HEAVENLY ECHOES

No. 12

John B. Vaughan

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS SINGING SCHOOLS & SOCIAL GATHERINGS

PUBLISHED BY

John B. Vaughn Music Co.

ATHENS, GEORGIA

35 CENTS PER COPY, $3.60 PER DOZEN.

No.

WHISPERING HOPE.

This song is original, any use or infringement is forbidden—Mrs. John B. Vaughan.

E. W. LYON. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's light in the val - ley of shad - ows, No long - er the dark-ness I fear; For Je - sus is reign - ing in glo - ry, My
2. There's hope for the sad and de - spon - dent, Who suf - fer in si - lence a - lone; A - mid their be-reave-ments and sor - row, O'er-
3. There's joy for the way - ward and lone - ly, A - far from their own na - tive place; A home and a wel - come are wait - ing, A
4. There's com - fort and help for the dy - ing, A rod and a staff for the way; A Guide who se - cure - ly will lead them To

strength and my light ev - er near. Then whis - - per - ing
come by the weight of their gloom.
fa - ther with sweet smil-ing face.
realms of an un - cloud - y day.

CHORUS.

Whis - per-ing hope, O how
hope,..... O how gen - - tle thy voice;..... Mak - -
gen - tle thy voice, Mak-ing my heart in its sor-row re-joice; Whisper-ing
- - ing my heart..... In its sor - - - row re - joice.....
hope, O how gen-tle thy voice, Mak-ing my heart in its sorrows re-joice.

Owned by Lyon and Vaughan.

[87-030]
SP-000670
SLO

Heavenly Echoes

No. 12

Compiled and Edited

by

MRS. JOHN B. VAUGHAN

and

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD

PRICE:

35 Cents the copy; $3.60 per dozen, postpaid;
$25.00 per 100 copies

Published by

JOHN B. VAUGHAN MUSIC CO.

ATHENS, GA.

CENTER FOR POPULAR MUSIC

NO. J. B. V.

Beautiful Home Somewhere.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. Oft - en I've heard of heav - en, won- der-ful country 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 redeem'd 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 yonder 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.

No. 1 Jesus is Leading Me

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS 1928 — Emory S. Peck

1. From the good old gos-pel road I shall not stray, There is some one near to
2. I am tell-ing love's old sto - ry o'er and o'er, I am sing - ing out His
3. E - vil forc - es will as - sail my soul in vain, True to Him, what-e'er be-

guide me all the way; I shall reach the Ho - ly Cit - y, some glad day. For
prais - es more and more; I shall praise Him on the hap-py gold-en shore, For
fall, I shall re-main; With as-sur-ance that the life-crown I shall gain, For

REFRAIN

Je - sus is lead-ing me. On-ward I go, at His dear side,
On-ward I will go,
On-ward I am go-ing at my Savior's precious side,

Whit - er than snow I shall a - bide, Ev - er my
Whit-er than the snow, with Him I ev - er shall a - bide; Day by day
Day by day my

soul will have a guide, For Je - sus is lead-ing me.
ransomed soul will have a faithful guide, safe - ly lead-ing me.

No. 2 Redeemed and Going Home.

James Rowe. Austin Hazelwood, owner. Austin Hazelwood,

1. I have been a - stray, in the down-ward way, For in sin I
2. Sin in - vites my soul, but the Lord s con - trol Holds me to His
3. I shall see the face of the King of grace Wh.n the shad - ows

loved to roam; But I've seen the light of the gos - pel bright And, re-
wound-ed side; And I press a - long with a hap - py song, For at
flee a - way; And shall praise His love, with the throng a-bove, Thro' an

REFRAIN.

deemed, I'm go - ing home. I'm redeemed and go - ing home,
last I'm sat - is - fied.
ev - er - last - ing day. I'm go-ing home,

Nev - er - more in sin to roam; I was lost and sad,
in sin to roam;

but to - day I'm glad,—I'm re-deemed and go - ing home.
go - ing home.

No. 3. We Shall See The King.

J. B. V. Mrs. J. B. Vaughn, Owner. by per. J. B. Vaughn.

1. There's a bless-ed time that's com-ing, coming soon,(coming soon,)
2. Are you read - y should the Sav - ior call to day? (call to-day?)
3. Oh, my broth - er are you read - y for the call?(for the call?)

It may be ev'n - ing, morn-ing or at noon,(or at noon,)The
Wonld Je - sus say well done or go a - way?(go a-way?) My
To crown your Sav - ior King and Lord of all?(Lord of all?) The

wedding of the bride, u - nit-ed with the groom, We shall see the
home is for the pure, the vile can nev-er stay, We shall see the
kingdoms ot this world shall soon before Him fall, We shall see the

D. S. com- ing in pow'r we'll hail the blessed hour, We shall see the

REFRAIN.

King when He comes. We shall see the King, We shall see the
oh, glo-ry, let us tell the

King when He comes.

King, We shall see the King when He comes, He is
blessed sto-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,

No. 4 Which Way Shall I Take?

Mrs. John B. Vaughan AUSTIN HAZELWOOD. OWNER **Austin Hazelwood**

Good as a Solo. Slow and tenderly

1. Which way shall I take? cries a soul in de - spair, I'm a - wea-ried and spent, no joy now I share; I seek for a place of sweet
2. Which way shall I take? to a bright gold-en sphere, Where pil-grims may rest, with no sor - rows to fear; The night is so dark, and my
3. Which way shall I take? for my steps are now slow, I have spent life's best day,— no good can I show; Dis - cour-aged and sad, with no
4. Young peo - ple I pray give your ser-vice to Him, And choose for your-selves a pure life with-out sin; Give ser - vice to Him and His

rest on life's way. O Spir - it of love guide me now while I pray.
day is far spent, O Spir - it of rest, much time thou hast lent.
joy in my life, O Spir - it of love drive out sorrow and strife.
light ev - er be, Show-ing pilgrims the way o'er life's storm-y sea.

shadows of night, To a peace-ful a-bode, a home near to sight.

REFRAIN

Near, near thee my child is a heav - en of rest,
Like a gilt - ter - ing star its guid - ing the blest.

D. S. —'Twill lead you a-right, thro' dark

FINE.

D. S.

No. 5 Jesus the Coming King

Mrs. John B. Vaughan AUSTIN HAZELWOOD. OWNER **Austin Hazelwood**

1. Are you look-ing for the King, At the tho't does your heart sing, Soon He'll
2. To His pro - mise I shall cling. And my heart glad praise will sing, When He
3. All my trust in Him is stayed. And my heart a-new is made, When my
4. Have you stoped to count the cost, Count your profit, count your loss, Soon the

come, ... the Sav-ior will come. Sin will van-ish
comes, ... when Je - sus comes; He will then re-
Lord, ... shall come a - gain; I have longed His
Lord, ... shall come a - gain; What He give will

Soon He'll come the Savior will come;

D. S.—No more hearts with

from His sight, Naught remain but love and right, When the Lord ..... shall
deem His own, Sit in pow-er on His throne, When the
face to see, Oh what joy 'twill be for me, When my
last - ing be, Yes, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, When my When the Lord

grief o'er-flow, but each face with gladness glow, When the Lord ..... shall

FINE. REFRAIN

come a-gain. (shall come again.) When He comes .. .. to earth a-

when Je-sus comes

D. S.

gain, (to earth again,) comes to live.. ..... to rule, dnd reign,

yes, come to live to rule, to reign,

No. 6. Try to Be a Blessing.

NINA J. ORR. J. R. VAUGHAN.

1. Try to be a bless - ing in this world be - low, Try to be a blessing
2. Try to be a bless - ing to the ones you meet, Try to be a blessing
3. Try to be a bless - ing with the songs you sing, Try to be a blessing
4. Try to be a bless - ing with the deeds you do, Try to be a blessing

ev - 'ry-where you go, Try to be a bless - ing as His love you show,
to the ones you greet, Je - sus then will bless you, kneeling at His feet,
with the words you bring, Try to be a bless - ing with the tho'ts you spring,
as your way pur - sue, Be and make a bless-ing all your whole life thro',

CHORUS.

Try to be a bless-ing to - day. Try..... to be a
Try to be a bless-ing,

bless-ing, ... try..... to be a bless-ing.....
Try to be a blessing, Try to be a blessing, blessing ev'ry day,

Try..... to be a bless-ing, .. Try to be a blessing to-day
Try to be a blessing ev'ry day and all the way,

No. 7 Ready to Harvest

John McPherson W. C. TINSLEY. OWNER 1928 **W. C. Tinsley**

1. The fields are now white and the la-b'rers are few, No time should be
2. Go out in the high-ways and by - ways of sin, And tell of the
3. Oh, la-b'rers, make haste, for the end draweth near, When we must cross

wast - ed to - day; So la - bor for Je-sus there's much we can do. The
One who can cheer; If heav - en and glo-ry and rest they would win, Seek
o - ver death's sea! And dwell in a home where ne'er cometh a fear, A-

REFRAIN

reap - ing is not far a - way. Work on .....
Je - sus, who ev - er is near.
wait - ing for you and for me. Work on, faithful Comrades there's work to be done,

Oh, do not a mo-ment de - lay; .....
Work on .....
a moment de-lay; Work on for the Mas-ter your

..... The end will be glo - ry for aye. .....
du - ty ne'er shun, be glo - ry for aye.

No. 8 They Shall Walk With Him in White

Mrs. John B. Vaughan **Austin Hazelwood**

1. They shall walk with Him in white, In a world of peace and light, They shall
2. While the beau - ty of the King, They behold, will glad-ly sing, Wor - thy
3. By the foun-tains of de-light, Loved ones view this blissful sight; Oh what
4. They shall hun - ger nev-er-more, know no thirst on that blest shore; Oh what

wear, They shall wear garments white (washed in the blood,) Faithful enes made strong and true,
is. Wor-thy is His dear name, (the Lamb once slain,) Angels playing harps of gold,
joy, Oh what joy that will be (for - ev-er be,) Long gone loved ones they shall greet,
joy, Oh what joy they shall know (what joy they'll know,) By the liv-ing foun-tains stay,

D. S.—Spot-less as the Lamb once slain,

FINE

By His grace, His will they do, They shall wear, They shall wear robes of white.
Robed in beau-ty longed fore-told, Oh what joy, Oh what joy that will be.
Hold-ing con-verse pure and sweet, Oh what joy, Oh what joy that will be.
God shall wipe all tears a - way, Oh what joy, Oh what joy that will be.

Not a blem - ish not a stain, Oh what joy, Oh what joy that will be.

REFRAIN

There in robes of white, In a world of peace and light,
robes of spotless white,

D. S.

They shall praise His name ev - er - more.
praise the Lamb of God ev - er - more;

No. 9 What a Grand Home-Coming

James Rowe PROPERTY OF AUSTIN HAZELWOOD Austin Hazelwood

1. When our tri - als end and our souls as-cend, From our earth-ly -em-ples
2. When the saints of old play on harbs of gold, On that day of vic - to-
3. When, up - on His throne, He re-views His own. And His ma - jes - ty we
4. When new songs we raise in the Master's praise, For the love that made us

free; (temples free;) And we reach the gate where our loved ones wait, What a
ry; (vic - to - ry;) And we see the face of the King of grace 'What a
see; (we will see;) And His sweet "Well done", comes to ev-'ry one, What a
free; (made us free;) 'Neath the cloudless dome of the end-less home, What a

REFRAIN

grand home-coming it will be! What a grand home-coming it will be,
it will be,

When we reach our mansions by the sea! When the triumph song we sing
the cry-stal sea!

in the pres-ence of our King, What a grand home-coming that will be.

10. 'Twill Be Glory By and By.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Re-deem-er has gone to prepare(in the sky,)Blessed man-sions of rest by and
2. I've no treasures to bind me be-low(here below,)In this land full of sor-row and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by(by and by,)And my voice will be tuned to the

by (by and by,)Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the best, For it
woe(here below,)All my treasures are a-bove in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
lyre(heav'nly lyre,)Then my songs shall ever be home at rest be-yond the sea, It will

CHORUS.

all will be glo-ry by and by (o-ver there.)How I long for that
go and shall rest forev-er-more(ev-ermore.)
all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by.) How I long for rest

rest in the home of the blest, 'Twill be
with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,

sweet when we meet, O it will be glo-ry by and by,
O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by.

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No. 11. I Know it Now.

James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.

1. I nev-er knew..... that there could be ..... A friend who
2. I nev-er knew..... that one could bear..... My troub-le,
3. I nev-er knew..... that there would be ..... A home pre-

tho't.. ..... so much of me ..... That He His head ..... in shame could
grief..... and pain and care; ..... And dai-ly fill ..... my ev-'ry
pared ..... a-bove for me; ..... By One who long ..... my love im-

FINE.

bow ..... Beneath my sin- ..... I know it now... ....
need. ..... I know it now ..... O, yes, in-deed. .....
plored, ... Yet was for years ..... by me ig-nored!... ....

D. S.—It was for me!..... I know it now.... .....

REFRAIN.

I know it now, ... yes, bless His name!.. .. .. To die for me .....
I know it now yes, bless His name! To die for me
my Savior came! .... To die with thorns' ..... up-on His brow, ...
my Savior came! to die with thorns ..... upon His brow,

D. S.

No. 12. Scatter Love Light.

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James Rowe. John B. Vaughan.

1. As you walk the gos-pel way To the home a-bove, Tell the sto - ry
2. There are many that are sad, Man-y bowed with care; Let us try to
3. If we serve the blessed Lord In this world of care; We'll en - joy the

ev - 'ry day, Spread the light of love; Help the grop - ing ones to see
make them glad, All their tri-als share: Let us make the path-way bright
blest re-ward Thro' the a - ges there; So un - til His voice we hear

D. S.—'Tis the bless-ed Lord's com-mand

FINE.

Life's one upward road. That at last their souls may be Bound for yon a-bode.
For some soul each day; Giv - ing out the precious light All a-long life's way.
Call - ing us a - bove; Let us scatter hope and cheer With the light of love.

Giv - en here be-low; Scatter love-light o'er the land Ev-'ry-where you go.

CHORUS.

Oh, scat - ter love - light bright All a - long the way;

D. S.

Oh, spread the gos - pel light Ev - 'ry pass - ing day;

No. 13 Willing Workers.

J. M. Henson. HENSON AND JAMES, OWNERS 1927. Dewey James.

1. We be - long to Je - sus our King, Loy - al and strong, marching a - long;
2. Joy and glo - ry He gives each day, Hap - py are we, loy - al and free;
3. Grow-ing in the grace of the Lord, On-ward we go, cour - age to show;

And for Him we la - bor and sing. A will - ing and hap - py throng.
In the field we la - bor and pray, New du-ties each day we see.
Al - ways ful - ly trust-ing His word, Still sing-ing we on-ward go. (O we are)

REFRAIN.

We are will - ing work - ers O, yes that's what we are,
Faith - ful work - ers, that's what we are, for Je - sus,
Working for Him, trust-ing His love, Cling - ing to the
Working and dai - ly sing-ing, O, yes, we cling to
Sav - ior that we hon - or and love, Will-ing and true each day.
Him, we Yes, we are

No. 14 He Holds the Other End

James Rowe

W. C. TINSLEY, OWNER 1928

W. C. Tinsley

1. I'm cling-ing to ..... the life- ine true, ... On Je - sus
2. A-round my soul.. .... great billows roll, ... But fear no
3. His words I hear, ... "Be of good cheer,"... ..... They seem to
4 De-spair not, ye .... tost by the sea,... .... Let Je - sus

I .... de-pend. ..... I won't let go, ...
more ... . is mine: ..... I soon shall stand ....
calm .... the waves; .... And bid me raise ....
be .... your friend; .... Come, take the line ....

D. S.—To save my soul .....

FINE.

for, oh, I know .... Who holds the oth - - er end. .....
up - on the strand, ... For Je-sus holds .... the line. ....
my voice in praise ..... Of Him who sure - - ly saves. .....
which now is mine, ... He holds the oth - - er end, ...

and keep me whole, ... He ho'ds the oth - - er end. .....

REFRAIN

He holds the oth - - - er end, (the oth - er end.)

Be - cause He is (Be-cause He is) my friend. (my pre-cious friend.)

D. S.

No. 15. I Miss Mother and Dad

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON, OWNER 1926 J. M. Henson

1. When I go to the home of my childhood, Where I played when my heart was so glad; There I find friends to give me a wel-come, But I
2. The old moss covered house is still standing, And the yard with swe t flow- ers is clad; And the birds sing as sweet - ly as ev - er, But I
3. Their old armed chairs are there by the fireside, Where they taught me to shun all the bad; I can still read the old fam - 'ly Bi - ble, But I
4. Soon I'll go to that home-land in heav - en, Were we'll never grow old or be sad; We will be re - u - nit - ed for - ev - er, Safe with

REFRAIN

miss my dear Moth-er and Dad. Yes, I miss my Moth - er and
miss my dear Moth-er and Dad.
miss my dear Moth-er and Dad.
Je - sus and Moth-er and Dad. miss my

Dad, The two best friends I ev - er had; They are
Mother and Dad, I ev - er had;

not there to-day, Where I used to play, And I miss my dear Mother and Dad.

No. 16. Lonesome.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.

1. The days and nights are sometimes drear-y and the clouds hang low, My path-way oft ob-struct-ed by the foe, And 'tis then I have a long-ing that comes o'er me more and more, I am lonesome bless-ed Je-sus to see.
2. Sometimes the storms are rag-ing and I al-most lose my way, 'Tis then I oft-en hear that sweet voice say, Lonesome child, why be dis-heart-ed? look and see the light of day, Soon the Sav-iour wlll be call-ing for you.
3. What will it be to be with Je-sus, that dear Friend of mine, No gloom-y days nor wea-ry nights to pine, But with Him at last for-ev-er, in that hap-py home some time, Nev-er lonesome in that heav-en-ly clime.
4. To be for-ev-er free from sor-row on that hap-py shore, To meet with loved ones, there to part no more, We will sing and praise the Saviour till He calls us, then we'll go, We'll be hap-py, home for-ev-er up there.

REFRAIN.

Lonesome, lonesome, lonesome ev-'ry day; But when He whispers I can always hear the Saviour say, Come on, child, you'll find me on the way.
Lonesome, very lonesome, I am lonesome ev'ry passing day,

No. 17. Jesus My All in All

James Rowe H. F. MORRIS, OWNER 1928 **Homer F. Morris**

1. One I for - ev - er shall love and a - dore—Je - sus my all in all;
2. Some one is shield-ing my soul ev - 'ry day—Je - sus my all in all;
3. Some one gives shelter when storms wildly sweep–Je-sus my all in all;

Dai - ly I'm lov - ing and praising Him more, Je - sus my all in all.
Some-bod-y brightens each step of the way—Je - sus my all in all.
Some one has saved and is a - ble to keep—Je - sus my all in all.

REFRAIN

Je - sus, my all in all, An-swers my
Sav - ior is my all in all for ev - er and He
ev - 'ry call; Stay - ing be - side me, safe
my ev - ,ry call, and He is
home He will guide me, Je - sus my all in all.
It is my all in all.

No. 18 Make Me of Service.

As sung by Eulalia and John Hazel Vaughan.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1923, by Mrs. John D. Vaughan.

Austin Hazelwood.

1. I want all the world to know I am thine, O heav - en - ly King, my
2. So much Thou hast done to save me from sin, So long Thou didst try my
3. Great joy I have known since that happy day When free-ly you took my
4. So help me to sing, to work and to pray, To tell of Thy love and

Sav - ior di vine; So, day af-ter day, my heart makes this plea: Dear Lord let me
spir - it to win. And now, blessed Lord Thine tru-ly to be. My day I would
sins all a way: And so, that my joy the lost ones may see, I'm longing to
grace day by day; That yon-der at last Thy face I may see, Lord, help me to

CHORUS

be of ser vice to Thee.
spend in ser vice for Thee. Yes, make me, I pray of ser-vice to Thee, A
give true ser-vice to Thee.
give my ser vice to Thee.

la - bor - er true I'm long-ing to be; That I may be Thine for-

ev - er a - bove, I want to make known thy won - der - ful love.

Austin Hazelwood, owner.

No. 19 A Precious Friend

O. H. C.

O H CONDUFF. OWNER 1928

O. H. Cundiff

1. I have a friend who knows eaeh tri-al and care And ev - 'ry deed of love I do; .... And when my burdens seem to heav - y to bear, This friend is
2. If we will on - ly trust in Him day and night, Yes trust Him tho way grows will - ing - ly do;
3. This precious friend un-to His throne did a-scend, But left to us this prom-ise dim; .. ... Then all the host of sin we know can-not blight. The soul that drear-y and dim;
rare; .... That ev-'ry soul who on His grace will de-pend, Shall dwell with precious and rare;

REFRAIN

near to guide me thro', O, it is won - der - ful that Christ should love us so That He would leave His throne for mortals here below, To bear our
hum-bly trusts in Him. leave His heav'nly throne
Him in mansions fair. It is won-der-ful to know sin and shame on Calv'ry's tree, O, what a precious Friend is He.
ev-'ry stain of sin and shame

ev - 'ry

No. 20 I'm Going to Mother's Home

I thank my good friend. Prof. Austin Hazelwood; for his help in this song

W.J.S. WM J SMELLEY, OWNER Wm. J. Smelley

1. I hope I shall reach heav-en, When earth-ly life is o'er; That
2. She cared for me in gladness, She cared for me in woe; She
3. Oft - times in dreams I see her It makes my soul re - joice; I

I may be with moth-er On that e - ter - nal shore. For, oh, I long to
point-ed me to Je - sus Who maketh white as snow, And so when life is
feel her arms a-round me And hear her lov-ing voice, I'm com-ing pre-cious

D. S.—I fol - low Christ her

see her who oft-en prayed for me, I want to be with moth - er For
end - ed I hope that I shall be With Je - sus and my moth-er, Be -
mother with Christ I'm on the way, I'll meet you at the por - tals, When

Sav-ior a-long the path called straigh, For He has guid-ed moth - er Thro'

FINE REFRAIN

all e - ter - ni - ty.
side the crys - tal sea. I want to go to heav-en, when here I
breaks the hap - py day.

heav-en's gold - en gate.

D. S.

cease to roam, For that is my dear mother's e - ter - nal hap - py home.

No. 21 I'll Praise Him

Lovingly dedicated to the memory of my father, T. F. Anderson, Who was a lover of song.

Mrs. B. C. MRS. BESSIE CARTER, OWNER. 1928 Mrs. Bessie Carter

1. When I reach my home in glo - ry And be - hold my Sav-ior's face I'll
2. Won't that be a wondrous meeting Of our kindred and dear friends, I'll
3. There be - side the crys-tal riv - er, In that land so bright and fair, I'll
4. There with all the ransom'd, singing, On that bright e - ter - nal shore, I'll

praise Him as the years roll on; I shall tell the wondrous sto - ry How He
praise Him as the years roll on. Won't that be a hap - py greet-ing In a
praise Him as the years roll on. We will praise His name for-ev-er, While ce-
praise Him as the years roll on. Hap-py voic - es ev - er ring-ing Glad ho-

saved me by His grace, I'll praise Him as the years roll on.
world that nev - er ends,
les - tial joys we share.
san - nas ev - er - more. the years roll on,

REFRAIN

I'll praise Him as the years roll on, (roll on,) I'll praise Him as the years roll the

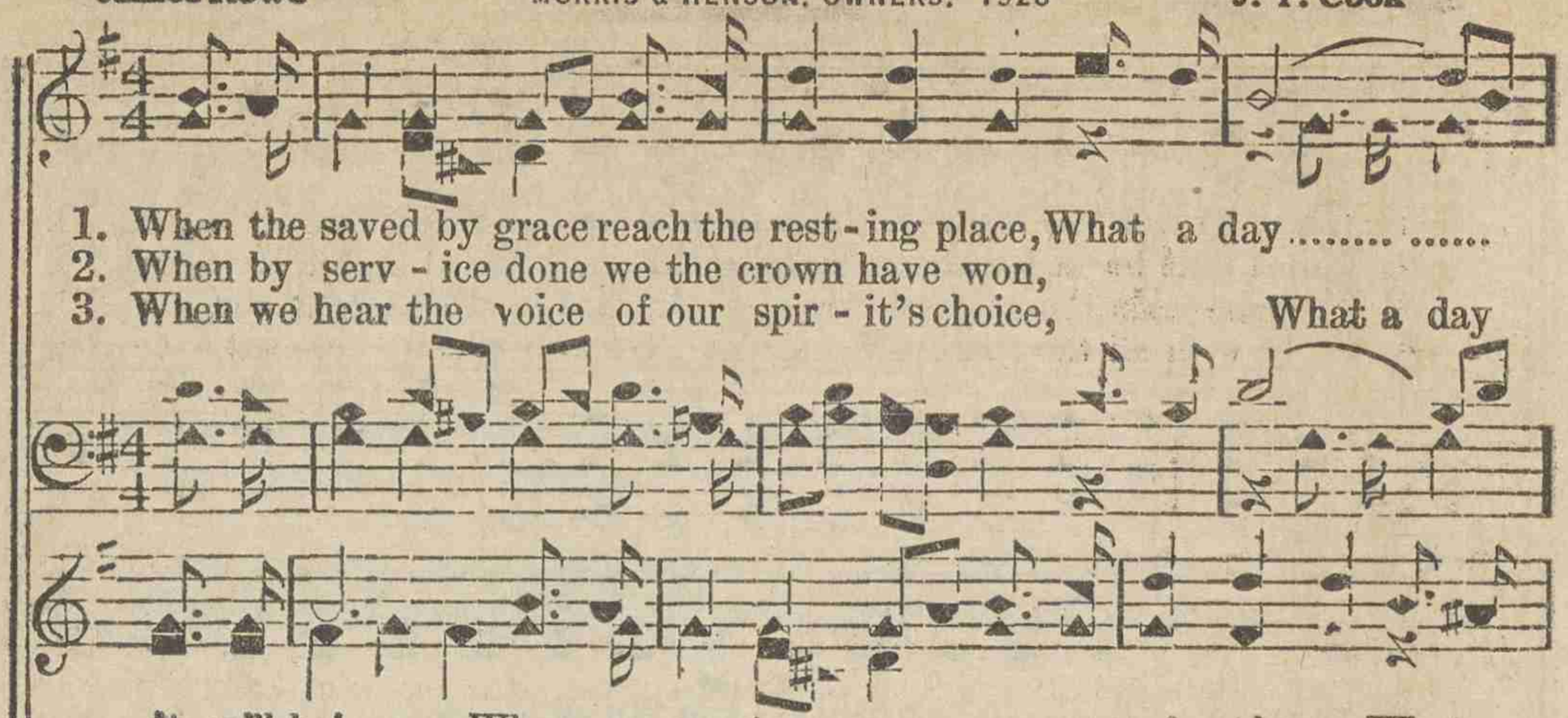
D. S.

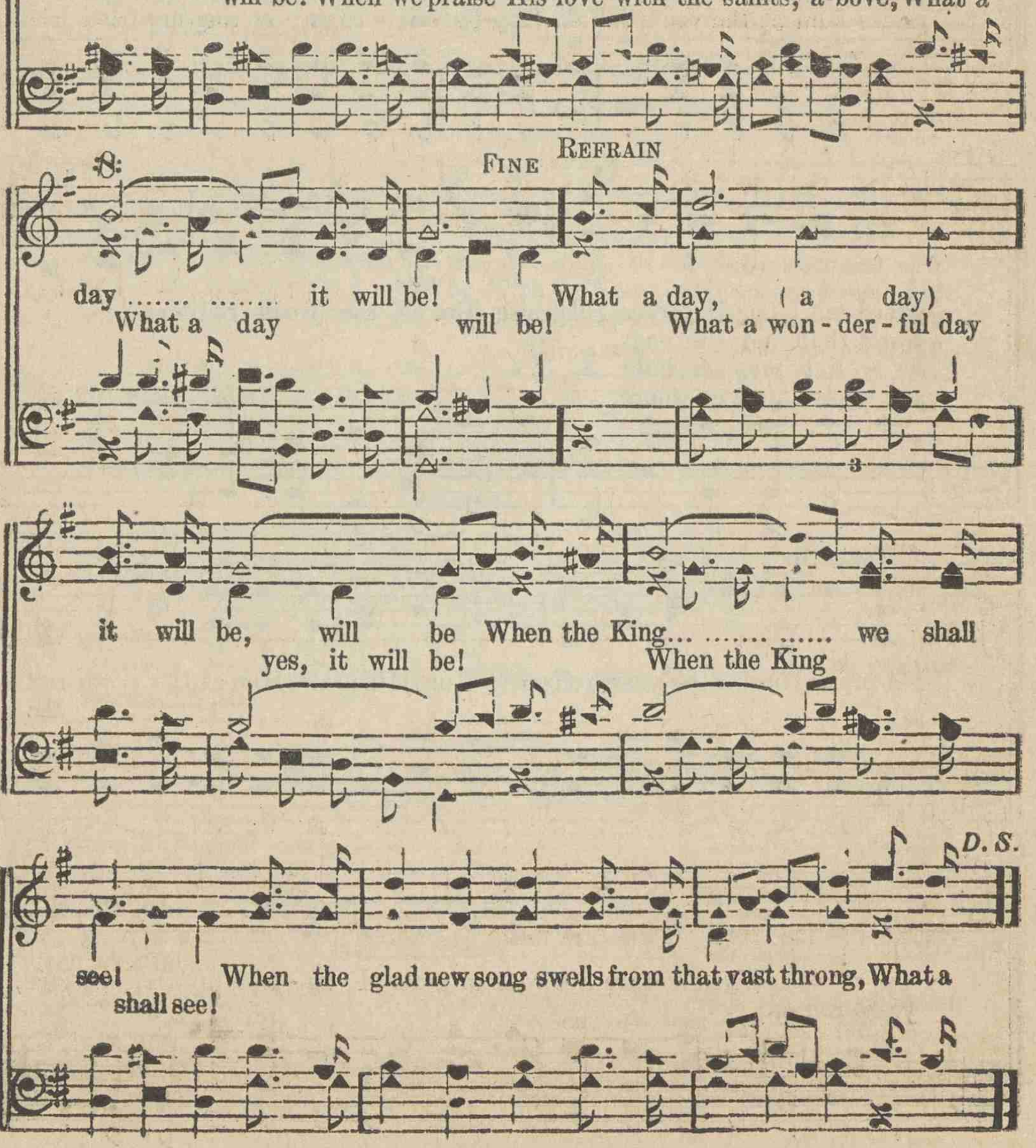
on; When be-fore a throne of grace, I be - hold my Savior's face,
years roll on;

No. 22. What a Day it Will Be

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS, 1928 — Byron L. Whitworth. J. T. Cook

1. When the saved by grace reach the rest - ing place, What a day ....
2. When by serv - ice done we the crown have won,
3. When we hear the voice of our spir - it's choice, What a day



it will be! When no more to roam we are safe at home, What a
When our crown we wear in His presence fair, What a
will be! When we praise His love with the saints, a-bove, What a

FINE REFRAIN

day .... it will be! What a day, (a day)
What a day will be! What a won - der - ful day

it will be, will be When the King... .... we shall
yes, it will be! When the King

see! When the glad new song swells from that vast throng, What a
shall see!

D. S.

No. 23 I Mean to Cross Over Some Day

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENSON OWNERS. 1928 — Pledger B. Jones

1. Just o - ver the riv - er there waits for me A beau - ti - ful
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, the saved shall wear, For - ev - er and
3. Just o - ver the riv - er, some loved ones wait To greet me with
4. Just o - ver the riv - er, some loved ones, too, Are hop - ing some

home by the crys - tal sea; With Je - sus my Sav - ior I go that way,
ev - er the life-crown fair; I'm trust-ing the Sav-ior who knows the way,
joy at the pearl - y gate; With Je - sus my Sav - ior I mean to stay,
morn - ing to wel-come you; So fol - low the Sav - ior, the life, the way,

REFRAIN

And mean to cross o - ver some day.
I mean to cross o - ver some day.
That I may cross o - ver some day.
That you may cross o - ver some day.

I mean to cross o - ver some

day, ... When end-ed for me is the pil-grim way; I'm near-ing the
hap - py day,

shore of the riv - er, And mean to cross o - ver some day. .....
hap-py day.

24.

Glory is Coming.

Copyright, 1926, in "Crowning Hymns," No. 6.
H. F. Morris, owner.

James Rowe. Pledger B. Jones.

1. Liv-ing in His presence and in true accord, Dai-ly I am working for my
2. Of-ten I am wea-ry and at times de-prest; Longing for the homeland and its
3. At the shining portal He my soul will meet, With a word of welcome and a

blessed Lord; Sure that He will give to me the great reward And that glo-ry is
joy and rest; But each day I'm nearer to that country blest And my glo-ry is
smile so sweet; Then, oh, then with rapture I my Lord shall greet! Yes, my glory is

REFRAIN.

com-ing soon. Glo - ry's coming it won't be long!
Sure-ly it is coming it won't be long,
It is com - ing and it won't be long, its com-ing
I'll be sing-ing the glad new song, I'll be
I shall soon be singing the hap - py, glad new song, Yes, I will be
I'll be sing - ing heaven's glad new song in glo-ry, Al - ways
faithful and brave and strong, Glory's coming, it won't be long.
faithful and brave and strong, not long.
faith-ful, always brave and faithful.

No. 25. WINNING BRINGS REWARD.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Win - ning for the Sav - iour ev - 'ry day (ev - 'ry day,) Find-ing
2. La - bor for the Mas - ter smile and sing (smile and sing,) You may
3. Work and win for Je - sus you will see (you will see,) That it

those who in the darkness stray (the darkness stray,) Pointing them to
win some life for Christ your King (for Christ your King,) Heav-en will re -
pays to serve Him full and free (yes, full and free,) Happy then through-

Him who leads the way (leads the way;) Winning brings re - ward.
joice, with prais-es ring (prais-es ring;) Winning brings re - ward.
out e - ter - ni - ty (eter-ni - ty;) Winning brings re - ward.

CHORUS.

Win - ning brings reward, Win-ning for the Lord;
brings re-ward, for the Lord;

Man-y souls from sin, you may help to win, Winning brings re-ward.

Covered by Publisher's copyright.

No. 26. Stepping Home. To Glory.

W. I. Varner. Austin Hazelwood, owner. 1925, **Austin Hazelwood.**

Male Quartet.

1. When the battle's fought and won, stepping home to glo-ry, And your flag flies
2. Friends within the gold-en grate, stepping home to glo-ry, There with eag - er
3. Hours are as the moments told, stepping home to glo-ry, Ere the arms of

in the sun, step-ping home to glo - ry; Loved ones wait-ing you to greet,
eyes a wait, step-ping home to glo - ry; An - gels all in pur - est white,
love en fold, step-ping home to glo - ry; Nev - er - more, O hap - py heart

Come the sol - dier - boy to meet, Step-ping home..... to glo - ry.
To that star - ry scene in - vite, Step-ping home ..... to glo - ry.
From our dear ones then to part, Step-ping home..... to glo - ry.

CHORUS.

Step-ping, step-ping home, stepping home, Step as light as o - cean foam;

Stepping, stepping home, stepping home, With the saints in triumph stepping home.

No. 27. All Is Well.

MRS. J. S KIRK. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. I grope in dark - ness here be - low, One step be-fore I can-not know;
2. My eyes are blind, I can-not know The way in which He'd have me go;
3. Tho' ston-y be the path and steep That I must trav - el ere I sleep;
4. When I be-fore His presence stand, With crowned head and harp in hand,

But if God's hand is lead - ing me, Then all is well, is well with me.
But if God's way seems right to me, Then all is well, is well with me.
If there His foot - step I can see, Then all is well, is well with me.
Then all earth's mys - ter - ies shall flee, And all is well, is well with me.

CHORUS.

Yes, all is well, is well with me; Yes, all is well, is well with me,
All is well, all is well, yes, all is well with me, All is well with me.

If there His foot - step I can see, Then all is well, is well with me.
yes, well,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 28 When I Go Home With Jesus

Mrs. John B. Vaughau AUSTIN HAZELWOOD. OWNER **Austin Hazelwood**

1. My work for Him shall nev-er cease in life's short hour. 'Till I go home with
2. His welcome warm is wait-ing me beyond the gloom, When I go home with
3. The morn of life is pass-ing swift - ly to an end, Soon I'll go home with

Him to live; His mer - cy is my dearest hope, His grace and pow'r' Till I go
Him to live; A place He will prepare for me, I know there's room When I go
Him to live; De-cem-ber days will find He is my dearest friend, Then I'll go

REFRAIN

home with Him to live. Yes, I'll ge home with Je - sus, dear-est, sweet-est
friend, Yes, I'll go home with Him to live; With loved ones I shall sing,
to al-ways live;
Our voic - es sweet-ly blend, When I go home with Him to live.

No 29. Has the World Forgotten God is Love

Theme suggested by the late John B. Vaughan.

James Rowe. Austin Hazelwood, owner. Austin Hazelwood.

1. In its endless struggles, seeking wealth and pow'r, Counting gold all other things above;
2. Wasting time in fighting o-ver faith and creed, Grieving oft the precious Holy Dove;
3. In His endless striving after pleasures wrong, Nev-er laying treasures up a-bove,
4. 'Tis in-deed a question for the saved by grace, If o r faith in Jesus we would prove;

Letting greed control it ev-'ry day and hour, Has the world forgotten God is love?
While the lost are dying and the nations bleed, Has the church forgotten God is love?
Lacking peace and comfort, and without a song, Oh, has man forgotten God is love?
Do we tru - ly la - bor to up-lift the race? Are we still proclaiming God is love?

Cres.

Has the world forgotten God is love? Does it never look for help a - bove? Full of
Has the church forgotten God is love? Does it always trust the friend a-bove? Wast-ing
Oh, has man forgotten God is love? Has He lost His faith in Him a-bove? Does He
Are we still proclaiming God is love? Ev - er helping souls to look a-bove? Are we

A tempo

sorrow, torn by strife, wearing out its ver-y life Has the world forgotten God is love.
time in strife within, pleasing thus the hordes of sin Does the church forget that God is love.
live for self a-lone, with a heart as hard as stone? Oh, has man forgotten God is love.
true to Je-sus still; doing here the Father's will, Are we still proclaiming God is love.

No. 30. Brighter Every Day.

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

1. When I'm lone-ly, God is near, Je - sus a!-ways seems so dear,
2. Je - sus leads me, this I know, Where He leads me I will go,
3a Bright - er as the days go by, Sweet - er as the moments fly,

With my hand in His I have a stay, ... And its just a lit - tle
Peace flows gent-ly, like a might-y stream,..... Makes my days and nights so
If my path seems dark along the way,..... It will be a lit - tle

CHORUS.

brighter ev -'ry day.
plac- id like a dream. It is just a lit-tle brghter ev-'ry day,
brighter ev -'ry day, ev-'ry day,

Just a lit - tle brighter all the way, Bless- ed hope to - mor-row,

I have peace in sor-row, And it's just a lit - tle brighter ev - 'ry day.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 31. Hold Thou to Me.

Copyright, 1923, by The John B. Vaughan, Music Co, in "Songland Echoes,"

Mrs. John B. Vaughan, Austain Hazelwood, owner. Autain Hazelwood.

1. Hold Thou to me, well knoweth Thou mine heart, Give light and strength that I may do my part; Hold fast mine hand and guide me thro' this gloom, 'Till res-cued ev - er live; May those whose lives my own shall touch still grow, In truth in truth and light, 'Till I have reached that bless-ed looked-for goal. No deed of char - i - ty; Fill full my life with ser-vice glad and sweet Till I shall safe be-yond this threatning doom.

2. Make pure this life to Thee I glad-ly give, May I a - part from sin for- love for Thee Thy grace to show. Hold Thou to me dear Lord I hum-bly pray,

3. Keep me from sin and guide my feet a - right, That I may walk in paths of mine to hin - der mor - tal soul.

4. May words of truth be mine to speak for Thee, And deeds of kindness love and rest in peace at Thy dear feet.

CHORUS.

Loose not Thy hand but guide me day by day; Help me Thy plan to rtght - ly see, Hold Thou to me dear Lord, hold Thou to me,

No. 32. Help Me Sing the Praise of Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman. Jr. J M HENSON, OWNER 1926 **J. M. Henson**

1. When I think..... of how my Sav - ior, ... From my
2. In His home ..... the an-gels praise Him, ... As be-
3. Friends gone on..... are al - so sing - ing ..... On the
4. Help me sing.. ..... the praise of Je - sus, ... He hath

sin... ..... brought me re - lease;
fore ..... . His throne they stand;
hill - - tops of the blest;
done..... so much for me;

I would have..... the
Let us try ..... to
If some day..... we
That I hope..... to

world ac-cord Him, ... Songs of praise, ... and nev - er cease.
em - u - late them, ... While we're here..... on Jordan's strand.
hope to join them, ... We on earth... .... should do our best.
swell His prais - es .... Thro'-out all... .. .. e - ter - ni - ty.

D. S.—Prince of Peace ..... Im - man - u - el.

REFRAIN

Help me sing .... the praise of Je - sus, ... Long and loud .....
Help me sing the praise of Je-sus, Long and loud

the anthem swell, Lord of earth .. .. and King of glo - ry, ...
Lord of earth King of glo-ry,

No. 33.

Love's Beautiful Home.

Copyriget, 1923, by Mrs. John B. Vaughan.

James Rowe. John B. Vaughan

1. Just o - ver the dark si - lent tide, My Lord is pre-par-ing for me;
2. No sor - row will ev - er be there, No teardrops will gleam in the eye;
3. Some dear ones are waiting to - day To welcome my soul at the gate;
4. O love's bright and beau-ti-ful home, My spir - it is long-ing for thee;

A home where my soul shall a - bide, With Him thro' the a-ges to be.
But joys with which none can compare, A-wait in my home in the sky.
Yes, lov-ing and look ing this way, With life's crown adorning, they wait.
But soon I no lon-ger shall roam. And then there at rest I shall be.

CHORUS.

O beau - ti - ful home o'er the riv - er! O man - sion of o - ver there,

rest on the shore Where I shall be hap - py for-

ev - er With Je - sus the One I a - dore!
aye

34.

A Beautiful Life.

Property of Wm M Golden, 1918

Wm. M. Golden.

1. Each day I'll do..... a gold - en deed,..... By help - ing
2. To be a child..... of God each day,..... My light must
3. The on - ly life..... that will en - dure,..... Is one that's
4. I'll help some one..... in time of need,..... And jour - ney
5. While go - ing down..... life's wea - ry road, ... I'll try to

those..... who are in need;.... My life on earth..... is but a
shine..... a - long the way;... I'll sing His praise..... while a - ges
kind..... and good and pure;.... And so for God..... I'll take my
on..... with rap-id speed; I'll help the sick..... the poor and
lift..... some travler's load; ... I'll try to turn..... the night to

span,..... And so I'll do ..... the best I can. (the best I can.)
roll, ... And strive to help..... some troubled soul. (some troubled soul.)
stand,..... Each day I'll lend ..... a help-ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)
weak,..... And words of kind ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)
day, ... Make flow-ers bloom..... a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)

Fine.

B. S. lone,..... Where there will be ..... no set-ting sun.

REFRAIN. that I have done, Where there will be no setting sun.

Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days

Life's evening sun ..... is sinking low, ... A few more days.....

D S

and I must go To meet the deeds..... that I have

and I must go ..... To meet the deeds

No. 35. With Joy-Bells Ringing.

Copyright. 1923, Mrs. John B. Vaughan

James Rowe. John B. Vaughan.

1. On - ward, Chris-tians, in the path of glo - ry, With the great Re-
2. On - ward, Chris-tians, in His love re - joic - ing. Cheer be - stow - ing
3. On - ward, Chris-tians, trust-ing sweet - ly ev - er The Re - deem - er

deem - er of the soul, Giv - ing out the ev - er - last - ing sto - ry;
ev - 'ry pass - ing day, Hap - py prais - es to the Mas - ter voic-ing
who has made us free; Let not sin our souls from Je - sus sev - er,

Press a - long to yon - der hap - py goal: (march onward) On-ward go
All a - long the bless - ed pil grim way, (march on-ward) He will be
Then His face in glo - ry we shall see, (march on-ward) Blessings great

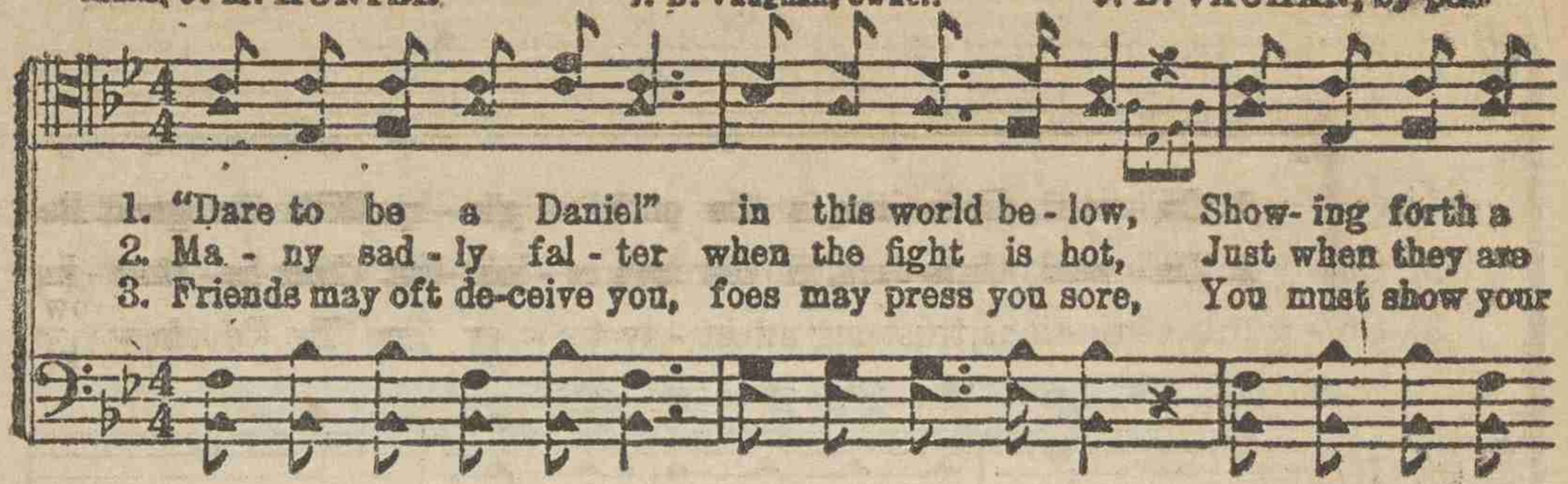
with the gos - pel ban - ner fly - ing, All the foes of Je - sus
ev - er walk - ing close be - side us, Shar - ing all the cares and
ev - 'ry day our Lord will send us, All the way will keep us

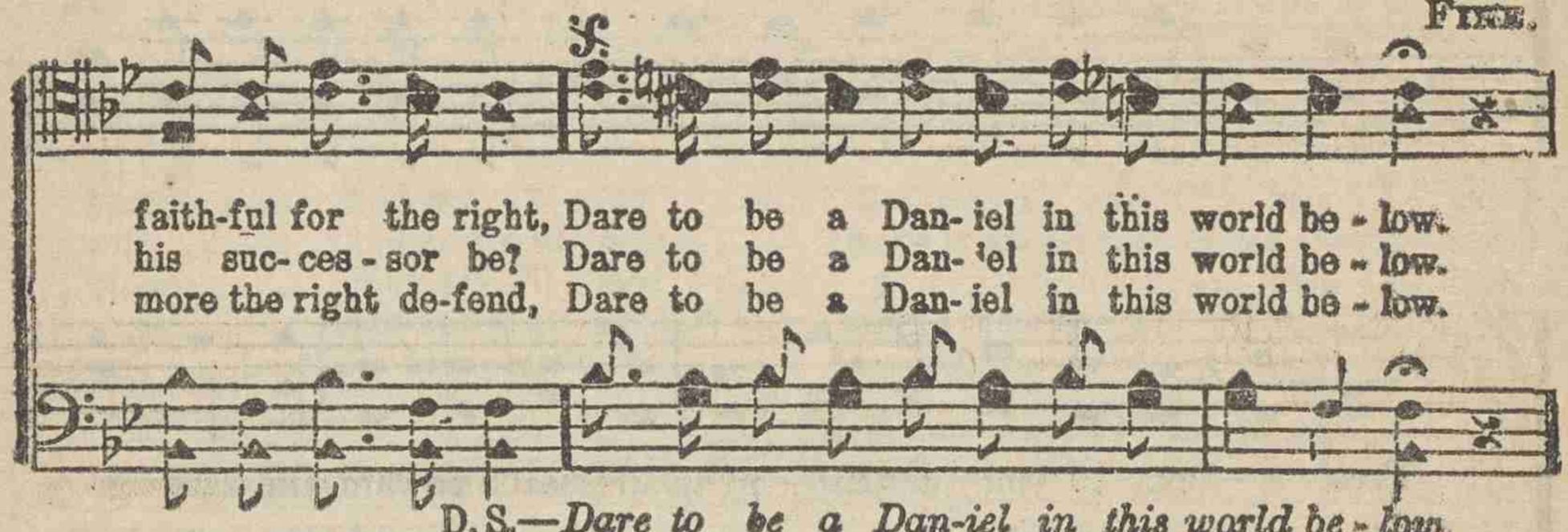
NO. 36.

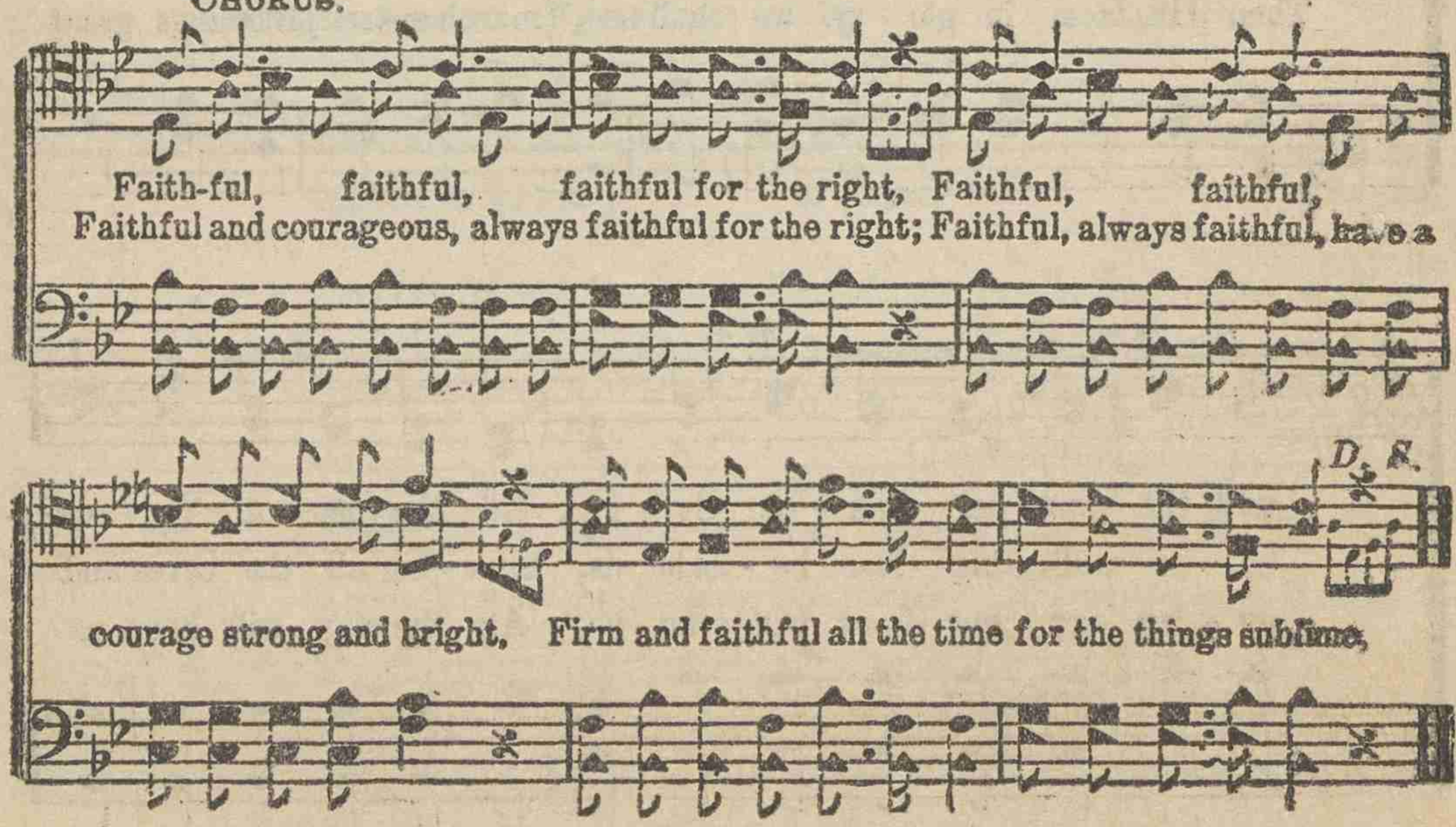
Be a Daniel.

