New Songs of Praise

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NEW SONGS OF PRAISE

A

Collection of SACRED SONGS, both New and Old

FOR

The Church, the Sunday School, the Revival, the Singing School, the Singing Convention, and All Kinds of Religious Work and Worship

BY

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Published by

The Teachers' Music Publishing Company

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PREFACE.

SEEING the great and increasing demand for new hymns and new tunes in the work of the church, and in Christian work in general, we offer no apology whatever for bringing out this new collection, **New Songs of Praise.** In this collection we have tried to use music that is highly singable; music that has good **Melody,** rich **Harmony,** and smooth flowing **Rhythm.** The needs of the average volunteer choir have been kept constantly in view in the selection of the material for this book.

The greater part of the book is made of new hymns and new music never before published. This was done in order to supply the demand for new songs in the various departments of Christian work. We have tried to use songs that will become helpful in the work for which they were intended. We ask that all pieces be given a fair trial.

A few special songs have been inserted for the benefit of those desiring such pieces. It is hoped that they will become useful for special occasions.

In this book we have used a large number of the old hymns and tunes of the church, thus making the collection suitable for all purposes of church work.

Rev. C. M. Ervin and Rev. W. N. Cook, two able ministers of Hickory, N. C., have had charge of the hymn-editing of this book. This is what they have to say: "We have carefully examined each poem used in **New Songs of Praise,** and find the same orthodox and amply fit for public use in Christian work; and, further, it is our desire that the Divine Spirit may carry them to the heart of the singer or the reader."

This book is **non=denominational,** and we desire that **all Christians** use it in their churches and in their Christian work.

We thank the public for their patronage in the past, and trust that we may continue to merit a liberal patronage. With this explanation we send forth **New Songs of Praise** on its mission in the cause of the Master.

THE AUTHORS.

January 15, 1913.

Notice.—All new songs in this book that have never before been published, are protected by **Section 3** of the **Copyright Law,** in force July 1, 1909, and must not be used in whole or in part without written permission from the owners.

No. 1. I Thought of You, Mother.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. GEO. W. BACON.

1. I thought of you, mother, when tempted to stray, When far from my Saviour I wandered a-way; In all the rough plac-es it kept my life true, Because of your message, "I'm praying for you!"
2. I thought of you, mother, tho' long I have trod, The path-way that led me from home and from God; Your trust nev-er fail-ing, your won - der - ful love, Are guid-ing my foot-steps to Je - sus a - bove.
3. I thought of you, mother, no more will I roam, The an - gels are shouting, "A sinner's come home;" When safe I am stand-ing at heaven's bright goal, I'll look for the moth-er whose faith saved my soul.

CHORUS.

I thought of you, moth-er, I thought of you, moth-er, I thought of you, moth-er, The love nev - er fail-ing that fol-lowed your son; I thought of you, moth-er, I thought of you, moth-er, My soul for the Sav-iour your pure life has won.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

No. 2. Home at Last.

M. L. W. M. L. WILLIAMS.

1. There's a cit - y bright and fair, peace and glo - ry wait - ing there In the
2. There we'll walk the gold-en streets while each tongue God's praise repeats, And we'll
3. Ev - er up - ward let us move, waft - ed on the wings of love, Watching,

bless - ed hap - py land far on high; Soon that cit - y we shall view
dwell in per - fect bliss ev - er-more; With our loved ones we shall be
wait - ing for the Lord till He come; Then we shall his face be - hold,

with the faith-ful and the true, And with them we'll ev-er sing by and by.
throughout all e - ter - ni - ty, For all part-ing and all pain will be o'er.
and with rapt-ure nev - er told, Sing for - ev - er of his love safe at home.

CHORUS.

Home at last, ... home at last, ... We shall praise the
all sor-rows o'er, to roam no more,

Lord with an - gels so fair; ..... Home at last, ... home at
with angels fair; from burdens free,

Property of M. L. Williams, Decatur, Miss. 1913.

Home at Last. Concluded.

last,..... All the wondrous joys of heav - en to share.....
with Christ to be, of heav'n to share.

No. 3. Come Closer to the Saviour.

JENNIE WILSON. LUCIOUS D. MORRIS.

1. When shad-ows gath - er on the way In which you jour - ney day by day,
2. To souls with toil and care oppressed He free - ly of - fers peace and rest;
3. Tho' foes may threat-en and as - sail, To find a friend who will not fail,
4. Sus-tained by hope none can de - stroy, Assured of heav - en's per-fect joy

With faith that tri - umphs o'er dis - may, Come clos - er to the Sav - iour.
That you may thus be rich - ly blest, Come clos - er to the Sav - iour.
And with whose help you can pre - vail, Come clos - er to the Sav - iour.
For - ev - er free from earth's al - loy, Come clos - er to the Sav - iour.

CHORUS.

Come clos - er to the Sav - iour, Come clos - er to the Sav - iour;
To lose all fear and find sweet cheer, Come clos-er to the Sav - iour.

Property of Lucious D. Morris, Powder Springs, Ga. 1913.

No. 4. In the Valley.

In memory of brother who died in the valley, near the river side, July, 1863.—M. L. W.

M. L. W. M. L. WILLIAMS.

1. It was down in the val-ley, and near the riv - er side, Where last I saw my broth - er ere he crossed the dark tide; When the trum-pet shall bid all the dead in Christ a - rise, I shall meet my loved ones and there'll be no more good-byes.
2. It was down in the val-ley I wan - der in despair, And an-gels seem to gath - er round me ten - der - ly there; It is down in the val - ley where weep-ing willows grow, That I dream of home and loved ones in the long a - go.
3. In the val - ley so lone-ly I oft - en kneel in pray'r, And Je - sus helps me all my heav - y bur - dens to bear; When in si - lence the mo-ments of life shall pass a - way, I will jour - ney on - ward to the realms of end - less day.

CHORUS.

We shall meet..... to part no more,.....
We shall meet to part no more,
By and by..... on the blest shore;.....
By and by, yes, by and by on that blest shore, blest shore;

Property of M. L. Williams, Decatur, Miss. 1913

In the Valley. Concluded.

We shall meet (We shall meet) to part no more (to part no more,)

Meet our loved ..... ones gone be - fore.....
Meet our loved ones, loved ones gone be - fore, yes, gone be - fore.

No. 5. Summer.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg. Arranged from Swan.

1. I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter
2. I would not live al - way; no, wel-come the tomb; Since Je - sus hath
3. Who, who would live al - way; a - way from his God; A - way from yon
4. Where saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet; Their Sav - iour and

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The few lu - cid mornings that
lain there, I dread not its gloom; There sweet be my rest till He
heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode, Where riv - ers of pleas-ures flow
breth-ren trans-port - ed to greet; While an - thems of rap - ture un-

dawn on us here, Are e-nough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.
bid me a - rise To hail Him in tri-umph de-scend - ing the skies.
o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns?
ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

No. 6. We Are Marching.

DORA LEE GOLDEN. GEO. W. BACON.

1. We are march - ing dai - ly on-ward (dai-ly on-ward) To the cit -
2. We are march - ing, fear-less ev - er (fearless ev - er), Trusting Je -
3. May we walk..... in paths of du - ty (paths of du - ty), Serv-ing Je -

..... y bright and fair (so bright and fair), That the bless - - ed Sav-iour
- - sus more and more (yes, more and more), Knowing He..... will safe-ly
- - sus day by day (yes, day by day), Till He calls ..... us home to

promised (Saviour promised) For the faith - ful to prepare (yes, to prepare).
guide us (safe-ly guide us) To the hap - py, golden shore (the golden shore).
heav-en (home to heav-en), In his love.....to dwell for aye (to dwell for aye).

CHORUS.

Marching, march - ing, we are marching.... To that love -
Marching, marching, ev - er marching To that

..... ly land on high,..... Where in songs..... of praise for -
love-ly that land on high, Where in songs

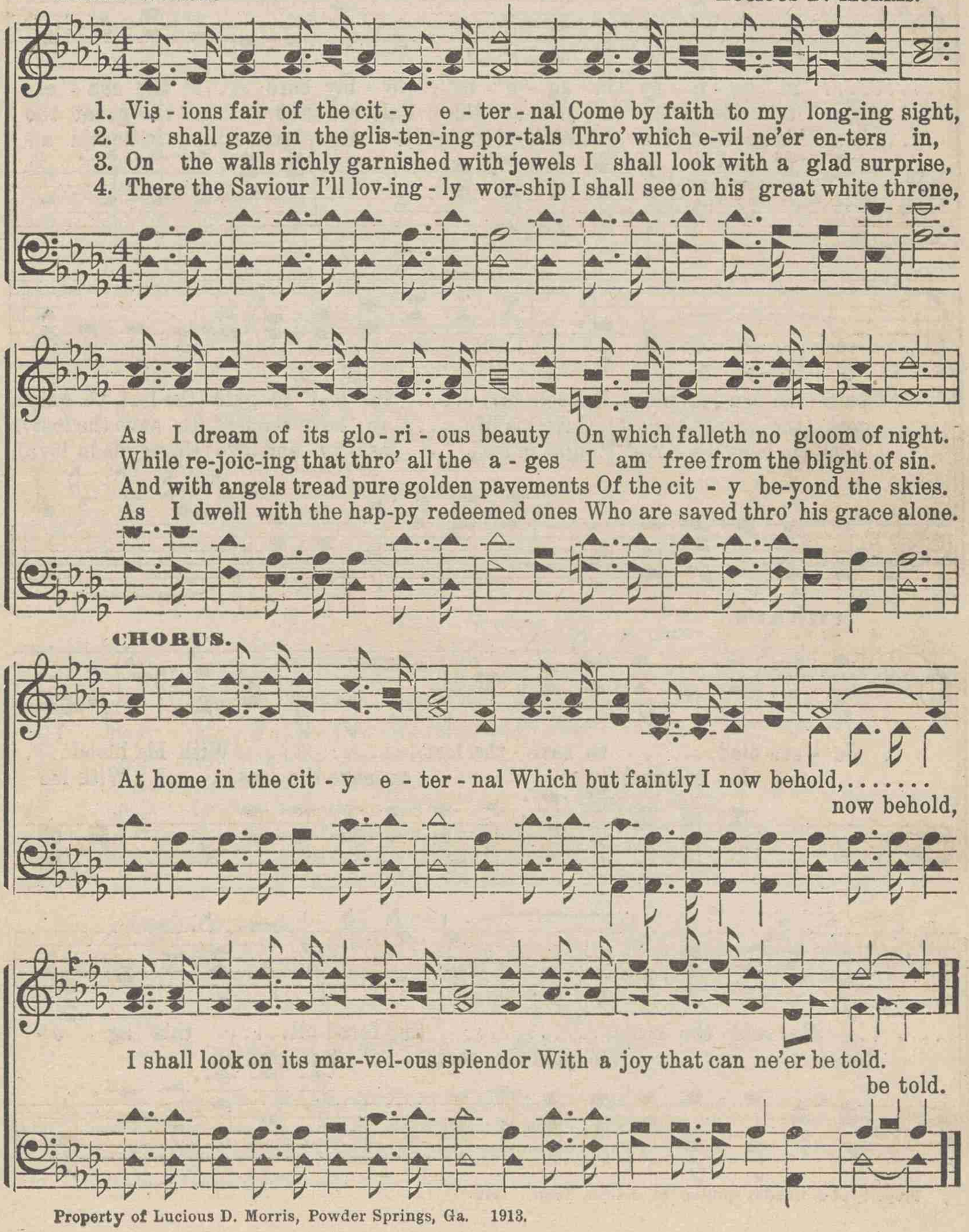
Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

We Are Marching. Concluded.



No. 7. The Eternal City.

JENNIE WILSON. LUCIOUS D. MORRIS.



Property of Lucious D. Morris, Powder Springs, Ga. 1913.

No. 8. Just to Save the Lost Like Me.

J. C. Q. J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.

1. All a - lone..... up - on the tree (up - on the tree) Je - sus died....
2. Think how He..... was cru - ci - fied (was cru-ci - fied), Shed his blood....
3. From the grave.... our Lord a - rose (our Lord a - rose) Vic - tor o'er.....

..... in ag - o - ny (in ag - o - ny); No - bly bore..... the cru - el
..... a crimson tide (a crim-son tide); Faltered not..... tho' great the
..... his wick-ed foes (his wick-ed foes); Now He reigns..... in heav'n a -

pain (the cru - el pain), Ransom for..... the lost to gain (the lost to gain).
cost (tho' great the cost), Gave his life.... to save the lost (to save the lost).
bove (in heav'n a-bove), Reigns in maj - es - ty and love (He reigns in love).

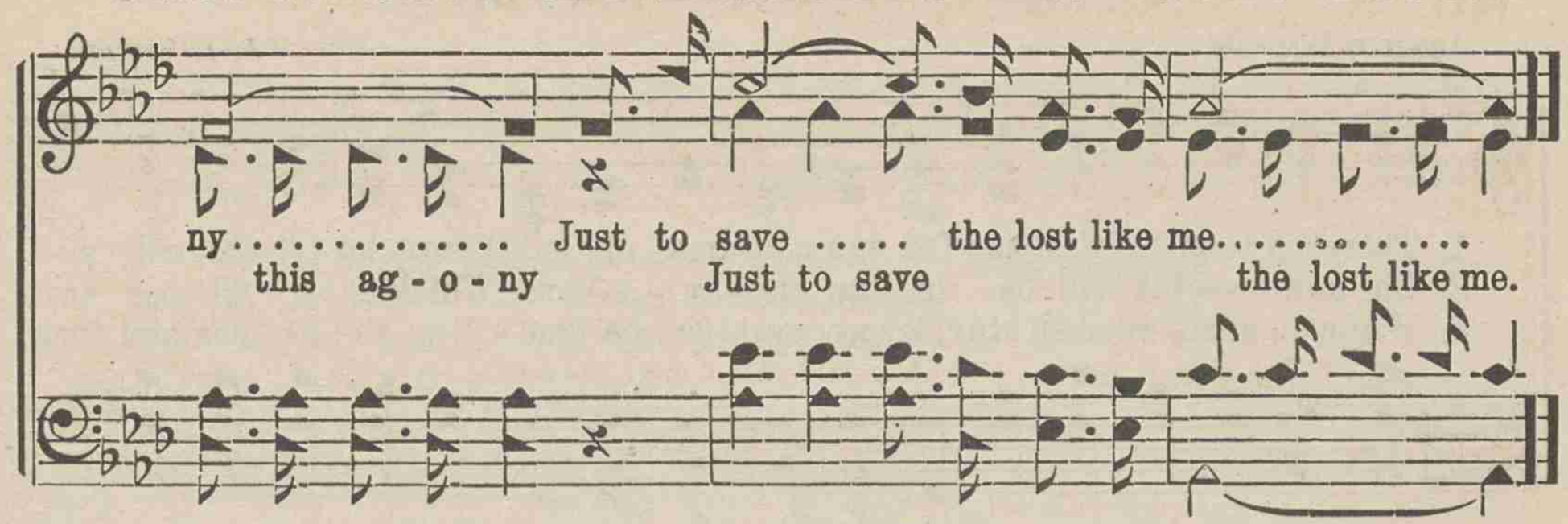
CHORUS.

Je - sus died..... to save the lost,..... With his blood....
Je - sus died to save the lost, With his

..... He paid the cost;..... Suf-fered all..... this ag - o -
blood He paid the cost; Suffered all

Property of J. Chesley Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1913.

Just to Save the Lost Like Me. Concluded.



No. 9. Hear Ye Him.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. EDGAR CRAIG.



Property of Edgar Craig, Lenoir, N. C. 1913.

No. 10. The Beautiful Home.

JENNIE WILSON. J. I. SHELL.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful home for the chil-dren of God, Where no tri - al will ev-
2. Oh! how sweet it will be in the cit - y a-bove, Which no e - vil can en-
3. While on earth we shall stay, let us ev - er be true Un - to Je - sus and turn

er mo - lest; When the oft - wea-ry path - way of time has been trod, In the
ter for aye, With our Sav-iour and those He re-deems by his love, To a-
from all wrong, Then that beau-i - ful home soon with rapture we'll view, And take

CHORUS.

mansions a-bove will come rest. By the riv - - - er of life.....
bide with all grief passed away!
part in the heav-en - ly song. By the riv - er of life, by the riv - er of life,

With the blest..... we will roam,..... And re - joice.....
With the blest, with the blest we will roam, yes, ev - er roam, And re-joice, and rejoice

ev - er - more..... In that beau - - - ti - ful home.....
ev - er-more, ev-er-more In that home, in that beau-ti-ful home, (that heav'nly home.)

Property of J. I. Shell, Lenoir, N. C.

No. 11. With the Blest at Home.

KATHARYN BACON. LUCIOUS D. MORRIS.

1. O what glo - ries wait past the gold - en gate, With the blest at home;
2. Earthly tri - als o'er on that bliss-ful shore,
3. Knowing end - less joy in our Lord's em-ploy,
4. What a joy 'twill be through e - ter - ni - ty, the blest at home;

Not a grief to bear, not a pain or care, With the blest at home!
We shall un - der-stand what our Lord has planned,
View-ing with de-light scenes that naught can blight,
There with Christ to dwell and his prais - es swell, the blest at home!

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll share heav'n-ly pleas - ures for - ev - er, For no sor - row or death there can come;..... E'er be - hold - ing our King, glad ho - there can come;

san - nas we'll sing With the blest, with the blest safe at home.....
safe at home.

Property of Lucious D. Morris, Powder Springs, Ga. 1913.

No. 12. Oh! How Sweet to be There!

JENNIE WILSON. EDGAR CRAIG.

1. I will walk day by day where my Saviour leads the way, For I know He will guide me a-right, And my journey will end, if I trust this holy Friend, In the
2. I will toil for the Lord as com-mand-ed in his word, Till I hear his kind voice say, "Well done;" Then his joy I shall share and a spotless garment wear, When the
3. I will tell of the love that prepares a home a-bove For each soul that has been pu - ri - fied, And I'll sing the new song of the happy white-robed throng, When with

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful cit - y of light. Oh! how sweet..... to be there,.....
heav - en - ly crown has been won.
Je - sus I go to a - bide. Oh! how sweet, oh! how sweet to be there, to be

..... When the tri - als of earth will be o'er;..... Oh! how sweet.....
there, will be o'er; Oh! how sweet, oh! how

..... to be there,..... With the saved ones to dwell ev-er-more!.....
sweet to be there, to be there, ev-er-more!

Property of Edgar Craig, Lenoir, N. C. 1913.

No. 13. Reapers For The Master.

JENNIE WILSON. LUCIOUS D. MORRIS.

1. Oh! be reap - ers for the Mas - ter in the har-vest fields of earth, For his
2. See the har - vest field is world-wide, and the la - bor-ers are few, Glad-ly
3. Be not wea - ry or faint-heart-ed, tho' your toils be hard and long; Af - ter

hon - or and his glory gather sheaves of priceless worth; Seek to be his faith-ful
go and wield your sickles where there is so much to do; Lin - ger not among the
all the heat and burden comes the joyous triumph song; Think of rich reward that's

D. S.—Stand-ing by the heav'nly

servant as the time is pass-ing by, Then, when toil-ing here is o-ver, you will
i - dle who will have no sheaves to show, When the Mas-ter on true reapers praise and
waiting, think of rapture pure and sweet, When you lay with faithful reapers, bright sheaves

garners, precious grain you there will see, Which you in the days of earth-life gath-ered

Fine. CHORUS.

rest be-yond the sky!
blessings shall be-stow. Oh! be reap - ers for the Mas-ter, la - bor in his
at the Master's feet.

for e - ter - ni - ty!

D. S.

best employ, And when all your work is fin-ished, you will gain en-dur - ing joy;

Property of Lucious D. Morris, Powder Springs, Ga. 1913.

No. 14. Rest, Sweet Rest.

J. C. Q.

J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.

1. When this world.. is dark and dreary (dark and drear-y), And your soul..
2. Tho' your heart... is faint and weary (faint and wear-y), And with bur -
3. O the day.... is sure-ly coming (sure - ly com-ing) That with joy..

..... with cares oppressed (with cares oppressed), Look to Je - - sus, He will
- - dens sore oppressed (now sore oppressed), Trust in God,..... and still go
..... a-mong the blest (a - mong the blest) You shall dwell,... all sor - row

comfort (He will comfort), And will give..you rest, sweet rest (will give you rest).
forward (still go forward) Till you gain..the promised rest (the promised rest).
end-ed (sor-row end - ed), In the land.. of rest, sweet rest (the land of rest).

CHORUS.

Earth-ly cares.... will soon be o - ver,.. And up - on.....
Earthly cares soon be o - ver, And up -

..... the gold-en shore,..... You shall share..... with all the
on the gold-en shore, You shall share

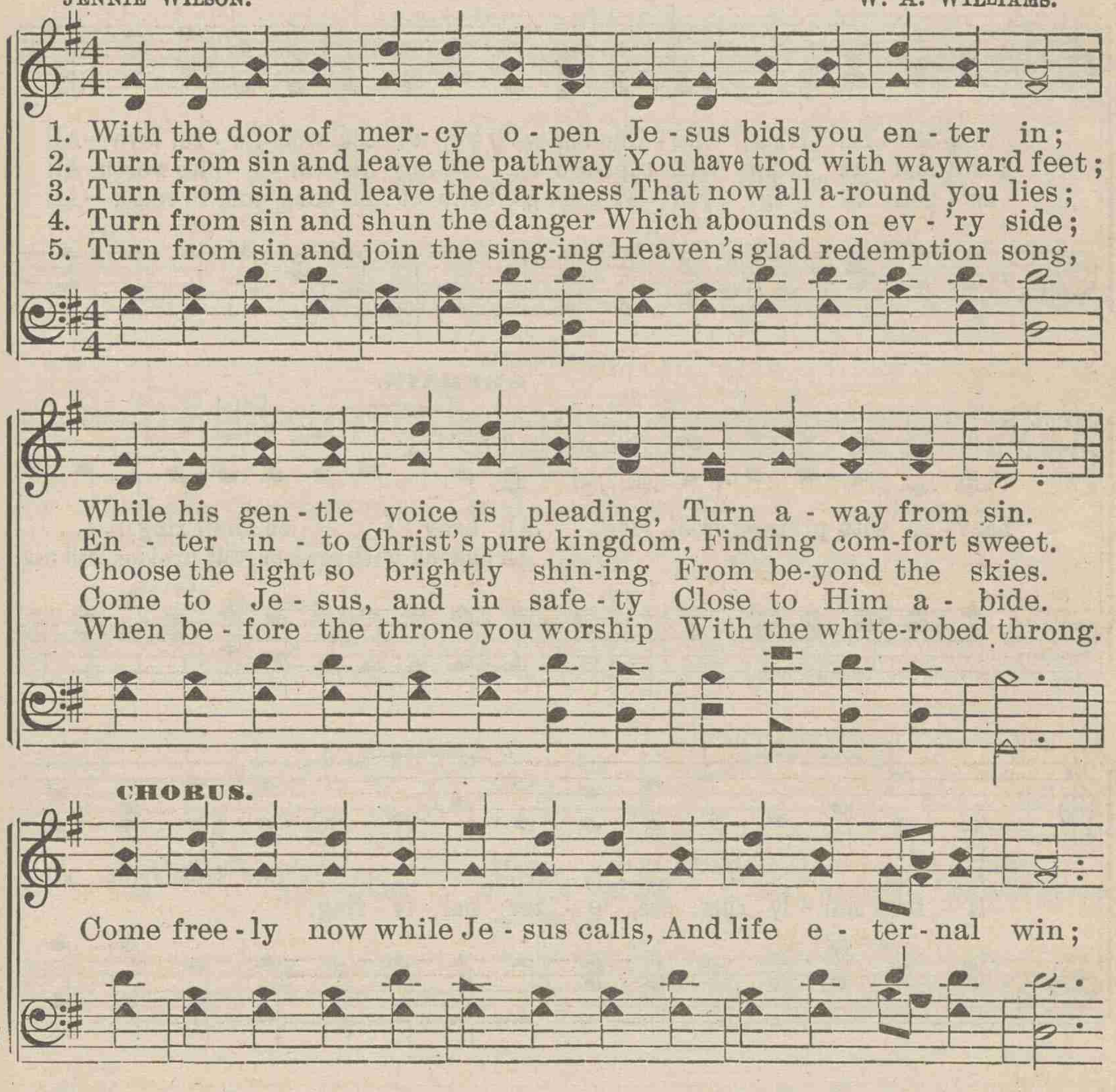
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Rest, Sweet Rest. Concluded.



No. 15. Turn Away From Sin.

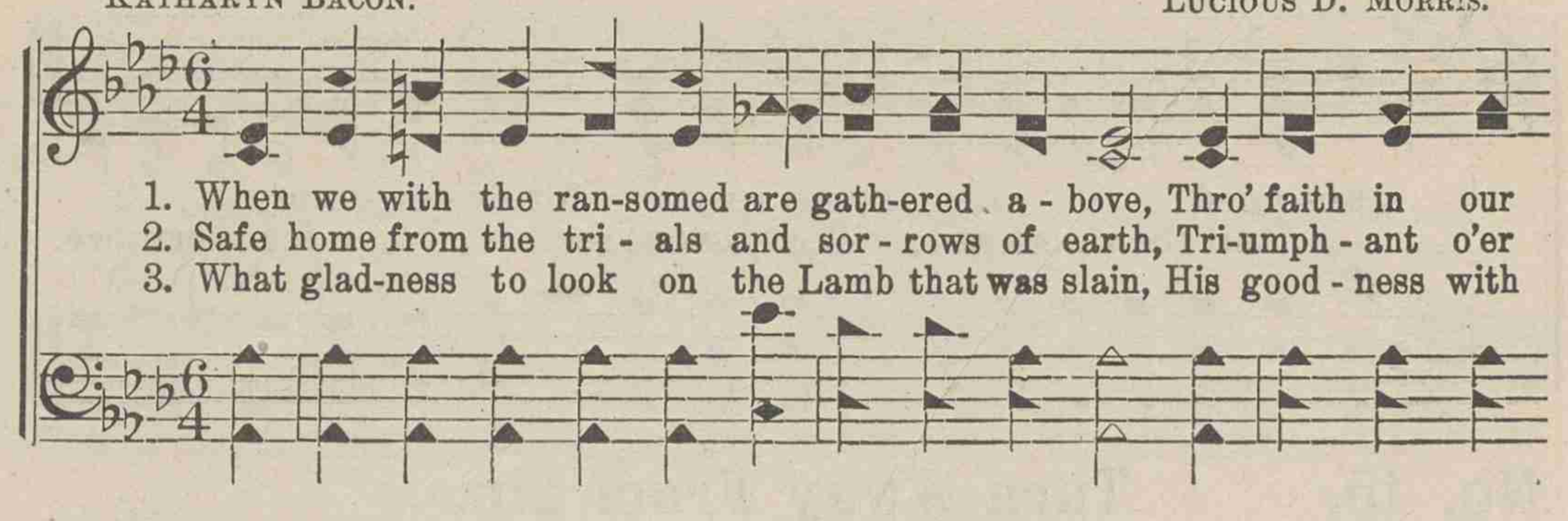
JENNIE WILSON. W. A. WILLIAMS.



Property of W. A. Williams, Ripley, Ala. 1913.

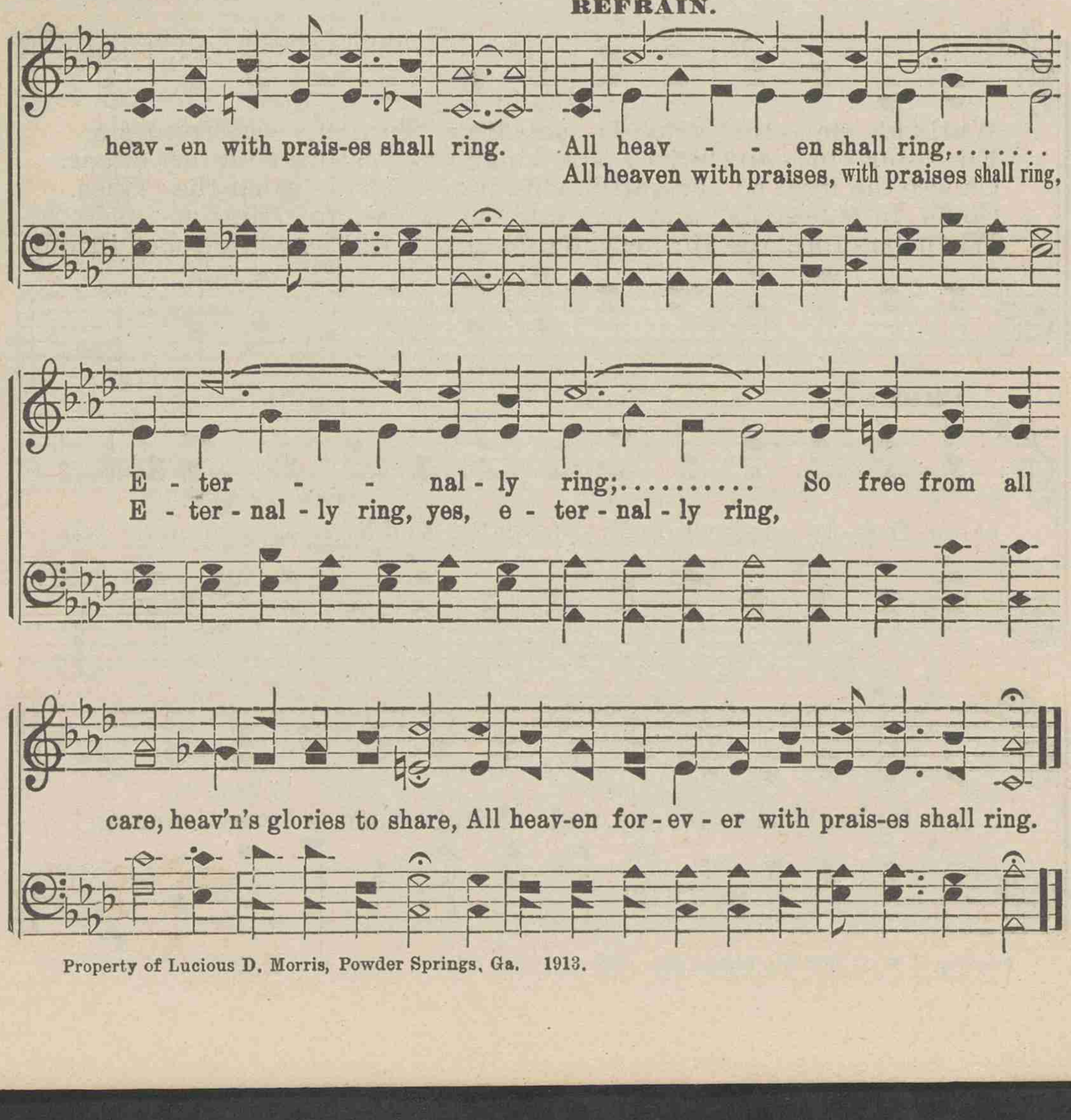
No. 16. All Heaven Shall Ring.

KATHARYN BACON. LUCIOUS D. MORRIS.





