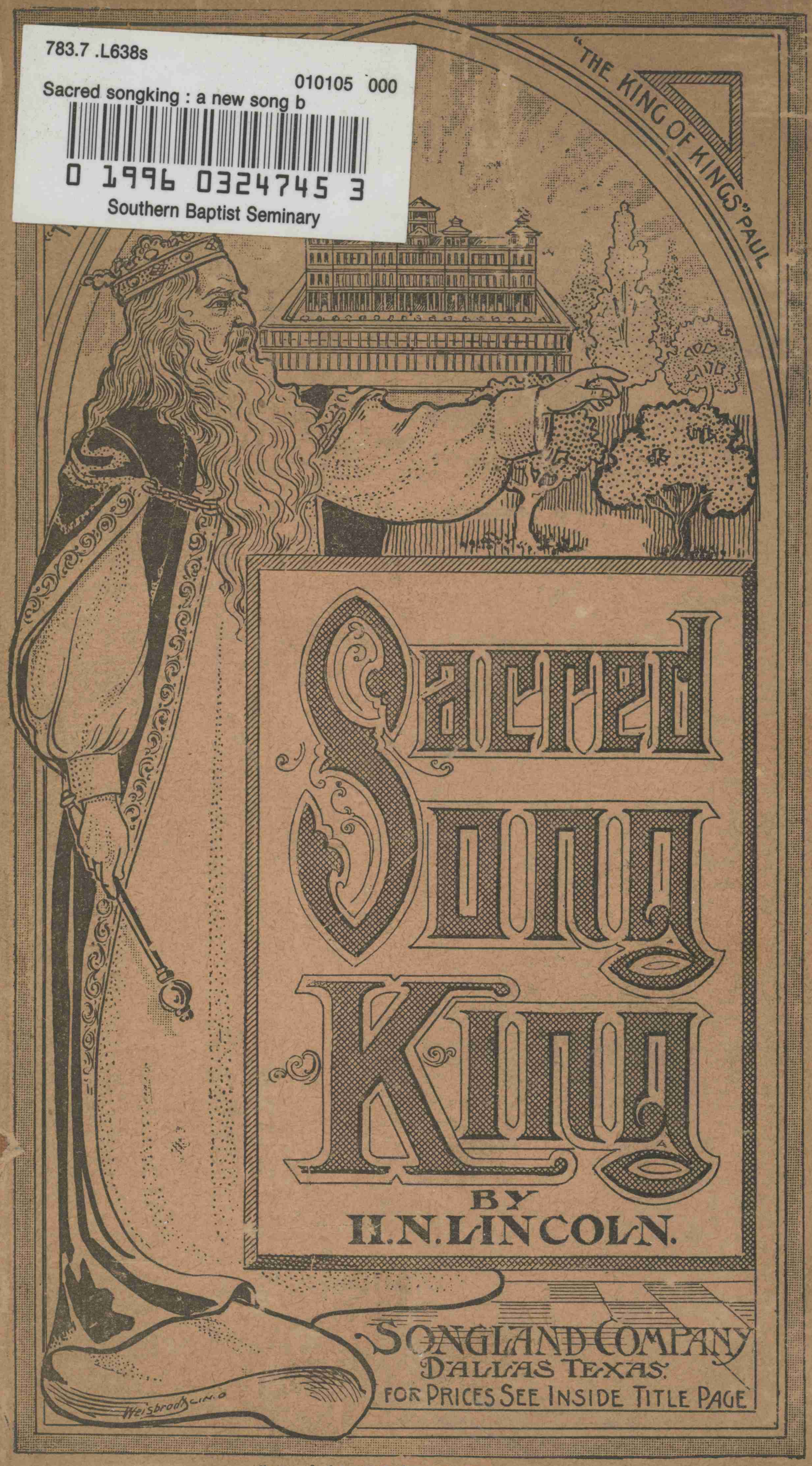783.7 .L638s
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BY

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Associate Author of "Gospel Carols," "Harvest Bells," Sunlight Songs," "Coronation Songs," "Harp of the South," "Songs of Zion," "Song Revival," "Winning Voices," "Eureka Carols," etc.

Author of "Songland Messenger," "Essay on Music," "New Music Teacher," "Singer's Treasury," "Songland Melodies," "Crowning Theme," "Little Song Gem," "Ideal Vocalist," "Keytone," "(Super) Dominant," "Singing School Hand Book," "Send the Tidings," "Cantus Firmus," "Select Anthems," "Chorus and Concert Selections," "Tritonus," Op. 20, etc.

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RUDIMENTAL DEPARTMENT.

BY H. N. LINCOLN.

Teachers who use this book in singing-schools should ask a question just after making each statement that will draw out the principle involved, to be answered by all the pupils, and, whenever necessary, an example should be given bearing on the statement. If KEYTONE rudiments the latest "Theory and Practice" is given, but it having been written more than four years ago, there are a few points where improvements are made in the present work. However, KEYTONE has been revised, and nearly all the improvements are in it, too. The price of KEYTONE is twenty-five cents, and we recommend it to every up-to-date singing teacher. When there is any difference in the two books, this and KEYTONE, the author gives what this one says the preference. The order of these lectures may be changed, when necessary. Parts of some of the lectures may be omitted, when necessary, in elementary work.

FIRST LECTURE.

INTRODUCTORY—SOUND, TONE, DEPARTMENTS, ETC.

1. **Sound** is anything audible. All sound is either non-musical or musical. Non-musical sound is mere *noise*, which we leave "out of the race" entirely.

2. **TONE** is musical sound in which determined pitch and tonality are apparent. It has four *properties*—Pitch, Length, Power, Quality.

3. **Tone Properties.** *Pitch* is highness or lowness. It has the element of Altitude. *Length* is longness or shortness. It has the element of Duration. *Power* is loudness or softness. It has the element of Volume. *Quality* is clearness or somberness. It has the element of Timbre. These properties are treated of, each in a separate department to which they give rise.

4. **Departments.** *Melodics* embraces everything pertaining to pitch. *Rhythmics* embraces everything pertaining to length. *Dynamics* embraces everything pertaining to power. *Esthetics* embraces everything pertaining to quality.

SOUND	Non-Musical, *Musical.*	TONE	Properties.	*Pitch,* *Length,* *Power,* *Quality.*	Departments. *Melodics,* *Rhythmics,* *Dynamics,* *Esthetics.*

After reviewing this lesson practice Exercise 1, page 50, "by rote" and "by note."

SECOND LECTURE.

MELODICS—PITCHES, STAFF, CLEF, VOICE-PARTS.

5. **The Two Features of Pitch** are *Absolute* and *Relative.* The absolute feature is one *independent* of relationship, the relative feature is one *dependent* on relation. From these two features we say we have Absolute and Relative pitch. Absolute pitches are named by such names as *A, B, C, D, E, F, G, A-double flat, A-flat, A-sharp, B-double flat, B-flat, B-sharp, C-flat, C-sharp, C-double sharp, D-double flat, D-flat, D-sharp, D-double sharp, E-double flat, E-flat, E-sharp, F-flat, F-sharp, F-double sharp, G-flat, G-sharp and G-double sharp.*

Relative pitches are named by such names as *Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Ti, Di, Ri, Fi, Si, Li, Te, Le, Se, Me and Ra.*

6. **The Staff** consists of *lines* and *spaces.* The present *permanent* size of the staff is five long lines and six spaces. A *Staff Degree* is a line or a space, so a staff has eleven permanent degrees. *Added Degrees* are short lines and the spaces they cause, used in connection with the permanent degrees, when more than the permanent degrees are needed. The *first* degree of the staff is the lowest space of that staff, but the first *permanent* degree is the first space below the first (lowest) long line. The two *outer* spaces (first and sixth) are no wider than the *inner* spaces.

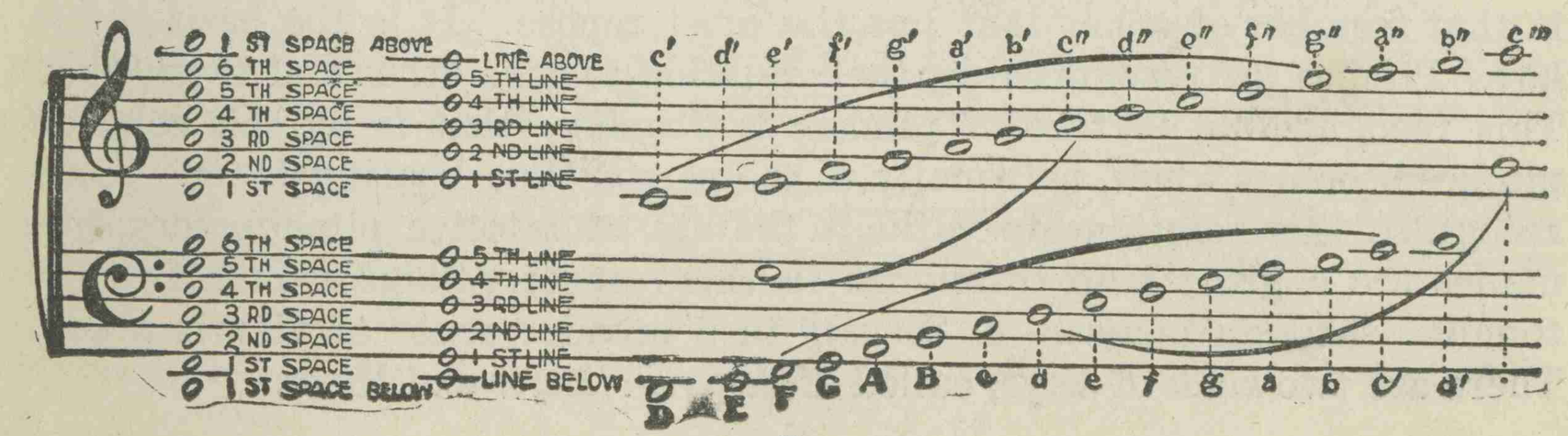
7. **The Tone Compass** is all the pitches the ear can appreciate. The *Instrumental Compass* includes all of the tone-compass. The *Vocal Compass* is the extent of the pitches that can be produced by the voice. A voice-part is a division of the vocal compass. There are four ordinary voice-parts, Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Base. *Soprano* should be sung by ladies whose voices are high and light. *Alto* should be sung by ladies whose voices are low and heavy. *Tenor* should be sung by gentlemen whose voices are high and light. *Base* should be sung by gentlemen whose voices are low and heavy.

8. **Clefs** are Gothic characters, which, when placed on the staff, *qualify* all the degrees for pitch-representation, indicating definitely which part of the tone-compass is to be used. The *G Clef* makes the permanent degrees represent all the regular pitches of the key of C in the soprano voice-part except one pitch we call Middle C, and gives us the treble staff, from which sopranos and altos read. The *F Clef* makes the permanent degrees represent all the regular pitches of the Key of C in the base voice-part, except the same Middle C, and gives us the base staff from which tenors and bases read. *Middle* C is represented by a short line between the Treble and Base Staves.

9. **The Brace** is used to connect staves. A *Score* is all the staves that are connected by the brace and move horizontally across the page one time.

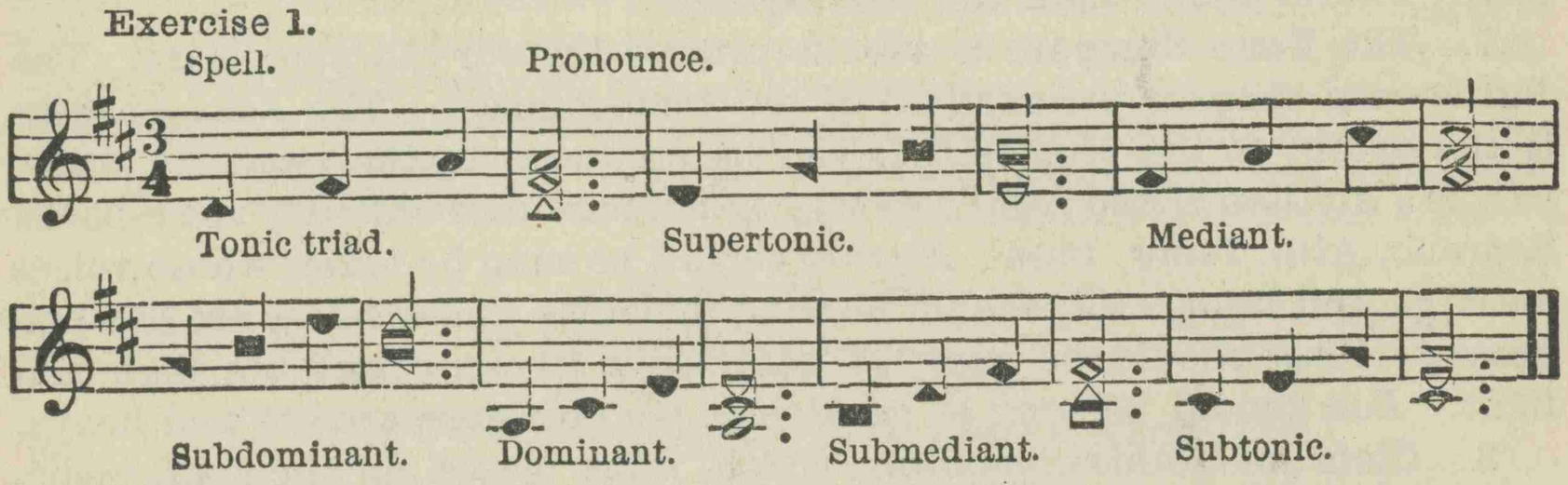
10. **An Octave** consists of eight diatonic pitches in successive order. *The first octave below Middle C* is the small octave, which we indicate by small letters. *The first octave above Middle C* is called the once-marked small octave. *The second octave below Middle C* is called the large octave (indicated by large letters. *The second octave above Middle C* is called the twice-marked small octave. Illustration 1 shows the order of the degrees, the absolute pitch-representation of the qualified degrees, the octave names, and the *range* of each voice-part. Base extends from F to c^{1}, tenor from c to f^{1}, alto from g to c^{11}, soprano from c^{1} to g^{11} (see curves showing them).

Illustration 1. Degrees. Absolute Pitches and Octave Names.



11. **The Common Triads** (meaning three-toned chord) *of the major mode* are Tonic, Do, Mi, Sol; Supertonic, Re, Fa, La; Mediant, Mi, Sol, Ti; Subdominant, Fa, La, Do; Dominant, Sol, Ti, Re; Submediant, La, Do, Mi; Subtonic, Ti, Re, Fa. Spelling the chord is all singing its tone in succession. Pronouncing the chord is separating the class into three divisions, each of the three divisions singing respectively the three tones of the triad simultaneously. This valuable exercise was first used by Dr. H. R. Palmer. It should be practiced carefully *after each lesson*, although it may not be done well at first nor be understood well. It begins with Do.

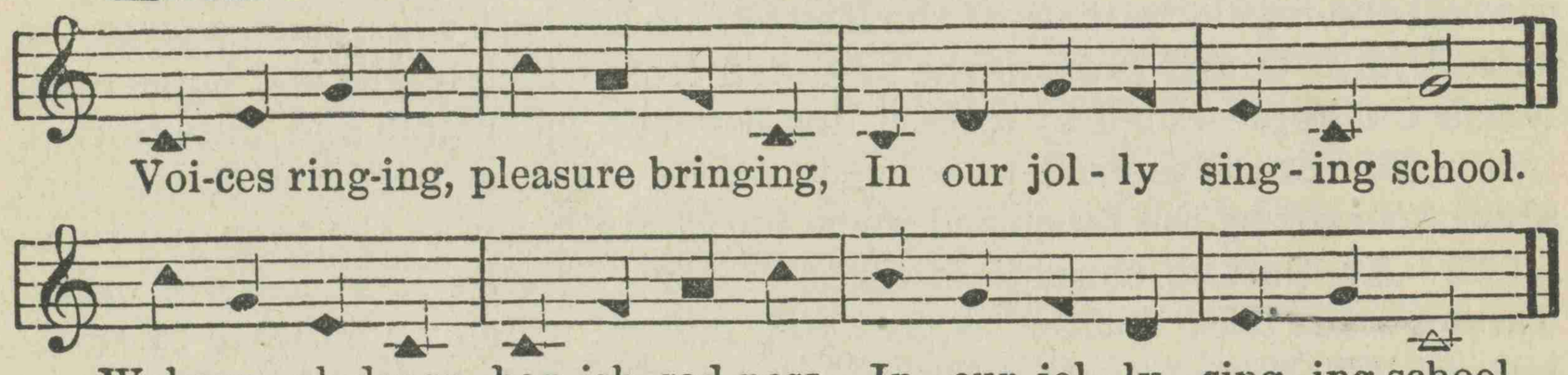
Exercise 1.



The following little song can now be used for reading in both relative and absolute pitch and for a singing exercise. Use the syllable La, too. Exercises 1 and 2 should precede the singing of the scale. They both begin with Do.

When the student has studied keys, key-representation, etc., the work will be much more independent. This will come in due time. Till then we will lead you.

Exercise 2. **SINGING LESSON.**



THIRD LECTURE.

MELODICS—Interval, Key, Tonality, Scale, Notation.

12. **An Interval** is the distance (to the eye) and difference (to the ear) between two pitches.

13. **A Key** is a series of pitches bearing a certain fixed relation to each other, extending as high and as low as the ear can appreciate. A *Keytone* is that member of a key that has the most repose. It is the basis of the key. Pitches are recognized by their relation to each other and to keytone. This recognizable feature of pitches is *Tonality;* that is by this relation pitches becomes tones, personally to the person thus hearing them. Some recognize this relationship without the aid of relative pitch names, but names are a great help to anyone in this respect. Some even fail to get tonality through names. A *Tonality* in a broader sense of view is a key. There are two *kinds* of keys, called *Modes*, viz: ***Major and Minor.***

14. **A Scale** is a series of tones in successive order from keytone to keytone, each tone different in pitch and representation. The diatonic scale is the one first learned.

15. **Tonal Effect.** The tone that is One of the key (keytone) is Decisive, Commanding and Resolute. In the major mode it is named Do, in minor mode it is named La. (See 41.)

The tone that is Two of the key is Elastic, Buoyant and Energetic. In the major mode it is named Re, and in the minor mode it is named Ti.

The tone that is Three of the key is Subdued, Entreating and Persuasive. In the major mode it is named Mi, in the minor mode it is named Do.

The tone that is Four of the key is Devotional, Thoughtful and Grand, In the major mode it is named Fa, in the minor mode it is named Re.

The tone that is Five of the key is Jubilant, Triumphant and Glorious. In the major mode it is named Sol, in the minor mode it is named Mi.

The tone that is Six of the key is Majestic, Melancholy and Mournful. In the major mode it is named La, in the minor mode it is named Fa.

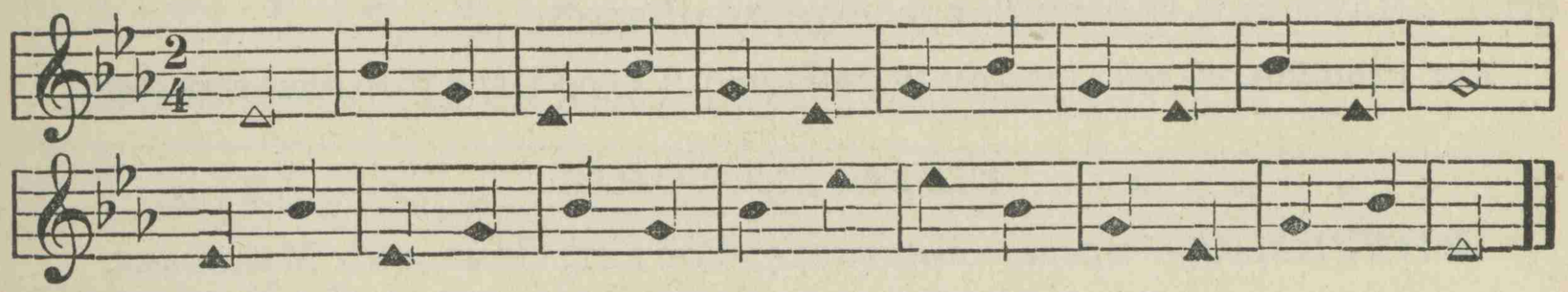
The tone that is Seven of the key is Pungent, Penetrating and Progressive. In the major mode it is named Ti, in the minor mode it is named Si.

16. **Musical Notation** is expressing music by means of Signs, Characters, Abbreviations, etc. "Round Notes" indicate both relative and absolute pitch by degrees. "Shape Notes" indicate absolute pitch, the same as "Round Notes," and relative pitch by a different shape for Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Ti. Sol-fa-ing is using the relative pitch names in singing. Every musician should be *able* to Sol-fa.
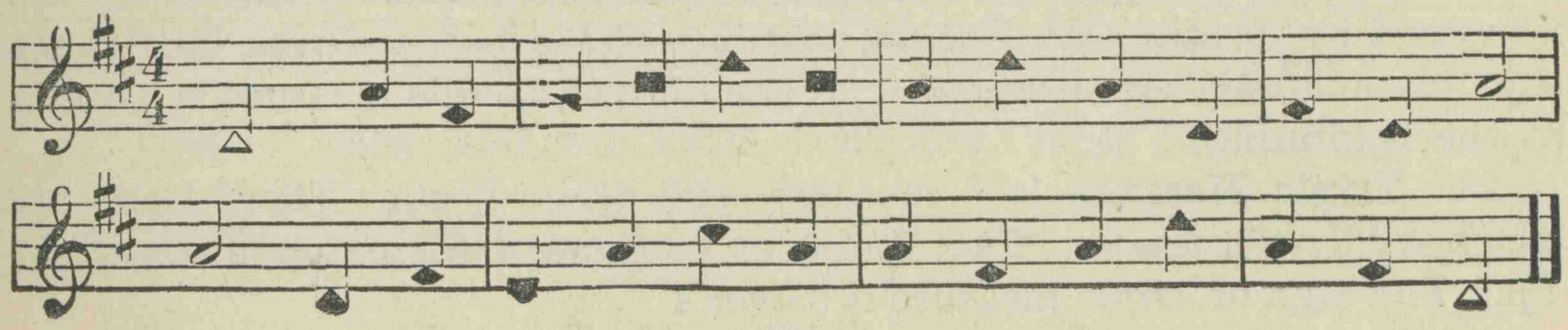
17. **Easy Sol-fa Rules.** 1st. When Do is represented by a line, the first Mi, Sol and Ti above it and the first La, Fa and Re below it will be represented by lines; also the first Re, Fa, La and Do above it and the first Ti, Sol, Mi, and Do below it will be represented by spaces. 2nd. When Do is represented by a space the first Mi, Sol and Ti above and the first La, Fa and Re below it will be represented by spaces; also the first Re, Fa, La and Do above it and the first Ti, Sol, Mi and Do below it will be represented by lines,

Singing Lesson, to be read and sung carefully many times both forward and backward.

Exercise 3. Do is represented by the first line. Sol-Fa and use La.



Exercise 4. Do is represented by the first space. Sol-Fa and use La.



FOURTH LECTURE.

RHYTHMICS—Notes, Rests, Prolongs, Ties, Slur, Etc.

18. **Tone-Length** is a principle of longness or shortness. The **relative** lengths ordinarily used are: Whole, Half, Quarter, Eighth, Sixteenth, Thirty-second, Three-quarter, Three-eighth, Three-sixteenth, Three-thirty-second, Seven-eighth, Seven-sixteenth, Seven-thirty-second, etc.

19. **Notes** are characters used to represent these relative lengths; respectively they are: Whole note(𝅝), Half note(𝅗𝅥), Quarter note(♩), Eighth note (♪), Sixteenth note (𝅘𝅥𝅯), Thirty-second note (𝅘𝅥𝅰), Three-quarter note (♩.), Three-eighth note (♩.), Three-sixteenth note (♪. , Three-thirty-second note (𝅘𝅥𝅯.), Seven-eighth note (♩..), Seven-sixteenth note (♩..), Seven-thirty-second note (♪..), etc. Notes are used secondarily to *indicate* pitch.

20. **A Rest Length** is a principal of longness or shortness of silence. They are named by the same name as the corresponding tone-length.

21. **Rests** are characters used to represent rest-lengths. They are called Whole rest(𝄻), Half rest (𝄼), Quarter rest (𝄽), Eighth rest (𝄾), Sixteenth rest (𝄿), Thirty-second rest (𝅀), Three-quarter rest (𝄼.), Three-eighth rest (𝄽 ·), Three-sixteenth rest (𝄾·), etc.

22. **A Dot** placed just after a note or rest increases the length-representation one-half of itself. The *Double Dot* increases the length-representation three fourths of itself.

23. **A Prolong** is a principle of indefinite length. A *hold* (𝄐) is a character used in connection with a note or rest to indicate that its length-representation is increased indefinitely.

24. **A Tie** is a curve connecting two or more notes that indicate the same pitch. A Slur is a curve connecting two or more notes that indicate different pitches.

25. **A Beat** is a mental pulsation. A Measure is a group of beats.

26. **Tonal Accent** is a prominence given to a tone. There is no such thing as "accented beats," although it has been taught from time immemorial. Rhythm is the regular recurrence of accent.

For Practice, we refer the class to Exercises 1, 2, 3 and 4, and then some easy songs.

FIFTH LECTURE.

RHYTHMICS—Simple Measures, Triplet, Compound Measures.

27. **Double Measure** is a measure with two beats. These beats are *manifested* by counts, *One*, *Two*, by motions of the baton, *Down*, *Up*. Don't say "count time" or "beat time." The Sign of double measure is 2 over 4 at the beginning.

28. **Triple Measure** is a measure with three beats. These beats are *manifested* by counts, *One*, *Two*, *Three*, by motions of the baton, *Down*, *Right*, *Up*. The Sign of triple measure is 3 over 4.

29. **Quadruple Measure** is a measure with four beats. These beats are *manifested* by counts, *One*, *Two*, *Three*, *Four*, by motions of the baton, *Down*, *Left*, *Right*, *Up*. The Sign of quadruple measure is 4 over 4.

30. **Sextuple Measure** is a measure with six beats. These beats are *manifested* by counts, *One*, *Two*, *Three*, *Four*, *Five*, *Six*, by motions of the baton· *Down*, *Left*, *Up*, *Down*, *Right*, *Up*. The Sign of sextuple measure is 6 over 4.

31. **Syncopation** is brought about by a shorter length on an accent being followed by a longer length, thus bringing two accents together.
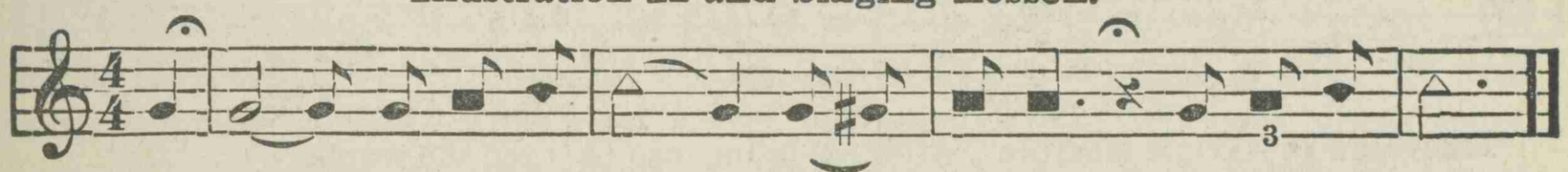
32. **A Triplet** is three equal tone-lengths to one beat. When the measure sign is consistent with propriety, triplets are nearly always eighth lengths. A triplet form is the equivalent of a triplet, but different lengths. A triplet increases the *capacity* of a beat but not the *duration*. Triplets are indicated (primarily) by the figure 3. Triplets give rise to *compound measure*. When the triplet rhythm *prevails* in a composition it is better to indicate it in the measure sign than have so many threes. We have *three* kinds of compound measure—*Double*, *Triple and Quadruple*.

33. **Compound Double Measure** is a measure with two beats in the triplet rhythm. The *beats*, *accents*, *counts and motions* are the same as are in a simple double measure in the same rhythmical form. Its Sign is 6 over 8.

34. **Compound Triple Measure** is a measure with three beats in the triplet rhythm. The *beats*, *accents*, *counts and motions* are the same as are in a simple triple measure in the same rhythmical form. Its Sign is 9 over 8.
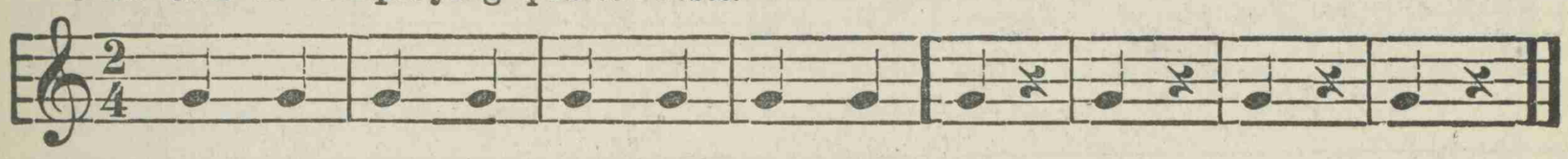
35. **Compound Quadruple Measure** is a measure with four beats in the triplet rhythm. The *beats*, *accents*, *counts and motions* are the same as are in a simple quadruple measure in the same rhythmical form. Its Sign is 12 over 8.

Illustration II and Singing Lesson.
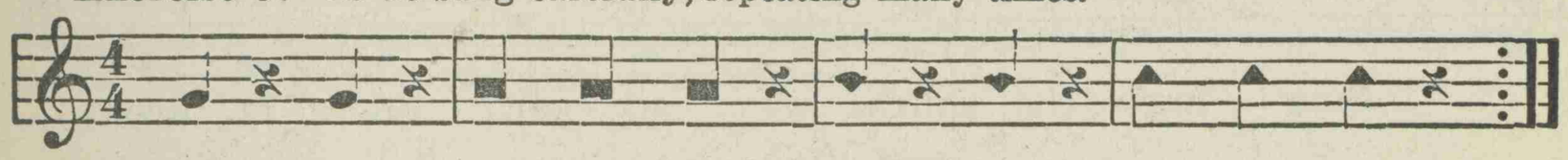


Hold. Tie. Slur. Slur. Syncopation. Hold. Triplet.

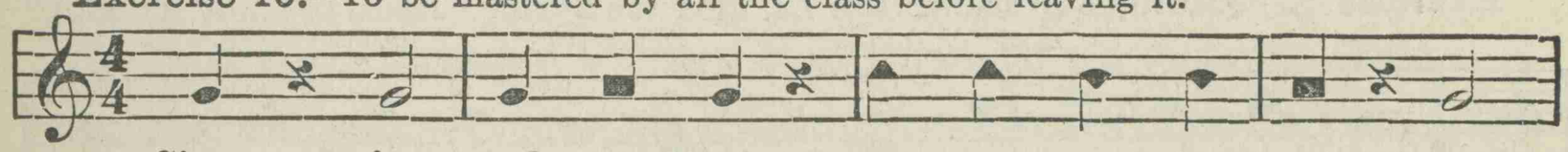
Exercise 8.—Employing quarter rests.
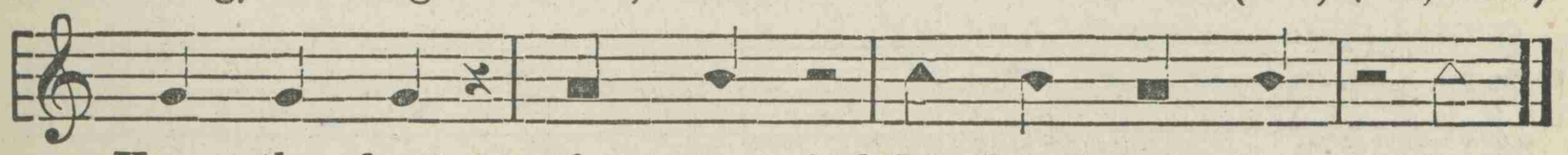


Exercise 9.—To be sung carefully, repeating many times.



Exercise 10.—To be mastered by all the class before leaving it.



Sing, sing and rest, Each one now must do (her) (his) best,



Keep the beats in your (mind) Mind and treat them kind.

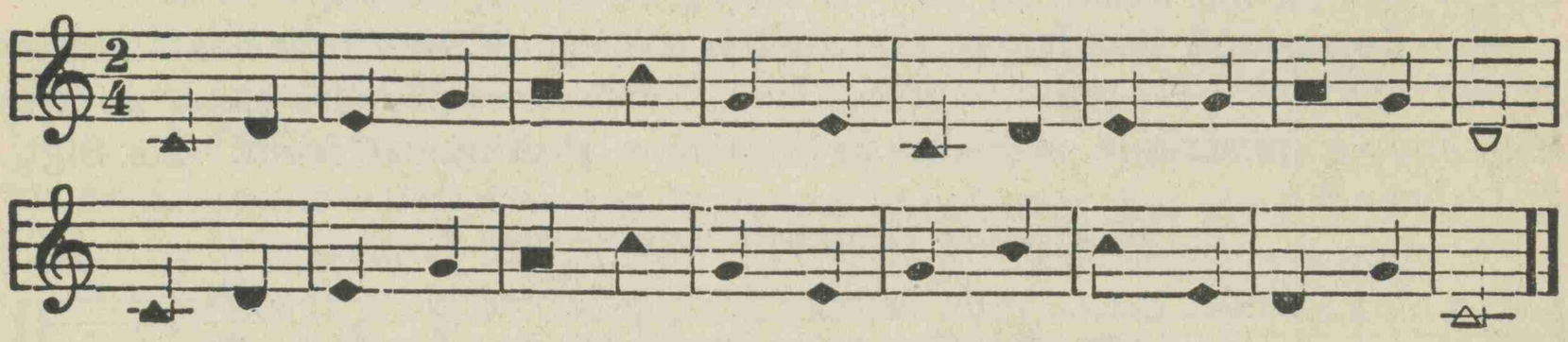
36. **Rules of Accent.**—1st. When *one* tone-length fills a measure it is all accented. 2nd. When *two* tone-lengths fill a beat or a measure and they are equal to each other in length, the first is accented, the second is unaccented; and if they are unequal in lengh the same is true, except in syncopation, in which case both are accented. 3rd. When *three* tone-lengths fill a beat or a measure, and they of equal length, the first is accented, the second and third unaccented. 4th. When *four* equal tone-lengths fill a beat or a measure, the first and third are accented, the second and fourth are unaccented. 5th. When *six* equal tone-lengths fill a beat or a measure, the first and fourth are accented, the others unaccented.

37. **A Phrase** is a musical thought of more or less completeness. A *Section* is two phrases. A Period is four phrases (sometimes five, six or seven) in which a complete musical thought is expressed.
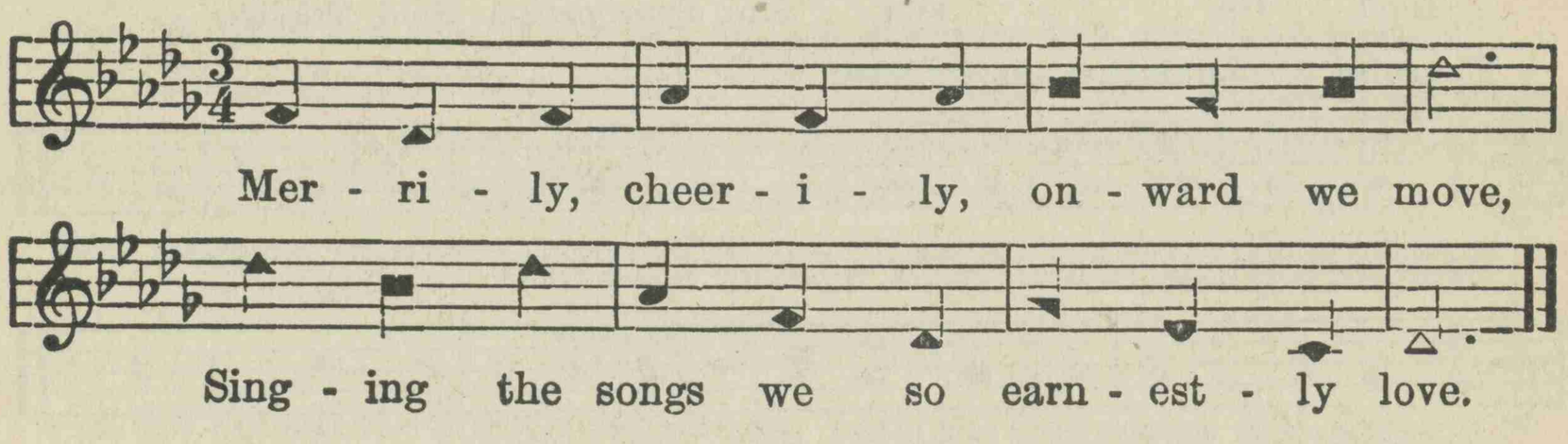
38. **Bars** are vertical lines drawn across the staff. There are three kinds or bars. *Measure* bars, *phrase* bars and *close* bars. The Measure bar is a *narrow* bar showing the end of a measnre. The Phrase bar is a *broad* bar, showing the end of a phrase, section or period. The Close bar is *two broad* bars showing the end of a composition.

The following should now be practiced with great care, remembering the "easy Sol-fa rules." (See paragraph 17.)
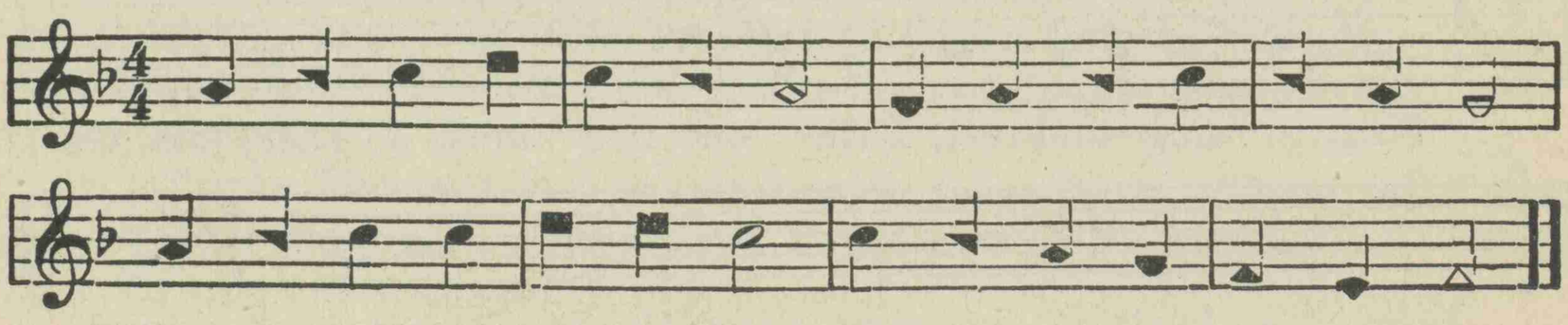
Singing Lesson.—Exercise 5.—Double Measure. After Sol-Fa-ing, use La, then the hymn, "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing."



Exercise 6.—Triple Measure. After Sol-fa-ing, use La, then the words.



Exercise 7.—Quadruple Measure. Use La, then the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."



SIXTH LECTURE.

MELODICS—Modes, Key-Formula and Requisites.

39. **Diatonic** means *through* the (regular) *tones* of a key, so a diatonic scale means through the regular tones of a key from keytone to the next keytone. An *Octave* is the same compass as a scale, but does not necessarily extend from keytone to keytone. (*Eighths* are inconsistently called *octaves.*)

40. **A Step** is a generic interval (distance) between two pitches represented by adjacent degrees. There are three specific kinds of steps, *Short*, the smallest, *Full*, the average, and *Long*, the greatest.

41. **The Two Kinds of Keys** (called modes) are *Major* and *Minor*. There are thirteen major keys and thirteen minor keys. (Super Dominant, Art. 17.)

42. **A Key Formula** is the generalized plan on which all keys in either mode in all octaves were established.

43. **The Keytone** (as has been said before, is the tone of repose) of all keys in the major mode is named Do. The keytone of all keys in the minor mode is named La.

44. **The Leading Tone** of a key is the tone that leads upward to keytone. The pitch that is seven of the key is leading tone. (Named Ti in major, Si in minor.)

45. **The Subleading Tone** of a key is the tone that leads downward to the *third* of the key. The pitch that is four of the key is subleading tone. (Named Fa in major, Re in minor.)

46. **Three Requisites of a Key** are: Ist. It must have a keytone. 2nd. It must have a leading tone. 3rd. It must have a subleading tone.

47. **The Intervals** (distance) between the successive members of the diatonic major scale are: Full step, full step, short step, full step, full step, full step, short step. Mi to Fa and Ti to Do are the short steps; Do to Re, Re to Mi, Fa to Sol, Sol to La, La to Ti are the full steps. In the diatonic *minor* scale: Full step, short step, full step, full step, short step, long step, short step. La to Ti, full; Ti to Do, short; Do to Re, full; Re to Mi, full; Mi to Fa, short; Fa to Si, long, Si to La, short. By letting the right angled cross (+) stand for full step, and the dash (—) for a short step, and the oblique-angled cross (×) for long step, we may indicate the formula in the major mode thus: + + — + + + —
and in the minor mode thus: + — + + — × —

After practicing the diatonic scale in several major and minor keys, suitable singing exercises can now be found in the singing department.

SEVENTH LECTURE.

MELODICS—Degrees, Degree Modifiers, Key-Signature, Etc.

48. **Degree Qualifiers** are *Clefs*, so *qualified degrees* are those that are fitted for pitch representation solely by the clef.

49. **Degree Modifiers** are sharps (♯), double sharps (𝄪), flats (♭), double flats (𝄫), naturals (♮); so *modified degrees* are those that are fitted in a general way by clefs and in a particular way by degree modifiers. We use the

words qualified and modified not in the sense of their *changing the degree*, but changing the *condition*, thereby changing the pitch representation. *Modified* degrees are first *qualified*. When we use the word qualified we mean *merely* qualified, when we use the word modified it implies both. (See also Art. 64.)

50. **A Diatonic Tone** is one that *belongs* regularly in a key. A *Diatonic Degree* is one that represents a diatonic pitch. There are seven of them for each key-representation.

51. **A Chromatic Tone** is one that is *used* and represented temporarily in a key. A *Chromatic Degree* is one that represents a chromatic tone. There are ten for each key-representation, Melodic Scale, five in Harmonic Scale.

52. **A Chromatic** is the *difference* (but not *interval*, because it lacks *distance*) in pitch between a diatonic tone and the chromatic tone that is represented by the same line or space.

53. **Except the Mi and Ti Degrees** (that is five out of the seven) all the diatonic degrees may be made to represent a pitch a chromatic higher. Except the Fa and Do degrees (that is five out of the seven) all the diatonic degrees may be made to represent a pitch a chromatic lower.

54. **Degree Modifiers** are used *permanently* in key signatures, their effect extending to every eighth degree and throughout a composition (unless counteracted). Also *temporarily* in a measure (unless counteracted) as *accidentals* and *incidentals*, effecting only the degrees on which they occur.

55. **Accidentals** are degree modifiers that make the degree represent purely a chromatic tone.

56. **Incidentals** are degree modifiers that make the degree represent what seems to be a chromatic tone, but in reality it is diatonic, in a nearly related key. (See 69 to 73.) (We call such tones *Digressional* tones.)

57. **A Sharp** makes a qualified degree represent a pitch a chromatic higher.

58. **A Double Sharp** makes a sharp degree represent a pitch a chromatic higher.

59. **A Flat** makes a qualified degree represent a pitch a chromatic lower.

60. **A Double Flat** makes a flat degree represent a pitch a chromatic lower.

61. **A Natural** makes a sharp degree represent a pitch a chromatic lower.

62. **A Natural** makes a flat degree represent a pitch a chromatic higher.

63. **Signature** is that preparation of the staff at the beginning that will make it represent the diatonic pitches of some Principal major or relative minor key (Si excepted in minor keys). Each major key has a different signature. Each minor key has the samesignature as its Principal major. (See 73.)

The key of C has all the diatonic degrees qualified, and as they are thus prepared (qualified) by the clef, we say the signature of the keys of C and a is the clef alone. *This* is the shortest way of expressing the real facts, and science always seeks the shortest, best way.

On the same plan the signature of the keys of G and e would be one sharp on the F degree (the qualified degrees being understood).

Two sharps (F and C degrees) is the signature of keys of D and b.

Three sharps (F, C and G degrees) is the signature of the keys of A and f sharp.

Four sharps (F, C, G and D degrees) is the signature of the keys of E and c sharp.

Five sharps (F, C, G, D and A degrees) is the signature of the keys of B and g sharp.

Six sharps (F, C, G, D, A and E degrees) is the signature of the keys of F sharp and d sharp.

One flat (B degree) is the signature of the keys of F and d.

Two flats (B and E degrees) is the signature of the keys of B flat and g.

Three flats (B, E and A degrees) is the signature of the keys of E flat and c.

Four flats (B, E, A and D degrees) is the signature of the keys of A flat and f.

Five flats (B, E, A, D and G degrees) is the signature of the keys of D flat and b flat.

Six flats (B, E, A, D, G and C degrees) is the signature of the keys of G flat and e flat.

64. **A Restoral** is a sharp, flat or natural used to change a chromatic degree back to a diatonic degree again.

65. **A Sharp is a Restoral** when used on a temporarily natural degree. Also a sharp is a restoral on a temporarily double sharp degree. In the latter case the sharp has the effect of a flat. (Some put a natural before the sharp, but this is unnecessary and makes the staff appear bungly.)

66. **A Flat is a Restoral** when used on a temporarily natural degree. Also a flat is a restoral when used on a temporarily double flat degree. In the latter case the flat has the effect of a sharp. (Some put a natural before the flat, but to a real *loss* in appearance and no *gain* in reality.)

67. **A Natural is a Restoral** when used on a temporarily sharp or flat degree.

68. **Cautionary Sharps or Flats** are those that are used for the caution of the performer, but not strictly necessary.

At a, b, c, e, f, g, are *Restorals;* at d, h are *Cautionaries.*

Illustration 3.
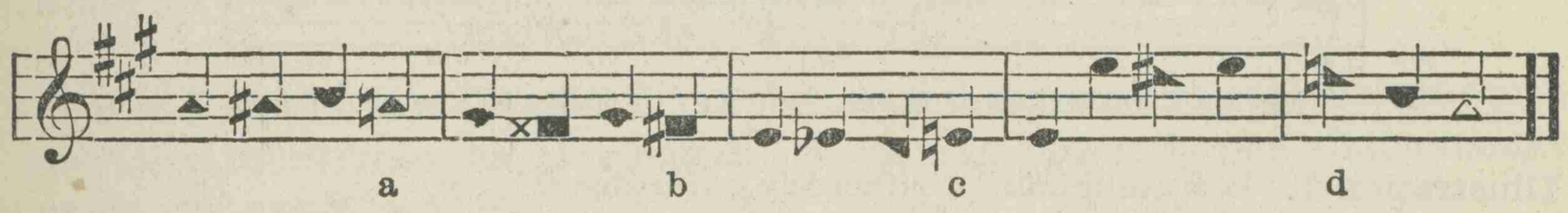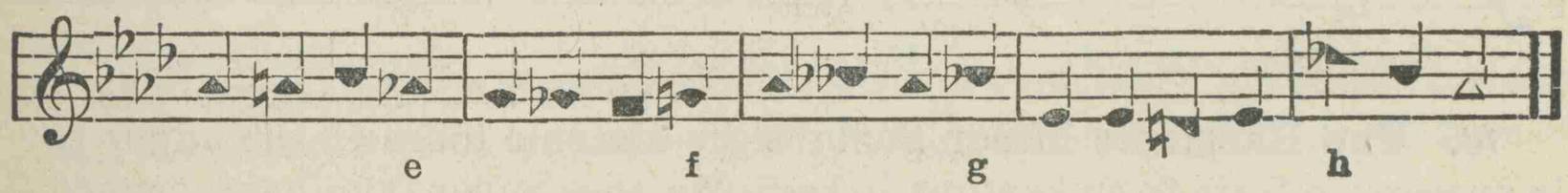


Illustration 4.



EIGHTH LECTURE.

MELODICS—Related Keys, Key Successions.

69. **Related Keys** are those in which all the tones of the tonic triad of each are diatonic tones in the other. (Si excepted in minor keys).

70. **The Perfect Number** in music is *five*. The staff has *five* lines. One clef is *five* degrees above middle C; one *five* below middle C. Keys succeed each other regularly in perfect *fifths*, *five* related keys to any given key, etc.

71. **The Key a Fifth Above** is reached by omitting the pitch that had been sub-leading tone and substituting a pitch a chromatic higher, this substituted pitch becoming leading tone to the key a fifth above.

72. **The Key a Fifth Below** is reached by omitting the pitch that had been leading tone and substituting a pitch a chromatic lower, this substituted pitch becoming sub-leading tone to the key a fifth below.

The processes of Article 71 and 72 apply to regular key succession in either the major or the minor mode.
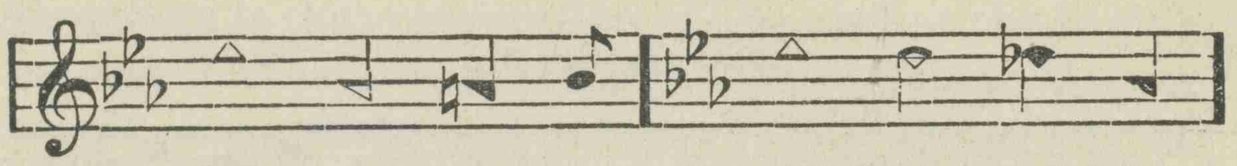
73. **Relative Minor Keys**—Every major key has a relative minor, and every minor key has a Principal major. These relative keys have the same signature as its Principal major.

74. **The Minor Key a Major Sixth Above** (called relative minor) any major key is reached by omitting the pitch that had been Sol and substituting a pitch a chromatic higher, this substituted pitch becoming leading tone (named Si) to the minor key.

75. **The Five Related Keys** to any given major key is the major key a fifth above, the major key a fifth below, the relative minor key, the minor key a fifth above the relative minor, the minor key a fifth below the relative minor key. The five related keys to any given minor key is the key that is a fifth above, the key that is a fifth below, its Principal major key, the key a fifth above this major, the key that is a fifth below this major.
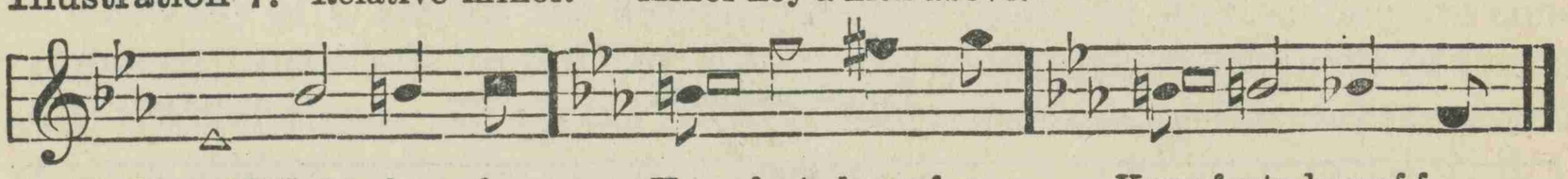
Illustrations 5, 6 and 7 show the five related keys from the key of E flat Keytone is indicated by a whole note, the pitch that is to be omitted by a half note, the substithted pitch by a quarter note, the keytone of the related key by an eighth note. Major keytones in caps, minor keytones in small letters.

Illustration 5. Major key a fifth above. **Illustration 6.** Major key a fifth below.



Key of E flat to key of B flat. Key of E flat to key of A flat.

Illustration 7. Relative minor. Minor key a fifth above.



Key of E flat to key of c. Key of c to key of g. Key of c to key of f.

76. **The Harmonic Minor Scale** is the diatonic tones of the minor key in successive form from keytone to keytone. (See Super Dominant, page 66.)

NINTH LECTURE.

Chromatic Scale, Chromatic Tones.

77. **The Chromatic Scale** consists of all the tones, both diatonic and chromatic (thirteen in number), from keytone to the next keytone.

78. **The Names** for the chromatic tones *ascending* are obtained from the names of the diatonic tones next below them, the consonant element of the name remaining the same, and the vowel sound changed to long *ē*, represented by the letter *i*, thus, Di, Ri, Fi, Si, Li. (Melodic form.)

79. **The Names** for the chromatic tones *descending* are obtained from the names of the diatonic tones next above them, the consonant element remaining the same, and the vowel sound changed to *ā*, represented by the letter *e*, thus, Te, Le, Se, Me, Ra. The vowel for the diatonic tone next above last chromatic tone is *ā*, so that the vowel for the chromatic tone is ah, represented by the letter *a*. (Melodic form.)

80. **The Names of Tones** of the chromatic scale *ascending* are, Do, Di, Re, Ri, Mi, Fa, Fi, Sol, Si, La, Li, Ti, Do.

The Names of the tones of the chromatic scale descending are, Do, Ti, Te, La, Le, Sol, Se, Fa, Mi, Me, Re, Ra, Do.

81. **The Intervals** of the chromatic scale are Do to Di, chromatic (abbreviated ch.); Di to Re, short step, (—); Re to Ri, ch.; Ri to Mi, —; Mi to Fa, —; Fa to Fi, ch; Fi to Sol, —; Sol to Si, ch.; Si to La, —; La to Li, ch.; Li to Ti, —; Ti to Do, —.

82. **The Formula** of this scale may be represented thus,

Do, Di, Re, Ri, Mi, Fa, Fi, Sol, Si, La, Li, Ti, Do.
ch. — ch. — — ch. — ch. — ch. — —

Two chromatics with short step between, two short steps, three chromatics, a short step between each, two short steps.

83. **The Chromatic Tones** are represented by the same degrees that represent the diatonic tones from which their names are obtained, the degree being modified by sharps, flats, double sharps, double flats and naturals.

84. **The Absolute Pitches of Chromatic Tones** are named by the same absolute pitch names as the diatonic tones in the different keys, and in some instances by the word double being interposed; as D sharp, D flat, D double sharp, D double flat; also by the word natural, as D natural, etc.

TENTH LECTURE.

DYNAMICS-RHYTHMICS, ESTHETICS — Power, Manner, Movement, Style, Miscellaneous, Quality.

85. **Powers are Classified** as *constant* and *varying*. A constant power is one that continues as it started. A varying power is one that changes gradually at all phases.

86. **Constant Tone-Powers** are *Pianissimo* (*pp*), very soft; *Piano* (*p*), soft; *Mezzo* (*m*), medium loud, medium soft; *Forte* (*f*). loud; *Fortissimo* (*ff*), very loud.

87. **Varying Tone-Powers** are *Crescendo* (*cres.* or <), gradually increasing; *Diminuendo* (*dim.* or >), gradually decreasing; *Swell* (< > or

sw), gradually increasing, then gradually diminishing; *Explosive* (≺), suddenly increasing; *Forzando* (≻), suddenly diminishing.

88. **Manner** is the *way* in which tones succeed each other as to connectedness. *Legato* (⁀), very smooth and connected; *Staccatlo* (ˈ), very short and disconnected; *Marcato* (•), medium between legato and staccato: *Sforzando* (> ∧), strongly marked and accented.

89. **Movement** refers to the speed of beats. They are classified into two classes, *Fixed* and *Changing*. A Fixed movement is one that does not change. A Changing movement is one that continually and gradually changes the speed of the beat.

90. **Some of the Fixed Movements** are *Grave*, the slowest movement; *Adagio*, very slow; *Andante*, slow; *Andantino*, not so slow as *Andante; Moderato*, moderately slow, moderately fast; *Allegretto*, fast; *Allegro*, faster than *Allegretto; Presto*, quick; *Prestissimo*, extremely quick.

91. **Some of the Changing Movements** are *Ritardo* or *Ritardando* (*rit.*), gradually slower; *Accelerando* (*accel.*), gradually faster; *Rallentando* (*rall.*), gradually slower and softer. A *tempo* back to the original movement, used with *rit.* or *accel.*

92. **Style** is the *way* in which a composition is rendered. *Some of the Styles are Con Expressione*, with expression; *Con Energia*, with energy; *Dolce*, soft and sweet; *Maestoso*, with majesty; *Animato*, with animation; *Vigoroso*, with vigor; *Con Fuoco*, with fire; *Can Furore*, with great agitation; *Abandon*, the expression given to the control of the performer or director, of course governed by good taste.

93. **Repeats**—*Dots* to the left of a broad bar indicate that the preceding passage is to be repeated. When only a part of it is to be repeated, two rows of dots are used, one to the right and one to the left of the broad bar.

94. **Repeat Da Capo alla Fine** (abbreviated D. C.) means repeat from the beginning to the end (*fine*).

95 **Repeat Dal Segno alla Fine** (abbreviated D. S.) means repeat from the sign to the end (*fine*).

96. **Fine** indicates the end after D. C. or D. S. Sometimes the pause (𝄐) is placed over a broad or double bar for the same purpose, but this is confusing. The close should be indicated by the broad bar only.

97 **The Figures** 1 and 2, or 1st time and 2nd time, refer to the first and second ending in a repeat.

98. **As to Quality** of tones, there are two principal divisions, *Clear* and *Somber*.

99. **Tones in the Clear Quality** are expressive of *tranquility*, *cheerfulness*, *gayety*, *joy*, *exultation*, *praise*, *boldness*, *courage*, or any other emotion of an *exhilerative nature*.

100. **Tones in the Somber Quality** are expressive of *plaintiveness*, *sadness*, *grief*, *fear*, *reverence*, *solemnity awe*, *humility*, *devotion*, *adoration*, or any other emotion of a *contemplative nature*.

CONTENTS.—Arts. 1–4, INTRODUCTORY; Arts. 5–17, MELODICS; Arts. 18–38, RHYTHMICS; Arts. 39–84, MELODICS; Arts. 85–100, DYNAMICS, RHYTHMICS, ESTHETICS, MISCELLANEOUS.

PREFACE

We pay you for reading this Preface with the nice song that follows.

We have made SACRED SONGKING because the great desideratum is an Ideal (Standard) song-book for Sunday-schools and churches, which is our privilege to supply. We modestly think we have brought this possibility from the Ideal world, into practicability in the real world, in the present collection of Hymns and Tunes.

The range of music and of subjects is unusually, unprecedentedly wide and the singing hosts will discover much real merit in SACRED SONGKING.
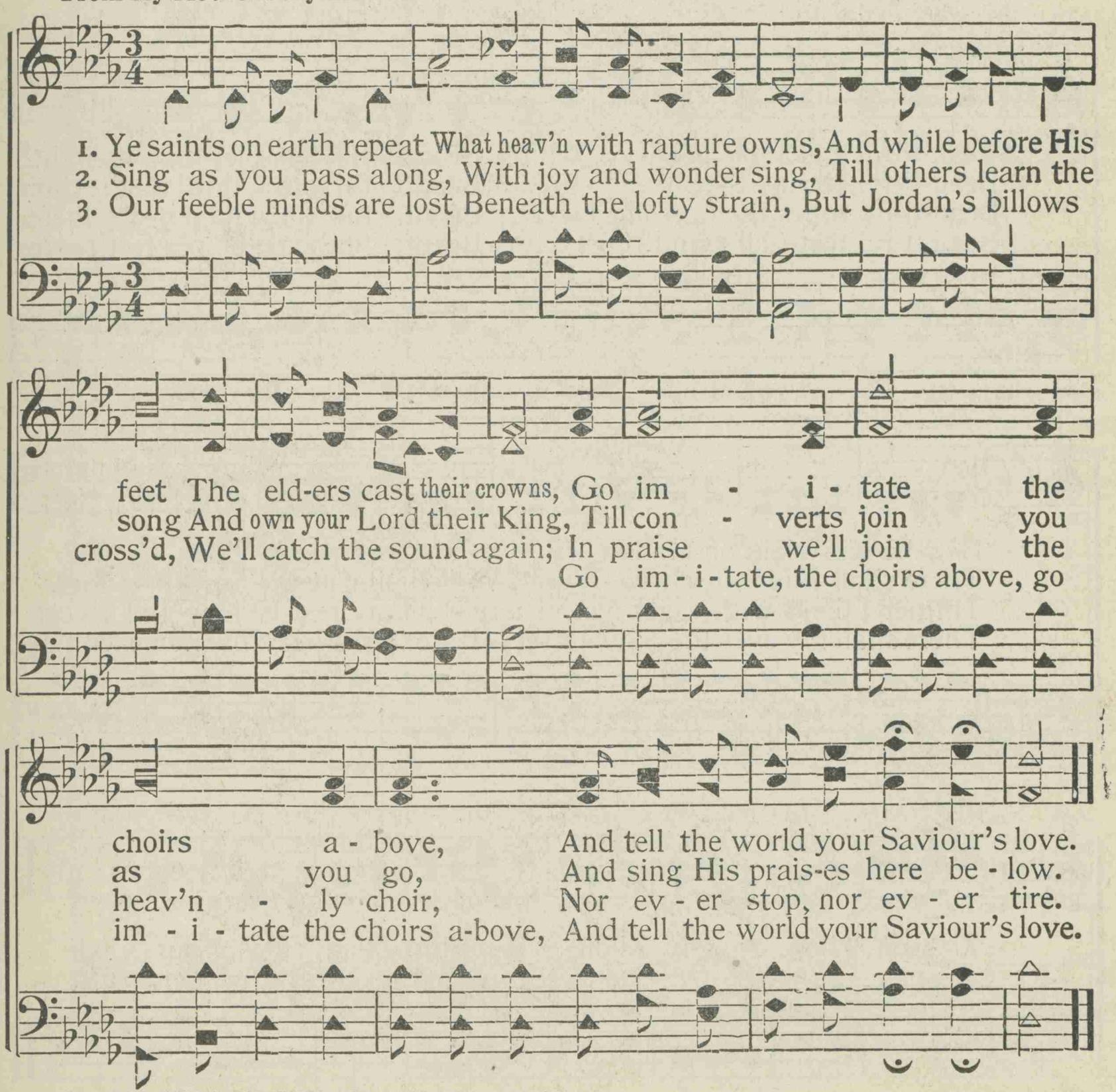
In selecting the title, the author's mind was first, on David "the sweet singer" and King of Israel and on Solomon the great singer and poet of antiquity, and then extended down to the present GOSPEL SONG AGE. Out of these meditations came ringing, clear and strong, the name "Sacred Songking."

Believing it will be a worthy successor to the author's preceding books, which are rapidly approaching "the million mark" in circulation, the publishers launch it out on a justly exacting and discriminating public. We ask that it may be received on its merit, which is the real guage of the utility and circulation of any good book, and pray God's blessings to go with it.

THE AUTHOR AND PUBLISHERS.

Sing On.

From My Mother's Hymn-book. H. N. LINCOLN.
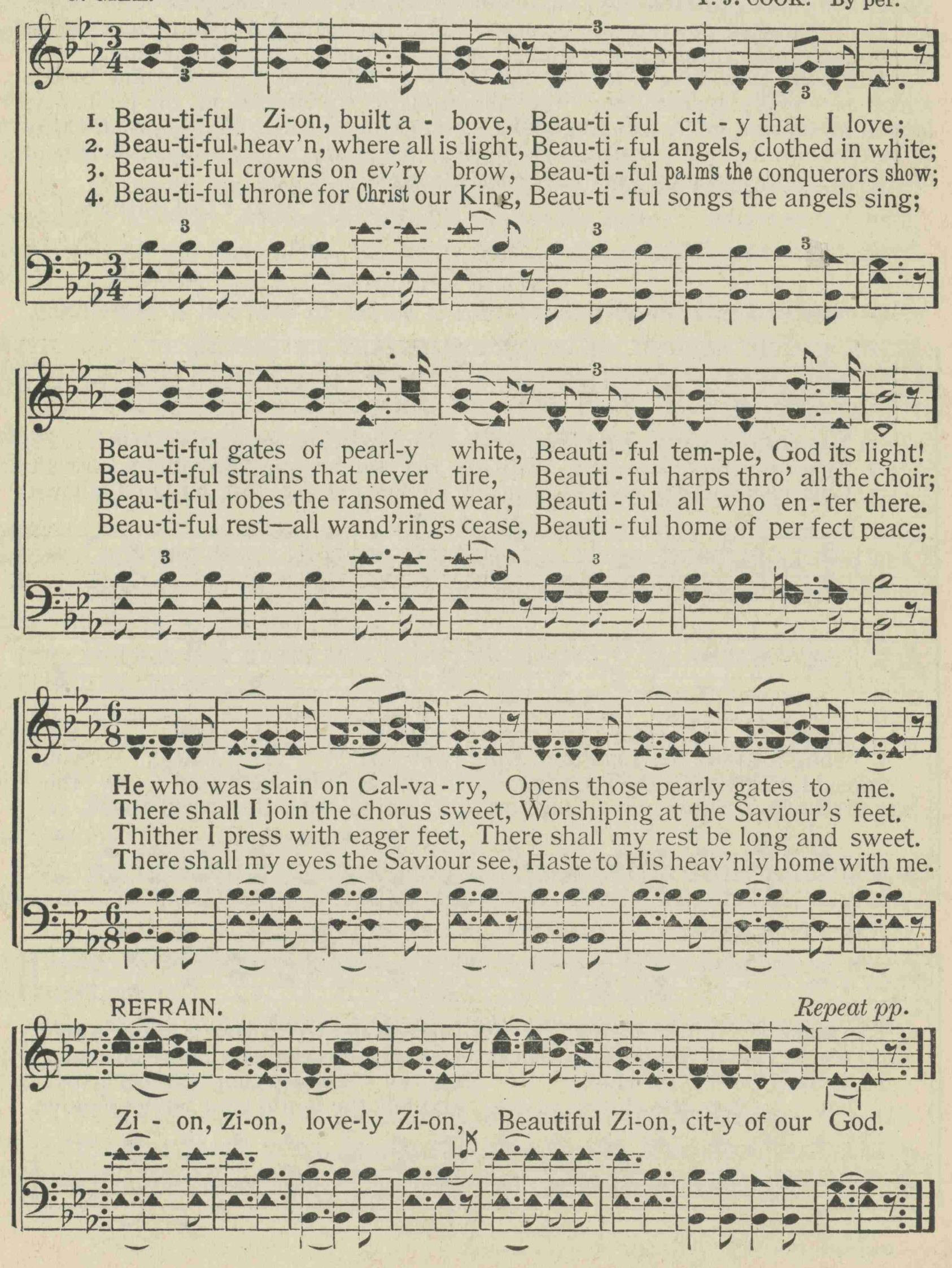


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The Sacred Songking.

ECCLESIASTICAL DEPARTMENT.
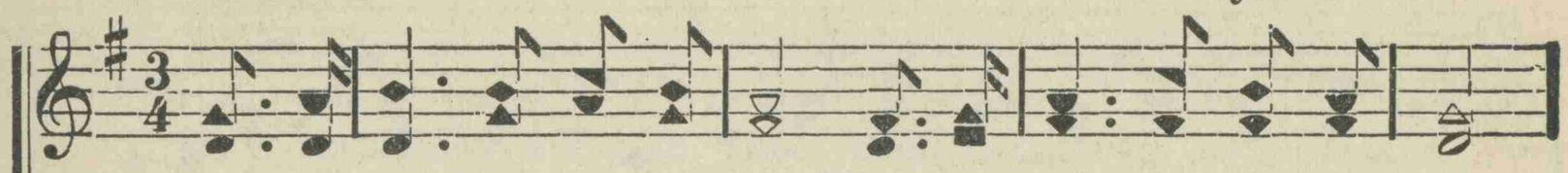
No. 1. Beautiful Zion Built Above.

G. GILL. T. J. COOK. By per.

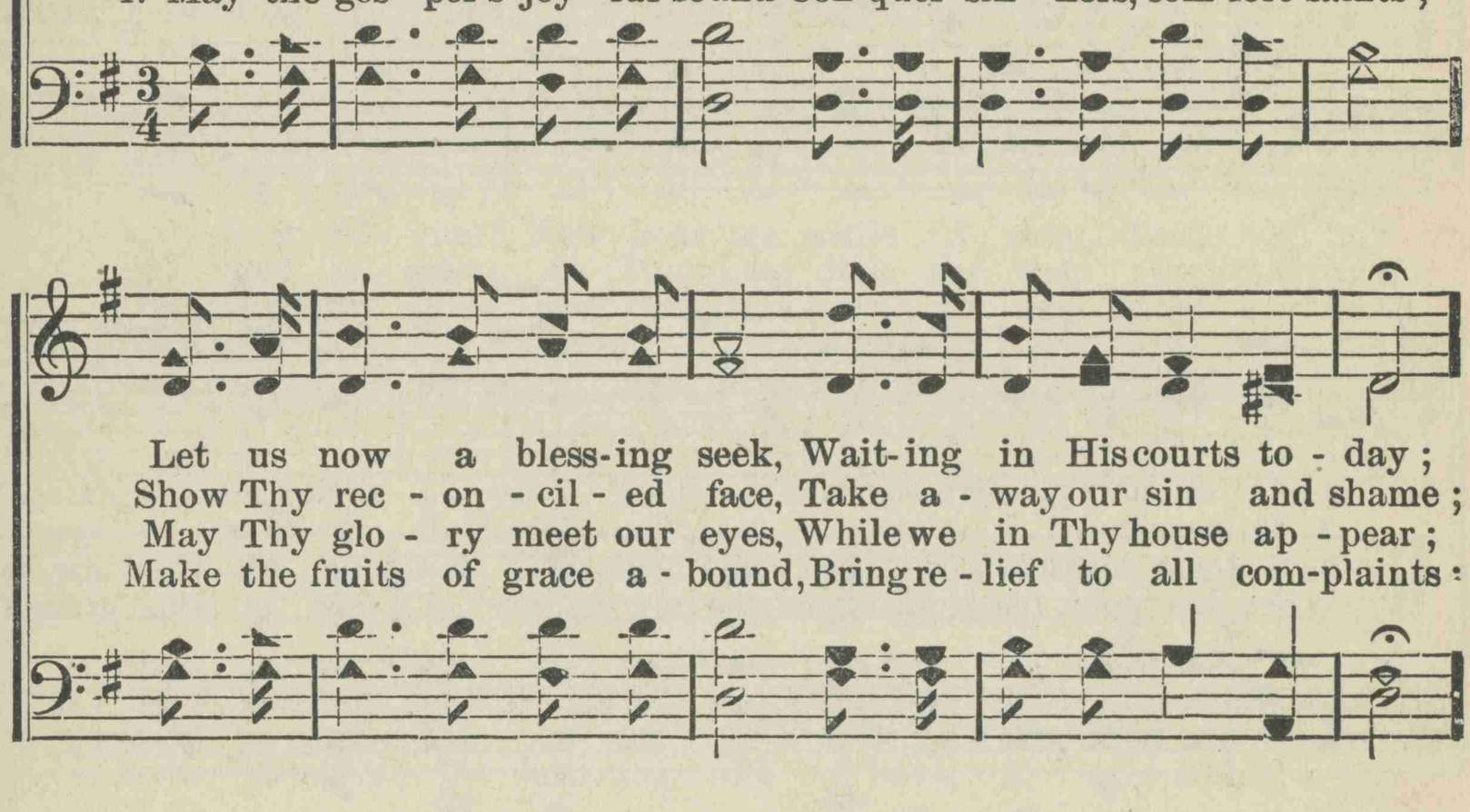


No. 2. Safely Through Another Week.
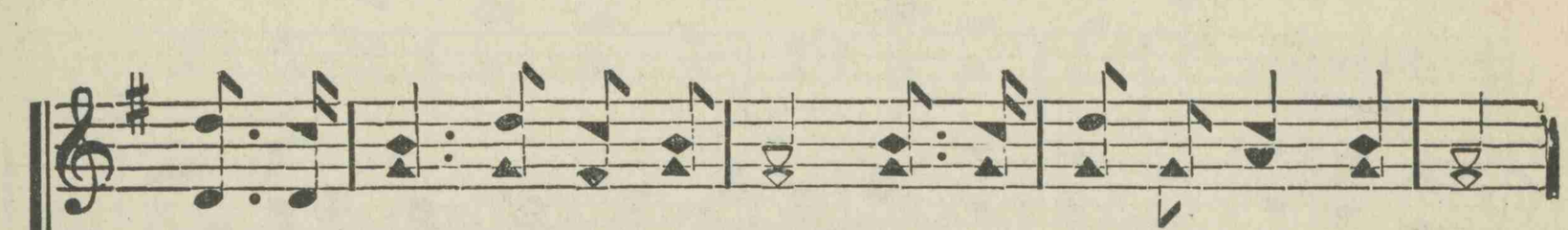
JOHN NEWTON. Arr. by L. MASON.



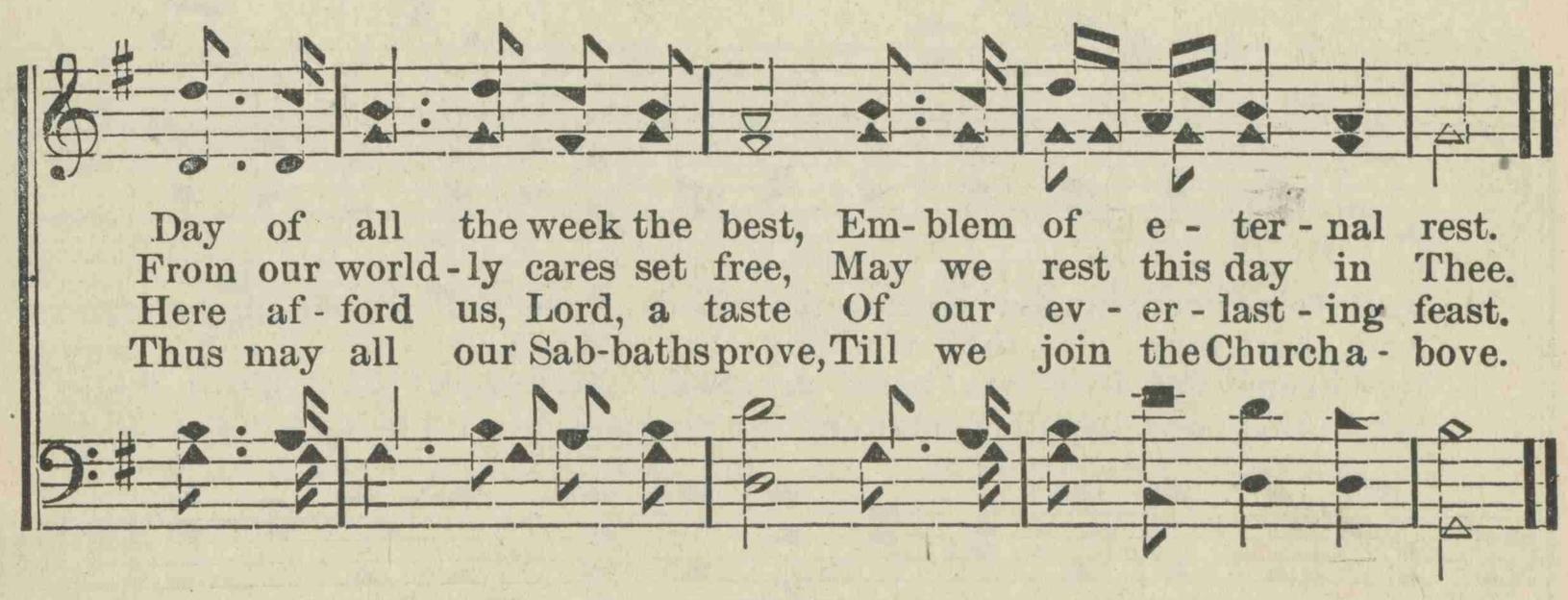
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deemer's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy pres-ence near.
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;



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



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest,
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove,
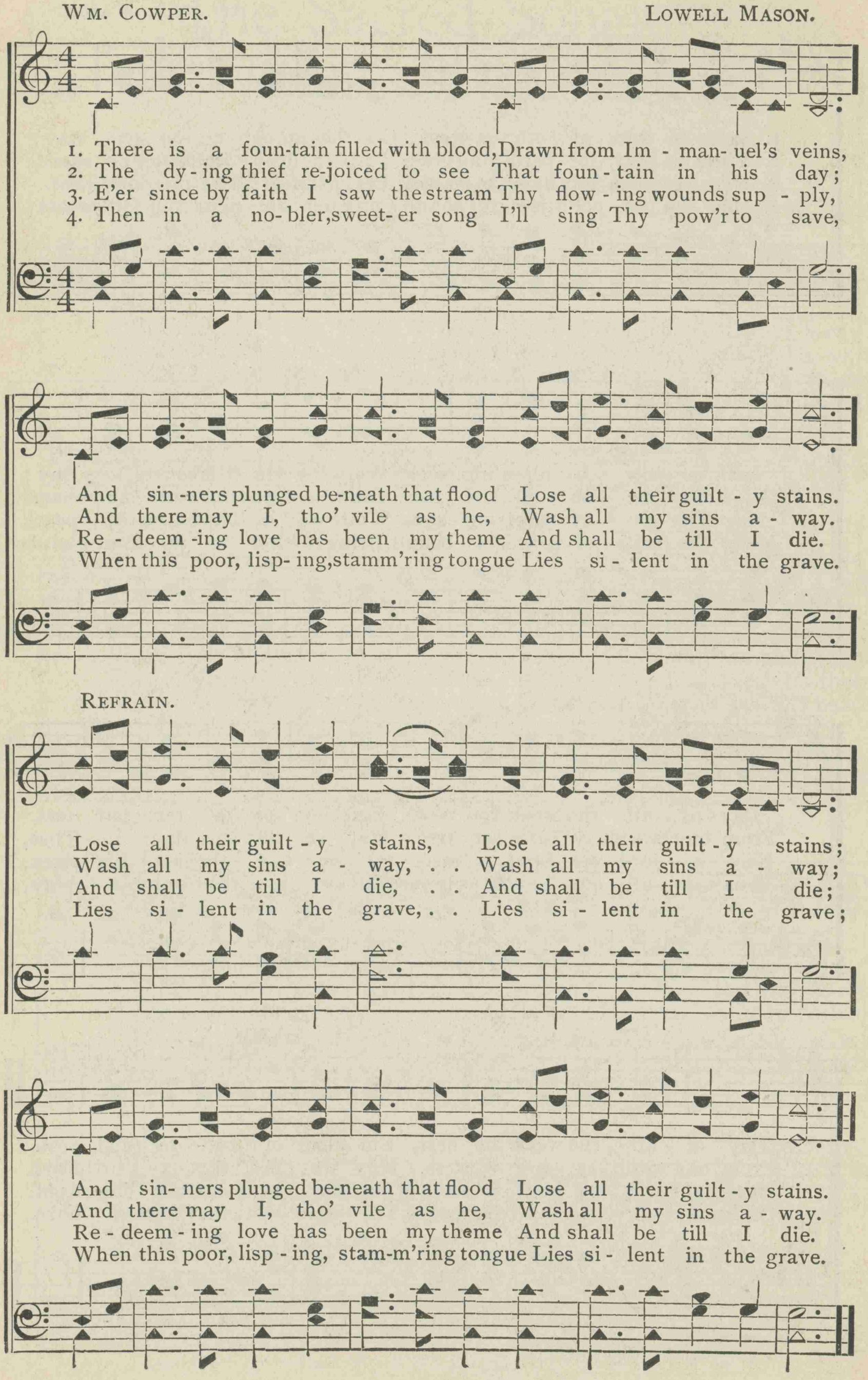


Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

No. 3. There Is a Fountain. C. M.

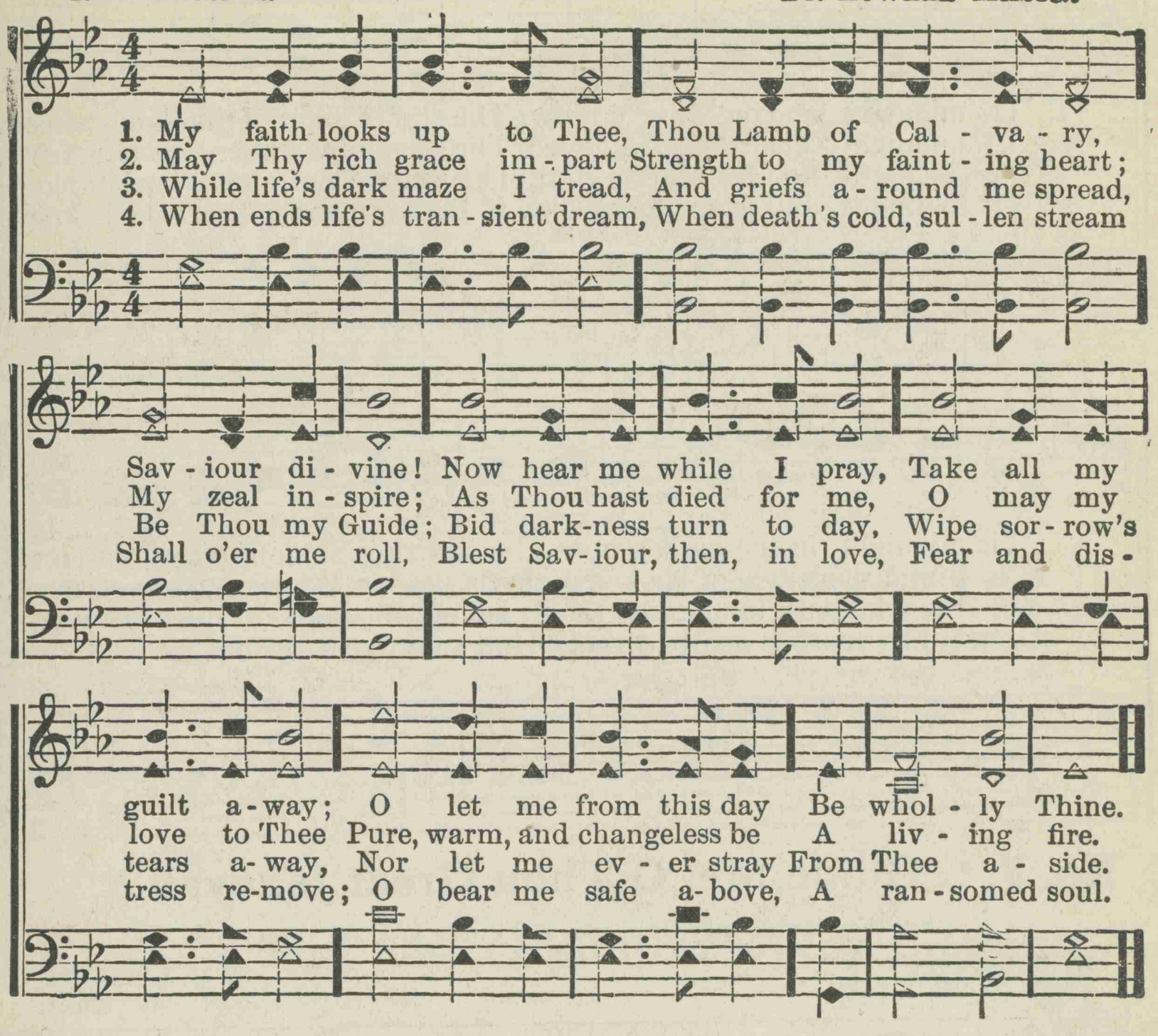
"A fountain open for sin."—Zech. 13: 1.

WM. COWPER. LOWELL MASON.
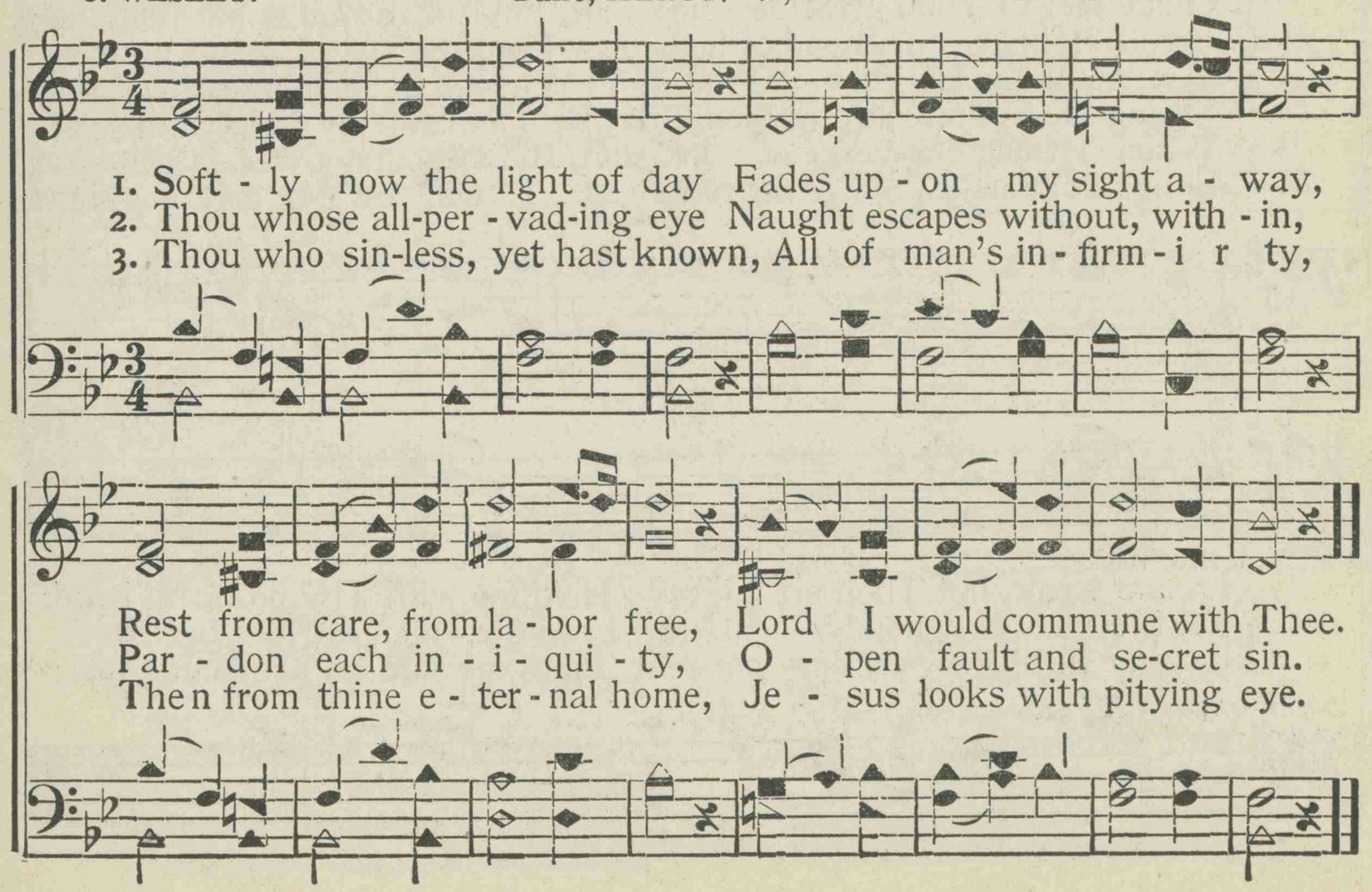


No. 4. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



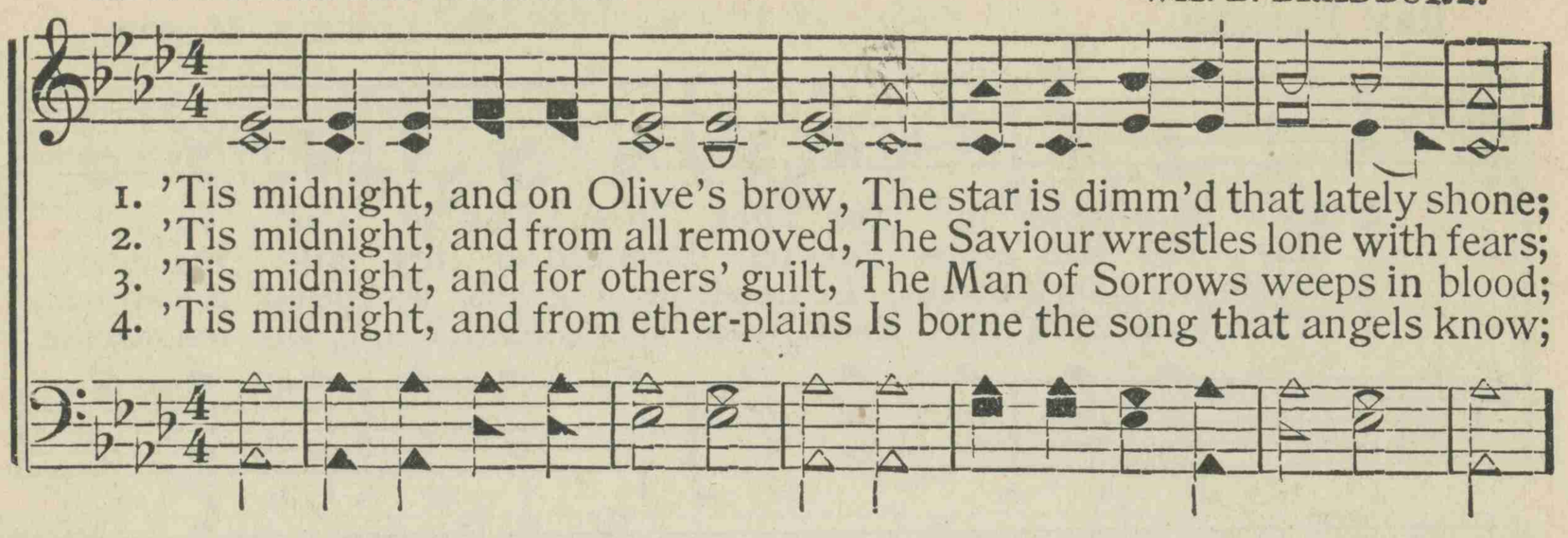
No. 5. Softly Now the Light of Day.

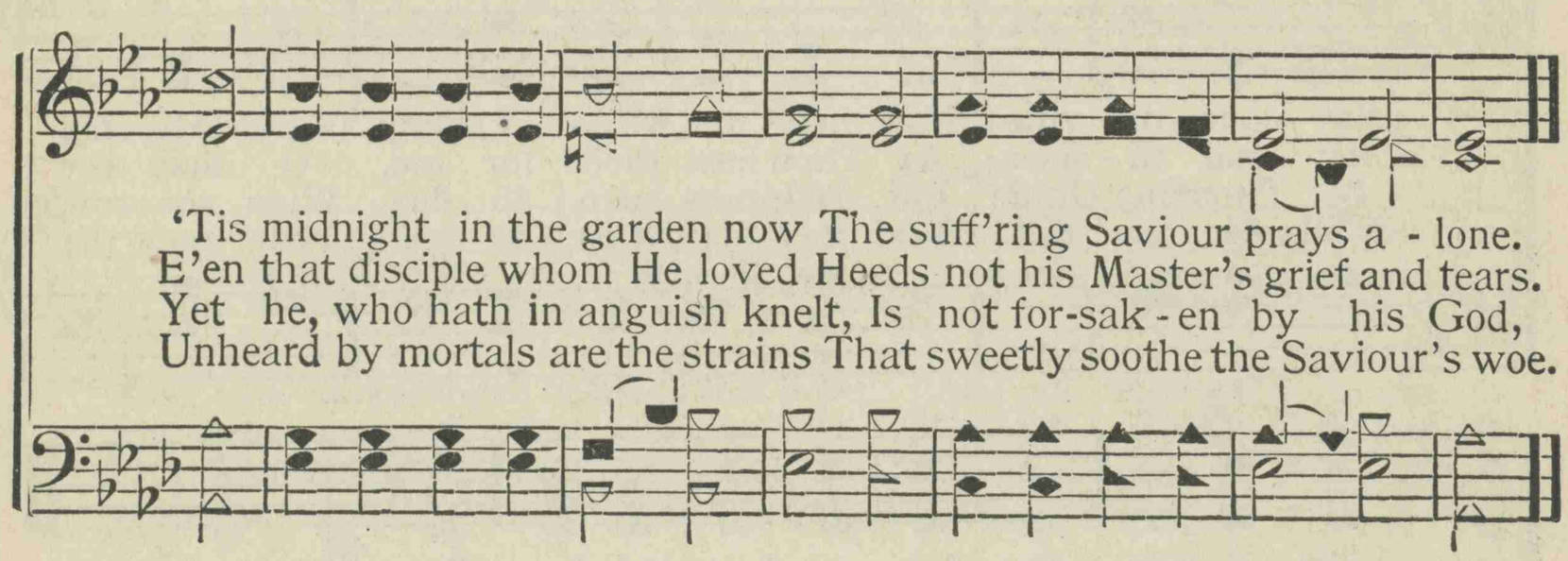
C. WESLEY. Tune, MERCY. 7s, L. M. L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



No. 6. 'Tis Midnight, and On Olive's Brow.

REV. WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.

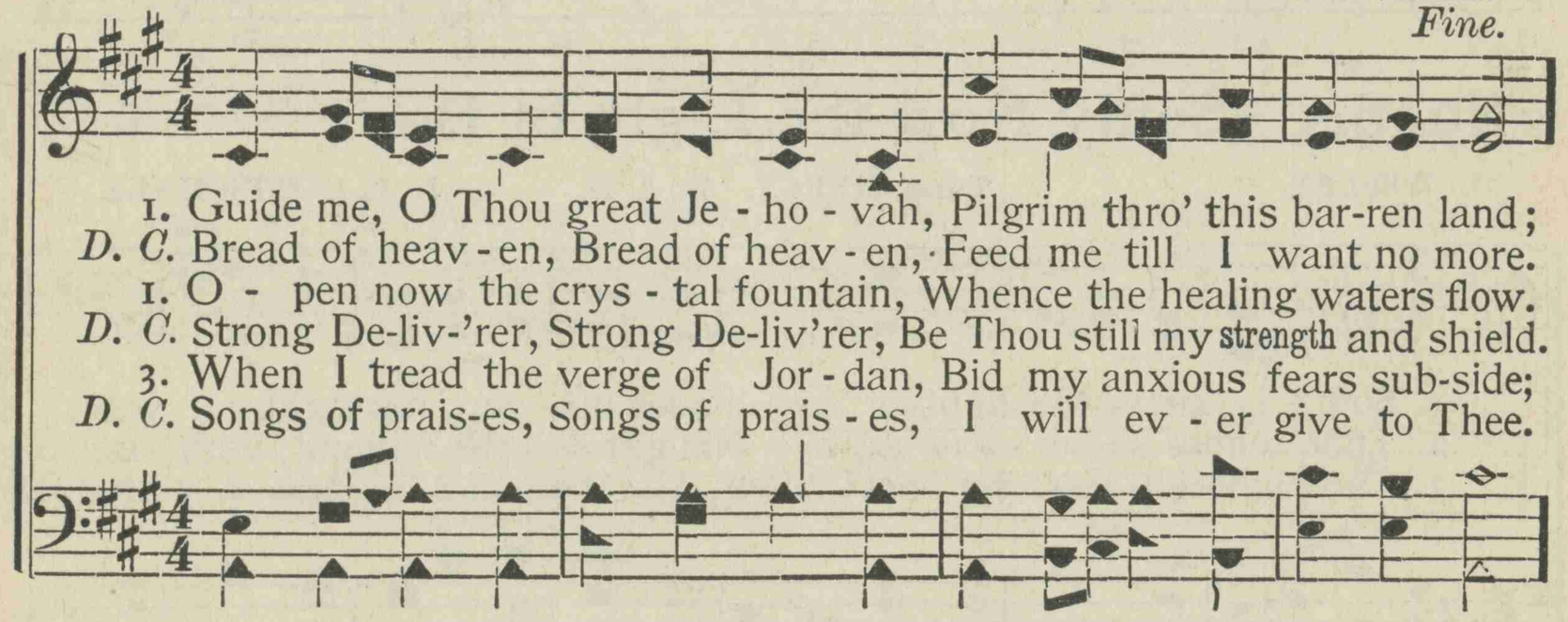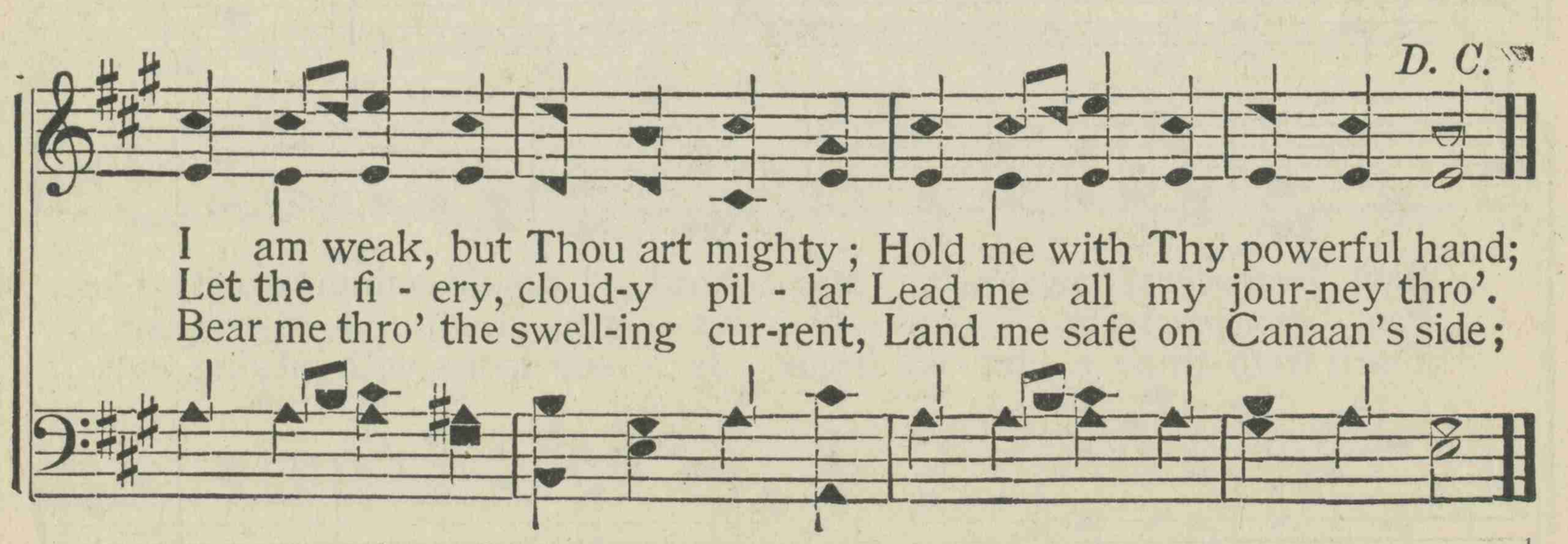




No. 7. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

"For thy name's sake, lead me, and guide me."—PSALM 31: 3.
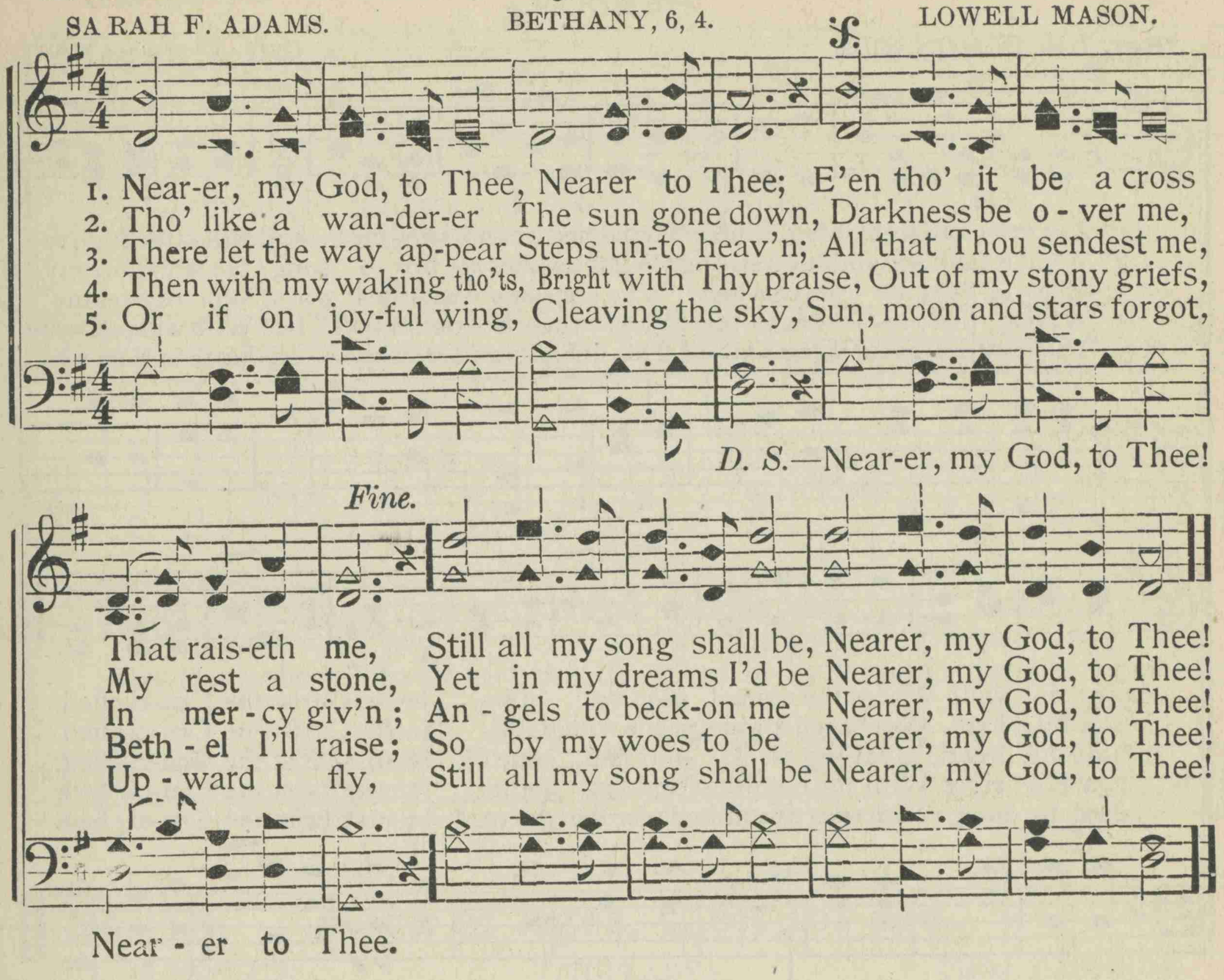
W. WILLIAMS. WM. L. VINER.





No. 8. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

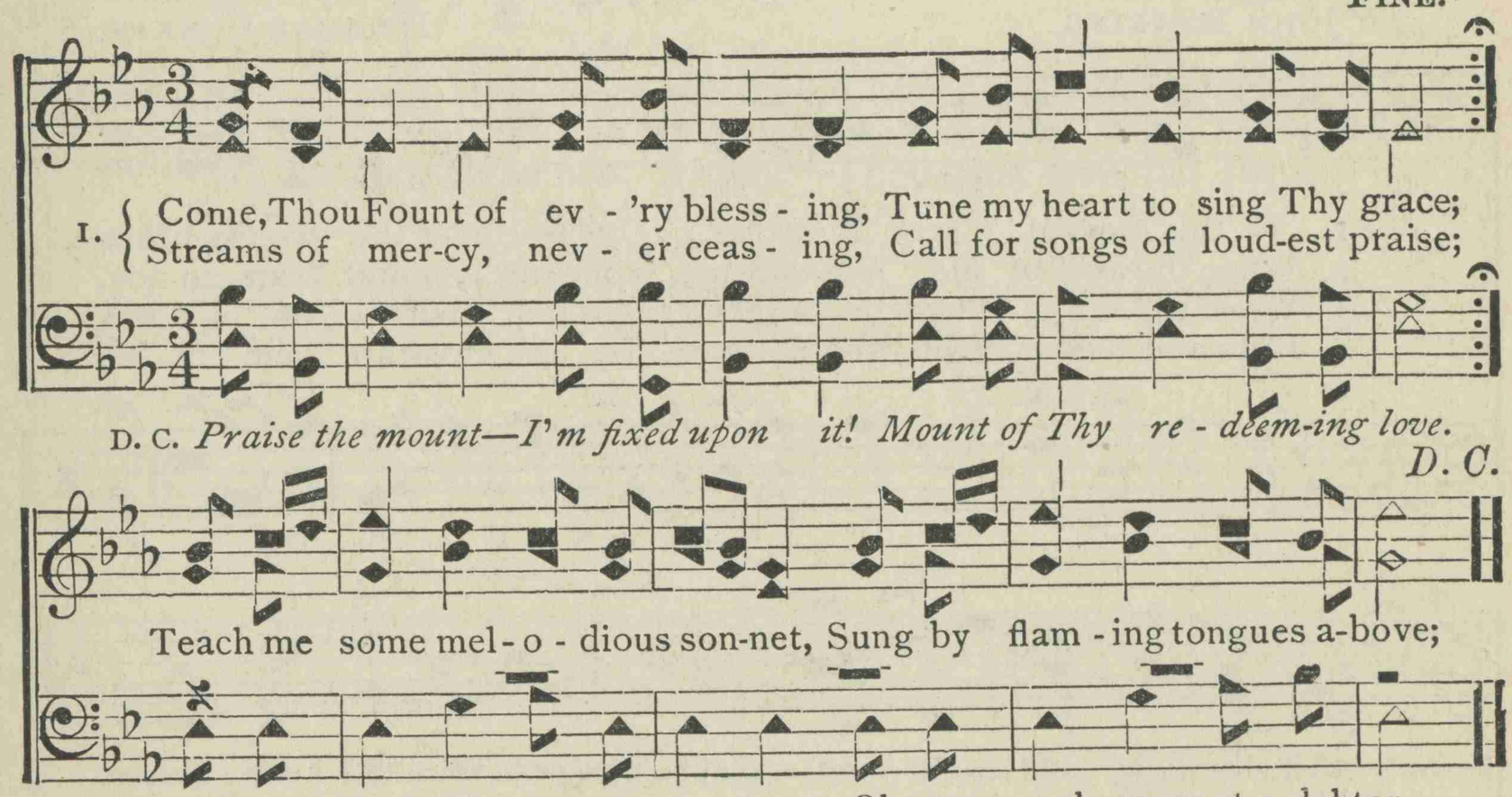
SARAH F. ADAMS. BETHANY, 6, 4. LOWELL MASON.



No. 9. Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

Rev. R ROBINSON, 1758. Old Melody, 1812.

FINE.



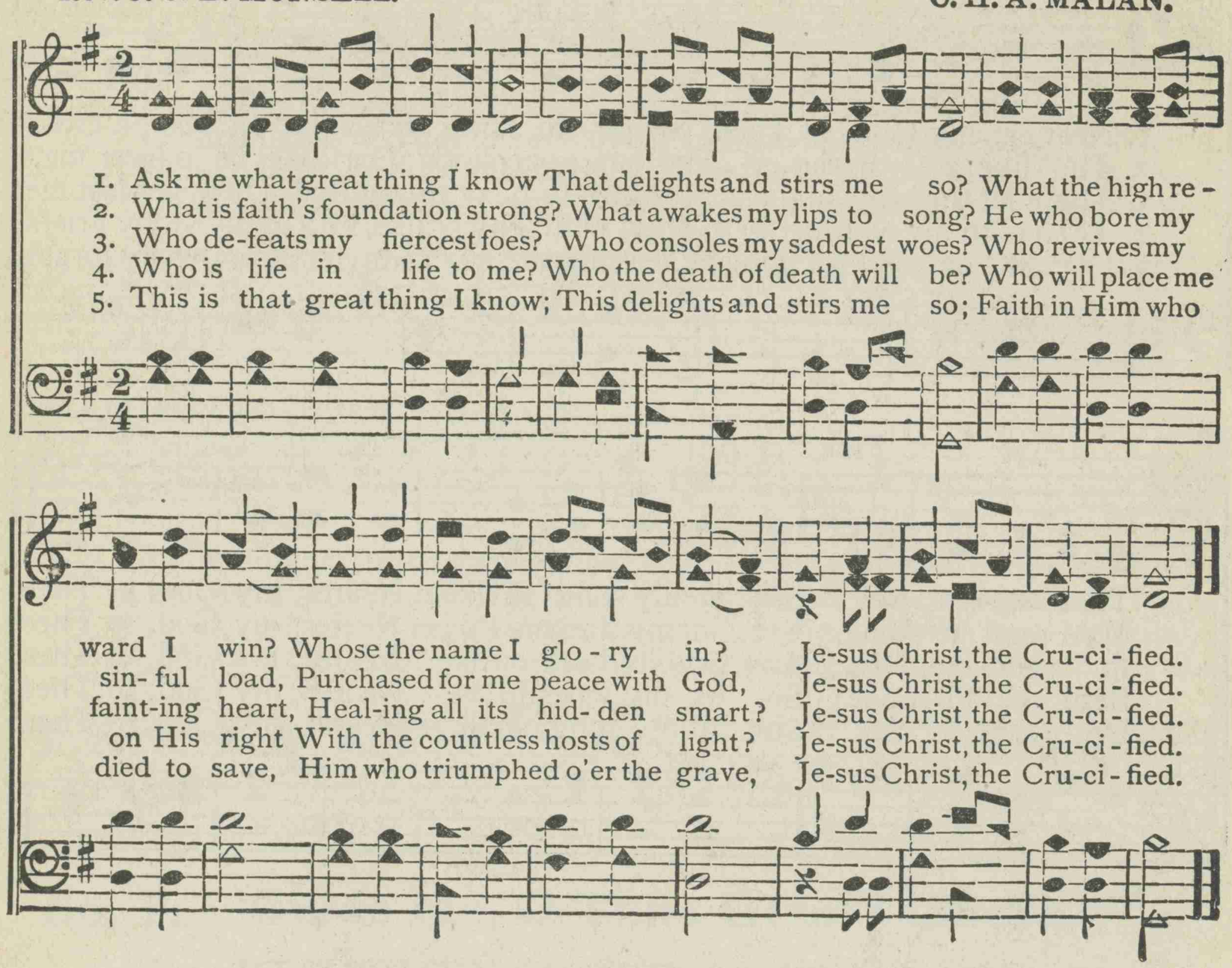
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 10. Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

HENDON.

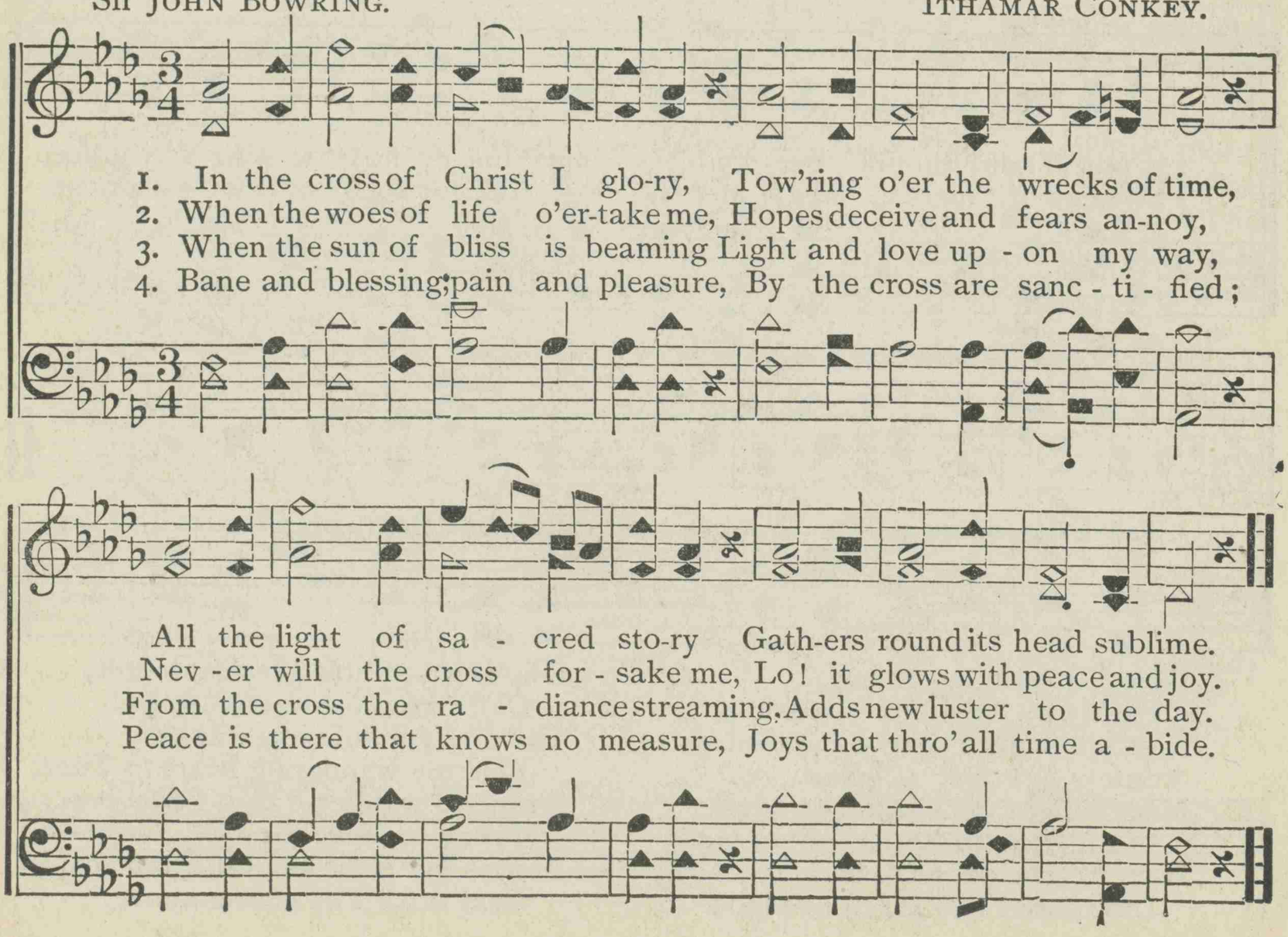
Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL. C. H. A. MALAN.



No. 11. In the Cross of Christ I glory. 8s and 7s.

(RATHBUN.)

Sir JOHN BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.



No. 12. Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing.

J. EDMASTON (WILSON.) MENDELSSOHN.

1. Saviour, breathe an evening bless-ing Eer re - pose our spir - its seal;
2. Tho' destruction walk a-round us, Tho' the ar - row near us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Darkness can not hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb,

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Angel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev - er wea-ry, Watcheth where Thy peo - ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom.

No. 13. Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

A. M. TOPLADY. (TOPLADY.) THOS. HASTINGS.

Fine.

