine; } Happy day,
 { He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. }
4. { Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; } Happy day,
 { Here have I found a nobler part! Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast. }
5. { High Heav'n, that hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed, shall daily hear, } Happy day,
 { Till in life's latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. }



FINE.

D. S.



happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 { And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }



No. 150.

We Praise Thee, O God!

H. Bonar.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation." Psalm 95: 1.

J. J. Husband.



1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For our Sav-iour who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re-

REFRAIN.



died and is now gone a - bove!
Sav - iour and scattered our night.
sins and has cleansed ev-'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

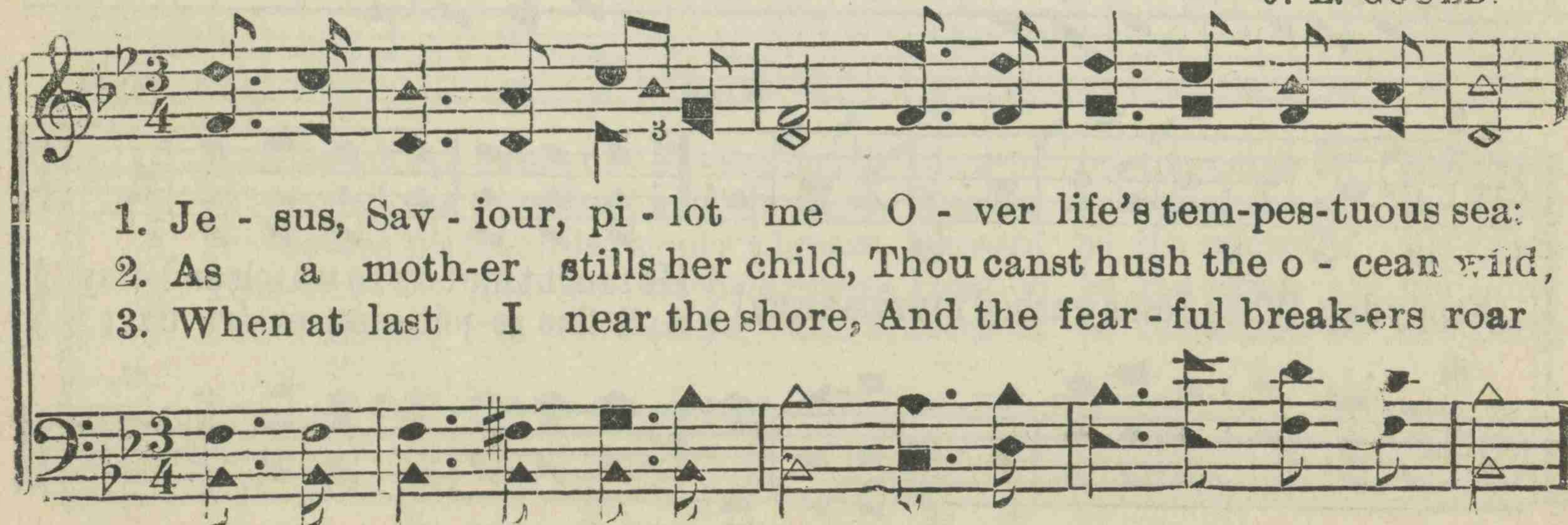


lu - jah, a - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

No. 151.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.



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

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.



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



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

No. 152.

Rock of Ages.