REFRAIN.



Property of Lucious D. Morris, Powder Springs, Ga. 1913.

No. 17. Trust Him To-day.

N. I. S. N. I. STYLES.

1. Je - sus is a - ble to save you from all sin, A - ble to roll ev - 'ry
2. Je - sus is a - ble to ban - ish all your grief, A - ble to bless you with
3. Je - sus is a - ble to keep you loy-al, true, Ful - ly sur-ren-der with -

cloud a - way, A - ble to par - don and cleanse you with-in, Trust Him, oh!
joy for aye; Will-ing and read - y to give you re-lief, Come, trust the
out de - lay; He will up-hold you till life shall be thro', Trust in his

CHORUS.

sin - ner, trust Him to-day! Trust.... Je - sus to - day,.... Dare not.....
Sav-iour, trust Him to-day!
mer - cy, trust Him to-day! Trust Him, trust Him, soul, to-day, Dare not, dare not

lon-ger de - lay,.... Oh! trust... Je-sus to - day;.... He'll guide...
to still delay, Trust Him, trust Him, soul, to - day; He will guide

all of the way,..... Trust the blessed Redeemer, trust Him, soul, to - day!
you all the way,

Property of N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga. 1913.

No. 18. Waiting Too Long.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. Wand'rer, lis - ten while you may, to Je - sus' gen-tle, pleading voice, Tho' the world may lur - ing seem, you should make right to-day your choice; Swiftly pass-es ev - 'ry hour, re-pent and in his love re-joice, There'll be sor-row for you,
2. When the ruthless hand of death lies chill up - on your pal - lid brow, And a - lone a - cross the dark and storm - y o - cean you must go; Will you be pre - pared in safe-ty o'er the bil - lows wild to row, Or will you be one who seek ad-mit-tance to that bright and changeless heav'nly home; If you've scorned his love and mer - cy and pre-ferred in sin to roam, You must share the doom of
3. Time shall not re-main for aye, e - ter - ni - ty will sure-ly come, When you

CHORUS.

if you wait too long. Wait-ing too long..... par-don to
wait-ed, oh! too long!
those who wait too long. Wait-ing too long

seek,..... Clinging to sin, ... help-less and
par-don to seek, You're clinging to sin,

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C., 1913.

Waiting Too Long. Concluded.

weak;..... Hark! there's a voice..... gen - tly doth
so helpless and weak; Hark! there's a voice

speak,..... Sinner so heedless, you are waiting, waiting too long!.....
gently doth speak, you're waiting too long!

No. 19. Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

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

CHORUS.

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

lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu-jah! thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 20. Enlisted In the Saviour's Name.

KATHARYN BACON. LUCIOUS D. MORRIS.

1. A - rise, a - rise, and heed the bu-gle's call, It sounds a - far to summon one and all, The pow'r of sin, can-not your soul ap-pall, En -
2. Advance, advance, no long-er dare de - lay, Be-hold the foe ap - proach in bold array! With faith unwavring, bravely fight to-day, En -
3. Press on, press on, and in God's might be strong, Although the battle rages fierce and long; He'll not forsake, and you shall conquer wrong, En -
4. Fear not, fear not, but true and loy-al be, Be-fore the Lord of hosts the foe must flee, And you shall gain e-ter-nal vic-to - ry, En -

REFRAIN.

list-ed in the Sav-iour's name! En - list - ed in the
En - list-ed in the blessed Saviour's
En - list - ed in the
blessed Saviour's name, All the pow'rs of heaven you can claim; Forward
pre - cious name, All the pow'rs of heaven you can ev - er claim;
name of Jesus, You can claim the pow'rs of heaven;
go, let vict'ry be your aim, Enlisted in the Saviour's name!.....
his precious name!

Property of Lucious D. Morris, Powder Springs, Ga. 1913.

No. 21. On the Golden Shore.

ELLEN MCAFEE. C. A. BROCK.

1. In our vi-sions oft-times we can see, On..... that golden shore,
2. Je-sus too is wait-ing for us there,
3. That will be a hap-py, hap-py time,
4. There we'll dwell 'mid scenes of joy untold,
5. No good-byes will ev-er, ev-er come, On that bright and happy,

Loved ones wait-ing there for you and me, On..... that golden shore.
And will welcome to our home so fair,
When we reach that bright and sunny clime,
Sing the songs that never will grow old,
And for aye we'll be with Christ at home, On that bright and happy

CHORUS.

On..... that gold-en shore,..... ..... We.....
On that golden shore, On that golden shore, We will Je-sus e'er

will Je-sus a-dore;..... Reign..... with
a-dore, yes, a-dore, his name a-dore; Reign, yes, glad-ly reign

Him ev-er-more,..... On..... that golden shore.
with Him ev-er-more, On that bright and happy

Property of C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1913.

No. 22. Help Thou Me.

KATHARYN BACON. G. W. KIRBY.

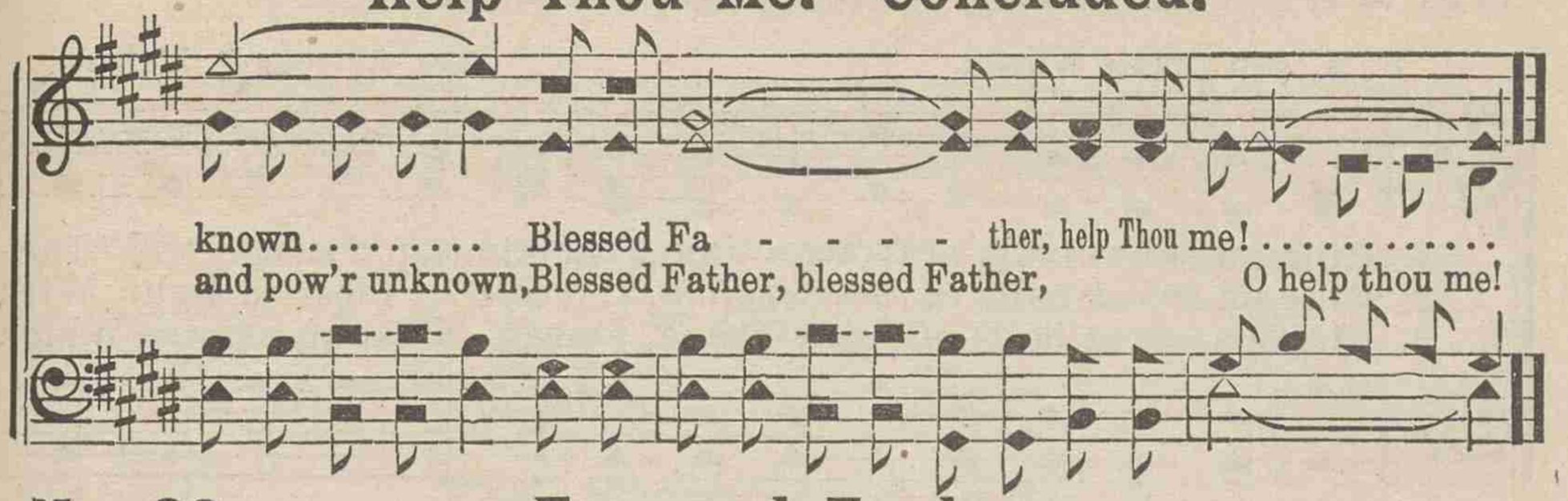
1. Fath-er, un - to Thee I cry, I am sad and for - sak - en, To no oth - er can I go but to Thee; O do Thou with grace be nigh, For my cross I have tak-en, Thro' these try - ing scenes be - low, help Thou me!
2. Ev - 'ry earth - ly friend has fled, All is dark - ness a - round me, Not a ray of hope or light can I see; I am filled with woe and dread, Countless e - vils sur-round me, Fa - ther, with thy wondrous might, help Thou me!
3. Fath-er, see my fear - ful need; Of all good thou'rt the giv - er, For I'm trust-ing in thy love and shall be; Lost am I lest Thou wilt heed, And my spir - it de - liv - er, Till I reach the home a - bove, help Thou me!

CHORUS.

In this world..... I am a - lone,..... Be my guide.....
I am a-lone, In this world I am alone, comfort and my
..... e - ter - nal-ly;..... With thy grace..... and pow'r un -
guide e - ter - nal-ly, e - ter-nal-ly; and pow'r unknown, With thy grace

Property of G. W. Kirby, Sevierville, Tenn. 1913.

Help Thou Me. Concluded.



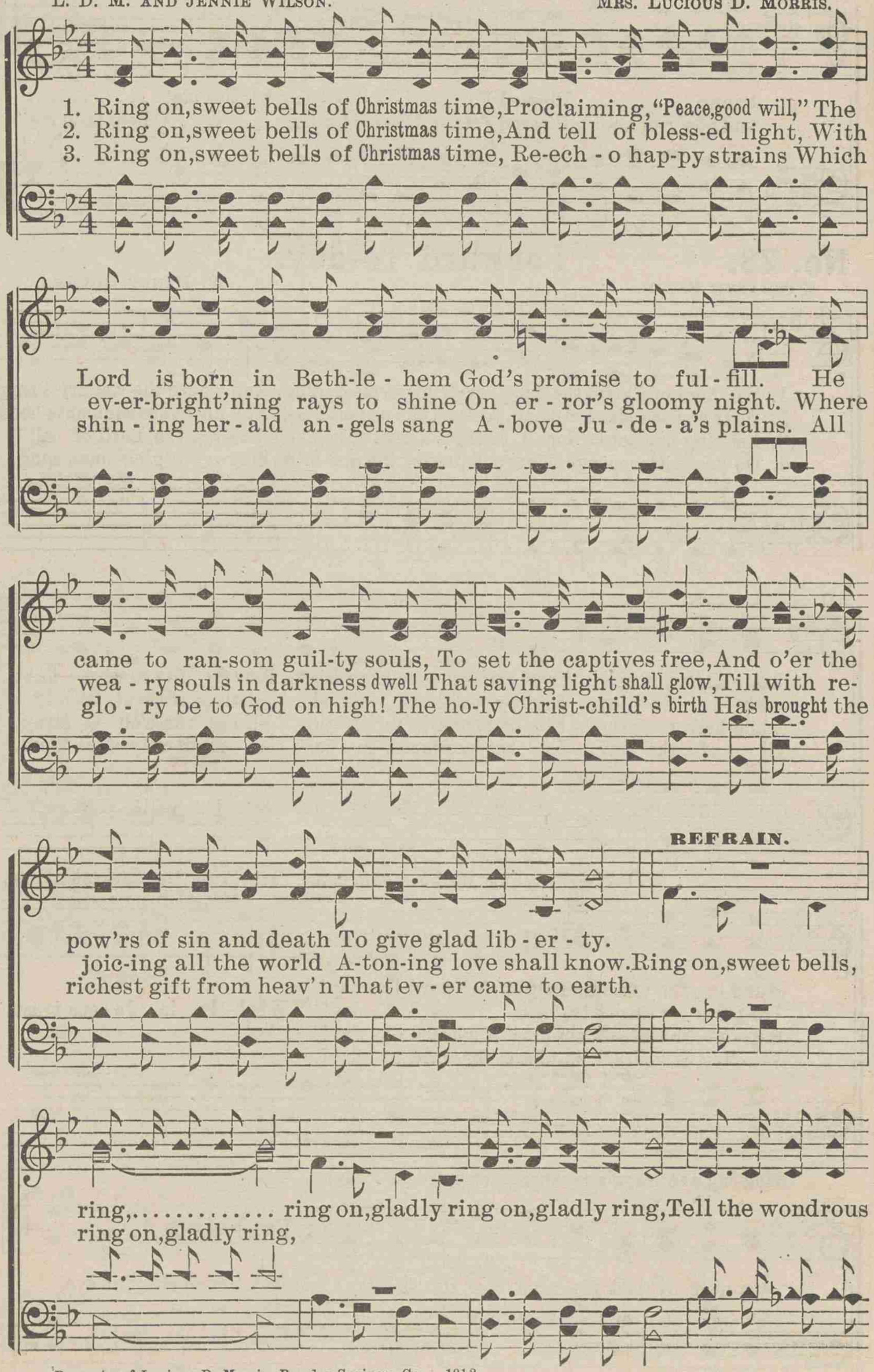
No. 23. Forward To-day.

KATHARYN BACON. W. HENRY QUILLEN.

Property of W. Henry Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1913.

No. 24. Ring On, Sweet Bells.

L. D. M. AND JENNIE WILSON. MRS. LUCIOUS D. MORRIS.



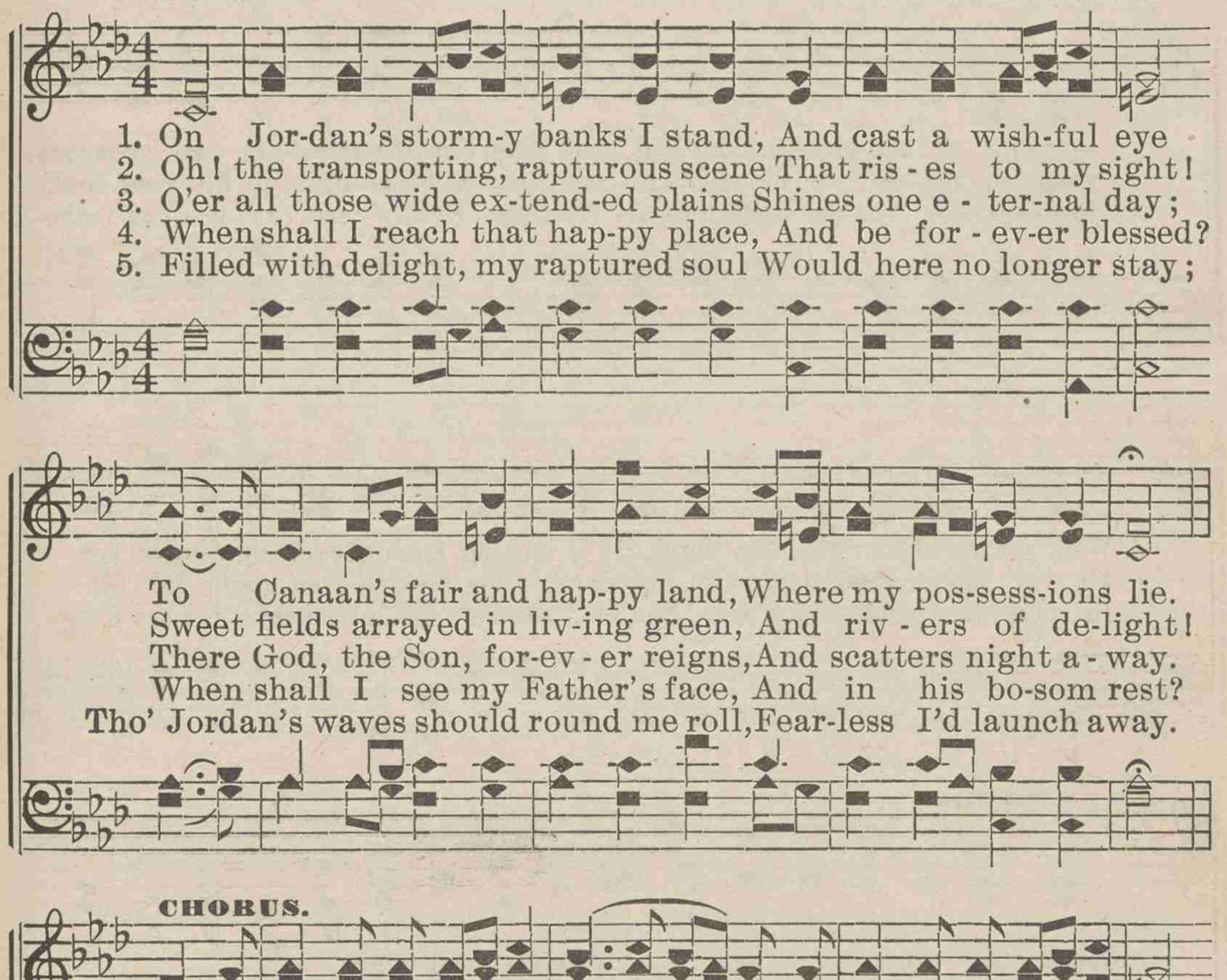
Property of Lucious D. Morris, Powder Springs, Ga. 1913.

Ring On, Sweet Bells. Concluded.



No. 25. The Promised Land.

SAMUEL STENNETT. MISS M. DURHAM.



No. 26. For Your King.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. As you walk a - long the way, Speak a word for Je - sus to - day, In the
2. Pressing on with-out a fear, Tell the gos - pel sto - ry so dear, Heart and
3. Bear a message from a-bove, Tell of Je - sus' won-der-ful love, Pre - cious

serv - ice of the Mas-ter loy - al and true, Show your col-ors ev - 'ry-where,
voice en - list to do his glo - ri - ous will; Let his Spir - it fill your soul,
jew - els for the Sav-iour joy-ful - ly bring; Ev -'ry sac - ri - fice you make

With the world your gladness share, He is looking from above, counting on you.
Ev - 'ry tho't and word con-trol, In your life his blessed plan gladly ful - fill.
In his name, and for his sake, Shall with-in his di - a-dem shine for the King.

CHORUS.

Speak a word..... of com-fort and cheer,.... .....
of comfort, word of com-fort and cheer,

Just a word..... for Je - sus, your King;.....
a word for Je - sus, for Je - sus, your King;

Property of W. Henry Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1913.

For Your King. Concluded.

In your heart..... be loy-al and true,.....
yes, in your heart be loy-al and true,

Speak a lit-tle word for Him, Je-sus, your King (for Je-sus, your King,)

No. 27. Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. Oh! hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee my Sav-iour and my God!
2. Oh! hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love!
3. 'Tis done—the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am the Lord's, and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart! Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest;
5. High heav'n that hears the solemn vow, That vow re-newed shall dai-ly hear;

Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill his house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Re-joiced to own the call di-vine.
Here have I found a no-bler part, Here heav'nly pleas-ures fill my breast.
Till in life's lat-est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

𝄋 CHORUS. Fine. D. S.

Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev'ry day, }

No. 28. Master, Still The Storms.

JENNIE WILSON. N. I. STYLES.

1. As the Master hushed the tempest on the lake of Gal-i - lee, When it seemed that his disciples wrecked by wind and waves would be, So his voice still
2. When the gales of fierce temptations fraught with peril on us blow, O be near us, lov-ing Master, strength and courage to bestow, And when sorrows
3. Jesus, O Thou heav'nly Master, whom the winds and waves obey, As we voy - age on life's o - cean, safe-ly keep us day by day; By thy nev-er -

calms the wa - ters of the surg-ing sea of life, Bringing rest to those who
deep and bitter bring us darkness and distress, Let us hear thy tones like
fail-ing pow-er calm the tempests that arise, And we'll sing thy praise for -

CHORUS.

trust Him in the time of storm and strife. Mas-ter, time's un -
music speaking words that cheer and bless!
ev - er in the port be-yond the skies! unfathomed o-cean,

fathomed o - - - cean Now is sub - ject to thy
Master, time's unfathomed ocean Now is subject to thy will, yes now is

Property of N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga. 1913.

Master, Still The Storms. Concluded.

will, And when anx - ious fears be-set
subject to thy will, anxious fears be-set us, And when anxious fears be -

us, Sweet-ly whis - per, "Peace, be still!".....
set us, whisper, sweetly whisper, "Peace, be still (peace, be still)."

No. 29. Nettleton.

ROBERT ROBINSON. ASAHEL NETTLETON.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev -'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - nez - er; Hith-er by thy help I'm come;
3. Oh! to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!

Fine.

Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
And I hope by thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace now, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

D S.—*Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's un-chang-ing love!*
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed his pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh! take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove!

D S.

Teach me some me - lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues a-bove;
Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;

No. 30. We Shall See the King.

JENNIE WILSON. LIDA ALLEN.

1. There's a bright, unclouded morn-ing that is com-ing by and by, Which to us will new and ho - ly rapt-ure bring, For with in the light that shines on high, Reigning in his glo - ry, we shall see the King.
2. It is sweet while here we la - bor, oft - en-times oppressed by care, To be cheered by looking forward to that dawn, When the King from time will call us star-ry di - a-dems to wear With the ransomed while e-ter-nal years roll on.
3. Let us now be faith-ful servants and o - bey the King's command, Knowing that He free-ly gives suf - fi - cient grace For each du - ty He as- signs us till be-fore Him we shall stand, And with joy and wonder view his bless-ed face.

CHORUS.

We shall see..... our Saviour King,..... We shall see..... our Saviour King;..... By and by..... be-yond the
In that golden morning we shall see the King, our Saviour King, In that happy morning we shall see the King, our Saviour King; In that morning by and by when we a -

Property of Lida Allen, Kodak, Tenn. 1913.

We Shall See the King. Concluded.



No. 31. Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.

No. 32. Walking With Him.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. Christ, my all, lead-eth the way, Bid-ding me fol-low each day, Trust-ing
2. Once in sin's darkness I strayed, By my guilt ev - er dismayed, But I
3. I am glad Je - sus I know, For his love cheer-eth me so; In his

Him to his dear hand I will cling; And my feet safe - ly He'll guide Thro' the
sought Je - sus and now I am free; For his blood cleansed my soul, And I
blest keep-ing so free from all strife; Sunshine bright banisheth night—Oh! it

dark, treacherous tide, Oh! there's peace walking with Jesus, my King! Walking with
seek heav-en, my goal, Foll'wing each foot-print by faith I can see.
is end-less de-light Walk-ing e'er with Him in newness of life!

CHORUS.

Him, my bless-ed Lord,..... Oh! 'tis joy.....
my blessed Lord, walking with my bless-ed Lord, yes, all the way,

all the way;..... Walking with Him o - bey - ing his
Oh! 'tis joy, yes, all the way; my bless-ed Lord,

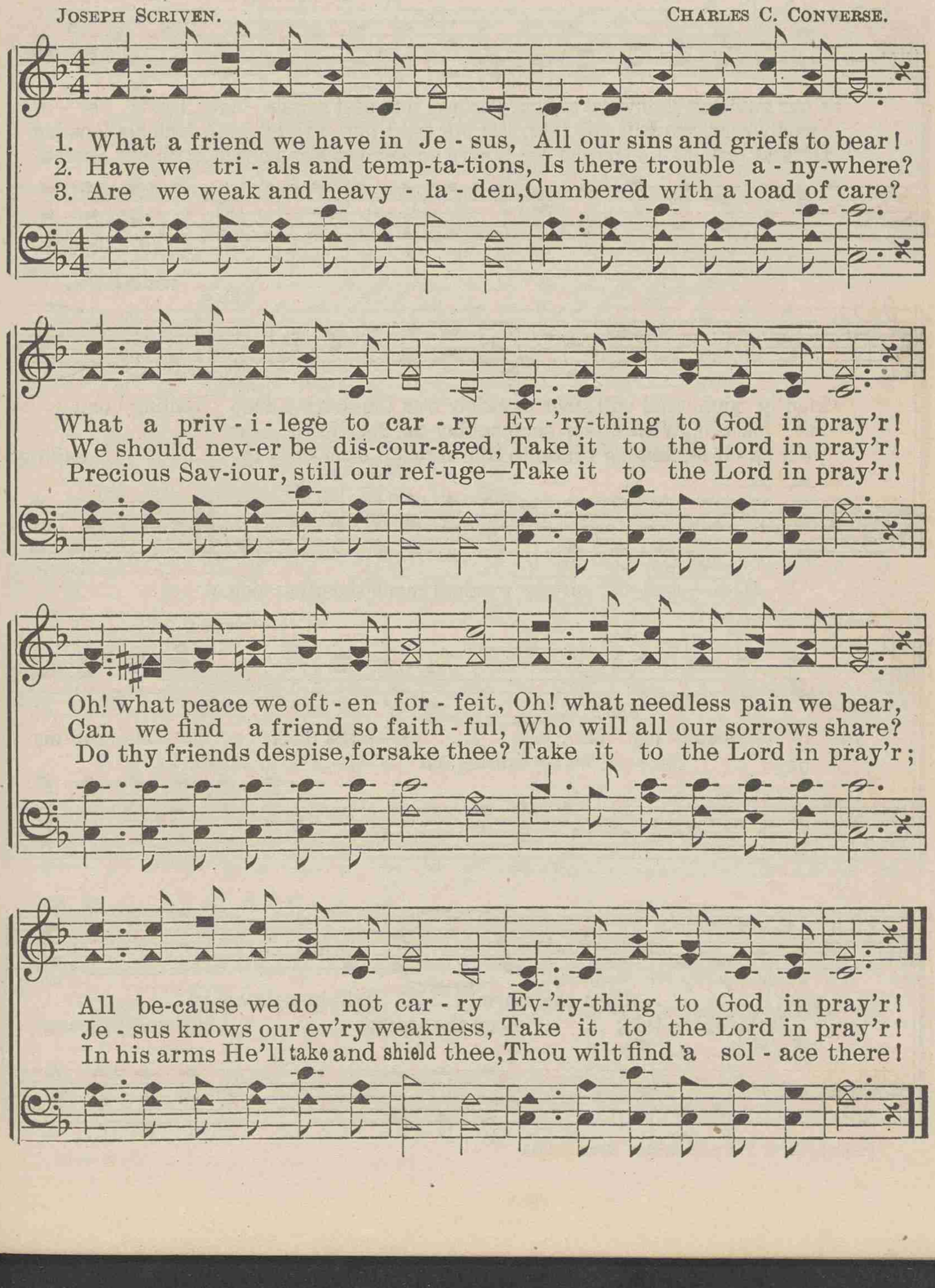
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Walking With Him. Concluded.



No. 33. What a Friend We Have In Jesus!

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



No. 34. Sailing On.

W. T. S. W. T. SMITH.

1. We're a loy - al Christian band Sailing tow'rd a better land, With the Saviour
2. Tho' the raging billows swell, With our ships 'twill e'er be well, Tho' the breakers
3. We'll be hap-py in that land Just a-cross the golden strand, When our ship by

as our guide, we'll onward sweep; Tho' the tem-pest rag-es high, He is ev - er
wildly roar, we will not fear, For we trust our Pi - lot still, Humbly bow-ing
faith at last shall anchored be; Where no sorrows e'er be-tide, With our Saviour

CHORUS.

Fine.

kind-ly nigh, And will steer us safely o'er the stormy deep. Sailing on,.....
to his will, With as-sur-ance sailing on, for He is near.
we'll a - bide, Singing praise to Him thro' all e-ter - ni - ty. Sailing

D. S.—And in safe-ty we shall reach the other side.

..... we're sail - ing on..... O'er the dark..... and roll-ing
on, we're sail-ing on O'er the dark

D. S.

tide;.....Soon the storm..... will gen-tly cease,.....
dark rolling tide; Soon the storm will gen-tly cease,

Property of W. T. Smith, Kodak, Tenn. 1913.

No. 35. Will You Speak For Christ To-day?

KATHARYN BACON. A. E. HELTON.

1. You who are redeemed by Je - sus and his love and mer-cy know, Dare you not his will o - bey? Telling sweet salvation's story, will you to the lost ones
2. Ma - ny wait in sin and darkness, yearning for salvation's light, Tho' a - far in sin they stray; Praising Him for peace and pardon, trusting in his grace and
3. While the blessed Lord is call-ing reap-ers for the gold-en grain, Ev - er work and watch and pray; As a true and earnest toiler, will you seek some sheaves to
4. Are there not some souls around you who to heav'n might enter in, If you told them of the way? Bid them turn to Him believing, end-less life and light to

CHORUS.

go, Will you speak for Christ to - day? Will you speak..... for
might, Will you speak for Christ to - day?
gain, Will you speak for Christ to - day?
win, Bold - ly speak for Christ to - day! for Christ to-day, yes,

Christ,..... Tell-ing how for all the world He died?..... Will you
speak for Christ to-day, for all He died?

speak..... for Christ,..... Bidding all be saved what-e'er be-tide?
for Christ to-day, yes, speak for Christ to-day,

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1913.

No. 36. Wonderful Love.

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. By the ties of friend and of brother, We're u-nit - ed un - to each oth-er,
2. Ev - 'ry joy of heav-en for-sak-ing, Je-sus came our burdens all tak-ing,
3. Songs of praise to Je-sus we're singing, Souls as tributes joy-ful-ly bring-ing,
4. Ties of love and friendship grow stronger, As we live in u - ni - ty lon-ger,

As we journey onward to the kingdom a-bove; And we're safe whatever be-
And He free-ly died our guilt and sins to remove; Sing the news to ev - er - y
For the precious love that never faithless will prove; O our hearts rejoice with his
And God's love is o'er us where-so-ev - er we rove; By and by when time shall be

tide us, Je - sus thro' all danger will guide us, We are heirs of glo - ry thro'
na-tion, For each soul there's perfect salvation, All may share the blessing of
glo - ry, As we tell the bless-ed old sto - ry Of redemption purchased thro'
end - ed, And our songs with angels are blended, We shall sing for - ev - er of

REFRAIN.

his won-der - ful love. Wonderful love,..... won-der - ful
Won-der-ful, wonderful love,
love,..... .....Filled with joy our hearts a-dore the Sav-iour a -
won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

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Wonderful Love. Concluded.



No. 37. He Loves Me.

ISAAC WATTS. Arranged.



No. 38. O What Then?

KATHARYN BACON. A. E. HELTON.

1. Aft - er life with all its cares shall be done (shall be done), And for you e -
2. When you face your sin-ful deeds of the past (of the past), Knowing that for
3. If thro' life you've spurned the One sent from heav'n (sent from heav'n), And your ma - ny

ter - ni - ty shall be - gin (shall be - gin), As you stand be - fore the Lord
aye you're doom's sealed at last (sealed at last), Noth-ing then God's wrath can stay,
sins have not been for-giv-'n (been for-giv'n), To a hope-less death you'll be

to re-ceive your just re - ward, O what then, O what then?
you the pen - al - ty must pay,
fat - ed thro' e - ter - ni - ty, poor wayward one,

CHORUS.

When you know and must go O what then,
your final doom to end less gloom, poor wayward one,

O what then? Hope of bliss will then be o'er, You'll be lost for evermore,
unsaved, undone?

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1913.

No. 39. Toiling For Our King.

KATHARYN BACON. J. L. HODGES.

1. Forth we go re-joic - ing in the morn of life, Trust-ing all to Je - sus,
2. On with step tri-umph-ant, tho' the world op-pose, We will falt - er nev - er
3. Tho' the bat - tle rag - es and the foe is strong, Precious trophies dail - y
4. On-ward we are go - ing 'neath his banner bright, Till the songs of vic - t'ry

to his cross we cling; Wag - ing con-stant war-fare 'gainst all sin and strife,
as of Christ we sing; On his strength re - ly - ing, we'll sub-due our foes,
to our Lord we'll bring, For with Him to lead us, right shall conquer wrong,
o - ver earth shall ring; Then with la - bors end - ed we shall e'er u - nite,

CHORUS.

