

REVIVE US

Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His Light - house ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sea - man tem - pest - tossed.



But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the darkness may be lost.



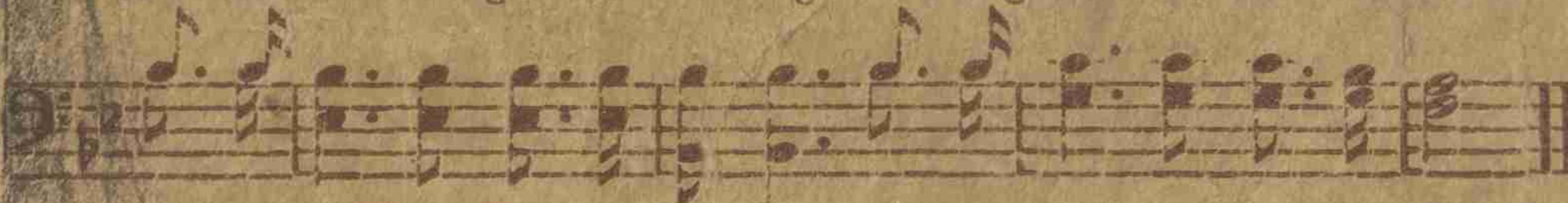
D. S. — Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may res - cue, you may save.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



A Song Book for Revivals

and therefore for all Gatherings for

WORSHIP AND PRAISE

BY

J. A. BROWN,

Singer and Harpist.

ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES.

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Brown Song Books

Waco, Texas.

Chattanooga, Tenn.



J. A. Brown and His Harp

[96-020]

REVIVE US.

SP-001746

V

No. 1.

Revive Us.

again

"Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation. And uphold me with thy free spirit, then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto Thee."—Ps. 51: 12, 13.

J. A. B.

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J. A. BROWN



1. Re - vive us a - gain, let blessings like rain, Our drooping spir-its
- re - vive us, let bless-ings,
2. Re - vive us a - gain, Thy blessing is gain, The world can nev-er
- re - vive us, Thy bless-ing,
3. Re - vive us a - gain, O'er mountain and plain, O Lord, hold not Thy
- re - vive us, o'er moun-tain,
4. Re - vive us a - gain, Our wait-ing is vain, Is vain with-out Thy
- re - vive us, our wait-ing,



Lord tune us, O tune, thou great God Triune, To speak and sing Thy

Lord tune us, Thou great God,

Lord, come Thou in pow'r, O come Thou this hour, And then our souls shoul

Lord, come Thou, O come Thou,

Let heav-en now bend, let show-ers de-cend, Re - vive our thirs-ty lan

let heav-en, let show-ers,

But fountains shall break and deserts shall wake, Shall bloom at Thy com-in

but fountains, and des-erts,



CHORUS.



Re - vive us a-gain, Re-vive us a-men, And we will teach Thy way.

re-vive us, re-vive us,



And sin-ners shall be con - vert-ed to Thee, By Thy re-deem-ing grace

and sin-ners con-vert-ed,



Lord, Revive Us.

Arr. by J. A. BROWN.
Fine.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
 { Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. }
2. { Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove; }
 { Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love. }



D. C.—Lord, re - vive us, Lord, re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

CHORUS.

D. C.



Lord, re - vive us, Lord, re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee;



Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 He to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, oh take and seal it,
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

3.

Holy Manna.

"Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications."—Ps. 143: 1.



Fine.

1. { Brethren, we have met to worship And a-dore the Lord our God! }
 { Will you pray with all your power While we try to preach the word? }
2. { Brethren, see poor sinners round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe; }
 { Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go? }
3. { Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mos - es' sis - ter aid - ed him; }
 { Will you help the trembling mourners Who are struggling hard with sin? }
4. { Let us love our God supremely, Let us love each oth - er, too; }
 { Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new. }



D. C.—Brethren, pray and ho - ly man-na Will be showered all a-round.



D. C.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the ho - ly One comes down;
 See our fa - thers and our mothers, And our children sinking down;
 Tell them all a - bout the Saviour, Tell them that He will be found;
 Then He'll call us home to heaven, At His ta - ble we'll sit down;



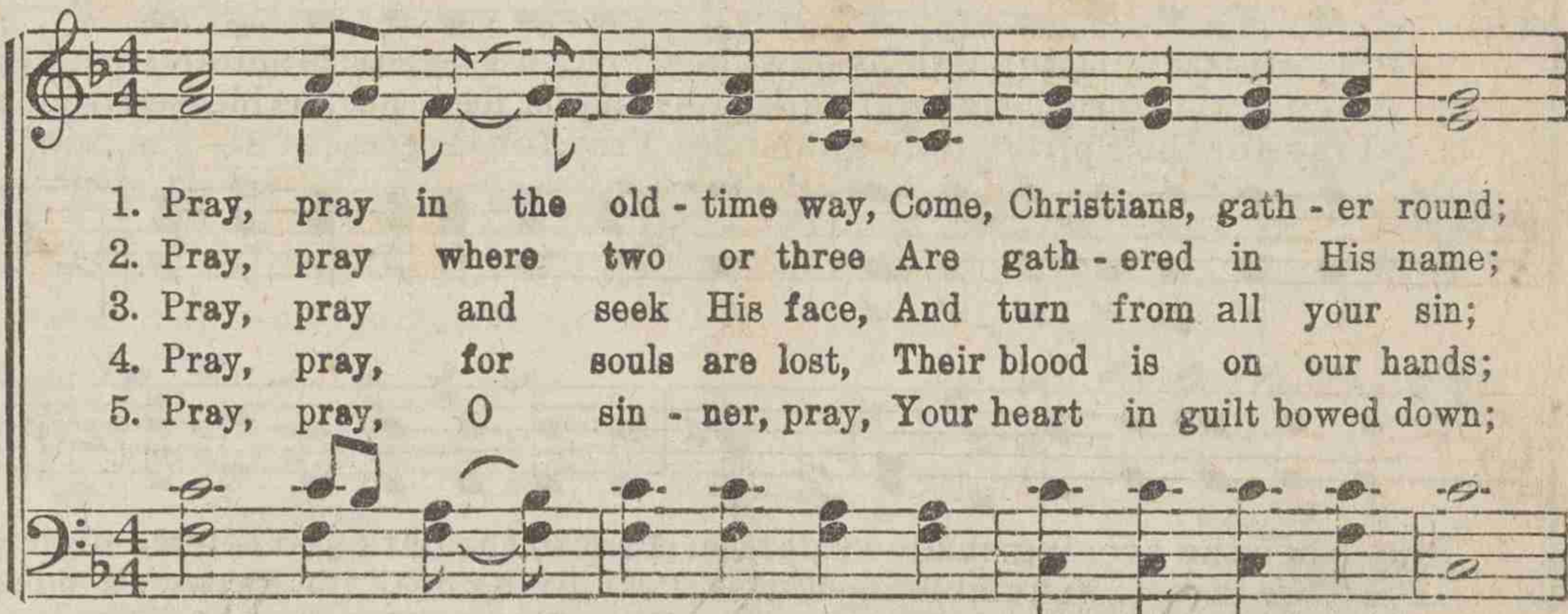
No. 4.

Pray.

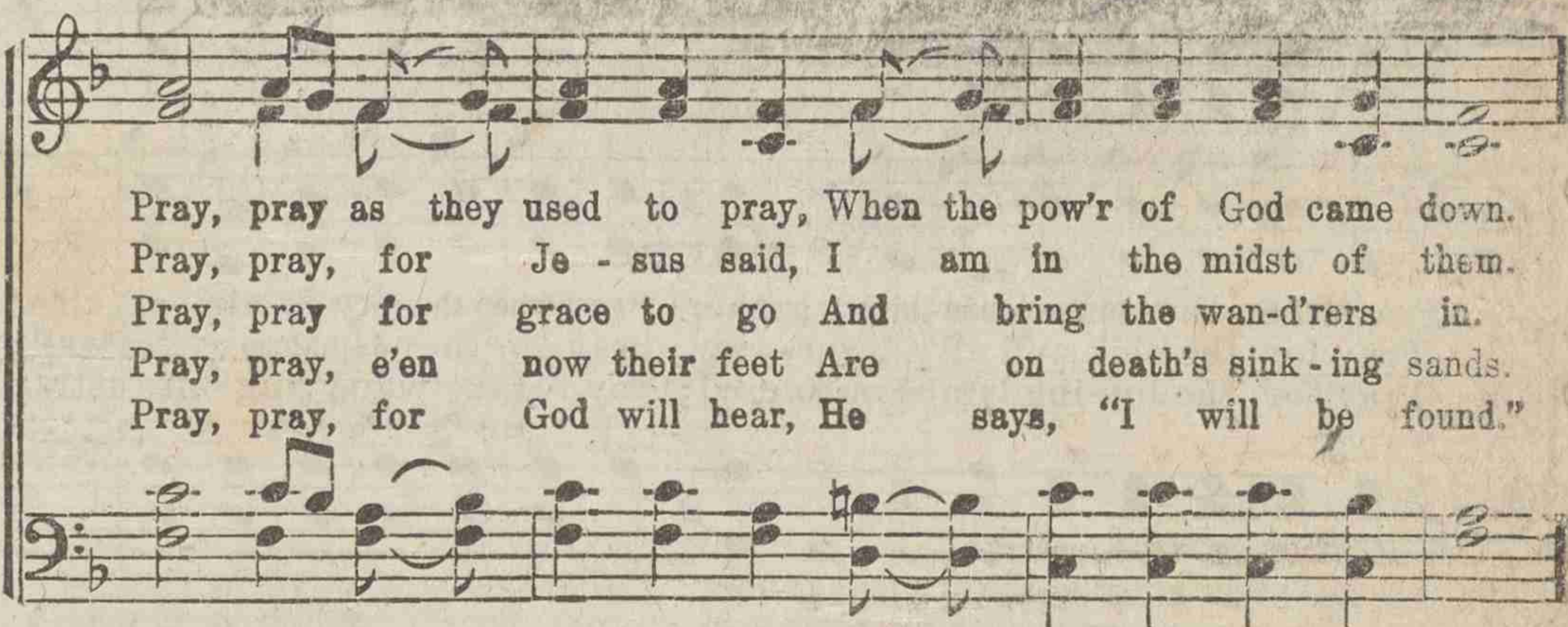
If my people which are called by my name, will humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.—2 CHRON. 7: 14.