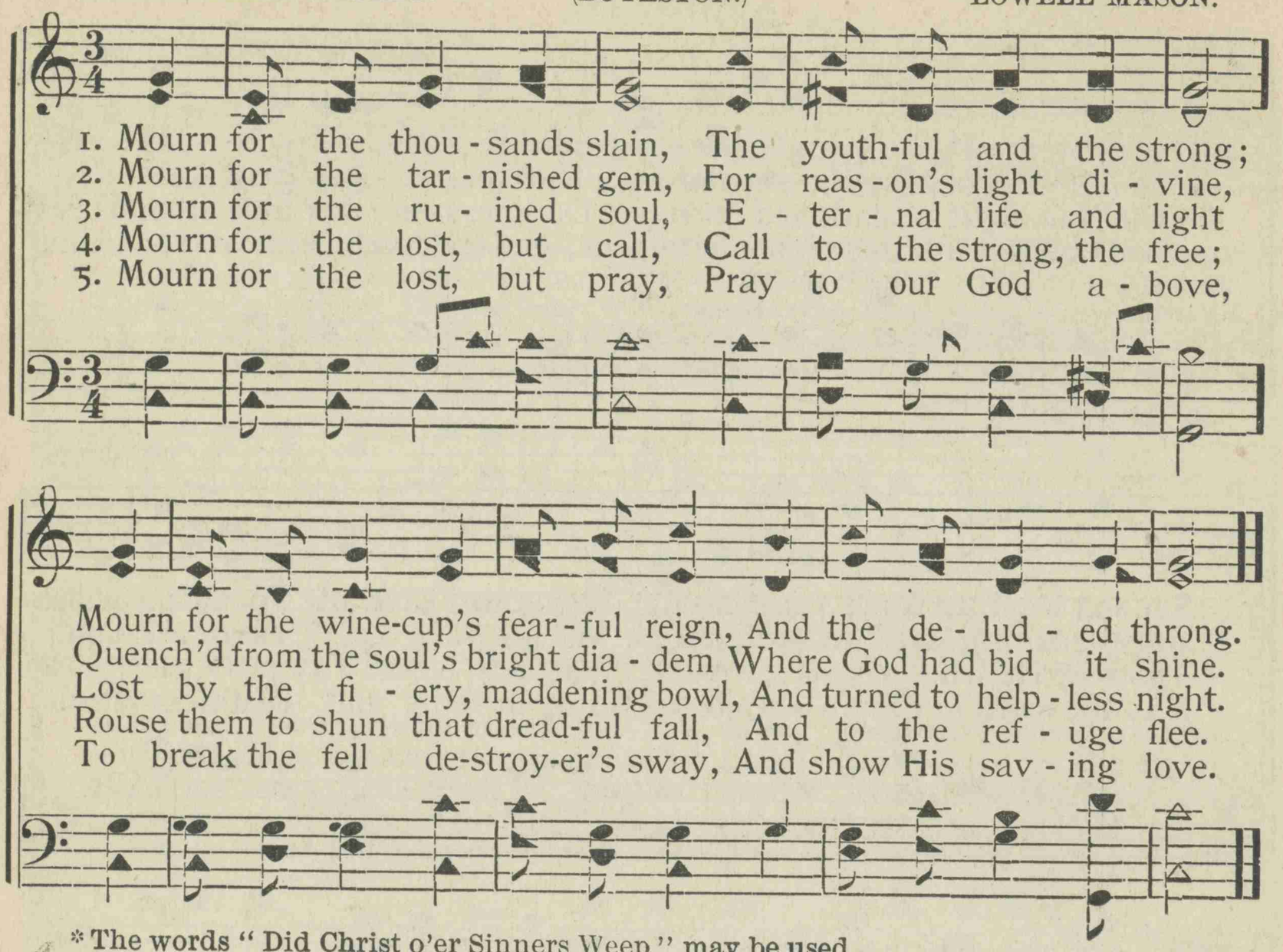
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the laws demands;
D. C.—All for sin could not a - tone—Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
D. C.—Foul, I to the fount-ain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes are closed in death,
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

No. 14. Mourn for the Thousands Slain.

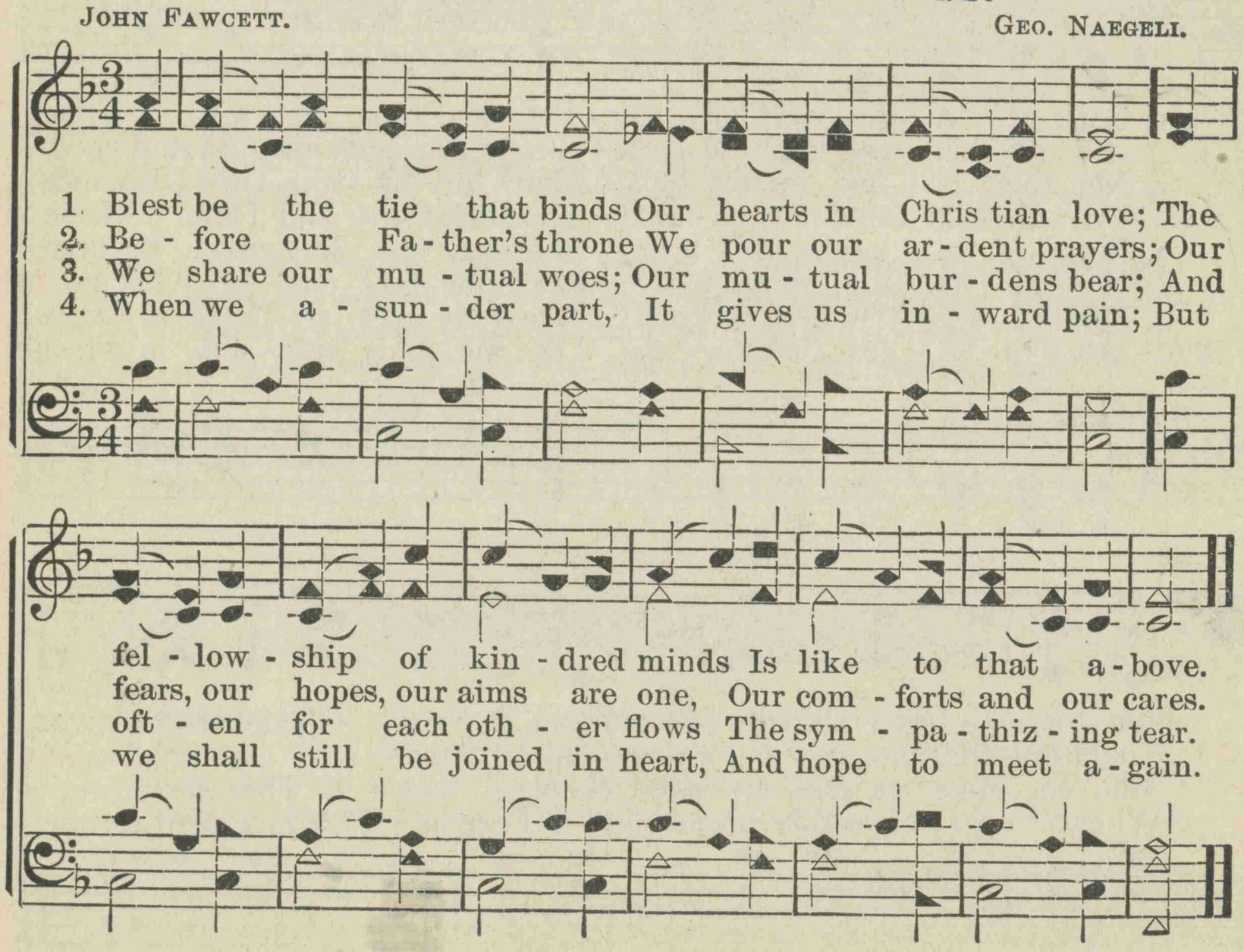
REV. CHARLES WESLEY. (BOYLSTON.) LOWELL MASON.



* The words " Did Christ o'er Sinners Weep " may be used.

No. 15. Blest Be the Tie That Binds.
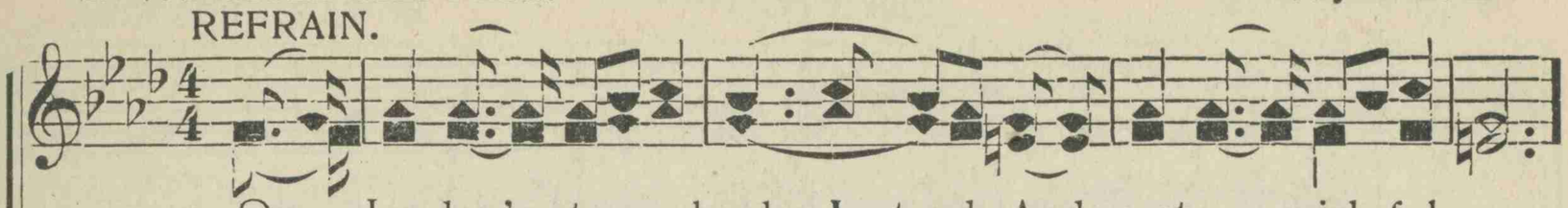
JOHN FAWCETT. GEO. NAEGELI.
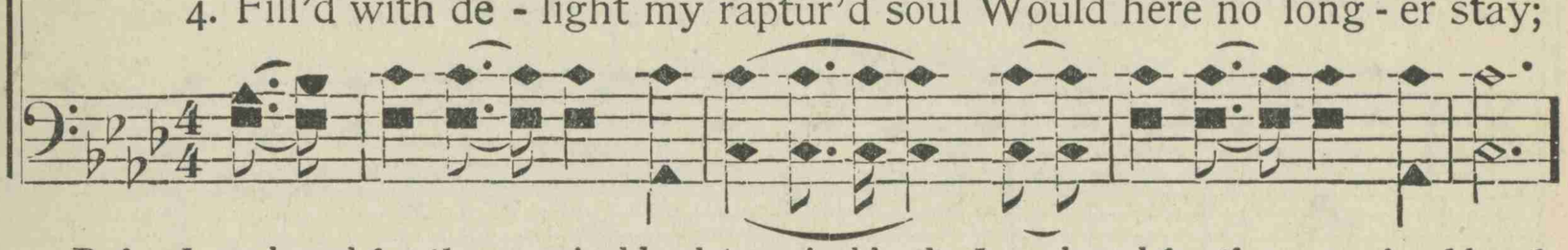


No. 16. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. Arr. by H. N. L.
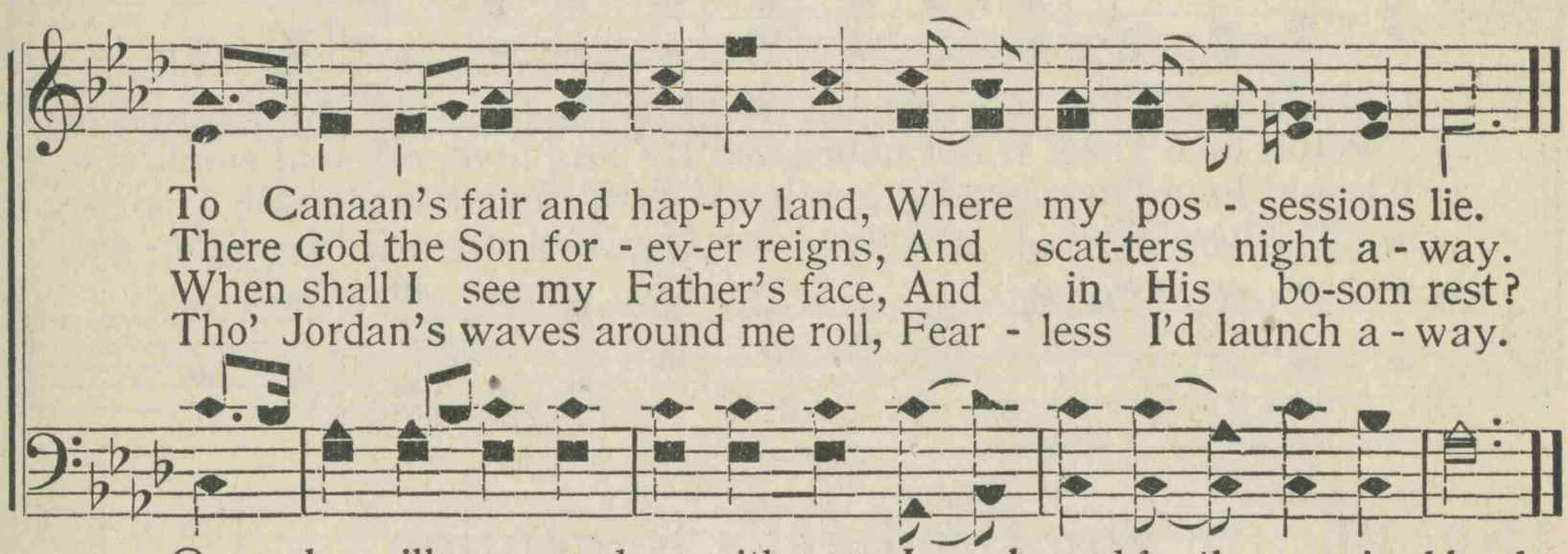
REFRAIN.



1. On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest
4. Fill'd with de - light my raptur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;



Ref.—I am bound for the promised land (promised land), I am bound for the promised land;

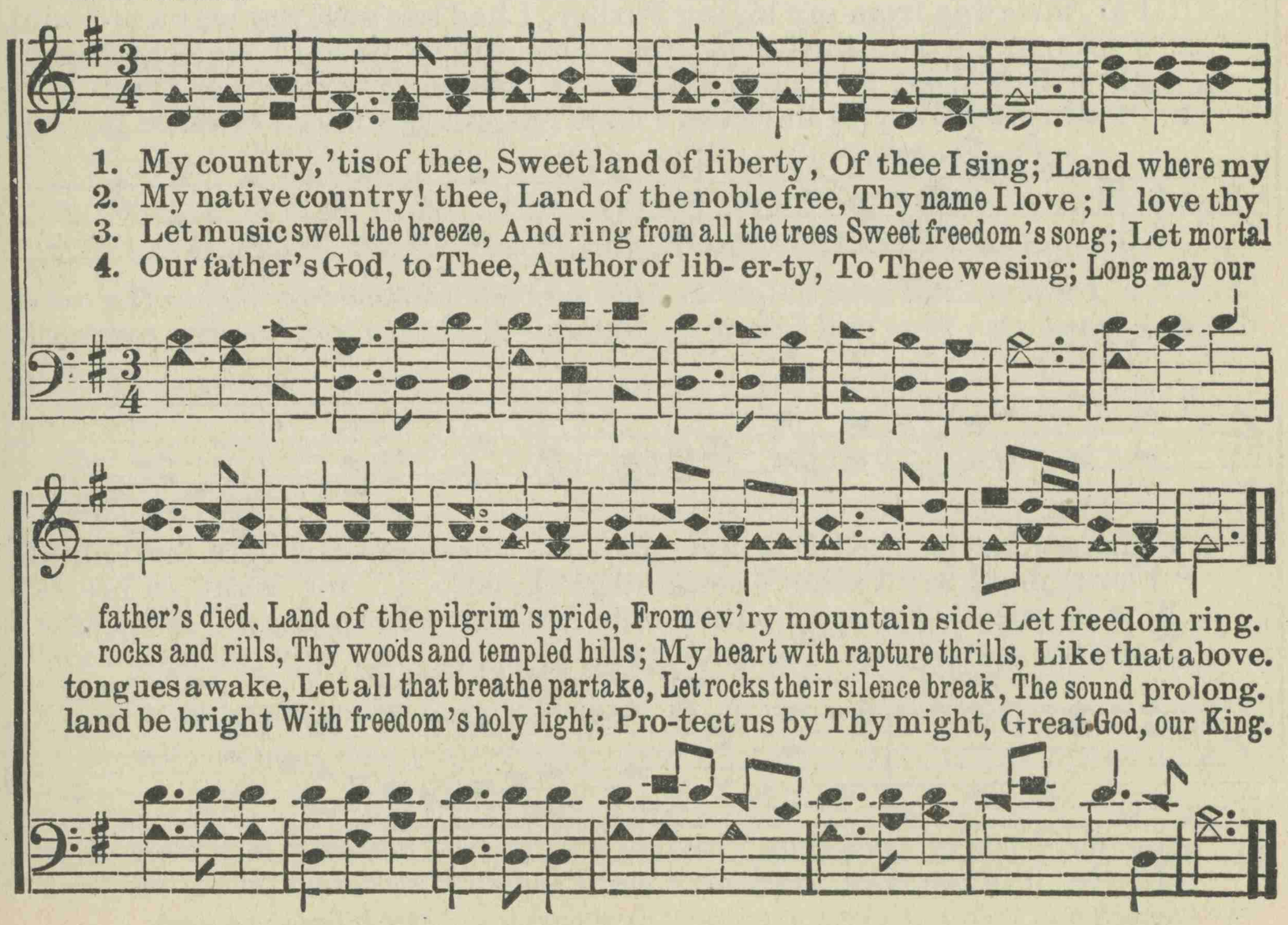


To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos - sessions lie.
There God the Son for - ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bo-som rest?
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

No. 17. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH.



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our father's God, to Thee, Author of lib- er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

father's died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 18. I Would Love Thee.

MME. J. GUYON. (RAMONA.) EDWARD ROBERTS.

1. I would love Thee, God and Father, My Re-deem-er and my King;
2. I would love Thee, look up-on me, Ev - er guide me with Thine eye;
3. I would love Thee; may Thy brightness Dazzle my re - joic - ing eyes;
4. I would love Thee, I have vowed it, On Thy love my heart is set;

I would love Thee, for without Thee, Life is but a bit - ter thing.
I would love Thee; if not nourished By Thy love, my soul would die.
I would love Thee; may Thy goodness Watch from heav'n o'er all I prize.
While I love Thee, I will nev - er My Redeem-er's blood for - get.

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No. 19. The Prodigal's Reception.

Arr. by H. N. L. By per.

* 1. Far, far away from my loving Father, I had been wand'ring wayward, wild,
2. Fain had I fed on the husks around me, Till to myself I came, and said,
3. "I will a - rise, tho' faint and weary, Home to my Father I will go;
4. "Father," I'll say, "I have sinn'd before Thee, No more may I be called Thy son;

Cho. 1, 2, 3. *I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;*
Cho. 4. *Then I a - rose and came to Father—Mer-cy a-maz-ing love unknown!*
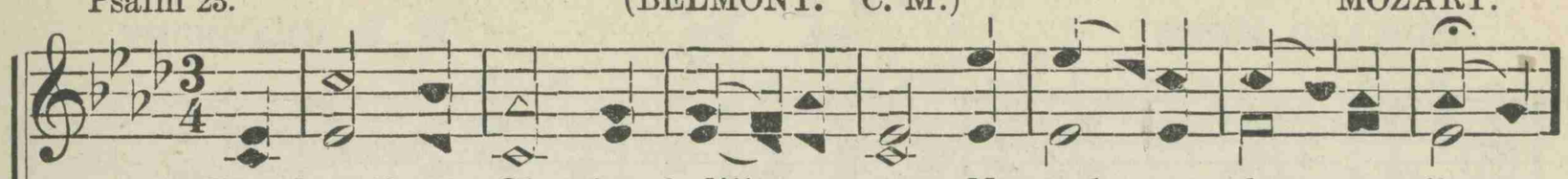
Fearing on - ly lest His an - ger O - ver - take His sin - ful child.
"Plenty have my Father's servants, Per - ish I for want of bread."
Woe is me that e'er I wandered: Ah, that I such need should know."
Make me on-ly as Thy serv-ant, Pit - y me, a wretch undone!"

In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, O, there are ten thou-sand charms.
He be - held me, ran, em-braced me, Pardoned, welcomed, called me "son!"

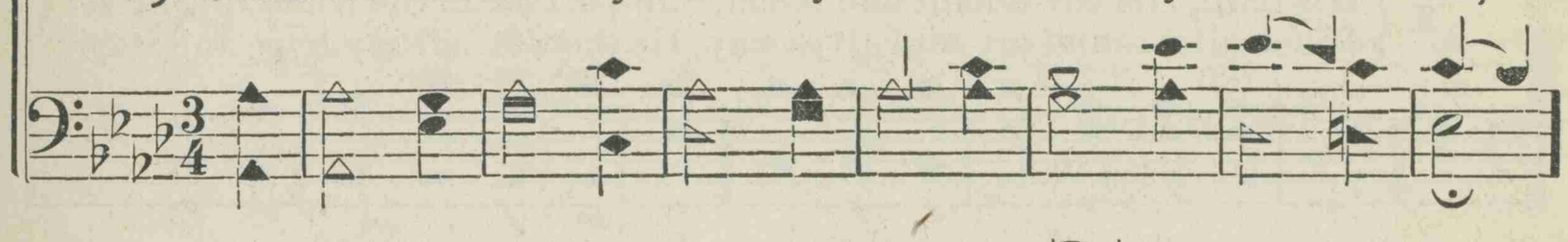
* "Come, Thou Fount of every Blessing," or the words of No. 201 may be used.

No. 20. The Lord's My Shepherd.
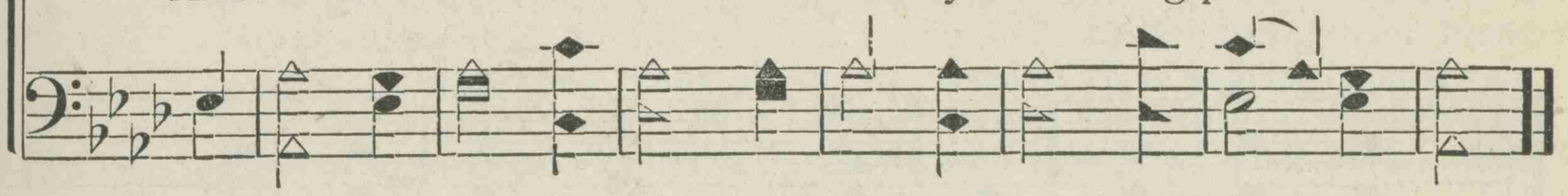
Psalm 23. (BELMONT. C. M.) MOZART.



1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet I will fear none ill;
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish- ed In pres-ence of my foes;
5. Goodness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol - low me;
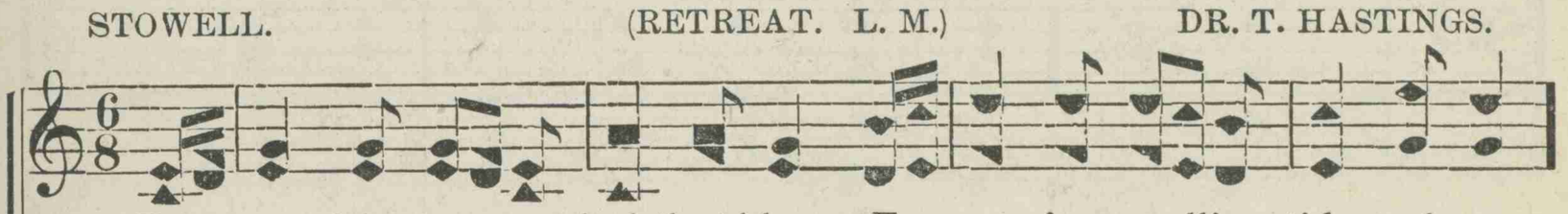


In pastures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With-in the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o - ver-flows.
And in God's house for ev - er-more My dwell - ing-place will be.
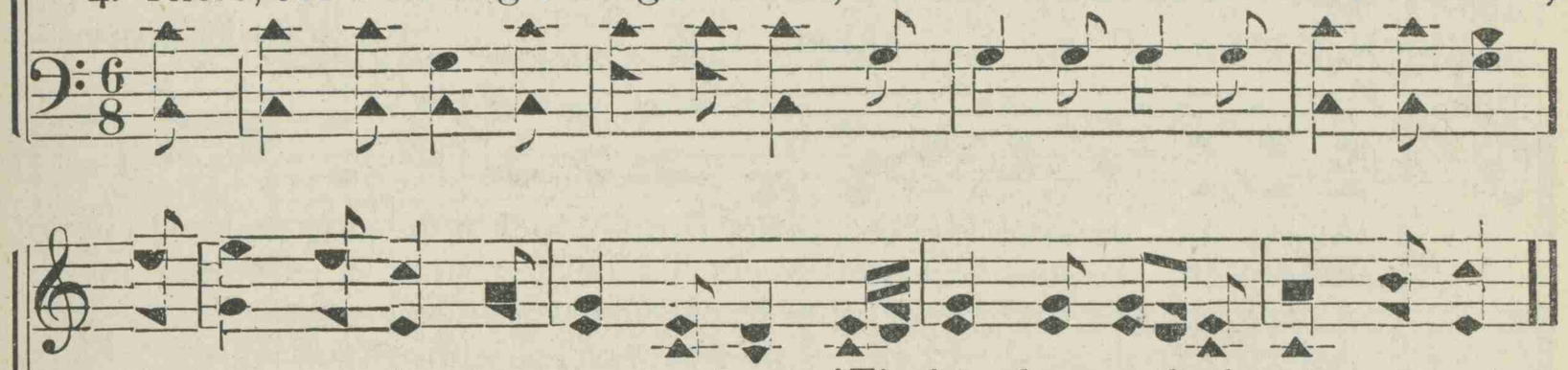


No. 21. From Every Stormy Wind That Blows.
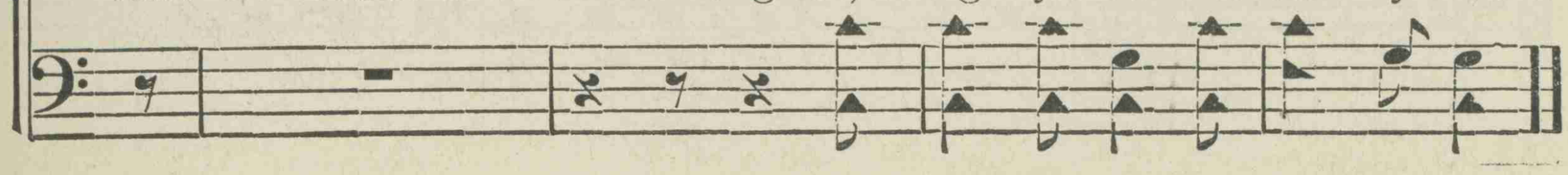
STOWELL. (RETREAT. L. M.) DR. T. HASTINGS.



1. From ev - 'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev-'ry swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spirits blend; Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea-gle wings we soar, And sin and sense molest no more,

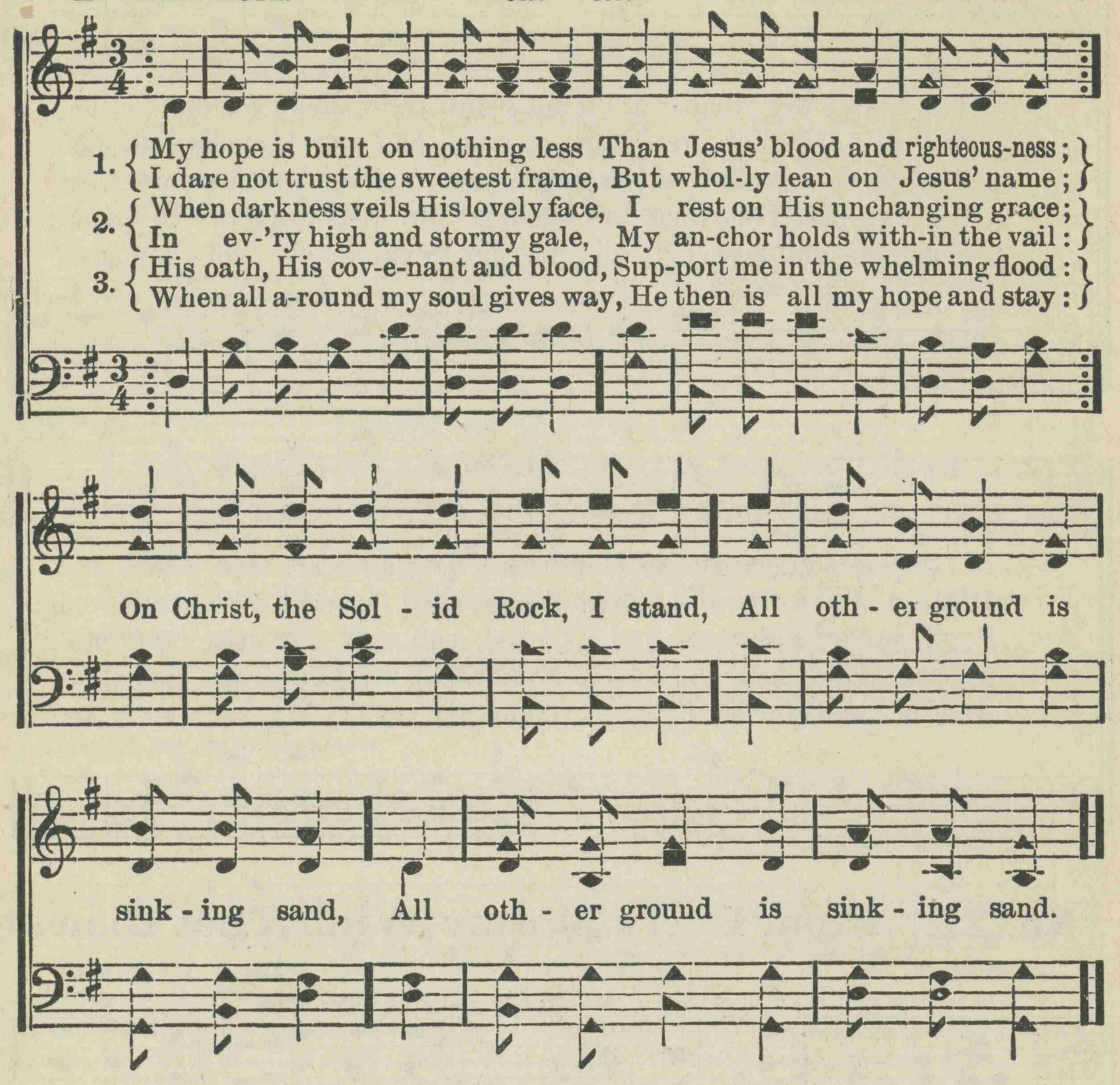


There is a calm, a sure re-treat, 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy-seat.
A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one common mer-cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our soul to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy-seat.



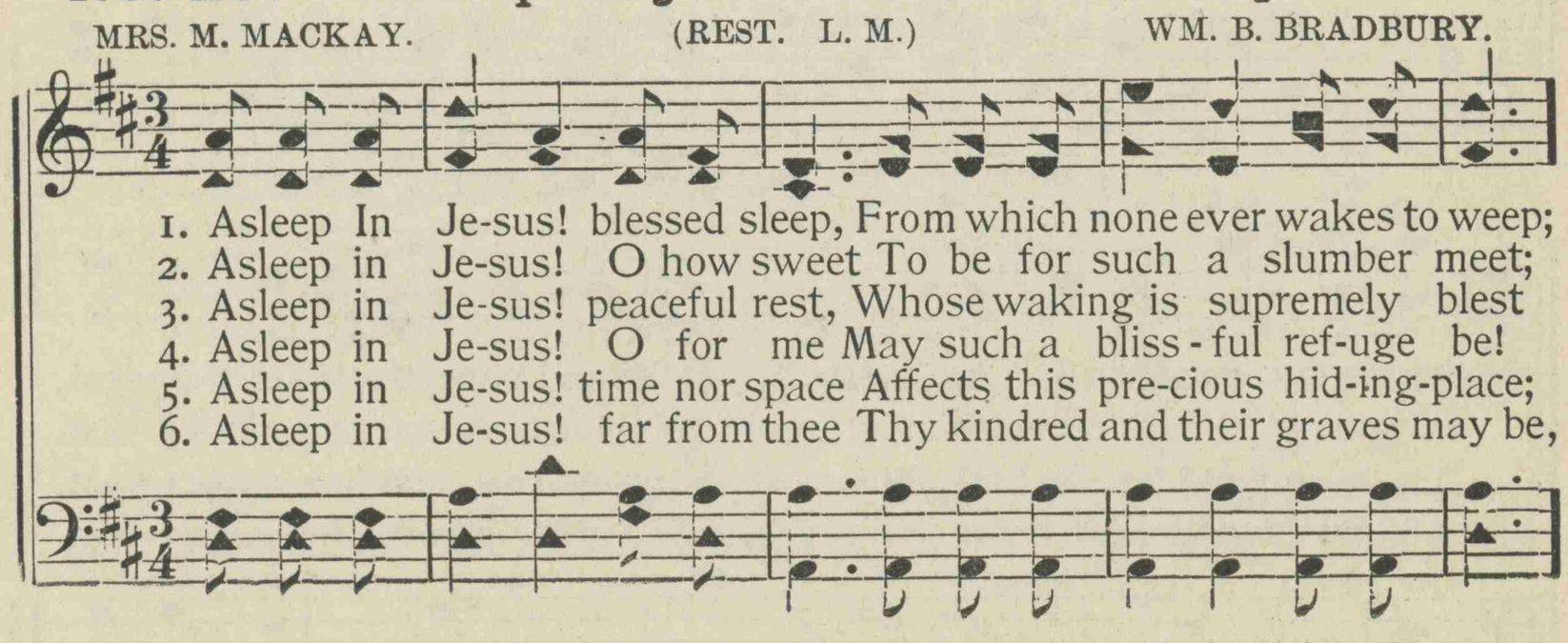
No. 22. My Hope is Built On Nothing less.

EDWARD MOTE. * M. H. 849. B. H. 309. W. B. BRADBURY.

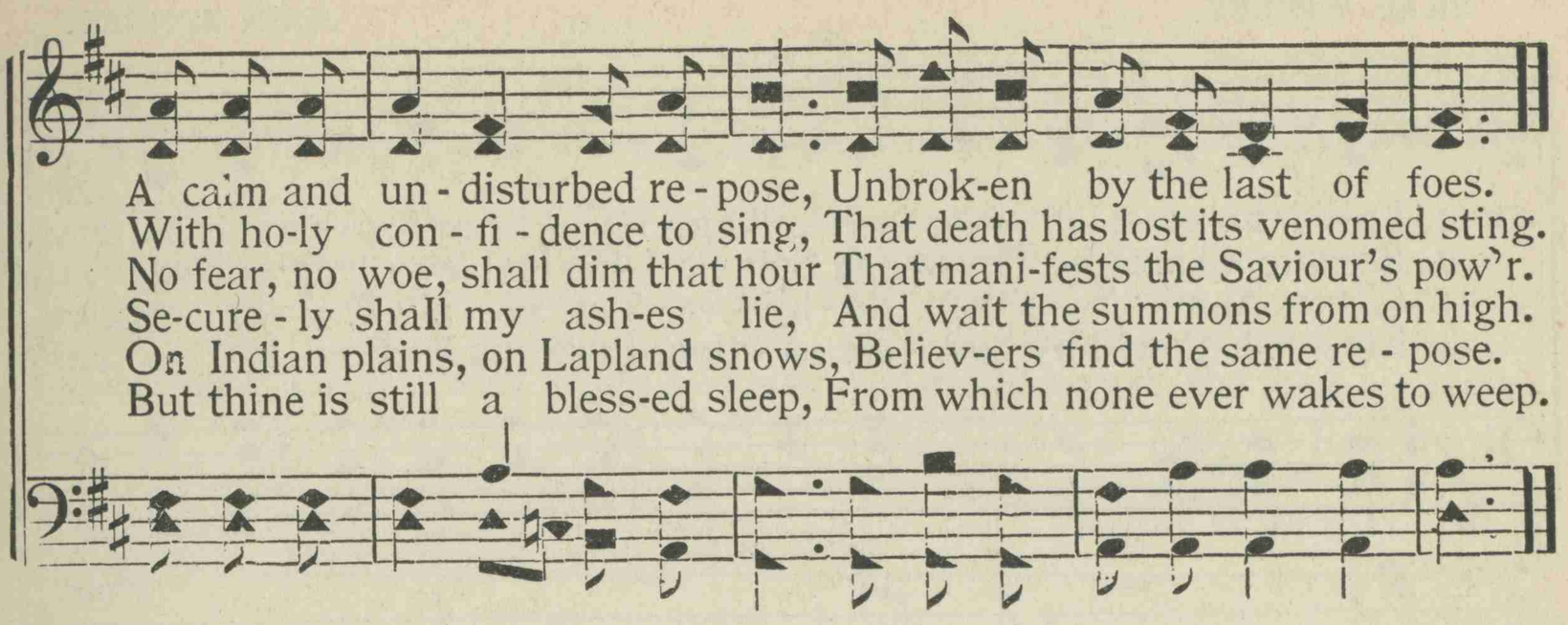


No. 23. Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep.

MRS. M. MACKAY. (REST. L. M.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

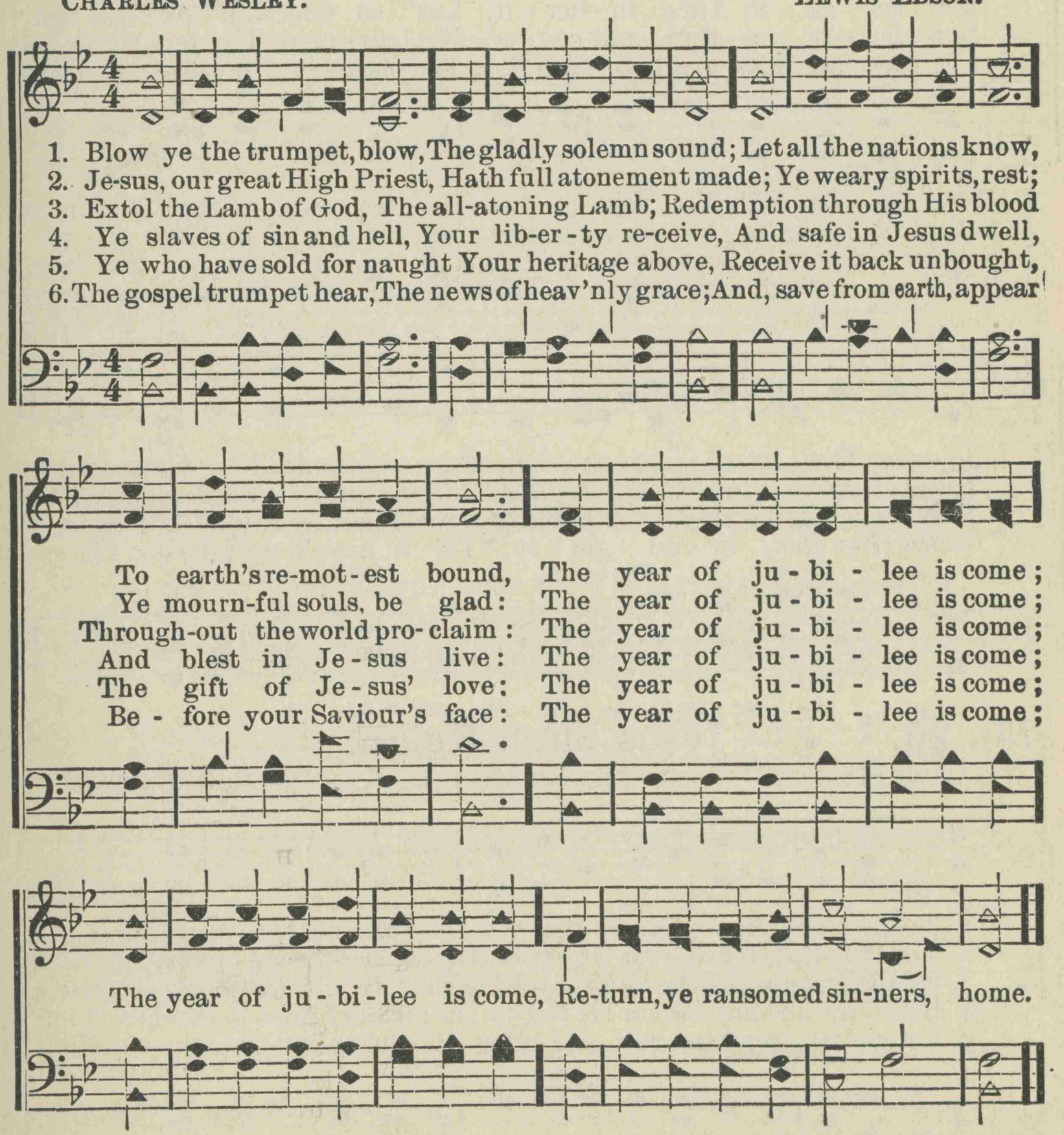


Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep.
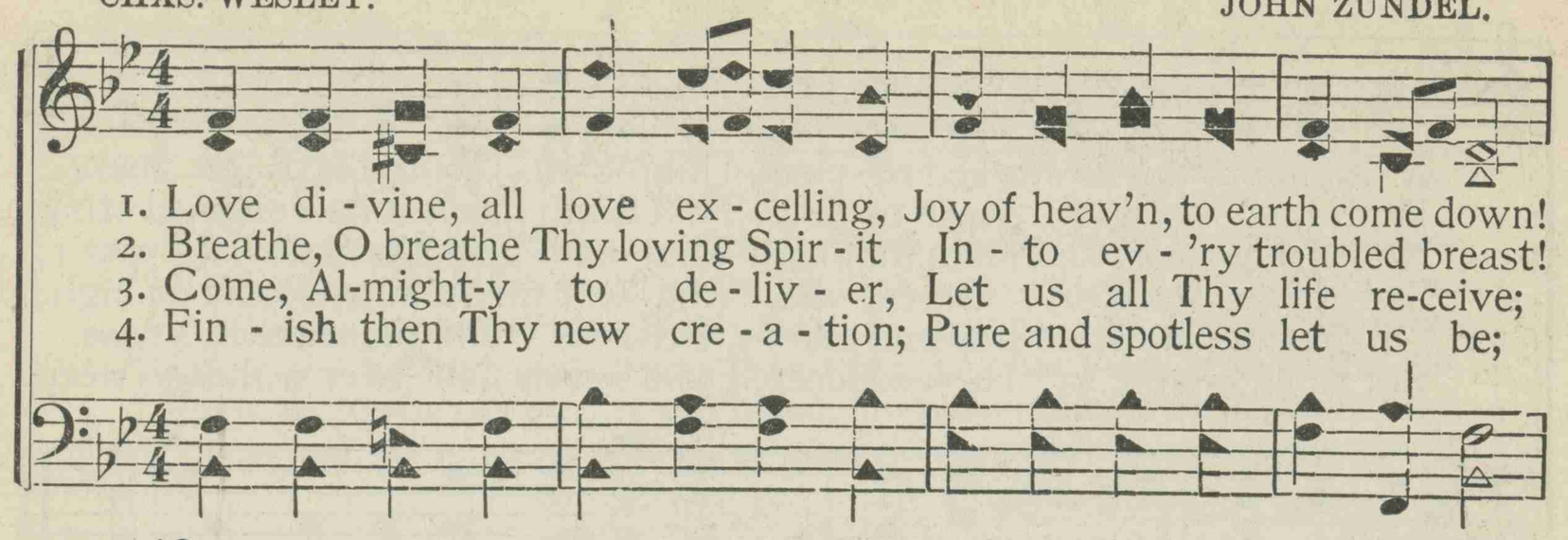


No. 24. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.

CHARLES WESLEY. LEWIS EDSON.



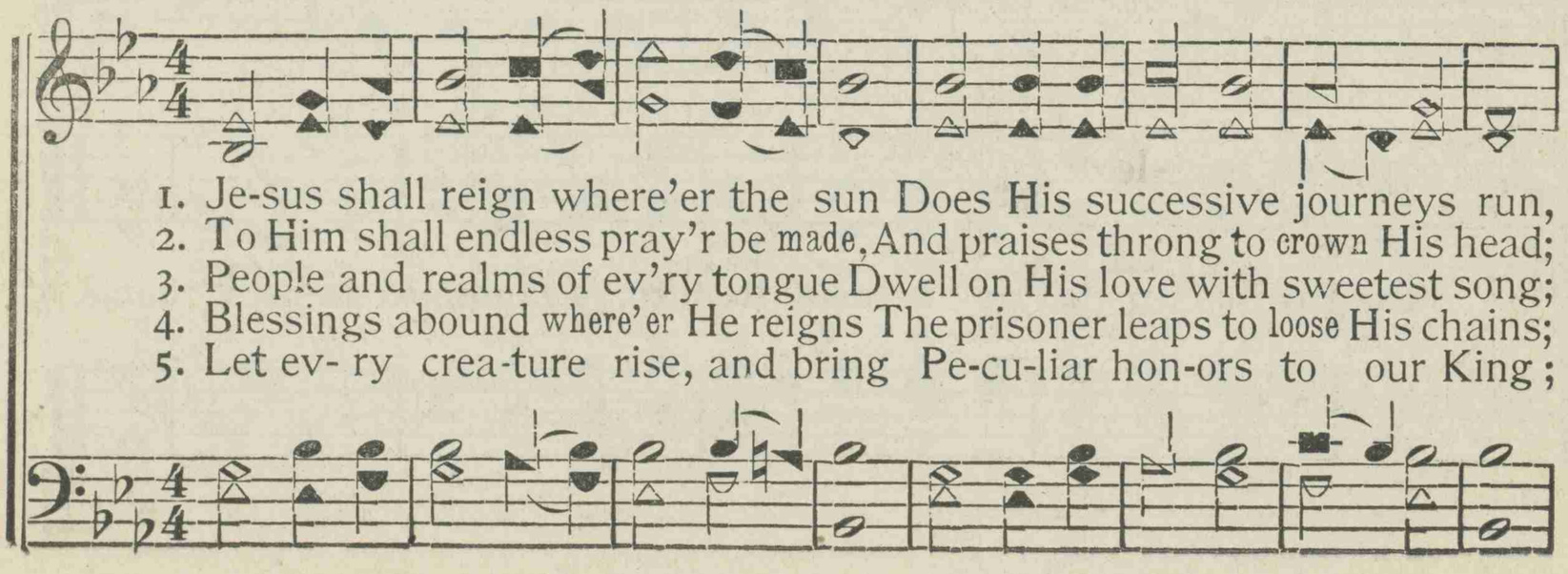
No. 25. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

CHAS. WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.

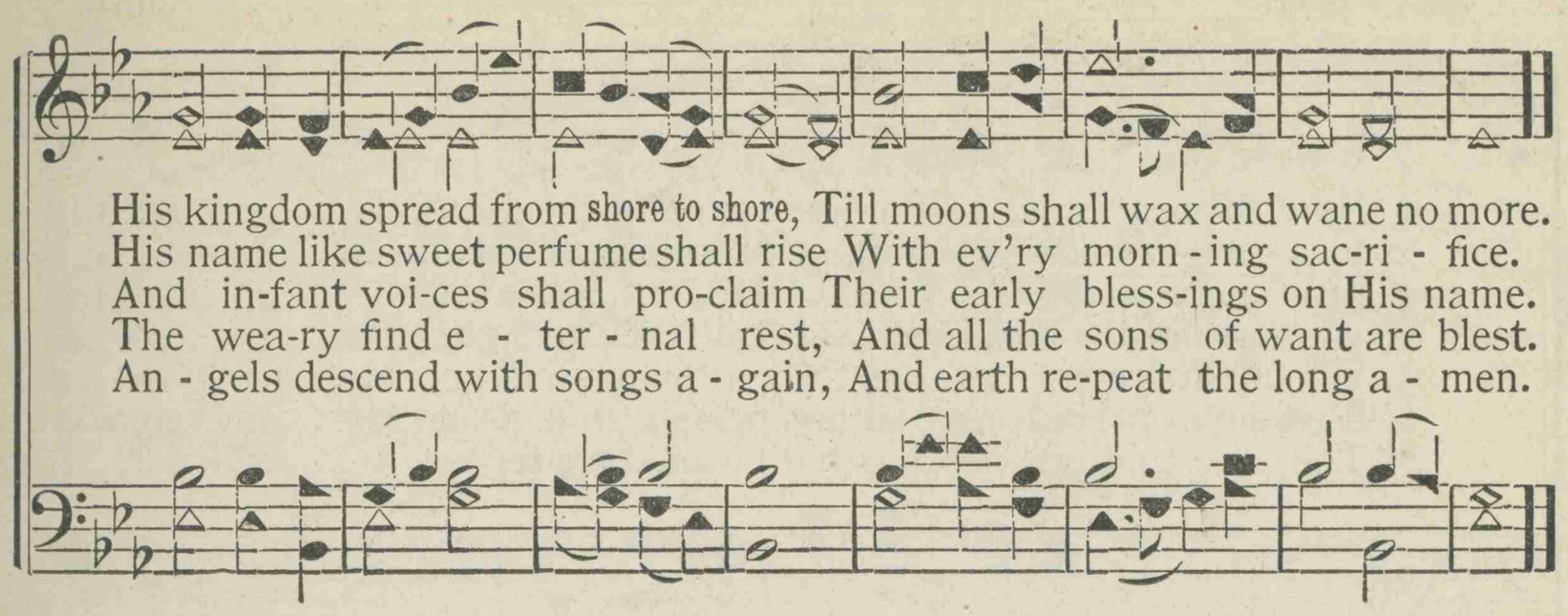


No. 26. Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.

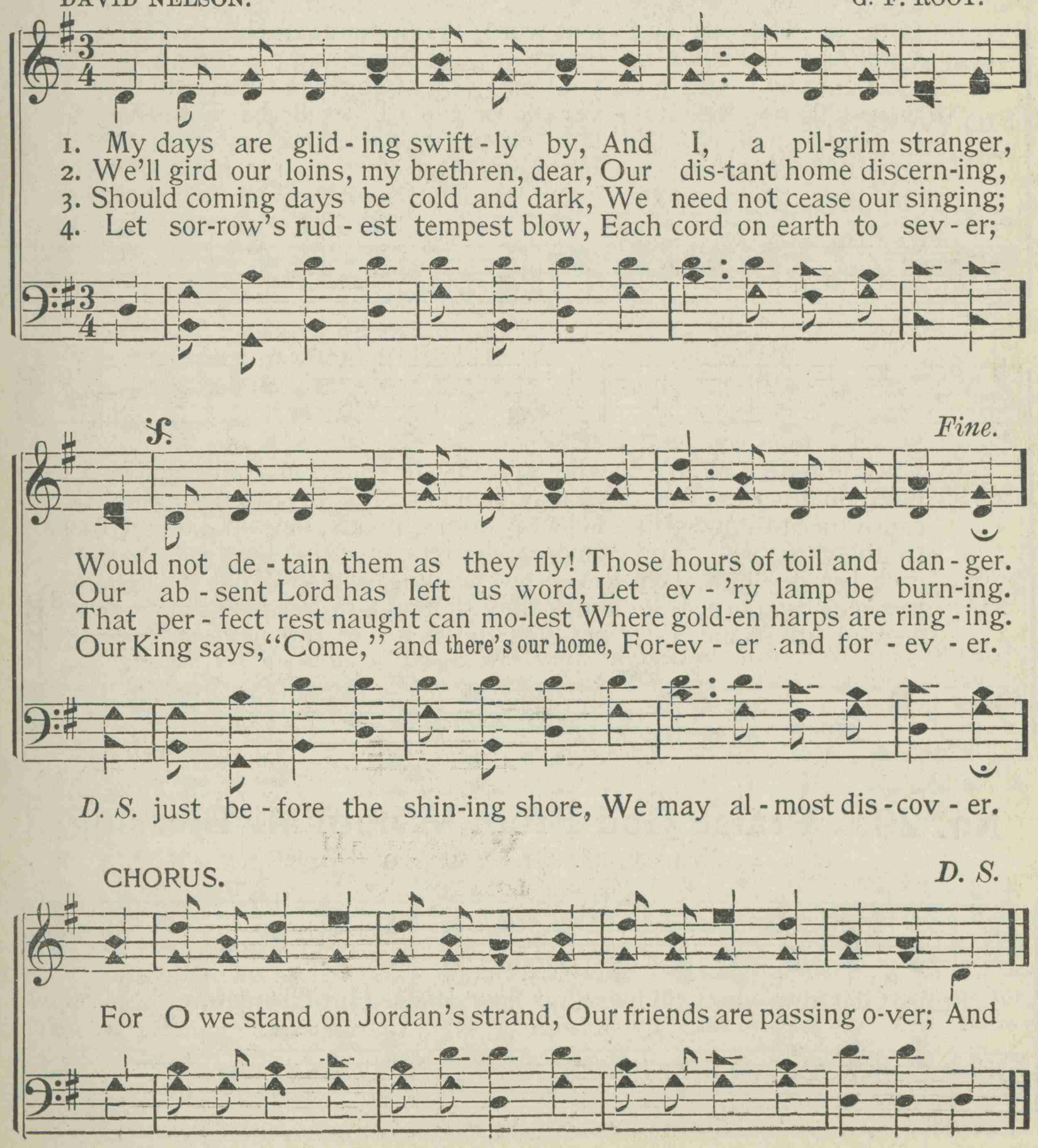


Jesus Shall Reign.



No. 27. The Shining Shore.

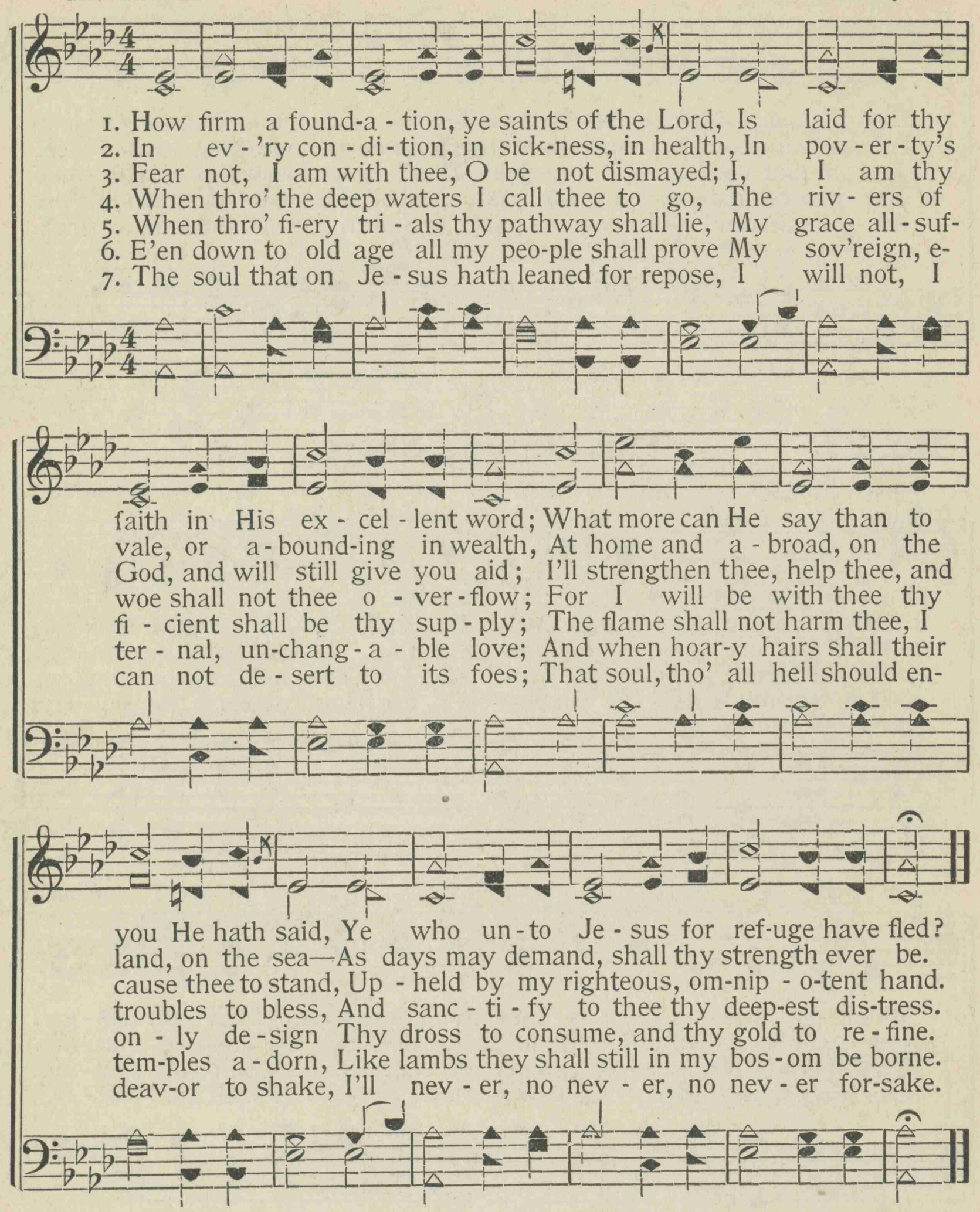
DAVID NELSON. G. F. ROOT.



CHORUS. *D. S.*
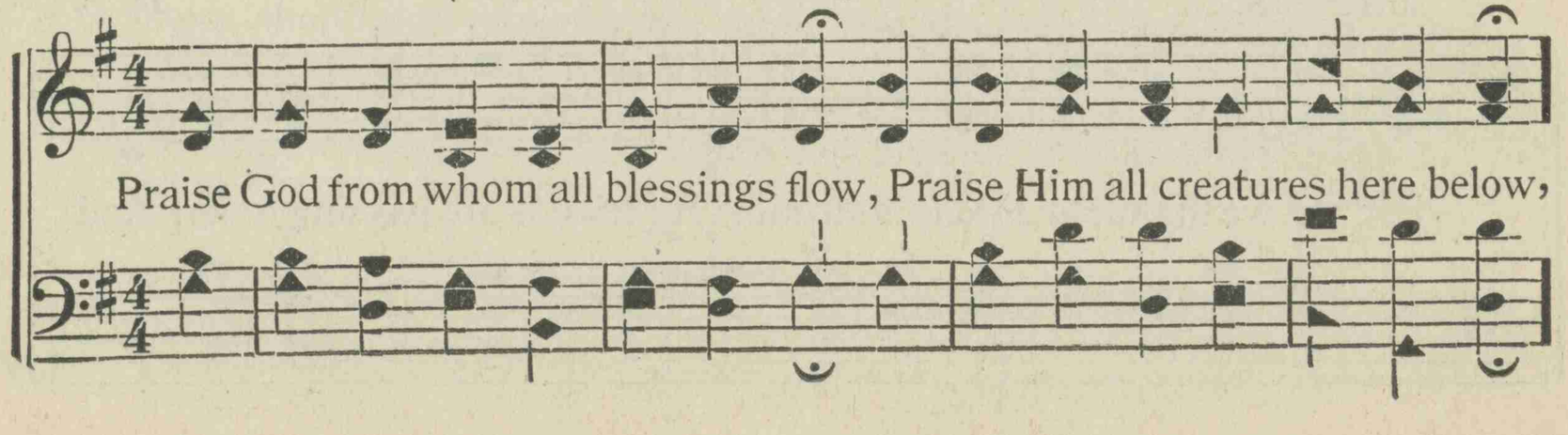
No. 28. How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KIETH. Arr. by L.
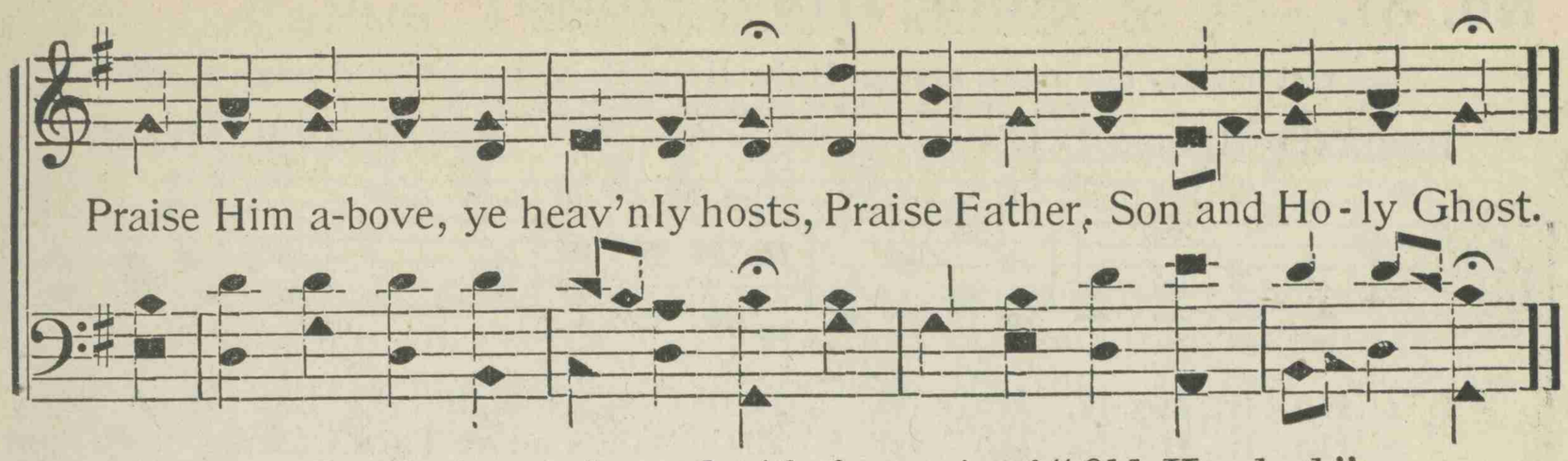


No. 29. Praise God From Whom all Blessings.

(OLD HUNDRED. Long Meter Doxology.)



Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow.



These three Doxologies can be used with the music of "Old Hundred."

DOXOLOGY TWO.

Praise God, ye heavenly host above
Praise Him, all creatures of His love,
Praise Him each morning, noon and night,
Praise Him with holy, sweet delight.

DOXOLOGY THREE.

Now to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son and Spirit be
Eternal praise and glory giv'n
From all the saints of earth and heav'n.

DOXOLOGY FOUR.

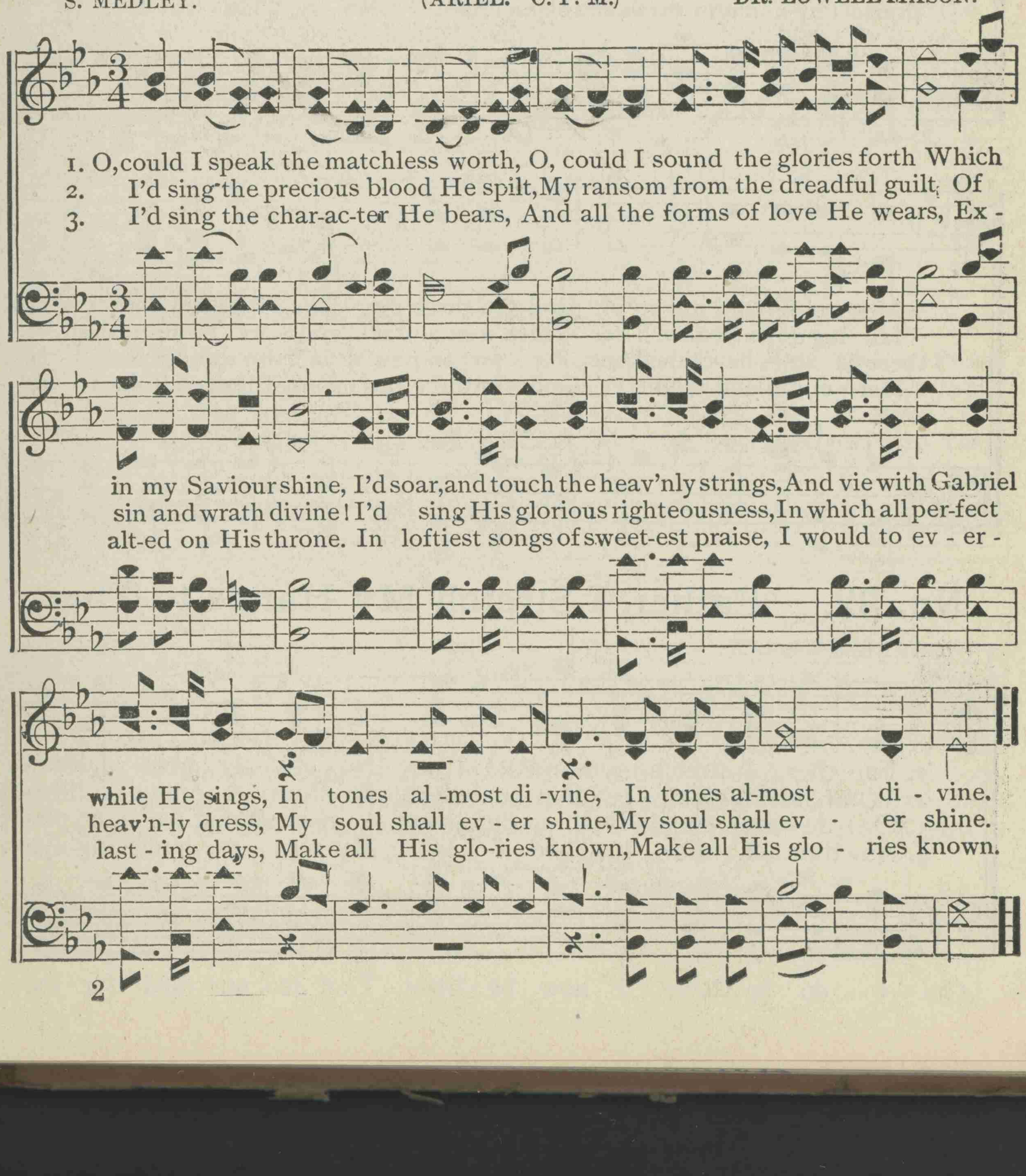
Father divine, whose deathless love
Provided ransom for our race—
Our blessed Christ, who from above
Was sent to earth the gift of grace—

Thou, Holy Ghost, who deigns to guide
Our efforts for Thy glory here—
O, Triune God, we do confide
To Thee our every hope and fear.

Rev. J. C. MIDYETT.

No. 30. O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth.
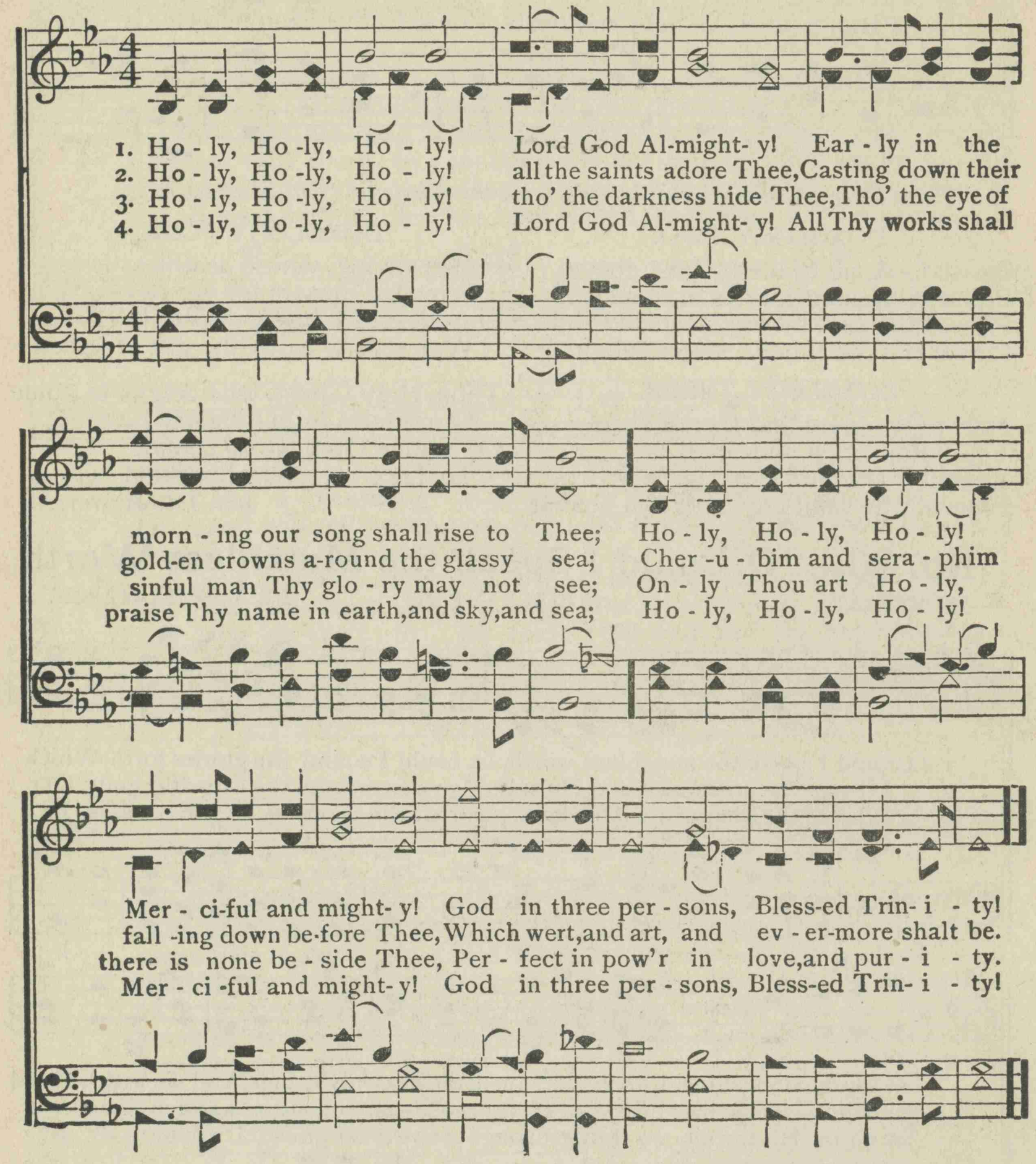
S. MEDLEY. (ARIEL. C. P. M.) DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 31. Holy, Holy, Holy!
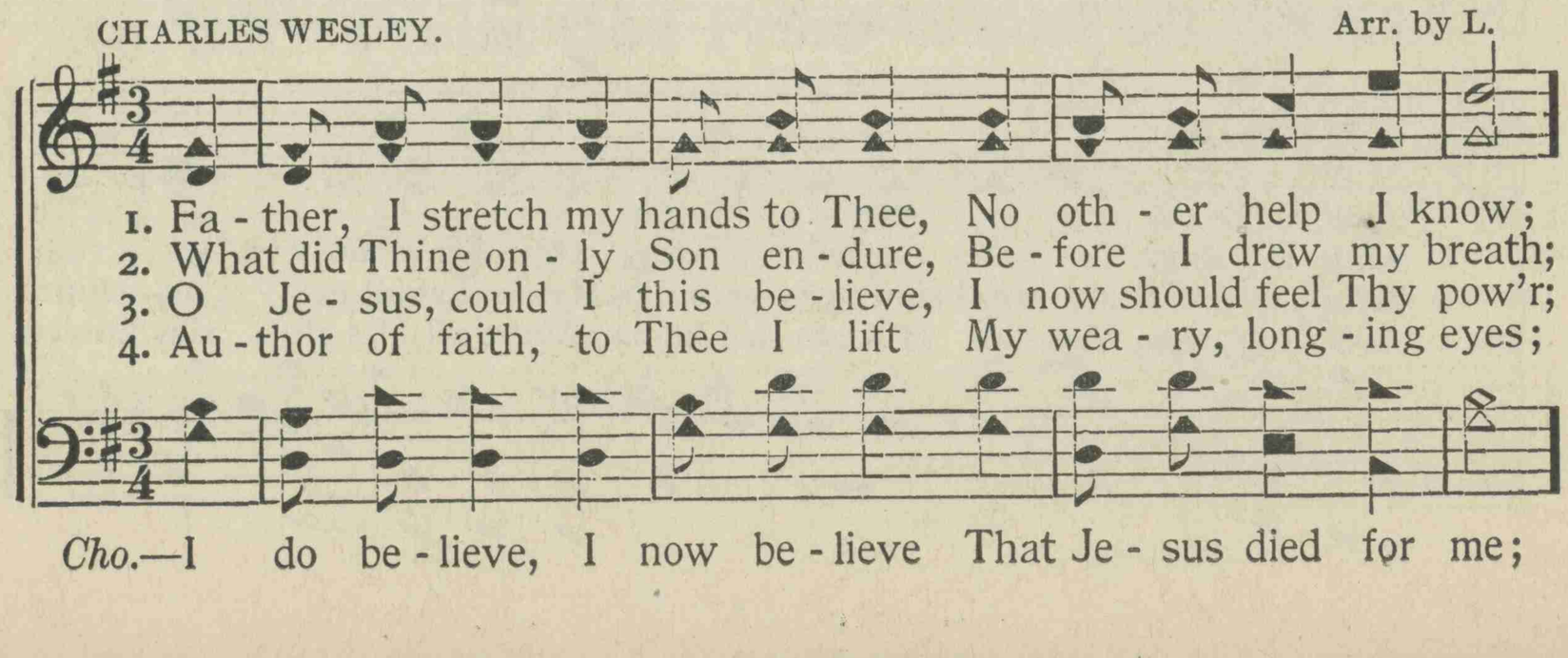
"They rest not day nor night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—REV. 4: 8.

REGINALD HEBER, D.D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.



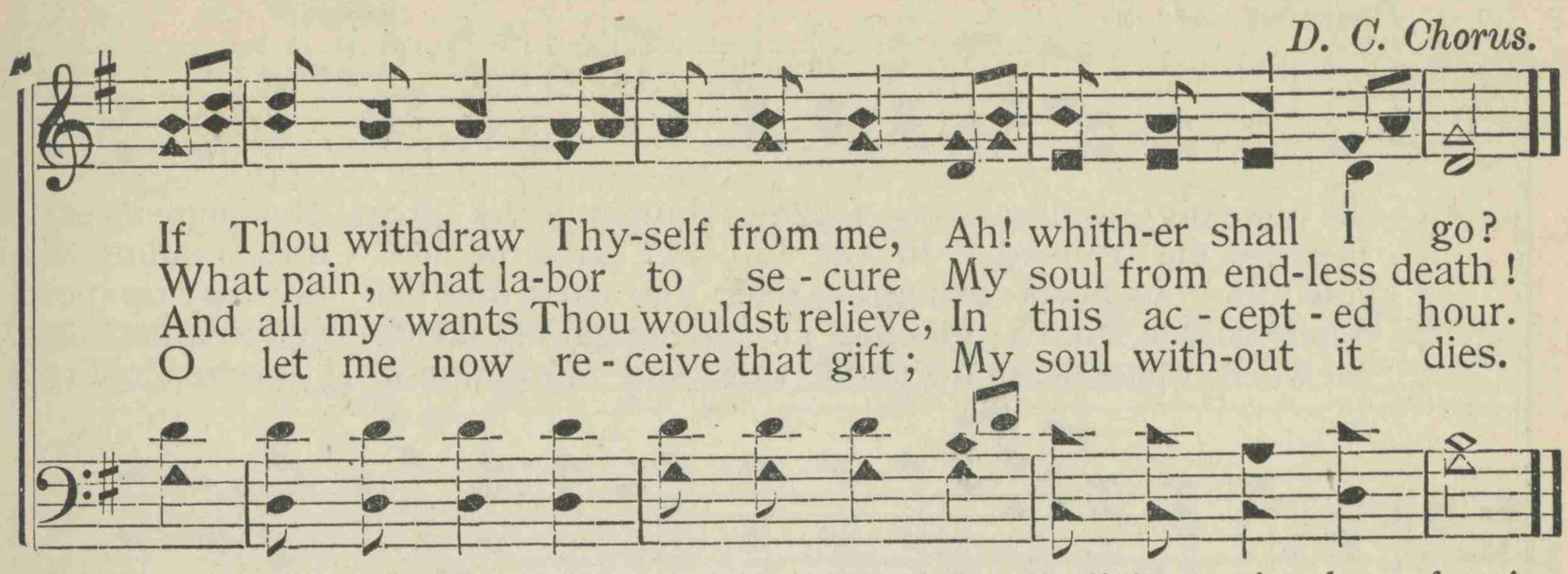
No. 32. Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee.

CHARLES WESLEY. Arr. by L.
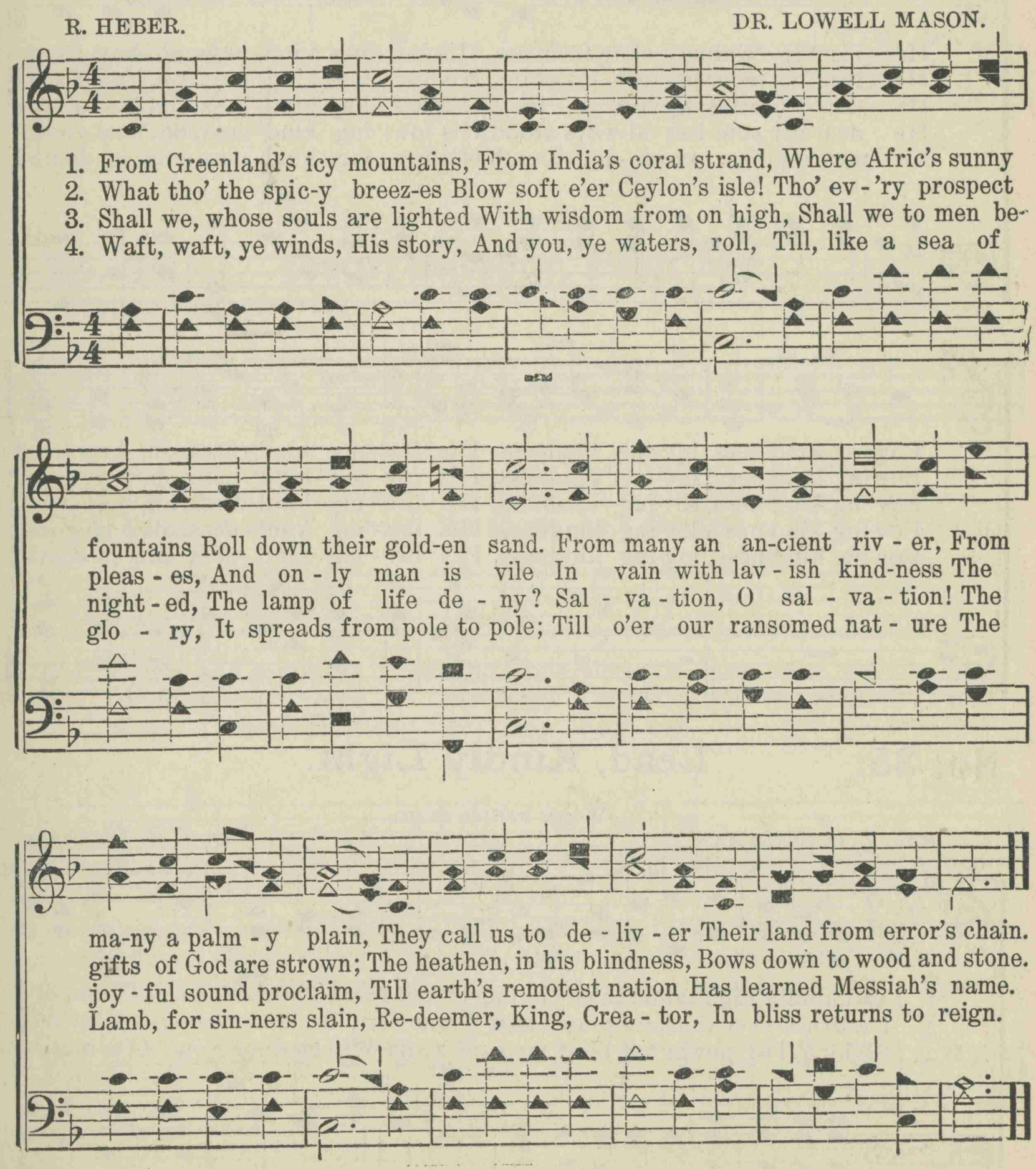


Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee.

D. C. Chorus.



No. 33. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.
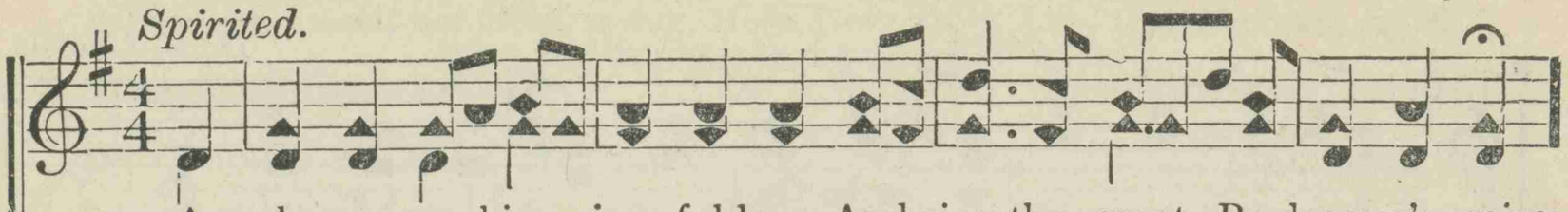
R. HEBER. DR. LOWELL MASON.
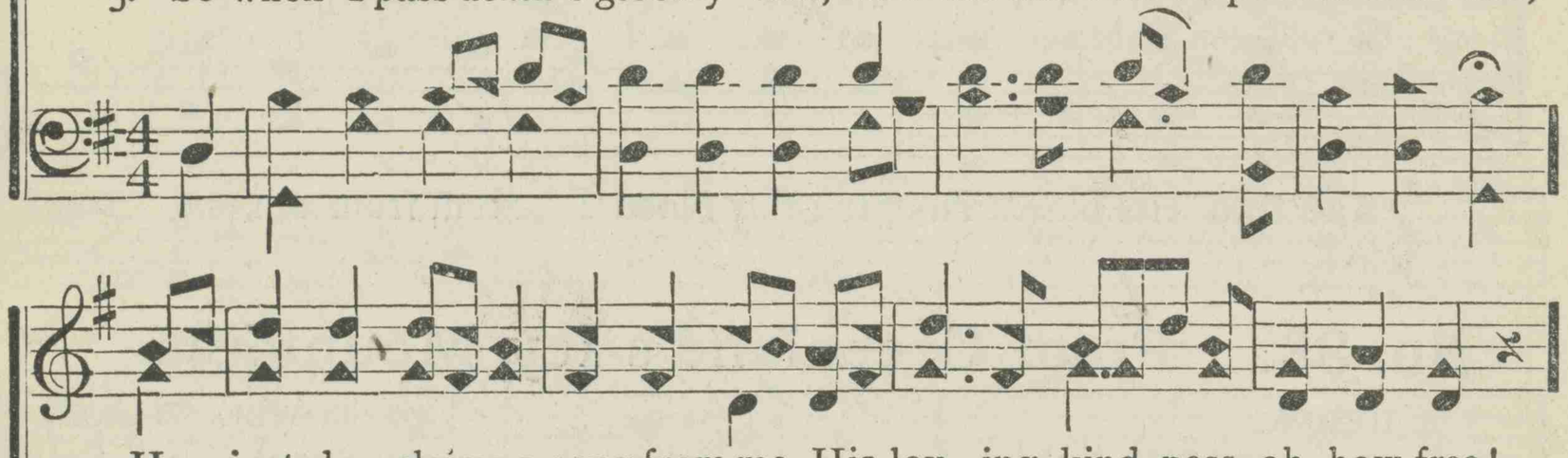


No. 34. Awake, My Soul, In Joyful Lays.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. Western Melody.

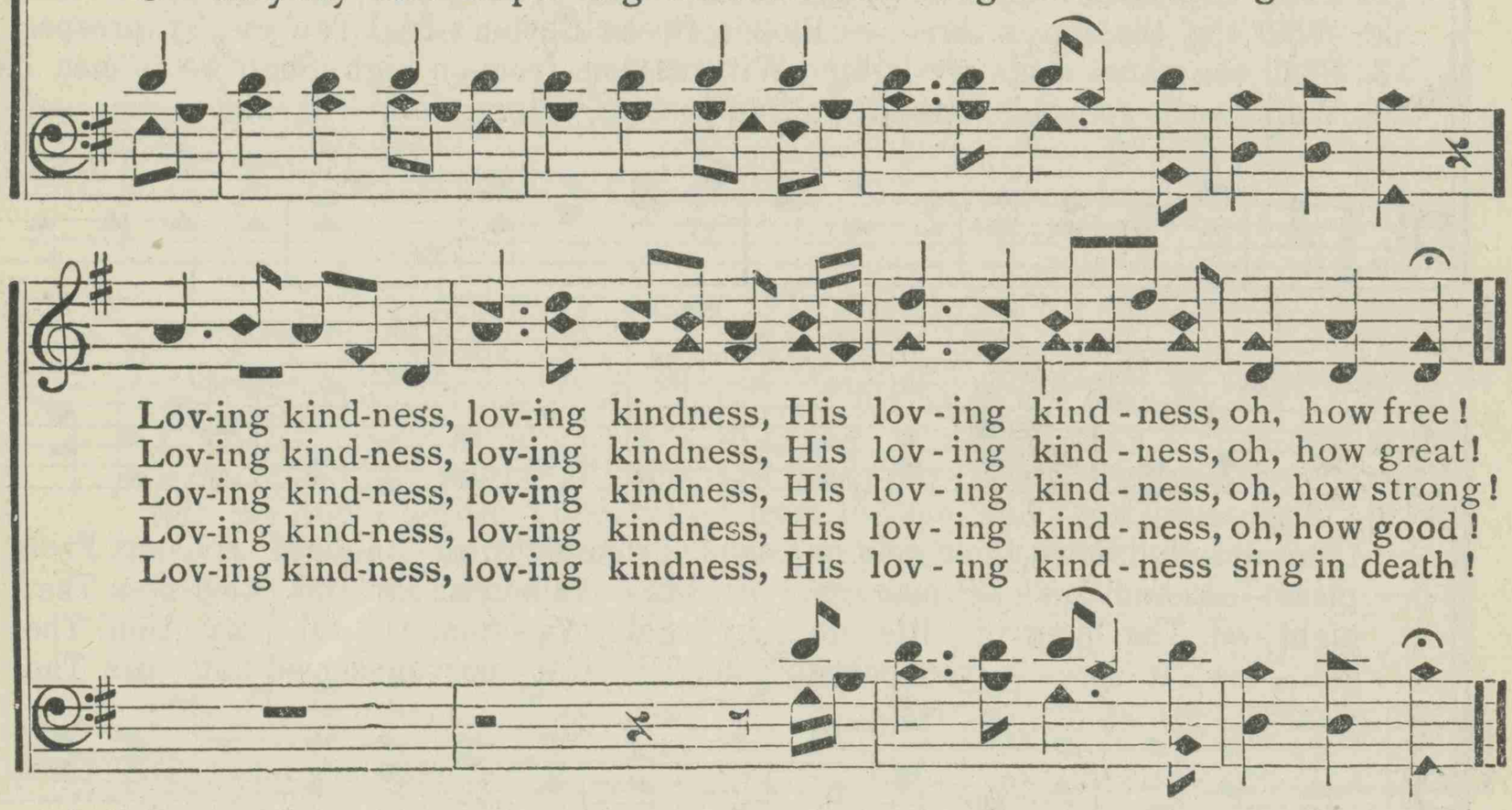
Spirited.



1. A- wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deemer's praise;
2. He saw me ruin-ed in the fall, Yet loved me not - with-standing all;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of might-y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gath-er'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
5. So when I pass death's gloomy vale, And life and mor-tal powers shall fail;



He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind- ness, oh, how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing kind- ness, oh, how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing kind- ness, oh, how strong!
He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov - ing kind- ness, oh, how good!
O may my last ex-pir - ing breath His lov - ing kind- ness sing in death!

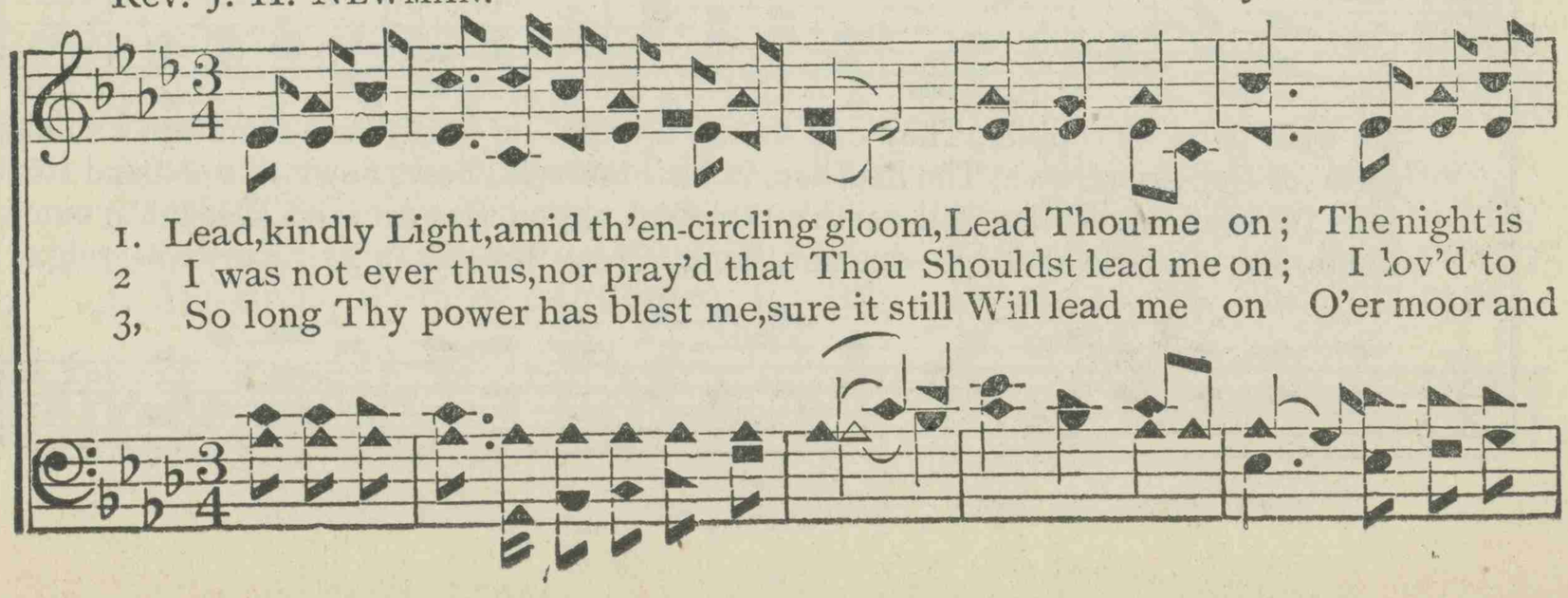


Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong!
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good!
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness sing in death!

No. 35. Lead, Kindly Light.
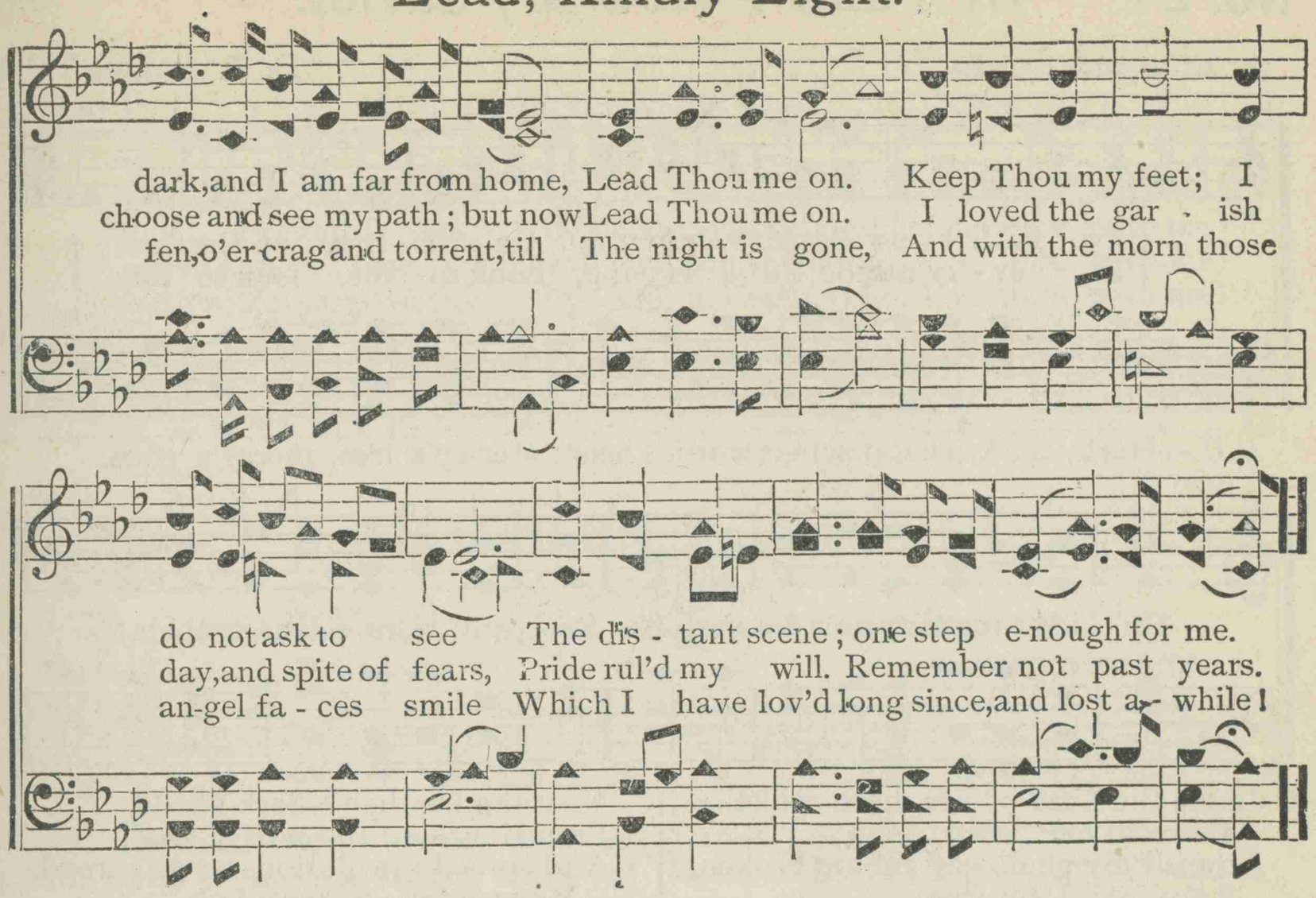
Words written at sea.

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



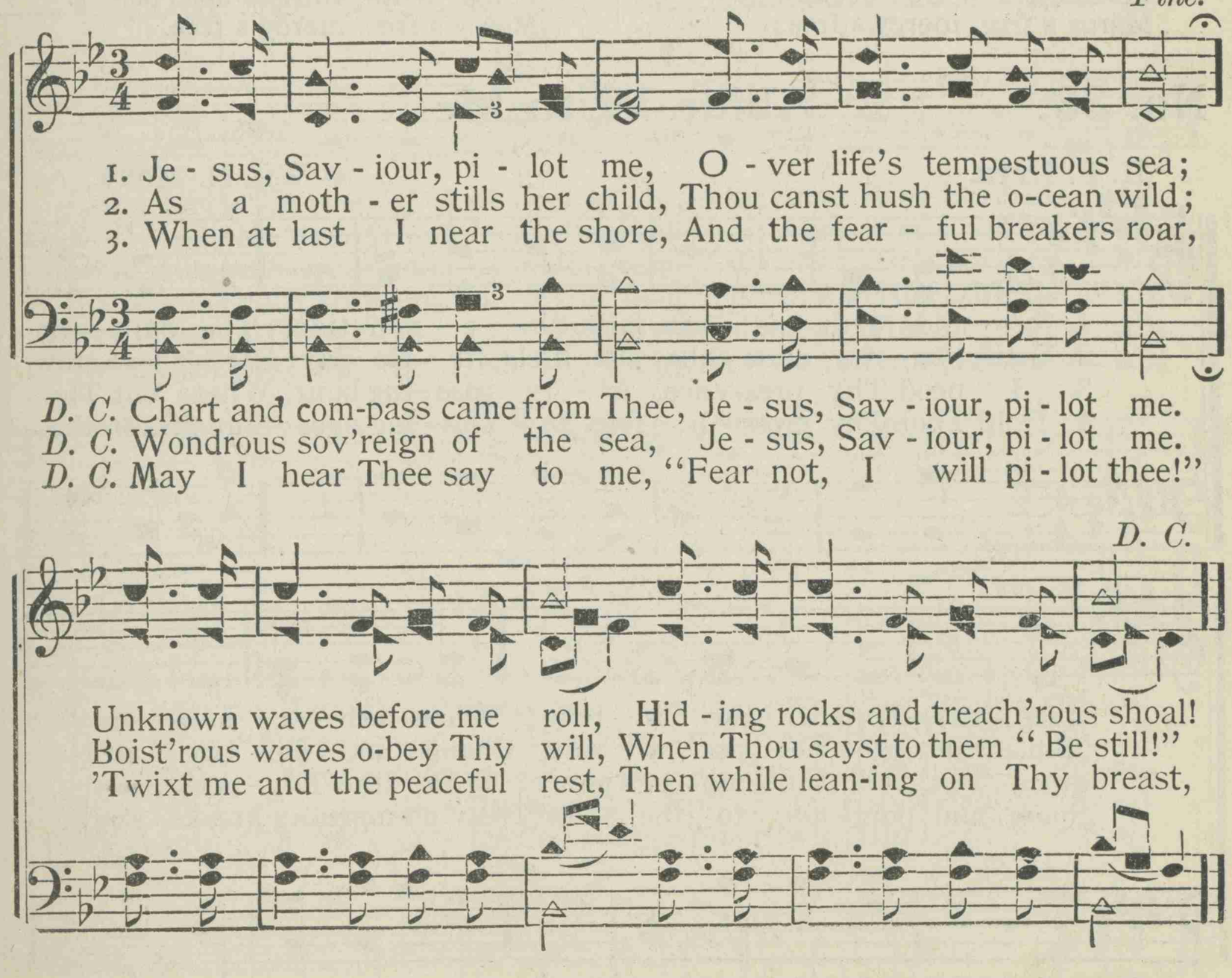
1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'en-circling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to
3, So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

Lead, Kindly Light.



No. 36. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.
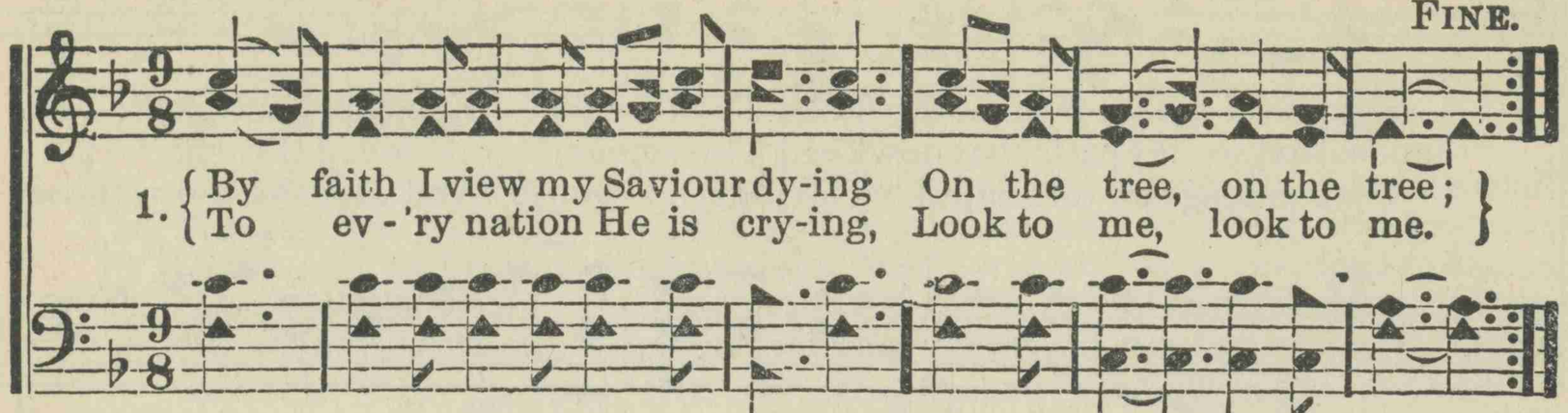
REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



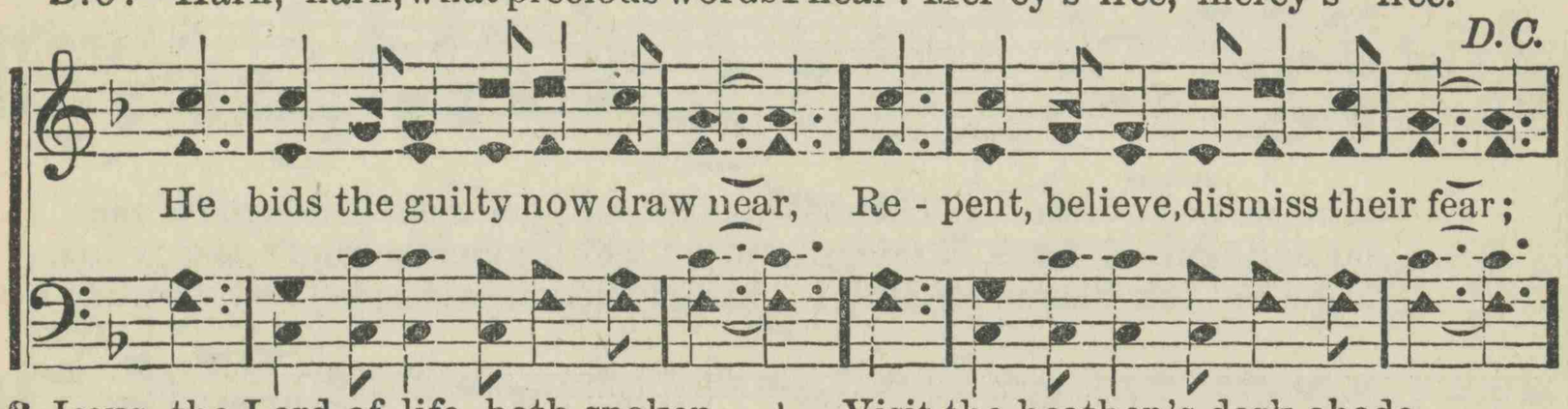
No. 37. By Faith I View My Savior.

RICHARD JUKES. D. F. AUBER.

FINE.



D.C.—Hark, hark, what precious words I hear: Mer-cy's free, mercy's free.



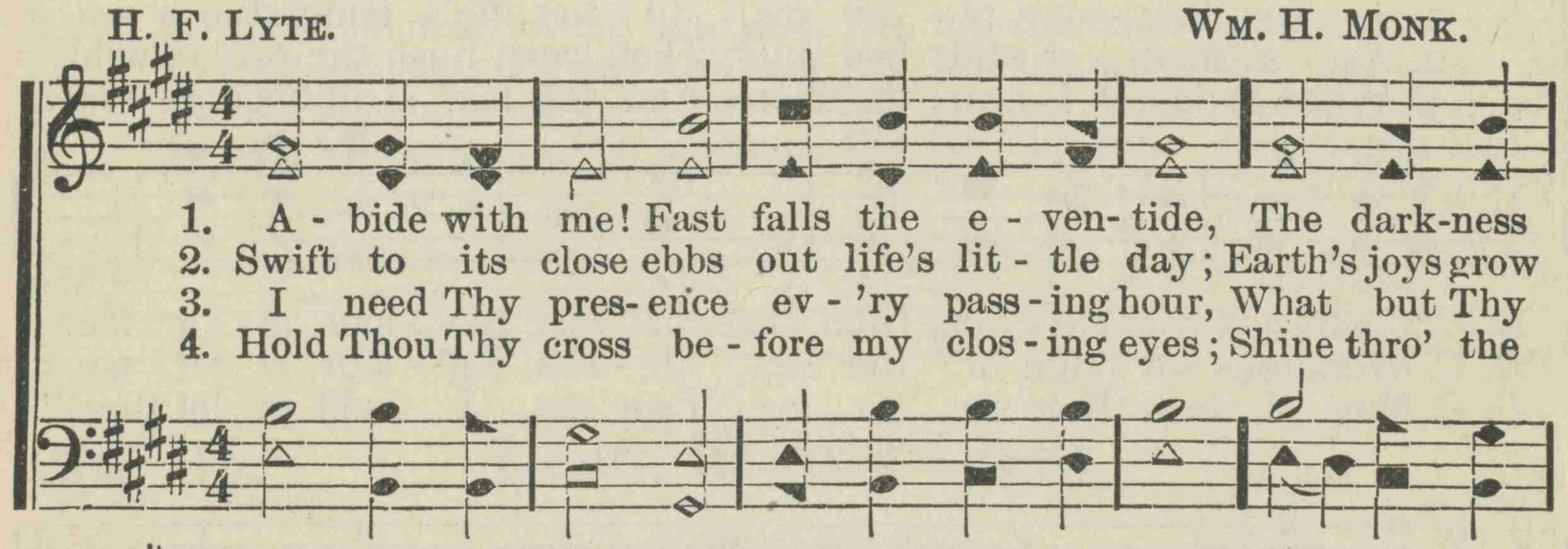
2 Jesus, the Lord of life, hath spoken
Peace to me, peace to me;
Now all my chains of sin are broken,
I am free, I am free:
Soon as I in His name believed,
His pard'ning grace my soul received,
And was from sin and death retrieved:
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

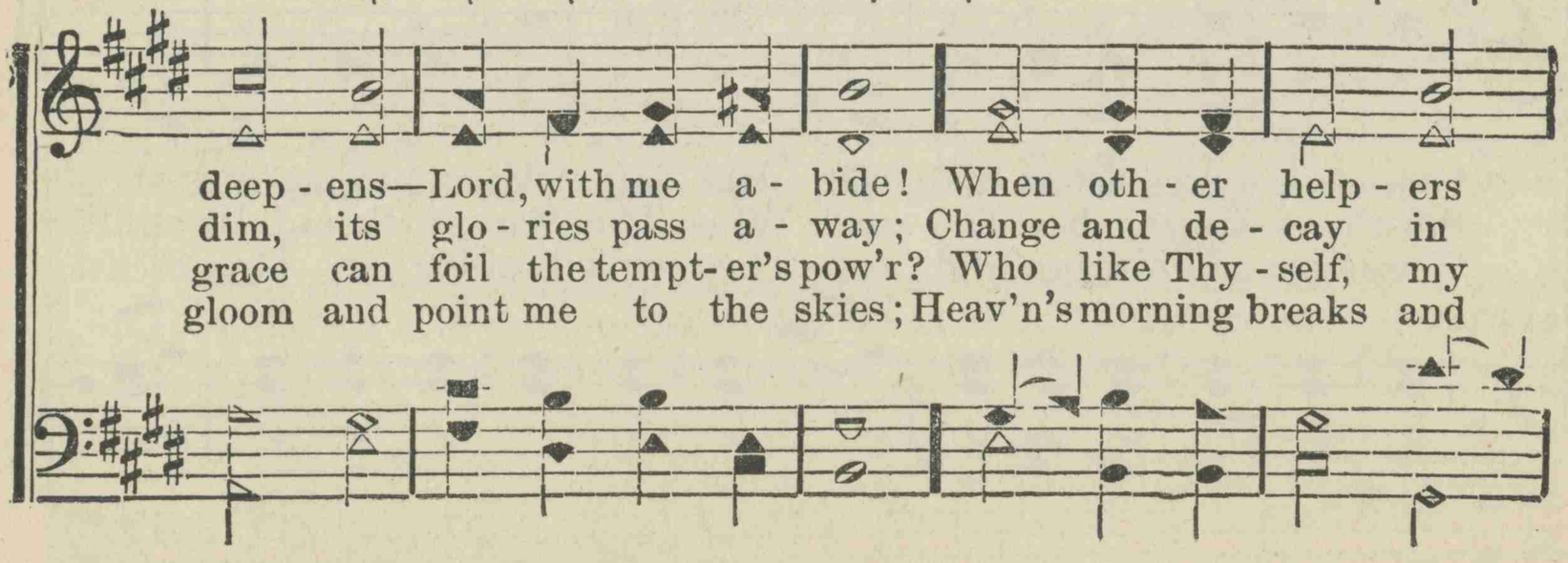
3 This precious truth, ye sinners hear it,
Mercy's free, mercy's free;
Ye ministers of God declare it,
Mercy's free, mercy's free:
Visit the heathen's dark abode,
Proclaim to all the love of God,
And spread the glorious news abroad,
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

4 Long as I live I'll still be crying,
Mercy's free, mercy's free,
And this shall be my theme when dying,
Mercy's free, mercy's free.
And when the vale of death I've passed,
When lodged above the stormy blast,
I'll sing, while endless ages last,
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

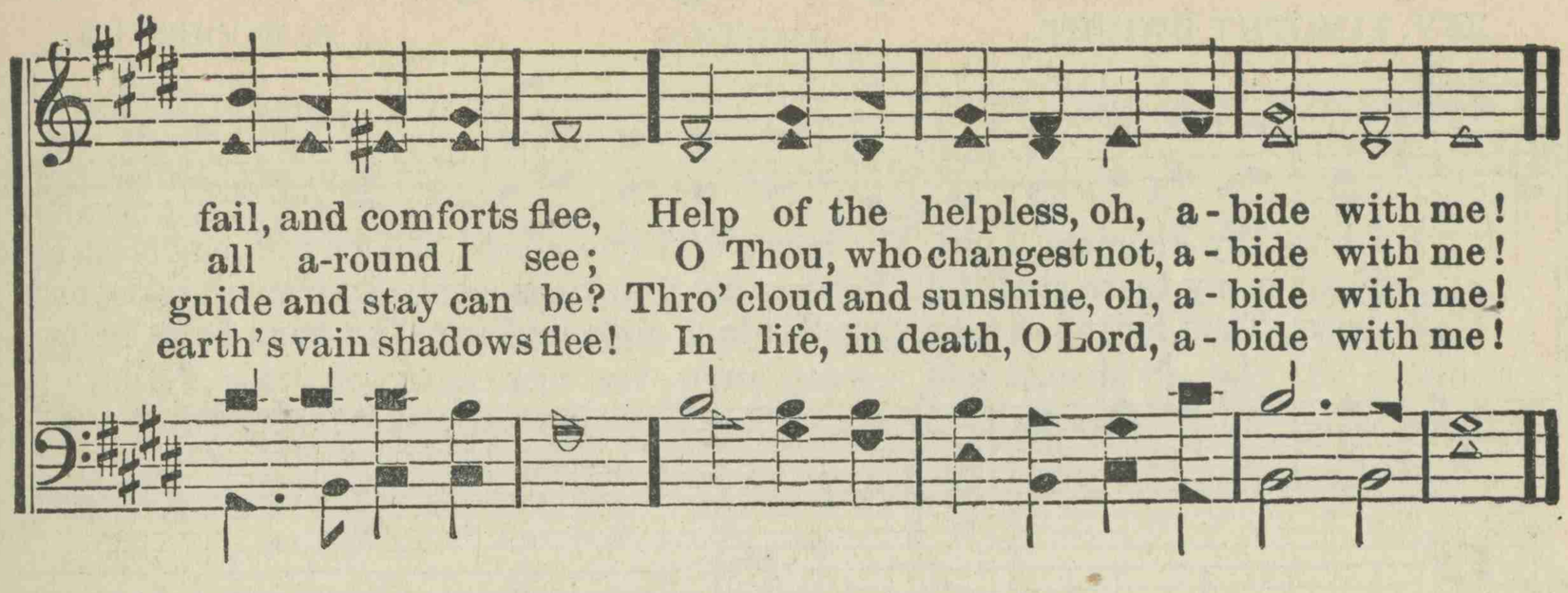
No. 38. Abide With Me.

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





Abide With Me.

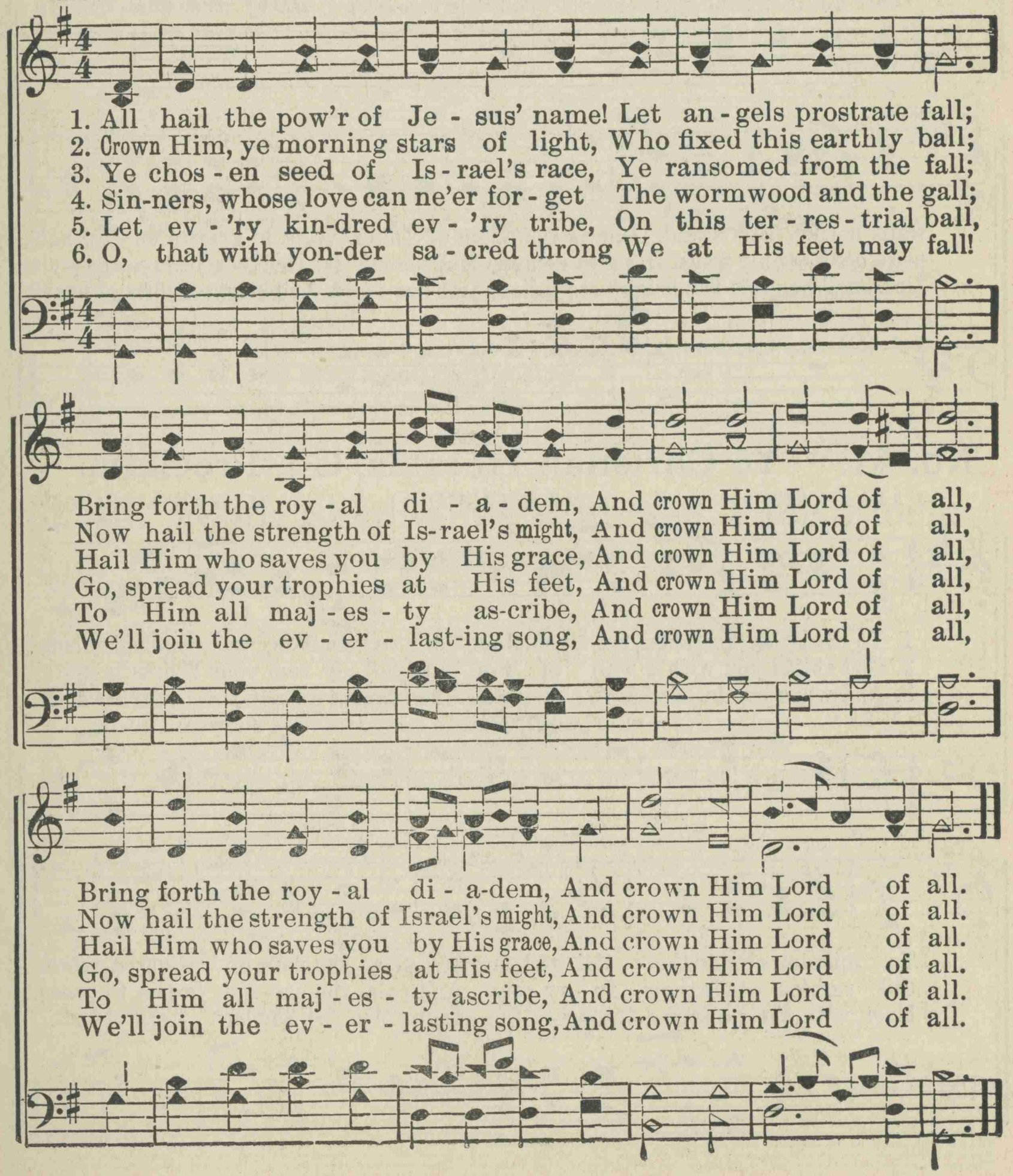


No. 39. All Hail the Power.

(CORONATION.)

"But we see Jesus . . . crowned with glory and honor."—HEB. 2: 9.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 40. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

REV. TIMOTHY DWIGHT. I. B. WOODBURY.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and
3. Jesus, Thou Friend di-vine, Our Sav-iour and our King, Thy hand from ev-'ry

deem-er sav'd With His own pre-cious blood. I love Thy church, O God! Her
toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my high-est joy I
snare and foe Shall great de - liv'rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall iast, To

walls before Thee stand, Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
prize her heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
Zion shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 41. Ye Christian Heralds, Go, Proclaim.

B. HALL DRAPER. (EIN FESTE BURG.) MARTIN LUTHER.

1. Ye Christian her-alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va - tion in Im - manuel's name;
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in-spire,
3. And when our la-bors are all o'er, Then may we meet to part no more,

To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav-age breast to peace.
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

No. 42. Joy to the World.

(ANTIOCH.)

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. from G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav- iour reigns; Let men their songs employ;
3. No more let sins and sor- rows grow, Nor thorns in- fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na- tions prove

Let ev - 'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re -
He comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
The glo - ries of His righteous- ness, And wonders of His love, And
And heav'n and nature

heav'n and na- ture sing,
peat the sound- ing joy,
as the curse is found,
wonders of His love,
sing,

And heav'n, and heav'n and na- ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won- ders, won-ders of His love.
And heav'n and nature sing,

No. 43. While Shepherd's Watched Their Flocks.

(CHRISTMAS. C. M.)

N. TATE. G. F. HANDEL.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an-gel
2. "Fear not" said he,—for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,—"Glad tidings
3. "To you, in David's town, this day, Is born of Da-vid's line, The Saviour,
4. "All glo- ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will hence-

of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glo-ry shone around.
of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign;—And this shall be the sign;—
forth from heav'n to men Be-gin, and never cease! Be-gin, and nev-er cease!"

No. 44. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick- ly
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me

REFRAIN.

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their power When Thou art nigh.
and a - bide, Or life is vain.
promis - es In me ful - fill.
Thine in- deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;

Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

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No. 45. When Shall We Meet Again.