(Male Quartet.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUHAN, by per.





CHORUS.

No. 37. Love Paid the Debt.

W. L. Varner. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Love laid a - side the star-ry crown, And to our low - ly vale came down;
2. The cross He took which we had borne, The weeds of sor - row we had worn;
3. Ah, gen-tle love, what do-est thou? With cruel thorns why crown Thy brow?
4. I see the red drops on His cheek, I hear the scoff-ers bid Him speak;

Love knew no bet - ter than to give His own dear life, that we might live.
Our bur-den love up - on Him laid, The debt of sin that we had paid.
For us those hands are pierced with nails, For us that face in anguish pales.
I lift my hands to heav'n a-bove, I know at last what meaneth love.

CHORUS.

O God of glo - ry, can it be! It was for you, it was for me;

O God of glo - ry, was there need To save our souls that He should bleed?

No. 38. Resting On His Promise

James Rowe MORRIS, HENSON, AND NABORS, OWNERS, 1928 Max C. Nabors

1. On the way to glo - ry we are marching day by day, Rest-ing on the
2. He will not for-sake us in the time of pain and woe, Rest-ing on the
3. Love di-vine will keep us, what - so - ev-er may be - tide, Rest-ing on the

prom - ise of the Lord; Sure that He will guide us and up-
prom - ise of the Lord; Dai - ly near - ing heav - en, let - ting
prom - ise of the Lord; We shall en - ter heav - en and for-

D. S.—Hap - py in His love, with our

hold us all the way, Rest - ing on the prom - ise of the Lord.
joy - ous prais - es flow, Rest - ing on the prom - ise of the Lord.
ev - er there a - bide; Rest - ing on the prom - ise of the Lord.

FINE.

rec - ords fair a - bove, Rest - ing on the prom - ise of the Lord.

REFRAIN

Rest - ing on the prom - ise of the Lord,
Rest - - - ing on the prom-ise of the Lord.

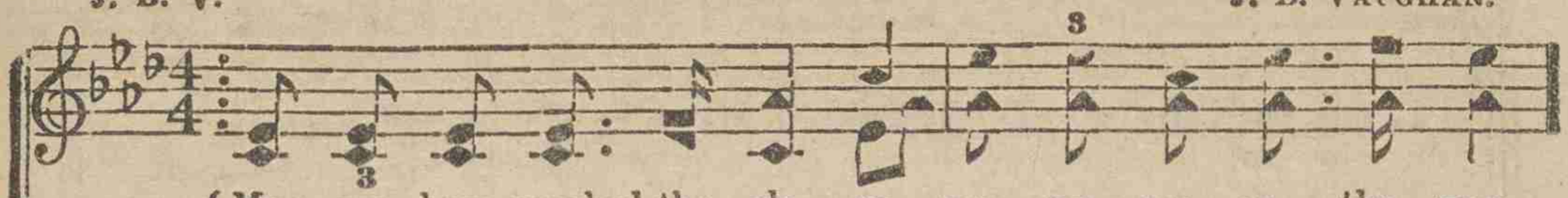
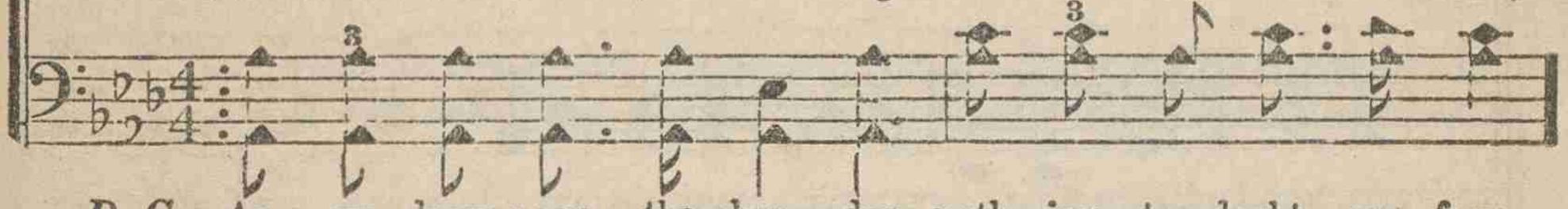
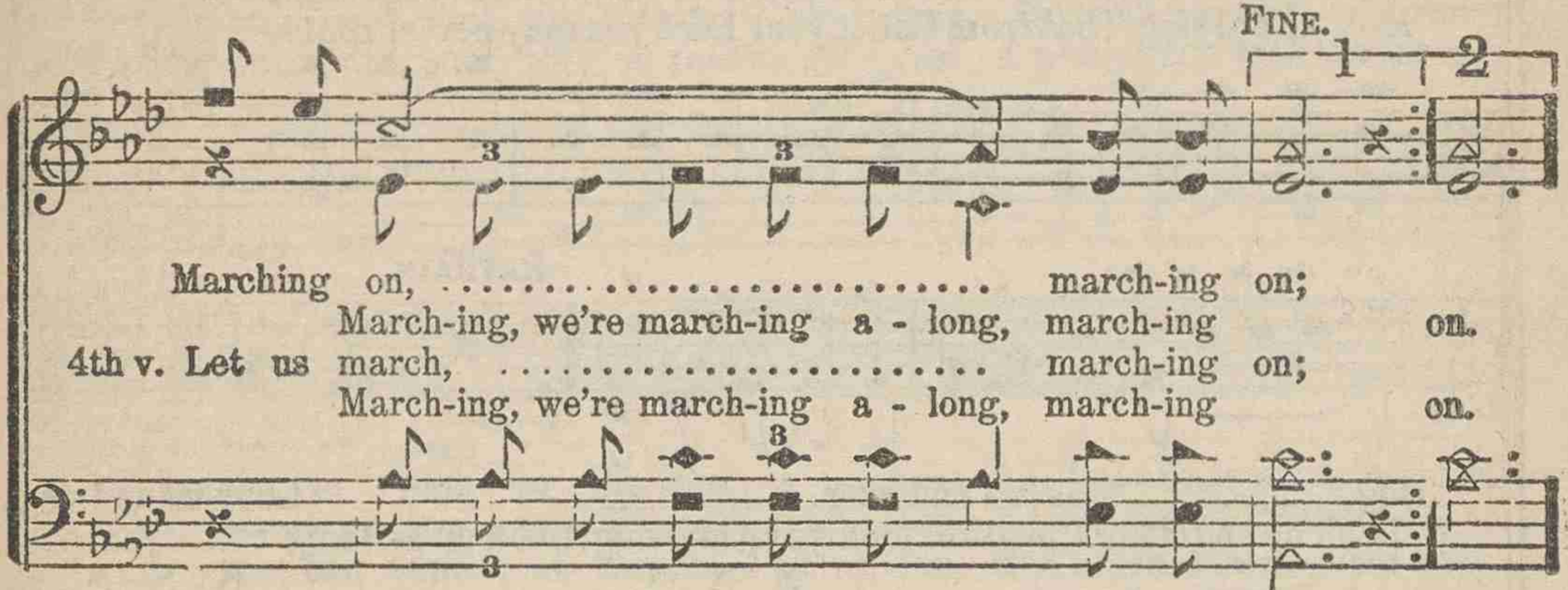
Rest - ing on Thy prom - ise Lord, and

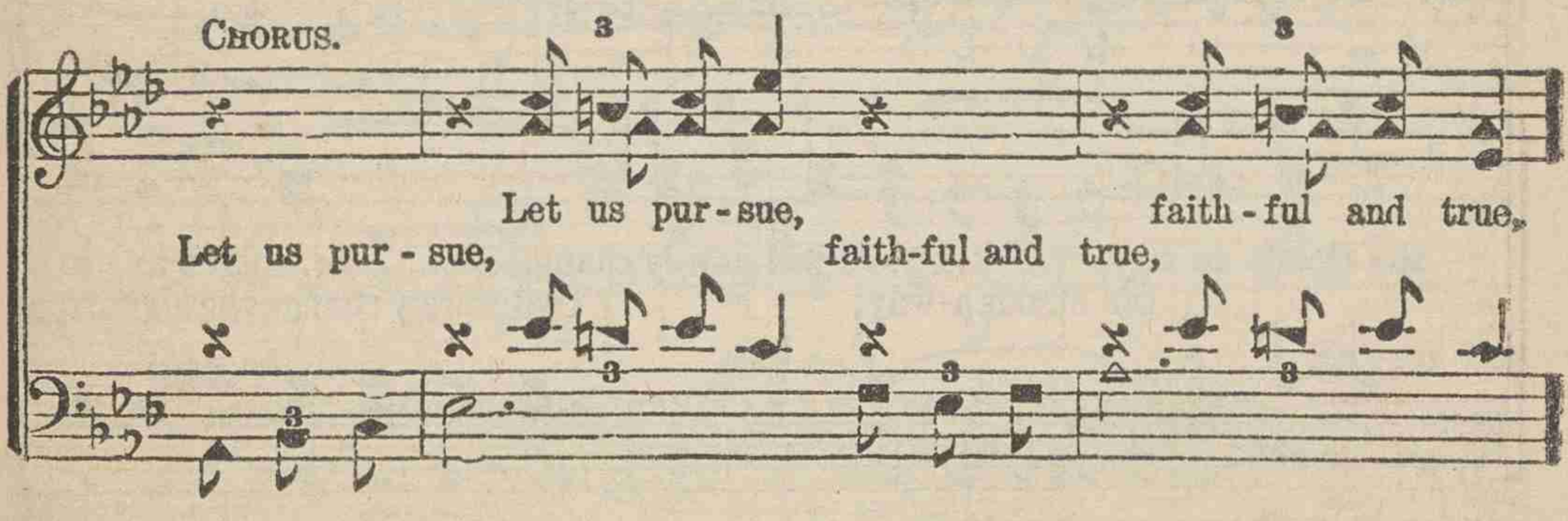
D. S.

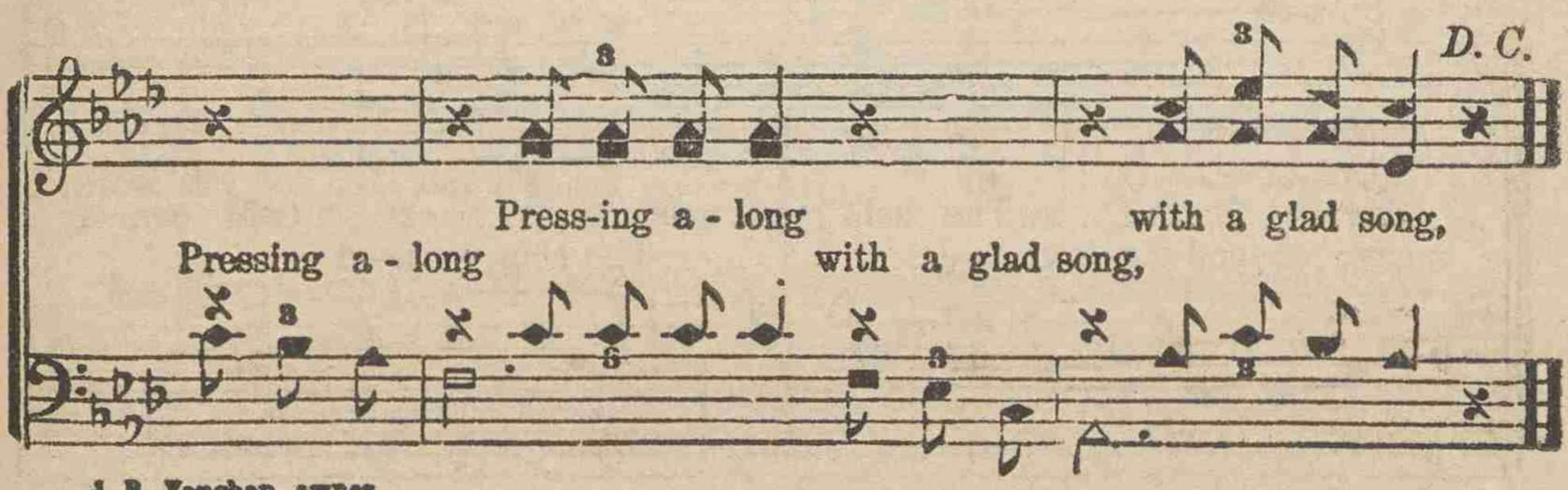
Guid - ed by the mu - sic of His word,
Guid - - - ed by the mu - sic of His word;

Guid - ed by the Mas - ter's word.

No. 89. Go Marching On.

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

1. Ma - ny have reached the glo - ry, ma - ny are on the way,
   All who will join our ar - my, en - ter with-out de - lay,
2. Hap - py as we go on - ward, near - ing the port di - vine,
   Oft - en in vis - ions we be - hold the bright, sun - ny clime,
3. When we get home to glo - ry, hap - py for ev - er - more,
   Ma - ny are wait - ing yon - der, crowd-ing the hap - py shore,
4. Moth-ers are o - ver yon - der, fa - thers are wait - ing there,
   Sis - ters and broth - ers wait - ing in that sweet home some-where,

D. C.—As we draw near the bor - der, noth - ing to doubt or fear,

Marching on, ... march-ing on;
March-ing, we're march-ing a - long, march-ing on.
4th v. Let us march, ... march-ing on;
March-ing, we're march-ing a - long, march-ing on.

Marching on, ... march-ing on.
March-ing, we're march-ing a - long.

Let us pur - sue, faith - ful and true,
Let us pur - sue, faith-ful and true,



Press-ing a - long with a glad song,
Pressing a - long with a glad song,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 40. Look Up and Sing.

James Rowe. J. M HENSON. OWNER. J M. Henson.

1. When the sky looks dark and the way grows drear, Look up and sing, ...
2. When the doubt-er raves and the foe as - sails,
3. What-so - e'er be - falls on the journey home, Look up and sing,

look up and sing, Sure that Christ your friend still is sweet-ly near, Look up and
look up and sing, Lest your weakness grows and your courage fails,
look up atd sing, That from Christ your Lord you may nev-er roam,

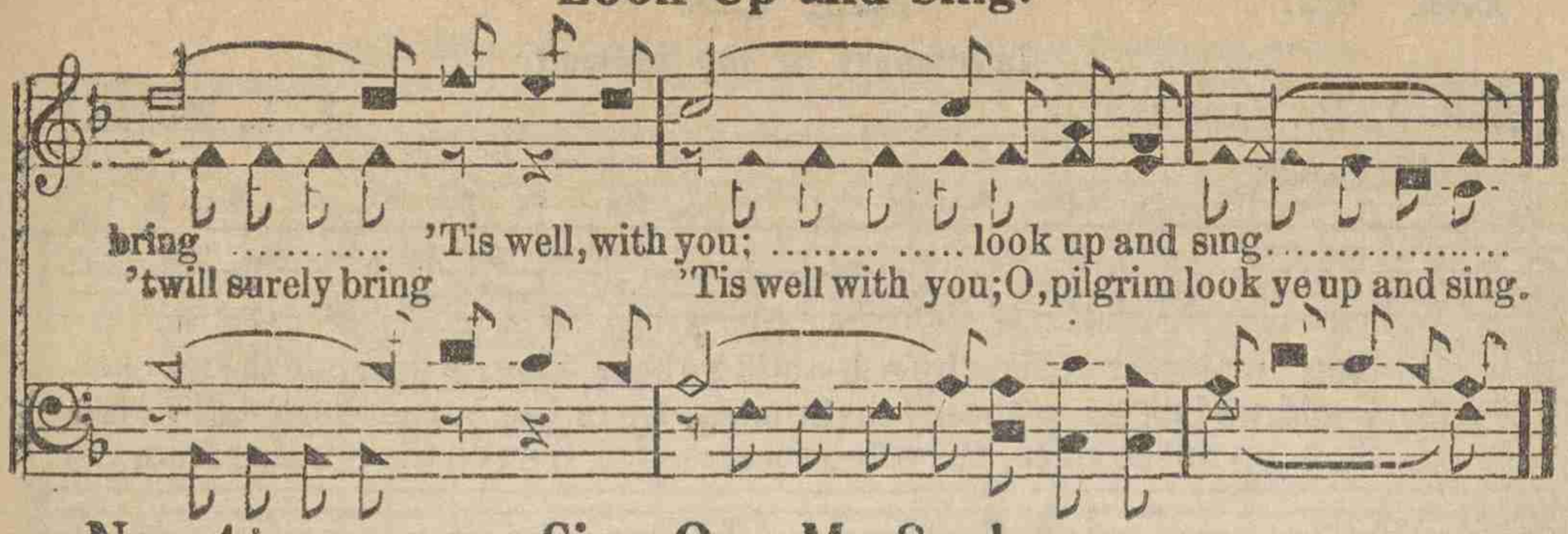
REFRAIN.

sing, ... look up and sing. .... Look up and sing
Look up and sing, O, pilgrim look ye up and sing. Look up and sing ....

the clouds a - way; ..... 'Twill sure-ly change..... night in - to
the clouds a-way, 'Twill surely change the night to

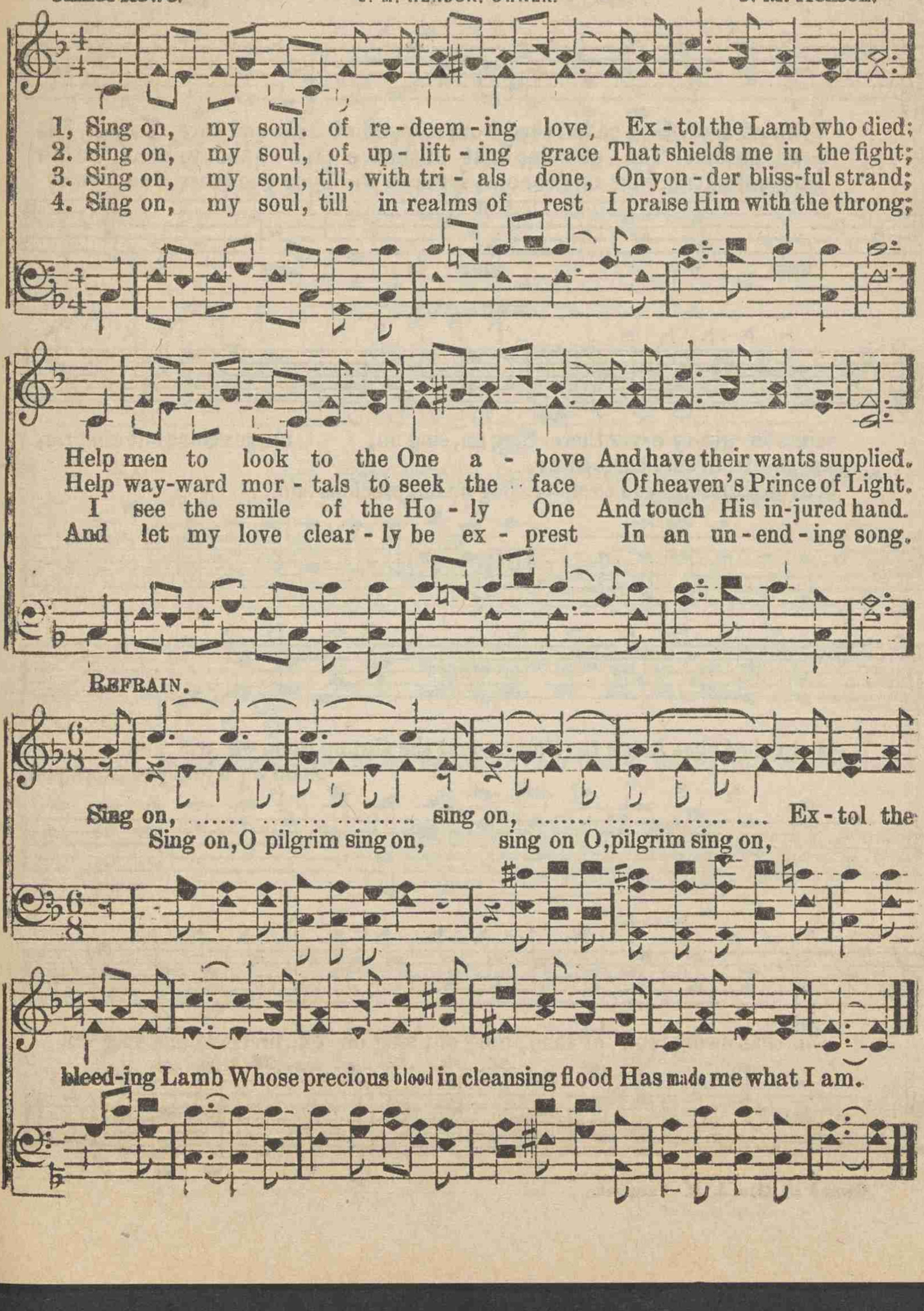
day; .... The help you need..... 'twill sure - ly
nev - er - end-ing day; The help you need

Look Up and Sing.



No. 41. Sing On, My Soul.

James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.



No. 42. Sing On.

In memory of my husband.

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN. * J. L. MOORE.

Very slow.

1. Sing on sweet voice, thy ech-o still we hear, Sing on dear one thy mem-o-
2. Could we but kn. w the joy that waits us there, Our crosses here would not seem
3. Sing on sweet voice, thy ech-o cheers our soul, Sing on the burdens from our

ry most dear, God called thee from a world of sin and care, To join His
hard to bear, The glor-ous light of that e - ter - nal day, Shall ban-ish
hearts shall roll, Sing on dear one, for soon we'll join you there. The joys of

REFRAIN.

saints in glo-ry o-ver there. Sing on, sing on, oh, precious one sing on,
sor-row from our hearts away.
heaven then with you to share. Sing on oh, precious one,

God called thee home to sing a-mid the throng, Soon we will join
Soon we'll join you greet you,

in that sweet land of song, Sing on, sing on oh, precious one sing on.

Owned by Mrs. J. B. Vaughan.

No. 43. Love Did it All.

Copyright, 1924, in "Heavenly Echoes," No. 8. Austin Hazelwood, owner.

James Rowe. Austin Hazelwood.

1. I was lost and sad, now I'm free and glad, For the Lord has heard my call; With my sins all gone, I am press - ing on,
2. Not a friend had I, who would lin - ger nigh, For I was so prone to fall: But the Sav - ior came, glo - ry to His name. Love di-
3. I was sink - ing fast, but am safe at last, Sin no more shall me en-thrall; I'm the Sav-ior's now tho' I know not how,
4. When I take my place, with the saved by grace, Just be - yond the Jas - per wall; I shall glad - ly tell, while His praise I swell.

CHORUS.

vine,..... has done it all. Love di - vine..... has done it all, (has done it all,) Je-sus heard (Je - sus heard) my dy - ing call; Once I loved to roam, now I'm facing home, Love divine..... has done it all.

Love di-vine Love di-vine Love di-vine

No. 44. Blessed Day is Coming.

W. O. McK. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. W. O. McKinney.

Duet.

1. When the world is dark and dreary, And the clouds be-gin to roll, Look to
2. When thy heart is faint and weary, And the world still darker grows, Trust in
3. Bless-ed day is surely coming, Let us watch and wait and pray, Earthly

Je - sus, He will shelter, In His ev - er-last-ing fold. Look in faith, be-
Je - sus, He is near thee, He will lead wher-e'er you go. Tho' thy friends for-
cares will soon be o - ver, Aft-er darkness cometh day. Will you meet me

lieve and trust Him, Nev-er doubt tho' billows roll, In His safe pa-vil-ion
sake and leave thee, They for-sook their Saviour too, Look be-yond the light is
in that morning, Meet me o: that happy shore? I am wait - ing for the

CHORUS.

hid - ing, Sweetly rest-ing, wea-ry soul.
shin - ing, In the heav'n-ly az-ure blue. Bless-ed day..... is sure-ly
dawning, Rest, sweet rest for-ev - er-more.

Blessed day is sure-ly coming,..... One by one..... we'll gather home, I am wait-

coming, surely coming, One by one we'll gather home, gather home, I am wait-

ing for the dawning,..... Of that bright..... and hap-py morn.

ing for the dawn-ing, for the dawn-ing of that bright, of that bright and hap - py morn.

No. 45.

Meet Me There.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan,

1. Soon our pil-grim-age is o - ver for our days are numbered here, We will
2. Here, with sin and death a-round us, we must brave the rugged way, Let us
3. In the morn-ing o - ver yonder, there will be no tears to dry, For no

anch - or in the har - bor free from fear; What a glad tri-umph-ant
firm - ly trust in Je - sus ev - 'ry day; By and by we'll en - ter
clouds of sor - row low - er in the sky; There the tree of life is

D. S.—*There the tree of life is*

meet-ing, oh, the hap - py home-land greeting, I'll be wait - ing, will you
glo - ry where we'll sing and shout the sto-ry, And for - ev - er with the
grow-ing, and the stream of peace is flow-ing, Will you meet me o - ver

grow-ing, and the stream of peace is flow-ing, Will you meet me o - ver

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

meet me o - ver there?
glo - ri-fied to stay. Meet me there, meet me there,
yon - der by and by? Good - by? Meet me there, oh, meet me there.

yon - der by and by.

No. 46. When He Rolled Away The Burden.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I am hap - py I am free, For the Lord has par-doned me, And I'm
2. I was crushed by weight of sin, I was stained and scarred with-in, And was
3. With my friend I'm go-ing home, Sweet-ly sing-ing thro' the gloom, With as-

liv - ing un - der His di - vine con-troll; I've been sing-ing on the way
drift-ing on-ward to a fright-ful goal; But it's well with me at last,
sur-ance that His love will keep me whole; All His prom - i - ses are true,

D. S.—sing- ing on the way

Ev - er since that hap-py day, When He rolled a - way the bur - den
For the Sav - ior hid my past, When He rolled a - way the bur - den
And His bid - ding I will do. Since He rolled a - way the bur - den

Ev - er since that hap - py day, When He rolled a - way the bur-den

Fine. CHORUS.

from my soul. When He rolled away the burden from my soul,
from my soul, from my soul,
from my soul, D. S.

When He whispered peace and made me free and whole! I've been
free and whole.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 47. Oh, Can It Be True.

MRS. IDA C. REID. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.

1. They say there's a cit - y where sor-rows ne'er come; Oh, can it be true? Oh, can it be true? They say there's a pal- ace that I may call home.
2. They say there's a cit - y where none are distressed; Oh, can it be true? Oh, can it be true? They say there's a place where the weary find rest,
3. They tell me that Je - sus loves sin-ners, like me; Oh, can it be true? Oh, can it be true? They tell me His blood sets the pris-on - er free,
4. Oh, yes, I have found Him, my Sav- iour, my own; I know it is true, I know it is true; His blood for my sins will for - ev - er a - tone,

CHORUS.

Oh, can it be true, be true?
Oh, can it be true, be true. Oh, yes, it is true! Oh,
Oh, can it be true, be true?
I know it is true, 'tis true.

yes, it is true! For Je - sus has died for me and for you; He's pre-

pared us a home, and soon He will come; Oh, yes, it is true, 'tis true.

No. 48. My Savior is Precious to Me.

J. M. Henson. J. M HENSON. OWNER. Byron L. Whitworth.

1. Here I wan - der in need of the things of this life, Ask-ing help of the great world-ly throng; But a - lone I must strug-gle to stand in the strife,
2. I could not go a - lone with-out Je - sus my King, For the way is so rug - ged and steep; But when He is a - long I look up-ward and sing,
3. I shall fear not the tempest that sweeps o er my way, For the Lord is my Shep-herd I know; He will lead me and keep me each step of the way,

FINE. REFRAIN.

While my heart sings a - loud this sweet song.
For my Sav - ior my spir - it will keep. O, my Sav - ior is
So to Je - sus for ref - uge I go.

D.S. Yes, my Sav - ior is pre-cious to me.

pre-cious to me, ... And so pre - cious He ev - er will be; .... He's my com - fort and light both by day and by night,
is pre-cious to me, for- ev - er will be;

D. S.

No. 49. Select the Seeds With Care

Copyright, 1923, by The John B. Vaughan, Music, Co, in "Songland Echoes.,

Mrs. Clint Shelton. Austin Hazelwood, owner. Austin Hazelwood.

1. The seeds of true pow'r we should plant as we go. Be care - ful of
2. So oft in the sping-time of life we have sown, With care we have
3. The seeds that we sow we shall reap by and by, Now let us se-

words and of deeds; For which shall we reap of true pleas-ure or
'tend - ed the flow'rs. But chil - ly the winds that up on them have
lect them with care; And sow the true seeds that will blos-som on

woe, It all shall de-pend on the seeds, Se-lect with care
blown, And blasted the once cherished bow'rs.
high, In fields that are fragrant and fair. Se-lect with care,

CHORUS.

We'll reap from the seeds that we sow; Se - lect with
Se - lect with care, And Christ will re-ward us we know.....
care, ... re-ward us we know.

No. 50. The King is Calling You.

J. M. Henson. CLAUDE P. GANUS. OWNER. 1927. Claude P. Ganus.

1. The King of earth .... and heav - en too .....
2. There's work for all .... who heed His voice, ...
3. Re - ward will come .... to those some day, ...

Is call - ing me, ... is call - ing you; .....
So make to - day..... ... . His will your choice;... ....
Who la - bor on, ... work, watch and pray;... ....

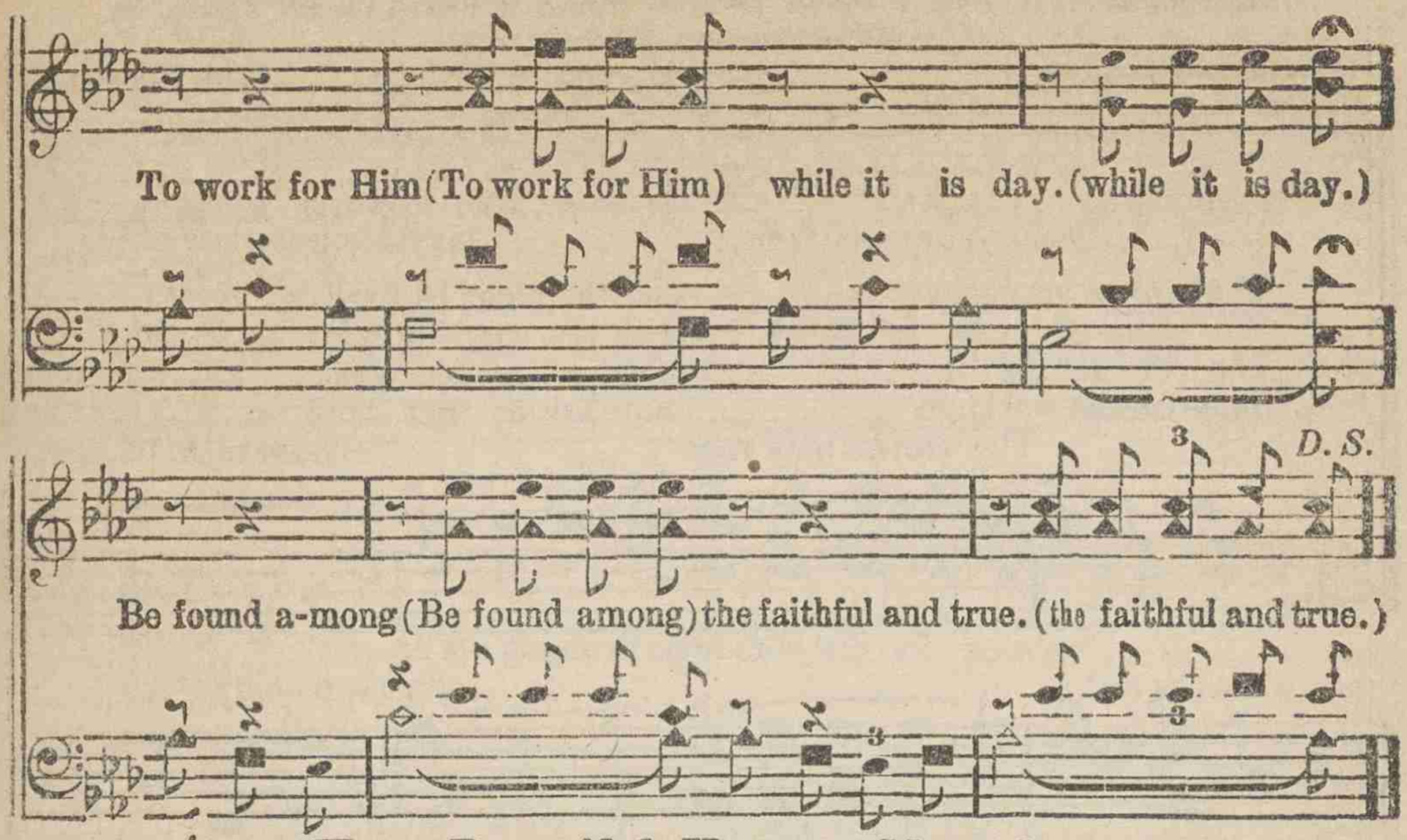
So, heed His voice..... .... and speed a - way, ...
Let not His call - - ing be in vain,... ....
So use - ful be..... . ..... in serv - ice true, ...

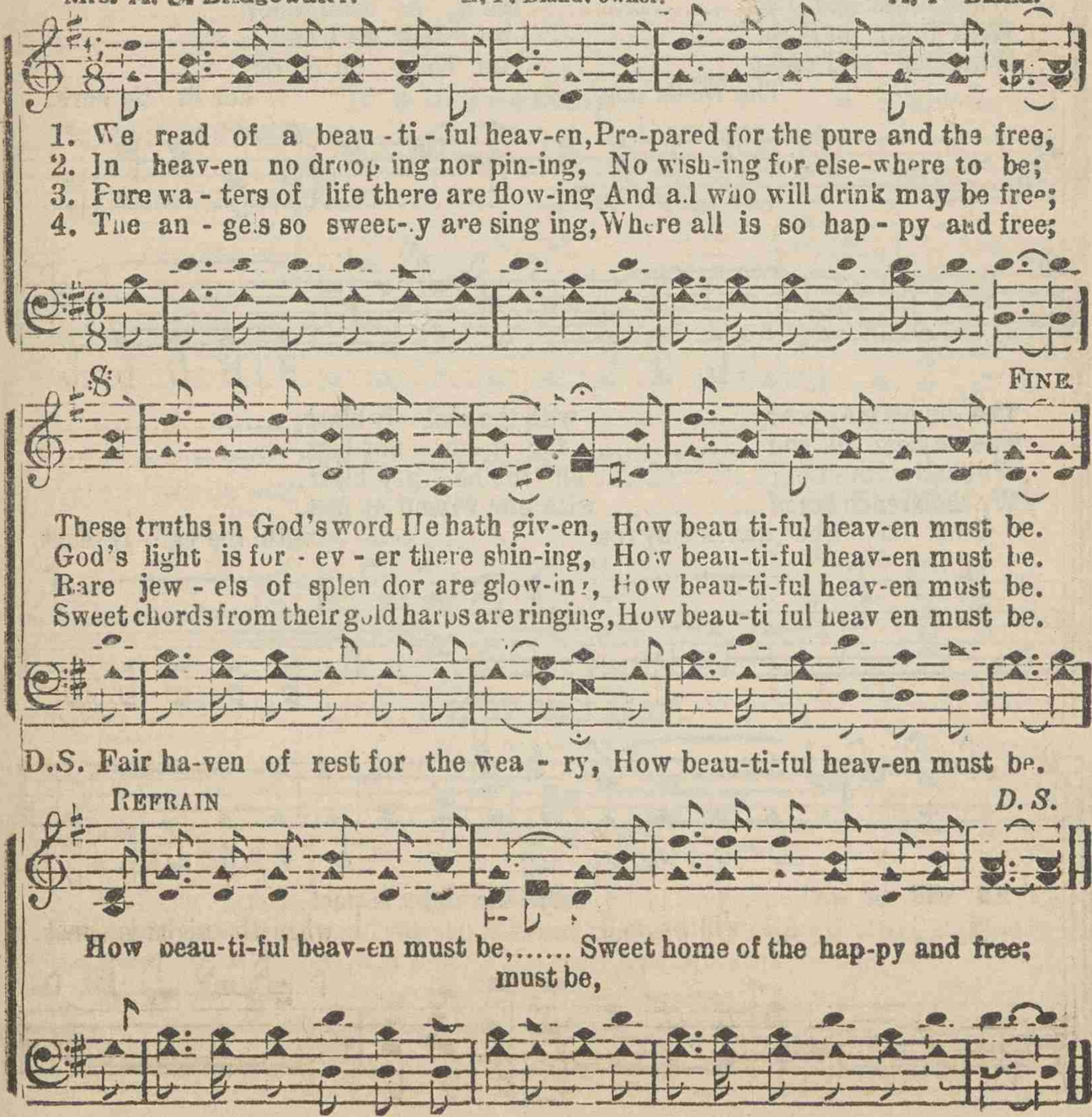
To work for Him... ..... while it is day. (while it is day.)
But help to har - - vest in the grain, (the golden grain.)
For heav-en's King .... is call - ing you. (is call - ing you.)

D. S.—For heaven's King .... is call - ing you. (is call - ing you.)

REFRAIN.

He's call - ing you (He's calling you) so has-ten a-way, (so has-ten a-way,)

The King is Calling You

No. 51. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be.

Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater. A. P. Bland, owner. A. P Bland.

1. We read of a beau - ti - ful heav-en, Pre-pared for the pure and the free,
2. In heav-en no droop ing nor pin-ing, No wish-ing for else-where to be;
3. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow-ing And all who will drink may be free;
4. The an - gels so sweet-ly are sing ing, Where all is so hap - py and free;

FINE.

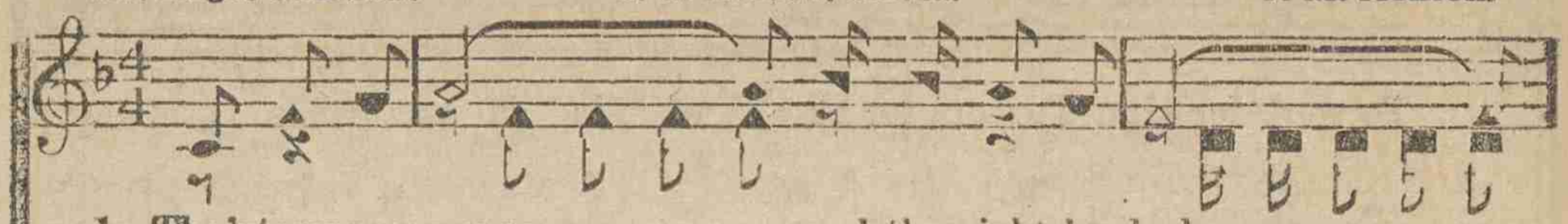
These truths in God's word He hath giv-en, How beau ti-ful heav-en must be.
God's light is for - ev - er there shin-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
Rare jew - els of splen dor are glow-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing, How beau-ti ful heav en must be.

D.S. Fair ha-ven of rest for the wea - ry, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.

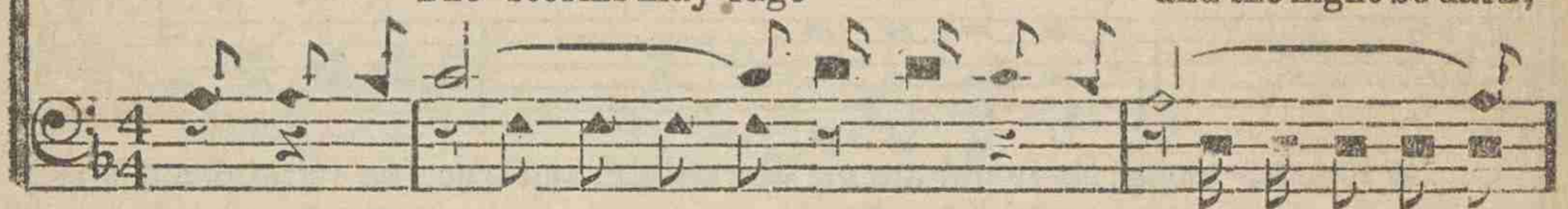
How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be,..... Sweet home of the hap-py and free;
must be,

No. 52. All Will be Well When the Night is Past.

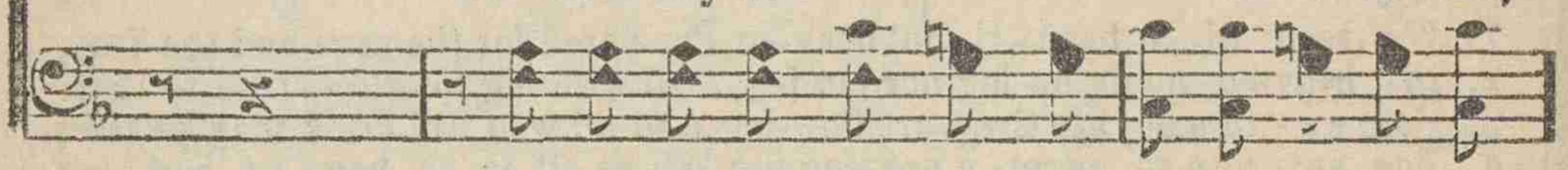
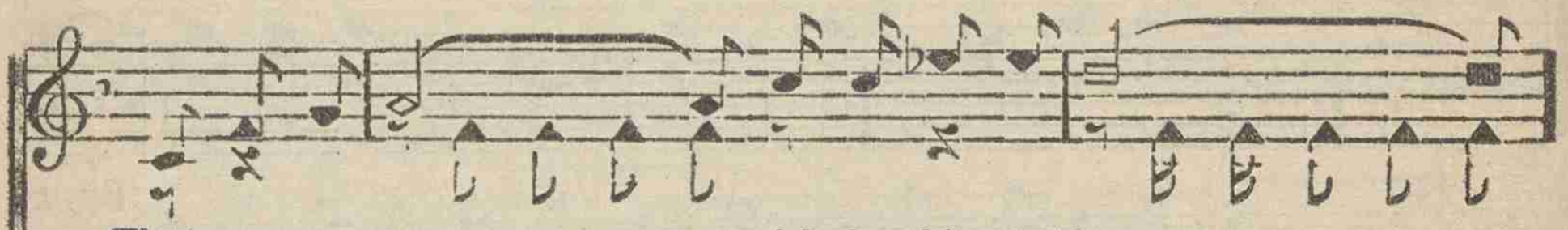
The dying words of Rev. J. F. Purser, pastor of West End, Baptist Church. Atlanta. Ga.
"All will be well when the night is past."

Dr. Edgar Jackson. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. **J. M. Henson.**

1. Tho'storms may rage .... and the night be dark, ...
2. We strug-gle here .... with the surg-ing tide:..... . .....
3. The Pi - lot true ..... now, is at the wheel,.. ....
4. Some friends we know .... now are on that shore... ....

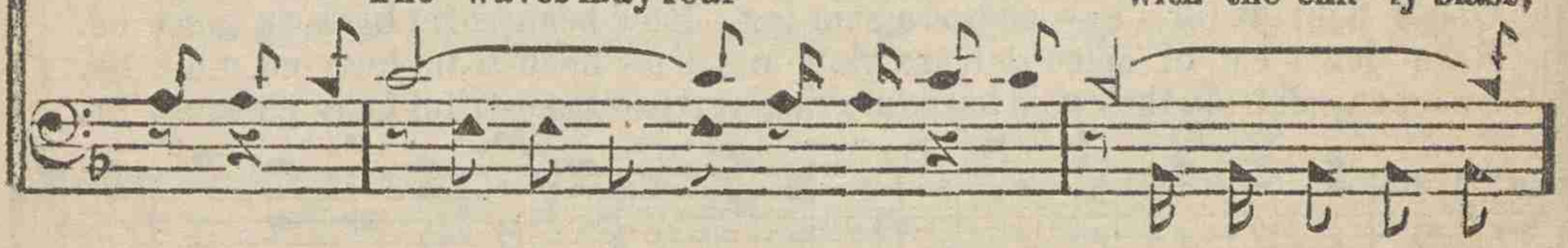
Tho' storms may rage and the night be dark,



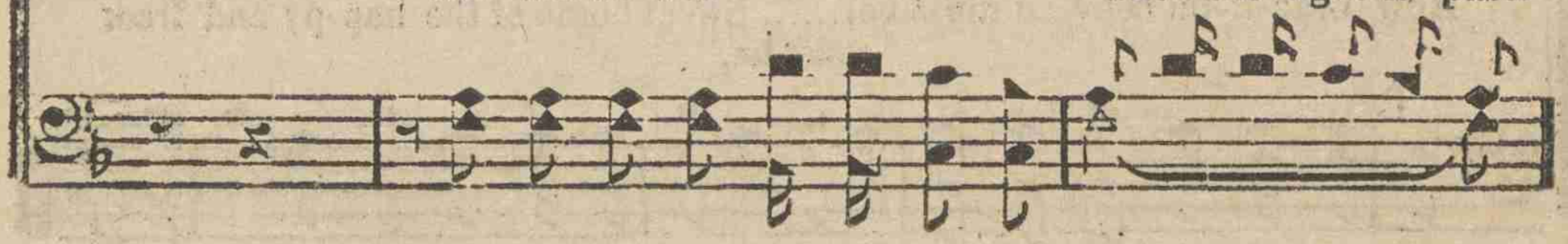
The winds may toss ..... our lit - tle bark;..... .....
While cross ing o'er ..... life's o · cean wide;... .....
With faith in Him, ... no fear we'll feel:.....
Where sin and night .... can come no more;... ....

The winds may toss our lit - tle bark,

Tho' waves may roar .... with the chil - ly blast, ...
The voyage will end .... for it can · not last, ...
We shall with-stand .... all the an · gry blast,..... ... .
We shall reach home .... with our Friend at last, ...

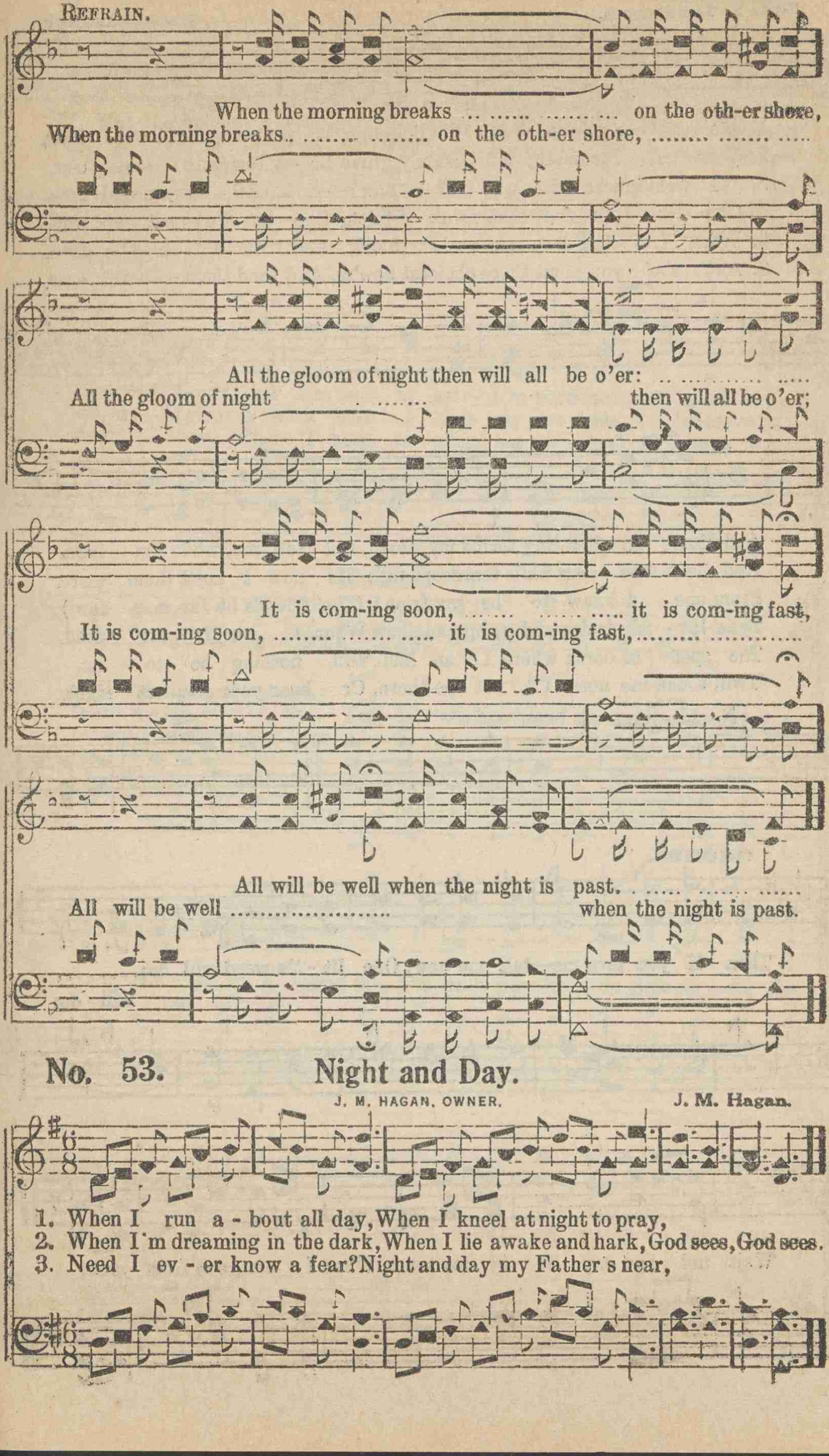
Tho' waves may roar with the chil - ly blast,



All will be well..... .... when the night is past..... ....

All will be well when the night is past.

All Will be Well When the Night is Past.

REFRAIN.



No. 53. Night and Day.

J. M. HAGAN, OWNER. J. M. Hagan.

No 54. TELL ME NOW.

EMMA B. VAN DEUSEN. W. O. MCKINNEY.

1. Wait not—my friend—un - til I'm gone, To praise and call me dear,
2. Wait not for death, and then my grave Be - strew with flowers o'er,
3. I would more prize a tear—a flow'r—A handclasp warm and true,
4. One look in eyes that speak of faith, One lit - tle sweet word said
5. When I shall drop this ves - ture old, And from life's cares be free,
6. And tho' you plant there choicest flow'rs, And tend them with wet eyes,

And chant in glow - ing terms my worth, But tell me, while I'm here.
And speak sweet words while teardrops fall; 'Tis now I need them more.
From one I know to be my friend, (Tho' friends be far and few.)
Than lav - ish praise and pomp and show When I am ly - ing dead.
The spot of earth where I am laid Will nothing be to me.
'Twill touch me not—I'll not be there, Or hear your deep-est sighs.

CHORUS.

Then if you love me—tell me now; One lit - tle word will do;.....
will do;

Wait not and say it by my tomb, When I am gone from you.

No. 55. On the Way Home.

James Rowe. O. H. Cundiff, owner. O. H. Cundiff.

1. I was lost in sin. was bur-dened and sad, Yet wond'ring from
2. Not a friend had I tho' near-ing de-spair, No com-fort the
3. "Glo-ry to His name!" I'm sing-ing to-day, While seek-ing the

God each day: But I'm safe at last— I'm pardoned and glad And
world could give; Now a friend I have my tri-als to share And
home a-bove Where I hope to sing the a-ges a-way, Ex-

REFRAIN.

walk-ing the gos-pel way.
teach me the way to live. Yes, Je-sus has found me and is bend-ing a-
tol-idg His match-less love.

bove, His arms are a-round me, I'm prais ing His love; Safe un-der the

pin-ions of heav-en's own Dove, I'm walk-ing the gos-pel way.

No. 56. A Savior To Be Proud Of.

James Rowe. Austin Hazelwood, owner. Austin Hazelwood.

Male Quartet.

