ספר תורה

Tilroy Coburnes Book.

July 25th 1916.

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The New Revival Glory

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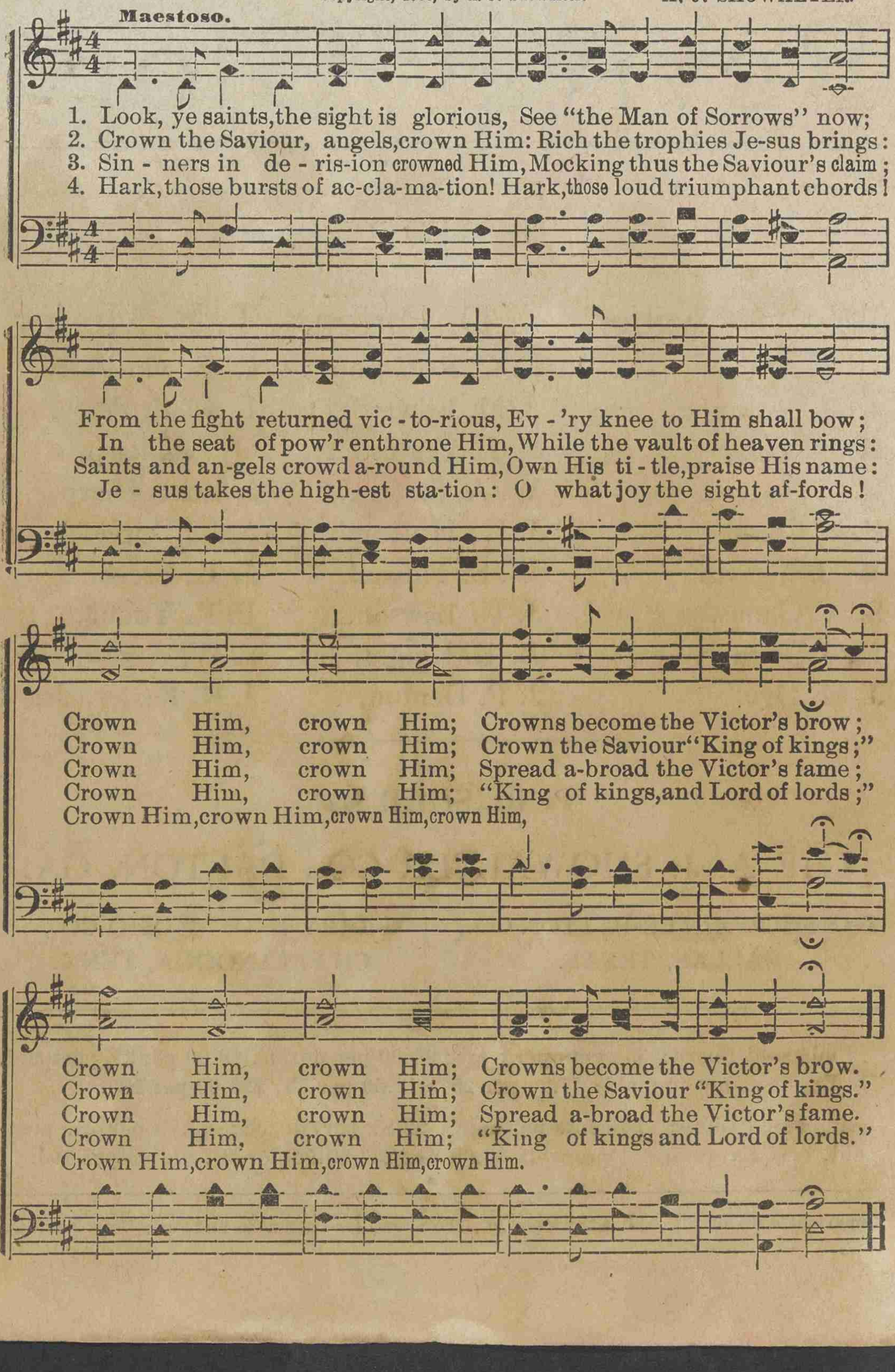
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PREFACE.

Look, Ye Saints!

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A. J. SHOWALTER.



THE NEW
REVIVAL GLORY

No. 1. Like A River, Glorious.

Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. **A. J. Showalter.**

No. 2. In the Footsteps of Jesus.

W. C. MARTIN. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O I hear my Sav - iour call - ing, And I know He's call - ing me;
2. Je - sus went a-mong the low - ly, Oft - en walked in shad-ows dim,
3. Since He walked in des - ert high - ways To re-claim His wand'ring sheep,
4. If I fol - low Him in du - ty, Tread these paths that know His feet,

Where His own foot-steps are fall - ing There my own shall ev - er be.
But it was a path-way ho - ly, And I'll trav - el there with Him.
I will trav - el in the by - ways To re- store those He will keep.
Some sweet day with Him in beau - ty I shall walk the gold- en street.

REFRAIN.

I will fol - low in the foot - steps of Je - sus, I will

fol - low in the foot-steps of Je - sus; Fol - low ev - 'ry day,

Rit.

fol - low all the way, Fol - low in the foot-steps of Je - sus.

No. 3. We Shall Win.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA. **H. M. Eagle.**

1. Press along, soldiers strong, keep the standard high; Down with sin, we shall win,
2. Praise His grace to the race, as we go along; Spread His name and His fame
3. Press a-long, soldiers strong, in the gospel light; Spread the word of the Lord,

on the Lord re-ly; Look above, trust His love, and be true and brave; No-bly
with a happy song. Make Him known to the lone and the lost and sad; Sing His
make the valleys bright; O-ver-flow as we go with His precious love; No-bly

REFRAIN.

fight day and night, souls from sin to save.
worth to the earth, 'till the world is glad. We shall win, we shall win, for the
fight for the right and the King a-bove.

Lord is King; Shout a-loud, "Down with sin," Make the valleys ring; Bravely fight with your

might, ev-er faith-ful be, Je-sus leads, safe-ly leads, un-to vic-to-ry.

No. 4. Salvation is Mine.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

W. C. Martin. A. J. Showalter.

1. Sal - va - tion is mine, O how sweet is the thought, That Je-sus has
2. Sal - va - tion is mine as the gift of His love, As - sur-ance of
3. Sal - va - tion is mine, and the shad-ows are gone; With Je - sus came
4. Sal - va - tion is mine, as the friend of the King, To Him and Him

giv - en what can-not be bought; Sal - va - tion from sin, And glo - ry with-in,
par-don and peace from a-bove; My heart is so light, My fu - ture so bright,
all the fair beauty of dawn; He casts a - way fear, A - bides ev - er near,
on - ly I ev - er will cling; He grants me to know His grace here be-low,

REFRAIN.

And all that my soul had so ear-nest - ly sought. Sal-va - - - tion is
My soul mounts aloft up - on wings as a dove.
Prepares the white robes that I some day shall don.
Sal - va-tion is mine and I can-not but sing. Sal - va - tion, a glo-rious sal-

mine,..... And pow - - - er di - vine,..... The gift of His
va - tion is mine, And power, God's won-der-ful pow-er di-vine,

grace, His won-der - ful grace; I'm saved to the ut - ter-most, Saved by His grace.

rit.

No. 5. The King's Business.

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's Simultaneous Campaign Hymn.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. WORDS AND MUSIC. **Flora H. Cassel.**

1. I am a strang-er here, with - in a for - eign land, My home is far a - way, up - on a gold-en strand; Am - bas - sa - dor to be of
2. This is the King's command, that all men ev - 'ry - where, Re - pent and turn a - way, from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o - bey, with
3. My home is bright - er far than Shar-on's ros - y plain, E - ter - nal life and joy thro' - out its vast do - main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how

realms be - yond the sea, I'm here on business for my King.
Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the
mor-tals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.

CHORUS.

mes - sage that I bring, A mes-sage angels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye reconciled" Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God."

No. 6. I Am So Happy in Him.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. A. J. Showalter.

1. O I am so hap-py in Jesus, my Lord, Since trusting the prom-is - es
2. He so't me when wand'ring afar from the fold; He found me on mountains so
3. His love and His mercy my song now shall be; His grace like a riv - er o'er-
4. Some day I shall see Him in splendor and light, And ev - er be like Him in

found in His word; The bur-den of sin has been rolled from my heart, And
bar - ren and cold; He shel-ters me now 'neath the wings of His love; Safe
flow - eth to me; His Spir - it shall guide me wher-ev - er I go,—'Tis
glo - ry so bright; Till then let me toil in His vine-yard be - low, Till

REFRAIN.

in His blest serv-ice I now have a part.
home He will guide me to man-sions a - bove. O I am so
life ev - er - last-ing this Sav - ior to know. O I am so hap - py, so
then let me la - bor His glo - ry to show.

hap-py in Him, Yes, I am so hap-py in Him, By day and by
hap - py in Him, Yes, I am so hap - py, so hap - py in Him,

night I am filled with delight, For I am so hap-py, so hap-py in Him.

No. 7. He is So Precious to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902 BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed
3. I stand on the mountain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heavens
4. I praise Him because He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in

with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
an en - trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS.

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to so

pre - cious to me, so pre - cious to me,
me,..... For He is so pre-cious to me,..... 'Tis heaven be-

rit.....

low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.....

No. 8. Get Right With God.

Miriam E. Arnold. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. D. PATTON. J. D. Patton.

1. "Get right with God," dear sinner, Come seek Him while you may; In love the
2. "Get right with God," dear sinner, He made the way so plain; O shall the
3. "Get right with God," dear sinner, The mo-ments swiftly fly; Time, like a

Spir - it pleadeth, Then grieve Him not away; So ten-der - ly He whispers: "My
Sav-ior's suff'rings For you be all in vain? While on the cross ex-tend-ed, For
dream, doth vanish, E - ter - ni - ty draws nigh; O sin-ner, would you spend it With

Son, give Me thy heart," O will you still re-ject Him? Must He from you depart?
me, dear soul, for you, Now Hear Him pray: "Forgive them, They know not what they do."
Je - sus up in heav'n? Then come in pray'r be-liev-ing, And have your sins for-giv'n.

REFRAIN.

O { list-en! God so loved you—His on-ly Son He gave To die upon Mount
{ purchase your redemption That rug-ged path He trod, Then, come, accept His

1. Cal-va - ry your soul from death to save;
2. mercy, Just now, "Get right with God."

No. 9. Ye Are Reapers.

Rev. W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. The Mas-ter looks o - ver His fields and He sees That the grain is now read-y to fall, And finds ma-ny serv-ants are sit-ting at ease, And He
2. This grain is so precious and all should be mine, I have paid a price dearer than gold, And I will en-dow you with pow-er di-vine, And in
3. The sheaves become jewels for those who shall reap, And the faith-ful are honored on high; A - wake then to serv-ice, a - wake out of sleep, Ere the

REFRAIN.

is - sues His mandate to all. (to all.)
wea-ri-ness sweet-ly up-hold. (uphold.)
fast fly-ing hours all go by. (go by.)

Ye.... are my reap - ers,
Ye are my reap - ers, reap-ers all;

reap - - ers all;....
Ye are my reap-ers, reapers all;

Do..... not spend...your hours... in
Do not, O, do not spend your hours, your precious hours in
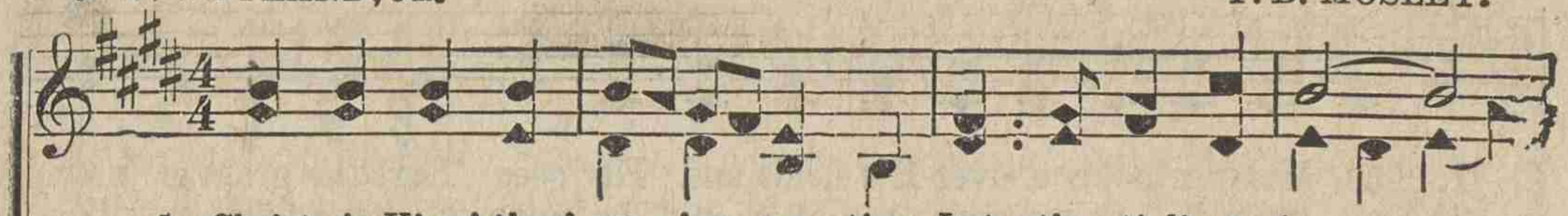
vain;..
vain, in vain;

Gath - - er now.....my rip - ened grain...
Gath-er, O, gath - er now, yes, gath-er now my rip - ened, rip-ened grain.
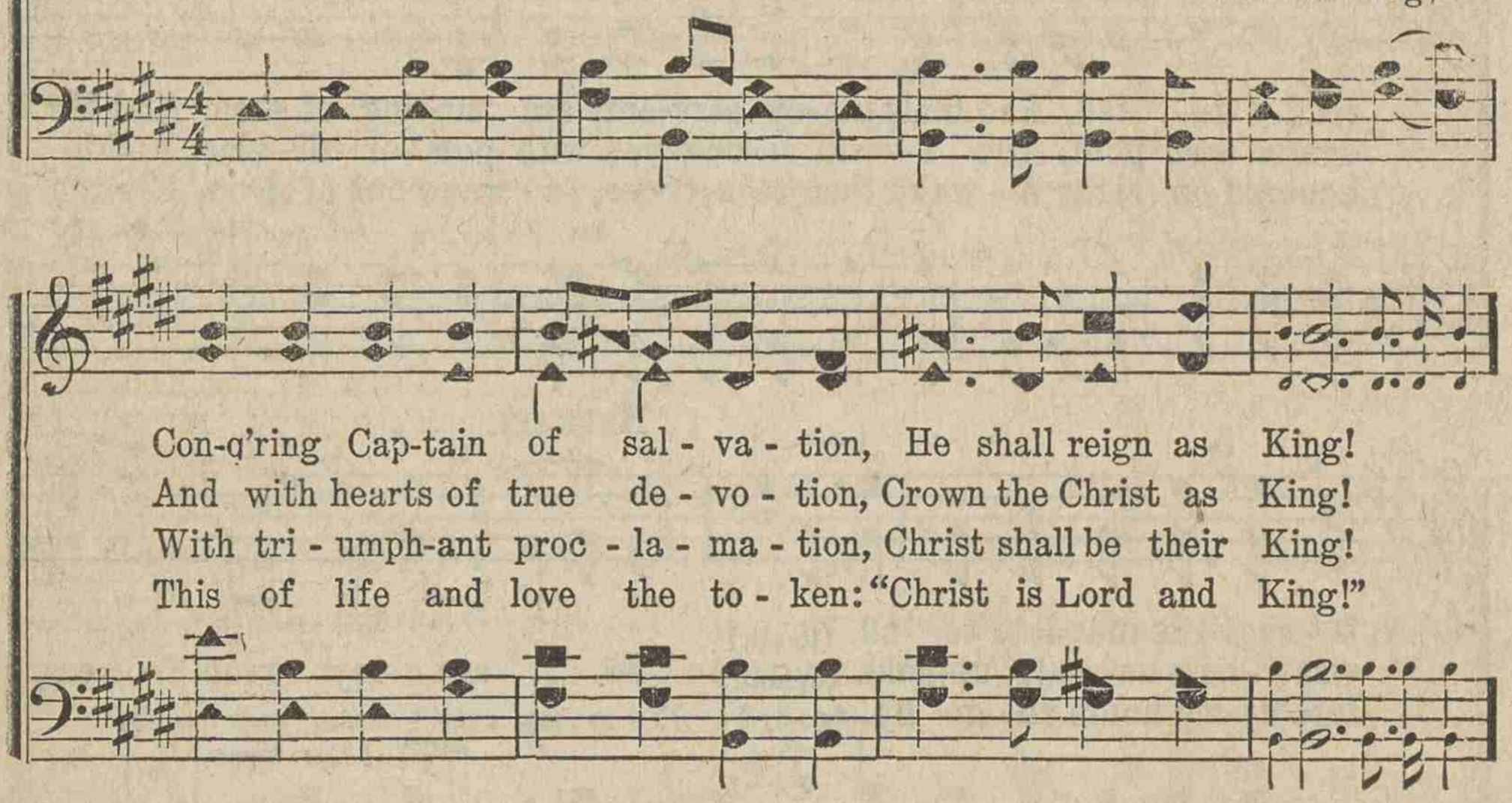
No. 10. Christ Is King.

Copyright, 1900, by T. B. Mosley.

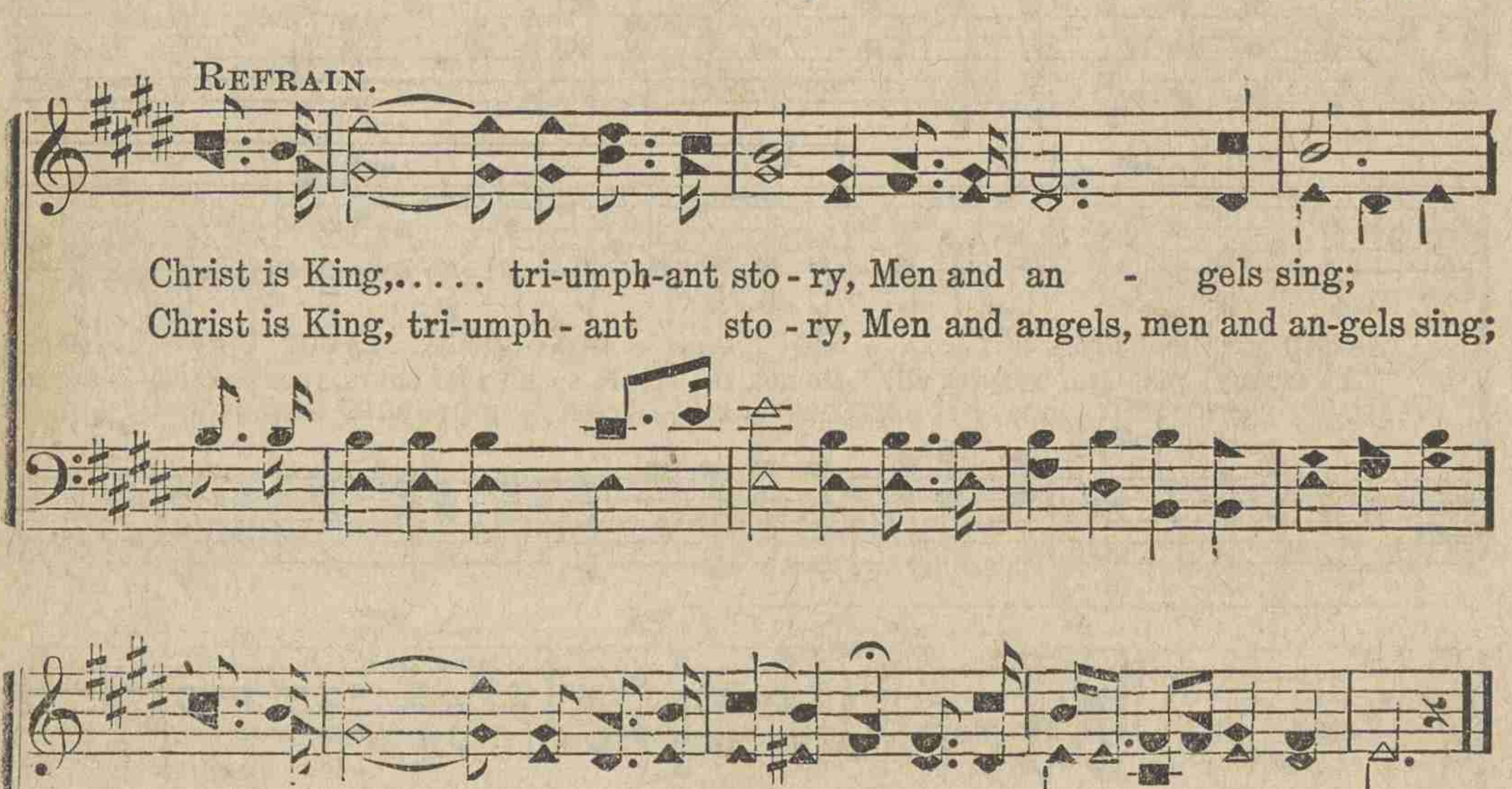
J. W. WAYLAND, JR. T. B. MOSLEY.



1. Christ is King! thro' ev - 'ry na - tion Let the ti-dings ring;.....
tidings ring;
2. Lands of earth and isles of o - cean, Tithes and tributes bring;.....
tributes bring;
3. When the heirs of glad sal - va - tion Songs to Zi - on bring,.....
Zi - on bring,
4. Sa - tan's pow'r shall then be bro - ken, Death hath lost his sting;.....
lost his sting;



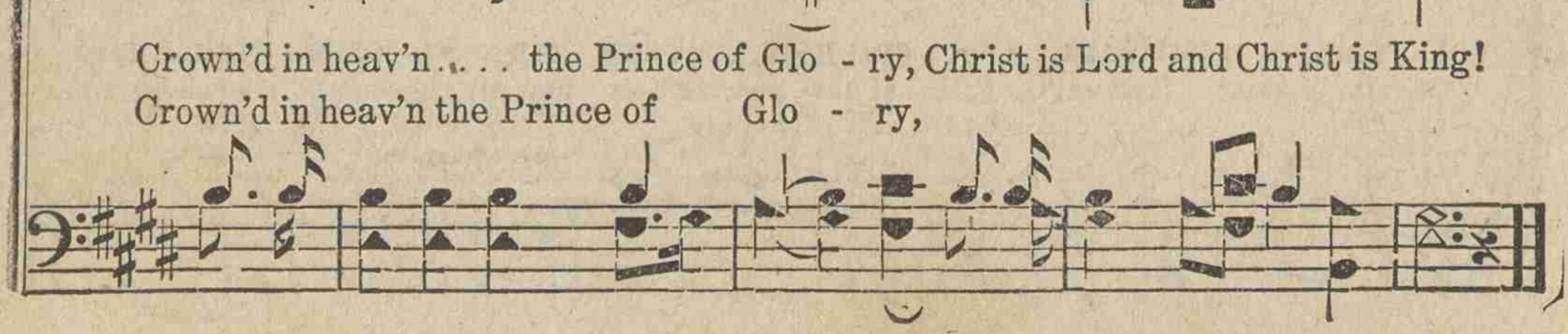
Con-q'ring Cap-tain of sal - va - tion, He shall reign as King!
And with hearts of true de - vo - tion, Crown the Christ as King!
With tri - umph-ant proc - la - ma - tion, Christ shall be their King!
This of life and love the to - ken: "Christ is Lord and King!"



REFRAIN.

Christ is King,..... tri-umph-ant sto - ry, Men and an - gels sing;
Christ is King, tri-umph - ant sto - ry, Men and angels, men and an-gels sing;

Crown'd in heav'n..... the Prince of Glo - ry, Christ is Lord and Christ is King!
Crown'd in heav'n the Prince of Glo - ry,



No. 11. Glory All the Time.

James Rowe. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1912. Griffin Hardin.

1. In the hap-py serv-ice of the soul's e-ter-nal friend, Making known to
2. What de-light it gives me just to praise His ho-ly name! What delight to
3. Great will be the glo-ry that will crown me o-ver there, In that sin-less,

sin-ners truth sub-lime, Ev-'ry day and mo-ment of my life I hope to
speak a-bout His love; How I love to tell that He has banished all my
hap-py glo-ry-clime; But in faith-ful serv-ice there is glo-ry, and to

REFRAIN.

spend, For I'm winning glo-ry all the time.
shame, And will give to me the crown a-bove. Glo-ry all the time, glo-ry
spare, I am win-ning glo-ry all the time.

all the time, Working for my Savior, spreading truth sublime; Praise His name for-

ev-er, I will doubt Him never, For I'm win-ning glo-ry all the time.

No. 12. Wear a Smile.

BIRDIE BELL. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1910. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. As you walk along life's way, Wear a smile, wear a smile!
2. Oth-ers bear a great-er load,
3. Waste no time in sad re-gret, Wear a smile, wear a smile!

Wheth-er bright or dark the day, Wear a smile, wear a smile! Tho' the
Oth - ers tread a rougher road, Like a
Joys are waiting for you yet, Wear a smile, God has

path is sometimes rough, And you oft- en meet re-buff, There are frowns and tears enough,
sun-beam let it shine, With a light and grace divine, Cheering hearts that would repine,
promis-ed to be near, And His children should not fear, Let your face be full of cheer,

REFRAIN.

Wear a smile, wear a smile! Wear a smile
Wear a smile, Wear a smile..... when things go
when things go wrong, And the griefs a - round you
wrong, And the griefs..... a - round you

Wear a Smile.

throng, a - round you throng, Dark - est days
throng, Dark - est days..... will not be
will not be long If you wear a smile.
long If you wear a smile, a sun-ny smile.

No. 13. We Come Thy Name to Sing.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. E - ter - nal God and King, We come Thy name to sing, Thee
2. Our foot - steps Thou hast led, From Thy kind hand we're fed, Our
3. When from Thy house we go, May we Thy spir - it show, Thy

we a - dore; Our wor - ship own to - day, Wipe ev - 'ry stain a-
Mak - er Thou; Most true and Ho - ly One, Thy sov - reign - ty we
light dis - pense; Keep us from day to day In wis - dom's nar - row

way, Help us Thy word o - bey, And love Thee more.
own, Be - fore Thy right-eous throne We meek - ly bow.
way, E'er be our guide and stay, Our sure de - fense. A - men.

No. 14. Workers Together.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. Property of J. D. Patton. 1911. J. D. PATTON.

1. Work-ers to-geth-er with Je-sus our Lord, Work in it-self is a glo-rious re-ward; Glad-ly we fol-low the voice that is heard,
2. Work-ers to-geth-er in fel-low-ship sweet, Close to each oth-er our Mas-ter we meet; Blest be the tie that is last-ing and true—
3. Work-ers to-geth-er till serv-ice be-low Ends in the glo-ry where-un-to we go; Help us, Lord Je-sus, to see eye to eye,

REFRAIN.

Loy-al and true to the call of His word. Workers to-geth-er, to-geth-er with Him; O, for a faith that will nev-er grow dim; Glo-ri-ous vis-ion! Our Lead-er we see: Make us, O Mas-ter, co-workers with Thee.
Workers to-geth-er, His bid-ding we do. Till we be-hold Thee in beau-ty on high. Work-ers to-geth-er with Him; Faith that will nev-er grow dim;

No. 15. His Grace is Sufficient.

Rev. W. C. Martin. W. P. GANUS, SEARLES, ALA., OWNER, 1912. A. F. Ganus.

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus to-night, (to-night,) I'm walking with Him in the light;
2. He loves me still tho' I may stray, (may stray) Nor leaves me by night or by day;
3. O He is a wonderful Friend, (true Friend,) So mighty to help and de-fend;
4. I rest on the arms of His pow'r, (His pow'r) He strengthens my soul ev-'ry hour,

I go where He chooses to guide, (to guide,) I trust and my needs are supplied.
When tempted He helps me prevail, (prevail,) And, trusting, I nev-er shall fail.
So wise in the counsel He gives, (He gives,) So ful-ly my Sav-ior for-gives.
And so I will sing to His fame, (His fame,) And ev-er-more honor His name.

REFRAIN.

His grace is sur-fi-cient for me,..... As broad and as deep as the sea;
for me,

I'm hap-py as an-gels can be,.... His grace is suf-fi-cient for me.
can be,

No. 16. Jesus Can Satisfy.

W. C. Martin. K. C. ROBINSON, OWNER, 1912. K. C. Robinson.

1. All earth-ly springs will soon be dry, Who drinks but there will surely die,
2. Up - on the Bread of life I feed, And this is all my soul can need;
3. In grief, I sit at Je - sus feet, And He pro-vides me comfort sweet;
4. In Win-ter's cold or Summer's heat My Sav-ior's blessings are complete;

And earth-ly joys will soon de - part; Just Christ can sat - is - fy the heart.
He feeds me with a plenteous hand And makes this world a Prom-ised Land.
He soft-ly whis - pers to my soul And makes my wounded spir - it whole.
Let pleasures come or joys de - part, He al-ways sat - is - fies the heart.

REFRAIN.

There's One a - lone can sat - is - fy, One fountain that is nev-er dry;
There's One a-lone, a - lone can sat - is - fy, One fount-ain that is nev - er, nev-er dry;

One ho - ly joy that can-not die,—'Tis Je-sus that can sat - is - fy.
One ho - ly joy, one joy that can - not die,—

No. 17. I've Read of a City.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. A. J. Showalter.

1. I've read of a cit - y whose streets are of gold, Whose glo-ries and splen - dor can nev - er be told; Its man-sions are ma - ny, its
2. The Lamb is the light of that cit - y so fair, And Je - sus in- vites us its glo - ries to share; A won - der - ful cit - y held
3. With - in that fair cit - y our loved ones will be, The Saviour's own face they will ev - er - more see; O glo - ri - ous vis - ion, O
4. With songs on our lips and re - joic - ing we'll come At last to that cit - y, our heav - en - ly home, And ev - er - more dwell with the

REFRAIN.

songs ev - er new! I want to go there, don't you?
up to our view! I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, don't
joy ev - er new! I want to go there, don't you?
good and the true! I want to go there, don't you?

you?..... I want to go there, I do;..... My Sav - ior to
don't you? I do;

see, and with loved ones to be, I want to go there, don't you?

No. 18. Land of the Unsetting Sun.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. C. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Some sweet day I shall en - ter a place, When the work of my life shall be
2. Yes, the bur - dens of life can be borne, When I think of the prize to be
3. I can peace-ful - ly wel-come the night When the hours of my life shall be
4. O what joy! mor-tal tongue cannot tell, With e - ter - ni - ty on - ly be-

done; A place that is filled with His mar - vel - ous grace, In the
won; Of the beau - ti - ful robe and the crown to be worn, In the
run; It will bring me no grief, but su - per - nal de - light, In the
gun; One an - oth - er to meet, with the Sav - ior to dwell, In the

CHORUS.

land of the Un - set - ting Sun. I shall dwell in the land of de-
light ..... When my journey on earth has been run; ..... In the land where there
of de - light jour - ney on earth has been run
com - eth no sor - row, no night, In the land of the Un - set - ting Sun.

No. 19. Pilot Me Over the Sea.

Jennie Wilson. PROPERTY OF K. C. ROBINSON. 1911. **K. C. Robinson.**

1. My frail bark is toss - ing where dark bil - lows roll, And per - il is
2. Bring calm to my soul in the dark-ness of night, And make all fore-
3. The har - bor of safe - ty be - fore my bark lies, From storms it will
4. Till an - chor I cast on e - ter - ni - ty's shore, Dear Sav - iour, keep

threat-en - ing me; Thou Ho - ly One, who can the tem - pest con - trol,
bod - ings to flee; To yon - der fair port, with its ra - di - ant light,
ev - er be free; And shad-ows shall nev - er - more dim the clear skies,
close un - to me; And I will re - joice in Thy love ev - er - more,

REFRAIN.

O pi - lot me o - ver the sea. O pi - lot me o - ver the
O pi - lot me o - ver, yes,
sea, ... O pi - lot me o - ver the sea; . . . Thou heav-en - ly
o - ver the sea, O pi - lot me o - ver the sea, the sea;

Friend, from all dan - ger de - fend, And pi - lot me o - ver the sea.

No. 20. Of Course We'll Know Them.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. MOSLEY, OWNER, 1912. T. B. Mosley.

1. There's a truth that brings me com-fort as I think it o'er, 'Tis the
2. Here we know and love each oth-er and in that blest land We shall
3. O, my puls-es bound with gladness and my spir-it sings, Some bright
4. O, how I de-light to pic-ture those bright scenes above, O, how

tho't of sweet re-un-ion on the oth-er shore, 'Tis the tho't of
have yet clear-er knowledge, more we'll un-der-stand, We shall join our
morn I'll soar to glo-ry on un-tir-ing wings, Voic-es sweet will
ma-ny there are gath-ered whom I dear-ly love! On that gold-en

meeting loved ones where no tears shall flow, And of course when I shall
dear de-part-ed when to Heav'n we go, And I'm sure the Bi-ble
bid me wel-come, eyes with joy will glow, And, there is no room to
shore so peace-ful temp-ests nev-er blow; And we have the sweet as-

REFRAIN.

see them, those dear friends I'll know.
teaches those dear ones we'll know. Home of beau-ty, home
doubt it, I mine own shall know. Home of beau-ty, home of beau-ty,
sur-ance we our friends shall know.

so fair! Loved ones wait-ing o-ver
home so fair, bright and fair! Loved ones wait-ing, loved ones wait-ing o-ver

Of Course We'll Know Them.

there!..... Yes, O, yes, of course we'll know them In that
there, o - ver there!

hap-py home; Yes, O, yes, of course we'll know them in that hap-py home.

No. 21. Pardoned!

James Rowe. T. B. MOSLEY, OWNER, 1912. T. B. Mosley.

1. My soul is sing-ing "happy day," For I (at last) am free! A Friend has met me
2. My heart was stained, my song was gone, And I was (very) sad But now with Christ I'm
3. Such rest I nev-er knew before, Such joy and (perfect) peace, In praise of Him my
4. He says that I to Him may cling, Along the (homeward) way, And that is why I

REFRAIN.

on the way And (free-ly) pardoned me.
press-ing on, And I am (free and) glad. All glo - ry to His name! He
voice shall soar And nev - er (never) cease. honor, glo-ry,
sweet-ly sing "O, hap - py (happy) day!"

lift - ed me from shame! His love I will proclaim, for-ev - er - more.
free-ly lift - ed pre-cious love I will proclaim with joy for - ev - er - more.

No. 22. That Golden Morning.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. I'm sweetly dreaming of a gold- en morning, Blest time when disappointments
2. The sleeping saints with shouts of joy shall waken, Triumphant voic- es on the
3. That promised time no man, nor an-gel knoweth, Our strength for Je-sus glad-ly

shall all end, And sin and sighing flee a - way for - ev - er, God's
air will blend, The ruthless hand of death no more can reach us, God's
now we'll spend, And for His com-ing lov-ing hearts be yearn - ing, God's

own to Him shall then as-cend.

REFRAIN.

When we shall reach those o-pen
When we shall reach, shall reach those o- pen

When we shall reach,

por - tals, those portals fair, O glo-ry bright,
por - tals, those o - pen por - tals, O hal - le - lu - jah!

When we shall reach those portals fair, O glory bright,

O gold-en day, When that dear home we en-ter, To dwell with Him, set
our Lord we'll see,

O joy supreme, our Lord we'll see,

That Golden Morning.

free from pain and care; ..... Sweet music ring - ing, All voic-es
fr m pain and care; ring-ing, ring-ing, yes, all voic-es

sing - ing, We'll give Him glo - ry For-ev - er - more. .....
singing, singing, And we'll give Him glo-ry, all the glo - ry Ev - er-more, for - ev - er-more,

sing - ing, And we'll give Him glo - ry, Yes, for - ev - er - more. .....

No. 23. As I Am I Come.

E. A. Hoffman. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. B. K. Knight.

1. As I am I come to Thee, Come with but one wor-thy plea, That the
2. Bet-ter, Lord, how can I be, How from guilt and sin be free, But in
3. Wait-ing not some bet-ter day, Seek-ing not some oth-er way, Now in
4. This poor heart of mine I bring, And the sins which to it cling; En - ter

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior died for me; As I am I come.
com - ing un-to Thee? As I am I come. As I am I come, Trusting
faith for grace I pray; As I am I come. As I am I come,
in to be its King, As I am I come.

Thee, I come; O re-ceive the heart I bring Thee, As I am I come.
Trusting Thee, I come;

No. 24. Be a Blessing.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Would you be a sun-beam filled with heav - en's light, Shedding forth its beau-ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe,
2. Where the tears are fall - ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gospel message that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some loving deed,
3. Just a cup of wa - ter for the Mas - ter's sake May sweet chords of mu - sic in some bos - om wake; Seek to help some pilgrim toward the golden land,
4. If you fol - low Je - sus all a - long life's way You will help to brighten ev-'ry hour and day; Would you shine in glory brighter than the sun?

REFRAIN.

Try to be a blessing ev -'ry-where you go. Be a blessing on life's wea - ry mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile, Be a blessing, ev-'rywhere the same, Try to be a blessing in the Master's name.
Try to be a blessing in the time of need.
Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.
Try to be a blessing till your work is done. Be a cheerful blessing on life's weary mile, Be a sunny blessing with a word or smile, Be a constant

No. 25. O That Will Be Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace, I am ac - cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

CHORUS.

rit.

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be . . . .
O . . . . . that will
glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace
be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; . . . . . .
I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

No. 26. Shall the Angels Tell Jesus?

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY J. A. MERRITT.
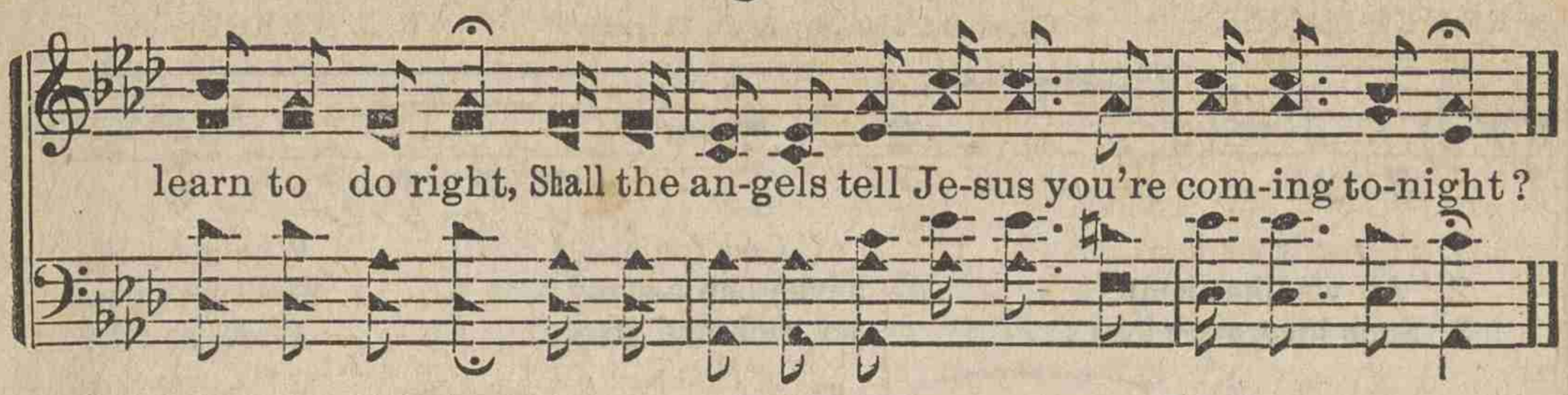
Johnson Oatman, Jr. **J. A. Merritt.**

1. With hands that are bleeding be-cause of your sin, The Sav-iour is knock-ing, will you let Him in? Long years He has knocked at the door of your heart, That door you must o - pen or He will de - part.
2. Re - member the time when your mother passed o'er, To live with her God on that fair Eden's shore; Re-mem - ber you prom-ised that moth-er you'd come To meet her up there in that beau - ti - ful home.
3. Re - member how of-ten when you could not sleep Your conscience would urge you that prom-ise to keep; If ev - er you think of ful - fill - ing that vow The best time to start for the king - dom is now.
4. Your loved ones still watch from that beautiful home, The an - gels still wait to see if you will come; If some-time you'd en - ter the beau - ti - ful gate, Wait not for the mor-row, it may be too late.

REFRAIN.
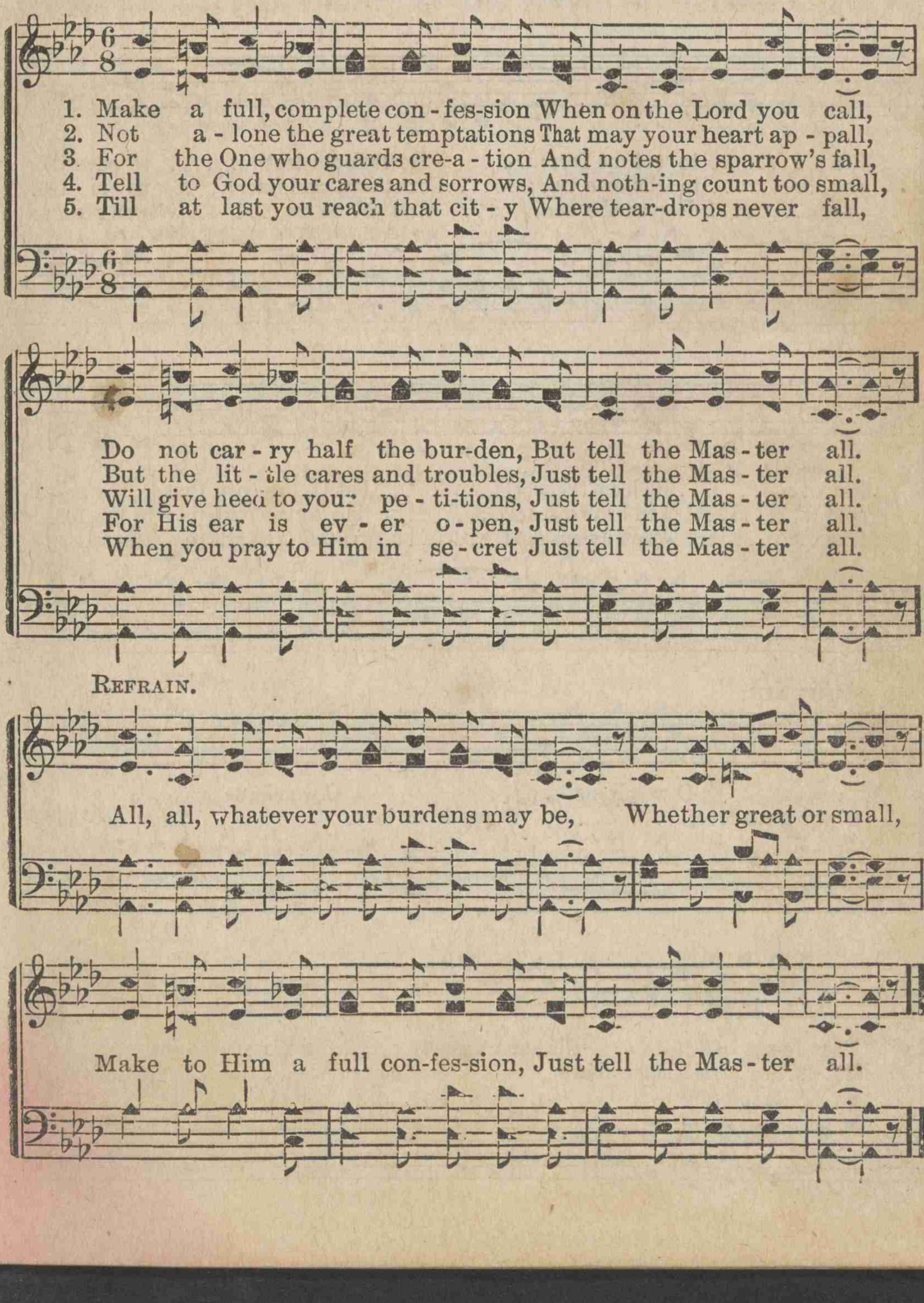
While the angels are wait-ing to car - ry the news, Say, brother, say, sis - ter, no lon - ger re-fuse; Will you cease to do e - vil and

Shall the Angels Tell Jesus?



No. 27. Tell the Master All.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF W. T. TURNER. **W. T. Turner.**



REFRAIN.

No. 28. Wondrous Love.

EMMET RAMER Copyright, 1909, by R. L. Ferguson. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. O wondrous love..... of God for me,..... Who gave His
2. "All we like sheep..... have gone a-stray,"..... Have turned each
3. Such love, such love,..... so rich and free,..... Wide as the

Son..... to set me free;..... He suffered death..... to save the
one..... to His own way;.....Christ sought and found..... us in the
earth,..... deep as the sea;..... And yet to us ..... 'twas giv'n so
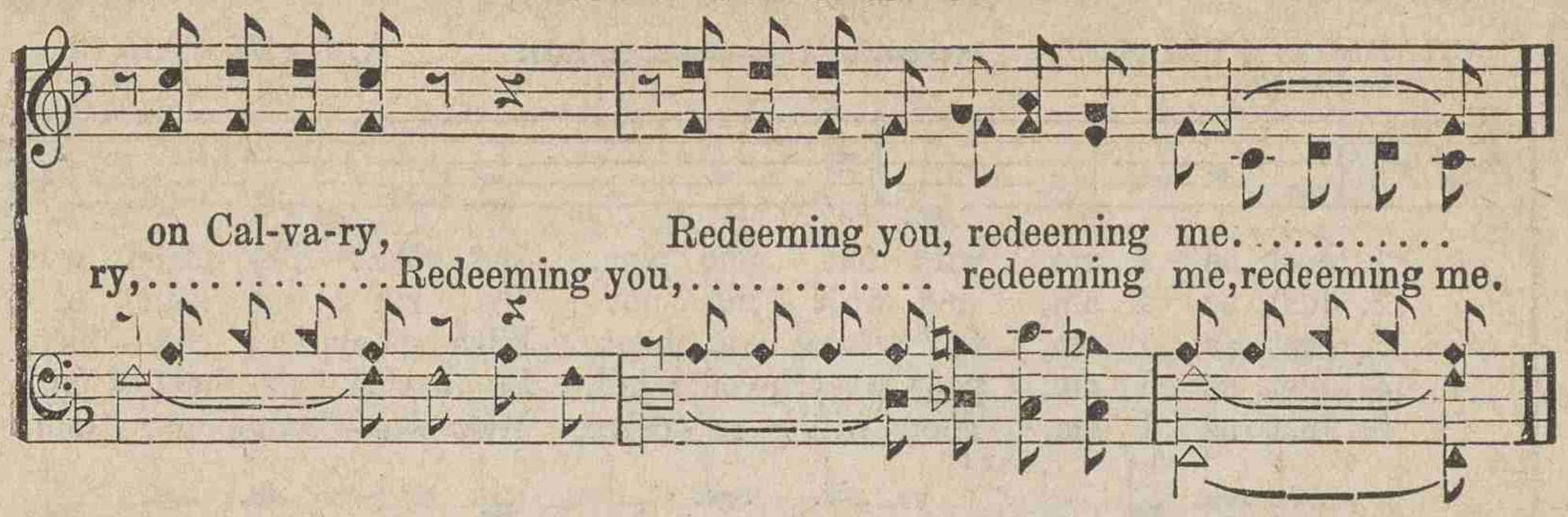
lost,..... Redeem the world,..... but O, the cost. (but O, the cost.)
cold,..... And bro't us back..... in - to the fold. (in - to the fold.)
free,..... When Je-sus died..... on Cal - va - ry. (on Cal - va - ry.)

REFRAIN.

O wondrous love, O wondrous love,
O wondrous love,..... O wondrous love,..... That Je - sus

That Je-sus left His home above, And came to die
left..... His home above,..... And came to die..... On Cal - va-

Wondrous Love.



No. 29. Keep Close to the Side of Jesus.

Jennie Wilson. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY A. J. SHOWALTER & G. H. RIDDLE. G. H. Riddle.

No. 30. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don,

shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of
one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of
many a doubt, Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of
of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of
cleanse, re-lieve; Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of

QUARTET.

God, I come!..... Just as I am,..... Just as I
Just as I am,
am,..... O Lamb of God, I come;..... Just as I
Just as I am, O Lamb of God, I come, I come;
am, Just as I am, O Lamb of God, I come!.....
I come!

No. 31. As a Christian Are You Growing?

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY T. B. MOSLEY.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley.

1. As a Chris-tian are you grow-ing ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, Put-ting on new
2. We are saved for bless-ed serv - ice, ex - er-cise each day, Do - ing deeds of
3. Make the Word your pray'rful stud-y, in His courts be found, And in all His

strength and vig-or by the Spir-it's pow'r? We are here to be ad - vanc - ing,
lov - ing kind-ness all a - long your way, Height and wisdom ev - er gain - ing,
Spir - it teach - es let your soul a-bound, Win new trophies for His king - dom,

'Tis the Sav-iour's will, Forward, upward, dai-ly growing, let us not stand still.
'Tis our Sav-iour's will, Forward, upward, dai-ly growing, let us not stand still.
'Tis the Sav-iour's will, Forward, upward, dai-ly growing, let us not stand still.

D. S.—*In His grace and in His knowledge dai-ly let us grow.*

REFRAIN.

Let us not stand still, neith-er back - ward go; In His grace and in His

knowledge dai-ly let us grow; Let us not stand still, neither back-ward go,

No. 32 Come, Gracious Lord, Abide With Me.

J. E. Freeberg, owner.

W. C. MARTIN. J. E. FREEBERG.

1. Come, gra - cious Lord, a - bide with me, I
2. A - bide with me when shad - ows fall, For
3. A - bide with me, the night is long; A-
4. A - bide with me till morn shall break, And

can not live and love a - part from Thee; But life is
then, dear Lord, Thou art my all in all; And when I
bide with me and keep me true and strong; O lend Thy
sleep - ing dust shall at Thy call a-wake; Still, then dear,

sweet, and joy com - plete When I can lay all
see my Lord with me The glo - ry of Thy
might, fill me with light Un - til the day e-
Lord, my joy shall be That through the end - less

bur - dens down at Je - sus' feet.
pres - ence makes the shad - ows flee.
ter - nal breaks up - on my sight.
day Thou shalt a - bide with me. A - men.

No. 33. When the Pilgrims Reach Home.

(GOOD AS A SOLO.)

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF A. J. SHOWALTER. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. There's a glad time coming that e - ter - nal morning, When the pil-grims reach
2. Wrongs will all be right-ed, part-ed friends u - nit - ed, When the pil-grims reach
3. There will be no sor-row on that gold-en mor-row, When the pil-grims reach
4. We shall tell love's sto-ry on the streets of glo - ry, When the pil-grims reach

home; Skies will smile a - bove us, ev - 'ry soul will love us, When the
home; We shall rest for - ev - er, and be part - ed nev - er, When the
home; We shall all be sing - ing, ev - 'ry heart - bell ring - ing, When the
home; Our e - ter - nal Sav - ior we shall praise for - ev - er, When the

REFRAIN.

pil - grims all reach home. Press a - long, . . . ye wear-y com-rades, . .

Press a - long, still brave - ly press a - long, ye wear - y

. . . Soon our souls . . . . will cease to roam; Lov - ing

com-rades, Soon o'er earth's wild des - ert we shall all cease to roam;

friends will greet us, Christ Himself will meet us, When the pilgrims all reach home.

No. 34. I Have Found the True Companion.

PROPERTY OF O. L. THARP, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

James Rowe. Osie L. Tharp.

1. I have found the true Companion and am with Him all the while, He has been a pre-cious blessing (dai - ly) since He came; When the cares of life are heav - y then He cheers me with His smile, So I know He loves me dear-ly,
2. When He placed His arms around me I was wea - ry of the strife, For my heart had long been un-der (blighting) sin's con - trol; But the love of this Com- pan - ion gave me hope and cheered my life, And His pleading voice completely
3. What a Friend and what a Saviour Je - sus Christ has been to me! More and more my voice His goodness (ev-er) shall pro - claim; More and more I'll sing of Je - sus and the grace that makes me free, For I want the world to know Him,

faith-ful, He is al-ways "just the same," And I love Him, dearly love Him,

FINE. REFRAIN.

(dear - ly,) bless His name. He is ev - 'ry-thing to me, ev - 'ry thing to me; (I love Him;) His companion true (for-ev - er) I will be!
(tru - ly) won my soul.
(love Him,) bless His name. I love Him;

(love Him,) bless His name.

D. S.

No. 35. There Will Come a Happy Time.

A. J. Showalter. A. J. SHOWALTER & W. S. TIDWELL, OWNERS, 1912. **W. S. Tidwell.**

1. There will come a hap - py time in the glo-rious by and by,
2. When we've done our duty here, by God's grace have conquered sin, When the
3. Tho' the way be long and drear, we shall reach the end at last,

When the ransomed ones shall find that sweet
saints gath-er home; We shall lay our ar - mor by and to
When the saints gath-er home, gather home; Then with cour-age let us go, for the

REFRAIN.

rest for which they sigh,
glo - ry en - ter in, When the saints gath-er home. Blessed home
toil will soon be past, When the saints gath-er home, Bless-ed home,

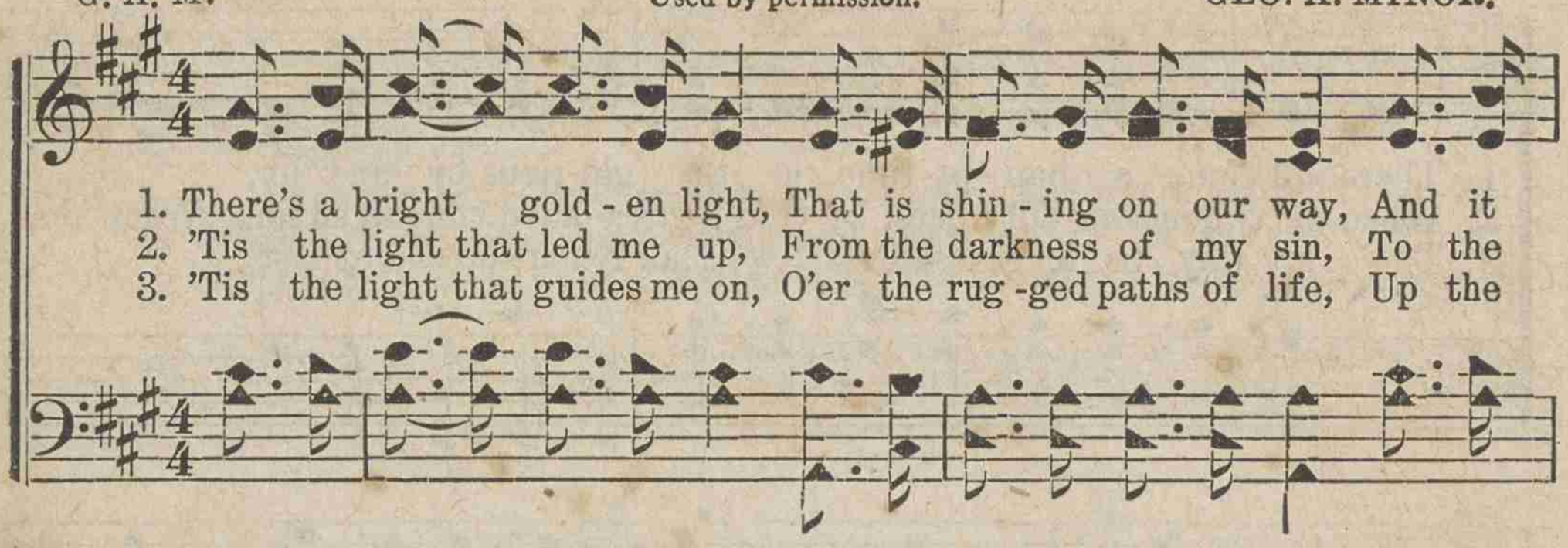
of the soul, Glo-ry - land, bright and fair! May we
of the soul, Glo - ry - land bright and fair, bright and fair!
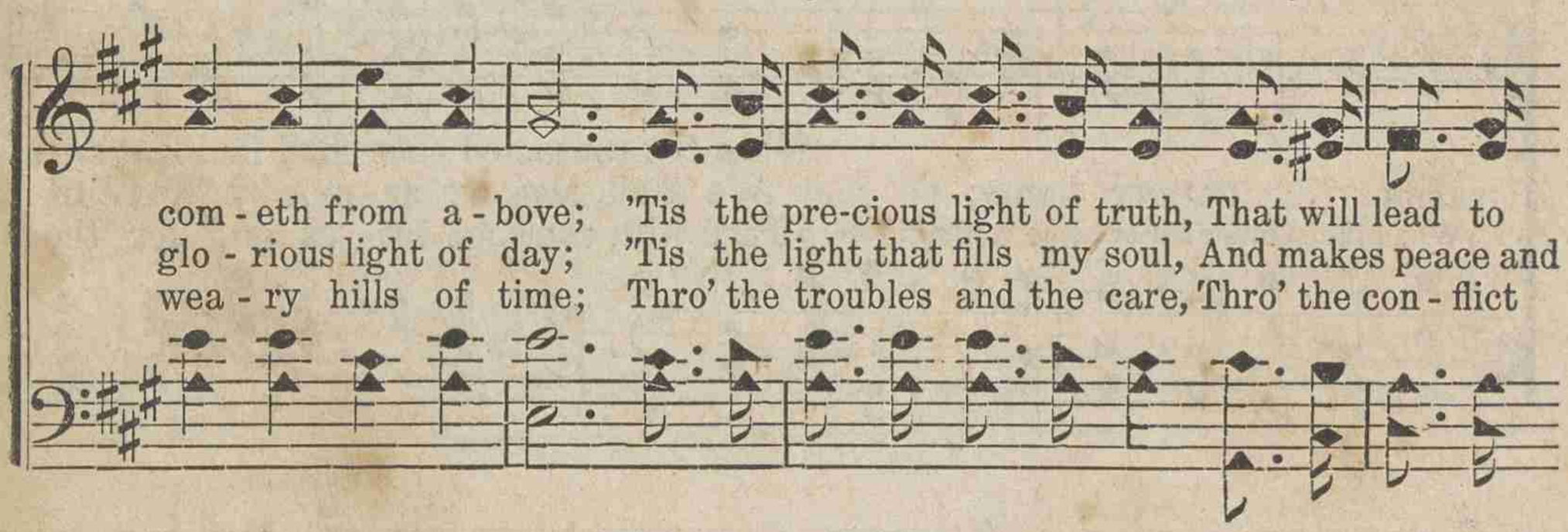
all reach that goal, When the saints gather there.
May we all reach that goal, When the saints gath-er there.

No. 36. Golden Light.
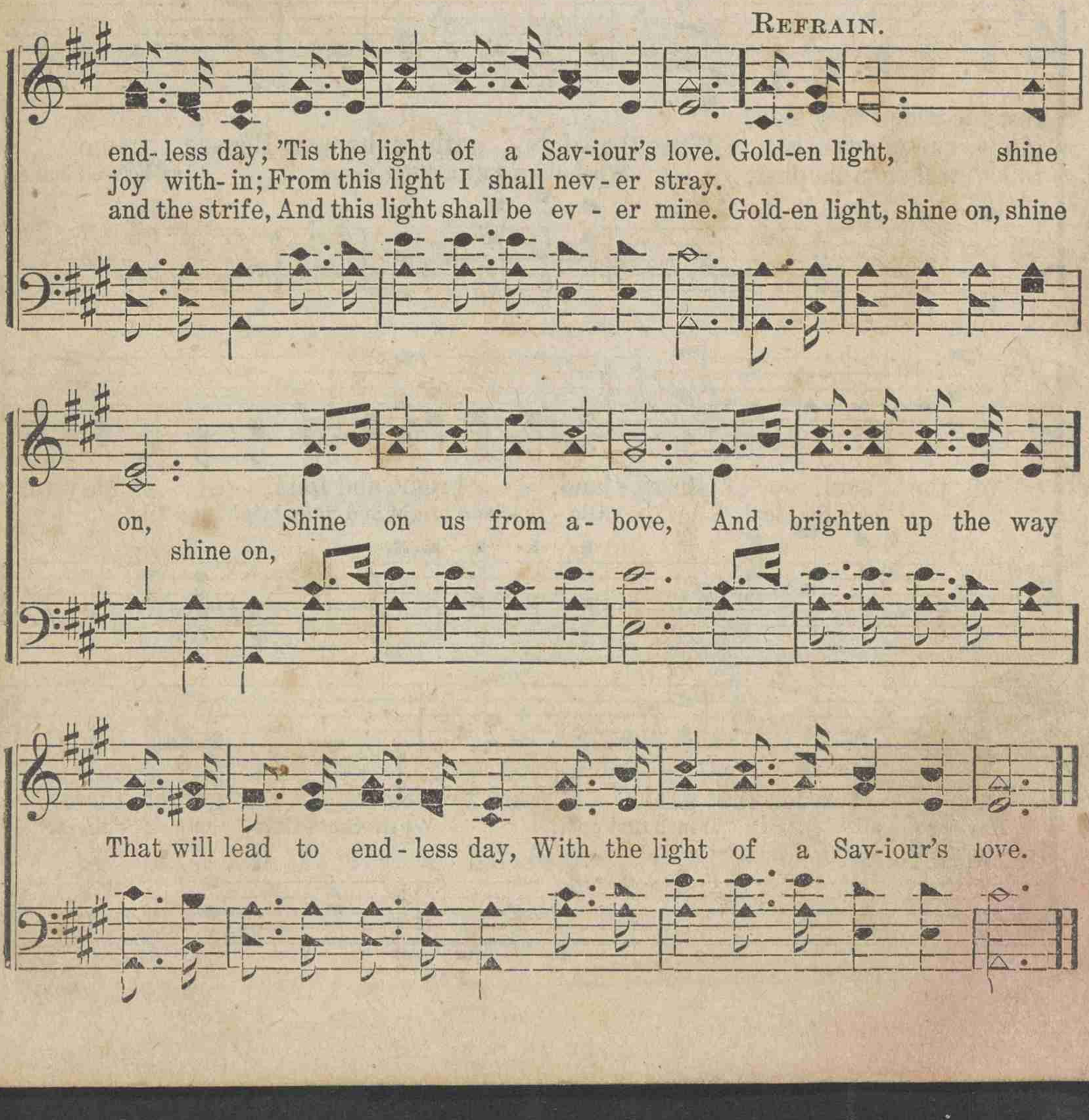
"And the light shineth in darkness."—JOHN 1:5.

G. A. M. Used by permission. GEO. A. MINOR.





REFRAIN.



No. 37. My Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

W. C. Martin. **A. J. Showalter.**

DUET.

1. I ask not for treasures of sil - ver and gold, I ask not the sway of a king-dom to hold, But, Lord, just im - part Thy grace to my heart, And
2. A-dorn me, dear Lord, with Thine own righteousness, A robe fair-er far than a king's roy - al dress; Its beau - ty a - bides, My e - vil it hides, Con -
3. The shadows a - bide, but Thy presence with me Is bet - ter than all earthly splen-dor could be; It fills me with light, 'Tis bet - ter than sight, I'm

QUARTET.

grant me this fa - vor, Thy face to be - hold.
ceal - ing the sins that to God I con - fess. O grant me Thy grace, And
hap - py, so hap - py to jour - ney with Thee.

show me Thy face, O grant me but this, This full-ness of bliss, Yes, grant me but this, This full-ness of bliss; Thy love in my heart and the sight of Thy face.

No. 38. Keeping Step with the Banner Divine,

Jennie Wilson. J. H. HOLCOMB, OWNER, 1912. **J. H. Holcomb.**

1. March on where King Je-sus com-mands you to go, And as true sol - diers
2. In ranks of those faith-ful to du-ty be found, Nev - er yield-ing to
3. March on, the re-ward that is prom-ised to gain, When the war-fare you

nev - er re-pine; (nev - er re-pine;) March onward with courage the wrong to o'er-
weakness and sin; (weakness and sin;) Be read-y whom calls to the con-flict re-
wage shall be o'er; (ev - er be o'er; Ere long with King Je - sus as con-quer-ers

REFRAIN.

throw, Keep-ing step'neath the ban-ner di - vine.
sound, And o'er e - vil glad vic - to - ry win. Keep-ing step, 'neath the
reign, In His glo - ry to share ev - er more.

step, step,

ban-ner divine! Keeping step, 'Neath the banner divine! March on where King

step, step.

Je - sus com-mands you to go, Keep-ing step 'neath the ban-ner di - vine.

No. 39. I Shall Be Satisfied Then.

James Rowe. W. P. GANUS, SEARLES, ALA., OWNER, 1912. W. P. Ganus.

1. Aft-er the vic-to-ry here has been won, When I shall go to the
2. Aft-er the struggle which oft seems in vain, Aft-er the tempest, the
3. Aft-er the sigh-ing, the doubt and the sin, If the sweet smile of my

Fa-ther's dear Son, If He but meets me and whispers "well done,"
troub-le and pain, If but the praise of my Mas-ter I gain,
Mas-ter I win, When at the port-al He bids me come in,

REFRAIN.

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

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

For I shall know that I pleased Him be-low, I shall be sat-is-fied then.

No. 40. Dare to Be a Daniel,

Copyright, 1909, by J. D. Patton.

MRS. A. B. WADE. DAN. 1: 6. J. D. PATTON.

1. See the brave young Daniel passing no - bly by Wine and meat pro -
2. See the cap-tive Dan-iel in his beau - ty rare, None of Babylon's
3. See the cap-tive Dan-iel calm-ly kneel to pray By his cham-ber
4. See the no - ble Dan-iel in the li - ons' den, Saved by God's own

vid - ed from the King's sup-ply; Rich they were and dainty, yet full
chil-dren can with him com-pare; True in time of tri - al to his
win-dow, to his God each day; Well he knows how changeless is the
an - gel from the plots of men; 'Twas because he ev - er to his

well he knew That he could not take them and to God be true.
God's command, By the King ex - alt - ed, see him no - bly stand.
King's de - cree, Yet un - to Je - ho - vah, see him bow the knee.
God was true; 'Twas be-cause he trust - ed in His prom-ise, too.
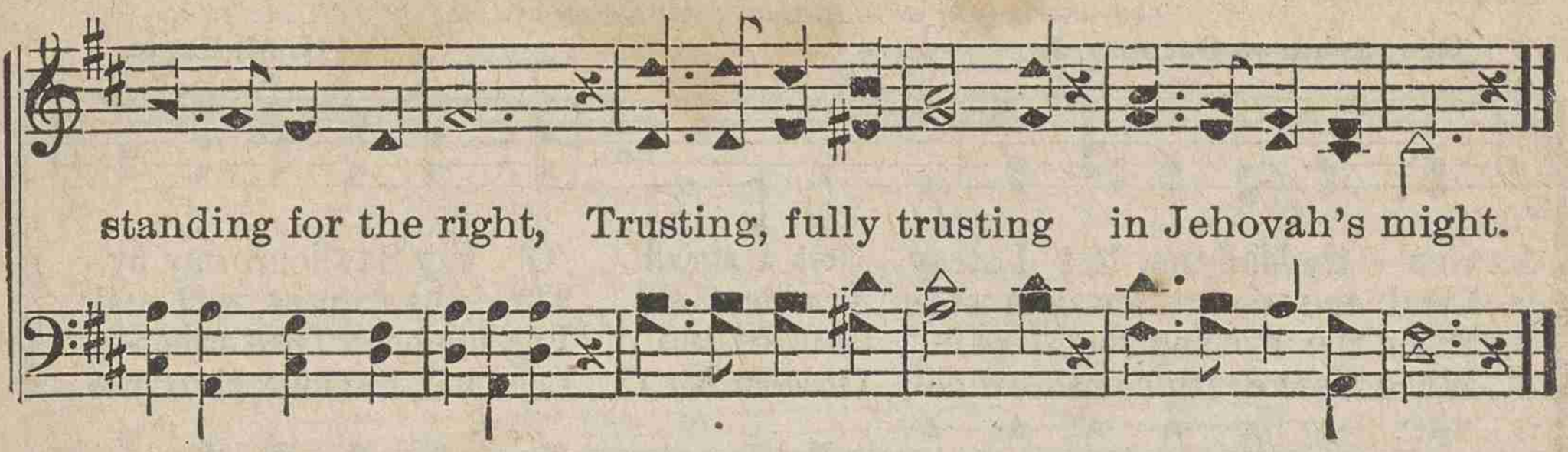
REFRAIN. *Men's Voices in Unison.*

Dare to be a Dan-iel, stand-ing for the right, Trust-ing, ful - ly

All in Unison.

trust - ing in Je - ho-vah's might; Dare to be a Dan-iel,
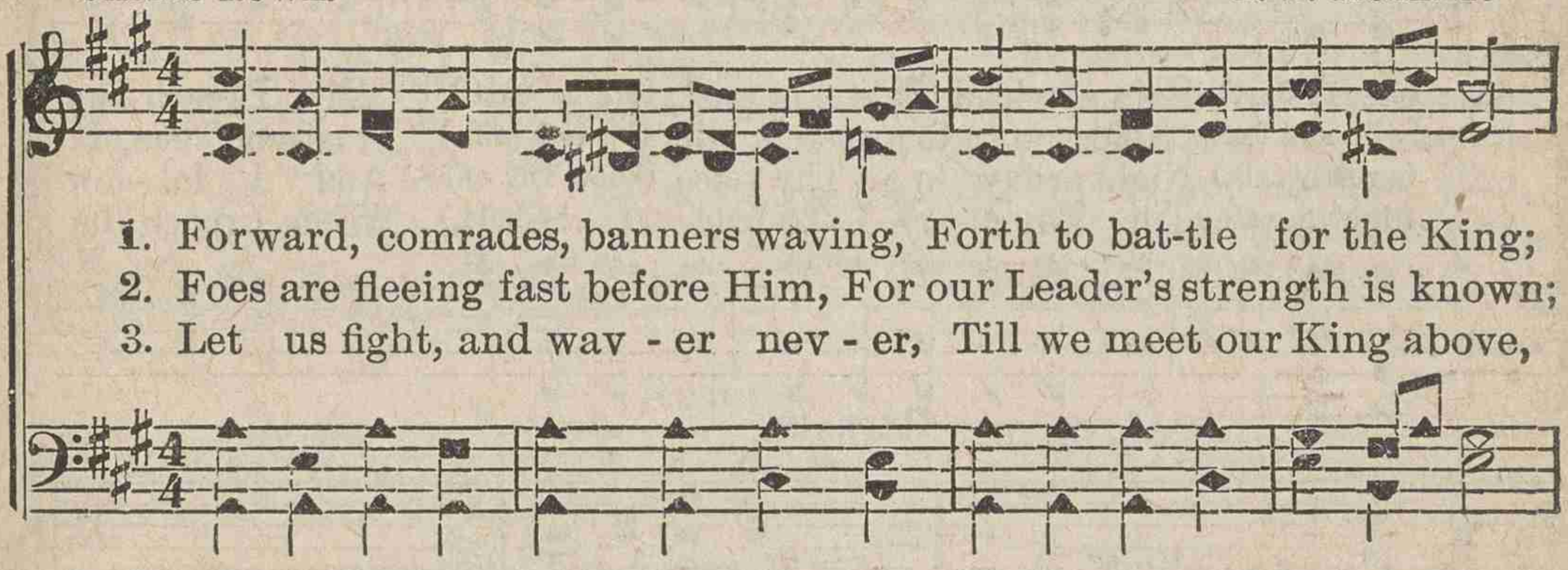
Dare to Be a Daniel.
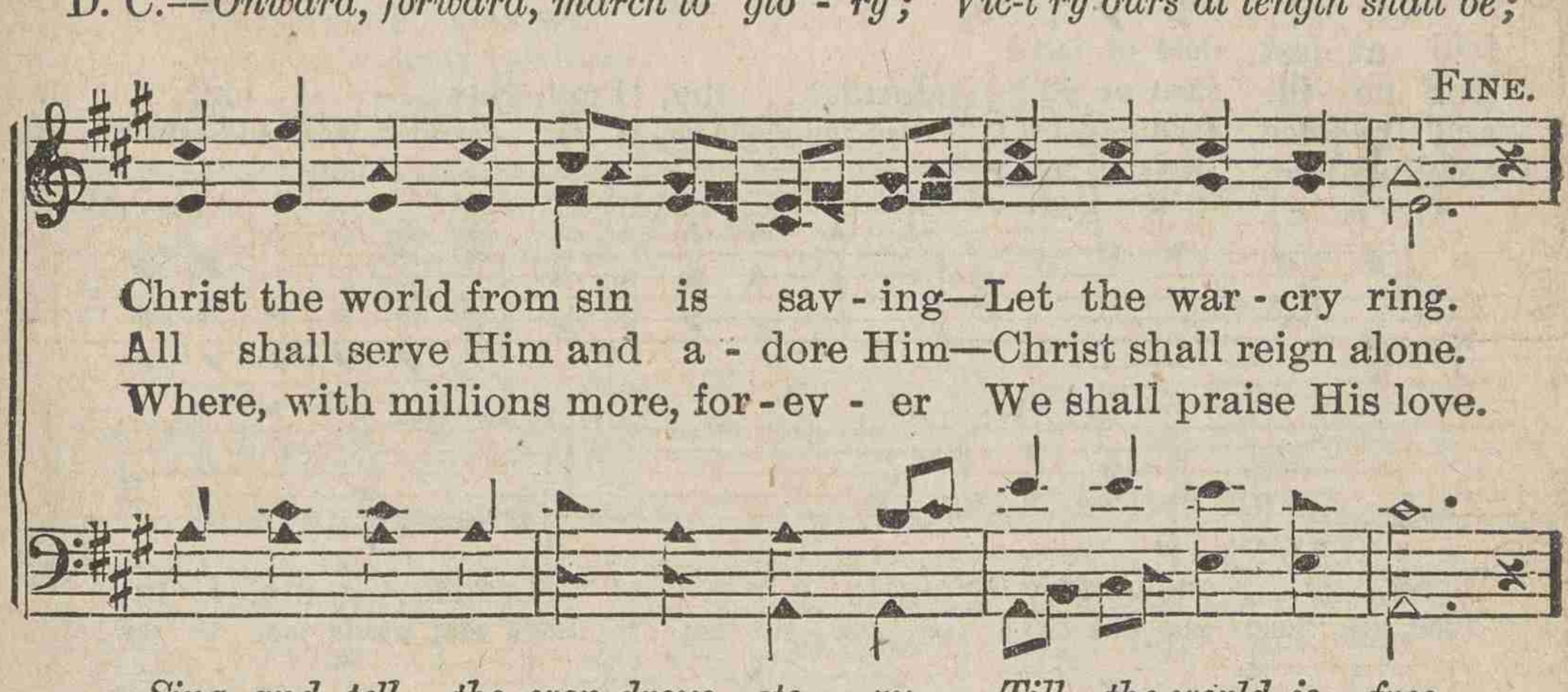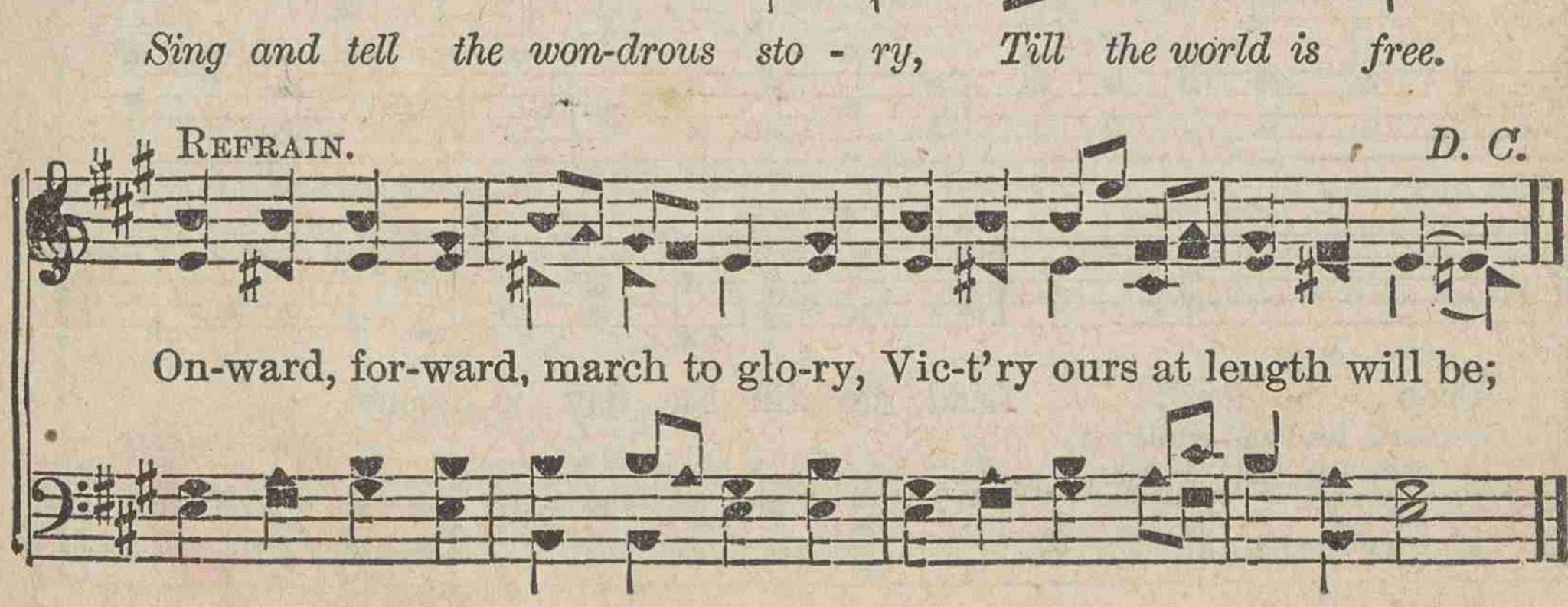


No. 41. Till the World Is Free.

Property of T. B. Mosely, 1911.

JAMES ROWE. T. B. MOSLEY.







No. 42. Gently Lead Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle.

1. Gen - tly lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) O my Sav-iour, day by
2. Lead me when the way is steep, (way is steep,) Thro' the torrent wild and
3. When the evening shad-ows fall, (shadows fall,) Let me hear Thee sweet-ly
4. When I see death's shad-ow pale, (shad-ow pale,) Lead me, Saviour, thro' the

day; (day by day;) Safe - ly lead till life is past, (all is past.) Till I reach Thy
deep; (wild and deep;) Guide me to the wa-ters still, (wa-ters still,) Trust-ing Thee, I
call; (sweetly call;) Night or day I know Thy voice, (know Thy voice,) And I fol - low
vale, (thro' the vale,) Till Thy glo-ry I be-hold, (I be-hold,) When I reach the

REFRAIN.

fold at last. (fold at last.)
fear no ill. (fear no ill.)
and re-joice. (and re-joice.)
heav'nly fold. (heav'nly fold.)

Lead.... me, O my Sav - - iour,
Lead and guide me, O my Sav-iour, bless-ed Saviour,

Lead..... me gen-tly on;
Lead, O lead me gen - tly on, gen - tly on;

Lead.... me, O my
Lead me, guide me, O my

Shep - - herd, Lead me till the day is gone.
Shepherd, lead and guide me, the day is gone.

No. 43. Closer, Closer.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

W. C. Martin. A. J. Showalter.

1. I am hap - py close be-side my Saviour, 'Tis my joy to look up on His face; May He sweetly draw me ever clos-er, By His love and
2. I am con - se - crat-ed to His service; I am kept from sin by grace di-vine; I'm so hap-py in His ho - ly presence, Earthly gain and
3. O the joy of walking with my Saviour, O the bliss of knowing He is near, Sorrows vanish and the clouds are scattered, And I share in
4. Je - sus, like a tender shepherd, leads me Dai-ly in - to pastures of His love, Yet I know the best is still before me, In the gardens

REFRAIN.

His a-maz-ing grace. Clos-er, clos - er,
pleasures I re-sign.
heaven's raptures here.
of the Lord a-bove. Je - sus draws me, clos - er to Him,

Love and grace are sweetly draw-ing me; Clos - er,
Ev - er clos - er,

clos - er, Clos - er still to Je - sus would I be.
to my Sav-iour,

No. 44. All to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY A. J. SHOWALTER & CO. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER.

A. J. Showalter. S. J. Perry.

1. Saviour, may we give our hearts to Thee, All to Thee, all to
2. Thou did'st give Thyself that we might be, All to Thee, all to
3. When we've crossed death's dark and stormy sea, All to Thee, all to

All to Thee,

Thee; All we are and all we hope to be, All to
Thee; And by grace di - vine our love shall be, All to
Thee; May our songs of triumph ev - er be, All to
all to Thee;

REFRAIN.

Thee,..... yes, all to Thee. All to Thee, all to
All to Thee, All to Thee,

Thee, Bless-ed Lord, 'tis all to Thee; All to
yes, all to Thee, yes, all to Thee;

Thee, all to Thee, Blessed Lord, 'tis all to Thee.
All to Thee, yes, all to Thee,

No. 45. It Was His Love.

James Rowe. R. E. PERRY, OWNER, 1912. R. E. Perry.

1. There's a song of rapt - ure in my soul And it rings and
2. When I think of what He did for me All my be - ing
3. I will serve Him here till all is o'er, Mak-ing known the

swells for Him a - bove, (for Him a - bove,) For He found me lost and
vi - brates with His praise, (His joy - ous praise,) And I know that faith-ful
won - ders of His love, (His pre - cious love,) Then with all the saved, for-

took control: Now I'm safe and hap - py in His love.
I shall be In His serv - ice all my earth-ly days. It was love,
ev - er-more, I will sing my Savior's praise a - bove. It was love, true love,

REFRAIN.

true love, That re - deemed me from shame! My
re - deem-ing love, That up - lift - ed me from the depths of shame! My
Sav - ior's love, And I'm sing - ing "Glo-ry to His name."
bless - ed Sav - ior's boundless love,

No. 46. Thou Art Mine.

Mrs. J M. Hunter. J. S. WHEELER, OWNER, 1912. J. S. Wheeler.

1. To my heart in tones of sweet-ness Come my Fa-ther's words so dear,
2. Not with gold nor things that perish Hath He pur - chased life for me,
3. When the pow'rs of e -vil tor - ture, And af-flic - tions are se - vere,
4. When I come to death's dark valley He hath said He'll hold my hand,
5. Ev - en there a-mong the angels His re - deemed He'll glad-ly own;

Thou art mine, I have redeemed thee, I have called thee, do not fear,
But with Christ, His well be - lov - ed, Sent to die on Cal-va-ry.
In these words I have a ref - uge, "Thou art Mine, O do not fear."
Yes, He'll guide me, safely guide me, To a bright and ho-ly land.
Thro' His pre-cious Son made "spotless," "I shall stand before the throne."

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! How I love these words di-vine, Hal - le - lu-jah! How I love these words di-vine!

How I love these

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

words divine, I have called thee and redeemed thee, Fear thou not for thou art Mine.

No. 47. I Am Clinging to the Rock.

J. M. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY I M. BOWMAN.

J. M. Bowman.

1. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed sav-ing Rock, While the angry storms may
2. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Faith, There I see my Saviour's
3. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Hope, Keeping near the Saviour's
4. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Love, Let me, Lord, up-on Thy

o'er me roll; I am sheltered 'neath the cleft from the tempest's shock, Blessed
lov - ing form; I am look - ing un - to Him while my fleet-ing breath Wafts His
bleeding side; I am an-chored to the Rock that was cleft for me, Near the
bos - om rest; I am wait - ing for the time to be called a - bove, With the

REFRAIN.

Ref - uge to my wea - ry soul. I am clinging, clinging,
prais-es thro' the pierc - ing storm.
foun-tain of the crim - son tide.
ransomed there for - ev - er blest.

I am clinging, ev - er clinging, I am

clinging to the Rock; Blessed Refuge, Thou art dear to me; I am clinging,
I am clinging, ev - er

clinging, I am clinging to the Rock, Blessed Sav-iour, I will cling to Thee.

No. 48. Just Like Jesus.

Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911.

W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I sweet-ly trust in Je-sus, Nor won-der at His love, His love for me that
2. I know He keeps me dai-ly, Up-holds me with His hand, And helps me when I
3. My Saviour healed the lep-er; The blind received their sight; He gave the gos-pel
4. O, yes, I trust in Je-sus, Nor won-der at His love, 'Tis just like Him to

brought Him from The hap-py realms a-bove, Be-cause I know He could not leave My
have not strength To do His least command, For He could nev-er leave my soul To
to the poor, And made the world more bright; He lift-ed up the low - ly when On
build for me A pal - ace fair a-bove; 'Tis just like Him to save my soul, And

soul to per-ish so,—To bleed and die for such as I Is just like Him, I know.
strug-gle on a-lone, For He has bought me with a price And guards me as His own.
earth so long a - go, For it was just His na-ture thus His Father's grace to show.
then to hold me fast Un - til I en - ter glo - ry to A-bide with Him at last.

REFRAIN.

'Tis just like Je - sus to die on Cal - va-ry, 'Tis just like Je - sus from sin to
make us free; 'Tis just like Je-sus my Friend to ev - er be, 'Tis just like Him to save.

No. 49. The Light of the World is Jesus.

A. J. S. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.

1. The light of the world is Je - sus! It shines with a radiance beaming so bright,
2. The light of the world is Je - sus! Ef - ful-gent its rays and lus-trous its shine,
3. The light of the world is Je - sus! Tho' rough be my path and long be the way,

Dis-pell-ing the gloom and darkness of night, The light of the world is Je - sus!
No clouds can obscure its beams so di - vine, The light of the world is Je - sus!
It leads to those mansions "fairer than day," The light of the world is Je - sus!

REFRAIN.

The light of the world, The light of the world is
The light of the world, light of the world,

Je - sus! It shines on the way, Turns
It shines on the way, shines on the way,

night in - to day, The light of the world is Je - sus!
night in - to day, night in - to day,

No. 50. Guide Thou Our Steps.