ISAAC WATTS. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

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

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

from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woes, Never,—no, never!
bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part-ing chill Never,--no, never!
may our mus - ic swell, And time our joys dis - pel Never,—no, never!
cure from world- ly foes; Our songs of praise shall close Never,—no, never!

No. 46. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

(WEBB.)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. G. J. WEBB.

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

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

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

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

No. 47. Work, for the Night is Coming.

ANNIE L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon,
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies,

D.S.—Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
D.S.—Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
D.S.—Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Work, when the day grows bright - er Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute, Some - thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

No. 48. Thoughts of Calvary.

Arr. by L.

1. When I think how they cru-ci - fied my Lord, When I think how they cru-ci - fied my Lord, O

sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble, When I think how they crucified my Lord.

2 When I think how they laid Him in the tomb :‖ 3 When I think of His rising from the grave :‖

No. 49. Model Prayer.

H. S. Perkins, by per.

Our Father who art in heaven hallowed be Thy name,
Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
And lead us not into temptation, but de - - - liver us from evil,

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.
For Thine is the Kingdom, and the pow'r, and the glory for - ever and ever. A-men.

No. 50. Silent Night! Hallowed Night!

Arr. by L.

Very slow.

1. Si - lent night! hallowed night! Land and deep, si - lent sleep;
2. Si - lent night! hallowed night! On the plain wakes the strain,
3. Si - lent night! hallowed night! Earth a - wake! si - lence break!

Soft - ly glit - ters bright Beth - le-hem's star, Beck'ning Is - ra - el's
Sung by heav - en - ly har - bin-gers bright, Fill'd with tid - ings of
High your cho - rus of mel - o - dy raise, Sing to heav - en in
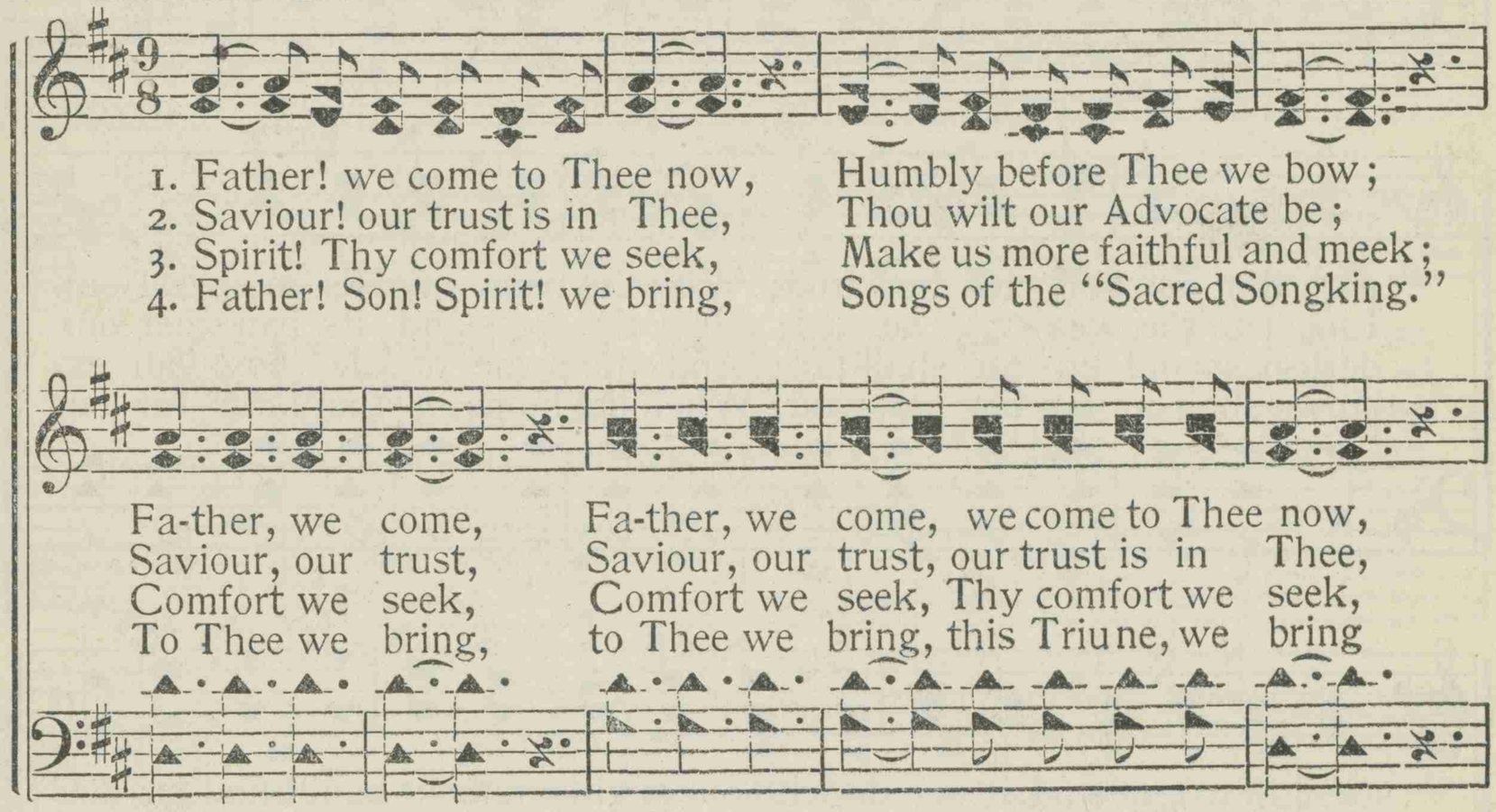
eye from a - far, Where the Sav - iour is born, Where the Saviour is born.
bound-less de- light, Christ the Sav - iour, has come, Christ the Saviour, has come.
an-thems of praise, Peace for - ev - er shall reign, Peace for-ev - er shall reign.

Sacred Songking.

EVANGELICAL DEPARTMENT.

No. 51. Sacred Songking.

H. N. LINCOLN. R. M. McINTOSH. By per.



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No. 52. To the Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE. By per.

1. To the work! to the work! we are servants of God, Let us fol-low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the fountain of Life let the wea - ry be fed; In the cross and its ban - ner our
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the kingdom of dark-ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex-
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la - bor re-ward; When the home of the faith - ful our

strength to renew, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti-dings, "Sal-va - tion is free!"
alt - ed shall be, In the loud swelling cho- rus, "Sal-va - tion is free!"
dwelling shall be, And we shout with the ransom'd "Sal-va - tion is free!"

REFRAIN.

Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling on,
Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling on,

Let us hope, and trust, Let us watch, and pray, And la - bor till the Master comes.

Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

No. 53. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

by S. B. GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might -y arm - y Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per -ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

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

Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in
'Gainst that Church pre- vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that
Un - to Christ, the King; This thro' count-less a - ges Men and

REFRAIN.

ban - ners go! On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to
char - i - ty.
can - not fail.
an - gels sing.

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

No. 54. Singing Hallelujah.

JENNIE WILSON. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Safe up - on the shin-ing strand of the bless - ed Beu - lah land; Are the
2. As we tread the paths of time, seek-ing heav-en's love - lit clime, Let us
3. With the joys that are to come in the bright ce-les - tial home, All the

vic-tors who have passed from earthly care, With their toil and conflict o'er to be
in our Saviour's name each tri- al bear, We shall find a rich re-ward in the
hap- pi- ness of earth cannot com-pare, And we'll praise the Lamb of God who re-

tempted nev-er-more, They are sing-ing hal - le - lu - jah o - ver there,.....
presence of the Lord, When we're singing hal-le - lu - jah o - ver
deemed us with His blood, When we're singing hal-le - lu - jah o - ver o-ver there.

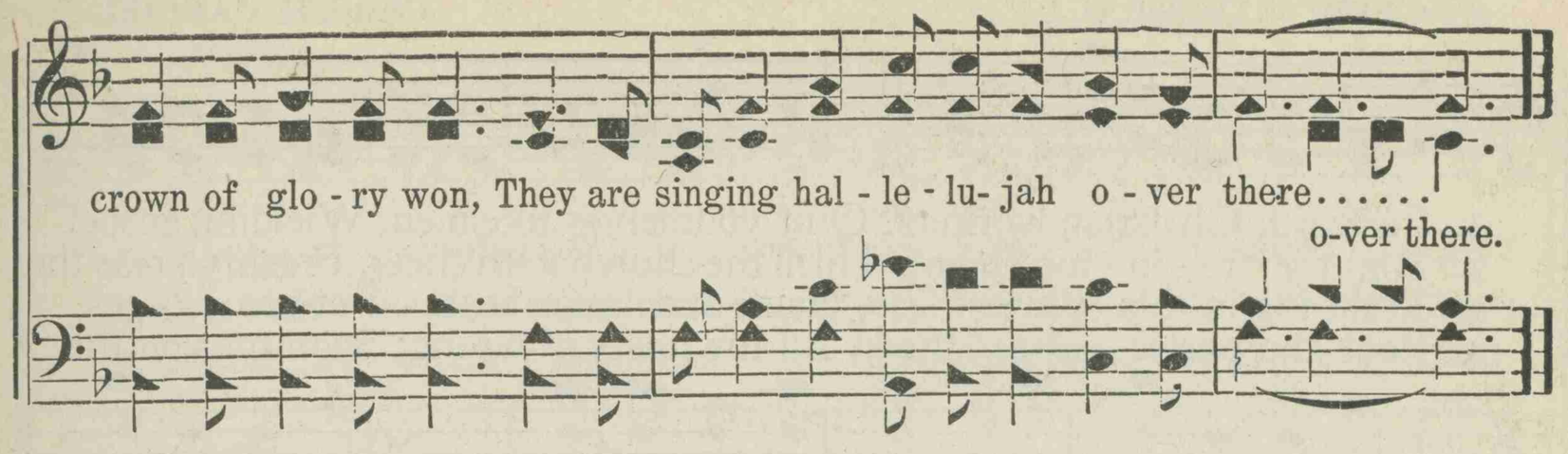
REFRAIN.

Sing - - ing Hal - le - lu - jah,..... They are
Sing-ing hal - le - lu - jah, They are sing-ing hal - le - lu - jah, They are

sing-ing in the cit - y bright and fair,.... All their strife with evil done And their
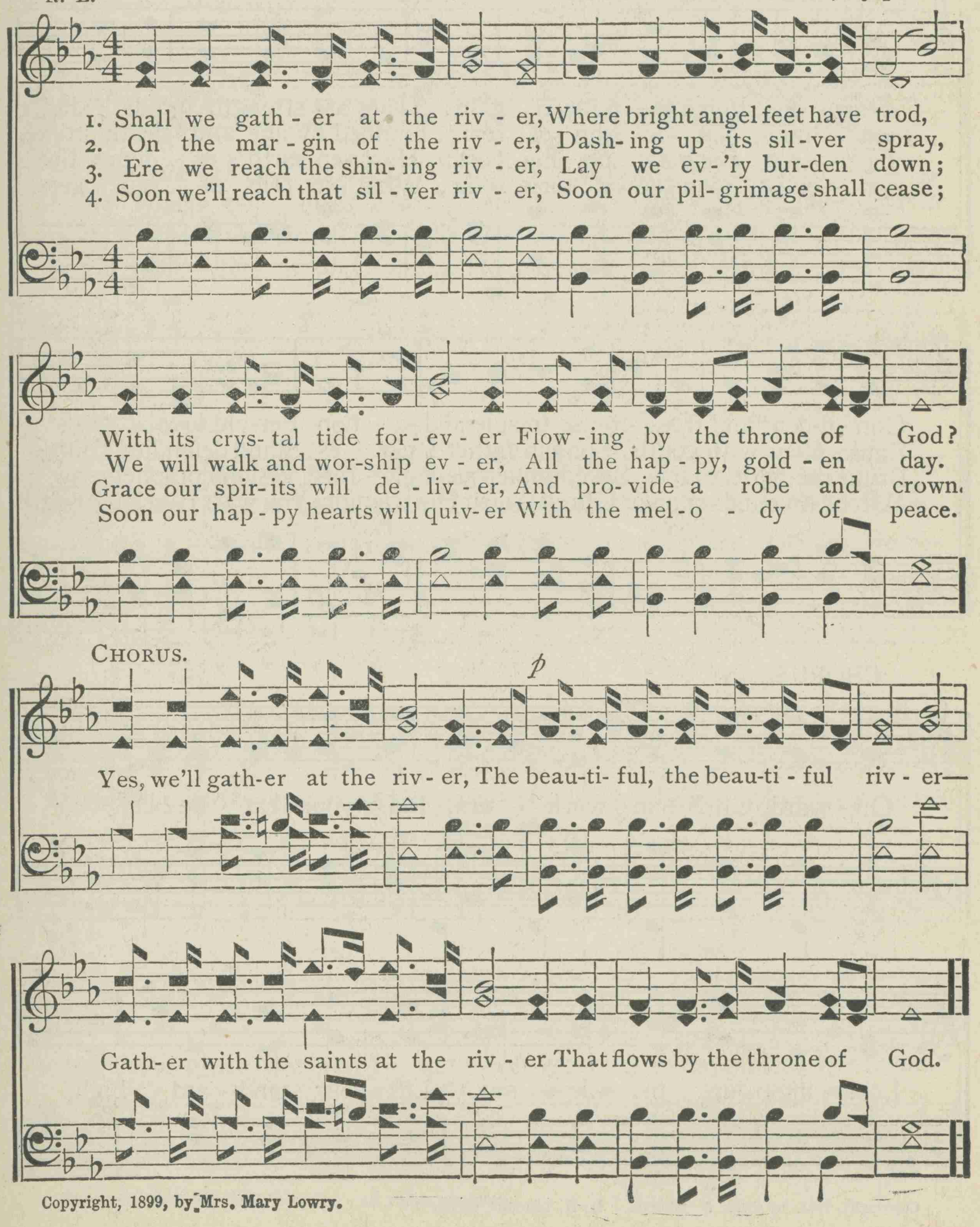
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Singing Hallelujah.



No. 55. Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.



Copyright, 1899, by Mrs. Mary Lowry.

No. 56. Onward, Christian Workers.

REV. LEVI GILBERT, D. D. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Forward, Christian workers, Quit yourselves like men, Wielding gospel
2. Might-y re - in - forcements Thrill the church with cheer; Freshly press the
3. Trust-ing in his prow - ess, Home and nation rest; Fut-ure a - ges
4. Rout and pan-ic seize them, All the hosts of wrong; Soon for you the

weap - ons, Force the fight a - gain; Yours are strength and dar - ing,
vet - 'rans, Not a sign of fear; Thinned by age and death-stroke,
sig - nal Each to do his best; Hast - en earth's re - demp - tion,
con - quest, Soon the vic-tor's song; What are toils or dan - gers,

Con - fi-dent and free; Rouse to splendid ac - tion, Fer-vid loy - al - ty!
Ranks fill up with youth; Sons in father's plac - es, Stand defending truth!
Bring the perfect law; Speed millen-nial glo - ries, Visions prophets saw.
Marches, wounds or pain? Christ is near His triumph, You with Him shall reign.

CHORUS.

On - ward, Chris-tian work - ers, Raise your bat - tle cry;

Look - ing up to Je - sus, Lift your stand - ard high.

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No. 57. Hallelujah! Bless His Name.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. WARREN W. BENTLEY.

Joyfully.

1. My heart is filled with joy and praise, For I am saved to - day;
2. No oth - er pow'r can ran - som me, No oth - er name is giv'n,
3. His might - y pow'r the dead can feel, And from the grave a - rise;
4. O wand'rer from the Fa-ther's house, He sweet - ly calls for thee;

The pre - cious blood of God's dear Son Has washed my sins a - way.
By which the cap - tive soul can find, His ev - 'ry chain is riv'n.
And we who trust Him shall re-ceive, A man - sion in the skies.
He of - fers now, O praise His name, A par - don full and free.

REFRAIN.

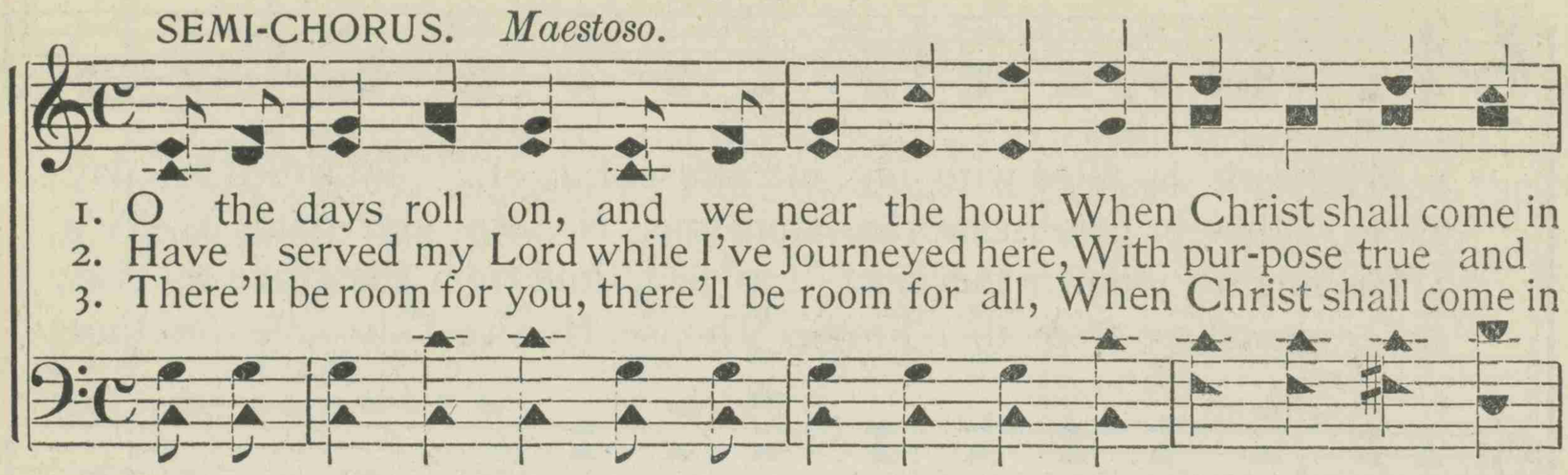
Hal - le - lujah! bless His name! All His wondrous grace proclaim, He has washed my sins a-way, bless His name! Hal-le - lujah! bless His name! All His wondrous grace proclaim, I am sweet-ly saved to-day, bless His name.
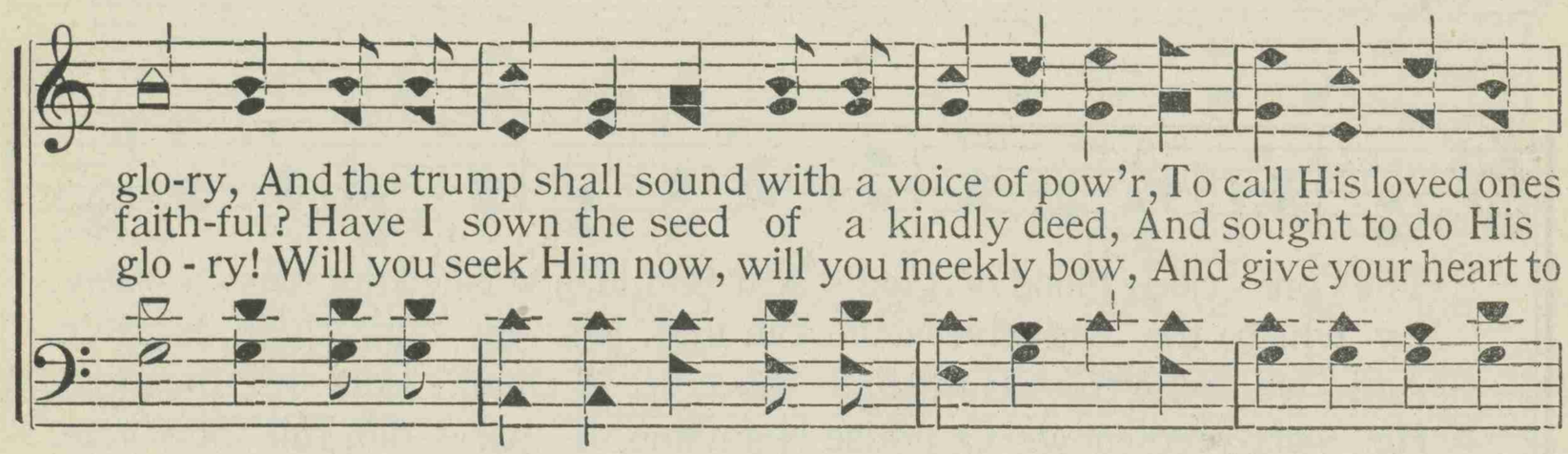
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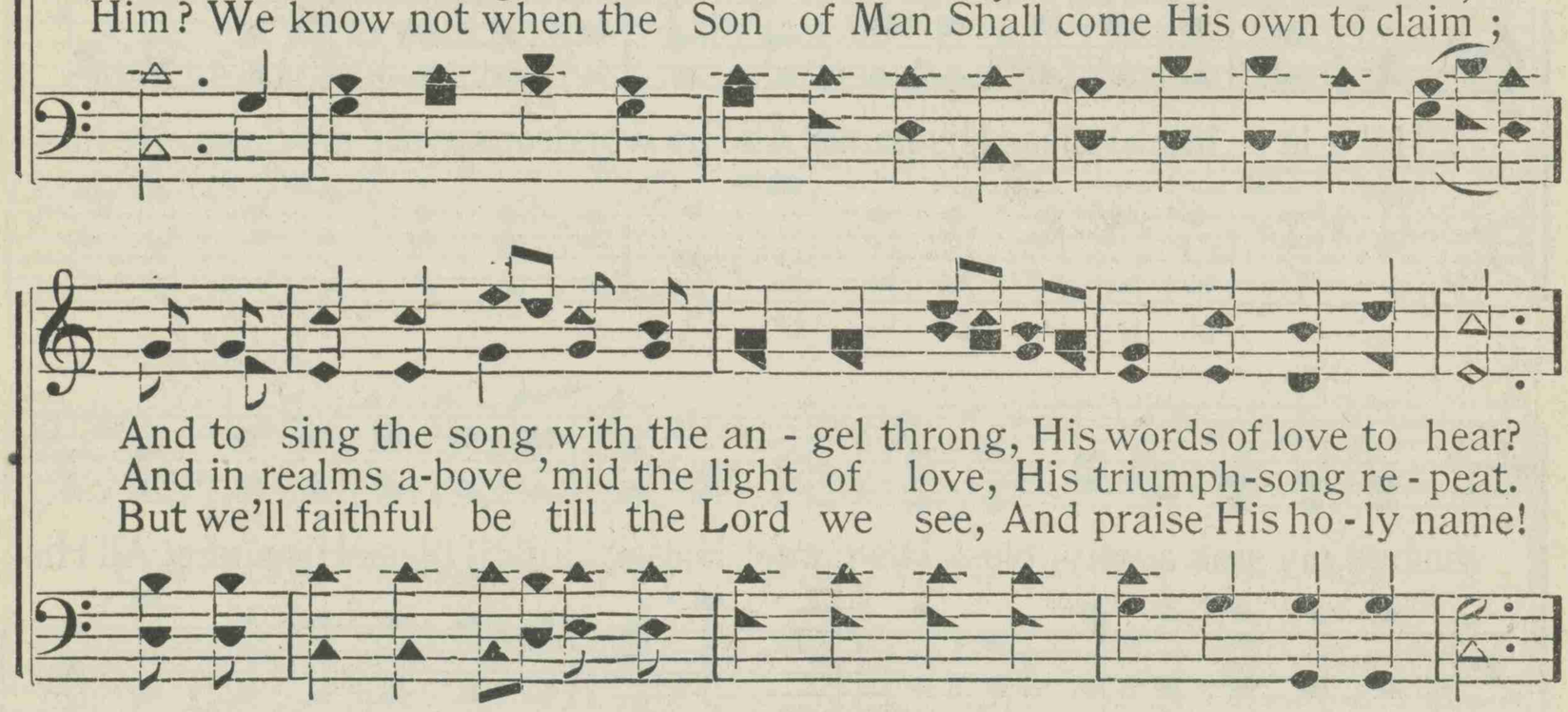
No. 58. When Christ Shall Come.

"When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with
GEO. COOPER. him in glory."—Col. 3: 4. H. P. DANKS.
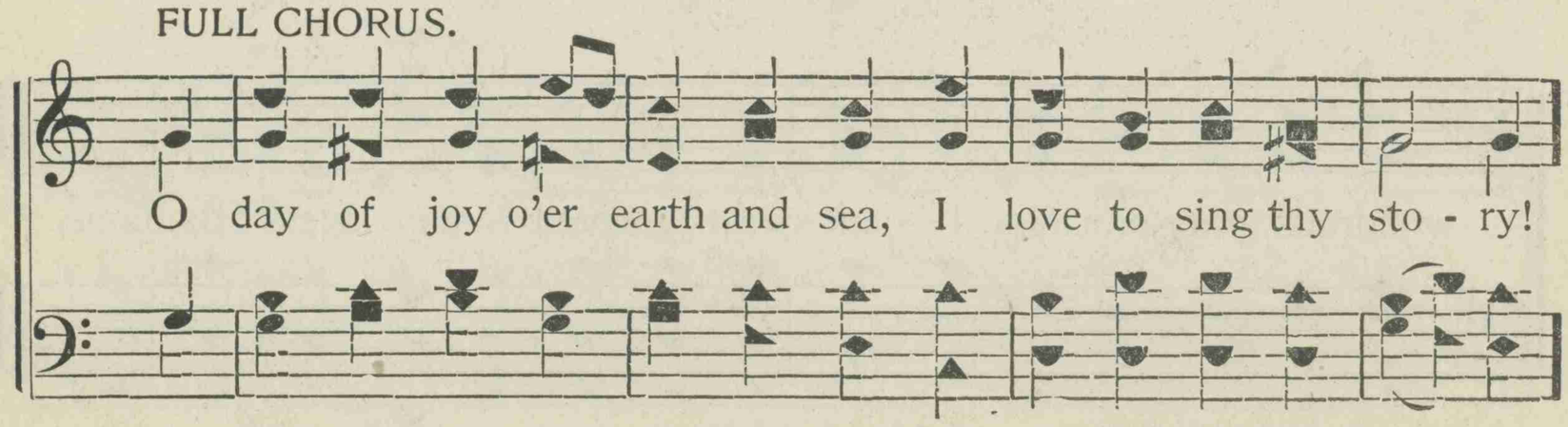
SEMI-CHORUS. *Maestoso.*
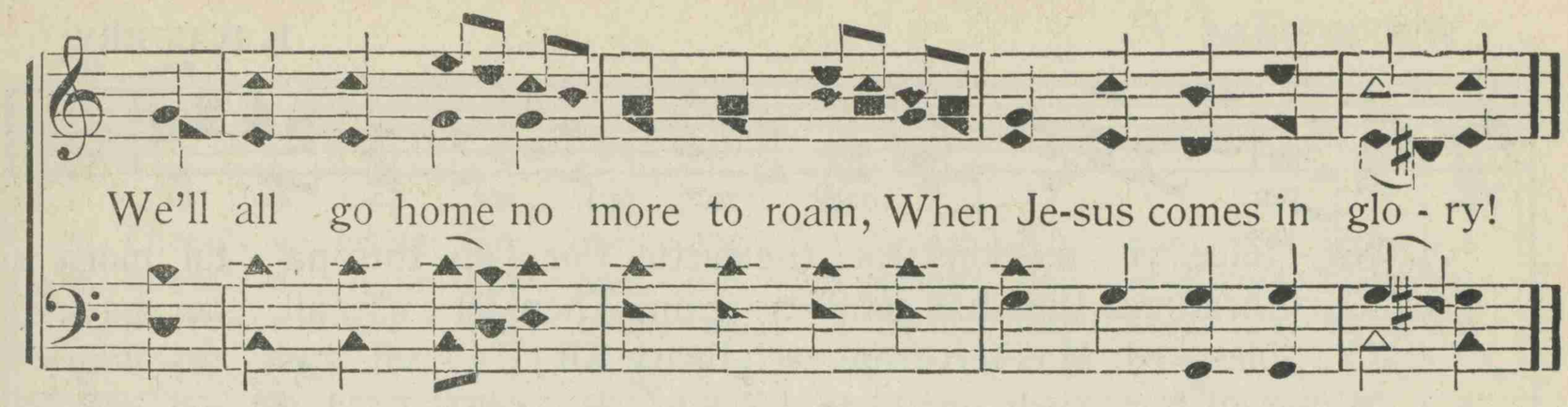






FULL CHORUS.



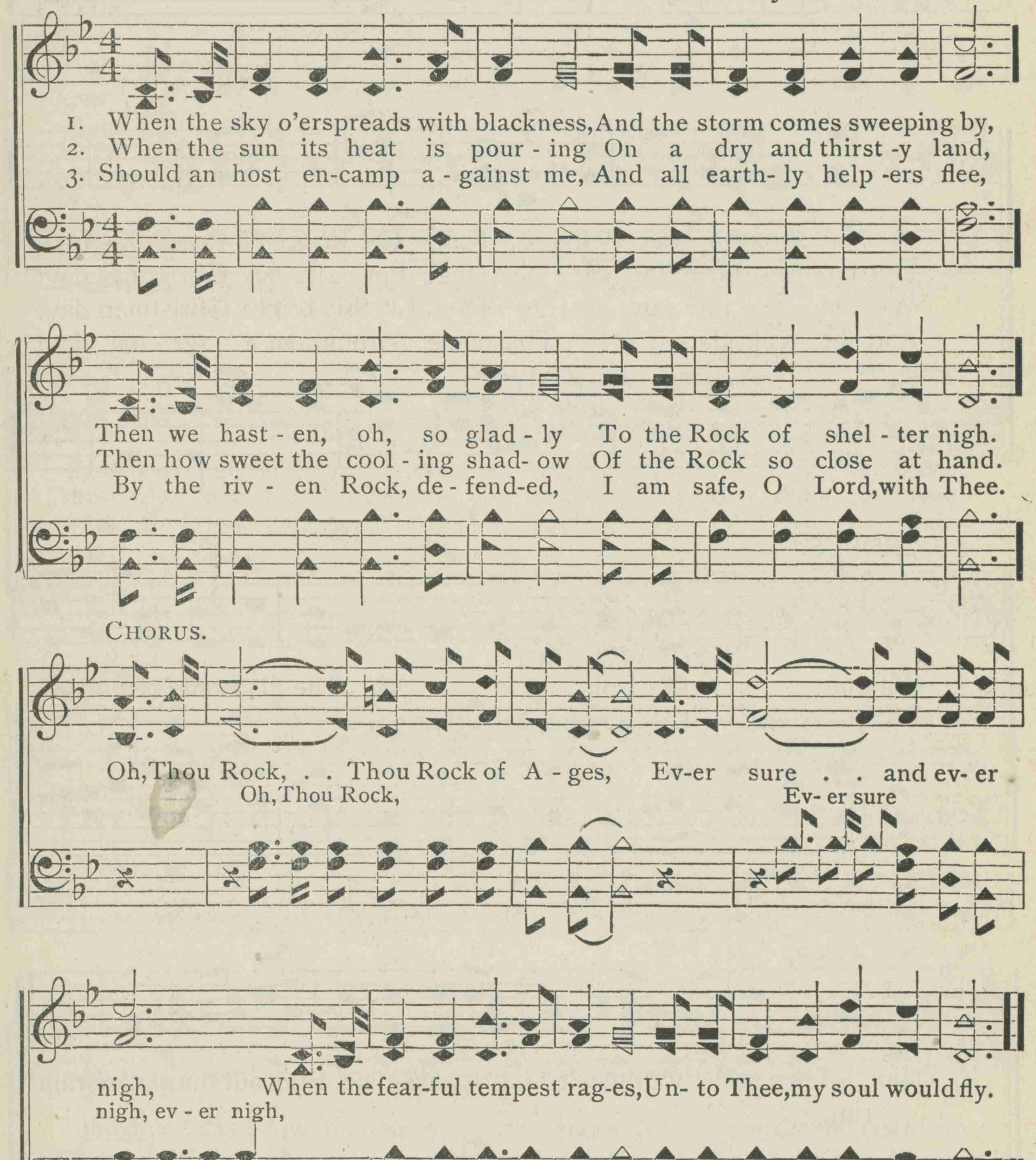
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When Christ Shall Come.



No. 59. O Thou Rock, Thou Rock of Ages.

P. HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.



Copyright, 1898, by Fillmore Bros.

No. 60. Rejoice, Ye Nations of the Earth.

J. M. HUGHES. E. D. CURRY.

1. Re - joice, ye na-tions of the earth, For on this na - tal morn
2. O, Christmas time has come a - gain, Then let us all be gay;
3. O bless-ed Mas-ter, from each heart All e - vil cast a - way;
4. When all our work on earth is done, Re - ceive us, Lord, we pray,

A star shone o - ver Beth - le - hem—The Prince of Peace was born!
Our voic - es now in car - ols sing, For it is Christmas day!
We con - se - crate our all to Thee On this bright Christman day!
And we will glo - ri - fy Thy name Throughout e - ter - nal day!

CHORUS.

Ring on, O bells, The gladsome news pro-
Ring on, ring on, O chim-ing bells ring on,

claim, Then sweetly chime–'tis Christmas time, Ring out the glad refrain!
ring on,

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No. 61. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com - ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com - ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com - ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin - ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on - ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom," de -

part - ed right and left; Are you read - y for that day to come?
those who love the Lord; Are you read - y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not;" Are you read - y for that day to come?

m CHORUS. *pp* *m*

Are you read - y, are you read - y, Are you read - y for the

m *pp* *m*

judgment day? Are you read-y, are you read-y, For the judgment day?

By per. Will. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 62. There's a Promise from the Lord.

"And this is the promise....eternal life."—1 John 2: 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a promise from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis re - cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! That the faith - ful He'll re - ward,
2. O my heart is full of song, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sing - ing all day long, Hal - le - lu - jah! In my weak-ness I am strong,
3. O His wondrous grace to me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Shall my theme for - ev - er be, Hal - le - lu - jah! With His blood He made me free,
4. To the pal - ace gates on high, Hal - le - lu - jah! He will guide me with His eye, Hal - le - lu - jah! I shall see Him by and by,

Hal - le - lu - jah! And that prom-ise I be-lieve, Praise His name.
Hal - le - lu - jah! For my strength is in the Lord, Praise His name.
Hal - le - lu - jah! I am hap - py in His love, Praise His name.
Hal - le - lu - jah! And in glo - ry at His feet, Praise His name.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! I am trusting in the Lord, Hal-le- lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal- le - lu - jah! I am trusting in the Lord, Praise His name.

Coyyright, 1895, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

No. 63. At the Landing.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. At the land-ing, by the crys-tal sea, There are ho-ly ones a-
2. At the land-ing, on the far-ther shore, My Re-deem-er stands to
3. At the land-ing, by the crys-tal sea, Is a man-sion that was

wait-ing me; I can see a-cross the tide, To the oth-er side,
bear me o'er; I can see His form di-vine, In its glo-ry shine,
built for me; I shall soon be fer-ried o'er, To the far-ther shore,

REFRAIN.

To the land-ing, by the crys-tal sea. At the land - - ing,
At the land-ing, on the far-ther shore.
To the mansion that was built for me. At the landing, at the landing,

by the crys-tal sea, At the land-ing, at the land-ing; At the

land - ing, by the crys-tal sea, By the crys - tal sea.
landing, at the landing, by the crys-tal sea, At the landing, by the crystal sea.

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No. 64. O Give to the Poor Orphan Children.

H. N. L. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. There comes a low sound on the mournful night winds, The helpless in pov - er - ty groan, I catch the sad words of the hearts so be - reft,
2. They tell me how death had despoiled their young lives, By tak-ing their par-ents a - way, And since that sad day, how for - sak - en they felt,
3. O peo - ple of God, will you heed the ap - peal That comes from the or-phans to - day, And give them your aid, with your purse and your pray'rs.

"Our pa - pa and ma - ma are gone" And as I draw near to the
With want how they struggled each day. I bid them "good cheer, for the
O turn them not sad - ly a - way. O think how the Lord in His

des - o - late home, My heart is so touched with their woe, I breathe a low
mer - ci - ful Lord Has sent me to give you a home," How blessed the
in - fin - ite love, Did suf - fer to ran-som us all, Then free-ly we'll

pray'r to the Fa - ther of love, As on to their res - cue I go.
sight as they smile thro' their tears, As hope lights their pathway of gloom.
give from our God-giv - en store, To or-phans when helpless they call.

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O Give to the Poor Orphan Children.

REFRAIN.

O give to the poor orphan children Some gift from your bountiful store,

Then pray that the Father will bless them With mercy and grace ev-er-more.

No. 65. Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE. By per.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a-lone, Can
3. For noth-ing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim, I'll
4. When from my dy-ing bed, My ransomed soul shall rise, Then
5. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll

REFRAIN.

weakness, watch and pray, Find Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. Jesus paid it all.
"Je-sus paid it all," Shall rend the vaulted skies.
lay my trophies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin has left a crimson stain, He wash'd it white as snow.

No. 66. Sunlight.

J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.

1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Though clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll,
3. While walking in the light of God, I, sweet communion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tended fields, I jour-ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,

And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my darkness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on And leave the world behind.
And in the sun-light of His love I reap the gold-en grain.
Be - hold the brightness of His face, Throughout e-ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight, to-day, yes,
all a-long the way, Since the Sav - iour found me, nar - row way,
took away my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within. load of sin,

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No. 67. Follow the Lord.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. If we walk in all the coun-sels that are writ-ten in His Word,
2. If we love the Lord's commands and seek to do them day by day,
3. If we con-se-crate our tal-ents to the do-ing of God's will,

We shall hon-ored be and blest, For a life of sweet o-be-dience
We shall find much joy there-in; For there is a great re-ward for
And for Him these gifts em-ploy; We shall grow in ev-'ry grace, and

to the teach-ings of the Lord, Is the hap-pi-est and best.
all who walk the nar-row way, And sal-va-tion from all sin.
He our lov-ing hearts will fill With a-bid-ing peace and joy.

CHORUS.

Then fol-low the Lord, o-bey His word, And yours shall be a blest reward;
Then walk ev'ry day the narrow way, In fellowship with Christ the Lord.

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No. 68. The Gospel Message.

Mrs. Laura E. Newell. H. N. Lincoln. By per.

1. All the world should hear the message we proclaim to-day, God is love!
2. There's a road that all may travel to the home of bliss, God is love!
3. Come to Je - sus, He has suffered to re-deem your soul, God is love!

God is love! Dying sinners, Christ will save you, He's the truth, the way, God is
God is love! And a home for all in glo-ry, brighter far than this, God is
God is love! And to heaven He will guide you, all your ways control, God is

CHORUS.

love! God is love! Good news to all! the Saviour reigns!
God is love, Good news to all! the Saviour reigns!

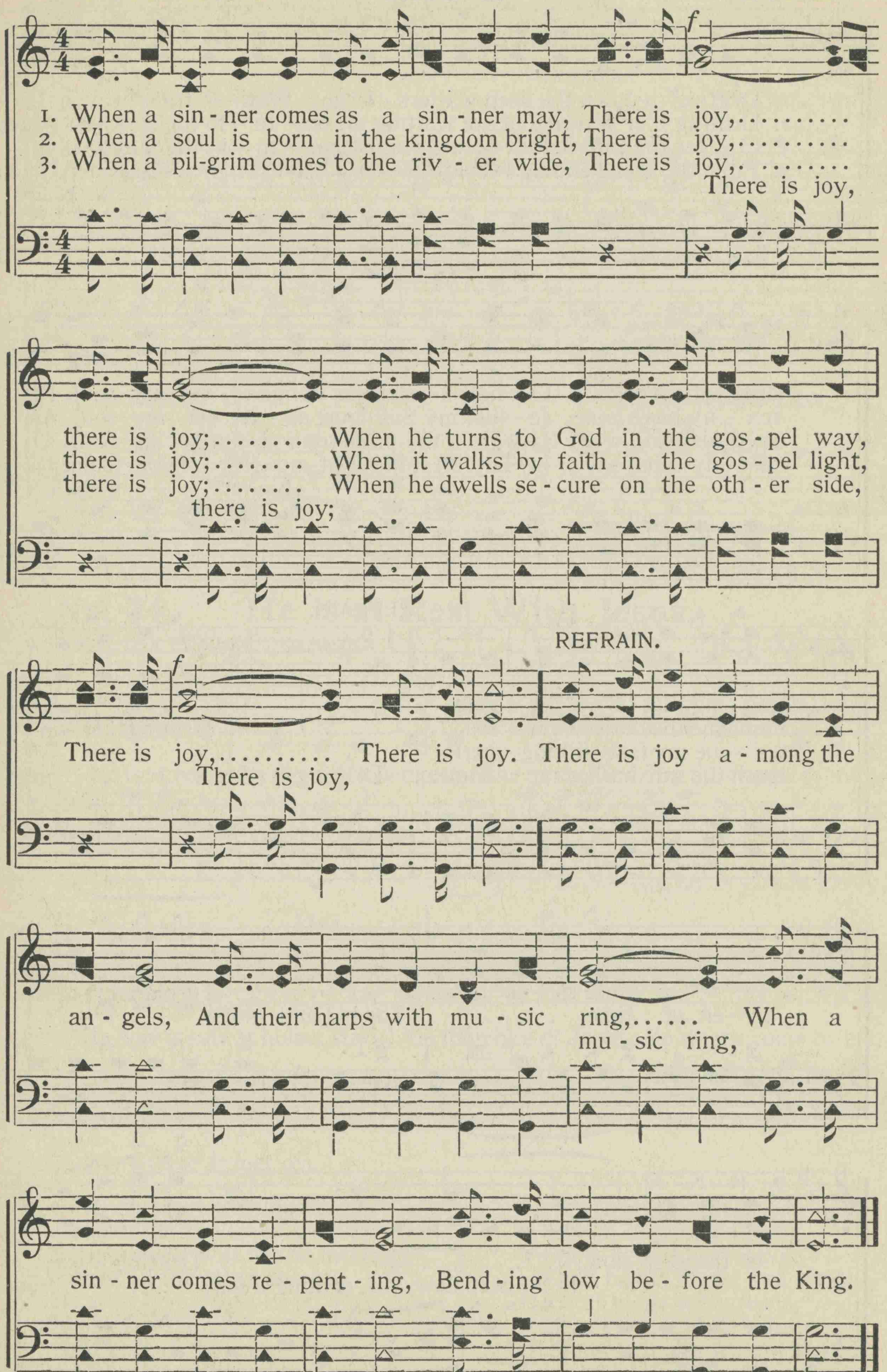
A place in heav'n for you re - mains! His blood will cleanse thy
A place in heav'n for you remains! His blood will cleanse

deepest stain, God is love! God is love!
thy deepest stain, God is love! our God is love!

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No. 69. There is Joy.

MARGARET MOODY. LUKE 15 : 10. W. A. OGDEN.



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No. 70. Drifting Away.

N. L. McB. and J. P. LANE. N. L. McBRAYER.

1. Drifting a-down the deep wa-ters I go, Farth-er from heaven I drift with its flow; O what a sadness hangs o - ver my soul, I'm leav - ing that cit - y of gold.
2. Drifting o'er waves that are wafting me on, In - to the darkness where ma - ny have gone, Je - sus, my Sav-iour, de - liv - er my soul, As round me the dark billows roil.
3. O - ver the rap - ids it seems I must go, In - to the whirlpool of an - guish and woe; Back from the maelstrom of dan-ger so dark, O res - cue my fast sinking bark.
4. From the dread ending beneath the dark wave, Mighty Redeemer, Thou on - ly canst save; In Thy blest life-boat, no fear of the foam, I'll reach the safe harbor at home.

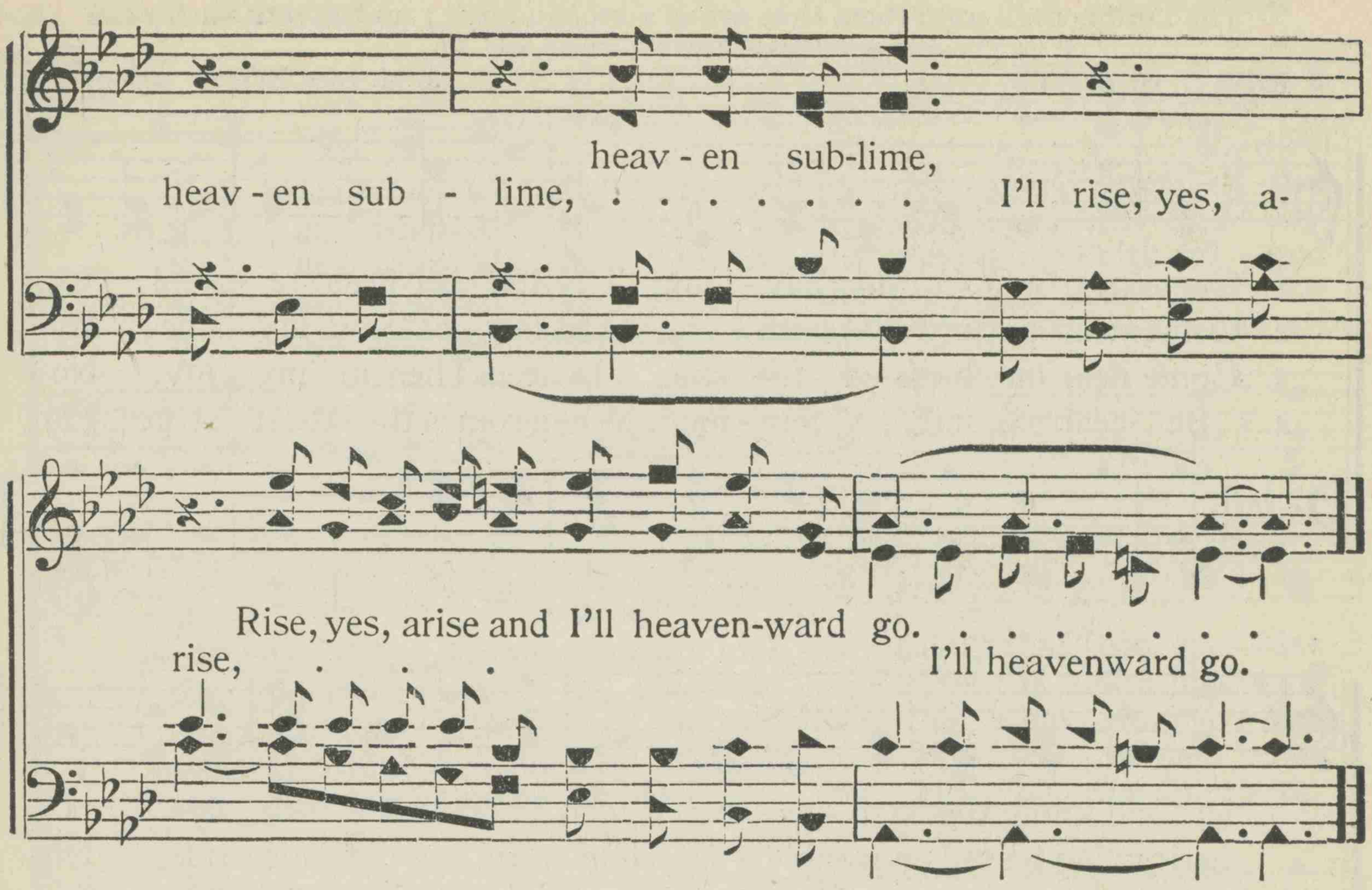
REFRAIN.

Drifting a-down the riv - er of time, Turbid and sul-len is the deep flow, Drifting a-way,

Drifting a - down . . . . the riv - er of time, ... Tur-bid and sul - len is the deep flow, yes, drifting a-way . . . from

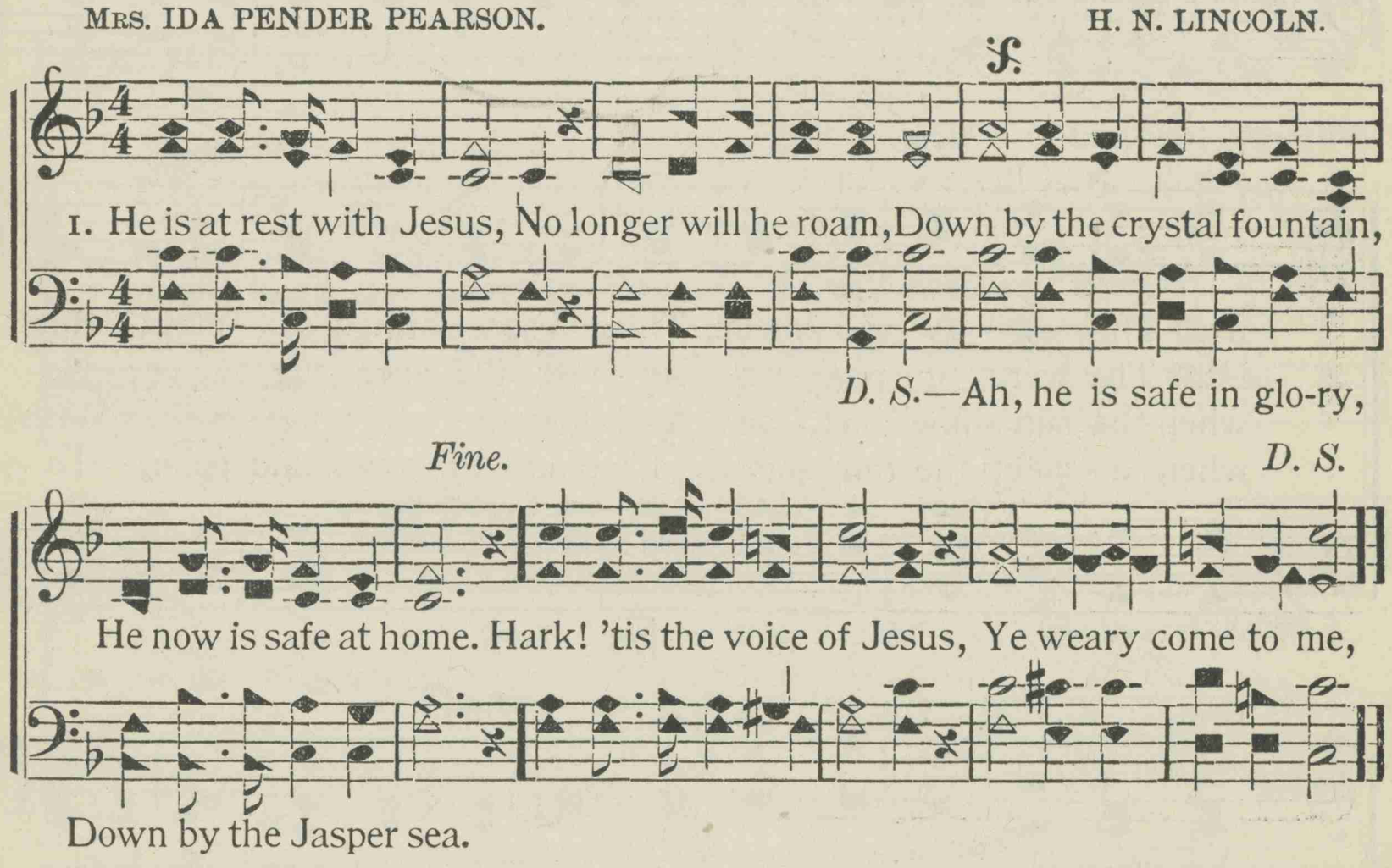
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Drifting Away.



No. 71. He is at Rest With Jesus.

MRS. IDA PENDER PEARSON. H. N. LINCOLN.



2 He is at rest with Jesus,
Earth-life and cares are o'er,
Sweet, sweet will be the meeting,
Safe on the other shore.
He is at home with loved ones,
Those who have gone before,
Glad praises they are singing,
Happy for evermore.

3 He is at rest with Jesus,
Safe in that holy throng,
Thanks be to God forever,
Shall be his theme and song.
He is at home with Jesus,
Near by the white throne,
He bore the cross with meekness,
Now He shall wear His crown.

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No. 72. Come Near Me.

"The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spririt."—Ps. 34: 18.

REV. G. G. LLOYD. J. M. BISCHOFF. By per.

Tenderly.

1. Come near me, O my Sav - iour; Thy ten - der-ness re - veal; O,
2. Come near me, my Re-deem - er, And nev - er leave my side; My
3. Come near me, bless-ed Je - sus, I need Thee in my joy, No
4. Be near me, might-y Sav - iour; When comes the lat-est strife; For

let me know the sym - pa - thy Which Thou for me dost feel, I
bark, when tossed on trouble's sea, The storm can-not out - ride, Un-
less than when the dir - est ills My hap - pi - ness de - stroy; For
Thou hast thro' death's shadows pass'd, And op'd the gates of life; And

f

need Thee ev - 'ry mo - ment; Thine absence brings dis - may; But
less Thy word of pow - er Ar - rest the surg - ing wave; No
when the sun shines o'er me And flow - ers strew my way, With
when a - mong the ran - somed I stand with crown and palm, To

Cres. *Dim.*

when the temp - ter hurls his darts, T'were death with Thee a - way.
voice but Thine its rage can quell, No arm but Thine can save.
out Thy wise and guid - ing hand More eas - i - ly I stray.
Thee, Di - vine, un - fail - ing Friend, I'll raise e - ter - nal psalm.

No. 73. I Am Resolved.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith-ful and true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with - out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him,
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

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No. 74. Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

P. H. ROBLIN. P. P. BILHORN.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A glad and a joy - ous re - frain, (re - frain,) I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My debt by His death was all paid, (all paid,) No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My heart with this peace did a - bound, (a - bound,) In Him the rich bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's nothing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won- der-ful gift from a - bove, (a- bove,) Oh, won-der-ful, wonder-ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
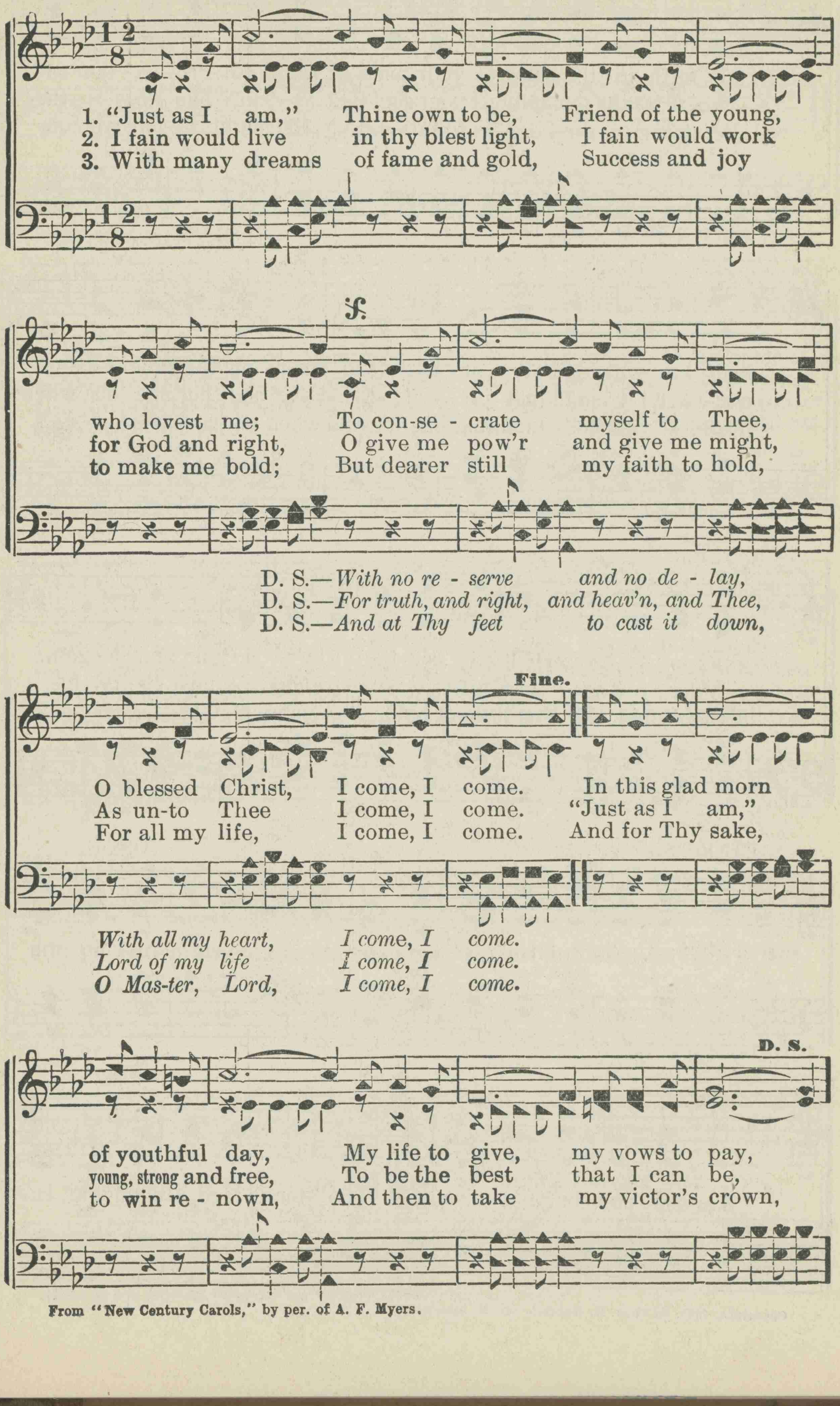
Rit.

Copyright, 1887, by P. P. Bilhorn. By per.

No. 75. In the Days of Thy Youth.

"My son, attend unto my wisdom, and bow thine ear to my under-

MARIANNE FARNINGHAM. standing."—PROV. 5: 1. A. F. MYERS.



From "New Century Carols," by per. of A. F. Myers.

No. 76. Trust in the Lord.

ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
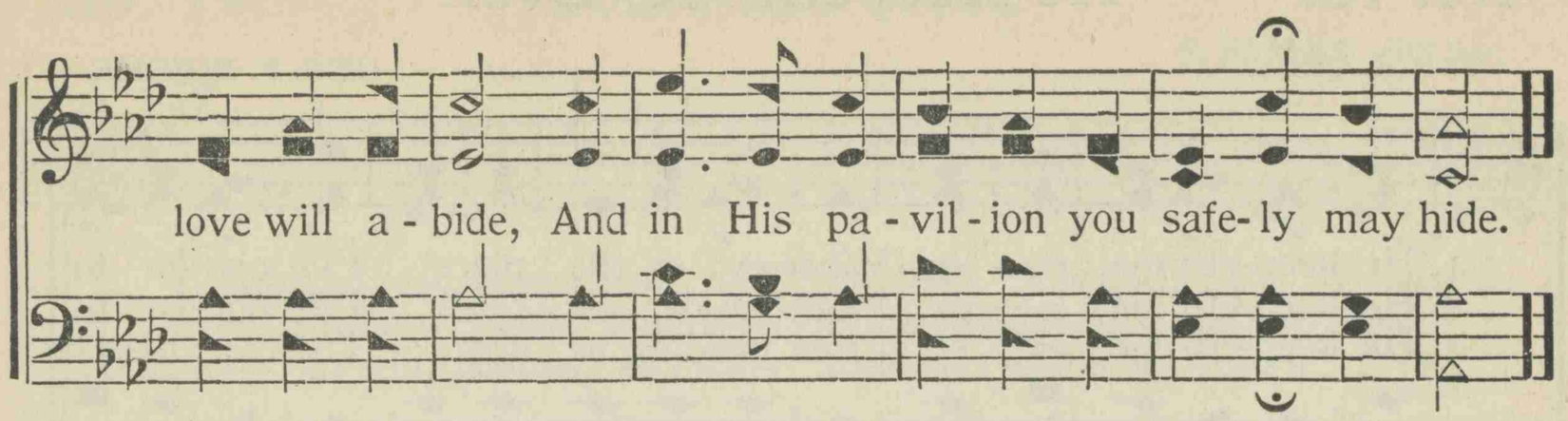
1. Go forth in the name of your con-quer-ing Lord, Pro - tec - tion and help He will dai - ly af - ford; Go trust - ing the prom-ise of grace to sus-tain; He'll give you the vic- t'ry a - gain and a - gain.
2. Tho' fierce the temptations your soul that as - sail, Tho' keen is the con - flict, it shall not pre - vail; Be brave and cour-age - ous where- ev - er you go, In Christ you shall triumph a-gainst ev -'ry foe.
3. Be strong in the Lord, in the strength of His might! Be-fore you, in haste, all your foes shall take flight; And when you are called o - ver Jordan's dark tide, You'll shout hal-le - lu - jah with Christ at your side.

CHORUS.

Trust in the Lord, He is might - y to save you! Trust in the Sav-iour, and be not dismayed! Tho' storms rage a-round you, His
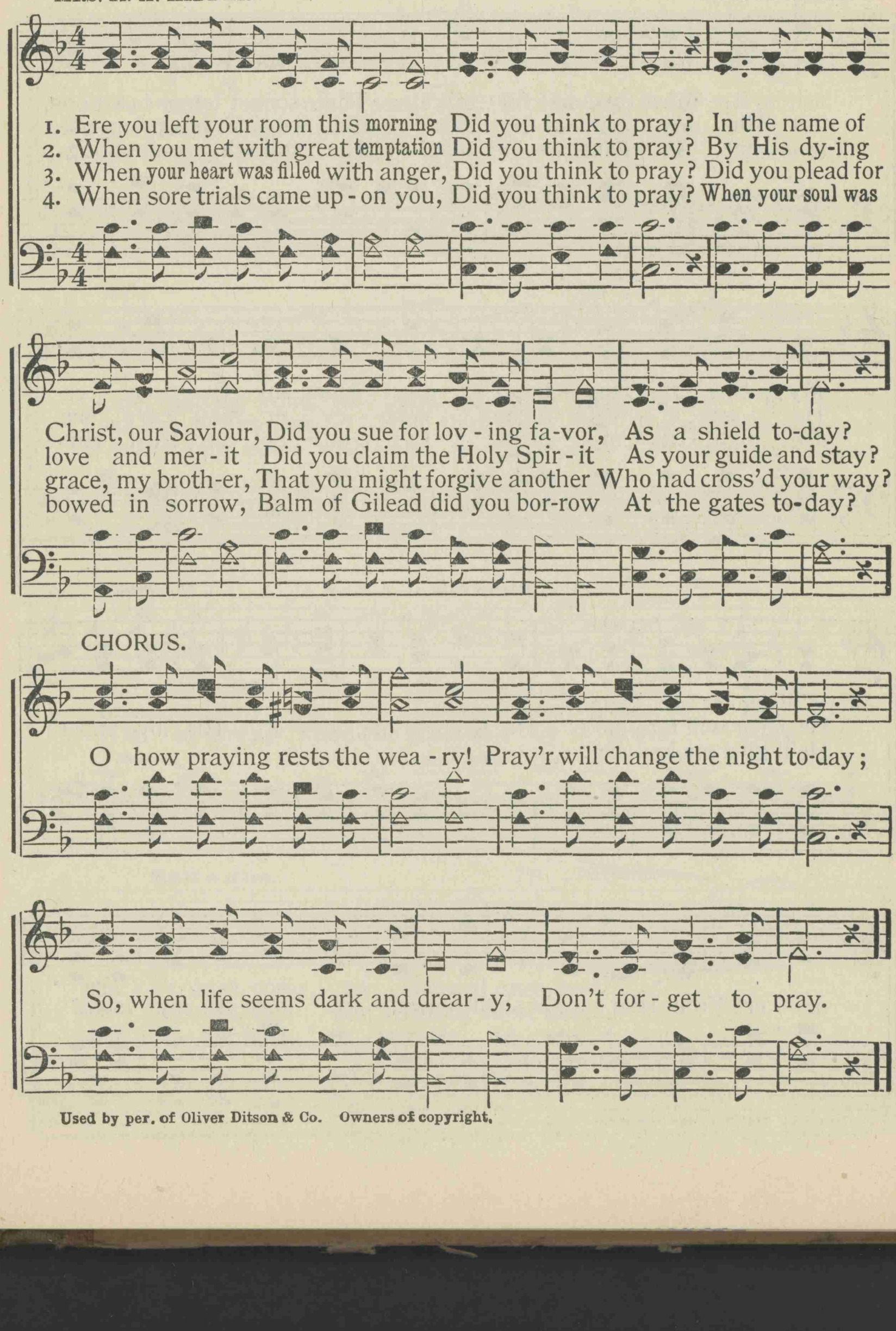
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Trust in the Lord.



No. 77. Did You Think to Pray?

MRS. M. A. KIDDER. W. O. PERKINS.



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No. 78. He Keepeth Me, Ever.

E. R. LATTA. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. He keep-eth me, ev - er, Wher-ev - er the place! I've on - ly to
2. He keep-eth me, ev - er, With ten-der - est care! I've on - ly to
3. He keep-eth me, ev - er, From yielding to dread; Tho' darkness be

ask it— Most wonder - ful grace! Tho' sor-est temp - ta - tions,
ask Him My burdens to bear! No word of His prom - ise,
round me, And clouds o - ver - head! He still-eth my doubtings,

My Spir - it may try, I know my Re - deem - er
He ev - er will break! Who - ev - er may leave me,
He light - ens my grief! I've on - ly to trust Him—

REFRAIN.

Will ev - er be nigh!
He ne'er will for - sake. He keepeth me, ev - er, His love endeth
He'll give me re - lief.

nev - er! From Him naught shall sev-er! He keep-eth my soul!

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No. 79. Come and Rest.

J. BARNBY. By per.

pp

1. "Come and rest, come and rest," Je - sus now calls to thee;
2. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Comes His dear voice to thee;
3. Come to - day, come to - day, Rest in the Sav-iour's love;

"Rest, rest on my breast," Calleth He ten - der - ly.
Now, now, hear Him now, Calling so lov - ing - ly.
Al - ways with Him stay— Dwelling with Him in love.

mf *pp*

"Come, take my yoke, 'tis bond-age blest; Come, heavy la - dened
Fear not the storms of life that blow, Nor the wild waves that
Wea - ry ones, come with - out de - lay, Nev - er a - gain from

and distressed, And I will make you free; Come, ye
break and flow; In - to His arms now flee, He, His
Him to stray; Here His great mer - cy prove, Here so

Rall e dim. *pp*

wea - ry ones, come, ye ladened ones, rest. . . . .
lov - ing ones, He, His trusting ones, keep. . . . .
peace-ful - ly, here, so sweetly to rest. . . . .

No. 80. Closer to Thee.

Words revised by E. ROBERTS.

1. Thou Je - sus, my Lord and my Sav - iour, Art ev - er a
2. When peace from Thy pres-ence Thou giv - est—That peace that a-
3. When close to Thy side I am keep - ing, My path-way the
4. And when my life's jour - ney is end - ing, The waves of the

Ref - uge to me; I long to be drawn by Thy fa - vor Still
bid - ing shall be, Or lur - ing temp-ta - tions en - tice me, O,
clear - er I see, And rich - er the fields for my reap - ing, While
riv - er I see, Let an - gels from glo - ry de-scend-ing, My

REFRAIN.

clos - er and clos - er to Thee.
draw me still clos-er to Thee. Clos - er to Thee, Clos-er to Thee,
clos - er I'm clinging to Thee.
spir - it bear clos-er to Thee.

This, bless-ed Mas - ter, is ev - er my plea; Clos - er to Thee,

Slower. **Rit.**

Clos - er to Thee, Draw me, my Sav-iour, still clos - er to Thee.

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No. 81. Have Faith in God.

E. E. HEWITT. GEO. F. ROSCHE. By per.

DUET. *Moderato.*

1. "Have faith in God," the Sav-iour said; He saw the path that we must tread; The frequent thorn, the fading flow'r, The joy or pain of ev-'ry hour.
2. Have faith in God, tho' clouds a - rise And o - verspread the glowing skies; Tho' sun and stars grow dim and pale, His boundless love shall never fail.
3. Have faith in God, a father's heart Would to his child all good im- part; Much more will He regard the pray'r Of those who cast on Him their care.
4. Have faith in God; His word di - vine By day and night shall brightly shine, Until we pass the gates of light, And faith shall yield to blissful sight.

CHORUS.

O bless-ed faith (O faith,) its song of cheer (of cheer), Re-vives our hope (our hope) dispels our fear (our fear;) The Shepherd's staff (the staff;) the Shepherd's rod (the rod), Still leads us on; have faith in God (in God.)

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No. 82. When We Reach the Golden Shore.

(*A beautiful Parlor or Concert Number.*)

Mrs. M. B. FONTAINE. Mrs. KATE ROBBINS. By per.

Alto Solo.

1. Why our fair - est flow-ers with-er Ere the morn-ing hour is past,
2. Why the clouds so dark-ly low-er, O'er our dai - ly pathway now,

Duet.

Why our brightest hopes are scattered By the first un - time - ly blast.
Why the cares and sorrows ev - er, Trace their lines on heart and brow.

Instrument. **Trio.**

We shall know, we shall know, When beneath a noon-tide glory,
We shall know, we shall know, When the clouds at last dissolving,

Quartet.

Beautiful immortelles grow, When the hope-star fades forever, In fruition's blissful glow.
Open up a golden street, When a crown in dazzling glory, Hides the cross beneath our feet.

CHORUS.

We shall know, we shall know, When our cares.... and toils are o'er;
We shall know, we shall know, When our cares and toils are o'er;

We shall know, we shall know, When we reach the golden shore.
We shall know, we shall know, we shall know.

No. 83. Angry Words.

H. R. PALMER.

DUET.

1. An - gry words, O let them nev - er From the tongue unbridled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friendship is too sa-cred far,
3. An - gry words are light-ly spok-en; Bitterest tho'ts are rashly stirred;

May the heart's best impulse ev - er Check them, e'er they soil the lip.
For a moment's reckless fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Brightest links of life are brok - en By a sin - gle an - gry word.

CHORUS.

"Love one another," Thus saith the Saviour; Children, obey thy Father's blest command.
"Love each other, love each other," 'Tis thy Father's blest command.

"Love one an - other," Thus saith the Saviour; Children, obey His blest command.
"Love each other, love each other," 'Tis His blest command.

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No. 84. Weeping One of Bethany.

Respectfully inscribed to "The Hall Quartet."

J. C. B. J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His love is
2. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He must mark the
3. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row If a leg - a-

still the same, Kins - man, friend and eld - er broth - er,
mourn-ers tear, Lov - ing still to trace the sto - ry
cy of love, Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor - row,

REFRAIN.

Is His ev - er - last - ing name. Weeping one, weep-ing
Of the hearts He strengthened here.
He the same doth ev - er prove. Weeping one,

one, Sav - iour who can love like Thee, Weeping one,
weeping one,

one, weep-ing one, Weep-ing one of Beth - a - ny.
weeping one, weeping one,

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No. 85. Sweeter than the Sweetest Music.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. J. F. CONNELL, Ranger, Tex.

1. In my Sav-iour I am trust-ing, He is pre-cious un - to me,
2. Un - to pastures green He leads me, And to where still wa-ters flow;
3. He has giv'n me blest as - sur-ance, Of His deep un - dy - ing love,
4. He will be my guide and helper, All a - long my des - ert way;

From sin's ru - in He has raised me, Cleansed my soul and set me free.
He is now my watchful shepherd, I have learned His love to know.
And I'm tast-ing now His sweetness Of the joy and peace a - bove.
He will bring me home in safe - ty, In the realms of end-less day.

REFRAIN.

Sweeter than..... the sweetest mu - sic Is my Sav- -
Sweeter than the sweetest mu-sic Is my Saviour's name to me, Sweeter than the sweetest

- - iour's name to me, ... O how pre - - cious is His
mu - sic Is my Saviour's name to me, O how precious is His presence, O how

pres - ence He has made..... me glad and free.....
precious is His presence, He has made me, He has made me glad and free, glad and free.

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No. 86. Trust and Obey.

HARRIET E. JONES. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. We must wait, we must work, we must watch, we must pray, Nev-er doubt, nev-er fear, trust our Lord day by day; He is just, He is good, He is faith-ful and true, What He promised His chil-dren He sure-ly will do.
2. Let us work with a will, let us trust and o-bey, Stem the storm, face the foe, cheer the sad by the way, Ev-'ry cross meek-ly bear, be co-suff'rers with Him, Shield of faith dai-ly wear, nev-er let it grow dim.
3. With His bright angel-band, some sweet day He will come, Gather gems that will shine in His own bliss-ful home; Praise His name, those who watch, those who la-bor and pray, He will claim as His own on that beau-ti-ful day.
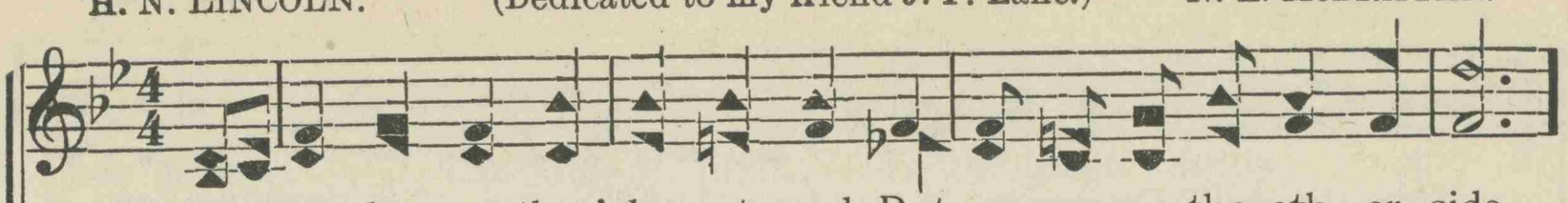
CHORUS.

Let us wait, let us watch, let us trust and o-bey, Then we'll meet Him with joy on that great harvest day.
Let us wait, let us watch, let us trust and o-bey, Then we'll meet

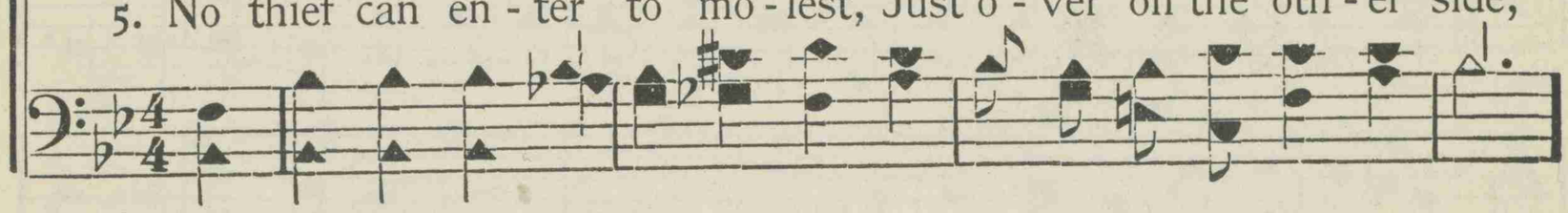
Copyright, 1902, by H. N. Lincoln. All rights reserved.
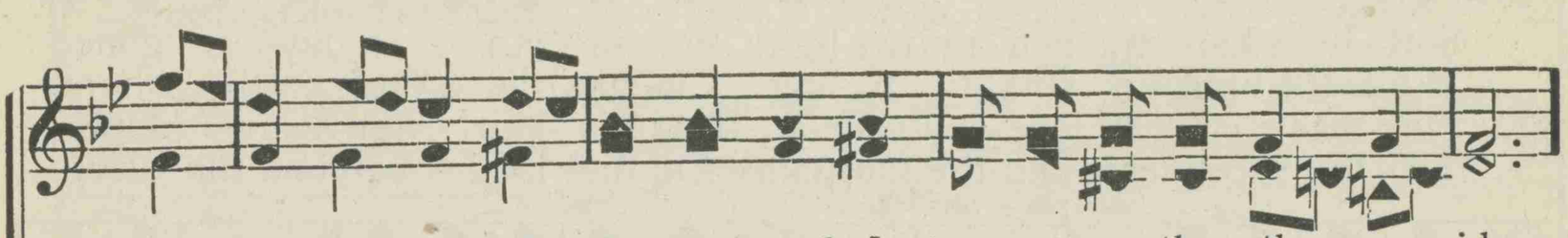
No. 87. Just Over On the Other Side.

H. N. LINCOLN. (Dedicated to my friend J. P. Lane.) N. L. McBRAYER.

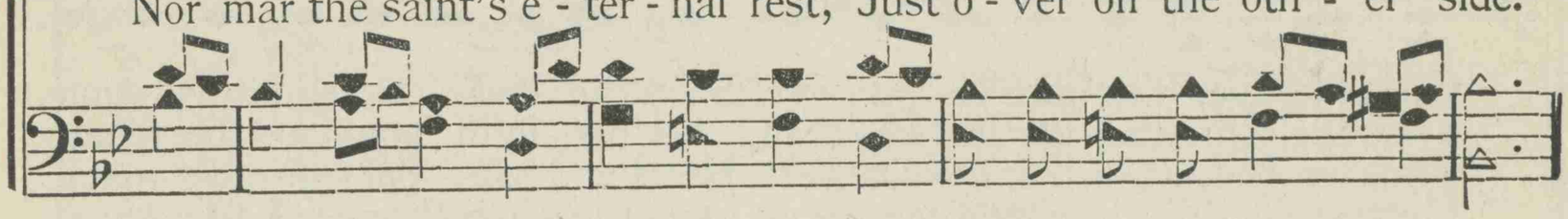


1. We wan-der on thro' des-ert sand, But o - ver on the oth - er side,
2. We grope a - long in darkness here, But o - ver on the oth - er side,
3. 'Mid pain and sor- row now we dwell, But o - ver on the oth - er side,
4. Sometimes our foes we here must meet, But o - ver on the oth - er side,
5. No thief can en - ter to mo - lest, Just o - ver on the oth - er side,
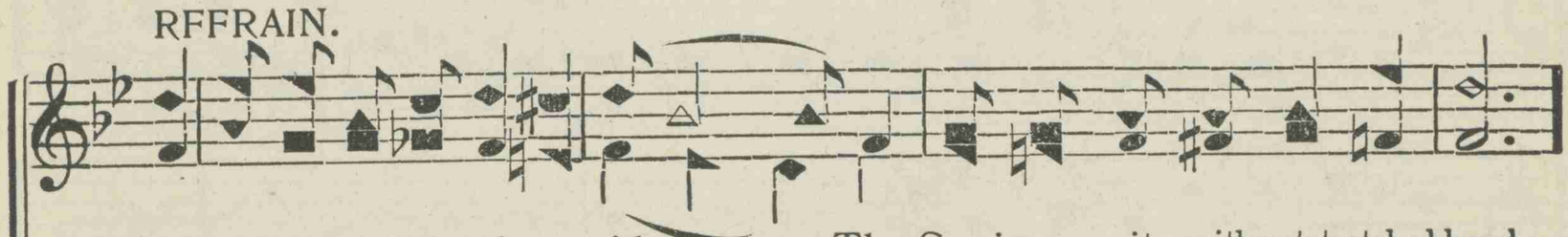




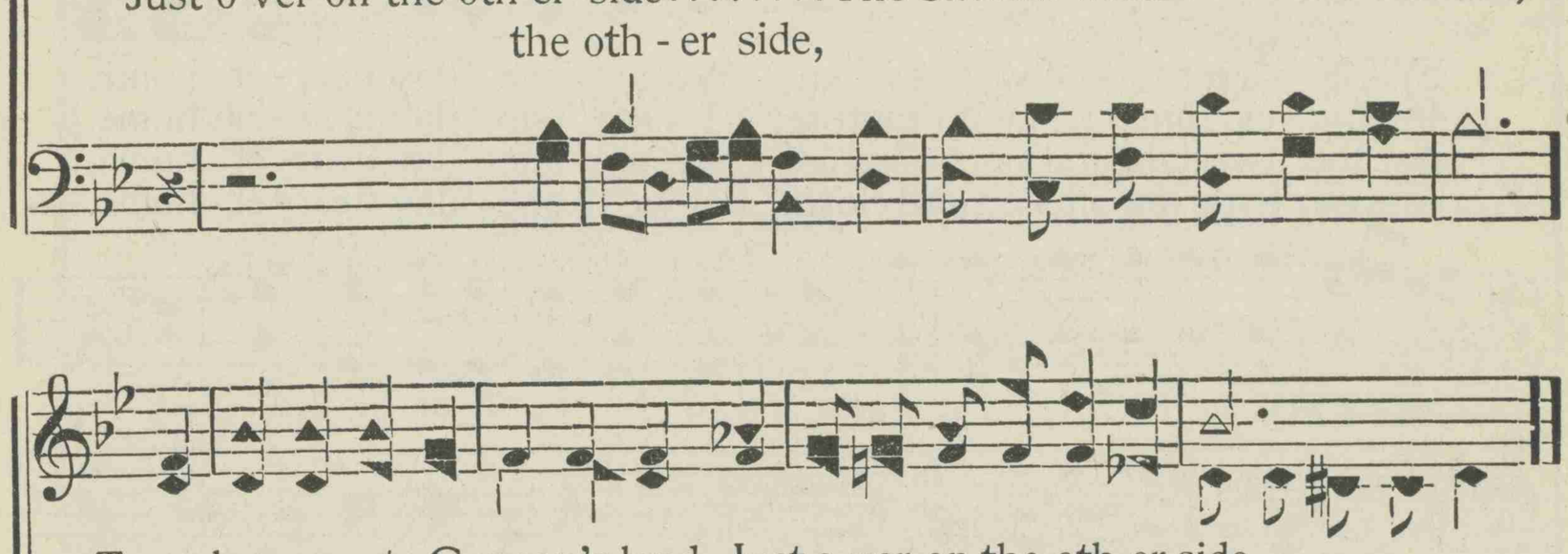
The ver-dant hills of glo - ry stand, Just o - ver on the oth - er side.
The vales of E - den bright appear, Just o - ver on the oth - er side.
The rapturous joy no tongue can tell, Just o - ver on the oth - er side.
Thro' endless years our friends we'll greet, Just o - ver on the oth - er side.
Nor mar the saint's e - ter - nal rest, Just o - ver on the oth - er side.



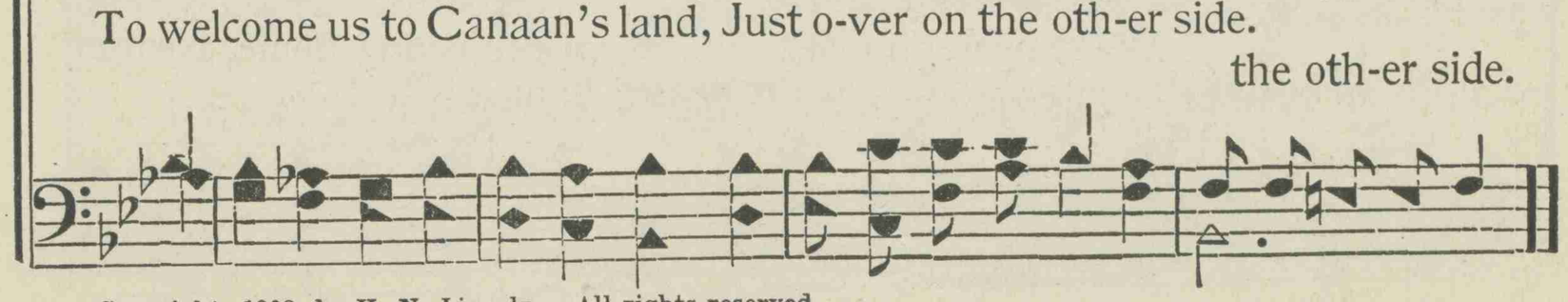
RFFRAIN.



Just o-ver on the oth-er side.....The Saviour waits with outstretched hand,
the oth - er side,



To welcome us to Canaan's land, Just o-ver on the oth-er side.
the oth-er side.



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No. 88. We are One Day Nearer Home.

REV. B. H. HUNT. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. O'er the hill the sun is set-ting, And the eve is drawing on;
2. One day near - er, sings the sail-or, As he glides the wa-ters o'er,
3. Worn and wea - ry, oft the pil-grim Hails the set - ting of the sun,
4. Near - er home! yes, one day near-er To our Fa-ther's home on high,

Soft - ly steals the gen - tle twi-light, For an - oth - er day is gone;
While the light is soft - ly dy - ing On his dis - tant na-tive shore.
For the goal is one day near-er, And his jour - ney near-ly done.
To the greenfields and the fountains Of the land be-yond the sky,

Gone for aye, its race is o - ver, Soon the dark - er shades will come,
Thus the Christian on life's o - cean, As his light boat cuts the foam,
Thus we feel, when o'er life's des-ert, Heart and san - dal worn, we roam,
For the heav'ns grow brighter o'er us, And the lamps hang in the dome,

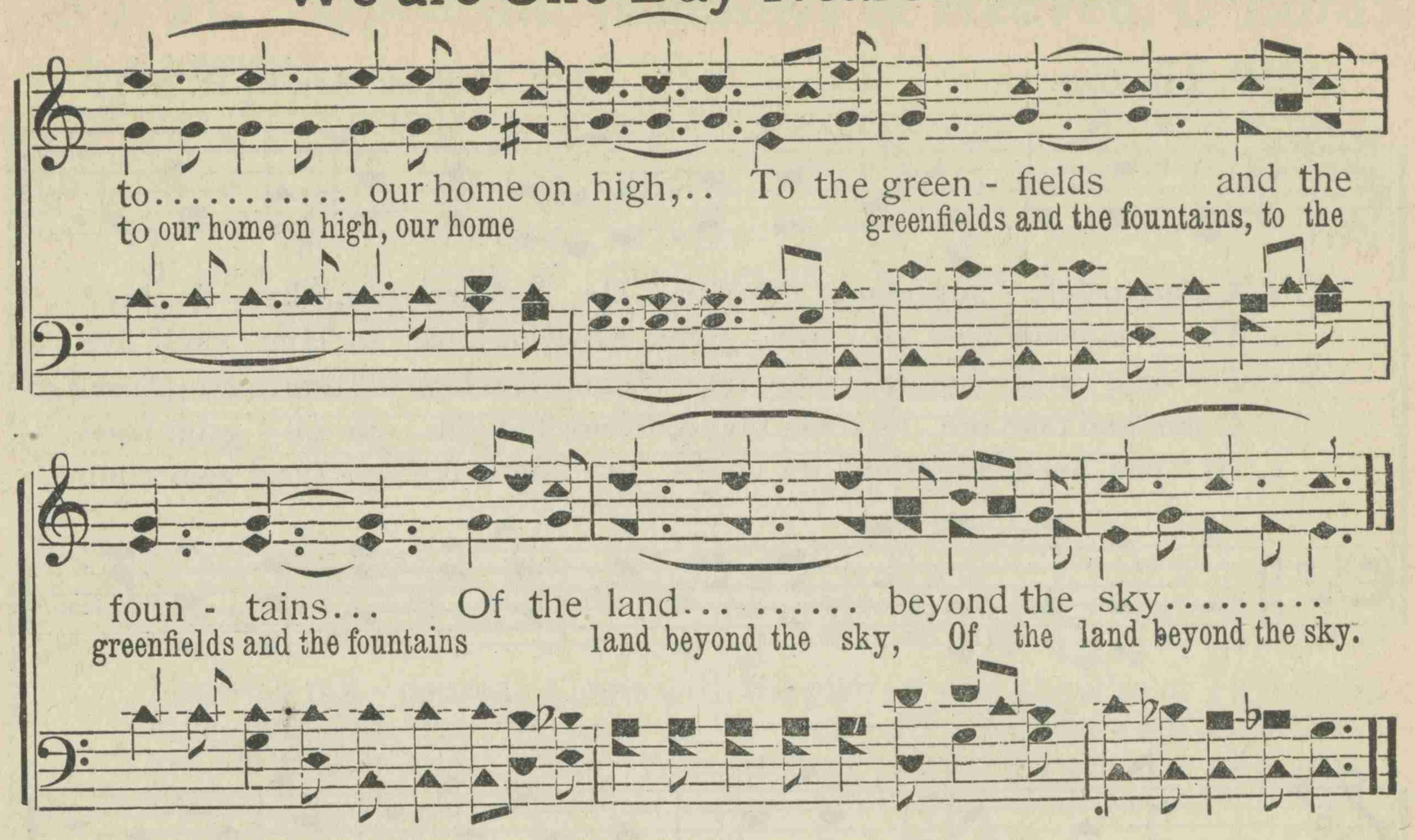
Still its sweet to know at ev - en, We are one day near - er home.
In the evening cries with rapture, "I am one day near - er home."
As the twi-light gath-ers o'er us, We are one day near - er home.
And our tents are pitched still closer, For we're one day near - er home.

REFRAIN.

We're nearer home, we're nearer home, Near-er
We're nearer home,..... we're nearer home,.....

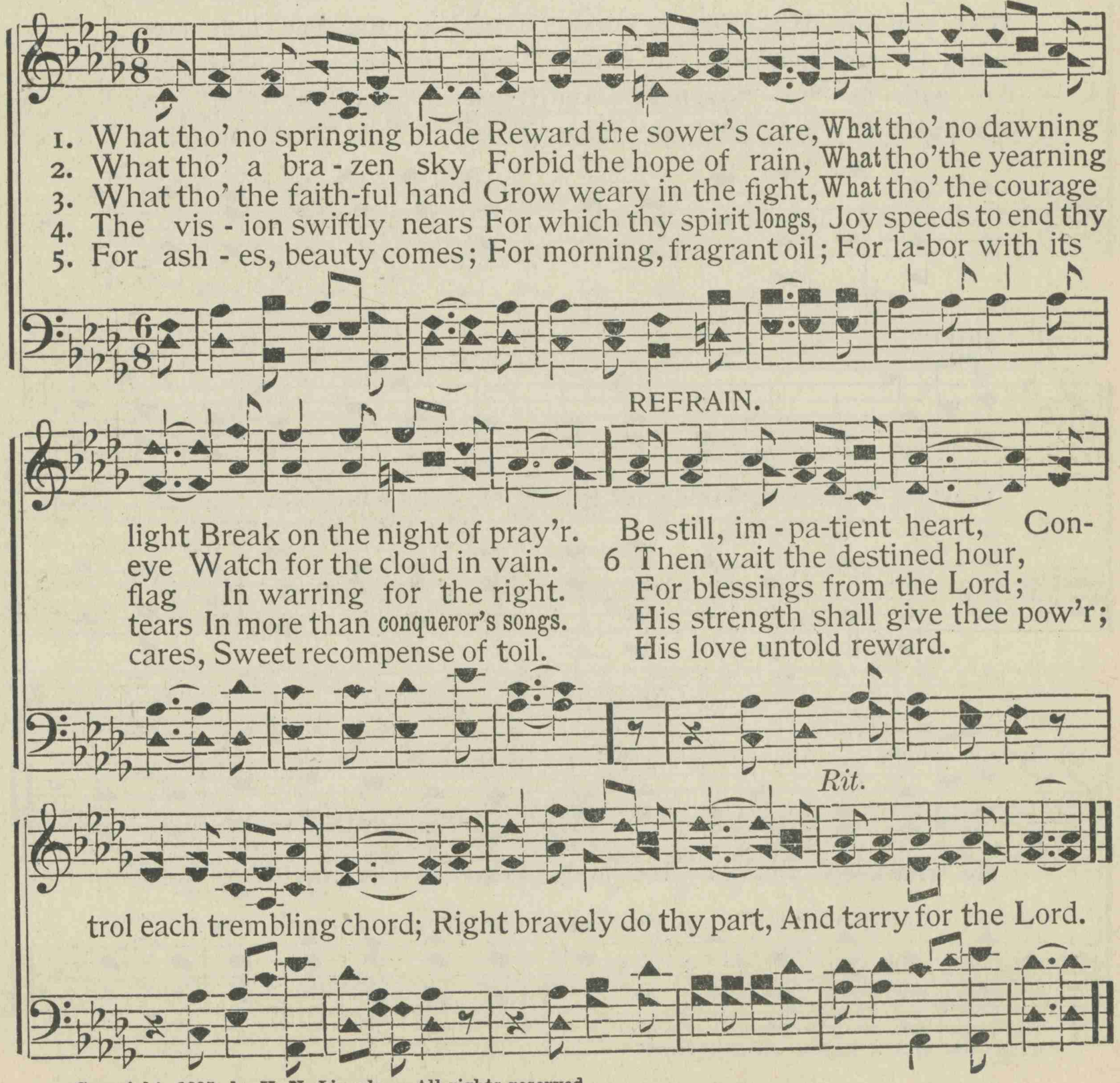
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We are One Day Nearer Home.



No. 89. Be Still, Impatient Heart.

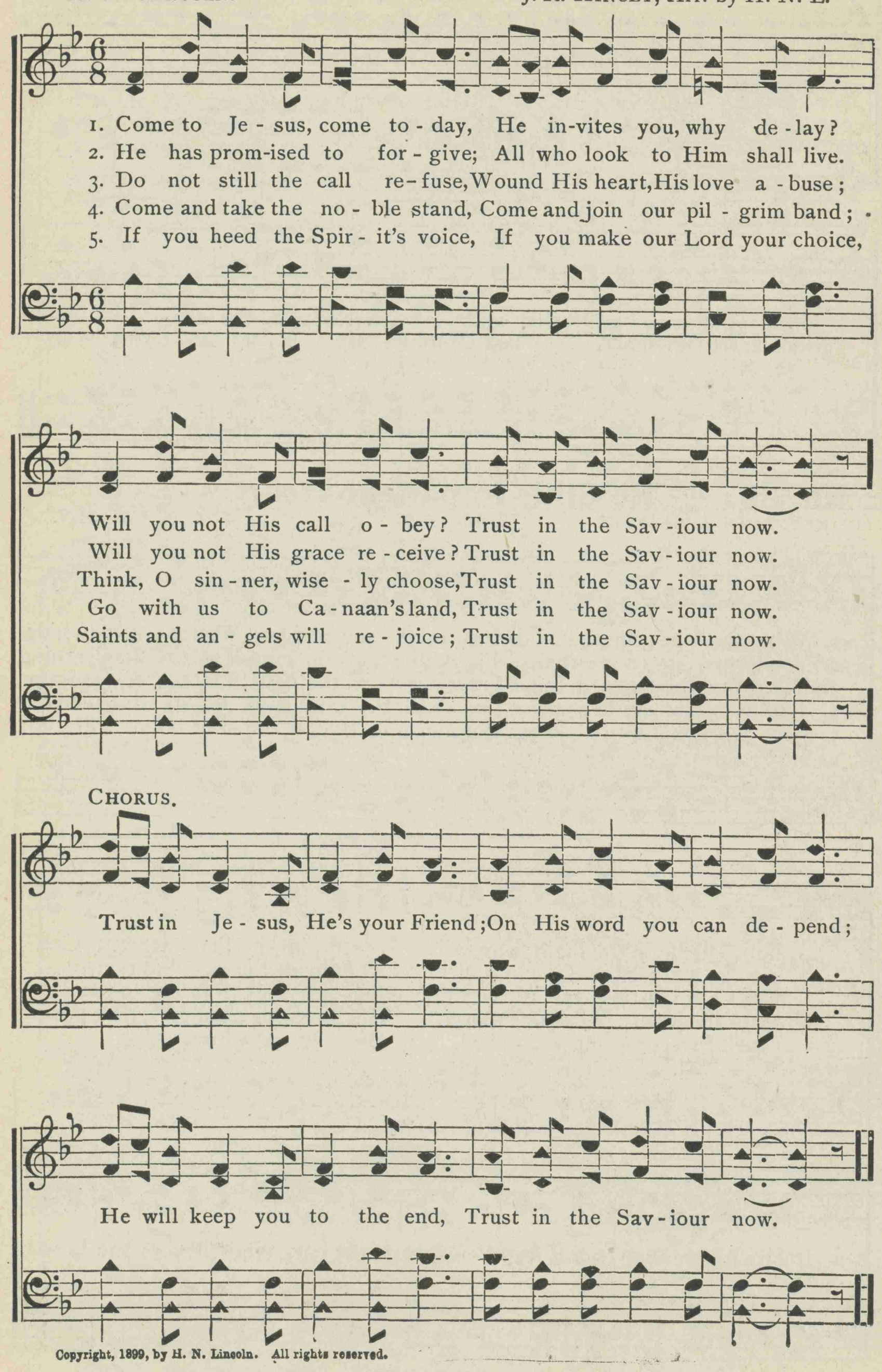
REV. JOHN A. GRIFFIN. HAB. 2 : 3. H. N. LINCOLN.



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No. 90. Trust In the Saviour Now.

H. N. LINCOLN. J. R. HINCEY, Arr. by H. N. L.



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No. 91. Open the Windows of Heaven, O Lord.

E. E. HEWITT. J. H. HALL.

1. O - pen the win-dows of heav - en, O Lord, And be a rich
2. Help us to bring all the tithes un - to Thee, Our of-f'ring of
3. O - pen the win-dows of heav - en, O Lord, U - nite us in

bless-ing out - poured; Come with the plen - ti - ful show'rs of Thy grace,
love, glad and free; Help us to ren - der Thee-serv-ice sin - cere,
lov - ing ac - cord; An - swer our pray'rs from Thy riches di - vine,

CHORUS.

Re - fresh-ing the dry, thirst-y place.
To us let Thy mer - cy ap - pear. O - pen the windows, we
The kingdom and glo - ry are Thine.

pray; Send down a bless-ing to - day; O - pen the
we pray; to - day;

windows of heav-en, O Lord, And be a rich blessing out - poured.

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No. 92. Sing of His Love.

J. CENNICK. L. B. SHOOK.

1. Chil-dren of the heav'nly King, As ye jour-ney, sweetly sing;
2. Ye are trav-'ling home to God, In the way the fa-thers trod;
3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest; You on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4. Lord, sub-mis - sive make us go, Glad-ly leav - ing all be - low;

Sing your Sav-iour's worthy praise, Glorious in His work and ways.
They are hap - py now, and ye, Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There your seat is now pre-pared, There your kingdom and re - ward.
On - ly Thou our lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

REFRAIN.

Sing of His love,..... Ye angels of light,..... Car-ol His praise,.... Ye seraphs so bright,.....Join in the song,.... Ye saints with de-light,.....Praising the name..... of Je-sus our King.

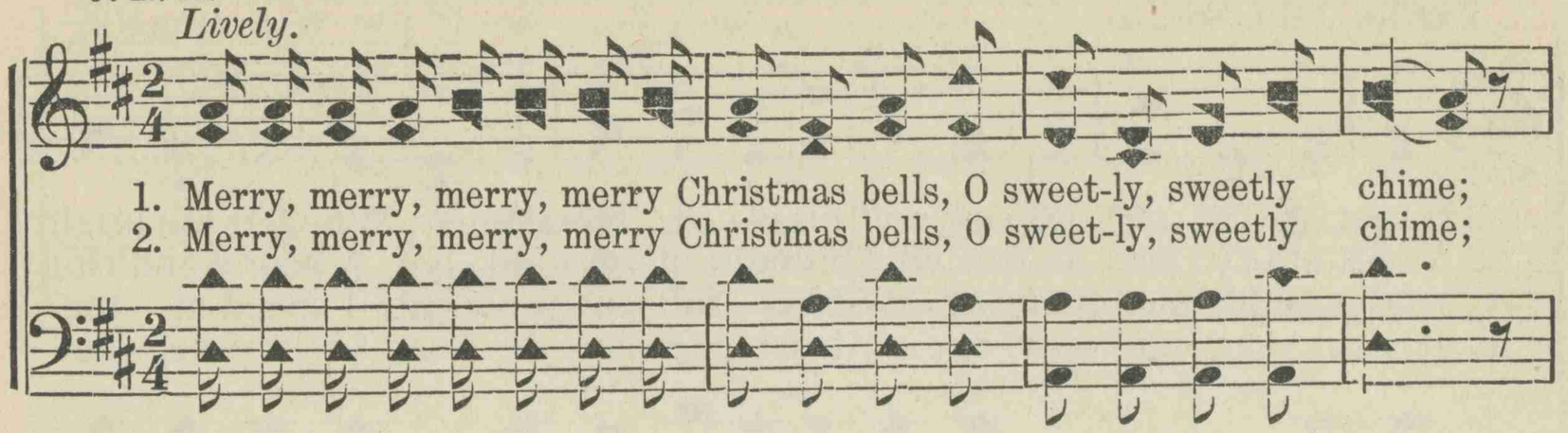
Sing of His love, Ye angels of light, Carol His praise, Ye seraphs so bright, Join in the song, Ye saints with delight Praising the name of Je-sus our King.

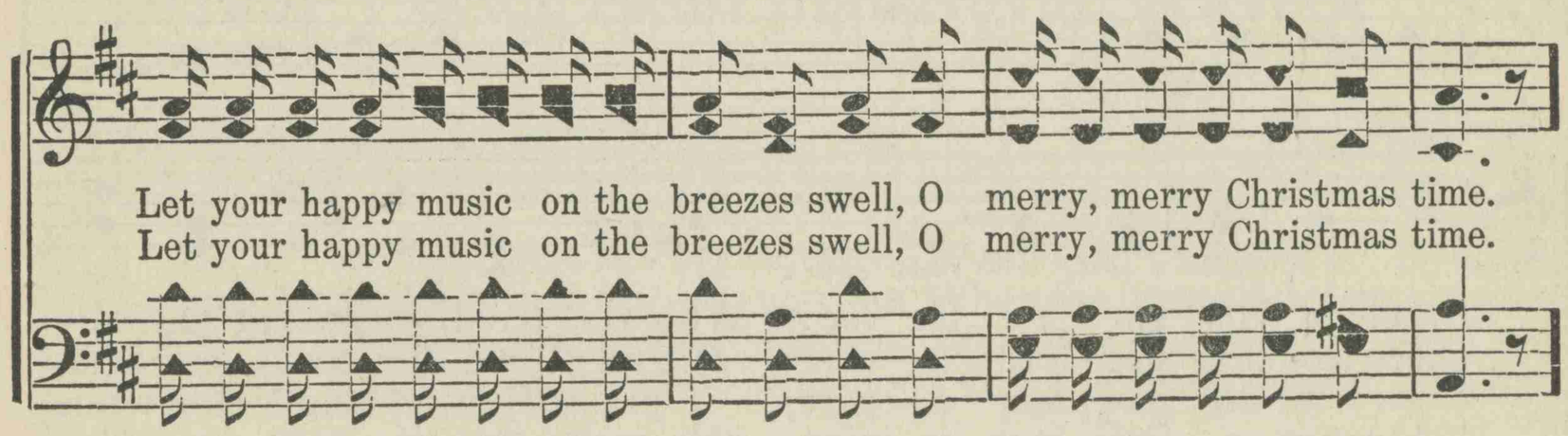
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No. 93. Merry Christmas Bells.

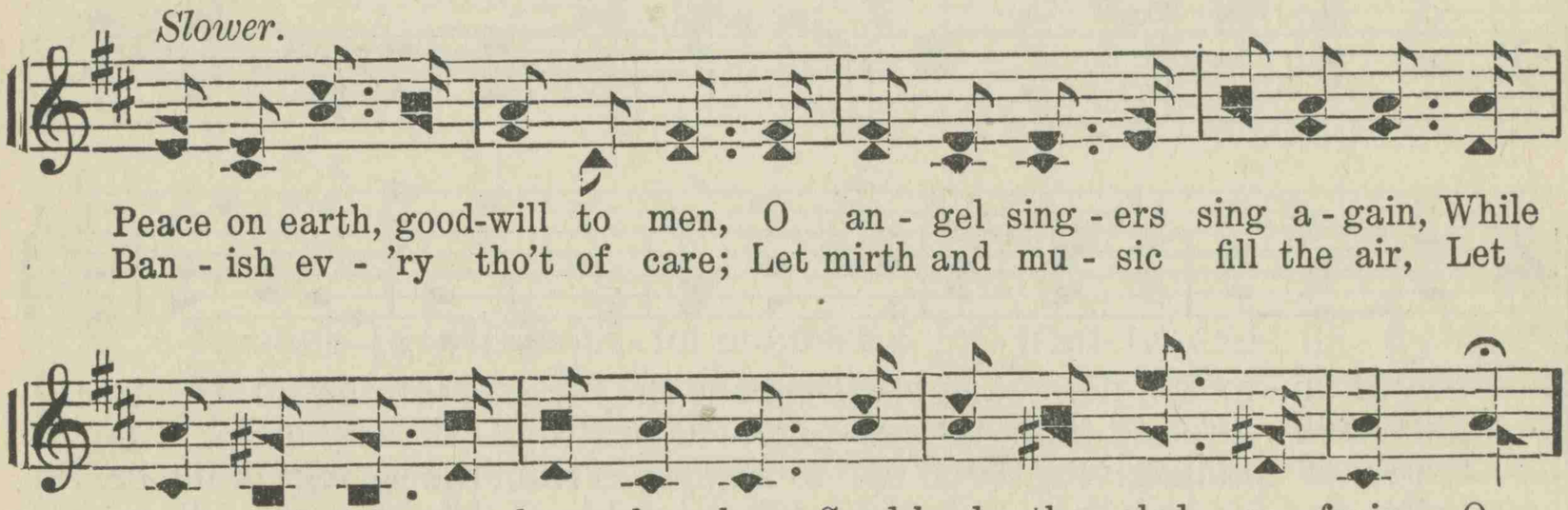
J. R. M. J. R. MURRAY.

Lively.

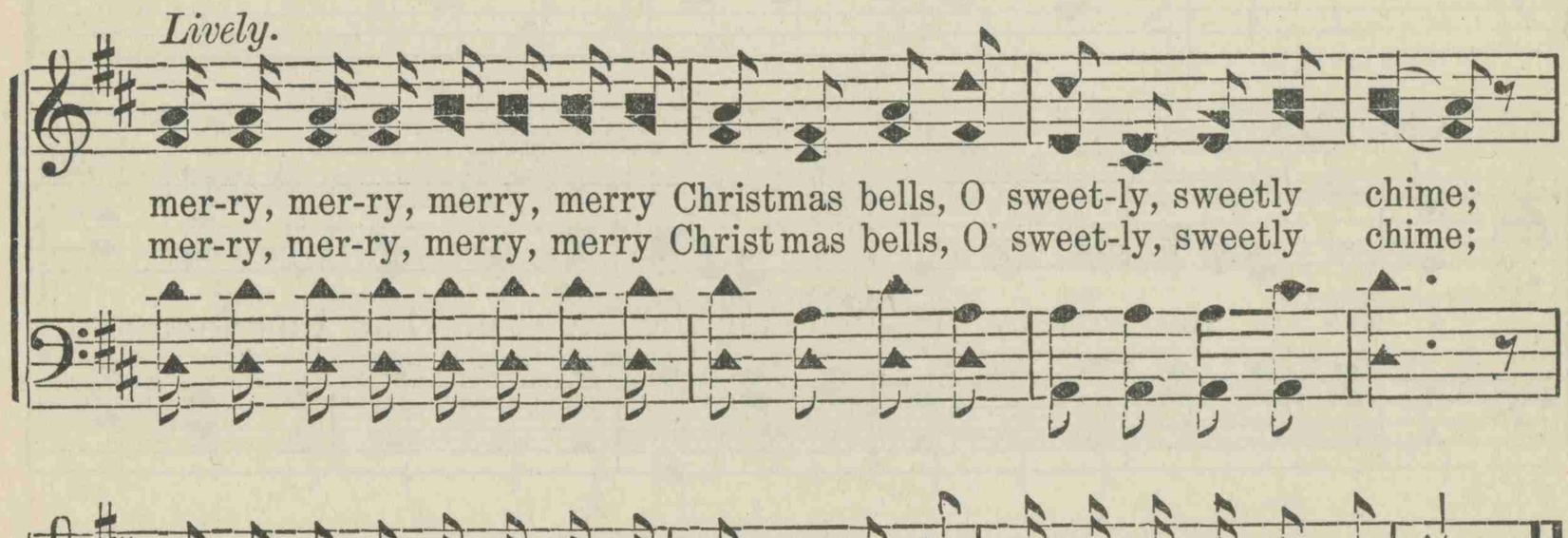


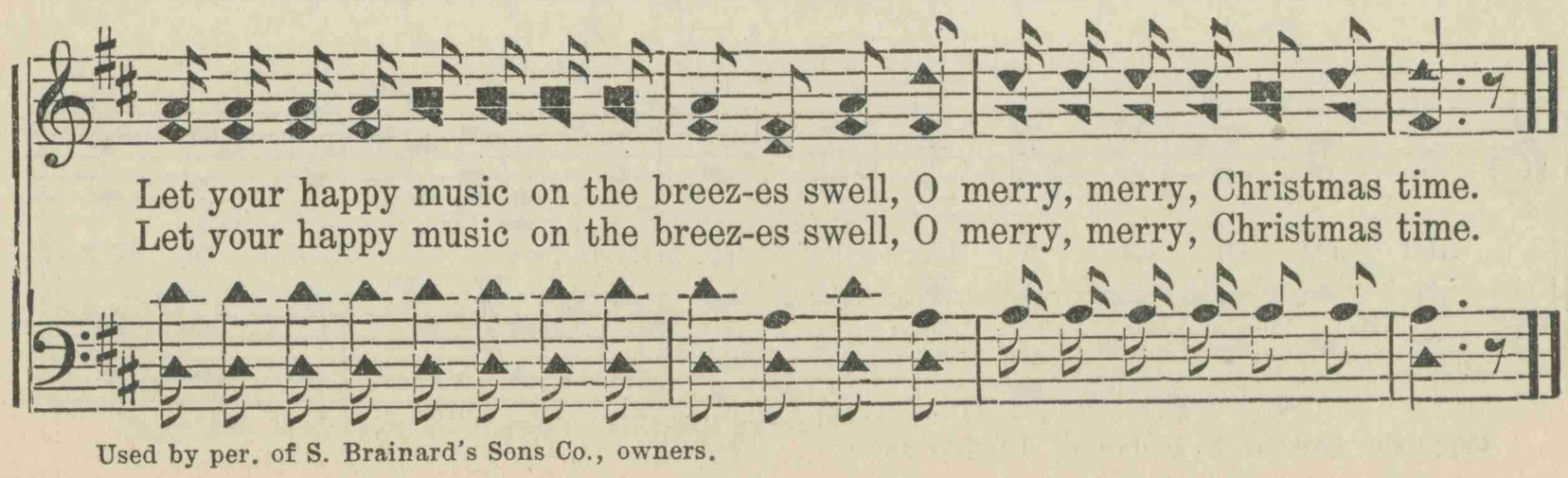


Slower.



Lively.





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No. 94. Sweet Story of Jesus.

"The chiefest among ten thousand."—CANT. 5: 10.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.
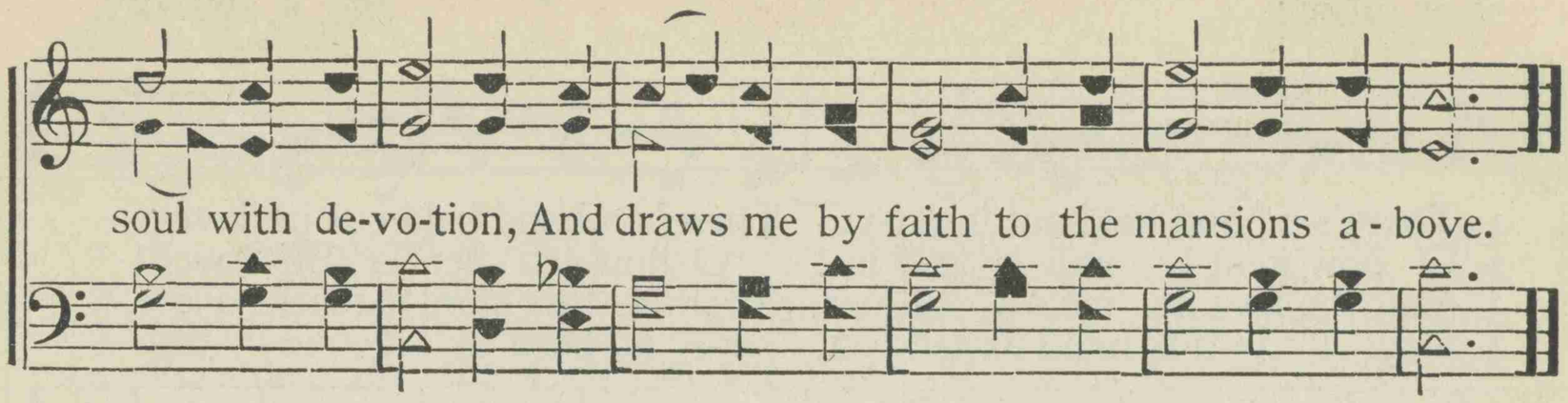
1. Sweet sto-ry of Je-sus my bless-ed Re-deem-er, Who left the bright throne of His glo-ry for me; Who suf-fered, was tempt-ed, be-trayed un-to sin-ners, And breathed out His life as He hung on the tree.
2. Sweet sto-ry of Je-sus who brought me so kind-ly, A poor wand'ring sheep from the des-ert a-way; The night and the temp-est had gath-ered a-round me, No ref-uge was near me, all help-less I lay.
3. And now for each moment of bliss-ful en-joy-ment, I spend at the cross with my Sav-iour a-part; I praise Him, I bless Him while tears of thanksgiving Well up to mine eyes from the springs of my heart.
4. I nev-er am wea-ry of trust-ing in Je-sus, O sin-ner be-hold what a Sav-iour is mine; He waits thy re-pent-ing, He longs to for-give thee, O come to the fold of His mer-cy di-vine.

CHORUS.

I nev-er am wea-ry of tell-ing the sto-ry, The time-hon-ored sto-ry of in-fi-nite love; It thrills ev-'ry chord of my
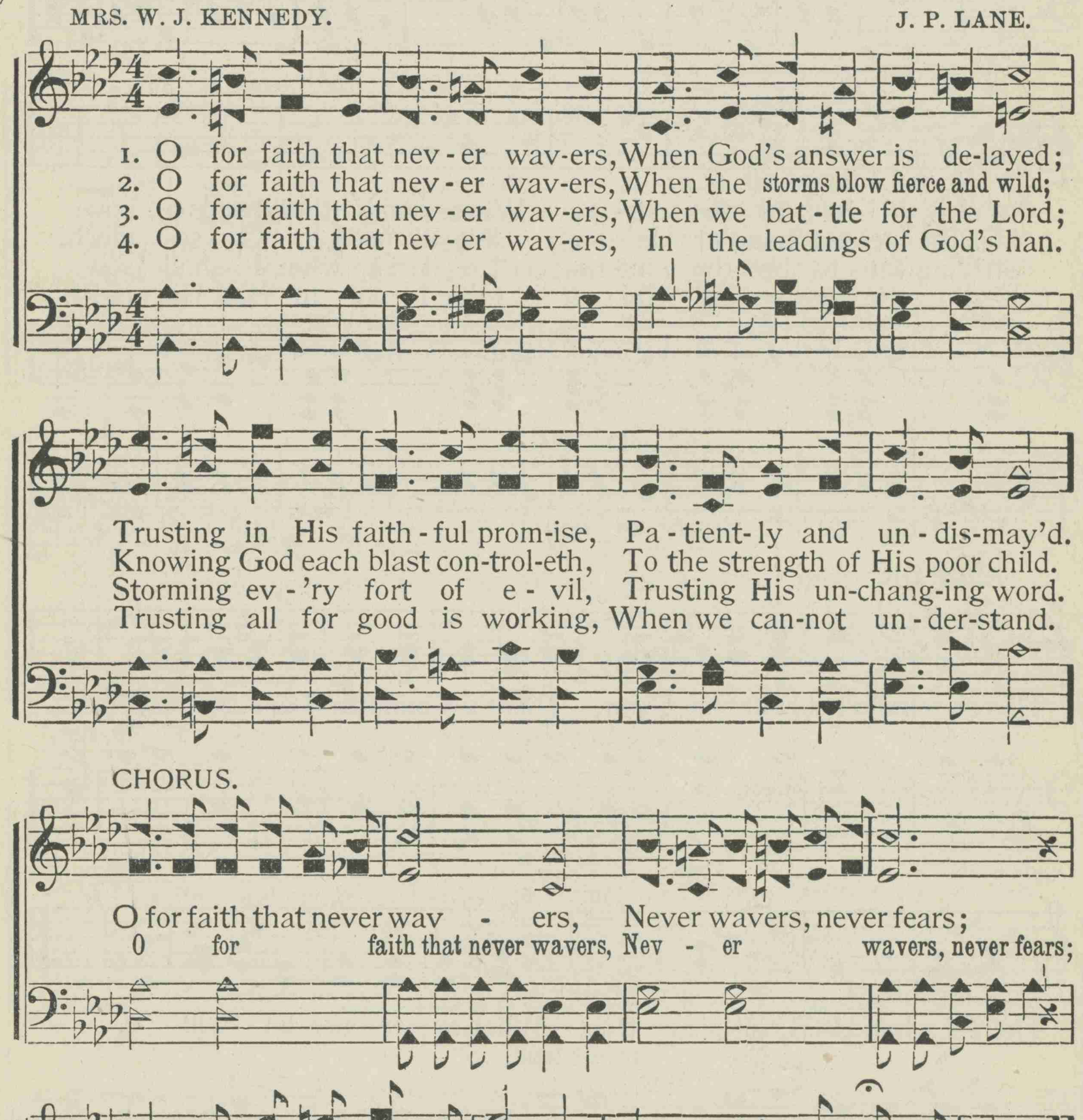
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Sweet Story of Jesus.