J. A. B.

J. A. BROWN.



1. Pray, pray in the old - time way, Come, Christians, gath - er round;
 2. Pray, pray where two or three Are gath - ered in His name;
 3. Pray, pray and seek His face, And turn from all your sin;
 4. Pray, pray, for souls are lost, Their blood is on our hands;
 5. Pray, pray, O sin - ner, pray, Your heart in guilt bowed down;



Pray, pray as they used to pray, When the pow'r of God came down.
 Pray, pray, for Je - sus said, I am in the midst of them.
 Pray, pray for grace to go And bring the wan-d'rers in.
 Pray, pray, e'en now their feet Are on death's sink - ing sands.
 Pray, pray, for God will hear, He says, "I will be found."

CHORUS.



Pray, pray, the on - ly way, To reach the saints' high ground;




Pray, pray, the pray'r of faith Will bring God's bless - ings down.

Always Pray.


"Men ought always to pray."— Luke 18: 1.

K. SHAW.


KNOWLES SHAW.



1. Pray when the morning light is dawning; Pray when the noon is shining bright;
2. Pray for the world in sin and darkness; Pray for the church, the blessed bride;
3. Pray for the Spirit's holy guidance; Pray for the grace of Je- sus, too;



Pray when the evening shadows darken; Pray in the dark and solemn night;
Pray for thyself in humble meekness; Pray, living near the Saviour's side;
Pray for a ho- ly zeal to la- bor; Pray for a life de- vot- ed, true;



Pray when the storm-clouds thickly gather; Pray when the sky is bright and clear;
Pray for the sick and all in sor- row; Pray for the "watchmen on the wall;"
Pray for the lov- ing lambs enfold- ed; Pray for the wand'ring ones astray;



Pray in the name of Je- sus ev- er, Ad- vocate and friend so dear.
Pray that a bright and golden mor- row Wait- eth for us, one and all.
Pray that the feet of all be guid- ed Straight in- to the nar- row way.

CHORUS.



Let us pray, always pray, While we labor on forever- more.
Let us pray, always pray, ever- more.

Always Pray.

Let us pray, always pray, . Till we rest on Canaan's happy shore.
Let us pray, always pray, always pray,

No. 6.

Ever Will I Pray.

"Watch and pray."—Mark 13: 33.

A. CUMMINGS.

J. H. TENNEY, by per.

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

CHORUS.

kind-ness Keep me thro' this day. I will pray, I will pray,
Je-sus Till He hear my pray'r.
pray Thee, Bless Thy child to-night.
eve-ning, Ev-er will I pray. I will pray, I will pray,


Ev-er will I pray; Morning, noon and evening Unto Thee I'll pray.
Ev-er will I pray; Unto Thee I'll pray.

Wandering Away.



"Resist the devil and he will flee from thee."—Jas. 4: 7.

E. R. LATTA.

KNOWLES SHAW.




1. Wan-der-er a-way from Je-sus, In the winding ways of sin,
2. Wan-der-er a-way from Je-sus, In the road to end-less woe,
3. Wan-der-er a-way from Je-sus, Would'st thou not a crown obtain?




Turn and seek the world's Redeemer, And His ser-vice now be-gin.
If thou wilt not turn to Je-sus, Whith-er, whith-er wilt thou go?
Why then, wilt thou slight His goodness? Fear-est not the woe and pain?



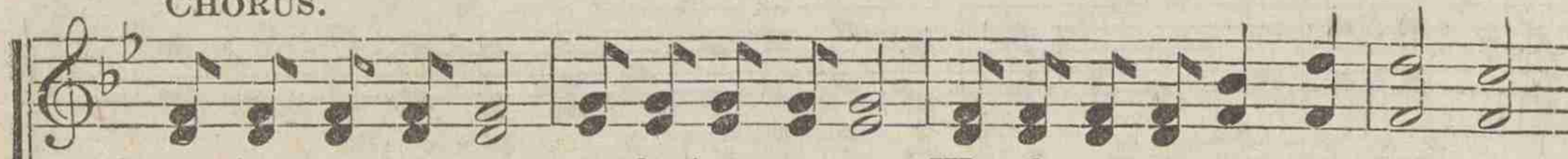
On Mount Cal - va-ry He suf-fered, On the cru - el cross He died;
Broad the road where thou art go - ing, Ma - ny with thee downward move.
Can you bar-ter life e - ter - nal, For the pleas-ure sin can give?




See His hands and feet so wounded, And be - hold His pierced side.
Turn and seek the nar-row pathway, That will lead to bliss a - bove.
Turn, oh, turn you to the Sav - iour, And a fade-less crown receive.



CHORUS.

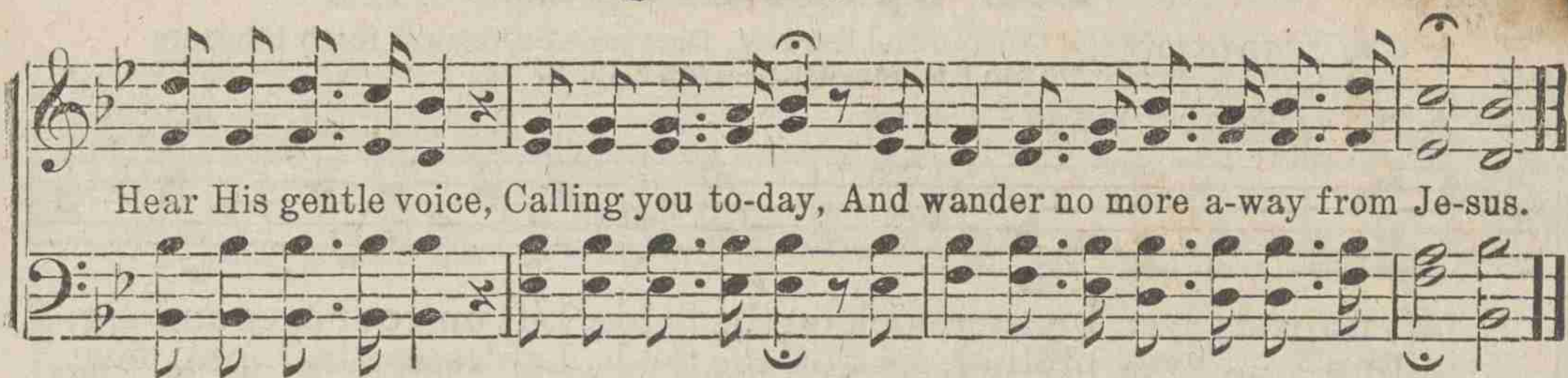


Wan-der-ing a-way, wandering a-way, Wandering away from Je sus:



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Wandering Away. Concluded.



Hear His gentle voice, Calling you to-day, And wander no more a-way from Je-sus.

No. 8.

Going Back to Jesus.

"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE 15: 18.

Unknown.

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Arr. J. A. BROWN.



1. I'm go-ing back to Je-sus, I can no long-er wan-der, My heart's turned
2. I've lived in sin-ful pleasure, In ri-ot spent my treas-ure, I dreamed the
3. I'm go-ing back to Je-sus, My step is slow and fee-ble, I pray the



back to Je-sus, I can not grieve Him longer. I miss the sweet com-mun-ion,
world was joy-ful To me with-out my Sav-iour. But oh, when Sa-tan found me,
Lord to lead me, And keep me from all e-vil. And should my strength forsake me,

D. S.—I hear His sweet voice calling,



Fine.
The peace and heav'nly un-ion, My heart's turned back to Je-sus and I must go.
In bitt'rest chains he bound me, My heart's turned back to Je-sus and I must go.
Dear Je-sus, come and take me, My heart's turned back to Je-sus and I must go.

Re-pent-ant tears are fall-ing, My heart's turned back to Je-sus and I must go.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Go-ing back to Je-sus, Go-ing back to Je-sus, Going where the living waters flow;

No. 9.

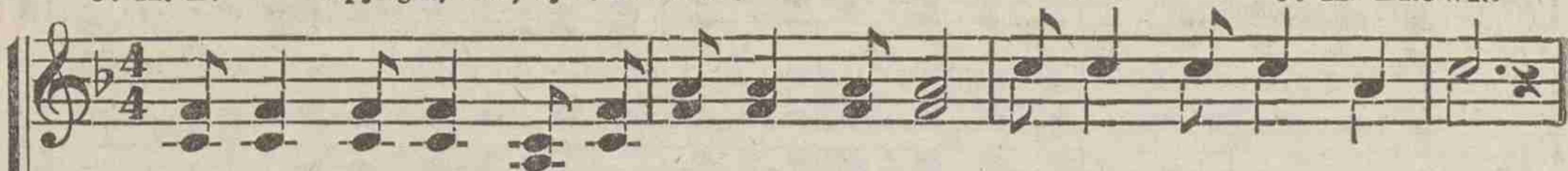
Lift Up Your Eyes.

"Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into his harvest."—LUKE 10: 2.



J. A. B.

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J. A. BROWN.



1. Lift up your eyes, brother, look on the fields, Lift up your eyes and see,
2. Lift up your eyes, brother, look on the fields, Lab'ers, a-las! are few;
3. Lift up your eyes, brother, look on the fields, Sinners are dy - ing, see;
4. Lift up your eyes, brother, look on the fields, Loved ones are falling, see;



Har-vest is white and pass-ing a - way, Who shall the reapers be?
 Bending the grain and wasting in vain Waiting e'en now for you.
 Right in your grasp they're passing away For all e - ter - ni - ty.
 If I shall pray in my heart to-day I know He will send me.





CHORUS.




