0 2009 0228150 6
Southern Baptist Seminary

King James Bible

King No. 2

Crossing the Bar.

MALE CHORUS OR QUARTET.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Alfred Tennyson. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Con espress.

1. Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
2. Twilight and eve-ning bell, And aft - er that the dark! And may there be no

pp *mf*

moaning of the bar When I put out to sea, When I put out to sea. But
sad-ness of farewell When I, when I em-bark, When I, when I em-bark. For

rit.

such a tide as moving seems asleep,
tho' from out our bourne of time and place,
Too full for sound and foam,
The flood may bear me far;

Too full for sound and foam,.....
The flood may bear me far, ...

a tempo.

When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face,
Turns a-gain home,
When I have crossed,

Turns a-gain home,.....
When I have crossed, ...

Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home.
When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.

Hosannas to the King

No. 2.

A BOOK OF GOSPEL SONGS

FOR THE

CHURCH, SUNDAY-SCHOOL, REVIVAL, SINGING CLASS AND SINGING CONVENTION

BY

B. B. EDMIASTON
DR. J. B. HERBERT
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

J. W. Gaines
B. B. Bateman
Jno. W. Woolard
J. F. Mayfield
E. H. Shelton
C. D. Williams
Jas. W. Martin
Frank M. Mimms
J. L. Cagle
L. O. Chasteen
R. R. Lynn
Joel W. Lennon
Vauda E. Black

H. W. Elliott
E. L. Barrett
W. E. Edmiaston
G. M. Bateman
Jno. M. Green
D. W. Moody
E. E. Buchanan
B. H. Parrish
Leon Chism
K. C. Moser
W. F. High
C. W. Wright
C. W. Beene

C. J. Williams
J. W. Acuff
T. Q. Dyess
C. C. Dowdy
S. E. Reed
J. W. Smalts
A. H. Thrash
A. D. Wall
O. L. Francis
W. A. Stem
J. W. Miller
Andrew Irwin
Jess L. Collins

Everitt Mickey Mrs. B. B. Edmiaston

Edited by

EMMETT S. DEAN

Price: 30 cents each; $3.00 per dozen, postpaid.

THE TRIO MUSIC COMPANY

PUBLISHERS

WACO, TEXAS. MEMPHIS, TENN.

SOUTHERN BAPTIST
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY LIBRARY
2825 LEXINGTON RD.
LOUISVILLE, KY 40280

2.

In the Fight for God.

E. M. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EVERITT MICKEY.

1. We're soldiers in the fight for God, We're trust-ing in His
2. We're fighting bravely for the Lord, And soon the land we
3. We're growing stronger ev - 'ry day; We know that when the

ho - ly word; This way the saints and martyrs trod,
shall pos-sess; Our ar - my moves with one ac-cord,
war is done, Each faith-ful soul with Christ shall stay,

REFRAIN.

And gained the vict'ry thro' the Lord.
A - bid - ing in His righteousness.
And sing a song of vic - t'ry won.
} We're in the fight for God and

right, Our Lead - er gives us cour - age true; We're

trusting in our Saviour's might, With Him each foe we shall sub - due.

TT MICKEY.

ng in His
he land we
nat when the

rod,
ord,
l stay,
nartyrs trod,

or God and
for

We're
e true;

sub - due.

3

3. The Tide is Rolling On.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. EDMISTON. J. B. HERBERT.

1. The tide of sal - va-tion is roll - ing on, From nation to nation our
2. Like beams of the morning, dispelling night, Each byway adorning with
3. Sin's fetters 'tis breaking for you and me, From death it is making our

God is known; Glad voi-ces are sing-ing, the sweet message ringing, The
glo - ry bright; Thro' souls it is sweeping, dispel-ling all weeping, And
spir - its free; Oh, tell the glad sto - ry, 'twill bear us to glo - ry, To

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

mess-age of mercy from heav'n's high throne.
flooding the world with its radiant light.
praise the Re-deemer e-ter-nal-ly.
} 'Tis roll-ing on, 'tis roll - ing on,

And making the message of mer-cy known; 'Tis roll - ing on, 'tis

Rit.

roll - ing on, The tide of sal - va-tion is roll - ing on.

6.

We Are Pressing On.

R. R. CRAWFORD. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. E. E. BUCHANAN.

1. There's a land of light..... o'er the mys - tic
2. As we jour-ney here,..... let us strive each
3. When the scenes of earth..... all have passed a-

(1) There's a land of light,

tide,..... Where the saved of earth.....
day..... To reclaim the lost.....
way,..... With the faith-ful ones.....

o'er the mys - tic tide, Where the saved of earth

shall in peace a - bide;..... ...With the blood-washed
from the sin - ful way;..... Giv - ing hope and
in the land of day,..... We shall join the

shall in peace a - bide;

throng,..... in that home a - bove,.....
cheer..... to the souls we meet,.....
song..... that the an - gels sing,—..... ...

With the blood-washed throng, in that home a - bove,

We shall sing the songs ..... of redeeming love.....
Singing songs of love..... and sal-va-tion, sweet.....
While the a-ges roll .....we shall praise the King.....

We shall sing the songs of redeeming love.

We Are Pressing On—Concluded.

CHORUS.

We are pressing on..... in the Saviour's love.....
We are pressing on in the Saviour's love,

To that home of light..... in the land a-
To that home of light

bove;..... There with lov-ing friends.....
in the land a - bove; There with lov-ing friends,

who have gone be - fore,..... We shall sing God's
who have gone be - fore,

praise..... and His name a - dore.....
We shall sing God's praise and His name a - dore.

7.

If You Knew Him.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JAMES W. MARTIN.

1. If your soul is sad and wear-y, if your path is steep and drear, Or you
2. Worldly friends will linger with you, while the sun is shining bright, But when
3. He is pleading, sweetly pleading, for your love He wants to win; He would

bend in grief and sor-row and no earth-ly friend is near, Why not
tempests beat up-on you they will leave you in your plight; Je-sus
brighten all your future, shield your soul from shame and sin; At your

let the lov-ing Saviour give you cour-age, love and cheer? If you
nev-er would forsake you, but would make all bur-dens light; If you
heart's door He is knocking, won't you let this dear One in? If you

D. S.—*If you*

FINE. CHORUS.

knew Him you would love Him. If you knew Him I am

If you knew Him

knew Him (*If you knew Him*) *you would love Him.*

sure that you would love Him; You will seek in vain to find a friend a-

If You Knew Him—Concluded.

D. S.

bove Him; He would lighten all your care, ev-'ry pain and sorrow share;

8. Jesus Will Be Your Friend.

B. B. EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JOHN W. WOOLARD.

1. When your path is bright and fair, Or when clouds of dark de - spair
2. Trust and serve Him ev - er more, While on earth His name a - dore;
3. Ev - 'ry doubt He'll take a - way, Turn the darkest night to day,

Flood your way with grief and care, Je - sus will be your Friend.
Till you reach the oth - er shore, Je - sus will be your Friend.
If to Him, in faith, you pray;— Je - sus will be your Friend.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will be your precious Friend, Je-sus will be your precious Friend;

Praise and a-dore Him ev - er more, Je - sus will be your Friend.

9.

Gone From Our Side.

KATHARYN BACON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. CURTIS J. WILLIAMS.

1. Gone from our side, O bless-ed one so dear! Gone to the land so far and yet so near; Free from earth's strife, its sorrow, toil and care,
2. Gone from our side, and none thy place can fill; Yet we sub-mit un- to our Father's will, For He knows best, and trusting Him we say:
3. Gone from our side, but thou in mem-o-ry, Be-lov-ed one, with us shall ev-er be, Till safe with-in the cit-y of pure gold

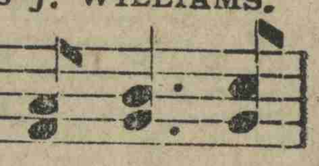
CHORUS.

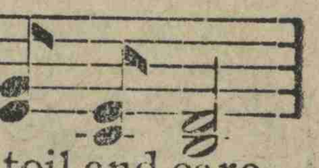
Heav'n and its joys with the redeemed to share.
"Fare-well un-til the res-ur-rec-tion day." Gone from our side, but With Christ the Lord we shall thy face be-hold.

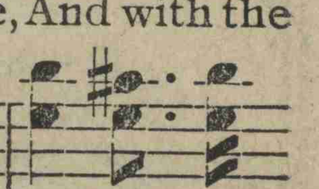
just a little while; Soon, safe with thee, we'll end our soul's exile, And with the blest up-on the golden shore, Praise Christ our King in bliss forevermore!

10.

s J. WILLIAMS.







10. Glory-Land.

Copyright, 1914, by Samuel W. Beazley.

S. W. B. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Just beyond this earthly turmoil Lies a land with beauty gleaming;
2. Just beyond this life of toil-ing Lies the land to which we're going;
3. Land of beauty, land of glo-ry, Place of rest for earthly mortals,

'Tis a country free from sorrow, There the light of God is beaming.
Won-der-ful be-yond comparing, Flow'rs of E-den there are growing.
When at last the tide I'm crossing, Swing for me thy shin-ing por-tals.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry - land, O Glo - ry - land! Some day
Glo-ry-land, O bright and shin-ing Some day I shall

I shall press thy shores; Glo - ry - land, O
press thy shores, shall press thy shores; Glo-ry-land, O bright and shining

Glo-ry-land! Some day I shall press thy shores.
Some day I shall press thy shores, shall press thy golden shores.

11.

With Happy Hearts.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JAS. W. MARTIN.

1. With happy hearts, O God our King, We come to-day Thy name to sing;
2. We thank Thee for this ho - ly day, For rest and comfort on our way;
3. We thank Thee Thou didst love us so And send relief from pain and woe;
4. We thank Thee for the blessed cheer Vouchsafed to Christians even here,

Thee would we praise and Thee adore, Thee would we serve for-ev-er more.
We thank Thee for Thy presence sweet While gathered round the mercy seat.
We thank Thee for Thy word of light To guide us in the way of right.
And for that love-ly home above, Where we may meet in end-less love.

REFRAIN.

While we wor - ship Thee, our Fa - ther, dear and kind, Our
hearts to Thee, we pray, more close-ly bind; Our all to
Thee we glad - ly give, For Thine own glo - ry we would live.

W. MARTIN.

name to sing;
on our way;
pain and woe;
ians even here,

r-ev-er more.
he mercy seat.
ay of right.
d-less love.

kind, Our

ll to

would live.

12. I Want To Be Like Him.

Mrs. B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

13.

When We Meet.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. E. L. BARRETT.

1. Here we may oft - en suf - fer loss, (may suf - fer loss,) Oft - en meet with tri - als sore; If faith - ful - ly we bear the cross, (we bear the cross,)
2. How sweet will be e - ter - nal rest, (e - ter - nal rest,) When our la - bors here are o'er; With all the saints and all the blest, (and all the blest,)
3. Tho' night may oft ob-scure the day, (ob - scure the day,) And the tem-pests wild-ly roar, The storm-clouds all will pass away, (will pass a - way,)

CHORUS.

We shall meet on heaven's shore. (heaven's shore.)
We shall meet on heaven's shore. (heaven's shore.) O glo - ry, sing redeeming
When we meet on heaven's shore. (heaven's shore.)

grace, (re - deem-ing grace,) Praise the Lord for-ev-er more; We shall behold Him

Poco rit. . . . . .

face to face, (face to face,) When we meet on heaven's shore. (heav-en's shore.)

14. Just Because He Loves Me So.

B. B. E. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. There is glo-ry in my soul, Je-sus has complete control,
2. From the val-ley of de-spair, Je-sus leads to heights more fair
3. As I tread the heav'nly road, Helping others bear their load,
4. With my loved ones, lost awhile, I shall bask in heaven's smile,

And He bears my ev'ry woe; He's my never-failing Guide, 'Twas for
Than the whole of earth can show; In His strength I grow each day, From Him
Brighter will the pathway grow; Soon with saints I shall sit down, And shall
As the a-ges come and go; I shall sing upon that shore, Praising

me He bled and died, Just because He loves me so.
I shall nev-er stray, Just because He loves me so.
bear a harp and crown, Just because He loves me so.
Je-sus ev-er-more, Just because He loves me so.

FINE.

REFRAIN.

Just because He loves me so, Just because He loves me
Just because He loves me, Just because He loves me, loves me (so,)

D. S.

so;..... Jesus died on Calvary, That from sin I might be free,
for-ev-er,

15.

My Life is His.

W. E. E.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

W. E. EDMISTON.

1. All of my life the Sav-iour has guid-ed, E'en thro' the years when I heed-ed Him not; And I will serve Him with love un-divided, Trusting Him
2. He has been with me in joy and in sorrow, And when in dark-ness, He gave me the light; Now 'tis thro' faith that I from Him borrow Grace that will
3. Nothing can keep me from spreading His glo - ry; On thro' this life I'll sing of His love, And, when at last is finished life's sto-ry, I shall for-

CHORUS.

ev - er to portion my lot. I love Him so dear - ly, I'll
ban - ish the gloom of the night.
ev - er praise Him a - bove. I love Him so dear - ly, I'll tell the old
tell the old sto - ry Of love that the Lord gave to
sto - - - ry Of love that the Lord gave to save all the
save all the race; And when aft - er while I shall
race; . . . And when aft - er while I shall meet Him in

My Life is His—Concluded.

meet Him in glo - ry, I shall be glad I trust-ed His grace.
glo - ry, I shall be glad I trust-ed His grace.

16. Time Enough Yet.

(QUARTET.)

A false promise. Yesterday is forever gone. To-morrow may never come. To-day is the day of all days. "To-day if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T. *Slowly.* This song is free to all Music Publishers. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

1. O soul of mine, be not alarmed At what the Lord may say;
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help, It's pleas-ure that I crave;
3. The Ho - ly Spir - it's ten - der voice Entreats me night and day,
4. To - day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;

Some fu - ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.
When I have drunk life's sparkling cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o - bey.
You stand condemned be - fore the throne,—Your soul for-ev - er lost.

REFRAIN.

Time, time, time enough yet, O soul, why be a - larmed? The
4th v. Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a - long the shore; In

heav - en - ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time enough yet!
dark-ness to go, In sorrow and woe, And be lost, lost ev - er - more!

17.

Jesus is Dearer Than All.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. SMALTS.

1. Man - y in-deed are the friends that I prize, As I go on
2. Once the wrong pleasures I tho't I enjoyed; Long by the tempt-
3. When I have en-tered the king-dom of day, Met all my friends

to my home in the skies; But, since the need of my soul He supplies,
er my soul was annoyed; Now, since my fetters His grace has destroyed,
in the heav - en - ly way, Still with re - joic - ing I ev - er shall say:—

CHORUS.

Je - sus is dear - er than all. Je - sus is dear - er than
Je - sus is dear - er, is

all,
dear - er than all,
An - swer-ing ev - 'ry call;
ev - 'ry call;

Since He has died my sins to hide, Je - sus is dear-er than all.

18. Be Not Despondent.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EVERITT MICKEY.

1. Let not the troub-les of earth bow you down, Look to the
2. Let not de - spon-den - cy en - ter your heart, Je - sus is
3. Je - sus has promised He'll nev - er for - sake Those who a-

Lord and be strong; Look from the cross to the glo - ri - ous crown,
guarding your soul; Dai - ly new life to you He will im - part,
bide in His love; Of His great mer-cy then free - ly par - take,

CHORUS.

Sing-ing a beau - ti - ful song. Je - sus won
If you will give Him con-trol.
Dai - ly His prom-is - es prove. Je - sus, the Sav-iour, tri - um-phant-ly

the vic - to - ry o - ver the world; Let the
won the great Love Him and serve Him and

ban - ner of love be for - ev - er un - furled.
let the great ban - ner

19.

With Heart and Voice.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JOHN W. WOOLARD.

1. With heart and voice..... I'll praise the Lord,.....
2. Tho' sin may here..... my soul op - press,.....
3. And when my work ..... on earth is done,.....

(1) With heart and voice I'll praise the Lord,

He, who hath done..... so much for me;.....
With heart and voice..... I'll praise my King;.....
And I have reached..... the oth - er shore,.....

He, who hath done so much for me;

I'll tell to all..... the sin - ners 'round,.....
I'll tell to all..... His right-eous-ness,.....
With heart and voice..... I'll praise my Lord,.....

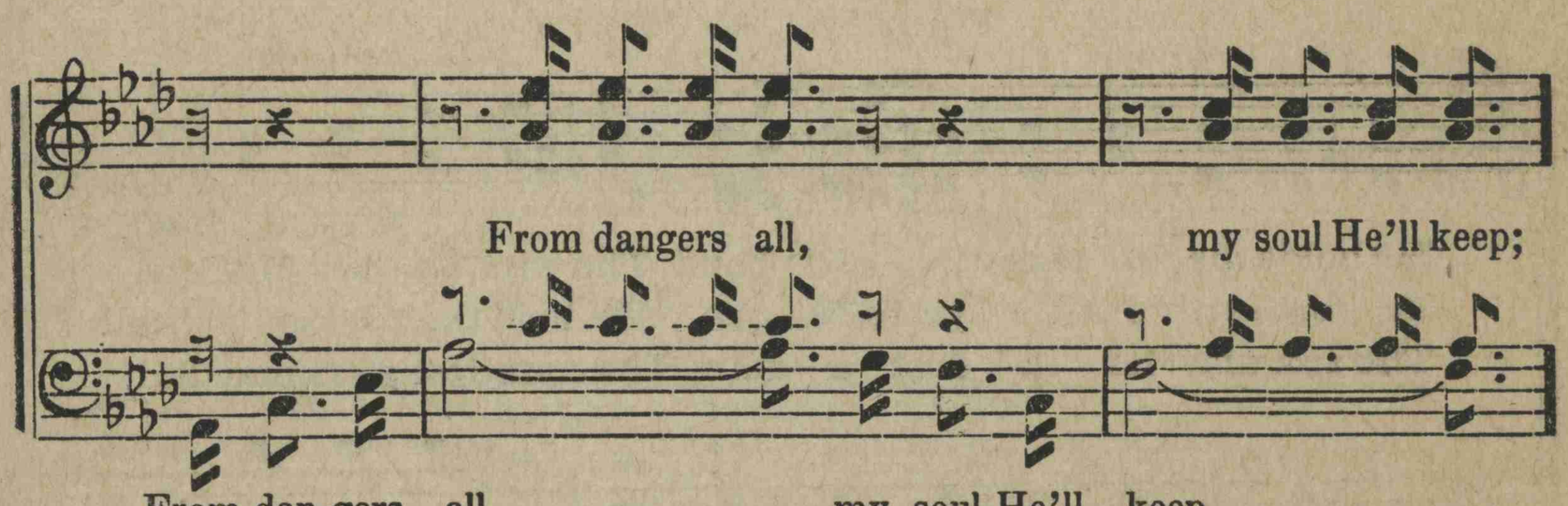
I'll tell to all the sin - ners 'round,

That Je - sus cleansed..... and made me free.....
And of His love..... for - ev - er sing.....
And dwell with saints..... for - ev - er - more.....

That Je - sus cleansed and made me free.

With Heart and Voice—Concluded.

CHORUS.



20.

He is Lord of All.

Copyright, 1914, by Samuel W. Beazley.

KATHARINE ATHERTON GRIMES. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. In heav'n there dwells a mighty King, Most glo - ri - ous and bright;
2. He knows no bound of time or place, No earth-born king is He;
3. And yet this mighty King of kings Stooped from His throne on high

His scep-tre sways the morn-ing sun, And guides the stars of night;
His man-dates govern end - less space Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
To bring the grace of lift - ing wings To souls that sink and die.

He holds the o - ceans in His hand, The winds o - bey His call,
Be - fore earth's lit-tle years be - gan, He held their season's thrall;
The sun may lie in dust a - gain, The countless stars may fall,

The an - gels bow at His command, For He is Lord of all.
No pow'r He owes to might of man, For He is Lord of all.
Yet while He holds the hearts of men He still is Lord of all.

He is Lord of All—Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis not by law of force or fear He holds His
'Tis not by law, by law of force or fear, He holds His own, His in

own; 'Tis not by strength of arm or spear He
own; 'Tis not by strength, by strength of arm or spear He

love He holds His own;

rules a - lone; (a - lone;) The an - gels
rules a - lone, a - lone; The shin - ing an - gels

He rules a - lone;

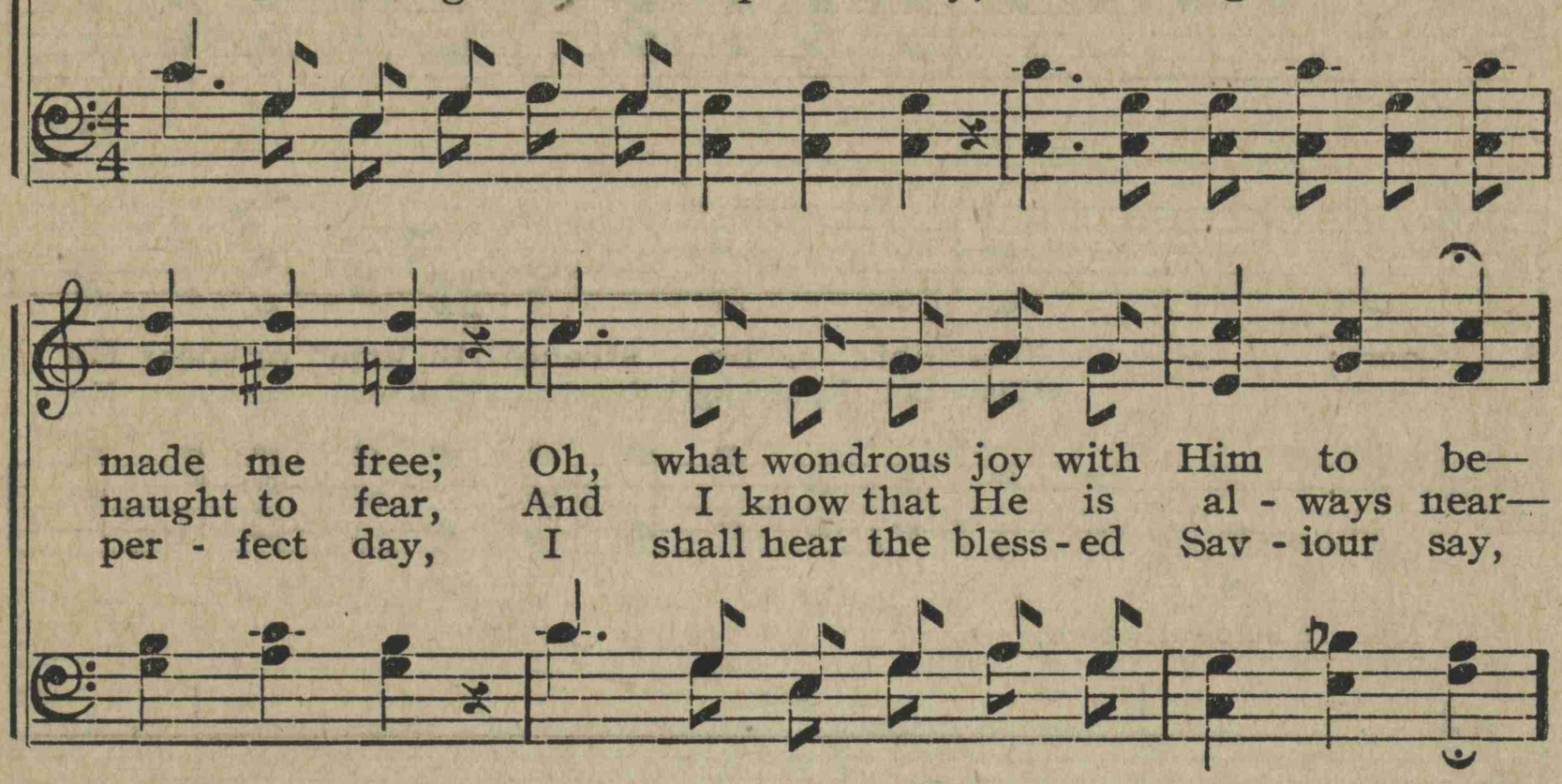
in His courts a - bove, Be - fore Him fall, Be-
in His courts a - bove, Be - fore Him fall, be - fore Him fall,

cause, by heaven's law of love, He's Lord of all.
Because, by heaven's law of love, He's mighty Lord of all.

21. Blessed Shepherd of My Soul.

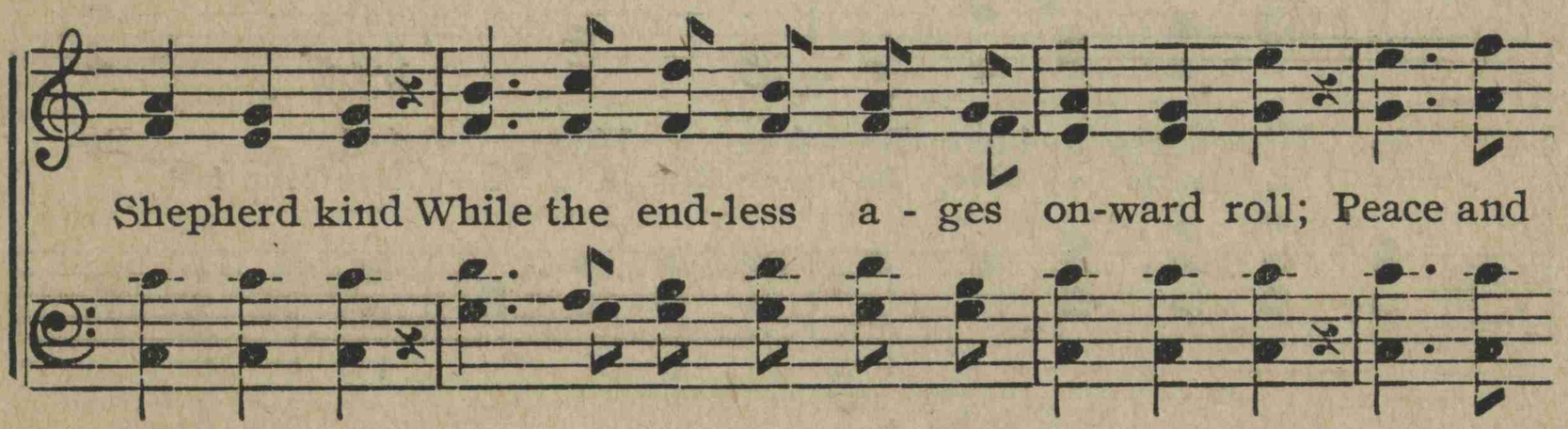
B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. KENNEY C. MOSER.

1. I've a Shepherd who is keep-ing me, From the wil - der-ness He made me free; Oh, what wondrous joy with Him to be—
2. When the way is dark and foes ap - pear, With my Sav-iour there is naught to fear, And I know that He is al - ways near—
3. When earth's kingdoms all have passed away, When the night has turned to per - fect day, I shall hear the bless - ed Sav - iour say,



CHORUS.

Je - sus, Shepherd of my soul.
He's the Shepherd of my soul. Christ the Lord will be my
"I'm the Shepherd of your soul."



Shepherd kind While the end-less a - ges on-ward roll; Peace and

plen - ty in His fold I find; Bless-ed Shepherd of my soul.

22. Are You Ready for That Day?

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. A. H. THRASH.

Not too fast.

1. Soon our life be - low shall end, Judgment we shall then at - tend, All
2. There's a rec - ord mak-ing there Of each deed com-mit - ted here; When
3. Are you sow - ing seeds of love, Point-ing way-ward souls a - bove, Are

things of earth will sure-ly pass a-way; Faithful souls will hap-py be, Blest for
it is read there's naught that you can say; Judgment will be passed on you—To the
you prepared to live with Christ for aye? Make your prep-a-ra-tion sure, Let no

all e - ter - ni - ty,—Will you be read - y for that com-ing day?
Sav-iour are you true, Will you be read - y for that com-ing day?
sin your soul al - lure, Be read - y for that com-ing judgment day.

FINE.

D. S.—*Will you be read - y for that com-ing day?*

REFRAIN.

Read-y for that day when the earth shall pass away,—What will you then say
on the fi-nal judgment day? Coming un-to all, ev'ry soul shall hear the call;

D. S.

23. There is Work for Me To Do.

JENNIE WILSON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. L. O. CHASTEEN.

1. There is work for me to do In the Mas-ter's har-vest-field;
2. Rip - ened grain is wav - ing white On the mountain-side and plain;
3. There are sheaves that I should bring, At my Mas-ter's feet to lay,
4. If I seek to have a part In the joy the faith-ful know,

Un - to Him may I be true, And my sick - le glad - ly wield.
Where it gleams so fair and bright, I must pre-cious tro-phies gain.
And a song that I should sing When I turn from toil a - way.
With a true and will-ing heart I must la - bor here be - low.

CHORUS.

{ There is work (yes, there is work,) for me to do (for me to do,)
{ And when toil (when all my toil,) for Him is thro' (for Him is thro',)

1

For the Mas - - - ter whom I love;
For the Mas - ter, bless - ed Mas - ter whom I love, whom I love;

2

I shall rest..... with Him a - bove.
yes, I shall rest, with Him a - bove.

24.

I Am Coming.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. CURTIS J. WILLIAMS.

1. I am com - ing, O my Sav-iour, At Thy feet my sins to lay;
2. I am com - ing, humbly pleading For Thy mer - cy full and free;
3. I am com - ing now for cleansing In the bless - ed, crimson stream,
4. I am com - ing, weak and wretched, Seeking com - fort now from Thee;

Thou hast prom - ised to re-ceive me, And my guilt all take a-
Long-ing, tho' I am un - wor - thy, E'er a child of Thine to
That from Cal - va - ry is flow - ing, All the sin - ful to re-
Par - don me, O gracious Sav-iour, From this bond - age set me

CHORUS.

way, (all take a - way.)
be. (Thy child to be.) I am com - ing, I am com - ing,
deem. (by love re-deem.)
free. (for - ev - er free.)

At Thy feet . . . . . to meek-ly bow; All my
At Thy feet to meek - ly bow, to meek - ly bow; (meek - ly bow;)

heart to Thee surrend'ring, I am com - ing, coming now. (coming now.)

25.

Praise the Saviour.

Respectfully dedicated to our class of 70 pupils, Alba, Texas.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. Words and Music by
F. M. MATHIS and K. C. MOSER.

1. O ye hap-py Christians, praise the Saviour, for He is your King; Glad-ly
2. Sing to oth- ers of His good-ness, tell them of a Gilead Balm, Where the
3. Joys ce-les-tial, home e - ter - nal in that cit - y bright and fair; Long-lost

sing your hal-le-lu-jahs, make the joyful anthems ring; He has freed you from your
healing waters flowing, fears and doubtings all will calm; Point them to the lov-ing
friends and sainted loved ones wait to greet our spirits there; Sing ye now, and sing for-

sadness, and will lead you by His love To the home of peace and gladness in that
Saviour, who will take their sins away, And will lead them, by His Spir-it, to the
ev-er, love's refrain with joy prolong; Strike the chord that shall in heaven vibrate

CHORUS.

country bright a - bove. Glad ho-san - - nas to the Sav - -
land of end-less day.
in a sweet-er song. Glad ho - san-nas, glad ho - san - nas to the Sav-iour, to the

iour, Praise His ho - ly name for ev - er - more; Lift your voice
Sav - iour, Lift your voice, yes, lift your

sic by
C. MOSER.

Praise the Saviour.

26. Tell the Saviour All.

JAMES ROWE. *Dedicated to my teacher, J. W. Gaines.*

Cho. by J. W. GAINES. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EUGENE REX WALKER.

Not too fast.

27.

Our God is Love.

B. B. E. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. The gush - ing rills, (The gushing rills,) the vales and hills, (the vales and hills,)
2. The stars of night, (The stars of night,) the sunshine bright, (the sunshine bright,)
3. His ten - der care (His ten-der care) all creatures share, (all creatures share,)

Speak praise to Him, (Speak praise to Him,) who reigns a - bove; (who reigns a-bove;)
The gift of life, (The gift of life,) His mer - cies prove; (His mercies prove;)
From li - ons bold (From li-ons bold) to ten - der dove; (to ten-der dove;)

The birds that sing, (The birds that sing,) and ev - 'ry-thing, (and ev-'ry-thing,)
The o - cean grand (The ocean grand) and all the land (and all the land)
Each trusting soul, (Each trusting soul,) while a - ges roll, (while a-ges roll,)

rall. - - - - - - - -

Bid us re - joice, (Bid us re-joice,) for God is love.
Pro - claim to us (Pro-claim to us) that God is love.
Shall sing with joy, (Shall sing with joy,) "Our God is love."

REFRAIN.

His praise proclaim, O bless His name,
His praise pro - claim, ... O bless His name, ...

Our God is Love—Concluded.

And join the song of saints a - bove;
And join the song . . . . . of saints a - bove; . . .

When by His grace, ... we see His face, ...
When by His grace we see His face,

rall. - - - - - - - -

We still shall sing, ... "Our God is love."
We still shall sing,

28. Swell the Anthem.

NELLIE B. WOOD.

1. Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais - es to our God be - long;
2. Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Prais - es to the King of kings;
3. Bless - ings from His lib - 'ral hand Flow a - round this hap - py land;
4. Here, be - neath a vir - tuous sway, May we cheer-ful - ly o - bey;

Saints and an - gels join to sing Prais - es to the heav'n-ly King.
Let us join the chor - al song, And the grate - ful notes pro-long.
Kept by Him, no foes an - noy; Peace and free - dom we en - joy.
Nev - er feel op - pres - sion's rod; Ev - er own and wor - ship God.

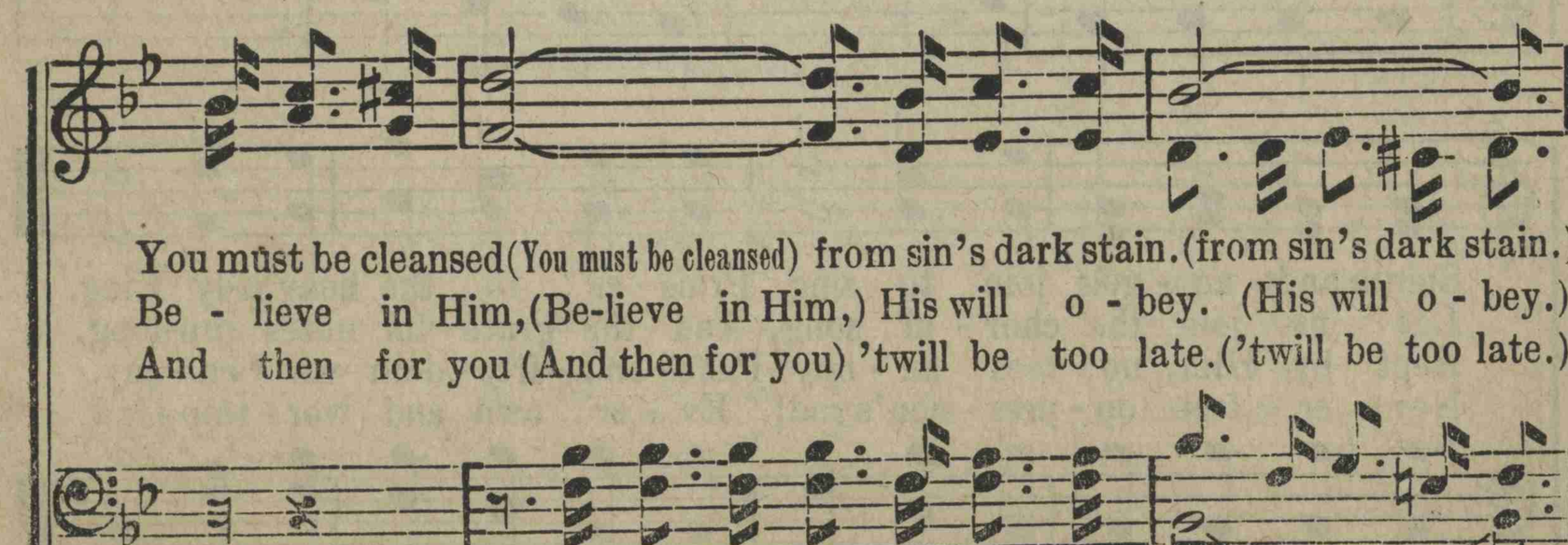
29. The Saviour Calls.

W. F. H. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. W. F. HIGH.

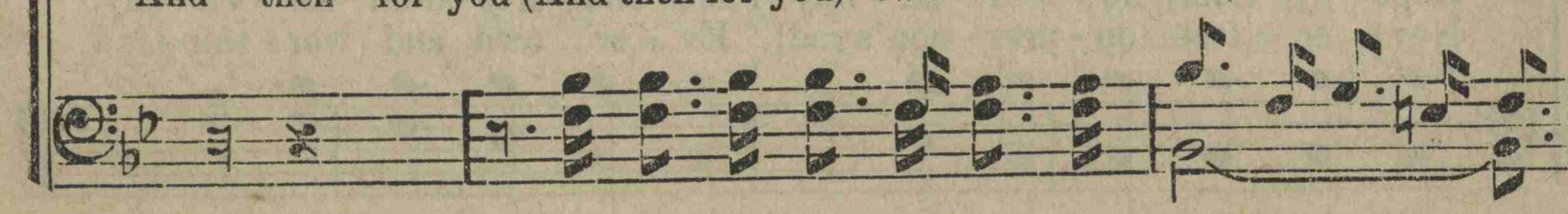
1. The Sav - iour calls, (The Sav-iour calls,) O way-ward soul, (O wayward soul,)
2. He paid the debt (He paid the debt) on Cal-v'ry's tree, (on Calv'ry's tree,)
3. O dy - ing soul, (O dy - ing soul,) what will you do (what will you do)

He bids you come (He bids you come) and be made whole; (and be made whole;)
That we from sin (That we from sin) might be made free; (might be made free;)
When Christ the Lord (When Christ the Lord) shall call for you? (shall call for you?)

If you a home (If you a home) with Him would gain, (with Him would gain,)
He pleads with you (He pleads with you) to come to - day, (to come to - day,)
Ere long will close (Ere long will close) the mer - cy gate, (the mer - cy gate,)



You must be cleansed (You must be cleansed) from sin's dark stain. (from sin's dark stain.)
Be - lieve in Him, (Be-lieve in Him,) His will o - bey. (His will o - bey.)
And then for you (And then for you) 'twill be too late. ('twill be too late.)



F. HIGH.

ward soul,)
lv'ry's tree,)
ill you do)

made whole;)
e made free;)
ll for you?)

n would gain,)
ne to - day,)
er - cy gate,)

's dark stain.)
will o - bey.)
be too late.)

The Saviour Calls—Concluded.

CHORUS.

The Saviour calls for you to - day,
The Sav - iour calls . . . . . for you to - day, ...

O hear His voice, His will o - bey;
O hear His voice, ... His will o - bey; . . . . .

An-oth - er day may be too late,
An-oth - er day . . . . . may be too late, ...

For soon will close . . . . the mer - cy gate. . . . . .
For soon will close the mer - cy gate.(the mer-cy gate.)

30. O Sing Unto God.

Copyright, 1914, by Samuel W. Beazley.

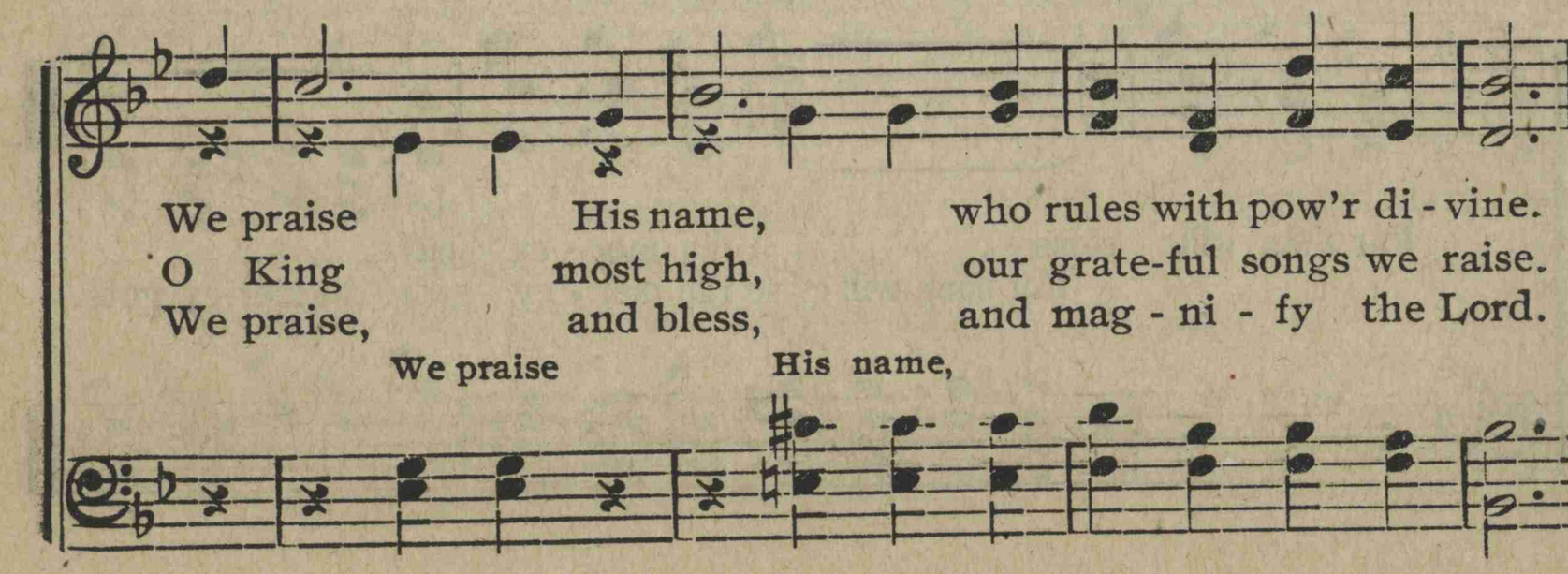
LIZZIE DEARMOND. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Lively.

1. O sing un-to God, ye loft - y hills and mountains high;
2. Great joy fills the earth for mellow fruit and gold-en grain;
3. O sing un-to God for boundless grace in measure free;

Ye waves of the sea, cre - a-tion's Maker mag-ni-fy;
"Praise God for His love!" rings forth the glad thanksgiving strain;
For coun - try and home, for days of peace and lib-er - ty;

The sun, moon and stars rejoice before Him as they shine;
For mer - cies un-told, for goodness following our days,
For Christ and His Word, where gems of gospel truth are stored,



We praise His name, who rules with pow'r di - vine.
O King most high, our grate-ful songs we raise.
We praise, and bless, and mag - ni - fy the Lord.

O Sing Unto God—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Let all cre - a - tion swell the song—"Sing His praise, sing His
"Sing His praise,

praise;"
sing His praise;"
To God, the Fa - ther doth be - long Joy - ful

praise, joy-ful praise; With thankful voi - ces
Joy - ful praise, joy - ful praise;

join to bless Whose name our hu - man lips con - fess; Sing His

praise, sing His praise, The Lord our Righteousness.
Sing His praise, sing His praise,

31. Come, Sinner, Come.

B. B. BATEMAN. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. L. O. CHASTEEN.

1. Wayward soul, be-lieve the gos - pel of the matchless Son of God, Come to
2. Oh, to - day ac-cept the Sav - iour as your ev - er - last - ing King, Sim - ply
3. Leave the path of sin and en - ter now the shin - ing, gos - pel way Which the

Je - sus who is waiting now to bless; Take to-day the shining pathway which the
lean up-on His mighty strength to save; If you come to Him be- liev-ing, and a
lov-ing Saviour marked for you and me; Hear Him pleading now in mercy, oh, ac-

saints and mar-tyrs trod, That your soul may live in peace and happiness. (and hap-pi-ness.)
heart repent-ant bring, O - ver you His blessed banner soon shall wave. (yes, soon shall wave.)
cept Him while you may; Know the truth and it shall surely make you free. ('twill make you free.)

CHORUS.

Sin-ner, come, ... oh, come just now; Come to
Sin - ner, come to Je - sus now, oh, come just now;

God's dear Son,—the Life, the Truth, the Way; Sinner, come, . . . and humbly
Sin - ner, come, O sin - ner, come,

Come, Sinner, Come—Concluded.

bow; The Re-deem-er of - fers par-don free to - day.
and humbly bow; O sin-ner, come.