No. 95. O for Faith that Never Wavers.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. J. P. LANE.

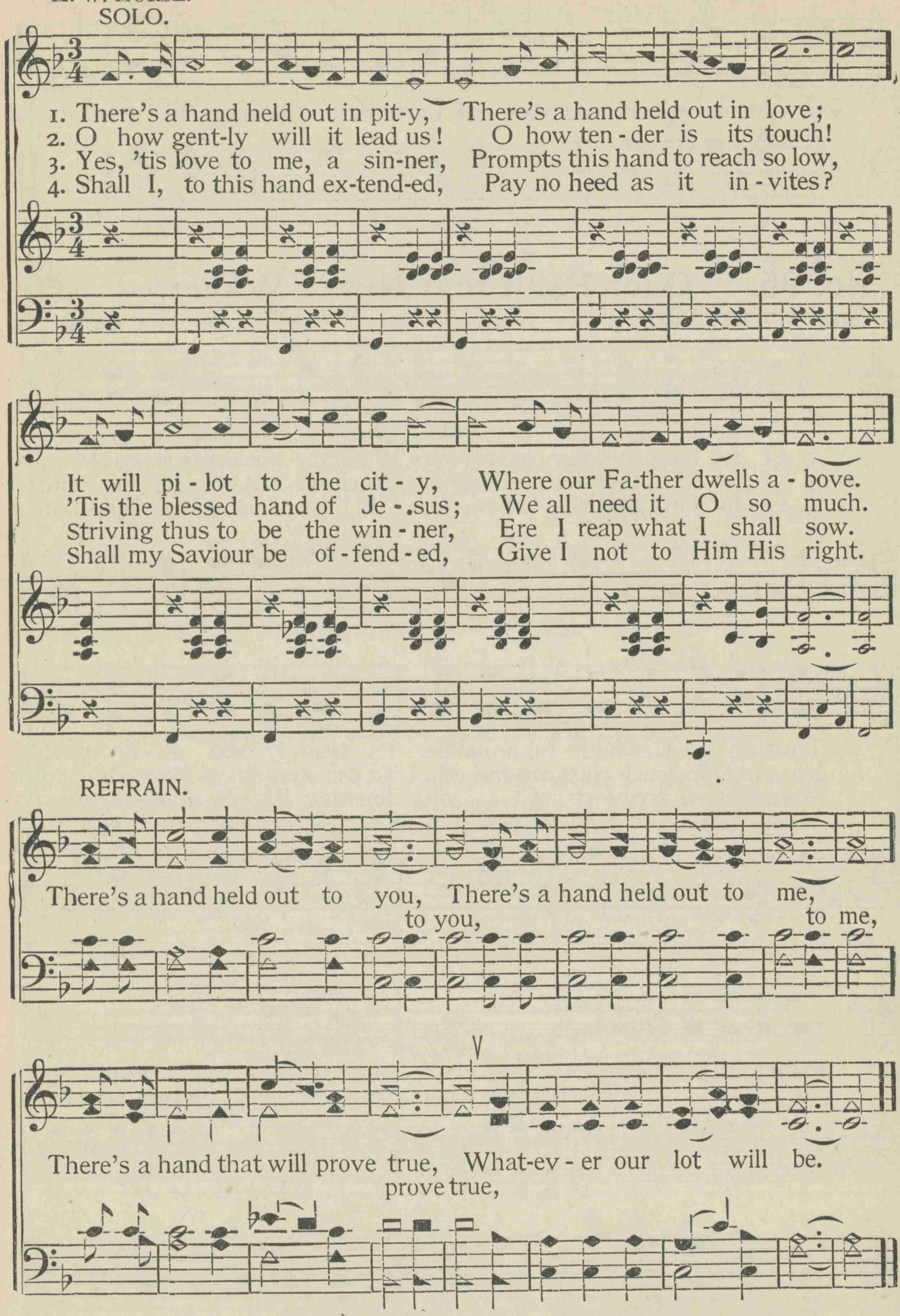


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No. 96. There's a Hand Held Out.

M. W. MORSE. JNO. R. SWENEY.

SOLO.



5 Nay I would this proffered hand take,
Knowing that it leads aright;
Yes, I would this loving choice make,
Trusting in His love and might.

6 Then, as hand in hand together
With my Saviour, with my Friend,
With my Christ, my Elder Brother,
Let Him lead till life shall end.

Used by per. of Mrs. L. E. Swəney.

No. 97. When Jesus Spoke Comfort to Me.

E. C. MACARTNEY. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. I wan-dered a - way in the dark-ness, No ref - uge, nor hope could I see, And my spir - it was al - most de - spair - ing When
2. How sweet to my soul was the mes - sage, "My child, I am wait- ing for thee," And my sad-ness was changed to re - joic - ing, When
3. My doubts and my fears all have van-ished, As night from the sun- shine does flee, And my eyes saw the brightness of heav - en, When
4. I'm do - ing the work of the Mas - ter And striv - ing more like Him to be, And I bless Him for that hap - py mo - ment When

REFRAIN.

Je - sus spoke comfort to me. When Je-sus spoke comfort to me.

When Je - sus spoke com - fort to me, O the heav - en - ly cur-

tain was lift - ed, When Je - sus spoke comfort to me, (to me.)

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No. 98. Mercy is Free.

KATE ULMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Mer - cy is free, wondrous news from above, Je-sus hath died, O what
2. Tho' you've of-fend-ed a-gain and a - gain, Treating His of - fers of
3. Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly pleading with you, Seeking by grace now your
4. If you'll ac-cept the sweet message of love, Of-fer of mer - cy to

marvellous love; By His atonement the debt all was paid, With God the
love with disdain; Still 'tis to you He is call-ing to - day, How can you
heart to re - new; Passing from death unto life at His word, O, what a
you from a - bove; Joyful the news thro' high heaven will ring, Thrilled with the

CHORUS.

Fa-ther our peace He hath made.
turn such a Saviour a - way? Mer-cy is flow-ing so full and so
won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord.
mu-sic your glad heart will sing.

free, Mer-cy a-bund-ant for you and for me; Mercy from heaven's all

pow - er - ful King, Loud let His prais-es for ev - er-more ring.

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No. 99. On the Banks of That Bright River.

"And he showed me a pure river of water of life, as clear as crystal."—Rev. 22: 1.

Mrs. T. M. GRIFFIN. L. B. SHOOK. By per.

1. On the banks of that bright riv-er, Murm'ring thro' the land of love,
2. On the banks of that pure riv - er, Wand'ring thro' the land of joy,
3. On the banks of that bright riv-er, Gleaming near the streets of gold,
4. On the banks of that calm riv - er, Flow-ing from the Father's throne,
5. On the banks of that grand riv-er, Roll-ing thro' Immanuel's land,

Where the tree of life blooms ev - er, We shall gath-er soon a - bove.
We shall rest in peace for - ev - er, And our bliss have no al - loy.
Saint - ed choirs will sing, and ev - er Shall the Saviour's love be told.
We will meet our lov'd, and nev-er Shall the part-ing tear be known.
Throngs will meet, no more to sev - er, Crown'd with life by His own hand.

CHORUS.

We shall gath - - er, gath - - er,
We shall gath-er, one by one, We shall gath - er, one by one,

'Round the heav'nly Father's throne, Where the riv - er
'Round the heav'nly Father's throne above, Where the crystal riv-er flow-eth,

flow - eth, Thro' the realm of peace and love.
flow-eth on for - ev - er, of peace and love.

No. 100. Blessed Life of Trust.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I am walk-ing in a new and liv - ing way, And have
2. I am trust-ing in His grace each pass-ing hour, And have
3. I am liv - ing near - er to my bless - ed Lord, And His liv-ing way,

fel-lowship with Je-sus ev-'ry day; And He gives my soul content
endless life and vic-to - ry and pow'r; For He walketh by my side
rich-er presence is my soul's re-ward; For the fullness of His love ev'ry day;

and a peace from heaven sent, And I love to walk with Him the narrow way.
as a comforter and guide,, And I love to trust this Saviour hour by hour.
falls up - on us from above, And I'm ev - er drawing nearer to the Lord.
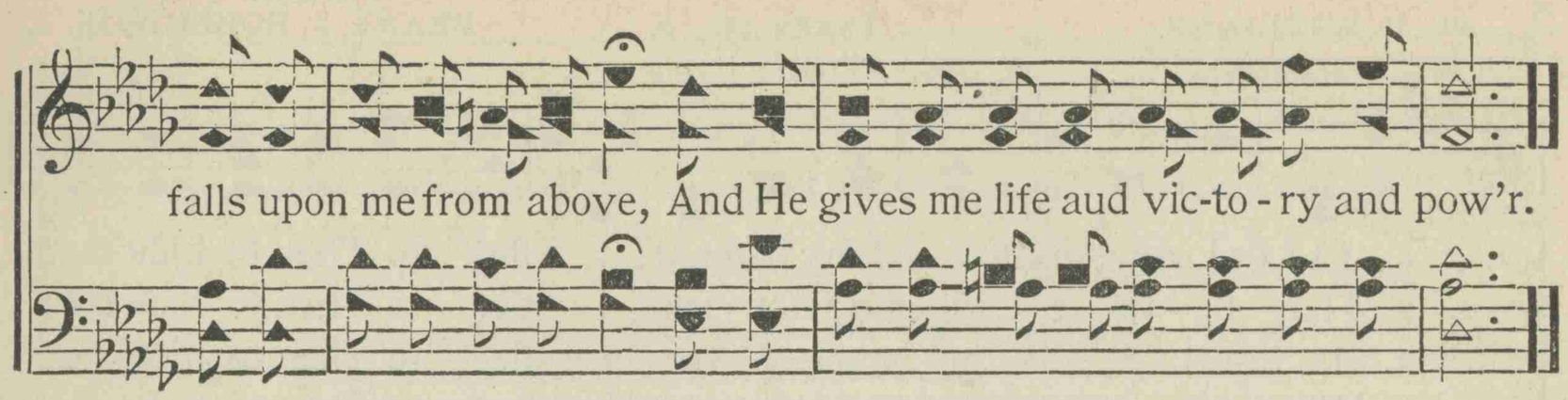
CHORUS.

Blessed life of trust, I am
Blessed, bless-ed life of trust, Blessed, blessed life of trust,

rest-ing in His love from hour to hour; All the gladness of His love to hour;
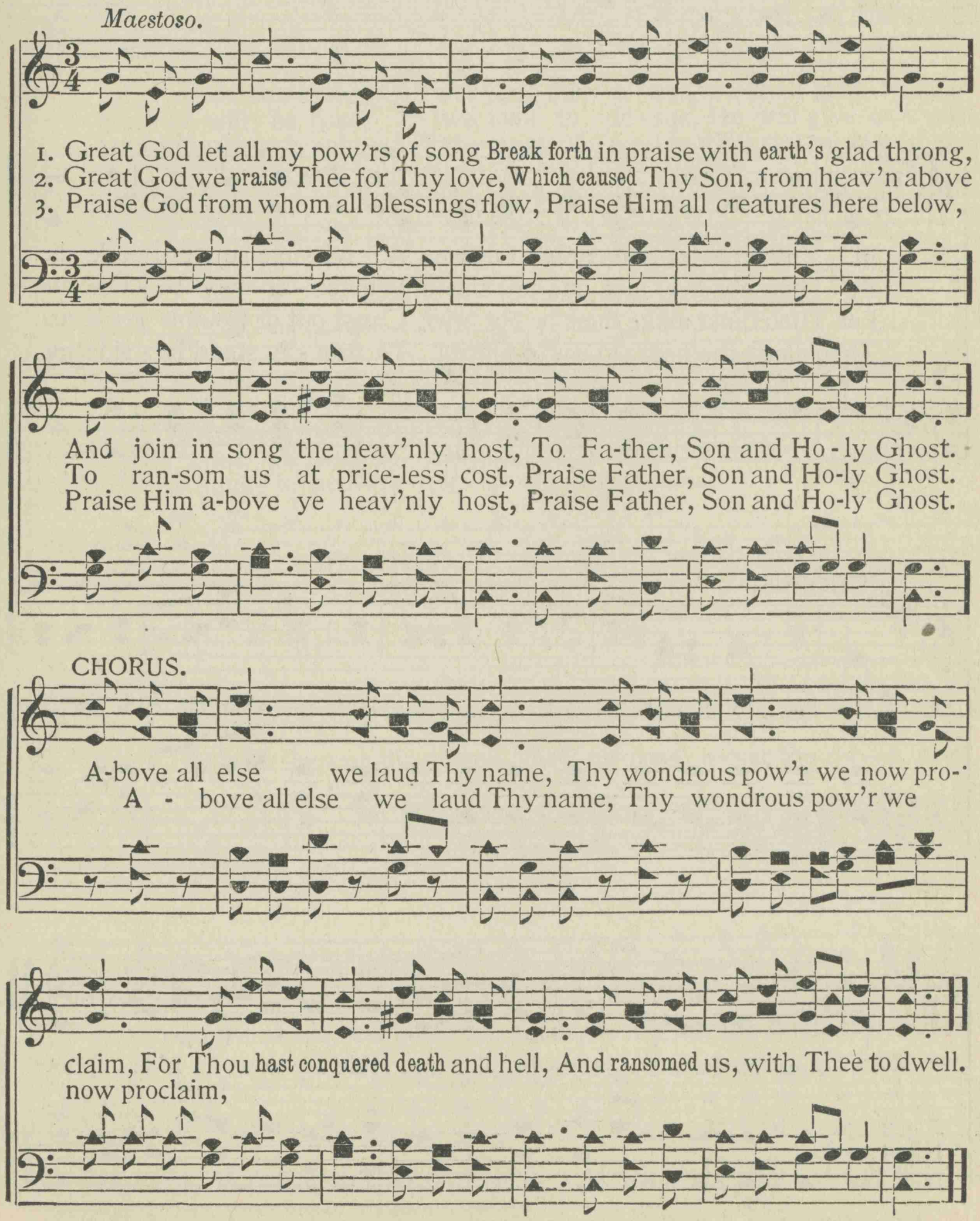
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Blessed Life of Trust.



No. 101. Song of Praise.

J. P. L. J. P. LANE.



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No. 102. I Flee to Thee to Hide Me.

W. B. WILLIAMS. PSALM 143: 9. FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

Moderato.

1. O Lord, my strength and my defense, I flee to Thee to hide me;
2. That I to e - vil may not yield, I flee to Thee to hide me;
3. In times of tri - al and of grief, I flee to Thee to hide me;
4. When foes as-sail my wea - ry soul, I flee to Thee to hide me;

In Thy mys-te - rious prov - i-dence, A ref - uge sure pro - vide me.
Be Thou my hel - met and my shield, Whatev - er may be - tide me.
For Thou canst make them be but brief, Canst out of troub-le guide me.
Thou canst the host of heav'n control, To firm - ly stand be - side me.

CHORUS.

I flee to Thee, O Lord, to hide me, Hide me now, O hide me now,
A shel - ter from the storm provide me, Hide me now, O hide me now.

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No. 103. Let Us Pass Over the River.*

KATE CAMERON. R. M. McINTOSH. By per.

1. When our work is end-ed, we shall sweetly rest, 'Mid the saint-ed spir-its,
2. Earth hath ma-ny sorrows, but they cannot last, And our greatest troubles
3. When the storm is o - ver, sweet will be the calm, Af - ter life's long bat-tle,

safe on Je-sus' breast; All our tri - als o - ver, we shall glad - ly sing,
quick-ly will be past; If we look to Je - sus, He will give us strength;
bright the victor's palm; And the cross of anguish which now weighs us down;

CHORUS.

Grave! where is thy vict'ry? Death! where is thy sting?
By His grace we shall be con-quer-ors at length. Tho' the dark waves roll
We'll exchange in heav-en for a shin-ing crown.

high, we will be un-dis-mayed, "Let us pass o - ver the riv - er, And

rest under the shade, rest under the shade, Rest under the shade of the trees."

* This hymn was suggested by the last and dying words of Stonewall Jackson. The closing lines of the Chorus are in his own language.

No. 104. Look to Jesus, Weary One.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. Music and Refrain by H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Look to Je - sus, wea - ry one, Full of an-guish, full of grief;
2. See the lov - ing Sav-iour stands, Pleading for thy fond em - brace;
3. Look to Je - sus, not in vain, Do the wea - ry seek for rest;

He will com-fort, He a - lone, Has the balm for thy re - lief,
Trust thy-self to Je - sus' hands, In His bo - som hide thy face;
Weep a - way thy tears and pain, Like a child up - on His breast;

Look to Him in thy de - spair, Rest and ref - uge He will give,
All thy sick-ness He can cure, All thy sins He will for - give,
Breathe thy sor-row in His ear, Strength for ev -'ry day re - ceive;

All thy bur-dens He will bear, Look to Je - sus, look and live.
He will make His prom-ise sure, Look to Je - sus, look and live.
Light in dark-ness will ap - pear, If thou wilt but look and live.

REFRAIN.

Look to Je - sus,.... wea - ry broth - er,..... Peace and
Look to Je - sus, look to Je-sus, Wea - ry broth-er, look and live, Peace and

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Look to Jesus.

com - fort.... He will give,..... Look to Je - sus,....
com-fort He will give, He will peace and comfort give, Look to Je - sus, look to Je - sus,

dy - ing sin - ner,... Look to Je - sus,... Look and live.....
dy - ing sinner, look and live, Look to Jesus, look to Jesus, Look and live, look and live.

No. 105. We Praise Thee, O God!

H. Bonar. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For our Sav-iour who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re-

Refrain.

died, and is now gone a - bove! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal-le -
Sav-iour, and scat-tered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev'-ry stain.
sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

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

No. 106. The Glorious Time is Coming.

REV. W. B. WILLIAMS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The glorious time is com-ing, When Christ o'er earth shall reign; When all the world's do-min-ions Shall be His vast do-main: O hast-en, Lord, its ad-vent! For this let all pre-pare! By working in His vineyard
2. The glorious time is com-ing, When u-ni-ver-sal peace Shall smile upon all peo-ple, And wars for-ev-er cease; When ty-ran-ny shall van-ish, And greed be changed to love, When brotherhood of na-tions
3. The glorious time is com-ing, When we, with saints of heav'n, To-geth-er shall be gathered, With freedom to us giv'n; To dwell in rich-est mansions With Christ, our Lord and King, And glo-ry, laud and hon-or

CHORUS.

Each may in His glo-ry share. The glorious time is com-ing, When
Shall be like to that a-bove.
Un-to Him for-er-er sing. com-ing on,

Christ shall us con-fess, Be-fore the whole cre-a-tion and our
shall us con-fess,

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The Glorious Time is Coming.

souls for-ev-er bless, The glorious time is coming, When Christ shall us con-
coming on, shall

fess, Be-fore the whole cre - a - tion, Our souls for - ev - er bless.
us confess,

No. 107. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH. By per.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect
4. 'Tis Je - sus who confirms The bless-ed work within, By add - ing
5. All hail, a - ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail the

CHORUS.

in Thy precious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above. I am coming, Lord!
grace to welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
gift of Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Calvary!

No. 108. He Will not Turn You Away.

"He will not send them away fasting, lest they faint on the way."

E. E. HEWITT. H. N. LINCOLN.

Not too fast.

1. Come free - ly to Je - sus and tell Him your need, He will not turn you a - way; Your sins He will par-don your soul He will feed,
2. "E-nough and to spare" in His boun - ti - ful hand, He will not turn you a - way; "The God of all grace" will His bless-ing command,
3. Come tell Him the sor - row that bur-dens your heart, He will not turn you a - way; Peace, comfort and cour-age are His to im - part,
4. When soon-er or lat - er the night shadows fall, He will not turn you a - way; "Come, dwell in His presence" bright angels will call,

REFRAIN.

He will not turn you a - way. He will not turn you a - way, a - way,

He will not turn you a - way; Come, trust in His name, He is a - way;

Rit.

ev - er the same, He will not turn you a - way. . . . will not turn you a - way.

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No. 109. Sometime, Somewhere.

* * *

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Un- an-swered yet? The pray'r your lips have plead - ed In ag - o - ny of heart these many years? Does faith be - gin to fail, is hope de -
2. Un- an-swered yet? Tho' when you first pre- sent - ed This one pe - ti - tion at the Father's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of
3. Un- an-swered yet? Nay, do not say un- grant - ed; Perhaps your part is not yet whol-ly done; The work be-gan when first your pray'r was
4. Un- an-swered yet? Faith can - not be un - an-swered; Her feet were firm - ly plant-ed on the Rock; A- mid the wild-est storms she stands un-

part - ing, And think you all in vain those fall- ing tears? Say not the ask - ing. So ur-gent was your heart to make it known. Tho' years have ut - tered, And God will fin - ish what He has be - gun. If you will daunt - ed, Nor quails be - fore the loud- est thun- der shock. She knows Om-

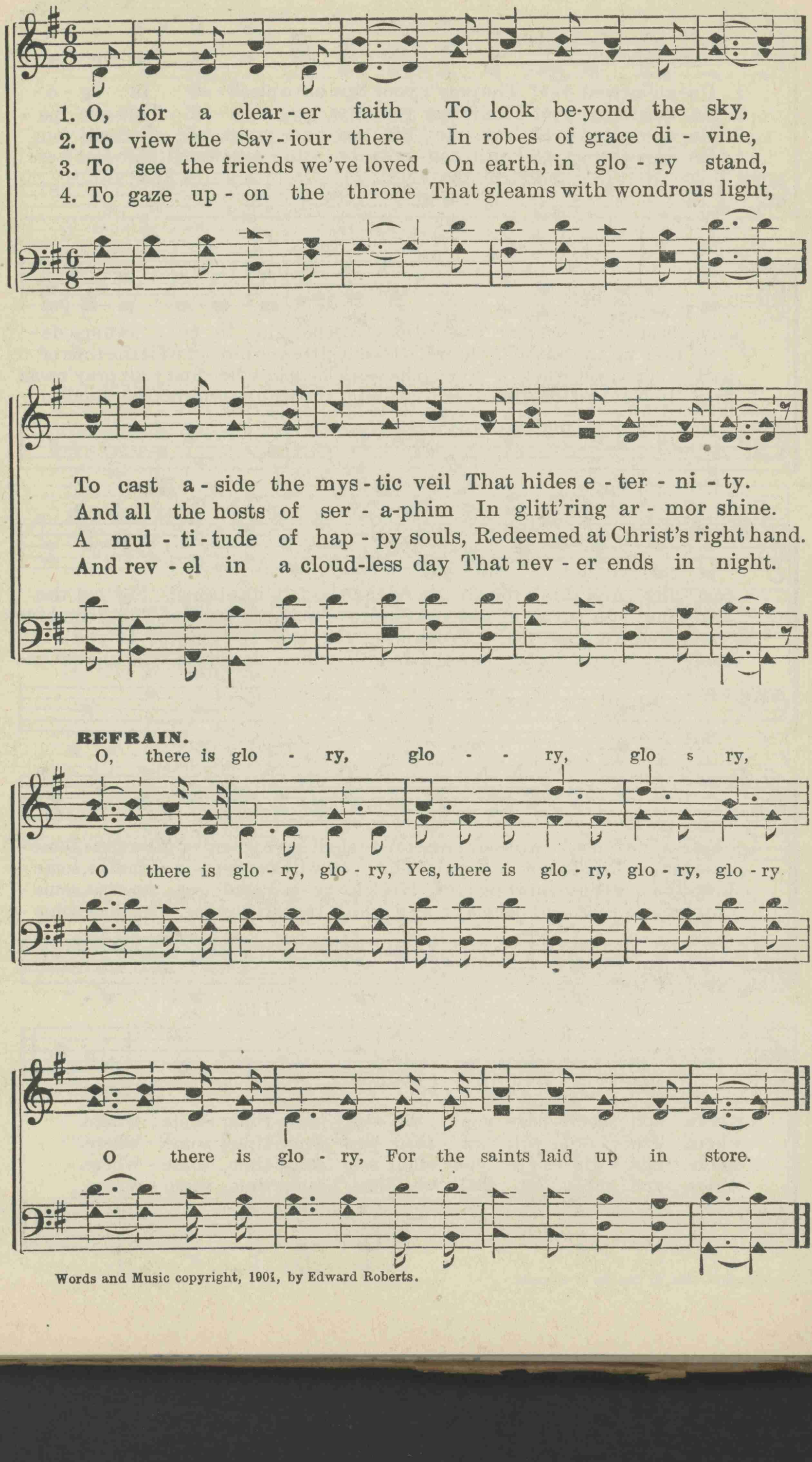
Father hath not heard your pray'r; You shall have your desire sometime, some - where, You shall have your de - sire, some-time, some - where.
passed since then, do not de - spair; The Load will answer you sometime, some - where, The Lord will an - swer you some-time, some - where.
keep the in-cense burning there, His glo- ry you shall see, sometime, some - where, His glo - ry you shall see, some-time, some - where.
nip-otence has heard her pray'r, And cries, "It shall be done," sometime, some - where, and cries, "It shall be done," some-time, some - where.

rit . . . . . ad lib.

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No. 110. The Land of Light.

MARY M. LEIGHTON. E. ROBERTS.



Words and Music copyright, 1901, by Edward Roberts.

The Land of Light.

5 To rest beside the sea
Of an eternal peace,
And join the sweet triumphant songs
That nevermore shall cease.

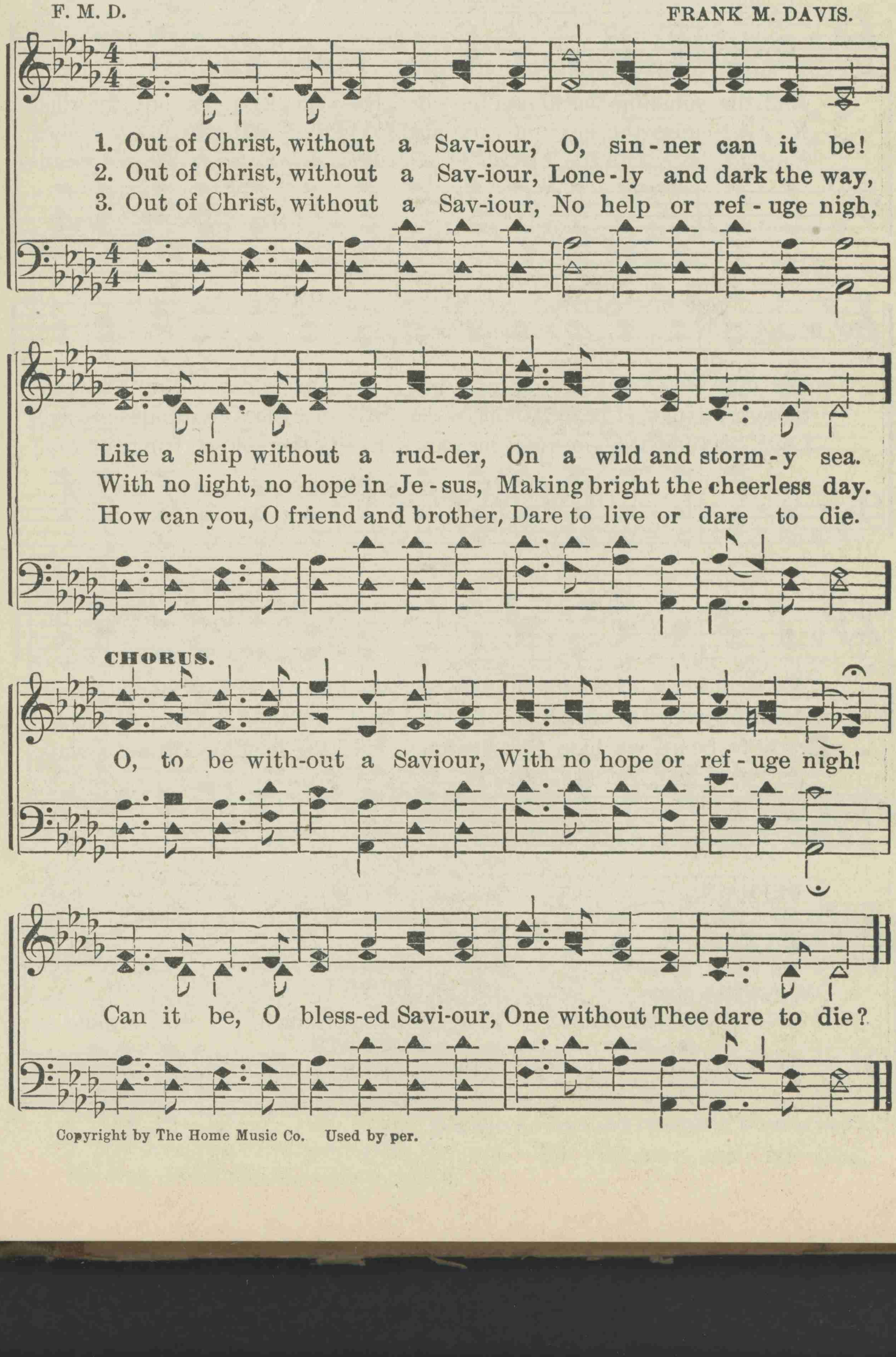
6 To quaff the stream of life,
To feel the cooling shade,
And gather fragrant flowers that bloom
In hues that never fade.

7 To that sweet land of light,
Dear Lord, oh, may we come,
And, in reality, behold
The beauties of that home.

8 The heart cannot conceive
The glories of the place
Which Christ, our Saviour, hath prepared
For children of His grace.

No. 111. Out of Christ.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.



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No. 112. When the Mist has Cleared Away.

ANNIE HERBERT. J. H. ANDERSON.

1. When the mist has rolled in splendor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. If we are in hu-man blindness, And for - get that we are dust;
3. When the mist has ris'n a - bove us, As our Fa-ther knows His own,

And the sunshine warm and ten - der, Falls in kiss - es on the rills;
If we miss the law of kind-ness, When we struggle to be just;
Face to face with those that love us, *We shall know as we are known,*

We may read love's shining let - ter In the rain-bow of the spray,
Snow-y wings of peace shall cov - er All the plain that hides a-way,
Love, be-yond the o - rient meadows, Floats the gold-en fringe of day;

We shall know each oth- er bet - ter When the mist has cleared a-way.
When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mist has cleared a-way.
Heart to heart, we bide the shadows, Till the mist has cleared a-way.

REFRAIN.

We shall know.... as we are known,..... Nev-er - more..... to
We shall know as we are known, Nev-ermore

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When the Mist has Cleared Away.

walk a-lone, In the dawn - ing of the morn-ing,
to walk a-lone In the dawning,

When the mist.... has cleared away; In the dawn - ing
When the mist has cleared away; In the dawning

Rit. and Cres.

of the morning, When the mist..... has cleared away.
When the mist has cleared away.

No. 113. I'll Live for Him.

"To me to live is Christ."—PHIL. 1: 21. C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I may live;
3. O Thou, who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. *I'll live for Him who died for me, How happy then my life shall be;*

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

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

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No. 114. Rolling On.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We're borne a-long the waves of time, The years are roll-ing on;
2. So ma-ny drifting down the stream, The years are roll-ing on;
3. What pros-pect of the ha - ven fair? The years are roll-ing on;
4. Come, weary soul, and tempest toss'd, The years are roll-ing on;
5. Be guid-ed by His wounded hand—The years are roll-ing on;

rolling on;

Tho' tear-drops fall, or joy-bells chime, The years are rolling on. . .
They live as in an i - dle dream, The years are rolling on. . .
What hope that we shall anchor there? The years are rolling on. . .
Look up to Him who saves the lost! The years are rolling on. . .
O hast - en to the promised land—The years are rolling on. . .

rolling on.

REFRAIN.

Roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to the boundless sea,
Roll-ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on,

Roll - ing, roll - ing on, To e - ter - ni - ty! . .
Roll-ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to e - ter - ni - ty!

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No. 115. Just Beyond the Cold, Dark River.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. H. H. McALLISTER.

1. Just be-yond the cold, dark riv - er, Where tempests cease to roar;
2. Just be-yond the cold, dark riv - er, Up - on the shin-ing shore;
3. Just be-yond the cold, dark riv - er, In Canaan's hap - py land;
4. Just be-yond the cold, dark riv - er, In mansions of the blest;

Rit.

No heart with pain shall quiv-er, Earth's tri - als will be o'er.
We'll meet no more to sev - er, The loved ones gone be - fore.
With Christ we'll dwell forev - er, And all the blood-wash'd band.
With grief and care we nev - er A - gain shall be op-press'd.

REFRAIN.

Be - yond,..... beyond the riv - er..... Our
Be - yond the cold, dark riv-er, Just beyond the cold, dark riv-er, Our

con - flicts all shall cease, Be - yond,..... be-
conflicts all shall cease, yes, our conflicts all shall cease, Beyond the cold, dark river,

Rit e dim.

yond the riv - er..... There is naught but joy and peace.
Just beyond the cold, dark river, joy and peace.

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No. 116. O Who Shall be Able to Stand?

REV. W. T. DALE. G. W. BROWN.

1. There's a great judgment day that is com-ing we know, 'Tis com-ing to one and all; For the Judge shall descend in His
2. Then the right-eous and wick-ed to-geth-er shall meet, To judg-ment they shall be bro't; And the Judge shall proclaim to the
3. There will be great re-joic-ing of hap-py ones there, Who fol-lowed the Sav-iour here; When they hear Him de-clare "come, ye
4. But there'll be lam-en-ta-tion and mourning that day, When Je-sus shall say "de-part!" And the wick-ed shall flee from His
5. O pre-pare us, dear Lord, for Thy com-ing ere long, The judg-ment of that great day; When the saints shall re-joice in Thy

REFRAIN.

power divine, And judge both the great and small.
righteous "well done," The wicked "I know ye not." When Jesus comes and the
blessed of mine," And en-ter my home so fair.
presence away, What rending of ev-'ry heart.
presence with song, Forever with Thee to stay

judg-ment is set, O who will be at His right hand, When the

trumpet shall sound and the nations have come, O who shall be able to stand?

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No. 117. Walk in the Light.

BERNARD BARTON. REV. J. H. WELCH.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fellow-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a - way,
3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;
4. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A path, tho' thorny, bright;

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Be - cause that light on thee hath shone In which is per - fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him-self is light.

REFRAIN.

We'll walk..... in the light,..... In the
We'll walk in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light, In the

beau - ti - ful light,..... We'll walk..... in the
wonder-ful light, in the light of our God; We'll walk in the light, in the

light, In the light..... of our God.....
beau-ti - ful light, In the won-der - ful light, in the light of our God.

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No. 118. Brcther, Does your Heart Grow Weary?

MRS. ELLA RUSSEY. To my brother B. F. H. H. H. HOWARD.

Firmly.
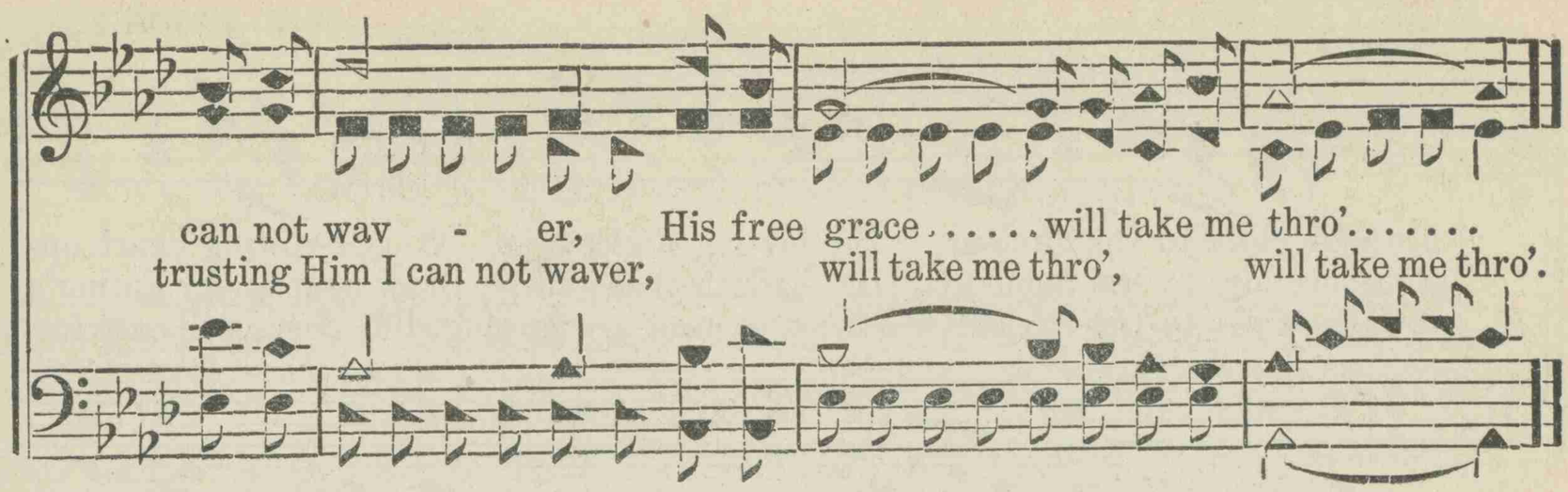
1. Brother, does your heart grow weary With the turmoil of this life? With its many cares and sorrows, With its sinfulness and strife? 'Tis so sweet to know that need, in time of danger He is still our hid-ing-place. Ever pleading, "come up
2. 'Tis so sweet to trust His promise, "I will all your burdens bear; I will be your strength in weakness, I will hear and answer pray'r." "Yea, my grace is all sufficient For thee in thy darkest hour; Since my Father gave thee to me, Satan's high-er To the home prepared above, Where I am ye shall be also," Such is
3. Thus the prom-is - es of Je - sus Ev - 'ry phase of life embrace; Ours in Jesus Suffers us to come to Him, When our hearts are over-burdened, And our eyes with tears are dim. I will trust..... my lov-ing Sav - iour, host can not o'er-pow'r. I will trust my loving Saviour, I will trust my loving Saviour, His un-bound-ed love.

CHORUS.

All His prom - is - es are true;..... Trusting Him..... I All His promises are true, yes, all His promises are true; Trusting Him I can not waver,

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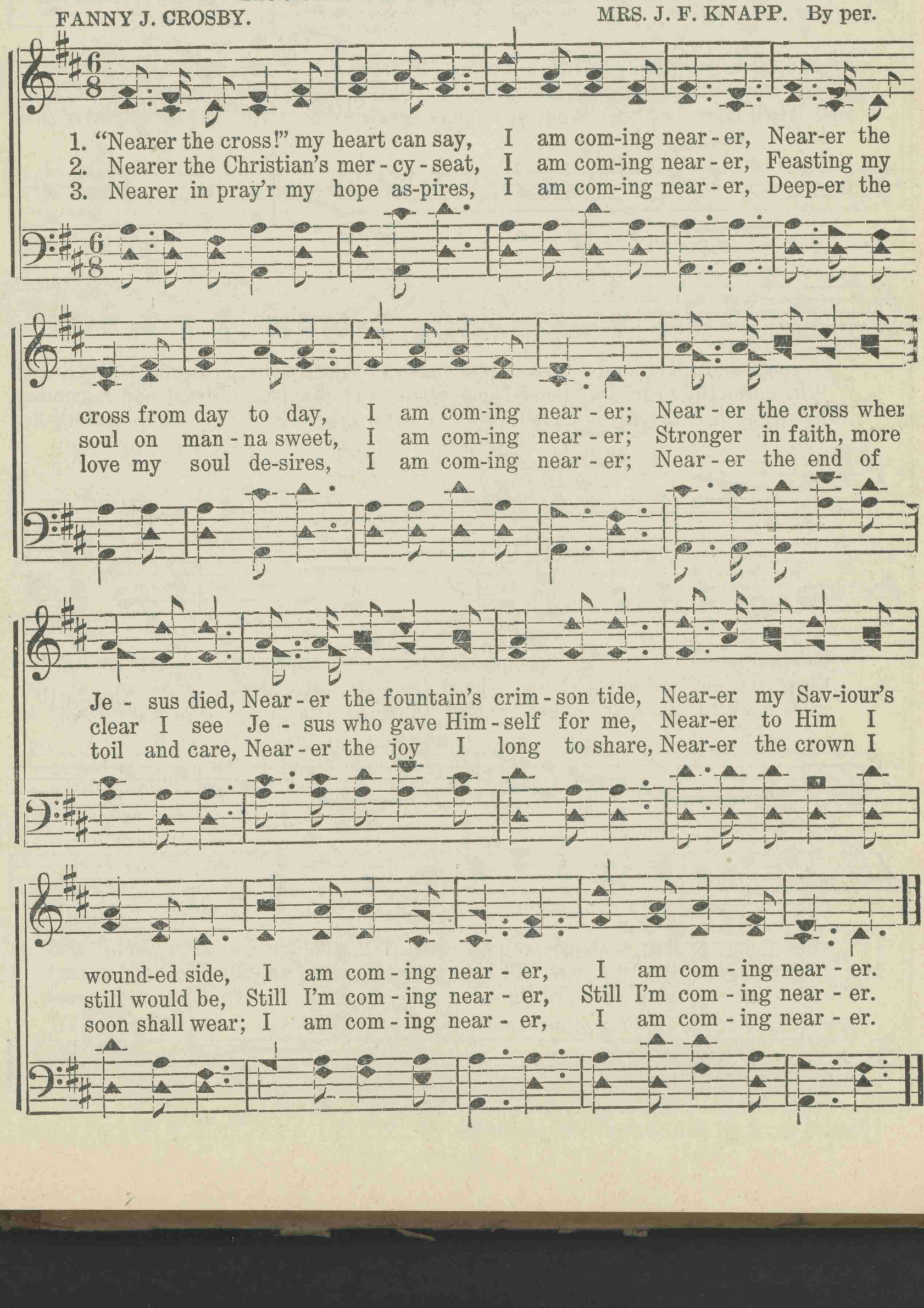
Brother, Does your Heart Grow Weary?



No. 119. Nearer the Cross.

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

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. J. F. KNAPP. By per.



No. 120. Come Close to the Saviour.

FANNY CROSBY. H. R. PALMER.

DUET. M. M. ♩=60.

1. Come close to the Saviour, thy lov-ing Redeem-er, O sor-rowing heart op-
2. Come close to the Saviour, He calleth thee gently, Draw near to thy Father's
3. Come close to thy Saviour, earth's pleasures are fleeting, But Jesus will care for

press'd (sore-ly oppress'd), Life's journey is drear-y, thy spir-it is wea-ry
throne (thy Father's throne), His eyes will behold thee, His mer-cy enfold thee
thee (He'll care for thee), What-ev-er may grieve thee, He nev-er will leave thee,

O come un-to Him and rest. Come close to the Saviour, O why dost thou linger?
Why carry thy grief a - lone? Come close to the Saviour, O trust and remember,
Thy strength as thy day shall be, Come close to the Saviour, O come as a bird-ling

He know-eth thy heart op - pressed (sore - ly oppressed), His prom-ise be-
Thro' tri - als our souls are blest (rich - ly are blest), What-ev - er be-
Flies back to its par - ent nest (flies to its nest) Where peace like a

liev - ing, His message re-ceiv - ing, O come un - to Him and rest.
tide thee, thy ref - uge will hide thee, O come un - to Him and rest.
riv - er, flows on-ward for - ev - er, O come un - to Him and rest.

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Come Close to the Saviour.

CHORUS.

Peacefully, tranquilly, tenderly rest, Folding thy wings like a dove;
like a dove;

Peacefully, tranquilly, ten-der-ly rest, Safe in the arms of His love.....
in the arms of His love.

No. 121. Ever Will I Pray.

A. CUMMINGS. J. H. TENNEY, by per.

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

REFRAIN.

kind-ness Keep me through this day. I will pray, I will pray,
Je - sus Till He hears my prayer.
pray Thee: Bless Thy child to-night.
eve-ning, Ev - er will I pray.

I will pray, I will pray,

Ev-er will I pray, Morning noon and evening, Un-to Thee I'll pray,
Ever will Unto Thee

No. 122. Who Will Greet Me First in Heaven?

Anon. L. B. SHOOK.

1. Who will greet me first in heav-en, When that bliss-ful realm I gain?
2. Who will meet me first in glo - ry? Oft the earn - est tho't will rise,
3. No, not these, for they have nev-er Gladdened here my mor - tal view,

When the hands have ceased from toiling, And the heart hath ceased from pain;
Mus - ing on the unknown wonders Of that home be-yond the skies;
But the loved ones gone be-fore me, They, the loved, the tried, the true;

When the last fare-well is spok-en, Sev-ered the last ten - der tie,
Who will be my heav'nly men-tor? Will it be some se-raph bright?
They who walked with me life's pathway, From my soul by death were riv'n.

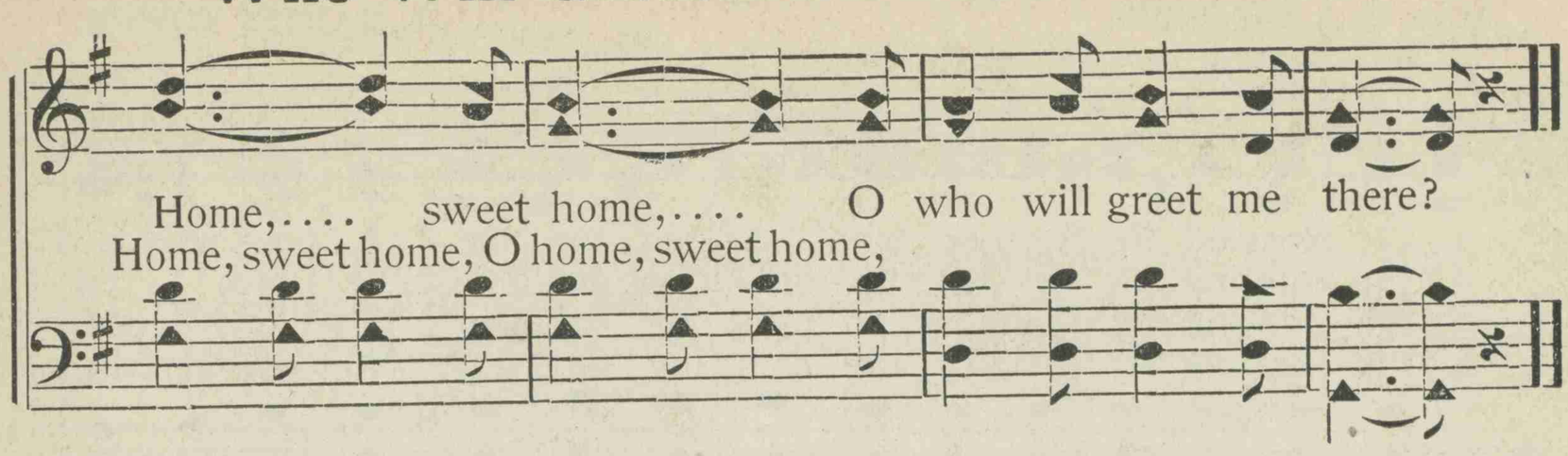
And I know how sweet, how solemn, And how blest it is to die?
Or an an - gel, from the countless Myriads of that world of light?
They who loved me best in this world, First will greet me home, in heav'n.

CHORUS.

Home,.... sweet home.... That home so bright and fair;.... O
Home, sweet home, O home, sweet home, so bright and fair.

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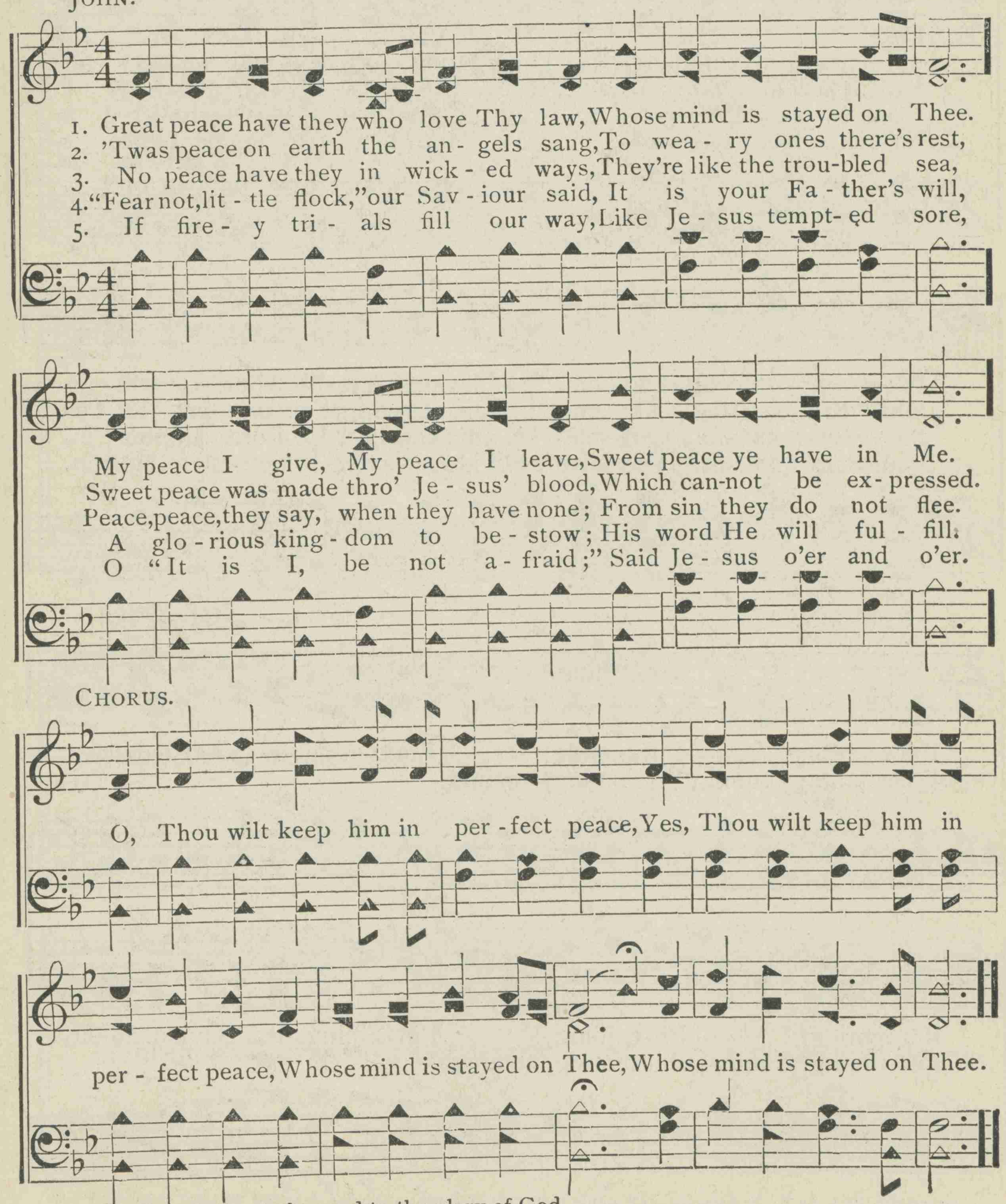
Who Will Greet Me First in Heaven?



No. 123. Great Peace Have They.

"In me ye have peace."— John 16 : 33.

JOHN. J. G. F.



This Hymn is *free* to be used to the glory of God.

No. 124. I'm Coming To-day.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

May be sung as a solo and chorus.

1. O bless-ed Re-deem-er, who suf-fered for me, A poor wretched sin - ner, I'm com - ing to Thee, Sin - la - den and wea - ry and burdened with woe, Thou on - ly canst save me, to Thee I will go.
2. I'm com-ing for ref - uge up - on Thy strong breast, O Lord, I en- treat Thee to give me sweet rest; I'm wea - ry of bond-age I long to be free, To - day I am com-ing, I'm com- ing to Thee.
3. I'm com-ing for cleansing, no price is to pay, Thy blood free-ly wash-es trans-gres-sions a - way, Long time I have wandered in fol - ly and sin, Out-side I am wait-ing, O Lord, let me in.
4. I'm com-ing for mer - cy, I'm com - ing to - day, No lon - ger, dear Sav-iour, from Thee will I stray; With heart-felt re - pent-ance re- nouncing my sin, The door is wide o - pen, I en - ter with-in.

REFRAIN.

I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming, no more I'll de-lay;
I'm coming, coming, I'm coming, coming,
I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming, dear Saviour, to-day.
I'm coming, coming, I'm coming, coming,

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No. 125. Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Standing like a light-house on the shores of time, Looking o er the
2. There are hu-man shipwrecks ly-ing all a - round, O what mor - al
3. Do not let the bush - el cov - er up your light, Keep your lamp in
4. Try to live for Je - sus till this life is o'er, For a - long this

waves of dark - ness, sin and crime, O - pen up your win-dows,
dark - ness ev - 'ry-where is found, Warn some oth - er ves - sels
or - der, trimmed and burning bright, Try to be a bless - ing,
path - way you will pass no more, Till He bids you wel - come

there's a work sub-lime, Let the gos - pel light shine out.
off from dang'rous ground, Let the gos - pel light shine out.
bright - en up the night, Let the gos - pel light shine out.
on the oth - er shore, Let the gos - pel light shine out.

CHORUS.

Let the gospel light shine out, shine out, Let the gospel light shine out, shine out,

While your lamp is burning, keep the windows clean, Let the gospel light shine out.

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No. 126. The Spirit is Calling.

L. E. JONES. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. The Spir-it is call-ing, O do not de-lay, But turn, quickly turn from the
2. The Spir-it is call-ing, in ten-der-est voice, O hast-en to-day and your
3. The Spir-it is call-ing, O do not say no, Escape from a serv-ice that's

danger-fraught way; There's safety nowhere but in Je-sus the Lord, So
heart shall re-joice, For with the Re-deem-er the tried and oppress'd, Shall
freighted with woe; Just come as you are to the foot of the throne And

CHORUS.

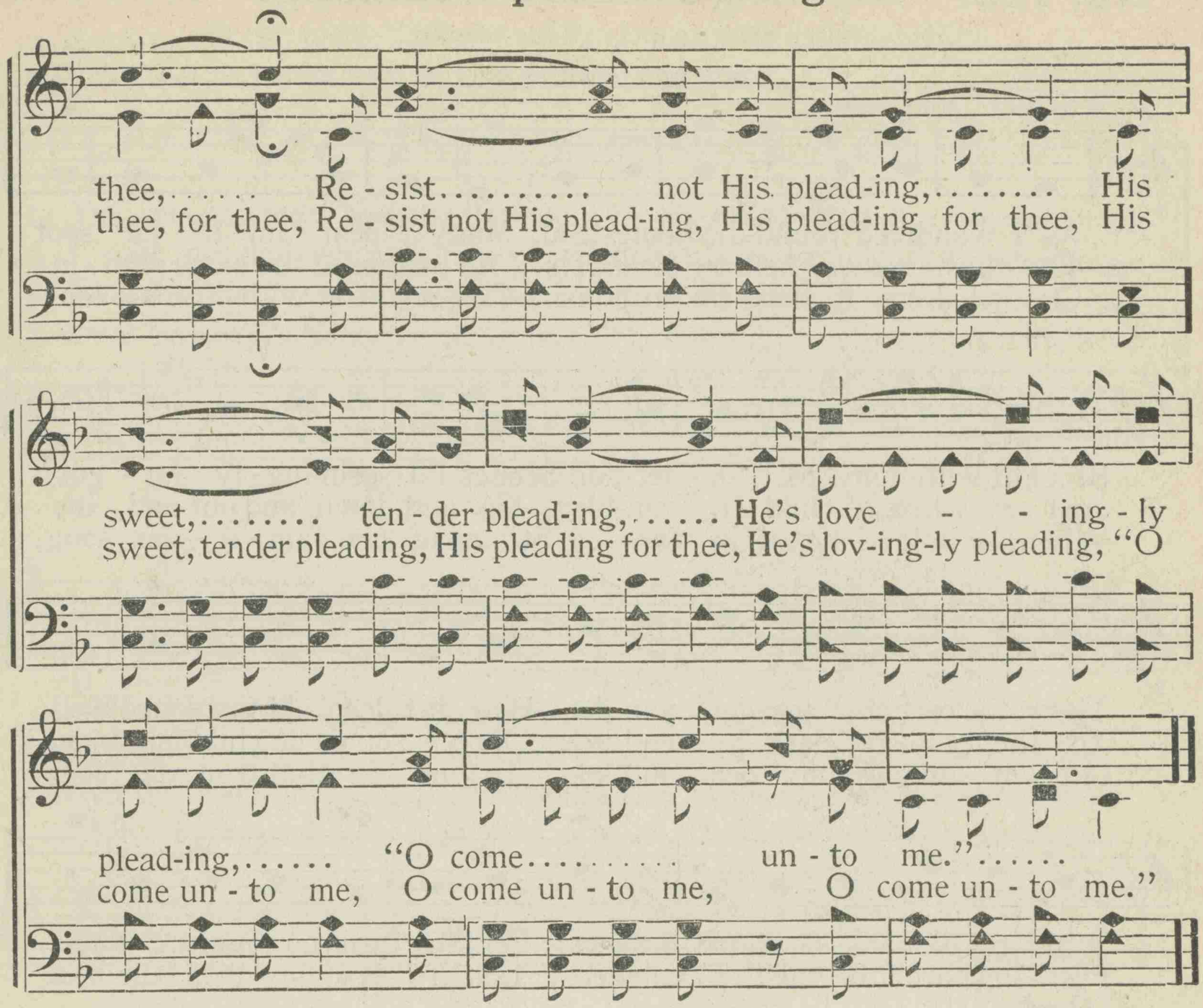
come to Him now and be-lieve in His word. The Spir - - it
find a blest ha-ven of com-fort and rest.
Christ will ac-cept you and make you His own. The Spir-it is call-ing, is

call-ing, ... Is ten - - der-ly call-ing; ..... The
call-ing for thee, Is ten-der-ly call-ing, "O come un-to me;" The

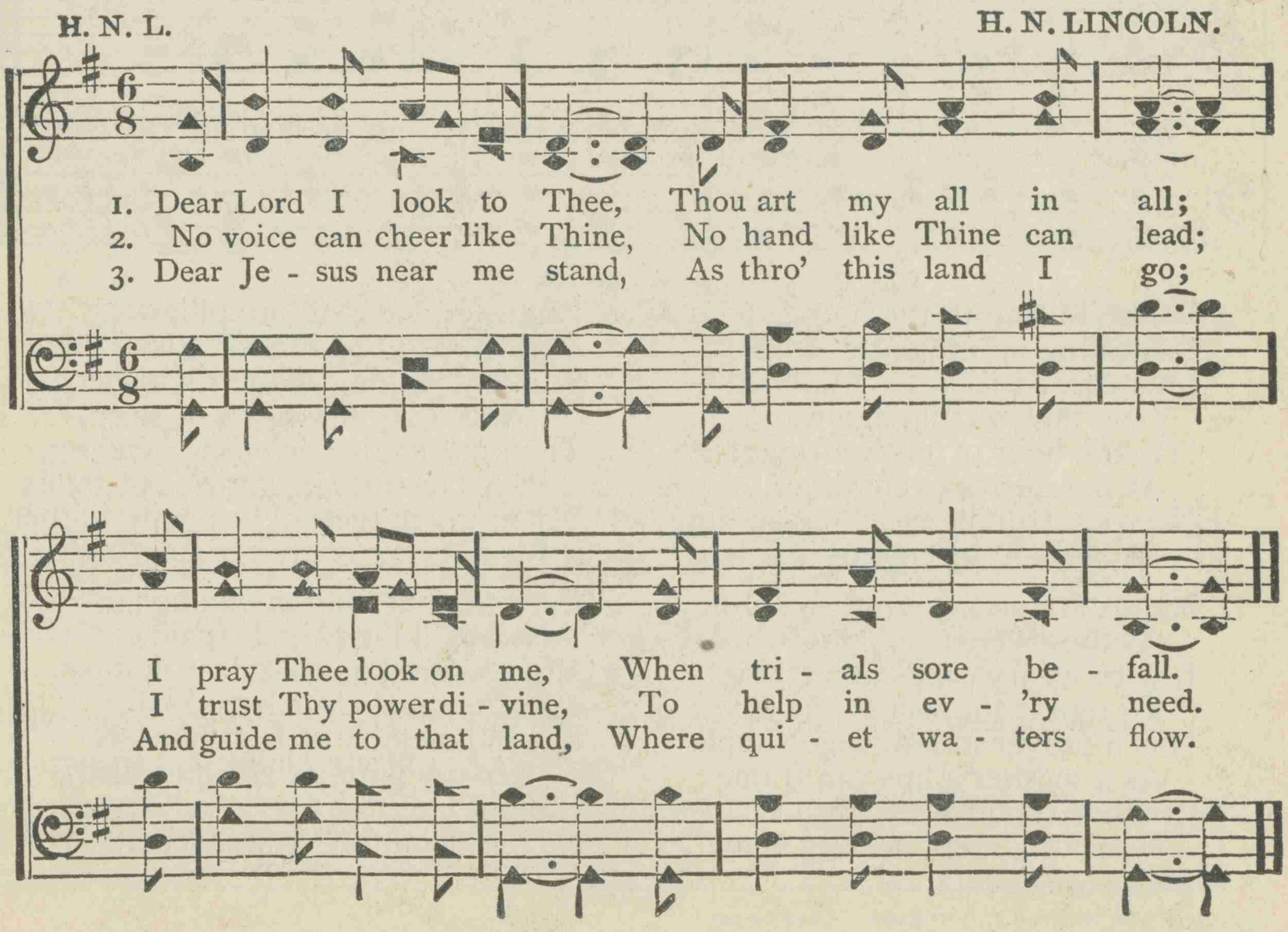
Spir - - it is call-ing, ... Is call - - ing for
Spir-it is call-ing, is call-ing for thee, Is call-ing, is call-ing for

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The Spirt is Calling.



No. 127. Dear Lord, I Look to Thee.
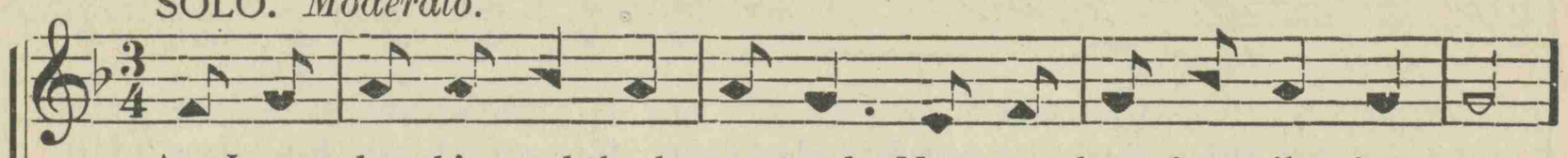


No. 128. My Old Trundle-Bed Song.

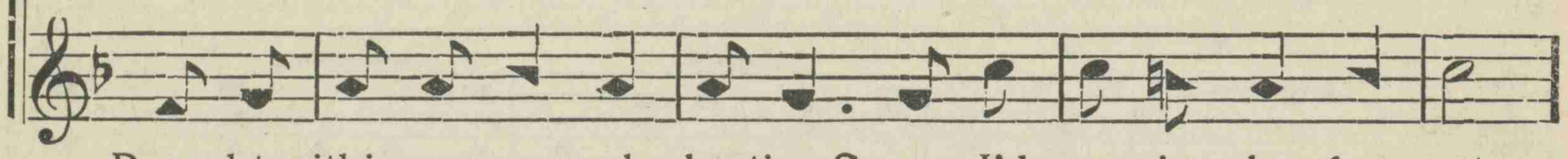
"Her children arise up and call her blessed."—PROV. 21: 28.

T. C. O'K. Words and Music as sung by their author, T. C. O'KANE.
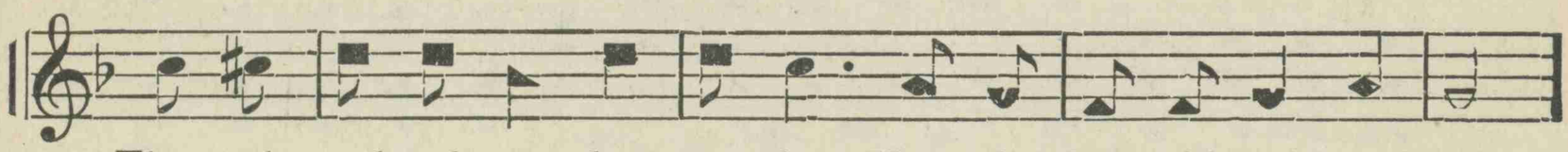
SOLO. *Moderato.*
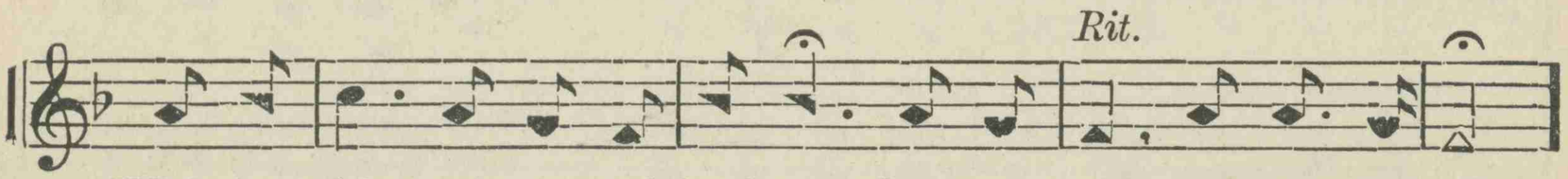


1. As I wandered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fam - il - iar spot
2. Tho' the house was held by strangers, All remained the same with - in;
3. Quick I drew it from the rub-bish, Cov-ered o'er with dust so long;



Brought within my rec - ol - lec-tion Scenes I'd seem-ing - ly for - got;
Just as when a child I ram-bled Up and down, and out and in;
When, be-hold, I heard in fan - cy Strains of one fam - il - iar song,

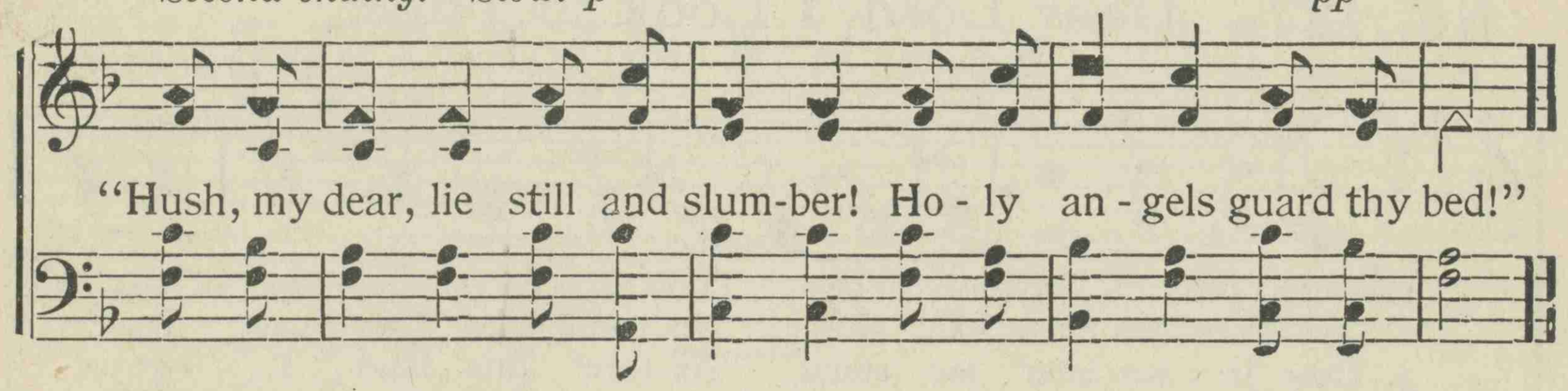


There, the orchard—meadow, yon-der—Here, the deep, old-fashioned well,
To the gar - ret dark as - cend-ing, (Once a source of child-ish dread,)
Oft - en sung by my dear moth-er To me in that trun - dle bed;



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

Second ending. Slow. p *pp*



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

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

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

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

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

* Use second ending.

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No. 129. Beyond the Swelling Flood.

A. E. CHILDS. J. H. TENNEY. By per.

1. Yes, we shall meet be-yond the flood, In robes made white thro' Jesus' blood,
2. I care not now what ills may come, Since hope sustains this tho't of home,
3. That meeting, O how sweet-ly dear! What sounds may greet the list'ning ear!
4. Dear Saviour, guide my willing feet, That I may have that joy complete,

And hold sweet converse, free from pain, Nor ev - er fear to part a - gain,
And spir - it voic - es soft - ly say, "Thy God shall wipe all tears a - way
What thrills of rapture wake the soul, As back those golden gates shall roll,
And live to praise thro' endless day The love that dries all tears a - way,

CHORUS.

Beyond the swelling flood! Be - yond the swelling flood, Beyond the
Beyond the swelling flood!" Beyond the swelling flood, Beyond the swelling
Beyond the swelling flood We'll meet to part no more, We'll meet to
Beyond the swelling flood! We'll meet to part no more, We'll meet to part no

swelling flood, Be - yond the swelling flood, We'll meet to part no more.
flood, Beyond the swelling flood.
part no more, We'll meet to part no more, Beyond the swelling flood.
more, We'll meet to part no more,

No. 130. In the Rock of Ages Hiding.

Mrs. ELLA RUSSEY, Post Oak, Texas. HOLLACE H. HOWARD, Pottsboro, Texas.

1. In the Rock of A - ges hid - ing, What a calm and blest re-treat,
2. Thou hast promised Thou wilt guide me, Blessed Saviour, Brother, Friend;
3. Lord, Thy promis-es up - hold me, How they cheer me and con-trol,
4. Stay be-side me, blessed Sav-iour, For without Thee I would stray,

May I in Thy love a - bid - ing, Hold with Thee communion sweet.
That Thou wilt be always with me, Till this earthly strife shall end.
When my way seems dark and dreary, And the billows round me roll.
I must look to Thee for guid-ance, Lead me in the nar-row way.

I would ev-er sing Thy prais - es For sal - va-tion, full and free,
I would ev-er tru - ly serve Thee, While the countless a - ges roll,
As the tempest rag - es fierce - ly, To my hid-ing-place I flee,
I would ev-er, ev - er trust Thee, Always, Lord, my life con - trol,

Slower. *Rit.*

Resting safe within Thy bo - som, Rock of A-ges cleft for me (for me).
From the curse Thou hast redeemed me, Je- sus, Lov-er of my soul (my soul).
Safe within Thy blessed bo - som, Rock of A-ges cleft for me (for me).
For the way is dark without Thee, Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul (my soul).

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No. 131. Waiting at the Pool.

Rev. A. J. Hough. Wm. G. Fischer, by per.

1. Thousands stand today in sor-row, Waiting at the pool; Say-ing they will wash to-mor-row, Waiting at the pool; Oth-ers step in left and right,
2. Souls, your filthy garments wearing, Waiting at the pool; Hearts, your heavy bur-den bear-ing, Waiting at the pool; Can it be you nev-er heard,
3. Thousands once were standing near you, Waiting at the pool; Come their voices back to cheer you, Waiting at the pool; Back from Ca-naan's happy shore,
4. Mother leaves the son, the daughter, Waiting at the pool; Calls to them a cross the wa-ter, Waiting at the pool; You can nev-er more em-brace
5. Step in boldly—death may smite you, Waiting at the pool; Je-sus may no more in-vite you, Waiting at the pool; Faith is near you, take her hand,

Wash their stain-ed gar-ments white, Leav-ing you in sor-row's night,
Je-sus long a-go hath stirred Th' wa-ters with His might-y word,
Sor'-rows past and la-bor o'er, Where they stand in tears no more,
Moth-er, or be-hold her face, If you keep the lep-er's place,
Seek with her the bet-ter land, And no long-er doubt-ing stand,

Wait-ing at the pool, Wai-ting, wait-ing, wait-ing at the pool.

No. 132. In the Palace of the King.

A. B. C. A. BYRON CONDO.

1. I have read of the pal - ace of beau - ty un-told, That the King has
2. I have read that the church is the Bride of the Lamb, That her garments
3. I have read of the feast that the Fa - ther prepared, For the faithful

build-ed for His Bride, I have read how 'tis garnished with purest of gold,
are the purest white, That her beau-ty surpass-es the queens of the land;
in their work of love; As the Bride with her jewels, her robe and her crown,

CHORUS.
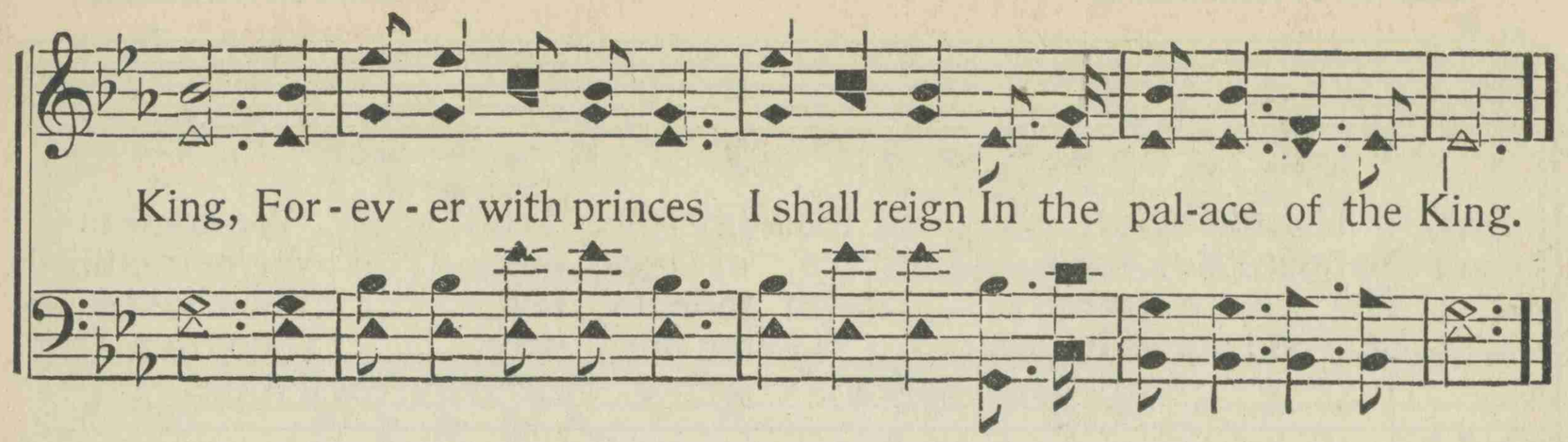
And that there the redeemed shall reside.
What a triumph at that marriage rite. A royal robe shall be mine to wear,
We'll sit down in the kingdom a-bove.

And with the ransomed host I shall sing, What riches and honor I shall share,

In the palace of the King, In the palace of the King, In the palace of the
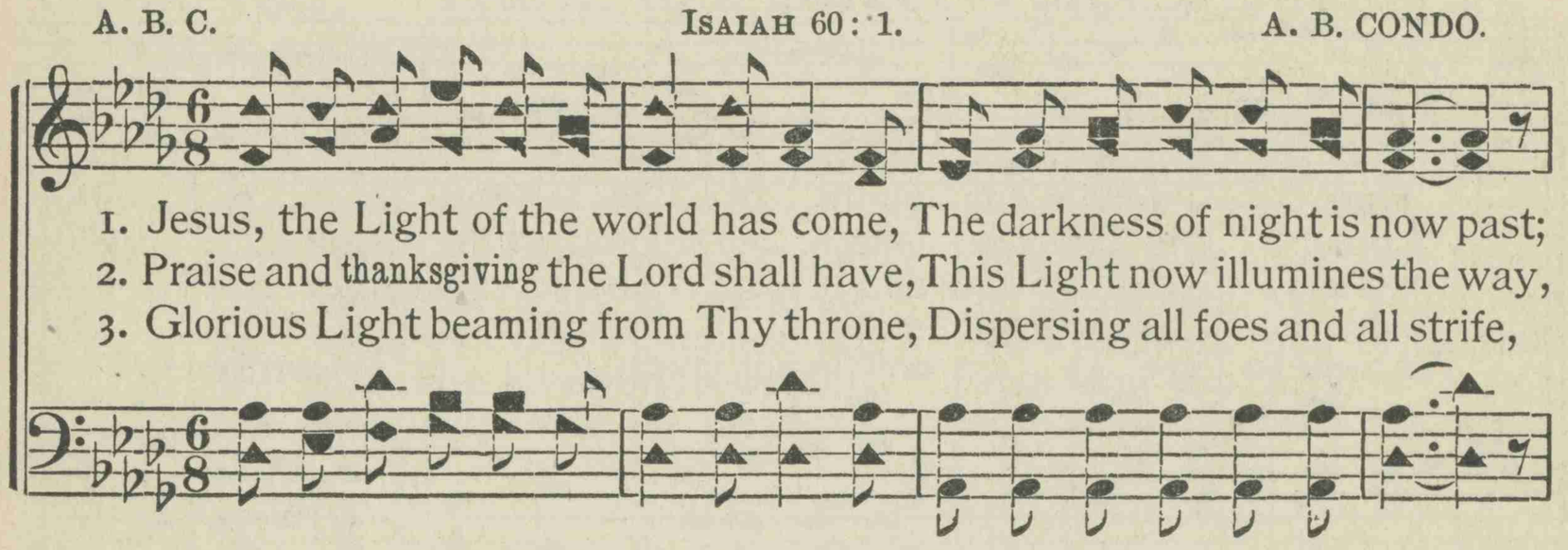
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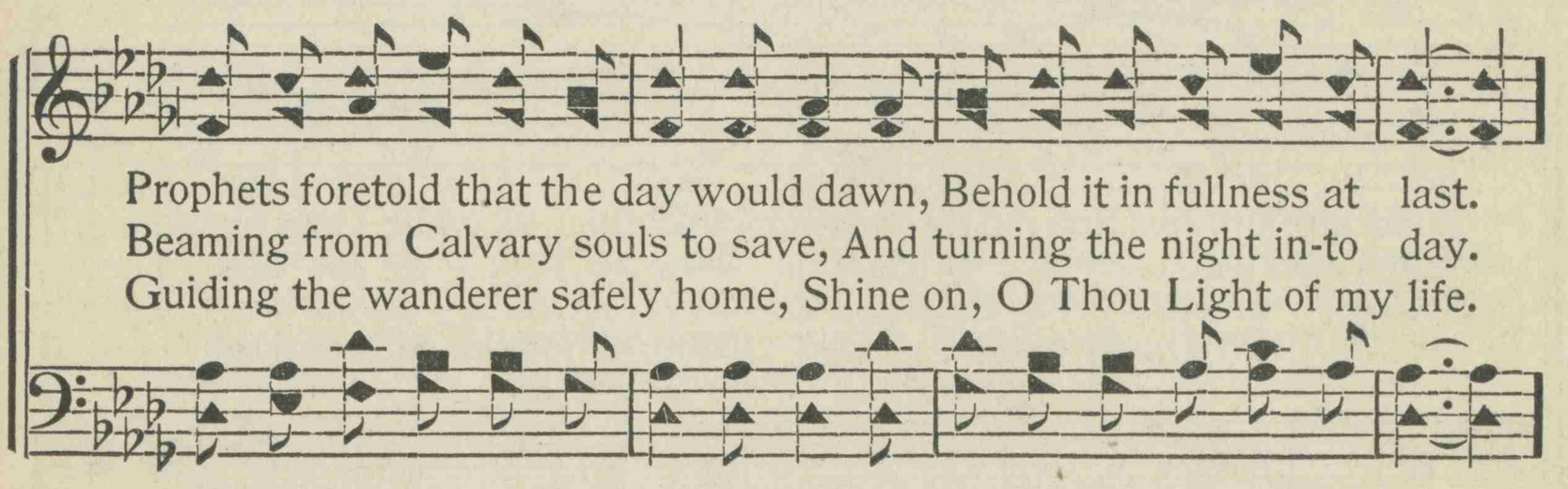
In the Palace of the King.
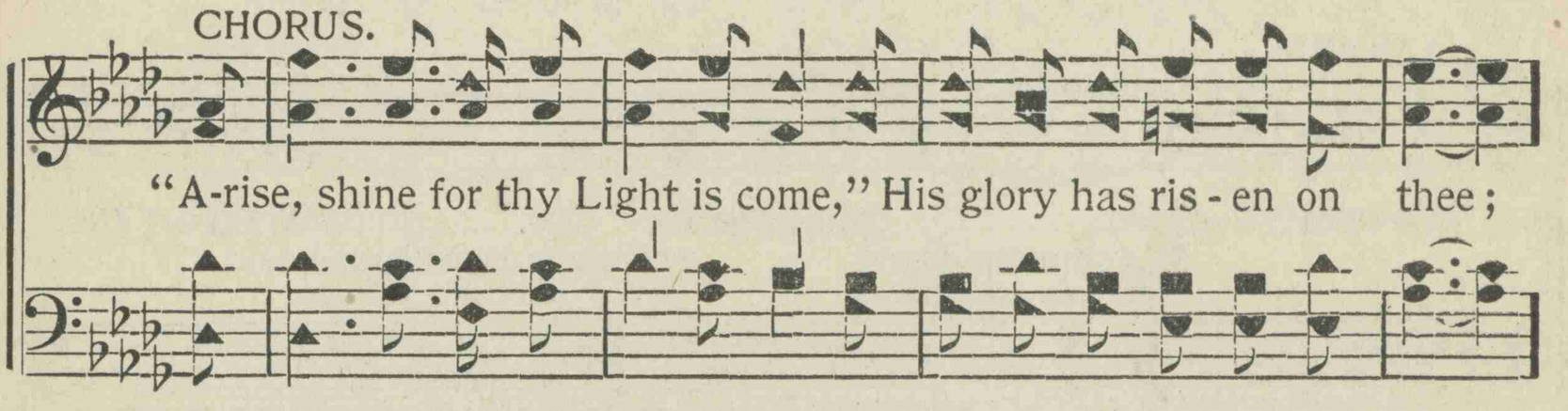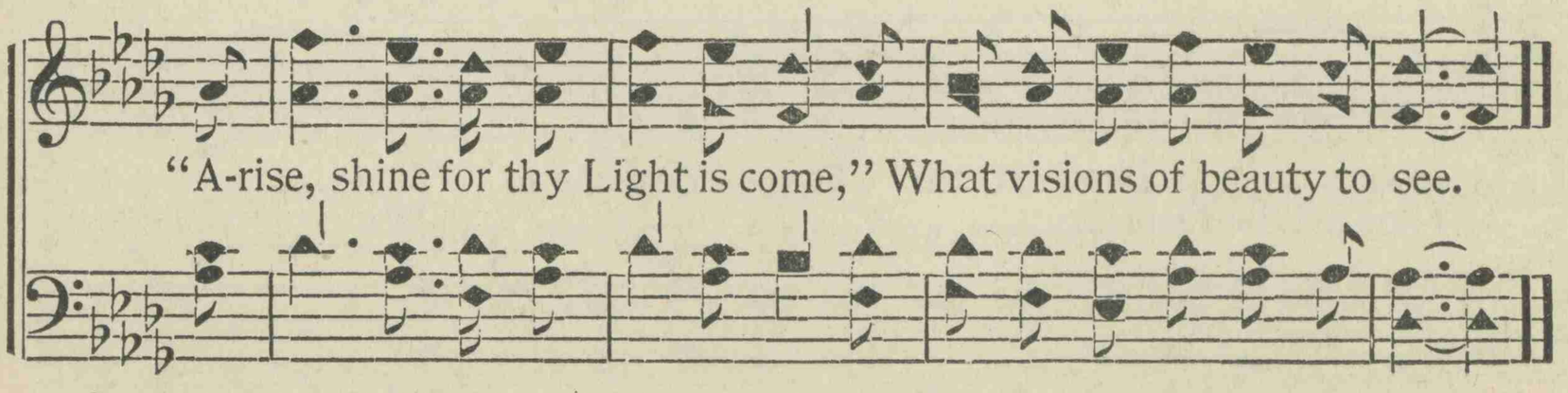


No. 133. Arise, Shine.

A. B. C. ISAIAH 60 : 1. A. B. CONDO.









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No. 134. We Come to Thee.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O Thou who art ..... the Way, the Truth,..... We come to
2. No mer - it have..... we of our own,..... We're trusting
3. Tho' we are weak ..... with ta-lents few,..... Thou hast some
4. Be Thou our Guide..... a - long our way,..... Then from Thy

1. O Thou who art the Way, the Truth,

Thee..... now in our youth,..... 'Tis written in..... Thy
Lord,..... in Thine a - lone;..... Thou art the Rock..... we'll
work.....that we can do;.....Thy servants true..... we
side..... we will not stray;.....From woe and sin..... O.
We come to Thee now in our youth, 'Tis written in

ho - ly word,..... Who ear-ly seek..... shall find the Lord.
build up - on,..... Still trusting in.....what Thou hast done.
fain would be,..... O teach us how..... to fol - low Thee.
set us free,..... Help us to live..... a-lone for Thee.
Thy ho-ly word, Who early seek shall find the Lord.
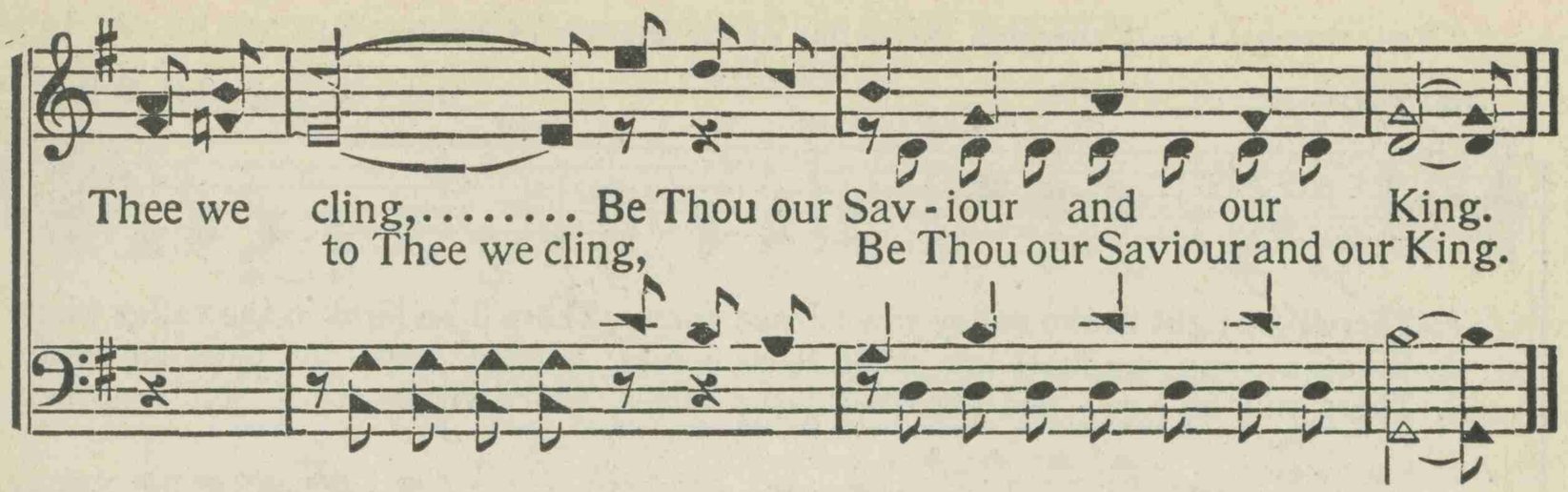
CHORUS.

We come to Thee,..... dear Lord to - day,.....Thou art the
We come to Thee, dear Lord to-day,

Door,..... Thou art the Way; We come to Thee,..... to
Thou art the Door, We come to Thee,

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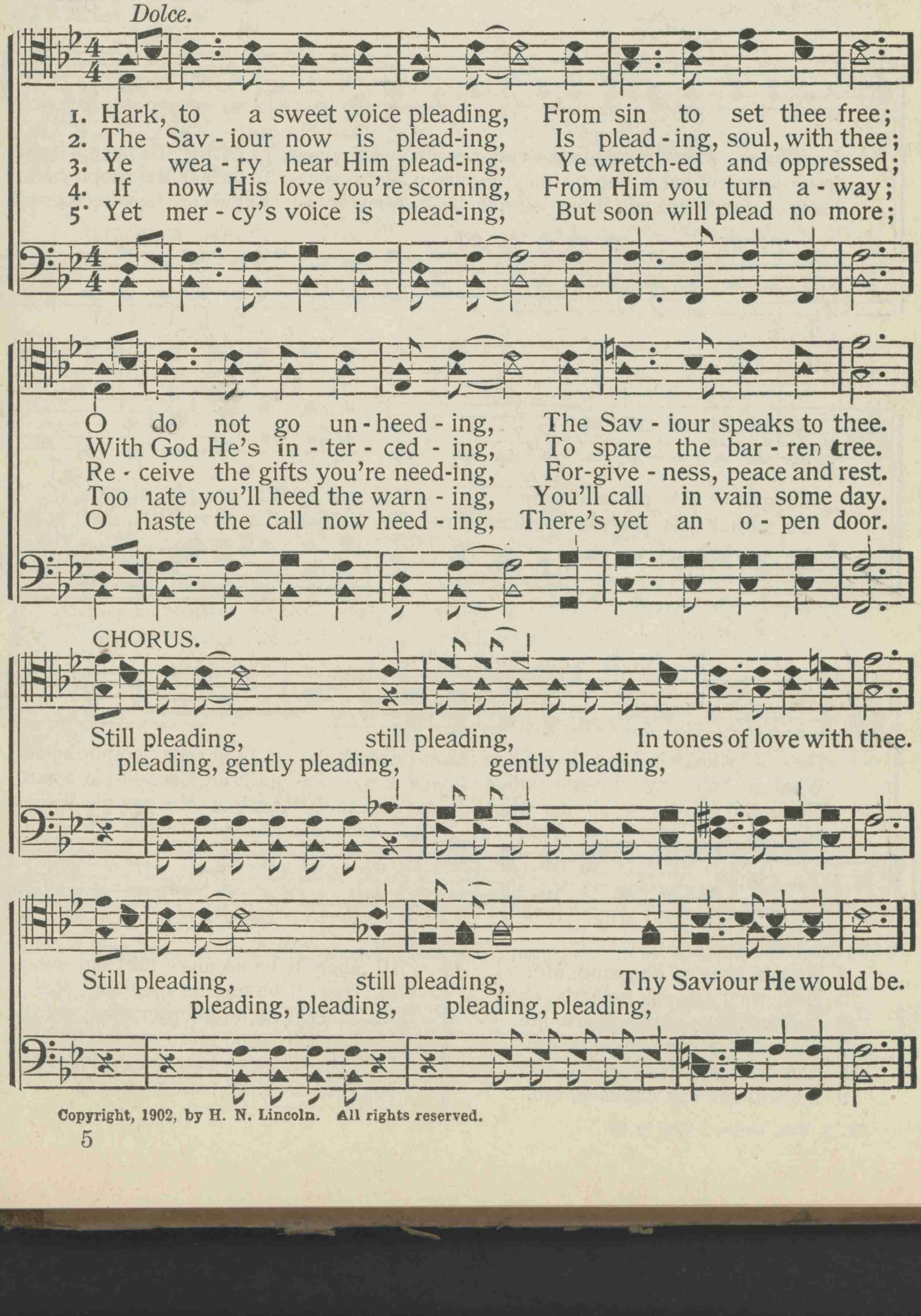
We Come to Thee.



No. 135. Hark, to a Sweet Voice Pleading.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. J. P. LANE.

Dolce.

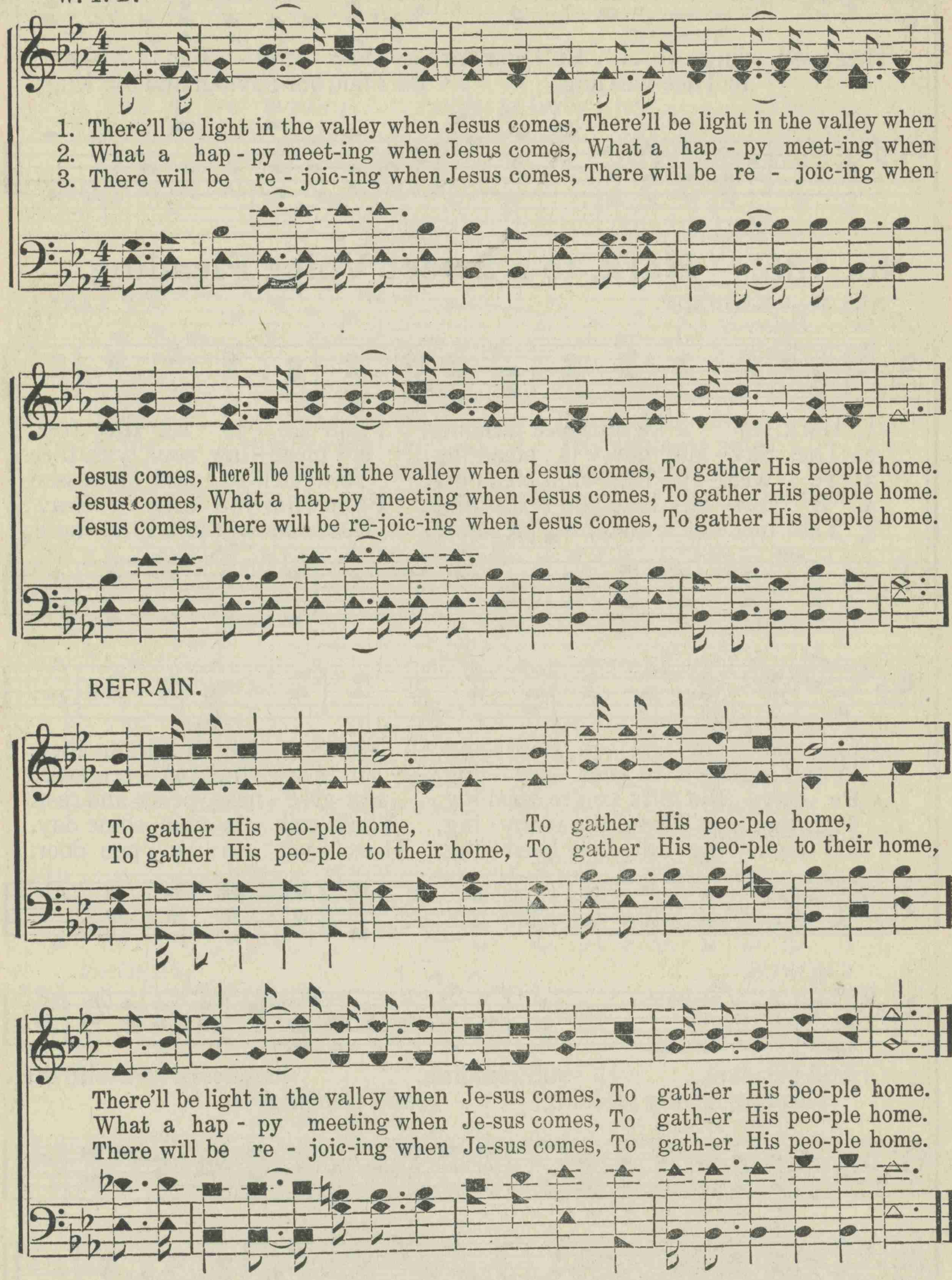


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No. 136. There'll Be Light in the Valley.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."
PSA. 23 : 4.

W. T. D. W. T. DALE, D.D.



4 What a time of shouting, etc.
5 Then we'll see our father's, etc.
6 And we'll see our mothers, etc.
7 We will see our brothers, etc.
8 And we'll see our sister's, etc.
9 We will see our children, etc.
10 There'll be no more parting, etc.
11 There'll be no more sighing, etc.
12 There'll be no more crying, etc.
13 There'll be no more sorrow. etc.
14 There'll be no more anguish, etc.
15 Then we'll fly to heaven, etc.

W. T. Dale, owner. Used by per.

No. 137. Whiter Than Snow.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en - treat; I wait, bless-ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient-ly wait; Come now, and with

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry
make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev - er I
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood
in me a new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st

CHORUS.

foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than
know — Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
flow — Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
No — Now wash me; and I shall be whit - er than snow.

snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 138. Leave Thy Sins at the Fount.

JENNIE WILSON. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

SOLO. *Ad lib. Moderato.* QUARTET OR CHORUS.

1. O guilt-y one, with e-vil deep-ly dyed, Leave thy sins at the
2. The Pow'r Di-vine thy soul will pur-i-fy, Leave thy sins at the
3. Re-ly on Christ's redeeming grace a-lone, Leave thy sins at the
4. De-fil-ing stains of e-vil, bear no more, Leave thy sins at the

Fount of Cal-va-ry; Be cleansed by blood from Jesus' riv-en side,
Fount of Cal-va-ry; To mer-cy's of-fered ref-uge quickly fly;
Fount of Cal-va-ry; For thee, He came in pit-y, to a-tone;
Fount of Cal-va-ry; The spot-less Lamb of God, in faith, a-dore;

RFFRAIN. *Not too fast.*
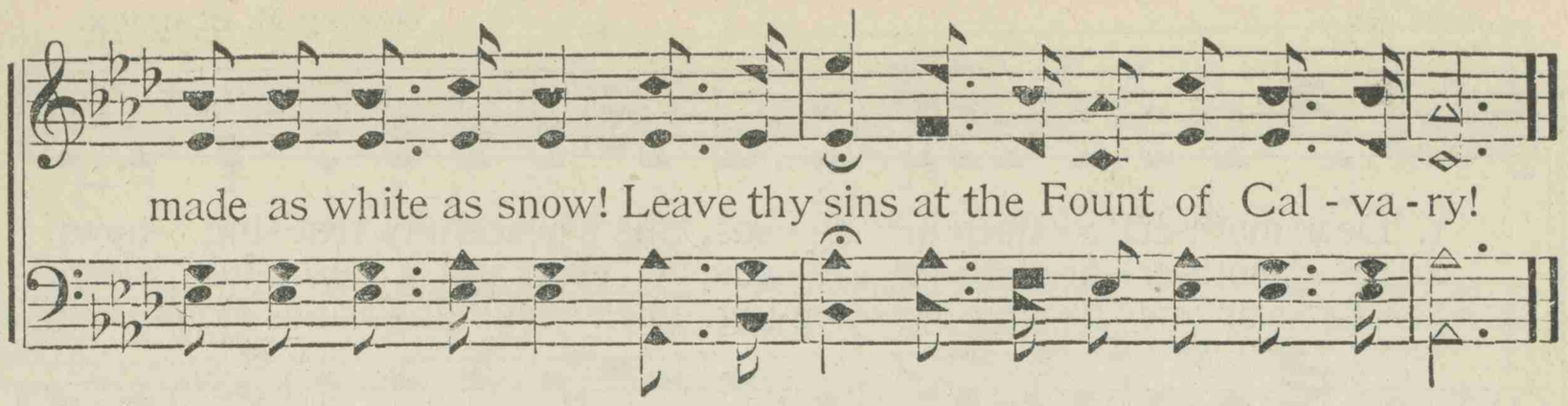
Leave thy sins at the fount of Cal-va-ry! Leave thy sins at the fountain,

Leave thy sins at the fount-ain! Leave thy sins at the Fount of

Cal-va-ry! Where the heal-ing tide doth flow, Be thou

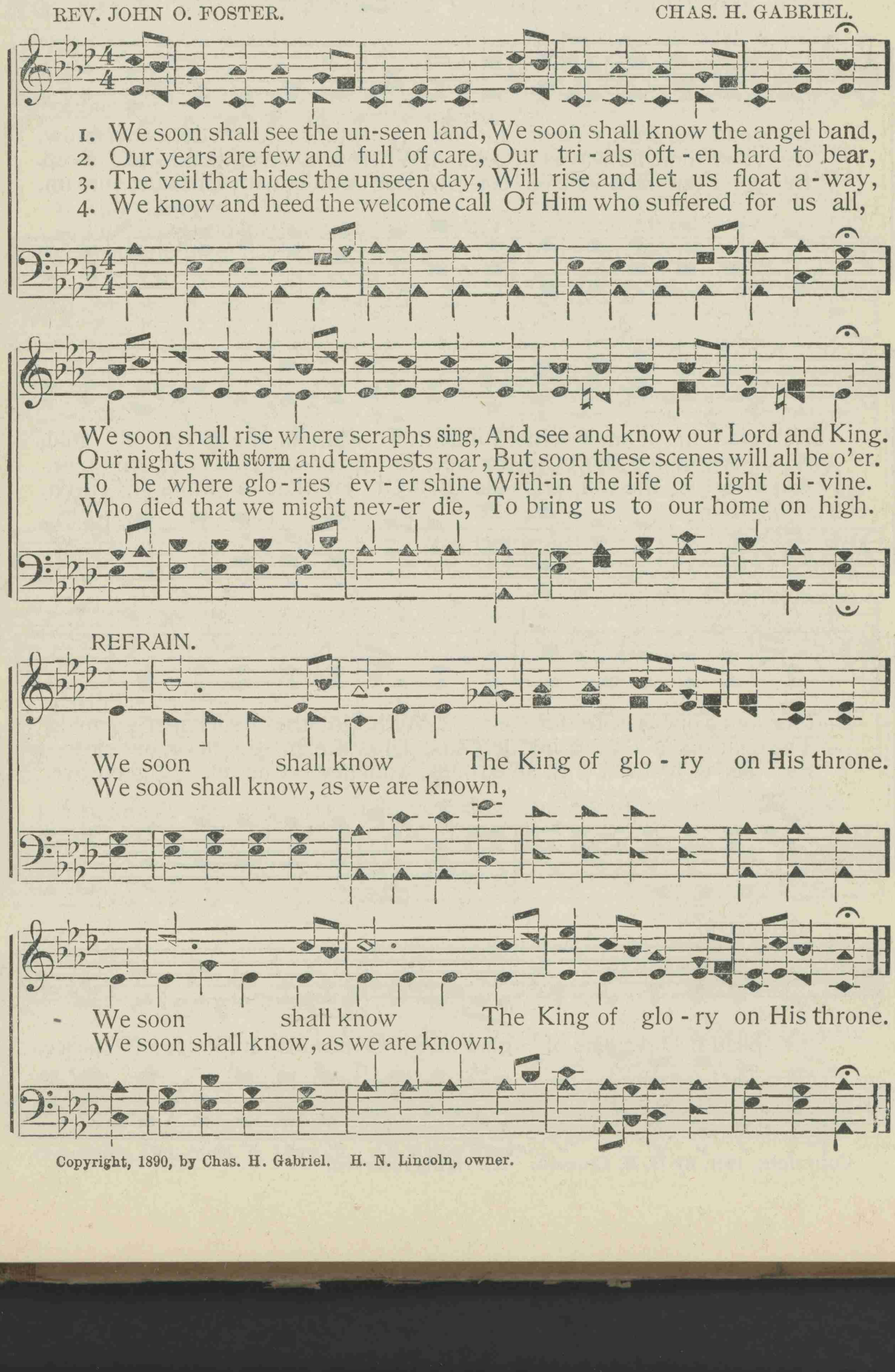
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Leave Thy Sins at the Fount.



No. 139. We Soon Shall See.

REV. JOHN O. FOSTER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 140. Asleep in Jesus.

A. M. B. ALFRED M. BLALOCK.

1. Dear moth-er! a - sleep in Je - sus, She's peacefully rest - ing now;
2. Dear moth-er! a - sleep in Je - sus, A calm and a peace-ful sleep;
3. Our dear ones a - wait our com-ing, Their beckoning hands say "come;"

Be - yond the dark vale of sor-row, A star-ry crown decks her brow.
Be - yond the cold waves of Jordan, Where none ever wakes to weep.
Be - yond the dark vale of sor-row, For - ev - er with Christ to roam.

She's clad in a snow-white raiment, To walk in the streets of gold,
No sor-row-ing tho't can troub-le, Nor griev-ous pains can an - noy,
Ah, sweet is the con - tem - pla - tion Of joy that a - waits on high,

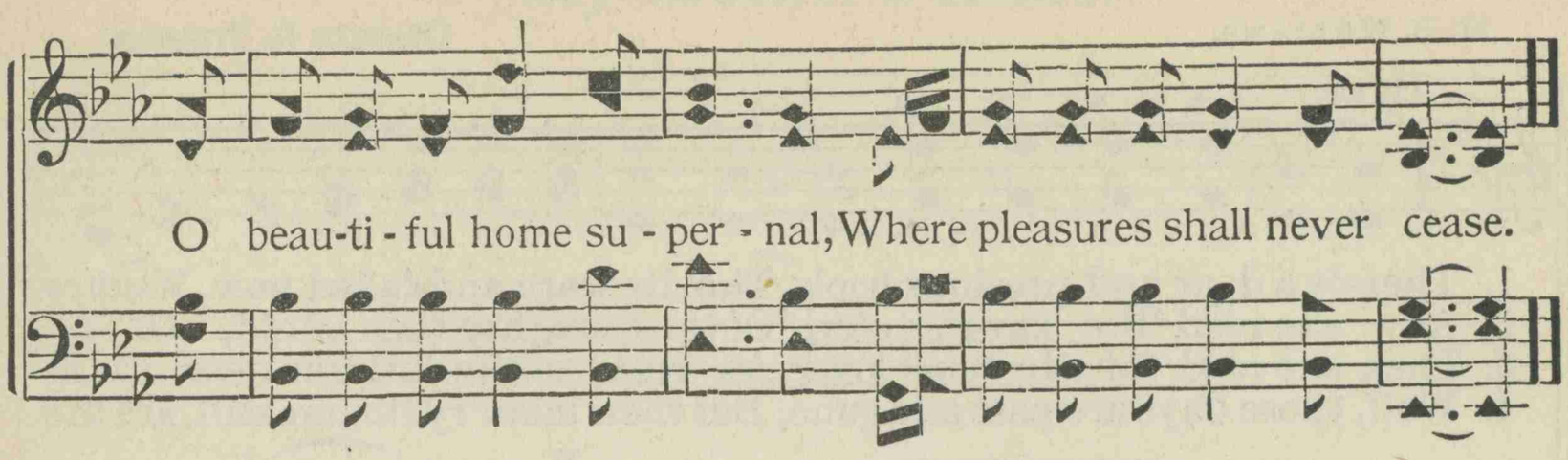
Our loved one is safe for - ev - er, With - in the Redeem-er's fold.
The dear one's a-sleep in Je - sus, To wake in the morn of joy.
For - ev-er to dwell with loved ones, And nev - er-more say "good-bye."

CHORUS.

O beau-ti - ful home of glad-ness, O beau-ti - ful home of peace,

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Asleep In Jesus.



No. 141. The Angels are Camping Around You.

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

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No. 142. My Mother's Bible.

M. B. WILLIAMS. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

DUET.

1. There's a dear and precious book, Tho' its worn and faded now, Which re-
2. As she read the sto-ries o'er, Of those mighty men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je - sus' love, As He blest the children dear, How He
4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'ry lingers still, And the

calls those happy days of long a - go; When I stood at mother's knee,
Jos-eph and of Daniel and their trials; Of lit - tle Da-vid bold,
suffered, bled and died upon the tree; Of His heav-y load of care,
dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

With her hand upon my brow, And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.
Who be-came a king at last; Of Sa-tan with His many wicked wiles.
Then she dried my flowing tears With her kisses as she said it was for me.
As my mother taught me then, And ever in my heart His words abide.

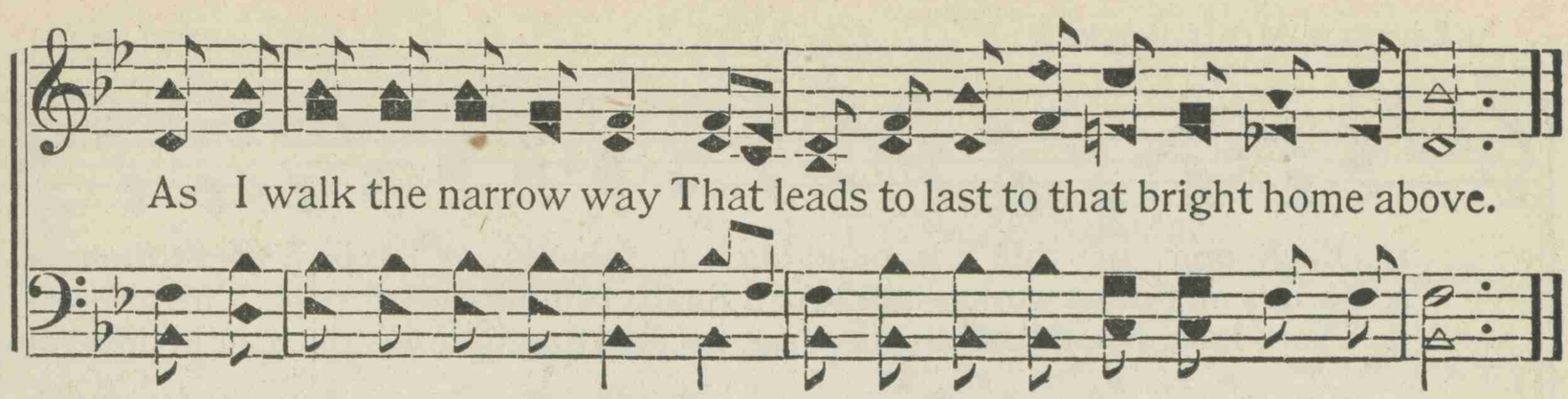
CHORUS.

Bless-ed book, . . pre-cious book, . . On thy dear old tear-stained
Blessed book, precious book,

leaves I love to look; (love to look;) Thou art sweeter day by day,

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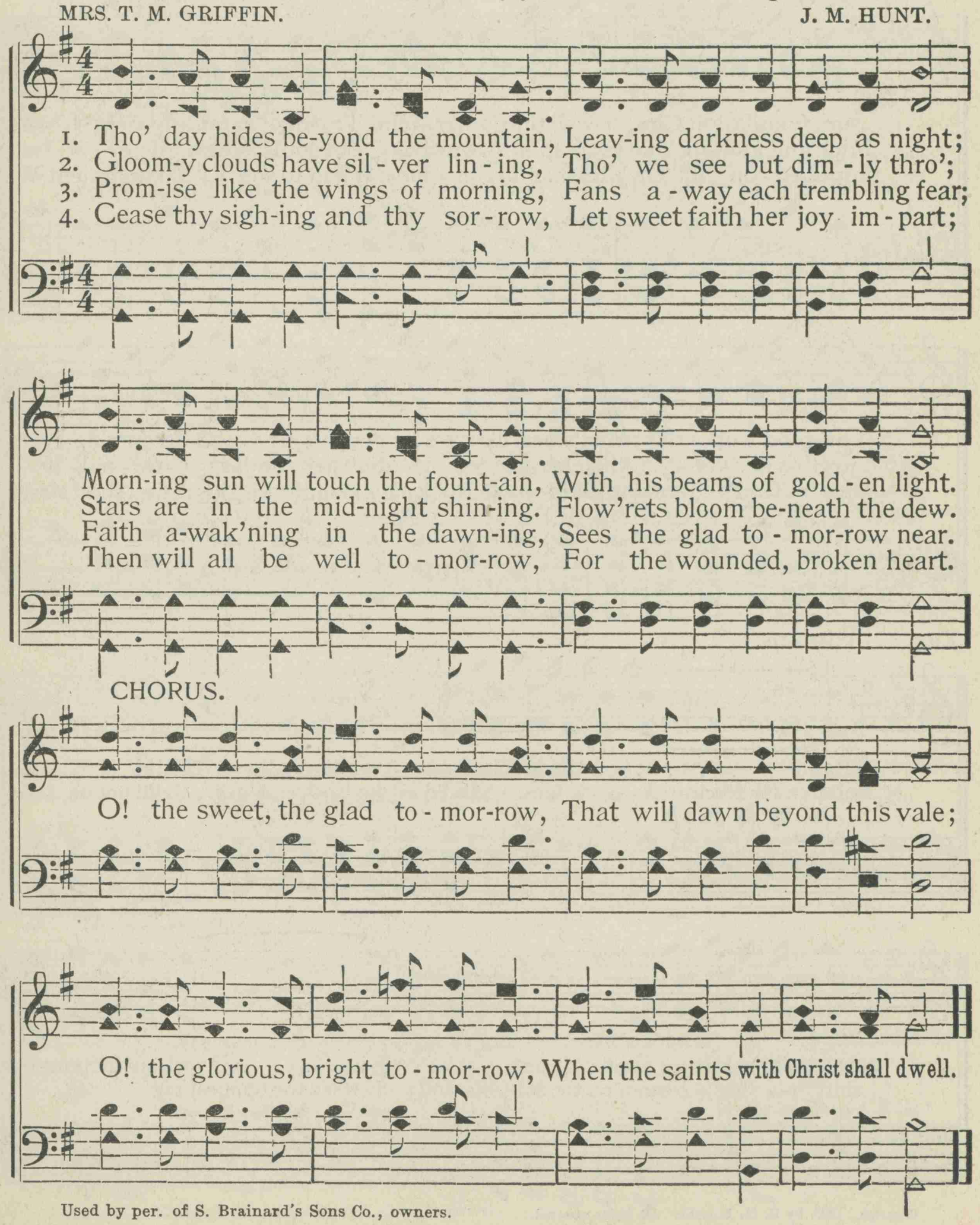
My Mother's Bible.



No. 143. The Glad To-morrow.

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

MRS. T. M. GRIFFIN. J. M. HUNT.



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No. 146. Our Lord Will be There.

REV. J. A. LEE. REV. D. P. AIRHART.

1. There is joy in the tho't of a mansion above, Where all the redeemed
2. There is joy in the tho't as I jour-ney a-long Thro' life, to that coun-
3. There is joy in the tho't that our Saviour so dear Is com-ing to take
4. There is joy in the tho't of the meeting a-bove, In E-den so bright

of God's children shall share, Their home ever bright in the land of His love,
try so bright and so fair, That soon I shall join in that heaven-ly song,
ev-'ry burden and care, Our hearts may be sad, He will calm ev-'ry fear,
and so wondrously fair, Our friends will be there who are washed in the blood,

REFRAIN.

But sweeter, yes, sweeter, our Lord will be there. Our Lord will be there, our
Lord will be there, Our Lord in His glory will ever be there, Our Lord will be
there, our Lord will be there, For-ev-er in glo-ry His blessings we'll share.

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No. 147. Come Unto Me, all Ye That Labor.