{ Say not four months to the harvest, my friend, Harvest is gold-en now,.... }
 { Pray ye the Lord of the harvest to-day, [Omit.] } golden now,

Low at His foot-stool bow,.... Oh, pray ye the Lord of the harvest to
 oh, bow,

send Lab'ers His work to do,.... { And if you will pray,
 send, His work to do, { Yes, if you will pray,



Lift Up Your Eyes. Concluded.

in your heart to-day, my broth-er, He'll send you;..... He'll send you.
send you;

No. 10. Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my
FANNY J. CROSBY. house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 23. W. H. DOANE. By per.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit -
2. Tho' they are slight - ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen -
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the temp - ter, Feel - ings lie bur -
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la -

y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing ones, Lift up the
i - tent child to re - ceive, Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them
ied that grace can re - store Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by
bor the Lord will pro - vide, Back to the nar - row way, Pa - tient - ly

REFRAIN.
fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
gent - ly; He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the
kind - ness, Chords that are brok - en will vi - brate once more.
win them: Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.

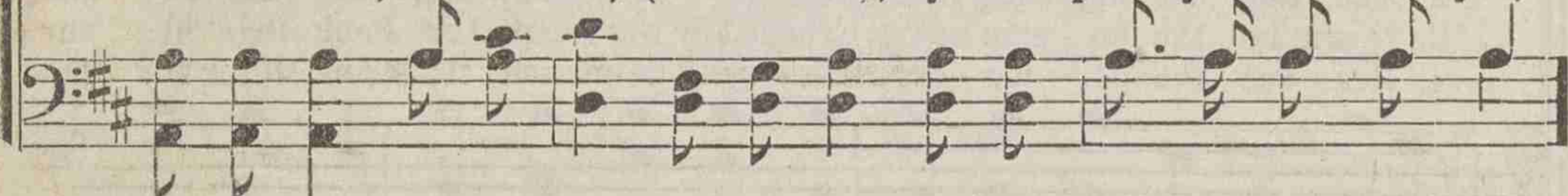
per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



1. Will you win a soul to Christ? Do it now, (do it now); Mat-ters not the
2. Will you speak a sav-ing word? Do it now, (do it now); In the name of
3. Will you go and seek the lost? Do it now, (do it now); Think of what their
4. Will you lift a crush-ing load? Do it now, (do it now); Souls are fainting



sa - cri - fice, Do it now, (do it now); They are go - ing down to death,
Christ, the Lord, Do it now, (do it now); Let no e - vil spir - it cow'r,
ran-som cost, Do it now, (do it now); Haste, the hours are go - ing by,
on life's road, Do it now, (do it now); Eyes in pit - y look to you,



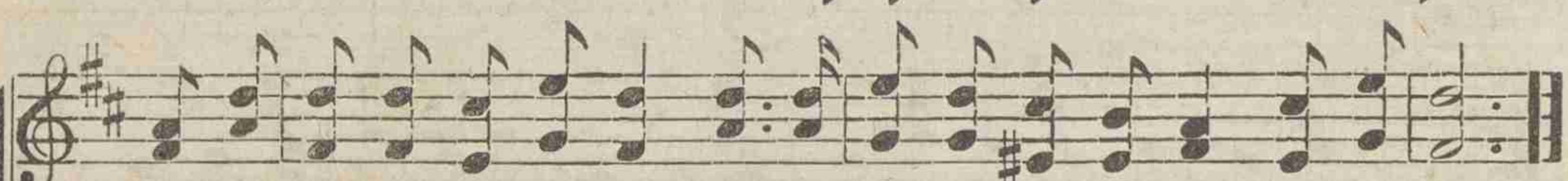
They are fall - ing ev - 'ry breath, To an aw - ful hell be-neath, Do it now.
Seek the Savior's grace and pow'r, Go and speak this ver-y hour, Do it now.
Snatch the moments as they fly, You can win them, will you try? Do it now.
To their res-cue will you go, Will you to your heart be true? Do it now.



CHORUS.



Do it now,..... do it now,..... Do not id - ly stand and wait,
Do it now, do it now,



You are wait-ing till too late, Souls are go - ing to their fate, Do it now.



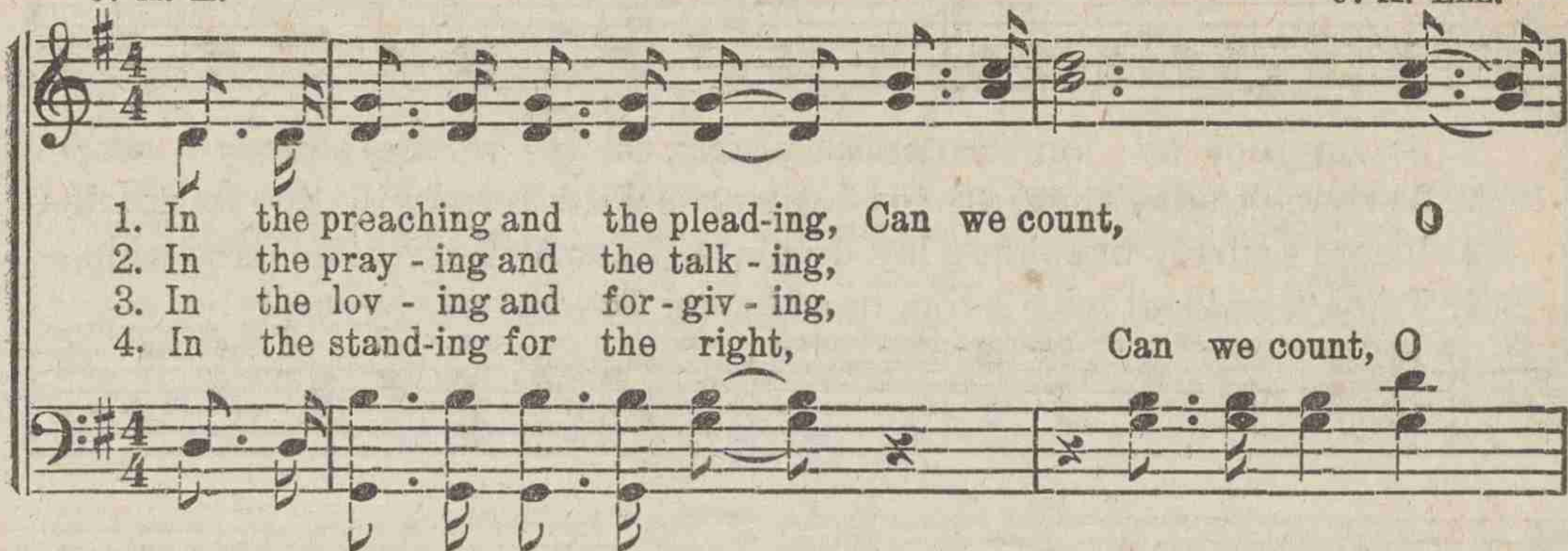
No. 12.

Can We Count On You?

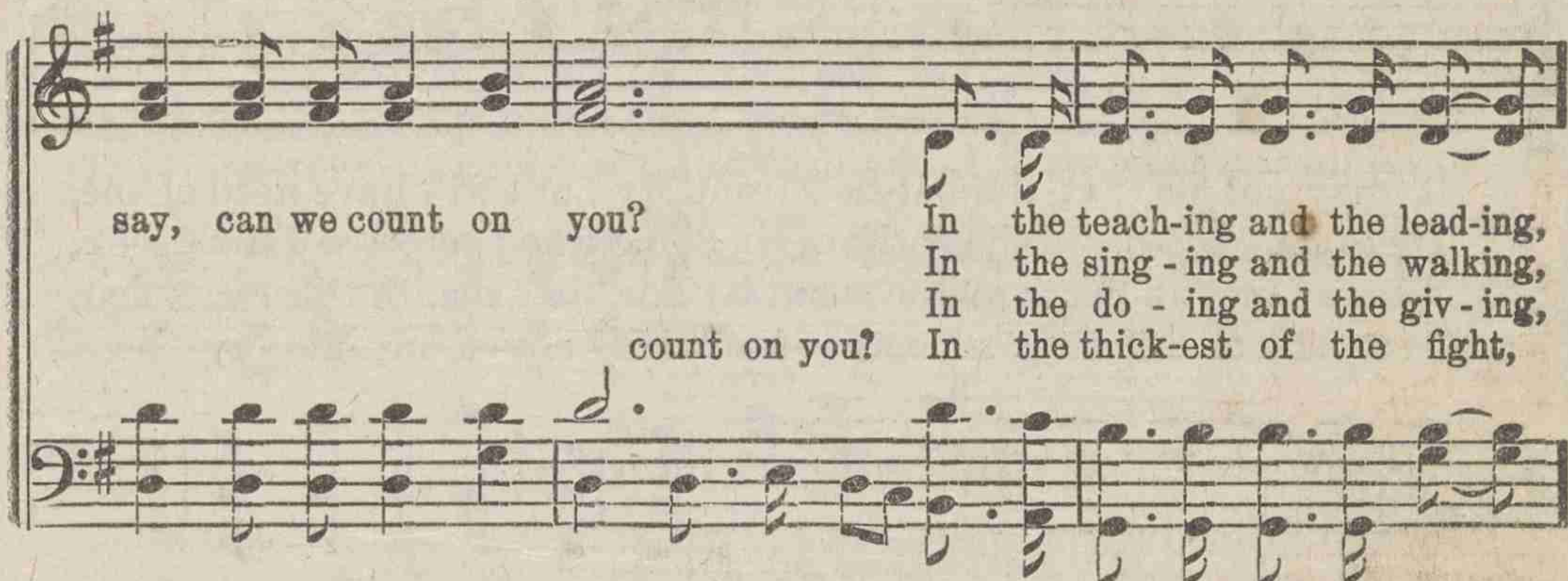
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J. A. L.