With un-daunt-ed courage toil-ing for our King. Toil - ing, toil-ing for our
Faith-ful-ly each moment toil-ing for our King.
And He'll crown us victors—toil-ing for our King.
Sing-ing glo-rious prais-es to our blessed King. Toiling, toiling,

King From the dawn un - til the set-ting sun;..... Toil - ing,
set-ting of the sun; Toil-ing, toil-ing,

toil-ing for our King, True we'll be un - til the vict'ry's won.....
the vict'ry's won.

Property of J. L. Hodges, Hale, N. C. 1913.

No. 40. There'll Be Glory For The Reapers.

A. A. L.

ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. Broth - er, be not idle standing, While the grain your time's demanding, There'll be
2. See the gold-en grain is wav-ing, Quick-ly go and sheaves be saving,
3. When the trump of God gives warning In that great and fi - nal morning,

glo - ry..... for the reap - ers

There'll be glory There'll be glory

There'll be glo-ry

in the by and by; Lab-'rers still the Lord is need-ing, Go in
Thrust thy sic - kle with re - joic - ing, Je - sus'
Where God's praises are as - cend-ing, They shall

faith, his precepts heed-ing, There'll be glo - ry.....
good-ness dai - ly voic-ing, There'll be glo-ry.....
share the joy un - end - ing,

There'll be

..... There'll be glory for the reap-ers in the by and by.

glo - ry,

Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1913.

There'll Be Glory For The Reapers. Concluded.

CHORUS.

There'll be glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jahs, there'll be glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jahs For the

reap - ers.....

For the reap - ers ..... For the reap-ers in the

For the reap-ers

1 2

by and by, by and by.

in the by the by and by, in the by the by and by.

No. 41. Prayer.

WILLIAM HAMMOND. ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend, In com-pas-sion now descend;
3. In thine own ap-point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some message from thy Word, That may joy and peace af-ford;
5. Com-fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re-turn;
6. Grant, that those who seek may find Thee, a God su-preme-ly kind;

Oh! do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain.
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be - stow.
Let thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all re-joice in Thee.

No. 42. Facing The Throne.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. When the years have all flown, And you face the judgment throne, Will your soul be cleansed by
2. When you're facing the throne Think not then you can atone For the sins you have com-
3. When you're facing the throne By the mighty Judge unknown, Then to answer for your

Jesus' precious blood? Free from every stain, Knowing not a fear nor pain, Read-y
mit - ted day by day; While in life, oh! prepare, If a golden crown you'd wear In the
ac-tions dark or fair, Tho' for mercy you plead There'll be none your cries to heed, Endless

CHORUS.

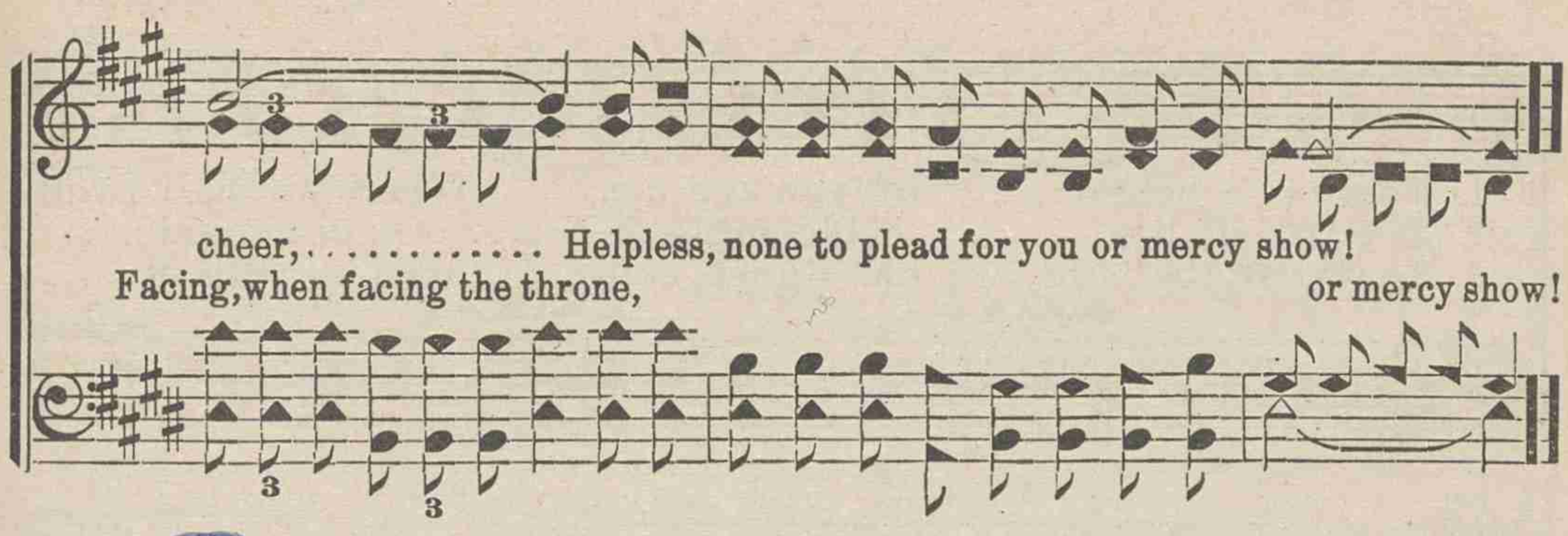
to be giv'n with saints a blest a - bode? Fac-ing the throne.....
land where songs of joy shall ring for aye!
sorrow with the wicked you must share. Facing, when facing the throne,

trembling with fear,..... Waiting there, O soul, eternal doom to
Facing, when facing the throne, e -

know;..... Fac - ing the throne,..... noth - ing to
ter-nal doom to know; Facing, when facing the throne,

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1913.

Facing The Throne. Concluded.



No. 43. Pisgah.

ISAAC WATTS. J. C. LOWRY.



No. 44. There Is a Home for All.

S. W. McC. S. W. McCluskey.

1. There is a home..... for you and me,.....Where we shall dwell..
2. The tree of life..... is blooming there.... On either side.....
3. To Christ, the Lord,... oh! sinner, come,.... And go with us.....

..... e - ter-nal - ly (e - ter - nal - ly); No death is there,.....
..... the riv - er fair (the riv - er fair), And we shall ne'er,.....
..... to heav'n, our home (to heav'n, our home), Where with the blest.....

..... no sin, no night,..... For God's own Son..... is e'er the
..... ne'er sorrow more,..... But dwell in bliss ..... on that bright
..... thro' endless days,..... We'll see our King..... and sing his

CHORUS.

light (is e'er the light), There is a home..... prepared for all.....
shore (on that bright shore).
praise (and sing his praise)! There is a home prepared for

..... Who hear and heed..... the Shepherd's call;.....
all Who hear and heed the Shepherd's call;

Property of S. W. McCluskey, Killen, Ala. 1913.

There Is a Home for All. Concluded.



No. 45. Banished From His Presence.

FLORENCE ELROD. A. E. HELTON.



Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1913.

No. 46. O Revive Us!

KATHARYN BACON. A. E. HELTON.

1. O re - vive us, bless-ed Lord, Join our souls in sweet ac - cord, And to us a - new Thyself in love re - veal! Re - as - sure us we are thine, Fill us
2. O re - vive us, help us see Our whole du - ty un - to Thee, And then strengthen us that du - ty to ful - fill! Far too fear-ful are we all, From our
3. O re - vive us, to each heart, Love and gladness, Lord, im - part, Like to that we knew when first we saw the light! With the Spirit's ho - ly fire, Quick-en
4. O re - vive us, till we raise Songs to Thee of joy and praise, Thanking Thee for all the bless-ings Thou hast giv'n! Till re - kind-led by thy Love, Plac-ing

with thy pow'r di - vine, And the ma - ny wounds of sin in mer - cy heal.
weakness dis - in - thrall, That as sol - diers brave we do thy ho - ly will!
ev - 'ry weak de - sire, Till we in thy serv - ice heart and hand u - nite.
all our hopes a - bove, We in sweet com-mun-ion share fore-tates of heav'n.

CHORUS.

Gra-cious Lord..... while we're plead - ing, Let thy Love.....
Lord, behold our need, while in faith we plead, Let thy love and

..... on us de - scend;..... O re - vive us, O re -
mer-cy on our wait-ing souls de-scend; O re-vive us now,

Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1913.

O Revive Us! Concluded.



No. 47. Close to Jesus.

FLORENCE ELROD. (MALE VOICES.) GEO. W. BACON.



CHORUS.



Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

No. 48. Glory For Me.

A. D. H. A. D. HENRY.

1. I have loved ones up yon-der in mansions e - ter-nal, With an-gels they're
2. When the trials and sorrows of earth shall be end-ed, I've a home in that
3. I want to be lead-ing lost souls to the Sav-iour, Ful - fill - ing his
4. O may I be faithful what-ev - er be-falls me, Till Christ on his

hap-py and free: And I know I shall join them thro' faith in my Saviour, O
mansion on high, Where no shadows of death or of darkness can enter, And there'll
blessed de-cree, Bringing gladness to others my crown will be brighter, O
throne I shall see; With redeemed ones for-ev-er I'll join in his praises, O

CHORUS.

won't that be glo-ry for me! O won't that be glory for me,.....
be no more saying good-by.
won't that be glo-ry for me!
won't that be glo-ry for me! yes, glo-ry for me,

With loved ones for-ev - er to be!..... But oh! won-der-ful fav-or! I'll
for - ev-er to be!

dwell with my Sav-iour, O won't that be glo - ry for me!.....
yes, glo - ry for me!

Property of A. D. Henry Kodak, Tenn. 1913.

No. 49. In Fancy We Picture That Land.

FLORENCE ELROD. GEO. W. BACON.

1. In fan - cy we pic - ture that beau-ti - ful land, With its wa - ters of
2. In fan - cy we pic - ture the throne of our God, And the splen - dor sur-
3. We can - not tell tru - ly of heav - en, our home, Tho' we strive while we

crys - tal so clear; With long-ing we think of the bright angel band, And the
round-ing it there; For heaven's fair courts has no earthly one trod, Or be -
live thro' the years; We can - not know tru-ly till God calls us "come" To that

CHORUS.

time its sweet mu-sic we'll hear.
held all their beauties so rare. In fan - cy we pic - ture that beau-ti - ful
land where there'll be no more tears.

land Where the glo - ri - ous Lamb is the light; How hap - py we'll
the light;

be when up there we shall stand, And for aye in his prais-es u - nite!
u-nite!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1913.

No. 50. When I Hear the Angels Calling.

JENNIE WILSON. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. When I hear.... the an-gels call-ing (an-gels call-ing) From the shore
2. Oft - en now..... my soul re - joic-es (soul re - joic-es), As in rug - -
3. In that home.... of life e - ter-nal (life e - ter-nal), Sor-row will....
4. Oh! what joy..... I shall in - her-it (shall in - her-it), In that home...

of time a - way (from time a - way), It will seem.... like mu - sic
ged ways I roam (so sad - ly roam), That the sound.... of ho - ly
be felt no more (be felt no more), And I'll gain..... its bliss su -
be - yond the tide (be - yond the tide), When the an - - gels call my

fall-ing (mu-sic fall - ing) Thro' the dusk.. of earth-ly day (of earthly day).
voic-es (ho - ly voic - es), By and by....will call me home (will call me home).
per-nal (bliss su - per-nal), When my tri - als here are o'er (for-ev - er o'er).
spir-it (call my spir - it), With my Sav - iour to a - bide (there to a-bide).

CHORUS.

When I hear.... the an - gels call - ing, Out of the
When I hear an-gels call-ing,

dark - - ness in - to light,.....There will come.. no change appalling,
Out of the darkness unfading light, There will come

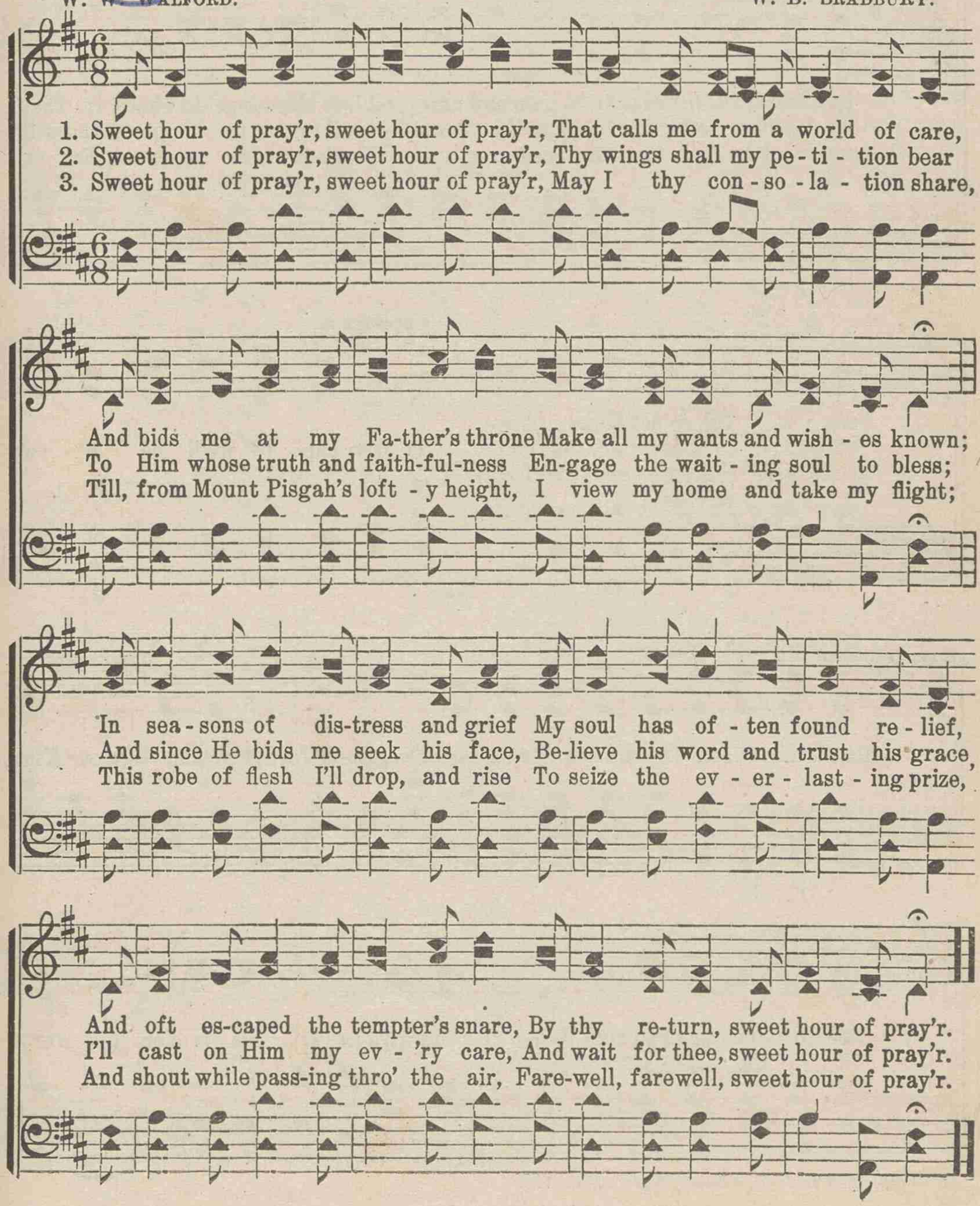
Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1913.

When I Hear the Angels Calling. Concluded.



No. 51. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



No. 52. When This Life Is O'er.

J. H. S. J. HOUSTON SMITH.

1. When this life is o'er on that bright, golden shore, We shall wor-ship the
2. If we're saved while here, we shall have not a fear, When the reck - on-ing
3. When this life is o'er we shall la - bor no more, But from toil - ing and

Sav-iour we love; Free from pain and care, end-less bless-ings to share In that
day shall have come; For around the throne He will crown us his own, And will
care sweet-ly rest; We will loved ones meet and God's prais-es re - peat, Ev - er

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful, sweet home a - bove.
wel - come to heav - en, our home.
safe with the pure and the blest.

O how hap - py we'll be o - ver

death's silent sea, There to dwell with the ones gone before; Praising Christ, our King,

we for - ev - er shall sing, When this life with its tri - als is o'er! (is o'er)!

Property of J. Houston Smith, Ripley, Ala. 1913.

No. 53. Happy In His Love Every Day.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. I am hap - py in his love all the day (all the day), When I'm
2. When I hear my Sav-iour's voice speak to me (speak to me), Ev - er
3. I am hap - py in the love of my King (of my King), Heaven's

near Him ev - 'ry cloud rolls a - way (rolls a - way); Full con - tent my
faith - ful to his trust would I be (would I be); Reach-ing out his
mu - sic to my heart doth it bring (doth it bring); Though I ne'er can

D. S.—It is mine so

soul doth rest On this dear - est Friend and best, I can nev - er from my
gra-cious hand, In his strength se-cure I stand, From the bur - den of my
ful - ly know All its rich - es here be - low, Joy - ful prais - es to his

full and free, Thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty, I am hap - py in his

Fine. **CHORUS.**

Lord go a -stray (go a - stray).
sins I am free (I am free). I am hap - py in his love, In his
name I will sing (I will sing).

love ev - 'ry day (ev - 'ry day).

D. S.

blessed, bless-ed love, Like the sun-shine gleaming bright o'er my way (o'er my way);

Property of W. Henry Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1913.

No. 54. Not To-night.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. HORACE H. HOLLEY.

1. Tho' you've wandered, poor sinner, a - way from the light, The Re-deem - er will
2. You have on - ly to come and his bless-ings re-ceive, For He's read - y just
3. There's a time for repentance, but soon 'twill have passed, O dear sin-ner, what
4. Not to - night, you may say in de - fi - ance, O soul, And be-lieve there's no

wel-come you home; But you list to the temp-ter and say: "Not to - night,
now to for-give; Will you speak, "Not to-night," and your Sav-iour still grieve,
then will you do! Your de - ci - sion to-night will bring sor - row at last,
risk in de - lay; But when fu - ri - ous bil - lows of death o'er you roll,

CHORUS.

In the fu - ture sometime I will come." Not to - night,.....
And a - way from his ref - uge e'er live?
When there'll be no re-demp-tion for you.
For his mer - cy you can - not then pray! but I will wait,

I will wait, ... For the path - way of sin seems so
Not to-night, but I will wait,

bright;..... It will not ..... be too
yes, seems so bright; be late, too late, It will

Property of Horace H. Holley, Blakely, Ga. 1913.

Not To-night. Concluded.

late,..... Yes, some time I will come—not to - night."..... not be late, too late, I will come, but not to-night."

No. 55. I Will Go.

F. A. H. F. A. Henry.

1. There's a sol-emn thought that comes to me, As on I go each day:
2. O to think of thou-sands lost in sin, While i - dly I stand by,
3. I will go, led by the King a - bove, His mes-sage shall be told;
4. Let me fal - ter not nor be dismayed From dawn till set - ting sun;
5. To my Saviour's cause I'll faith - ful be What - ev - er may be - tide,

Have I warned some soul from sin to flee, And seek the nar - row way?
None to help them end - less life to win, Ere they are called to die!
I will seek the lost wher - e'er they rove, And bring them to the fold.
If my life of toil some one shall aid, He'll say to me, "Well done!"
And when I shall cross death's roll-ing sea, With Him I shall a - bide.

CHORUS.

There a-waits a rest - ing place,..... Thro' my Saviour's love and grace,
a rest-ing place,

And with ho - ly ones for - ev - er I'll see Him face to face (face to face).

Property of F. A. Henry, Kodak, Tenn. 1913.

No. 56. I'll Be Watching and Waiting for You.

DONA LOUDY. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. When I get to that cit-y whose streets are of gold, Aft - er life and its sor -
2. I shall walk with my loved ones who've gone on before, And are singing Christ's sto -
3. In that morn-ing of glo - ry when Je-sus shall come, And shall crown for his chil -

rows are thro', As I stand with the cho - rus all robed in bright glo-ry, I'll be
ry a - new; While I join their ho - san - nas to our blessed Redeemer, I'll be
dren the true; While the wicked are mourning, and the saved ones re-joic-ing, I'll be

CHORUS.

watching and waiting for you. I'll be watch - ing I'll be wait -
watching and waiting for you.
watching and waiting for you. watching and waiting, watching and

ing, While the Sav-iour is crowning the faithful and true; I'll be watch -
waiting, watching and

ing, I'll be wait - ing, I'll be watching and wait-ing for you.
waiting, watching and waiting,

Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1913.

No. 57. Look For Me.

F. A. H. F. A. Henry.

1. If perchance you should go home Ma - ny years be - fore I come, Look for
2. As you've gathered round the throne, Jesus name to praise and own,
3. As an heir of grace and love In the hap - py home a - bove,
4. In that land of per-fect rest, Sing-ing with the pure and blest,

me, look for me; Where the ransomed loved ones wait For my
For, with sor-rows passed away, I shall
For my ti - tle now is clear, And my
o - ver yon-der, And where an - gels e'er u - nite, Praising

CHORUS.

pass-ing thro' the gate, Look for me, look for me.
meet you there one day, Look for
Sav-iour lin-gers near,
Him who is the light, o - ver yon-der,

me, look for me, For I'm in the nar-row way, look for me; Look for
oh! look for me, oh! look for me,

me, look for me, Where redeemed ones live for aye, look for me.
oh! look for me, oh! look for me,

Property of F. A. Henry, Kodak, Tenn. 1913.

No. 58. Run Not The Risk.

KATHARYN BACON. E. B. McCLURD.

1. O Soul a - drift.....and in des - pair,..... Oppressed with
2. He gave his life.....on Cal - va - ry..... All guil - ty
3. O trust the Lord,.....for life is brief,..... And be not
4. Re-pent, be - lieve,.....and turn from sin..... O let the

sin..... and doubt and care (and doubt and care), While Je - sus
souls..... from sin to free (from sin to free); O spurn Him
lost..... in un - be - lief (in un - be - lief); Con - fess Him
Lord..... of glo - ry in (of glo- ry in)! With par-d'ning

pleads,..... his voice o - bey..... Run not the risk .....
not..... who for you died,..... Run not the risk .....
now..... with faith sin-cere,..... Run not the risk .....
grace..... He will en - dow,..... Run not the risk .....

CHORUS.

an - oth - er day (an - oth - er day)!
whate'er be-tide (whate'er be-tide)! Run not the risk,..... for none can
for death is near (for death is near)!
accept Him now (accept Him now)! Run not the risk,.....

tell,..... When you to earth..... must say fare -
for none can tell, When you to earth

Property of E. B. McClurd, Roan Mountain, Tenn. 1913.

Run Not The Risk. Concluded.

well;..... Run not the risk,..... lest you shall
must say farewell ; Run not the risk,

stand.....Unknown, condemned..... at God's left hand !
lest you shall stand Unknown condemned at God's left hand!

No. 59. Keep Us In Thy Fold.

JENNIE WILSON. (CHILDREN'S SONG.) W. N. COOK.

1. Lov - ing Sa - viour, list to the child-ren's plea, As in the days of old ;
2. We will come to Thee in the days of youth, And close to Thee a - bide;
3. We will glad - ly come and be rich - ly blest By love that nev - er fails;
4. We will come to Thee and o - bey with joy, Thy voice, O Shepherd, true !
5. Ere the blight of e - vil shall on us fall, O shel - ter us from sin !

:S:

A pro-tect-ing Shep-herd to us e'er be, And Keep us in thy fold.
Help us heed, O Sav - iour, thy words of truth, And in thy care con - fide!
In thy fold, dear Sav-iour, will none mo-lest, Be - cause thy strength prevails.
Let there be some place in thy kind em - ploy, Where we thy will may do.
Un - to Thee we come, Sav-iour, at thy call, E - ter - nal life to win.

Fine.

D. S.—Ver-y near to Thee and from dan - ger free, O keep us in Thy sight!

CHORUS.

D. S.

Lov-ing Sav-iour, keep us in thy fold, For thy kind-ness is un - told;

Property of W. N. Cook, Hickory, N. C. 1913.

No. 60. Will You Let Them Die?

SYLVIA LEE. GLENN COPELAND.

1. In the distand lands of darkness bowing down to wood and stone, Mil-lions
2. There's no ray of light to cheer them, not a vi - sion of the Lord, Or the
3. All a-round you souls are sink-ing, heedless of the liv - ing way, Can you
4. With true grat-i - tude to Je - sus for his mer-cies and his grace, Ev - er

have not heard of Christ who reigns on high; For the lost of ev-'ry na - tion
glo - ries that a - wait be-yond the skies; Ere they shall be-nighted per - ish,
spurn them, or the words of life de - ny? Tell them of the lov-ing Sav-iour
seek his bless-ed name to glo - ri - fy; Spend not life in i - dle dream-ing,

He has suffered to a-tone, In their sin, oh! Christians! will you let them die?
send the life sustaining Word, Without Christ, their Saviour, will you let them die?
who would welcome them to-day, In their guilt and weakness, will you let them die!
strive to save the fall-en race, Speed salvation's message, do not let them die?

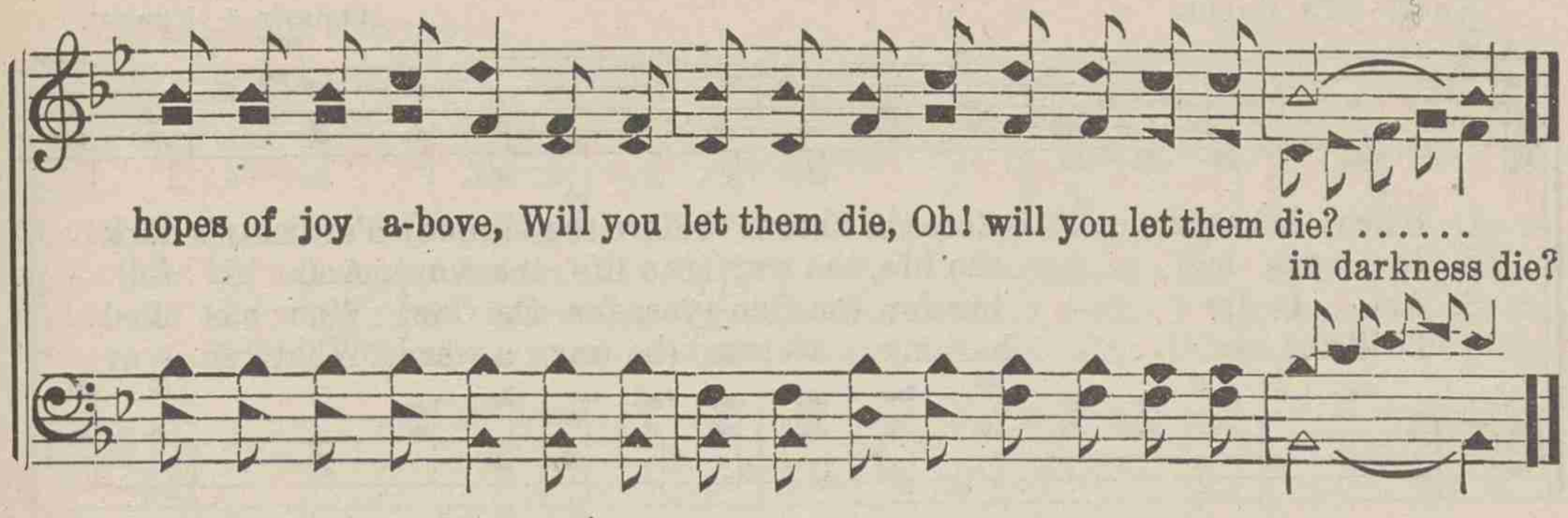
CHORUS.

Will you let them die in darkness without hope of life? Will you let them in darkness fu-ture life?

die,..... lost in sin and strife? While you share God's grace and love and cherish in darkness

Property of Glenn Copeland, Pleasant Point, Tenn. 1913.

Will You Let Them Die? Concluded.



No. 61. Guide Us Aright.

SUE ELLA CHITTAM. W. A. WILLIAMS.

Property of W. A. Williams and Sue Ella Chittam, Ripley, Ala. 1913.

No. 62. Depart From Me.

KATHARYN BACON. ALBERT J. PERRY.

1. When I stand..... before the throne (before the throne) O'er death's dark....
2. Je - sus is..... the life, the way (the life, the way), And his foll - -
3. Am I liv - - ing for the One (yes, for the One) Who has died....
4 'Twill for aye..... be my a - ward (be my a-ward) What - so - ev -

and si - lent sea (the si-lent sea,) As my deeds..... are there made
'wer I should be (now I should be) Or up - on ..... the reck'ning
to set me free (to set me free)? Will his ver - - dict be "Well
er his de - cree (di-vine de-cree); Grant that I, ... oh! gra - cious

Fine.

known (are there made known), Shall I hear..... "Depart from me."....
day (the reck-'ning day) I shall hear.....
done" (yes, be "Well done") Or the words ....
Lord (oh! gracious Lord), Shall not hear....

"De-part from me."

D. S.—glad..... e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty)?

CHORUS.

From the Judge,.. oh! shall I hear,..... "Wicked one, ... depart from
From the Judge, oh! shall I hear, "Wicked one,

D. S.

me?"..... Or with Christ.... and friends so dear..... Spend a
depart from me?" Or with Christ and friends so dear,

Property of Albert J. Perry, Rogersville, Ala. 1913.

No. 63. O Father, Forgive!

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. If I've wounded the heart of an - oth-er to - day, Or have caused a lone
2. My transgressions are ma - ny, I hum-bly confess, But I long in thy
3. If, when mer - ci-less sor - row o'er-shadows my soul, I have sought not the
4. Tho' I oft have neg-lect - ed my du - ty to do, Dis - o - bey - ing thy

tear - drop to fall; If I've turned in dis-dain from the helpless a - way,
pre - cepts to live; With the boon of sal - va - tion Thou on - ly can bless,
guid - ance each day, But in fol - ly have strayed where sin's billows oft roll,
ho - ly com-mand, And to Thee and thy cause I have prov - en un - true,

CHORUS.

Oh! forgive, thou blest Fa-ther of all!
O com - pas-sion-ate Fa-ther, for-give! I am bow - ing before Thee in
Oh! for-give me, dear Fa - ther, I pray!
With the saved I for- giv - en would stand.

pen - i - tence now, O com-pas-sion-ate Fath-er, for-give! Thou a-lone with thy

peace can my spir - it en - dow, O com-pas-sion - ate Fa-ther, for-give!

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, Florence, Ala, 1913.

No. 64. Guard Thy Thoughts.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. N. I. STYLES.