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

H. M. HARRISON MILLARD.

1. Like as a child un - to its fa-ther, So will I come, dear Lord, to Thee!
2. Dark is the way, wea - ry and lone-ly, Thou art my Hope, Thou art my Guide;
3 Like as a child com-ing with meekness, Lay-ing my sins, Sav-iour, on Thee;

To be at peace with Thee, I'd rath-er, I nev - er-more out - cast will be;
Comfort and peace dwell with Thee on-ly, Lead Thou my steps un - to Thy side!
Strengthen my faith, pit - y my weakness, Saviour, whose blood was shed for me!

Take me in - to Thy arms and hold me, There will I nes - tle like a child,
Keep, O Fa-ther, Thy child for - ev - er, On - ly with Thee is safe-ty found;
O bless'd words of sweet hope and gladness! Promise of joy and love to all!

For in Thy precious Word Thou'st told me, With parent accents sweet and mild.
Strengthen and bless each weak endeavor,—Sweet is Thy call, with rapture crown'd!
Mes-sage of light, 'mid gloom and sad-ness! Sin-ner, to thee thy Lord doth call.

REFRAIN.

"Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor, Come un - to me, and ref-uge find."

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No. 148. O Come, All Ye Weary.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. J. M. AITON.

Not too fast.

1. O come, all ye need-y and help-less, And in Je-sus a
2. O come, all ye hope-less and wretch-ed, Cast a-side all your
3. O come, all ye burdened and wea-ry, While the Sav-iour is
4. O come to the dear Friend of sin-ners, Ere your day of grace

Friend you will find; He's a-ble and will-ing to save you,
fear and your doubt; O hear the glad words Je-sus tells you,
of-f'ring you rest; For you He is pa-tient-ly wait-ing,
pass-eth a-way; O come with your sins and your sor-rows,

REFRAIN.

He is ten-der and lov-ing and kind.
Him that com-eth I will not cast out. O come, all ye
Come and lay your tired head on His breast.
He will give peace and com-fort to-day.

wea-ry to Je-sus, Who so lov-ing-ly calls you to-day; O

Rit.

come, all ye wea-ry to Je-sus, And your burdens shall all roll a-way.

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No. 149. Take Me Home.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. ..... HAMPTON ROACH, Lipan, Tex.

1. I soon shall reach..... that hap-py place,..... Be-yond the
2. What glories charm..... my raptured eyes,..... When that bright
3. Not long, O gra - cious Lord, not long,..... Must I from

flight of years, Where Jesus shows..... His smil-ing
home I see, The home that waits..... be-yond the
Thee re - main; Still look-ing to..... my blest a-

REFRAIN.

face,..... And wipes a - way all tears.
skies,..... By faith re-vealed to me. Lord, take me
bode,..... Where saints im-mor - tal reign.

Lord take me home, Lord take me home, Lord take me home to Thee, To that blest
home to Thee,..... Lord take me home to Thee,

home..... in heav'n a - bove,..... Lord, take me home to Thee.
To that blest home in heav'n above, Lord, take me home to Thee.

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No. 150. Rest in God.

FRED WOODROW. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Rest in God and still be-lieve Him, Tho' Thy path be dark and drear;
2. Rest in God and still be-lieve Him, In the parched and desert land
3. Rest in God and still be-lieve Him, In thy sor - row He is near;
4. Rest in God and still be-lieve Him, Stormy as the waves may be;

Ja - cob, on a ston - y pil - low, Found a bless-ed Beth-el near.
Find a Smit - ten-Rock and Fountain Flow-ing in a thirst-y land.
Ma - ry saw a ris - en broth - er At the Master's word appear.
Pe - ter saw, a - mid the bil - lows, Je - sus walking on the sea.

CHORUS.

Rest in God..... and still be - lieve Him, Still the same..... old sto - ry told Thro' the storm - y bars of Pat - mos, John be - held the streets of gold.

Rest in God and still be - lieve Him, Still the same old sto - ry told

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No. 151. Mighty to Save.

REV. R. W. TODD. HARRY SANDERS. By per.

1. O who is this that cometh from Edom's crimson plain, With wounded side, with
2. O why is thy apparel with reeking gore all dyed, Like them that tread the
3. O bleeding Lamb, my Saviour! How could'st Thou bear this shame? With mercy fraught, mine

garments dyed? O tell me now Thy name! I that saw Thy soul's distress, A
wine-press red? O why this bloody tide? I the wine-press trod alone, 'Neath
own arm bro't Sal-va-tion in my name; I the bloody fight have won, Con-

ran - som gave; I that speak in righteousness, Mighty to save.
dark'ning skies; Of the peo-ple there was none Mighty to save.
quered the grave; Now the year of joy has come, Mighty to save.

CHORUS.

Might-y to save, Might-y to save,
Might-y to save, Might-y to save,

Might-y to save, Lord, I trust Thy wondrous love, mighty to save.

No. 152. Master, Use Me.

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Send me forth, oh, blessed Master! where are souls in sorrow bowed, Send me forth to homes of want and homes of care, And with joy I will o-
2. There are lives that may be brightened by a word of hope and cheer, There are souls with whom life's blessings I should share; There are hearts that may be
3. There is work within the vineyard, there is service to be done, There's a mes - sage of sal - va - tion to de-clare; Send me forth to tell the
4. Oh, I would not be an idler in the vineyard of the Lord; With the Christ the vineyard-la - bor I would share; Into hearts that know not

bey the call, and in Thy blessed name I will take the blessed
lightened of the burdens which they bear; Let me take the blessed
sto - ry to the homes of sin - ful men; Let me take the blessed
Je - sus I would speak the saving Word; Let me take the blessed

port for or - ders, Master, summon me, And I'll go on a - ny
light of the gos - pel there. Call me forth . . to ac - tive
hope of the gos - pel there.
Christ of the gos - pel there.
joy of the gos - pel there. call me forth,
er-rand of love for Thee.
serv - ice, And my prompt response shall be, "Here am I! send me," I am
service call me forth,

D. S. read - y to re-

Fine. **CHORUS**

D. S.

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No. 153. Jesus Sends the Sunshine In.

(Answer to "Let the Sunshine In.")

A. B. C. A. BYRON CONDO.

1. Ev - 'ry foe I'll con-quer, ev - 'ry con - flict win, For 'tis light with-
2. Now my faith grows brighter in the cause I love, And my pray-ers
3. Now I go re - joic - ing on the up-ward way, Darkness is all

out me, light - er still with - in; I have cleared the win-dows,
an-swered by the God a - bove, For I've cleared the win-dows,
past, I'm dwell - ing in the day, For I've cleared the win-dows,

o-pened wide the door, And Je - sus sends the sun - shine in.

REFRAIN.

Jesus sends the sunshine in, Jesus sends the sunshine in,
sunshine in, sunshine in,

Thro' the open door and windows of my soul, Jesus sends the sunshine in.

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No. 154. The City of Refuge.

FANNY J. CROSBY. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. O guilt - y one haste, to the cit - y of ref - uge Where safe-ty and
2. O guilt - y one haste, for the day-beams are fad - ing A - far on the
3. O wea - y one haste, for the night-clouds pursue thee, How darkly they
4. O wea - y one haste, He is cheer-ing thee on-ward One step and the

mer - cy a - wait thee so free, O haste with fhy bur - den of
des - ert say why wilt thou roam, The arms of thy Sav - iour will
frown on the cold mountain brow, The voice of the tem - pest is
cross of thy Lord thou wilt gain, The voice of His love thro' the

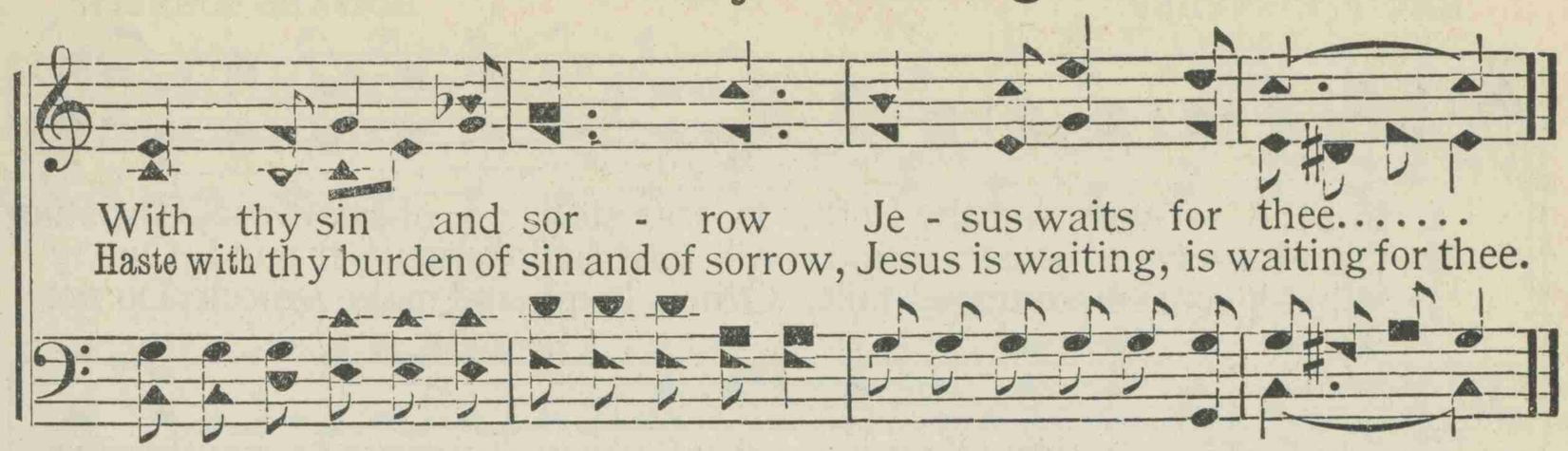
sin and of sor-row, Thy lov - ing Re-deem - er is wait - ing for thee.
glad - ly en - fold thee, He longs with for-give-ness to welcome thee home.
wail-ing a-round thee, And none but thee, Saviour, can shel-ter thee now.
darkness is breaking, All glo - ry to Je - sus, the Lamb that was slain.

CHORUS.

O fly..... to the ref - uge, To the ref - uge free,....
O fly to the cit - y of ref-uge to - day, To the ref - uge sure and free,

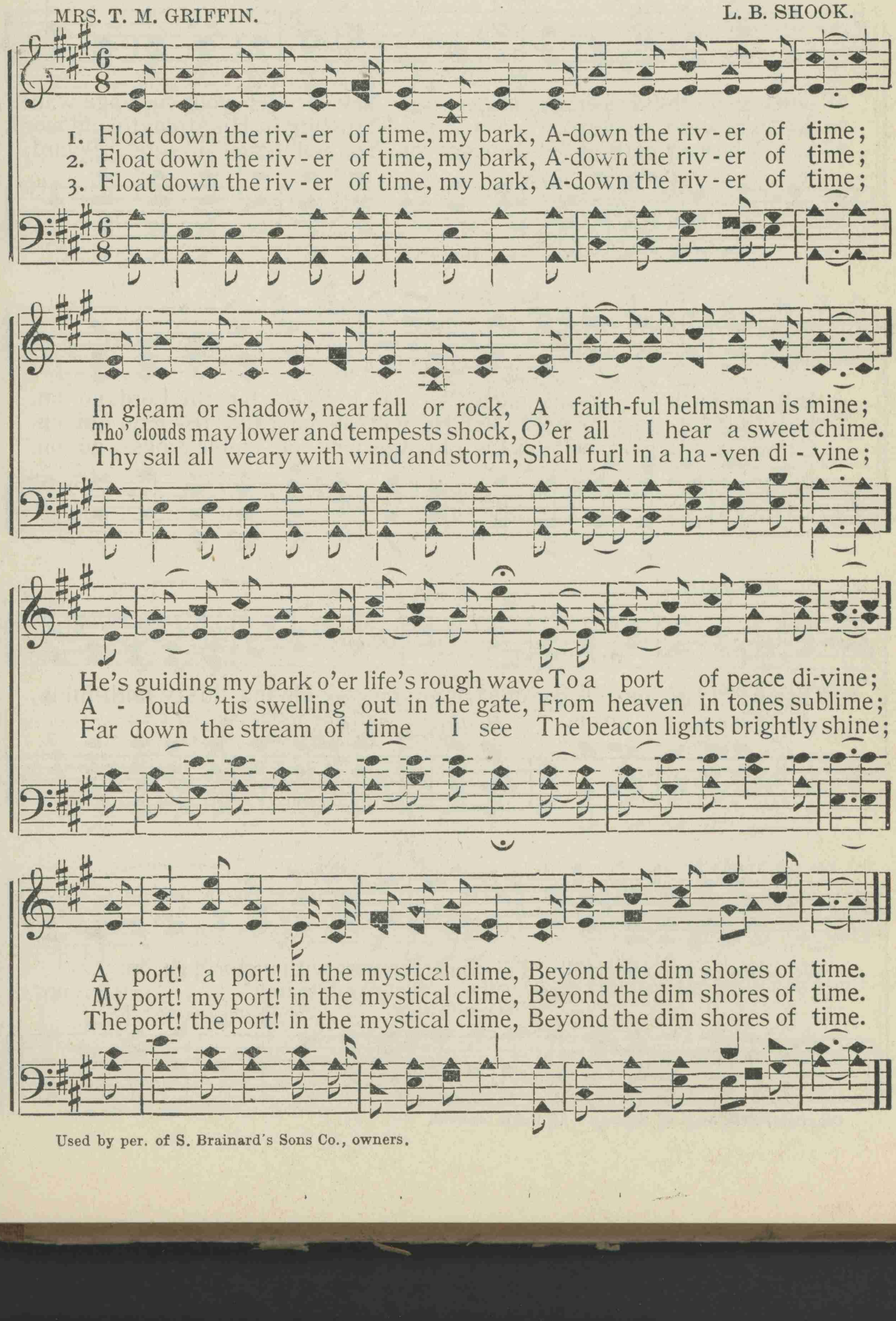
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The City of Refuge.



No. 155. Float Down the River of Time.

MRS. T. M. GRIFFIN. L. B. SHOOK.



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No. 156. Go On.

REV. F. L. SNYDER. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. In the ser-vice of the Lord, In the stud-y of His word, Christian
2. Do what-ev-er you can find, All obstructions nev-er mind, On-ly
3. What if some discouraged talk, Others laugh and make a mock, Do not

work-er, faith-ful be, go on, Nev-er let your cour-age wane,
do your ver-y best. Trusting in His strength and word,
be a-larmed of that go on, You will have a sure re-ward,

But go forth in Je-sus' name, As a toil-er for the Lord, go on.
Leav-ing all re-sults with God, He will all your toil re-pay, go on.
Crowned with glory by your Lord In the land of end-less bliss, go on.

REFRAIN.

Go on, go on, go on, go on, Do-ing du-ty faith-ful-ly,
Go on, go on, go on, go on,

Working ev-er cheerfully, Till you are crowned with victory, go on.
go on.

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No. 157. Gathering Home.

Miss MARIANA B. SLADE.
SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET, *ad lib.*

R. M. M'INTOSH, by per.

1. Up to the boun - ti - ful Giv - er of life,—Gather - ing home!
2. Up to the cit - y where fall - eth no night,—Gather - ing home!
3. Up to the beau - ti - ful man-sions a - bove,—Gather - ing home!

gath - er - ing home! Up to the dwell-ing where com- eth no strife, The
gath - er - ing home! Up where the Sav-iour's own face is the light, The
gath - er - ing home! Safe in the arms of His in - fi - nite love, The

REFRAIN.

dear ones are gath - er -ing home. Gather -ing home! . . . gath-er -ing
Gath-er- ing home!

home! . . . Nev -er to sor- row more, nev-er to roam; Gathering
gath-er- ing home!

Repeat pp ad lib.

home! . . . gather-ing home! . . . God's children are gathering home.
gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!

No. 160. Take the Wings of the Morning.

"If I take the wings of the morning."—PSALM 89: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

Allegro.

1. Take the wings of the morning; speed quickly thy flight To Je-sus thy
2. Fly a-way to Thy Saviour, He waits to for-give; One look of His
3. On the wings of the morning fly home to His breast, There only thy

Saviour, thy hope and thy light; The fount of His mercy is o-pen for thee,
love, and thy spirit shall live; Thy faith will secure thee His blessing divine;
refuge, there only thy rest; The moments are precious, the noon-tide is near;

REFRAIN.

Go wash and be cleaned in its waters so free.
Go, plead thou His merits, and peace will be thine. Take the wings of the morning and
Fly home to thy Saviour, O linger not here.

Dim. *Tempo.*

fly,.... . Ere the darkness shall cover the sky;..... Fly a-
homeward now fly, shall cov-er the sky;

way from the shadows that over thee roll, And find in thy Saviour the home of thy soul.

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No. 161. Hear Him Calling.

J. H. MARTIN. DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Are you stay - ing, safe - ly stay - ing, In the ten - der Shepherd's
2. Are you hear - ing, glad - ly hear - ing, How He bids His fold - ed
3. Are you roam-ing, long - er roam- ing, In the cold, dark night of

peace - ful fold? No, I'm stray-ing, sad - ly stray-ing, On the
flock re - joice? No, I'm fear - ing, sad - ly fear - ing, I have
doubt and sin? No, I'm com - ing, quick-ly com - ing, O - pen

CHORUS.

lone - ly mountains, dark and cold.
fol - lowed far the stranger's voice. On your ear His lov - ing tones are
door, make haste to let me in.

fall - ing, For He seeks you, where-so - e'er you roam, Hear Him

call - ing, sweetly call - ing, As He bids His wand'ring sheep come home.

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No. 162. Whisper Peace, Sweet Peace to the Soul.

L. E. E. L. E. EDMONDS, Mt. Pleasant, Texas.

1. Let the lov - ing Saviour soothe thy aching heart to - day, Whisper
2. He can sat - is - fy the longings of your wea - ry soul, Whisper
3. Hear the Sav-iour, when the thief re-pent-ed by His side, Whisper

peace, whisper peace, Your transgressions and shortcomings,
Of your loss-es and your cross-es
sweet peace, sweet peace, Sinners will you let the Bless-ed

He will take a - way, Whisper peace,.... to your soul.
let Him take con-trol,
One—the Cru-ci - fied, sweet peace troubled soul.

REFRAIN.

Whisper peace, whisper peace, He will whisper peace to your troubled soul,
sweet peace, sweet peace, soul,

If on Jesus now your cares you roll, He will whisper peace to your soul.
troubled soul.

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No. 163. Where Could I Go?

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. To my friend and teacher, H. N. L. H. H. HOWARD.

Espressivo.

1. If I had not a God who is lov-ing and kind, Who cares for my want and my woe, A God who will help, whose promise is sure,
2. If I had not a God when my pathway grows dark, When storms of this life 'round me blow; A light in the dark, a ref-uge for me,
3. If I had not a God when the tempter is near, And round me the snares of the foe; To give me fresh strength, still vict'ry to gain,
4. If I had not a God when my heart's lone and sad, Who comfort and help will be - stow; Who knows my weak frame and bears with me still,

REFRAIN.

O where could I, where could I go? Where..... could I Where could I go,

go,..... where..... could I go,..... If I where could I go? Where could I go, O where could I go?

had not a God who is mighty to save, O where could I, where could I go?

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No. 164. Bring Flowers.

For Decoration Day.

A. H. C. A. H. COOK.

1. Go and gath - er beau - ti - ful flow-ers on this love-ly May morn,
2. Come and bring the beau-ti - ful flow-ers for our comrade who sleeps,
3. Go and lay the beau - ti - ful flow-ers out up-on the green sward,

And weave them into garlands rich and rare, For our comrade si-lent - ly
'Neath i - vy and the mos-sy covered stone, We will twine them into a
The lil - ies and the ros-es sweet and gay, While we kneel to whisper a
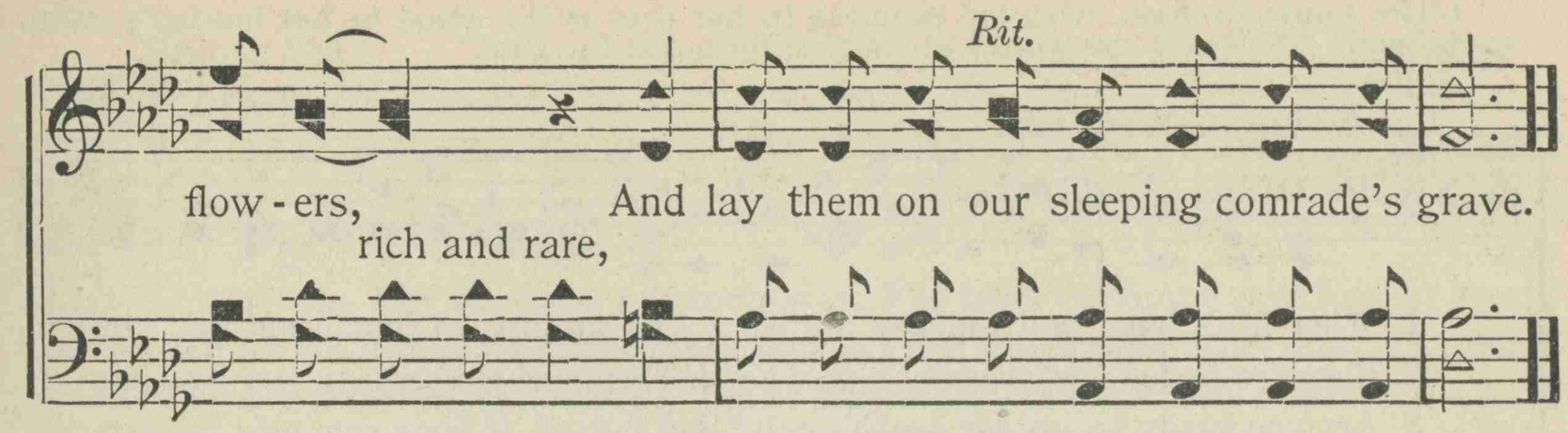
sleeping under yonder low tomb, 'Mongst the lilies and the roses all so fair.
wreathlet where the violet creeps From its lowly bed beside the silent tomb.
pray'r unto our Saviour and Lord, Who will raise our sleeping dust on that great day.

REFRAIN.

Bring flow - ers, beau - ti - ful flow - ers, Bring
rich and rare, for the fair,
flow-ers for the one who was so brave, Bring flowers, beau-ti - ful
rich and rare,
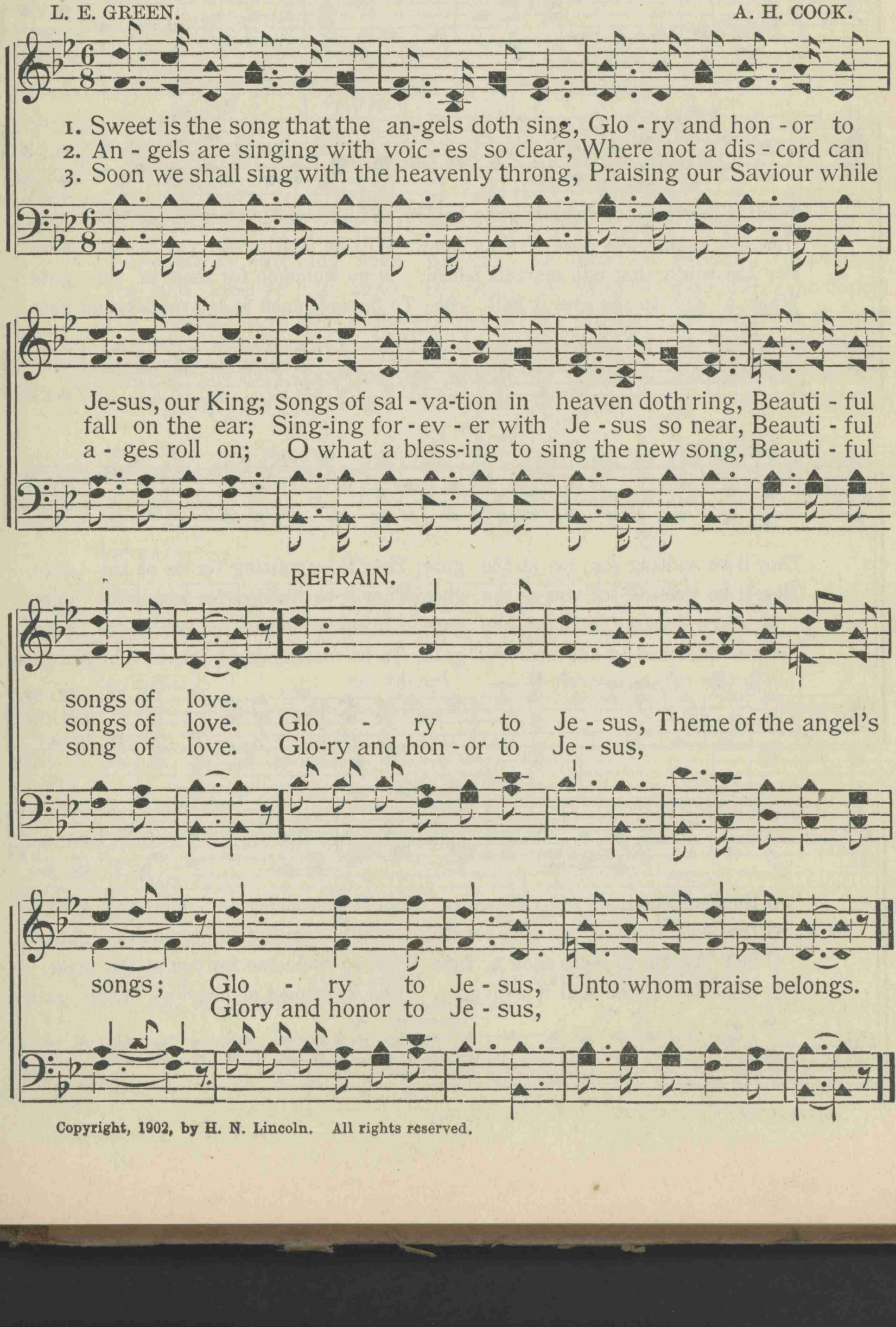
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Bring Flowers.



No. 165. Sweet is the Story.

L. E. GREEN. A. H. COOK.
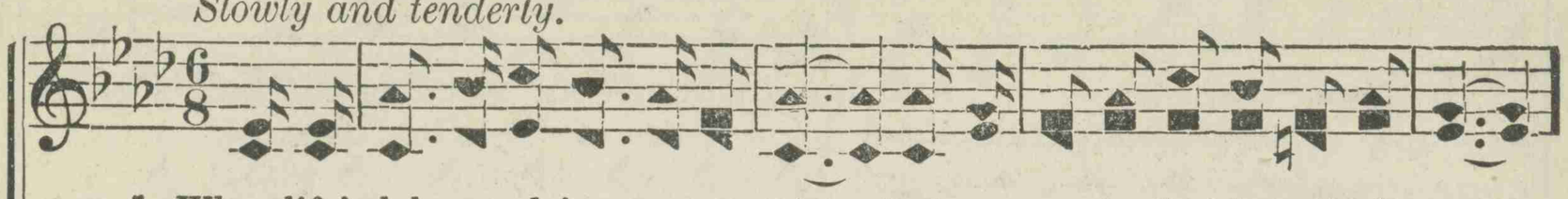


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No. 166. Waiting for Us at the Gate.
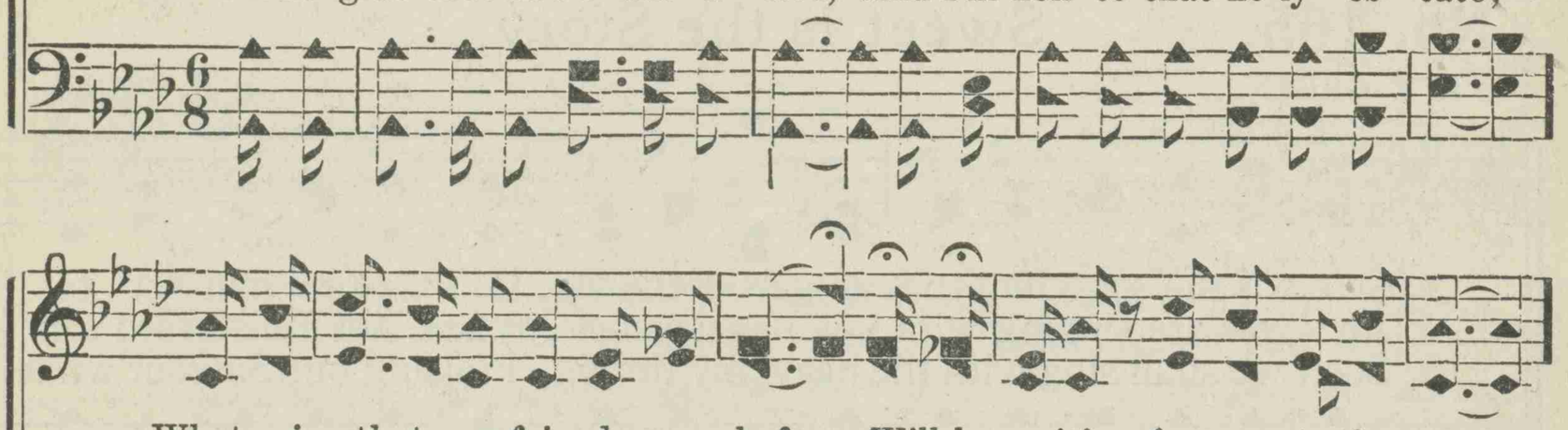
Little Annie Graham, with joy beaming in her eyes as she stood by her mother's coffin, exclaimed: "She said she would be waiting for me at the gate."

A. B. C. A. B. CONDO.
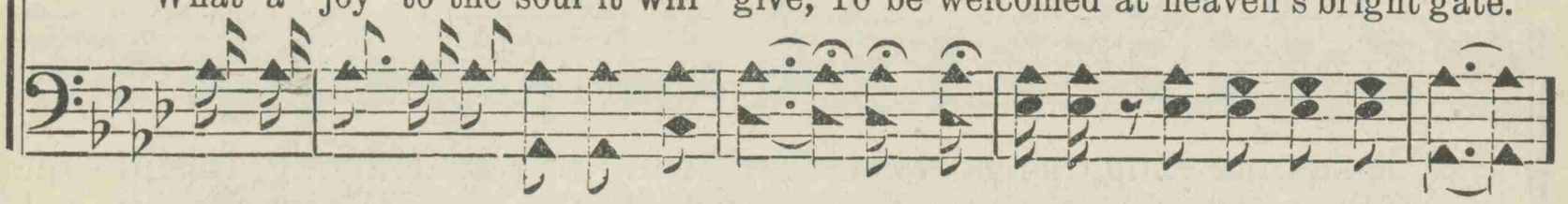
Slowly and tenderly.
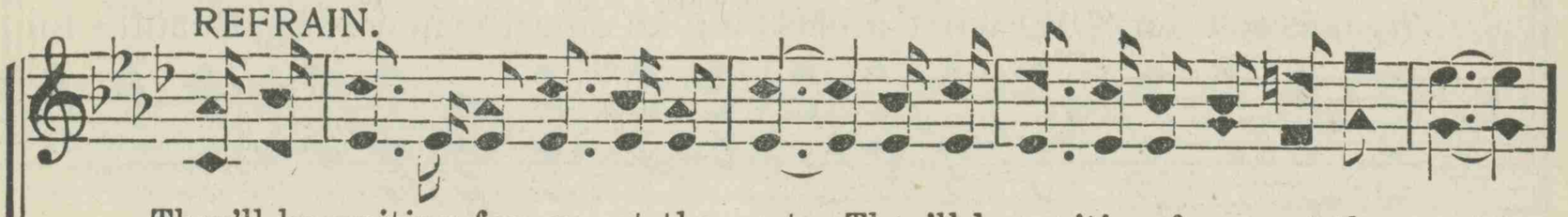


1. When life's labor and journey are o'er, And we pass to that beautiful state;
2. If you're under bereavement's pale hand, Then this message to you I re-late;
3. Are you ready to answer death's call? Sad indeed, if your coming's too late;
4. I'm so glad that in Je-sus I live, And I'm heir to that ho-ly es-tate;



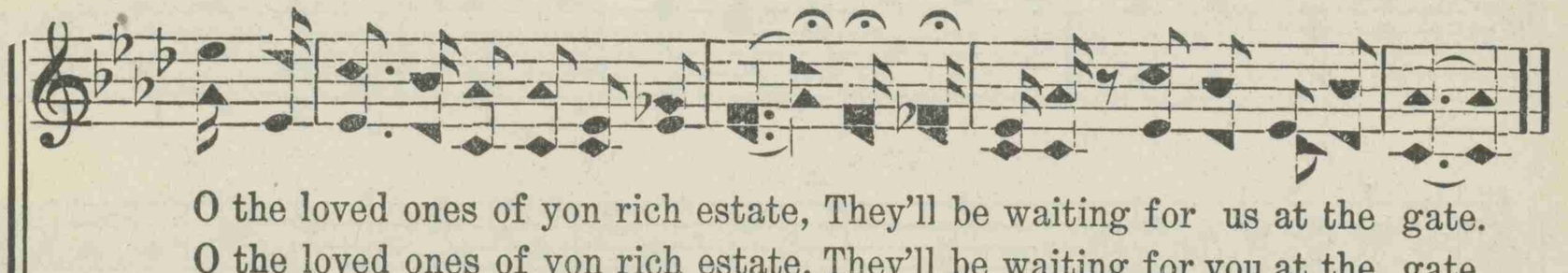
What a joy that our friends gone before, Will be waiting for us at the gate.
How the numberless host of that land, Will be waiting for you at the gate.
For the worst that can mortals befall, Is no welcome for them at the gate.
What a joy to the soul it will give, To be welcomed at heaven's bright gate.
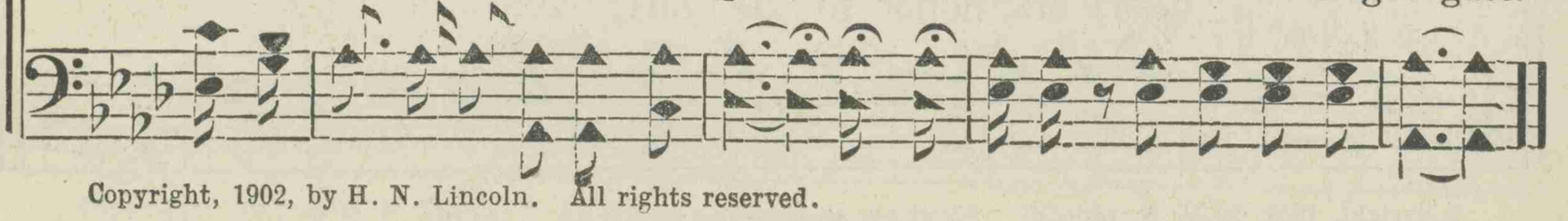


REFRAIN.



They'll be waiting for us at the gate, They'll be waiting for us at the gate,
They'll be waiting for you at the gate, They'll be waiting for you at the gate,
If no welcome for you at the gate, If no welcome for you at the gate,
To be welcomed at heaven's own gate, To be welcomed at heaven's bright gate,



O the loved ones of yon rich estate, They'll be waiting for us at the gate.
O the loved ones of yon rich estate, They'll be waiting for you at the gate.
O how aw-ful to meet such a fate, With no welcome for you at the gate.
O what joy to the soul it will give, To be welcomed at heaven's bright gate.

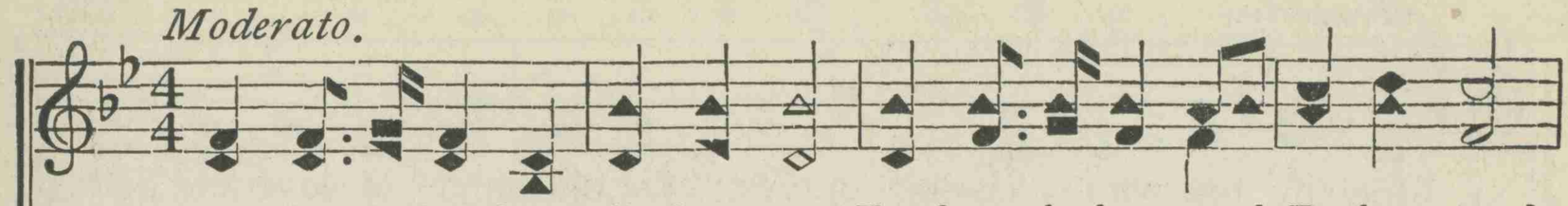


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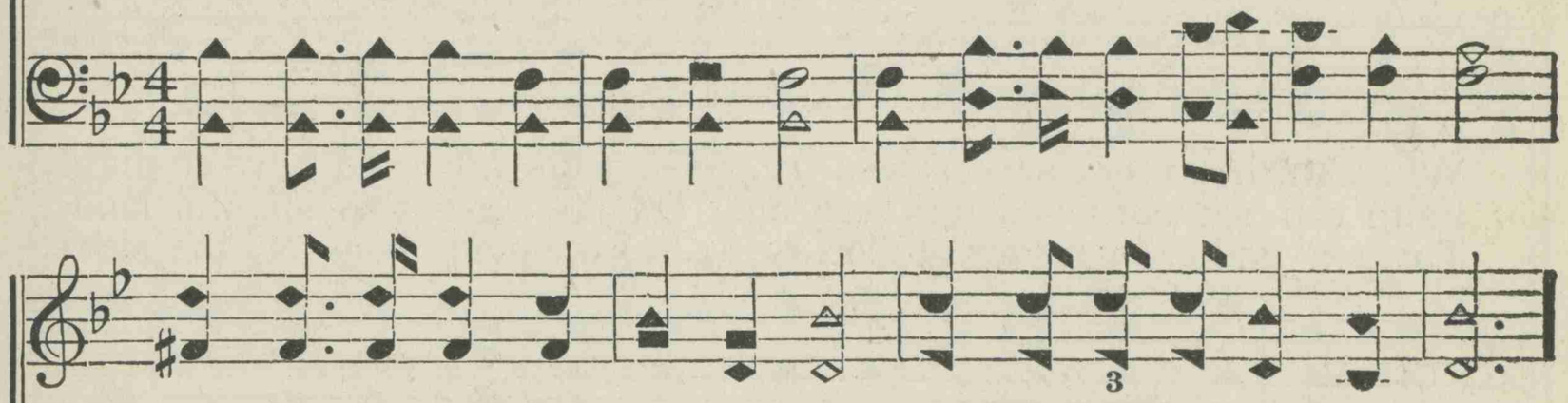
No. 167. The Father's Call.

BIRDIE BELL. H. N. LINCOLN.

Moderato.

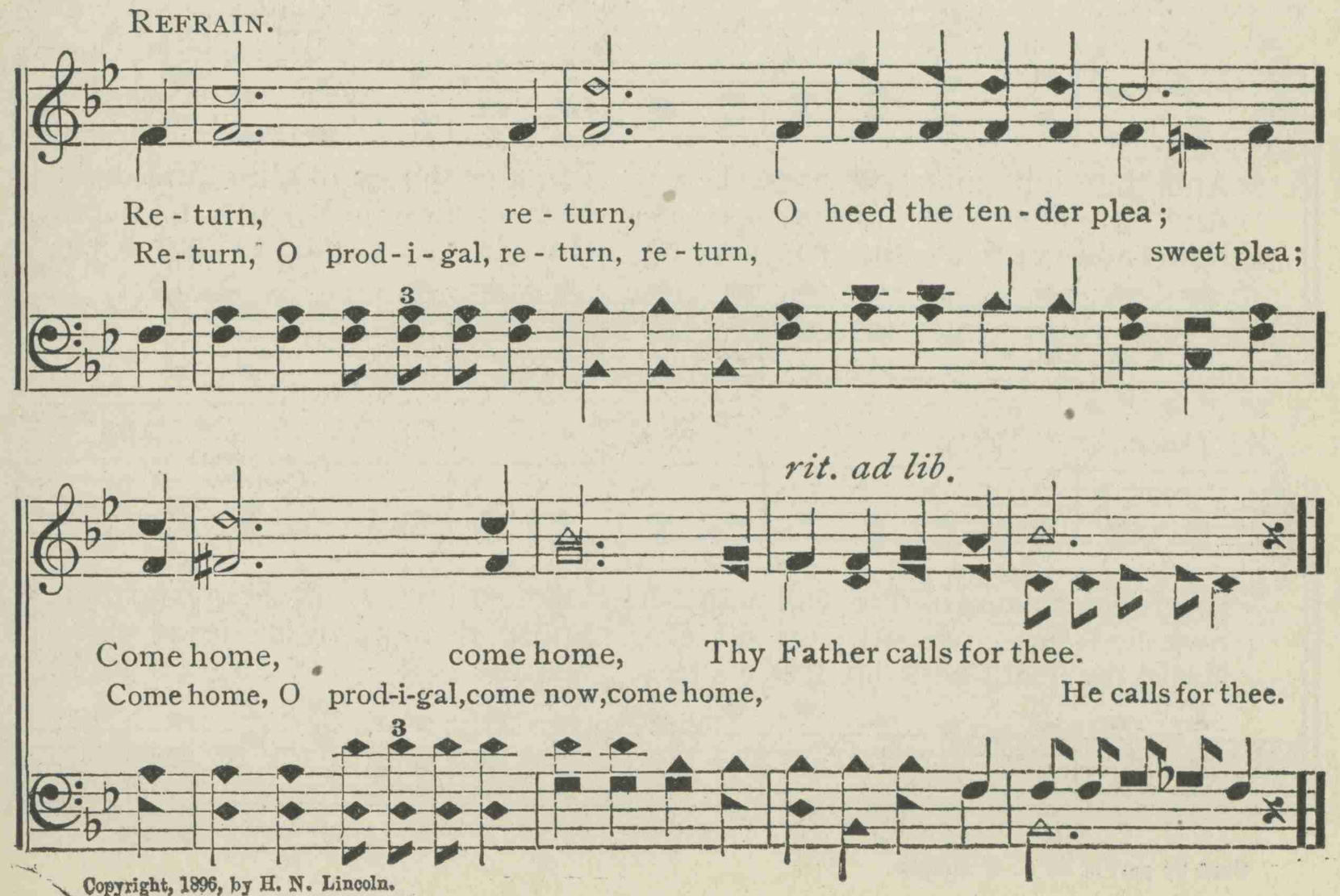


1. Why in thy bondage wilt thou stay, Far from thy home and Fa-ther stray?
2. Think of the years thou hast misspent, Time which the Father kind-ly lent;
3. Why wilt thou longer doubting stand? Haste! for He waits with outstretch'd hand;
4. Turn from the des-ert, drear and wild, God lov-eth still His way-ward child;
5. Won-drous sal-va-tion God hath wrought, Jesus thy sin-ful soul hath bought;
6. Soon will the shades of eve-ning fall, Life's day be past be-yond re-call;



Wel-come is wait-ing thee to-day, O prod-i-gal child, come home!
He will for-give if thou re-pent, O prod-i-gal child, come home!
Wilt thou not heed that sweet com-mand? O prod-i-gal child, come home!
Come, and to-day be rec-on-ciled, O prod-i-gal child, come home!
Long in the dark-ness for thee sought, O prod-i-gal child, come home!
Death's gloomy night will thee ap-pall, O prod-i-gal child, come home!

REFRAIN.



Re-turn, re-turn, O heed the ten-der plea;
Re-turn, O prod-i-gal, re-turn, re-turn, sweet plea;

rit. ad lib.

Come home, come home, Thy Father calls for thee.
Come home, O prod-i-gal, come now, come home, He calls for thee.

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No. 168. By and By.

Dedicated to my two sisters, Mrs. A. L. Coleman, and Mrs. A. G. Clifford.

S. D. S. S. D. Simons.

Tenderly.

1. One by one we're pass-ing o - ver, To the land of love and light,
2. Just be-yond the roll - ing riv - er, Standing on its gold-en strand,
3. Soon we'll leave this world of sor-row, Soon we'll close our tear-dimm'd eyes,

f

Where the heart - is nev - er wea - ry, Where 'tis day and nev - er night,
Faith can see our loved ones beck'ning Us to leave this sin - ful land,
To a - wake in realms of glo - ry, In the man - sions of the skies,

p

Where a tear - drop nev - er glit-ters In the love - light of the eye,
There our moth - ers, fa-thers, brothers, Sis-ters, soft - ly call - ing, come,
O! 'twill be a hap - py meeting, When each soul with raptures ring,

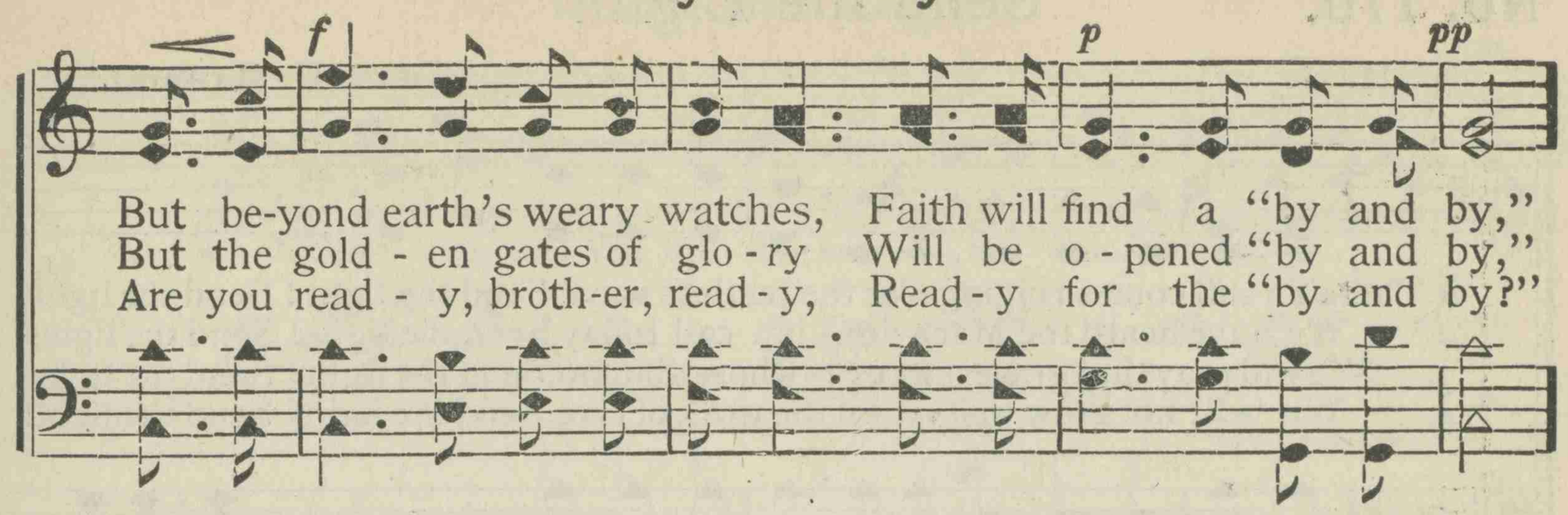
And the sigh and sob are si - lent, On the shores of "by and by,"
And a - bide with us in glo - ry, Nev - er-more on earth to roam,
Heart and voice in cho - rus sing-ing Hal - le - lu - jah to our King,

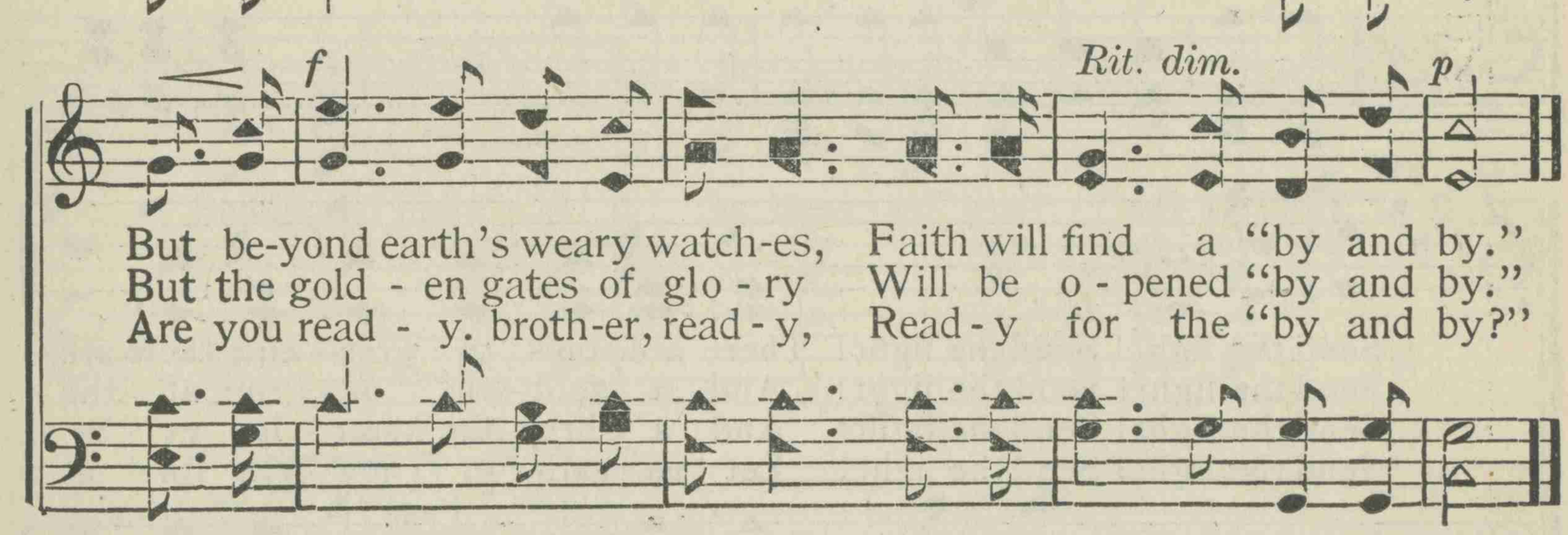
Dolce. *p*

Brightest dreams of life will van-ish, Fond-est hopes will droop and die,
Sweetest ties are oft - en sev-ered. And life's morning made a sigh,
Hark! the death oars dip the wa-ters, See the sa - ble an - gel nigh!

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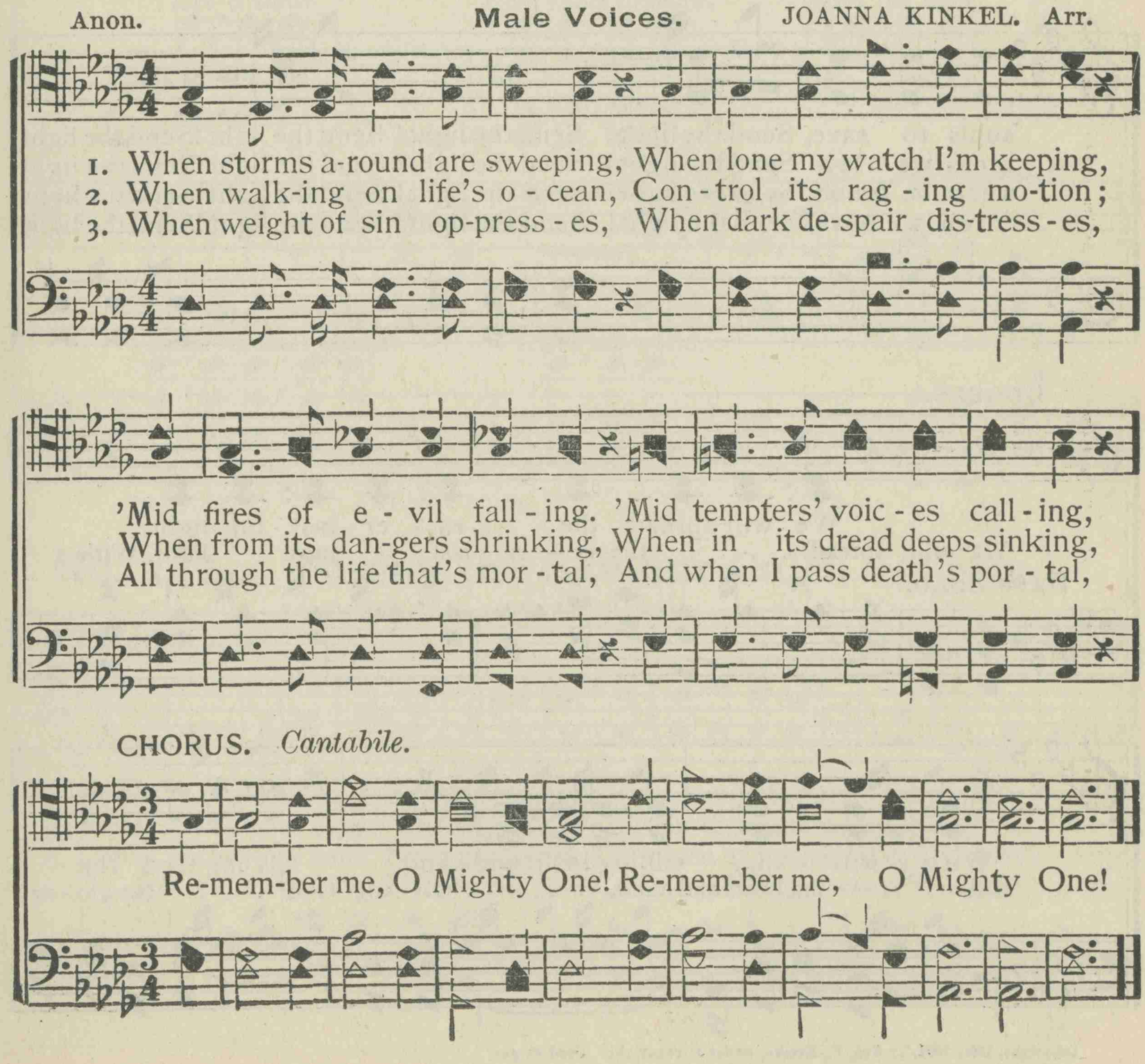
By and By.





No. 169. Remember Me, O Mighty One!

Anon. Male Voices. JOANNA KINKEL. Arr.



No. 170. Send the Light.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, Send the light! Send the light!
2. We have heard the Mace-don - ian call today, Send the light! Send the light!
3. We will pray that grace may ev'rywhere abound, Send the light! Send the light!
4. We will not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light! Send the light!

Send the light! Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save, Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light! And a gold - en of - f'ring at the cross we lay, Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found, Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove, Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

CHORUS.

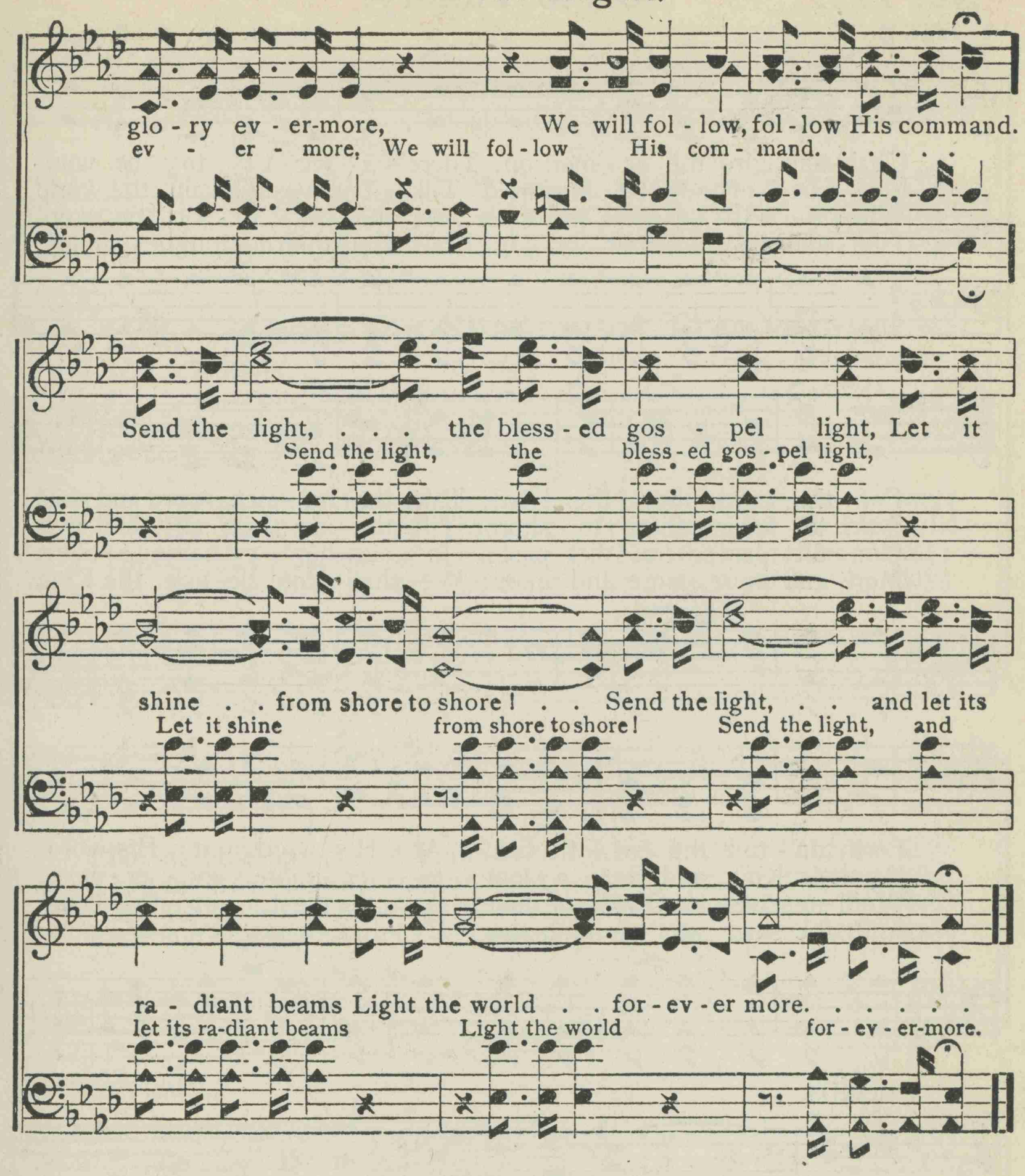
We will spread the ev - er - last - ing light,
We will spread . . . . the ev - er - last - ing light, With a

BASS SOLO.

With a will - ing, willing heart and hand, Giv-ing God the
will - - ing heart and hand, ... Giv - ing God . . . the glo - ry

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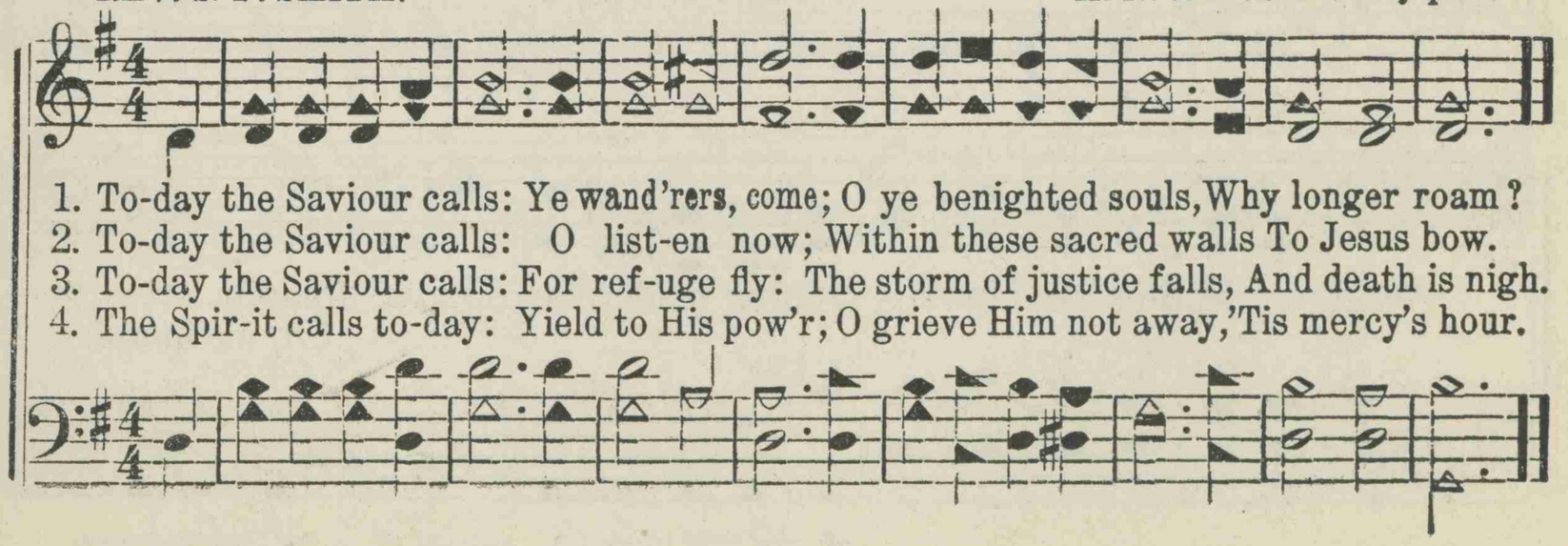
Send the Light.



No. 171. To-day the Saviour Calls. (Yoma.)

To-day, if ye will hear his voice.—Ps. 95 : 7.

REV. S. F. SMITH. H. N. LINCOLN. By per.

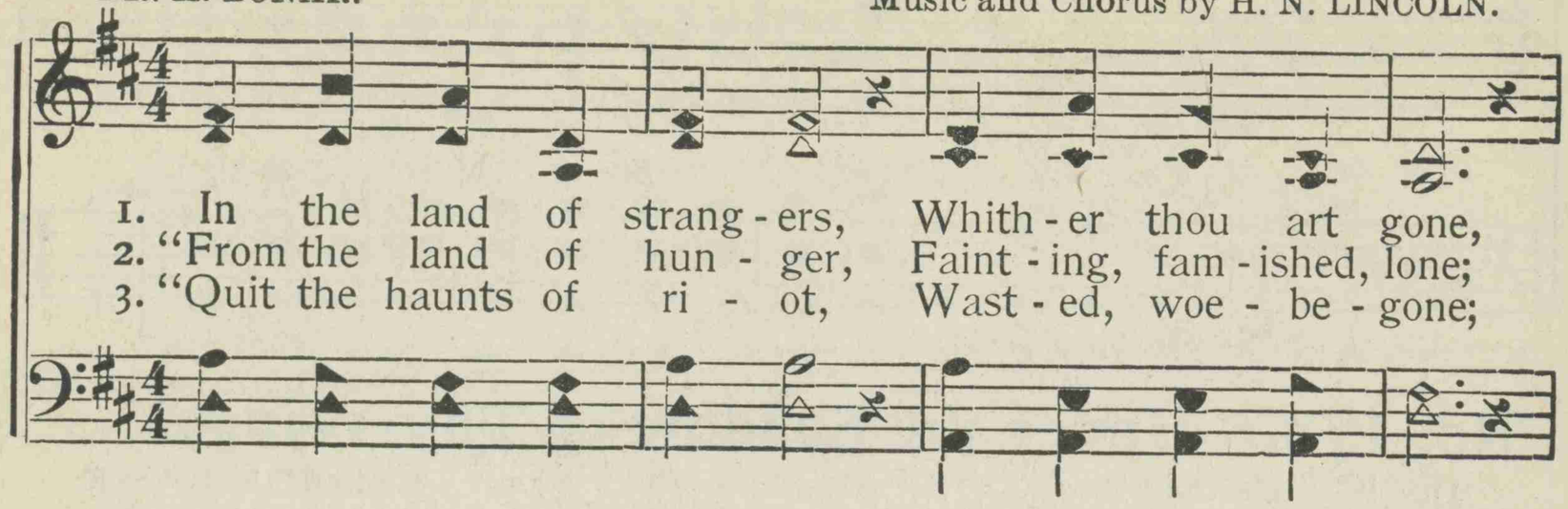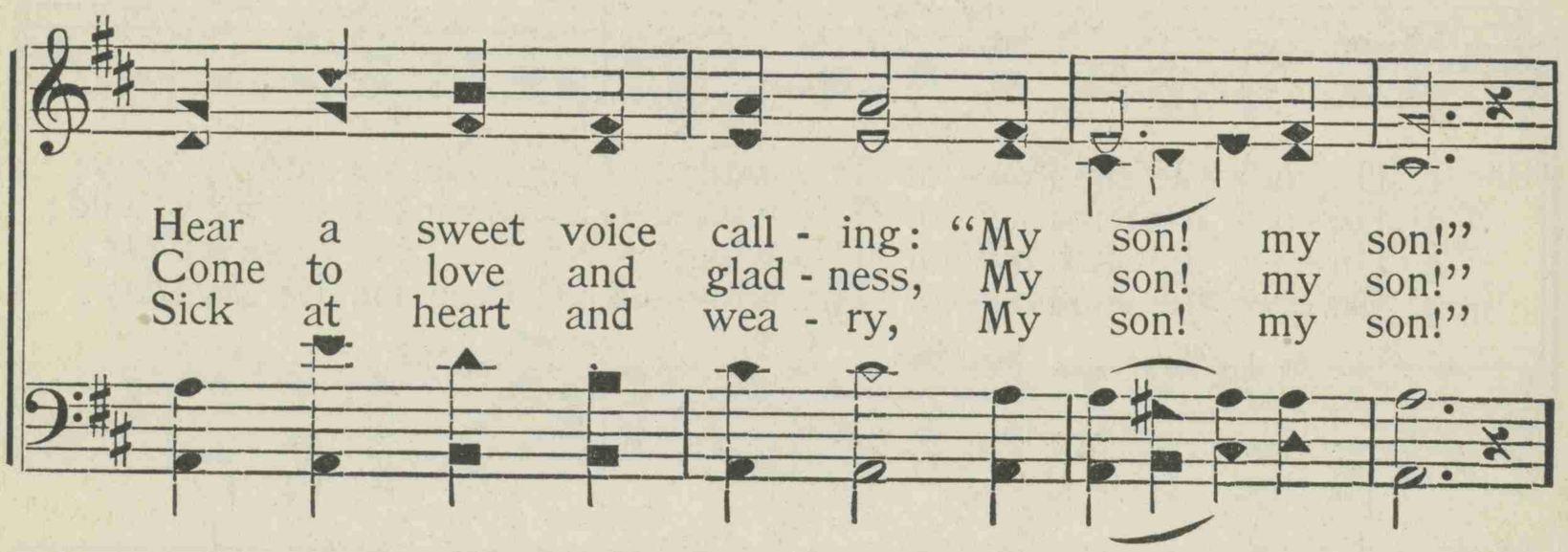


1. To-day the Saviour calls: Ye wand'rers, come; O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls: O list-en now; Within these sacred walls To Jesus bow.
3. To-day the Saviour calls: For ref-uge fly: The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh.
4. The Spir-it calls to-day: Yield to His pow'r; O grieve Him not away, 'Tis mercy's hour.

No. 174. The Prodigal Son.

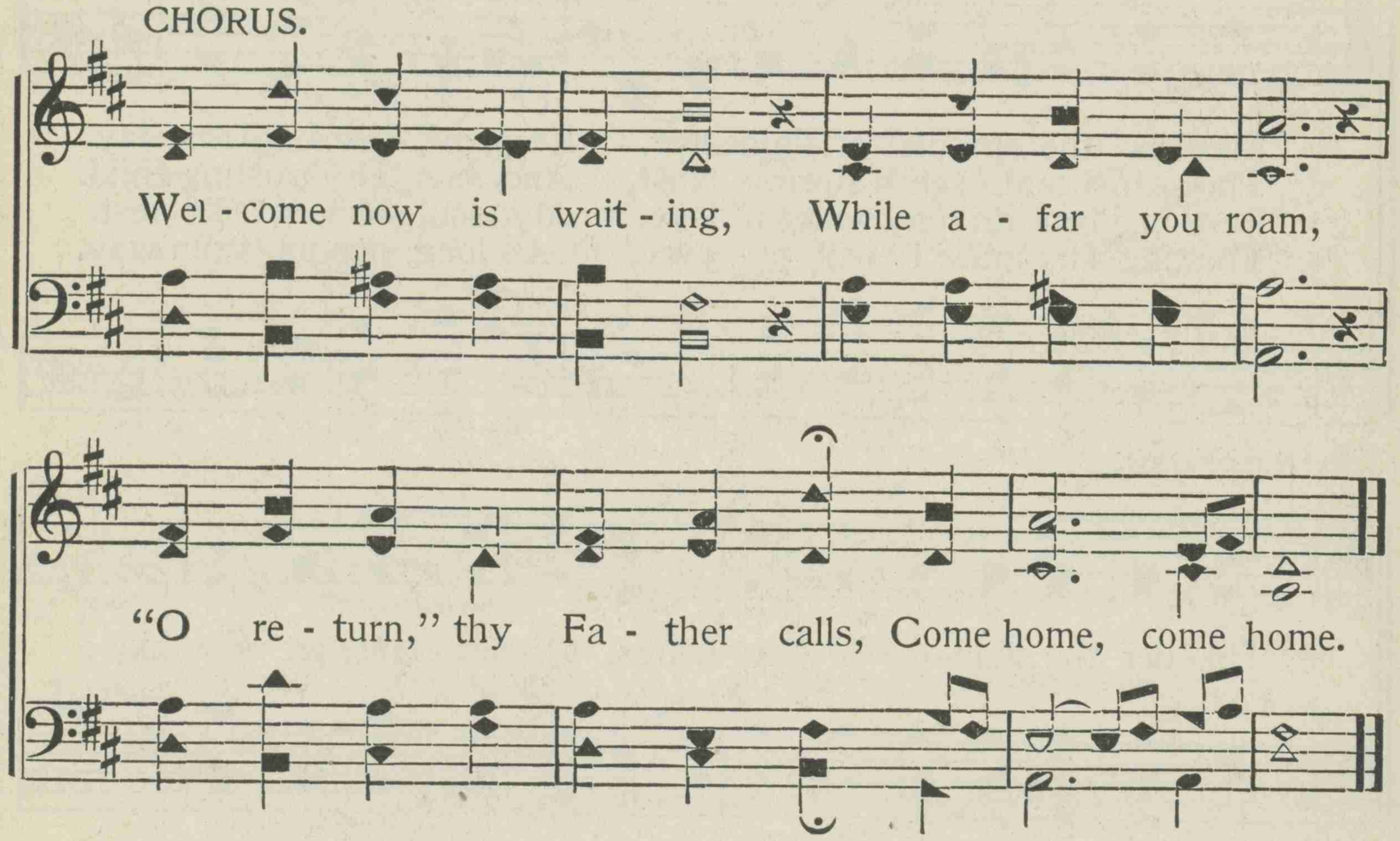
"This my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found."—LUKE 15: 24.

DR. H. BONAR. Music and Chorus by H. N. LINCOLN.





CHORUS.



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

5 "Far off thou hast wandered;
Wilt thou further roam?
Come, and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!"

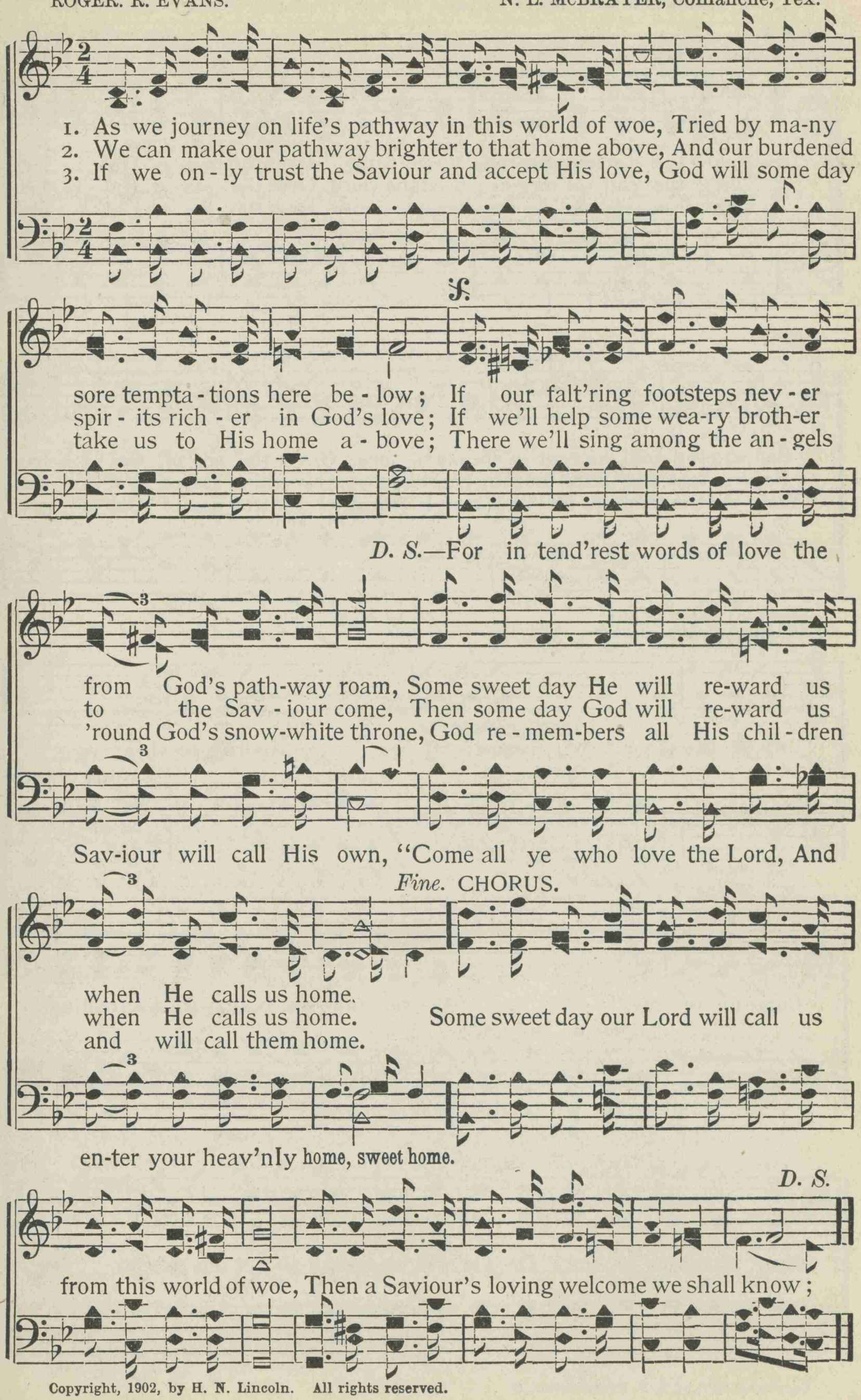
6 "See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!"

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

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No. 175. When He Calls Us Home.

ROGER. R. EVANS. N. L. McBRAYER, Comanche, Tex.



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No. 176. Over the Sea.

"And he saith unto them, Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."—Matt. 5 : 19.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS, by per.

Not too fast.

1. Hear the Saviour say-ing, "Come to me," Over the sea of Gal - i - lee;
2. 'Tis the call of mer-cy; heed the voice, Over the sea of Gal - i - lee;
3. Turn from sin to Je- sus, trust his word, Over the sea of Gal - i - lee;

Sad, err-ing soul, he gent-ly speaks to thee, O- ver the sea of Gal - i - lee.
Pen - i - tent one, Christ bids thy heart rejoice, O- ver the sea of Gal - i - lee.
Yield to the tones so oft - en sweet-ly heard, O- ver the sea of Gal - i - lee.

CHORUS.

O- ver the sea, beau-ti- ful sea, Calling to thee,
O - ver the sea, beautiful sea, Calling to thee,
"Come un- to me," O - ver the sea, beauti- ful sea; calling to
"Come un - to me,"
thee, "Come un- to me," O - ver the sea, beau-ti - ful sea, of Gal - i - lee.

Copyright, 1897, by A. F. Myers, Toledo, O.

No. 177. Christmas Night Serenade.

J. E. T. J. EDMOND THOMAS.

1. Star of the eve,.....with twinkel-ing light,..... Now
2. Queen of the night,..... thou sil-ver-y moon,..... Now
3. Star of the morn,.....most wondrous of all,..... Which

1. Star of the eve,
2. Queen of the night,
3. Star of the morn,

with twinkeling light,
thou sil-ver-y moon,
most wondrous of all.

hail-ing with pride..... the scenes of the night;.....From
peering thro' clouds..... from heaven's bright dome,..... O
guided the wise..... with light to the stall,.....Where

Now hail-ing with pride
Now peering thro' clouds
Which guided the wise

the scenes of the night,
from heaven's bright dome,
with light to the stall,

rap-tur-ous joy,..... O nev-er re-frain..... But
sing us a song..... of lov'd ones that wait,..... With
an-gels from heav'n.....this message did bring, ... "To

From rap-tur-ous joy,
O sing us a song,
Where an-gels from heav'n

O nev-er re-frain,
of lov'd ones that wait,
this message did bring,

sing to us now..... of Je-sus once slain.....
beckon-ing hands,..... at heaven's bright gate.....
earth now is born..... a Saviour and King." .....

But sing to us now
With beck-on-ing hands
"To earth now is born

of Je-sus once slain.
at heaven's bright gate.
a Sav-iour and King."

Used by per. of J. E. Thomas, owner.

No. 178. It Must Be Told.

ALMEDA E. WIGHT. ESTHER 4:14. ROBT. C. MARQUIS, by per.

1. 'Tis a sweet and ten-der sto - ry, How the Fa-ther from a - bove
2. 'Tis the ver - y same old sto - ry That has warmed the cold world's heart,
3. Say you not that un - a - vail-ing Seem the words you try to speak,
4. Now the vic - to - ry our Sav-ior, O - ver sin hath sure-ly won,

Look'd down on His err - ing chil-dren With the pitying eyes of love;
Thro' the centuries that have vanished, But its charm can ne'er depart;
Trust the Ho - ly Spir-it's unc-tion; It shall strengthen what is weak.
And our hearts, thro' grace triumphant, Dai - ly cry, "Thy will be done."

How He sent His well be - lov - ed For - giv-ness to un - fold;
There are souls who have not heard it, Some hearts so strangely cold,
Has - ten forth to do His bid-ding; The truth shall make you bold;
If our Lord within is reign-ing, His presence makes us bold;
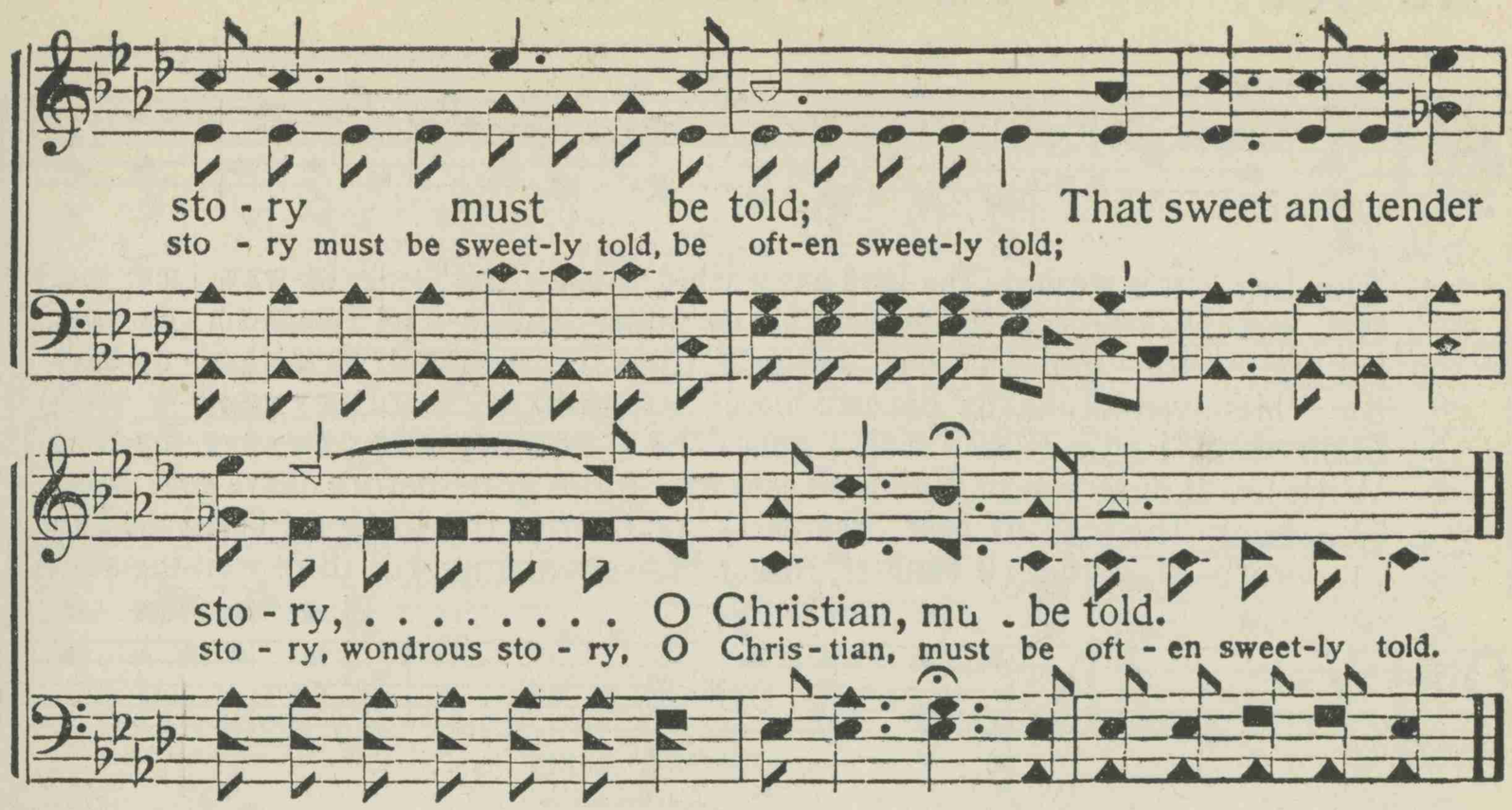
That sweet and ten - der sto - ry, O Christian, must be told.
To these, O fal-t'ring Christian, The sto-ry must be told.
Tho' few shall heed your sto - ry, That sto-ry must be told.
Each one is strongly feel - ing, This sto-ry must be told.

CHORUS.

It must be told, It must be told, The
It must be told, It must be told, It must be told, It must be told, The

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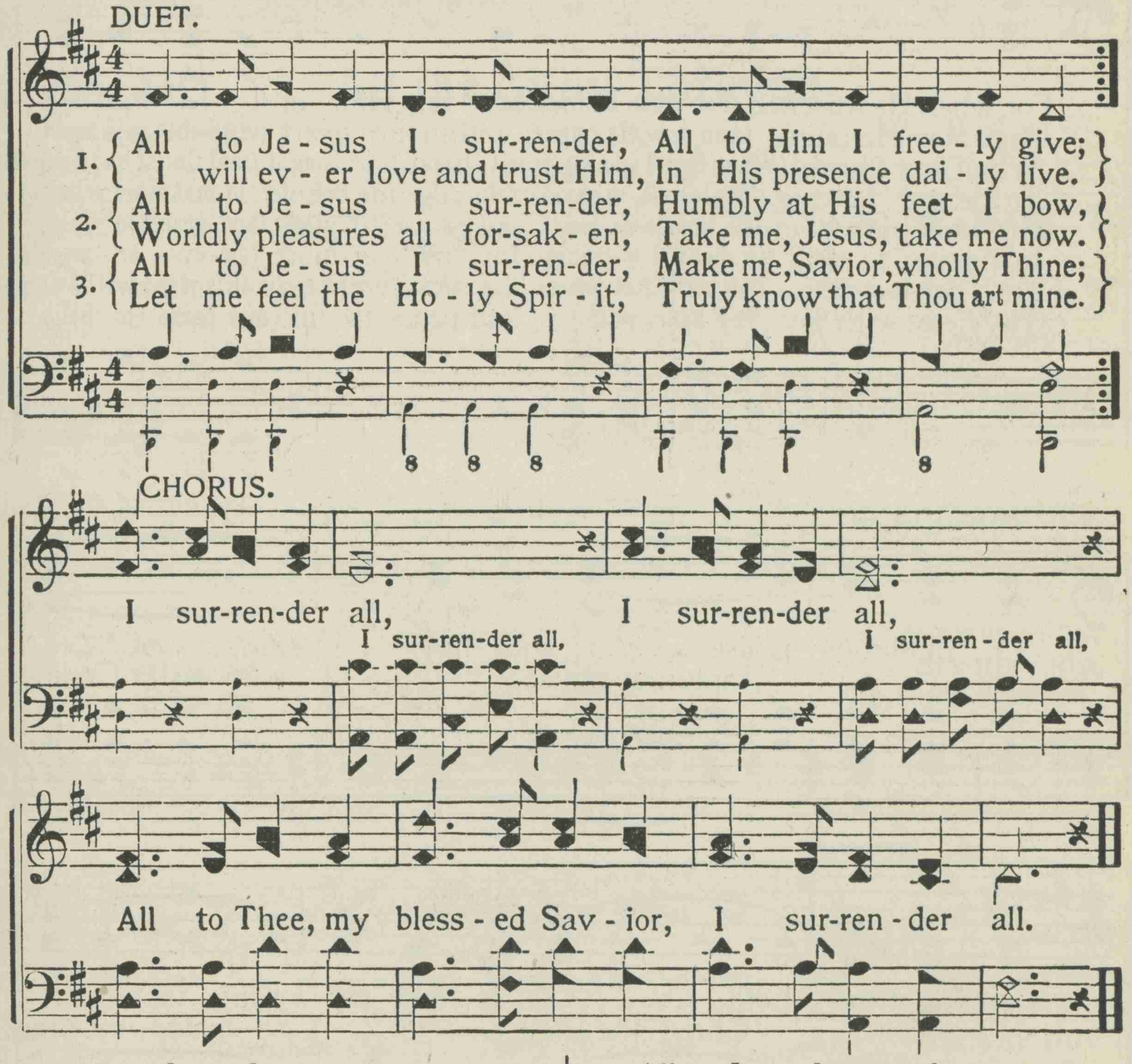
It Must Be Told.



No. 179. I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.
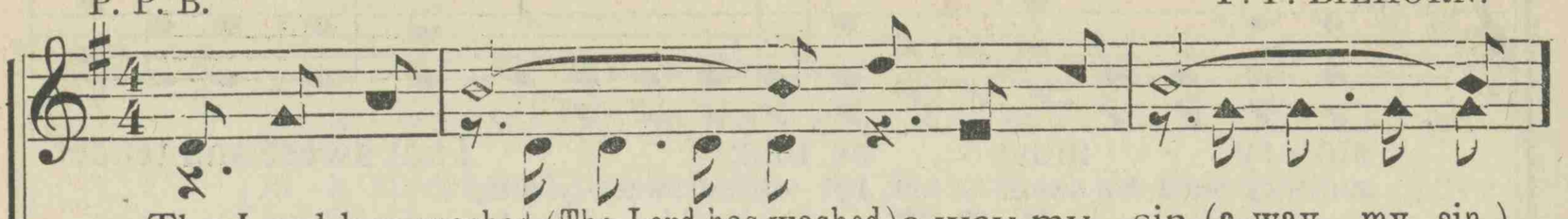


4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee,
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

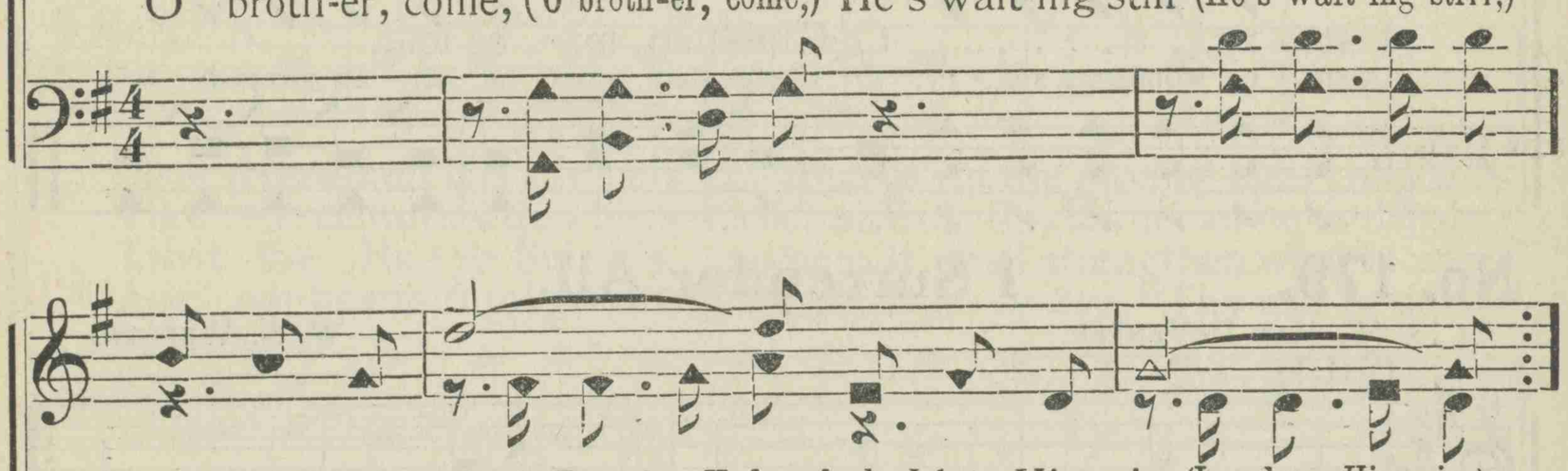
COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WEEDEN & VAN DEVENTER. USED BY PER.

No. 180. What Christ Has Done for Me.

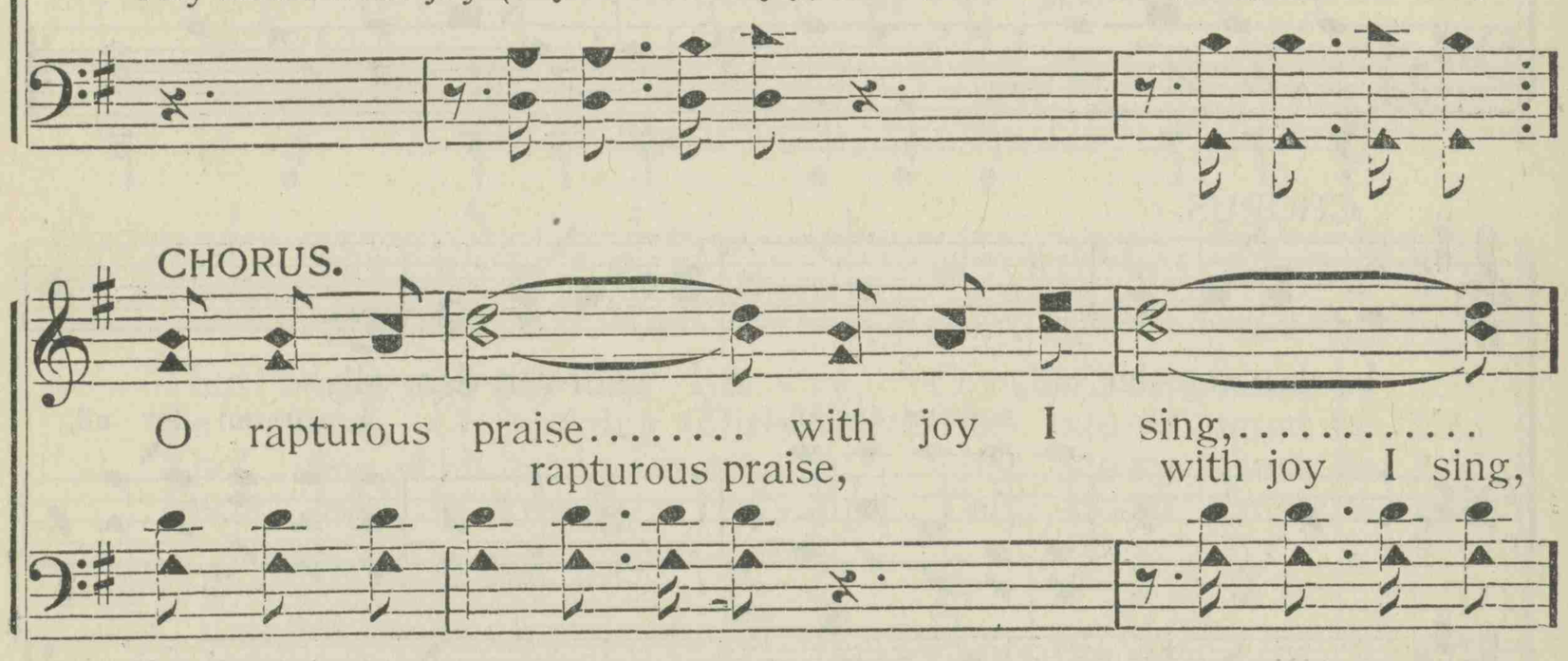
P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.



1. The Lord has washed (The Lord has washed) a-way my sin (a-way my sin,)
   His precious blood (His precious blood) made sin de-part (made sin de-part,)
2. I'll ne'er for-get (I'll ne'er for-get) the hap-py tho't (the hap-py tho't,)
   By His own blood (By His own blood) my guilt-y soul (my guilt-y soul,)
3. Soon shall I stand (Soon shall I stand) be-fore my King (be-fore my King,)
   With lov'd ones who (With lov'd ones who) have gone before (have gone before,)
4. O hear the call (O hear the call) of Christ the King (of Christ the King,)
   O broth-er, come, (O broth-er, come,) He's wait-ing still (He's wait-ing still,)



For when He knocked (For when He knocked) I let Him in (I let Him in,)
And now He reigns (And now He reigns) within my heart (with-in my heart.)
When first I heard (When first I heard) that Christ had bought (that Christ had bought,)
To cleanse, to save. (To cleanse, to save) to make me whole (to make me whole.)
His wondrous love (His wondrous love) and grace to sing (and grace to sing,)
In heav'n to sing (In heav'n to sing) for ev-er-more (for ev-er-more.)
For per-fect peace (for per-fect peace) His word will bring (His word will bring,)
Thy heart with joy (Thy heart with joy) and peace to fill (and peace to fill.)



From "Crowning Glory, No. 1." By per.

What Christ Has Done for Me.

I'll en - ter soon..... the o - pen door,.....
en - ter soon o - pen door,

Rit.

And there I'll sing..... for ev - er - more.....
there I'll sing ev - er-more.

No. 181. All the Way Through.

F. S. SHEPARD. N. L. McBRAYER.

1. Je - sus will guide us All the way thro'; Keep close be-
2. Christ will sus-tain us All the way thro'; Keep and re-
3. Christ will en-light - en All the way thro'; Dark plac - es

side us All the way thro'; Nev - er - more leav-ing,
strain us All the way thro'; Grace ev - er giv - ing,
light - en All the way thro'; As we come near - er,

Ev - er re-ceiv-ing, Blessing re-liev-ing, All the way thro'.
For dai-ly liv-ing, To those believ-ing, All the way thro'.
Truth will be clearer, Heav-en be near-er, All the way thro'.

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No. 182. Sing the Blessed Gospel.

To all singing teachers and singing evangelists.

H. N. L. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Sing the bless-ed gos-pel, sing in ev-'ry land; Sing the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Sing of thy Re-deem-er, laud His ho-ly name; He in wondrous mer-cy,
3. Sing of free sal-va-tion that He brought to man; Let the dy-ing heathen

sing, ye ransomed band; Sing it to the lost ones all the world a-round,
to re-deem us, came. Sing it to the na-tions all a-round the earth,
know the wondrous plan. Bid them join the cho-rus—all the wide world, sing,

Sing the sto-ry of the cross wher-ev-er man is found.
Sing a-loud the tones of joy a-bout His won-drous birth.
Praise His ev-er-last-ing name, our match-less heav'n-ly King.
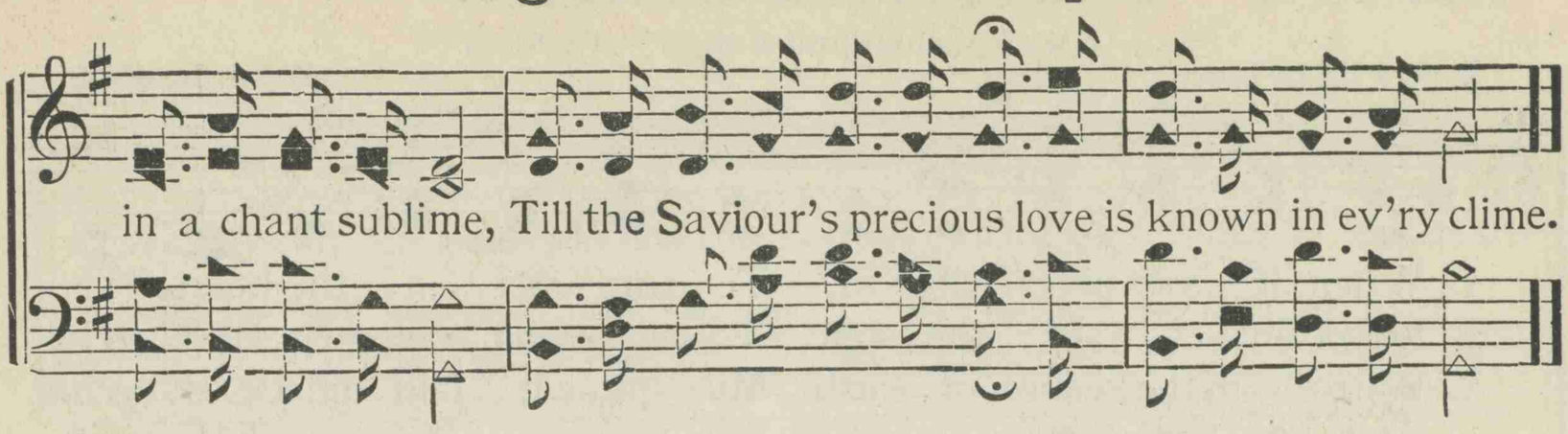
REFRAIN.

Sing the bless-ed gos-pel, swell the joy-ful sound, Till the heath-en

lands of earth with glad-ness shall re-sound. Spread the glo-rious good news

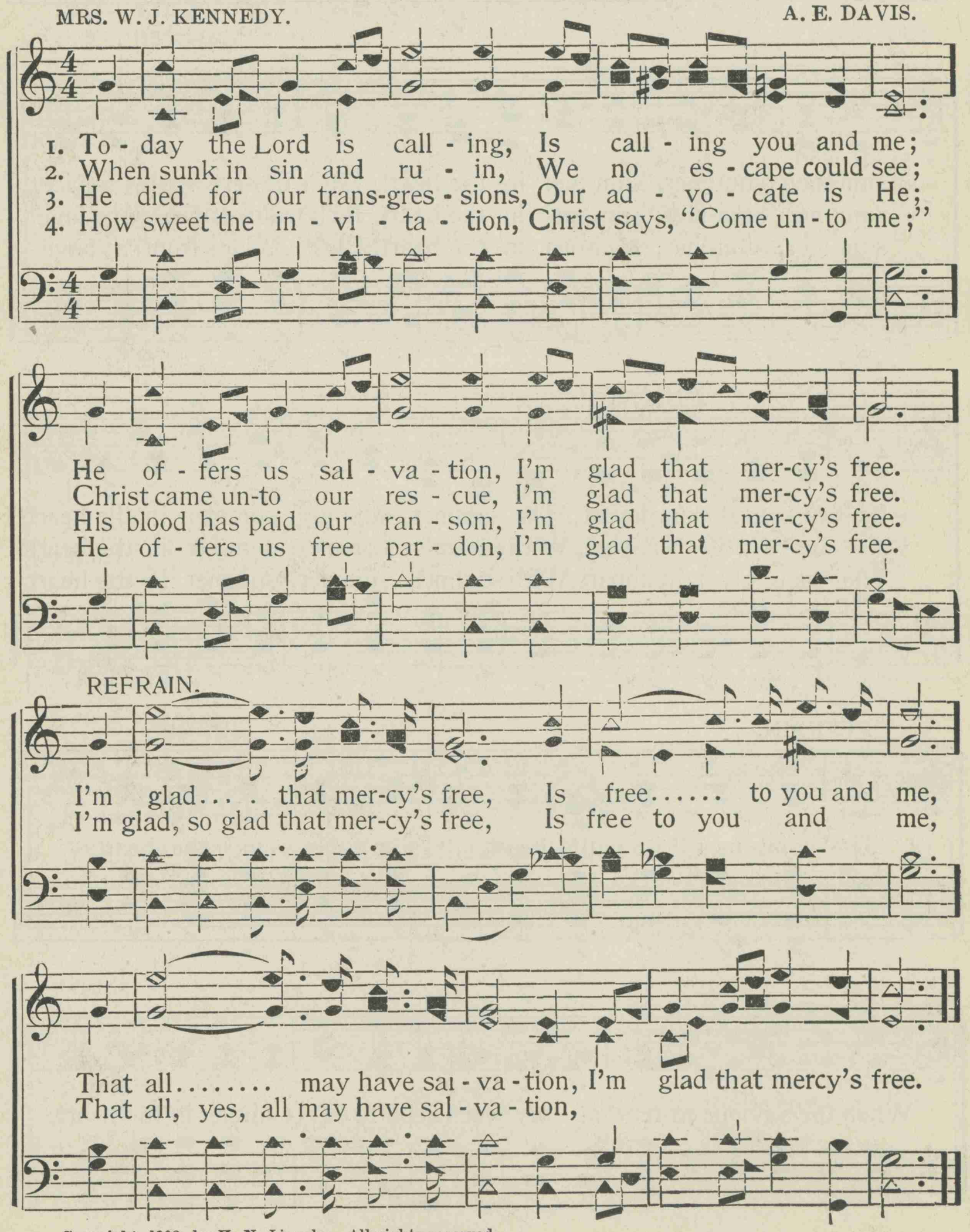
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Sing the Blessed Gospel.



No. 183. I'm Glad That Mercy's Free.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. A. E. DAVIS.



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No. 184. Summer in the Heart.

"My lips shall praise thee."—Ps. 63 : 3.

D. B. PURINTON. W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je - sus lives with - in, 'Tis sum - mer in the heart; 'Tis
2. Sweet flow-ers of the soul To life and beau - ty start; With
3. When from the scenes of earth My spir - it fain must part, With

sum-mer, sum-mer, sum-mer in the heart. Life's des-ert wastes rejoice,
sum-mer, sum-mer, sum-mer in the heart. Rich fruits of peace and love
sum-mer, sum-mer, sum-mer in the heart. Blest vis-ions from a - bove

Its win - ter glooms depart, 'Tis summer, summer, summer in the heart.
A ho - ly joy im-part, With summer, summer, summer in the heart.
Their heav'nly light impart, With summer, summer, summer in the heart.
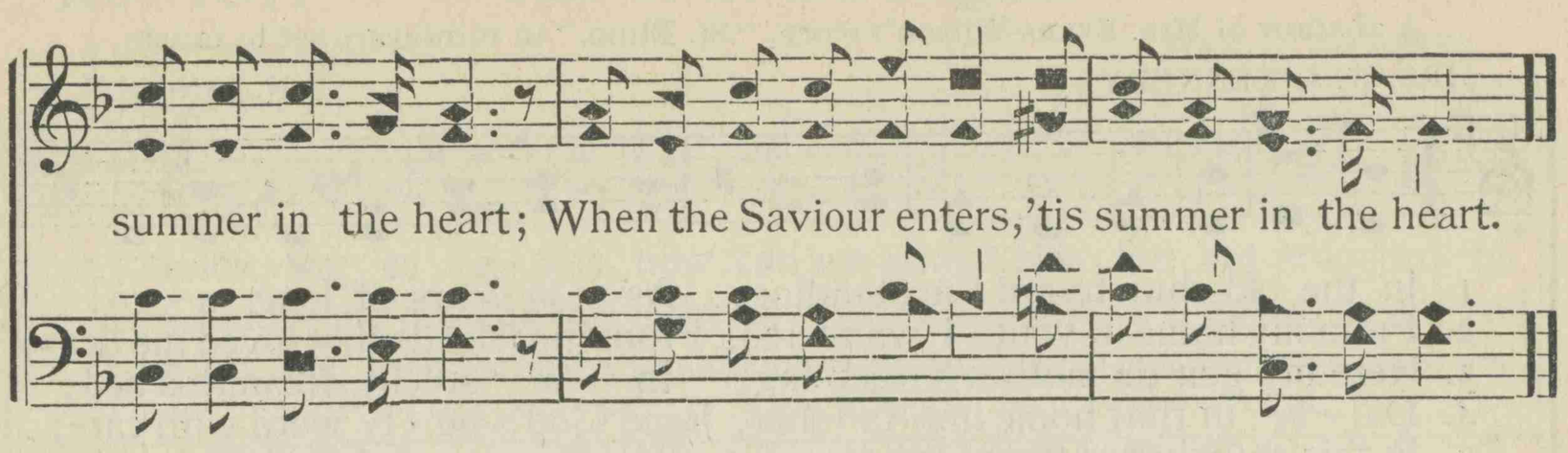
REFRAIN.

'Tis sum - mer in the heart, sum - mer in the heart;

When the Saviour en-ters all my woes depart; 'Tis summer in the heart,
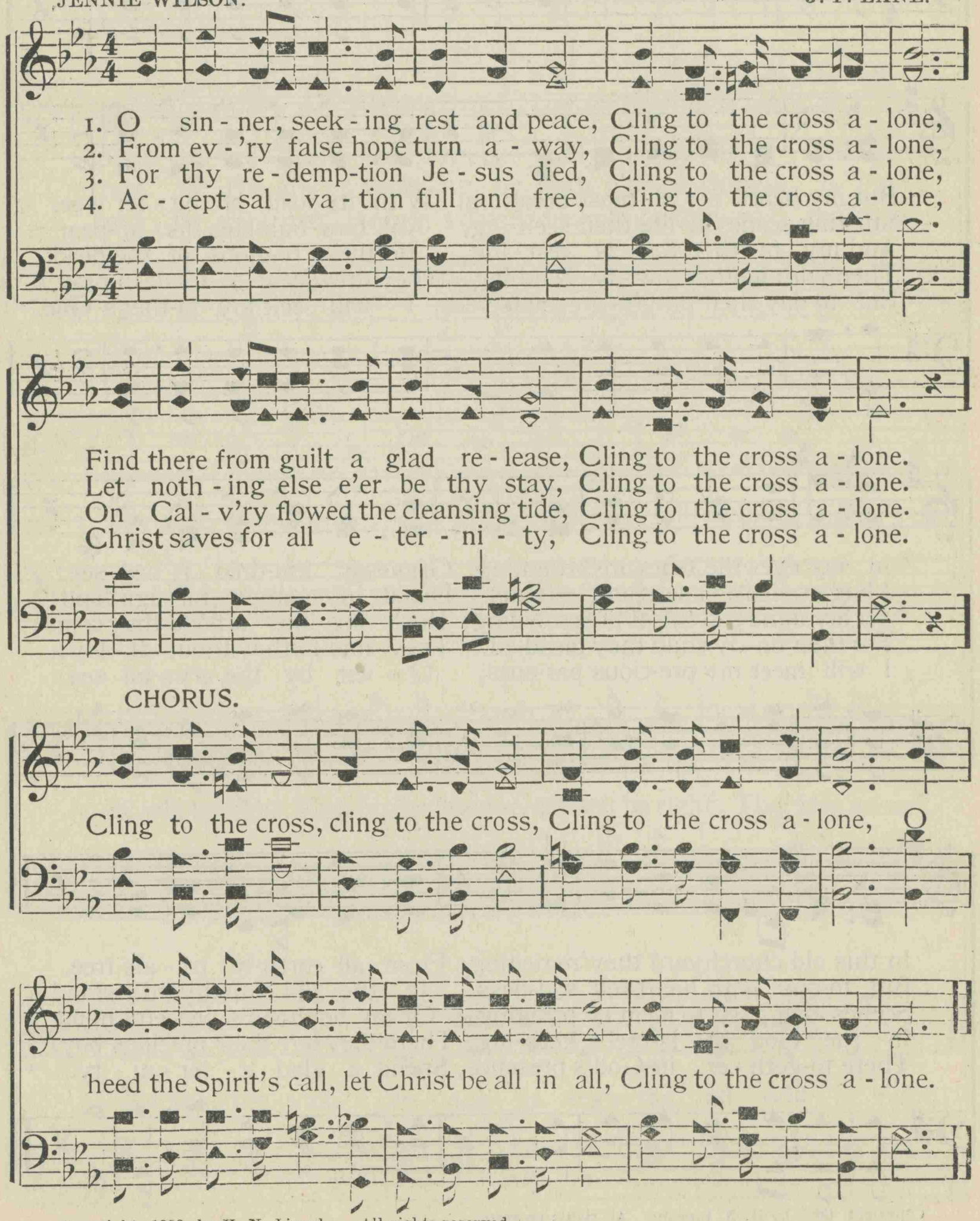
Copyright, 1900, by W. H. Doane.

Summer in the Heart.



No. 185. Cling to the Cross Alone.

JENNIE WILSON. J. P. LANE.
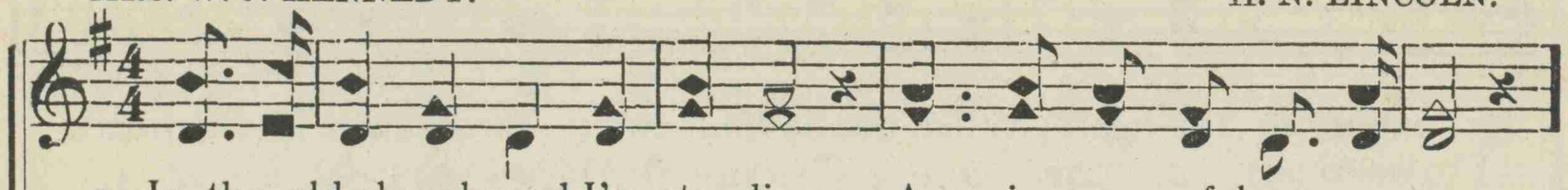


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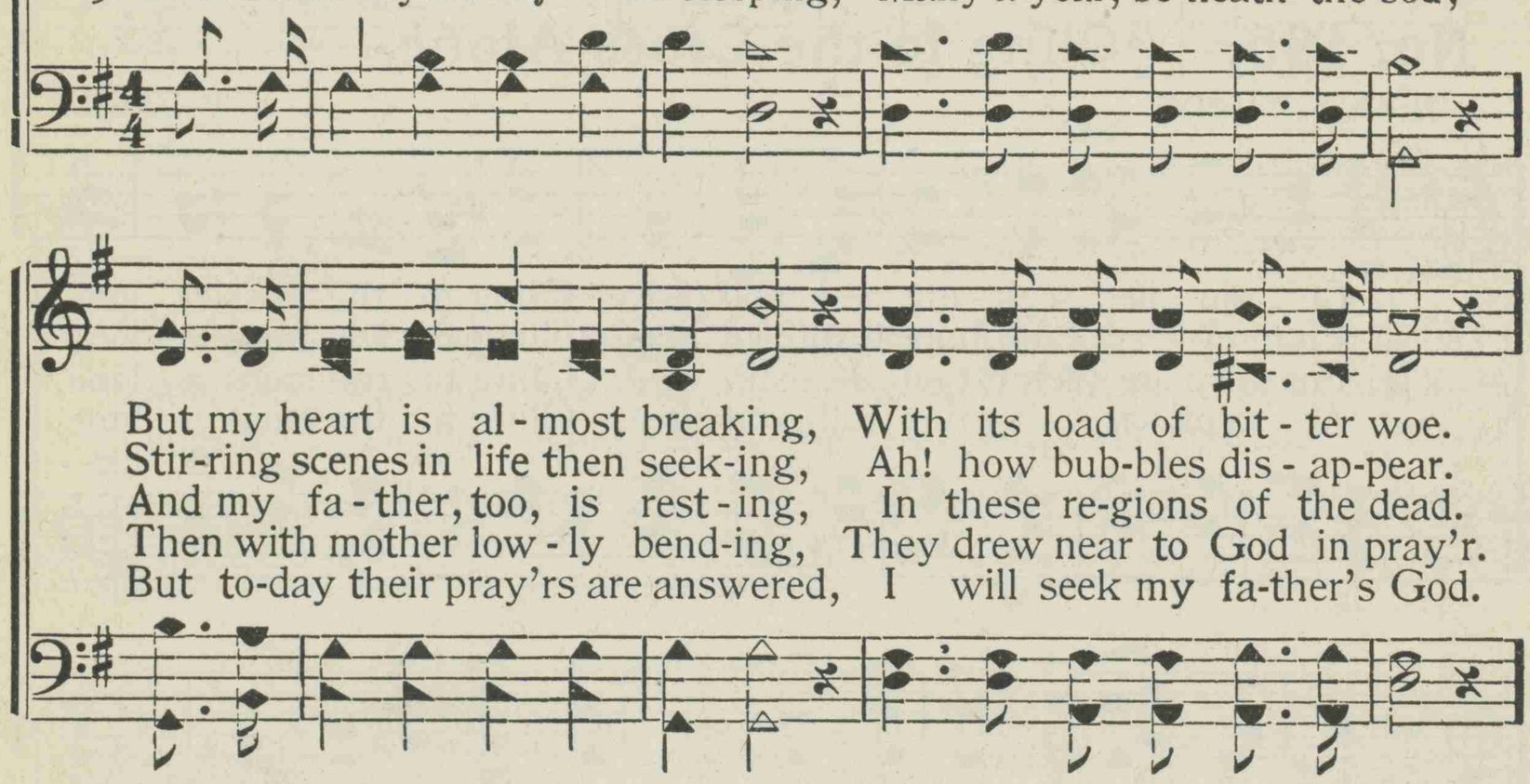
No. 186. The Churchyard Conversion.

A shadow of Mrs. Evans-Wilson's story, "St. Elmo," in miniature set to music.

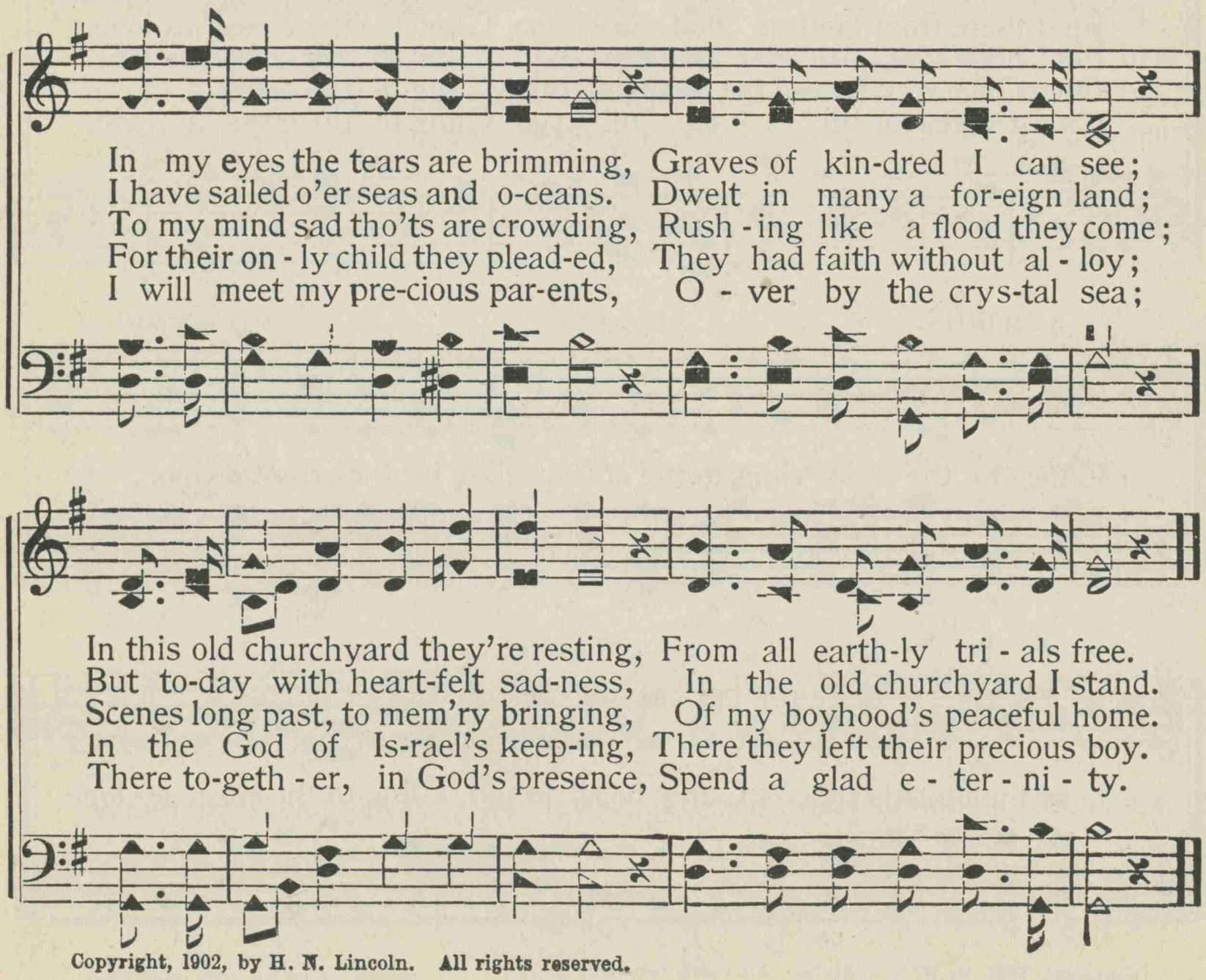
MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. H. N. LINCOLN.



