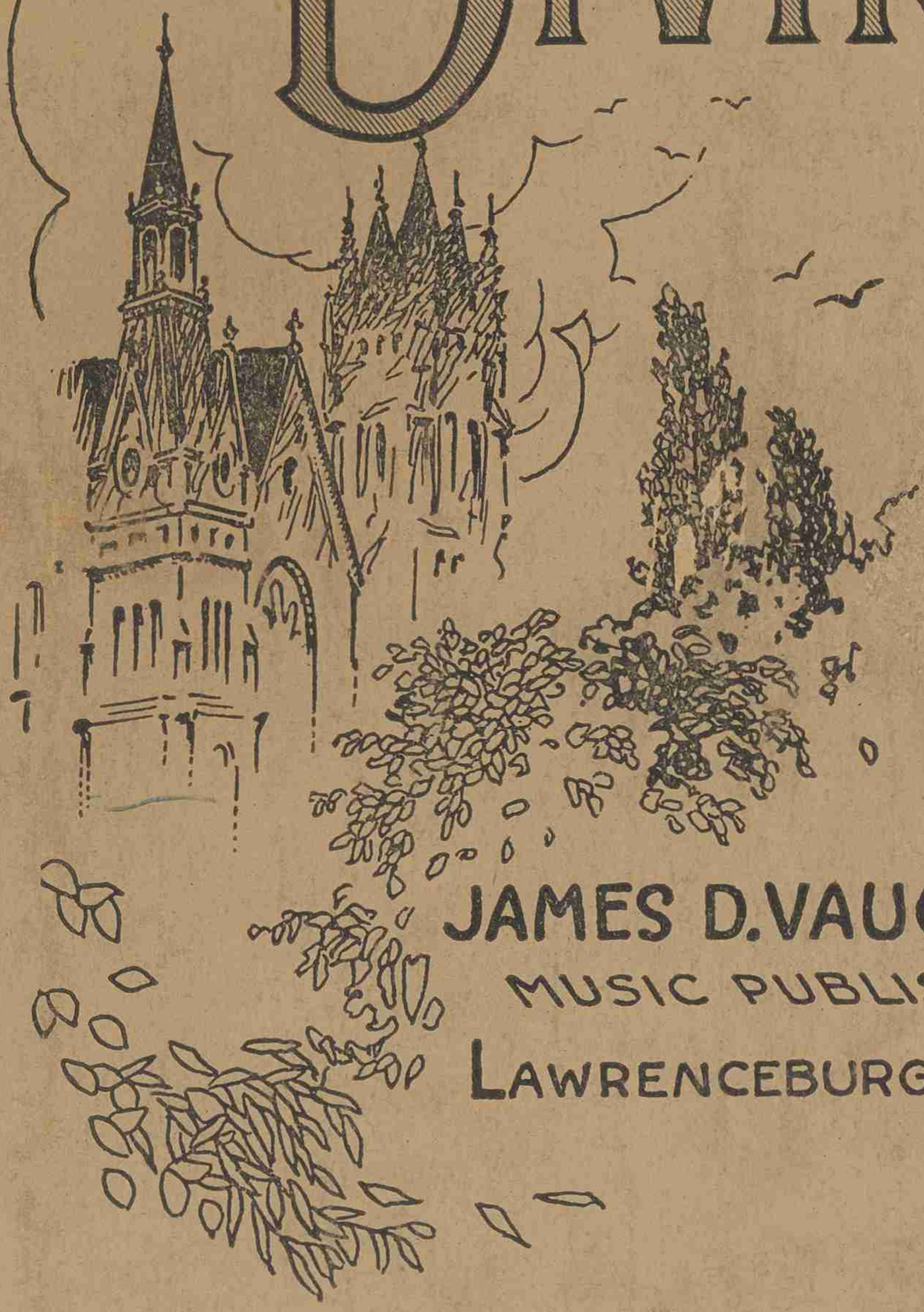
PRAISE DIVINE



JAMES D. VAUGHAN
MUSIC PUBLISHER
LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

Robert Ballad

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PRAISE DIVINE

FOR

Sunday-Schools

Revivals, Singing Schools, Conventions,

AND GENERAL USE IN

Christian Work and Worship.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN

MUSIC PUBLISHER,

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Preface.

PRAISE DIVINE.

Oh, how the weary, longing soul
That faces the eternal goal,
Delights to praise
The One who, from His throne above,
Came down to show to us His love
And bless our days!

And how it brightens up the road
That ends in His divine abode,
And what sweet joy
It always gives to you and me,
When in our Saviour's praises we
Our hearts employ!

Far more than worthy is the Lord
Of all the praise that is outpoured
Along the way;
Far more than worthy of the best
That can by mortals be exprest
From day to day.

Amid the scenes of sin and strife,
His love is bringing into life
New songs of worth,
From loving hearts and souls that try
His Holy name to glorify
Upon the earth.

So, for His glory, PRAISE DIVINE
Is sent along the battle-line,
On wings of love,
New cheer, new courage to impart,
New carols for the singing heart
To send above.

JAMES ROWE.

PRAISE DIVINE.

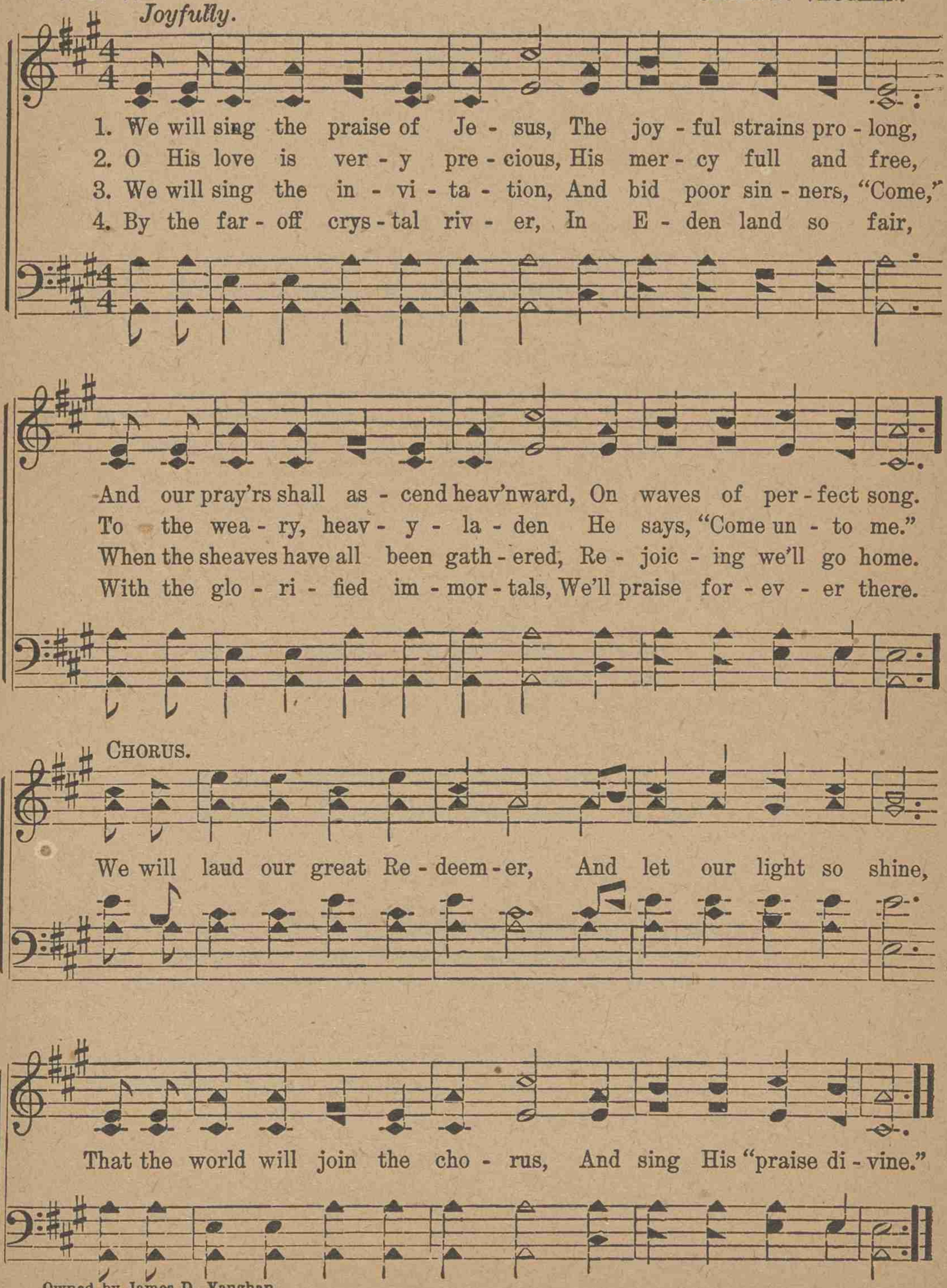
PRAISE DIVINE.

No. 1.

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Joyfully.



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No. 2. GLORY FOR MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lit - tle in - deed I crave glo - ry of land or wave, Neither to fame do I as - pire; But to be-hold my King and with the an - gels sing!
2. Fleeting is glo - ry here, soon it will dis - ap - pear, Just as the flow - ers of the plain; But to be-hold His face there with the saved by grace!
3. This is the sto - ry - land; yon - der, the glo - ry - land; Glo - ry of earth is naught to me; But to be with Him there! glo - ry be-yond com-pare,

CHORUS.

That is the glo - ry I de - sire. That would be glo - ry,
That is the glo - ry I would gain.
Glo - ry e - ter - nal that would be! glo - ry there,

won-der - ful glo - ry, This I am crav - ing o'er and o'er! That would be glo - ry there,

glo - ry, mar-vel - ous glo - ry, That would be glo - ry ev - er-more!
glo - ry there, glo - ry there,

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No. 3. DON'T TRIFLE WITH GOD.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. God is plead-ing a - gain, soul in dark-ness a - stray, Let the days of re -
2. He has striv - en so long with your sin - lov - ing heart! By and by He might
3. What has sin to be-stow but de - spair and dis-grace? God is of - fer - ing

bel - lion end; Your last chance this may be, do not throw it a - way, Do not
turn a - way; Now your man-hood ex - ert and from e - vil de - part; Be at
life a - bove! Throw your pride to the winds, seek the light of His face And no

CHORUS.

tri - fle with God, my friend.
peace with the Lord to - day. Do not tri - fle with God, do not
long - er a - buse His love.

tri - fle with God, For soon the time of grace may end; Ask His par-don for you;

while you may, O get right with Him to-day, Don't tri- fle with God, my friend.

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No. 4.

VISIONS OF VICTORY.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMRY.

1. Lift high the stand-ard of the ev - er - last - ing cross, Soon will the land of prom-ise be in view; Je - sus is lead - ing and our
2. Beat back the temp-ter and his might-y host of sin, Might - y is He whose love is shield - ing you; If you are faith - ful you the
3. On - ward to glo - ry with the might-y King of kings, Je - sus each day your cour-age will re - new; On - ward to heav - en where the

souls shall know no loss, Vis - ions of vic - to - ry are com - ing true.
vic - to - ry shall win, Vis - ions of vic - to - ry are com - ing true.
song of tri - umph rings, Vis - ions of vic - to - ry are com - ing true.

FINE.

REFRAIN.

Com - ing true, com - ing true, On - ward, ye
Com-ing true, com-ing true,
sol-diers, and the fight re - new; Je - sus is lead-ing and is win-ning too.

D. S.

W. W. McGlamry, owner. Used by per.

No. 5. BE CHEERFUL ALL ALONG.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. When shad-ows fall up - on your way, Just sing a joy - ful song,
2. When gloom and sadness hov - er near, Keep sing-ing on your way,
3. If trou-ble's hand on you is laid, Just go to Him in pray'r,

Be cheer-ful all a - long; Let Je - sus guide you day by day,
Trust Je - sus ev - 'ry day; There's light and cheer in His dear face,
Don't fal - ter in despair; He'll lift a - way the scenes of woe,

CHORUS.

He'll nev - er let your feet go wrong.
If you will in His pres - ence stay. Just sing a joy - ful song,
And ban - ish all cor - rod - ing care.

Be cheer-ful all a-long, Keep ev - er on the up-ward way;
upward way;

The Lord will make your pathway glow And lead you onward ev'ry day.

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No. 6. EVERYBODY OUGHT TO KNOW HIM.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Let us keep the sto - ry sweet-ly ring - ing out, That the lost may know their
2. Ma - ny still are wait - ing for the light it gives, Ma - ny need its com - fort
3. Till we tell and sing it to the an - gels fair In the ho - ly pal - ace

friend a - bove; Nothing else can lead them out of sin and doubt Like the sto-ry
and its cheer; Let us sing and tell it where the lost ones live, Let us glad- ly
of the King, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing here and ev - 'ry-where, Sinners to the

CHORUS.

of re-deem-ing love. Ev - 'ry - bod-y ought to know the Sav-iour,
help the Saviour dear.
mer-cy - seat to bring. know the Saviour,

Ev -'ry - bod - y ought to reach the fold; Keep the sto - ry mov -ing,
heav'nly fold;

faith in Je - sus prov-ing; Ev -'ry - bod - y ought to hear it told.
the sto - ry told.

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No. 7. I'M HAPPY ALL THE DAY.

DORA MCAFEE. ROBERT N. SHELTON.

1. When Je - sus' face I could not see, So lone - ly was the way,
2. I'm trust - ing in His precious love, He leads me all the way,
3. When all my sorrows here shall cease, And I am called a - way,
4. O when I walk those golden streets, With loved ones o'er the way,

But since the Spir-it's set me free, I'm hap-py all the day.
He speaks and cheers my drooping soul, I'm hap-py all the day.
'Tis sweet to know I'll dwell in peace, Re - joic-ing all the day.
The sto - ry sweet I'll there re-peat, Thro' one e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

I'm hap-py all the day, I'm
I'm hap-py, hap - py, yes, I'm hap-py all the day, I'm

hap - py all the day; 'Tis
hap - py, hap - py, yes, I'm hap-py all the day;

by his grace I see His face, I'm hap-py all the day.

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No 8. TRAVELING ON.

JAMES ROWE. R. M. MORGAN.

1. Sing-ing the prais - es of the King, Mak-ing the gos - pel joy bells ring,
2. Pardoned, and free of ev - 'ry stain, Hop-ing the crown of life to gain,
3. Hop-ing to reach the cit - y fair, Hop-ing His glo - ry great to share,

Help-ing the sad to smile and sing, Trav - el - ing on; (trav - el - ing on;)
Close to the Mas - ter we re - main, Trav - el - ing on; (trav - el - ing on;)
Hop - ing to sing His prais - es there, Trav - el - ing on; (Trav - el - ing on;)

Help-ing the lost our light to see, Servants of Je - sus glad to be,
See - ing the brightness of His face, Lean-ing up - on His sav - ing grace,
Knowing that friends are at the gate, Knowing that dear ones watch and wait,

FINE.

Close to His wound-ed side are we, Trav-el - ing on. (trav-el - ing on.)
Seek- ing the soul's a - bid - ing place, Trav-el - ing on. (trav-el - ing on.)
Know-ing that rapt-ure will be great, Trav-el - ing on. (trav-el - ing on.)

D. S.—Sing-ing of soul - re-deem.- ing love, Trav-el - ing on. (trav - el - ing on.)

CHORUS.

Trav - el - ing on - - ward, Seek-ing the land of fade-less day,
on-ward thro' the fray,

R. M. Morgan, owner. Used by permission.

TRAVELING ON. Concluded.

Trav-el - ing in the glo - ry way, Trav- el - ing on, (trav- el - ing on.)

D. S.

Trav- el - ing home - ward, Sing-ing of joys that wait a - bove,
homeward with the Dove,

No. 9. SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. HASTINGS. ELISHA S. RICE.

With feeling.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet there ma - ny loved ones, Who were torn from our em - brace?
5. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour When He comes to claim His own?

FINE.

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall pass the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?
Shall we lis - ten to their voic - es, And be - hold them face to face?
Shall we know His bless - ed fav - or, And sit down up - on His throne?

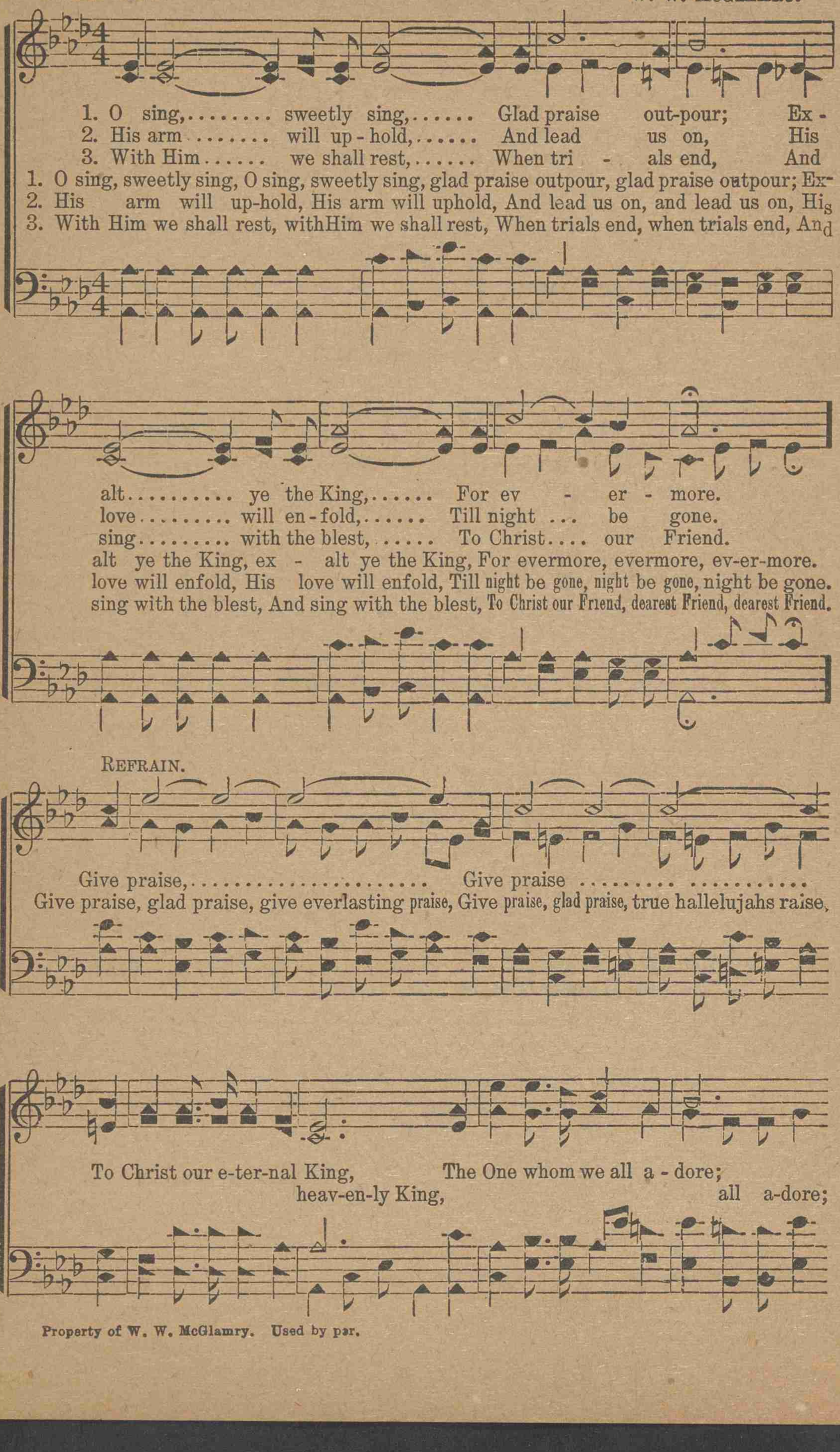
D. S.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?

No. 10. GLAD PRAISE OUTPOUR.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. MCGLAMRY.



REFRAIN.

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GLAD PRAISE OUTPOUR. Concluded

Ex - alt..... His name,.....
Ex - alt, ex-alt, ex - alt His ho-ly name, His name, His great and ev-er-last-ing name,

O sing, all ye peo-ple sing, For - ev - er and ev - er - more.
sweetly sing, evermore.

No. 11. CORONATION.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race. Ye ran-somed from the fall! Hail
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Bring
Him, whe saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all, Hail
Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all, To
join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all, We'll

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord.... of all.

No. 12. JESUS IS ABLE TO SAVE.

ALICE HORTON. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing now to you, Lean on His
2. Je - sus is call - ing, He will be your guide, Un - der His
3. Je - sus is call - ing, at the door He stands, Call - ing so
4. Je - sus is call - ing, shall He call in vain? For you may

prom - ise, ev - 'ry word is true; For sin - ful men His pre - cious
shad - ow you may safe - ly hide; Make this the time of turn - ing
ten - der - ly, with outstretched hands; "Come un - to Me," O words so
nev - er hear His voice a - gain; This is the day, and the ac -

life He gave, And He is a - ble, a - ble now to save.
from your sin, Mercy's door is o - pen, come and en - ter in.
dear and sweet, Do not re - ject Him, has - ten to His feet.
cept - ed hour, When you may know His pre-cious love and pow'r.

CHORUS.

Je - - - sus is a - ble to save you,
Je - sus is a - ble, a - ble now to save you,

Come to Him, be-liev-ing, Come, His love re-ceiv-ing; Je - - - sus is
Je - sus is a -

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JESUS IS ABLE TO SAVE. Concluded.

a - ble to save you, sin - ner, Come to Him to - day and be - lieve.
ble to save you, sin - ner,

No. 13. HE REACHES OUT TO SAVE.

JAMES ROWE. DE LOSS SMITH.

1. O drift - ing life so far from shore, By bil - lows tossed a -
2. The break - ers roar, the night is near, So heed the warn-ing
3. Be - hold your dan - ger, soul a - wake! And drive a - way your

bout,..... Lest hope of res - cue soon be o'er, Heed Him who
shout,..... And turn to Christ the way so clear, His hand is
doubt,..... Trust Christ your on - ly Friend, and take The hand He

CHORUS.

reach-es out.....
reaching out. .....
reach-es out.....

He reach-es out to save your soul, Let sin no more de-prave, But heed the plea of Christ, for He is reaching out to save.

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No. 14.

ON THE WAY HOME.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My days had been spent in the val - leys of sin, My life was a
2. My soul was a - wea - ry of sin and de - spair, And dai - ly my
3. O sin - ner, take Je - sus to - day as your friend, Then quickly your

fail - ure and stains were with - in; But now lost in dark - ness no
bur - den was hard - er to bear; But now the Re - deem - er is
wand'rings for - ev - er will end; Come out of the val - ley where,

long - er I roam, For Je - sus has found me—I'm on the way home!
hold - ing my hand, And sing - ing, I'm fac - ing a glo - ri - fied land!
lone - ly, you roam, And fol - low the home-path—be on the way home.

CHORUS.

I'm on the way home, hal - le - lu - jah!..... No
hal - le - lu - jah!

more in the low - lands I roam;..... I've found a true guide; He's
of sin I roam;

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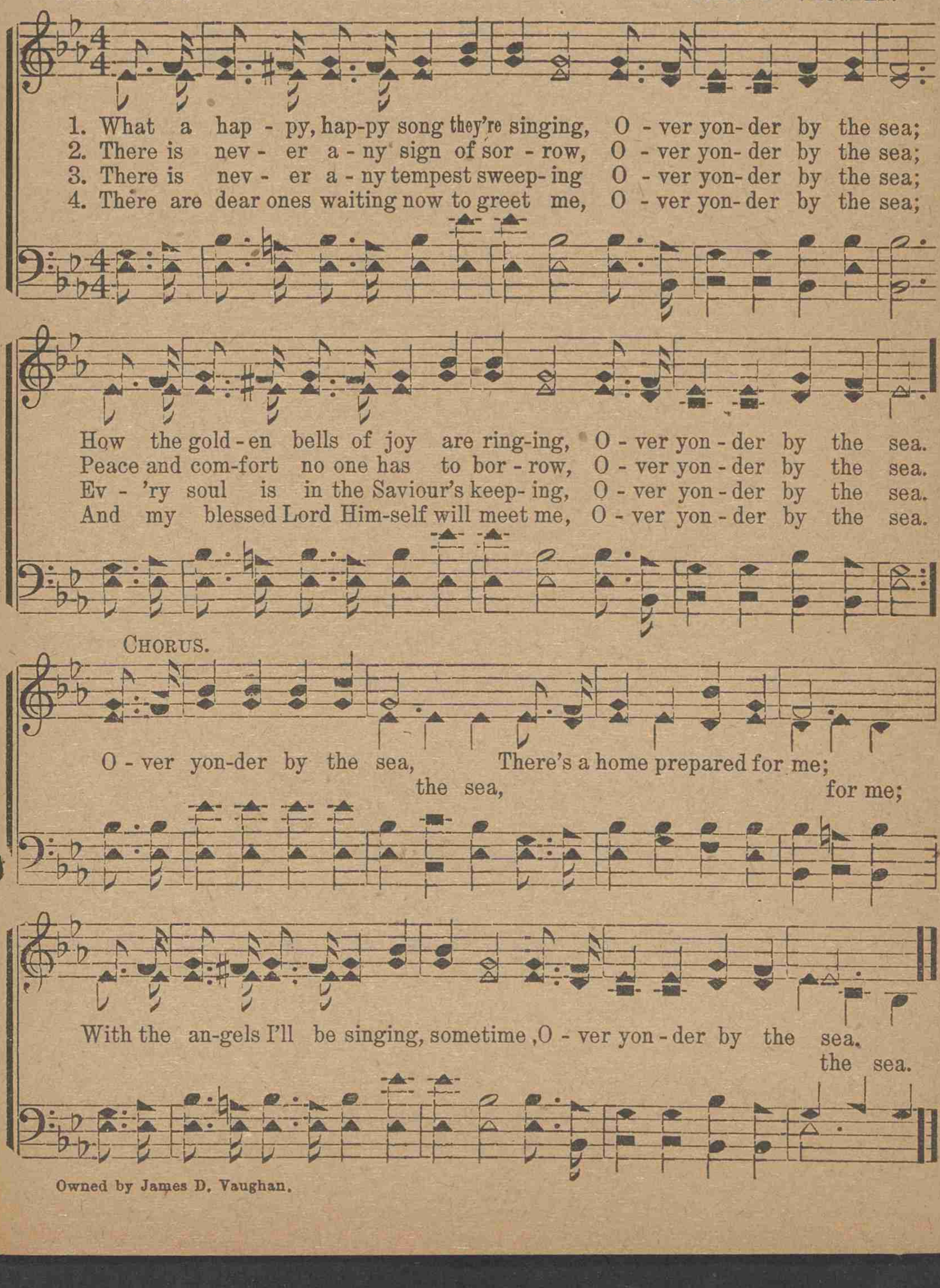
ON THE WAY HOME. Concluded.

No. 15. OVER YONDER BY THE SEA.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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No. 16. THE JOY BELLS OF MY SOUL.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Bells of joy are ring-ing out to-day, In this hap-py soul of mine;
2. In the vale I'm wan-der-ing no more, In the glo-ry path I am;
3. He has blot-ted out my wretched past, Made my soul as white as snow;
4. I shall see Him at the gates of light, When the shad-ows flee a-way;

For my sins have all been washed a-way By the pre-cious flood di-vine.
Close to Je-sus whom I now a-dore, Sing-ing "Glo-ry to the Lamb!"
So, re-joic-ing in His love at last. On and on with Him I go.
And my soul will share His glo-ry bright, At the break-ing of the day.

CHORUS.

O the joy bells, bless-ed joy bells! All the while they
O the glad-some bells, hap-py, chim-ing bells,

sweet-ly peal and ring,..... And, as on I go, my
peal and ring,

glad-dest car-ol swells, Hap-py prais-es to my King.
heav'n-ly King.

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No. 17. ALWAYS SUNSHINE.

JAMES ROWE. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. I am march-ing with the King of heav-en, (King of heav-en), And am
2. How can a - ny one be sad or wear-y, (sad or wear-y,) In the
3. He will lead me till I'm safe in Glo - ry (safe in Glo - ry) With the

hap-py (yes, I'm hap - py) ev - 'ry day, For a - mong the ma - ny
serv-ice (bless - ed serv - ice) of the King, If the way is nev - er
ransomed (with the ransomed) of the race, Where for - ev - er I shall

D. S.—There is sun-shine, al - ways

bless - ings giv - en, (bless-ings giv - en,) There is sun - shine
rough or drear - y, (rough or drear - y,) And He has a
sing the sto - ry (sing the sto - ry) In the sun - shine

gold - en sun-shine, (gold - en sun - shine,) There is sun - shine,

FINE. CHORUS.

(sun-shine) all the way. There is sun - shine,..... gold - en
(hap - py) song to sing?
(sun-shine) of His face. all the way,

(sun-shine) all the way.

D. S.

sunshine, ... Thro' the night as well as day;.....
all the way, yes, thro' the night as well as day;.....

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No. 18. GIVE PRAISE.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

1. A - gain to the bless-ed Re-deem - er let hap - py voic - es rise;
2. No bur-den of troub-le or sor - row He lets us bear a - lone,
3. The arms of His love will up - hold us till we have reached the gate

With praise for His love and His mer - cy u - nite the earth and skies;
And all of the tri - als that meet us to His dear heart are known.
And en-tered His glo - ri - ous king-dom where friends and dear ones wait;

For home, throne, and life He has giv - en, to lift us out of sin,
He guides us and cheers and protects us a - long the glo - ry way,
And there, in His presence for - ev - er, up - on that hap - py shore,

D. S.—For wor - thy is He of the prais - es that we can all out - pour;

FINE.

And now He is lov - ing - ly help - ing us the crown to win.
And, if we re - ly on His grace He will not let us stray.
En - joy - ing His won-der - ful love, our King we shall a - dore.

So praise Him to-geth-er with voic - es glad for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Give praise, glad praise to the won - der - ful Sav - iour a - bove,

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GIVE PRAISE. Concluded.

Ho - san - nas raise to the glo - ri - ous heav - en - ly dove;

In Him re - joice, and with heart and voice, O ye

D. S.

chil-dren of men, send your praises a - gain, To the King we love.

No. 19. TWILIGHT.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. Ev - 'ning shad - ows gath - er O - ver land and sea;
2. Night is draw - ing near - er, Hides the gold - en sun;
3. Let Thy love en - fold us For Thy Son's dear sake;
4. Till earth's night is end - ed In the dawn a - bove,

After last verse.

Keep us, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Till a - gain they flee.
Let Thy face be clear - er, O Thou Ho - ly One.
Let Thy love up - hold us Till the morn shall break.
Let us be be - friend-ed By the One we love. A - men.

Cwned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 20. WHEN THE CITY COMETH DOWN.

REV. 21 : 2 and 10.

REV. L. A. M. REV. L. A. MORRIS.

1. Oh, the cit - y of the Lord is com - ing down, Oh, the com-ing down,
2. There'll be joy in earth and heav - en in that day, There'll be
3. All the peo - ple of the Lord shall be as one, All the
4. There will be no death nor sor - row in that day, There will
5. In that love - ly gold - en cit - y, we are told, In that

cit - y of the Lord is coming down; Then the saints for Je-sus wait-ing shall re - joy in earth and heaven in that day; We'll sing Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! when we peo-ple of the Lord shall be as one; When the Bridegroom comes in glo - ry and we be no death nor sor-row in that day; For the hand of God, our Fa-ther, all our love-ly gold-en cit - y we are told, Saints will all u - nite in sing-ing, with a

ceive the victor's crown, When the cit - y of the Lord com-eth down.
all re-ceive a crown, When the cit - y of the Lord com-eth down.
all re-ceive a crown, When the cit - y of the Lord com-eth down.
tears shall wipe a-way, When the cit - y of the Lord com-eth down.
golden harp and crown, When the cit - y of the Lord com-eth down. (cometh down).