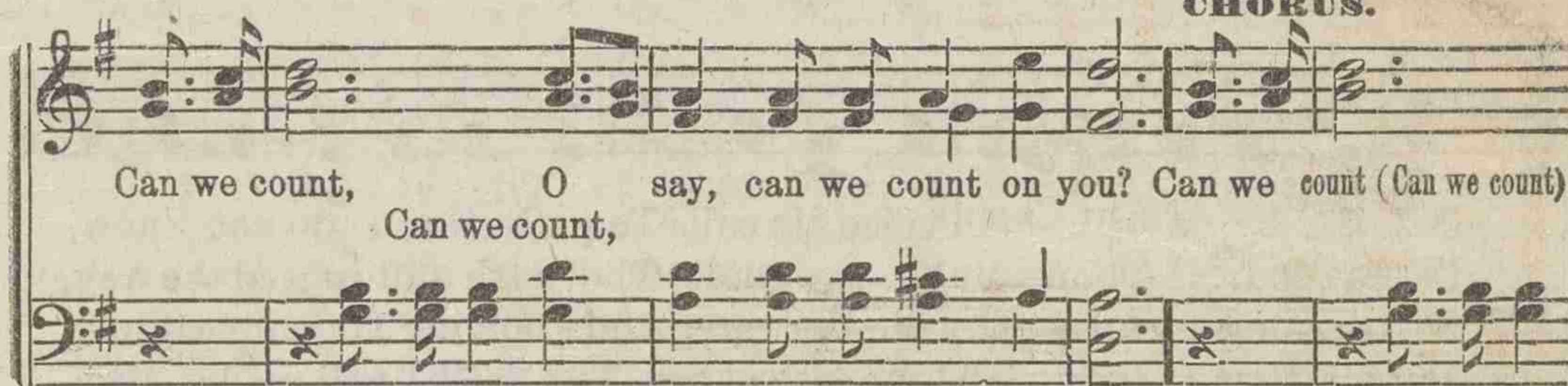
J. A. LEE.



1. In the preaching and the plead-ing, Can we count, O
 2. In the pray-ing and the talk-ing,
 3. In the lov-ing and for-giv-ing,
 4. In the stand-ing for the right, Can we count, O

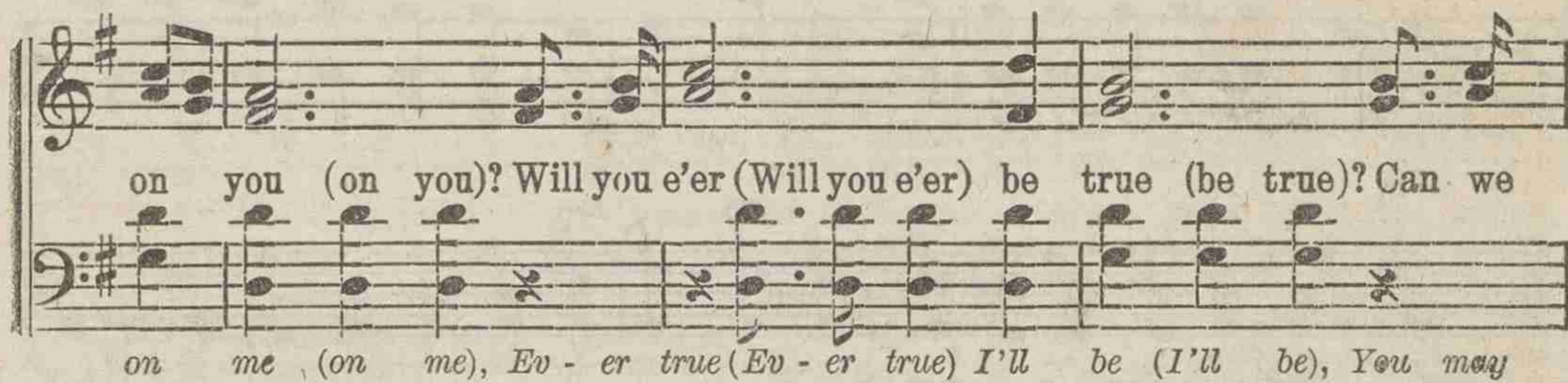


say, can we count on you? In the teach-ing and the lead-ing,
 count on you? In the sing-ing and the walking,
 In the do-ing and the giv-ing,
 In the thick-est of the fight,

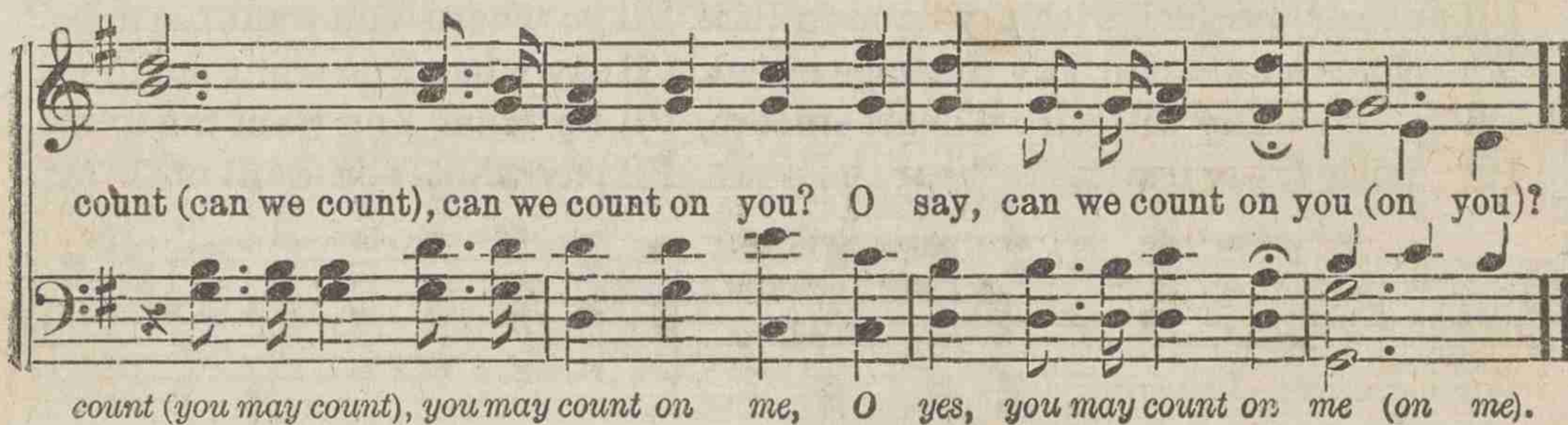


CHORUS.
 Can we count, O say, can we count on you? Can we count (Can we count)
 Can we count,

*You may count (You may count)



on you (on you)? Will you e'er (Will you e'er) be true (be true)? Can we
 on me (on me), Ev-er true (Ev-er true) I'll be (I'll be), You may



count (can we count), can we count on you? O say, can we count on you (on you)?
 count (you may count), you may count on me, O yes, you may count on me (on me).

*Response ad lib.

No. 13. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN.

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the stormy sea;
2. Perhaps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak—
3. There's surely somewhere a low-ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—
4. I may not sail with a tongue of flame, To lost ones beyond the sea;



It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;
To preach or sing thro' my native land, May nev-er my glo - ry be;



But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And knowing Thou lovest me,
But all that I have is Thine, dear Lord, Thy trust I will not be - tray,



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
My voice shall echo Thy message sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what You want me to be.
I'll faith-ful-ly use it to bear the news, I'll pay what You want me to pay.



4th verse by J. A. Brown.

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I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go. Conclude

REFRAIN.



1-3. I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;
4. I'll pay what you want me to pay, dear Lord, I remember Cal-va - ry;



I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.
Thy sil-ver, Thy gold, I will not withhold, I'll pay what you want me to pay.



No. 14.

He'll Give Me More. *praise*

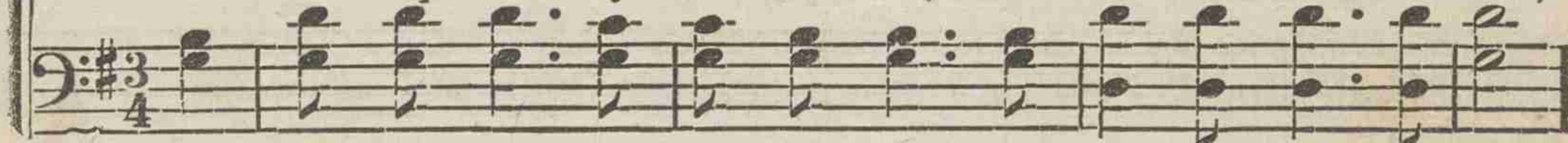
"Give and it shall be given unto you; good measure pressed down and shaken together and running over."—LUKE 6: 28.

ANON.

S. P. CREASINGER.



1. I free - ly give of what I have, Out of my earth - ly store,
2. If dis - ap - point - ment e'er should come, And take my earth - ly store,
3. And when up - on my couch I lie, And life is al - most o'er,



I know that I shall nev - er want, For God will give me more.
I'll trust in God who owns the world, And He will give me more.
I'll praise God for His gifts on earth, In heav'n He'll give me more.



He'll give me more, He'll give me more, He'll give me from His bounteous store;



HARRIET E. JONES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I've seen the light from heaven's throne; Glo - ry to His name!
2. A song is in my heart to - day; Glo - ry to His name!
3. He nev - er slum - bers, nev - er sleeps; Glo - ry to His name!
4. To serve my King is my de - light; Glo - ry to His name!
5. Some day I'll hear His sweet "Well done;" Glo - ry to His name!
6. And while the bliss - ful a - ges roll; Glo - ry to His name!



'Twas when He made His presence known; Glo - ry to His name!
 For I am in the King's high-way; Glo - ry to His name!
 His new-born child He saves and keeps; Glo - ry to His name!
 For Him I'll work with main and might; Glo - ry to His name!
 Re-ceive my crown from God's own Son; Glo - ry to His name!
 I'll live with Him who saved my soul; Glo - ry to His name!



CHORUS.



Glo - ry to His name! Glo - ry to His name!
 ho - ly name! ho - ly name!



My Je - sus owns me, I am His, Glo - ry to His name!