1. I am mak-ing known to oth-ers the Re-deem-er of my soul, God's e-
2. He is clos - er than a broth-er ev - 'ry mo-ment of the day, And His
3. Where the an-gels sing His prais-es I shall wor-ship and a - dore, When on

ter - nal Son who to my res - cue came; I shall love Him and a-
love and good-ness ev - er are the same; "Where He leads me I will
earth no lon - ger I can spread His fame; Thro' the a - ges I shall

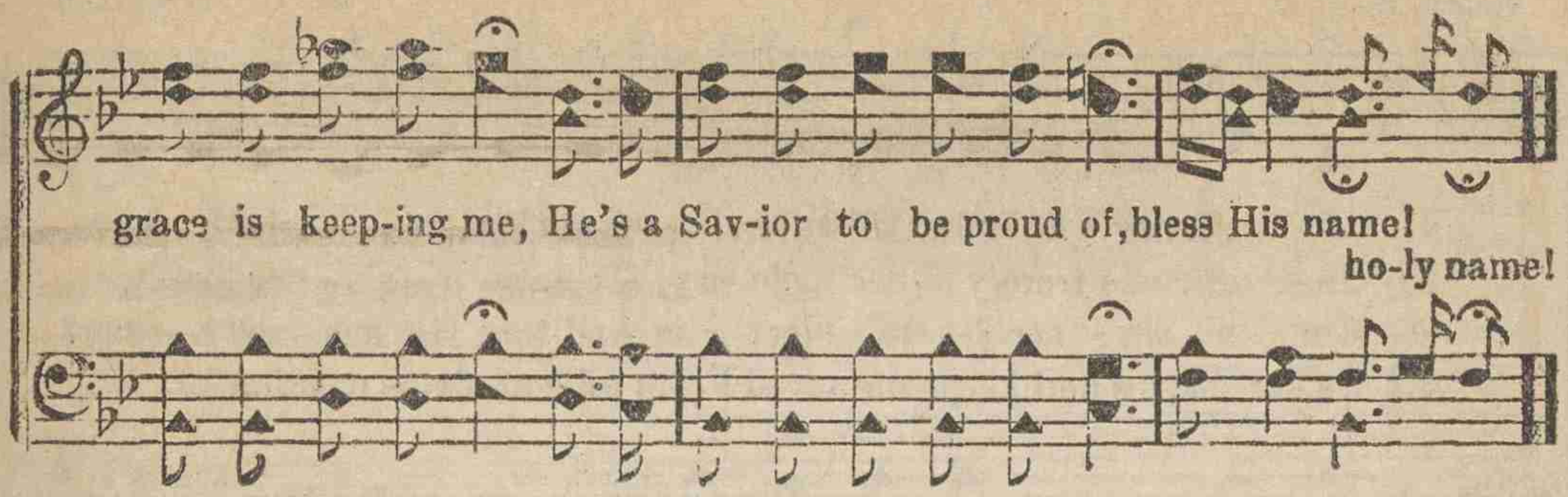
dore Him while un-numbered a-ges roll, He's a Sav - ior to be proud of,
fol - low," what-so-ev - er be the way, He's a Sav - ior to be proud of,
praise Him and ex - alt Him ev er-more, He's a Sav - ior to be proud of,

CHORUS.

bless His name! He's a Sav - ior to be proud of bless His name! For, to

res - cue me, from glo - ry Je - sus came; He has died, to set me free; now His

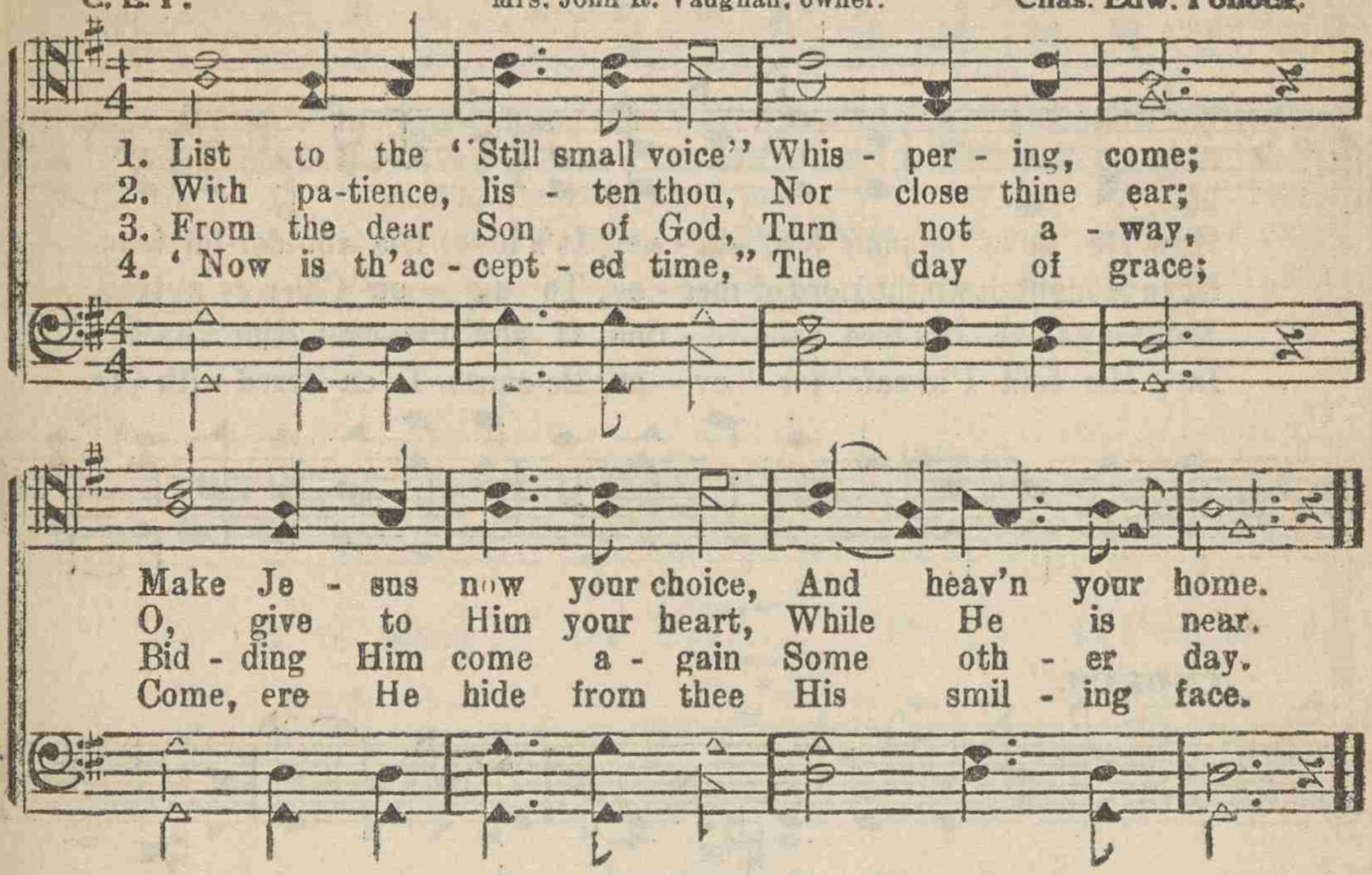
A Savior To Be Proud Of.



No. 57. The Still Small Voice.

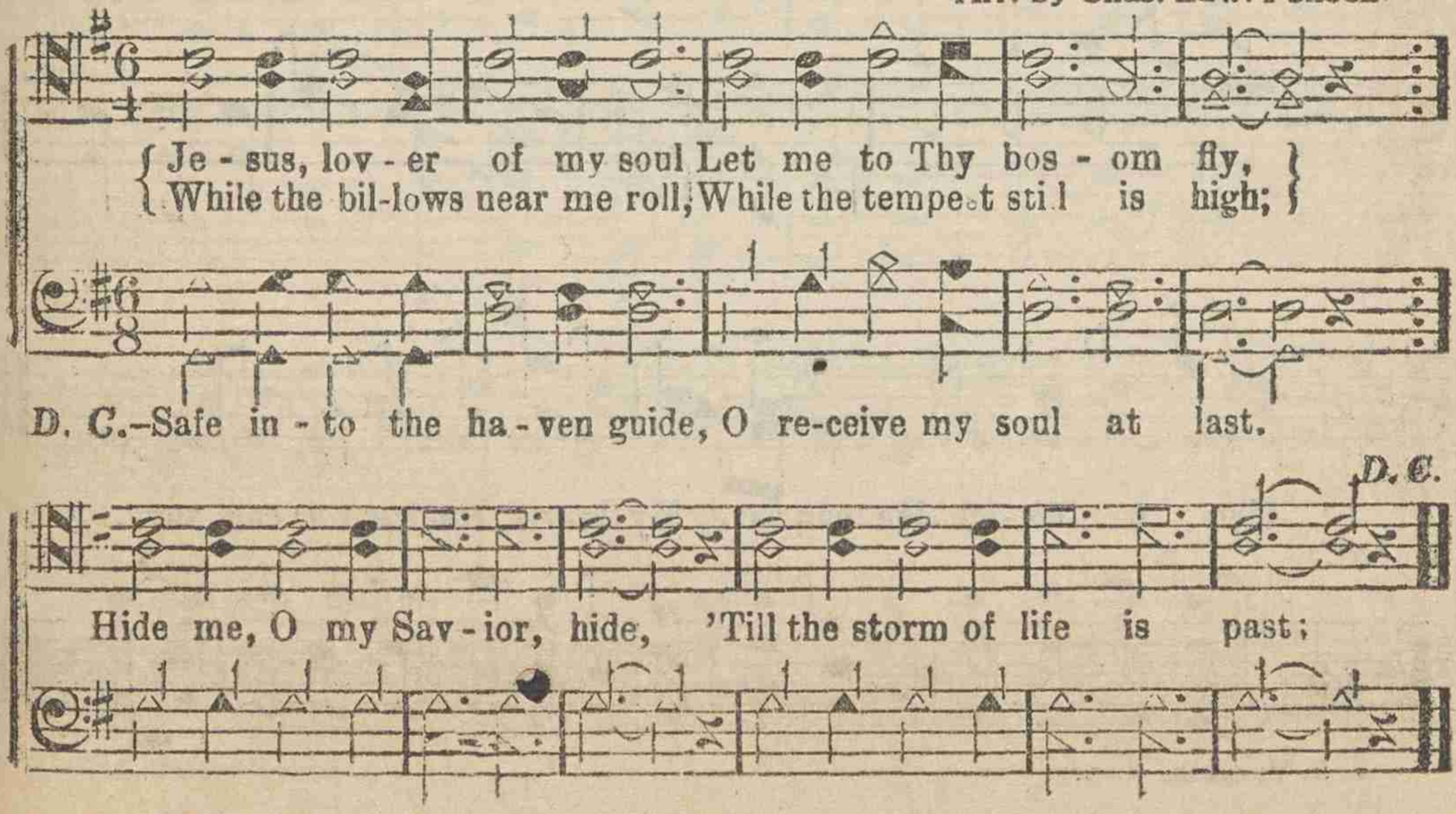
"After the fire a still small voice."—1 KINGS 19: 12.

C. E. P. Mrs. John R. Vaughan, owner. Chas. Edw. Pollock.

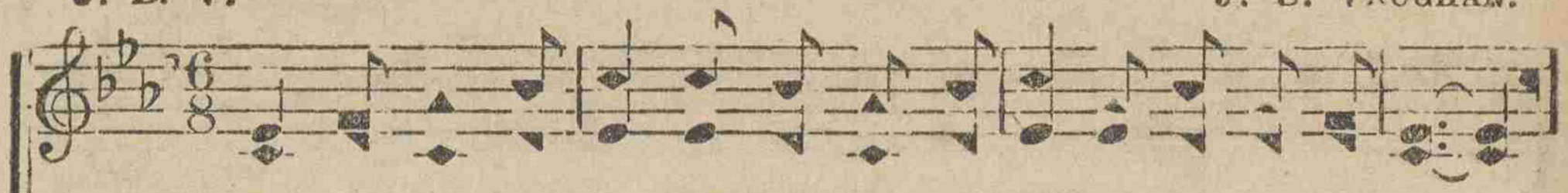
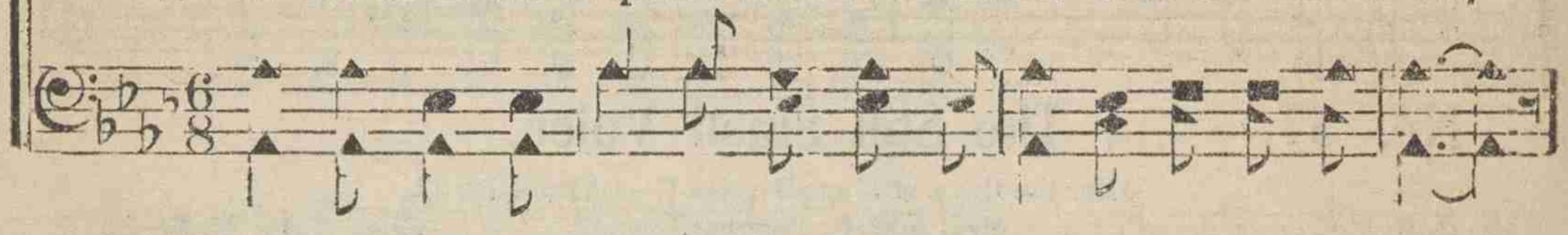
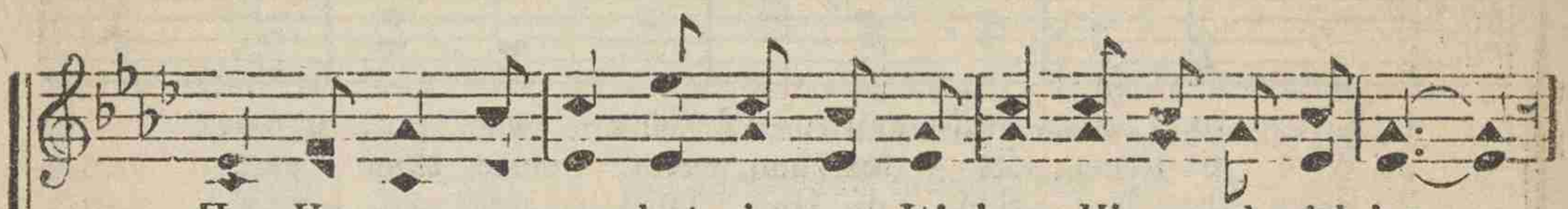
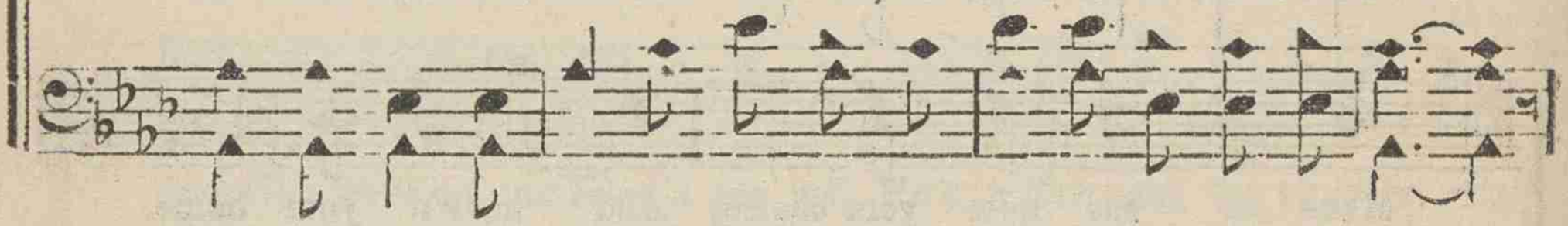
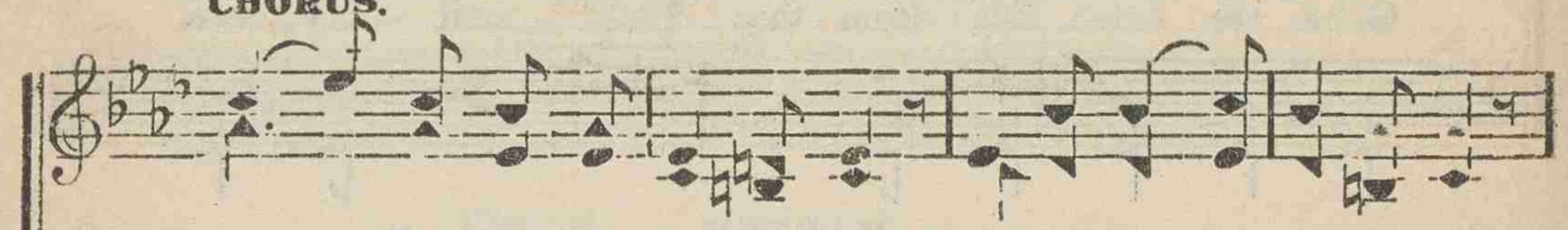
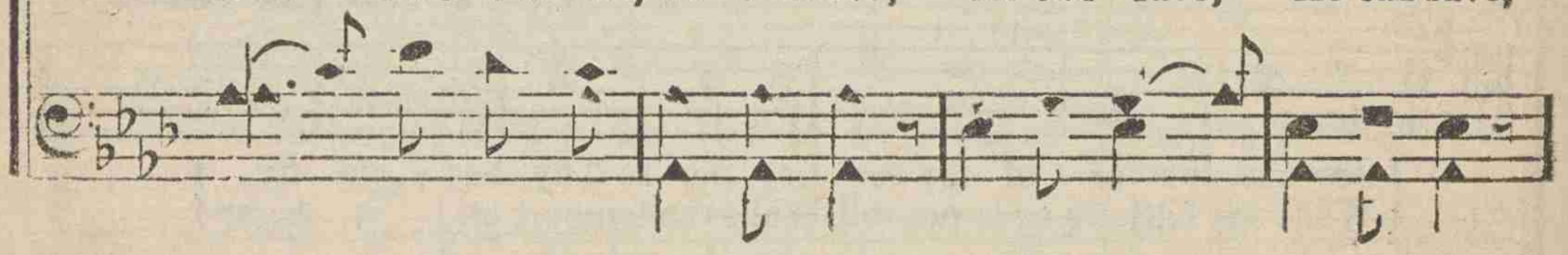
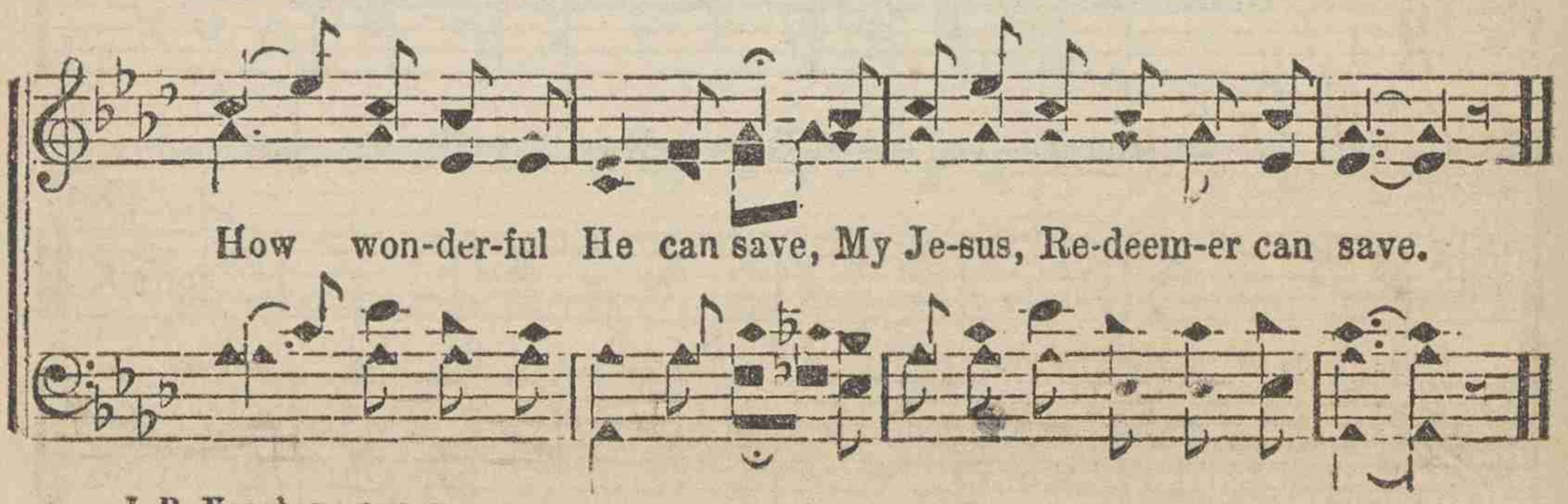


MARTYN.

Arr. by Chas. Edw. Pollock



No. 58. He Can Save.

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

1. We can nev - er know till we have reached Conaan's po-tals a - bove,
2. Je - sus came from yon-der glo - ry, To save a sin - ner like me,
3. Can a sin - ner yet re - ject Him And turn His mer - cy a - way?
4. Je - sus saves and keeps me saved From all con- dem- na- tion of sin,

How He save a poor lost sin - ner, It's love, His won-der-ful love.
Love brought down the Lord of mer - cy, To die on Cal-v'ry's tree.
You may have His free sal - va - tion, If you'll ac-cept Him to - day.
In His fold I'm safe for - ev - er, Be-cause I en- tered with - in.

CHORUS.

How won - der - ful, He can save, He can save, He can save,

How won-der-ful He can save, My Je-sus, Re-deem-er can save.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 59. Sin Is to Blame.

J. H. V. J. H. VERNOA.

1. See yon-der man in the pris-on he dwells, Sin is to blame,
2. Ma-ny dear chil-dren are cry-ing for bread, Sin is to blame,
3. Heart-broken moth-ers all sad and a-lone, Sin is to blame,
4. Thousands re-fuse to ac-cept His free grace, Sin is to blame,

sin is to blame, List to the sto-ry he plain-tive-ly tells,
sin is to blame, Fath-er's a drunk-ard and moth-er is dead,
sin is to blame, Help-less and need-y no place to call home,
sin is to blame, All who re-ject Him have cho-sen their place,

CHORUS.

Sin is to blame for all..... Sin is to blame for all

sor-row, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame, Have you no

hopes for to-mor-row? Sin is to blame for it all.....
for all

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 60. We'll Live Again

HALF OF TIDWELL'S INTEREST OWNED BY MORRIS AND HENSON.

E. W. T. E. W. Tidwell.

1. When our work on earth is done, And the vic-t'ry h is been won, Oh, praise the
2. When all suff'ring here is past, And we reach our home at last,
3. At the gold-en gates a bove, We shall meet the friends a-bove.

Lordf ..... we'll live a - gain; .... When from Christ thro'

Oh, praise the Lord. we'll live a - gain. And with

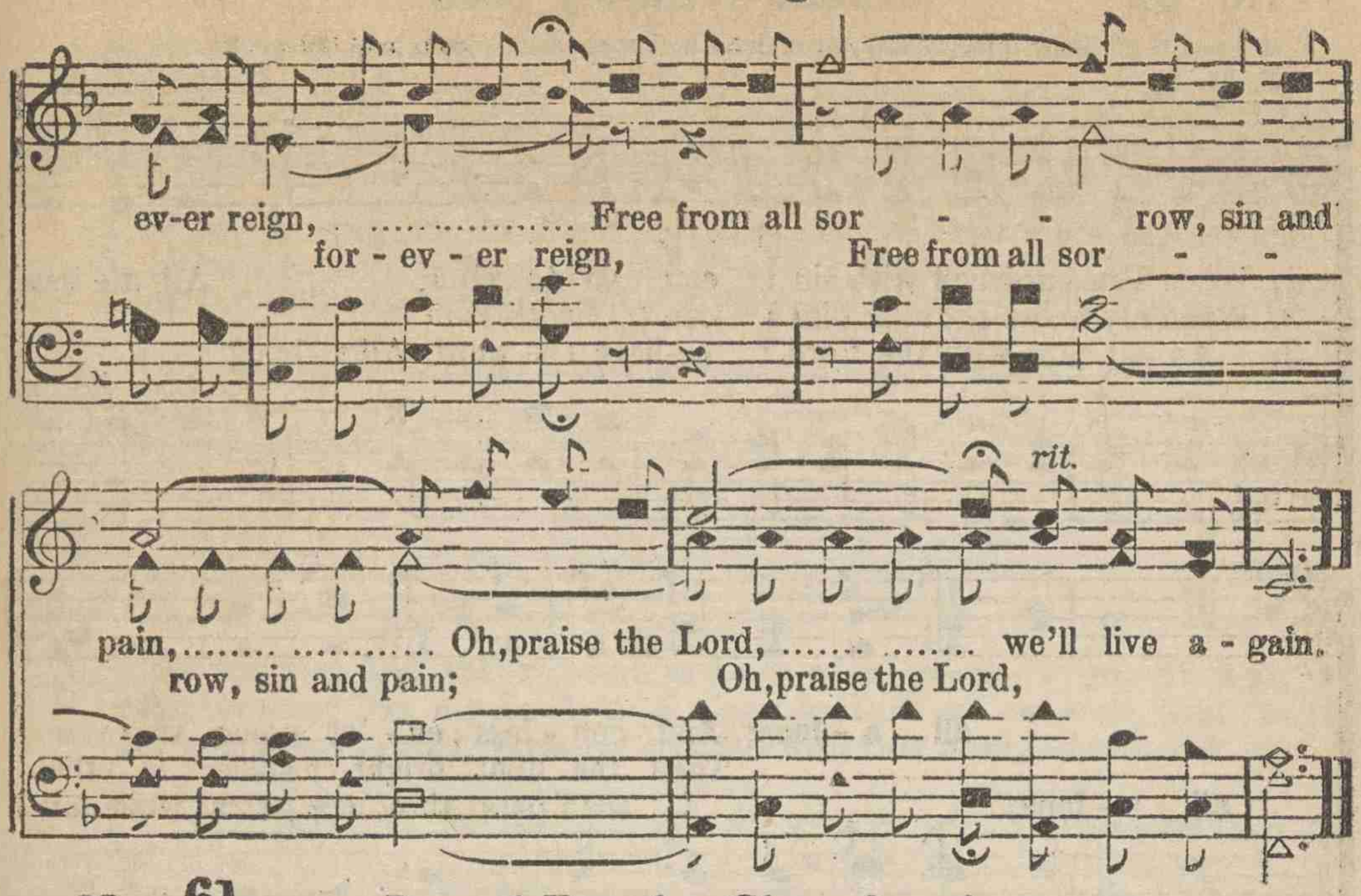
sor - row we are free, Bless - ed tho't that com - forts me, We'll live a -
His re - deem-ing love, Has pre-pared that home a - bove.
them we'll ev - er ba Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty,

REFRAIN.

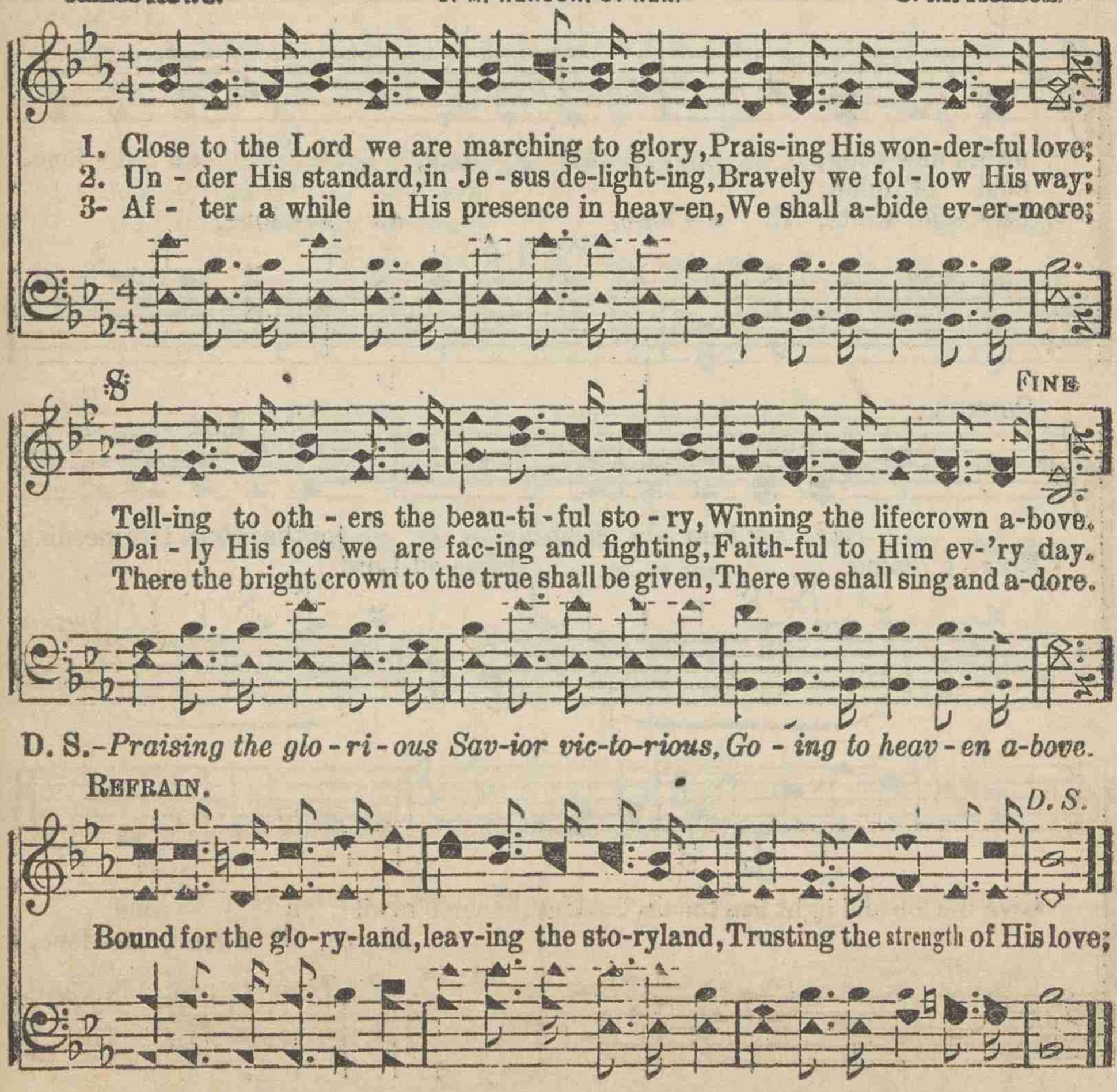
gain, ... we'll live a - gain. We'll live a - gain,.. ..... .
We'll live a - gain, We'll live a .

we'll live a - gain, ... Where Christ the Lord ..... shall
gain, ... we'll live a-gain, ... Where Christ the Lord

A. M. PACE AND E. W. TIDWELL. OWNERS.

We'll Live Again.

No. 61. Bound For the Glory Land.

James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.



No 62. Alone With My Lord

Copyright, 1923. by Mrs. John B. Vaughan., in "Songland Echoes."

F. M. F. F. M. Ferrell.

1. When I'm burdened with sin I can go to Him, All a - lone,
2. When my lights growing dim I can talk with Him all a - lone;
3. As I talk with the Lord I be-lieve this word, All a - lone,

all a - lone; And con - fess ev - 'ry wrong, sing a
Then the light bright-er shines in this
I shall pass thro' the gates while my

sweet new song, All a - lone, all a - lone.
soul of mine,
Sav - ior waits, All a - lone, all a - lone.

CHORUS.

Sav - ior hear my plead-ing for the things I'm needing,
Now I come ..... Bless-ed Lord .....

Give me life and light from the sins that blight, When I'm all a - lone.
all yes, all a-lone, a - lone.

No. 63. Jesus Walks With Me

J. M. Henson — HENSON & EDWARDS, OWNERS. 1928 — Irby C. Edwards

1. What a song of de - light I sing day and night, Since Je - sus has made me free; And what rap-ture to know wher - ev - er I go, That my name a - dore; Sweet-ly prais-ing His love with dear ones a - bove, I'll ex-

2. Drear - y oft is the road, and heav - y the load, That dai - ly I have to bear; But my Lord is a - long to lend me a song, And to

3. If I fol - low Him here, He'll wel-come me there, Where an-gels His

REFRAIN

Sav ior (dai-ly) walks with me. Yes, He walks with me ev-'ry day,
ban-ish (dai-ly) all my care.
tol Him (sweetly) ev - er-more, ev-'ry day,

And is help - ing me on my way; He's my song and my heav - en - ly way;

light by day and by night, Yes, my Sav - ior walks with me, dai - ly

No. 64. Some Sweet Day.

Copyright, 1923, by Mrs. John B. Vaughan, in "Songland Echoes," J. L. Ragland, owner

J. L. R. J. L. Ragland

1. Wont that be a hap - py meet-ing When the Sav - ior calls us home,
2. Oh, my broth-er shall I greet you In that home of pure de - light,
3. Oh, my sis - ter are you read - y If the sum mons comes to day,
4. Je - sus bids His chil-dren wel-come To that peace-ful hap - py shore

There to dwell ev - er - more; We shall sing and shout His prais-es
When the Lord calls His own There to live in joy for - ev - er
To cross o - ver the sea; Would your soul re-joice in Je - sus
When this life ebbs a-way; There we'll praise Him for His mer-cy

1. There to dwell

With our lov'd ones gone be-fore Some sweet day bye and bye.
With our Sav-ior on His throne, Some sweet day bye and bye.
Who sal-va-tion's way made free, By His death on the cross.
And re-joice for - ev - er - more, Some sweet day bye and bye.

Some sweet day

CHORUS

'Twill be glo - ry o - ver yon-der..... In that home..... so

'Twill be glo - ry o - ver yon-der, o - ver yon-der, In that home

We will sing..... and shout the praises,..... .....

We will sing shout the praises.

Some Sweet Day,

2

bright and fair (so bright and fair; of our Sav - - ior ev - er more.

of our Sav - ior ev - er - more.

No. 65. It Won't Be Long.

J. B. V. Owned by J B. Vaughan. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Lone - ly pil - grim here be - low, a wan - d'rer to and fro,
   Soon I'll lay my ar - mor down and take a gold - en crown;
2. Yes, I know that home is mine, I long for that sweet time.
   For the bless - ed tho't to me my Sav - ior I shall see;
3. Soon I'll sing that new made song in yon - der heav'n - ly throng,
   Bless - ed meet - ing that will be, my Sav - ior I shall see;

D. C.—Soon I'll meet on yon - der shore { the loved ones gone be - fore,

FINE. REFRAIN.

But..... it won't be long, } O..... it won't be
Yes..... it won't be long. }
And..... it won't be long, }
Yes,..... it won't be long. } O the bless ed prom-ise it won't
No,..... it won't be long, }
And..... it won't be long. }

Yes, it won't be long, it won't be long.

D. C.

long, No,..... it won't be long.
not be ver - y long, No, it won't be long, it won't be long.

No. 66 The Ever Blooming Rose is Mother

PROPERTY OF AUSTIN HAZELWOOD & MRS. KATIE HALE

Mrs. Katie Hale **Austin Hazelwood**

1. Al - tho' she's old and fee - b'e, Her hair is sil - v'ry gray;
2. What would home be with - out her Ev - en on a sun - ny day:
3 Who un-der-stands each heartache Whose glad to sac - ri - fice;
4. Who is she that sheds her tear-drops In si - lence and in prav'r;
5. Who smile so kind and ten - der, Whose loy - al love and truth;

The ev - er bloom-ing rose is moth-er, Who clear-ly guides the way.
The ev - er bloom-ing rose is moth-er, Who gives the brightest ray.
The ev - er bloom-ing rose is moth-er. Who gives the best ad - vice.
The ev - er bloom-ing rose is moth-er, For her wayward youth so fair.
The ev - er bloom-ing rose is moth-er, With a fair - y tempered youth.

REFRAIN

Dolca

Just on ev - er blooming rose, Is a moth-er old and gray; Just and ev - er

Deciso *f* *con. dolse*

blooming rose, who has walked the narrow way, Just an ever blooming rose, Who cannot

cres. *rit.*

al-ways stay, The ev-er blooming rose is mother, Who gives the brightest ray.

No. 67. He Saves and Keeps

James Rowe — H. F. MORRIS, OWNER 1928 — Homer F. Morris

1. The greatest friend that can be known Is He who left His matchless throne And
2. No more I fear the hid-den snares, Each day for me my Sav-ior cares: In
3. What rap-ture will be mine a-bove. When I ex - tol His boundless love! What

REFRAIN

on the cross His lifeblood gave, The world to win, the lost to save.
His mighty hand He'll safe-ly hold Un - til be-yond the gates of gold. He saves and
joy and bliss with Him to be At home for all e - ter - ni - ty.

keeps, ... and, day by day, ... He keeps me in .... the
He saves and keeps, and day by day; He keeps me in

homeward way; .... The foes as - sail, ... the tem-pest
the homeward way; The foes as - sail,

sweeps, ... But, bless His name, ... He saves and keeps. .. ..
the tempest sweeps, But bless His name, He saves and keeps.

No. 68. Hiding Away.

Emma B. VanDeusen — John B. Vaughan

1. We are hid- ing with our Je- sus, Where the nois- y crowd is still, Where the
2. We are wea- ry with the strug-gle, We are heart-sick with the strife, We would
3. Just a time of sweet com-mun-ion, With our Je-sus, Sav-ior Friend, Where the

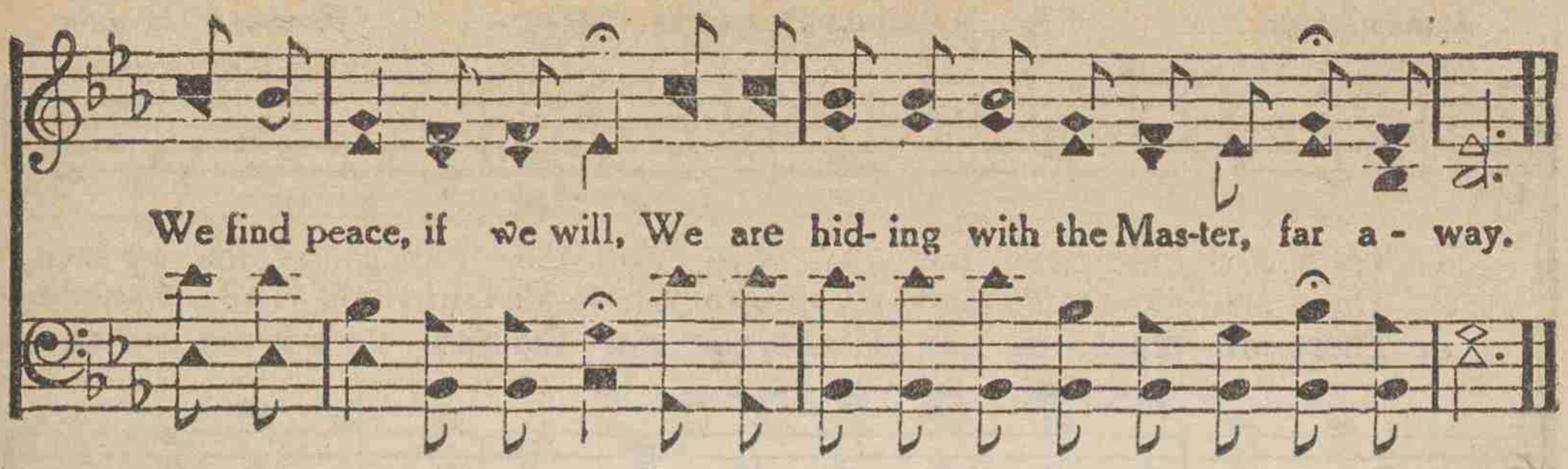
mists are on the mountains, pearl-y gray; Where the qui- et wa - ters flow,
seek the qui - et pas-tures while 'tis day; We are dus- ty on the road,
world- ly toil and trou- ble can-not stay; Where all pains and sor-rows cease;

Where the fra- grant lil - ies grow, We are hid- ing with the Mas-ter, far a- way.
We are tir - ed with our load, We but ask to hide with Je- sus, far a- way.
Noth ing there but joy and peace, There we're hid-ing with the Master, far a- way.

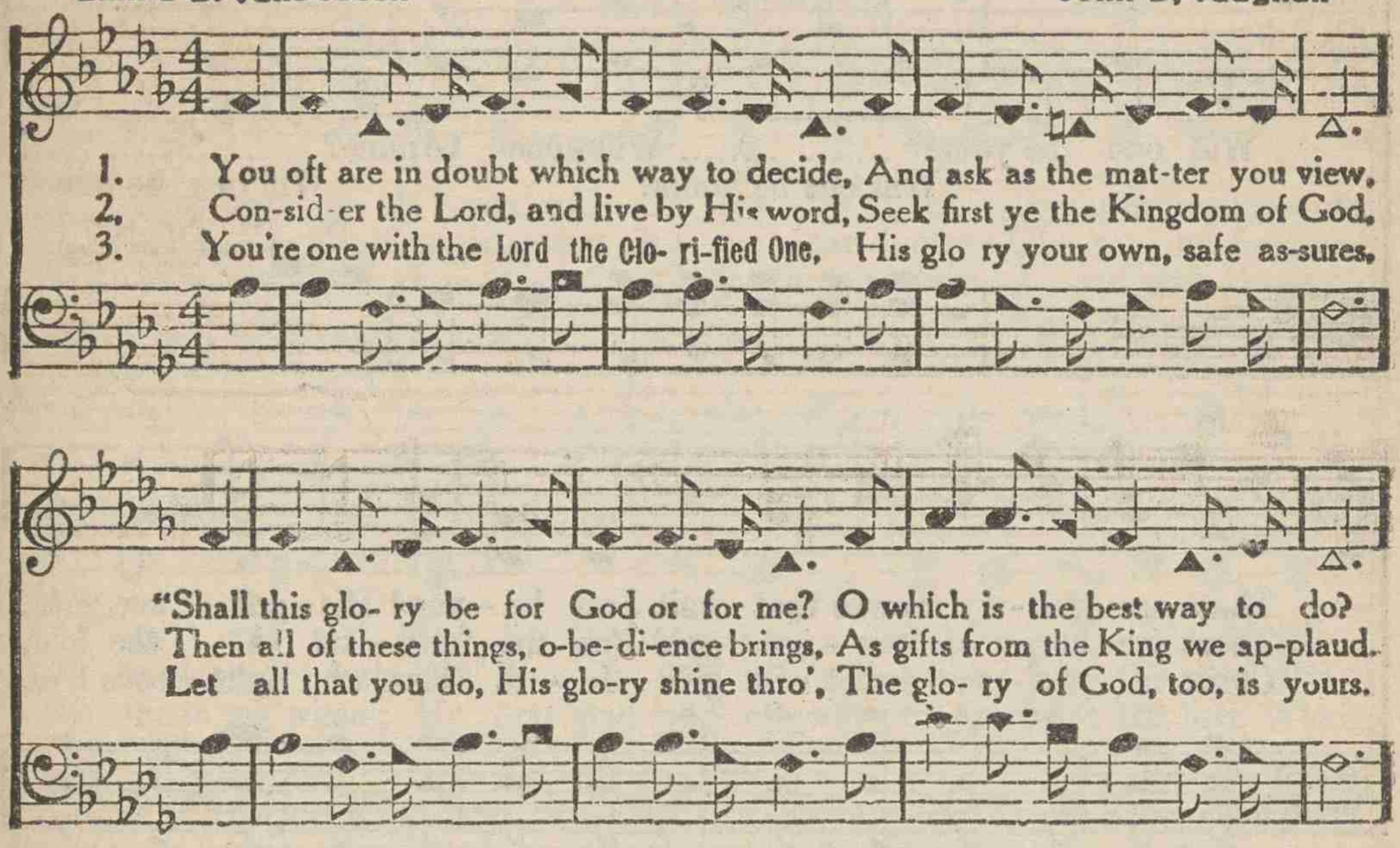
REFRAIN.

Hid-ing a - way! Hid- ing a - way, Where the
Hid- ing a - way, Hid- ing a - way,

mists are on the moun-tains, pearl- y gray, Where the noi- sy crowd is still,
pearly gray,

Hiding Away.

No. 69. Do All to the Glory Of God.

Emma B. VanDeusen — John B, Vaughan



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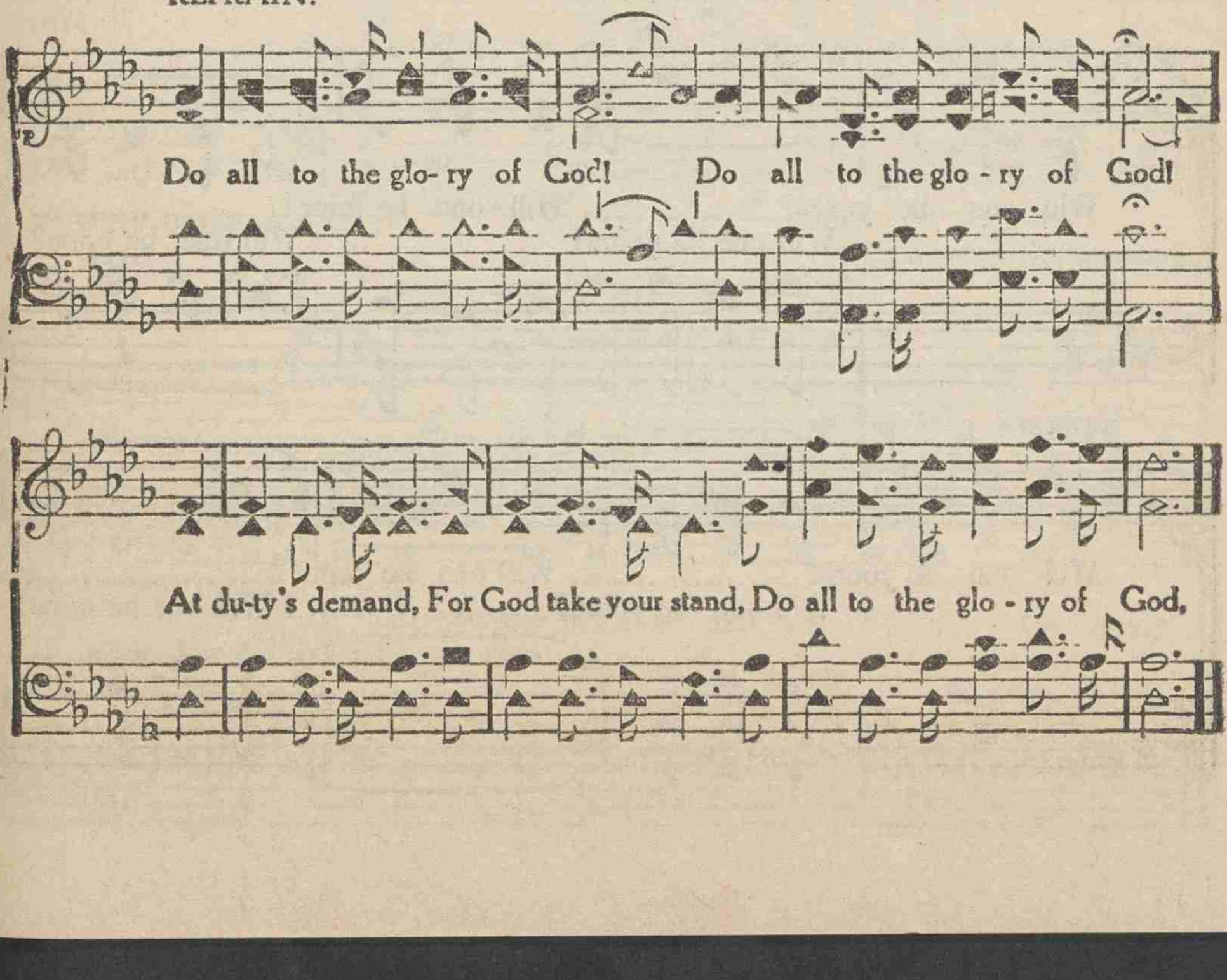


No. 70. Will One Be Yours?

James Rowe — H. F MORRIS, OWNER 1928 — Homer F. Morris

1. There are man-sions fair a - bove For the souls re-deemed by love,
2. There are gar-ments snow - y white Where all faith will end in sight,
3. There are plac - es on His throne For the Sav - ior's loved and own,

Will one be yours? .... Will one be mine? ....
Will one be yours? Will one be mine?

There are glo - ry crowns that wait Just be - yond His pal - ace gate,
There are harps of pur - est gold For the faith - ful of the fold,
Christ a wel-come sweet will give In - to those who right - eous live,

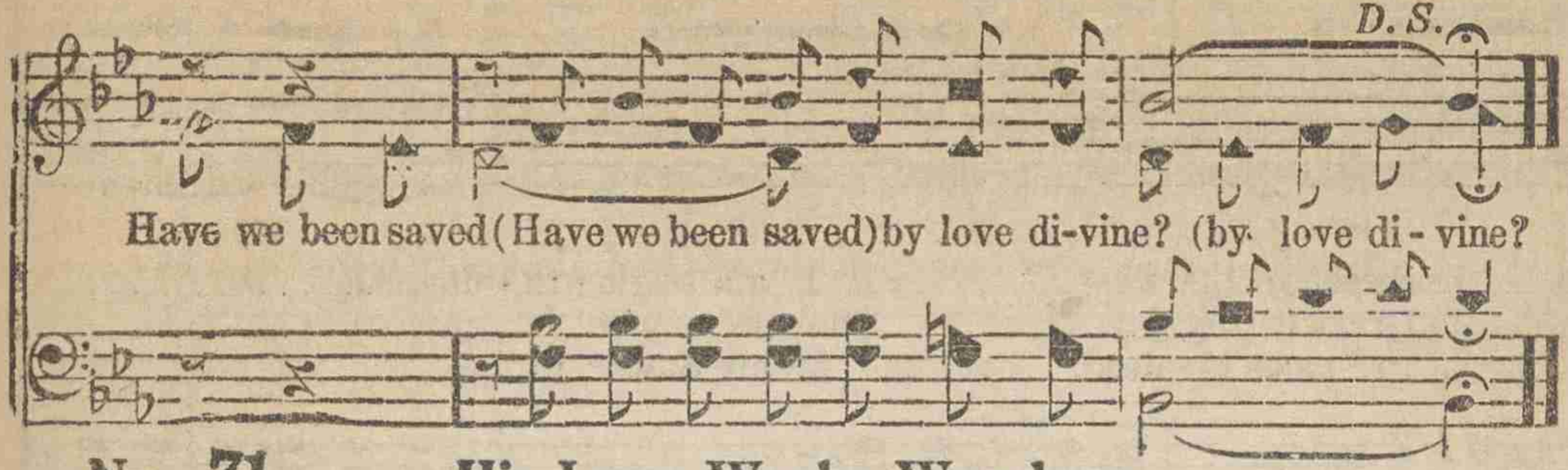
D. S.—Just be - yond the pearl - y gate, Man-sions for the faith - ful wait,

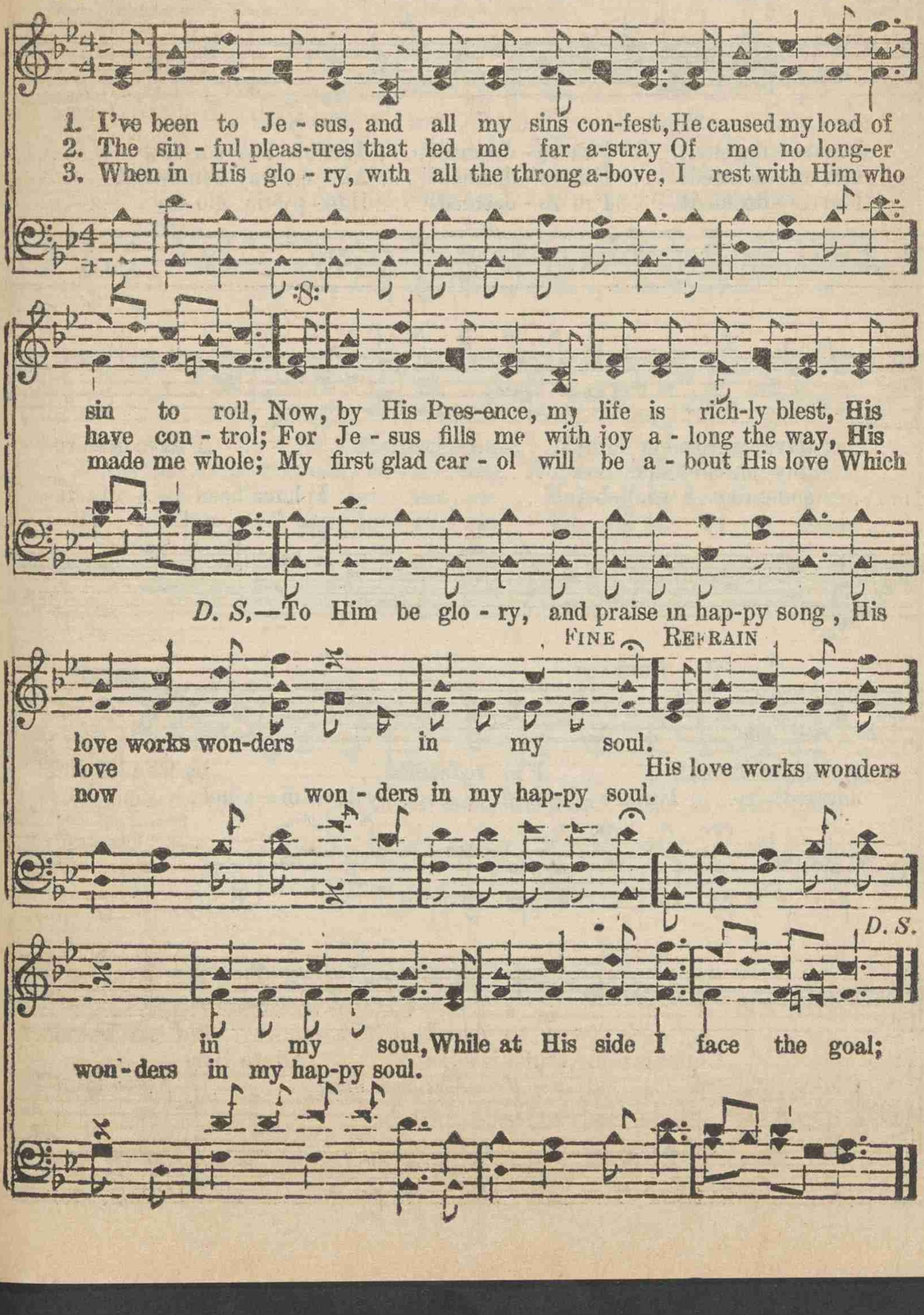
FINE.