D. S.—*When the cit - y of the Lord com-eth down.*

CHORUS.

Cometh down,..... cometh down,..... When the cit - y of the
Cometh down, yes, cometh down, cometh down, yes, cometh down,

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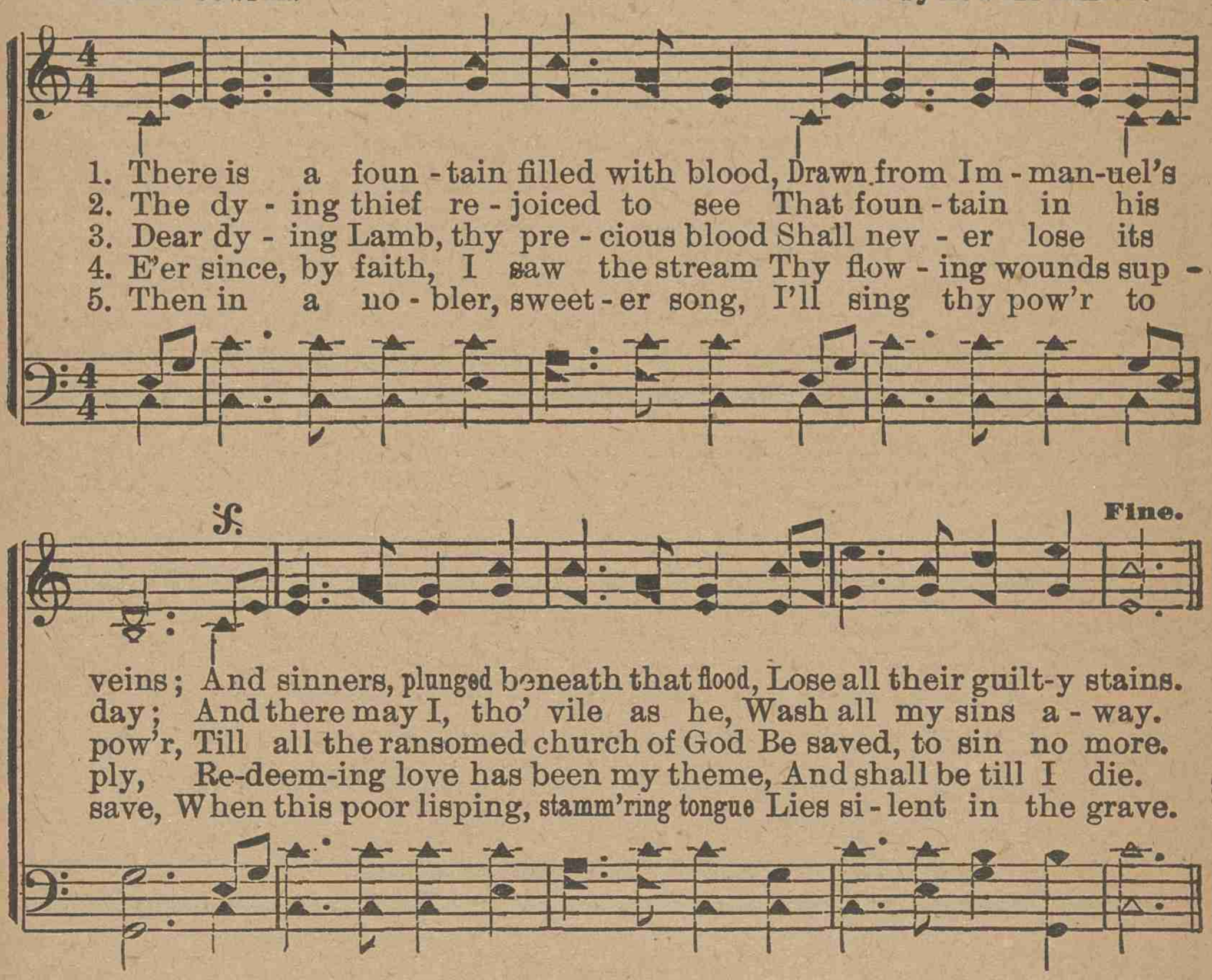
WHEN THE CITY COMETH DOWN. Concluded.

No. 21. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



No. 22. SEEKING THE CITY OF DELIGHT.

JAMES ROWE. W. J. GRAVES.

Slowly.

1. With the won-der - ful King of the a - ges, Christ the Leader of the saints and
2. With the standard of righteousness o'er us, And the gold-en crown of life be -
3. We will serve Him and love Him for-ev - er, When we rest be - side the crys-tal

sa - ges, We are seek-ing the beau-ti - ful cit - y that is wait ing for
fore us, We will fol - low our lov - ing Re - deem-er to the end of the
riv - er, All the arch-es of heav-en shall ring with our Re-deem-er's e -

:S:

us a - bove; In the glo - ri-ous light of the sto - ry, Al-ways add-ing to the
earthly way; He will lighten all trouble and sorrow, Strength and courage He will
ter-nal praise; There forever, with rapture before Him, With our dear ones we shall

D. S.—We shall be at home to

Sav-iour's glo - ry, We are fol - low-ing heaven's own path-way, al - ways
let us bor - row, Till we en - ter the won-der - ful cit - y, all re -
all a - dore Him, For the won-der - ful goodness and mer - cy that is

wan - der nev - er, But shall sweetly a - bide in His pres-ence and ex -

FINE. CHORUS.

prais-ing re - deem - ing love.
joic - ing, some bet - ter day. To the cit - y of de-light and glad - ness
bless-ing our earth - ly days.

tol Him for ev - er - more.

W. J. Graves, owner. Used by per.

SEEKING THE CITY OF DELIGHT. Concluded.

No. 23. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR.

No 24. THE WIRELESS WAY.

MRS. ELLIOTT ROSS. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. I have something now, my friends, I must tell you, Pray list - en while I
2. It's the on - ly way, my friends, I can tell you, The on - ly way to
3. Do not think that you are lost, for I tell you, The ef - fort on your
4. He is wait-ing for you now I must tell you, He's watch-ing ev - 'ry

make it known;.. There is safe-ty in our Christ by the wire-less, If you'll
peace and rest;... Lay your bur-dens all a - way and I'll tell you, By the
part is all;.... Christ has ful - ly paid the cost, I must tell you, If you'll
hour for you;.... Come, now meekly to Him bow and He'll tell you, By the

REFRAIN.

on - ly take Him as your own. Send the word by wire-less route,
wireless way you will be blest.
on - ly by the wire-less call.
wireless there's a route straight thro. by wireless route,

Do not have a fear or doubt, He will understand your
a fear or doubt,

rit. *a tempo.*

case, So by His grace Send your mes - sage by the wire-less route.

Property of V. O. Stamps. Used by per.

No. 25. BEAUTIFUL HOME OF THE SOUL.

A. M. P. ADGER M. PACE.

1. I stand all a-mazed in my dream-ing, Of beau-ties so grand to be - hold,
2. I look on the streets of the cit - y, All paved with the pur - est of gold,
3. I look on the face of the Saviour, Whose blood on the cross made me whole,

Then my heart leaps for joy, tears are stream-ing, 'Tis the beau - ti - ful home
Then my heart bounds with joy, what a treas - ure, I've a share in the home
Then my heart thrilled with joy, hears the sing - ing, Of the saints in the home

REFRAIN.

of the soul. O the home, ... beau-ti - ful home of the soul,
beau - ti - ful home,

All thy beau - ties are grand to be - hold; .... O the joys .....
won-der-ful joys,

of that cit - y will nev - er grow old, My home, beau-ti - ful home of the soul.

Property of A. M. Pace. Used by per.

No. 26. I WILL TRUST MY FRIEND JESUS.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

DUET.

1. Ma - ny tri - als I shall meet, Ere my friends a-bove I greet, Or the house of
2. Great temptations will be mine, Oft my light but faint will shine, But at peace my
3. Till I meet Him on the shore Of my home for ev - er-more, Till I praise Him

ma - ny mansions I shall see; But tho' thorny be the way And a
trusting soul will al - ways be; Ev - 'ry tri - al I shall stand, Letting
with the an - gels by the sea, He will guide and keep the soul That His

bur - den mine each day, I will trust the lov - ing Friend who died for me.
Je - sus hold my hand; I will trust the lov - ing Friend who died for me.
pre-cious blood made whole; I will trust the lov - ing Friend who died for me.

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

I will trust the precious Dove, Un-der His dear wings I'll stay; He will keep me
by His love Till the shadows flee a - way, With my eyes on things a-bove,

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

I WILL TRUST MY FRIEND JESUS. Concluded.

Wait-ing for the bet - ter day, I will trust the lov - ing Friend who died for me.

No. 27. WHEN THE LOVELIGHT CAME.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. All the world was drear-y And my soul was wea - ry, When I asked the
2. Tho' the foe as - sails me, Je - sus nev - er fails me, For to Him I
3. Now, a song out - pour-ing, Lov-ing and a - dor - ing, I am fac - ing

Lord to make me whole, But the world grew brighter And the bur - den
yield - ed full con - trol; And be - gan to love Him, Counting naught a -
yon - der shin-ing goal; For He smiled up - on me And com-plete - ly

D. S.—O the world grew brighter And my bur - den

FINE. CHORUS.

light - er, When the bless - ed love-light reached my soul.
bove Him, When the bless - ed love-light reached my soul. When the bless - ed
won me, When the bless - ed love-light reached my soul.

light-er, When the bless - ed love-light reached my soul.

D. S.

love-light reached my soul, When He said, "Thy faith hath made thee whole;"

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 28. I'M FOLLOWING JESUS NOW.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. My soul was sad and lone-ly And my bur-den was hard to bear; I lived for pleas - ure on - ly, Shun-ning ev - er the life more fair; But Je - sus knew my sto - ry, Tho' I nev - er could tell just how, And, giv - ing Him the glo - ry, I am fol-low-ing Je - sus now.
2. I've left the val-leys drear-y For the beau-ti - ful plains of light, And have a car - ol cheer- y To en-cour-age me thro' the night; My Sav - iour is be - side me, So my wan-der-ings all are o'er, For He will keep and guide me, Be my Saviour for ev - er-more.
3. Some day, a-cross the riv - er Where the an-gels a - dore His name, Where friends will sag - es How He brightened my path - way dim, And sing thro' all the a - ges, Hal-le - lu-jahs of joy to Him.

REFRAIN.

I am fol-low-ing Je - sus now. I'm fol-low-ing Je-sus now, I'm and fol-low-ing now.
Be my Saviour for ev - er-more.
Hal-le - lu-jahs of joy to Him.

fol - low- ing Je - sus now, His might - y love en-folds my soul, His
fol - low-ing now,
un - der no sin I bow; Yes, glo - ry to His ho - ly name, I'm
no sin will I bow;

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

I'M FOLLOWING JESUS NOW. Concluded.

No. 29. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

No. 30. IF THERE WERE NO JESUS.

Supposed to be the last song written by the lovable author (C. C. F.) before his death, 1913.

EDEN REEDER LATTA. C. CRISP FITZGERALD.

1. If there were no Je - sus, And had nev - er been, To re-deem the sin- ner
2. If there were no Je - sus, Who could answer pray'r? Who could share our sorrows,
3. If there were no Je - sus, When our loved ones die; Who could bear the parting?

From the fate of sin; What a dread con-di - tion, Tru - ly that would be, But there
And our burdens bear? What a dread con-di - tion, Tru - ly that would be, But there
Who could say "good-by?" What a dread con-di - tion, Tru - ly that would be, But there

CHORUS.

is a Je - sus, Both for you and me. Yes, there is a Je-sus, Je - sus, kind and

true; To make in - ter - ces-sion, As none else could do; Yes, there is a Je - sus,

Je - sus, kind and true; To make in - ter - ces-sion, As none else could do.

Property of A. M. Pace and W. W. McGlamry. Used by per.

No. 31. I CAN NEVER FORGET.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. I can nev-er for-get what my Sav-iour has done For a sin-ner so way-ward as I; ..... All the love of my soul He com-plete-ly has won—
2. I can nev-er for-get how He suf-fered for me, That the thorn-crown so meek-ly He bore;.... Of His won-der-ful love all my car-ols shall be,
3. I can nev-er for-get that in heav-en a-bove He pre-par-eth a man-sion for me,..... That my soul ev-er-more may a-bide in His love

REFRAIN.

I shall love Him while a-ges go by.
I will praise Him with joy ev-er-more.
And re-joice when the shadows shall flee.

I can nev-er for-get so much love,.....And I hope to be with Him a-bove,.....Some sweet day by His so much love, be with Him a-bove,

rit.

grace we shall meet face to face; I can nev-er for-get so much love. ..... so much love.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 32. I AM ON HIS SIDE.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. Sa-tan's charms had me beguiled, When the Saviour on me smiled, I.... am on His side;
2. Now I feel Him ver - y near, Sa-tan's wiles I no more fear, In His love I now a - bide, I am
3. To His prom-is - es I cling, And His prais - es glad-ly sing, I am on the 'Twas for me He bled and died, On the Saviour's side, the Saviour's side; In this friend I now con-fide, For I

ful - ly sat - is - fied, I..... am on His side.
cross was cru - ci - fied,
know He's true and tried, I am on the Sav-iour's side, the Sav-iour's side

CHORUS.

I..... am on His side, On..... the
I am on the Sav-iour's side, the Sav-iour's side, I am on the
Saviour's side; On the bless - ed Sav-iour's side, I will
Saviour's side, the Saviour's side;

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

ev er-more a-bide, I..... am on His side.
I am on the Sav-iour's side, the Sav-iour's side.

No. 33. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE 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 sick-ness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov-ereign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
will not de-sert to His foes; That soul though 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 de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be."
cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand."
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 for-sake."

No. 34. THE JOY OF THE LORD IS MINE.

ALICE WINCHESTER. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. There is com - fort sweet at the Sav - iour's feet, Thro' His grace and
2. All the way a - long Je - sus is my song, And my heart is
3. O the joy He gives to the soul that lives In His serv - ice
4. When on yon - der shore, all my la - bors o'er, In His glo - ry

love di - vine; Rich - est bless-ings free does He give to me, And the
glad and free; I am kept from harm and from all a - larm, For His
day by day; Bur - dens light - er grow, as I on - ward go, For He
I shall be; And thro' end - less days I will sing His praise, And will

CHORUS.

joy of the Lord is mine.
peace He im-parts to me. Oh, the joy of the Lord is mine (is mine),
leads me a - long the way.
shout the vic - to - ry.

Yes, the joy of the Lord is mine (is mine), Rich - est bless-ings free

does He give to me, And the joy of the Lord is mine (is mine).

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 35. HAPPY AND FREE.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

With vigor.

1. Fol - low - ing Je - sus I'm hap - py all day, Burdens are lift - ed and
2. Filled is my soul with His love I am free, Hap-py am I on the
3. Hap-py with Je - sus, His love made me whole, Bil-lows of gladness doth

brighter the way, From His dear presence no more will I stray, Fol - low - ing
land or the sea, Just to be near Him is heav-en to me Fol - low - ing
o - ver me roll, And this sweet anthem is thrilling my soul, Fol - low - ing

CHORUS.

Je - sus I'm hap - py and free. I'm hap - py and free, hap - py and
yes, I'm
free, Just to be near Him is heav - en to me, I'm hap-py and free,
oh,
yes, I'm hap - py and free, Fol - low-ing Je - sus I'm hap - py and free.
while I'm

Virgil O. Stamps, owner. Used by per.

No. 36. I'M HAPPY IN HIM TODAY.

JAMES ROWE. R. M. MORGAN.

1. No more my soul is grieved by the past, For all my sins are washed a-way, And, walk-ing in His love-light at last, I'm hap-py in Him to-day.
2. No more the temp-ter makes me a-fraid, For close to Je-sus now I stay, And, since my cares on Him all are laid, I'm hap-py in Him to-day.
3. He leads me in a path that is bright, And shields my soul a-long the way; So, go-ing to my man-sion of light, I'm hap-py in Him to-day.
4. I may be long in reach-ing the gate, But, be the jour-ney what it may, As-sured that He is lead-ing me straight, I'm hap-py in Him to-day.

CHORUS.

I'm hap - - - py in Him,..... day.
I'm hap-py now in Him, yes, I'm hap-py now in ..... in Him to-day.
And sing-ing all a-long the way; Yes, glo - - - Him, all the way; Yes, glo-ry to our God,
Glo-ry to God! I'm hap-py in Him to-day.
Glo-ry, glo-ry to our God! and ev-'ry day.

R. M. Morgan., owner. Used by per.

No. 37. SUNLIGHT IS FLOODING MY SOUL.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. No long-er I stray from Je - sus a - way, His sun-light is flood-ing my soul; When lone - ly and sad, His love made me glad, His sun-light is flooding my soul.
2. Of Je - sus I sing, my Sav-iour and King, His sun-light is flood-ing my soul; It sat - is - fies me, just with Him to be, His sun-light is flooding my soul.
3. I'll praise Him while here, my Sav-iour so dear, His sun-light is flood-ing my soul; Then with Him a - bove, I'll sing of His love, His sun-light is flooding my soul.

CHORUS.

His sun-light is flood-ing my soul, O glo - ry my Sav - iour makes whole; He's with me I know, my heart tells me so, His sun-light is flood-ing my soul.

His sun-light is flood-ing my soul, O my Sav - iour makes whole, His sun-light is flooding my soul.

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 38. MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm sing-ing of Je - sus who cancelled my sin, And fits me for life a - bove; Some souls for His glo - ri-ous king-dom to win, I'm
2. What-ev - er the day I am sing-ing my song, Where e - vil the soul de-praves; To com-fort the sad and the lost in the throng, I'm
3. He bless - es, I know, ev -'ry note that I sing, And will till I see His face; Where an-gels are praising my glo - ri-ous King, For
4. Come, sinners, to Je - sus, be hap-py and free; Come o - ver and swell the throng; And then all the while you will car-ol with me, And

CHORUS.

praising my Saviour's love. His love..... is the song..... that cheers..... me a - long,..... And ev - er my theme it shall be;.... On earth..... and a - bove..... I'll
praising the One who saves. cheers me a-long, cheers me along, On earth and a - bove. here and a - bove, I'll
sav - ing the fall - en race.
Je - sus will be your song. His wonderful love, this is the song that

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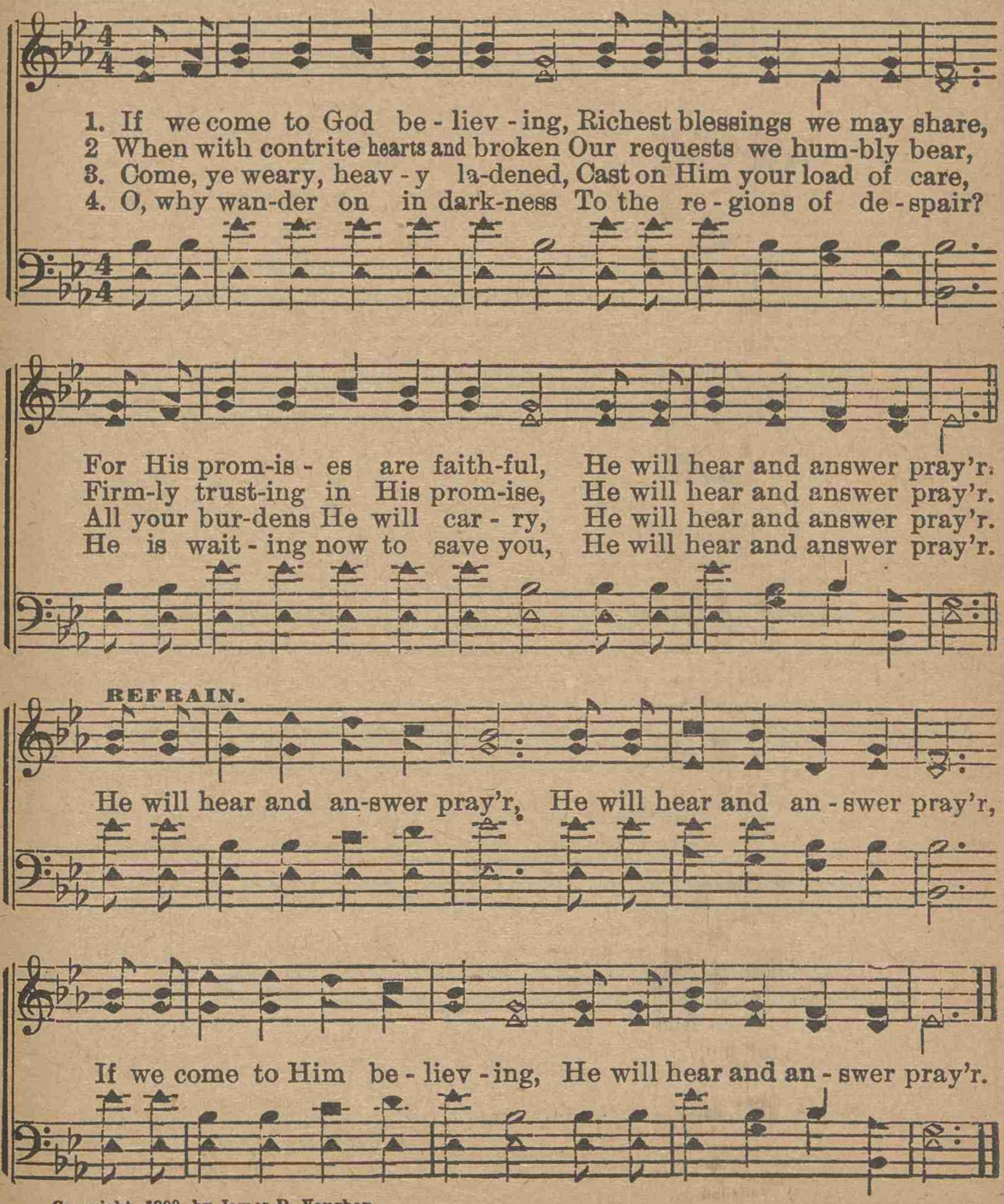
MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE. Concluded.

No. 39. HE WILL HEAR AND ANSWER.

(To all who believe in prayer.)

JAMES D. VAUGHAN. CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.



Copyright, 1908, by James D. Vaughan.

No. 40. HE KEEPS ME TRUE.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. I'm walk-ing with..... a hap-py throng,.... For to the Lord.....
2. No ter-ror now..... the foe can give,..... For in the light.....
3. While life shall last..... I'll rest my soul..... On Him who died.....

I now be-long,..... And all the while.... my best I do.....
of love I live;..... No more the storms.... of life I fear,.....
to make me whole;.... In life, in death,.... His love shall be.....

CHORUS.

For Him whose grace.. will keep me true..... He keeps me true.....
For shel-ter true..... is al-ways near.....
My all in all,..... for true is He..... He keeps me true

and I shall see..... The face of Him..... who died for
and I shall see The face of Him

me, ... And I shall praise..... Him ev-er-more.....
who died for me, And I shall praise Him ev-er-more

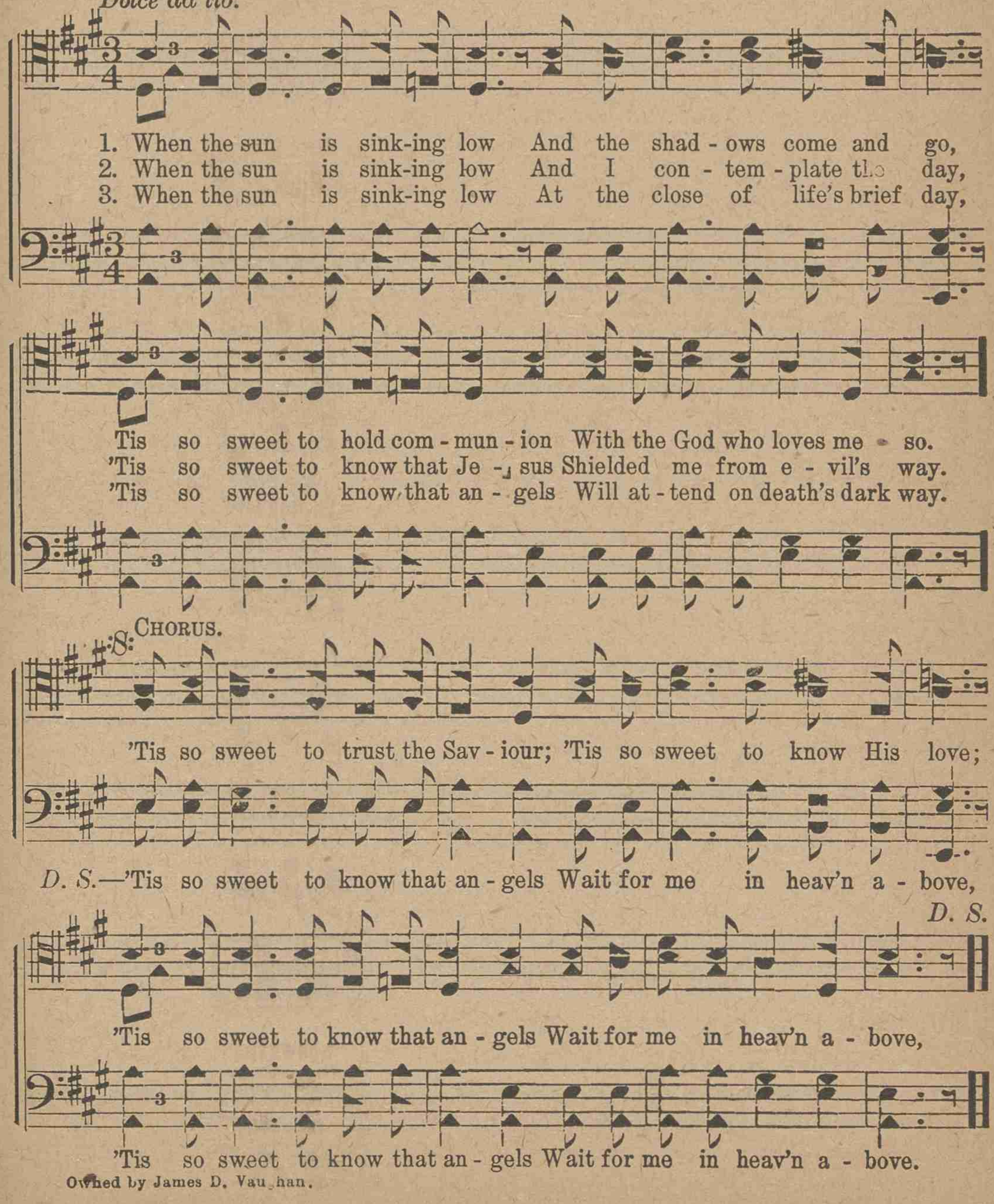
Owned by James D. Vaughan.

HE KEEPS ME TRUE. Concluded.

No. 41. WHEN THE SUN IS SINKING.

(MALE QUARTET.)

R. L. S. Melody in Second Tenor. R. L. STUCKEY.



Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 42. I WONDER IF MOTHER KNOWS.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

DUET. *Not too fast.*

1. How oft my mind goes back to that drear-y, downward track, In which my wayward soul was prone to stray! How oft I hear the plea which my moth - er made for me! I won-der if she knows I'm on the way.
2. What rapt-ure it will be, when her lov - ing face I see Be - fore me at the gold-en gate a-bove, And how her eyes will shine in the glo - ry - light di - vine, While greeting me with ten-der words of love.
3. Have you a moth-er there, in that home of rapt-ure rare? Are you pre - pared to meet her at the gate? If still you are a - stray, far from home and God to - day, Give Christ your heart before it is too late.

CHORUS.

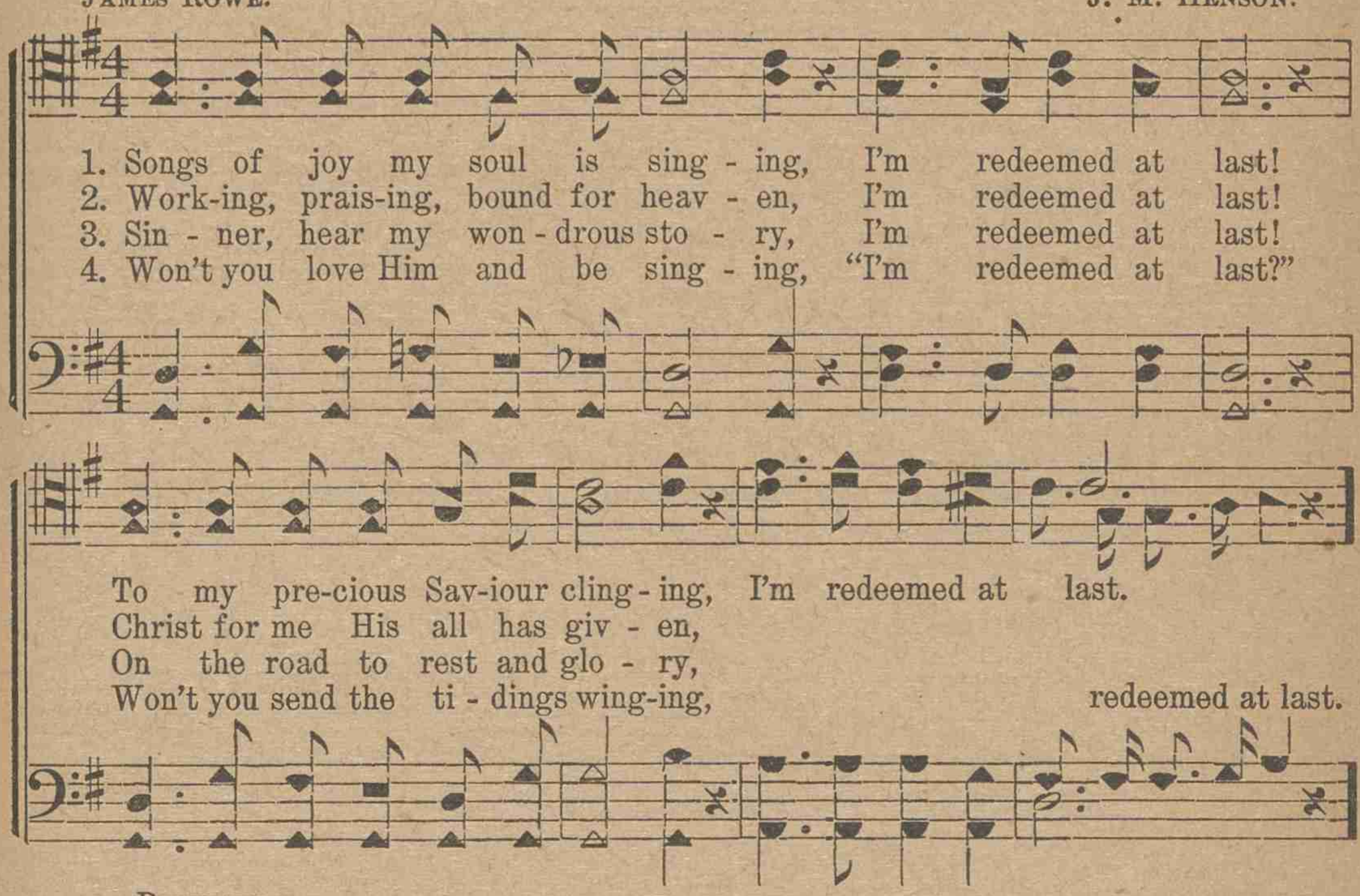
I won-der if she knows I'm on the way, To meet her in the land of fade-less day; Her plea is answered now, God's light is
the homeward way, un-end-ing day;

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

I WONDER IF MOTHER KNOWS. Concluded.