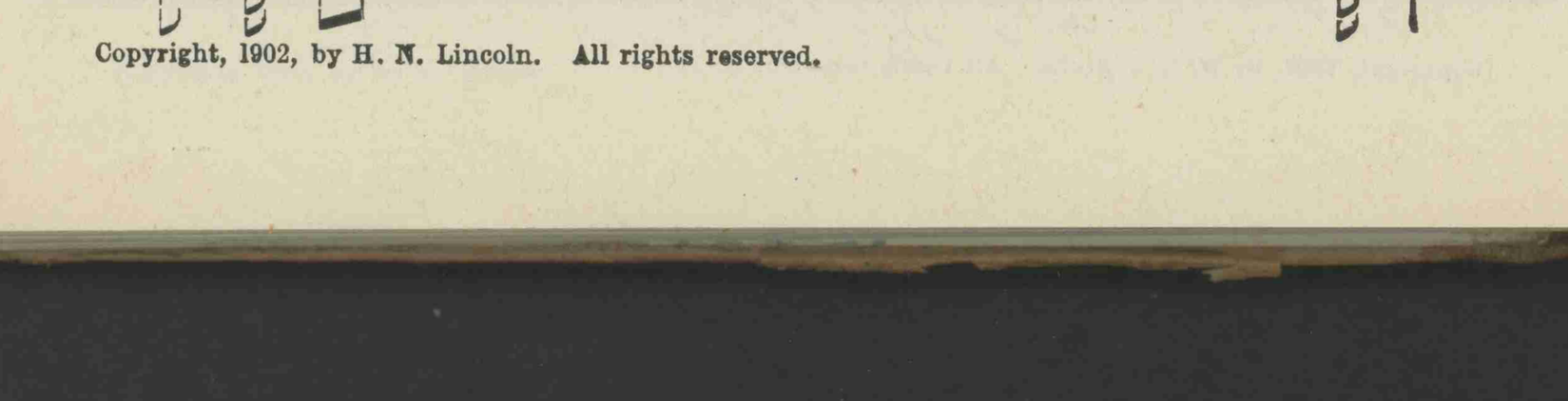
1. In the old churchyard I'm standing, As in years of long a - go;
2. From my home in youth I wandered, From the friends that loved me dear;
3. Here my gen-tle mother's sleep-ing, In a si-lent, dreamless bed;
4. Dai - ly in that home my fa - ther, Read God's ho - ly word with care;
5. In this churchyard they've been sleeping, Many a year, be-neath the sod;



But my heart is al - most breaking, With its load of bit - ter woe.
Stir-ring scenes in life then seek-ing, Ah! how bub-bles dis - ap-pear.
And my fa - ther, too, is rest - ing, In these re-gions of the dead.
Then with mother low - ly bend-ing, They drew near to God in pray'r.
But to-day their pray'rs are answered, I will seek my fa-ther's God.



In my eyes the tears are brimming, Graves of kin-dred I can see;
I have sailed o'er seas and o-ceans. Dwelt in many a for-eign land;
To my mind sad tho'ts are crowding, Rush - ing like a flood they come;
For their on - ly child they plead-ed, They had faith without al - loy;
I will meet my pre-cious par-ents, O - ver by the crys-tal sea;



In this old churchyard they're resting, From all earth-ly tri - als free.
But to-day with heart-felt sad-ness, In the old churchyard I stand.
Scenes long past, to mem'ry bringing, Of my boyhood's peaceful home.
In the God of Is-rael's keep-ing, There they left their precious boy.
There to-geth - er, in God's presence, Spend a glad e - ter - ni - ty.

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No. 187. All Will Be Right.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Look-ing to Je-sus, how can we stray? Has He not promised to guide us al-way? Tho' foes as-sail us, strong in His might,
2. Clouds may obscure the light of His face, Still we'll go for-ward and trust in His grace; Walk-ing by faith, e'en dark-ness is light;
3. Firm as the Christ-rock, safe ev-er-more, Death's sullen wa-ters a-bout us may roar, Heav'n's day is dawn-ing—fare-well the night;

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is reign-ing, all will be right. All will be right, yes,
all will be right, Kept by the Master, all will be right; Tho' foes as-sail,
naught shall pre-vail, Je-sus is reign-ing, all will be right.

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No. 188. The Blessed Story.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Hap - py voic - es sing prais - es to the King, To the King who reigns above; Ev - er sweet and clear comes the song so dear,
2. See in Gal - i - lee, on the deep blue sea, How the storm is hushed at will; How the wind obeyed, and the waves were stayed
3. "Come and fol - low me; my dis - ci - ples be;" Are we read - y to o - bey? Thro' Geth-sem-a - ne, o - ver Cal - va - ry,

Tell-ing of a Saviour's wondrous love; How He left His crown, and for us came down, Life e - ter - nal to un - fold; 'Tis a bless-ed
At the bid-ding of His words "be still." How the blind and lame, and the lep - ers came, Nor did mer - cy He with-hold, 'Tis a bless-ed
Will we fol - low meek-ly all the way? Tho' for sin-ners slain, Je-sus lives a - gain, And He guards the gates of gold; 'Tis a bless-ed
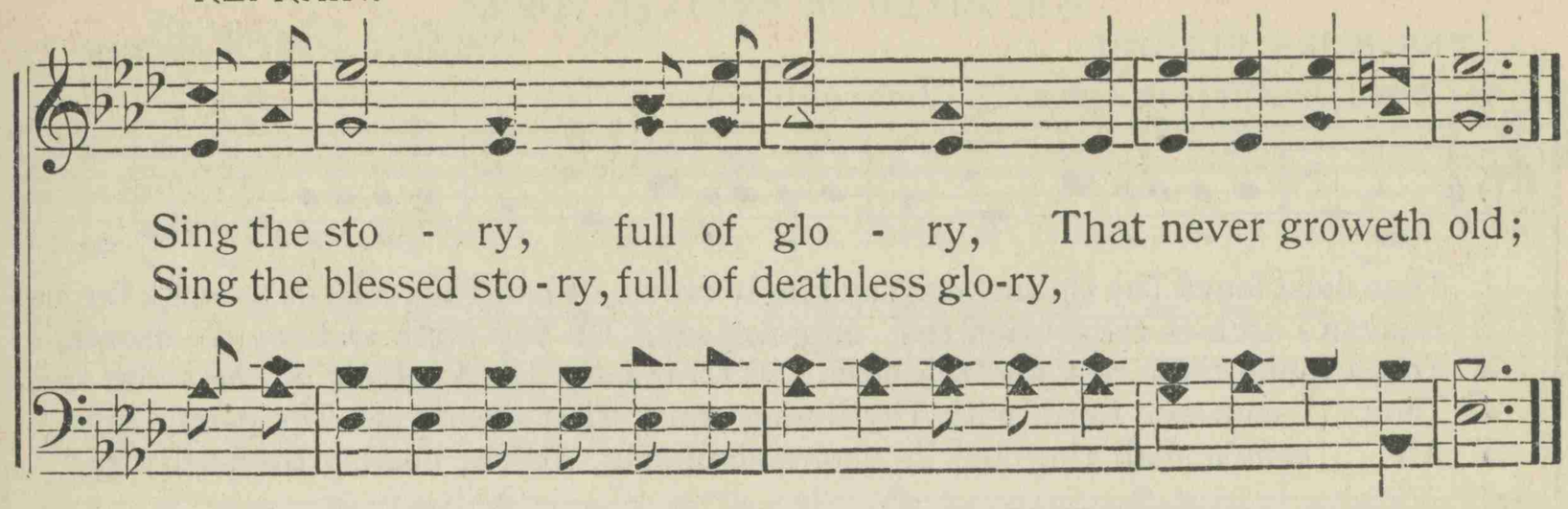
Fine.

sto - ry, full of deathless glo - ry, Growing sweeter ev-'ry time 'tis told.

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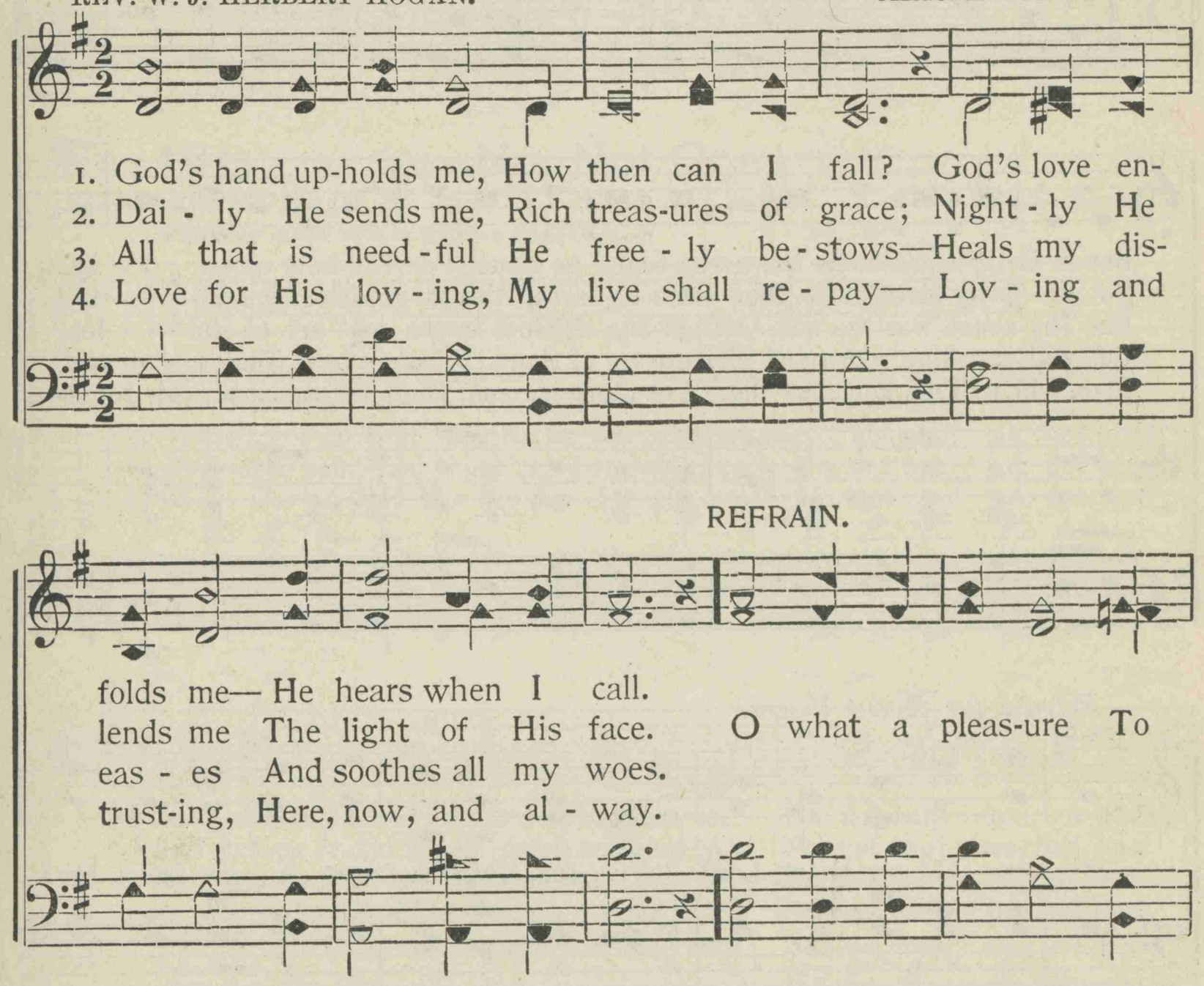
The Blessed Story.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*



No. 189. In God's Love Confiding.

REV. W. J. HERBERT HOGAN. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.
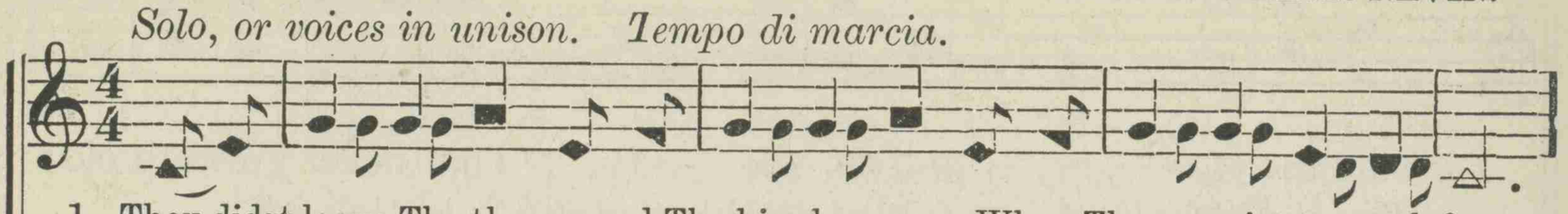


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No. 190. O Come to My Heart, Lord Jesus.
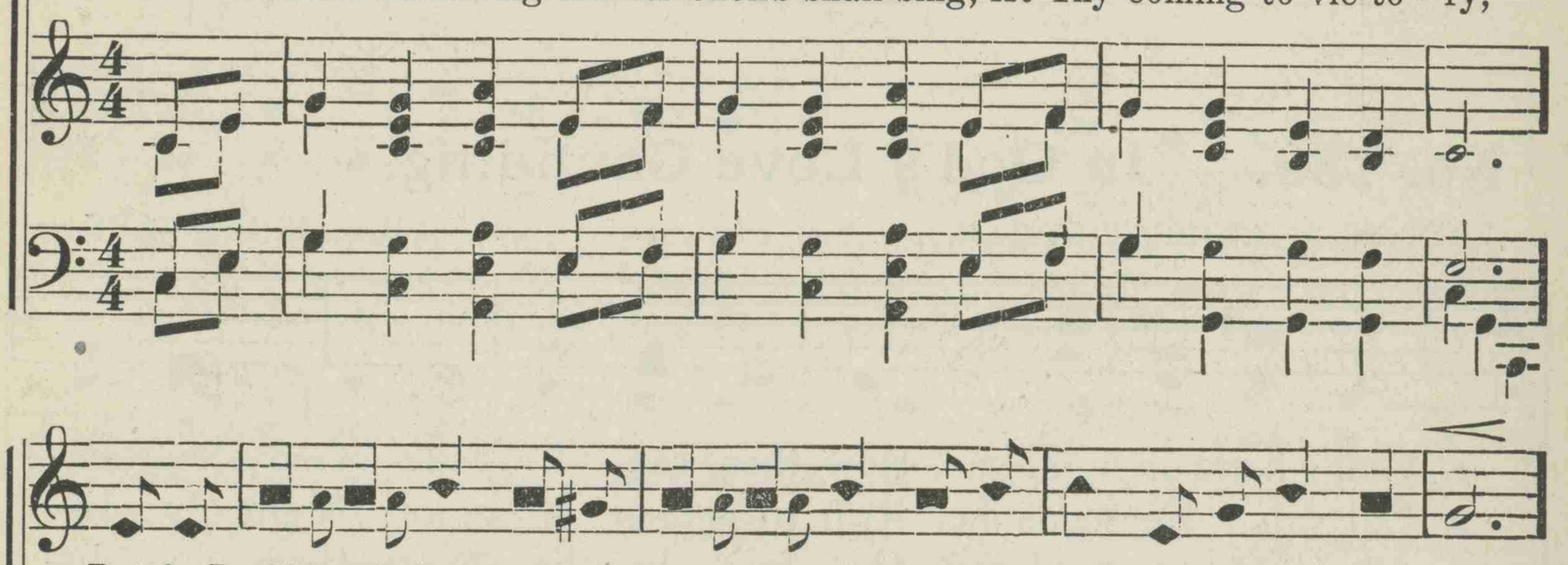
FOR MIXED OR UNMIXED VOICES.

MRS. E. E. S. ELLIOTT. GEORGE BALCH NEVIN.

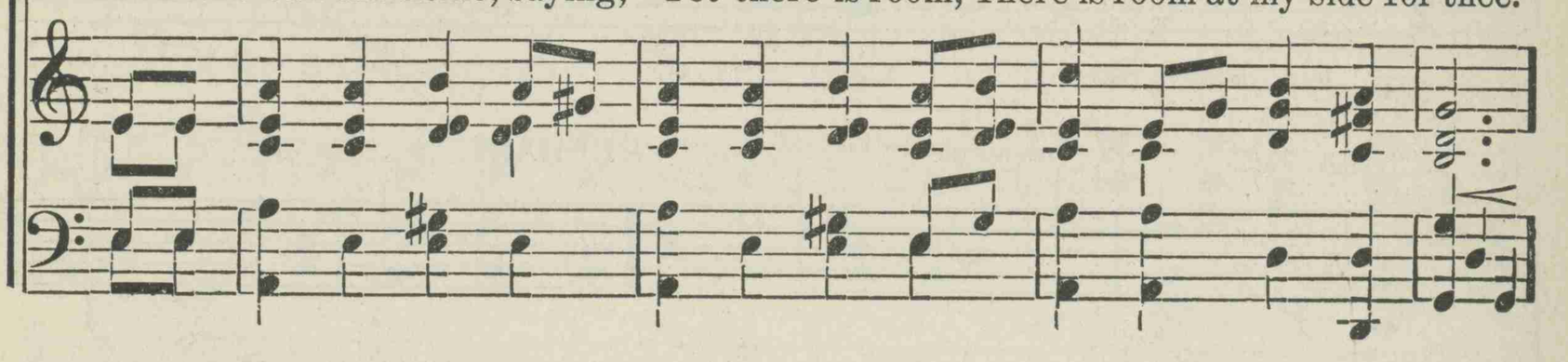
Solo, or voices in unison. Tempo di marcia.
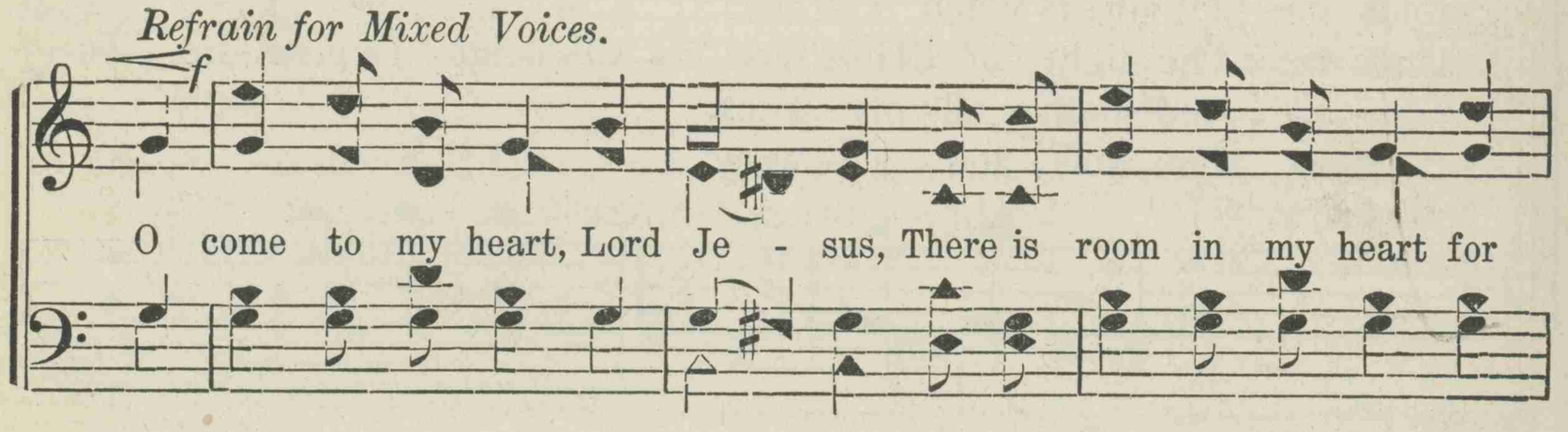


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown, When Thou cam'st to earth for me;
2. Heaven's arch-es rang when the an-gels sang Of Thy birth and roy-al decree,
3. Foxes found their rest and the birds had their nest, In the shade of the cedar tree,
4. Thou cam-est, Lord, with Thy liv-ing word, That should set Thy people free,
5. All heav'n shall ring and its choirs shall sing, At Thy coming to vic-to - ry,



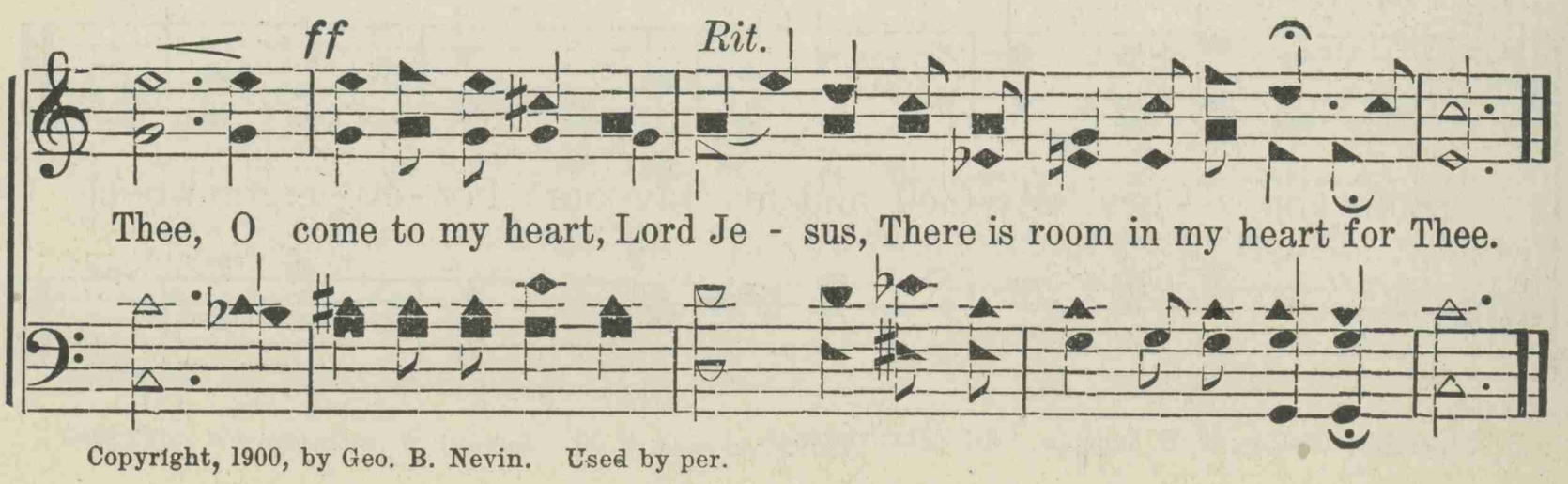
But in Bethl'hem's home there was found no room, For Thy holy na-tiv - i - ty.
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in great-est hu-mil - i - ty.
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des - ert of Gal - i - lee.
But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Calva-ry.
Thou wilt call me home, saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee."



Refrain for Mixed Voices.



O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for
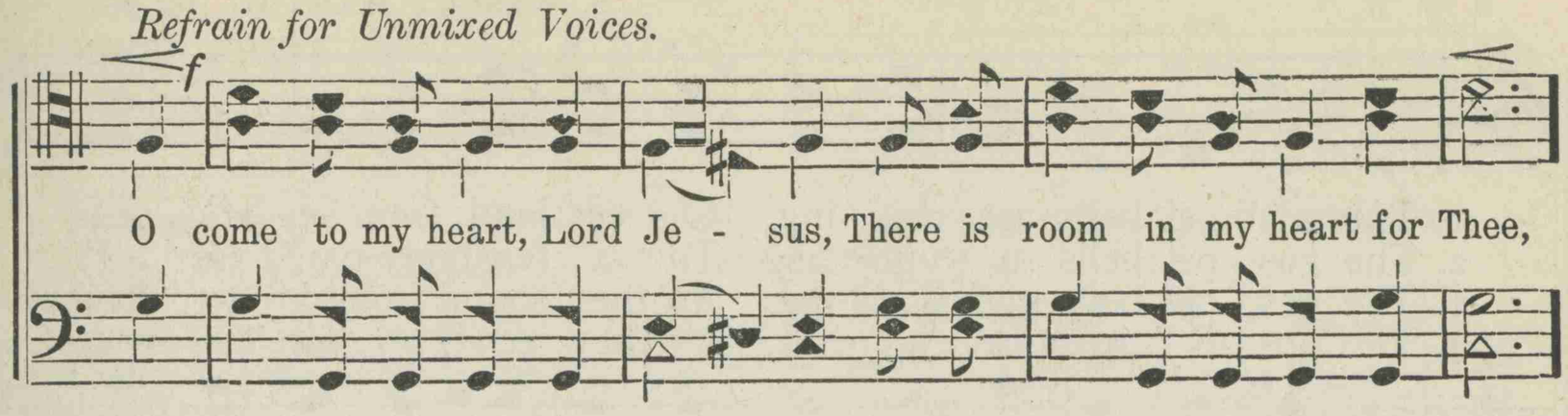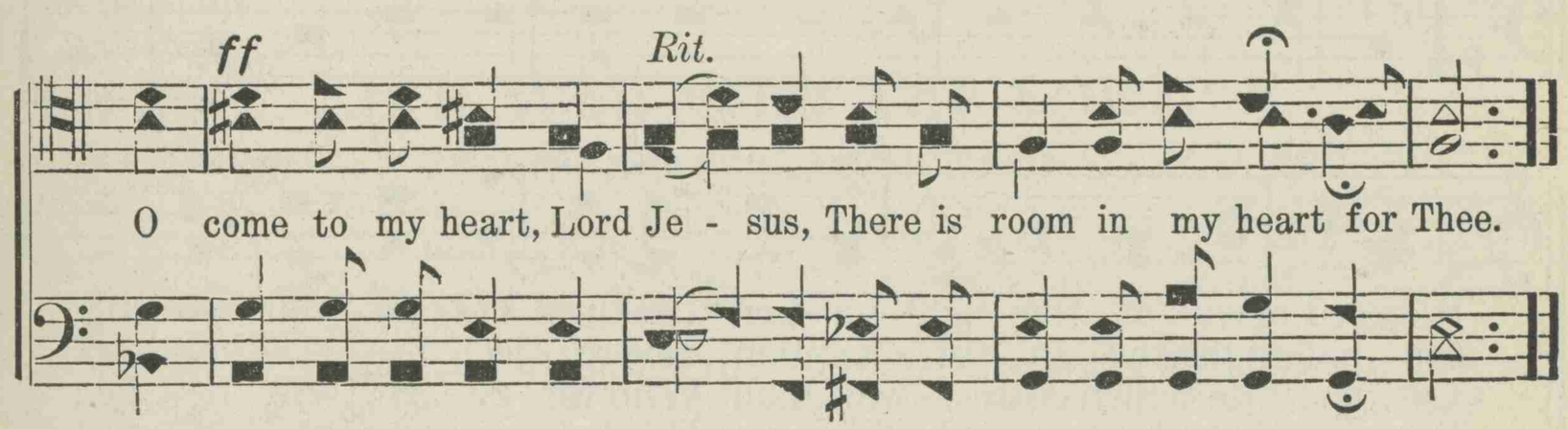


Thee, O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.

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O Come to My Heart, Lord Jesus.

Refrain for Unmixed Voices.

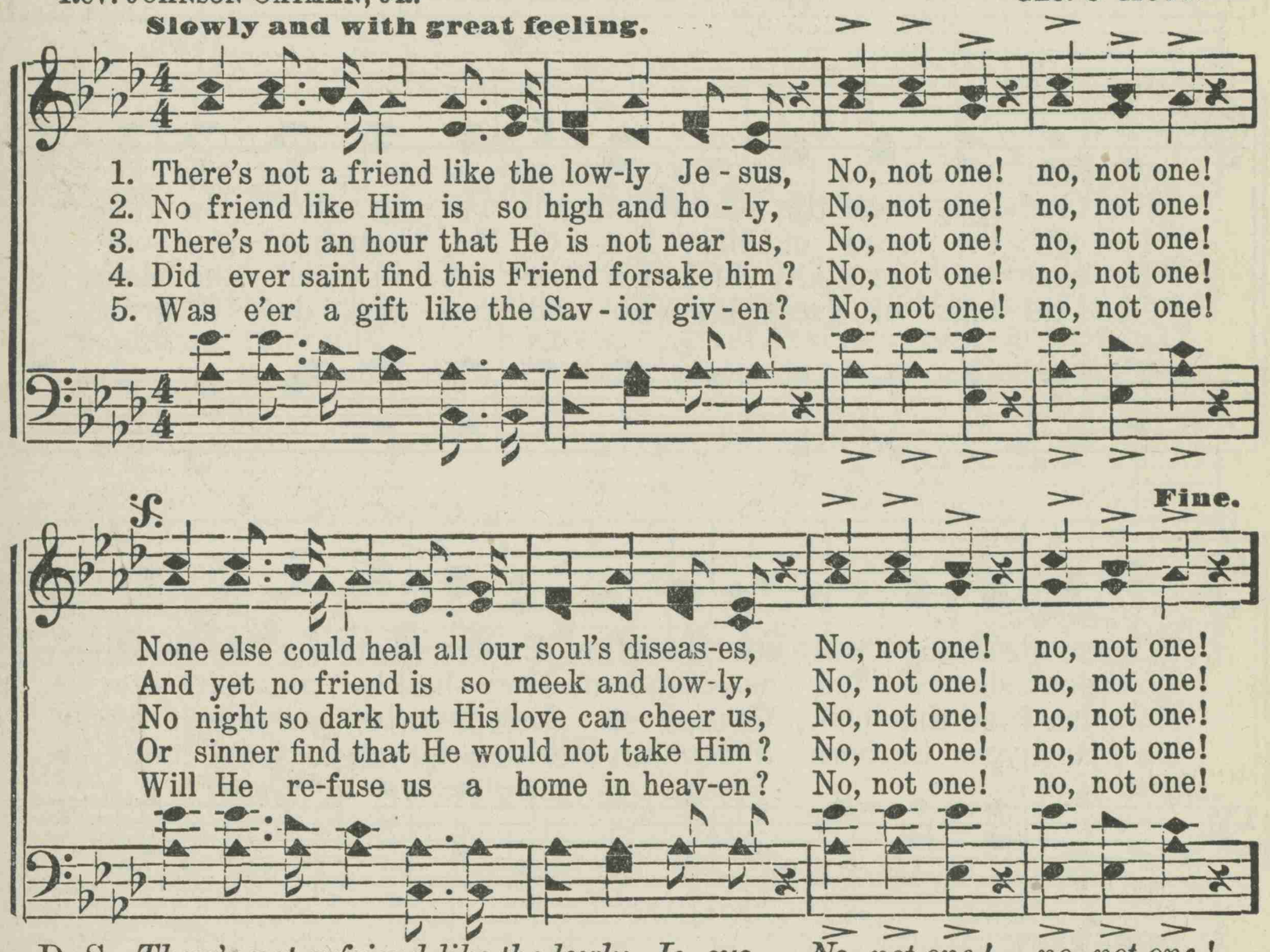




No. 191. No, Not One.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

Slowly and with great feeling.



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No. 192. The Gospel Bells Are Ringing.

S. W. M. S. WESLEY MARTIN. By per.

1. The gos - pel bells are ring - ing, O - ver land, from sea to sea:
2. The gos - pel bells in - vite us To a feast pre-pared for all;
3. The gos - pel bells give warn-ing, As they sound from day to day,
4. The gos - pel bells are joy - ful, As they ech - o far and wide,

Bless-ed news of free sal - va - tion Do they of - fer you and me.
Do not slight the in - vi - ta - tion, Nor re - ject the gra-cious call.
Of the fate which doth a - wait them Who for - ev - er will de - lay.
Ring-ing out in tones of welcome, Thro' a Sav-iour cru - ci - fied.
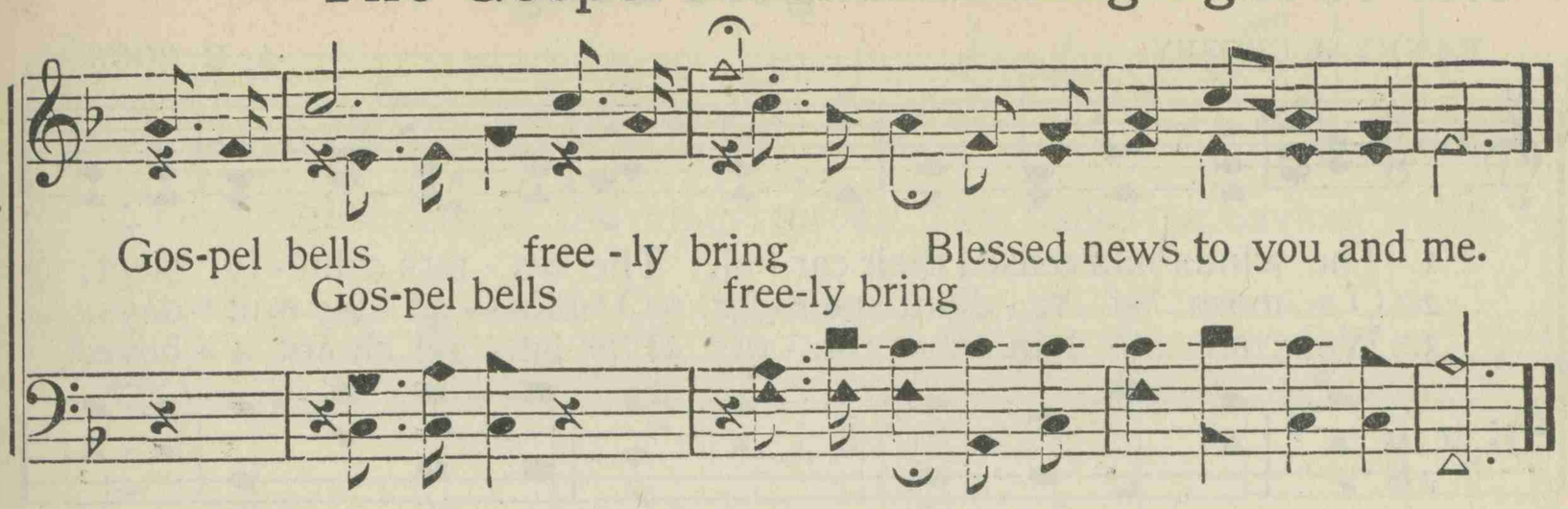
"For God so loved the world That His on - ly Son He gave,
"I am the bread of life; Eat of Me, Thou hun - gry soul
"Es - cape ye, for Thy life, Tar - ry not in all the plain,
"Good tid - ings of great joy To all peo - ple do I bring,

Who-so - e'er be - liev - eth in Him Ev - er - last - ing life shall have."
Tho' your sins be red as crim-son, They shall be as white as wool."
Nor be - hind thee look, O nev - er, Lest thou be consumed in pain."
Un - to you is born a Saviour, Which is Christ the Lord" and King."

REFRAIN.
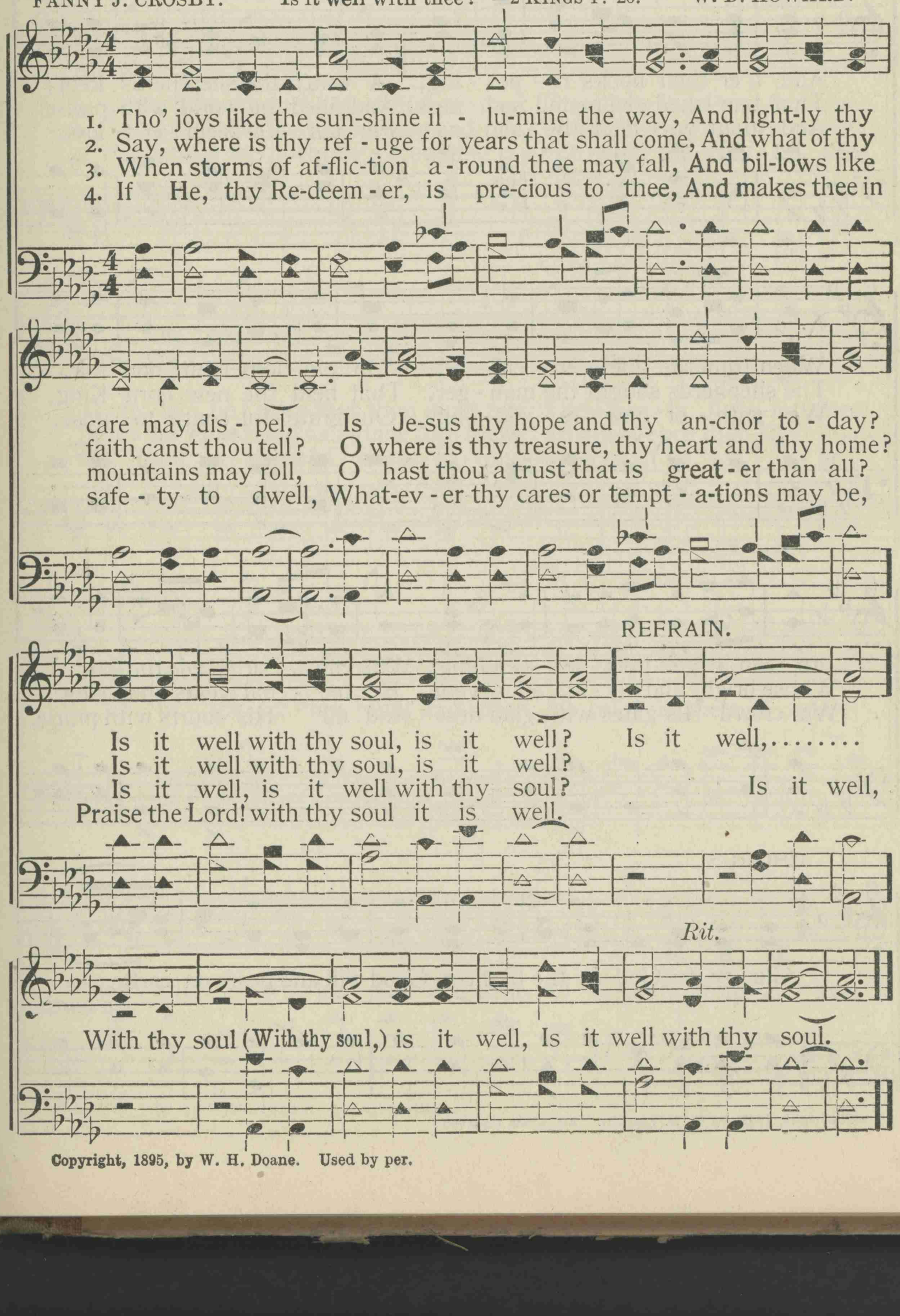
Gos-pel bells, how they ring; O - ver land from sea to sea;
Gospel bells, how they ring;

The Gospel Bells Are Ringing.



No. 193. Is it Well With Thy Soul?

FANNY J. CROSBY. "Is it well with thee?"—2 KINGS 4: 26. W. D. HOWARD.



Copyright, 1895, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

No. 194. The Angel's Song.

FANNY J. CROSBY. A. H. COOK.

1. The winds had ceased their car - ol, The wa - ters calm - ly slept;
2. O morn of ra - diant splen-dor! O bless - ed day of days,
3. We come to join the cho - rus Of an - gel choirs a - bove,

And o'er their flocks re - pos - ing, A watch the shep-herds kept;
That ban-ished gloom and sad - ness, And filled the world with praise!
And shout a - loud ho - san - nas, For our Re-deem - er's love.

When from the gold - en cit - y, On pin - ions white and fair,
The shepherds sought the man - ger, That held the new born King,
We gath - er now re - joic - ing, Our grate - ful songs to raise,
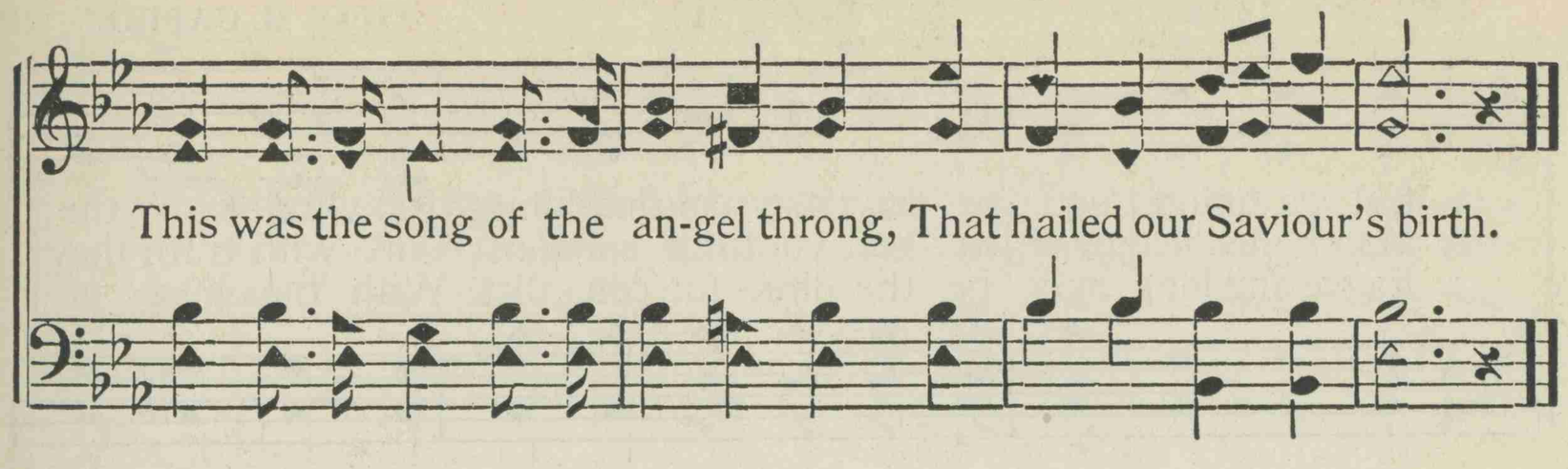
An an - gel host de - scend-ing, With mu - sic filled the air.
Whose bright and joy - ful ad - vent, E - ter - nal years shall sing.
We crowd His gates with glad-ness And fill His courts with praise.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God in the highest, Good will and peace on earth,.....
on earth—

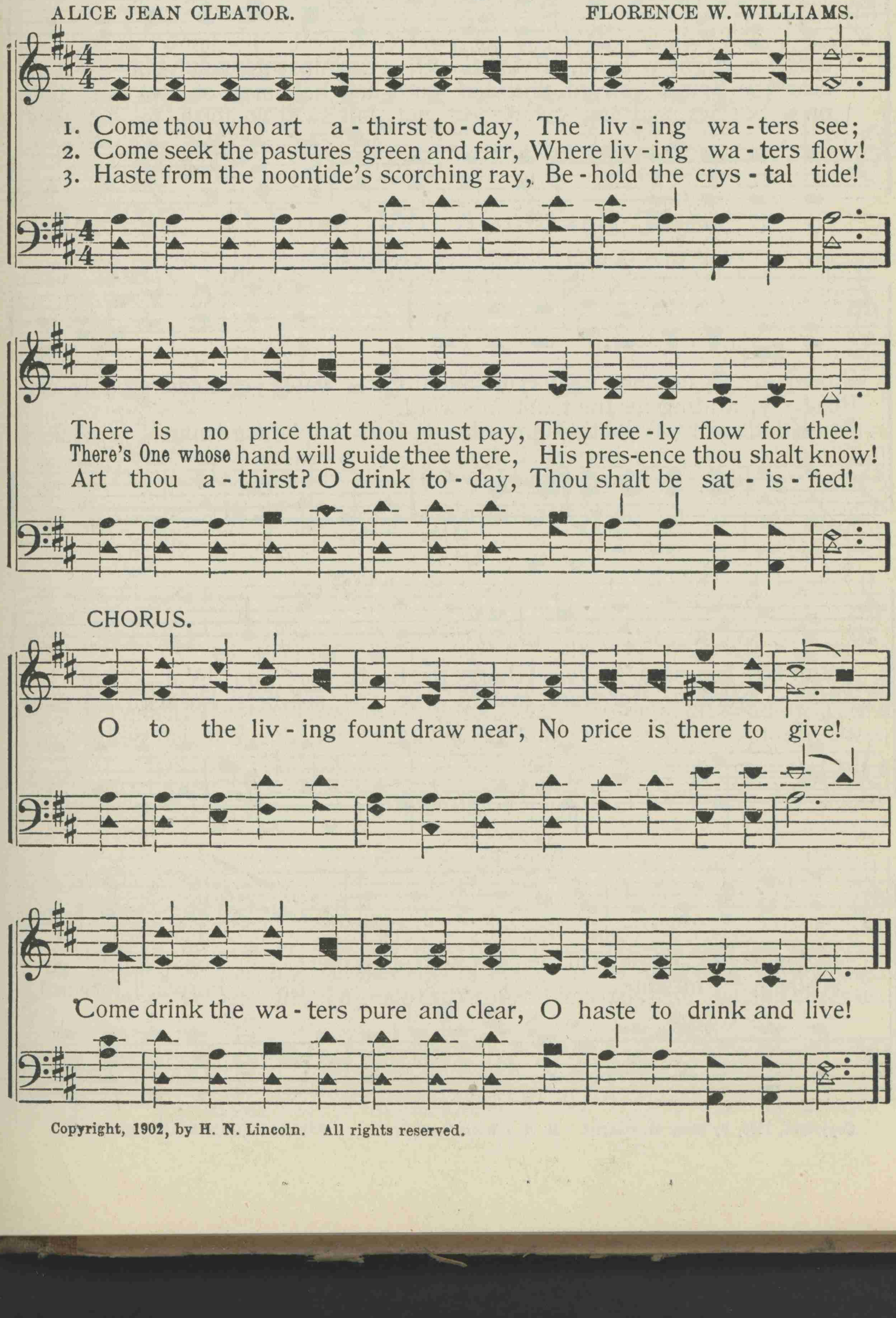
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The Angel's Song.



No. 195. The Living Fount.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. FLORENCE W. WILLIAMS.



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No. 196. Lo! A Mighty Army.

REV. H. G. JACKSON. EPH. 1: 11. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Lo! a might - y ar - my now as-sem-bling, Rally-ing to the
2. Marshalled league of ea - ger, youthful sol-diers, Girt with truth they
3. Fierce and long may be the dire - ful con - flict With the host of

cross, a might-y band, Bold to strive a-gainst the pow'rs of e - vil,
bear the Spir-it's sword, Shield of faith and hel - met of sal - va - tion,
un - be - lief and sin, Fal - ter not, but swift go forth to bat - tle,

CHORUS.

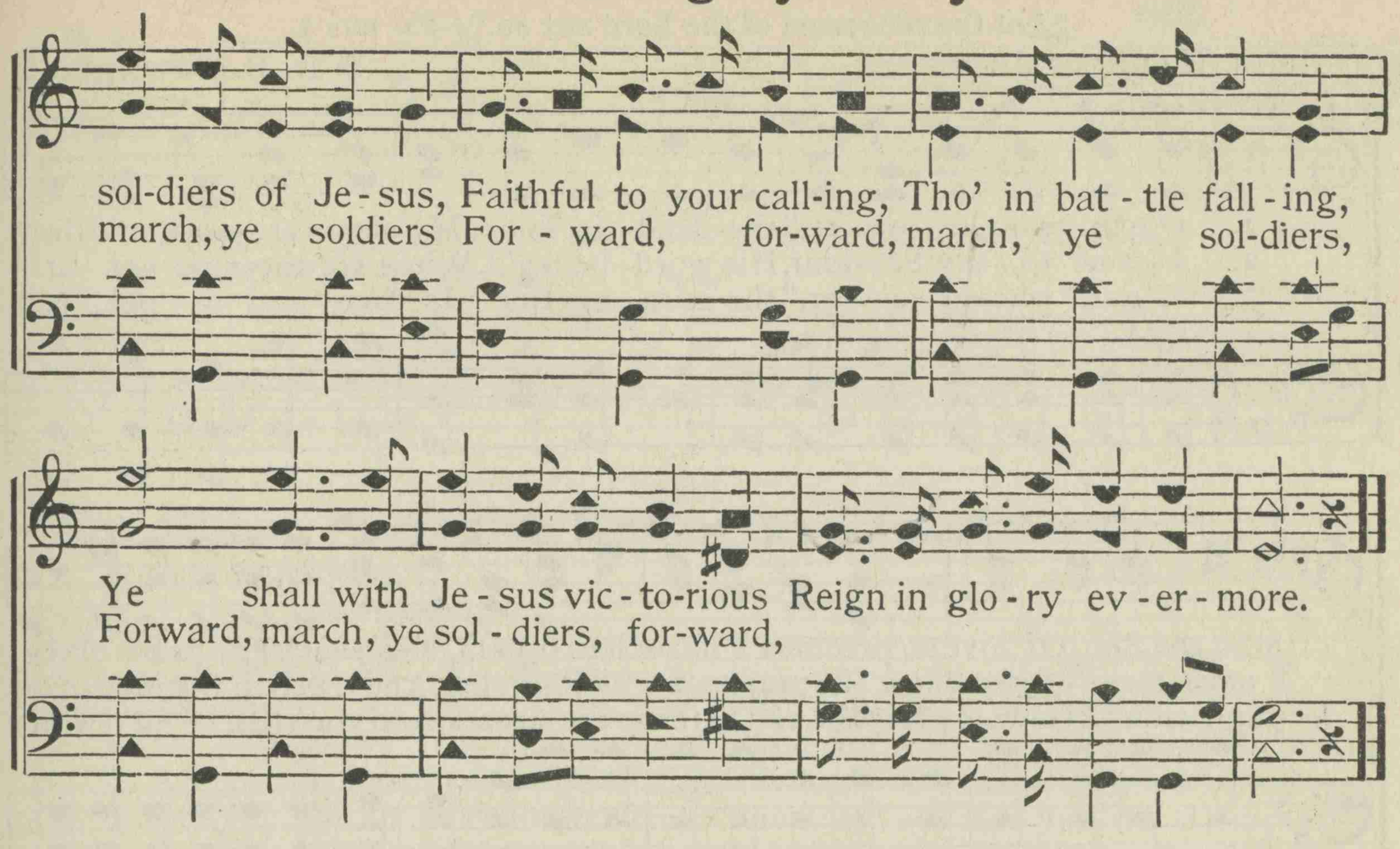
Sworn to do or die at God's command. For - ward, ye soldiers of Je-sus,
Read - y, waiting for the Captain's word.
Truth and right with God the fight will win. Forward, forward march, ye soldiers,

With His ban-ner o'er you, Charge the foe be - fore you; Val - iant - ly
For - ward, for-ward, march, ye sol-diers, Forward, march, ye

fol-low your Captain, Till the fight with sin is o'er; For - ward, ye
soldiers, forward, Forward, forward,

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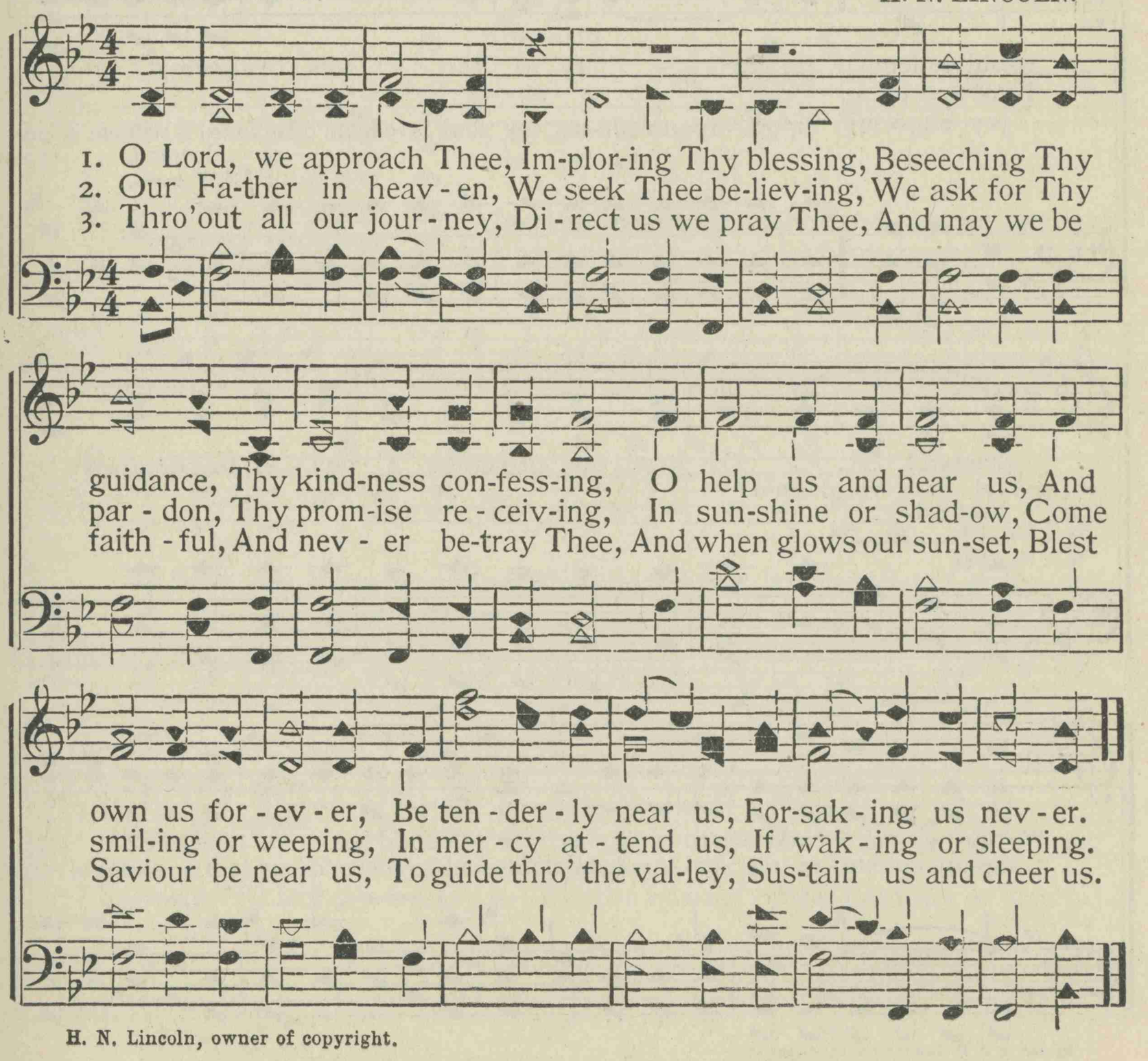
Lo! A Mighty Army.



No. 197. O Lord, We Approach Thee.

It will be noticed the theme changes around in the different voice-parts, but is recognizable. Part of the tenor is baritone and part of the alto is contralto. It is to be studied.

LAURA E. NEWELL. H. N. LINCOLN.



H. N. Lincoln, owner of copyright.

No. 198. Redeemed.

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."—Ps. 107: 2.

MRS. HARRIET JONES. D. B. TOWNER.

1. O, glad "who-so - ev - er," the deed is done, My sins are par-don'd thro'
2. I came to my Sav-iour, His word believ'd, When He the sin - ner at
3. O, glad "who-so - ev - er," the crim - son tide Is free and o - pen, is
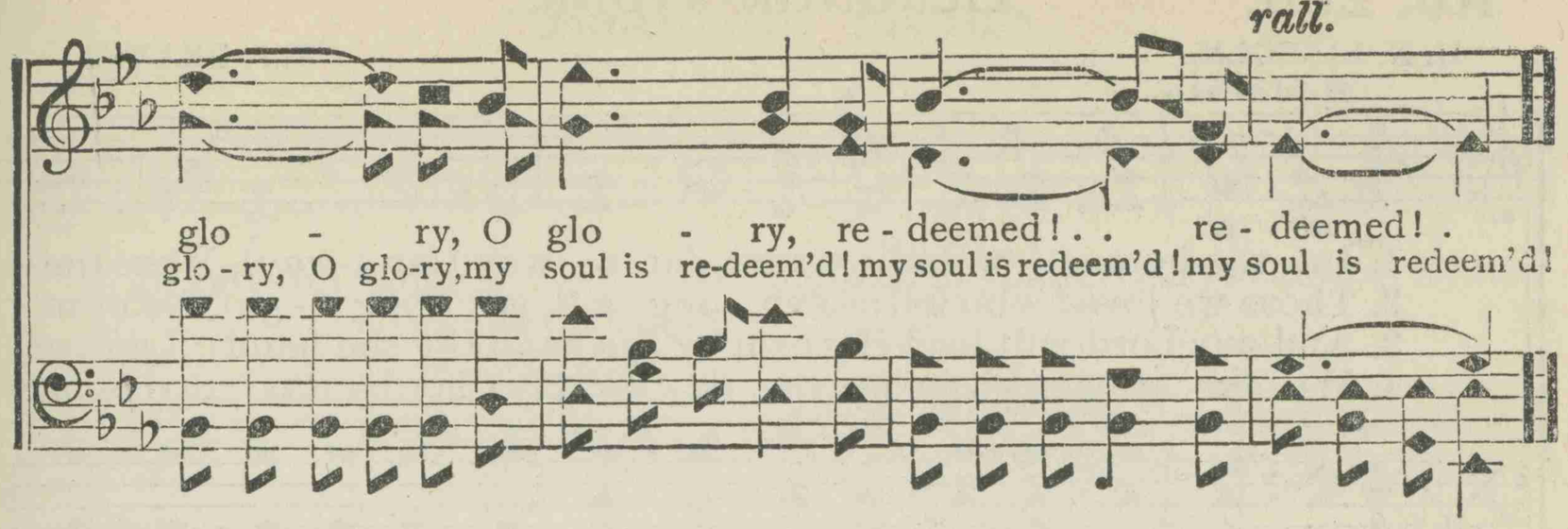
Christ the Son; Of love so precious I never had dream'd O, sweet is the peace of the
once received; And now His praises I joyfully sing, And dwell in the love of my
deep and wide; O, come, my brother, and bathe in the stream, And you shall be fill'd with a

CHORUS.

soul redeem'd. O, glo - ry to Je - sus, re - deem'd! re -
Lord and King.
joy supreme. O, glo - ry to Je-sus, my soul is redeem'd! my soul is redeem'd! my
re - deemed, . re -
deem'd! . . . Of love so pre-cious I nev - er had dream'd; O,
soul is re - deem'd!
deemed! . . .
rap - tur-ous sto - ry, re - deem'd! . . re - deem'd! . O,
rap-tur- ous sto - ry, my soul is redeem'd! my soul is redeem'd! my soul is redeem'd! O,

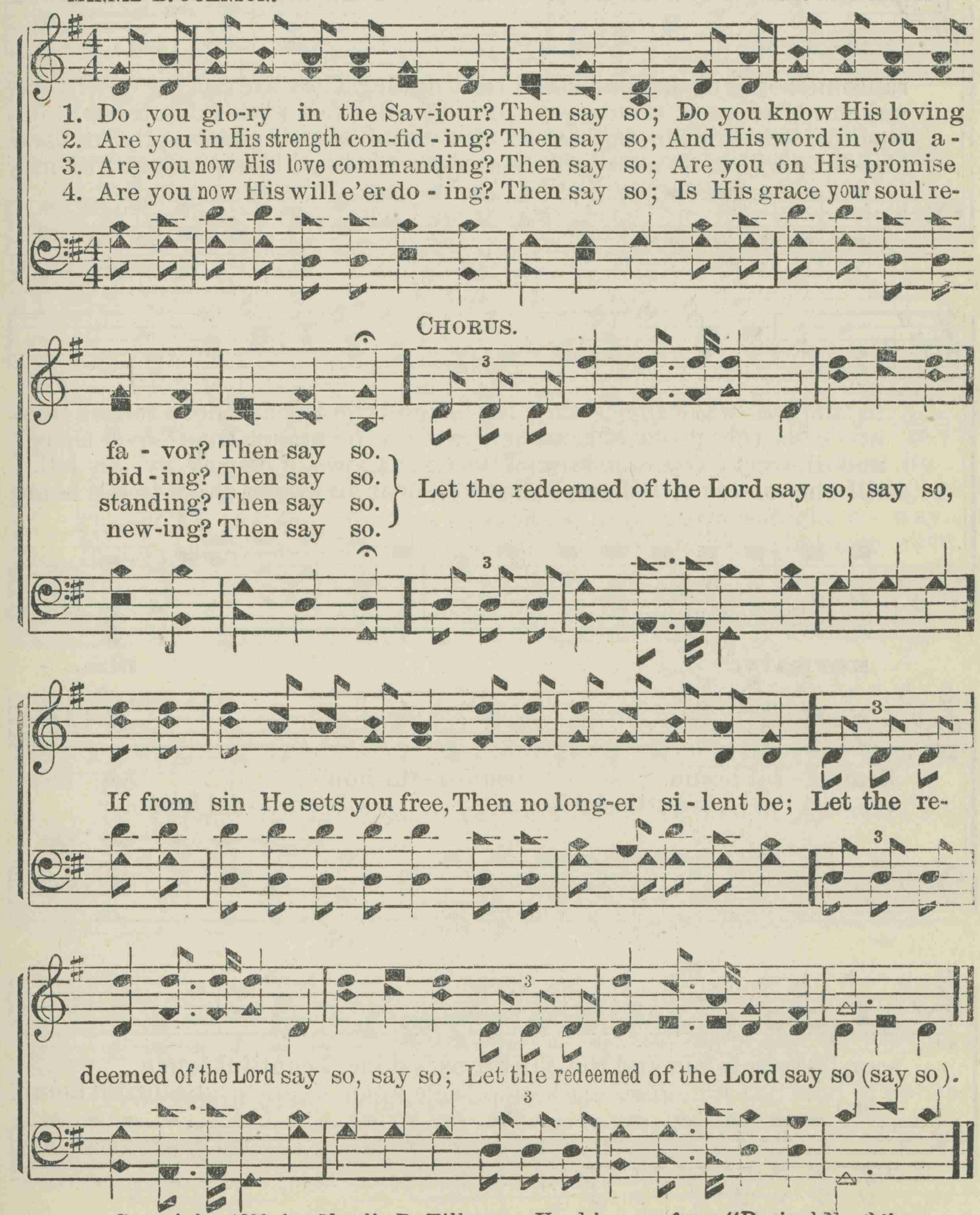
By per. of D. B. Towner, owner of copyright.

Redeemed.



No. 199. Let the Redeemed Say So.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.



Copyright, 1899, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by per. from "Revival No. 3."

No. 200. Beautiful Home.

H. N. LINCOLN. W. J. GRAVES.

Moderato.

1. In the home of boundless worth, far a - way (far a-way), Where the
2. Those we loved who fell asleep, long a - go (long a - go), Ne'er to
3. And our Lord will lead His own by the hand (by the hand), Light or
4. We our on-ward way pursue, day by day (day by day), Strive our

ransomed ones of earth shall abide (shall abide), They are gath'ring day by day
waken nor to weep, nor despair (nor despair); Rest, where Eden breezes blow,
shadow, storm or sun, thro' them all (thro' them all), He will guide our pilgrim band,
Mas-ter's will to do as we roam (as we roam), He will keep us come what may

to the home where angels stay, Just beyond the dark and deep rolling tide.
ev - er-lasting peace to know, Safe, within the mansions bright "over there"
and di - rect us to the land, Where no shadows of dismay ev - er fall.
till the mist is rolled away, Then we'll hear His welcome sweet to His home.
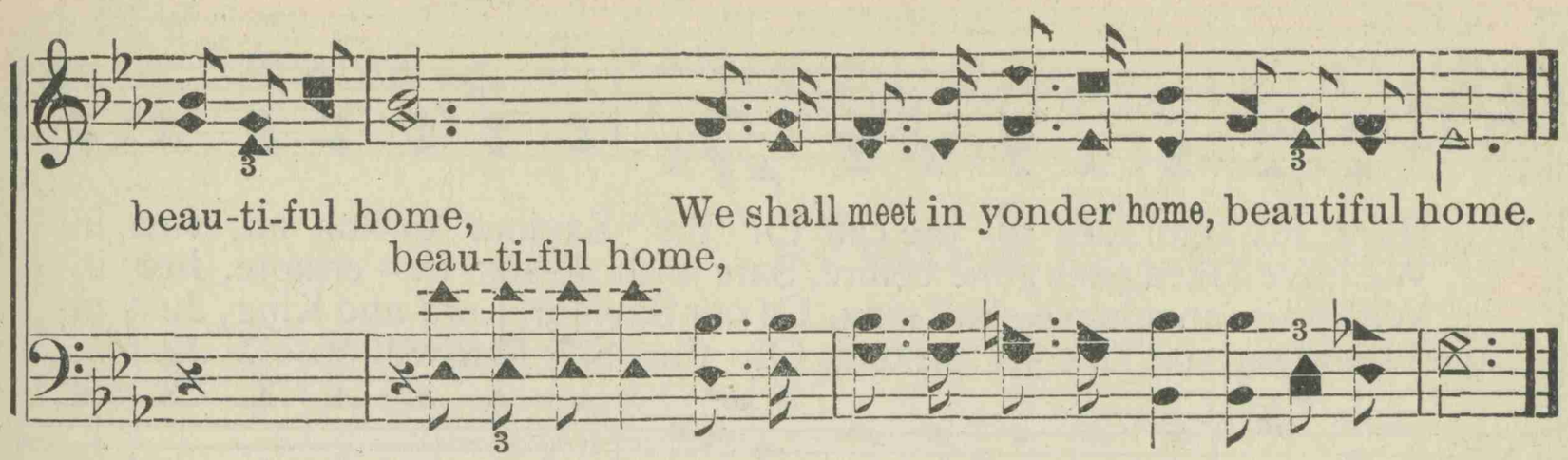
REFRAIN. **Dim.**

Beau-ti - ful home, beau-ti - ful home, Ah, so
Beau-ti - ful home, beau-ti - ful home,

soon life's race is run and the day for us is done, Beautiful home,
beautiful home,

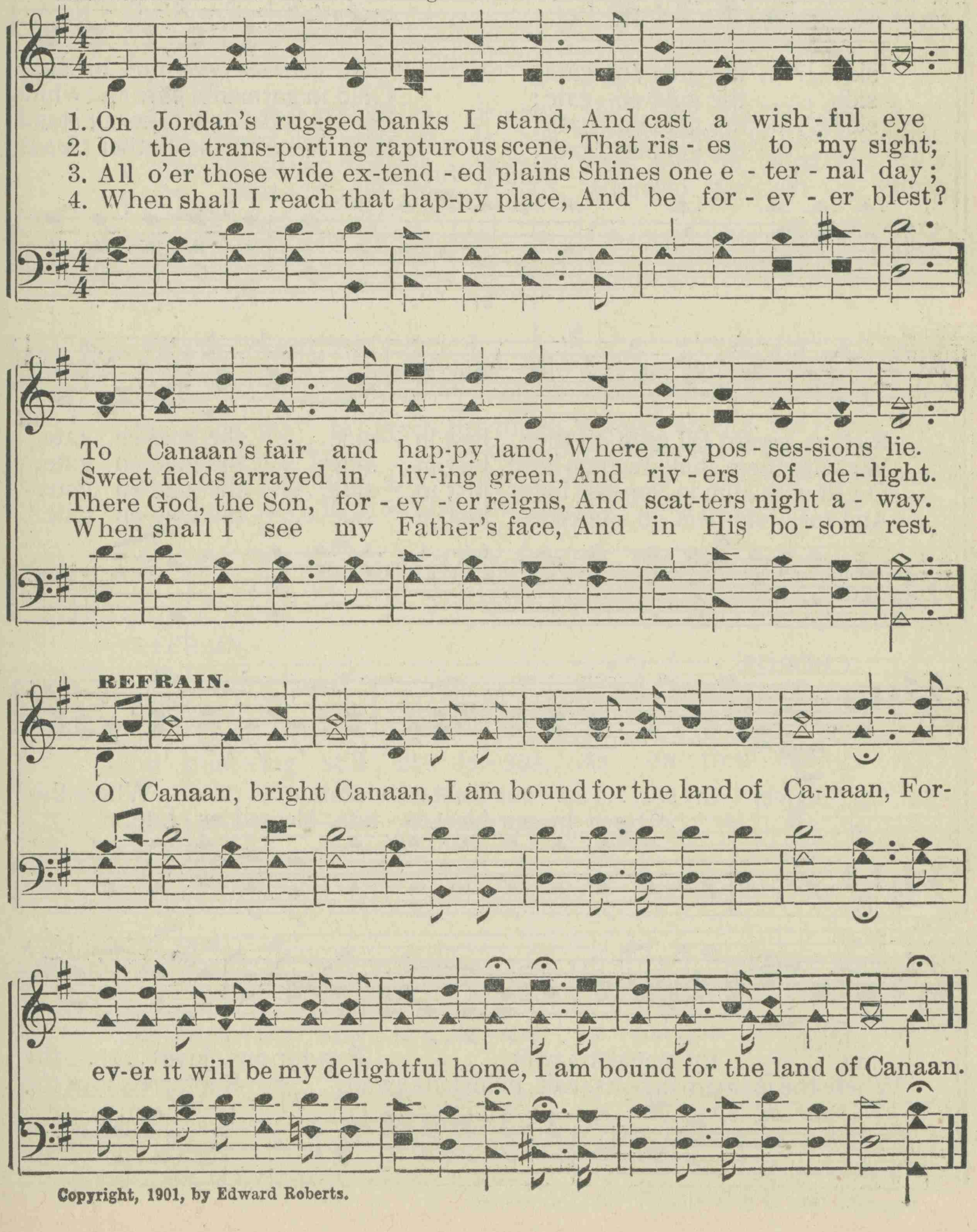
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Beautiful Home.



No. 201. My Delightful Home.

REV. S. STENNETT. Refrain Arranged. EDWARD ROBERTS.



Copyright, 1901, by Edward Roberts.

No. 202. Just Inside the Golden Gate.

S. C. D. S. C. DUNN.

1. Hark! my comrades to the call Of the Saviour to us all, Just in-
2. We have loved ones gone before, Safe with Je-sus ev - ermore, Just in-
3. With the angels we shall sing, Of our Saviour, Lord and King, Just in-
4. Sweet-est stor - ies yet un-told, Of the Sav-iour will unfold, Just in-

side..... the gold-en gate;
side..... the gold-en gate;
side..... the gold-en gate;
side..... the gold-en gate;

"Give your serv-ice un - to me,
Clad in garments pure and white,
By His side we'll take our stand,
How He with the Father pleads,

beau-ti - ful gate;

Rich re - ward I'll give to thee, Just in - side.... the gold-en gate.
We with them shall dwell in light, Just in - side.... the gold-en gate.
Dwell with Him in yon-der land, Just in - side.... the gold-en gate.
And for sin-ners in - tercedes, Just in - side.... the gold-en gate."

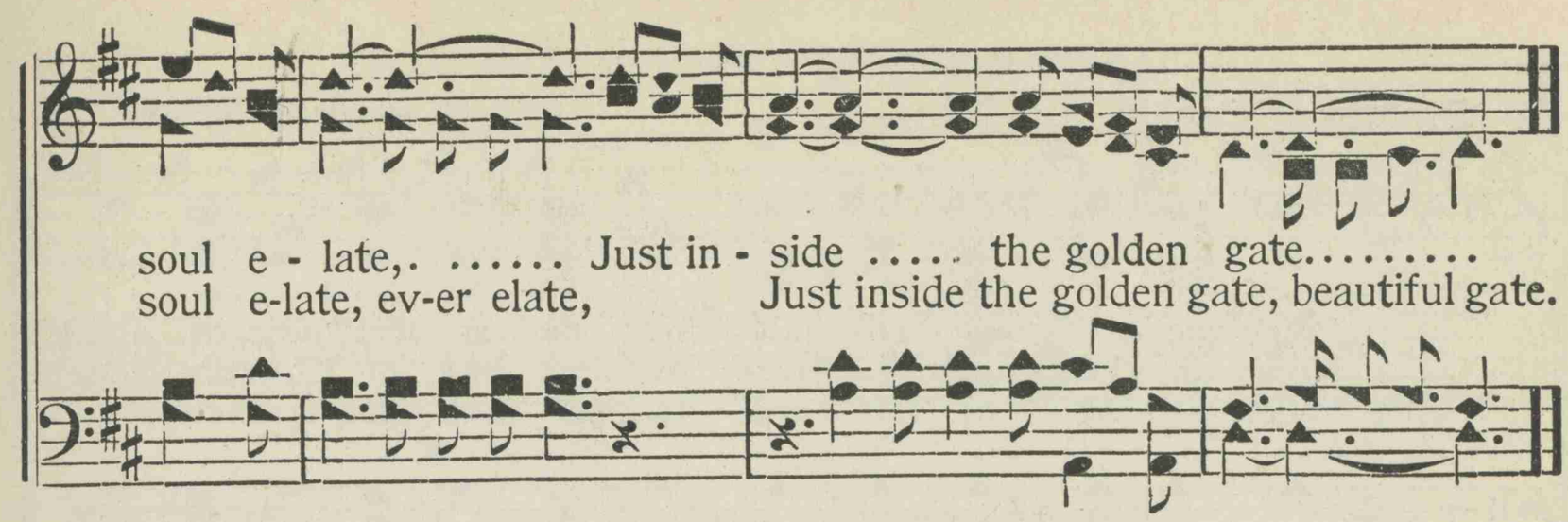
CHORUS.

O-ver in..... our blest es - state..... Where the
O-ver in our blest es - tate, blessed es - tate,

ma - ny mansions wait,..... Rap-tur-ous joys..... the
Where the many mansions wait, mansions await, Rapturous joys the
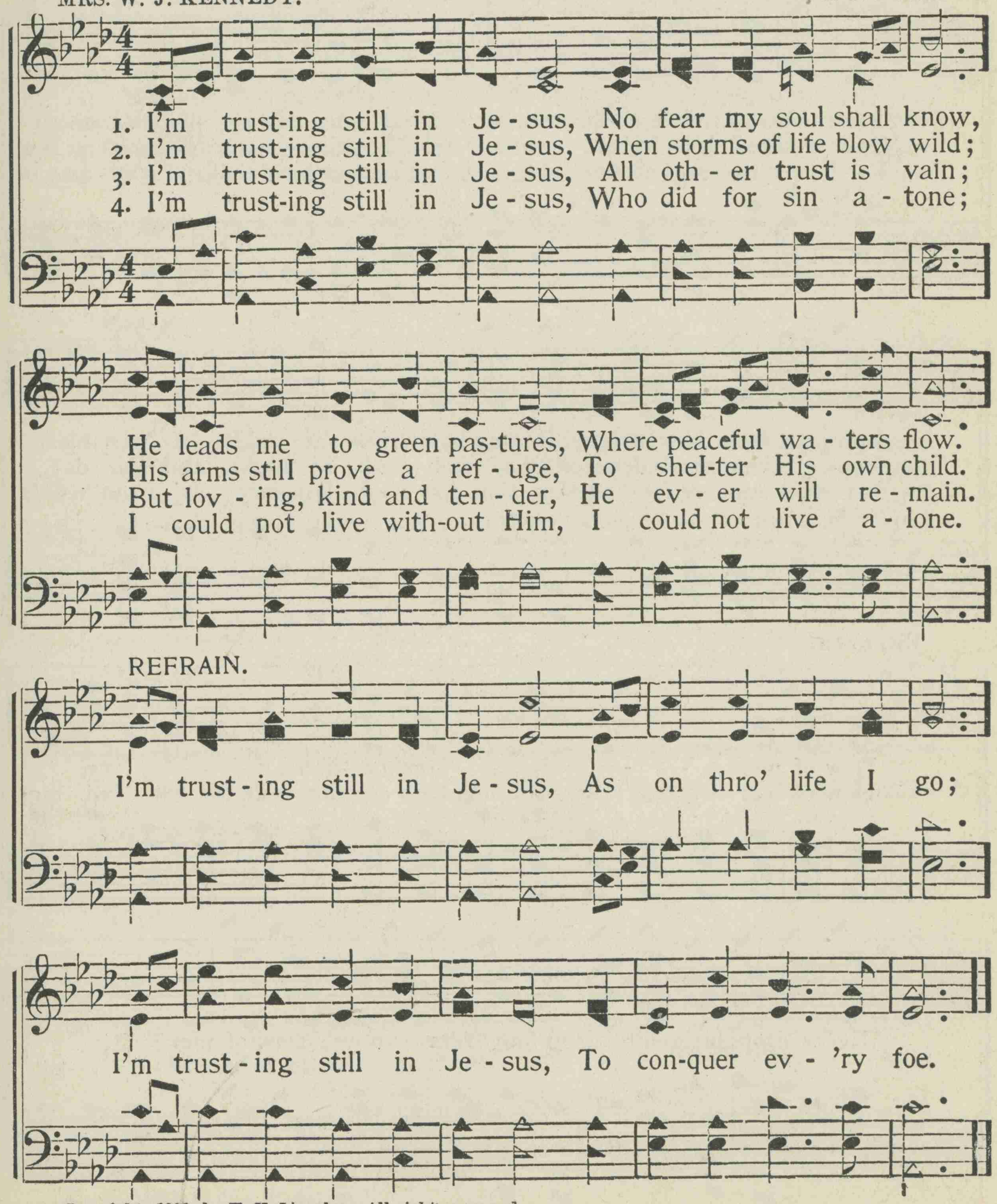
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Just Inside the Golden Gate.



No. 203. I'm Trusting Still in Jesus.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. S. C. DUNN.



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No. 204. Dew of Mercy.

"God give thee of the dew of heaven."—Gen. 27: 28.

FANNIE J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Like the still qui - et fall of the si - lent dew of night
2. How it cheers and re - vives ev - 'ry bud of Christian hope!
3. When we ask of the Lord, in our sim - ple, fer- vent prayer,

On the leaves that are fold - ed in rest, Is the mer- cy of God when it
How it takes ev - 'ry sor - row a - way! O 'tis sweet-er by far than the
For His bless- ing at morn and at even, Let us pray that our souls may be

drop-peth from His throne, Bringing balm from the fields of the blest.
drops of na -ture's dew, And it fall - eth by night and by day.
wa-tered and re-freshed By the dew of His mer - cy from heav'n.
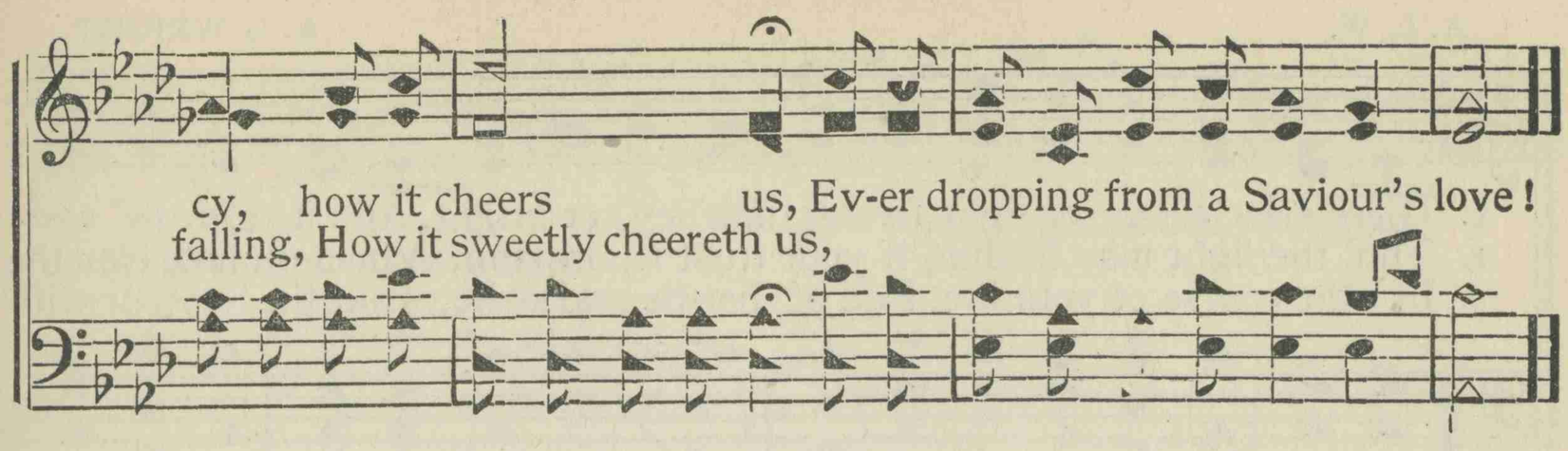
REFRAIN.

Dew of mer - - - cy, Dew of mer - - - cy,
Dew of mer - cy ev - er fall - ing, Dew of mer - cy ev - er fall - ing,

Ev- er dropping, gen-tly drop-ping from a - bove; Dew of mer - -
Dew of mer - cy ev - er

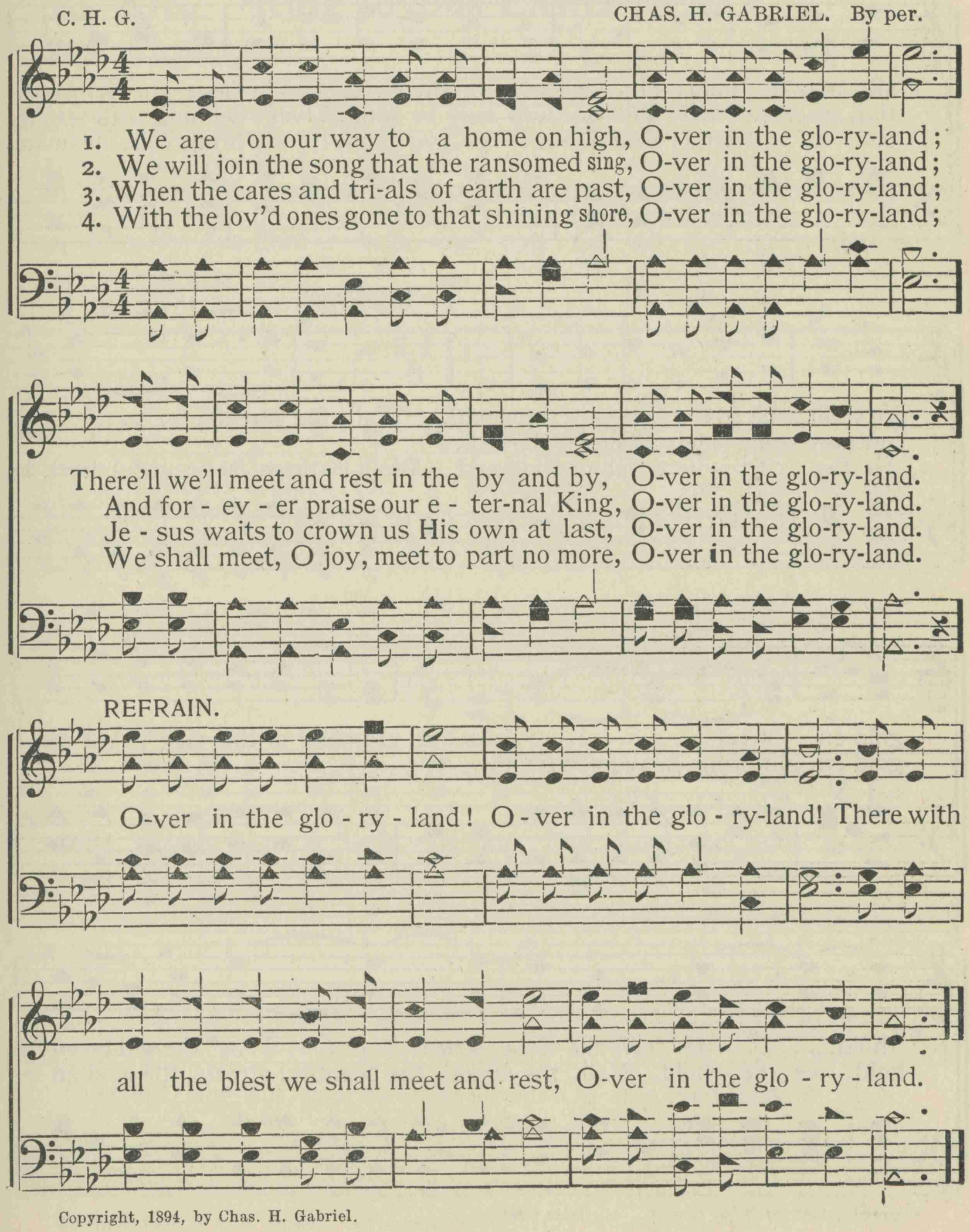
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Dew of Mercy.



No. 205. Over in the Glory-Land.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL. By per.



Copyright, 1894, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 206. Walk the Streets.

A. L. W. A. L. WRIGHT.

1. There's a cit - y of light Ev - er fair, ev - er bright, And its glo - ry we
2. Tho' the light may be dim, If your trust is in Him, Who doth note e'en the
3. In the course of your life, Full of bat-tle and strife, Take the Saviour with

all may be - hold; If we trust in the Lord, And be-lieve in His word,
frail sparrow's fall; Tho' the way may be long, Overwhelming with wrong,
you as a friend; And wherev - er you roam, He will bring you safe home,

REFRAIN.

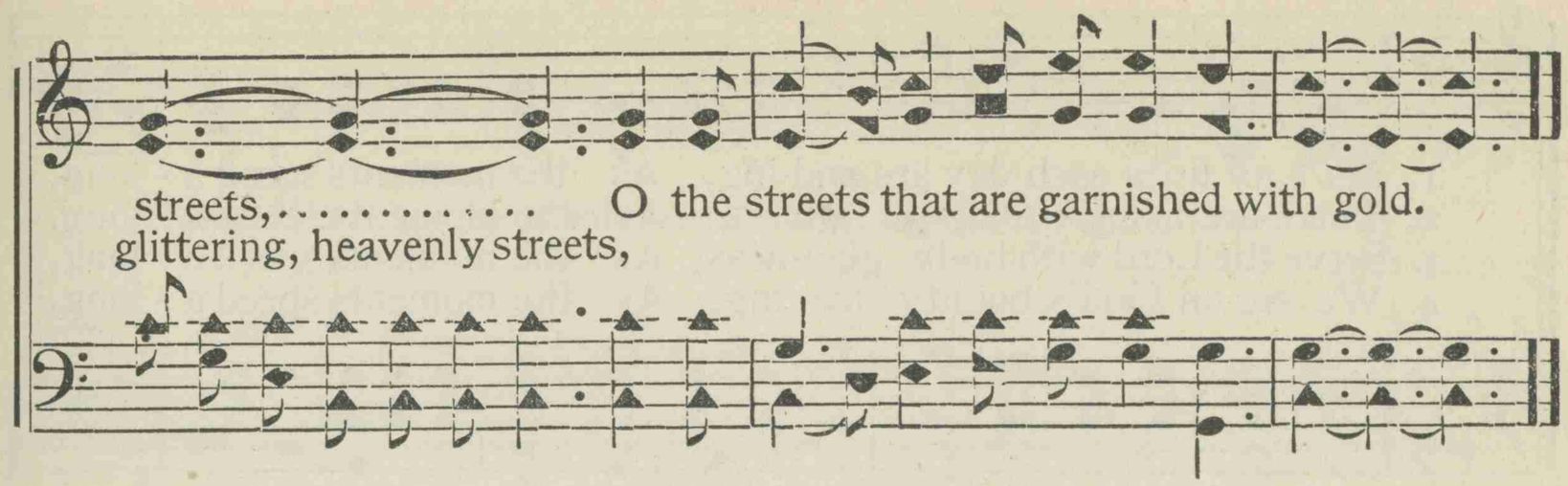
We shall walk in the streets of pure gold. Walk the streets,..... the
You may come safely home at His call.
To the cit-y where toiling shall end. Walk the streets, the beautiful streets, the

gold-en streets,..... As the grandeur of the cit - y we be-
gold-en, glittering, heavenly streets,

hold,..... Walk the streets,..... the gold - en
hold, we be - hold, Walk the slreets, the beautiful streets, the gold-en

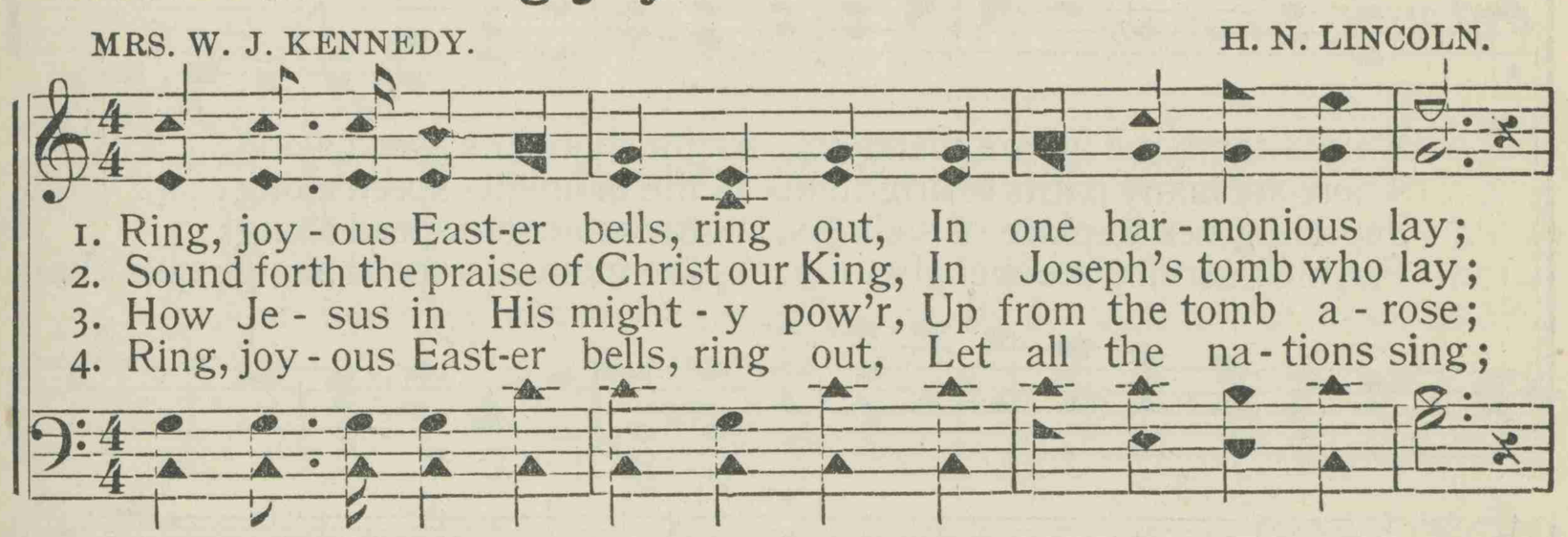
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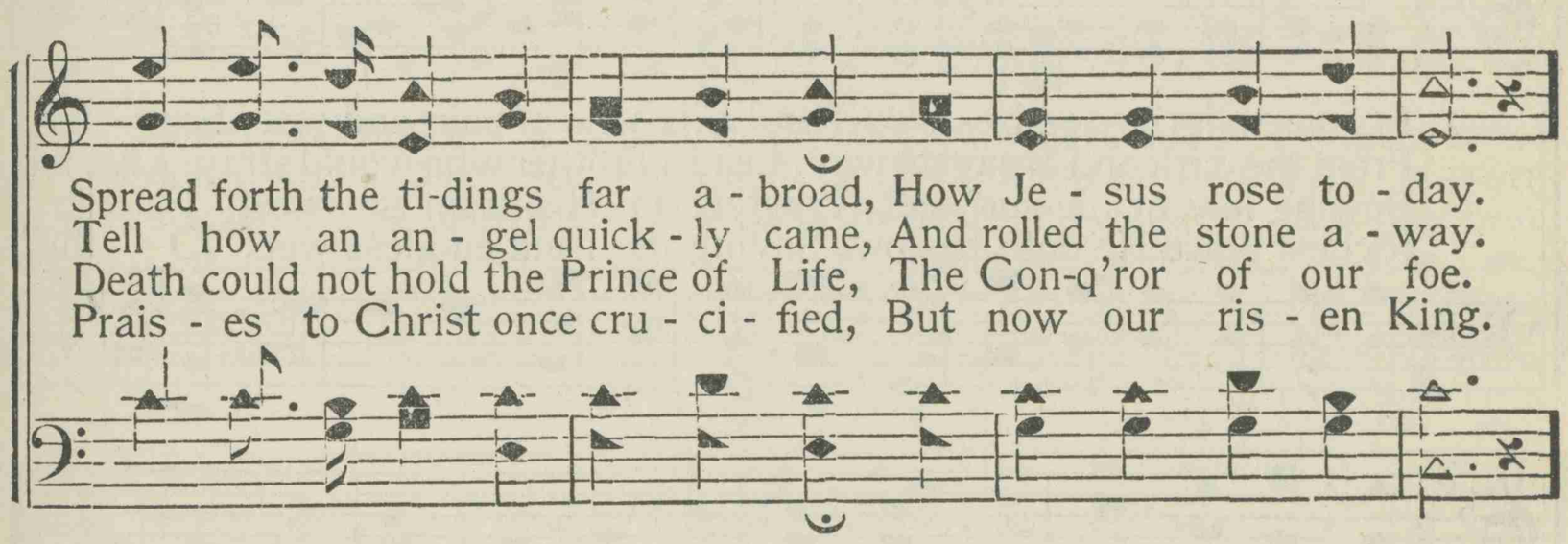
Walk the Streets.
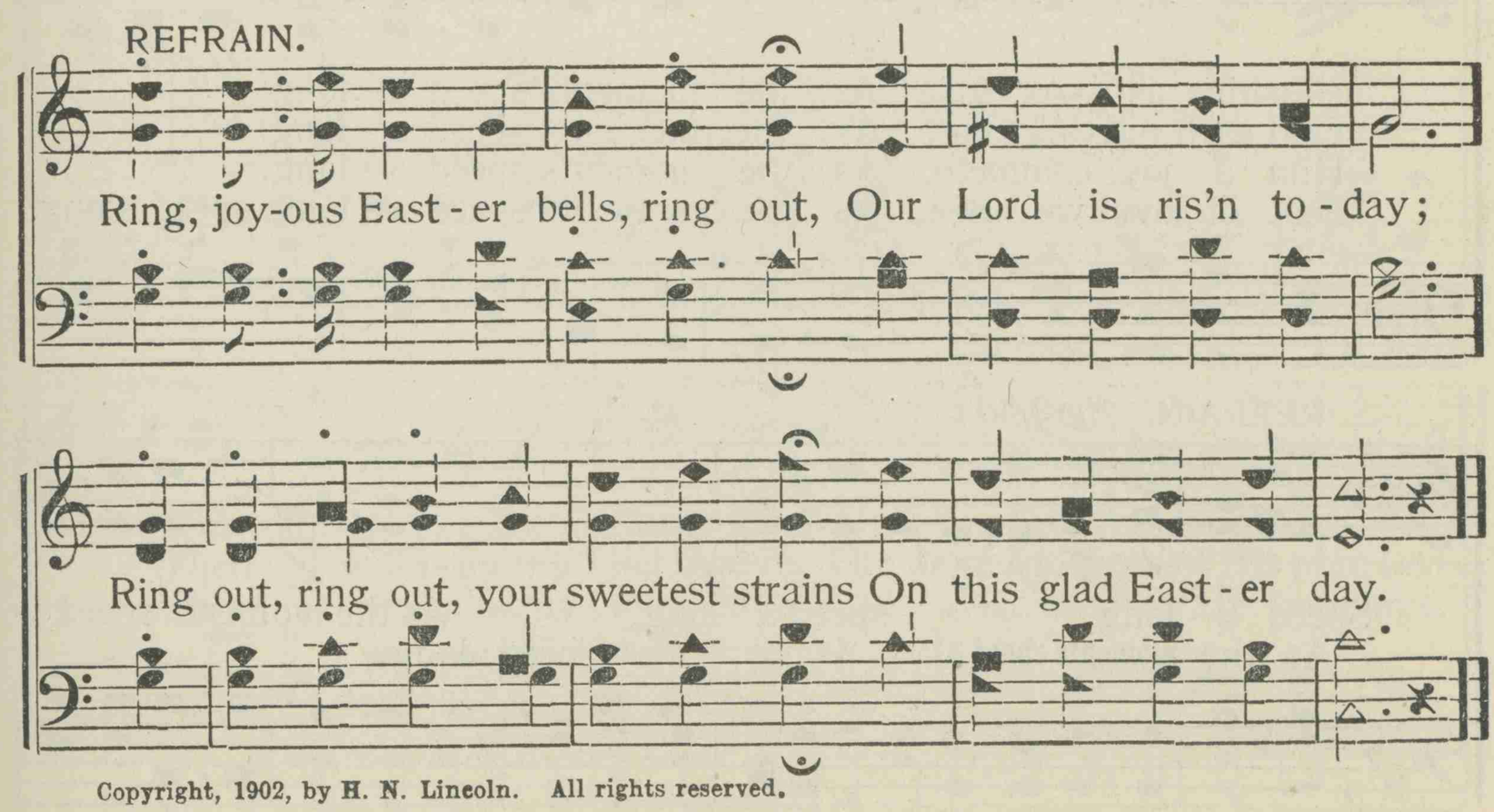


No. 207. Ring Joyous Easter Bells.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. H. N. LINCOLN.







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No. 208. As the Moments Speed Along.

H. N. L. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Ma - ny lives each day are end-ing, As the moments speed a - long,
2. There are many wrongs to righten, As the moments speed a - long,
3. Serve the Lord with ho-ly glad-ness, As the moments speed a - long,
4. We are on God's bounty liv - ing, As the moments speed a - long,

To the tomb we all are wending, As the moments speed along;
There are many paths to brighten, As the moments speed along;
Joy He gives in place of sadness, As the moments speed along;
Faithful service are we giv - ing, As the moments speed along; speed along;

In our pilgrim-age be - low, Thro' this vale of pain and woe, Scat - ter
From the dark and downward way, Lead a brother who would stray, Live for
Bowing low at Je-sus' feet, Trusting in His prom-ise sweet, Find in
Richest grace He doth bestow, Saving us from end-less woe, O the

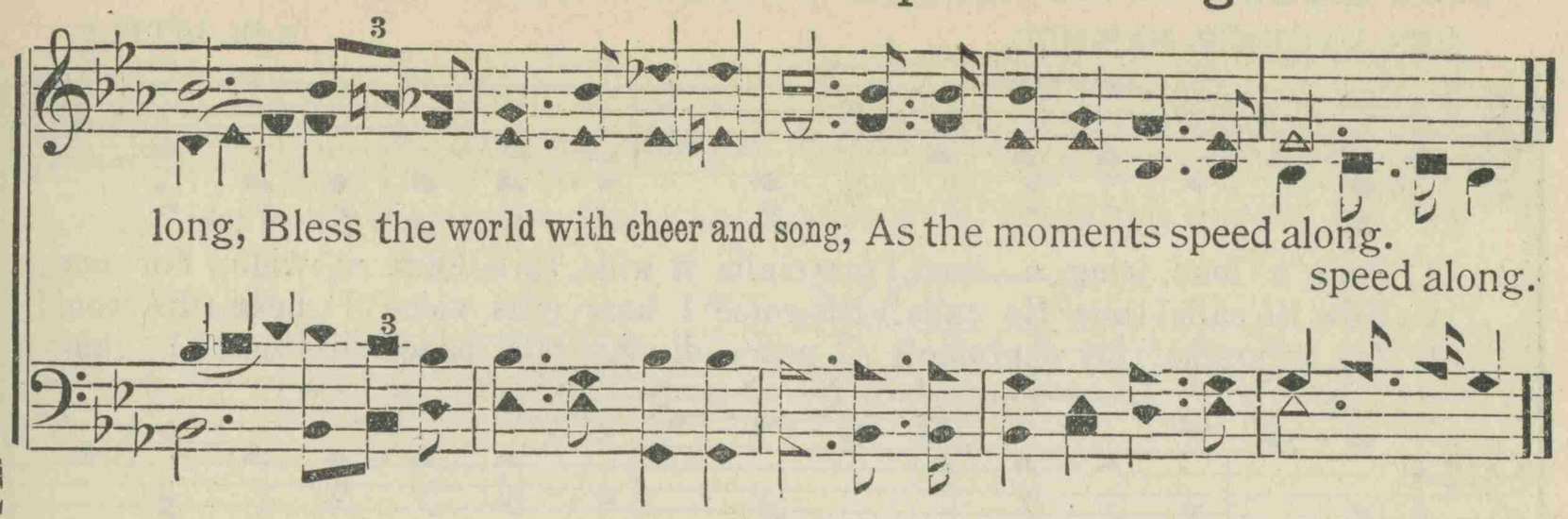
sunshine as you go, As the moments speed a - long.
God each passing day, As the moments speed a - long.
Him a joy complete, As the moments speed a - long.
debt of love we owe, As the moments speed a - long. speed along.

REFRAIN. *Sprightly.*

Speed a - long, speed a - long, As the moments speed a-
As the moments speed along, As the moments speed along,

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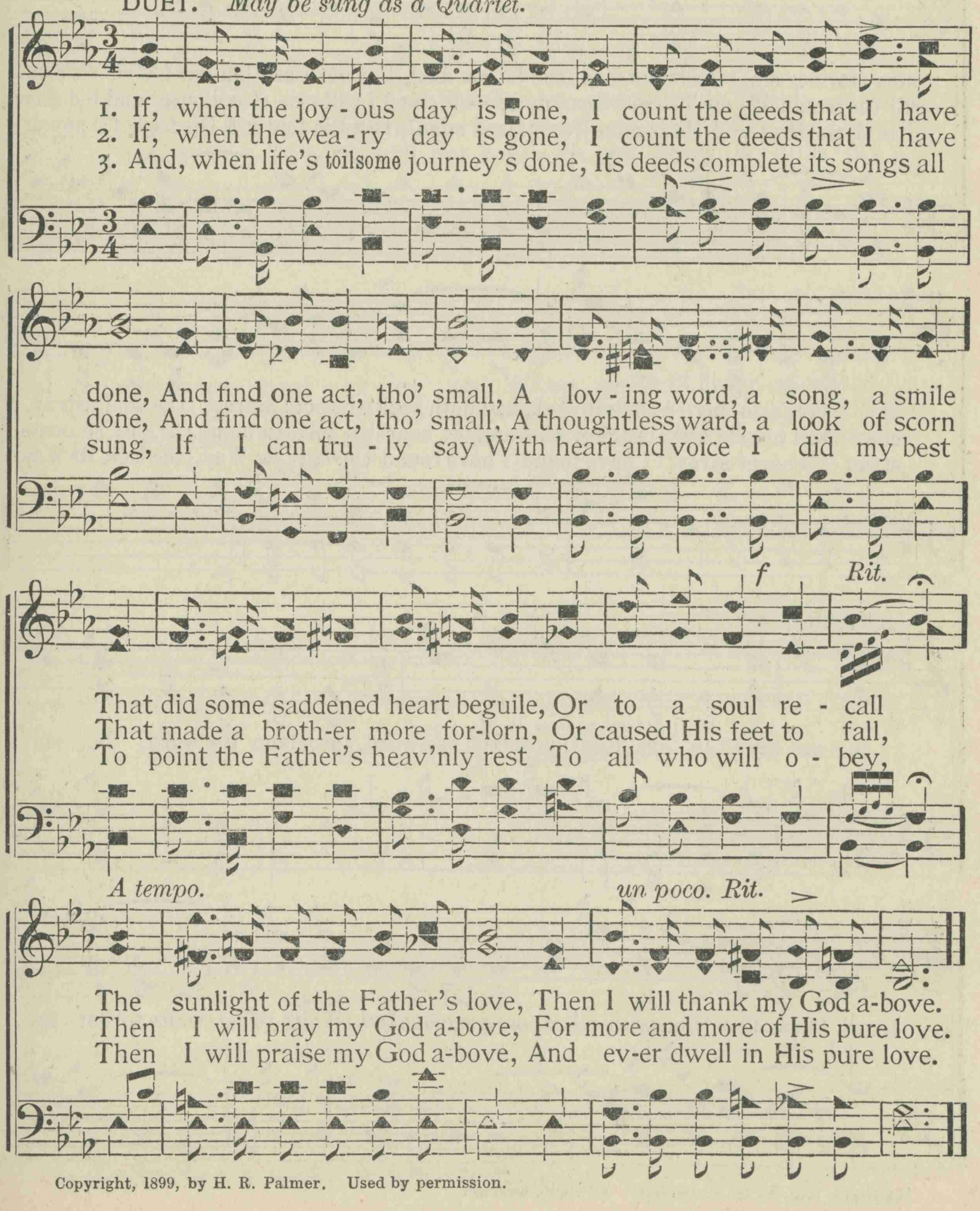
As the Moments Speed Along.



No. 209. Life's Balance Sheet.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.

DUET. *May be sung as a Quartet.*



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No. 210. His Blood Atoned for Me.

MRS. LAURA E. NEWELL. A. B. LITTLE.

1. Sing a - loud, (sing a - loud,) pro-claim it wide, (pro-claim it wide,) For our
2. Now He calls! (now He calls!) His voice I hear, (His voice I hear,) He would
3. Joy su-preme! (joy supreme!) O peace di-vine! (O peace di-vine!) I am

sins (for our sins) the Saviour died, (the Sav-iour died,) But our Lord (but our Lord) is ris'n to-
fill (he would fill) my life with cheer, (my life with cheer,) I will rise (I will rise) and bid Him
His (I am His) and He is mine! (and He is mine!) From His fold (from His fold) I'll nev-er

day, (is ris'n to-day,) And doth seek (and doth seek) the soul astray, (the soul astray.)
come, (and bid Him come,) And my heart (and my heart) to make His home, (to make His home.)
stray, (I'll never stray:) I have found (I have found) the Light, the Way, (the Light, the Way.)

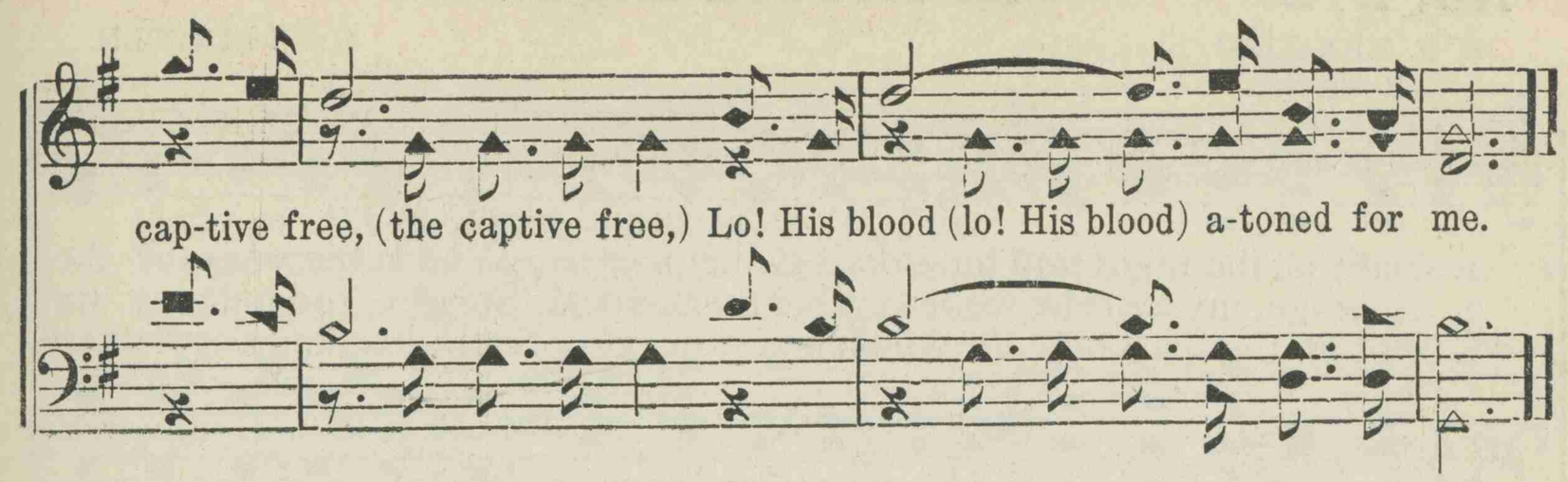
CHORUS.

Je - sus lives! (Je - sus lives!) proclaim the word, (proclaim the word) Je - sus

lives! (Je-sus lives!) our gracious Lord, (our gracious Lord,) Waits to set (waits to set) the

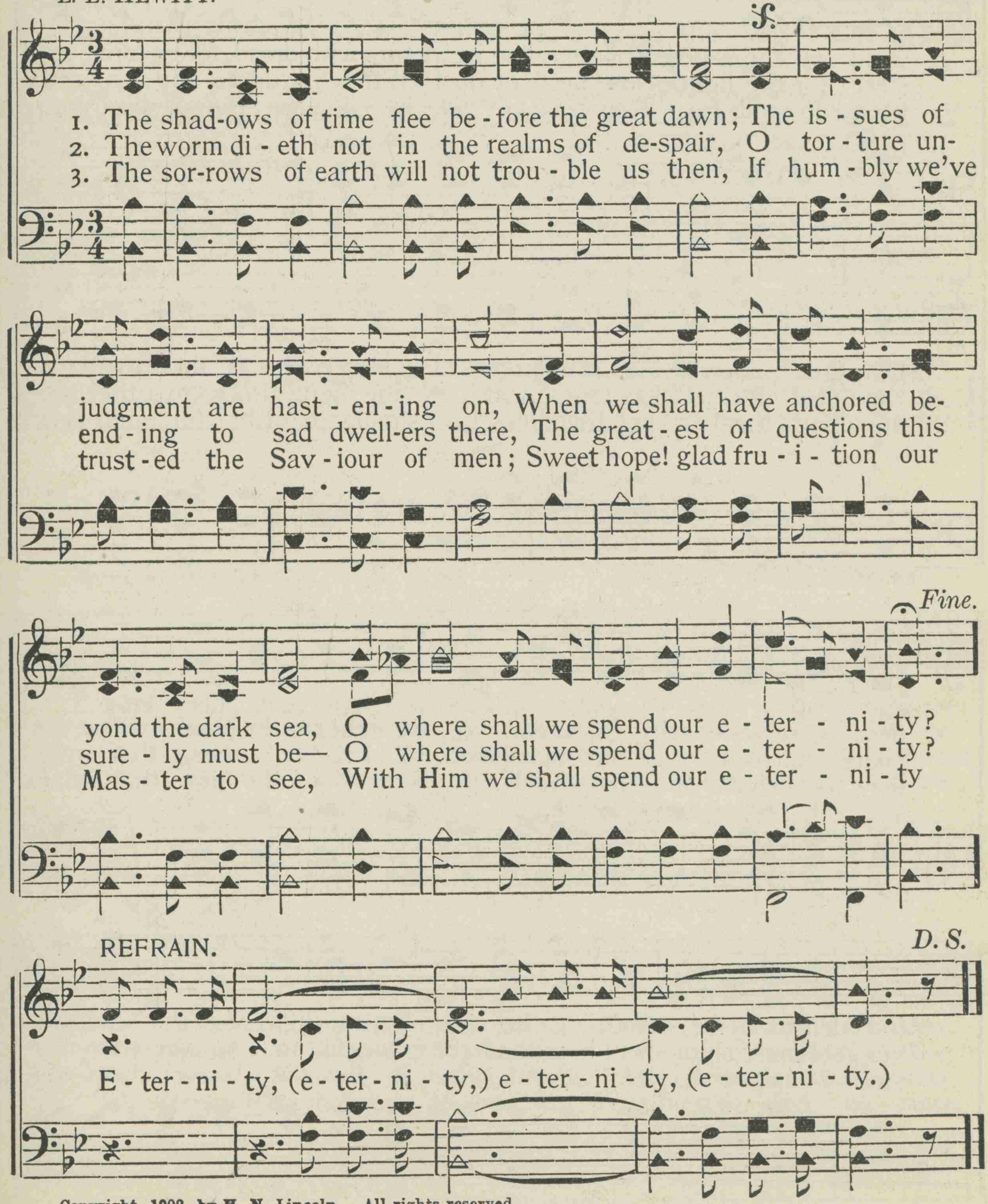
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His Blood Atoned for Me.



No. 211. Where Shall We Spend Our Eternity?

E. E. HEWITT. H. N. LINCOLN.



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No. 212. The Beacon Light.

E. E. REXFORD. H. N. LINCOLN.

Moderato.

1. Dark is the night and the clouds gather o'er us; Wild is the voice of the wind on the wave; Well may the heart sink with dread, for be-fore us
2. Courage, my comrades, we'll weather the tempest, Stead-y the helm as we steer for the light! None need be lost if they'll trust to the bea - con
3. Out on the sea where the wild tempest ra - ges, Souls dreading shipwreck are tossed to and fro; They need not per - ish—the bea - con is burn-ing,

Dan - ger is wait-ing—who knows but a grave? On in the dark-
Kin - dled for sai - lors a - drift in the night. Rocks to the lar-
Show-ing the jour - ney their ves - sel should go. Lift up your eyes

ness our ves - sel is dash - ing, Straight to the shores where the
board and rocks to the star-board, Wild reefs a - head that the
to the heights and be - hold it, Steer for the star that shines

hid - den rocks be,—Noth-ing to steer by, no light on the headland,
ves - sel must shun, See how the light guides us in - to the chan-nel,
stead-y and true, Bea - con of hope in the har - bor of heav-en—

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The Beacon Light.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

God of the tem-pest, our trust is in Thee!
Where there is safe-ty, the har-bor is won! Lo! there's a light streaming
God keeps the light-house for me and for you!

out thro' the darkness, See how it flash-es a-cross the wave! Lift up thine

eyes to the bea-con of heav-en, Dan-ger is o-ver, it shines there to save.

No. 213. Farewell! Farewell!

(FUNERAL HYMN.)

Rev. A. WEAVER. R. S. COWARD.

1. Fare-well, fare-well, a sad fare-well, No more thy face we'll see;
2. Our sighs must speak the last fare-well, Be-reav-ed tho' we be,
3. O sweet shall be thy slum-bers here, And calm thy peace-ful breast;
4. Fare-well, fare-well, a sad fare-well, We'll breathe it o'er and o'er,

No balm can heal, no tongue can tell The sor-row felt for thee.
We would not break the ho-ly spell That sweet-ly rests on thee.
Be-yond the reach of earth-ly care, Thy soul has found its rest.
Till 'round His throne, at Je-sus' feet, We'll meet to part no more.

No. 214. There Is Gladness.

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy. H. N. Lincoln.

1. There is glad-ness in the gos - pel, There is mer - cy, soul, for thee; Come and hear the old, old sto-ry, Bringing joy to you and me.
2. There is glad-ness in the gos - pel, There is cleans-ing from thy sin; Trust the precious blood of Je-sus, Let the bless-ed Spir-it in.
3. There is glad-ness in the gos - pel, There is rest for ev - 'ry one Of the wea-ry, heav - y - laden, If they trust what Christ has done.
4. There is glad-ness in the gos - pel, There's sal-va - tion for us all; If we hearken to its tidings, If we yield un - to its call.