32. Over Yonder.

E. E. B. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. E. E. Buchanan.

1. O - ver yon - der, by and by, When earth has passed a - way,
2. O - ver yon - der I shall rest, When la - bor here is done;
3. O - ver yon - der I shall meet With loved ones gone be - fore,

I shall dwell in peace and love Thro' one e - ter - nal day.
Sor - rows all for - ev - er gone, And joy e - ter - nal won.
'Round the great, white throne of love To dwell for - ev - er more.

Chorus.

O - ver yon - der, by and by, Where sor - rows can - not come,

I shall join the white-robed throng, And dwell with Christ at home.

33. When We Hear the Angels Singing.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. A. H. THRASH.

1. We shall o - ver-flow with joy, Nev-er - more will care an - noy, When we
2. There will be no storm-y sky, We shall hear no sob or sigh; When we
3. We shall all be glad that we Trust-ed Christ of Cal - va - ry, When we

hear the an - gels sing-ing o - ver there; On our brows the crown will be,
hear the an - gels sing-ing o - ver there; Ev-'ry bur-den will have flown,
hear the an - gels sing-ing o - ver there; For we all shall be at home,

D. S.—*On our brows the crown will be,*

FINE.

And our dear ones we shall see When we hear the angels singing o - ver there.
We shall stand before the throne, When we hear the angels singing o - ver there.
Nev - er-more a - part to roam, When we hear the angels singing o - ver there.

Our Re - deem-er we shall see, When we hear the angels singing o - ver there.

CHORUS.

When we hear . . . . . the an - gels sing,
When we hear the an - gels sing, When we hear the an - gels sing,

D. S.

When we hear . . . . . the an - gels sing,
When we hear the an - gels sing, When we hear the an - gels sing,

34. Get Ready to Stand at the Judgment Bar.

JENNIE WILSON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. LEON CHISM.

1. O seek for par-don, no lon - ger wait, If still in the bondage of sin you are; When death draws near it may be too late, Get
2. Pre - pare to stand at the bar on high, Where soon will be gathered both great and small; While time so swift - ly is pass - ing by, Re-
3. Let Je - sus break all the bonds of sin, By His ho - ly touch make you glad and free; Sal - va - tion's com - fort and joy with - in, Bring
4. O - bey the Sav-iour in faith and love, And slight not the call that you plain - ly hear; Then He will plead for your soul a - bove, When

CHORUS.

read - y to stand at the Judg-ment Bar.
spond to the mer - ci - ful Sav-iour's call.
joy that en-dures thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
you shall be - fore the Great Judge ap-pear.

Get read - y to stand at the Judg-ment Bar, Get read-y to stand at the Judgment Bar; Ere life's brief day shall have passed a - way, Get read - y to stand at the Judgment Bar.

35. The Lord Will Intervene.

KATHARYN BACON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Al-though the world with cru-el blows Would crush thy soul beneath thy woes,
2. Al-though thy soul with grief is tossed, And pleasures here for - ev - er lost,
3. Al-though thy faith by doubts appalled, By Sa-tan's hosts al-most enthralled,

The Lord . . . . . will in - ter - vene;
The Lord will in - ter - vene, The Lord will in - ter - vene;

Look up, nor faint, for God is strong And will as-sert the right for wrong;
He bids thee place thy hope on heav'n, And ne'er turn back while life is giv'n;
O seek thy God in ear-nest prayer, And cast thy-self up - on His care;

The Lord . . . . . will in - ter - vene.
The Lord will in - ter - vene, will in - ter - vene.

REFRAIN.

The Lord . . . . . will in - ter - vene,
The Lord will in - ter - vene, The Lord will in - ter - vene,

The Lord Will Intervene—Concluded.

The Lord . . . . . will in - ter - vene;
The Lord will in - ter - vene, The Lord will in - ter - vene;

The world's al-lure-ments are in vain Since Je - sus in my heart doth reign,

The Lord . . . . . doth in - ter - vene.
The Lord doth in - ter - vene, doth in - ter - vene.

36. The Mercy-Seat.

HUGH STOWELL. D. S. ENGLEWOOD.

1. From ev-'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. Ah! whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o - late, dismayed;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
Or how the hosts of hell de - feat, Had suff'ring saints no mer-cy-seat?
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

37. Working All the While.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. FRANK M. MIMMS.

1. Working for the Saviour in the field to-day, Work-ing all the while,
2. Working for the Saviour, aim-ing for the crown, Work-ing all the while,
3. Working for the Saviour, to re-deem the past, Work-ing all the while,

hap-py all the time; Spread-ing light and glad-ness, car-ing
hap-py all the time; Heed-ing not the storm-cloud nor the
hap-py all the time; Sheaves we hope to car-ry home to

CHORUS.

not to stray; Working all the while for Him.
world's dark frown; Working all the while for Him. Work-ing all the while, (and)
Him at last; Working all the while for Him.

hap-py all the time, Gath-er-ing the grain on sun-ny days and dim;

Working all the time (yes) in His light sublime; Working all the time for Him.

38. He is Always Near.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. A. D. WALL.

1. I am press-ing on in the light of love, And will fol - low Christ to the
2. He has rolled my bur-den of sin a - way, And has changed my night into
3. Some de-light-ful day I shall see His face, And with heaven's throng praise re-

world a-bove; He has blessed my life, made me pure within, And by grace di-vine
per - fect day; I will tell His love to the lost and lone, And in hap-py song
deeming grace; Some delightful day in the world a - bove I shall sing and tell

CHORUS.

I shall con-quer sin. Praise . . . His ho - ly name, ...
make His mercy known.
of my Saviour's love. Praise His ho - ly name, His name, His ho - ly name,

He . . . is always near; . . . He . . . . will keep by
He is al-ways near, is near, is al-ways near; He will keep by love, by

love, ... Till I reach . . . my home above.
love, will keep by love, Till I reach my home a - bove, my home a - bove. (my home a - bove.)

39. I Will Praise Him Evermore.

B. B. B. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. BATEMAN.

1. I was lost, but Je - sus has found me; Now His light is shin-ing a-
2. He has freed my soul from all sad-ness, Now my life is full of His
3. All my life He now is con - trol-ling, And in sor - row sweet-ly con-

round me, And I'll ev - er-more sing and joy - ful - ly praise His name;
glad - ness, And I'll ev - er-more sing and joy - ful - ly praise His name;
sol - ing, And I'll ev - er-more sing and joy - ful - ly praise His name;

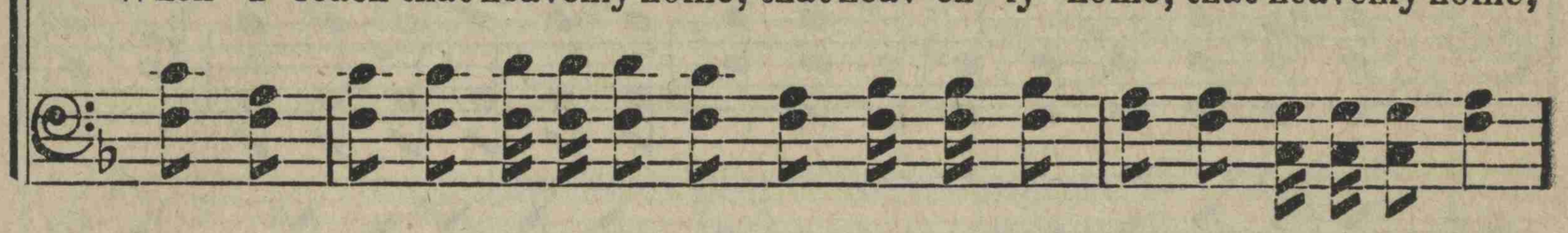
I be - lieve the beau-ti - ful sto - ry Of His life, His death and His
O what bless-ings to me He's giv - en! I shall soon a - dore Him in
When He calls for me on the mor-row, I shall leave all fet-ters of

glo - ry, And I'll ev - er-more sing and joy - ful - ly praise His name.
heav - en, And I'll ev - er-more sing and joy - ful - ly praise His name.
sor - row, And I'll ev - er-more sing and joy - ful - ly praise His name.

I Will Praise Him Evermore—Concluded.

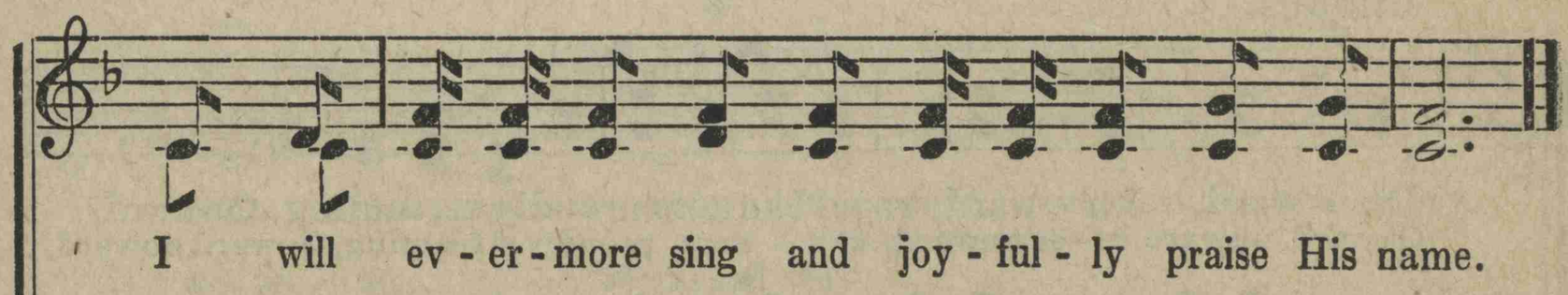
CHORUS.

When I reach . . . . . that heav-en - ly home,
When I reach that heavenly home, that heav-en - ly home, that heavenly home,



In His presence to dwell, my Sav-iour I will pro-claim; When I
When I

reach . . . . . that heav-en - ly home,
reach that heav-en - ly home, that heav-en - ly home, that heav-en - ly home,



I will ev - er - more sing and joy - ful - ly praise His name.

40. Onward.

Copyright, 1914, by Samuel W. Beazley.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Shoulder to shoulder and hand to hand, Marches the army of light,
2. Strong with the strength of a purpose fine, Brave with the courage of youth,

Bearing good tidings o'er field and strand, Tidings of welfare, of right.
Led by the rays of a light di-vine, Wearing the ar-mor of truth,

Marching victorious o'er ev - 'ry foe, E - vil and sor-row and sin,
Thus in the name of our Lord and King, On in our triumphs we go;

Laying the pow-ers of darkness low, Sure, with our Leader, to win.
Mercy and wisdom and peace we bring, Grace that all nations may know.

CHORUS.

On - ward, on - ward, royal banners proudly streaming, Onward,
Onward, onward, ev - er onward, ban - ners proudly streaming, Onward, onward,

Onward—Concluded.

41. When the Crossing Time Has Come.

S. E. R. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. S. E. Reed.

1. I'm a pil-grim on my journey to a bright, ce - les-tial land, Where the
2. Tell me not of earth-ly treasures, for they soon shall pass a-way; Wealth of
3. What a joy 'twill be to meet the loved ones on that hap-py shore, And to

soul in sorrow never-more can roam; I shall reach the heav'nly harbor and shall
earth can nev-er buy the soul a home; Sing to me of that bright cit - y where the
hear the Saviour bid us welcome home; We shall sing salvation's sto-ry, praising

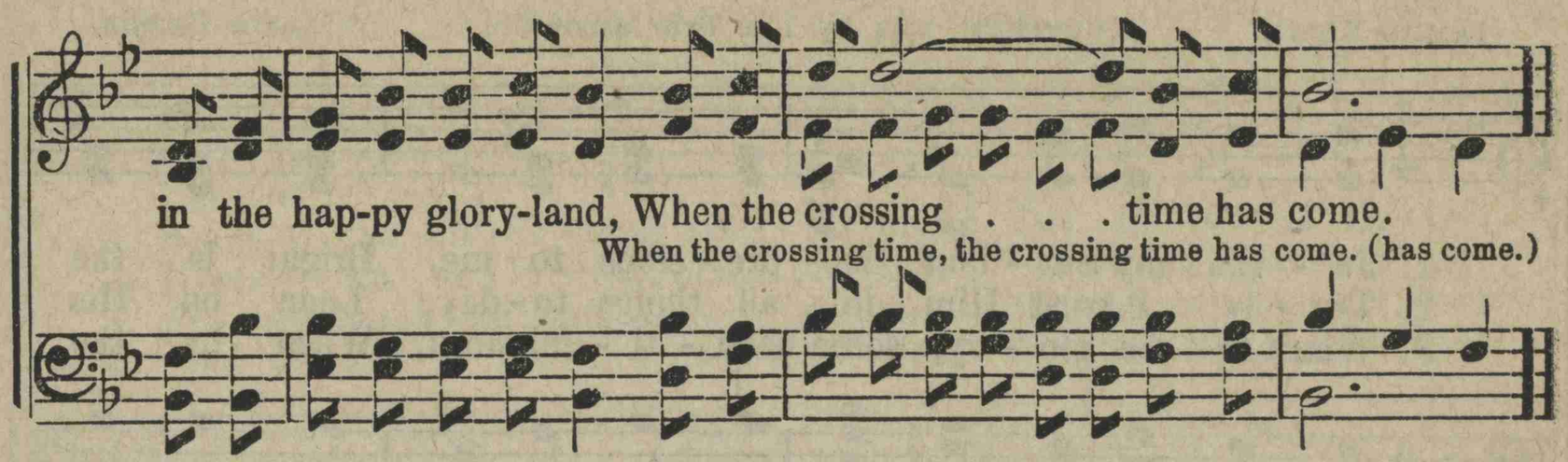
join the sainted band, When the crossing . . . . time has come.
saved shall rest for aye,
Je - sus ev - er-more, When the crossing time, the crossing time has come. (has come.)

Refrain.

When the cross - ing . . . . time has come, When the
When the cross - ing time has come, When the cross-ing time has come, When the

cross-ing . . . . time has come, I shall dwell with sainted loved ones
crossing time has come, yes, When the crossing time has come,

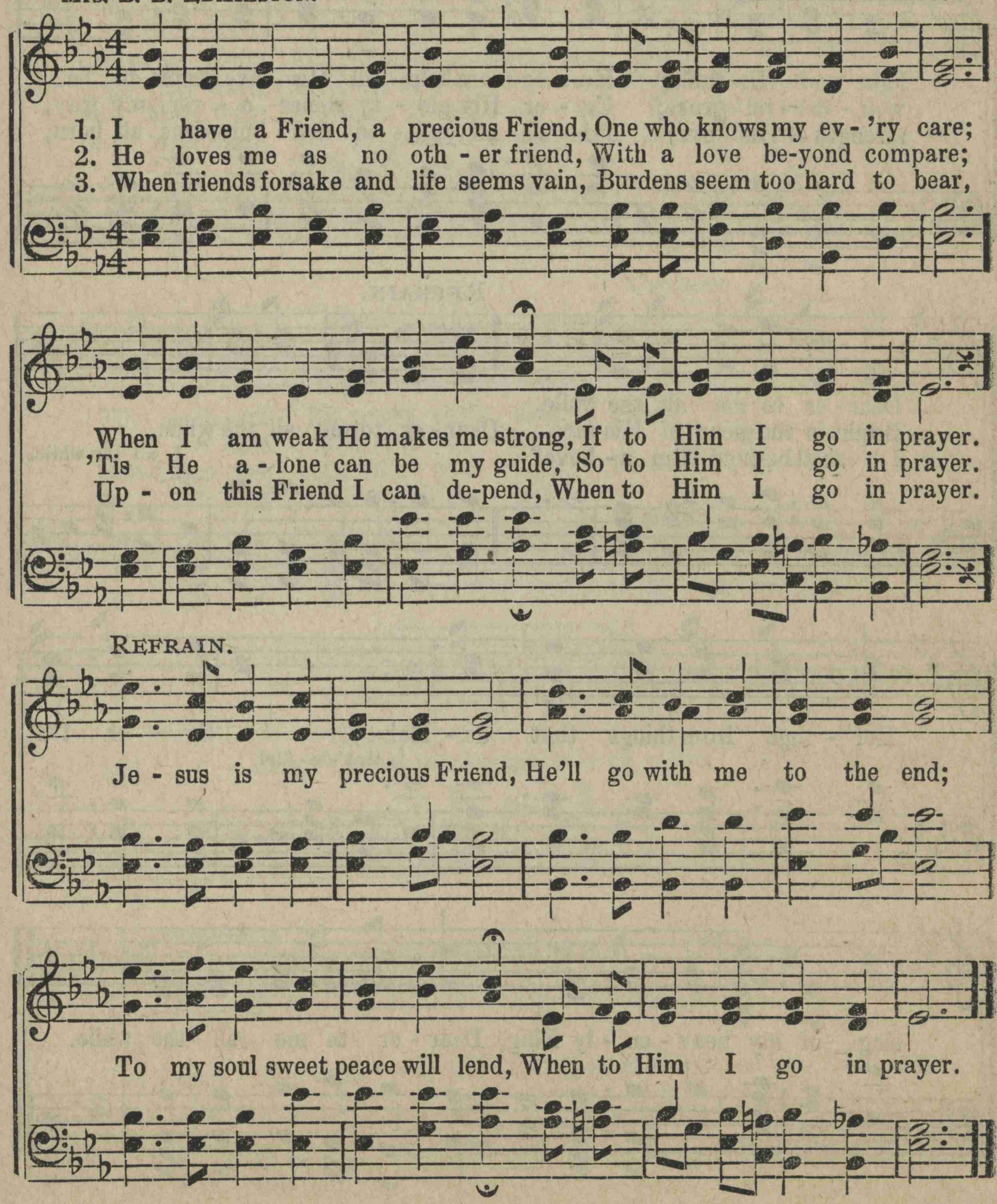
When the Crossing Time Has Come—Concluded.



42. When to Him I Go in Prayer.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

MRS. B. B. EDMISTON. FRANK M. MIMMS.



43. Dearer to Me All the While.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. LEON CHISM.

1. Je - sus my Sav - iour is pre - cious to me, Bright is the
2. Tru - ly I trust Him in all things to - day, Lean on His
3. Won't it be glo - ry, some beau - ti - ful morn, When by the

light of His smile; Ev - er-more help - ful His love seems to be,
won - der - ful grace; Ev - er His glo - ry shines o - ver my way,
strength of His love, Tri - als all end - ed and bur - dens all born,

REFRAIN.

Dear - er to me all the while.
Bright is the gleam of His face. Dear - er to me all the while,
I shall be-hold Him a - bove? all the while,

Ref - uge from things that de - file! Ev - er I'll
that de - file!

sing of my heav - en - ly King, Dear - er to me all the while.

44. Praise Him Evermore.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Songs of ad - o - ra - tion glad - ly bring; Tell to ev - 'ry na - tion
2. Hosts of sin de - fy - ing, praise the Lord; On His strength re-ly - ing,
3. Fill some heart with gladness ev - 'ry day; Ban - ish care and sad - ness
4. Tho' the way in sor - row may grow dim, We shall all to-mor - row

Christ is King; Fill the world with glad-ness, Drive a - way all sad - ness,
trust His word; Christ will live for - ev - er, Naught His love can sev - er,
on life's way; Fill some life with glo - ry, Tell the dear old sto - ry,
be with Him; At the gate He'll meet us, Lov-ing friends will greet us,

CHORUS.

Till each soul His praise shall sing. Praise . . . . .
Fol - low Him in sweet ac - cord.
Speed the mes - sage while you may. Praise with ju - bi - la - tion
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

Christ, ...
and a - dore Christ, who brought sal - va - tion ev - er - more;

rit. - - - - -

Tell . . . . .
Tell with ex - ul-ta - tion o'er and o'er, How the cross for us He bore.

45.

Praise the Lord Evermore.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. A. D. WALL.

1. Come, ye ransomed souls, and sweet-ly sing to the Lord; Praise ye His
2. He hath brought us out of dark-est night to the light, Hath made our
3. Let us tell the sto-ry of His love to the race, That we the

name, tru-ly laud Him to-day: He hath res-cued us from sin, our
path fair and bright, bless His name; He will lead us on, and help our
life-crown of heav-en may win; Let us praise His name and o'er the

souls hath re-stored; Let us sing songs of praise while we may.
souls win the fight, If His love to the world we pro-claim.
world spread His grace, Help to save way-ward souls from their sin.

REFRAIN.

O praise the Lord for-ev-er-more! O praise, O praise Him and adore!
O praise the Lord, the Lord for-ev-er-more! O praise the Lord, O praise Him and a-dore!

O praise the Lord forever-more! Praise the Saviour of men more and more!
O praise the Lord, the Lord for-ev-er-more!

46. The Summer-Land of Love.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. S. E. REED.
Title suggested by S. E. R.

1. There is a land of nev - er - end-ing day, Where saints shall for-ev - er
2. Tho' sor - row oft may sweep a-round me here, And sometimes I'm al - most
3. I'm serv-ing Je - sus as I on-ward go, By driv-ing a - way the

with the Sav - iour stay; My spir - it now is hap - py on the way
o - ver-come by fear, My soul shall rest where all is wondrous clear—
clouds of sin and woe; Sweet peace and rest my spir - it soon shall know

CHORUS.

To that Sum - mer - land of love. No night mars the
In the Sum - mer - land of love.
In the Sum - mer - land of love. No night, no night there,

beau-ty of the day; No sor - - - row will drive the joy a-way; For-
No sor - row, grief nor woe For-

ev - er with Je - sus I shall stay In the Sum-mer-land of love.
ev - er in that home

47.

Deep In His Love.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. L. CAGLE.

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus! He has re-deemed me from sin; I am
2. Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour! Ev - er His child I will be; All my
3. How I a - dore Him! praise His all - glo - ri - ous name! He my

bound for heav'n a - bove; Gone is my bur - den, gone are the
heart to Him I gave: Friend of the friend-less, won - der - ful
hand shall al - ways hold; Ev - er with rap - ture Christ and His

stains from with - in; I am deep in Je - sus' love.
Help - er is He, Al - ways read - y souls to save.
love I'll pro - claim, Till I reach the gates of gold.

CHORUS.

I'm deep in His love . . . . . and safe ev - er - more, ...
I'm deep in His love and safe ev - er - more, so safe ev - er - more,

For-ev - er my soul . . . . . His praise shall out-pour; . . . . .
For - ev - er my soul His praise shall out-pour, His praise shall out-pour;

Deep In His Love—Concluded.

48. I Love Him.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. Used by permission. S. C. FOSTER.

49.

Gifts of His Love.

(*For the Children.*)

B. B. E. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. Sweet-ly the birds are sing-ing to-day, Prais-ing the great Cre-
2. Riv-er and brook-let sing of His love, Val-ley and hill, the
3. Glit-ter-ing dew-drops of the bright morn, Feed the sweet flow-ers,

a-tor of all; Beau-ti-ful flow-ers bloom on our way,
grass and the trees; Praise send to Him who reigns from a-bove,
mak-ing them grow; So does the Lord with beau-ty a-dorn

REFRAIN.

Beau-ti-ful sun-beams ev-'ry-where fall.
On the wings of each whis-per-ing breeze. Beau-ti-ful day,
Chil-dren who love and serve Him be-low.

beau-ti-ful way, Walk-ing with Christ, our Sav-iour and King;

Gifts of His love come from above, Thanks be to Him for ev-'ry good thing.

50. Over There.

W. F. H. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. W. F. HIGH.

1. There's a land be-yond the sky Where sweet pleasures nev - er die, O - ver
2. Though we meet with sorrow here, Soon the clouds will dis - ap - pear, O - ver
3. Friends and loved ones for us wait, They will greet us at the gate, O - ver

there, o - ver there; With the ransomed we shall sing
Je - sus bids us press a - long
Just o-ver there, just o-ver there; 'Twill be glo - ry ev - er - more

D.S.—*We shall sing redemption's song*

Prais - es to the Lord and King, O - ver there, (Just o - ver there,)
Tow'rd the hap - py land of song, O - ver there, (Just o - ver there,)
On the bright, e - ter - nal shore, O - ver there, (Just o - ver there,)

While the a - ges roll a - long, O - ver there, (Just o - ver there,)

FINE. CHORUS.

o-ver there. (o - ver there.) We shall meet, (Yes, we shall meet,) o - ver

o - ver there. (o - ver there.)

D. S.

there, (just over there,) In that home bright and fair;
That happy home so bright and fair;

51. My Glorious Home.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. L. CAGLE.

1. There's a glo - ri - ous home a - bove In a cit - y of joy and love,
2. Oh, what hap - pi - ness will be mine In that kingdom of light di - vine,
3. What a won - der - ful day 'twill be When we gath-er, from sor-row free,

Which the Sav - iour is pre - par - ing to - day for me;
Where the an - gels now are sing - ing in cho - rus grand!
In this ev - er - last - ing, glo - ri - ous home a - bove!

I am hop - ing to meet Him there, And the won-der - ful life-crown wear,
With what rap-ture my soul will sing In the pal-ace of Christ my King,
How our spir - its will thrill with joy, When our pow-ers we all em-ploy,

In that cit - y by the beau - ti - ful crys - tal sea.
When I see Him in His beau - ty in Glo - ry - land.
Prais - ing Christ our Sav - iour's pre - cious re - deem - ing love!

CHORUS.

Glo - ri-ous home, . . . of rap-ture a - bove, Where un-
My glo - ri - ous home, of rap-ture a - bove,

CAGLE.

and love,
di - vine,
row free,

me;
grand!
bove!

rown wear,
my King,
em-ploy,

sea.
land.
love!

Where un-

My Glorious Home—Concluded.

kindness, grief or care nev-er will be; Glo-ri-ous home . . . of sunshine and
My glo - ri - ous home,

love, Where my loved ones watch and wait ever for me.
of sunshine and love, are waiting for me.

52. Take My Life and Let it Be.

F. R. HAVERGAL. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;

CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;*

D. C.

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

53.

Wondrous Love.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. O. L. FRANCIS.

1. I am walk-ing with my Saviour, And I share His loving fa-vor; He is guid-ing me to mansions bright a-bove; I was wand'ring lone and wear-y,
2. Tho' I sometimes taste of sadness, Je-sus gives such peace and gladness That my soul is o-ver-flow-ing with His praise; He will be my com-fort ev-er,
3. I re-joice to tell the sto-ry That has bro't to us such glo-ry, I shall sing it o-ver on the oth-er shore; Where no sin can ev-er en-ter,

On sin's mountain cold and dreary, When He saved my dying soul by His love.
Naught His precious love can sev-er; Songs of hon-or to His name I will raise.
In the bright e-ter-nal cen-ter, 'Round the great white throne of God, ev-er-more.

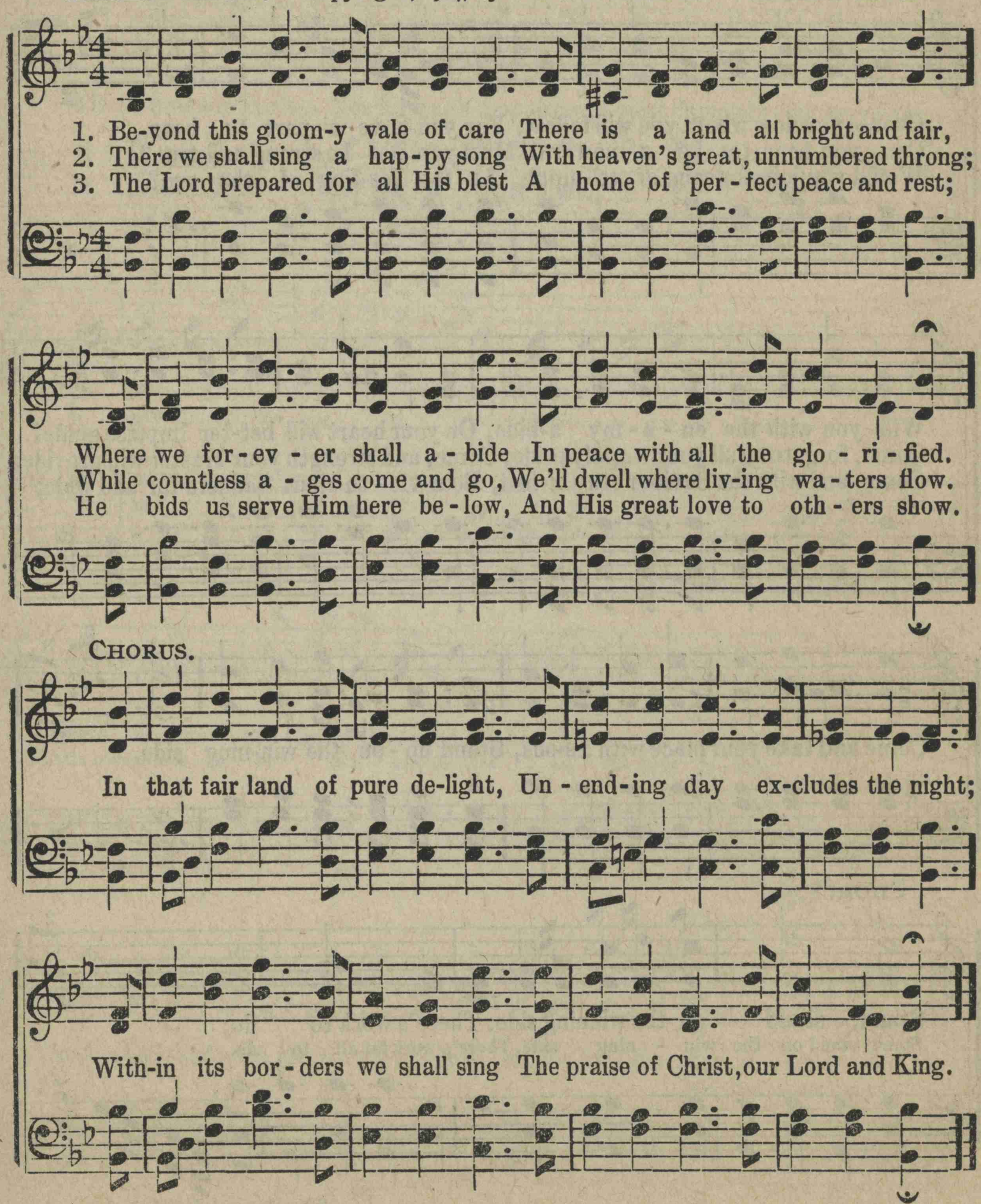
CHORUS.

Won-drous love . . . . . of Christ my King, I will
oh, wondrous love, love of Christ my King,
tell . . . . . it o'er and o'er, And in glo - - - ry
I will gladly tell, tell it o'er and o'er, And in glo-ry bright

Wondrous Love—Concluded.

54. In the Beyond.

WALTER N. IRWIN. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. ANDREW IRWIN.



55. Stand on the Winning Side.

Copyright, 1913, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co. Used by per.

KATHARINE ATHERTON GRIMES. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Sounds of bat - tle ring up - on the air, Hosts for war are gath'ring ev'ry-where;
2. Oth - ers wait to see what you will do, Oth - er fates are rest-ing now with you;
3. Would you stand, when fighting days are done, In the ranks that victory have won?

Choose you now whom you will follow, For you have a part to bear.
Can you bear to be a coward? Must you not be strong and true?
Would you join the song of tri-umph At the set-ting of the sun?

Will you with the en - e - my a-bide, Or your heart will bet-ter impulse guide?
Come, forgetting all your worldly pride; Come, and strength your Master will provide;
Come, and with the Saviour cru - ci-fied, Bear vic - to-rious banners far and wide;

Come and take your place with Je-sus, Stand up - on the win-ning side.

CHORUS.

Stand, stand on the winning side, There's work to do;
Stand, stand on the win - ning side, There's work for all to do.

There's work for all to do, and

Stand on the Winning Side—Concluded.

It may be the bat-tle-tide Depends on you.
It may be the bat - tle - tide De-pends on you, on you.

My friend, de-pends on you.

'Tis no time for fearing, Nor for weak despairing, Christ demands your service true;

O hear Him say, "Be not afraid, Whate'er be - tide;
O hear Him say, "Be not a - fraid, What-ev - er may be - tide;

What - ev - er may betide, For

Hearts should nev-er be dismayed That in Me a - bide;
Hearts should nev - er be dis - mayed That in Me here a - bide;

That in Me here a-bide;

Those who stand with Me are always sure to be On the win - ning side."
win-ning, winning side."

56.

We Are Marching.

J. W. M.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

J. W. MILLER.

1. We're a might-y ar - my fight-ing for the Sav - iour, We will bold-ly face the foe;
2. We're a might-y ar - my, conqu'ring sin and Sa - tan, Spreading love a- long the way;
3. 'Tis a glorious ar - my, ev - er grow-ing stronger; Will you join the might - y throng?

Je - sus is our Lead - er,— He is safe - ly guid - ing,
Lift - ing fall - en comrades, help-ing need - y pil - grims,
Dai - ly we are near - ing peace and joy e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

On to vic-t'ry we shall go. March - ing, dy - ing sin-ners
We are hap-py ev - 'ry day.
In the hap-py land of song.

With our banners wav-ing,

sav - ing, On - ward, on the upward way; March - ing,

Onward with the Saviour,

Driv-ing out the sad-ness,

sing - ing songs of glad - ness; We shall reach the land of day.

57. There is Work for You To Do.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. BEN PARRISH.

1. There is work for you to do ev-'ry day, There is sin and want and
2. Speak a word of love and cheer to each friend, Trust in God and firm-ly
3. Striv-ing for the crown of life with the blest, Faith-ful be un-til the

woe all a-round; You may scat-ter deeds of love on the way, Giv-ing
stand for the right; Christ will lead you safe-ly on to the end—To the
la-bor is o'er; Then the Lord will call your spir-it to rest, With the

CHORUS.

joy wher-ev-er grief is found. Work for God all the while,
heav'nly cit-y fair and bright.
saint-ed loved ones ev-er-more.

La-bor for the Lord, la-bor all the while,

Help the need-y ones you meet on the way; Scat-ter love
Glad-ly scat-ter love

with a smile, There is work for you to do ev-'ry day.
with a cheer-ful smile,

58.

He's Calling You.

B. B. BATEMAN. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. MILLER.

1. Why out on the mountain of sin will you roam, A - way from the
2. The ways of the world have no pleas-ures to give, Then why do you
3. Your life here is pass - ing so swift - ly a - way, The judgment will

Sav - iour so true? Oh, hear His sweet pleading, He bids you come home,
lon - ger de - lay? Be - lieve in the Sav-iour, o - bey Him and live,
soon come to you; When Je - sus shall call you, O what will you say,—

CHORUS.

He of - fers free par - don to you.
Re - ceiv-ing His bless-ings each day. The Sav-iour is call - ing, He
What fate will be portioned to you?

bids you come home, He of - fers you par-don and love; O why will you

lon - ger a - way from Him roam? Start now for that cit - y a - bove.

59.

Beautiful Songs.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. O. L. FRANCIS.

1. We are sing - ing with glad-ness, Driv-ing out all life's sad - ness,
2. Keep the songs of love ring - ing, Sweetest mes - sa - ges bring - ing
3. When our life here is end - ed, By the Sav - iour at - tend - ed,

As we jour - ney with Je - sus our King; Giv-ing hope to the wear - y,
To the world, of the Saviour's great love; Giv-ing Je - sus the glo - ry,
We shall an - chor on heaven's fair shore; We shall sing thro' the a - ges

Mak-ing dark pathways cheer-y, As the prais-es of Christ we sing.
Sing sal-va-tion's sweet sto - ry Till you en - ter that home a - bove.
With the saints and the sa - ges, Praising Je - sus for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Wonderful songs, beautiful songs, Sweet songs of redemption thro' Christ our King;
Won-der-ful, wonderful, beau-ti - ful songs, the

Sing them again, beau-ti-ful songs, O let the glad message of mer-cy ring.
Sing them with gladness, yes, sing them forever,

60.

I'll Take Jesus.

K. C. M. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. KENNEY C. MOSER.

1. I'll take Je - sus wher-e'er I go, He'll up - hold me, He
2. When temp-ta - tions would lead a - stray, He is with me to
3. Tho' I view from the heights of fame All the glo - ries that

loves me so; He'll be with me un - to the end, For He's
show the way; He'll di - rect me to heav'n a - bove, Bless - ed
earth can name, With Him ev - er my soul shall be; "Je - sus

CHORUS.

prom-ised to be my friend. I'll take Je - sus wher-
Sav - iour, the Prince of love. Je-sus, my Friend, wher-
is all the world to me." I will take Jesus, I'll take Him and trust Him, wher-

ev - er I go, And His mer - cy to oth-
mer-cy and love to oth-ers I'll
And His great mercy, His mer-cy and love un-to oth-ers I'll

ers I will show; . . He will lead me to
lead me a - long to
show, . . glad-ly will show; Safe - ly He'll lead me, yes, safe - ly He'll lead me to

I'll Take Jesus—Concluded.

mansions a - bove, Where I'll praise Him, the Prince of love.
Where I shall dwell with the ransomed and praise the Prince of love.

61. Walking With the Saviour.

B. B. EDMISTON. VAUDA E. BLACK.

1. O how sweet to walk with Je - sus, And to dwell in His redeeming love;
2. When the foes of earth surround us, When the rag - ing storms about us beat;
3. All the way He goes be - fore us, Leading us to-ward the heav'nly goal;

From all sin His pow-er frees us, We shall reach the mansions bright above.
We are safe—naught can confound us—In His arms we find a sure re - treat.
His pro-tect-ing wings are o'er us, We shall reach the homeland of the soul.

REFRAIN.

Walk - ing with the Sav - iour, Walk - ing with the Sav - iour,
Walk-ing with the bless-ed Sav-iour, While the mo-ments on-ward roll, And

By His lov-ing fa - vor We shall reach the homeland of the soul.
by His lov - ing, lov - ing fa-vor

62. In My Father's Home in Glory.

CARRIE LEE BOWYER. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. BEN PARRISH.

1. In my Father's home in glo - ry I can lay my burdens down; There e-
2. In my Father's home in glo - ry Loving friends for me a - wait, And their
3. In my Father's home in glo - ry Sin can nev - er harm me there; Tears will

ter - nal peace awaits me When I wear the victor's crown; For with Je - sus
fa - ces smile a welcome As I near the pearl - y gate; Soon my bark will
nev - er leave their tra-ces On the fa - ces bright and fair; In my Fa-ther's

close be - side me I shall know no sor-row there; In my Father's home in
reach the har-bor Of that shin-ing, gold-en shore; In my Father's home in
home in glo - ry Wear-y feet no lon-ger roam, For with Je - sus ev - er

CHORUS.

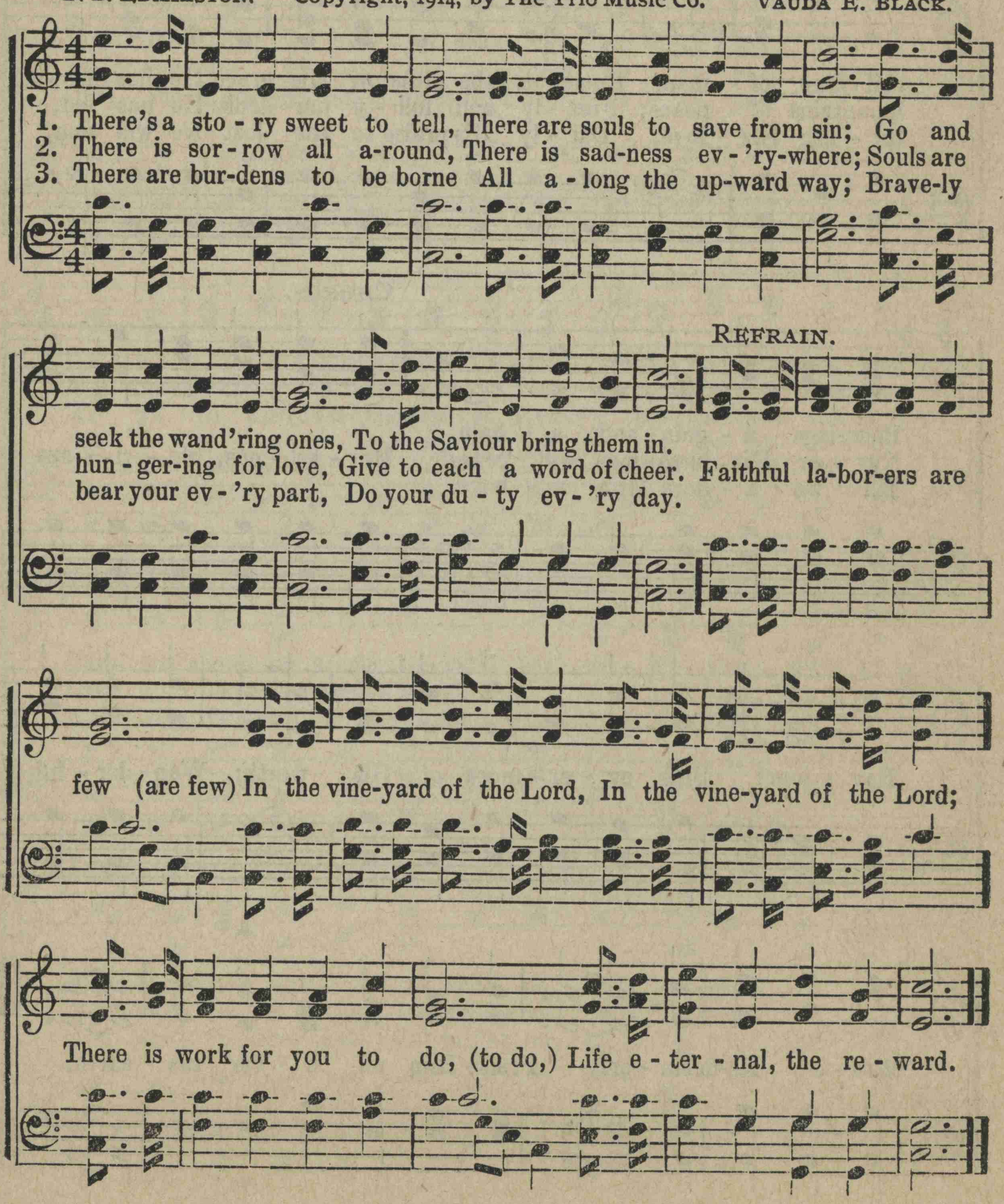
glo - ry There is gladness ev'rywhere. There is rest . . . . and home sweet
glo - ry, There'll be joy forevermore.
near me, There'll be rest and home, sweet home. There is rest and home sweet home, There is

home, Home, home, sweet home; In my Fa - ther's home in
rest and home, sweet home, In my Father's home in glo - ry, In my

In My Father's Home in Glory—Concluded.

63. There is Work for You.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. VAUDA E. BLACK.



64. Marvelous Saviour.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. G. M. BATEMAN.

1. Won - der - ful love the Re - deem - er has shown Un - to the
2. Out of the low - lands our souls He has led Straight to the
3. Ev - er to Je - sus our Lord we will cling, Sweet - ly ex-

chil - dren of men; Round us the arms of His grace He has thrown,
mountains of peace; Free - ly and full - y our souls He has fed,
tol - ling His love; Dai - ly His praise to the lost we will sing,

CHORUS.

Bless-ings a - gain and a - gain.
Nev - er His bless - ings will cease! Mar - vel - ous, glo - ri - ous
Till we a - dore Him a - bove.

Sav - iour! Sing ev - er - more of His worth; Won - der - ful,

bless - ed Re-deem - er! Praise Him all o - ver the earth.

65. Every Year.

J. DAVE HENDERSON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. B. HERBERT.

1. O the end is draw - ing near - er ev - 'ry year, (ev -' ry year,)
2. Time is leav - ing care - worn tra - ces ev - 'ry year, (ev -' ry year,)
3. The e - ter - nal day draws nigh - er, ev - 'ry year, (ev -' ry year,)

And the tho't of heav - en dear - er ev - 'ry year. (ev - 'ry year.)
Chang-ing day by day our fa - ces, ev - 'ry year. (ev - 'ry year.)
And its Morn - ing Star shines high - er, ev - 'ry year. (ev - 'ry year.)

That we soon must leave be - hind us Earth - ly ties that close - ly bind us,
Still the stream of life keeps flow-ing, Rap - id - ly the cur - rent go - ing,
As we to the Cross cling tight-er, Heav - y bur-dens grow still light - er,

Time and chang-ing scenes re - mind us, ev - 'ry year; (ev - 'ry year;)
But our God is strength be - stow - ing, ev - 'ry year; (ev - 'ry year;)
And the fu - ture looks still bright - er, ev - 'ry year, (ev - 'ry year,)

Time and chang-ing scenes re - mind us, ev - 'ry year. (ev - 'ry year.)
Yes, our God is strength be - stow - ing, ev - 'ry year. (ev - 'ry year.)
And the fu - ture looks still bright - er, ev - 'ry year. (ev - 'ry year.)