No. 43. REDEEMED AT LAST.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.



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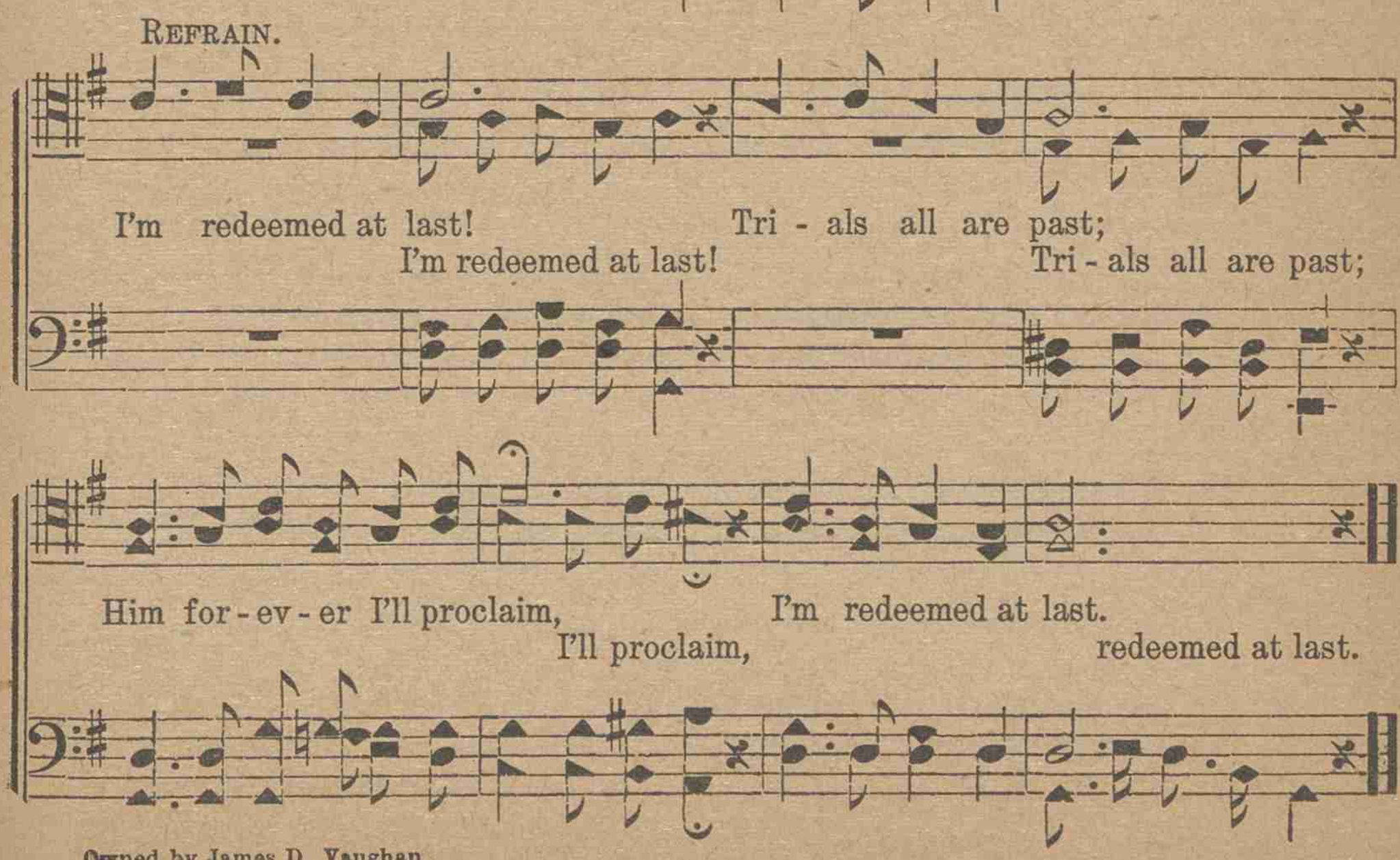

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No. 44. THEY CRUCIFIED MY SAVIOUR.

J. M. B. J. M. BOWMAN.

With feeling.

1. They cru - ci - fied my Saviour, They nailed Him to the tree; He shed His blood for sin-ners, And died on Cal - va - ry: He was so meek and low- ly, So
2. They cru - ci - fied my Saviour, For sin-ners He was slain; He came to earth from heav-en, And suf-fered shame and pain; He lived a - mong the low- ly, The
3. And as He hung there dy-ing, With thorns upon His head, His voice was raised to heav-en, And plead-ing - ly He said: "O why hast Thou for-sak-en, My
4. In Joseph's tomb they laid Him—The world He died to save—But ere the third day's breaking, He came forth from the grave; My Lord is now in glo - ry, He's

gen - tle and so mild, He was so pure and ho - ly—With Spir-it un - de - filed.
sick and blind He healed, He raised the dead from slumber, To all His pow'r revealed.
God! my God!" He cried, "At last, at last 'tis finished," Then bowed His head and died.
pleading there for me; I love to tell the sto - ry, "How Je - sus died for me."

f REFRAIN. *p*

They cru - ci - fied my Saviour; His hands and side were bleeding, And still they heard Him

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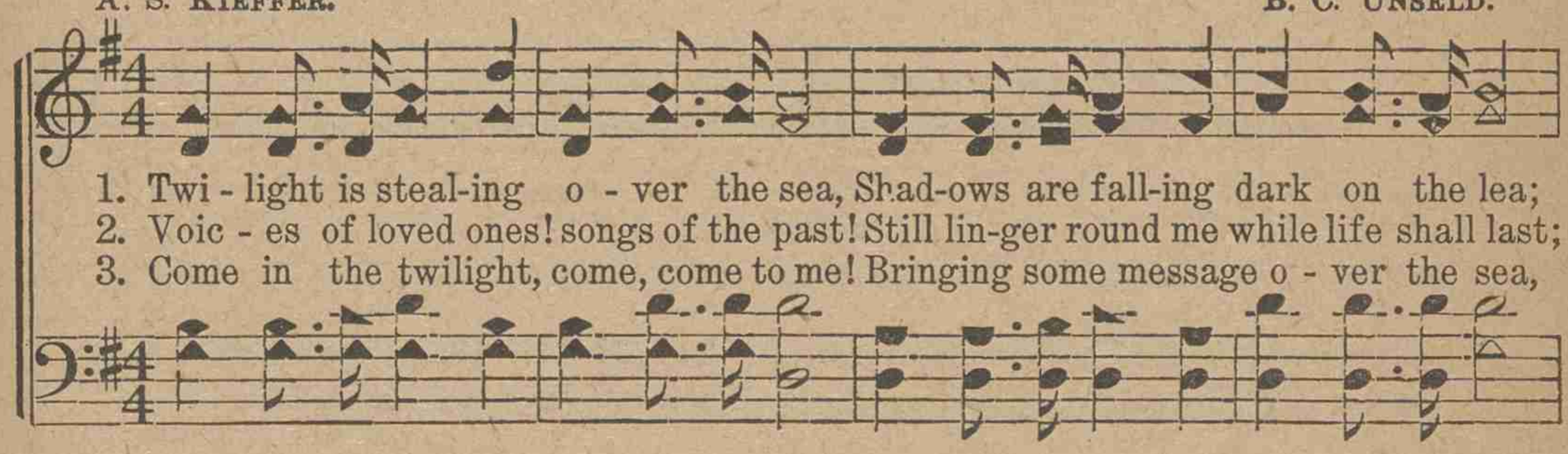
THEY CRUCIFIED MY SAVIOUR. Concluded.

No. 45. TWILIGHT IS STEALING.

A. S. KIEFFER. B. C. UNSELD.



By per. of B. C. Unseld.

No. 46. WORK FOR THE KING.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

1. Hark! the King calls to-day, let us all speed a-way To the val - ley, the hill
2. Soon a storm may ap-pear, e - ven death may be near! Let us la - bor for God
3. Earth-ly life soon will end, then we all shall ascend To our mansions of glo-

and the plain; There is work to be done, there are souls to be won; We are
while we may; He'll re-ward us a-bove for our la - bor and love; So be
ry a - bove; If we work ev -'ry day 'till He calls us a - way, And are

REFRAIN.

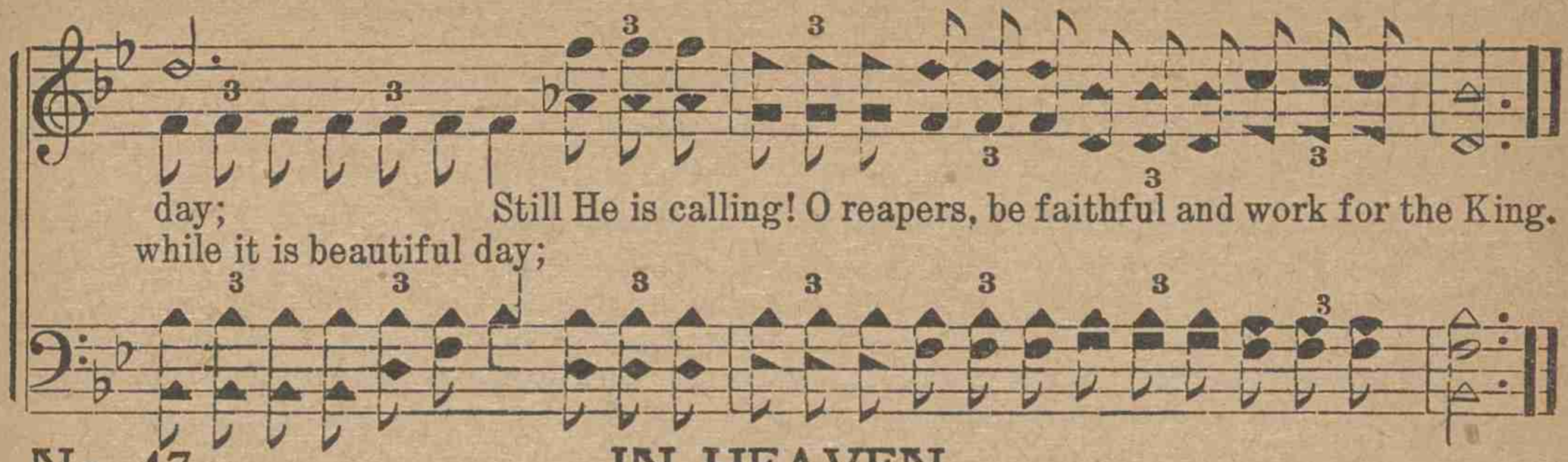
need - ed to bring in the grain. Work for the King, hasten a -
true to the King, speed a - way.
true to His won - der - ful love. Work for the glorious King,

way, Beau-ti - ful sheaves gath-er and
joy-ous-ly has-ten a - way, Beau-ti - ful, won-der-ful sheaves

bring; Work must be done while it is
un - to the Ho - ly One bring; La-bor must always be done

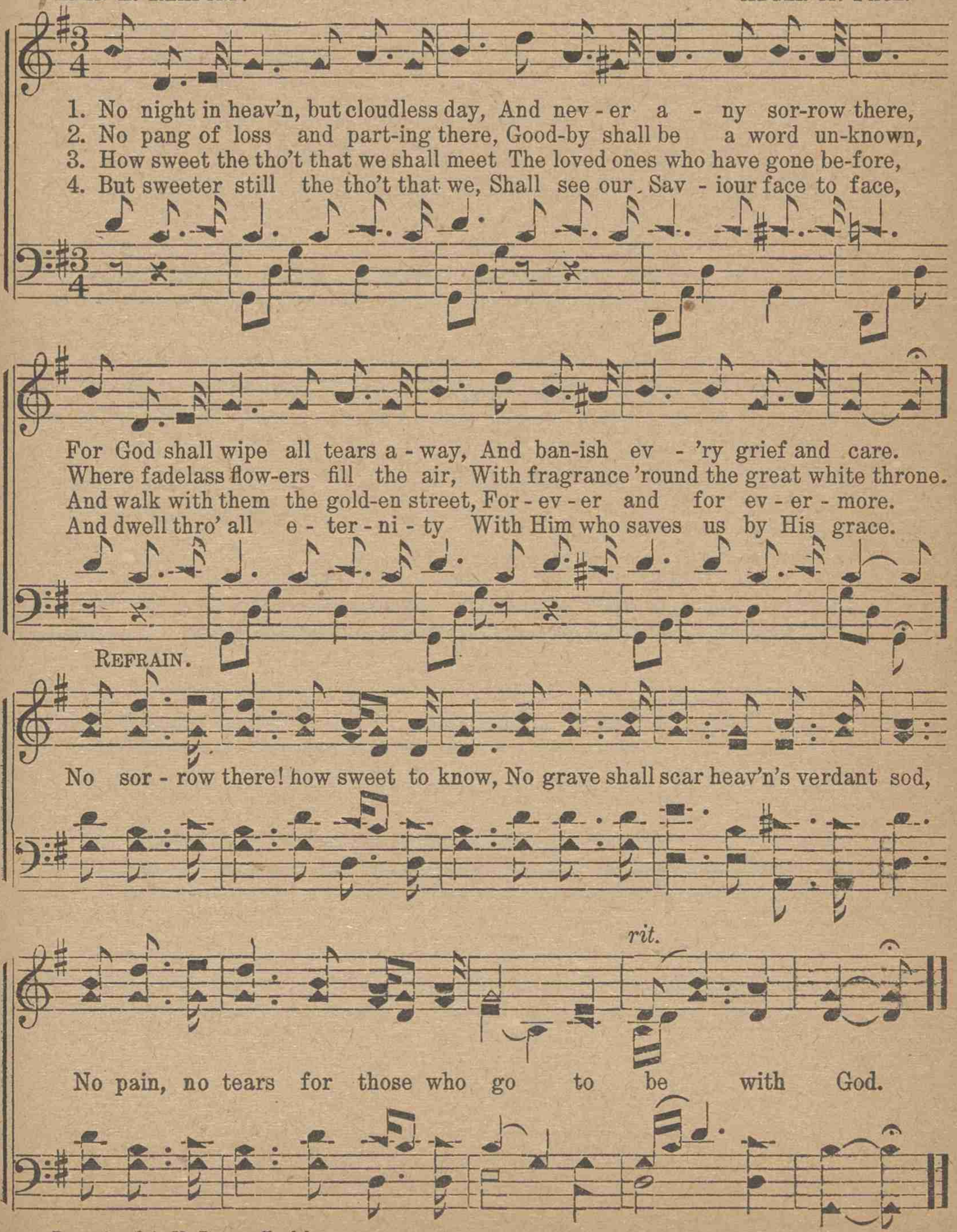
McD. Weams, owner. Used by per.

WORK FOR THE KING. Concluded.



No. 47. IN HEAVEN.

EBEN E. REXFORD. ADGER M. PACE.



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No. 48. MINE EYES LOOK UPWARD.

MISS ORA GRANTHAM. Arr. by JAMES ROWE. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

Slow.

1. When wea - ry I had grown of night, And sin had caused (had caused)
2. In His dear keep - ing now I live, He gives me joy (me joy)
3. I care no more for sin - ful things, In vain to me (to me)
4. O ye who still in night re - pine, Seek Him who will (who will)

me to re - pine, I tried to find the path - way bright, (so bright,)
from day to day; And all my love to Him I give, (I give,)
the world will call; I'm safe be - neath the dove's dear wings, (dear wings,)
your soul re - new; Find Him who giv - eth light di - vine, (di- vine,)

rit.

CHORUS.

That lead-eth to the Friend di - vine.
For He will lead me all the way. Soon Someone whispered "Come to
And He is now my all in all.
Then shall your eyes look up-ward too.

me;" At His dear feet I then did bow, He gave me light,
He gave me light,

He made me free, And so mine eyes look up-ward now.
so free, and so mine eyes,

V. O. Stamps, owner, Longview, Texas. Used by per.

No. 49. JEWELS IN HEAVEN.

MRS. ALICE WELDON ADAMS. JOHN M. DYE.

1. I've jew - els in heav-en that beck - on my soul To live near - er to
2. O sweet lit - tle darl-ings, I fan - cy to - night I've vis - ions of
3. It's sad to be lone - ly with - out their sweet voice, God giv - eth and
4. Dear Fa - ther, Thou left me one dear lit - tle boy, To bright - en my
5. O may we be faith-ful, and hon - or Thy name, Sing prais - es to

Je - sus, and press to the goal, Two sweet lit-tle an - gels, so pre-cious were
heav-en, and your fac - es bright; It makes me a - dore Him, and hon - or His
tak - eth, He made them His choice, To-night they are singing His prais - es a -
pathway and give me great joy; I pray Thee, to - night, dear Fa - ther a -
Je - sus, the Lamb that was slain; In troub-le and tri - als we have here be -

CHORUS.

they, But God in His wis - dom has called them a - way.
name, On earth are my troubles, but heav - en's my gain.
bove, All glo - ry and hon - or to His won - der-ful love. I'm wait - ing the
bove, To fill us with grace and Thy won - der-ful love.
low, God, com - fort and cheer us in sor - row and woe.

call of my Mas - ter, Yes, read - y and will-ing I'll be, (I'll be;) When He

calls me a - bove to my heav-en - ly home My jew - els in heav-en to see.

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No 50. HE WILL KEEP ME.

JAMES ROWE. WILLIAM B. WALBERT.

1. Till the glo - ry morn-ing breaks, and my soul at home a-wakes. He will
2. Till the storms of life shall end, and to heav - en I as - cend, He will
3. Till I lay my bur - den down, and be - gin to wear the crown, He will

keep me in the shad-ow of His wings; Till I praise Him for His
keep me in the shad-ow of His wings; Till I rest in glo - ry -
keep me in the shad-ow of His wings; Till up - on the gold - en

love, with the ransomed throng a - bove, He will keep me in the shad - ow
light, in that land where comes no night, He will keep me in the shad - ow
shore, my Re - deem - er I a - dore, He will keep me in the shad - ow

REFRAIN.

of His wings. He will keep me, keep me in the shad-ow of His
ev - er

wings, For my soul shall sweetly trust the King of kings;
the king of kings;

W. B. Walbert, owner. Used by permission.

HE WILL KEEP ME. Concluded.

He wiil keep me, keep me, In the shad-ow of His wings,
ev - er

He will keep me in the shad-ow of His wings.
ev - er - last-ing wings.

No. 51. ANYWHERE.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. A - ny lit - tle cor - ner, Lord, In Thy vine - yard wide; Where Thou
2. Where we pitch our night-ly tent Sure - ly mat - ters not, If the
3. All a - long the wil - der - ness Let us keep our sight On the

bid'st me work for Thee, There I would a - bide; Mir - a - cle of
day for Thee is spent, Bless-ed is the spot; Quick - ly we our
mov - ing Pil - lar fixed, Con-stant day and night; Then the heart will

sav - ing grace, That Thou givest me a place, A - ny-where, a - ny-where.
tent may fold, Cheerful march thro' storm and cold, With Thy care, with Thy care.
make its home, Willing, led by Thee, to roam A - ny-where, a - ny-where.

No. 52. WILL YOU BE THERE?

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. It fills our hearts..... with love and cheer,..... Our friends to
2. There pain and grief..... shall have an end,..... When we shall
3. It's sweet to meet ..... with friends while here,..... And sing the

meet..... and greet while here;..... But great-er joys.....
greet ..... our heav'n-ly Friend;..... And live with Him .....
songs ..... we love so dear;..... But when we meet.....

a-wait un - told,..... Un-til we walk..... the streets of gold.....
at home for aye,..... Thro'-out the one..... e - ter-nal day.....
in heav'n a - bove,.....We'll sing pure songs..... of joy and love.....

REFRAIN.

Will you be there? will you be there?
Will you be there?..... will you be there?..... O tell me

O tell me, pray, will you be there? In that sweet home,
pray,..... will you be there?..... In that sweet home,.....

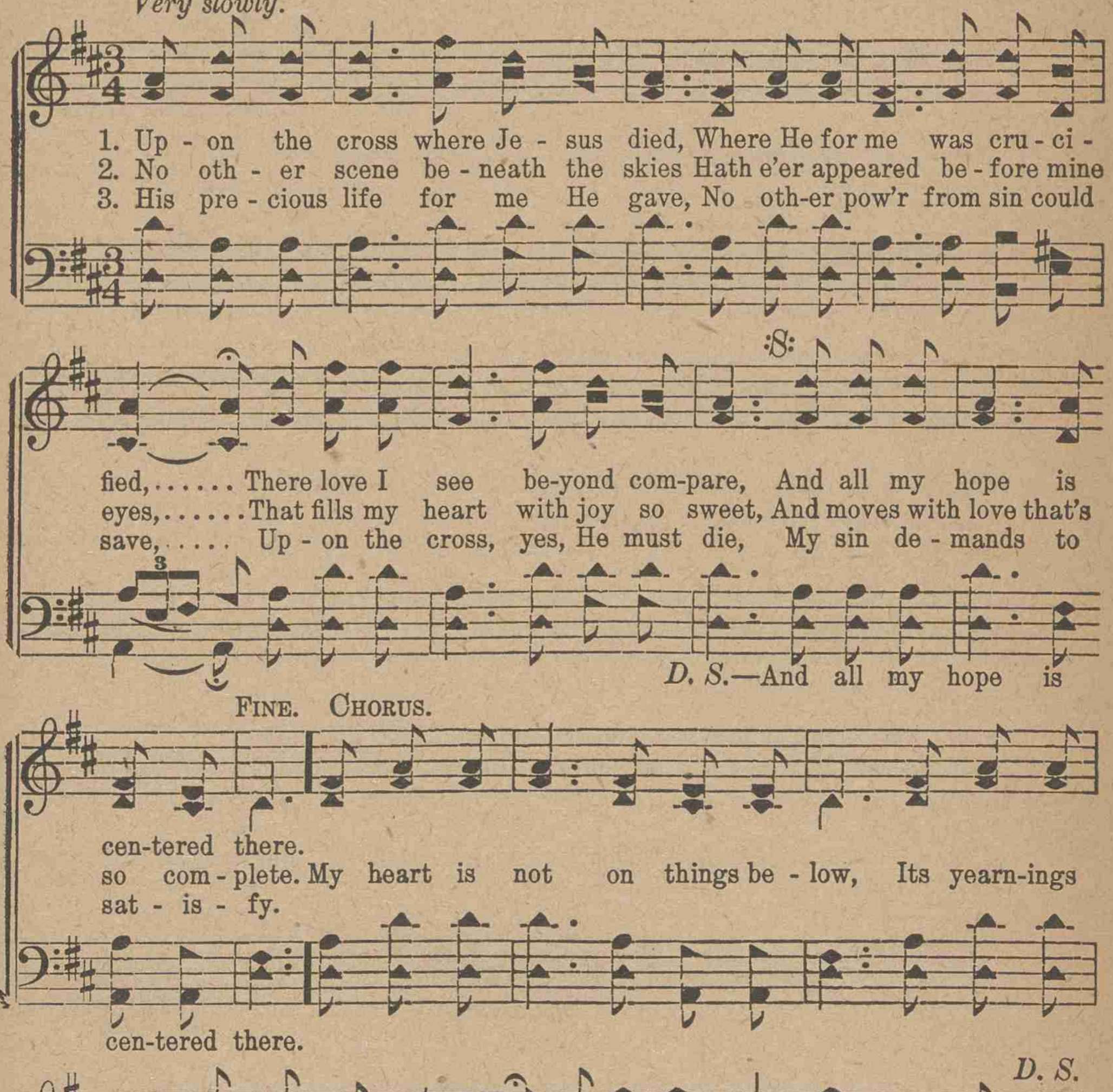
E. L. Faircloth, owner. Used by per.

WILL YOU BE THERE? Concluded.

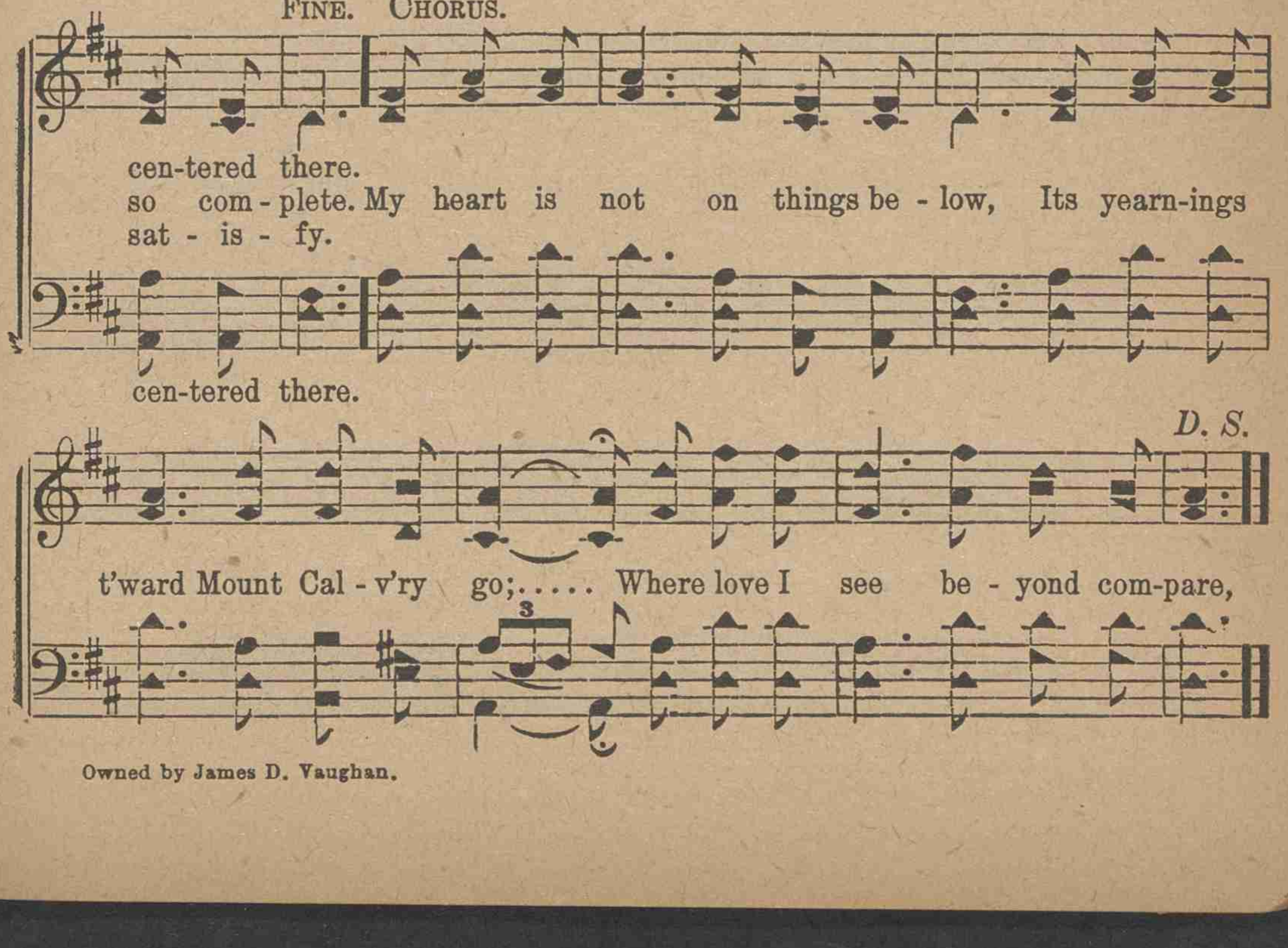
No. 53. MY HOPE IS CENTERED THERE.

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

Very slowly.



FINE. CHORUS.



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No. 54.

A SONG OF JOY.

JOHN M. DYE. HOMER DYE.

1. There's a song of joy in my heart to - day, For the Lord has washed all my sins a - way, And this song I know is so full of cheer,
2. There are thoughts of home that are dear to me, Of that home so fair, by the crys - tal sea, Where my loved ones dwell in those man-sions fair,
3. I can catch a gleam of that cit - y, bright, Of the an - gels there, in their robes of white, And I'll fol - low on, tho' the path be dim,

REFRAIN.

That the dawn shines on in the darkness drear. There's a song in my heart For my spir - it's light, and my heart is gay, And I'll fol - low to - day,
Soon I'll sing the song they are sing-ing there.
For I know at last that 'twill lead to Him. of joy

on, While He bids me come, By the way of the cross that will lead me home.

Property of John M. Dye. Used by per.

No. 55. I HAVE MADE EXCHANGE.

GEO. W. SEBREN. J. L. MAXWELL.

1. I have made ex - change of the way of sin, For the bet - ter
2. I have made ex - change of the friends of yore, For a Friend whose
3. I have made ex - change of my treas - ures here, And the things that

path of truth and right; I have made my choice and I'm on the
love is al - ways true; He is guid - ing me to the peace - ful
mould - er and de - cay, For a crown of life and a man - sion

CHORUS.

way To the land of love and light. Made ex - change of
shore, More than earth - ly friends can do.
fair, In a land of end - less day. I have

pleas - ure here be - low For a home of love on high;
I have

Made ex - change for bet-ter things I know, In a land be-yond the sky.

J. L. Maxwell, owner. Used by per.

No. 56. GATHER THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. HARVEY B. GREEN.

1. Beau-ti - ful fields of grain Cov-er the roll-ing plain; Gather the
2. I - dle not by the way, La - bor while yet 'tis day; Gather the
3. Gleaning from hill and plain, Garner the precious grain; Gather the

gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... Why will you wait-ing stand
gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... From the first dawn of day,
gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... Gath-er in - to His fold

I - dle on ev -'ry hand? Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.
Till the last evening ray, Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.
Harvest of pur-est gold, Gather the golden grain, beautiful grain.

CHORUS.

