783.7 .D322-l
010105 000
The Dawning light : for the Su
0 1996 00586796
Southern Baptist Seminary

The Dawning Light

—BY—

F. L. Eiland, H. W. Elliott and E. S. Dean.

PUBLISHED BY

The Trio Music Co.,

WACO, - TEXAS.

Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

2
34
83

MSL
783.7
D322-l
265873

DATE DUE

D

Su

The

"The Pron

"Th

SOUTHERN BAPTIST
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY LIBRARY
2825 LEXINGTON ROAD LOUISVILLE, KY 40280

THE

Dawning Light,

FOR THE

Sunday School, Singing School, Revival Work, Conventions and Home Singing.

PUBLISHED BY

The Trio Music Company,

WACO, - TEXAS.

ALSO PUBLISHERS OF

"The Promised Crown,"
"The Hymns That Mother Sung,"
"Texas For Jesus,"
"Once I Loved You,"
"The People's Grand Hurrah,"
and **"The Musical Trio,"**
A Monthly Music Journal.

PREFACE.

The Dawning Light to you has come,
Sweet messages it brings;
The dying love of Jesus is
The theme it ever sings.

The soul to woo away from sin,
Its mission and its plea;
To God be all the glory given,
If this the end shall be.

THE AUTHORS.

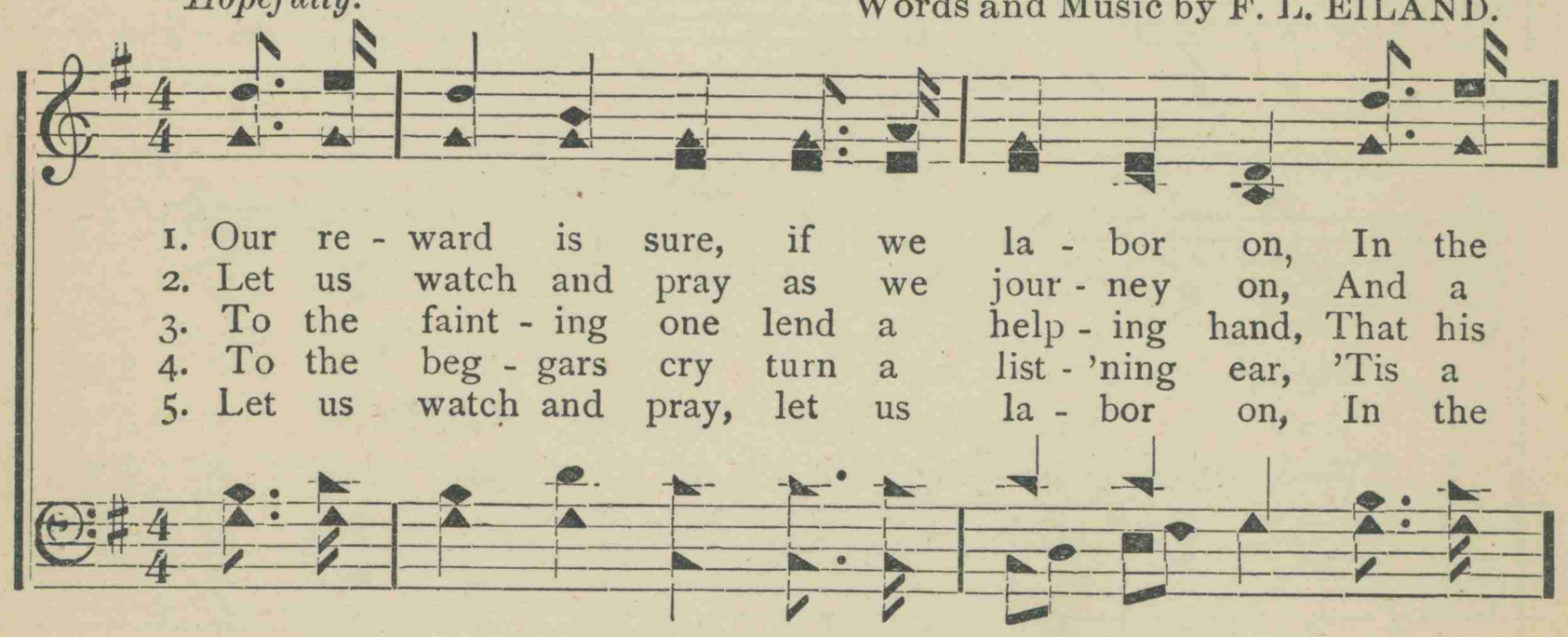
THE DAWNING LIGHT.

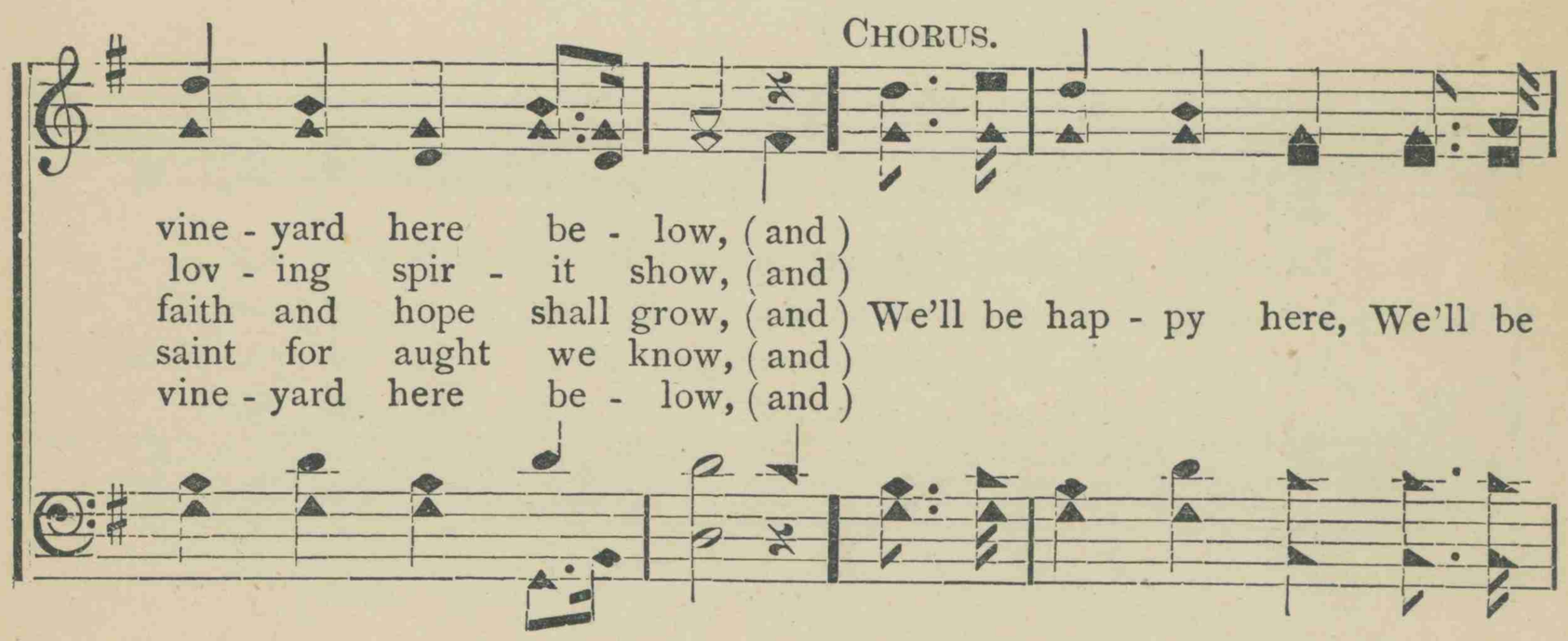
No. 1. Our Reward.

.....and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labour.—1. Cor. 3: 8.

Hopefully.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.





Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

M SL
783.7
D322-l
265873

No. 2.

The Dawning Light.

Written especially for, and dedicated to the aspiring youth of our land of thought and liberty.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh be - hold the won-drous sight, Of the glo-rious dawn- ing light!
2. Youth, O youth a- rise and see, What there be in store for thee!
3. Come you bold - ly out and claim, Hon - or for your home and name!

Bright - ly gleam - ing from be - hind the hills a - way;
And a wel - come greet - ing sing with hearts a - glow;
Press your claim - ing on - ly when the work is done;

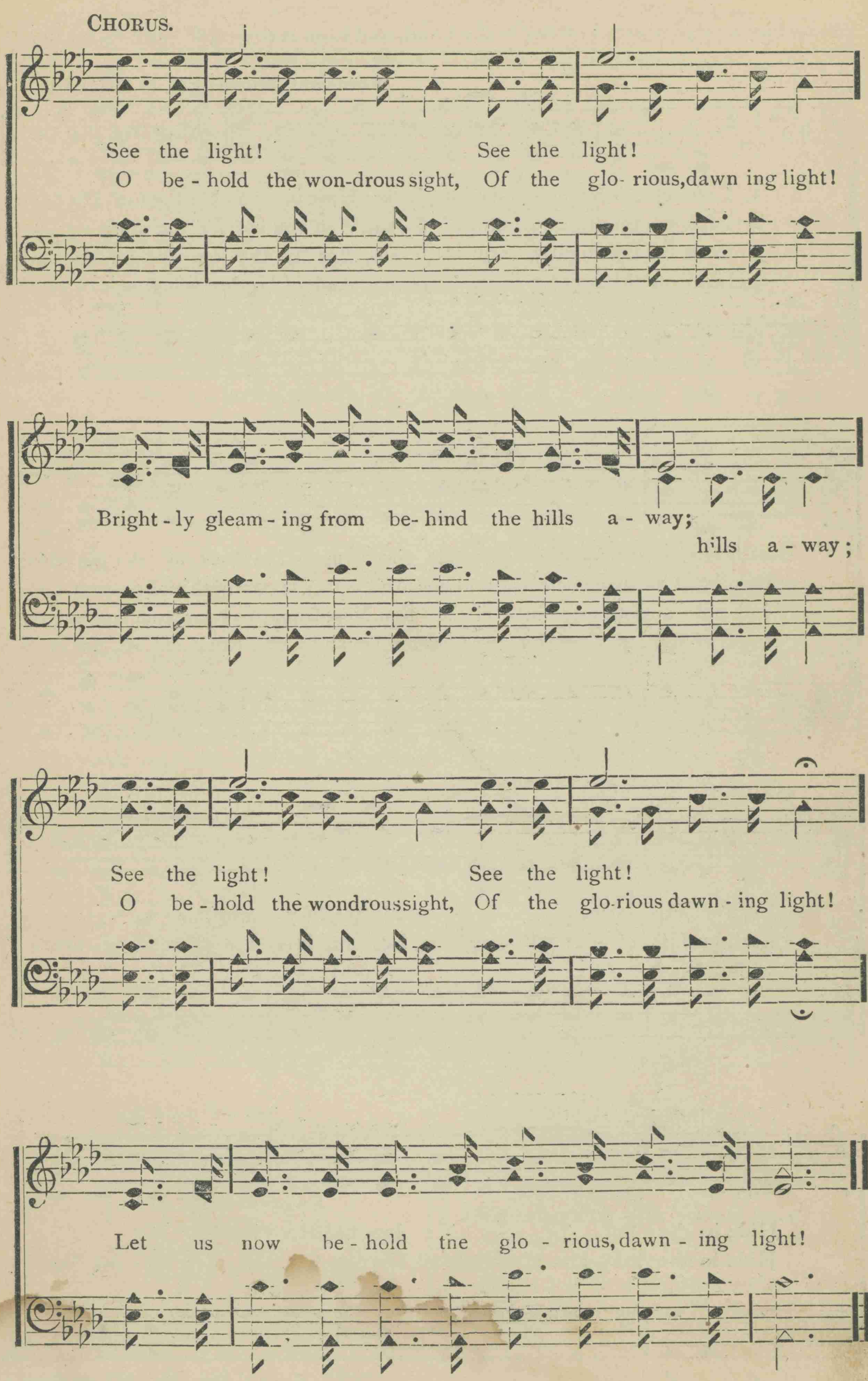
Ra - diant is our way at last, For the dark - er age is past;
For the time is now at hand, In our hap - py, sun - ny land,
And when faith- ful - ly you've wrought, And as mar - tyr you have fought,

Let us glad - ly hail the bright - er, bright - er day.
That the worth of hid - den tal - ents we should know.
You may shout tri - umph - ant - ly the vic - t'ry won.

Copyright, by F. L. Eiland.

The Dawning Light.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 3. Lean On His Arm.

"Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand."—Ps. 89 : 13.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Lean on the might-y arm of Je- sus, Hide in the hol-low of His hand;
2. Lean on the might-y arm of Je- sus, Wait you not for the morning dawn;
3. Lean on the might-y arm of Je- sus, For 'tis the on - ly ref- uge sure;
4. Lean on the might y arm of Je- sus, And of His boundless mer-cy share;
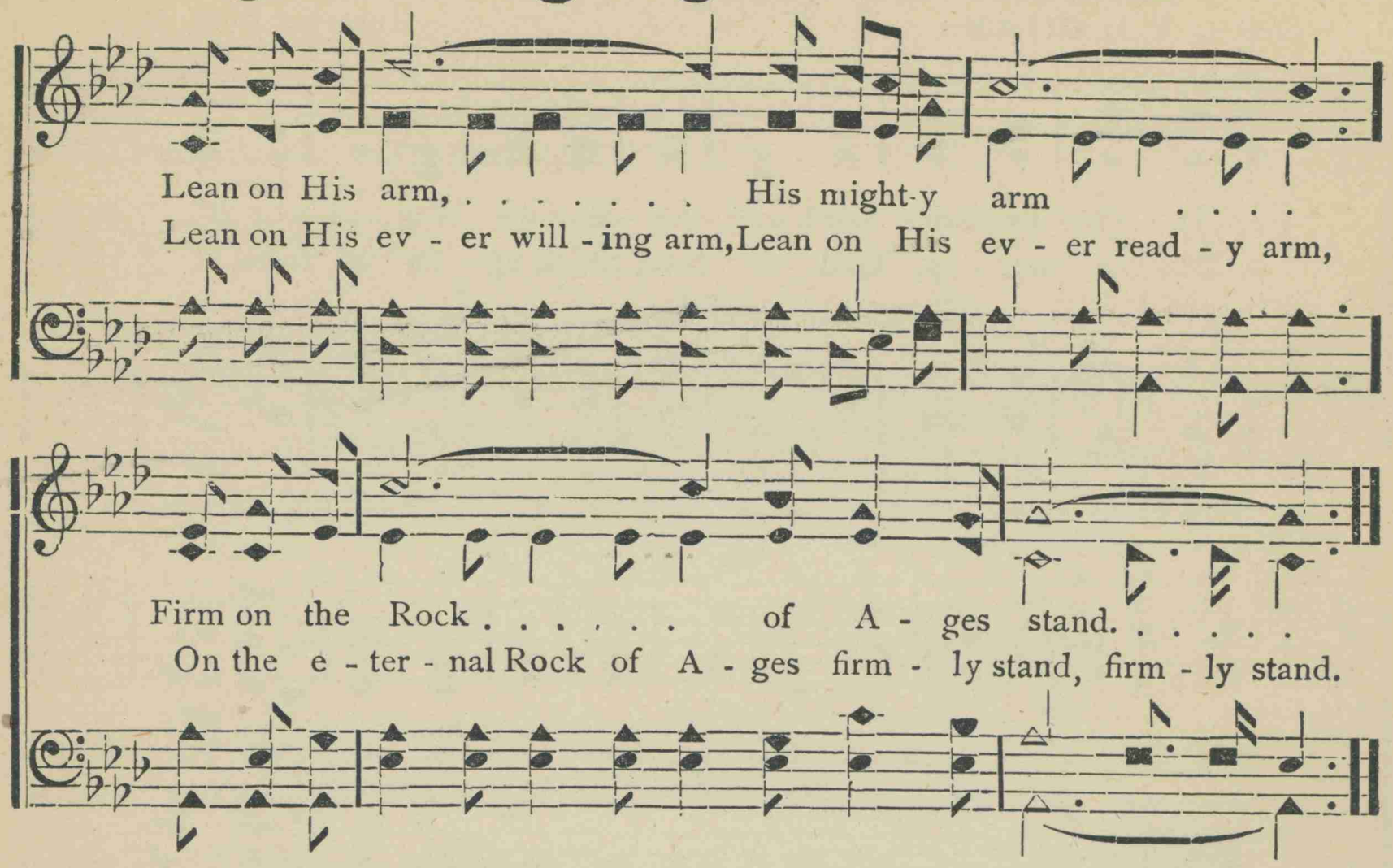
'Neath His pro-tect - ing wings a-bide you, Firm on the Rock of A - ges stand.
Ev'ning of life may come and find you, And with your strength and courage gone.
Let not a- noth - ers in - vi - ta - tion, Now from this hope, your soul allure.
Drink of the ev - er- liv- ing fountain, Down by the Rock of A - ges there.

CHORUS.

Lean on His arm, ... His might-y arm, ...
Lean on His ev - er will - ing arm, Lean on His ev - er read - y arm.
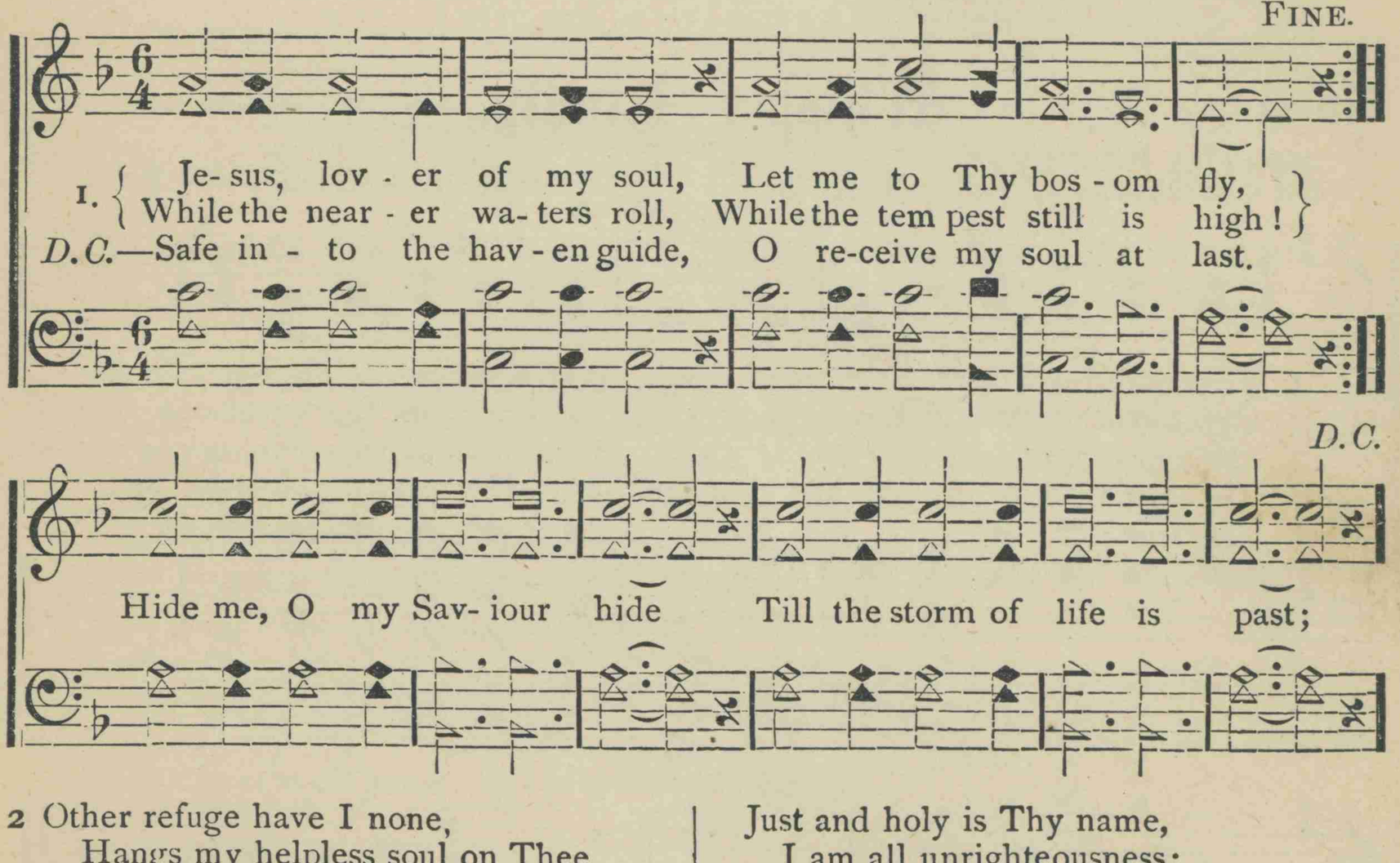
Hide in the hol - - - low of His hand; . . . . . .
Hide in the hol - low of His hand, His ten- der, ten - der lov - ing hand;

Lean On His Arm.—Concluded.



No. 4. Martyn. 7s. D.

S. B. MARSH.
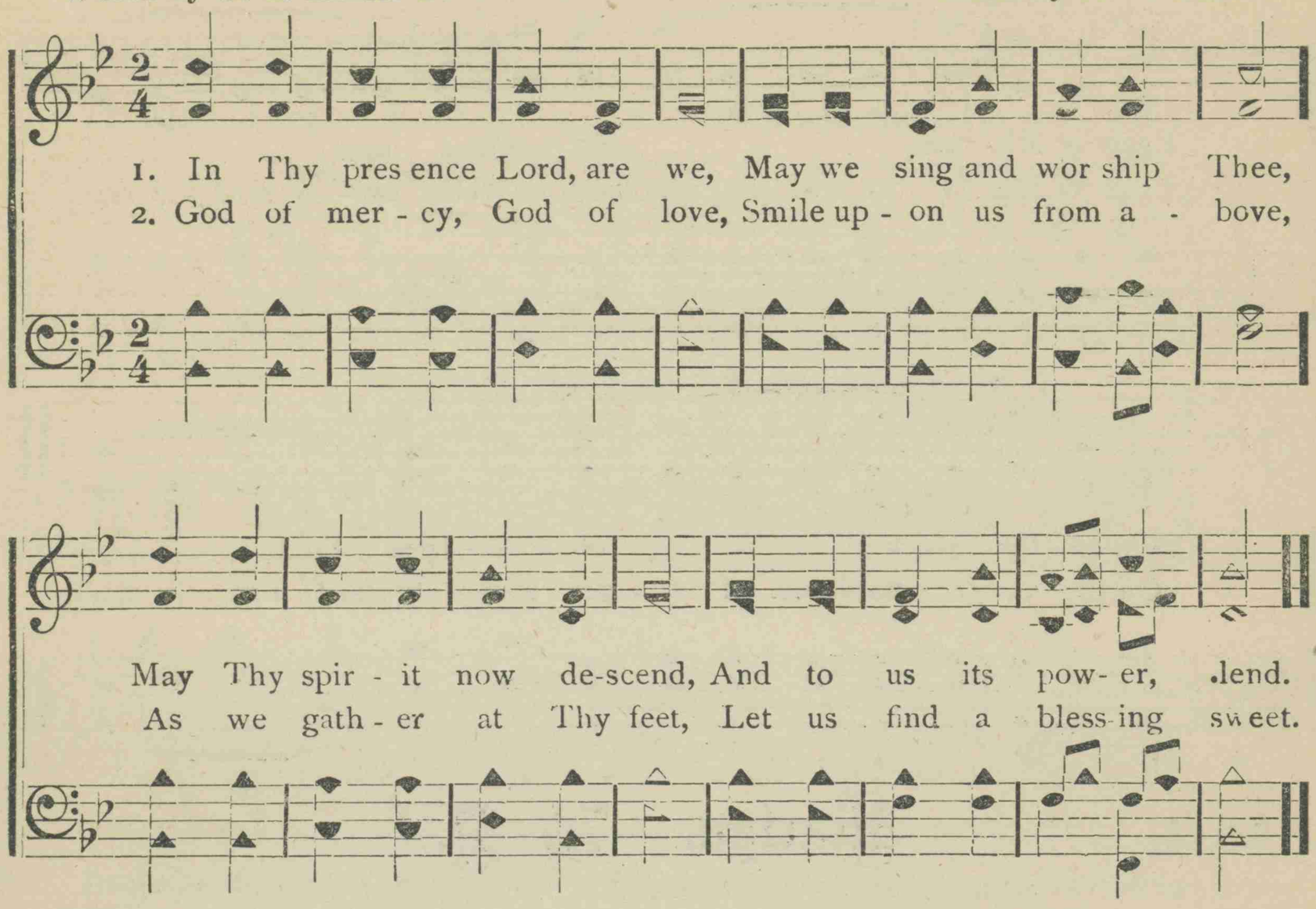


2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support, and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3 Thou, O Christ art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sins:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within,
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

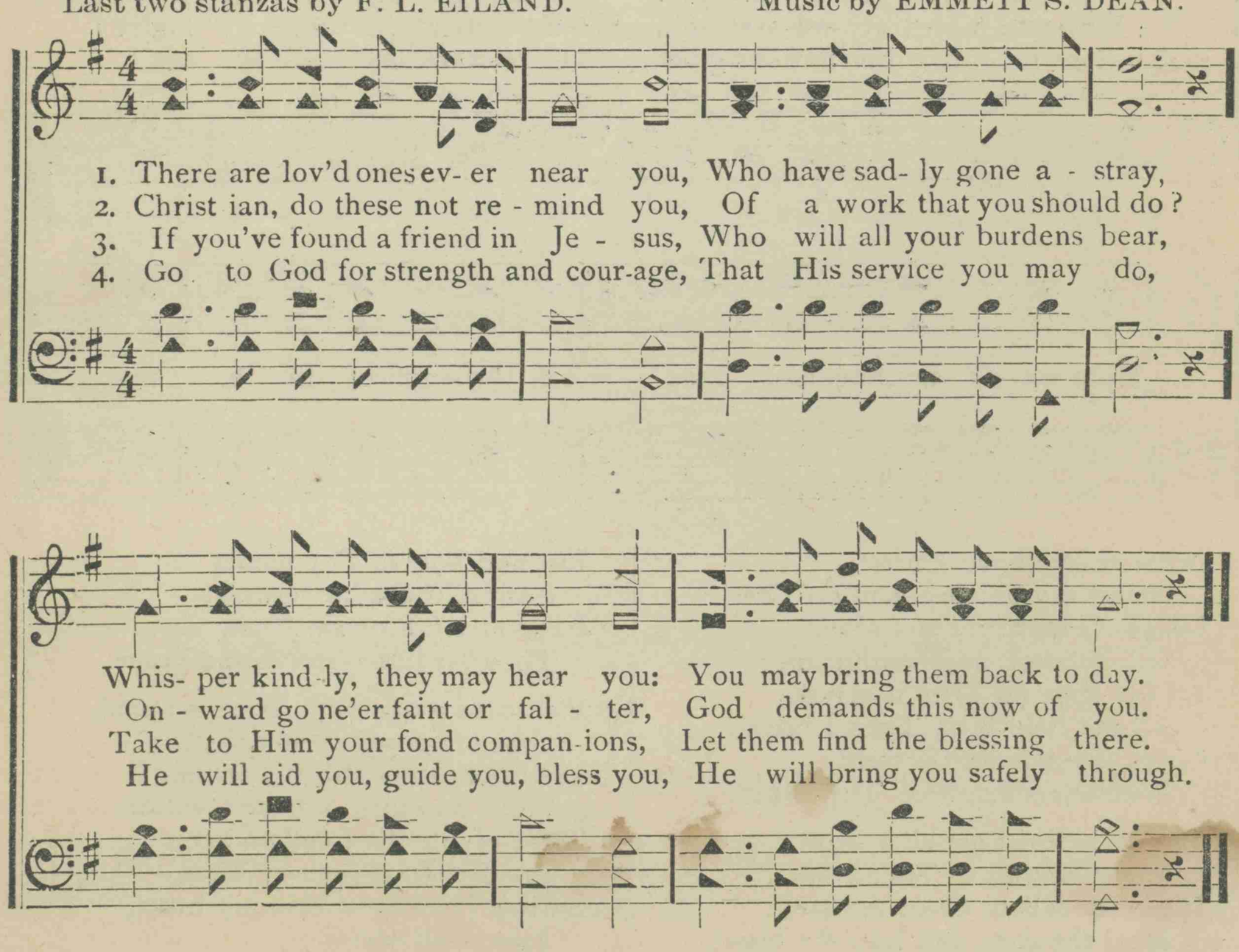
No. 5 Prayer.

Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by J. W. DAY.



No. 6 Whisper Kindly.

Miss IDA ROBERSON.
Last two stanzas by F. L. EILAND. Music by EMMETT S. DEAN.
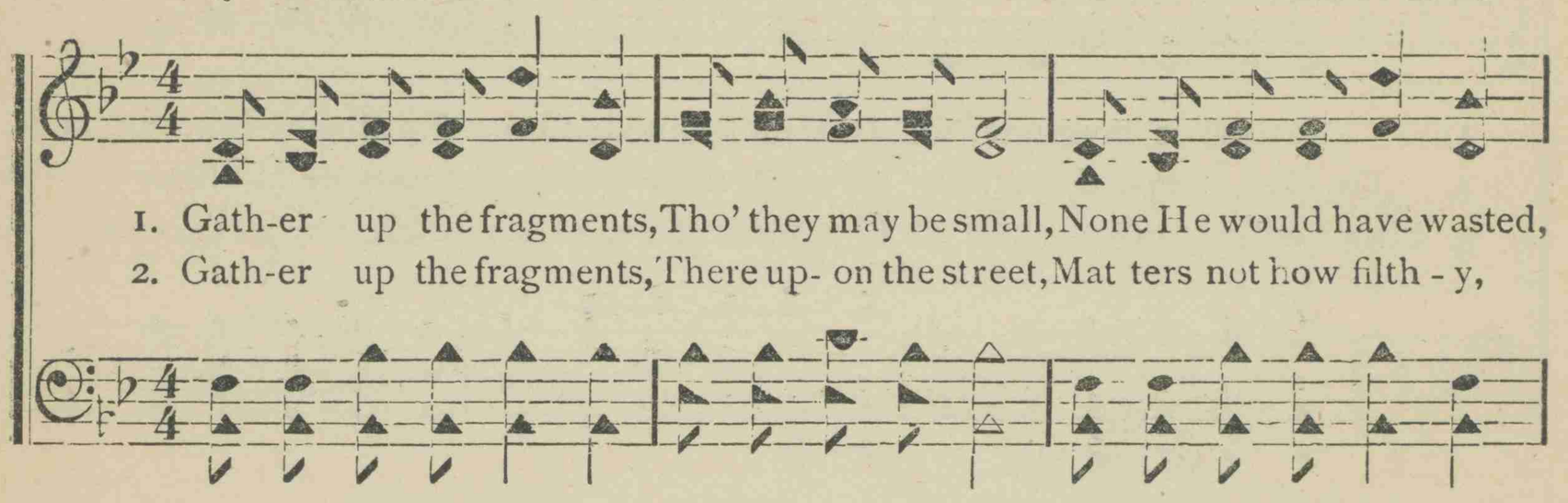


No. 7
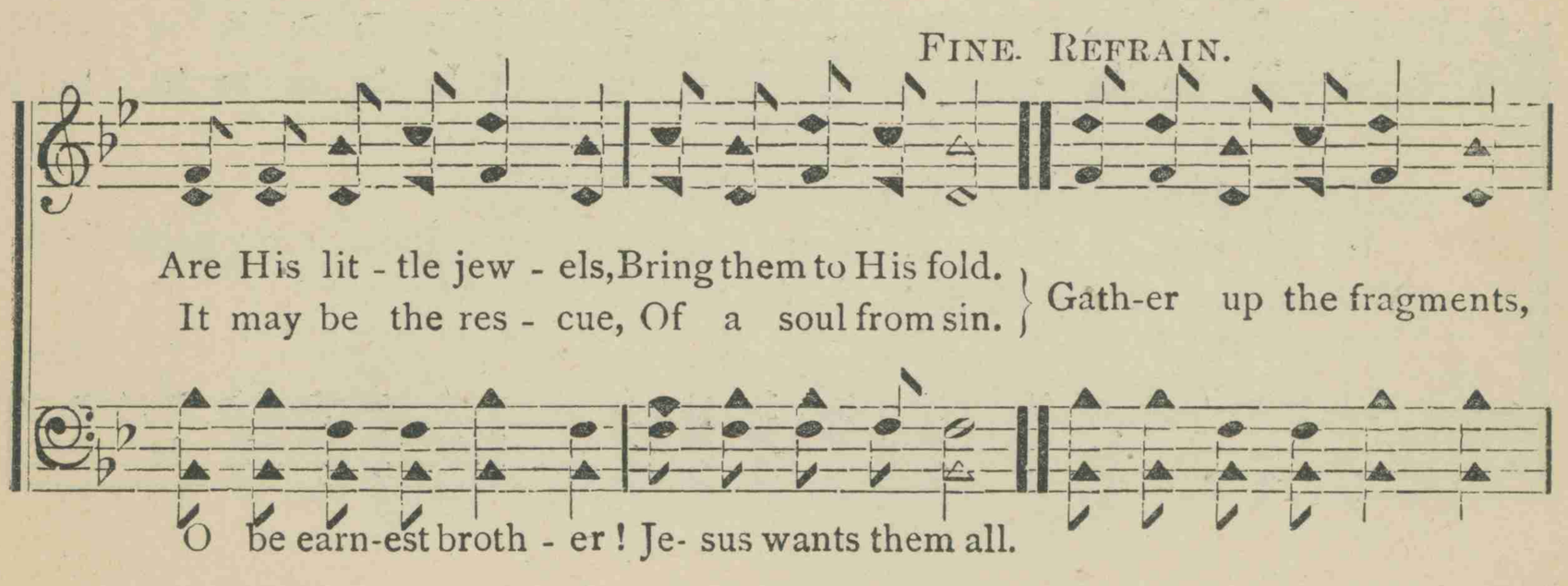
Gather up the Fragments.

When you read or sing this song, examine yourself, and see if you are a possessor of the spirit of Christ; the spirit that minds not high things, but the spirit that condescends to men of low estate. Is my prayer.

Words by F. L. EILAND.

Melody by J. C. PERRY.
Arr. F. L. E.





Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 8

Jesus is My Guide.

"He will guide you into all Truth."—JOHN 16 : 13.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND, by per.

March time.

1. Je - sus is my guide, (for) In Him I confide, (I'm) Walking by His side, (and)
2. On Him I depend, (yes) For He is my friend, (His) Grace to me He'll lend and)
3. Him I will not grieve, (but) To Him I will cleave, (and) Me He'll ne'er deceive, (of)

I am sat - is - fied, Christ my Lord and King, (O) What a joyful thing (while)
Me He will de - fend; And when foes ap pear, (O) I will nev - er fear, (for)
Life I shall re-ceive, Tho' the world de ride (still) Safe ly I can hide, I'm)

CHORUS.

To His hand I cling, (all) praise to Him I'll sing.
He will then be near (still Giv ing words of cheer.
Walk - ing by His side, (and) I am sat - is - fied.
} Je-sus is my guide, (for)

In Him I con-fide, (I'm) Walk-ing by His side, (and) I am sat - is - fied.

No. 9

Lead Me.

.....therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.—Ps. 31: 3.

Words and Music by ELLIOTT and EILAND.

1. Lead me bless-ed Sav iour, lead me, Close - ly hold my hand in Thine,
2. Lead me bless-ed Sav-iour, lead me, From the morning till the night;
3. Lead me bless-ed Sav-iour, lead me, By Thine own un- err- ing hand,

Lead me in the way that's brighter, Than the way that has been mine.
I would fol-low where Thou, go-est, For I know Thy ways are right.
Till the toils of life are o - ver, Till I reach the heav'nly land.

CHORUS.

Lead me, Lead me, Lead me in the nar-row way;
Sav-iour lead, me, gent - ly lead me,

Lead me, lead me, Lead me un - to per- fect day.
Sav-iour, lead me, gent ly lead me,

No. 10

The Home of the Soul.

Words by WILLIAM I. FEAZELL.
Arr. by F. L. E.

Music by J. J. DAY.
Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

1. I was once but an out - cast With-out friend or home, Here a -
lone and with-out hope in my God, But I've found all in Je - sus

2. There's no ref - uge of safe - ty Save the home on high, Where the
spir - it ev - er more can be free, There the grief and af - flic - tions,

3. And by faith in the prom - ise Of my Sav - iour, now I can
see the bright man - sions so fair, And I have the as - sur - ance

4. There I'll be with my Sav - iour, And the an - gels bright, While the
a - ges con - tin - ue to roll, And tho' here, I be friendless,
Who died on the tree, He has bought me with His own precious blood.
The sin and the pain, When I've anchored nev - er more shall I see.
That my way is clear, To that coun - try and home o - ver there.
There, my spir - it shall have A sweet ref - uge in the home of the soul.

CHORUS.

Home sweet home, my heav - en - ly home, Where trials and troubles ne'er come,
O grant dear Saviour, that oth - ers may have A place in the home of the soul!

Copyright, 1896, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 11 O to be Watching.

"Therefore let us not sleep, as do others: but let us watch and be sober."—THES. 5: 6.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. I have a home in a beau - ti - ful cit - y; I have a lov - ing
2. There I shall dwell thro' the a - ges e - ter-nal; The King of glo - ry
3. Out o'er the fair land of prom-ise to wan-der; The ransomed of my

Sav - iour, there; I have a man- sion of won - der- ful beau ty; For
to a - dore; Sing - ing the song of re demp-tion, sweet sto - ry; A
joy to tell; And when I'm lost for a word to ex press it, I'll

CHORUS.

me He has gone to pre- pare.
pil- grim to be nev - er-more.
shout the re-frain, "all is well."

O, to be watching, O, to be waiting,

and to be read - y, When for me, He calls; Then will I sho ut pass- ing

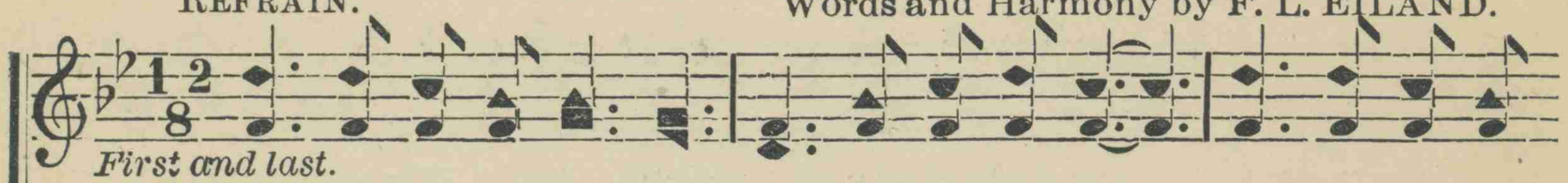
thro' the o - pen por- tals, Safe, safe at home ev - er - more!

No. 12. The Harvest is Wasting.

"For the harvest of the earth is ripe." REV. 14 : 15.
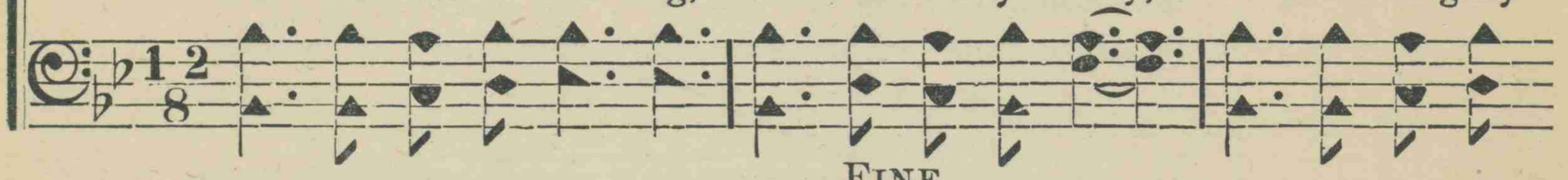
Melody by J. C. PERRY.
Words and Harmony by F. L. EILAND.

REFRAIN.
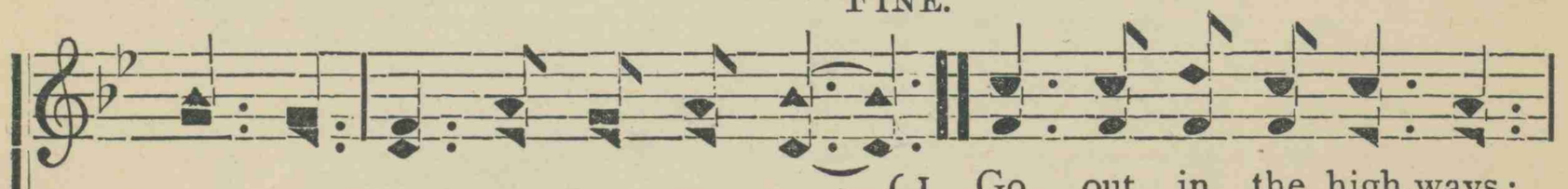


First and last.

The har-vest is wast-ing, Go work while you may, Do something my



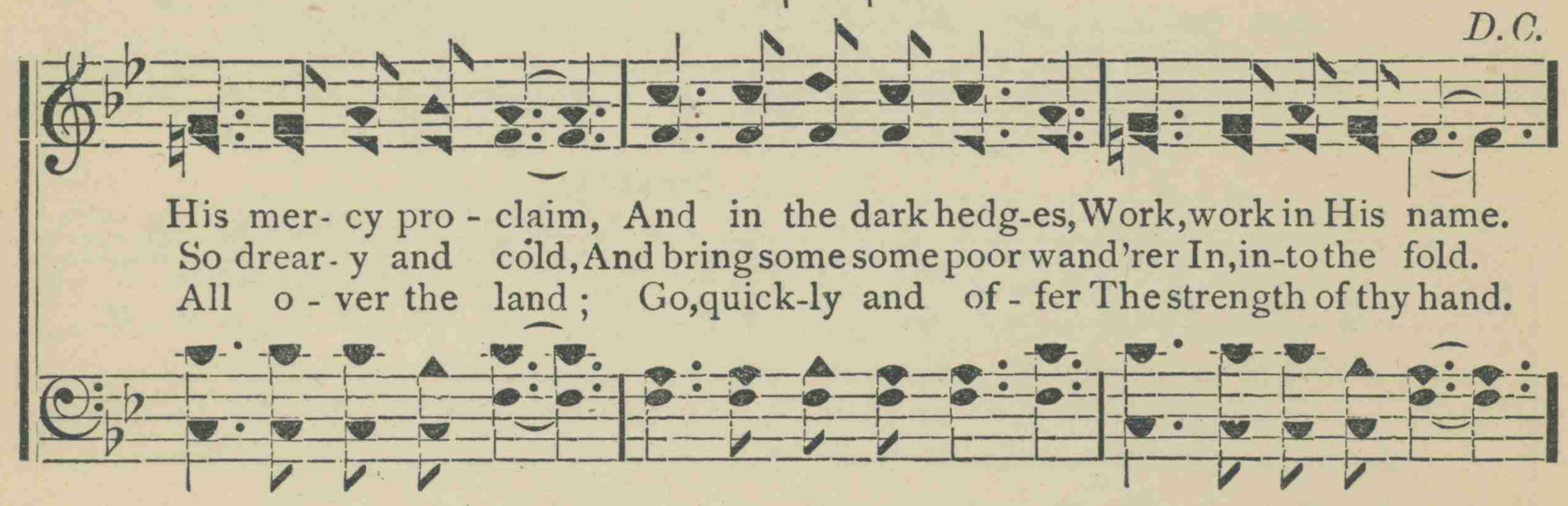
FINE.



broth-er, For Je-sus to-day.
1. Go out in the high-ways;
2. Go out on the mount-ains
3. The har-vest is wast-ing
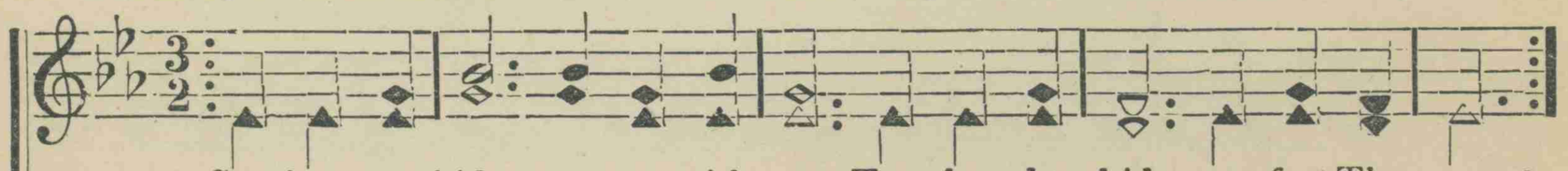


D. C.



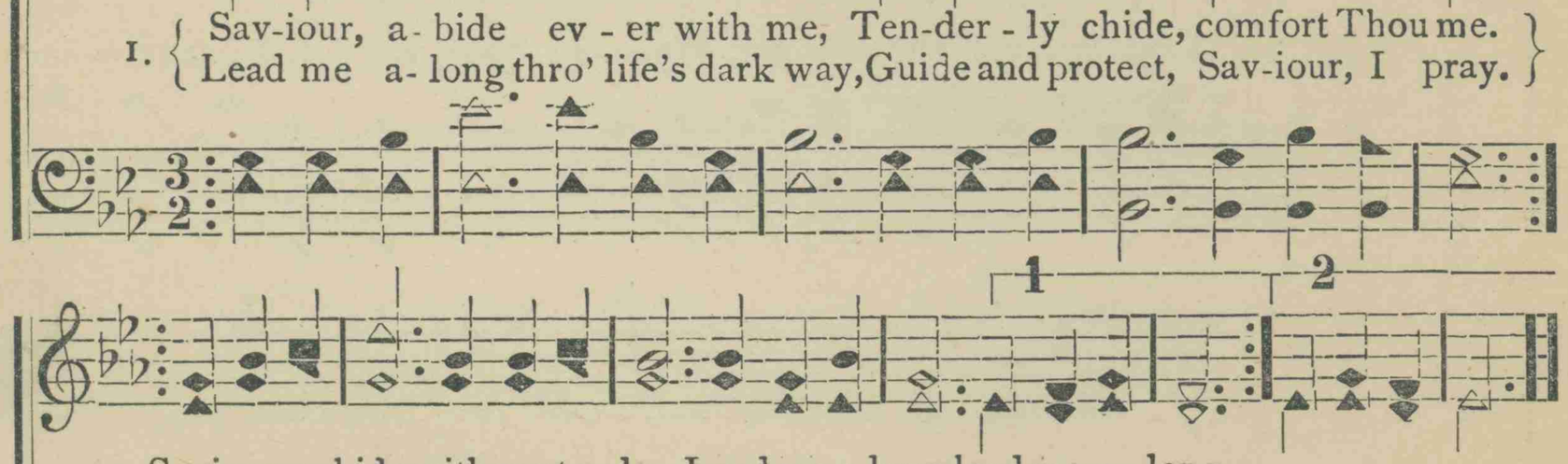
His mer-cy pro-claim, And in the dark hedg-es, Work, work in His name.
So drear-y and cold, And bring some some poor wand'rer In, in-to the fold.
All o-ver the land; Go, quick-ly and of-fer The strength of thy hand.