66.

The Happy Highway.

H. W. E. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. I'm walk-ing in the hap - py way, While on-ward I am go - ing;
2. I'm walk-ing in the hap - py way, The pre-cious Lord is lead - ing;
3. I'm walk-ing in the hap - py way That's leading on to glo - ry,

I have sweet peace from day to day,—No oth - er way I'm know - ing.
His blest commandments I o - bey,—No oth - er voice I'm heed - ing.
Where I shall live with Christ for aye, And sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry.

CHORUS.

The hap-py way I'm go - ing, No oth - er way I'm know - ing,
in it to stay, know - ing to - day,

And pre-cious seed for the heav'n-ly King Glad-ly I am dai - ly

sow - ing; The hap-py day is glow - ing, And O what peace in
glow-ing with light,

The Happy Highway—Concluded.

know - ing, I'm on the hap-py, heav'nly highway, go - ing home.
know-ing I'm right, go - ing, go - ing home.

67.

My Story.

F. L. EILAND. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. W. E. EDMISTON.

1. Thro' struggles hard and battles fought, I've made a Friend,—'tis Je - sus;
2. Per - sist - ent in my cause I'll be, I've made a Friend,—'tis Je - sus;
3. While here be - low this song I'll sing, I've made a Friend,—'tis Je - sus;
4. He'll give me strength this race to run, I've made a Friend,—'tis Je - sus;

Compared with Him all else is naught, I've made a Friend,—'tis Je - sus.
Un - til His bless - ed face I see, I've made a Friend,—'tis Je - sus.
Him I will praise in ev - 'ry - thing, I've made a Friend,—'tis Je - sus.
The great-est of all deeds I've done, I've made a Friend,—'tis Je - sus.

CHORUS.

My sto - ry is, I now am His, And to Him I will ev - er cling;

And nev - er will my tongue be still; I'll sing His praise for - ev - er.

68.

O Be Ye Ready.

B. B. B. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. B. B. BATEMAN.

1. The Sav-iour some day will come from glo-ry, With trumpets sounding and
2. The Lord is com-ing His own to gath-er, To end our sor-row, our
3. Shall you be one of the throng in heav-en To shout ho-san-na with

light a-dorn-ing: Are you still tell-ing the grand old sto-ry, Pre-
care and sad-ness; The might-y Son of our heav'n-ly Fa-ther Will
saints and sa-ges? Shall you have one of the life-crowns giv-en, And

CHORUS.

pared to meet Him on that great morning?
bear our spir-its to peace and glad-ness. O be ye read-y and
shall you praise Him thro' all the a-ges?

be ye waiting To greet the Sav-iour at His re-turn-ing; O be ye

read-y and be ye wait-ing To sing ho-san-nas on that great morning.

69. Let the Light Shine In.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. Are you drear-y and sad, try-ing hard to be glad? Let the heav-en-ly
2. Are you burdened by care, sink-ing low in despair? Let the heav-en-ly
3. Are you worn and opprest, long-ing vain-ly for rest? Let the heav-en-ly

light shine in; Have you wan-dered a-far from the on-ly true Star?
light shine in; It will bright-en your way, save your soul from dis-may;
light shine in. Seek the Lord and con-fess; He is read-y to bless;

CHORUS.

Let the heav-en-ly light shine in. Let the heav-en-ly light shine in,
shine in,

Let it turn you from doubt and sin; Leave the dark side of
from doubt and sin;

life with the sin and the strife, Let the heav-en-ly light shine in.

70. A Soldier of the Cross.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Am I a sol - - dier of the cross, A
2. Must I be car - - ried to the skies On
3. Are there no foes - - for me to face? Must

(1) Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A

low - - er of the Lamb, And shall I fear . . . . to
flow - 'ry beds of ease, While oth-ers fought . . . to
I . . . not stem the flood? Is this vile world . . . . a

fol - l'wer of the Lamb, And shall I fear

own His cause, Or blush . . to speak His name?
win the prize, And sailed . . thro' blood - y seas?
friend to grace, To help . . me on to God?

to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

CHORUS. (*Canon between Soprano and Tenor.*)

No! No! I must fight if I would reign! Increase my courage, Lord; I'll
No! No! I must fight if I would reign! Increase my courage, Lord; . .

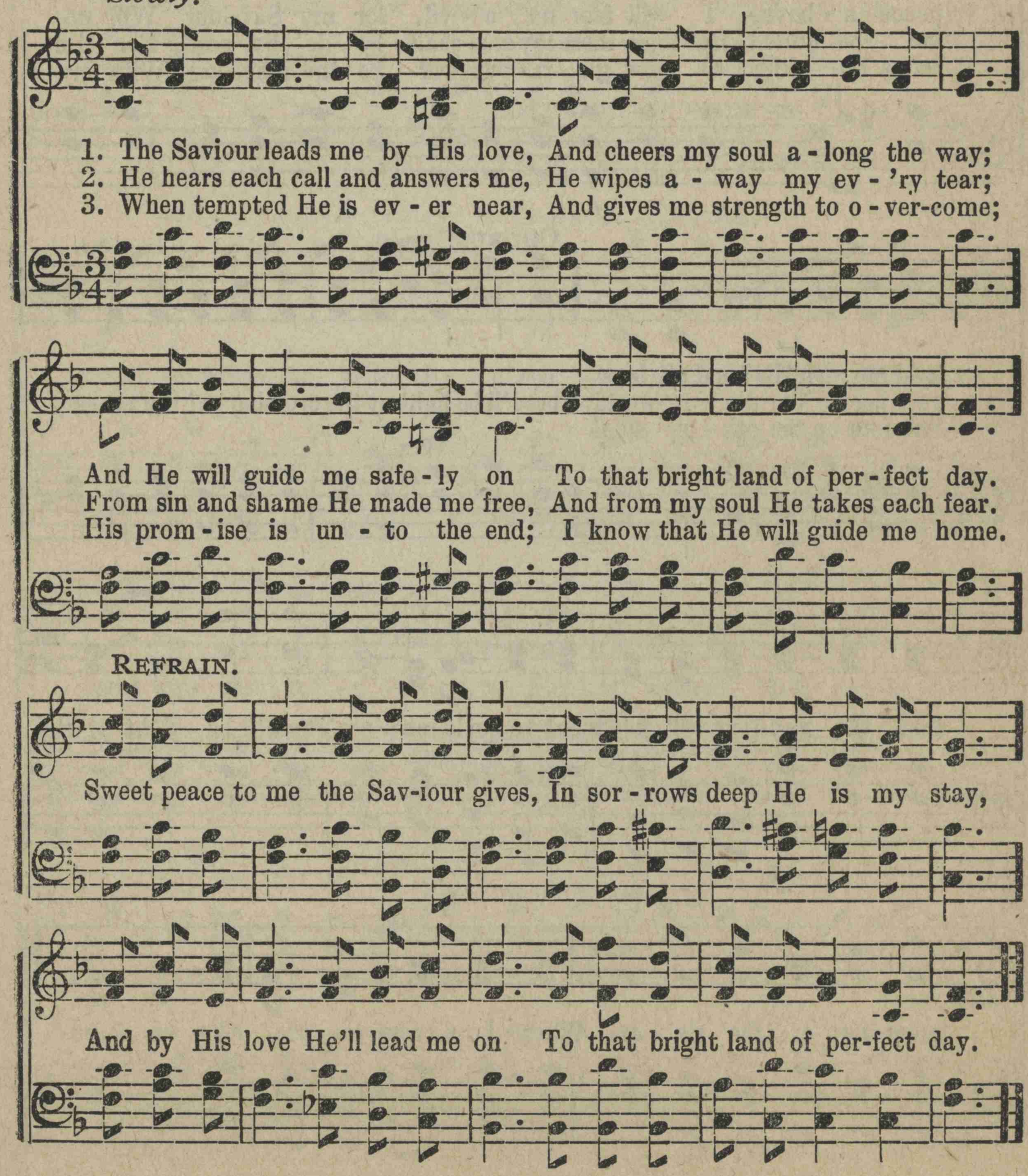
No! No! I must fight if I would reign! Increase my cour-age Lord; I'll

A Soldier of the Cross—Concluded.

71. Sweet Peace He Gives.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. D. W. MOODY.

Slowly.



72. There'll Be Light At the Crossing.

G. M. Ross. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. H. W. Elliott.

1. When I come to cross the cold, dark riv - er, To that hap - py land of
2. Man - y foes may oft - en here sur-round me, And their wick-ed darts at
3. I am long-ing for that hap - py greet-ing By the an-gels, when I

peace a - bove, I will fear no e - vil, for my Sav-iour Will up-
me be hurled, But from these my soul shall be de - liv - ered, For I'm
cross the tide; O how glo - ri - ous will be the meet-ing With my

CHORUS.

hold me with His hand of love.
go - ing to the glo - ry-world. There'll be light at the crossing of the riv - er,
Sav-iour on the oth - er side!

And the Sav-iour will be there to guide me o'er; There'll be light at the

cross-ing of the riv - er, When I cross to the oth - er shore.

73. On Wings of Faith.

WATTS. Copyright, 1914, by the Trio Music Co. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With - in the veil, and see
2. I ask them whence their vic-t'ry came; They, with u - nit - ed breath,
3. They marked the foot-steps where He trod, His zeal inspired their breast;

The saints a - bove, how great their joys, And bright their glo - ries
As - cribe their con - quest to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to His
And fol-l'wing their in - car - nate God, Pos - sess the prom - ised

rit. - - - - - - - CHORUS. *Spirited.*

be.
death. On wings of faith I see the saints a - bove, Who have
rest.

come thro' great trib - u - la - tions, And have washed their robes, have

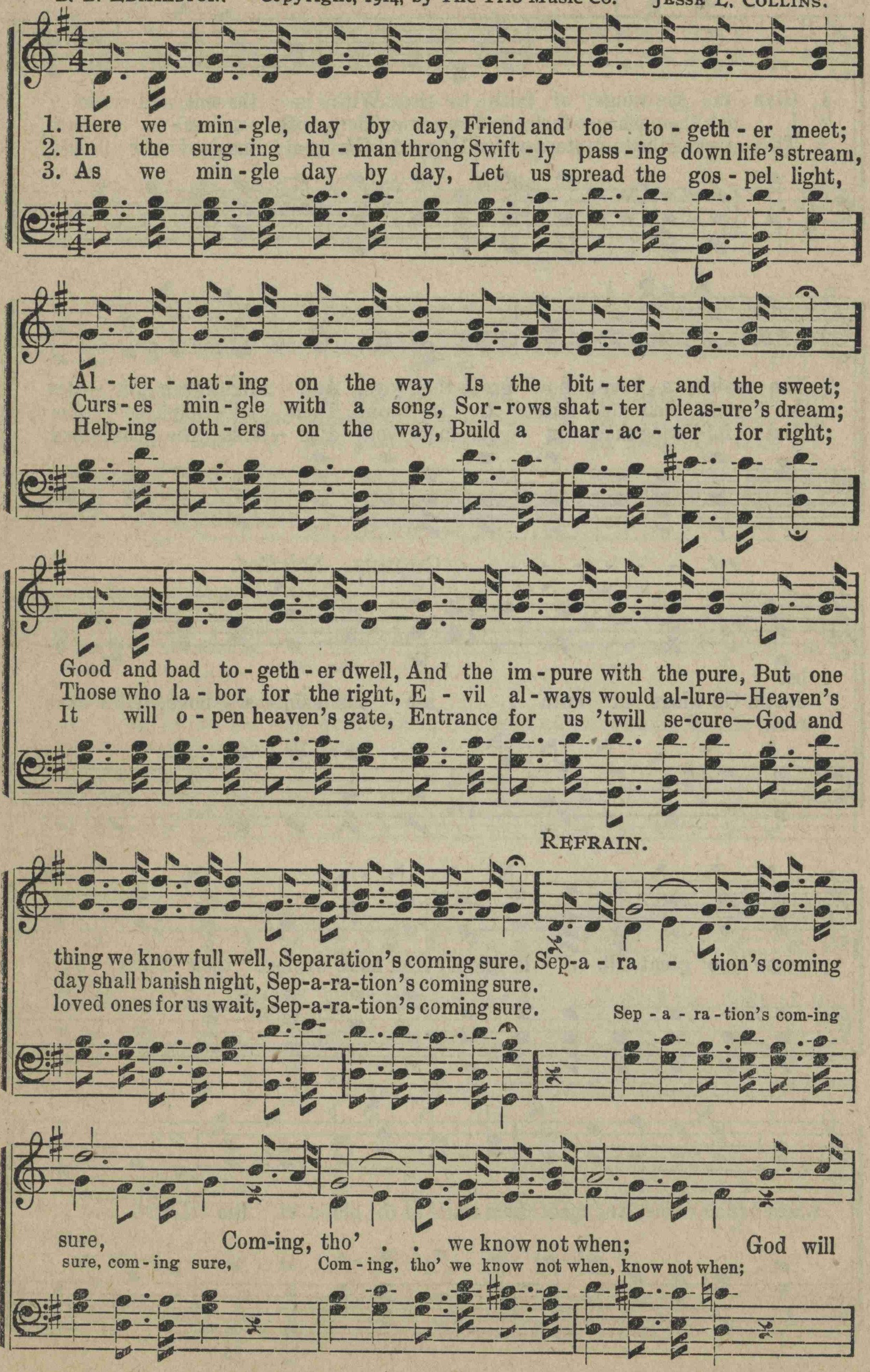
washed their robes, And made them white in the blood of the Lamb. . .
of the Lamb.

74.

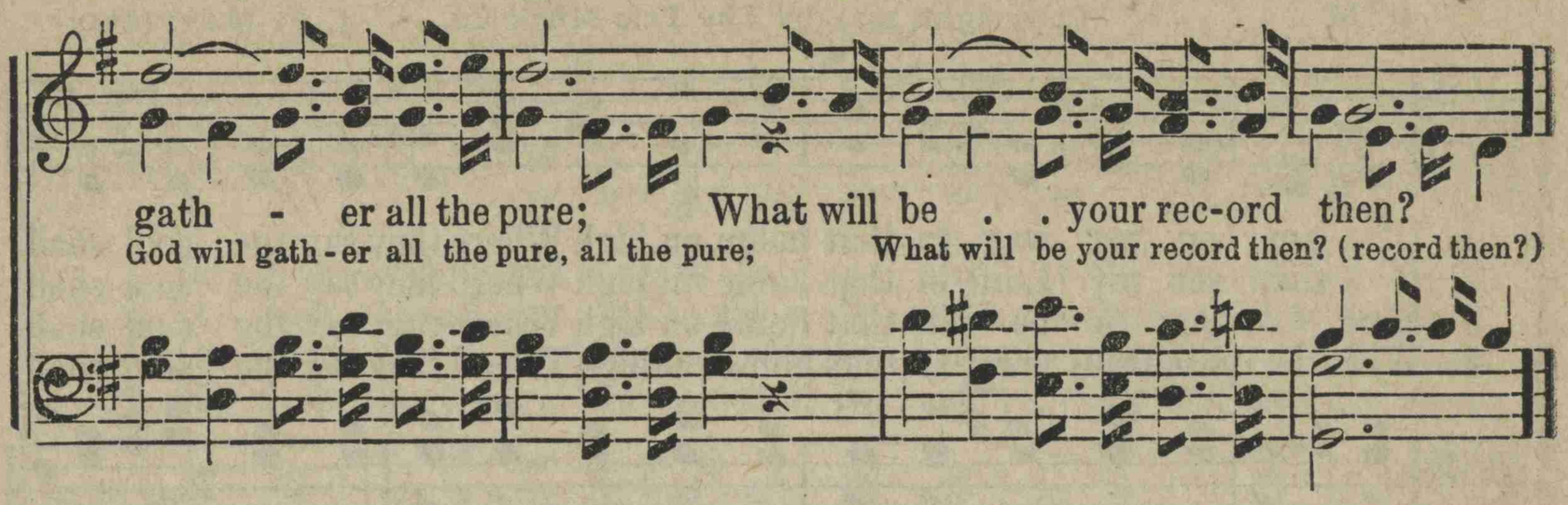
Separation is Coming Sure.

From a sermon by Rev. A. L. Moore, Vernon, Texas, Dec. 11, 1910.

B. B. EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JESSE L. COLLINS.

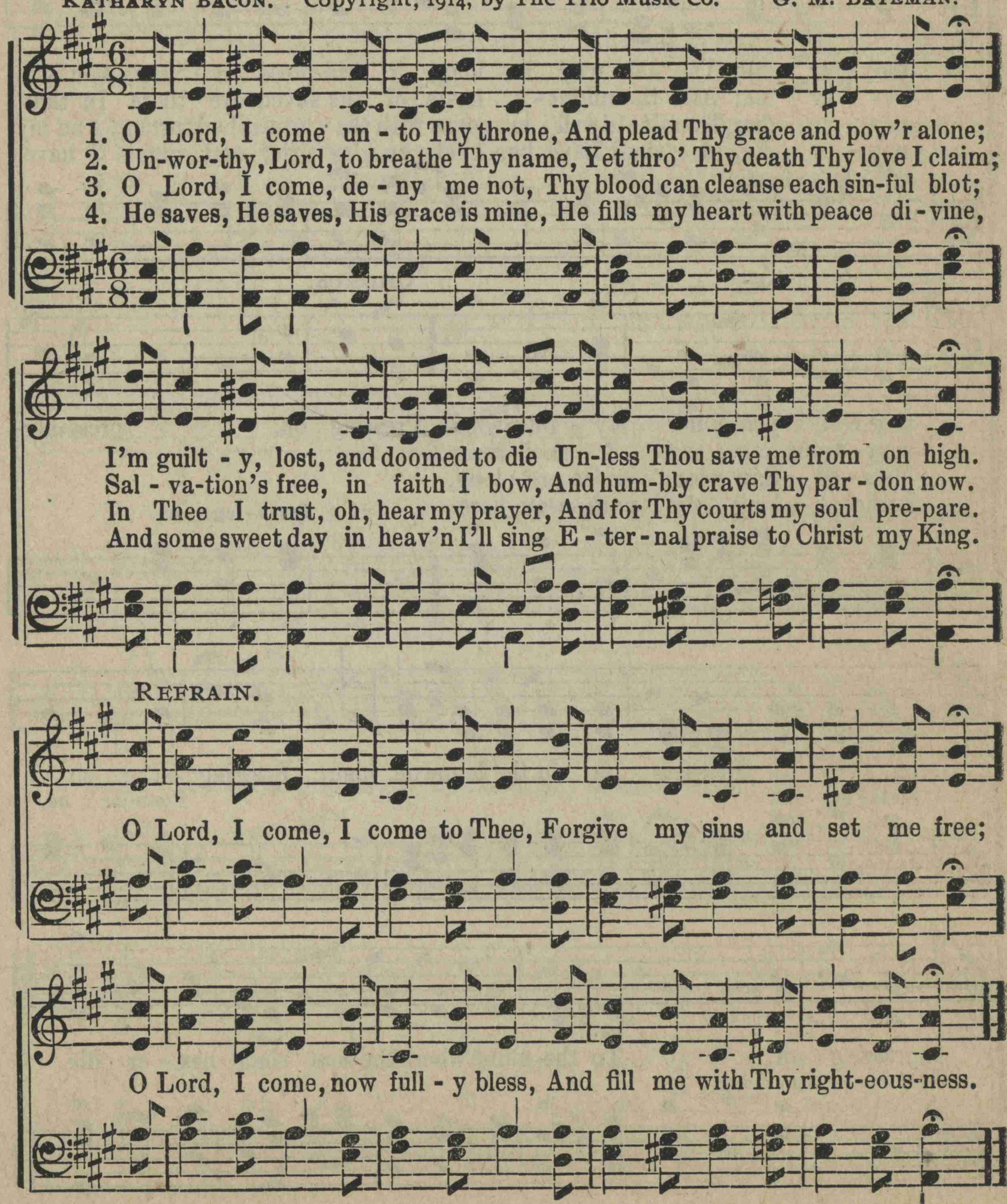


Separation Is Coming Sure—Concluded.



75. O Lord, I Come.

KATHARYN BACON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. G. M. BATEMAN.



76.

Pressing On.

J. F. M. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. I am on my way to that home on high Where they say the soul shall
2. I shall see my Lord in that home on high Where they say the soul shall
3. How I long to be in that home on high Where they say the soul shall
4. When I pass from earth to that home on high Where they say the soul shall

nev - er die; Tho' the way be long, I will press a - long, And will
nev - er die; And the might - y hosts of the saved are there In that
nev - er die; There to dwell in peace with the white-robed throng, And my
nev - er die, I shall leave be - hind ev - 'ry grief and care I have

CHORUS.

sing God's praise in joy - ful song. Pressing on, press-ing
won - drous home that I shall share.
bless - ed Sav - iour's praise pro - long.
borne a - long my path - way here. Press - ing on,

on, Pressing on to the home on high; Pressing on,
press - ing on, Press-ing on,

pressing on, To the clime where the soul shall nev - er die.
press-ing on,

77.

Redeeming Love.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. C. D. WILLIAMS.

1. Re - deem-ing love will al-ways be A song of joy up - lift-ing me;
2. It caus - es all my path to shine, It gives me peace and joy di - vine;
3. It cheers me on thro' shadows dim And keeps my life in touch with Him:
4. Re - deem - ing love! O Gift supreme! Up - on my soul still glow and gleam,

On earth, a-bove, I will out-pour My Saviour's praise for - ev - er-more.
The storm may sweep, the waves may roll, This precious love will keep my soul.
And so to it I'm hold-ing fast, And shall, till all the snares be past.
Like wondrous light, a - mid the gloam, That I, thro' Him, may reach my home.

CHORUS.

Re - deem - ing love, re - deem - ing love, (re-deem - ing love,) My
theme on earth, my theme a - bove! (my theme a-bove!) The pre - cious
love that made me free, I'll praise thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

78. Gather the Grain.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. D. W. MOODY.

1. Haste, ye reapers, to the reaping, Rouse ye ear - ly from your sleeping, Gather
2. Stand ye i - dle here no longer, Labor—let your faith grow stronger, Gather
3. Soon the night shades will be falling, And the loss will be ap-pall-ing, Gather

in . . . . . the gold - en grain; See it standing,
For more la-b'rers
Gath - er in the grain, gath - er in the grain; Haste ye, now, and

ripe and read-y! En-ter with a hand that's steady, Gather in . . . . .
Christ is calling, Ripened grain will soon be falling,
do your du - ty, Work adorns the soul in beauty, Gath - er in the grain,

REFRAIN.

the gold-en grain. Gather in . . . . . the gold-en grain,
the gold - en grain. Gath-er in the gold - en grain, yes, gath-er in the gold - en grain,

Gath-er it from val-ley, hill and plain; Quickly heed . . . .
from hill and plain; Quickly heed the Mas-ter's call,

Gather the Grain—Concluded.

79.

My Friend Divine.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

Mrs. B. B. Edmiaston. Jesse L. Collins.

80. He'll Call For You and Me.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. ANDREW IRWIN.

Not too fast.

1. The Lord is com - ing back to earth in glo - ry bright, He'll call for you, ... He'll call for me; ..... At-tend - ed by a won-drous com-pa-ny in white, He'll call for you, ... He'll call for me.
2. What shall our rec - ord be when Je - sus comes a - gain? He'll call for you, ... He'll call for me; ..... Are we pre-pared to en - ter where, in love, He'll reign?
3. A rec - ord is pre - par - ing and 'twill be made known, He'll call for you, ... He'll call for me; ..... Oh, shall we dwell with saints and an-gels 'round the throne?

He'll call for you, He'll call for me;

He'll call for you

CHORUS.

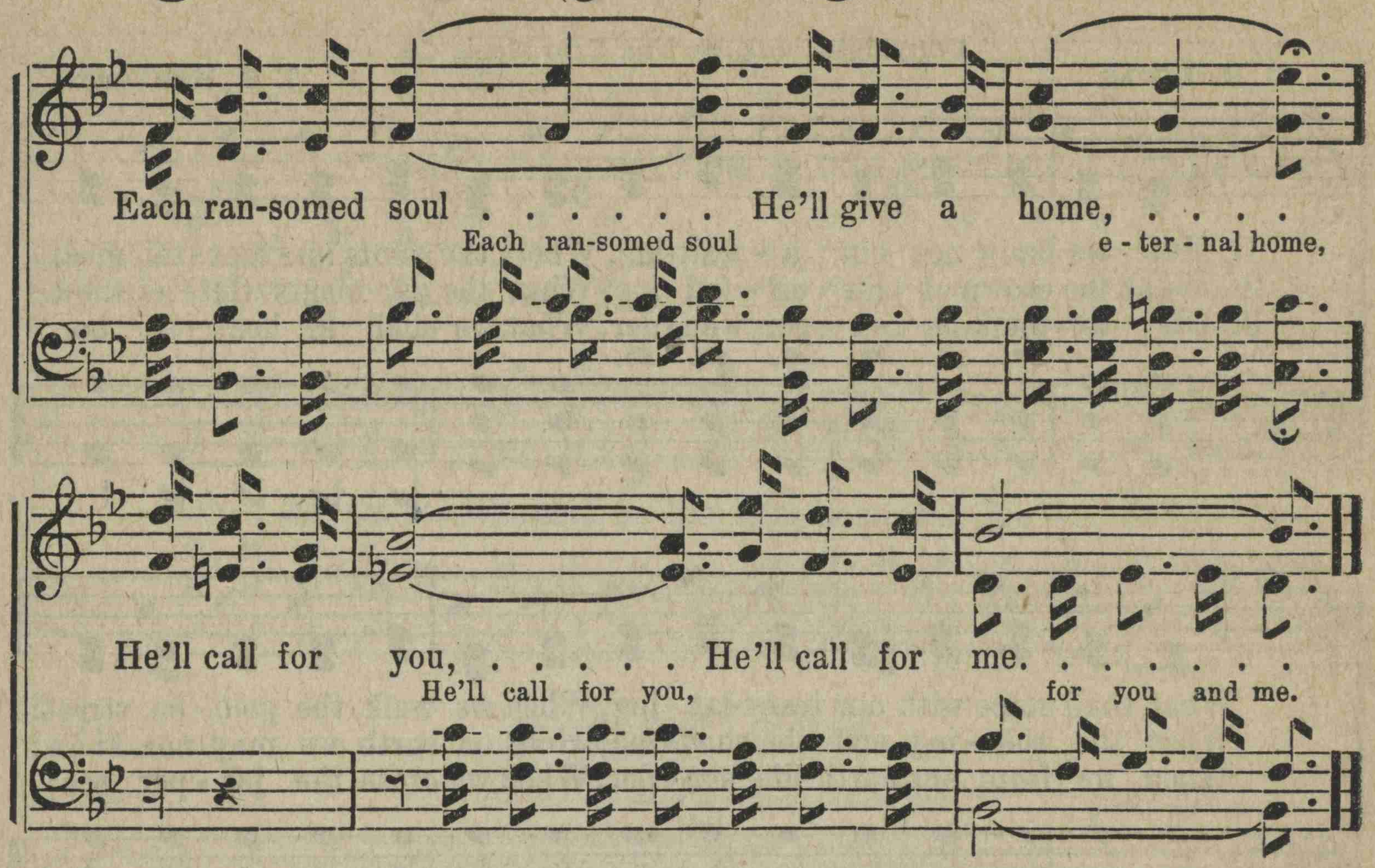
'T will not be long ..... till He shall come, ...

'T will not be long till He shall come,

He'll call for you, ... He'll call for me; (you and me;)

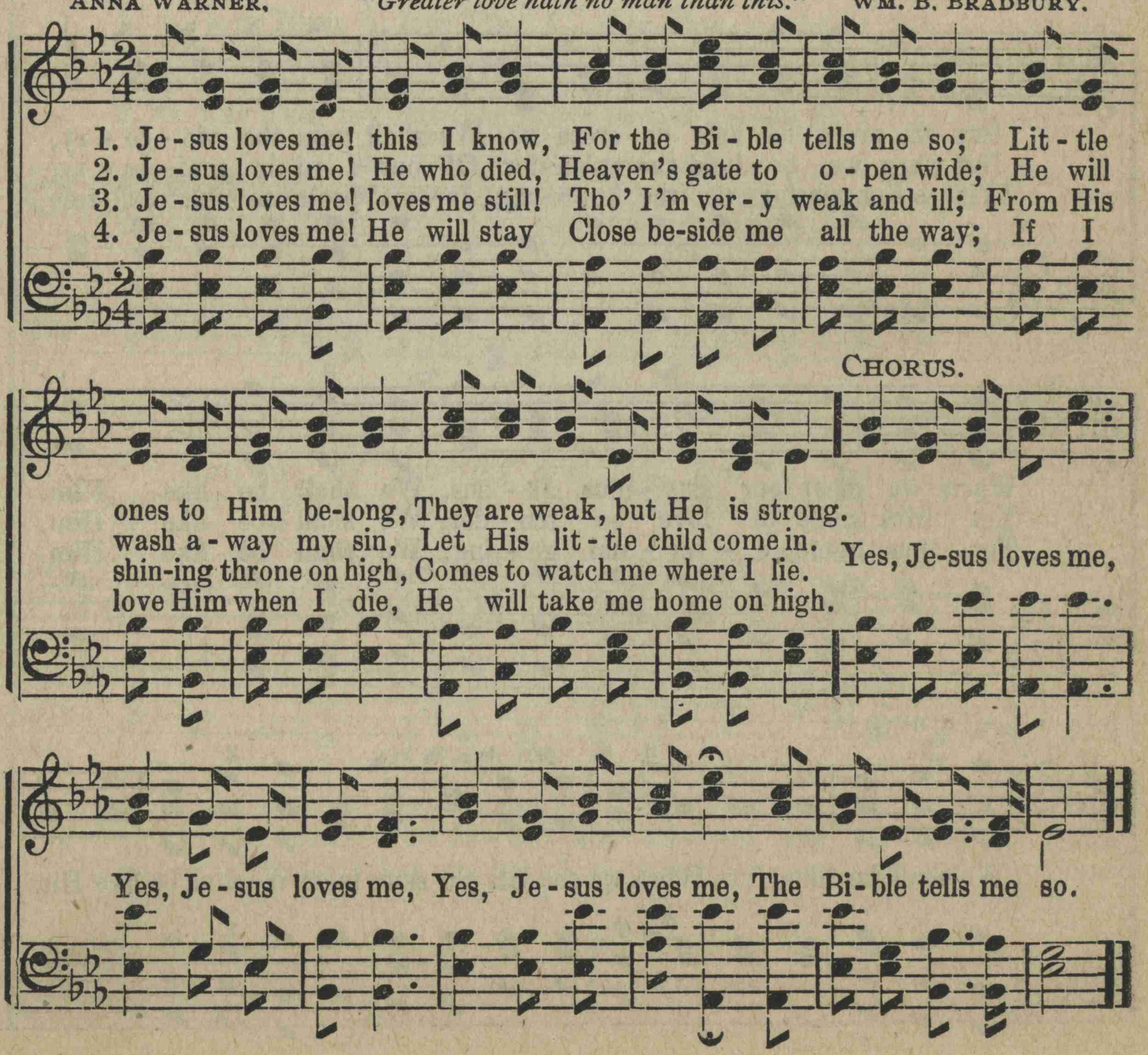
He'll call for you,

He'll Call for You and Me—Concluded.



81. Yes, Jesus Loves Me.

ANNA WARNER. *"Greater love hath no man than this."* WM. B. BRADBURY.



82. We Shall Be Like Him.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

D. R. LUCAS. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Here we know not our a - wait-ing, Where the saints im - mor - tal meet,
2. What the crown of life un - fad - ing, What the gar-ments white as snow,
3. Oft we think in ea - ger won - der, What we shall in heav - en be,

What shall come with our trans-lat - ing, When we walk the gold - en street:
What the shin - ing and the shad - ing, Here on earth we may not know;
When we from our earth-life sun - der, When we cross the jas - per sea;

But the prom - ise safe de - crees us, We shall gain the vic - to - ry,
But when we be - hold the splen-dor Of our Lord in maj - es - ty,
'Tis e - nough for us the know-ing, Je - sus' prom-ise full and free,

When we meet our Sav - iour Je - sus, We shall be like Him.
Yet with smile of love so ten - der, We shall be like Him.
To our home e - ter - nal go - ing, We shall be like Him.

f CHORUS.

We shall be like Him, When we see His glo-rious face; We shall be like Him,

ERT.

meet,
snow,
be,

street:
know;
sea;

- ry,
- ty,
free,

Him.
Him.
Him.

e Him,

We Shall Be Like Him—Concluded.

In that home of joy and peace, When we pass the unknown por-tal, And the face of Je-sus see, We shall be like Him immortal, We shall be like Him.

83. I Love Thee.

ANON. *"If you love me keep my commandments."* JER. INGALLS.

1. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord; I love Thee, my Sav-iour, I love Thee, my God. I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know; But how much I love Thee my ac-tions will show.
2. I'm hap-py, I'm hap-py, O won-drous ac-count! My joys are im-mor-tal, I stand on the mount! I gaze on my treas-ure and long to be there, With Je-sus and an-gels, and kin-dred so dear.
3. O Je-sus, my Sav-iour, with Thee I am blest, My life and sal-va-tion, my joy and my rest. Thy love be my sto-ry, Thy name be my song; Thy grace shall in-spire both my heart and my tongue.
4. O who's like my Sav-iour? He's Sa-lem's bright King; He smiles, and He loves me, and helps me to sing. I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear, While riv-ers of pleas-ure my spir-it doth cheer.

84. They're Shivering in the Cold.

J. F. M. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. Out in the world where the chill-y winds blow, Man - y, yes, man - y are shiv-'ring in the cold; Pray - ing for bread and for rai - ment each day,
2. Out in the cold man-y wan-der to - day, Far from their loved ones, their coun-try and their home; On - ward they go, thro' the sleet and the snow,
3. Out in the world, my dear brother, to - day, Some of your friends are now shiv-'ring in the cold; O - pen your door and in - vite them in - side,
4. Out in the world, shall it ev - er be thus, Thousands must wan-der and shiv - er in the cold? God is not mocked, my dear broth-er and friend,

CHORUS.

Suf - fer-ing ag - o - nies, bit-ter, un-told.
Friends here forsook them and left them to roam. Hear..... them now cry .....
They are in need of a shel-ter-ing fold.
Give them a check on your sil-ver and gold. Hear them, oh, hear them now cry, now cry,

In a plain - - tive, soft tone, ... "Gone ..... are my
In a plain-tive, yes, plain-tive, soft tone, soft tone, "Gone are my loved ones and

friends, ... My for - - tune, my health, my home."
friends, my friends, My for - tune, my for - tune, my health, my home."

rit. - - - -

85.

Redeeming Grace.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

T. Q. D. T. Q. DYESS.

1. Some-times my spir - it longs to go To where those dwell I used to know,
2. Some-times in tears we say good-bye, But all is well be-yond the sky;
3. We all shall know our loved ones there, In that sweet home of beau - ty rare;

And where I'll see my Sav-iour's face, And praise Him for re-deem-ing grace.
In heav'n for me there is a place Where I shall sing re-deem-ing grace.
We nev - er-more shall say good-bye In that sweet home be-yond the sky.

CHORUS.

Re - deem - ing grace, re - deem - ing grace, We all shall sing re - deem - ing grace;
Re - deem - ing grace, re - deem - ing grace, We all shall sing re - deem - ing grace;

U - ni - ted in that heav'n-ly place,
U - ni - ted in that heav'n - ly place,

We all shall sing re - deem - ing grace.
We all shall sing re - deem - ing grace.

86.

In the Land of the Blest.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

A. T. FINCH. T. N. CHAMBLISS.

1. There will be no sor - row com-ing on the mor-row, For we all shall
2. There will be no sigh - ing, there will be no dy - ing, When the crown of
3. There will be no griev - ing when the shades of eve - ning Close-ly gath - er

be at rest; There will be no weep-ing, joy shall be the reap - ing,
life we've won; Peace-ful - ly re - clin - ing, not a soul re - pin - ing,
'round our forms; All will be re - pos - ing, when the day is clos - ing,

CHORUS.

O - ver in the land of the blest.
When at last the sun go - eth down. O - ver in the land of the
An-chored far be - yond all the storms.

blest, (of the blest,) O - ver in the land of the blest, There will be no

weep-ing, Joy shall be the reap-ing, O - ver in the land of the blest.

87.

Meet Me There.

J. M. HENSON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. G. T. WASHBURN.

1. Meet me where the an - gels gath - er, Where they sing of peace and love;
2. Meet me by the crys - tal riv - er, Where there's joy be-yond com-pare;
3. Meet me where the sun is shin-ing, Where it nev - er go - eth down;
4. Meet me where no storm-clouds gather, Where no tem-pests ev - er roar;

If I trav - el on be - fore you, I will wait for you a - bove.
There we shall re - joice for - ev - er, For there is no sor - row there.
Where for us a home is wait - ing, And a gold - en harp and crown.
We shall dwell in peace for - ev - er On that hap - py, gold - en shore.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, meet me there, Where we'll
Meet me there, yes, meet me there, meet me there, yes, meet me there,

sing re-demp-tion's song, meet me there; Meet me there,
Meet me there, yes, meet me there,

meet me there, Praise the Lord, I'm on my way, meet me there!
meet me there, yes, meet me there,

88.

What You May Do.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JOEL W. LENNON.

1. Tho' you may . . not sing like an-gels, (sing like angels,) Tho' you may . .
2. There are suf - fer - ing and sor-row, (woe and sorrow,) Want and woe . .
3. You may keep . . your life un - spot-ted, (life un-spot-ted,) You may take . .

(1) Tho' you may, etc.

Tho' you may, etc.

not preach like Paul;'' (not preach like Paul;") You may live . . a life for
on ev - 'ry hand; (on ev - 'ry hand;) You may help . . the poor and
a stand for right; (a stand for right;) You may pray . . to Je - sus

You may live, etc.

Je - sus, (life for Jesus,) You may an - swer du - ty's call. (duty's call.)
needy, —(poor and needy,—) Scatter love thro'-out the land. (all the land.)
dai - ly, (Je-sus dai-ly,) You may help Him win the fight. (win the fight.)

You may an-swer, etc.

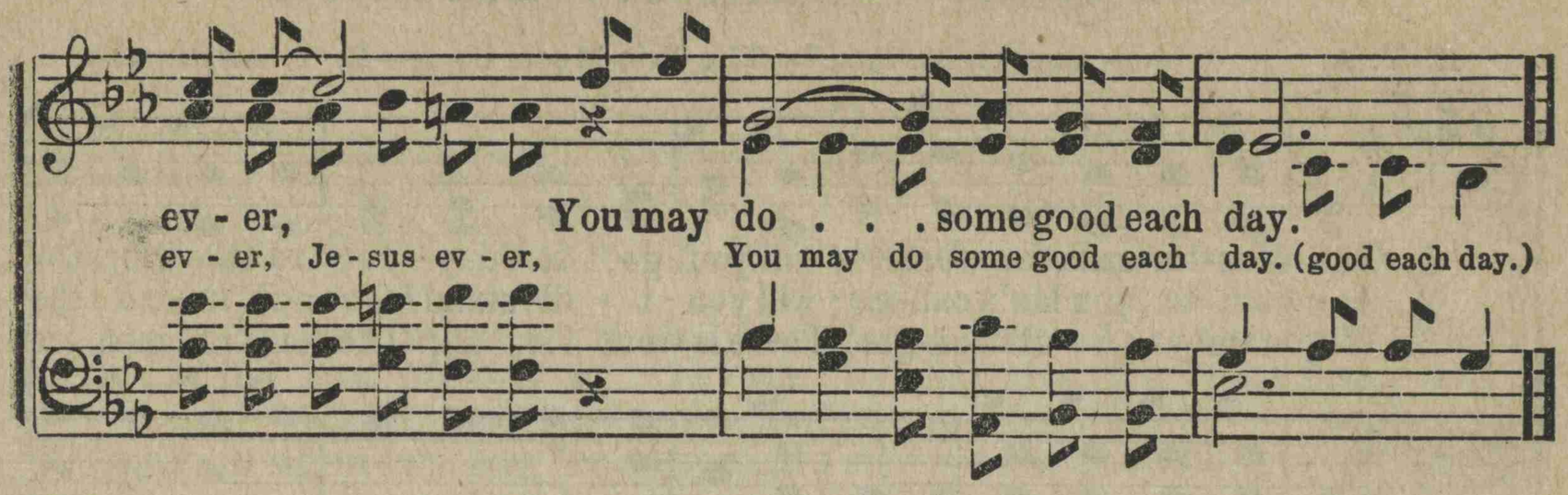
CHORUS.

You may be . . a friend to some one, You may smile a

You may be a friend to some one, friend to some one, You may smile a

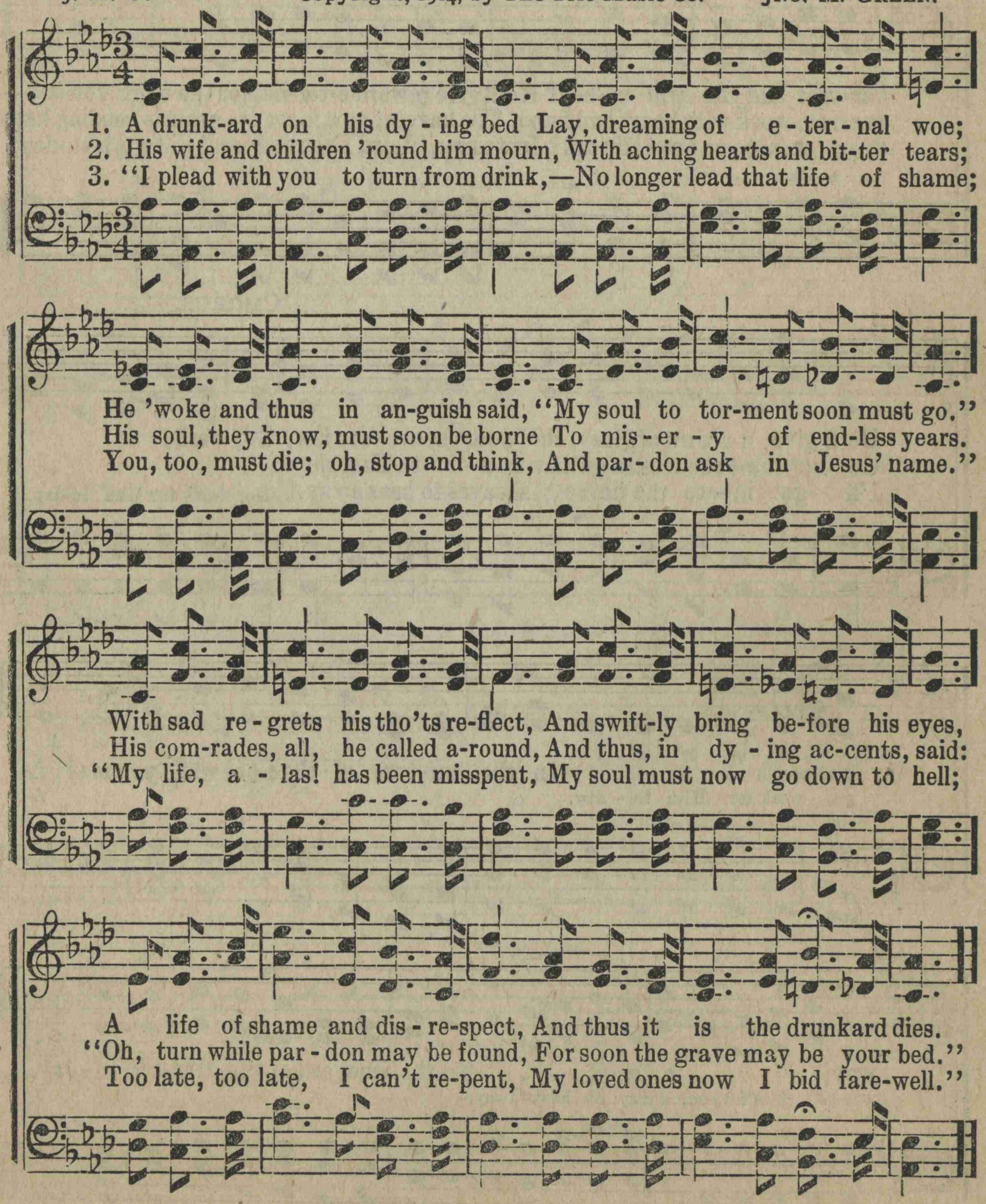
frown a - way; You may trust in Je - sus
frown a - way, a frown a - way; You may trust in Je - sus

What You May Do—Concluded.