Gath-er the gold - en grain, beau-ti - ful gold - en grain, Gather the

gold - en grain, beau-ti-ful grain;.... In - to His lov - ing fold,

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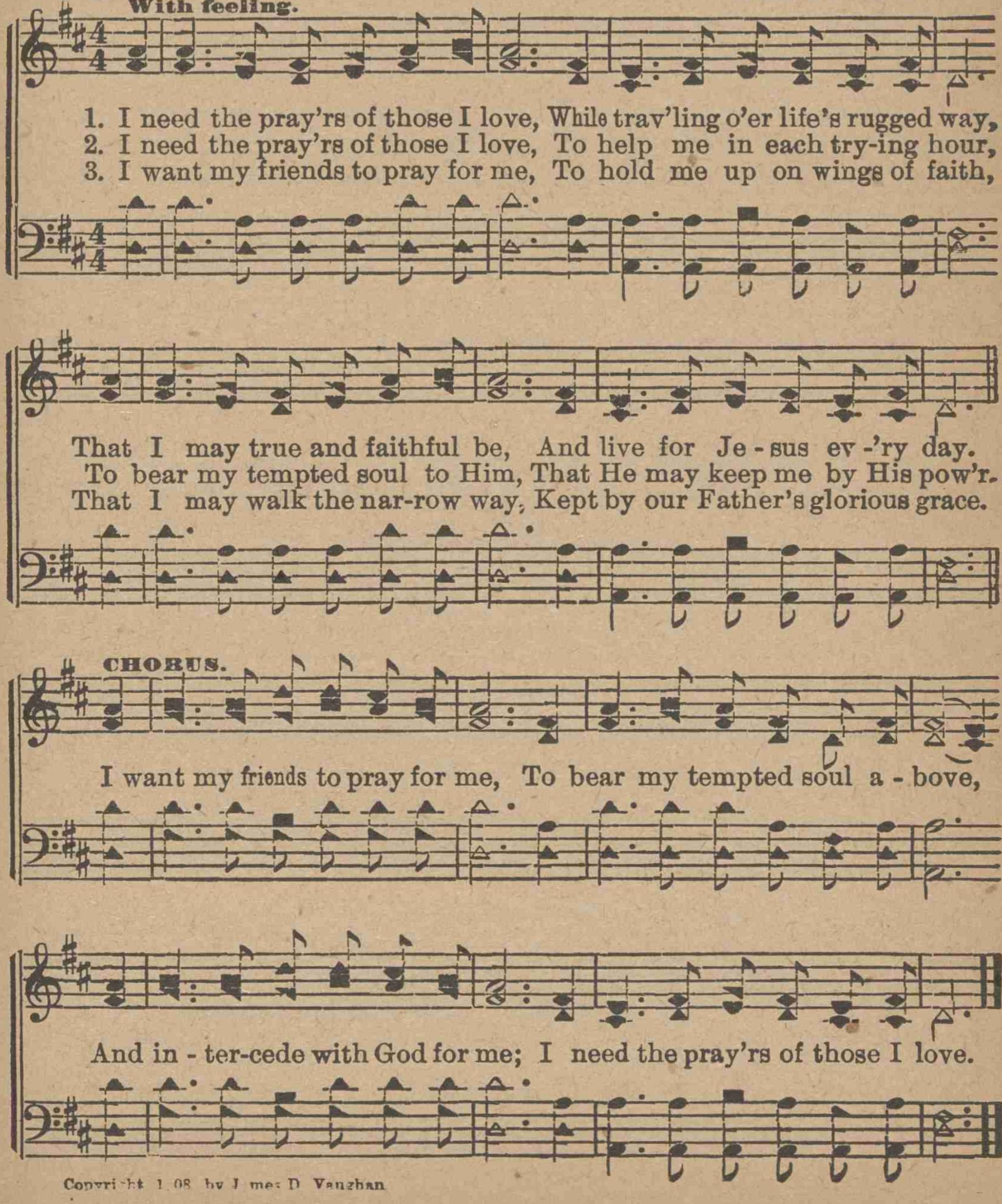
GATHER THE GOLDEN GRAIN. Concluded.

No. 57. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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No. 58. O HAPPY MORN.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. O hap-py morn,..... when I shall sing..... The praises
2. O hap - py morn,..... when I shall see..... The pure and
3. O hap - py morn,..... when I shall rest..... With Him who

1. O hap - py morn, when I shall sing

of..... my Lord and King;..... With all the
fair..... who wait for me,..... What joy 'twill
now..... my soul loves best;..... O bliss - ful

The prais - es of my Lord and King;

throng..... up - on the strand..... Be - side the
be..... to hear them say,..... Sweet welcome
time,..... when I shall see..... The face of

With all the throng up - on the strand

REFRAIN.

sea,..... in Beu - lah land.....
home,..... on that glad day..... O hap - py
Him..... who par-doned me!.....

Be - side the sea, in Beulah land.

morn,..... O bliss-ful time,..... When I shall reach.....

O happy morn, O happy time, When I shall reach

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that land sub-lime,..... And with the saints,..... for ev - er
that land sublime, And with the saints

more,..... My Sav-iour praise..... on that bright shore. .....
for ev-er-more, My Saviour praise on that bright shore.

No. 59. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus 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 bo't us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour, and scat-tered 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.

CHORUS.

lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re-vive us a - gain.

No. 60.

BEHIND THE CLOUDS.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Be - cause the sky - - - is o - ver - cast,.....
2. Still trust the hand - - - that holds your own,.....
3. Trust on, what - ev - - - er be the day,.....

1. Because the sky is o - ver -cast,

Your spir - it faints,..... your heart re - pines;.....
Still trust the love..... that brought Him down;.....
As - sured that He..... is near to bless,.....

Your spir - it faints, your heart re-pines;

And yet, as bright..... as in the past,.....
To - mor - row shall..... the clouds have flown.....
And that His love..... will sweep a - way.....

And yet, as bright, as in the past,

:S: FINE.

Be - hind the clouds the sun still shines.....
And hap - pi - ness thy faith shall crown.....
The clouds and shad - ows that dis - tress.....

the sun still shines.

D. S.—To - mor - row joy shall come to you.....

shall come to you.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

BEHIND THE CLOUDS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Be - hind the clouds..... the sun still shines,.....
Be-hind the clouds the sun still shines,

Be - hind the clouds..... the sky is blue;.....
Be - hind the clouds the sky is blue;

D. S.

And, though to - day..... your heart re - pines,.....
And, though to-day your heart re-pines,

No. 61. ARLINGTON.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.

No. 62. HOPE SINGS IN THE STORM.

J. M. B. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. When hope sings in the storm, in ca - dence sweet and clear, I lean on
2. When on a glo - rious morn-ing faith may sweet-ly sing Of things not
3. By faith I see His face; by faith I hear His voice; 'Tis peace in
4. At e - ven-time se - rene, be - fore the close of day, I hear the

Je - sus' arm, with-out a doubt or fear; The temp - est wild may roar, in
seen nor heard, in ev - i - dence to bring; And grace at-tunes her voice in
Je - sus' love that makes my heart re-joice; When on life's stormy sea, I
song of peace, in sweet - est mel - o - dy; Safe in the love of Je - sus,

faith I see His form, I cling to Him while saving hope sings in the storm.
mel - o - dy to charm, And wafts her song of love, while hope sings in the storm.
sail with-out a - larm, I'm an-chored to the rock, while hope sings in the storm.
lean-ing on His arm, I'm an-chored safe, while hope, sweet hope sings in the storm.

REFRAIN.

When hope, sweet hope is sing-ing in the storm; My faith se -
is sweet-ly sing - ing, is now se -
cure, no doubt-ing, no a - larm; While I am sail - ing o'er the
While I am sail - ing

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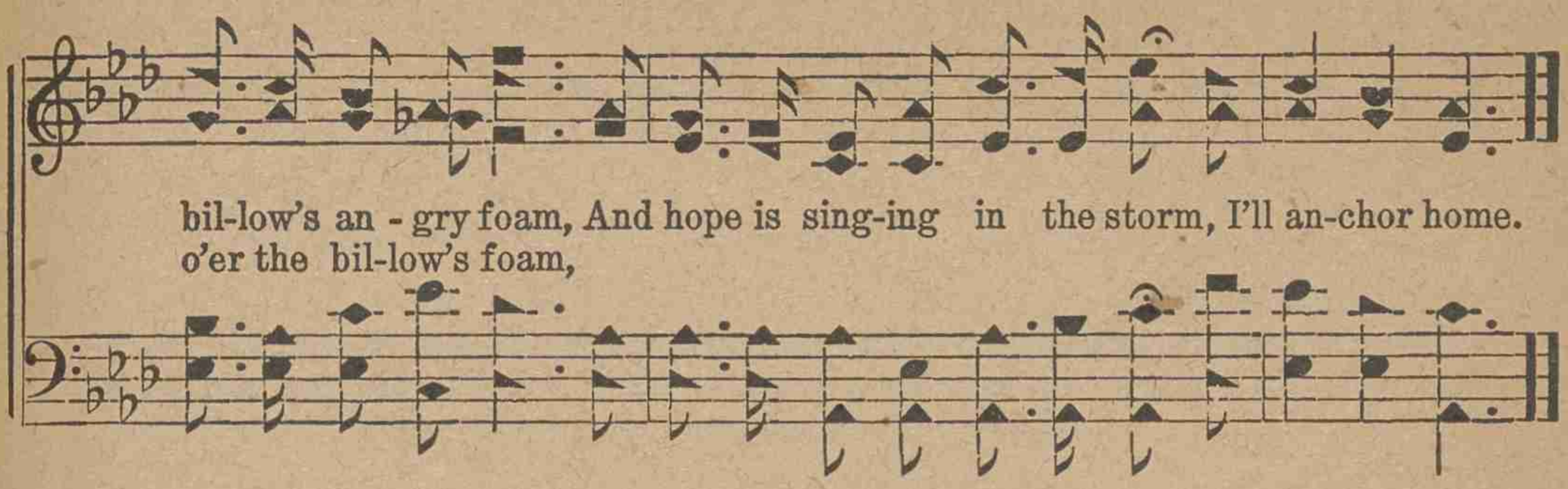
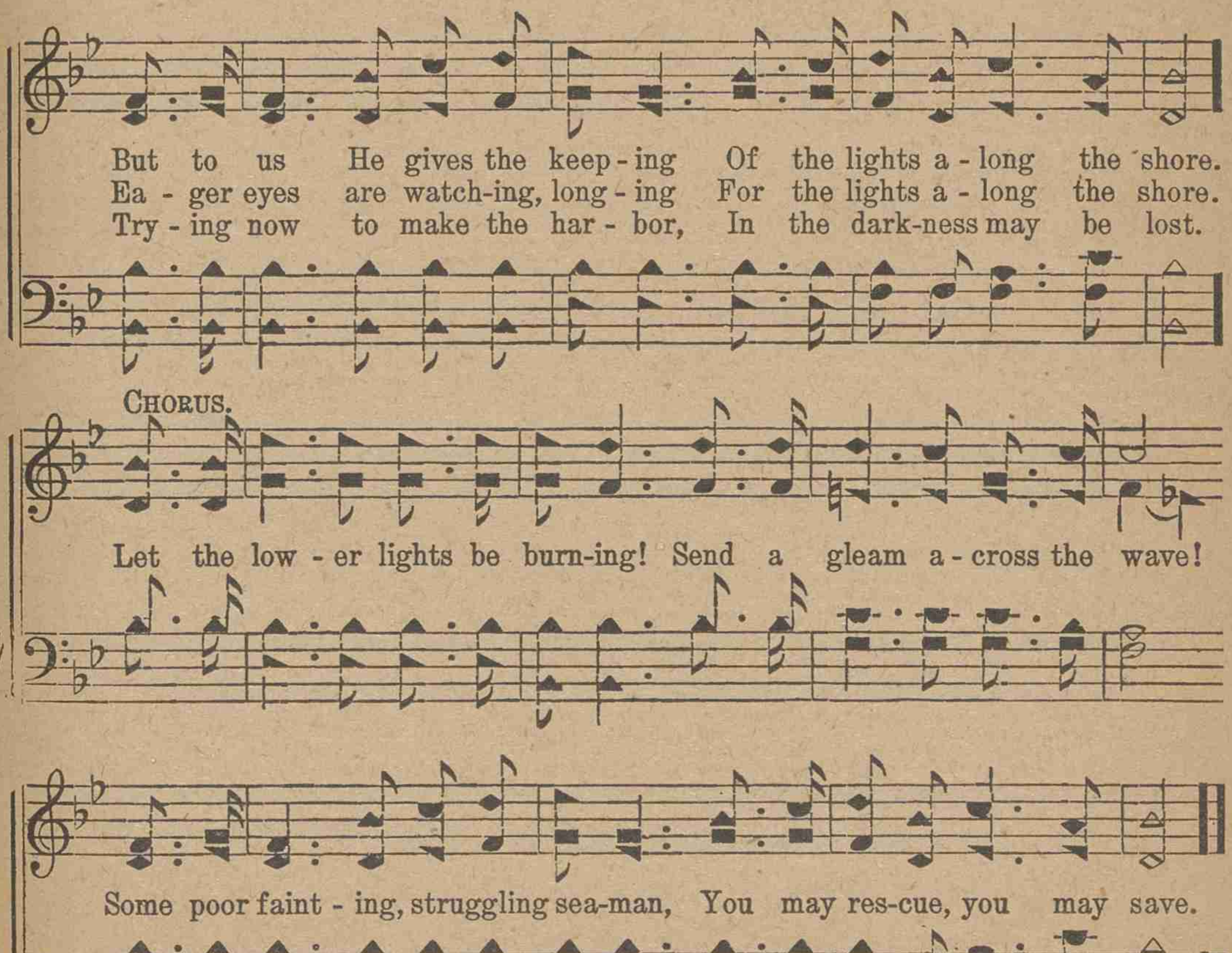
HOPE SINGS IN THE STORM. Concluded.



No. 63. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



No. 64. SUNLIGHT.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN. JOHN M. DYE.

1. There's a light that shin - eth up - on my pil - grim way, Com - ing
2. Midst the dark - est clouds still some ray of pre - cious light Beam-eth
3. O the light of God, 'tis a bea - con from a - bove, That will

down from God a - bove, 'Tis a bea - con bright sent to
thro' the dark - ness drear, And each step is bright, light - ed
safe - ly guide my way; And I'll fol - low, glad - ly where

guide me ev - 'ry day, Till I reach that land of light and love.
all a - long my way, By those sun-beams full of love and cheer.
er that light may lead, Till it brings me to the per - fect day.

REFRAIN.

O the sun-light, sun-light, Shin - ing on my way, How its
Bless-ed sun-light that is

ra - diant beams, Light my path from day to day; It will guide me
brilliant, ra - diant beams, It will guide me ev - er

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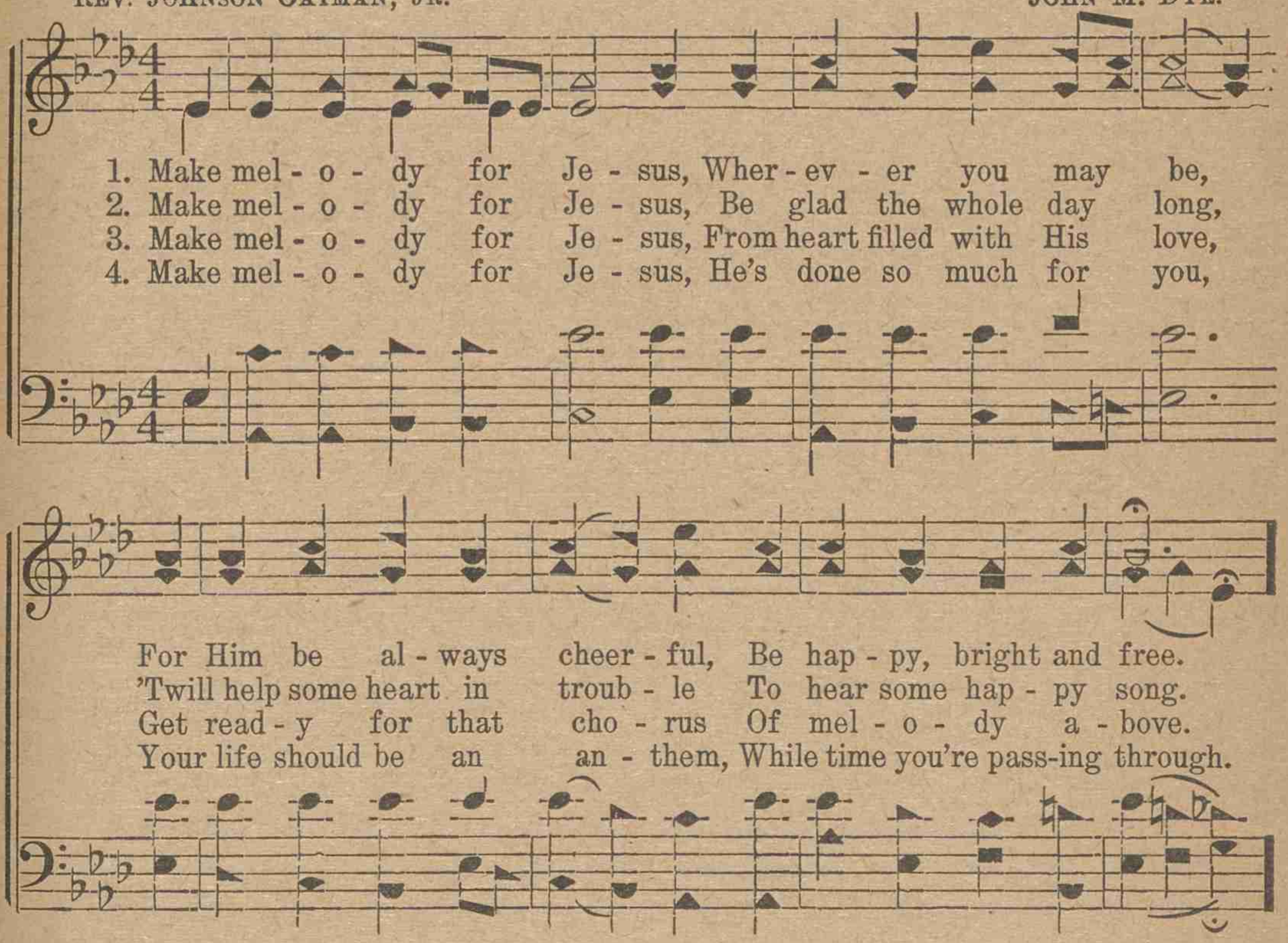
SUNLIGHT. Concluded.

No. 65. MAKE MELODY FOR JESUS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JOHN M. DYE.



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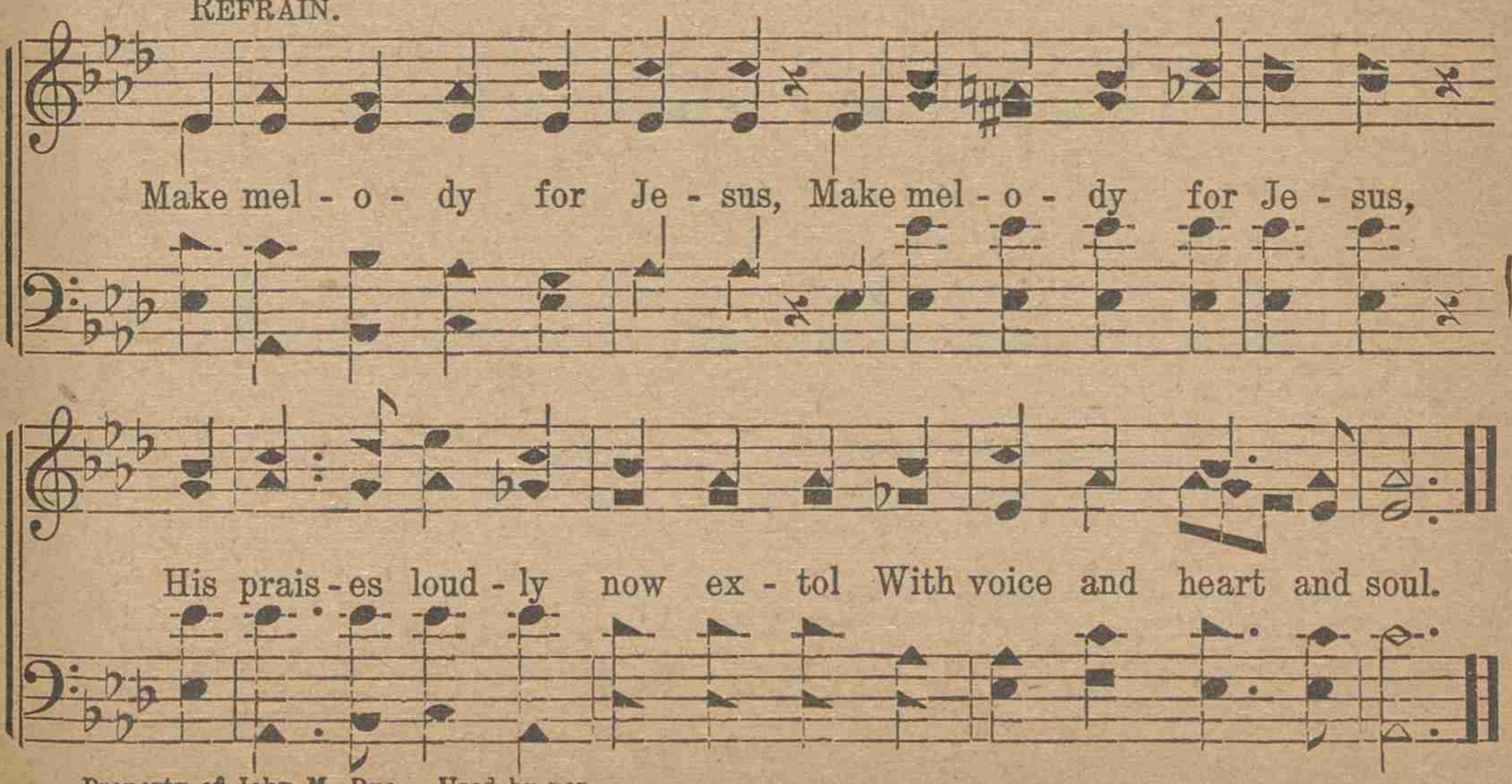

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No. 66. WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

EBEN E. REXFORD. ADGER M. PACE.

1. There's a sto - ry old of a Christ who died The death of the cross on Cal - va - ry, How they crowned with thorns Him they cru - ci - fied, Of His nail - pierced hands and His bleed - ing side, Of a break - ing heart and a soul that's way-ward is moved to pray, To this Christ who pit - ies and let the Lord have complete con - trol, For He came to seek and He love di - vine, What does it mean to you and me.
2. When the tale is told in a ten - der way, It melts ev -'ry heart tho' hard as stone, And the sin - ner turns from the down-ward way; While the loves His own, That's what this sto-ry has done for me. O what does it
3. O this sto - ry brings to the sad-dened soul A peace that is sweet with hope and rest, And it makes the heart that is brok - en whole, If we came to save, That is its meaning to you and me.

REFRAIN.

mean to you and me, This grand old sto - ry of Cal - va - ry, Christ

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died for you and He died for me, That's what it means to you, to me.

No. 67. DEAR SAVIOUR, LEAD ME.

R. A. W. and J. W. GAINES. RHEA A. WALKER.

Slow, with expression.

1. Dear Sav - iour, lead me gen - tly O - ver the rug - ged way;
2. When tempt-ing snares al - lure me, Hold fast un - to my hand,
3. And when this life is o - ver, My joy will be com-plete;

rit. softly.

When I am weak and wea - ry, Be Thou my guide and stay.
Lest I o'er moun-tains wan - der, Or walk on sink - ing sand.
I'll praise the Lord who guid - ed Un - to this safe re - treat.

CHORUS.

Dear Sav-iour, lead me gen - tly, Lest I should go a - stray;
lead me gen-tly,

rit. softly.

Close to Thy side e'er keep me, Till dawns a per - fect day.
dear Sav-iour, keep me,

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No. 68. HOME IN GLORY.

T. M. ELLIOTT. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. In that bless - ed home in glo - ry, Where the
In that bless-ed home in glo - ry, home in glo - ry,
2. When the trump ..... of God is sound-ing, All the
When the trump of God is sound-ing, God is sounding,
3. There we'll sing ..... the bless - ed sto - ry, In that
There we'll sing the bless - ed sto - ry, blessed sto - ry,

saints .... shall nev - er die; There we'll sing ..... the sweet old
Where the saints shall never die; shall never die; There we'll sing the sweet old
dead .... in Christ shall rise; Then we'll take ..... the marriage
All the dead in Christ shall rise, in Christ shall rise; Then we'll take the marriage
sweet, ... sweet by and by; Blessed home ..... up there in
In that sweet, sweet by and by, sweet by and by; Blessed home up there in

sto - ry, In that bless - ed by and by.
sto - ry, sweet old sto - ry, In that bless-ed by and by, by and by.
sup - per, With the Lamb ..... up in the skies.
sup-per, marriage supper, With the Lamb up in the skies, in the skies.
glo - ry, Where we'll nev - er know a sigh.
glo-ry, there in glo - ry. Where we'll nev - er know a sigh, know a sigh.

REFRAIN.

There'll we'll meet ..... to part, no, nev - er, On that
There we'll meet to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

E. L. Faircloth, owner. Used by per.

HOME IN GLORY. Concluded.

hap - py, gold-en shore; Praising Christ..... our King for -
On that hap-py, gold-en shore, golden shore; Praising Christ, our King for -

ev - er, Hap - py, hap - py ev - er - more.
ev - er, King for-ev - er, Hap-py, hap - py ev-er-more.

No. 69. LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

J. H. NEWMAN. J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hast blest me, it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

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

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene,—one step enough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.
an-gel-fac - es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 70. ONLY A LOOK AT THE CROSS.

S. W. B.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When fondest hopes like autumn leaves De - cay and dis - ap-pear, And sorrows laid up - on thy breast Seem more than heart can bear; A look at the cross
2. When darkness veils the star-ry blue And heaven's beams have fled, When hopes lie shat-tered at thy feet Like pet - als strewn and dead; A look at the cross
3. When sighing days hang heav-i - ly Up - on thy wea - ry hand, And sweetest joys no more re - turn 'Mid earth-ly scenes thou'st planned, A look at the cross
4. When weary long - ings fill the hours And dis - tant seems the goal, When bitter griefs in blighting flow, Up - on the spir-it roll; A look at the cross

Will raise thee from de-spair, A look at the cross Will ban - ish ev -'ry care.
Will lift the pall of dread, A look at the cross Will rays of sol - ace shed.
Will sor-row's host command, A look at the cross Will bid thee calm-ly stand.
Will all their pow'r control, A look at the cross Will calm the wea-ry soul.

CHORUS.

Just a look,..... on - ly a look,..... Will still the heart of pain;
at the cross, at the cross,

Just a look,..... on - ly a look..... Will rift the clouds a - gain.
at the cross, at the cross,

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No. 71. I WANT TO BE LIKE HIM.

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

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

And un - to Him ev - er I would be true; I want Him to
I plead the pos - ses-sion of vic - t'ry new; To ev - er keep
With shouts of glad triumph my troubles thro'; And to Him I'm

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

rit. REFRAIN.

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

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

rit.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 72. SUNSHINE LAND.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. It is sweet to know, as a - long I go With the friend who
2. Skies are o - ver - cast, o'er this des - ert vast, And we cross the
3. Let us trust our Friend till all tri - als end, Let us live with -

ran - somed me; That a sun - shine land with a gold - en strand, In the
sink - ing sand; In a lit - tle while we shall sing and smile In the
in His love, That we see His face and ex - tol His grace In the

CHORUS.

morn - ing, I shall see.
hap - py sun - shine land. There's a sun - shine land, a hap - py sun-shine
sun - shine land a - bove.

land, Wait-ing yon - der for the free; There are man-sions fair,
pure and free;

joy be-yond com - pare, Wait-ing there for you and me.
for you and me.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 73. IN WONDERFUL WORLDS UNKNOWN.

(Dedicated to the World's W. C. T. U.)

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. A - way, far a - way past the shad - ows of night, Where God sit - teth on the white throne, Sometime I will bask in His glo - ry so bright, Whose beau-ty will then fill my soul with de-light, In won-der - ful worlds un-known.
2 I want to be read - y to meet the great King, When He comes at last for His own; Then I in His presence in heav - en may sing And all thro' the a - ges His prais-es may ring, In won-der - ful worlds un-known.
3. Those loved ones who once by my side used to stand, Like birds in the au - tumn have flown; But soon we will meet on a far dis-tant strand And live there for - ev - er, an un - brok-en band, In won-der - ful worlds un-known.
4. In re - gions e - ter - nal some - time I shall reap The seed that on earth I have sown; Then help me, dear Saviour, such vig - il to keep That from Thee in sor-row I turn not and weep, In won-der - ful worlds un-known.

CHORUS.

In won-der-ful worlds un - known, in won - der-ful worlds un - known,
wonderful worlds unknown, wonderful worlds unknown,
I shall live by and by, far a-bove the blue sky, In won-der-ful worlds unknown.
in worlds unknown.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 74.

SHOUT THE NEWS.

JAMES ROWE. J. W. ASKEW.

1. Je - sus came to seek and par-don all the lost and sad, Shout the
2. On the cross His blood was giv-en for your soul and mine,
3. Grace is free to all who tru - ly in the Lord be - lieve,

news,..... shout the news,..... Who - so - ev - er will re -
Let the lost of ev - 'ry
Shout the news, shout the news, Ev - 'ry soul this price-less

ceive Him shall be free and glad, Shout the news..... the hap - py
na - tion know His love di - vine,
bless-ing may to - day re - ceive, Shout the news,

FINE. CHORUS.

news. .... Shout the news and glad - ly sing it, Let the
the hap - py news.

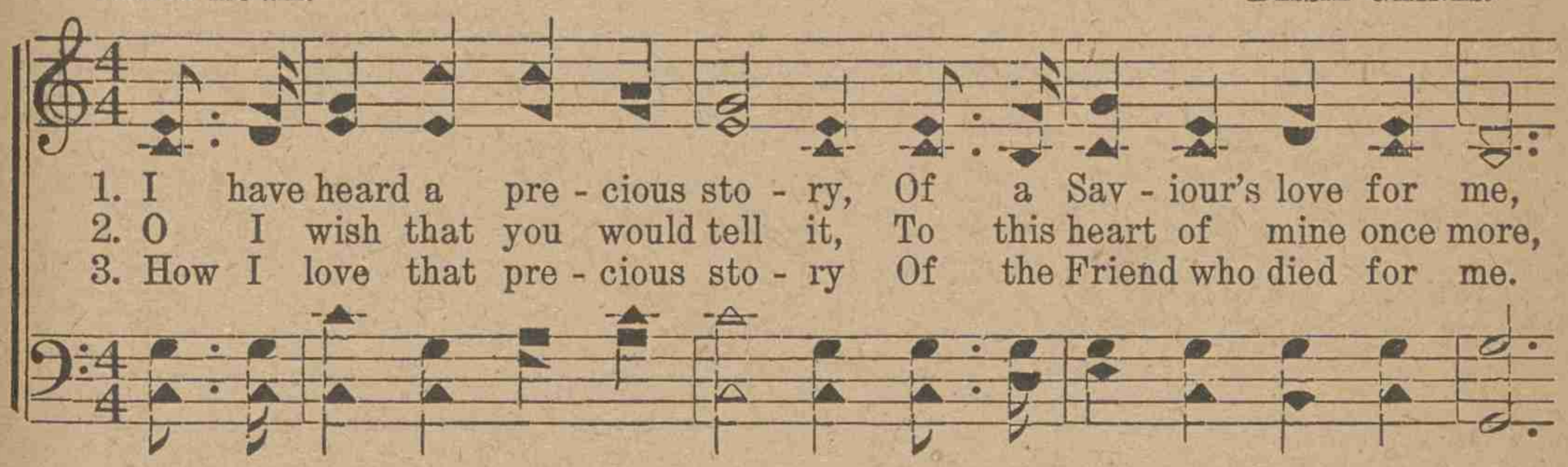
joy-bells ev - er ring it, That the lost this Friend may choose; .....
this Friend may choose;

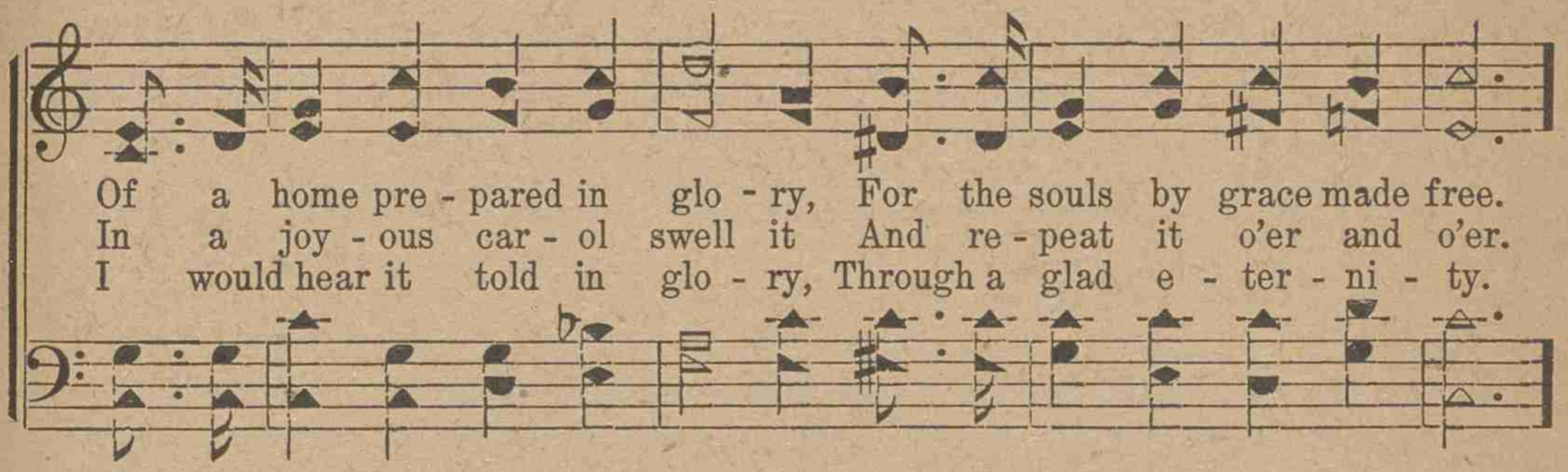
J. W. Askew, owner. Used by per.