1. Oh! guard thy thoughts for they in heav'n are known (in heav'n are known), And for them
2. He'll give thee strength each wand'ring tho't to guide (each tho't to guide) If thou wilt
2. Oh! ma - ny lives..... by evil tho'ts are marred (yes, e'er are marred), And all that's
thou ..... shalt answer at the throne (yes, at the throne); With tho'ts of Je - -
on - - ly linger near his side (yes, near his side); In Him con - fid - -
good..... and true from them debarred (from them debarred); If thou would'st walk.....
- - - sus keep thy heart e'er pure (thy heart e'er pure), Al-though the tempt - er
- - - ing ev - 'ry gloom-y care (yes, ev'ry care), En-treat-ing Him..... thy
..... the gold-en streets a-bove (the streets above), E'er cher-ish no - - ble

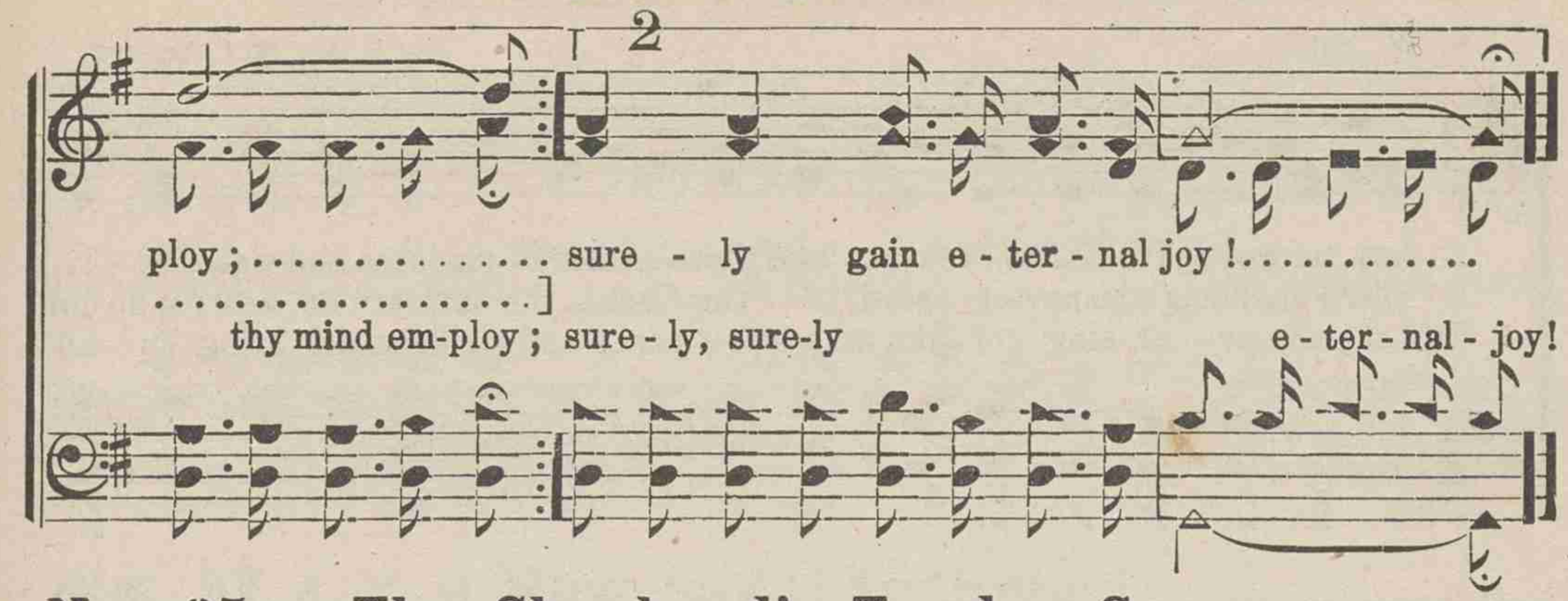
CHORUS.

strives thy soul to lure (thy soul to lure)! Oh! guard thy tho'ts..... oh!
bur- dens all to share (thy burdens share).
tho'ts and Je - sus love (and Je - sus love). e'er guard thy tho'ts

guard thy thoughts,..... { Let naught but gen-tle ones thy mind em -
e'er guard thy tho'ts, { If thou would'st [*Omit*.....
gen-tle, gen-tle

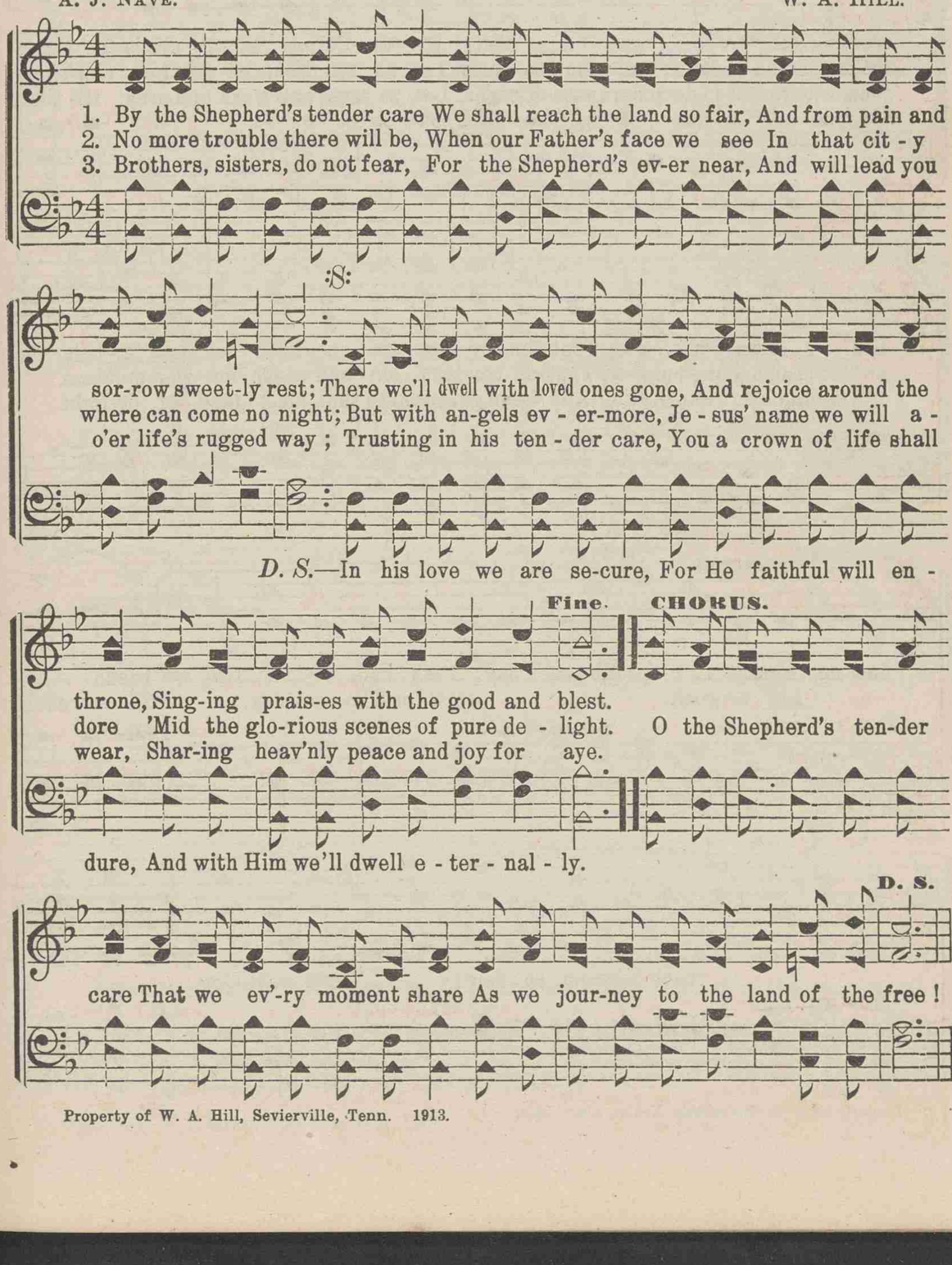
Property of N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga.

Guard Thy Thoughts. Concluded.



No. 65. The Shepherd's Tender Care.

A. J. NAVE. W. A. HILL.



Property of W. A. Hill, Sevierville, Tenn. 1913.

No. 66. Let Us Work For Him.

S. W. McC. S. W. McCLUSKEY.

1. Let us work for Christ each day 'mid these scenes of gladness and woe, Ful - ly trusting all to Him who for us died; Ev - er do-ing kind-ly deeds as thro' life we onward shall go, That for - ev - er with our Lord we shall a - bide.
2. There are souls who nev-er heard of the Christ, the Saviour so dear, Who did suf-fer, bleed and die mill-ions to save; Let us tell them of his love, lab'ring on with faith and good cheer, That no bonds of sin and death lon - ger en-slave.
3. Let us ev - er sing of Him who sweet peace and gladness did bring To all souls who're lost in deep darkness of night; Let us trust and work and pray, till the world shall own Him as King, And we're gathered to that blest land of de-light.

CHORUS.

Let us work .... for Him each day..... Till we reach ....
Let us work work for Him each day, Till we reach
heav-en so fair;..... Then we'll sing..... prais - es for
reach heav-en so fair; Then we'll sing

Property of S. W. McCluskey, Killen, Ala. 1913.

Let Us Work for Him. Concluded.



No. 67. How Sad The Hour!

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. N. I. STYLES.



Property of N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga. 1913.

No. 68. Scorning Christ.

KATHARYN BACON. J. L. HODGES.

1. Walk - ing in the broad highway, Go - ing down-ward day by day, Filled with care ..... and world-ly pride; ..... Think - ing not of
2. Let - ting sin your lives con - trol To the ru - in of the soul, When God's grace ..... for you is free;..... Add - ing to your
3. Led by wild companions, on Till life's day is al - most gone, Trust - ing your ..... own strength and will;..... Pray - ing not in
4. O the day will come to you When a - mong the pure and true You will long ..... to be en - rolled;..... Christ a - lone can

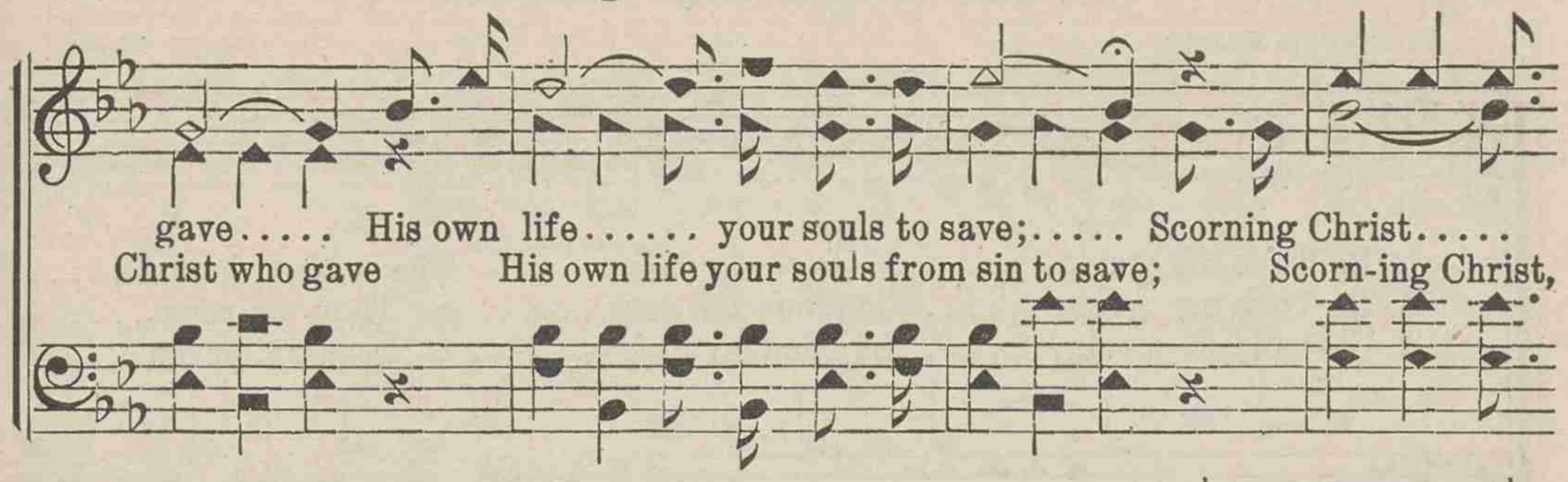
fu - ture life, Nor the end of sin and strife, But scorning Christ (yes, scorning Christ)
dear ones' cares, And despite their earnest pray'rs Still scorning Christ (still scorning Christ)
faith and love That He would your guilt remove, And scorning Christ (and scorning Christ)
dis - en - thrall, Trusting un - to Him your all, O en - ter now (O en - ter now)

CHORUS.

who for you died (who for you died). Scorning the Christ..... who free - ly
and lib - er - ty (and lib - er - ty).
your Sav-iour still (your Saviour, still).
his bless - ed fold (his blessed fold)! Scorning Christ

Property of J. L. Hodges, Hale, N. C. 1913.

Scorning Christ. Concluded.





No. 69 O Rejoice!

SYLVIA LEE. MINNIS R. HAYES.



Property of Minnis R. Hayes, Florence, Ala. 1913.

No. 70. Be Thou My Guide.

FLORENCE ELROD. W. N. COOK.

1. Be Thou my guide,..... O Je - sus mine,..... The waves of sin.....
2. Be Thou my guide ..... in trou - ble sore,..... Be Thou my rock,.....
3. 'Tis all I ask,..... be Thou my guide,..... O keep in paths.....

are whirl-ing fast (are whirling fast), And threaten to .....o'er-pow - er
my rest-ing place (my resting place); By Thee a-lone ..... I'm safe - ly
where Thou hast trod (where Thou hast trod), And bear me safe ..... o'er death's cold

me, ... Be Thou my guide ..... till strife is
kept, ... Sustained thro' all ..... by thy rich
tide; ..... Grant this, O Thou ..... e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

past (till strife is past)! Be Thou my guide un - til I hear
grace (by thy rich grace).
God (e - ter-nal God)! Be Thou my guide ..... un - til I hear.....

The an - gel's song in heav - en sweet,
The an - gel's song..... in heav - en sweet,.....

Property of W. N. Cook, Hickory, N. C. 1913.

Be Thou My Guide. Concluded.

Then let me kneel ..... be - fore thy throne,.....
Then let me kneel be - fore thy throne,

And hum-bly wor ..... ship at thy feet.....
And hum-bly wor-ship down at thy feet.

No. 71. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed his pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And un - to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust-ing in his word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood, That washes white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

1 2

On - ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, [*Omit.....*] He will save you now.

No. 72. Clinging To The Cross.

PAULINE ERNEST. BRANTLY G. HOLLEY.

1. Clinging to..... the cross so precious (cross so precious), Trusting in.....
2. To the cross..... of Cal-v'ry cling-ing (Calv-'ry clinging), Peace and rapt -
3. Clinging to..... the cross for ref-uge (cross for ref-uge), When the temp -
4. Clinging to..... the cross till e-ven (cross till e - ven), When my vig -

the Saviour's name (the Saviour's name); Fear-less - ly..... his bless - ed
ure all may know (we all may know); For on those..... who come be -
est rag - es wild (yes, rag-es wild); Je - sus in..... his great com -
il shall be o'er (when it is o'er); And I go..... to dwell for -

story (bless-ed sto-ry), To the lost.... of earth proclaim (of earth proclaim).
lieving (come believeing), Pre-cious bless - ings He'll bestow (He will be - stow).
passion (great compassion), Keeps from harm each low-ly child (each low-ly child).
e-ver (dwell for-ev-er) On the shin - ing heav'nly shore (the heav'nly shore).

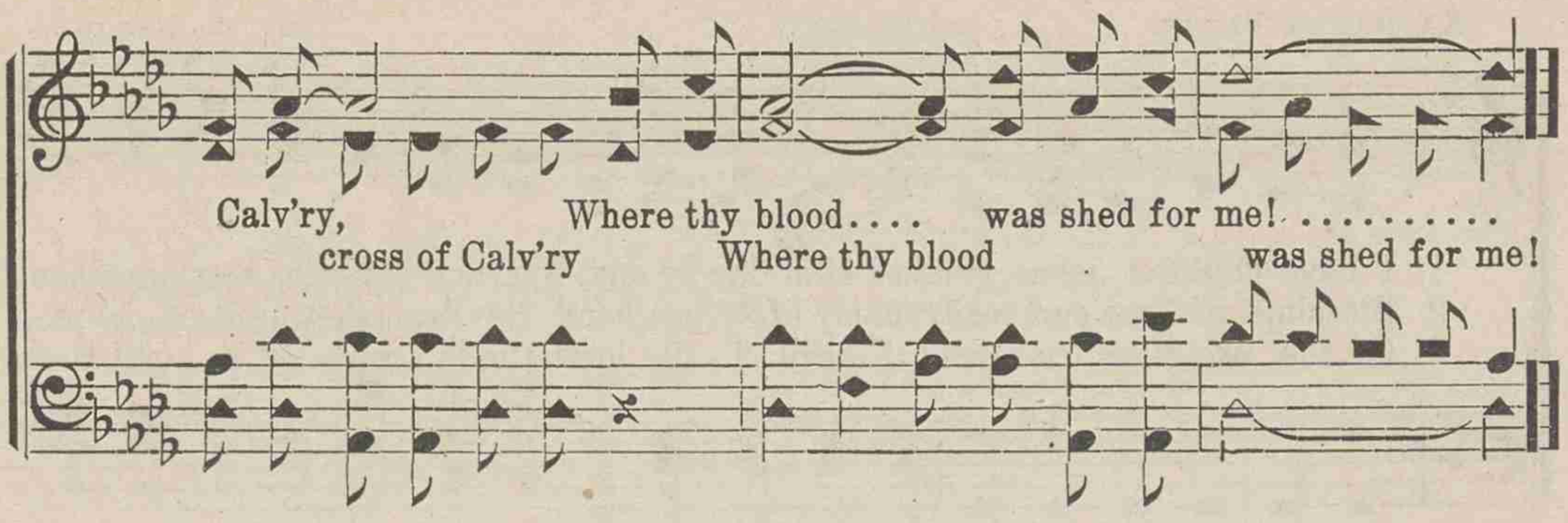
REFRAIN.

Clinging to..... the cross, my Sav - iour..... I am trust -
Clinging to O my Saviour, I am trust -

ing all to thee;..... ..... Cling-ing to..... the cross of
ing my all to thee; Clinging to

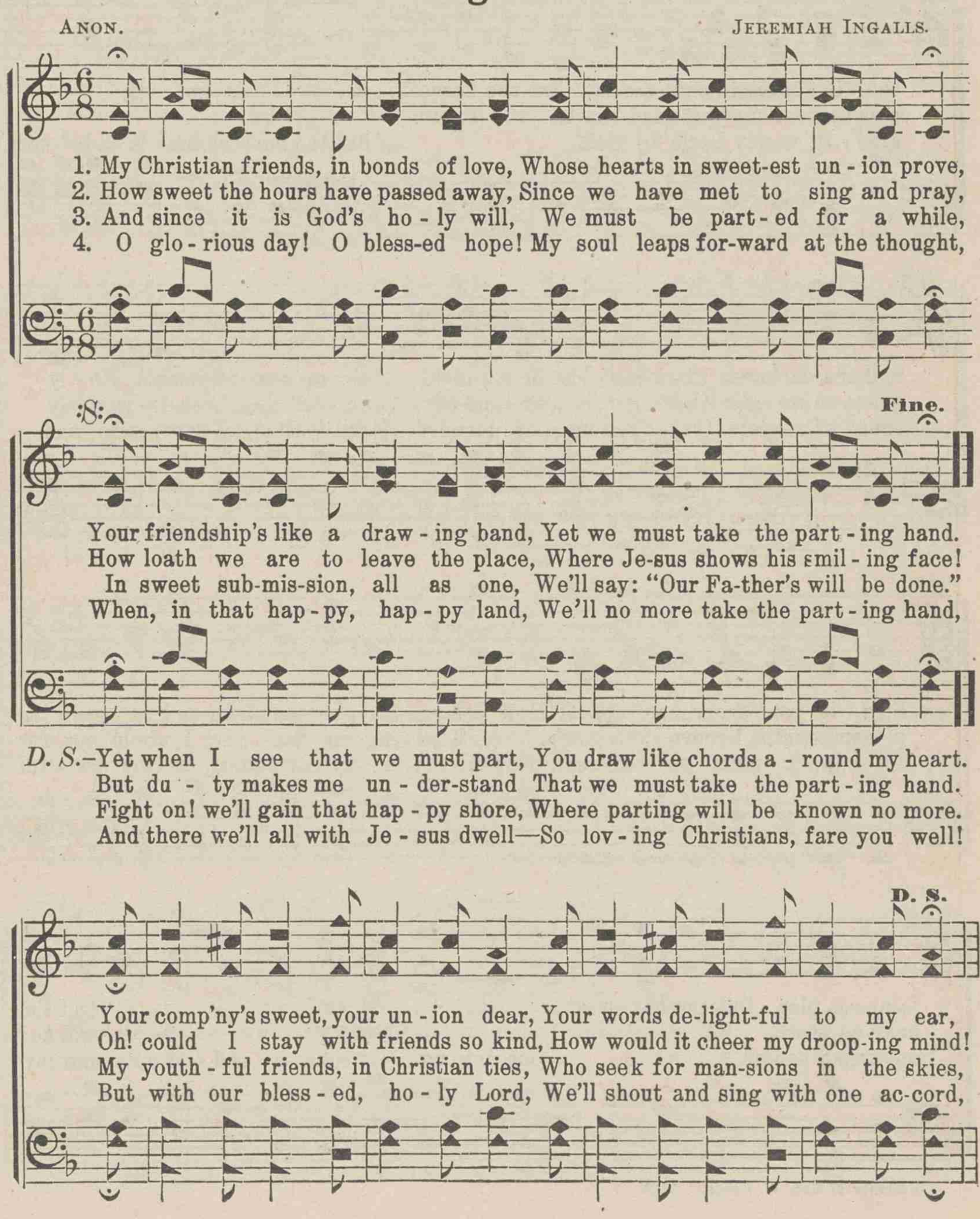
Property of Brantly G. Holley, Blakely, Ga. 1913.

Clinging To The Cross. Concluded.



No. 73. Parting Hand.

ANON. JEREMIAH INGALLS.



No. 74. The Harvest Is Ended.

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. I have slighted Jesus, grieved Him day by day, Spurned his ev'ry commandment,
2. Blessings without number from my life's first hour He has showered up-on me,
3. O the pre-cious mo-ments I have i - dly lost! Could I on - ly re - call them,

tho' He suffered death for me, But the harvest..... is end - ed,
pleading for my wayward heart,
glad - ly to my Lord I'd yield, But the harvest time is ended now,

and the darkness (dark-ness has) de-scend-ed...(o'er my soul); Gone his Ho - ly
grace no lon - ger (lon - ger is) ex-tend-ed....(un - to me); Lost in world-ly
songs of reapers (vic - t'ry songs) are blended..(round the throne); For my sins and

Spir - it, gone from me for aye; How I long to ac - cept Him and re - gard his
pleasures, still I scorned his pow'r, Never heed - ing my dan - ger, I would not for
fol - ly I must pay the cost, Nev-er can I be ran-somed, or my aw - ful

faint-est plea, But the har - vest..... is end - ed..... and I'm
heav-en start, and to
an - guish healed, But the har-vest time is end - ed now, and my

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

The Harvest Is Ended. Concluded.

CHORUS.

fat - ed (fat-ed and) e - ter-nal - ly ! Har-vest now..... is end - ed,
darkness (darkness e'er) I must de-part.
doom is (ev-er sealed) for-ev-er sealed. Har-vest's end-ed,

noth-ing can a - vail,..... I have met my doom at last, for the
noth - ing ev - er can a - vail,

hour of grace is past, Sub-mis-sive I must be;..... Har-vest now.....
must be; har-vest's end-ed,

..... is end - ed, all my pray'rs would fail..... Je - sus
If I prayed, my pray'rs would fail,

called me day by day, but I would not Him o - bey, I'm lost e - ter - nal - ly !
I'm lost e - ter - nal - ly !

No. 75. Gather The Grain.

SYLVIA LEE. BRANTLY G. HOLLEY.

1. Gath-er the grain, oh! Christians loy - al, 'tis your bless-ed Lord's command,
2. Gath-er the grain and look to Je - sus for the strength and grace you need,
3. Gath-er the grain, so bright and price-less, as a tro - phy for your King,

See! it a-bounds on plain and hill - side, but the la - bor-ers are few;
Pray - ing each day that to the har - vest He will oth - er reap-ers send;
Striv-ing to glo - ri - fy Him ev - er, think - ing not of your re-ward;

Haste to the har-vest, while 'tis morn - ing, do not lon-ger i - dle stand,
Heed-less of noon-tide rays de - scend-ing, faith - ful be to Him in-deed,
Toil till the songs of 'fi - nal vic - t'ry, o - ver earth with gladness ring,

And in the serv - ice of your Mas - ter con - se-crate your lives a - new!
Un - til the har - vest with its la - bors and its blessings great shall end.
And you are crowned as o - ver-come - ers by the wondrous Har-vest Lord!

CHORUS.

Gath - er the grain..... for Christ to-day,.....
oh! gather the beau-ti-ful grain do not lon-ger de-lay,

Property of Brantly G. Holley, Blakely, Ga. 1913.

Gather The Grain. Concluded.



No. 76. Work, For The Night Is Coming.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.

No. 77. Mother's Smiles.

(MALE VOICES.)

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Fond mem'ry takes me back a - gain (back a-gain) To days that have passed by (that have passed by), And I re - call my mother's smiles; The
2. It is the sun-shine beaming thro' (beaming thro') The dark-est clouds of life (dark clouds of life), And when her peace-ful smiles ap - pear Will
3. Although her heart is oft made sore (oft made sore) By child-ren's err - ing ways (their err - ing ways), In sweet for-give-ness she will smile, And

sweetness of her eye Which seemed with peace and love e'er filled (love e'er filled),
van - ish care and strife, And peace and love will come and say (come and say):
try their souls to raise; Oh! no, she nev - er will for-sake (ne'er for-sake),

CHORUS.

That all my pet - ty (pet-ty) trouble stilled.
Re-joice for mother's (mother's) smiles to-day. Oh! there's nothing half so sweet
Although her heart should (heart should) almost break. there's

..... As dear mother's loving smile ..... Which from ev-'ry
noth-ing half so sweet loving smile,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

Mother's Smiles. Concluded.



No. 78. Christ Will Save You.

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.



Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

No. 79. On The Golden Strand.

WALTER H. LEGG. L. O. BROCK.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful man-sion in heav'n for all Who be-lieve on
2. We have friends gone be-fore to that land on high, Sheltered safe - ly
3. When by faith we have crossed to the oth - er side, We shall join the

Je - sus' name; Those who trust in his grace and o - bey his call, Ev - er
in his fold; We ex - pect to be there some sweet by and by, There to
an - gel band, With our Sav - iour and loved ones to e'er a - bide On the

CHORUS.

in his blest courts shall reign. There's a home..... in that beau-ti - ful
dwell 'mid the joys un - told.
beau-ti - ful gold-en strand. o - ver there

land, A home for you and me..... On that bright.....
for you and me; golden strand,

gold-en strand..... We shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly.
On that bright golden strand e - ter - nal - ly.

Property of L. O. Brock, Cullman, Ala. 1913.

No. 80. Witness To-day.

KATHARYN BACON. MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. If you're saved thro' grace and love By the bless-ed Lord a-bove, Witness to -
2. Send the word to ev - 'ry land, 'Tis the Sav-iour's great command,
3. Trusting ev - er in the Lord, Till you're called to your reward,

day, wit-ness to - day; E'er his name with
Let the world his
Wit - ness to - day, wit-ness to - day; Then you shall tri -

:S:

joy con-fess, And your grat-i-tude ex-press, Witness to-day
goodness know, By your deeds his presence show,
um-phant free, Praise Him thro' e-ter-ni - ty, Wit-ness to-day,

D. S.—To the lost his
truth impart, Till He reigns in ev-'ry heart,

Fine. CHORUS.

wit-ness to-day! In your Mas-ter's ho - ly name, All his wondrous love pro -
claim, Wit-ness to-day, wit - ness to - day;
Wit-ness to - day, wit - ness to - day;

D. S.

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, Florence, Ala. 1913.

No. 81. Happy and Free.

REV. MILLARD H. SMITH. C. A. BROCK.

1. We have loved ones safe in glo - ry, Hap-py and free, Sing - ing
2. They are dwelling o - ver yon-der, 'Mid the
3. Some bright day we'll go and meet them, Happy and free, At the

sweet re-demption's sto-ry, Hap-py and free. Long a - go they
wondrous heav'nly splendor, On the bright, un-
heav'n-ly por-tals greet them, Hap - py and free. When we at the

left us here, Journeyed to that land so fair, And they're waiting for us there,
changing shore, They shall sorrow nev - er-more With the Sav-iour they a-dore,
riv - er stand, Oh ! to clasp our Saviour's hand, And be welcomed to that land,

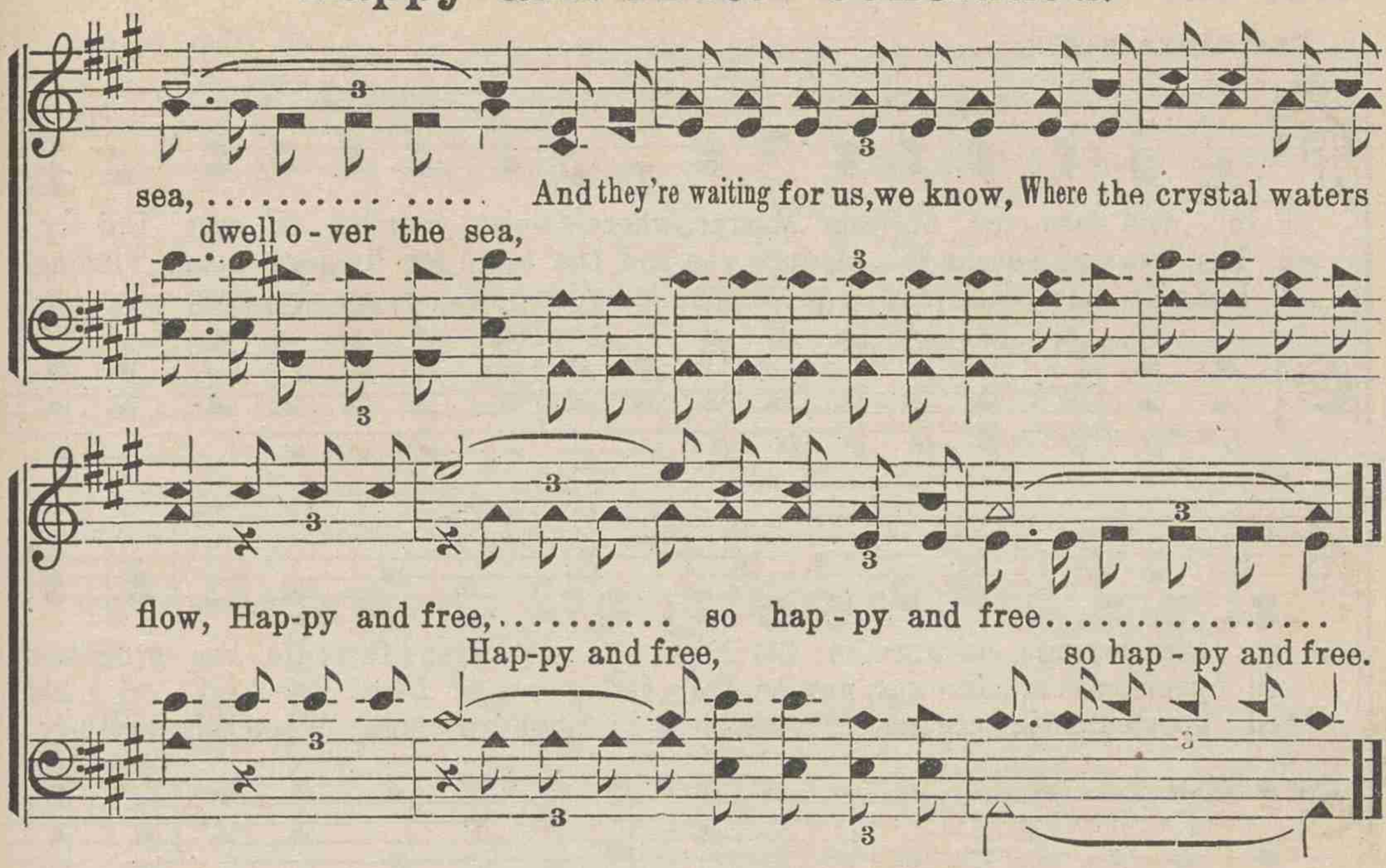
CHORUS.