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

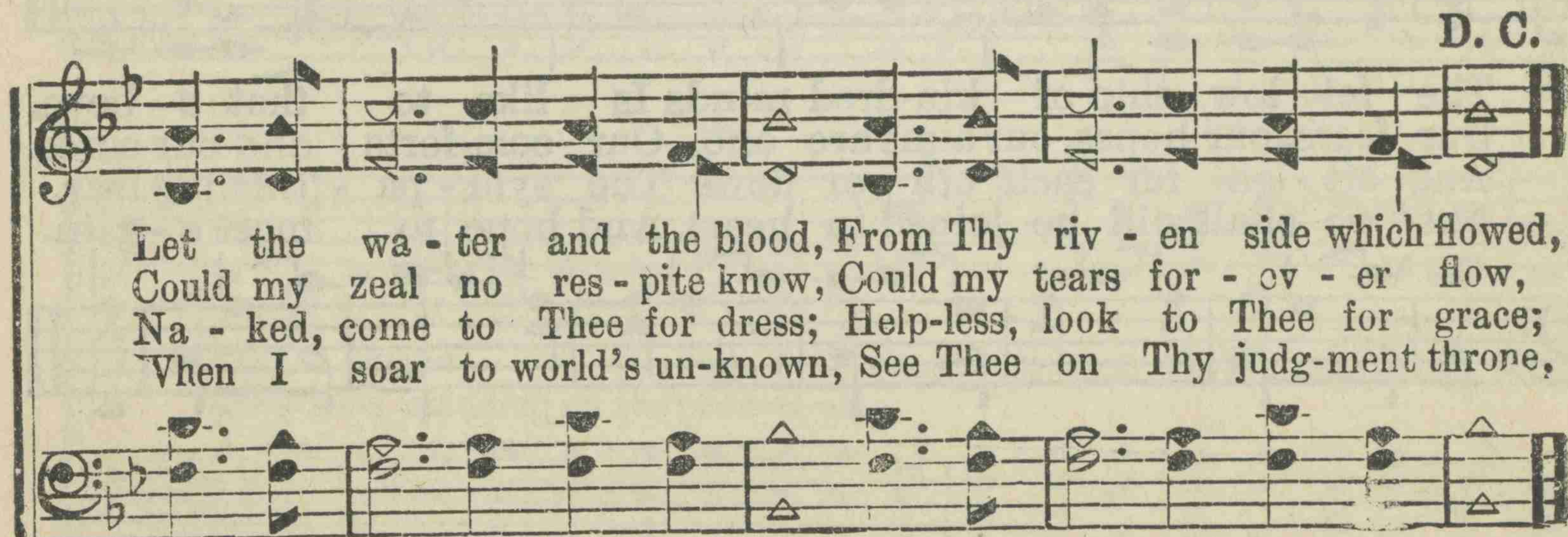
A. M. Toplady.

Dr. Thos. Hastings.
FINE.



1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la-bor of my hands Can ful-fill Thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Bo of sin the doub-le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
D. C.—All for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.
D. C.—Foul, I to the Foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
D. C.—Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.



Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy riv-en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for-cv-er flow,
Na-ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to world's un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

No. 153. O for a Closer Walk with God.