No. 13. Abide With Me.
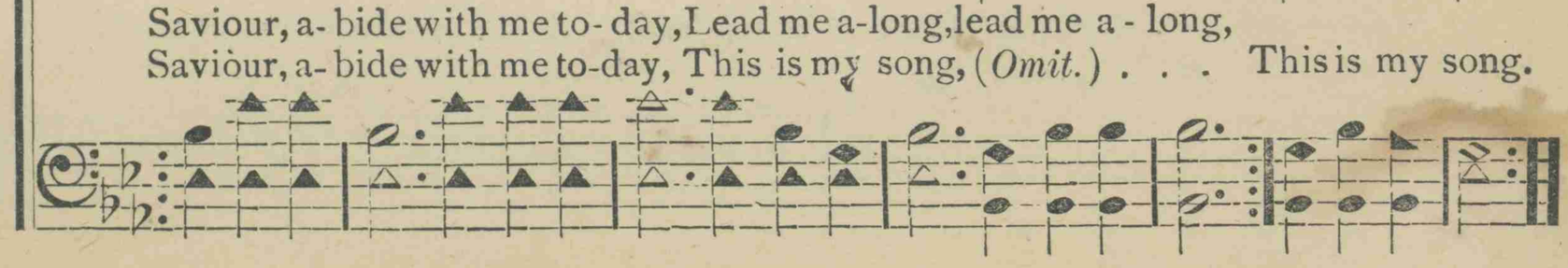
Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by Miss LULA V. HARLAN, Arr.



1. Sav-iour, a-bide ev-er with me, Ten-der-ly chide, comfort Thou me.
Lead me a-long thro' life's dark way, Guide and protect, Sav-iour, I pray.



Saviour, a-bide with me to-day, Lead me a-long, lead me a-long,
Saviour, a-bide with me to-day, This is my song, (*Omit.*) . . . This is my song.

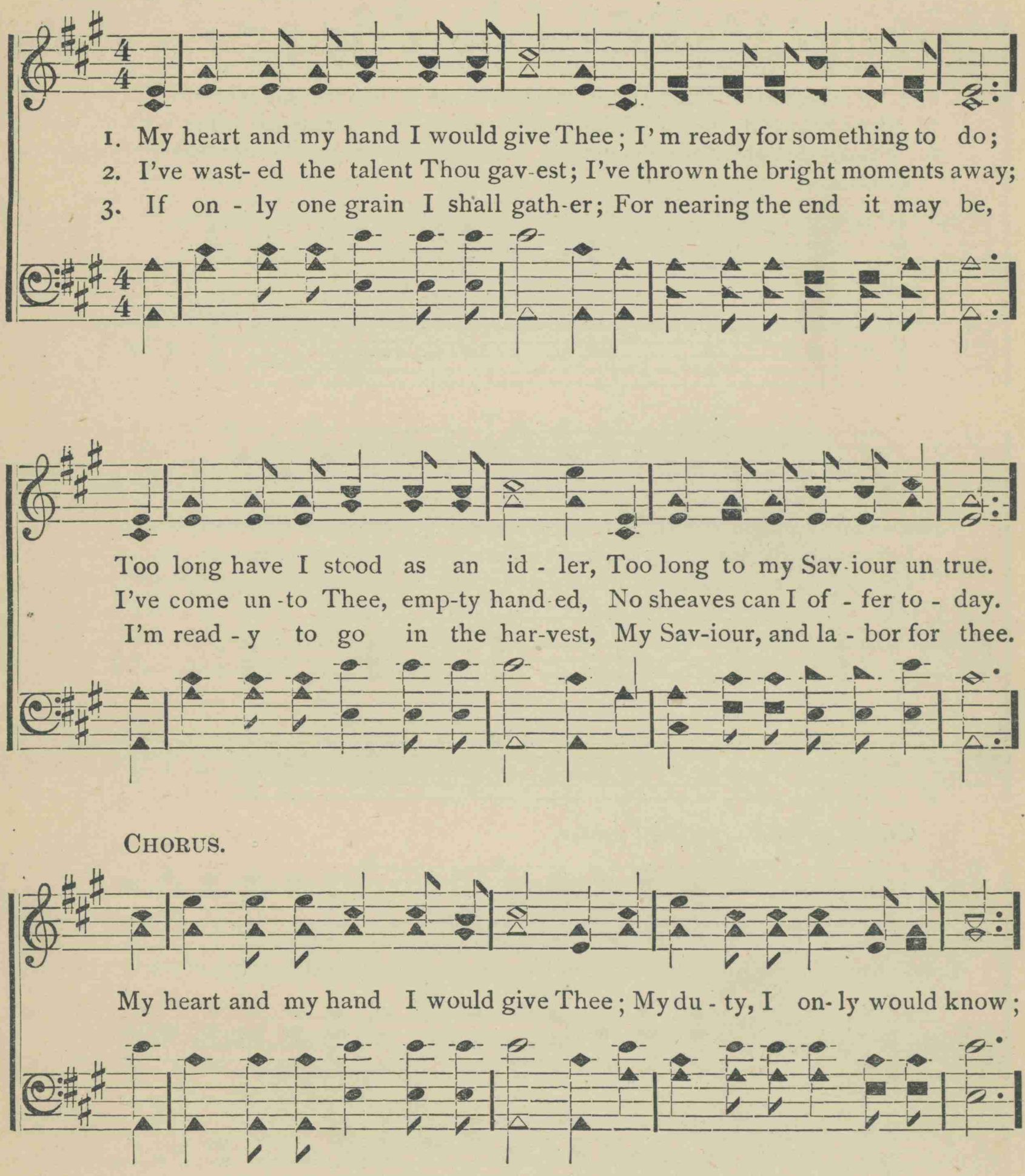


No. 14

Willing and Ready.

Read the 8th and 9th verses of fourth division of Paul's Epistle, to the Philippians.

Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by ELLIOTT & EILAND.
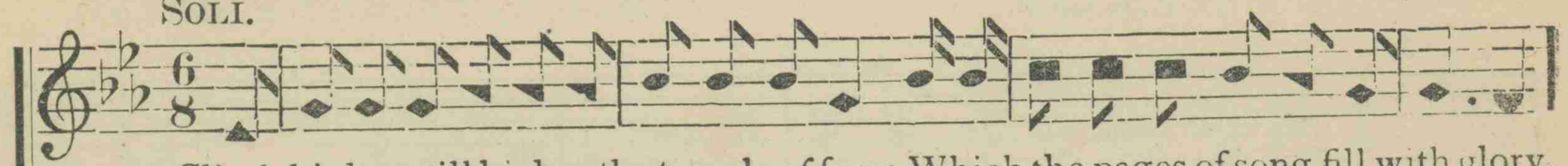


CHORUS.

No. 15 Climb Higher the Temple of Fame.

Dedicated to my brother, F. L. EILAND.

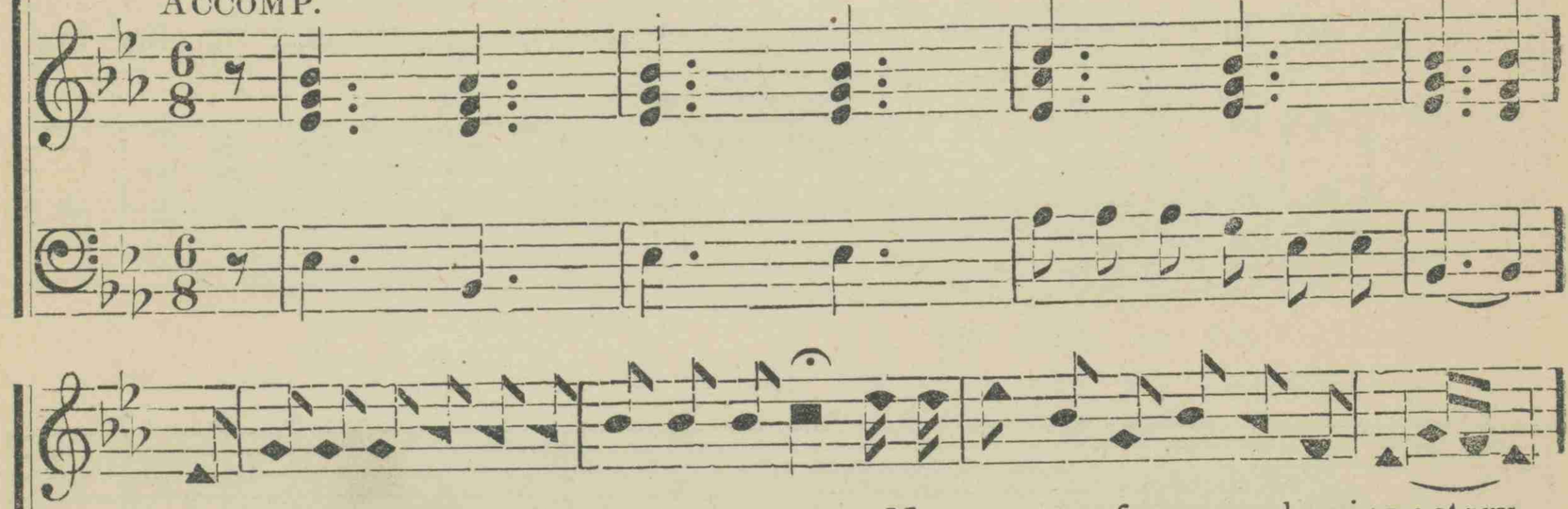
E. W. EILAND. H. N. LINCOLN.

SOLI.
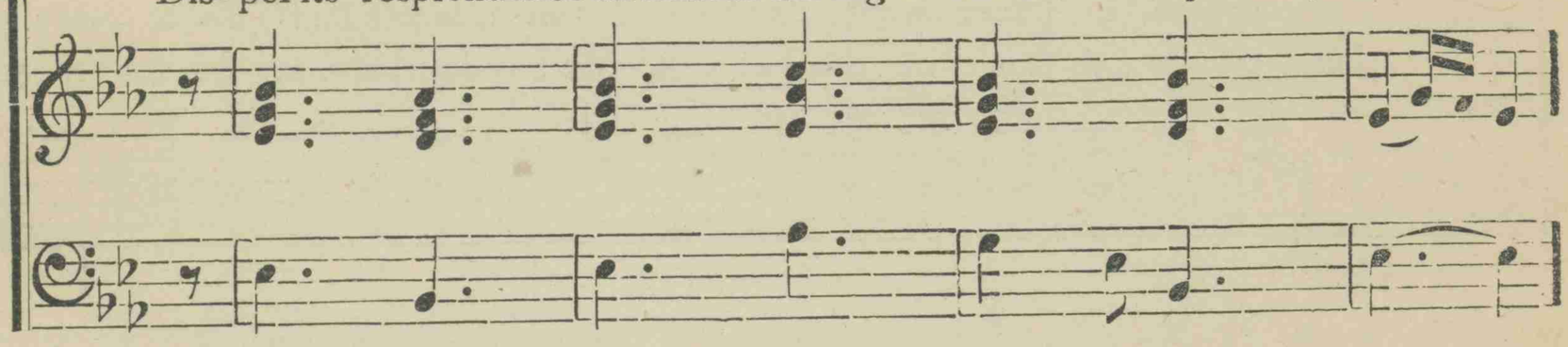


1. Climb higher still higher the temple of fame Which the pages of song fill with glory,
2. Swell louder the music of harmony's sound With a heart all aglow with its beauty;
3. Send wider and farther the spir-it of song That its light amid darkness be giv en;

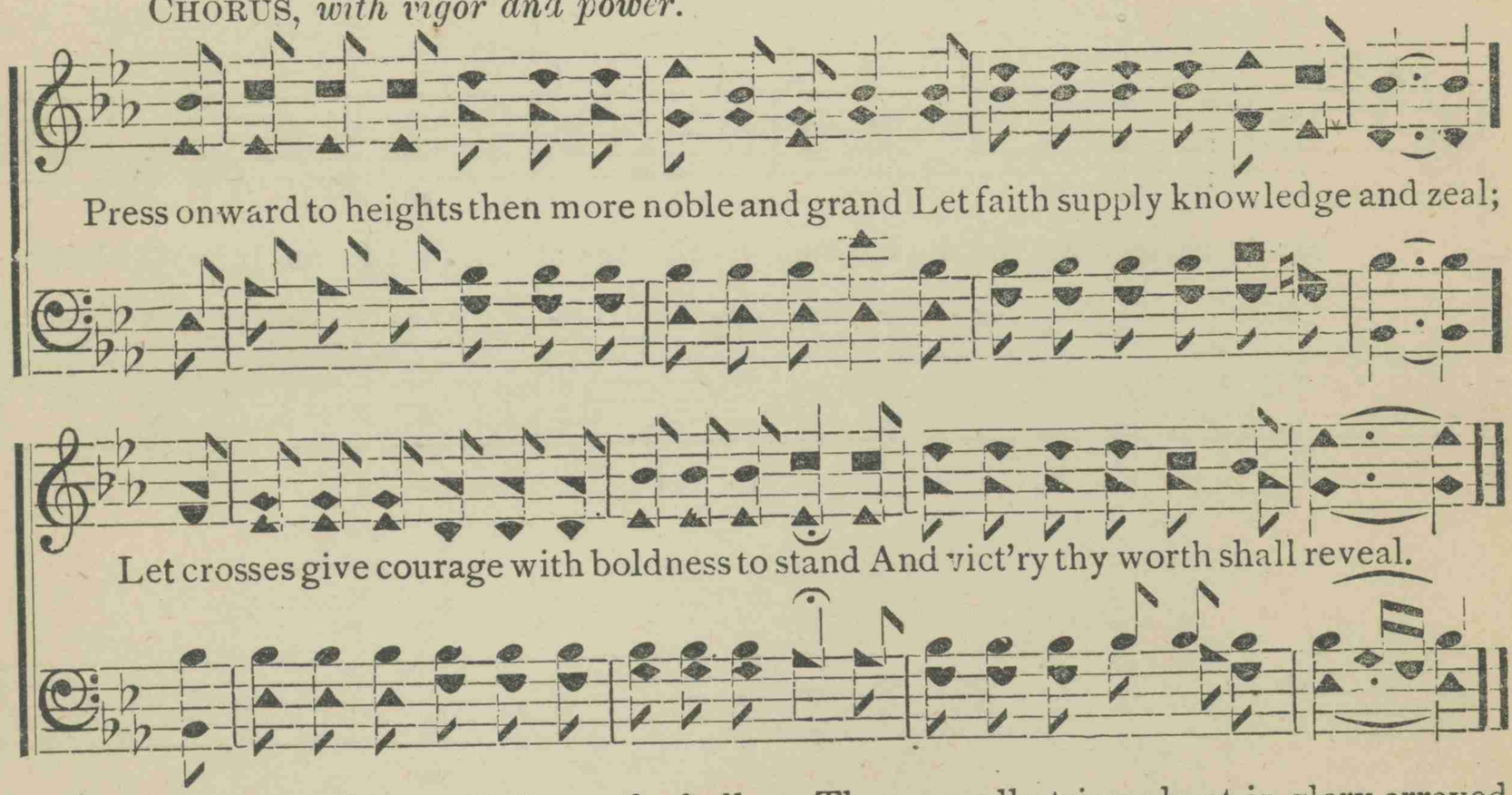
ACCOMP.



Not wealth can adorn with such luster a name Nor romance frame so pleasing a story.
Let mel-o- dy flow from the heart all around With its sweetness inclining to du ty.
Dis- pel its resplendence all nations among To illumine their pathway to heav- en.



CHORUS, *with vigor and power.*



Press onward to heights then more noble and grand Let faith supply knowledge and zeal;



Let crosses give courage with boldness to stand And vict'ry thy worth shall reveal.

4 Thus onward and upward thy path shall incline [round thee;
Till the light of thy fame shall sur-
Still brighter and brighter thy glory shall shine [thee.—CHO.
Till the world shall its praises accord

5 Then grandly triumphant in glory arrayed
When the toil of thy life work is ended;
On heaven's bright scroll shall thy fame be portrayed
And thy songs with its music be blend-ed.—CHO.

Copyright, 1892, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 16 We'll Join Them in the Morning.

Words by E. R. LATTA. Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Be - yond the reach of care and pain, Where all is fair and calm,
2. Where saint - ed spir - it forms a - bide, And bear the harp and palm,
3. The mar - tyr throng in safe - ty dwell, And praise the conqu'ring Lamb,
4. Re - solved to gain that sin - less clime, By faith in Christ, I am;

They tell me there's a bright do - main, That has a Gil - ead balm!
They nev - er go un - sat - is - fied, For there's a Gil - ead balm!
The pa - tri- archs and proph - ets tell How blest that Gil - ead balm!
To list the an - gels - voic - es chime, And share that Gil - ead balm!

CHORUS.

The brows that, here, no chap-lets wore, Are gold - en crowns a- dorn - ing!

We're go - ing to that bless-ed shore! We'll join them in the morn-ing!

No. 17 Weary Worn Pilgrim.

F. L. EILAND. S. A. MYERS.

Andante.

1. Wea-ry worn pilgrim now sighing for rest,
2. Cast-ing your burdens all down at my feet,
3. Pray without ceasing, be per-fect in heart,

Look, look un-to me! . . . .
Look, look, look un-to me!

All of your sorrows are borne in my breast,
I am the shel-ter, the spir-it's re-treat,
Free and rich gra-ces to thee I'll im-part,

Look, look un-to me! . . . .
Look, look, look un-to me!

CHORUS.
Obligato. SOPRANO.

Yes, look . . . . . though the sin . . . . . of the

Look tho' the sin of the world hath op-pressed,

world . . . . hath op-pressed, ... Then fly . . . . to the

Look tho' the sin of the world hath op-pressed, Fly to the heav-en-ly

Copyright, 1893, by F. L. Eiland.

Weary Worn Pilgrim.—Concluded.

heav - - en - ly ref - - uge so free; . . . . .

ref - uge so free, Fly to the heav - en - ly ref - uge so free;

Come home . . . . . from the des - - - ert though

Come home from the des - ert though poor and dis - tressed, Come

poor . . . . . and dis - tressed, ... Oh, wea - - ry worn

home from the des - ert tho' poor and distressed, Oh, wea - ry worn pil - grim now

pil - - grim, now look . . . . . un - to me. . . . . .

look un - to me, Oh, dear wea - ry worn pil - grim, now look un - to me.

No. 18.

Jesus Calls You.

Dedicated to my friend and brother J. J. DAY.

Words by H. BYRON FURR. Music by Miss ADA DAY, Arr. by F. L. E.

1. Sin- ner look up- on your Saviour, As He hangs up - on the tree,
2. Sin- ner will you not believe Him? Trust Him for His love to - day?
3. Hear His voice poor sin-ner call-ing, Now He's knocking at your heart;
4. Once a - gain He calls you sin-ner, Why not make Him now your choice?

Where He gave His life a ran-som, That poor sin-ners might go free.
Oh His blood is all suf - fi- cient! Wash-ing all your sins a - way.
Quick- ly haste to let Him en - ter, Lest ere long He should de- part,
He'll for- give each dark transgression, And will bid your heart re- joice.

There He hangs, His pre-cious life-blood Flowing from His wound-ed side,
Come poor sin - ner, Je - sus calls you, Come, oh come with-out de - lay,
Hear Him knocking, sin - ner, knocking, If you'll on - ly let Him in,
Come to Je - sus trembling sin-ner, Leave your wand'rings dark and wild,
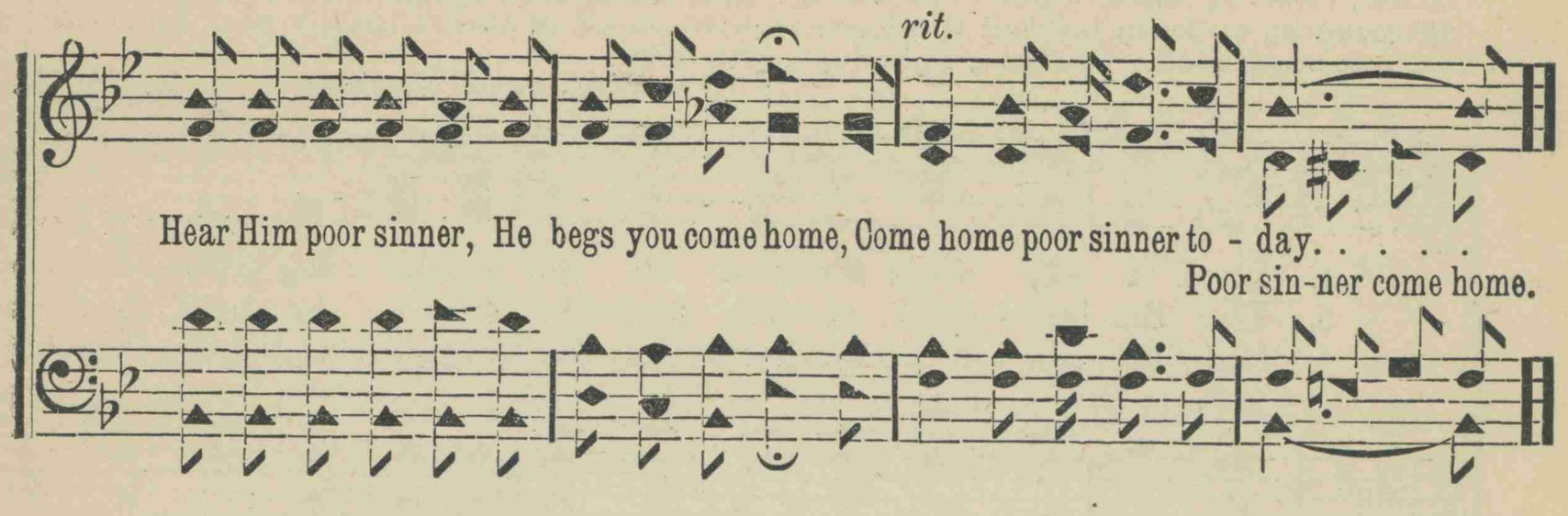
There He cried, "Redemption's finished" Meek-ly bowed His head and died.
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Come poor sin - ner, come to - day.
He'll a - bide for - ev - er with you, And will purge your soul from sin.
He'll re-ceive you to His bos - om, Ev - er-more to be His child.

CHORUS.

Je- sus invites you poor sin-ner to come, Will you not hear Him to-day?

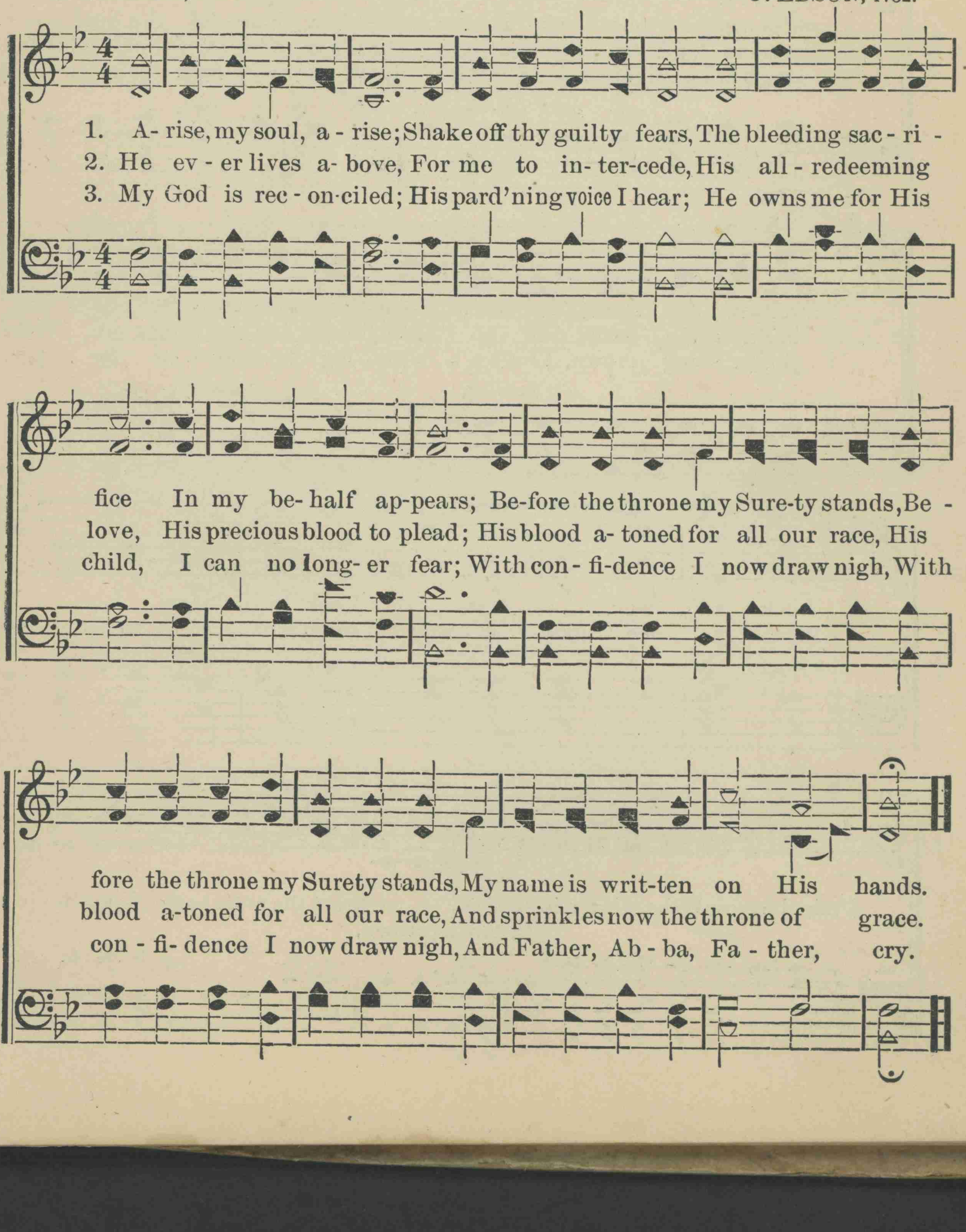
Copyright, 1896, by F. L. Eiland.

Jesus Calls You.—Concluded.



No. 19. Lenox. 6s. 8s.

C. WESLEY, 1742. J. EDSON, 1782.



No. 20 From the Cross to the Crown.

Leaving the home of a friend whom, my companion and me in other days had visited, looking back upon the house, (The cross) and thence to the sun, (The crown) just peeping up from behind the Eastern hills in all of its brilliancy and splendor, this title was suggested. Carlton, Tex. Sept. 10th. 1895.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Look a - way from the cross to the glit- ter - ing crown, From your cares wear - y one look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no sor-row can come, And where pleas- ures will nev - er de - cay.
2. Tho' the bur - dens of life may be heav-y to bear, And your cross - es and tri - als se- vere; There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is beck-on- ing come, And no heart - aches and sigh - ings are there.
3. 'Mid the con - flicts, the bat - tles, the strug-gles and strife, Brave-ly on - ward your jour-ney pur- sue; Look a - way from the cross to the glit-ter - ing crown, That's a - wait - ing in heav - en for you.

CHORUS.

Look a - way. . . . . Look a - way, ...
Wear - y one look a - way from the cross to the crown

1. From the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown,
2. From the cross to the glittering crown.

glit-ter-ing crown,

No. 21

This and That.

First phrase slowly,
Second, more cheerful.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. This, a land of sor - row, Weep - ing and dis - may;
2. This, a land where loss - es We must all sus - tain;
3. This, a land of heart - aches, Bit - ter - ness and strife;
4. This, a land of wor - ry, Dis - con - tent and sighs;

That, a land of pleas - ure, Nev - er to de - cay.
That, a land of tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry pain.
That, a land of glo - ry And e - ter - nal life.
That, a land of free - dom From all earth - ly cries.

CHORUS.

Cheer you up my broth - er! Look, with joy - ful eye
T'ward that land of beau - ty, For us by and bye.

No. 22

Trust in the Lord.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him."—Ps. 37 : 5.

LULA BARNES. S. J. OSLIN, by per.

1. Com - mit thy way un - to the Lord, Oh, wea - ry heart-sick soul;
2. His love and mer - cy have no end, How can ye long - er stay
3. There's rest and peace for ev - 'ry care—For ev - 'ry tear-stained eye!
4. Oh trust Him e'er it be too late Thy bur-dened soul to free;

His sav- ing grace a- bounds for all, His love can ne'er be told.
A - way from Christ the sin - ners friend? Oh lov'd one gone a - stray.
Then, haste thy soul from sin to tear And to His bos - om fly.
He bids thee seek the heav'n- ly gate Where an - gels wait for thee!

CHORUS.

Oh, trust Him, trust Him ev - er trust His sav- ing pow'r
trust Him, ev - er, trust Him ev - er trust His bless- ed sav-ing pow'r!

Oh, trust Him, trust Him—Trust Him ev - 'ry day and hour!
Oh, trust Him, firm-ly, trust Him—

No. 23 My Dearest Friend.

By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep his commandmants - 1 JOHN. 5: 2.

Words and Music by W. H. PASCHALL. Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

1. I love the Lord with all my heart, He is my dear - est friend;
2. His pre-eious blood was shed for me, For me His life was giv'n,
3. I love to join in hymns of praise, To Him my Lord and King;
4. Oh may I love Him more and more, And serve Him day by day;

He nev - er will from me de - part; My joy shall nev - er end.
That mine a ran - somed soul might be, And have a home in heav'n.
And of His bound-less love to me, My sweet-est mu - sic sing.
That I may reach that shin - ing shore, Where saints and an gels stay.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, Let us ev - er praise the Lord.

He bore our sins and shame,
He bore our sins and shame up - on the cru - el tree.

He pur chased me with His own blood, Oh bless His ho - ly name.

No. 24. The River of Life.

"And he showed me a pure river of water of life."—REV. 22 : 1.

Words and Music by H. W. ELLIOTT.
ART. by F. L. EILAND.

Not too fast.
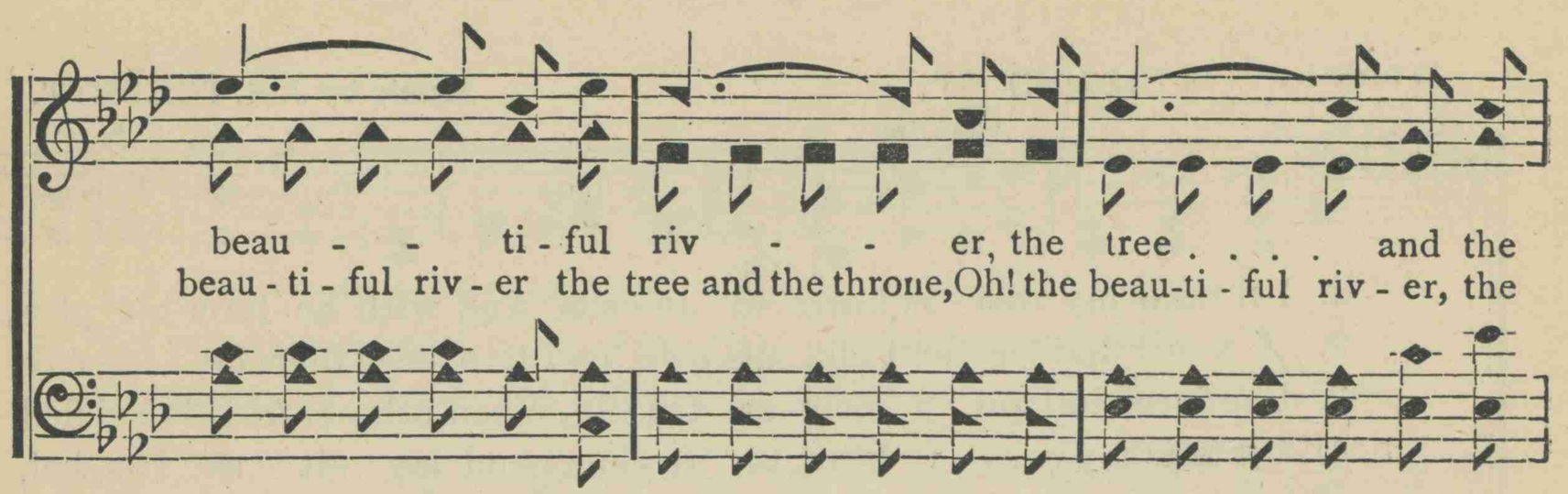
1. Oh! the beau-ti - ful riv- er that flows by the throne, On its banks let me rest when my jour-ney is done, Oh! the beau - ti - ful riv - er, I long to be there, Thro' all a - ges of bliss its wa - ters to share.
2. Oh! the beau-ti - ful riv- er, its wa- ters are free; For all nations there's room in the shade of the tree That for ev - er is yield- ing a fruit of de-light In that cit - y of God where there is no night.
3. By the riv - er of life in the shade of the tree, I have friends and dear loved ones a - wait- ing for me; They are wait- ing and watching and bid-ding me come, To the riv - er of life, and an - gels bright home.

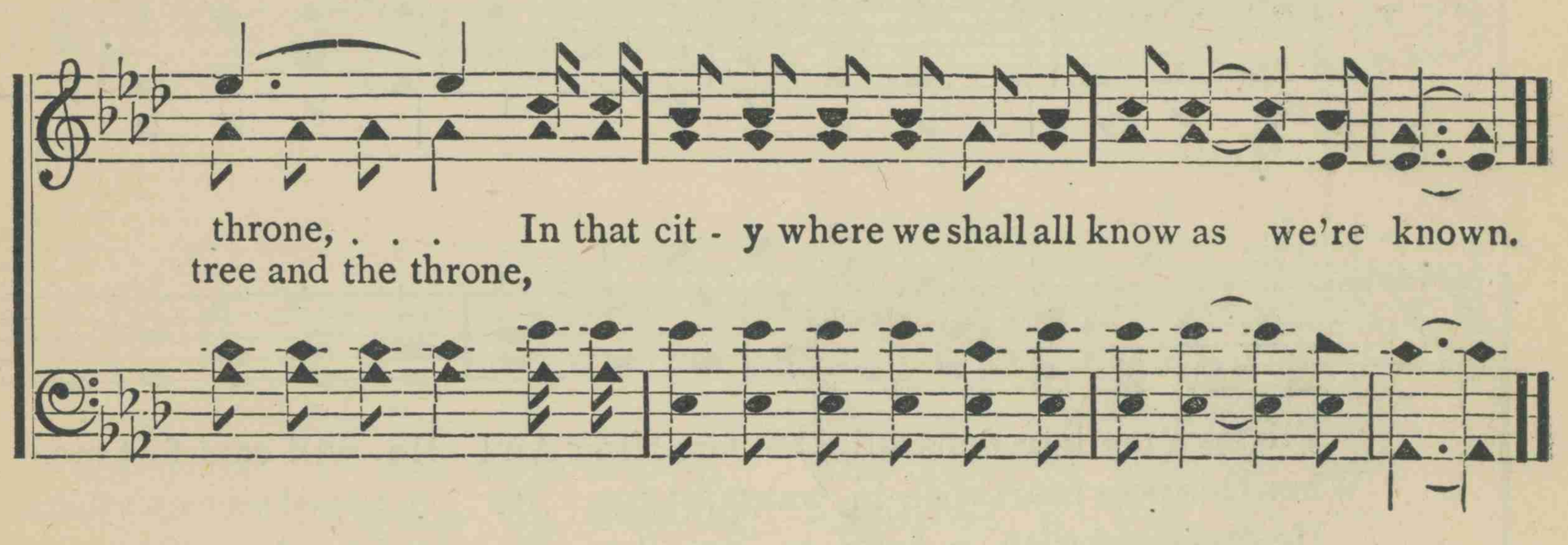
CHORUS.

Oh! the beau - - ti - ful riv - - - er that flows . . . by the tree, . . . And 'tis flow-ing, yes, flowing for you and for me; Oh! the
Oh! the beau ti-ful riv-er that flows by the tree, Oh! the beau-ti- ful riv- er that flows by the tree, Oh! the

Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.
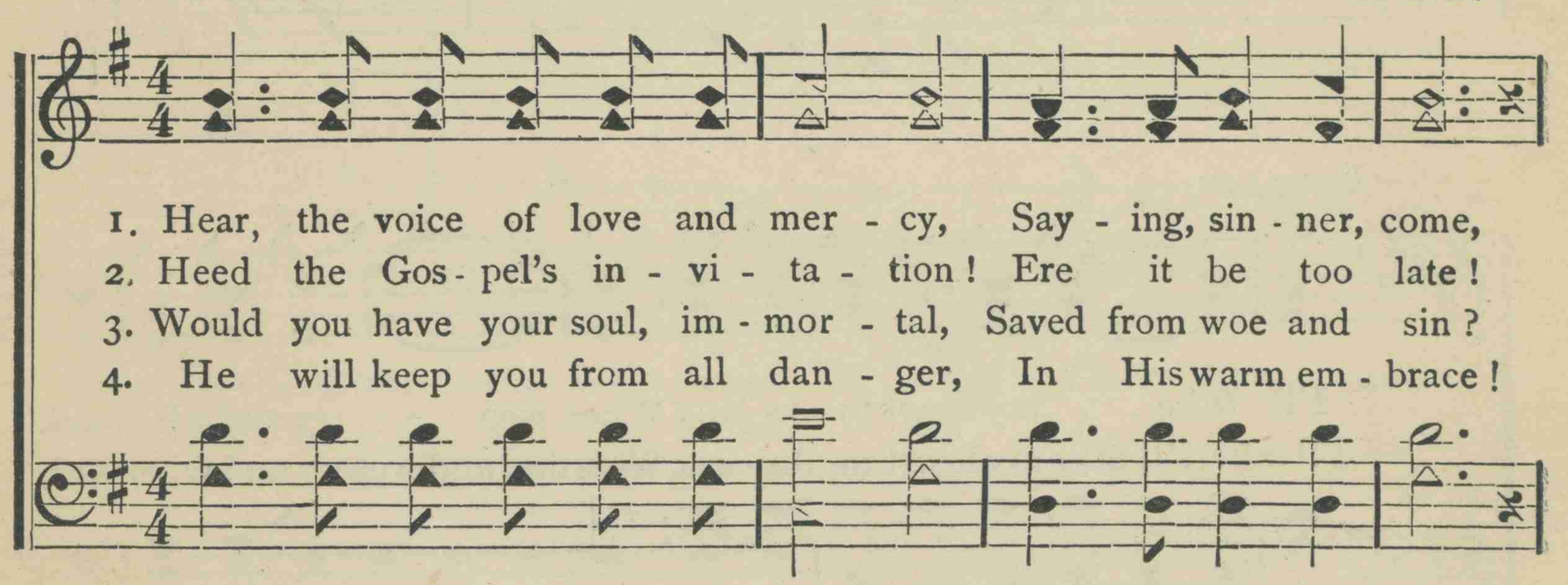
The River of Life.—Concluded.

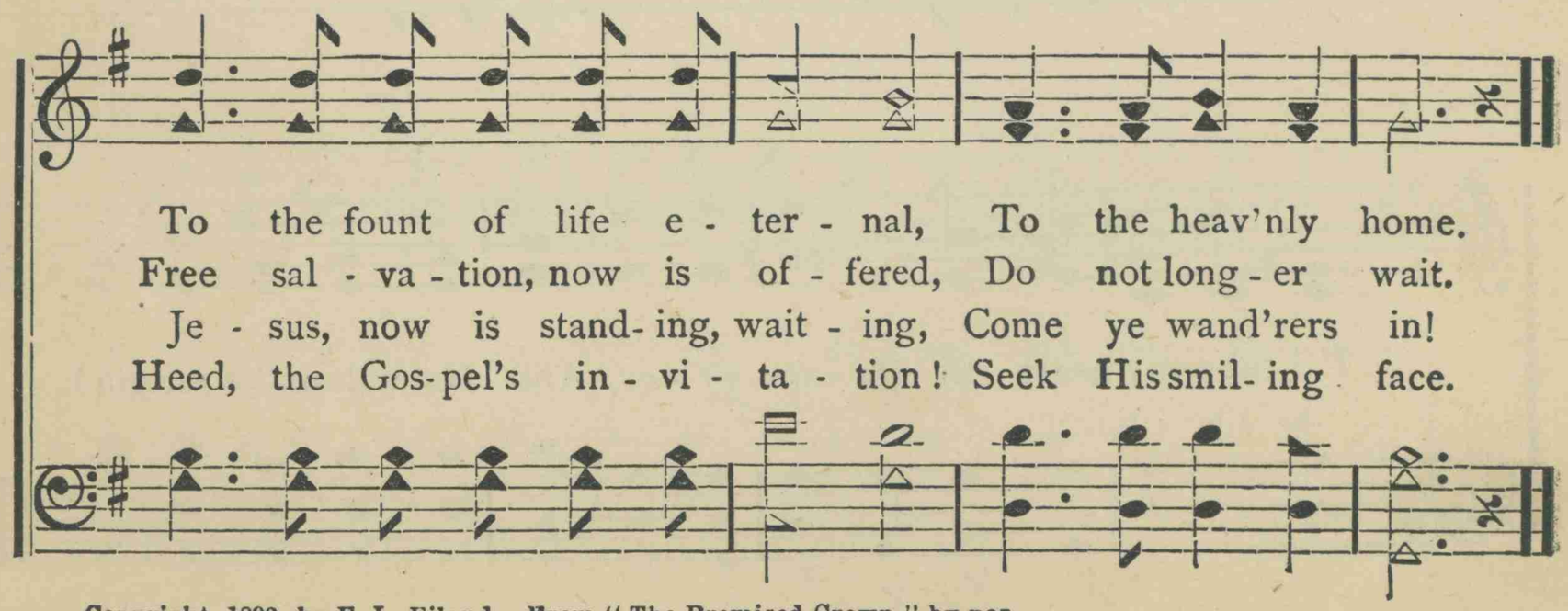




No. 25. Heed the Invitation.

Mrs. M. E. EILAND. F. L. E.





Copyright, 1892, by F. L. Eiland. From "The Promised Crown," by per.

No. 26 I'll Take My Heart to Jesus.

Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by J. S. TORBETT.

1. I'll take my wea - ry heart to Je - sus, And with an hum-ble plea,
2. I know that He will not dis-own me, I've been there oft be- fore,
3. I've found in Him a help- er tru - ly, When oth - er friends had fled,
4. I'll take my wea - ry heart to Je - sus, And lay it at His feet,

I'll lay my bur- dens all be- fore Him, And He will com-fort me.
When this poor heart with-in was faint-ing, He o- pened mer-cy's door.
He stooped and with a hand so ten- der, He raised my drooping head.
And He will sat - is - fy my long-ings, And give me rest complete.

REFRAIN.

I'll take . . my heart to Je - sus, When wea - ry and when sad,
I'll take, I'll take my heart to Je - sus, When tired and wea-ry and when sad,
I'll take my heart to Je - sus ev - er, And He will make me glad.

No. 27

A Blessing.

Words and Music by Miss NELIA HARLAN. Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

1. In time of care and sad - ness, O'erwhelm'd by gloom-y night,
2. 'Tis when my heart is wea - ry, And when my faith is weak,
3. 'Tis when I need the heal - ing, The rem - e - dy is near,

When doubts doth ban - ish glad-ness, And dark - en earth's de - light.
'Tis when I find earth drear-y, That bright- er hope I seek.
My Sav - iour grants the bless-ing, And drives a - way my fear.

CHORUS.

My Sav-iour breathes a bless - ing, It brings me sweet re - lease,

By it new joys im- part - ing, It gives me per - fect peace.

No. 28

God's Love.