Refrain.

There is gladness in the gos-pel,
There is glad - - ness in the gos - pel, There is
There is grace both rich and free; For the vil-est
grace . . . both rich and free; . . . . For the vil - est there is
there is mer-cy,
mer - cy, There is glad - - ness, soul, for thee, (for thee.)
thee. . . . .

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No. 215. Son, Remember.

E. E. HEWITT. LUKE 16 : 25. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Re - mem-ber all the way in which thy God hath led thee, The wise and tender guidance of His hand, The nev-er-fail-ing care, His bounty that hath fed thee,
2. Re - mem-ber how so oft, His Spir - it, sweet-ly call-ing, In - vit - ed thee to prove a Saviour's love; Re - member how His words like gentle dewdrops falling,
3. Re - mem-ber now thy sins a-gainst such grace committed, Despite the warning voice that spoke within; O seek the saving grace that to thy case is fit - ted,
4. Re - mem-ber that His love shall fail His peo - ple nev - er, O yield thy-self en- tire - ly up to Him; He bought thee on the cross to be His own for - ev - er,

REFRAIN.

The joys that came at His com-mand.
Came to thy heart from realms above. Re - mem-ber, all His
The blood that cleanseth from all sin.
In light that nev - er shall grow dim. Re - mem-ber, son, re-mem-ber, Re-

ways, Re - member, and give praise, Re-
member all His ways, Re-mem-ber, son, re-mem-ber, remember and give praise,

member in this life to thee in mercy giv'n, Remember Him and serve Him all thy days.

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No. 216. The Christian's Inheritance.

"He hath prepared for them a city."—HEB. 11: 16.

MRS. HANNAH M. RICHARDS. REV. W. G. COOPER.

An exquisite solo when sung ad lib.

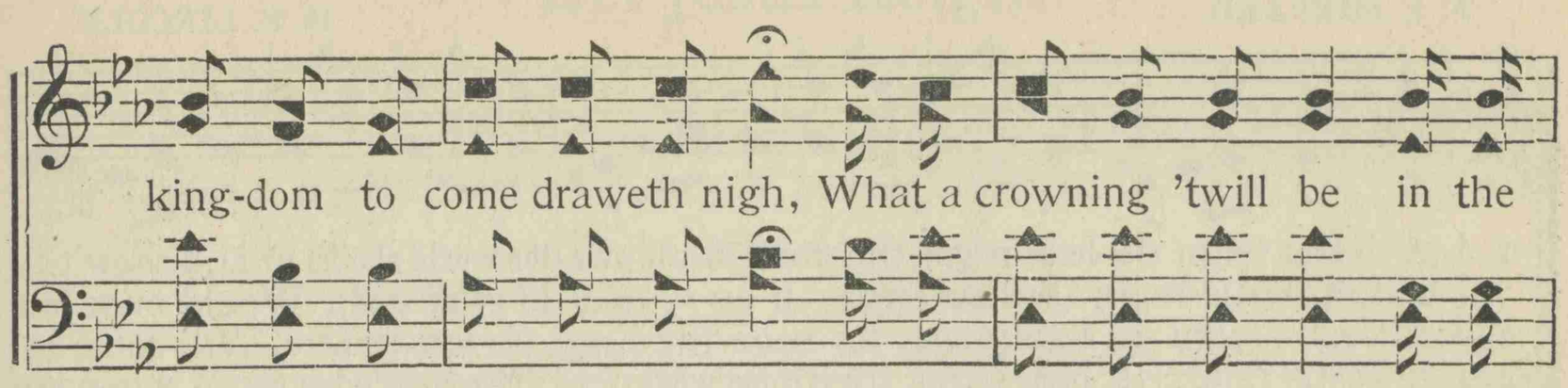
1. Let the world have its dia-monds, its sil - ver and gold, I am rich - er by far with the ti - tle I hold; I am heir to a king-dom, a crown and a throne, That shall stand when earth's kingdoms are all o- ver-thrown.
2. Let the world have its pot- tage, my birth-right I'll keep, For its pleasures or toys I'll not grov - el or creep; I'm a child of a King, I'll not bar - ter a crown For the tri - fles of earth, for its wealth or re - nown.
3. Let the world have its hon - ors, am - bi-tions and fame, In the Lamb's Book of Life has been writ -ten my name; When the world is on fire still my name shall en - dure, And my king-dom and pal - ace will then be se - cure.
4. Let the world dive for pearls 'neath the ocean's blue deep, All its treasures and diamonds and pearls it may keep; I've a man- sion pre-pared in the cit - y of gold, Where the gates are of pearl, and its wealth is un - told.
5. I am near- ing the cit - y, its spires I can see, And its pearl-y gates soon will be o - pened to me; With the shout of a vic - tor I soon shall be crown'd, While the arches of heav'n with ho-san- nas re-sound.
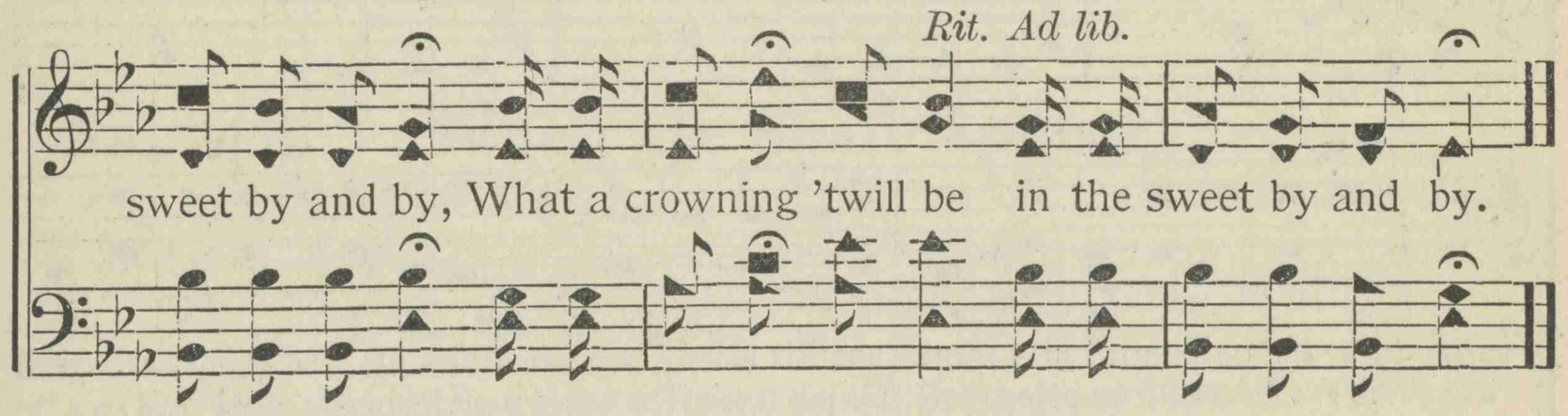
CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, my soul mounts up - ward and sings, Hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, the King of all kings! Hal - le - lu - jah, the

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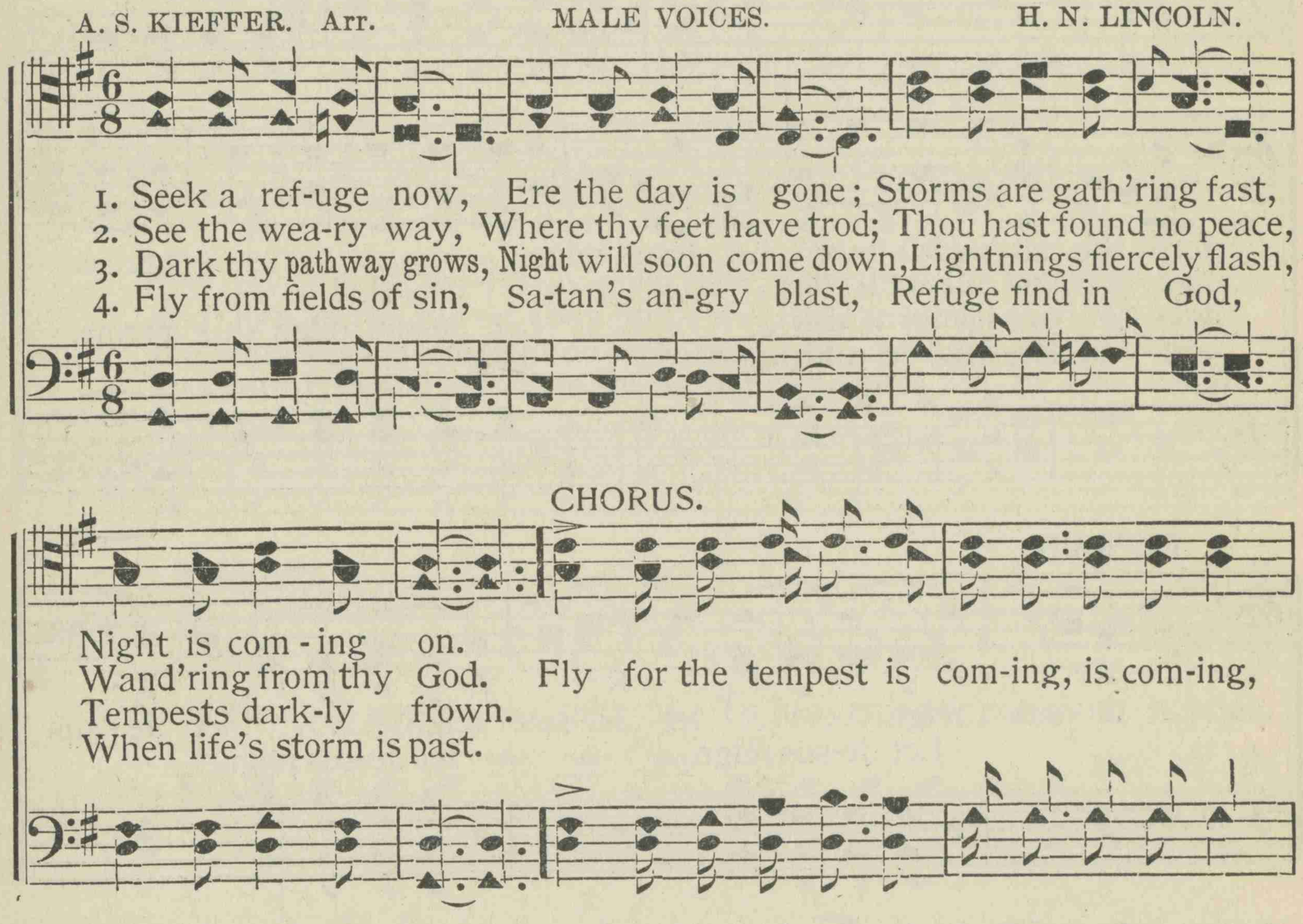
The Christian's Inheritance.

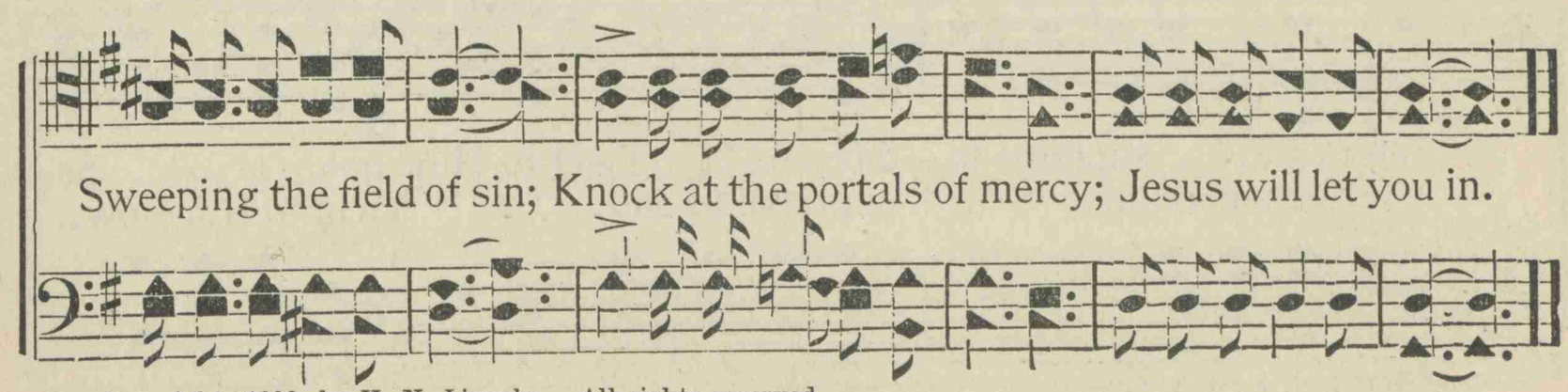




No. 217. Seek a Refuge Now.

A. S. KIEFFER. Arr. MALE VOICES. H. N. LINCOLN.





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No. 218. Let Jesus Reign.

F. S. SHEPARD. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Let Jesus reign (let Jesus reign), the world should own (the world should own), His pow'r di-
2. Let Jesus reign (let Jesus reign), if ev'ry soul (if ev'ry soul), Would own His
3. Let Jesus reign (let Jesus reign), for soon the Lord (for soon the Lord) Will come a-
4. Let Jesus reign (let Jesus reign), then come what may (then come what may) Of good or

vine (His pow'r divine) and His alone (and His alone), And nations all (and nations all) peal
sway (would own His sway) from pole to pole (from pole to pole) The world would know (the world would know) a-
gain (will come again) so says His word (so says His word), We then shall care (we then shall care) His
ill (of good or ill) by night or day (by night or day), His own secure (His own secure) shall

forth the call (peal forth the call), Let Jesus reign ..... su - preme.
heav'n below (a heav'n be - low),
love to share (His love to share), Let Je-sus reign su - preme.
e'er en-dure (shall e'er en-dure),
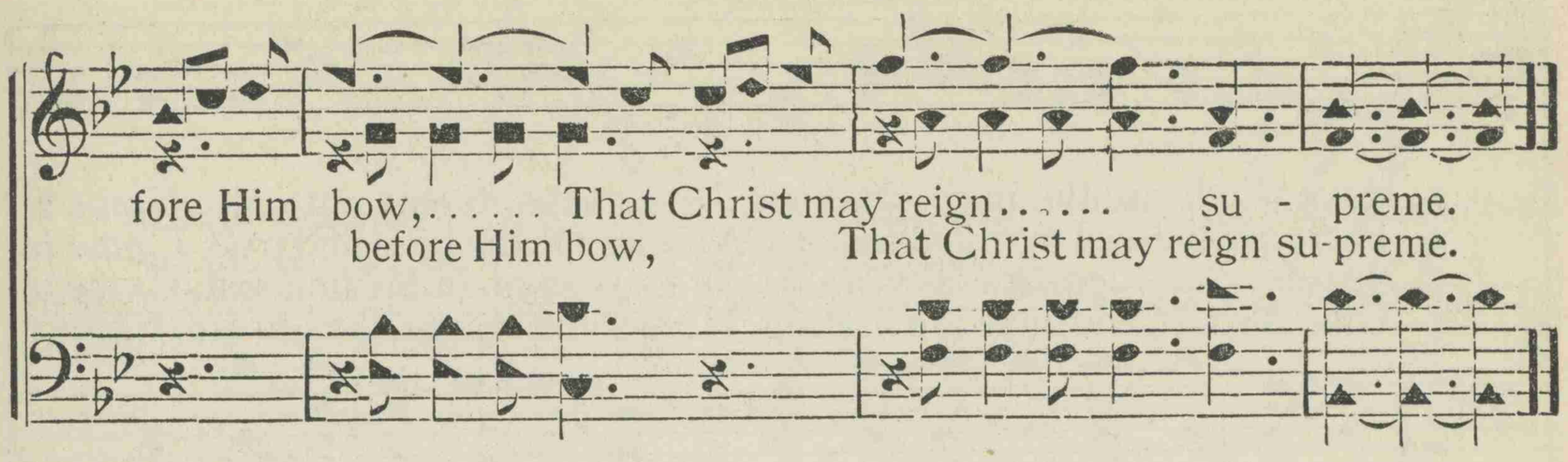
REFRAIN.

Let Je - sus reign..... let Je - sus reign,..... let Je - sus
Let Je-sus reign, let Je-sus reign,

reign,.....supreme to - day,.....Yield to Him now,..... be-
let Je-sus reign supreme to-day, Yield to Him now,

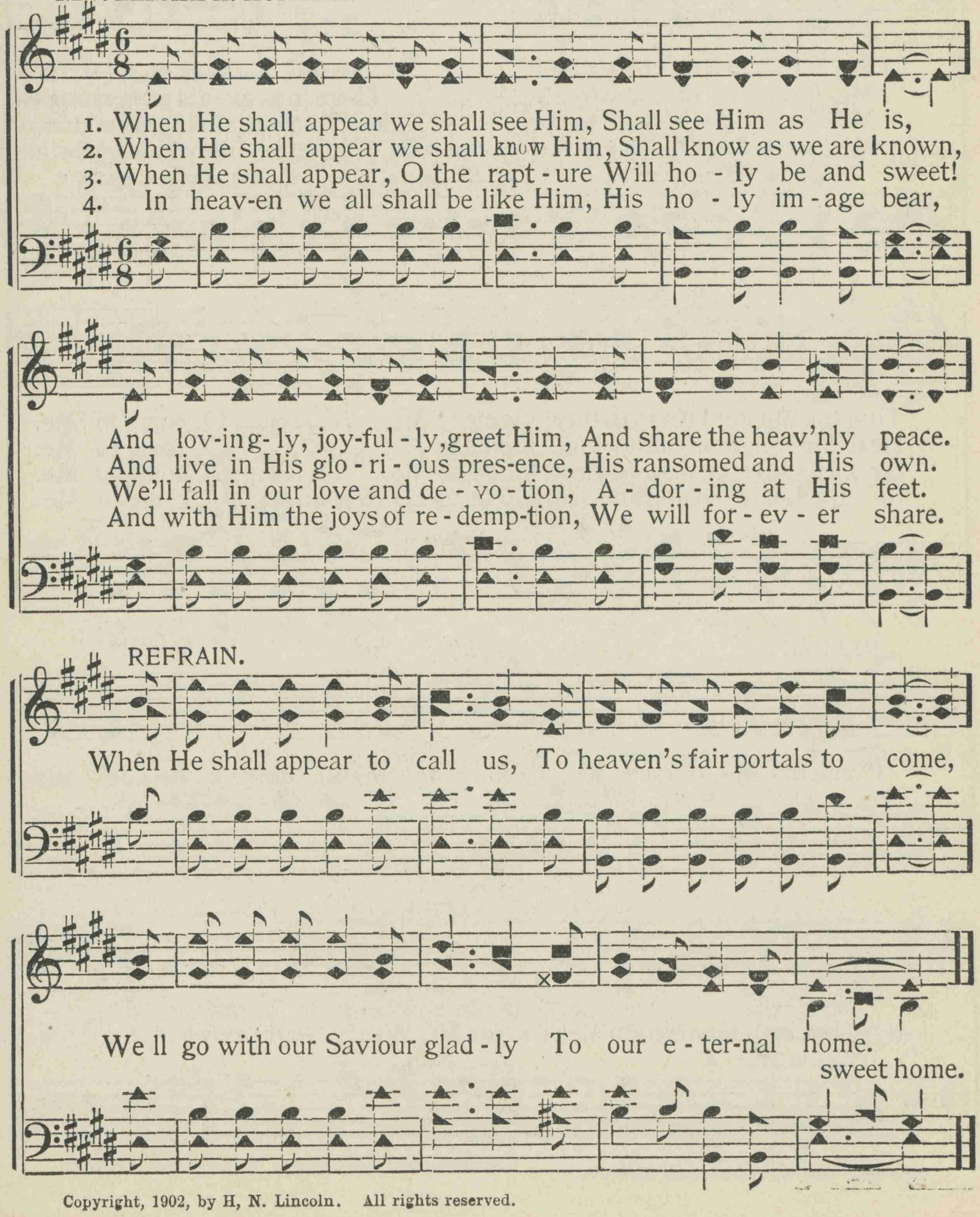
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Let Jesus Reign.



No. 219. When He Shall Appear.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. HOWARD E. SMITH.



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No. 220. Come to Me, O Come to Me.

LAURA E. NEWELL. MATT. 11: 28. J. H. HALL. By per.

1. Have you heard the in-vi - ta-tion? Je-sus says, Come unto Me, Come to
2. There are blessed many mansions Waiting for the pure and true; Come to
3. Heav-y la - den or a-wea - ry, Je - sus says, in Me find rest, Come to
4. Time is short, and days are fleeting, Heed the message, Come to Me, Come to

Me,..... O, come to Me, 'Tis the message of sal-va-tion,
Me,..... O, come to Me, There in heaven's green expansions,
Me,..... O, come to Me, Does your path in life seem dreary,
Me, (come to Me), O, come to Me, (O, come to Me), O the joy of yonder greeting,
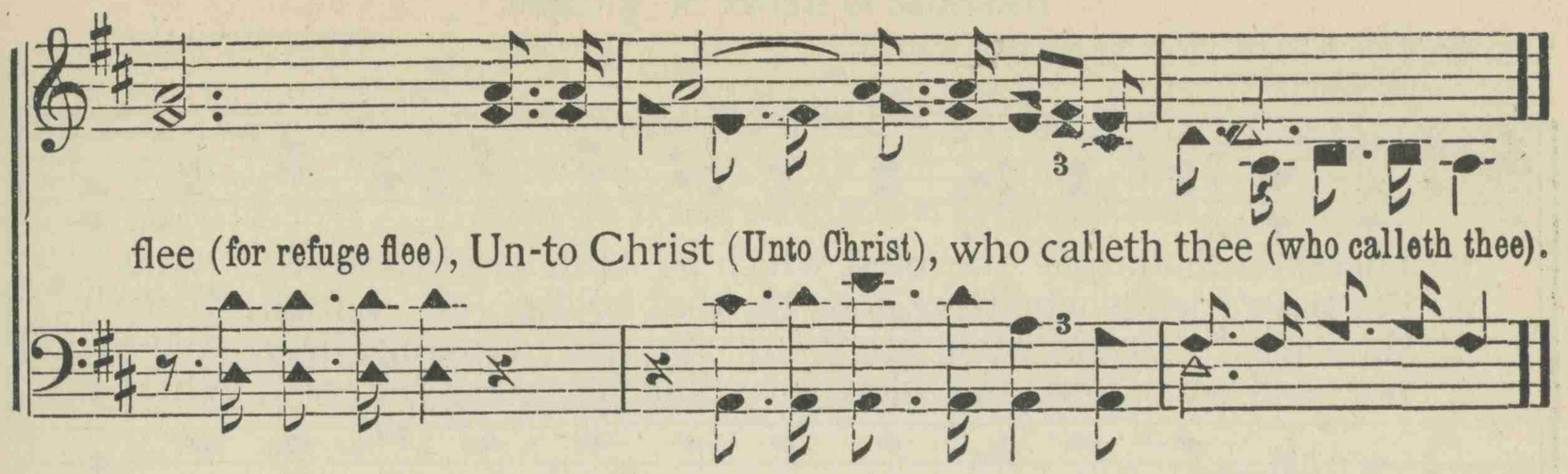
That the Master brings to thee; Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
Hear the Saviour call to you, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
By His love ye may be blest, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
In the home beyond the sea, Come to Me (Come to me), O, come to Me.

REFRAIN.

Come to Me, (Come to Me), O come to Me (O, come to Me;) Je - sus
says (Jesus says), Come unto Me (Come unto Me), Weary heart (weary heart) for refuge

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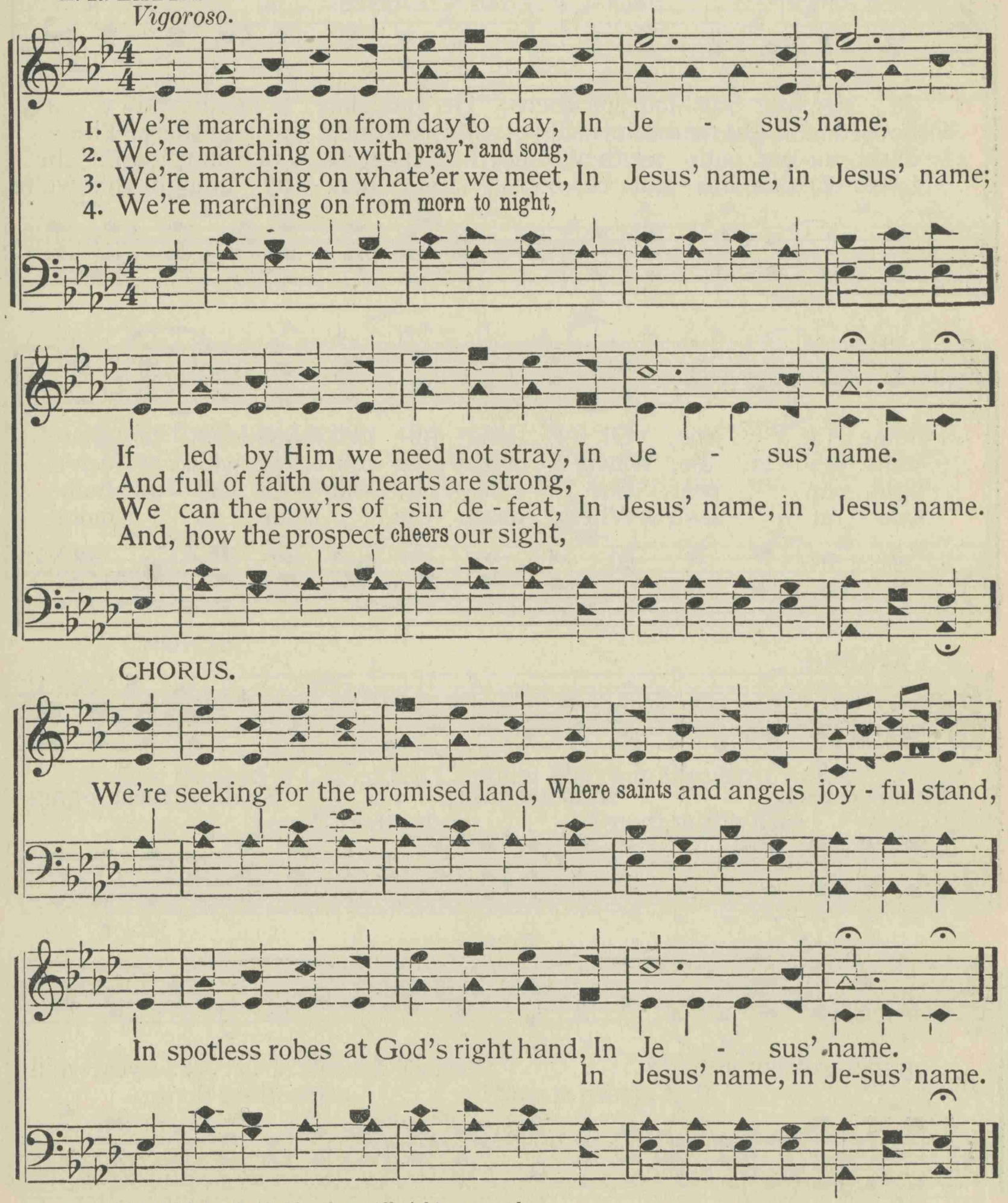
Come to Me, O Come to Me.



No. 221. We're Marching On From Day to Day.

E. R. LATTA. C. H. CRAWFORD.

Vigoroso.



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No. 222. There's a Land of the Blest.

Dedicated to HENRY M. WALKER.

JAMES KNOX BLANKENBECKLER. GEO. W. BACON.

Moderato.

1. There's a land of the blest which by faith we can see, And
2. We have friends who have gone to that land on high, Safe - ly
3. Ma - ny sor-rows we'll bear in our pil - grim-age here, And they'll
4. We will soon join the blest in that ha - ven of rest, Where the

Je - sus, our Sav - iour, is there; He has gone to make read - y a
housed in bright mansions of love; May we meet them up there where
dark - en our path as they come; Let us work, watch and pray till the
toils of this life will be o'er;— O hap - py thought that we're

home for me, O! I long its rich bless-ings to share!
souls nev - er die, Where a bright gold - en crown we'll re - ceive.
light ap - pear, For Je - sus will soon call us home.
safe at last, Where death can come no more!
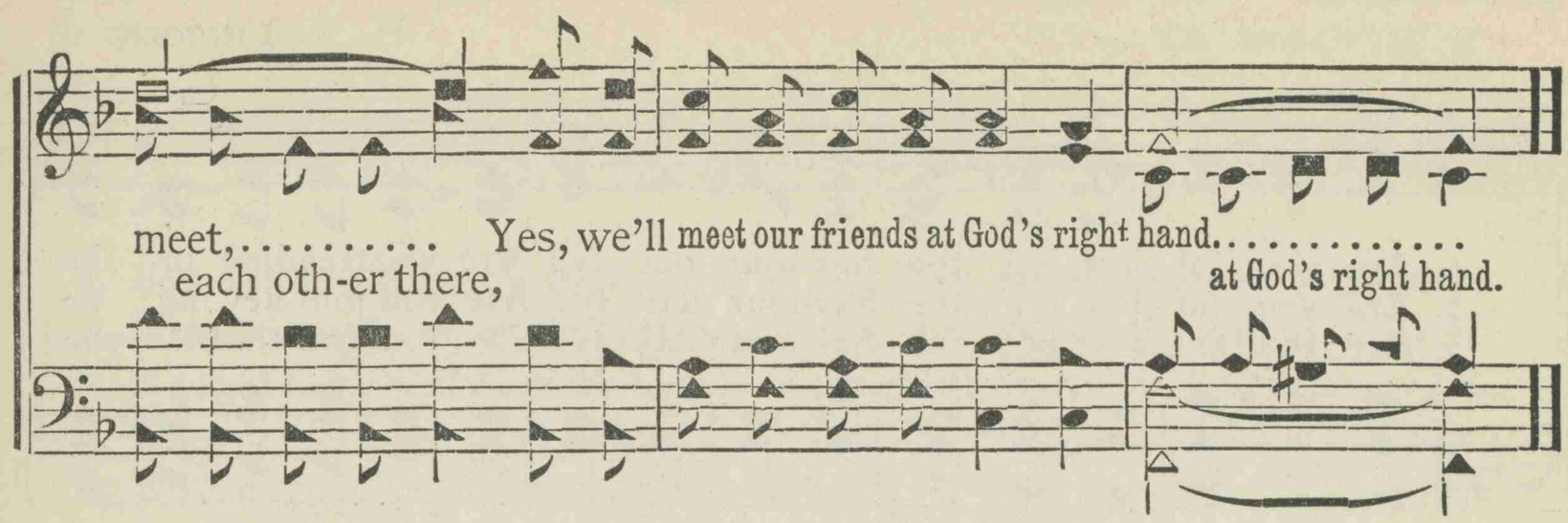
CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet a-gain
each oth-er there? each oth-er there?

on that golden strand?..... Yes, we'll meet,..... yes, we'll
that golden strand? each oth-er there,

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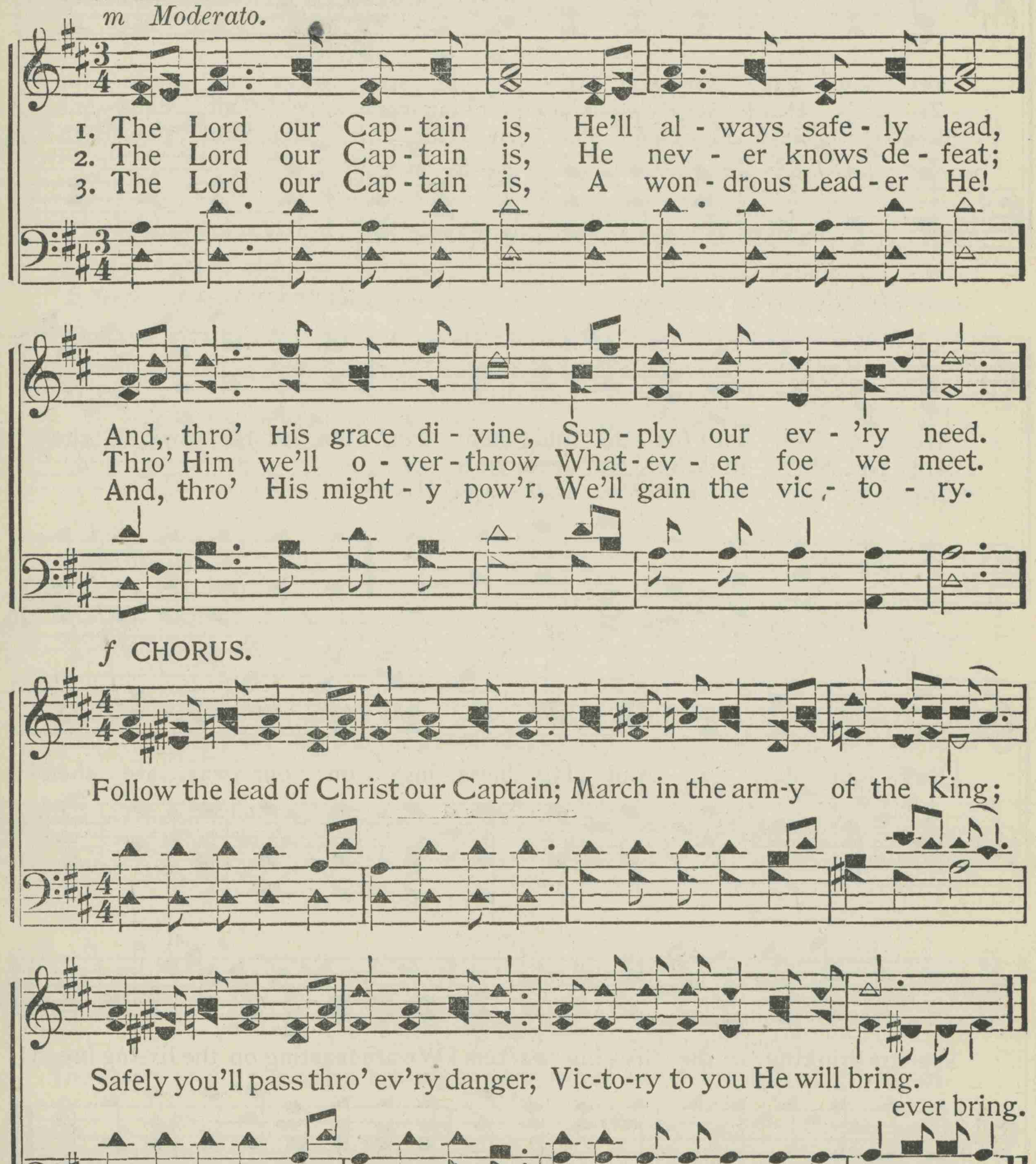
There's a Land of the Blest.



No. 223. The Lord Our Captain Is.

F. S. SHEPARD. Dedicated to REV. J. M. KNIGHT. GEO. W. BACON.

m Moderato.



f CHORUS.

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No. 224. Are You Following the Saviour Daily?

E. R. LATTA. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Are you fol - low- ing the Sav-iour dai - ly? Are you treading in the nar - row way? Are you striv - ing in your ways to please Him?
2. Are you fol - low- ing the Sav-iour dai - ly? Are you jour-ney-ing to Zi - on's Hill? Are you con - quer - ing each e - vil hab - it?
3. Are you fol - low- ing the Sav-iour dai - ly? Do you feel that He your Shep - herd is? Have you cho - sen Him to be your por - tion?

REFRAIN.
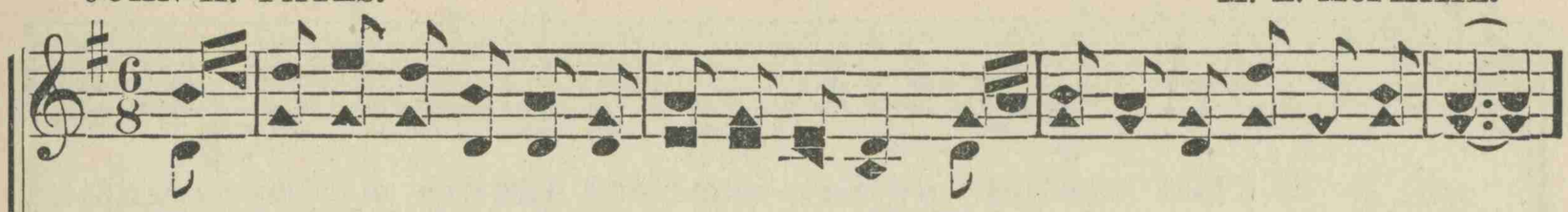
Are you liv - ing for the judg-ment day? We are fol - low- ing the Sav - iour dai - ly, And His bless - ings on our way are shed!
Are you do - ing the Re - deem - er's will?
Do you feel that you by faith are His?

We are drinking of the liv - ing wa- ters! We are feasting on the liv-ing bread!

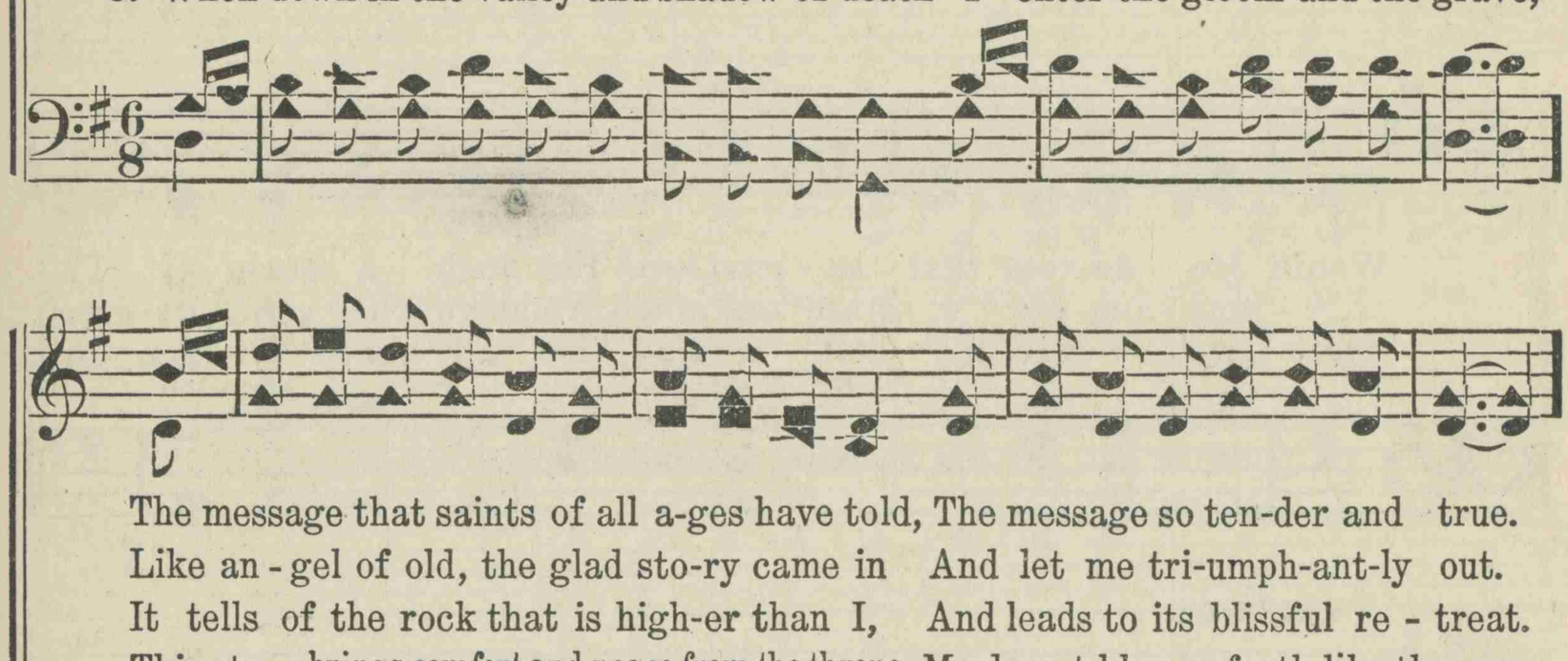
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No. 225. The Story That Never Grows Old.
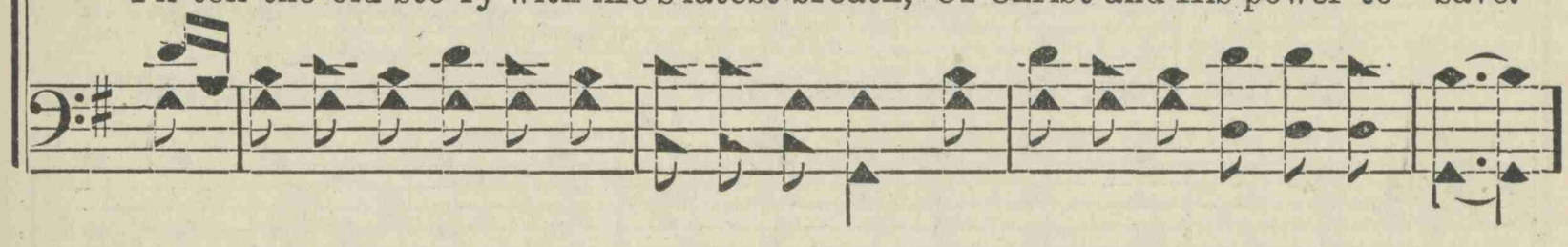
JOHN H. YATES. M. L. McPHAIL.



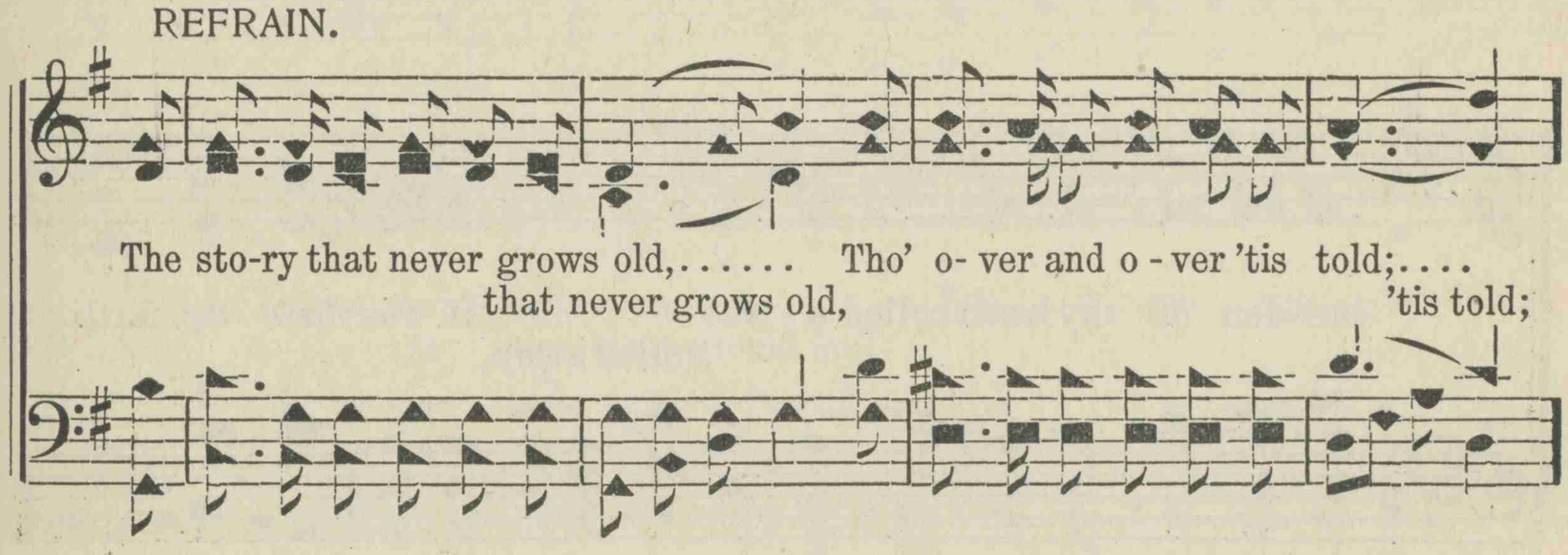
1. How dear to my heart is the sto - ry of old, The sto-ry that ev - er is new;
2. It came to my heart when all tattered by sin, I sat in the pris-on of doubt;
3. It comes to my soul when the tempter is nigh, With snares for my way-weary feet;
4. When sorrow is mine and on pillows of stone My aching head seeks for re-pose;
5. When down in the valley and shadow of death I enter the gloom and the grave,
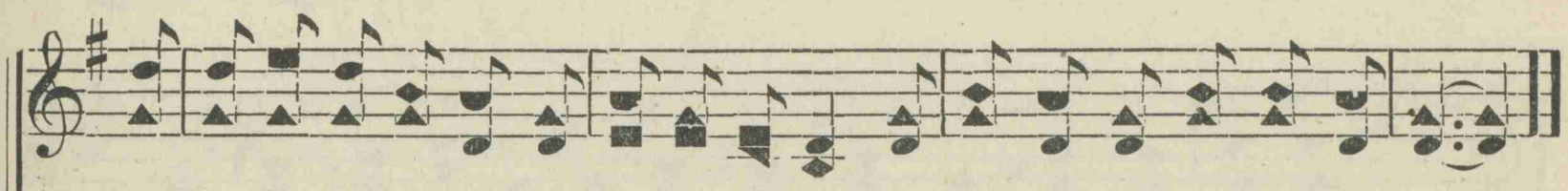


The message that saints of all a-ges have told, The message so ten-der and true.
Like an - gel of old, the glad sto-ry came in And let me tri-umph-ant-ly out.
It tells of the rock that is high-er than I, And leads to its blissful re - treat.
This story brings comfort and peace from the throne, My desert blooms forth like the rose.
I'll tell the old sto-ry with life's latest breath, Of Christ and His power to save.
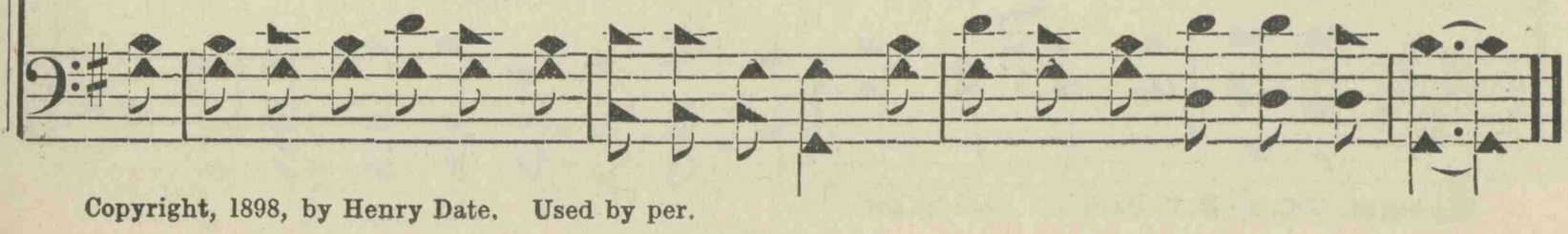


REFRAIN.



The sto-ry that never grows old,..... Tho' o- ver and o - ver 'tis told;....
that never grows old, 'tis told;



The sto-ry so dear bringing heaven so near, Sweet stor-y that nev-er grows old.



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No. 226. At the Cross.

R. E. HUDSON.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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No. 227. Is It Not Wonderful?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Won-drous it seemeth to me, Je - sus so gracious should be,
2. Heart of mine nev- er could know, Je - sus such peace could be - stow;
3. Once I was full of all sin, Now thro' the blood I am clean;
4. Long I re - sist - ed His grace, In my heart gave Him no place;
5. He doth my new heart con - trol, Cleansing and keep-ing me whole;

Mer- cy re-veal-ing, com-fort-ing, healing, Blessing a sin-ner like me.
Till the dear Saviour showed me His fa-vor, Cleansed my heart whiter than snow.
Will-ing to save me, par-don He gave me, And I am hap - py with - in.
Kind-ly He sought me, till He had bro't me Pen - i-tent, seek-ing His face.
Banishing sadness, with such sweet gladness Fill-ing and thrilling my soul.

REFRAIN.

Is it not won - der - ful, Is it not won - der - ful, Je - sus so gra - cious should be? . . . . . Yes, it is won - der - ful, So gra - cious should be?

strange and so won - der - ful, That He should save e - ven me. . . . . e - ven me.

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No. 228. The Lost Soul's Lament.

MRS. LOU. S. BEDFORD. JEREMIAH 8: 20. H. N. LINCOLN.
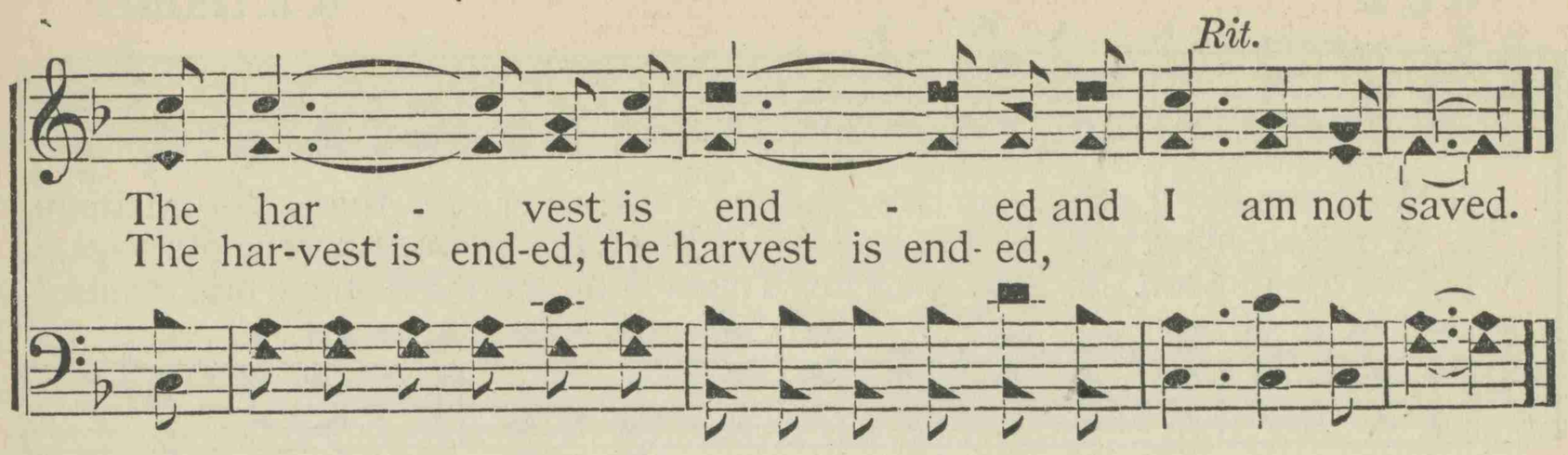
1. The sum-mer is end - ed, O God! And the har-vest for - ev - er past, While heed - less life's earn - est path I have trod, And now I'm un-done at last; With the best of "in - ten-tions" my path I have paved, But the har - vest is past and my soul is not saved.
2. The dews of God's grace have come down, Thro' the spring and the summer eves The beau - ti - ful rays of Autumn's bright sun Have rip - ened full ma - ny sheaves; All the while with vain dreamings my way I have paved, Till the sum - mer is end - ed and I am not saved.
3. Full oft - en His "still" gentle voice, Has en-cour-aged my way-ward heart To choose, in the place of life's fleet - ing joys, Like Ma-ry, "that bet - ter part," But a - las! ev - 'ry warn-ing my proud heart has braved, The sum - mer is end - ed and I am not saved.

CHORUS.

I..... am not saved,.... I..... am not saved,.....
I am not saved, I am not saved, I am not saved, I am not saved,

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The Lost Soul's Lament.



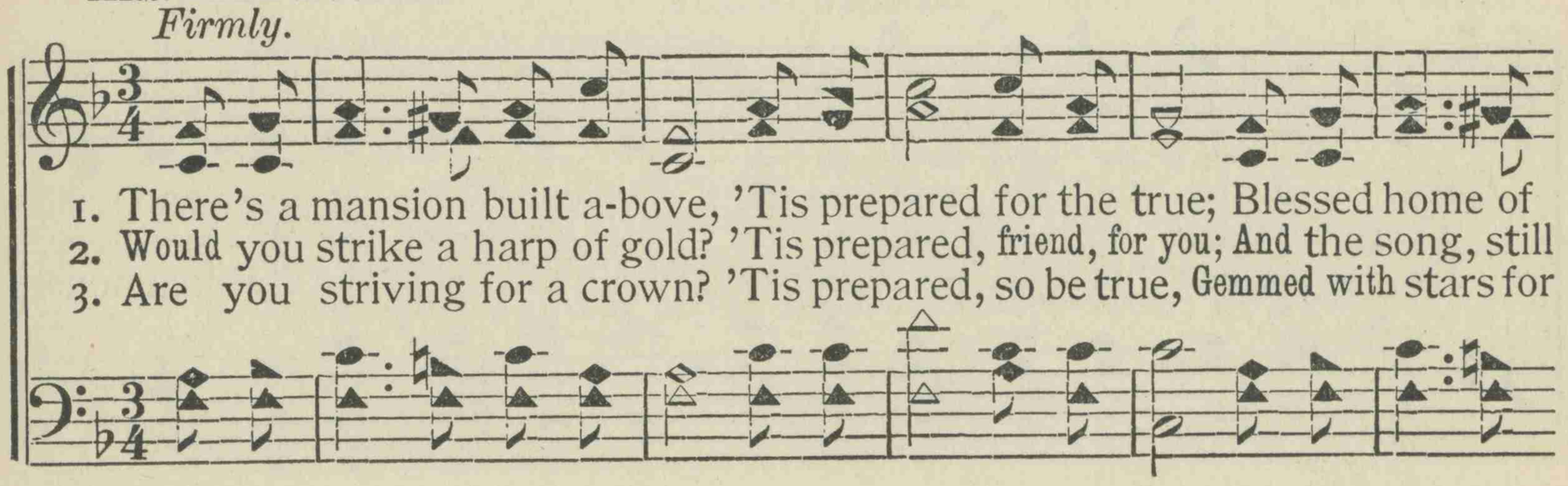
4 I thought "there is time enough yet,"
And the way was so strangely bright;
I dreamed not the sun was quite so near set
I woke and beheld 'twas night!
All the claims of the gospel alas! I had waived,
Till the sheaves are all garnered and I am not saved.

5 I stretch out my weak, helpless hand
Reaching far toward the Jasper sea,
And pray for one glimpse of Canaan's bright land—
Where loving friends wait for me,
Whose kind faithful warnings, I often have braved;
But the harvest is ended and I am not saved.

No. 229. 'Tis Prepared.
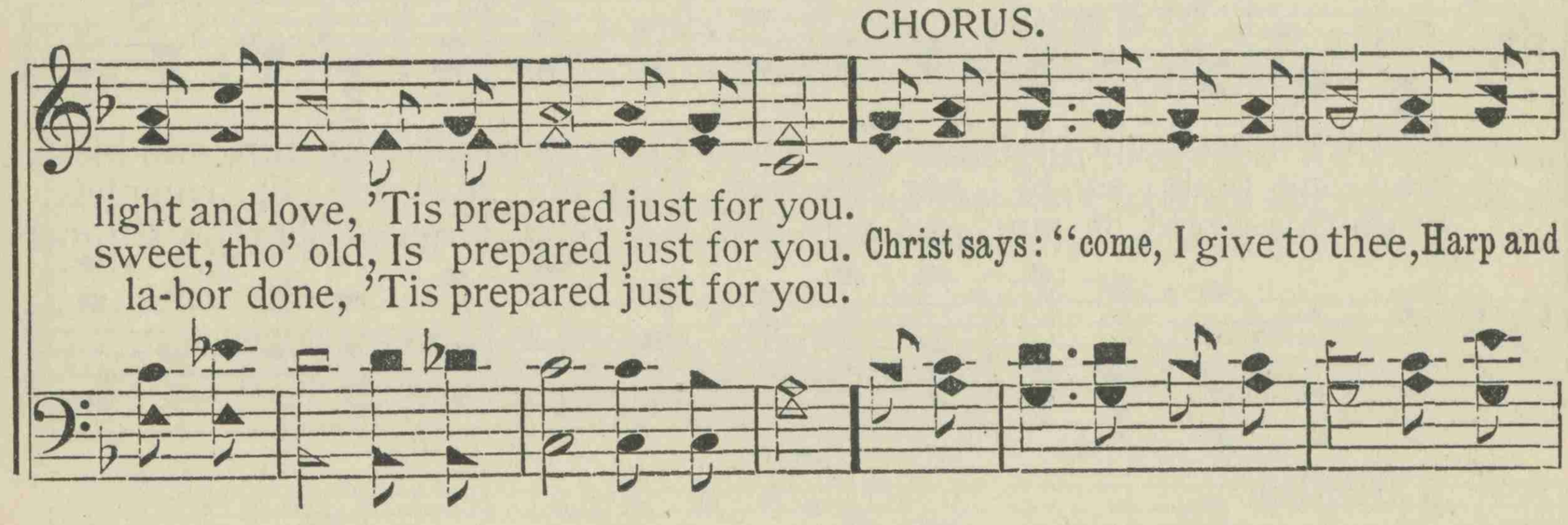
MRS. ELLA RUSSEY. H. H. HOWARD.

Firmly.

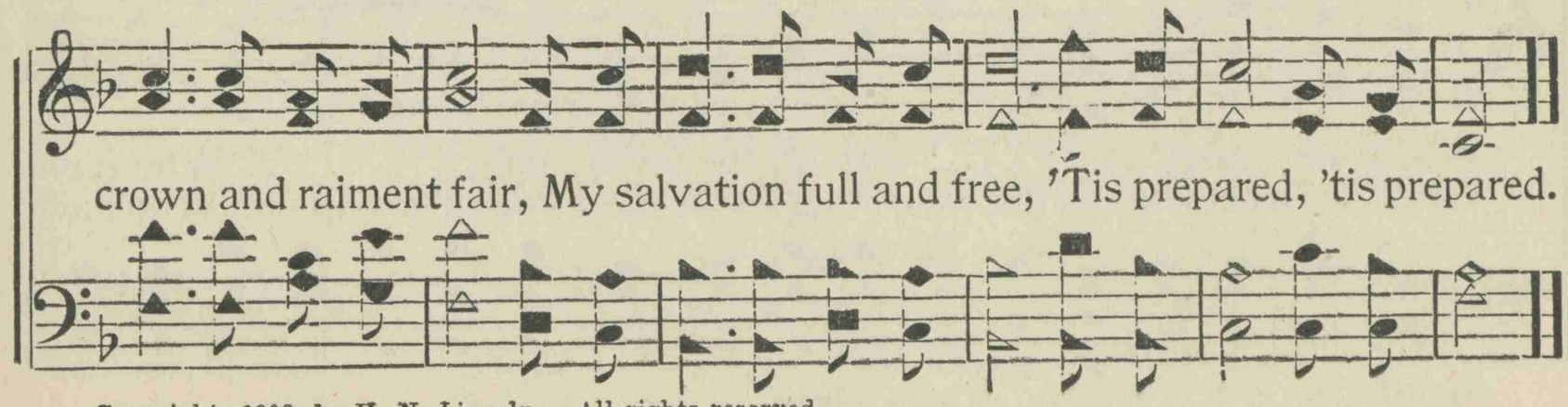


1. There's a mansion built a-bove, 'Tis prepared for the true; Blessed home of
2. Would you strike a harp of gold? 'Tis prepared, friend, for you; And the song, still
3. Are you striving for a crown? 'Tis prepared, so be true, Gemmed with stars for

CHORUS.



light and love, 'Tis prepared just for you.
sweet, tho' old, Is prepared just for you. Christ says: "come, I give to thee, Harp and
la-bor done, 'Tis prepared just for you.



crown and raiment fair, My salvation full and free, 'Tis prepared, 'tis prepared.

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No. 230. We have Loved Ones who are Resting.

G. L. L. G. L. LINDSEY.

1. We have lov'd ones who are rest-ing O - ver on that bliss-ful shore,
2. When we meet with all the lov'd ones Who have crossed death's rugged stream,
3. Don't you want to meet your lov'd ones Who have left this world of sin,

They are wait - ing for our com-ing, There to dwell for ev - er-more.
There'll be joy a-mong the an-gels, Heav-en's joys will on us beam.
And are rest - ing with their Saviour, Who so gent - ly took them in?

By and by we'll go and see them, There we'll be at peace and rest,
There we'll live in peace for - ev - er, There we'll rest at Je - sus' feet,
Do you dread that heav'nly summons, When God calls His children home,
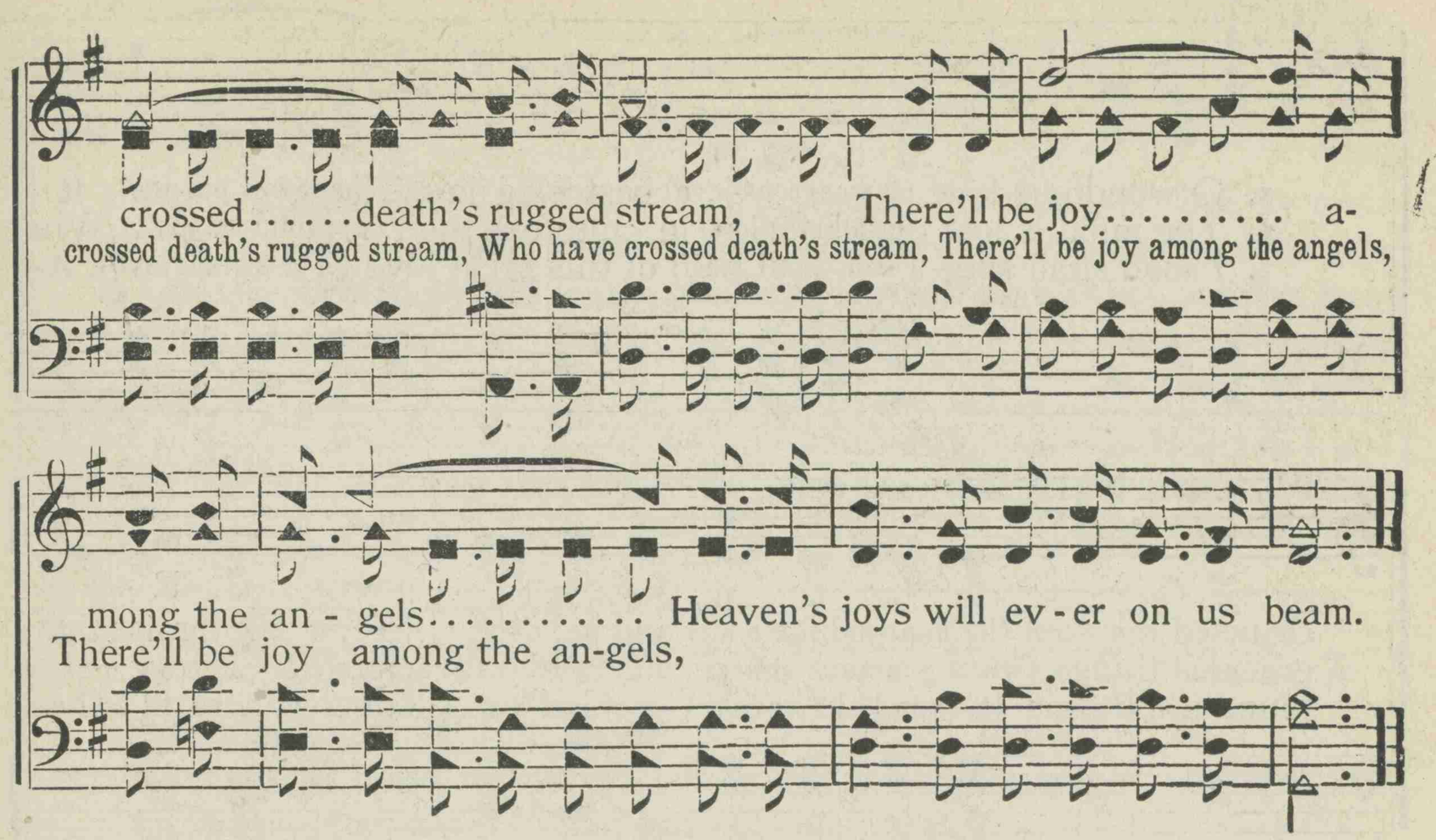
And we'll see our bless - ed Sav-iour, There with all the pure and blest.
Sing - ing prais - es to our Sav-iour, Then our joys will be complete.
From this world of sin and sor - row, To that bless-ed heav'nly throne?

CHORUS.

When we meet.....with all the lov'd ones,..... Who have
When we meet with all the lov'd ones, When we meet with all the lov'd ones, Who have

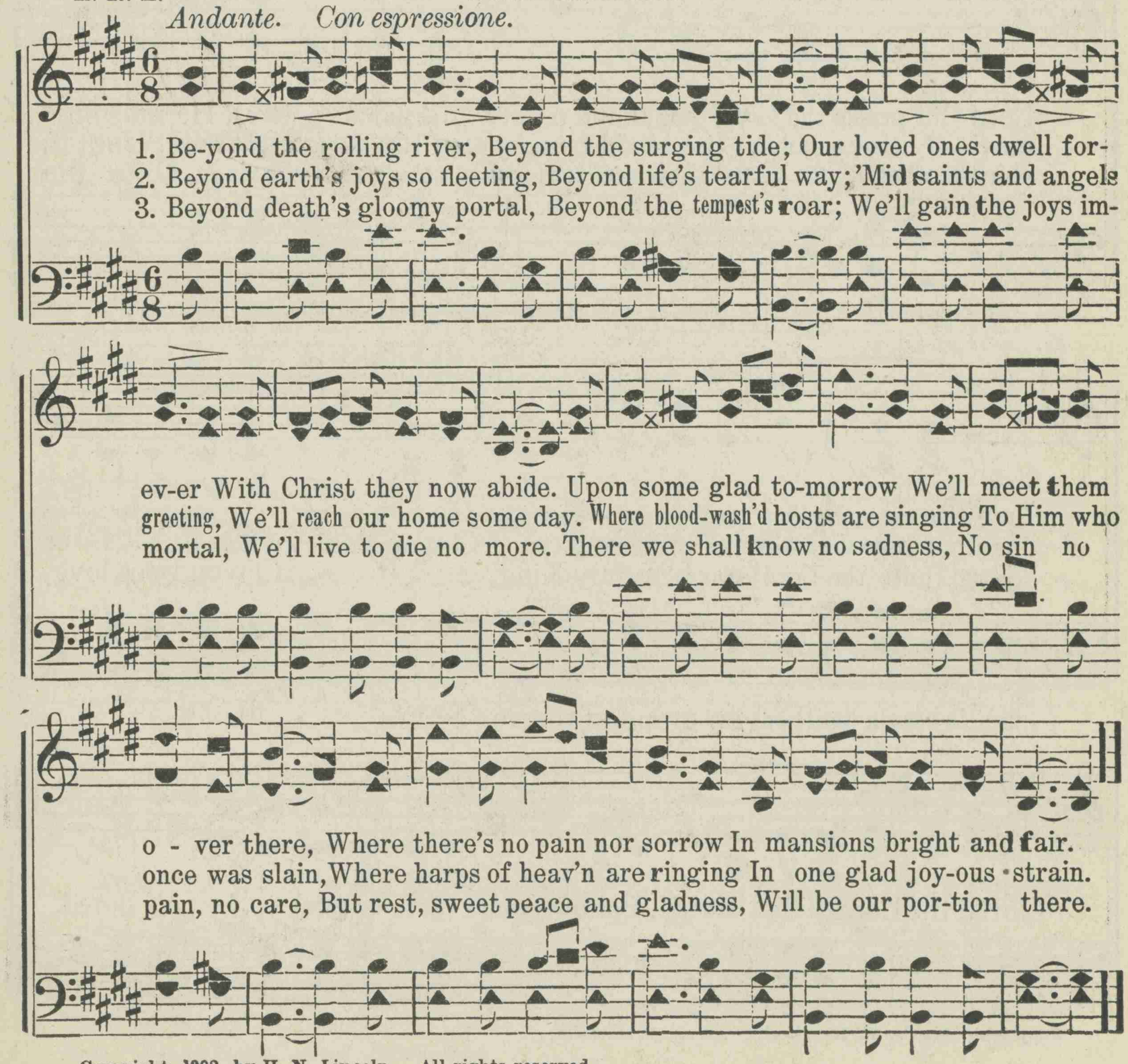
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We have Loved Ones who are Resting.



No. 231. Beyond the Rolling River.

E. R. L. FOR FUNERALS. W. JASON.



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No. 232 O Wondrous Love.

J. M. HUGHES. C. T. CONNER.

1. O wondrous love (O wondrous love) bestowed on me (bestowed on me), It
2. The mind is lost (the mind is lost) in rapturous tho't (in rapturous tho't), What
3. I soon shall sing (I soon shall sing) of this great love (of this great love), A-

cleansed my soul (it cleansed my soul) and set me free, I'll praise the
gracious things (what gracious things) our Lord hath wrought, I trav - el
round the throne (a-round the throne) of God a - bove, Where all the

D. S.—On earth it

Lord (I'll praise the Lord) His name a-dore (His name a-dore), He ransomed
now (I trav - el now) the blood-bought way (the blood-bought way), Unto the
saints (where all the saints) their anthems ring, (their anthems ring), Unto the

is (on earth it is) the greatest scheme (the greatest scheme) In heav'n 'twill

Fine. REFRAIN.

me (He ransomed me) for ev-er - more.
realms (unto the realms) of endless day. O wondrous love,..... of
Lord (unto the Lord) our heav'nly King, O wondrous love,

be (in heav'n 'twill be) the grandest theme.

D. S.

Christ the Lord (of Christ the Lord), For evermore (for ev - er-more) to be a - dored.

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No. 233. Beulah Land.

E. P. STITES. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel-o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.
He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heaven's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs that never fading grow, Where streams of life for-ev - er flow.
As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.

REFRAIN.

O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,
I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
And view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore, My heav'n, my home for ev - er-more.

From "Goodly Pearls," by per. John J. Hood.

No. 234. Thinking of Heaven.

J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

1. We sing of the glo - ry and rap - tur-ous gleam, Of mansions where
2. We sing of the cit - y of jas - per and gold, With beau-ty and
3. We sing of the ransomed with pleasure a - glow, With light from the
4. To - geth - er we toil in the vine-yard of song, And oft for each

com - eth no sor - row or care, O oft - en I ask my - self
gran-deur so won-drous - ly fair, We sing of the an - gels, their
Fa - ther and Sav - iour so dear, I won - der if I to those
oth - er we breathe a low pray'r; In - vok - ing God's blessings to

is it a dream, Or shall I be found among those who dwell there?
num-bers un - told, But tell me dear com-rade, O shall we meet there?
mansions should go, Shall I meet with you and your loved ones up there.
help us a - long, Till Je - sus shall call us to dwell with Him there.

CHORUS.
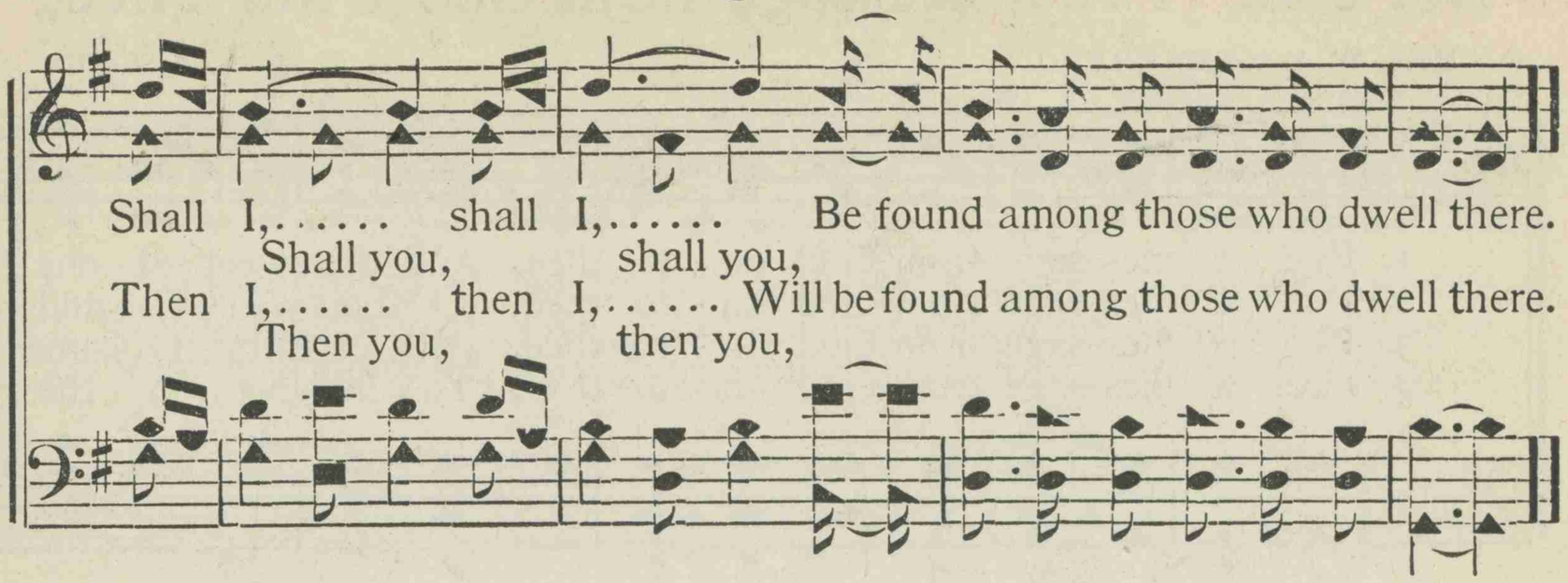
Shall I,..... shall I,..... Be found among those who dwell there,
Shall you, shall you, dwell there,

Chorus, 4th stanza.

Then I,..... then I,..... Will be found among those who dwell there,
Then you, then you, dwell there,

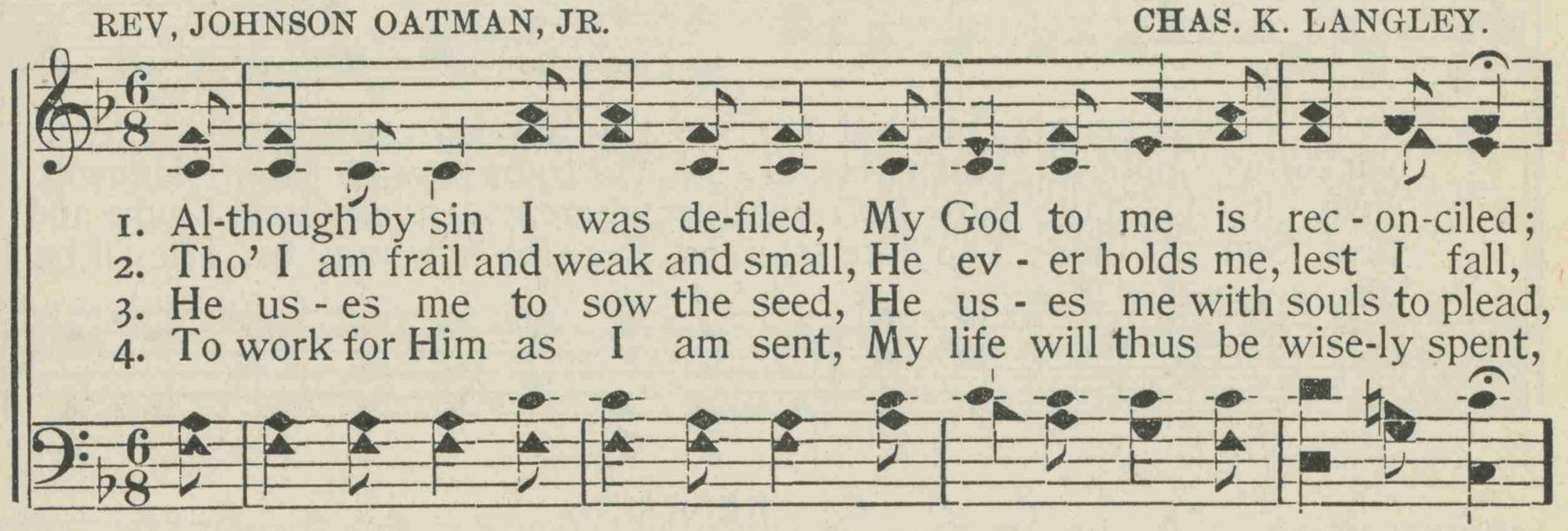
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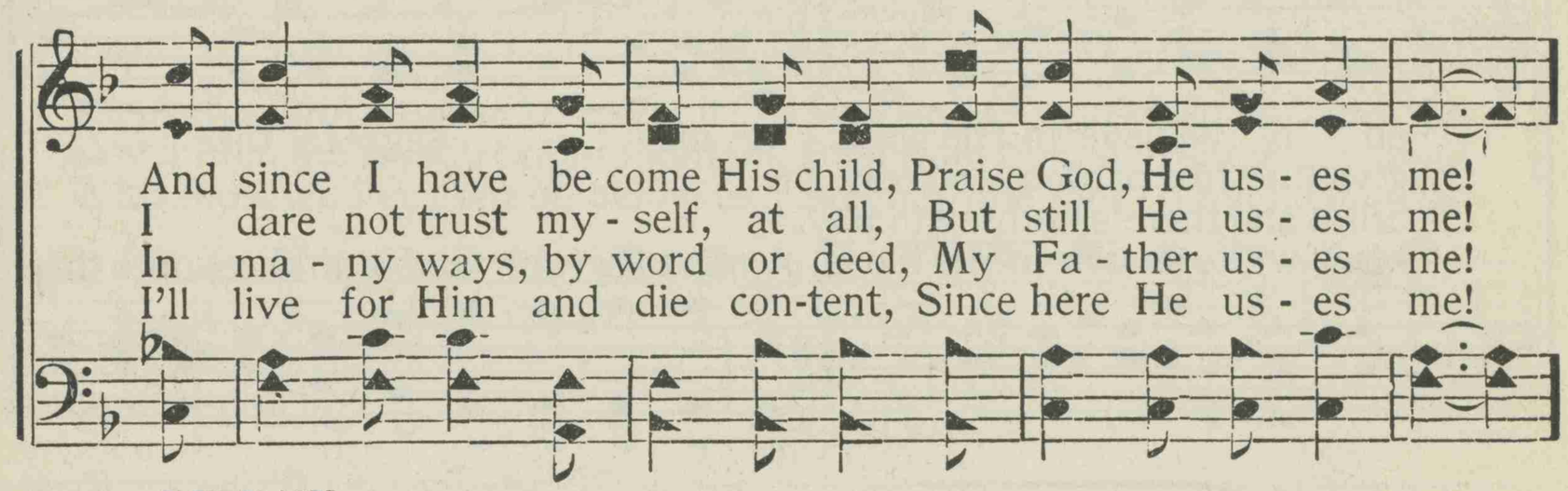
Thinking of Heaven.
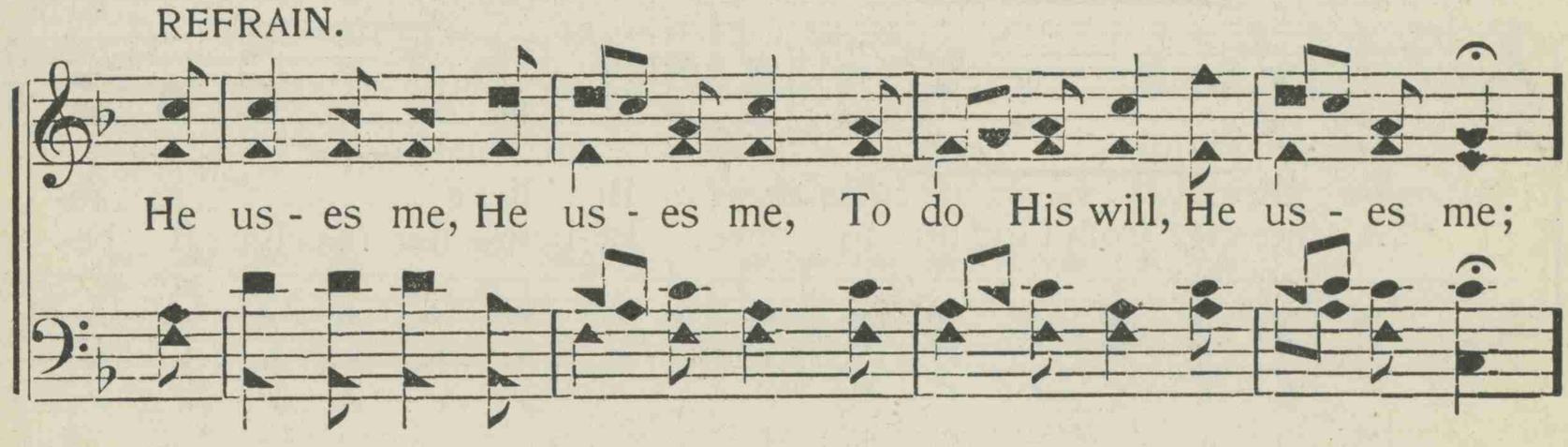


No. 235. He Uses Me.
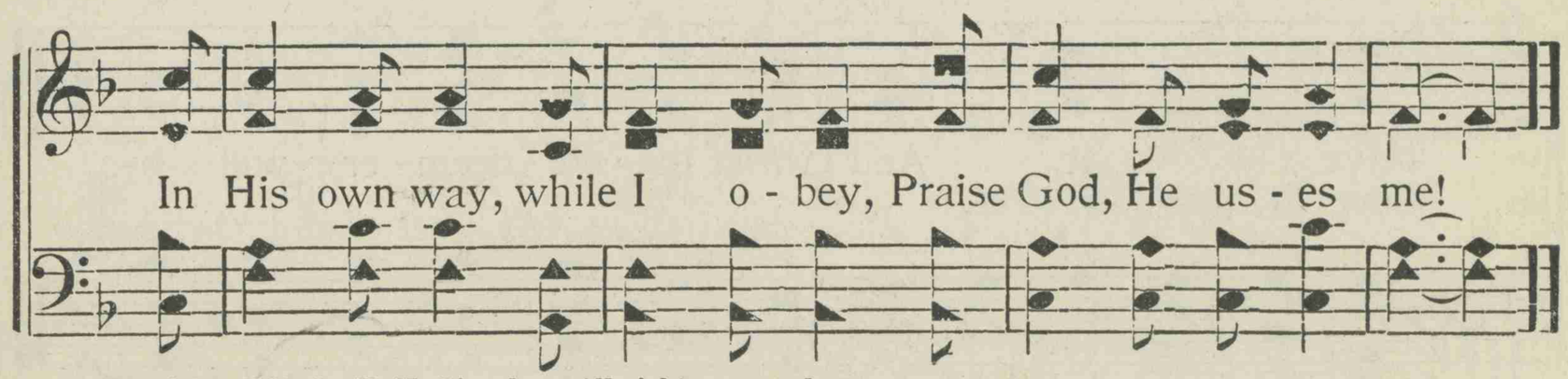
REV, JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.





REFRAIN.





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No. 236. I've a Message from God Unto Thee.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. H. H. McALLISTER.

1. I've a mes-sage from God un - to thee, And the sweet-est one ev - er was heard; 'Tis that Je - sus thy Sav-iour will be, If you on - ly be-lieve in His word. A mes - sage to thee.....
2. I've a mes-sage from God un - to thee, O thou wea - ry and sor - row oppressd, Christ is call - ing, "O come un - to Me," He will give thee free pardon, and rest.
3. I've a mes-sage from God un - to thee, All ye thirs - ty, come hear it to - day; Now He calls thee, where waters are free, Come and drink and there's nothing to pay.
4. I've a mes-sage from God un - to thee, To be-lieve in the dear Son of God; Tho' like scar - let, thy sins now may be. They'll be made white as snow in His blood. A message from God unto thee, unto thee,

REFRAIN.

To thee,.....to thee Be - lieve..... it, re-ceive it, And Christ the Re - deem - er will be.
A message from God un - to thee, Be-lieve it, re-ceive it be-lieve it, re - ceive it,

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No. 237. Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D. JOHN 15: 13. REV. J. M. DRIVER.

1. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain; Wonderful story of
2. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way; Wonderful story of
3. Wonderful sto-ry of love; Jesus provides a rest; Wonderful story of

love; Wake the im-mor - tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture announce it,
love; Still He doth call to - day, Calling from Cal-va-ry's mountain,
love; For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-bove us

Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it; Sin-ner, O won't you be-lieve it?
Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapt - u-rous cho - rus,

REFRAIN.
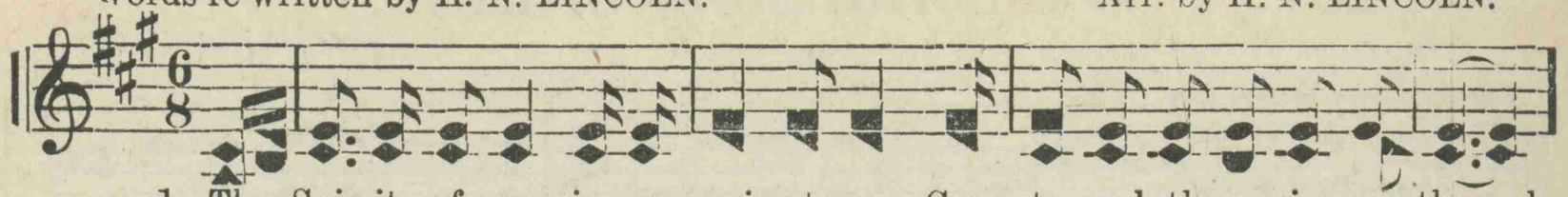
Wonderful sto - ry of love. Won - der - ful! Won-
Wonderful sto-ry of love; Won-der-ful

der - ful! Won - der - ful! Wonderful sto-ry of love!
story of love; Wonderful story of love;

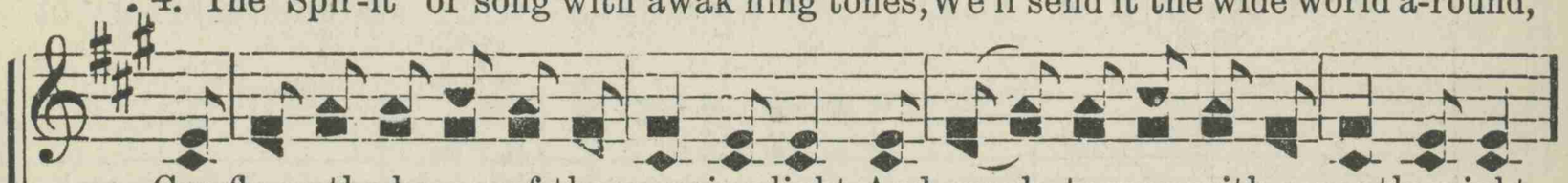
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No. 238. The Spirit of Song.
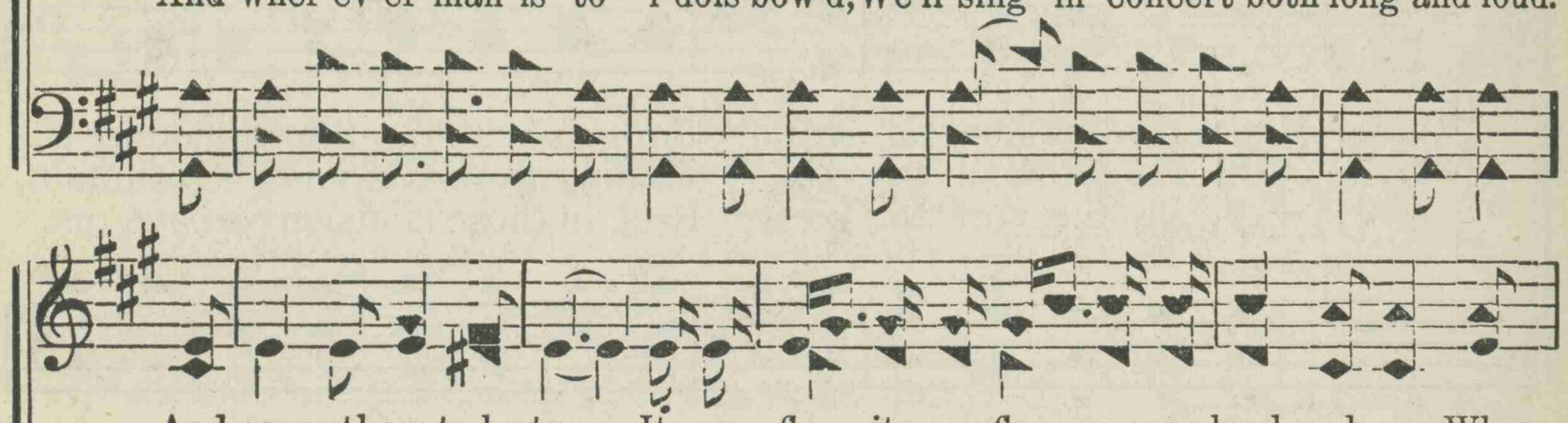
Words re-written by H. N. LINCOLN. Arr. by H. N. LINCOLN.
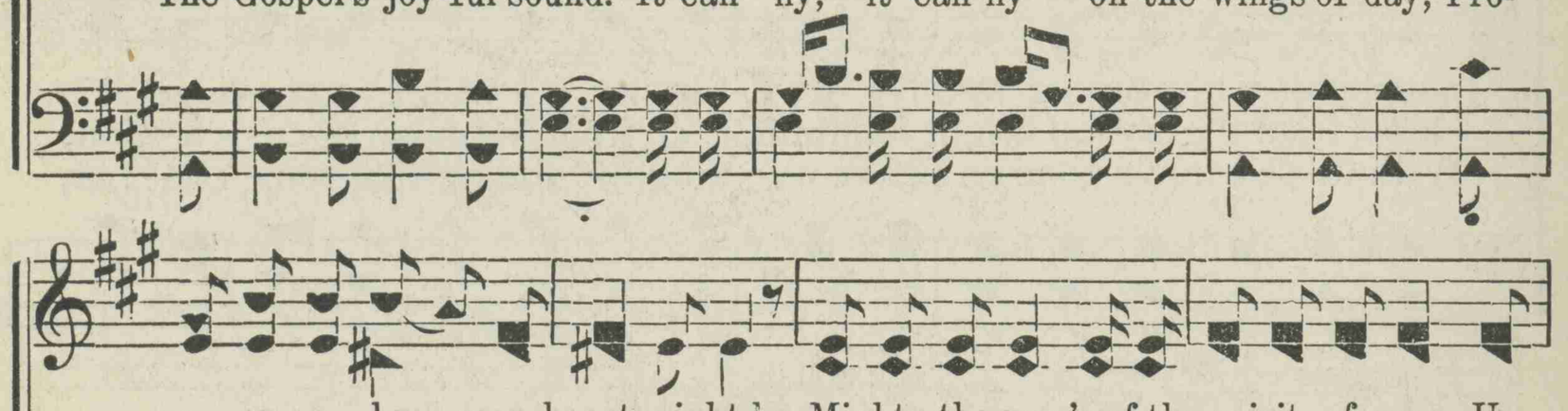


1. The Spir-it of song in persuasive tones, Can trav-el the u-ni-verse through,
2. The Spir-it of song in con-sol-ing tones, Can fly on the wings of the air,
3. The Spir-it of song in convincing tones, Can trav-el as fleet as the wind,
4. The Spir-it of song with awak'ning tones, We'll send it the wide world a-round,



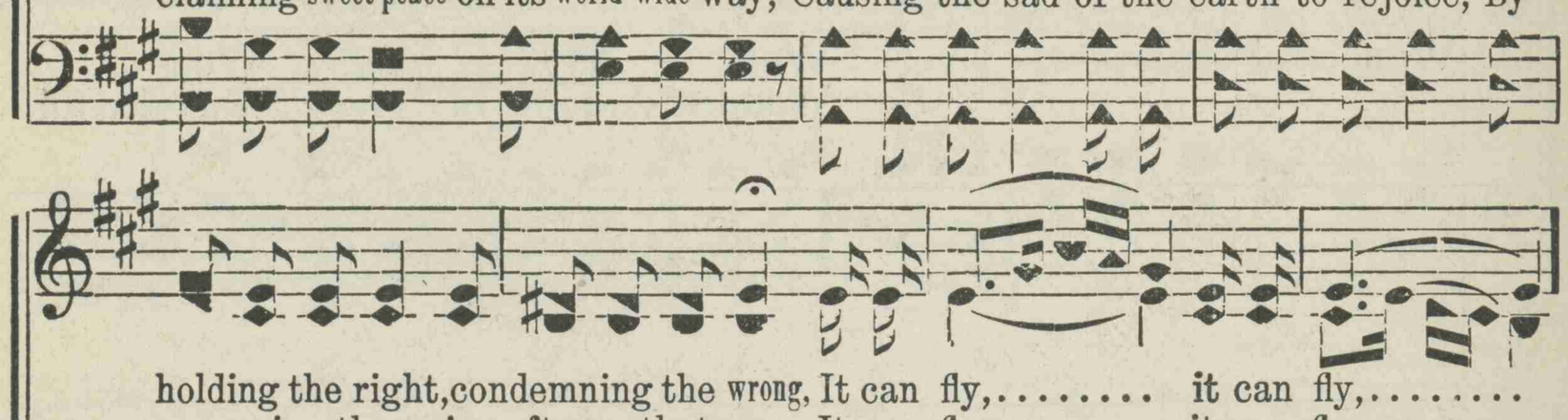
Can fly on the beams of the morning light And speak to men with a gentle might,
The places of sorrow and pain can seek And words of sweet consolation speak,
It bless-es and u - ni-fies na-tions torn, By war - fare, jealousy, spite or scorn,
And wher-ev-er man is to i-dols bow'd, We'll sing in concert both long and loud.



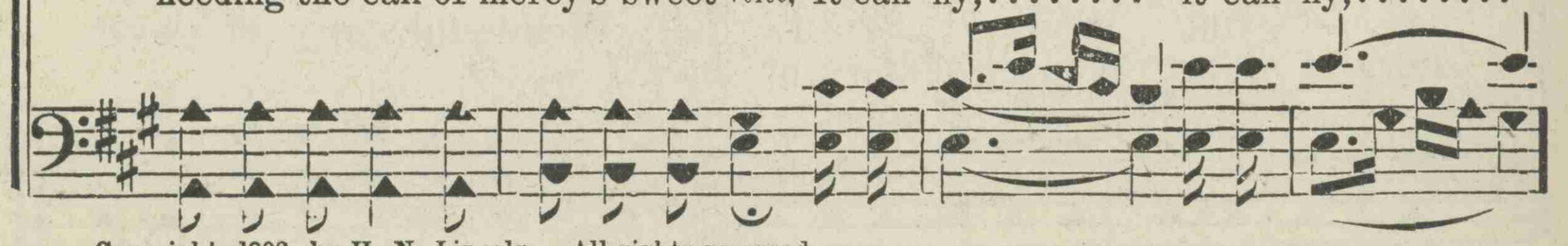
And cause them to be true, It can fly, it can fly o - ver land and sea, Wher-
To save from dark despair, It can fly, it can fly o - ver crowded town, And
Or hat-red of their kind. It can fly, it can fly on the thunder crash, And
The Gospel's joy-ful sound. It can fly, it can fly on the wings of day, Pro-



ev - er a hu - man heart might be, Mighty the pow'r of the spirit of song, Up-
drop like the bless-ed sunlight down, In-to the hearts of the suf-fer-ing ones, En-
in - to the hardened conscience flash, Until their hate and their rage are sub-dued, They're
claiming sweet peace on its world-wide way, Causing the sad of the earth to rejoice, By
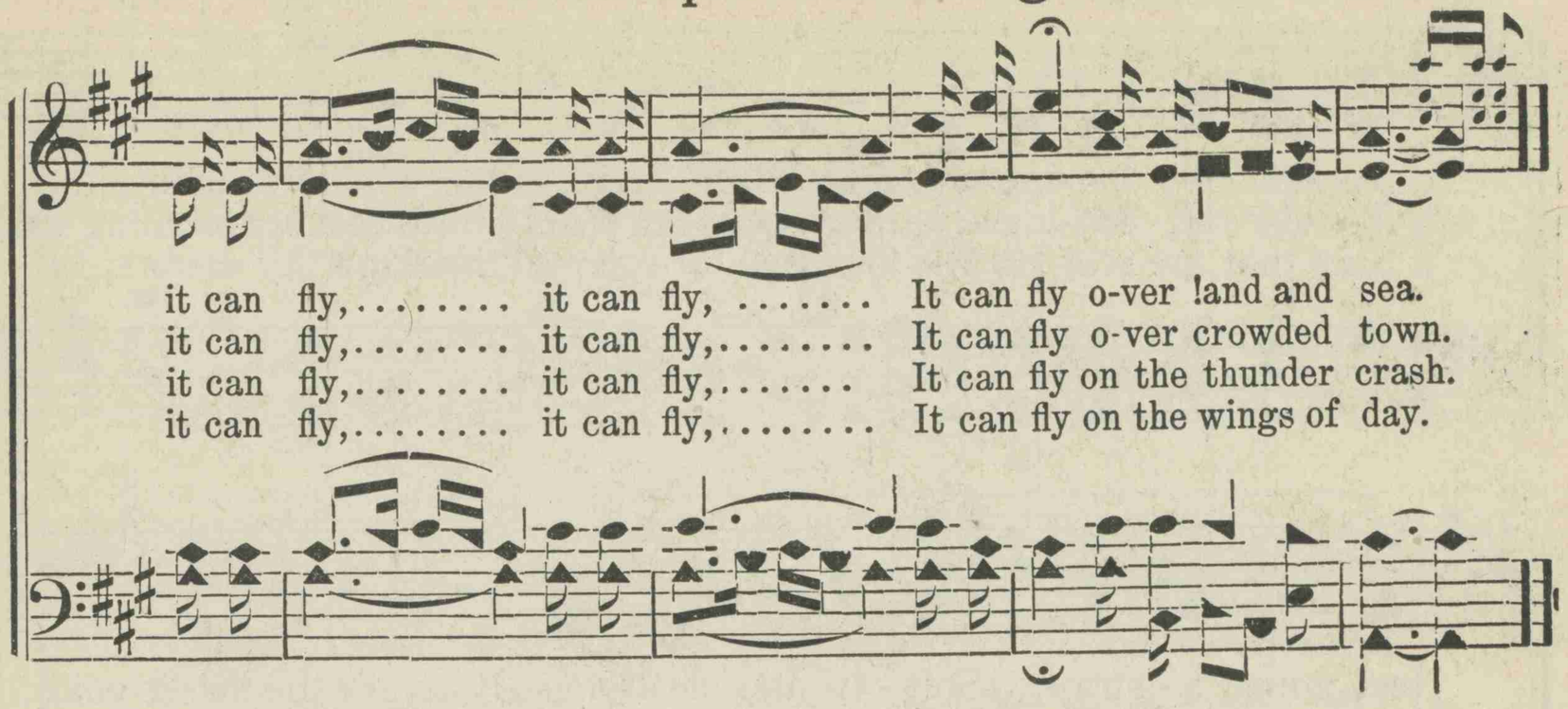


holding the right, condemning the wrong, It can fly,..... it can fly,.....
couraging them in soft gen-tle tones, It can fly,..... it can fly,.....
bound by the ties of great brotherhood, It can fly,..... it can fly,.....
heeding the call of mercy's sweet voice, It can fly,..... it can fly,.....



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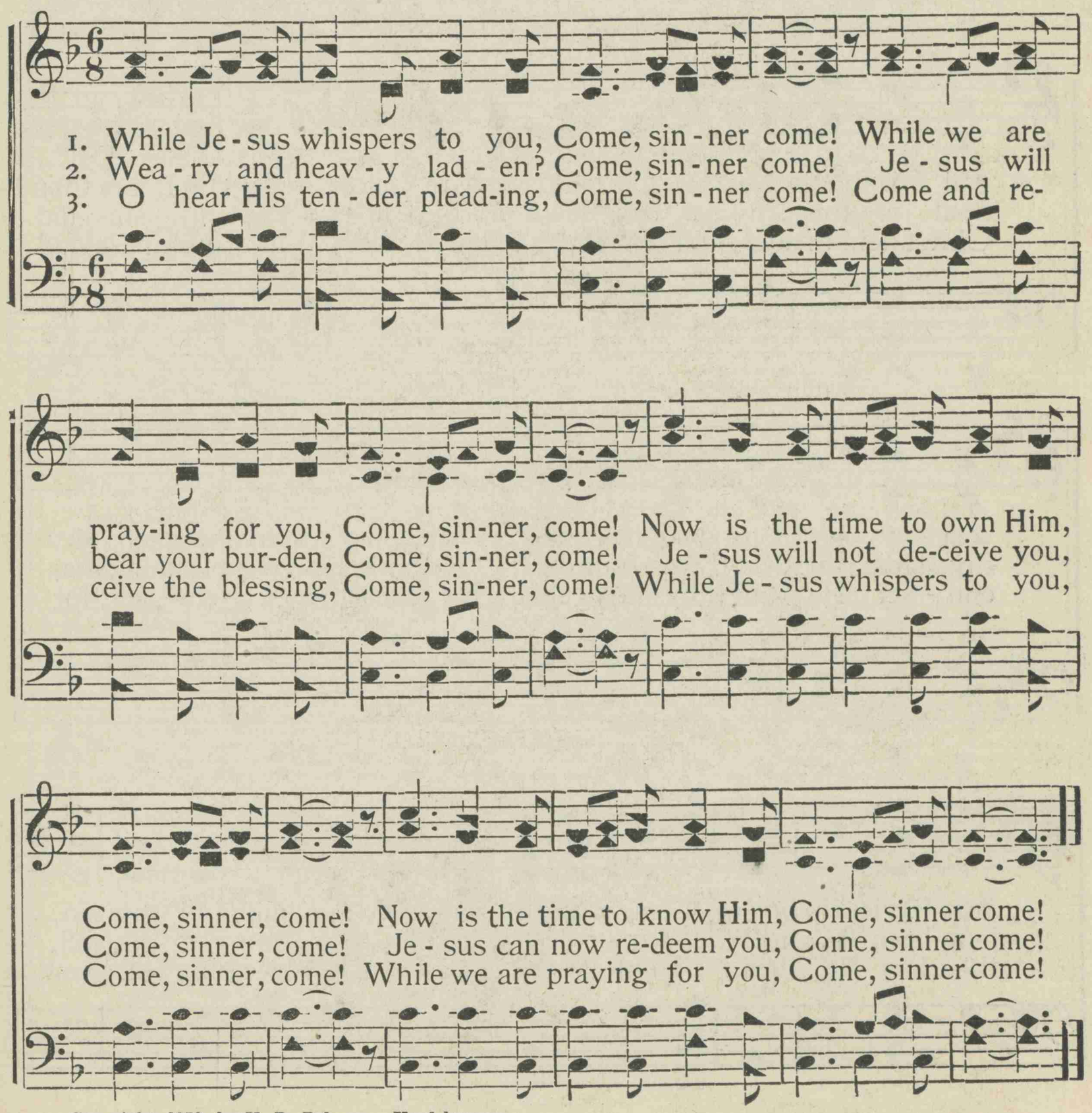
The Spirit of Song.



No. 239. Come, Sinner, Come.

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

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.



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No. 240. Tenderly, Lovingly.

E. E. REXFORD. H. N. LINCOLN. By per.

1. Ten-der - ly, lov-ing - ly, call-eth to - day, One who is watching the
2. Ten-der - ly, lov-ing - ly, hear the sweet plea; Hands that are bleeding still
3. Sins that are scar-let His love will for - give, Turn from thy er-rors, O

feet gone a - stray, Soft - ly and plead-ing - ly comes the sweet voice,
beck - on for thee; See the pierced side where the spear-heads were thrust,
seek Him and live, Tho' thou hast griev'd Him and spurn'd ev'ry plea;

Ah! if thou'lt heed it thy heart shall re - joice; My child, art thou
Soul of the sin - ner bow down in the dust; For my sins and
Christ held thee up and His love followed thee; In dark-ness and

wea - ry and long - ing for rest; Then come lay thy head on thy
thy sins the dear Sav - iour died, O think how His plead-ing has
dan - ger He walk'd by thy side, He loves thee a sin - ner, for

dear Saviour's breast, Come with thy sor - row, thy guilt and thy sin,
long been de - nied; Tar - ry no long - er, but an-swer His call,
thee has He died, Think of the path where His bleed-ing feet went,

Tenderly, Lovingly.

REFRAIN.

Turn and this moment thy rest shall be - gin.
Heart of the world Thou hast room for us all. Ten - der - ly, lov-ing - ly,
And if thy heart is not stone 'twill re - lent.

com-eth the call, Come, there is pardon, there's pardon for all; Come as thou

art in thy guilt and thy sin, Mer-cy is wait-ing, O sin-ner, come in.

No. 241. Consecration.

F. R. HAVERGAL. H. N. LINCOLN. By per.

Earnestly.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat ed, Lord to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sag - es for Thee;
4. Take my moments, and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise;
5. Take my will and make it Thine: It shall be no long - er mine;
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

No. 242. Hallelujah, I'm Redeemed.

S. D. S. S. D. SIMONS.

1. Come, sin-ner, come, come to Je - sus while you may, Heed now His
2. Come, sin-ner, come, come to Je - sus and be blest, Hark, He is
3. Come, sin-ner, come, come to Je - sus, why de - lay? Now He is
4. Come, sin-ner, come, come to Je - sus while 'tis day, Downward you

message, "Come to Me;" He will meet you, He will greet you, He will
call - ing from a - bove, "Come to Me ye heav - y - la - den, come and
wait-ing to for - give, He will bless you, He will guide you, make you
jour-ney to the grave, But the sor - row and the sad - ness of the

take your sins a-way, From the snares of sin - ful pleasure set you free.
I will give you rest, Take my yoke and learn of Me that I am love.
hap - py ev - 'ry day, In His kingdom ev - er - last-ing you may live.
grave will pass a-way, If you on - ly trust the Saviour's pow'r to save.

CHORUS.

Trust Him now,..... His word o-bey, Come to Je - -
Trust Him now, His word obey, Trust Him now, His word obey, Come to Jesus, come to-

- - sus, come to - day, On my soul..... His love hath
day, Come to Je - sus, come to - day, On my soul His love hath beam'd, On my

H. N. Lincoln, owner of copyright.

Hallelujah, I'm Redeemed.

beam'd, Hal - le - lu - - jah, I'm re-deem'd.
soul, His love hath beam'd, Halle - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, I'm redeem'd, I'm redeemed.

No. 243. Heaven is My Home.

Words Arr. J. P. L. J. P. LANE.

Sostenuto.

1. I'm but a strang - er here, Earth is a des - ert drear,
2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Short is my pil - grim-age,
3. There at my Sav-iour's side, With those for whom He died,

Noth - ing have I to fear, Heav'n is my home. Dan - ger and
None these my tho'ts engage, Heav'n is my home. Time's cold and
I shall be sat - is - fied, Heav'n is my home. There are the

sor-row stand, Round me on ev-'ry hand, Heav'n is my fa-ther-land,
win-try blast, Shall soon be o - ver-past, I shall reach home at last,
good and blest Those I love most and best, There, too, I soon shall rest,

Heav'n is my home, Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
Heav'n is my home, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
Heav'n is my home, There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

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No. 244. Of Such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

(SOLO AD LIB. AND CHORUS.)

Mrs. Felicia Honeycut. H. N. Lincoln.

Arr. by H. N. L.

1. Dear Je - sus, I know that on earth long a - go, Thou didst call lit - tle chil-dren to Thee, And with Thy dear arm would shield them from harm, And for
2. When some one would say, take the children a - way, Thou didst bid them, dear Je - sus, in love, To stay at Thy feet, with ac - cents so sweet; For "of
3. I know Thou dost see lit - tle chil- dren like me, And dost love them to - day just as well; I know that at last, when toil - ing is past, Thou wilt

CHORUS.

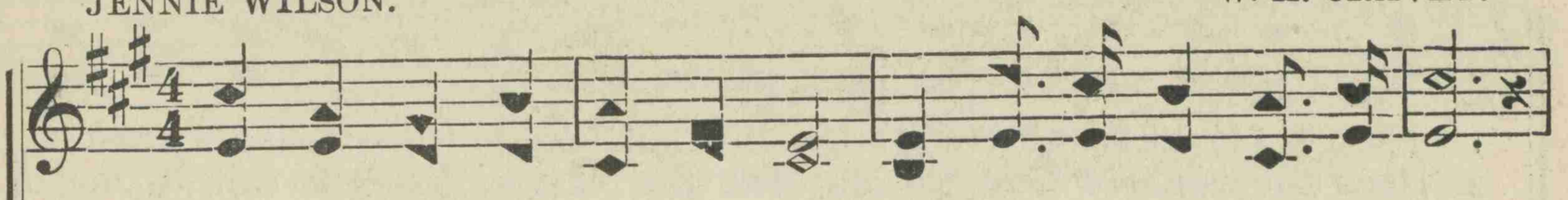
them gave Thy life on the tree. Yes, the Sav- iour of men called the
such is the king- dom a - bove."
take me to heav - en to dwell.

chil - dren to Him, Bade them there on His bos - om re - cline; And on His dear breast they found sweetest rest In the arms of the Saviour di - vine.

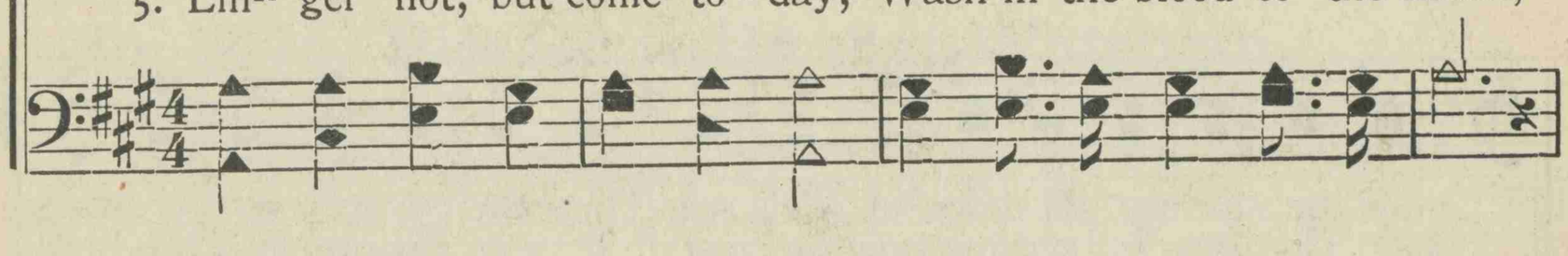
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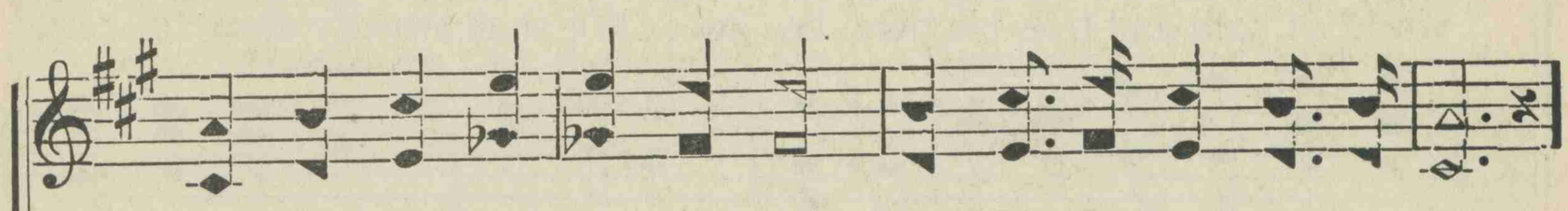
No. 245. Wash in the Blood of the Lamb.

JENNIE WILSON. W. H. CRAVEY.
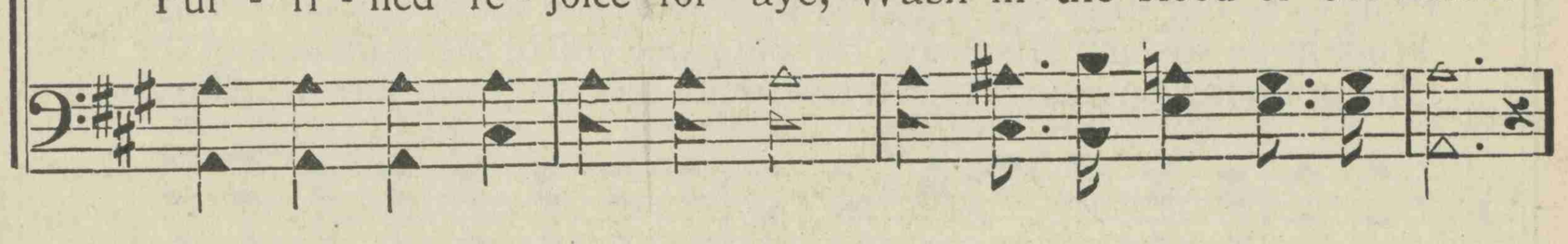


1. Sin - ful one, and all de - filed, Wash in the blood of the Lamb,
2. Je - sus ful - ly doth a - tone, Wash in the blood of the Lamb,
3. Come with all your guilt - y stain, Wash in the blood of the Lamb,
4. Lay - ing ev - 'ry fear a - side, Wash in the blood of the Lamb,
5. Lin-- ger not, but come to - day, Wash in the blood of the Lamb,
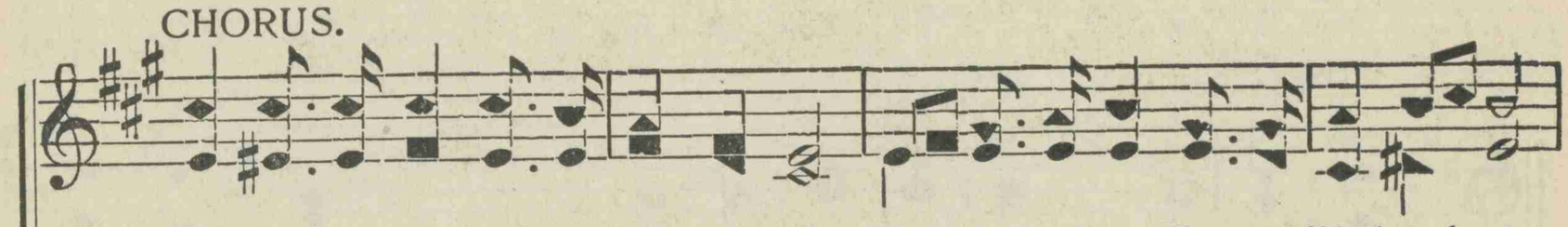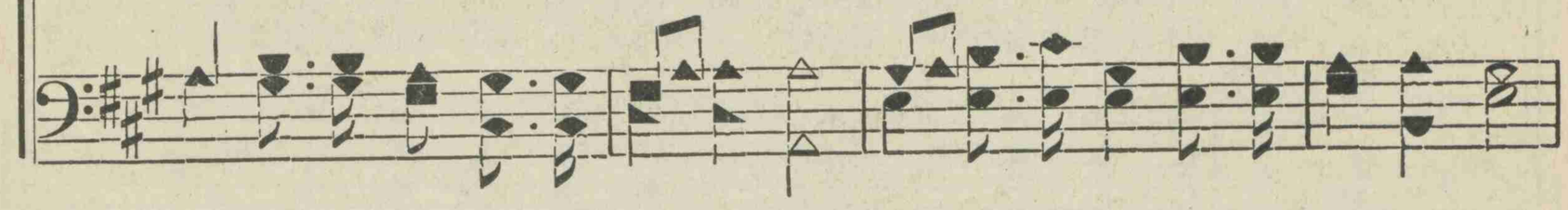




Un - to God be rec - on - ciled, Wash in the blood of the Lamb.
Trust - ing in His pow'r a - lone, Wash in the blood of the Lamb.
To re - deem you He was slain, Wash in the blood of rhe Lamb.
Free - ly flows the heal - ing tide, Wash in the blood of the Lamb.
Pur - ri - fied re - joice for aye, Wash in the blood of the Lamb.
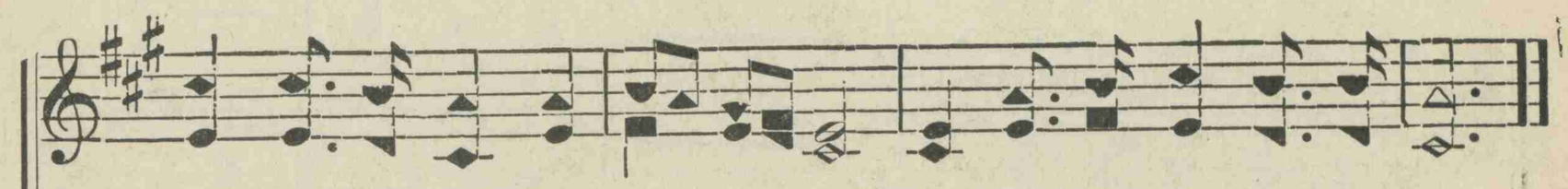


CHORUS.
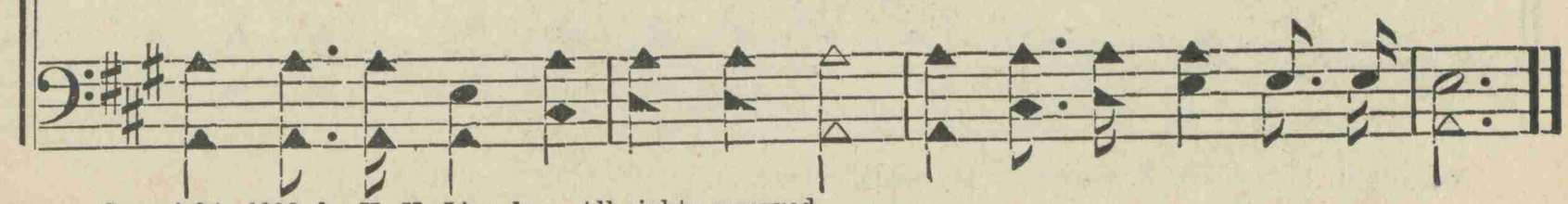


Come to the fountain that flows for sin, Tho' full of e-vil your life has been,





Pow - er di-vine will make you clean, Wash in the blood of the Lamb.