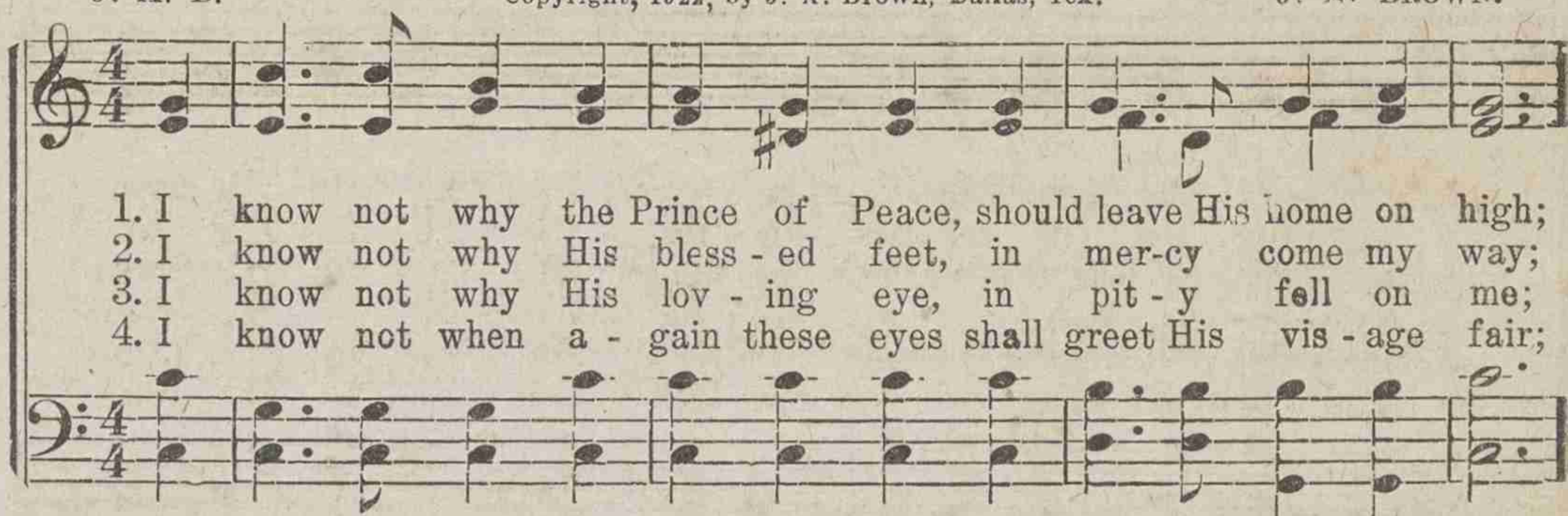
No. 16. Whereas I Was Blind, Now I See.

"One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see."—JOHN-9, 25.

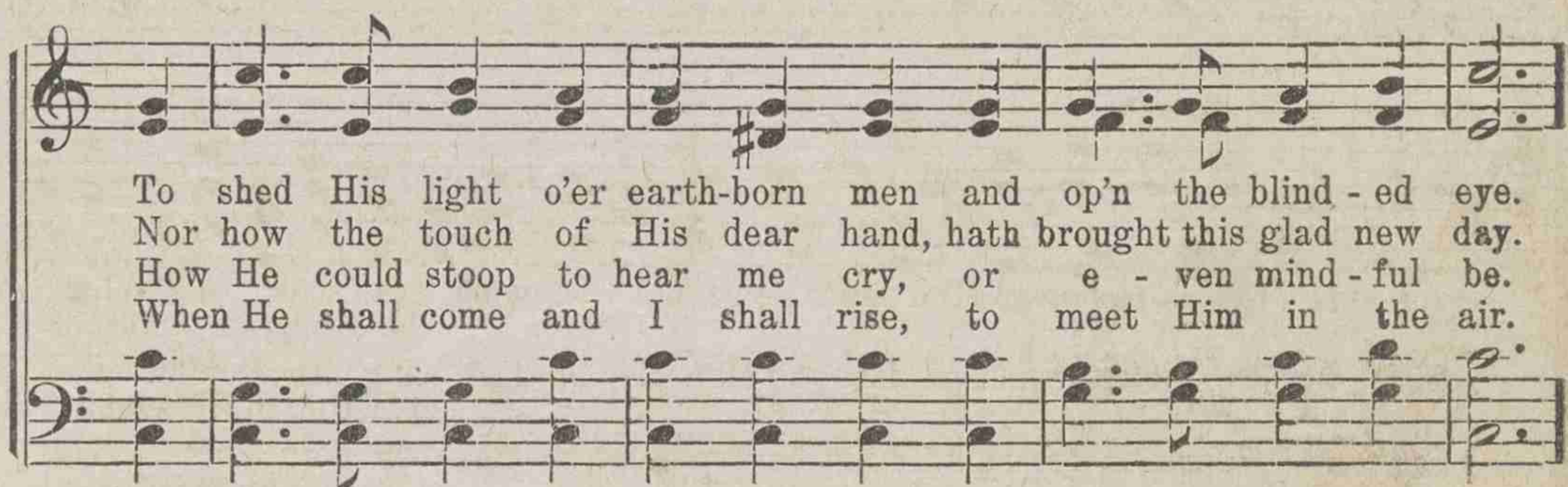
J. A. B.

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J. A. BROWN.



1. I know not why the Prince of Peace, should leave His home on high;
2. I know not why His bless-ed feet, in mer-cy come my way;
3. I know not why His lov-ing eye, in pit-y fell on me;
4. I know not when a-gain these eyes shall greet His vis-age fair;



To shed His light o'er earth-born men and op'n the blind-ed eye.
Nor how the touch of His dear hand, hath brought this glad new day.
How He could stoop to hear me cry, or e-ven mind-ful be.
When He shall come and I shall rise, to meet Him in the air.

CHORUS.



But I know I was blind and now I see, I know, I
I know I was blind, was blind and now I see,



know I know His bless-ing..... fell on me, O
I know won-drous bless-ings fell on me,



joy, O joy e-nough for me, where-as I was blind, now I see.
joy, O joy,

J. A. B.

J. A. BROWN.



1. The Sav-iour came un-to His own, But His own received Him not;
His own, His own received Him not;
2. O come, for God so loved the world That His on - ly Son He gave
the world, His on - ly Son He gave;
3. He that be-lieves is not con-demned, But He that be-liev - eth not
con-demned, He that be - liev-eth not



As ma - ny as re-ceived Him pow'r He gave To be-come the sons of God.
be-come the sons of God.
That who-so - ev-er should be-lieve on Him Ev - er last - ing life should have.
ev - er lasting life should have.
Is now condemned, for he hath not believed On the on - ly Son of God.
be-got-ten Son of God.



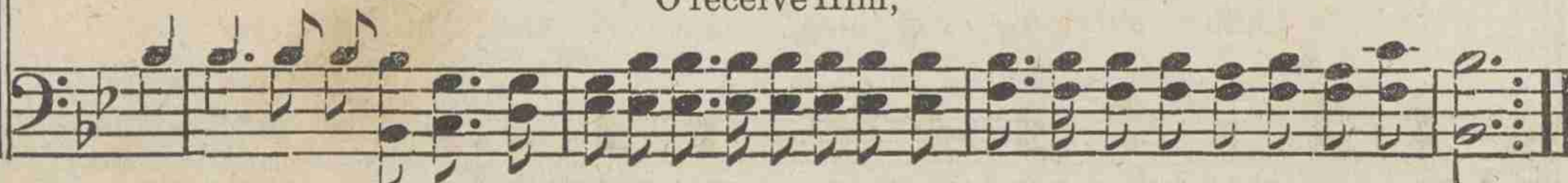
CHORUS.



He saved as ma-ny as re-ceived Him, Who heard Him gladly and believed Him,
He saved them :: that received Him, :: Who heard Him :: and believed Him, ::
He'll save you sin-ner, O receive Him, O hear Him gladly and believe Him,
He'll save you, :: O receive Him, :: O hear Him and believe Him, O believe Him,



Whose hearts were opened to receive Him, They received Him and became the sons of God.
to receive Him,
Now open wide your heart, re-ceive Him, O receive Him and become the sons of God.
O receive Him,



No. 18.

Only the Blood.

"The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin." 1 John 1: 7.

J. A. B.

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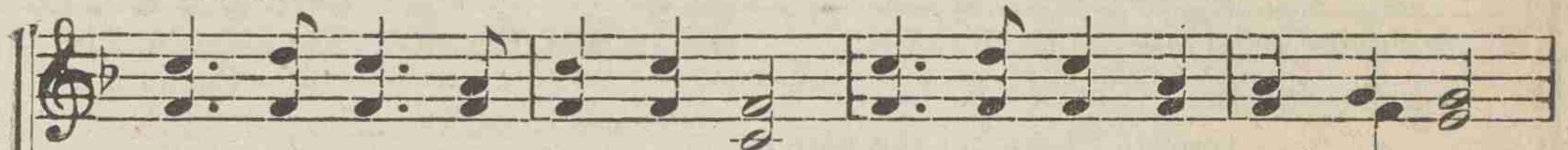
1. What can cleanse my scar - let sin? On - ly the blood, on - ly the blood;
2. What can pay sin's old back debt? On - ly the blood, on - ly the blood;
3. What can stand for sins to come? On - ly the blood, on - ly the blood;
4. What can op'n heav'n's gate so fair? On - ly the blood, on - ly the blood;



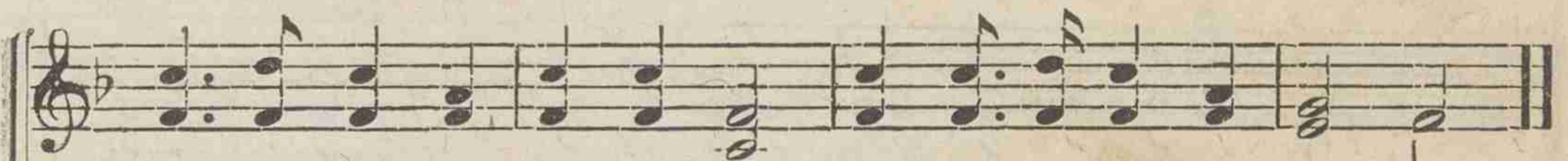
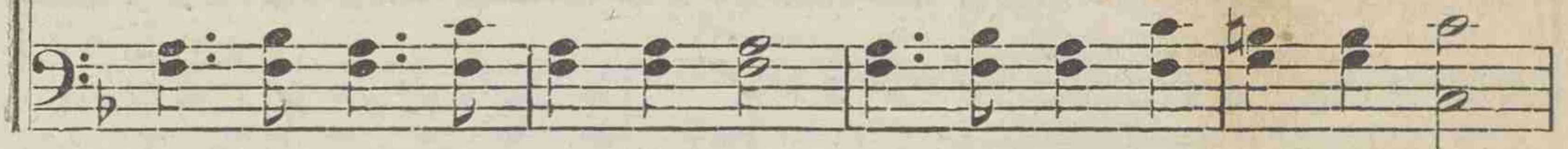
What can reach its crim - son stain? On - ly the blood of Je - sus.
 What can make my Lord for - get? On - ly the blood of Je - sus.
 What will be my safe-guard home? On - ly the blood of Je - sus.
 What will be my pass - port there? On - ly the blood of Je - sus.