Hap-py and free..... Happy and free,..... so hap-py and
Hap-py and free. Happy and free,

free, Precious ones dwell o - ver the
so hap - py and free, Precious ones dwell

Property of C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1913.

Happy and Free. Concluded.



No. 82. Glory To His Name.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 83. Faithful Be.

KATHARYN BACON. C. G. BROWN.

1. In the serv - ice of your Master, where-so-e'er your lot is cast, Dai - ly
2. Tho' the world seeks to al - lure you and the temp-ter lin-gers near, Placing
3. Heav - y bur - dens may op-press you, and your pa-tience sore-ly try, But in

go with courage on-ward, in his love and might stand fast; He has prom-ised
all your trust in Je - sus, nev-er fal - ter, nev - er fear; Thro' all tri - als
all your cares and crosses, to your bless-ed Lord draw nigh; When this earth-ly

to be with you, e - ven while the world shall last, Yield-ing all to
He'll sus-tain you, watch and pray, be of good cheer, Sin and death He
life is end - ed, in the hap - py by and by, With e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

his blest keeping, ev - er faith - ful be! Faith-ful be, oh!
ful - ly conquered, ev - er faith - ful be!
life He'll crown you, ev - er faith - ful be! Faith-ful be,.....

Chris - tian sol - diers, day by day, In his serv - - - ice nev - er
In his serv-ice

Property of C. G. Brown, Douglasville, Ga. 1913.

Faithful Be. Concluded.



No. 84. Will You Meet Me?

Anon. Old Melody.



Cho.— { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,
Then we'll shout and give Him glo - ry, Then we'll shout and give Him glory,



By the grace of God I'll meet you On Ca - naan's hap - py shore! }
Then we'll shout and give Him glo - ry On Ca - naan's hap - py shore! }

No. 85. Come Unto Me.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. G. A. BOX.

Duetto.

1. "Come un - to me,"..... the Mas-ter has said,..... "Ye who on
2. "Ye need not bring..... a gift or a fee,..... The heal - ing
3. "Come un - to me..... in grief or in pain,..... That from life's

husks..... in sor-row have fed,..... And I will give..... you
draught..... is of-fered to thee,..... And peace and joy..... and
stream..... new strength you may gain; .... No one e'er sought ..... the

com-fort instead,..... Oh! come, and eat and live!"
bless-ing are free,..... Oh! come, and drink and live!"
fountain in vain,..... Oh! come, and drink and live!"

CHORUS.

In your need..... come un - to me,..... Liv - ing
come un-to me, ye thirsty, come to me,

wa - - - - ters wait for thee;..... End-less
wa - ters wait for thee, they free - ly wait for thee;

Property of G. A. Box, Florence, Ala. 1913.

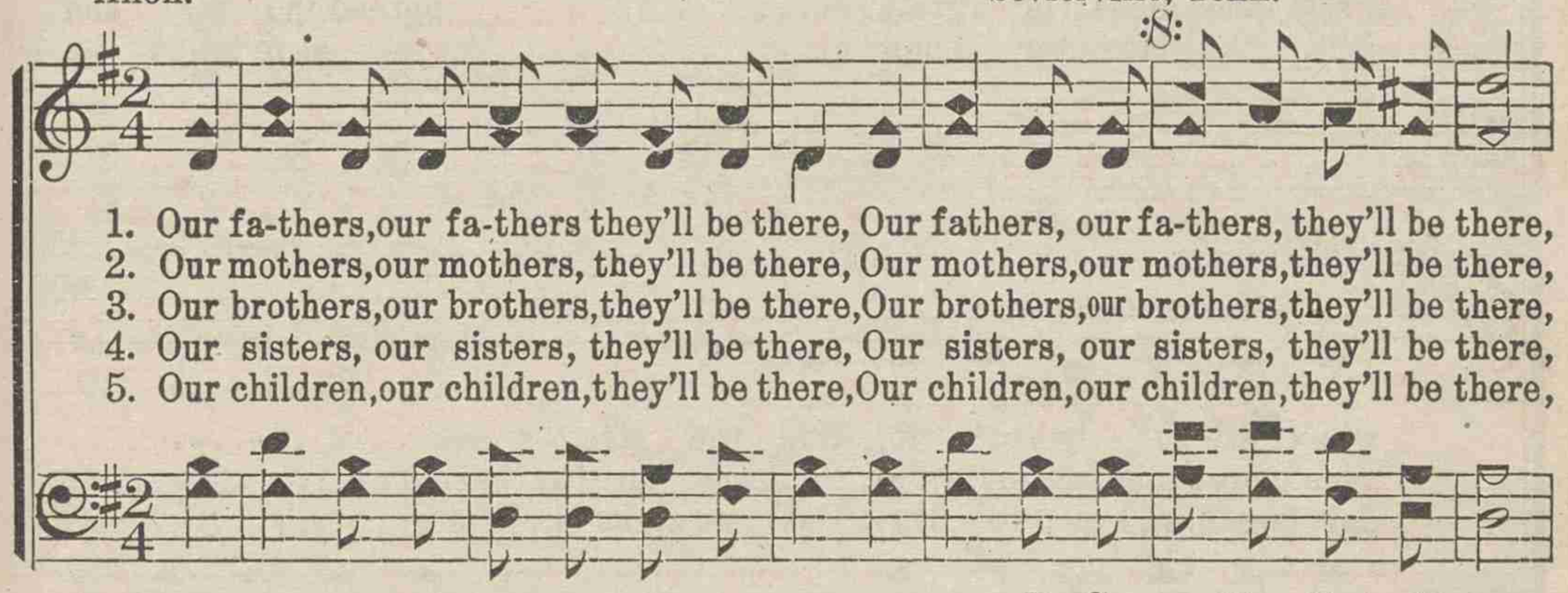
Come Unto Me. Concluded.

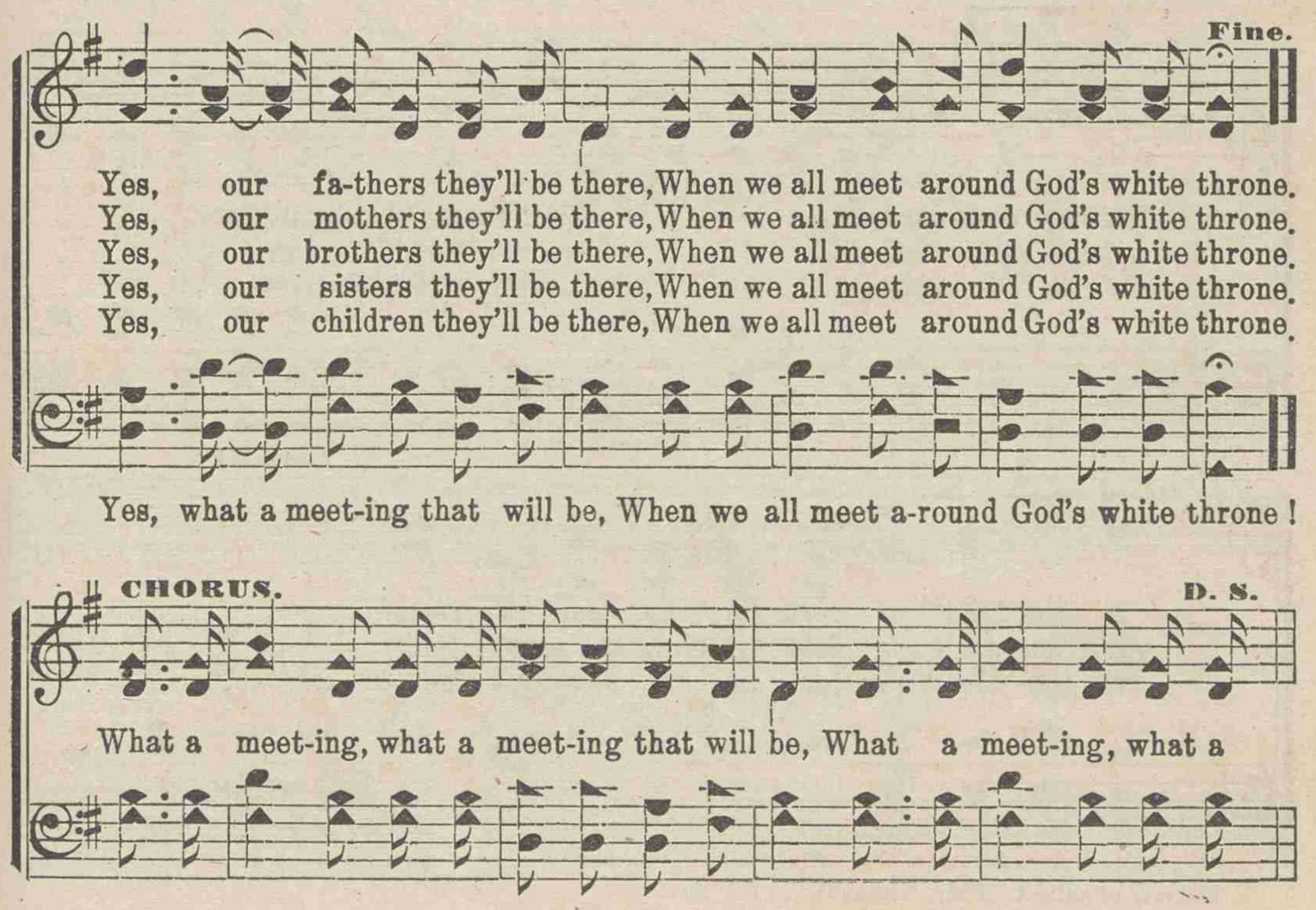


No. 86. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Old melody as sung by HAMMER ATCHLEY,
Sevierville, Tenn.

Anon.





No. 87. If We Do Our Best.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. When the golden sheaves ..... have been gathered in, ...
2. Will we come in joy ..... at the e - ven - tide .....
3. When the golden sheaves ..... have been stored away, ...

When the time has passed ..... souls for Christ to
From the fields of grain ..... spread-ing far and
Will the Mas - ter know ..... we have toiled to -

win (faith-ful - ly to win), Will the Mas-ter see ....
wide (spreading far and wide); Bear-ing in our hands .....
day (we have toiled to - day)? Can we claim a share .....

we have done our best, ... Will He bid us dwell .....
ripened sheaves of gold, ... Gleaned from hill to plain .....
in the blessing sweet, ... Lay-ing ma-ny sheaves .....

CHORUS.

in the land of rest (in the land of rest)?
yield - ing ma - ny fold (yielding ma - ny fold)?
at the Mas-ter's feet (at the Mas-ter's feet)?

{ If we do our
{ If we do our

Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1913.

If We Do Our Best. Concluded.

best..... in the Mas-ter's field,.....
best..... all the grain so bright,.....

1

Ev'ry seed we sow..... will its fruitage yield.....
[*Omit*.....] Ev-'ry seed we sow will its fruitage yield;

2

Can be stored away..... ere the fall of night.....
Can be stored away ere the fall of night.

No. 88. Solon.

JOHN NEWTON. JEREMIAH INGALLS.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;
4. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease;

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en-dures.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 89. That Beautiful Home.

W. T. S. W. T. SMITH.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home..... In the king-dom a -
2. In that pal - ace of light..... No dark shad - ow shall
3. To that beau - ti - ful home..... We shall jour - ney some

bove,..... Where the ransomed shall dwell.....
fall..... Thro' e - ter - ni - ty bright,.....
day, ... When He bid - deth us come,.....

In the glad-ness of love (In the glad-ness of love), And ho-san-nas shall
And no tears shall e'er flow (And no tears shall e'er flow), For no sor-row is
And the an - gel of death (And the an - gel of death) Shall ne'er part us a -

ring..... On the glo - ri ous shore.....
there,..... In his Word we are told;.....
gain,..... We'll e - ter - nal - ly be,.....

D. S.—there.....

With the millions up there,

Property of W. T. Smith, Kodak, Tenn. 1913.

That Beautiful Home. Concluded.

In the pres-ence of Him..... Whom the an-gels a-
Of that coun-try so fair..... Christ is ru-ler and
In that ho-ly do-main,..... ..... Free from care and from

Till the arch-es shall ring..... In that home of the

Fine. CHORUS.

dore (Whom the an-gels a-dore). In that beau-ti-ful home .....
King (Christ is Ru-ler and King).
sin (Free from care and from sin). In that beau-ti-ful home

soul (In that home of the soul).

'Neath the heav-en-ly skies,..... For the ransomed there's
'Neath the heav-en-ly skies,

room..... While the a-ges roll on;.....
For the ransomed there's room While the a-ges roll on;

D. S.

Of his mer-cy we'll sing (of his mercy we'll sing) With the mil-lions up

No. 90. Christ Is Born.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. A. E. HELTON.



Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C. 1913.

Christ Is Born. Concluded.



No. 91. That Heavenly City.

SIMEON J. CALVERT. L. O. BROCK.

Property of L. O. Brock, Cullman, Ala. 1913.

No. 92. Onward!

SYLVIA LEE. ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. On-ward to the con-flict, now o - bey the bu - gle call, Tar - ry not a
2. On-ward! cheer your comrades, to the front in tri-umph go, Fol-low - ing your
3. On-ward! ev - er on-ward! soon the bat-tle strife must end, Peace will reign vic-

mo-ment for the en - e - my is strong; Christ Him-self is lead-ing, naught his
Lead-er, fearless of all pain and loss; On-ward! be not wea - ry, you shall
to-rious, thro' the matchless Saviour's name, And in one grand chorus, hap - py

sol - diers can be-fall, Trust - ing, fight - ing, pray-ing, for - ward go with
o - ver-come the foe By your constant war-fare 'neath the ban - ner
conqu'rors' songs shall blend As they in his pres - ence all his love and

CHORUS.

joy-ful song! On - ward, ev - er on-ward, think not of re-treat;
of the cross!
pow'r proclaim. Onward, ev-er on - ward, think not, think not of retreat;

On - ward! Je - sus' sol-diers, nev-er know de-feat! On Him re-
On - ward! Je - sus' sol - diers, nev - er, nev - er know de-feat! On his

Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1913.

Onward! Concluded.





No. 93. I Will Arise And Go To Jesus.

Anon. Old Melody.





No. 94. She Sweetly Dwells Up There.

Inscribed to my friend, R. L. McAfee.—C. A. Brock.

Ellen McAfee. C. A. Brock.

1. A lov-ing wife, a moth-er dear, A sis-ter kind and sweet, A precious daughter,
2. Our hearts beat heavily with grief, Our tears unbidden flow To part with one we
3. And when death's solemn hour drew near, With hope naught could dispel, She called her husband
4. Her mem-'ry fresh will ev-er be to all who knew her here, For she was kind to

oh! so fair! Now rests at Je-sus' feet! She's left us here to mourn a-lone In
loved so well, But she is safe, we know, For God who do-eth all things well, Who
to her side, And told him all was well; She bade him live a Christian life, And
ev-'ry one, Bright, smiling, full of cheer, Her life was such a Christlike one, While

this sad world of pain, And gained a home of per-fect peace Where she will ev-er reign.
knoweth what is best, Hath called, "Come home, thou faithful one, And share e-ter-nal rest."
raise her children right, And meet her in that happy land, Where sin can never blight.
here on earth she stayed, And now she dwells in that bright home, In snow-white robes arrayed.

REFRAIN.

She dwells up there In man-sions so fair That Je-sus
So sweet-ly she dwells there Je-sus has
said He'd go and pre-pare, And some bright morn, When
said He would there we some bright morn,

Property of C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1913.

She Sweetly Dwells Up There. Concluded.



No. 95. He Gives Us Strength.

FLORENCE ELROD. GEO. W. BACON.



Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

No. 96. Why Shed Such Bitter Tears?

J. O. Bowman. Adlai A. Loudy.

1. O why shed such bit-ter tears For the moth-er gone be-fore, For her bark of life is anchored Safe-ly on the oth-er shore! And she now is
2. O why shed such bit-ter tears For the sis-ter, who is gone, For she told us all when dy-ing, That we soon should fol-low on! "Weep not, precious
3. O why shed such bit-ter tears For the broth-er 'neath the sod, We be-lieve his soul, un-dy-ing, Dwells in rap-ture with its God! For he put his
4. O why shed such bit-ter tears For the fath-er, old and gray, Who must soon leave earth for-ev-er, And as-cend the heav'nly way! He has placed his
5. O why shed such bit-ter tears For the host of cher-ished friends Who have spanned the crys-tal riv-er To a home that nev-er ends! Where the gates are

D. S.—*And in love He'll*

with the an-gels, Singing round God's shining throne; Where sweet peace and joy are
ones," She whispered, "Tho' I soon shall go to stay With the Christ who died for
trust in Je-sus, Took Him at his wondrous word, Sought the ho-ly Sav-iour's
faith in Je-sus, And he'll serve Him till the night, Praying that up-on life's
set with jew-els, And the streets are made of gold, And its bright un-chang-ing

gen-tly bear us To that sweet an-gel-ic clime, There to live with Him in

Fine. **CHORUS.**

reign-ing, And pain is nev-er known.
sin-ners, And live in peace for aye."
par-don, Ac-cept-ed Him as Lord. Then why shed such bitter tears At the
jour-ney, The Christ shall be his light.
beau-ties, Thro' a-ges they'll be-hold.

man-sions E-ter-nal-ly sub-lime.

D. S.

solemn tho't of death? For his presence blest will cheer us, When shall come our final breath;

Property of Adlai A. Loudy, Greenville, S. C. 1913.

No. 97. Joy And Consolation.

A. D. H. A. D. HENRY.

1. O the joy and con - so - la - tion Je - sus of - fers thro' sal-va-tion, Since a
2. O the joy and con - so - la - tion To be free from con-dem-nation Thro' our
3. O 'tis free to ev - 'ry na - tion, Without price or com-pen-sa-tion, And He's

ran-som (for our sins) He free-ly died (He freely died), That we might some day be
Saviour (our blest Lord) and Friend so dear (and Friend so dear); If you would now be pos-
call-ing (oh! He calls) you now to come (you now to come); On - ly take Him as your

giv - en Our re - ward with an-gels in heav-en, And in glad-ness (nev-er end-ing)
sessing Je - sus and His ev - e - ry blessing, On-ly trust Him (only trust Him)
Saviour, Sharing in His won-der-ful fa - vor, And for-ev - er (yes, for-ev-er)

wan-der, But ac-cept his love and sal - va - tion, He will free-ly (He will free-ly)

there a-bide (yes, there a-bide)!
He is near (is ev - er near)! Yes, the Sav - iour of - fers joy and con - so -
dwell at home (e'er dwell at home)!

bless to - day (will bless to-day).

D. S.—If you will no lon - ger

Fine. CHORUS.

la - tion, And a home within the glorious mansions for aye;.....
con-so-la-tion, the mansions for aye;

D. S.

Property of A. D. Henry, Kodak, Tenn. 1913.

No. 98. Sinner, Come To-day.

ELLEN MCAFEE. C. A. BROCK.

1. There's a voice in mer - cy call - ing to - day, Sin - ner, come, be-liev - ing,
2. He is will - ing all your sins to for-give, And He's bid-ding you ac -
3. If you say: "Until the mor-row I'll wait," It a - las may be for -

while still you may; He will wel-come you just now, If in faith you hum-bly
cept Him and live; Sin-ner, lis - ten to the call Of the bless - ed Lord of
ev - er too late; Should death summon you to-night, Find you in this aw - ful

CHORUS.

bow—Ear-nest-ly He's plead-ing, do not de - lay. Sin - ner, come.....
all, Come to Him to - day and par-don re-ceive.
plight, What, O heedless soul! will then be your fate? oh! come to -

..... oh! come to - day, Do not lon - - ger
day, come to - day (come to-day), lon-ger, do not lon - ger

from Him stray; He is call - - ing, come just
from Him stray; call-ing, He is call - ing,

Property of C. A. Brock, Dunn, Tenn. 1913.

Sinner, Come To-day. Concluded.



No. 99. Sweet By And By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOSEPH P. WEBSTER.



No. 100. I Shall Not Want.

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. I shall not want, my Shepherd is the Lord of earth and heav'n, And all their treasures are at his command; He gave his precious life that I from
2. I shall not want, be-cause I heed my Shepherd's lov-ing voice, In pastures green He doth me daily bless; If I should wand-er, He'll restore, and
3. I shall not want, nor e - vil fear, when thro' death's vale I go, For Christ with rod and staff will comfort me; He, in the presence of my foes, can
4. I shall not want, but rich-est bless-ings share throughout my days, De - fend-ed by the Shepherd I a - dore; In grat - i - tude for all his gifts, his

sin might be for-giv'n, And He'll pro-vide for me with bounteous hand.
make me to re - joice, And lead me still in paths of right-eous - ness.
make my cup o'er-flow, And He will keep my soul e - ter - nal - ly.
glo-rious name I'll praise, And dwell with-in his house for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

I shall not want,..... I shall not want,.....
I shall not want, I shall not want,

My Shepherd will for aye my needs sup-ply,..... I my needs sup - ply;

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

I Shall Not Want. Concluded.

shall not want,..... I shall not want,....
I shall not want, I shall not want,

For I shall dwell with Him be - yond the sky.....
bey-ond the sky.

No. 101. Holy Manna.

Anon. Old Melody.

1. Breth-ren, we have met to worship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe!
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us, While we speak the gos - pel true?
4. Let us love our God su - preme-ly, Let us be to Je - sus true;

:S:

Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the word?
Sin al - lures them, death is com - ing, Can you bear to let them go?
Will you tell to trem-bling sin - ners, "Je - sus waits to wel - come you?"
Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new.

Fine

D. S.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show-ered all a - round.

CHORUS. D. S.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;

No. 102. If I Wait.

KATHARYN BACON. MARVIN N. HARDIMAN.

1. Hark! the Saviour's voice I hear, Call-ing me from des-erts drear, He no more may be so near, if I wait; Why should I to-day re-fuse, Or his mer-cies fail to choose? Naught to gain, but all to lose, if I wait.
2. End - less life He of - fers me, Sweet sal-va-tion full and free, But I may not ransomed be, if I wait; Trust-ing in his righteousness, All my sins I will con-fess, Lest it be too late to bless, if I wait.
3. All to Christ I now re-sign, Yielding to his will di - vine, I may pass the bor - der line, if I wait; The ac-cept-ed time's to-day, And I now his voice o-bey, Death may bear my soul a-way, if I wait.

CHORUS.

{If I wait ..... to
{If I wait, ... but
to seek God's fa-vor,
but oh! my Sav-iour,

seek God's fa-vor,
oh! my Saviour,
If I wait to seek God's fa-vor,
If I wait, but oh! my Saviour,

Lost may be..... my soul for
yes, lost may be

aye;..... Help me yield..... to Thee to-day!.....
my soul for aye; oh! help me yield to Thee to-day!

Property of Marvin N. Hardiman, Rogersville, Ala. 1913.

No. 103. Let Him Come In.

M. W. O. VANCE. DOLPHUS D. GLOVER.

1. Working for our Mas - ter in this world be-low, Striv-ing to be help - ful
2. Working for our Sav - iour ev - 'ry day and hour, Mak-ing known his goodness,
3. Working for our Sav - iour with a heart that's strong, Helping Him with good to

ev - 'ry-where we go; Ask - ing those, who're weary with their load of sin,
mer-cy, peace and pow'r; Show-ing those, who wan - der in the paths of sin,
o - ver - come the wrong; Pointing those, in dark-ness o'er and o'er a - gain,

Fine. CHORUS.

To heed Je - sus', call-ing and let Him come in. Hear..... Him
The good things He's promised if they let Him in.
To Je - sus who asks them to let Him come in. Hear the Sav-iour knock-ing

D.S. And ask Him to en - ter and dwell in your hearts.

knock-ing now,..... Let..... Him not de -
hear Him knock-ing now, Let Him not grow wea - ry,

part;..... O - - - pen wide the door,.....
let Him not de-part; O - pen quick-ly, o - pen o-pen wide the door,

D. S.

Property of Dolphus D. Glover, Vinemont, Ala. 1913.

No. 104. Gather In The Lost.

ELSIE HALL. M. ELGAR BELUE.

1. Ma - ny souls who once were pure, Left the way so stead-fast, sure;
2. Hark! for mer - cy still they cry, Will you tar - ry while they die?
3. Not a pre - cious mo-ment waste, Dang'rous foes they long have faced,

Seek-ing paths that ev - er lure, Now they're drifting in de - spair,
Now's the time, not by and by; Speak to them a kind - ly word,
Glad - ly to the res - cue haste; If you are a sol - dier true,

:S:

Far from Je - sus' watch-ful care; Un - to them his mes-sage bear—
By your deed so long de - ferred, Hope may in their hearts be stirred—
In the ranks you're need - ed, too, And the Cap - tain speaks to you—

D. S. Wield your might-y sword to save From the e - vils that en - slave—

Fine. CHORUS.

Gath - er in the lost to-day. Thousands know not Je-sus' name, who to bring sal-

D. S.

va - tion came; Un-to them the news proclaim; In the war 'gainst sin be brave,

Property of M. Elgar Belue, Rogersville, Ala. 1913.

No. 105. I Am Glad.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. T. S. BAGWELL.

1. I am glad my Sav - iour loves me, Shield-ing me with ten - der care;
2. I am glad I sought sal - va - tion, Kneel-ing at my Sav-iour's feet;
3. I am glad that I can la - bor In his vine - yard day by day,
4. I am glad a home ce - les - tial Waits be - yond the crys - tal sea,

And doth ev - er bless and com - fort, When I go to Him in pray'r.
There He heard my ear - nest plead-ing, Filled my soul with joy com - plete.
Gath-'ring in the gold - en fruit - age That shall hon - or Him for aye.
For the wea - ry and the faith - ful, When their work shall end-ed be.

CHORUS.

O yes, I am glad..... that Je-sus re-deemed me,
I'm won-drous-ly glad, He redeemed me,

Tho' I was weak..... and burdened with sin;.....
Tho' I was so weak with care and sin;

Mak - ing me pure..... and spot-less with-in!.....
E'er mak-ing me pure yes, spotless with-in!

Property of T. S. Bagwell, Fletcher, N. C. 1913.

No. 106. O What Have I Done?

MARION CLYDE. W. CHESTER DOLLAR.

1. When the gold - en sun ..... from my sight's de - scend - ed
2. With my words and deeds ..... I have bi - ased oth - ers
3. Have I hon - ored God ..... with my ear - nest ef - forts

(sight's de-scend-ed), And I turn from earth ..... and its cares a -
(bi - ased oth-ers), How it fills my soul ..... with un - told dis -
(ear - nest ef-forts), Striving his com-mands ..... ev - er to o -

way (and its cares a - way), Of - ten to my mind .....
may (with un - told dis - may)! Tho' I would re - call .....
bey (ev - er to o - bey)? Toil - ing in his name .....

comes the solemn question (solemn question), O what have I done .....
they re-main for - ev - er (yes, for - ev-er),
prais-ing Him for blessings (for rich blessings), O what have I done

Fine. CHORUS.

for the Lord to-day? ..... O what have I done
for the Lord to-day? O what have I

Property of W. Chester Dollar, Rogersville, Ala. 1913.

O What Have I Done? Concluded.

to advance his kingdom (his blest kingdom), Have I sought one soul

done Have I sought one

from the fold a - stray? Have I sowed good

soul from the fold a - stray?

D. S.

seed..... or been standing i - dle..... O what

Have I sowed good seed stand-ing i - dle,

No. 107. Ortonville.

WILLIAM COWPER. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Oh! for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav-'nly frame, A light to
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have
4. The dear - est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help me to

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.
soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and his word? Of Je - sus and his word?
left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill, The world can nev-er fill.
tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on - ly Thee, And wor-ship on - ly Thee.

No. 108. We Shall Sing With Angels.

M. W. O. VANCE. DOLPHUS D. GLOVER.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y, with its streets paved with gold, For the
2. To those beau - ti - ful mansions friends and loved ones have gone, They are
3. Je - sus says He will greet us with the plau - dit, "Well done," If we

faith-ful (for the faith-ful) of our King (yes, of our King); Those who serve Je-sus
wait-ing (they are wait-ing) for us there (are waiting there); If we're faith-ful to
serve Him (if we serve Him) as we ought (e'er as we ought); We shall join with the

D. S.—That when life's work is

dai - ly, in the Bi - ble, are told, There they'll sing, yes, with an - gels
Je - sus, we shall meet ev - 'ry one, There to sing, yes, with an - gels
num-ber prais - ing God on his throne, There to sing, yes, with an - gels

end - ed, with the blest we shall rest, There to sing, yes, with an - gels

CHORUS.

Fine.

shout and sing. Let's in - sure our safe en-trance to that home .....
shout and sing.
shout and sing. yes, to that home

shout and sing.

D. S.

While we jour - ney here be - low, ...
on life's o - cean, while we jour - ney here be - low,

Property of Dolphus D. Glover, Vinemont, Ala. 1913.

No. 109. In The Happy By and By.

MARION CLYDE. M. ELGAR BELUE.

1. There's a cit - - y, bright and glorious (bright and glorious), Far be-yond the az-ure
2. Earth-ly ties..... and hopes are blighted (hopes are blighted) By the summons from on
3. Sin and death....can en - ter nev-er (en-ter nev-er), Not a sor - row or a
4. End - less prais - es there are ringing (there are ringing) Christ, the Lord to glori -

sky (the az-ure sky), Where with Christ... we'll dwell vic-to-rious (dwell victorious)
high (yes, from on high), But we shall.... be re - u - nit - ed. (re - u - nit - ed)
sigh (no, not a sigh); Joy shall be..... our por - tion ev - er (portion ev - er)
fy (to glo - ri - fy), And we'll join.... the an - gels sing-ing (an-gels sing-ing)

Fine. CHORUS.

In the hap - - - py by and by (sweet by and by). Peace we'll share....

be - yond all measure, Where no tears..... can dim the
sweet peace we'll share beyond all measure, Where no tears

eye; ..... Free-dom, life..... and end-less pleasure,
can dim the eye; Freedom, life end-less pleas-ure,

D. S.

Property of M. Elgar Belue, Rogersville, Ala., 1913.