Will one be yours? .... Will one be mine? ....
Will one be yours? Will one be mine?

REFRAIN

Will one be yours? .... Will one be mine? ....
Will one be yours? ..... Will one be mine?

Will One Be Yours?

No. 71. His Love Works Wonders

James Rowe — H. F. MORRIS, OWNER 1928 — Homer F. Morris

No. 72. Redeemed

James Rowe — S. A. Ganus, owner — S. A. Ganus

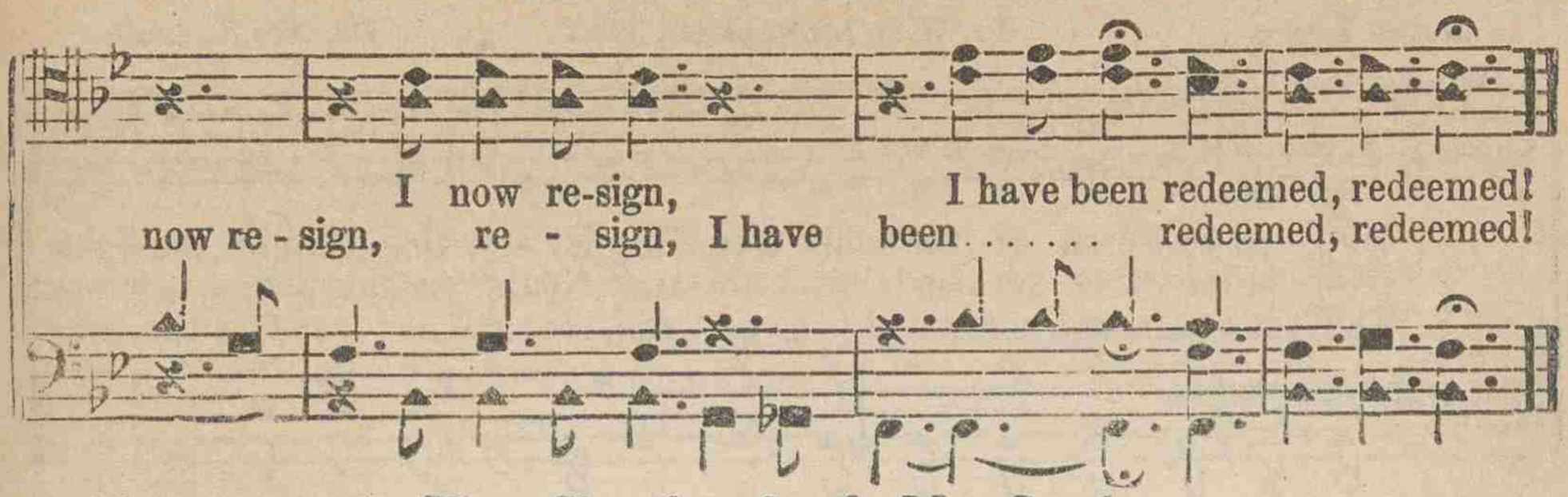
1. Sweet is the song..... I am singing to - day:.....
2. Great is my joy..... now as onward I go;.....
3. Pre-cious in - deed..... is my Savior to me;.....

I'm re - deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... Trouble and sor-row .....
I'm re - deemed! ... I'm re - deemed!.... All the way homeward .....
I'm re - deemed!.... I'm re - deemed!.... Hap - py in glo - ry. .....

..... have vanished a - way; ..... I have been re-
..... my prais es shall flow;.....
..... some day I shall be;..... I have been..... re-

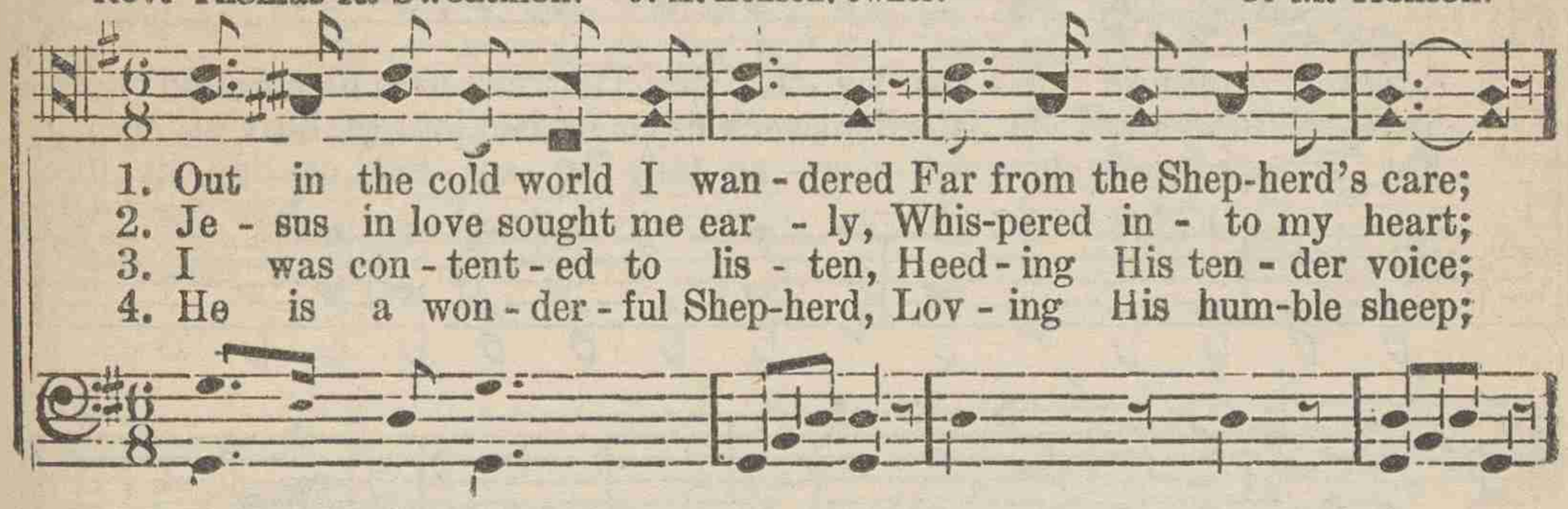
REFRAIN

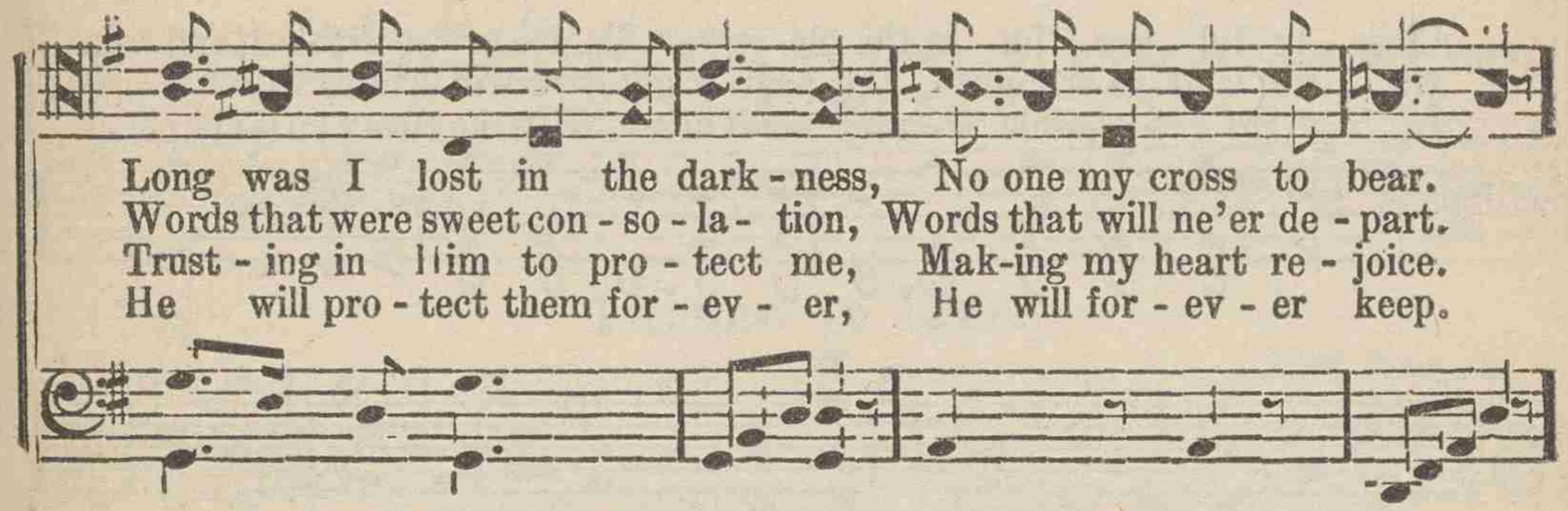
deemed! (redeemed!) I'm redeemed by love di-vine!
deemed!..... I'm re - deemed..... by love di - vine!.....

Christ is mine, Christ is mine!..... All to Him.....
Glo - ry, glo - ry! Christ is mine! All to Him I

No. 73. The Shepherd of My Soul.

Copyright. 1925, in ',Special Songs," No, No. 4.

Rev. Thomas R. Sweatmcn. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.





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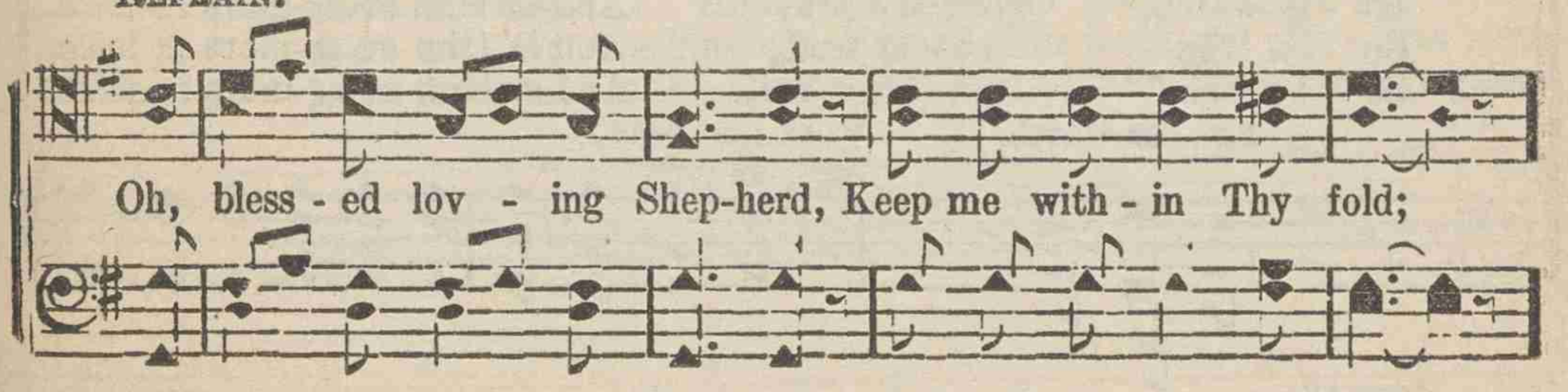
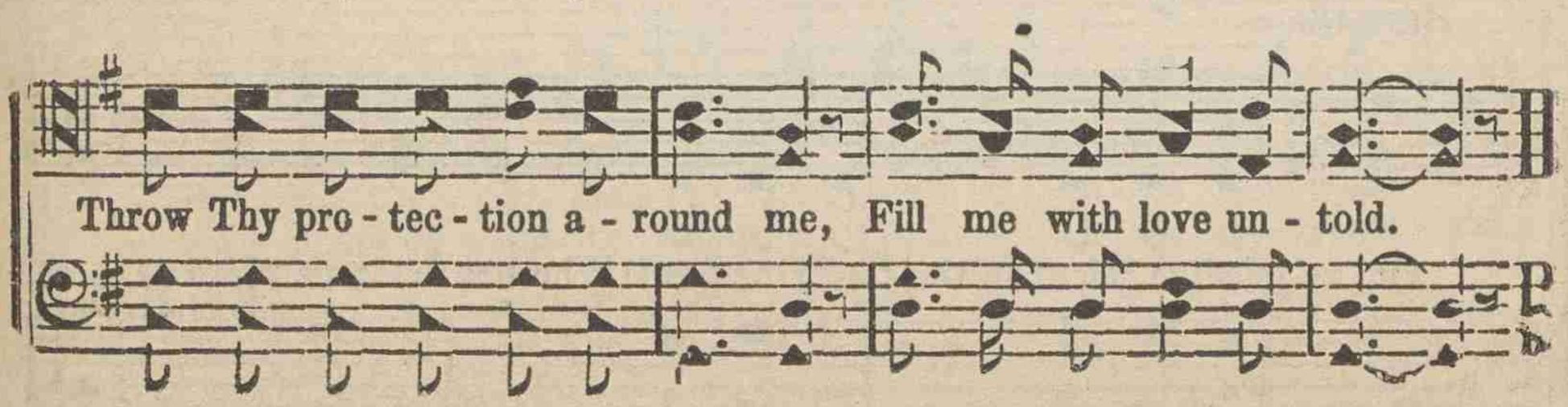

No. 74. Oh, Rejoice in the Lord.

James Rowe. Dr. W. S. Lents, owner. 1924. Dr. W. S. Lents.

1. Hap - py chil-dren of the soul's true King Ev - er marching in the light;
2 Nev - er let - ting sin lead us a - stray, Nev-er seeking pleasures wrong;
3. Tho' the storme may beat and foes as - sail, We shall nev - er lose the way;

Sweet-er praise to Je - sus ev - er sing, That our lives be pure and bright.
Trav - el up - ward in the light each day, Till we join the heav'nly throng.
For His pre-cious love will nev - er fail, To up - hold us day by day.

Close - ly fol - low Him in the glo-ry way, Singing praise with heart and voice,
He will lead us straight to the pearl-y gate, He will lead us with His voice,
In a lit - tle while we shall be at home, With the ones who is our choice,

Ev - er watch, work and pray And in Him ev-er-more re-joice.
So on Him ev - er wait, And in Him ev er-more re joice.
So be true, nev - er roam, And in Him ev-er-more re-joice.
Ev - er watch, work and pray,

REFRAIN.

Oh, re-joice (re-joice) in the Lord (the Lord) Who has made us white as snow,

Oh, Rejoice in the Lord.

Try to win (to win) His re-ward (re-ward) As to glo - ry - land we go,

He is our true friend and we may de-pend, On His souls re-deem-ing love,

So re-joice (rejoice) in the Lord. (the Lord) All the way to the home a-bove.

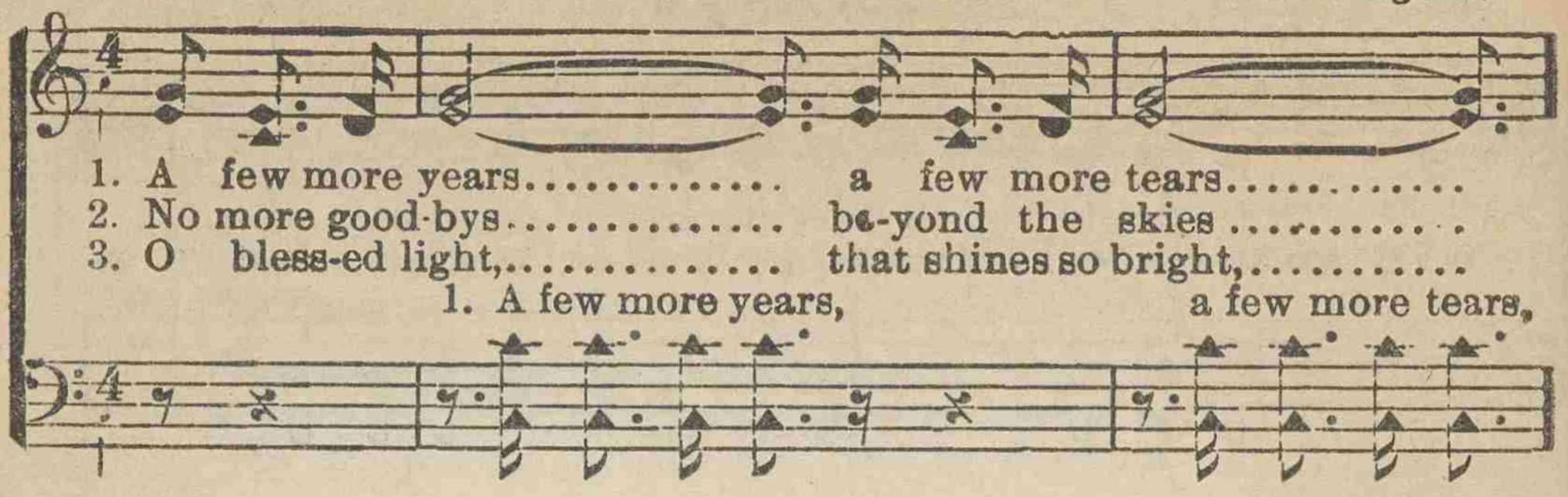
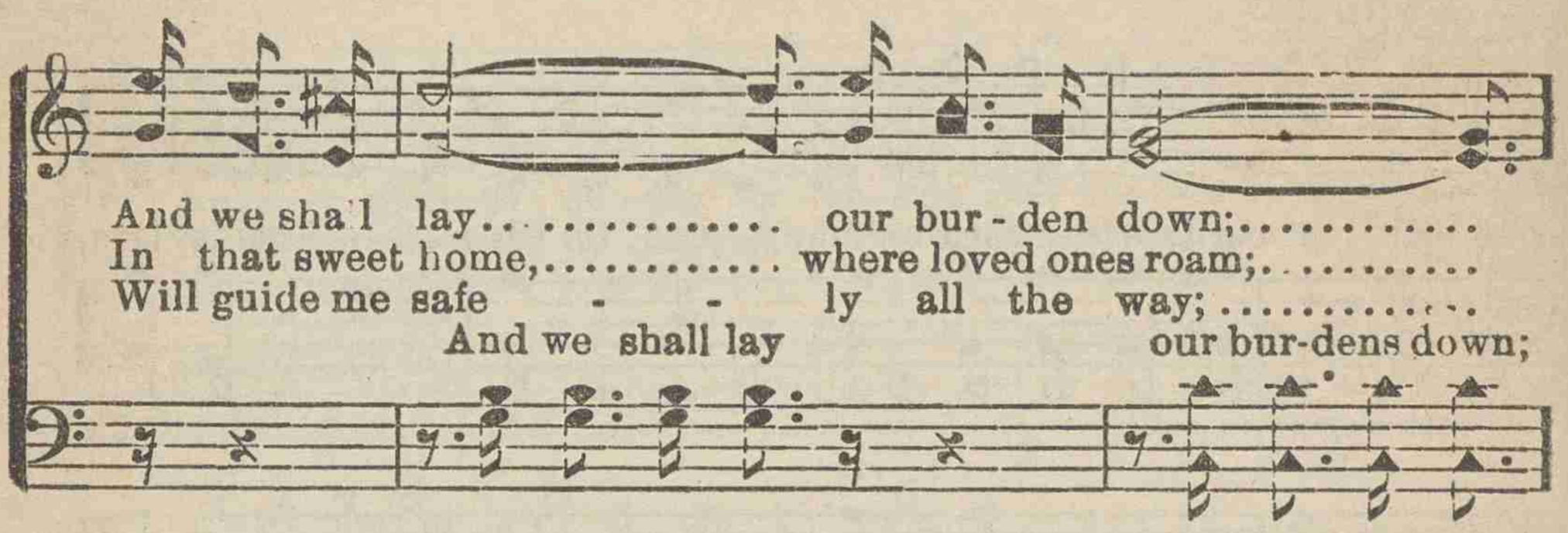
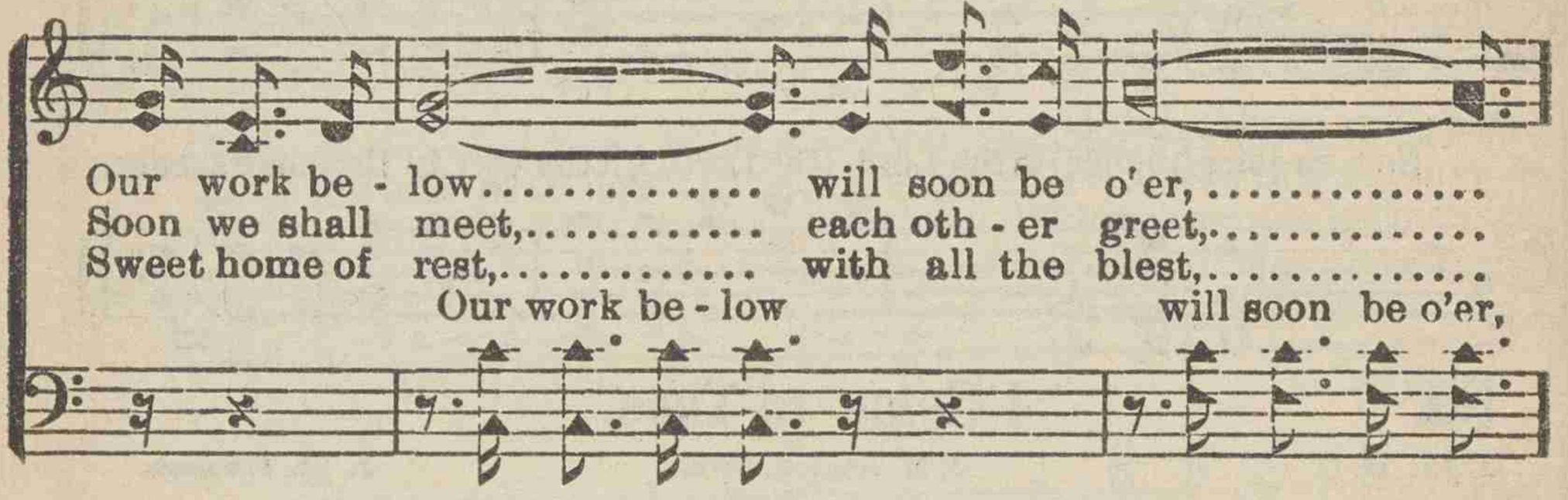
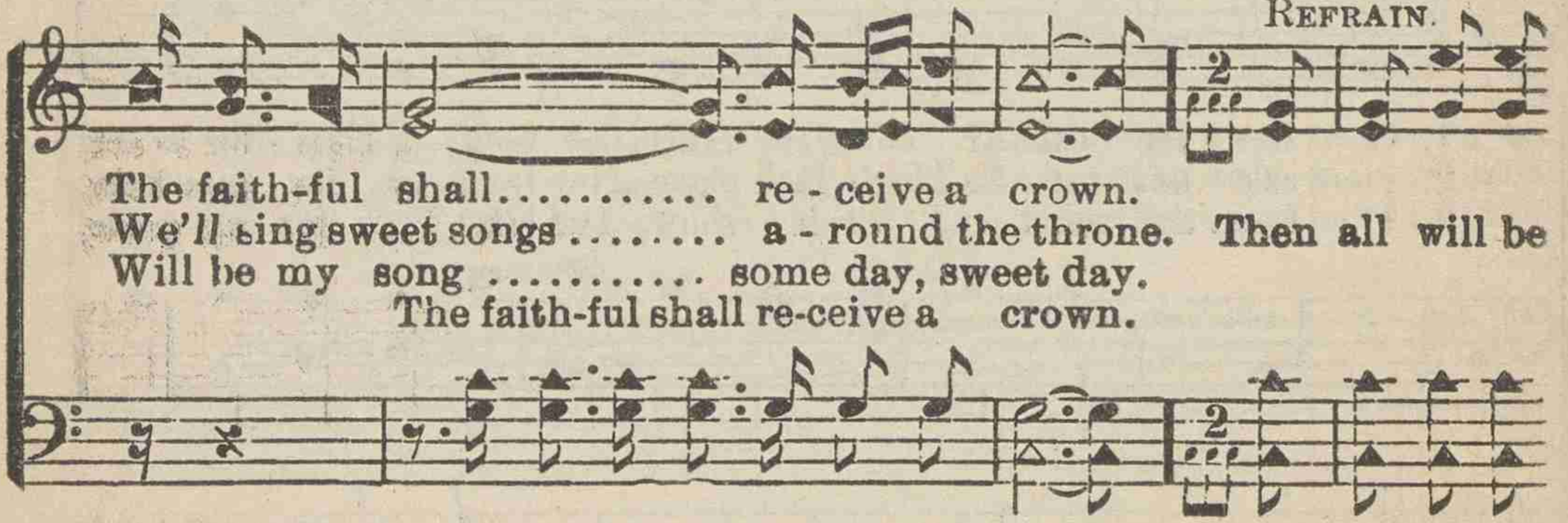
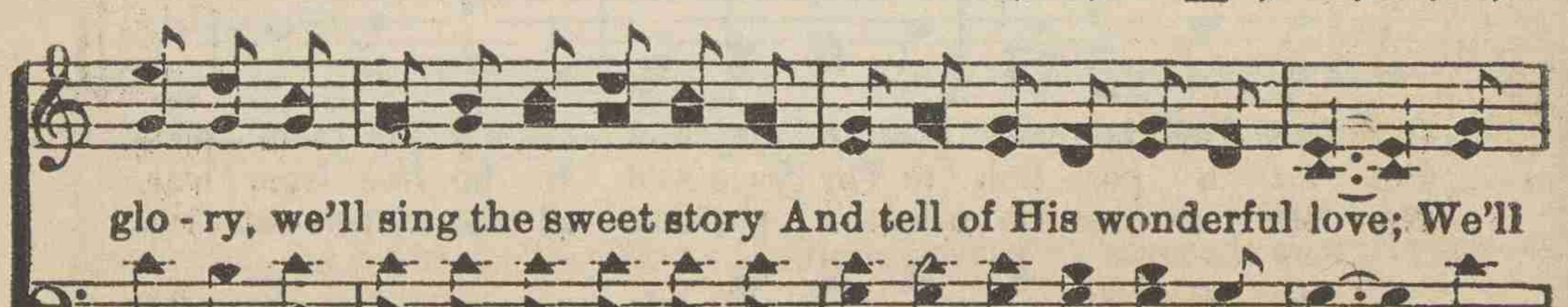
No. I Come to Thee.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.

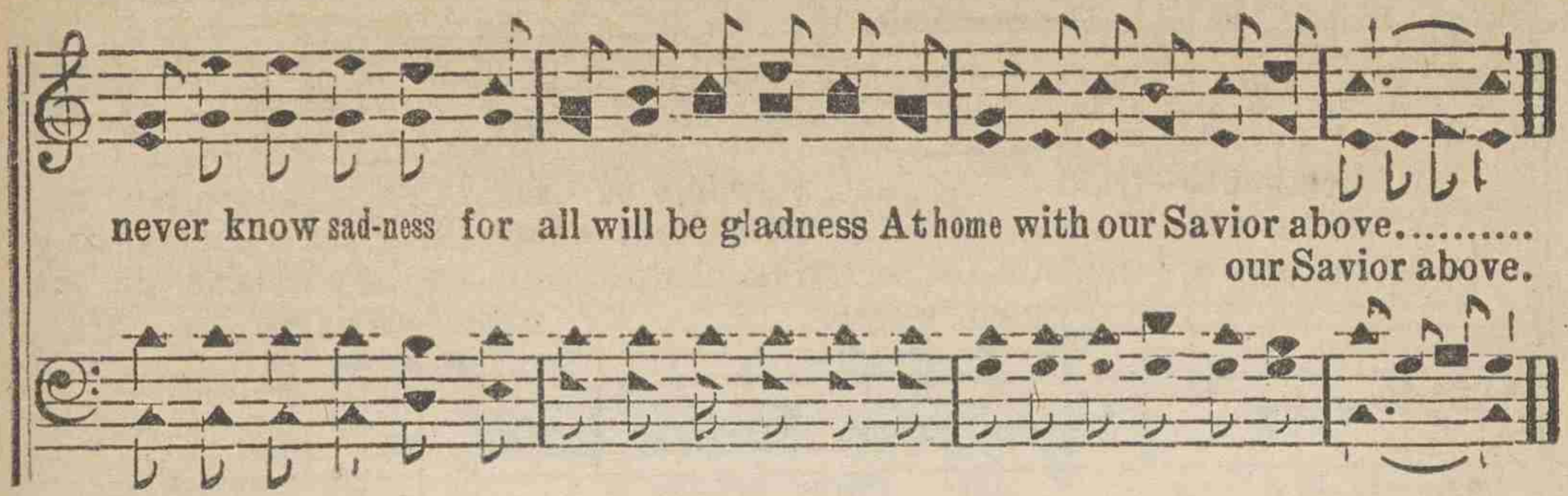
1. O Sav - ior dear I come to Thee, To seek a bless - ing sweet;
2. I ask not for a king's high place, Nor fame or for - tune here;
3. I leave the world and all it's show, And take Thee for my guide;

O, grant Thy fa - vor now to me, And make my joy com - plete.
But for a por - tion of Thy grace And to be free from fear.
No oth - er one to whom I go, Can all the storms out - ride.

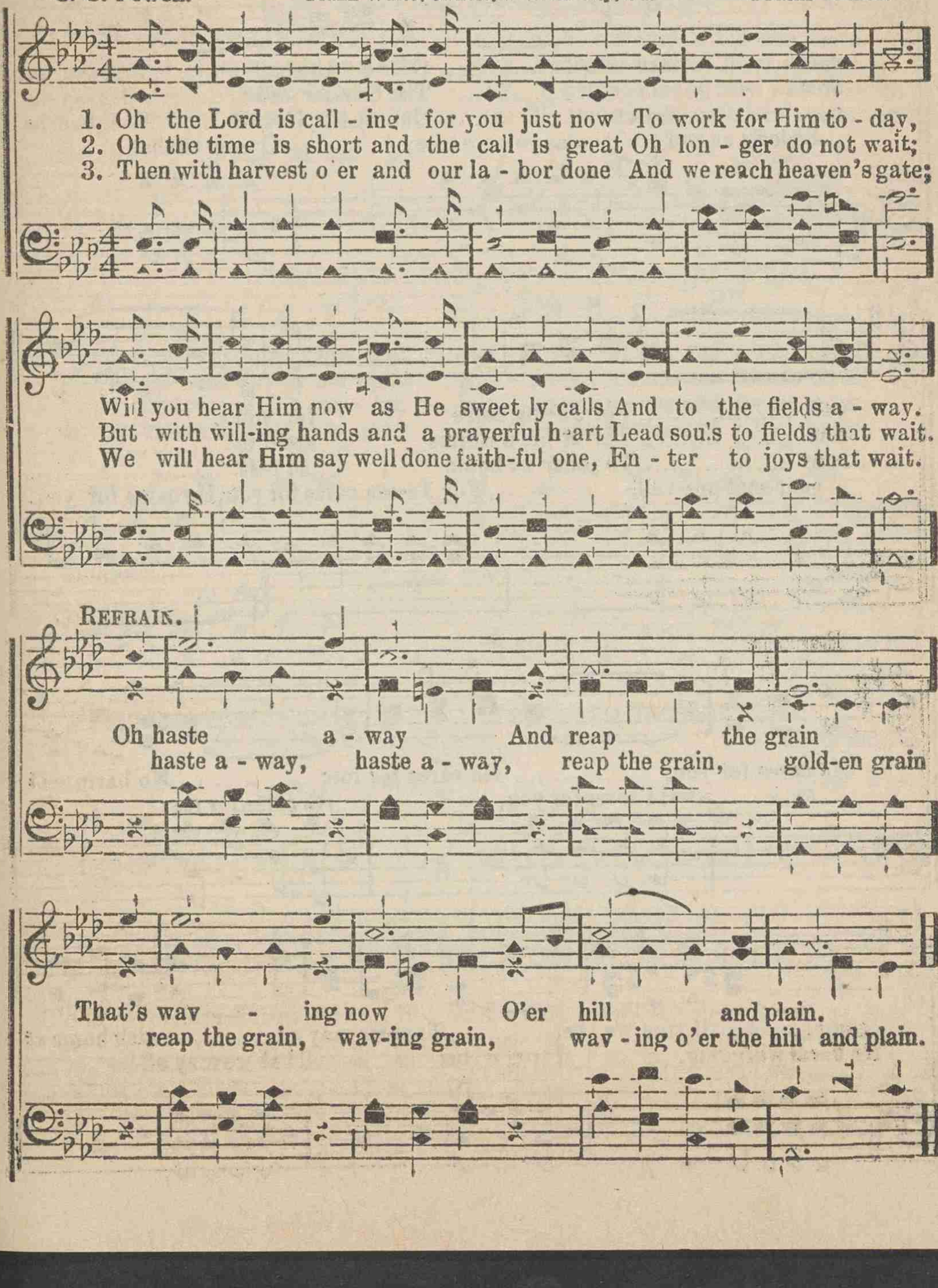
No. 76. Happy Home.

J. B. V. Used by permission of the author. J. B. Vaughan.



Happy Home.



No. 77. Haste Away.

C. C. Powell. Frank White, owner., Lumber City, Ga. Frank White.

No. 78. He Cares For You

James Rowe J. M. HENSON OWNER J. M. Henson

1. Be not a - fraid .... when foes as - sail, ... So long as
2. Be n t a fraid ..... wh n bil-lows roll ... . An i migh-ty
3. Be not a - fraid ..... when death is near. ..... And do not

Be not a-fraid when foes as sail,

you are true; ..... O'er e - vil shall .. .. your soul pre-
break - - ers roar; .... The Sav-ior dear.. ..... will keep the
be dis - trest; .... Our mi_hty Fr end ..... will still be

So long as you are true, as you are true; O er e-vil shall

vail, ... For Je-sus cares for you..... .....
soul .. .. Till al life's storms are o'er. ....
here .... To bear us home to rest. ....

your soul pre-vail, For Je-sus cares for you, He cares for you.

REFRAIN

He cares for you, ... He cares for me; .... No harm will

He cares for you, He cares for me;

come,.. ..... if true we be; .... That we may all ..... reach home at

No harm will come, if true w be; That we may all

He Cares For You

last, ... He'll care for us .... till life is past. .....
reach home at last, He'll care for us till life if past.

No. 79. Jesus Knows and Cares

James Rowe J. M HENSON. OWNER 1928 J. M. Henson

1. Tho your heart is bowed in sor - row And your soul a bur-den bears,
2. Tho no dear one is be - side you And your heart al-most de-spairs,
3. Storms and foes may be as - sail - ing, He will he r and heed your prav'rs,
4. All the way from earth to heav - en, No earth friend with Him compares;

Comfort sweet you still may bor - row —Je-sus knows and Je-sus cares.
One would comf rt you and guide you —Je-sus knows and Je-sus cares.
Trust His love, it is un - fail - ing, Je-sus kuows and Je-sus cares.
If your heart to Him is giv - en, Je-sus knows and Je-sus cares.

CHORUS.

Je-sus knows and Je-sus cares, And life's ills He free-ly shares:
O yes, He kno s and cares, so freely shares;

Tho at times you seem for-sak - en, Je-sus knows and Je-sus cares.
He knows and cares.

No. 80. Singing of Love Divine.

Copyright, 1923, by The John B. Vaughan, Music Co., in "Songland Echoes."

James Rowe. Austin Hazelwood, owner. Austin Hazelwood.

1. Won - der - ful joy is in my soul, More than I can tell;
2 Lay - ing up treas-ures in His name In the world a - bove;
3. Go - ing to glo - ry with my King, Giv - ing out the news;
4. Af - ter a lit - tle while, I know, Heav - en I shall see;

Fac - ing the bright e - ter - nal goal, Ev - er my prais - es swell.
Spread-ing His glo - ry and His fame, Hap - py with - in His love,
Help - ing the sad to trust and sing, Je - sus my Friend to choose.
Fac - es with rapt-ure sweet a - glow Wait - ing to wel - come me.

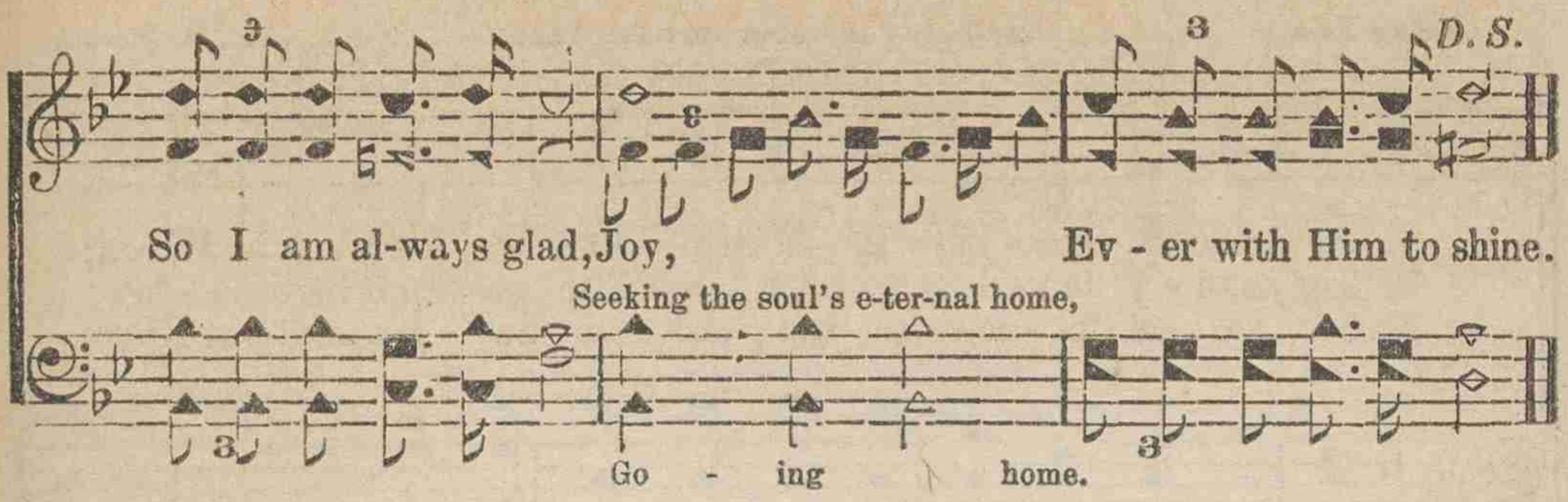
Walk - ing with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, In His light I shine;
He will up - hold me in the strife, For His love is mine;
Let - ting Him ev - er hold my hand, Nev - er I re - pine;
Af - ter a while the fade-less crown On my brow will shine;

Whit - er than snow, on - ward I go, Sing - ing of love di - vine.
Trust - ing His grace, fill - ing my place, Sing - ing of love di - vine.
Do - ing His will, fol - low - ing still, Sing - ing of love di - vine.
Then I shall rest, won-drous-ly blest, Sing - ing of love di - vine.

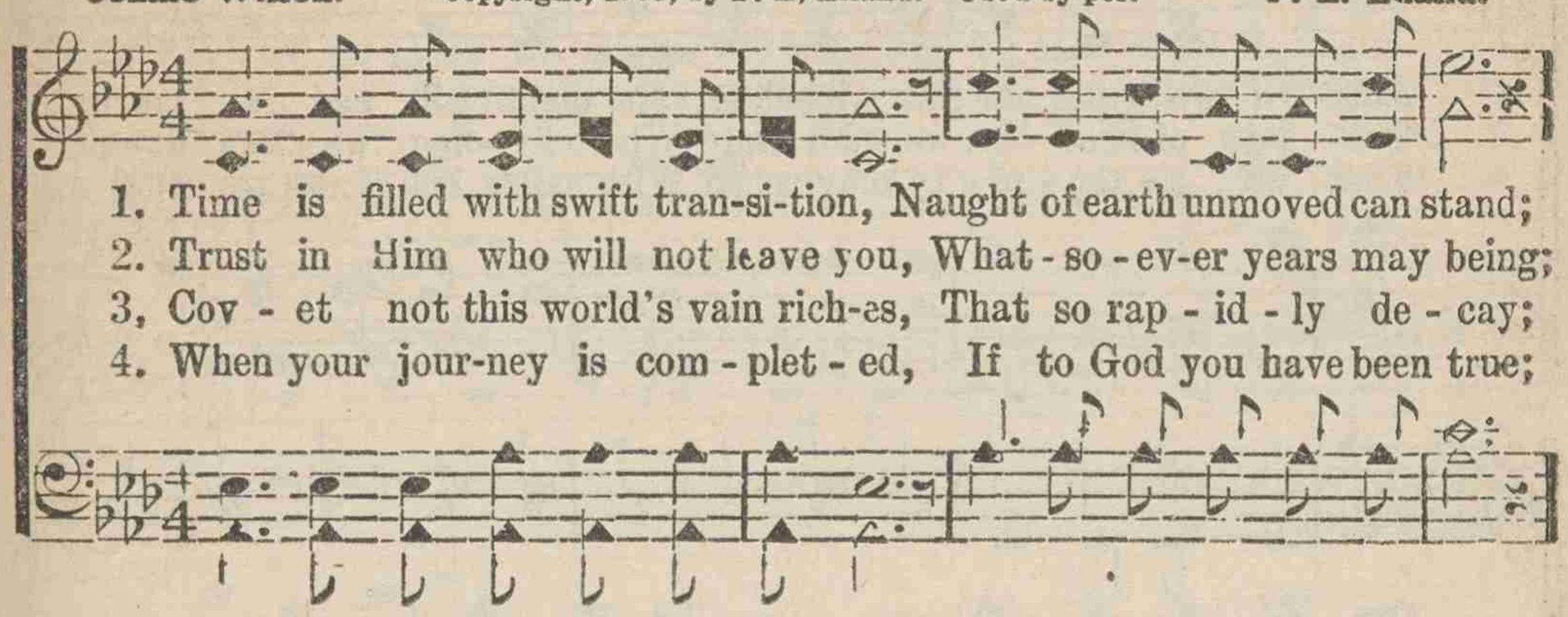
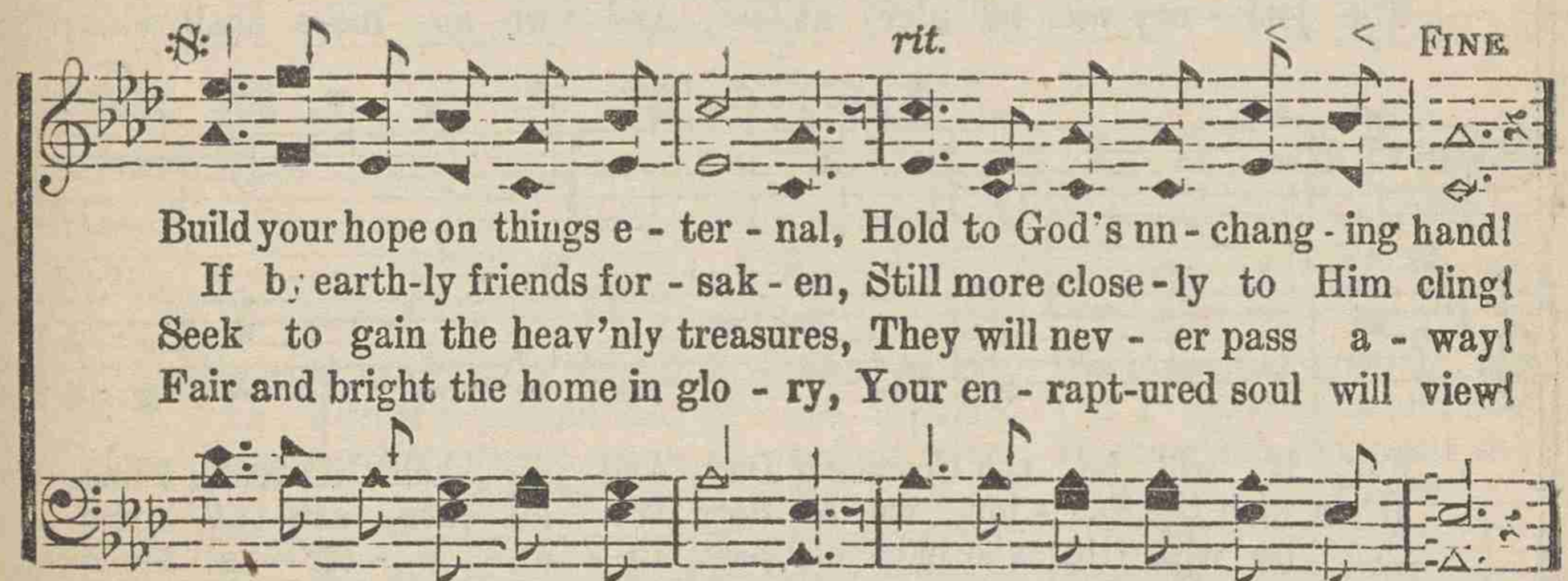
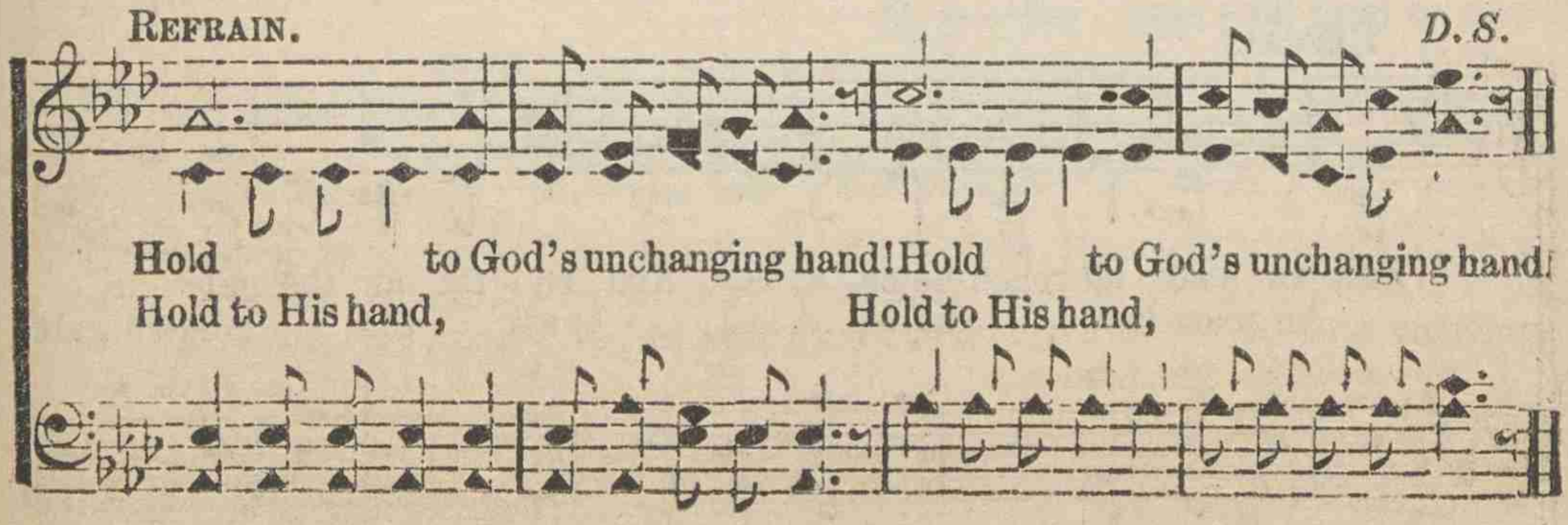
D. S.-Whit - er than snow, on - ward I go, Sing - ing of love di - vine.

FINE.

CHORUS.

Joy, Nev - er I am sad; Joy,
Won-der-ful joy is mine each day, Je - sus is with me all the way,
Oh, what joy, Oh, what joy

No. 81. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

Jennie Wilson. Copyright, 1905, by F. L, Eiland. Used by per. F. L. Eiland.



No. 82 We Shall All Reach Home

James Rowe MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS 1928 P. B. Jones

1. At times the gos - pel way is drear And we are weak and worn;
2. Tho, man - y bur - dens we must bear With pa-tience here be - low;
3. So let us fol - low to the end Our Sav - ior and our King;

But, if we trust our Sav - ior dear, The night will end in morn;
The joys of heav - en we shall share Where liv - ing wa - ters flow;
That we e - ter - ni - ty may spend With saints, His praise to sing;

Our tri - als all will pass a - way And we shall cease to roam;
And we shall rest for - ev - er - more Be - neath a cloud - less dome;
The jour - ney will be o'er, at last, And we no more shall roam;

For it will be the Crowning Day, And we shall all reach home.
When with the Sav - ior we a - dore We all are safe at home.
But be with Him who hides our past, In an e - ter - nal home.

REFRAIN

Yes, we shall all reach home, at last, And en - ter at the gate .....
All reach home, home at last, pass the gold-en gate,

We Shall All Reach Home

Our tri - als all will then be past And ours the joys that wait; .....
tri - als will then be past, ours the joys that wait;

On us no more the storms will beat, And we shall cease to roam; .....
nev - er - more storms will beat we shall all cease to roam,

Our wait - ing dear ones we shall meet, When we reach home. .....
sweet home.

No. 83 My Friend

Henry Hope — J. H. Tenney

1. Now I have found a Friend, Je - sus is mine: His love shall nev - er end,
2. Tho I grow poor and old, Je - sus is mine: Tho I grow faint and cold,
3. When earth shall pass a-way, Je - sus is mine: In the great judgment day,

D. S.—Now I have last-ing peace:
D. S.—Naught can my hope de-stroy:
D. S.—On tune - ful harp to sing

FINE. *D. S.*

Je - sus is mine: Tho earth-ly joys decease, Tho earthly friendship cease,
Je - sus is mine: He shall my wants sup-ply: His precious blood is nigh,
Je - sus is mine: Oh, what a glo-rious thing Then to be-hold my King,

NO. 84. **Where the Roses Bloom Eternally.**

Dr. E. J. Dr. E. Jackson, owner. Dr. E. Jackson.

1. My home's a - bove ..... in a bet - ter land.....
2 We'll know our friends ..... in that hap - py place, ...
3. O sin - ner come ..... and join our throng,.....
4. No chill-ing winds ..... shall blight that land,.....