CHORUS.



O the blood, it cleans - eth me, Blood He shed on Cal - va - ry;



This is all my hope and plea, On - ly the blood of Je - sus.



No. 19.

There's a Hope.

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DR. WILLIAM S. PITTS.

1. There's a hope as we jour-ney through the wild-wood, A hope in the
 2. O come to the Christ, He can save you, There's no oth-er
 3. How sweet when the storm is gath'ring o'er us, And fierce-ly the
 4. Then haste to the soul's e-ter-nal ref-uge, O fly from the

Christ who can save; No hope is so sure in this wide world, As a
 help can a-vail. He's the an-chor that holds sure and stead-fast, And that
 lightning's as-sail, To trust in the Christ gone be-fore us, Who has
 on com-ing gale, Lay hold on this hope set be-fore us, And that

D. S.—No hope is so sure in this wide world, As a

FINE. CHORUS.

hope in the Christ who can save. Come to the
 en-ters to that in the veil,
 en-tered to that in the veil,
 en-ters to that in the veil. O come, come, come, come, come, come,
 hope in the Christ who can save.

D. S.

Christ, He can save you; O come to the Christ, He can save,
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

No. 20.

Cross the Line To-Day.

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."—2 COR. 6: 2.

Words and music by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Persuasively.



1. Cross the line to-day, sinner, cross the line to-day, Tho' your sins like mountains are
2. Cross the line to-day, sinner, cross the line to-day, Time is pass-ing swift-ly, there's
3. Cross the line to-day, sinner, cross the line to-day, Do not grieve the Spir - it



standing in the way; Christ is read - y, wait - ing, ly make the start,
dan-ger in de - lay; Step from out the world's side, and join the roy - al band,
from your heart a - way; If thus i - dly wait - ing you let Him pass you by,



CHORUS.



And the bless-ed "Christ-life" will come in - to your heart.
'Gainst the hosts of Sa - tan firm - ly take your stand. Cross the line to-day,
In your sin and fol - ly, He may let you die.



cross the line to-day, Do not tar-ry longer, there's danger in de-lay; Bar - ri-ers that



hin-der will clear from out the way, Cross the line to-day, sinner, cross the line to-day.



No. 21.

The Unseen Line.

"My spirit shall not always strive with man."—GEN. 6: 3.

JOSEPH ALLISON ALEXANDER. Copyright, 1922. by J. A. Brown, Dallas, Tex.

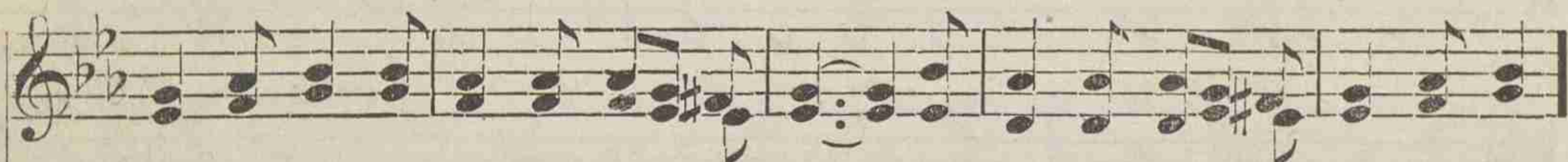
J. A. BROWN.



1. There is a time, we know not when, A place we know not where, That marks the
2. To pass that lim - it is to die, To die as if by stealth, It does not
3. But on that fore-head God hath set In - del - i - bly a mark Un - seen by
4. He knows, He feels that all is well, And ev - 'ry fear is calmed, He lives, he



des - ti - ny of men To glo - ry or de - spair. There is a line by
quench the beaming eye, Or pale the glow of health. The conscience may be
man, for man as yet, Is blind and in the dark. And still the doomed man's
dies, he wakes in hell, Not on - ly doomed, but damned. O where is that mys -



us un - seen, That crosses ev - 'ry path, The hid - den boun - da - ry be - tween
still at ease, The spir - it light and gay, That which is pleas - ing still may please,
path be - low May bloom as E - den bloomed, He did not, does not, will not know,
terious borne By which our path is crossed, Beyond which God Himself hath sworn,



CHORUS.



God's pa - tience and His wrath.

And care be thrust a - way.

Or feel that he is doomed.

That he who goes is lost,

{ You may be near - ing the un - seen line,
Turn back, turn back 'tis the voice di - vine,



You may, you may, Be saved, be saved to - day.

You may be crossing, you may be crossing,



No. 22. O Won't You Trust Him Sinner?

Copyright, 1903, by Singing Evangelists' Music Co., Waco, Texas.

REV. SID WILLIAMS.

DAN EMMETT.



1. O Je - sus left His home a - bove, And came to earth your soul to save,
O sin - ner won't you take His love, He brought it from His home a - bove;
2. Though like to crim - son be your sins, His blood was shed your soul to cleanse.
Then come ac - cept, be - lieve His word, And join the ar - my of the Lord;
3. The bu - gle call is sound - ing still, In - vit - ing who - so - ev - er will,
Come vol - un - teers, both young and old, Come place your name on the muster roll;
4. With Christ our Captain, faith our shield, His word the spirit's sword we'll wield;
We're marching on to heav'n a - bove, His ban - ner o - ver us is love;



He'll save, He'll save, He'll save to - day. O won't you
He'll save, He'll save, He'll save to - day.



trust Him sin - ner, to - day, to - day, O won't you trust Him, sinner, O
to - day, to - day,



won't you look to Je - sus? He'll save, He'll save, He gave His life to save you.
He'll save, He'll save



No. 23.

Lay It On Jesus.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you." 1 Pet. 5: 7.

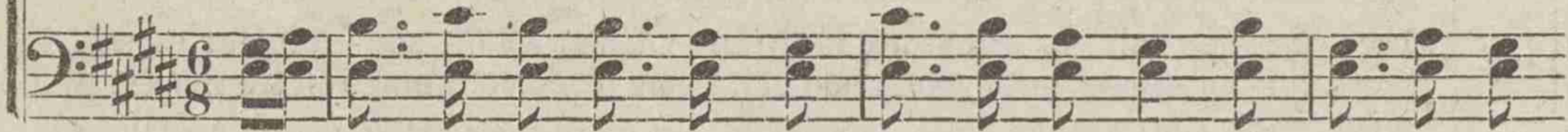
J. A. B.

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1. O have you a bur - den too heav - y to bear, O lay it on
2. Is sin like a moun - tain now weigh - ing you down, O lay it on
3. Too long you have borne it while wan - der - ing far, O lay it on
4. O think of the pur - chase, the price that He gave, O lay it on



Je - sus to - night; O hear Him in - vite you cast on Him your care,
 Je - sus to - night; He'll take it and give you a robe and a crown,
 Je - sus to - night; Wait not to be bet - ter, but come as you are,
 Je - sus to - night; O lay it on One who is might - y to save,



CHORUS.



O lay it on Je - sus to - night. Lay it on Je - sus, lay it on



Je - sus, Bring Him your bur - den to - night;..... He'll light - en the
 your bur - den to - night;



way, make it bright as the day, O lay it on Je - sus to - night.



No. 24.

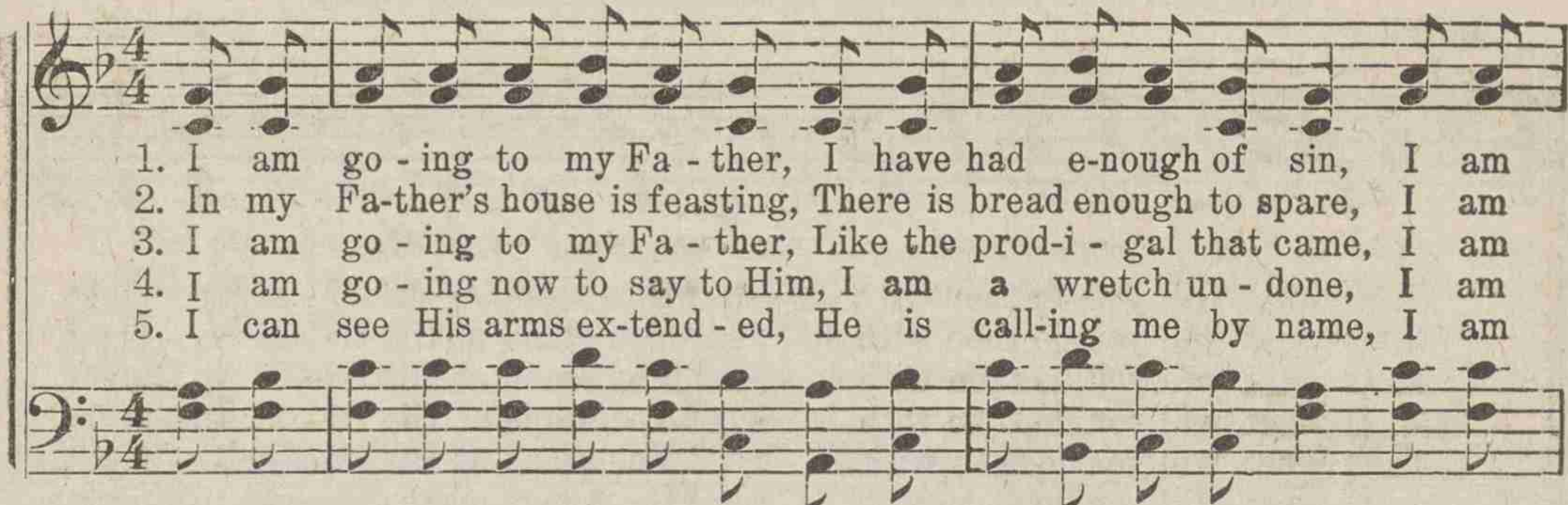
Going Now.