89. A Drunkard's Fate.

J. M. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. Jno. M. Green.



90. The Master Calls for Workers.

E. T. A. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. E. T. ANDERSON.

1. The Mas-ter calls for workers; will you go to-day In-to the glorious
2. A-gain to you He's call-ing; will you i-dle stand? Go out in-to the
3. Why stand ye i-dle lon-ger? There is work for all; The souls of men are

har-vest and His will o-bey? He'll give reward e-ter-nal for the work you do,—
harvest, work with heart and hand. The harvest now is ready, grain is bending low;
dying; won't you heed His call? Just answer, "Lord I'm ready and will work to-day;

CHORUS.

He'll give a crown of glory, tho' your sheaves are few. Go, work,
Go out some sheaves to gather, hon-or to Him show.
I'll go in-to the harvest, sheaves to bear away." Go, work for Him to-day,

go, work In the har-vest of the Lord while you may; A-
go, work for Him to-day, A-

way, a-way, . . . To the vineyard of the Mas-ter to-day.
way, He calls for you, a-way, oh, haste away,

91. That Heavenly Home.

Copyright, 1914, by James W. Acuff. Used by permission.

J. W. A. JAMES W. ACUFF.

1. I love to sing of that blest home a-bove,(blest home above,)Where
2. I love to sing of Je - sus' dy - ing love,(His dy-ing love,) And
3. I love to sing and praise His ho - ly name,(His ho - ly name,) And
4. I love to sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry sweet,(the sto-ry sweet,) Sing

I with the redeemed shall sing Sweet songs of ev - er - last - ing
tell the gos - pel mes-sage grand,—Point sin - ners to that home a-
tell to all the world a - round, His love is ev - er just the
of the glo - ry o - ver there; Some day I'll walk the gold - en

peace, (of joy and peace,) In prais - ing Christ, my Lord and King.
bove, (that home a - bove,) Pre - pared by Je - sus' lov - ing hand.
same, (is just the same,) And how His bless - ings rich a - bound.
streets (the gold - en streets) In that ce - les - tial cit - y fair.

CHORUS.

I long to join The mighty host of saints up there;
I long, oh, how I long to join, yes, there to join

And praise my King, And ev-er-more His glory share.
And praise, for-ev - er praise my King, my heav'nly King,

92.

In the Field of Life.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. C. W. WRIGHT.

1. La - bor-ing for the Mas - ter all the while, Tell-ing the ev - er-
2. Find-ing de-light in serv - ice, on we go, Nev - er from Je - sus
3. Soon we shall stand be-fore His throne on high, Sing of His love be-

last - ing sto - ry; Try-ing to see the sun - shine of His smile,
we shall sev - er; Tru - ly our love and cour - age we will show,
side the riv - er, Share His e - ter - nal glo - ry, by and by,

CHORUS.

Help - ing the world to see His glo - ry.
Praise our e - ter - nal Friend for - ev - er. La-bor - ing for the Mas - ter
Live in His pre-cious light for - ev - er.

out in the har-vest-field, Of-ten we may be tempted but we shall never yield;

Je-sus will be our helper, Jesus will be our shield, 'Till the fi-nal harvest day.

93. Rally for Truth and Right.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. See the e - vil hosts of sin as - sail - ing, Chris - tian friend;
2. Sa - tan with his e - vil band is march-ing Thro' the land;
3. In Je - ho-vah's name go for - ward, broth - er, Face the foe,

Face them with a courage strong, un - fail - ing, Till you win. . .
And the sons of men are yield - ing to his Vile com - mand. . .
Till the sin - de - lud - ed world is conquered, Christ to know. . .

O has-ten.

CHORUS.

Ral - ly, ye comrades, now the ban - ner un - furl, Brave - ly

Fac-ing the fight; Trust-ing the might of Je - sus; On-ward He'll Ev - er

lead you till you conquer the world, Tri-um-phant for truth and right.

94. He is Keeping It For Me.

EDEN REEDER LATTA. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JAMES W. ACUFF.

1. There's an ev - er - last - ing man-sion That my own shall sometime be!
2. It is build - ed on the mar - gin Of the wondrous Jas-per Sea!
3. No rude wind shall blow up - on it! It shall stand, from danger free!
4. Don't you want to have a dwell-ing, Hard be - side the Jas - per Sea?

'Twas pro - vid - ed by the Mas - ter, And He's keeping it for me!
'Twill be read - y for my com - ing! He is keeping it for me!
Soon or late I'll take pos - ses - sion, For He's keeping it for me!
You, by faith in Christ, may have it; He is keeping one for me!

CHORUS.

In that cit - - - y o - ver yon-der, With the
In that cit - y o - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der,
an - - gels I shall be, Sing-ing prais - es un - to
With the an - gels I shall be, for - ev - er be, Sing - ing prais-es un - to
Je - sus For His love . . so full and free.
Je - sus, un - to Je - sus For His love so full and free. (so full and free.)

95. The Beautiful Way.

D. O. CLOUD. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. G. E. GABBERT.

1. I re - joice in the love of the Heav'nly Dove, I am walking with Him
2. I am hap - py to-day in this shin - ing way, Man-y loved ones have trav-
3. Walk with Je - sus, our Guide, and in Him con-fide, All your bur-dens and cares

ev - 'ry day; For He is my Guide, keeping close by my side, And I'm
eled be - fore; For me they a - wait at the bright, pearly gate, Where we'll
on Him cast; For - sak - ing all wrong, make your life one glad song, And be

CHORUS.

sing - ing His praise all the way.
meet to be part - ed no more.
with Him in glo - ry at last.
} In this beau - ti - ful way, this

bright, shin-ing way, With my Sav - iour's com-pan - ion - ship sweet; I'll

walk in His love till in heav'n a-bove I shall walk the bright, golden street.

96.

Loyalty and Victory!

J. W. G. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. We are loy - al sol-diers marching to the fight, With Em-man-uel's
2. Fight-ing in the strength of Je-sus, on we go, While He leads us
3. Man - y souls are now en - list - ing for the King, Man - y more from

ban - ner o'er us gleam - ing bright; Christ is lead - ing, on to
we will con - quer, this we know; Trust - ing in His grace to
sin's dark pris - on we shall bring, Then a might - y song of

vic - t'ry for the right, On to-geth - er we will go with
shield us from the foe, On to-geth - er we will go with
vic - t'ry we shall sing, On to-geth - er we will go with

FINE. CHORUS.

loy - al - ty to Him. Loy - al - ty! Loy - al - ty! This shall ev - er

Loyalty and Victory!—Concluded.

be our song! Vic - to-ry! Vic - to-ry! Christ will lead the
Vic - t'ry shout-ing, nev - er doubt - ing!

might-y throng; Loy - al - ty! Vic - to-ry! We'll wear a di - a - dem.
Loy - al - ty and vic - to - ry!

D. S.

97. "God is Good to Us."

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by the Trio Music Co. JOHN D. GOOLSBY.

1. There is mu - sic in the trees, There is beau - ty on the hill; Love is
2. Sun-shine drives the clouds a-way; Flow-ers rar - est beau-ty show; Lov-ing
3. When we care-less - ly do wrong, If we ask Him to for - give, He will

CHORUS.

whis-pered by the breeze, Bidding sorrows all be still.
friends greet us each day; God is good to us, we know. God is good to us,
fill our hearts with song, And we know 'tis good to live.

He keeps our souls each day; Yes, God is good to us All a - long the way.

98.

In That Home Above.

R. R. L. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. R. R. LYNN.

1. I am march-ing to the heav'nly land so fair, Where the glo - ry
2. When the tempt - er here would lead my soul a - stray, For es - cape the
3. When the tran-sient scenes of earth have passed a - way, Where the shades of

of the Lord my soul shall share; In that home of love, in that home of
bless-ed Saviour makes a - way; Walking by my side, walk-ing by my
night can nev - er mar the day, In that home a - bove, in that home a-

love I shall sing the glo - ry song. I am trust - ing Je - sus as I
side, He will keep my soul se - cure. I am dai - ly growing stronger
bove, That's pre-par-ing for the soul, With the saints and an-gels, 'round the

on - ward go, He will safe - ly lead me from this world of woe;
in His grace, He has prom-ised me that I shall see His face;
great white throne Of the One who died that He might claim His own,

I shall dwell in peace, I shall dwell in peace, With the mighty blood-washed throng.
Tho' my soul is tried, tho' my soul is tried, It the world can - not al - lure.
Sing-ing of His love, sing-ing of His love, I shall dwell while a - ges roll.

In That Home Above—Concluded.

CHORUS.

In that home a-bove, In that home of love,
In that home all free from sad-ness I shall dwell in love and glad-ness,
Prais-ing Je-sus while the a-ges roll a-long; I shall meet my loved ones
who have gone be-fore; 'Round the great white throne we shall sing love's song.

99. I'm Glad Salvation's Free.

Arr. by R. S. C. Arr.

1. In heav'n no sin is found, And saints the throne sur-round; They
2. There'll be no sor-row there, But all is bright and fair; Each
3. Then let our songs a-bound, As we this world go round; Fore-

CHO.—*I'm glad sal-va-tion's free, I'm glad sal-va-tion's free; Sal-*

D. C. for Chorus.

sing sal-va-tion's joy-ful sound, And make all heav'n re-sound.
saint in God's own lov-ing care, There'll be no sor-row there.
tastes of joys in heav'n are found, So let our songs a-bound.

va-tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal-va-tion's free.

100. When Love Leads On.

Copyright, 1913, by E. T. Hildebrand. Used by per.

JAMES ROWE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With courage.

1. We have no fear that we shall stray, When love leads on;
2. The storm will beat our souls in vain, When love leads on;
3. The crown of vic - t'ry we shall wear, When love leads on;
4. We praise the Lord wher - e'er we go, When love leads on;

Our souls are sing - ing all the way, When love leads on.
The shin - ing goal we all shall gain, When love leads on.
The Sav-iour's glo - ry we shall share, When love leads on.
Our love for Je - sus we will show, When love leads on.

CHORUS.

When love leads on, . . when love leads on, . . We shall not fail, but will prevail, When love leads on; When love leads on, . . when love leads on, Our souls are sing - ing all the way, When love leads on.

101. As We Enter Glory-Land.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. C. W. WRIGHT.

1. Man - y foes will meet us and de - prive us of our song, But, with faith in Je - sus, we are marching right a - long, Sure that He will
2. An - gry storms will sweep us and the sky be wild and drear, But with Je - sus lead-ing we shall nev - er have a fear; Sure that if we
3. Safe - ly He will lead us till the gold - en gate we see, Where so man - y dear ones now a - wait for you and me. O what peace, what

greet us, when we join the an-gel throng, As we en - ter glo - ry - land.
trust Him, His "Well done" we all shall hear, As we en - ter glo - ry - land.
rap - ture, at that meet-ing there will be, As we en - ter glo - ry - land.

CHORUS.

How our heart-bells all will ring, When we meet our mighty King!
all will ring, might-y King!

Oh, the songs that we shall sing, As we en - ter glo - ry - land!
we shall sing,

102. Give Glorious Praise.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. CHAS. W. BEENE.

1. Come, sing of the Sav-iour who died for men, Oh, sing of His won - der - ful love a - gain; Un - ceas - ing ho - san - nas with
2. His heart is a foun-tain of sav - ing grace Which ev - er is cleans-ing the sin - ful race; He al - ways will lead with a
3. His glo - ry in heav - en we all shall see, And there in His pres - ence for - ev - er be; All sing - ing e - ter - ni - ty

rap - ture raise To Je - sus whose mer - cy has blest our days.
lov - ing hand Un - til we shall en - ter the prom - ised land.
bright a - way; Oh, praise Him till dawns the e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Praise ye His name, . . Praise ye His name, . .
Praise ye His glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous name, Praise to the Sav-iour, the Sav-iour be-longs,
He is the Rul - er, oh, praise Him for - ev - er and Him a - dore;

Give Glorious Praise—Concluded.

103. Marching On to Glory-Land.

K. C. MOSER. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. CHAS. W. BEENE.

104. When We've Crossed the Rolling River.

J. B. FRANKLIN. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. C. C. DOWDY.

1. In that glo - rious cit - y bright and fair, We shall dwell with
2. By and by, when la - bor here is o'er, One by one we'll
3. Press a - long, O comrades, press a - long, Be not wear - y,

loved ones o - ver there, And the joys of glo - ry we shall share
meet on yon - der shore,—Face to face the Sav - iour we'll a - dore,
sing a cheer - ful song; Soon we'll join that hap - py, shin - ing throng

CHORUS.

When we've crossed the bright, roll-ing riv - er.
When we've crossed the bright, roll-ing riv - er. Hal - le - lu - jah, we shall sing
Just be - yond the bright, roll-ing riv - er.

'round the shining throne With our blessed Lord and King, who shall crown His own;

Joys e - ter - nal we shall ever know When we've crossed the bright, rolling river.

105. I Am Singing All the Way.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

E. T. ANDERSON. VINCENT W. ANDERSON.

1. I am on the road to glo - ry, to the land of peace and love;
2. What de - light I find in Je - sus,—trusting in His love di - vine;
3. He has promised to go with me,—ev - 'ry tri - al to with-stand;

I am sing - ing all the way;
I am sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing all the way;

I'll re - peat sal - va-tion's sto - ry when I reach that home a - bove;
I will fol - low in His foot-prints, knowing that sal - va-tion's mine;
O'er the rough and storm-y pla - ces, me He lead - eth by the hand;

D. S.–*There I'll shout and sing in glo - ry, Praising Him who reigns a - bove,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

I am sing-ing . . . . all the way. . . I am sing - ing,
I am sing-ing, ev - er sing-ing all the way. . . I am sing-ing, ev-er sing-ing,

Where the ransomed (where the ransomed) never die.

D. S.

I am sing - ing, Soon I'll join the ransomed hosts that sing on high;
I am sing - ing, ev - er sing-ing,

106. His Hand Will Lead.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. Jno. M. Green.

1. Tho' to earth's ut - - most bounds I roam,.....
1. Tho' to earth's ut - most bounds I roam, bounds I roam,
2. When deep in dark - - ness, this I know:.....
2. When in deep dark-ness, this I know, this I know:
3. In death's dark val - - ley, still on Thee .....
3. In death's dark val - ley, still on Thee, still on Thee

With heart that aches ..... and feet that bleed,.....
With heart that aches
Tho' oft on husks..... my soul shall feed,.....
Tho' oft on husks
My faith shall lean,—..... with Thee shall plead;.....
My faith shall lean,—

Far, far a - way..... from friends and home,.....
Far, far a - way from friends and home, friends and home,
My God is near,..... wher - e'er I go;.....
My God is near, wher - e'er I go, I may go;
Thro' ways un - known,..... to lands un - seen,.....
Thro' ways un-known, to lands un - seen, lands un-seen,

The Fa - ther's hand..... my soul will lead.....
The Fa - ther's hand
In kind - ness still..... His hand will lead.....
In kind - ness still
Still safe - ly on..... God's hand will lead.....
Still safe - ly on

His Hand Will Lead—Concluded.

CHORUS.

His hand will lead! His hand will lead!

His hand will lead!..... His hand will lead!... .....

O'er des - ert wild, on storm - y sea,

O'er des - ert wild,..... on storm - y sea,.....

The Lord my light, my guide will be;

The Lord my light,..... my guide will be;.....

His hand will lead! His hand will lead!.....

His hand will lead!..... His hand will lead!.....

107. O Let Me Hide in Thee.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, O Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. O Rock of my sal - va - tion, My shel - ter ev - er be;
3. Thou, ev - er - last - ing ref - uge, Thro' life my hope shall be;

Poco rit.

The hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, O let me hide in Thee!
From sin with its temp - ta - tions, O let me hide in Thee!
When death's dark shadows gath - er, O let me hide in Thee!

REFRAIN.

O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide . . . . my-self in
O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide my - self in Thee,

Thee! Tho' rag - ing billows near me roll, My ref - uge ev-er
hide my-self in Thee! Tho' raging bil - lows near me roll, My ref - uge ev - er

be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give . . . me grace to
be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give me grace to see,

O Let Me Hide in Thee—Concluded.

Poco rit. . . . .

see, Till life . . and all its cares have past; O let me hide in Thee!
give me grace to see, Till life and all its cares have past;

108. He Died For Me.

R. R. L. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. R. R. LYNN.

1. I want to go where Je - sus is Be - cause He set me free;
2. I want to love Him more and more, And clo - ser to Him be;
3. I'll tell the sto - ry of His love Un - til His face I see,

I want to live for Him each day Be - cause He died for me.
I'll con - se - crate my life to Him Be - cause He died for me.
And then I'll praise Him ev - er - more Be - cause He died for me.

CHORUS.

He died for me, He died for me,—The cru - el cross He bore
To set me free, to set me free; I'll praise Him ev - er - more.

109. We're Marching.

T. E. B. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. T. E. BRANT.

1. We're march-ing with Je - sus to glo - ry, Where num - ber - less
2. We're march-ing from sin and from sad - ness, To man - sions of
3. We're march-ing with Je - sus our Lead - er, We sing of His

saved ones a - bide; We're tell - ing the won - der - ful sto - ry Of
e - ter - nal day; We're fill - ing the world with love's glad - ness, And
won - der - ful love; To us He is Com - fort - er, Feed - er, And

CHORUS.

Him who for all the world died. We're march - ing with
driv - ing all sor - row a - way.
dai - ly His pow - er we prove. We're march-ing, we're march - ing to

Je - - sus, We're driv - ing all sor - row a - way; We're march-
man - sions a - bove, We're march-ing to

ing to glo - - ry, Where pleas-ures can nev - er de - cay.
glo - ry, the cit - y of love,

110. Joy All the Way.

E. H. S. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. E. H. SHELTON.

1. When the world seems full of care, And your bur-dens hard to bear,
2. Sing - ing songs of love each hour, Trust - ing in the Sav-iour's pow'r,
3. If the heav'n-ly crown you'd win When you leave this world of sin,

Look to Christ, He will give sweet - est peace; Hap - py
Nev - er ceas - ing to hon - or His name; He to
Live for God and the right ev - 'ry day; Scat - ter

D. S.—*Bid your*

then your soul will be, As by faith His face you see, From each
us is ev - er near, Mat - ters noth - ing, when or where, Day or
love and com - fort sweet To the need - y souls you meet, Then for

troub - les all a - dieu, Bur - dens He will bear for you, He will

FINE. CHORUS.

sor - row He'll give you re - lease.
night, ev - er - more He's the same. It is joy ev - 'ry day,
you 't will be joy all the way.

guide to the heav - en - ly goal.

D. S.

Won-drous joy all the way, Je - sus gives sweet-est peace to the soul;

111.

Awake! Awake!

T. Q. D. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. T. Q. DYESS.

1. A - wake, . a - wake, . . and see the har-vest white; (so white;)
2. Don't wait . . too long, . . the har - vest may be past, (be past,)
3. Go seek . . the souls . . . who're wand'ring far a - way, (a-way,)

Go work . . for God, . . Go work with all your might; (your might;)
The clouds . . of sin . . . are gath'ring thick and fast; (and fast;)
And bid . . . them come . . and be made whole to - day; (to-day;)

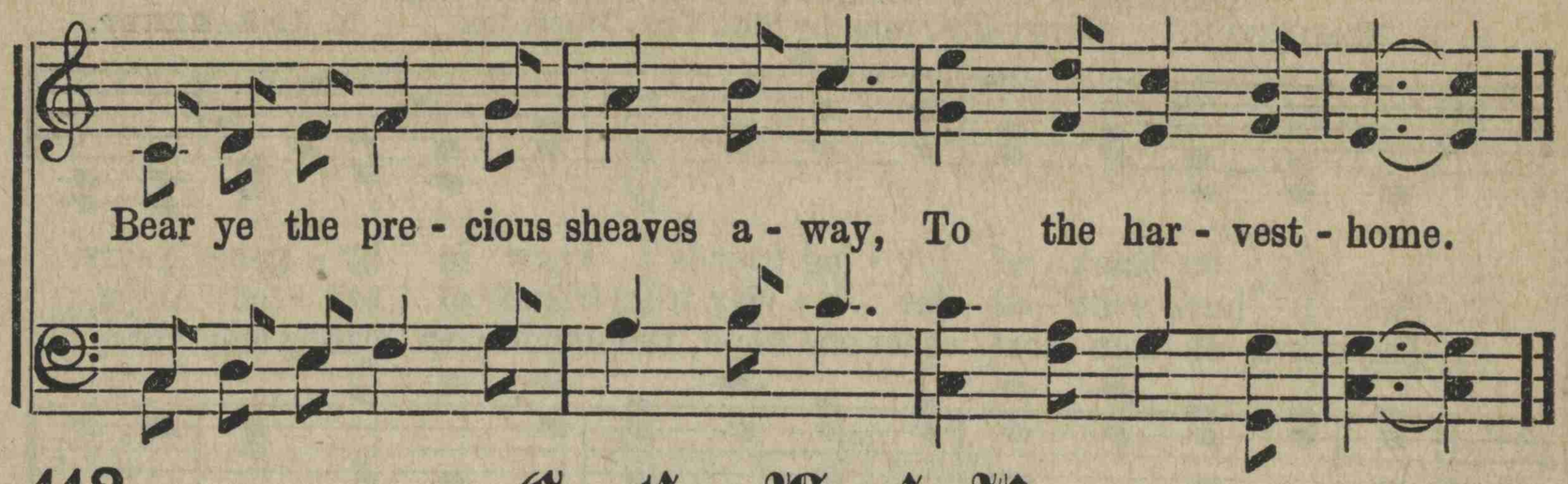
Go tell . . the sto - ry of the Saviour's love, (great love,)
Go forth . . and reap, . . ye reapers brave and strong, (and strong,)
Hold out . . the light, . . dis - pel the night of sin, (of sin,)

And lead . . the er - ring to that home a - bove.
O haste . . to - day . . with smile and prayer and song.
That you . . at last . . a star - ry crown may win.

CHORUS.

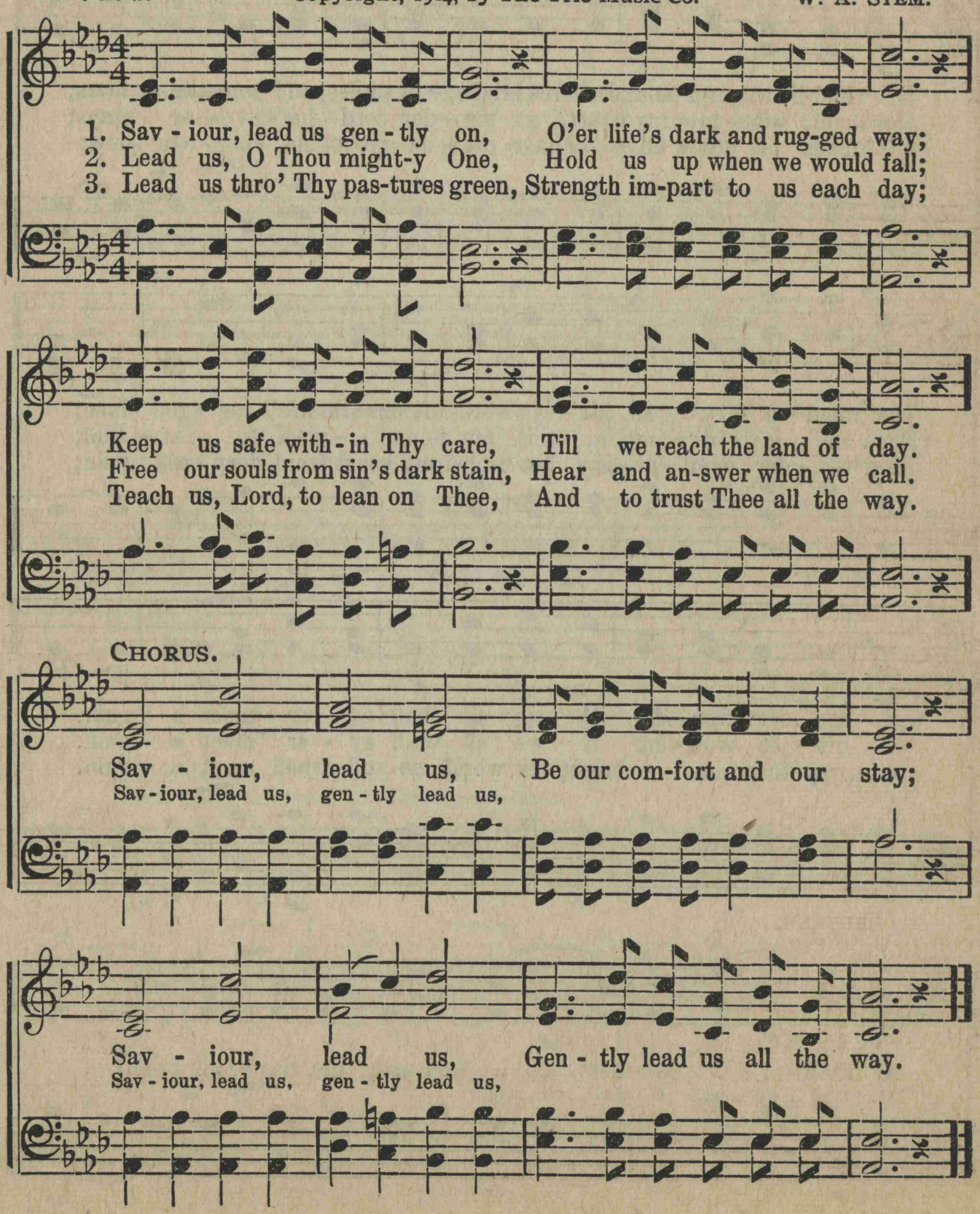
En-ter the har - vest-field to - day; Stand no lon - ger i - dle;

Awake! Awake!—Concluded.



112. Gently Lead Us.

W. A. S. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. W. A. STEM.



113.

Shall We Meet Again?

Dedicated to my schoolmates of North Georgia.—E. L. B.

B. B. EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. E. L. BARRETT.

1. I oft - en think of lov - ing friends I knew in by - gone years,
2. Tho' I have drift - ed far a - way from friends of oth - er days,
3. The words of com - fort, cheer and hope, the hand-clasp, strong and true,

Of child-hood plays and pleasures bright,—of smiles, and sometimes tears;
For them, with - in my heart, a ten - der cord for - ev - er stays;
Of friends of oth - er years have oft - en giv'n me cour - age new;

The mem - o - ry of lov - ing words oft smooths life's rug - ged lane;
Each one is striv - ing in this life some i - deal to at - tain;
Their ten - der sym - pa - thy has healed my heart from deep - est pain;

I sad - ly won - der if we all shall ev - er meet a - gain.
I oft - en won - der if we all shall ev - er meet a - gain.
I pray that in a bright - er world we all shall meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

O shall . . we meet, . . And with the Sav - iour reign? . .
O shall we meet, O shall we meet,

Shall We Meet Again—Concluded.

On heav - en's shore, . . O shall we meet a - gain?
On heav - en's shore, on heav - en's shore,

114. Reach Down.

W. A. S. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. W. A. STEM.

1. Reach down, O Lord, and help us Thy pre-cepts to o - bey;
2. O let Thy Spir - it teach us, That we may know Thy voice;
3. In love, O Lord, re - vive us, And dwell Thou in each heart;

And by Thy mer - cy guide us To heav'n's e - ter - nal day.
Help us to do our du - ty, And in Thy love re - joice.
May we Thy pres-ence cher - ish, And from Thee ne'er de - part.

CHORUS.

Reach down, . . reach down, . . And draw us to Thy side;
Reach down in love, O Lord, reach down,

O keep . . us, Lord, . . With Thee we would a - bide.
O keep us near Thee, bless - ed Lord,

115.

Close to Jesus.

J. CALVIN WATERS. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. JOEL W LENNON.

1. All the way I'm sing-ing, Songs of love are ring-ing, Since the
2. Je-sus turned my sad-ness All to joy and glad-ness, I am
3. I will tell the sto-ry Of His won-drous glo-ry, And sal-

Sav-iour took my sins a-way; With the Lord be-side me, Sin can-
look-ing to that home a-bove; When I call, He hears me; When in
va-tion that He gave to me, Till He calls me to Him, Face to

CHORUS.

not be-tide me; I am walk-ing with Him ev-'ry day.
grief, He cheers me; I am in the sun-light of His love. Close to Je-sus
face to view Him, And to sing His praise e-ter-nal-ly.

cling-ing, Praises to Him sing-ing, I am walk-ing in the heav'nly way; By His

love He leads me, Bread of life He feeds me; Brighter grows His presence ev'ry day.

116. No More Burdens I Bear.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. I am hap-py ev-'ry day, And I'm sing-ing all the way Thro' this
2. O, the joy of be-ing free! O, the bliss of vic-to-ry, Thro' the
3. Ye whom heav-y burdens bend, Make my Savior now your friend, Look to

drear-y des-ert land; Christ is with me all the while, Help-ing
grace of God's dear Son! In His pres-ence now I live, Cease-less
Him for help to-day; At His feet your bur-dens cast, Let Him

me to sing and smile, For in His He holds my hand.
hap-py praise I give, For my e-vil days are done. No more
hide your e-vil past, Then go sing-ing on your way. No more heav-y

CHORUS.

bur-dens I bear, For no long-er from Je-sus in sin I stray; No more
heav-y bur-dens I bear, For my sins are all tak-en a-way.

117. All Will Be Well, By and By.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JENNIE WILSON. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Tho' in some des- o- late val - ley, Oft-en your pathway may lie;
2. When the dark clouds gather o'er you, Glooming the once smiling sky,
3. There is a time when no sor - row, Bringeth a tear to the eye;
4. There is a place where for ev - er, Naught that is lovely can die;

Think of fair heights for you waiting; All will be well, by and by.
Think of the bright day that's coming; All will be well, by and by.
Think of those hours of re-joic - ing; All will be well, by and by.
Trusting the Sav-iour to lead you, En-ter that land by and by.

and by.

REFRAIN.

All will be well, by and by, All will be well, by and by;

Rit.

Look far a - way to a glo - ri-ous day, All will be well, by and by.

118

It Satisfies!

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The love of Him who made me whole, Shall ev - er-more my life con-trol,
2. No more in search of pleas- ures vain, I roam o'er sin's drear wold or plain;
3. As to the thirst - y hart the spring, The pre-cious love of Christ my King,
4. It cheers me thro' the jostling throng, And keeps me pure and sweet and strong;

Be- cause it floods my hap - py soul, And sat-is -
Pure pleasures from His love I gain, Which satis -
To me is life, and ev - 'rything, And satis -
It is my hope, my joy, my song, And satis -

REFRAIN.

fies..... completely. It sat-is - fies,..... it sat-is -
And sat-is - fies It sat- is - fies,

fies,.....The hunger time..... is o'er; It sat - is -
it sat-is - fies, The hun-ger time is o'er;

poco rit.

fies,..... it sat-is - fies,..... And will for-ev - - er-more.
It sat-is-fies, it sat-is-fies, And will forev - er- more.

119. Away to the Harvest Field.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Laurene Highfield. WORDS AND MUSIC. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Unto the fields where the grain is waiting Wet with the sweet morning dew Haste while the
2. Unto the fields where the sun of noonday Shines with a glorious light, Haste with your
3. Unto the fields where the grain is bending Swept by the soft evening breeze, Haste and the

day still is new, See there is much you can do, Ye sleepers wake from your dreaming, Do not
sickles so bright Take up your task with your might, Ye laggards rouse from your idling, Do not
last moments seize, Rouse from your sloth and your ease, Ye idlers, en - ter the harv-est, Do not

waste all the bright early hours, Go swiftly forth to the golden harvest, Rise from your
waste all the fair golden hours, Haste to the fields where the scythes are swinging, Oth-ers the
waste all the swift fleeting hours, Go swiftly forth in the lenght'ning shadows, Low in the

dreams with the sun, The Master needs you, He is calling you to work for Him today;
work have begun, The Master needs you, He would wake you from your day-dreams of delight;
west sinks the sun, The Master needs you and he bids you if you, wait to count the cost,

Why will you grieve Him, drowsing while the precious moments slip away? Then off to the
His harvest must be gathered ere the falling of the shades of night, Then off to the
The ripe sheaves left ungathered on the night clad plain will all be lost, Then off to the

Away to the Harvest Field,

reaping, the Mas-ter is keep-ing, The wages of the toilers till the day is done.

CHORUS.

{ Then come ye reapers, see how the grain like pale gold is gleaming, Come ye reapers,
{ Then come ye reapers, work while the sun in full strength is glowing, Come ye reapers,

1

the harvest-tide is no time for dreaming, With sick-les keen and read-y, haste ye a-way,
where bending sheaves a rich yield

2

Work while the morning the scene adorning, Brightens to full perfect day; are showing

Stay not thy hand until the daylight is gone, The Master of the harvest then will say "Well done."

120.

Beautiful City.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAS. W. ACUFF. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. My Sav - ior has gone a blest home to pre-pare, That I its great
2. In yon - der bright cit-y are mansions so fair, Oh, won-der - ful
3. The streets of that cit - y are all paved with gold, Its beau-ty and

glo - ry may ev - er share; And with the re-deemed ones be
tho't that, I'll soon be there! With all of the ran-somed I'll
gran-deur has ne'er been told; I'm long-ing its glo - ry and

hap - py and free, For - ev - er with Je - sus I there shall be.
ev - er-more sing Ho - san - nas to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
splendor to see, And dwell there with Christ thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful cit - y, bright and fair! Won - der - ful

Beautiful City—Concluded.

thought! I'll soon be there, Ev - er to be

hap - py and free, Dwell-ing with Christ for aye;—

Shout-ing a - loud His won - drous fame, Glad hal - le-

lu - jahs to His name; Prais - es I'll sing

to the great King, Thro' one e - ter - nal day!

121. In the Resurrection Morning.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When the res-ur-rec-tion morning makes the hills and valleys bright, We shall
2. With our faces bright with glo-ry in the pres-ence of the Lord, We shall
3. With our garments bright and spotless and our souls made pure by grace, We shall
4. To a-bide with Him for-ev-er in the kingdom of the blest, We shall

We shall rise, we shall rise;
rise, we shall rise; When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound o'er
rise, we shall rise; To as-cend with Him to heaven, there to
rise, we shall rise; To be-hold Him in His beau-ty with the
rise, we shall rise; To ex-tol Him thro' the a-ges, in our

ev'ry plain and height, We shall rise, we shall rise.
have the true reward,
ran-somed of the race, We shall rise, we shall rise.
pal-ac-es of rest,

CHORUS.

We shall rise, we shall rise, We shall rise to meet our
We shall rise, we shall rise, In the res-ur-rec-tion
Sav-ior in the skies, hal-le-lu-jah! morn-ing we shall rise.
we shall rise.

122. Glory to the King.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. EDMISTON. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I love to tell to all the won-drous sto-ry Of grace di - vine that now is mine; My soul, I know, shall share the heav'n-ly glo-ry In
2. When I was wan-der-ing in sin and sad-ness, He found my soul and made me whole; My life is o - ver-flow-ing now with gladness, He
3. He frees my spir - it from its load of sor-row, He hears each plea and an - swers me; He'll call me to Him on a glad to - mor-row, To

CHORUS.

realms a - bove, where all is love.
is my King, His praise I'll sing. Oh, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah
sing His praise thro' end - less days.

to the King! Re-joice, ye nations, and His prais-es sing, For He is
Rul-er o - ver earth and heaven: His name a - dore for - ev - er-more.

123.

Tell It Everywhere.

H. L.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. There's a sto - ry that we love to tell (to tell), On our way to heav'n a - bove,
2. There are man - y who have nev-er heard (of Christ), Of the Christ who for them died;
3. To the hea-then lands of deepest gloom (and sin), Let us take the gos - pel light;
4. Ev - 'ry-where in song, in word, in deed (in deed), We will tell of Je - sus' love;

Of the One who came to earth to dwell (to dwell);
To the mul - ti-tudes with-out His word (His word)
Un - to those who face a drear - y doom (sad doom),
Sin - ful souls un - to the Mas - ter lead (in love),

CHORUS.

'Tis the sto - ry of God's love....
Shall sal - va - tion be de - nied?...
Send a ray of sun-shine bright..
To Him ev - er faith - ful prove...

We'll tell it ev-'ry-where, yes,

tell it ev-'ry-where, Helping souls to look a - bove; We'll

to look a-bove;

p

tell it ten-der-ly, tell it lov-ing - ly, Blessed sto-ry of His love.

and

124. I'm Going to Live with Jesus.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

Joyously but not too fast.

1. In a cit - y with the an-gels fair, I've a man-sion built of jew-els rare;
2. Palms of vic - to-ry with saints I'll bring, Songs of gladness I shall ev - er sing,
3. Oh, what glo-ry then my soul shall share, For no sorrow e'er can en-ter there,—

There with Je - sus I shall live in glo - ry, For I'm go - ing to meet Him there.
End - less praises I shall shout for-ev - er Un - to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
Joy ce - les-tial in that home e - ter-nal, With my Sav-ior, a crown to wear.

CHORUS.

I am go - - - ing there to meet Him in glo - ry;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing
I am go - ing

What re - joic - - - ing When I see.....Him; Hal - le-
What re - joic - ing there will be When my Sav - ior's face I see; Hal - le-

lu - - - jahs will be ring-ing for - ev - er; With Je-sus my soul shall be.
lu-jahs to His name

125. When Jesus Speaks.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. EDMISTON. T. Q. DYESS.

1. When my soul is tried..... by sin and woe,.....
2. He the ran-som paid..... to save my soul,.....
3. When my work for Christ..... on earth is o'er,.....

1. When my soul is tried by sin and woe,

And the an-gry waves..... around me swell,.....
And the wondrous news..... to all I'll tell—.....
In that heav'nly home..... I then shall dwell,.....

And the an-gry waves a-round me swell, a - round me swell,

Then to Christ my Lord..... in faith I go;.....
On the bless-ed Lord..... your bur - den roll,.....
And with countless hosts..... for - ev - er - more,.....

Then to Christ my Lord in faith I go;

D. S.—*He will lead me on* (*He will lead me on*), *un-to the goal* (*un-to the goal*);

FINE.

He whis-pers peace..... and all is well.....
His whispered "peace"..... will make all well.....
I'll shout with joy..... that all is well.....

He whispers peace and all is well, yes, all is well.

When Jesus speaks (*When Jesus speaks*), *then all is well* (*yes, all is well*).

When Jesus Speaks—Concluded.

CHORUS.

He speaks sweet peace un - to my soul,

He speaks sweet peace..... un - to my soul,.....

D. S.

Tho' the angry waves around me swell,.....

Tho' the an - gry waves..... a-round me swell,

126. Do You Know?

A. F. P. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. A. F. PAGE.

1. Do you know the lov-ing Sav - ior Hung up - on the cru-el tree,
2. Do you know to-day He calls you, Bid - ding you to share His love—
3. Do you know that He is ris - en And as-cend - ed to the throne,

Pay-ing there for us the ran - som, That we might from sin be free?
That a home for you is wait - ing In the re-gions fair a - bove?
There to wel-come all His chil-dren To that bright, e - ter - nal home?

FINE.

D. S.—*He will lead you safe to heav-en, If you in His love a - bide.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Do you know? Do you know? Do you know for you His arms are o-pen wide?

Do you know? Do you know?

127. Wonderful Revival Times are Coming.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. E. H. SHELTON.

1. Eyes are up-ward turn - ing, hearts for peace are yearn-ing, More and more the
2. Hosts of sin are los - ing, mor - tals Christ are choos-ing, Men are tired of
3. Tell the grand old sto - ry, mag - ni - fy its glo - ry, Spread a - far its

name of Christ we hear; Earth is growing brighter, souls are growing whi-ter,—
life in low-lands drear; Fet-ters they are breaking, plains of gladness seeking,—
truth and light and cheer; Sin-ners tire of sin - ning, Je - sus Christ is winning,—

CHORUS.

Won - der-ful re - vi - val times are near. Won - der - ful re - vi - val times are

com - ing, Sing, ye Chris - tians all, a song of cheer; Souls for peace are yearning,

wan - der - ers re - turn - ing,—Won-der - ful re - vi - val times are near.

128. My Shepherd.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. J. H. CARR.

1. The Lord, my faith-ful Shep-herd is, And I no want shall know;
2. My faint-ing soul He doth re-store, My strength He doth re-new;
3. Tho' thro' death's valley I must go In weak-ness and a-lone,
4. His mer-cy and His good-ness still Will guard me all my days;

In pas-tures green I shall lie down, While waiting here be-low.
In paths of right-eous-ness He leads; My Shep-herd kind and true.
He will be with me still, I know, For He the way hath gone.
For-ev-er in His house I'll dwell, Kept by His sav-ing grace.

CHORUS.

The Lord is my Shep-herd, He feed-eth me, In pastures green,
ev-er, He lead-eth me, His rod and staff com-fort a-
long the way,—No e-vil I'm fear-ing, for He's my stay.

129.

Singing to Victory.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. D. S. ENGLEWOOD.

1. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, serv-ing the Lord, Fac - ing the lights of
2. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, day aft - er day, Lay - ing up treas-ures
3. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, prais-ing His name, Counting it glo - ri-
4. Soon we shall fol - low Him o - ver the line, En - ter with songs of

home and win-ning re-ward, Working to-geth-er in per - fect ac - cord,
that will nev-er de-cay, Spreading the light of love o - ver the way,
ous the Lord to pro-claim, Glo-ry for Je - sus is ev - er our aim,
joy the cit - y di-vine, There in His glo-ry for - ev - er to shine,

CHORUS.

Hap-py, hap-py, hap-py in Him. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry o'er-

(Yes,) (yes,)

flow-ing with love, Trust-ing re-deem-ing grace and look-ing a - bove,

Under the wings of the Heavenly Dove, Happy, hap-py, hap-py in Him.

(Yes,) (yes,)

130. Press Along to Glory-Land.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo-ry-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To join once more those gone be-fore,
4. The crown to wear for-ev-er there,

Press a-long

Ex-tol-ling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be-fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days,

Press a-long

CHORUS.

Press a-long, glad soul, press a-long, Giv-ing

Press a-long,

out the mes-sage grand; Let-ting love, God's

Giv-ing out

Let-ting love,

love, be your song, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.

Press a-long

131.

Ring Out the Message.

Copyright, 1912, by Beazley and Vaughan.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. There's a mes - sage true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad,
2. Tell the world of sav - ing grace, Make it known in ev - 'ry place,
3. Sin and doubt to sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day,

Ring it out, Ring it out;
Ring it out, Ring it out;

It will give them cour - age new, It will help them to be true,
Help the need - y ones to know Him from whom all bless-ings flow,
Till the sin - ful world be won For Je - ho - vah's might-y Son,

Ring it out, Ring it out.
Ring it out, Ring it out.

CHORUS.

Mer - ri - ly ring, Speed it a - way,

Ring out the word o'er

Ring Out the Message.—Concluded.

Mes - sage di - vine! Send it to - day;
land and sea, Still
Let it cheer the lost and those in
far from Je - sus man - y live in sin and
doubt, darkness and doubt; Mer - ri - ly ring, won-der - ful news,
doubt, Ring out the news that
Mak-ing men free, hap-py and free, Ring, ring,
makes men free, To all the lost of
ring, ring, Ring the mes - sage out.
ring it out.
ev - 'ry na - tion, Ring it out.

132. When We Gather O'er the River.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. C. J. WILLIAMS.

1. O the songs that we shall sing in the pal - ace of the King, When we
2. Friends and dear ones gone be - fore we shall meet up - on the shore, When we
3. We shall meet our Sav - ior dear and His words of wel-come hear, When we
4. Broth - er, shall we meet you there with a hap - py song to spare, When we

gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by! And what joy will thrill our souls while that
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by; We shall hear their voi-ces sweet and our
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by; In His presence we shall stand with the
gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by? Have your sins been washed away? Will you

might - y cho-rus rolls, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by!
joy will be complete, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by.
bright an - gel - ic band, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by. (by and by.)
meet with us that day, When we gath-er o'er the riv-er, by and by?

CHORUS.