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No. 246. Our Home Beyond the Sea.

ROGER EVANS. ROGER EVANS.

1. There's a home that's fair and bright, In a land where comes no night, Just be-
2. Heed the words of love to all, Hear the bless-ed Sav-iour call, "Come to
3. When our earth-ly life is o'er, And its sun shall rise no more, On this

yond the storm-y bil-lows of life's sea. There the an-gels ev-er sing,
me, ye wea-ry, sighing now for rest;" If you on-ly love the Lord,
world of care and trou-ble here be-low; We shall sweetly sink to rest,

Prais-es to our heav'nly King, In that home the saints shall ever happy be.
Trust in Je-sus and His word, He will guide you to the mansions of the blest.
On our loving Saviour's breast Evermore released from sorrow, pain and woe.

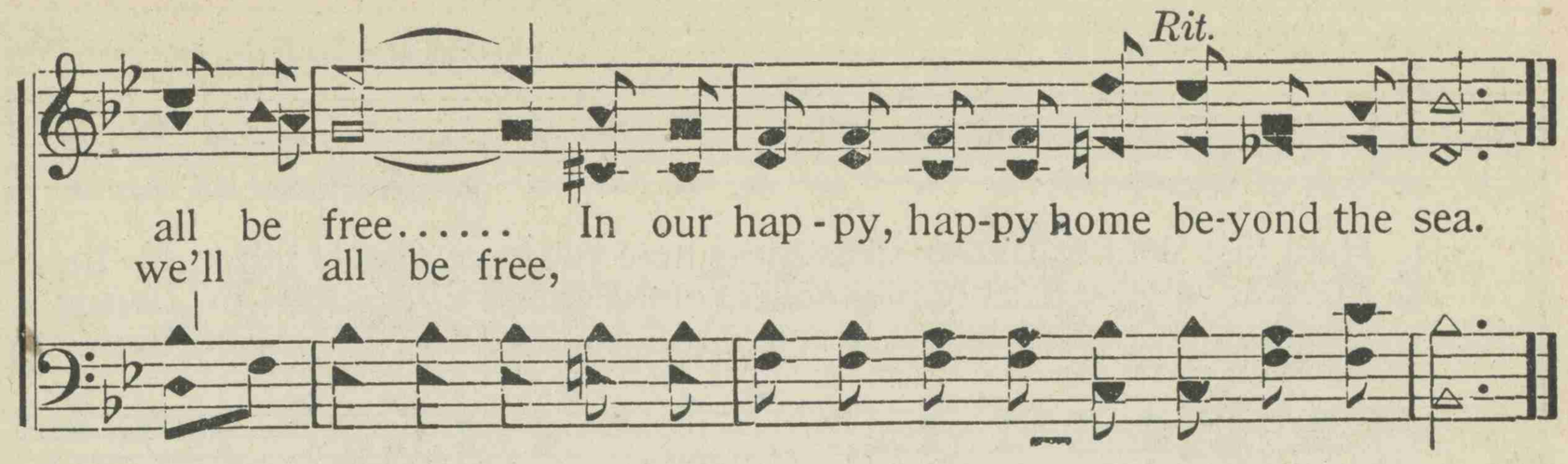
CHORUS.

O that home ....: so fair and bright,..... In a
O that home, that home so fair and bright,

land..... of endless light, ... There from care..... we'll
In a land, a land of end-less light, There from care
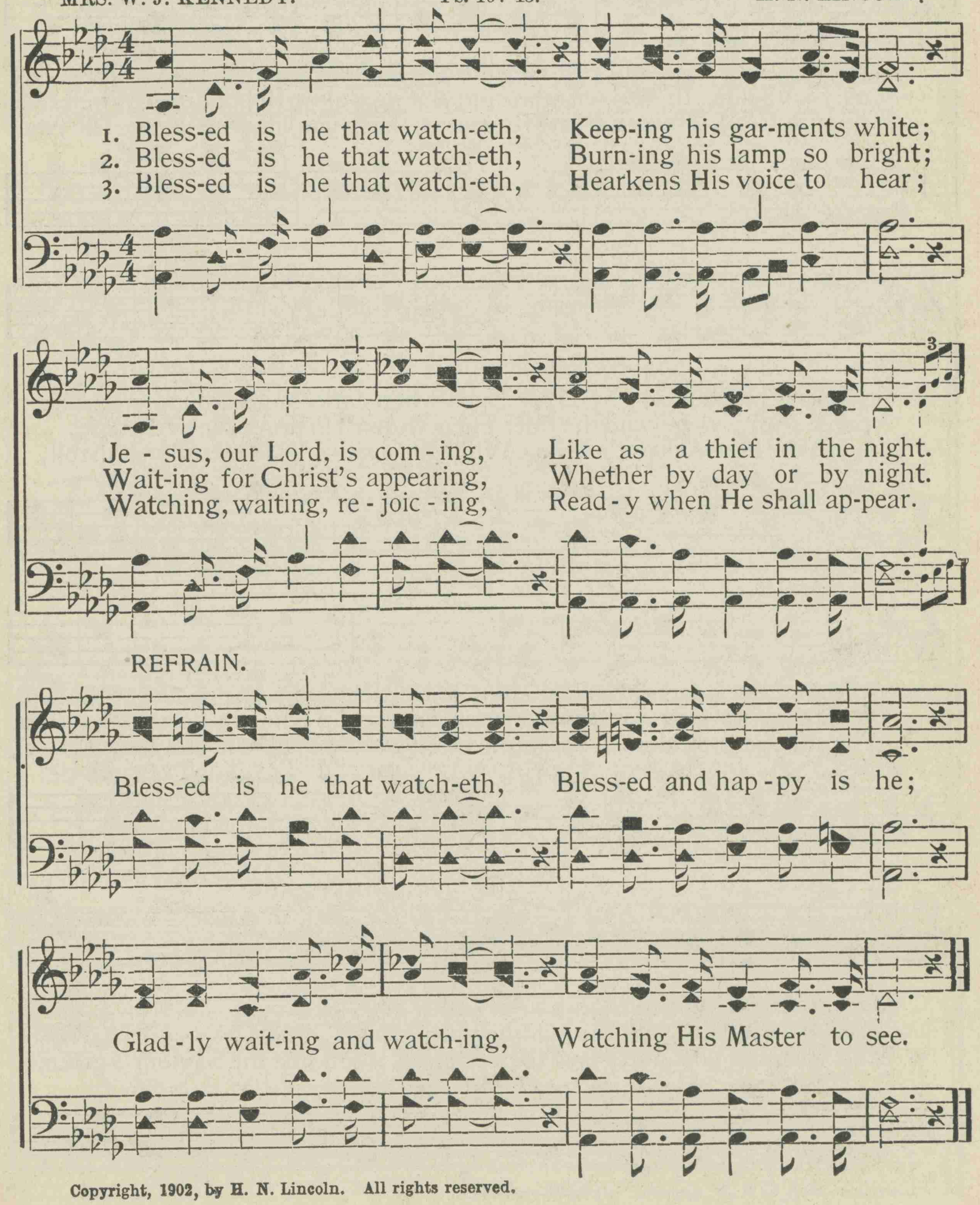
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Our Home Beyond the Sea.



No. 247. Blessed is He that Watcheth.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. Ps. 16: 15. H. N. LINCOLN.



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No. 248. Trust His Grace.

SETH T. MOORE. SETH and HENRY MOORE.

1. Hold fast your faith tho' in sadness here you rove, Never falter in the
2. Press on your way as brave soldiers of the cross, Ever look to Je-sus
3. O wondrous grace how it keeps you ev'ry day, As you onward tread the

nar-row way, Sweetly rest beneath the Saviour's wings of love, Trust His
as your guide, In His service count the joys of earth but dross, When com-
pil-grim road, You can trust His grace to keep you all the way, Till you

precious promise day by day. Even when dark clouds around you roll,
pared with joys beyond the tide. There to dwell in peace for ever-more,
reach the blessed saint's abode. While the years of glad eternity shall roll,

And tho' fiery darts at you are hurl'd, Keep the hope, the anchor to the soul,
With the bright and happy ransomed throng, Praising Him who bro't you to that shore,
You will see your blessed Saviour's face, Praise His name for He hath saved your soul,

REFRAIN.

And the blood-stained banner keep unfurl'd.
With the saints to sing the glad new song.
And will lead you home by His free grace.

O trust His
Trust the Saviour's grace,

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Trust His Grace.

grace, And His mighty pow'r to save, He redeemed our
trust His wondrous grace, He redeemed our race, He re-

race, And He triumphed o'er the grave, Yes, He triumphed over death and the grave.
deemed our race, the grave,

No. 249. Onward, Ever Onward.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. H. N. LINCOLN.

Spirited.

1. Onward, ev-er onward, Ye Christian soldiers go, Tho' the battle's
2. Onward, ev-er onward, Let that your motto be; 'Neath the blood-stained
3. Onward, ev-er onward, Press forward in the fight; Rout the foes of
4. Onward, ev-er onward, For tho' the foe is strong, With your mighty
5. Onward, ev-er onward, Strike hard with ev'ry blow, Spare no sin tho'
6. Onward, ev-er onward, If you with Christ would reign; Sharing in His

REFRAIN.

rag-ing, Ye need not fear the foe.
ban-ner, You'll gain the victo - ry. Onward, onward, onward, Conquering
Je - sus, Ere com-eth on the night.
Captain, The fight will not be long.
pleasing, Count ev'ry one a foe.
triumphs, When He shall come again.

ev - 'ry foe, In the strength of Jesus, Still onward, onward go (onward go).

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No. 250. Forth to the Harvest.

MRS. MARY F. MARTIN. H. H. McALLISTER.

1 Are you read - y Christian workers? To the field without de - lay, See the
2. While the gold-en sun is shin-ing, And the dew is sparkling bright, Go and
3. Soon the evening shades will gather, And the twi-light shadows fall; And the
4. Soon our la - bors will be end - ed, And our Lord will claim His own; Then we

REFRAIN.

morn-ing light is break-ing, 'Tis the gold - en dawn of day.
la - bor for the Mas ter, Ere the dark-ness of the night. Haste thee, for
night of death will set - tle Darkly o'er us like a pall.
all shall hear the summons, And shall gath-er round the throne.

Haste thee, for white are the fields for the harvest, Many the sheaves that are
white.....are the fields for the har-vest, Ma-ny the sheaves..... that are

wait-ing to - day;.... Reap-ers and gleaners, no longer stand
wait-ing to - day;.... Reap-ers and glean - - ers, no longer stand

- dle, Forth to the fields then, O, haste thee away.....
i - dle, Forth to the fields.... .... then, O, haste thee away, haste away.

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No. 251. Jesus is Passing By.

E. E. HEWITT. LUKE 18: 37. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Come, con-trite one, and seek His grace, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
2. Come, hun-gry one, and tell your need, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
3. Come, wea - ry one, and find sweet rest, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
4. Come, bur-dened one, bring all your care, Je - sus is pass - ing by;

See in His rec - on - cil - ed face, The sunshine of the day.
The Bread of life your soul will feed, And ful - ly sat - is - fy.
Come, where the longing heart is blessed, And on His bo - som lie.
The love that list - ens to your pray'r, Will no good thing de - ny.

REFRAIN.

Pass - ing by,..... pass - ing by,.....
Pass-ing by, pass-ing by, pass-ing by, pass-ing by,

mp *p*

Hast - en to meet Him on the way, Je - sus is pass - ing

p *Rit.*

by to - day, Pass - ing by..... pass - ing by.....
Passing by, passing by, passing by, passing by.

mp

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No. 252. Shall We Know.

MRS. MARY F. MARTIN. JNO. M. AITON.

1. When we reach the shining portals Of that glo - rious spirit land,
2. When we list - en to those voic-es Ringing out so sweet and clear,
3. When the pearly gates swing open, And we near the shining band,
4. When we sing the song so glorious, Standing 'round the great white throne,
5. Hear the sweet and gentle whisper Soft-ly float - ing to thine ear;

Shall we know those forms so radiant Waiting on the golden strand?
Singing strains of heav'nly mu-sic, Shall we know them o - ver there?
Shall we know each precious treasure Safe-ly gath - ered in that land?
Shall we know the an-gel voic - es Sweetly ming-ling with our own?
Thou shalt find thy ev-'ry treasure, Thou shalt know the loved ones here.

CHORUS.

List - en to the sweet old sto - ry;
List - en to..... the sweet old sto - ry; We in
We in heav'n shall greet our own; In that home
heav'n....shall greet our own; In that home..... of light and
of light and glory, We shall know as we are known.
glo - ry, We shall know..... as we are known.....

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No. 253. O Take My Hand.

H. N. LINCOLN. E. B. FOWLER.

1. O take my hand,..... my blessed Lord,..... With anguish deep.....
2. The night is dark..... and cold and drear,.... Sin's bil-lows now..... .
3. And when I reach..... the riv-er's brink,..... O leave me not, ...

1. O take my hand, my blessed Lord, With anguish deep

my heart is press'd;..... I've wandered far..... in paths of sin,.....
are dash-ing fast;..... O take my hand..... and lead me on,.....
my Sav-iour dear;..... Still hold my hand..... thro' Jordan's flood;.....

my heart is press'd I've wandered far, in path's of sin,

REFRAIN.

I come to Thee..... for guidance blest..... O take my hand.....
And save my soul.....from tempest blast.....
With Thee my Lord,..... I can-not fear.....

I come to Thee for guidance blest. O take my hand

and draw me near to Thee; Thou knowest the anguish of my soul; O take my hand.....
nearer, Lord, to Thee, O take my hand

My blessed Lord,.....While tempests rage..... and billows roll.....
my blessed Lord, While tempests rage, while tempests rage and billows roll.

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No. 254. The Beacon Light of God's Word.

LAURA E. NEWELL. **Men's Voices.** H. N. LINCOLN.

Slow.

1. Clear the bea-con light is gleam-ing, Brightly gleaming on our way,
2. In the val - ley of the shad-ow, We should grope but for this light,
3. There is naught to mar our glad-ness, White the pag - es, pure and white.

Warning us of sin's dread breakers, Sig - nal - ing, lest we should stray;
With-out hope en-dure earth's tri - als, Dreading still the com - ing night,
All re - flect His lov - ing kindness, Who hath sent this bea - con light,

God's own book, our bless-ed Bi - ble, Point us where His feet have trod;
But our Fa-ther knows our dan - ger, Dear His chil-dren in His sight,
And when past earth's rugged journey, When its scenes re - cede from view,
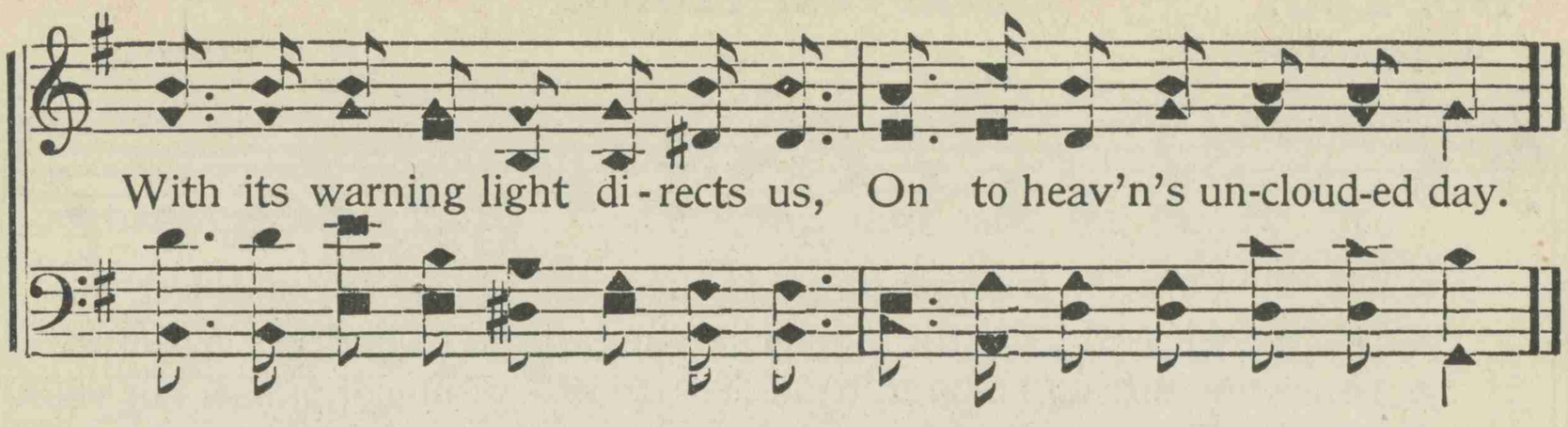
Guide us home in heav-en's por - tals, To the par - a - dise of God.
Sent His book of in - spir - a - tion, Bless-ed, ho - ly bea - con light.
In the cit - y of the bless-ed, We God's praises will re - new.

REFRAIN. *Mixed voices. Faster.*

O the bea - con light is gleaming, Brightly gleaming on our way,

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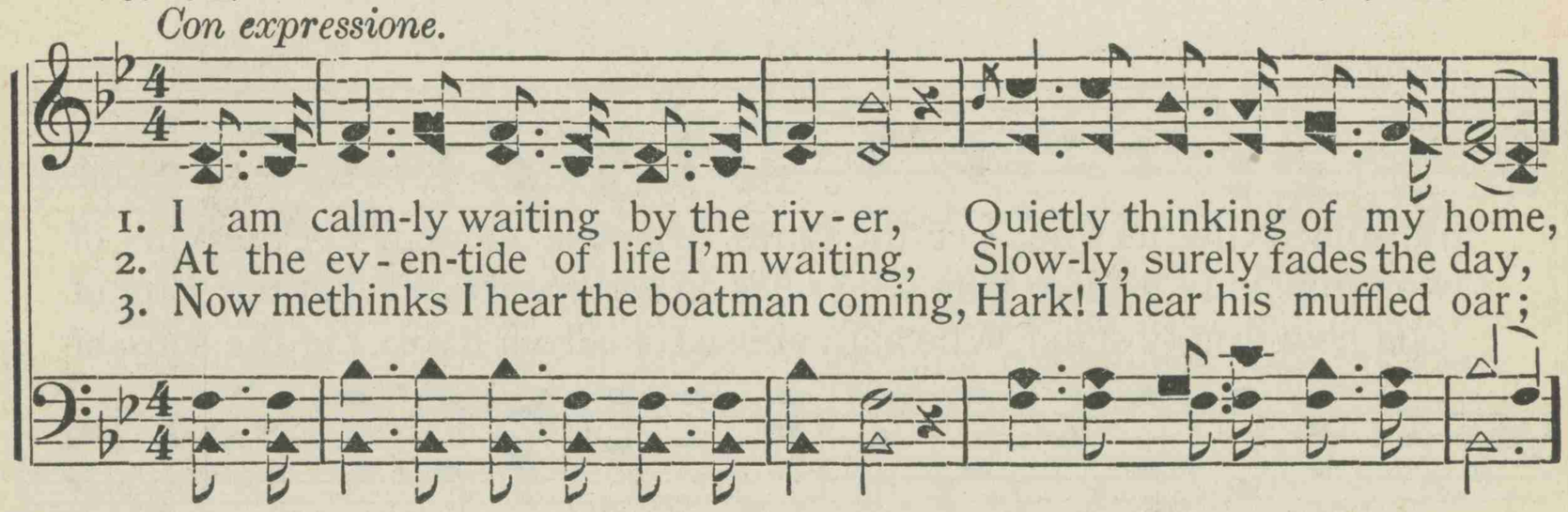
The Beacon Light of God's Word.

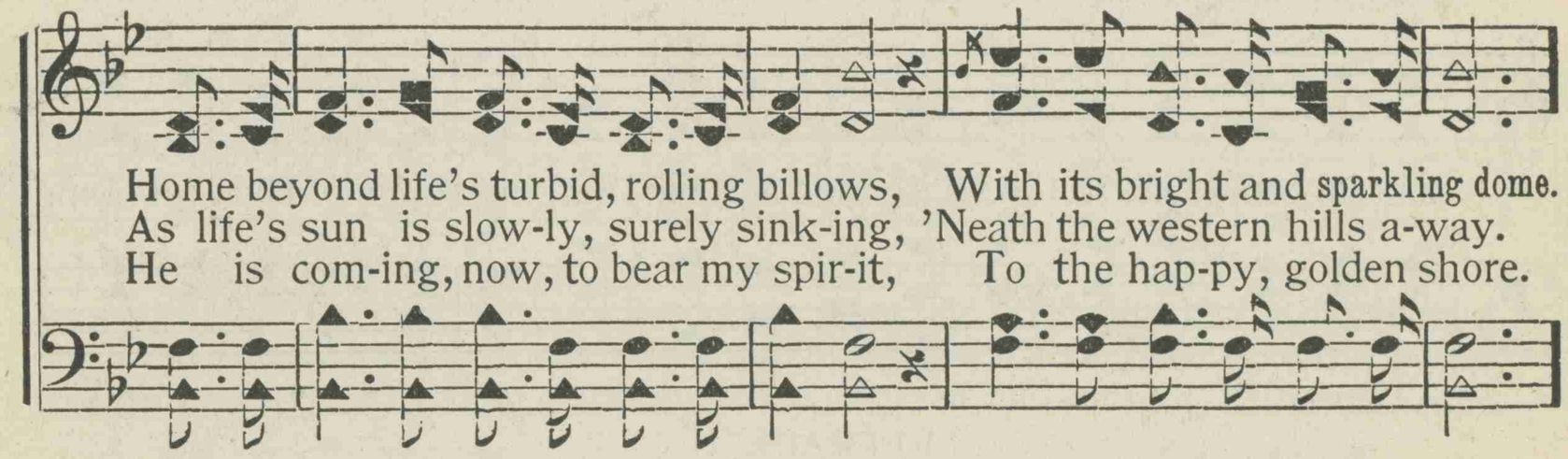


No. 255. I Am Calmly Waiting.

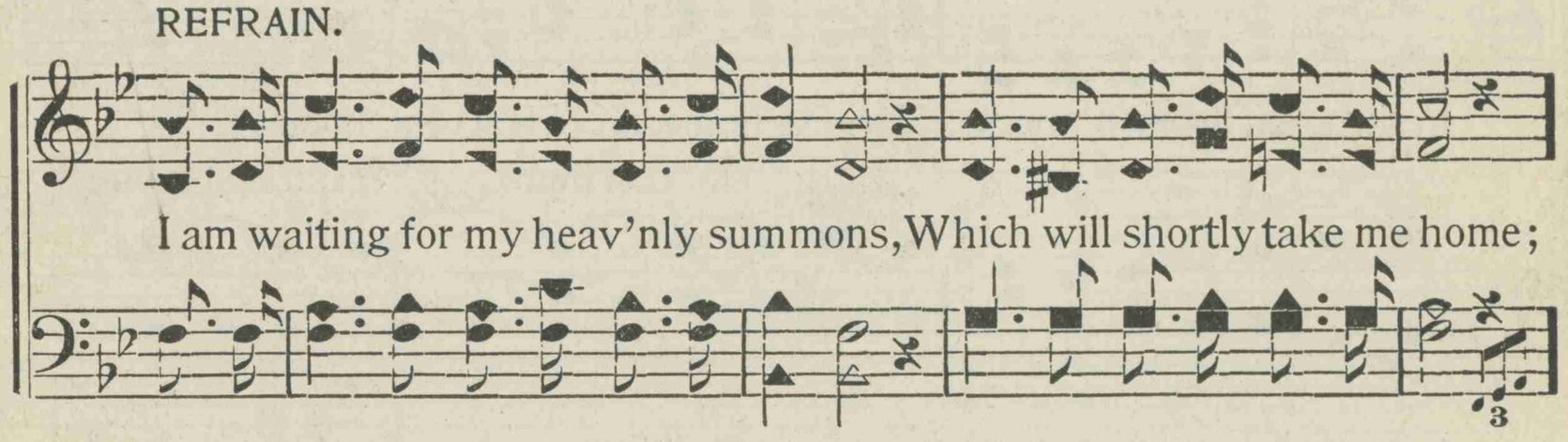
J. P. L. J. P. LANE.
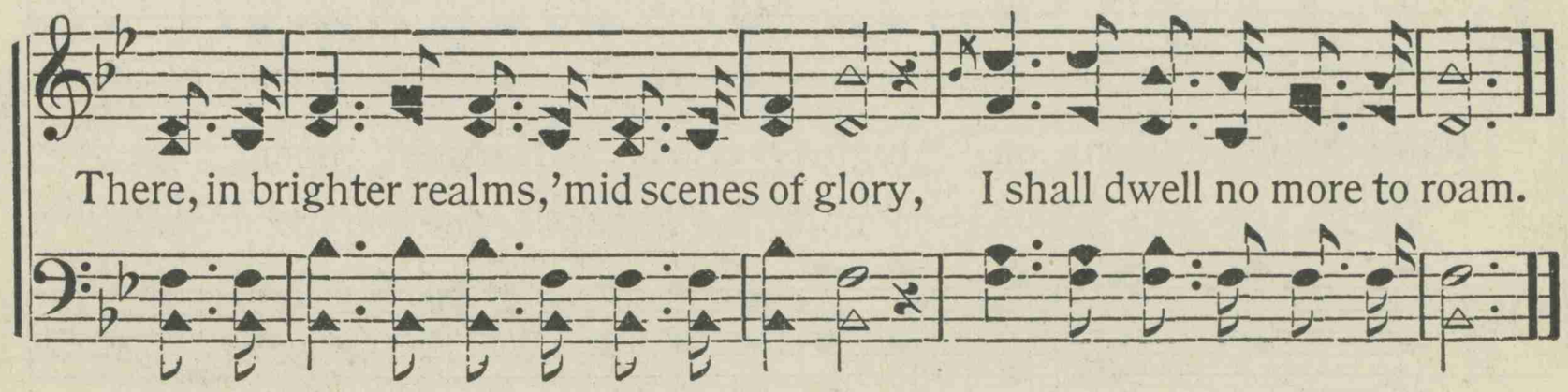
Con expressione.





REFRAIN.





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No. 256. Harvest Home.

W. A. OGDEN. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Let the tones of triumph ring, Let the song of joy resound, Let the
2. God has blessed us in the store That the earth to us hath giv'n, Let us
3. Tune your harps, O pilgrim band, To a loft - y song of praise, For your

ransomed cho-rus sing, Let the tones of praise abound, Let the sons of
wor-ship and a - dore Him who rules in earth and heav'n. Let the sons of
God now firm-ly stand, Who hath blessed us all our days. Let the sons of

Zi - on come Un - to God with glad acclaim, Singing songs of Harvest home
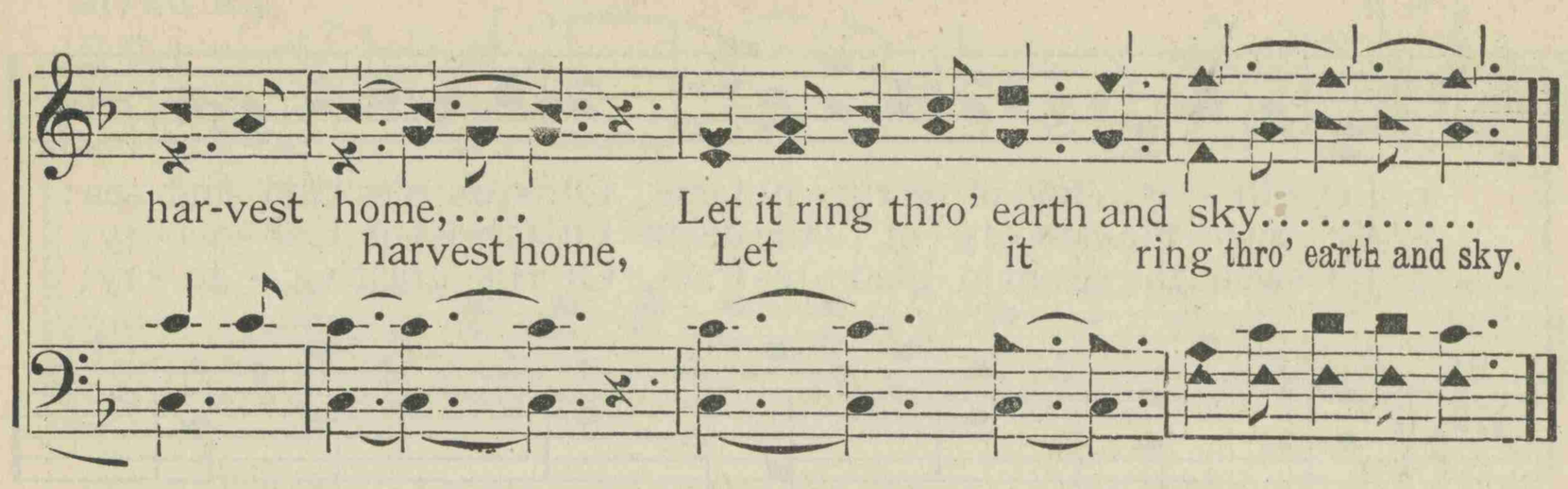
REFRAIN.

In the great Redeemer's name. Harvest home,.... Harvest home,.....
Harvest home, harvest home,

Raise the joy-ful song on high,..... Harv-est home, ..
Raise the joyful song on high, Harvest home,

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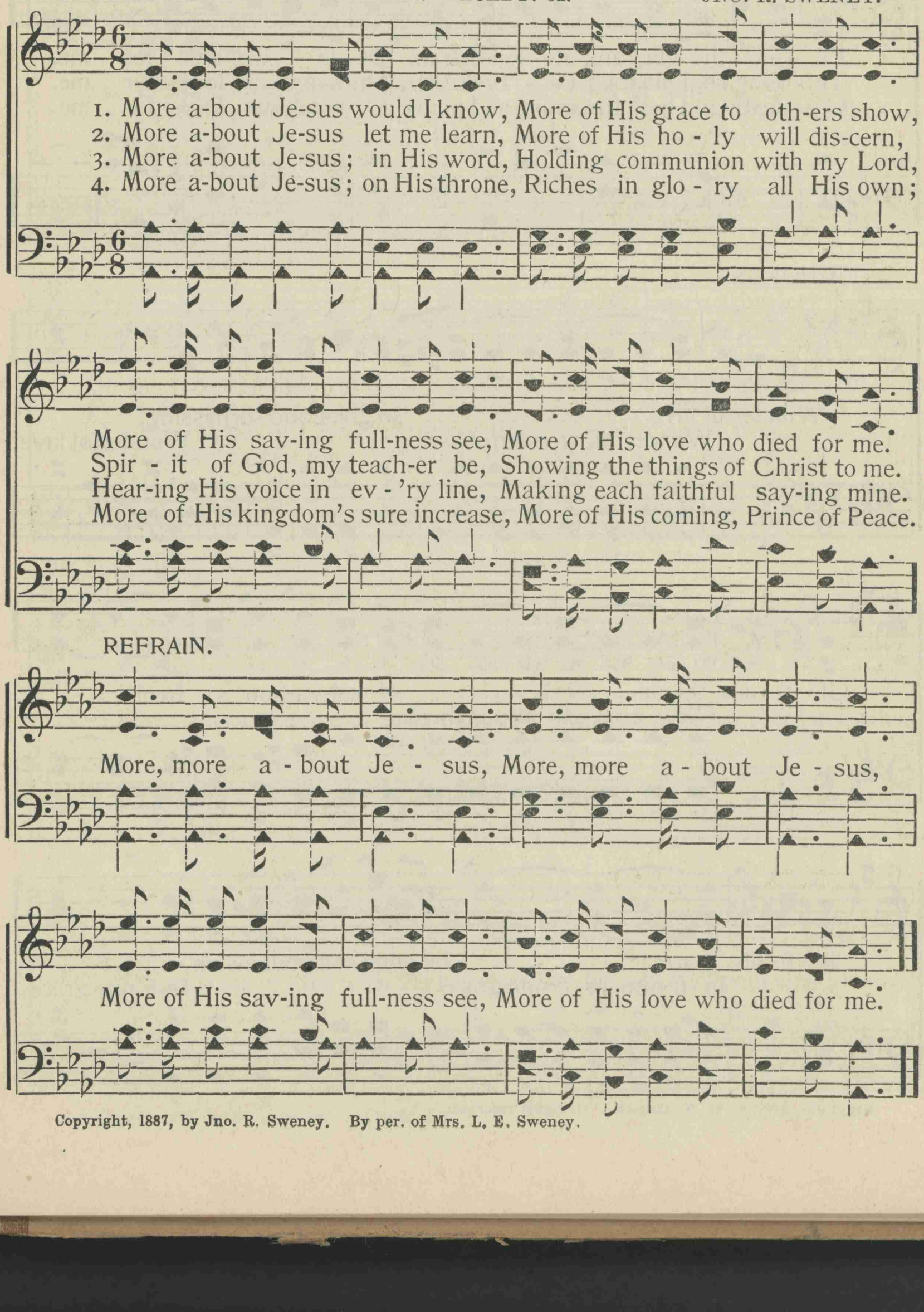
Harvest Home.



No. 257. More About Jesus.

"And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man."—LUKE 2: 52.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. By per. of Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

No. 258. Jesus' Love for Me.

J. S. D. J. S. DAVIS.

1. Let oth - ers sing of earth - ly fame, Of wars o'er land and sea;
2. I'll sing the sto - ry of the death Of Christ on Cal - va - ry;
3. I'll swell the strain in glad re-frain, Of His great vic - to - ry;

I'll sing the glad and glo-rious strain Of Je - sus' love for me.
This song shall float on ev - 'ry breath, The song of love for me.
O'er death and hell, the grave and pain; O wondrous love for me.

CHORUS.
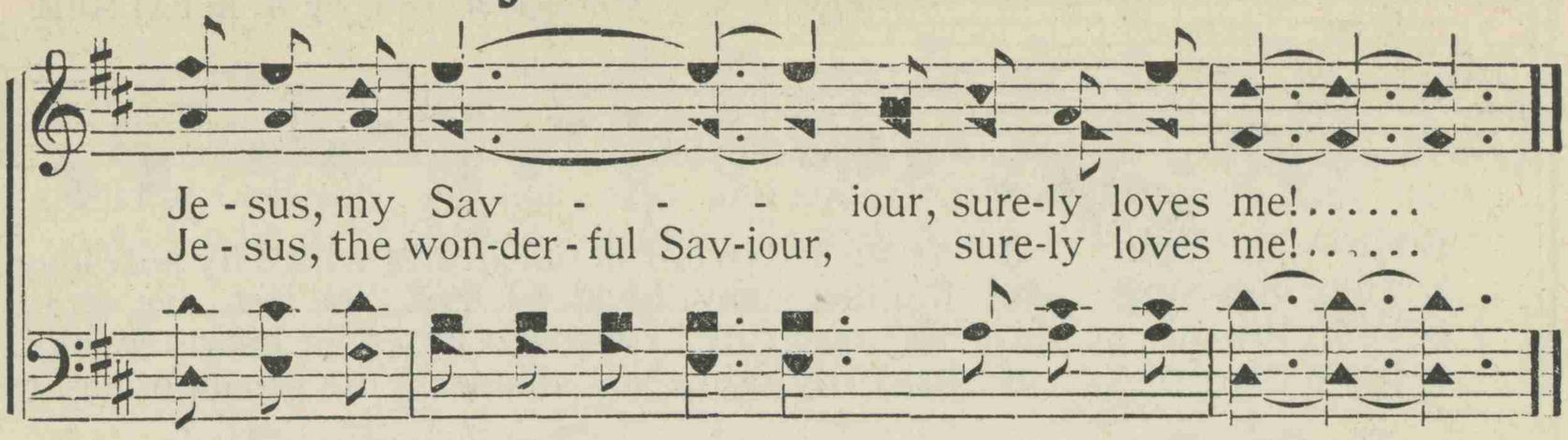
Wonderful love..... so great and surpassing,
Wonderful, wonderful love Wonderful love,

Glo - ri - ous theme..... of sal-va-tion so free!.....
Glo-ri-ous, glo - ri-ous theme

In - fi-nite grace ..... be-yond comprehension,
In - fi-nite, in - fi-nite grace in-fi-nite grace,

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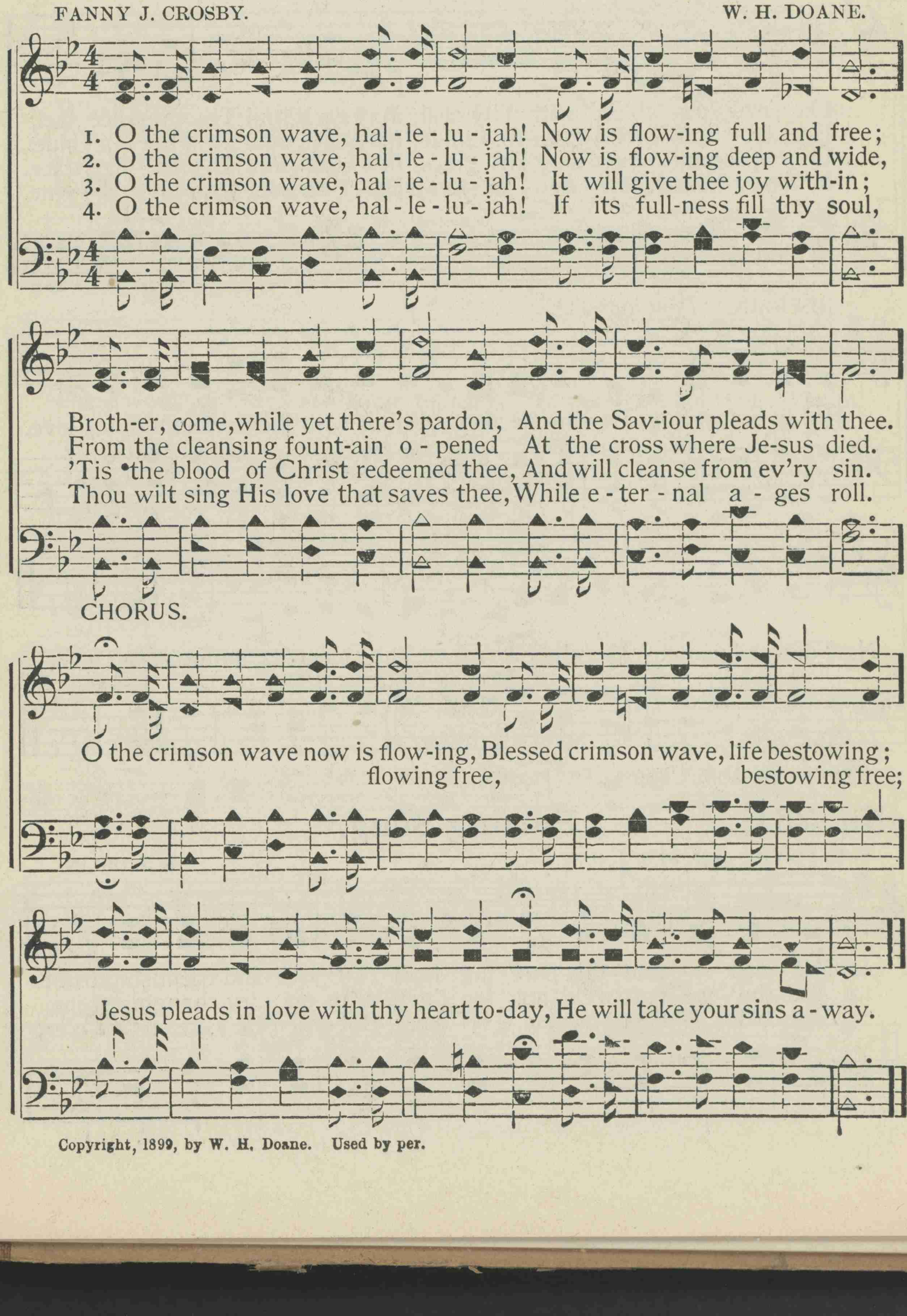
Jesus' Love for Me.



No. 259. O the Crimson Wave is Flowing.

"We have redemption through his blood."—Col. 1: 14.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

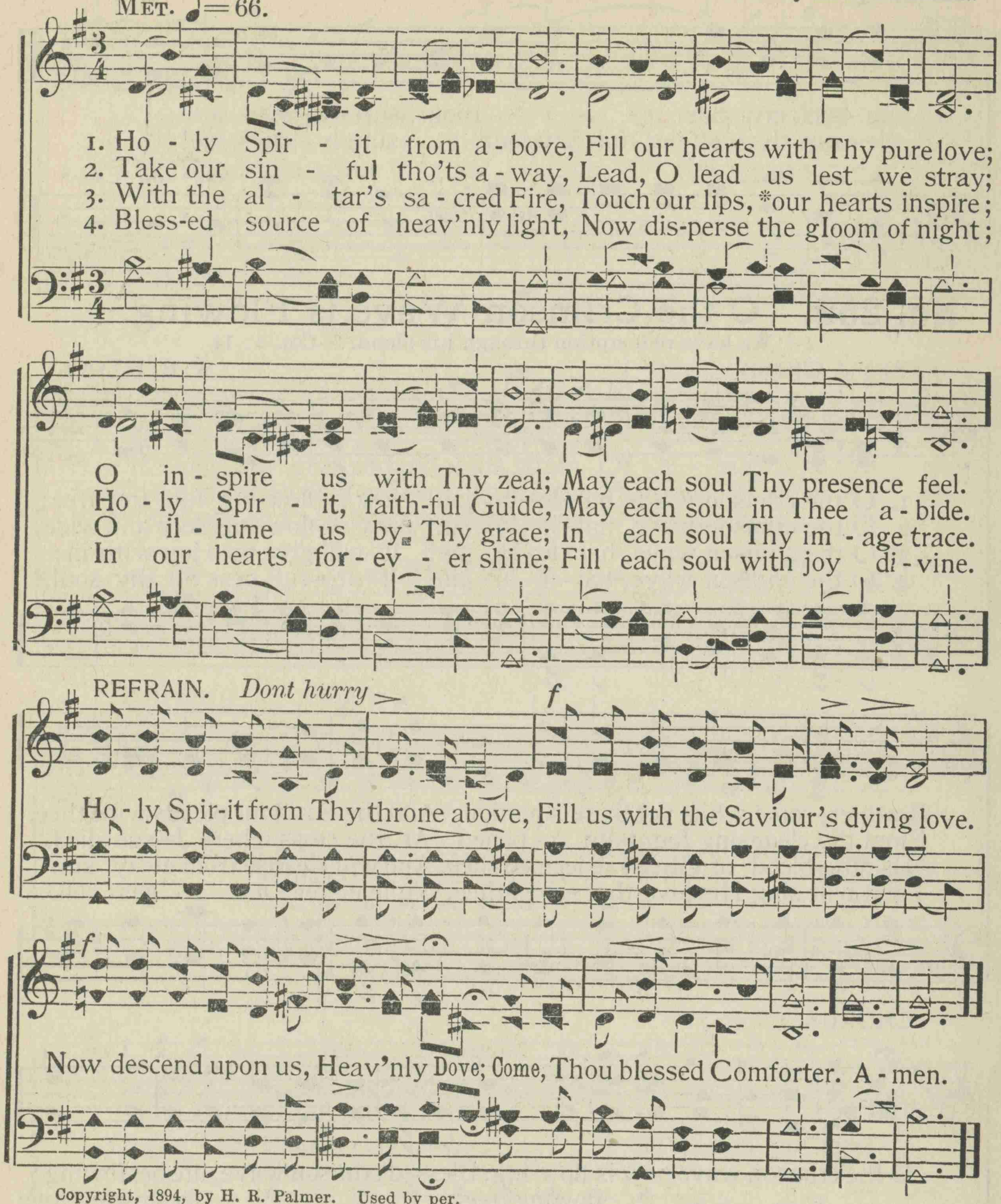


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No. 260. "Holy Spirit, From Above."

ISAIAH 6: 6, 7. Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.

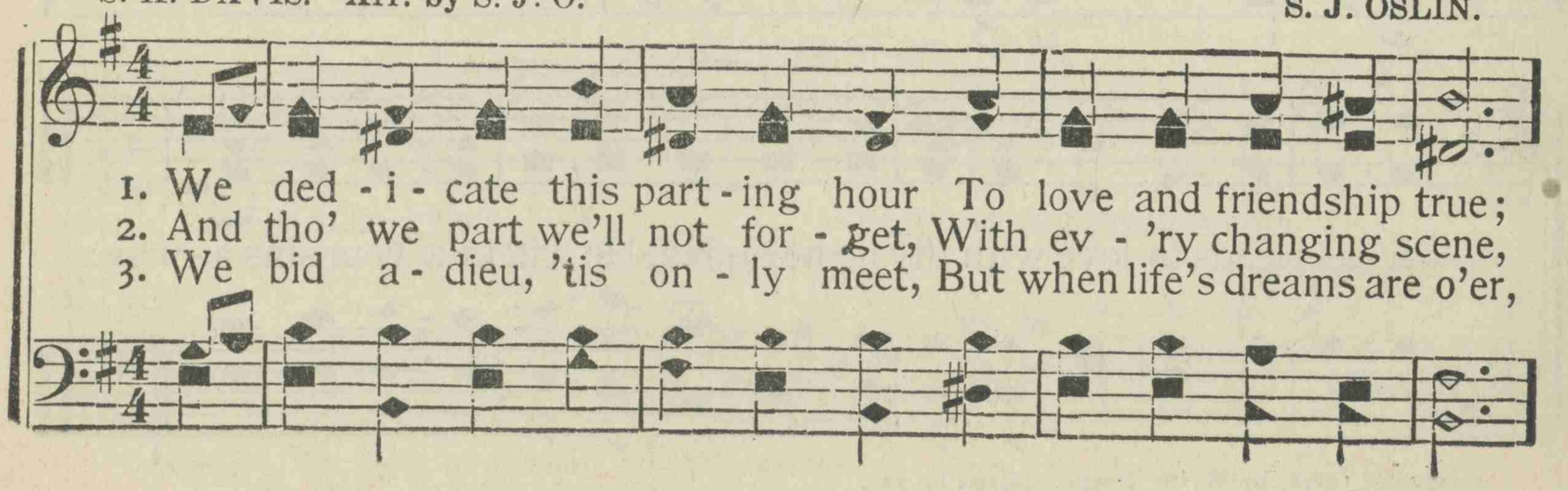
MET. ♩= 66.



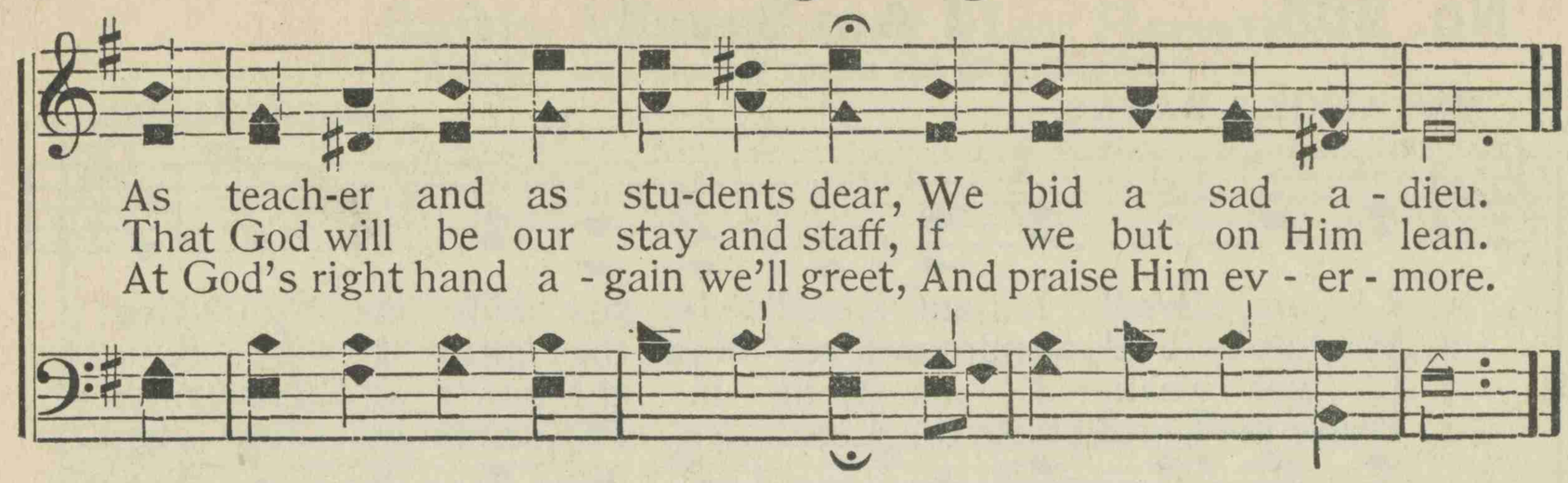
Copyright, 1894, by H. R. Palmer. Used by per.

No. 261. Parting Song.

S. K. DAVIS. Arr. by S. J. O. S. J. OSLIN.

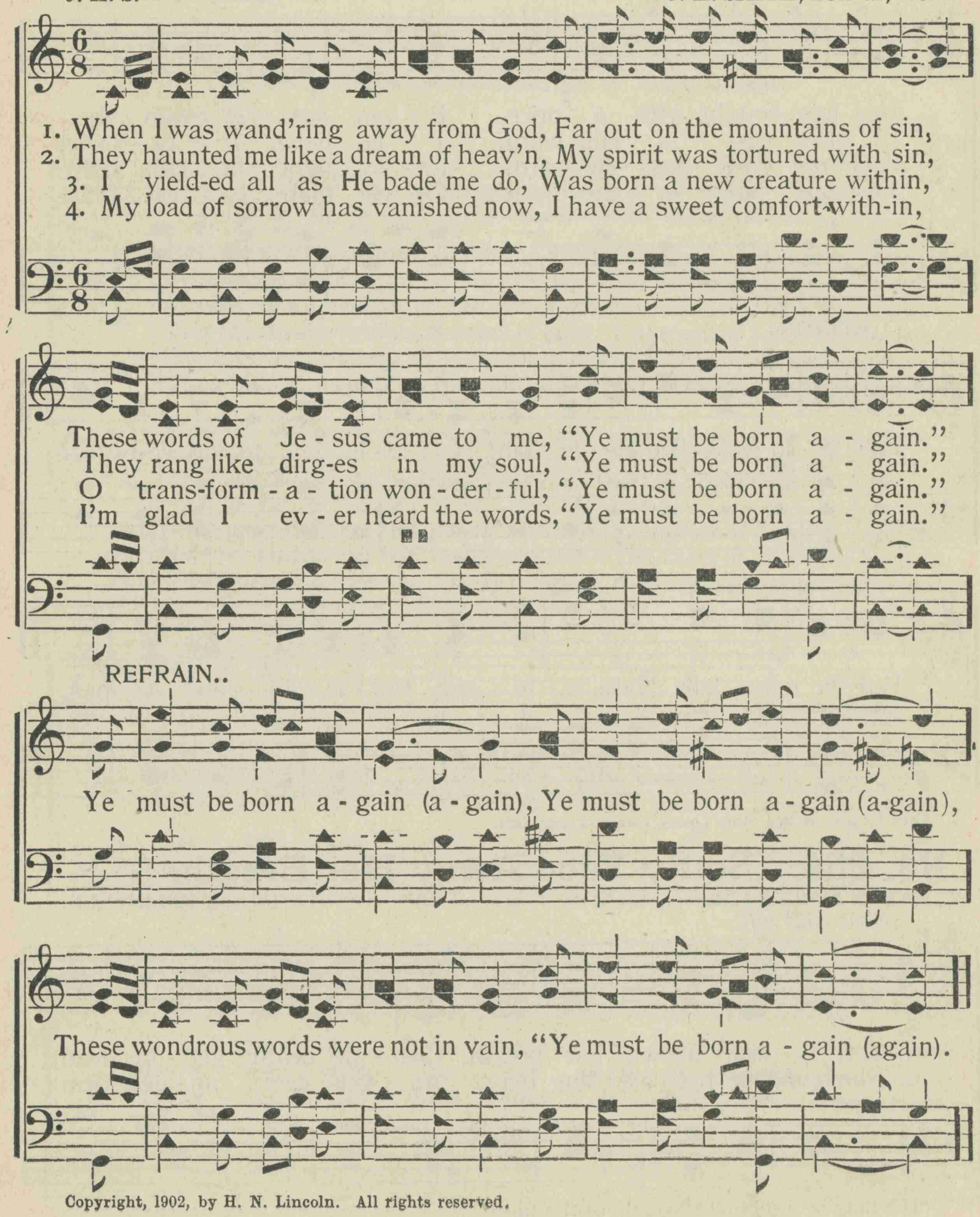


Parting Song.



No. 262. Ye Must be Born Again.

J. H. S. J. H. SMITH, Bolivar, Mo.

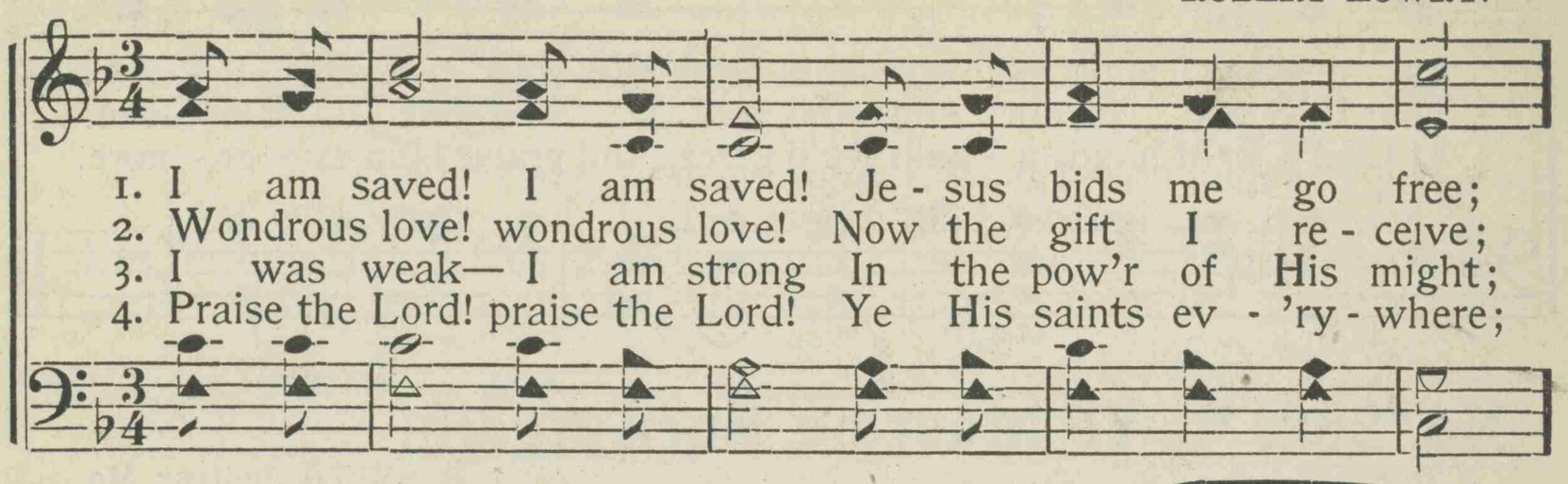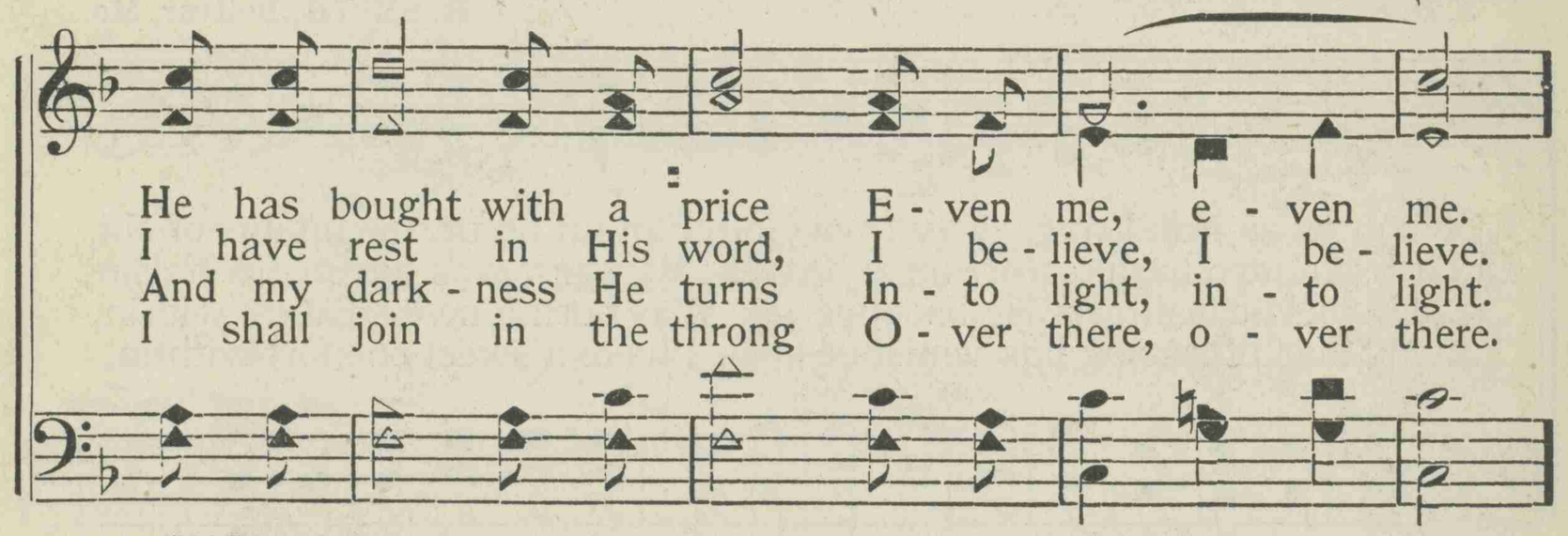


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No. 263. I Am Saved.
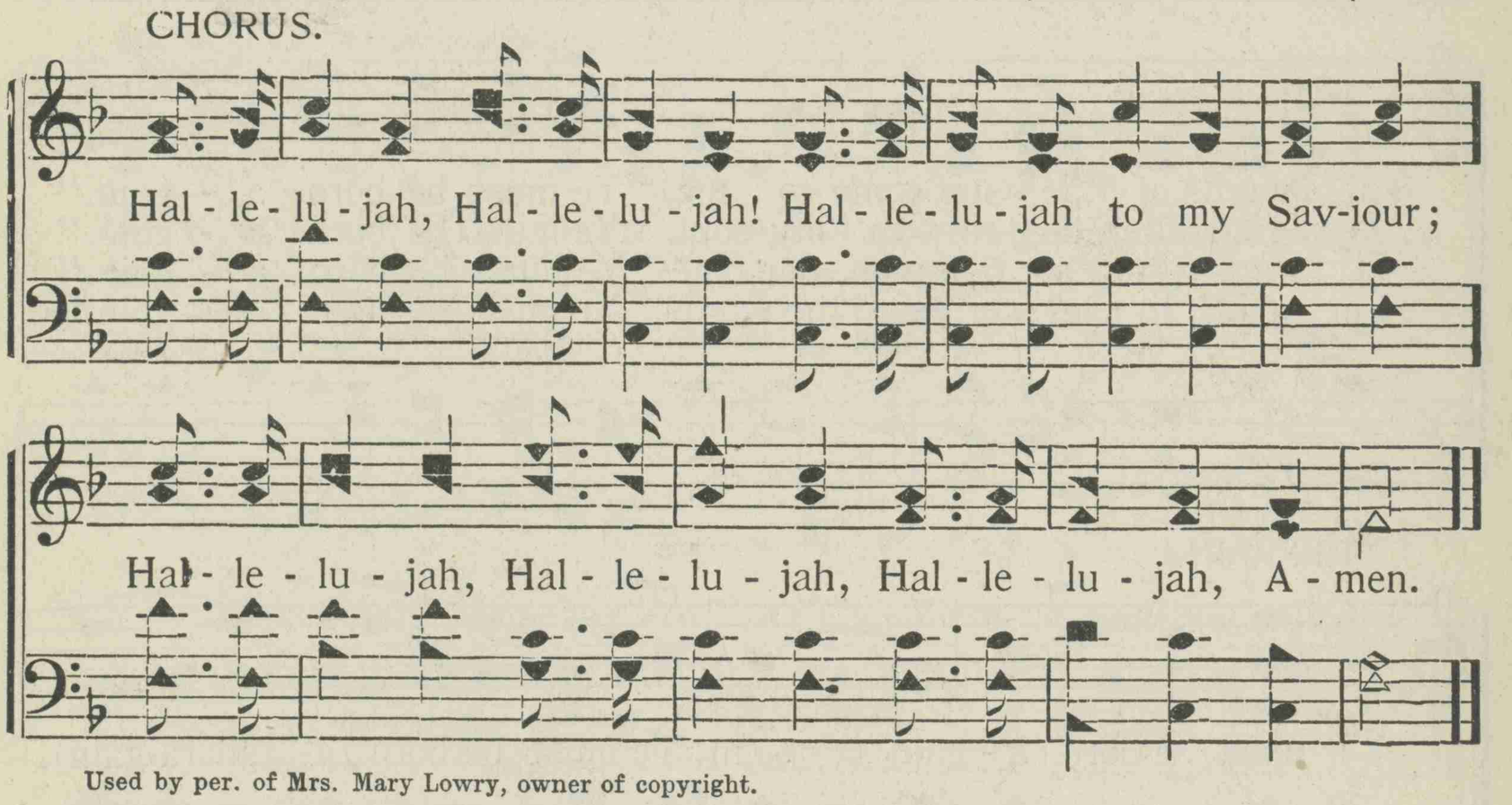
"According to his mercy he saved us."—TIT. 3: 5.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.





CHORUS.

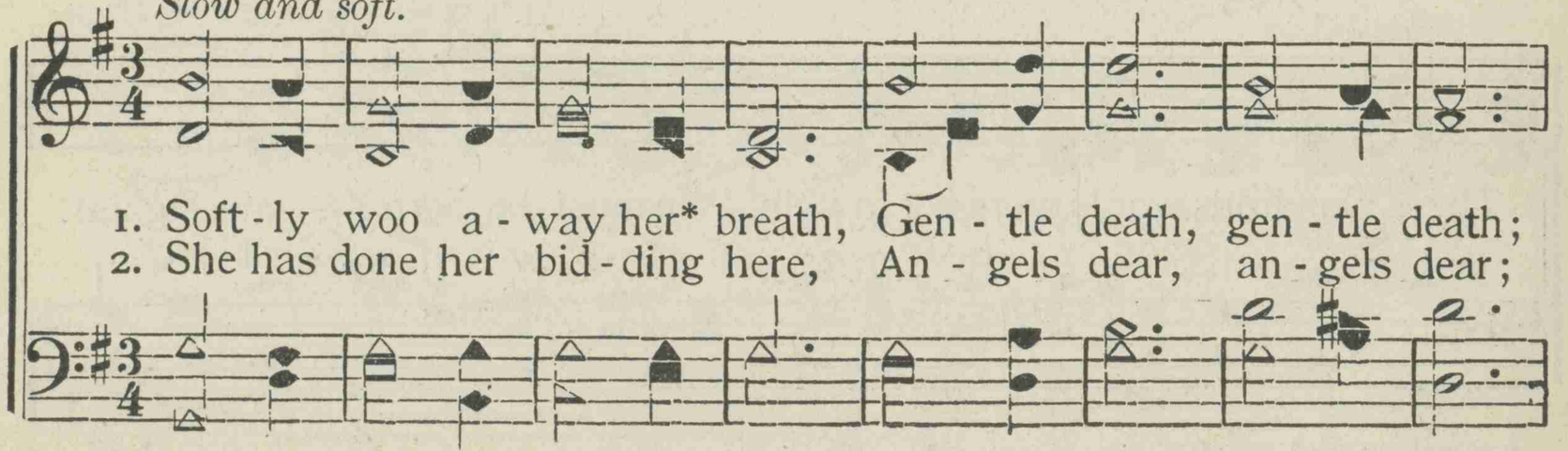


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No. 264. Softly Woo Away Her Breath.

BARRY CORNWALL. H. N. LINCOLN.
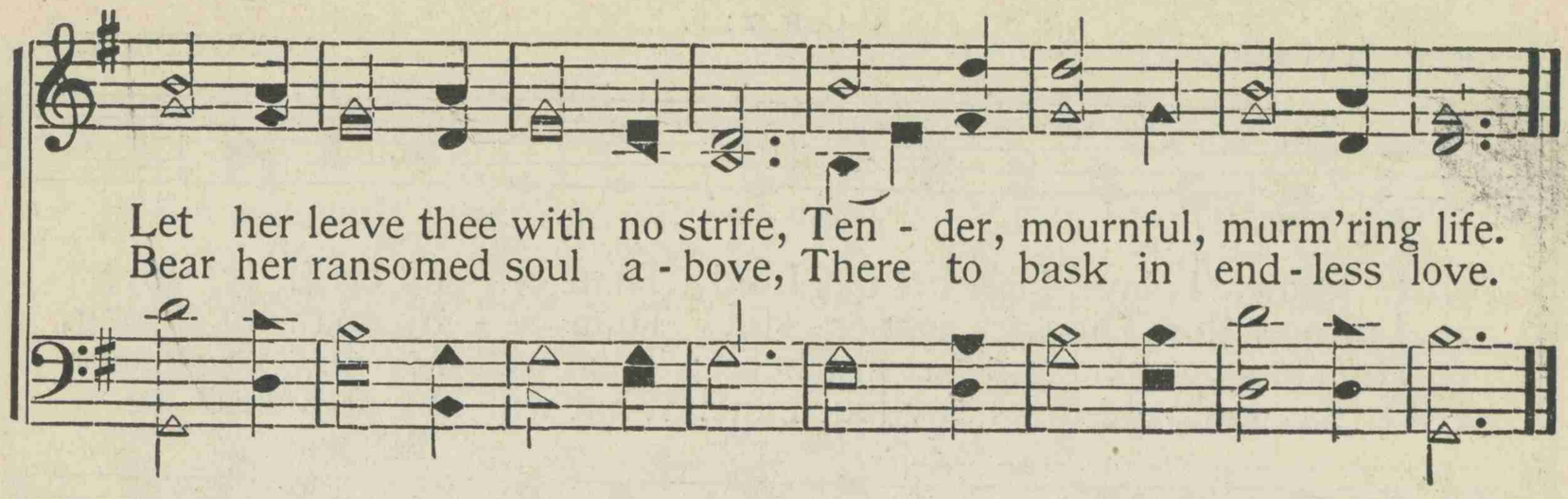
Slow and soft.



* His may be supplied throughout the piece.

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Softly Woo Away Her Breath.

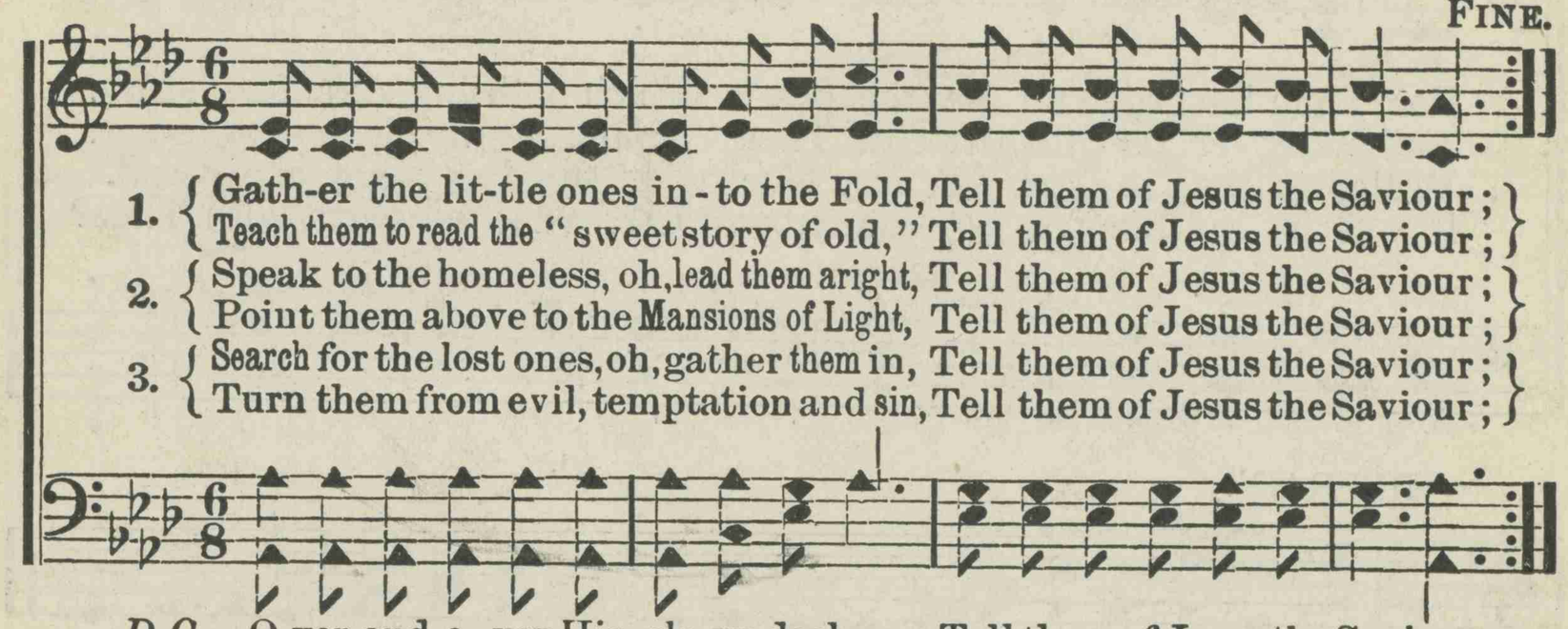


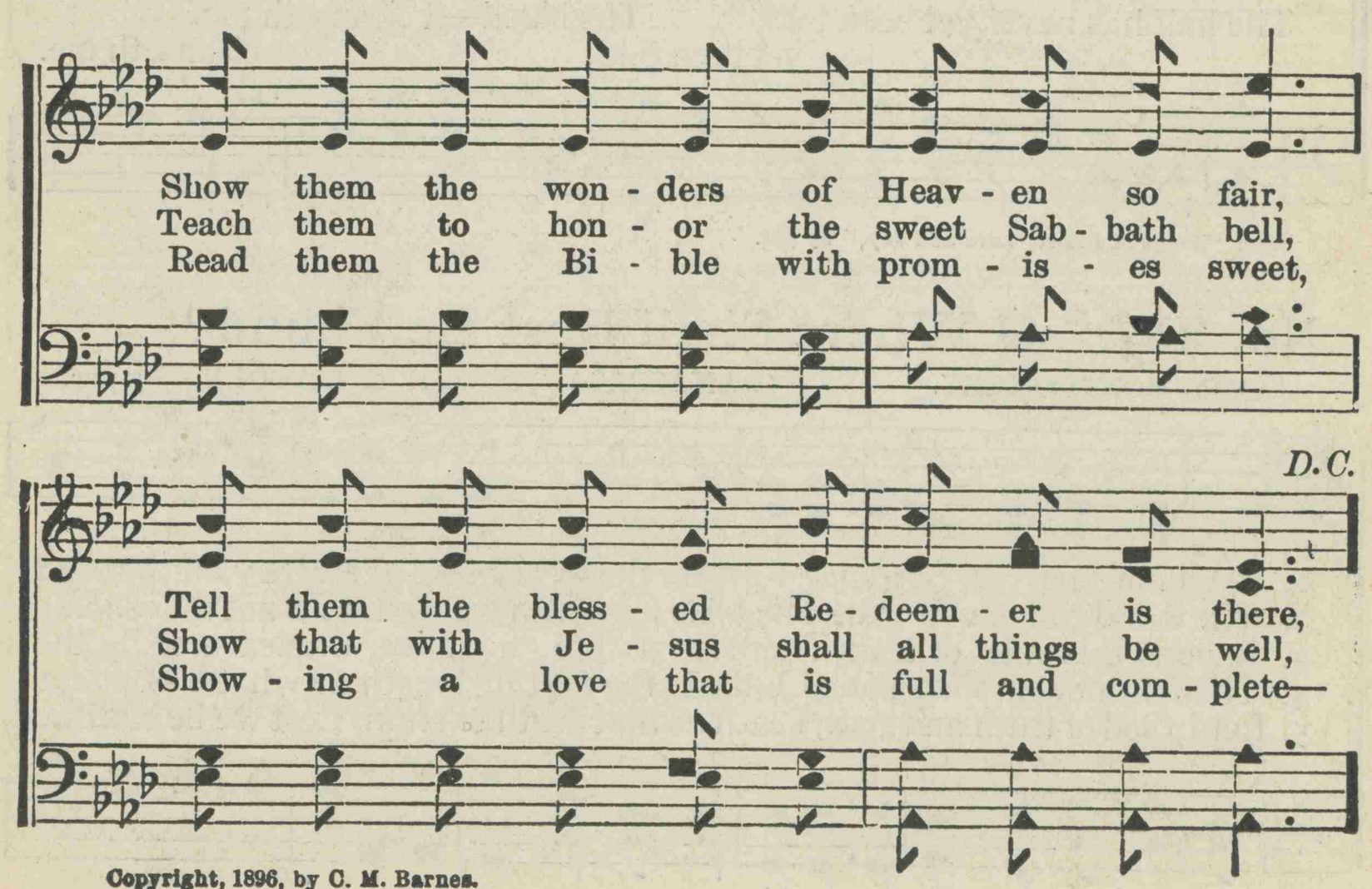
No. 265. Over and Over.

(To My Brother and Co-worker, Rev. W. Arnold Lindsey.)

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. C. M. BARNES.

FINE.





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No. 266. The Half has Never been Told.

I. Cor. 2: 9.

F. R. HAVERGAL. R. E. HUDSON.

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

For Thou hast giv-en me the peace Which noth-ing can de - stroy.
And sweet-er is the tho't of Thee Than a - ny love-ly song.
Without the se-cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

REFRAIN.

The half has never yet been told, O love so full and free,
yet been told, full and free,
The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me.
yet been told, cleanseth me.

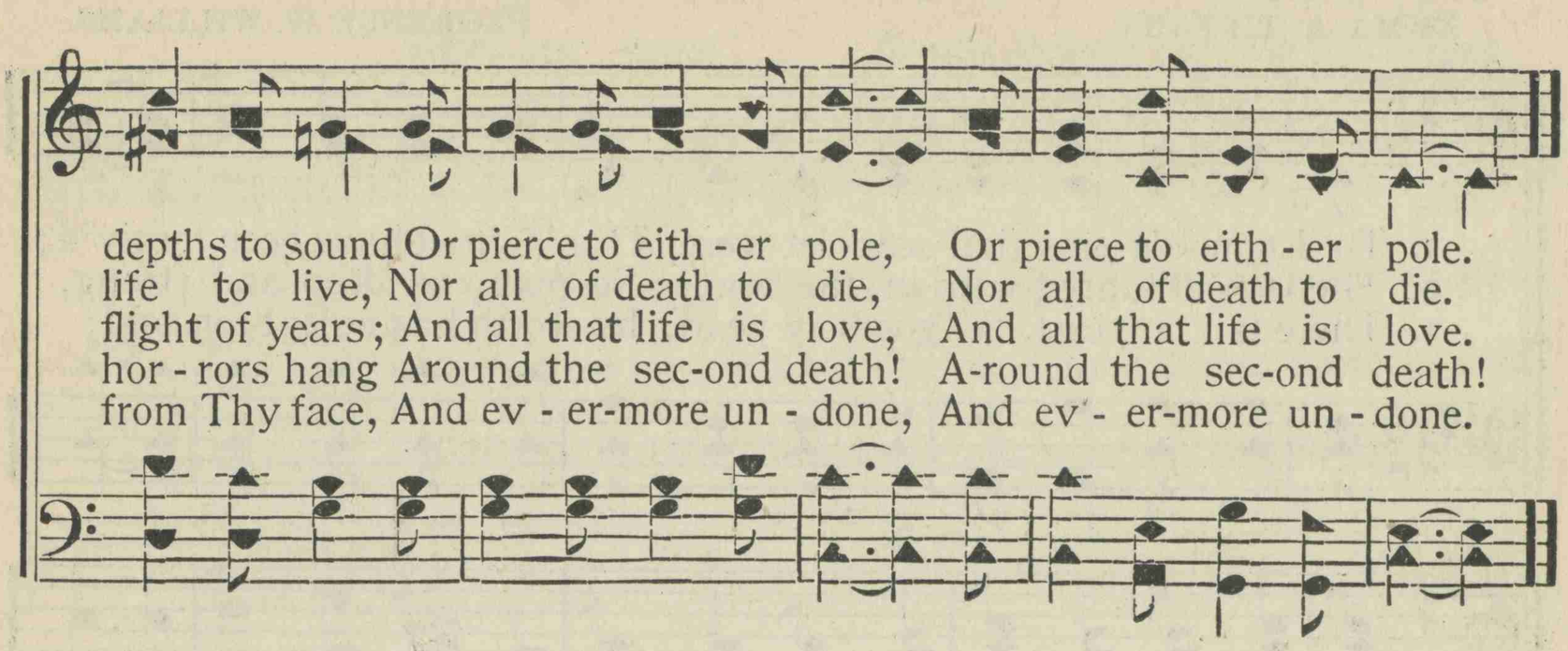
From "Songs of Praise, Love and Joy," by per.

No. 267. O Where Shall Rest Be Found?

JAMES MONTGOMERY. (DAMASCAS.) H. N. LINCOLN. By per.
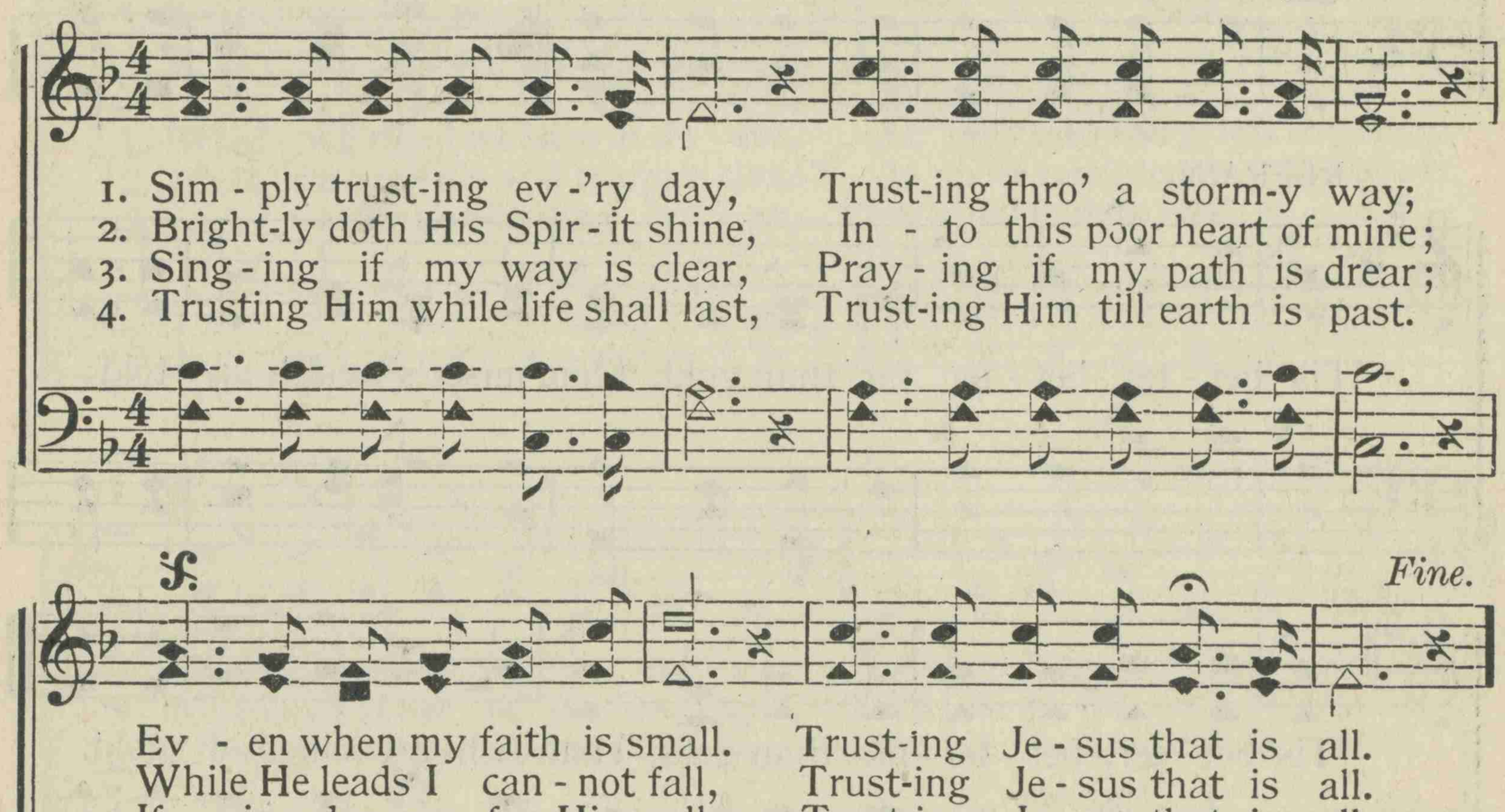
1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the weary soul? 'Twere vain the ocean
2. The world can nev-er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'Tis not the whole of
3. Beyond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove, Unmeasured by the
4. There is a death whose pang Outlasts the fleeting breath: O what e - ter - nal
5. Lord, God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun: Lest we be banished

O Where Shall Rest Be Found?

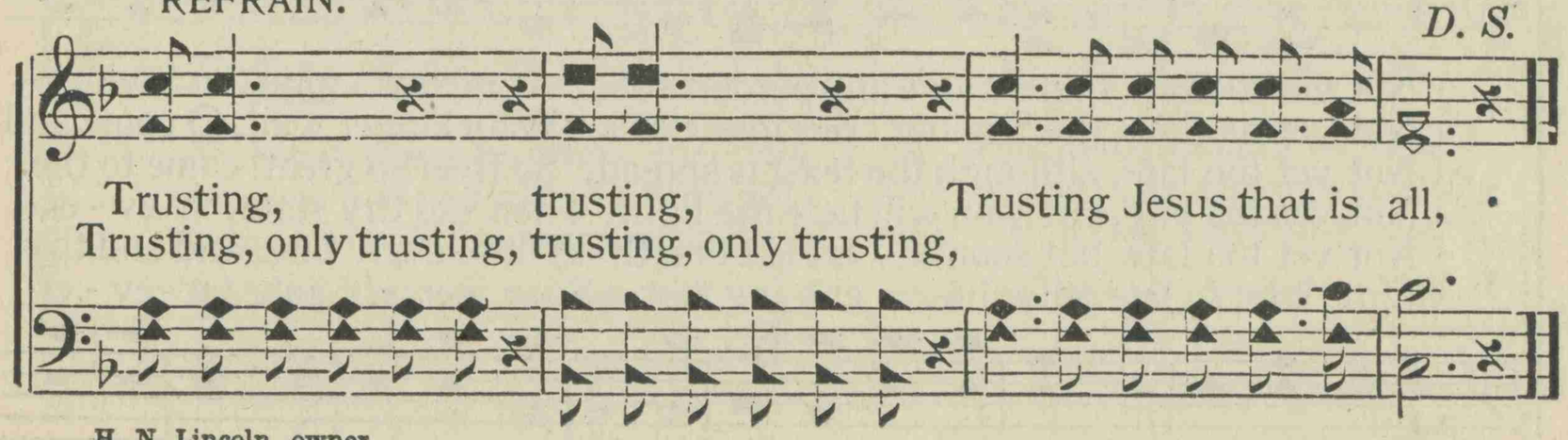


No. 268. Simply Trusting Every Day.

EDGAR PAGE. A. J. BUCHANAN. Arr. and har. by H. N. L.



REFRAIN.



H. N. Lincoln, owner.

No. 269. 'Tis Better than Gold.

EMMA A. TIFFANY. FLORENCE W. WILLIAMS.

1. To know our sins that scar - let were, Thro' Christ have been forgiv'n;
2. The love of Christ with-in the soul, So pure, so deep and strong,
3. There is a pearl, a good - ly pearl, Its worth has ne'er been told;

To know for us there is pre-pared, A home, a home in heav'n.
It brings 'mid sorrow's tear a smile, And in dark night a song.
O seek this pearl, the price-less pearl, 'Tis bet - ter far than gold.

REFRAIN.

'Tis bet - ter, bet - ter far than gold, Than miser's wealth un - told;

'Tis bet - ter, bet - ter far than gold, Than rich - est mines of gold.

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No. 270. Not Yet Too Late.

W. A. W. REV. W. A. WILLIAMS.

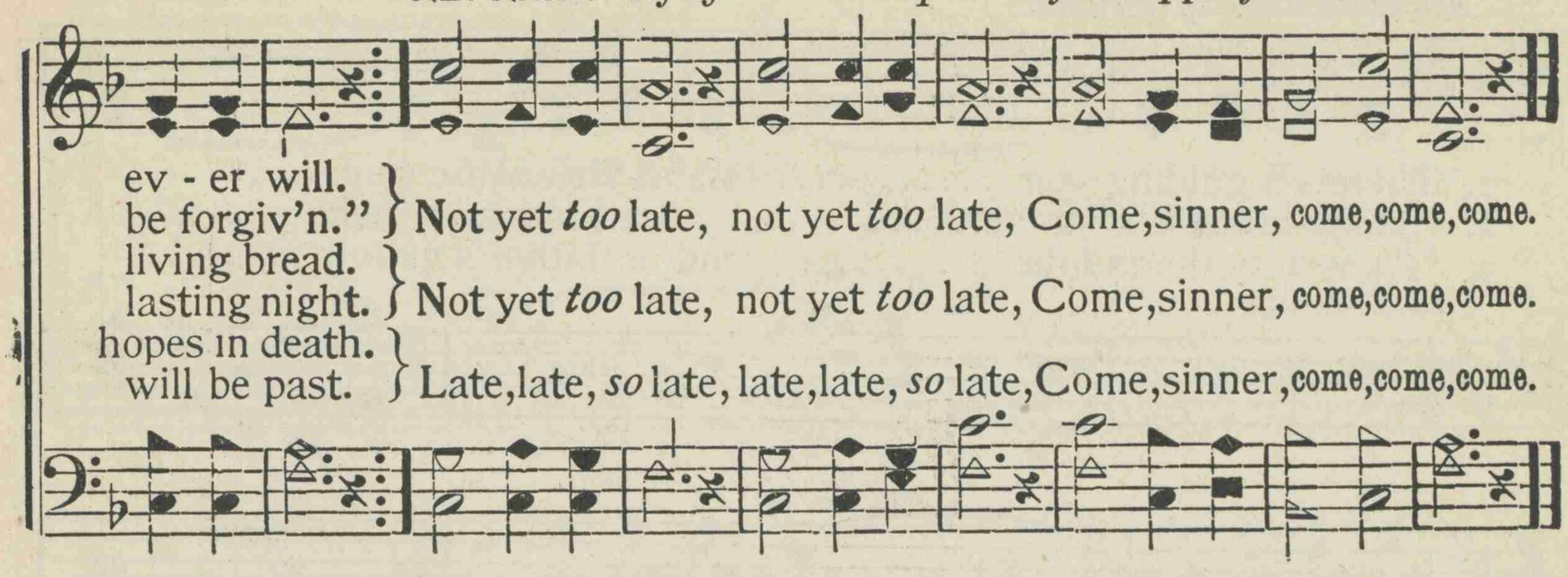
With great expression.

1. { Not yet too late, there's love and pardon still, At mercy's gate, for "whoso-
   { Not yet too late, the Saviour cries from heav'n, "Why longer wait, O come and
2. { Not yet too late, although the feast is spread, So free! so great! come to the
   { Not yet too late, but soon will fade the light, Then sad thy state, in ev - er-
3. { Not yet too late, but soon thy lat-est breath Will seal thy fate, and end thy
   { Late, late, *so* late, thy life is ebb-ing fast, Soon mercy's gate for - ev - er

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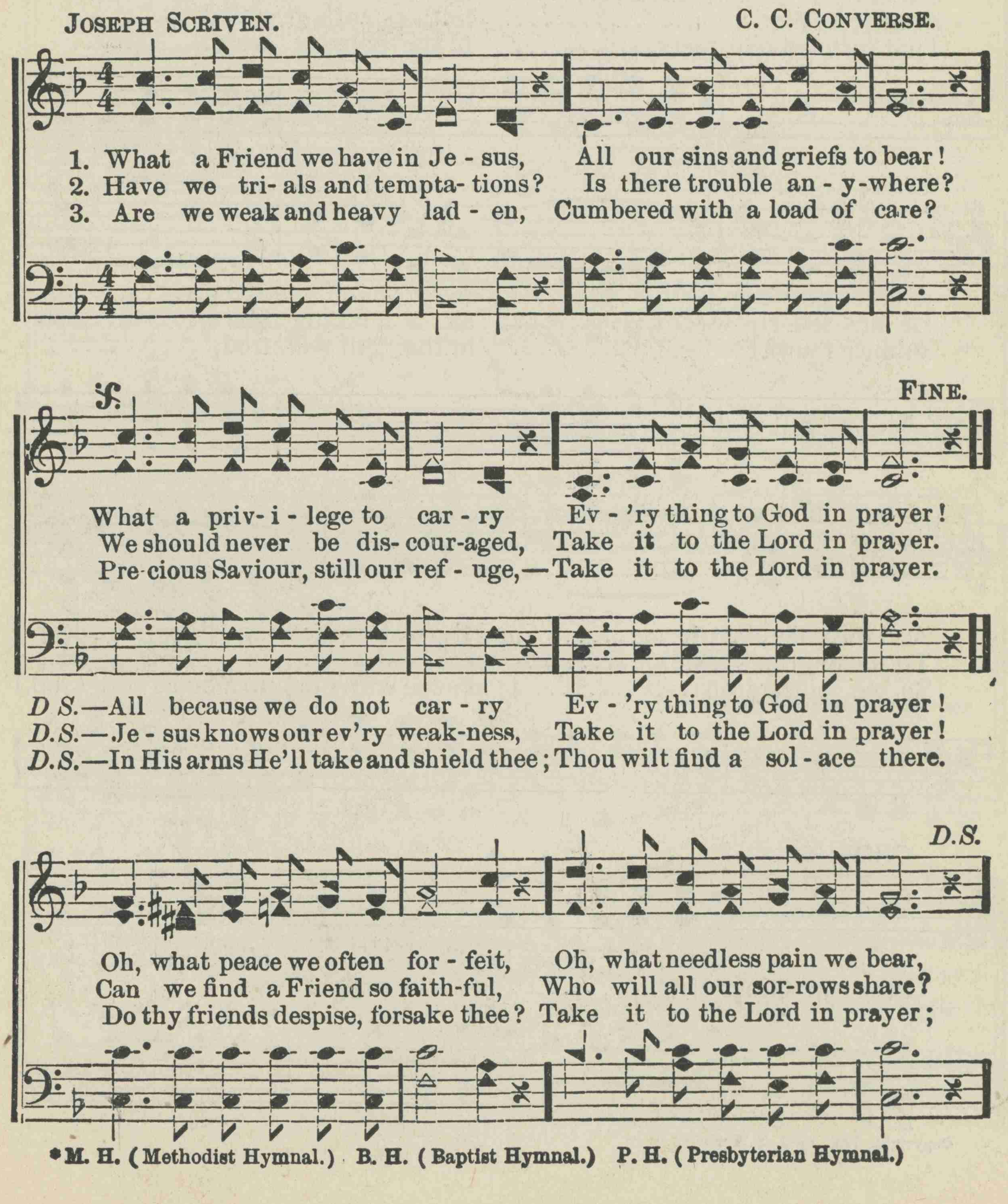
Not Yet Too Late.

REFRAIN. *Softly.* *Repeat Refrain pp after last stanza.*



No. 271. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 272. There's a Guiding Star.

J. S. TORBETT. (Good as a Quartet.) J. S. TORBETT. By per.

Andante con expressione.

1. There's a guiding star..... and it cheers the soul,.....
2. "Many mansions" there..... by the Lord prepared.....
3. 'Twas a mother's love..... and a father's pray'r,.....

On its jour-ney home,..... to the heav'nly goal.....
And He beckons on..... to the saint's re-ward.....
That inclined our feet..... to the nar-row way,.....

And it lights the way,..... o-ver mountains steep,.....
He has left His word,..... as a guid-ing star.....
And we found the light..... in the path we trod,.....
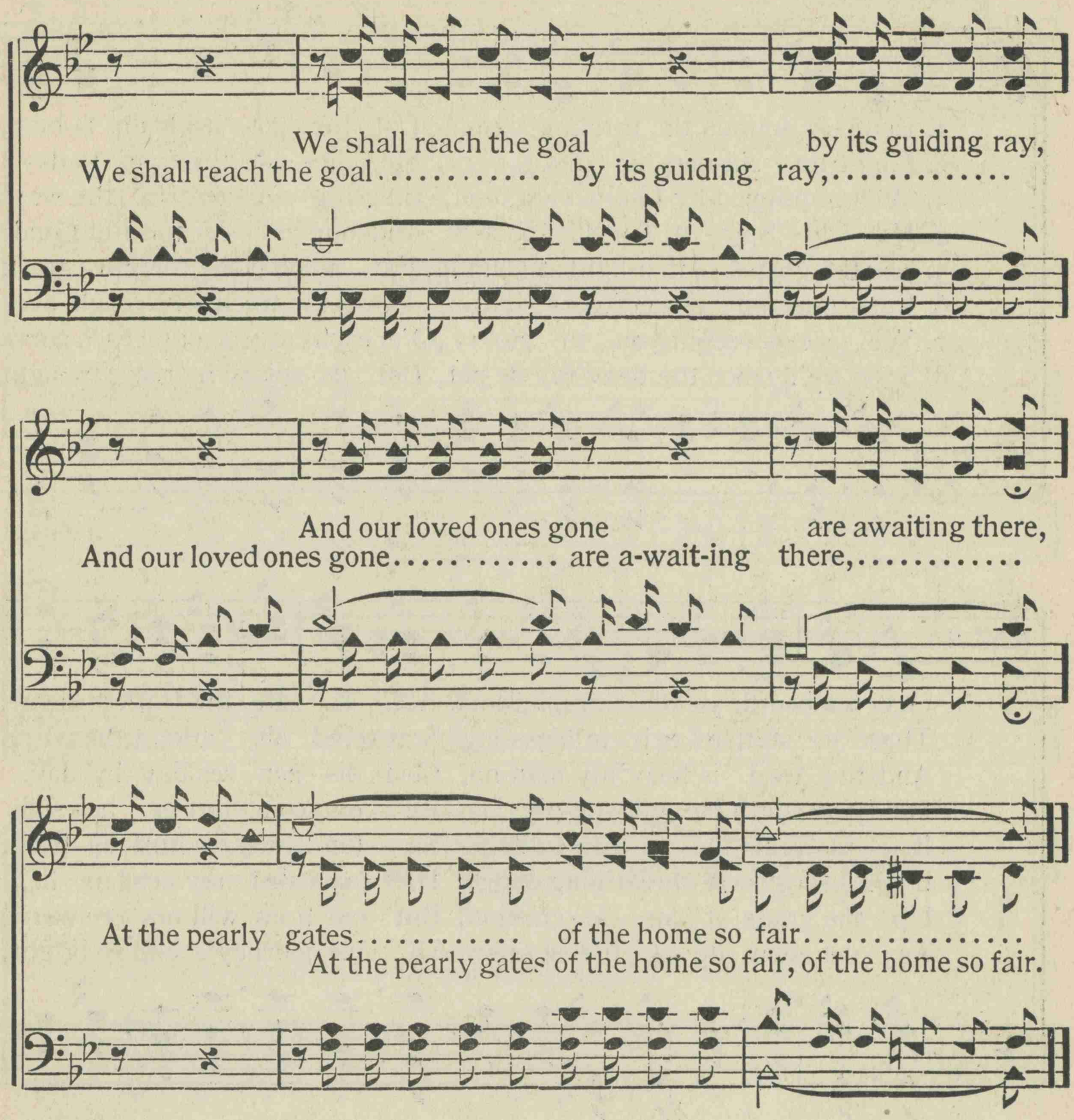
And the valleys dark.....and the waters deep.(and the waters deep.)
To the pilgrim's rest..... in the land a-far. (in the land a-far.)
So we journey on..... to a home with God.(to a home with God.)

CHORUS.

O the star shines bright o'er the rugged way,
O the star shines bright..... o'er the rugged way, ...

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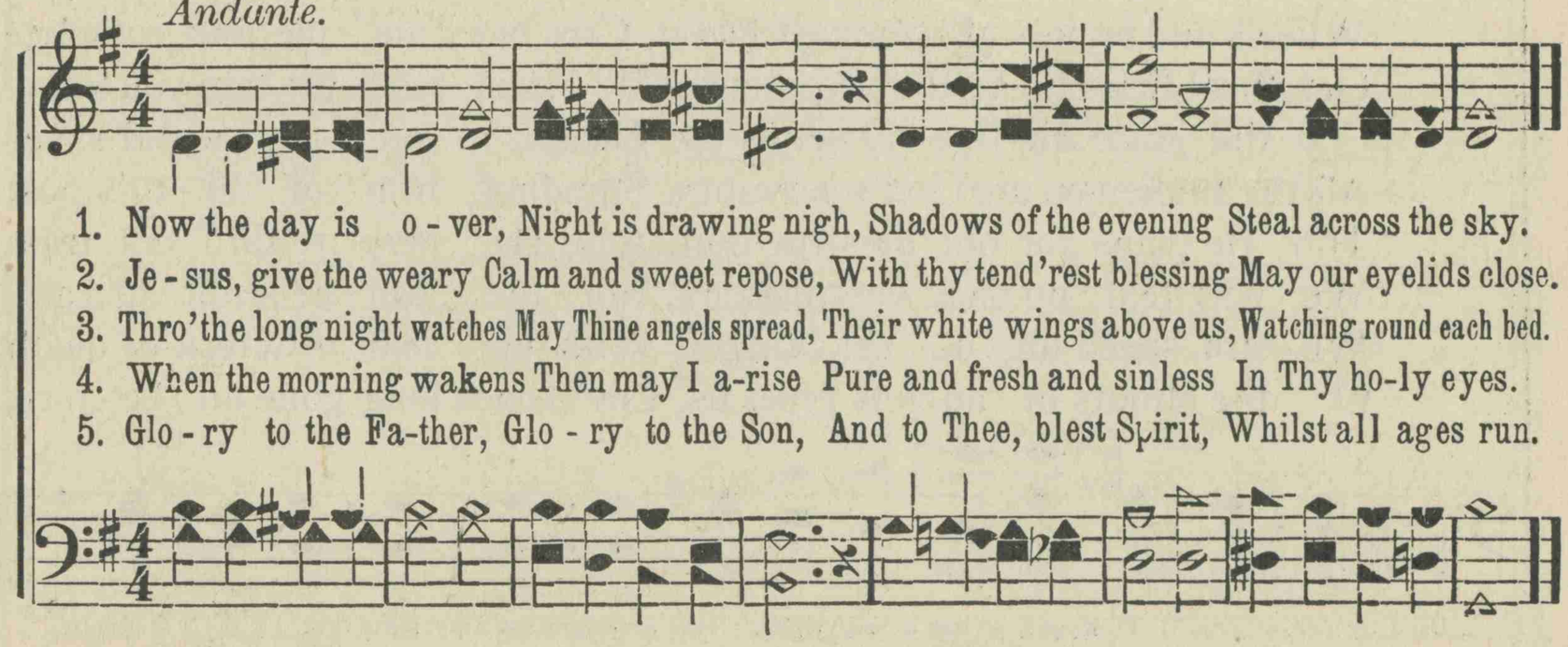
There's a Guiding Star.



No. 273. Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. H. N. LINCOLN. By per.
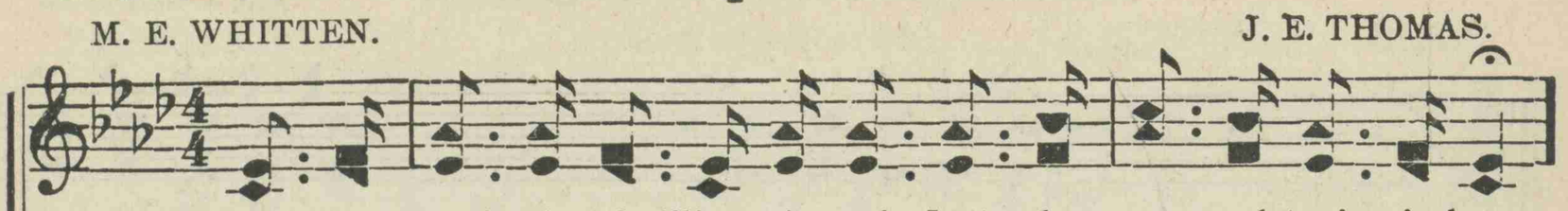
Andante.
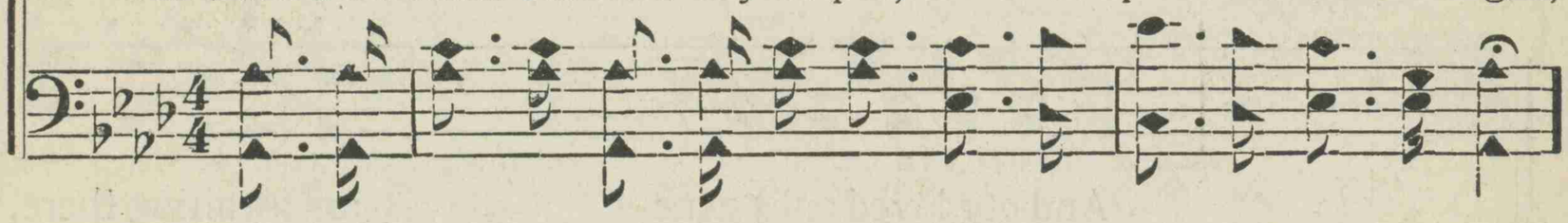


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
2. Je - sus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose, With thy tend'rest blessing May our eyelids close.
3. Thro' the long night watches May Thine angels spread, Their white wings above us, Watching round each bed.
4. When the morning wakens Then may I a-rise Pure and fresh and sinless In Thy ho-ly eyes.
5. Glo - ry to the Fa-ther, Glo - ry to the Son, And to Thee, blest Spirit, Whilst all ages run.
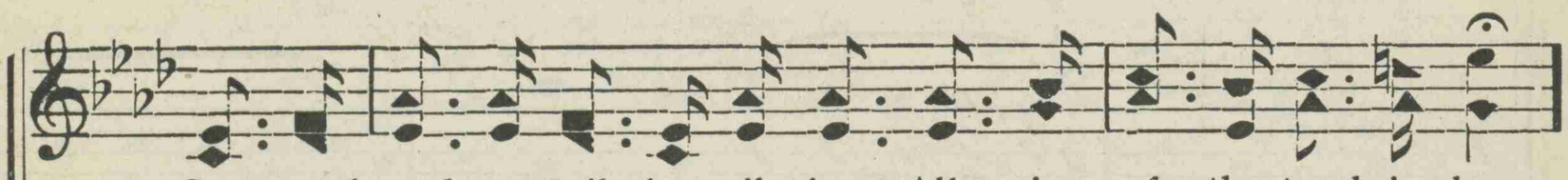
No. 274. The Gospel Railroad.

M. E. WHITTEN. J. E. THOMAS.
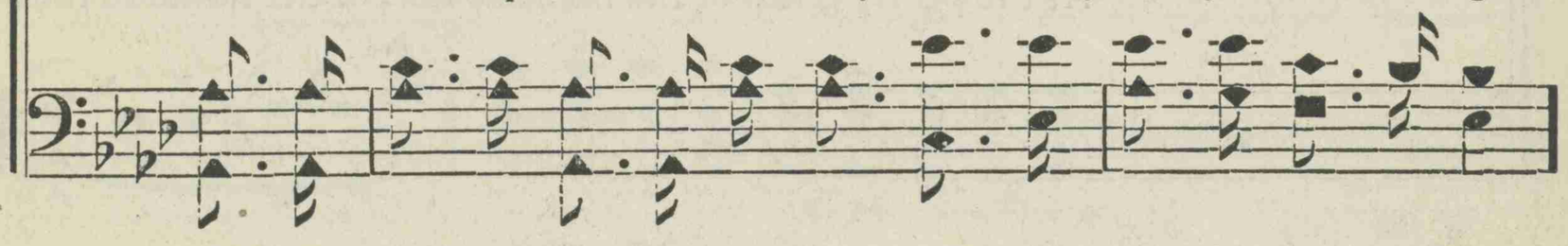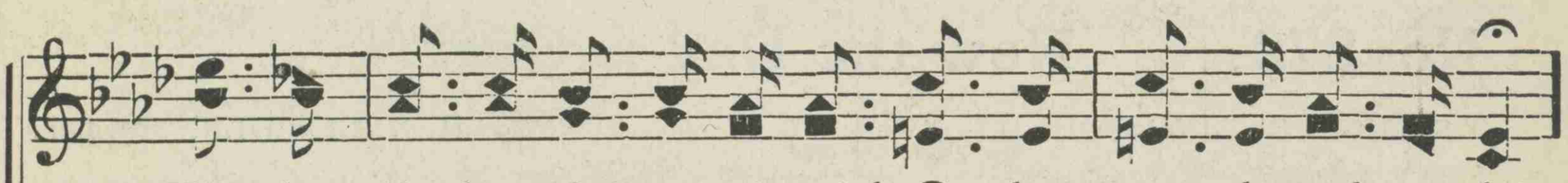


1. Loud - ly sounds the thrilling sig-nal, Lo! the gos - pel train is here,
2. Con-trite sin-ners do not tar - ry, Step in - side the train to-day,
3. Well equipped by God's own fu-el, Liv - ing wa - ters by the way,
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, our Conduct-or, And our ev - er faithful Guide,
5. See the gospel search-light streaming, Far a-down the foremost track,
6. Lo! our en - gineer keeps sighting, Down the track with eagle eye,
7. We are sweeping on to glo- ry, O'er each culvert round each curve,
8. Soon we'll reach the heav'nly de-pot, Lo! its spires a - rise in sight,
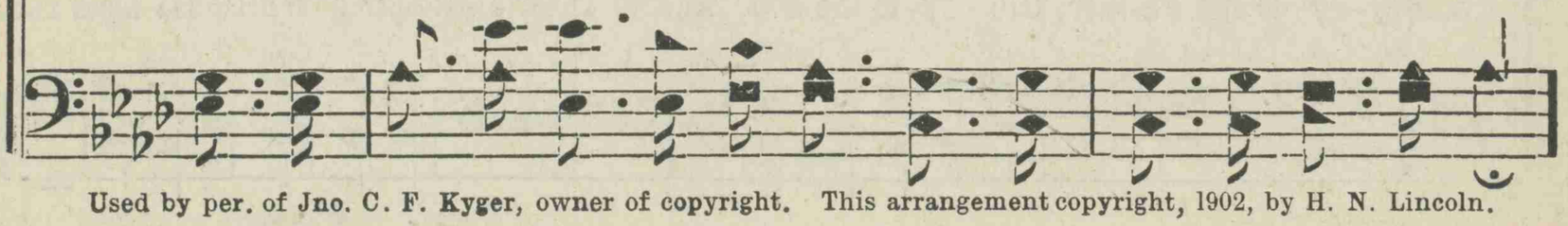




Get on board, ye toil - ing pilgrims, All is safe, the track is clear.
There are stations rich in bless-ing, Scat-tered all a-long the way.
And the food is heav'nly man-na, God dis - pen - ses day by day.
Dai-ly strength He will sup-ply us, Be our com - fort-er be - side.
It re - veals the o - pen switches Sa - tan leaves to hurl us back.
If perchance some threat'ning danger Half concealed may near us lie.
Up the grade of con - se - cra-tion, But our train will nev-er swerve.
As we slow up at the sta-tion, Of our journey's end so bright.





Wheels and brakes of strongest metal, Coaches am - ple and complete,
Get thro' tick-ets, God's acceptance, Je - sus paid the fare you know,
O the grace He free - ly sends us, How it sat - is-fies and saves,
All the brakemen are God's servants, Standing firm at du - ty's post,
Tho' He plans for our de-struc-tion, And He may re-tard our train,
We will fear no dark obstructions, Nor the tun - nels full of care,
We are speed-ing o - ver bridges, With no fear of wreck or death,
O the shouts of an-gels greet us, Lov'd ones long gone on be - fore,



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The Gospel Railroad.

Rails are laid in faith and patience, And each "tie" a promise sweet.
And His "tel - e-grams" of mer-cy, Up and down each moment go.
And His ban - ner of sal - va-tion, O'er each of - fice grandly waves.
Ush'ring car - goes in - to glo - ry, Lo! a great unnumbered host.
Yet we'll make the run suc-cess-ful, He will set his snares in vain.
Nor the warning, "danger, danger, Down with brakes, beware, beware."
O - ver mountains, thro' the valleys, Bounding on with ev-'ry breath.
And the Su - p'rinten-dent hails us, Wel-come home, for ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

All a - board..... the gos - pel rail - - road,
All a-board the gos - pel rail-road, All a-board, don't be "too late,"

All a - board,..... don't be "too late;"
All a - board the gos - pel rail-road, All aboard, don't be "too late;"

We are bound..... for heav-en's de - pot,
We are bound for heaven's depot, We are bound for heaven's de-pot,

Where the an - - - gel por - ters wait.
Where the shin - ing an - gel por - ters for us wait, for us wait.

No. 275. Steadily Marching On.

FANNY J. CROSBY. H. R. PALMER.

1. Praise ye the Lord, joy- ful - ly sound ho - san - na, Praise the Lord with glad acclaim!
2. Praise we the Lord, He is the King e - ter - nal, Glo - ry be to God on high!

Lift up your hearts unto His throne with glad - ness, Mag-ni-fy His ho - ly name.
Praise we the Lord tell of His lov - ing kind- ness, Join the chorus of the sky.

March-ing a-long un-der His banner bright, Trusting in His mercy as we go, (trusting we go,)
Still marching on, cheer-i-ly marching on, In the ranks of Je - sus will we go, (ev-er we'll go,)

His light di - vine ten - der-ly o'er us will shine, We shall be guid - ed by His hand now and for- ev - er.
Home to our rest, joy-ful - ly home where the blest, Gath-er and praise the Saviour's name, praise Him forev-er.

REFRAIN.

Stead-i - ly marching on, with our banners wav- ing o'er us;
Steadi - ly marching on, while we sing the joyful chor-us, Stead-i - ly marching on, pil-lar and cloud go - ing be - fore us, To the realms of glo- ry, to our home on high.

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No. 276. O Do Not Let the Word Depart.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Oh, do not let the word de- part, And close thine eyes against the light; Poor sin - ner, hard- en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
2. To - morrow's sun may nev- er rise, To bless thy long de- lud - ed sight; This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, 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 saved, oh, 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 saved, oh, to-night.

CHORUS.

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

Re-entered and Copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.

No. 277. Cling to the Mighty One.

H. N. LINCOLN, by per.

Slowly.

1. Cling to the Mighty One, Cling in thy grief; Cling to the Holy One, He gives re- lief;
2. Cling to the Living One, Cling in thy woe; Cling to the Living One, Thro' all be-low;
3. Cling to the Bleeding One, Cling to His side; Cling to the Rising One, In Him a - bide;

Cling to the Gracious One, Cling in thy pain; Cling to the Faithful One, He will sustain.
Cling to the Pard'ning One, He speaketh peace; Cling to the Healing One, Anguish shall cease.
Cling to the Com-ing One, Hope shall a - rise; Cling to the Reigning One, Joy lights thine eyes.

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I have examined Prof. H. N. Lincoln's new song book, SONGLAND MELODIES, and am pleased with its songs. It contains many of the old hymns that have long been favorites, and are likely to continue for a long while to be favorites in the regular worship of our churches. Then it contains quite a large number of new hymns, some of which are likely also to win a permanent place with other great hymns that shall long be sung by the people. Prof. Lincoln has given a score of years to the blessed service of music. He is the compiler of several popular hymn books and the author of several musical publications. He has wrought well in his noble calling, and in the production of the above named book he has probably wrought the best work of his life. He is a member of the First Baptist Church of Dallas, and is highly esteemed where he lives and labors. I am glad to speak to the brotherhood this word concerning him and his book.

GEO. W. TRUETT,
Pastor First Baptist Church, Dallas, Tex.

I can concur with Pastor Truett's estimate of Bro. Lincoln's book, and may add that he is associated with Prof. Coward in leading and teaching music in the summer Bible school of Baylor University, serving acceptably in that office.

DR. B. H. CARROLL,
President of the summer Bible school, Baylor University, and Secretary of the Texas Education Commission.

I join Pastor Truett and Dr. Carrol in commending this book. It seems well adapted to use among our people.

J. B. GAMBRELL,
Cor. Secy. Bap. Gen. Convention of Texas.

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1. **IT BEGINS** where most other harmony books leave off, giving the SCIENTIFIC BASIS of tone, viz.:

2. **First,** THE THREE GENERAL WAYS of producing regular vibrations.

3. **Second,** The FOUR CANONS of a stretched string; and

4. **Third,** The FACTS, not mere theory of the COMPOUNDNESS of tone in **partials,** by which all the material of Keys and Chords is accounted for, scientifically, and yet easily.

5. So in the end it is the simplest method, because the **correct foundation** is laid, without which a **right structure** is impossible.

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