"I will arise and go to my Father." Luke 15: 18.

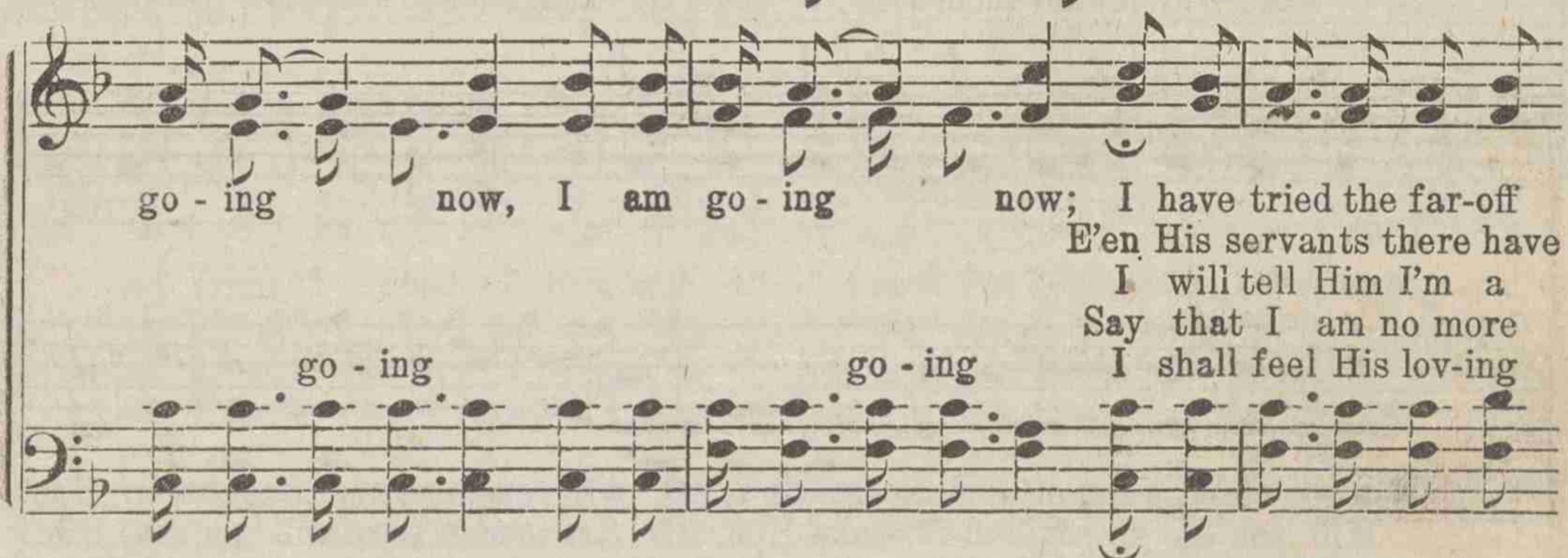
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1. I am go-ing to my Fa-ther, I have had e-nough of sin, I am
2. In my Fa-ther's house is feasting, There is bread enough to spare, I am
3. I am go-ing to my Fa-ther, Like the prod-i-gal that came, I am
4. I am go-ing now to say to Him, I am a wretch un-done, I am
5. I can see His arms ex-tend-ed, He is call-ing me by name, I am



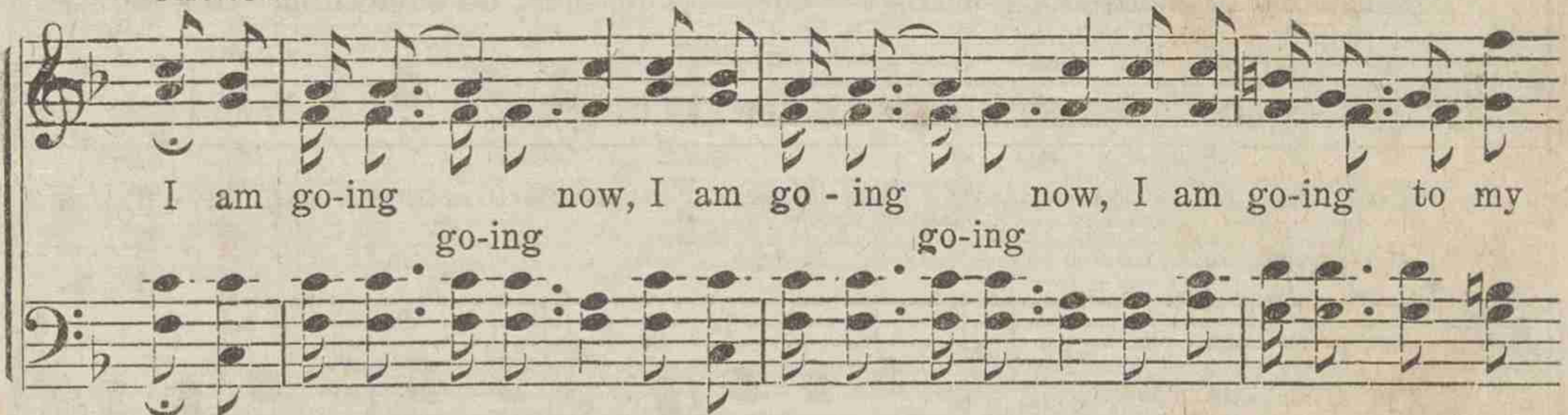
go-ing now, I am go-ing now; I have tried the far-off
E'en His servants there have I will tell Him I'm a
Say that I am no more I shall feel His lov-ing



coun-try, I have felt its fa-mine pain, I am go-ing to my Fa-ther now.
plen-ty, And I will not per-ish here, I am go-ing to my Fa-ther now.
sin-ner, I'll con-fess it all to Him, I am go-ing to my Fa-ther now.
worthy, Now that Thou shouldst call me son, I am go-ing to my Fa-ther now.
wel-come, I shall hear no word of blame, I am go-ing to my Fa-ther now.

D. S.—I am go-ing to my Fa-ther now.

CHORUS.



I am go-ing now, I am go-ing now, I am go-ing to my
go-ing go-ing

D. S.



Fa-ther now, Go-ing home to seek His face, And to know His blest embrace,

No. 25. What Will You Do With Jesus?

"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?"—MATT. 27: 22.

J. A. B.

J. A. BROWN.



1. O what will you do then with Je - sus? He's standing on tri - al *to - night,
2. O what will you do then with Je - sus? You stand at His tri - al to - night,
3. O what will you do then with Je - sus? You stand at His tri - al to - night,
4. O what will you do then with Je - sus? You stand at His tri - al to - night,
5. O what will you do then with Je - sus? You stand at His cross to - night,
6. O what will you do then with Je - sus? He hangs on the cross to - night,



Will you stand a-far off and de - ny Him, Or will you come near and stand by Him?
 Will you too go out and for-sake Him, Or Sav-iour and Lord will you take Him?
 Will you with the thorns, too, now crown Him, Or King of your soul will you own Him?
 They mock and they scourge and assail Him, In this cru-el hour will you fail Him?
 And you gaze while they pierce and they nail Him, Hear their scorn and their jeers as they hail Him.
 His hands and His feet for you bleeding, "O Fa-ther, forgive them," He's pleading.



D. S.—You must stand with the mob that a-buse Him, That mock and re-vile and ac - cuse Him;



You must do some-thing with Je - sus, You must do something *to - night,



You must ac-cept or re - fuse Him, You must do some-thing *to - night.

CHORUS.



You must do some-thing, you must do something, No neutral ground *to-night.



* Use the word "to-day." for day services.

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No. 26.

I'm Depending on Him.

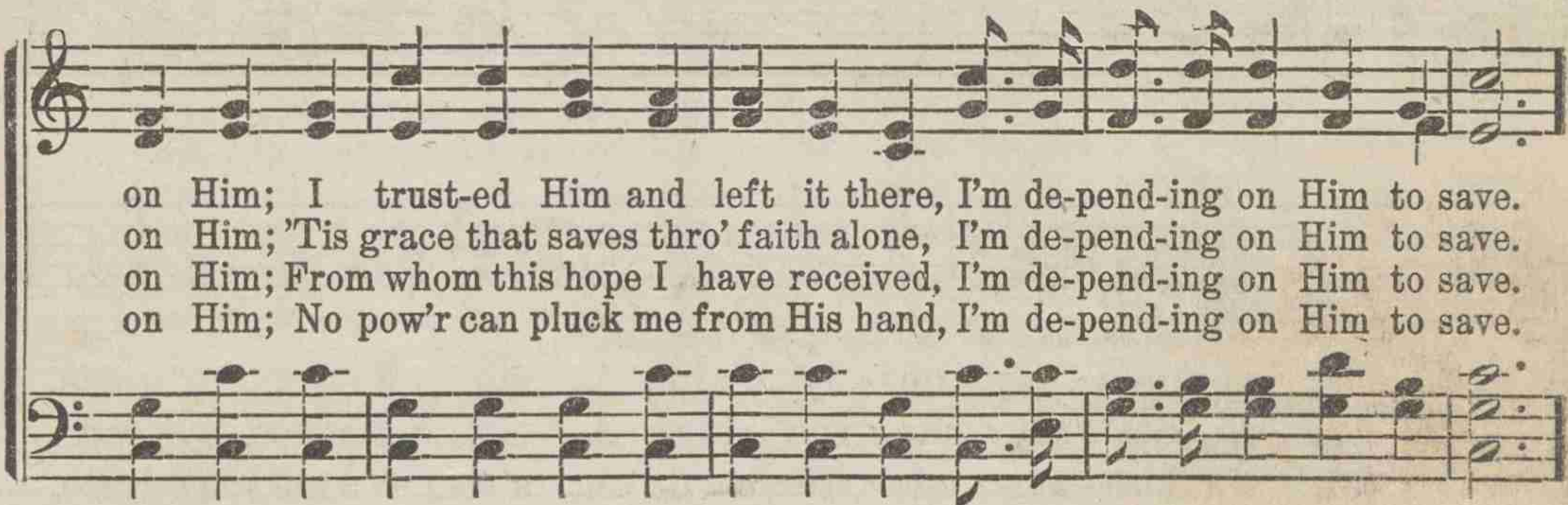
"I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day."—2 TIM. 1:12.