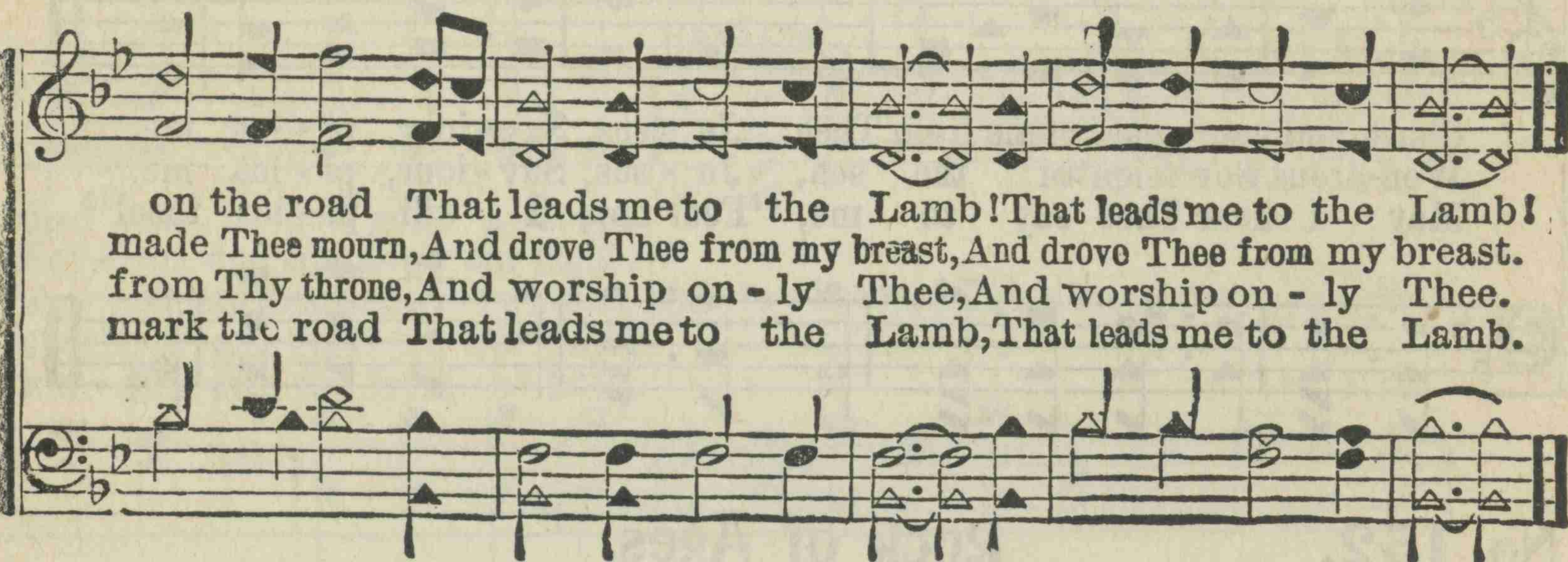
WILLIAM COWPER.

"Walk in the spirit."—Gal. 5: 16.

Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. O for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to shine up-
 2. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest! I hate the sins that
 3. The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that i-dol be, Help me to tear it
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall



on the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!
 made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast.
 from Thy throne, And worship on - ly Thee, And worship on - ly Thee.
 mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 154.

Blest be the Tie.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

H. J. G. NAGELL.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes; Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun-der part, It gives us in - ward pain;



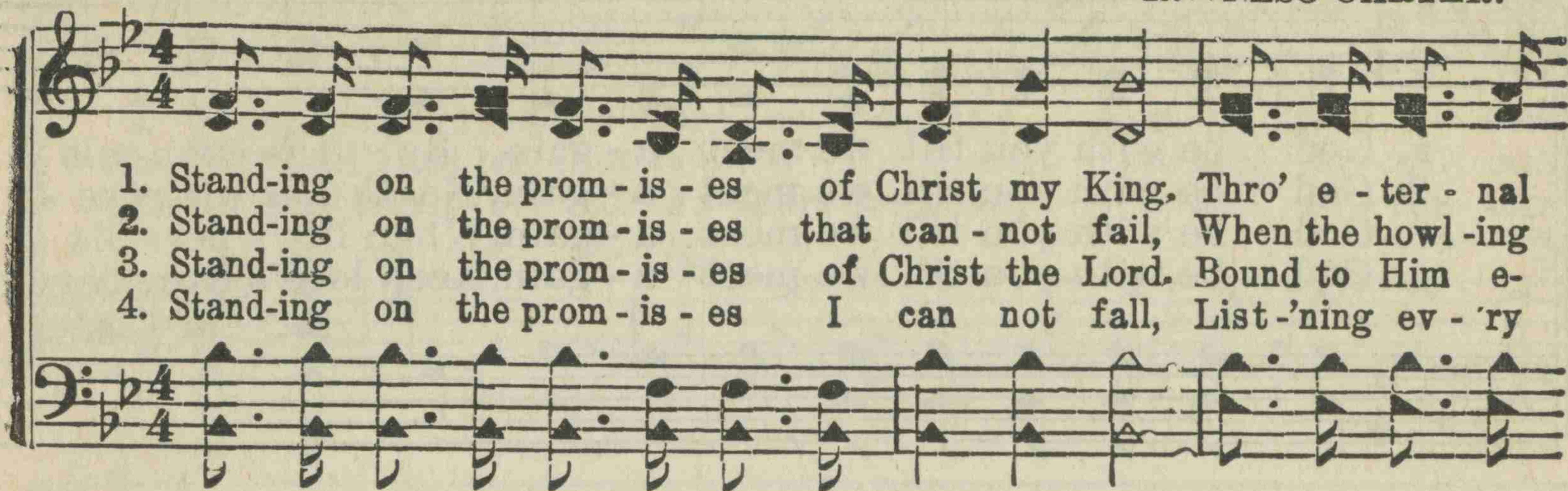
The fel - low - ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 155. Standing On the Promises.