When we gath - - - - er o'er the riv - - - - er, When we
When we gath-er o'er the riv - er, when we gath-er o'er the riv - er, When we

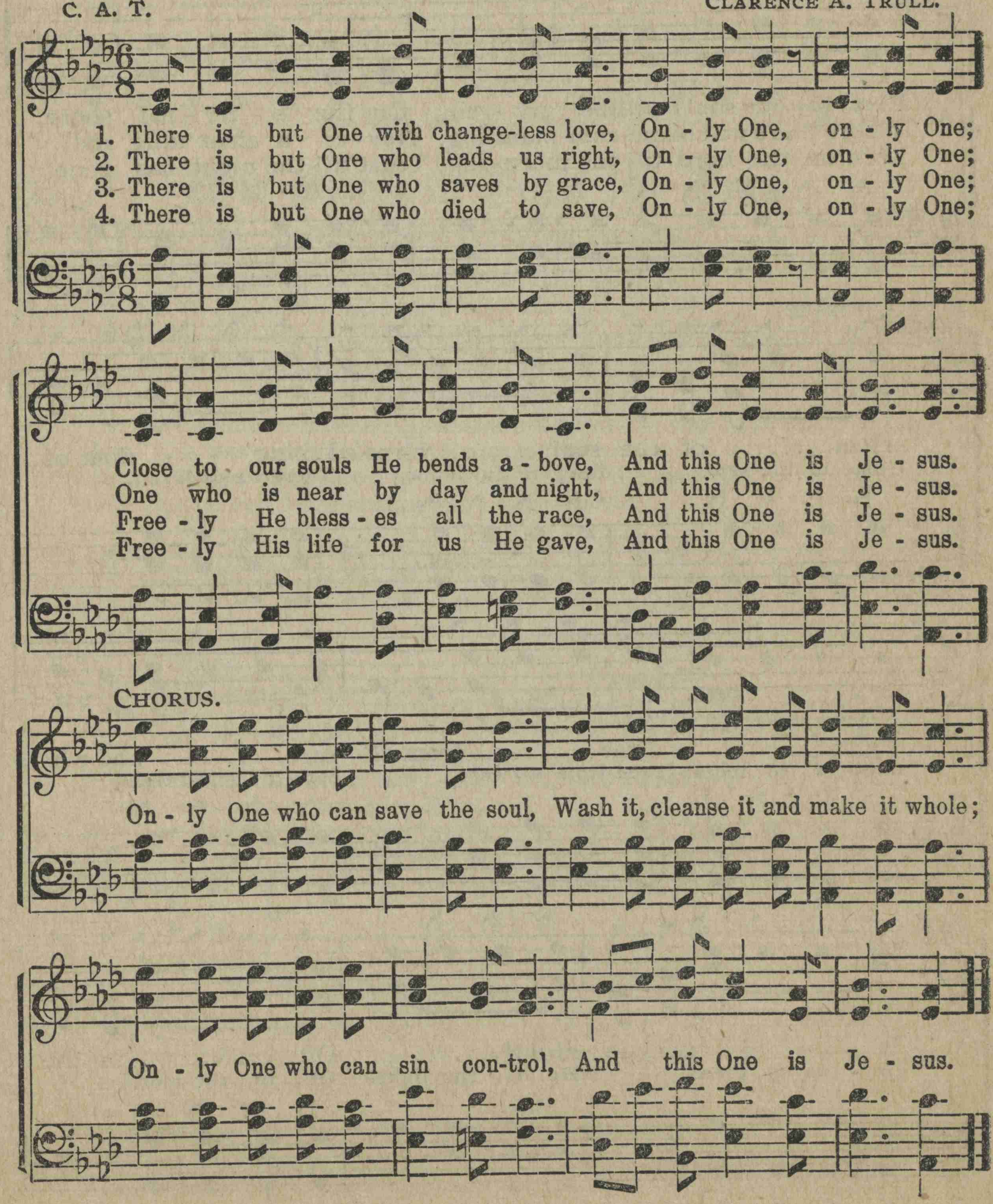
meet..... where none will sigh! O the songs that we shall
meet where none will sigh, when we meet where none will sigh!

When We Gather O'er the River—Concluded.

133. Only One.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co

C. A. T. CLARENCE A. TRULL.



134.

Home of the Soul.

Copyright, 1912, by Beazley & Vaughan.

JAMES ROWE.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. If for the prize we have striv-en, Aft-er our la-bors are o'er,
2. Yes, a sweet rest is re-main-ing For the true children of God,
3. Soon, the bright homeland adorning, We shall behold the glad dawn:

Rest to our souls will be giv-en, On the e-ter-nal shore.
Where there will be no com-plain-ing, Nev-er a chast'ning rod.
Lean on the Lord till the morn-ing, Trust till the night has gone.

CHORUS.

Home..... of the soul,..... bless-ed king - - dom of
Home of the soul, beau-ti-ful home, There we shall rest,

light,..... Free..... from all care,..... and where
nev-er to roam; Free from all care, hap-py and bright,

fall - - eth no night!..... Oft,..... in the
Je-sus is there, He is the light! Oft, in the storm,

Home of the Soul—Concluded.

storm,..... we are sigh - - ing for thee,.....
lone-ly are we, sigh-ing for home, long-ing for thee,

Beau-ti-ful home of the ransomed, be-side the crys - tal sea.....
crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

135. How Sweet to Trust the Lord.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. R. A. STROUD.

1. When our hearts are worn and weary, When the foe is press-ing hard,
   Naught of earth can give us com-fort, (*Omit* . . . . . .)
2. Oft we meet with dis-ap-pointments, And the way is sometimes dim,
   But the Sav-ior guides our footsteps, (*Omit* . . . . . .)
3. When our la - bor here is end-ed, And the Sav-ior bids us come,
   We shall dwell in peace un-bro-ken, (*Omit* . . . . . .)

CHORUS.

Peace we find in Christ the Lord. Oh, how sweet to trust in Him,
When we place our trust in Him.
In the saints' e-ter-nal home. in the blessed Lord,

And to lean up-on His word; We are safe when with the Lord.
ho-ly word;

136. The Coming of the Kingdom.

E. R. LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to my
2. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to the
3. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom nev-er

spir-it, And the dwell-ing of the bless-ed Rul-er there;
na-tions That are bow-ing to their i-dols o'er the sea;
end-ing, That shall ev-'ry oth-er king-dom far ex-cel;

The in-vi-ta-tion sounds for me, and I have but to
And all who may be build-ing on er-ro-ne-ous foun-
Where voic-es of the an-gels and the ran-somed ones are

hear it, And the pres-ence of my bless-ed Sav-ior share.
da-tions, And are strangers to the Christ of Cal-va-ry.
blending, And the heirs of life e-ter-nal safe-ly dwell

Copyright, 1905, by Emmett S. Dean.

The Coming of the Kingdom—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

That com - ing I..... shall glad be-
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold, That com - ing

hold,..... With shining crowns..... and harps of
I shall glad behold, With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of

gold;..... That com - ing shall.....
gold, and harps of gold; That com - ing shall not still de-

..... not still de - lay,..... But shall be
lay, That com - ing shall not still de - lay, But shall be

mine,..... some hap - py day.
mine, but shall be mine, some hap - py day, some hap - py day.

137. For the Soul That's Redeemed.

Copyright, 1906, by Acuff & Evridge.

JAMES ROWE. WM. D. EVRIDGE.

1. Homeless here the soul may rove, But a mansion waits above, For the
2. Friends below are few and rare, Countless friends are waiting there, For the
3. In that hap- py world above There is peace and there is love, For the

soul that's redeemed; Here the way is sel-dom fair;
soul that's redeemed; Here by toil each day depressed,
soul that's redeemed; And a crown is wait-ing there,
For the soul that's re - deemed;

Streets of gold are shining there, For the soul that's redeemed.
Yon- der sweet, e- ter - nal rest, For the soul that's redeemed.
Decked with gems of beauty rare, For the soul that's redeemed.
For the soul

CHORUS.

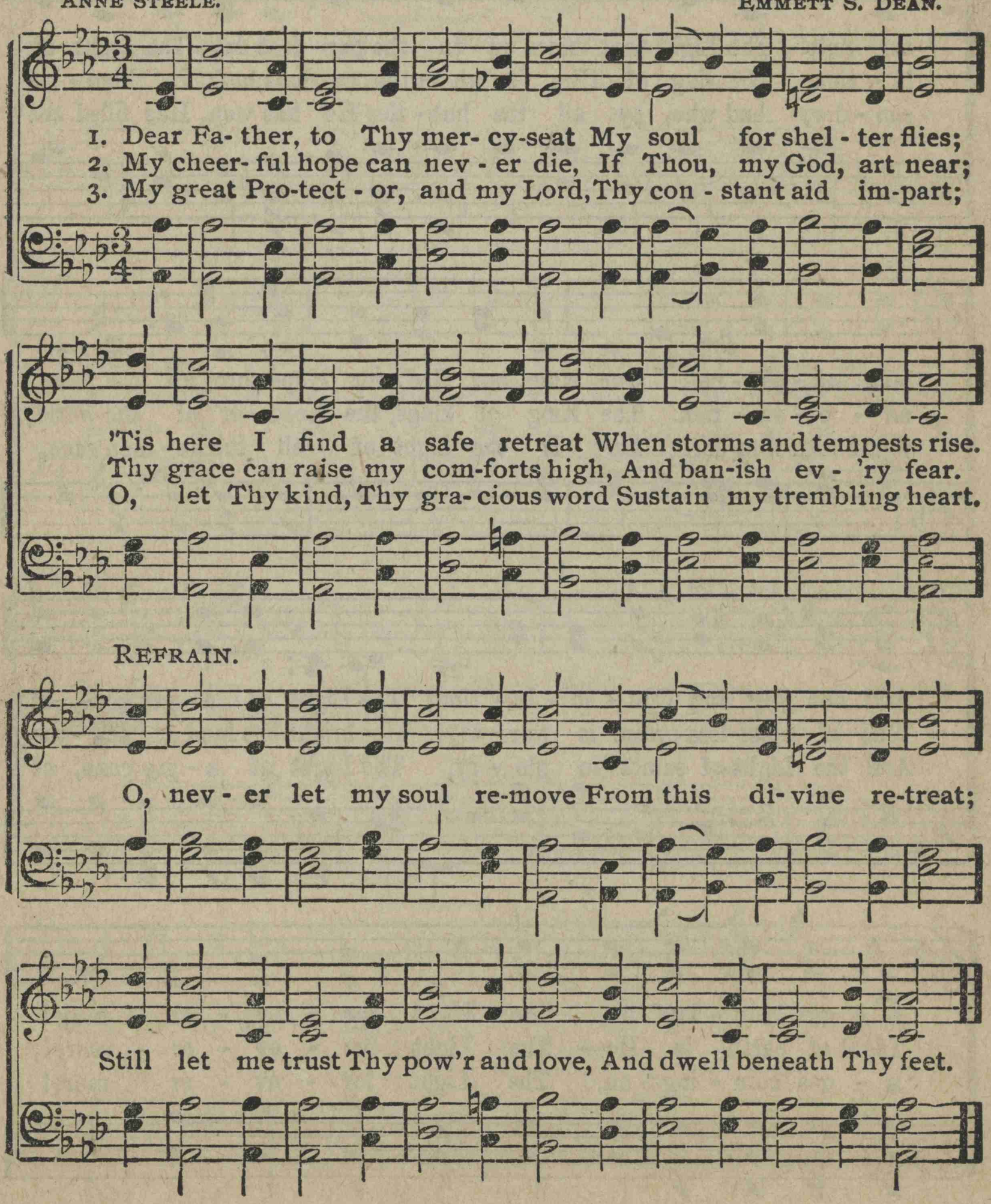
Brighter the way groweth each day,
Brighter and brighter the way groweth, yes, groweth each day,
For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright gate,
For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright, beautiful gate,

For the Soul That's Redeemed—Concluded.

138. My Safe Retreat.

Copyright, 1906, by Emmett S. Dean.

ANNE STEELE. EMMETT S. DEAN.



139. He is the Light.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. We sing of Him who bright-ens all the way, And whose glory is e-
2. We sing of Him whose joy - ous prais - es now Fill the sky with ju - bi-
3. We sing of Christ—Je-ho-vah's on - ly Son, Who has torn our bonds a-

ter - nal; The Light that shines un - to the per - fect day, The Light of
la - tion; We sing of Him to whom the na-tions bow In hum - ble
sun - der; And who, by all the bat - tles He has won, Has filled the

love su - per - nal. Our King, our God, our Hope thro' all the years,
ad - o - ra - tion. The King of kings, the Lead - er of the world,
world with won-der! He is the Light of all the hu - man race,

And our Joy and Con - so - la - tion; The Light of a - ges gone, of
Who of cease-less praise is wor - thy; He bright-ens land and sea—the
And the Light of saints in glo - ry, The Light of a - ges gone, of

a - ges com - ing on, The Light for - ev - er - more!
Light of earth is He— The Light for - ev - er - more!
a - ges com - ing on, The Light for - ev - er - more!

He is the Light.

CHORUS.

He is the Light that bright-ens all the pil - grim's
He is the Light that bright-ens all the pilgrim's

way, The light that shin - eth o'er and o'er, The light of
way, The light that shin - eth o'er and o'er,

life..... for - ev - er-more! He is the Light that shines un-
for - ev - er - more He is the Light that

to the per - fect day. Thro' all the drear - y earth-ly
shines un - to the per-fect day. drear-y, earth - ly

night, He is the Light,..... He is the Great Light!
He is the Light,

140.

'Tis Harvest-Time.

Copyright, 1912, by Beazley & Vaughan.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Has-ten to the reaping where the fields are broad and fair, Take your sick - le bright, See, the sheaves are white; Low their heads are bending with the wealth of grain they bear, In the gold - en light. 'Tis har-vest - time, the sheaves are in His care, Haste then, haste a - way.

2. Has-ten to the reaping where the scythes are swinging free, Gath-er up the sheaves, Waste the Mas - ter grieves; 'Mong the tares and brambles man-y gold - en grains will be, Sort them from the leaves. 'Tis har-vest, harvest-time, the white, Haste a - way, haste a - way;.... 'Tis har-vest - time,... the day is bright, To the wait-ing fields a - way.

3. Has-ten to the reaping and the la - bor wait-ing there, Till the close of day, Do - ing all you may: He who rules the har - vest will sus-tain you sheaves are white, Haste a - way, yes, haste a - way; Har - vest- time, the day is bright, haste a - way.

CHORUS.

141. Let the Gospel Sunshine Out.

EFFIE STEVENS. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Let the gos - pel sun - shine out From your soul en-
2. Let the gos - pel sun - shine out From your heart set
3. Let the gos - pel sun - shine out From your life re-

sun - shine out,

riched by love; Let the way - ward know,—by your ac-tions show
free from woe; By a word or tear, by a smile of cheer,
leased from sin; Tell the sto - ry, glad, to the lone and sad,

CHORUS.

That you are serv-ing Christ a - bove.
Oh, be a bless-ing where you go. Let the gos - pel sun-shine
And, to the Sav - ior, some one win.

out, Let the gos - pel sun-shine out; Do not
sun-shine out, sun - shine out;

hide the light that is in your heart; Let the gospel sunshine out.

142.

I'm Rejoicing.

P. M. F. Copyright, 1914, by the Trio Music Co. P. M. FAGAN.

1. I'm re - joic-ing to-day, as I trav - el the way That the Sav-iour has taught me to go; I was wand'ring in sin, He in love took me in,
2. I have friends o - ver there, soon their joys I shall share, In the pal-ace of Je - sus a-bove; All my tears shall be dried and my soul sat - is - fied
3. Tho' the waves high may roll, they cannot harm my soul, For the Sav-iour is guid - ing the way; When my life here is o'er, o - ver on heaven's shore

CHORUS.

And He freed my poor soul from its woe.
In the won - der - ful coun-try a - bove. I'm re - joic - ing to - day as I
I shall dwell thro' the un - end - ing day.
trav - el this way, It will lead me to heaven's fair shore; Free from sorrow and
care, heaven's joys I shall share, And with saints I shall sing ev - er-more.

143. Don't Idle Your Time Away.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. GUY ROWE.

1. Each mo-ment the Fa-ther has giv-en to you, Don't i-dle your
2. Each mo-ment you waste you can nev-er re-call, Don't i-dle your
3. The Sav-iour is keep-ing ac-count a-gainst you, Don't i-dle your

time a-way; There's work that for Him you should cheer-ful-ly do,
time a-way; A rec-ord you're building that nev-er can fall,
time a-way; With tal-ents He's giv-en you, what will you do?

CHORUS.

Don't i-dle your time a-way. The Sav--iour is
Don't i-dle your time a-way.
Don't i-dle your time a-way. The Sav-iour is keep-ing, is

keep--ing ac-count ..... a-gainst you; .....
keep-ing a per-fect ac-count a-gainst you, of all that you do;

With tal--ents here giv-en you, What ..... will you do?
With tal-ents, with tal-ents here giv-en you, What will you, what will you do?

144. We Shall All Be Gathered In.

"For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."—Rom. 14: 10.

Copyright, 1904, by The Trio Music Co.

WM. D. EVRIDGE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

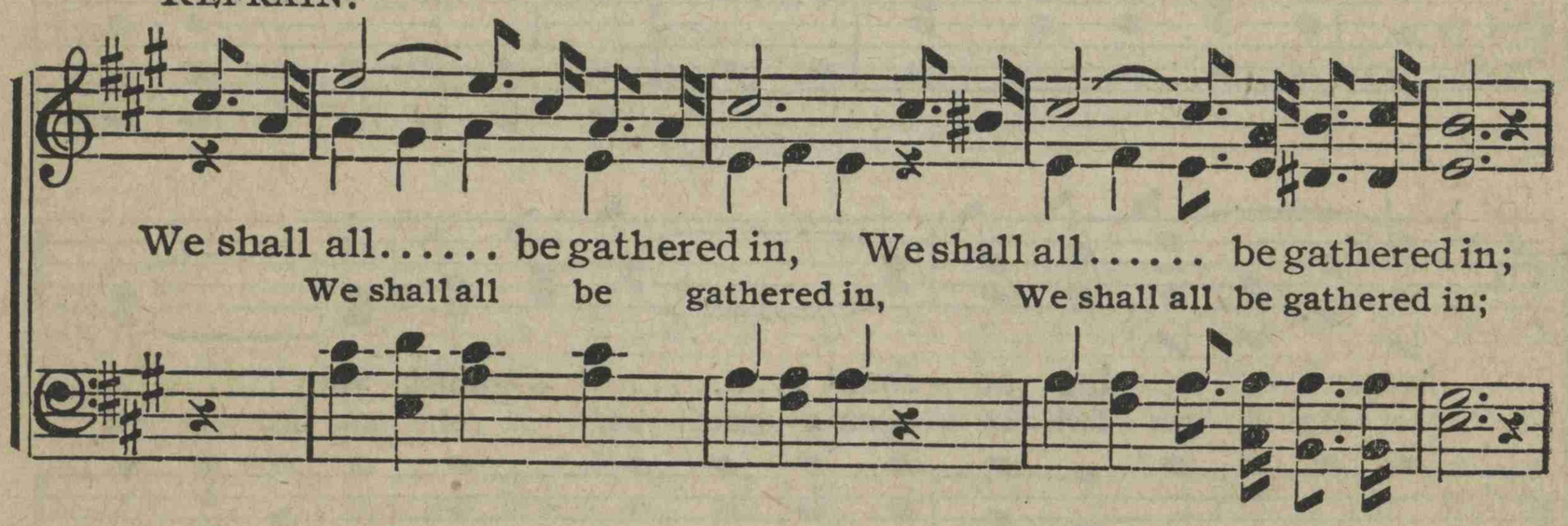
1. When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all.... be gathered in;
2. In that bless-ed spir - it land,
3. Shin - ing crowns will us be giv'n,
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb,

We shall all be gath-ered in;

To the judgment we are bound, We shall all..... be gathered in.
To that glo - ry, love - lit strand,
When we join the hosts of heav'n,
With the an-gels there to stand,

We shall all be gath-ered in.

REFRAIN.



We shall all..... be gathered in, We shall all..... be gathered in;

We shall all be gathered in, We shall all be gathered in;

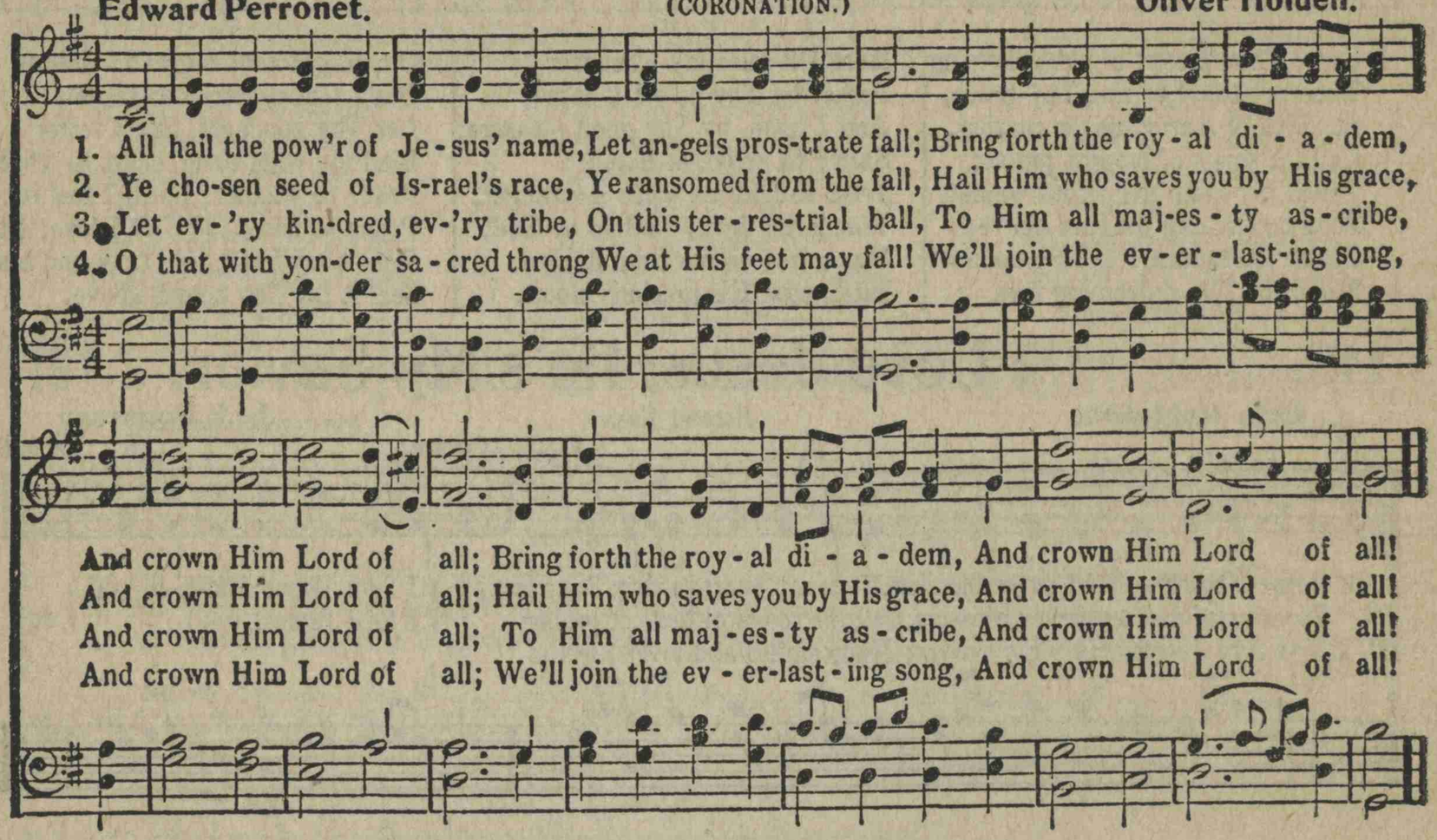
When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all.... be gathered in.

We shall all be gathered in.

Devotional Hymns

145. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



146 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.

147. 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.

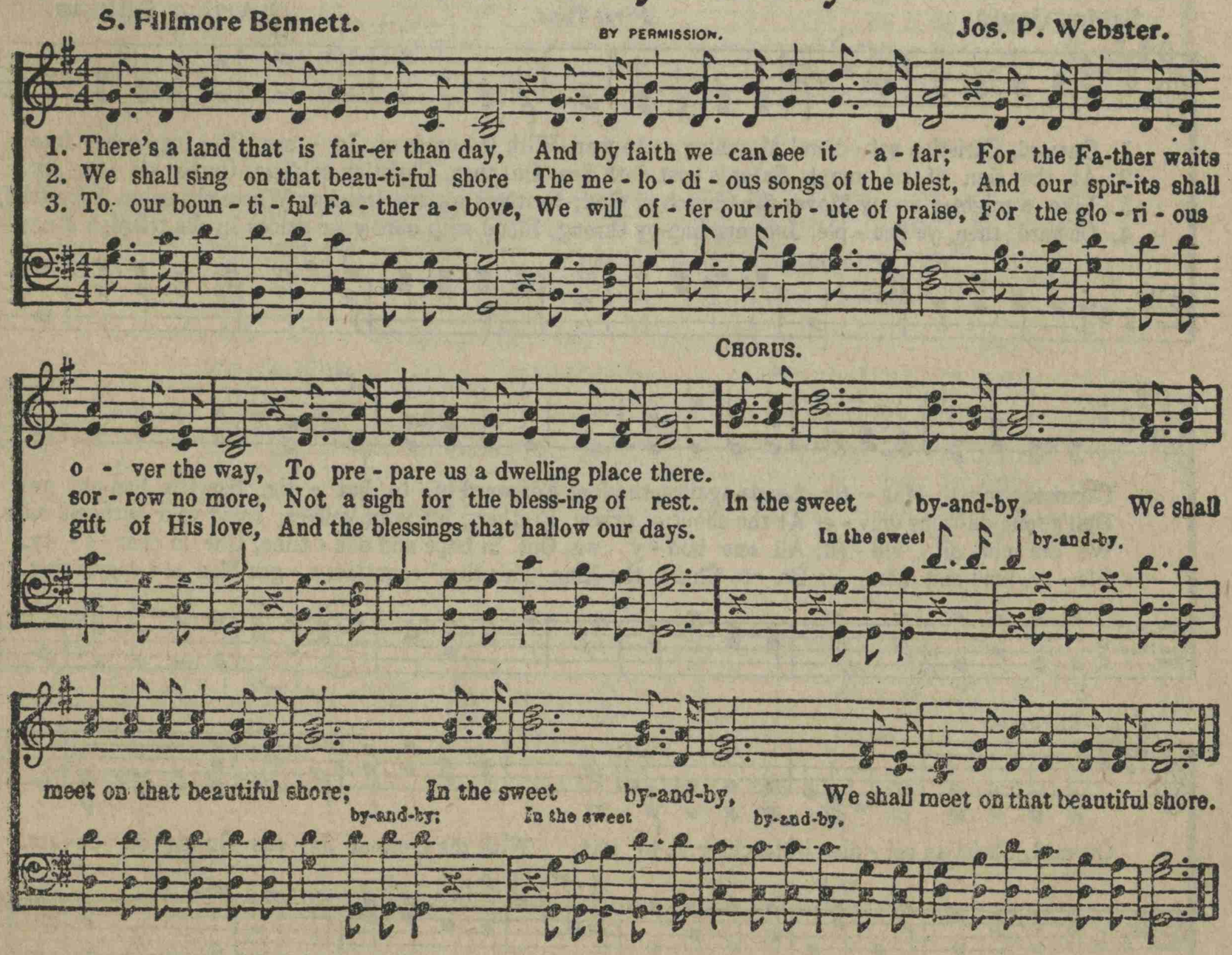
148. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

FINE CHORUS. 1 2 D. C.

149. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



150. 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.

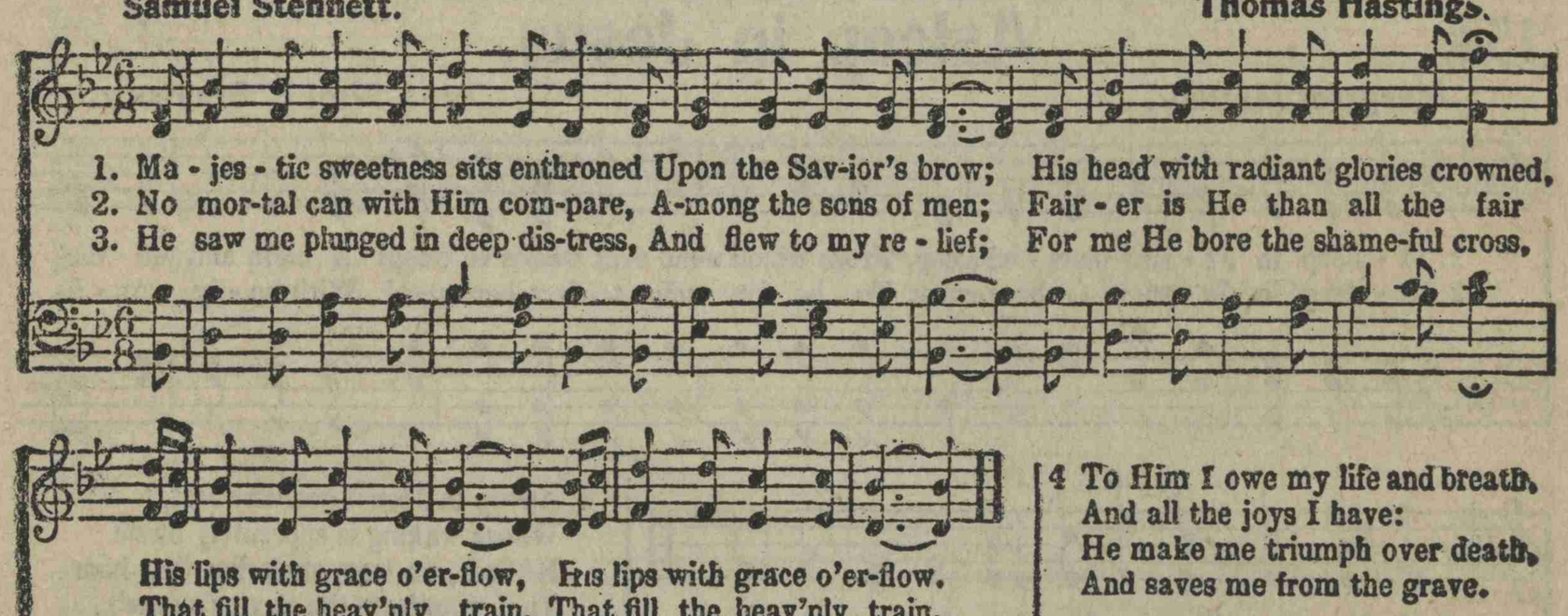
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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!

151. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

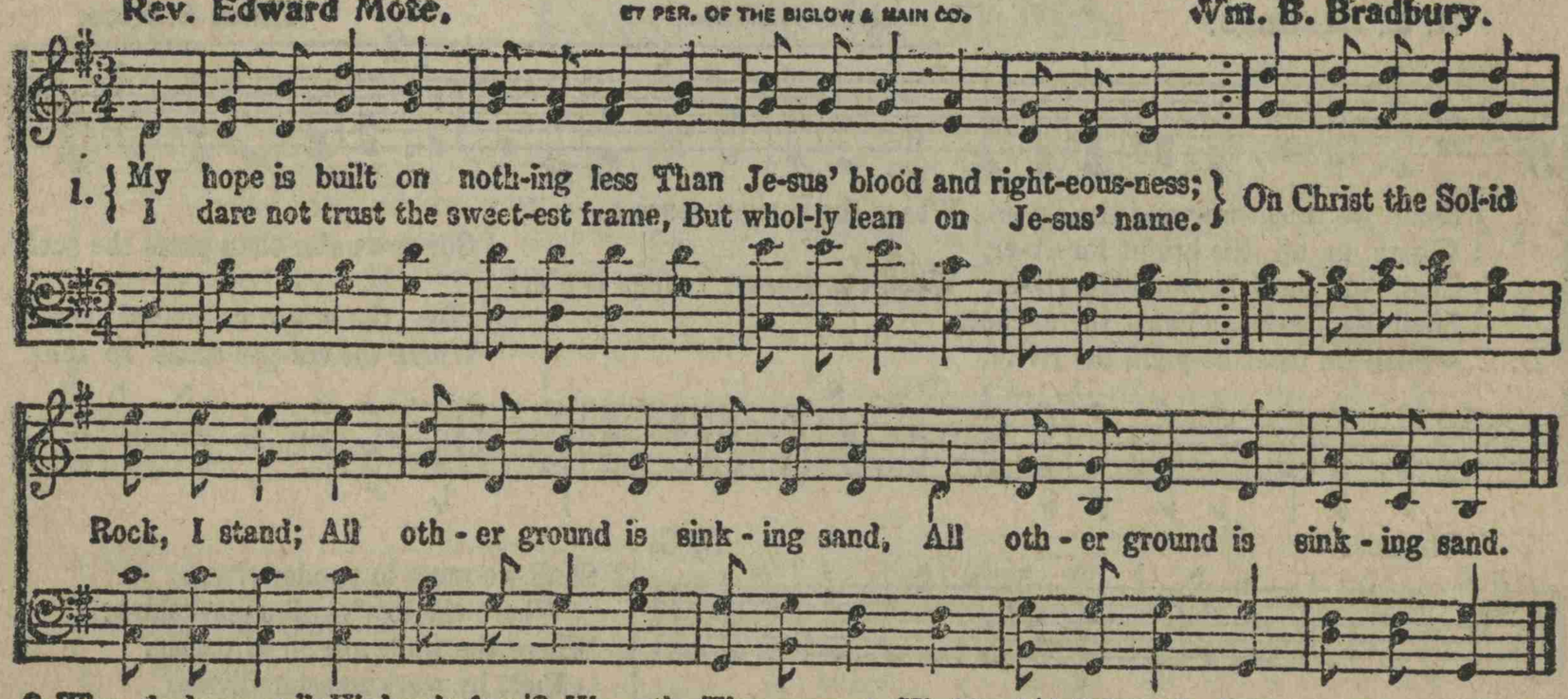
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make 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.

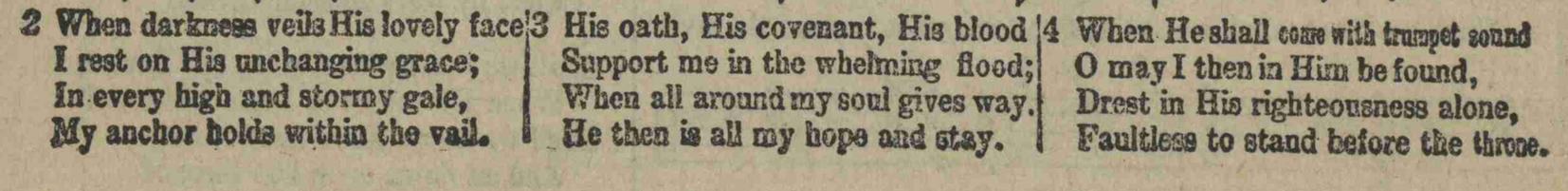
152. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

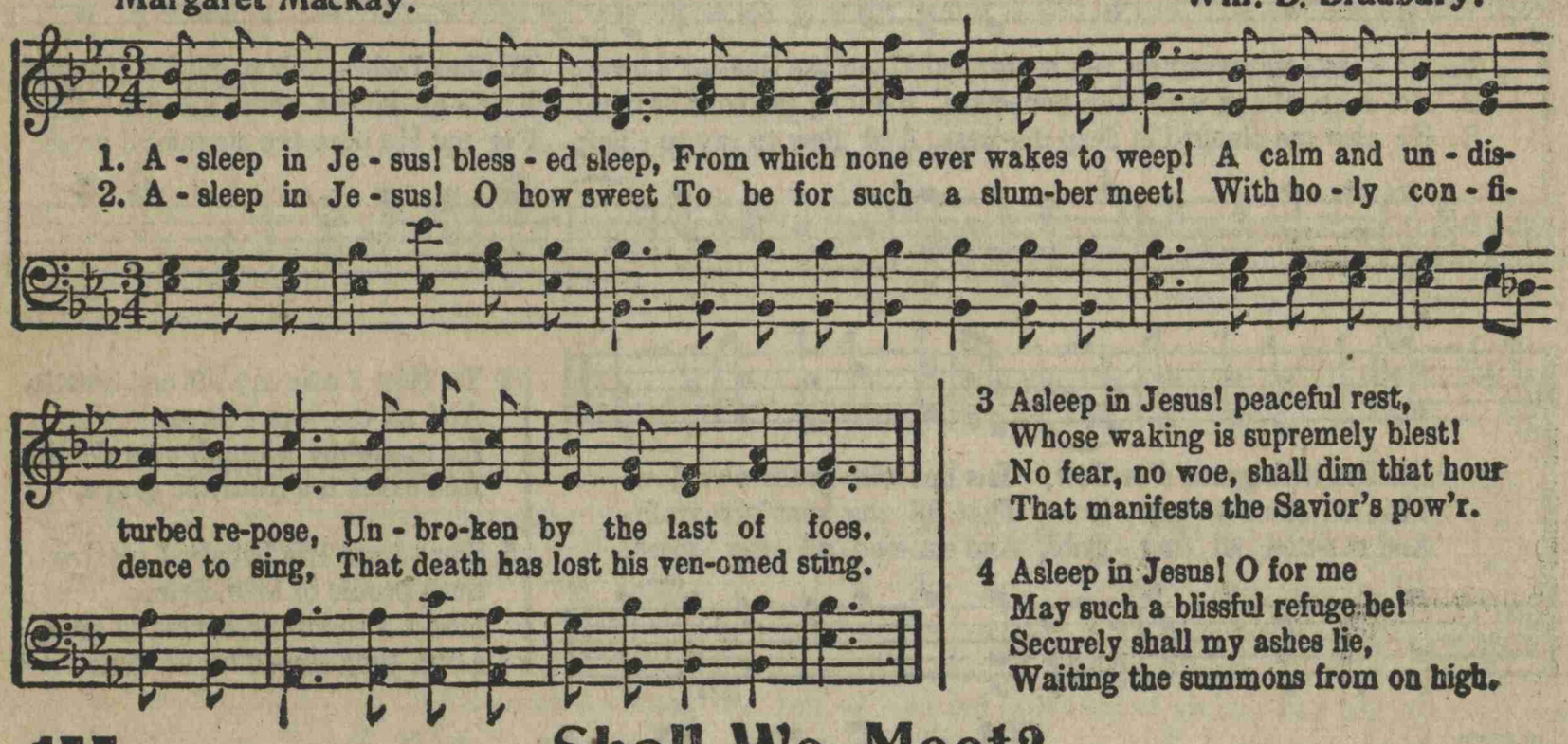
4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

153.. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.

154. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.

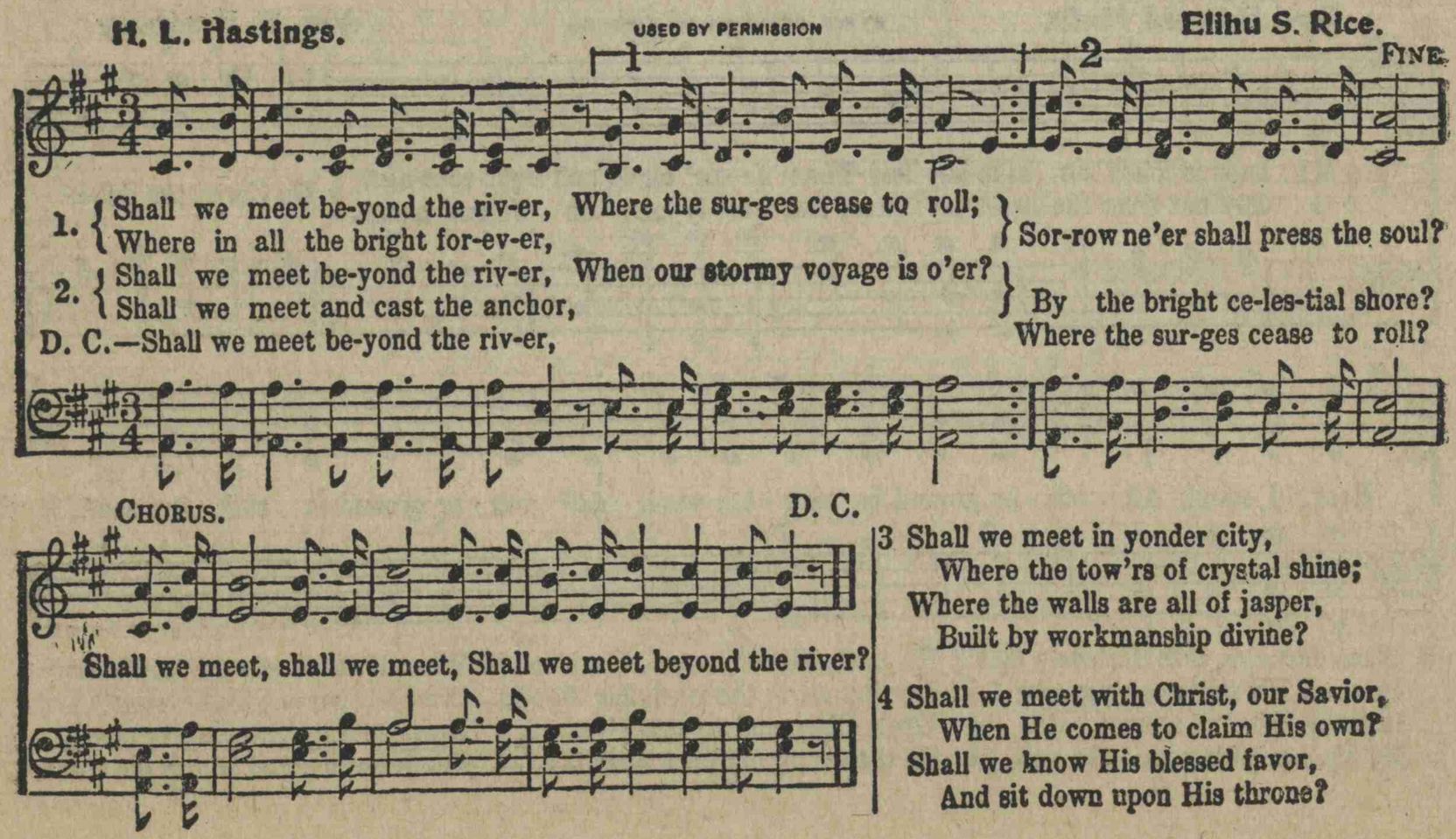


3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

155. Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. USED BY PERMISSION Elihu S. Rice.



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?

156. 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.

157. Even Me, Even Me.

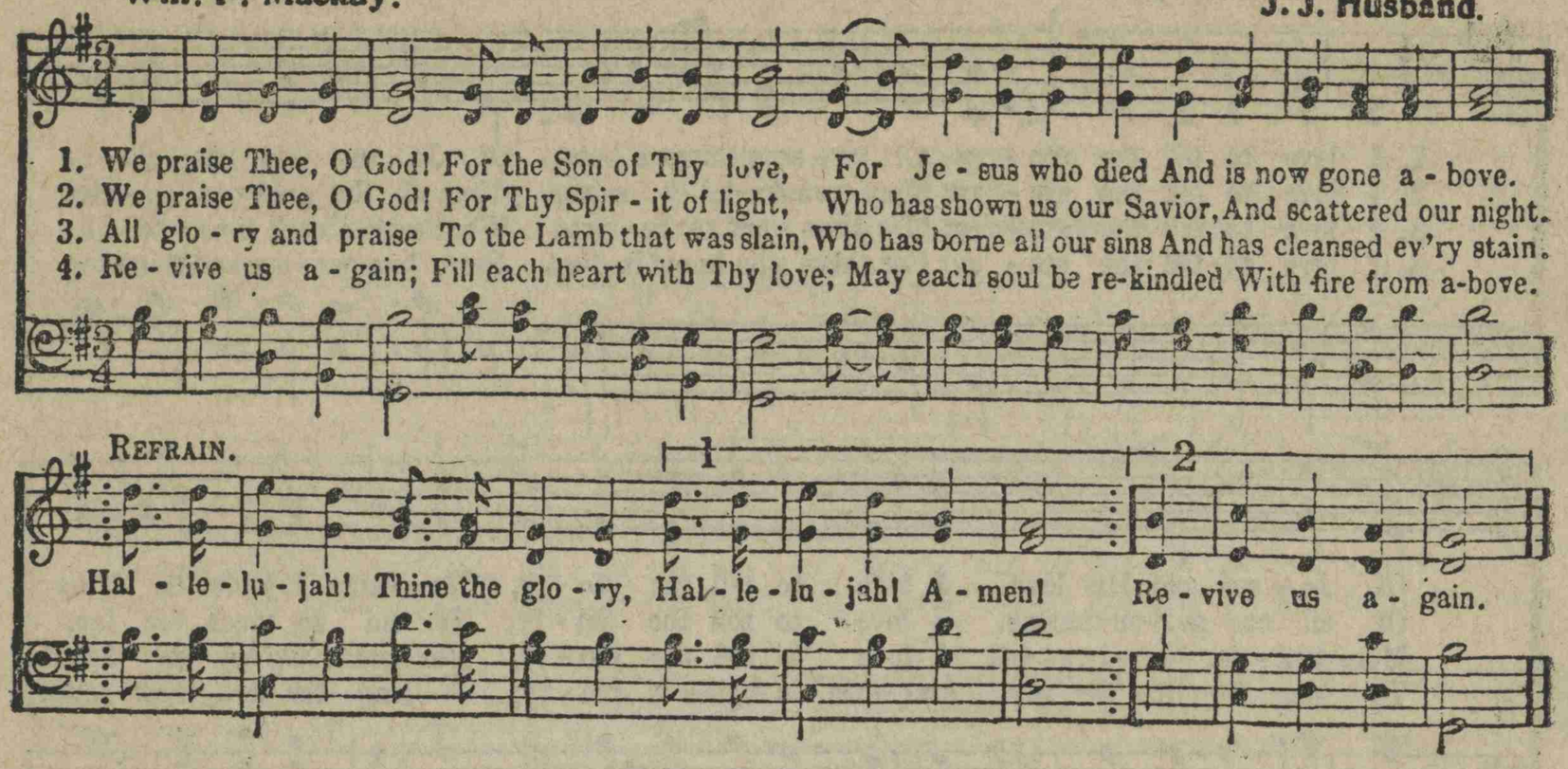
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

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.