No. 110. Let Us Sing Praise.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. T. S. BAGWELL.

1. Are you telling the wondrous story, How the mer-ci-ful Lord of glo - ry
2. Filling hearts with a joy upspringing, Touching lips with a song for singing,
3. Sing of mercy beyond comparing, Speak the message with joy and daring,

Left his throne for a man-ger low-ly, Came as a child, Humbly do-ing his
Let · a cho-rus of praise go winging Far to the skies! Sing to-geth-er, O
Sing sal-va-tion till all are sharing Ransom-ing love! Speak with heal-ing

D. S.—*In the won-der-ful*

Father's will, All the world with his light to fill, Bringing pardoning peace and
stars of morn! Spread the tidings a Saviour born, Till the ech-o - ing song of
and help and cheer Unto lost ones a-far and near, Till forgiven, we shall ap-

gos - pel plan, There is blessing for sin ful man, Praise Him, Let us sing praise to

Fine. **CHORUS.**

joy to sin-ners de-filed? Let us sing praise,..... glo-ri - ous praise,....
joy to heav-en shall rise!
pear in glo - ry a - bove! Let us sing praise, glo-ri-ous

Je-sus' glo - ri - ous name!

D. S.

Praise to Him who with mightiest pow'r overcame!
praise, with pow'r o-ver came!

Property of T. S. Bagwell, Fletcher, N. C. 1913.

No. 111 Seek the Lost.

SYLVIA LEE. ISAAC G. GREEN.

1. As you tread life's great highway Toil for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, And wher -
2. Far in lands su-preme-ly fair, Bowed with er - ror and de-spair, Mil-lions
3. Send the mes-sage far and near, Till all burdened sin - ners hear, Christ will
4. True and val-iant ev - er be To the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Till the

ev - er they may stray, seek the lost; Pre - cious souls on ev - 'ry side,
wait God's love to share, seek the lost; Bid them come to Christ for light,
ban - ish ev - 'ry fear, seek the lost; If they will their sins con - fess,
world from sin is free, seek the lost; Then with cares and tri - als o'er

D. S.—From the paths of strife and sin

Souls for whom the Saviour died, Have not cho-sen Him their guide, seek the lost.
Un - to Him their souls u - nite, And be loy - al for the right, seek the lost.
Trust-ing in His righteousness, He will par - don, save and bless, seek the lost.
You shall reach the heav'nly shore, And be crowned for ev-er-more, seek the lost.

Bring the wand'rers gently in, That they life e - ter-nal win, seek the lost.

REFRAIN.

Seek the lost,..... O seek the lost,.....
who roam in dark-ness day by day, O seek the lost,
What - so - ev - - - - - er be the cost;.....
Bring them to the fold of Je - sus what - so - ev - er be the cost;

Property of Isaac G. Green, Globe, N. C.

No. 112. Marvel Not.

FLORENCE ELROD. G. A. BOX.

1. Mar-vel not....when friends forsake you (friends forsake you), For the world..
2. Mar-vel not,.... oh! un - be - liev - er (un - be - liev-er), If your way....
3. Mar-vel not.... that Sa - tan's pow-er (Sa-tan's pow-er) Can al - lure....

is ev - er vain (is ev - er vain), On - ly seek - ing sin-ful pleasures
is rough and bare (is rough and bare); Mar-vel not..... for with-out Je - sus
a soul to strife (a soul to strife); Keep your own... heart fixed on Je - sus

(sin - ful pleas-ures), And the joys.... of earth-ly gain (of earth-ly gain).
(with-out Je - sus), You no ho - - ly joys shall share (no joys shall share).
(fixed on Je - sus), And you'll win.... e - ter - nal life (e - ter - nal life).

CHORUS.

Mar-vel not what-e'er be - fall you,
Mar - vel not ..... what-e'er be - fall you, Trust the Sav -

yes, all the way; For one day
- - iour all the way;..... For one day..... He'll bear you

Property of G. A. Box, Florence, Ala. 1913.

Marvel Not. Concluded.



No. 113. The Beautiful Pool.

Anon.

Old melody as sung by HAMMER ATCHLEY,
Sevierville, Tenn.



No. 114. For My King.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

Toil-ing each day for my heav'nly King.... Ra - di - ant grain to Him I will bring.

1. For my King (for my King) I will toil (I will toil), Go-ing as He bids me
2. For my King (for my King) I will win (I will win), If I fal - ter not, but
3. To my King (to my King) I'll be true (I'll be true), And convey the gos - pel

thro' the darkest gloom (darkest gloom); Warning heedless sinners of their fearful doom;
brave-ly onward go (on-ward go); Vict'ry's glorious palm He will in love be-stow;
mes-sage near and far (near and far), Till sal-va-tion's hope shall glisten as a star,

Ev - er striv-ing to o - bey his word. I will praise (I will praise) his dear
He is just, his foll'wers to re - ward. I to - day (I to - day) must be -
And the na-tions know his boundless love. There is much (there is much) I can

name (his dear name), He hath loved me more than any earthly friend (earthly friend),
gin (must begin), There should be no i - dle wait-ing, time is brief (time is brief),
do (I can do), To ad-vance the blessed cause for which I stand (which I stand),

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

For My King. Concluded.

And will go with me e'en to my journey's end, Giving me the strength I need each day.
To the helpless I must hasten with re-lief, Gently lead them to our blessed Lord.
Just performing deeds I may, with willing hand, As I seek the way that leads a-bove.

CHORUS.

For my King I'll la - bor as the days go by,..... His roy - al ban - -
For my King I'll toil as days go by, His ban - ner

ner wav - ing high; Marching on his sto - ry tell, Trust-ing Him, all will be
wav - ing high; March - ing on, I'm march - ing

well—He will nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake. With an end - less vic-t'ry
on, He'll nev - er, nev - er me for-sake. With a

won, at the set-ting of the sun, In his glo - ri - ous pres-ence I'll stand.
vic - t'ry won, At set-ting sun I'll in his presence stand.

No. 115. One Thousand Years.

JENNIE WILSON. LUCIOUS D. MORRIS.

1. The promise has been given that our Lord will come again, And earth will bloom with beau - ty when with an-gels He appears; Then He o'er sin will tri-umph, and no death, no grief nor pain Shall be in his do-min-ion while He reigns one thousand years.
2. Then Satan shall be bound with chains and in the pit be thrown, Where, held a captive he no more the nations can deceive; While those who have been true to Christ and suf-f'ring for Him known, The resurrection call shall hear and all their graves shall leave.
3. Oh! blessed are the faithful who shall then be first to rise, For ov - er them the sec - ond death no pow - er can ob-tain; Their Saviour's face they shall behold with glad, a - dor - ing eyes, And sharing in his kingdom, they one thousand years shall reign.

REFRAIN.

One thousand years of gladness, one thousand years of peace, Shall come when Je-sus reigns on earth and bids all strife to cease; One thousand years of blessing, one to cease;

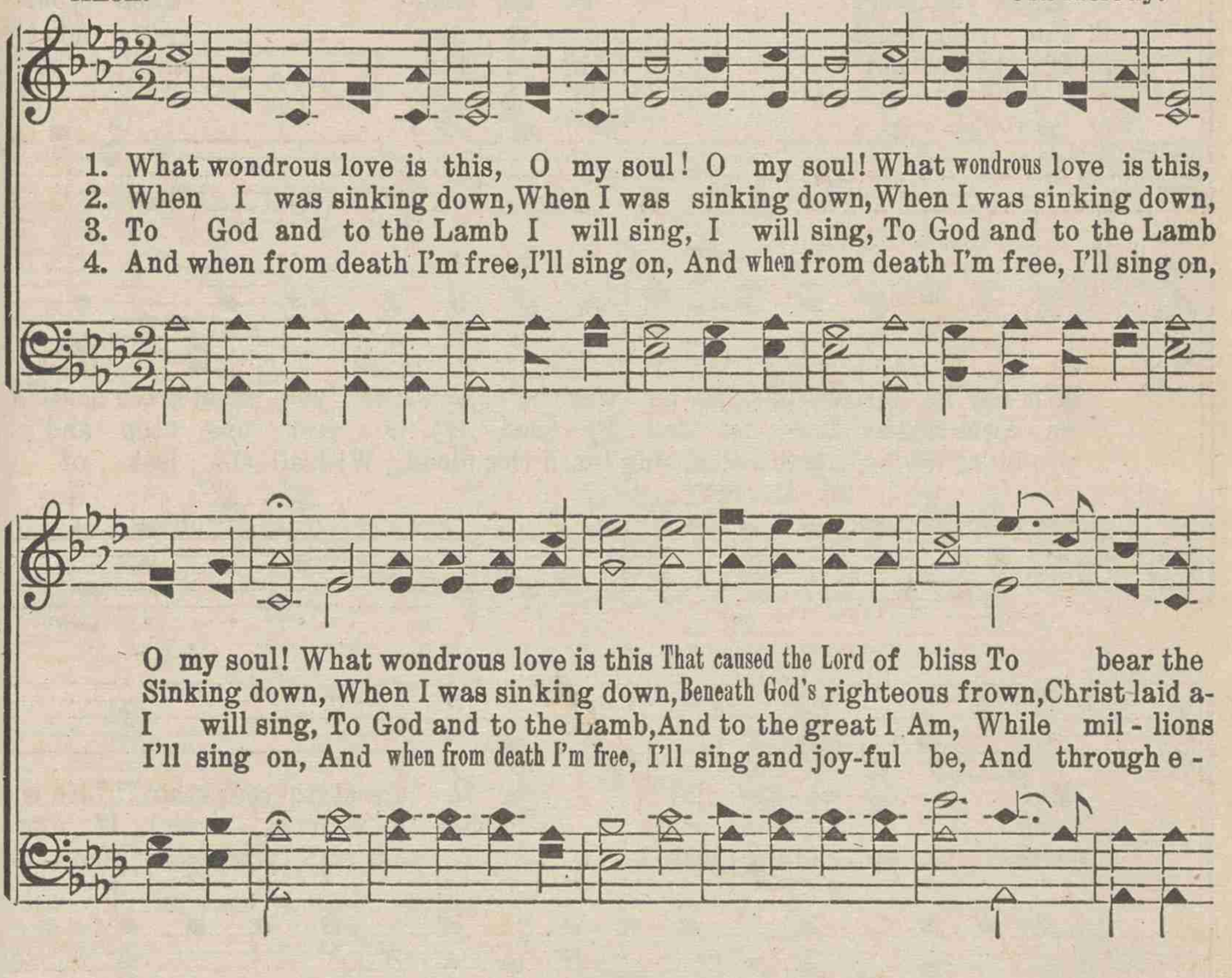
Property of Lucious D. Morris, Powder Springs, Ga. 1918.

One Thousand Years. Concluded.



No. 116. What Wondrous Love!

Anon. Old Melody.



No. 117. 'Twill Be Too Late!

SYLVIA LEE. GEO. W. BACON.

Too late..... too late.....
Be-yond death's sol - emn gate 'Twill be for aye too late!

1. Have you tho't of the time when your
2. For your deeds ev - 'ry day you must
3. If you're not pur - i - fied thro' the

jour-ney in this world shall be o'er (be o'er), And you must cross death's
an - swer to the Lord by and by (and by), O lost one, stop and
pre-cious dy-ing Lamb's cleansing blood (his blood), With all the lost of

tide..... to en - ter in..... your fu - ture state (your state)? Life is
think..... of all that shall.... you then a - wait (a - wait); If your
earth..... un - end-ing death... will be your fate (your fate); Heed the

brief, O be sure of a home up - on the
heart is not right in the sight of Him who
call while you may trust the wondrous love and

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

'Twill Be Too Late! Continued.

bright, heav'nly shore (bright shore), For if you lin - ger still..... in
rules earth and sky (and sky), O haste to be re - deemed,.... for
grace of your God (your God), For in e - ter - ni - ty..... 'twill

CHORUS.

doubt and sin..... 'twill be too late (too late)! Sin - ful one,..... come
af - ter death.... 'twill be too late (too late)!
be too late,..... 'twill be too late (too late)! Sin-ful one,

to the Lord And re - pent - ant, seek his free sal - va - tion,
come to the Lord,

Turn-ing from your sins a - way, yield your all to Him to - day, Or for

aye 'twill be too late; ..... Ful - ly trust - - ing in his
Ful - ly trust - ing

'Twill Be Too Late! Concluded.

word, There will be for you no con-dem-na-tion, He is wait-ing
in his word,

to for-give, you for ev-er-more shall live Safe beyond the pearly gate.

O if in sin you wait.... 'Twill be for aye too late! Too late! .....
too late!

No. 118. Maitland.

THOMAS SHEPHERD. GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con-se-crat-ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
3. Up-on the crys-tal pave-ment, down At Je-sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring Be-neath heav'n's arches high;
5. Oh! prec-ious cross! oh! glo-rious crown! Oh! res-ur-rec-tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev-'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy-ful I'll cast my gold-en crown, And his dear name re-peat.
The Lord that lives, the ran-somed sing, That lives no more to die.
Ye an-gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a-way!

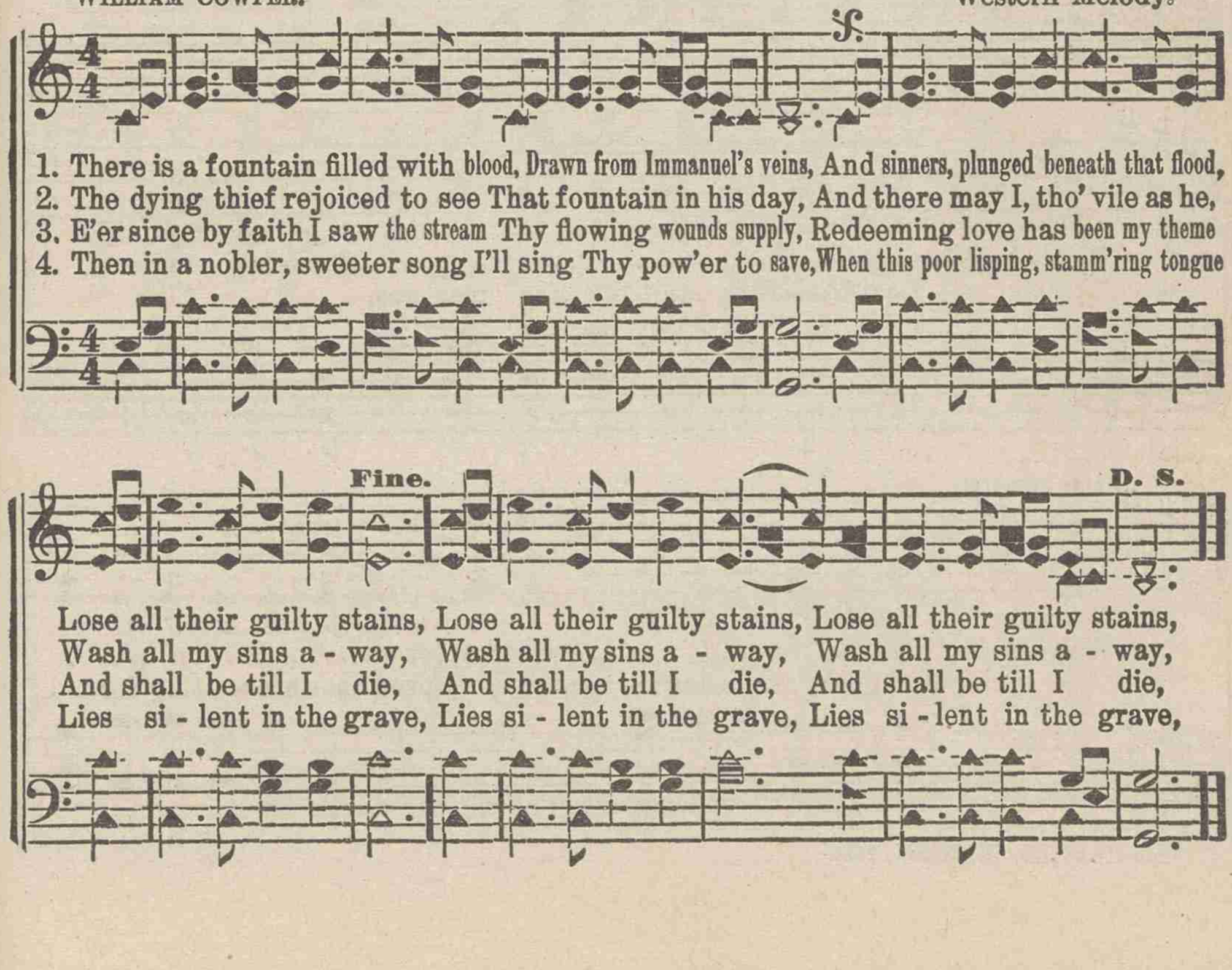
No. 119 Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 120 There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.



No. 121. Loved Ones Are Waiting For Me.

JAMES W. JAGGARS. GEO. W. BACON.

1. When I cross death's si-lent riv - er I shall find my loved ones there,
2. Oft I think of my dear fa - ther Who now lives on that blest shore,
3. I can al - most hear the sing - ing Of re-deemed ones in that land,

Wait - ing for me,..... Wait-ing for me;.....
Loved ones are waiting for me, waiting, yes, waiting for me;

Those who've gone so long be - fore me, And Christ's blessings ful - ly share,
With what glad-ness he will wel-come, When my life's work here is o'er!
And I know that will be glo - ry, When I join that hap - py band,

Wait - ing for me,..... wait - ing for me.
Loved ones are wait-ing for me, yes,

CHORUS.

Wait-ing for me,..... wait-ing for me,.....
Loved ones are waiting for me, Loved ones are waiting for me,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

Loved Ones Are Waiting For Me. Concluded.

I shall see them when I cross the won-der - ful sea; .....
the won-der - ful sea;

I shall join the snow-white angels, There to live e - ter - nal - ly, Waiting for

me, ... wait - ing for me.
Loved ones are waiting for me, are yes, wait-ing for me.

No. 122. Dorrance.

WALTER SHIRLEY. ISAAC B. WOODBURY.

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend,
2. Here I'll sit for - ev - er view - ing, Mer-cy's streams in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie,
4. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze;
5. Love and grief my heart di - vi - ding, With my tears his feet I bathe;

Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
Pre-cious drops, my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine come - pas-sion, Float - ing in his lan - guid eye.
Love I much I'm much for - giv - en, I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
Con-stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.

No. 123. If God Did Not Love Us.

FLORENCE ELROD. (MALE VOICES.) GEO. W. BACON.

1. If God did not so love us here, He would not give us life,
2. O if He did not love us so, He would not give us peace,
3. If Je - sus did not love us, He Would not pre - pare a place

Or help us be con-tent to bear Our por - tion of earth's strife.
And bless-ings countless as the stars, Or us from sin re - lease!
In heav - en where we shall, for aye, Be - hold his shin - ing face.

CHORUS.

O Je - sus loves us! this sweet thought Shall be our joy al - way; He

loves us, and will guard us e'er Till comes..... the crowning day!
the crowning day,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

No. 124. Marlow.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN CHETHAM.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove! With all thy quick'n-ing pow'rs,
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys,
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live, At this poor dy - ing rate,
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove! With all thy quick-'ning pow'rs;

Marlow. Concluded.



No. 125. Some Bright Day.

Anon.

Old melody as sung by HAMMER ATCHLEY, Sevierville, Tenn.

No. 126. Hold Me Fast.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Z. T. GREENE.

1. Fa - ther, keep me by thy side, Hold me close - ly with thy hand;
2. Lest my hands should loose their hold, Take them firm - ly in thine own;
3. Tho' I long to cling to Thee, Oft my grasp grows strangely weak;
4. Fa - ther, lest my clasp should fail, When life's burdens sore - ly press,

Grief may come, and fears as - sail, Help my heart to un - der - stand.
In thy mer - cy and thy grace, Make me thine and thine a - lone.
Tri - als draw me from the way, Which my long - ing soul would seek.
Stay me with thy arm of might, Hold me with thy ten - der - ness.

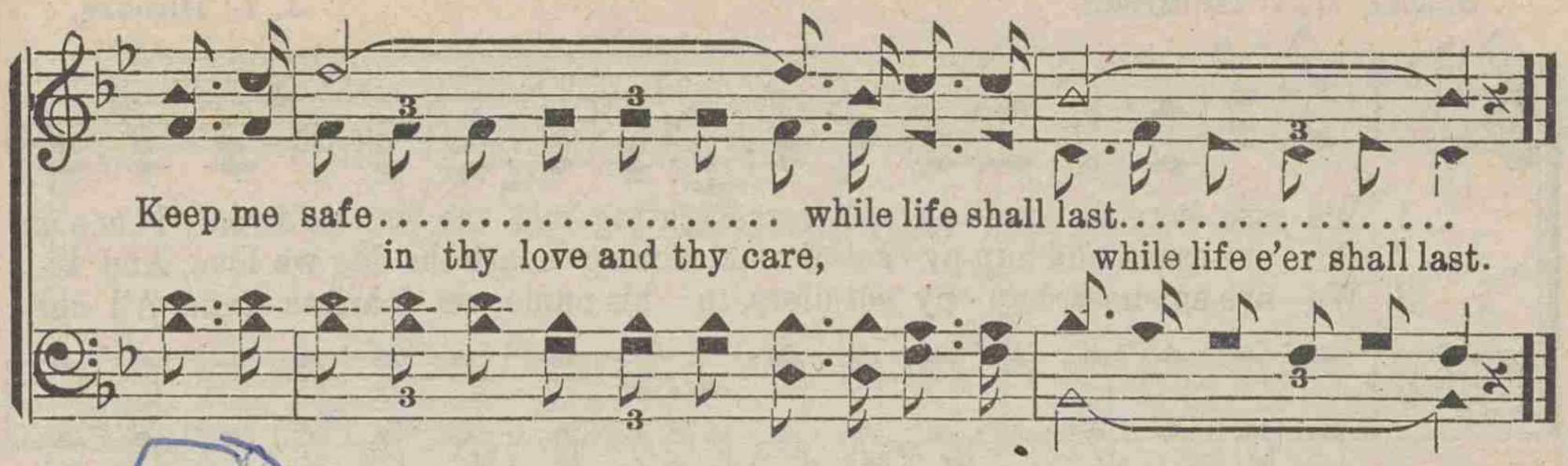
CHORUS.

Hear my pray'r ..... and hold me fast .....
Lov - ing Fa - ther di - vine, with thy hand hold me fast,
Keep me safe ..... till danger is past .....
in thy love and thy care, till dan-ger is past

Hear my pray'r ..... and hold me fast .....
lov - ing Fa-ther di - vine, with thy hand hold me fast,

Property of Z. T. Greene, Bluff City, Tenn, 1913.

Hold Me Fast. Concluded.



No. 127. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

ELIZABETH MILLS. WILLIAM MILLER.



No. 128. Happy Soldiers.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. J. L. HODGES.

1. We are loy - al, hap - py sol-diers, Fighting 'mid the bat-tle's roar, Peace on
2. We are brave and hap-py sol-diers, Marching 'neath the flag we love, And to
3. We are ear-nest, hap - py sol-diers, In his name we fearless stand, All our

earth (peace on earth) to re-store (to restore); Christ, our Captain, leads us ev - er,
all (and to all) we would prove (we would prove) Jesus bro't to us sal - va-tion,
rights (all our rights) to de-mand (to de-mand); Soon we'll see the foe re-treat-ing,

And at last the con-flict o - ver, We shall rest (yes, we shall rest) on Canaan's
Mer - it - ing our ad - o - ra - tion, Reigning on (yes, reigning on) the throne a-
How our hearts with joy are beat-ing, Cheers for our (yes, cheers for our) trium-phant

CHORUS.

shore (on Ca-naan's shore). Hap-py band.... of sol-diers true.... Foll'wing
bove (the throne above).
band (triumpaant band). Hap-py band band so true,

Christ..... in all we do,..... Fight-ing brave-ly day by day to
Foll'wing Christ, our Lord, in all we do,

Property of J. L. Hodges, Hale, N. C. 1913.

Happy Soldiers. Concluded.

quell the foe; Ours at last shall be a vic-t'ry, oh! we know.....
yes, we know!

No. 129. In The Home Above.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Z. T. GREENE.

1. There's a land of light and glo - ry Just be - yond the pearl-y gates,
2. In that land no care will bur - den, Je - sus promised us his peace;
3. As we jour-ney t'ward it's glad - ness, Earth - ly ties by death are riv'n,
4. Joy and rap-ture are e - ter - nal, Light im - mor-tal crowns the hills;

Where no grief or fear can en - ter, Joy in all its ful - ness waits.
In the glo - ry of his pres - ence, Life and love shall nev - er cease.
But still lead-ing up - ward, on - ward, Hope and faith point us to heav'n.
Those we love are ours for - ev - er, This sweet pledge all doubting stills.

CHORUS.

In the hap - py home of love..... Bless-ed prom-is - es to
bound-less love,
prove,.... We shall share the Saviour's glory In the heav'nly home a-bove.
ful-ly prove,

Property of Z. T. Greene, Bluff City, Tenn. 1913.

No. 130. Bring Your Life.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. P. H. HILL.

1. Bring your life un - to your Lord, Trust the prom - ise of his word,
2. Bring a heart of love and trust To your Fa - ther wise and just,
3. When temp - ta - tions sore - ly press, In life's bu - sy toil and stress,
4. He will crown your life with peace, And His grace will nev - er cease,

Know - ing He will al - ways care for you; He who marks the sparrow's fall
Con - se-crate your life to Him a - new; Cast-ing out each sin-ful thought,
If you ask, He will your strength renew; Con-stant still in faith re-main,
Nev - er shall you find His mer - cies few; If you hope and trust and pray,

Will not fail to hear your call, If your heart and life are pure and true.
Come and serve Him as you ought, Let Him be your shield and com-fort, too.
Find your joy in serv-ing man, Liv - ing as your God would have you do.
And a - bide in Him each day, God will keep his prom - is - es to you.

D. S.—He will keep you safe and strengthen you.

CHORUS.

Bring your life un - to the Lord, Let his love be your re-ward, Find in Him a
Friend both kind and true; If you trust and do his will, He with joy your heart will fill,

Property of P. H. Hill, Sevierville, Tenn.

No. 131. With The Redeemed.

REV. MILLARD H. SMITH. THOMAS J. SMITH.

1. We shall meet our friends and loved ones In our Father's home above, With the re -
2. Cherished forms that walked be-side us Till they crossed the roll-ing tide,
3. We shall find each love - ly blossom That has fad - ed from our view,
4. Oh! 'twill be a hap - py meeting In that cit - y o - ver there,

deemed, with the re - deemed; And we'll sing his praise for-ev - er In that
For our com-ing now are wait-ing O - ver
Blooming in un-chang - ing beau-ty In that
re-deemed, redeemed; And we'll nev-er-more be part-ed, For e -

land of peace and love, With the re - deemed, ... yes, with the redeemed.
on the oth - er side,
land be-yond the blue,
ter - nal life we'll share, With the redeemed,

CHORUS.

With the redeemed at home, We shall live and nevermore roam, With the re-deemed,
redeemed,
with the re - deemed; With the redeemed above We shall dwell in peace and love,
redeemed;

Property of Thomas J. Smith and Rev. Millard H. Smith, Candler, N. C. 1913.

No. 132. O Land Beyond!

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. LEE A. MCGRAW.

1. O land be - yond the star - lit sky, Un-chang-ing E - den plain;
2. O land be - yond, sweet home of rest, A - bode of all the pure;
3. O land be - yond, so free from care, A-gleam with glor-ious light;
4. O land be - yond, where Je - sus reigns In love and maj - es - ty;

With - in thy ref - uge by and by, We hope to meet a - gain!
Where sin and sor - row ne'er mo - lest, And joy shall e'er en - dure!
Up - on thy shore so bright and fair, There fall no shades of night!
Thy saints shall hear the heav'n - ly strains, Throughout e - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN.

O land be - yond, my home to be, If I shall faith-ful prove;
I long thy beau-ties all to see, O land of per-fect love!

Property of Lee A. McGraw, Rogersville, Ala. 1913.

No. 133. Retreat.

HUGH STOWELL. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,
5. Oh! let my hand for-get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold and still,

Retreat. Concluded.

There is a calm, a sure re-treat, 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet, It is the blood bought mer - cy - seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy - seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.
This bounding heart for - get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.

No. 134. You Should Toil For Jesus.

EULA LYNN. MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. You should toil in the vine-yard, of Je - sus to - day, There is
2. You should toil for his glo - ry, wher - ev - er you may, He hath
3. You should ear - nest - ly toil in the sun - shine or shade; Go ye

:S:

much you are need - ed to do; Tho' the task may seem hard, Oh! no
suf - fered on Cal-v'ry for you, And his grace is suf - fi - cient to
in - to the highways of sin; Seek the help - less and lost ones, be

D. S.—When the la - bor of earth shall be

Fine. CHORUS.

lon - ger de - lay, For the dil - i - gent workers are few!
ban - ish al - way All the e - vil your soul would pursue. You should toil for the
nev - er dismayed, For the faith-ful shall vic - to - ry win.

end - ed for aye, And you heed the death angel's sad call!

D. S.

Sav - iour, oh! toil while 'tis day, Soon the shad - ows of e - ven will fall,

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, Florence, Ala. 1913.

No. 135. Step By Step.

FLORENCE ELROD. G. A. BOX.

1. Step by step we're go - ing home-ward O - ver life's un - e - ven road,
2. We are try - ing to be pa - tient As we plod the up-ward way,
3. O we glad - ly look to Je - sus For the help He e'er doth lend!

Shar - ing count - less joys and sor - rows, Trust-ing ev - er in our God.
Know-ing e'er that each step brings us Near - er to the land of day.
All a - long our toil-some jour - ney, Safe He'll keep us to the end.

CHORUS.

Step by step we're go - ing home-ward, Prais-ing Je - sus for his love;
Thank-ing Him our up-ward path-way Leads at last to heav'n a - bove.

Property of G. A. Box, Florence, Ala. 1918.

No. 136. Greenville.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU.

Fine.

1. { Je - sus, grant us all a bless - ing, Send it down, Lord, from a - bove! / May we all go home a - pray-ing, And re - joic - ing in thy love. }
2. { Je - sus, par - don all our fol - lies, While to - geth - er we have been; / Make us hum - ble, make us ho - ly, Cleanse us all from ev - 'ry sin! }
3. { May thy bless-ing, Lord, go with us, To each one's re - spect - ive home, / And the pres-ence of our Je - sus Rest up - on us ev - 'ry one! }

D.C.—Farewell, brethren, fare-well, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain!