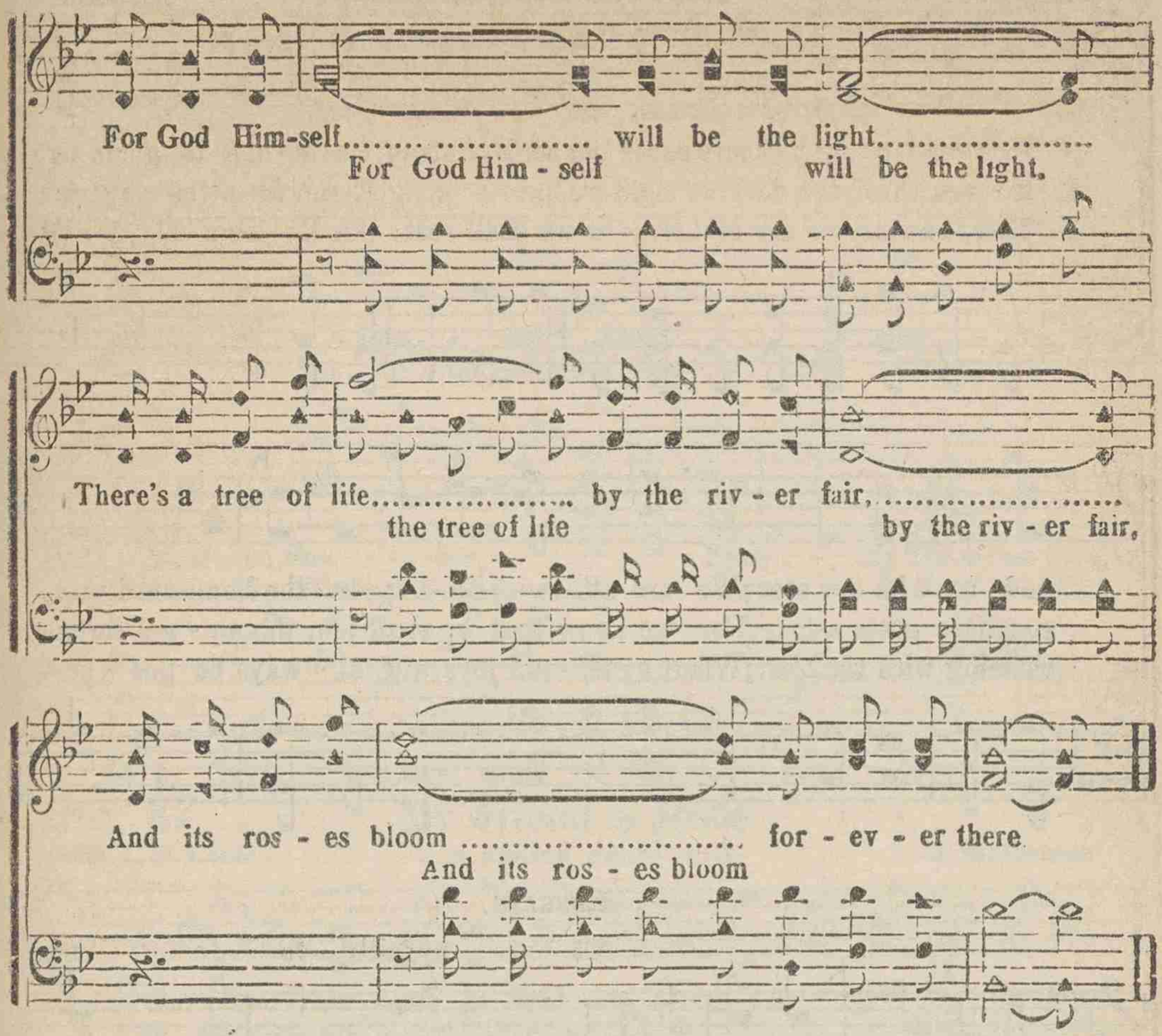
Where the saints all sing..... .... with the ransom'd band;.....
We'll praise the Lord..... for His sav-ing grace;.....
And home-ward go..... with a glad new song; ....
Pro - tect - ed there..... by God's own hand; .....

That place is free ..... from pain and care.....
Our shouts and songs..... ..... will fill the air,.....
A home in heav'n..... at last you'll see,.....
To that springtime shore..... .. O let me flee,.....

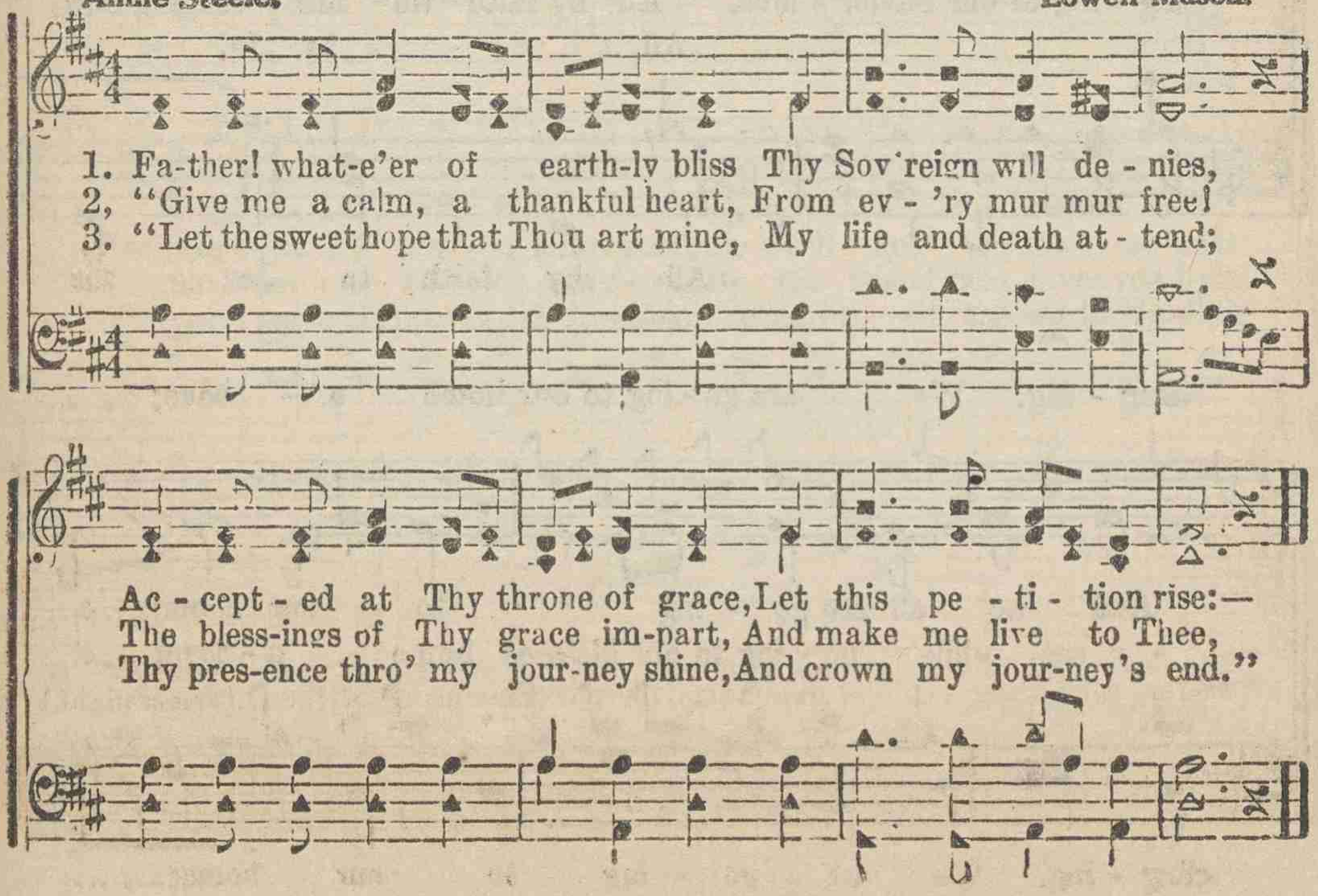
And the ros - es bloom (And the ros-es bloom) for - ev - er there.
Where the ros - es bloom (Where the roses bloom) for - ev - er there.
Where the ros - es bloom (Where the roses bloom) e - ter - nal - ly.
Where the ros - es bloom (Where the roses bloom) e - ter - nal - ly.

REFRAIN.

In that glad home (In that glad home) there'll come no night (there'll come no night.)

Where the Roses Bloom Eternally.

No. 85. Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

Annie Steele. Lowell Mason.



No. 86 Singing of Our Savior's Love

James Rowe MORRIS & HENSON, OWNER 1928 P. B. Jones

1. Nev - er let-ting pleasure cause our souls to stray, Having one to guide us
2. E - ven thro' the darkest night we have a song, E-ven when the way is
3. There be-side the cry-stal riv - er we shall rest. Our Re-deem-er's glo - ry

and to be our stay; We are all re - joic - ing in the homeward way,
rough we press a-long; For we know that we shall join the an - gel throng,
shar-ing with the blest; Where e - ter - nal joys will al - ways be pos - sest,

REFRAIN

All by faith to Je - - sus
Sing - ing of our Savior's love. All by faith we are clinging now,
All to Je - -
All by faith to Je - sus
cling - ing, We are go - ing to our home a - bove; .....
And we all are go - ing to our home; .....
- - sus while go - ing to our bless-ed home a - bove; .....
cling - ing. We are go - ing to our home; .....

Singing of Our Savior's

All re - joic - ing, sweet - - ly sing - ing
We re - joice and we sweet - ly sing of our
Yes, we all re -
All re - joic - ing, sweet - - ly sing - ing
Sing - - ing of our pre-cious Sav - ior's love.

bless - ed Sav - ior, Prais - ing His sweet love.
joice in His pre-cious love And sweet - ly sing to Him.
Of our pre - cious Sav - ior's love.

No. 87 My Friend is Jesus

Miss L. B. Cook — J. M. HENSON OWNER. 1926 — J. M. Henson

1. I've a friend-He lives in heav - en, And it's heav - en in my heart;
2. I've a friend, and when I'm wea - ry I can go to Him for rest;
3. He's a friend to all who need Him. He's a Help - er and a Guide;

FINE

For He says, I'll nev - er leave thee, So we'll nev - er- nev - er part.
I shall nev - er be for - sak - en By the friend who loves me best.
Ev - er - more He proved His friendship When for all the world He died.

D. S.-O. I wish that you could know Him, And have Je - sus for your friend!

REFRAIN — *D. S.*

O, my friend, my friend is Je - sus. And He's with me to the end;

No. 88. I Will Never Turn Back.

J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.

1. We oft - en sing of that fair land where milk and hon - ey flow,
2. I've gath-ered up my i - dols and I've laid them all a - side,
3. When I get back to Beth - el, I will be there ev - 'ry day,
4. There is no place like Beth - el that I've found in Canaan's land,

The grapes a - long the Esch - ol's banks, they ev - er - last - ing grow,
I've some-thing far more bless - ed, and my soul is sat - is - fied,
For there I saw the shin - ing ones while on the rock I lay,
'Twas there the Lord ap-peared to me, and gave His blest com-mand,

But oh, I long for Beth - el, and to Beth - el I will go,
I'm on my way to Beth - el, and at Beth - el I'll a - bide,
I'lll nev - er leave this bless - ed place till I am called a - way,
Tho' oth - ers wan - der far a - way, right here I'll take my stand,

f. FINE.

I've long been on this jour-ney, and I'll nev - er turn back an - y more.

D. S.–*I've long been on this journey, and I'll nev-er turn back an - y more.*

REFRAIN.

I'll nev - er turn back, no, I'll nev - er turn back,
I'll nev - er turn back, no, I'll nev - er turn back an - y more,

I Will Never Turn Back. Concluded.

I am on my way to Beth-el, and to Beth-el I will go;

D. S.

I'll nev-er turn back, no, I'll nev-er turn back,
I'll nev-er turn back, no, I'll nev-er turn back an-y more,

No. 89. O How I Love Jesus.

ISAAC WATTS. STEPHEN JONES.

1. A-las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree? A-maz-ing
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in, When Christ, the
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears; Dissolve my
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
pit-y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!
might-y Mak-er, died For man the creature's sin!
heart in thank-fulness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

Oh, how I love Je-sus!

Oh, how I love Je-sus! Oh, how I love Je-sus! Because He first loved me!

No. 90. WE'LL CROWN HIM.

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

1. We'll crown Him, we'll crown Him, We'll crown Him King of kings, Join
2. We'll praise Him, we'll praise Him, While angels prostrate fall, We'll
3. All glo - ry, all glo - ry, Resound from pole to pole, Let

in the sweet refrain, join in the sweet re - frain, His
sing His sav - ing grace, we'll sing His sav - ing grace, Sal -
earth and heav-en sing, let earth and heav-en sing, And

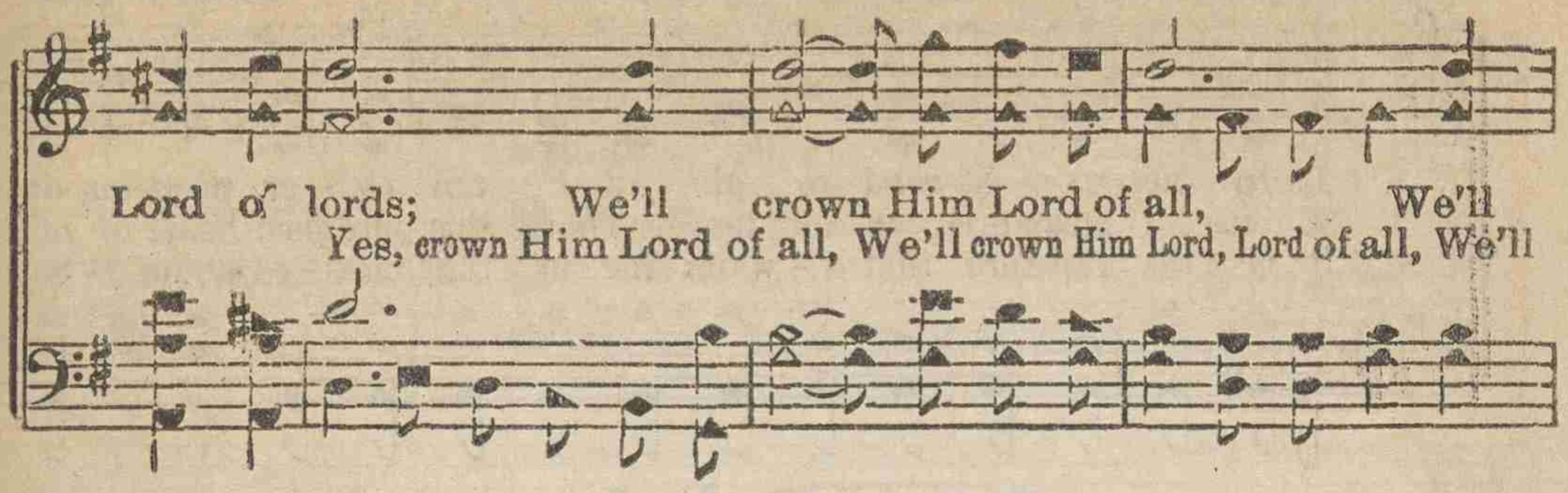
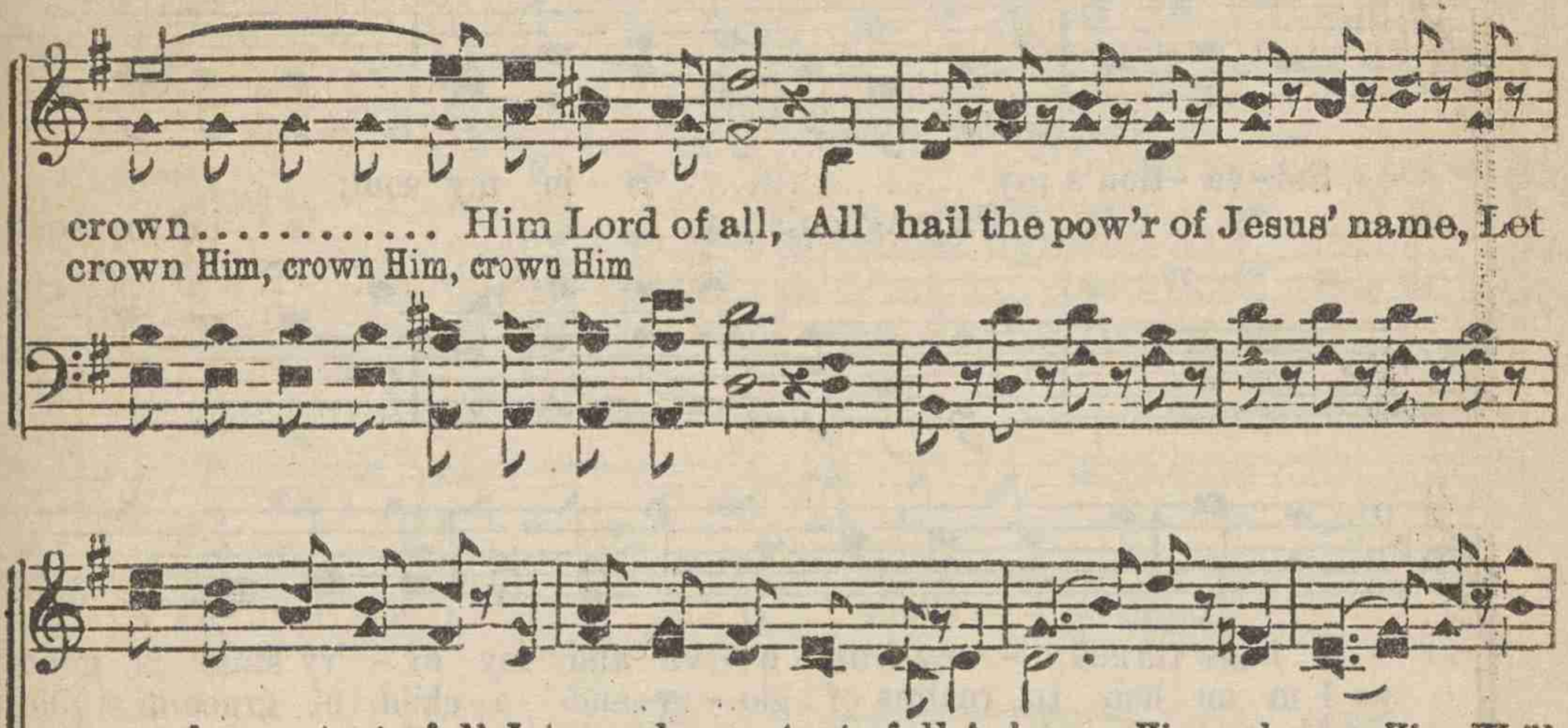
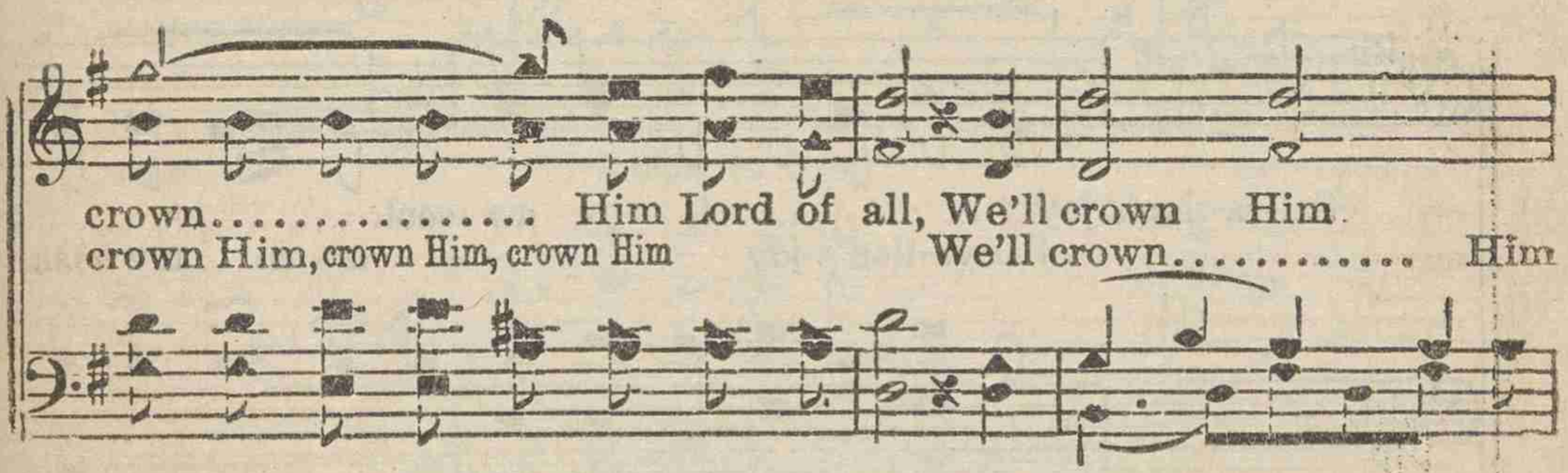
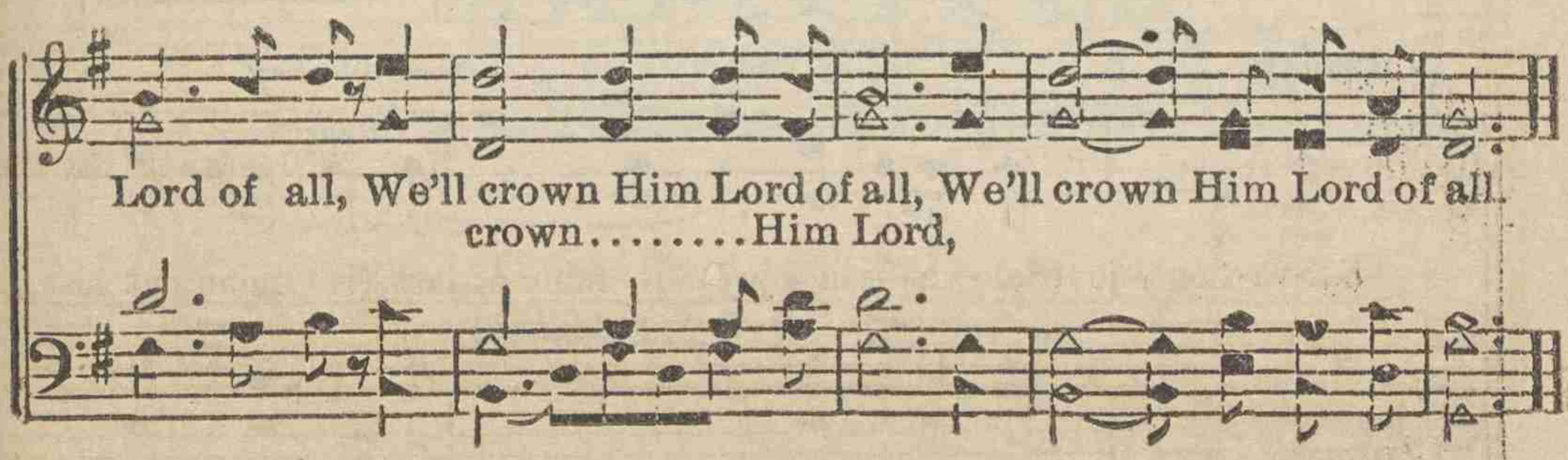
CHORUS.

glo - ries to proclaim. We'll crown, crown Him Lord of all, We'll
va - tion free for all.
make His praises ring. We'll crown Him Lord of all,..... We'll

crown Him Lord of all. Crown,
crown ..... Him, crown..... Him, Crown ..... Him

crown, We'll crown Him, we'll crown Him, We'll crown the Sav-iour
Lord, Lord of all,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

WE'LL CROWN HIM. Concluded.



No. 91 Salvation's Joy

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS, 1928 — Emory S. Peck

1. In the love - lit road to glo - ry I am ev - er press-ing on,
2. Sin - ful pleas-ures can no long-er charm this pardoned heart of mine,
3 O the rap-ture that a - waits me in that bless - ed home a - bove.

Sal - va - tion's joy .... is in my soul;
Sal-va-tion's joy is in my soul:

I have turned a - way from e - vil and my ev - 'ry stain is gone,
I'm an heir to realms of glo - ry and a child of grace di - vine,
I shall sing His praise for - ev - er with the mill - ions saved by love,

Sal-va-tion's joy .... is in my soul. ....
Sal-va-tion's joy is in my soul.

REFRAIN

Sal-va-tion's joy (Sal - va - tion's joy) is mine at last, (is mine at last,)

Salvation's Joy

The Lord of all .... hides all my past, ...
The Lord of all hides all my

..... So on I go, ... and sweet-est praise ....
past; So on I go, and sweet-est praise

To Je - sus I .... shall ev - er raise. ....
To Je - sus I shall ev - er

..... I'll cling to Him, ... come cloud or shine, ...
raise, I'll cling to Him, be - cause I

Be-cause I know that full sal-va-tion's joy is mine. ....
know..... .... for - ev - er mine.

No. 92 Just to Simply trust Him.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. MORRIS AND HENSON. OWNERS. J. B. Paris.

1. Storms of doubt of - times as - sail our path - way, As we trea.. the
2. He will share our heav - y load of sor - row, Guide our feet a-
3. When at last the trum-pet sound shall call me To my home, that

thorn - y road of life; But we have the Sav-ior's pre-cious prom-ise
long the nar-row way; Faith in Him will work a might - y won-der
house not made with hands; 'Twill mean all that I have sim - ply trust - ed

REFRAIN.

Trust Him in the time of strife. Just .... to sim - ply
If we do His will each day.
And o - bey His blest commands. Just to sim - ply trust,

Just to trust,

trust in Je-sus, Means.. ..... so much to me;
Means so much to me, O, so much to me;

trust in Je-sus, Means so much

Just to Simply Trust Him.

Keeps ... my path-way shin - - ing so that
Keeps my pathway bright, keeps my pathway bright,

Keeps my path shin - ing bright,

Clear - - ly I may see His blessings, Ev - - 'ry
So that now so clear-ly Ev-'ry day and night (each)

that so clear-ly Ev - 'ry day

day a - round, a - bout me, Love .... and lib - er-
And His wondrous love

Love and pre-cious lib - er

ty, Just .... to sim-ply trust in
sweet lib - er - ty, Just to simply trust, yes, just to sim-ply

ty, sweet lib-er-ty, Just to trust

Je - sus Means so ver - y much to me.
trust in Je - sus, to me, so ver - y much to me.

No. 93 He Was Crowned With Thorns

J. M. Henson — MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS. 1928 — Homer F. Morris

1. In the Book we r ad ..... that the Sav-ior died, ...
2 He was mocked and tried ..... there in Pi-late's hall,.....
3. They could take the life ..... of the Ho - ly One,.....

In the Book we read that the Savior died,

On the cru - el cross..... ..... He was cru-ci-fied .....
But they found no fault..... in the Lord of All;.....
As the thorn-crown lay..... on God's blessed Son:.....

on the cru el cross He was cru-ci-fied;

And the crown they made..... ..... for our Lord to wear,.....
Still condemned He stood,..... tho a per-fect one.....
But the grave they made..... would not hold the King,.....

Was a crown of thorns as He suffered there.

Was a crown of throns..... as He suffered there .....
Bowed his head and died..... as He said "'Tis done." .....
Who a-rose in pow'r..... end-less joy to bring. ....

He Was Crowned With Thorns

REFRAIN

Yes, a crown of thorns ..... Je - sus had to
Yes, a crown of thorns .....

wear, ... On His bro v 'twas placed .....
Je - sus had to wear, ... On His brow 'twas placed

as they mocked Him there; .... But He lives a -
as they mocked Him there;

gain .... having pow'r untold, ... reign-ing on His
But He lives a-gain having pow'r un-told, ...

throne .... wear - ing crowns of gold. ....
reign-ing on His throne wear-ing crowns of gold.

No. 94 Send Out the Word

James Rowe

H F. MORRIS. OWNER 1928

Homer F. Morris

1. Ye who love the Sav - ior low - ly And are work - ing in His name,
2. Man - y stil have heard it nev - er, And are lost in sin's dark night;
3. "Go ye in - to all the by-ways." Is the Mas - ter's clear com-mand;

Serv-ing in His tem-ples ho - ly, O'er and o'er the word proclaim: Make it
They are wait-ing for it ev - er, Let them see its match ess light. Tell them
In the val-le, s and the highways, Sing and tell the tid - ings grand. All the

plain to all ho hear it, Let it ev - er - more be heard; To hearts of
of the freedcm waiting, Let their souls by truth be stirred; Ex - alt the
world shall hear the gospel, More than wor-thy to be heard; Then, ceas - ing

sad - ness, in tones of glad - ness, Send out the ev - er - last - ing word.
Sav - ior; with glad-ness ev - er, Send out the ev - er - last - ing word.
nev - er, with glad-ness ev - er, Send out the ev - er - last - ing word.

REFRAIN

Send it out of His Son,
Send out the word... ..... of God's dear Son,..... Oh, make it

Send Out the Word

make it heard by each one: Send it out,
heard .. .. by ev - 'ry one; ..... Yes, send it out..... ..... in song and

sing it out in all
shout, ... Un - til in ev - 'ry sin - ful heart it is im-

hearts impearled. Tones of joy, voice em-pley,
pearled..... Let tones of joy ..... your tongues emp.oy,..... And proud-ly

keep His flag unfurled; Oh, for His glo - ry,
keep the bless-ed gos-pel flag un-furled; .....

in song and sto - ry, Send out the word to all the world.
Send it to the whole wide world.

No. 95 Happy All the Time

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS 1928 — Emory S. Peck

1. For the glo - ry of the Mas - ter we are ev - er press-ing on;
2. He has made us His for - ev - er by His soul - re-deem-ing love,
3. He will shield us and de - fend us when our en - e - mies ap - pear,

In the light .... life's hills we climb;
All the way .... His praise we sing;
Keep us His ..... for - ev - er more;

In the light life's hills we climb;

In the bless - ed gos-pel highway by which pilgrims all have gone, We are
And we hope to rest for - ev - er in that hap-py home a-bove, Hap - py
And at last in His great glo - ry we shall see our Sav-ior dear, And for-

REFRAIN

marching, hap - py all the time, We are hap - py, hap-py
sing - ing, prais - es to our King.
ev - er, praise Him and a-dore.

march-ing hap-py, hap-py

singing all the time, Hap-py, hap-py, in His love sublime; To
yes, all the time, Hap-py, hap-py in His love sublime;

Happy All the Time

glo - ry we will fol - low Him and sing a - long the way, And no

pleas - ure wrong shall cause our souls to roam. We are
from Him to roam.

hap-py, hap-py, all along the way, Singing, sing-ing,
hap-py, hap-py, yes, all the way, Singing, sing-ing

all of the way,

hap - - py ev - 'ry day, To heav - en we are go - ing, with the
hap - py ev - 'ry day,

yes, ev - 'ry day;

Bless-ed One to stay, Oh, so hap - py, hap-py go-ing home;
hap - py, go-ing home;

No. 96. Labor On For the King

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS. 1928 — Emory S. Peck

1. Let us la - bor on for the Ho - ly One, Till the shadows flee a - way;
2. There's a great re-ward offered by the Lord, For the tru-est serv-ice here;
3. He will bless each deed and will fill each need, If we all a - bide with Him;

Let us do His will and be loy - al still Till the dawn-ing of the day.
There's a crown of life, aft - er all the strife, Wait-ing for His children dear.
He will lead us straight to the homeland gate. Far be-yond the shad-ows dim.

He has died to win sinners from their sin, And prepared bright homes above;
So your du - ty do and be brave and trua, Till the call comes from a - bove;
Do your best each day, la-bor while you may, In the Pres-ence of the Dove;

Let us la - bor on till the golden dawn, For the King who saves by love.
by love.

REFRAIN

and on, a song, Work' trust His love
La-bor on, with a song, For the Savior who saves by love;

Labor On For the King

and on be strong, Oh, yes, up a-bove.
La-bor on and be atrong; Lay-ing up treasures a-bove.

That the crown be won, Song of joy we sing;
That at set of sun may the crown be won, And the new song of joy we sing;

La-bor on with a song, Do yonr best for the Master dear,
and on, a song; He is so dear,

La-bor on, and be strong Till the shadows all shall dis-ap-pear;
and on, be strong, night shall

Labor on with a song, Till you join the throng, For the King who saves by love.
great love.

No. 97. With Joy We Sing.

J. M. Henson. MORRIS AND HENSON, OWNERS. Emory S. Peck.

1. Just to glo - ri - fy the Lord, and to spread abroad His word, With joy we
2. That we may all share the love of the might-y King a-bove,
3. That at home we all may rest with the ransomed and the blest,

sing .... to Christ our King; And be-cause He
That the lost may
With joy we sing to Christ our King; And that with Him
keeps us whole, keeps a song with-in the soul, With joy we sing ..... to
seek His grace, come before His matchless face,
we may be ev - er hap - py glad and free, With joy we sing to

REFRAIN.

Christ our King. Yes, we praise our blessed heav'nly King,
With joy we praise our match-less King, ...

Yes, with praise we make the whole world ring;
With praise we make the whole world ring; .... We tell a-

With Joy We Sing.

Tell a - bout His love, Sing, sing To all who
bout His matchless love, And sing of our sweet home a bove,

wan - der on in dark - ness day by day; ....
all who wan - der on in sin, In val - leys

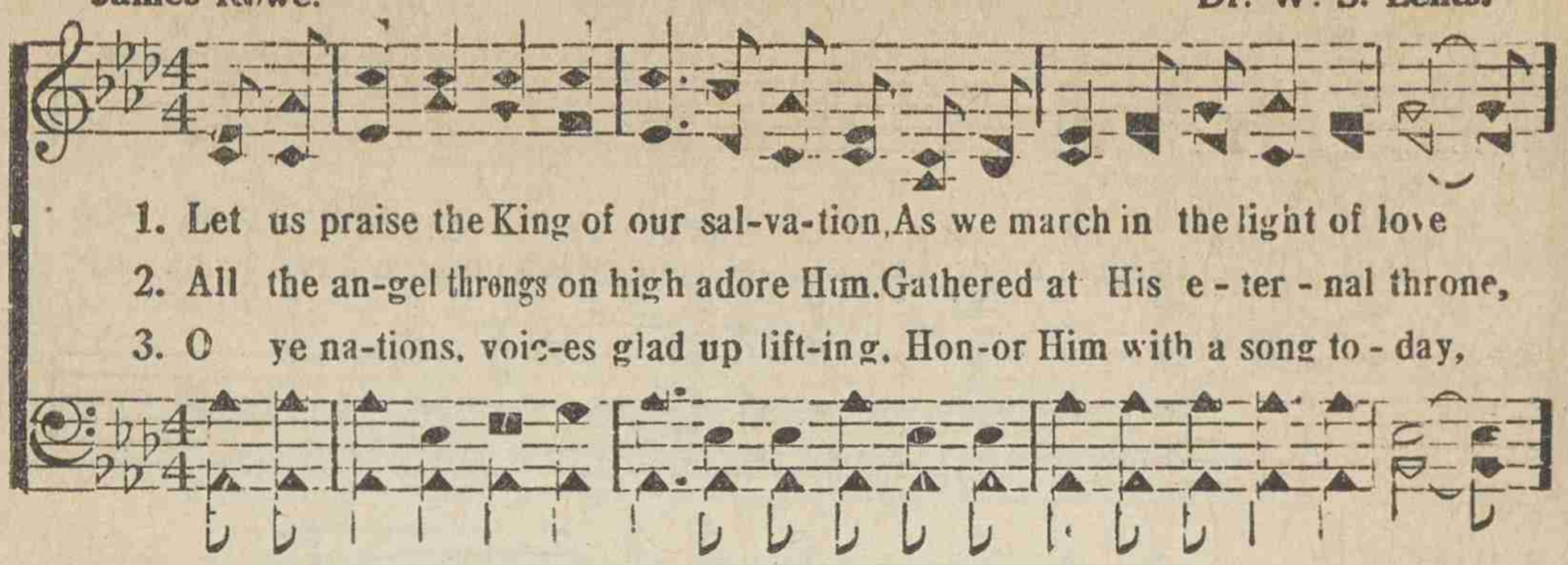
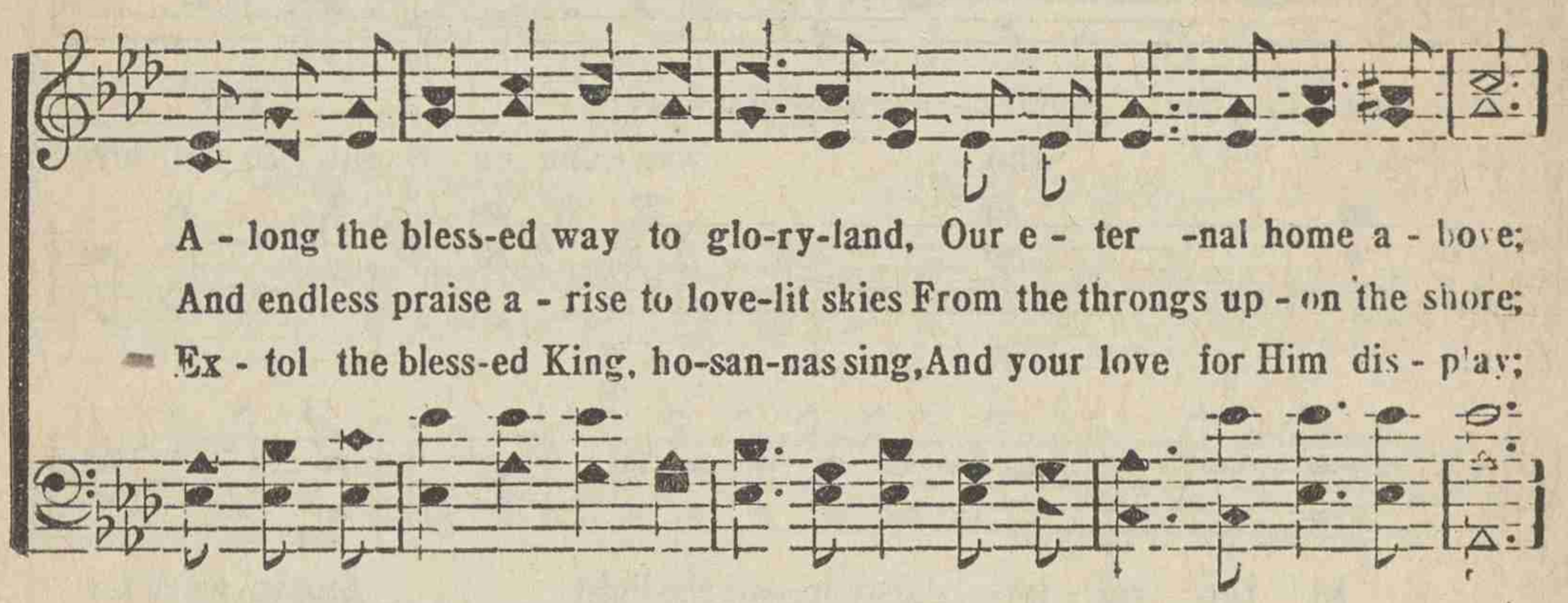
In the val - leys dai-ly spread the light, And we work for
drear we spread the light; ..... For Him we work with all our

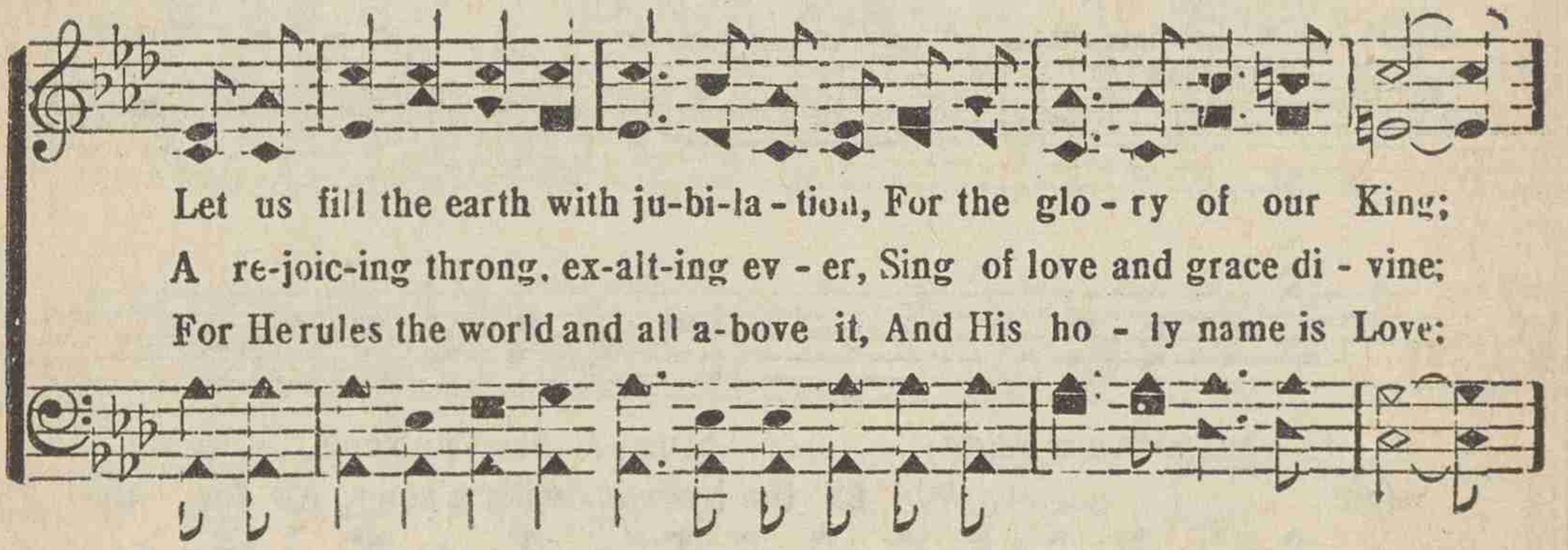
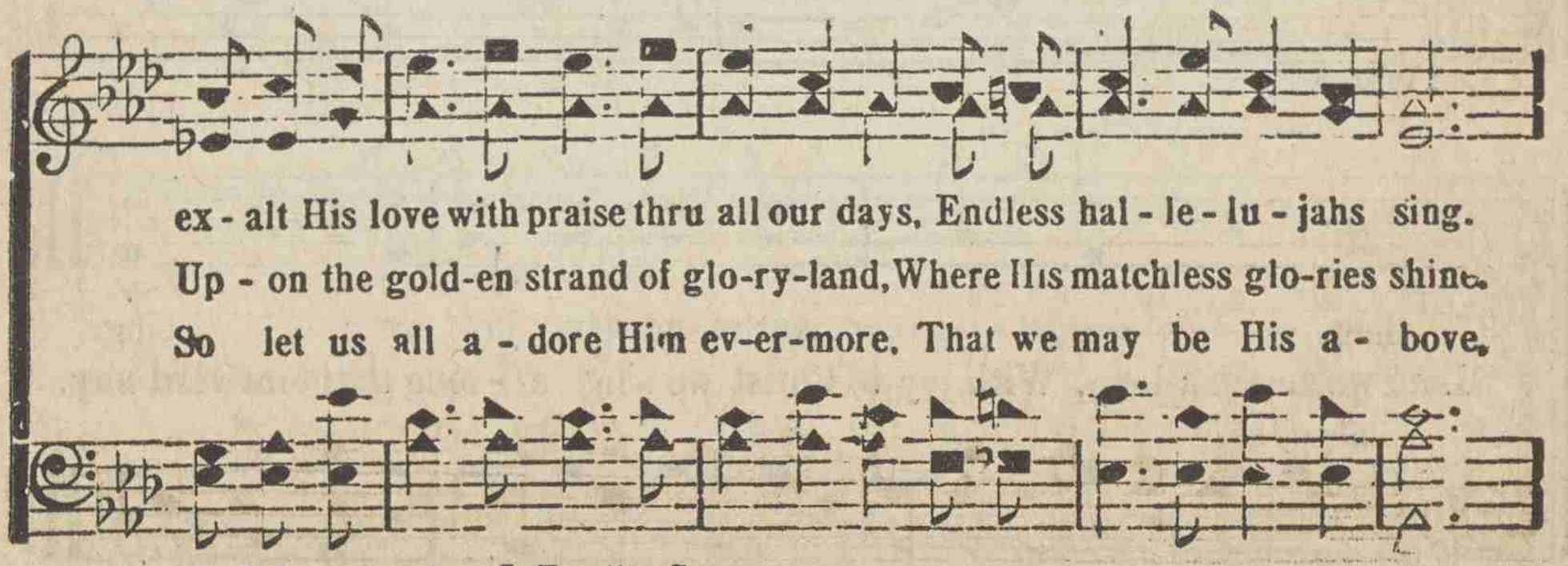
Je - sus with our might, Sing a hap - py song,
might; .... We fill the by-ways with a song, As for the

Sing, sing, with ho - ly joy we sing.
Lord we march a-long, With joy to Christ we sing a - long the homeward way.

No. 98. Praise the King of Our Salvation.

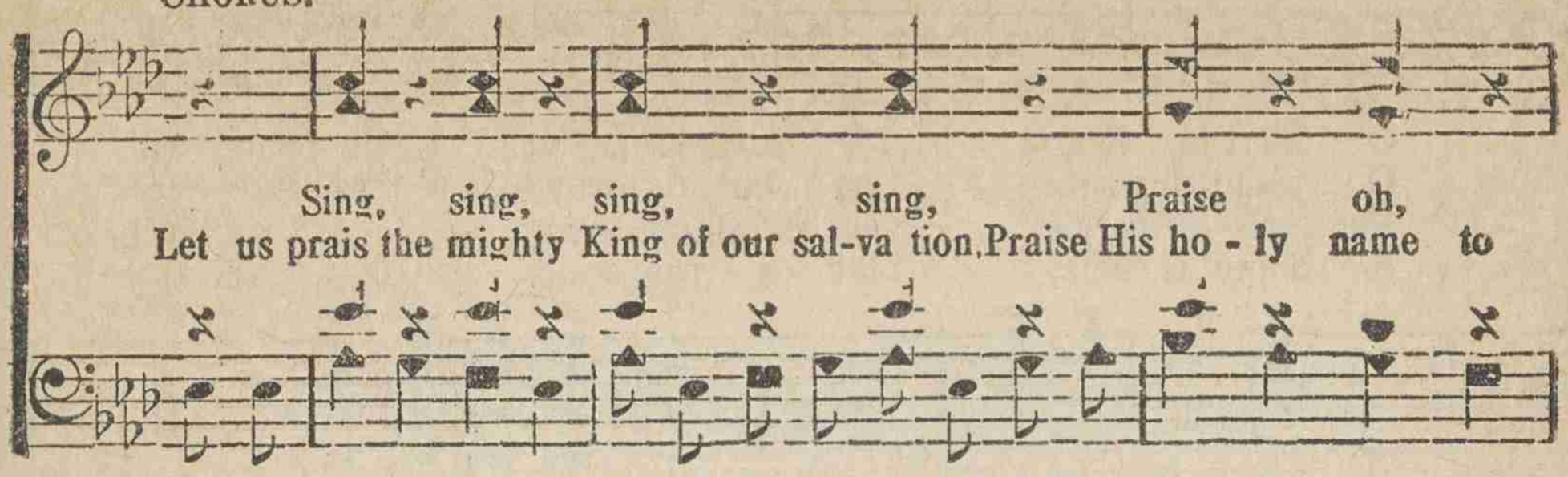
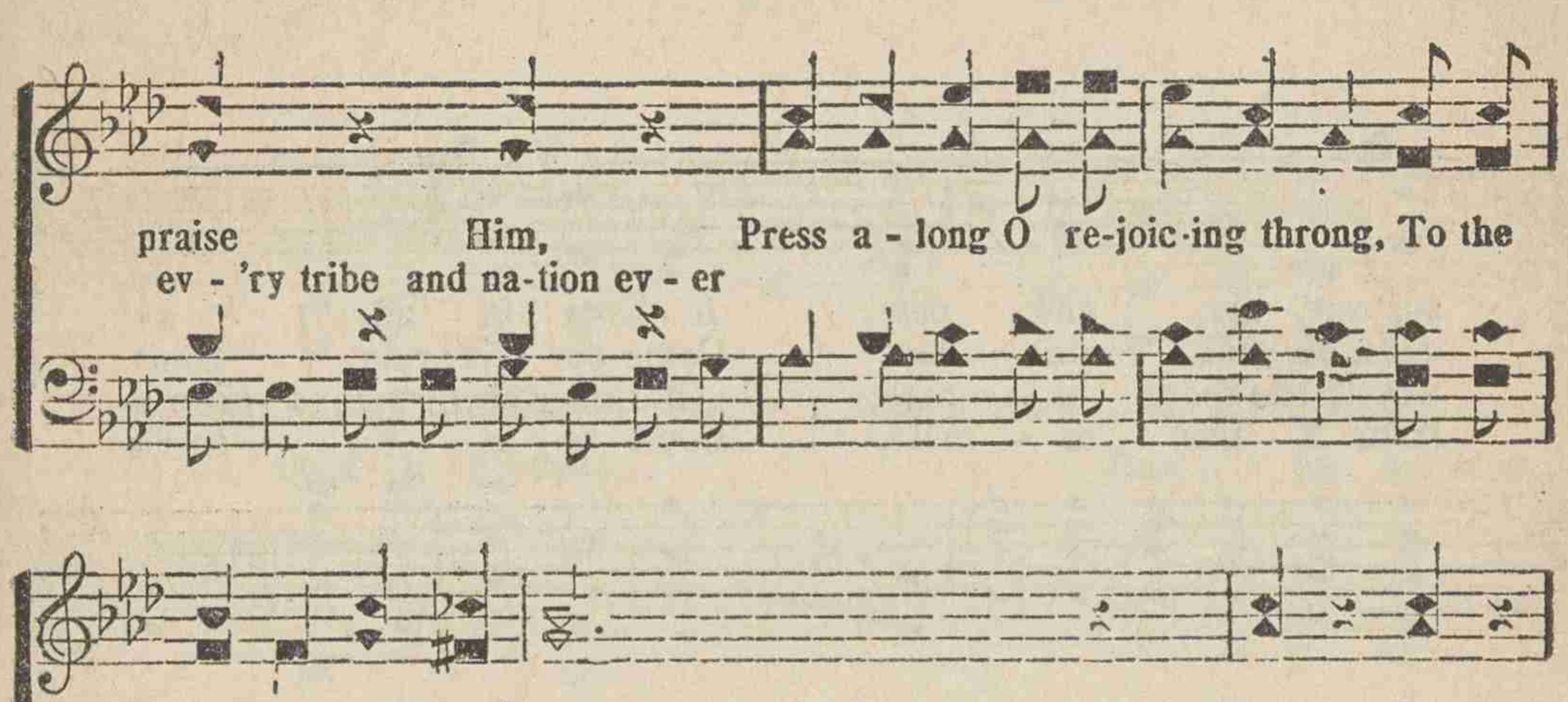
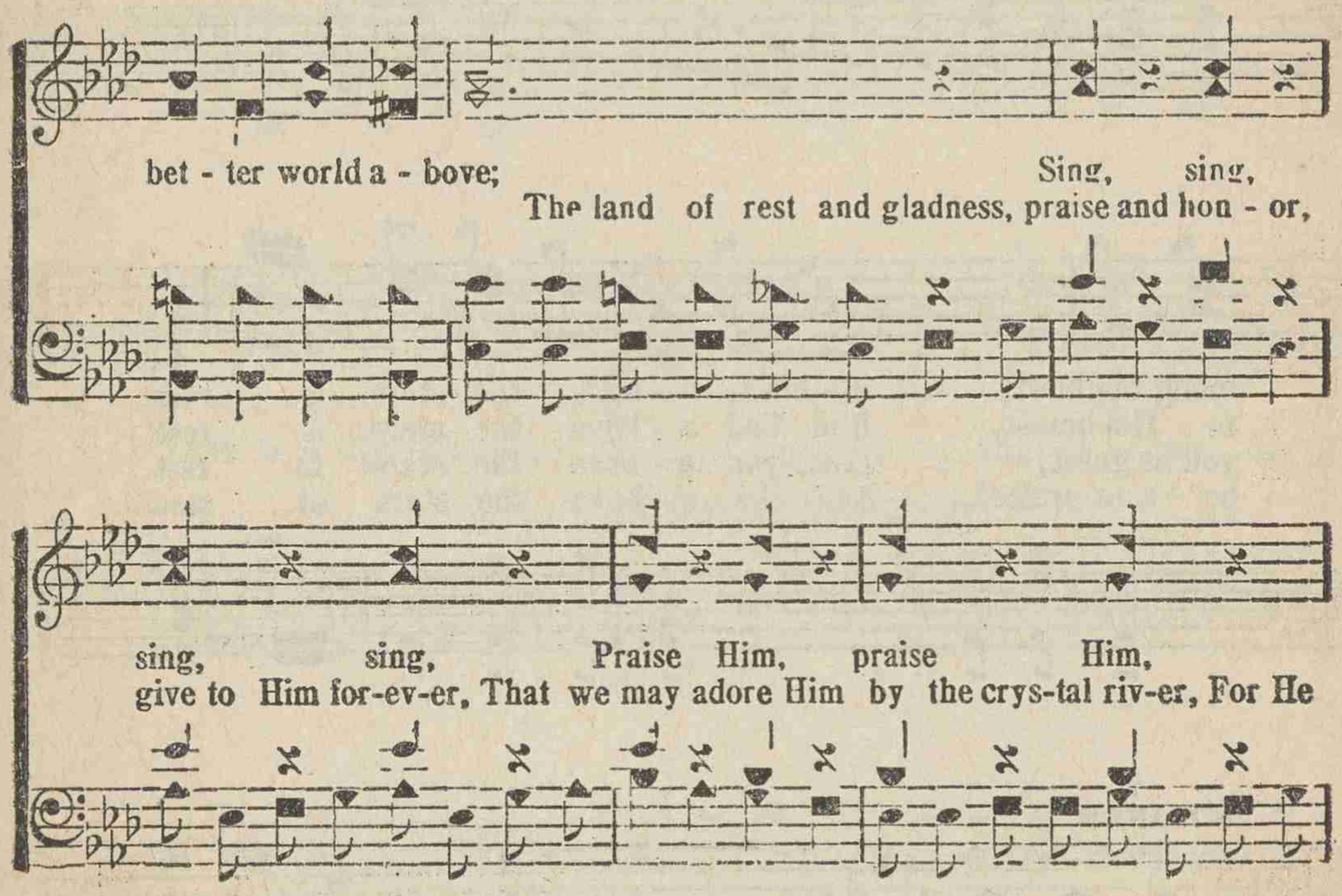
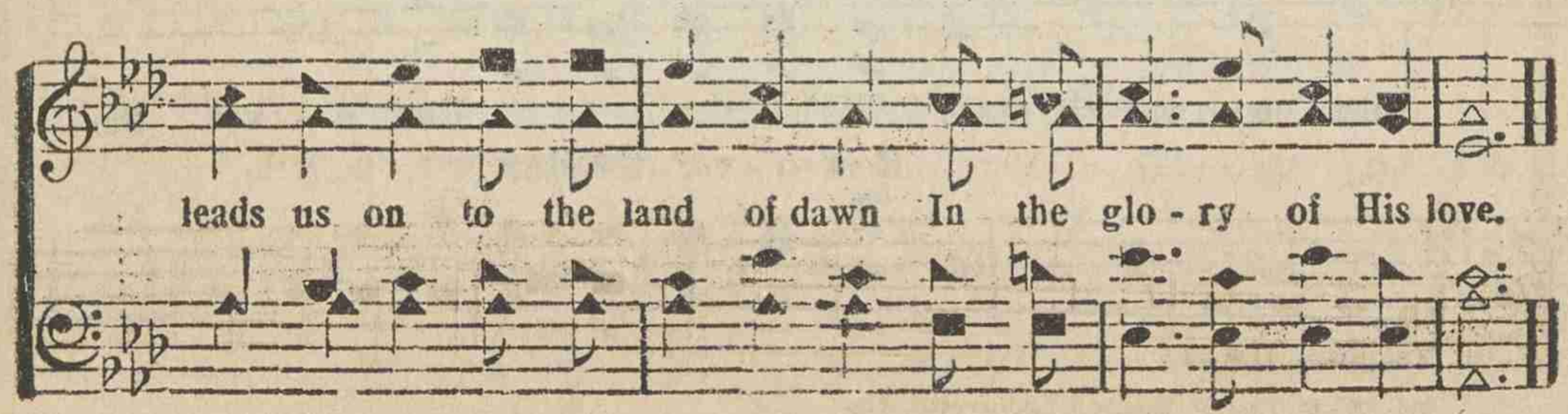
James Rowe. Dr. W. S. Lents.