R. K. C.

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R. KELSO CARTER.



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



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

CHORUS.



Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - -
 Stand-ing on the promis-es, standing on the



ing, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God, my Sav-iour; Stand - - -
 prom-is-es, Stand-ing on the



ing, stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
 prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es,

No. 156.

God Be With You.


J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

By permission.


W. G. TOMER.




1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se -
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner


guide, up-hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
 cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be
 thick confound you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be
 float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be



CHORUS.



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




meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
 meet a - gain, Till we meet,




meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
 Till we meet, till we meet again,



157.

Sweet By-and-By.

S. F. Bennett.

Jos. P. Webster.

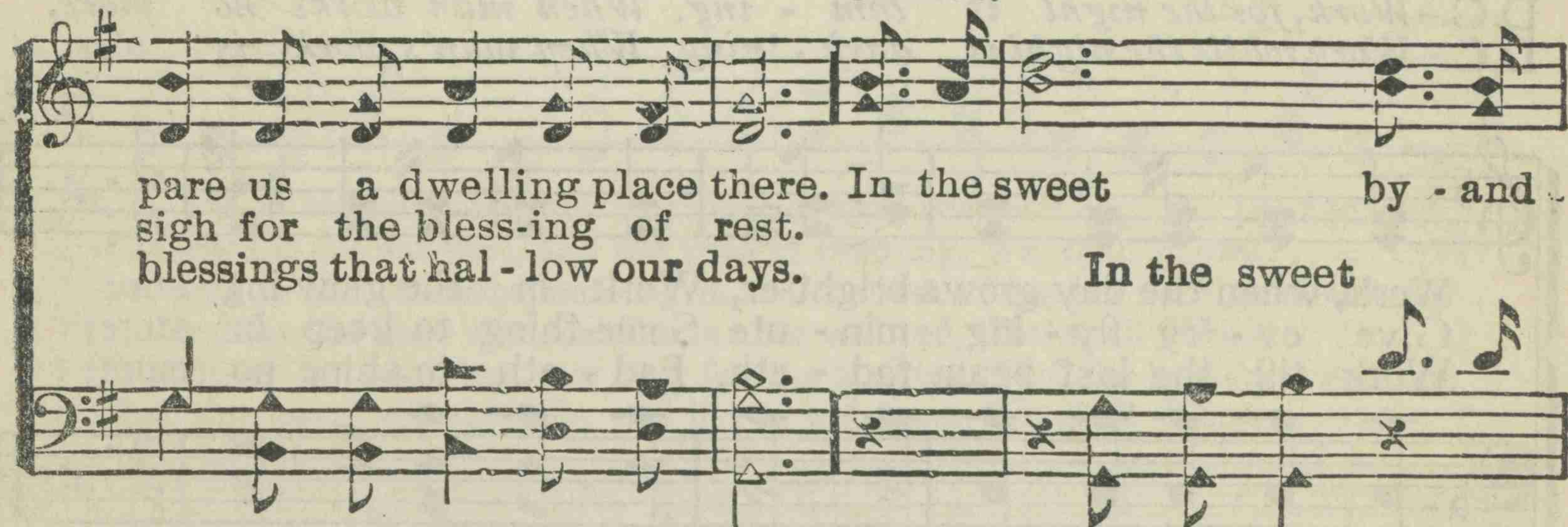


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our



see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.