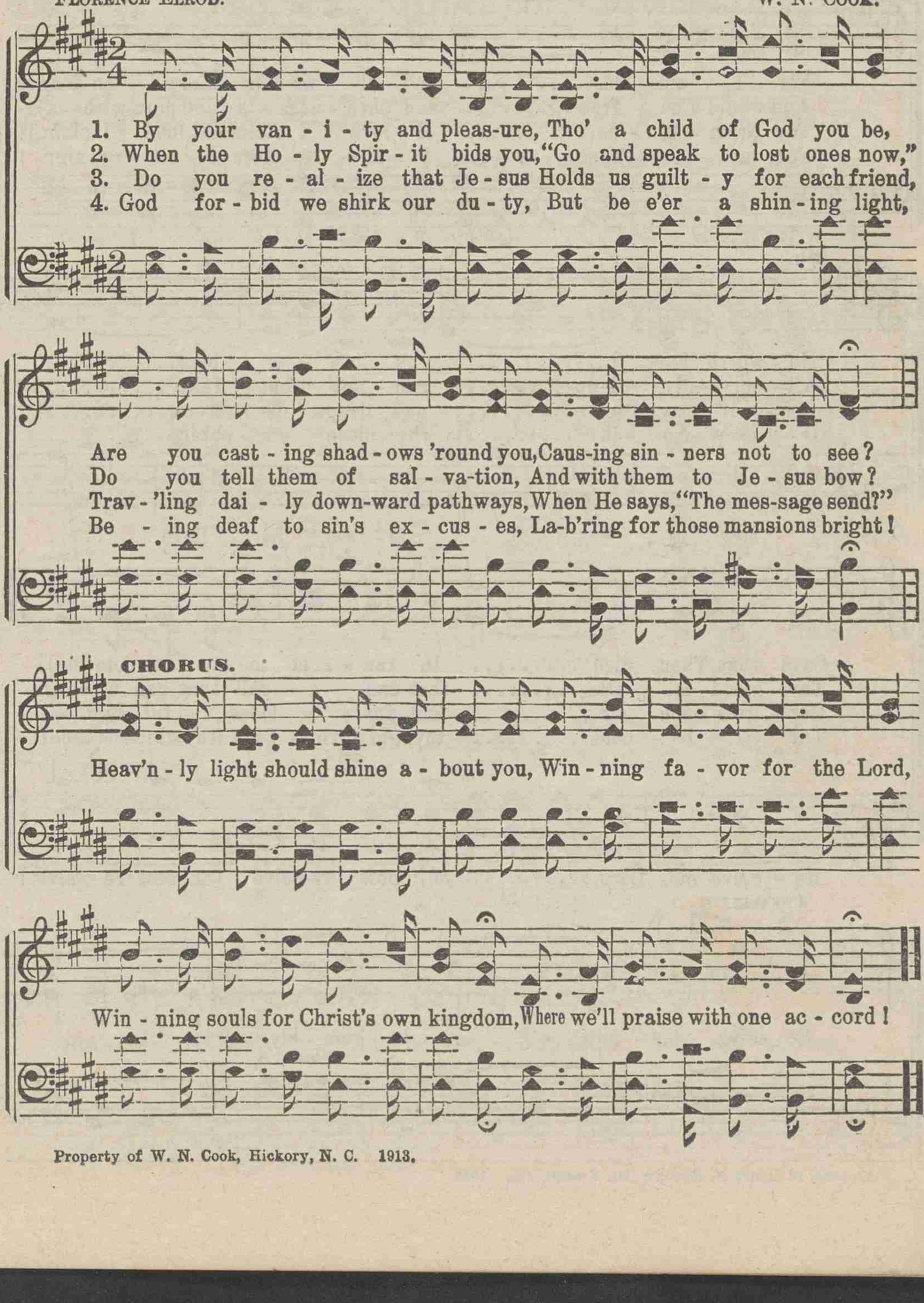
Greenville. Concluded.

CHORUS. D. C.



No. 137. Heavenly Light Should Shine.

FLORENCE ELROD. W. N. COOK.



Property of W. N. Cook, Hickory, N. C. 1913.

No. 138. Receive Me Now.

MARION CLYDE. HENRY N. McGRAW.

1. Re - ceive me now,..... oh! grac-ious One,.....
2. Re - ceive me now,..... I've turned from sin.....
3. Re - ceive me now,..... for in thy name.....
4. Re - ceive me now ..... and make me thine,.....

For I am lost..... and all un-done (and all un-done);
And would be free ..... and pure with - in (and pure with - in);
Thy prom - is - es..... of love I claim (of love I claim);
For un - to Thee..... I all re - sign (I all re - sign);

:S:

No worth have I,..... no oth - er plea.....
All earth - ly help..... can - not but fail,.....
Dis - pel my care..... and deep dis - tress,.....
O keep me in..... thy close em - brace.....

D. S. — I now re - pent,..... con - fess, be - lieve,.....

Fine.

Save that Thou died..... to ran - som me (to ran - som me)!
Thy blood is all ..... that can a - vail (that can a - vail).
For - give each sin ..... and ful - ly bless (and ful - ly bless).
Till I be - hold..... thy glo - rious face (thy glorious face)!

Re - ceive me, Lord,..... oh! now re-ceive (oh! now re - ceive)!

CHORUS.

Re - ceive me now,..... I hum - bly pray,.....

Property of Henry N. McGraw, Mt. Roszell, Ala. 1913.

Receive Me Now. Concluded.



No. 139. Keep the Love-Light Gleaming.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. HENRY QUILLEN.



Property of W. Henry Quillen, St. Joseph, Tenn. 1913.

No. 140. Little Toilers.

KATHARYN BACON. To little Agnes McGuire, White Pine, Tenn. GEO. W. BACON.

1. We are lit - tle toil - ers for the heav'nly King, And his glo-rious
2. We are lit - tle toil - ers in our Mas-ter's name, And his love and
3. We are lit - tle toil - ers bat - tling for the right, Wav - ing Je - sus'

prais - es we with glad-ness sing; He has died to save us from all
mer - cy ev - er we pro-claim; We his Word are send - ing far a -
ban - ner, trust-ing in his might; Faith-ful to Him ev - er, serv - ing

sin and woe, And we'll strive to serve Him as thro' life we go.
cross the sea, That from sin and dark-ness all the world be free.
Him in love, Till his voice shall call us to our home a - bove.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1913.

No. 141. Jesus In Every Home.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. GEO. W. BACON.

1. May Je - sus live in ev - 'ry home, A glad and wel-come Guest;
2. May Je - sus live in ev - 'ry home, His won-drous grace to show;
3. May Je - sus live in ev - 'ry home, Thro' life's un - cer - tain days,

On Him our hearts can well de - pend, Of all the friends the best.
Tho' all the world may turn a - side, His love will stron-ger grow.
With pure de - sire to fill each soul, And tune each heart to praise.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1913.

Jesus In Every Home. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Je - sus in ev - 'ry home to - day, Je - sus, our Friend so dear;

Je - sus in ev - 'ry home to - day, To com - fort, bless and cheer.

No. 142. Christ Is The Door.

FLORENCE ELROD. W. N. COOK.

1. Christ is the door in - to that peaceful land, Where pain and sorrow are unknown;
2. But those that knock with humble, trusting hearts, Shall taste the pleasures of that land;
3. Christ is the door by which ye en - ter in, He is the life, the truth, the way;

:S: Fine.

No sin - ful ones shall ev - er share its joys, None en-ter save by grace a-lone.
No one an - oth - er way can ev - er come, Or pass be-yond that shining strand.
O en-ter now, ye wea-ry, wand'ring ones, And find sweet rest and peace for aye!

D.S.—Christ is the door, He bids you en - ter in, And now re-ceive e - ter - nal life.

CHORUS. D. S.

Christ is the door, He died on Cal - va - ry To free your souls from sin and strife;

Property of W. N. Cook, Hickory, N. C. 1913.

No. 143. By The Shining Stream.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. (FEMALE VOICES.) GEO. W. BACON.

1. By the shin - ing stream..... flow-ing from the throne,.....
2. By the crys - tal stream..... far from grief and pain,.....
3. By the liv - ing stream..... in the daz - zling light,.....

..... Where no fear or night..... or de-spair is
..... In the glo - ry - land ..... ev - er to re-
..... We shall meet our King, ... we shall own his

known (or de-spair is known), Stands the tree of life.....
main (ev - er to re - main); We shall see his face .....
might (his e - ter - nal might); Since He bore our sins .....

with its heal - ing leaves..... In the land of
and his prais - es tell, ... We shall know our
on the cross in love,..... We may share his

light,..... where no sad heart grieves (where no sad heart grieves).
Lord, ... we with Him shall dwell (ev - er with Him dwell).
joy, ... in the home a - bove (in the home a - bove).

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1913.

By The Shining Stream. Concluded.

CHORUS.

By the shin - ing stream we shall
By the shin - ing stream..... we shall know no care,.....

know no care,
..... For the God of
For the God of love
love..... and the Christ are

in that land so fair;
there;..... By the shin - ing
By the shin - ing stream
stream.....

is no sin or loss,
is no sin or loss,..... ..... Je - sus left them

Je - sus left them all
all..... nailed up - on his cross.
nailed up - on his cross.

No. 144. Where Is Your Heart?

M. W. O. VANCE. WILLIAM D. JAMES.

1. Where is the treas-ure, friend, which a - bove all you prize, Is it in
2. Where'er your heart is placed, there will your treas - ure be, Fail not to
3. Lay up your treas-ure, friend, where there's no moth nor rust, And where no

rich - es that van-ish a - way? On - ly with Christ, the King, treasures will
keep your heart ev - er in view; Give it to Christ to - day, trust-ing your
thieves can e'er come to de-stroy; Then, when your life is o'er, Je - sus will

be se - cure, Naught in his keep - ing can ev - er de - cay. Where is your
all to Him, And in his serv - ice be loy - al and true.
say: "Well done, En - ter, thou faith-ful one, in - to my joy!"

CHORUS.

heart,..... where is your heart?..... It with your treasures
what do you love, is it a-bove?

shall ev - er a - bide;..... Where is your heart?..... yield it to
ev - er a - bide; where is your heart?

Property of William D. James, Cullman, Ala. 1913.

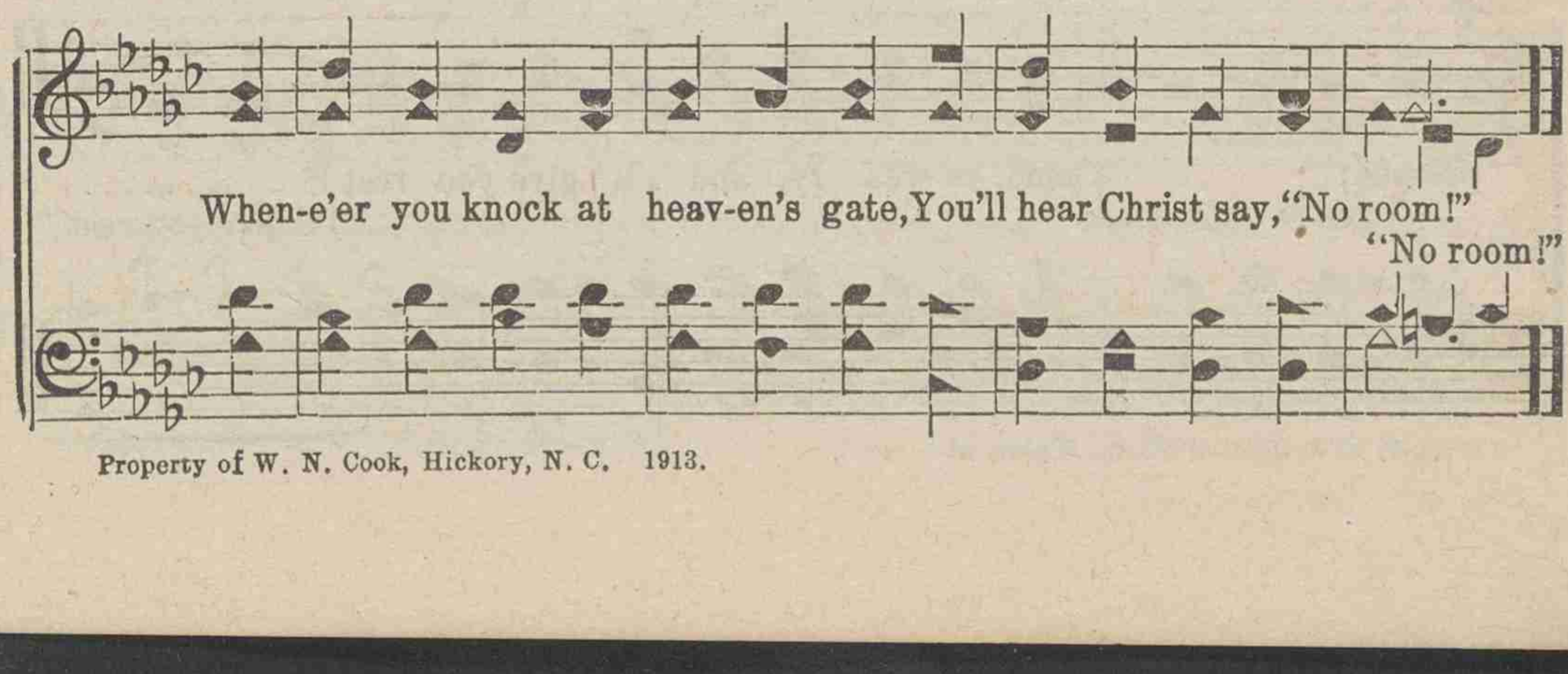
Where Is Your Heart? Concluded.



No. 145. No Room For God.

FLORENCE ELROD. W. N. COOK.





Property of W. N. Cook, Hickory, N. C. 1913.

No. 146. Come To Me.

LURA HAMMOND. J. HOUSTON SMITH.

1. Hear the Sav-iour's gen - tle voice, In his mer - cy now re - joice, For He
2. Je - sus left his home on high, Came for sin - ful man to die, Still He's
3. If you'll come,con - fess your sin, Life e - ter - nal you may win, And He'll

calls each one by sin op-pressed; Come, ac - cept his love to - day, He will
plead - ing with sin - ners dis-tressed; O He suf-fered death for all, To re -
guide to the land of the blest; O no lon - ger heed - less be, Trust Him

CHORUS.

wash your sins a - way, "Come, ye wea - ry, and I'll give you rest!" "Come to
deem them from the fall, "Come, ye wea - ry, and I'll give you rest!"
and for aye be free, "Come, ye wea - ry, and I'll give you rest!"

me, come to me, Though by bur - dens of sin you're op -
"Come to me, come to me,

pressed; Come, ye wea - ry, and I'll give you rest!".....
you're oppressed; I'll give you rest!"

Property of J. Houston Smith, Ripley, Ala. 1913.

No. 147 Don't Give Up the Fight.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Don't give up the fight, Bat-tle for the right, Trusting in the Lord for
2. Don't give up the fight, Vict'ry's just in sight, See the frail and con-quered
3. Don't give up the fight Till shall come the night, Then triumphantly you'll

strength, oh! warriors brave; Be a he - ro true, Bold-ly marching thro',
foe in shame re-treat! Mighty con-quest won For the bless-ed Son,
lay the ar - mor by, Glo - ry's crown to wear, Ev - er free from care

CHORUS.

At the bat-tle's front his roy - al banner wave.
Praise, oh! praise Him now He knoweth not de - feat! Don't give up the fight,
In that land of end - less bliss be-yond the sky.

Don't give up the fight, Tho' you are assailed by dark, appalling sin; Don't give

up the fight, Don't give up the fight. Trust in Christ, the Lord, the battle you will win.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, White Pine, Tenn.

No. 148. We Shall Meet.

KATHARYN BACON. McJ. COOK.

1. We shall meet.... some bright to-mor-row (bright to-mor-row) In that
2. We shall meet.... where sep-a-ra-tion (sep-a-ra-tion) And its
3. We shall meet.... our bless-ed Sav-iour (blessed Sav-iour) Who re-
4. We shall meet.... be-yond death's riv-er (si-lent riv-er) When our

land..... of pure de-light (of pure delight), Free from ev-'ry care and
tri--als are unknown (are all unknown), When the heirs of full sal-
deemed.. us by his grace (yes, by his grace), Share for aye his love and
toil - some journey's o'er (our journey's o'er), There to sing God's praise for-

sor-row (care and sorrow), Where no sin..and death can blight (no death can blight).
va-tion (full sal-va-tion) Worship ev--er round the throne (yes, round the throne).
fa-vor (love and fa-vor) With the ran-somed of the race (yes, of the race).
ev-er (praise for-ev-er (On the hap-py, gold-en shore (the golden shore).

CHORUS.

We shall meet, oh! prom-ise glo-rious, prom-ise glo-rious,
We shall meet, Nev-er-

Nev-er-more to parted be, to parted be, And with Christ,.. redeemed, vic-
more..... And with Christ,

Property of McJ. Cook, Lenoir, N. C, 1912.

We Shall Meet. Concluded.

torious, yes, vic-to-rious, Spend the glad e - ter - ni - ty!.....
Spend the glad.....
e - ter - ni-ty!

No. 149. Religion Is a Fortune.

ANON. Old Melody as sung by HAMMER ATCHLEY, Seviervill, Tenn.

1. Re - lig-ion is a fortune, And heav-en is a home, Shout glo-ry, glo-ry,
2. Oh! fathers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glo-ry, glo-ry,
3. Oh! mothers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glo-ry, glo-ry,
4. Oh! brothers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glo-ry, glo-ry,
5. Oh! sis-ters, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glo-ry, glo-ry,
6. Oh! Christians, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glo-ry, glo-ry,

hal-le - lu - jah! Re - lig - ion is a fortune And heav-en is a home,
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev - er I was hap - py, I am hap - py in the Lord!
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev - er I was hap - py, I am hap - py in the Lord!
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev - er I was hap - py, I am hap - py in the Lord!
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev - er I was hap - py, I am hap - py in the Lord!
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ev - er I was hap - py, I am hap - py in the Lord!

CHORUS.

Shout glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! When we all get to heav-en

we will sing to-geth - er there, Shout glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

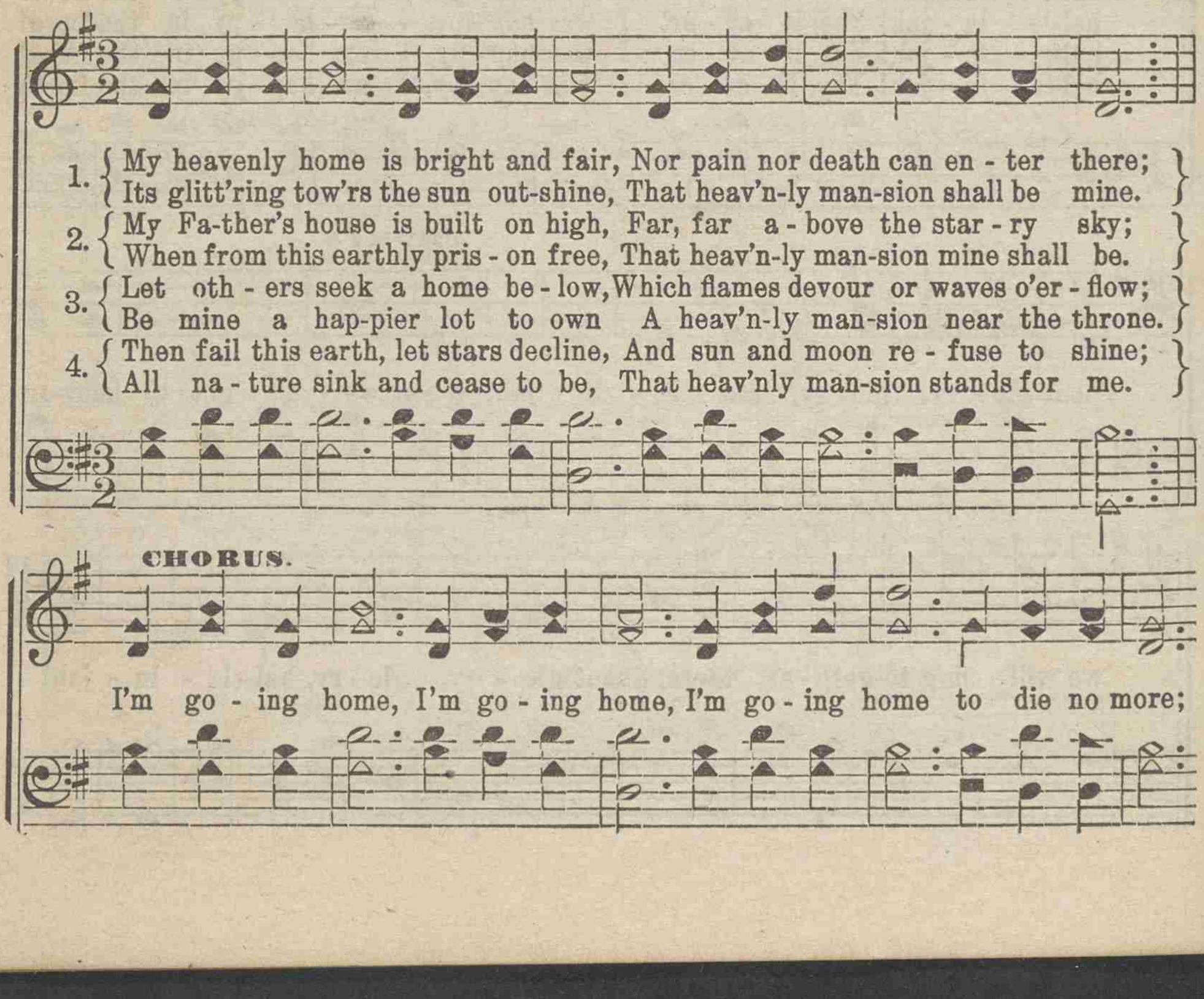
No. 150. Toplady.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.

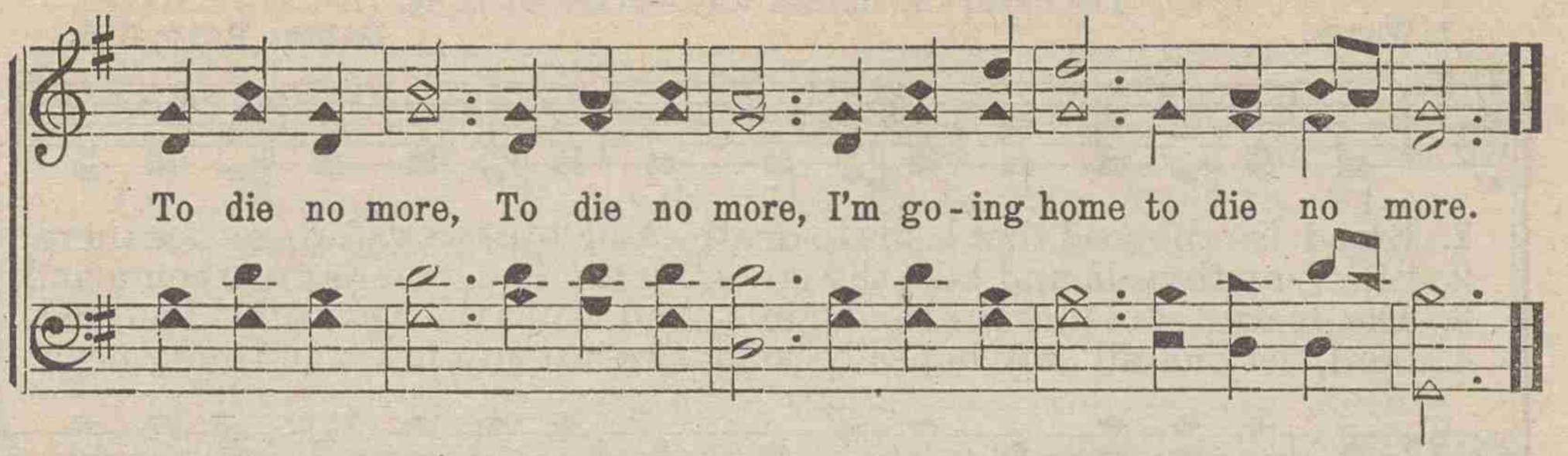


No. 151. I'm Going Home.

REV. WILLIAM HUNTER. WILLIAM MILLER.

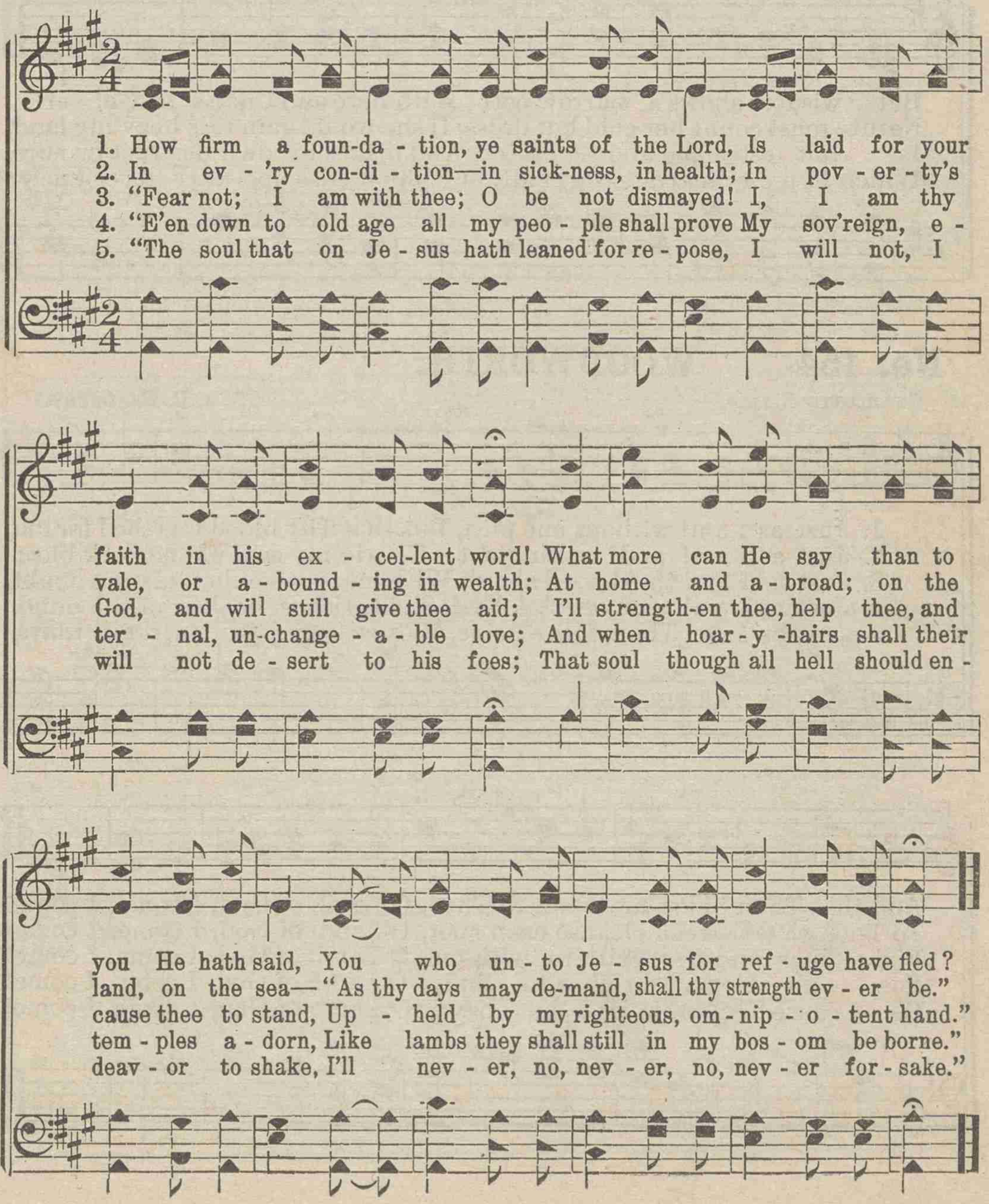


I'm Going Home. Concluded.



No. 152. How Firm a Foundation.

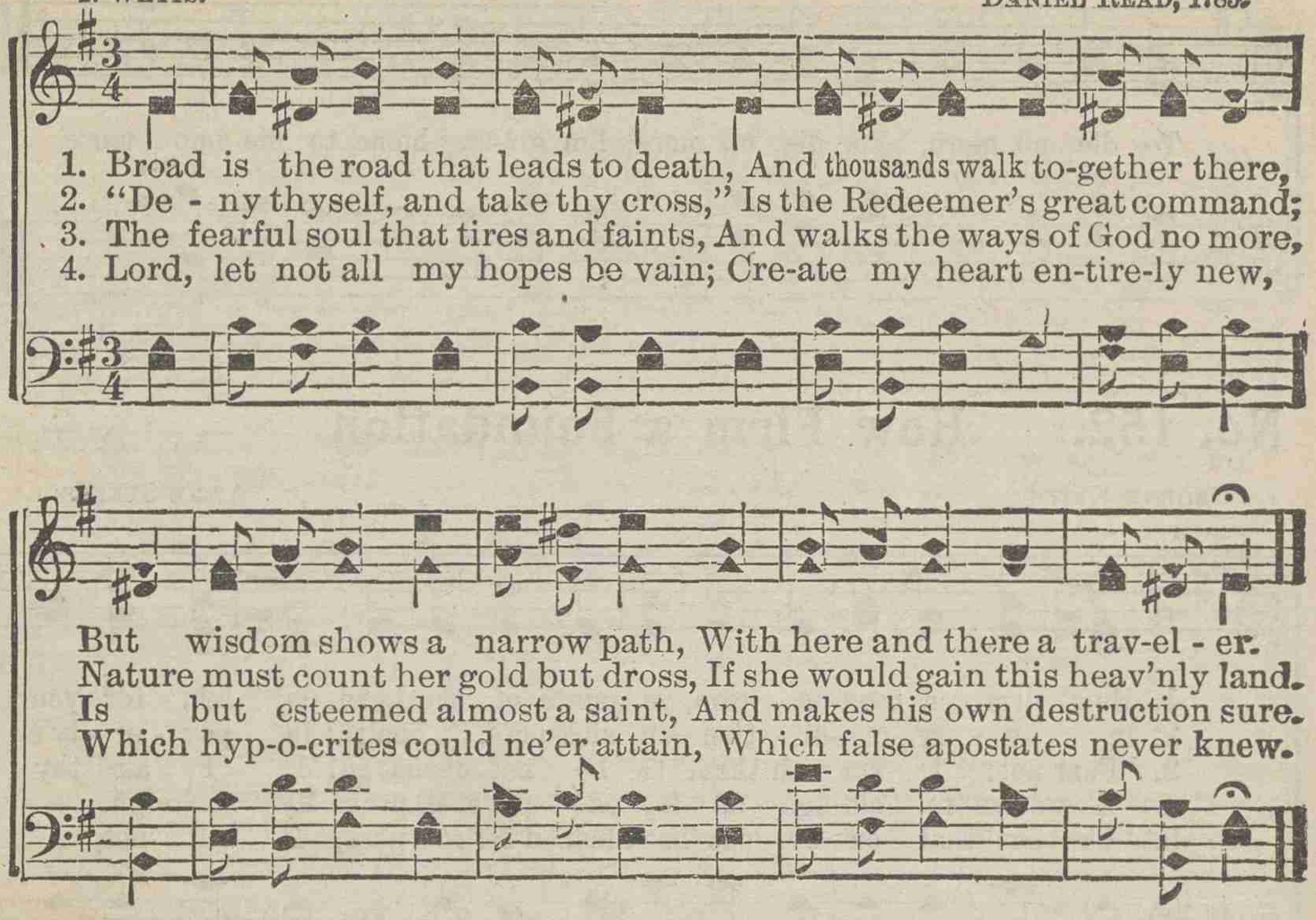
GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.