Words and Music by J. D. HENDRICKSON. Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

1. The bound'ry of God's matchless love, The hu-man mind can- not conceive,
2. Why did He send our blessed Lord, Down from the shining courts a-bove?
3. If we have faith in God a-bove, And by His grace do all things well,

He looked up-on us from a- bove, Our wretched state planned to relieve,
We're taught by His own precious word, It was be-cause our God is love,
We'll ne'er be sev-ered from His love, Nor per-ish, but with Him shall dwell,

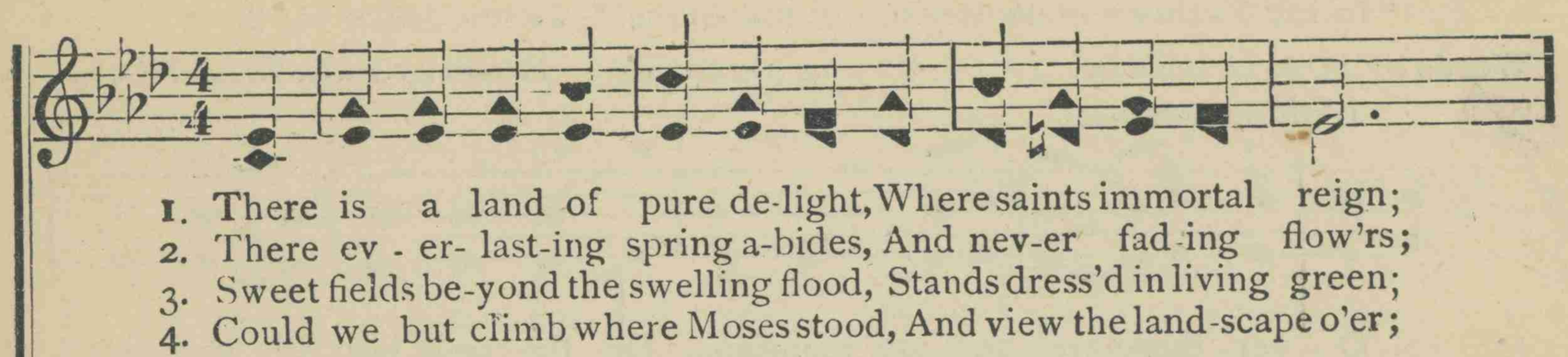
But see, what our re -demption cost, A - maz-ing tho't how can it be,
But if the love of Christ our Lord, We would with-in our hearts receive,
But life shall be our por- tion here, Un - til earth's cares and trials are o'er,

God sent His Son to seek the lost, To die to set the cap - tive free.
We must re- ly up- on His word, And in the blessed Christ be - lieve.
Then we'll be car-ried o - ver where We'll live with Christ for-ev-er - more.

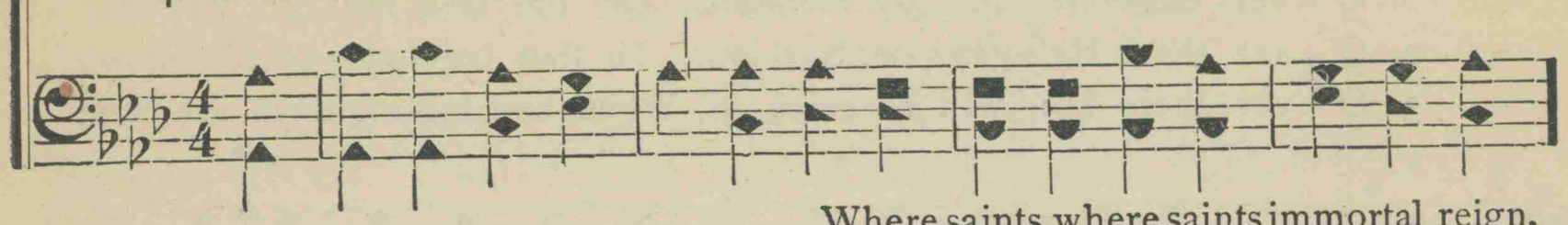
No. 29

Land of Pure Delight.

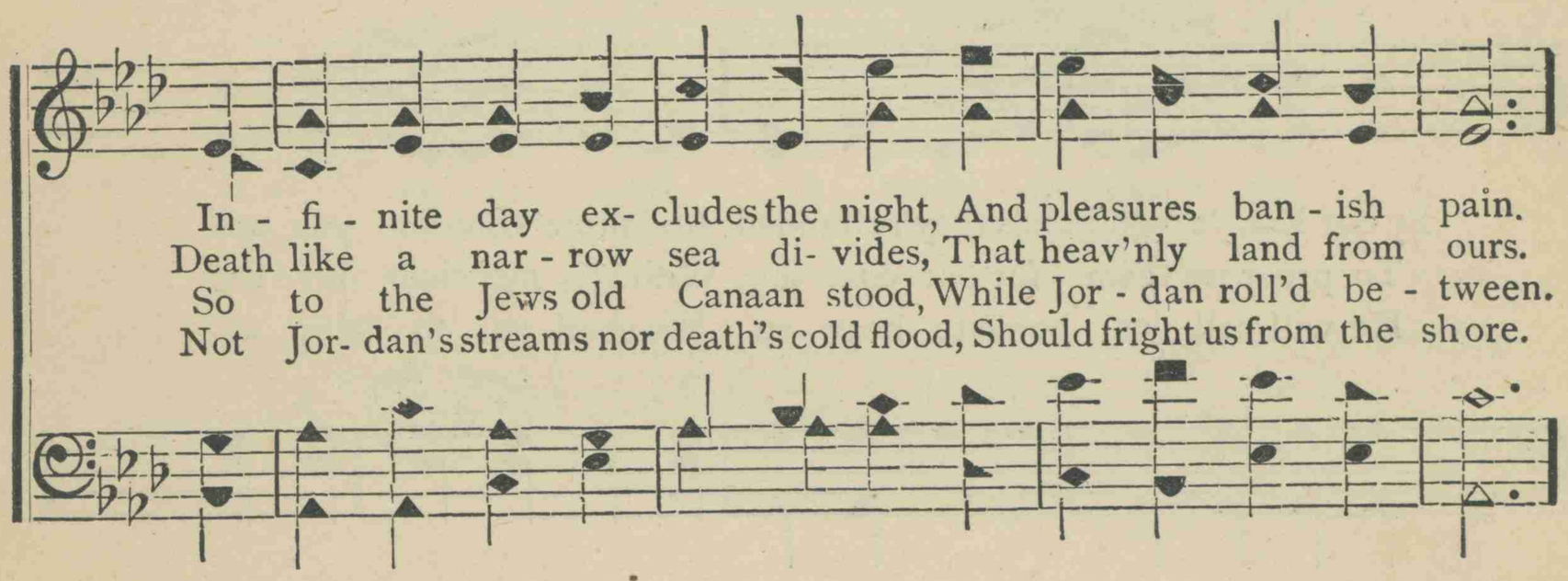
S. J. OSLIN, by per.
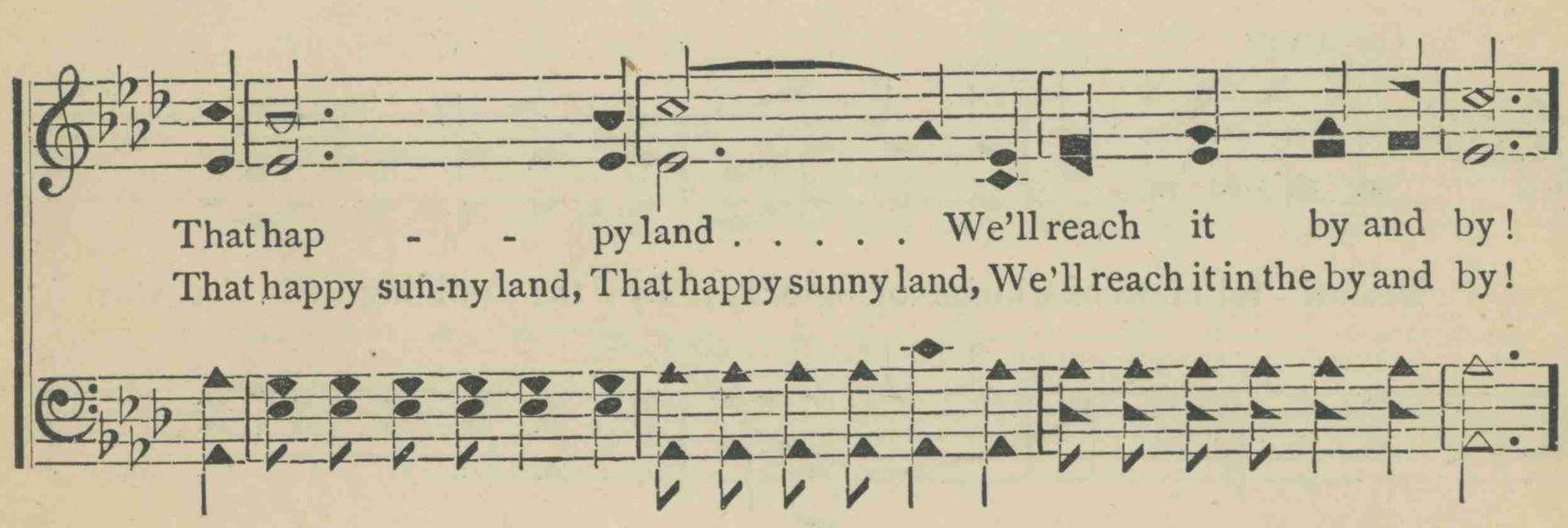


1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immortal reign;
2. There ev - er- last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er fad-ing flow'rs;
3. Sweet fields be-yond the swelling flood, Stands dress'd in living green;
4. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the land-scape o'er;
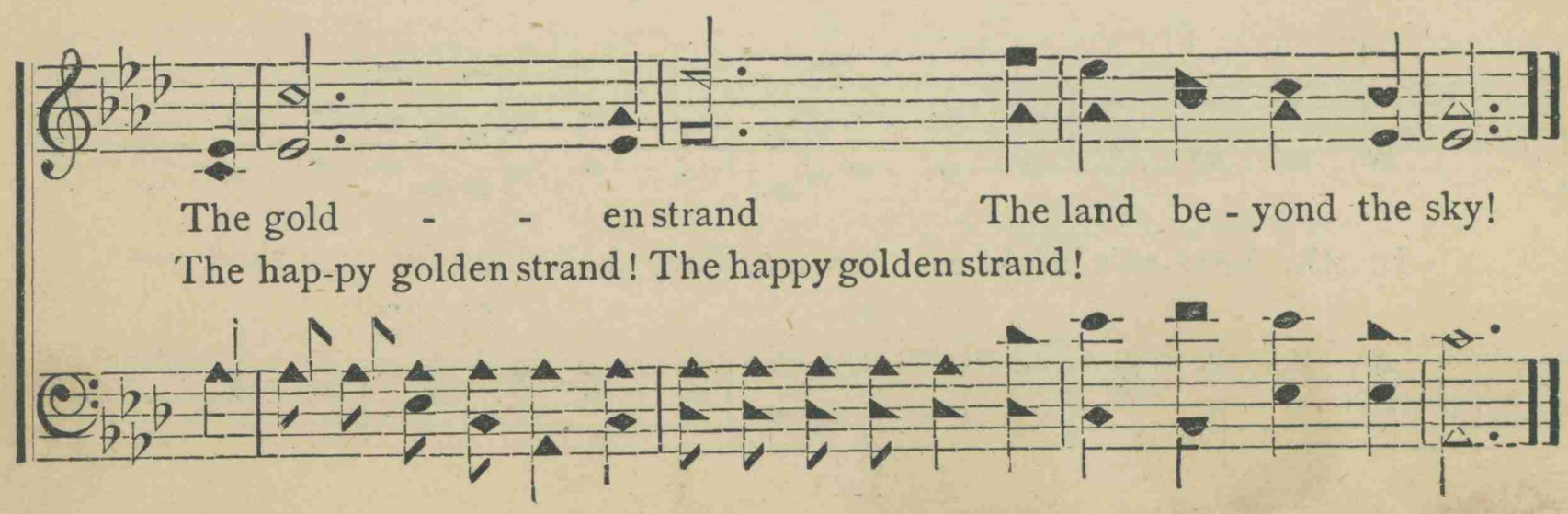


Where saints, where saints immortal reign,
And nev-er, nev- er fad-ing flow'rs,
Stands dress'd, stands dress'd in living green,
And view, and view the land-scape o'er,



In - fi - nite day ex- cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.
Death like a nar - row sea di- vides, That heav'nly land from ours.
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd be - tween.
Not Jor- dan's streams nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



That hap - - py land . . . . . We'll reach it by and by!
That happy sun-ny land, That happy sunny land, We'll reach it in the by and by!



The gold - - en strand The land be - yond the sky!
The hap-py golden strand! The happy golden strand!

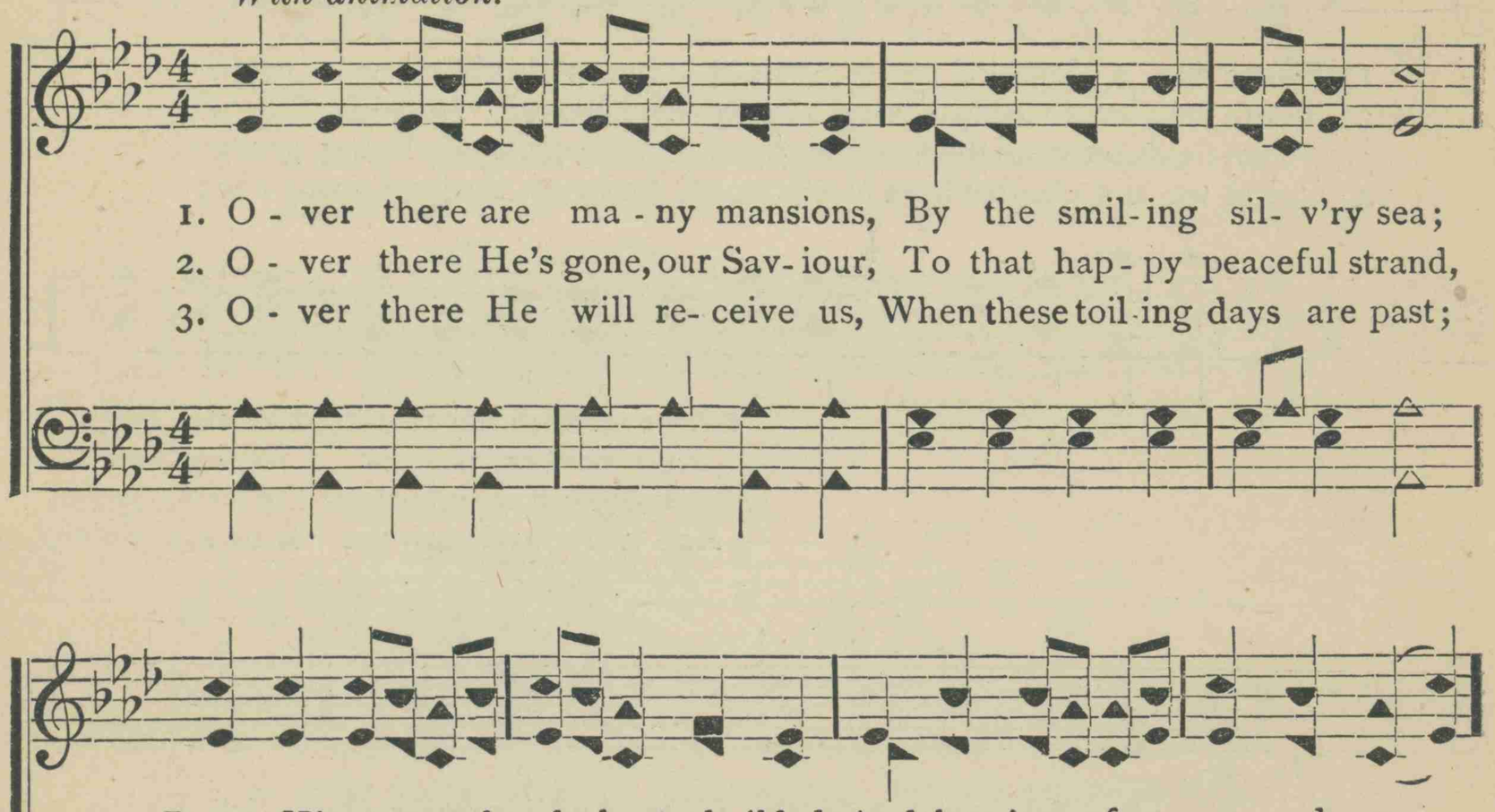
No. 30 Over There are Many Mansions.

Dedicated to my friends, W. H. and ELLA WOODLAND, Reagan, Tex.

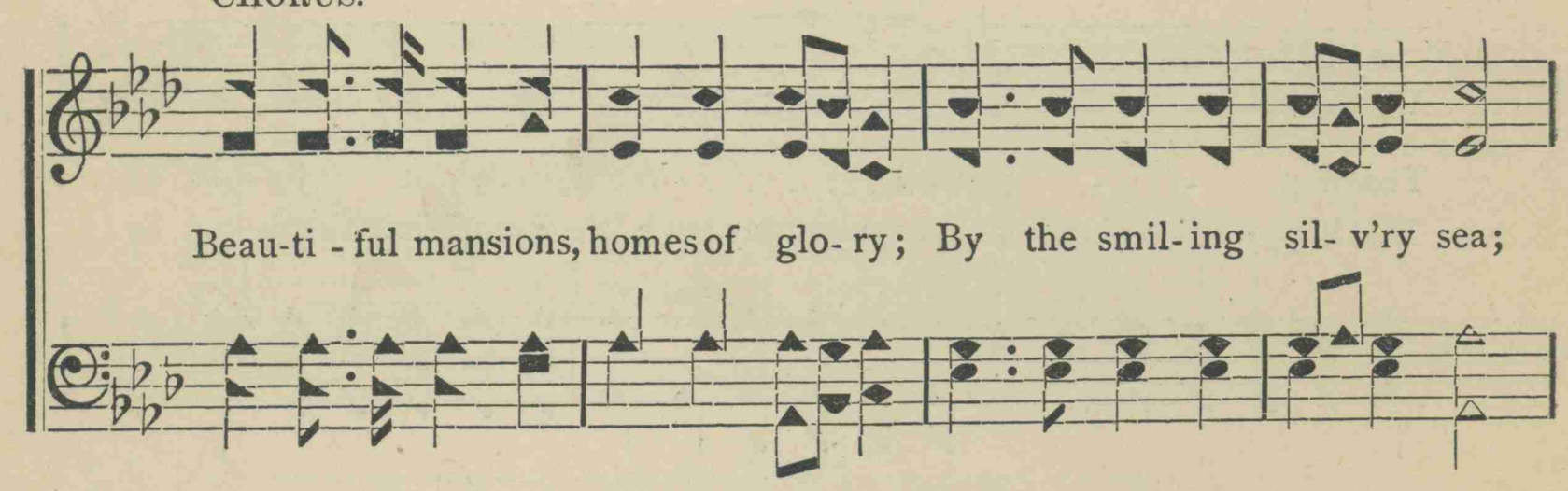
"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JESUS, JOHN 14: 2.

Words by IDA L. REED. Music by F. L. EILAND.

With animation.



CHORUS.
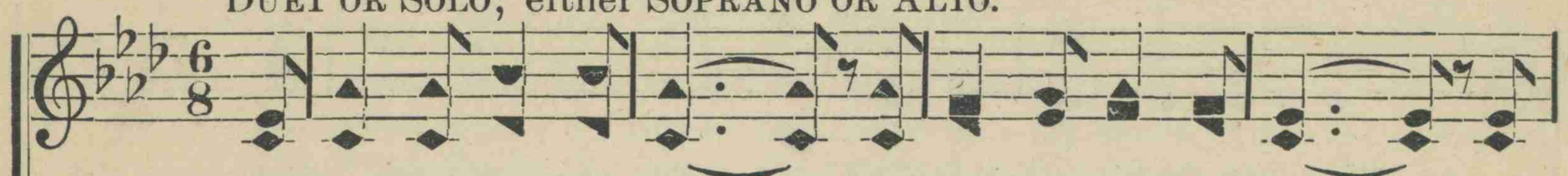


Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 31 A Smile in Heaven for Me.

(MARY.)
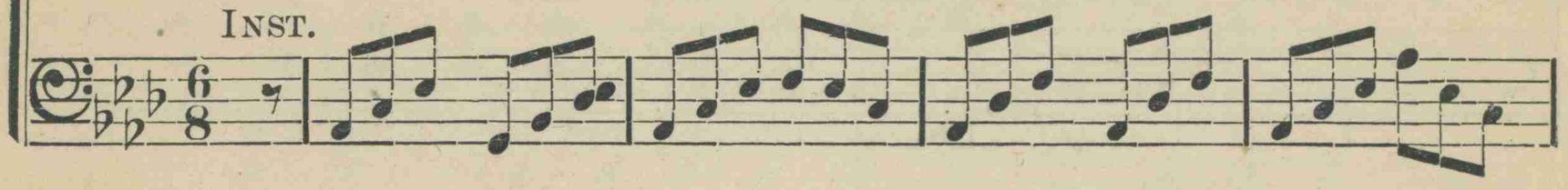
Words and music by F. L. EILAND.
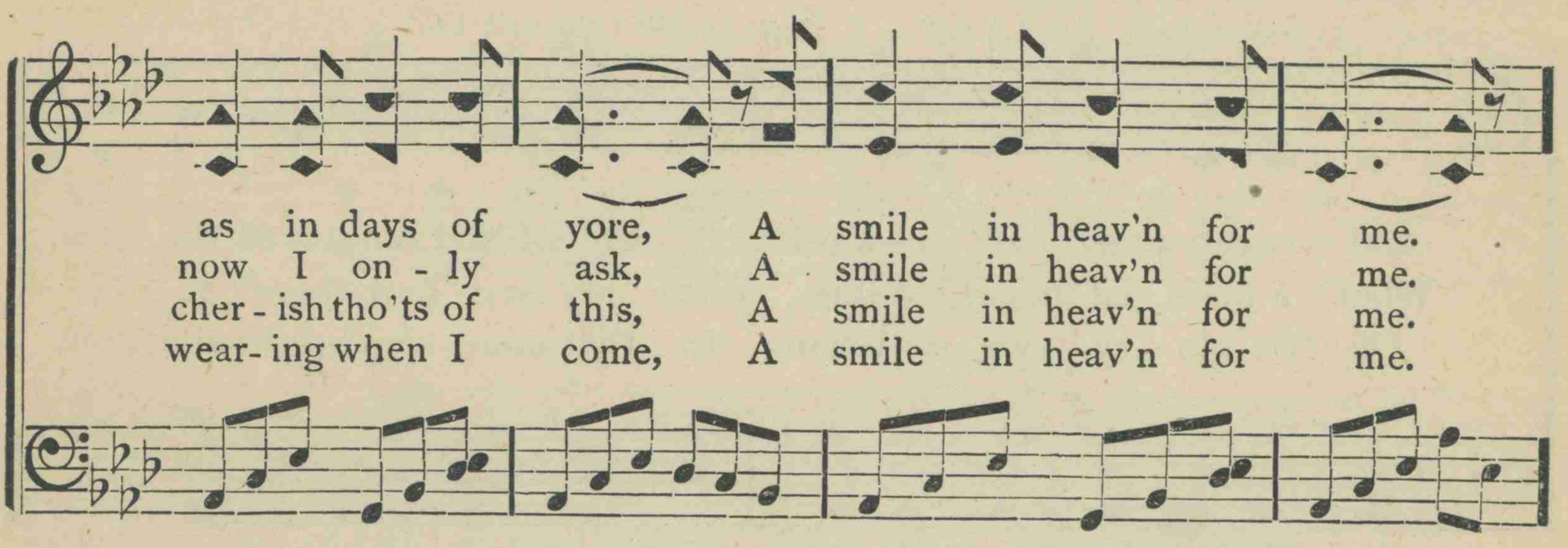
DUET OR SOLO; either SOPRANO OR ALTO.



1. She used to wear it here, And in my dreams I see, It
2. It was my joy and pride, When I was young and free, But
3. My days are flit- ting by, Tho' rough my path may be, I'll
4. She used to wear it here, And there I hope to see, Her

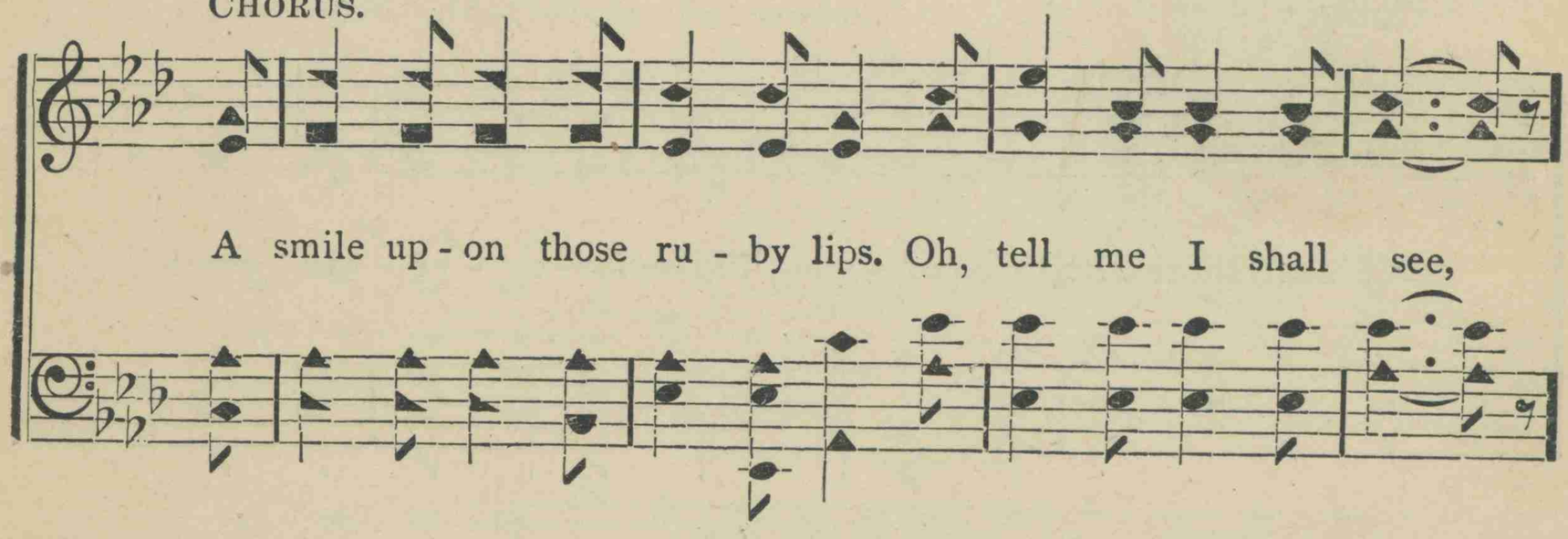
INST.
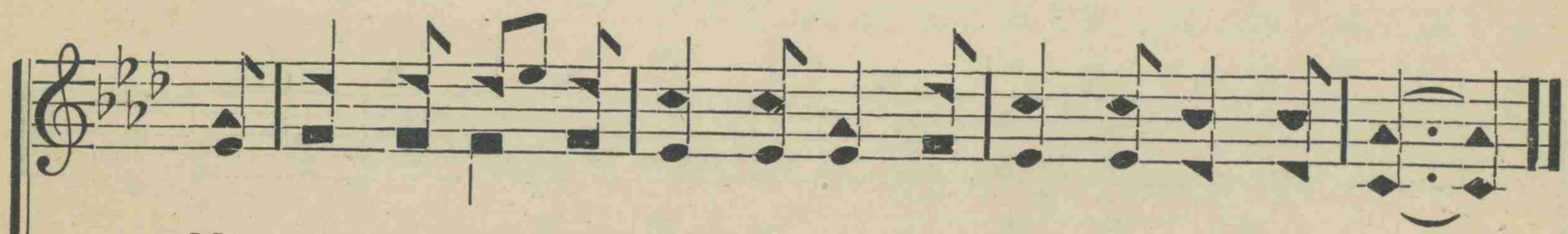




as in days of yore, A smile in heav'n for me.
now I on - ly ask, A smile in heav'n for me.
cher - ish tho'ts of this, A smile in heav'n for me.
wear- ing when I come, A smile in heav'n for me.
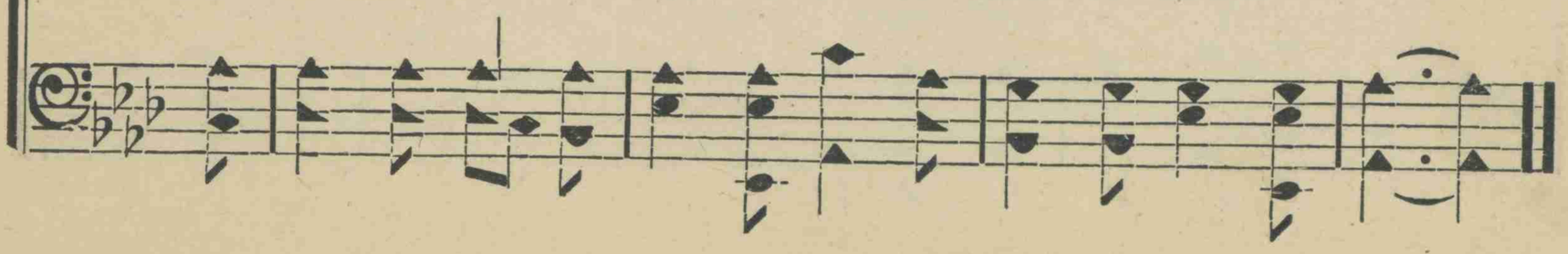
CHORUS.



A smile up - on those ru - by lips. Oh, tell me I shall see,
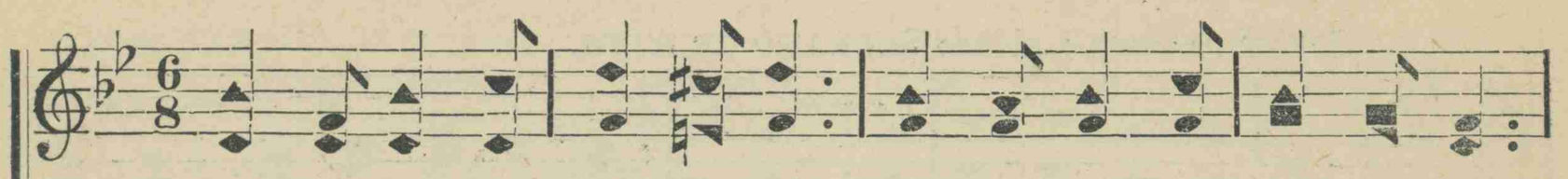


My an - gel dar- ling wear- ing there, A smile in heav'n for me.

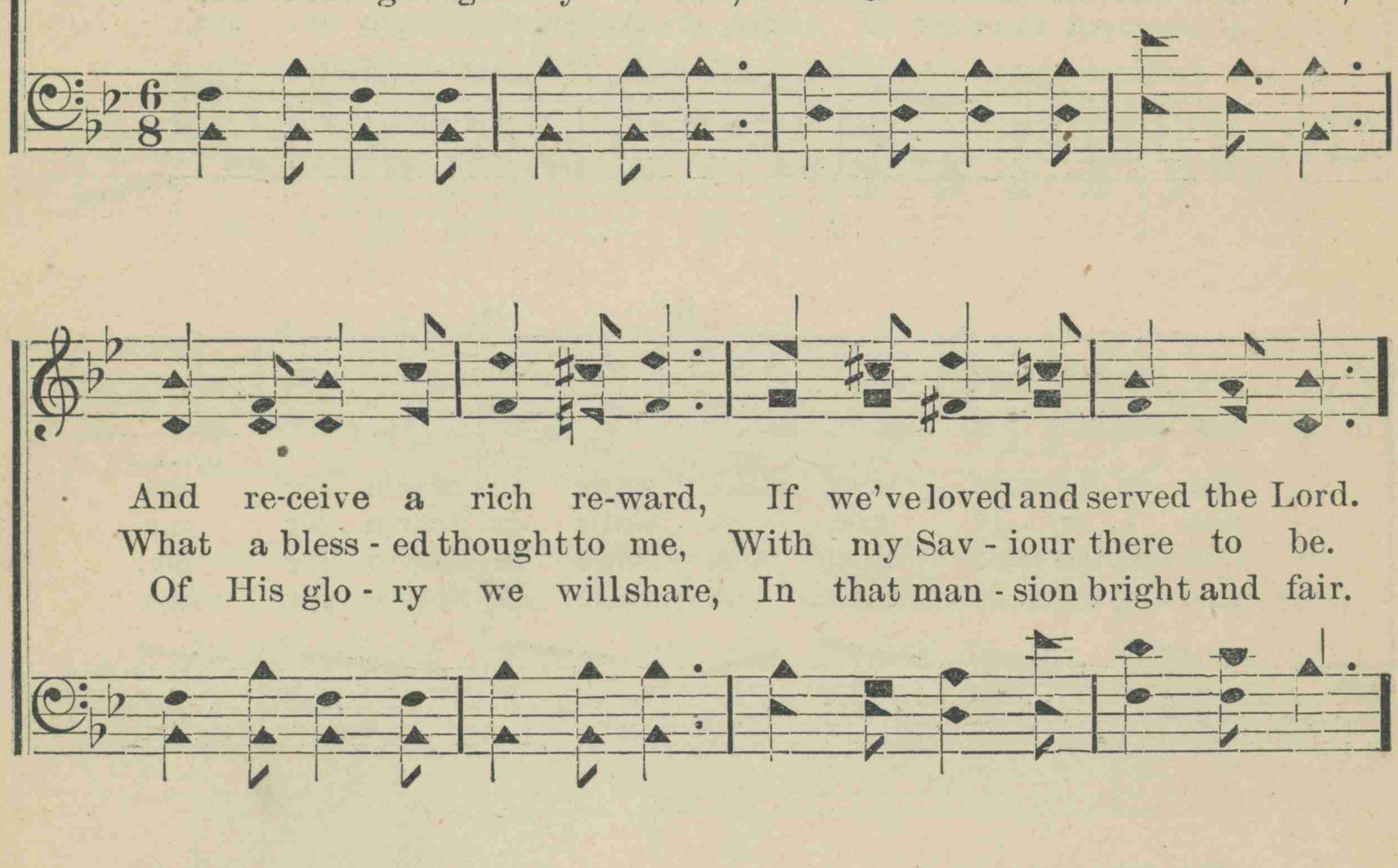


No. 32 When the Way is Trod.

Words by O. B. CROWLEY. Music by F. L. EILAND.
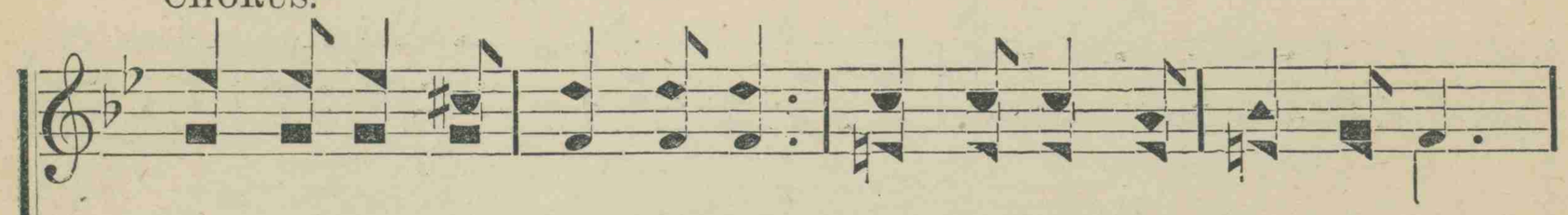


1. When the long rough way is trod, We shall stand be - fore our God,
2. When the long rough way is trod, We shall stand be - fore our God,
3. When the long rough way is trod, We shall stand be - fore our God,

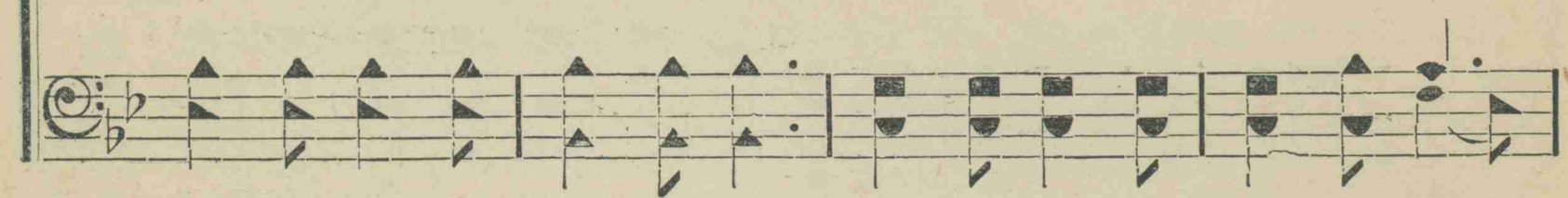


And re-ceive a rich re-ward, If we've loved and served the Lord.
What a bless - ed thought to me, With my Sav - iour there to be.
Of His glo - ry we will share, In that man - sion bright and fair.
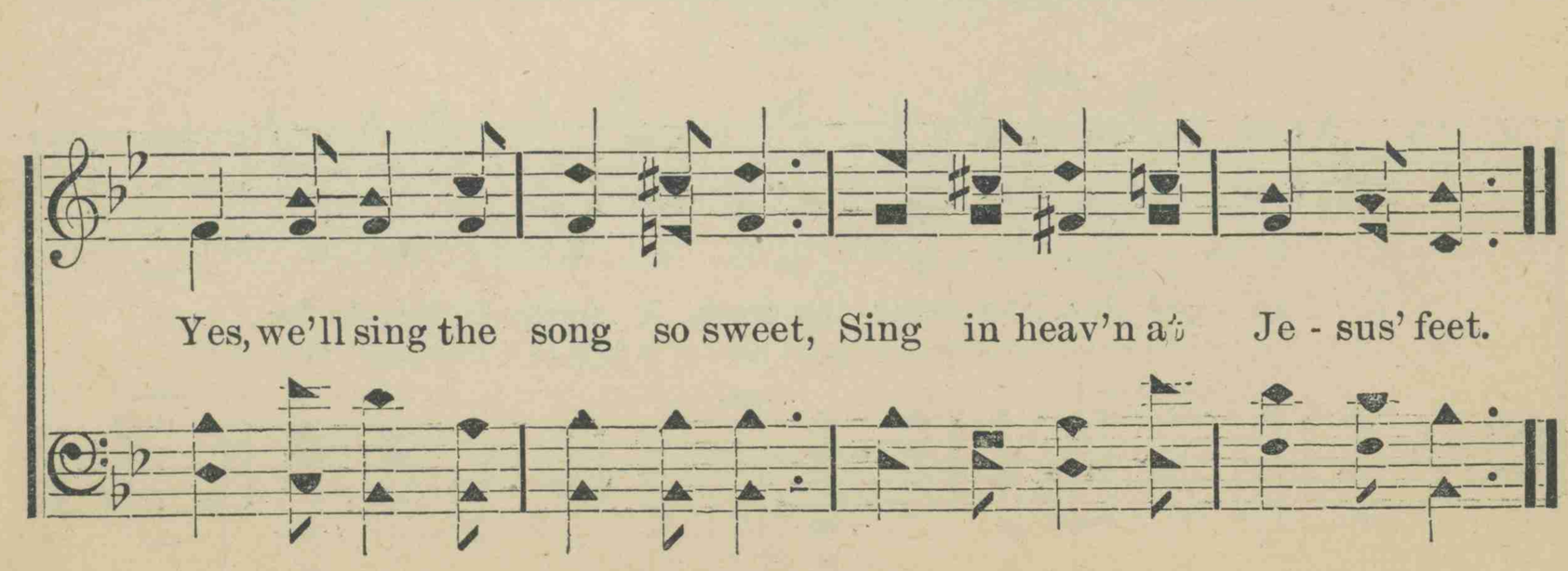
CHORUS.



We shall there with loved ones sing, Praise for - ev - er to our King,



Yes, we'll sing the song so sweet, Sing in heav'n at Je - sus' feet.



No. 33

The Beautiful Crown.

Words and Melody by E. W. EILAND. Harmony by F. L. EILAND.

1. A beau - ti - ful crown the Mas - ter shall give, With Je - sus my
2. Oh when shall I reach the heav- en - ly shore, And rest with the
3. Oh when shall I see the bright shin- ing gate? And ask for ad -
4. Oh beau - ti - ful home! Oh land of sweet rest! O God of all

Sav- iour to wear. A crown of de - light, with jew - els so bright,
glo - ri - fied throng? When shall I be - hold, that crown of pure gold,
mis- sion thro' there? What lov'd ones shall come, to wel-come me home?
com- fort, come down My soul to pre - pare, for en - ter - ing there

CHORUS.

And ru-bies ex-ceed ing- ly fair.
And join in the an- gel - ic song?
That beau-ti- ful crown too to wear?
And wearing that beau-ti - ful crown.

Oh, for that beau-ti - ful crown! . .

beau-ti-ful crown!

Oh, for that beau - ti - ful crown! . . Oh, when shall I dwell with my
beau-ti- ful crown!

Sav- iour a - bove, And wear that beau - ti - ful crown?

rit . . . . . .

Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 34 We'll Drop Our Anchor.

J. L. M. JUDSON L. MOORE.

1. We're sail-ing to . . . . . a far off shore, ...
2. We'll spread our sails . . . . . and swift-ly glide, ...
3. We're sail-ing to . . . . . the pilgrim's home, ...

We're sail-ing to
We'll spread our sails
We're sail-ing to

a far off shore,
and swift-ly glide,
the pilgrim's home,

Where lov-ing friends . . . . . have gone be-fore; . . . . . .
With chart and com - - pass near our side; . . . . . .
Where Je-sus waits, ... and bids us come; . . . . . .

Where lov-ing friends
With chart and com -
Where Je-sus waits,

have gone be-fore;
pass near our side;
and bids us come;

We'll breast the waves, ... and stem the tide, ...
Tho' strong the wind, ... and dark the night, ...
We'll reach the dis - - tant har-bor soon, ...

We'll breast the waves,
Tho' strong the wind,
We'll reach the dis -

and stem the tide,
and dark the night,
tant har-bor soon,

And trust in Je - - - - - sus as our guide.
The port to which . . . . . we go is bright.
And shout the tid - - - - - ings back, "there's room."

And trust in Je-sus as our guide.
The port to which we go is bright.
And shout the tid-ings back, "there's room."

From "Zion's March," by per.

We'll Drop Our Anchor.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

BASS SOLO.

Whene'er we reach the port on high,

When-e'er we reach . . . . . the port on high, ...

We'll drop our an- chor by and by;

We'll drop our an - - - chor by and by; . . . .

Our ship well land- ed on that shore,

Our ship well land - - - ed on that shore, ...

Safe in the har - bor ev - er - more.

Safe in the har - - - bor ev - er - more.

No. 35 I'm Thinking of Heaven.

(Dedicated to F. L. EILAND.)

"I go to prepare a place for you that where I am ye may be also."—*Jesus.*
JOHN 14: 3.

J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

1. We read of the cit - y where pure wa- ters gleam, A cit - y that's free from all sor - row and care; And oft - en I ask my - self
2. We sing of the cit - y of jas - per and gold, With beau - ties and grand- eurs so won - drous - ly rare, We sing of the an - gels the
3. I think of that cit - y with streets all a - glow With light from the Fa - ther and Sav - iour so dear; And won - der should I, there so
4. To - geth - er we'll work in the vine - yard of song, And oft for each oth - er we'll breathe a low pray'r, In vok - ing God's bless - ings to

as if in dream, O shall I be found a-mong those that dwell there?
num - bers un - told, But tell me, oh, tell me will you, I meet there?
hap - pi - ly go, If I would meet you with dear loved ones so fair.
help us a - long, 'Till Je - sus shall call us to dwell with Him there.

CHORUS.

Shall I, ... shall you . . . be found among those that dwell there?
shall you, shall I, shall you dwell there?

Cho. for last stanza.

Then I, ... then you, . . . will be found among those that dwell there.
then you, then I, then you dwell there.

Shall I, ... shall you . . . be found among those that dwell there?
shall you, shall I, shall you

Then I, . . . then you . . . will be found among those that dwell there.
then you, then I, then you

Used by per. of J. E. Thomas, Wortham, Texas.

No. 36 'Tis Sweet to Think of Heaven.

Answer to, "I'm Thinking of Heaven." Dedicated to Prof. J. E. Thomas, my co-worker in the vineyard of song. "But as it is written, eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."—1 Cor. 2: 8.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. 'Tis sweet when we read of that cit - y of light, The home of the
2. Yes, sing of its beau - ty, its ra - di - ant light, Its fields and its
3. In think - ing of heav - en and what it will be, Is far be-yond
4. And when we have met on that beau - ti - ful shore, Re - hears - ing the

soul that is al - most in sight, And know that our Sav - iour has
flow - ers to dream of by night, And I am ex - pec - tant - ly
word - ing or tell - ing with me; But when we have en - tered our
songs of the vine - yard once more: We'll see and be with Him, who

gone to pre - pare, A man - sion of glo - ry for you and me there.
wait - ing to see, And share of that glo - ry, my broth - er, with thee.
man - sion of gold, To us will its splen - dor in full - ness, un- fold.
an - swered the pray'r That brought us in safe - ty, to dwell with Him there!

CHORUS.

Press on,..... press on..... my broth-er, with courage and might !...
press on, press on press on,

Press on,..... press on,..... that home is now al- most in sight !
Press on, press on,

rit.

No. 37

The Pilgrim's Hope.

Words and Music by M. and MAGGIE DUNAGIN.

1. How long, oh how long bless - ed Sav-iour, how long, 'Mid sor- row and sin must I stay? The lust of the world and its treas- ures must fail;
2. Tho' storm cloud and tem- pest a-while must a bide, And Sa-tan's fierce host may as- sail, Yet safe - ly I'll dwell by my Sav- iour's dear side,

Must soon pass for - ev - er a- way. I long to de- part to the home of the blest, To be with my Sav- iour on high, To vie with the
By grace o'er temp-ta - tion, pre-vail. Come an - gels of love, bear my spir - it a- way, To realms where the ransomed ones sing, Where saints with the

an - gels and wear a bright crown, And dwell in my home in the sky.
an - gels are cast- ing their crowns, At the feet of the Lamb that was slain.

No. 38

O May I Enter There!

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant:.....enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."—MATT. 25: 21.