Rev. J. T. Self. W. P. GANUS, SEARLES, ALA., OWNER, 1912. **Leon Chism.**

1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost,... Our souls in - spire,..... Create with - in.....
2. Re-move the guilt.... From ev'ry heart;..... Thy gracious pow'r.....
3. O, Lord, con - trol..... And lead us on,..... Till we shall reach.....

the sa-cred fire;..... Purge out the stains..... of in-ward
O, Lord, im - part,..... To help our souls..... a - long the
the heav'n-ly home,..... That we may all..... thy prais-es
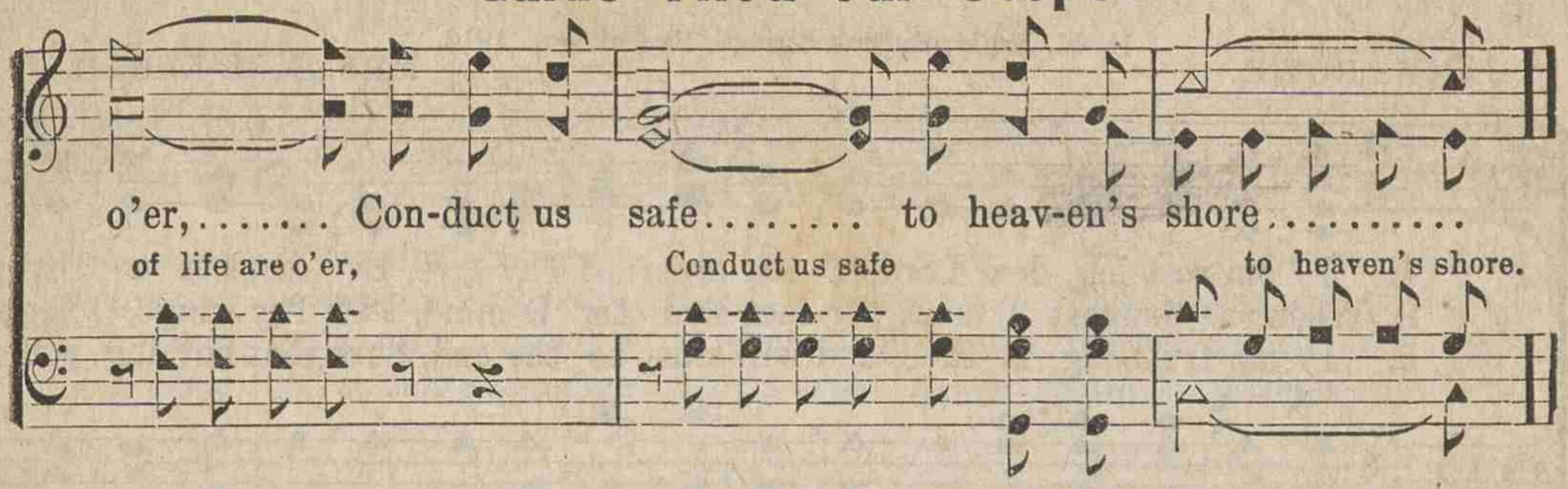
sin,..... And make our souls..... re-joice with-in. (re-joice with-in.)
way,..... That we no more..... from Thee may stray, (from Thee may stray.)
sing..... Be-fore Thee, Lord,..... the heav'nly King. (the heav'nly King.)

REFRAIN.

Guide Thou our steps, Nor let us roam Out-side the
Guide Thou our steps,.....Nor let us roam..... Out-side the path.....

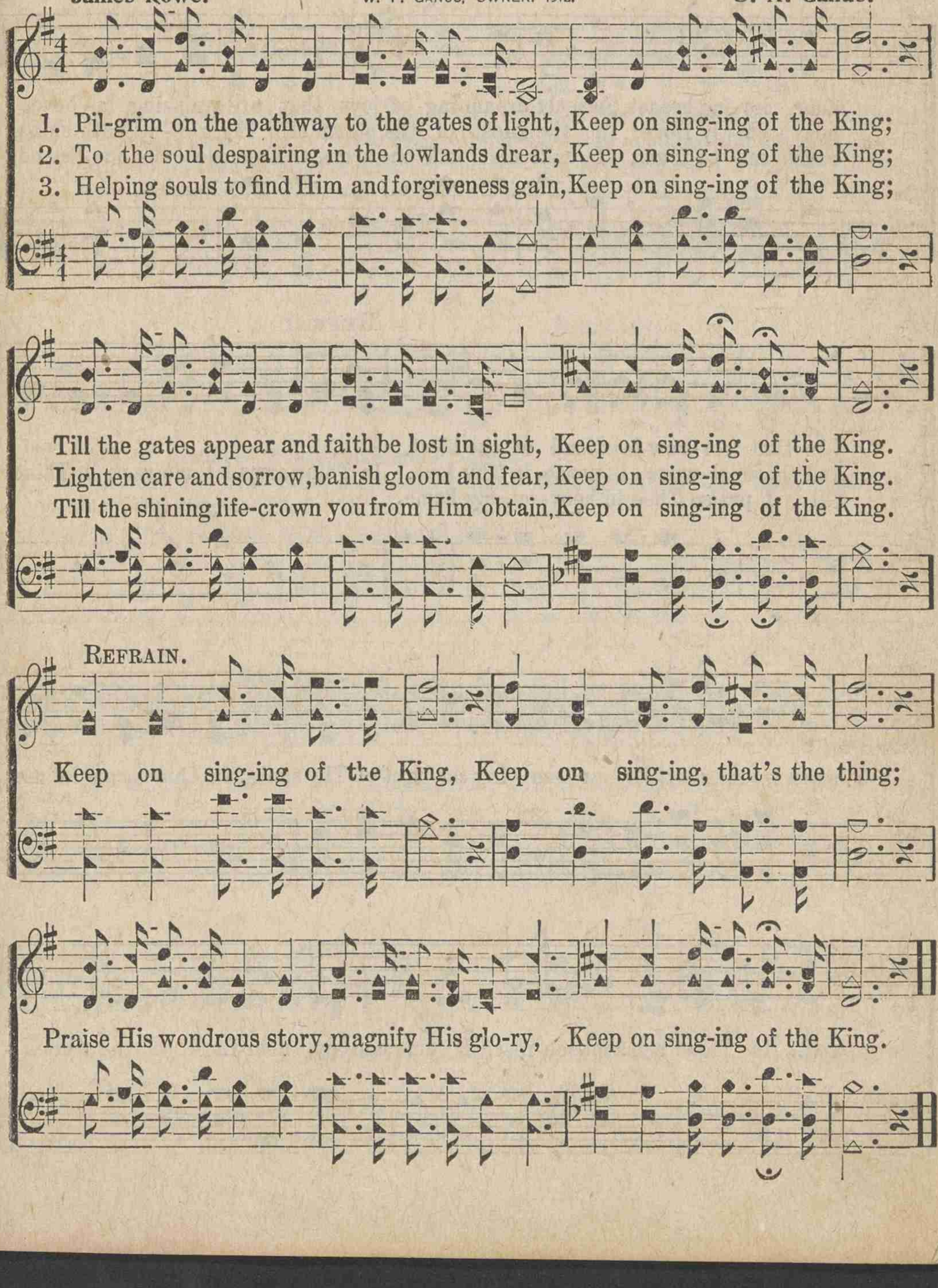
path that leads us home; Then when the toils... ... Of life are
..... that leads us home,..... Then when the toils

Guide Thou our Steps.



No. 51. Keep on Singing.

James Rowe. W. P. GANUS, OWNER. 1912. S. A. Ganus.



No. 52. In Thine Arms.

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1912.

JAMES ROWE. MRS. H. M. EAGLE.

1. I am rest-ing, dear Lord, in the arms of Thy love, Ev - er close to Thy
2. When the tempest I hear, per-fect shel - ter is mine, 'Neath Thy wings, O Thou
3. I am trust-ing in Thee, and will trust to the end, Sure that nothing will

dear lov-ing breast, Sweetly dream-ing of joys that are wait- ing a - bove,
heav - en - ly Dove; In the midst of the storm still Thy glo - ry doth shine,
cause me to roam; I will rest in Thine arms, O Thou glo - ri - ous Friend,

REFRAI

In that sor- row-less land of the blest.
And there al- ways is peace in Thy love. In Thine arms let me rest, in Thine
Till I praise Thee in heav- en, my home.

arms let me rest, Ev - er see - ing the light of Thy smile; In Thine arms let me

rest, in Thine arms let me rest, I am hap- py, dear Lord, all the while.

No. 53. Send Salvation's Message.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. D. PATTON.

Birdie Bell. **J. D. Patton.**

1. Send sal-va-tion's message to the lands a-far, Ma - ny there are watching
2. Send sal-va-tion's message o'er the ocean's wave, Tell the sad and sin - ful
3. Send sal-va-tion's message to each distant clime, Blessed are the tid - ings
4. Send sal-va-tion's message far a-cross the sea, Break the bonds a-sun - der,

for the Morning Star; Lonely hearts are waiting for a Friend divine, Send the
Christ has come to save; They who grope in darkness need the guiding light, May its
full of truth sublime; Freedom for the sin - ner bound in e-vil's chains, King of
set the captive free; Lands that lie in shadows hail the morning bright, Na-tions

REFRAIN.

news of gladness where those souls repine.
rays ce - les - tial cheer their dreary night. Message of sal - va - tion! send it
earth and heav-en, Christ in glo - ry reigns.
long in dark-ness seek the gos-pel light.

far and near! Sto-ry of re-demp-tion, full of hope and cheer; Send the welcome

ti - dings o - ver land and wave, Je-sus reigns in glo-ry, He a - lone can save.

No. 54. I Belong to the Army of Jesus.

Jennie Wilson. K. C. ROBINSON, OWNER, 1912. **Kelly C. Robinson.**

1. I be - long to the ar - my of Je - sus, And His voice I must
2. I must fol - low wher-ev - er my Sav - iour Leads the way o - ver
3. Tho' our strength almost fails in the con - flict, And our march-es seem

ev - er o - bey, To ob-tain the re-ward of the faith-ful In the
mountain or plain, Nev-er turn-ing from du - ty as-signed me If ap-
wea - ry and long, We no more will re-mem-ber our hard-ships When we

REFRAIN.

glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry day.
prov - al di-vine I would gain. I be - long to the ar - my of
join in vic - to - ri - ous song.

Je - sus, And the war-fare I wage is with sin; With His ban-ners in

view I must ev - er be true, If the conqueror's crown I would win.

No. 55. It is Wonderful Love to Me.

PROPERTY OF PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO.

James Rowe. S. E. Arnold.

1. O won-der-ful is Je - sus' love! It is brightening all the way,
2. It brought me from the vales of sin, Where the sorrows of life increase,
3. Tho' of - ten dis-tant seems the goal, I shall never despair or roam,
4. While here I dwell my song shall be Full of praise for my King a-bove,

And, whether blue or cloud a-bove, Giv-ing joy to my soul each day.
And placed me, pure and sweet within, On the beau-ti-ful plains of peace.
For Je - sus' love will draw my soul Ev-er onward towards its home.
And yon - der for e - ter - ni - ty I will sing of His pre-cious love.

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love,
Won - der - ful love,..... won - der - ful love,.....

Ev - er boundless and sweet and free; Won - der-ful love,
Won - der - ful love,.....

won-der-ful love, It is won-der-ful love to me.....
won-der - ful love,..... to me.

No. 56. My Bible Tells Me.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of W. P. Ganus, 1911. W. P. GANUS.

1. As I think of God's great mercy, And His ten-der love for me, All the soul with-in me gladdens As I long His face to see; Yes, I long to reach the
2. I am sin - ful, yes, I know it, And my righteousness is naught, But a robe of spotless beauty He Himself for me hath wrought; Fault-less thro' His blood He'll
3. All who will may share His mercy, All who will may know His love, All who will may have a mansion In the cit - y built a - bove; In His name a - lone I'm

cit - y, Where He is Him-self the light, And up there my Bi-ble tells me I shall
make me, 'Tis a prom-ise sure and bright, And up there my Bi-ble tells me I shall
trusting, And beyond the shades of night, Yes, O yes, my Bi-ble tells me I shall

o - ver, For it brings my soul delight, On the streets of that glad city I shall

FINE. REFRAIN.

walk with Him in white. In His right - - eous-ness ar-rayed,.....
righteousness arrayed, In His righteousness ar -

walk with Him in white.

D. S.

..... I shall be..... no more a - fraid;..... Glo-ry, glo - ry,
rayed, no more a-fraid, I shall be no more a-fraid;

No. 57. Let Him Have His Way With You.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1912, by F. Clark Perry. F. CLARK PERRY.

1. Would you please the Saviour dear? Let Him have His way with you;
2. Would you win thro' sav-ing grace? Let Him have His way with you;
3. Would you smile when billows rise? Let Him have His way with you;
4. Would you serve the Ho - ly One? Let Him have His way with you;

Would you feel Him al - ways near? Let Him have His way with you.
Would you meet Him face to face? Let Him have His way with you.
Would you sing in Par - a - dise? Let Him have His way with you.
Would you hear His sweet, "Well done?" Let Him have His way with you.

REFRAIN.

Let .....Him have His way Each....and ev -'ry day, Give..... Him
All the way, ev-'ry day, Give to Je - sus

all your heart, be strong and true, Till..... in heaven bright,
brave and strong and true, Till the light

Faith..... be lost in sight, Let.... the Saviour have His way with you.
cheers the sight, Let the blessed

No. 58. Praise the Redeemer.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIHT, 1912, BY F. CLARK PERRY. **F. Clark Perry.**

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry, Be to Je - sus, might-y King; Praise Him,
2. "Ho - ly, ho - ly," All ye na-tions swell the strain; Praise Him,
3. Crown Him, crown Him, Great Je-ho-vah throned above; Praise Him,

CHORUS. *Female Voices in Unison.*

praise Him, Heav'n-ly voic - es shout and sing.
praise Him, Glo - ri - ous our Lord doth reign. Glo - ry, glo - ry,
praise Him, King e - ter - nal, God of love.

Angels bright, crowned with light sing; Praise Him, praise Him, Day and night,

Parts.

Lord of might, Worship bringing, Crown Him, crown Him, Hail the Re-deem-er

Hail the Re-

rit.

King;.. Come with re-joic-ing, glad praises voicing, Ev - er - more.

deem-er King; Come with re - joic - ing.

No. 59 The Glory Land.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN. Property of R. L. Ferguson. 1911. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. An - gels harps are ring-ing in the Glo - ry Land, The Glo - ry
2. God is watch - ing o'er us from the Glo - ry Land, The Glo - ry
3. We ex - pect to meet them in the Glo - ry Land, The Glo - ry
4. We shall live for - ev - er in the Glo - ry Land, The Glo - ry

Land, the Glo - ry Land; An- gels bright are sing- ing in the Glo - ry
Land, the Glo - ry Land; Friends are waiting for us in the Glo - ry
Land, the Glo - ry Land; We ex - pect to greet them in the Glo - ry
Land, the Glo - ry Land; Say good bye,—no, nev - er, in the Glo - ry

REFRAIN.

Land, In the bless - ed Glo - ry Land. Way o - ver in the

Glo - ry Land, Way o - ver in the Glo - ry Land; An- gels harps are

ring- ing, Sons of God are sing - ing, O - ver in the Glo - ry Land.

No. 60. All Praise to Jesus.

Arr. from Martin Luther by W. J. M.

W. J MORRIS, OWNER, 1912.

W. J. Morris.

1. All praise to Jesus' hallowed name, He who of Vir - gin pure be-came;
2. The ev - er-last-ing Father's Son, Who for a manger leaves His throne;
3. All this He did to show His grace To our poor lost and sin - ful race;

Im - man - u - el! The an-gels sing, As to the earth glad news they bring.
The might - y God, th'e-ter-nal Word, Hath clothed Himself in flesh and blood.
For this let Chris-ten-dom a-dore, And praise His name for - ev - er-more.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! All!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

prais - es to the King of kings; Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! O praise Him ev - er - more.

Hal - le - lu - jah!

No. 61. Doing and Being.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. H. J. TURNER, HALEYVILLE, ALA., OWNER, 1912. **H. J. Turner.**

1. In this world we have our bat - tles, Sharp temp-ta-tions come each day,
2. We must fight the pow'rs of e - vil, Stand-ing firm for what is right:
3. Ev - er bless-ed is His serv - ice, O what need have we to fear?

But if we will trust the Sav - ior, He will help us in the fray;
To the struggling ones a - bout us, We must show the gos - pel light;
'Tis a grand and no - ble mis - sion That our Fa-ther gives us here;

He is faith-ful, ev - er faith-ful, Let us then to Him be true.
We must spread the gos-pel mes-sage O'er the o - cean deep and blue;
Let's de-pend up - on His guid-ance, Keep a fade-less crown in view;

D.S.–*O the life that's sweet-est, no - blest, Is the life that's spent with God;*

FINE.

Look-ing up with hope and cour-age, Do - ing what He bids us do.

Look - ing up with hope and cour - age, Walk-ing where the saints have trod.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Do - ing what He bids us do, Be - ing what He'd have us be;

No. 62. My Master's Love.

JAMES ROWE. J. P. Denton, owner, 1912. J. P. DENTON.

1. My Master's love I sing to - day, With rapture all a - long the way, For it is life and peace to me And joy for all e - ter - ni - ty. For me the
2. No storm can rob my life of joy, No foe my ransomed soul an-noy, While Him be-side me I can see And catch the smile that gleams for me. O bless His
3. I'll cling to Him till all is o'er And then still cling for ev - er-more; His praise shall thrill my happy soul While all the love-lit a - ges roll! The name of
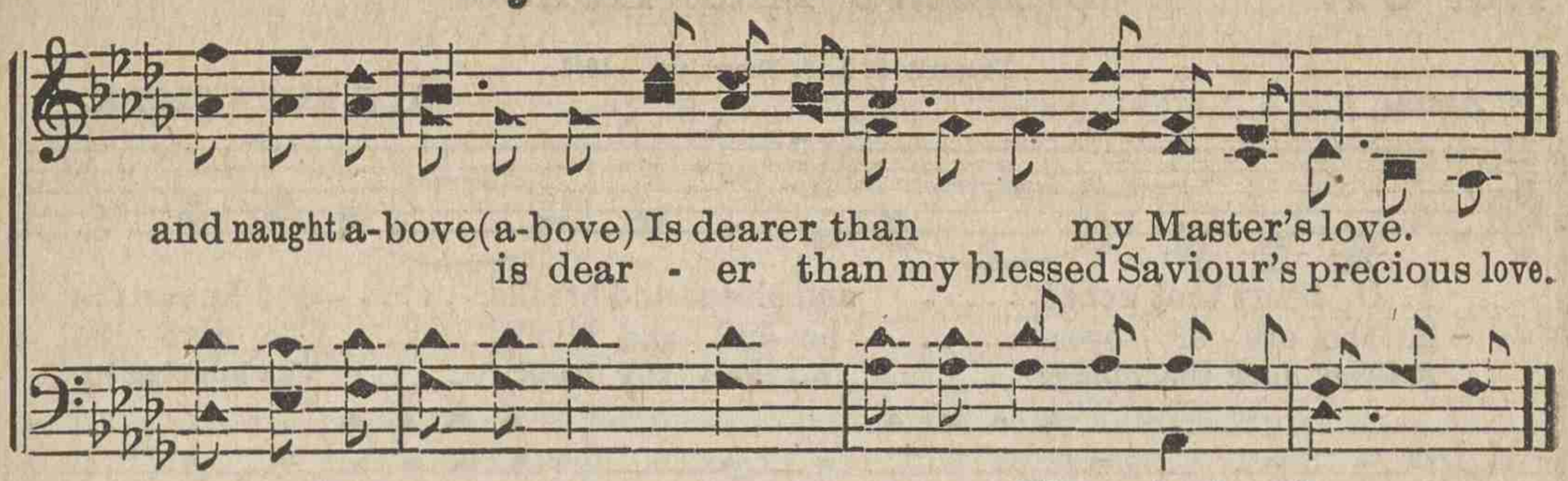
homeward path it clears And keeps a-way all doubts and fears; It holds a song with-
name—His voice I hear, And all the shadows dis - ap-pear! I feel the touch of
Him—my God—will be The sweetest sound for aye to me! Come life, come death, come

REFRAIN.

in my heart And never lets my joy de - part. My Master's love (sweet love) I sing to -
His dear hand, And all the world is Beulah-land.
bliss a-bove, My song will be my Master's love! My Master's love I

day (to-day), It cheers my soul (my soul) along the way; (the way;) O naught below (below)
sing to-day, It cheers my soul a - long the way; O naught on earth

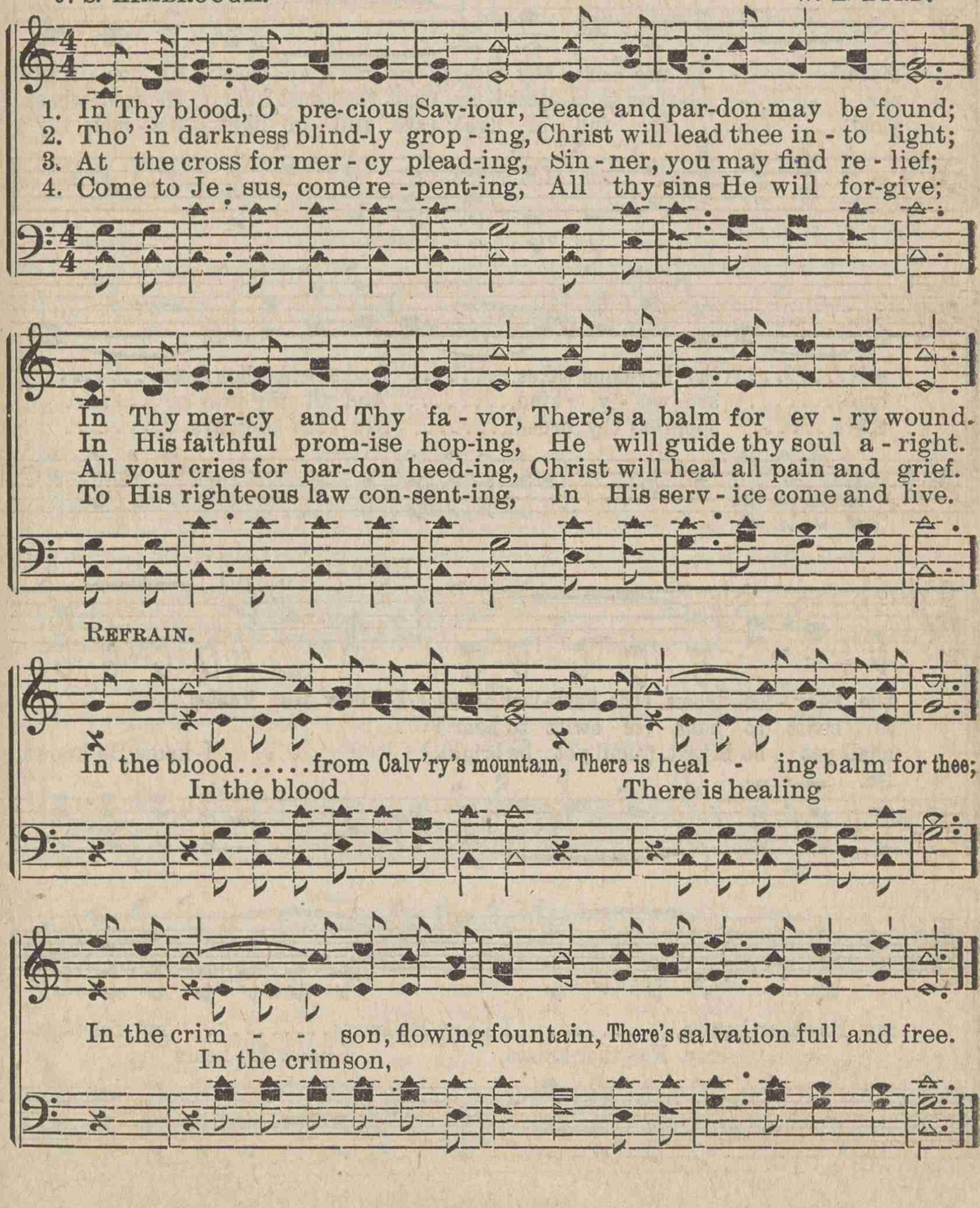
My Master's Love.



No. 63. Pardon In His Blood.

K. C. Robison and W. L. Byrd, owners, 1912.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. W. L. BYRD.



No. 64. O Heart That Aches.

Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911.

Anon. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O heart that aches..... and bleeds and breaks,..... God knows the
2. Tho' oth - er eyes..... be dull and blind..... To note the
3. Tho' dark the clouds..... a - bove thy head,..... The heav'ns be -

meas - - ure of thy woes; (thy ma - ny woes;) He on Him -
sor - - rows thou dost bear, (that thou dost bear,) He sees, whose
yond..... are full of light; (are full of light;) Dis - miss thy

self..... thy bur-dens takes,..... And shields thee from.....
eyes..... are ver - y kind,..... And all thy pray'rs.....
tears,..... suppress thy dread,..... For thee the days.....

REFRAIN.

the heav - iest blows. (the heav-iest blows.) I know He knows,.....
is swift to hear. (is swift to hear.)
shall yet be bright. (shall yet be bright.) I know He knows,

my Fa - ther knows, ... I know He hears..... my fee-blest
my Fa - ther knows, I know He hears

O Heart That Aches.

cry;..... I know He knows,..... my Fa - ther
cry, my fee- blest cry; I know He knows,

knows,..... For this I'll praise..... Him by and by.....
my Father knows, For this I'll praise Him by and by, by and by.

No. 65. Nashville.

After the German style.

Anon. Property of C. H. Bottoms. 1911. C. H. BOTTOMS.

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Thro' all the
2. Let thrones and pow'rs and king - doms be O - be - dient,
3. Oh, let the glo - rious an - them swell; Let host to

my - riads of the skies, That song of tri - umph which re-
might - y God, to Thee; And o - ver land and stream and
host the tri - umph tell, That not one reb - el heart re-

cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.
main Now waive the scep - ter of Thy reign.
mains, But o - ver all the Sav - iour reigns. A - men.

No. 66. In the Service of My King.

J. P. Denton, owner, 1912.

JAMES ROWE. J. P. DENTON.

1. Thro' the field of life I'm go - ing, In the light of sav - ing love, Seeds of
2. O the blessings that He sends me, As the hap - py days go by! O the
3. Soon a-round me will be fall - ing Ma - ny shad-ows deep and drear, And my

truth and kindness sowing, For the King of kings above. I am tell - ing out the
courage that He lends me When the foe is lurk-ing nigh! Praise His holy name for-
Mas-ter will be call-ing; "Time for rest and peace is here." Then up-on the shore of

sto - ry Of the One who died for me, And am winning joy and glo - ry Thro' the
ev - er, He is blessing all my days, And my hap-py soul can nev-er Cease to
glo - ry My Re-deem-er I shall see, And to an-gels tell the sto - ry Of His

REFRAIN.
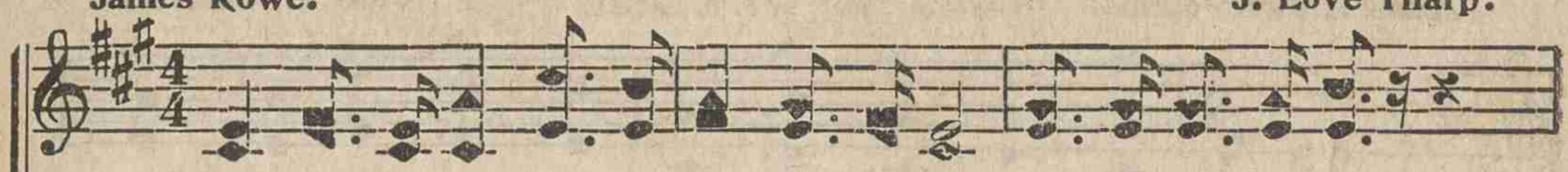
Lamb of Cal - va - ry. All the while.... toil - ing on,..... Helping oth - er
sing my Master's praise.
boundless love for me. All the while toiling on,

souls to sing; Ev-er striv-ing for the life-crown, In the serv-ice of my King.

No. 67. Glory to His Name.
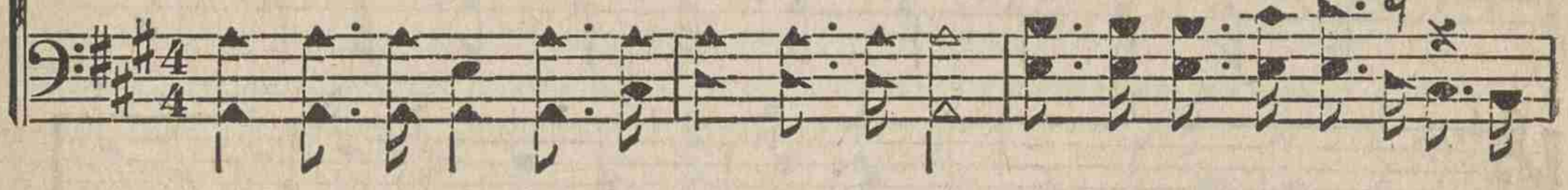
PROPERTY OF PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO.
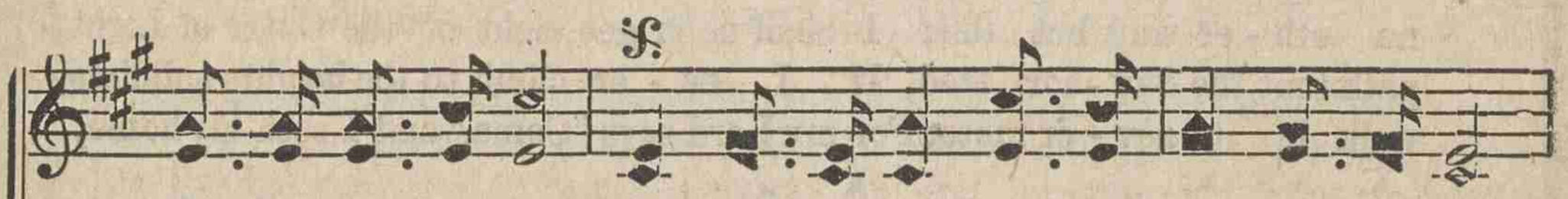
James Rowe. J. Love Tharp.
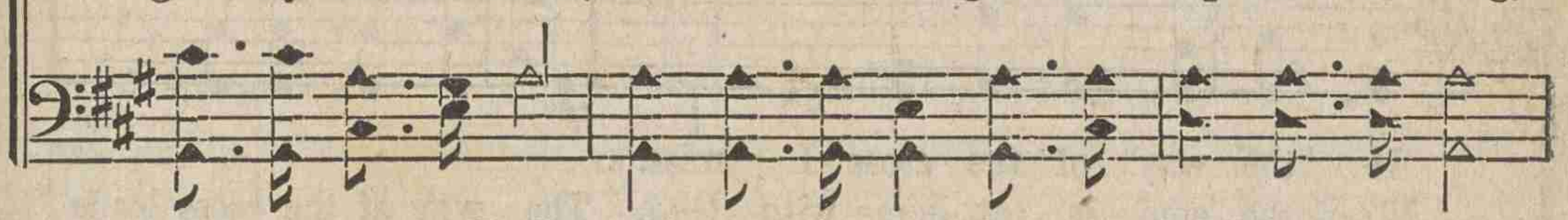


1. Je - sus has tak - en my bur-den a-way, Glo - ry to His name,
2. Courage He lends me when troubles betide, Glo - ry to His name,
3. Holding His hand, I have nothing to fear, Glo - ry to His name,
4. True I will be to my heav-en-ly King, Glo - ry to His name,

for-ev-er,
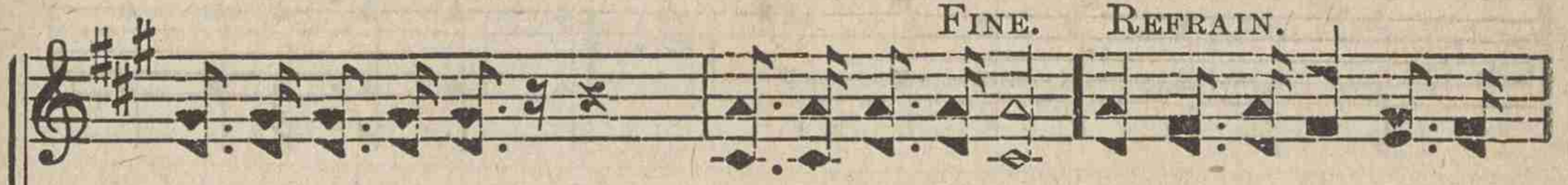




glo - ry to His name; Close to His side I am walk-ing each day,
glo - ry to His name; Safe from the tempter my soul He doth hide,
glo - ry to His name; Ev - er my heart He will com-fort and cheer,
glo - ry to His name; All thro' the a - ges with rap-ture I'll sing,
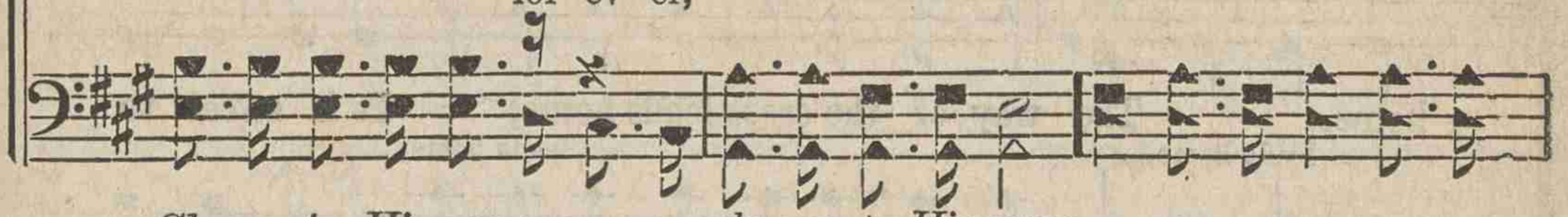


D. S.—*This is the song that is thrill-ing my soul,*

FINE. REFRAIN.
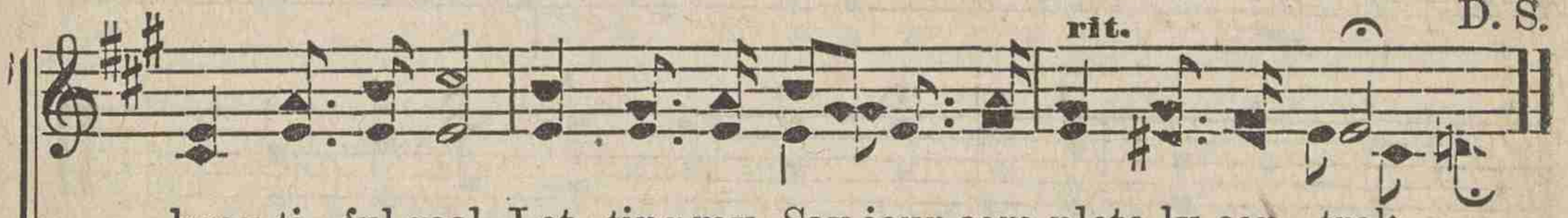


Glo-ry to His name, glo - ry to His name. Daily I'm nearing the

for - ev - er,
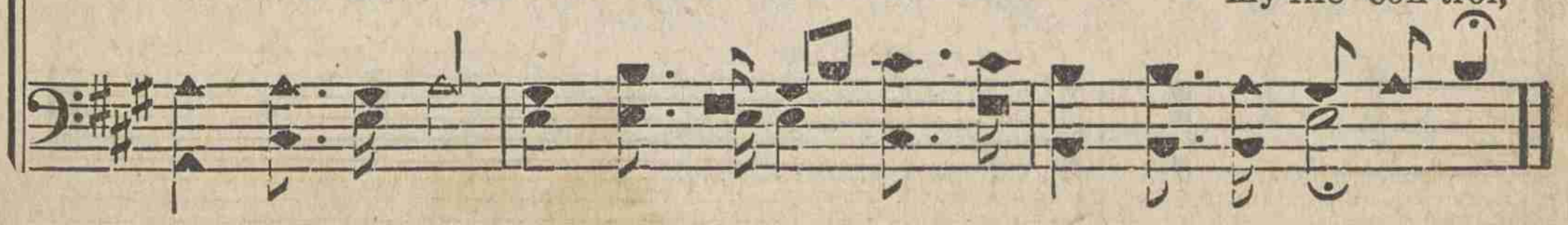


Glo-ry to His name, glo - ry to His name.

D. S.



beau-ti - ful goal, Let - ting my Sav-iour com-plete-ly con - trol;

my life con-trol;



No. 68. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jessie Brown Pounds. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood - sprink-led way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub-lime,
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

CHORUS.

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

home, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to
leads home, leads home;
know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

No. 69. There Is a Home Beyond Death's Sea.

J. S. Kimbrough. PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO., OWNERS. Osie L. Tharp.

1. There is a home beyond death's sea, A mansion bright, prepared for me,
2. A home where loved ones meet a-gain, To be for-ev-er free from pain;
3. There sweet im-mor-tal flow-ers grow, And healing streams of wa-ter flow;
4. This life shall end in death's cold sleep, And in-to space the soul shall sweep,
5. Be-yond the darkness of the tomb, Be-yond the shad-ows and the gloom,

Where with the sanc-ti-fied and blest, My soul shall find its long sought rest.
No more to know a grief or care, My soul a-long re-pose shall share.
There none are ev-er known to weep, But ev-er-last-ing joys they reap.
A-way on pin-ions high shall soar, To some far-off im-mor-tal shore.
There is for me a safe re-treat, Where storms and tempests nev-er beat.

REFRAIN.

We come to Thee,..... poor, weak and blind,..... O Lord, this place..... of rest to find;..... Impart to me..... Thy truth and grace,..... To guide me to..... this heav'nly place.....

We come to Thee, poor, weak and blind,

O Lord, this place of rest to find; Impart to me

Thy truth and grace, To guide me to this heav'nly place.

No. 70. And So I'll Plead.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY J. M. EDWARDS. J. M. Edwards.

1. While passing down..... time's wea-ry road, (time's weary road,) This promise
2. He's promised me..... to be my friend, (to be my friend,) To guide and
3. He's promised me..... as-sist-ing grace, (as-sist-ing grace,) For ev-'ry
4. He's promised me..... a home on high, (a home on high,) To live with

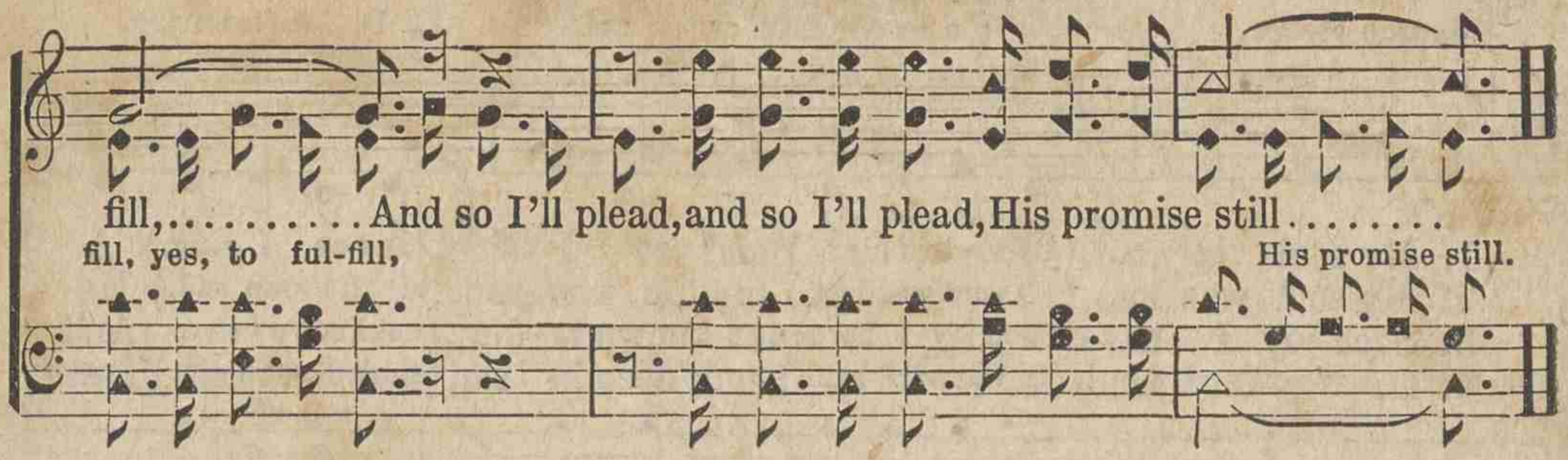
shines..... a-bove my load; (a-bove my load;) Come un-to me,..... I'll
guard..... me to the end; (yes, to the end;) So thro' the night,..... or
trial..... and ev-'ry place; (and ev-'ry place;) And when temp-ta - - tions
Him..... while a-ges fly; (while a-ges fly;) So ev-'ry prom - - ise

give you rest, (I'll give you rest,) This leads me to..... my Saviour's breast.
thro' the day, (or thro' the day.) That promise cheers..... me all the way.
'round me roll, (yes, 'round me roll,) He's promised safe - - ty for my soul.
I will claim (yes, I will claim) O bless-ed be..... His ho-ly Name!

REFRAIN.

And so I'll plead,..... His prom-ise now,..... Who died for
And so I'll plead. His prom-ise now,
me,..... on Calv'ry's brow,..... I know He's a - - ble to ful-
Who died for me, on Calv'ry's brow; I know He's a-ble to ful-

And So I'll Plead.



No. 71. Sowing and Reaping.

W. C. Martin. B. F. CLARK, OWNER, 1912. B. F. Clark.

No. 72. My Everlasting Song.

James Rowe. L. D. HUFFSTUTLER, OWNER, 1912. **L. D. Huffstutler.**

1. My soul is glad, (My soul is glad,) and so I sing, (and so I sing,) A
2. My soul was lost, (My soul was lost,) my life was sad, (my life was sad,) He
3. Such joy I have (Such joy I have) not known be-fore, (not known before,) And
4. O, wayward soul, (O, wayward soul,) sunk deep in sin, (sunk deep in sin,) Trust

song of joy (A song of joy,) to Christ the King; (to Christ the King:) Who took my
res - cued me (He res-cued me) and made me glad; (and made me glad;) Then how can
day by day (And day by day) He gives me more; (He gives me more;) And so from
Christ to-day, (Trust Christ today,) a - new be - gin; (a - new be-gin;) Be numbered

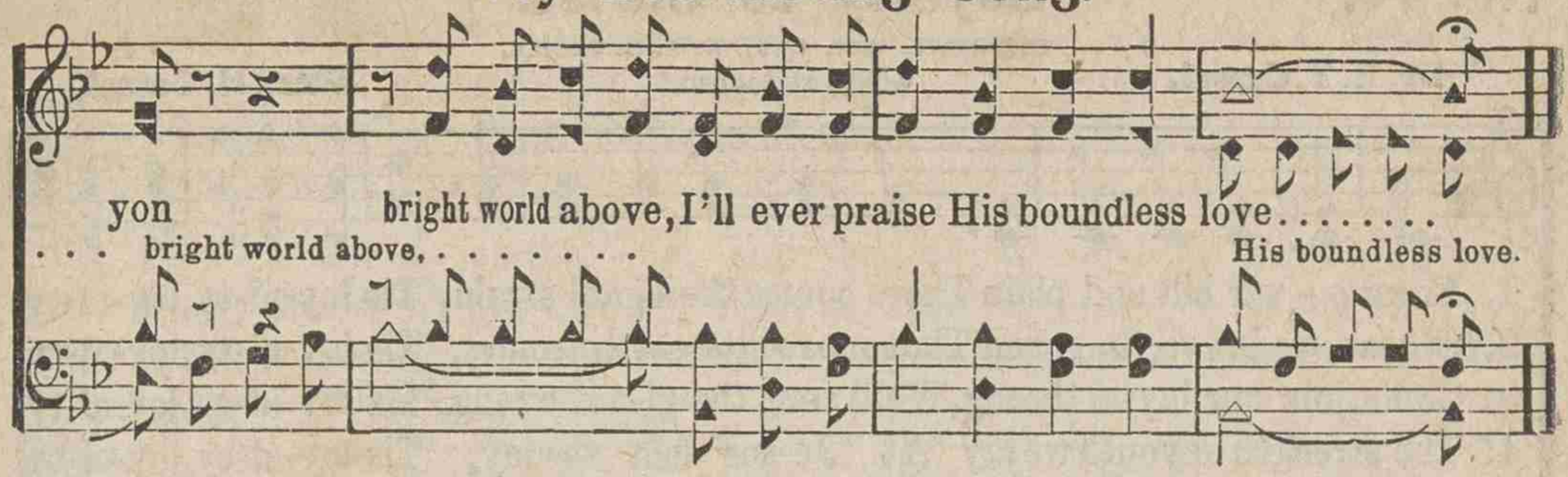
sin (Who took my sin) and doubt away, (and doubt away,) And changed my night to per-fect
I (Then how can I) do aught but praise (do aught but praise) His love thro' all my earthly
dawn (And so from dawn) till night I sing (till night I sing) The praises of my bless-ed
with (Be numbered with) the ransomed throng, (the ransomed throng,) And sing with me a glad new

REFRAIN.

day. (to per-fect day.)
days. (my earthly days.) With strains of joy I'll praise my Friend,
King. (my blessed King.) With strains of joy . . . I'll praise my Friend, ... Till all my
song. (a glad new song.)

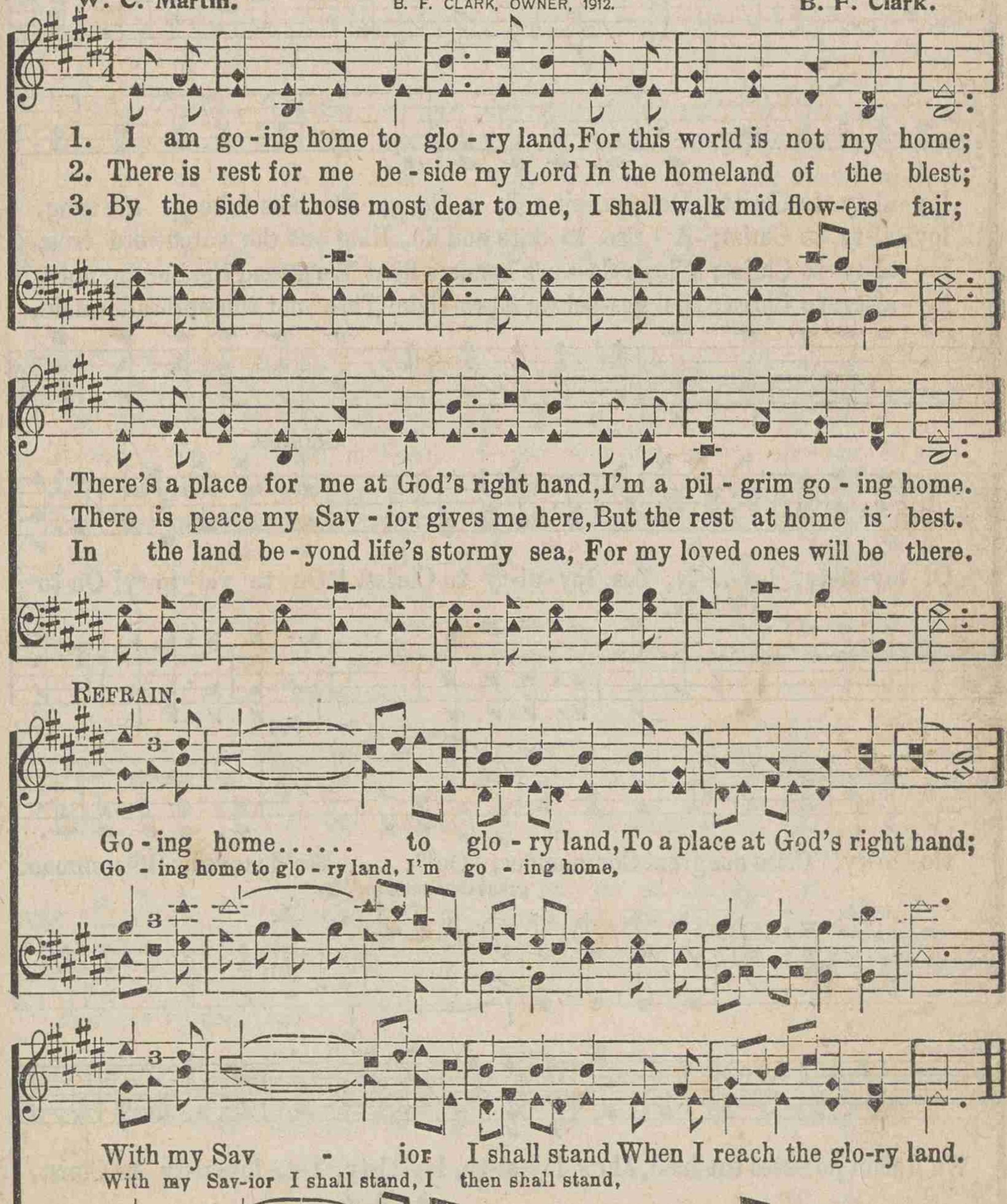
Till all my days of earth shall end,
days, till all my days of earth shall end, ... And then in

My Everlasting Song.



No. 73. Going Home.

W. C. Martin. B. F. CLARK, OWNER, 1912. B. F. Clark.



No. 74. Loyalty to Christ.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the gi-ant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy - al-ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,
loy - al-ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watchword true,
loy - al-ty to Christ; Where Sa-tan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy - al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's do-main,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy - al-ty to Christ. "On to vic - to-ry! On to

vic - to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . . . We'll move at His command

great Commander; "On"

We'll soon pos-sess the land, Thro' loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

No. 75. I Am Looking Unto Jesus.

Frank B. Smith. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY W. A. STEWART. W. A. Stewart.

1. As I trav-el on thro' life, 'Mid the e - vil and the strife, I am
2. All my doubts are giv - en o'er, Trusting, trust-ing ev - er - more, I am
3. Leaning on His last-ing arm, Kept se-cure from ev - 'ry harm, I am

look-ing un - to Je-sus ev-'ry day; Free from self, O let me be,
look-ing un - to Je-sus ev-'ry day; Leav-ing ev - 'ry doubt be-hind,
look-ing un - to Je-sus ev-'ry day; Guid-ed by the hand of love,

D. S.—*In His mer - cy I'll con - fide,*

Trust-ing on - ly, Lord, in Thee, I am look-ing un - to Je - sus ev - 'ry
All in Him to sure - ly find, I am look-ing un - to Je - sus ev - 'ry
To the man-sions bright a-bove, I am look-ing un - to Je - sus ev - 'ry

Till in heav - en I a - bide; I am look-ing un - to Je - sus ev - 'ry

FINE. REFRAIN.

day, I am look-ing un - to Je - sus ev-'ry day,
ev-'ry day. ev-'ry day.

day. (ev'ry day.)

D. S.

Trust - ing in His wondrous grace so full and free;
full and free;

No. 76. Letting the War-Cry Ring.

James Rowe. T. B. MOSLEY, OWNER, 1912. T. B. Mosley.

1. Let-ting the war - cry ring, Praising our gracious King, Faithful and fear-less
2. Let-ting the standard wave, Help-ing the lost to save, Scat-ter-ing light a-
3. Facing the world's dark frown, Winning the glo-ry-crown, Nothing can tempt our

in the strife, Hap-py and free and strong, Ev - er we press a - long,
long the way; Thinking of joys a - bove, Sing-ing of Je - sus' love,
souls to roam; Hap-py in love di - vine, Near-ing the bor - der line,

REFRAIN.

Try-ing to win the crown of life.
Nearing the land of fade-less day. Trav-el - ing on, and on, Prais-ing the
Trav-el-ing to our home, sweet home.

might - y One, Nearing the fair e - ter - nal shore; Marching to Glo - ry - land,

beau-ti - ful Glory-land, Where we shall praise Him ev - er - more.....
ev - er-more.

No. 77. Bear Me Up, Angels.

Psalm 34: 7.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA. **H. M. Eagle.**

1. God's an - gels en - camp - eth 'Round them that fear Him;
2. Ye heirs of sal - va - tion, God's an - gels are near;
3. If our eyes were o - pened As on-ward we plod;
4. O stand 'roud me, an - gels, When life here is o'er;

We may not be - hold Him, Our vis - ion is dim.
They're sent to pro - tect you, Then why should you fear.
We'd see all the horse - men And char-iots of God.
Then on your white pin - ions Bear me to your shore.

REFRAIN.

O bear me up, an - gels A - cross life's shift-ing sands:

rit.

Lest I should stum-ble, Bear me up in your hands.

No. 78. Calling the Prodigal.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. God is call-ing the prod - i - gal, come with-out de - lay, Hear, O
2. Pa - tient, lov-ing, and ten-der - ly still the Fa-ther pleads, Hear, O
3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Fa - ther, and to spare, Hear, O

hear Him call - ing, call - ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so
hear Him call - ing, call - ing now for thee; Oh! re-turn while the
hear Him call - ing, call - ing now for thee; Lo! the ta - ble is
for thee;
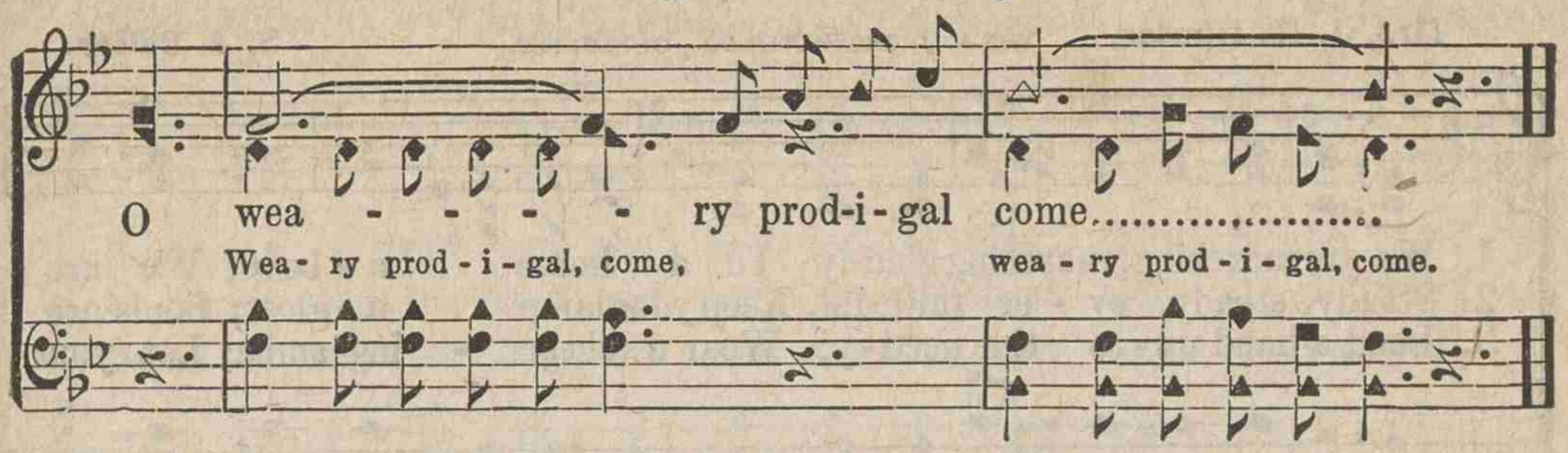
far from His presence, come today, Hear His loving voice calling still. . . . .
Spir - it in mer-cy in - ter-cedes, Hear His loving voice calling still. . . . .
spread and the feast is waiting there, Hear His loving voice calling still. . . . .
calling still.

CHORUS.

Call - - ing now for thee, . . . O wea - - - - - ry prod-i-gal
Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee, Wea-ry prod-i-gal, come,

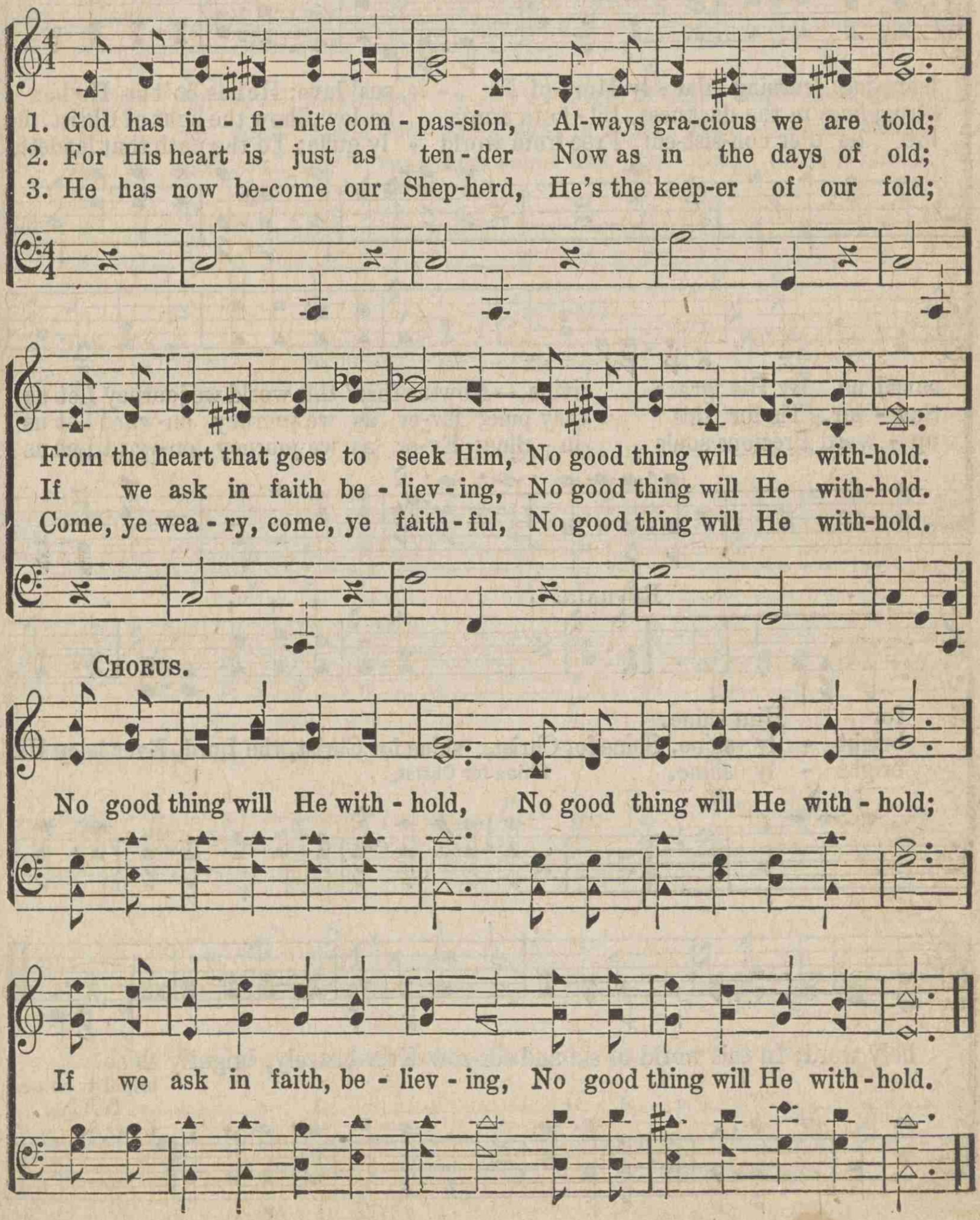
come; . . . . . Call - - - ing now for thee, ...
wea - ry prod - i - gal, come; Call-ing now for thee, Call-ing now for thee,

Galling the Prodigal.



No. 79. No Good Thing Will He Withhold.

Ada Powell. J. E. MARSH, OWNER, 1912. **J. E. Marsh.**



No. 80. Let Us Shine, for Him.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO., OWNER, 1912. S. J. Bailey.

1. We are marching, marching glad-ly To a home a - bove; We are
2. Steady, steady, ev - er faith-ful, Keep your lamp a - glow; Souls are
3. Lend a hand un - to the need - y, Wear a cheer - ing smile; Let your

learn-ing, learning dai - ly More of Je - sus' love: He has bo't us, He has
struggling in the darkness, Bil - lows surge be-low, Show the light of Christ, the
life be e'er con-sist-ent, Free from world - ly guile; To the path that leadeth

saved us By His grace divine,—Now as thro' this world we journey Let us
Sav - ior, 'Tis for this they pine; Ev-er as we journey on-ward Let us
up - ward Precious souls in - cline; Ev-er as we journey on-ward Let us

REFRAIN.

for Him shine.
bright - ly shine. Shine for Christ, shine for Christ, the Lord, Ever keep His
bright - ly shine. Shine for Christ,

holy word; In this world of sin and sor-row Ever bravely, brightly shine.....
bright-ly shine.

No. 81. Can it Be You?

James Rowe. W. P. GANUS, SEARLES, ALA , OWNER, 1912. W. P. Ganus.

1. Some one is griev - ing the Sav - ior to - day: Can it be you?
2. Some one needs sun-shine and cour - age and cheer: Can it be you?
3. Some one needs par - don and glad-ness and rest: Can it be you?

Can it be you? Some-bod - y fol - lows de-struc-tion's dark way:
Can it be you? Some one de - spairs, tho' the Help - er is near:
Can it be you? Je - sus wants some one to come to His breast.

REFRAIN.

Can it, oh, can it be you? Can it be you? Can it be you?

Are you dis - loy - al? or still are you true? Je - sus is

plead-ing with some one just now, Can it, oh, 'can it be you?

No. 82. Trust it All to Jesus.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY A. C. PRICE. A. C. Price.

1. Life has ma - - ny mys-tic prob - lems, (mystic problems,) Much we
2. When we're tried.... by sore temp-ta - tions, (sore temptations,) Let us
3. All for good.... to us is work - ing, (ev - er work-ing,) If we
4. Let us fol - - low where He lead - eth, (where He leadeth,) By His

can..... not un-der-stand, But 'tis sweet... to trust the Sav-iour,
look.... in faith a-bove, Cling - ing to..... His ho - ly promise,
tru - - ly are His own, O be pa - tient, O be faith-ful,
lov - - ing counsel blest, Till in realms.. of light and glo - ry,

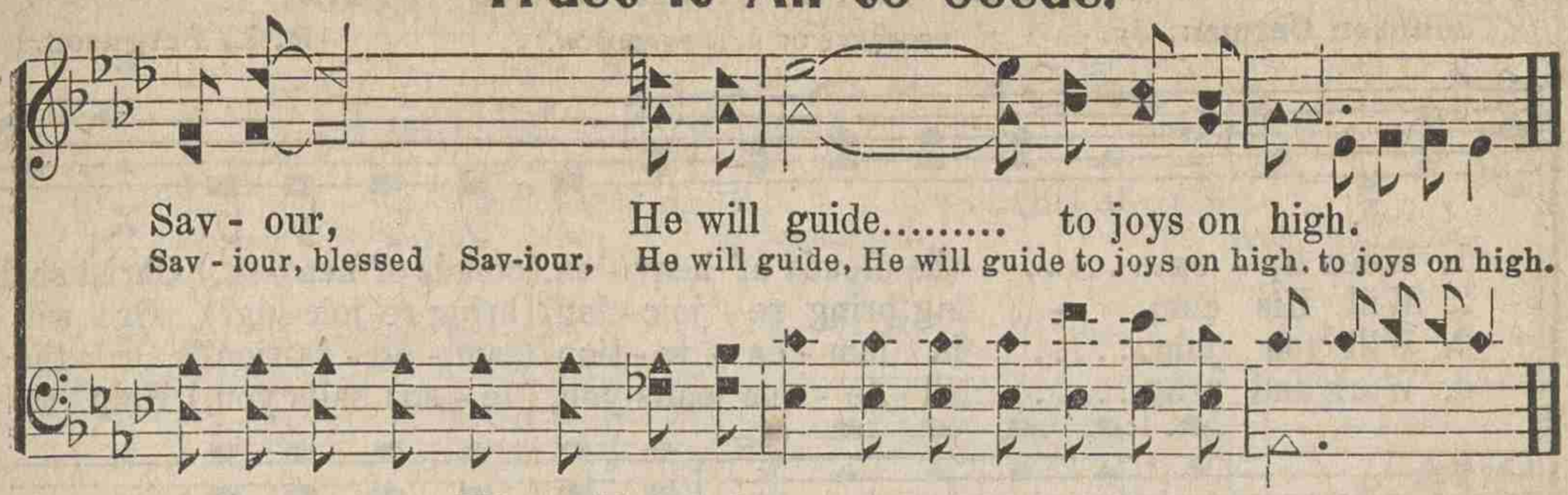
REFRAIN.

(trust the Saviour,) Leaving all (leav-ing all) to His com-mand.
(ho - ly promise,) For He is (for He is) the God of love. On-ly trust....
(O be faithful,) Let His will (let His will) in thee be done. On - ly trust Him,
(light and glo-ry,) We shall see (we shall see) His way was best.

..... Him, on - ly trust Him, 'Tis not thine..... to
trust the bless - ed Sav - iour, on - ly trust Him, 'Tis not thine. 'tis not thine to
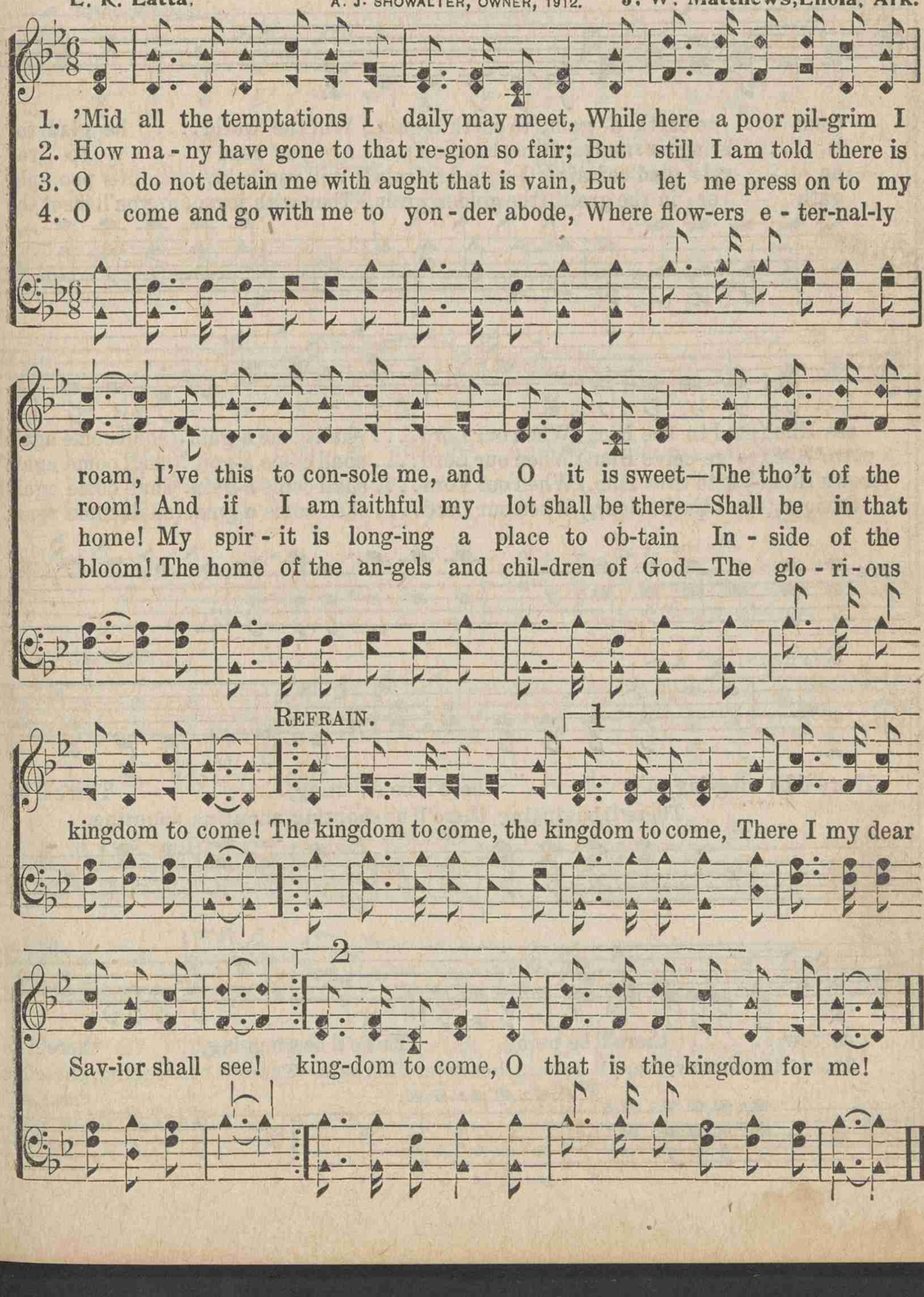
ques-tion why; On - ly trust..... the bless - ed
ques - tion why, to ques-tion why; On - ly trust, on - ly trust the bless - ed

Trust it All to Jesus.



No. 83. The Kingdom to Come.

E. R. Latta. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. J. W. Matthews, Enola, Ark.



No. 84. When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON. **R. L. Ferguson.**

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav - en,(clouds of heav-en,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic - ing?(bring re-joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in lam - en - ta - tion?(lam - en - ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to

come.... to earth a - gain,(to earth a-gain,) Will the world.... be glad to
it..... bring tears and pain?(bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gels' glad refrain?(their glad refrain?) Will you help..... His peo - ple
gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy..... you'll meet the
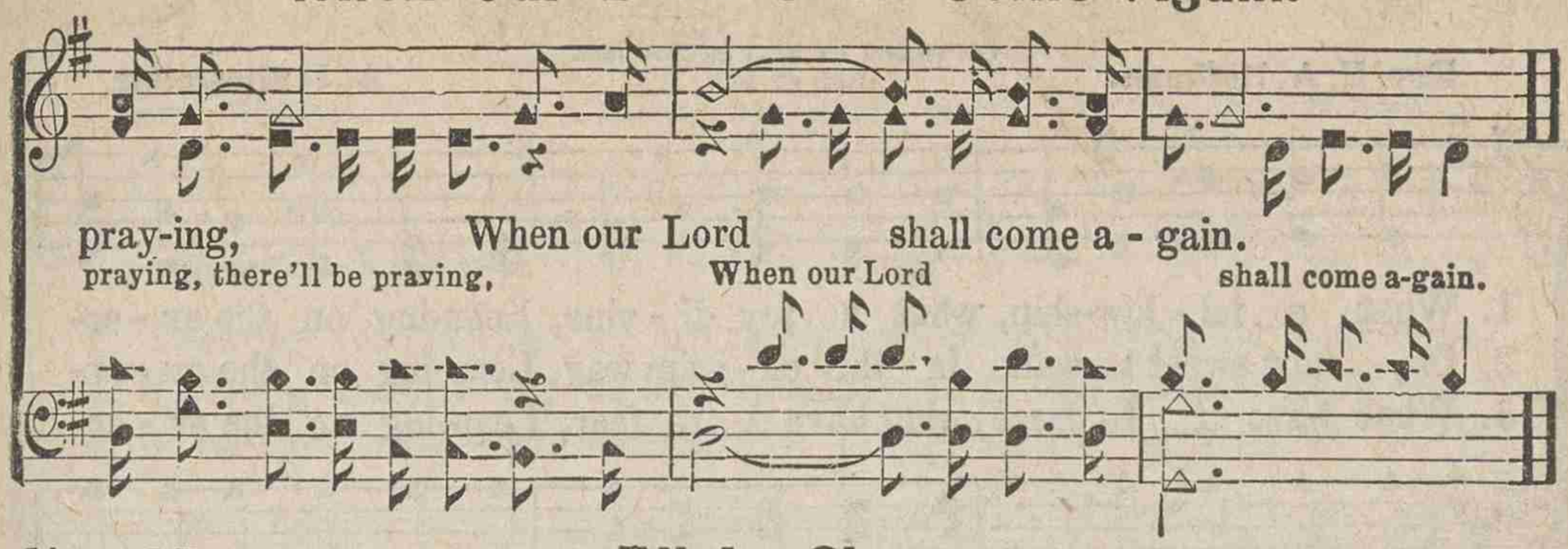
see Him,(glad to see Him,) When our Lord.... shall come a-gain?(shall come again?)
ceive Him,(to re-ceive Him,) When our Lord.... shall come a-gain?(shall come again?)
crown Him,(help to crown Him,) When our Lord.... shall come a-gain?(shall come again?)
Saviour,(meet the Saviour,) When our Lord.... shall come a-gain. (shall come again.)

REFRAIN.

There'll be sing-ing,.. there'll be shouting,.. There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,
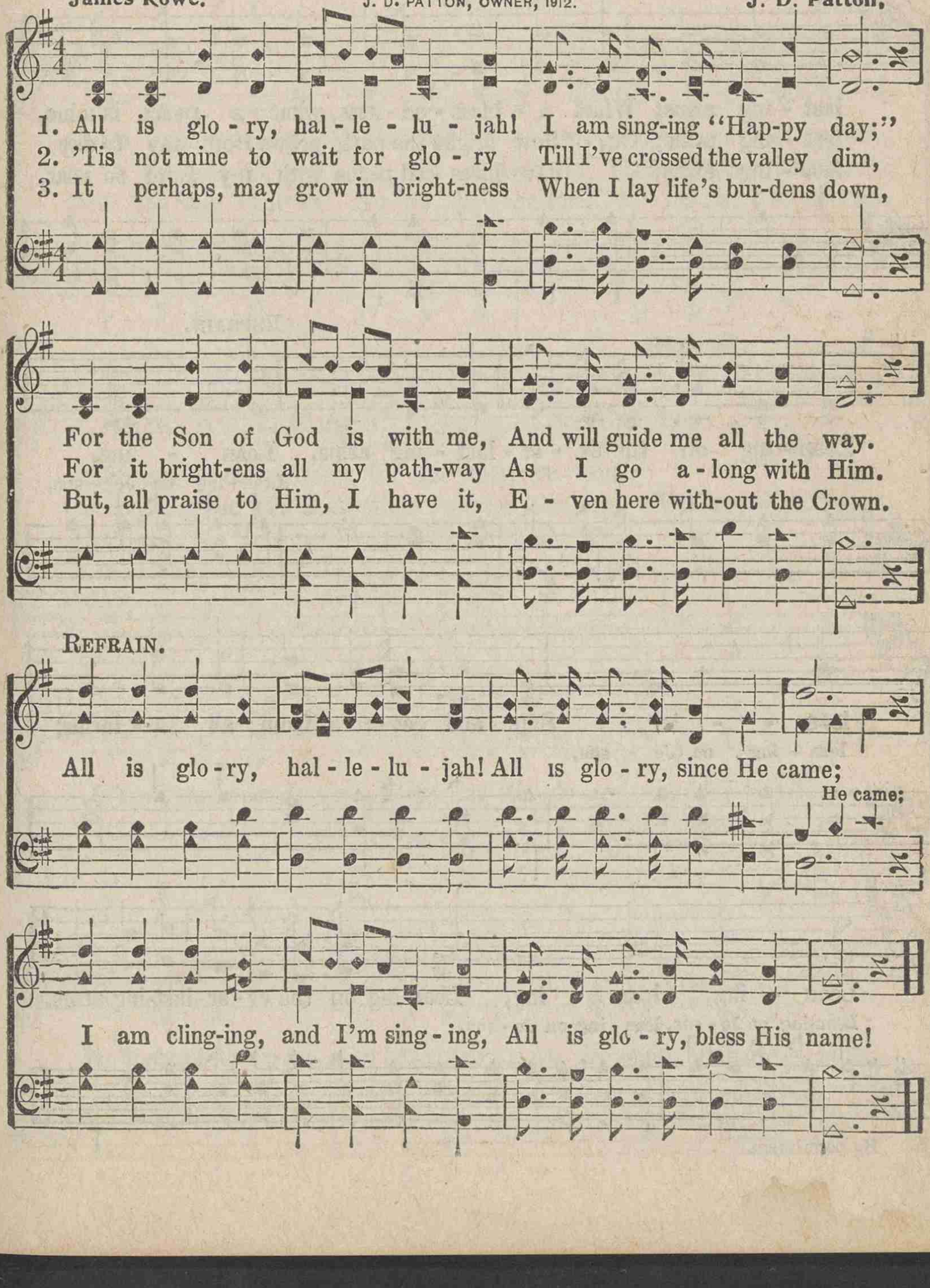
sorrow,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain, There'll be weeping, there'll be

When Our Lord Shall Come Again.



No. 85. All Is Glory.

James Rowe. J. D. PATTON, OWNER, 1912. J. D. Patton,



No. 86. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

COPYRIGHT BY A. J. SHOWALTER.
USED BY PER.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.

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

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

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

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

By permission.

No. 87. We'll Stand for Jesus.

James Rowe. J. D. PATTON, OWNER, 1912. J. D. Patton.

1. Train-ing for bat - tle, we are youthful sol-diers, Lov-ing our Redeem-er,
2. Train-ing for bat - tle; we shall soon be read-y, With our mighty Leader
3. Train-ing for bat - tle, learning how to fol-low, In the path of du - ty,

God's im-mor-tal Son; We'll stand for Je - sus and will nev - er wav - er,
to the field to go; He will de-fend us and will keep us faith-ful,
thro' the vale of strife; Sin we shall con-quer, in the name of Je - sus,

REFRAIN.

Fight-ing for His glo - ry, till the world be won.
Strengthen and uphold us, when we meet the foe. We'll stand for Je-sus,
And re-ceive His prais-es and the crown of life.

We will stand for Je - sus, Fight for His glo - ry ev - 'ry day the same;

We'll stand for Je-sus, who has stood for us, O, praise His ho - ly name.

No. 88. Take A Look at the Gross.

E. E. Hewitt. J. R. BAXTER, JR., OWNER, 1912. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Take a look at the cross when the burden of sin Press-es hard on your pen-
2. Take a look at the cross when temptation you meet; Think of Him who endured
3. Take a look at the cross when the storms, passing by, Throw the shadows that dark-

i - tent soul; Trust in Him who is a - ble to cleanse you with-in, Ful - ly
for you there; Let His pow'r give you strength as you kneel at His feet; He'll sus-
en your way; Love di - vine will shine thro' ev-'ry cloud in your sky, Till the

yield to His bless-ed con-trol.
tain you in an-swer to pray'r. Take a look at the cross, precious cross, where He
morn-ing of life's per-fect day.

REFRAIN.

died To re-deem you from sor-row and loss; He has conquered the grave;
sin and loss:

He is might-y to save; Take a look, sav-ing look at the cross.
at the cross.

No. 89. Don't You Want to Go?

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY J. D. VAUGHAN. USED BY PER.

J. D. V. James D. Vaughan.

1. Don't you want to go to that hap - py home on high? Where the good shall meet, yes,
2. Think how ma-ny pray'rs have been offered up for you, Of-ten while you slept dear
3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must sink in
4. Could you stand in judg-ment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten

meet to part no more, And shall live and reign far a-bove the star - ry sky,
moth-er's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal - va - tion, O to her love be true,
ev - er - last - ing woe; Give your heart to Je - sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
you must face, you know; Je - sus now is plead-ing, He'll wash your sins a-way,

REFRAIN.

In that sun - ny clime up - on the gold - en shore.
While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
Moth - er now is wait - ing, don't you want to go?
To that home in glo - ry, don't you want to go?

Don't you want to go? While we plead and pray, make the start to-day; Je - sus bids you

come to that hap - py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

No. 90. Will My Mother Know Me There?

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. WM. M. GOLDEN, OWNER. USED BY PER.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. **Wm. M. Golden.**

1. When I reach... my home e - ter-nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y
2. I have changed with changing seasons, (changing sea-sons,) I am bent.... with
3. Oft for me..... my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used... to
4. Mother's face... has been a bea-con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea..... of

bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand... a-mong the an-gels, (with the angels,)
toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think... she will re-mem-ber, (will remember,)
kneel in pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think... she has for-got-ten, (has for-got-ten,)
deep despair, (deep despair,) I shall look.... for her up yon-der, (her up yon-der,)

f. FINE. REFRAIN.

Will my moth - - er know me there? Yes, I know..... that
Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that

D. S.—*And I'm sure..... she'll know me there.*
And I'm sure know me there.

she will know me, In those man - - sions bright and
sure - ly know me, In those mansions
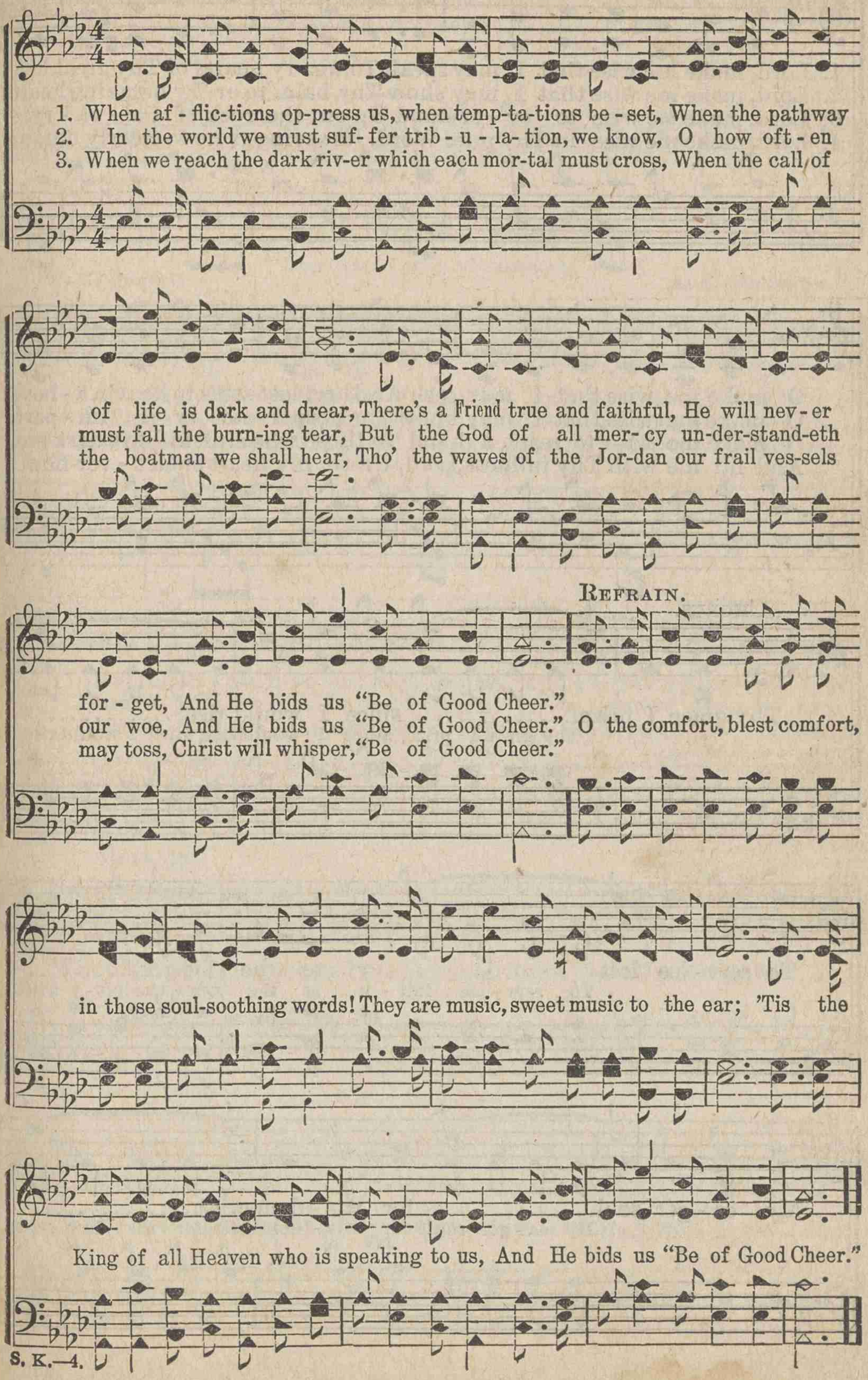
fair; Moth-er's love..... can ne'er for-get me,..
bright and fair; Mother's love ne'er for - get me,

D. S.

No. 91. Be of Good Cheer.

"These things have I spoken unto you that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.



No. 92.

O Make Me Wise.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

W. C. Martin. A. J. Showalter.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

1. Lord, make me wise that I may speak To wea-ry hearts of Thy great love;
2. Lord, make me wise that I may show Thy balm to ev-'ry breaking heart;
3. Lord, make me wise to ev - er stand Up-on the rock of Cal - va - ry;
4. Lord, make me wise in Thy pure Word, Its saving grace to clearly know;

O make me wise that I may seek And lead lost souls to heav'n a - bove.
O make me wise that I may know The gospel sto - ry I im - part.
O make me wise to reach a hand To those who sink in life's dark sea.
And fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Un-til my heart shall o - ver-flow.
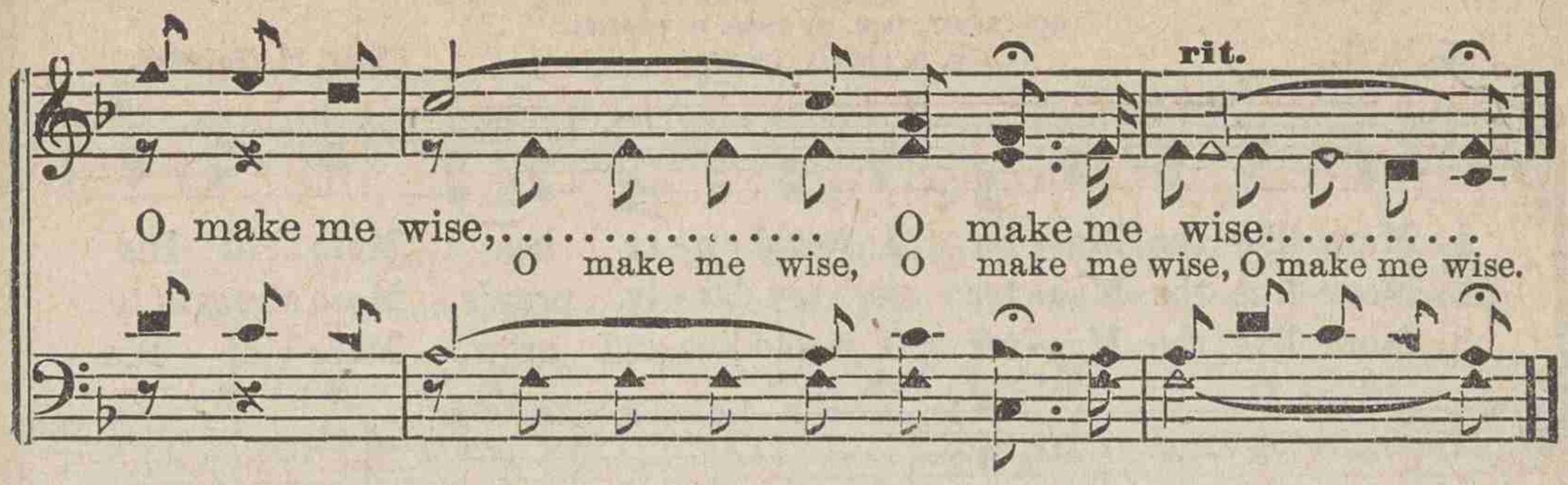
CHORUS.

Thy grace I prize,..... since I would rise.....
Thy grace I prize, since I would rise, since I would rise,

To serv - ice loft - - - - y as the skies;.....
To serv - ice loft - y as the skies, the loft - y skies;

My ea - ger soul..... for wis - dom cries;.....
My ea - ger soul for wis - dom cries, for wis - dom cries;

O Make Me Wise.