Dr. W. S. Lents, owner., LaFayette, Ga.

Praise the King of Our Salvation.

CHORUS.

No. 99. Rest Over The Stars.

W. I. VARNER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

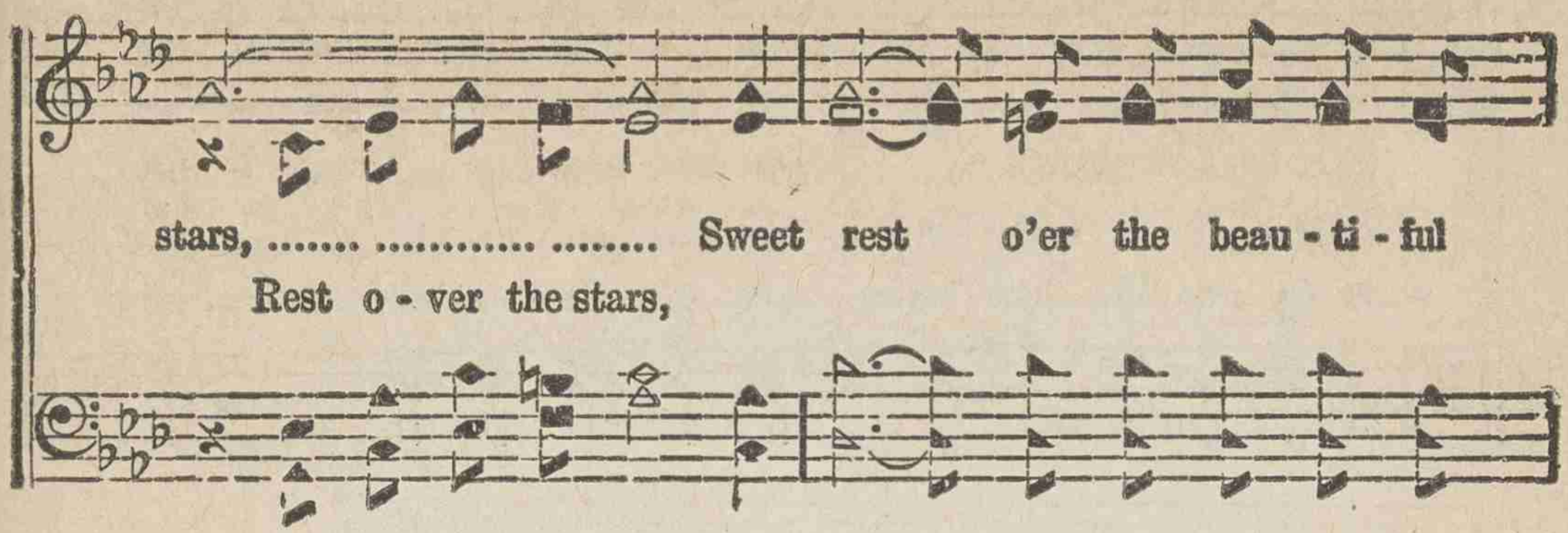
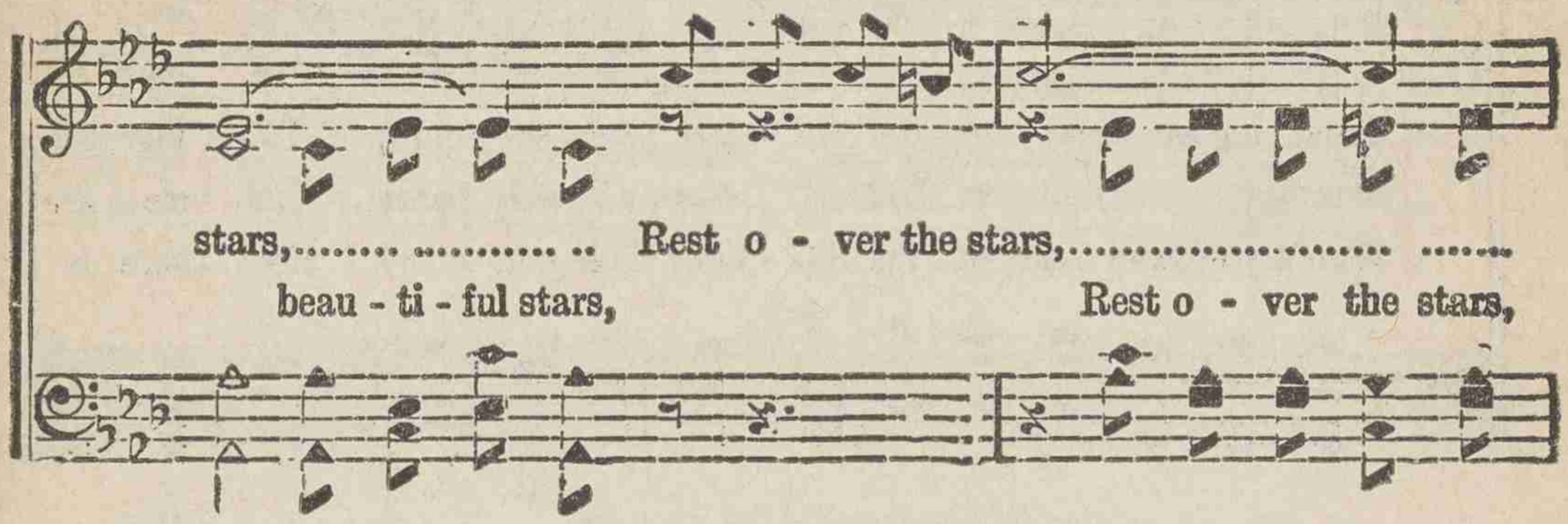
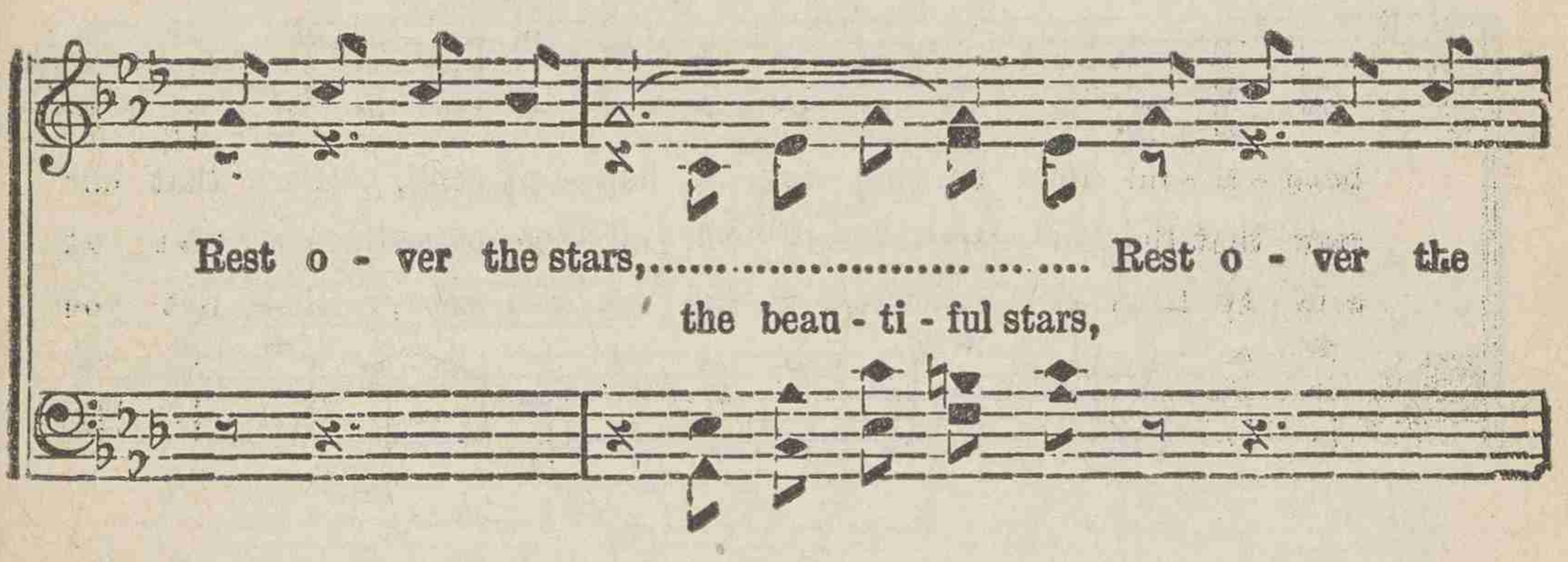
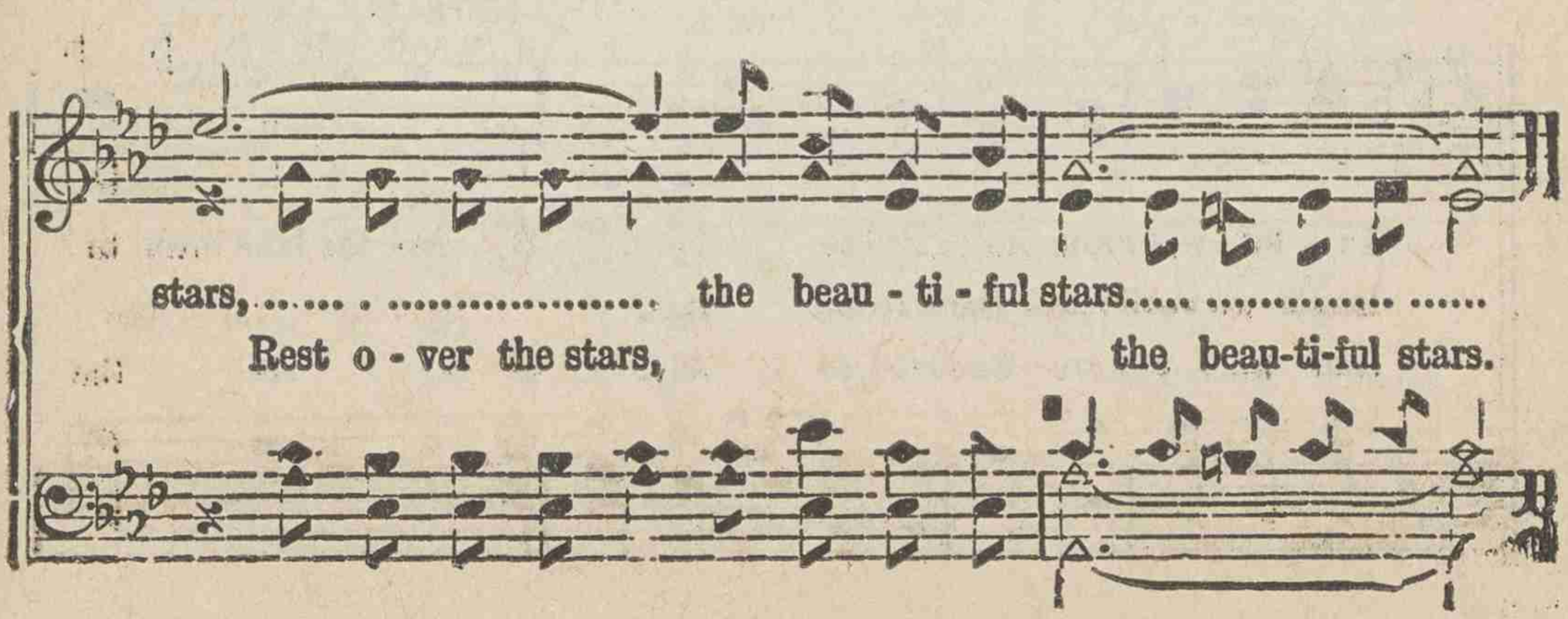
1. O faint-ing heart! O fevered brain, Un-strung with
2. O wand'ring soul so far a - stray, The Sav - ior
3. The tri - al here's a tri umph there, A lau - rel
4. A home is thine, that o - pen door: It turns thee

sor-row, sin, and pain, A - bove it all, a-
calls, do not de - lay; Come to His arms, come
wreath the thorn of care; A Prince there wel - comes
from it nev - er - more; Come to a Fa - ther's

mong the blest, A - bove, a - bove the stars is rest.
to His breast, And find a - bove the stars is rest.
you as guest, Bids you a - bove the stars to rest.
bo - som pressed, And be a - bove the stars at rest.

CHORUS.

Rest o - ver the stars .... Rest o - ver the
Rest o - ver the stars,

Rest Over The Stars. Concluded,

No. 100 Over the Billows to Glory

James Rowe J. M. HENSON, OWNER 1928 J. M Henson

1. O - ver the bil - lows to glo - ry dai - ly we sail a - long,
2. Man - y a storm will be - tide us ere we our anch - or cast,
3. Ye who are drift - ing or sink - ing, Je - sus a - lone can save,

Trust - ing our won - der - ful Pi - lot ev - er - more, Tell - ing the
Man - y a tronb - le and sor - row we may bear; But we are
Won't you take hold of the life - line while you may? Here there is

beau - ti - ful sto - ry, sing - ing a hap - py song, Sure that our
sure that the dan - gers safe - ly will all be passed, And that at
safe - ty from ev - 'ry threat - en - ing rock and wave, Risk not your

REFRAIN

Pi - lot will bring us safe to shore. O - ver the bil - lows to
length we shall reach the har-bor fair.
soul an - y more—be saved to - day. O - - ver the

Over the Billows to Glory

glo - - ry, sail - - ing home; ....
bil-lows to glo-ry we're sail-ing, yes, sail-ing, we're sailing with Je-sus and

Soon we the harbor shall reach, no more to
Soon we the harbor shall reach, yes, the harbor shall reach nev-er

roam .... Soon we with joy shall be greet - ing
more we shall wander, yes, be greet-ing our

loved ones gone on be-fore, ... O - ver the
be-fore us to heav - en, yes,

bil - lows to glo - - ry— our bright home. .....
glo - ry to glo - ry, to heav - en - ly home.

No. 101. Passing By.

J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Har - vest time is pass - ing, Go - ing, go - ing by,
2. Thous-ands now are go - ing, Pass - ing ev - 'ry day,
3. Sin - ner if you seek Him, He will seek for you,

Mul - ti - tudes are called to meet their Judge be - yond the sky,
If we conld but call them back From sin's de - struc - tive way,
For His prom - ise nev - er fails, It's ev - er - last - ing true,

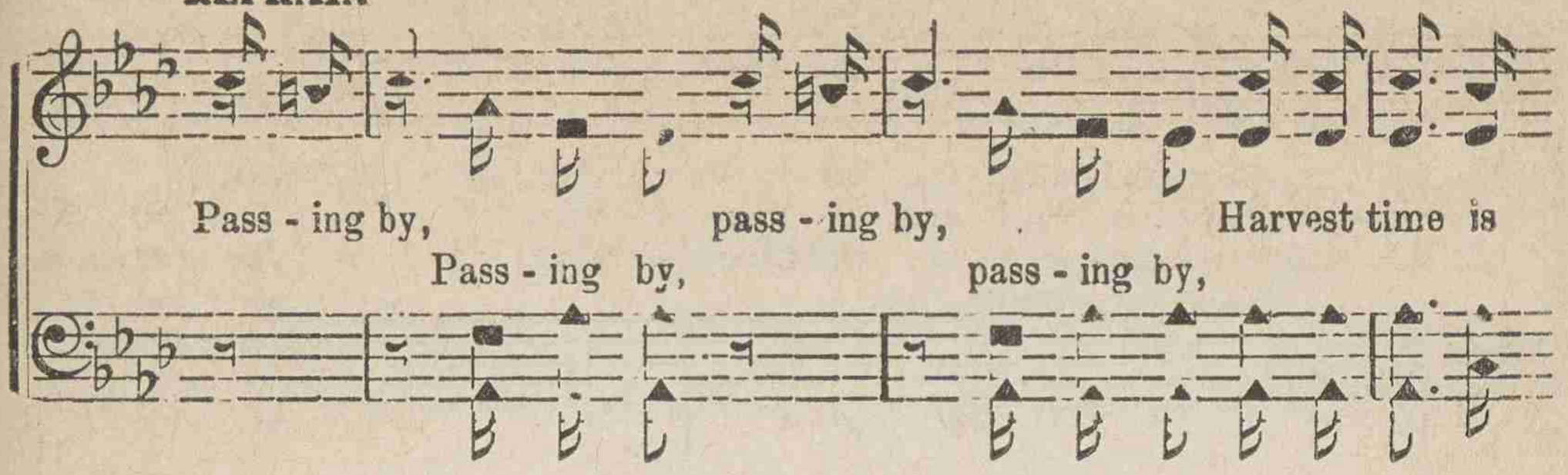
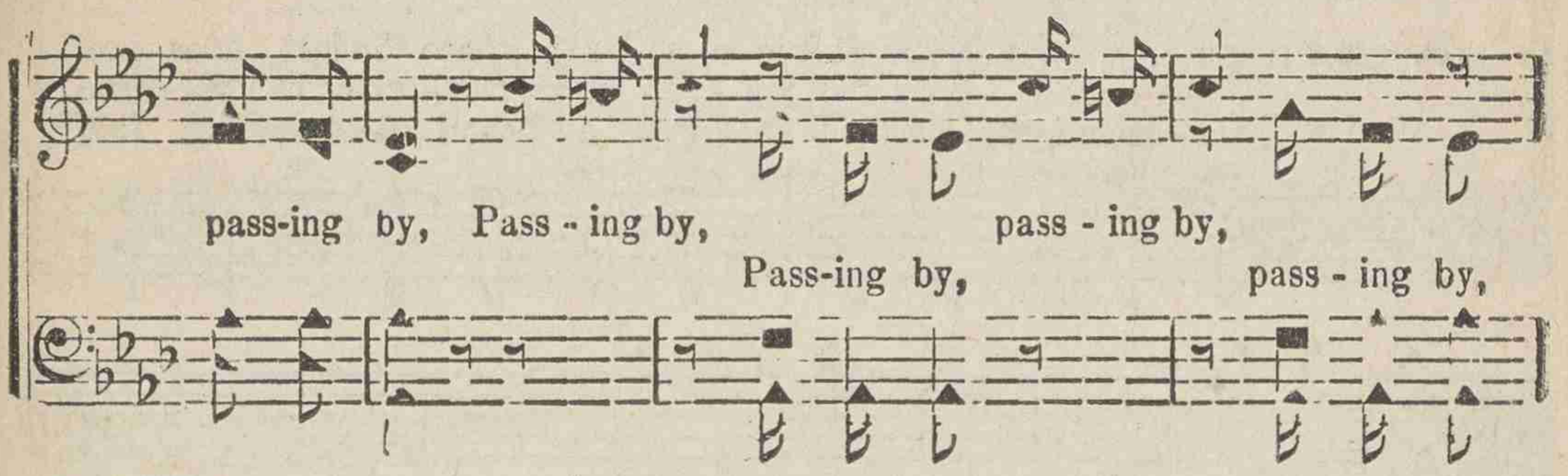
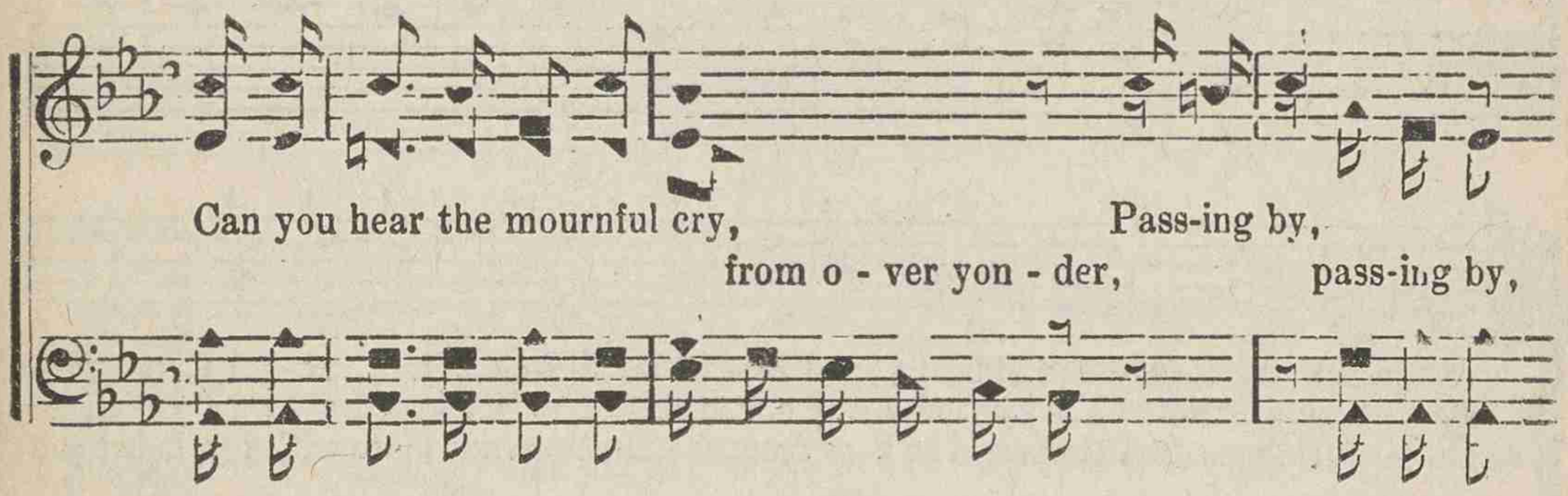
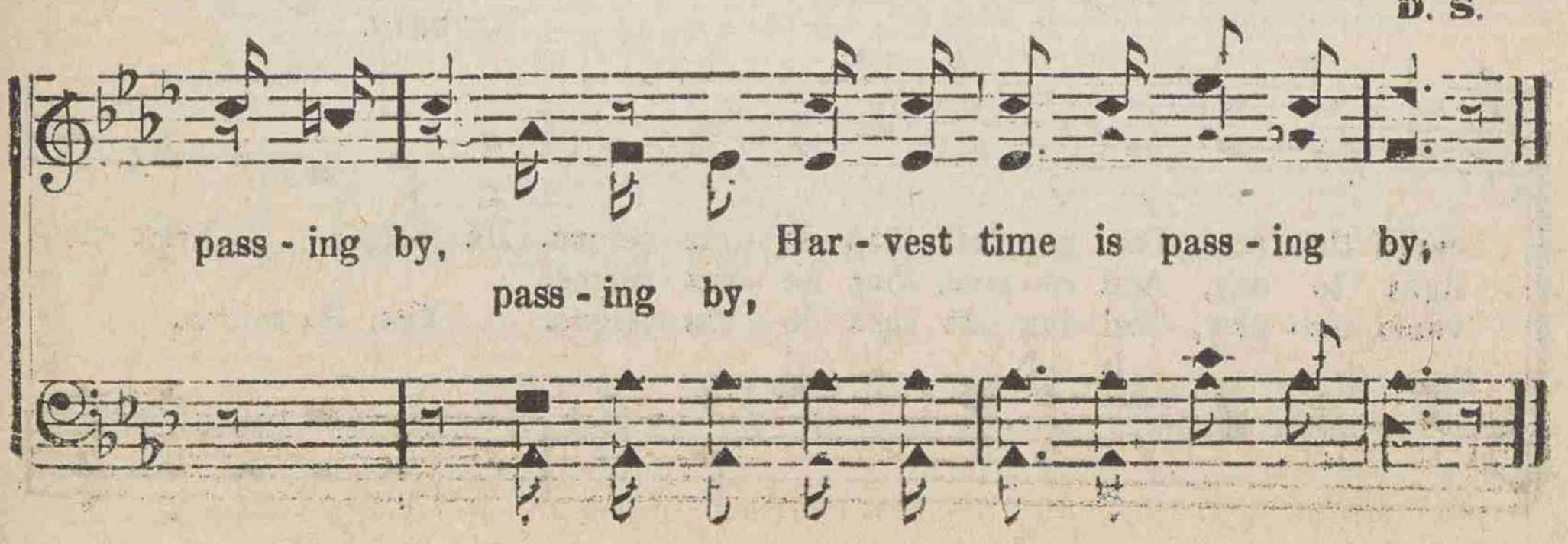
With no hope to anch - or, Yet a Sav - ior nigh,
Je - sus nev - er turns a Seek - ing soul a - way,
Har - vest time is pass - ing, Say, what will you do,

FINE.

From their God to sev-er, They are lost for-ev-er, pass - ing by.
On - ly come be-liev-ing Long He's been receiving,
While the light is burning, Others are re-turn-ing, harvest time is pass-ing by.

D. S.—*Mer-cy still is flow ing, While the days are going pass - ing by.*

Passing By. Concluded

REFRAIN

D. S.

NO. 102. Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918. H. M. Eagle.

1. O re - joice and sing, let ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus reigns,
2. Sin - ners, heed His voice and in Him re - joice,
3. All the world shall sing of our bless - ed King, Je - sus reigns,

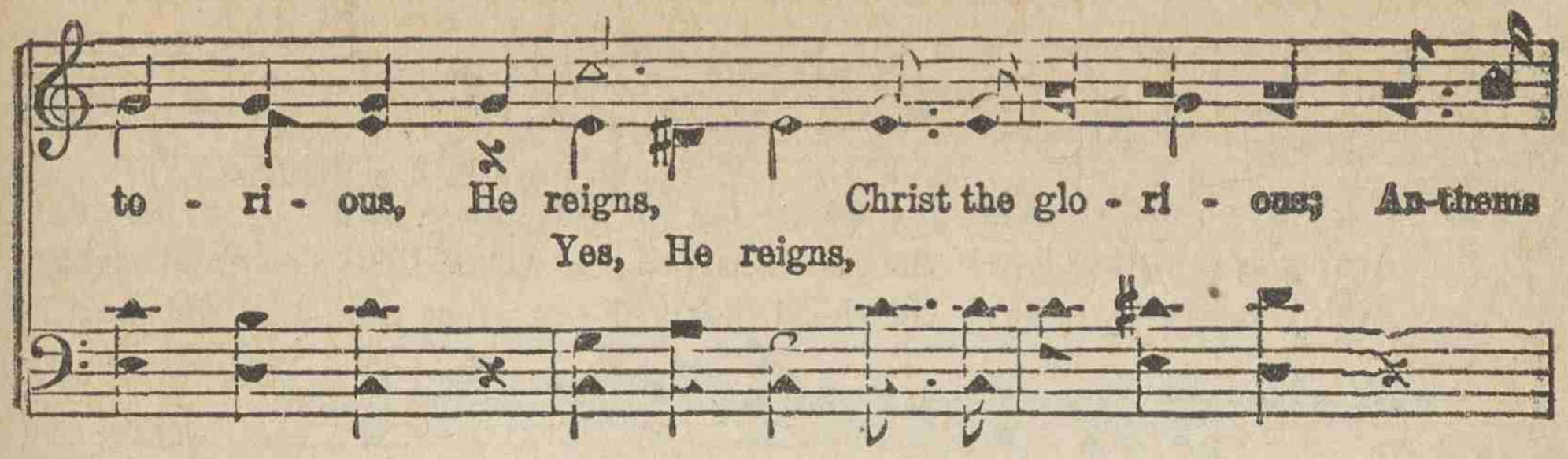
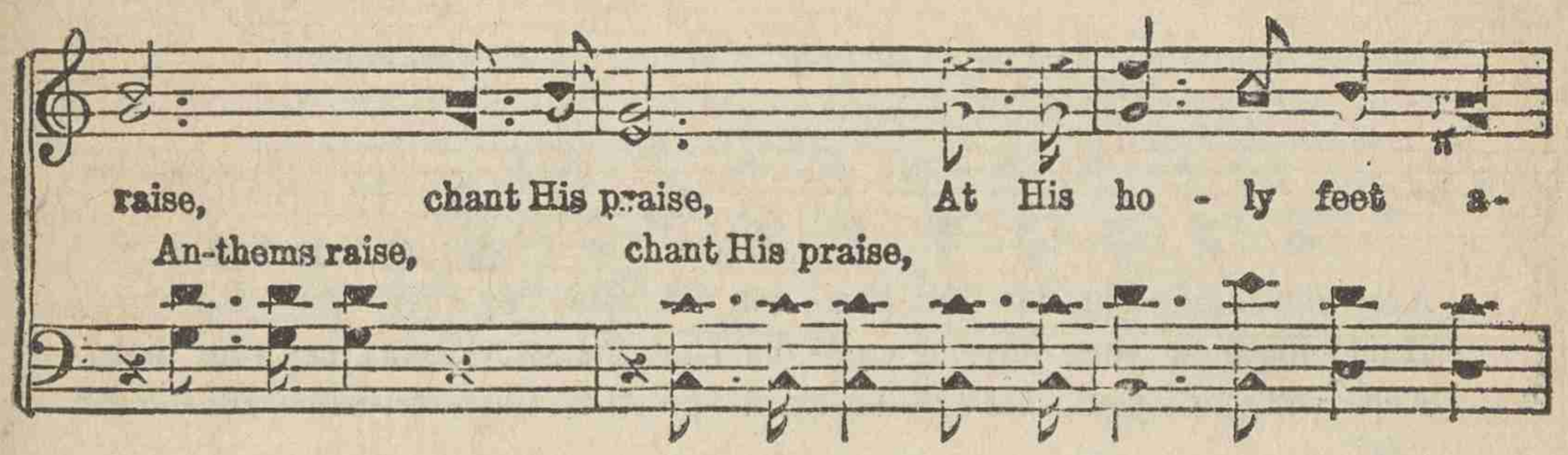
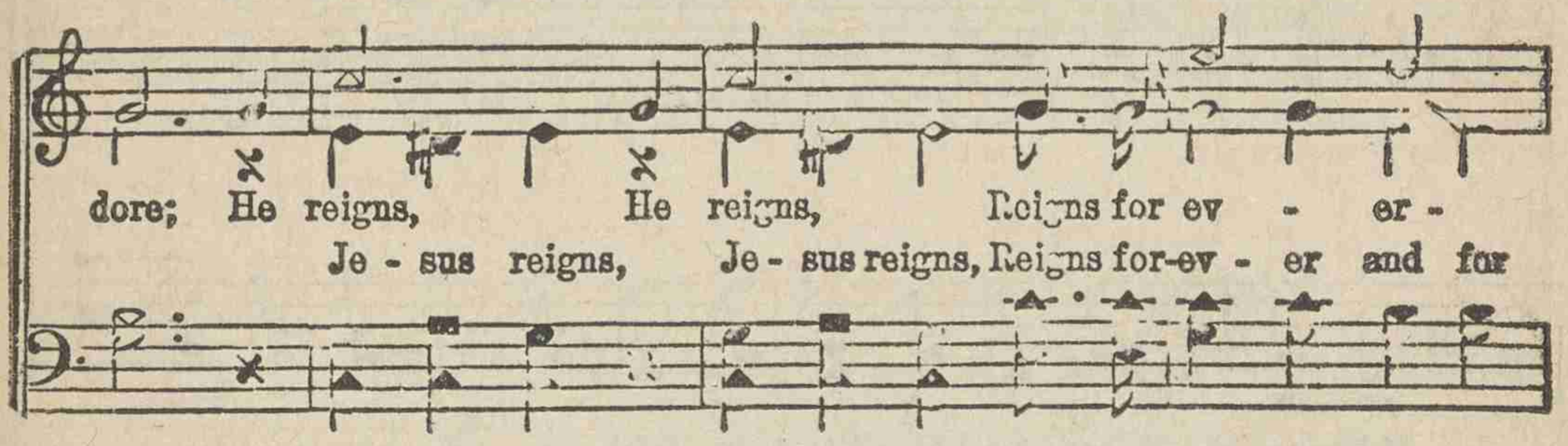
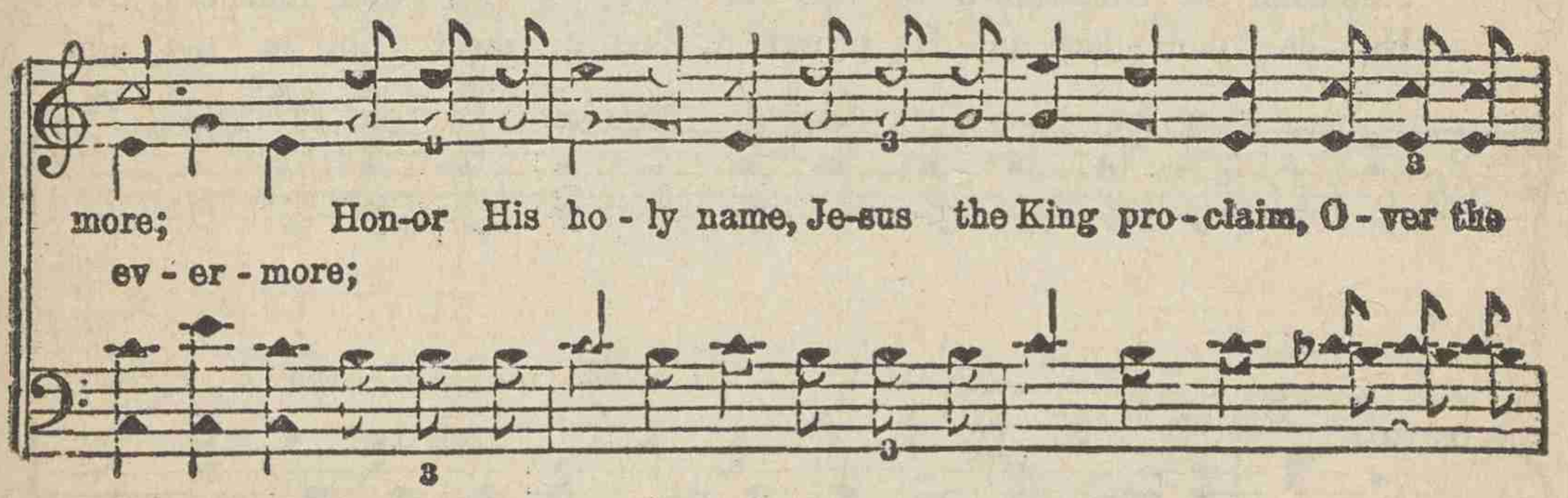
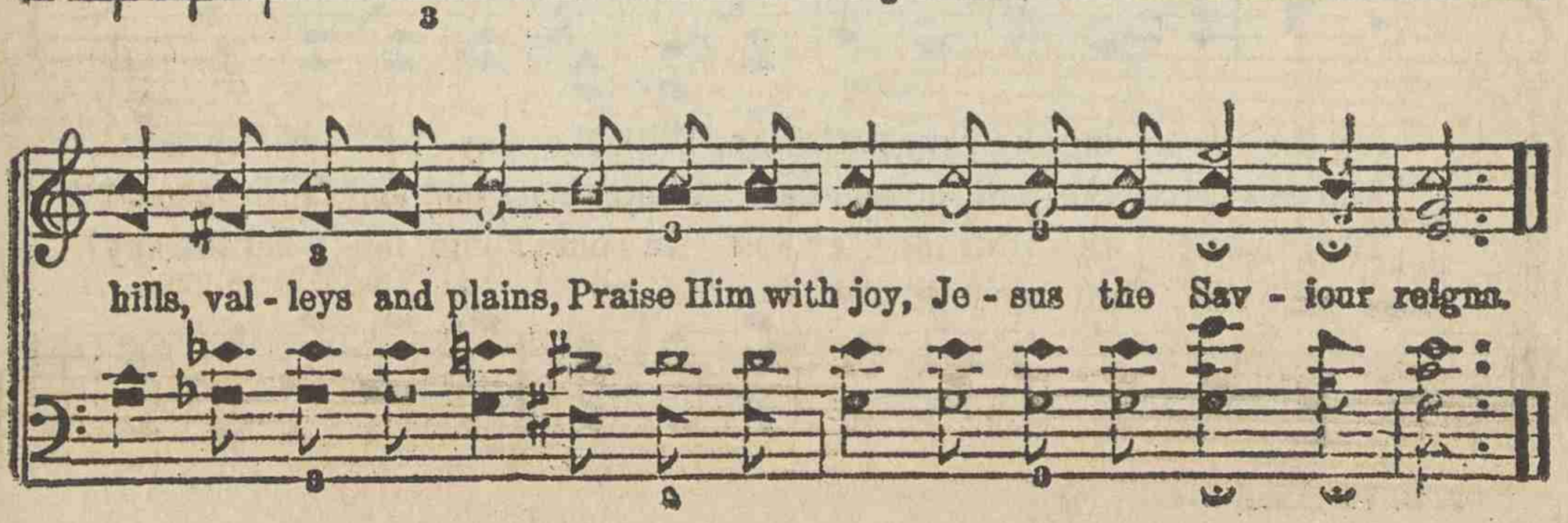
Je - sus reigns, Make it known a - far where the lost ones are,
Hear the joy - ful news, mer - cy don't re - fuse,
Je - sus reigns, Men and an - gels all shall a - dor - ing fall,

Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns; In the world a - bove an - gels
O - ver all the earth He has
Je - sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the

praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re - frains; Let us, too, ex - tol Him who
shown His worth And has washed a-way our stains; Let us speed a - way in His
sin - ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.

saves the soul, Let us tell that Je - sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic -
light to day, And re - peat that Je - sus reigns.
voice em - ploy, Tell - ing out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.



No. 103. He's Coming Soon.

REV. E. H. UPTON. arr. by J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, my broth - er are you work - ing In the vine - yard of the Lord,
2. Are you work-ing in the chan-nels Of a chris-tian day and night,
3. Are you sure you have the shield that Will pro - tect you on the way,

Are you hold - ing up the ban - ner Of His ev - er - last - ing word,
Hold - ing high your burn-ing can - dle That the world may see your ligh?
And will guide you safe - ly on-ward To the glad tri-um-phant day?

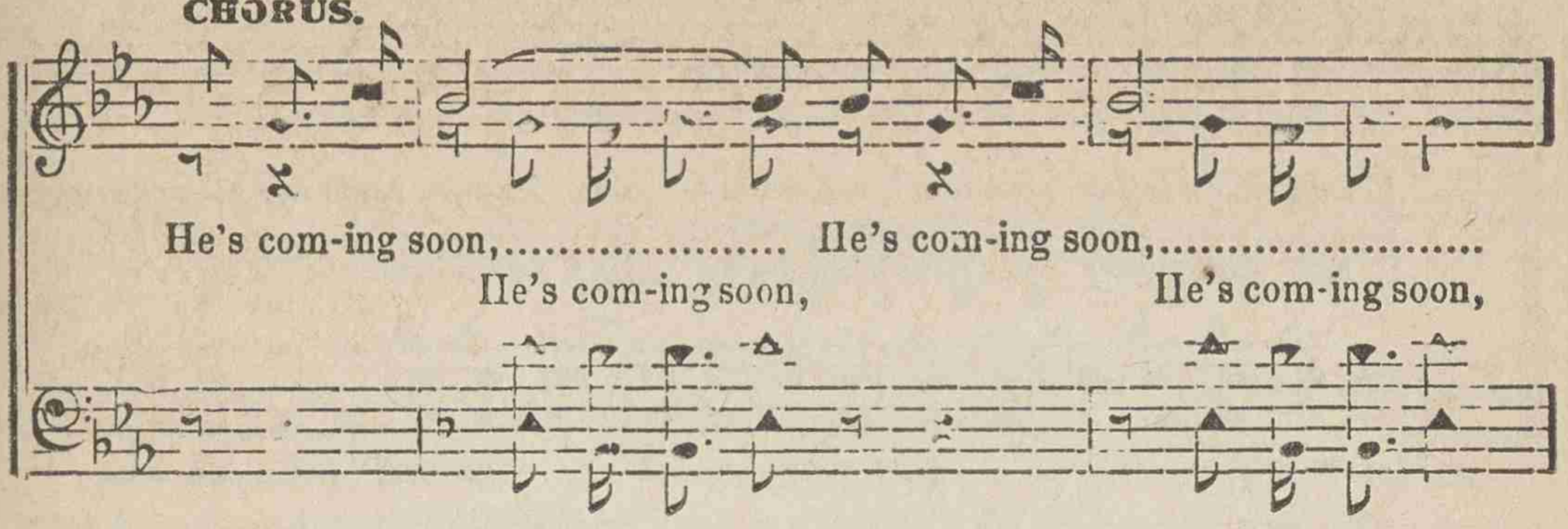
If you are, just stand stead-fast in faith un - til you see Him come,
And shall be constrained to hon - or God, the Fa - ther and the Son,
He is com - ing as He promised, Shall we meet Him in the air?

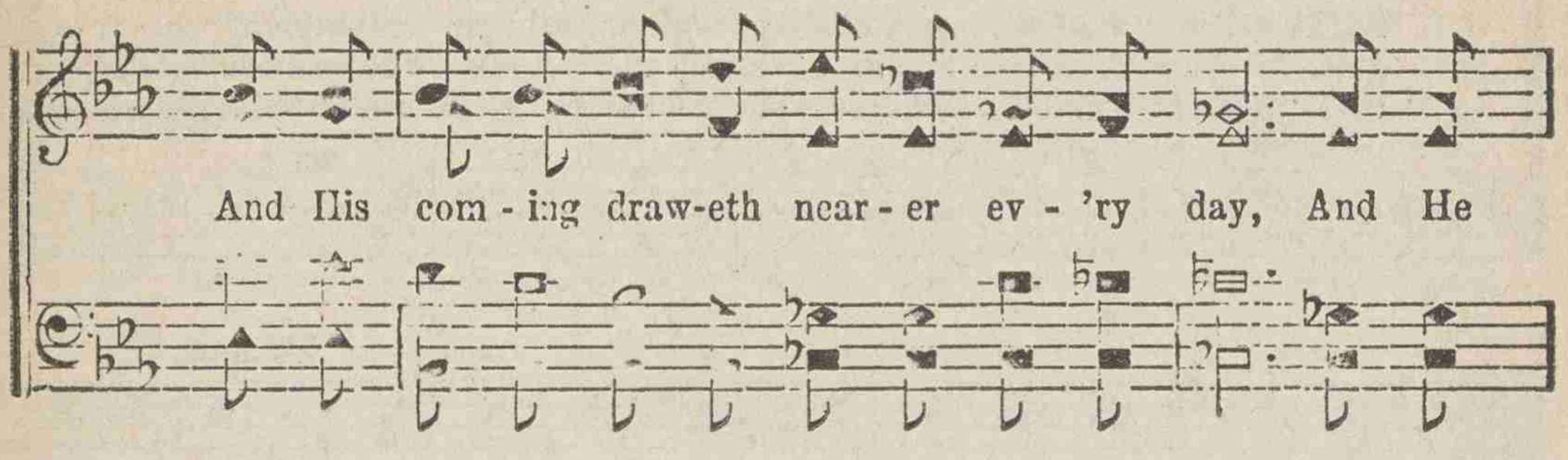
Iu the ev'n - ing by your path-way, With the pay for ev - 'ry one.
And re - ceive the call up yon-der, "Come thou good and faith-ful one?"
Then to reign with Him for - ev - er In our home be - yond the sky?

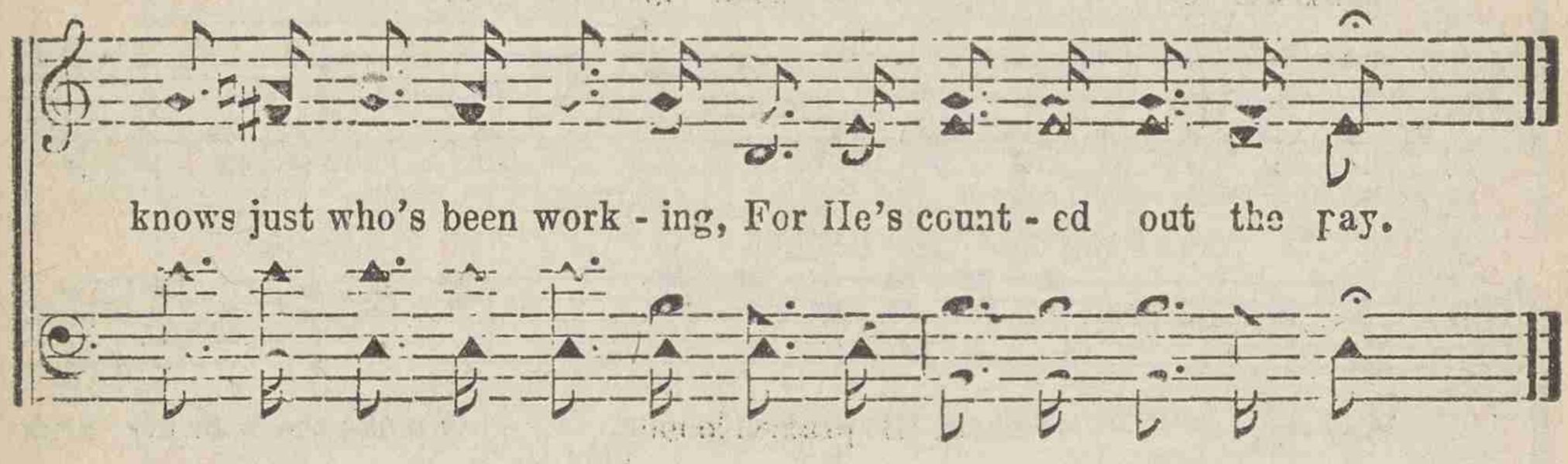
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

He's Coming Soon. Concluded.

CHORUS.

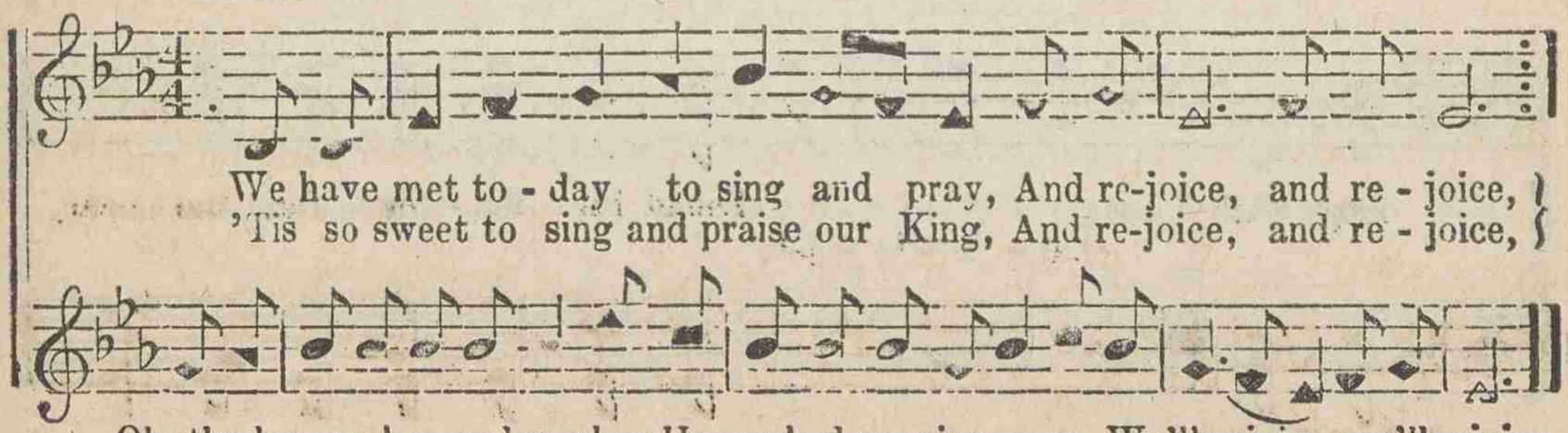






No. 104. We'll Rejoice.

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

CHORUS.

No. 105. Shout His Praise Louder.

B. H. WARREN. MALE QUARTET. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Let the mighty mil-lions sing, louder sing, Pay your homage to our King,
2. Let the mighty mil-lions sing, louder sing, 'Tis a tribute we should bring,
3. Let the mighty mil-lions sing, louder sing, Spread their notes on ev'ry wing,

mighty King; Roll His praise o'er land and sea, All ye chil-dren of the free,
glad - ly bring; Soon we'll join that heav'nly choir, And we'll raise our voices high'r,
ev - 'ry wing; Wake, ye slumb'ring voices, wake, With His praise the silence break,

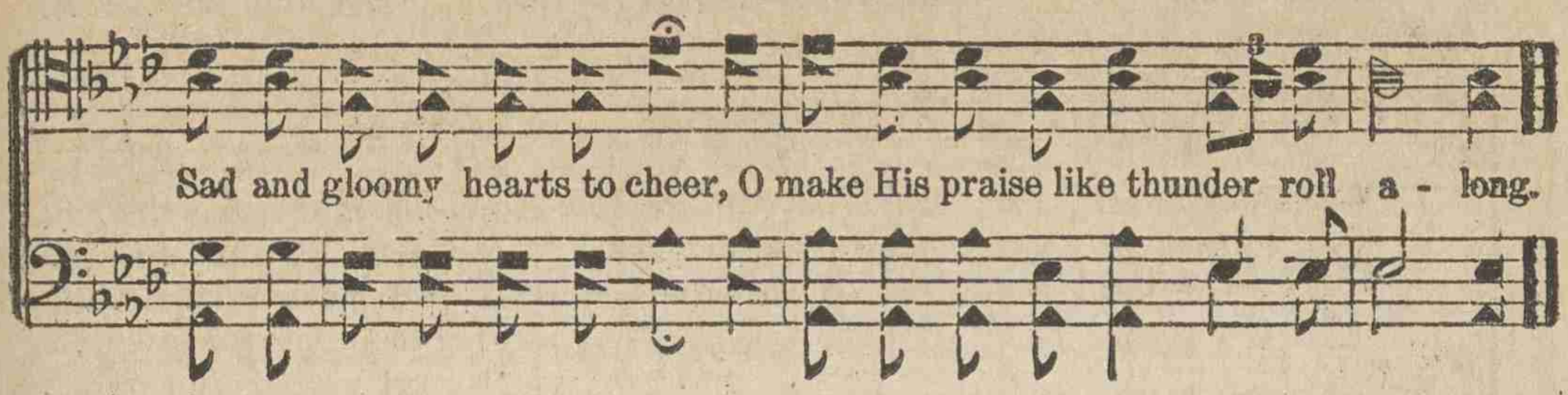
CHORUS.