Words by J. B. HOBBS.
Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. 'Twas Je - sus died for reb - els; To save them from their sin;
2. There is no pain, no sor - row, In that blest home a - bove;
3. There, friends are re - u - nit - ed, And ev - er more will reign,
4. There thro' e - ter - nal a - ges, A Sav-iour's praise to sing,

He left His throne of glo - ry, That we might en - ter in.
There is no grief, no sigh - ing, But end - less joy and love.
In glo - ry with the Sav - iour, The Lamb for Sin - ners slain.
As - crib - ing all the glo - ry To Je - sus, Lord and King.

In - to that gold-en cit - y, Be - yond the star - ry skies,
There are no tears of an - guish, Death can - not en - ter, there;
There, in that home of glo - ry, A - gain, the spir - its meet;
O heav - en, bless-ed heav - en, With man-sions bright and fair;

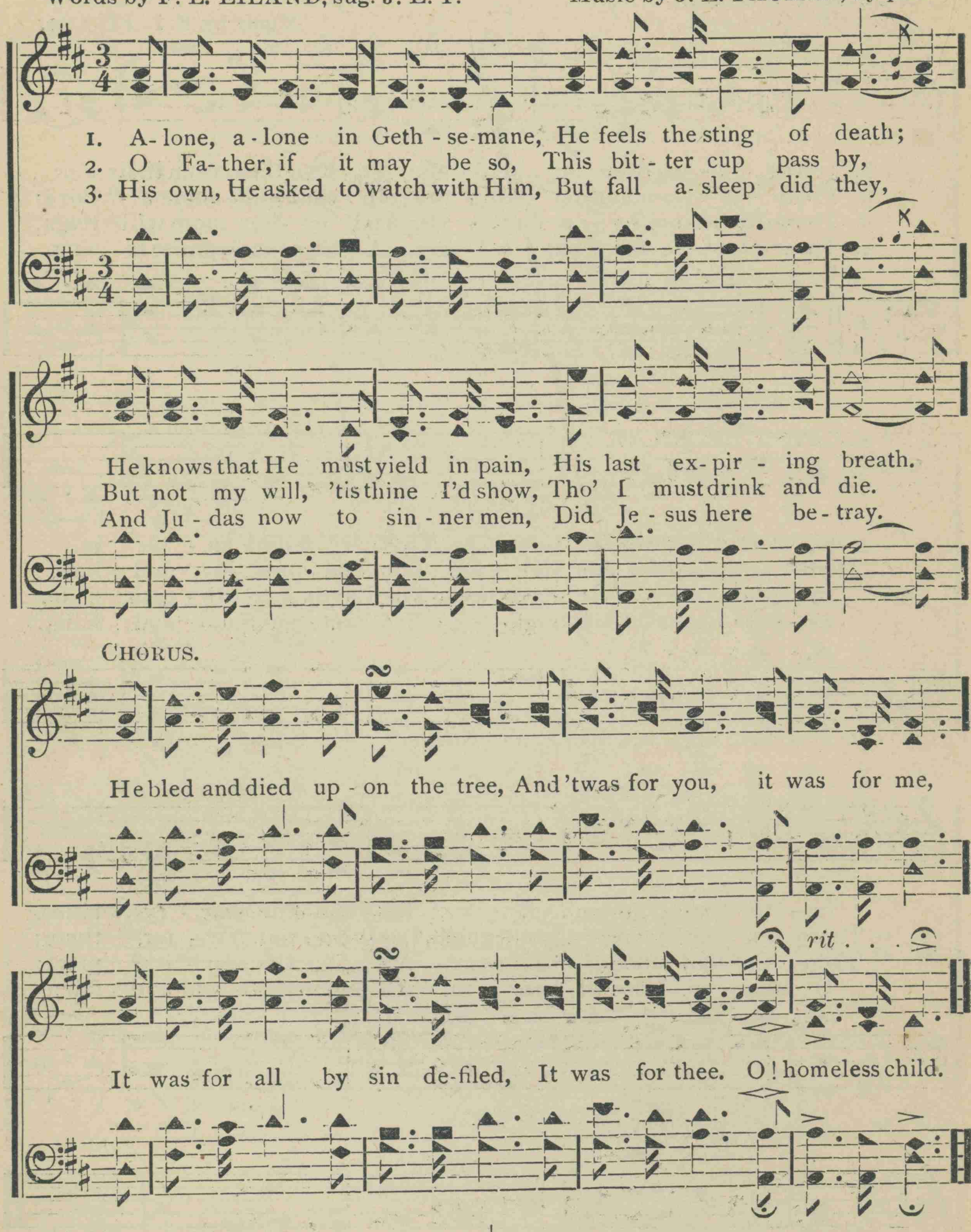
Where an - gels sing with rap - ture, That love that nev - er dies:
No gloom - y night of mourn - ing, But all is bright and fair.
The fa - thers, mothers, chil - dren, A - gain, each oth - ers greet.
O may it, be my dwell - ing; O may I en - ter there.

No. 39

His Trials and Death.

Written especially for my friend and co-worker, Prof. J. E. THOMAS.

Words by F. L. EILAND, sug. J. E. T. Music by J. E. THOMAS, by per.



4 They lead Him now before the king,
With pleadings to condemn,
But false the witnesses they bring,
No fault they find in Him.

5 And Pilate, now consent will give,
That Jesus here must die,
And say a pris'ner, here shall live,
Though, this His feelings try.

6 The wicked multitudes, alas,
To Pilate, still they cry;
"O give, oh give us Barabbas,
And Jesus crucify."

7 And now upon the cruel tree,
He bled, and died in pain,
And 'twas for you, it was for me
The Lamb of God was slain.

No. 40

Grace is Free.

Words and Music by S. J. PERRY.

1. Praise ye the Lord, oh, praise Him ev - 'ry na- tion, Grace is free! yes,
2. Praise ye the Lord, ye is - lands of the o- cean, Grace is free! yes,
3. Praise Him all ye peo- ple, praise Him all cre - a - tion, Grace is free! yes,

grace is free! Je - sus hath wrought a won - der - ful sal - va - tion,
grace is free! Come with your hearts o - ver-flow - ing with de - vo - tion,
grace is free! Christ, on the cross, made a free and full ob - la - tion,

REFRAIN.

Grace is free! yes, grace is free!
Grace is free! yes, grace is free!
Grace is free! yes, grace is free!
} Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Glo- ry, hal - le- lu - jah! Christ has paid the debt for me; Glo- ry, glo - ry,

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! I'm so glad that sal - va- tion's free.
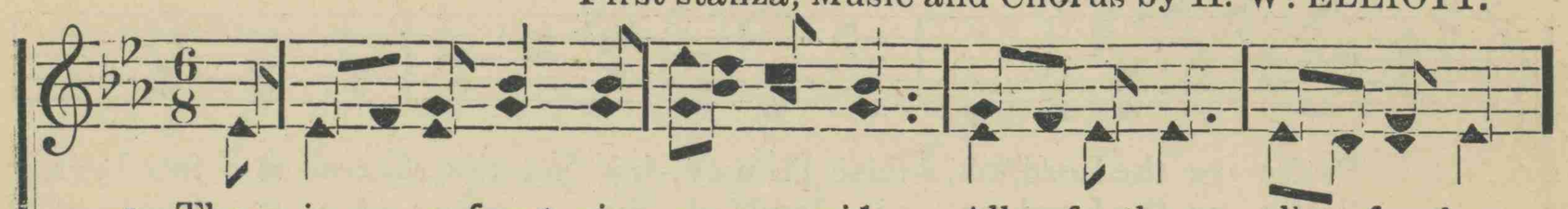
Used by per.

No. 41
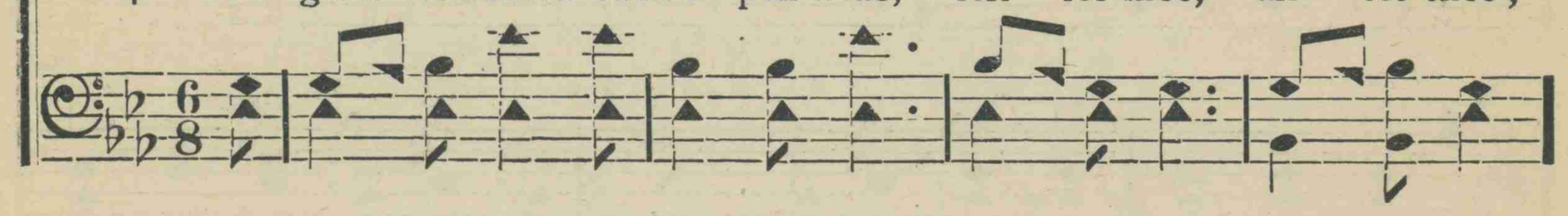
All For Thee.
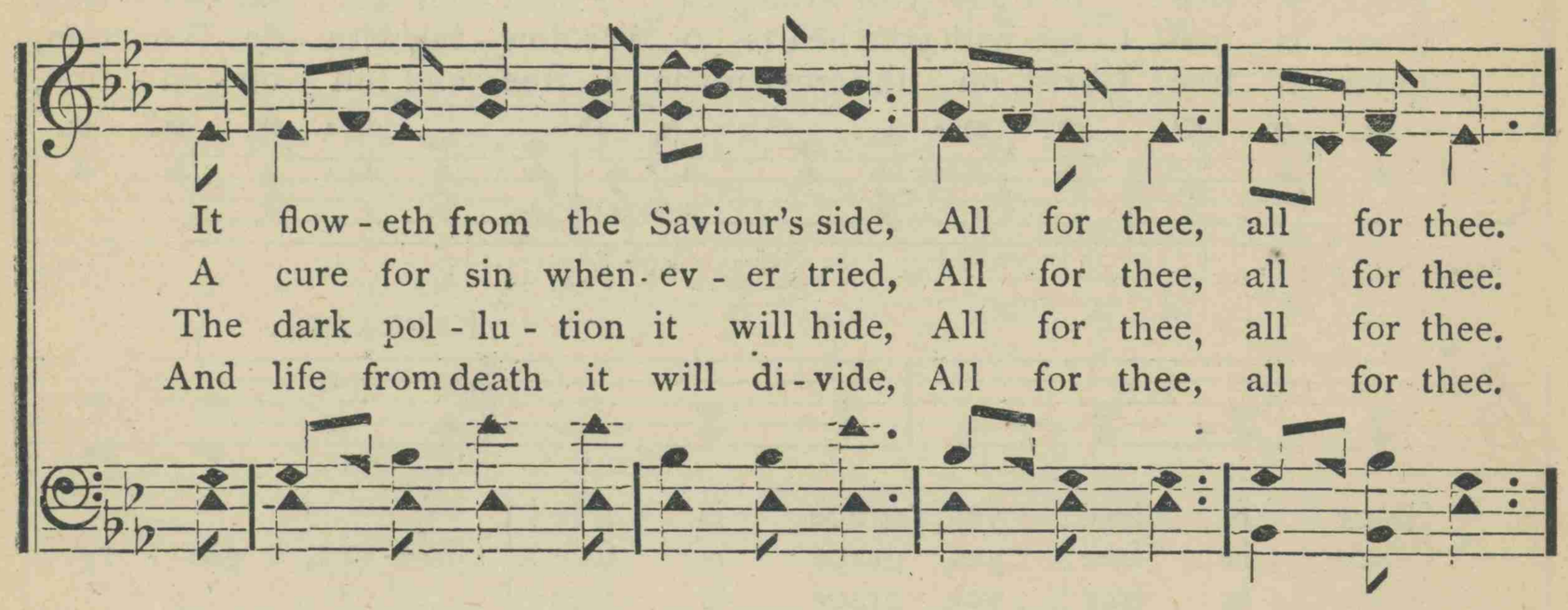
Last three stanzas by F. L. EILAND.

First stanza, Music and Chorus by H. W. ELLIOTT.



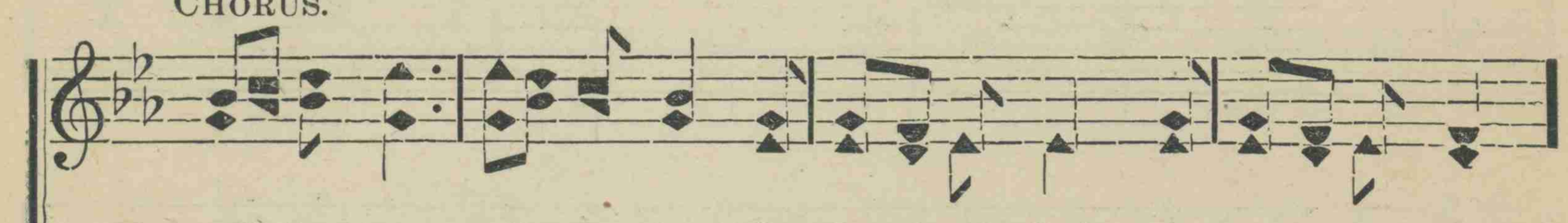
1. There is a fount- ain o - pen wide, All for thee, all for thee;
2. It is a pre- cious, cleansing tide, All for thee, all for thee;
3. 'Tis read - y now to be ap- plied, All for thee, all for thee;
4. The gates of heav'n 'twill o - pen wide, All for thee, all for thee;
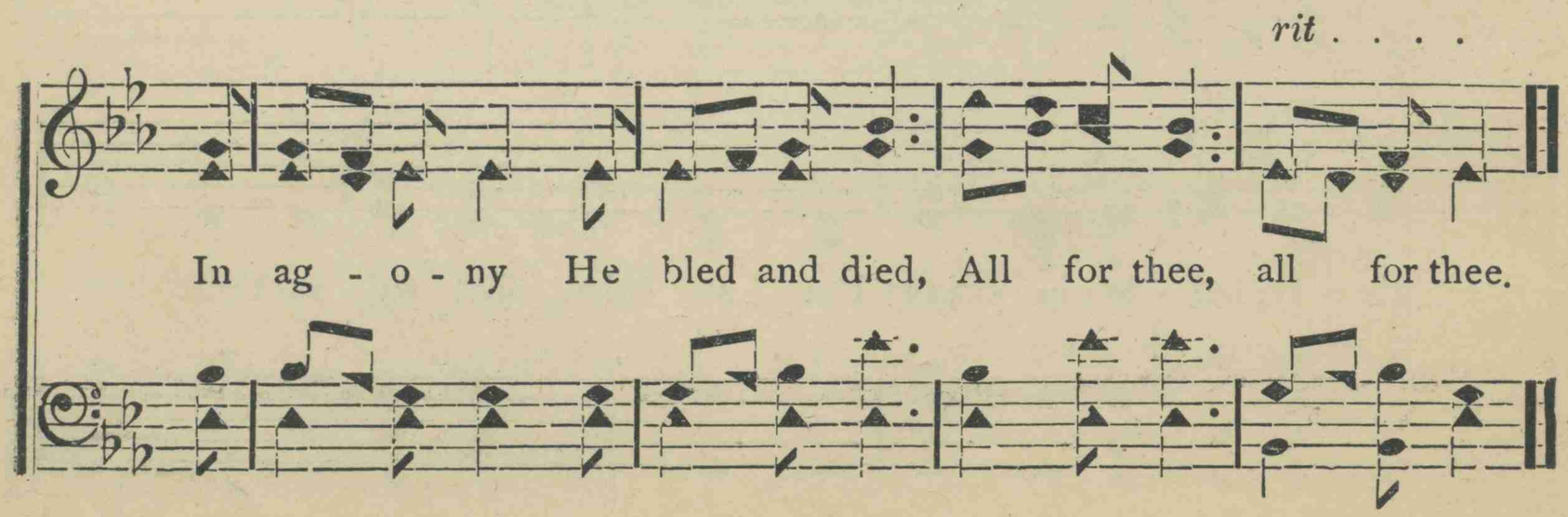




It flow - eth from the Saviour's side, All for thee, all for thee.
A cure for sin when- ev - er tried, All for thee, all for thee.
The dark pol - lu - tion it will hide, All for thee, all for thee.
And life from death it will di - vide, All for thee, all for thee.

CHORUS.



All for thee, all for thee, The Lamb of God was cru - ci - fied;

rit . . . .



In ag - o - ny He bled and died, All for thee, all for thee.

No. 42

Hiding In Thee.

"For thou art my rock and my fortress;—Ps. 31: 3.

Words and Melody by J. A. LINCOLN. Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

1. In Je - sus my Sav - iour all glo-rious di-vine, The Fa - ther in
2. Oh bless - ed be Je - sus, my soul He's set free! The rich crim - son
3. No an - gel nor ser - aph can chant that lov'd name, So sweet - ly as

Thee, His glo - ry doth shine; His glo - ry re - flect - ed, the
fount He shed on the tree; In it, I've been wash'd and my
He de-serves in His fame; The chief in ten thou - sand, oh

na- tions shall see; In meek ad - o - ra - tion must bend the proud knee.
spir - it is clean; Oh glo - ry to Je - sus on Cal - va - ry slain!
love - ly is He! I'm hid - ing in Je - sus, the Rock cleft for me.

CHORUS.

Oh Rock that was cleft, I'm hiding in Thee; I'm hid-ing in Thee, I'm

rit.

hid-ing in Thee; When I reach the bright portals, I will still hide in Thee!

No. 43 Over in the Sun-Bright Clime.

The Lord God giveth them light. REV. 22–5.

S. J. O. OSLIN, by per.

SOLO, OR SOP. and TENOR DUETT. SEMI CHORUS.

1. There is a land—a land of beau-ty, O-ver in the sun-bright clime;
2. 'Tis al-ways light–'tis al-ways sun-ny, O-ver in the sun bright clime;
3. There hap-py we will be for-ev-er, O-ver in the sun-bright clime;
4. There'll be no sin–'there'll be no sigh-ing, O-ver in the sun-bright clime;

SEMI CHORUS.

A home of light—a home so love-ly, O-ver in the sun-bright clime.
'Tis al-ways bright–'tis al-ways glo-ry, O-ver in the sun-bright clime.
And sor-row there we'll know-no nev-er! O-ver in the sun-bright clime.
There'll be no sick-ness—be no dy-ing! O-ver in the sun-bright clime.

FULL CHORUS.

Just o-ver in the sun-bright cilme! Just o-ver in the sun-bright clime!
Just o-ver in the sinless, sun-bright clime! Just o ver in the sinless, sun-bright clime!

We'll sweet-ly rest from all our la-bors, O-ver in the sun-bright land!

No. 44 Dwelling With Jesus.

"He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment." REV. 3 : 5.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

DUETT, or good as an ALTO SOLO. SEMI CHORUS.

1. Hap py im-mor-tals, An gels of light, Dwell-ing with Je - sus at home,
2. Hap-py con-di - tion, Nev - er to end, Dwell-ing with Je - sus at home,
3. Hap py if faith- ful, Soon I shall be, Dwell-ing with Je - sus at home,

SEMI CHORUS.

Cloth'd in your garments, Spotless and white, Dwelling with Je - sus at home.
Souls are u - nit - ed, Sweet-ly they blend, Dwelling with Je - sus at home.
Sing-ing Ho-san - na, Sin- less and free, Dwelling with Je - sus at home.

FULL CHORUS.

Dwell ing with Je - sus, the thought oh how sweet, This sto - ry, the

an - gels with glad- ness re - peat, Dwell- ing with Je - sus a -

round the great throne, Yes, dwelling with Je-sus, His lov'd and His own.

No. 45

Passing Away.

Words by EMMETT S. DEAN.
Arr. by F. L. E.

Music by F. L. EILAND.

SEMI CHORUS.

1. The dear ones we love are pass-ing a - way, One by one! one by one!
2. When o - ver the stream of Jordan they land, One by one! one by one!
3. And we, shall soon go from toil-ing and strife, One by one! one by one!
4. With friends we shall meet who've gone on before, One by one! one by one!

SEMI CHORUS.
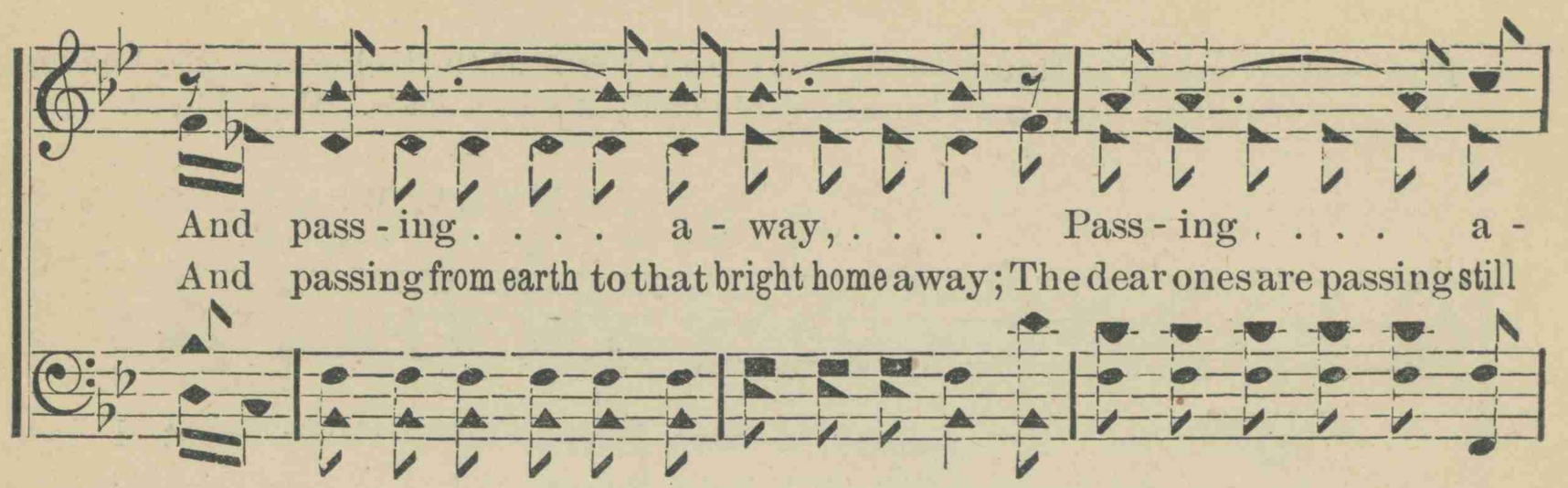
From earth to that bright e - ter - nal day, Yes, one by one!
The Sav - iour will greet the pil - grim band, Yes, one by one!
Re - ceiv - ing at last a crown of life! Yes, one by one!
For - ev - er to dwell on E - den's shore, At home, sweet home!
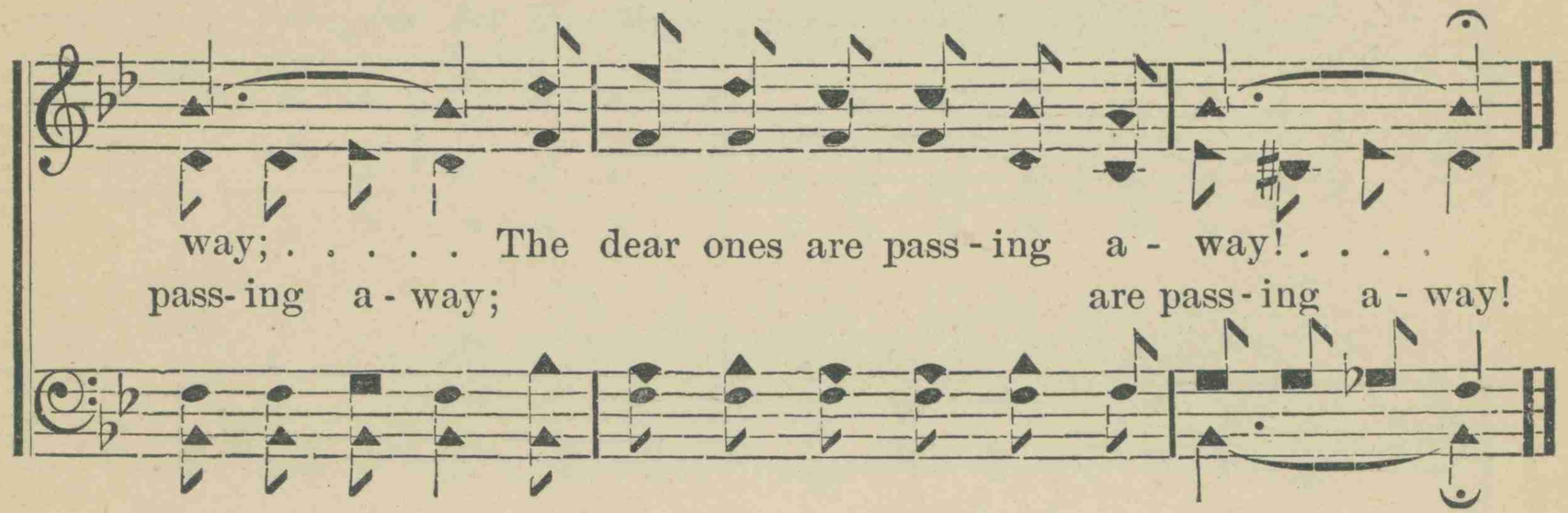
FULL CHORUS.

Pass - ing . . . . . a - way! . . . . . Pass - ing . . . . a -
Lov'd ones are pass - ing, are pass-ing a - way; They're crossing the riv-er and

way; . . . . . They're cross - ing the riv - er, one by one,
pass - ing a - way;

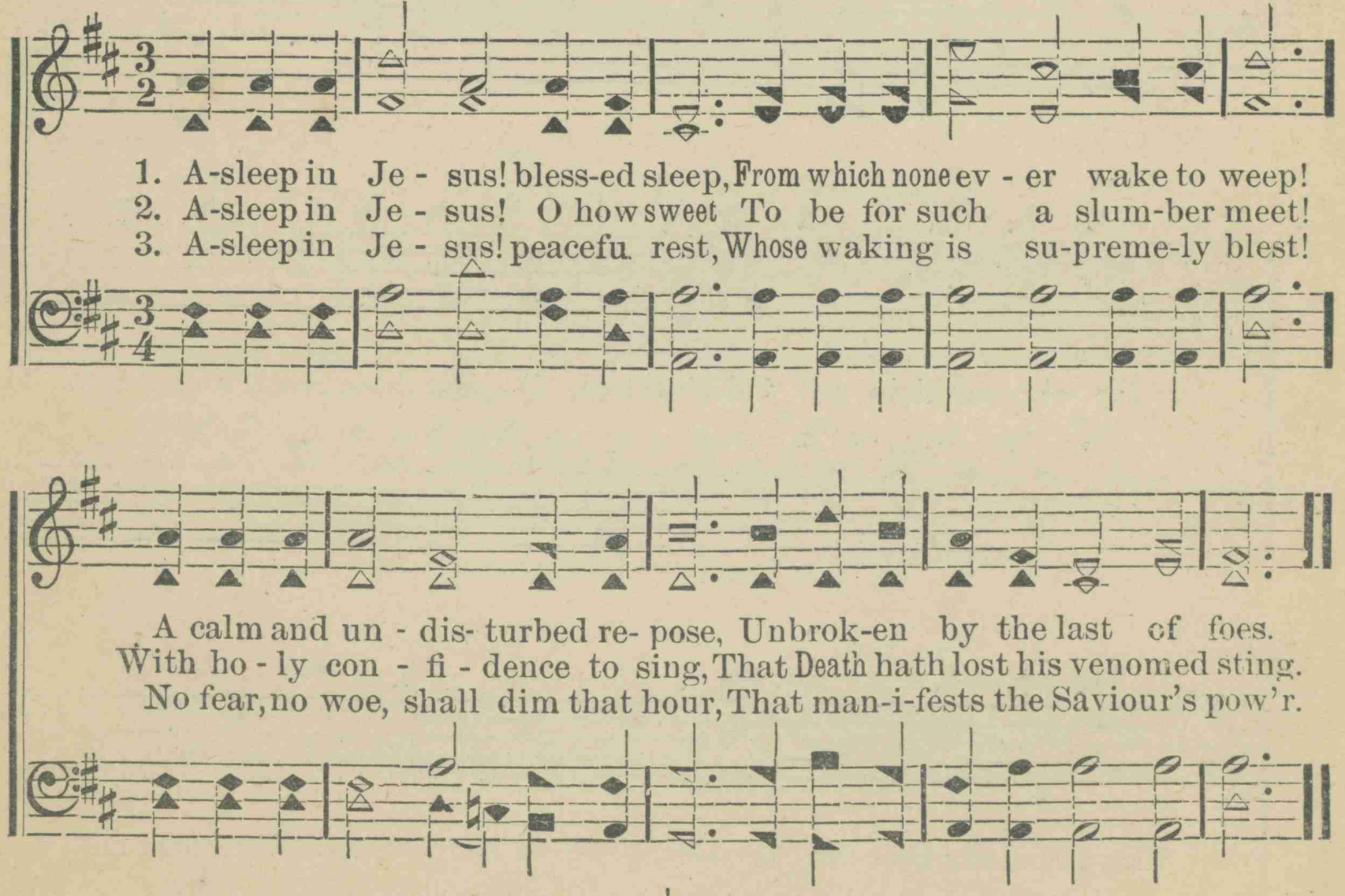
Passing Away.—Concluded.





No. 46. Rest. L. M.

MacKay. Bradbury.



4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
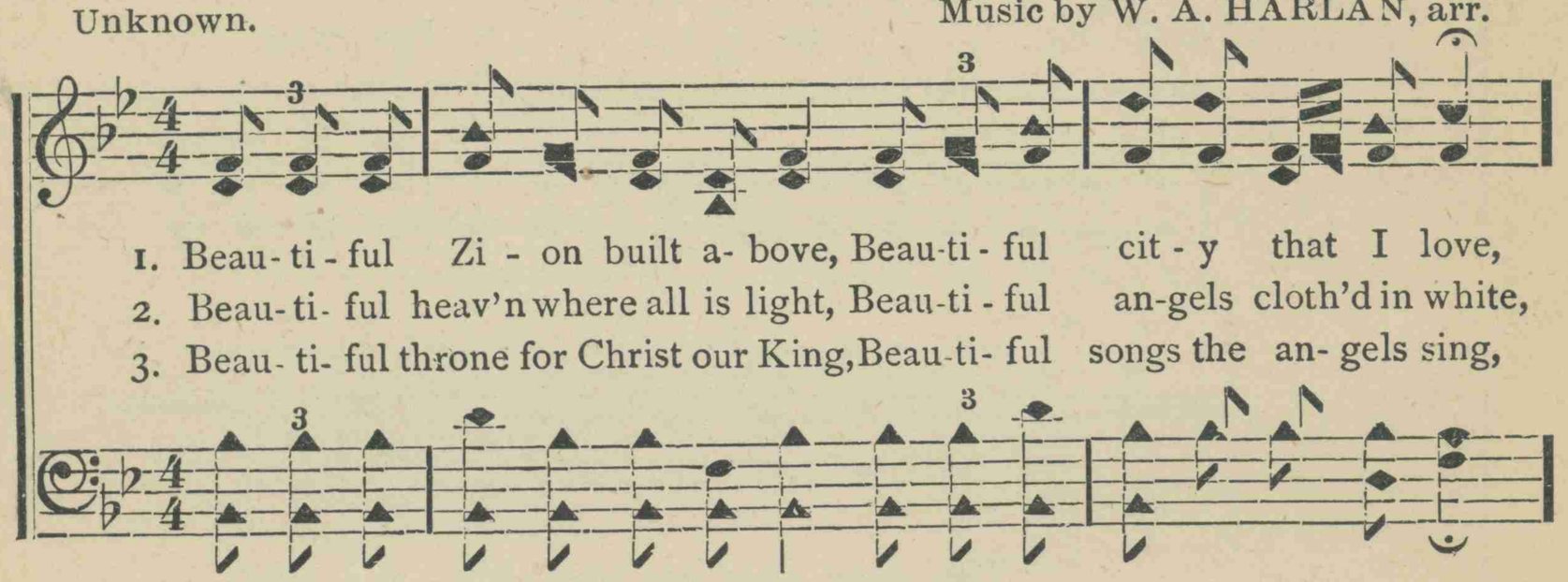
5 Asleep in Jesus. far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

No. 47

Beautiful Zion.

But ye are come unto Mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels. HEB. 12 : 22.
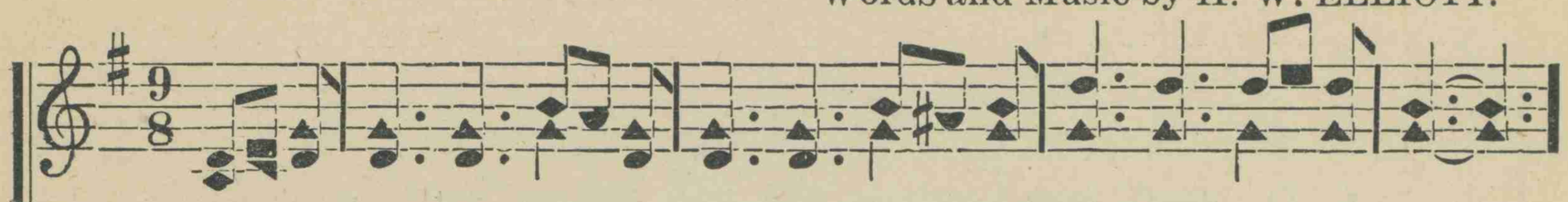
Unknown. Music by W. A. HARLAN, arr.



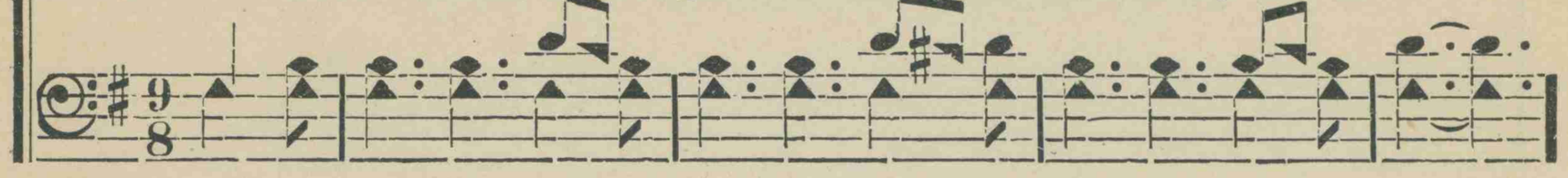
Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

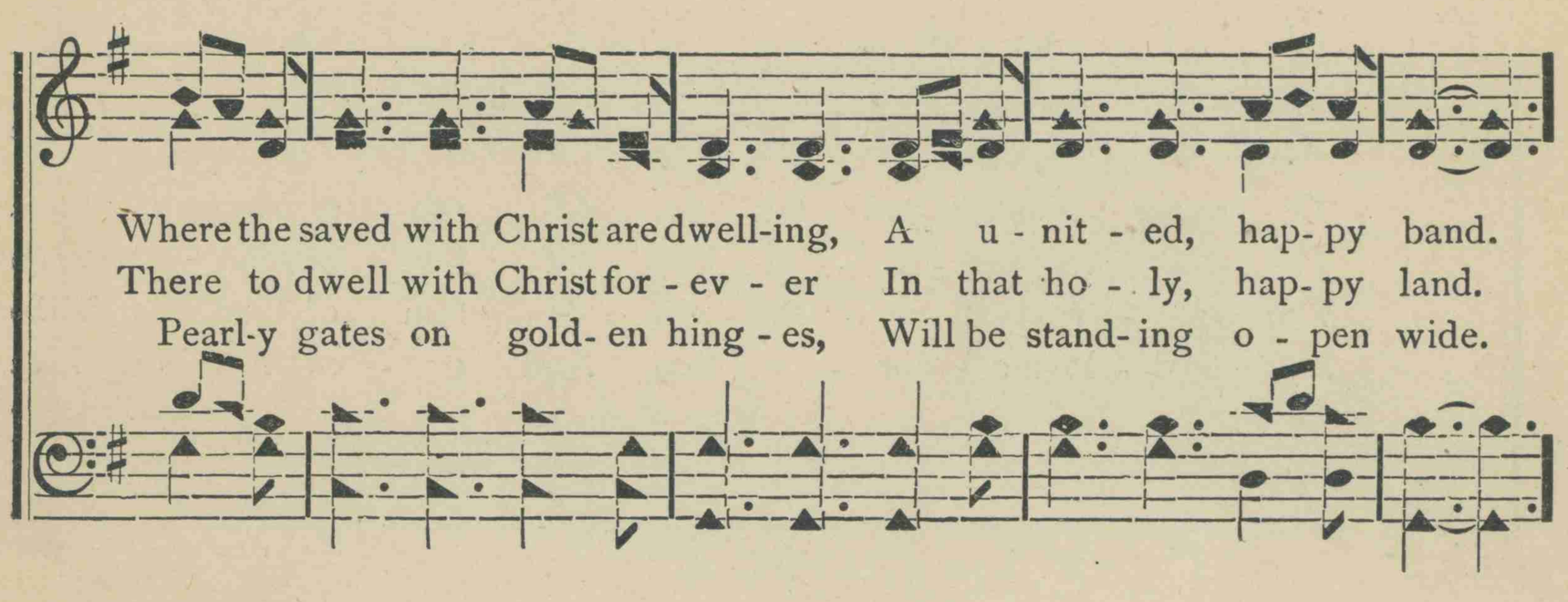
No. 48 Just Beyond the Rolling River.

Words and Music by H. W. ELLIOTT.
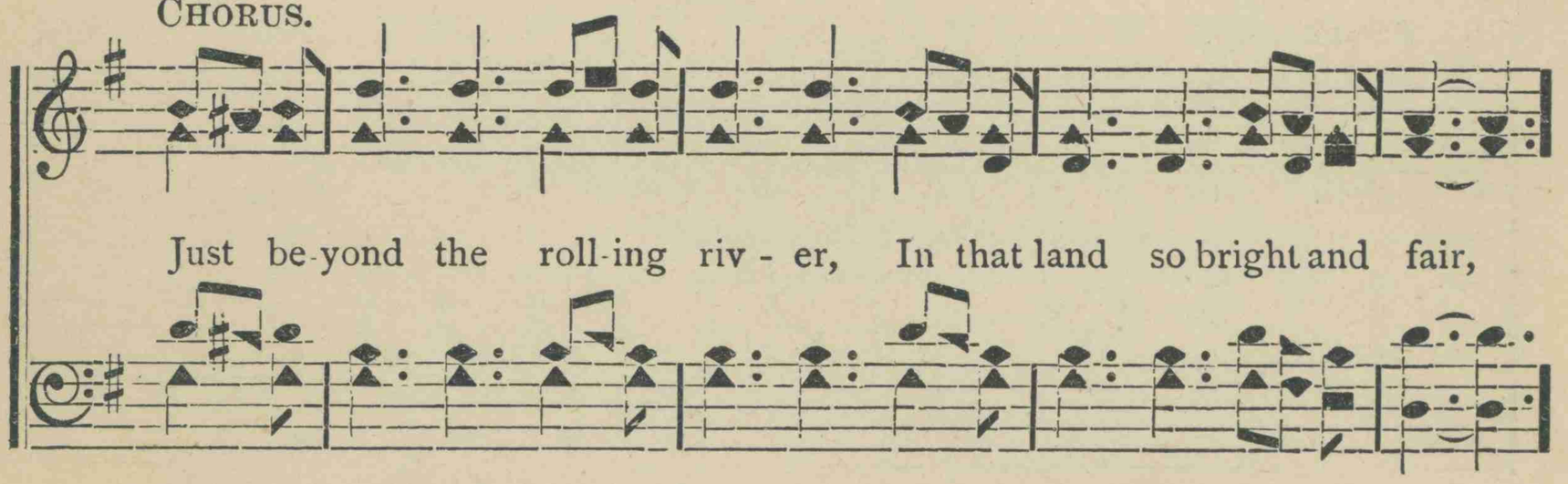


1. Just be-yond the roll-ing riv - er, Lies a bright and sun-ny land,
2. Soon we'll cross the roll-ing riv - er, Soon we'll join the hap-py band,
3. When we've crossed the rolling riv- er, To that land be- yond the tide,
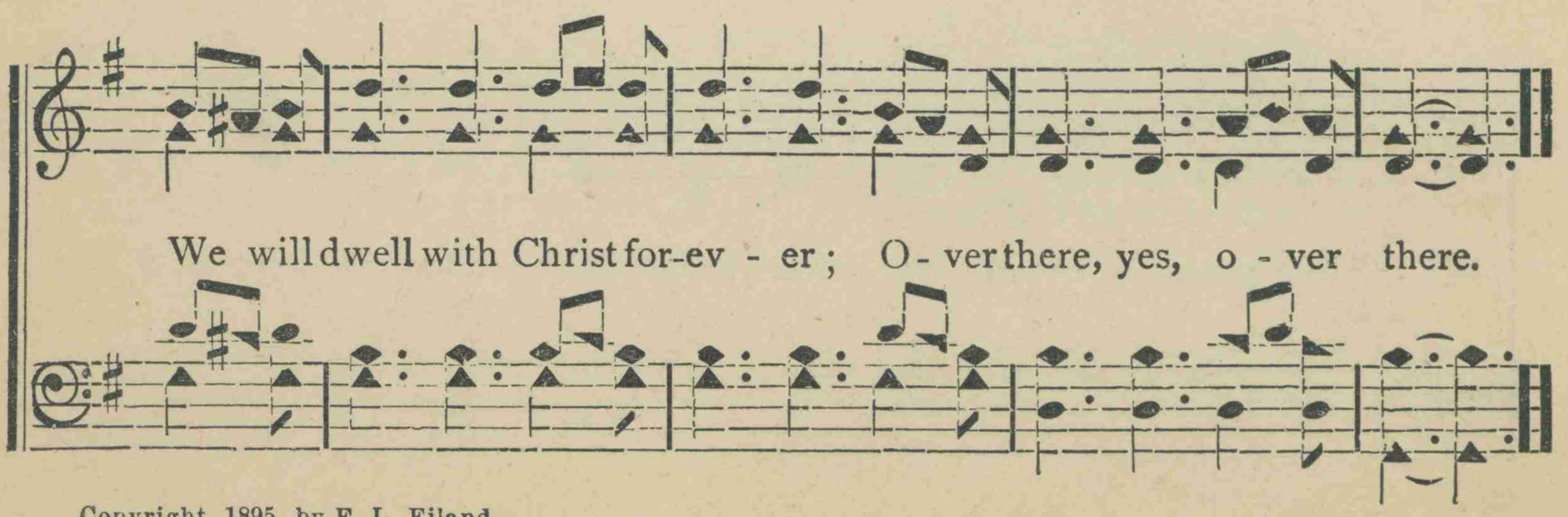




Where the saved with Christ are dwell-ing, A u - nit - ed, hap-py band.
There to dwell with Christ for - ev - er In that ho - ly, hap-py land.
Pearl-y gates on gold- en hing - es, Will be stand-ing o - pen wide.

CHORUS.



Just be-yond the roll-ing riv - er, In that land so bright and fair,



We will dwell with Christ for-ev - er; O - ver there, yes, o - ver there.

Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 49

We Worship Thee.

F. R. HAVERGAL. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. O Sav - iour, precious Sav- iour, Whom yet un-seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous-ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all full - ness dwell-eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
4. O, grant the con - sum- ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,

O name of might and fav - or, All oth - er names a - bove.
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love beyond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less a - dor - a - tion And ev - er - last- ing love.

CHORUS.