No. 93. I Shall Put My Glory On.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

W. C. Martin. **A. J. Showalter.**

No. 94. More Like the Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.
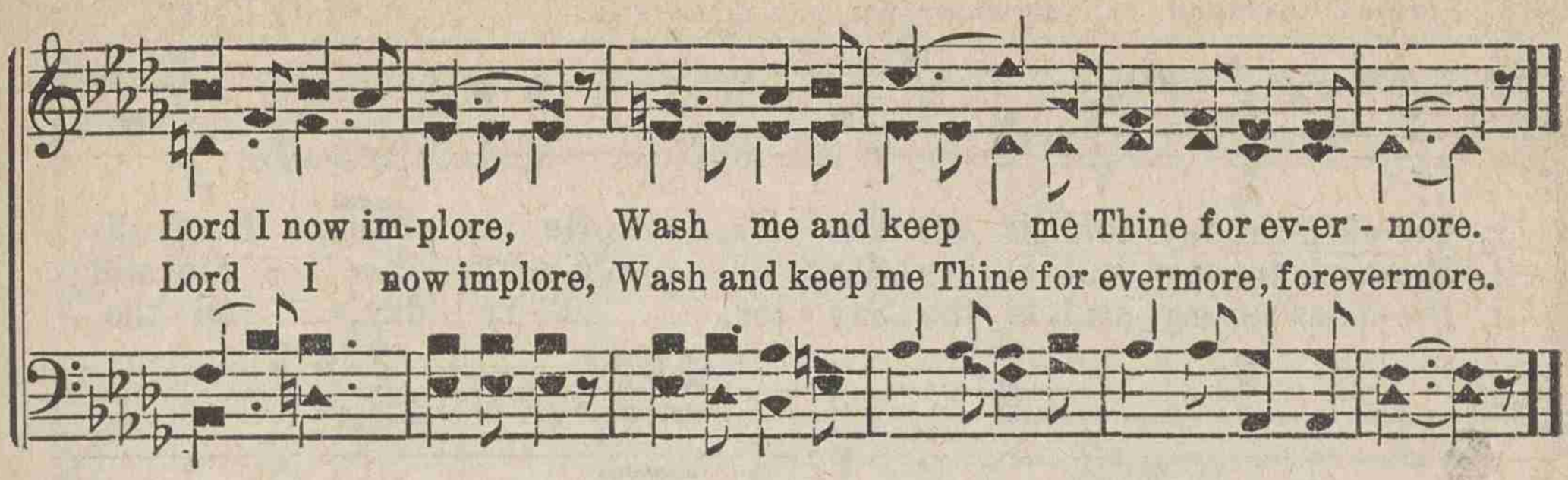
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meekness, more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly pray'r, More strength to car-ry cross-es I must bear; More earn-est ef-fort to bring His king-dom in,
3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow, More of His love to oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do.
More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win.
Gal-i-lee, More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be.

CHORUS.

Take Thou my heart.. I would be Thine a-lone;... Take Thou my heart.... and make it all Thine own;.. Purge me from sin;.... O
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev-'ry sin, O

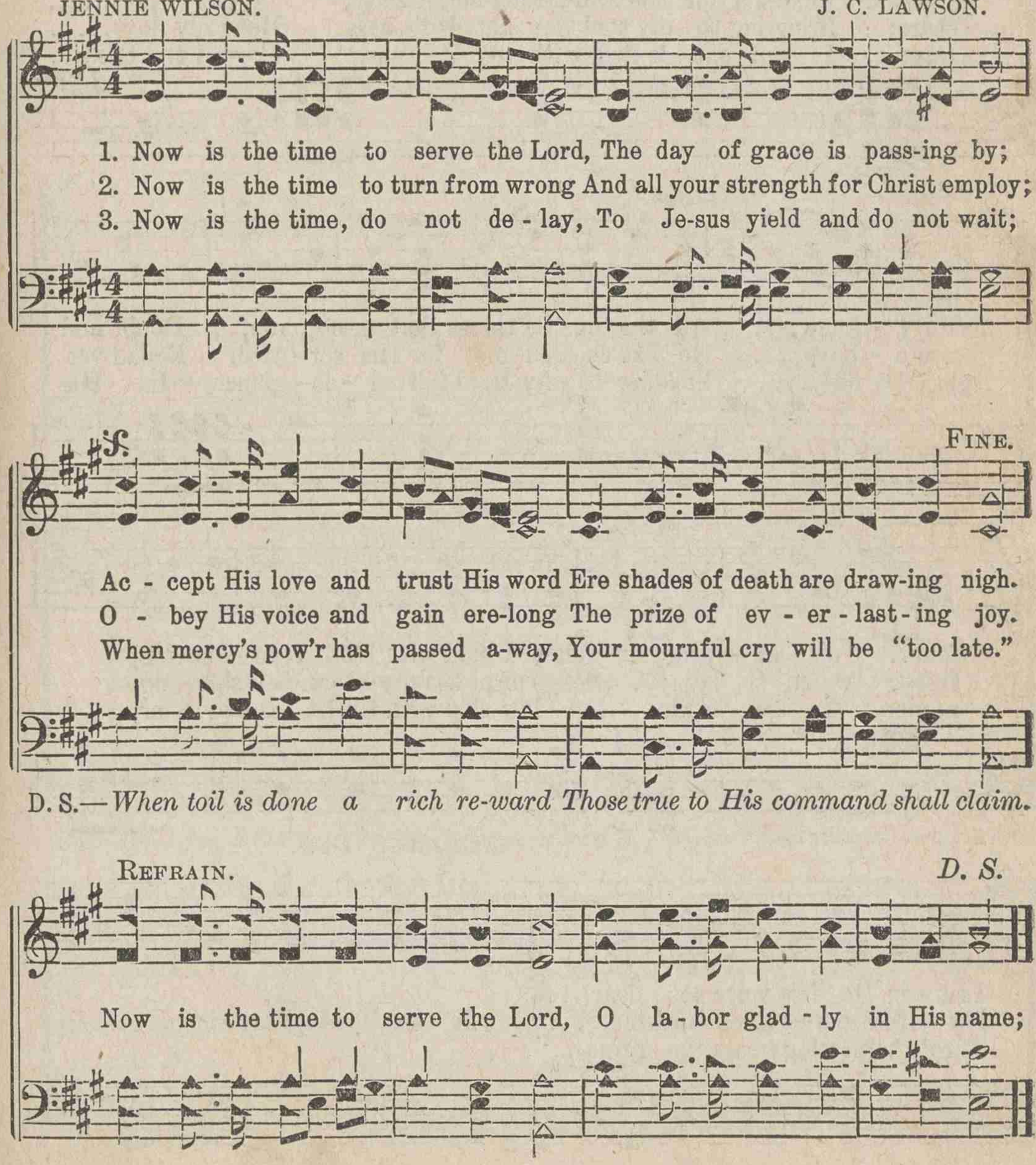
More Like the Master.



No. 95. Now Is the Time to Serve the Lord.

J. C. Lawson, owner, 1912.

JENNIE WILSON. J. C. LAWSON.



No. 96. Precious to My Soul.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY F. CLARK PERRY. **F Clark Perry.**

1. Pre-cious to my soul is the Sav - ior, He is mine, Lord di-
2. Pre-cious to my soul is the Sav - ior, Ev-'ry care He will
3. Pre-cious to my soul is the Sav - ior, Ev-'ry day, all the

vine;... Lean-ing on His arm strong and mighty, I can go.....
share;.. Bring-ing to my soul joy and glad - ness, Heav'nly love.....
way:... I am sat - is-fied with my Je - sus, Proved and tried,..

rall. *tempo.*
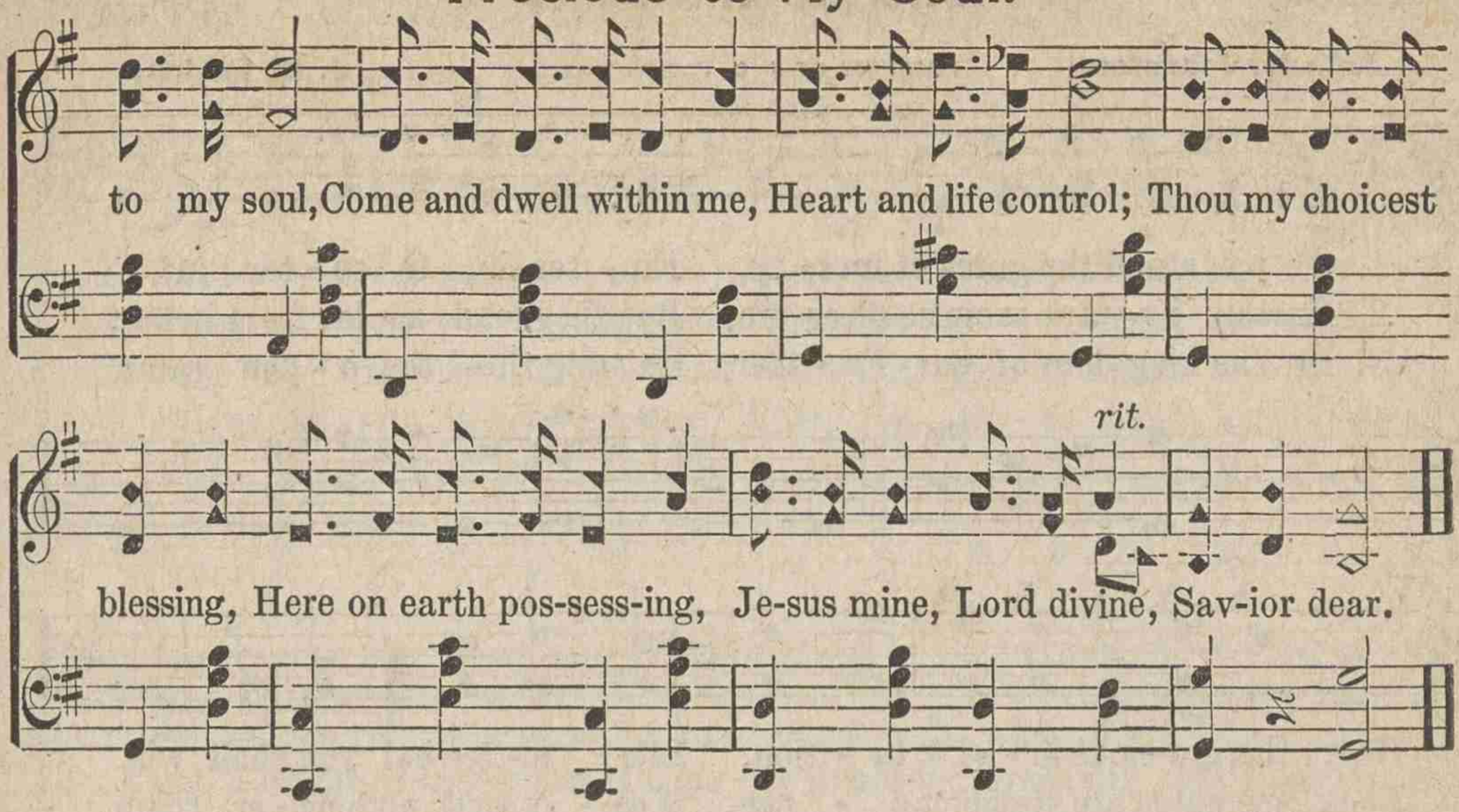
safe I know.-.. All the lit - tle things that an-noy me, Doubt and
from a - bove..... He has chos-en me for His ser - vice, Bound yet
glo - ri - fied..... Yielding to my Lord full al - le - giance, In His

fear.. dis - ap - pear;.. When I hold with Him com-mun - ion,
free.. would I be;.... Songs of praise my heart is sing - ing,
name. I can claim.. Fel - low-ship with Christ for - ev - er,

CHORUS. *Duet.*

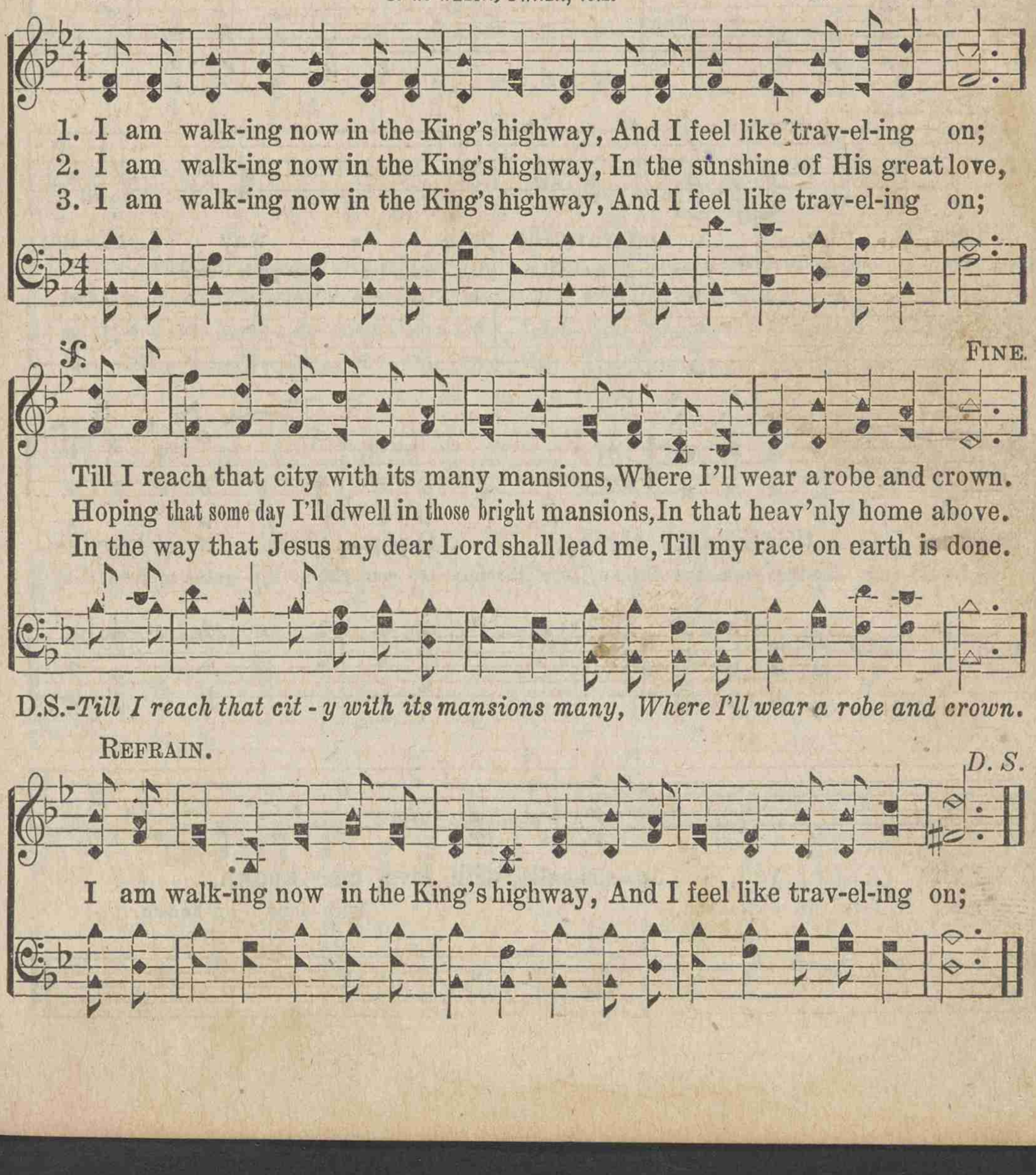
List - en to His voice so dear....
My Re-deem-er ran-somed me..... Je - sus, lov-ing Sav - ior, Precious
Thro' the passing years the same...

Precious to My Soul.



No. 97. I am Walking Now in the King's Highway.

C. W. W. C. W. WELSH, OWNER, 1912. C. W. Welsh.



No. 98. The Open Gates.

Julia H. Johnston. PROPERTY OF J. D. PATTON, 1912. **J. D. Patton.**

1. O - pen stand the gates of mer - cy, En - ter in, O en - ter in;
2. Earthly by-ways promise pleas-ure, But they lead a - far from home;
3. In the king-dom of our Fa - ther, En'tring thro' the o - pen gates,

Hear the gra-cious in - vi - ta - tion, Life e - ter-nal you shall win.
Look! the gates are standing o - pen, Wea - ry soul, no long - er roam.
You shall know the peace of par - don, Come, O come, for Je - sus waits.

REFRAIN.

Turn, O turn..... and leave the path - way Lead - ing
Turn, O turn and leave the path - way, leave the path - way.
far - ther from the throne; O-pen gates..... of love in-
Lead - ing far-ther from the throne, the throne; O - pen gates, the gates of love, the
vite you, Je - sus calls, with love un - known.
gates of love in - vite you, with love un-known.

No. 99. When His Glory Shines In.

Samuel W. Beazley. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.

1. Shad-ows drear will flee a-way When His glo-ry shines in, There will
2. Light di-vine will ban-ish night When His glo-ry shines in, Dark-en'd
3. Sin no long-er will en-thrall When His glo-ry shines in, Je-sus
4. Bright the skies in heav'n a-bove Where His glo-ry shines in, Bless-ed

dawn a bright-er day When His glo-ry shines in; Grace will ev-'ry-where a-
skies will all be bright When His glo-ry shines in; Gladden'd souls will shout His
will be all in all When His glo-ry shines in; God of love will hov-er
tho't! we'll share His love Where His glo-ry shines in: In that home be-yond the

bound, Nations hear the gospel sound, Love will spread the world around When His
praise As they tread life's winding ways And to Him new songs will raise When His
near, Lift-ing ev'ry doubt and fear, Light-ing places dark and drear, When His
blue, Where shall rest the good and true, We shall meet and live a-new, Where His

REFRAIN.

glo-ry shines in. When His glo-ry shines in, When His glo-ry shines in,

What a joy sweeps o'er the soul When His glo-ry shines in! glory shines in!

No. 100. What You and I Can Do.

Birdie Bell. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER. A. J. Showalter.

1. You and I can help an - oth - er As we go a-long, Stop and raise a fal - len brother From his sin and wrong; We should fill the passing days With the
2. You and I can aid the wea-ry, Fainting by the road, Speak a mes-sage glad and cheer-y, As we lift their load; Tell of Christ the truest Friend, All thro'
3. You and I can tell the sto - ry Of His love di-vine, And the home pre- pared in glo-ry Where no hearts repine; Where earth's toil-ers find a rest, Where no

Master's work and praise; Rich re-ward He sure-ly pays At the e - ven song.
life He will de-fend, Take them at the journey's end To His blest a - bode.
e - vil can mo-lest, In the country of the blest Heaven's beauties shine.

REFRAIN.

You and I..... ..... should heed the call, And al-
You and I should heed the call, should heed the ear - nest call,
You and I should heed, should heed the ear - nest call, And al-
tho'..... the tasks are small, God will bless..... them
tho' the tasks are small, al-tho' the tasks are small, God will bless them one and all, yes,
tho' the tasks, al - tho' the tasks are small, God will bless them, God will

What You and I Can Do.

one and all; You and I must work.
God will bless them all; You and I must work, yes, you and I must work,
bless them one and all; You and I must work.

No. 101. Glorious Grace.

James Rowe. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1912. S. A. Ganus.

1. Sweet-ly I sing to Je-sus the King Who has redeemed me from sin,
2. Burdened was I, no help-er was nigh, Deaf was the world to my plea;
3. All the way home, what-ev-er may come, Christ I will praise and a-dore;

Who, by His grace, is sav-ing the race, Making men stainless with-in.
Je-sus came near and banished my fear, Pardoned and com-fort-ed me.
Then, in that land of pal-ac-es grand, Sing of His love ev-er-more.

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful grace, glo-ri-ous grace! I have been res-cued from shame;
Sing-ing His praise, I'm spending my days, Bless His all-glo-ri-ous name.

No. 102 Making Good Our Claim.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of J. D. Patton. 1911. J. D. PATTON.

1. O how ma - ny to- day who are Christians in name, To the pre-cepts of
2. Ah, the world watches close-ly what-ev - er we do, And it need- eth our
3. Not so much what we say, O 'tis more what we are, That for good or for
4. We must strive to o'ercome and be brave to the end, Trusting Christ for the

Christ do not cling! In- con- sis-tent in life, making void ev - 'ry claim, Sure re-
help and our light; Can we then ev - er be to our Sav-iour un- true, Let us
e - vil will tell, We must hinder or aid, we must make, or we'll mar, Can we
help He can give, He was tempted on earth, He knows how to befriend, He hath

REFRAIN.

proach on His cause they will bring. O be true, ... ev - er true, ...
stand, firm- ly stand for the right.
say, with our souls it is well?
shown us the way we should live. O be true, be true, ev - er true, be true,
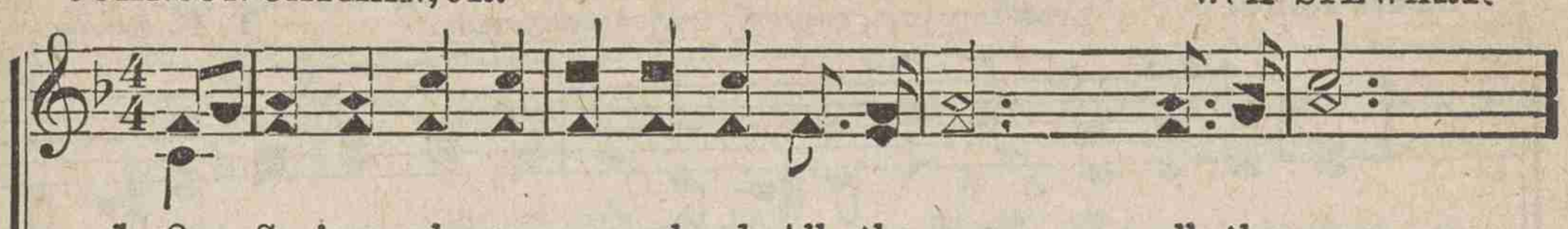
Let us make ..... good our claim, ... Let us hal - low His
Let us make, let us make, our claim.

word, let us hon - or His name, O be true, ev - er true to the Lord.
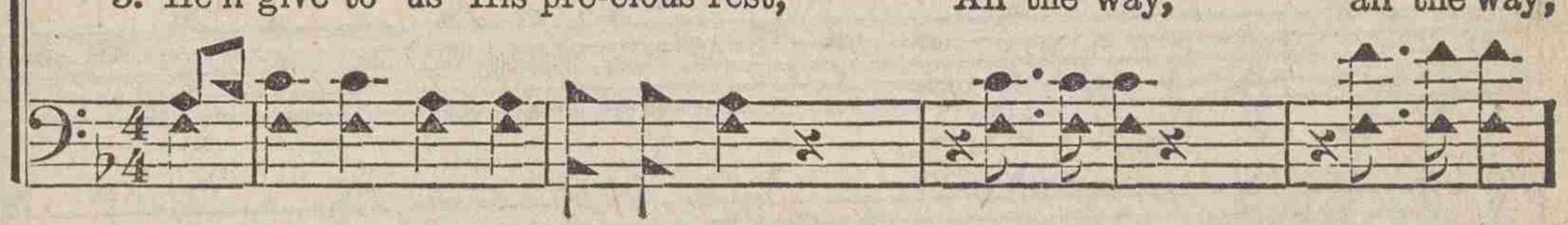
No. 103. All the Way.
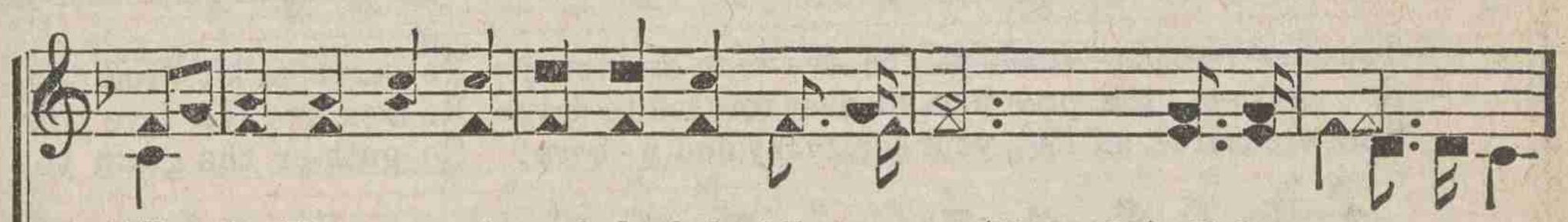
Property of W. A. Stewart. 1911.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. A STEWART.
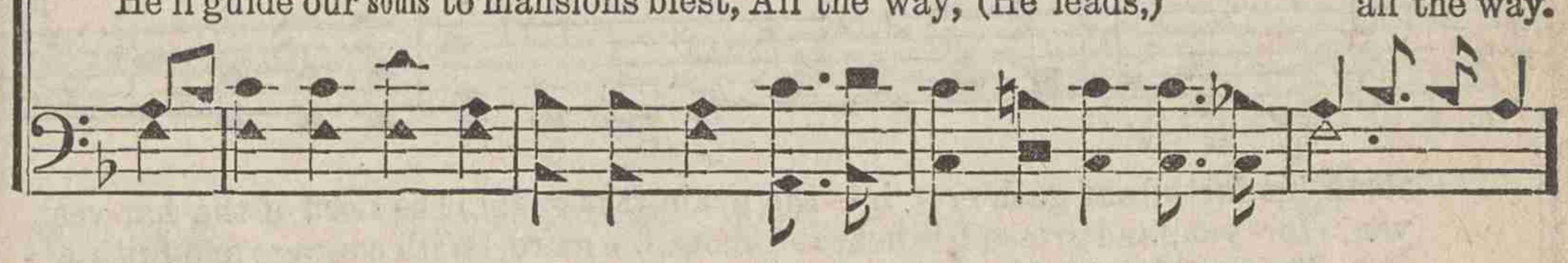


1. Our Saviour always goes a-head, All the way, all the way;
2. How far will Sa - tan tempt to sin?
3. Our Lord will prove a faithful friend,
4. We'll need Him ev-'ry day and hour,
5. He'll give to us His pre-cious rest, All the way, all the way;
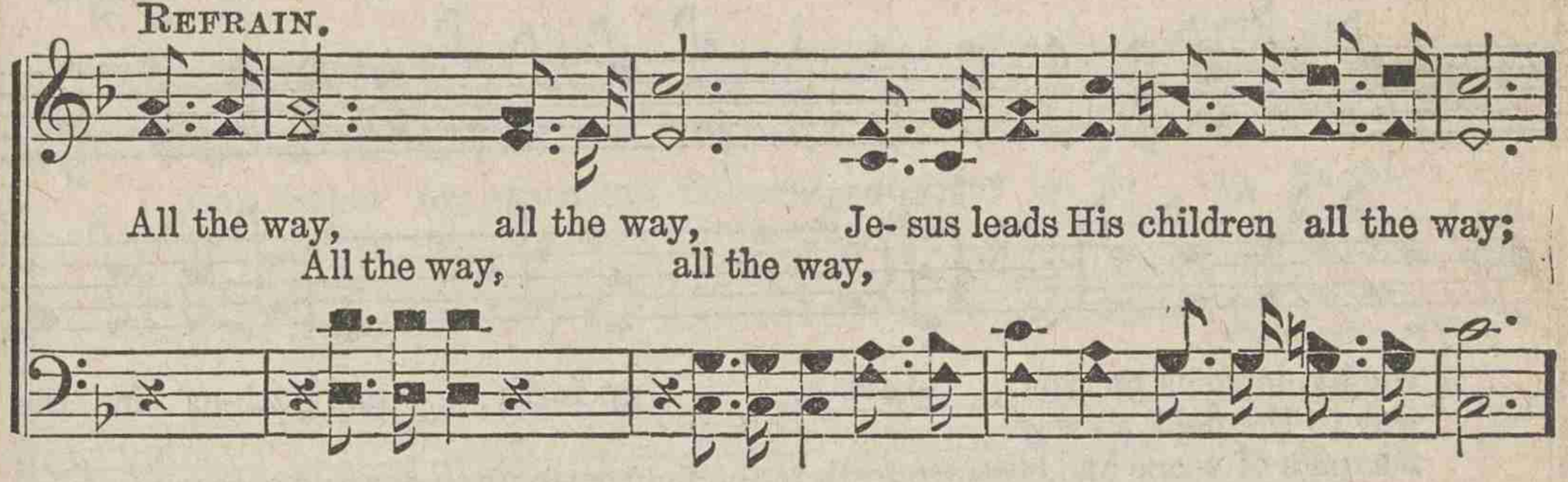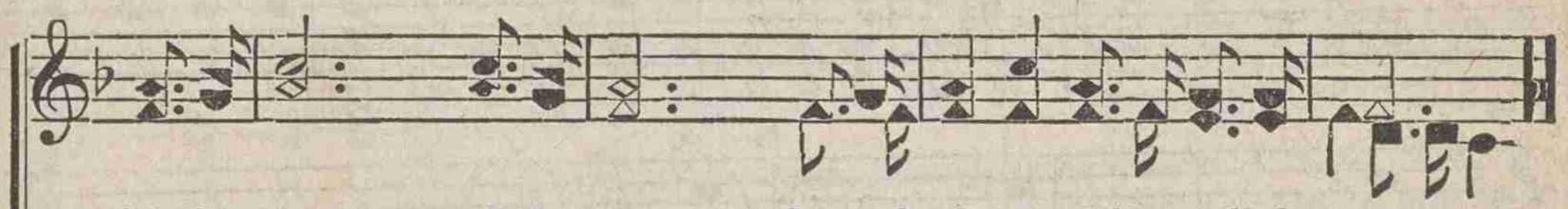




Where'er He goes, we're safe-ly led, All the way, (He leads,) all the way.
How far will Christ the vict'ry win? All the way, (He'll win,)
He'll guide us safe-ly to the end, All the way, (He'll guide,)
In weakness we shall need His pow'r, All the way, (His pow'r,)
He'll guide our souls to mansions blest, All the way, (He leads,) all the way.
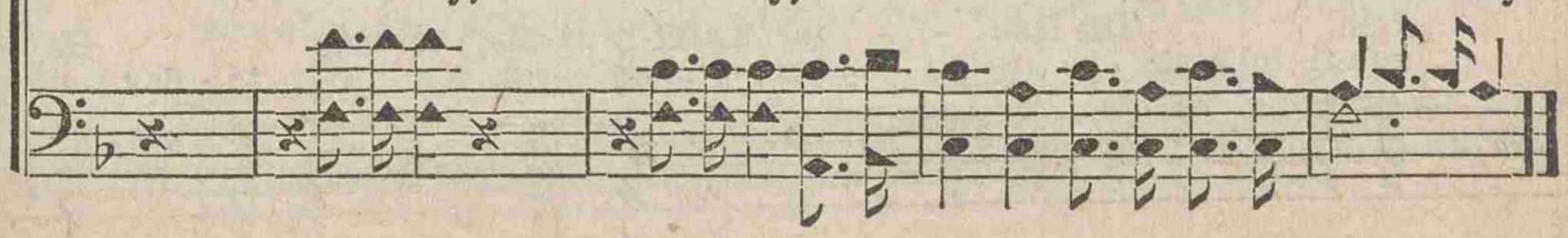


REFRAIN.



All the way, all the way, Je- sus leads His children all the way;
All the way, all the way,



All the way, all the way, Je-sus leads His children all the way.
All the way, all the way, all the way.



No. 104. Answer the Master's Call.

To my pupils at Chicora, Fla.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF S. P. BERRY, CHATTANOOGA, TENN. **T. P. Berry.**

1. O an-swer the Master's call, (His call,) He must not call in vain, (in vain,)
2. The summer will soon be gone, (be gone,) the har-vest time be o'er, (be o'er,)
3. The la-bor-ing time is now, (is now,) go forth your crown to win, (to win,)

The har-vest is read-y for the reap-ers true; Ye servants of God go
So gath-er the prec-ious sheaves for God to-day; Re-mem-ber His love for
That treasures, at last, your souls may find a-bove; Go gath-er the grain to-
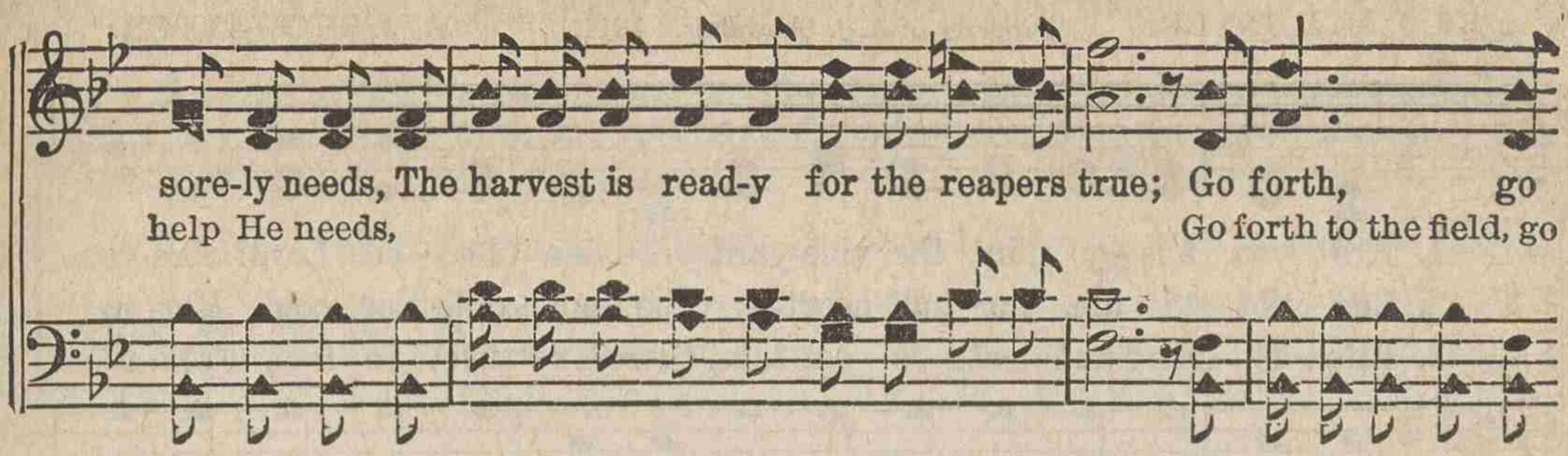
forth, (go forth,) and gath-er in the grain, (the grain,) The Lord of the har-vest
you, (for you,) and grieve His heart no more, (no more,) With courage and faith a-
day, (to-day,) from field of doubt and sin, (and sin,) And scatter the bless-ed
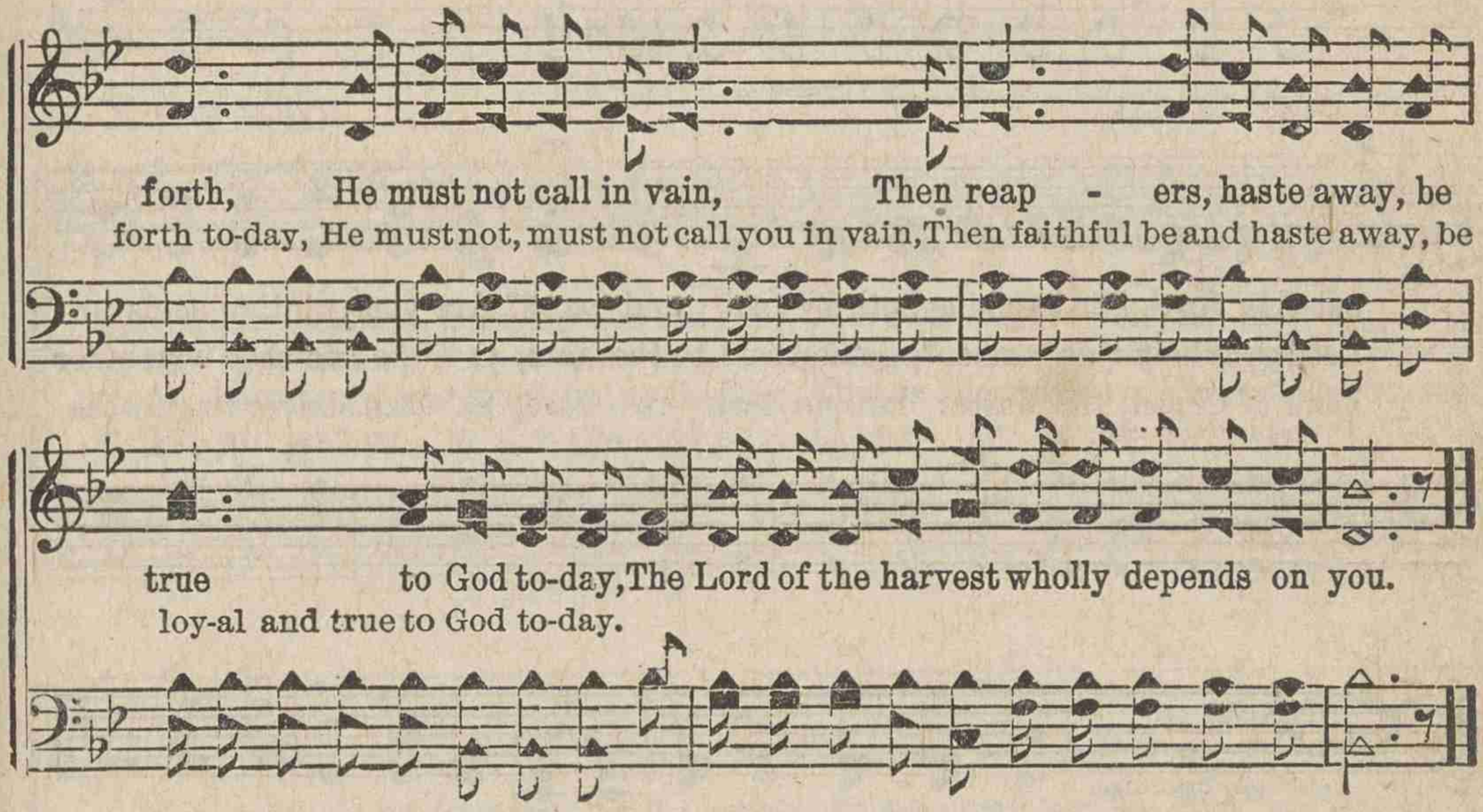
REFRAIN.

wholly depends on you. Go forth, go forth and gath-er in the
way to the field, a-way.
message of peace and love. Go forth to the field, go forth to-day and gather in the

grain, The Mas - - ter sweet-ly pleads, your help He
beau-ti-ful grain, The lov-ing Mas-ter sweet-ly pleads, for sore-ly to-day your
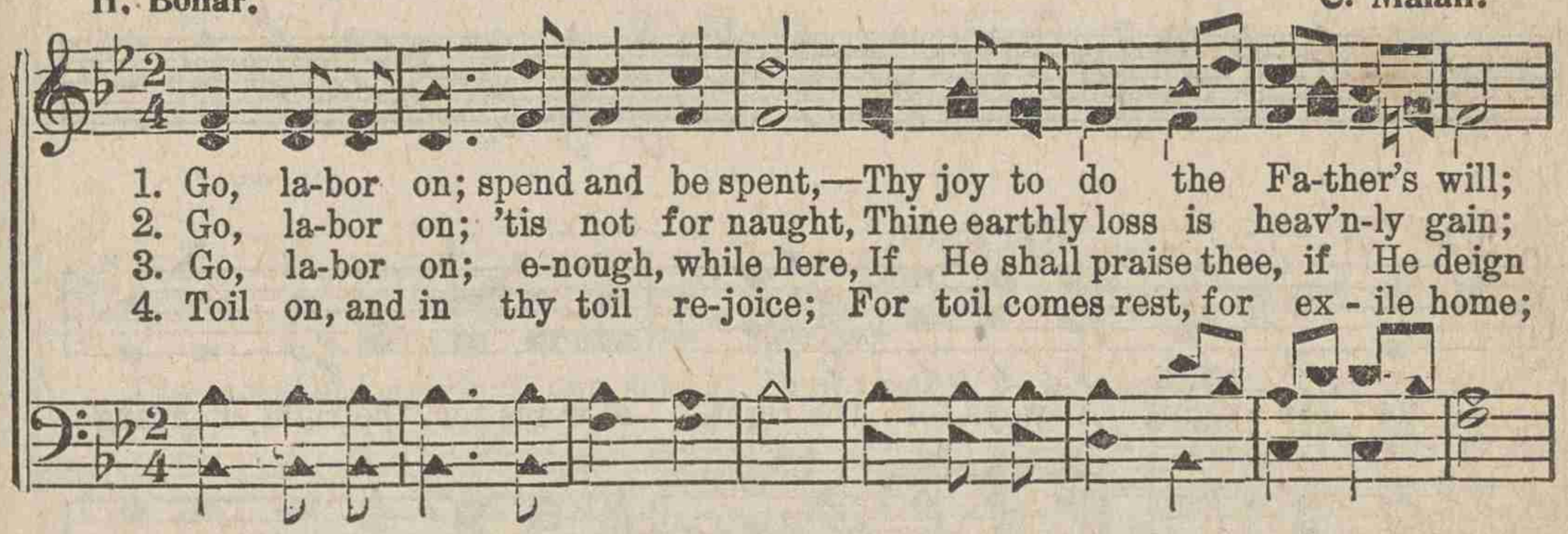
Answer the Master's Call.

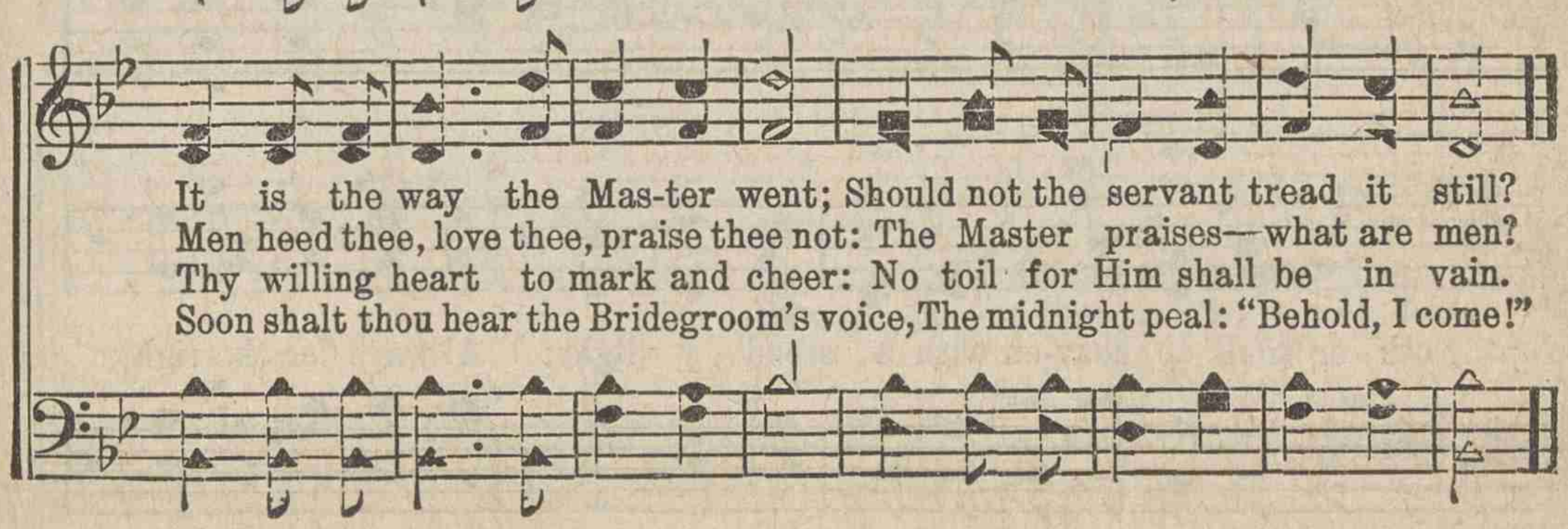




No. 105. Go, Labor On.

H. Bonar. C. Malan.





No. 106. Always for the Right.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Are you bus - y in the vine-yard of our bless - ed Lord? Are you
2. Be not i - dle, nor half-heart-ed, be not dull nor cold; Ma - ny
3. Life is short and death is cer-tain, there's no time to lose, From the

set-ting forth His teaching both by act and word? Are you pointing souls to
need your help this moment, guide them to the fold; O the life that counts for
hand of Christ, the Master, dare no task re - fuse; Sa - tan strives to gain the

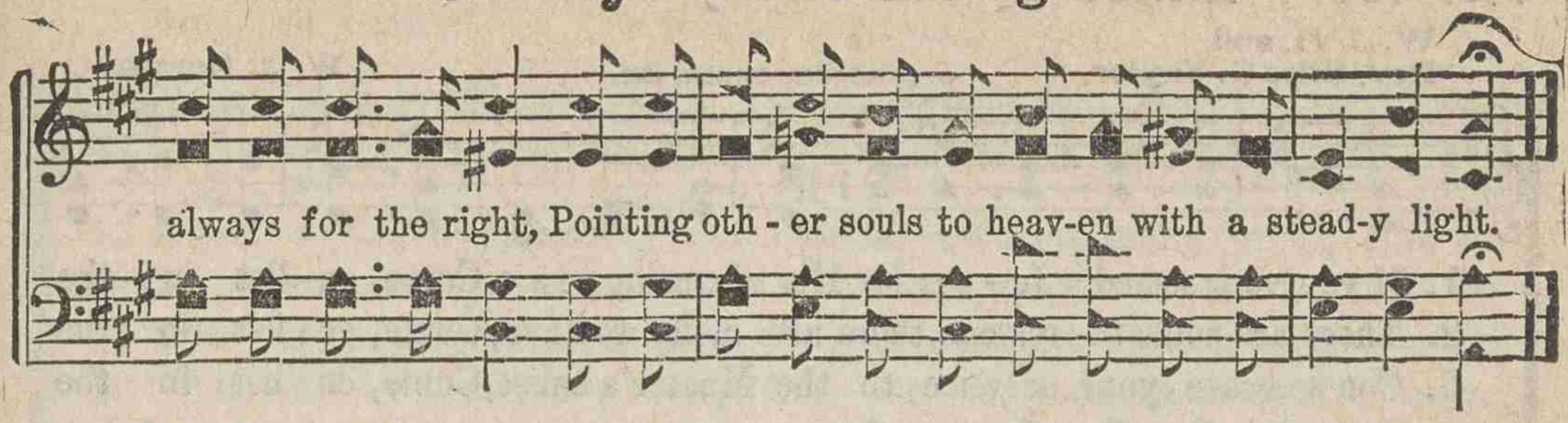
heav- en with a stead - y light? Are you, in life's ma - ny con-flicts, al-ways
Je - sus must be true and bright, And what-ev - er be the bat - tle, al-ways
vic-t'ry, heav- y is the fight—To the end be firm and val-iant, al-ways

REFRAIN.

for the right? Al-ways for the right, al-ways for the right, Pointing

oth - er souls to heav-en with a stead - y light; Al-ways for the right,

Always for the Right.



No. 107. Happy Soldiers.

Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

No. 108. Enlist in the Army of the Lord.

W. J. M. and
Rev. Giles C. Taylor.

W. J. MORRIS, OWNER, 1912.

W. J. Morris.

1. If you've trust-ed Je - sus for His cleansing pow'r, Come, en - list in the
2. There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save, Come, en - list in the
3. Con-se-crate your serv-ice to the Master's cause, Come, en - list in the

ar - my of the Lord; Make your life a bless-ing ev - 'ry day and hour,
ar - my of the Lord; Ma - ny now are sink-ing un - der sin's dark way,
ar - my of the Lord; And at last He'll greet you with His glad applause,

REFRAIN.

Come, en - list in the ar-my of the Lord. En - list in the ar-my, en-

list in the ar-my, En - list in the ar-my of the Lord; Make your life a

bless-ing ev - 'ry day and hour, Come, en - list in the ar-my of the Lord.

No. 109. God Hath Said It.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. B. F. CLARK, OWNER, 1912. B. F. Clark.

1. There's a heav'nly message, sweet, Floating down my soul to greet, I've re-
2. Bound-less love my soul hath won, I ac-cept, the work is done, I've re-
3. Tho' by ma-ny sins de-filed, He hath cleansed me for his child, I've re-
4. "Who-so-ev-er will may come," Sin-ner, can you long-er roam? I've re-

deemed thee, God hath said it, thou art mine; "I have called thee by thy name," Saved thee
deemed thee, God hath said it, thou art mine; 'Tis a joy to yield the claim, Glo-ry
deemed thee, God hath said it, thou art mine; Hell can never touch my soul, For Je-
deemed thee, God hath said it, thou art mine; You have but to do your part, Come to

from thy sin and shame, I've redeemed thee, God hath said it, thou art mine.
to His ho-ly name, I've redeemed thee, God hath said it, thou art mine.
ho-vah hath control— I've redeemed thee, God hath said it, thou art mine.
Him with contrite heart, I've redeemed thee, God hath said it, thou art mine.

REFRAIN.

God hath said it, thou art mine, I am His for-ev-er-more;

Harmony.

I have answered, I am Thine, Thine, O God, for-ev-er-more.

No. 110. Harvest Song!

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Look, the har-vest field is teem-ing With the rich and rip-ened grain;
2. In the mar-kets and the by-ways, Whil-ing pre-cious hours a - way,
3. Hear ye not the faith-ful sing-ing Of the la - bor and the yield?

Wide it spreads be-fore us, Bright the sky is o'er us; In the sun-light, gold-en gleaming, Heav-ing like the rest-less main, "Reapers are
Ma - ny stand com-plain-ing, I - dle still re-main-ing, Loit'ring in the dust-y highways, Hear-ing not the Mas-ter say: "Reapers are
Rouse ye, then, O sleep-ers, Join the hap-py reap-ers; To the wind your sorrows flinging, Pa-tient-ly the sick-le wield: "Reapers are

need-ed," re-sounds o'er hill and plain.
need-ed, O who will work to-day?" Rouse ye then and to the fields a-
need-ed, A-wake, and to the field!

CHORUS.

way, Go, la-bor for the Master while you may, Lo! He is calling,
field a-way, Mas - ter while you may,
to the

Harvest Song.

night is fall-ing, Hast-en to o-bey, For reapers are need-ed to-day.

No. 111. Beautiful Isle.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jessie B. Pounds. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.

1. Somewhere the sun is shin - ing, Somewhere the song-birds dwell;
2. Somewhere the day is long - er, Somewhere the task is done;
3. Somewhere the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;

Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives and all is well.
Somewhere the heart is strong-er, Somewhere the guer-don won.
Somewhere the clouds are rift - ed, Somewhere the an - gels wait.

CHORUS.

Some - where, Some - where, Beau-ti - ful Isle of Some-where!
Some-where, beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - fu. Isle,
Land of the true where we live a-new,—Beau - ti - ful Isle of Somewhere?

No. 112. I'm Saved By the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter.

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, And kept by the
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The work of sal-
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The Saviour will

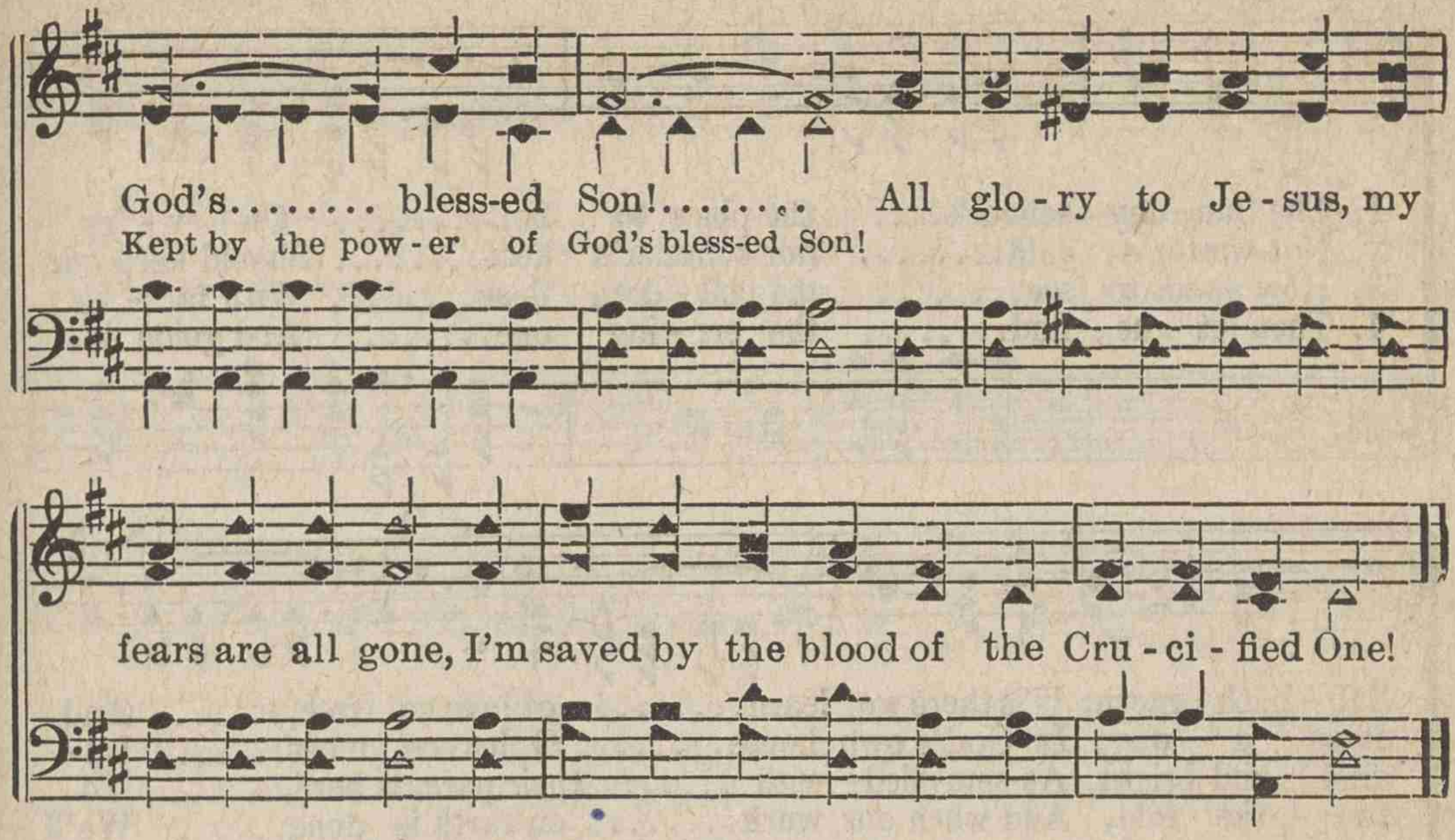
pow - er of God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's
va - tion by Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my
fin - ish the work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the

race I can run, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
peace is now won, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
Fa-ther's own Son, Yes, saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

REFRAIN.

Saved..... by the blood..... of the Cru - - ci - fied
Glo - ry, I'm saved! saved by the blood, Saved by the blood of the
One!..... Kept..... by the pow - - er of
Cru - ci - fied One! Glo - ry, I'm kept! kept by the pow'r,

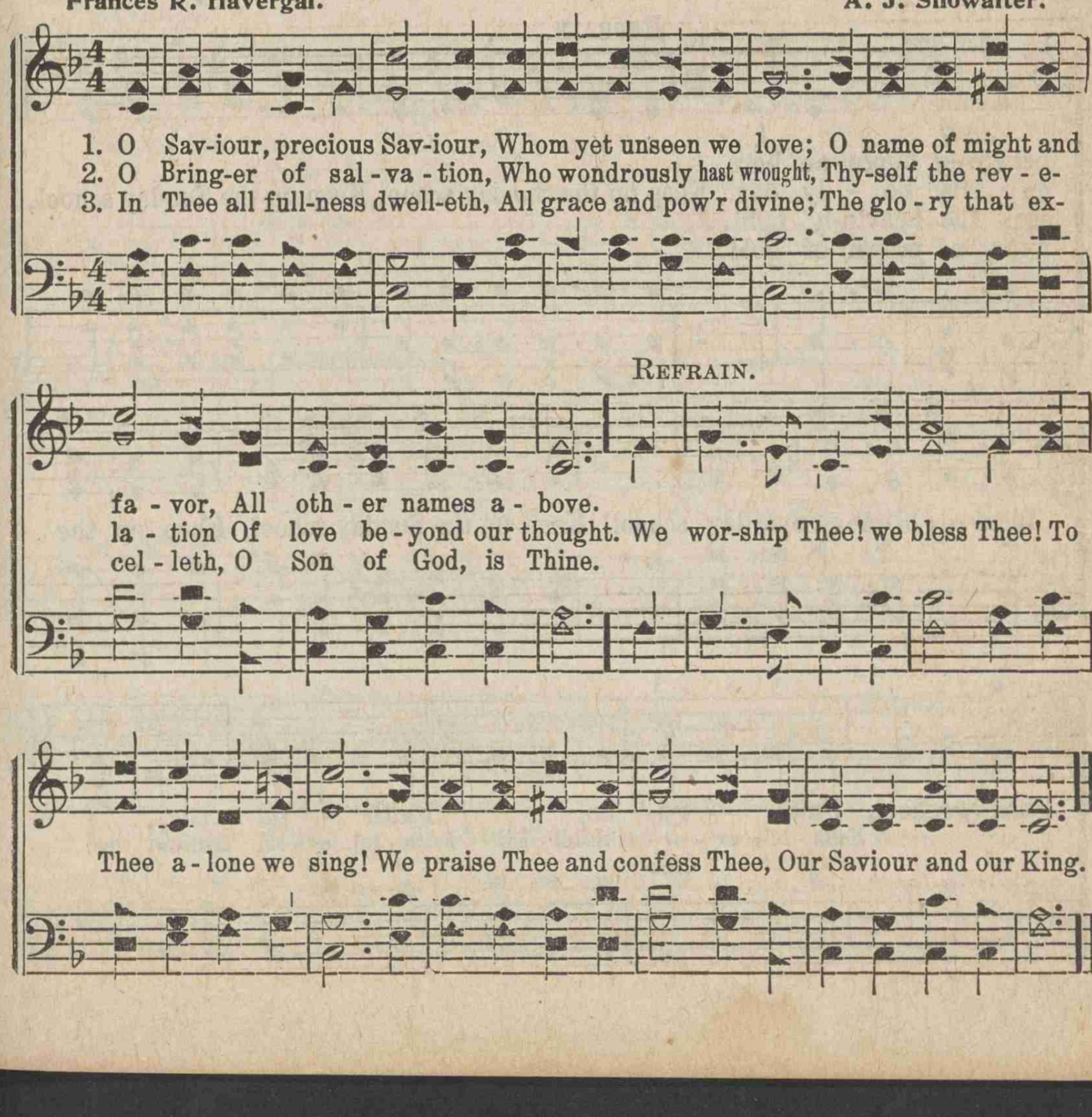
I'm Saved By the Blood.



No. 113. We Worship Thee.

PROPERTY OF A. J. SHOWALTER.

Frances R. Havergal. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 114. Keep Up the Sunday School.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter

G. N. COX, OWNER, 1912.

G. N. Cox.

1. The Sun - day school's.... the place to be,..... On ev - 'ry
2. Not winter's cold..... nor summer's heat..... Should keep our
3. How sweet to see..... the chil - dren dear..... With fac - es
4. Then let us find..... the err - ing one..... And guide in-

Sab - bath morn: 'Tis there we learn..... of love so free,..... And
steps a way; In God's own house..... O let us meet..... Up-
glad and bright, As-sem-bled with..... their parents here,..... To
to the fold, And when our work..... on earth is done..... We'll

REFRAIN.

heav'n-ly hopes are born.
on His ho - ly day. Keep up the Sunday school, Keep up the Sunday school,
seek the heav'n-ly light.
wear a crown of gold.

Bless-ed, bless - ed Sun-day school! Keep up the Sunday-school, Keep up the

Sunday-school, Faith - ful be, Faith - ful be.....
Faith - ful, ev - er faith-ful be, Faith - ful, ev - er faith-ful be.

No. 115. I Knew He Could.

Property of J. D. West. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. J. DAVID WEST.

1. I had wandered far a - way, And was lost in the depths of night,
2. He has bro - ken ev -'ry chain, He has strengthened my soul with love,
3. He has won me by His love, And will shield me and shel-ter me,

But I trust-ed Christ one day, And He led me to the light. (true light.)
And is help-ing me to gain Life's e - ter-nal crown above. (a - bove.)
Till my soul is safe a - bove—His for all e - ter - ni - ty. (to be.)

REFRAIN.

I knew He could,.... I knew He would,.... Because for me.....
I knew He could, I knew He would, Because for me

the cross He bore;..... Now all my days..... I'll sing His
the cross He bore; Now all my days

praise,..... And trust and love..... Him more and more.....
I'll sing His praise, And trust and love yes, more and more.

No. 116.

It Is Love.

James Rowe.

PROPERTY OF PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO.

R. Edwin Perry.

1. There is something in my soul which keeps the shadows all a - way; It is
2. When the tempter tries to win me some-thing keeps me true and strong;
3. When mis-for-tune o-ver-takes me some - thing calms my troubled breast;
4. Soul a-stray and bowed in sorrow, something waits for you to - day;

love..... my Saviour's love!..... Something lightens ev - 'ry
Something makes my life a
Something draws my soul to

It is love, my Saviour's love! It would give you peace and

bur-den, gives me glad-ness day by day, It is love,..... my Saviour's
bless - ing to the need - y in the throng;
heav-en, that sweet land of peace and rest;
com-fort, make your burden roll a - way;
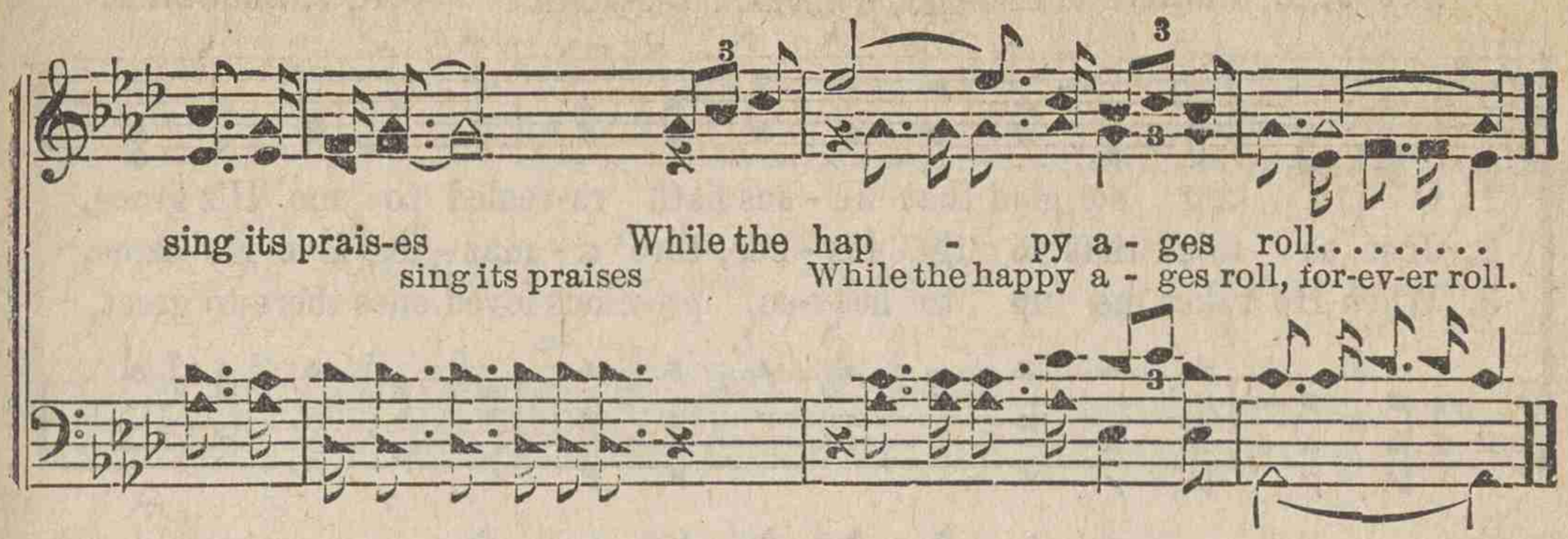
It is love,

REFRAIN.

love..... O the pre - - cious love of Je - sus,
my Saviour's love. O the boundless, precious love of Jesus, love of Jesus,

How it thrills.... my ransomed soul!..... More and more..... I'll
How it thrills my happy soul, my ransomed soul! More and more with joy

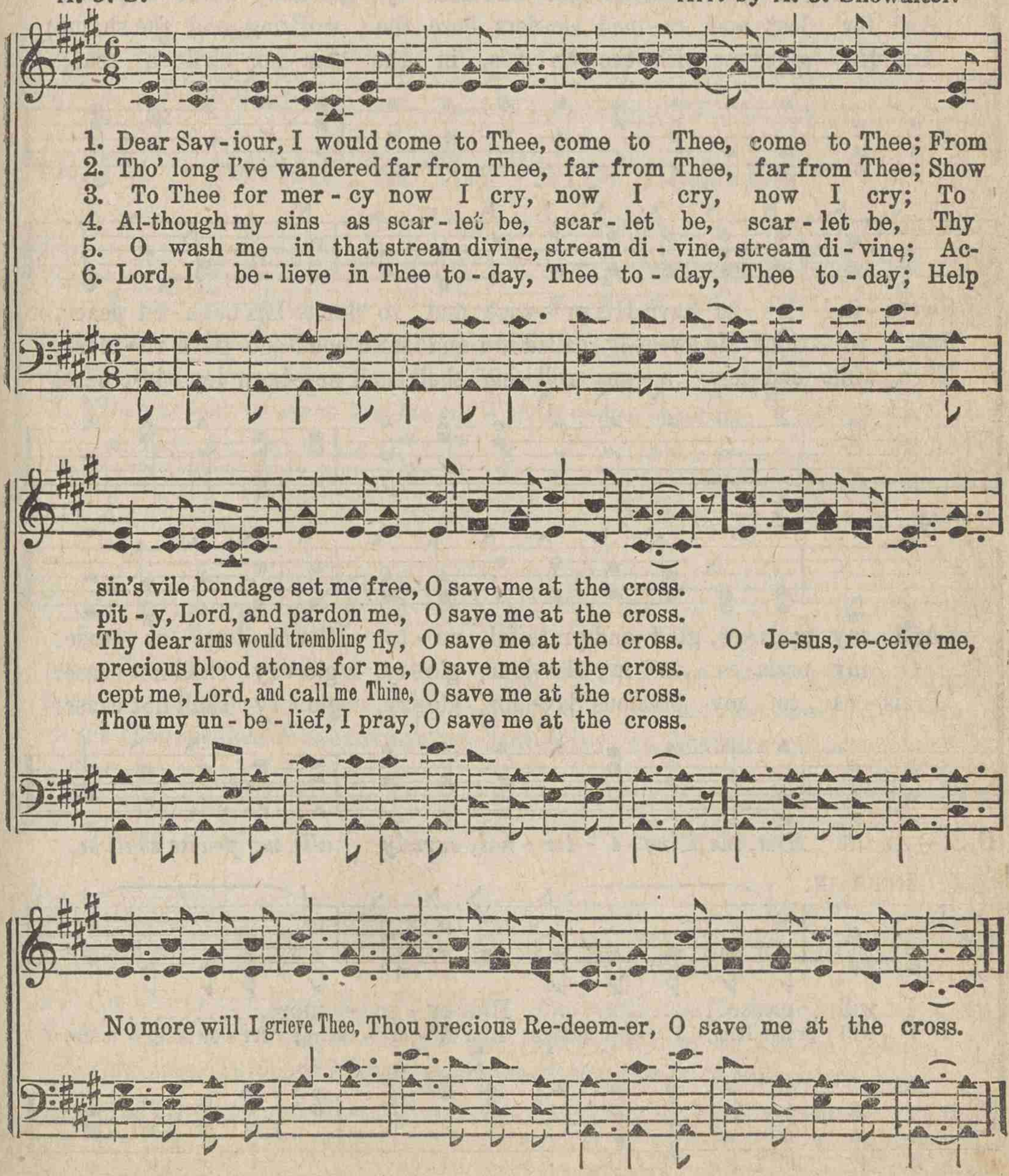
It Is Love.



No. 117. Dear Saviour, I Would Come.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

A. J. S. Arr. by A. J. Showalter.



No. 118. His Praises Shall Not Cease.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. O I am so glad that Je - sus hath re-vealed to me His grace,
2. Just to think that to the res - cue, thro' a - maz - ing love He came,
3. When He takes me up to heav-en, pre-cious loved ones there to greet,

And with - in His book of par - don kind - ly gives my name a place;
And for lost and ru - ined sin-ners bore the suff'ring and the shame;
And He gives me with the an - gels, in the shin - ing choir a seat;

Sweet it is to have His pres-ence and to know His bless - ed peace,
Just to think He sweet-ly called me and from bond-age gave re - lease,
Then, while end - less a - ges roll - ing, shall each new-born joy in-crease,

FINE.
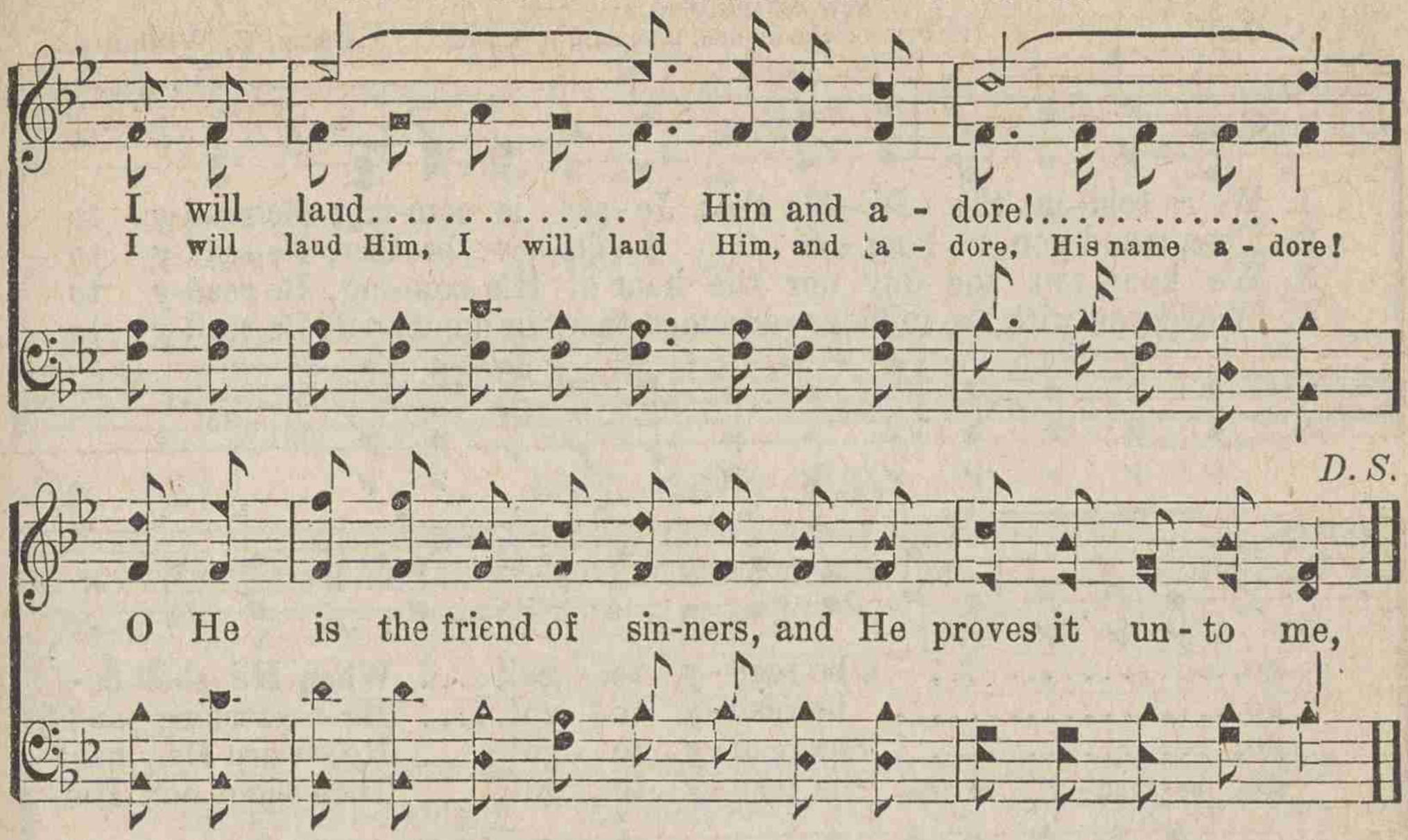
And my prais - es, glad and grate-ful, un - to Him shall nev - er cease.
O my prais - es to my Sav-iour, glo - ry, glo - ry shall not cease.
Prais - es to my precious Sav-iour, glo - ry, glo - ry shall not cease.

D.S.—*And to Him, the King e - ter - nal, sure-ly all my praise shall be.*

REFRAIN.

I will praise..... Him ev - er - more,.....
I will praise Him, I will praise Him ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more,

His Praises Shall Not Cease.



No. 119. Saviour, in Thy Mercy Hear Us.

A. J. S. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.

No. 120. Be Ready to Go!

NEW ARRANGEMENT BY A. J. S.,
BY PER. OF THE OWNER, MISS KATE WILLIAMS.

C. C. W. Chas. C. Williams.

1. We're told in the Bi - ble that Je - sus is com-ing; Be read-y to
2. Then stand you no long - er in i - dle-ness, brother, Be read-y to
3. We know not the day nor the hour of His com-ing, Be read-y to
4. Would you with the millions redeemed there be numbered? Be read-y to

go,..... be read - y to go!..... When He shall de-
go,..... be read - y to go!..... Be watching and
go,..... be read - y to go!..... Re - ward He has
go, be read - y to go, be read - y to go!..... Then slight not His
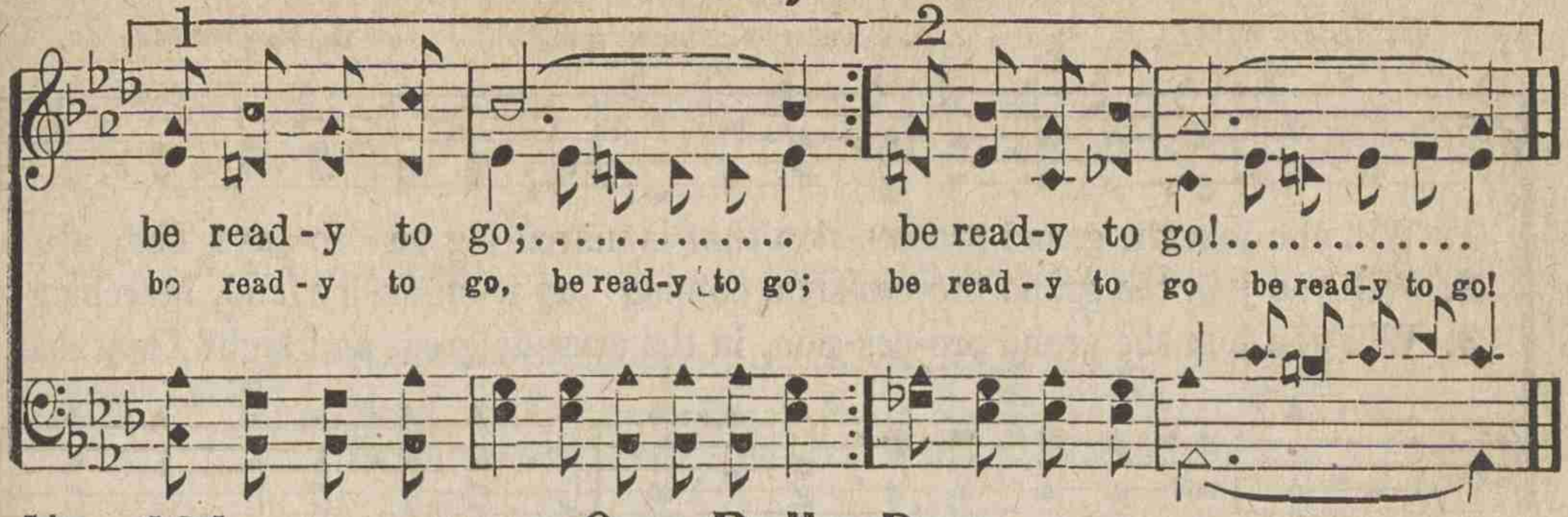
scend from the por-tals of glo - ry, Be read - y to go,.....
wait - ing His com-ing to wel-come, Be read - y to go,.....
prom-ised to all who are faith-ful, Be read - y to go,.....
call, nor re - ject thou His mer-cy, Be read - y to go, be read - y to go,

REFRAIN.

be read - y to go.... { Be read - y to go..... for
{ Be read - y to go..... with
Be read - y to go

soon He is com-ing!..... That day may be near,.....
all the re-deemed ones!..... When He shall ap-pear,.....
He's com - ing a - gain! That day may be near,
in glo - ry to reign! When He shall ap-pear,

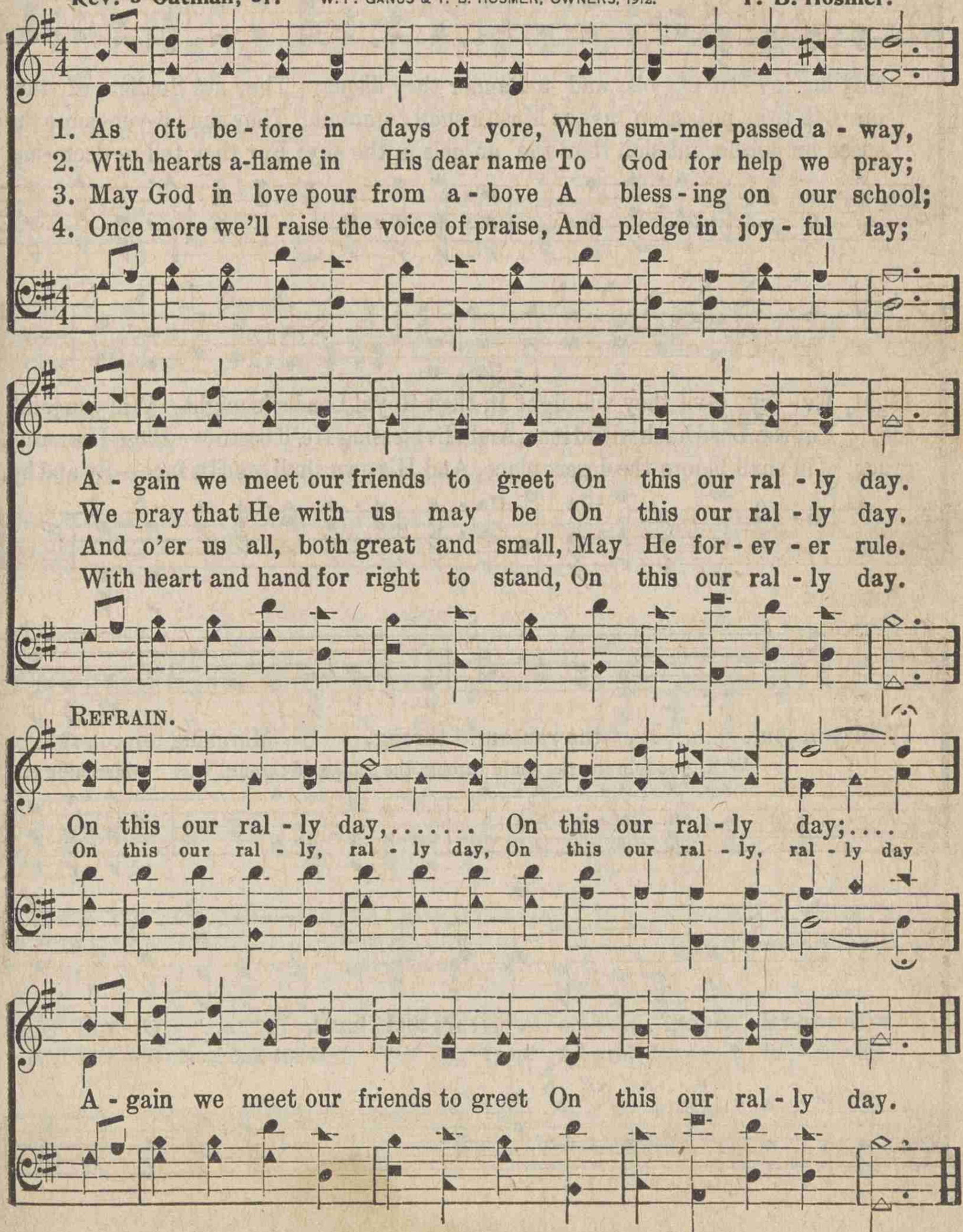
Be Ready to Go!



No. 121. Our Rally Day.

Dedicated to the M. E. Sunday School, Mt. Holly, N. J.

Rev. J Oatman, Jr. W. P. GANUS & T. B. HOSMER, OWNERS, 1912. T. B. Hosmer.



No. 122. The Grand Procession.

E. E. Hewitt. J. R. BAXTER, JR. OWNER, 1912. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Will you join the grand pro-ces-sion that is march-ing on to-day? They are
2. Will you join the grand pro-ces-sion, coming up from ev-'ry land, Marching
3. Will you join the grand pro-ces-sion, in the crusade great and high? They shall

sing-ing joy - ful car-ols, and a Banner they display; They are Soldiers of the
on to take posession, as the Master shall command? They shall o-ver-come the
speed on nob-ler mission than the an-gels in the sky; For they tell re-deem-ing

Light, Ev - 'ry e-vil they will fight In their Royal Leader's might—Will you join?
foe, For the Lord hath willed it so, And His blessing He'll bestow—Bless His name.
grace, Till shall bloom the desert place, And His own shall see His face—By and by.

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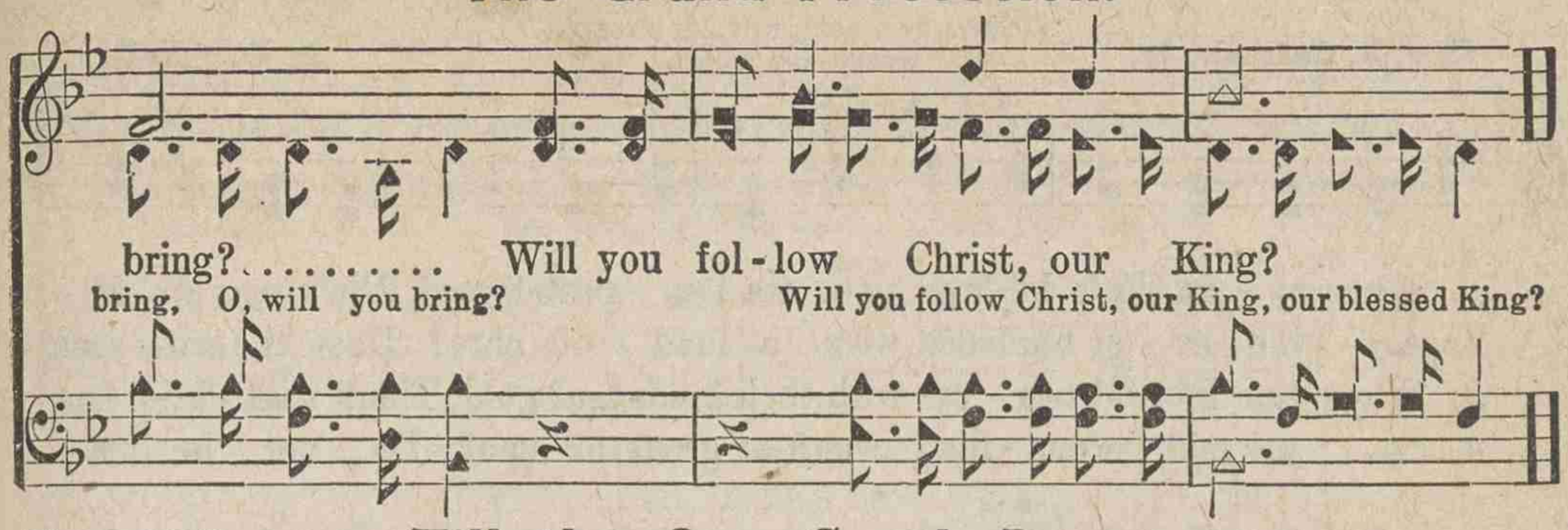
Will you join..... the ransom'd throng, Marching on.....