In this year of ju - bi - lee, hal - le - lu - jah.
We will sing and nev - er tire, hal - le - lu - jah. O shout His prais-es
Make the low - er re - gions shake, hal - le - lu - jah.

loud - er, O shout His praises louder, O make the heav'nly arch
loud-er, loud-er,
ring with song, Sound its mu - sic far and near,
hal - le - lu - jah,

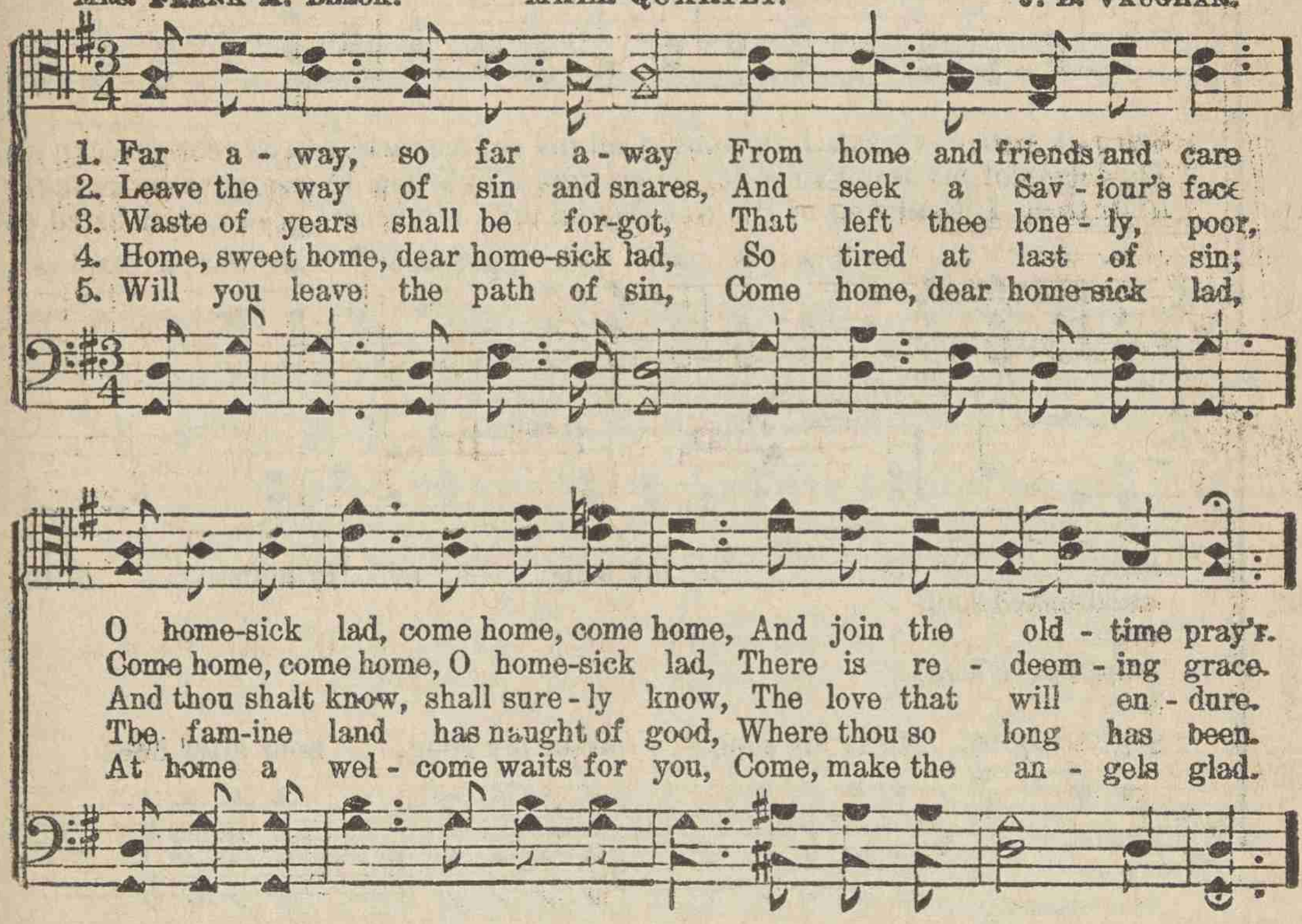
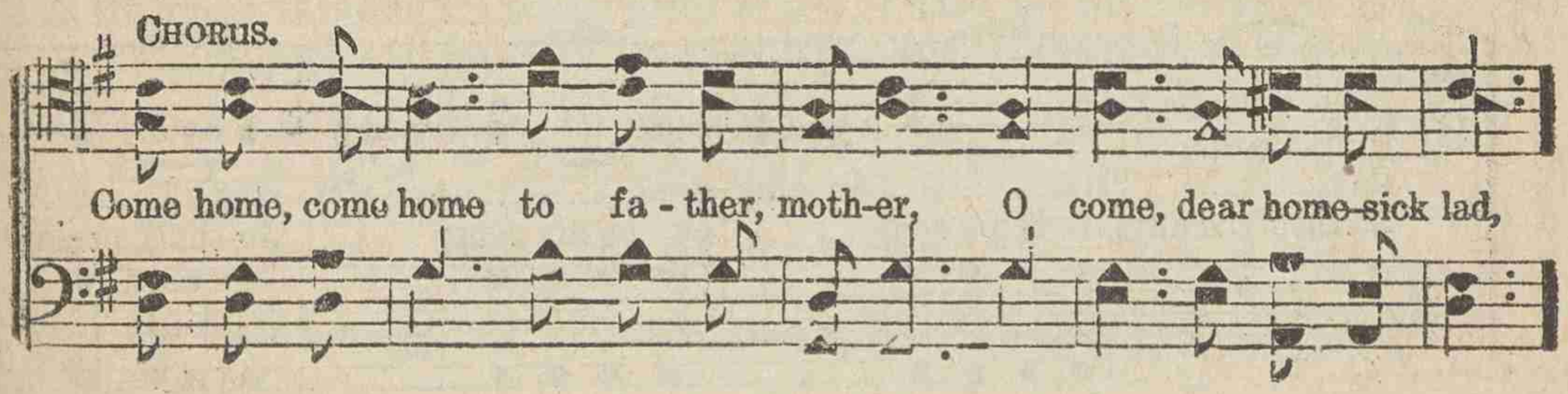
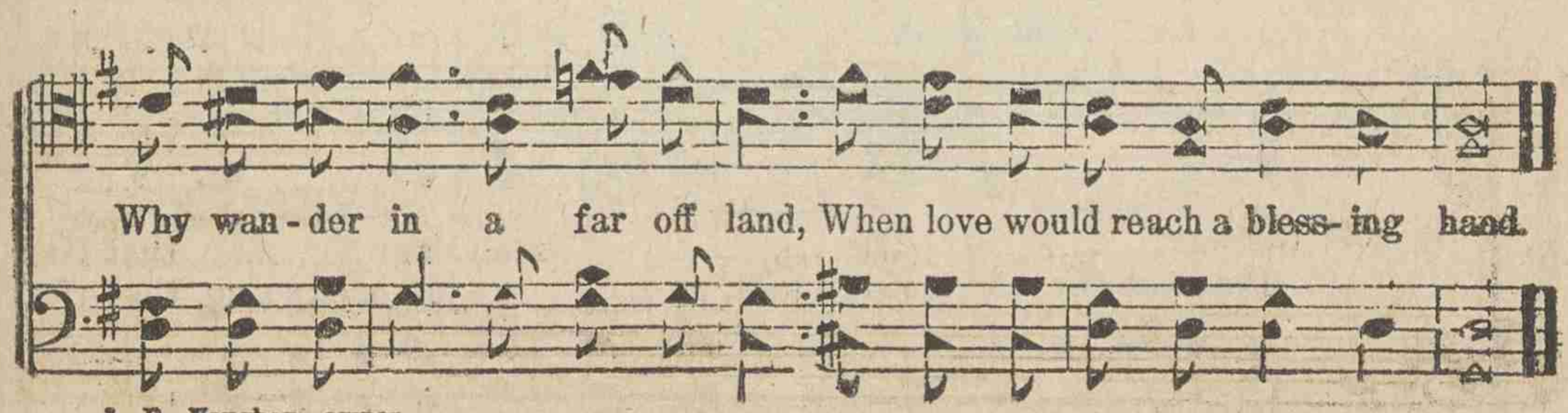
a. B. Vaughan, owner.

Shout His Praise Louder. Concluded.



No. 106. O Homesick Lad.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. MALE QUARTET. J. B. VAUGHAN.



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 107. Since Jesus Whispered, "Peace!"

James Rowe. Byron L. Whitworth, owner. 1925, Byron L. Whitworth.

1. What wonderful joy is a-bid-ing with-in! How glo-ri-ous now seems the goal!
2. The forc-es of e - vil can harm me no more, For Je-sus my life shall con-trol;
3. I'll fol-low His steps to the cit - y a-bove, Assured that He al-ways is right;

Since Je - sus my Sav - ior removed all my sin And whispered sweet peace to my
The days of my wand'rings for-ev-er were o'er When Je sus gave peace to my
And then I shall sing of His won-der-ful love While a - ges un num-bered go

REFRAIN.

soul! ..... He..... is my song..... ev - 'ry hour..... of the unburdened soul!
soul! ....
unburdened soul!
by..... .....
joy-ous-ly by. He is my song, ev-er my song, hour after hour

day,..... ..... He.. ..... is my song..... ev - 'ry step .....
all thro' the day, He is my song, ev - er my song Je-sus I praise

of the way; .... This..... I shall sing ..... that His
praise all the way; This I shall sing, joy-ous-ly sing that His

Since Jesus Whispered "Peace."

face .... I may see,..... ..... Glo - ry to
won - der - ful face there I may see, Glo - ry to God!

God! .... I am free! free! free! ....
glo - ry to God! He has redeemed me! I'm free, I am free!

No. 108. Resting On His Promise.

James Rowe. Byron L. Whitworth, owner. 1925 **Byron L. Whitworth.**

1. I am rest-ing on the promise of the Lord Who so free-ly made me whole;
2. He will lead me till the pit-falls all are passed. Strengthen me by saving grace;
3. More I love Him as the days and years go by, More I wor-ship and a - dore;

FINE.

For He tells me in His ev-er-last-ing word, He will keep my trusting soul.
He will meet me at the pearly gates at last,–I shall see His matchless face.
And with angels in the happy home on high I shall praise Him ev er-more,
trusting soul.

D.S. Till the dawning of the ev-er lasting day, He will keep my trust-ing soul.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

He will keep me till the shadows flee away And I reach the happy goal;
bless-ed goal;

No. 109. Everybody Will Be Happy Over There.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.

1. There's a hap - py land of prom-ise o - ver in the great be-yond Where the
2. Moth-ers, fa-thers, sis - ters, brothers will be sing-ing'round the throne In that
3. We will hear no - bod - y pray-ing and no mourn-ing in that land For no
4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace And who

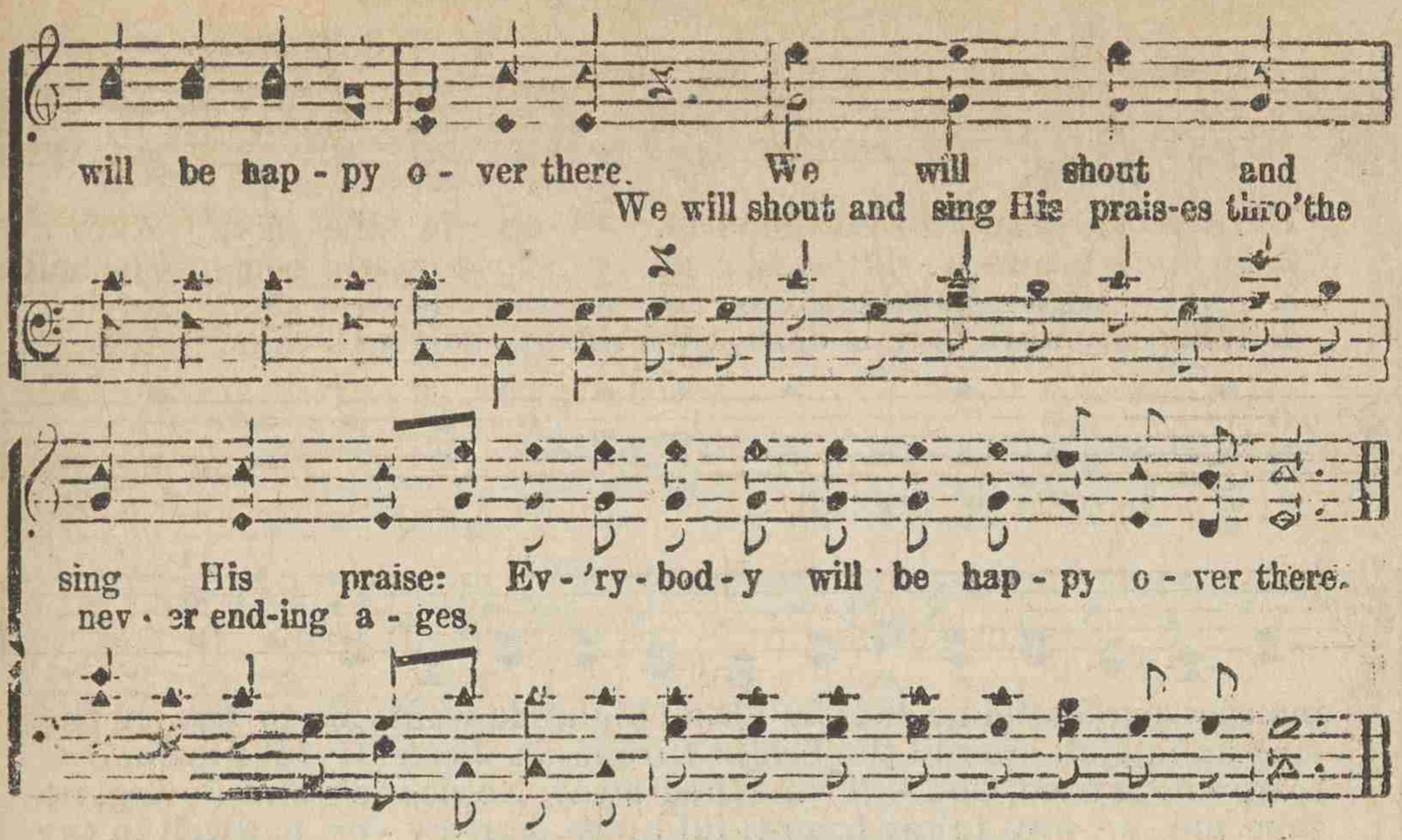
saved of earth shall soon the glo-ry share; Where the souls of men shall en - ter and live
land where no one ev - er knows a care And the christians of all a - ges will join
bur-dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo - ple will be sing-ing "Glo-ry,
brought us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for-ev-er as we

on for - ev - er - more, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
in the tri-umph song, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
glo - ry to the Lamb, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
look up - on His face, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.

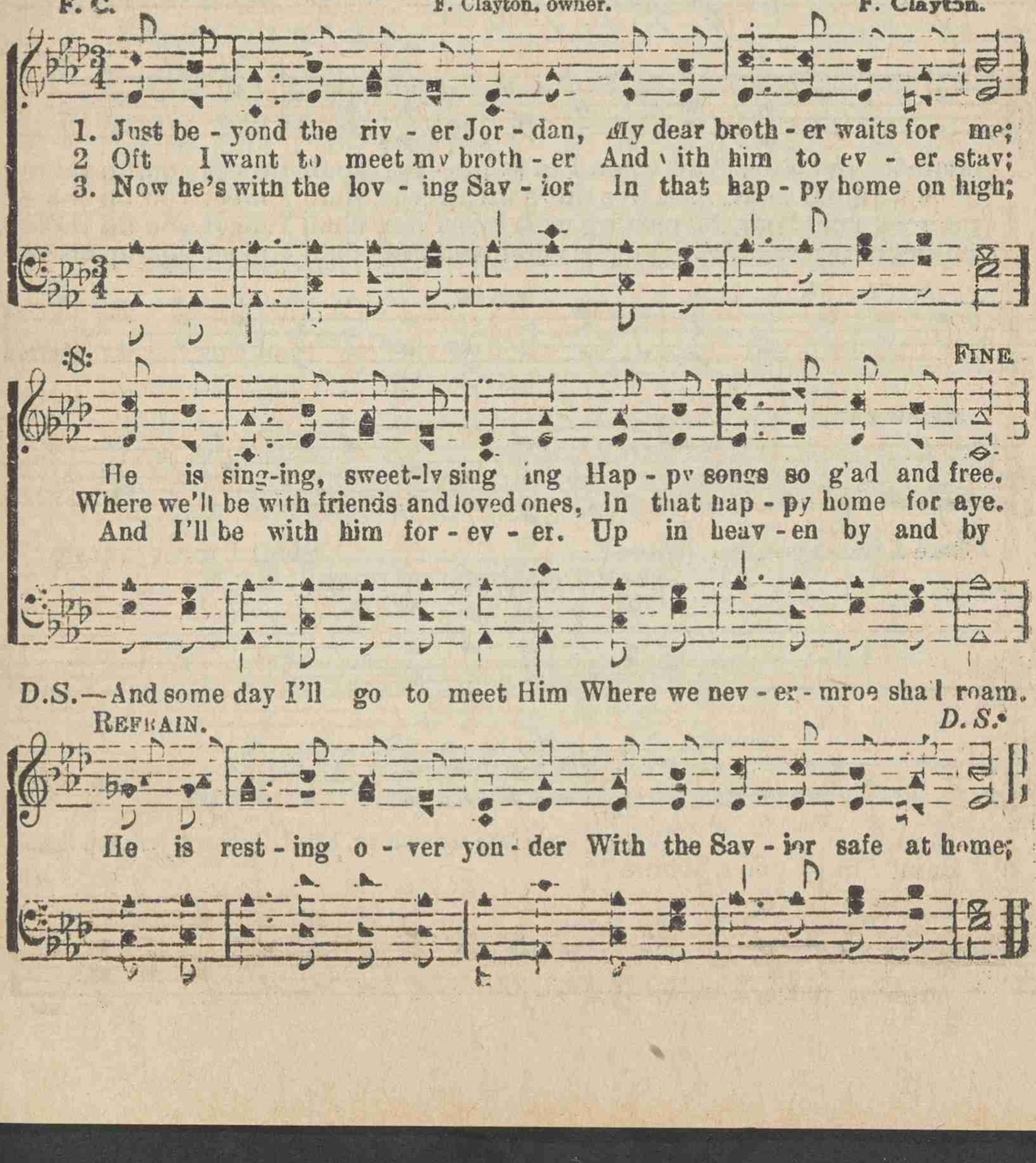
REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there, o - ver there.

Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bart-

Everybody Will Be Happy Over There.

No. 110. I'll Meet My Brother.

In memory of my dear brother who departed this life, Feb. 6, 1920.

F. C. F. Clayton, owner. F. Clayton.

FINE.

D. S.

REFRAIN.

No. 111. Shall I Meet You Up There?

J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far up in the sky, And
2. In that beau - ti - ful land no sor - row will come, We shall
3. No night shall be there, it is one end - less day, No
4. When my work here is done, then the an - gels will come And

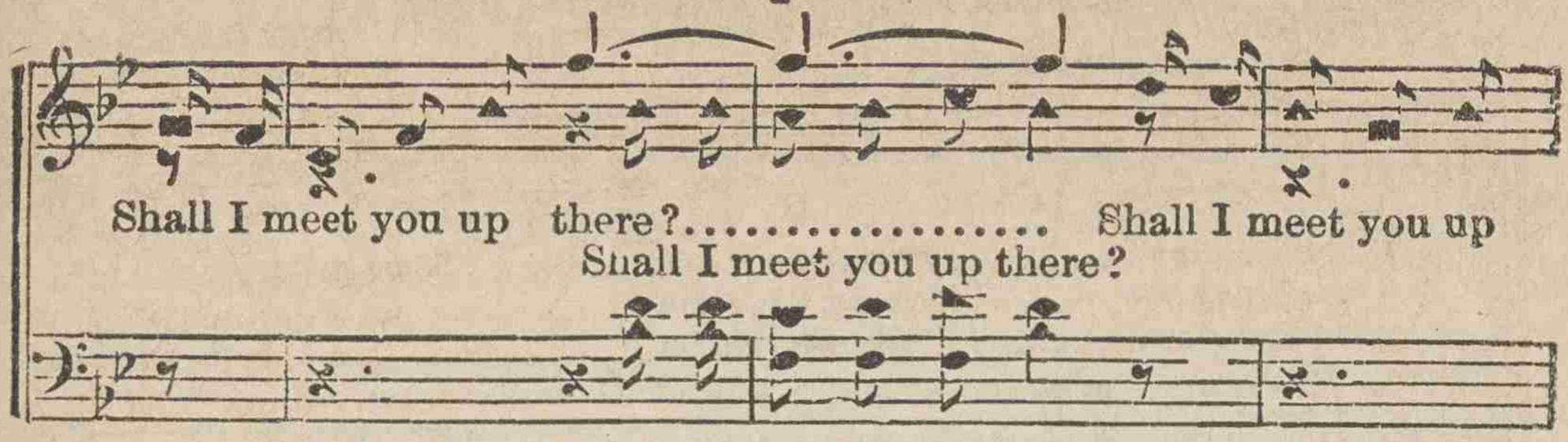
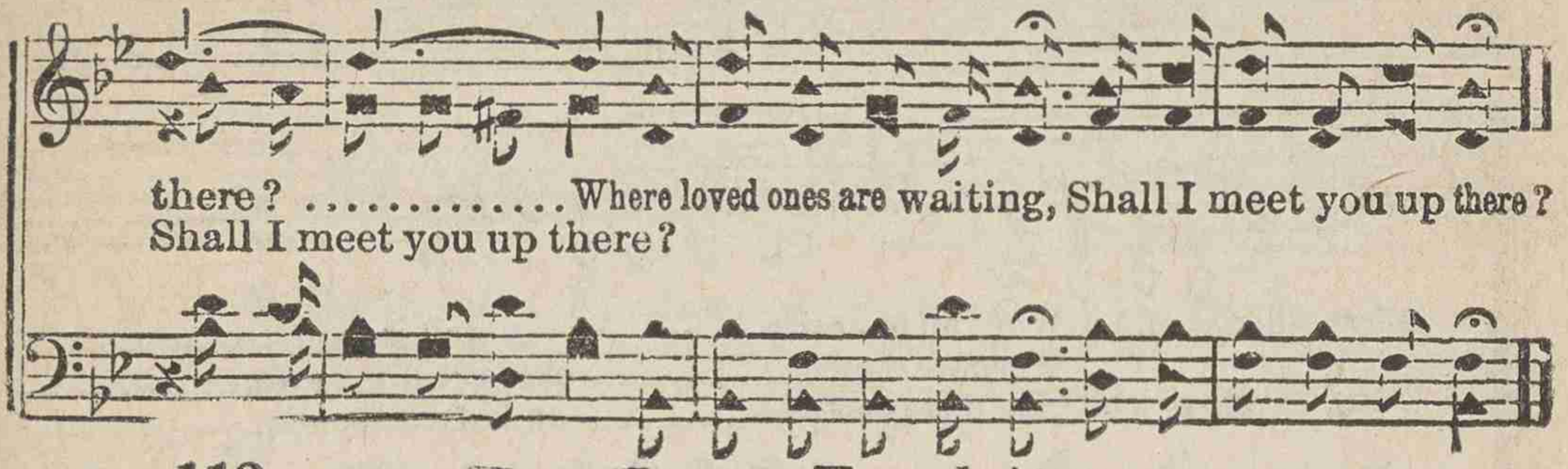
mansions prepared by our Sav-ior on high, He wants me to live in that
sing hallelujah around the bright throne, A beau - ti - ful robe and a
tears will be shed, God will wipe them away; No sickness and dy-ing, no
take me a - way to my beau-ti-ful home, For - ev - er to dwell in my

coun-try so fair, And when I'm in glo - ry, shall I meet you up there?
crown we shall wear, And live there with Jesus, shall I meet you up there?
pain we shall bear, No parting with loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
Father's own care, With angels and loved ones, shall I meet you up there?

REFRAIN.

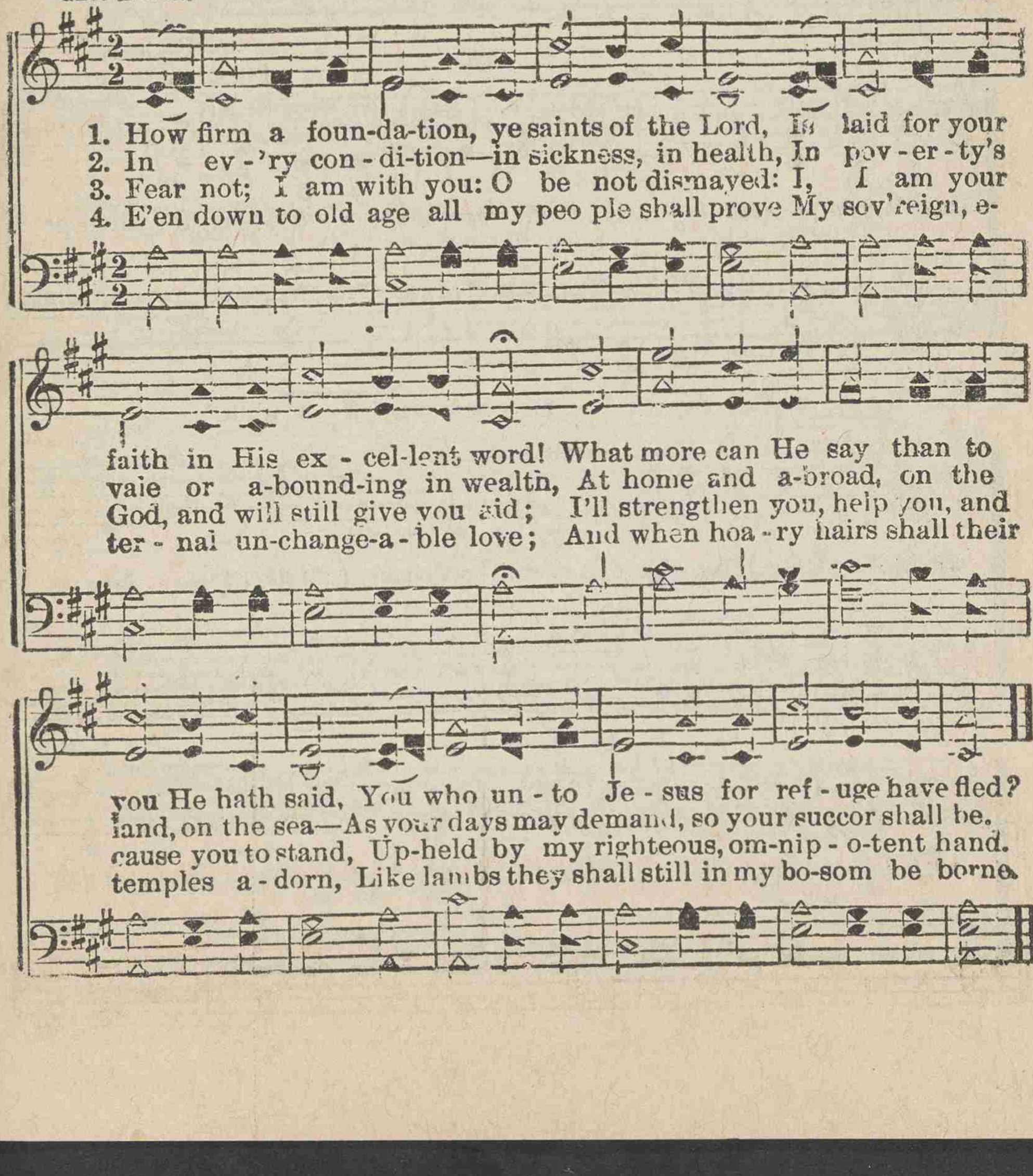
Shall I meet you up there?..... Shall I meet you up
Shall I meet you up there?

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

Shall I Meet You Up There? Concluded.

No. 112. How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. [illegible].

Popular Melody.



113. Some Glad Day.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. Will M. Ramsey.

1. O blessed tho't ..... sweet rest will come,..... Some glad day.....
2. These heavy bur - - dens we'll lay down,.....
3. All war and strife..... will soon be o'er,..... Some glad day

aft-er while;..... When all our earth - - ly toil is done.....
When we receive..... our heav'nly crown,.....
aft-er while; We'll find sweet peace..... on heaven's shore,.....

CHORUS.

FINE.

There'll come a glad day..... aft - er while, (aft - er while,) O aft - er

There'll come a glad day..... aft - er while, (aft - er while,)

while (af-ter while,) after while, (aft-er while) There'll come a gald day..... aft - er

D. S.

while, (aft-er while,) O aft - er while, (ait-er while,) gft-er while, (aft - er while,)

No 114. Lifted Out!

James Rowe J. M. HENSON, OWNER 1928 J. M. Henson

1. Sink - ing and de - spair - ing, man - y sin-stains bear-ing, On the sea of
2. Seek - ing world-ly pleas-ures, shunning heaven's treasures. Long I had been
3. For my Sav-ior's glo - ry, now I tell the sto - ry, Hear it, ye in

sin and doubt; My Re - deem - er found me, put His arms a-round me,
tossed a - bout; Ere I sought the fa - vor of the on - ly Sav - ior,
sin and doubt; He is al - ways near you, call and He will hear you,

REFRAIN

And I have been lift - ed out. Lift - ed out, lift - ed out!
Glo-ry! I've been lift - ed out.
For He waits to lift you out. Lift - ed out, lift - ed out!

Gone my fear,..... my sin and doubt! Je - sus heard me
Gone my fear, my sin and doubt!

pleading, knew what I was needing, And I now am lift - ed out!
lift-ed out!

No. 115. Come Before Him With Singing

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing"

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — W. J. Allred, owner, 1923 — Rev. W. J. Allred

1. Come with songs of praise, Serve the Lord with glad-ness, Ban - ish doubt and sad - ness; Sing, sing, sweet - ly sing, Show - ing all the world the won-ders of His love. Praise, praise, Glo - ri - fy the Lord!
2. Praise, O praise His name, Sing His great sal - va - tion, Give Him ad - o - ra - tion; Praise, praise, glad - ly praise, Show - ing all the
3. "Make a joy - ful noise," Come, ye meek and low - ly, Praise the High and Ho - ly; Sing, sing, sweet - ly sing, Show - ing all the
4. O - pen wide the gates, Shout your glad ho - san - nas, Lift a- loft your ban - ners; Sing, sing, ev - er sing, Show - ing all the

REFRAIN

Praise, O praise, and Serve Him, Sing with sweet ac - cord! Send the glad news out;
Serve, O serve Him, Send the news, the glad news

news out;

O send the glad news out, O send the glad news out,

out, O send it out;

Come Before Him With Singing

Laud Him, bless the King of kings, Laud Him, Give your gladness wings;
Laud Him, laud Him, Laud Him, laud Him,

Sing, ye work - ers, Come with grateful ad - o - ra-tion, praise the Lord.

O sing, ye hap-py workers,

No. 116. There is Glory There.

J. M. Henson, owner. W. B. Henson.

1. Here there's sorrow, toil and pain, Dan-gers un-a-ware; But in heav-en
2. Loved ones yon-der watch and wait, Smiling, pure and fair; We can see them
3. Soon we're go - ing home to rest, In that country fair; And the dear ones
4. Je - sus calls us one by one. To His pal-ace fair; And when tri - als

CHORUS.

joy doth reign, There is glo - ry there
by the gate, Where there's glo-ry there. Glo-ry there, glo - ry there. All is
we love best, Then will greet us there.
here are done, We'll have glo-ry there. Glo-ry there, glo - ry there, All is

1. 2.

glo - ry o - ver yonder, In that homeland fair;
glo - ry o - ver (Omit.....,) yon-der, Glo-ry ev - 'ry - where.

No. 117. There Will be Eternal Glory.

C. N. Smith. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

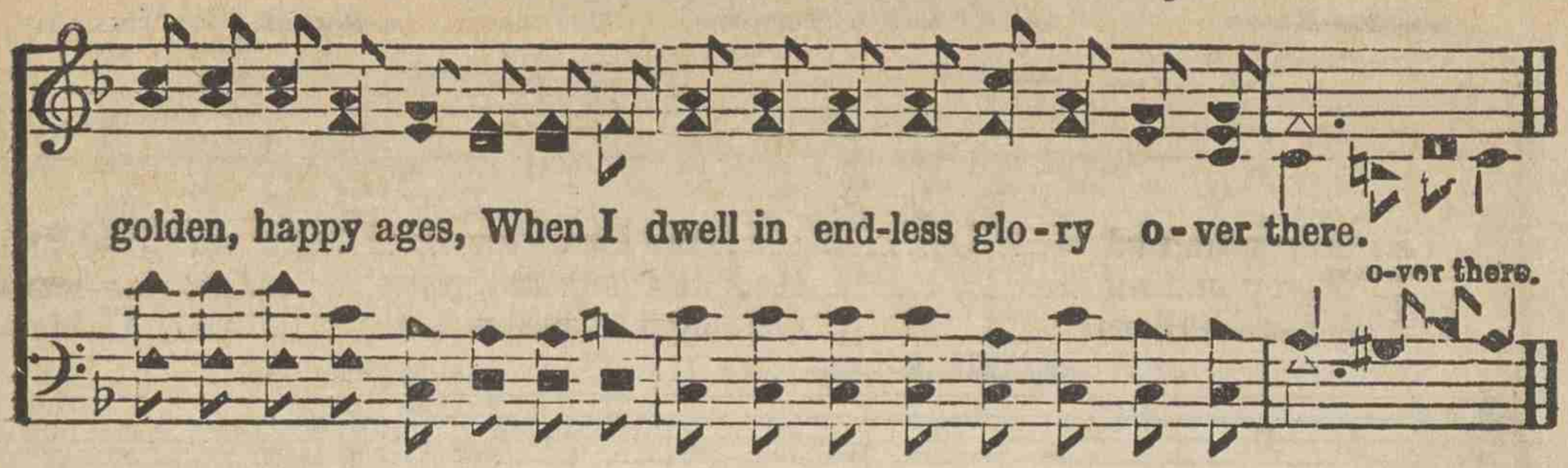
1. There will be e - ter-nal glo - ry in that land of joy and light, Where our
2. Tho' the way be dark and dreary and the daylight fades too fast, Yet I
3. If my wea - ry footsteps fal-ter, then I hear the Master's voice, As He

gracious Master waits for you and me; Where fair sum-mer smiles for-ev - er
know the Master careful watch will keep; Till the dan-gers that be - set me
tells me of the glo - ry there a - bove; If my heart grows cold and heavy

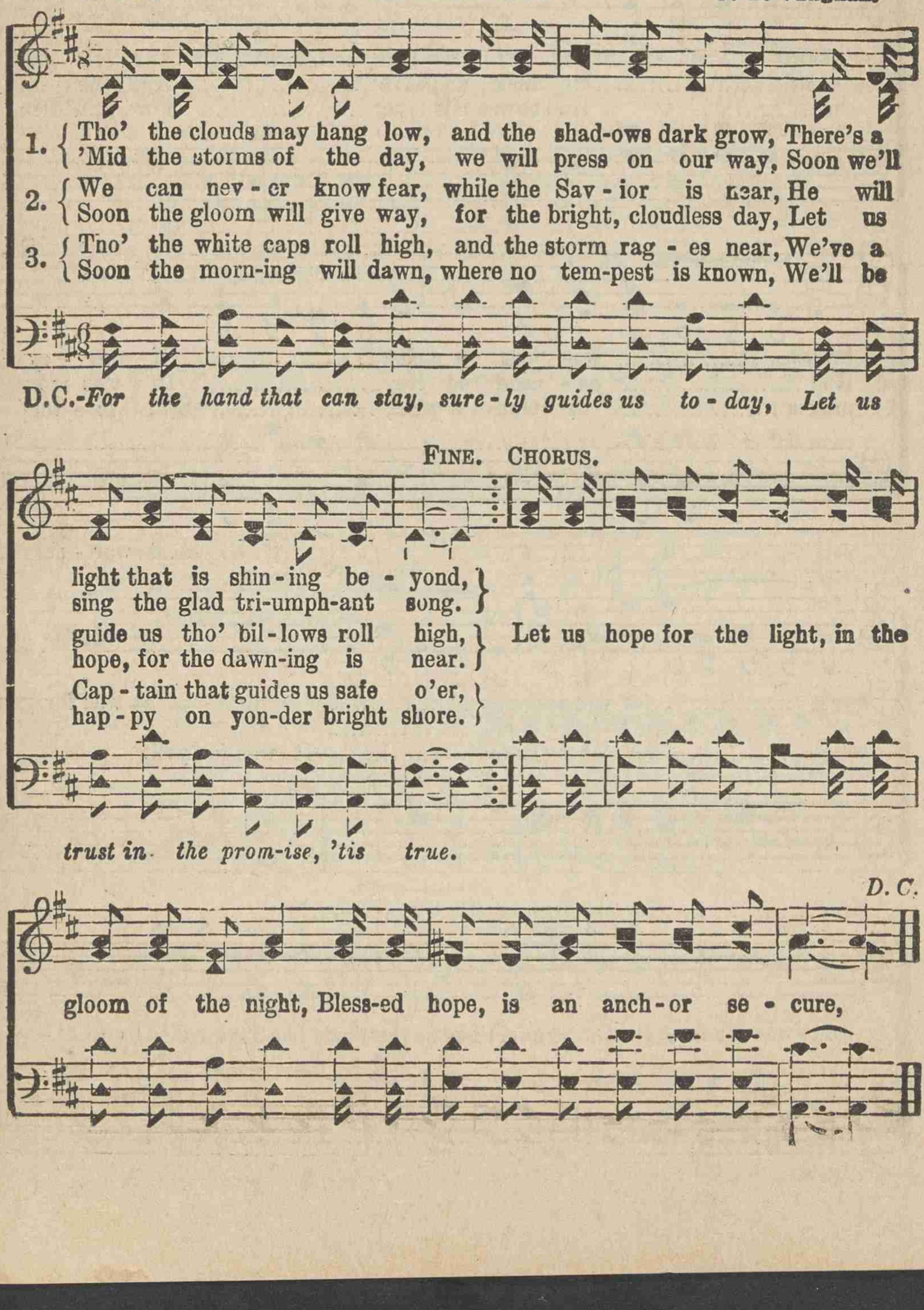
and the skies are always bright, In that hap-py land be-yond the si-lent sea.
and the cares of life are past, Then the fruits of my life's journey I shall reap.
then He bids my soul re-joice, For He waits for me in ev - er - last-ing love.

CHORUS.

There will be e - ter-nal glo-ry o - ver there, (o-ver there,) In that crystal
city bright beyond compare; I will sing the Master's praises Thro' the
o-ver there.

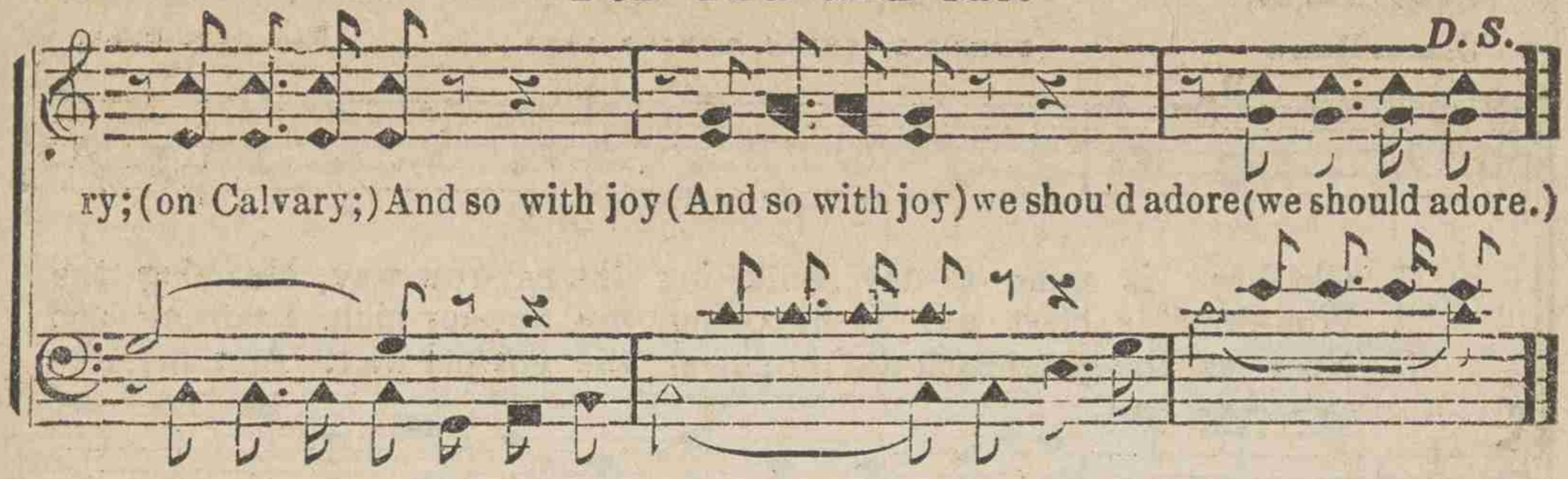
There Will be Eternal Glory.

No. 118. Hope 'Neath the Clouds.

J. B. V. J B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.



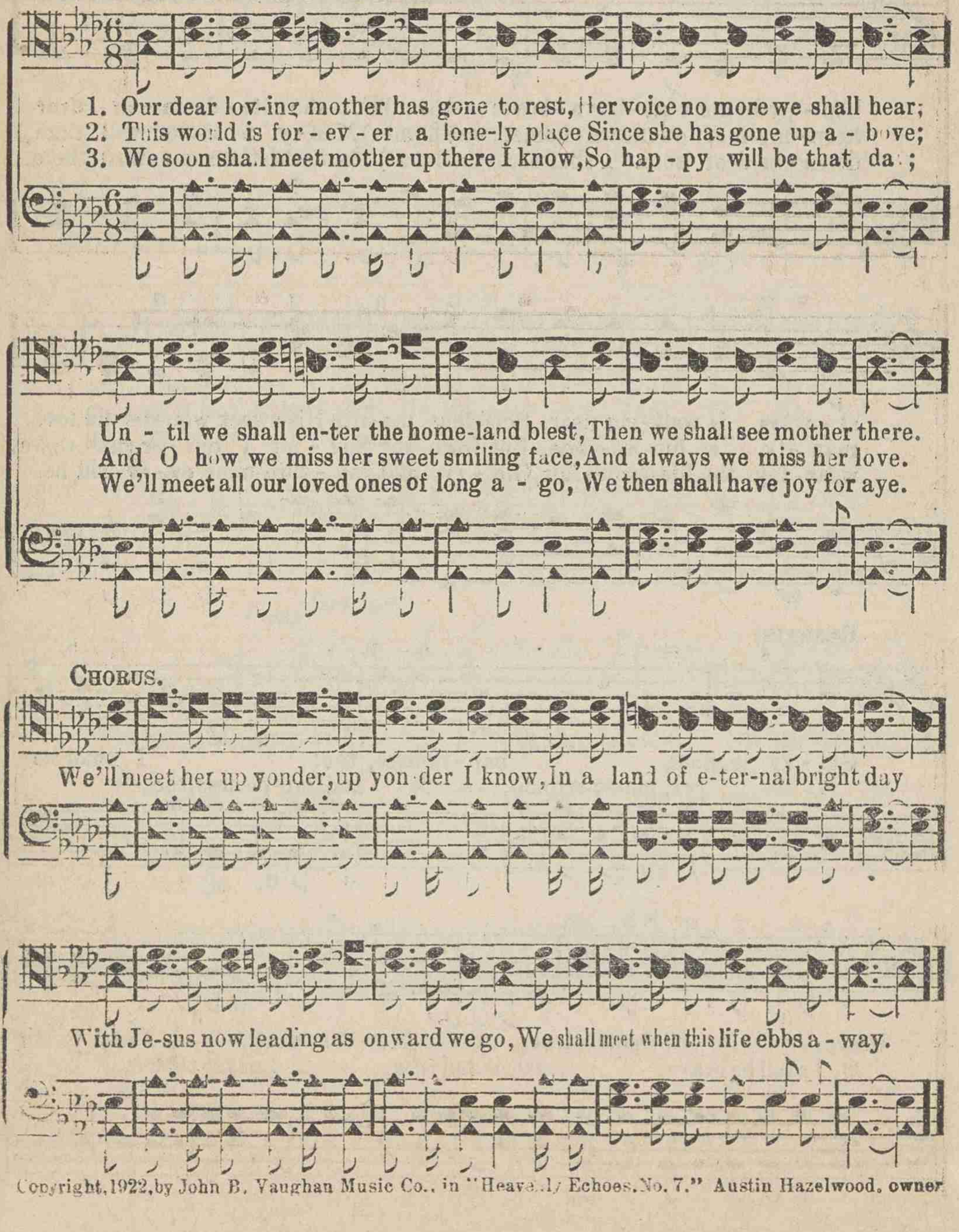
No. 119. For You and Me.

James Rowe. Austin Hazelwood, owner. **Austin Hazelwood.**

For You and Me.

No. 126. We Soon Shall Meet Mother.

In memory of Mrs. S. M Mewbourn, mother of Mrs. John B. Vaughan, Feb, 12, 1921.

J. W. Pinkard. Arr. by Grady C. Morris. **Austin Hazelwood**



Copyright, 1922, by John B. Vaughan Music Co., in "Heavenly Echoes, No. 7." Austin Hazelwood, owner

No. 121. Glory is Mine Today

James Rowe — MORRIS & HENFON, OWNERS 1928 — Emory S. Peck

1. Glo - ry is mine to-day, walk - ing the nar-row way, Near-ing the
2. Won-drous-ly blest am I, hav - ing my Sav-ior nigh, Lead-ing and
3. Near - er the gates each day, bright-er the gos-pel way: And my Re-

hap - py home wait - ing a - bove; (a-bove:) For the Re - deem - er dear
keep - ing me, on the way home; (way home:) Man - y a storm will rage
deem - er dear soon I shall see; (shall see) Then, with the ran-somed there,

al - ways is walk-ing near, Shielding me with His sweet won-der-ful love.
man - y a foe en-gage, But from my Sav - ior I nev - er shall roam.
wear - ing the life-crown fair, Glo - ry and rap - ture mine ev - er will be.

REFRAIN

Glo - ry is mine, hap - pi-ness, too: I shall be
yes, glo-ry is mine, and hap-pi-ness, too,

brave, I shall be true, Nev-er re-pine; Close to His
O, I shall be brave, fearless and true, I never repine,

Glory is Mine Today

side I shall a-bide, Trusting His love wonderful love, Glory is mine.
Yes glo-ry is mine.

No. 122. He Will Be With Me

James Rowe — J. M. HENSON OWNER 1928 — J. M. Henson

1, The dark, si-lent val-ley we all have to face, And thro' it we all have to
2. No harm will be-fall me if still I am true, For He will be lov - ing me
3. The val-ley is short and to Him it is known, He trod it a - lone, long a-

go: But noth-ing I fear, for I'm sav'd by His grace, My Lord will be
so; And in His dear arms He will car - ry me thro', For He will be
go; And-glo - ri-ous tho't- I shall not be a - lone, For He will be

D. S.—For He will be

FINE REFRAIN

with me, I know. Yes, He will be with me, I know When thro' the dark
I know,

val - ley I go, The way will be bright with love's bless-ed li_ht,
the val-ley I go,

D. S.

No. 123. Will You Meet Me There?

W. C. M. MORRIS AND HENSON, OWNERS. Walter C. Mitchell.

1. I am go - ing to that home of the soul, (of the soul,) Will you meet me in the cit - y of the King? All the beau-ties
2. O, what pleas-ures I ll en - joy o - ver there, o - ver there,) Will you I will nev - er of the King? I'll be look - ing
3. When all tri - als, and all cares here are o'er (here are o'er,) Will you of my Lord I'll be-hold, (I'll behold,) Will you meet me in that cit - y know a heartache are care, (pain or care, (Will you meet me in that cit - y for you there on that shore, (on that shore, (Will you meet me in that cit - y

that will be by and by, (by and by,) When you meet me in that cit - y

D. S.—What a meet - ing

REFRAIN.

FINE

of the King? (of the King?) You must meet me in that cit - y of the King? (of the King?)

D. S.

King, Where we'll make the heav'nly hal - le - lu - jahs ring,
of the King, make them ring,

No. 124 New Jerusalem.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

MAY JUSTUS. J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.

Soprano and Bass Duet.

1. There is a cit - y built of God, Of jew-els and of gold; And mansions
2. No night shall ev - er come therein, For-ev - er there is day; No storm - y
3. No sound of sor- row e'er is heard From its ce-les-tial throng, But sounds of
4. Oh, cit - y! New Je - ru - sa - lem! I see thee now in part,—By faith a-

CHORUS.

where His saints shall dwell In hap - pi-ness un - told.
winds shall ev - er blow, No gloom hang o'er the way. Fair cit - y! New Je-
praise and joy shall blend In one ce - les - tial song.
lone now,—but some day I'll see thee as thou art.

ru - sa-lem! Made not by mor - tal hand, Thy splendor some day I shall see,

When on thy shores I stand. Fair cit - y! New Je - ru - sa-lem! Made not by

mor- tal hand, Thy splendor some day I shall see, When on thy shores I stand.

No. 125.. I Have Found It In the Lord

James Rowe MORRIS & HENSON. OWNERS. 1928 **A. A. Freeman**

1. I am homeward bound, ... for a friend I've found, ...
2. I have hope as bright, ... as the morning light, ...
3. Sin-ful days are o'er, ... I shall stray no more, ...

And my soul has been... .... restored; ..... Gone my sin - ful
I shall win life's true..... ..... re-ward; ..... I have what will
With my God I'm in .... ac-cord; ..... I am on the

D. S. – I am rich - ly

past, ... peace is mine at last, ... I have found it
guide ..... to the glo-ry-side, ...
road ..... to the true abode. .....

blest..... .... with the sweetest rest, ... I have found it

FINE. REFRAIN

in .... the Lord. ... ... I have found it in ... ...
I have found it in the Lord. I have found it in

D. S.

the Lord, ... Grace that has my soul .... restored- .....
my precious Lord, Grace that has my soul restored.

No. 126. Somewhere There is Glory.

James Rowe. MCD WEAMS, OWNER. 1927. **Pledger B. Jones.**

1. Al-ways the sky is clear and bright, glo-ri-ous some - - where,
2. Man-sions of r-st and joy and p-ace wait for us some - - where,
3. Loved ones are wait-ing for their own lov-ing-ly some - - where,

somewhere, just be-yond,

Shin-ing with love's e-ter-nal light. won-drous-ly fair; (so bright and fair;)
Sing ers who play on harps of gold ev-er are there: (yes, ev-er there;)
Look ing this way, they watch and wait, hap-py and fair; (so glad and fair;)

Somewhere I know there is glo - ry wait-ing for me: (wait-ing for me;)
Pal ac-es, bright with His glo-ry, shine like the sun; (the noon-day sun;)
Wait-ing to greet you. some morn-ing, wait-ing for me: (for you and me)

D. S.—Life will for-ev-er be hap - py, glo-ri ous there; (for-ev-er there;)

FINE. REFRAIN.

Glad-ness and rest wait for the blest, somewhere. Some - where There is
Life will be sweet, calm and complet. somnwhere.
Life will be glad, none will be sad, somewhere. Somewhere I know there is

Tri-als all o'er we'll sigh no more, somewhere.

D. S.

glo - - ry, some - where there is peace, ...
glo-ry in-deed, somewhere I know there is won-der-ful peace,

No. 127. I'll Never Be Lonely There.

Mrs. John B. Vaughan. PROPERTY OF AUSTIN HAZELWOOD. **Austin Hazelwood.**

1. My Sav - ior's pre - par - ing a home for the blest, I'll nev - er be
2. Just o - ver the way they are wait - ing for me, I'll nev - er be
3. My moth-er, and loved ones, I'll see them a - gain, I'll nev - er be

lone - ly there; Where, af - ter the tri - als, His own may find rest,
lone - ly there; From bur - dens and sor - row my heart will be free,
lone - ly there; For Je - sus my Sav - for for - ev - er will reign,

REFRAIN.

I'll nev - er be lone - ly there. I'll nev - er be lone - ly
there, (up there,) No nev - er be lone - ly there; With loved ones I'll
be, their face I shall see, I'll nev - er be lone - ly there.

No. 128. Sowing and Reaping.

Mrs. J. B. Vaughan. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. J. B. Vaughan.