We wor- ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;

We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.
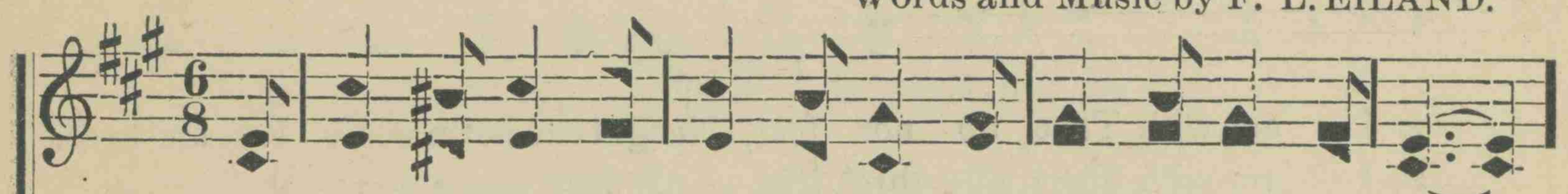
Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

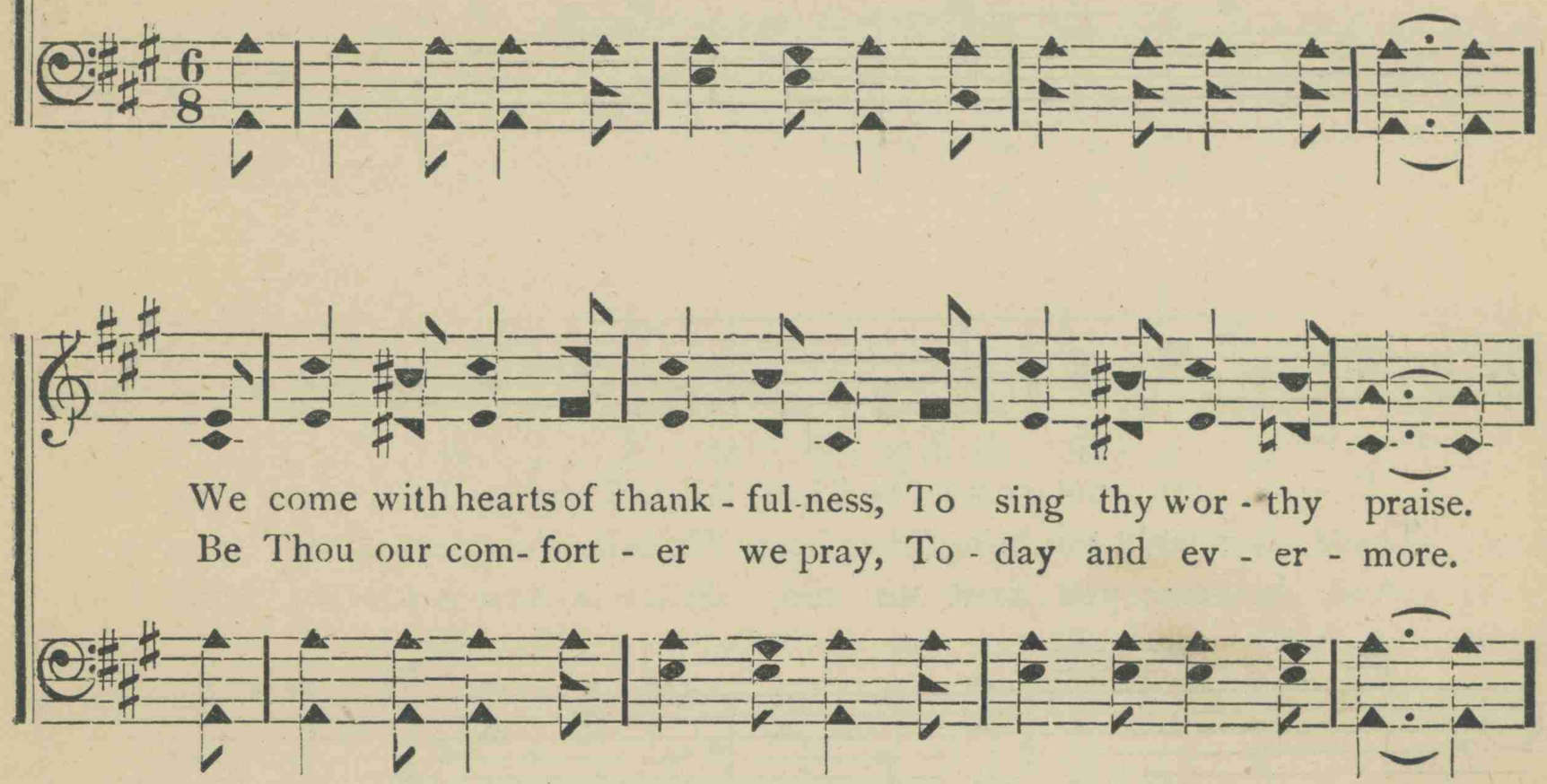
No. 50
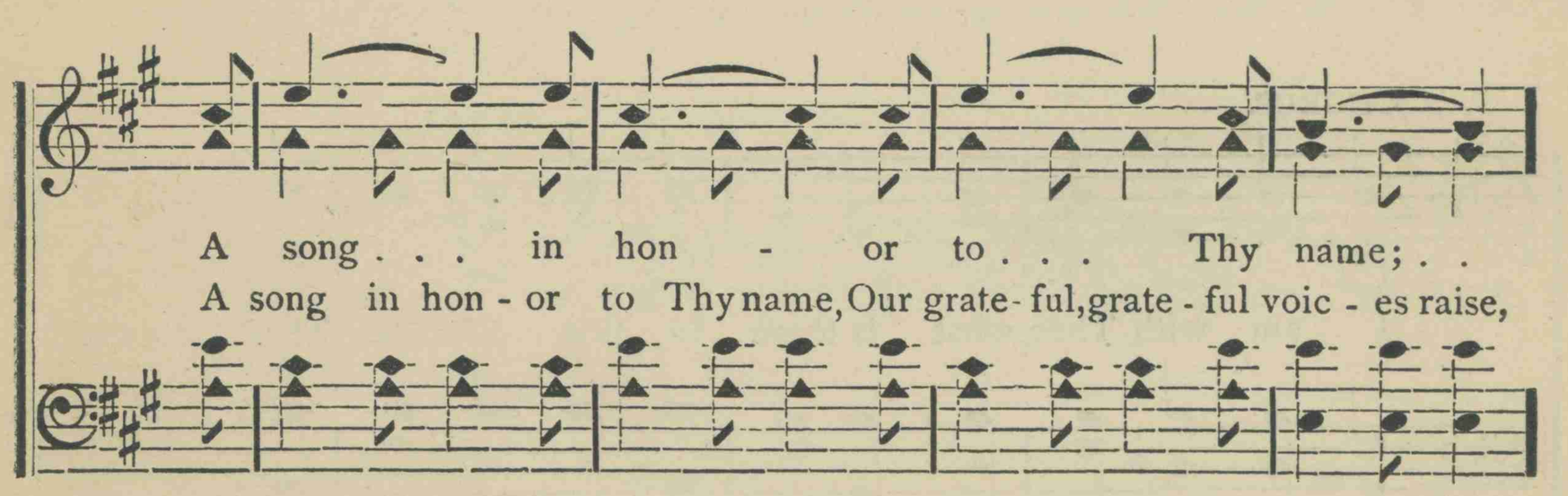
Thanksgiving in Song.

For Thanksgiving Day.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.







No. 51 I Am With Thee.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. I am with Thee; do not fear, Naught can harm while I am here.
2. I am with Thee, all thro' life, All thro' peace and all thro' strife
3. I am with Thee, e'en till death, I will watch Thy lat - est breath.

E - vil can - not come to Thee While Thou dwell-est near to me.
There is nought can bring Thee harm While thou'st shielded by mine arm.
And be-cause you trust to me, Still in heav'n I'll be with Thee.

CHORUS.

I am with Thee, what is there In this life for Thee to fear?

What could harm, or make a- fraid One who looks to me for aid?
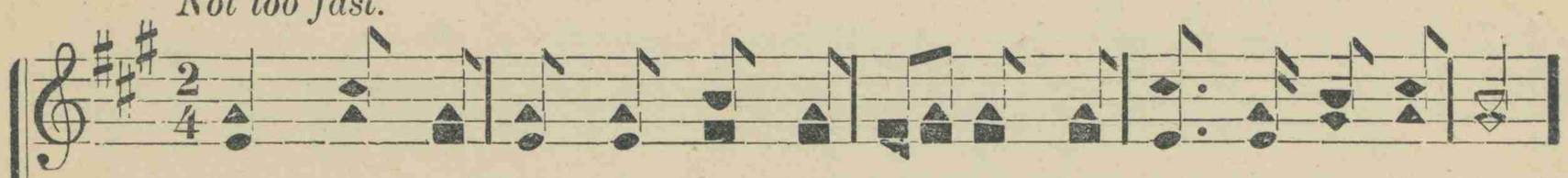
Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 52 Walking with my Saviour.
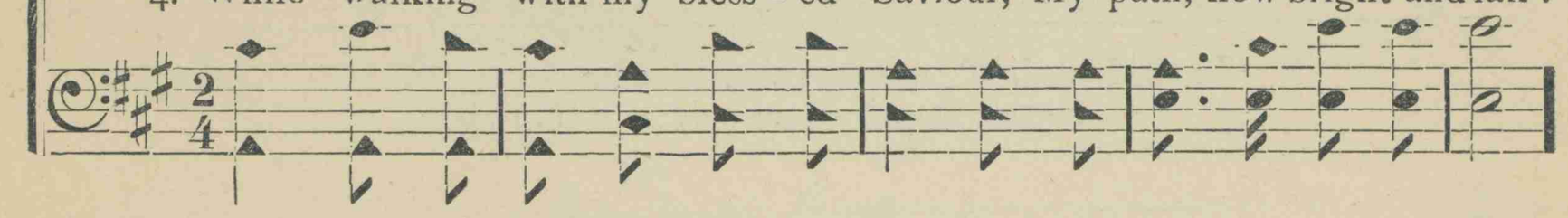
("For we walk by faith and not by sight.") 2. Cor. 5: 2.
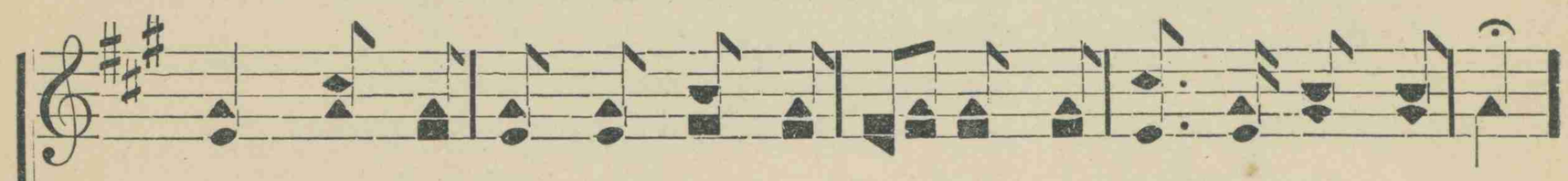
Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by EMMETT S. DEAN.

Not too fast.
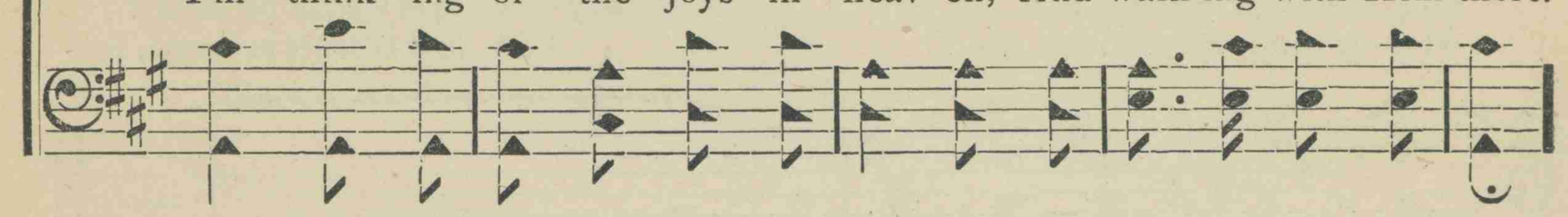


1. While walking with my bless- ed Saviour, No e - vil thing I fear;
2. He drives a - way the clouds of sor - row, He bids them all de- part;
3. I'm walking with my bless - ed Saviour: In Him my strength shall be;
4. While walking with my bless - ed Saviour, My path, how bright and fair!
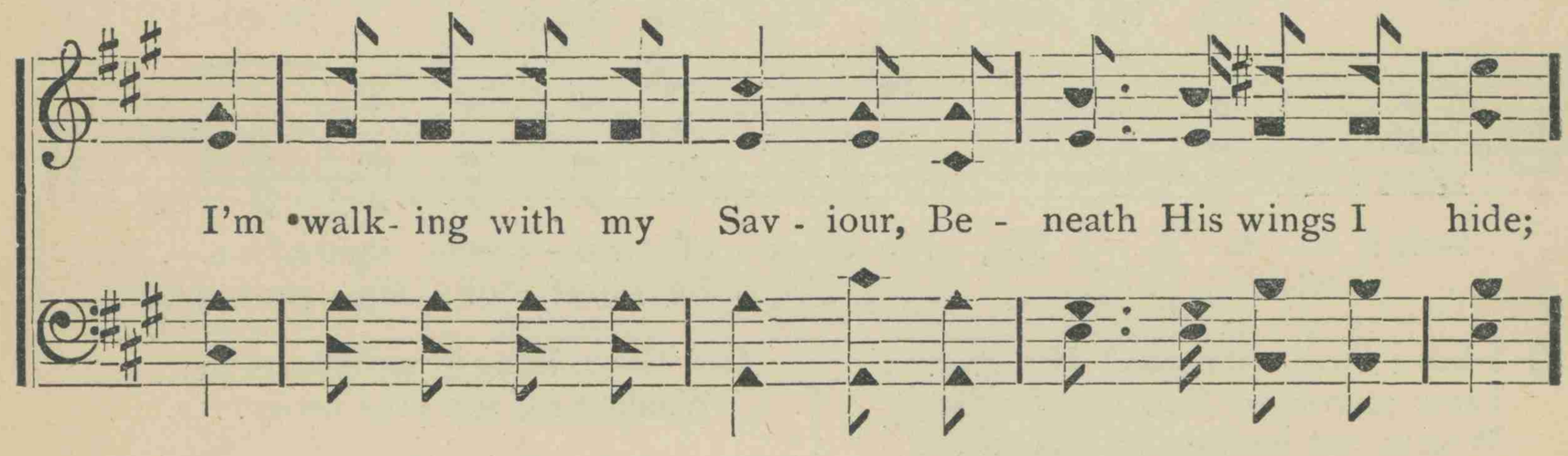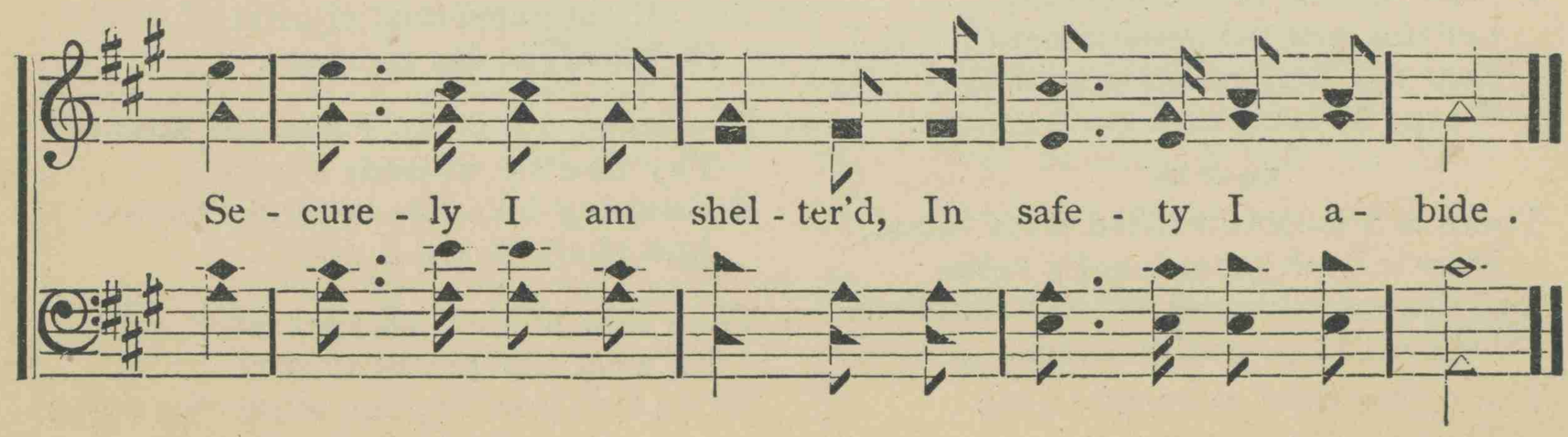




It fills my soul with heav'n-ly rapt-ure, To know that He is near.
He gives me dai - ly of His sun-shine, To treas- ure in my heart.
Tho' by the world I be for - sak - en, He, still will care for me.
I'm think - ing of the joys in heav- en, And walk-ing with Him there.



CHORUS.



I'm walk- ing with my Sav - iour, Be - neath His wings I hide;



Se - cure - ly I am shel - ter'd, In safe - ty I a - bide.
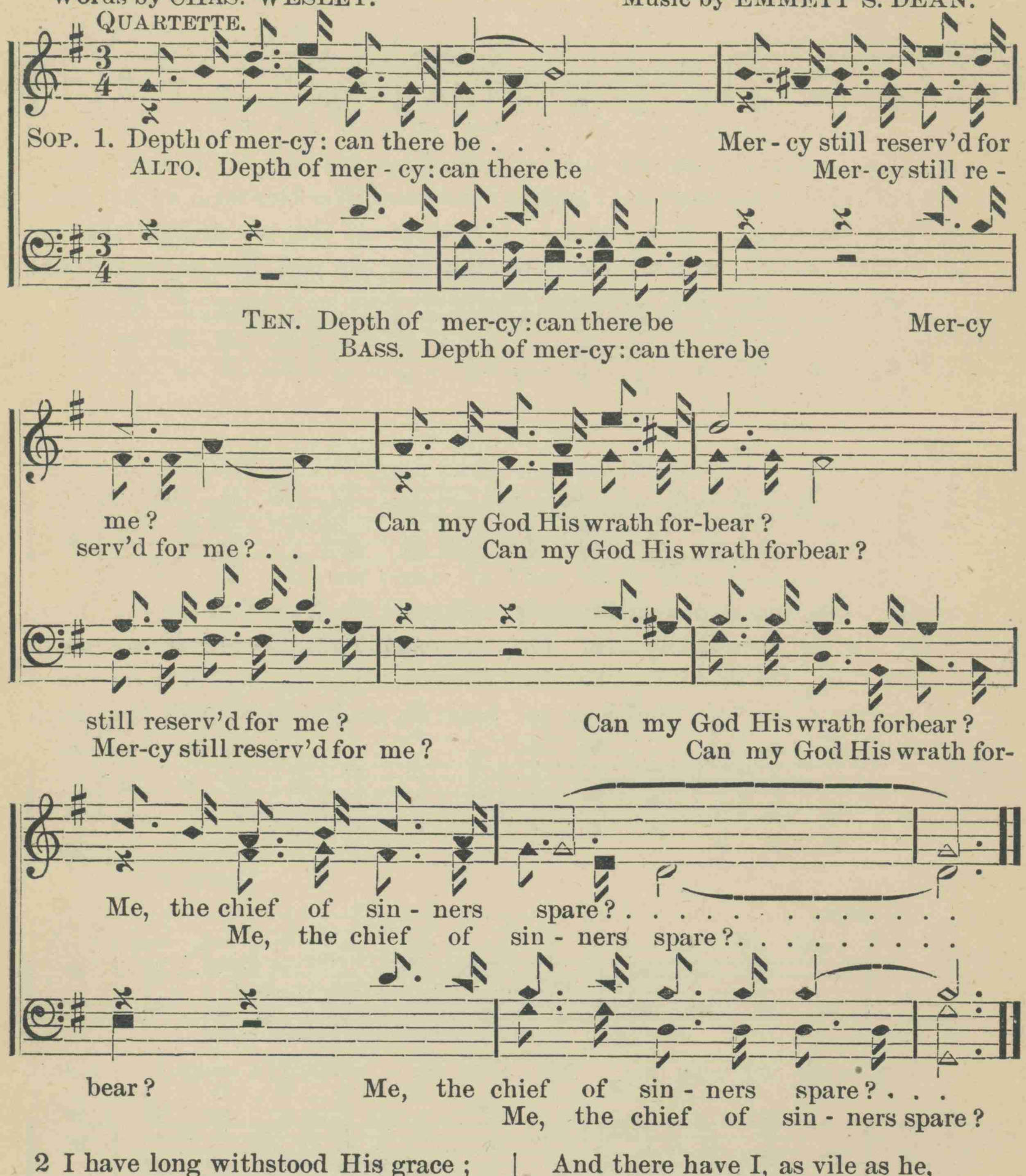
No. 53

Depth of Mercy.

"God is love."—1 JOHN 4: 8.

Words by CHAS. WESLEY. Music by EMMETT S. DEAN.

QUARTETTE.



2 I have long withstood His grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not harken to His calls?
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Now incline me to repent;
Let me now my sins lament;
Now my foul revolt deplore;
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

Key of E♭.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb! thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
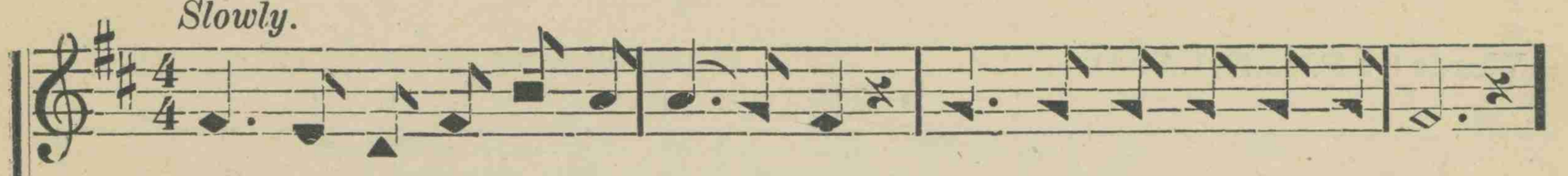
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 54 Alone.
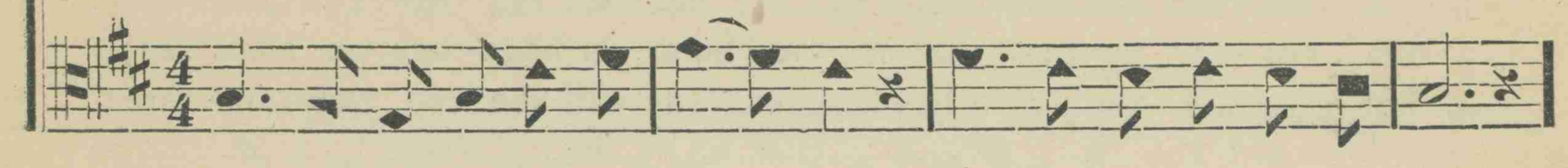
F. L. EILAND. J. H. ROSECRANS.

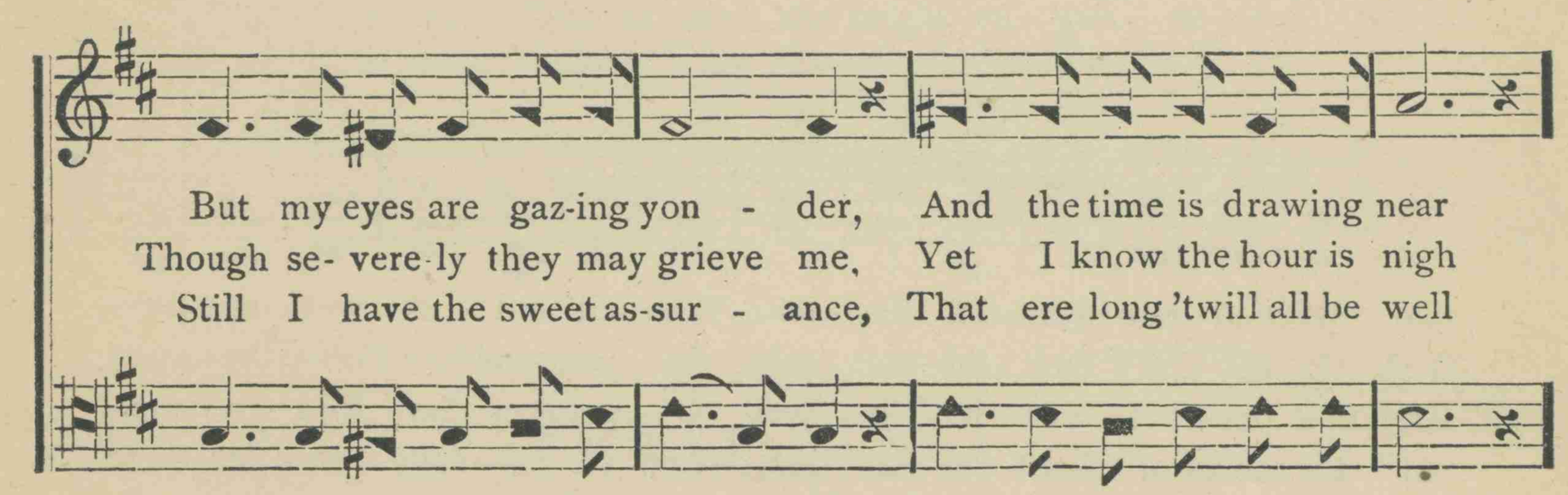
DUET, Alto and Tenor.

Slowly.



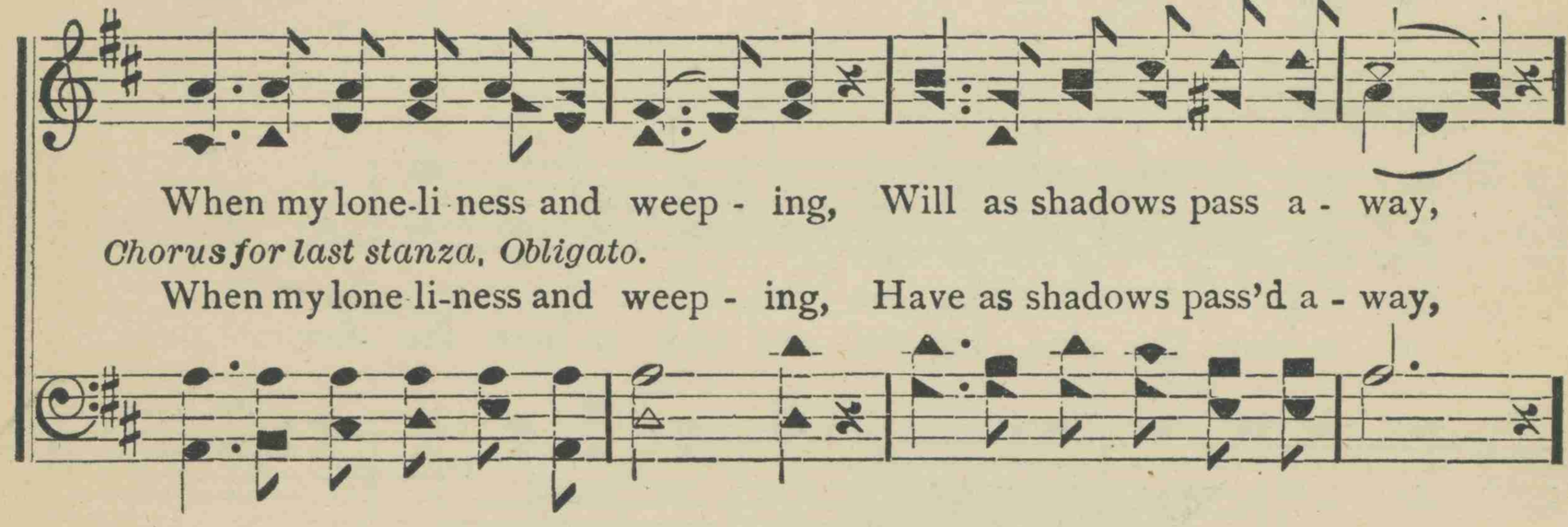
1. All a - lone to-day I wan - der, On life's dreary path-way here;
2. Con-fi- dence in God re - lieves me, When sore tri-als cloud my sky;
3. How I treasure this en - dur - ance, I can find no words to tell;





But my eyes are gaz-ing yon - der, And the time is drawing near
Though se- vere-ly they may grieve me, Yet I know the hour is nigh
Still I have the sweet as-sur - ance, That ere long 'twill all be well
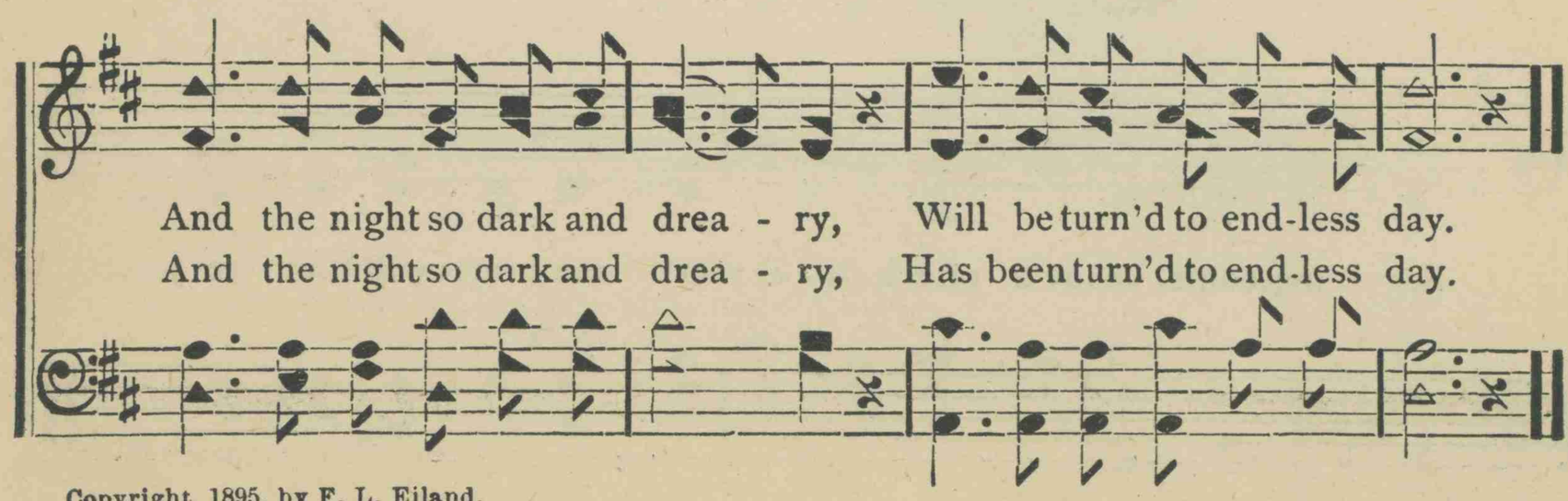
CHORUS.



When my lone-li-ness and weep - ing, Will as shadows pass a - way,

Chorus for last stanza, Obligato.

When my lone-li-ness and weep - ing, Have as shadows pass'd a - way,



And the night so dark and drea - ry, Will be turn'd to end-less day.
And the night so dark and drea - ry, Has been turn'd to end-less day.

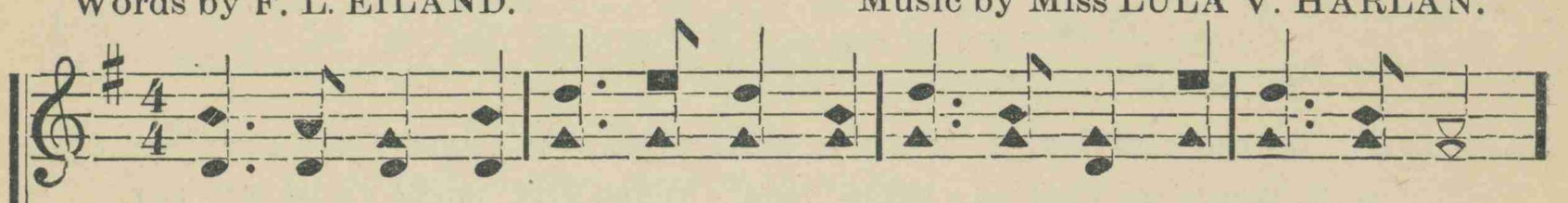
Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 55

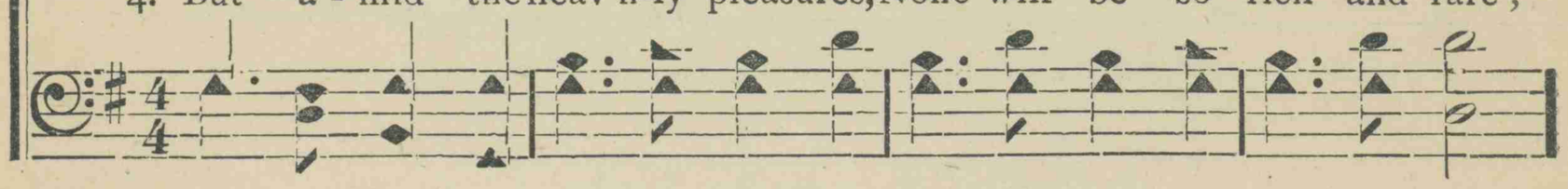
Nearing the River.
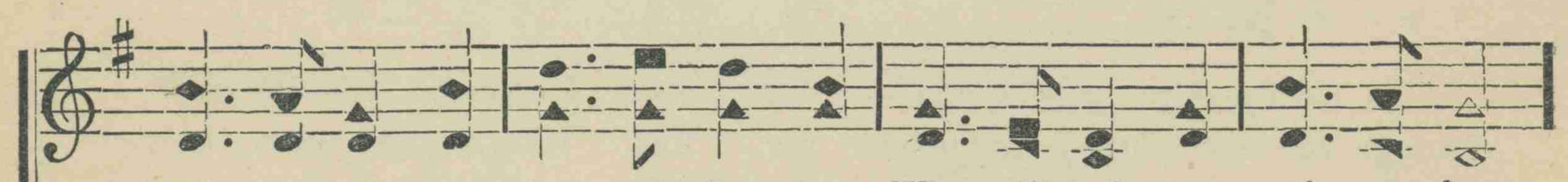
Answer to, Shall we gather at the River?

Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by Miss LULA V. HARLAN.

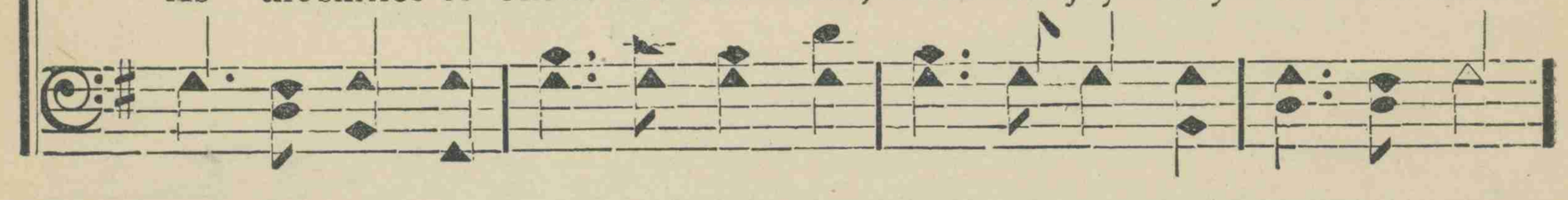


1. We shall gath - er at the riv - er, In that morn ing bright and fair;
2. Just be- yond that shin- ing riv - er, We shall see the pal - ace grand;
3. We are near - ing now that riv - er, Soon its beau - ties we shall see;
4. But a - mid the heav'n-ly pleasures, None will be so rich and rare;

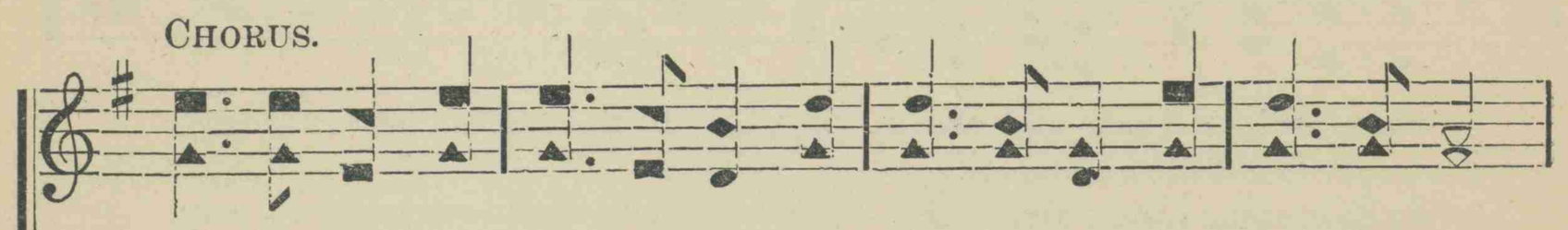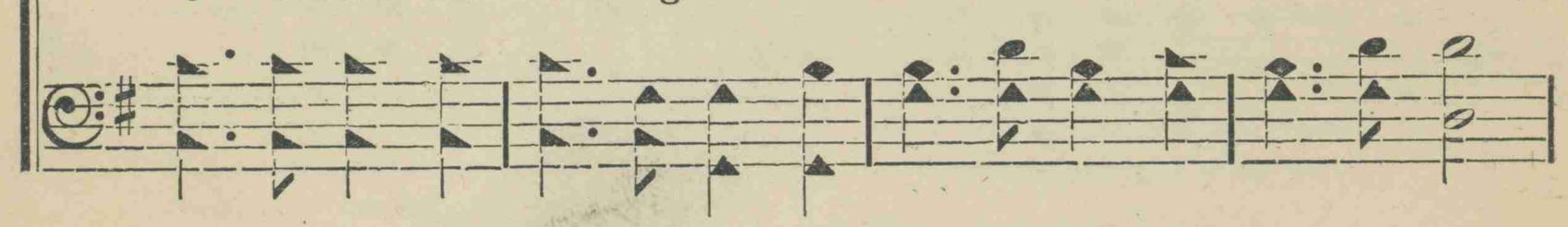




To be-hold our bless - ed Sav - iour, Who will bid us wel-come there.
With the glo - ri - fied im- mor - tals, As a round the throne they stand.
And that pal - ace will be o - pen, O - pen, yes to you and me.
As the smiles of Christ the Sav - iour, When we joy- fully en - ter there.



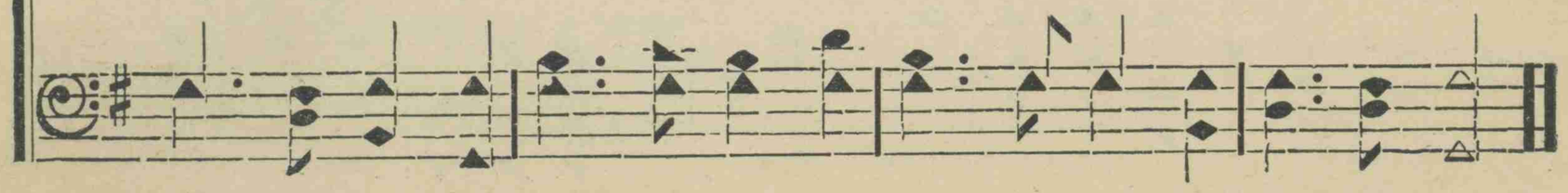
CHORUS.



O to view the shin - ing riv - er! And to hear the Sav-iour's voice,



Say - ing, come, ye lov'd ones hith - er; O! our hearts will then re- joice.



Words used by per.

No. 56

Smiling Sea.

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

1. There's a beau - ti - ful, beau- ti - ful land so fair, Just o - ver the
2. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y with streets of gold, Just o - ver the
3. There the ransomed are sing-ing a song,—sweet song, Just o - ver the

smil ing sea; And the sweet-est of flow - ers are bloom-ing there, Just
smil-ing sea; Will to me, the bright an - gels its gates un-fold, Just
smil-ing sea; Soon we'll join the grand cho - rus 'twill not be long, Just

REFRAIN.

o - ver the smil - ing sea. Just o - - - - ver the
o - ver the smil - ing sea.
o - ver the smil - ing sea. Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful

sea, ... Just o - - ver the sea, ...
smil - ing sea, Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful smil - ing sea,

rit.

Just o - - ver the sea, . . . Just o- ver the smiling sea . .
Just o- ver the beau- ti - ful smil-ing sea, smiling sea.

No. 57 Trusting in the Blood.

Words by S. J. OSLIN. Music by F. L. EILAND.

With Spirit.

1. Trust- ing in Thy prec-ious blood—Blood that flowed from Cal-va-ry,
2. Trust- ing in the blood di - vine, May we see Thy lov - ing face;
3. Trust- ing in the blood ap - plied, May we ev - er cleave to Thee;

Plung-ing 'neath its cleans- ing flood, We shall be from sin set free.
Let us peace, and par - don find, Thro' Thy rich unbounding grace.
Tho' the hosts of sin a - rise, Let Thy grace suf-fi-cient be.

Bow, we now, be - fore Thy cross. And by faith, O Lord in Thee,
Suf - fer us to roam no more, But Thy guid- ing spir - it give,
And when earth- ly cares are done, And the christians cross laid down,

Come we now, as sin - ners lost, Let us Thy sal - va - tion see.
And a - mid, earths tri - als sore, In Thy serv-ice may we live.
May we shout the vic - t'ry won, And re-ceive a shin - ing crown.

No. 58 The Gates are All Open.

"The gates are all open." These words were uttered by my loving wife about two hours before her death. She was a true and faithful companion, a sweet singer and a zealous christian with implicit confidence in God. To the monument before me erected by her life of devotion, these words are sacredly ascribed.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND

1. He asked me to trust Him, I gave Him my heart, And I've found Him a
2. The world with its sor- rows, I now bid a - dieu, For my cares are all
3. Be - lov - ed companions, O trust Him I pray! For in-deed you will

ver - y dear friend, I know in this tri - al, He will not de - part,
o - ver and past; On Je - sus my Sav-iour, I sweet - ly re - cline,
find Him a friend, He'll soothe all your sor-rows, In life, and dis - pel,

He will be with me un - to the end.
I am hap - py, so hap - py at last.
All your fears when you come to the end.

} The gates are all o - pen, The

portals are wide, And no fears have I now to mo - lest; A - way to that

cit - y I go to a - bide, With my Saviour, for ev - er at rest.

No. 59 He's Calling Thee Home.

....."that ye may know what is the hope of his calling."—EPH. 1 : 18.

Words and Music by ELLIOTT & EILAND.

Pathetically.

1. Hear, the voice of the Sav-iour to-day, Call-ing thee home, calling thee home,
2. Hear, the ac-cents so ten-der-ly fall, Call-ing thee home, calling thee home,
3. There, the spir-it in-vit-ing-ly stands, Call-ing thee home, calling thee home,

From the highways and hedges of sin, He's call-ing the prod-i-gal home.
Knocking now, at the door of thy heart, He's call-ing the prod-i-gal home.
And the bride, is beseeching thee now, He's call-ing the prod-i-gal home.

CHORUS.

Call - - ing, yes, call - - ing, O hear Him just now,
Earn est-ly, ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing,
plead-ing-ly, say-ing, prod-i-gal, come, Call - - ing, still
Call-ing, still call-ing, so
call - ing, He's call ing for thee, He's call-ing the prod-i-gal home.
tender-ly calling,

Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 60 Will You Wash in His Precious Blood?

S. J. O. S. J. OSLIN, by per.

1. There is a fount- ain o - pen'd wide, 'Tis the sin - ners cleansing flood;
2. O, look by faith to Calv'rys mount, There behold the Son of God;
3. Up - on the rug - ged cross He bled, Yes, He died for all the world;
4. Sus pend ed on the cur - sed tree, There in ag - o - ny He groan'd!

It flows from Je - sus' bleed-ing side—Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?
He shed His blood—the heal-ing fount—Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?
And there re - deem-ing blood He shed —Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?
'Twas all for sin- ners such as we—Will you wash in His pre-cious blood?

Will you wash in the crim - son tide,—In the stream of Calv'rys flood?
Will you wash, blessed crimson tide,—

Flowing from Im-manuels side, Will you wash in His precious blood?
Flowing from,

No. 61 His Praises My Tongue Shall Tell.

F. L. EILAND. S. A. MYERS.

1. 'Twas when I was lost He came to my res - cue, His
2. My heart and my life I'll give to His ser - vice, His
3. My soul He will keep, His word hath proclaimed it, His
4. The Lord is my guide, my strength and sal - va - tion, His

prais - es my tongue shall tell, Though bil - lows had tossed He
prais - es my tongue shall tell, Wher - e'er He shall call I'll
prais - es my tongue shall tell, No more will I weep for
prais - es my tongue shall tell, I'll cling to His side for

sought to re - deem me, His prais - es my tongue shall tell.
go at His bid - ding, His prais - es my tongue shall tell.
my way He's lead - ing, His prais - es my tongue shall tell.
He has re-deemed me, His prais - es my tongue shall tell.

REFRAIN.

I will sing of His love and His mer - - - cy,
I will sing of His love and of His mer - cy,

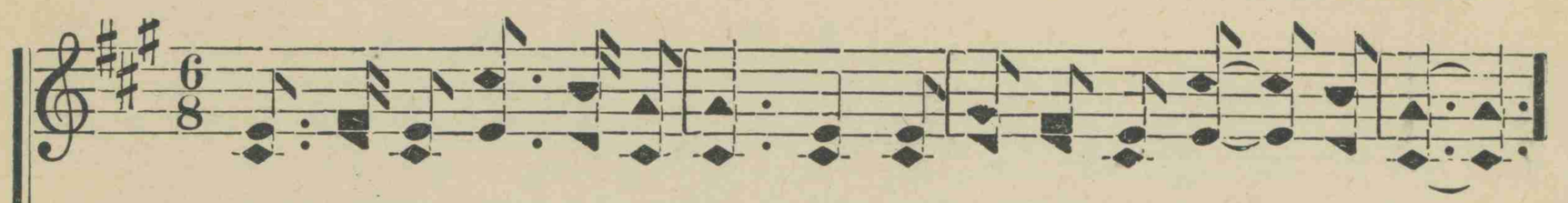
Yes, and loud - ly the mes - sage I'll swell, ... 'Tis a
Yes, and loud - ly the mes-sage I will swell,

debt that I owe my Re-deem - er, His prais-es for - ev - er to tell.

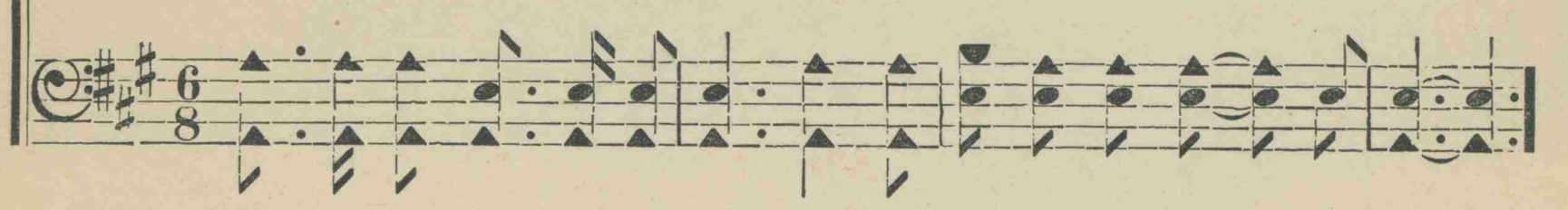
Copyright, 1893, by F. L. Eiland.

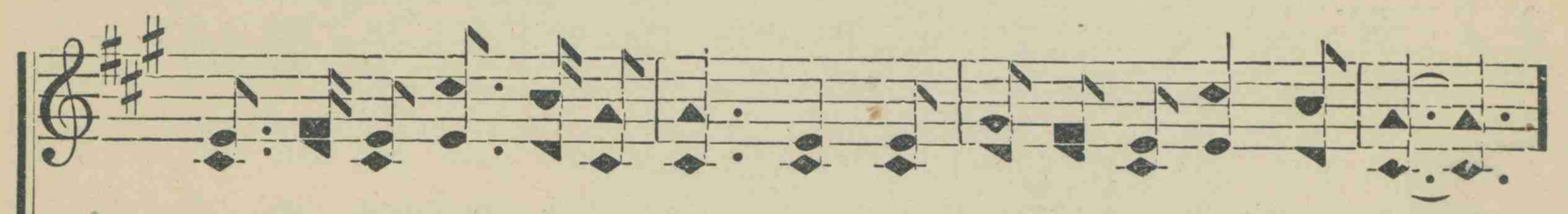
No. 62 Doing is Better than Dreaming.