SHOUT THE NEWS. Concluded.

No 75. I HAVE HEARD A STORY.

JAMES ROWE. BESSIE GAINES.





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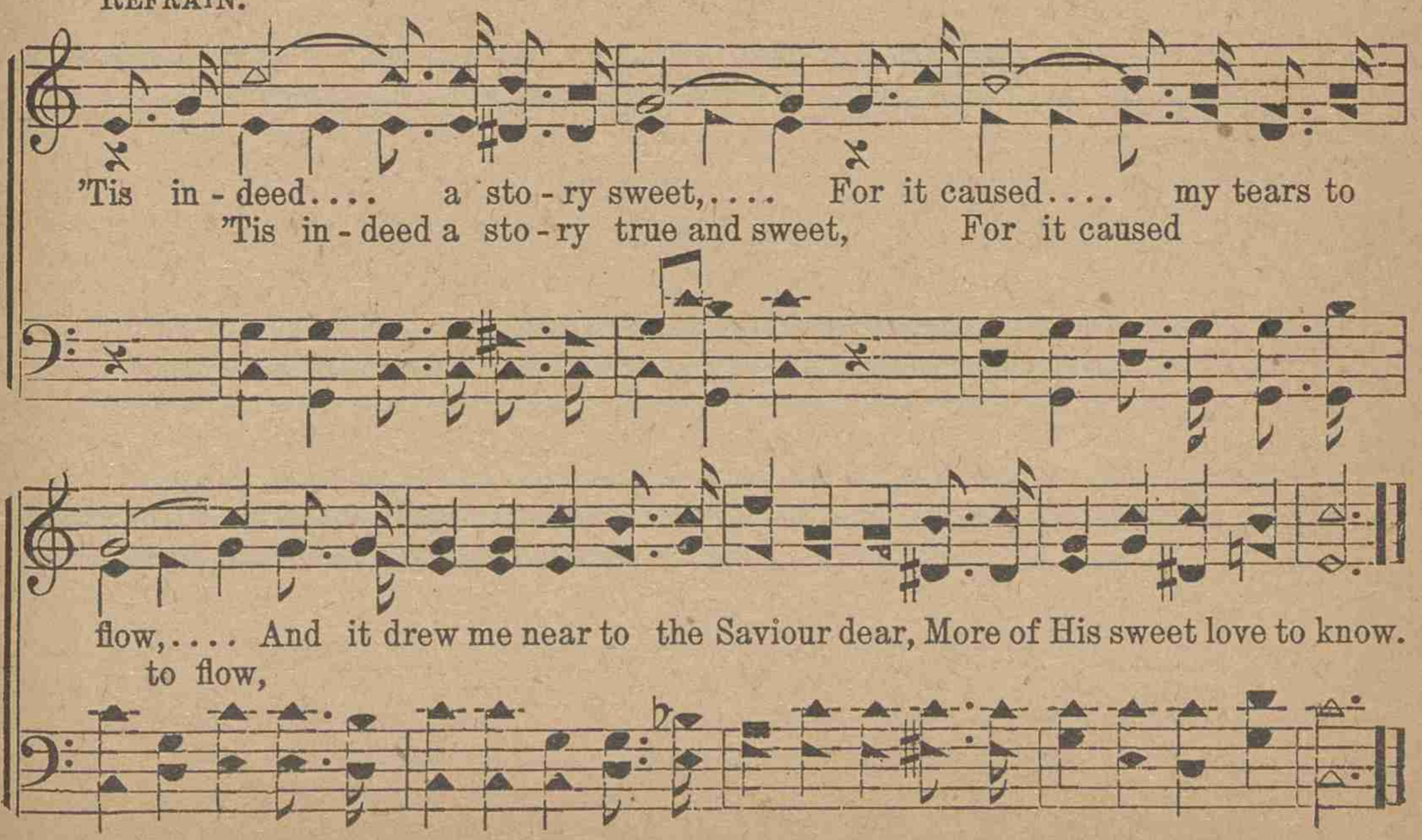


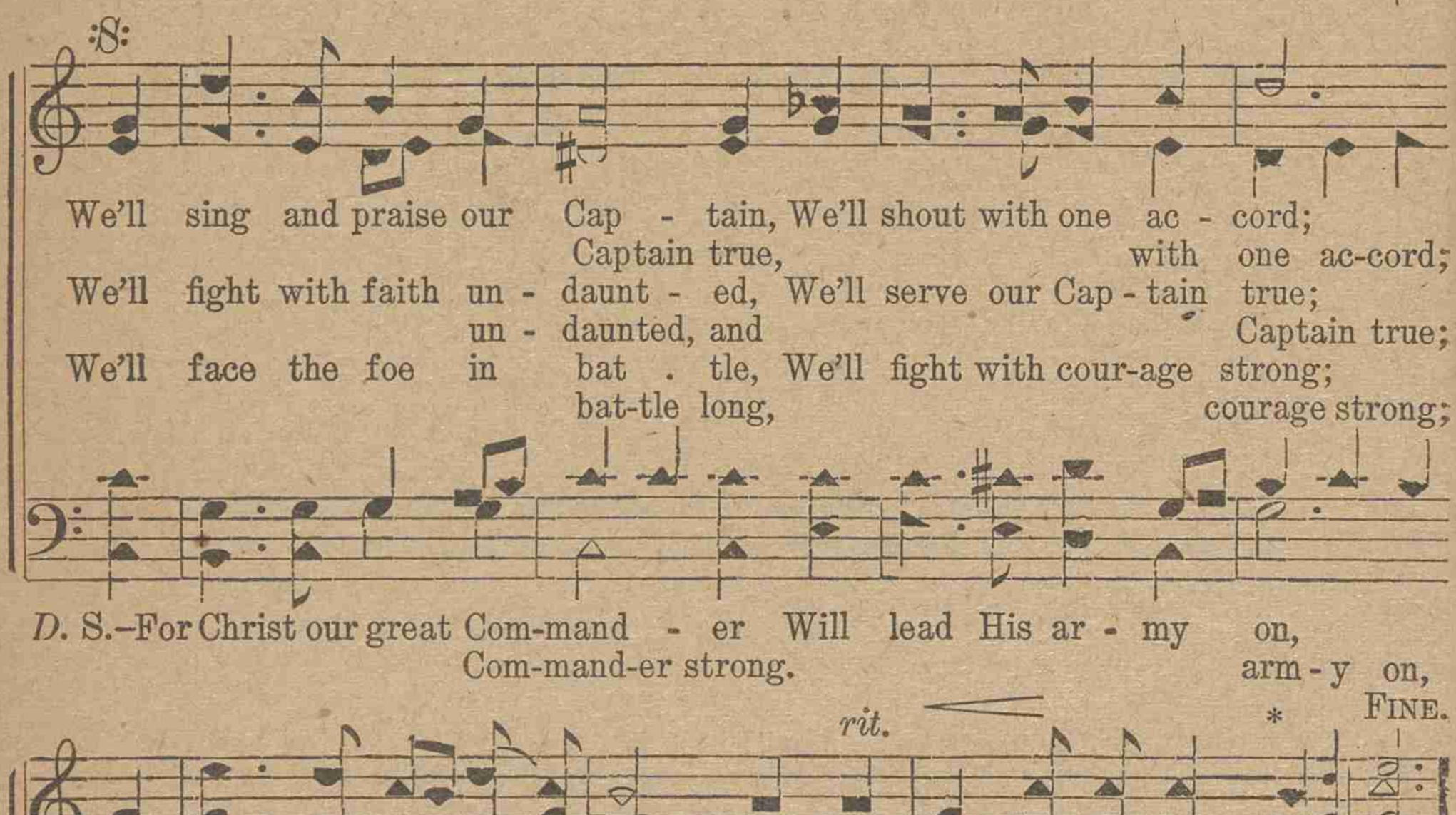
J. M. Henson and Bessie Gains, owners. Used by per.

No. 76. WE'LL MARCH.

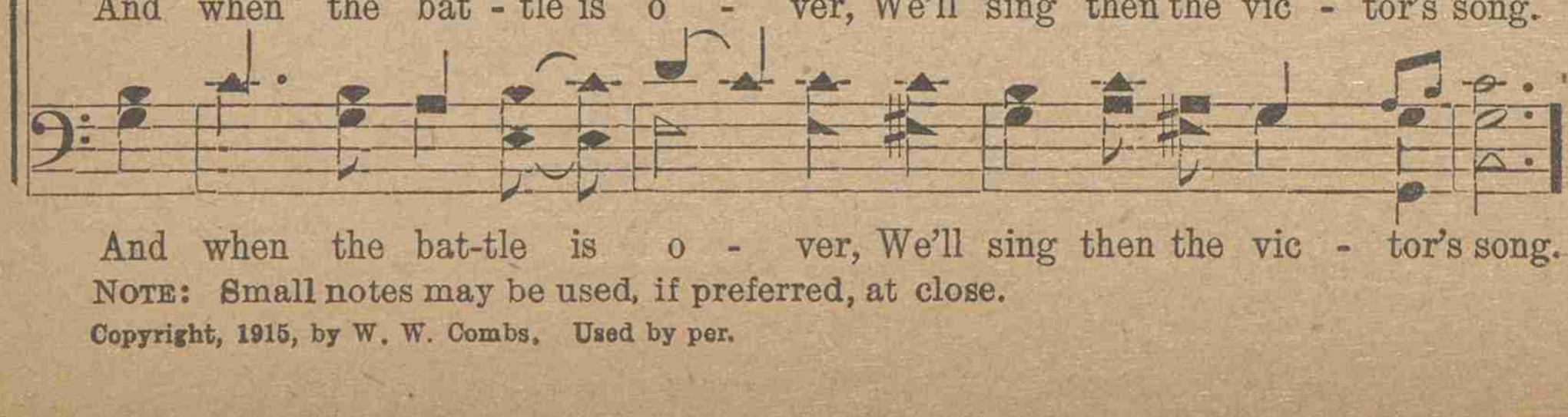
W. W. C. W. W. COMBS.

1. We'll march a-long with ar-mor shin-ing bright, We'll march, we'll march;
2. We'll march with Jesus lead-ing all the way,
3. We'll march against the pow'rs of sin and wrong, We'll march along and sing our song;

We'll march a-long with Je - sus as our light, We'll march for truth and right.
We'll march, and ev-'ry earn-est call o - bey, We'll march with Christ each day.
We'll march to vic-t'ry, tho' the fight be long, We'll march, a ran-somed throng.
We'll march.



We'll sing and praise our Cap - tain, We'll shout with one ac - cord;
Captain true, with one ac-cord;
We'll fight with faith un - daunt - ed, We'll serve our Cap - tain true;
un - daunted, and Captain true;
We'll face the foe in bat . tle, We'll fight with cour-age strong;
bat-tle long, courage strong;



D. S.–For Christ our great Com-mand - er Will lead His ar - my on,
Com-mand-er strong. arm - y on,

Lift high the flag of Je - sus, As serv - ice un - to our Lord.
What - ev - er He com - mands us, With all pow'r and might we'll do.
And when the bat - tle is o - ver, We'll sing then the vic - tor's song.

And when the bat-tle is o - ver, We'll sing then the vic - tor's song.

NOTE: Small notes may be used, if preferred, at close.

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WE'LL MARCH. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

We'll march, we'll march, A might-y loy - al, hap - py band;
Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, Steady tramp, tramp, tramp, Of a might-y loy - al, band;

D. S.

We'll march, we'll march, A-cross to take the land.
Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, Steady tramp, tramp, tramp, promised land.

No. 77. AROUND THE THRONE OF GOD.

ANNE SHEPHERD HOULDITCH. HENRY E. MATHEWS.

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thousands of chil - dren stand—
2. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
3. Be-cause the Sav - iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin:
4. On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band.
Where all is peace, and joy, and love? How come those chil-dren there,
Bathed in that pure and pre - cious flood Be - hold them white and clean,
So now they see His pre - cious face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,

Sing - ing, "glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high."

No. 78. BE NOT AFRAID.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. When those He loved..... were sore a - fraid..... Up-on the
2. The storms of life..... He still controls,.....His "Peace be
3. And when at last..... we cross the sea—..... The sea of

1. When those He loved were sore a-fraid

sea..... of Gal - i - lee, ... The Sav-iour
still"..... is yet o - beyed;..... Tho' o'er you
death—..... the si - lent wave!..... Still ver - y

Up-on the sea of Gal - i - lee,

came..... and peaceful made..... The an - gry
now..... a bil - low rolls,..... Your soul is
near..... our Friend will be,..... Our trusting

The Saviour came and peaceful made

CHORUS.

bil - - lows of the sea .....
safe,..... "Be not a - fraid."..... "Be not a -
souls..... from fear to save.....

The raging billows of the sea (the stormy sea).

fraid,"..... He whispers still, When angry waves
"Be not afraid," He whispers still,..... When angry waves.....

Owned by James D. Vaughan

BE NOT AFRAID. Concluded.

a-round us roll;..... Oh, trust His love.....thro' ev-'ry
around us roll; Oh, trust His love

thro' ev-'ry ill, For He will keep the trusting soul.
ill,..... For He will keep ..... the trusting soul.....

No. 79. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

With expression.

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the tempter pur-sue? Peace and
2. Your despairing, weak soul He de-sires to re-new, If you
3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but little to do; At His
4. Let your bur-den be cast On this Friend ever true; He will

CHORUS.

rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.
wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Saviour for you;
feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

One whose love is most true, Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

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No. 80. LIGHTS ALONG THE SHORE.

NOTE.—I was a passenger on the Rock Island fast train from the west, as it pulled into the city of Memphis, Tenn., on the night of Dec. 8. 1911. The night was dark and as the train pulled on to the famous bridge that spans the great Father of waters, thousands of electric lights begemmed the eastern bank of the river. It was a thrilling picture, and I thought of the city of God, with its streaming lights along the "Glory Shore" that shine in effulgent beauty as the redeemed pass over the cold, turbid river of death.

W. M. R.

WILL M. RAMSEY.

1. When we come to cross the chil - ly stream of death, Mad - ly the
2. Ma - ny pre - cious loved ones have crossed o'er that stream, Leav-ing this
3. Day by day we too approach death's riv - er dark, Soon we may
4. Sin - ner, when you come to cross that tur - bid stream, Dreadful will

waves..... tho' round us roar;
Mad - ly the threat'ning waves round us the waves may roar;
world..... for ev - er - more;
Bid-ding this world farewell, fare-well for ev - er - more;
hear..... the boat-man's oar,
Sud-den - ly we may hear splash of the boat-man's oar;
be..... the waves' mad roar;
Dread-ful will sure - ly be, dreadful the waves' mad roar;

D. S.—the wa - ters o'er;
safe - ly the wa - ters o'er;

Look - ing thro' the mists our fad - ing eyes shall see Beau - ti - ful
And from out the ho - ly cit - y gleamed for them Beau - ti - ful
But the pi - lot will hang out to guide our bark, Beau - ti - ful
Oh! how sad the tho't for you no lights will gleam, Beau - ti - ful

If in God the soul is an-chored, We shall see Beau - ti - ful

FINE.

lights..... a - long the shore.
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lights, the glo - ry shore.

Will M. Ramsey, owner. Used by per.

LIGHTS ALONG THE SHORE. Concluded.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Beau-ti - ful lights,..... shin-ing so bright,
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful lights, shining so clear and so bright,
Guiding my bark (guiding my faltering bark—*D. S.*

No. 81. RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pi - ty from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing ones, Lift up the fall - en,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gent - ly;
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient-ly win them,

REFRAIN.

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died,
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

No. 82. TELL AND SING THE NEWS.

JAMES ROWE. R. M. MORGAN.

1. Christ is mak - ing sin - ners free, full sal - va - tion giv - ing, Who-so
2. All trans-gres-sions from the past He is free - ly hid - ing, And is
3. All may have e - ter - nal life, if they will be - lieve Him, All may

ev - er will may come, none He will re - fuse; There-fore, that the
giv - ing songs of joy to the sad and lone; Mil - lions in His
wear the robe and crown in the world a - bove; He will sure - ly

lost may know and with Christ be - liev - ing, All the way, ev - 'ry day,
pres - ence now safe - ly are a - bid - ing; Tell it out, sing it out,
rich - ly bless all who will re - ceive Him; Shout the news, preach the news,

CHORUS.

tell and sing the news. (glad news.) Tell it, sing it,
make His mer - cy known. (all known.)
praise His might - y love. (great love.) Tell it, sing it,

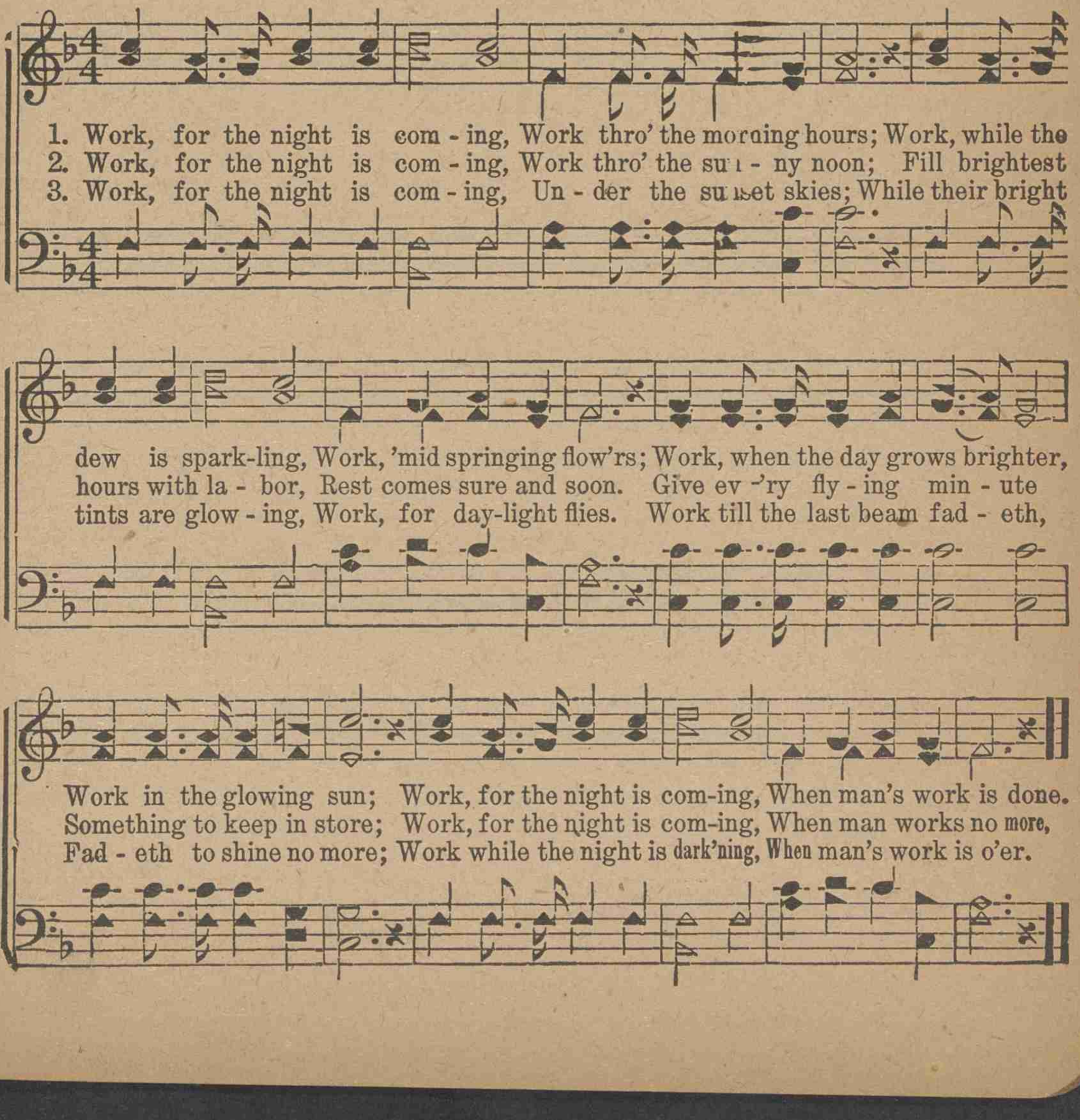
let the breez - es wing it, Help - ing sin - ners
Help - ing sin - ners

R. M. Morgan, owner. Used by per.

TELL AND SING THE NEWS. Concluded.

No. 83. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 84. I'LL TRUST IN THEE.

W. W. C. W. W. COMBS.

1. When bur-dens press my soul, I'll trust in Thee; When shad - ows
2. When Sa - tan's tempters come, I'll trust in Thee; I know, Thy
3. Tho' there be pain or sigh, I'll trust in Thee; When I am

o'er me roll, I will trust in Thee; Though dark may
will be done, Dark clouds some-
called to die, in Thee; There'll be no

seem the way, Seems I can hear Thee say, There'll be a brighter day,
times draw near, Yet there's no need of fear, I'm in Thy ten - der care,
sigh or moan, When I cross o'er the foam To my e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

If I'll trust in Thee. I'll trust in Thee, I'll trust in
When I trust in Thee.
If I trust in Thee. in Thee,

Thee, What - ev - er may be - tide, I will trust in Thee.
in Thee,

W. W. Combs, owner. Used by per.

No. 85. WHAT LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. J. D. VERNON.

1. When I re - call what God's dear Son For my lost soul has free - ly done,
2. Naught I had done such love to win, For I had long been lost in sin,
3. With pre-cious blood He washed a - way My sins, on Cal - va - ry, one day,
4. O Sav - iour dear, O Friend di - vine, My heart to - day is whol - ly Thine,

My heart and voice I have to raise To Him in notes of joy - ous praise.
And I had oft - en spurned His grace And shunned the glo-ry of His face.
And, e - ven as He sank in death, Breathed love for me with fleet-ing breath!
And Thy great love shall ev - er be My song be - side the crys - tal sea.

CHORUS.

What love,..... what love..... it was that brought Him here
di - vine, di - vine,

To give His life for me! O I..... will praise.....
will sing, my King,

my bless - ed Sav - iour dear, With joy, for all e - ter - ni - ty.

J. D. Vernon, owner. Used by per.

No. 86. SHOUT HIS PRAISE.

JAMES ROWE. R. M. MORGAN.

1. Press a - long, sol-diers brave, still the flag proudly wave In the light of His won - der - ful sto - ry, True to Him all our days, glad-ly shout-ing His praise
2. To the world make Him known, all the earth He shall own, Ev-'ry knee shall be bend - ing be - fore Him; Lord of all is the King, peace to all He would bring,
3. Press a - long in His love to the cit - y a - bove, Where the an-gels ho - san - nas are sing - ing, Where the Saviour shall reign and where we shall remain,

CHORUS.

All the way to the por-tals of Glo - ry. Shout His praise, a - long the way re-joic - ing, Shout His praise, our love for Je - sus
So all na-tions and tribes should adore Him. O shout, His praise, hearts re - joic - ing, Shout His praise, our true love
Keeping heav-en with praise ever ring - ing. O shout, His praise Shout His praise, with voic-ing, For He is the King that an - gels wor-ship and a - dore!
for - ev - er!

R. M. Morgan, owner. Used by permission.

SHOUT HIS PRAISE. Concluded.

Shout His praise, keep hal - le - lu - jahs swelling, Shout His
O shout His praise, O shout

Keep - ing hal - le - lu - jahs swell - ing, Dai - ly
praise, of all His good-ness tell - ing; O - ver all the
His praise,

of His good - ness tell - ing;

world ex - tol Him, shout His prais - es ev - er-more.
for ev - er - more.

No. 87. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sins away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.

No. 88. I'M LIVING ON THE GLORY-SIDE.

J. A. C. J. A. Cole.

1. I am walk - ing in the way, Trust - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
2. I am hap - py ev - 'ry day As I walk the nar - row way,
3. O my friend, come, go with me, For, I'm heav - en bound, you see,

And in Him, and Him a - lone, I will con-fide; All my life is
And I'm trust - ing, trust-ing in the Cru - ci - fied; O it is the
And I'll reach its por - tals, what - so - e'er be - tide; When I leave this

D. S.—All my sins have

full of glad - ness And I have no room for sad - ness, For I'm
same old sto - ry, Full of grace and full of glo - ry, For I'm
world of sor - row, If per-chance that be to - mor - row, I'll be

been for - giv - en, And I'm on my way to heav - en, For I'm

FINE. CHORUS.

liv - ing on the Glo - ry - side. I'm liv - ing on the Glo - ry -
Glo-ry - side,

side, I'm liv - ing on the Glo - ry - side;
Glo - ry - side, Glo - ry - side;

D. S.

Coyyright, 1914, by J. A. Cole. Used by per.

No. 89. PUT YOUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL.

J. A. C. J. A. Cole.

1. Don't you hear the Mas - ter call - ing you? (call - ing you?) He has work for one and all to do;.....Brother, hast - en with o joy - ous song,
2. Help your broth - er with his heav - y load, (heav - y load,) As he jour-neys o'er life's rug-ged road;.... Help him on-ward thro' the jostling throng;
3. There are thou - sands in the mire of sin; (mire of sin;) Will you help, their precious souls to win?.... To their res - cue, O you, brave and strong,

Fine. Chorus.

Put your shoulder to the wheel, push along, Push a - long,.....
push along. Put your shoulder to the wheel,

D. S.—shoulder to the wheel, push along, (push along.)

push a - long, Do your du - ty with a smile and song; There's a
push a-long,

work that must be done from the dawn till set - ting sun; Put your

D. S.

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No. 90. OH, WONDROUS LOVE.

N. W. ALLPHIN. W. J. GRAVES.

1. Be - hold, what wondrous love is this, On Cal - v'ry's rugged tree!
2. This sto - ry I would ev - er sing, Of love so full and free;
3. By faith I soon shall reach my home Be - yond the mys-tic sea;

My Sav - iour bleed-ing, dy - ing there; He gave His life for me!
'Twas shed a-broad for sons of men, 'Twas shed for e - ven me!
Where ma-ny man-sions are prepared, And one a - waits for me!

CHORUS.

My Sav - iour came down from a - bove, ... And
from a - bove,

gave His own life on the tree! O won - der - ful,

won - der - ful love, ... His blood hath made me free!
won - der - ful love,

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No. 91.

SHE'S WAITING FOR ME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. REF. J. W. V. J. WHITFIELD VAUGHAN.

1. There is a face at heav - en's gate, The face of one I love,
2. There is a face at heav - en's gate That now by faith I see,
3. There is a face at heav - en's gate That I shall see a - gain,
4. There is a face at heav - en's gate, That once did light my home,
5. I know the face at heav - en's gate, So beau - ti - ful, so fair,

The face of one who left my side, For that fair land a - bove.
The face of one that I am sure Is watch-ing there for me.
When I am thro' with toil - ing here, And thro' with tears and pain.
I know that love - ly face I'll see When I have crossed the foam.
Will be the first to wel - come me When I shall en - ter there.

REFRAIN.

She's wait - ing for me,..... Yes, wait-ing for me;.....
wait-ing for me, wait-ing for me;

She's watching and waiting at the heav'nly gate, She's watching to-day,....
watching to-day,

And looking for me,..... She's watching at the beau-ti-ful gate for me.
looking for me,

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No. 92. HE IS THE KING.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Let our voic - es be lift - ed in hap - py song, Praise the
2. Gath-ered now at His al - tar, ex - tol His name And with
3. Soon in realms of de - light we shall see His face, Soon in

might-y Re - deem - er, O ran-somed throng, For He suf-fered and
voic - es of glad-ness His grace pro - claim; Make Him known to the
Par - a - dise fair we shall praise His grace; Then with all the re -

died on the cross to win Our lost souls from the pow - er of
wan-der - ing souls of earth, To the lone - ly and wea - ry make
deemed we shall love, a - dore Our all - glo - ri - ous Sav - iour for

CHORUS.

doubt and sin.
known His worth. He is the King Most Ho - ly, Worth-y of praises
ev - er - more.

grand; Praise Him, ye ransomed people, Laud Him in ev - 'ry land.
prais-es grand, ev - 'ry land.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

HE IS THE KING. Concluded.

Sing of His lov - ing kind - ness, Sing of His mer - cy sweet;.....
mer - cy sweet;

Prais-ing the Lord, let songs be outpoured With joy com - plete.
With won-der-ful joy, with joy complete.

No. 93. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
3. O pre - cious foun - tain, that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun - tain, so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;
ly a - bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in;
I have en - tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean;
at the Sav - iour's feet; Plunge in to - day and be made com - plete;

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

No. 94

HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY.

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, heav-en is..... not far a - way,..... While in the
2. Not far a - way..... is that calm shore,..... Where earthly
3. Not far a - way..... is that pearl gate,..... Where loved ones
4. We're drawing near..... that bless-ed place,..... Where we shall

1. O heaven is not far a-way,

paths..... of time we stray ;..... We soon shall cross.....
storms..... will break no more,..... And in that glad.....
for..... our com-ing wait,..... And soon within.....
see..... our Saviour's face ;..... With Him we soon.....

While in the paths of time we stray, of time we stray; We soon shall cross

the dusk-y tide,..... With Jesus ev - er to a - bide.
ce - les-tial home,..... No grief or pain..... can ev - er come.
the jas-per walls,..... We'll dwell where dark - ness nev-er falls.
shall dwell for aye,..... For heaven is..... not far a - way.

the dusky tide, With Je-sus ev-er to a - bide.

CHORUS.

Not far a - way,..... not far a - way,..... Is that dear

Not far a-way, not far a - way,

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HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY. Concluded.

land ..... more fair than day; ..... We'll meet ere long, ...
Is that dear land more fair than day, more fair than day; We'll meet ere long,

the white-robed throng, ... For heaven is ..... not far a - way .....
the white-robed throng, For heaven is not far away (not far away).

No. 95. I'M GOING HOME.

MRS. HALL BOOTH. Arr.

Ad lib.

1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
2. Re - pent-ance is the sta - tion, then, Where pas-sen-gers are tak - en in;
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
4. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line;
5. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;

From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.
Thro' tun - nels dark, and drear - y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.

REFRAIN.

{ I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more, }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more. }

No. 96. TELL IT TO ME OVER AGAIN.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

1. Sweet is the message of love di-vine, Mes-sage for me, sent from above;
2. Sweeter it seems ev-'ry time 'tis heard, Message of life, sto-ry of grace;
3. Tell it a-gain, sing it o'er and o'er, Ti-dings of joy, message of love;

Tell it a-gain to this heart of mine, Beau-ti-ful words of love.
Comfort and peace are in ev-'ry word, Hope for the fall-en race.
Ev-er it caus-es my soul to pour Prais-es to God a-bove.