Will you join the ransom'd throng, the ransom'd throng, Marching on,

with joy-ful Song?..... Heart and hand,..... O, will you

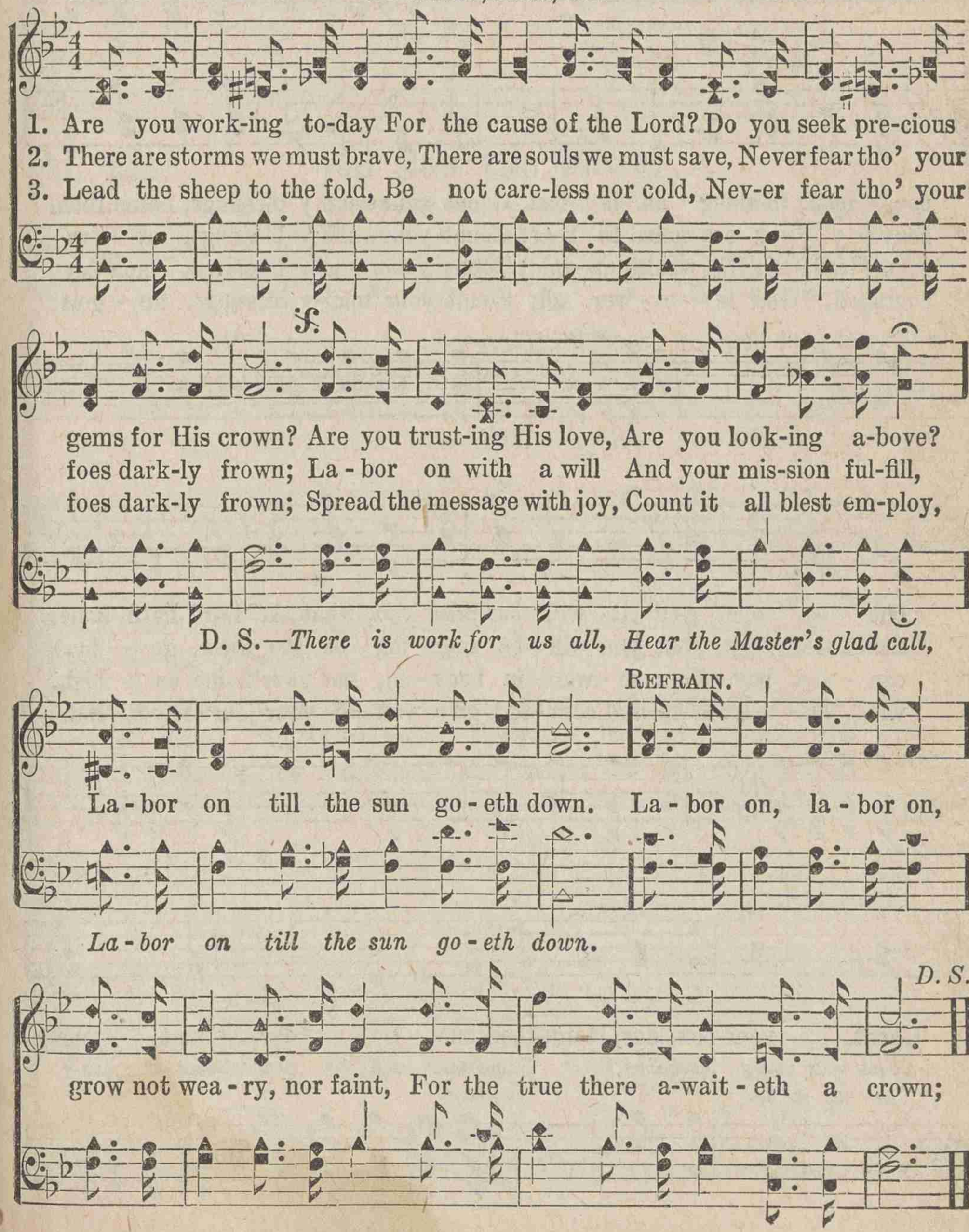
with joy - ful Song, with joy - ful Song? Heart and hand, O, will you

The Grand Procession.



No. 123. Till the Sun Goeth Down.
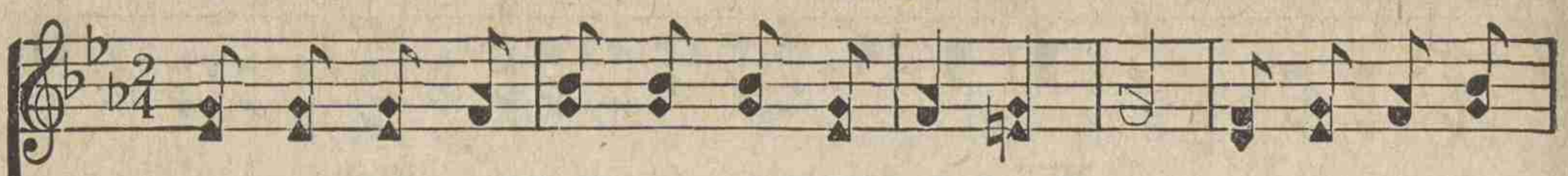
Mrs. J. M. Hunter. C. L. WILLIAMS, OWNER, 1912. C. L. Williams,



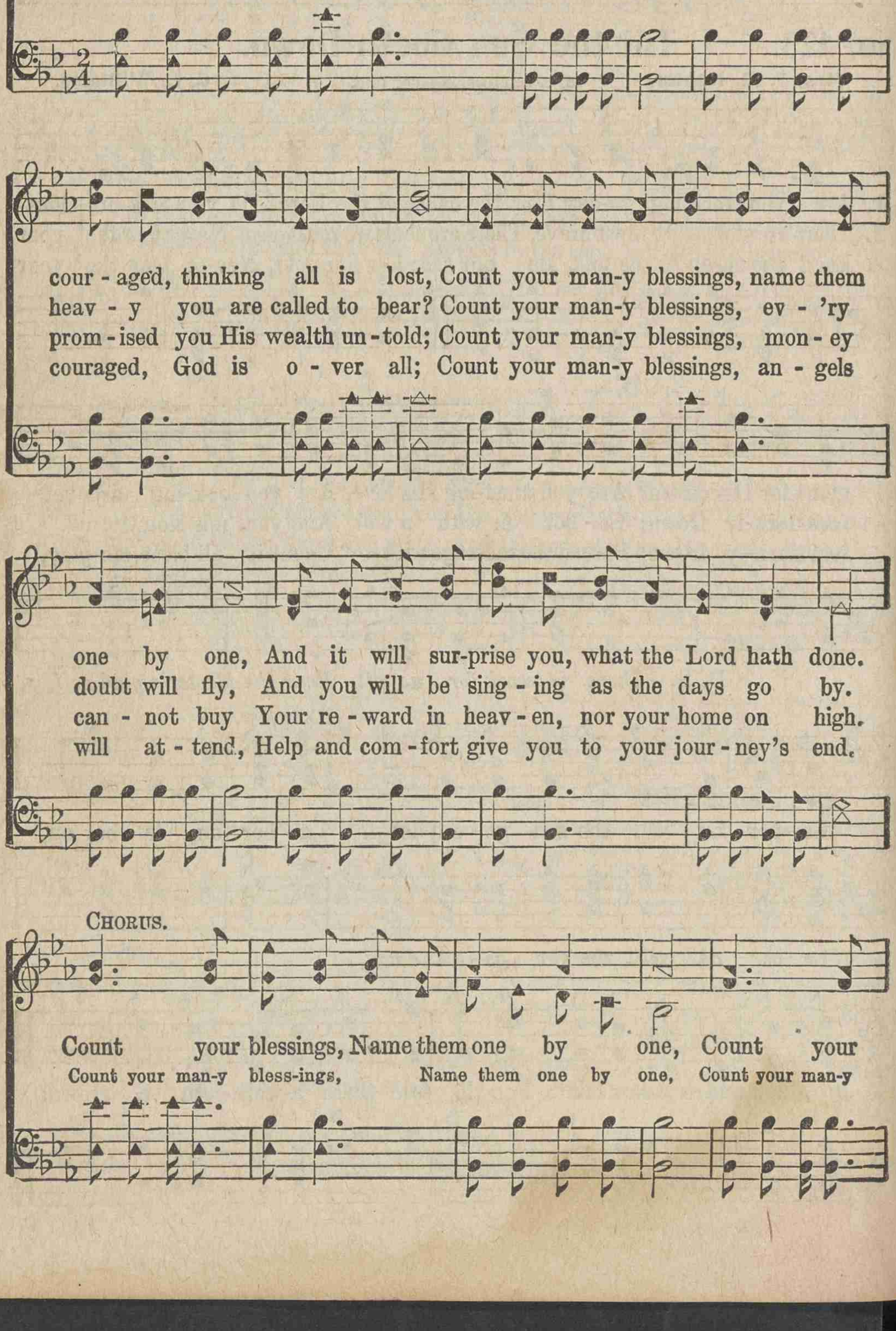
No. 124. Count Your Blessings.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.



1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest-tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-



cour - aged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev - 'ry
prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y blessings, mon - ey
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you, what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your blessings, Name them one by one, Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one, Count your man-y

Count Your Blessings.

bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your blessings,
bless-ings, See what God hath done, Count your ma-ny bless-ings.

rit.

Name them one by one, Count your ma-ny blessings, See what God hath done.

No. 125. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.

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

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, the roy-al di-a-dem,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, who saves you by His grace,
To Him all maj-es-ty a-scribe, all maj-es-ty a-scribe,
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, the ev-er-last-ing song,

And crown.... Him, crown.... Him Lord of all.
crown Him Lord of all.

* For the last stanza let the highest soprano voices take these small notes.

No. 126. Be Ready When He Comes.

PROPERTY OF PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO.

James Rowe. Rev. Herman S. Howard.

1. Je - sus Christ, who came to earth and died for men, (and died for men,) Heaven's
2. He may come at qui - et dawn or sun - ny noon, (or sun - ny noon,) In the
3. Are we liv - ing as we should from day to day? (from day to day?) Do we

King who conquered death and left the tomb, Soon is com-ing back a
gloom-y hour of mid-night it might be; We shall nev - er know the
let the gos - pel ban-ner proud-ly wave? Are we tell - ing of His

left the tomb,
it might be,
proudly wave,

gain, a - gain, is com - ing back a - gain, a - gain, Is com - ing back to
hour, the hour, shall nev - er know the hour, the hour, Un - til in all His
love, His love, to souls who sin and rove, yes, rove? O are we help - ing

REFRAIN.

bear the faith - ful home. Read - y when He comes,
glo - ry Him we see.
Him the world to save? O be read - y when He comes, O be

read - y Christ to meet, (be read - y,) Read - y with the shout of joy the

Be Ready When He Comes.

King of kings to meet; Nob - ly do His will each day, each day, and tru - ly

Him o-bey, o-bey, and then you will be read-y when He comes.....

when He comes.

No. 127. Blessings.

James Rowe. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1912. L. G. Dockery.

1. O, what a friend is Je - sus! How He is bless-ing me! More of His matchless
2. Nev-er a-lone a bur-den Je - sus will let me bear; Trouble and pain and
3. Had I a thousand voic-es, All should repeat His praise; Sweetly my voice shall
4. Soon with the throng in glory, Praises my soul shall sing; All thro' the day e-

REFRAIN.

good-ness, Day aft - er day I see.
sor - row Will - ing is He to share. Bless - ings, bless - ings,
laud Him, All of my earth-ly days. Con-stant bless-ings, rich - est bless-ings,
ter - nal I will ex-tol my King.

Come to me each day; Bless - ings, bless - ings, All a-long the way.

Constant blessings, richest blessings,

No. 128. New Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me, (cleft for me,) Let me
2. Not the la - - bors of my hands (of my hands) Can ful-
3. While I draw..... this fleet-ing breath,(fleeting breath,)When my
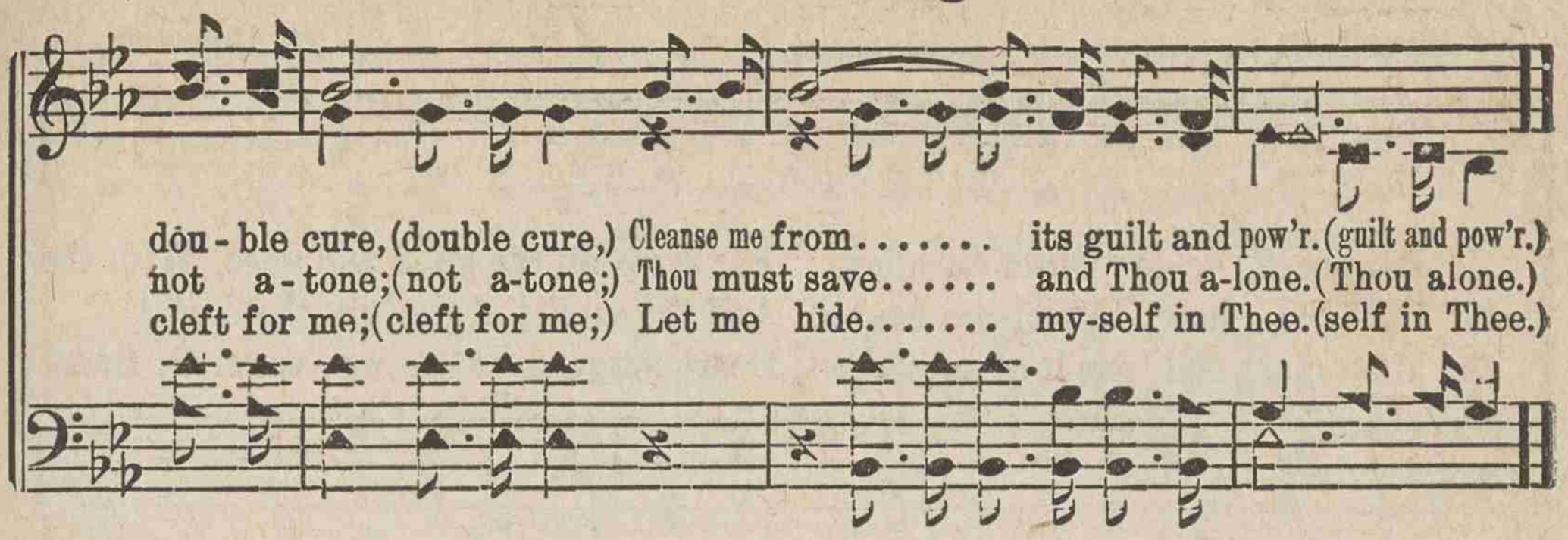
hide..... my-self in Thee;(self in Thee;) Let the wa - - - ter
fill..... Thy law's demands;(law's demands;) Could my zeal..... no
eye ..... lids close in death,(close in death,) When I soar..... to

and the blood,(and the blood) From Thy riv - - en side which flow'd,(side which flow'd,)
res-pite know,(respite know,) Could my tears..... for-ev-er flow, (ev-er flow,)
worlds unknown,(worlds unknown,) See Thee on..... Thy judgment throne,(judg-ment throne,)

Be of sin..... the dou-ble cure, (dou-ble cure,) Cleanse me
All for sin..... could not a-tone; (not a-tone;) Thou must
Rock of A - - - ges, cleft for me, (cleft for me,) Let me

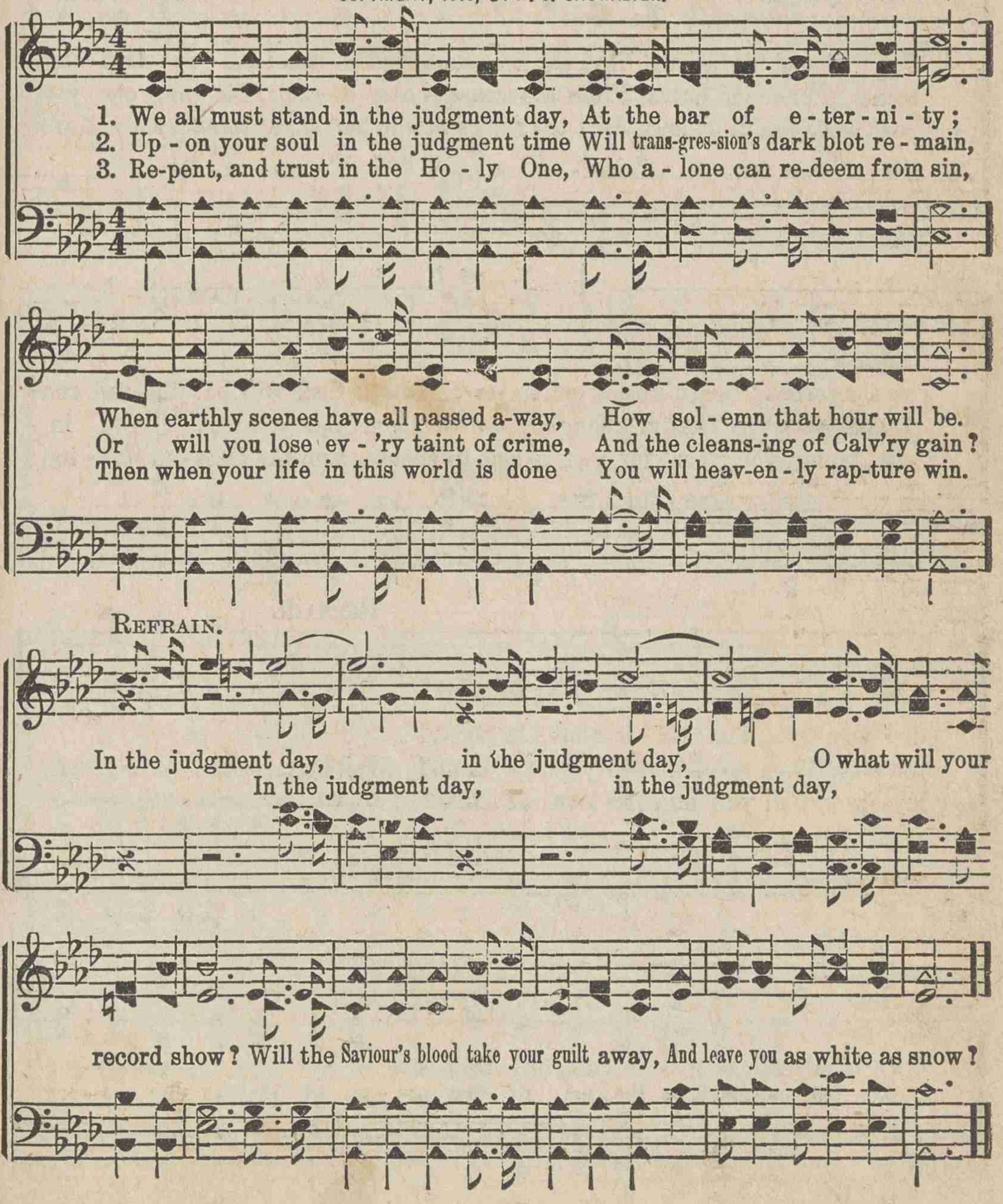
from..... its guilt and pow'r,(guilt and pow'r,) Be of sin..... the
save ..... and Thou a-lone. (Thou a-lone,) All for sin..... could
hide ..... my-self in Thee;(self in Thee;) Rock of A - - - ges

New Rock of Ages.



No. 129. In the Judgment Day.

Jennie Wilson. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 130. The Lost Soul.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. H. HOLCOMB, OWNER, 1912. **J. H. Holcomb.**

1. Ban-ished in-to "outer darkness," Far from all the good and pure, With the dev - il and his legions, 'Mid the fires that shall en-dure; No re - turn - ing, no forgiveness, Death's black gulf for-ev-er crossed, Such will be the sad con- di - tion Of the spir - it that is lost.
2. O, I love to pict-ure heaven And the scenes of rapture there, But I turn in pain and horror From the scenes of deep de-spair; Sin - ner, can you bear to face it—That un-chang-ing, aw-ful doom? Can you trav - el on in fol - ly, With no hope be-yond the tomb? Wail-ing, weep - - ing,
3. Here must end our brief probation; Death may come at a - ny time: O, turn back while God is calling, Seek the things of worth sublime! Heav'n and hell are set be-fore you, 'Tis for you a-lone to choose, But the bless - ed Sav - ior loves you, Will you still His love re - fuse? Wailing, weeping, wailing, weeping.

REFRAIN.

O, the an - - guish Of that nev - - er end - ing
O, the an - guish, O, the grief Of that nev - er, of that nev - er end - ing

The Lost Soul.

night,..... Sin-ner, turn..... while mer-cy lin-
night, e-ter-nal night, Sin-ner, turn while mer-cy lin-gers, sin-ner turn while yet you

gers, Seek the Lord..... of love and light,
may, Seek the Lord, yes, seek the Lord of love and light, of love and light.

No. 131. Come, for all Things are now Ready.

Julia H. Johnston. W. J. MORRIS, OWNER, 1912. **W. J. Morris.**

1. O come, for all is read-y, Come now un-to the feast; The wondrous
2. The King of Love in-vites you, Will you His fa-vor spurn? His blood ob-
3. For-get-ful of His mer-cy, You may have wandered far; But where His
4. Be-neath His roy-al en-sign, His ban-ner, which is love, Sit down and

REFRAIN.

in-vi-ta-tion In-cludes the last and least.
tained your ransom, O what is your re-turn? Come, come, the feast is waiting, O
lights are burning The pal-ace gates un-bar.
share the bounty Prepared by Christ a-bove.

soul, what will you do? The King must have His answer, The banquet waits for you.

No. 132. A Mother's Love for her Child.

May be used as a male quartet, 1st tenor taking alto. Also good as solo.

O. L. T. O. L. THARP, OWNER, 1912. O. L. Tharp.
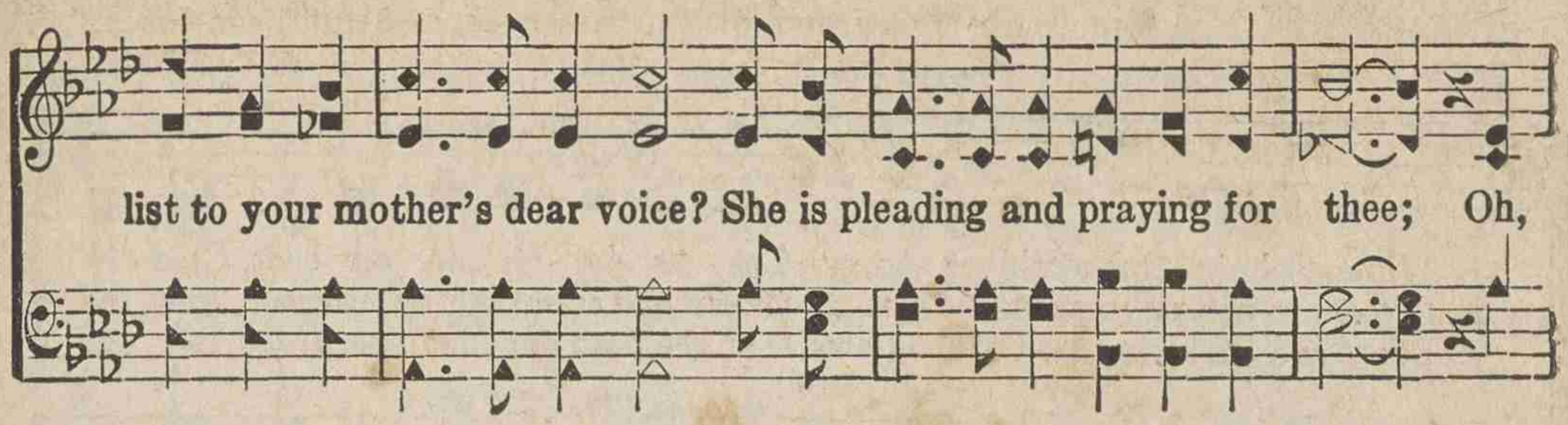
1. A beau-ti-ful sto-ry to you I would tell, I would trace it in let-ters of gold, Tho' oft-en attempted I know ver-y well, That its beau-ty has never been told;
2. Tho' you may be cast in a dark prisoned cell, And disgraced in the eyes of man-kind, Tho' you're verging the brink of a drunkard's dark hell, Still a friend in your mother you'll find.
3. Her dear loving heart you have crushed till it bleeds, And her tears you have oft-en made flow, Yet in un-ceas-ing pray'r 'tis for you that she pleads That you her dear Sav-ior may know.

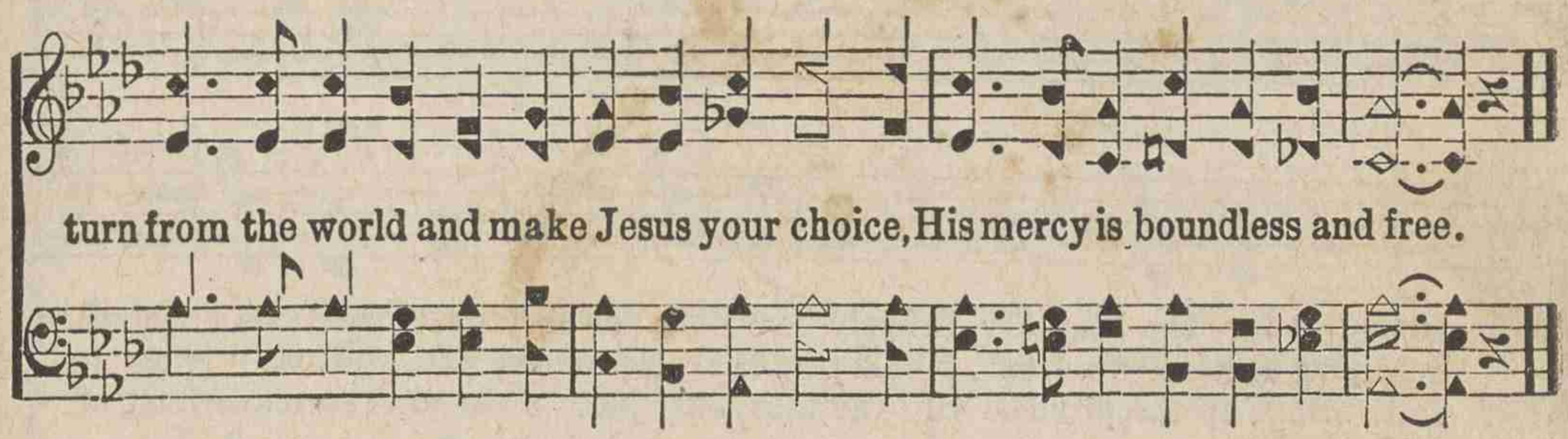
To the boys of the land I would strongly ap-peal, To the boys who are reckless and wild, Now listen dear friends, I'll at-tempt to re-veal A fond mother's love for her child.

Just fancy your mother to-night, my dear boy, As, perhaps, she is kneeling in pray'r, Tho' 'twas you that destroyed all her peace and her joy, 'Tis for you she begs Jesus to care. Then will you not
flight To its home where there's naught to an-noy. Yet me thinks that by faith I can see her to-night, As to Jesus she pleads for her boy.

REFRAIN.

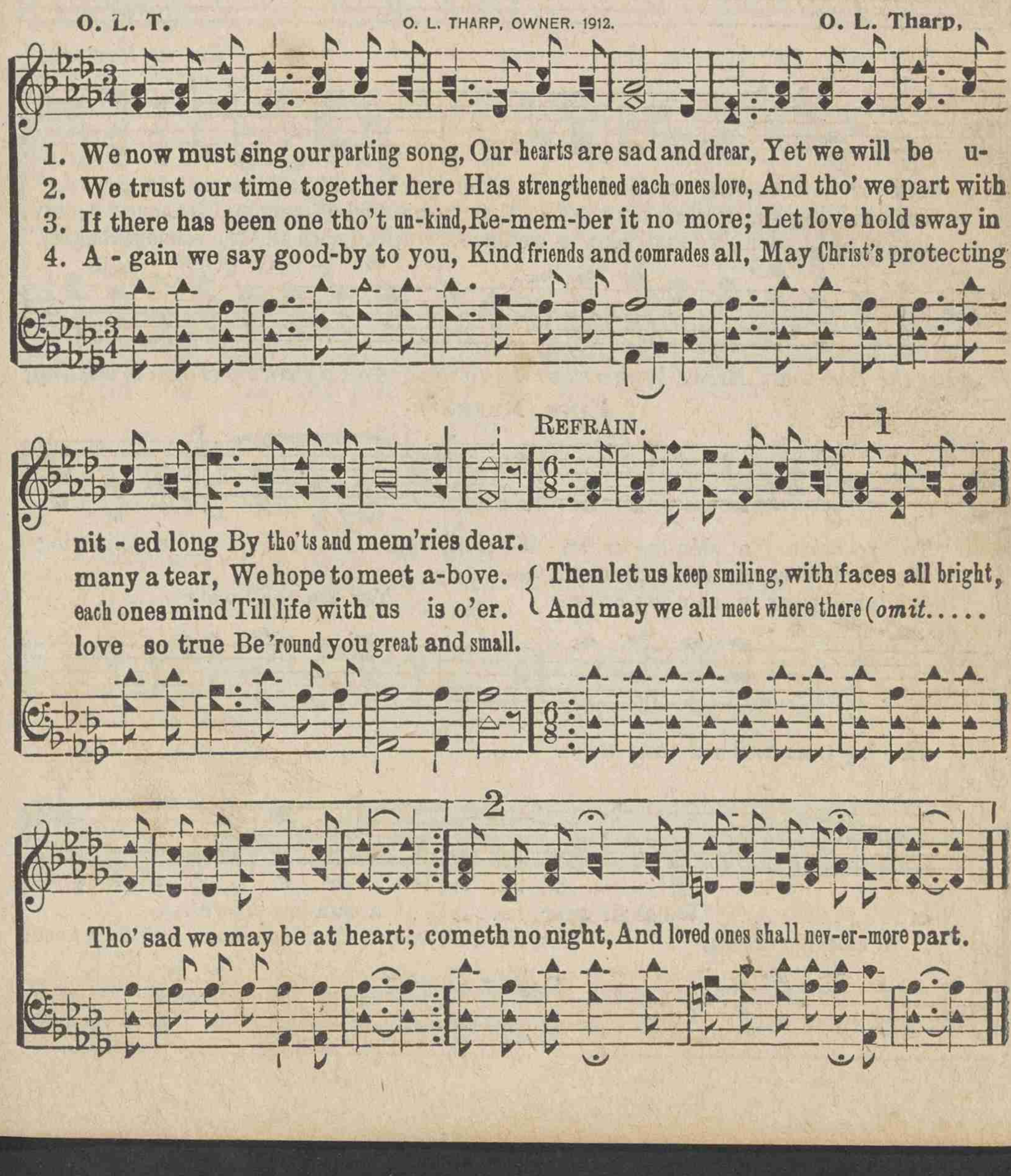
A Mother's Love for her Child.





No. 133. Our Parting Song.

O. L. T. O. L. THARP, OWNER. 1912. O. L. Tharp,



No. 134 A Shining Crown.

"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, and not for me only."

MRS J M HUNTER Property of J D Patton. 1911. J D. PATTON.

1 While with- in this world we tar ry, Let us dai - ly do our best, Glad - ly
2. Oft - en, when we're worn and wea-ry, Gloom and doubt our souls assail, And the
3. Deep and dark may lie the shad-ows O'er the path our feet must tread, But our

work-ing for the Mas - ter, Bravely bear - ing ev - 'ry test, And we know when
scheming hosts of Sa - tan, Would persuade us we must fail, But we'll cling to
faith brings up the promise Of the man- sion just a - head; There the fruit of

D. S.—*Let us love and*

work is finished, And our burdens are laid down, He will call us up to glo- ry.
our re - li-gion, Heeding not the foes that frown, And at last, 'mid scenes of beauty,
love shall blossom, We shall reap as we have sown, And, with all "the ransomed legions,"

trust the Sav-iour, Brave-ly meet our du-ty now, And a shining crown is waiting,

FINE. REFRAIN.

To re- ceive a shin-ing crown. We shall wear . . . . . a shin - ing
We shall wear a shin-ing crown.
We shall wear a shin-ing crown. Yes, we shall wear

Ev - 'ry true and val-iant brow.

D. S.

crown, ... We shall wear . . . . . a shin-ing crown! . . . . . .
a shin-ing crown, Yes, we shall wear a shin-ing crown, a shining crown!

No. 135. The Life-Giving Story.

James Rowe. T. B. MOSLEY, OWNER, 1912. T, B. Mosley.

1. There's a sto-ry of sun-shine for the life that is drear-y, It will ban-ish the clouds from a-bove; (from a-bove;) It im-parts pre-cious
2. There's a sto-ry that giv-eth bless-ed hope for the mor-row, And it caus-es the sad heart to sing; (glad-ly sing;) From its bright, sa-cred
3. There's a won-der-ful sto-ry which to ma-ny has giv-en Precious glimps-es of Canaan's bright shore; (bless-ed shore;) By and by, to the

D. S.—*Oh, 'tis joy just to tell it on the path-way to glo-ry, This old sto-ry of*

com-fort to the soul that is wea-ry,—'Tis the sto-ry of Christ and His love. (His love.)
pag-es peace and joy we may borrow,—'Tis the sto-ry of Je-sus, my King. (my King.) 'Tis a beau-ti-ful sto-ry, A
an-gels, I shall tell it in heav-en, And shall praise it with joy ev-er-more. (ever-more.)

FINE. REFRAIN.

Christ and His love.

life-giv-ing sto-ry; It has made ma-ny souls look a-bove; (a-bove;)

D. S.

No. 136. I'm Going Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY J. O. BEALL.
USED BY PER.

Rev. Johnson Oatman. Jr. John O. Beall.

1. I'm going home, how sweet the tho't That when my task on earth is wrought,
2. I'm going home, full ma - ny years I've walked this vale of grief and tears,
3. I'm going home, by faith I see The friends who wait to welcome me,
4. I'm going home, vain world good-by, To my e - ter - nal home on high,

A - bove the stars in heav-en's dome, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.
But when no long - er here I roam, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.
They wave their palms, they beckon "come," I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.
A - cross the land, a-cross the foam, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.

CHORUS.

I'm go-ing home,..... I'm go - ing home,..... How soon 'twill
I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home,

be..... I can-not tell..... Till I shall bid..... .....
How soon 'twill be I can - not tell Till I shall bid

the world fare-well,..... But when on earth..... no more I
the world farewell, But when on earth

I'm Going Home.

rit.

roam,..... I'm go-ing home,..... I'm go-ing home.....
no more I roam, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home.

No. 137. Ransomed for Eternity.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY JNO. O. BEALL.
USED BY PER.

Rev. W. C. Martin. **John O. Beall.**

1. Je - sus bore His cross to Cal-va-ry, And up - on it He was cru-ci - fied,
2. For the price of sin was blood so pure That a mortal could not pay the price,
3. With a depth of love earth had not known Je- sus free - ly gave His life for me,

And He paid the ransom price for me When He meekly bowed His head and died.
And the Son of God a-lone could cure The dis-ease by His own sac - ri - fice.
And it was suf-fi-cient to a-tone For my guilt to all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

{ When they nailed His trembling hands and feet (hands and feet) To the cru - el
{ Then the price of ransom was complete, (was complete,) [*Omit.*]

cross of Cal - va - ry, And He saved me for e - ter - ni - ty.
Cal - va - ry,

No. 138. In the Gospel Way.

James Rowe. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER 1912. A. J. Showalter.

1. Christ is dear to me, Al- ways near to me, Safe - ly keep-ing me from
2. How He cares for me, What He bears for me, How He strengthens me to
3. I will cling to Him, Trust Him, sing to Him, Till I meet Him on that

day to day; Nev - er chid-ing me, Al-ways guid - ing me, In the
stand the fray! Grace up-hold - ing me, Love en - fold - ing me, O how
bet - ter day; With the du - ti - ful, Sin - less, beau - ti - ful, At the

REFRAIN.

glo - ry of the gos-pel way. Up - ward, home - ward,
pleasant is the gos-pel way!
end - ing of the gos-pel way. Up - ward with Je - sus, home-ward with Je - sus,

Christ is lead-ing and I shall not stray; March - ing,
March - ing with Je - sus,

sing - ing, In the glo - ry of the gos - pel way.
sing - ing of Je - sus,

No. 139. We'll Meet at Home.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. C. A. BARFIELD, OWNER, 1912. **C. A. Barfield.**

1. How sweet to think, when life is o'er, We all may meet a - bove,
2. The clasp of hands, the beam of eyes, That erst we mourned as lost,
3. 'Tis on - ly ours to trust His grace And do His bid - ding here,
4. Why should we shrink from toil and pain, Or e'er dis - heart-ened be?

And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more, In that glad home of love!
And many a glad, undreamed sur-prise Be - yond sin's blight-ing frost.
And then He'll give to us a place In those bright mansions dear.
Just look a-head to joy and gain In blest e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

Pre-cious is the thought, Pre-cious is the
Pre-cious, pre-cious is the thought.
thought; What a hap - py meet - ing, what a
Pre-cious, pre-cious is the thought;
blessed time, When all His own shall meet at home, 'Mid heaven's scenes sublime.

No. 140. Look Unto Christ.

Rev. J. T. Self. W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1912. Charles Guthrie.

1. Just look to Christ, He'll give you aid, Look un - to Him and live;
2. He holds a crown of life in view, To thine as - pir - ing eye;
3. Then run the race be - fore you set, With faith and hope and love;
4. When tired and worn you reach the end Of life's un - e - ven road;
5. Then wake and run the heav'n-ly race, Look-ing to Christ for aid;

He is the way, be not a - fraid: His grace He'll free-ly give.
He will your ev - 'ry step pur-sue With bless-ings from on high.
But in the race do not for - get To look to Christ a - bove.
He'll take you then, with His own hand To His di - vine a - bode.
Be - hold the beam - ing of His face! Then, soul, be not a - fraid.

REFRAIN.

Look un - to Christ,..... look un - to Christ, Look un - to Christ for aid;
Look un - to Christ, look un - to Christ, Be - hold the beam - ing of His face,
Look un - to Christ, look un - to Christ, Be - hold the beam - - - ing
Look un - to Christ, look un - to Christ, be - hold the beam - ing of His face, be-
of His face,..... Then, soul, be not a - fraid.
hold the beam - ing of His face,

No. 141. I'd Like Everybody to Know.

Ada Powell. JOHN M. DYE, OWNER, 912. John M. Dye.

1. My Sav - ior is kind and for - giv - ing, His mer - cy and love He'll be - stow; His heart is so full of com - pas - sion, I'd
2. My Sav - ior is true, and He's faith - ful, He loves each poor err - ing one so; He wants you to all be His chil - dren, I'd
3. My Sav - ior is call - ing so gen - tly, O, will you not prom - ise to go? The joys of the bless - ed sal - va - tion, I'd

REFRAIN.

like ev - 'ry - bod - y to know. I'd like ev - 'ry-bod - y to know, And glad - ly I'm tell - ing them so; This
to know, And glad - ly I'm tell - ing, I'm tell-ing them so;

won-der-ful, won-der - ful Sav - ior, I'd like ev - 'ry-bod - y to know.

No. 142. I Will Trust the Lord of Hosts.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. EDWARDS, OWNER, 1912. Mrs. J. M. Edwards.

1. God's chil-dren have the best of care, He's with them night and day, He
2. Tho' troub-les like a whirl-wind come, And tri - als like a flood, 'Twill
3. I'll trust Him when the day is bright, I'll trust Him in the storm, For

knows each need, He hears each pray'r, And keeps them all the way; So I will
on - ly make me think of home, And put my trust in God; In light-ning's
faith thro' dark-ness and thro' light, Can see her Saviour's form; And I will
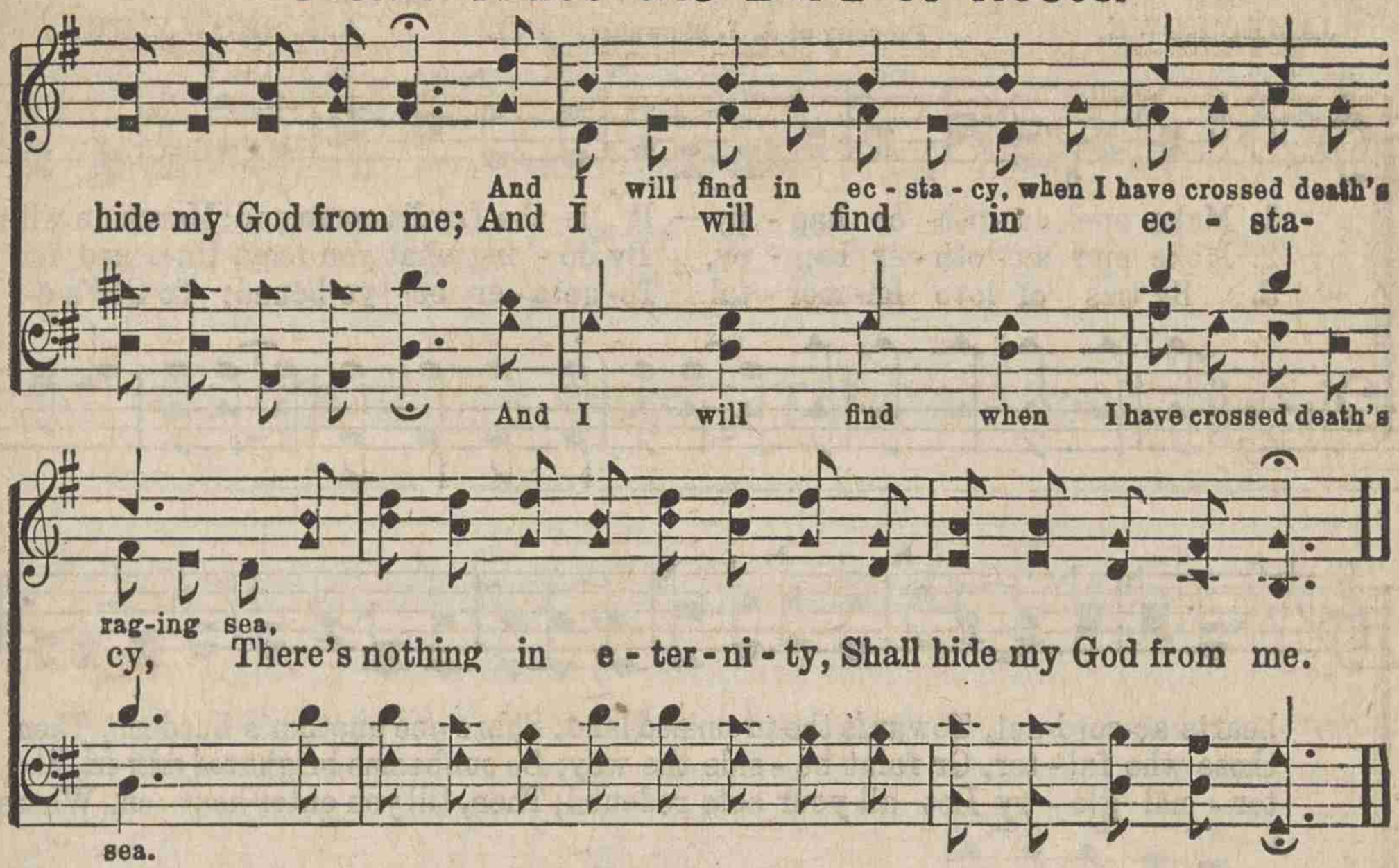
put my trust in him, Tho' on the land or sea, And noth-ing in the
flash or little flow'rs, My Father's hand I see, And none of mid-night's
find in ec - sta - sy, When I have crossed death's sea, There's nothing in e-

un - i - verse, Shall hide my God from me. So I will trust the Lord of hosts, wher-
darkest hours, Shall hide my God from me. So I will trust the
- ter-ni-ty, Shall hide my God from me.

REFRAIN.
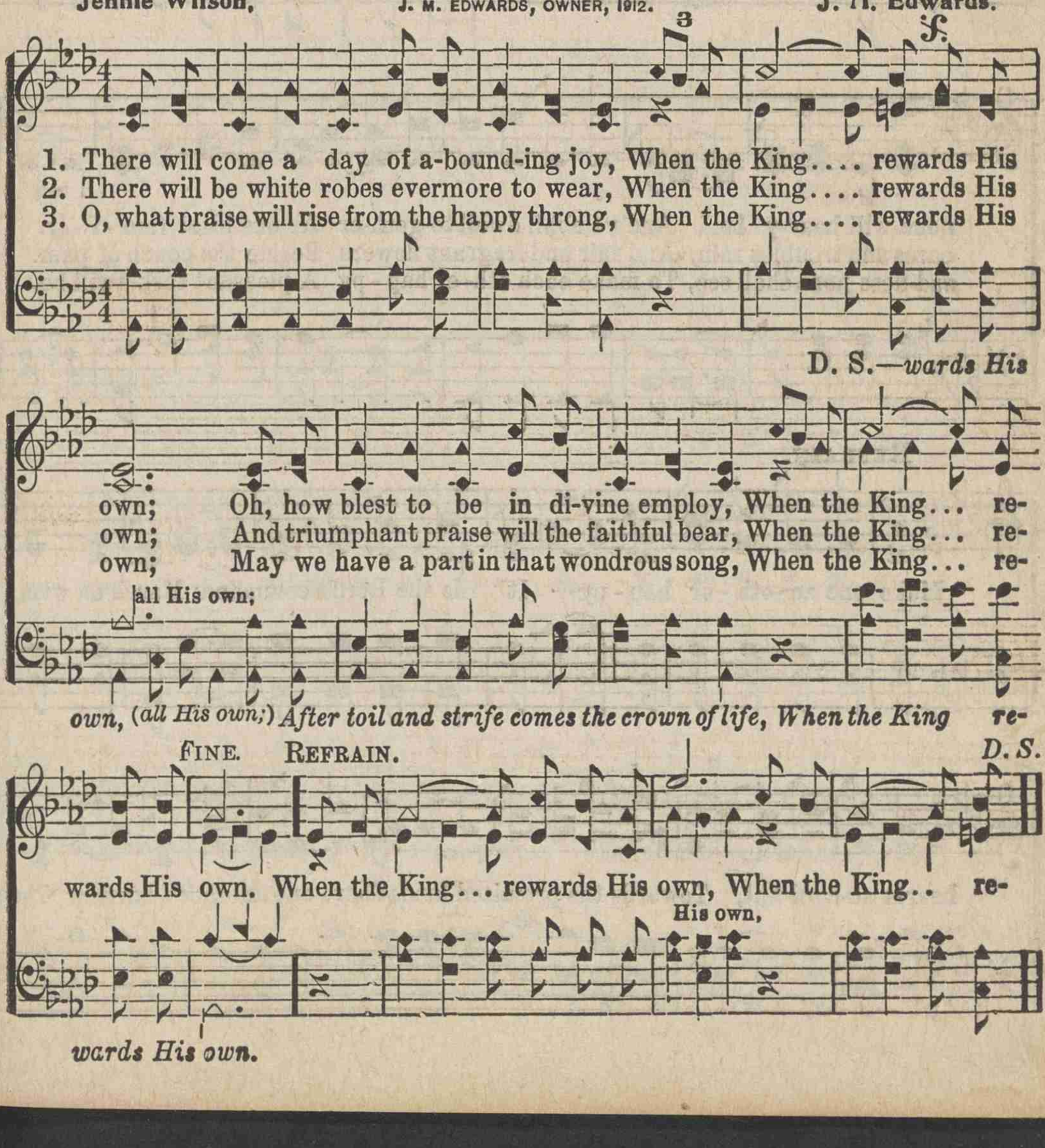
So I will trust, wher-
ev - er I may be I'll trust,
Lord of hosts, For nei-ther bolts, nor bars, nor locks, Shall
ev - er I may be.

I Will Trust the Lord of Hosts.



No. 143. When the King Rewards His Own.

Jennie Wilson, J. M. EDWARDS, OWNER, 1912. J. M. Edwards.



No. 144. Make One Another Happy.

JAMES ROWE. Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Make one an-oth-er hap-py— It is the Lord's command; March on with
2. Make one an-oth-er hap-py, By do-ing what you may, Un-asked, for
3. By ties of love im-mor-tal To-geth-er be ye bound; To God's e-

hearts ac-cord-ant, Towards the promised land; Share one another's burdens, Then
those who fal-ter, Or faint be-side the way; Be sunbeams bright and cheer-ful, When
ter-nal glo-ry Let all your acts redound; Then, till you enter heav-en, Where

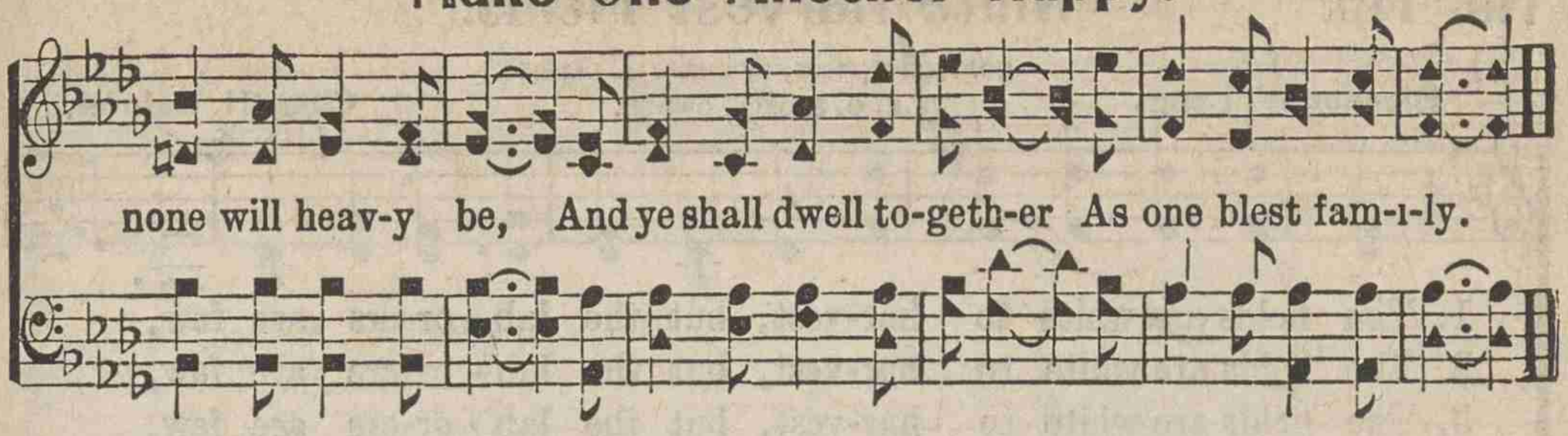
none will heav-y be, And ye shall dwell to-geth-er As one blest fam-i-ly.
cares and troubles rain, And fair and fragrant flowers Beside the couch of pain.
sad-ness none shall see, To make each oth-er hap-py A pleasant task 'twill be.

REFRAIN.

Make one an-oth-er hap-py— It is the Lord's command; March on with

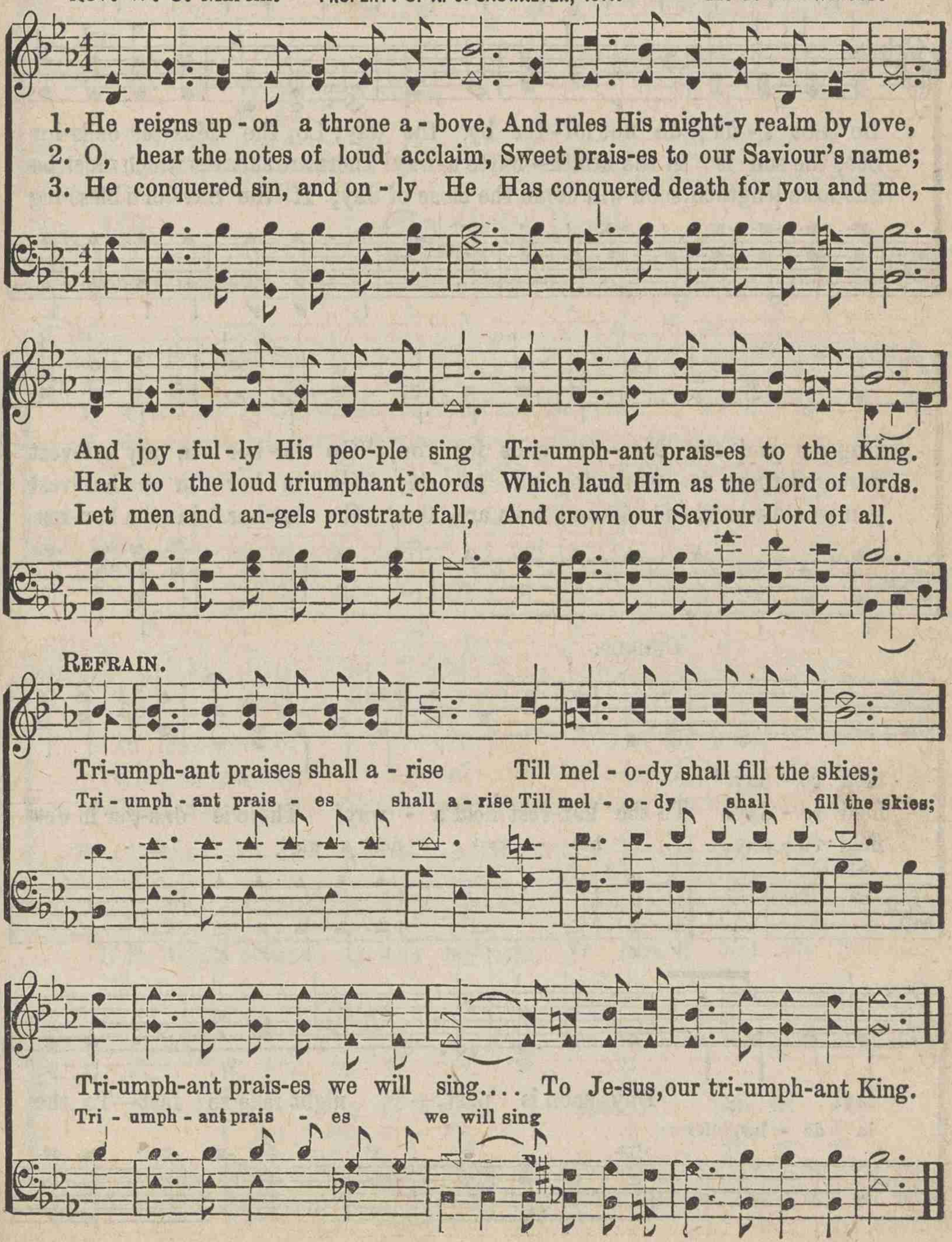
hearts ac-cord-ant, Towards the promised land; Share one another's burdens, Then

Make One Another Happy.



No. 145. He Reigns Upon a Throne Above.

Rev. W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF A. J. SHOWALTER, 1911. A. J. Showalter.



No. 146. White Harvest Fields.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Eleanor W. Long. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The fields are white to har-vest, but the lab - or-ers are few,
2. The fields are white to har-vest, but the lab - or-ers are few,
3. The fields are white to har-vest, but the lab - or-ers are few,

Do not i - dle, do not loi - ter by the way; Lo, the Mas-ter calls for
See, the sun is in the zenith—haste a-way! There are sheaves which must be
Shadows lengthen, soon will come the close of day; If the Sav-ior's bless-ing

reap-ers and the Mas - ter calls for you, "Go la - bor in my har-vest
garnered, there is work for all to do, Go la - bor in the har-vest.
you would win when tasks and toils are thro' Go la - bor in the har-vest.

CHORUS.

field to - day."
field to - day. To the har-vest field a - way! There is dan-ger in de-
field to - day. har - vest field a - way! dan - ger

lay! Day soon is past,— night falls so fast—To the
in de - lay, for

White Harvest Fields.

har - vest field, to the har-vest field, to the har - - vest field a-way,
to the har - vest

To the har - - vest field, to the har - vest field, a - way!
To the har - vest a - way!

No. 147. God's Holy Book.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Martha Newton, WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. What light is this whose con-stant ray Re - veals to trav'lers lost, the way
2. What faith-ful chart on life's rough sea, What compass true wher-e'er we be
3. What sword en-a - bles us to fight A-gainst sin's pow'rs and Satan's might,

To man-sions of e - ter - nal day? God's ho - ly book, the Bi - ble.
What an - chor for e - ter - ni - ty? God's ho - ly book, the Bi - ble.
Gives vic - to - ry for God and right? God's ho - ly book, the Bi - ble.

D.S.—*light to shine up - on my path, I love, I love the Bi - ble.*

CHORUS. D. S.

I love... the Bi - ble, I love.... the Bi - ble, A
I love the Bi - ble, I love the Bi - ble,

No. 148. When the Redeemed are Gathering In.

Property of W. H. Dutton, Comanche, Texas, 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. H. DUTTON.

1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our blessed home on high, When the re-
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o-ver on the streets of gold,
3. Saints will sing redemption's story with their voices clear and strong,
4. Then the Saviour will give or-ders to pre-pare the banquet board,

deemed..... are gath-er-ing in;
When the redeemed are gathering in; (are gath-er-ing in;)

How we'll raise the heav'nly
O, what mu-sic, O, what
Then the an-gels all will
And we'll hear His in-vi-

an-them in that cit-y in the sky, When the redeemed..... are gath-er-ing
sing-ing o'er the cit-y will be rolled,
list-en, for they can not join that song,
ta-tion, "Come, ye blessed of the Lord,"
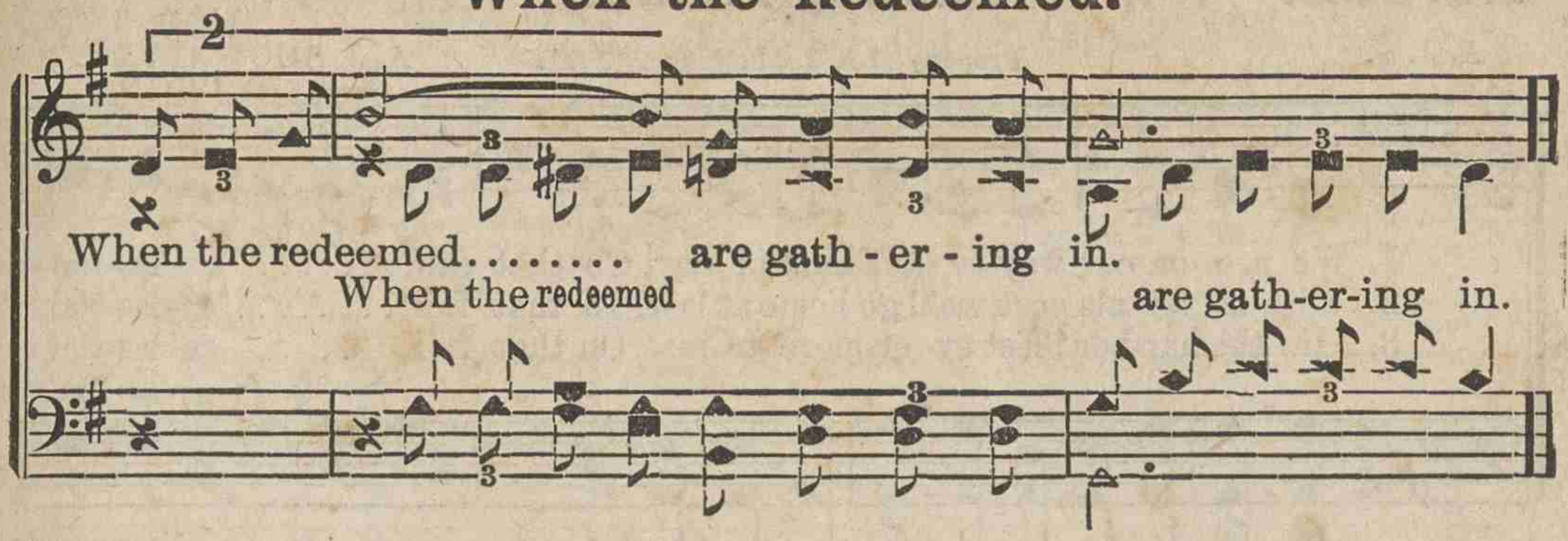
When the redeemed are gath-er-ing

REFRAIN.

in. (are gath-er-ing in.) When the redeemed (When the redeemed) are gath-er-ing
How we will shout, (How we will shout,) and how we will

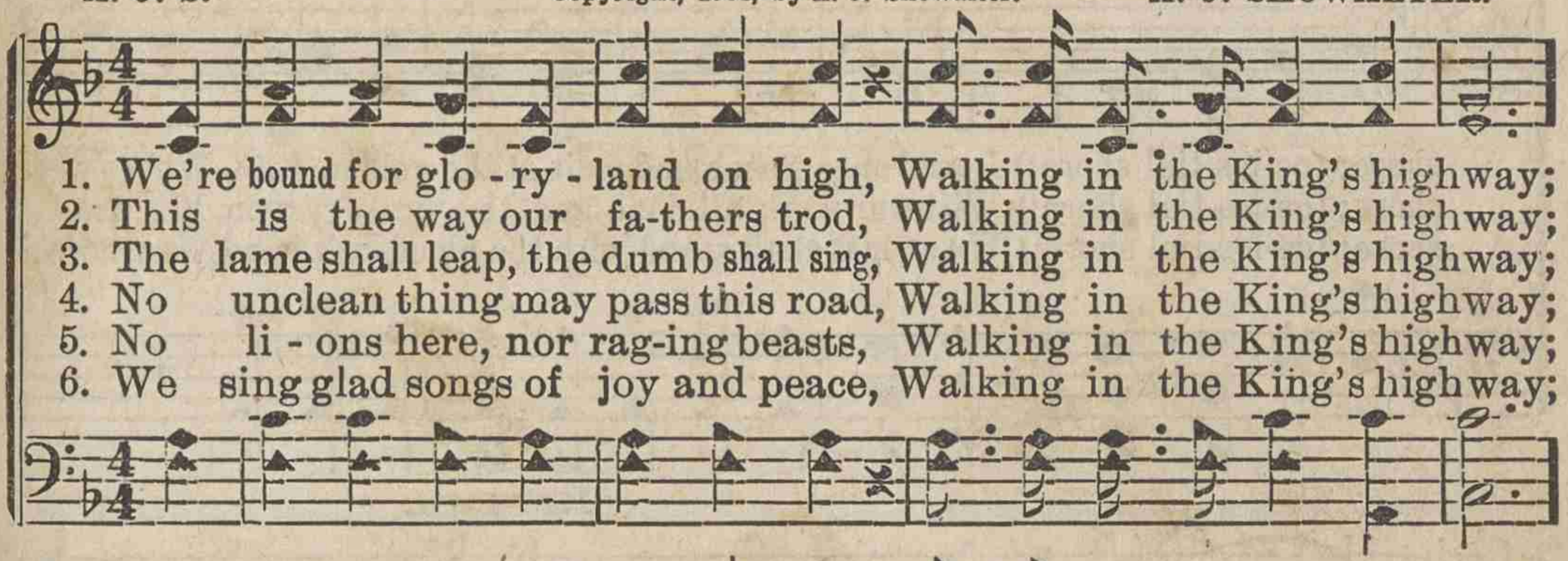
in, (are gath-er-ing in,) Washed like the snow..... and free from all sin;
sing, (and how we will sing.) (*Omit*) Washed like the snow and free from all sin;

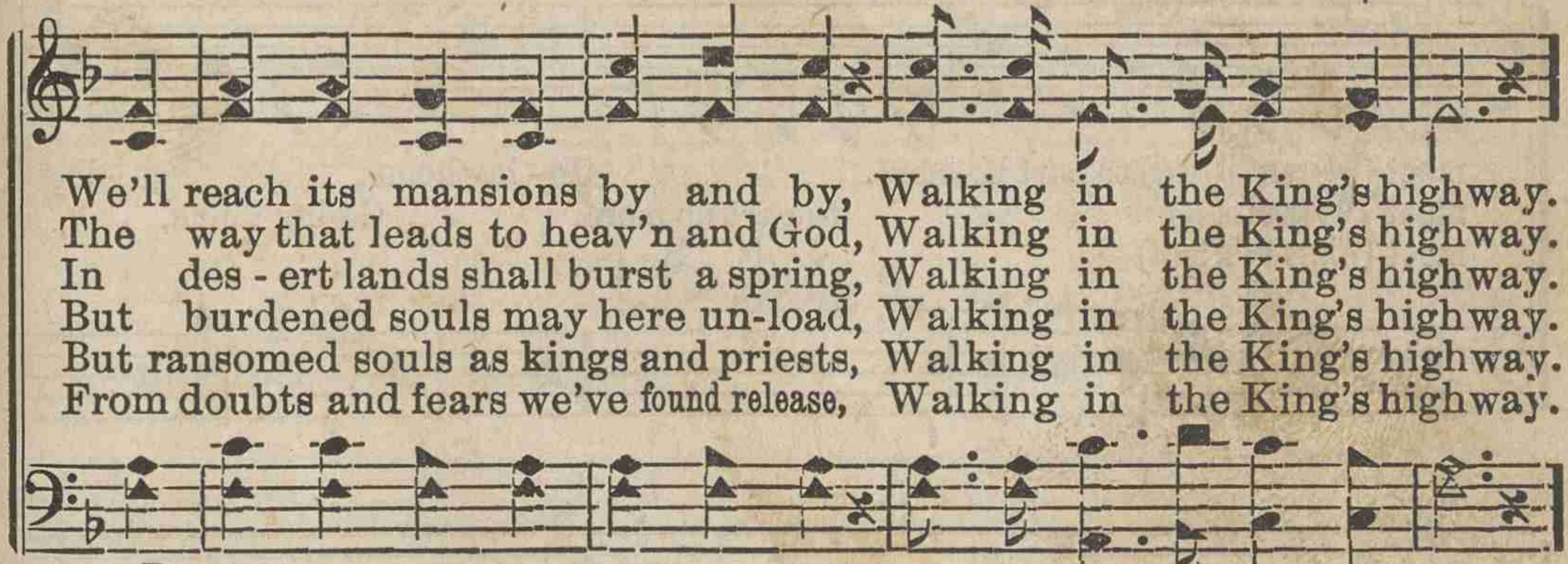
When the Redeemed.
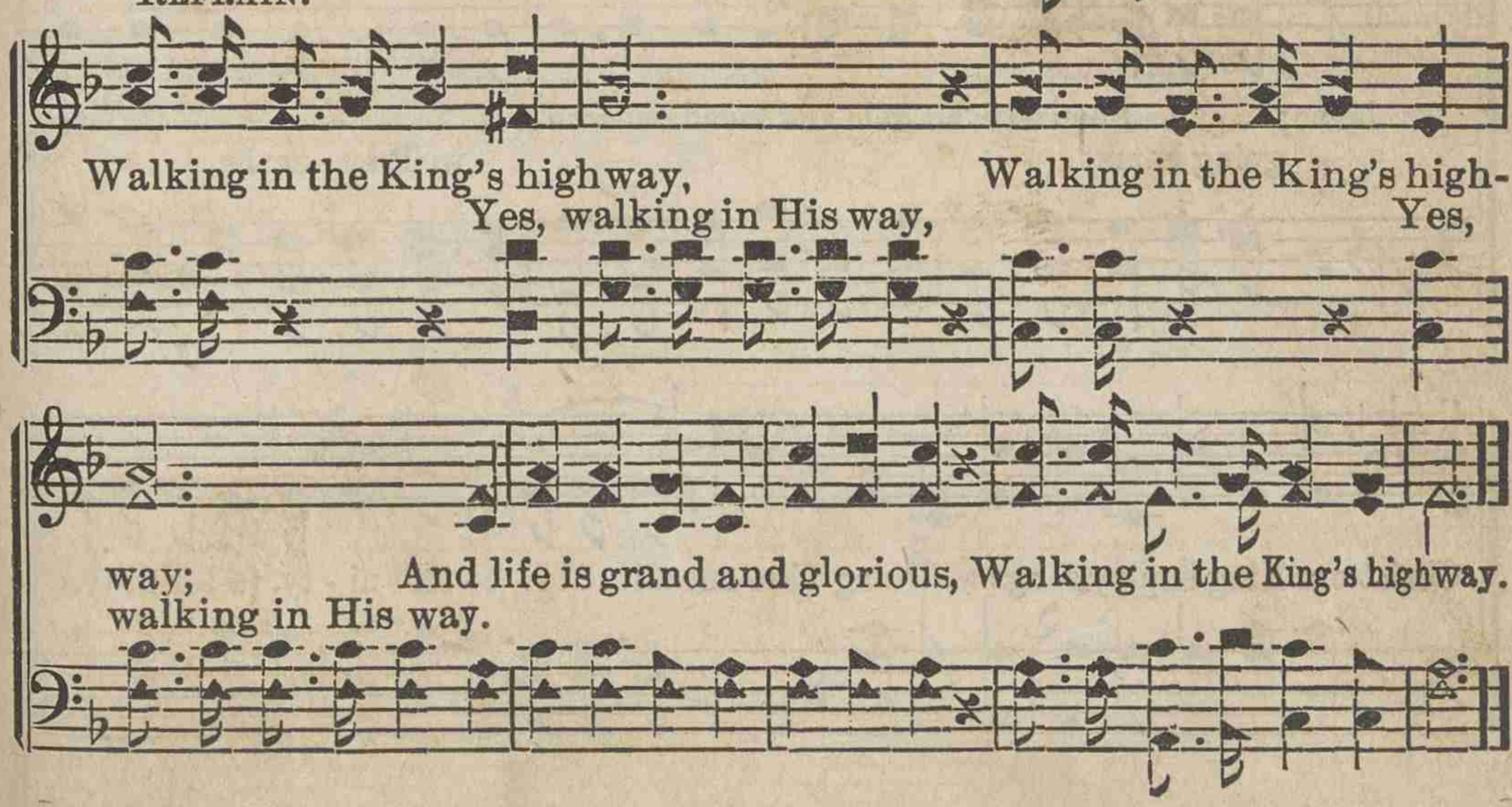


No. 149. Walking In the King's Highway.

A. J. S. Copyright, 1901, by A. J. Showalter. A. J. SHOWALTER.





REFRAIN.



No. 150. Going Home.

A. J. S. Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. We are on our way to that land of day, To that fair,..... ce- les-tial
2. With all tri- als past we'll go home at last, To that fair,..... ce- les-tial
3. In the har-bor blest ev- er-more to rest, On that fair,..... ce- les-tial

shore; (ce-les-tial shore;) Loved ones watch and wait at the golden gate, Where we'll
shore; (ce-les-tial shore;) With our work all done and the vic - t'ry won, We shall
shore; (ce-les-tial shore;) We at last shall stand with the blood-bo't band, Where we'll

REFRAIN.

meet (Where we'll meet) to part no more. Go - ing home, go - ing
meet (We shall meet) to part no more. Go-ing home,
meet (Where we'll meet)

home; Soon with an-gels and loved ones we'll be, Un - to
going home; we'll ev - er be,

Christ our King hap-py songs we'll sing Thro'out all..... e - ter - ni - ty. (e-ter-ni-ty.)

No. 151. Waiting at the Beautiful Gates.

JENNIE WILSON. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1908. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Wait- ing for us at the beau - ti - ful gates, Loved ones be-yond the dark
2. When all the la - bor of earth - life is o'er, Past those white portals our
3. When in the cit - y of God we a - bide, Won - der - ful vis-ions will
4. Let us for Je - sus work faith-ful - ly here, Till from our toil He shall

riv - er stand; Some hap- py morn-ing we'll meet them there, When we have
souls shall rest; Sing- ing the ho - ly re - demp - tion song, Safe where no
greet our view; Ev - er - y hour of e - ter - nal day Bringing our
bid us go; Then we shall join the dear friends who wait For us where

REFRAIN.

crossed to the gold - en strand.
e - vil can e'er mo - lest. Wait-ing for us at the beau-ti - ful gates,
spir - its some rap - ture new.
heav-en's bright gate-ways glow.

While in the path-ways of time we roam; Dear ones who now with the
an - gels dwell, O - ver the riv - er will wel - come us home.

No. 152. I've a Title to a Mansion.

To the singers of Texas.

Property of The A. J. Showalter Co. 1911.

KITTIE DEASON. JNO. W. SMITH, Big Springs, Texas, R. F. D. 1.

1. I've a ti - tle to a man-sion far be - yond the star - ry sky, That bright
2. I've a ti - tle to a man-sion far be - yond the star - ry sky, And that
3. If you wish to gain a man-sion far be - yond the star - ry sky, Come to

man-sion lies beyond earth's clouded day; Earth's fair mansions fade and crumble
ti - tle will be mine whate'er may come; I will come in - to pos- ses- sion
Je - sus, sim- ply trust-ing in His love; And a man- sion He will give you

as the days glide swiftly by, That bright mansion will endure thro' end-less day.
of that mansion by and by, When the Saviour comes to call the faith-ful home.
where can come no tear or sigh, When He gathers His dear children home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

I've a ti - tle to a mansion far be-yond the star- ry sky, That bright mansion
will be mine what'er may come; If you'll trust the Saviour's promise He will

I've a Title to a Mansion.

give you by and by, A bright mansion when He calls His children home. (His children home.)

No. 153. Jesus Wrought Wonders in Me.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. Property of B. F. Clark. 1911. B. F. CLARK.

1. I was a lep - er and hope-less of cure, But Je - sus wrought won-ders in me,.... Banished the pois- on and made my heart pure, O
2. Once I was blind, but I now clear - ly see, For Je - sus wrought won-ders in me,.... Once I was bound but my soul is now free; Yes,
3. Once I loved pleas- ure, but now I love God, For Je - sus wrought won-ders in me,.... Once I was footsore but now I am shod, O
4. Once dead in sin, now in Je - sus I live, 'Twas Je - sus wrought won-ders in me,.... Hon- or to Him ev - er- more I will give, For

D. S.—*Once I was bound, but my soul is now free, O*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Je - sus wrought wonders in me. Dark - ness has gone and the light has come in; Good-ness and faith dwell where once a - bode sin;

Je - sus wrought wonders in me.

D.S.

No. 154. Keep Up the Fight.

JAMES ROWE. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

March style.

1. Comrades, press a-long with Je-sus, in the gos-pel light, Win-ning
2. Keep the gos-pel stand-ard wav-ing in the love-lit sky, On the
3. Soon the bat-tle will be end-ed and the life-crown won, And our

end-less praise and glo-ry in the ho-ly fight; If we let His
match-less love of Je-sus more and more re-ly; He will strengthen
might-y King will greet us with a sweet "well done;" Then, with mar-tyrs,

Ho-ly Spir-it al-ways dwell with-in, We shall sure-ly win the
us and cheer us when the foe is near; With His arm of love a-
saints and sag-es in the world a-bove, We shall sweet-ly praise for-

REFRAIN.

vic-t'ry in the fight with sin. Comrades, on! on!
round us, there is naught to fear.
ev-er His re-deem-ing love. On to bat-tle, on to bat-tle,

On to bat-tle,

fight for the right; Comrades, on! on! keep up the fight;
On to bat-tle, on to bat-tle,

on! on! on! Com-rades, on to bat-tle, on!

Keep Up the Fight.

Fight-ing for glo - ry, tell - ing the sto - ry Of the might - y and e-
might - y

ter - nal King a-bove;..... Comrades, on! on!
King a - bove, King a - bove; On to bat - tle, on to bat - tle,
On to bat - tle,

glad car - ols raise; Comrades, on! on! sing in His praise;
On to bat-tle, on to bat-tle,

on! on! on! Com - rades, on to bat - tle, on!

Angels are singing, "Vict'ry" is ring-ing! For He's winning the world by love!.....

No. 155. Gloria Patri.

A. J. S.

Glory be to the Father, and
As it was in the beginning, is now and
} to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
[*Omit*.....] ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

No. 156. Singing of Love.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Sing - ing of love di - vine, Know - ing that Christ is mine,
2. Let - ing Him hold my hand, Spread-ing the ti - dings grand,
3. Sweet - ly I trust His love, Look - ing for help a - bove,

See - ing my path - way shine, Fear - ing no foe; View - ing my
O - ver the wea - ry land, Glad-ness I know; Help - ing the
That I may dai - ly prove Faith- ful be - low; Hop - ing to
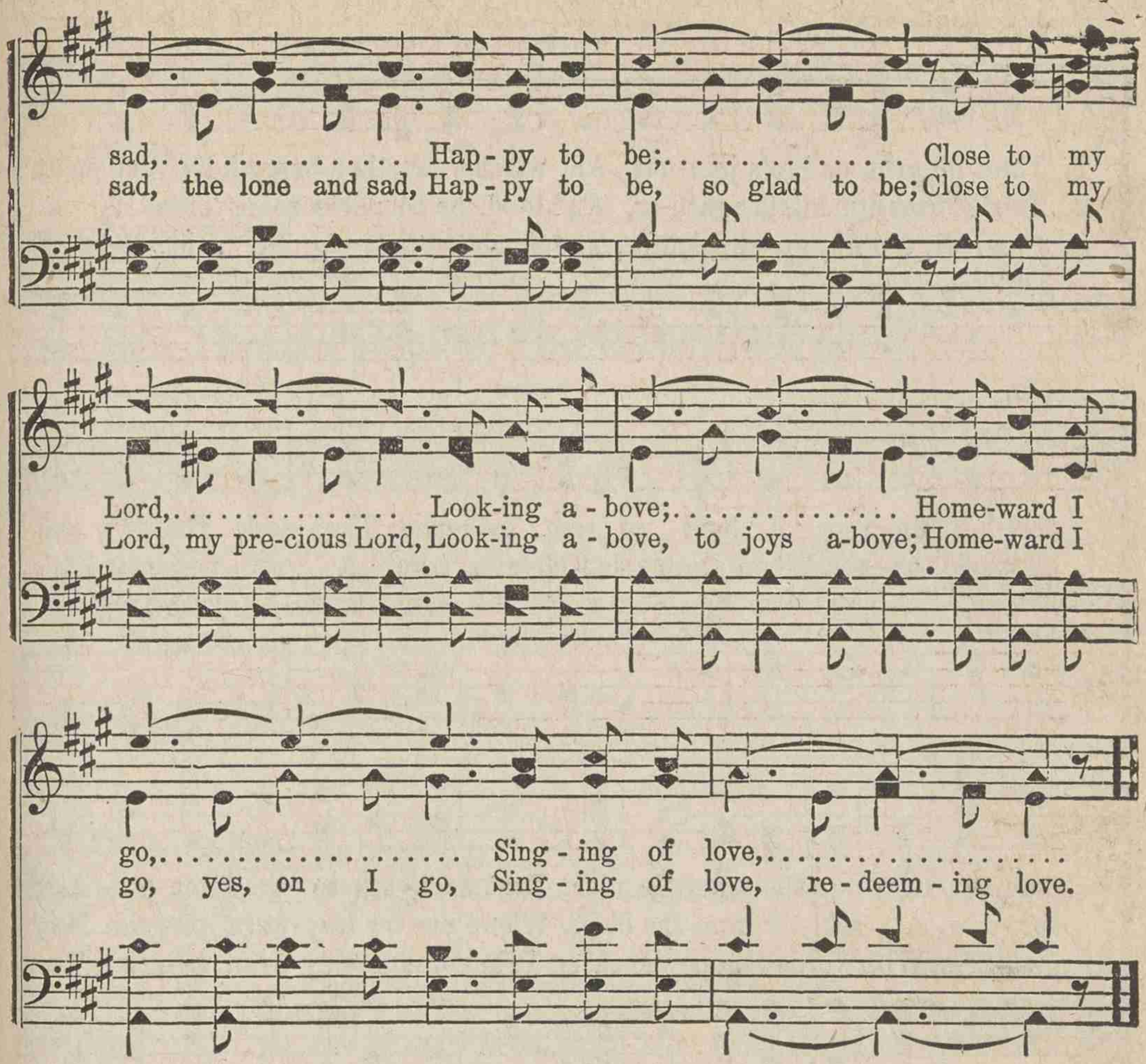
Sav - iour's face, Trust- ing re - deem - ing grace, Seek - ing my
lost to see What He has done for me— Try - ing to
see His face In the a - bid - ing place Of the re-

REFRAIN.

heav'n - ly place, Home-ward I go. Sing - ing of
help - ful be, Home-ward I go.
deemed by grace, Home-ward I go. I go. Sing - ing of

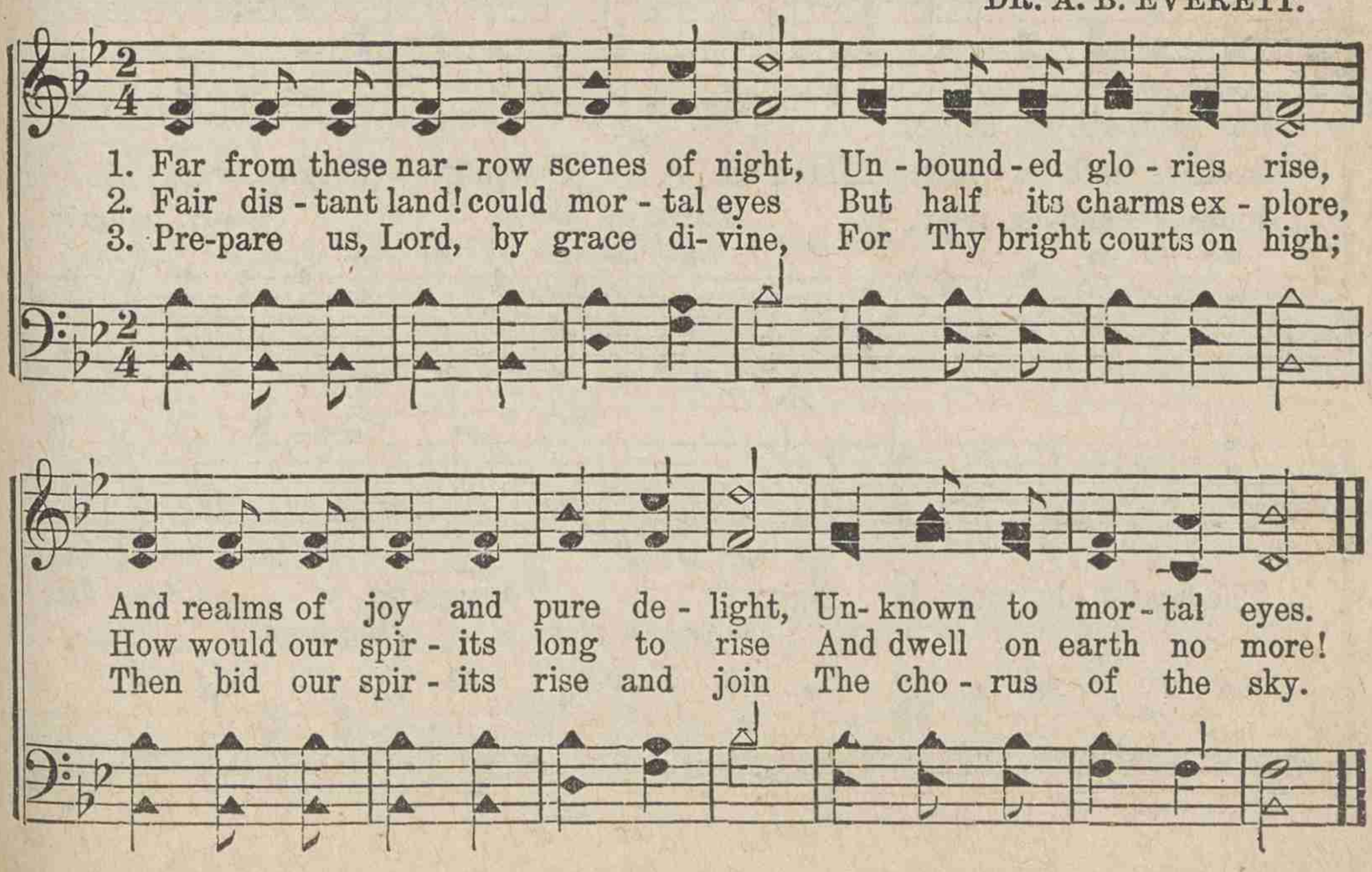
love,..... Joy- ous and free,..... Help - ing the
love, of love di-vine, Joy- ous and free, complete - ly free, Help - ing the

Singing of Love.



No. 157. Ashville. C. M.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.



No. 158. Traveling Pilgrim.

J. S. Kimbrough. R. L. FERGUSON, OWNER, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.

1. Thou pil-grim on life's jour-ney, Ah, whither art thou bound? Be-yond death's chill-ing wa-ters A land of rest is found; Tho' dark the way and
2. Tho' storms around thee gath-er, And loud the thunders roar, There is a bless-ed ha-ven Where storms shall blow no more; A ref-uge from life's
3. Press on, the way grows brighter, The clouds are pass-ing by; The light of heaven's dawning, The glo-ry world is nigh; Press on with songs of

drear-y, Give not the strug-gle o'er, Rest com-eth to the wea-ry, Just
sor-row, A shel-ter from the blast, Where ev-'ry way-worn pil-grim May
glad-ness, With words of hope and cheer, Take courage, way-worn pil-grim, The

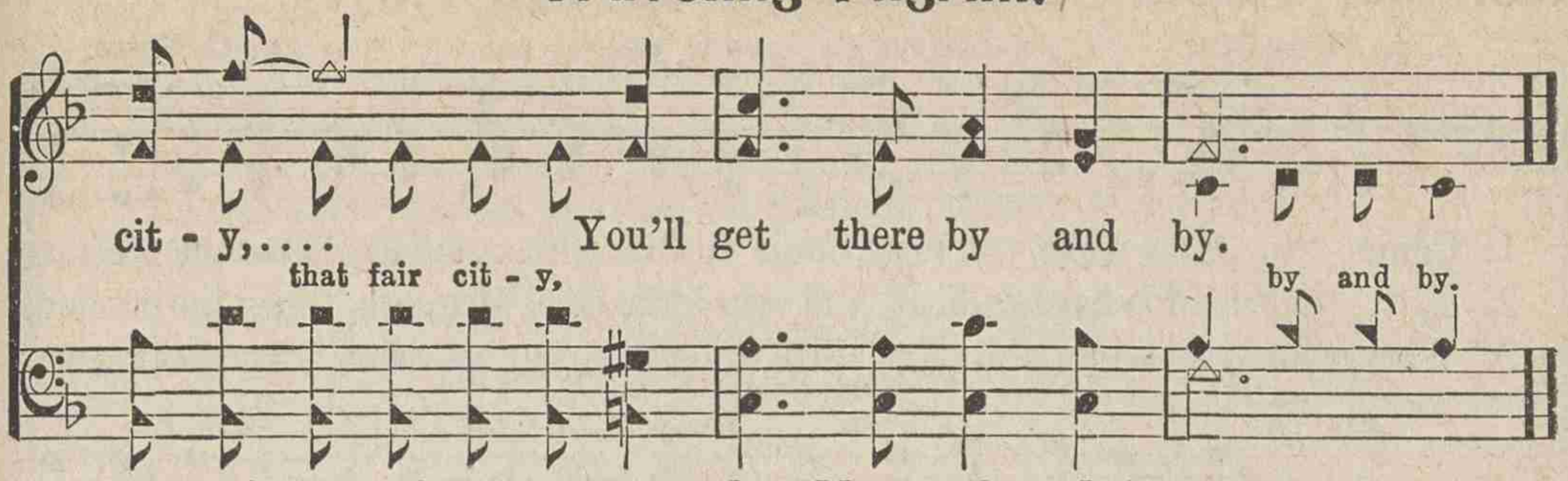
on the oth-er shore.