IDA L. REED. F. L. EILAND.

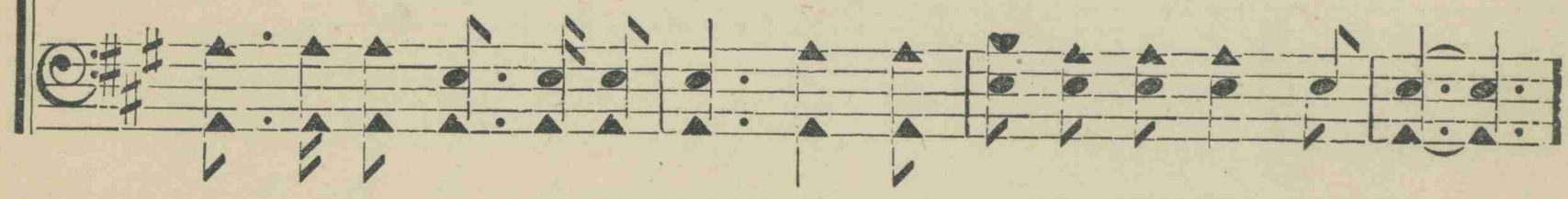


1. Do - ing is bet-ter than dreaming, Then work while the moments fly;
2. Do - ing is bet-ter than dreaming, Mere dreams are but idle and vain;
3. Do - ing is bet-ter than dreaming, Thro' toil-ing thy life is blest;

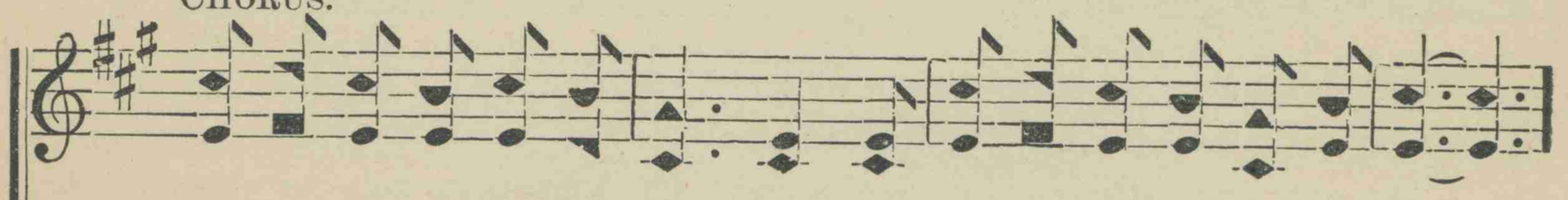




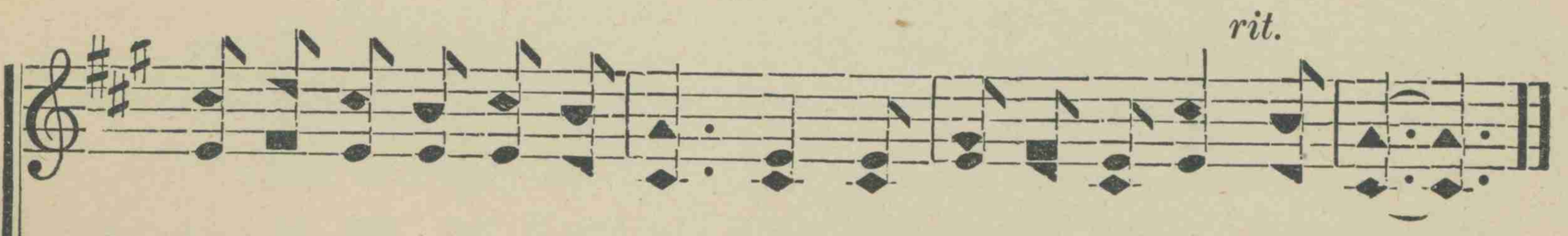
While the glad morning is gleam - ing, Too soon it will pass you by.
On - ly thy deeds are a - vail - ing, God's blessing for thee to gain.
On - ly to those who are wea - ry, Can come the sweet day of rest.
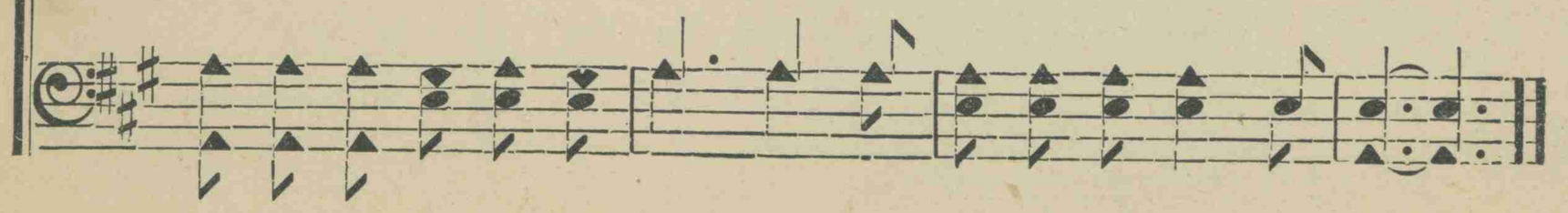


CHORUS.



Do-ing is bet-ter than dream-ing, O do not in i - dle-ness stand;



Work while the morning is gleam - ing, With glad will-ing heart and hand.



Copyright, 1893, by F. L. Eiland

No. 63 The Glorious Gospel Train.

Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. Are you at your sta - tion read - y, For the near approach - ing train?
2. Has your ti - tle been re-cord - ed, That no ques - tion can be made?
3. Are your gar-ments nice - ly fit - ted, That ac- cept - ed you may be,
4. 'Tis the on - ly sig - nal, broth-er, That will make your pas - sage sure,

Are you ful - ly con - tem-plat - ing, That a pass you will ob- tain?
Does your prep - a - ra - tion war- rant, That you shall not be de-layed?
As a guest on board for heav - en, Sail- ing for e - ter - ni - ty?
That will stop the might - y en-gine, And a seat to you se- cure;

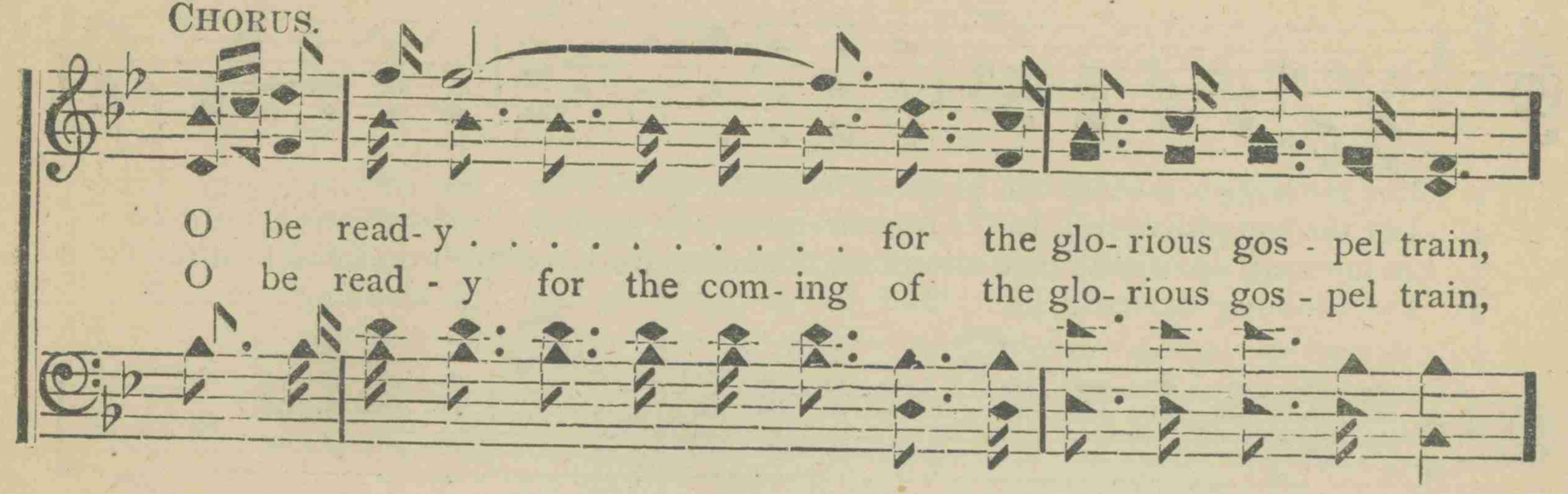
Is there some im- port - ant mat- ter, You have left be-hind un- done,
When you see the head-light gleamings, As a - round the curves they climb.
Do you hold the blood stained banner, Of Em - man- uel in your hand?
That will give you close con-nec - tion, And a nev - er - fail - ing hand;

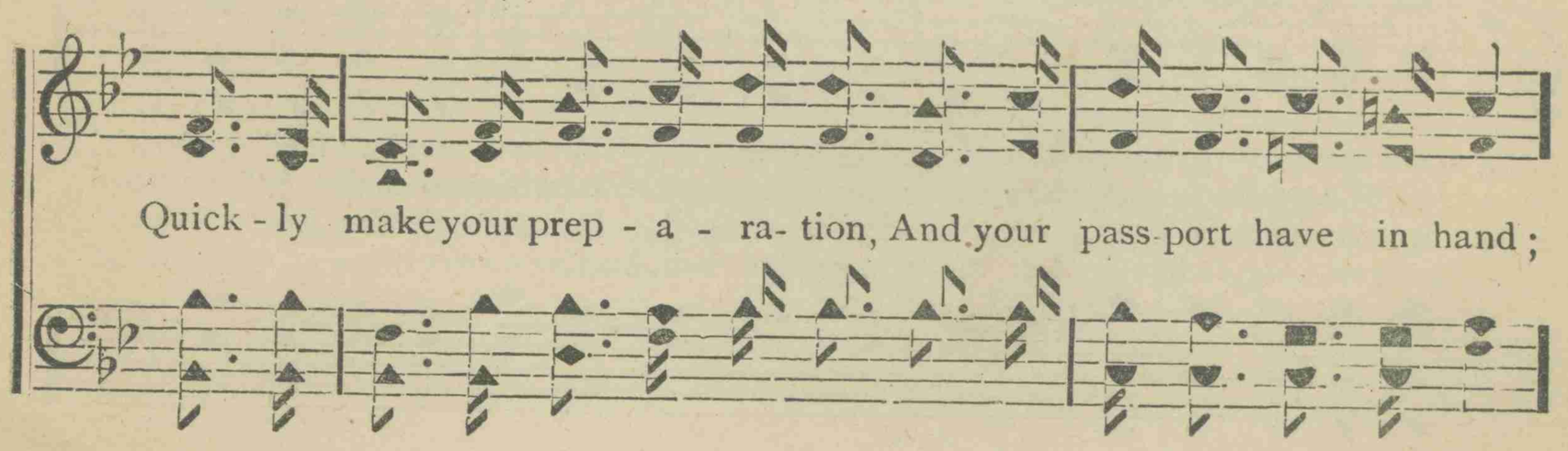
That will keep you hes - i - tat - ing, Till -too late to make the run?
Have you a - ny fears and doubtings, That you'll not get in on time?
With your claims inscribed up - on it, And a ride for heav'n de-mand?
That will take you safe - ly o - ver, To the glo - ry spir - it land.

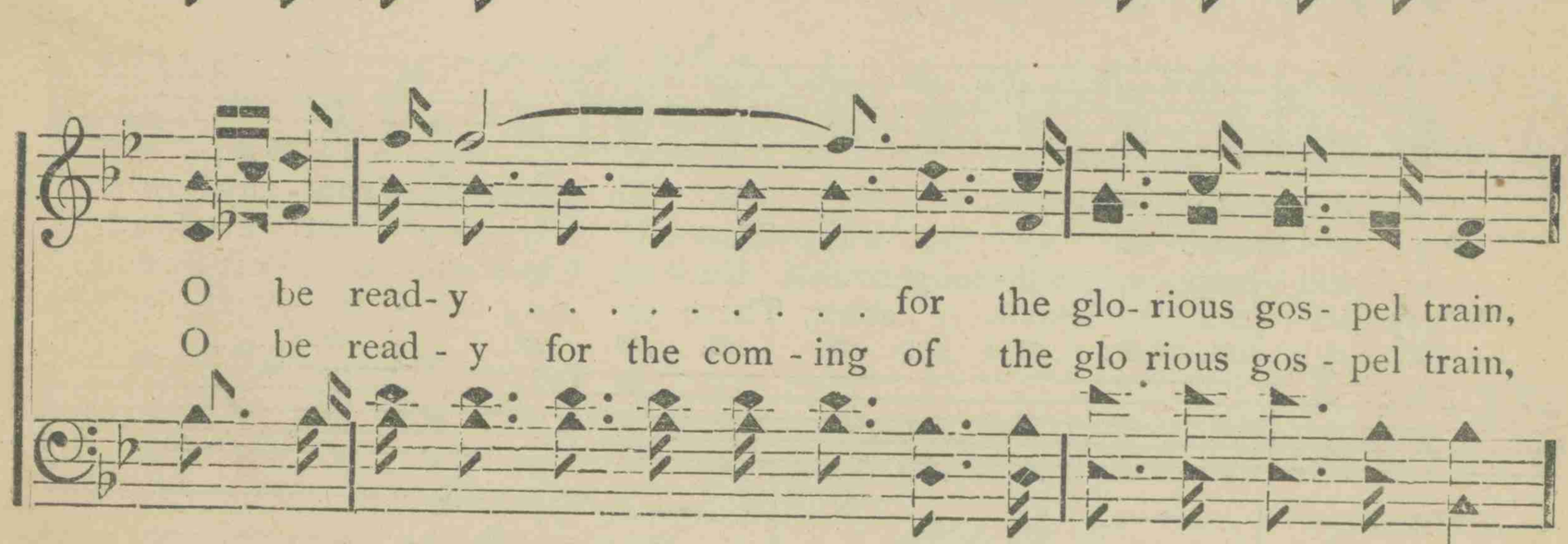
F. L. Eiland, owner of copyright.

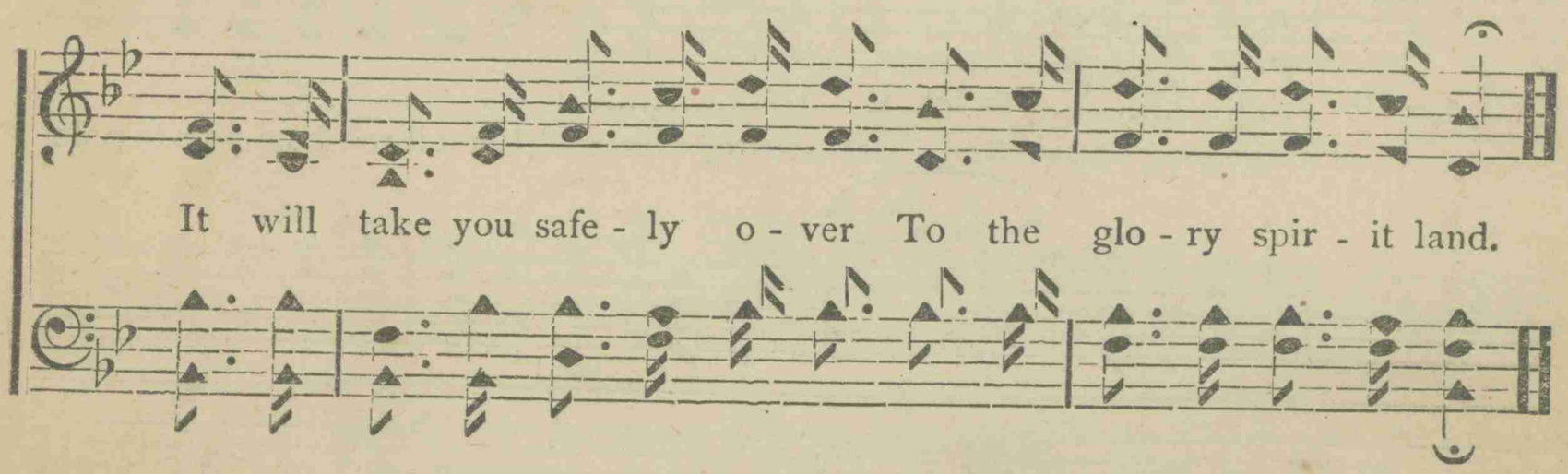
The Glorious Gospel Train.—Concluded.

CHORUS.









5 Have you one offended brother?
Go and His forgiveness plead,
His receipt upon your baggage,
You will evidently need;
Gold and silver will not settle,
Debts the soul you may be due;
See your pass reads, Meek Submission,
Else it will not take you through!

6 Let it be no more a question,
There's a book that will explain,
If its truths do not condemn you,
You are ready for the train,
Then 'tis swiftly on to glory,
And no danger need you fear,
There can be no wrecks to harm you,
Jesus is conductor there.

No. 64 Let the Song Wave Roll.

Words and Music by H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. Let the song wave roll In praise of Him who gave, His life on Cal- va- ry Our
2. Let the song wave roll In hon-or of our King, Let all with one accord Join
3. Let the song wave roll From mountain, hill and plain, Let earth's remotest bounds Take
4. Let the song wave roll, If, God to us has giv'n; Let all who sing rejoice, Since

souls from woe to save; Let the song wave roll Till we all shall feel its pow'r,
in His praise to sing; Let the song wave roll. It will smooth the path we tread,
up the glad re frain; Let the song wave roll, It will help the gos- pel send,
an-gels sing in heav'n, Let the song wave roll, And how sweet, how sweet 'twill be

Till the youths shall learn to sing As the birds in sun - ny bow'rs.
And will bright - en up the way, That is ly - ing just a - head.
It will help in win- ning souls Un - to Christ our dear - est Friend.
When we join the heav'n- ly choir, There to sing e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

Let it roll,.....yes, let it roll,.....
Let the song wave roll, Let the song wave roll, Let it it roll from pole to pole,

1

Let it roll,..... Ev - er let the song wave roll, let it roll.....
Let it roll, let it roll.

2

No. 65 Onward and Upward.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Its onward and up-ward to glo - ry, When Je-sus is lead-ing the way;
2. No mor-tal can ev - er grow wea - ry, When Je-sus is lead-ing the way;
3. The sun-light of heav-en is gleaming, When Je-sus is lead-ing the way;
4. We're nearing that bright land su-per-nal, When Je sus is lead-ing the way;

And O what a won- der- ful sto - ry! When Je-sus is leading the way.
No path-way will ev - er be drea - ry, When Je-sus is leading the way.
Of bliss be-yond death we are dreaming, When Je sus is leading the way.
To dwell in a home that's e - ter - nal, When Je-sus is leading the way.

CHORUS.

Its on - - ward and up - - ward to glo - ry,
Its on-ward and up-ward its on-ward and upward to glo - ry,

When Je - sus is lead-ing the way, And O . . . . . what a
And O what a won-der-ful

won - - der-ful sto - ry! When Je-sus is leading the way.
won-der-ful, wonder-ful sto - ry!

No. 66

In the Vineyard.

Miss IDA ROBERSON.
Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Christians, are you dai - ly work- ing, In the vine-yard of the Lord?
2. There are lost ones, go and find them! Lead them from the haunts of sin;
3. If, with- in the Mas-ter's vineyard, You have sown the good- ly seed,
4. Chris- tian sol- diers, to be win- ners, In the bat - tle of the Lord,

Are you lead - ing souls to Je - sus, Thro' the preach-ing of His word?
To the lov - ing arms of Je - sus, He will glad - ly take them in.
In the har - vest you shall gath- er Fruit for ev - 'ry kind - ly deed.
You must go with zeal and cour-age, And pro-claim His ho - ly word.

CHORUS.

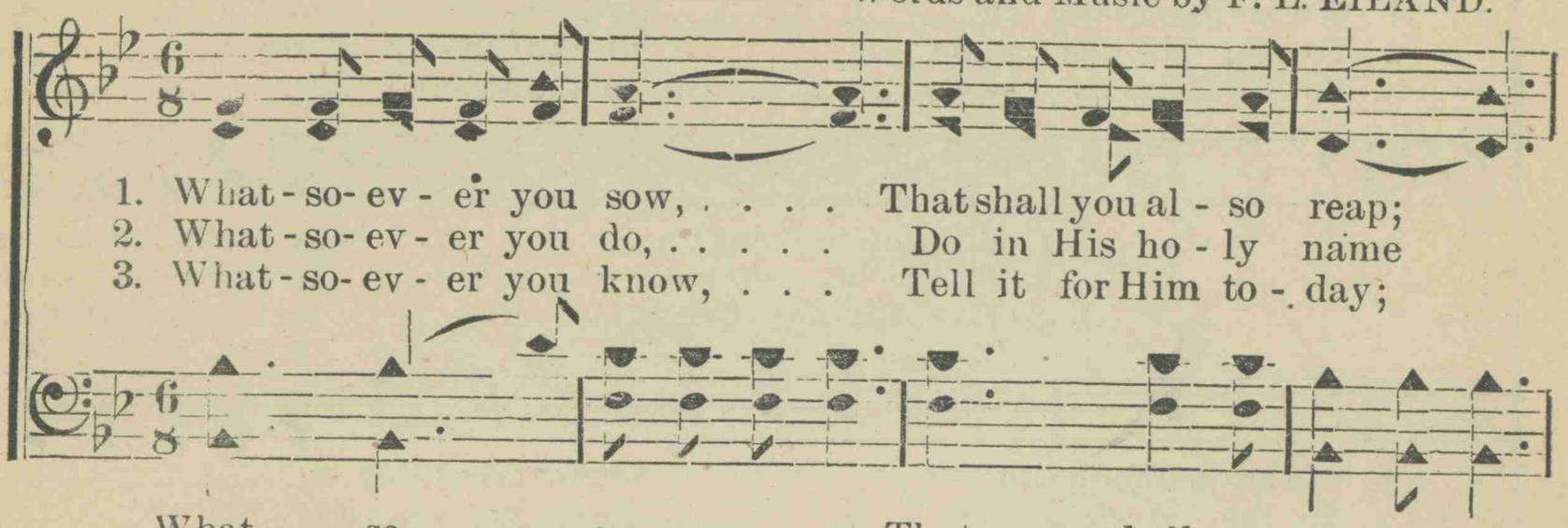
In the vine - - - - - yard, in the vine - yard,
In the vineyard of the Sav- iour, In the vine-yard of the Sav- iour,
O why will . . . . . you i - dly stand?
O why will you i - dly stand? O why will you i - dly stand?
O for Him, who died to save you, Work with will-ing heart and hand.

No. 67

Sow Good Seed.

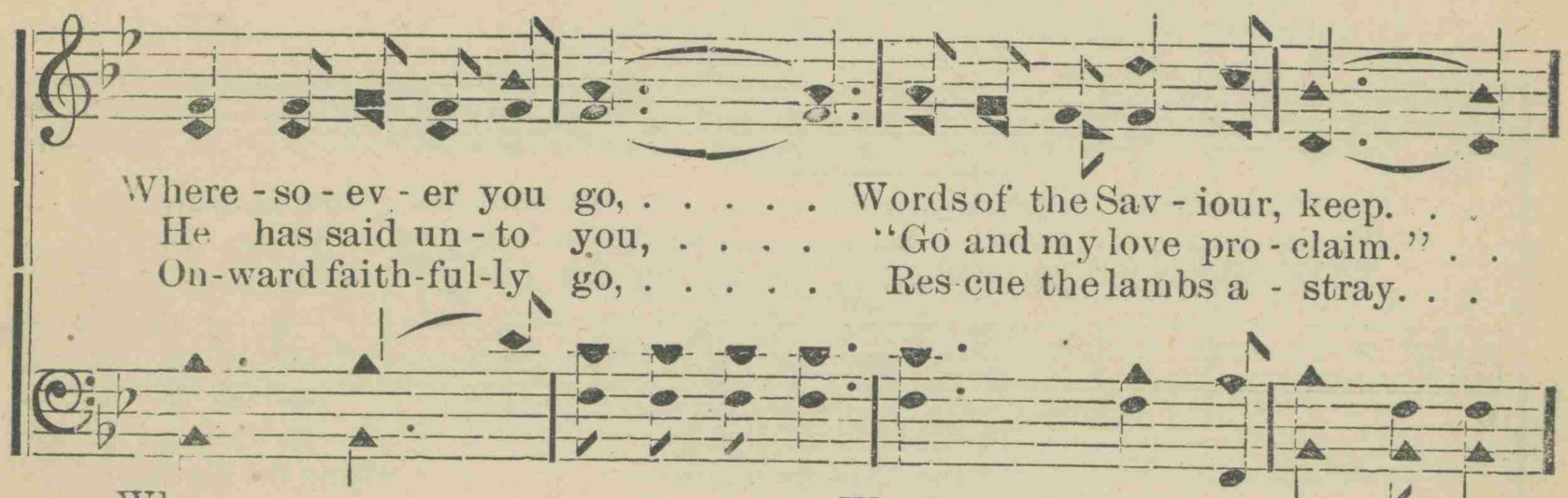
Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—GAL. 6: 7.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.



1. What-so-ev-er you sow, ... That shall you al-so reap;
2. What-so-ev-er you do, ... Do in His ho-ly name
3. What-so-ev-er you know, . . . Tell it for Him to-day;

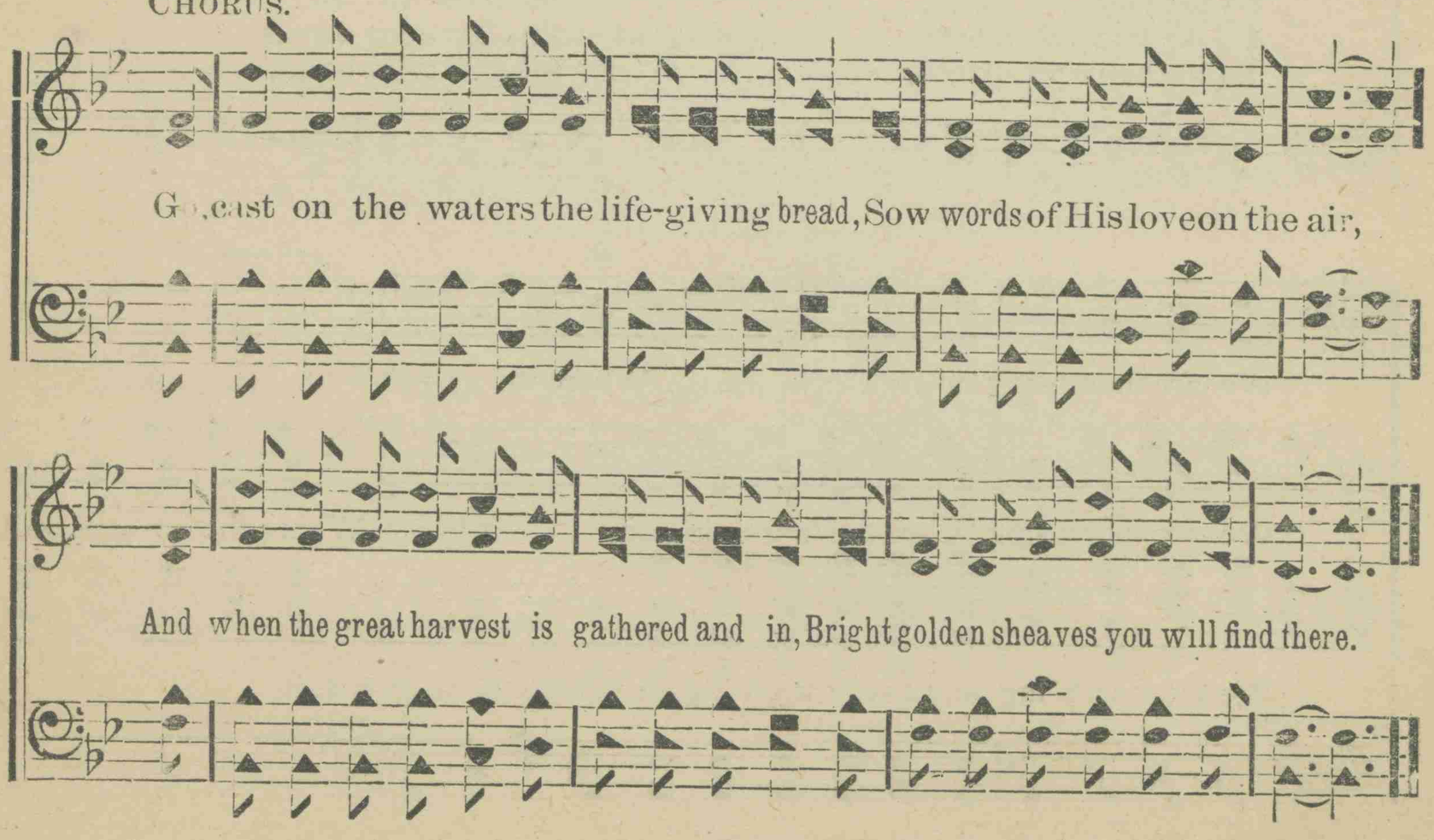
What - so - ev-er you sow, That shall you al - so reap;
What - so - ev-er you do, Do in His ho - ly name;
What - so - ev-er you know, Tell it for Him to-day;



Where-so-ev-er you go, ... Words of the Sav-iour, keep. . .
He has said un-to you, ... "Go and my love pro-claim." . .
On-ward faith-ful-ly go, ... Res-cue the lambs a-stray. . .

Where - so - ev-er you go, Words of the Sav-iour keep.
He has said un-to you, "Go and my love proclaim."
On - ward faith-ful-ly go, Res - cue the lambs a-stray.

CHORUS.



Go cast on the waters the life-giving bread, Sow words of His love on the air,

And when the great harvest is gathered and in, Bright golden sheaves you will find there.

No. 68 We're Marching On.

Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by EMMETT S. DEAN.

1st TENOR.

I. We are march-ing on,..... we are march-ing on,.....
2. To the E - den clime,..... to the sun - ny shore,.....
3. To the home so bright,..... to the home so fair, ...

1. We are march-ing on, we are march-ing on,
2. To the E - den clime, to the sun-ny shore,
3. To the home so bright, to the home so fair,

1. We are march-ing on, we are march-ing on,
2. To the E - den clime, to the sun - ny shore,
3. To the home so bright, to the home so fair,

1st BASS.

To the land of light,..... to the land of love,.....
To the hap - py place, ... where the Sav-iour dwells, ...
To the home pre - pared, ..., for the pil - grim band, ...

To the land of light, to the land of love,
To the hap- py place, where the Saviour dwells,
To the home pre-pared, for the pil-grim band,

To the land of light, to the land of love,
To the hap - py place, where the Sav-iour dwells,
To the home pre-pared, for the pil - grim band,

:S:

We are march-ing on,..... Where the an-gels wait,.....

We are march-ing on, we are march-ing on, Where the an- gels wait,

We are march-ing on, we are march-ing on, Where the an-gels wait,

Copyright, 18 6, by F. L. Eiland. All rights reserved.

We're Marching On.—Concluded.

at the gold - en gate,..... To con-duct us there,.....

at the gold-en gate, To con-duct us there

at the gold- en gate, To con-duct us there,

at the gold- en gate, To con-duct us there,

FINE.

to a man-sion fair,..... We are march-ing on.....

to a man-sion fair, We are march-ing on, we are march-ing on.

to a man-sion fair, We are march-ing on, we are march-ing on.

CHORUS.

We are march-ing on,..... hap-py pil-grim band,.....

We are march-ing on, hap-py pil-grim band,

We are march-ing on, hap-py pil-grim band,

D.S.

We are march-ing on,..... to the heav'nly land,.....

We are march-ing on to the heav'nly land, we are march-ing on,

We are march-ing on, to the heav'nly land, we are march-ing on,

No. 69 Jesus is Strong to Deliver.

Words by IDA L. REED. Music by H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er; Je - sus is might-y to save;
2. Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er; Sweet is His promise to me;
3. Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er; Out of each per - il and harm,
4. Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er; Will - ing and read-y is He,

Faith - ful and lov - ing for - ev - er; Vic - tor o'er death and the grave.
He will for - get me no nev - er; He will my com-fort - er be.
Noth - ing His love can now sev - er; Great is His pow - er - ful arm.
Ev - er to aid His dear chil - dren; Je - sus my ref - uge shall be.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er; Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er;

Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er, Je - sus is might-y to save.

No. 70

Don't you want to be Ready?

"Therefore be ye also ready."—MATT. 24: 44.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh! there is a time when the mes - sage will come, Don't you want to be
2. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion for all, Can you say you are
3. Oh! yes there's a time when the mes - sage will come, Are you will- ing and

read-y to go? Oh! sin - ner the Sav-iour in - vites you to-day, Will you
read-y to go? A home and a crown is a - wait - ing for thee, Will you
read-y to go? This mo - ment the Sav-iour is plead - ing for thee, Sin-ner,

CHORUS.

hear and make ready to go? Read - - - y to go.....
come and be ready to go?
say, are you ready to go? Watching and waiting and read-y to go, Don't you

Read - - y to go, ...Don't you want to be read-y to
want to be wait- ing and read - y to go, yes

go?
read-y to go,

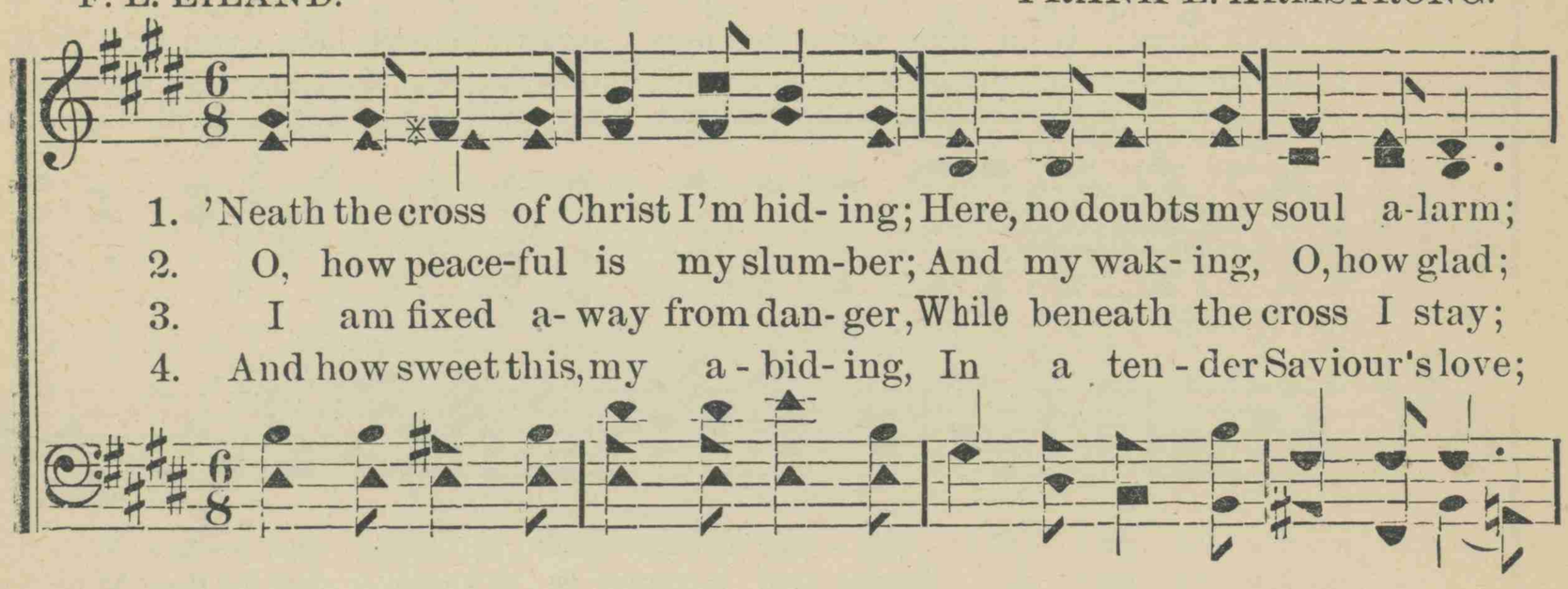
go?..... Don't you want to be read-y to go?
Read-y to go?

Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.
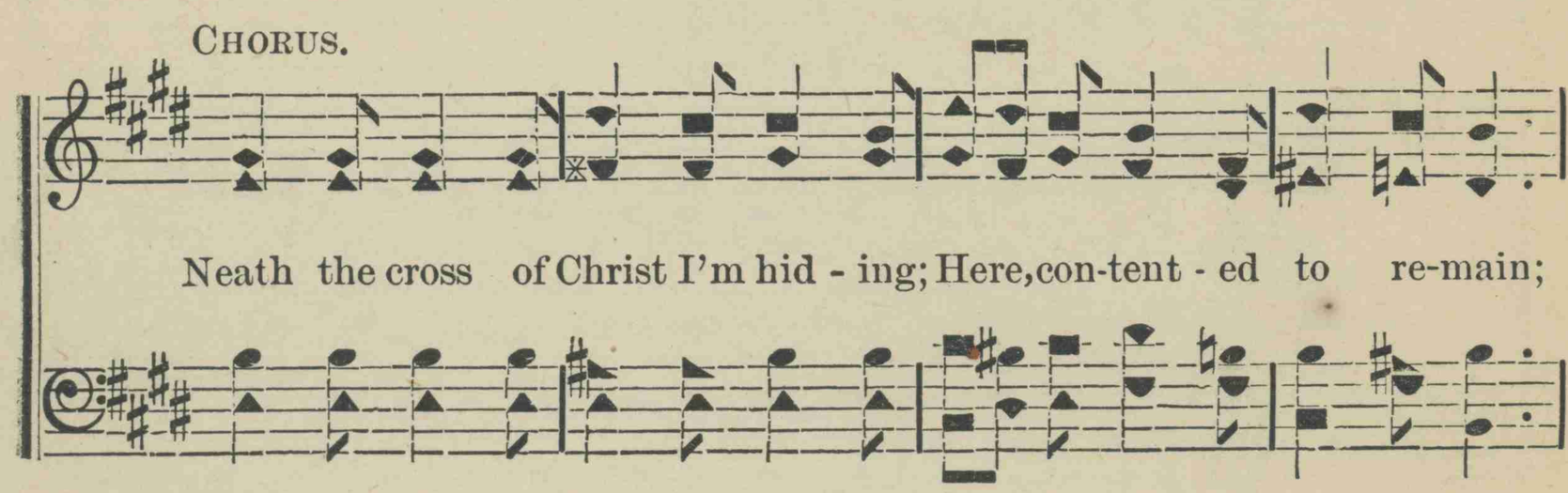
No. 71 'Neath the Cross.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6 : 14.

F. L. EILAND. FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.



CHORUS.



No. 72 Marching in the Light.

J. B. M. J. B. MOON, by per.

In march time.

1. We're marching home to Canaan's land, Marching in the beauti-ful light of God,
2. We're marching nearer day by day, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,
3. Come march with us to Canaan's shore, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,

And soon we'll join the an- gel band, Marching in the beau- ti - ful light of God.
To that sweet home where lov'd ones stay, Marching in the beau-ti- fnl light of God.
And dwell with Christ forev - er-more, Marching in the beau- ti- ful light of God.

FINE.

D.S.—Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.

REFRAIN.

We are march - - - ing in the light,
march-ing in the light, beau - ti - ful light of God,

We are march - - - ing in the light,
march-ing in the light, beau - ti - ful light of God,

D.S.

We are march - - ing in the light, We are
marching in the light, beau- ti- ful light of God,

From "Pearls of Truth," by per.

No. 73

What are You Doing?

(Dedicated to my brother E. W. EILAND, Cayucas, Cal.)

"And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?"—LUKE. 6: 46.

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

1. Are you lead - ing pre-cious souls, to the Sav - iour, my broth-er?
2. Do you heed His gen - tle voice, when to you He is plead-ing?
3. Will you go my broth-er dear, in the vine - yard and la - bor?
4. By and by, we'll hear His voice, say-ing—come ye faith - ful ser- vants,

Point - ing to the cross where He died; Do you tell them He's the
Say - ing there are loved ones a - stray; On the cross of Cal - va-
Soon, ah! soon, you'll reap your re - ward! Go and tell the wand'ring
Come ye, from the wide har - vest field; You have fed the hun - gry
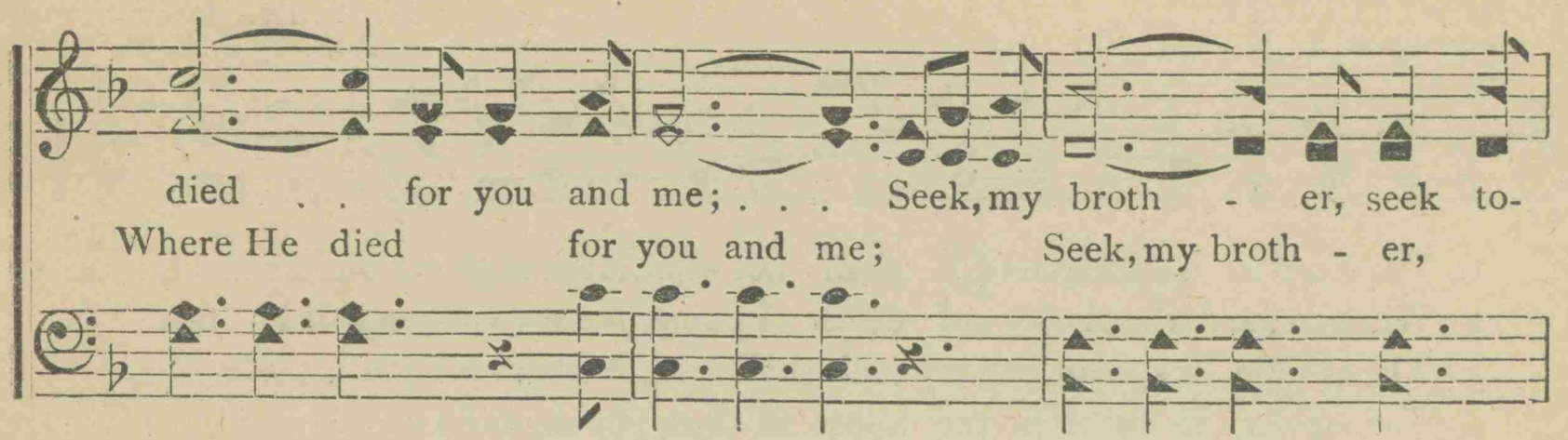
way and the hope for the sin - ner? O! be-hold His pierc- ed side.
ry, I have purchased their redemption, Go and bring them back to - day.
soul, of the lov - ing Re-deem-er, Go, and preach His ho - ly word.
soul, and the blessing now a - waits you, Thou shalt have a - bun - dant yield.
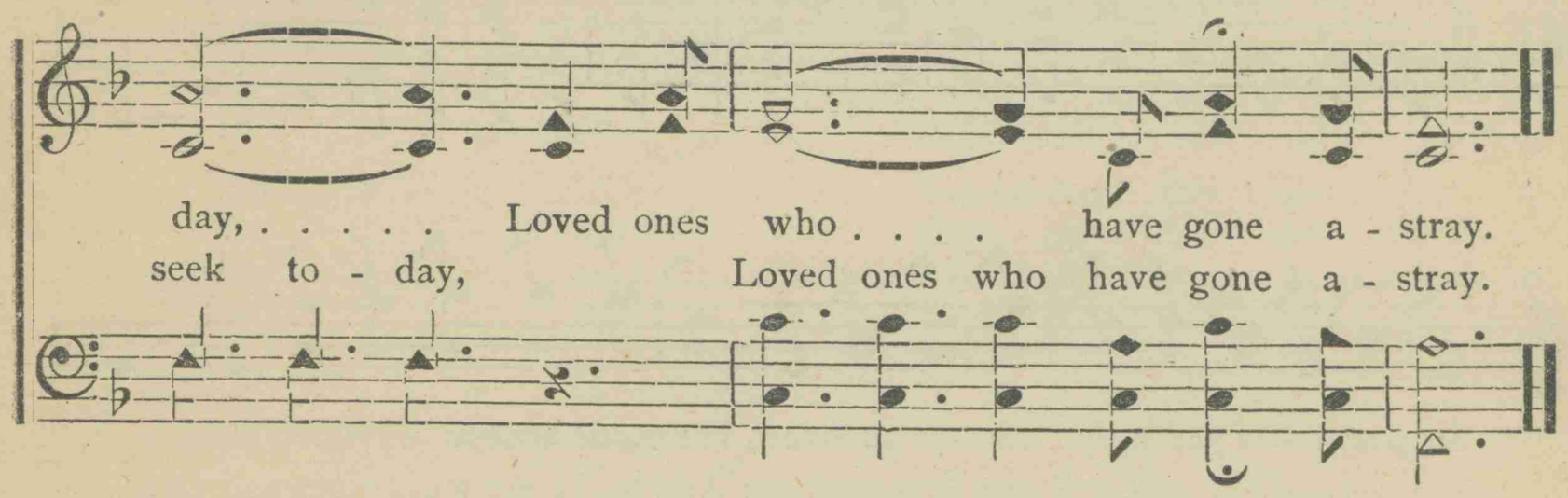
CHORUS.

Point them to . . . . mount Cal - va - ry, ... Where He
Point them to mount Cal - va - ry,

Copyright, 1892, by F. L. Eiland.

What are You Doing?—Concluded.