CHORUS.

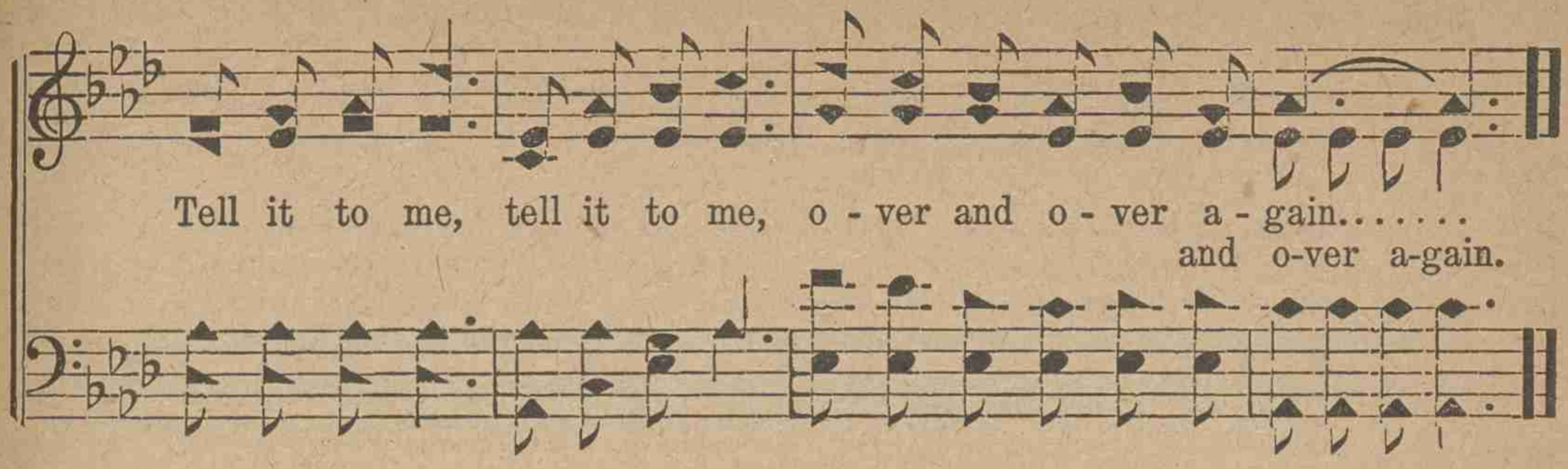
O-ver and o-ver a-gain,..... o-ver and o-ver a-gain,.....
and o-ver a-gain, and o-ver a-gain,

Tell it to me, tell it to me, won-der-ful message to men;.....
God's message to men;

O-ver and o-ver a-gain,..... o-ver and o-ver a-gain,.....
and o-ver a-gain, and o-ver a-gain,

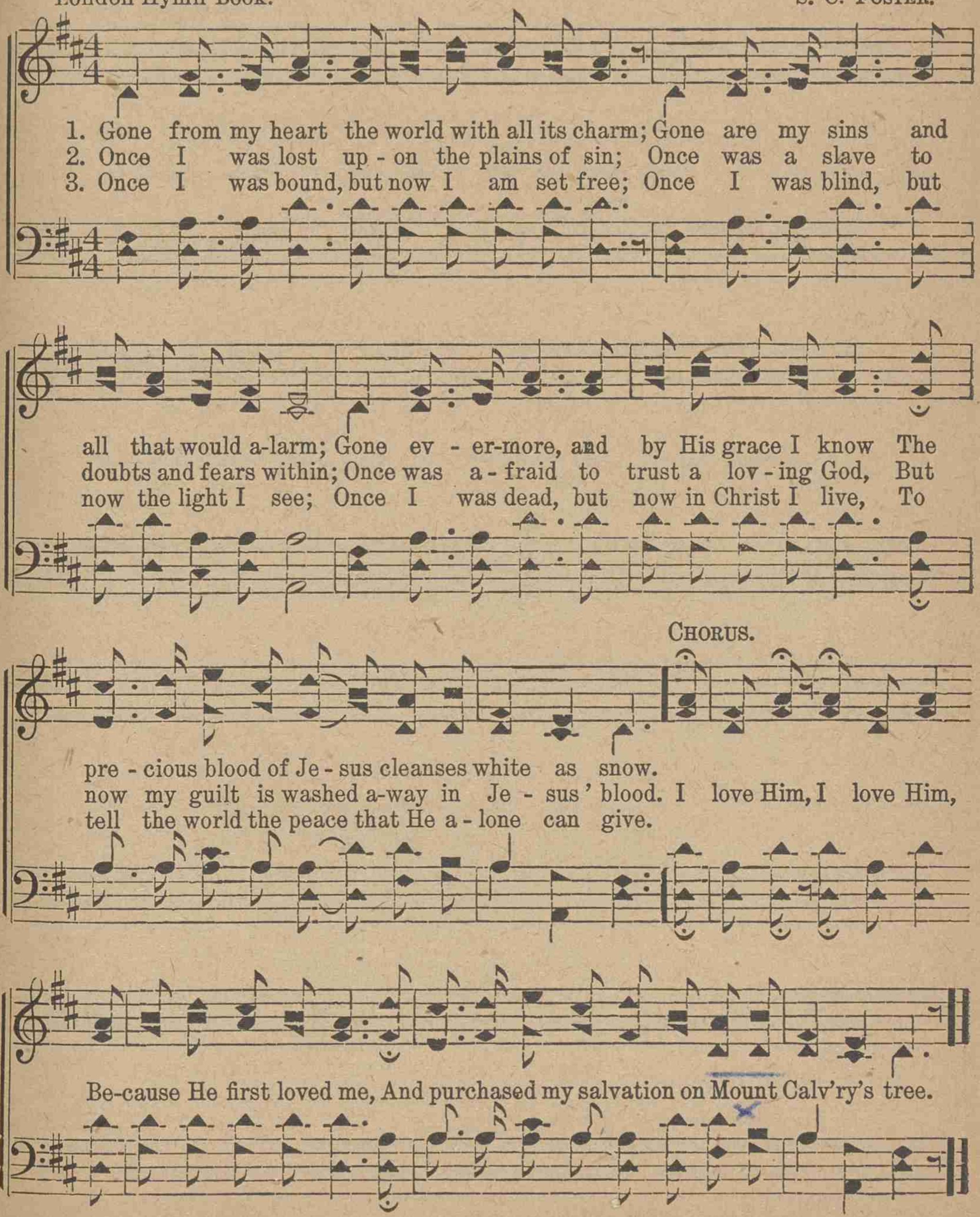
Owned by James D. Vaughan.

TELL IT TO ME OVER AGAIN. Concluded.



No. 97. I LOVE HIM.

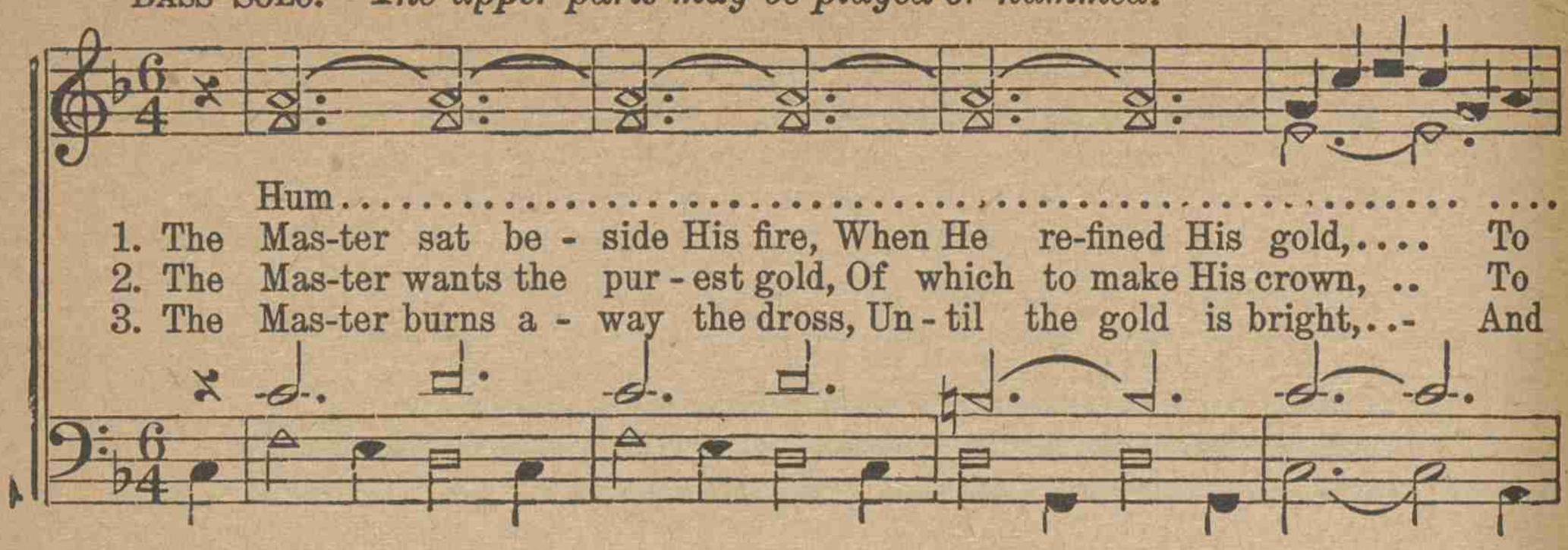
London Hymn Book. S. C. FOSTER.



No. 98. THE REFINER OF GOLD.

W. C. MARTIN. ADGER M. PACE. ARR.

BASS SOLO. *The upper parts may be played or hummed.*

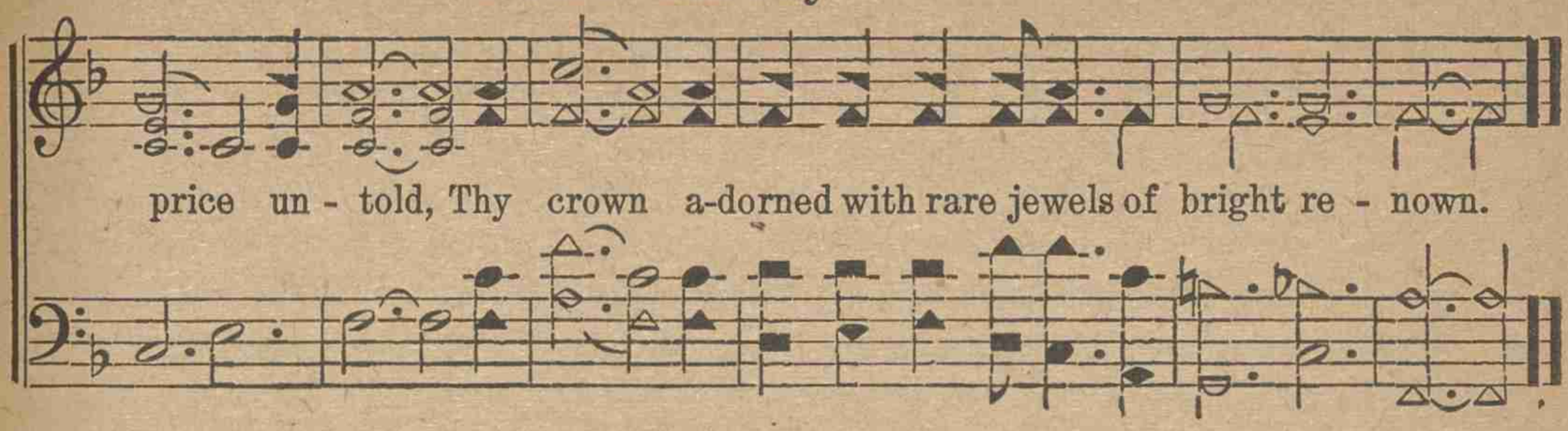


REFRAIN. *Unison or Bass Solo.*

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

THE REFINER OF GOLD, Concluded.

Parts or Bass only.



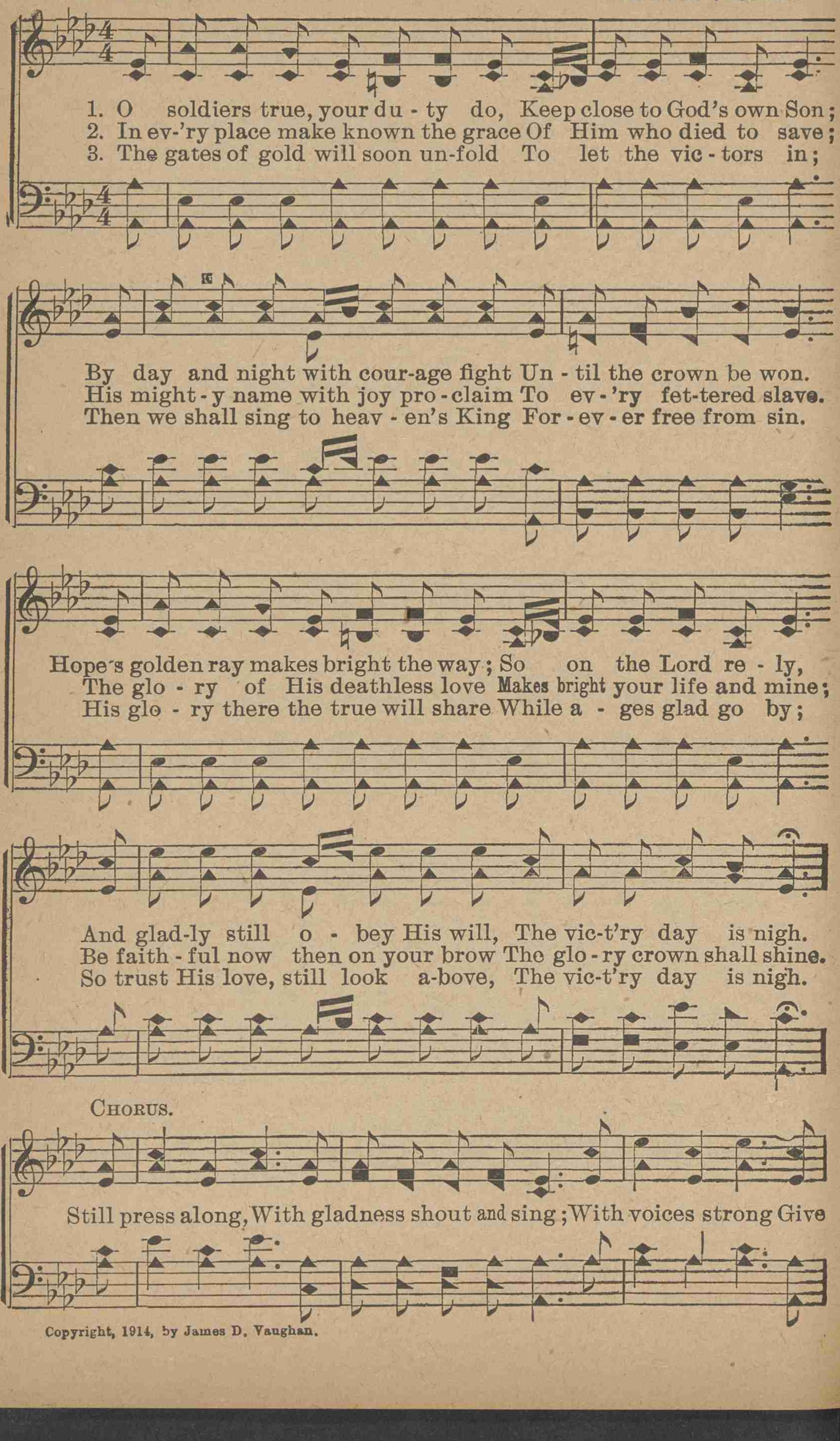
No. 99. AGAIN WE PART.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. ADGER M. PACE.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 100 THE VICTORY DAY.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



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prais-es to the King. Be loy-al still, obey His will, And on His strength re-

ly; The vic-t'ry day is on its way,'Twill greet us by and by.

No. 101 KEEP THE LOVELIGHT GLOWING.

IDA L. REED. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Let us keep the love-light glowing Ev - 'ry-where, Streams of gladness
2. Let us keep the love-light glowing,Darkened ways All a - bout us
3. Let us keep the love-light glowing Full and free, All its joys to

ev - er flow-ing Full and fair. Thro' our lives to others bring-ing
will be glowing Bright with praise. Lips long mute will soon be singing,
others showing Faith-ful - ly. Our small rays,far-flung may ev-er

Joy and light,Far and free their radiance flinging Thro' the night.
Hearts grow strong,If we keep love's glad notes ringing All a - long.
Light the way, Bring some wand'rer home to heaven Day by day.

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No. 102. IN SOME GLAD DAY.

EBEN E. REXFORD. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Sometime, God knoweth when, I'll see The Saviour who has died for me,
2. Then He will smile on me that day, And lean-ing down my Lord will say,
3. O glad, glad day, when I shall kneel Be - fore the great white throne and feel

And kneeling at His feet that day, A heart all scarred with sin I'll lay;
No oth - er gift would please so much, And I shall feel the ten - der touch
The smile of God break o - ver me, Like sun-shine on a troubled sea;

"O take it, Lord," I'll say to Him, While chanting host of ser - a - phim
Of hands in which the nail prints show, In bless-ing on my head, and know,
Then, then in rapturous song I'll raise My voice and join the hymn of praise

Make heav'n's high dome with music ring, "'Tis all I have as gift to bring."
In that glad mo-ment, at His feet, The peace of heav'n sur-pass - ing sweet.
That ris - es from the blood-washed throng, In glorious strains, re-demp-tion's song.

REFRAIN.

O day of days

O day of days,.....when

8va

A. M. Pace, owner. Used by per.

IN SOME GLAD DAY. Concluded.

when God shall sweetly say, Thy work is done,..... now come a -
God shall say,..... Thy work is done,

way,..... And saved by grace, I'll
now come a - way, And saved by grace,..... I'll go to

some day go to be With Him some day,..... some hap-py day.
be With Him some day,

No. 103. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

:S:

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me,

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

FINE. *D. S.*

That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

No. 104. BEAUTIFUL HOME SOMEWHERE.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. Oft - en I've heard of heav - en, won - der - ful coun-try some-where,
2. Oft - en we sing the sto - ry, beau - ti - ful sto - ry so sweet,
3. Oft - en I dream of glo - ry, vis - ions so love - ly and fair,

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of glo - ry, land of de - light so fair;
Oft - en we hear of its glo - ry— where the re-deemed ones meet,
I am so hap - py in Je - sus, long - ing to be up there;

E - den, sweet home up yon - der, Je - sus has gone to pre -
Wait - ing till Je - sus calls me, then I shall rest with the
Bless - ed Re - deem - er's com - ing, then I shall go to that

pare us a home, Sweet home, I shall soon be there.
good and the blest, My glo - ry will be com - plete.
beau - ti - ful shore, For - ev - er at home some - where.

CHORUS.

Home o - ver yon - der, Beau - ti - ful home some-where,.....
Home o - ver yon-der some-where, Won-der - ful home, my beau-ti - ful home,

Oh,..... beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
Beau-ti - ful, won-der - ful, beau-ti - ful home,

home,..... Some day I shall reach my sweet home.....
beau - ti - ful home, sweet home.

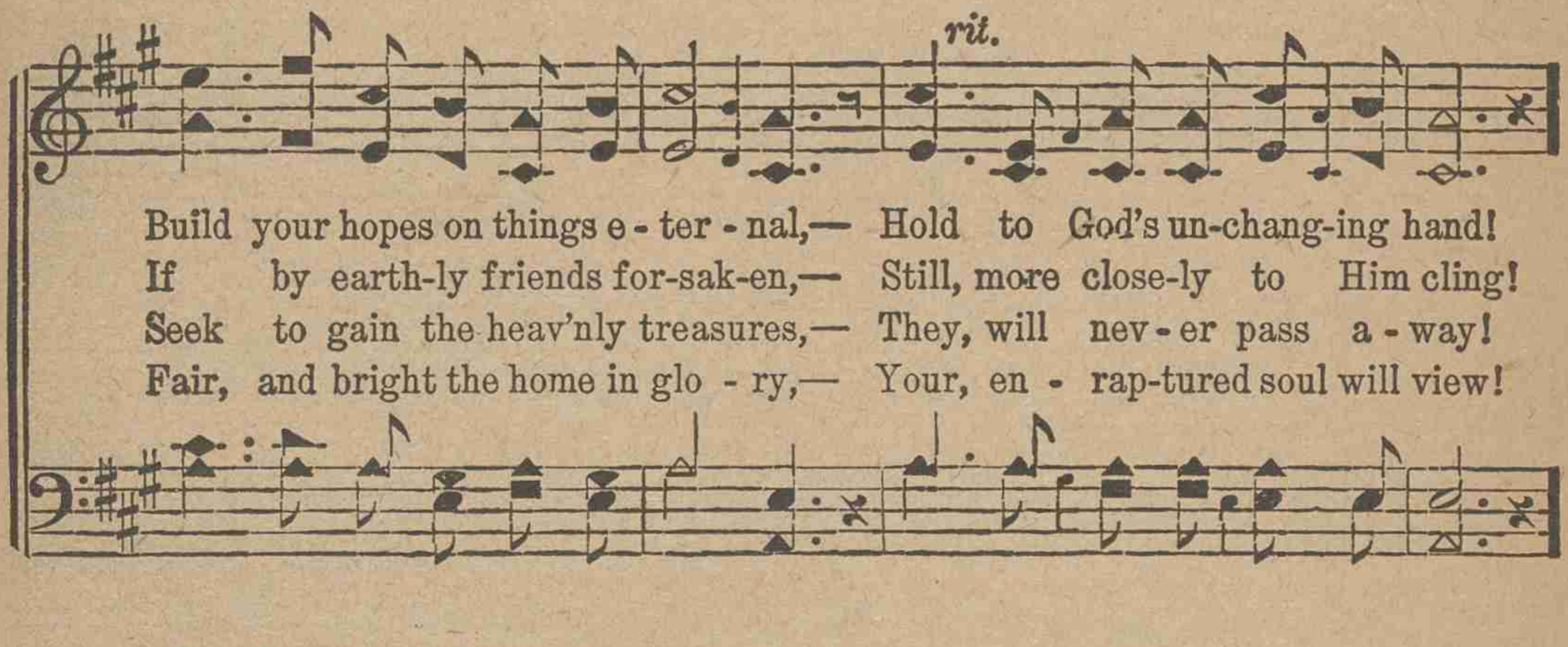
J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 105. HOLD TO GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND.

It is joy beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus, to know that we can ever,—"Hold to God's unchanging hand!"—F. L. E.

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.

1. Time is filled with swift transi-tion,—Naught of earth unmoved can stand,-
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,—What - so - ev - er years may bring,-
3. Cov - et not this world's vain riches,—That so rap - id - ly de - cay,—
4. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed,— If, to God, you have been true,—



Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,— Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for-sak-en,— Still, more close-ly to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,— They, will nev - er pass a - way!
Fair, and bright the home in glo - ry,— Your, en - rap-tured soul will view!

REFRAIN.

Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,

rit. *Repeat refrain softly.*

Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!

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No. 106. CHILDREN OF LIGHT.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Un - der the Lead-er of the world, in His steps we march a-long, Helping the
2. Trusting His promise all the time, sure that Je-sus knows the way, Meeting our
3. Aft - er a-while, we'll reach the gates and the streets of shining gold, After a -

Lord to put His foes all to flight, Giving the message to the lost, both in
tri - als with a smile, on we press, Fighting for what the Saviour stands, winning
while, our mansions fair we shall see, Aft-er a-while, our Sav-iour dear on His

sto - ry and in song, Seek-ing a coun-try that is hap - py and bright.
bat - tles ev - 'ry day, Help-ing re - deem-ing love the whole world to bless.
throne we shall be-hold, And thro' the a - ges in His pres - ence shall be.

CHORUS.

Children of light,..... we march a-long, Read-y to fight..... the hordes of wrong,
Children of the light, marching right along, Ready all to fight yes, all the hordes of wrong,

Singing with joy..... the tidings
Singing out with joy

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 107. HIS HAND WILL LEAD ME.

JAMES ROWE. L. E. BUTRUM.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 108. GLORY BOUND.

M. D. U. M. D. USSERY.

1. Tho' I once was lost in sin, I am found, I am found, And I'm on the
2. I heard Je-sus' lov - ing voice, Joy-ful sound, joy-ful sound, And I made Him
3. Bright the sun-light of His love, All a-round, all a-round, Wafts my soul to

up-ward way, I am glo - ry bound! In the Saviour's ten-der care, I am
then my choice, I am glo - ry bound! Joy and gladness thrill my soul, As His
heav'n a-bove, I am glo - ry bound! When my jour-ney here is o'er, On some

kept from ev - 'ry snare, O there's gladness ev - 'rywhere, I'm glo - ry bound!
name I here ex - tol, Bless-ed tho't! He made me whole, I'm glo - ry bound!
bright and hap-py shore, I will praise Him ev - er-more, I'm glo - ry bound!

REFRAIN.

Glo-ry bound! glo-ry bound! There is gladness in my soul,
I'm glo-ry bound! I'm glo-ry bound!

I'm glo - ry bound! (hallelujah!) O there's gladness in my soul, I'm glory bound!

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No. 109. ON THE HALLELUJAH SIDE.

R. C. STAMPLEY. A. B. SEBREN.

1. There's a cit - y just be - yond, where all hearts are true and fond,
2. Let us la - bor while we may for our Sav - iour ev - 'ry day,
3. Sin - ner, long - er do not wait, lest you go to Him too late;

And where care nev - er can the soul be - tide; There sweet prais - es
That our souls may at last be glo - ri - fied; Pure and faith - ful
Go to - day, while the gate is o - pened wide; Make your peace with

D. S.—O with dear ones

we shall sing, some bright morning, to our King, Just a - cross on the
let us be, that His face we all may see, Just a - cross on the
God right now, that the crown my gild your brow, Just a - cross on the
gone be - fore we shall dwell on that bright shore, Just a - cross on the

FINE. CHORUS.

hal - le - lu - jah side. Just a - cross on the hal - le - lu - jah
hal - le - lu - jah side.

D. S.

side, o'er the tide, With our Sav - iour we for - ev - er shall a - bide;

A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

No. 110. HIS LOVE FOR ME.

JAMES ROWE. C. M. CASSELL.

1. I am go - ing on with my Lord and King, Whose forev - er I would be, And the sto - ry sweet that I tell and sing, Is His glo - ri - ous
2. I had wandered far in the lowlands drear, And my soul was worn and sad, But my Sav-iour came, gave me love and cheer, And to - day I am
3. He will keep me true when my foes as-sail, From the storm He'll shelter me, For the love of Je - sus will nev - er fail Those who loy - al and
4. In a lit - tle while I shall see His face, Some glad morning I shall sing With the an - gels fair and the saved by grace, In the pal - ace of

REFRAIN.

love for me.
free and glad. Oh, His glo - ri - ous love for me (for me), Here and
brave would be.
Christ my King.

yon - der my ca - rol shall be (shall be); I am go - ing a - long,

and my hap - py song Is His glo - ri - ous love for me (for me).

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No. 111. GO PREACH THE WORD.

N. W. ALLPHIN. (Dedicated to all gospel preachers.) GWENDOLYNE COLE.

1. Go ye, said the Sav - iour, in - to all the world, Preach the gos - pel
2. Tell the sim - ple sto - ry of the Saviour's birth, How "His own" the
3. Tell how, on the cross, His pre-cious blood He shed, How the tem - ple's
4. Tell the world that Christ now reigns en-throned a-bove, Go pro - claim the

of His sav-ing grace, Till His glo - rious ban - ner there shall be un-furled
Christ would not receive; Bear the news to all the na-tions of the earth,
vail in twain was rent; 'Twas to save from sin He came forth from the grave,
com - ing judgment day; All who here would share the full-ness of His love,

CHORUS.

O - ver ev'ry clime and race. Go ..... and preach the word, ...
Tell them that they must believe!
Tell them that they must repent!
Must His blest commands obey! Go at His command, preach His holy word

Un - - to souls a - stray; ..... Lead .... them
Unto precious souls who have gone astray; Lead them from their sins

to the Lord, ... Save ..... one to - day .....
to the blessed Lord, Help to seek and save one, yes, save one to-day.

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No. 112. NEVER GIVE UP.

A. B. S. A. B. SEBREN.

1. When you've started on the up - - ward way, Ev - er keep thy courage
2. Aft-er starting, should the en - - e - my Try to block thy pathway
3. All you owe to Je - sus, He's the King, When the foes assail you,
1. When you've start-ed on the up - ward way, Ev - er keep thy

Nev - - - er give up;
cour - age, nev - er fal - ter on the way, nor give it up;

D. S.–Put your trust in Je - sus ev - - 'ry day, you will win the bat-tle,
Stronger let thy faith grow ev - - 'ry day, you will win the bat-tle,
Let the song of vic - t'ry ev - - er ring, you will win the bat-tle,
Put your trust in Je - sus ev - 'ry day, you will win the

FINE.

Nev - - - er give up.
bat - tle if you go right on and nev - er give it up.

REFRAIN.

Nev-er give up, When you've started on the way, Just keep on
No, nev-er give up,

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NEVER GIVE UP. Concluded.

D. S.

pressing ev - 'ry day and nev - - er give up;
nev-er lin-ger nor fal-ter on the way, nor give it up;

No. 113. SING.

ARTHUR BEE. A. B. SEBREN.

1. When you have bur - dens to car - ry, Sing, sing, sing;
2. Give to the world naught but ros - es, Sing, sing, sing;
3. Peace on earth, good will t'ward all men, Sing, sing, sing;
4. Sing - ing is heav - en - ly mu - sic, Sing, sing, sing;

Car - ry them all to the Sav - iour, Sing, sing, sing.
Something to make it grow bright - er, Sing, sing, sing.
An - gels are sing - ing in heav - en, Sing, sing, sing.
On - ly a gift from the Sav - iour, Sing, sing, sing.

REFRAIN.

ff

Sing of His love, sing of His love, Sing, sing, sing;

Ev - er - more sing, love to the King, Sing, sing, sing.

A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

No. 114. THE NAME OF NAMES.

HERBERT BUFFUM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Who is the One who can give sweet peace, Bid all our sor-rows and
2. Who is the One who knows all our grief? Brings to the doubt-troub-led
3. Who un - der-stands all our se - cret woe? Noth-ing is hid - den He
4. Who will stand by us un - to the end? Al - ways on Him can our

sigh - ing cease, Bring to the sin - bur-dened soul re - lease?
heart re - lief? Who spake sweet words to the dy - ing thief?
does not know; Whose blood can wash our heart white as snow?
souls de - pend; Who is the sin - ner's best, on - ly Friend?

p *pp* *f* CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus! He is the Lamb for all

sin - ners slain; He who once died, but now lives a - gain;

cres. *ff* *pp*

Com - ing once more to the earth to reign, Je - sus, Je - sus!

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No. 115. WHEN HIS LOVE COMES IN.

MISS E. M. HOYT. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Then the night of sin will flee a - way; Shad - ows born of e - vil sure - ly will de - part;
2. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Doubting and distrust will take their flight; He will heal the an-guish, dry the eyes that smart,
3. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, You will lose anx - i - e - ty and fear; Ev - 'ry need - ed blessing free - ly He'll im - part;

CHORUS.