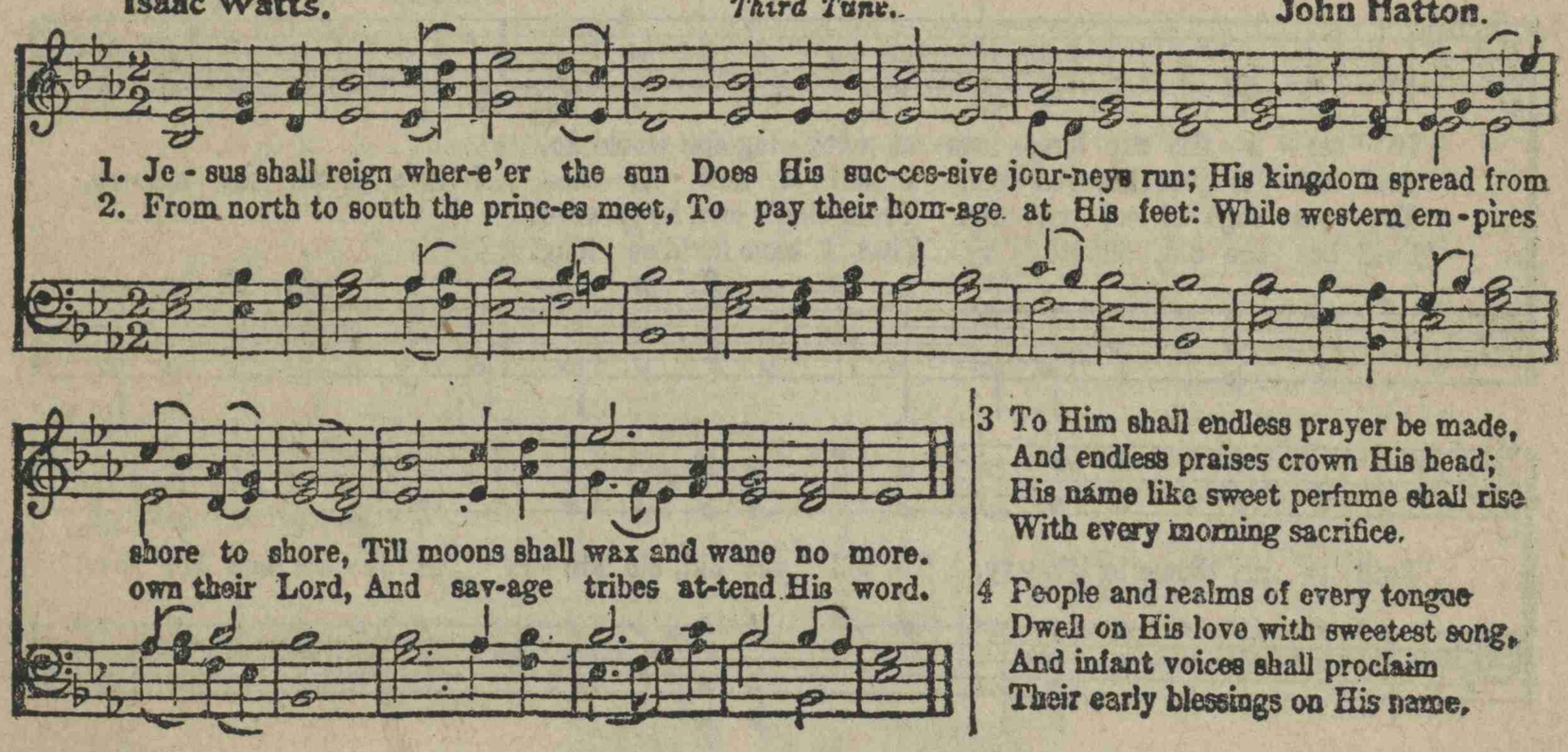
158. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



159. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.



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.

160. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

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.

161. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. — Thomas Hastings.

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.

162. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. — J. E. Gould.

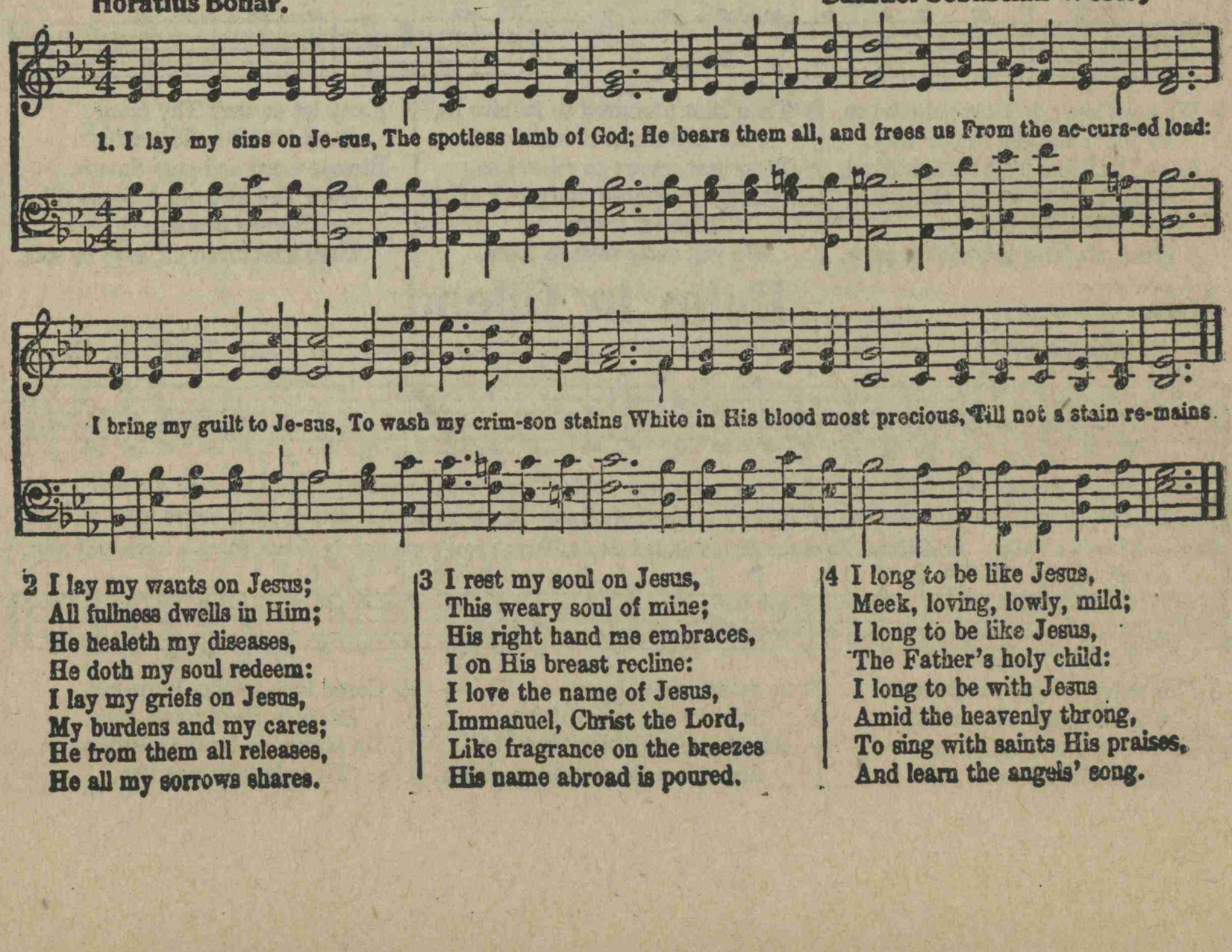
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

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
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

163. I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Horatius Bonar. — Samuel Sebastian Wesley



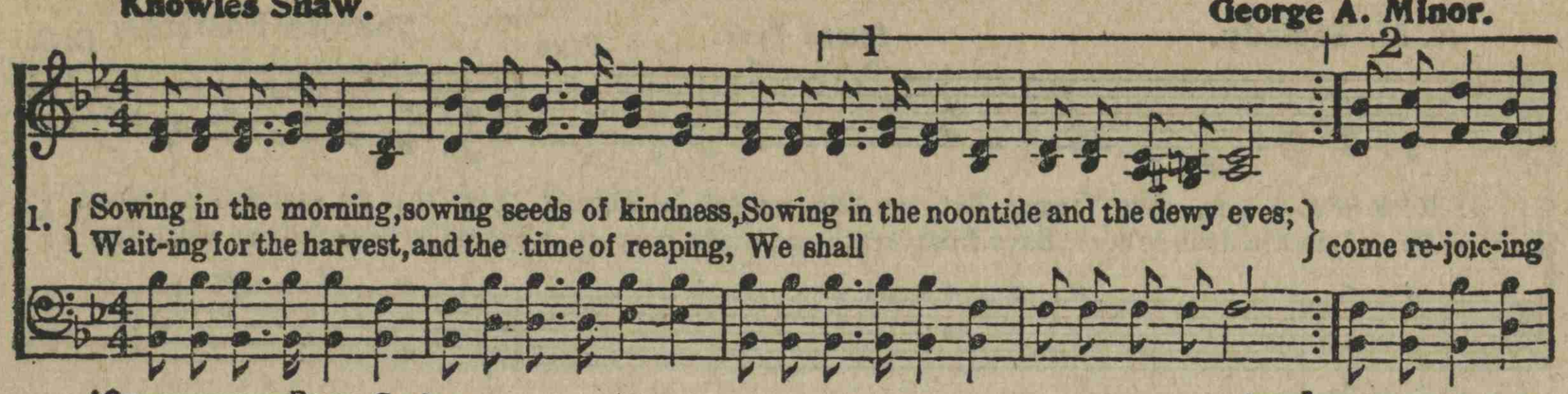
2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.

164. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.



2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

165. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.

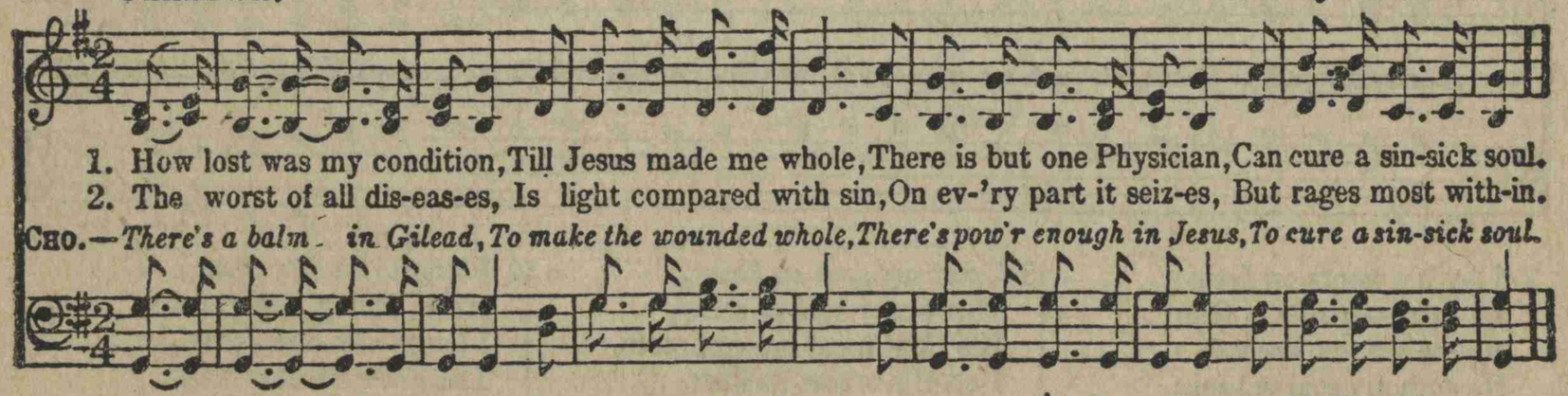
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

166. Balm In Gilead.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.



3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness all combined,
And none but a believer,
The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us
And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician
His help He'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only look and live.

167. 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;

168. 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.

169. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. — John B. Dykes.

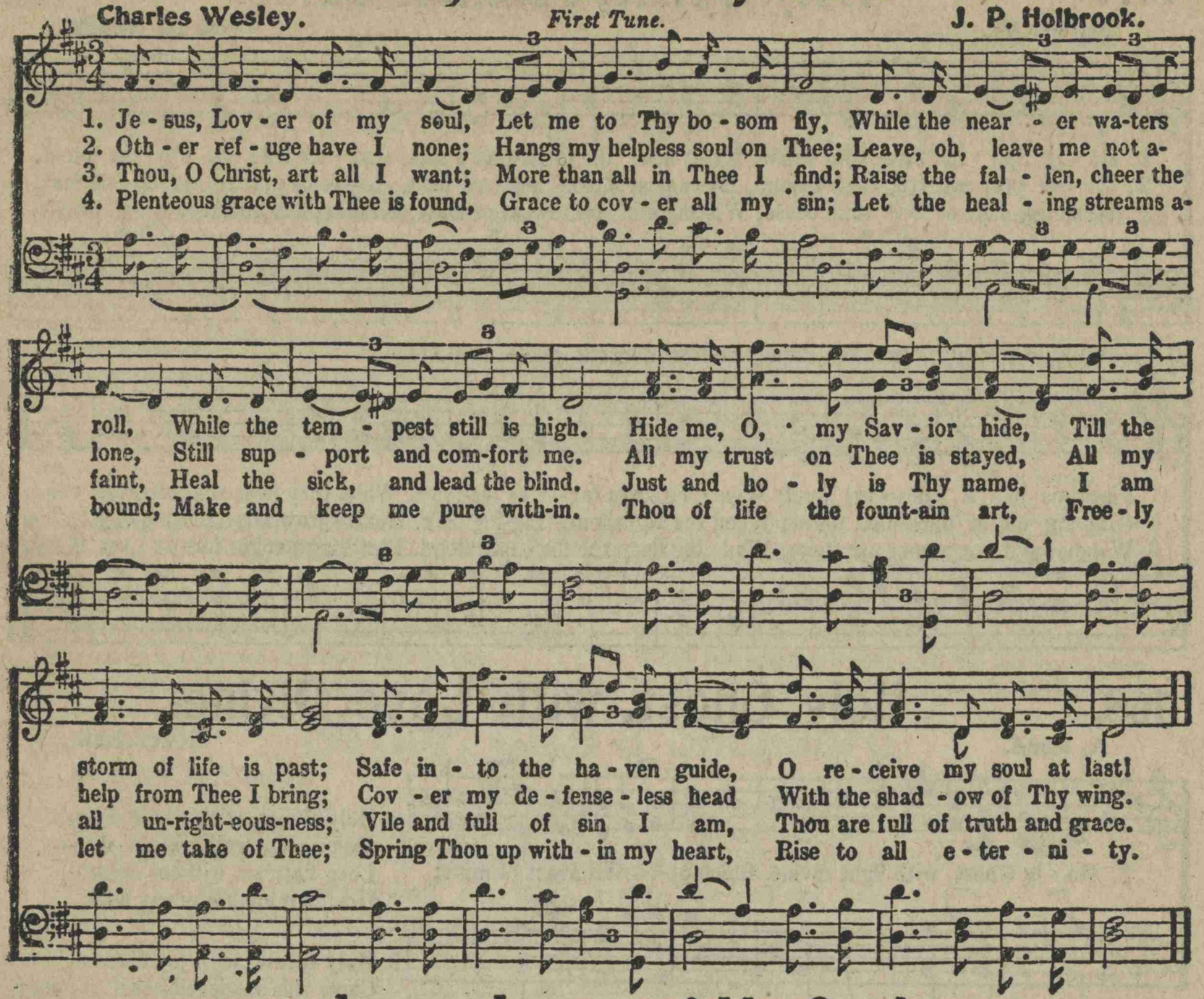
1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory 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.

D.C.

170. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.

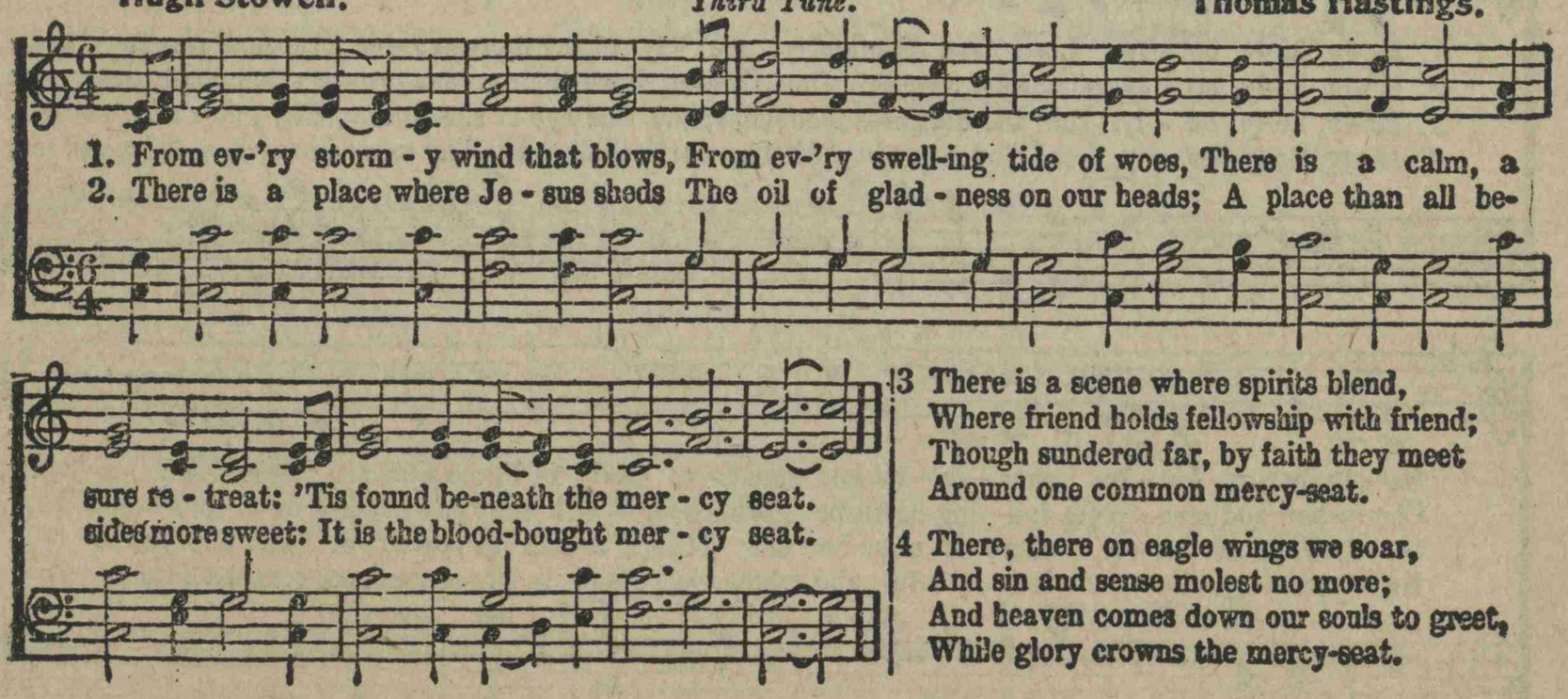


171. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.

172. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.

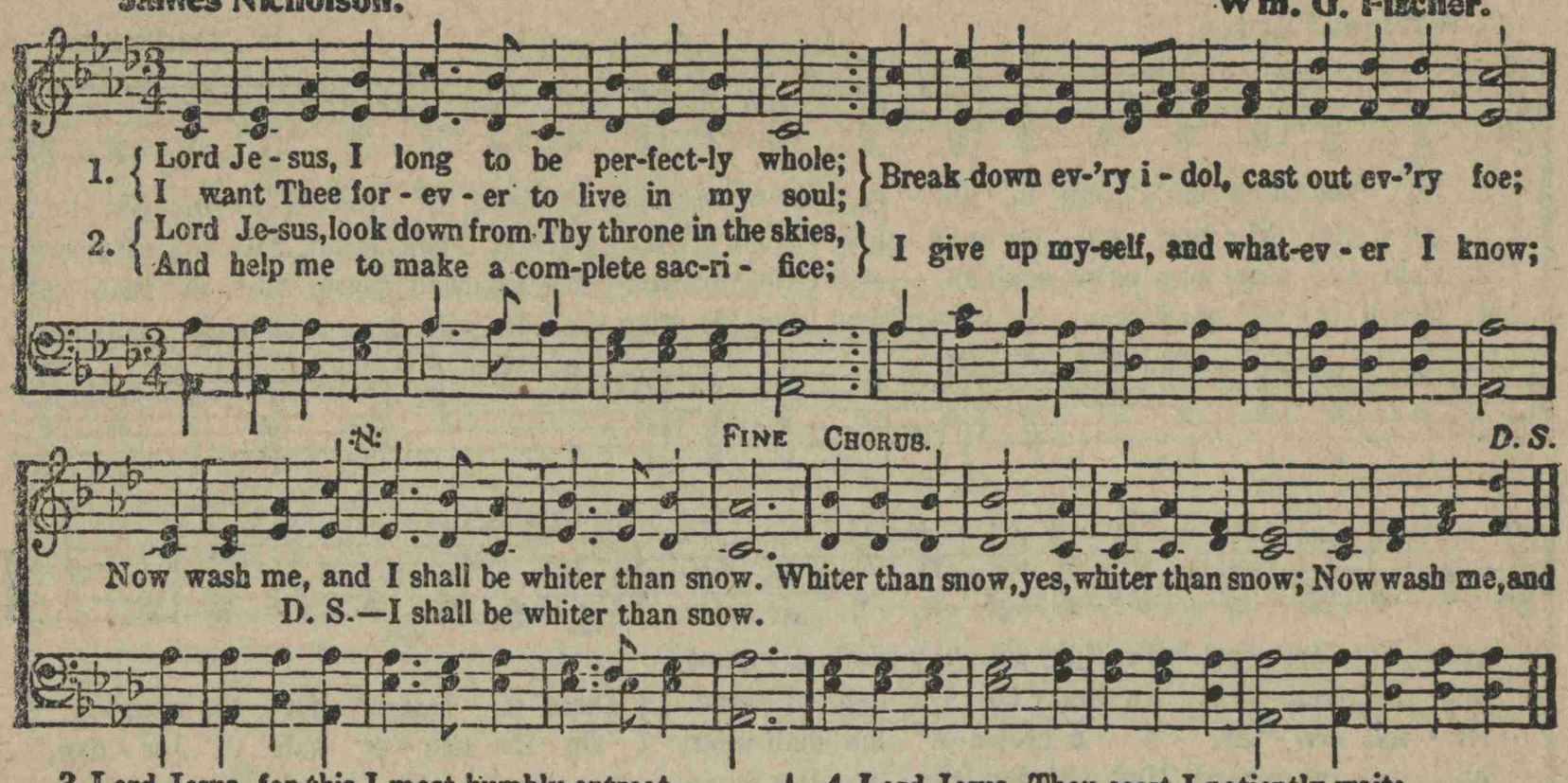


3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

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.

173. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.



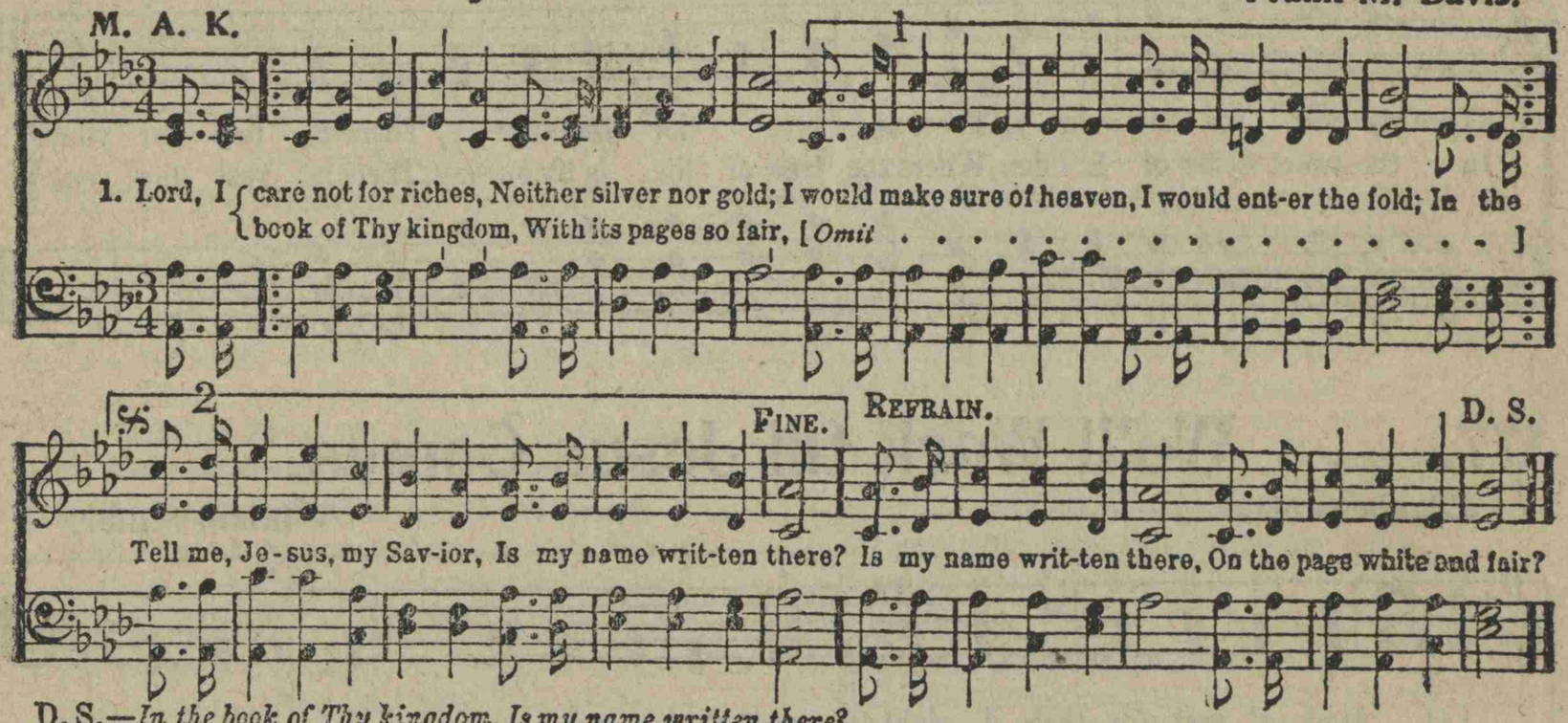
3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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.

174. Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.

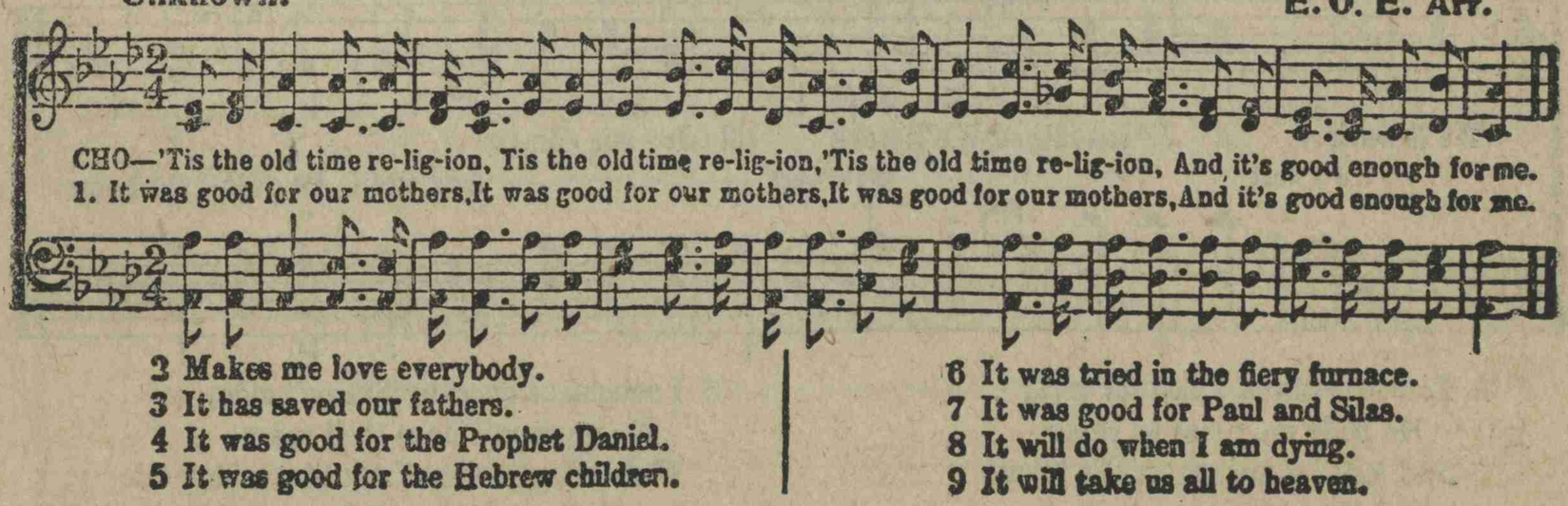


2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

175. 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.

176. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; Shout for glad - ness,

CHORUS.

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

There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E - den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

177. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.

1. { O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come
   { When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And (*Omit . . . . . .*) dwell in peace at home?

CHORUS.

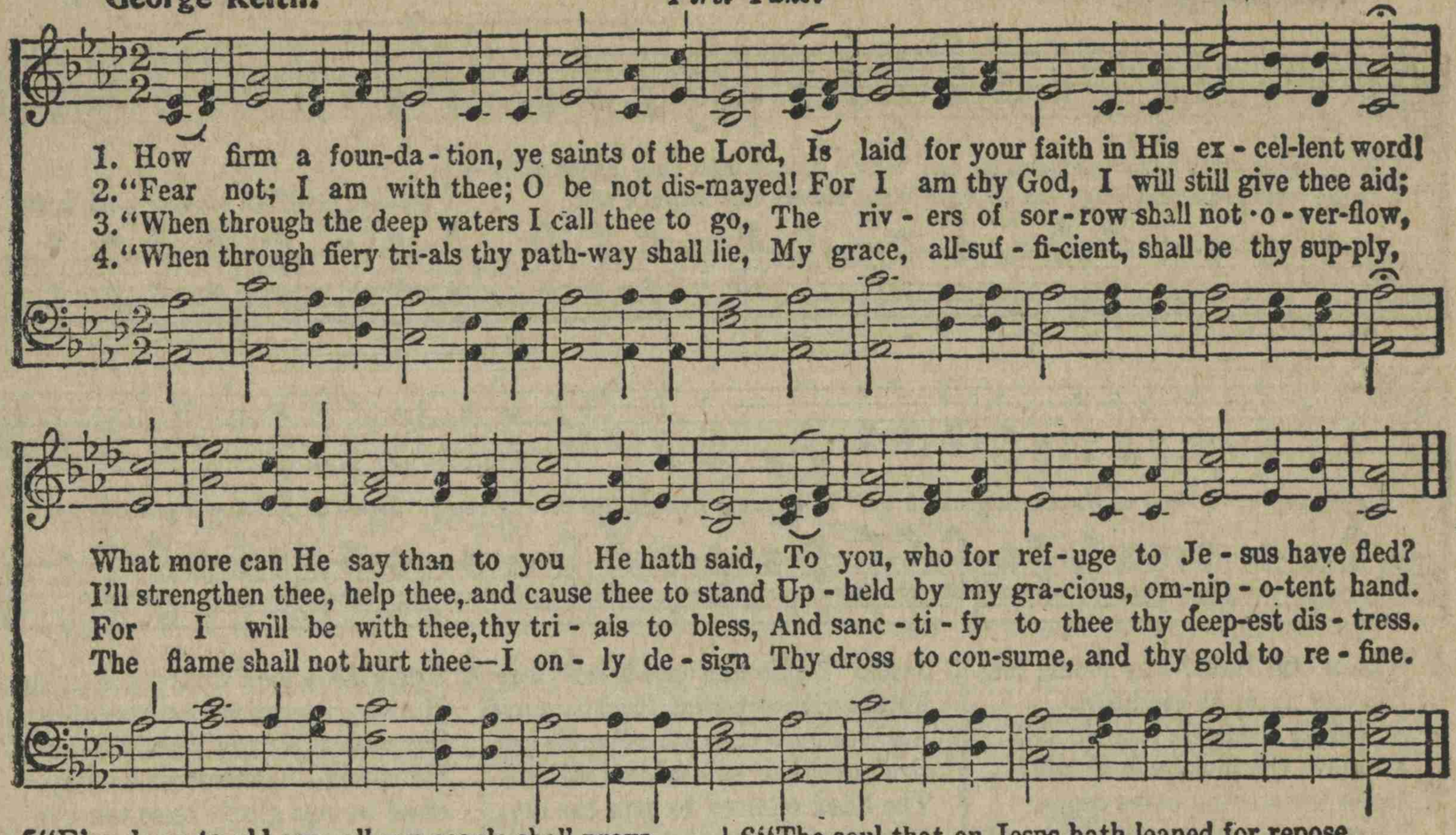
We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;
We'll work We'll work And we'll be gath-ered home.

2 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on His breast
Till He conduct me home.

3 I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide
And reach my heavenly home.

178. 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."

179. 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. 180. 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.

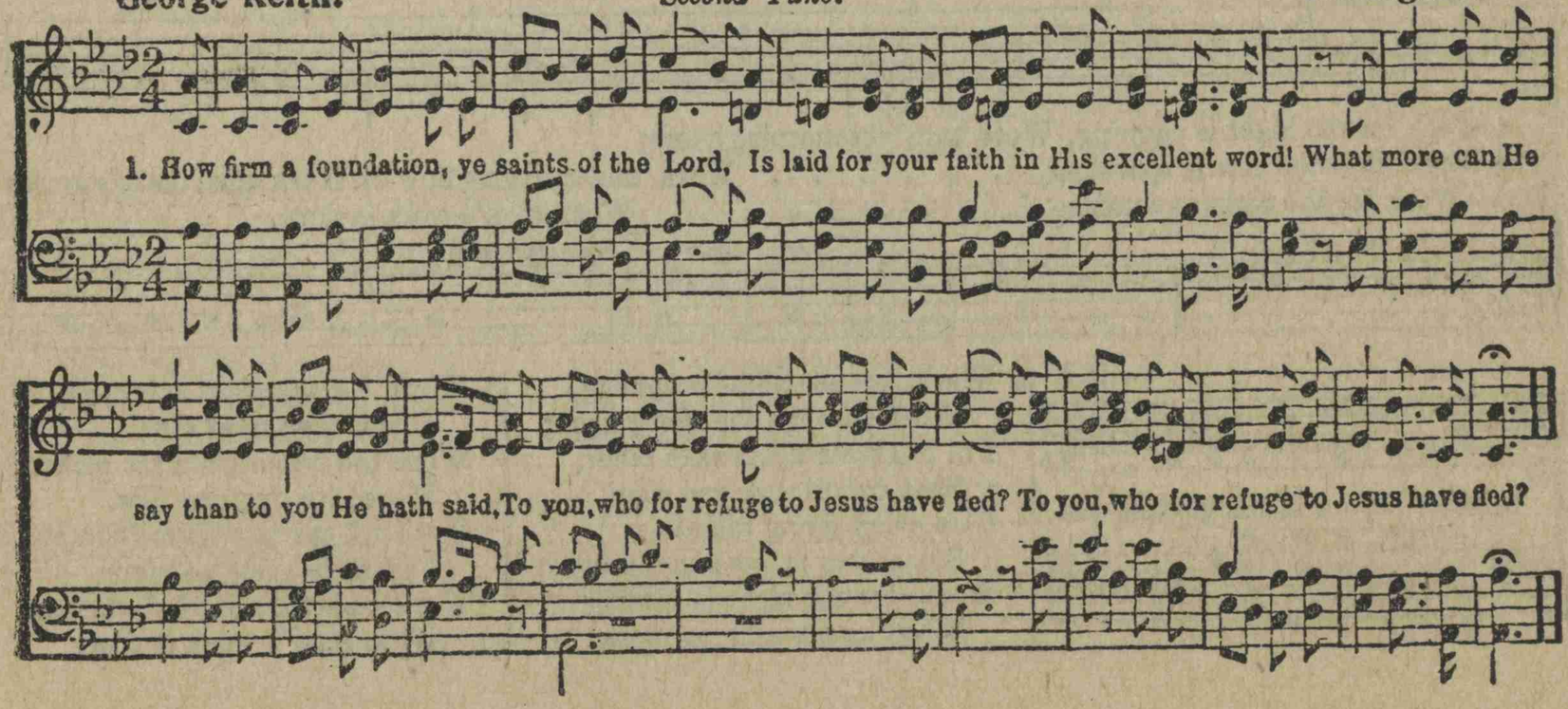
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

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.

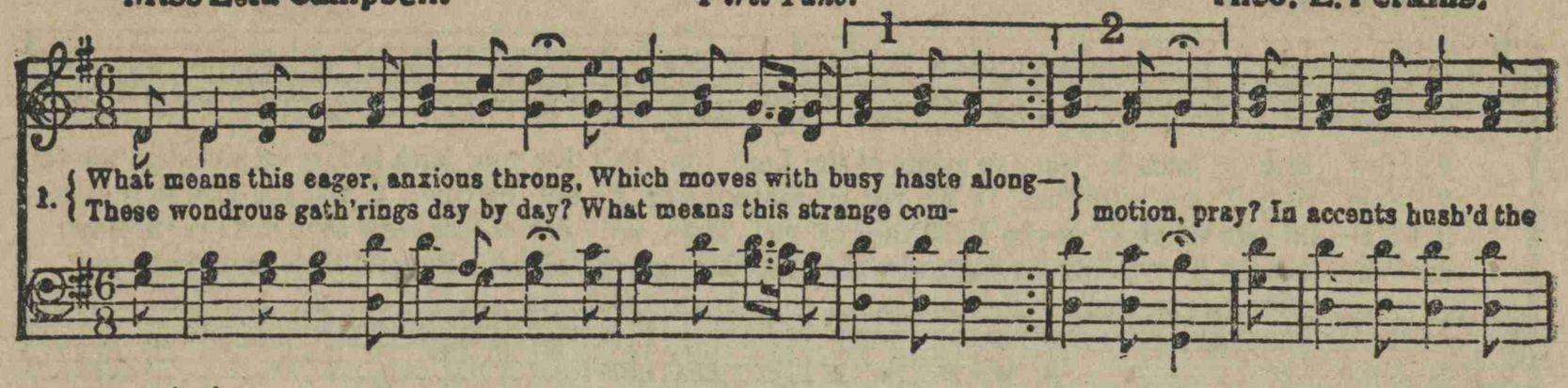
181. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



182. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* **Theo. E. Perkins.**



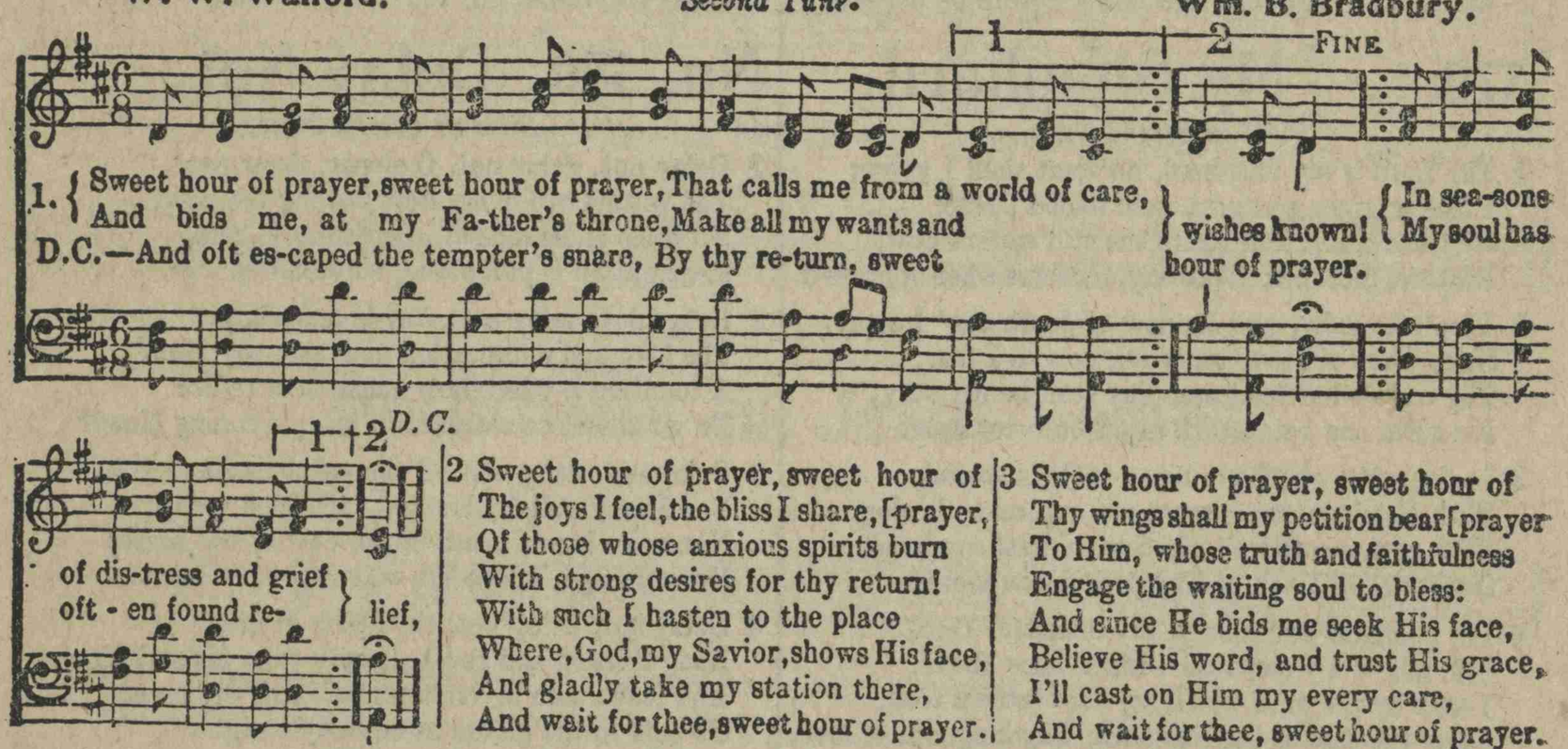
2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

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."

183. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

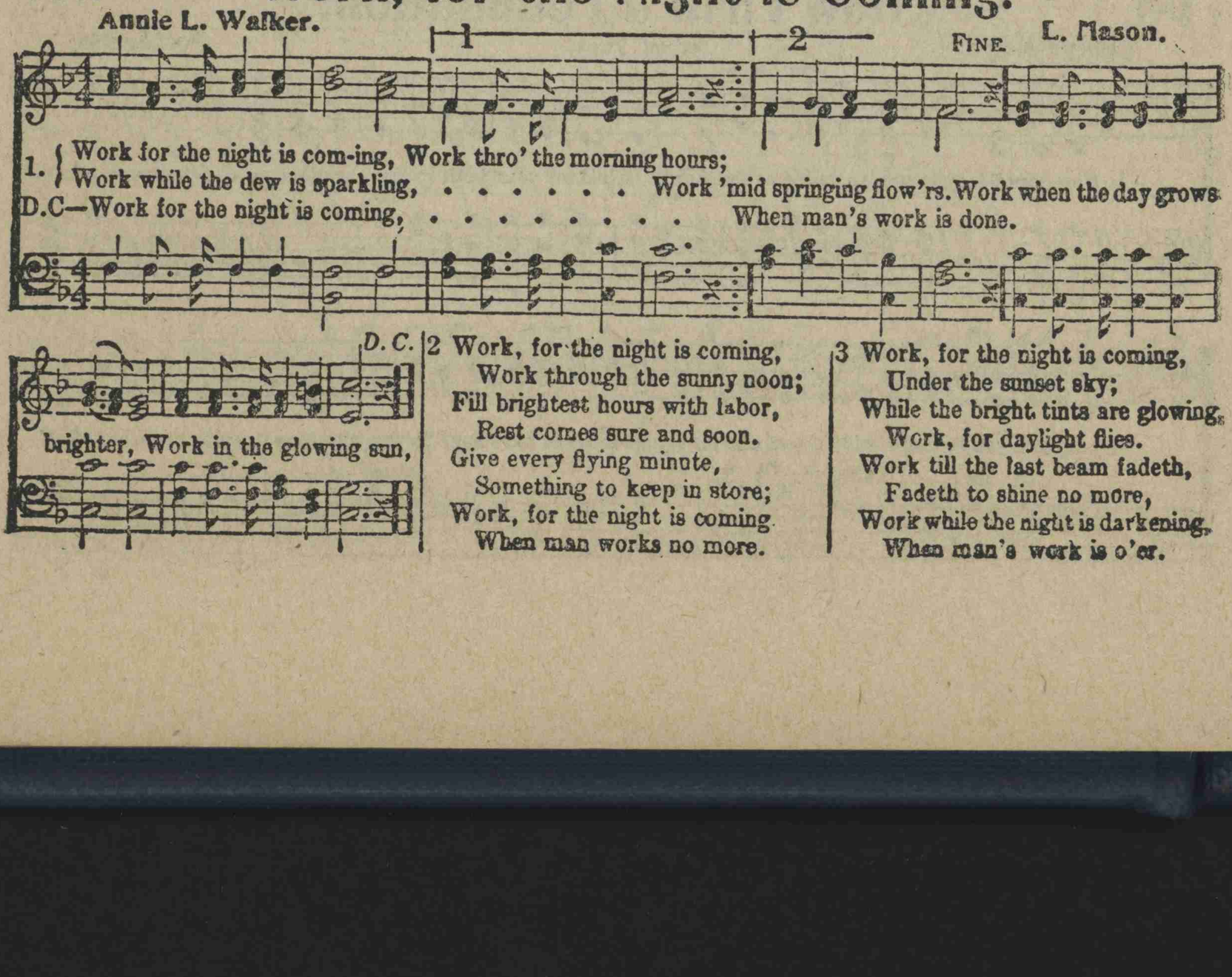


2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of 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.

184. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. **L. Mason.**

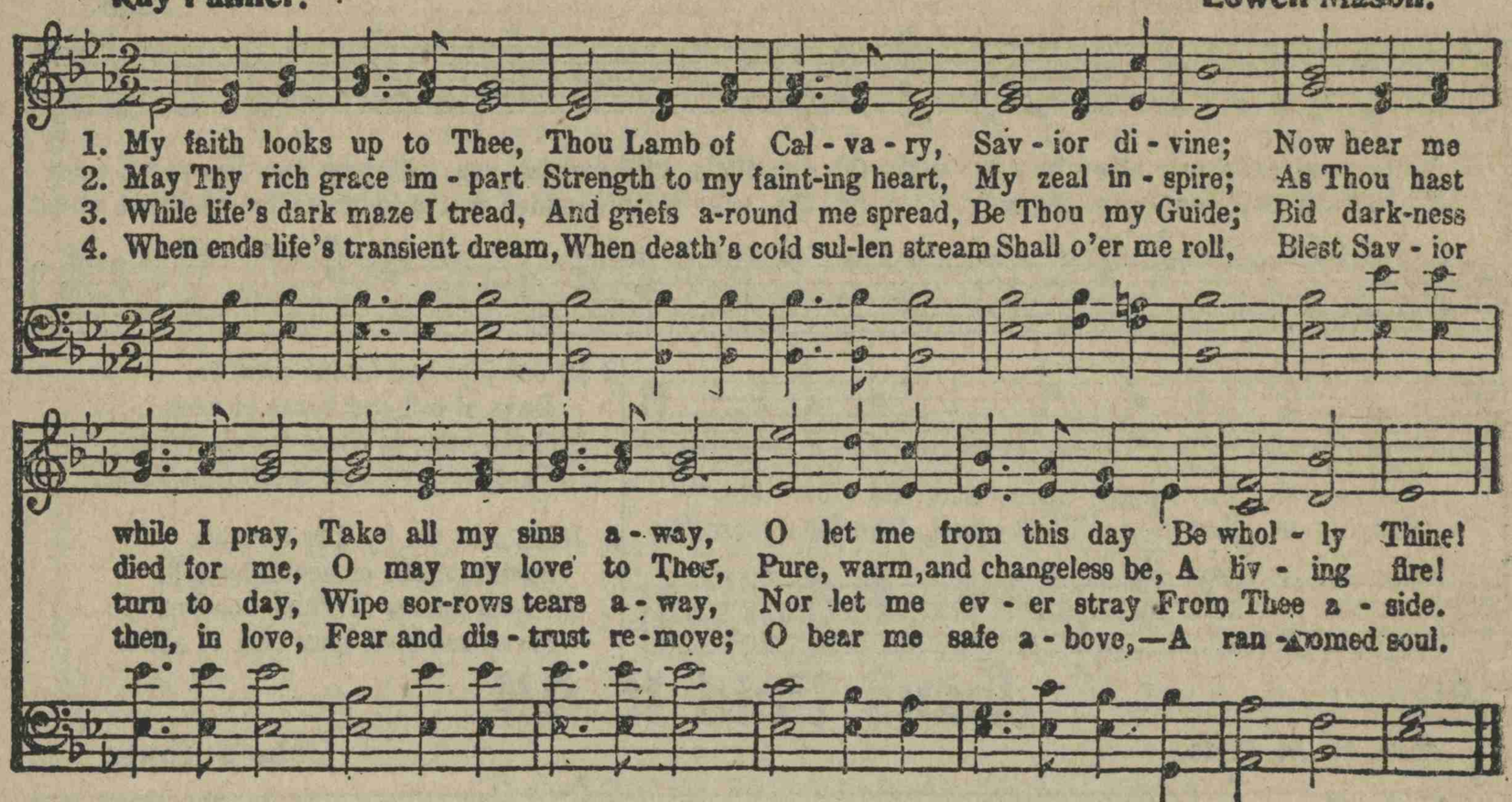


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming
When man works no more.

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.

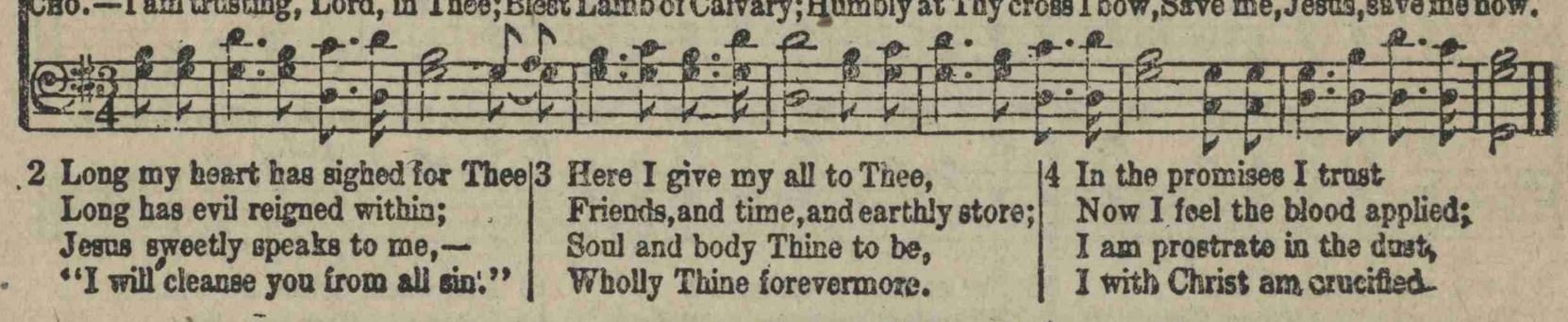
185. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



186. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.



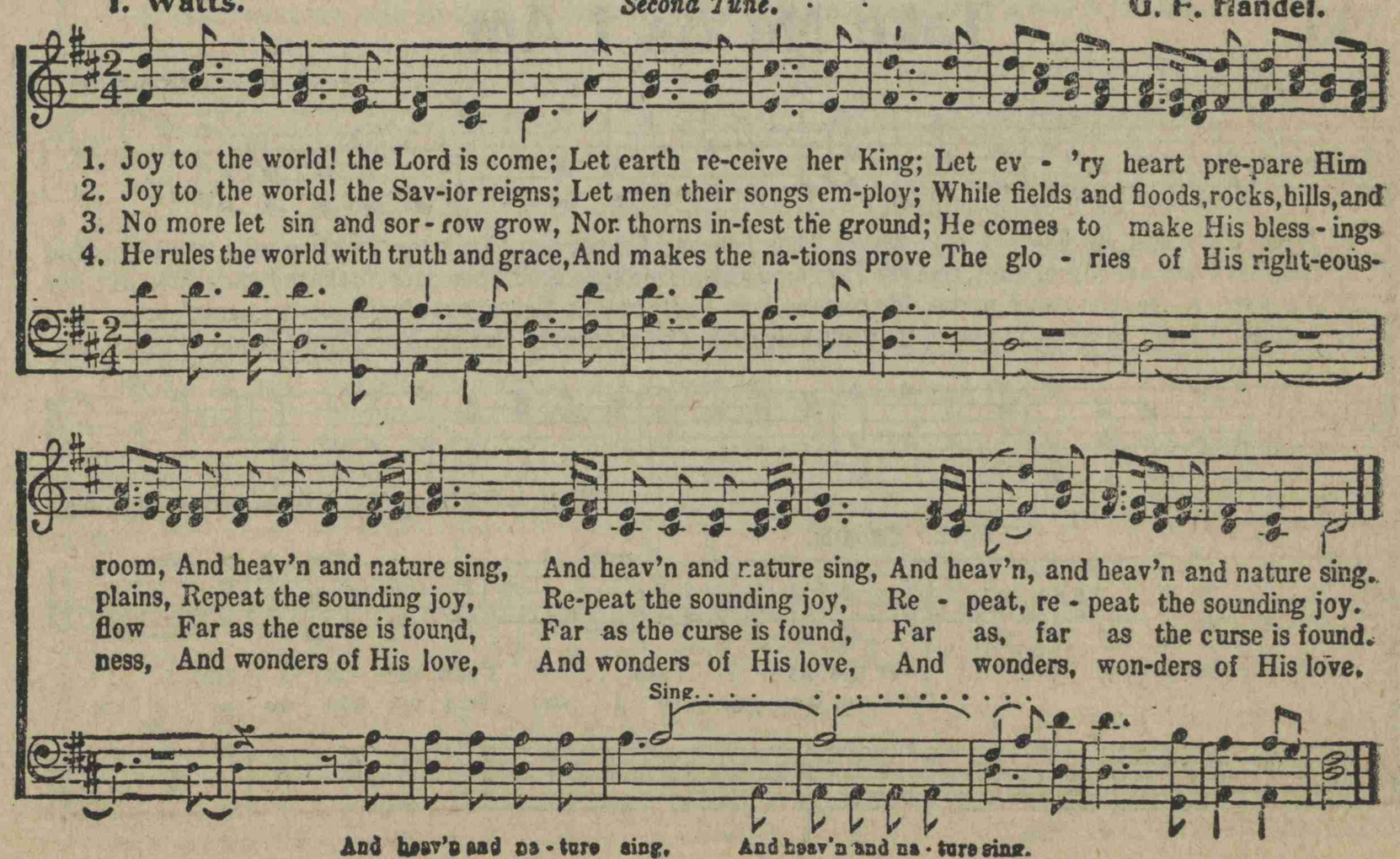
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

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.

187. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



188. Jesus Call Us.

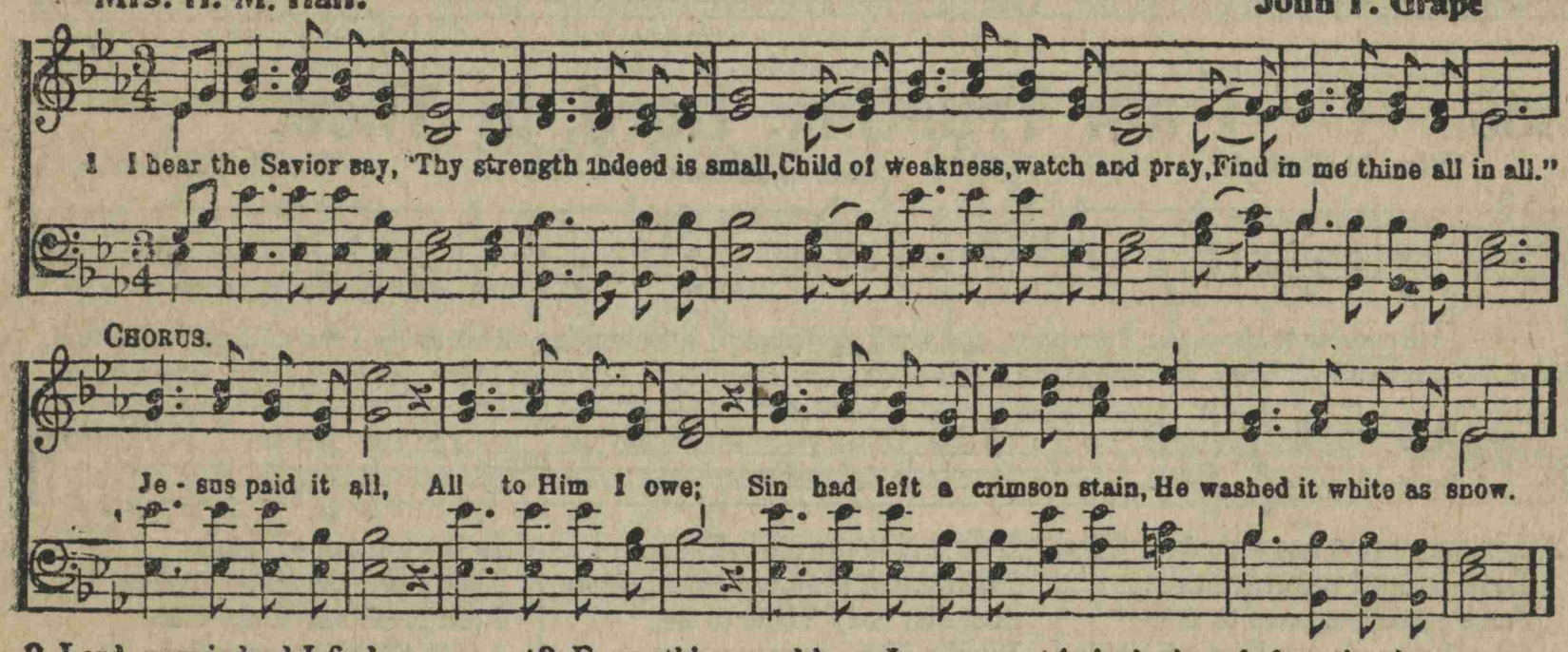
Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.

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.

4 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.

189. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape



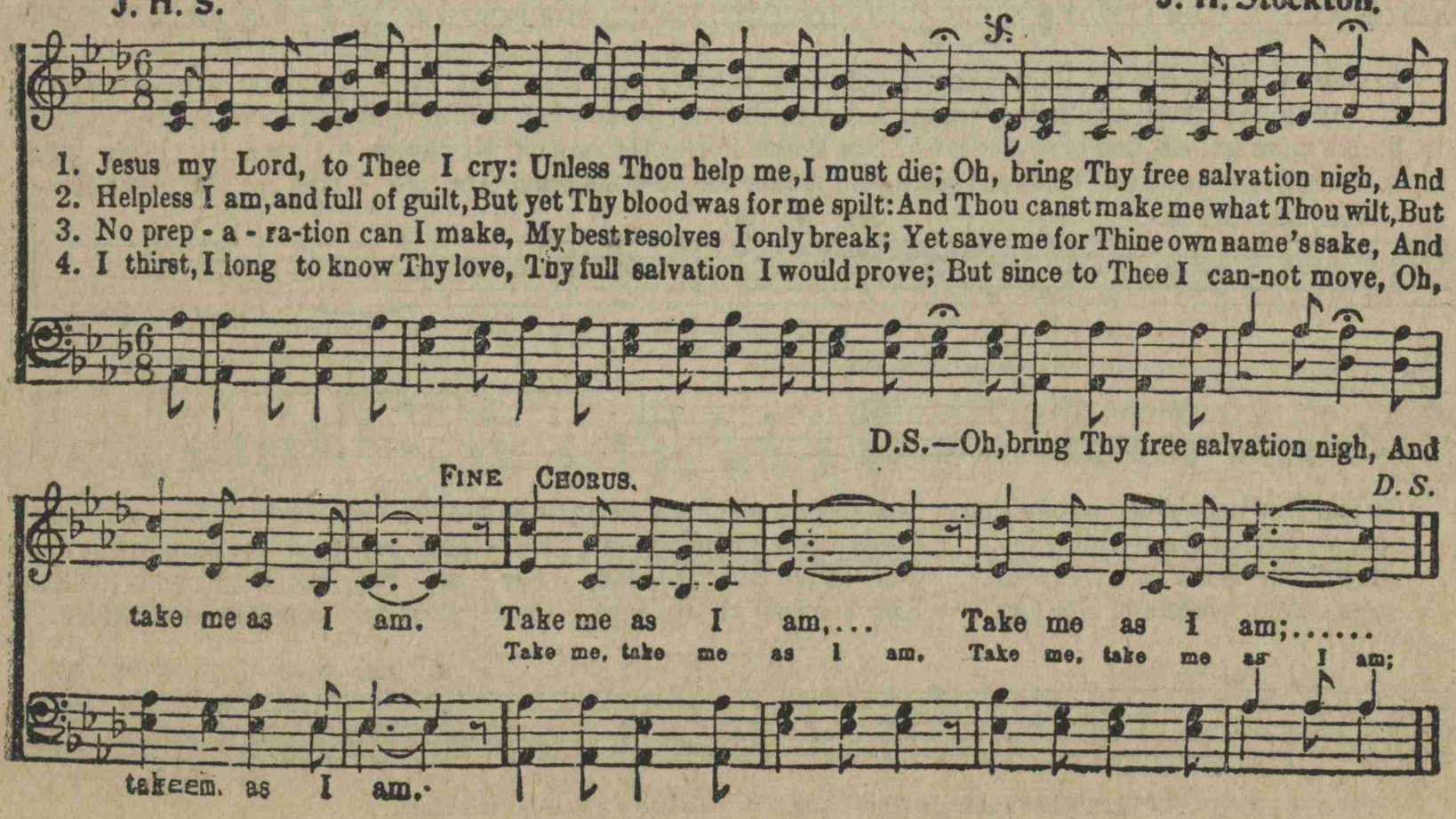
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

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.

190. Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.



191. 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.

FINE CHORUS.

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

D. S.

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

192. 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.

193. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE D. S.

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

194. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my

over there,

mor - tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o'- ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

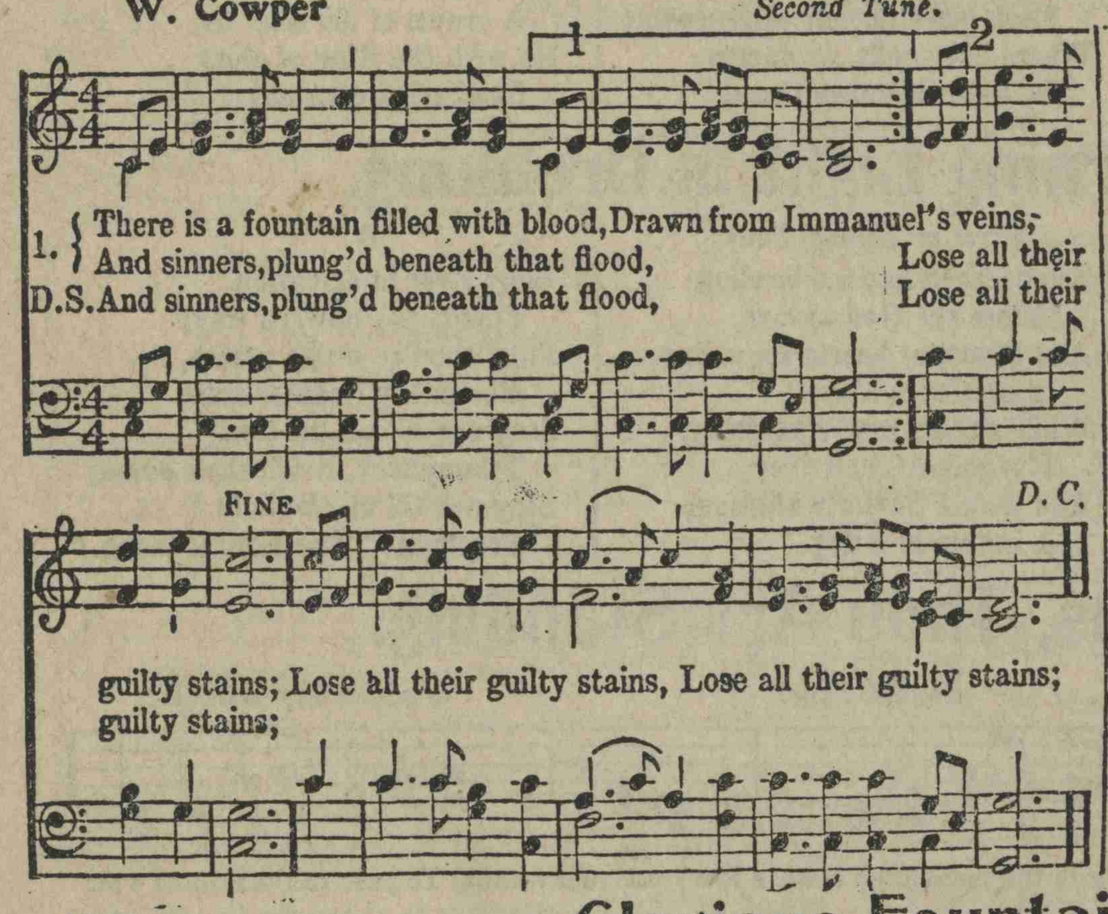
195. While Jesus Whispers.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

196. 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.

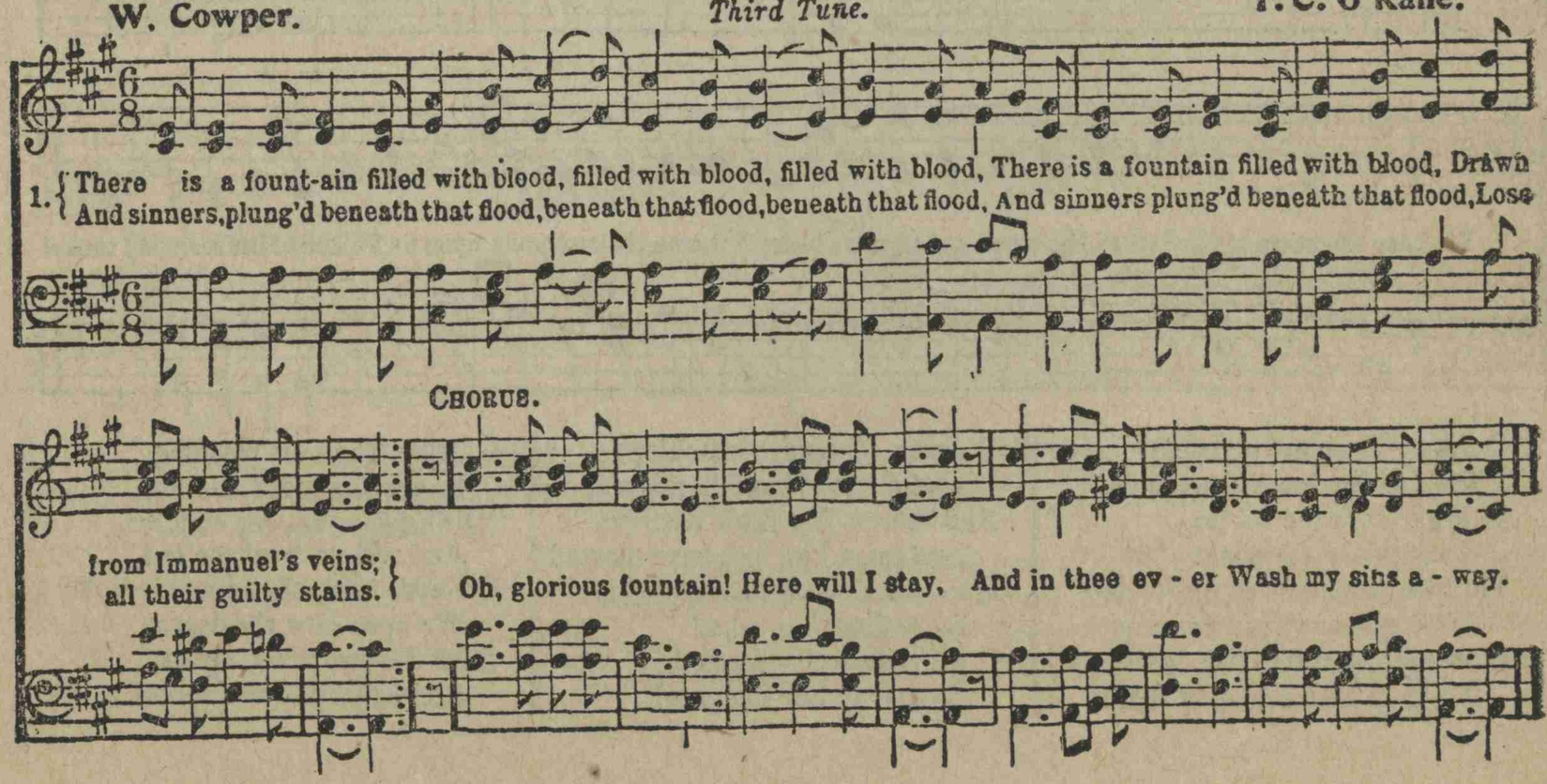
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

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.

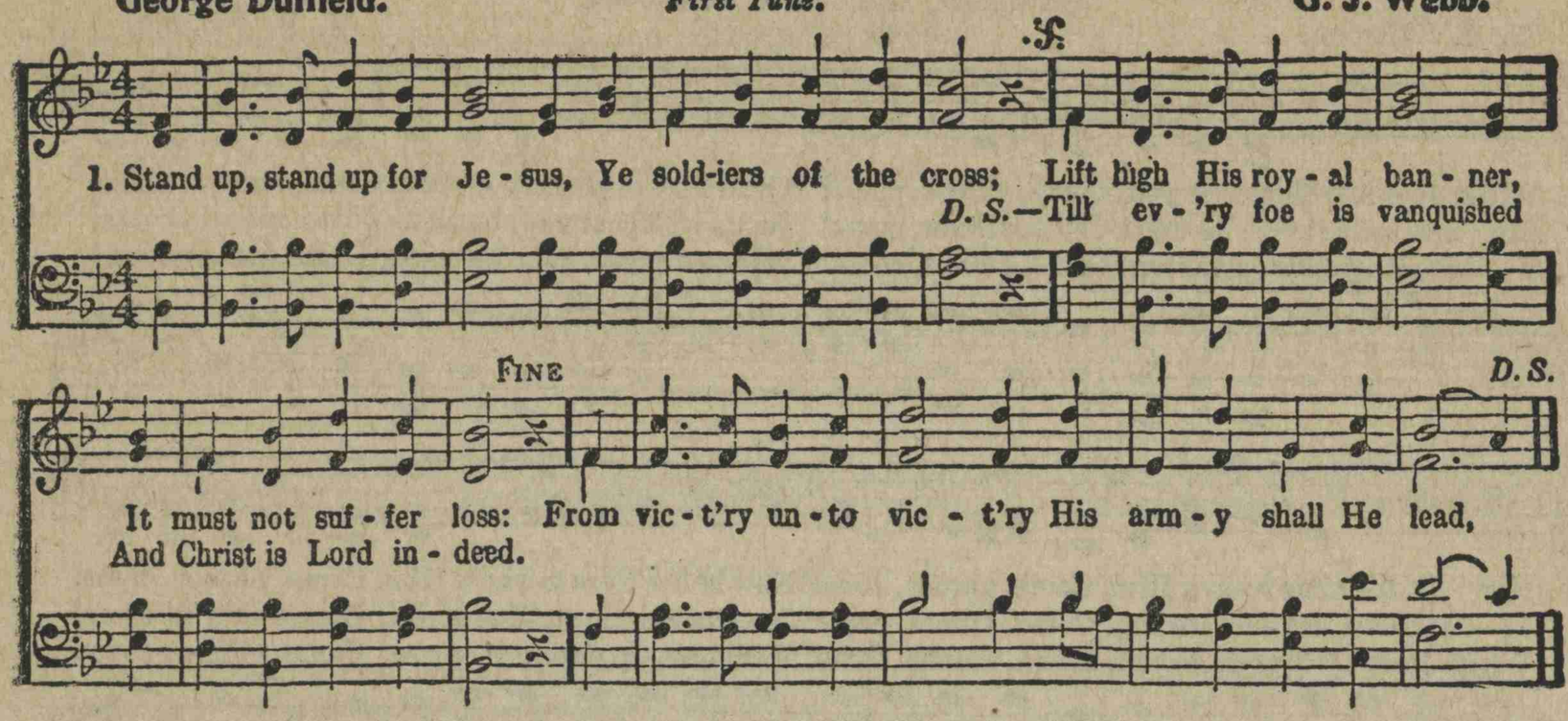
197 Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.



198. 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.

199. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

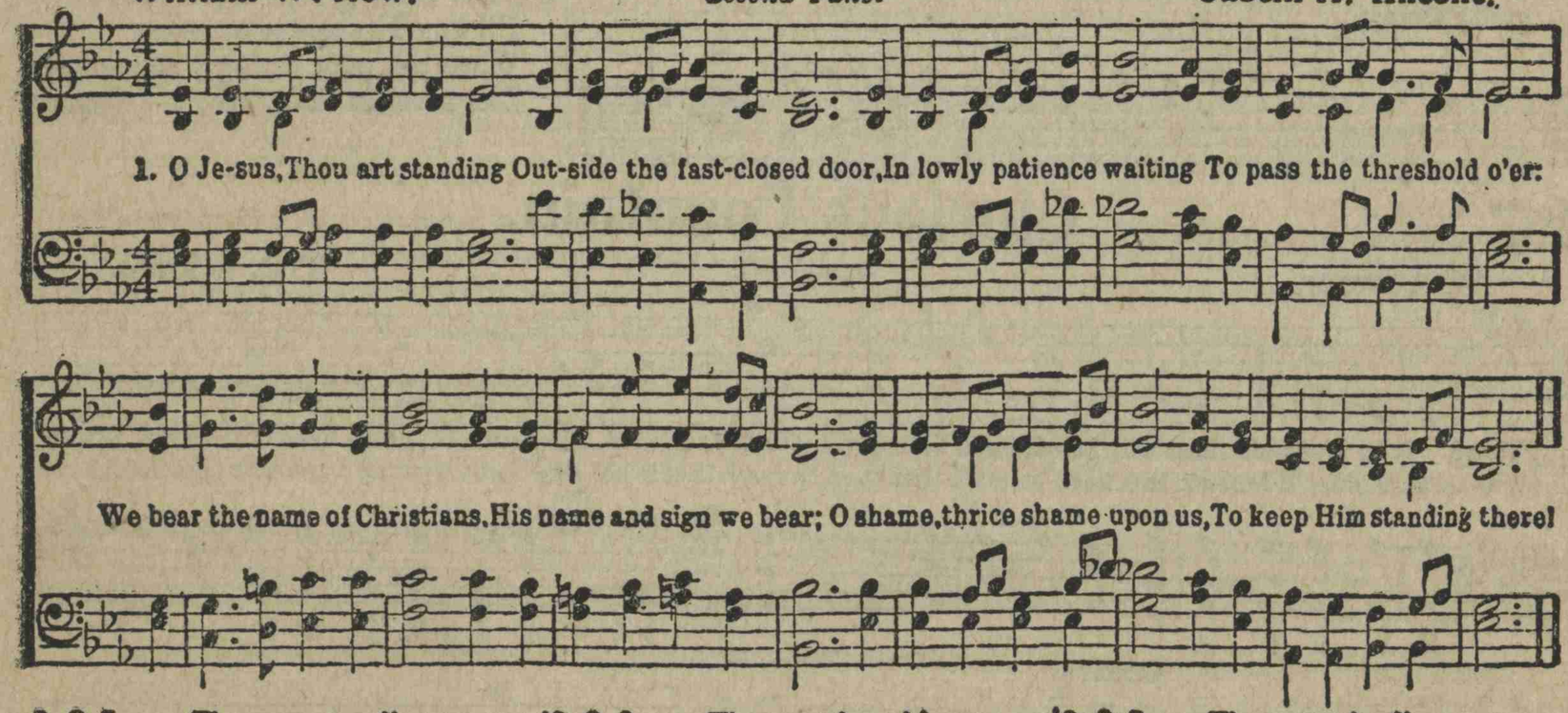
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

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."

200. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



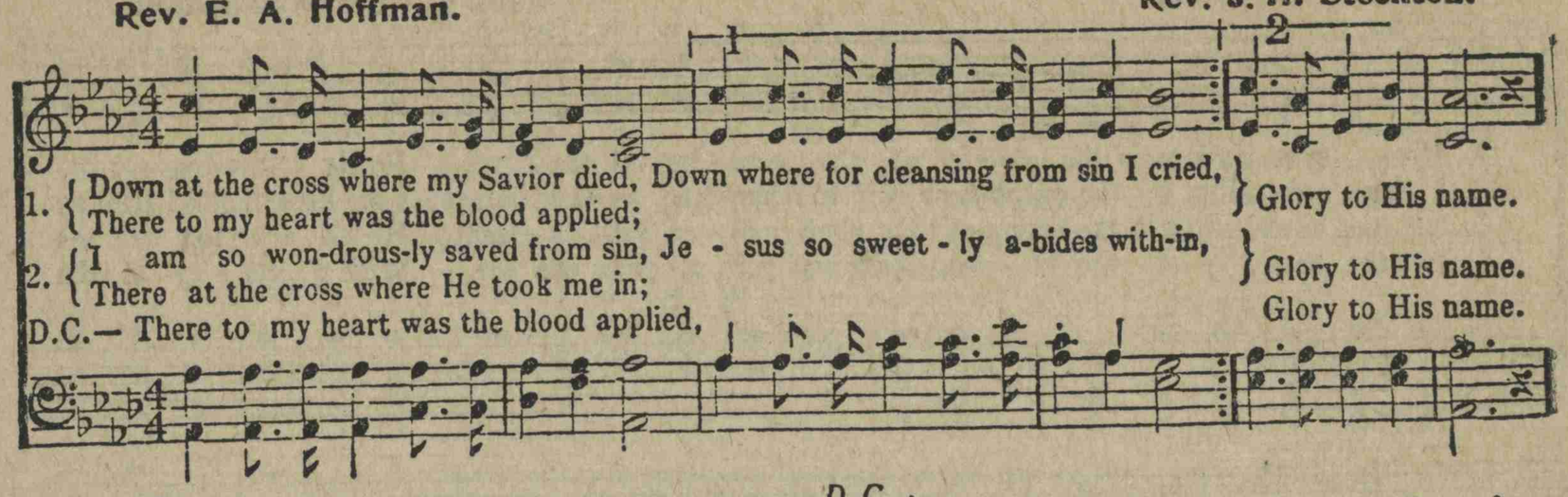
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

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!

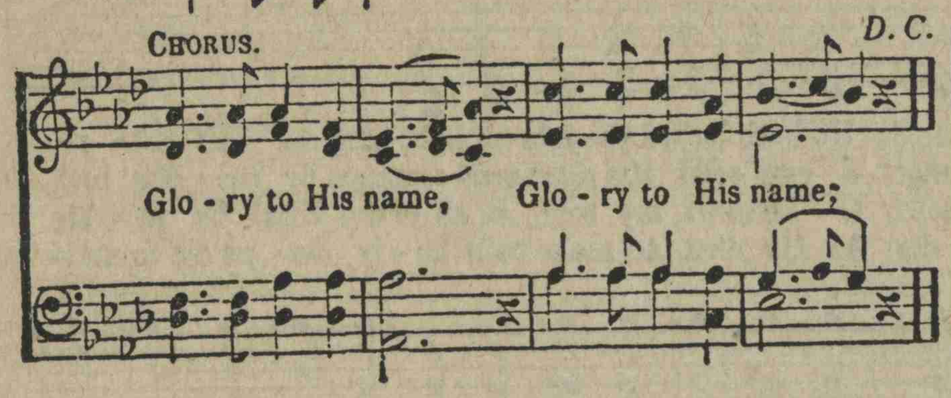
201. Glory to His Name.

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, } Glory to His name.
   { There to my heart was the blood applied; }
2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, } Glory to His name.
   { There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied,

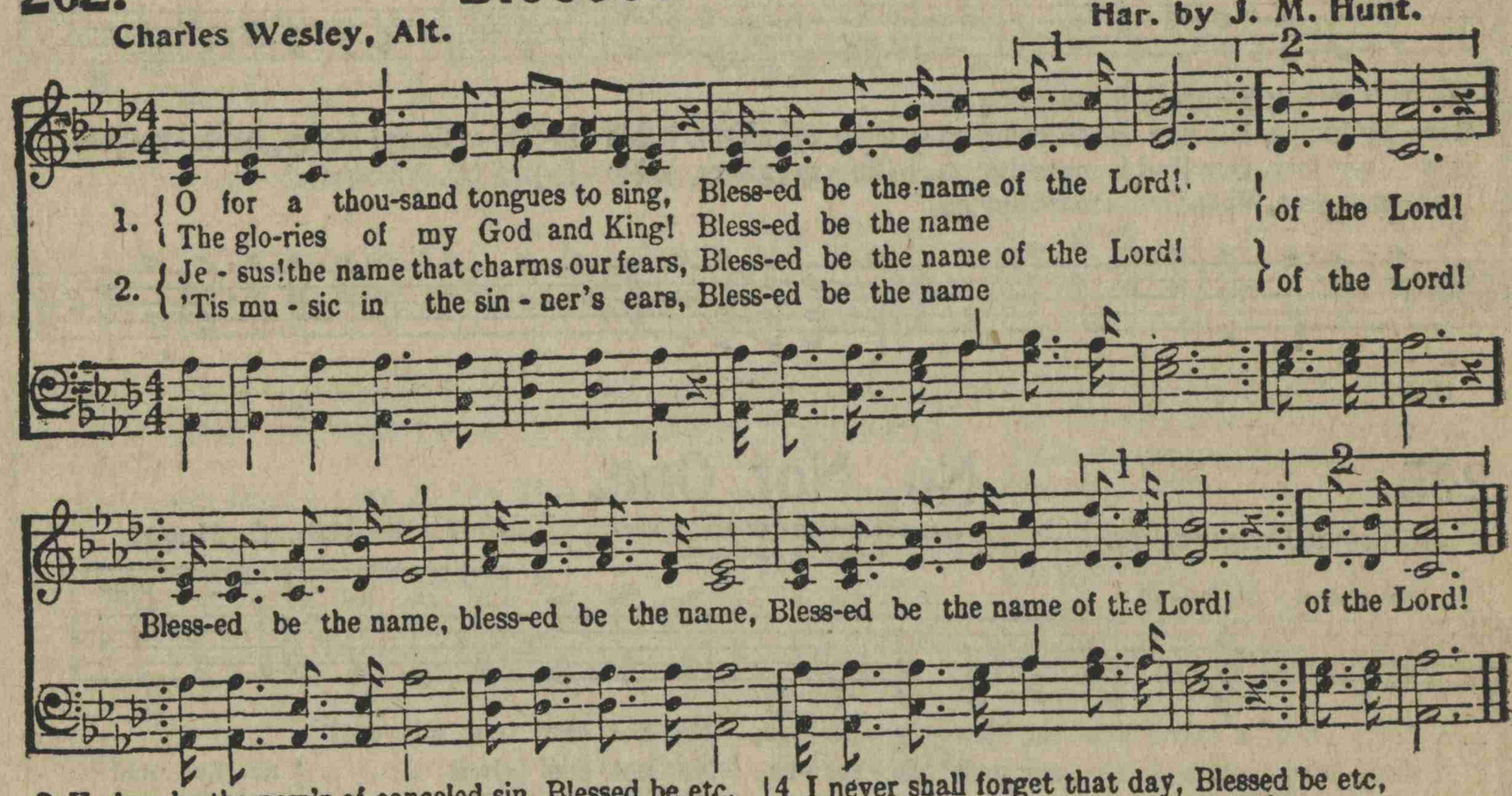


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

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.

202. 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! } of the Lord!
   { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name }
2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
   { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name }

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! 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,

203. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.

1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above.

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.

204. # Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. **Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."**

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His

vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - ri-
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and
hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-
bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make

ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
flar - ing lamps, His day is marching on. } Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!
lant my feet, Our God is marching on. } Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! (*D.S.2d time.*)
make men free, While God is marching on.

FINE. CHORUS.

205. # No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow, and with feeling.

1. { There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
   { None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one! [*Omit . . .*] no, not one!