No. 153 WINDHAM.

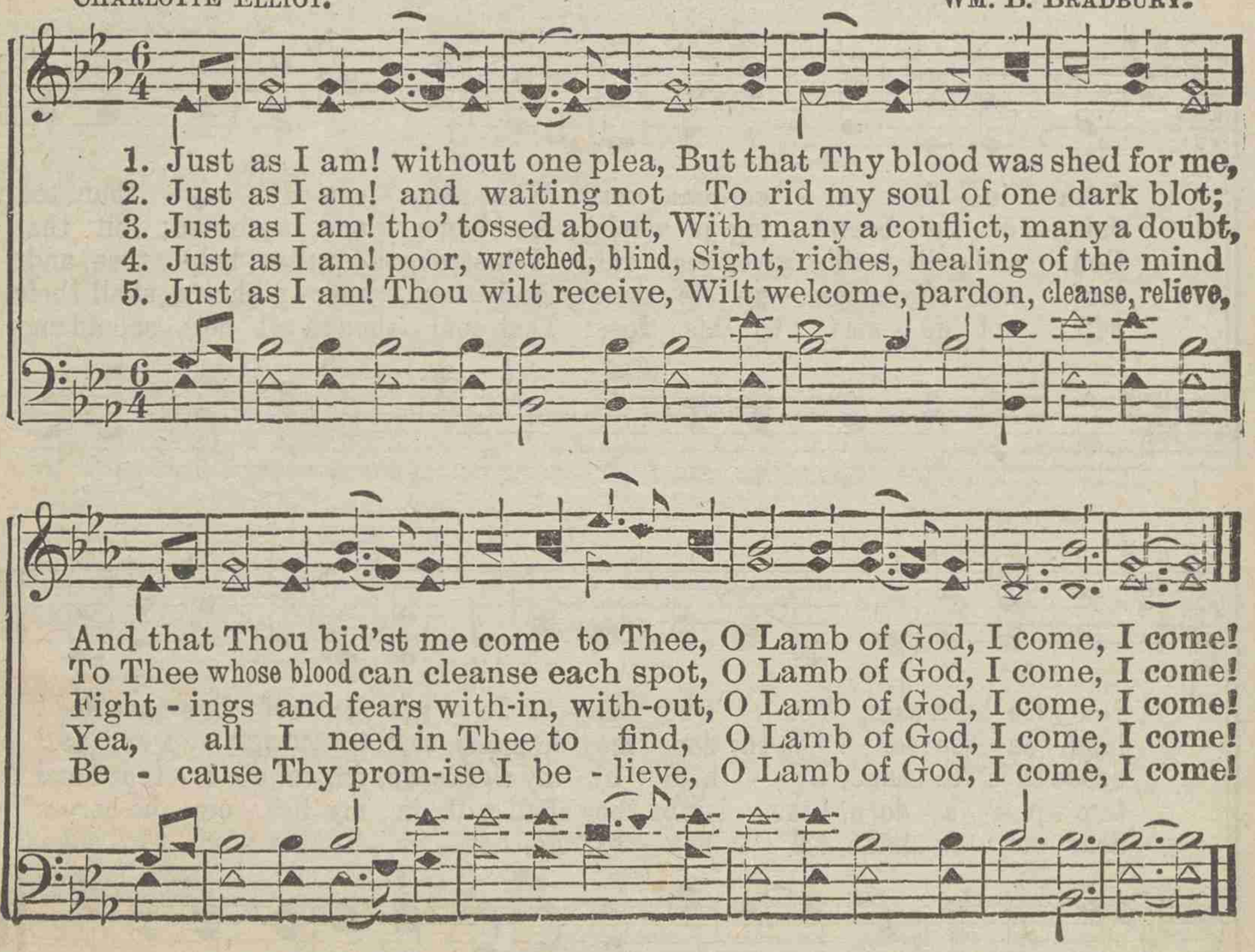
The broad and narrow way.—MATT. 7: 13, 14.

I. WATTS. DANIEL READ, 1785.



No. 154 WOODWORTH.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



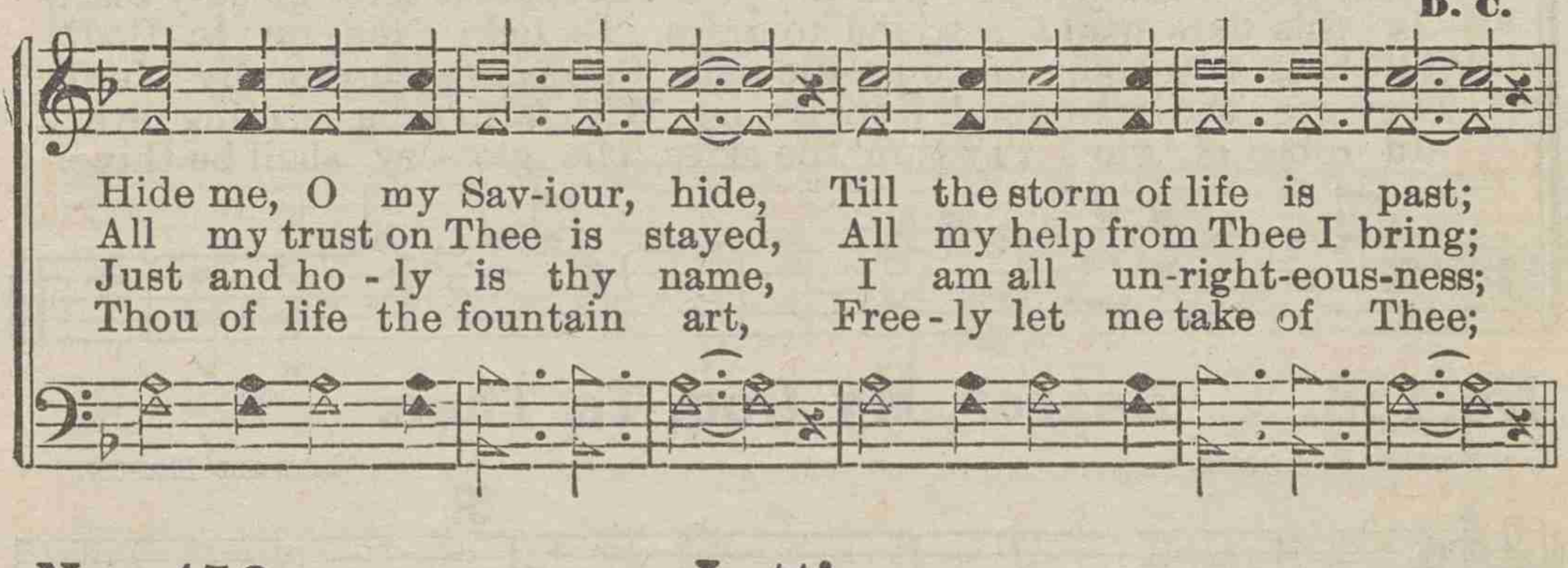
No. 155. Martyn.

CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
   While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still support and com-fort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind!
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin;
   Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within!

D. C.—*Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!*
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad- ow of thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!



Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

No. 156. Lottie.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. WM. B. BRADBURY.

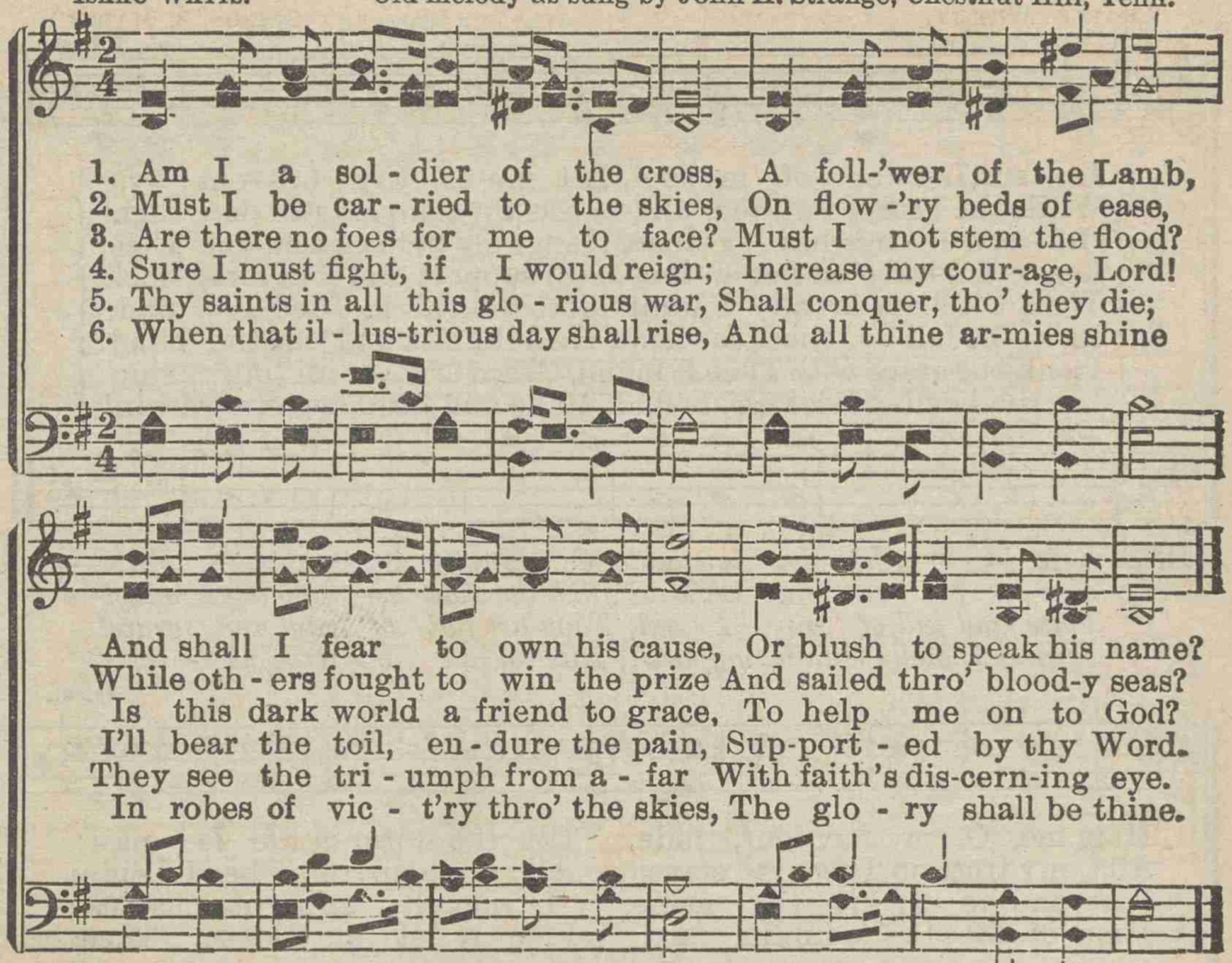


1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an - gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de-mands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!
heav'n a - lone no sin is found; There is no weep - ing there.

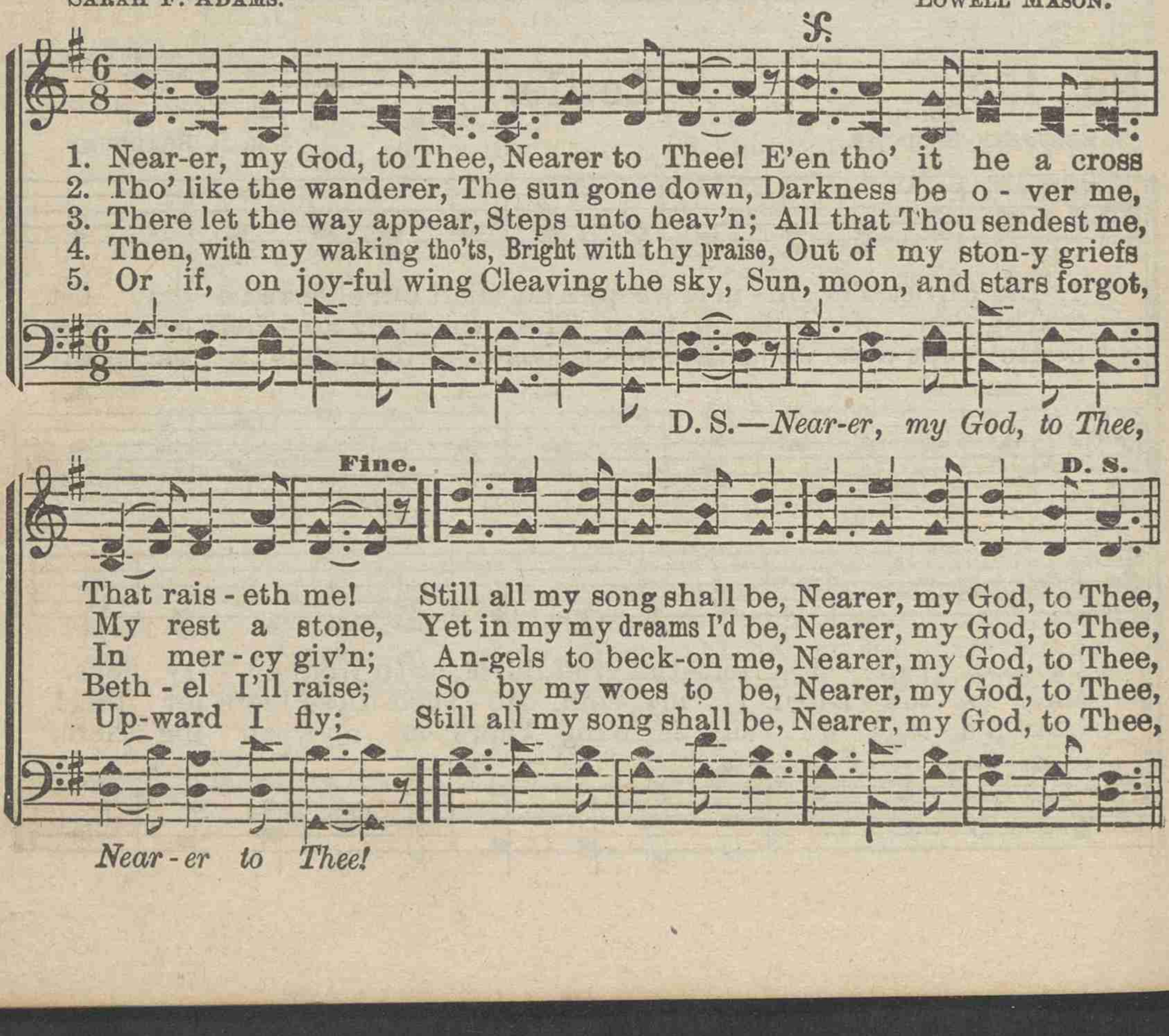
No. 157. Am I a Soldier Of the Cross?

ISAAC WATTS. Old melody as sung by John H. Strange, Chestnut Hill, Tenn.



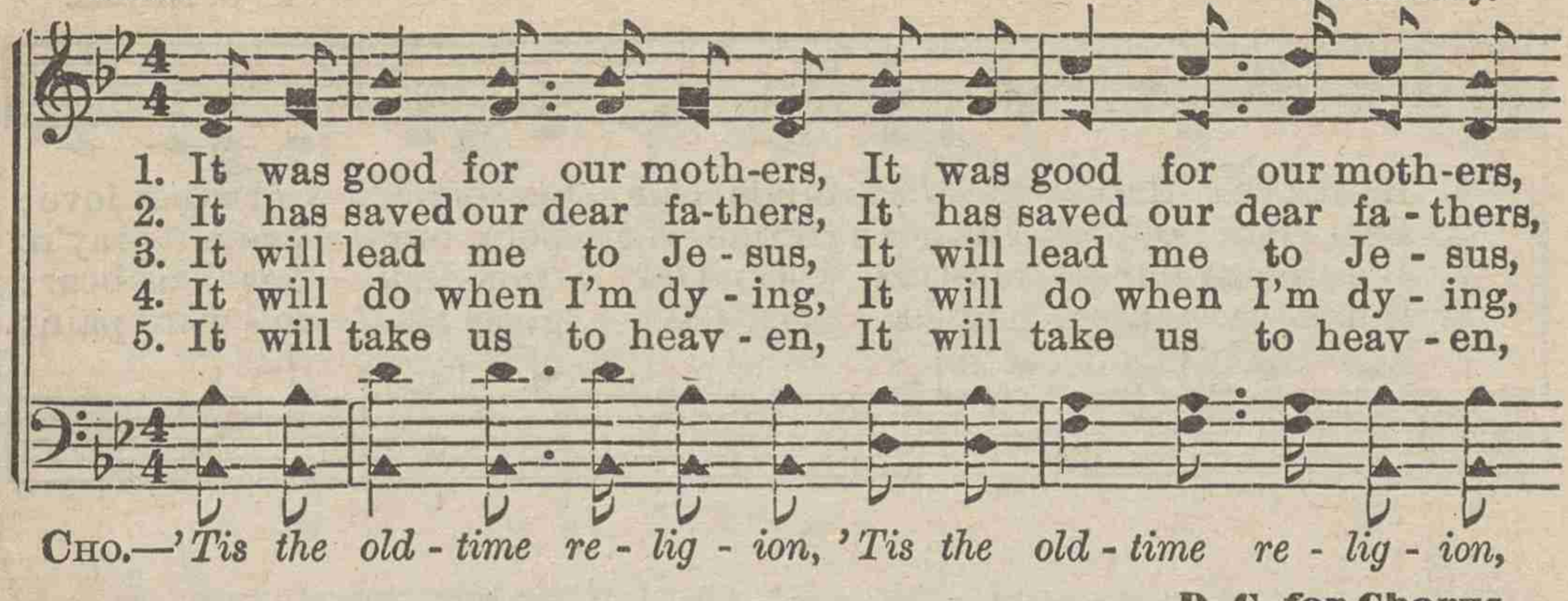
No. 158. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

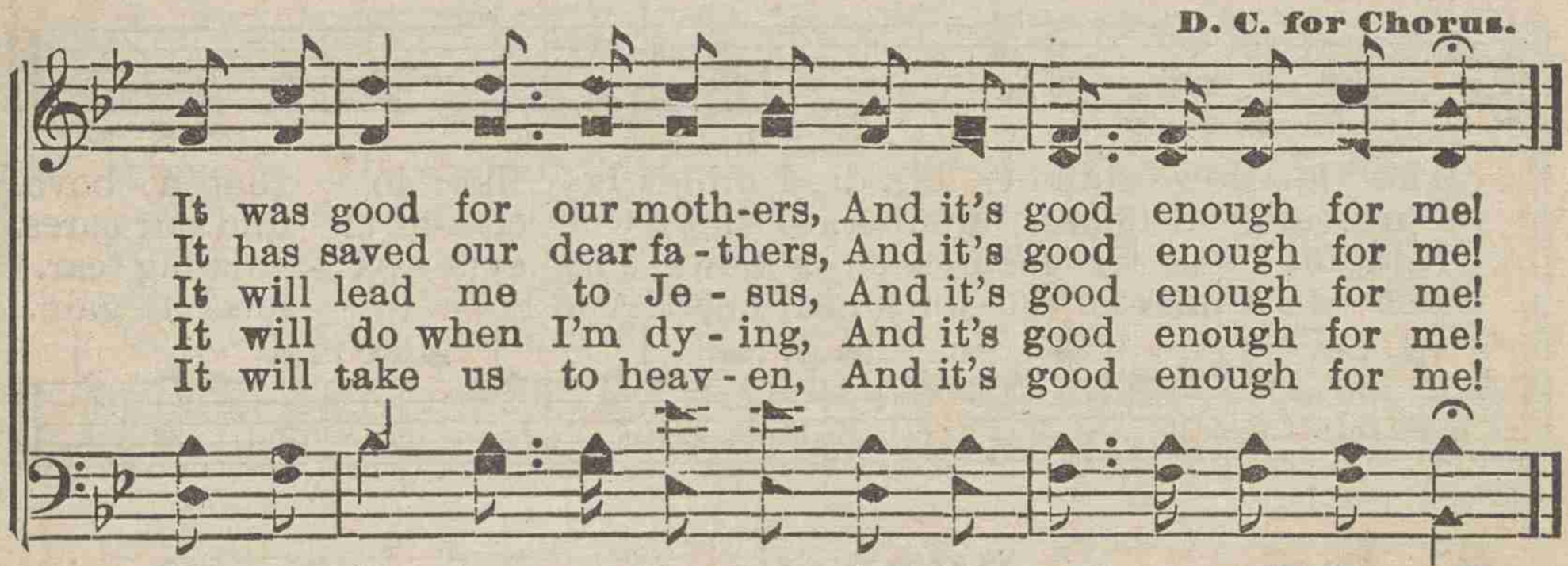


No. 159. The Old-Time Religion.

Anon. Old melody.

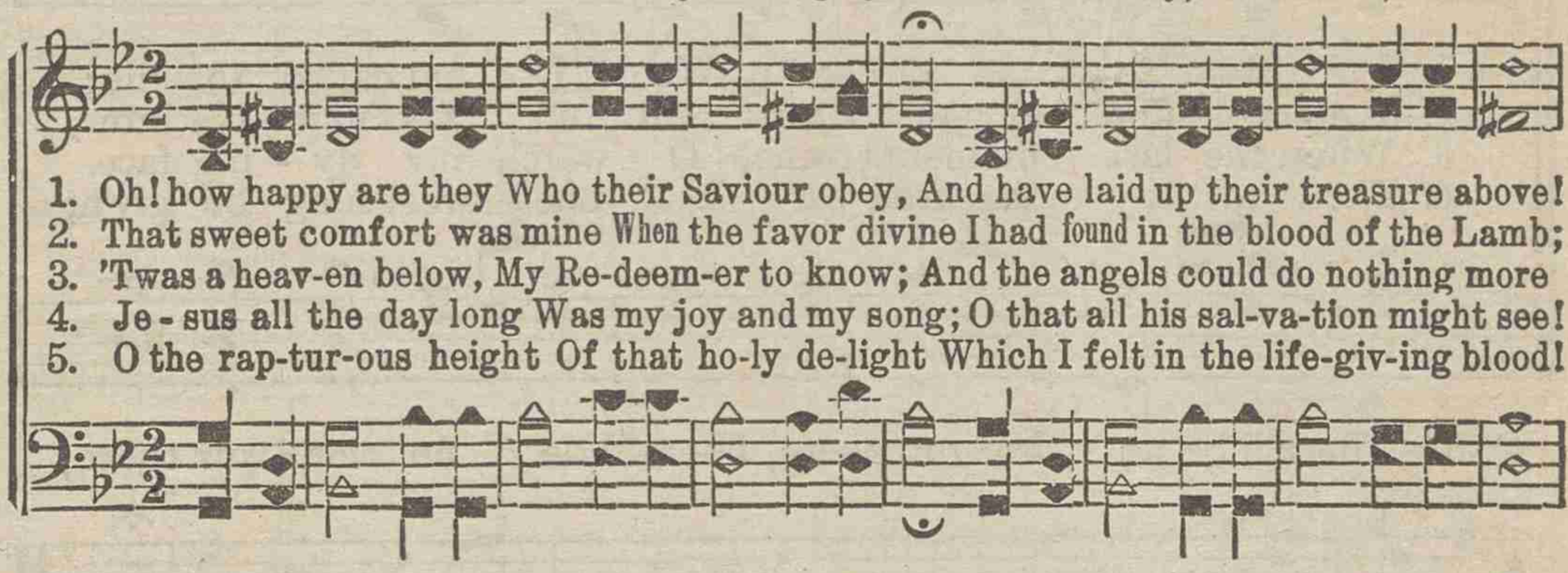


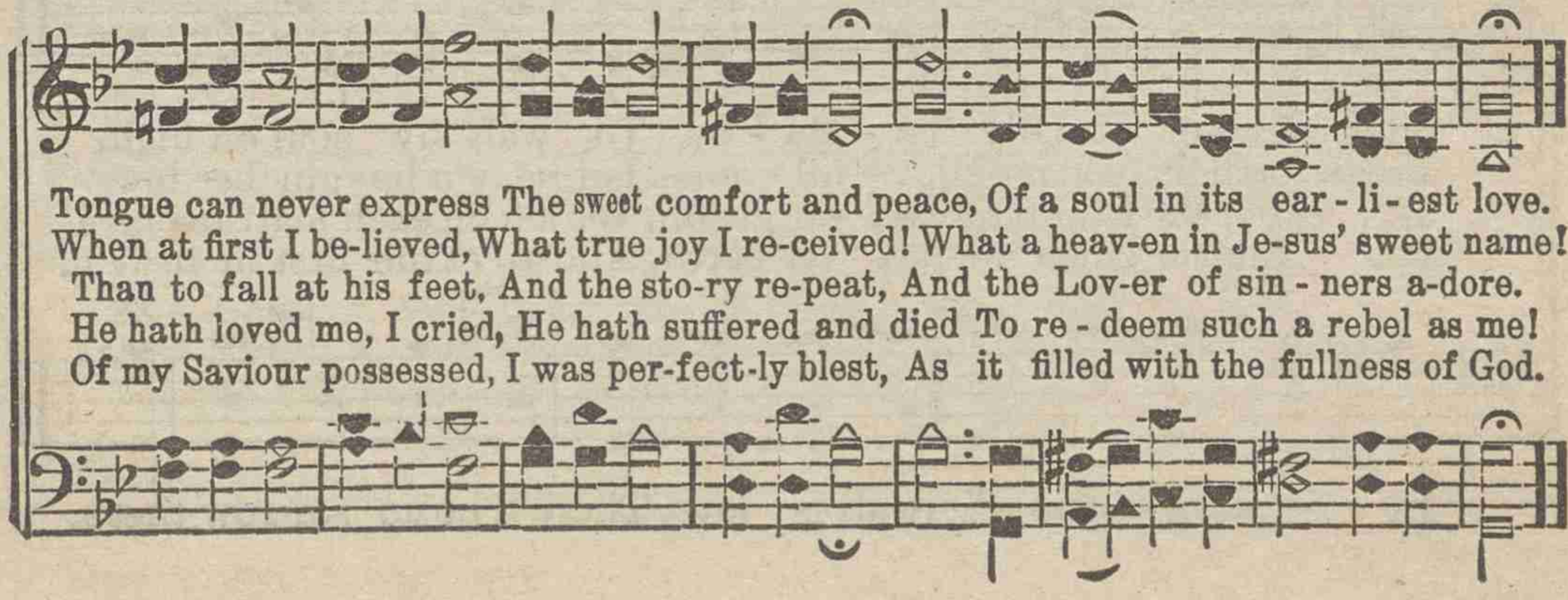
D. C. for Chorus.



No. 160. Joy Of a Convert.

Charles Wesley. Old melody as sung by Hammer Atchley, Sevierville, Tenn.





No. 161 DENNIS,

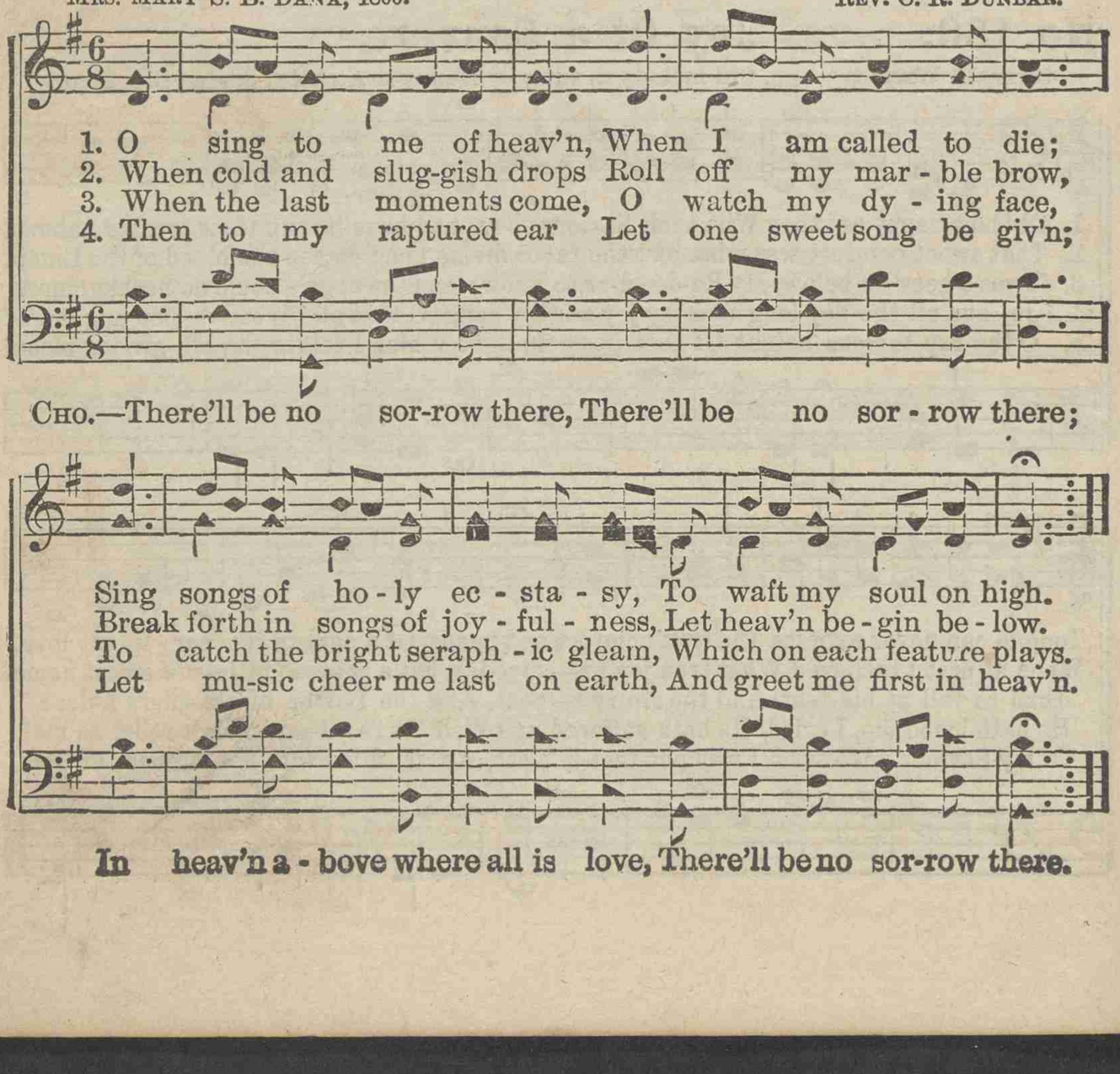
REV. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.





No. 162 DUNBAR,

MRS. MARY S. B. DANA, 1800. REV. C. R. DUNBAR.



No. 163. Shall We Meet?

HORACE L. HASTINGS. ELIHU S. RICE.



No. 164. The Lord's Prayer.

From New Testament. GEO. W. BACON.

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