You will live in ev - er - last-ing day. When His love,..... His precious
Fill your soul with sweet and pure delight.
All is well, since Je - sus is so near. When His love

love Comes to us from heav'n a-bove, We will nev-er walk a -
His precious love from heav'n above,

lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev-er-last-ing love comes in.

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No. 116. RECONCILIATION.

EBEN E. REXFORD. WILLIAM B. WALBERT.

1. God sent to the wayward a mes-sage of love By Christ who came down from the
2. O broth-er of mine, let's be brother's in-deed, Let love of Christ Je-sus con -
3. O won-der-ful peace that the reconciled know—A fore-taste of heav-en vouch-

glo - ry a - bove, And this is His mes-sage to you and to me — By the
strain us, and lead, One Fa - ther, one Saviour, one heav-en have we, At the
safed us be - low, When God who so loved us had pardoned our sin, And the

REFRAIN.

blood of the cross let us rec - on - ciled be. O heart hard and
al - tar of God let us rec - on - ciled be.
pen - i - tent heart lets the Sav - iour come in. O heart hard and wayward, God

O heart hard and

wayward, God whispers, "Relent!" ..... To win thee and save thee Christ
whis - pers, He whispers relent, To win thee and save thee Christ Je -
wayward, God whispers, "Relent!" To win thee and save thee
Je - sus was sent; ..... Be rec - on - ciled, sinner! O turn thee and
sus, the Saviour was sent; Be rec-on-ciled, sinner! O turn .... thee, O
Christ Je-sus was sent; Be rec - on - ciled, sin-ner, O

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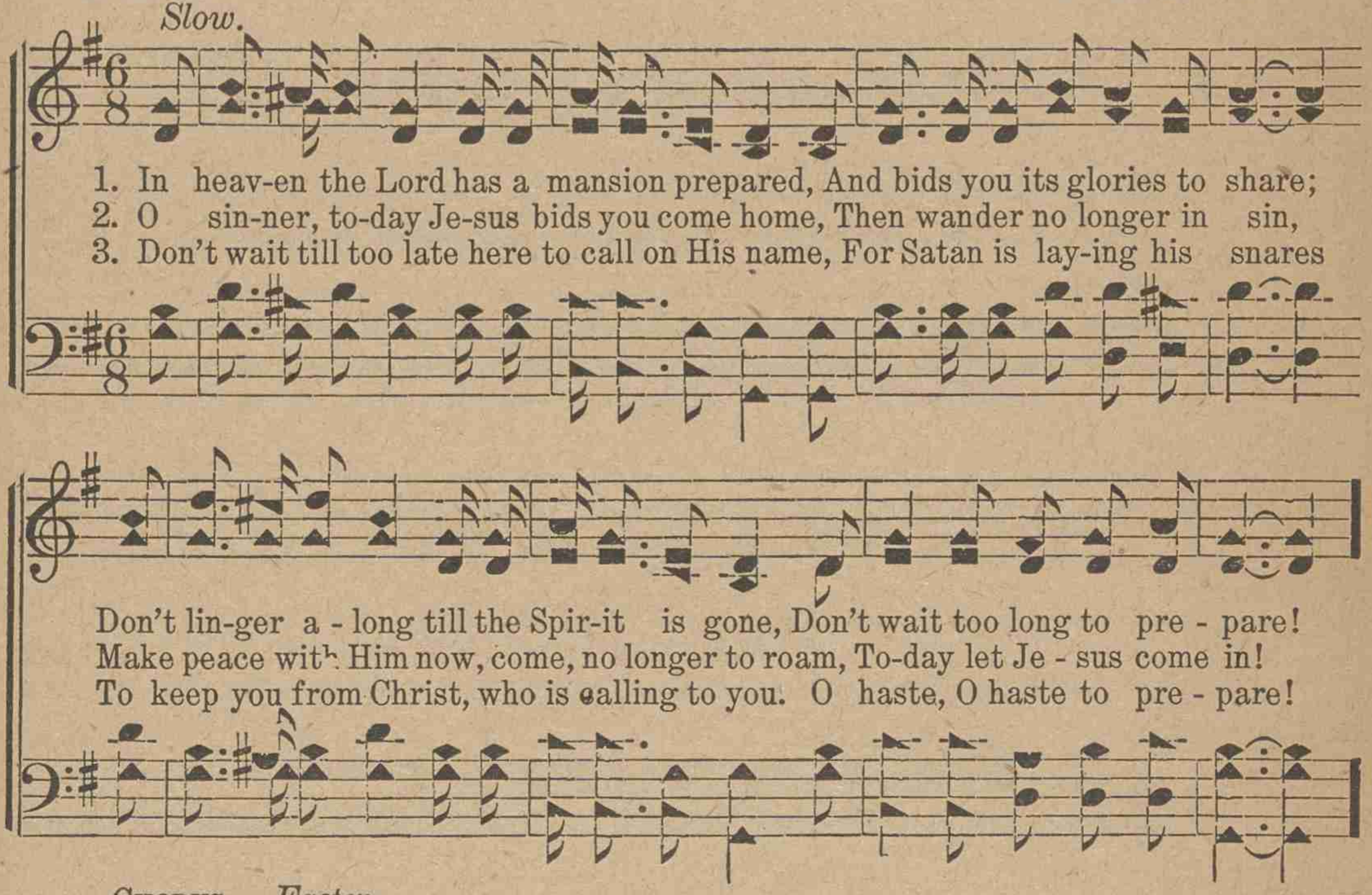
RECONCILIATION. Concluded,

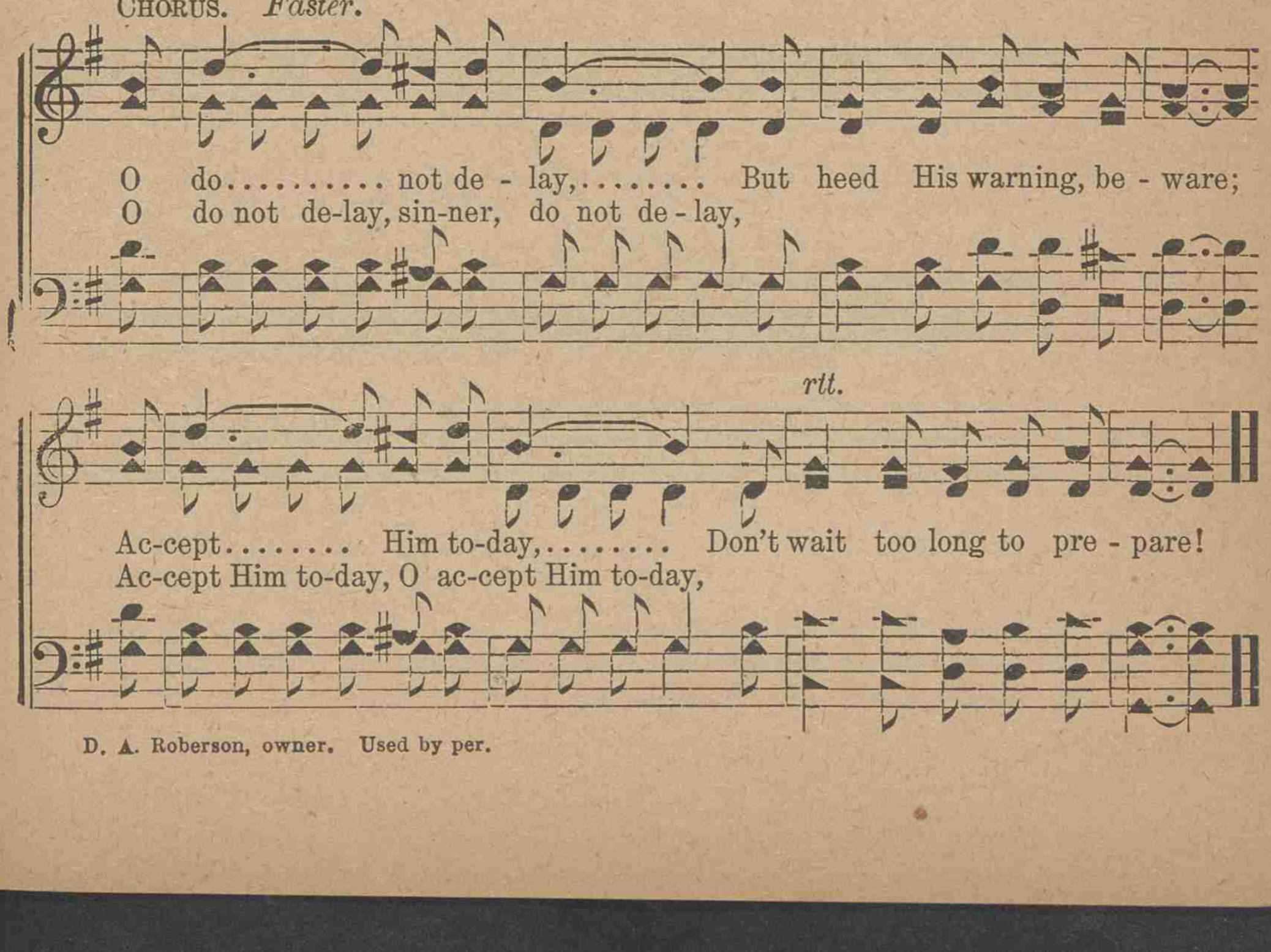
No. 117. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG TO PREPARE.

D. A. R. D. A. ROBERSON.

Slow.



CHORUS. *Faster.*



D. A. Roberson, owner. Used by per.

No. 118. ARE YOU KEEPING STEP WITH JESUS?

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. If you keep in step with Je - sus you shall walk and shall not faint, For He
2. You shall run and not be wear-y; mounting up you shall not fall, For His
3. If you keep in step with Je - sus, step by step He'll lead you on, Till in

is a true yoke-fel-low who gives help and due restraint, You will find His yoke is
grace is all suf - fi - cient, if up-on His strength you call, If you keep in step with
look-ing back at length a-long the way that you have gone, You will see that He has

eas - y, and your bur-den light will grow If you keep in step with Jesus as a -
Je - sus, tan-gled ways will be made plain, You can walk with Him in safety until
chos-en for your feet the saf-est way, E - vil can-not o - ver-come you, if be -

CHORUS.

long life's way you go.
you His heights attain. Are you keeping step with Jesus, are you walking by His
side your Lord you stay.

side, Are you keepiug step with Je - sus all the way? He will help you bear your

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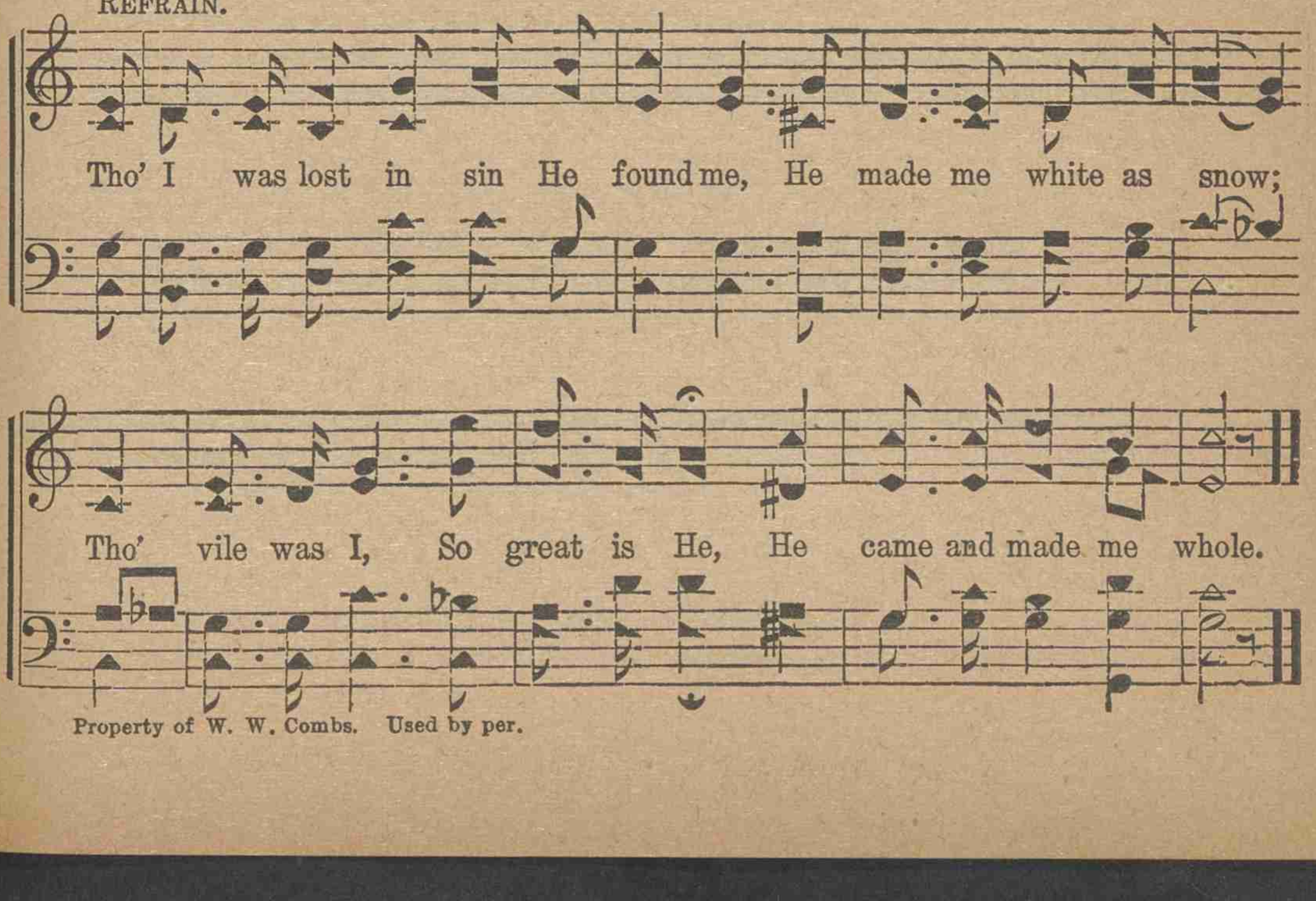
ARE YOU KEEPING STEP WITH JESUS? Concluded.

No. 119. I CAME TO JESUS.

W. W. C. W. W. COMBS.

REFRAIN.



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No. 120. THE HEAVENWARD WAY.

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. All a - long life's toil - some jour-ney, I will trav - el
2. Yes, dear friends, be - lieve in Je - sus, He will save your
3. Je - sus pleads with you dear sin - ner, Oh, ac - cept His

day by day; When He calls me home up yon - der, I will
soul from sin; Then a life of joy and glo - ry, You will
call to - day; He's the on - ly soul re - deem - er, He's the

REFRAIN.

be with Him to stay.
have to en - ter in. Oh, the way, the heav'n-ward
truth, the life, the way.

way; I will trav - el day by day; Oh, the

way, the heav'n-ward way, Leads me home with Him to stay.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 121. HE IS THE SAVIOUR FOR ME.

J. W. GAINES. RHEA A. WALKER.

Not too fast. Fervently.

1. I'm trust - ing in Je - sus to lead the way, I know in His
2. A ref - uge of safe - ty, a sure re - treat I find in my
3. When all that is mor - tal shall here de - cay, My spir - it im-

care I will nev - er stray, And close to His side I will ev - er stay,
Saviour when foes I meet, He gives me the vic - to - ry so com-plete;
mor-tal shall soar a - way To re - gions su - per-nal with Him to stay;

REFRAIN.

For He is the Sav-iour for me.
O He is the Sav-iour for me.
O He is the Sav-iour for me.

O He is the Sav - iour for me!..... Yes, He is the Sav-iour for me!..... His love is e-ter - nal, His grace is free; O He is the Sav - iour for me!

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No. 122 IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—GAL. 6 : 14.

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

1. Je - sus is His grace sup-ply - ing, And my soul His love is try - ing,
2. Out a - way from sin's con - fu - sion, And the world's all vain de - lu - sion,
3. Sweet the peace, beyond com-par-ing, That I here am ev - er shar-ing,

And 'tis here (and 'tis here) I would a - bide (I would a - bide), It to
I can now (I can now) my spir - it hide (my spir - it hide), With a
Such be - fore (such be - fore) I've nev - er tried (I've nev-er tried); Now to

me is such a glo - ry, That I can but sing this sto - ry, It is
joy - ful con - tem-pla-tion O - ver this my great sal - va-tion, It is
Je - sus I am giv - ing All my pow'rs and for Him liv - ing, And 'tis

REFRAIN.

here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here.....
here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied).
here (and 'tis here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here

I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat-is - fied), It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is -

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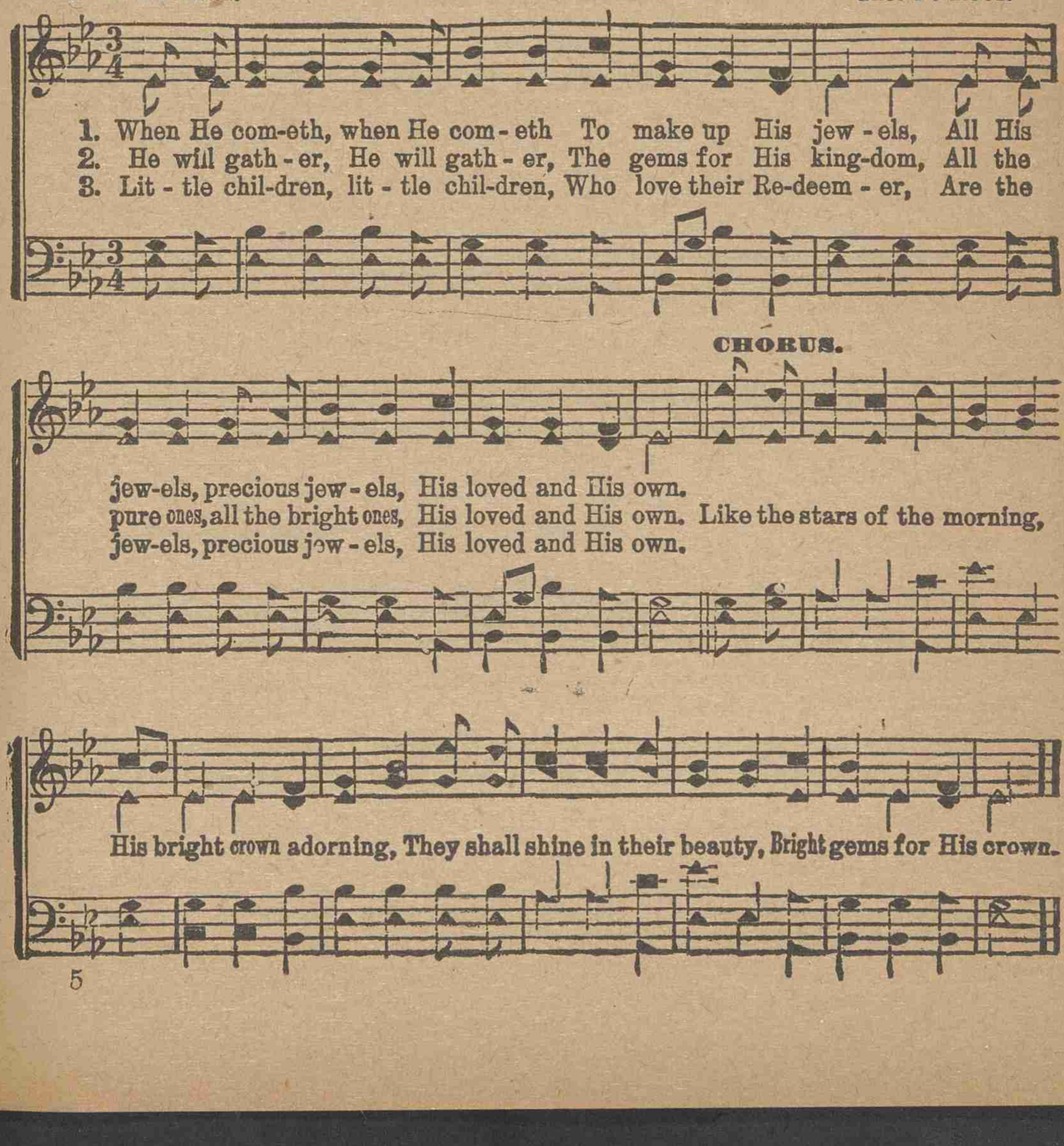
IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED. Concluded.

No. 123 JEWELS.

W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.



No. 124. I WILL MEET MY PRECIOUS MOTHER.

Dedicated to all who have lost a loving mother.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. Since the an - gels took my moth-er home to heav'n, Life has been so ver - y sad and lone to me, But I'm trust-ing in the God she loved so well, And some
2. Ma - ny lov - ing friends are kind and good to me As the toilsome homeward jour-ney I pur - sue, But I miss my moth-er as the days go by, For there
3. Swift-ly now I pass the milestones one by one, By and by the glo - ry- gates with joy I'll see, Then a-mong re-joic-ing friends in that sweet home, Will my

CHORUS.

day my moth-er's face a - gain I'll see.
is no friend like moth-er, none so true. Oh, my moth-er! how I miss her!
own dear moth - er glad - ly wel - come me.

Since the an - gels bore her hap-py soul a - way; In the land of love I'll meet her,

By the throne of God I'll greet her, I will meet my precious mother some sweet day.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 125. HEAR THE SINGING OVER THERE.

A. B. S. A. B. SEBREN.

Slowly.

1. Hear the sing-ing far a - way, O - ver there,
2. Seems I hear my loved ones sing,
3. And methinks I hear them say,
4. No more sor-row, no more care,
5. Come, my friends, and let us go, O - ver there, in that home, home just over there,

Where there is no end-ing day! O - ver there!
Where glad anthems ev-er ring!
Care-worn pilgrims, come this way!
But e - ter - nal joys to share!
From this sin - ful world be - low! Over there, yes, over in that home just o-ver there!

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

Hear the sing-ing o - ver there, In that hap - py home, That home
Yes, in that hap - py
so fair, All the an - gels and the loved ones,
home, that happy home so bright and fair,
Voic - es nev - er tir - ing O - ver there.
Over there it seems I hear them singing o - ver there.

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No. 126. HAPPY DAY.

This arrangement, originated and sung by Vaughan Quartet, Pace, Allen, Walbert and Walker.

PHILIP DODDRIGE.

1. O hap - py day..... that fixed my choice,.....
2. O hap - py bond..... that seals my vows,.....
3. 'Tis done! the great..... trans - ac - tion done!.....

On Thee my Sav - - - iour and my God,.....
To Him that mer - - - its all my love,.....
I am my Lord's..... and He is mine,.....

Well may this glow - - ing heart re - joice,.....
Let cheer - ful an - - thems fill His house,.....
He drew me, and..... I fol - lowed on,.....

And tell its rapt - - ures all a - broad.....
While to that sa - - cred shrine I move.....
Charmed to con - fess..... the voice di - vine.....

REFRAIN. *Lively.*

O hap - py day,..... sweet hap - py day,.....
O hap - py day,..... sweet hap - py day,

Property of the authors.

HAPPY DAY. Concluded.

When Je - sus washed..... my sins a - way,.....
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, my sins a - way,

rit.

He taught me how..... to watch and pray,.....
He taught me how to watch and pray, to watch and pray,

And live re - joic - - - ing ev - 'ry day.....
And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.....

I'M ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

I'm on the sun - ny side, I'm on the sun - ny side, I'm on the

sun - ny side of life,..... I'm on the sun-ny side of life.....

5 This little piece may be sung after last stanza of "Happy Day."

No. 127. MY KING.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Great is the Rul - er to whom I give ser - vice, my King is
2. Now in His serv- ice I'm sing - ing His prais-es as on I
3. So I am sing- ing of Christ and His goodness, lost souls to

He, Great - er than all of the kings of this earth is my
go, And I am try - ing to live so that oth - ers His
win, And of His mer - cy to all who be - lieve, how He

King to me; When I was wan-d'ring a - far and in
grace may know; Ma - ny in bond - age are strug-gling in
saves from sin; Sing - ing and trust - ing, and trust - ing and

dark - ness, down - cast and sad, Je - sus my King ban - ished
dark - ness no light they see, Need-ing the par - don and
cling - ing, till life shall end, Then I shall live in His

REFRAIN.

darkness and found me, and now I'm glad. He is my King and my
light that He of - fers so full and free.
home up in glo - ry, my King and Friend. He is my King, blessed

He is my

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MY KING. Concluded.

Sav - iour,.... He is my guide and my stay,.....
King and my Sav-iour, He is my guide, He's my guide and my stay,

He is

Sweet-ly I live in His fa - vor,..... Hap - py in
love and His fa - vor,

Sweet - ly I live in His fa - vor, Hap -

Him all the day;..... Dear - er and sweet - er He's
Him, yes, I'm hap - py all day; Dear - er, yes, dear - er and

py in Him all the day, Dear - er and

grow-ing,..... Pre - cious, more pre - cious to me,.....
sweeter He's growing, Pre - cious, each day He's more pre - cious to me,

Pre - cious,

Singing His praises, I'm trusting Him knowing, my King is He.

No. 128. VICTORY FOR THE FAITHFUL.

JAMES ROWE. McD. WEAMS.

1. March a - long, ye le - gions of the Lord, And tri - umph o - ver sin;
2. Make the val - leys ring with prais-es glad, As on with Him we go;
3. By and by the cit - y gates will glow, For we shall reach the strand,

For there comes a time of great reward For those who fight to win. (to win.)
Give the ti-dings to the lone and sad That they our joy may know. (may know.)
And, re - joic-ing, with our Leader go To stand at His right hand. (right hand.)

The e - ter - nal King will nev - er fail To keep us free and strong;
Keep a glad song ring - ing in the air, A song of love di - vine,
Then, with earthly cares for - ev - er o'er, With Him we all shall be,

O - ver all, thro' Him, we shall pre - vail And sing the vic - t'ry song.
Do - ing hon - or to the One most fair,--Your Sav - iour dear and mine.
And His ho - ly name we shall a - dore For all e - ter - ni - ty.

McD. Weams, owner. Used by per.

VICTORY FOR THE FAITHFUL. Concluded.

CHORUS.

No. 129. HAPPY EVERY DAY.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. Close to my Sav - iour, work - ing and sing - ing, True to Him I stay,
2. Safe all the while I live in His keep - ing, Hav - ing joy un - told,
3. Are you a work - er, sow - ing and reap - ing, Hap - py ev - 'ry day,

Sheaves bright and precious, reap-ing and bring-ing Un - to Him each day;
Soon with the throng my soul will go sweep-ing Thro' the gates of gold;
Safe in the Sav - iour's won - der- ful keep - ing, Sing- ing on the way?

Win - ning the life - crown, tell - ing the sto - ry To the sad and drear;
Then with the ran-somed, shar - ing His glo - ry, Hap - py I shall be,
Are you a work - er, free - ly for-giv - en, By His grace made free?

Al - ways so hap - py, go - ing to glo - ry, With the Sav - iour dear.
Sing - ing and tell - ing love's gold-en sto - ry, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
Have you a man - sion wait - ing in heav - en, By the crys - tal sea?

REFRAIN.

I'm hap - py from day to day, I'm al-ways so hap-py working the hours a -
I'm hap-py from day to day, ...

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

HAPPY EVERY DAY. Concluded.

way, So close to my Friend a-bove, So close to my Sav-iour, praising His boundless
So close to my Friend a - bove,

love, I'm tell - ing the sto - ry, go - ing to glo - ry With the ho - ly Dove;

His love is my dai - ly song, His love is my sto - ry, keep-ing me brave and
His love is my dai - ly song,

strong, He bless-es me ev -'ry day, He dai - ly is bless-ing, blessing from day to -
He blesses me ev - 'ry day,

day, With sins all for - giv- en, go - ing to heav - en, Sing-ing all the way.

No. 130. J. M. B.

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

J. M. BOWMAN.

1. Fa - ther, Ho - ly One, Bow Thine ear and hear us As we
2. Fa ther, hear us now, As we wait be - fore Thee; Keep our
3. Fill us with Thy love, By Thy Spir - it guide us; By Thy

hum - bly pray; Give us life and peace; Let us walk with Thee,
hearts at-tuned To Thy will each day; Lord, we bless Thy name,
sav - ing grace Teach us how to live; 'Neath the shad - ow of

While Thou dost draw near us; Keep us day by day By Thy pard'ning grace.
Hon - or and a - dore Thee, In Thy ho - ly place Where we watch and pray.
Thy wing now hide us; At the mer - cy seat All our sins for-give.

Bless - ing, hon - or, Lord, Thy praise we sing; Lord, we
Lord, we bless Thy
Bless - ing, hon - or, Lord, Thy praise we
Lord, we
bless Thee, Glo - ry to our King! Fa - ther, we
ho - ly name; Glo - ry to our King!
sing, Glo - ry to our Lord and King! Fa - ther, we
bless Thee, Glo-ry to our King!

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PRAYER AND PRAISE. Concluded.

praise Thee, Thy pow'r we now proclaim; Great Je - ho - vah,
Great Je - ho - vah, Glo - ry
bless Thy name, Fa - ther, we praise Thee, Great Je - ho - vah,
Thy pow'r we now pro-claim, Great Je - ho - vah, Glo - ry,

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to Thy name. Praise Him, our God and King, Glo - ry be
to Thy name.
Glo - ry to Thy name. Praise, Him, our
to Thy name.

f

un - to Him; Bless Him, His prais - es sing, Praise His ho - ly name;
God and King, Glo - ry be un - to Him,
Bless Him, His prais - es sing, Praise His name;

ff

Glo - ry and pow'r and might, Sing prais - es o'er and o'er; Loud hal - le -
Glo - ry and pow'r and might;
Sing prais - es o'er and o'er;
lu - jah's sing for ev - er - more. A - men, A - men.

To be used after last stanza.

No. 131. IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

G. E. D. G. E. DUPREE.

1. Oh, awake and sing, as we march along In the great and heav'nly way, With our
2. In this King's highway there is joy and peace, All the shadows flee away, All the
3. Won't you join the host, as we march along To a brighter, better land? Where the

Saviour ev-'ry day; Who will lead us safe till we join the throng In the realms of
darkness turns to day; In this way of love blessings never cease, In this joy - ful
Saviour has command; 'Tis the way of truth, 'tis the way of love, Won't you join the

peace and love; Then we'll sing to Him who has led us in the fight, Who has
heav'nly way; In this great highway many friends have passed before, To that
host to - day; You will find sweet rest when your duty here is done, When the

kept us day and night, Who has led us to the light, There we'll sing with them who have
bright and shining shore, Where they sorrow never more, There they sing with Him who will
vict'ry here is won, When He crowns you His own son, There we'll sing to Him who has

fol-lowed in this way, way, way, great bright way.
guide us in this way,
led us in the way, beau-ti-ful way, shining, bright way, glo-ri-ous way.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Hear us sing as we pass a-long, In the way, beautiful way, With our
In the shining way, the heav'nly way, With

Lord ev - er we stay; In this bright, glo-ri - ous way
Christ our Lord we'll ev-er stay; In this bright shining glo-rious way

We the triumph songs shall sing, Not a doubt, nev-er a
ever shall sing, Not a doubt or fear will

fear, Jesus our Saviour is our guide, Ever we're walking by His side, We are
ev-er come, The Lord's our guide, He is our guide, We're

safe, happy and free, In the King's highway to-day.
safe, yes, safe are we, happy and free, so glad and free,

safe with Him, yes, safe and free,

No. 132. ARE YOU BRINGING IN THE GRAIN?

JAMES ROWE. J. PORTER THOMASON.