REFRAIN.

anch-or safe at last. March on,.... O wea-ry pil-grim,
journey's end is near. March on, O wea-ry pil-grim,
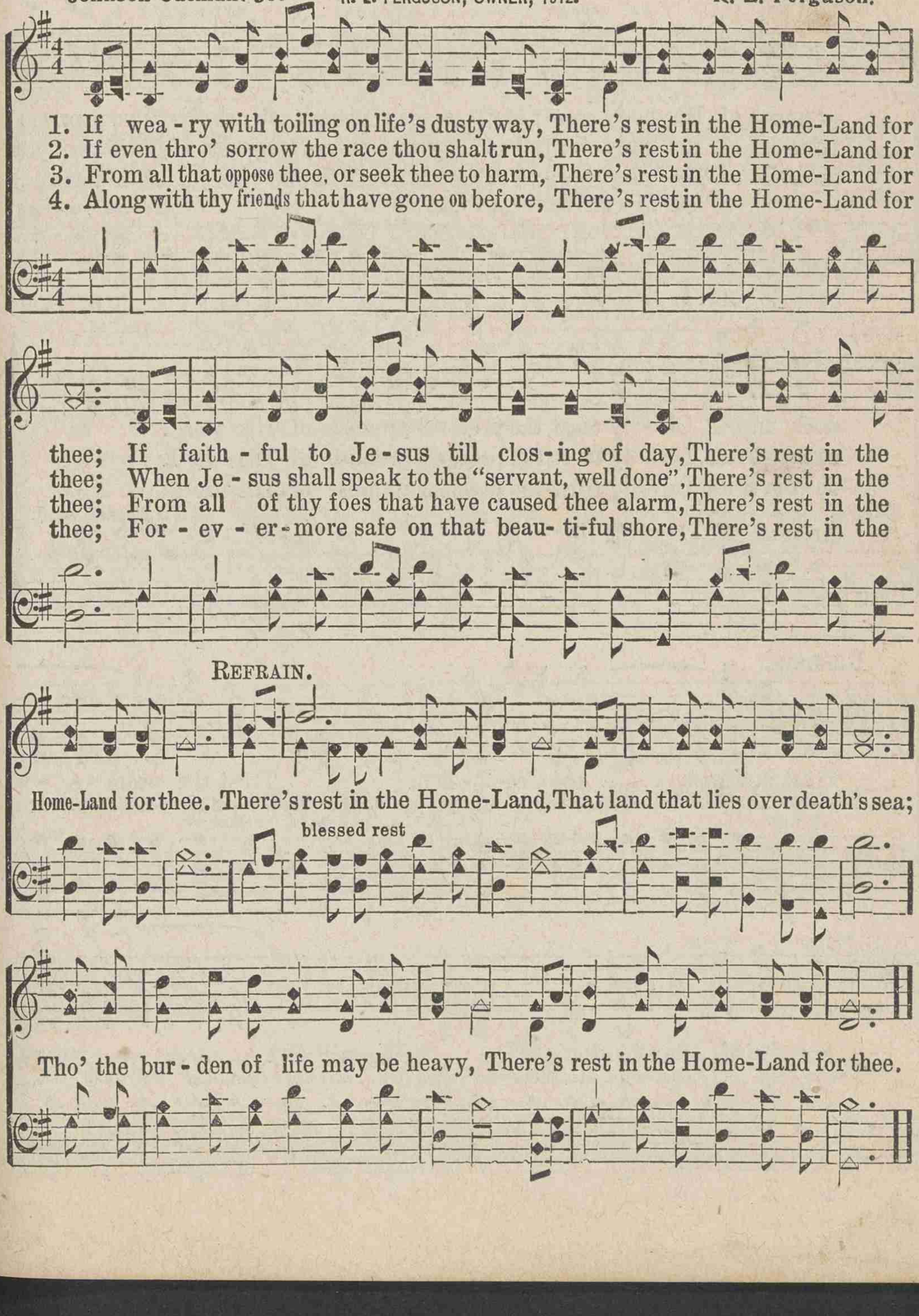
The heav'n-ly port is nigh; March on... to that fair
the port is nigh; March on

Traveling Pilgrim.



No. 159. There's Rest in the Homeland for Thee.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. L. FERGUSON, OWNER, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.



No. 160. Come to Jesus While You May.

A. J. Showalter. A. J SHOWALTER & A. C. PRICE, OWNERS, 1912. A. C. Price.

1. Come to Jesus while you may, Come to Him with-out delay, Trust the precious
2. Tho' your load is hard to bear, And your life is filled with care, Trust the precious
3. When your heart is bowed with grief He will give you sweet relief, Trust the precious

prom-ise of His ho-ly word; He'll ac-cept you as you are, He'll your prison
prom-ise of His ho-ly word; Tho' by sin you are op-prest, He will give you
prom-ise of His ho-ly word; For the "Man of Sorrows" knows All a-bout our

door un-bar, On - ly trust the precious promise of His word.
sweetest rest, On - ly trust the precious promise of His word.
deepest woes, On - ly trust the precious promise of His word.

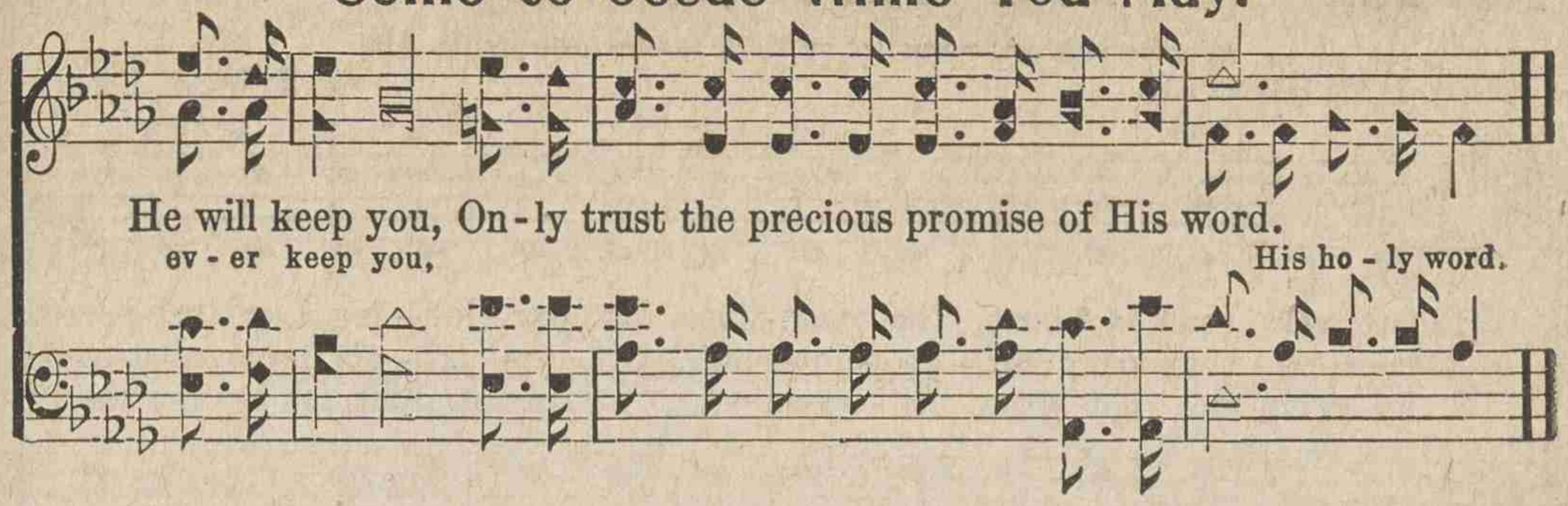
His blessed word.

REFRAIN.

Trust in Christ, ... the Cru-ci - fied, Trust the prom - -
Trust in Christ, the Cru - ci-fied, it was for you He bled and died, Trust the promise, precious

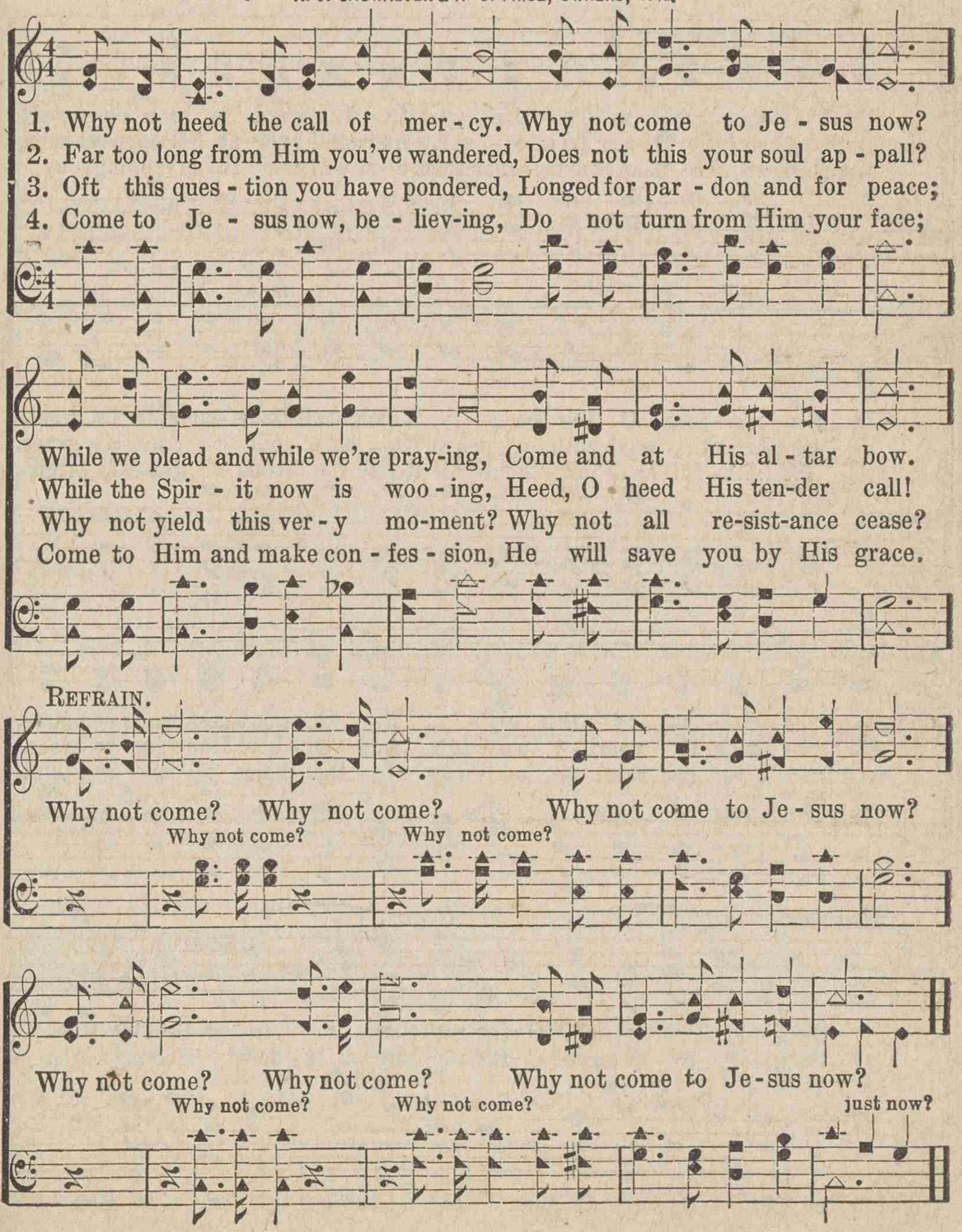
- - ise of His word; He will save . . . . . you,
prom - ise of His word, His bless - ed word; He will save you, He will keep you,

Come to Jesus While You May.



No. 161. Why Not Heed the Call?

A. J. Showalter. A. J. SHOWALTER & A. C. PRICE, OWNERS, 1912. A. C. Price.



No. 162. Mansions In Heaven.

Words and Music controlled by T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Oft we read a - bout the man-sions, By our lov - ing Lord pre-pared,
2. Here we bear our dis - ap-point-ments, Oft - en tri - als fierce must come,
3. Pil-grim, do not grow de - spond - ent, "Droop not, faint not by the way,"

He is com - ing to re - ceive us, In His word He hath de-clared;
But we know they'll soon be o - ver, And we'll rest at home, sweet home;
Let this sweet re- mem-brance cheer thee, Soon will come the crown-ing day;

O the rap - ture, O the beau - ty, Which shall there our spir - its greet,
Je - sus Christ the way hath o - pened, We have but to trust His grace,
All the faith - ful shall as - sem - ble Round the throne of glo - ry bright,

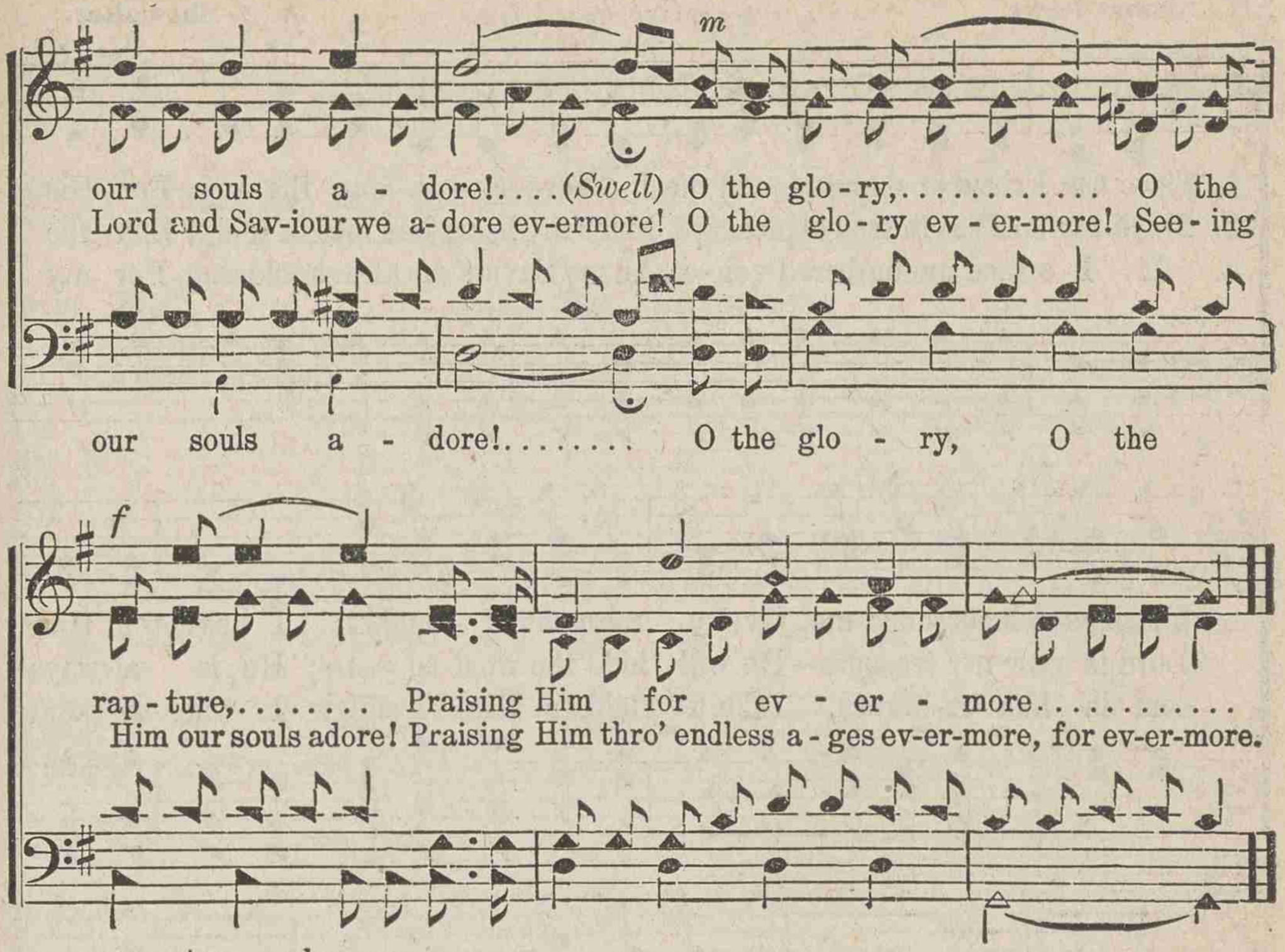
O the glo - ry of the cit - y, By His good-ness made complete.
Till we reach the pearl - y por - tals, And be - hold Him face to face.
And there'll be no pain nor sor - row In that home of love and light.

REFRAIN. *Cres.*

O the glo-ry,..... O the rap- ture,..... See- ing Him
O the glo- ry ev - er-more! O the rap- ture we a - dore! See-ing Christ our

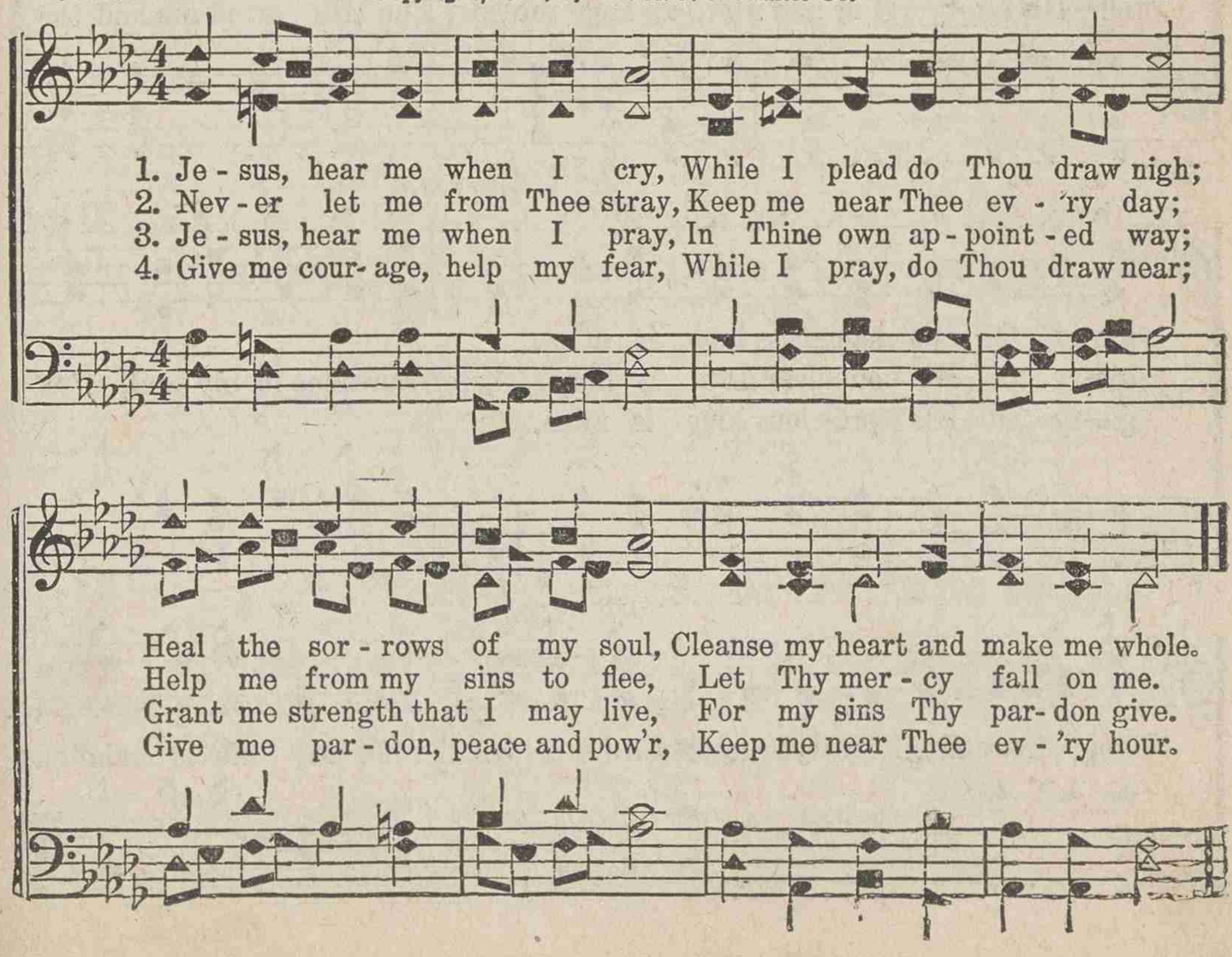
O the glo - ry, O the rap - ture, glo - ry Him

Mansions in Heaven.



No. 163. My Petition.

J. M. B. Copyright, 1909, by The A. J. Showalter Co. J. M. BOWMAN.



No. 164. The Glory of His Love is Mine.

James Rowe. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. A. J. Showalter.
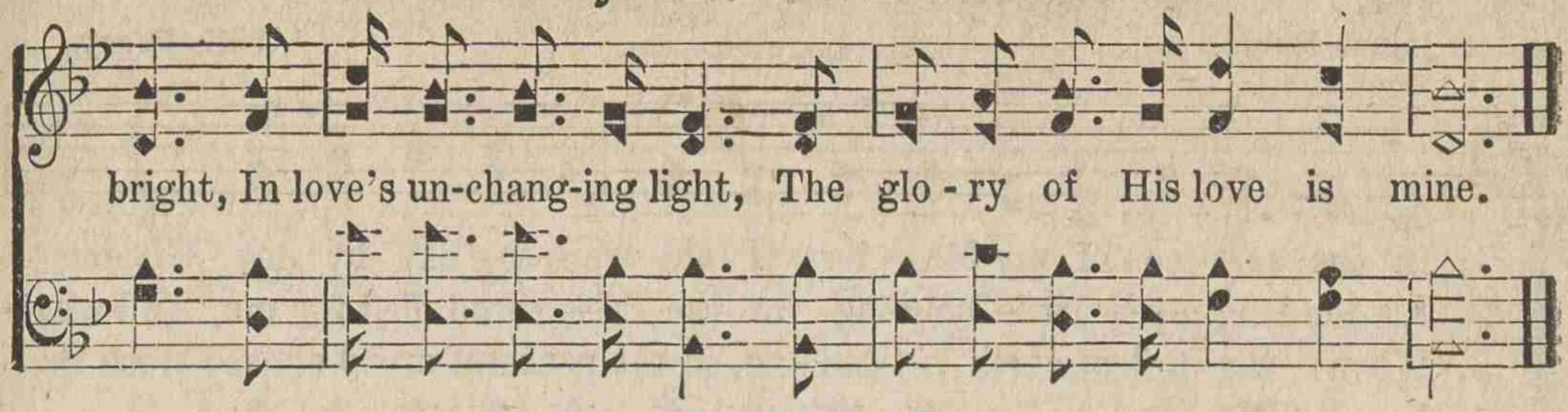
1. Since the Friend of sinners found me I have sung a-long the way, For His blessings rich surround me, Ev-'ry moment of the day; I have told Him all my sto-ry And shall nev-er-more re-pine, For I'm pardoned, and the glo-ry Of His changeless love is mine.

2. Much my soul has missed of pleasure, Much my heart has lost in tears, But the Lord is now my treasure—He will hide the wast-ed years; He is al-ways bending o'er me, Caus-ing all my path to shine, For He loves me—all the glo-ry Of His boundless love is mine. There's sun-shine in my soul, I'm happy, free and whole; My heart is filled with love di-vine; My life is calm and

3. If I owned unnumbered voic-es All my Savior's praise should sing, For my soul in him re-joic-es, Like a child to Him I cling; I will sing and tell His sto-ry, O'er and o'er, a-long the line, For He saved me and the glo-ry Of His pre-cious love is mine.

REFRAIN.

The Glory of His Love is Mine.

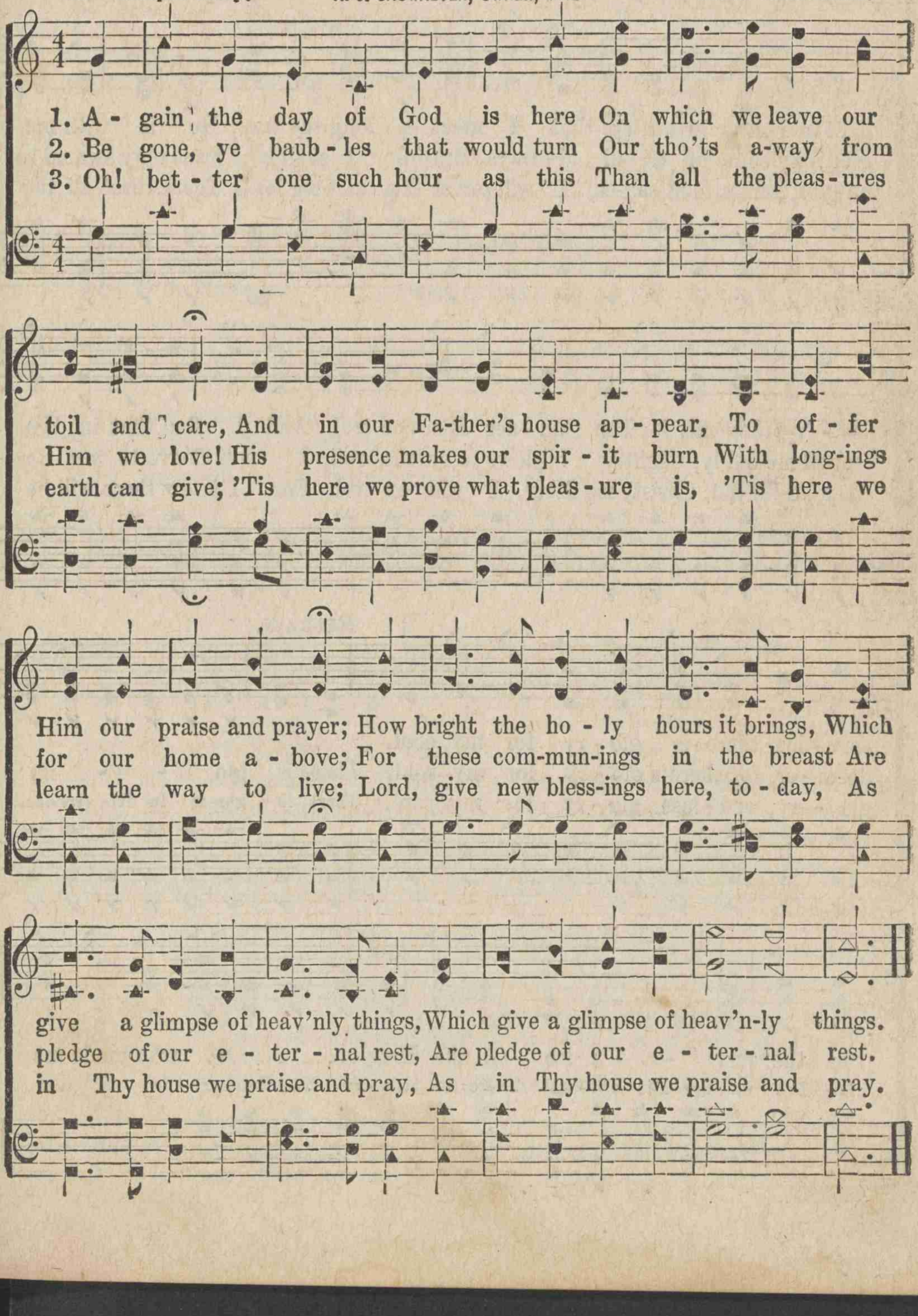


No. 165. Joy In Worship.

Rev. Thos. Nield.
in "Temple Harp."

A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912.

A. J. Showalter.



No. 166. There is Glory for My Soul.

James Rowe. R. E. PERRY, OWNER, 1912. R. E. Perry.

1. In the serv-ice of my Mas-ter I am work-ing day by day, Giv-ing
2. All day long my heart is sing-ing of the Friend who died for me, And what-
3. When the toil of earth is end-ed, in the peaceful world above, With the

light and cheer to oth-ers that I meet a-long the way; He is with me
e'er may come of tri-al al-ways faith-ful I shall be; Foes may swarm a-
an-gels, saints, and sag-es, I will praise His sav-ing love; There thro' all the

ev-'ry moment, for I'm un-der His con-trol, And I find that in His
round me dai-ly, might-y bil-lows o'er me roll, I will cleave to my Re-
day e-ter-nal, Christ, my King, I will ex-tol, For I know there will be

REFRAIN.

serv-ice there is glo-ry for my soul.
deem-er, for there's glo-ry for my soul. There is glo - - ry
glo - ry, end-less glo-ry for my soul. There is glo-ry in His serv-ice,

in the serv - - ice Of the King ..... who made me
for I'm un-der His con-trol, There is glo-ry in the serv-ice of the

There is Glory for My Soul.

whole; In the bright - - ness of His pres-
King who made me whole; In the bright-ness of His pres-ence I shall reach the shin-ing

ence There is glo - ry for my soul.
goal, In the bright-ness of His pres-ence there is glo-ry for my soul.

No. 167. Watch And Pray.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. J. E. FREEBERG, OWNER, 1912. J. E. Freeberg.

1. Watch and pray against the wrong, Watch and pray tho' you are strong; And when
2. Watch against the tempter's wile, Lest your heart he may beguile; Heaven's
3. Give your-self to earnest prayer, And of ev - 'ry sin beware, Thus you

FINE. REFRAIN.

you are sore - ly tried, In the grace of God con-fide.
kind as - sist-ance seek; God will ev - er keep the weak. Watch and pray, yes,
may be safe al-way, And from Je - sus nev - er stray.

D. S.—*Watch and pray, yes, watch and pray.*

D. S.

watch and pray, Lest you should be led astray; Lest you go from Christ a-way,

No. 168. Pilot Me Over.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. A. STEWART, OWNER, 1912. W. A. Stewart.

1. Fiercely the storm on life's o-cean is rag-ing, Dark are the skies o'er the
2. Thousands of barks that have not had Thee guiding, Shipwrecked have been on e-
3. Long have I pined for my man-sion in heav-en, Like as a bird for its
4. Sav-iour, I know that the home-land I'm nearing, Faint-ly the breaking of

o - cean's path-way; But while all na - ture a war-fare is wag-ing,
ter - ni - ty's bar; But at the helm ev - er with me a - bid-ing,
mount-ain-high nest; Let not my bark from that har-bor be driv-en,
surg - es I hear; Now are the head-lands of glo - ry ap-pear-ing,

REFRAIN.

Pi - lot me o - ver, O Sav-iour, I pray.
Pi - lot me o - ver, O Sav-iour, my Star. Pi - lot me o - ver, safe
Pi - lot me safe to the ha - ven of rest.
Songs of the blood-washed are borne to mine ear.

o - ver life's o - cean, Pi - lot me o - ver the waves as they roll; Thou who canst

hush all of nature's commotion, Pi - lot me safe to that home of the soul.

No. 169. Look Up, Look Up.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Look up, look up..... O troubled one,..... A glorious hope is
2. He loves as none..... can ev - er love,..... He feels each throb of
3. Redeemed thro' love,..... an heir thro' grace,..... Of life that yet shall
4. There is a calm ..... for ev -' ry storm,..... A joy for ev -'ry

thine; (for-ev-er thine;) "I have redeemed.....thee,"' saith the Lord, (the blessed Lord,)
care, (each throb of care,) And bids thee lean... up-on His breast, (upon His breast,)
be; (that yet shall be;) In all His beau - ty, strength and pow'r, (His strength and pow'r,)
pain; (for ev-'ry pain;) And they who dwell....in Christ on earth, (in Christ on earth,)

REFRAIN.

"Fear not, for thou art mine." ("for-ever mine.") Look up, look up,
And lose thy sorrow there. (thy sorrow there.)
Thine eyes the King shall see. (the King shall see.)
In bliss with Him shall reign. (forever reign.) Look up, look up, O troubled

O troubled one, Thou dost not walk the way alone; The Lord thy God,.....
one, The Lord thy

..... up-hold-eth thee,..... And clasps thy hand within His own.....
God, upholdeth thee, upholdeth thee, within His own.

No. 170. Get You Ready For the Coming of the Call.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter.

1. E - ter - ni - ty is draw-ing near-er, broth-er, Get you read - y
2. O do nct stay a - way from Je - sus lon - ger, Get you read - y
3. The Saviour's precious blood for you was giv-en, Get you read - y
4. O bless-ed is the hope of life e - ter - nal, Get you read - y

for the com-ing of the call; The Lord en - treats you: "From me
for the com-ing of the call; Act on the faith you have and
for the com-ing of the call; And He will lead you home at
for the com-ing of the call; In that fair land, that E - den

go no far - ther," Get you read-y for the com-ing of the call.
'twill grow stron-ger, Get you read-y for the com-ing of the call.
last to heav - en, Get you read-y for the com-ing of the call.
bright and ver - nal, Get you read-y for the com-ing of the call.

REFRAIN.

Get you read - - y, get you read - - y, Get you
Get you read - y, get you read - y,

read - y for the coming of the call; Get you read - - y,
Get you read - y,

Get You Ready For the Coming of the Call.

After last verse repeat pp

rit.

Get you read - y, Get you ready for the coming of the call.

Get you read - y,

No. 171. Rest In Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY K. C. ROBINSON AND P. B. HUGHES. USED BY PER.

P. B. Hughes. K. C. Robinson.

Andantino.

1. Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, Free from all life's toil and care;
2. Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, When we're weary worn and sad;
3. Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, He, my Friend, my All in All;

Nothing then can e'er be - guile me, O how sweet it will be there!
He so ten - der - ly will lead us, And will make our hearts so glad.
I with joy will glad - ly fol - low, Where-so-e'er His voice may call.

REFRAIN.

Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, When our la-bors all are o'er;

rit.

Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, Safe with Him for ev - er - more.

No. 172. The Saviour's Railroad.

H. C. G. PROPERTY OF PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO. H. C. Greer.

1. All is light a - long the Saviour's railroad, Built from earth to heaven's land;
2. See you not the Saviour's shin-ing rail-road, Trains are trav'ling o'er this line;
3. Bless the day when Je - sus bids us en-trance To this train that's going thro';
4. Bless - ed day when we are safe-ly land - ed In that home where all is peace;

Come on board, ye earth-ly pil-grims wea - ry, And your pass-port have in hand.
And this go - ing train will soon be leav-ing Those who hes - i - tate be - hind.
She is bound for ev -'ry an - gel sta - tion, Where all gran-deur is in view.
Pleasures, pleasures which will be un-bound-ed, Joys for us will nev - er cease.

REFRAIN.

{ O the Saviour's train will soon be go-ing, All is light a - long the way;
Don't you hear the mighty whis-tle blow-ing, [*Omit*.....

And the great Con - duct - or say: { "Sinner, won't you come on board this train,
An-gels join me in this glad re - frain,

She is bound for heaven's grand domain;" [*Omit*.....
[*Omit*.....] Come on board this beau-ti - ful train.

No. 173. Crossing O'er the River.

Jno. W. Huff. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. A. J. Showalter.

1. Cross-ing o'er the riv - er with the set-ting sun, Leav-ing earth - ly
2. Cross-ing o'er the riv - er to the bet - ter life, Pass-ing mor - tal
3. Cross-ing o'er the riv - er to the oth - er shore, Thinking of the
4. Cross-ing o'er the riv - er to e - ter - ni - ty, Ev - er - more with

mansions, cross-ing one by one, Cross-ing out for - ev - er from thsee
vis - ions, leav - ing pain and strife, Ev - er - more to sev - er from all
loved ones who have gone be - fore, Read - y for the meeting on the
loved ones and our Lord to be; Cross-ing o'er the riv - er to those

mor - tal dales, Cross-ing o'er the riv - er to e - ter - nal vales.
earth-ly care, Cross-ing o'er the riv - er to the man-sions fair.
gold-en strand, Hap - py in the greet-ing of the an - gel band.
man-sions blest, Cross-ing o'er the riv - er, go - ing home to rest.

REFRAIN.

Crossing o'er the river, crossing, crossing, Crossing o'er the riv-er one by one;

Slow and soft.....

Crossing o'er the river, crossing, crossing, Crossing o'er the river one by one.

No. 174. Just a Little Farther.

W. P. Ganno and T. B. Hosmer, owners, 1912.

T. B. H. Arr. by JAMES ROWE. T. B. HOSMER.

1. Pa - tient be a lit - tle lon - ger, Till the shad - ows flee a - way;
2. Keep the songs of Zi - on ring - ing, Trav - el on in faith and love;
3. Cling to Him whose love has won us, Praise His good-ness ev - er - more,

Let the lamp of hope burn stronger, Soon will dawn the bet-ter day; Then will
We shall soon be sweet-ly sing - ing With the hap-py throng a-bove. Je - sus
Sure that He will smile up - on us When the cares of life are o'er; Giv - ing
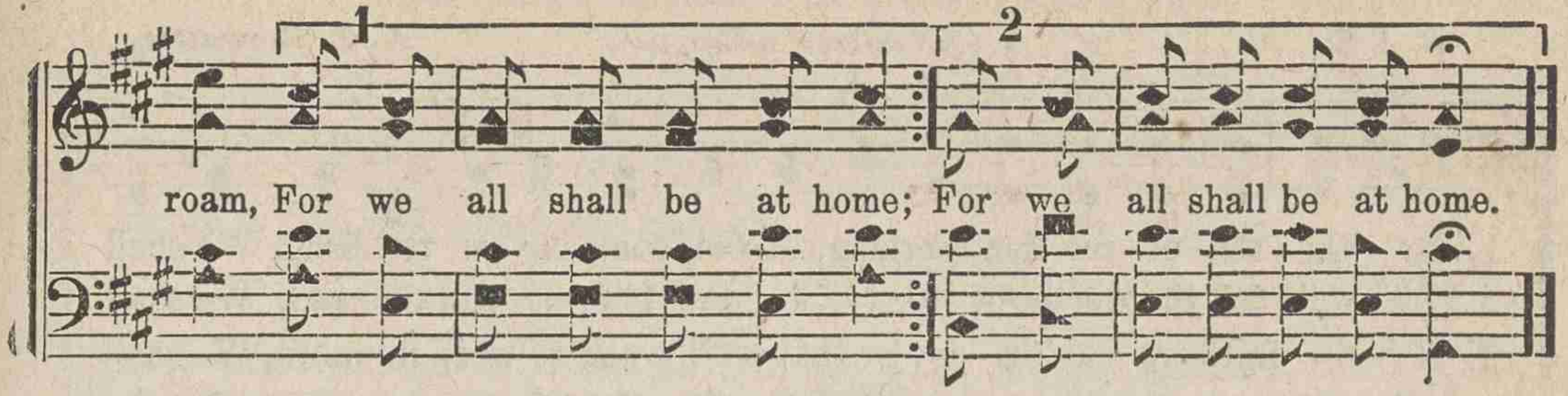
end our earthly sto - ry, Care and wor - ry will be gone; We shall see the
leads us and will keep us Till the wea - ry march is done; Storms will cease to
out the blessed sto - ry, Trav-el on-ward t'ward the dawn; We shall wear a

REFRAIN.

gates of glo - ry, Just a lit - tle far-ther on. It is just.....
beat and sweep us, Just a lit - tle far-ther on.
crown of glo - ry, Just a lit - tle far-ther on. a lit - tle

..... a lit - tle far - ther. Soon our souls will cease to
far - ther, It is just a lit - tle far-ther,

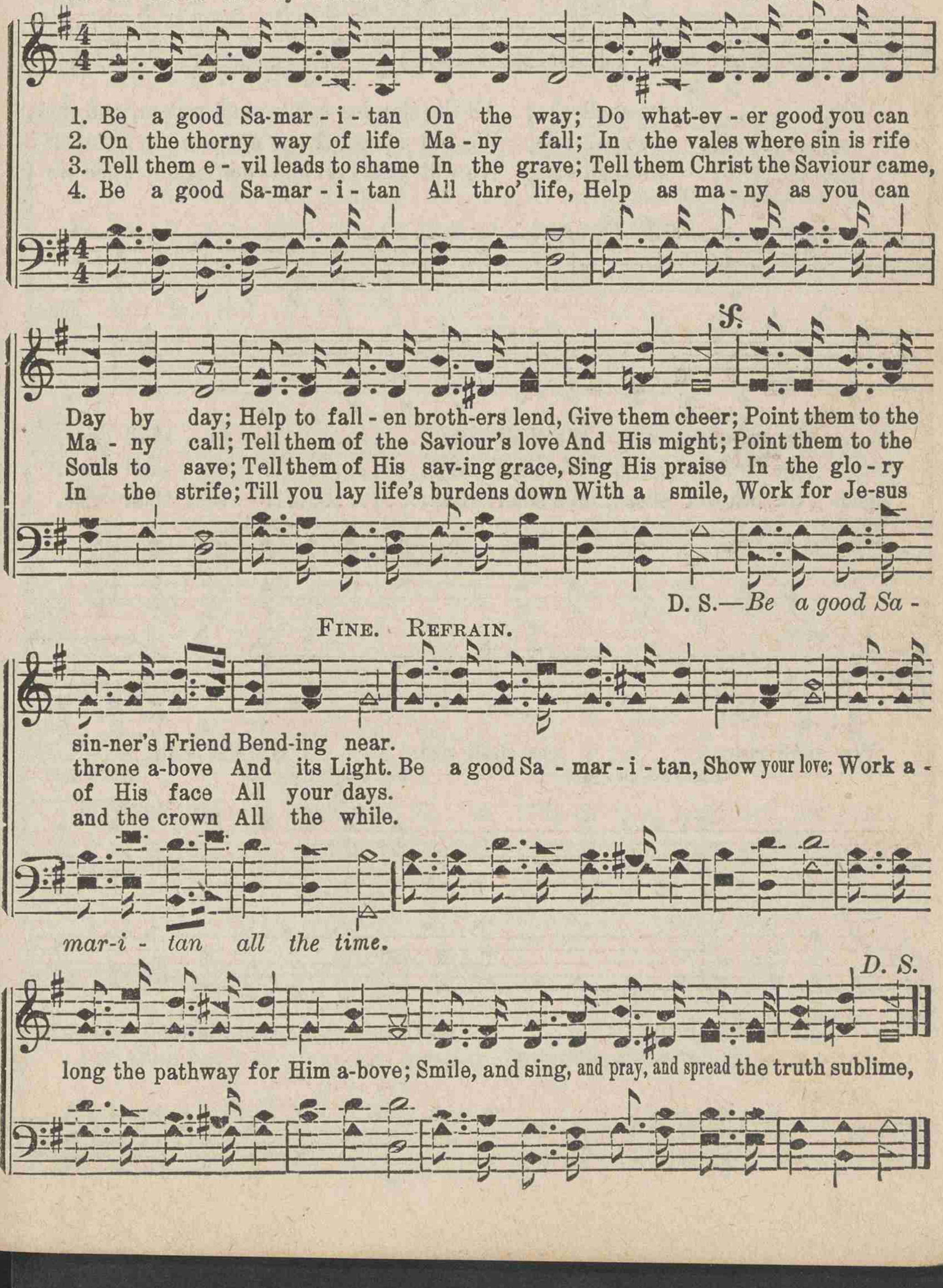
Just a Little Farther.



No. 175. Be a Good Samaritan.

S. H. Savage, owner, 1912.

CALEB BECK. Arr. by JAMES ROWE. S. H. SAVAGE.



No, 176. In the Resurrection Morning.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. A. J. Showalter.

1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morning, at the com-ing of the King, We shall
2. We will tell the wondrous sto-ry to the lone-ly and the sad, We shall
3. Now by faith we can dis-cov-er that we'll wake to weep no more, We shall

rise,..... we shall rise; All the sleeping saints shall waken, and shall
rise,..... we shall rise; We will com-fort one an-oth-er, let this
rise,..... we shall rise; We will glad-ly hail each oth-er when we

hal-le-lu-jah!

mount on up-ward wing, We shall rise,..... we shall rise.
mes-sage make us glad, We shall rise,..... we shall rise.
reach the oth-er shore, We shall rise,..... we shall rise.

hal-le-lu-jah!

REFRAIN.
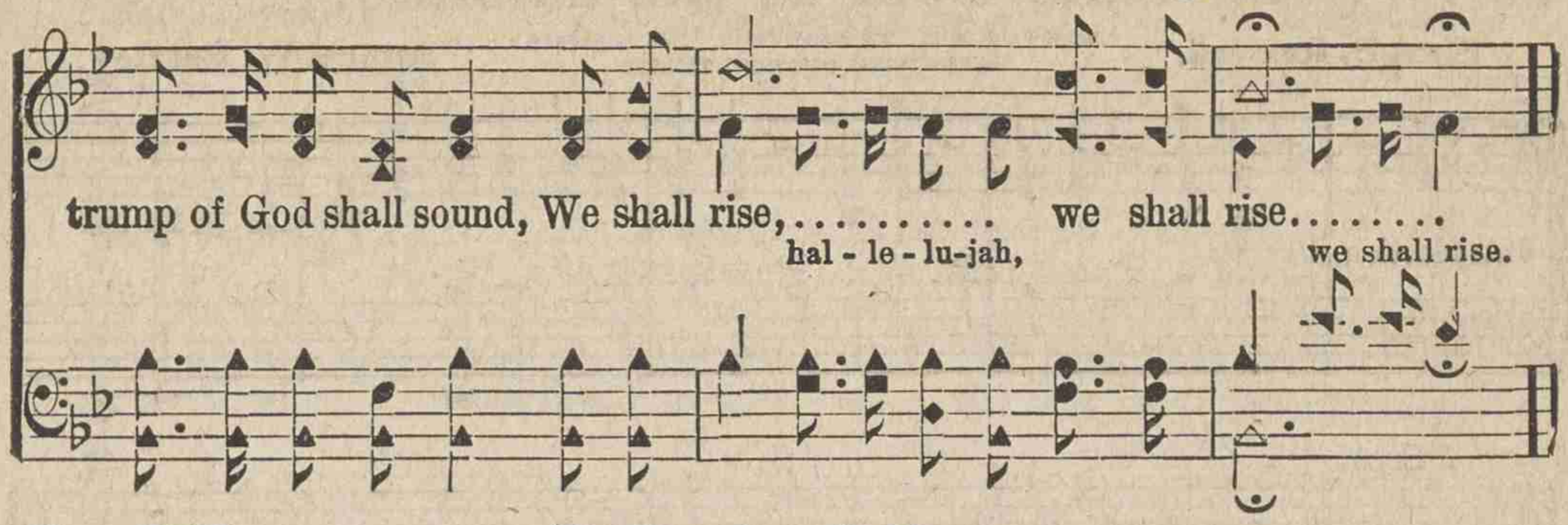
We shall rise, we shall rise, Hal-le-lu--

Hal-le-lu-jah! we shall rise, Hal-le-

--jah! we shall rise;..... In the res-ur-rec-tion morning, when the

lu-jah! we shall rise, we shall rise;

In the Resurrection Morning.



No. 177. A Song of Hope.

"I will hope continually."

Julia H. Johnston. J. D. PATTON, OWNER, 1912. J. D. Patton.

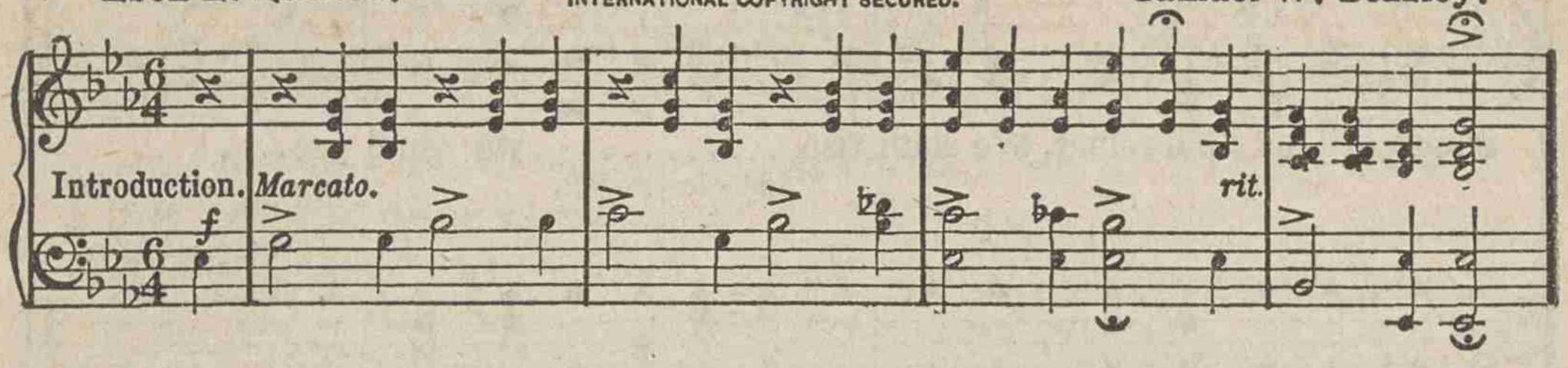
Second Bass Prominent.
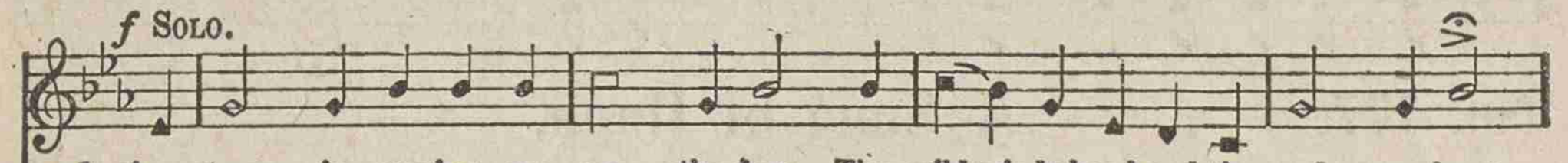
No. 178. Take Hold of the Lifeline.

Eben E. Rexford.
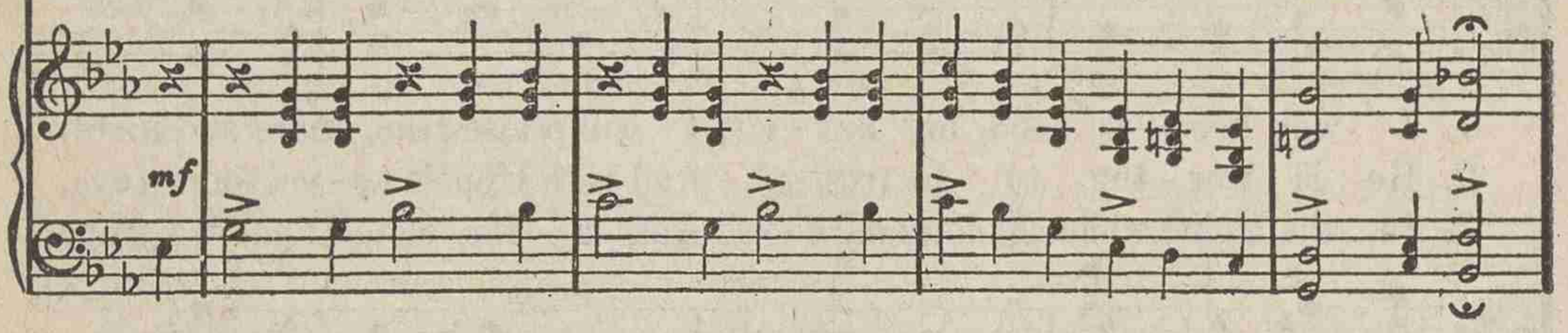
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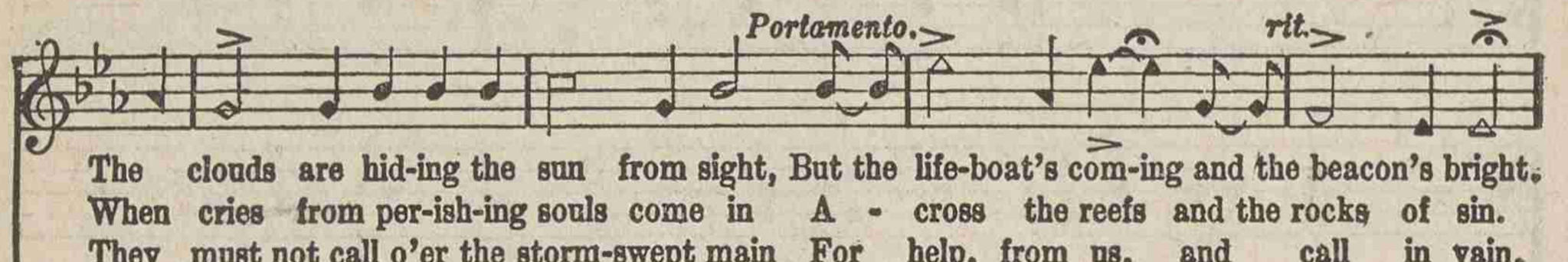
Samuel W. Beazley.
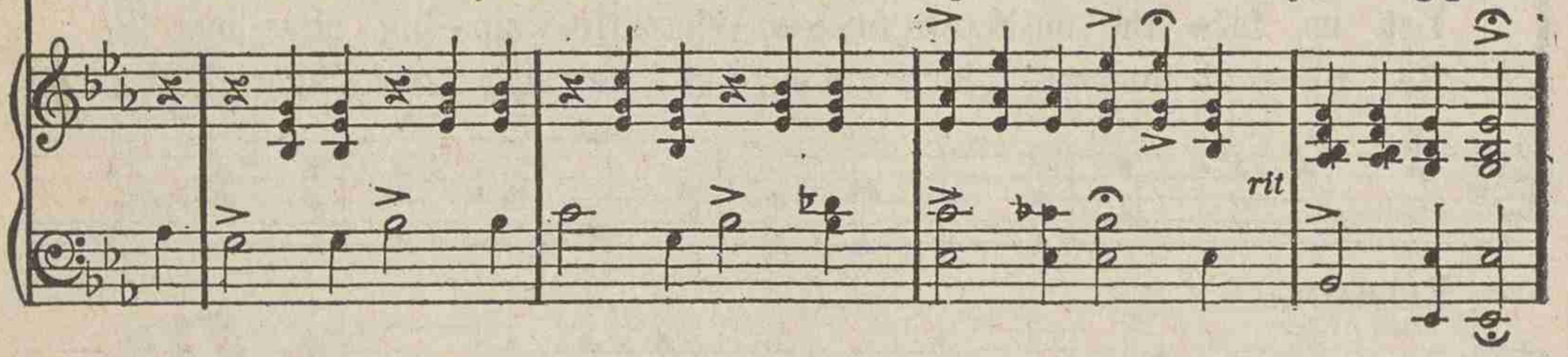




1. A storm is rag-ing up - on the deep, The wild winds howl and the mad waves leap;
2. The Pi - lot stands at the helm to guide The life - boat o - ver the wa - ters wide,
3. The souls that bat - tle with wind and wave Are cry-ing "We per-ish! O save, O save!"
4. Then haste to res - cue each sink - ing soul! Lay hold of the oar, tho' the thun-ders roll!
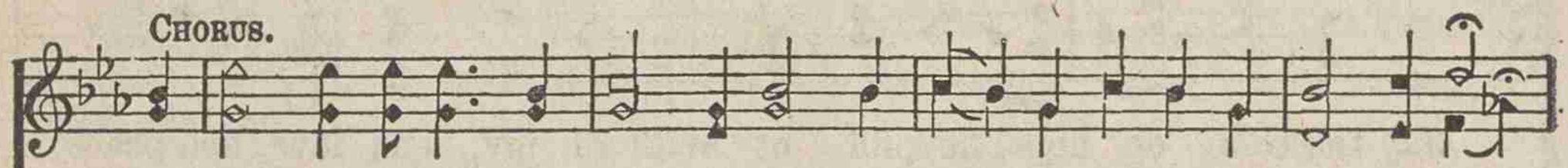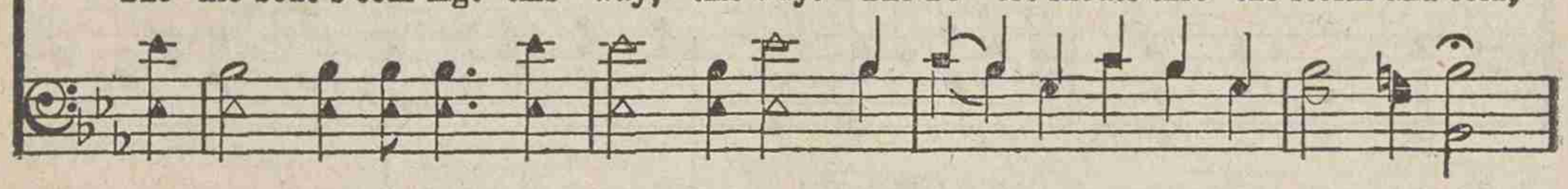




The clouds are hid-ing the sun from sight, But the life-boat's com-ing and the beacon's bright.
When cries from per-ish-ing souls come in A - cross the reefs and the rocks of sin.
They must not call o'er the storm-swept main For help, from us, and call in vain.
Where storms are wild-est, launch out to save The help - less ones from a yawn - ing grave.
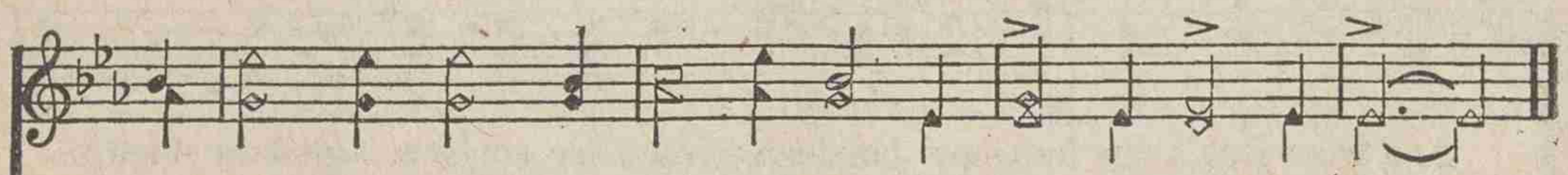


Chorus.

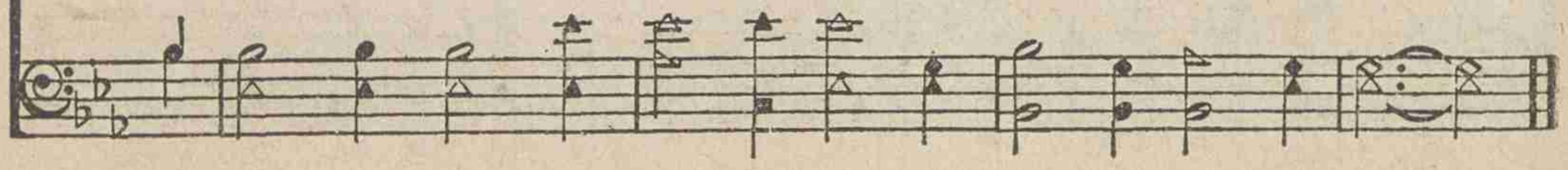


"The life-boat's com-ing! this way, this way!" The Pi - lot shouts thro' the storm and cold;





"The life - line's thrown" I hear Him say—"Take hold, take hold, take hold!"



No. 179. Jesus Leads Me All the Way.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. H. A. FINCHER, OWNER, 1912.. H. A. Fincher.

1. Where-so-e'er my lot may fall, While up-on this earth-ly ball;
2. Tho' at times I do not see, Tho' the path be hid from me;
3. When the sun is shin-ing bright, When the sky is veiled at night;
4. Tho' it may not al-ways be Just the path that pleas-es me,
5. And when I shall reach the tide Of the Jor-dan deep and wide;

Yet I find from day to day Je-sus leads me all the way.
Trust-ing Him I do not stray, Je-sus leads me all the way.
Still each mo-ment I may say, Je-sus leads me all the way.
Still I trust Him and o-bey, Je-sus leads me all the way.
In that hour I hope to say, Je-sus leads me all the way.

REFRAIN.

All the way,..... yes, all the way, Safe-ly
All the way, yes, all the way, Safe-ly

leads..... from day to day; All the way,..... yes, all the
leads, yes, safe-ly leads from day to day; All the way,

way, Je-sus leads..... me all the way.
yes, all the way, Je-sus leads, yes, Je-sus leads me all the way.

No. 180. Traveling On.

James Rowe. T. B. MOSLEY, OWNER, 1912. T. B. Mosley.

1. Trav-el-ing on with the Lord, Pressing a-long to re-ward,
2. Trav-el-ing on all the while, Help-ing the sad ones to smile,
3. Trav-el-ing home-ward each day, Prais-ing our King all the way,

Sing-ing the hap-py songs of Zi-on all the way; Mak-ing Him
Keeping the stand-ard in the light of love un-furled; Speeding the
Trust-ing the soul-re-deem-ing pow-er of His grace; Spending our

known to the throng, Hap-py and sin-less and strong, Trav-el-ing
bright gos-pel light Ov-er the low-lands of night, Giv ing the
days in His love, Seek-ing the coun-try a-bove, Go-ing to

REFRAIN.

on-ward with the Sav-ior ev-'ry day. In His light,
mes-sage of sal-va-tion to the world. Trav-el-ing on, in His light, trav-el-ing
Glo-ry land to meet Him face to face.

in His might, See-ing the lights of heav-en shin-ing thro' the

on, in His might,

Traveling On.

shun - ning wrong

gloam..... Turning from all that is wrong, trav-el-ing on with a

thro' the gloam,

song, Go - ing with Je - sus to the soul's e - ter - nal home.....

home sweet home.

No. 181. On Thee I Call.

Mrs. J, M, Hunter, H. J. TURNER, HALEYVILLE. ALA., OWNER, 1912. H, J, Turner.

1. At - tend, O Lord, un - to my cry, Give ear un - to my prayer, It go - eth
2. Lord, Thou indeed hast proved my heart, And Thou my life hast tried; Hold up my
3. Thy lov - ing kind-ness to me show, Thy wondrous pow'r to save; From all the
4. O, hide me 'neath thy shelt'ring wing, From all who would oppress, Yea, as the

REFRAIN.

forth from unfeigned lips, Let me Thy glo-ry share.
go - ings in Thy paths. Nor let my footsteps slide. Thy holy face I shall behold, My
wick - ed keep Thou me, And give the help I crave.
ap - ple of Thine eye, O, keep me, Lord, and bless.

Com-fort-er and Guide; When with Thy likeness I awake, I shall be sat - is - fied

No. 182. In Tune With the Infinite.

JAMES ROWE. Property of John M. Dye. 1911. JOHN M. DYE.

1. The tem - pest has end - ed, my an - chor is cast, My days of re-
2. The pleas-ures of e - vil no lon - ger I crave, Quite sat - is - fied
3. With new-ness of vis - ion, en - rap-tured I gaze On beau - ty a-
4. O ye who from dis - cord and sin would be free, Re - pent and in-

bel - lion are done, The dis-cord with - in me is end - ed at last—In
now is my soul; With Je - sus, who can to the ut - ter-most save, I'm
round and a - bove, While sweetly my soul sings a pae - an of praise To
iq - ui - ty shun; Be - lieve in the Lord, gain sal - va - tion, and be In

REFRAIN.

tune with the In- fi- nite One. In tune with the In - fi- nite One,.....
seeking the beau-ti- ful goal.
Christ for His mer-cy and love.
tune with the In- fi- nite One. In tune with the In - fi - nite One,

My days of re - bel-lion are done;..... God has changed me with-in,—
re - bel - lion are done;

giv - en par- don for sin; I'm in tune with the In - fi - nite One,.....
In - fi - nite One.

No. 183. The Faith of Daniel.

Jennie Wilson. GRADY CAUDLE, OWNER, 1912. **Grady Caudle.**

1. Like a steadfast rock was the faith of Dan-iel, And it stood each test that his foes could make; E - ven be-ing cast in a den of li-ons Did not
2. When temptations come do not yield or wa-ver, You can vic - t'ry gain how-e'er hard the fight; Call on God for help in each time of tri-al, And thro' watch - es o-ver you; Seek to do His will, and if danger threatens Ask in

REFRAIN.

his firm trust in Je - ho - vah shake.
grace He gives bravely do the right. Let your faith be bold like the faith of
earnest prayer that you may be true.

Dan-iel, And be strong in meet-ing as-saults of sin; Let your faith be
bold like the faith of Daniel, And di-vine de - liv - er-ance sure-ly win.

No. 184. When our Story has Been Told.

James Rowe. T. B. MOSLEY, OWNER, 1912. T. B. Mosley.

1. When our life's brief story here shall end for-ev - er, When the storms shall beat no more; (beat no more;)
2. When the bur-den of the day no longer bends us, When our tears shall all be dried; (all be dried;)
3. Let us trust and sweetly cling to Je-sus ev-er, Let us follow where He leads; (where He leads;)

With our Pi - lot we shall cross the my-stic riv-er,
In the pal-ace of the King who now befriends us,
Sure that if we trust Him He will leave us nev-er,

To a fair - er, brighter shore.
We shall all be sat - is - fied.
But will fill the soul's deep needs,

Then our tru-est, dear-est
There, where happy songs of
O be true, for per - fect

Friend, the King e - ter-nal,
praise are ev - er ring-ing,
peace at last will fill us,

Face to face we shall be - hold;
Where onr Sav-ior is ex - tolled,
When we reach the gates of gold;

Yes, from Him we shall receive the crown super-nal, When our sto-ry has been
We shall be with all the throng, glad praises singing, When our sto-ry has been
O what scenes will greet our eyes! what joy will thrill us, When our sto-ry has been

When Our Story Has Been Told.

CHORUS.

told..... When our sto-ry has been told,.....
Some morning when our earth-ly sto-ry has been told, comrades,

When we reach the gates of gold!..... We shall meet Him face to
And when we all have safely reached the gates of gold! We all shall meet our blessed

face,..... .... When our sto-ry has been told.....
Sav-ior face to face, comrades, When life's brief sto-ry has been told, all been told.

No. 185. Heaven's My Home.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1887. A. J. Showalter.

1 2 FINE.

1. { This world is not my resting place, Heav'n's my home, heav'n's my home,
   { I seek a better home than this, Heav'n's my [*Omit*.....home, heav'n's my home.
2. { In that blest home there is no night, Heav'n's my home, heav'n's my home,
   { The face of Jesus is the light, Heav'n's my [*Omit*.....home, heav'n's my home.
3. { O, weary one, with sin oppressed, Heav'n's my home, heav'n's my home,
   { Come, go with me and find sweet rest, Heav'n's my [*Omit*.....home, heav'n's my home.
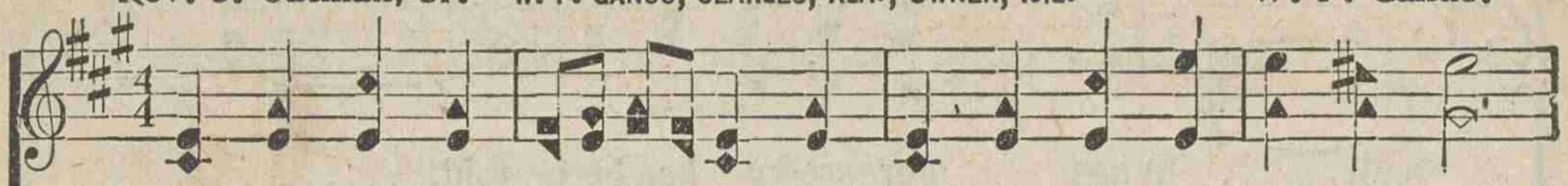
D.C.—*My mansion fair awaits me there, Heav'n's my* [*Omit*.....*home, heav'n's my home.*

REFRAIN. *D. C.*

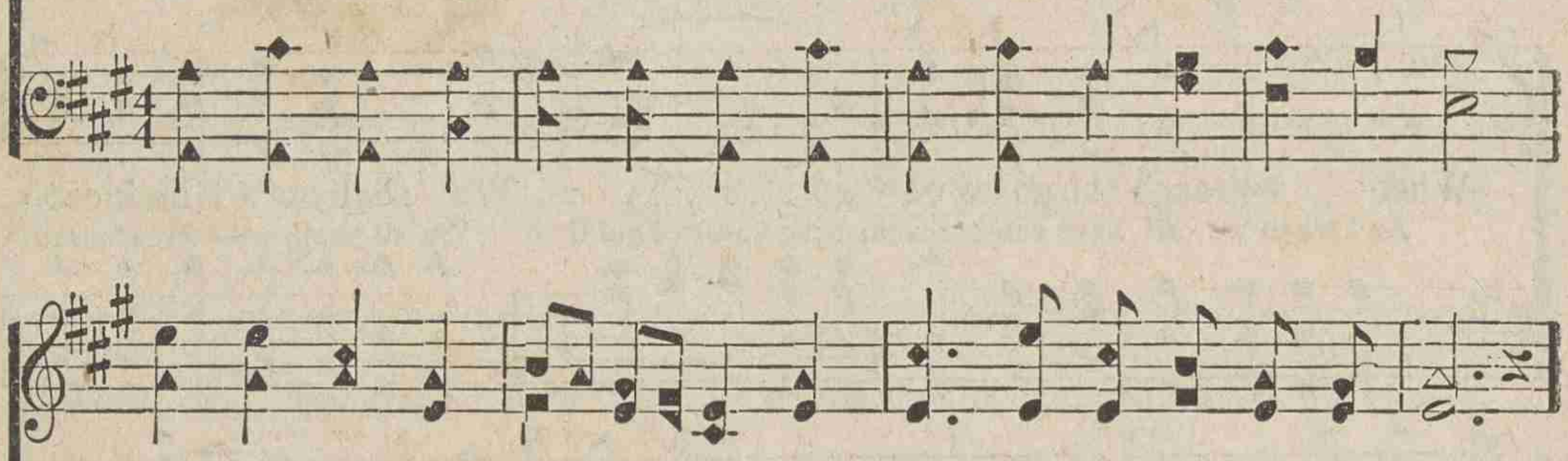
My home a-bove! sweet home of love! Tho' a while the earth I roam,

No. 186. He is With Me.
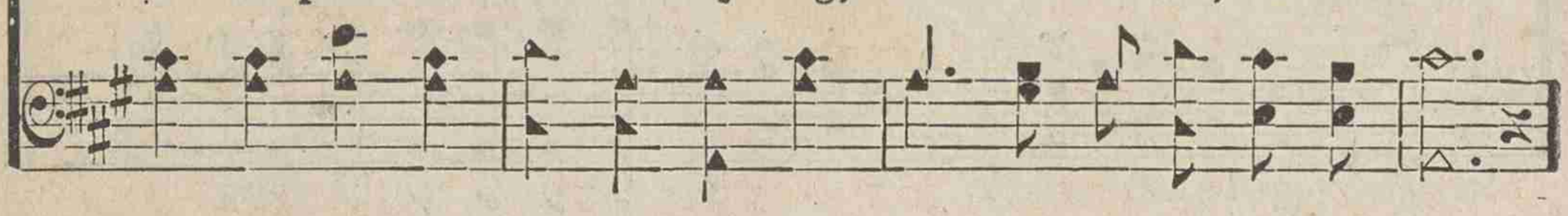
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. W. P. GANUS, SEARLES, ALA., OWNER, 1912. W. P. Ganus.



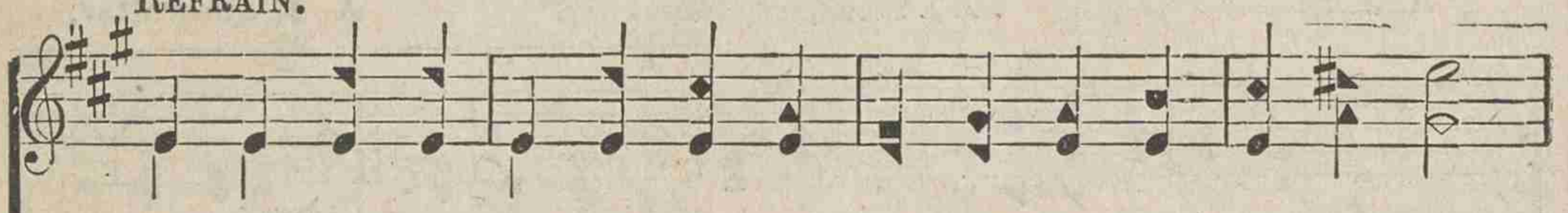
1. He is with me, O, how pre-cious Is the tho't to me to-day:
2. When the days are dull and gloom-y, When the nights are dark and drear,
3. Tho' the world should turn a-gainst me, Tho' my friends should leave my side,
4. When at last my feet are stand-ing Where the tides of Jor-dan swell,
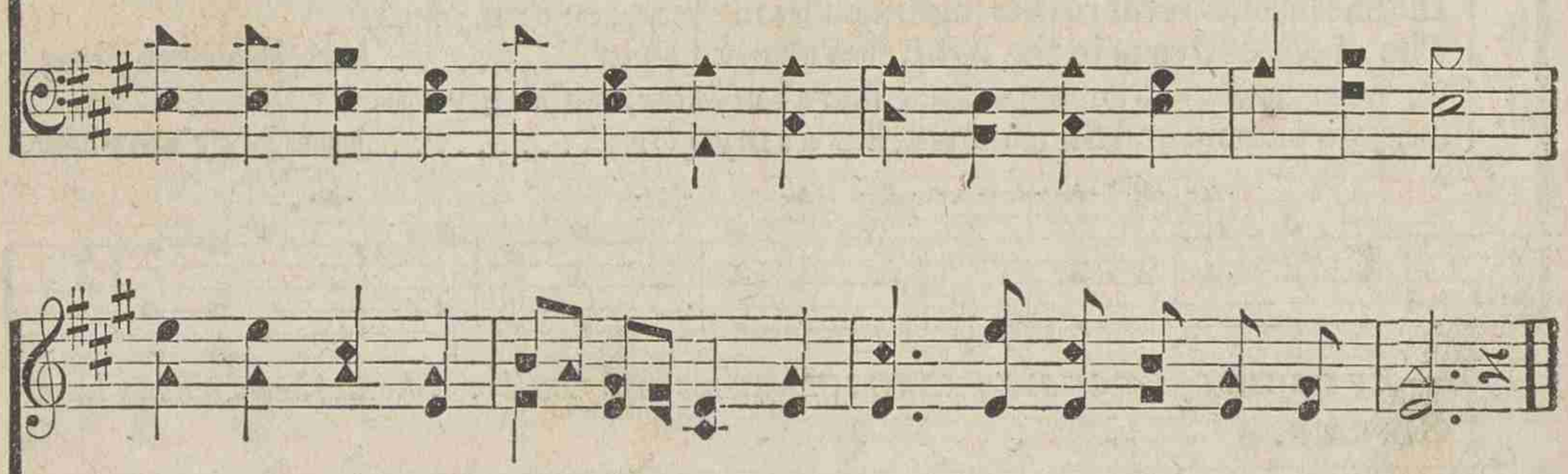


For my Sav-ior left on rec-ord, "I am with you all the way."
Still this tho't will give me com-fort, "He is with me, I'll not fear."
While I know that He is with me, I am ful-ly sat-is-fied.
I ex-pect to shout while dy-ing, "He is with me, all is well."



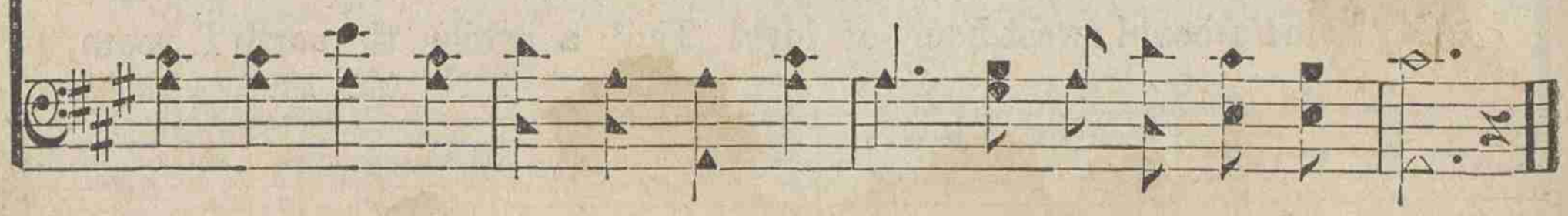
REFRAIN.



He is with me, He is with me, Guid-ing ev-er lest I stray;



For my Sav-ior left on rec-ord, "I am with you all the way."



No. 187. I Know Not How Soon.

PROPERTY OF O. L. THARP, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

O. L. T. Osie L. Tharp.

Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. I know not how soon my race will be run And my work on earth shall all have been done;
2. Then help me, dear Lord, my duty to know, That I to lost men Thy glory may show;
3. O won't that be sweet, my Saviour to meet, With all the redeemed my coming to greet:

Inst.

But whether the call shall come soon or late, 'Tis not long at best, I've no time to wait.
And then when my armor I shall lay down, I'll fly home to wear a bright, starry crown.
An unbroken band we'll dwell evermore With angels the Saviour's name to adore.

CHORUS.

[Then with love and with patience I'll labor while here, Tho' lowly the place I can fill,

rit.

I will try to find some lonely heart I can cheer, For this is my Master's will.

No. 188. We Are On the March.

A. J. Showalter. A. J. SHOWALTER & W. S. TIDWELL, OWNERS, 1912. **W. S. Tidwell.**

1. We are on the march..... to the Promised Land,.....
2. In this wil - der - ness..... there are road-ways steep,.....
3. So we march a - way..... at the bu-gle's call,.....

Keeping step with Christ..... and His ar-my grand; (and His ar - my grand;)
There are mountains high,..... there are pit-falls deep; (there are pit-falls deep;)
And we'll turn not back,..... tho' our comrades fall; (tho' our comrades fall;)

We'll be guid-ed by..... His commands each day,.....
But our Captain trod..... all the way be - fore,.....
In our fight with sin..... vic-t'ry will be sure,.....

D.S.—*'Tis a glorious war..... which we wage to-day,.....*

Then we'll nev-er go..... from the path a-stray. (from the path a-stray.)
And will lead us home.....when the warfare's o'er. (when the warfare's o'er.)
If we fal-ter not,..... but by faith en-dure. (but by faith en-dure.)

And the vic-tor's crown..... is the soldier's pay. (is the soldier's pay.)

REFRAIN.

Hear the Captain's call, now for vol-un-teers;

Hear the Captain's call,..... now for vol - un - teers;.....

We Are On the March.

D. S.

Come and join the ranks while the ar-my cheers;
Come and join the ranks while the ar - my cheers;

No. 189. Sing About It, Tell About It.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. D. PATTON, OWNER, 1912. **J. D. Patton.**

1. There is a joy - ful sto - ry That all the world must know, And
2. One night the ho - ly an - gels, With sweet, me-lo-dious flow Sang
3. It is re-demp-tion's sto - ry, Our Fa-ther's wondrous plan, For
4. He gave the pre-cious Sav - ior, His "Well be-lov - ed Son," Thro'
5. We've on - ly to ac - cept it, Be - liev - ing on His name; O,

REFRAIN.

you and I should take it Wher-ev - er we may go.
forth this hap-py message, That sets our hearts a - glow. Tell about it,
sending light and gladness, To sin - ful, fal - len man. Tell the world a-bout it,
whose a-ton - ing mer - it, E - ter - nal life is won.
spread the joy-ful ti-dings, With heart and tongue a-flame.

Sing a-bout it, Ev-'ry-where you go; Tell a-
Sing sweet songs a - bout it, you go; Tell the world a-

bout it, Sing a - bout it, All the world must know.
bout it, Sing sweet songs a - bout it, must know.

No. 190. He Promised Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

John Crombie White. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. He prom-ised me, tho' blind and halt and lame, He would not cast me out if I but came; He promised me, if I did but be-lieve, He would my bur-dened soul from sin re - lieve.
2. He prom-ised me, when friends and comforts flee, That He my friend and Com-fort - er would be; He promised me, that what-so-e'er be - tide, He would from day to day with me a - bide. He prom-ised me,
3. He prom-ised me, in life's last sol-emn hour, When death seems near and I with - in its pow'r, That then I should but close my wear-ied eyes On earth, to o - pen them in Par - a - dise.
4. He prom-ised me that I with Him should stand, When He shall come to reign o'er sea and land; He promised me a sweet e - ter - nal rest, A place with - in the man - sions of the blest.

D. S.—*For all the coun - sels of the Lord are sure,*

FINE. CHORUS.

His word, it shall from age to age en - dure.

D. S.

No. 191. The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P.

NEW ARRANGEMENT OF WORDS AND MUSIC.
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; It's tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh, come
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow; Dis - turb
wild flowers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall

D. S.—*No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*

FINE. CHORUS.

lit-tle brown church in the vale.
to the church in the vale.
not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb.

Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

D. S.

church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale;
come, come, come, come, come come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

No. 192. Spend One Hour With Jesus.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.
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S. Jean Walker. E. O. Excell.

1. Wea - ry soul by sin op-pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
2. Do you fear the gath-'ring gloom, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
3. Ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
4. All a - long life's storm - y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;

He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus;

He has felt your grief be - fore, Num-bered all your sor-rows o'er,
He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - 'ry heart-ache whole,
Oh, the mer - cy He will show, Oh, the grace He will be - stow,
Tell Him all—He is your Friend, He will count-less bless-ings send,

He will ev - 'ry joy re - store, Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Point you to the Heav'n-ly Goal, Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Grace to con - quer ev - 'ry foe, Spend one hour with Je - sus.
He will keep you to the end, Spend one hour with Je - sus.

No. 193. Death is Only a Dream.

COPYRIGHT, 1892 BY R. M. MCINTOSH.
OWNED BY THE STANDARD PUB. CO. AND H. A. R. HORTON.
USED BY PER.

C. W. Ray.

A. J. Buchanan.

Solo.

1. Sadly we sing, and with tremulous breath, As we stand by the mys-tic-al stream,
2. Why should we weep when the weary ones rest In the bo-som of Je-sus su - preme,
3. Naught in the river the saints should appall, Tho' it frightfully dismal may seem,
4. O - ver the tur-bid and on-rushing tide, Doth the light of e-ter-ni-ty gleam;

In the valley and by the dark river of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
In the mansions of glory prepared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
In the arms of their Saviour no ill can befall, They find it no more than a dream.
And the ransomed the darkness and storm shall outride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

REFRAIN.

On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream, And glo - ry beyond the dark stream, How

peaceful the slumber, How hap-py the waking, For death is on - ly a dream.

No. 194. I Need Thee, Lord.

Mrs. J. W. Askew. J. W. ASKEW, OWNER, 1912. J. W. Askew.

1. I need Thee, Lord,..... from day to day,..... As I pur-
2. I need Thee, Lord,..... from day to day,..... That I no
3. I need Thee, Lord,..... from day to day,..... Be ver - y

sue..... the nar-row way; ..... While trav'ling thro'.....
more..... may go a - stray;..... O lead me home.....
near..... to me, I pray;..... O close-ly clasp.....

this wea-ry land,..... Up-hold me by..... Thy guid-ing
that I may see..... Thy glo - ry thro'..... e - ter - ni-
my hand in Thine..... And safe - ly guide..... each step of

hand..... I need Thee, Lord,..... when I am sad.....
ty..... I need Thee, to..... re - sist the wrong,.....
mine..... I need Thee, Lord,..... to take me home.....

To cheer my soul..... and make me glad;..... O show to
Thy grace di - vine..... will make me strong,..... And I will
To dwell be - yond..... the star - ry dome;..... With Thee at

I Need Thee, Lord,

me..... Thy smil-ing face,..... Then bright will seem.....
praise..... Thee for the love..... That helps me gain.....
last..... On that bright shore..... I'll sing Thy praise.....

REFRAIN.

the dark-est place.....
the rest above.....
for-ev-er-more.....

I need Thee, Lord,
I need Thee, Lord,..... close by my

close by my side, That I in peace may e'er a-
side,..... That I in peace..... may e'er a-

bide;..... O grant to me..... Thy lov-ing care.....
bide, may e'er a-bide; O grant to me Thy lov-ing care

Un-til ce-les - - - tial joys I share.....
Un-til ce-les-tial joys, ce-les-tial joys I share.

No. 195. All Hail, Immanuel!

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

D. R. Van Sickle. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, We cast..... our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, The ran - - somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, Our ris - - en King and

fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - 'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earth-ly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to-
Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - nip - - o - tent for

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is

heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All

hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!

All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail,..... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail,.....

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u-el! Hail to the King we love so well,
Hail!.....

Im-man - u - el, Im-man - u - el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el!
Hail!.....

Glo-ry and hon-or and maj-es-ty,
Glo - - ry and maj - es - ty,

Wis-dom and pow-er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!
Wis - dom be un - to Thee,

Hail,..... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail,.....

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u-el! Hail to the King we love so well,
Hail!.....

Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el!
Hail!.....

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el!

No. 196. Hark! the Song of Jubilee.

A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER. **A. J. Showalter.**

Allegretto.

Hark the song! Hark the song! Hark the song of ju-bi-lee!
Hark the song! Hark the song! Hark the song

Hark the song! Hark the song! Hark the song of ju - bi-lee!
Hark the song! Hark the song! Hark the song

Hark the song..... of ju - bi - lee! Loud as might-y thun-ders
Hark the song Hark the song!

roar, Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up-
thunders roar, Or the fullness of the sea,

Allegro.

on the shore. See Jehovah's banners furl'd, (Sheath'd His sword, He speaks 'tis done;)
on the shore. He shall reign from pole to pole, (With supreme, unbounded sway;)

Hark! the Song of Jubilee.

Now the kingdoms of this world, (Are the kingdoms of His Son,) Are the kingdoms
He shall reign, when like a scroll, (Yonder heav'ns have passed away,) Yonder heav'ns have

1 2 *A tempo.*

of His Son; Hark the song..... of ju-bi-lee! Loud as
passed a - way; Hark the song Hark the song!

might - y thun-ders roar, Or the full - ness of the
Loud as mighty thunders roar, Or the full-ness

Allegro.

sea, When it breaks upon the shore. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
of the sea, Hal-le - lu - jah! Hark the song!

Hal-le - lu-jah! A - men, A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men.
Hark the song!

No. 197. Looking to Thee.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Look - ing to Thee from day to day, Trust-ing Thy grace a - long
2. Look - ing to Thee for all I need, Find - ing in Thee a friend
3. Aft - er a - while, in heav - en bright, Where there is nei - ther sin

the way, Know-ing that Thou wilt safe - ly keep all that is Thine;
in - deed, All of the bur - dens of the day meek - ly I bear;
nor night, I shall be - hold Thee, face to face, Je - sus my own;

Sure of Thy soul - re - deem - ing love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove,
Nei-ther the foe nor storm I fear, Sav - iour di - vine, for Thou art near,
Then, with the dear ones gone be - fore, I shall with rap - ture, more and more,

Sing - ing Thy praise I press a - long, Sav - iour di - vine.
Read - y my cares and troub - les all free - ly to share.
Praise Thee for - ev - er, near Thy bright, beau - ti - ful throne.

Looking to Thee.

REFRAIN.

Look - ing to Thee,..... Trusting Thy grace,.....
Con- stant- ly look - ing to Thee, Trusting Thy

..... I am as hap - py as a true sol - dier can
won - der- ful grace,

be;..... Near - ing my own.....
be, ev - er can be; Near- ing, dear Sav - iour, my own

heav - en - ly place,..... Trust - ing Thy
beau - ti - ful, heav - en - ly place,

love I press a - long, look - ing to Thee.....
yes, look- ing to Thee.