pare us a dwelling place there. In the sweet by - and -
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 blessings that hal - low our days. In the sweet



by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the
 by - and - by, by - and - by;



sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
 In the sweet by - and - by,

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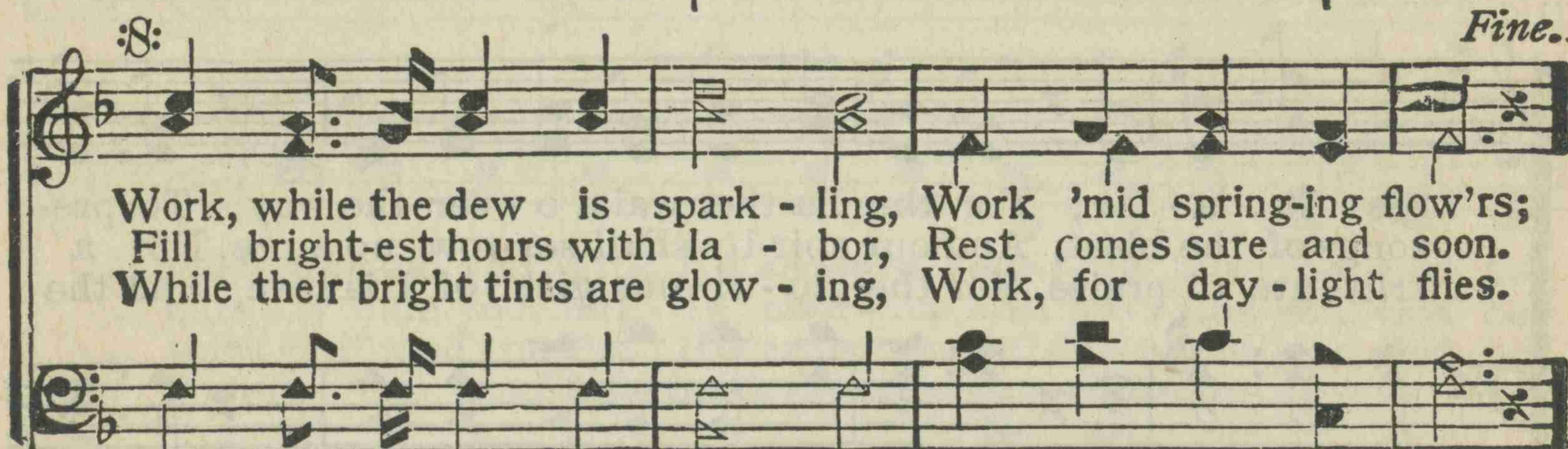
No.158. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