1. While the sun makes bright the hill and val - ley, While the day-light shines up -
2. On your help the Mas-ter is de - pend-ing For you promised Him that
3. If bright sheaves to Him you now are bring-ing, If you serve Him till the

on the fer - tile plain, For the Har - vest Mas - ter do you ral - ly?
faithful you would be; For His glo - ry, time and strength be lead - ing,
la - bor time is past, You shall meet Him, hal - le - lu - jahs sing - ing,

CHORUS.

Are you bring-ing in the gold - en grain? Are you bringing in the
Let the world your love for Je - sus see.
And re - ceive the glo - ry crown at last. Are you bringing, bring - ing

Are you bringing in the

gold - en grain, From the val - ley, from the
in the gold - en grain, From the fer-tile val - ley,

gold - en grain to Je - sus, From the fer - tile val - ley,

hill and plain? Faith - ful are you keep-ing,
from the hill and plain? Faithful are you keep - ing,

and the hill and plain? Oh, faith - ful are you keep-ing,

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ARE YOU BRINGING IN THE GRAIN? Concluded.

al - ways brave-ly reap-ing, Close to Je - sus do your
al - ways brave - ly reap - ing, Close to Je - sus do your

al - ways brave-ly reap-ing, Close to Je - sus do your
souls re - main? Soon the day-light will have
trust - ing souls re - main? Soon the gold - en day - light

trust - ing souls re - main? Oh, reap - ers, soon the gold - en day-light
fled a - way; So, if i - dle still, no
will have fled a - way; So, if you are i - dle

will have fled a - way, yes, So, if you are i - dle
more de - lay; Work for Christ, re-joic-ing, hap -
still, no more de - lay; Work for Christ, re-joic - ing, hap-py

still, no more de - lay, Work, for Christ, re-joic-ing, hap -

rit.

py prais - es voic-ing, Reap - ing for the bless - ed Harv - est Day.
praises voic - ing, Reap - ing for the bless - ed Harv - est Day.

py prais-es voic-ing, Reap - ing for the bless-ed Harv - est Day.

No. 133. SING OF THE SAVIOUR ALL-GLORIOUS.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. In the ho - ly presence of Je - sus on this glad day, Let us
2. Keep the praise waves rolling across the beau - ti - ful land, Till the
3. If we wish to meet Him in heav-en some hap - py time, We must

all our faith in His won-der - ful love dis - play; Let us make the
lost shall lis - ten, and join in the an - them grand; Send the praise of
nev - er wea - ry of giv - ing Him praise sub-lime. If we wish to

mountains and valleys all ring with song; Praising Christ, our glo - ri - ous
Christ, our Redeemer, o'er land and sea, Till the world from fet-ters of
praise Him with angels on yon - der shore. We must sing His praise in the

REFRAIN.

Mas-ter the whole day long. Sing to the Sav-iour all - glo - ri - ous,
e - vil be tru - ly free.
wil-der-ness more and more. Sing to the glo - ri - ous King,

Sing to the Sav-iour vic - to - ri - ous. Praise Him to - geth - er with
Praise the vic - to - ri - ous King.

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SING OF THE SAVIOUR ALL-GLORIOUS. Concluded.

joy in each voice, Mak - ing the hills and the val - leys re - joice With

praise for the one we a - dore..... Won-der-ful joy He is
shall ev - er a - dore. Joy He is

lend - ing us, Keep - ing us, guid - ing, de - fend - ing us,
lend - ing to us, Bless - - ings is send - ing to us,

Praise Him, ex - alt Him a - gain and a - gain, Je - sus the won-der - ful

Sav-iour of men; O sing of His love ev - er - more.....
ev - er - more.

No. 134. HE'S COMING AGAIN.

G. E. D. G. E. DUPREE.

1. The Sav-iour is com-ing to earth a-gain by and by, He's com-ing in pow-er and love to reign from on high; He com-ing and claiming His faithful ones as His own,
2. Yes, Je-sus is com-ing to earth a-gain some sweet day, He's com-ing to pi-lot His loy-al ones on the way; He's com-ing to gath-er the zealous ones by and by,
3. The Sav-iour is pleading for ev-'ry one, heed His call, His message is speeding for ev-'ry one, you and all; His life He has giv-en for wicked men, come to-day,

He's com-ing to gath-er His loy-al ones to His throne.
He's com-ing to gath-er His faithful ones home on high.
He's calling, yes, calling, for ev-'ry one, don't de-lay.

REFRAIN.

Com-ing a-gain, com-ing to reign, Com-ing, com-ing,
He's com - - ing a-gain, ... And I've oft-en, oft-en
com-ing to reign; Mak-ing men free, mak-ing men free,
heard, ... That He's com - ing to reign, ... For this

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HE'S COMING AGAIN. Concluded.

Com-ing, com-ing, coming for me; He's com - ing a - gain,.....
is His blessed word;..... He's com-ing a-gain, oh, He's coming a-gain,

Oh, how sweet to me 'twill be,..... He's com - ing to
Oh, what won-der-ful, won-der-ful joy it will be, He's com-ing to reign, yes, He's

reign..... with the faith - ful and the free,..... He'll come.....
com-ing to reign with the faithful, the faithful, the happy and free, He'll come from above.

from a - bove,..... And I know He'll claim His own,..... Such
yes, He'll come from a-bove, And I know that He'll claim me His own, yes His own,

won-der-ful sto-ry, He's coming from glory, He's com-ing, yes, com-ing a - gain.

No. 135. THE SAVIOUR'S SACRIFICE.

ELD. J. S. WARLICK. MRS. W. J. GRAVES.

1. How sad the cry (How sad the cry) of Christ theLord, (of Christ the Lord,)
2. When on the cross, (When on the cross,) by cru - el hands, (by cru-el hands,)
3. The life-less form (The life-less form) of Christ was laid, (of Christ was laid),
4. Now Je - sus lives (Now Je-sus lives) for ev - er - more, for ev - er-more),

When mak - ing dark..... Geth-sem-a - ne's plea, ...
When mak - ing dark Geth-sem-a - ne's ag - o - niz - ing plea,
The Lord was placed..... to suf - fer and die,.....
The Lord was placed to suf - fer, and as our ran-som die,
By lov - ing friends..... .... in Joseph's new tomb,..... ....
By lov - ing friends, in Joseph's new tomb, in Joseph's tomb,
A vic - tor o - - - ver death to re - main;.....
A vic - tor o - ver death to for -ev - er - more re - main;

O Fa - ther dear, (O Fa - ther dear,) if 'tis Thy will,(if 'tis Thy will,)
The sun of day (The sun of day) re-fused to shine, (re-fused to shine),
But when three days (But when three days) and nights had passed, (and nights had passed,)
His saints will all (His saints will all) His glo - ry share (His glo - ry share,)

Now let this cup (now let this cup) be tak - en from me.....
And mid-night dark-(ness, midnight dark-)ness cov - ered the sky.....
He left the grave, (He left the grave,) dis - pel - ling its gloom.....
And safe with Him (and safe with Him) e - ter - nal - ly reign.....

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THE SAVIOUR'S SACRIFICE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The Lamb of God..... for sin-ners slain,
The Lamb of God for sin-ners slain,.....

The crush-ing weight..... of guilt and woe,.....
The crush-ing weight of guilt and woe,

And gave His life..... a sac - ri - fice,.....
And gave His life a sac - ri - fice,

That we might sal - va - - - tion's hap-pi - ness know.....
That we might sal - va-tion's ev - er - last - ing hap-pi - ness know.....

No. 136. PRAISE AND ADORE HIM.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. STUCKEY.

1. Come, ye serv-ants of Je - sus, who came to res - cue men, Gath - er now at His al - tar, ex - tol His love a - gain; He so free - ly has
2. Lord and King of all na-tions is Christ of Cal - va - ry; More than worth-y of prais - es for ev - er - more is He, For His throne and His
3. Come, ye serv-ants of Je - sus, and show your love to - day, Sound His prais-es with gladness a - long the gos - pel way; Sing with joy of His

died that our sins be washed a - way, So, with voic - es of gladness, re-
glo - ry for us He laid a - side, And for - gave us, when dy - ing our
mar-vel - ous soul - re-deeming love, Till we praise Him at last in His

REFRAIN.

peat His praise to - day.
ma - ny sins to hide. Swell-ing ho - san-nas a - gain (and a - gain),
Fa - ther's house a - bove.

Sing of the Sav - iour of men,..... Give to Him glo - ry in sin burdened men,

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song and in sto - ry, With those who praise a - bove (a - bove); Sing of the

grace that is free (so free); Mer - cy for you and for me (for me),

Sing Hal-le - lu - jah! Ho - san-na! O praise Him for His great love.

No. 137. KAGEY. C. M.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. How sweet, how heav'n-ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part!
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill His word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth-er's love.

No. 138. STILL SWEEPING ON.

JAMES ROWE. S. J. BISHOP.

1. Like bil - lows of (Like bil-lows of) a might - y sea, (a might-y sea,) Still
2. O'er sinking sands (O'e - sinking sands) and danger-shoals (and danger-shoals) To
3. O might - y waves (O mighty waves) of love di - vine, (of love di-vine,) Still

mak - ing men (Still mak - ing men) and na - tions free, (and na - tions free,)
safe - ty bear - (To safe - ty bear -) ing trust-ing souls (our trust - ing souls)
bear a - long (Still bear a - long) this soul of mine, (this soul of mine,)

As in the past (As in the past) thro' a - ges gone, (thro' a-ges gone,)
And caus - ing hearts (And causing hearts) with joy to leap, (with joy to leap,)
In - fold, up - lift, (In - fold, up - lift,) till all be o'er (till all be o'er)

:S: FINE.

His waves of love (His waves of love) are sweep-ing on. (are sweeping on.)
As ev - er, on (As ev - er, on) and on they sweep. (and on they sweep.)
And I have reached (And I have reached) the homeland shore. (the homeland shore.)

D. S.—His waves of love (His waves of love) are sweep-ing on. (are sweeping on.)

CHORUS.

Still sweeping on, (Still sweeping on,) still sweeping on, (still sweep-ing on,)

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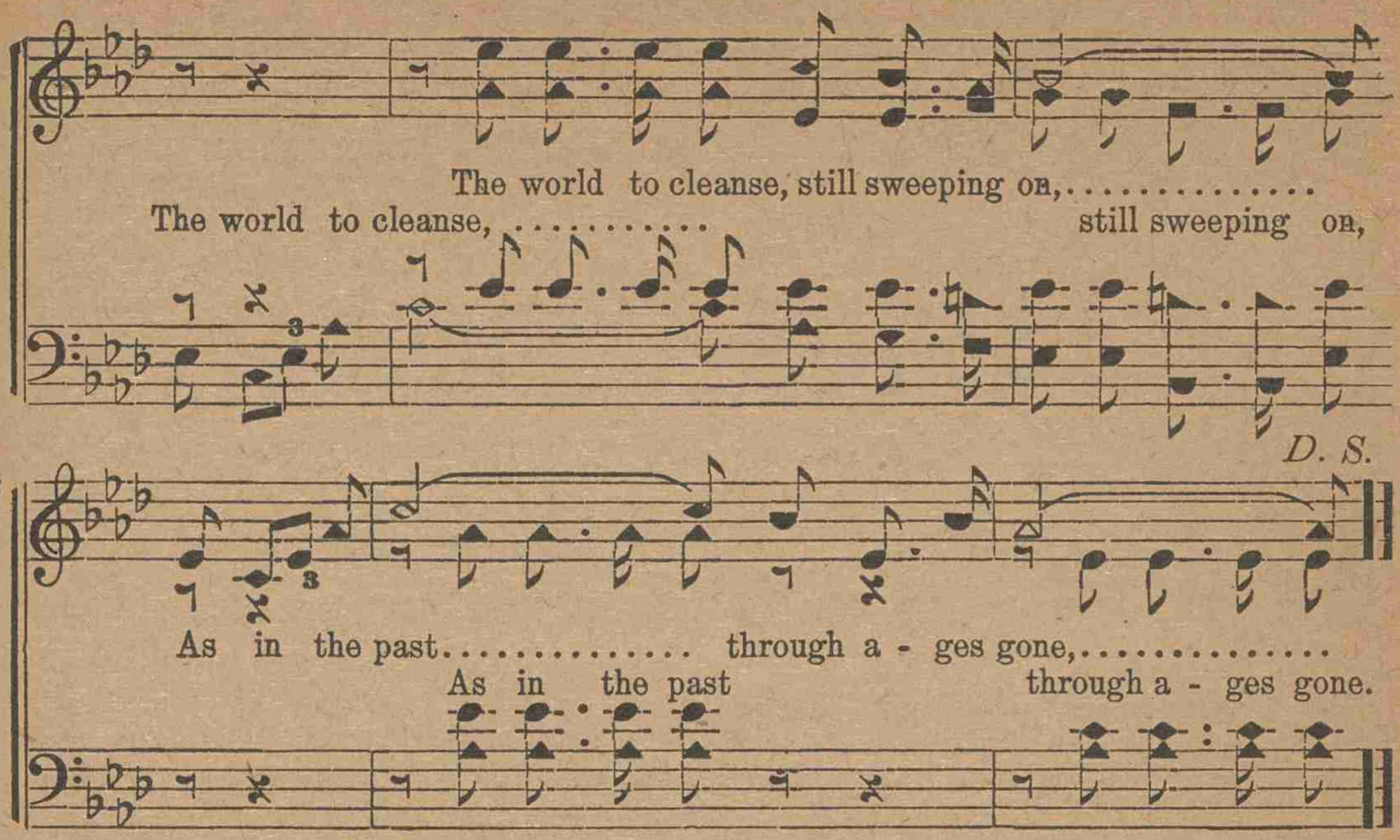
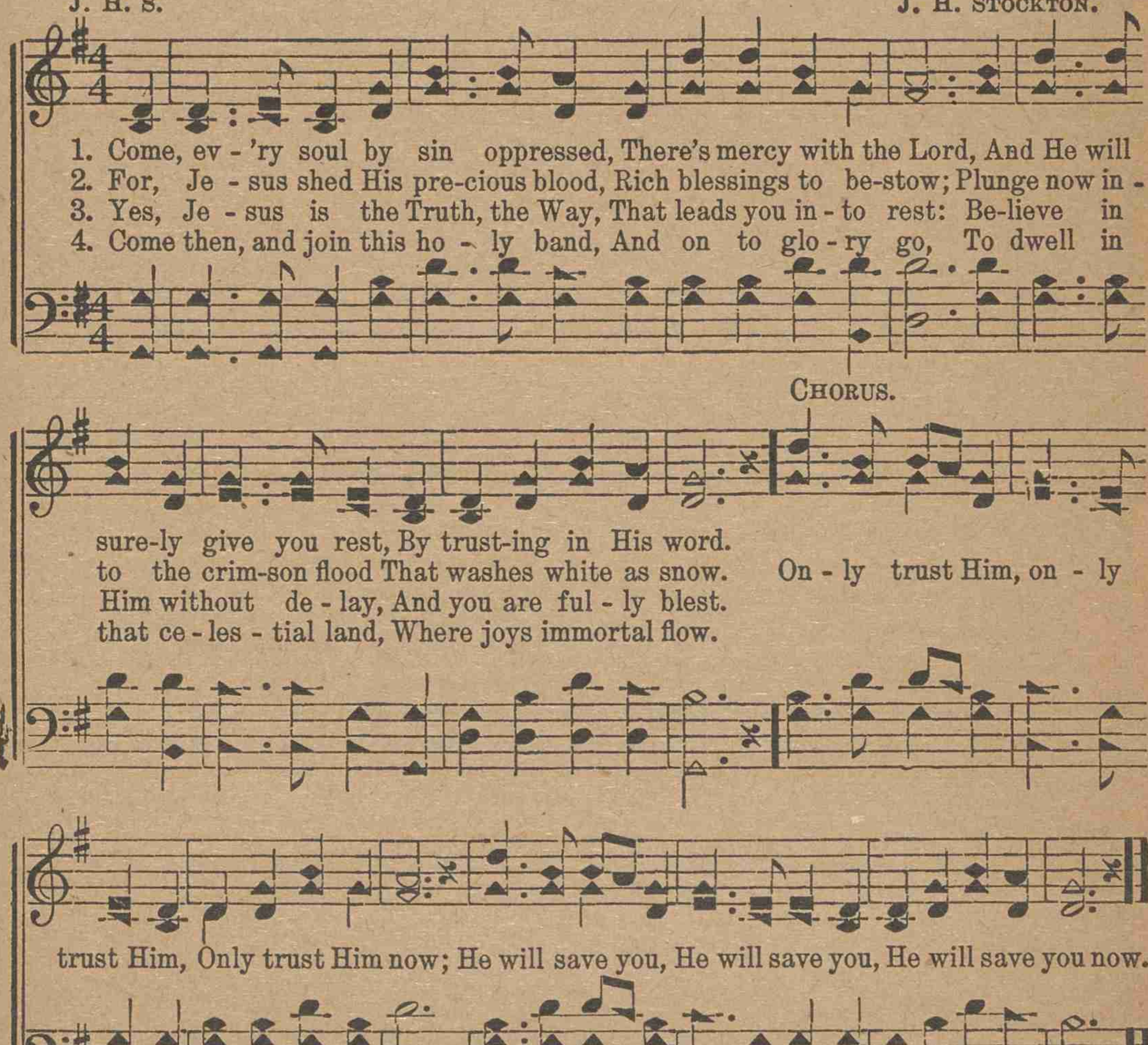
STILL SWEEPING ON. Concluded.



No. 139. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 140. IT WAS JUST HIS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. SCOTT.

1. The Re-deem-er came..... from His home a - bove,.....
2. He was Lord of all ..... in the world up there,.....
3. Now in heav-en He..... .. with the Fa-ther pleads.....

1. The Redeemer came from His home above,

Seek-ing you and me,..... speaking words of love,.....
And the an - gels sang..... of His glo - ry fair,.....
For the souls of men ..... and their e - vil deeds;.....

Seeking you and me, speaking words of love,

We had wandered far..... in the paths of sin,.....
Yet He came to die..... on the cru - el cross,.....
And for those who trust..... and His word out - pour.....

We had wandered far in the paths of sin,

So He came to earth..... our souls to win.....
To re-deem our souls..... from end-less loss.....
He is building homes..... on yon - der shore..... .....

So He came to earth our souls to win.

REFRAIN.

It was just His love..... ..... that He came to show.....

It was just His love that He came to show

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IT WAS JUST HIS LOVE. Concluded.

To the sin - ful world..... ..... and to hearts of woe,.....
To the sin-ful world and to hearts of woe,

So as on we go .... we should send a - bove.....
So as on we go we should send a-bove

Songs of praise to Him..... ..... who saves by love.....
Songs of praise to Him who redeems by love.

No. 141, ALL FOR JESUS.

JOHN STAINER.

Slow.

1. All for Je - sus—all for Je - sus, This our song shall ev - er be;
2. All for Je - sus—Thou wilt give us Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour;
3. All for Je - sus—all for Je - sus, This the Church's song must be;

For we have no hope, nor Sav - iour, If we have not hope in Thee.
None can move us from Thy pres-ence, While we trust Thy love and pow'r.
Till, at last, her sons are gathered One in love and one in Thee.

No. 142. ONWARD, MIGHTY ARMY.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMERY.

1. On-ward, might-y ar - - - - my, On (on) on (on) to the
2. We shall reach the cit - - - - y Of (of) the (the) blest a -
3. He will keep us faith - - - - ful, Keep (keep) us (us) free and

1. On-ward, might-y ar - my,

fight, Foes are speed - ing, God's own Son is lead - ing, And (He) leads us
bove, If de - fy - ing e - vil and re - ly - ing, On (on) heav - en's
fair, Light - en sor - row, bright-en each to-mor - row, Till (till) we are

CHORUS.

right. (leads us right.) On-ward, might-y ar - my, on the road to glo - ry,
Dove (heav-en's Dove.)
there (we are there,) On - ward, on the

Spread - ing lov - ing - ly the grand old sto - ry; On-ward might-y
Spread - ing, spread - ing out the grand old sto - ry; On - ward

Spreading, ev - er spread - ing out the sto - ry;

ar - my, keep the war cry ringing, In the sky a-bove, ... Mak-ing
keep the the sky a - bove, Prais -

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known the Saviour to the lost, and sing-ing of His pre-cious love.....
ing Je - sus, ev - er sing-ing precious love.

No. 143. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

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

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con-so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re-lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout while pass-ing thro' the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 144. LOOK HOW THIS WORLD MADE A CHANGE.

Arr. by J. B. V. Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We see our friends are weeping, with the badg-es on their door, We see their
2. Our friends are pass-ing o - ver to some far dis- tant shore, We seek them
3. Dear sin-ner, oh, get read-y, you must meet your God on high, For death is

home in mourning, for their loved ones come no more; You can say just what you
and we call them, but they an - swer us no more; The throbbing hearts to-
all a-round you and it will not pass you by; Death knocks at ev - 'ry

please, death rides on ev - 'ry breeze, Look how this world has made a change.
day, to - mor - row pass a - way, Look how this world has made a change.
door, no mat - ter where you go, Look how this world has made a change.

FINE.

D. S.—Look how this world has made a change.

CHORUS.

Just look how this world has made a change, Just look how this world has made a change,

made a change; You can see ev - 'ry day, how the peo-ple pass a - way,
made a change;

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No. 145. MY SOUL IS GLAD.

JAMES ROWE. CLAUDE V. LESLIE.

1. My soul is glad..... with praise to - day, ... For I am
2. My soul is glad, ... be - cause His hand ..... Will guide me
3. My soul is glad, ... for He will smile ..... A greet-ing

1. My soul is glad with praise today,

in..... the up-ward way..... With Him who died.....
to..... the bet - ter land;..... And His great love.....
in..... a lit - tle while,..... And I shall hear.....

For I am in the upward way With Him who died

on Cal - va - ry,..... To pay my debt and make me free.....
will keep me sweet,..... A - mid the cares that I may meet.....
His lov - ing voice ..... At home, and there with Him re-joice.....

on Cal-va - ry, and make me free.

D.S.—unfailing love, (unfailing love,) Before the throne of God a-bove. (of God above.)

CHORUS.

My soul is glad,..... for by His grace,..... I soon shall

My soul is glad, for by His grace,

look..... up - on His face,..... And sing of His.....

I soon shall look up-on His face, And sing of His

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No. 146

WALKING THE SEA.

JAMES ROWE. (QUARTET.) J. M. HAGAR.

1. Far out on the sea ..... the billows rolled high.....
2. No lon-ger be tossed..... by billows of sin;.....
3. Take warning in time..... the midnight is nigh!.....

1. Far out on the sea the billows rolled high

And souls were afraid, ... for danger was nigh;.....
Ask Je-sus to-day..... to pi-lot you in;.....
If lon-ger you wait,..... "Too late!" you may cry.....

And souls were afraid, for danger was nigh;

But, lo! on the deep.....walked Jesus who saves,.....
His pow-er to save..... is ev-er the same;.....
The moment is now;..... re-sist Him no more.....

But, lo on the deep walked Jesus who saves,

CHORUS.

And hushed to repose..... the dangerous waves!
Look up to Him now..... and whisper His name.
But give Him your hand..... and come to the shore.

And hushed to repose He walked the wild

He walked the wild sea His dear ones to save;
sea..... .... His dear ones to save, He conquered the

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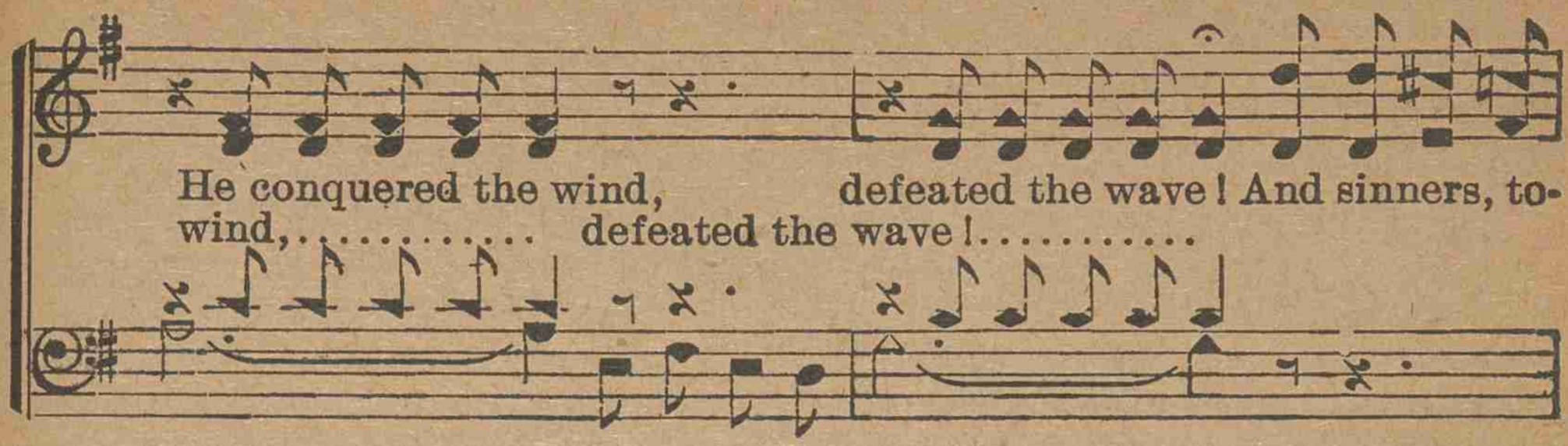
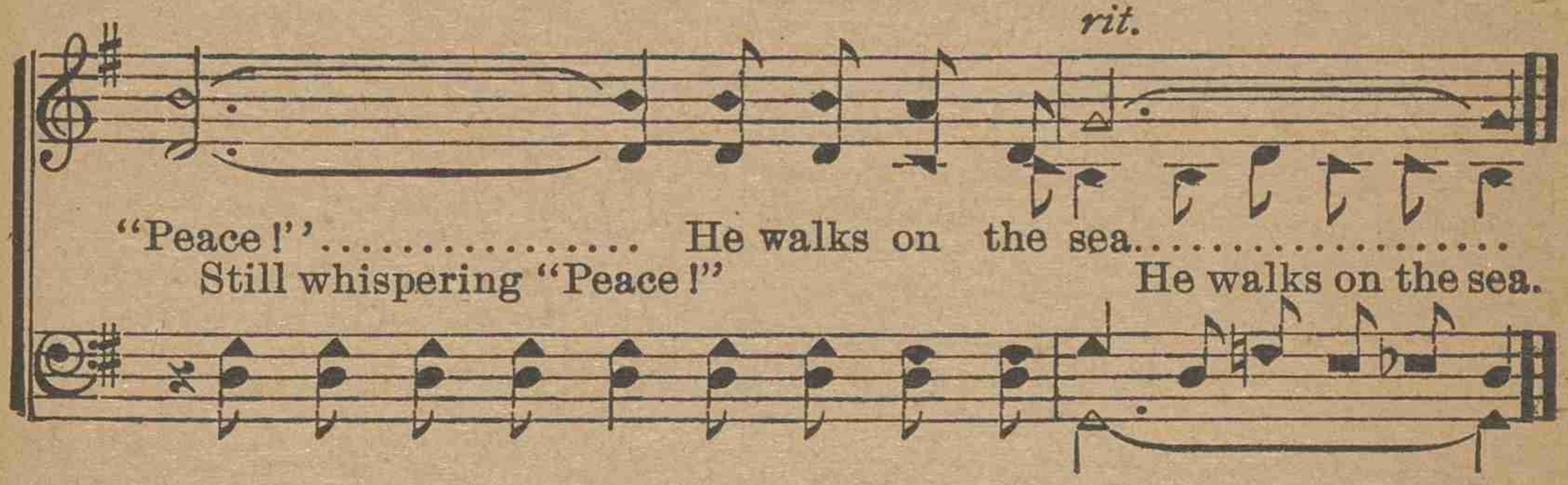
WALKING THE SEA. Concluded.





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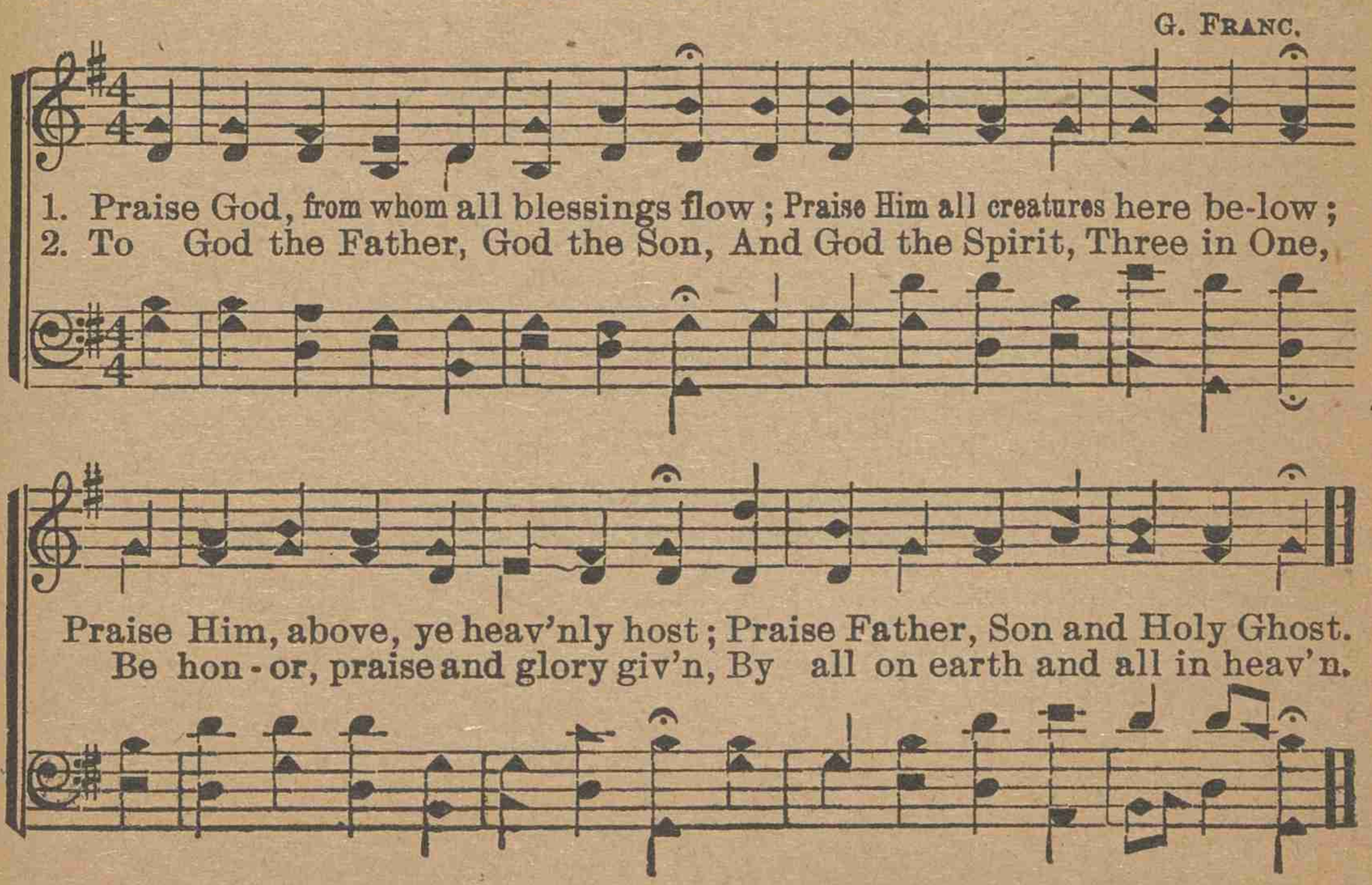

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