No. 198. Joy Among the Angels.

Jennie Wilson. J. M. EDWARDS, OWNER, 1912. J. M. Edwards.

1. There is joy a-mong the angels, and their praise more sweetly rings, When a
2. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, clad in robes of spotless white, When they
3. There is joy a-mong the an-gels in the bliss-ful home on high, When they

sin-ner has re-pent-ed and from e-vil turned a-way; As some swift ce-
know the blood of Je-sus has ef-faced the stains of sin; That the guilt-y
know some child of sin and sor-row has been born a-gain; Oh, may you and

les-tial her-ald up from earth the message brings, Louder grow the hal-le-
and de-filed one now is right-eous in His sight, And the crown of life e-
I a-wak-en mu-sic sweet beyond the sky, As for-give-ness of all

lujahs sounding thro' the realms of day.
ter-nal with the pu-ri-fied may win.
er-rors we thro' mer-cy shall ob-tain.

REFRAIN.

Joy, joy, joy a-mong the
There is joy . . . . . a-mong the
angels, with the angels, As they stand before the throne, the great white throne,
an-gels, . . . As they stand . . . . be-fore the throne,

Joy Among the Angels.

When sal-va-tion's light has brok-en on some wea-ry troub-led soul, When sal-

vation's light has broken on some weary troubled soul; Joy, joy, joy a-

There is joy, ... a-

mong the an-gels, with the an-gels, When the Saviour's grace is

mong the an-gels . . . . When the Sav - - iour's grace is

known, His grace is known, And the pardoned one is glad-ly yield-ing to di-

known,

vine con-trol, And the pardoned one is glad-ly yield-ing to di-vine control.

No. 199. Off To War.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA. H. M. Eagle.

1. Off to war, O might-y host of Zi - on, Proud-ly wave the stand-ard
2. Stead-fast be, as-sured that God is for you, Fight to win, on sav - ing
3. Off to war, for Christ the foe en-gag - es, Fight till sin shall lay his

on the way; Sin's vast hoards are facing Judah's Lion; Right and wrong must
grace re-ly; Hosts un-seen are ever watching o'er you; Vic - t'ry songs shall
weapons down; Forward press—the Light of all the a-ges Lights the path that

REFRAIN.

fight a - gain to-day.
thrill you by and by. Off to war, O fear-less host of Zi - on;
lead - eth to the crown. March a-way to war, O

Off to war, O hosts of Zi - on,

Youth-ful hearts and hoar - y, Press a - long to glo - ry,
Youth - ful hearts and hoar - y, Press a - - long to glo - ry,

Young and hoar - - y, On to glo - ry,

Off To War,

Off to war for Ju-dah's mighty Li - on Fac - es all the hosts of

March a - way to war, for

Speed a - way, for Ju - dah's Li - on

sin;..... Speed a - way to show your love for

might-y hosts of sin; ye Soldiers, speed a-way to

Sol - diers, show your love for

Je - sus; Drive the foe be - fore you, God is bend-ing o'er you;

Drive the foe be-fore you, God is bend-ing o'er you;

Je - sus; God is for you, fight - ing for you;

Faith-ful be and fight with dauntless courage, Life's eternal crown to win.

Ev - er faith-ful be, and fight with dauntless courage,

Sol - diers fight with daunt - less cour - age;

No. 200. A Song of Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Loud - ly un - to the world is a cho - rus re - sound - ing,
2. Press - ing on to the bat - tle, each sol - dier re - joic - es,
3. Glo - ry! glo - ry to God in the high - est for - ev - er!
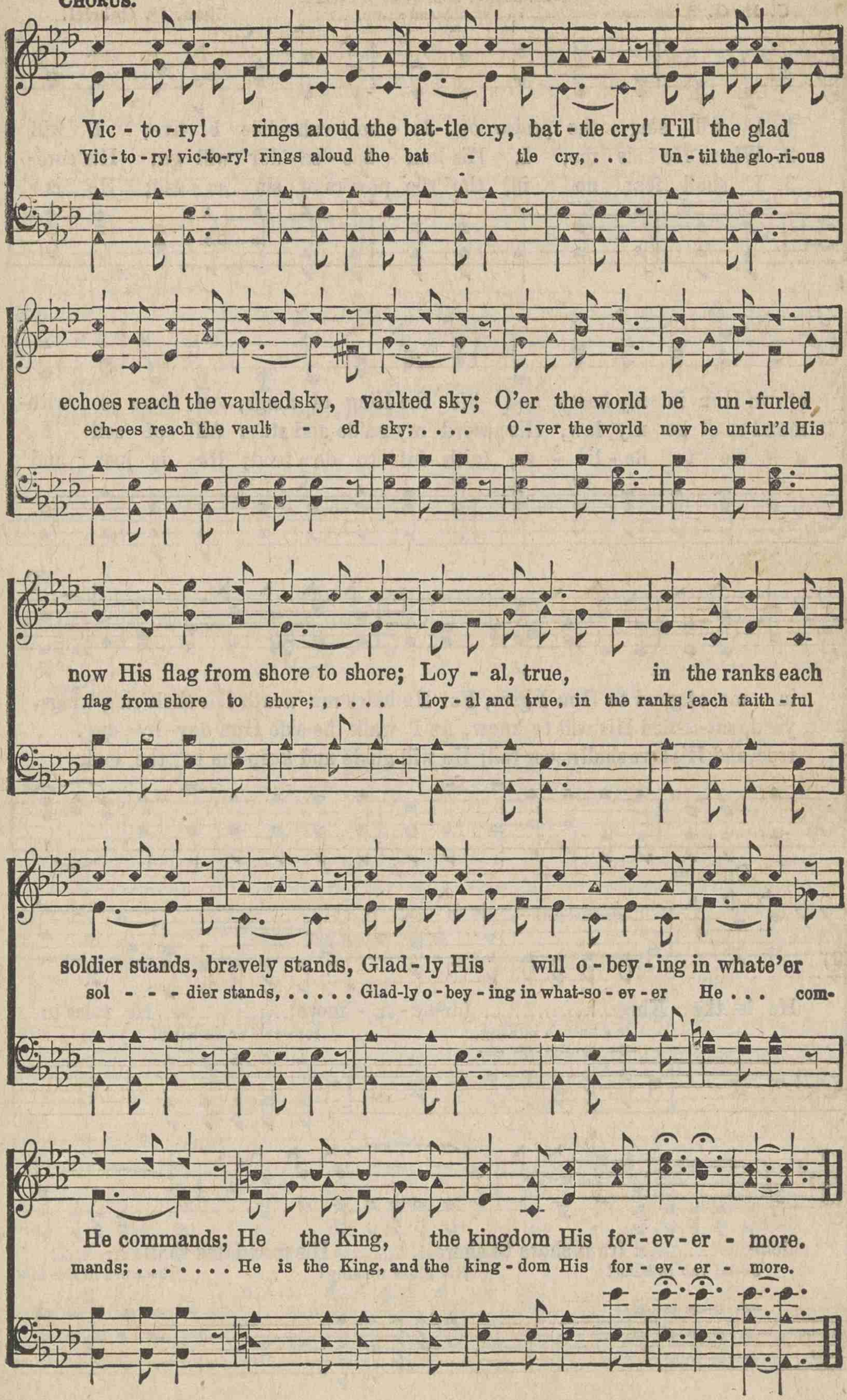
From the hosts of the Lord as they march a - long,
Sing - ing joy - ful - ly un - to the gra - cious King,
For the King in His beau - ty shall yet ap - pear;

Rich in har - mo - ny, send - ing the ech - oes re - bound - ing,
Earth is join - ing her praise with the tu - mult of voic - es,
Shout a - loud, for Je - ho - vah, our God, will de - liv - er;

Swell - ing might - i - ly from the vic - to - rious throng.
While the arch - es of heav - en with mu - sic ring.
His the bat - tle, and vic - to - ry draw - eth near.

A Song of Victory.

CHORUS.



No. 201. Jehovah is King.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I will sing the praise of Je - ho - vah while I live; I will crown Him in my heart and life the King of kings; All there is in me of good to Him I give, For He hides me 'neath His shelt'ring wings.

2. Where He bids me, I, His am - bas - sa - dor will go; His com- mand shall be my law, His word my guide and stay; All of self I yield, sat-is-fied His will to know, As I walk be-side Him day by day.

3. I shall fear no ill, tho' the pow'rs of sin as - sail; He is a - ble to de - liv - er, faith - ful to de - fend; He is just and true, and His love shall never fail; He will guide and keep me to the end.

CHORUS.

He is the King..... for-ev - er - more;..... He rules in love..... from shore to shore..... His mandates shall..... The word of His law

Je - ho-vah is King, for - ev - er is King!

Je-ho-vah is King! His glory we sing!

Jehovah is King.

the worlds o - bey,..... Till sun and moon..... shall pass a-
shall na-tions o - bey, Till e-ven the sun and

rit.

way..... The tempest recedes, o - bey-ing His will;
moon shall pass away. The tempest yields..... un-to His will;.....

He speaketh, and, lo! the wa-ters are still!
He speaks, and, lo!..... the waves are still!.....

rit.

the nations of earth u - nit-ed shall sing,
The sons of earth..... His praise shall sing,..... .....

ff

He is King! He is King! He is King of kings!
For He is King! He is the King! He is the King of kings!

No. 202. Crown Him King of Kings.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. E. Rexford. WORDS AND MUSIC. De Loss Smith.

Introduction.

Voices in Unison.

1. Crown Him, crown Him with glo - ry the King of kings,
2. He who reigns o'er the king-doms of earth to - day
3. Praise Him, praise Him, the King on the great white throne;

Praise and hom-age each heart as its trib - ute brings;
Sends His bless-ings to those in the heav'n - ward way;
Love Him, serve Him, who rul-eth by love a - lone!

Sing, O earth, and u - nite in the might - y re - frain—
Sing we, prais-es with hearts that with love o - ver - flow—
Up to heav - en the shout of the glo - ri - fied rings—

Crown Him King of Kings.

Christ, our Re-deem-er, and King will for-ev - er reign!
Glo - ry to Je - sus who con-quers our ev - 'ry foe!
Laud and a-dore Him, and crown Him the King of kings!

CHORUS.

Sing ho - san - nas, loud let the joy - ful anthems ring!

Laud and wor - ship Him whom the angels a - dore!

Crown Him, crown Him, Sav - ior, Redeemer and King,

Glo-ry to God in the high - est— Glo-ry for- ev - er - more!

No. 205. Reapers for the Harvest.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
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Eben Rexford. Samuel W. Beasley.

1. Lo! all read - y for the gath-'ring God's great har - vest stands;
2. "Great the need but few have answered," hear the Mas - ter say;
3. O ye i - dlers join the cho - rus of the har - vest song,

Hark! the reap - ers' song is ring - ing up and down the lands;
From the work of loy - al serv - ice will you turn a - way?
Let its mu - sic rise to heav - en all the hills a - long;

Hear you not the call for work - men sound-ing o - ver hill and val-ley?
O for love of Christ who calls you to be reap - ers in His har-vest,
Those who reap God's grain and bind it, and go glean - ing in the by-ways,

An - swer quick - ly, bring to serv - ice will - ing hearts and hands.
An - swer "Mas-ter, I will glad - ly work for you to - day."
Find that work done for the Sav - ior makes the weak - est strong.

CHORUS.

Lo! the harvest ripe and read - y stands to-day; See, the
Lo! the har-vest ripe and read - y stands to - day, to - day; See the Mas-ter
Lo! the har - vest stand - ing read - y, See the

Reapers for the Harvest.

Master cometh, and He comes this way, Seeking for reapers, let us

com - eth, and He comes, He comes this way,

Mas - ter comes this way; He seek - eth reap - ers;

answer one and all, For a great reward is offered if we heed His call.

quickly,

an - swer quick - ly,

A-wake, a-wake, the harvest waits on ev - 'ry hill and plain;

See, the har-vest waits on ev - 'ry hill, on hill and plain;

See, the har - vest waits for reap - ers;

Go, and gath-er in the sheaves of golden grain; Reap-ing and bind-ing

Go and gather in the sheaves of gold - en grain, quickly;

Go, and gath - er for the Mas - ter; Reap - ing, bind-

rit.

ere the harvest pass a - way, Answer quickly, "We will work to-day."

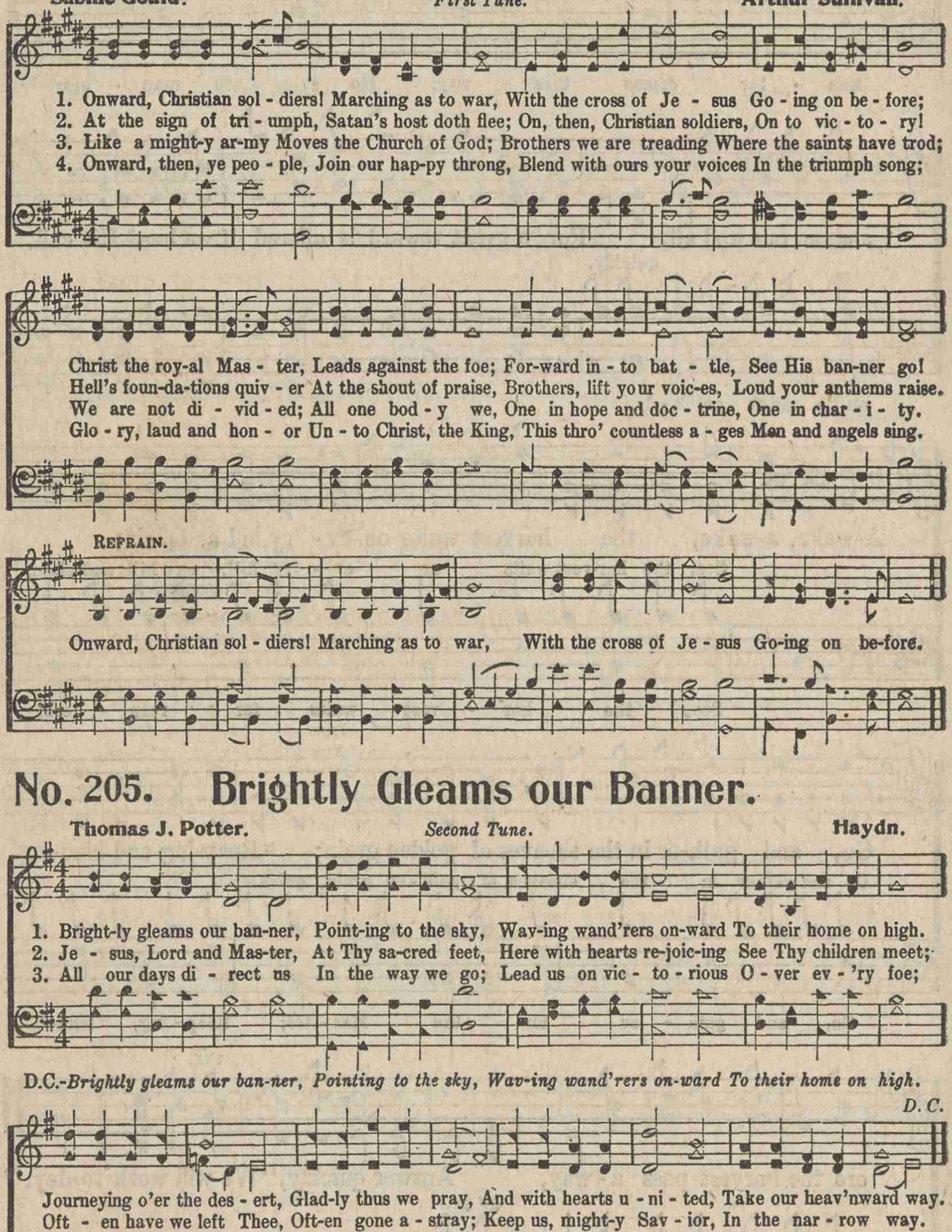
go ye,

ing ere the harvest pass a - way,

Devotional Hymns.

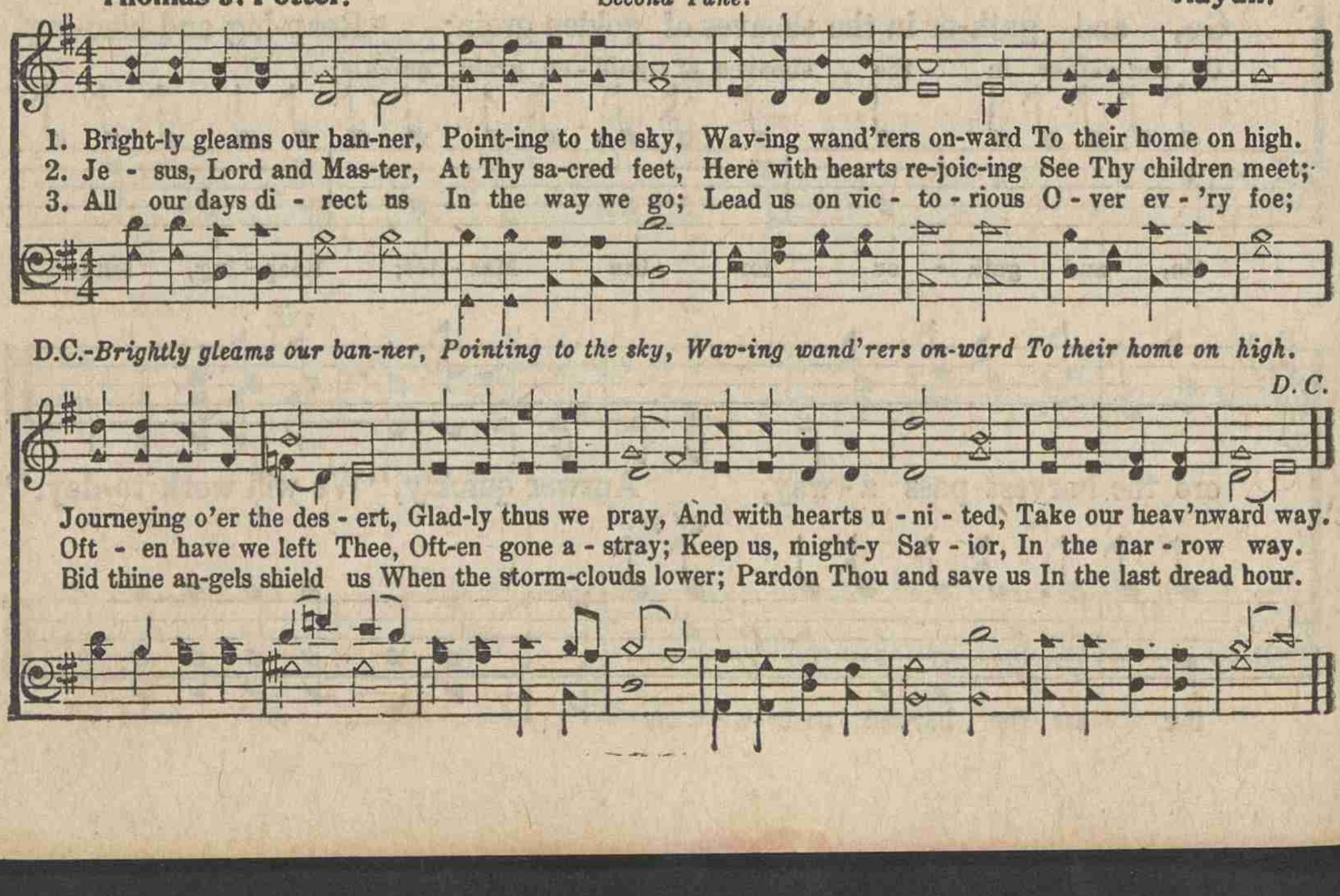
No. 204. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* **Arthur Sullivan.**



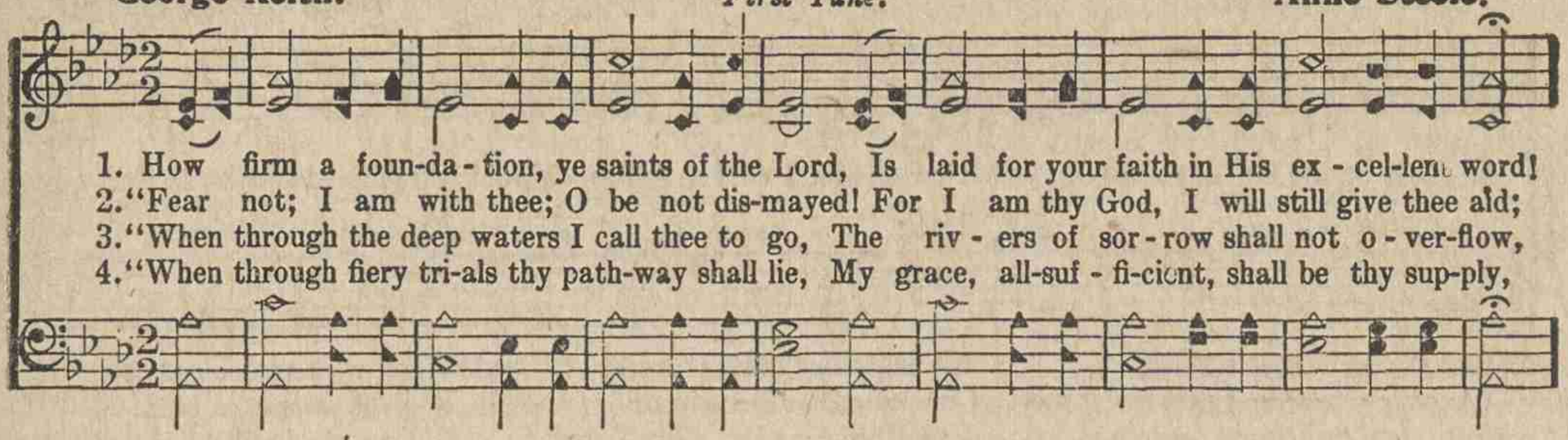
No. 205. Brightly Gleams our Banner.

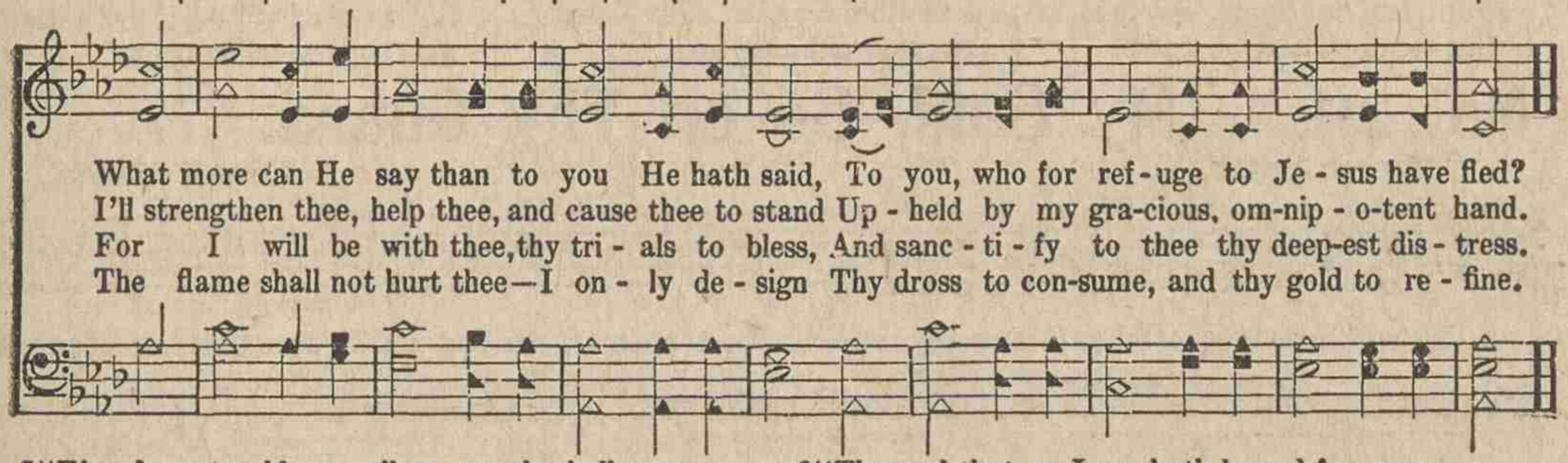
Thomas J. Potter. *Second Tune.* **Haydn.**



No. 206. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.





5"E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 207 My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

No. 208. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.
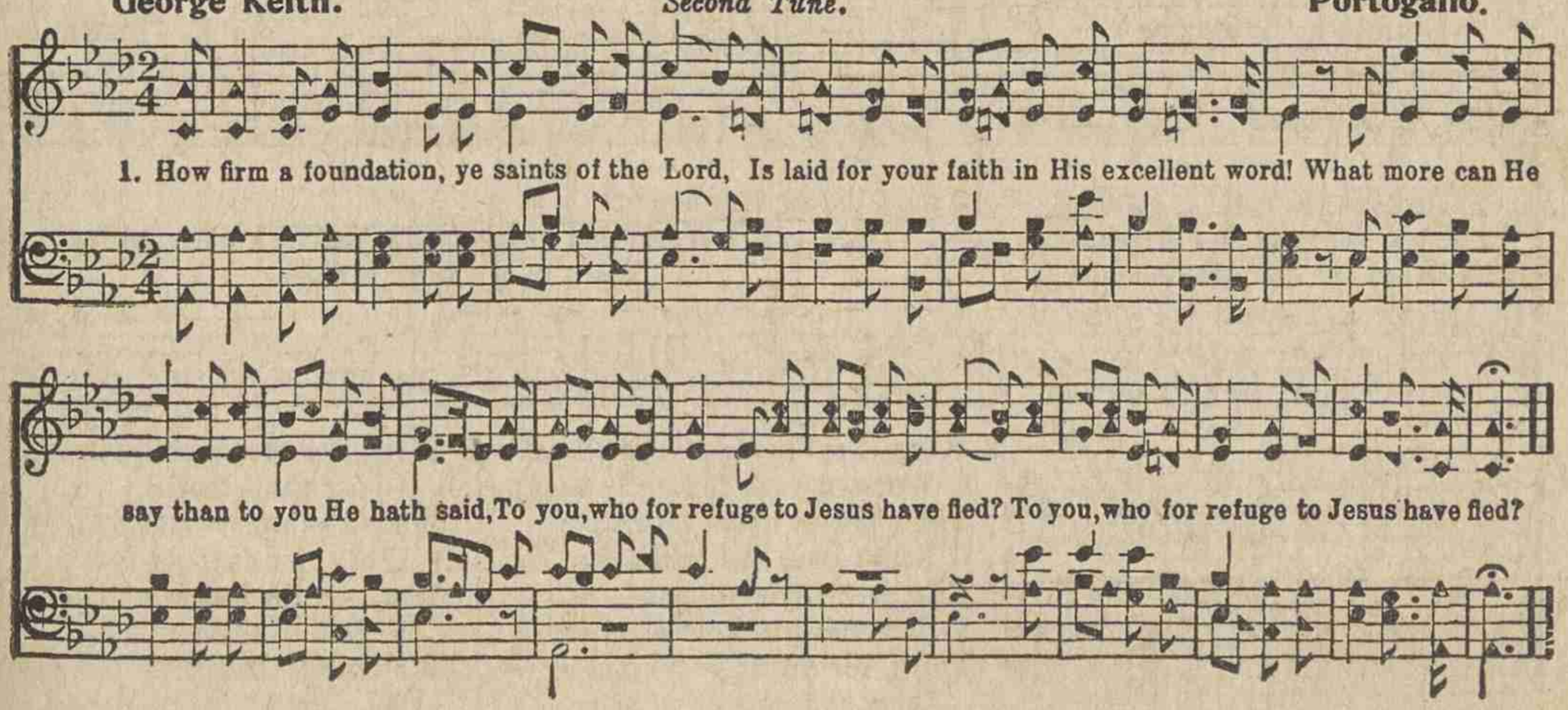
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.
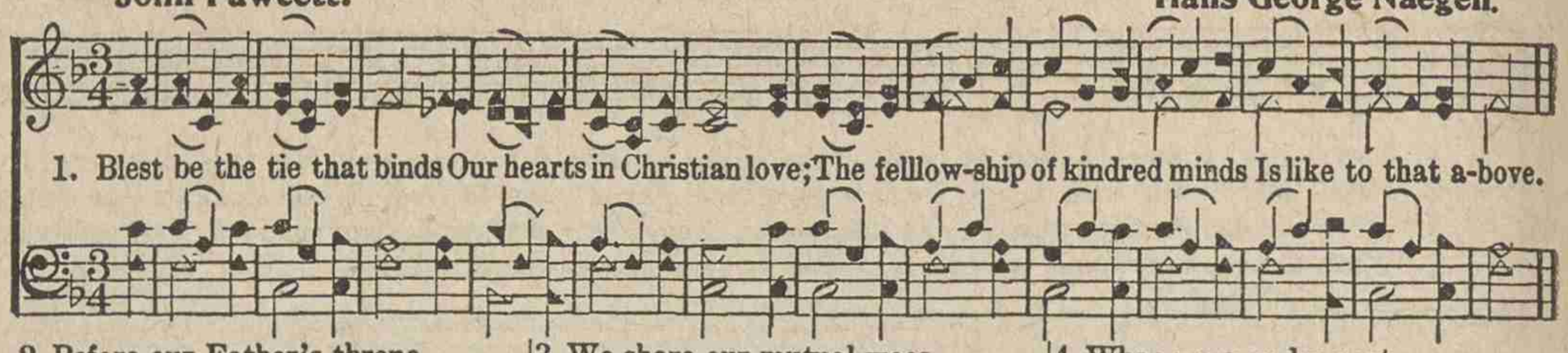
No. 209. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



No. 210. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.
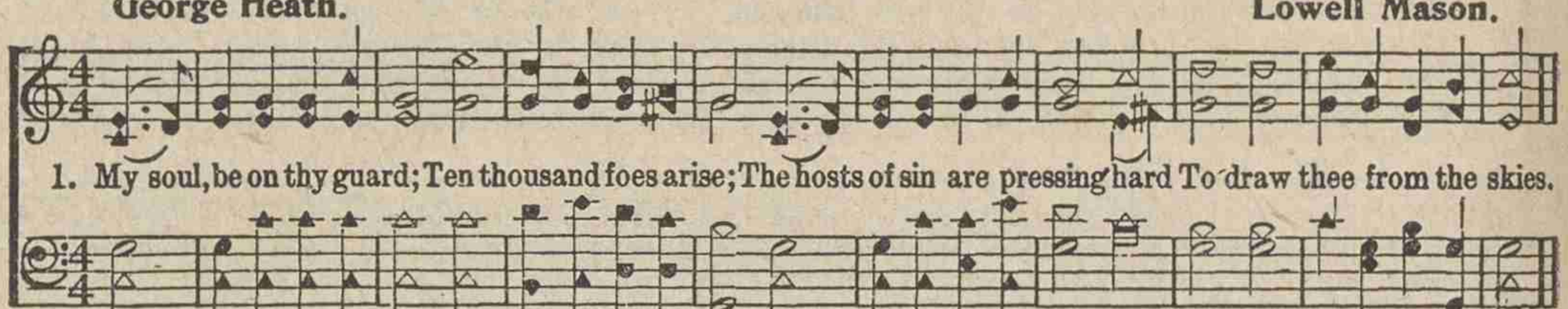


2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 211. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



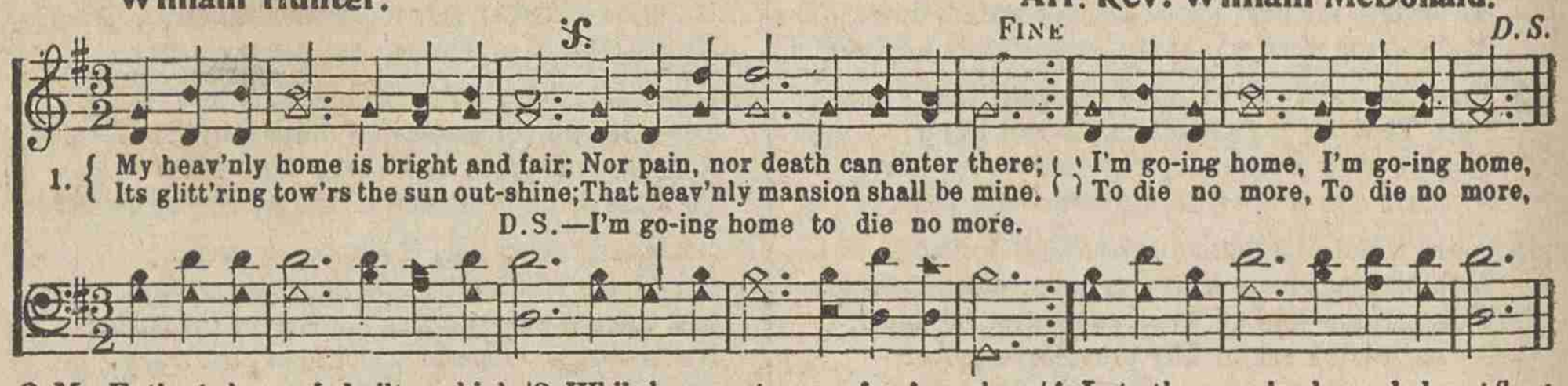
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath,

No. 212. The Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. Arr. Rev. William McDonald.



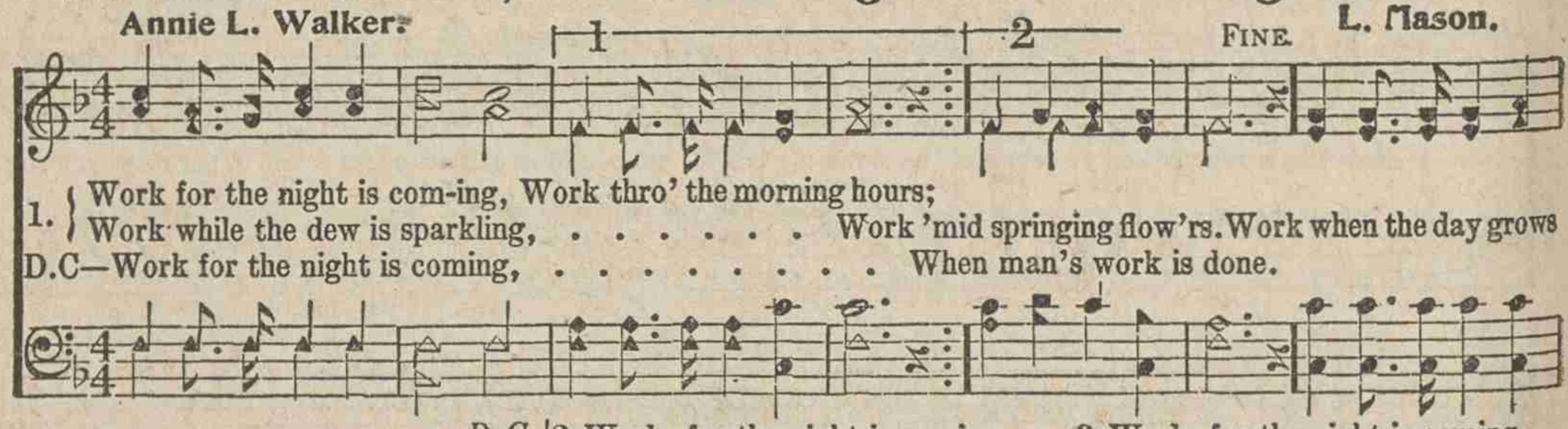
2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

No. 213. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.

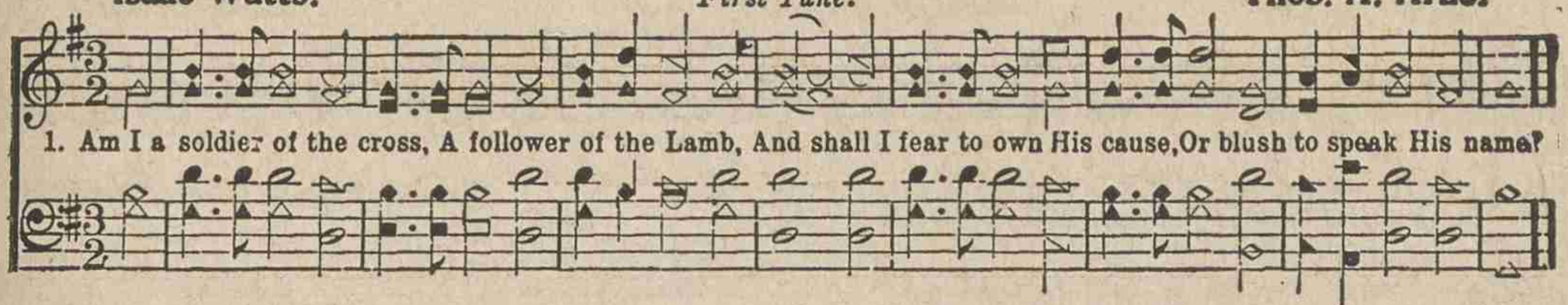


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 214. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* Thos. A. Arne.



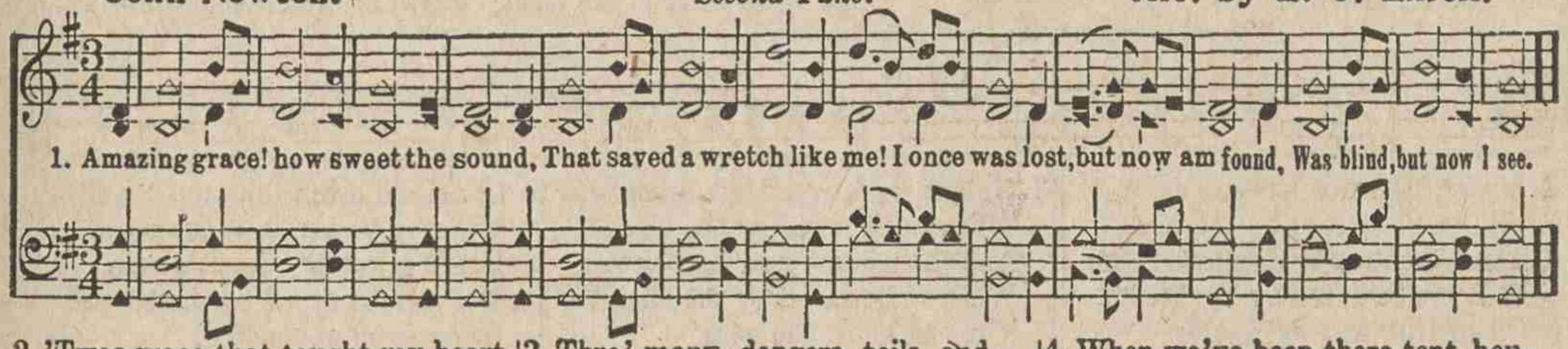
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 215. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *Second Tune.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.
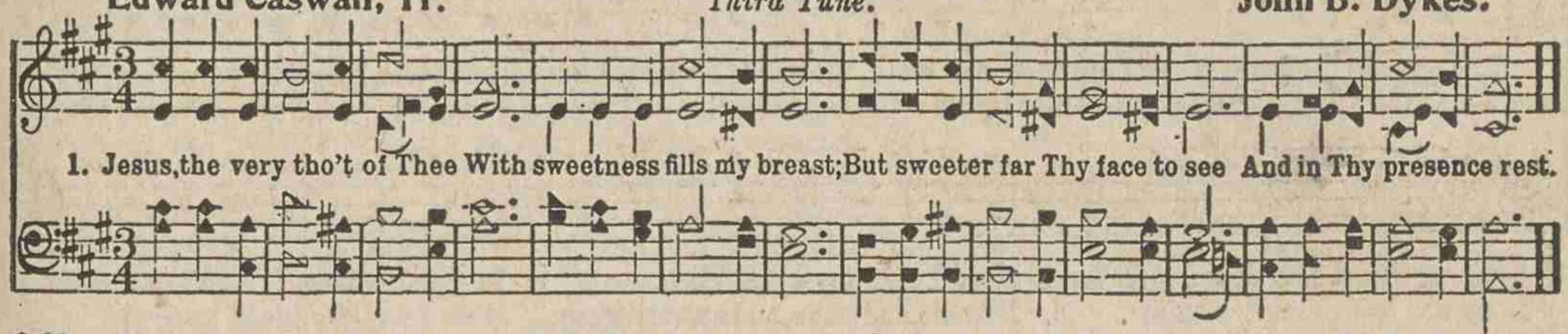


2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there tent hou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

No. 216. The Thought of Thee.

Edward Caswall, Tr. *Third Tune.* John B. Dykes.
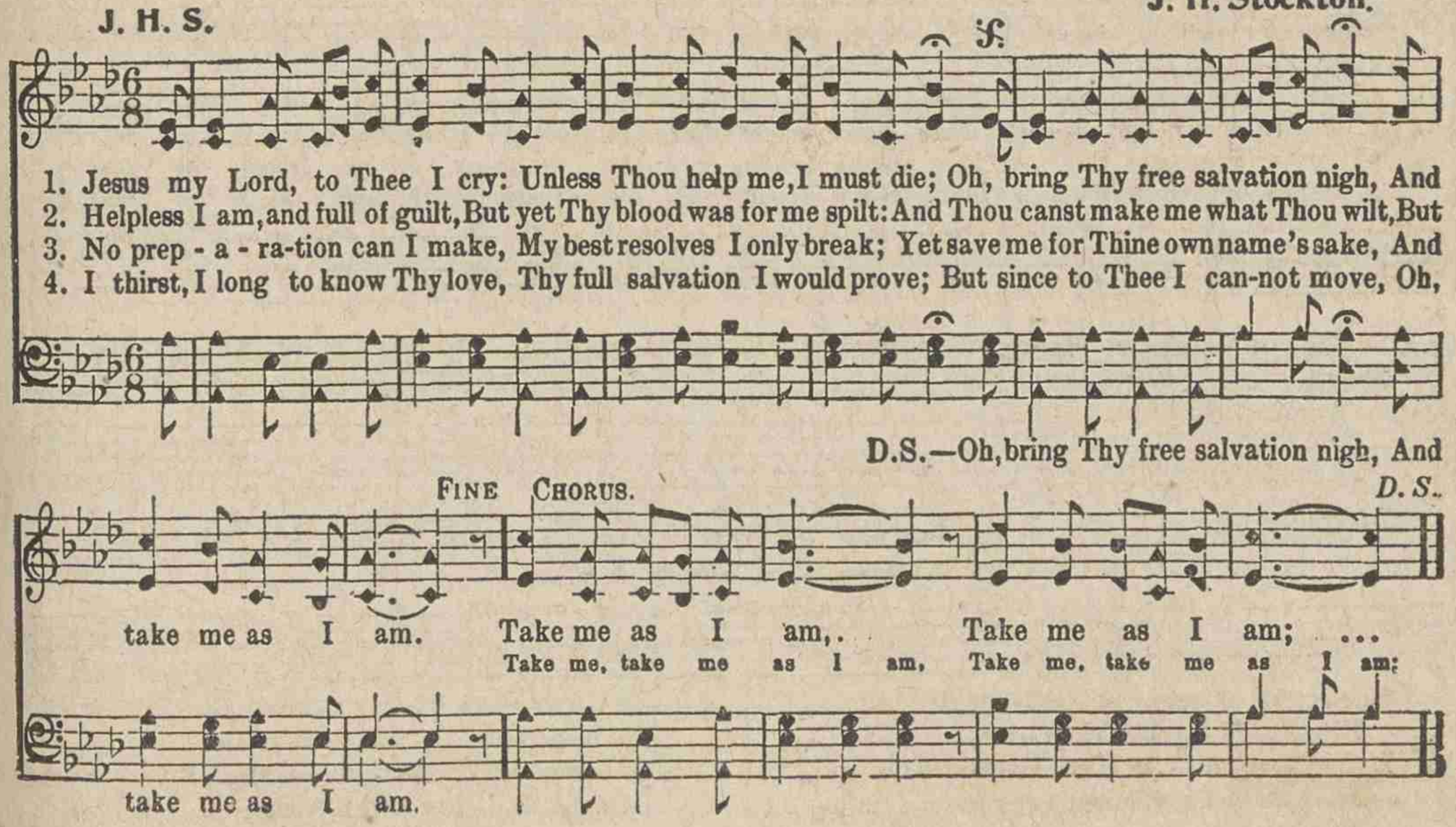


2 No voice can sing, no heart can
Nor can the mem'ry find [frame,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest
O Savior of man-kind! [name,

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou
How good to those who seek! [art!

4 But what to those who find? ah! this
No tongue or pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

No. 217. Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

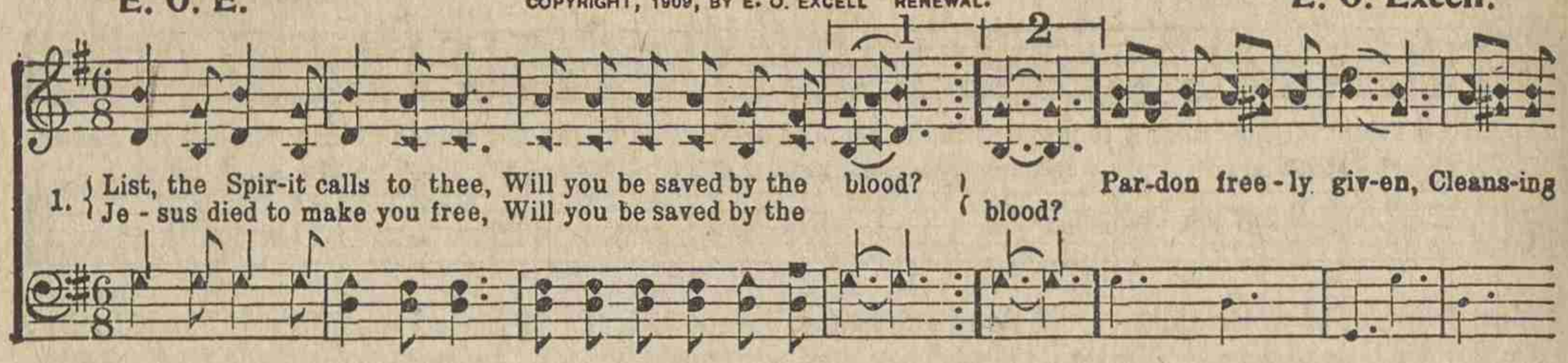


No. 218. Will You be Saved by the Blood?

E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL RENEWAL.

E. O. Excell.



2 Sinner, now this blessing claim,
Will you be saved by the blood?
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Will you be saved by the blood?
Claim Him as your Savior,
He can save forever.

3 He can wash you white as snow,
Will you be saved by the blood?
And the witness you may know,
Will you be saved by the blood?
You can know the hour
Of His dying power.

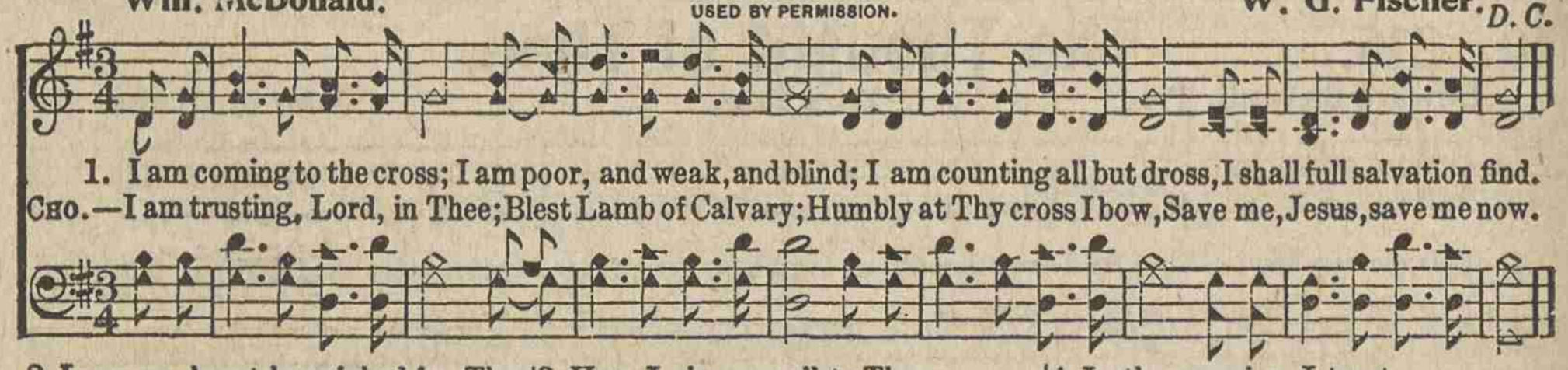
4 Christ did drink that cup for all,
Will you be saved by the blood?
Don't reject the Spirit's call,
Will you be saved by the blood?
Grace is all abounding,
Joy thro' heaven resounding.

No. 219. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald.

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. G. Fischer. D. C.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil-reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.
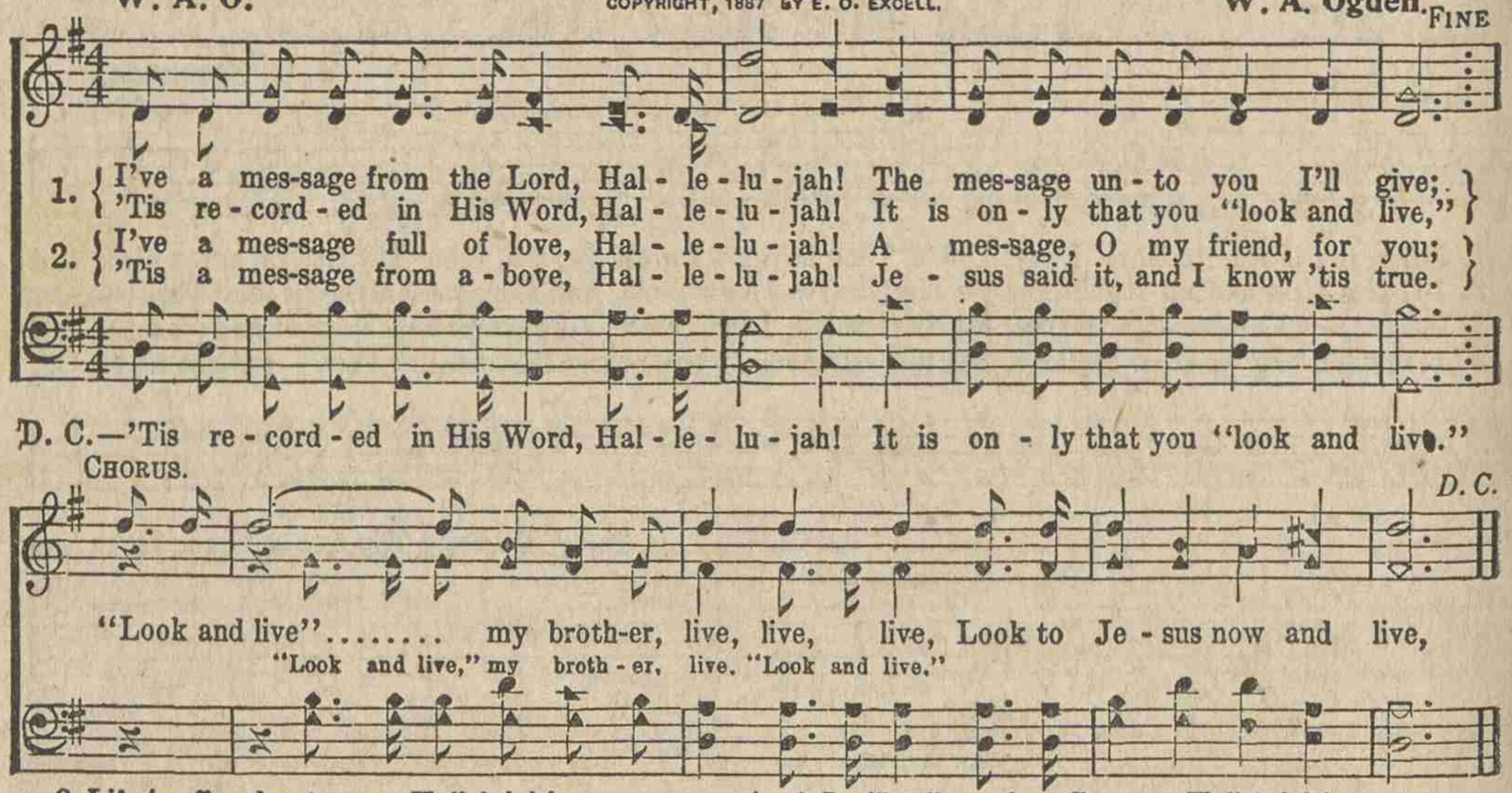
4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No. 220. Look and Live.

W. A. O.

COPYRIGHT, 1887 BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. A. Ogden. FINE

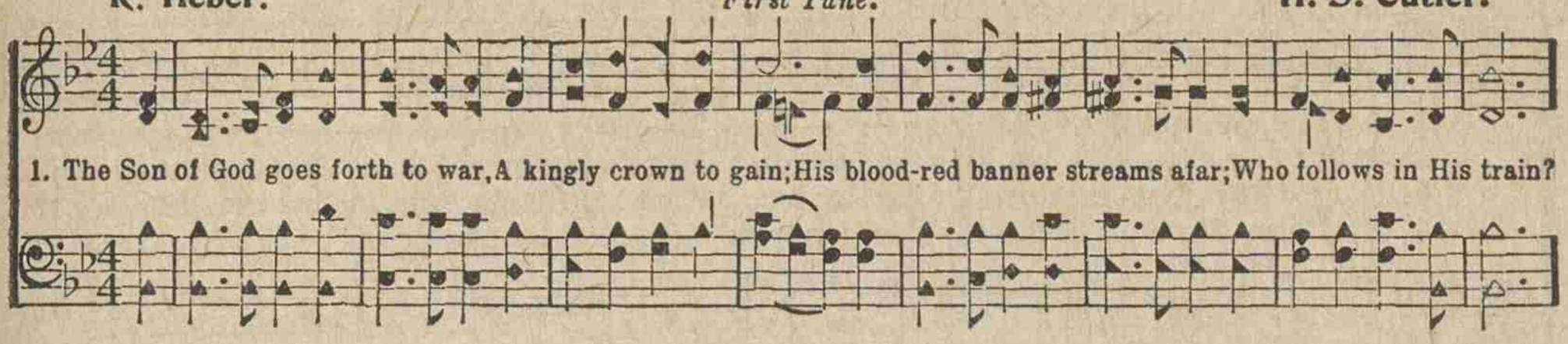


3 Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have;
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus who alone can save.

4 I will tell you how I came, Hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole:
'Twas believing on His name, Hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul.

No. 221. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. *First Tune.* H. S. Cutler.



2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw His Master in the sky;
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain, [wrong,
He pray'd for them that did the
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd
The lion's gory mane; [steel,
They bowed their heads the stroke
Who follows in their train? [to feel,

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Savior's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of
Thro' peril, toil, and pain, [heav'n,
O God, to us may grace be giv'n,
To follow in their train.

No. 222. Thy Word is a Lamp.

Psalm 119. *First or Second Tune.*

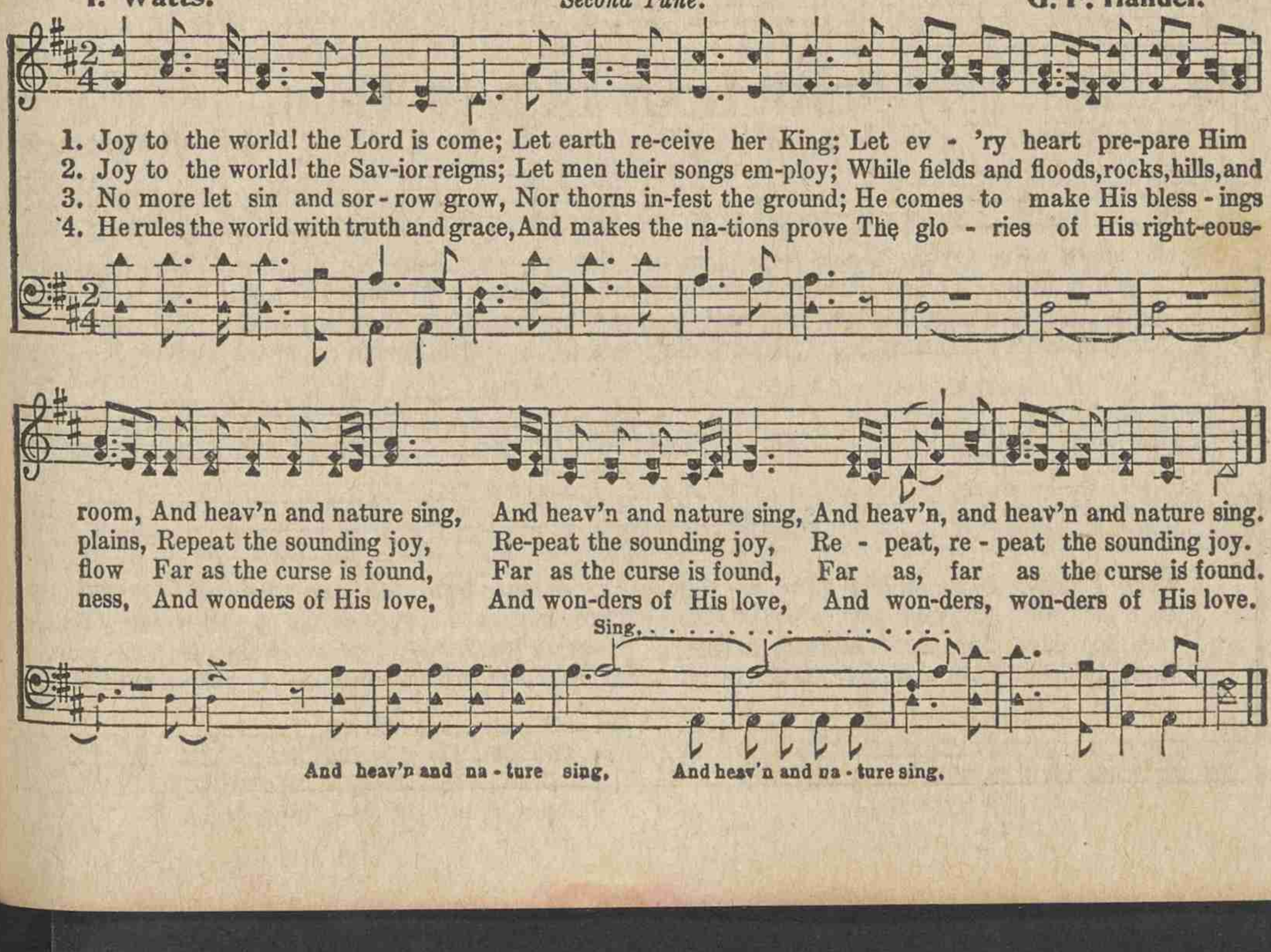
1 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
And to my path a light,
I will perform, as I have sworn,
To keep Thy judgments right.
I with affliction very sore
Am ovewhelmed, O Lord;
In mercy raise and quicken me,
According to Thy word.

2 The free-will off'rings of my mouth
Accept, I Thee beseech,
And unto me, O Lord, do Thou
Thy judgments clearly teach.
Tho' still my soul be in my hand,
Thy laws I'll not forget;
I erred not from them, tho' for me
The wicked snares did set.

3 I of Thy testimonies have
Above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye,
For they my heart rejoice.
With care I have my heart inclined,
That it should still attend
Thy statutes always to observe,
And keep them to the end.

No 223. Joy to the World.

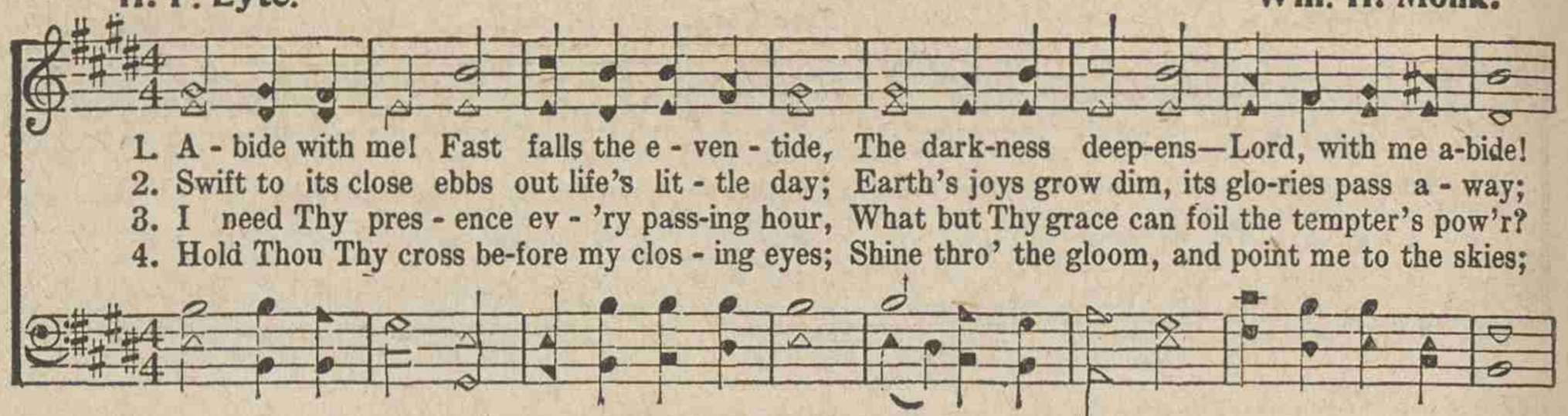
I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



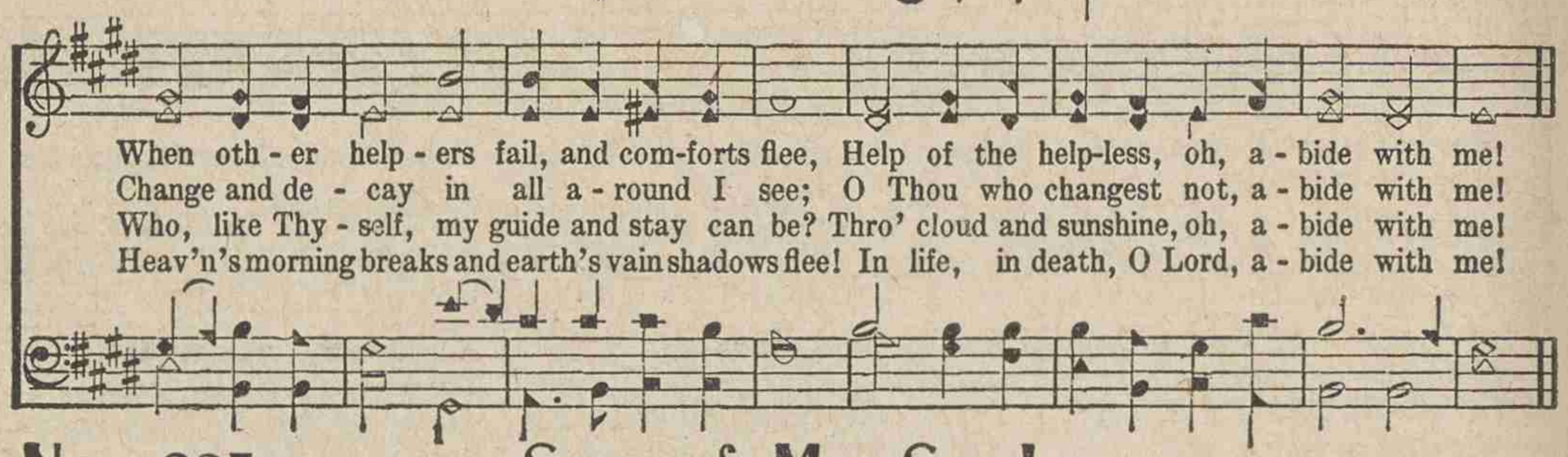
No. 224. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;



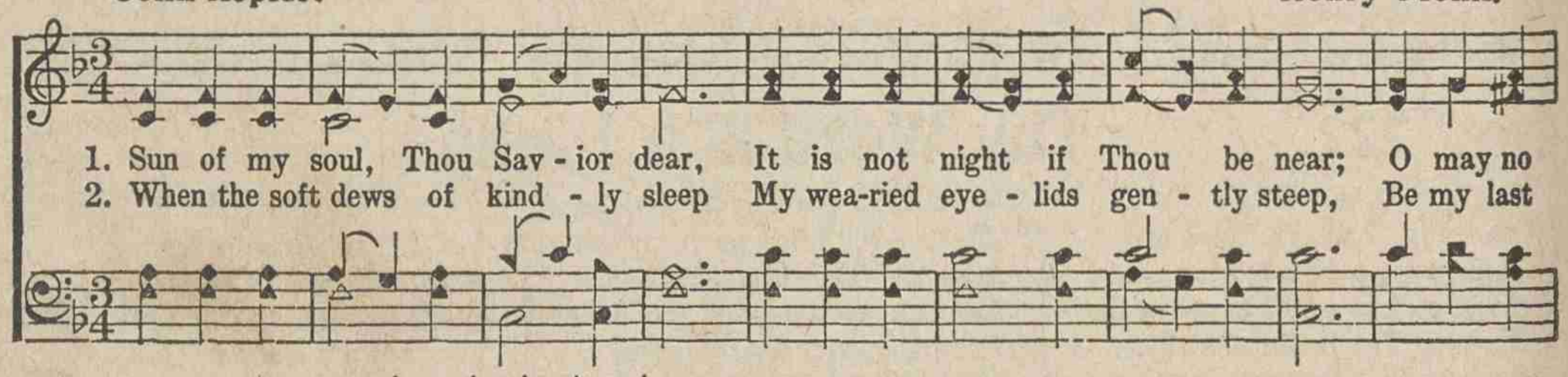
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!



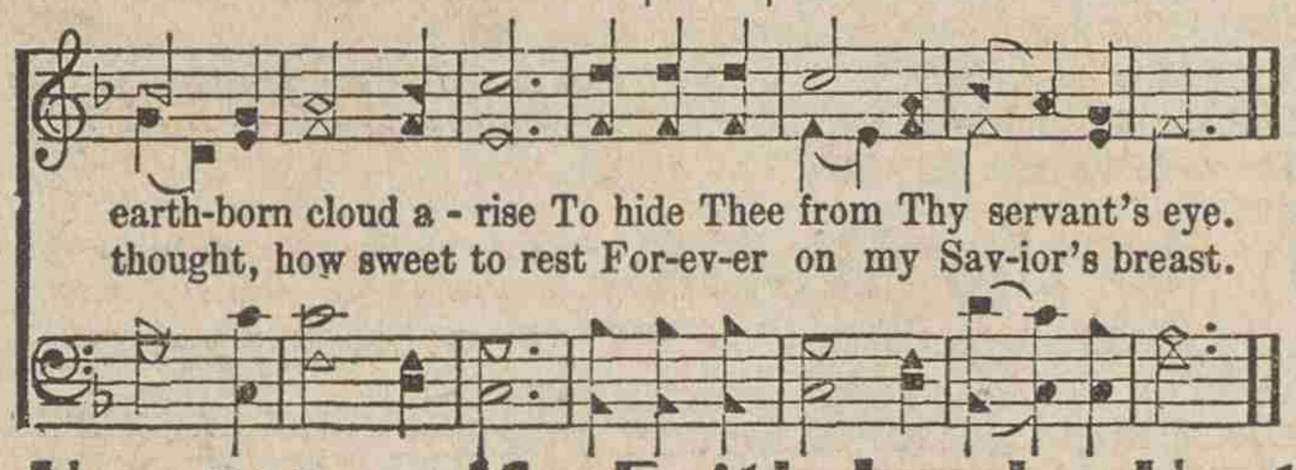
No. 225. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last



earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.
thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.



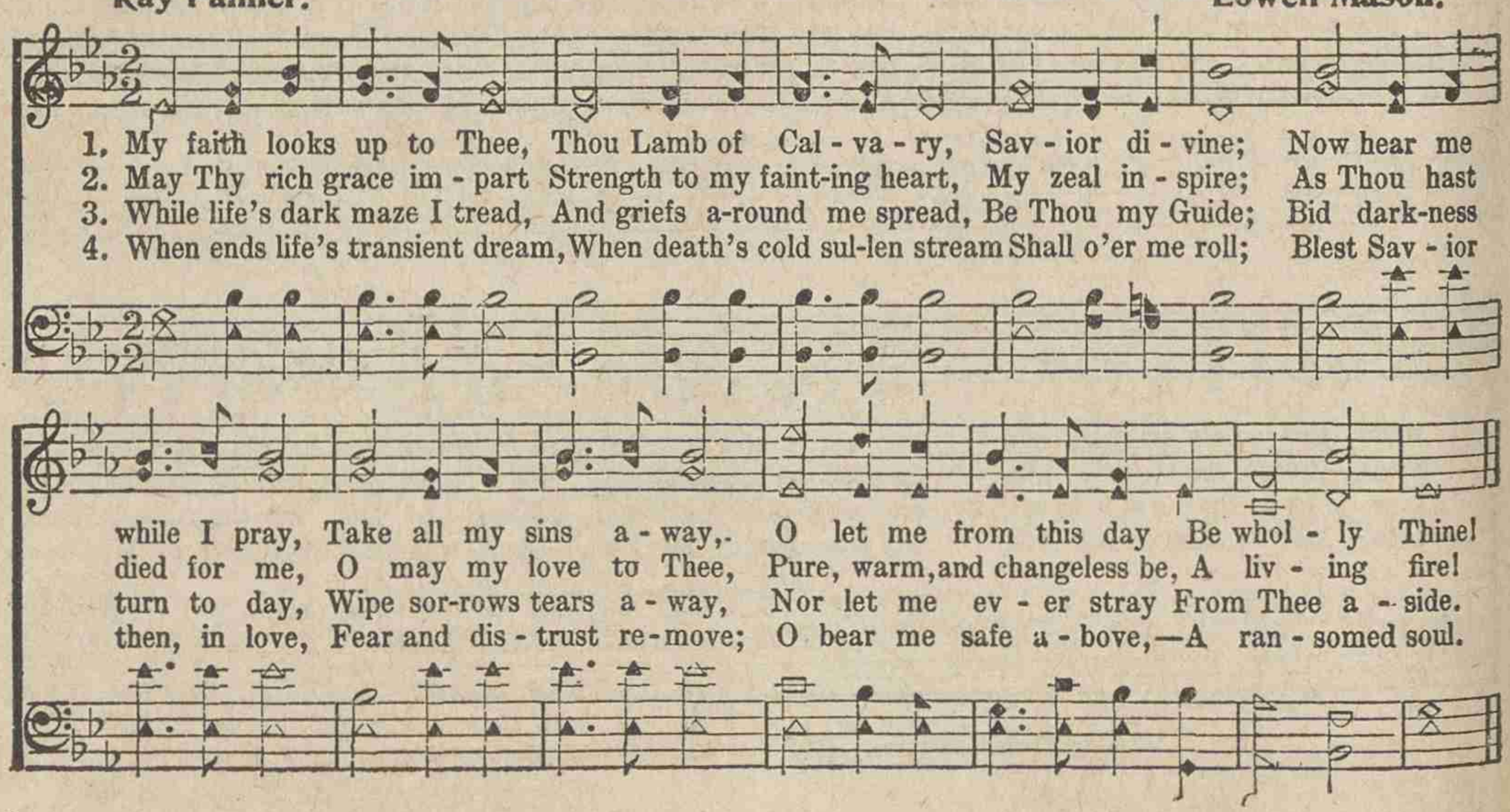
3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 226. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior



while I pray, Take all my sins a - way,. O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

No. 227. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke. Weber.

1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re- - sign;
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho'seen thro'many a tear,Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap-pear;
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing fu-ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee;

Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy,Conduct me as Thine own,And help me still to say,"My Lord,Thy will be done."
Since Thou on earth hast wept,And sorrowed oft alone,If I must weep with Thee,"My Lord,Thy will be done."
Straight to my home a-bove I trav - el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord,Thy will be done."

No. 228. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly Light,amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on;The night is dark,and I am far from home;
2. I was not ever thus,nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;I loved to choose and see my path;but now
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me,sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen,o'er crag and torrent,till

Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.
Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day,and spite of fears,Pride ruled my will:Remember not past years.
The night is gone;And with the morn those angel-faces smile,Which I have loved long since,and lost awhile.

No. 229. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

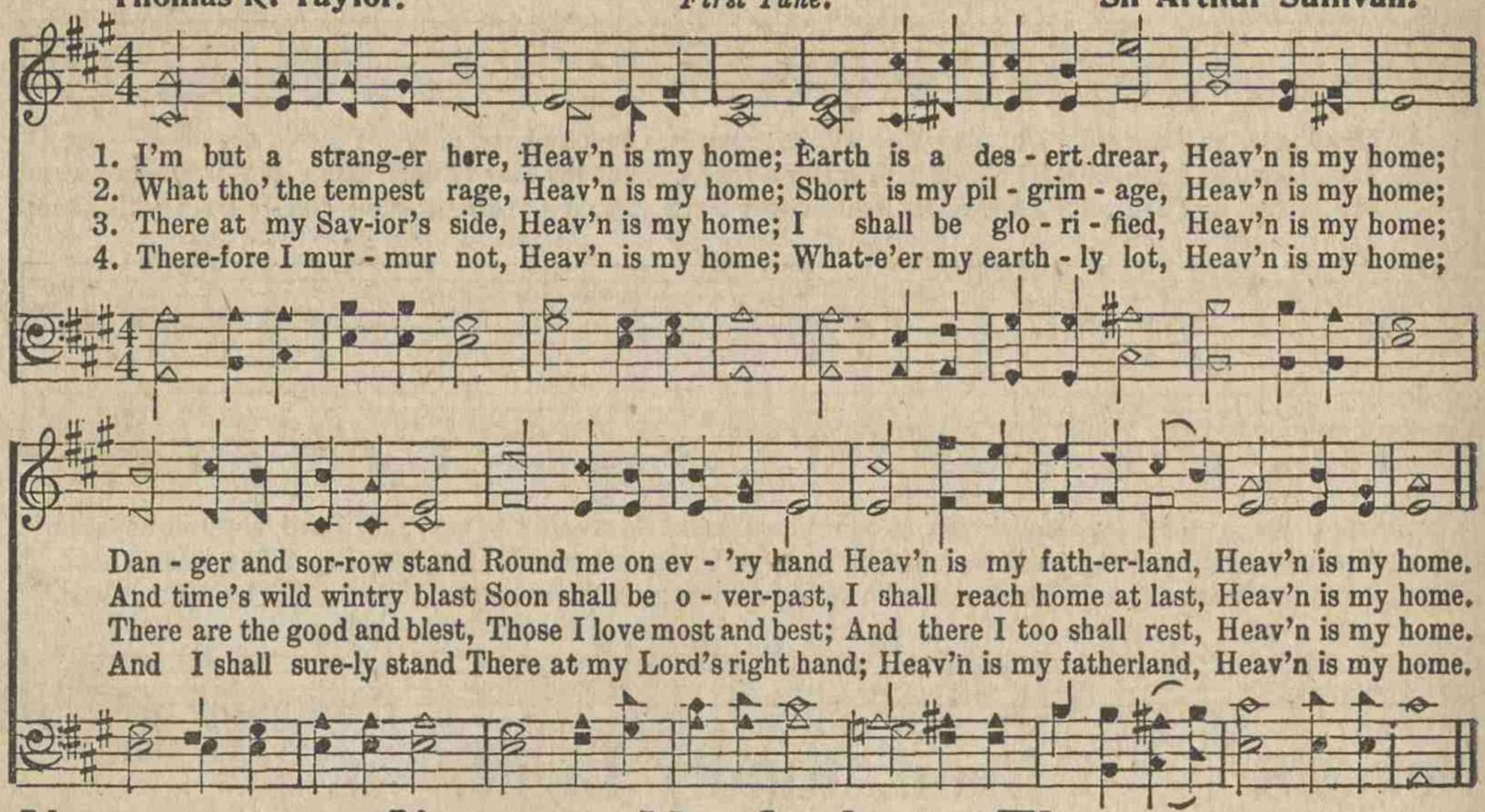
Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be-side the sea,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word!
Then shall all bon-dage cease, All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
Then, all my strug-gles o'er, Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord,The Liv - ing One.
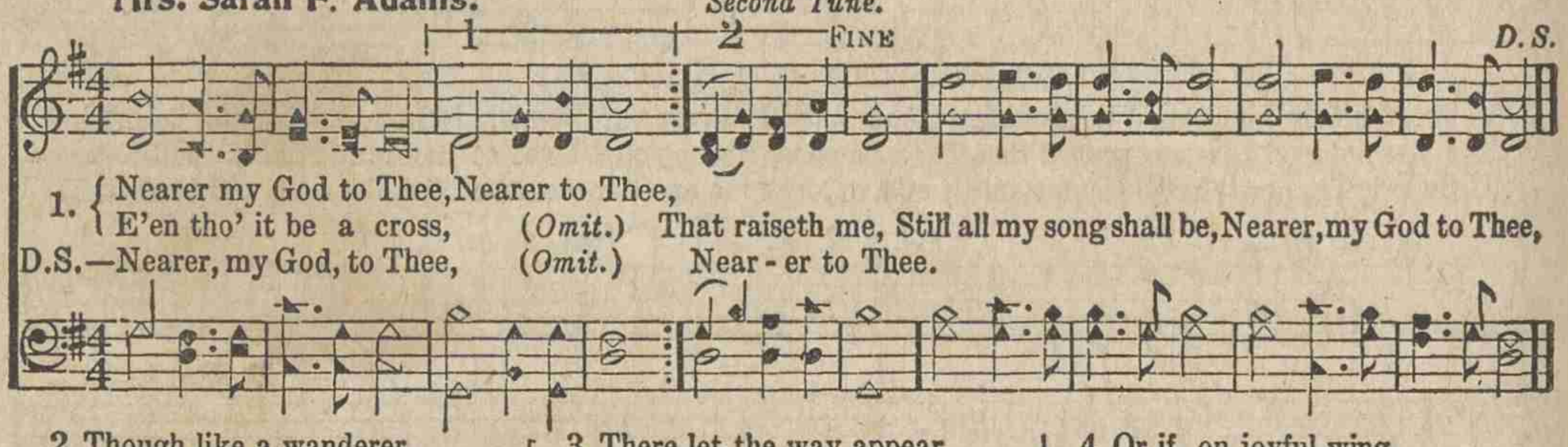
No. 230. Heaven is My Home.

Thomas R. Taylor. *First Tune.* Sir Arthur Sullivan.



No. 231. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

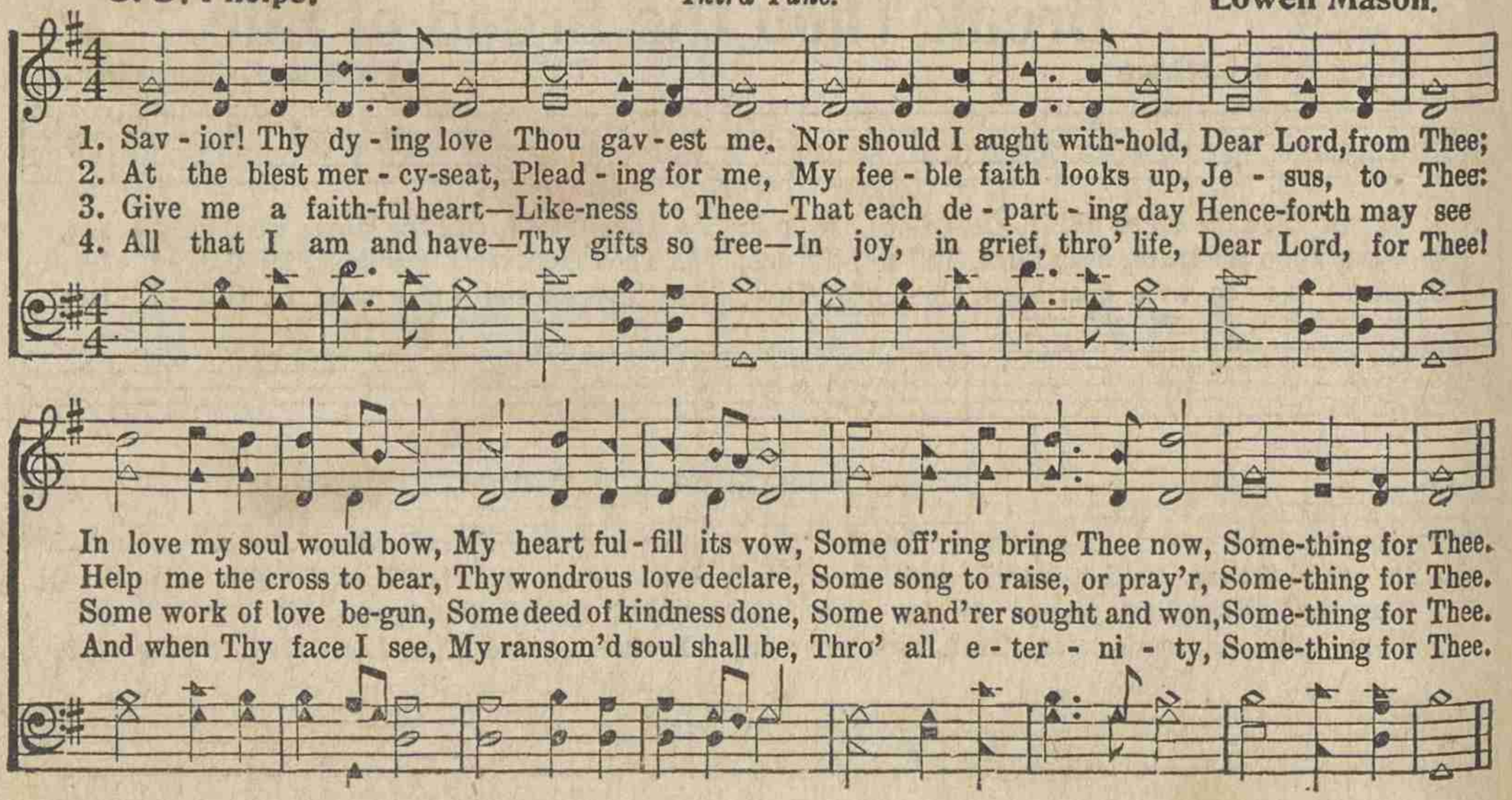
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 232. Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps. *Third Tune.* Lowell Mason.



No. 233. Blessed Assurance.

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

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

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

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

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

No. 234. He Leadeth Me.

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

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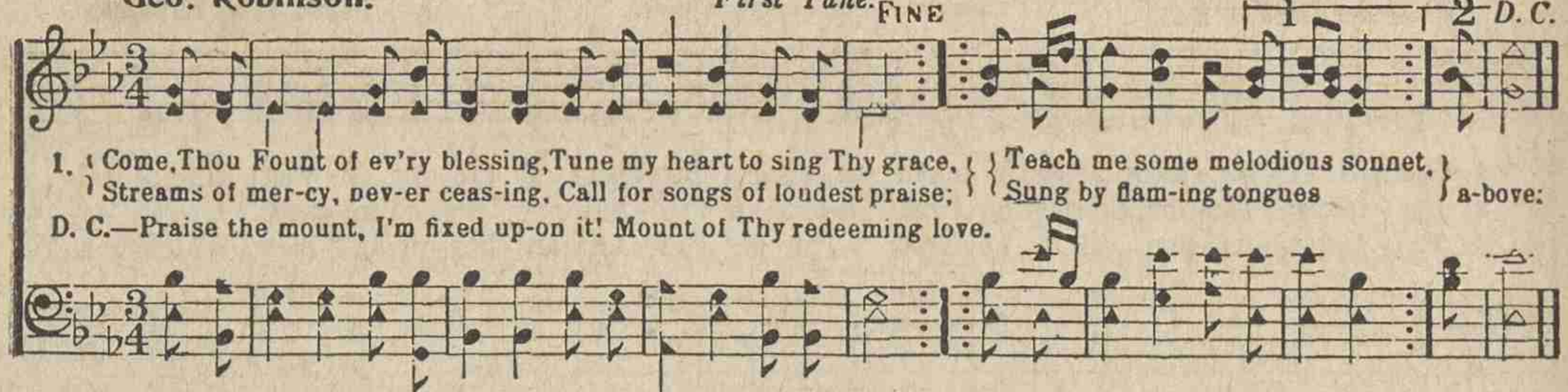
CHORUS.

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

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

No. 235. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D. C.