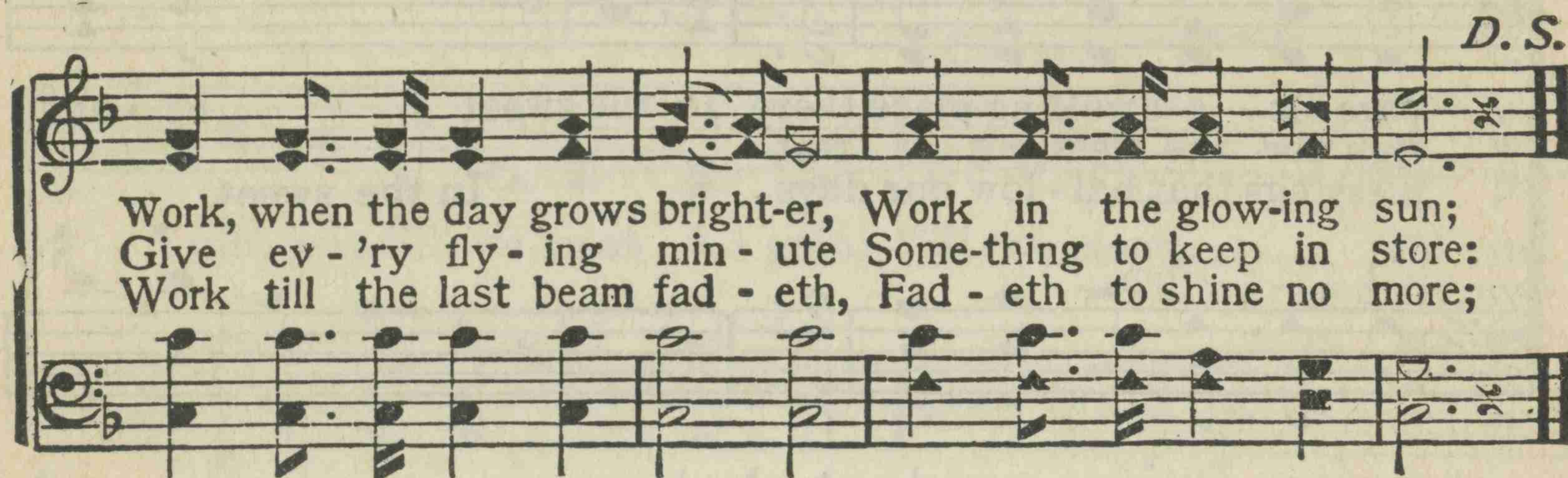


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



Fine.
 Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs;
 Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

D.C. - Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 D.C. - Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 D.C. - Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.



D. S.
 Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store:
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

No. 159. Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. E. M. HALL.

JOHN T. CRAPE.



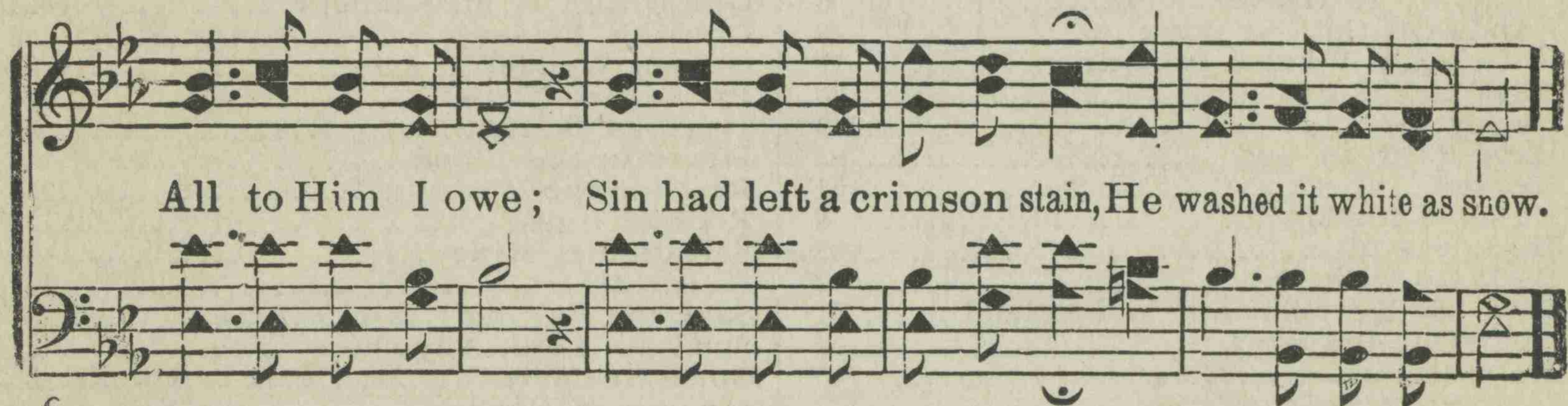
1. I hear the Sav-iour say, 'Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can
 3. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll

Jesus Paid It All. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



weakness, watch and pray, Find me thine all in all."
change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
lay my trophies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

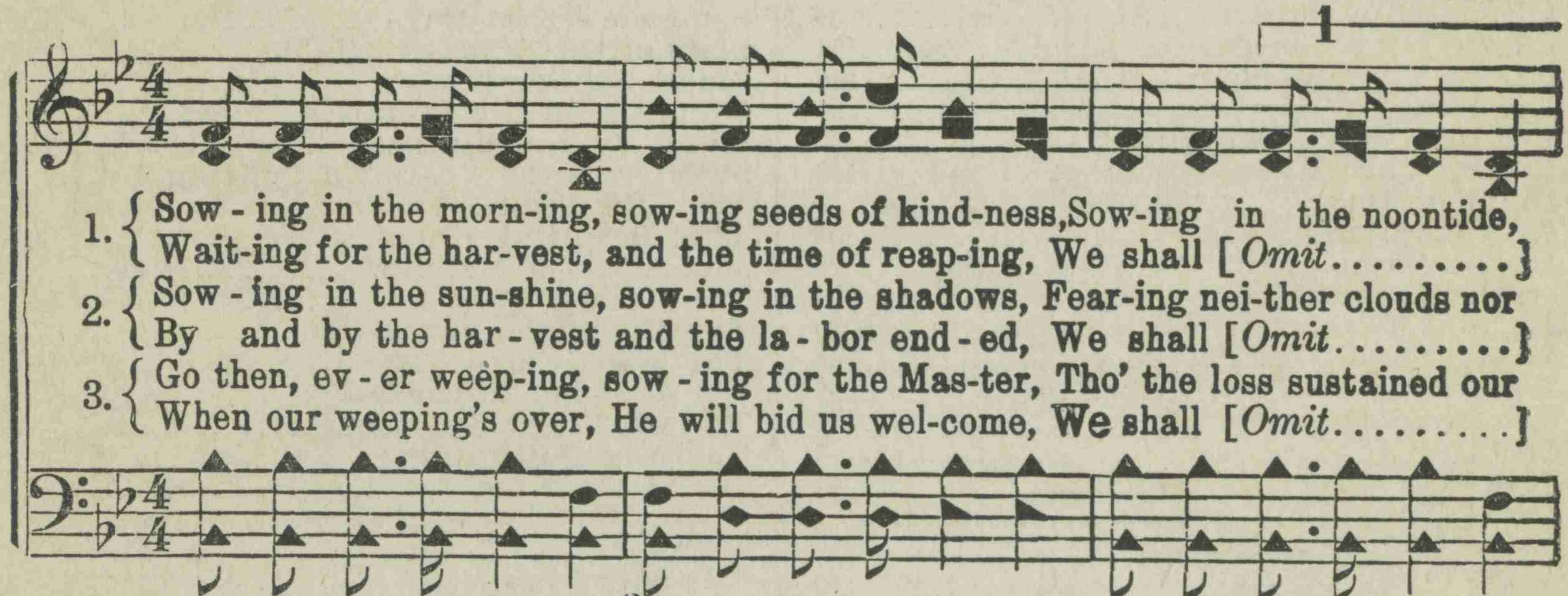


All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 160. Bringing In the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEORGE A. MINOR.



1. { Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the noontide,
Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing, We shall [Omit.....]
2. { Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shadows, Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor
By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end - ed, We shall [Omit.....]
3. { Go then, ev - er weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our
When our weeping's over, He will bid us wel - come, We shall [Omit.....]



and the dew - y eves, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
winter's chilling breeze, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the
spir - it of - ten grieves, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.



sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

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