1. In the har-vest of joy you are anx-ious to win, Then all will de-pend
2. Pro - cure the good seed, love, hon-est-y, truth, And free-ly the bless-
3. How hap-py are they who in life's early day, With their health blushing feat-
4. The harvest will come, the seed time you know, And that while you sow
5. If you sow to the flesh, you will sad-ly deplore Your fol - ly with grief

on the sowing; What you sow you shall reap, be it vir - tue or sin, So be-
ings be-stow - ing, Give to your dear Lord, in the days of your youth, And
ures a - glow-ing! Life's bless - ings broad cast a-long the whole way, And
keeps a-grow-ing, Be it vir - tue or vice, or what-ev - er you sow, You will
o - ver - flow-ing; Soon the harvest will come, and reap-ing be o'er, So

CHORUS.

ware and look out for the mow - ing.
then you'll have joy in the mow - ing. You shall reap.... you shall reap,...
reap the re-ward at the mow - ing. You shall reap what you sow, you shall reap what you sow,
reap it some day in the mow - ing.
think when you sow, of the mow - ing.

1 2

Reap what you sow in the harvest time; Reap what you sow in the harvest time.

No. 129. Ho, Reapers!

James Rowe
Cho. by P. B. J.

MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS 1928

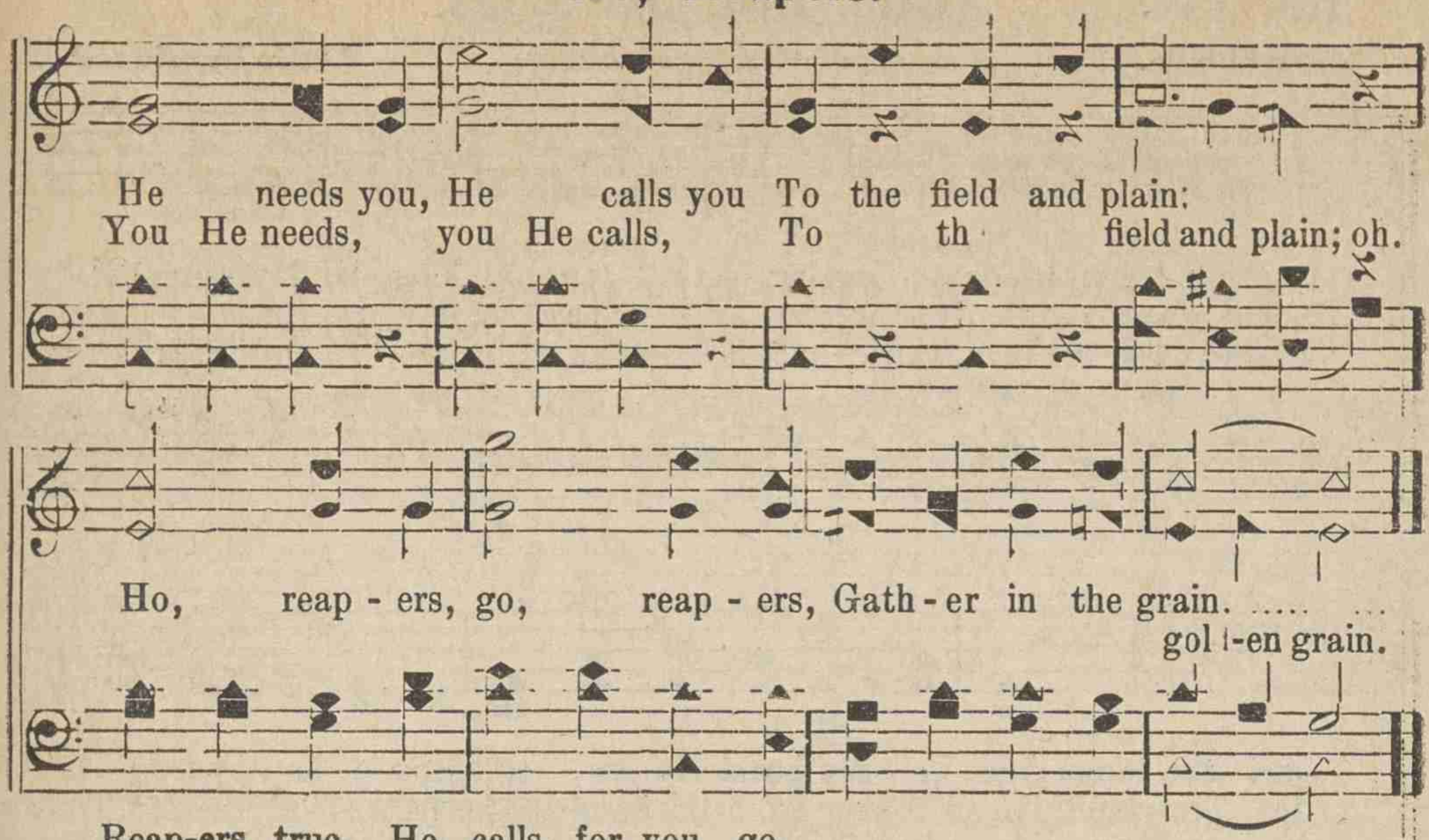
P. B. Jones

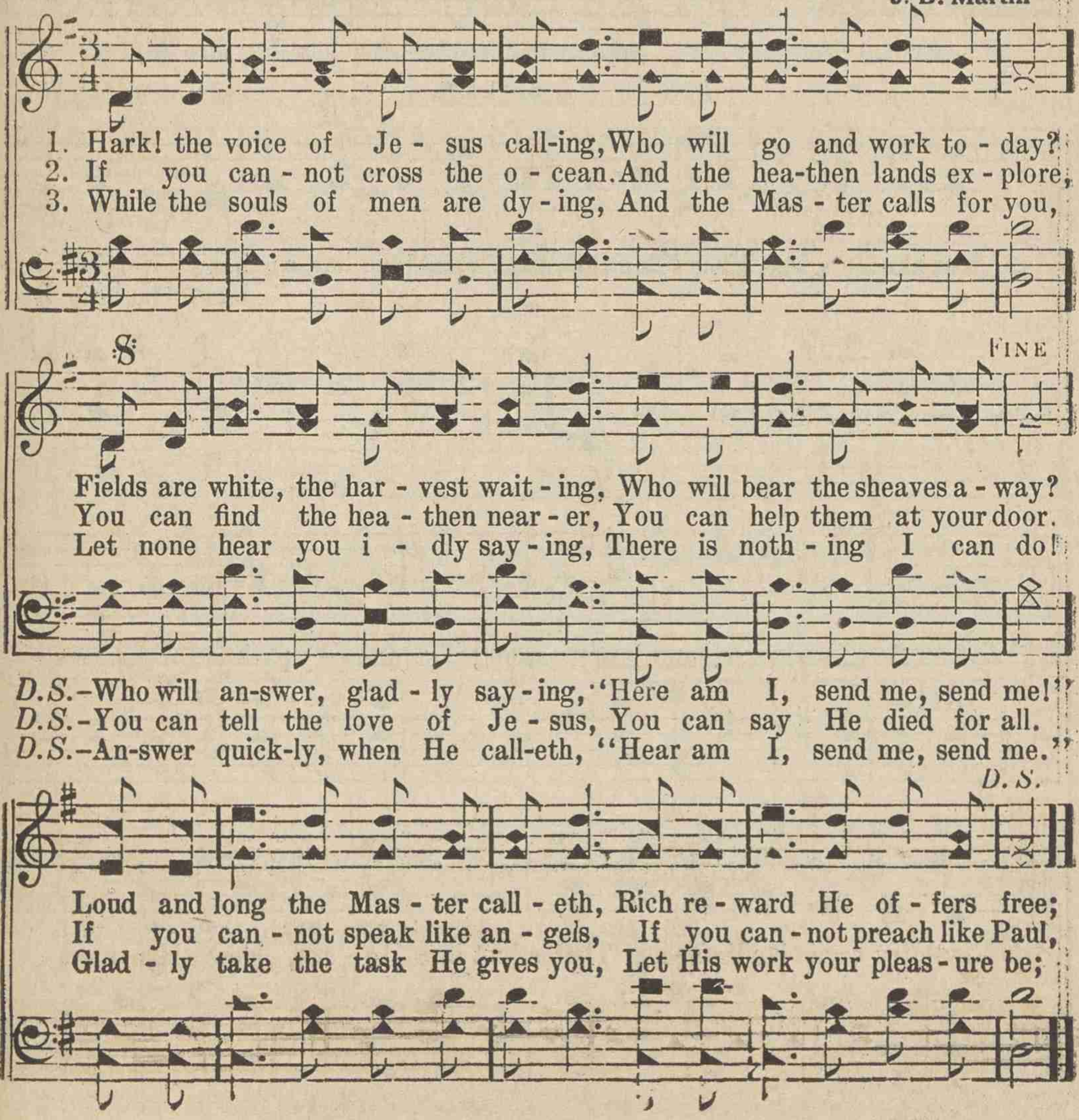
1. Hark! the Har-vest Mas-ter calls, Need-ing you and me. Sun - light on the har-vest falls, Gathered it must be. Reap - ers stead-y, tried and true,
2. Do not let Him plead in vain, Help Him while you may; Life's e - ter - nal crown to gain, Reap-ers, speed a-way. Dai - ly He will be your shield,
3. When the reap - ing all is done And you cease to roam;—When the crown of life is won, He will call you home. There with Him you shall re - joice

Sp-ed ye to the plain; There the Lord is need-ing you To reap the grain.
Keep your cour-a e strong Has - ten to the harvest field, With hap - py song.
Thro' un-num-bered days; Ev - er lift-ing heart and voice In sweet-est praise.

REFRAIN

Ho, reap - ers, Ho, reap-ers, See the field is white:
Reap-ers true God needs you, See the field is white;
Go, la - bor for Je - sus, Work with all your might.....
Glad-ly go, cour-age show, Work with all your might.

Ho, Reapers!

No. 130. Hark! the Voice of Jesus

J. B. Martin

No. 131. That's Just Like Jesus.

James Rowe. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD, OWNER. Austin Hazelwood.

1. My Sav - ior keeps me sing-ing, as I go a - long, He loves me dai - ly
2. He gives me joy for sor-row ev - ry pass-ing day, Be-cause sal - va - tion
3. He tells me love will o - pen heav-en's gate for me, That al-ways He will

just the same; And in my heart He ev - er keeps a hap-py song, That's
I pro-claim; He shields me from the temp-ter, keeps the clouds a-way, That's
be the same; He tells me that in glo - ry I His face shall see, That's

REFRAIN.

Just like Je - sus, bless His name. That's just like Je - sus bless His
bless His ho - ly
name, He al-ways loves me just the same; The drear - y path He brightens and
ev - 'ry care He light-ens, That's just like Je - sus, bless His name.

No. 132. Open Wide the Door.

J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus is stand-ing and knock-ing to - day, O - pen and let Him in;
2. Je - sus is wait-ing, been wait - ing so long, Will you not let Him in;
3. Some day you'll call, but He'll knock nev-er-more, Dan-ger do not de - lay;
4. Some day you'll knock, but He'll bid you de-part, Lis-ten! He knocks to - day;

Long He's been waiting, oh, will you de - lay? Je - sus your tru-est Friend.
Je - sus with patience your moments pro-long, O - pen and let Him in,
List! how He ten - der-ly knocks at your door, Wide o - pen doors to - day;
Sin - ner I pray you don't har-den your heart. Wide o - pen doors to - day.

REFRAIN.

O - pen wide, o - pen wide, O-pen the doors while He's passing this way;
O - pen wide, o - pen wide, Wide o - pen doors for the Sav - ior to - day.

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No. 133. Bound for that Land.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints immor - tal reign,
2. Sweet fields be - yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green,
3. Could we but climb where Mos - es stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
Not Jor - dan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore.

CHORUS.

I am bound for that land, I am
Bound for that land, bound for that land,

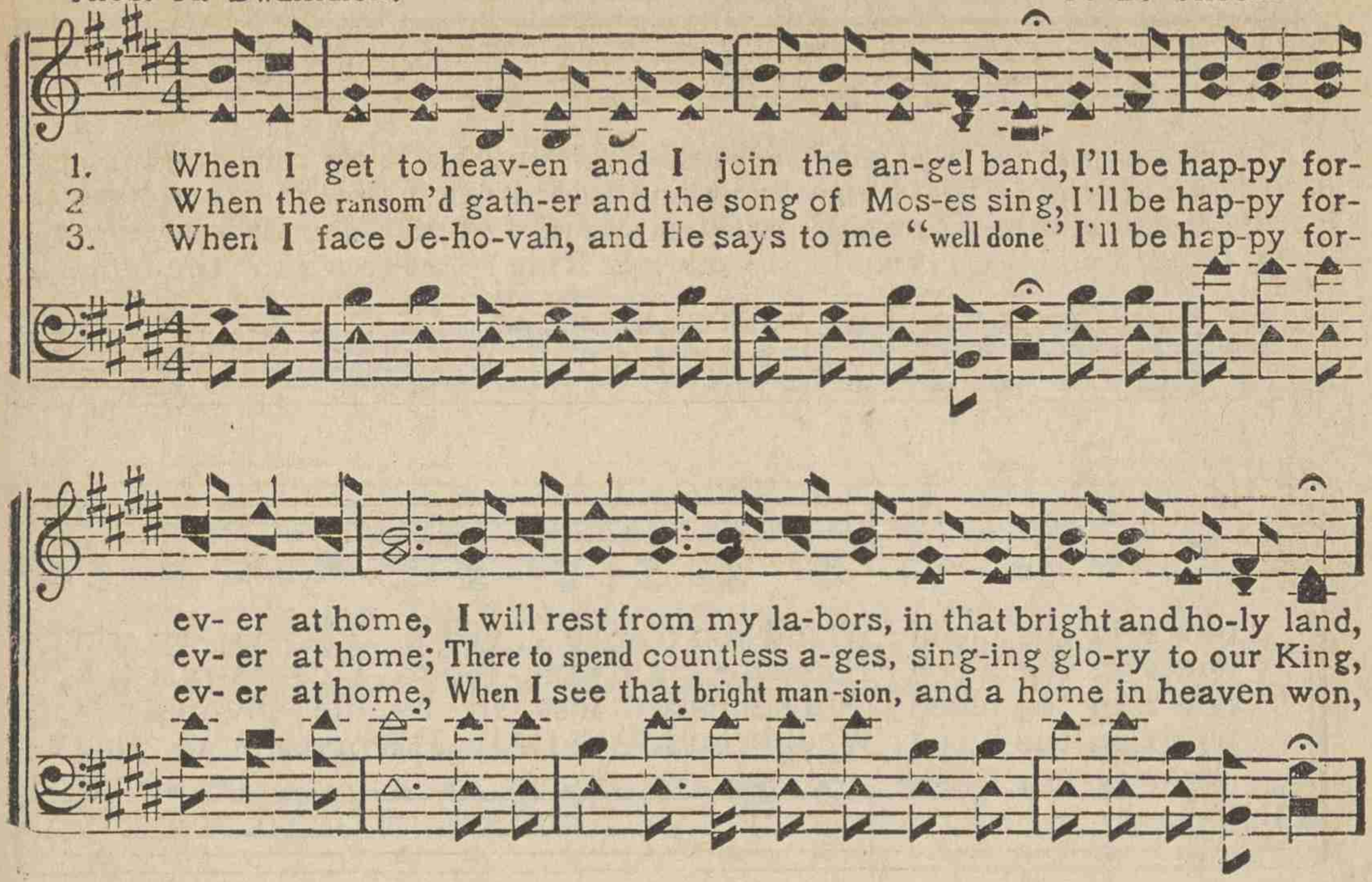
bound for that land, On Jor-dan's stormy
Bright Ca-naan land, bright Ca - naan land.

banks I stand, And view the promised land, I am bound for that land.
I am bound for that land.

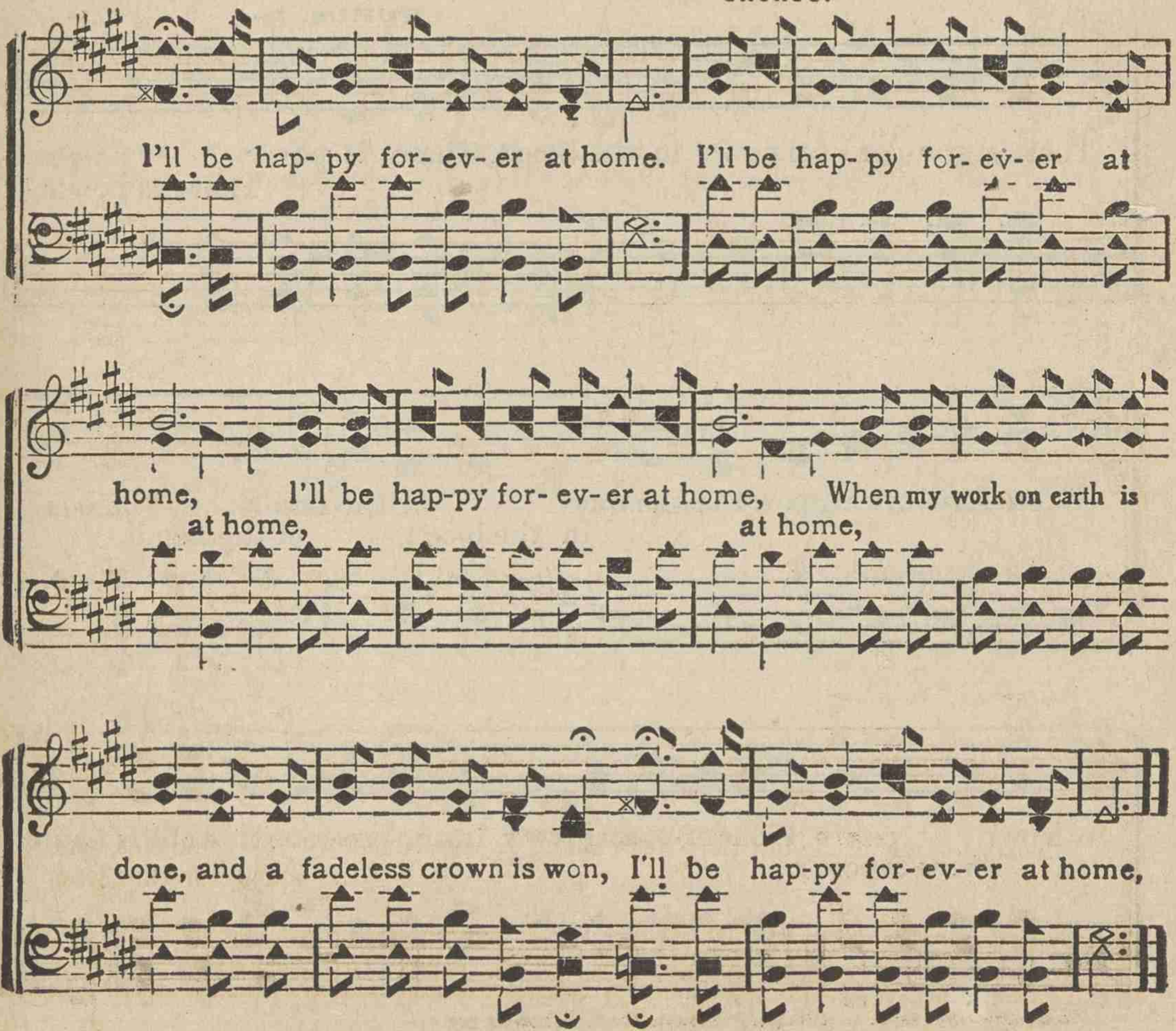
. B. Vaughan. owner.

No. 134. Happy Forever At Home.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. J. B. VAUGHAN.



CHORUS:



B. Vaughan, Owner.

135. THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

I. JOHN 1:7. L. E. JONES.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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No. 136. On An Old Fashion Hill.

Mrs. John B. Vaughan. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD. OWNER. **Austin Hazelwood.**

1. On an old fash-ion hill that they called Cal-va-ry, There my Sav - ior they
2. On an old fash-ion hill that they called Cal-va-ry, Where the crowds came to
3. From an old fash-ion hill that they called Cal - va - ry Came sal - va - tion, no

once cru - ci - fied, There for you and for me, He was nailed to the tree.
mock and de-ride Je - sus suf-fered that we, might from bond-age be free,
oth - er way known; 'Twas a way made for me, and for all who will be

REFRAIN.

There for all, He once suf-fered and died.
Prayed for them while they pierced His dear side. Let us worship the One cru - ci -
True to Je - sus who know-eth His own.

fied, Let us sing of His love ev - 'ry day; 'Twas for you and for

me Je - sus died on the tree, On an old fash - ion hill far a - way.

No. 137. I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. THOS. J. LANEY.

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on.....
2. When my bod - y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the worlds on fire, and dark-ness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry land with Je - sus on the throne, I'll live on.

Yes I'll live on, Je - sns saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je - sus till the judg-ment day,
Yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run,
Yes, I'll live on, For e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing home sweet home.

REFRAIN.

I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on,

I'll live on, on, on, on,

on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....

on, on and on, on, on

Yes, I'll live on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.

and on, yes, I'll live on.

Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners.

No. 138. O WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J CALVIN BUSHEY. By per.

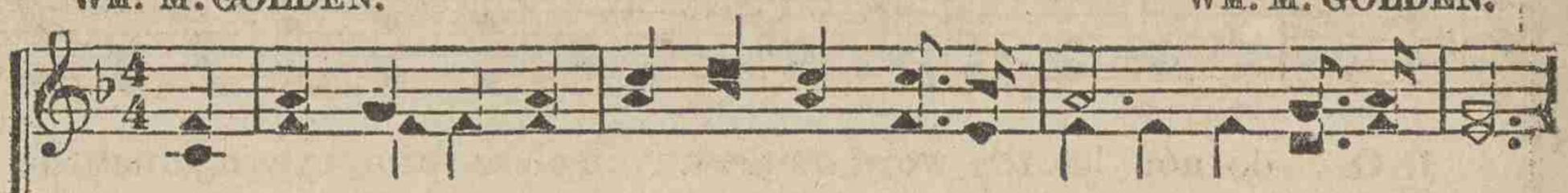
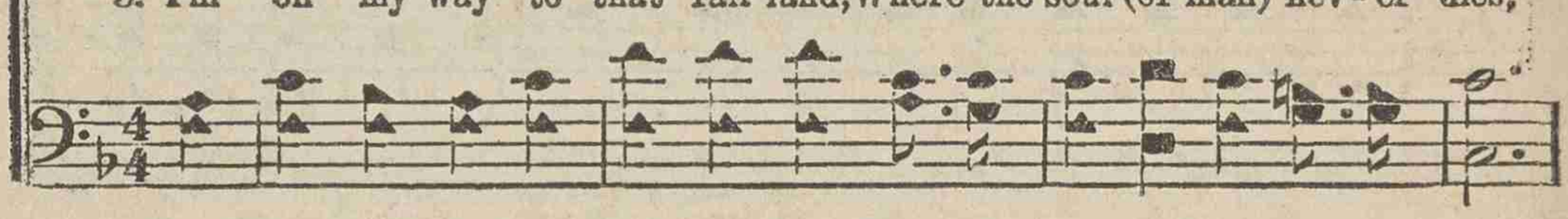
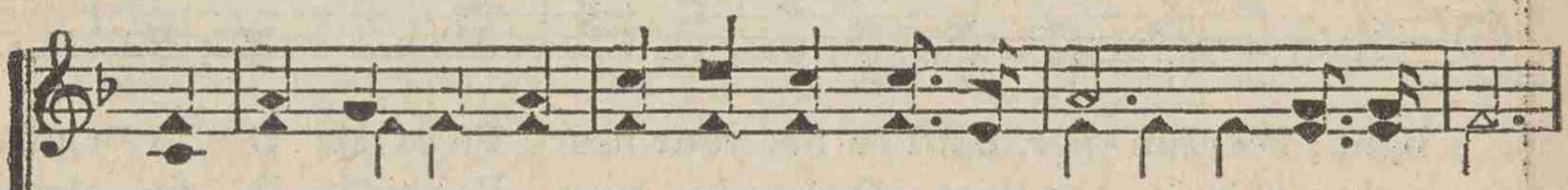
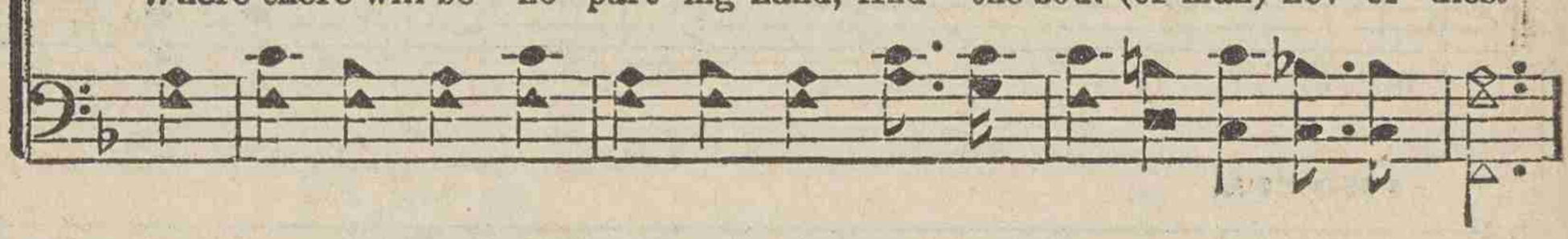
1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light; Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be sav'd, O to-night.
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be sav'd, O to-night.
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite? Renounce at once thy stubborn will, Be sav'd, O to-night.
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-ed none Who would to Him their souls u-nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be sav'd, O to-night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not, O why not to-night?

No. 139. Where the Soul Never Dies.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden.

WM. M. GOLDEN. WM. M. GOLDEN.

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

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

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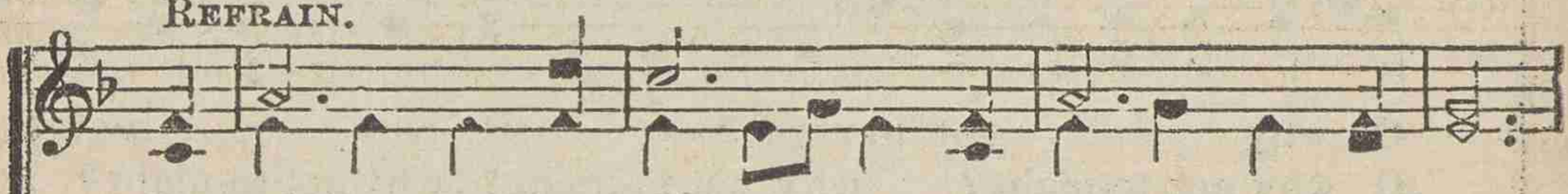
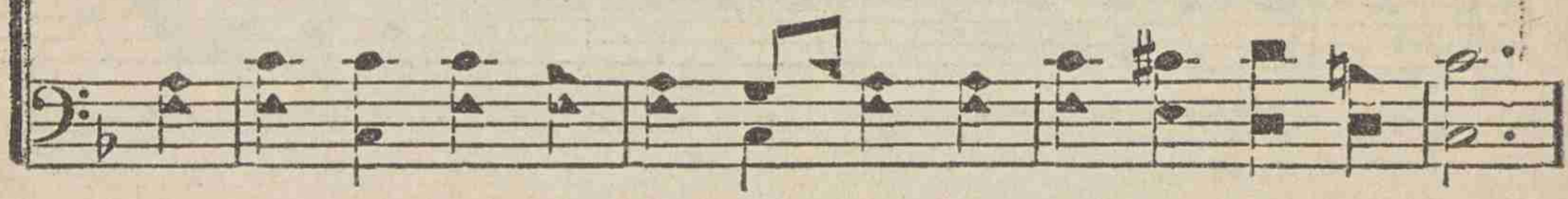
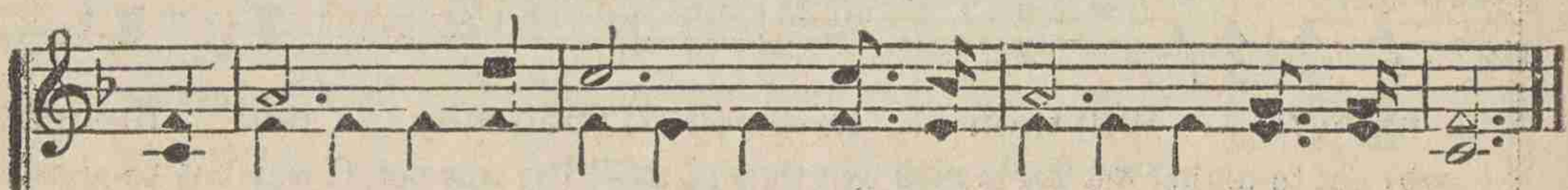
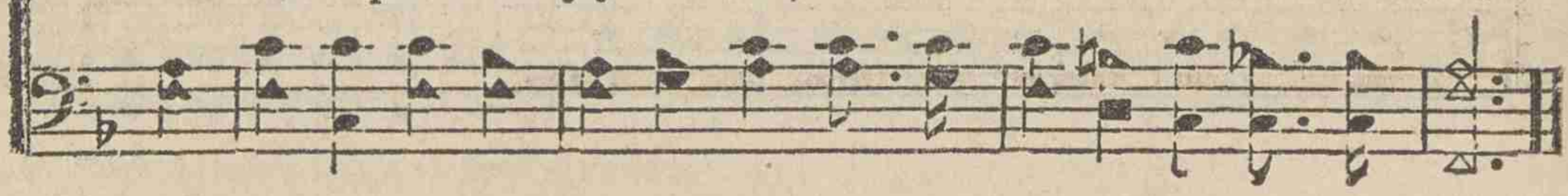

No sad fare-wells, no tear-dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;

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

140. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out him I would fall.
I go to him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O, how could I this Friend de - ny, When he's so true to me?
I trust him now, I'll trust him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol - low-ing him, I know I'm right; He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad, he makes me glad: He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain: He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing him, by day and night: He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.

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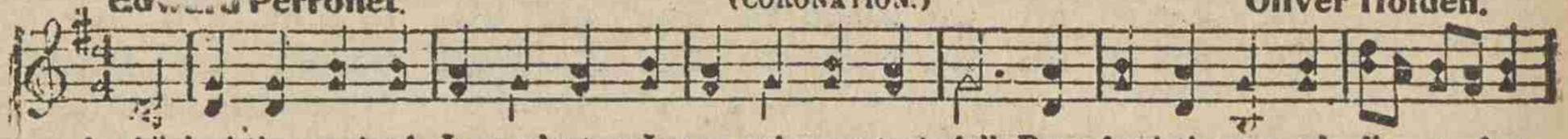
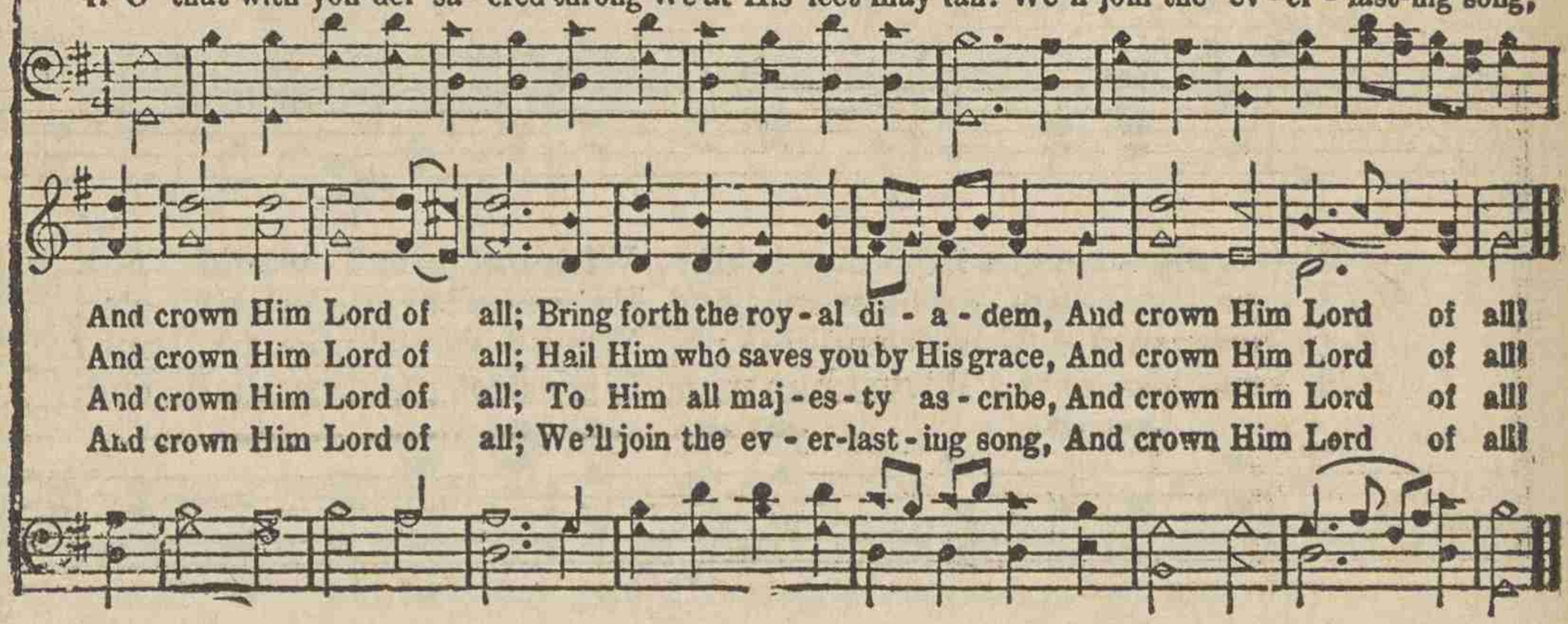
Devotional Hymns

No. 141. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

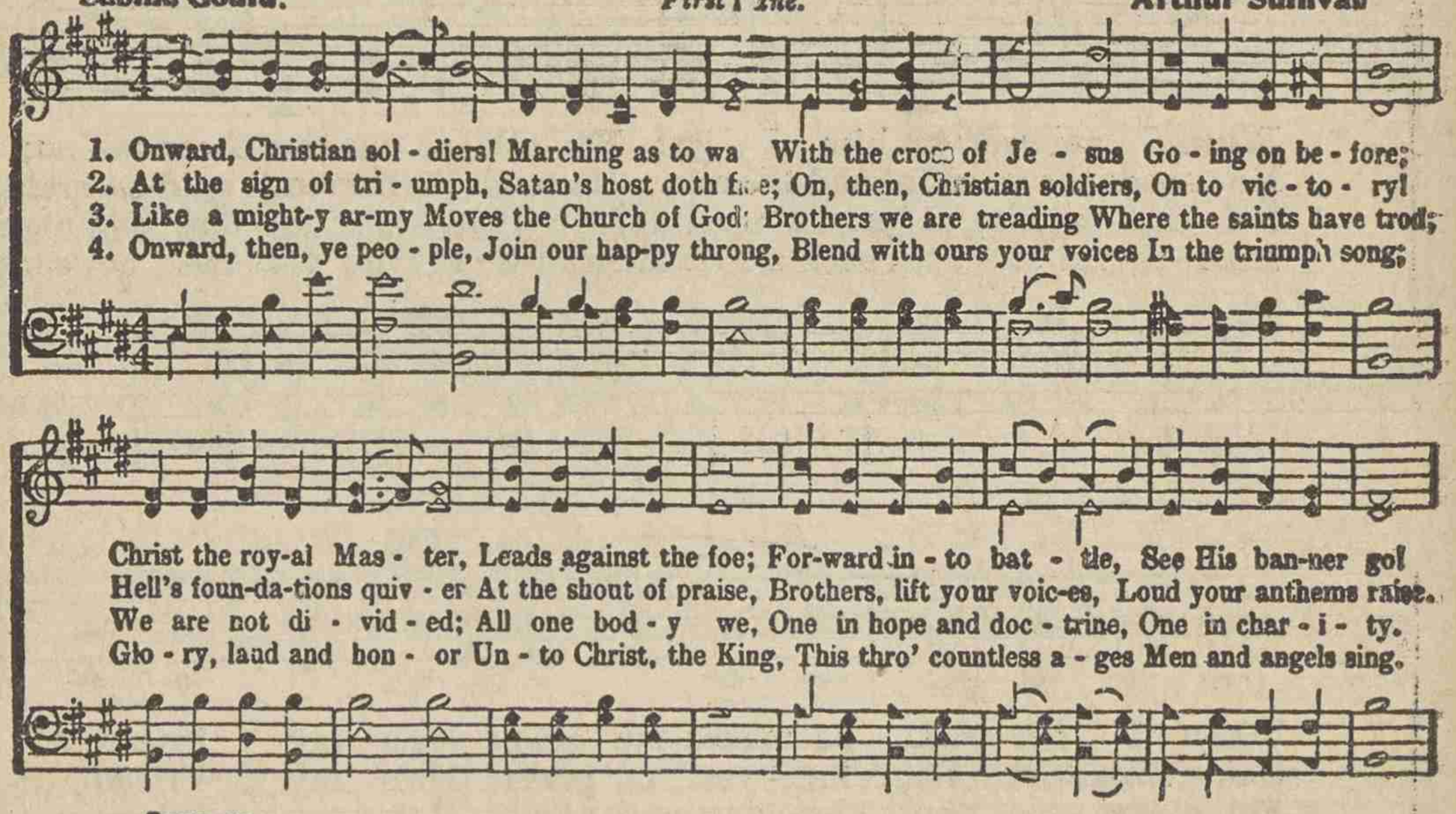
Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.

1 All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem,
2 Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe,
4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song,



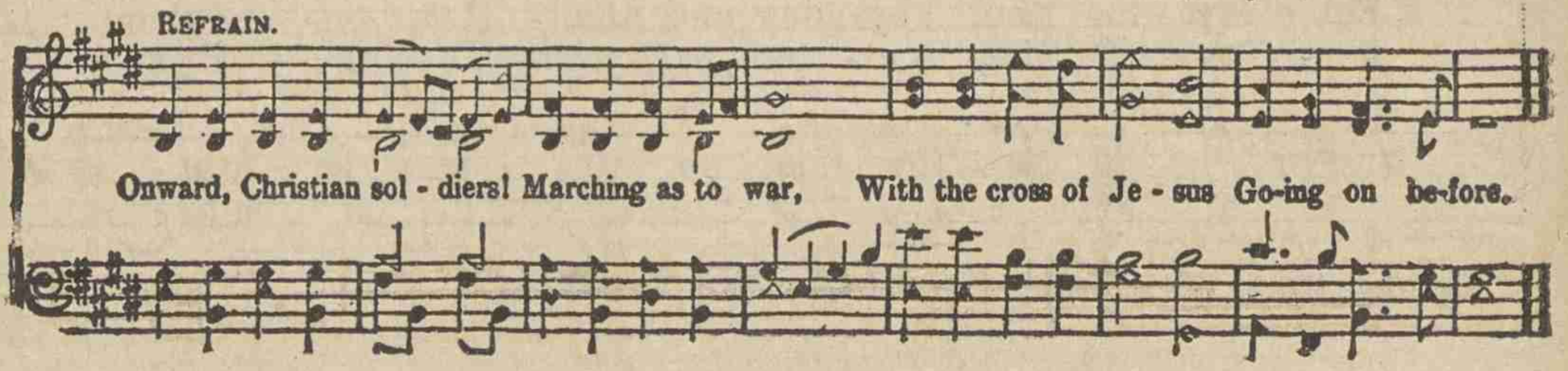
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join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

No. 142. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Line.* Arthur Sullivan



1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to wa With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore;
2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic-to-ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God: Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



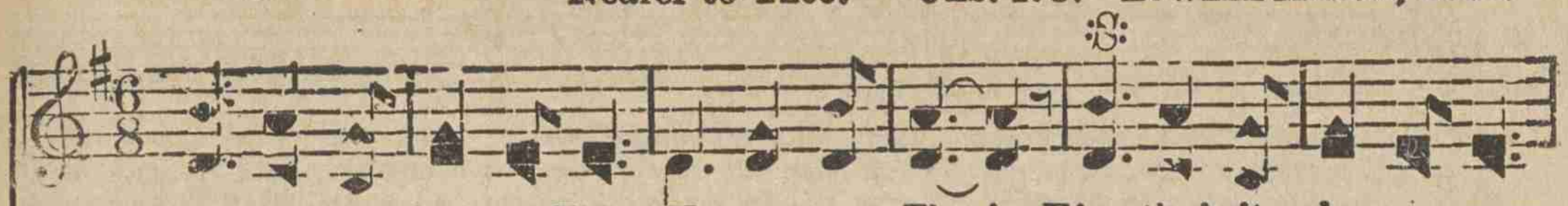
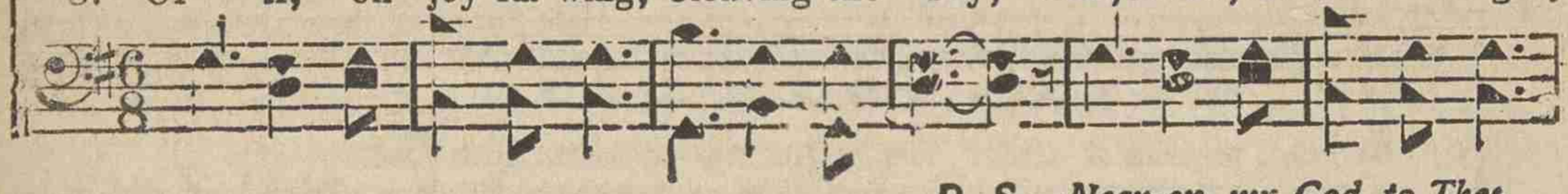
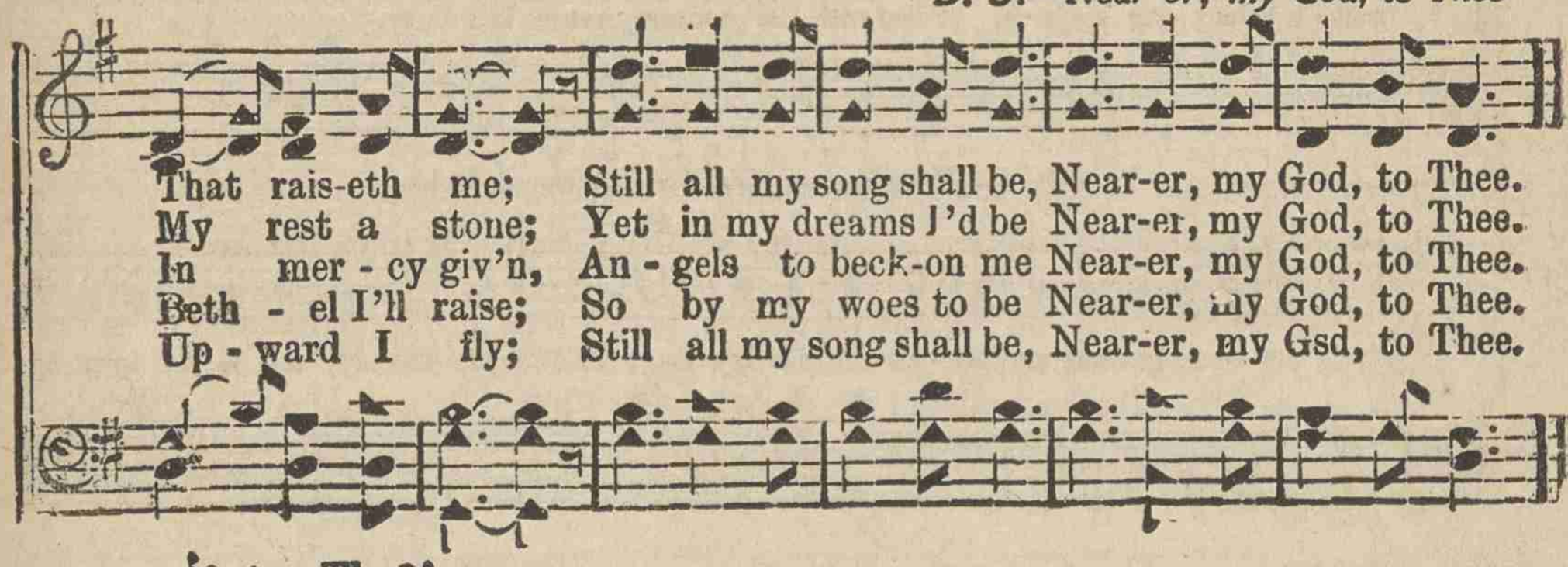
Christ the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di-vid-ed; All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.
Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a-ges Men and angels sing.

REFRAIN.

Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

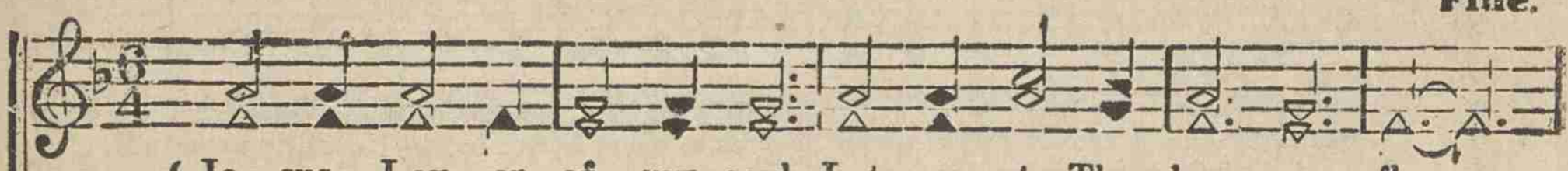
143. Nearer, My God To Thee.

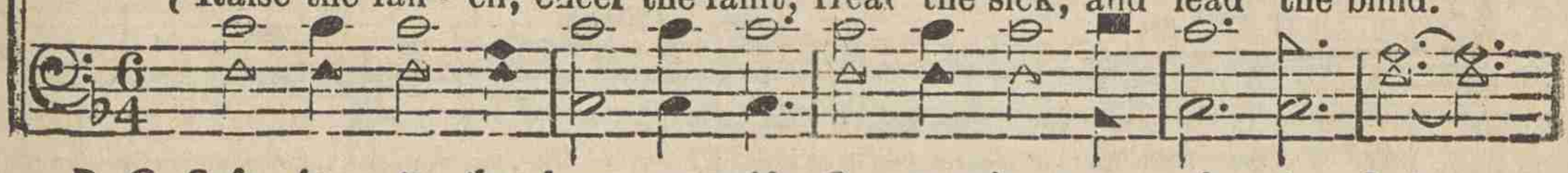
(BETHANY.)

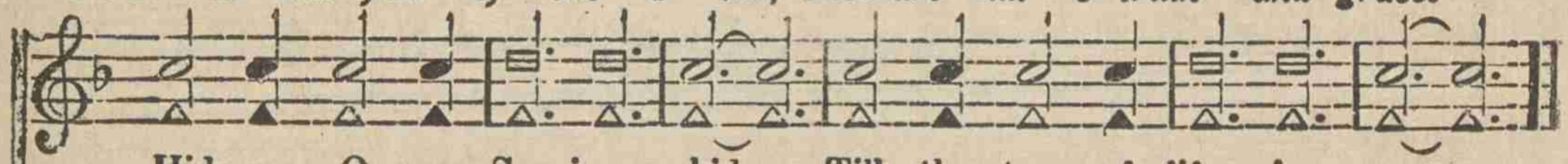
"Nearer to Thee."—Jas. 4:8. Lowell Mason, 1856.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en t'o' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, Daylight all gone, Dark-ness be o - ver me
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee.
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee.
In mer - cy giv'n, An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee.
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee.
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my Gsd, to Thee.

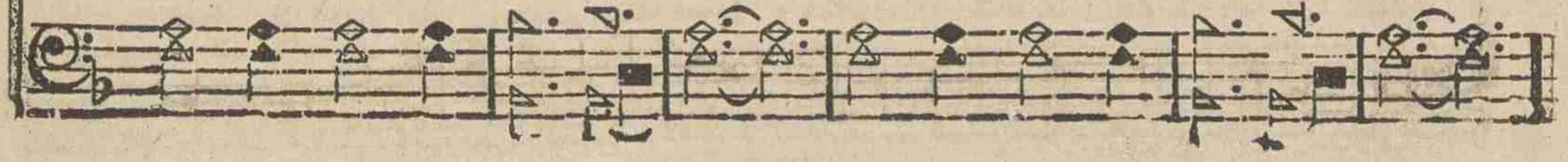
to Thee.

144. Martyn.

Simeon B. Marsh.

Fine.

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

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



Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right ous - ness; *D. C.*

145. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

FINE CHORUS.

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

D. S

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

No. 146. He Leadeth Me.

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

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

147. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

148. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis, S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

INDEX

A Beautiful Life 34
All Hail The Power 141
All Is Well 27
All Will Be Well 52
Alone With My Lord 62
A Savior To Be Proud Of 56
A Precious Friend 19

Be A Daniel 36
Blessed Assurance 145
Blessed Day Is Coming 44
Blest Be the Tie 148
Bound For Glory 61
Bound For That Land 133
Brighter Every Day 30

Christ The Glorious 102
Come Before Him 115

Do All For His Glory 69

Everybody Will Be Happy 109

Father Of Bliss 85
For You and Me 119

Glory Is Mine 121
Glory Is Coming 24
God Be With You 147
Go Marching On 39

Happy All The Time 95
Happy Forever At Home 134
Happy Home 76
Hark, the Voice 130
Haste Away 77
Has The World Forgotten? 29
He Can Save 58
He Cares for Me 78
He Holds the Other End 14
He Is Coming Soon 103
He Leadeth Me 146
He Saves and Keeps 67
He Will Be With Me 123
He Was Crowned 93
Help Me Sing 32
Hiding Away 68
His Love Works Wonders 71
Ho, Reapers 129
Hold Thou to Me 31
Hold To God's Hand 81
Hope Neath The Clouds 118
How Beautiful Heaven Must Be 51
How Firm A Foundation 112

I Come to Thee 75
I Have Found It 125
I'll Meet Mother 110
I'll Never Be Lonely 127
I'll Never Turn Back 88
I'll Praise Him 21
I'm Going to Mother 20
I Mean To Cross Over 23
I Miss Mother 15
It Wont Be Long 65

Jesus Is All The World 140
Jesus is Leading 1
Jesus Knows 79
Jesus, My All In All 17
Jesus, the Coming King 5
Jesus Walks With Me 63
Just To Simply Trust 92

Labor On For The King 96
Lifted Out 114
Look Up And Sing 40
Lonesome 16
Love Paid the Debt 37
Love Did It All 43
Love's Beautiful Home 33

Make Me Of Service 18
Martyn 144
Meet Me There 45
My Friend 83
My Friend Is Jesus 87
My Savior Is Precious 48

Nearer My God To Thee 143
New Jerusalem 124
Night and Day 53

O Can It Be True 47
O Home, Sick Lad 106
O How I Love Jesus 89
On An Old Fashioned Hill 136
Onward Christian Soldiers 142
On the Way Home 55
Open Wide the Door 132
O Rejoice in the Lord 74
Over The Billows 100
O Why Not Tonight 138
Passing By 101
Praise the King 98

Ready to Harvest 7
Redeemed 72
Resting on His Praise 38
Resting On His Promise 108
Rest Over The Stars 99
Redeemed And Going Home 2

Salvation's Joy 91
Scatter Love Light 12
Select the Seeds 49
Send Out The Word 94
Shall I Meet You 111
Shout His Praise 105
Since Jesus Whispered 107
Sing On My Soul 41
Sing On 42
Sin Is To Blame 59
Singing of Love 80
Singing of Our Savior 86
Sowing and Reaping 128
Somewhere There Is Glory 126
Some Sweet Day 64
Some Glad Day 113
Stepping Home 26

Tell Me Now 54
The King Is Calling 50
The Still Small Voice 57
The Ever Blooming Rose 66
The Shepherd 73
There Is Power In The Blood 135
That's Just Like Jesus 131
There Will Be Eternal Glory 117
There Is Glory There 116
Try To Be A Blessing 6
T'will Be Glory 10

We Shall See the King 3
We Shall Reach Home 82
We Shall Soon Meet 120
We Shall Walk With Him 8
We'll Live Again 60
We'll Crown Him 90
We'll Rejoice 104
What A Day 22
What A Home Coming 9
When I Go Home 28
When He Rolled Them Away 46
Where The Soul Never Dies 139
Where the Roses Bloom 84
Which Way Shall I Take 4
Winning Brings Reward 25
With Joybells Ringing 35
Will One Be Yours 70
With Joy We Sing 97
Willing Workers 13

You Know It Now 11

Where We'll Never Grow Old.

To my Father and Mother.—J. C. M.

Jas. C. Moore, owner.

Jas. C. Moore.

Effectively.

1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je- sus on high, there we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King tho' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - als are o'er; All our sor - row will end, and our voic - es will blend,

REFRAIN.

'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev - er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll

Nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev - er grow

old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
where we'll

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