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.
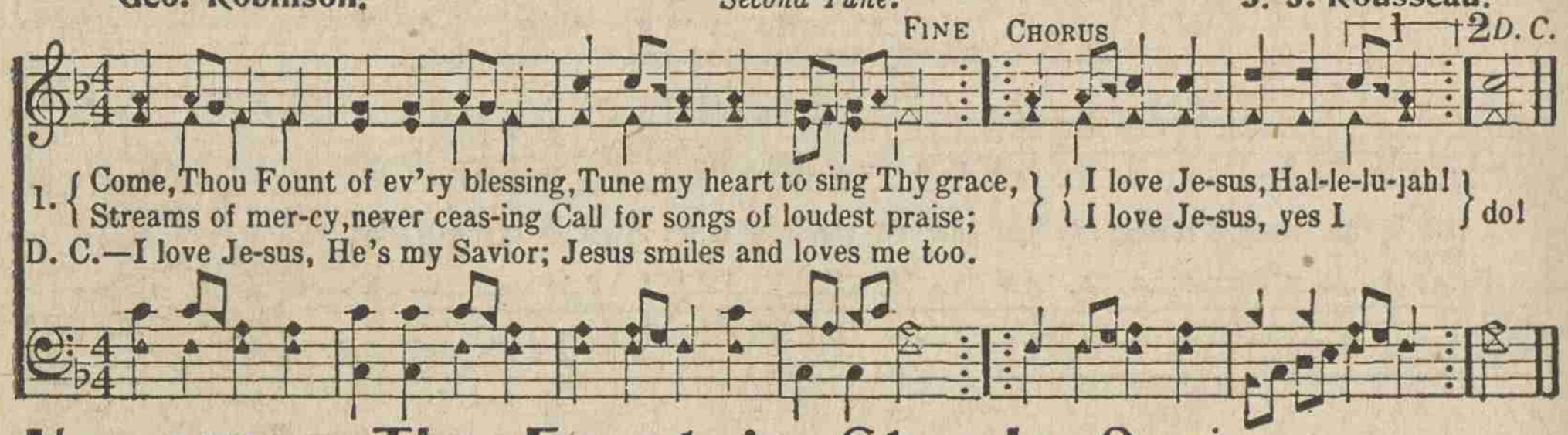
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

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

No. 236. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

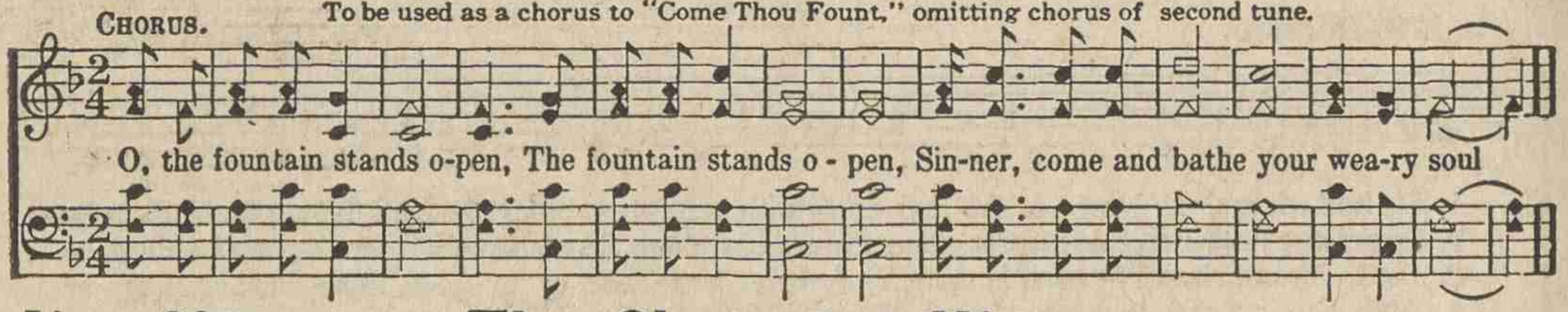
FINE CHORUS 1 2 D. C.



No. 237. The Fountain Stands Open.

To be used as a chorus to "Come Thou Fount," omitting chorus of second tune.

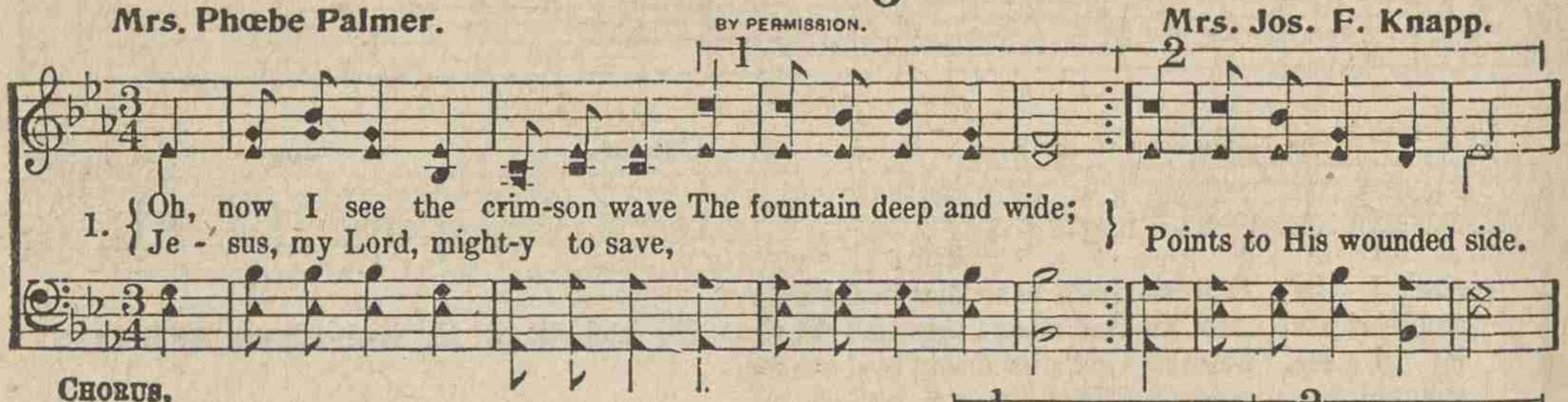
CHORUS.



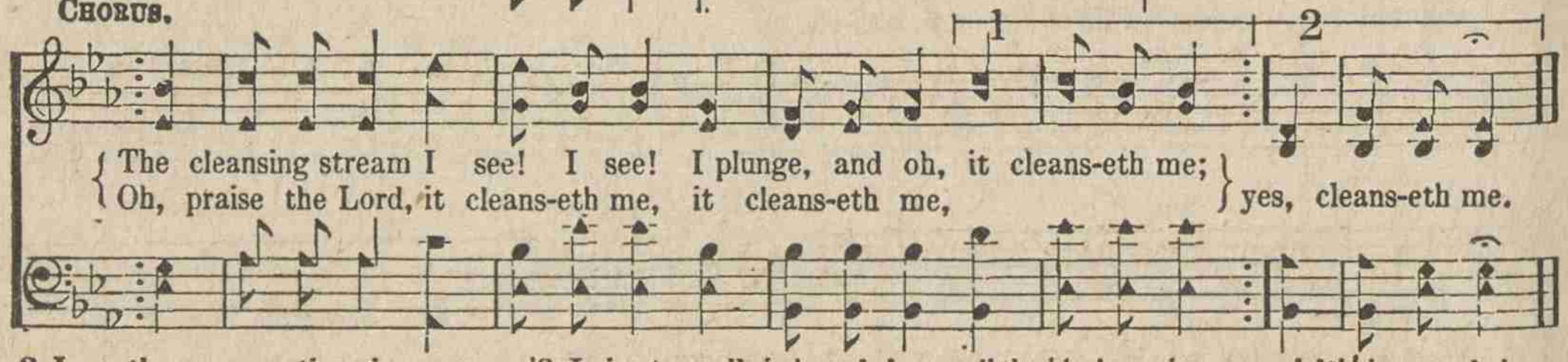
No. 238. The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. BY PERMISSION. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1 2



CHORUS. 1 2



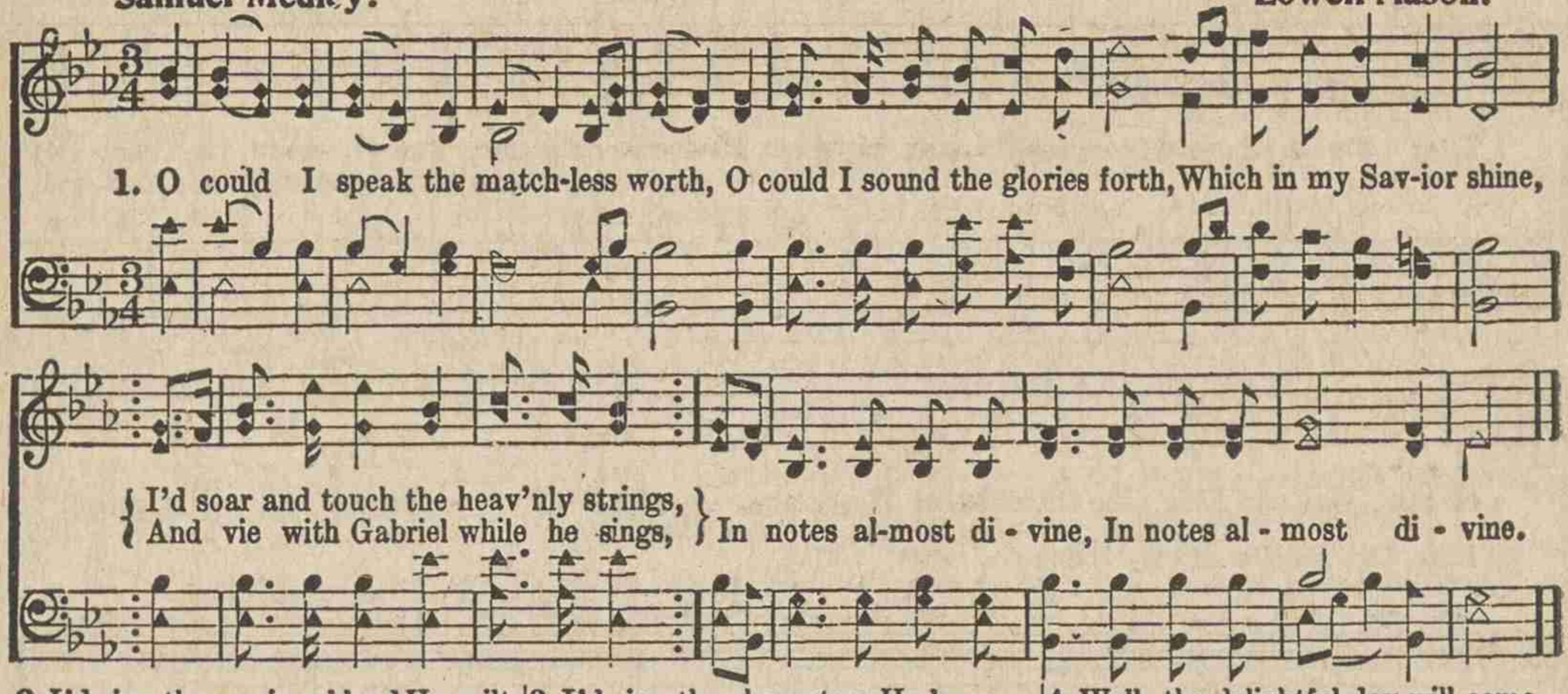
2 I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood:
It speaks! poluted nature dies—
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood.

3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,
Above the world and sin, [white
With heart made pure, and garments
And Christ enthroned within.

4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus know,
My Jesus crucified.

No. 239. O Gould I Speak.

Samuel Medley. Lowell Mason.
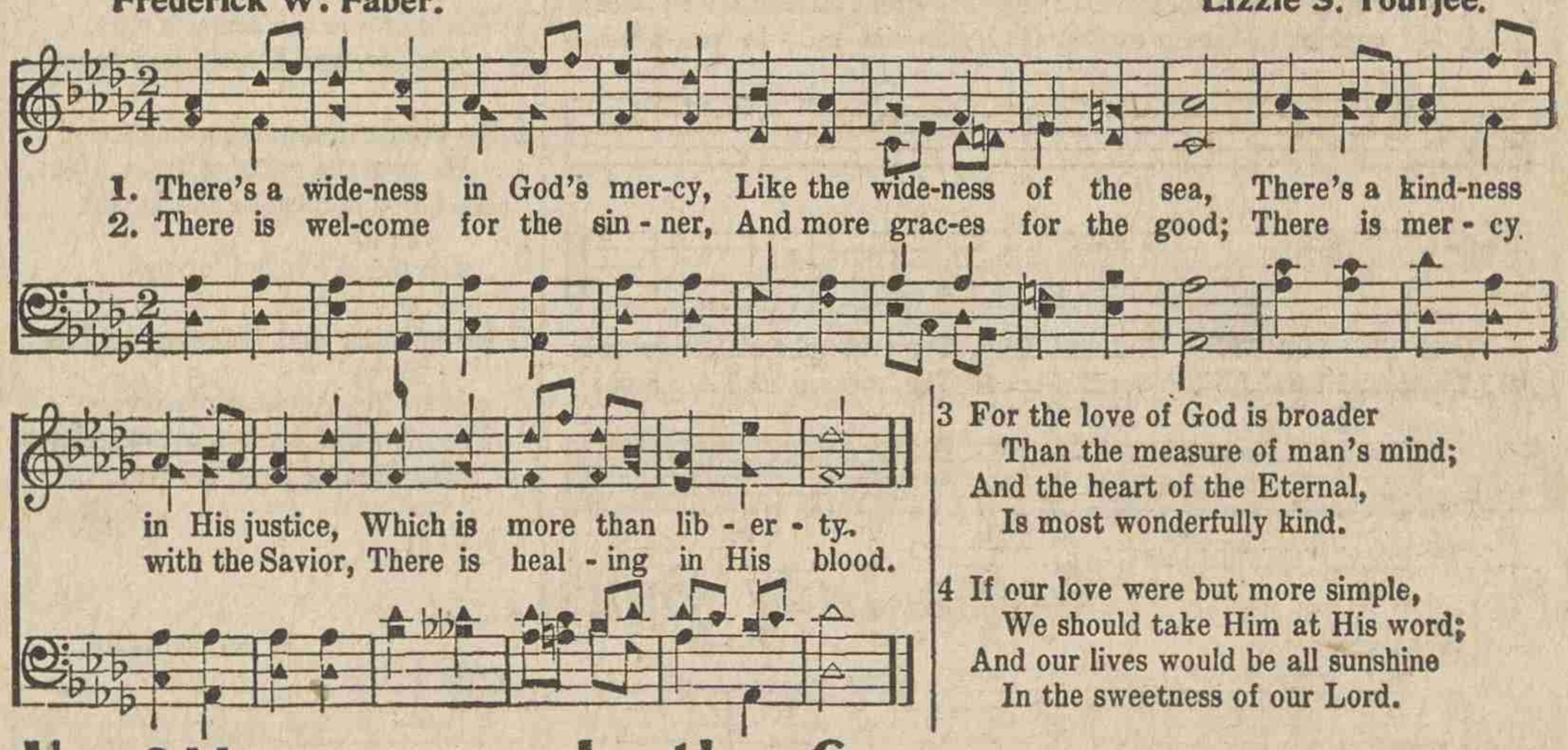


2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 240. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.

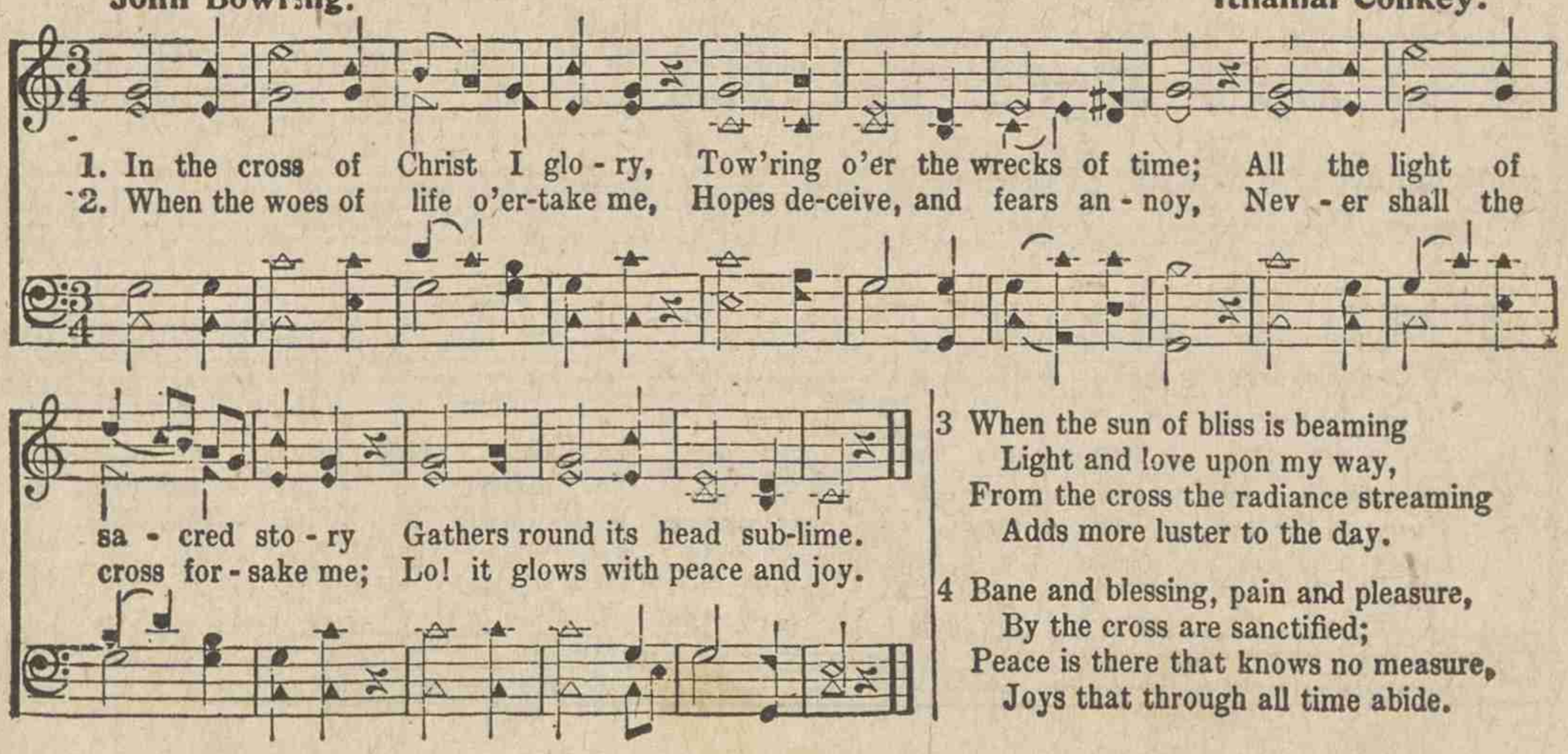


3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 241. In the Gross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.



3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 242. O For a Thousand Tongues.

First Tune. **Jeremiah Ingalls.**

1. O for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise; The glo-ries of, the glo - ries
(A. & B.) The glo-ries of my God and
of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace, The tri - - umphs of His grace!
(T.) The glo - ries of my God and King,
King, The glo-ries of my God and King,

No. 243. O For a Thousand Tongues.

Second Tune. **Arr. by Lowell Mason.**

1. O for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Redeemer's praise;
2. My gracious Mas-ter and my God, As - sist me to pro-claim,
The glo - ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice
The humble poor believe.

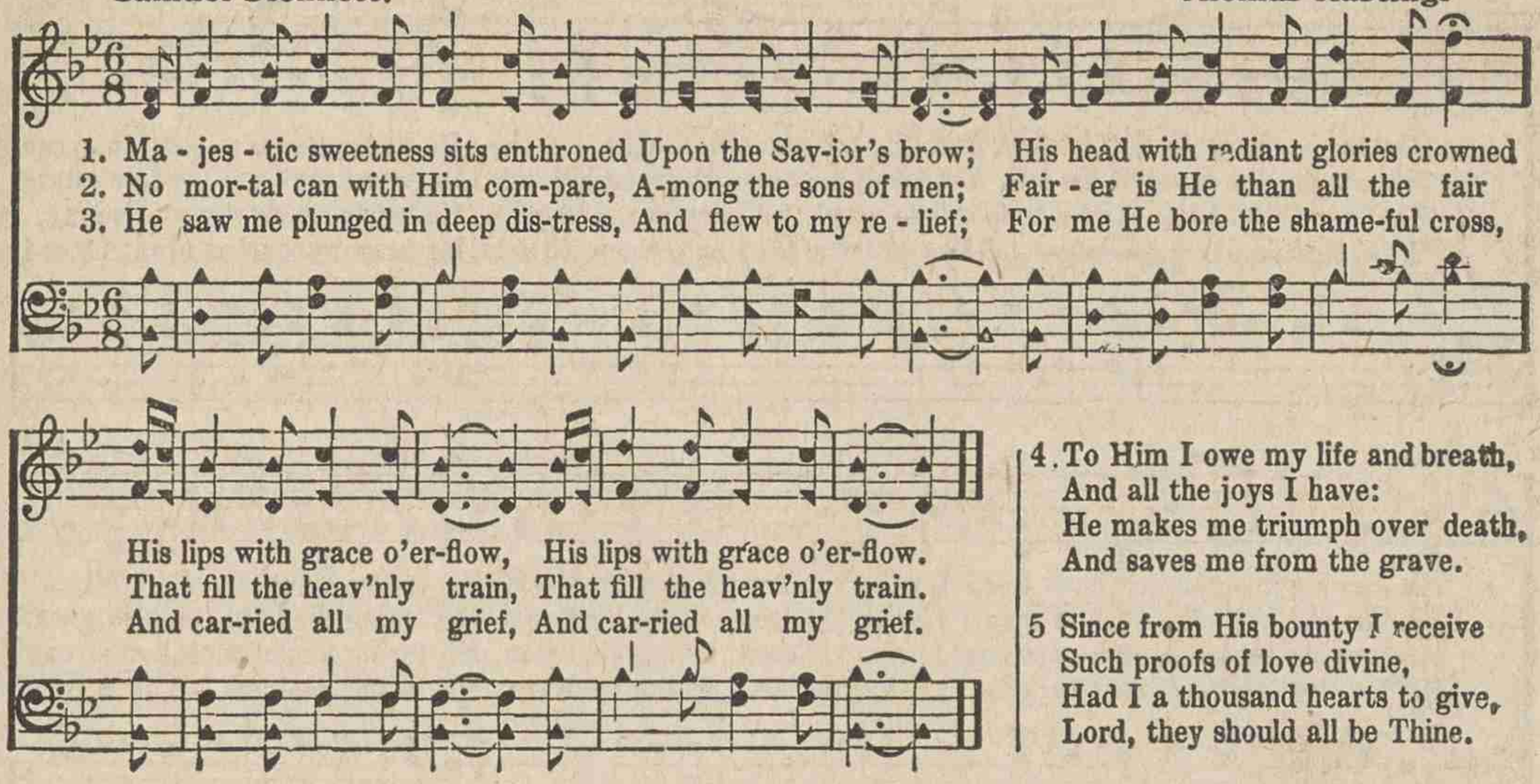
No. 244. Come Holy Spirit.

I. Watts. **Wm. Tansur.**

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy quick'n - ing pow'rs;
2. Look, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy quick'n - ing pow'rs;
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

No. 245. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings

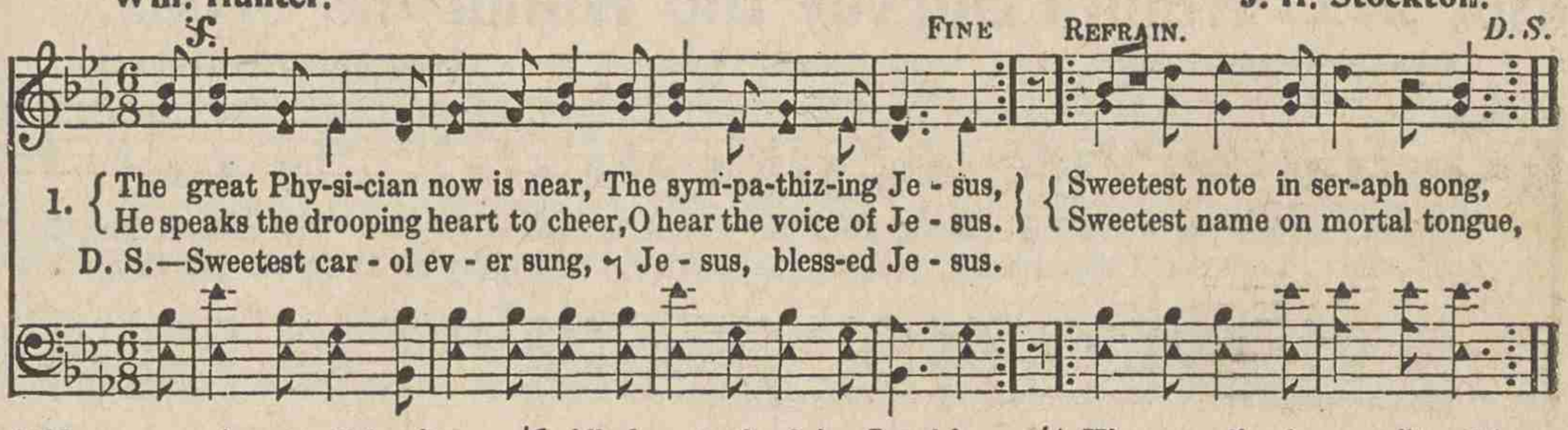


4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 246. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.



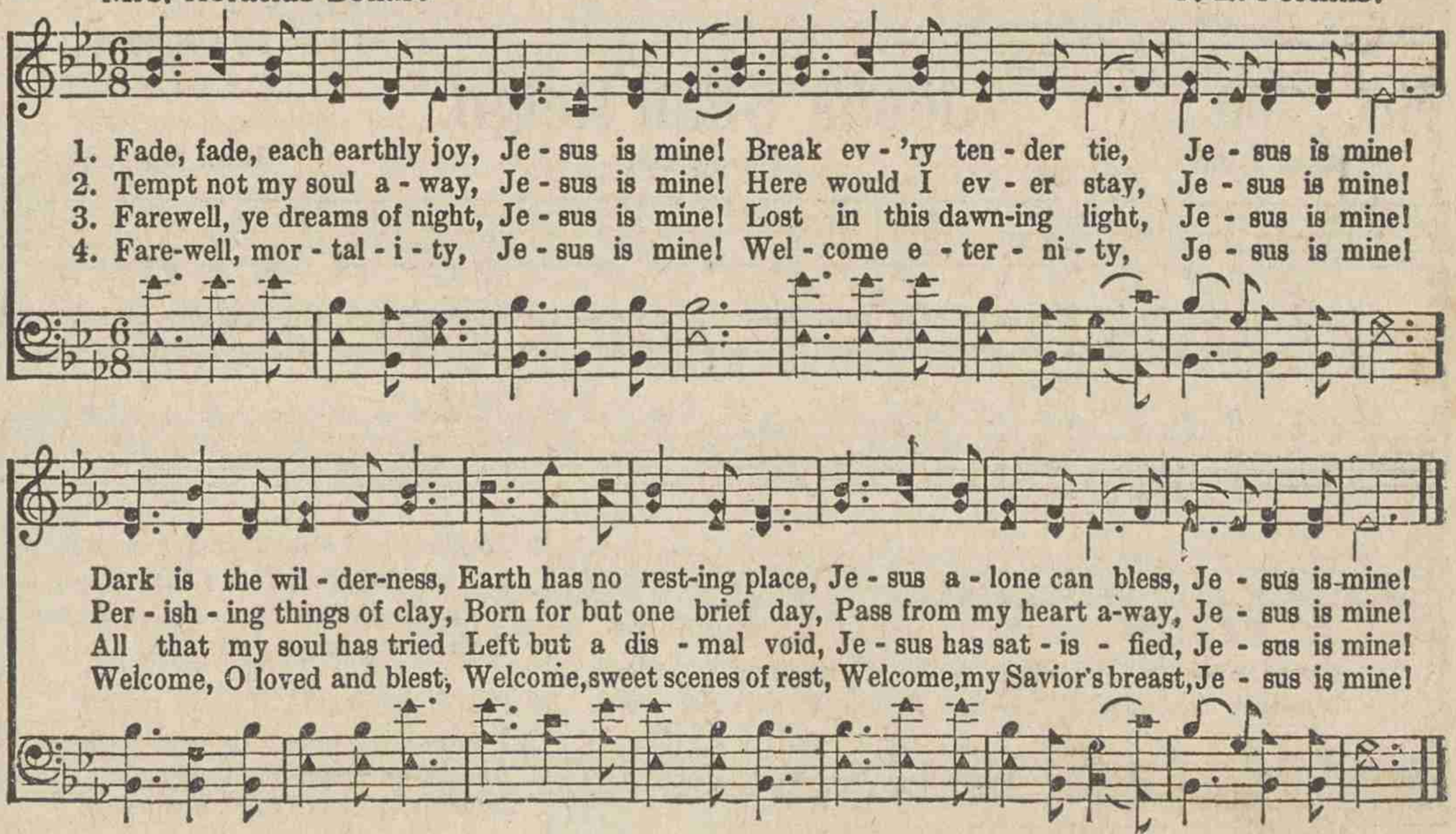
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

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

No. 247. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.



No. 248. Loving Kindness.

Samuel Medley. *First Tune.* **Anon.**

1. A-wake my soul in joy-ful lays And sing my great Redeemer's praise, He justly claims a song from me,
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all; He saved me from my lost estate,
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose, He safely leads my soul a-long,
4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud, He near my soul has always stood,

His lov - ing kindness, oh, how free! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how free!
His lov - ing kindness, oh, how great! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how great!
His lov - ing kindness, oh, how strong! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how strong!
His lov - ing kindness, oh, how good! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how good!

No. 249. When I Survey the Wondrous Gross.

Isaac Watts. *Second Tune.* **Isaac Baker Woodbury.**

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My rich-est gain I
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 250. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* **John Hatton.**

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run; His kingdom spread from
2. From north to south the princ-es meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet: While western em - pires

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

No. 251. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a- lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a- bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 252 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, / While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, / Till the storm of life is past; }

D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

No. 253. Come, Ye Disconsolate.
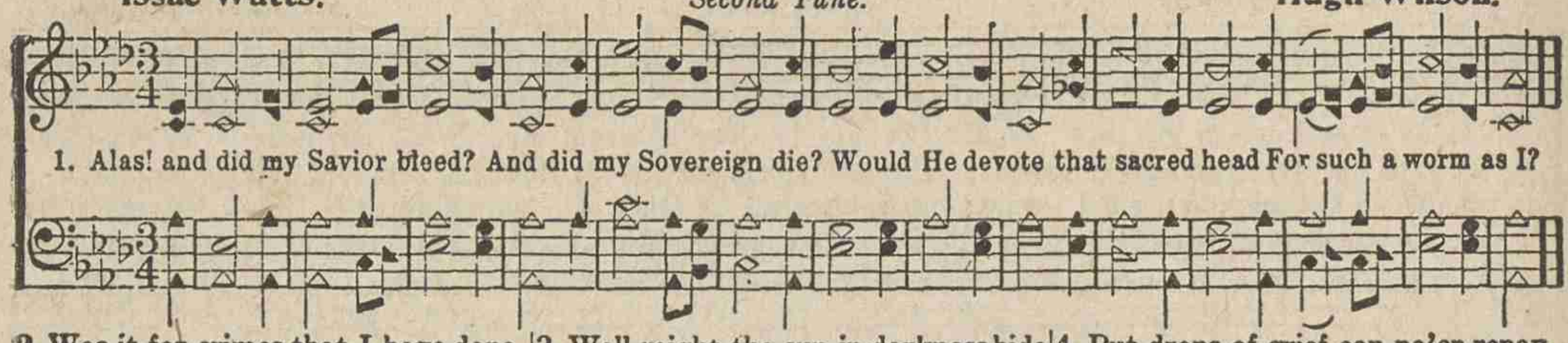
Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.

1. Come, ye dis-con - so - late, wher-e'er you lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel;
2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure;
3. Here see the Bread of Life, see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a-bove;

Here bring your wounded hearts here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal.
Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure."
Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re-move.

No. 254. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts. *Second Tune.* Hugh Wilson.
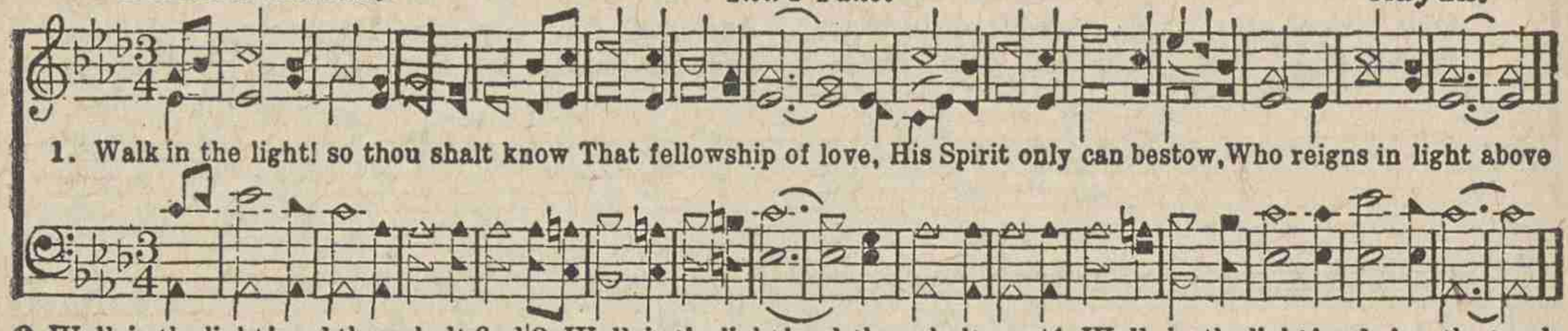


2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 255. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.
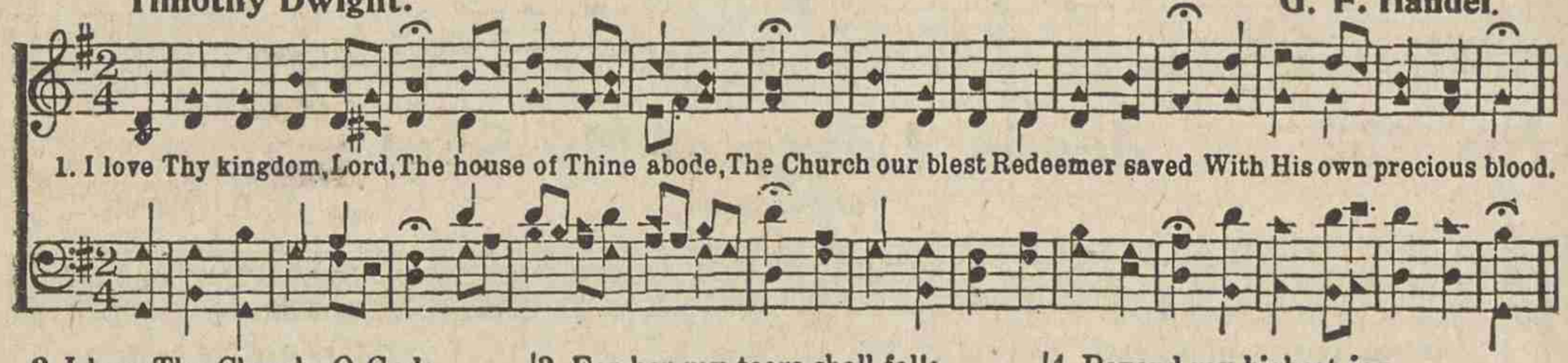


2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 256. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. G. F. Handel.



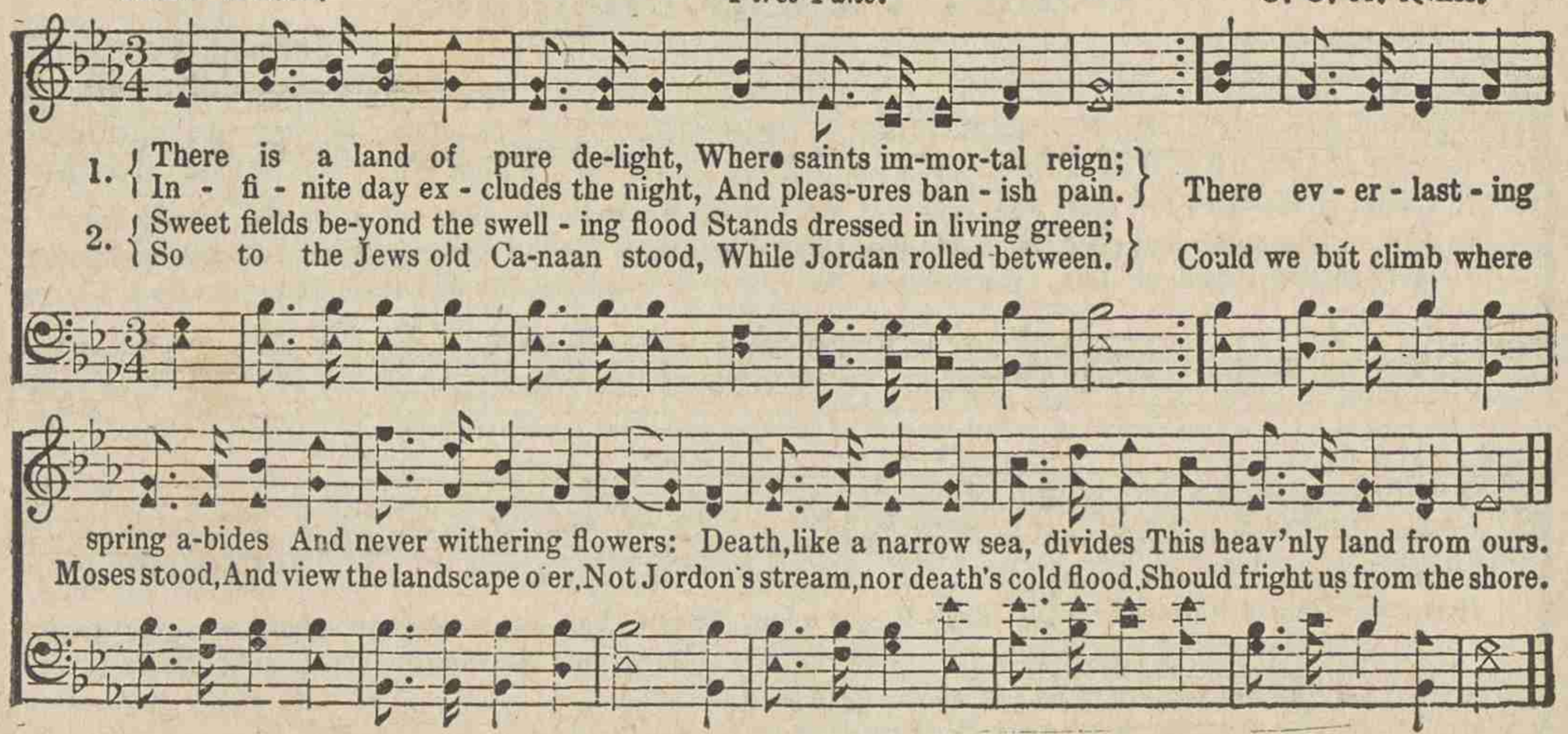
2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, [vows,
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

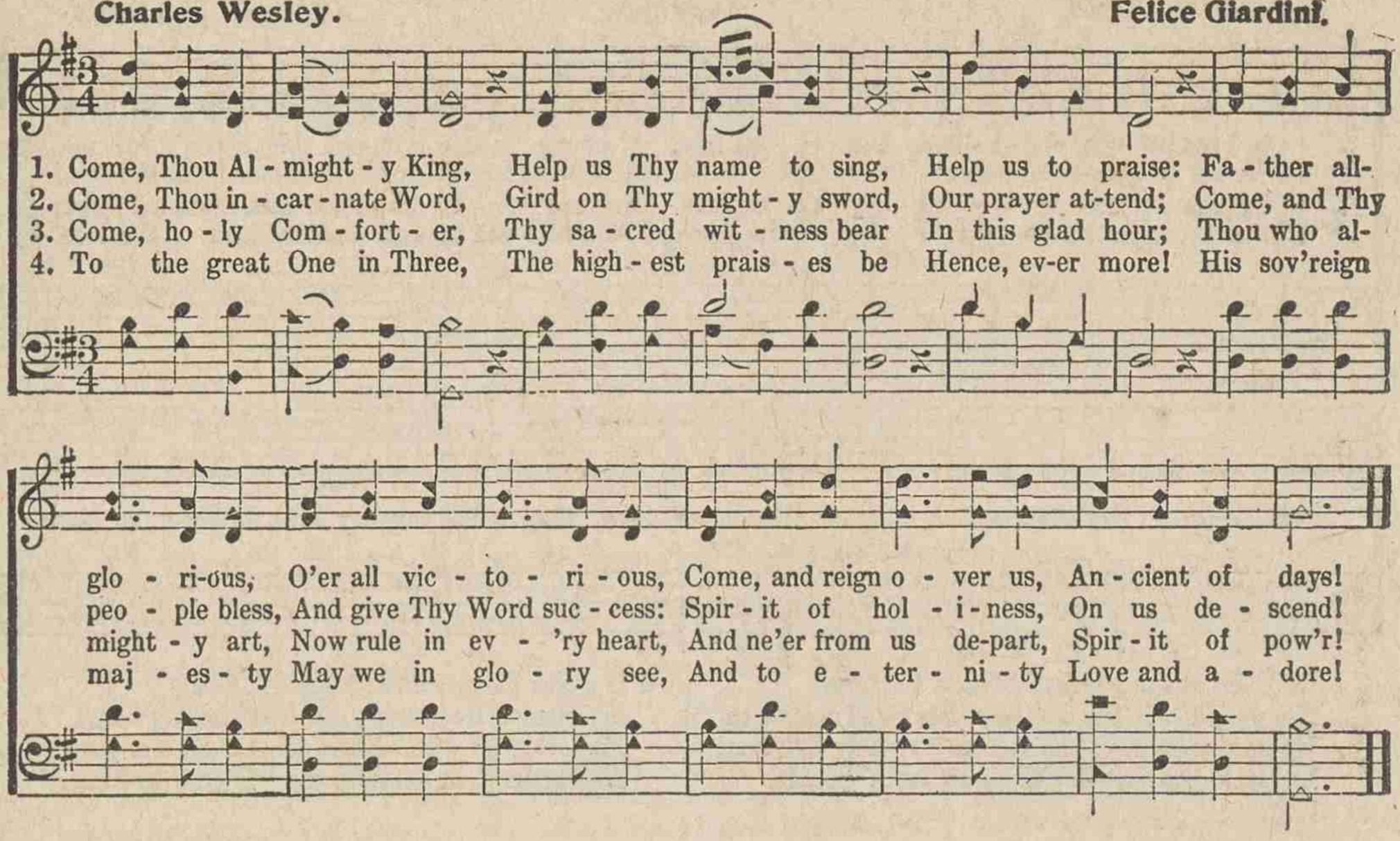
No. 257. There Is a Land Of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* J. C. H. Rink.



No. 258. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



No. 259. O Worship.

Tune Lyons.

1 O worship the King all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

No. 260. Ye Servants.

Tune Lyons.

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious: He rules over all.

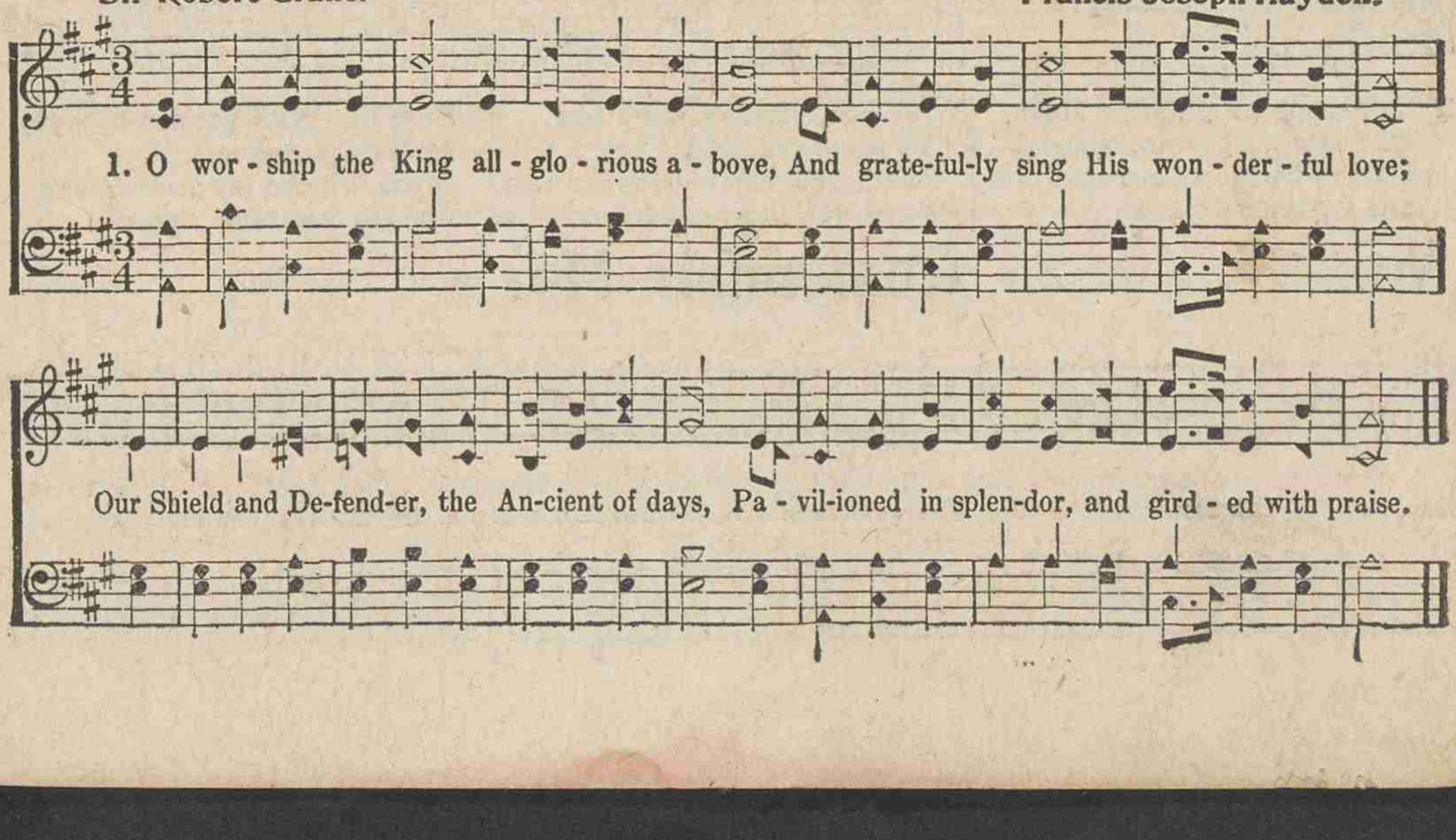
2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh: His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son,
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

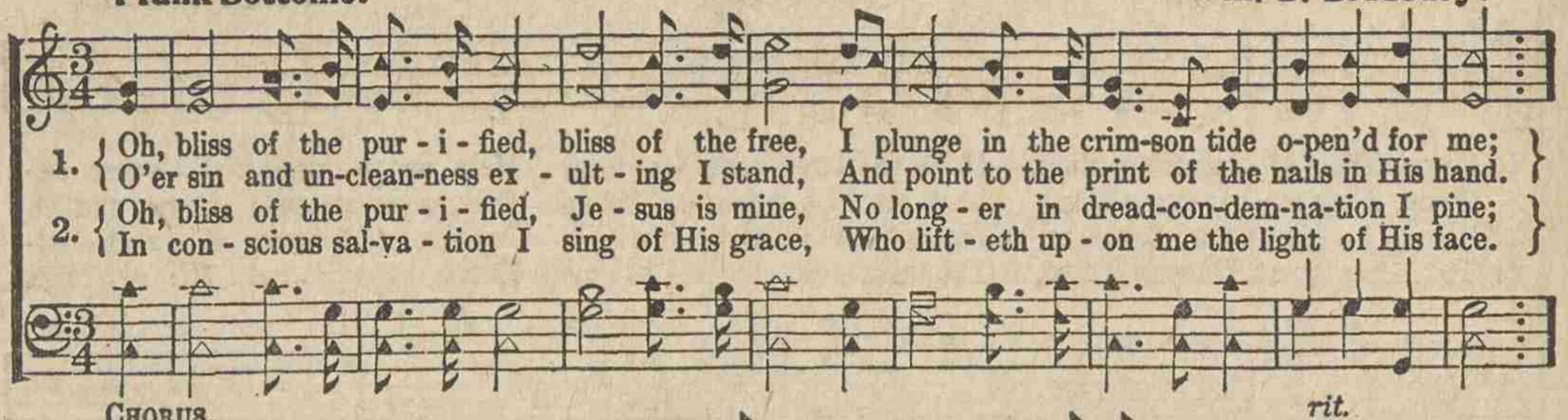
No. 261. Lyons. 10s, 11s,

Sir Robert Grant. Francis Joseph Hayden.



No. 262. O Sing of His Mighty Love.

Frank Bottome. Wm. B. Bradbury.

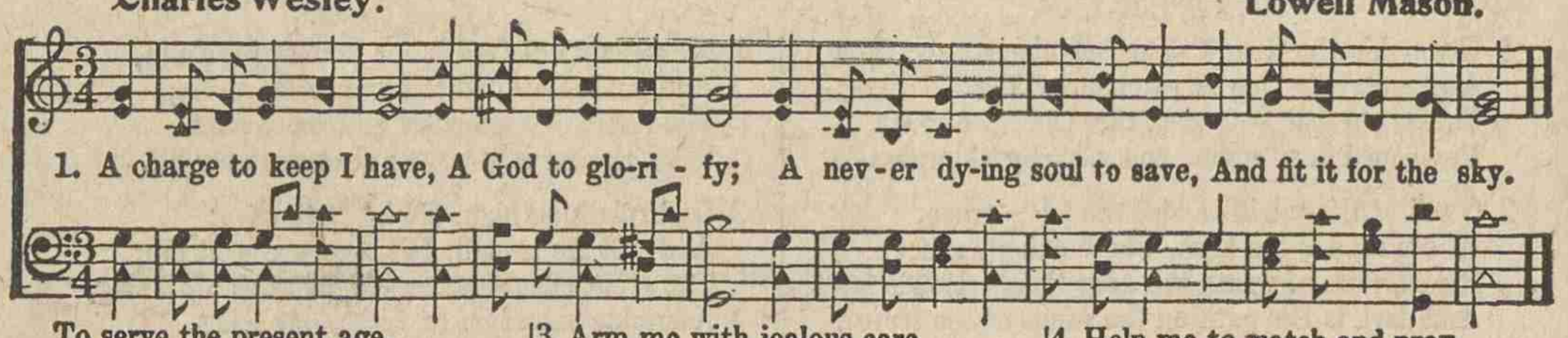


3 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.

4 O Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing,
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King;
My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph in death in the "Mighty to Save."

No. 263. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.



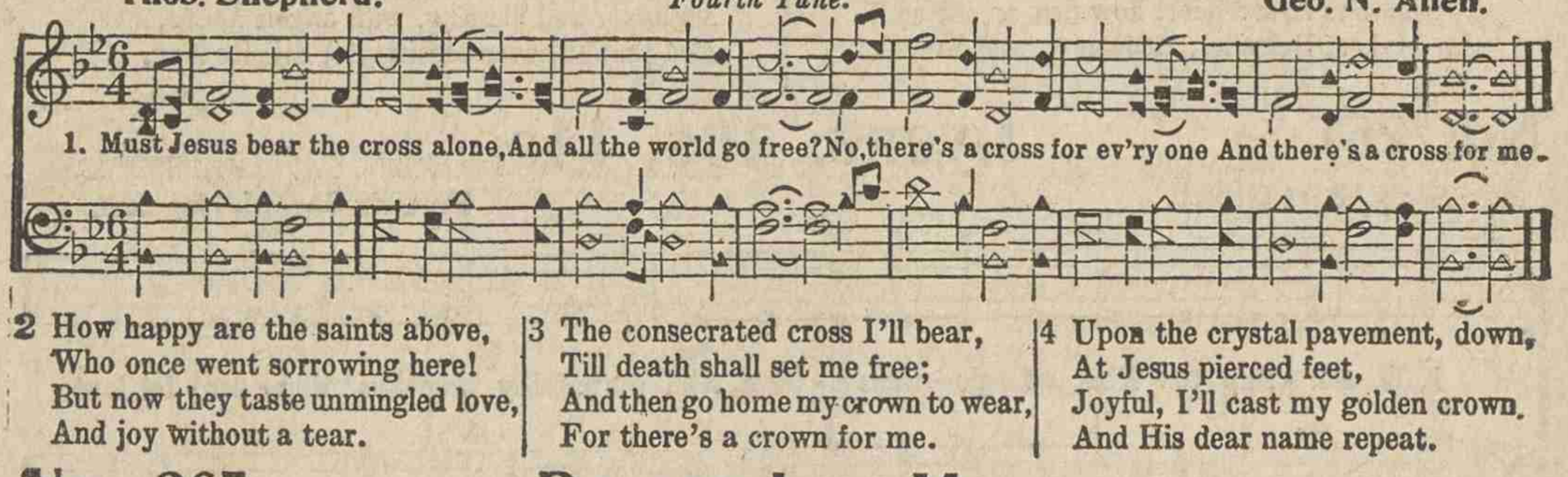
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
And in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

No. 264. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Fourth Tune.* Geo. N. Allen.

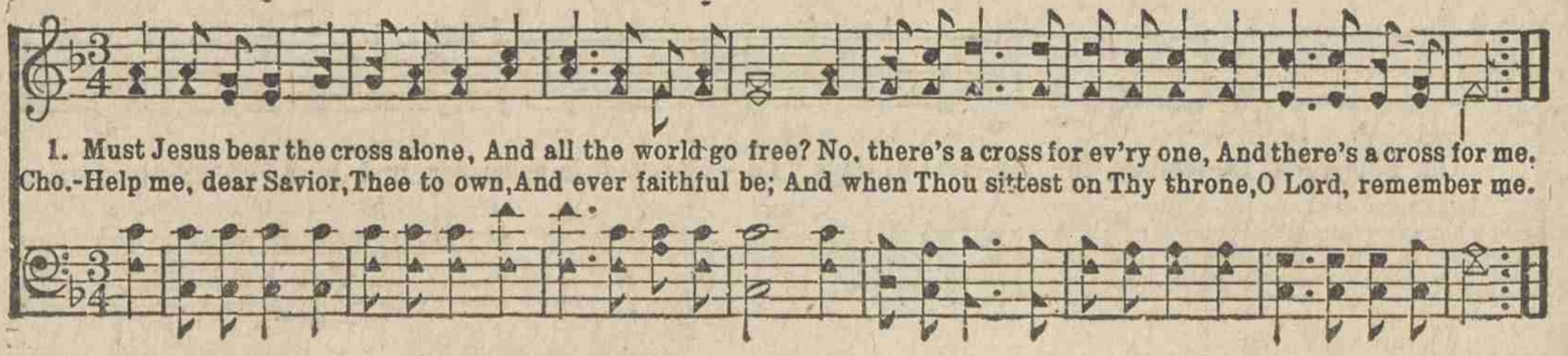


2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

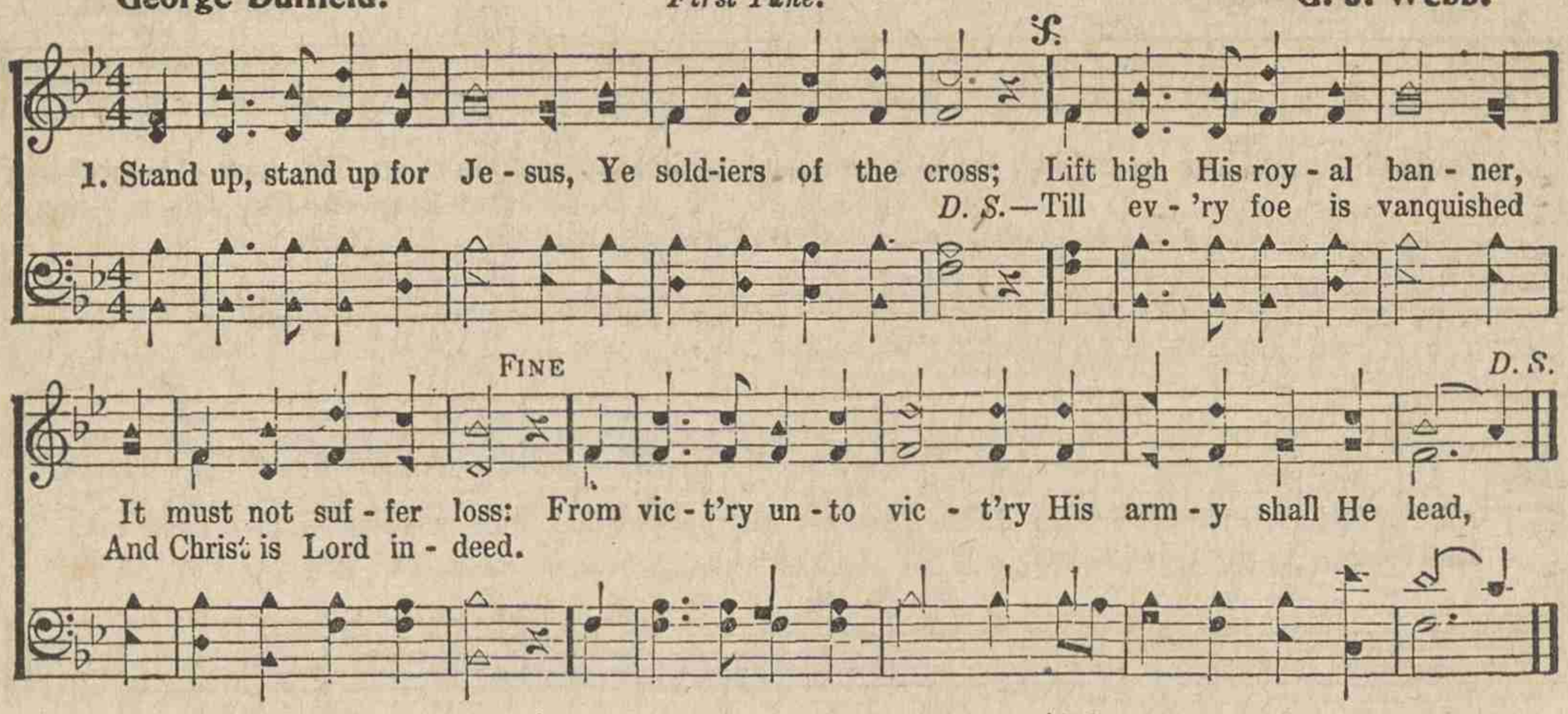
4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

No. 265. Remember Me.



No. 266. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* **G. J. Webb.**



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 267. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

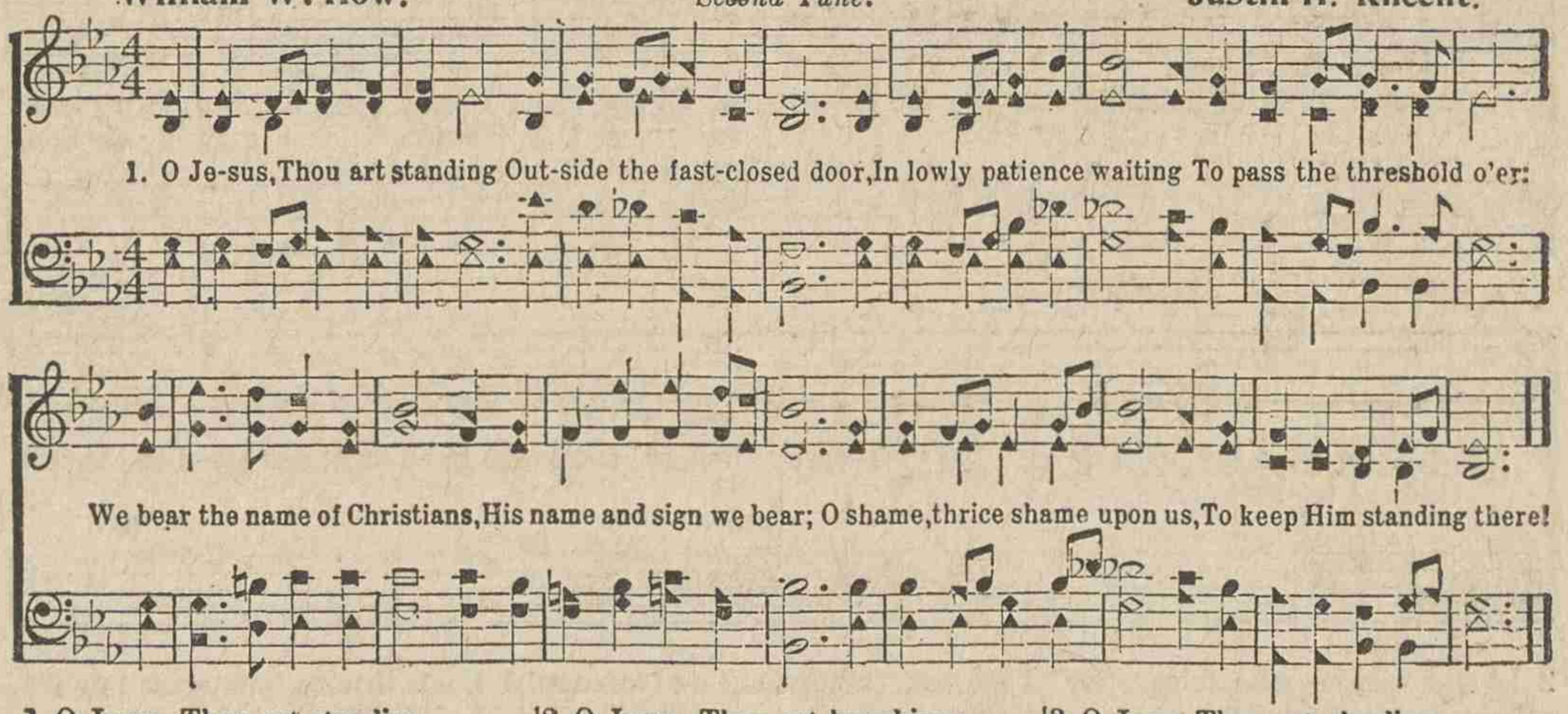
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 268. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* **Justin H. Knecht.**



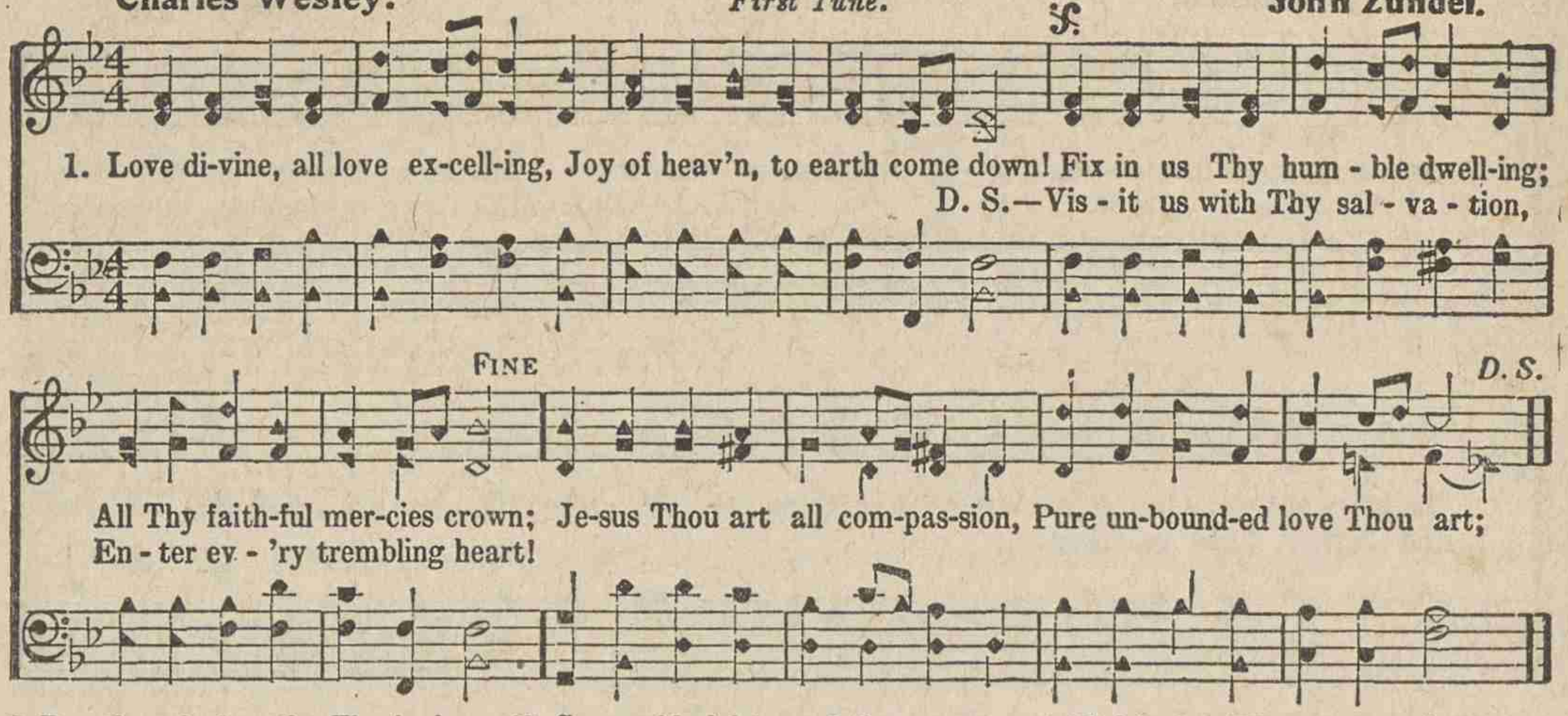
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

No. 269. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.



2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

No. 270. Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

First or Second Tune.

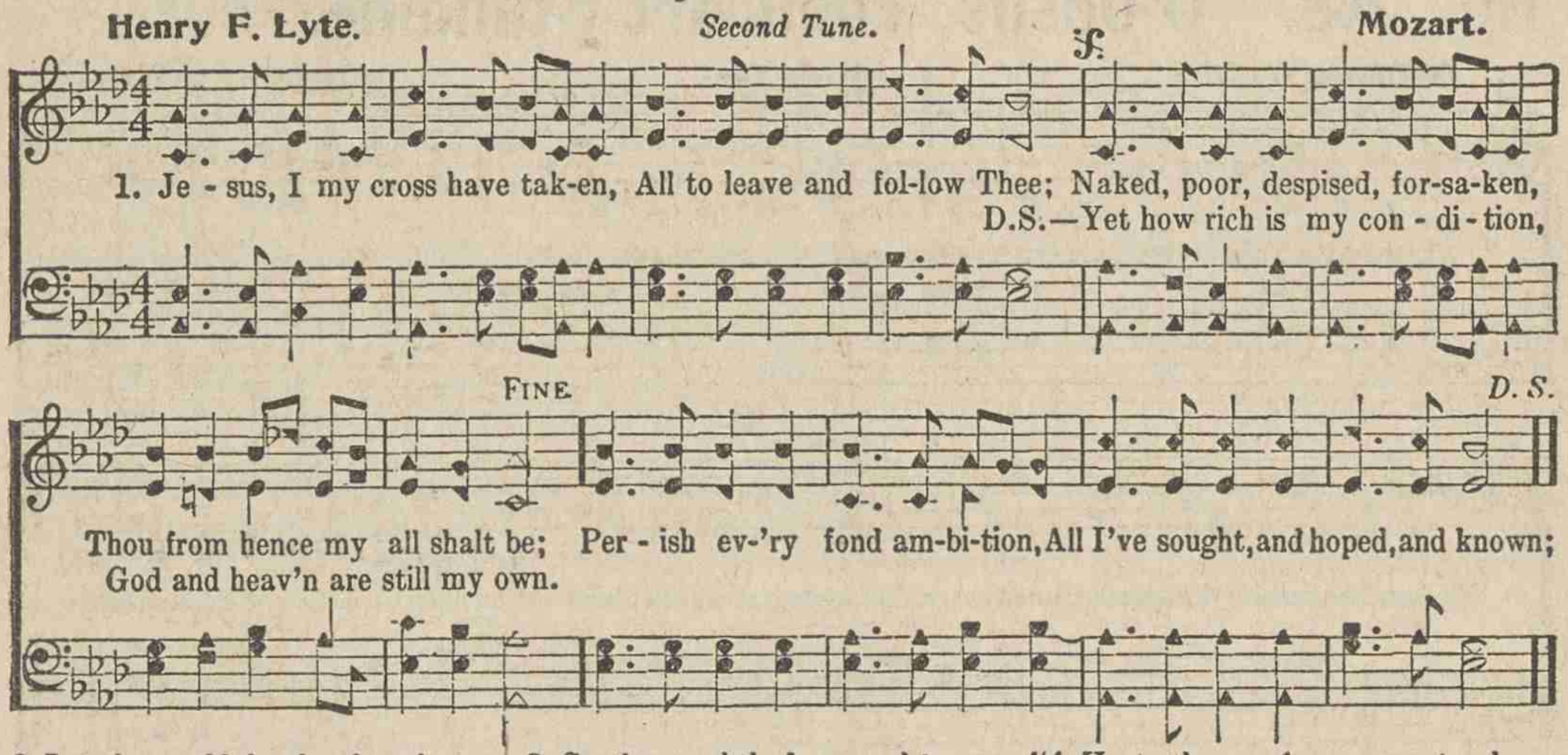
1 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling,
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, the harvest waiting
Who will bear the sheaves away!
Loud and long, the Master calleth
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen land explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you!
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

No. 271. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Second Tune.* Mozart.
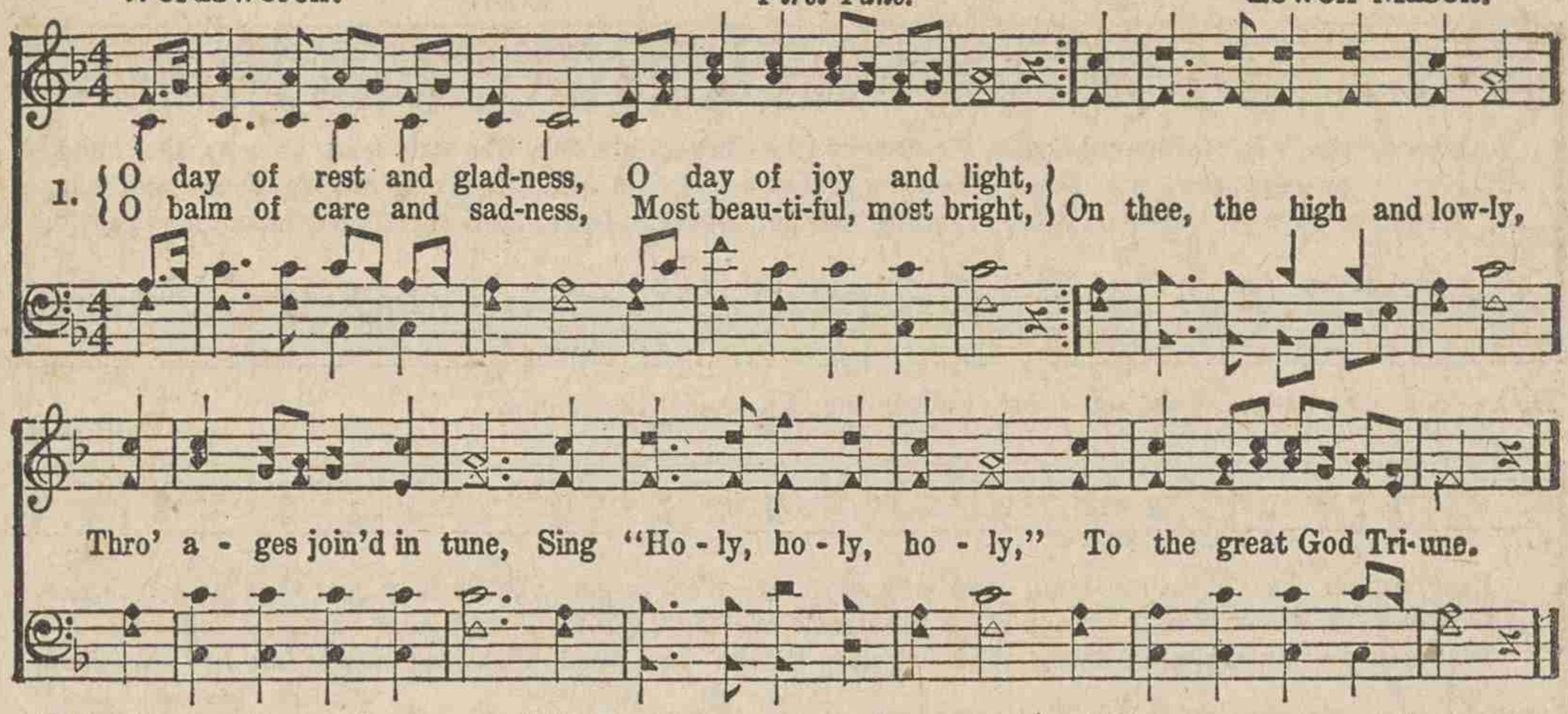


2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earhtly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Stormy clouds may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee
God will safely guide thee there,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 272. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

·Wordsworth. *First Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

No. 273. In Heavenly Love Abiding.

First or Second Tune.
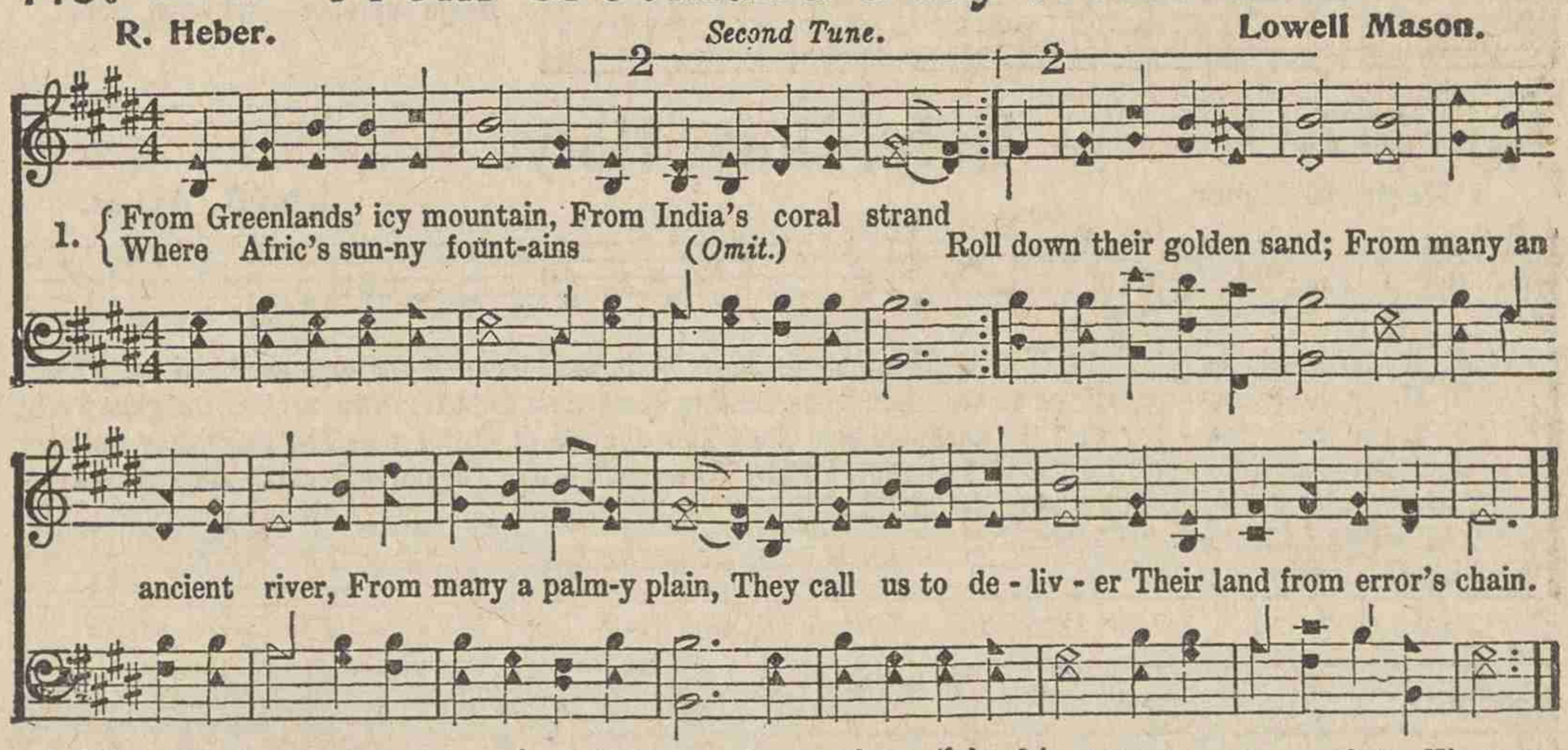
1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Savior has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

No. 274. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 275. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. Wells.

FINE.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

No. 276. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

No. 277. Holy, Holy, Holy.
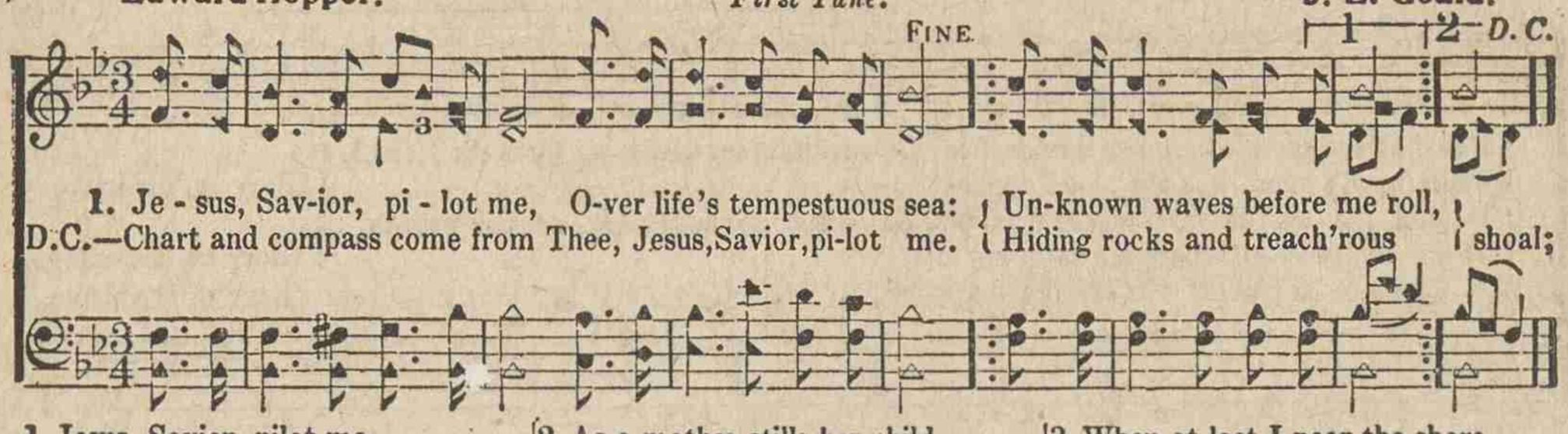
Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

No. 278. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea: { Un-known waves before me roll,
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi-lot me. { Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
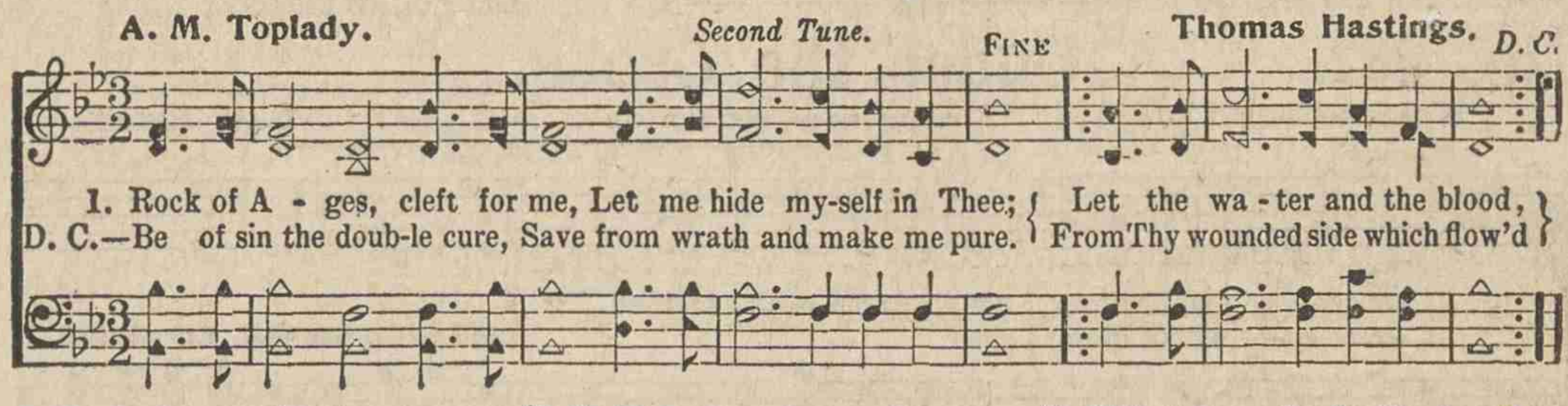
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 279. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; { Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. { From Thy wounded side which flow'd

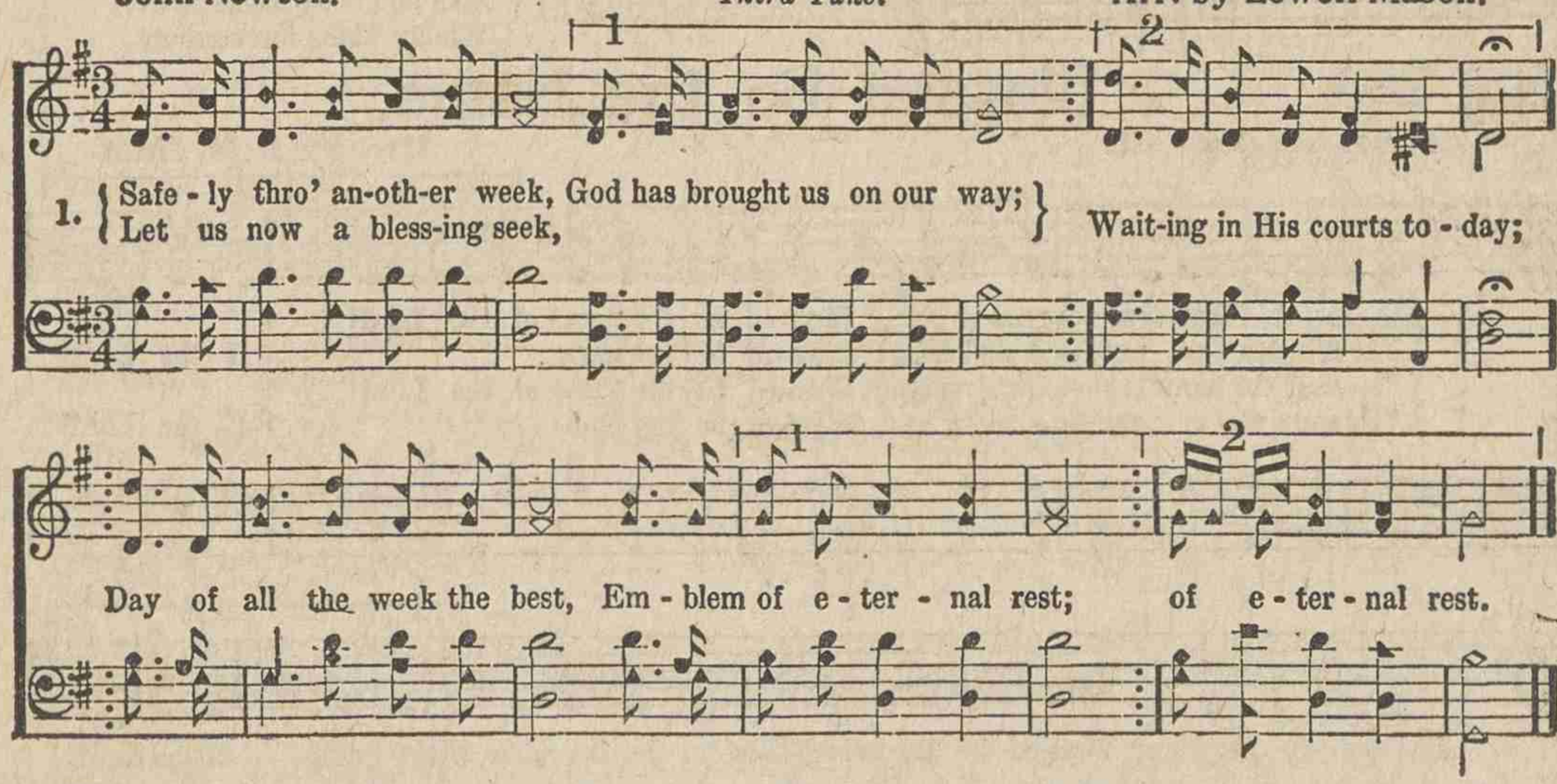
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 280. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. *Third Tune.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



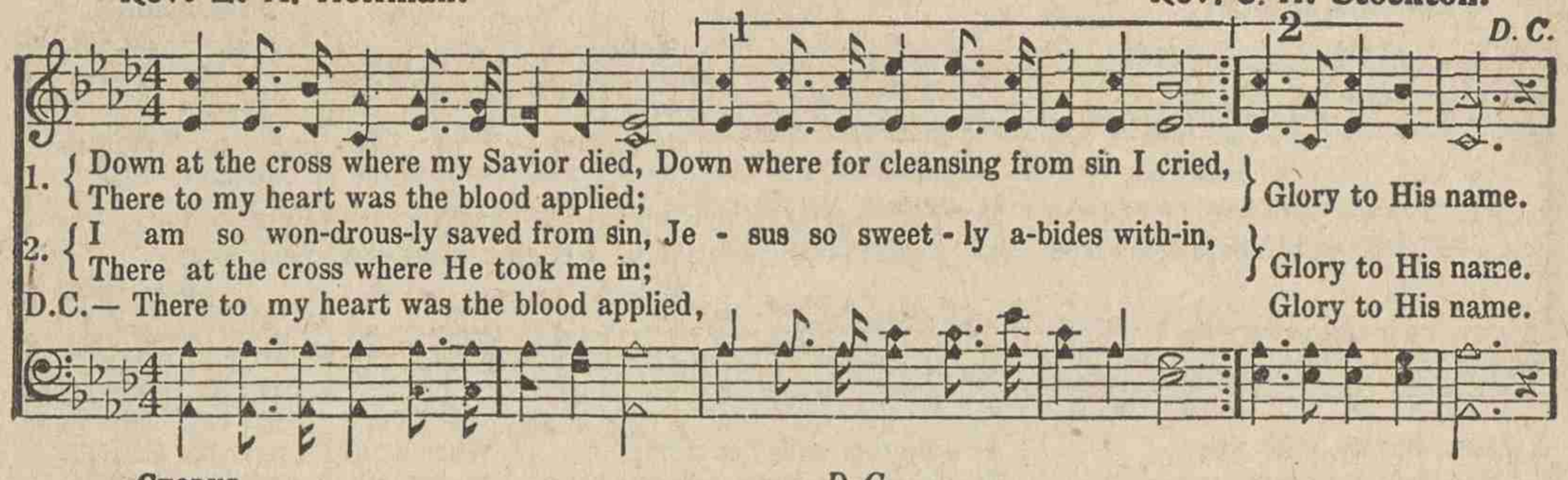
2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy pesence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 281. Glory to His Name.