D.C.—*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one!* [*Omit . . .*] *no, not one!*

CHORUS. D. C.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done

2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

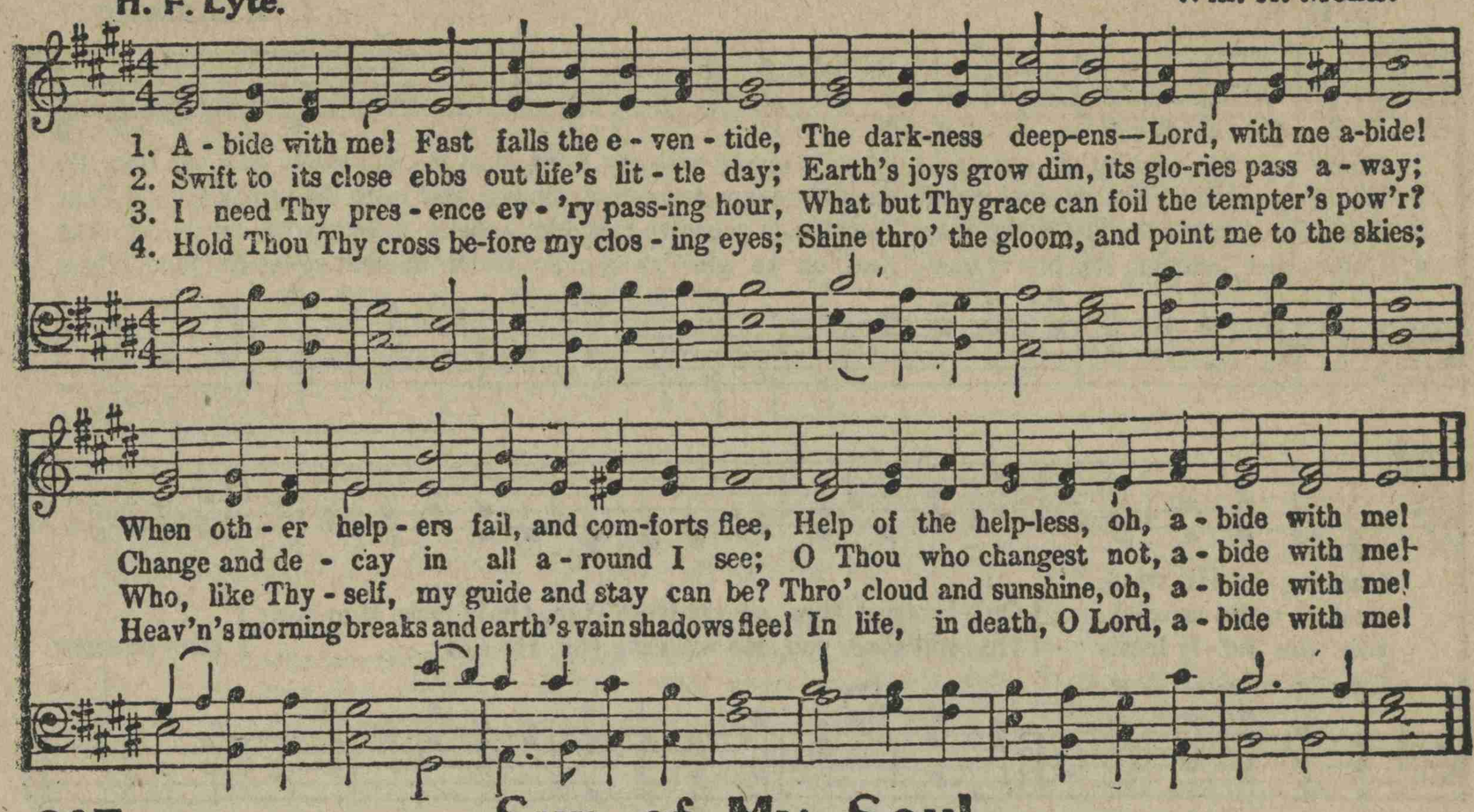
3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

206. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



207. Sun of My Soul.

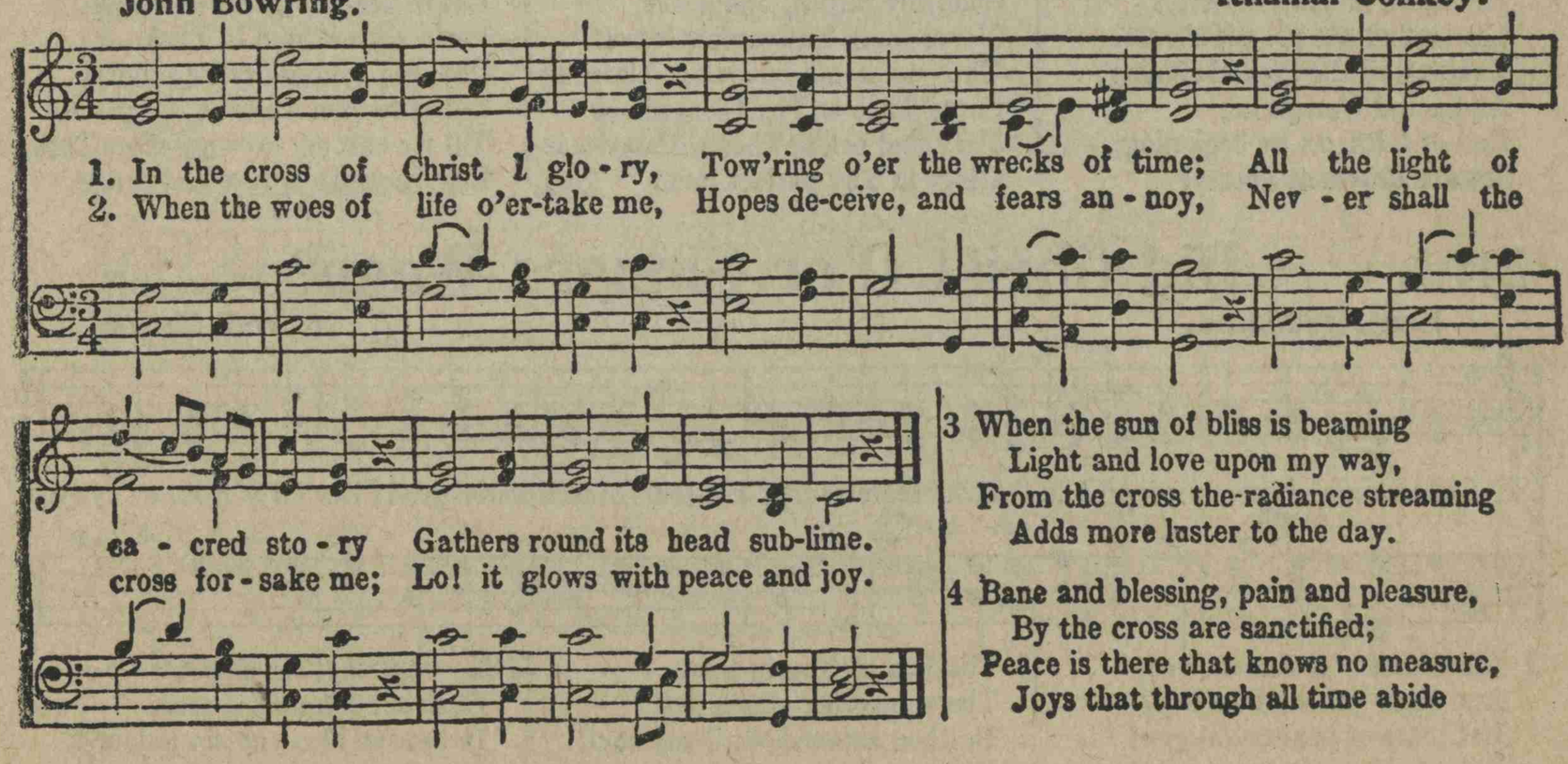
John Kepler. Henry Monk.

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.

208. 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

209. 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.

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.

210. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. — *First Tune.* — John Zundel.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart!

D. S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion,

FINE — D. S.

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 ceas- [ing,
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.

211. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. — Lowell Mason.

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep? And shall our tears be dry? Let tears of penitential grief Flow forth from ev'ry eye.

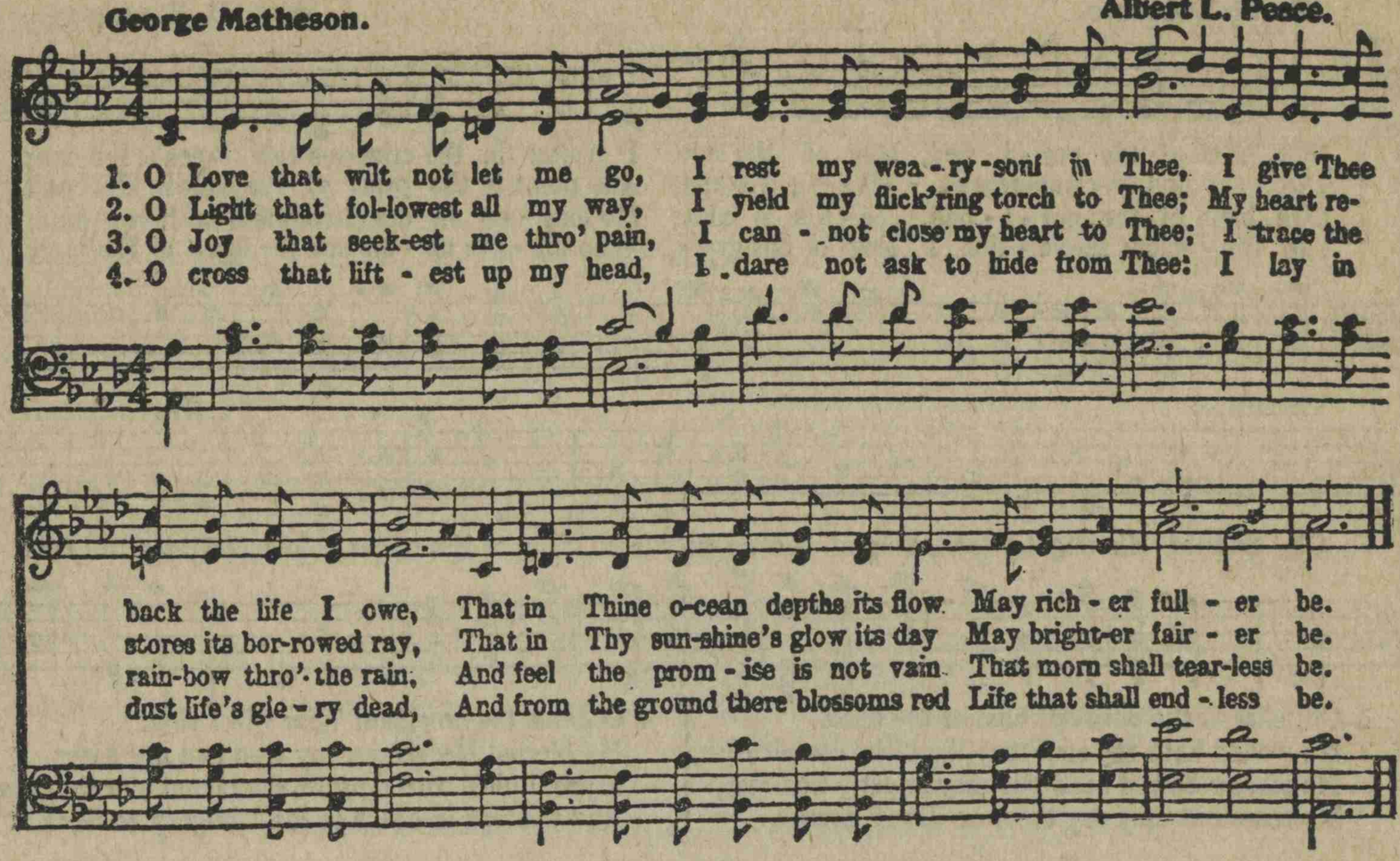
1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

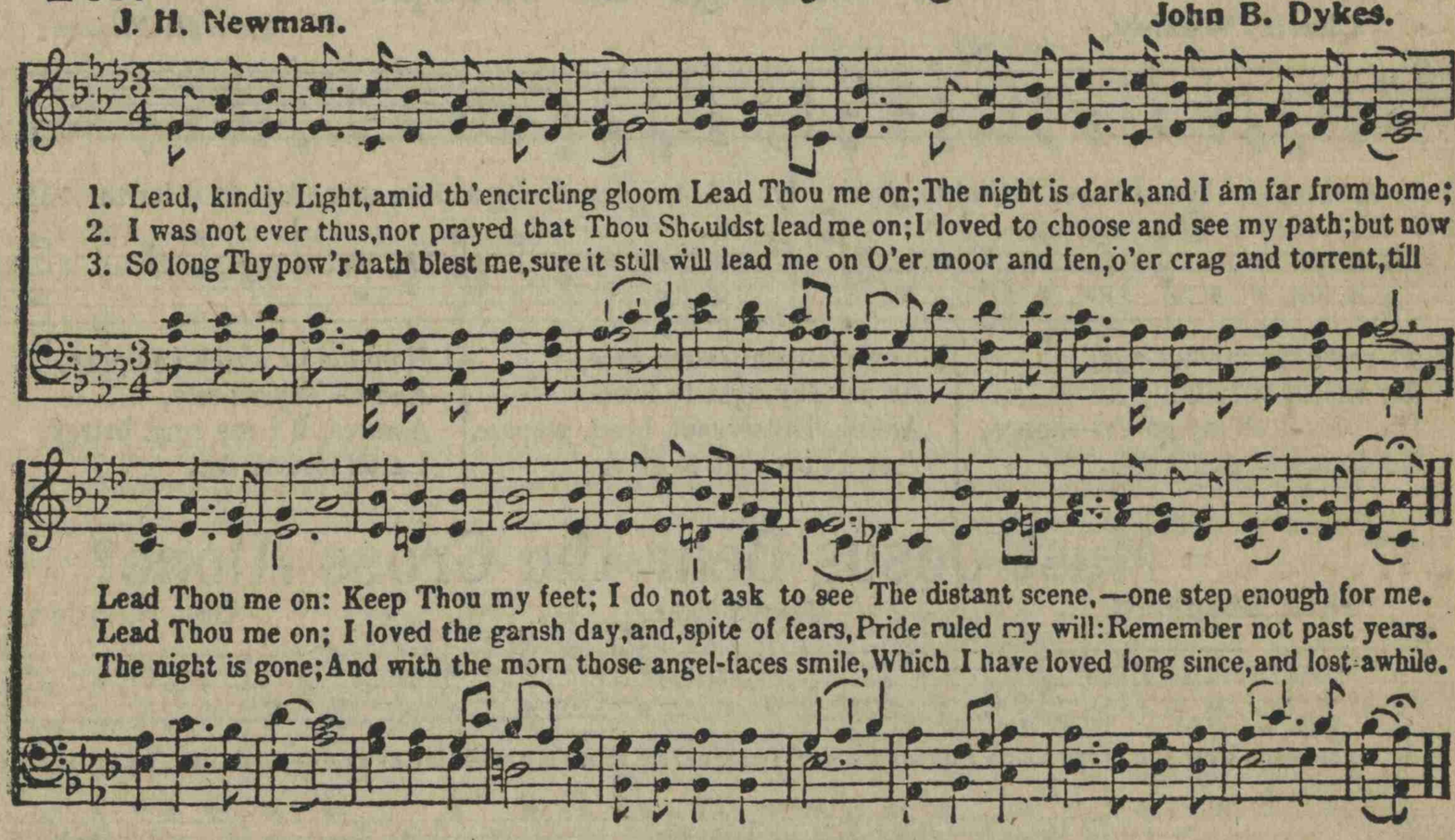
212. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.



213. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



214. 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.

215. O Sing of His Mighty Love.

Frank Bottome. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Oh, bliss of the pur - i - fied, bliss of the free, I plunge in the crim-son tide o-pen'd for me;
O'er sin and un-clean-ness ex - ult - ing I stand, And point to the print of the nails in His hand.

2. Oh, bliss of the pur - i - fied, Je - sus is mine, No long - er in dread-con-dem-na-tion I pine;
In con - scious sal-va - tion I sing of His grace, Who lift - eth up - on me the light of His face.

CHORUS. *rit.*

Oh, sing of His might-y love, Sing of His might-y love, Sing of His might y love, Might-y to save.

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."

216. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri - fy; A nev - er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

2 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,
As 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.

217. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Fourth Tune.* Geo. N. Allen.

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one And there's a cross for me.

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.

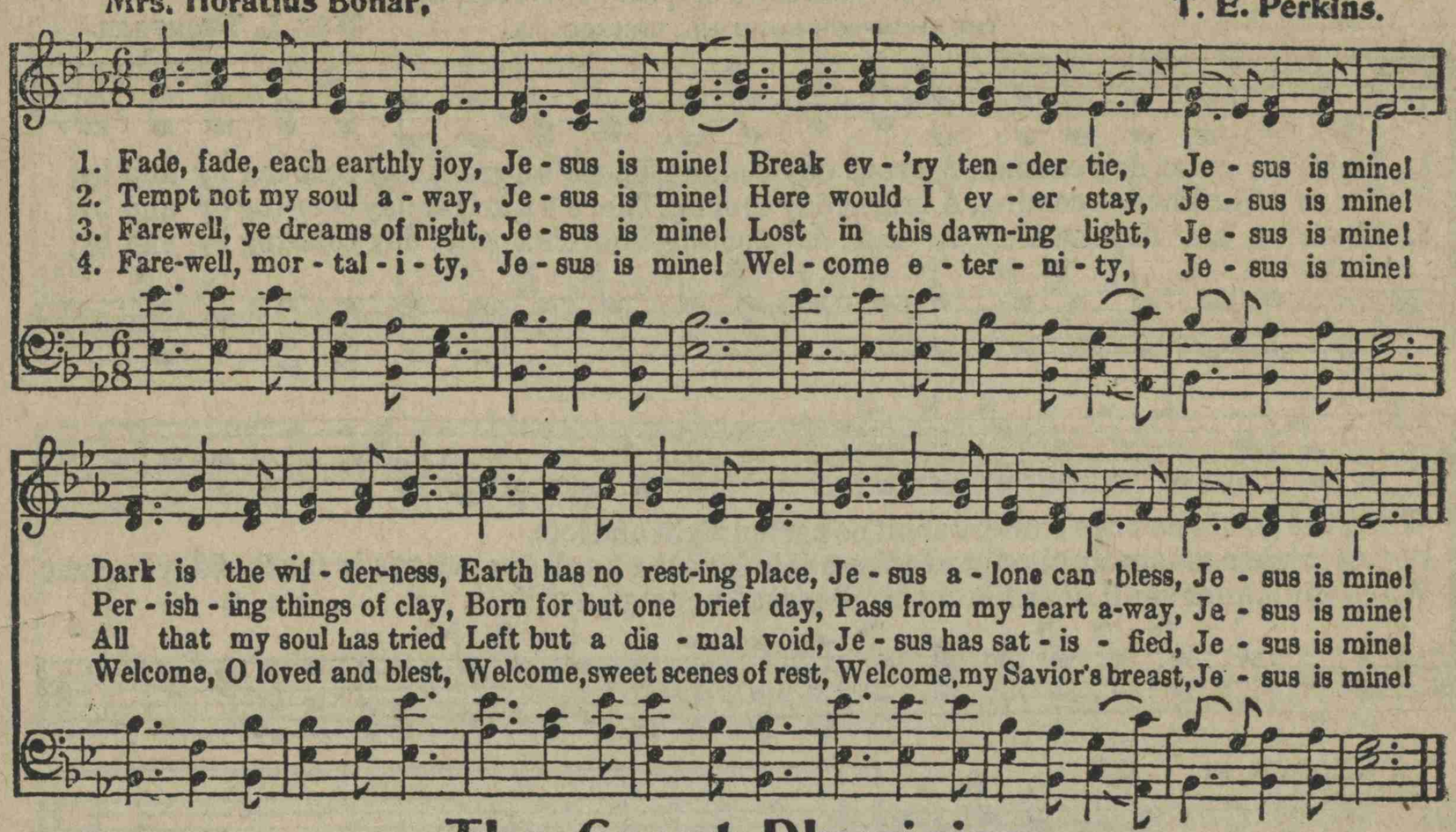
4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown
And His dear name repeat.

218. Remember Me.

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
Cho. Help me, dear Savior, Thee to own, And ever faithful be; And when Thou sittest on Thy throne, O Lord, remember me.

219. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.



1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine!
4. Fare-well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

220. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.

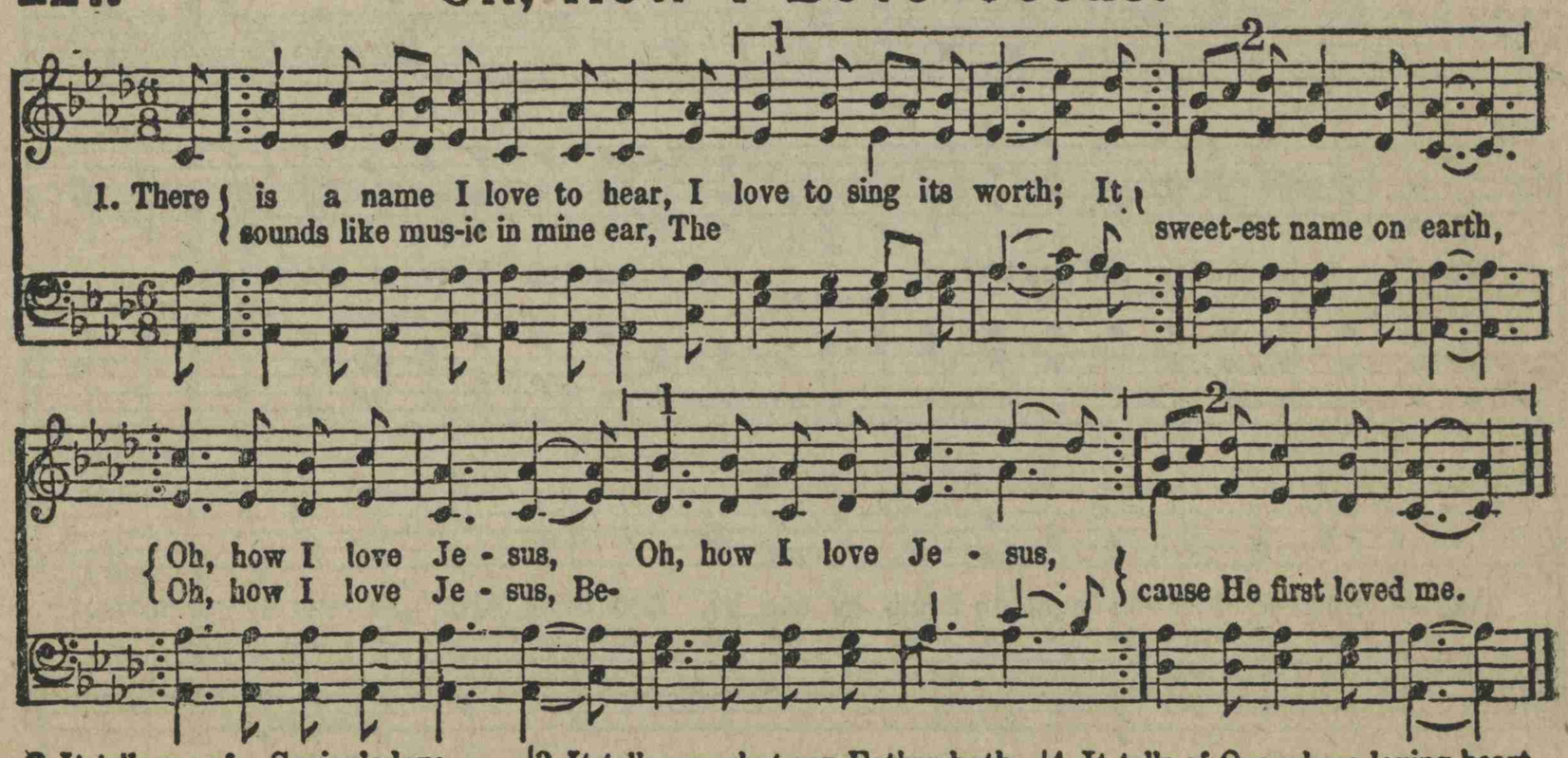
1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus, } { Sweetest note in ser-aph song, }
   { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } { Sweetest name on mortal tongue, }
   D. S.—Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, ⌝ Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

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.

221. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



1. There { is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It
   { sounds like mus-ic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth,

{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,
{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be- } cause He first loved me.

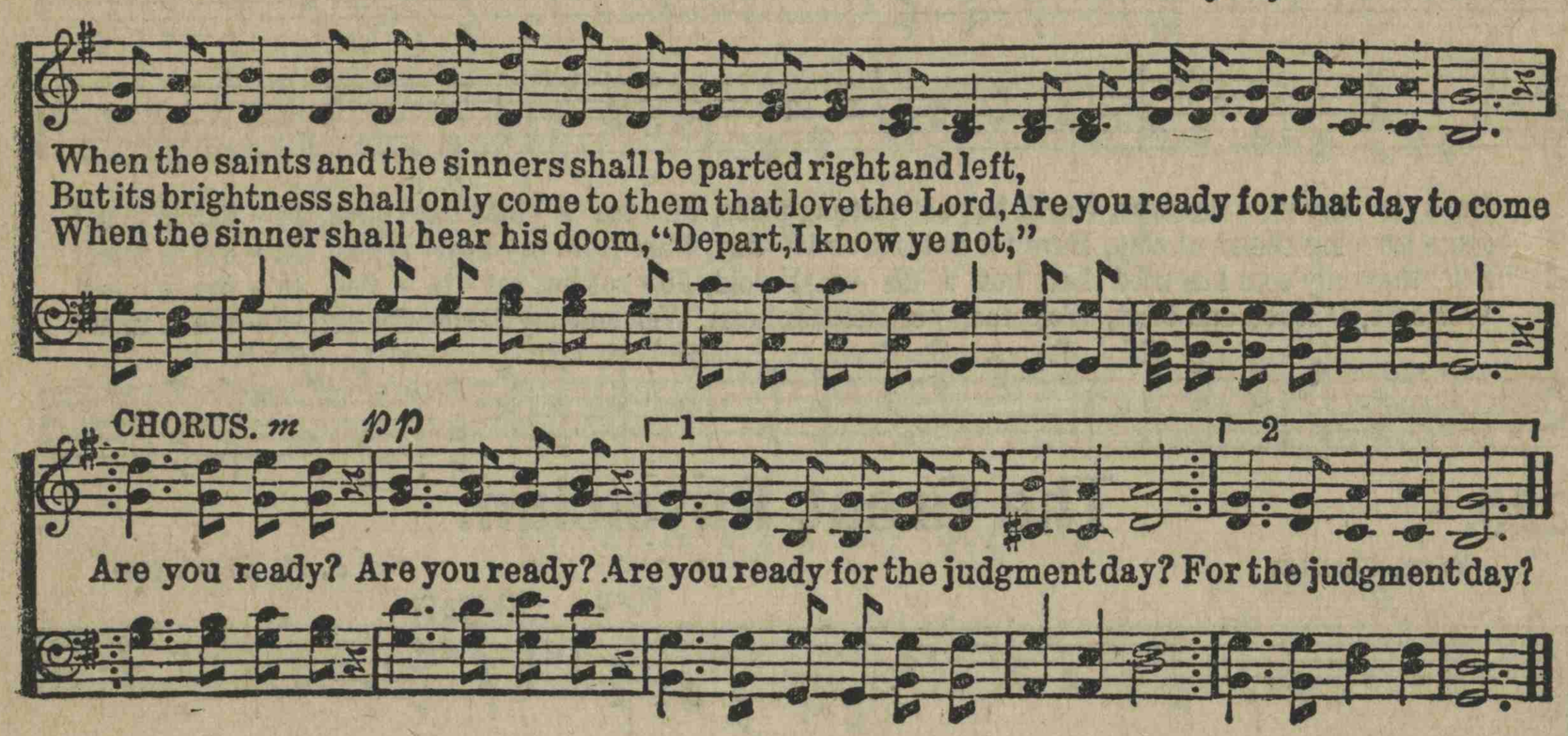
2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

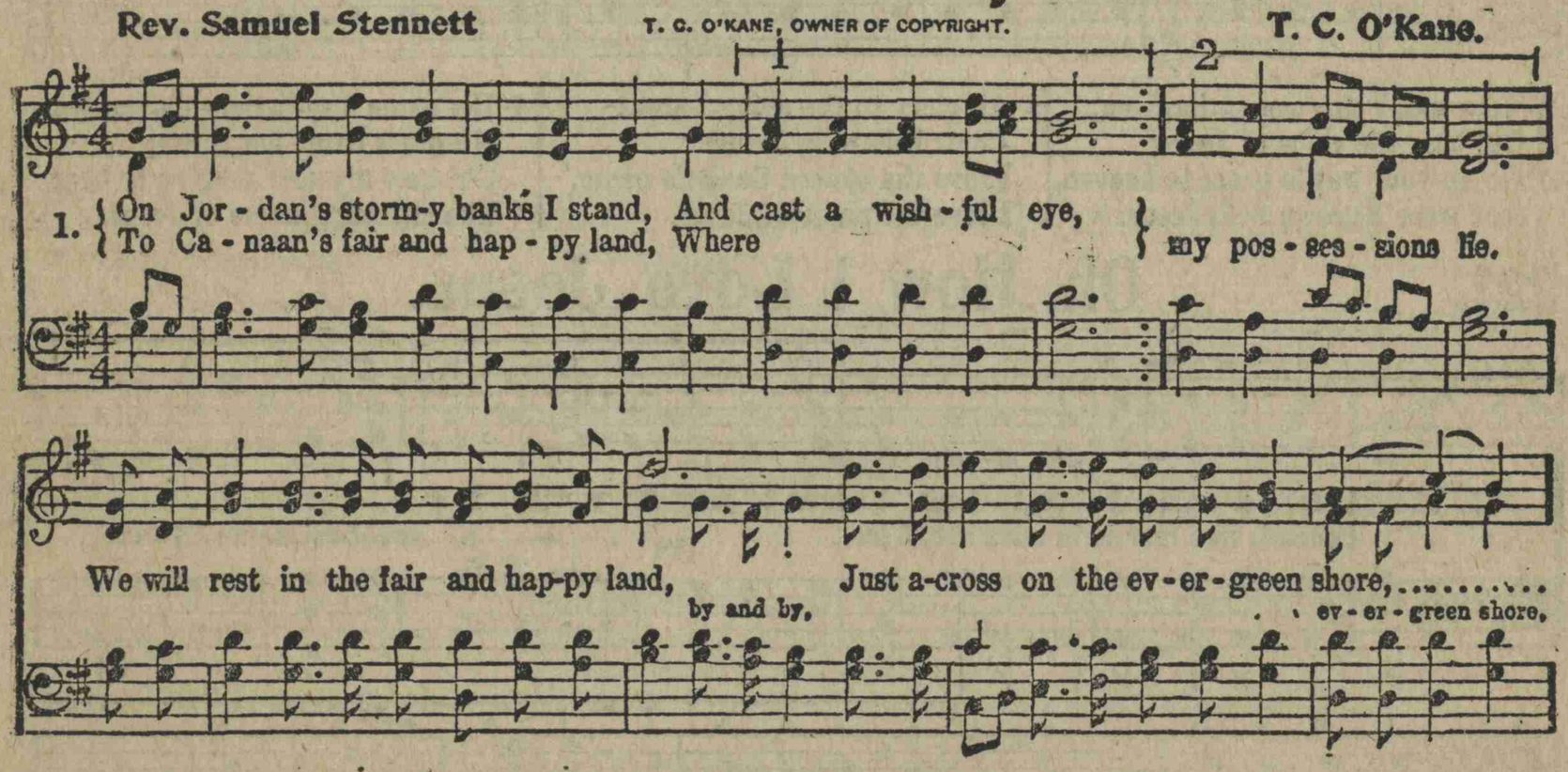
222. There's a Great Day Coming.

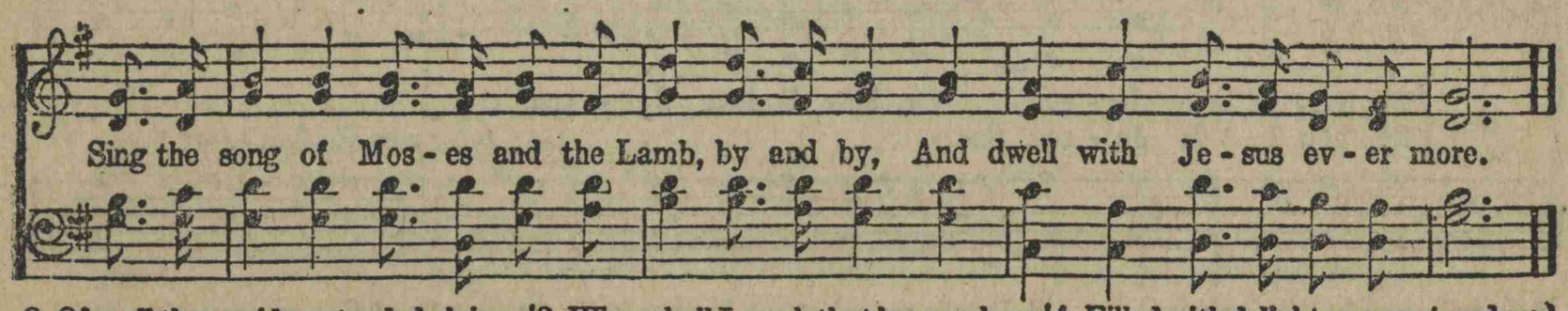
W. L. T. USED BY PER. W.L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL. WILL L. THOMPSON.



223. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. T. C. O'Kane.





2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

224. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.

1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And, thro' its portals gleam-ing; A radiance from the Cross a - far
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion; The rich and poor, the great and small,

REFRAIN.

The Sav-ior's love re - veal - ing. O depths of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?
Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.

For me..... for me?.... Was left a - jar for me?
For me For me?

3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

225. God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin. D. D.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN. D. D.
USED BY PER.

W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.

feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

INDEX

HOSANNAS TO THE KING, No. 2

	No.
A charge to keep	216
A drunkard's fate	89
A soldier of the cross	70
Abide with me	206
All hail the power of Jesus' name	145
All will be well, by and by	117
Are you ready for that day?	22
As we enter glory-land	101
Asleep in Jesus	154
Awake, awake	111
Away to the harvest field	119
Balm in Gilead	166
Battle hymn of the Republic	204
Be not despondent	18
Beautiful city	120
Beautiful songs	59
Blessed assurance	191
Blessed be His Name	1
Blessed be the Name	202
Blessed Shepherd of my soul	21
Blest be the tie	214
Bringing in the sheaves	164
Close to Jesus	115
Come, sinner, come	31
Come, Thou Fount	147
Come, ye disconsolate	153
Dearer to me all the while	43
Deep in His love	47
Delay not	180
Did Christ o'er sinners weep?	211
Do you know?	126
Don't idle your time away	143
Even me, even me	157
Every year	65
Fade, fade, each earthly joy	219
For the soul that's redeemed	137
From every stormy wind	172
Gather the grain	78
Gently lead us	112
Get ready to stand at the judgment bar	34
Gifts of His love	49
Give glorious praise	102
Glory-land	10
Glory to the King	122
Glory to His name	201
Glorious Fountain	197
God be with you	225
God is good to us	97
Gone from our side	9
He died for me	108
He is always near	38
He is keeping it for me	94
He is Lord of all	20
He is the light	139
He leadeth me	192
He'll call for you and me	80
He's calling you	58
His hand will lead,	106
His promises are mine	4
Holy Ghost with love divine	168
Holy, holy, holy	169
Holy Spirit, faithful guide	167
Home of the soul	134
How firm a foundation	178–181
How sweet to trust the Lord	135
I am coming	24
I am singing all the way	105
I am trusting, Lord, in Thee	186
I lay my sins on Jesus	163
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour	148
I love Him	48
I love Thee	83
I love to tell the story	156
I want to be like Him	12
I will praise Him evermore	39
If you knew Him	7
I'll take Jesus	60
I'm glad salvation's free	99
I'm going to live with Jesus	124
I'm rejoicing to-day	142
In my Father's home in glory	62
In that home above	98
In the beyond	54
In the cross	208
In the field of life	92
In the fight for God	2
In the land of the blest	86
In the resurrection morning	121
Is my name written there	174
It satisfies	118
Jesus calls us	188
Jesus is dearer than all	17
Jesus, lover of my soul	170–171
Jesus of Nazareth passeth by	182
Jesus paid it all	189
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	162
Jesus shall reign	159
Jesus will be your friend	8
Joy all the way	110
Joy to the world	187
Just because He loves me so	14
Lead kindly light	213
Let the Gospel sunshine out	141
Let the light shine in	69
Love divine	210
Loyalty and victory	96
Majestic Sweetness sits enthroned	151
Marching on to glory-land	103

INDEX

HOSANNAS TO THE KING, No. 2

	No.
Marvelous Saviour	64
Meet me there	87
Must Jesus bear the cross alone?	217
My faith looks up to Thee	185
My friend divine	79
My glorious home	51
My life is His	15
My safe retreat	138
My Shepherd	128
My Shepherd (old)	179
My story	67
Nearer, my God, to Thee	150
No more burdens I bear	116
No, not one	205
O happy day	160
O Jesus, Thou art standing	200
O let me hide in Thee	107
O Lord, I come	75
O love that wilt not let me go	212
O sing of His mighty love	215
O sing unto God	30
Oh, be ye ready	68
Oh, how I love Jesus	221
On Jordan's stormy banks	223
On wings of faith	73
Only one	133
Only Trust Him	209
Onward	40
Onward Christian soldiers	146
Our God is love	27
Over there	50
Over yonder	32
Praise Him evermore	44
Praise the Lord evermore	45
Praise the Saviour	25
Press along to glory-land	130
Pressing on	76
Rally for truth and right	93
Reach down	114
Redeeming grace	85
Redeeming love	77
Remember me	218
Rest for the weary	176
Revive us again	158
Ring out the message	131
Rock of ages	161
Saviour, like a shepherd	165
Separation is coming sure	74
Shall we meet?	155
Shall we meet again	113
Singing to victory	129
Stand on the winning side	55
Stand up for Jesus	198
Sun of my soul	207
Sweet by-and-by	149
Sweet hour of prayer	183
Sweet peace He gives	71
Swell the anthem	28
Take me as I am	190
Take my life and let it be	52
Tell it everywhere	123
Tell the Saviour all	26
That heavenly home	91
The beautiful way	95
The coming of the kingdom	136
The gate ajar	224
The great Physician	220
The happy highway	66
The home over there	194
The Lord will intervene	35
The Master calls for workers	90
The mercy seat	36
The morning light is breaking	199
The old time religion	175
The Saviour calls	29
The solid rock	152
The summer-land of love	46
The Tide is rolling on	3
There is work for you	63
There is work for me to do	23
There is work for you to do	57
There is a fountain	196
There'll be light at the crossing	72
There's a great day coming	222
They're shiv'ring in the cold	84
Time enough yet	16
'Tis Harvest time	140
Walk in the light	203
Walking with the Saviour	61
We are marching	56
We are pressing on	6
We shall all be gathered in	144
We shall be like Him	82
We'll work till Jesus comes	177
We're marching	109
What a friend	193
What you may do	88
When Jesus speaks	125
When love leads on	100
When the crossing time has come	41
When to Him I go in prayer	42
When we gather o'er the river	132
When we hear the angels singing	33
When we meet	13
When we've crossed the rolling river	104
While Jesus whispers	195
Whiter than snow	173
With heart and voice	19
With happy hearts	11
With me all the way	5
Wonderful revival times are coming	127
Wondrous love	53
Work for the night is coming	184
Working all the while	37
Yes, Jesus loves me	81

THE LEADERS

Voice Culture in Classes A new, concise course in Voice Culture by Dr. J. B. Herbert. A practical book for the student, and especially good for the teacher to use in classes. Large, clear type with a variety of examples for practice in singing. 25c the copy, $2.75 the dozen, prepaid.

The S. D. N. Theory of Music (Rudiments) By Emmett S. Dean, Jas. W. Acuff and Wm. D. Evridge. A systematic course in the first principles of music. Nothing better published for Singing Schools, Day Schools, Colleges, etc. Just the book for the student and the one every teacher of music should use for primary work. A good book for the instrumental teacher. 25c the copy, $3.00 the dozen, postage paid by us.

C, the great chorus book for Classes, Conventions, Concerts and Choirs. It contains a progressive rudimental course, original and selected solos, glees, choruses, anthems, quartets for male and mixed voices, etc. Nothing better for normal music schools, glee clubs, etc. It is the chorus book used in the S. D. N. School of Music. "The School That Does The Work." 50c the copy, $5.50 the dozen, prepaid.

The Musical Trio A monthly music journal devoted to the interest of vocal music. The journal every student should read. The Whats and Whys department, alone, is worth the subscription price. Every music teacher in the country should read The Trio. Subscription price, 50c the year. Sample copy FREE upon request.

We are Headquarters in the Southwest for Song Books, Musical Merchandise, Teachers' Supplies, etc.

THE TRIO MUSIC COMPANY

Waco, Texas **Memphis, Tenn.**

Not Made With Hands.

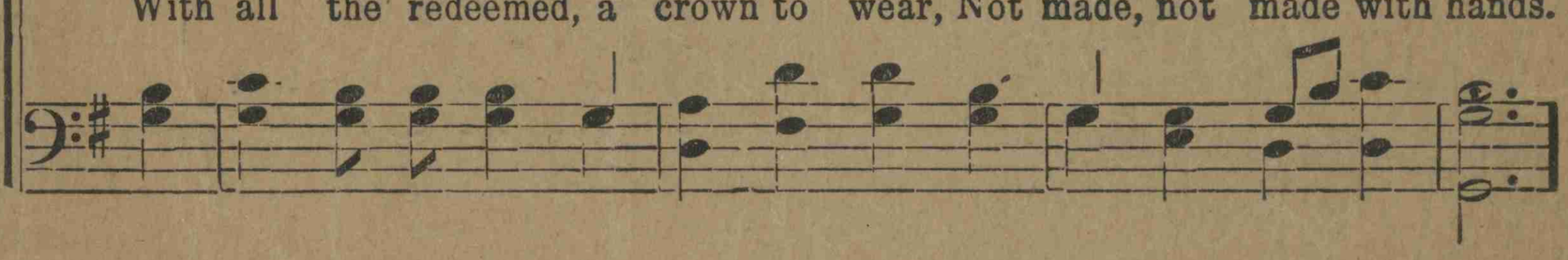
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY EMMETT S. DEAN.

Arr. by J. E. S. Arr. by JOSEPH E. SCHOATE.

1. My Saviour's gone a man-sion to pre-pare, In yon fair lands;
2. How won-der-ful the sto-ry I've been told, That in those lands
3. Just o-ver there, its splendor I can see, All fair it stands;
4. There, all the ransom'd, robed in spot-less white, Dwell in those lands,
5. When life is o'er, some morning bright and fair, I'll leave these lands;

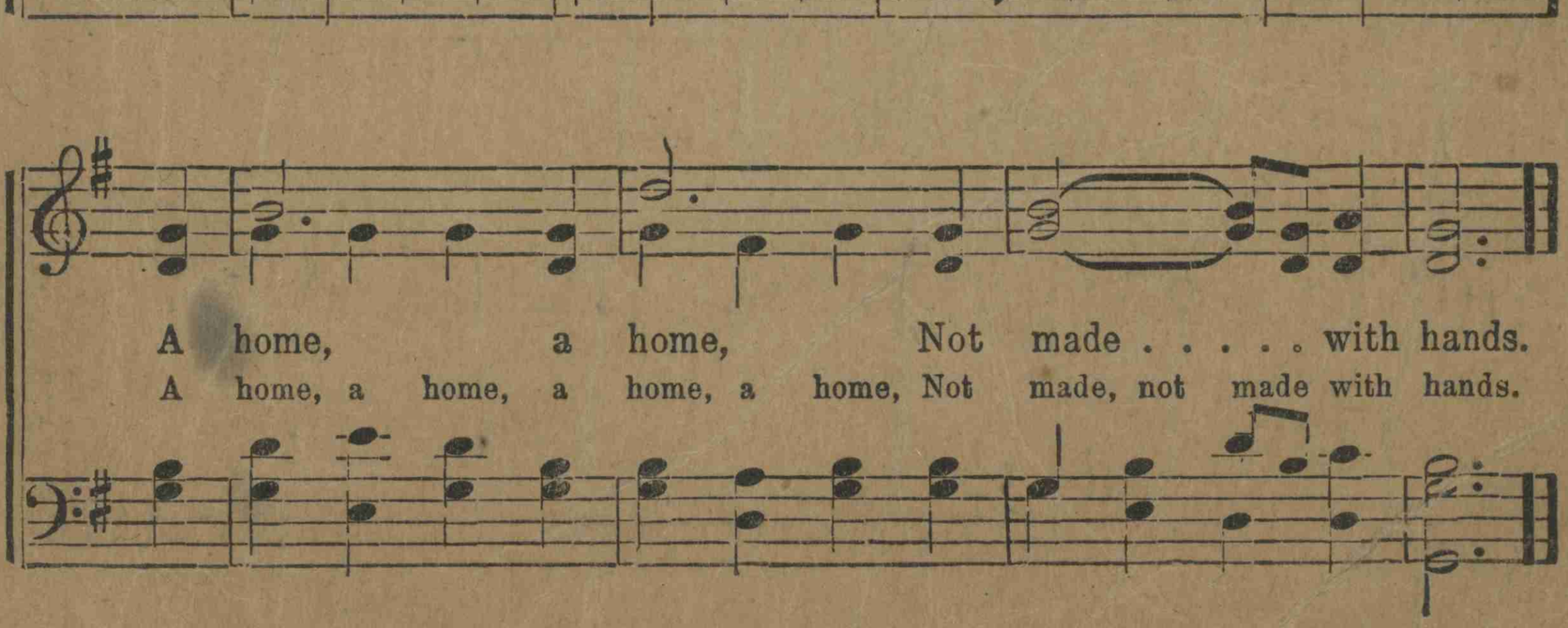
In yon fair lands;

A-dorned it will be with jew-els rare, Not made, not made with hands.
The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
How wondrous this dwell-ing place for me, Not made, not made with hands.
Se-cure-ly with-in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands.
With all the redeemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.



CHORUS.

I know, I know, In heav'n for me a man-sion stands;
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,



A home, a home, Not made . . . . . with hands.
A home, a home, a home, a home, Not made, not made with hands.

H
TO THE
K
NO.
2

4/24/2009
T 164586 5 6 00
HF GROUP - IN