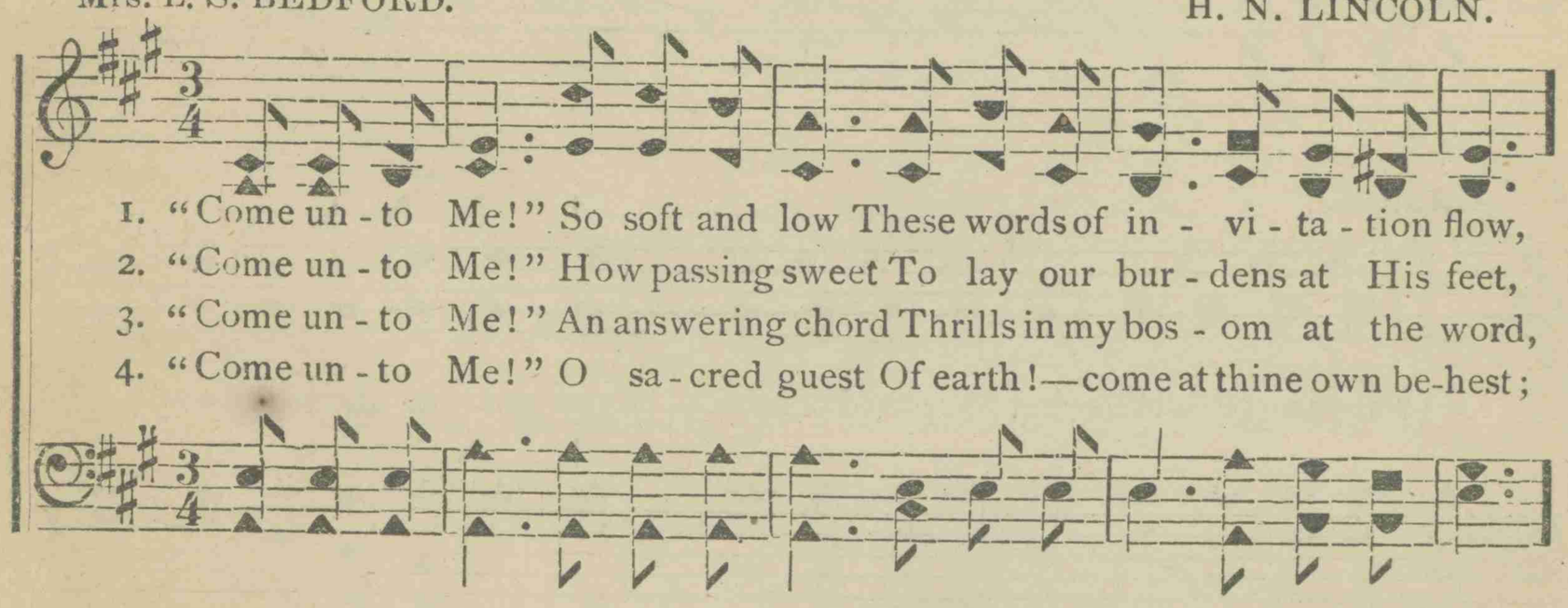


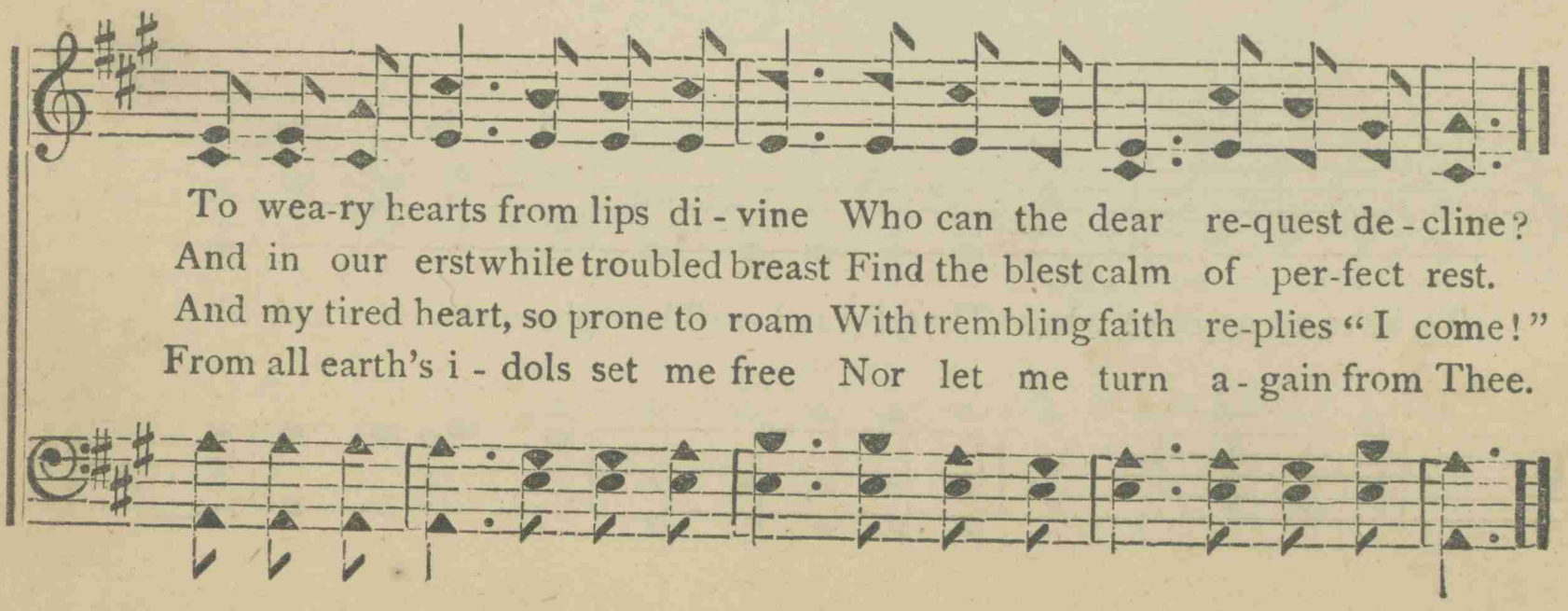


No. 74 Come unto Me. L. M.

(A special contribution to this work.)

Mrs. L. S. BEDFORD. H. N. LINCOLN.
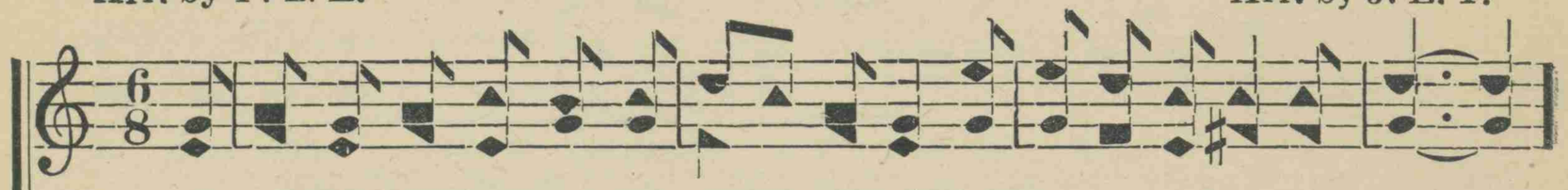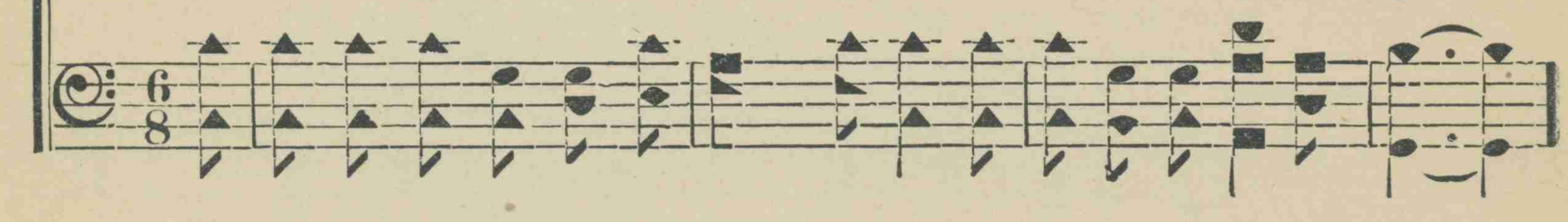




☐ No. 75 The Lord is my Shepherd.
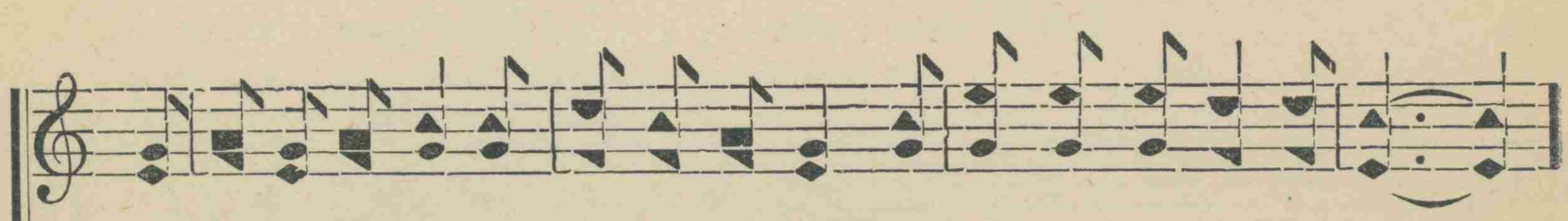
H. W. ELLIOTT.
Arr. by F. L. E.

H. W. ELLIOTT.
Arr. by J. E. T.

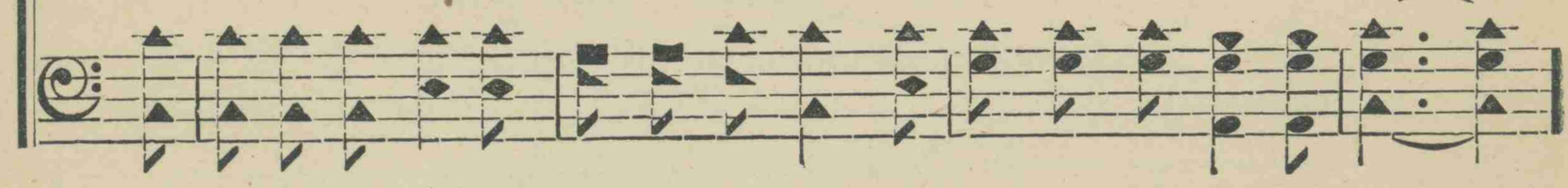


1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He leadeth me night and day,
2. When to the dark val - ley of death I come, No e - vil then will I fear;
3. The ta - ble is spread, and my soul shall feast; And never know want or care,
4. For- ev - er to dwell in the house of God, The shadows all past and gone,
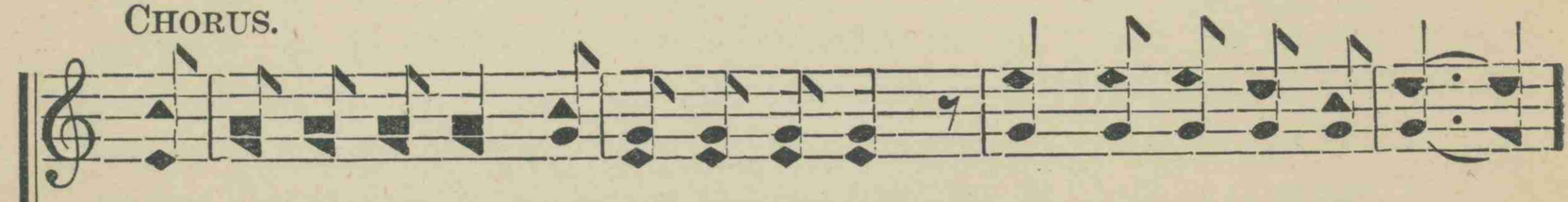




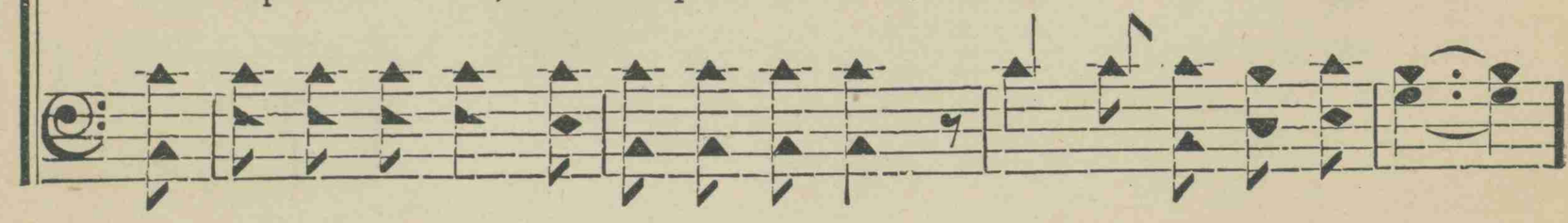
In pastures of green, by wa-ters so sweet, He guide's me in wisdom's way.
Thy rod and thy staff, will com-fort me there And make my way bright and clear.
A-noint-ed with oil, my head, it shall be, My cup filled with pleasure there.
With Je -sus my king, His prais-es to sing While a - ges roll on and on.



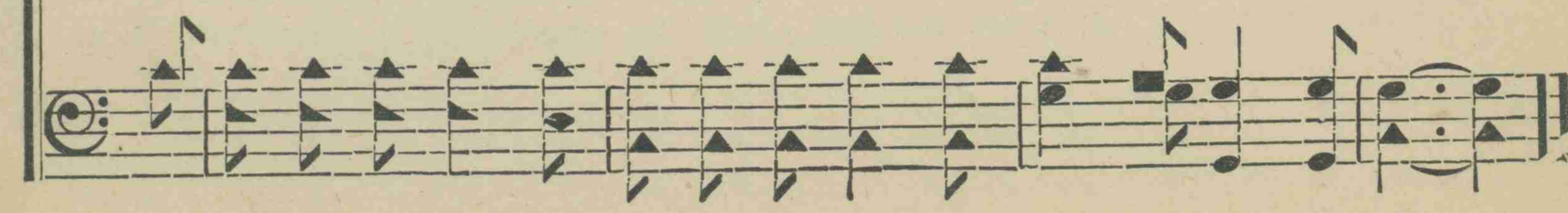
CHORUS.



O Shepherd di-vine, sweet Shepherd of mine; Lead me in the right way;



To heav-en a - bove where Thee, I can love Through, one e - ter - nal day.



No. 76

Beautiful Story to tell.

F. L. EILAND. S. A. MYERS.

1. Sow- ing and reap- ing for Je - sus our King, Beau - ti - ful
2. Sow- ing the words of His won - der - ful love, Beau - ti - ful
3. Sow- ing for Je - sus, yes sow- ing to - day, Beau - ti - ful
4. Sow- ing still sow- ing for Je - sus we send, Beau - ti - ful

sto - ry to tell! . . . Spread-ing His Gos - pel in
sto - ry to tell! . . . Point - ing the err - ing to
sto - ry to tell! . . . Sow - ing for Je - sus for
sto - ry to tell! . . . Seed that we'll harv - est when

truth as we sing, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
heav - en a - bove, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
He is the way, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
com - eth the end, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.

CHORUS

Sow-ing the seed of the King - dom, Sing it wher-ev-er you go,
Sow - - ing the seed of the kingdom, Sing it wher-ev-er you go,

Reapers shall gath-er to-geth - - er, What-so- ev - er they sow.
Reap - ers shall gather to- geth- er,

No. 77

We're Sailing On.

Dedicated to my friend and teacher, J. E. Thomas.

H. W. ELLIOTT. H. W. ELLIOTT.

1. We are sail - ing o'er life's o - cean, We are drift - ing,
2. Should our ves - sel lose its rud - der, And be tossed by
3. And, at last when safe we've an-chored, Leav- ing this old

drift - ing with the tide; Though the waves make wild com mo - tion,
bil - lows to and fro; Cheer up, broth - er, do not fal - ter,
ves - sel to de - cay; Then our glad souls will be ush - ered;

Soon we'll an - chor on the oth - er side.
Al - ways watch the lights a - long the shore.
Ush - ered in - to one e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS. HIGH TENOR.

We're sail - ing on, ... We're sail- ing on, ... We're nearer the

We're sail - ing on, We're sail - ing on, We're

We're Sailing On.—Concluded.

port . . . . . than ev - er be - fore . . we'er sail - ing

near - er the port than ev - er be - fore, We'er

on, ...

on . . . . . we're sail - ing on, ... We'll soon be at

sail - ing on, We'-re sail - ing on, We'll

rit.

home, to dwell ev - er more, ev - er more.

soon be at home to dwell ev - er more.

No. 78

I Hear A Sound.

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

Slow and meditatively.

1. I hear a sound, ... a wondrous sound, ...
I hear a sound, a wondrous sound,

2. The heav'nly breeze . . . . . steals o'er me, when . . . . . .
The heav'nly breeze steals o'er me, when

Like an - gels sing . . . . . to Je - sus there . . . . . .
Like an - gels sing to Je - sus there,
In si - lent night . . . . . and all a - lone, ...
In si - lent night and all a - lone,

'Tis borne a - long . . . . . the sweet- est song, ...
'Tis borne a - long the sweet-est song,
The hour is still, ... while ech - oes fill . . . . . .
The hour is still, while ech- oes fill

So free from sin . . . . . and earth - ly care. . . . . .
So free from sin and earth-ly care.
My soul with this . . . . . one glad - some tone. . . . . .
My soul with this one glad-some tone.

I Hear A Sound. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Till I am lost . . . . . in love be - low, ...
Till I am lost in love be- low, Till I am lost in love be- low,

The wondrous sound . . . . . a - bove to know . . . . . .
The wondrous sound a- bove to know The wondrous sound a- bove to know,

To join the saints . . . . . and an - gels fair, ...
To join the saints and an - gels fair, To join the saints and an - gels fair,

In hymning praise . . . . . to Je - sus there . . . . . .
In hymning praise to Je - sus there, In hymning praise to Je - sus there

rit.

No. 79. Even So Do.

Words by F. L. EILAND. Music by EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Be you for the Mas - ter, toil - ing all the day; Bring - ing in the
2. Ma - ny souls are faint - ing, haste you to their side; Lead them to the
3. O - ver bit - ter tri - als, help the soul a - long, Point to Je - sus

wan - d'rer, found a - long your way; Sing - ing songs of glad - ness,
Sav - iour who will safe - ly hide; Them from ev - 'ry dan - ger,
ev - er, with your pray'r and song; You will be re - ward - ed,

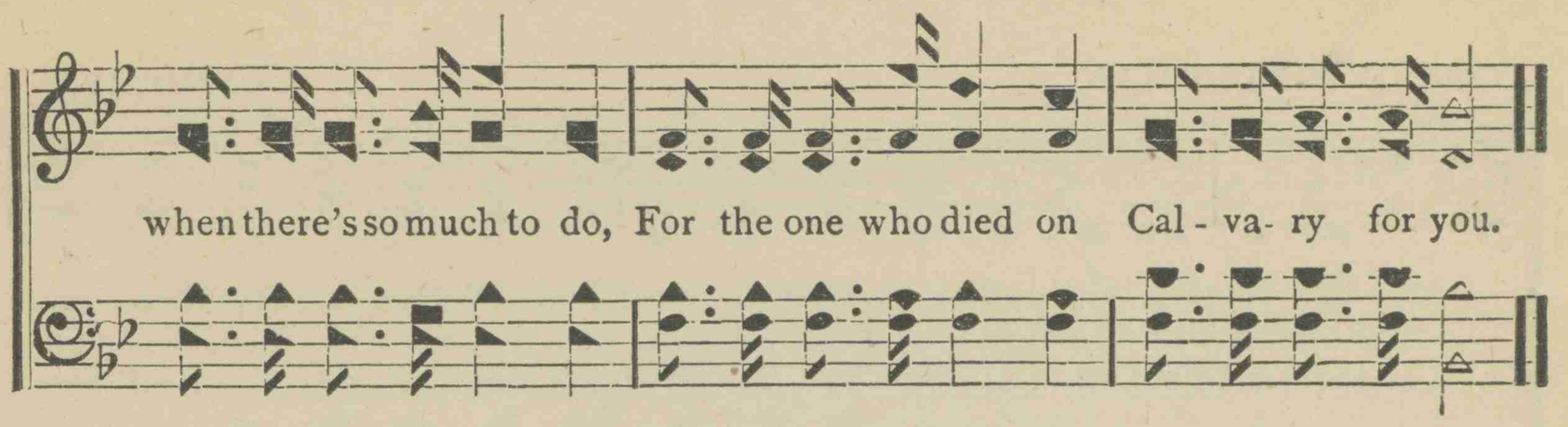
speak - ing words of cheer; In the read - y har - vest, la - bor for Him here.
in His hand He'll hold; Toil ye on, my broth - er, bring them to His fold.
for your la - bor here; In the gold - en har - vest, o - ver, o - ver there.

CHORUS.

Be you for the Mas - ter, toil - ing on with glad - ness; Bring - ing in His

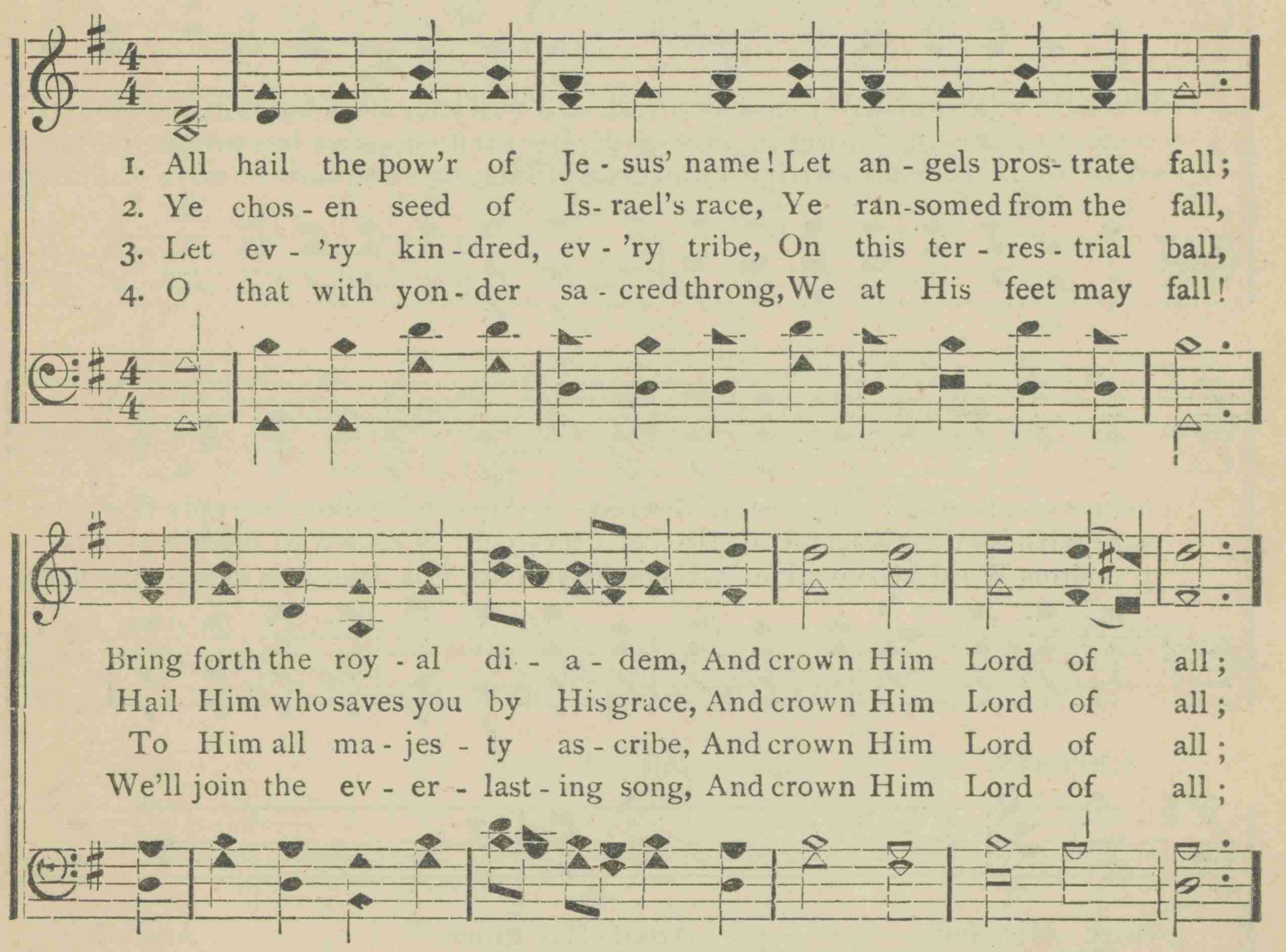
jew - els, scat - tered ev - 'ry - where. Be you nev - er i - dle,

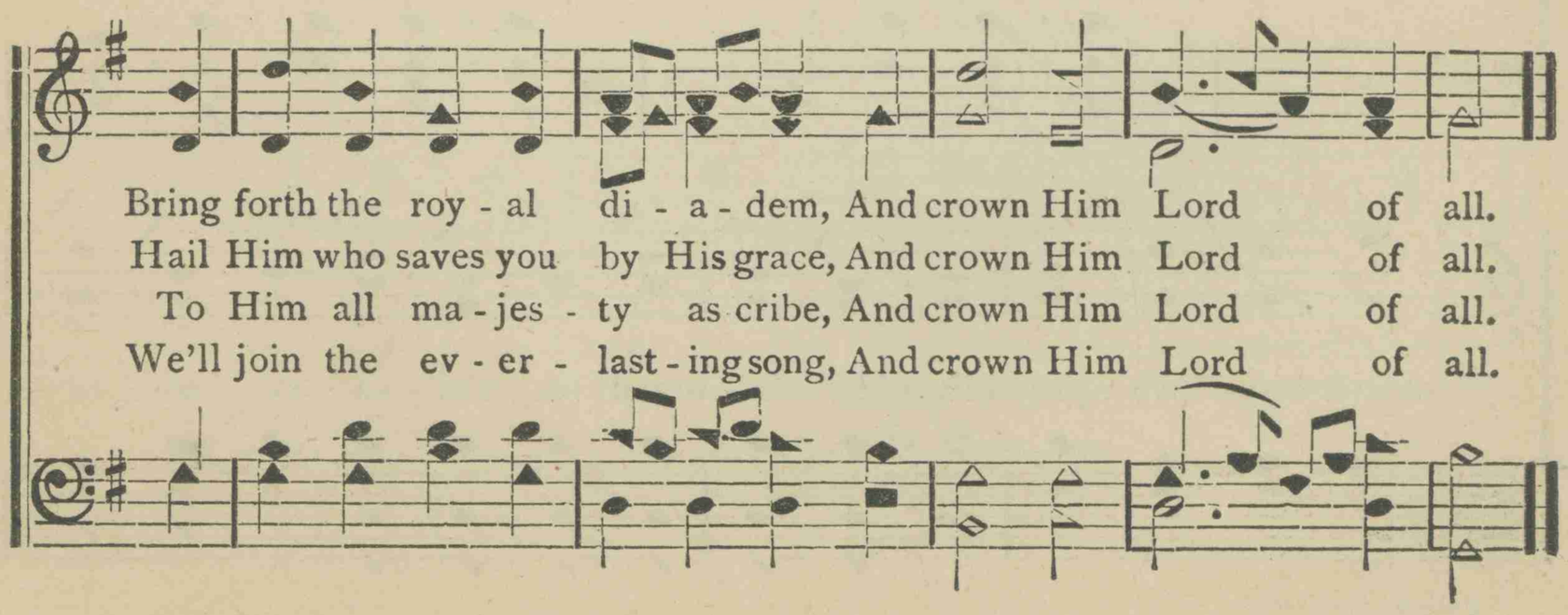
Even So Do.—Concluded.



No. 80. Coronation. L. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN





No. 81. Glory Hallelujah to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. C. PERRY.

1. O ye wea-ry and op-pressed, Je-sus Christ will give you rest; From your
2 Lo! for you the Sav-iour dies, Makes a per-fect sac-ri-fice; Will you
3. He a-toned on Cal-va-ry To redeem and make you free, And He

heart He will the heav-y bur-den roll. He will bring His king-dom in; He will
look to Him, con-fid-ing in His love? He sal-vation free has wrought, He your
waits to fill your heart with joy and peace. If His grace you now re-ceive, And His

cleanse you from all sin, He will sanc-ti-fy and make your spir-it whole.
soul with blood has bought, And He of-fers you a crown in heav'n a-bove.
p e-cious Word be-lieve, He will clothe you in His spot-less right-eous-ness.

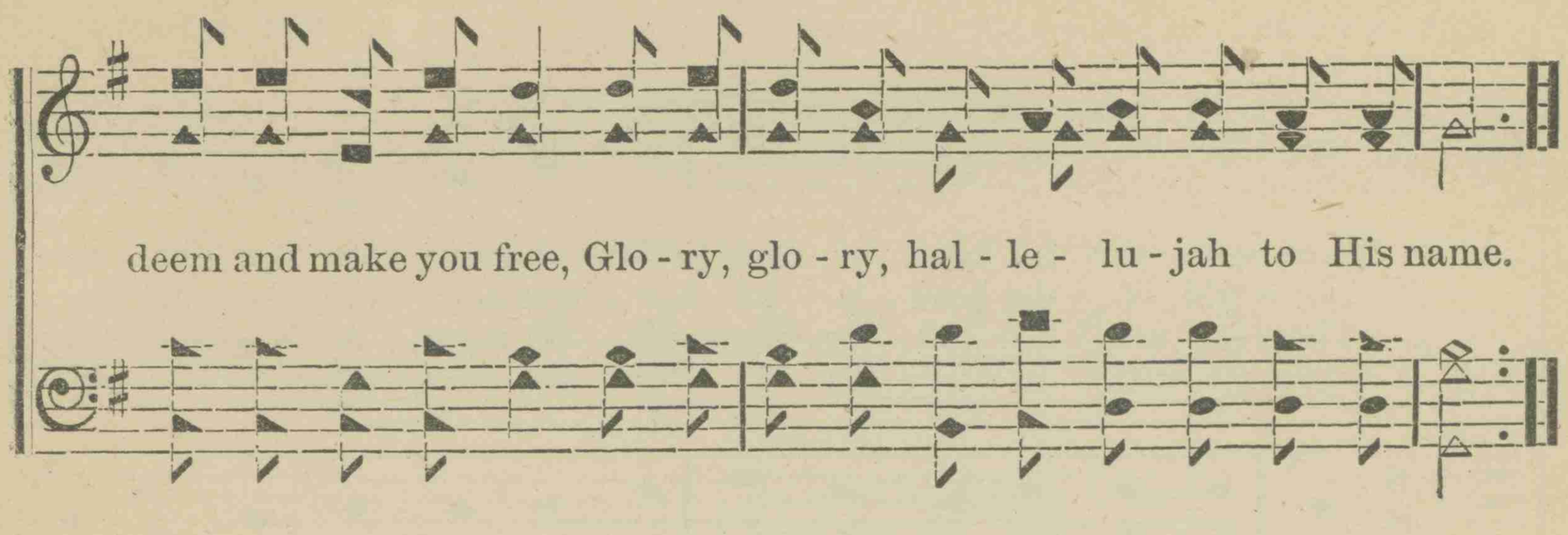
REFRAIN.

Seek His face, trust His grace, And His
Seek His face, Trust His grace,

match-less love pro-claim; He a-toned, on Cal-va-ry to re-
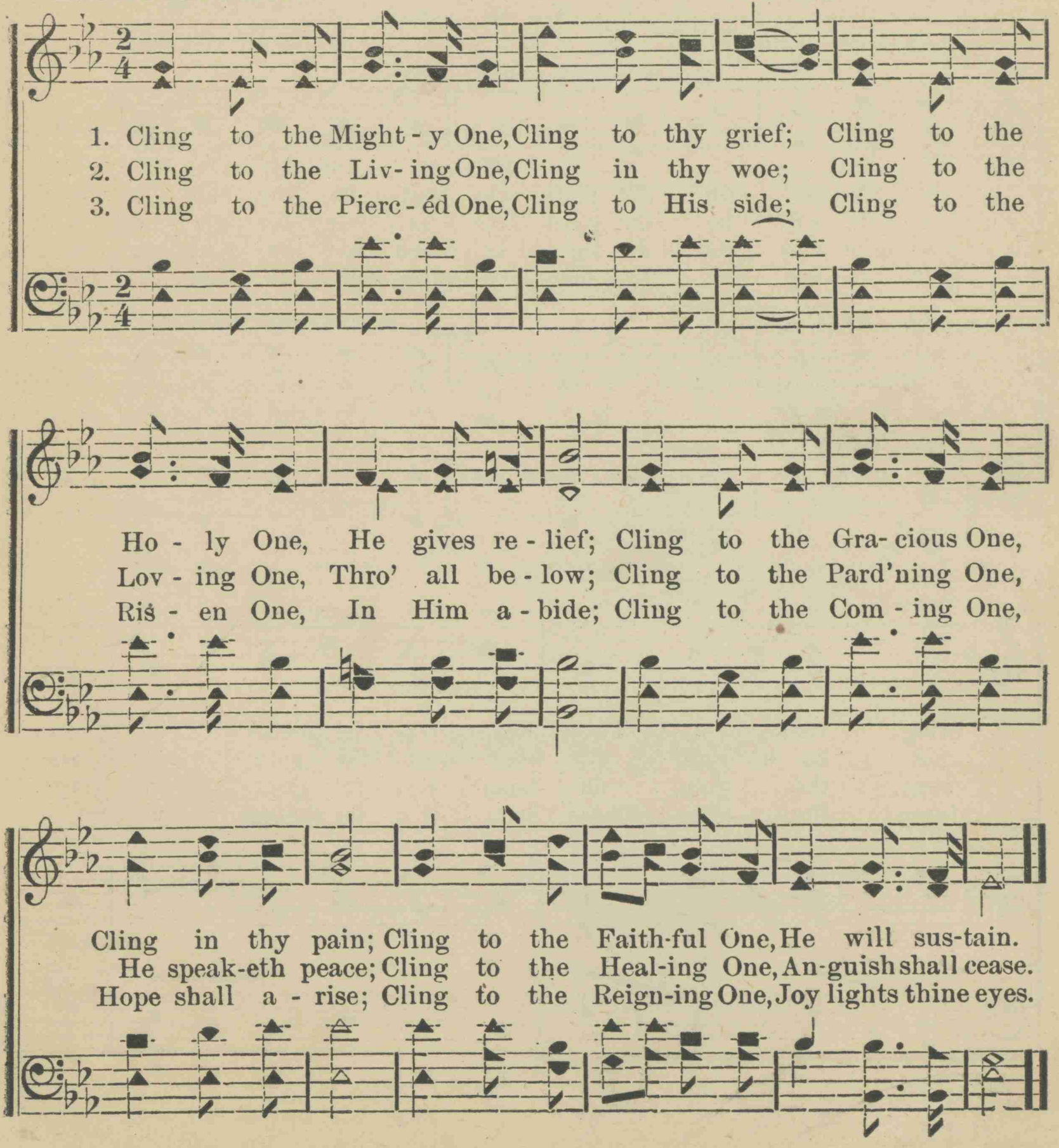
Used by permission.

Glory Hallelujah to His Name.—Concluded.



No. 82. Cling to the Mighty One.

HENRY BENNETT. Music by J. C. PERRY.



No. 83 Beautiful Fields of Grain.

S. A. MYERS.

DUETT.*

S. A. MYERS.

1. Those beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful fields of grain, Are ripe in the
2. The world is the beau - ti - ful har - vest field, Go work, and a -
3. The reap- ers are toil - ing from morn till night, A song of sweet
4. When life with its tri - als is o'er and done, And home we are
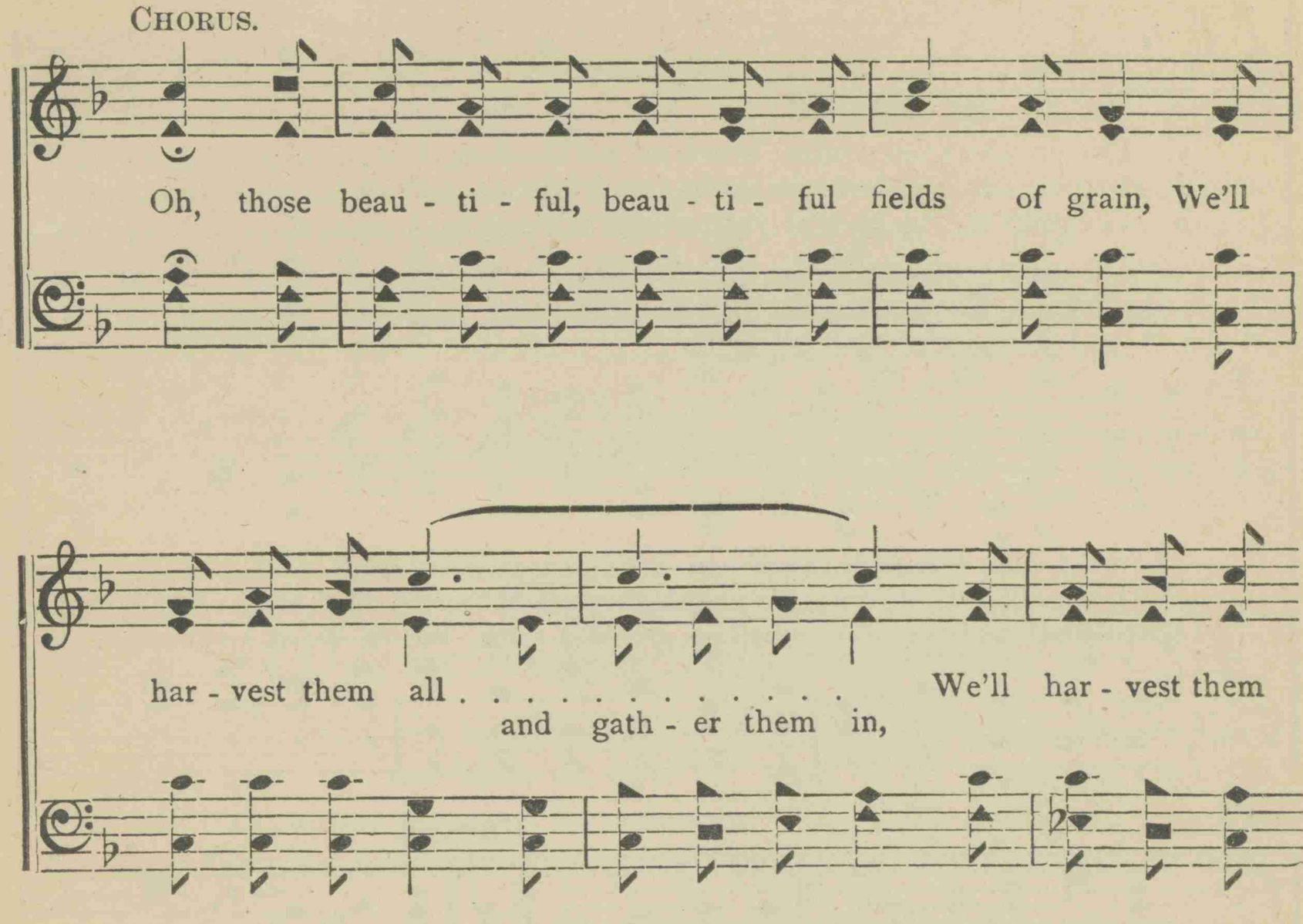
val - ley and on the plain, Go put in the sick - les and
bun - dant will be the yield, Your la - bor for Je - sus will
glad - ness and great de - light, Is heard as they gath - er and
gath - er - ing one by one, How pleas - ant to see as we

bring them in, Those beau - ti - ful fields of grain.
not be in vain, Go har - vest the gold - en grain.
reap the gain, Of beau - ti - ful gold - en grain.
leave the plain, Those beau - ti - ful sheaves of grain.

* May be used as a soprano solo.

By permission of the Author.

Beautiful Fields of Grain.—Concluded.



No. 84 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Key of D.

1 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
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.

3 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

No. 85 Put on the Whole Armor.

F. L. EILAND. BARTOW J. COWART.

1. Put on the whole armor and dread not the storm, If fight-ing for Je-sus no pow- er can harm, No force can condemn you no mat - ter how strong, Take
2. Keep ev - er be-fore you the light of His word, Walk after the spir-it and noth-ing be feared, When foes shall surround thee thy soul to af-fright, Ask
3. The sword of the spir- it your way will provide, A- sun- der the er-ror and truth shall a -bide, Be pa-tient, per-sist - ent, be va- liant and true, The

CHORUS.

faith as your helmet and vict'ry's your song. Je- sus to aid you, He'll put them to flight. ar-mor of Je - sus will car- ry you thro'. } A- way, ... to the A-way to the bat - tle, your

bat - tle your ar - - - mor keep bright, ...
ar-mor keep bright, A way to the bat - tle, your armor keep bright,

Tho' rough . . . be the con - flict, Press on . . . with the fight . . .
Tho' rough be the conflict press on with the fight, Tho' rough be the conflict press on with the fight.

Copyright, 1896, by Eiland & Cowart.

NOTE.—Repeat last stanza from chorus, two or three times getting softer and softer each time.

No. 86

Why Not To-Night?

F. L. EILAND.

1. Oh, do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise, To bless thy long de - lud - ed
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - eth none, Who would to Him their souls u-

light: Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
sight; This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
quite? Re - nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
nite; Be - lieve, o - bey the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to - night? Oh, why not to-

Oh, why not to - night? why not to-night? why not to-night?
Why not to - night?

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

why not to-night? Wilt thou be sav'd? wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not, O why not to-night?
Then why not to-night?

No. 87

I Have Light.

E. W. EILAND. S. A. MYERS.

1. Dark- ness wraps, my soul in gloom, Sounds un-earth ly, from the tomb,
2. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus waits, to an- swer prayer,
3. Doubts and fears, have pressed me sore, Now I'll doubt, and fear no more;
4. On the cross, when Jesus died, Crim- son stains flow'd from His side,
5. Now by faith, the crown I see, Crown of life, that waits for me;

Drive, my joys, of life a - way, 'Till my Saviour's face I see.
Now, the dark-ness fades a - way, Light has come, be- hold! 'tis day.
Since my Sav- iour, points the way, Life, e - ter - nal, life I see.
These for sin, have wrought a cure, Saved from wrath, and made me pure.
Sounds of death, nor hell can move, Since I share my Sav iour's love.

CHORUS. *cres.* *dim.*

Un - der the banner, of His love, Hides the gloom, in joys so bright,
His bless ed love, in joys so bright,

rit.

Mounts my soul, to worlds on high, I have light, I have light.

No. 88

Leaning on Thee.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es found in Thy word; Pre- cious for - ev - er to me;
2. Sweet - er Thy prom - is - es as they un - fold, More of their beau- ty I see;
3. Sweet - er and sweet- er Thy prom - is - es now, And at the end I shall be,

Light'ning the bur- dens of life as they come,
Bright- er, and bright- er my path-way has grown,
Rich - ly re - ward - ed by trust - ing Thy word,

CHORUS.

Sav- iour, I'm lean-ing on Thee.
Sav- iour, while lean-ing on Thee.
Sav- iour, and lean-ing on Thee.

Lean-ing dear Sav-iour, on Thee, . . .
I'm leaning on Thee,

I'm lean - ing dear Sav - iour, on Thee, . . .
I'm lean-ing on Thee,
I'm · trust- ing the
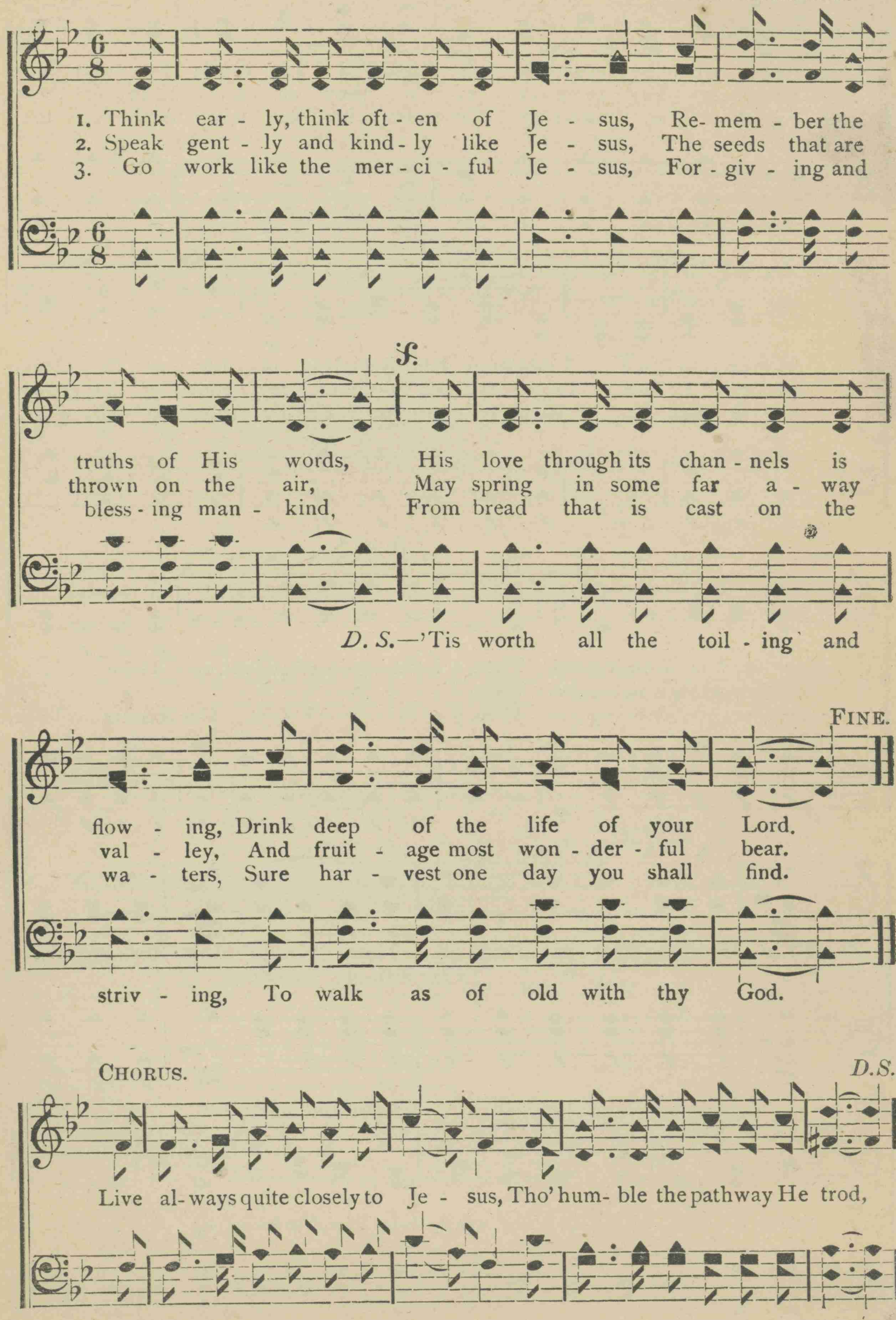
Slower and softer.

prom- is - es found in Thy word, Sav- iour, I'm lean - ing on Thee.