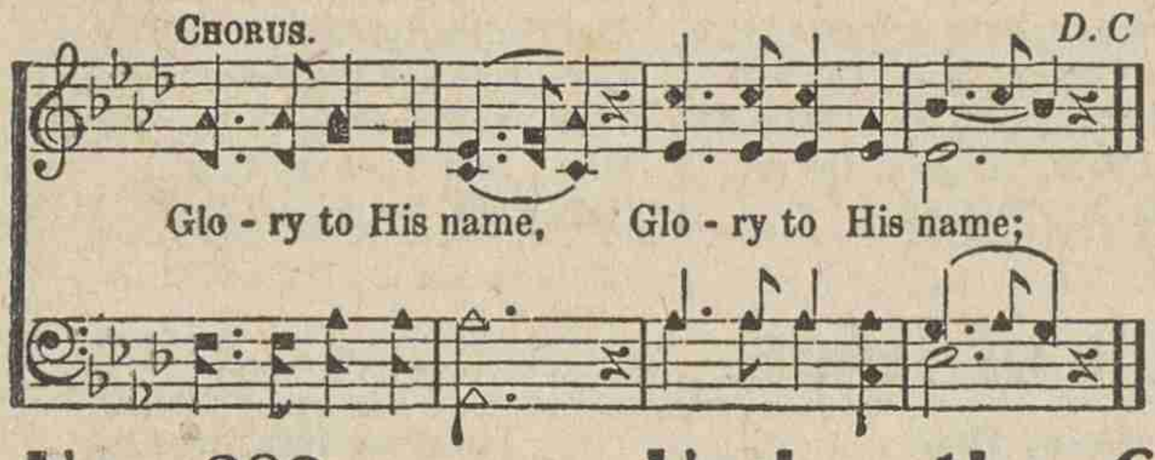
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.

2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.



3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

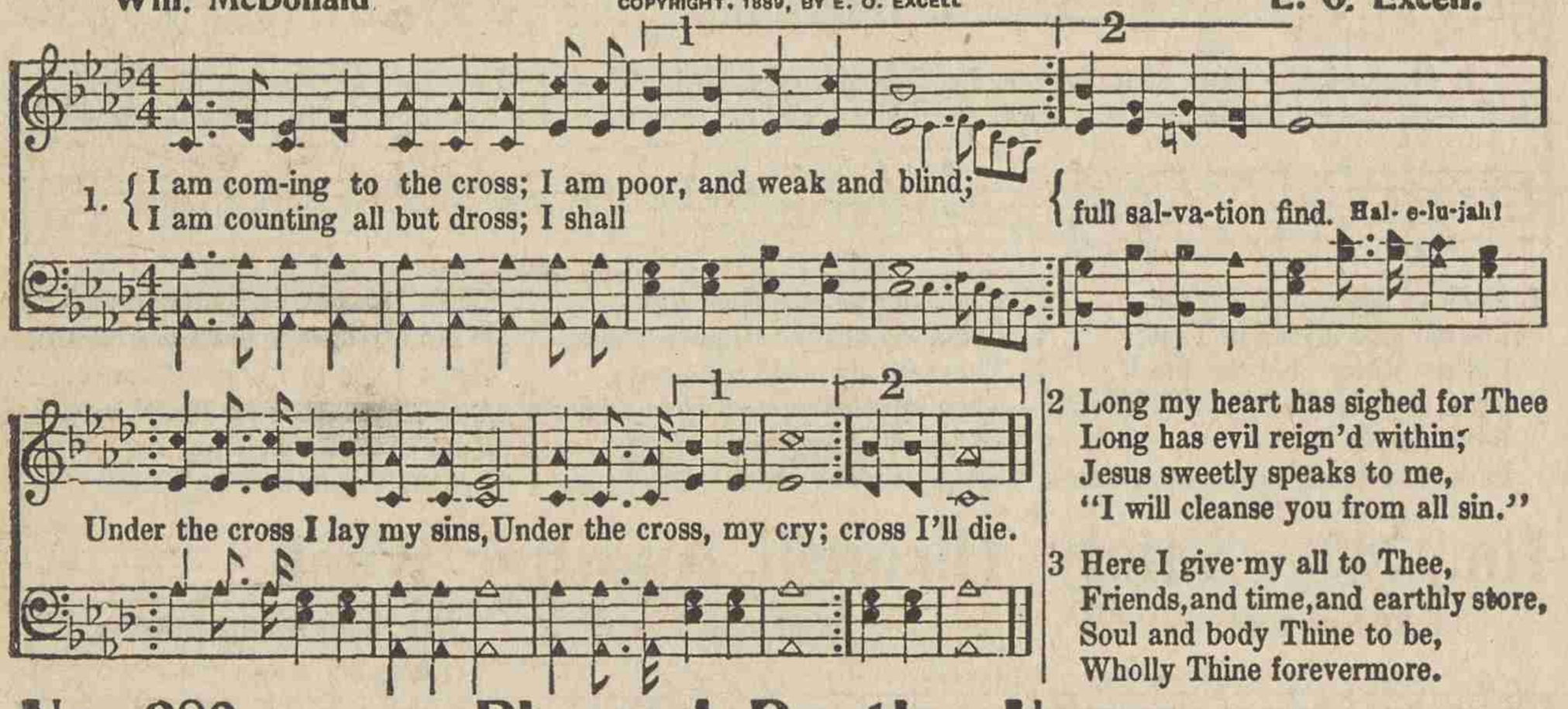
4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 282. Under the Cross.

Wm. McDonald

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E. O. Excell.



1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind;
I am counting all but dross; I shall } full sal-va-tion find. Hal- e-lu-jah!

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reign'd within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

No. 283. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!

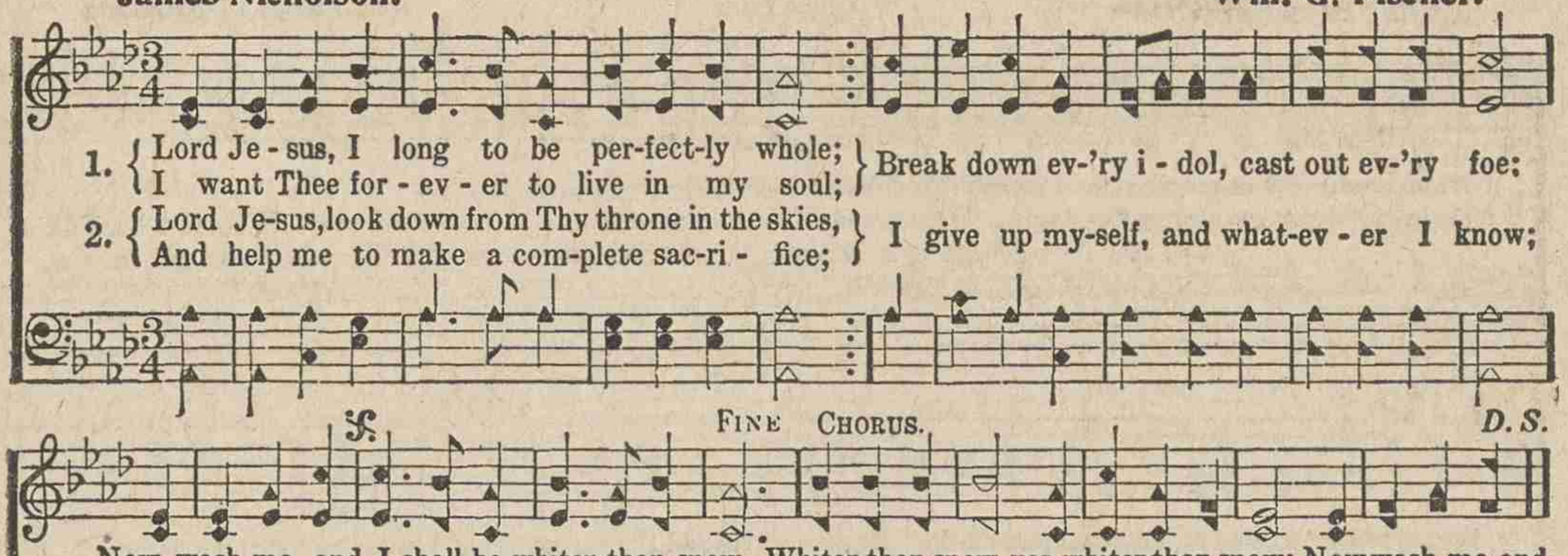
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc.

No. 284. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.
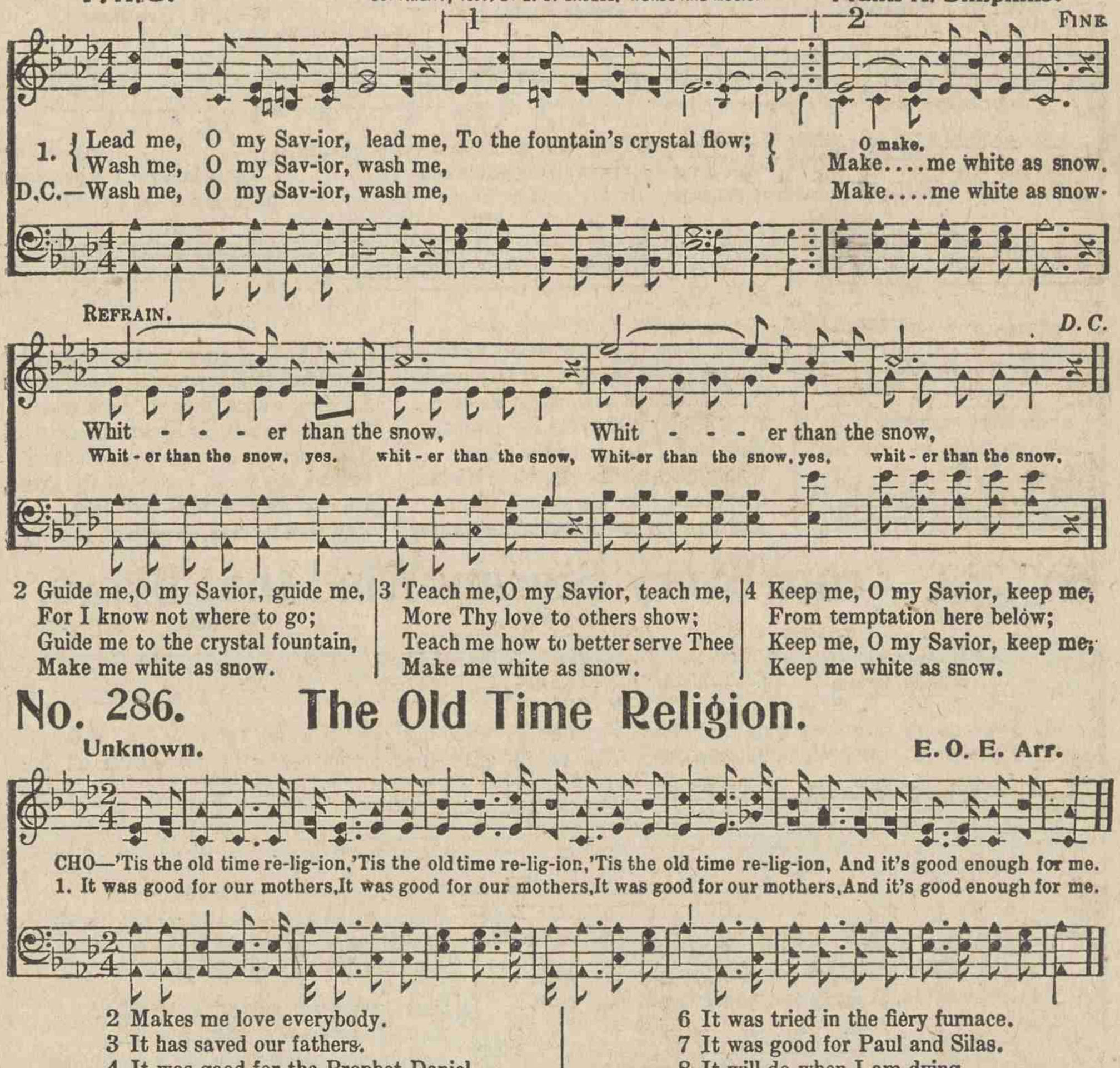


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 285. Make Me White as Snow.

F. A. S. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC. Frank A. Simpkins.



2 Guide me, O my Savior, guide me,
For I know not where to go;
Guide me to the crystal fountain,
Make me white as snow.

3 Teach me, O my Savior, teach me,
More Thy love to others show;
Teach me how to better serve Thee
Make me white as snow.

4 Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
From temptation here below;
Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
Keep me white as snow.

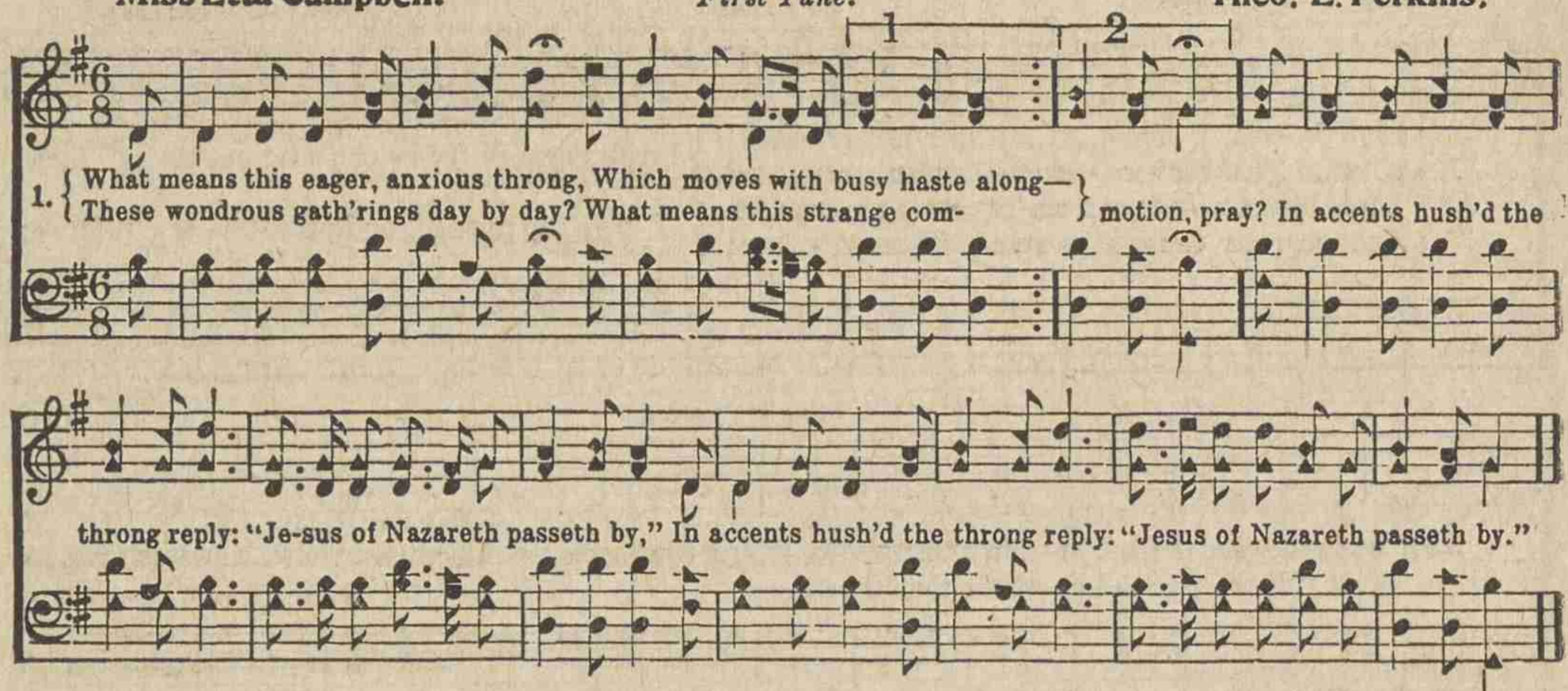
No. 286. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 287. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* **Theo. E. Perkins.**



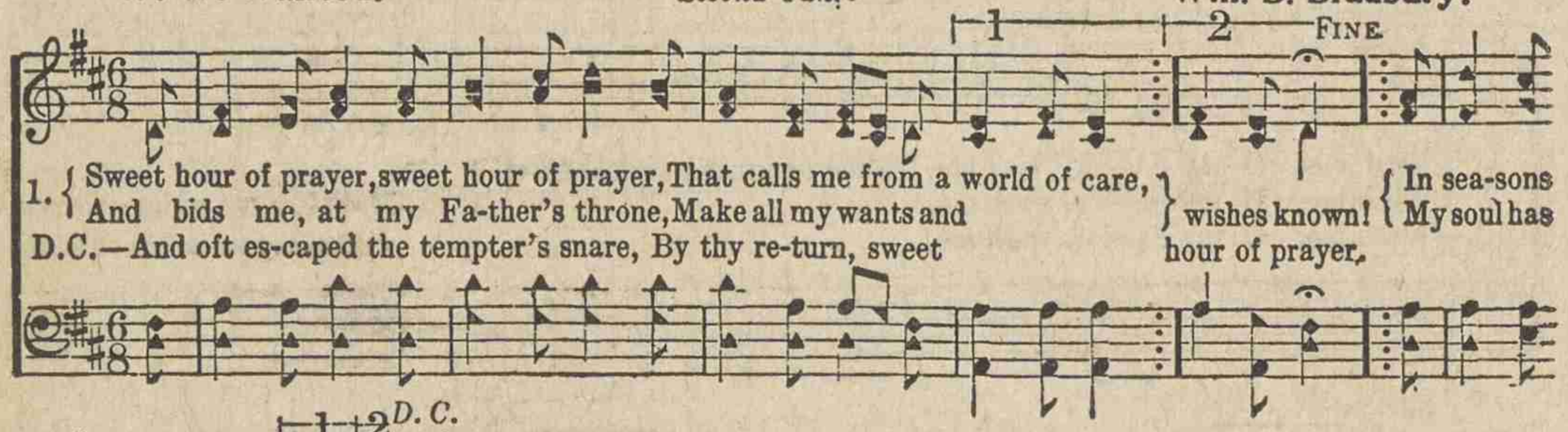
2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

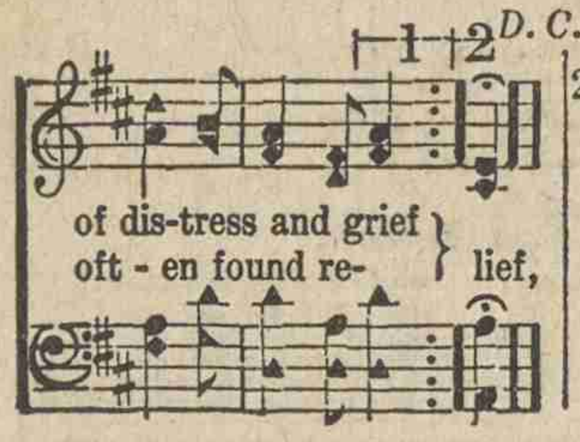
3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

No. 288. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* **Wm. B. Bradbury.**



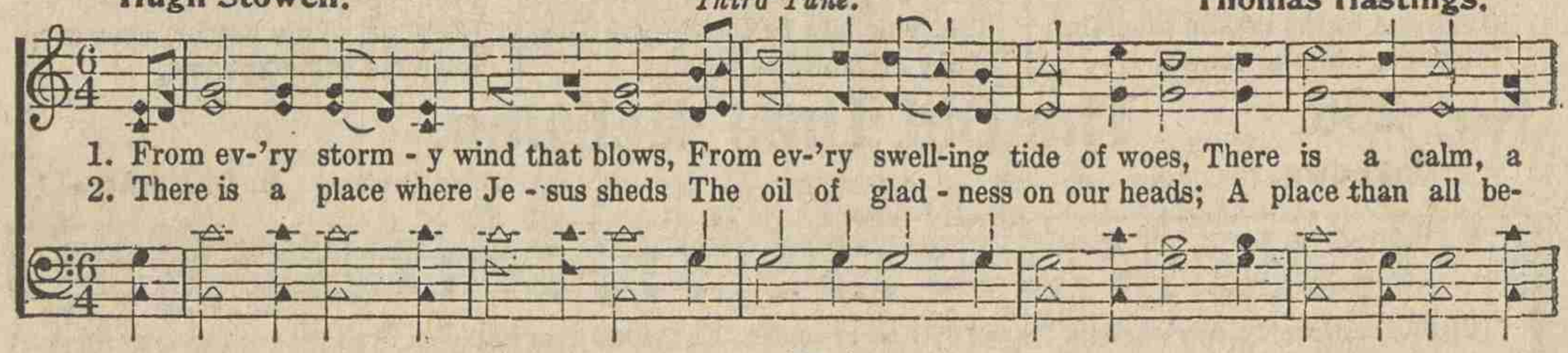


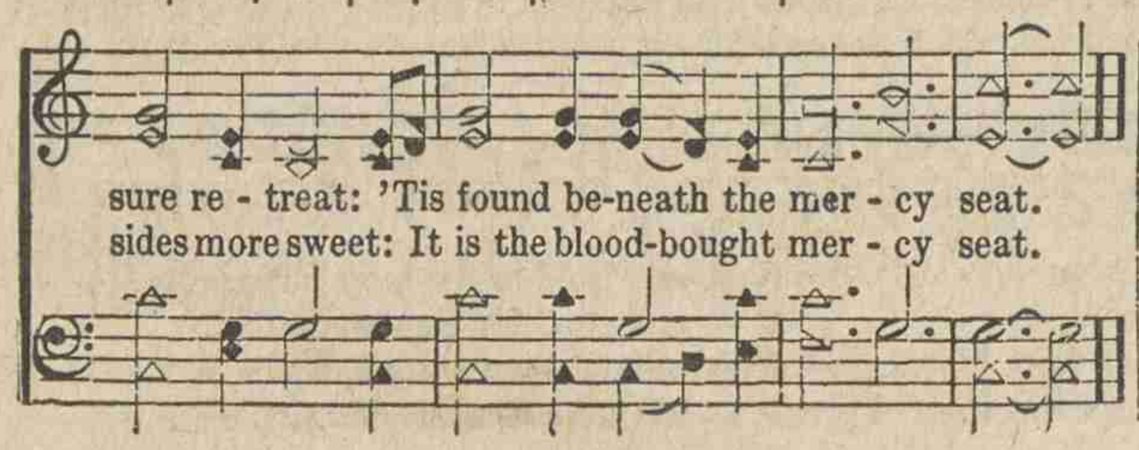
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 289. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* **Thomas Hastings.**
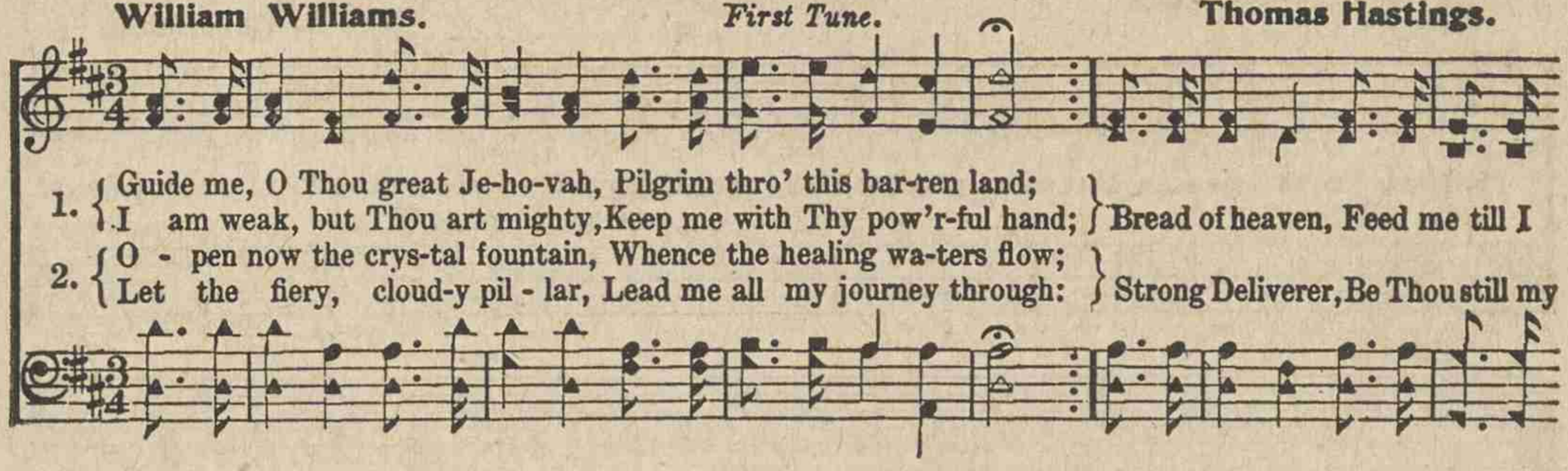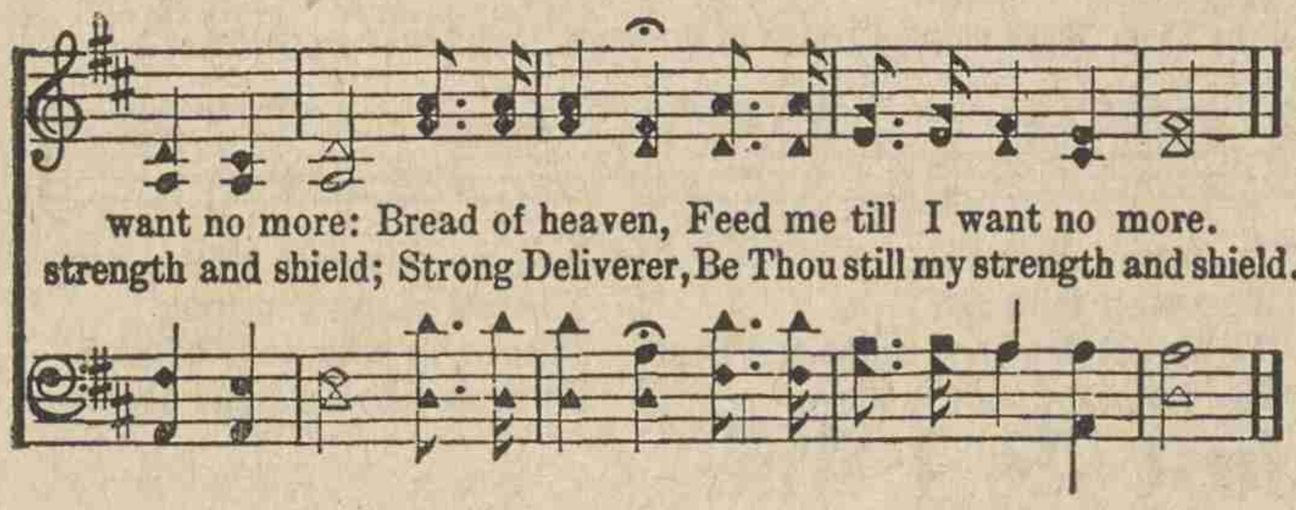




3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 290. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.





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

No. 291. Good News.

First or Second Tune.

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God himself shall loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.

No. 292. Hallelujah!

First or Second Tune.
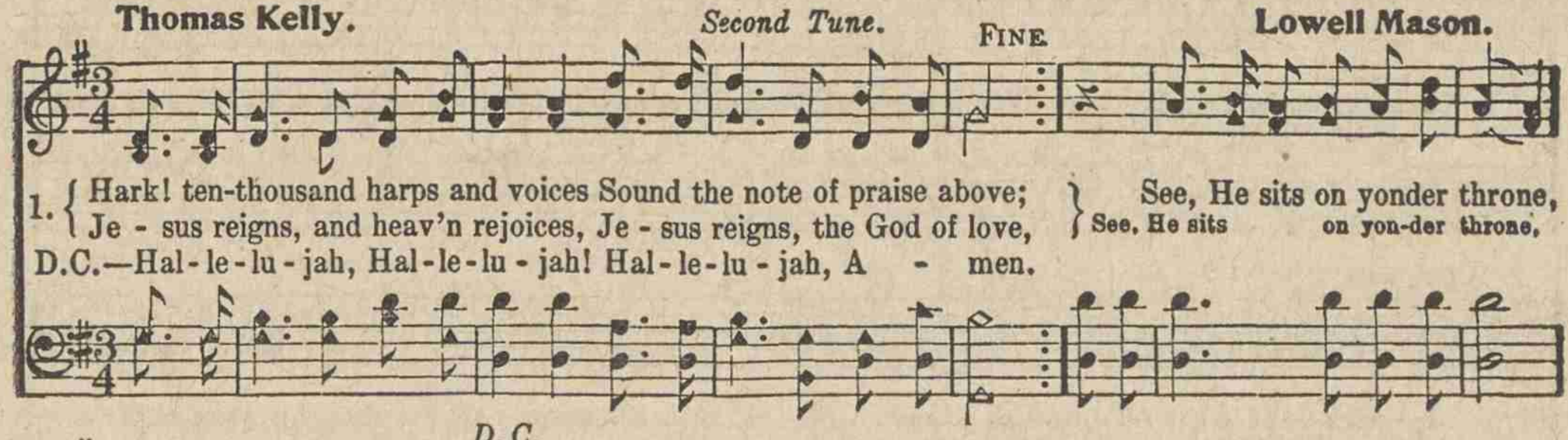
1 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win,
I will praise Thee;
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

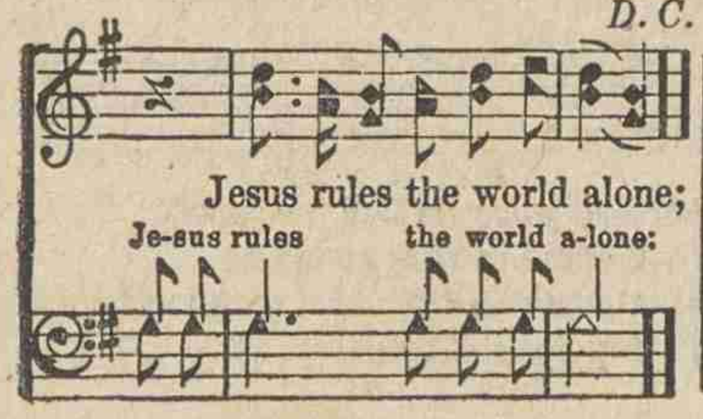
2 Though unseen, I love the Savior;
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pardoning favor;
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall His glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,
"Glory to the great I AM,"
I with them will still be vying—
"Glory! glory to the Lamb!
O how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

No. 293. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly. *Second Tune.* FINE. Lowell Mason.





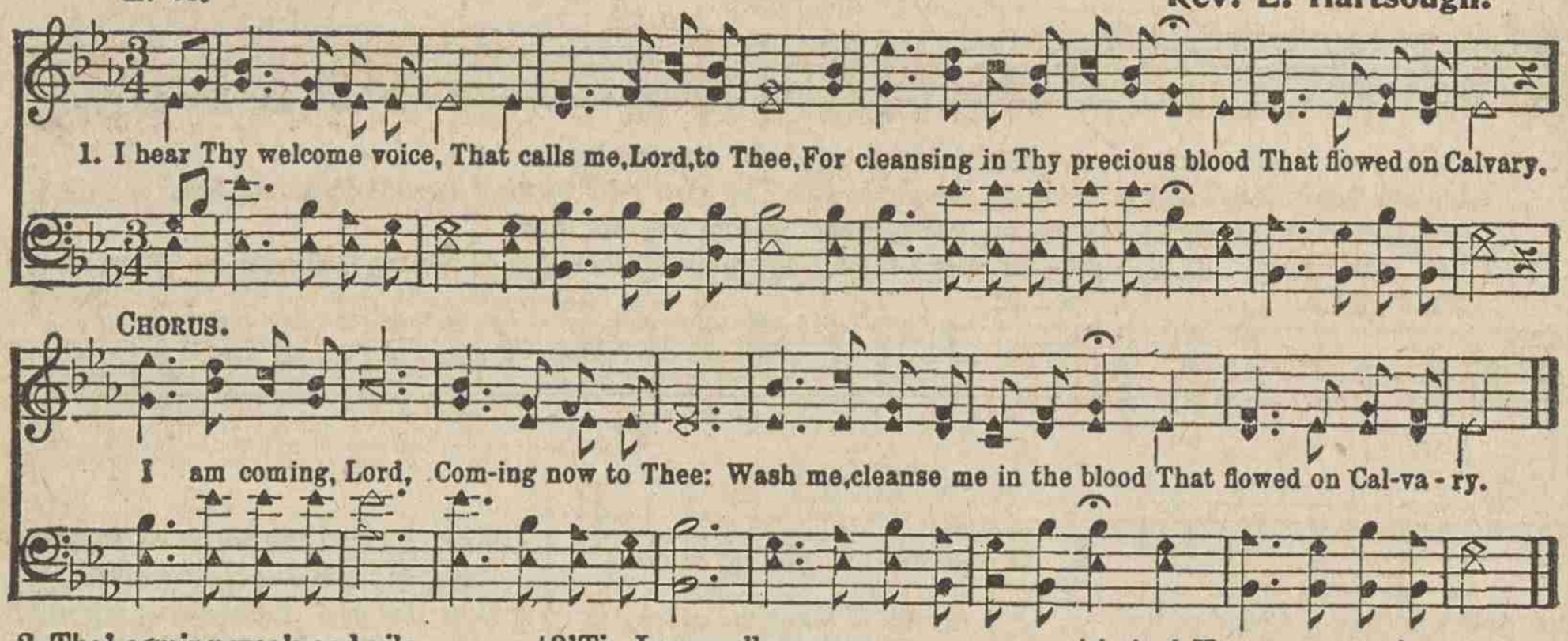
2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine:

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

No. 294. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.



2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

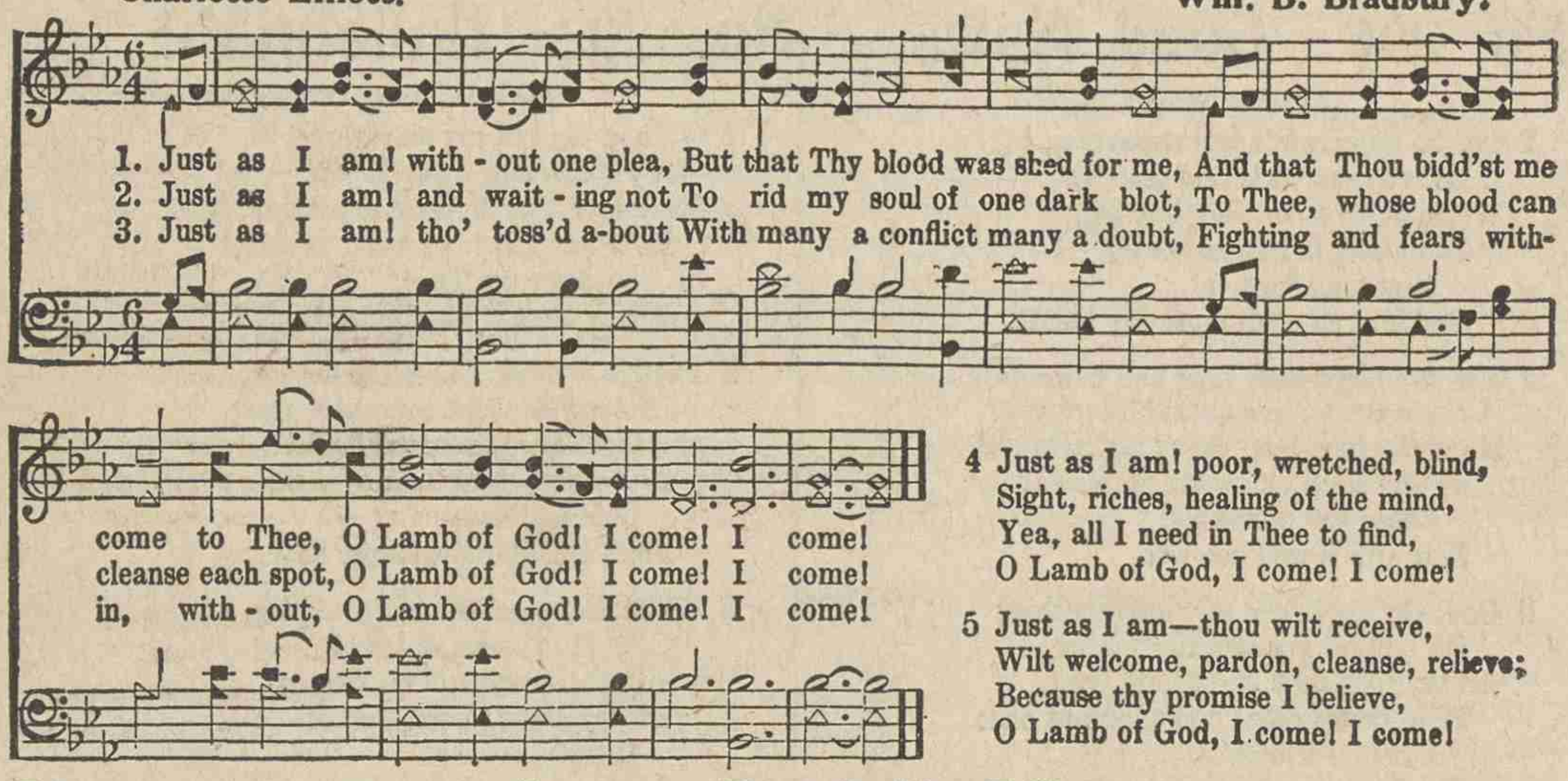
3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 295. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



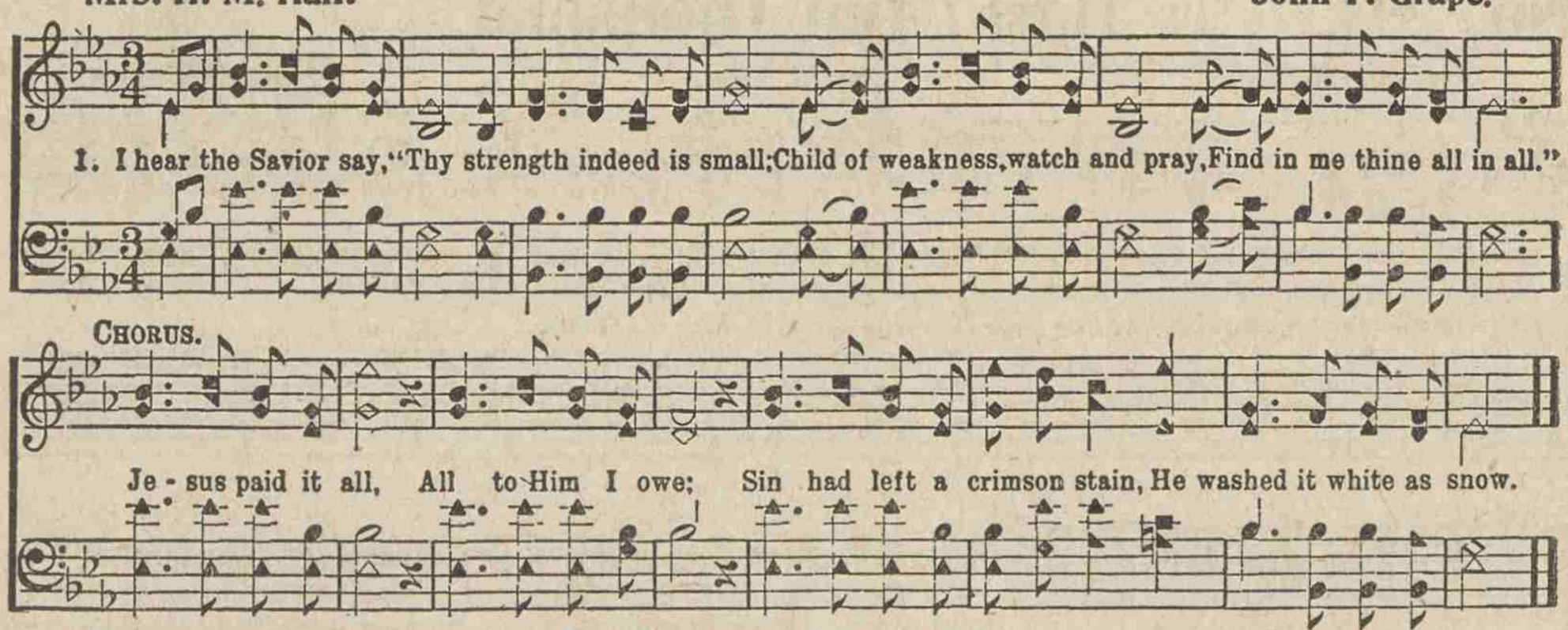
4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 296. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

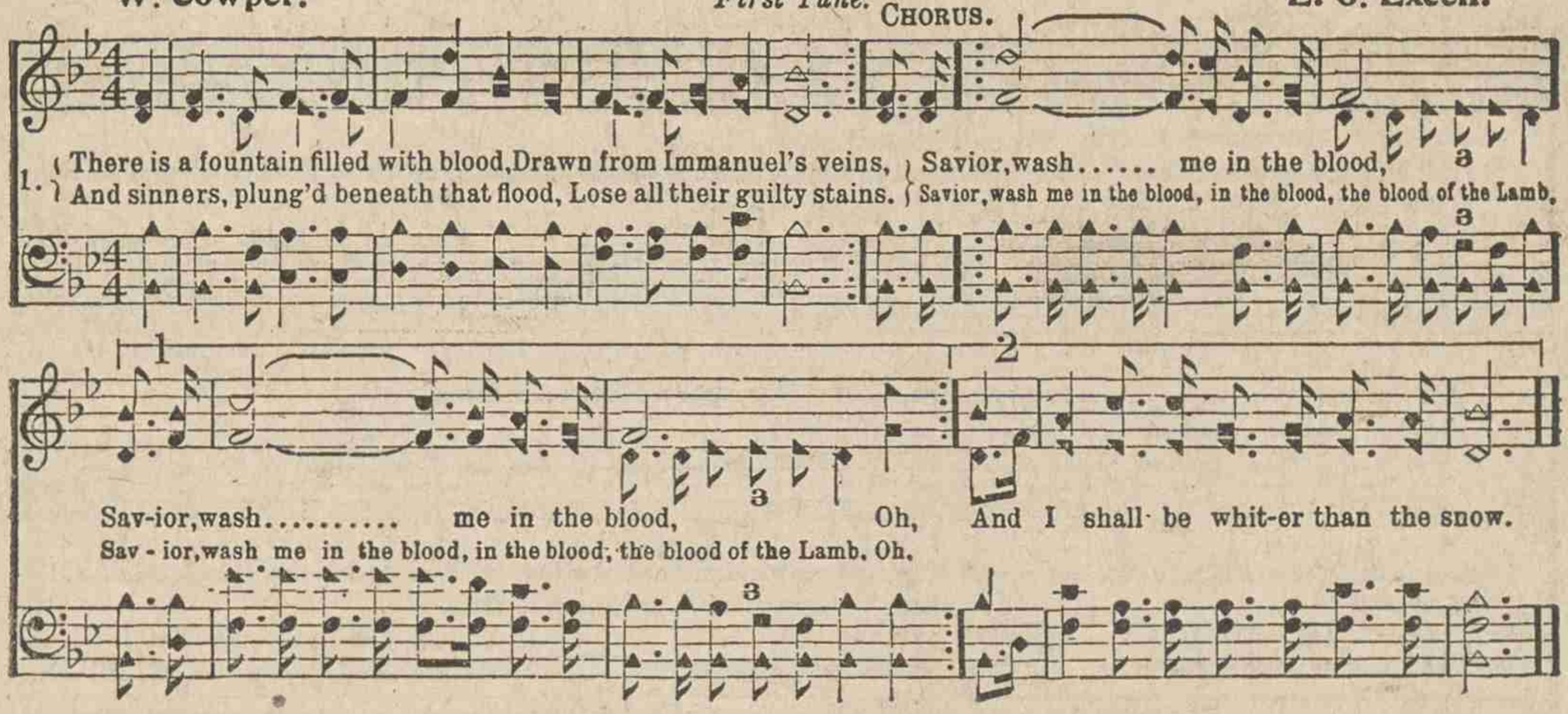
4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 297. Wash Me in the Blood.

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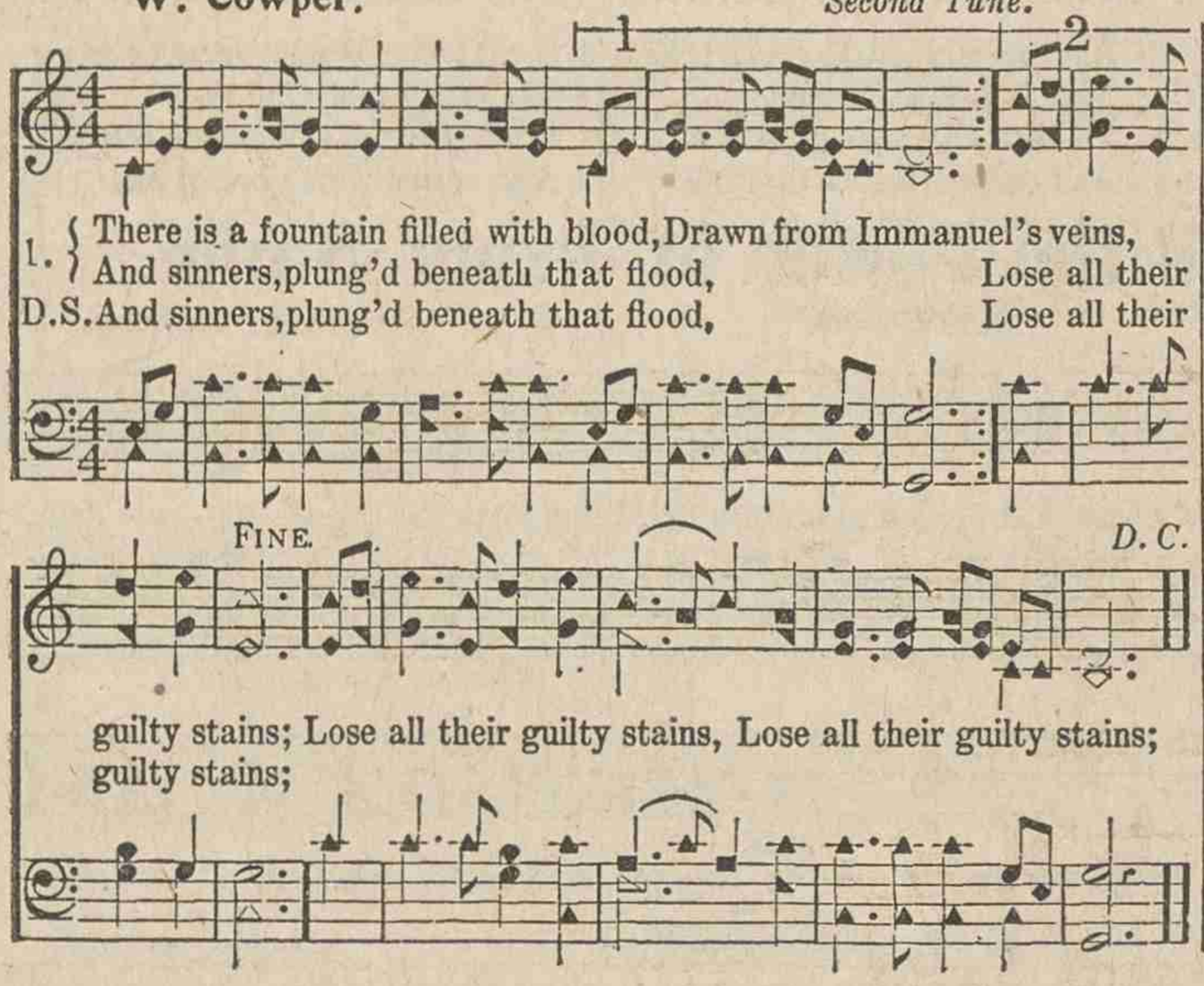
W. Cowper. *First Tune.* E. O. Excell.

CHORUS.



No. 298. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

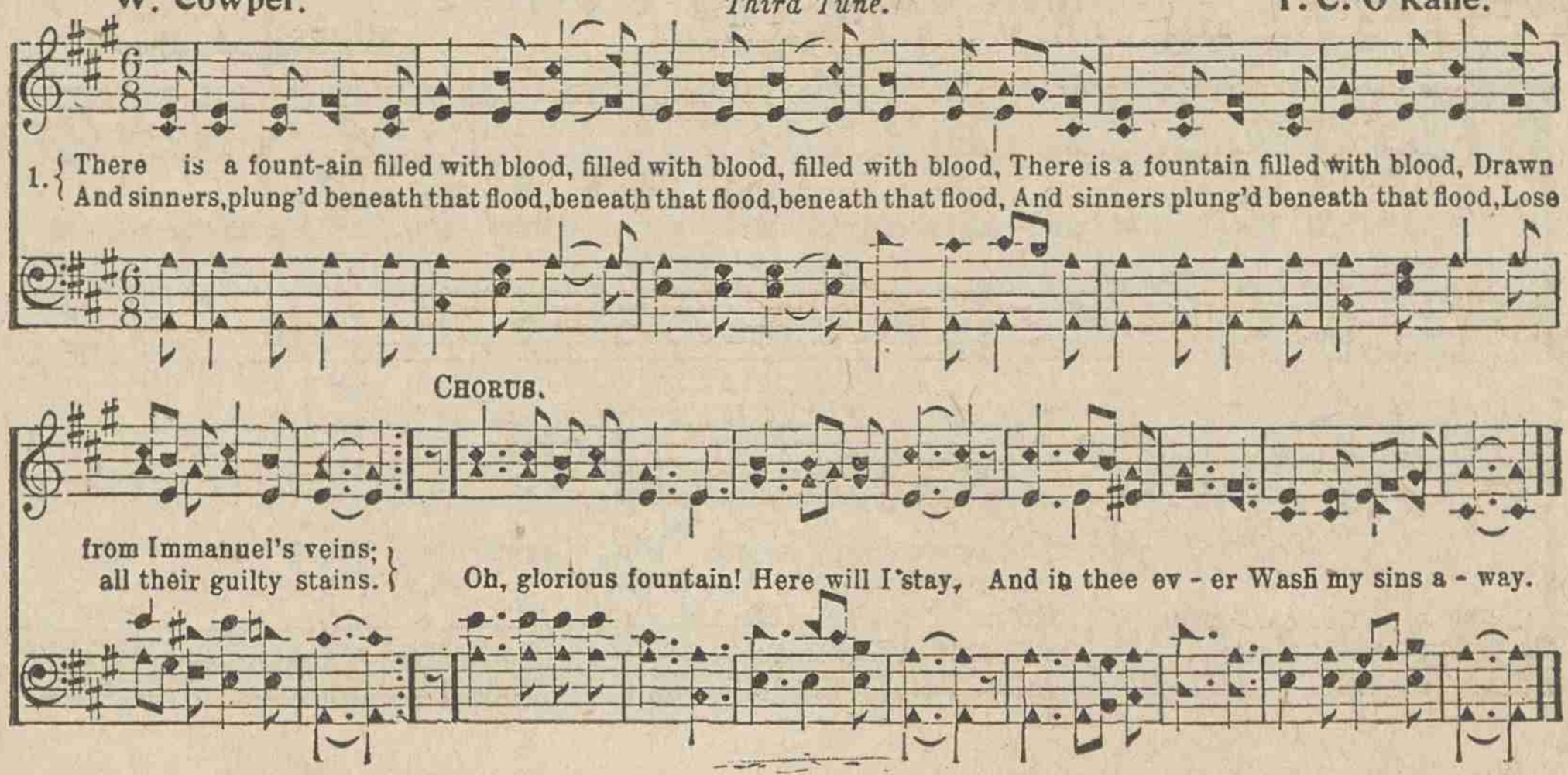
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.
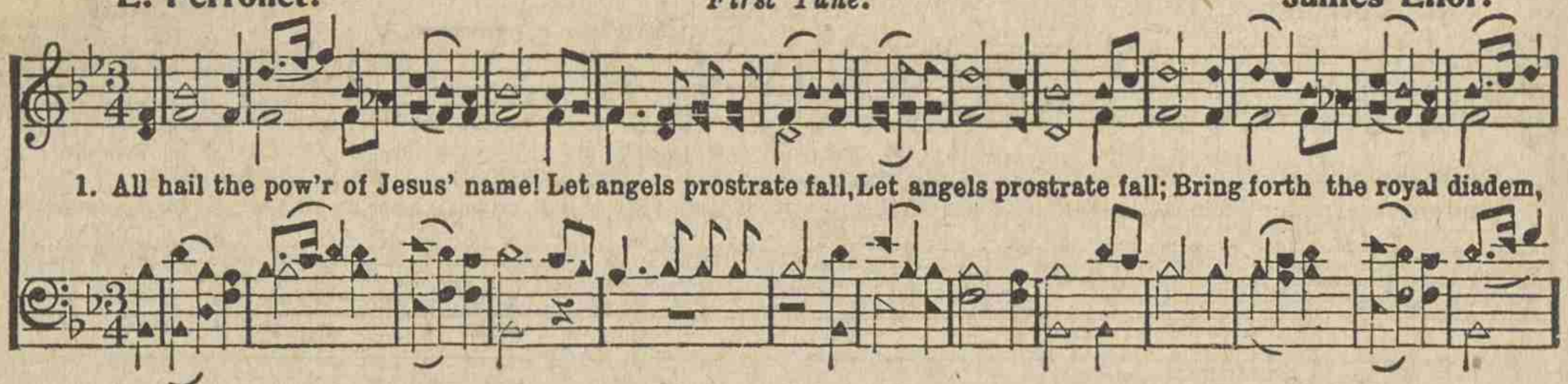
No. 299. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.



No, 300. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name,

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.
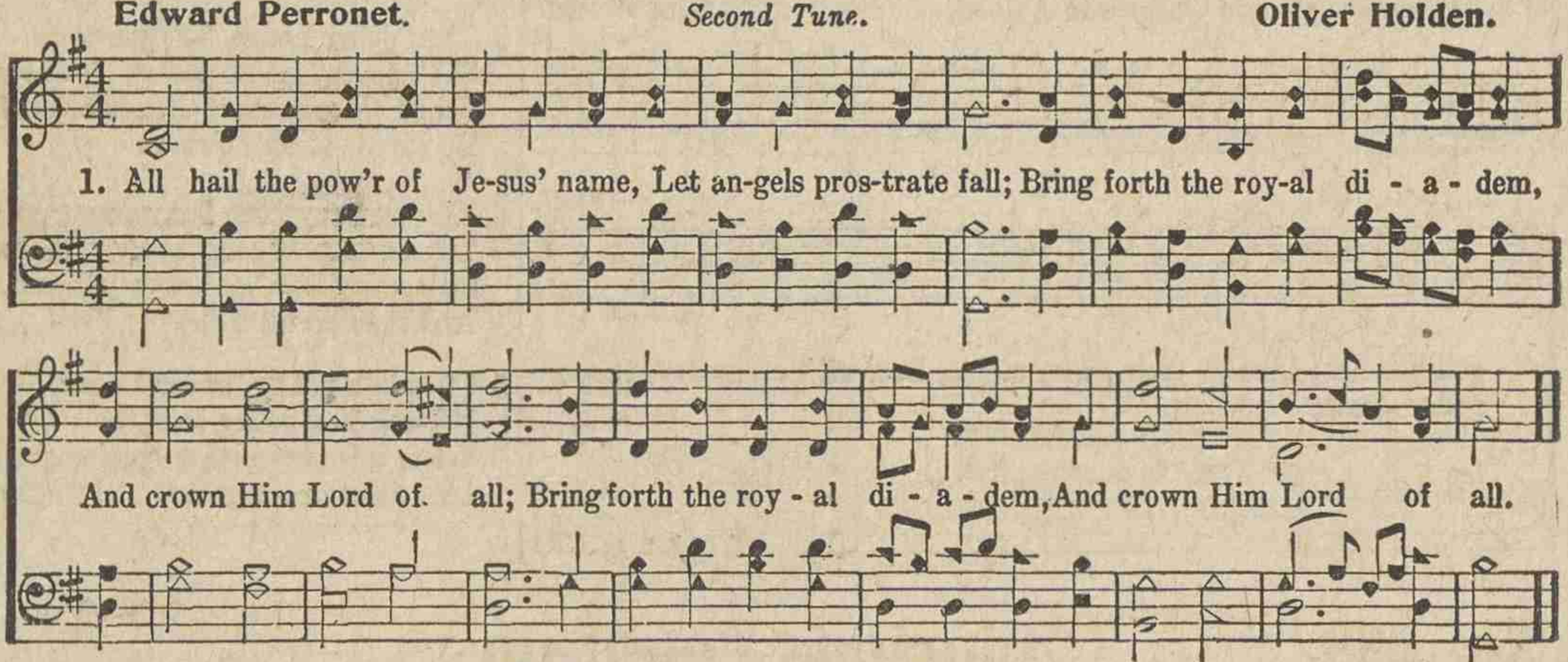


2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

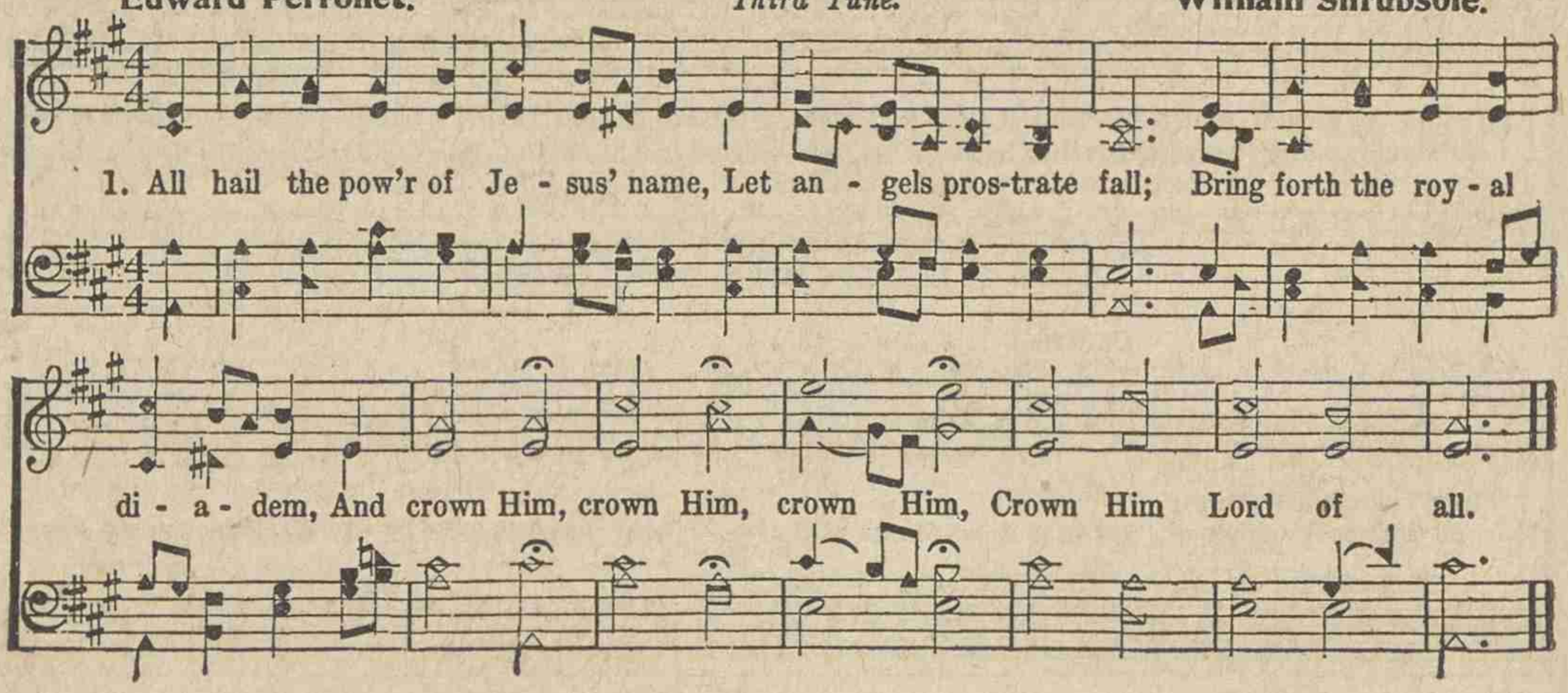
No. 301. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. *Second Tune.* Oliver Holden.



No. 302. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. *Third Tune.* William Shrubsole.



No. 303. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. **William G. Fischer.**

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 304. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

No. 305. My Happy Home.

Anon. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap-py home, Oh, how I long for Thee! When will my sor-rows have an end?
2. Thy walls are all of pre-cious stone Most glo-rious to be - hold Thy gates are rich-ly set with pearl,
3. Thy gardens and thy pleasant streams My study long have been—Such sparkling gems by hu-man sight
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace And cause me to ascend Where congregations ne'er break up

CHORUS.

Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy streets are paved with gold,
Have nev - er yet been seen.
And prais - es nev - er end.

I will meet you in the cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,

1. I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb;.....
2. I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

in the blood of the Lamb;

No. 306. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS.

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

In the sweet by-and-by,

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by,

No. 307. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

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

No. 308. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

FINE. D. S

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day; }

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

No. 309. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

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

No. 310. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. J. C. Lowry.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,... I bid fare-well to
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fi - ery darts be hurled,.... Then I can smile at
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come And storms of sor-row fall,..... May I but safe - ly
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,..... And not a wave of

FINE D.S.

ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. And wipe my weeping eyes,.. And wipe my weeping eyes,...
Sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world. And face a frowning world,..And face a frowning world...
reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all. My God, my heav'n, my all,.. My God, my heav'n, my all...
troub-le roll A-cross my peaceful breast. A - cross my peaceful breast,. A - cross my peaceful breast,.

No. 311. Holy Manna.

Baptist Harmony. Arr. by A. J. S.

FINE. REFRAIN.

1. { Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship And a - dore the Lord our God;
   { Will you pray with all your pow-er While we try to preach the Word? } All is vain un-
2. { Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners 'round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
   { Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go? }

D. C.—*Breth - ren, pray that ho - ly man - na May be show-ered all a - round.*

D. C.

less the Spir-it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;

3 Sisters, will you join and help us
While we struggle hard with sin;
Will you tell to trembling mourners
Jesus waits to welcome them?

4 Let us love our God supremely,
Let us love each other, too,
Let us love and pray for sinners,
Till our God makes all things new.

No. 312. Come to Jesus.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.

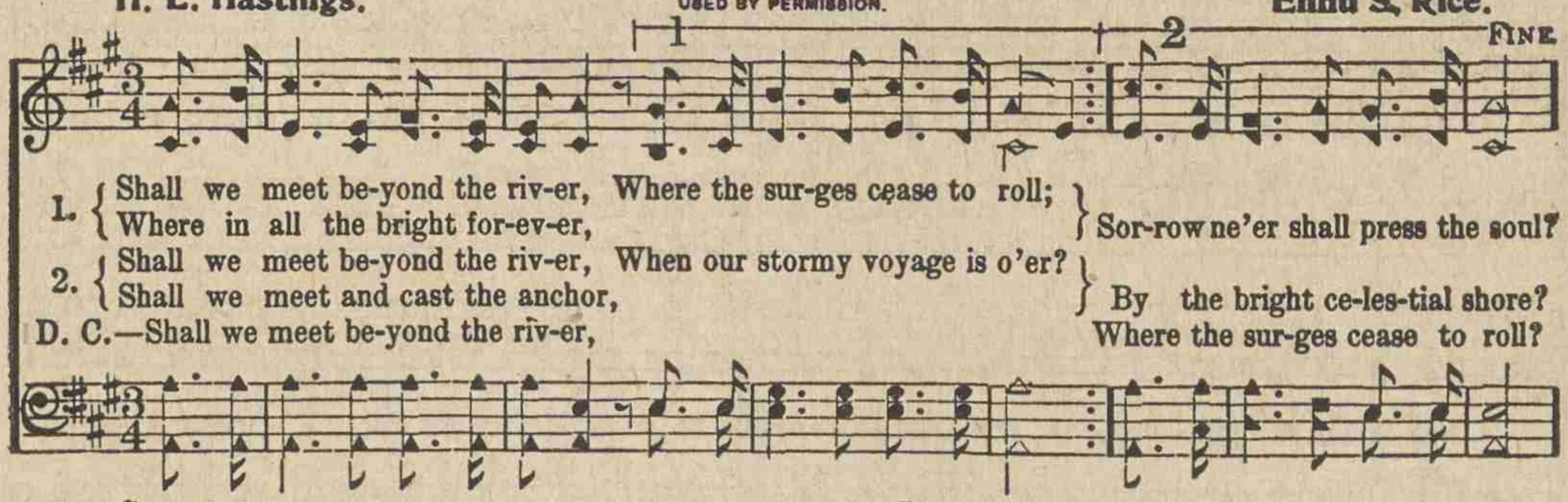
1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just now come to

Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

2 He will save you.
3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 He'll renew you.
10 Jesus loves you.
11 Only trust Him.
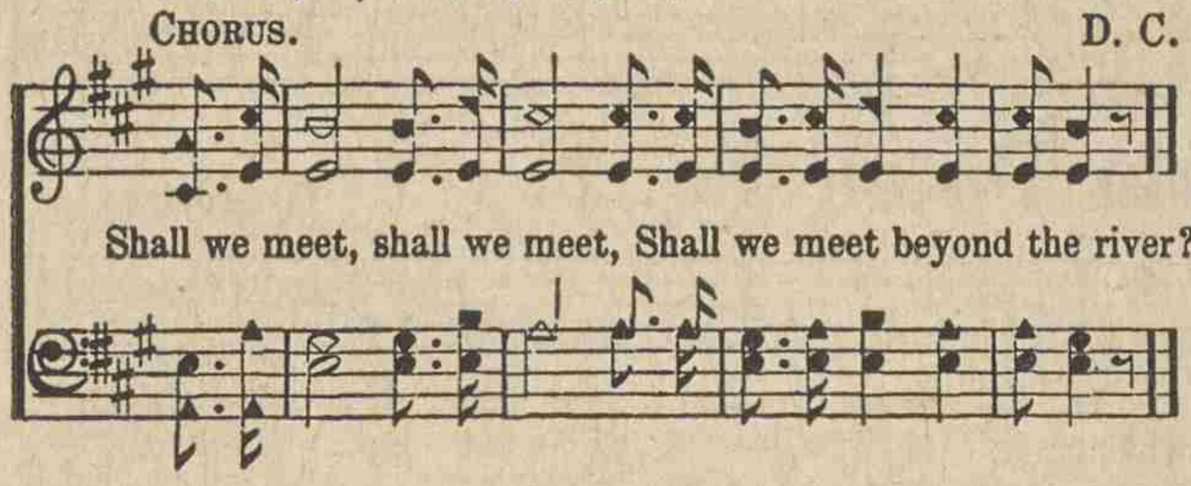
No. 313. Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. USED BY PERMISSION. Elihu S. Rice.



1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll;
   Where in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
2. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
   Shall we meet and cast the anchor, By the bright ce-les-tial shore?

D. C.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?

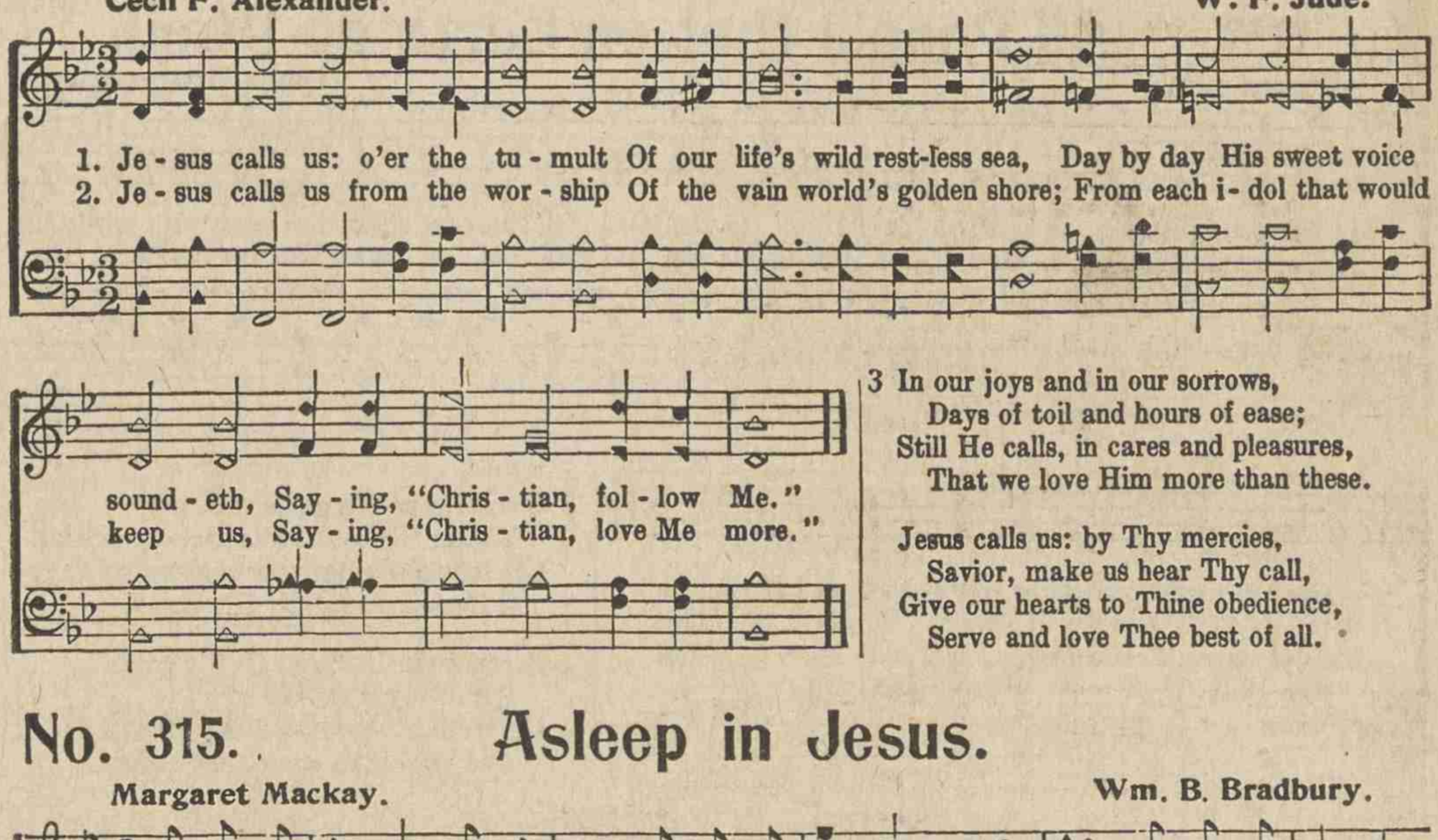


3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

No. 314. Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.

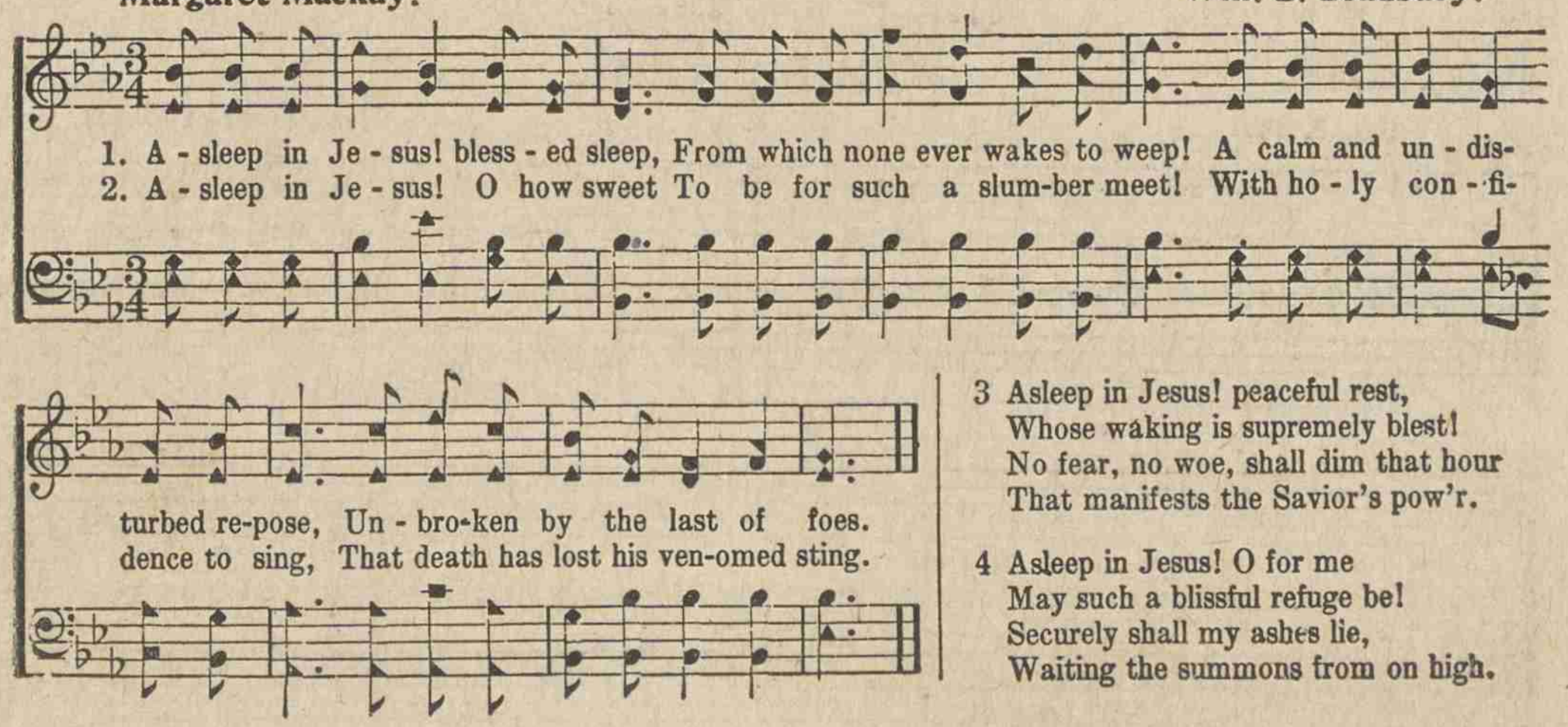


3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 315. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.

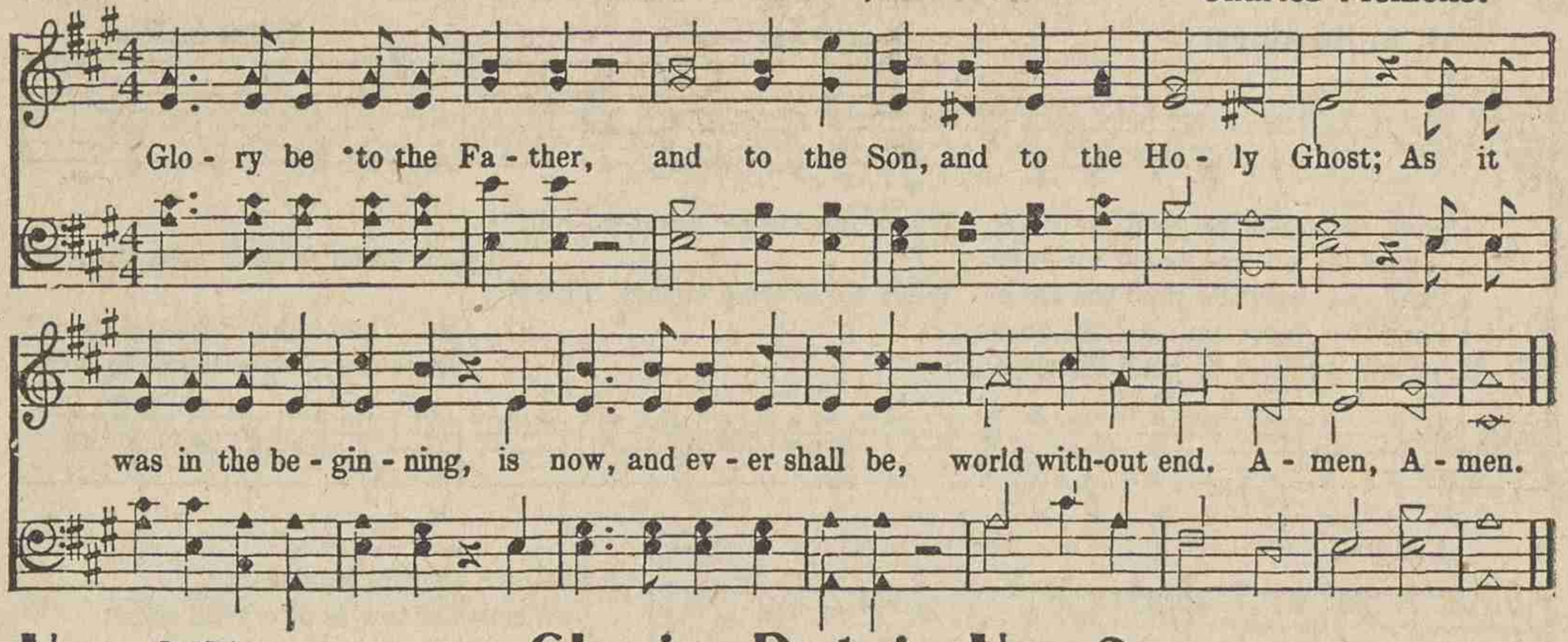


3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
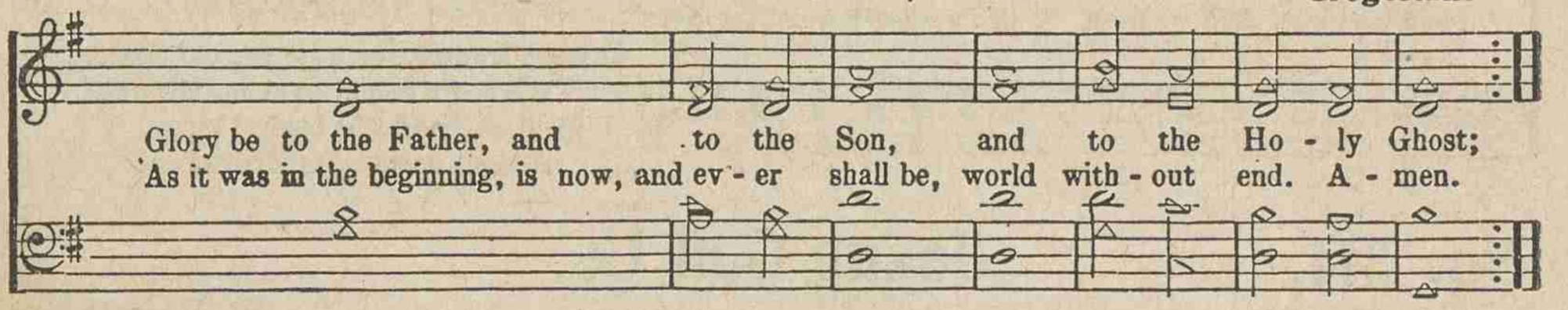
No. 316. Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.



No. 317. Gloria Patri, No. 2.

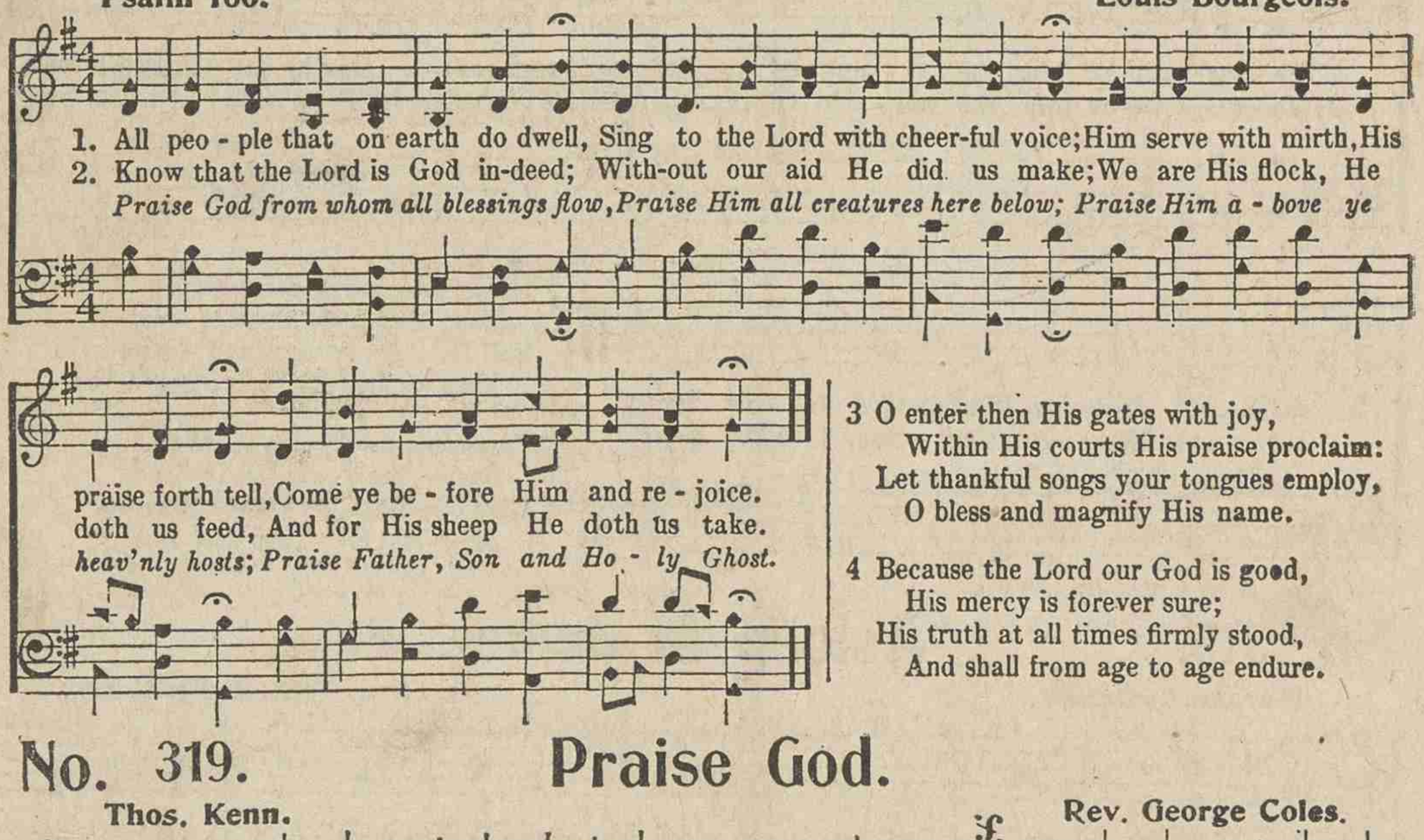
Gregorian.



No. 318. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.
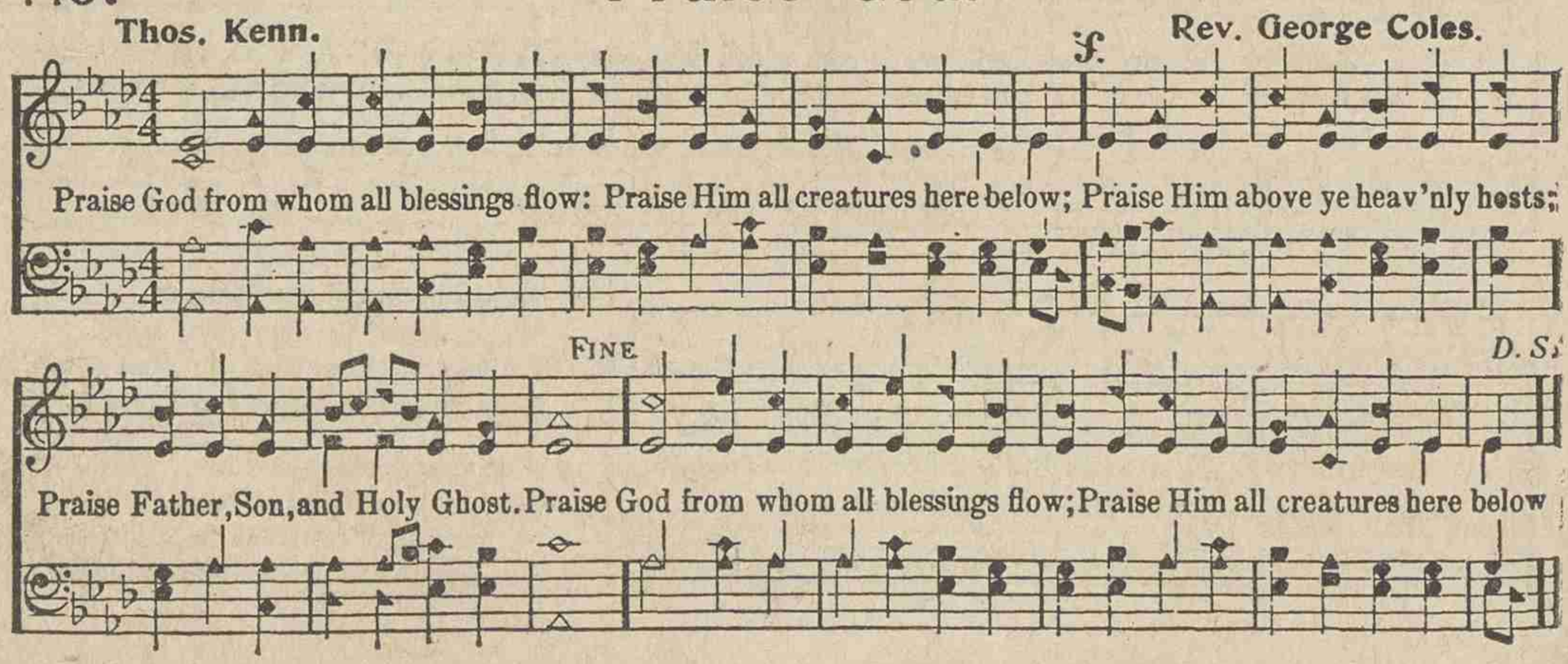


3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim:
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 319. Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles.



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