No. 89 Cling Closely to Jesus.

"Without me you can do nothing."—JOHN 15: 5.

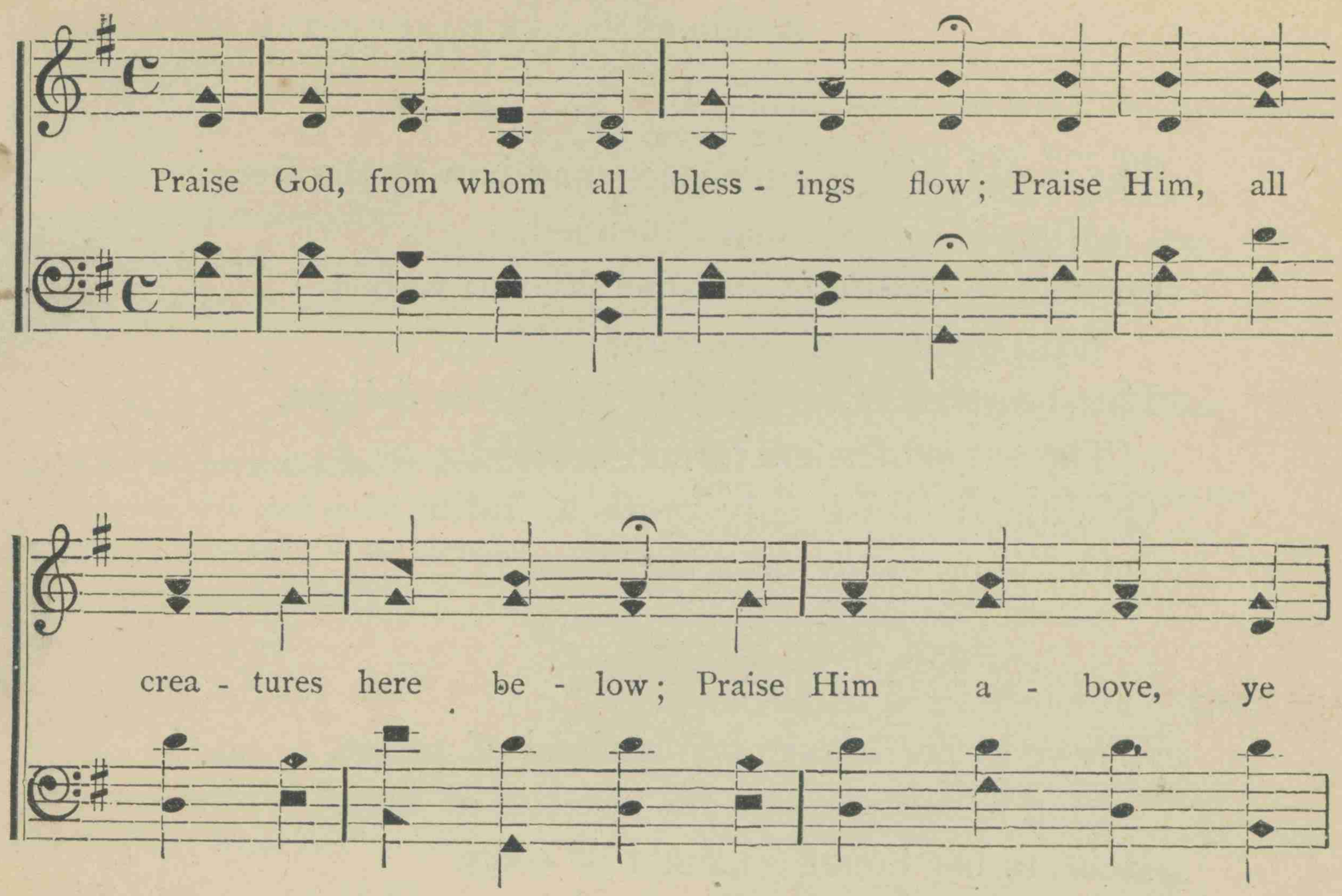
GRACE GLENN. J. H. ROSECRANS.



Copyright, 1892, by J. E. Thomas. Used by permission.

No. 90

Doxology.



PSALM 96.

1 *An exhortation to praise God,* 4 *for his greatness,* 8 *for his kingdom,* 11 *for his general judgment.*

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
2 Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.
3 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.
4 For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.
5 For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the Lord made the heavens.
6 Honour and majesty *are* before him: strength and beauty *are* in his sanctuary.
7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.
8 Give unto the Lord the glory *due unto* his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.
9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.
10 Say among the heathen *that* the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.
11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.
12 Let the field be joyful, and all that *is* therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice
13 Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

No. 91

The Muse of Song.

By Rev. ELHANAN WINCHESTER EILAND.

1.

The world with complacence may bow at the feet,
Of gods to their fancy inclined,
Or seek to commune in some favored retreat,
With goddess of graces refined.
Few hearts may revere with impulsive delight,
The name of some formal recluse,
Of gifts, do I ask only words to indite,
One song to my favorite Muse.

CHORUS.

Weave to her beauty one garland of praise.
Sing to her pleasure the sweetest of lays.
Raise to her honor a banner of song.
Sound forth her splendor all nations among.

2.

When sleeping, my dreams take a fanciful form,
And fly to the blissful domain
Of her, whose fair face lends to beauty a charm
That drives from my soul every pain!
When wakefulness dwells upon scenes of the past,
Of crosses and sorrows severe,
One chord of her life-giving music brings rest
And fills all my being with cheer.

3.

The saints of all ages have honored her name
With grateful oblations of love.
All nations have vied in extolling her fame,
And choirs sang her praises above.
With humble devotion I then would draw near
And ask with this numberless throng,
My name to enroll 'pon the record so fair,
To frame to her honor one song.

Copyright, 1895, by F. L. Eiland.

No. 92

Words and Deeds.

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.—Col. 3: 17.

If in this life some good you'd do
Let not a moment pass:
To-morrow may not find you here,
But withered as the grass.

A word of love, a kindly deed,
Will ever live and grow;
And in a brighter world beyond,
A golden harvest show.

A cheerful look, a pleasant smile,
May win some laurels too;
And after, these you've scattered well,
There's plenty still to do.

Some little hands and little feet
May need your hoarded gold:
Then save them from the wint'ry blast,
From shiv'ring in the cold.

The beggar, you can give a crumb
And send him on his way
Rejoicing and a brighter crown
You will receive someday.

The heathens need the gospel light,
You can the message send,
And warn them of eternity,
Of woes that never end.

The shiv'ring clothe, the beggar feed,
To heathens send the word,
Along your pathway scatter smiles,
And look for your reward.

F. L. Eiland.

No. 93

Ball-room Repentance.

L.D 181, 176

Once my heart was warm and tender.
I could feel that God was near,
When I followed where he lead me,
All my way was bright and clear.

When I daily walked beside Him,
Then no evil did I fear;
Just to know that He was with me,
Filled my soul with grace to cheer.

But alas! I've wander'd from Him;
Disobeyed His blest command;
In the hall of mirth and dancing,
Let another take my hand.

Now the gloomy shadows hover,
Hiding every ray of light;
Here I find no peace, no pleasure,
Straying in the solemn night.

Here's the hand and heart that left Thee,
Will Thou take them back again,
And forgive the steps I've taken,
In the hall of vice and sin?

Lead me back, dear, Lord, I pray Thee!
Let me hear Thy loving call!
Show my feet the blessed pathway,
Leading homeward from the ball!

Bear me back, dear Savior, gently,
To that blessed peaceful fold;
Take me back tho' I have wander'd,
Let my name be there enrolled.

F. L. Eiland.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

FIRST DIVISION.

1. QUESTION.—What is music?

ANSWER.—Practically, it is the art of combining and producing tones; otherwise; it is the science of sound.

2. Q.—What is sound?
   A.—It is anything we hear.

3. Q.—Into how many classes are sounds divided?
   A.—Two, musical and unmusical. (Let the teacher demonstrate.)

4. Q.—Which class of sounds shall we study?
   A.—The musical.

5. Q.—What is a musical sound called?
   A.—A tone.

6. Q.—What are the properties of a tone?
   A.—Pitch, length, power and quality.

7. Q.—What is meant by pitch?
   A.—The highness or lowness of a tone.

8. Q.—What is meant by length?
   A.—The longness or shortness of a tone.

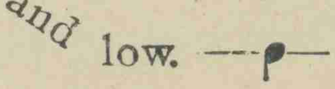
9. Q.—What is meant by power?
   A.—The loudness or softness of a tone.

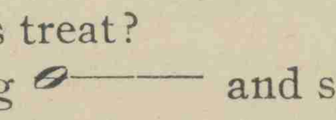
10. Q.—What is meant by quality?
    A.—The kind of tone.

REMARK.—The character of the words indicate the quality of the tone, sad words, sombre quality, gay, lively words, clear quality.

11. Q.—To what do these tone properties give rise?
    A.—To the three grand departments of music.

12. Q.—What are they?
    A.—Melodics, Rhythmics and Dynamics.

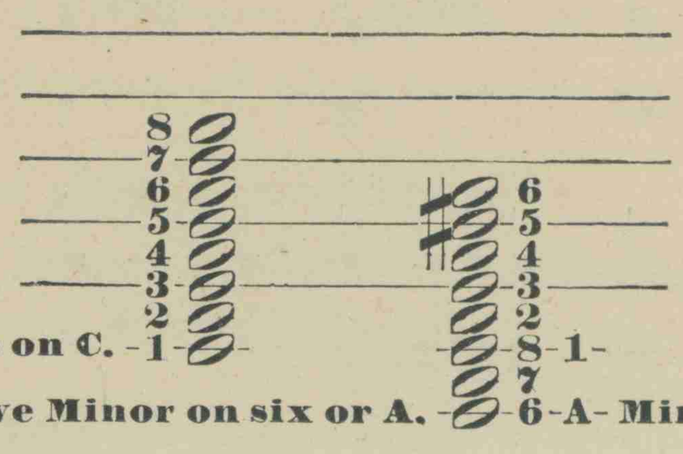
13. Q.—Of what does Melodics treat?
    A.—The pitch of tones, high  and low. 

14. Q.—Of what does Rhythmics treat?
    A.—The length of tones, long  and short

15. Q.—Of what does Dynamics treat?
    A.—The power of tones, loud *f* > and soft *p* <

16. Q.—What is the musical scale?

A.—A series of eight tones, each differing from the other, in pitch.



17. Q.—What is the difference in pitch of tones called?

A.—Intervals.

18. Q.—How many kinds of Intervals in the scale? (Major.)

A.—Two, long and short Intervals or Major and Minor seconds.

	Long Interval.	Long Interval.	Short Interval.	Long Interval.	Long Interval.	Long Interval.	Short Interval.
From	1 to	2 to	3 to	4 to	5 to	6 to	7 to 8.
	Major Second.	Major Second.	Minor Second.	Major Second.	Major Second.	Major Second.	Minor Second.

19. Q.—What other names are given the tones of the scale?

A.—The Italian names, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

The Minor scale will be noticed further on.

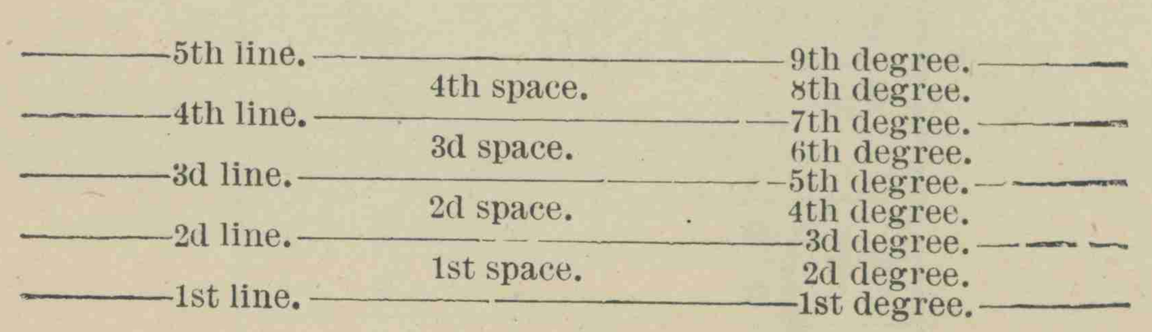
SECOND DIVISION.

20. Q.—Is it necessary, in learning to sing correctly, that we apply the syllables to the tones of the scale?

A.—It is.

21. Q.—What is the staff?

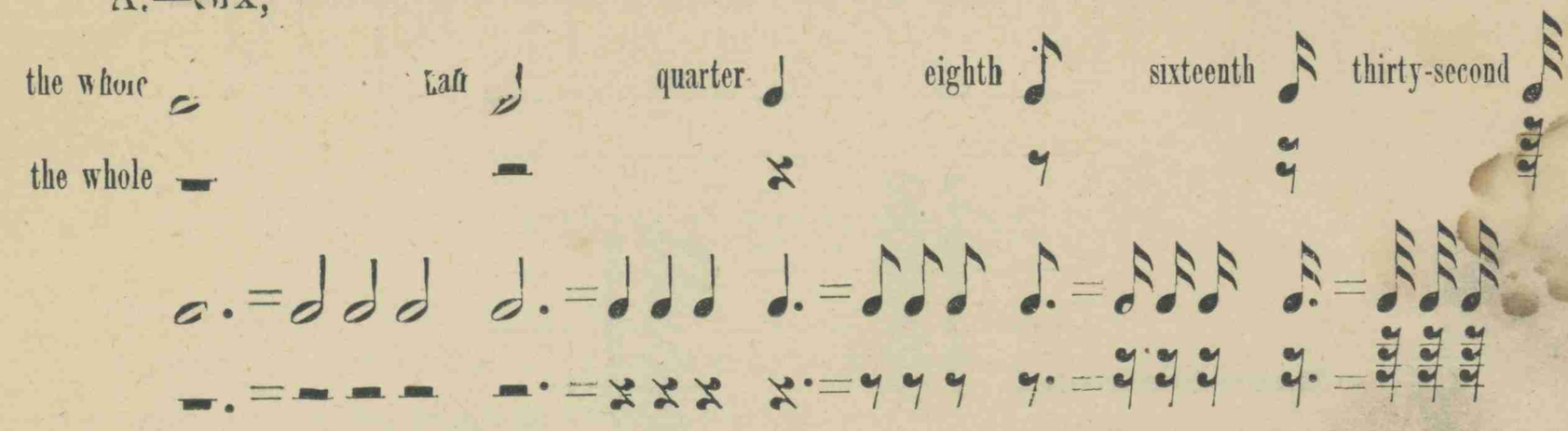
A.—Five parallel lines with their four spaces. Each line and each space is a degree.



22. Q.—What are notes 𝅝 𝅗𝅥 and rests 𝄻 𝄼?

A.—Notes are characters used to indicate the length or duration of tones: Rests are characters used to indicate silence or suspension of tones.

23. Q.—How many kinds of notes and rests are there in general use?
A.—Six,



A dot placed after a note or rest increases the rhythmical value one half.

24. Q.—Two dots placed after a note or rest has what effect?
A.—They increase the rhythmical value three fourths.

25. Q.—What letters are used to name the degrees of the staff?
A.—The first seven of the alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

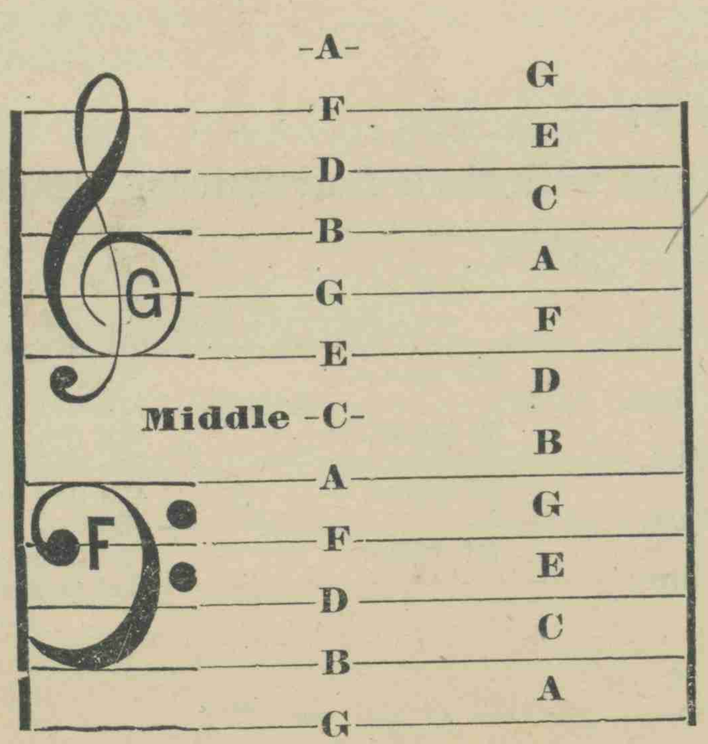
26. Q.—What is this  character?
A.—The G cleff.

27. Q.—For what is it used?
A.—To determine the position of the letters on the soprano staff.

28. Q.—What is this  character?
A.—The F cleff.

29. Q.—For what is it used?
A.—To determine the position of the letters on the bass staff.

30. Q.—How many positions have the letters?
A.—Two.



The staff is enlarged by added lines either above or below.

THIRD DIVISION.

We suggest that each pupil be required to draw the staffs and letter them, noting the two positions of each letter, as, G first line of Bass staff and second line of Soprano staff, A first space of Bass staff and second space of Soprano staff, etc.

31. Q.—What is the difference of pitch between the voices of ladies and gentlemen?

A.—Ladies voices are eight degrees higher.

32. Q.—Into how many classes are human voices generally divided?

A.—Four; Bass, Tenor, Alto and Soprano.

33. Q.—Who should sing Bass?

A.—Gentlemen with low voices.

34. Q.—Who should sing Tenor?

A.—Gentlemen with high voices.

35. Q.—Who should sing Alto?

A.—Ladies with low voices.

36. Q.—Who should sing Soprano?

A.—Ladies with high voices.

37. Q.—What is meant by middle C?

A.—The pitch C which all voices have in common.

38. Q.—How is the pitch C represented?
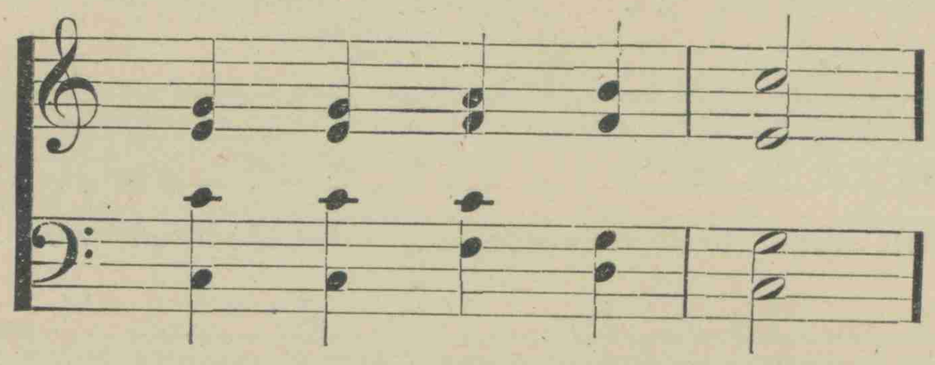
A.—By the added line above of the Bass staff and added line below of the Soprano staff. It being the center of the great vocal compass; ladies can sing as many tones above it as gentlemen can sing below it.

39. Q.—What is a brace?

A.—A heavy bar connecting two or more staffs.

40. Q.—What is a number of written parts connected thus, called?

A.—A Score.



41. Q.—What is a measure?

A.—A group of two or more regularly recurring beats.

42. Q.—How are measures represented to the eye?

A.—By the spaces between the small bars drawn across the staff.

43. Q.—What does the heavy bar indicate?

A.—The end of a musical phrase.

44. Q.—What does the double bar indicate?

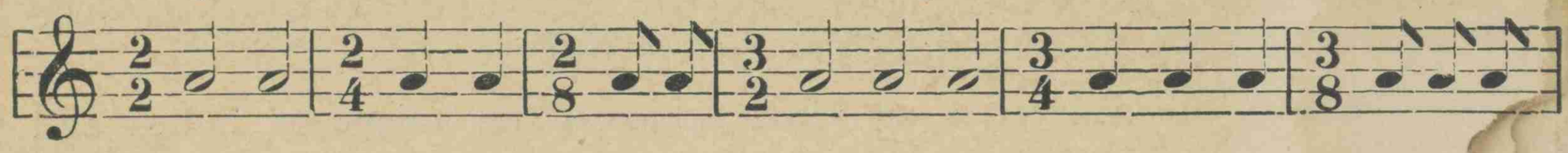
A.—The end of a piece of music.

45. Q.—What do the figures at the beginning of a composition denote?
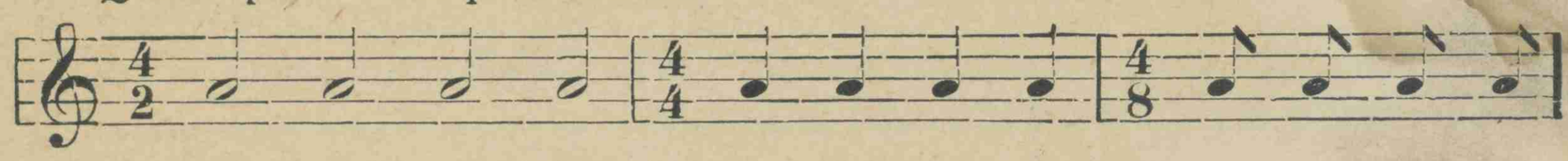
A.—The upper figure denotes the number of parts in each measure, the lower figure denotes the kind of note reckoned to each part of the measure.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Two part or double measure. Three part or triple measure.
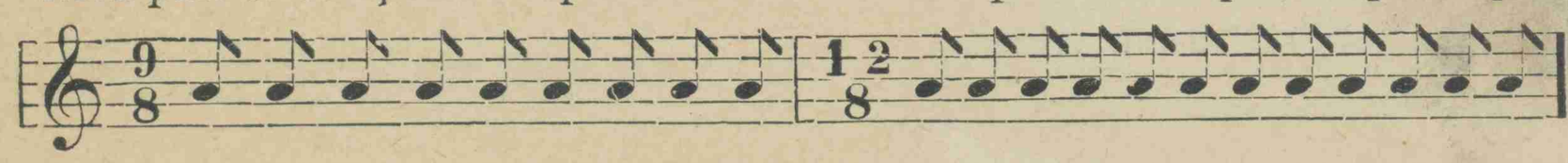


Quadruple or four part measure.



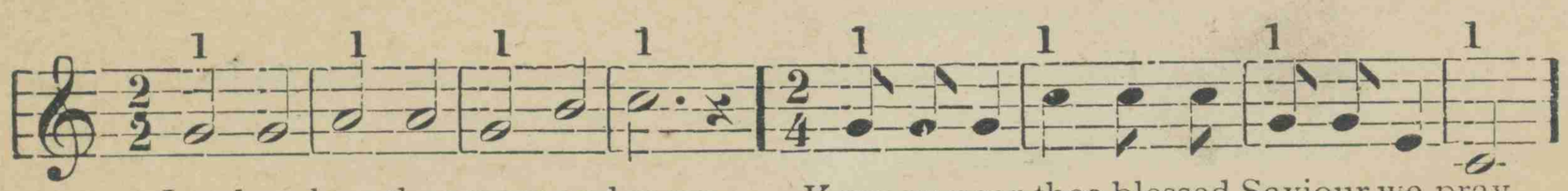
Six part or sextuple measure.



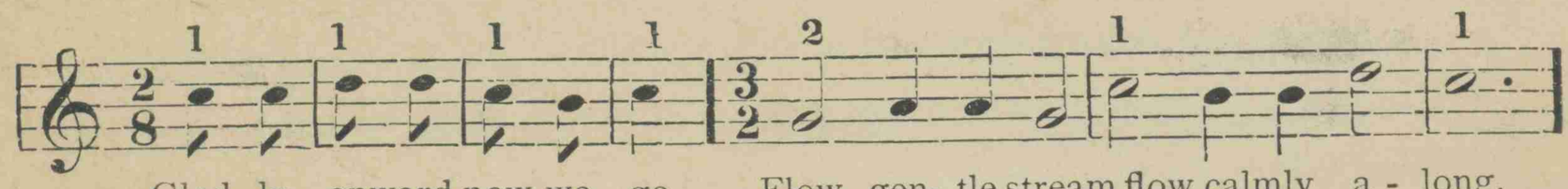
Nine part or compound triple measure. Twelve part or compound quadruple.



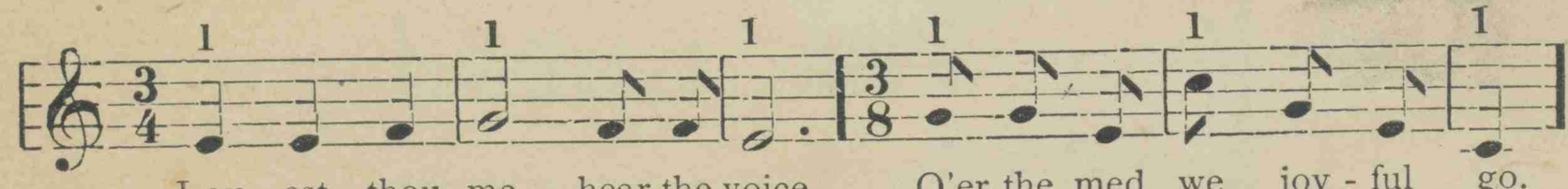
Practice the following exercises, beating and counting the time. Marks above the staff indicate the accented part of the measure, on these parts sing loud. × cross indicates secondary accent.



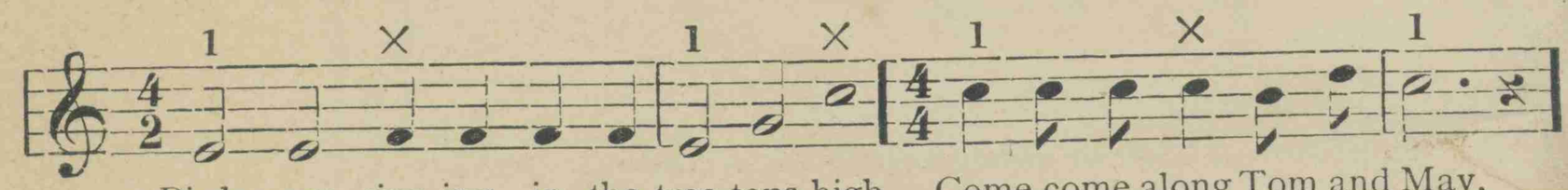
Lord we love thee more and more. Keep us near thee blessed Saviour we pray.
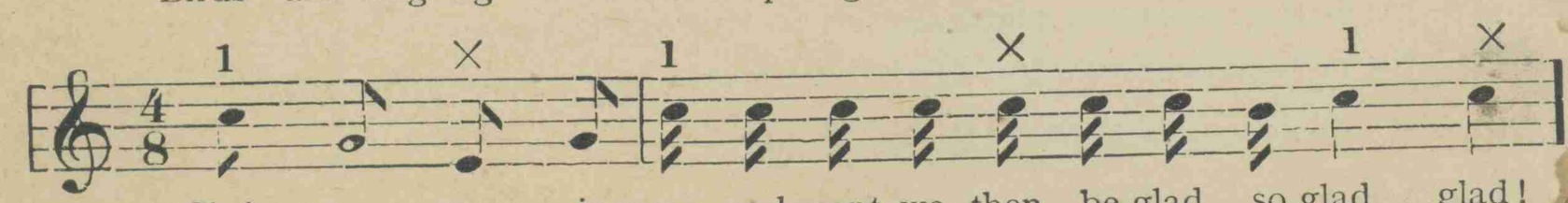


Glad- ly onward now we go. Flow gen- tle stream flow calmly a - long.
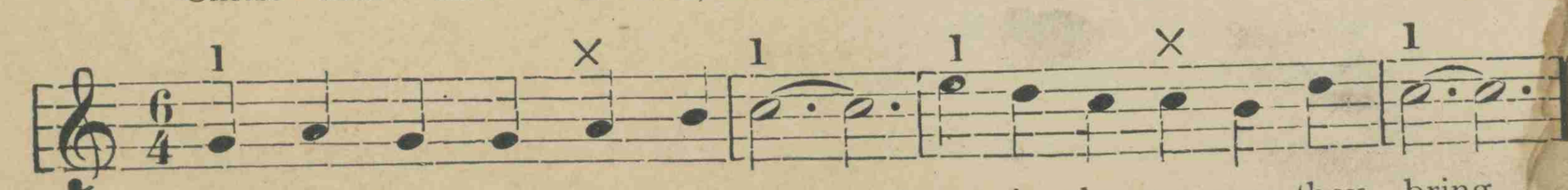


Lov - est thou me, hear the voice. O'er the med we joy - ful go.
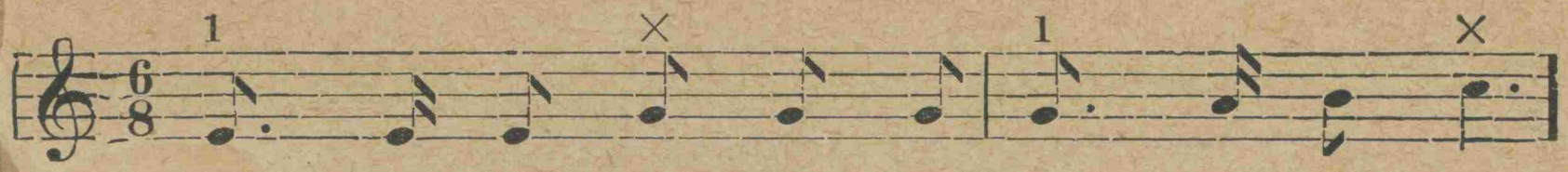


Birds are sing-ing in the tree tops high. Come,come along Tom and May.
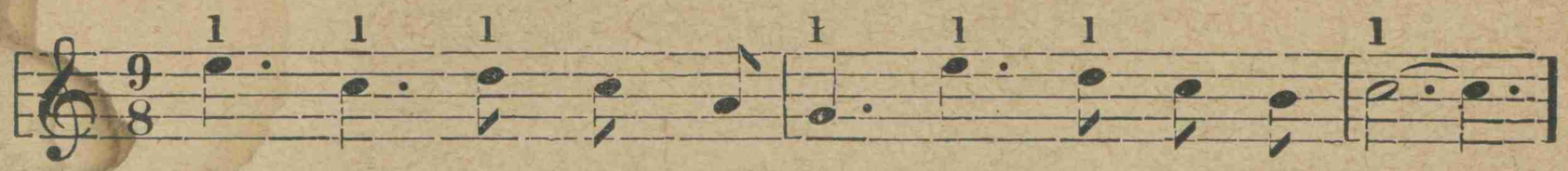


Christ - mas now is near, and wont we then be glad, so glad, glad!
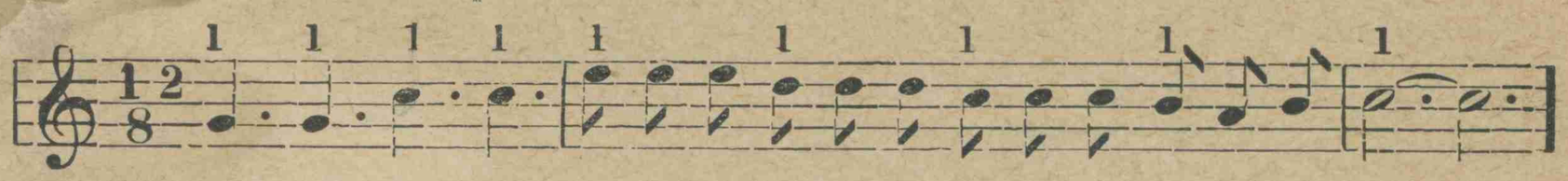


Ech- oes from o - ver the waves, Sweet is the mes-sage they bring.



Trust - ing Thy prom - ise dear Sav - iour to - day.



Wea - ry, worn, and dis-tressed, Lord come I to Thee.

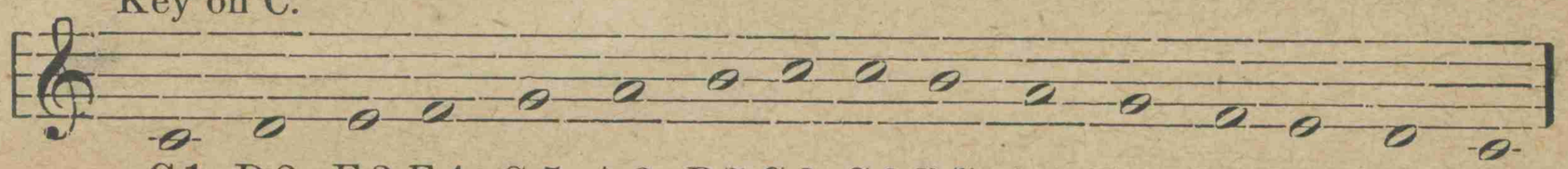


End - ing, end - ing, soft ly and sweetly the echoes are fad-ing a - way

SCALE EXERCISE. SIGNS AND ABBREVIATIONS.

Sing in a clear concise style, being careful to separate each tone.
Think of the intervals as you sing.
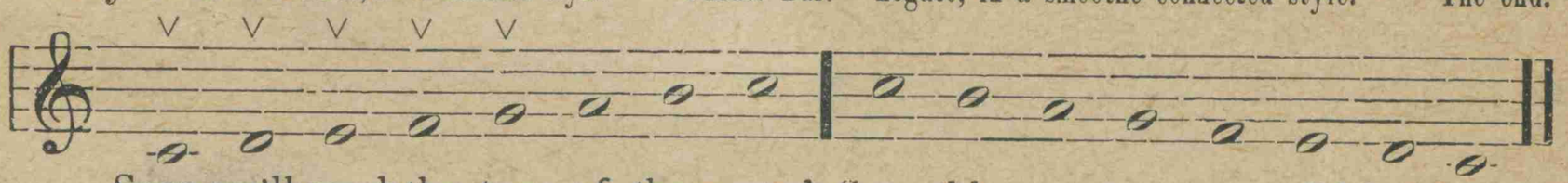
Key on C.



C1 D2 E3 F4 G5 A6 B7 C8 C8 B7 A6 G5 F4 E3 D2 C1

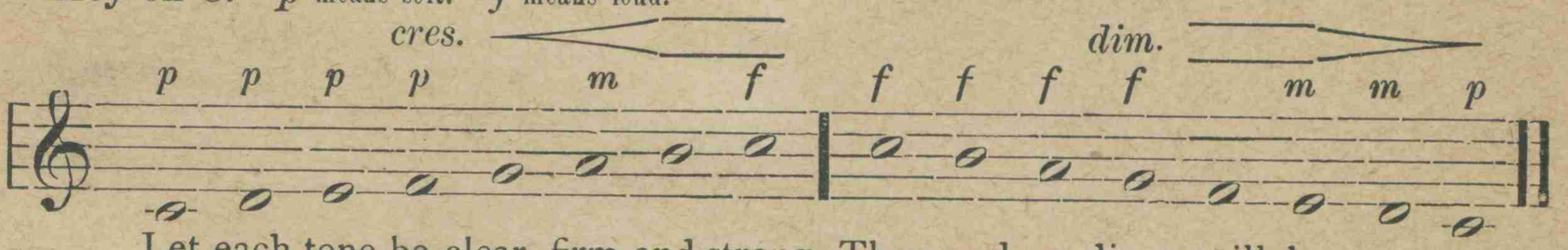
Long, long, short, long, long, long, short. Short, long, long, long, short, long, long.

Key on C. Staccato, in a distinct style. Phrase Bar. Legato, in a smoothe connected style. The end.



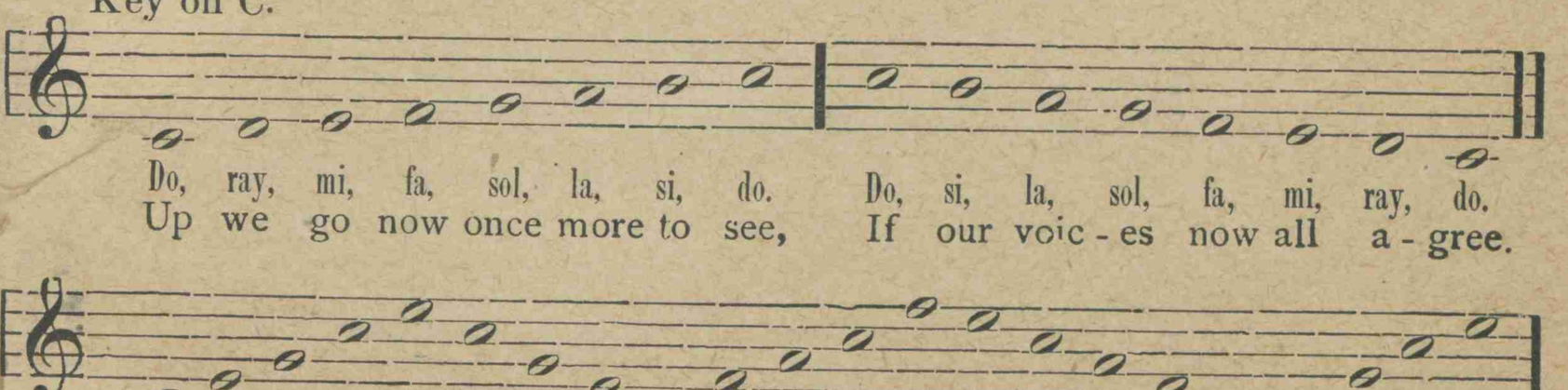
Soon we'll reach the top of the mound, Smoothly now we come glid-ing down.

Key on C. *p* means soft. *f* means loud.

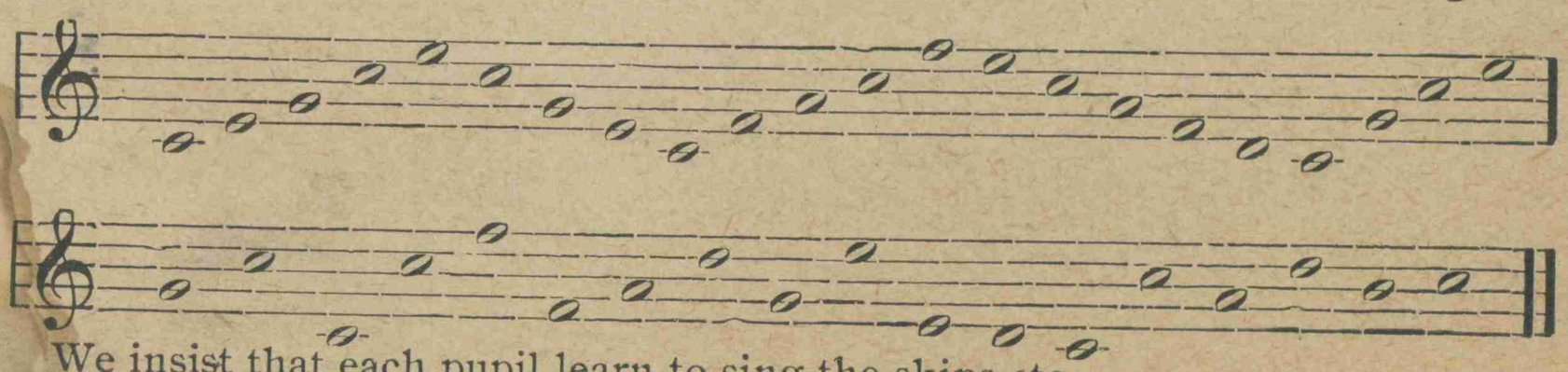


Let each tone be clear, firm and strong, Then mel- o- dious will be our song.

Key on C.



Do, ray, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do. Do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, ray, do.
Up we go now once more to see, If our voic - es now all a - gree.



We insist that each pupil learn to sing the skips etc.

INDEX OF TITLES.

A — No.

Abide With Me 13
A Blessing 27
A Smile in Heaven for Me 31
All for Thee 41
Alone 54

B

Beautiful Zion 47
Beautiful Story to Tell 76
Beautiful Fields of Grain 83
Ball Room Repentance (words only) 93

C

Climb Higher the Temple of Fame 15
Come Unto Me 74
Coronation 80
Cling to the Mighty One 82
Cling Closely to Jesus 89

D

Dwelling With Jesus 44
Depth of Mercy 53
Doing is Better Than Dreaming 62
Don't You Want to be Ready? 70
Doxology 90

E

Even So Do 79

F

From the Cross to the Crown 20

G

Gather up the Fragments 7
God's Love 28
Grace is Free 40
Glory Hallelujah to His Name 81

H

Heed the Invitation 25
His Trials and Death 39
Hiding in Thee 42
He's Calling Thee Home 59
His Praises My Tongue Shall Tell 61

I

I'll Take My Heart to Jesus 26
I'm Thinking of Heaven 35
I Am With Thee 51
In the Vineyard 66
I Hear a Sound 78
I Have Light 87

J

Jesus is My Guide 8
Jesus Calls You 18
Just Beyond the Rolling River 48
Jesus is Strong to Deliver 69

L

Lean on His Arm 3
Lead Me 9
Lenox 19
Land of Pure Delight 29

L — No.

Let the Song Wave Roll 64
Leaning on Thee 88

M

Martyn 4
My Dearest Friend 23
Marching in the Light 72

N

Nearing the River 55
'Neath the Cross 71

O

Our Reward 1
O to be Watching 11
Over There are Many Mansions 30
O May I Enter There? 38
Over in the Sun-Bright Clime 43
Onward and Upward 65

P

Prayer 5
Passing Away 45
Put on the Whole Armor 85

R

Rest 46

S

Smiling Sea 56
Sow Good Seed 67
Sweet Hour of Prayer 84

T

The Dawning Light 2
The Home of the Soul 10
The Harvest is Wasting 12
This and That 21
Trust in the Lord 22
The River of Life 24
The Beautiful Crown 33
'Tis Sweet to Think of Heaven 36
The Pilgrim's Hope 37
Thanksgiving in Song 50
Trusting in the Blood 57
The Gates are All Ajar 58
The Glorious Gospel Train 63
The Lord is My Shepherd 75
The Muse of Song (words only) 91

W

Whisper Kindly 6
Willing and Ready 14
We'll Join Them in the Morning 16
Weary Worn Pilgrim 17
When the Way is Trod 32
We'll Drop Our Anchor 34
We Worship Thee 49
Walking with My Saviour 52
Will You Wash in His Precious Blood? 60
We're Marching On 68
What are You Doing? 73
We're Sailing On 77
Words and Deeds (words only) 92
Why Not To-night? 86

No.

64
88

4
23
72

55
71

1
11
ions 30
38
e 43
65

5
45
85

46

56
67
84

2
10
12
21
22
24
33
ven 36
37
50
57
58
63
75
nly) 91

6
14
rning 16
17
32
34
49
52
ous Blood? 60
68
73
77
ly) 92
86

35~
43
73
86
76
70

PUBLISHED BY

The Trio Music Company

"THE DAWNING LIGHT"

97 pages of New and Inspiring Songs.....
..... 6 pages of Rudiments for Beginners.

Single copy, postpaid.....40c. Per dozen, prepaid.....$3.80
Per 100, prepaid.....$31.00

"THE PROMISED CROWN"

125 pages. A Choice Collection of Songs for Sunday Schools, Singing Schools, Singing Conventions, the Choir, Evangelist and Home Circle.

Single copy, postpaid.....50c. Per dozen, by express.....$5.80
Per hundred, by express....$36.00

SHEET MUSIC.

"The Hymns That Mother Sung."

BY J. E. THOMAS.

(Round notes only.)

Solo and Chorus, with piano or organ accompaniment. 5 pages. Key on F sharp.

Single copy, postpaid..... 30c.

"Texas for Jesus."

BY REV. S. J. OSBIN.

(Shaped notes only.)

The [illegible] stirring song, and one that should be in every home.

Single copy, postpaid..... 25c.

"Once I Loved You."

WORDS BY [illegible] EILAND.

MUSIC BY S. A. MYERS.

A beautiful Solo, with piano accompaniment, followed by quartette. Key on B flat and F.

Single copy, postpaid..... 25c.

"THE MUSICAL TRIO,"

A MONTHLY MUSIC JOURNAL.

Published with the view of doing good to all who may take an interest in and read it. Though it is but a few months old, we are glad to say it is being read from Maine to California.

Subscription, per annum.....50 cents.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO

The Trio Music Company,

WACO, = TEXAS.