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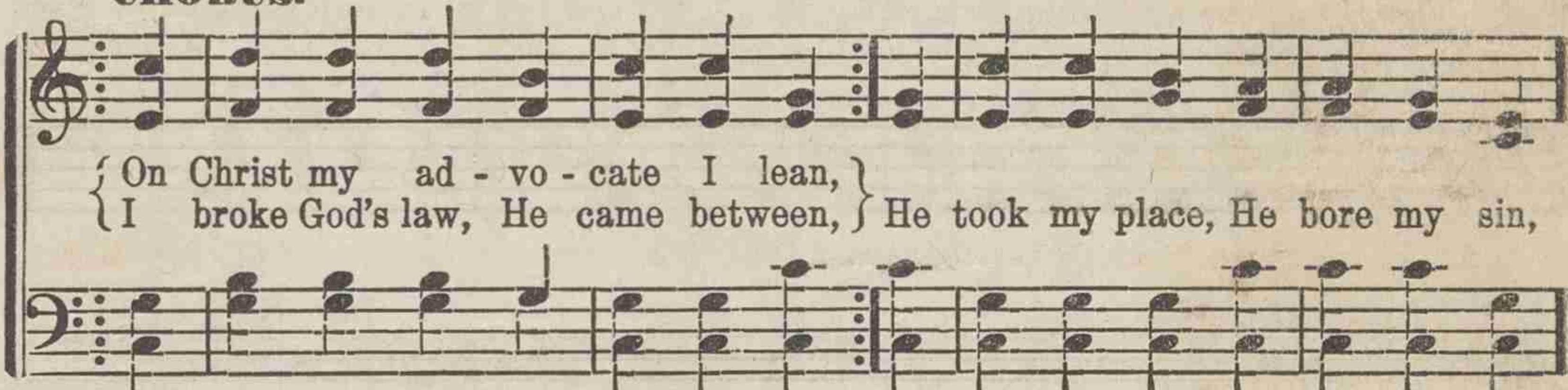


1. I've placed my life in Je - sus' care, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing
 2. 'Tis not by works that I have done, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing
 3. I know Him whom I have believed, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing
 4. My serv-ice now's at His command, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing




on Him; I trust-ed Him and left it there, I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save.
 on Him; 'Tis grace that saves thro' faith alone, I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save.
 on Him; From whom this hope I have received, I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save.
 on Him; No pow'r can pluck me from His hand, I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save.

CHORUS.



{ On Christ my ad - vo - cate I lean, }
 { I broke God's law, He came between, } He took my place, He bore my sin,

Fine.



I'm de-pend-ing on Him to save, I'm de-pend-ing on Him, I'm de-pend-ing

D. S.




on Him, My hope is sure, my heav'n secure, I'm in His care, my trust is there.

No. 27. A Sinner Saved By Grace.



"For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God; not of works, lest any man should boast."—EPH. 2: 8, 9.

REV. E. F. LYON.



J. A. BROWN.





1. 'Twas by His grace thro' faith I came, And met my Lord's em-brace,
2. When I shall stand be - fore the King, And see His shin - ing face,
3. When I shall see Him on His throne, And He as-signs my place,
4. When I shall greet the heav'nly throng, The ransomed of the race,
5. I'll meet my loved ones gone be - fore, Who've triumphed in the race,




A sin - ner now my on - ly claim, A sin - ner saved by grace.
I'll hear the heav'nly cho - rus ring, A sin - ner saved by grace.
I'll join the cho - rus of His own, A sin - ner saved by grace.
I'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, A sin - ner saved by grace.
And shout the cho - rus ev - er - more, A sin - ner saved by grace.



I'm a sin - ner saved by grace, Soon I shall see His shining face;
sin - ner, a sin - ner saved by grace,



His glo - ries share, His im - age bear, A sin - ner saved by grace.



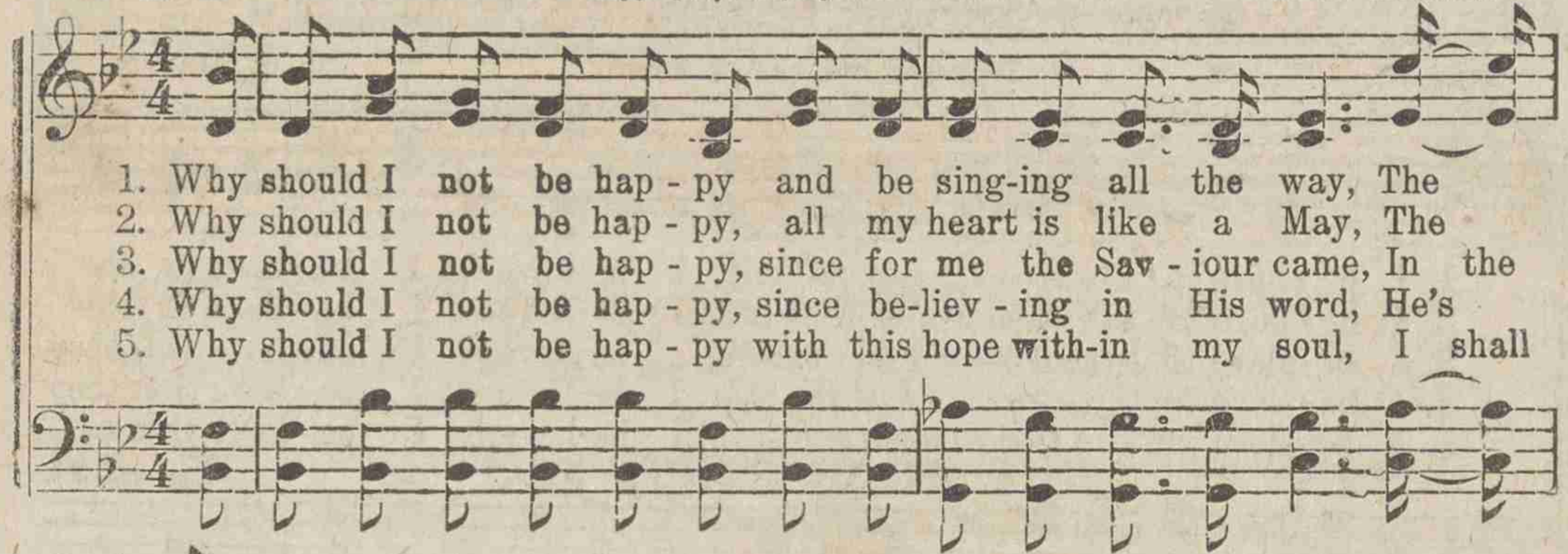
No. 28. Why Should I Not Be Happy?

"Rejoice in the Lord always."—PHIL. 4: 4.

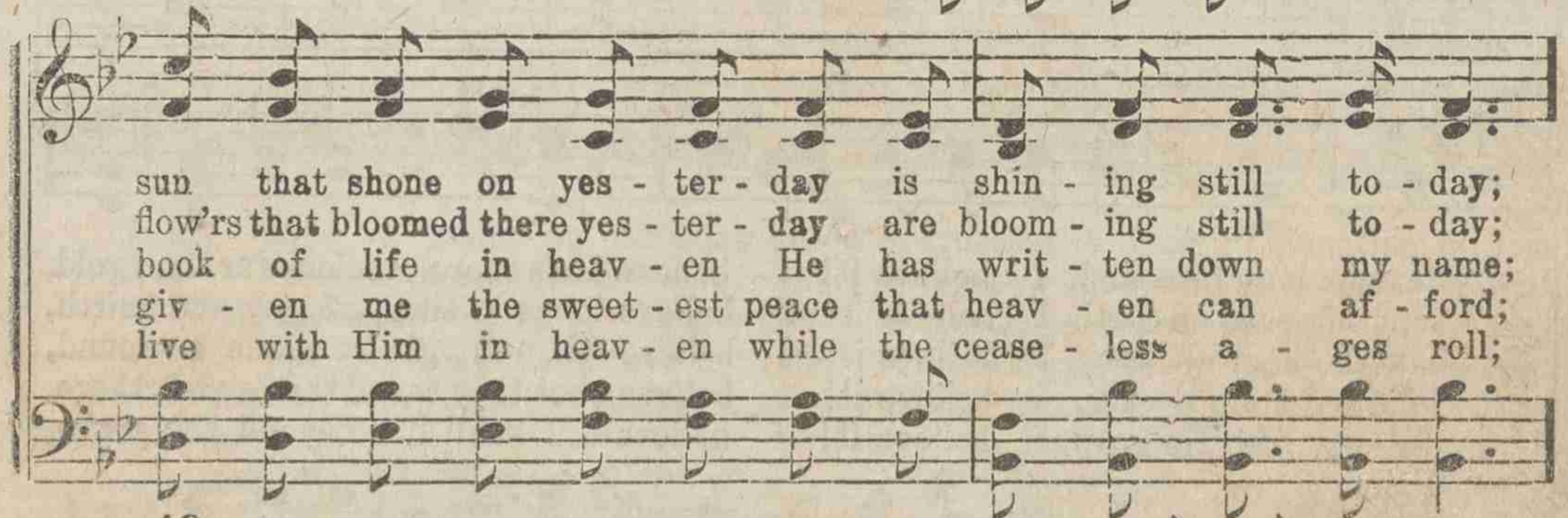
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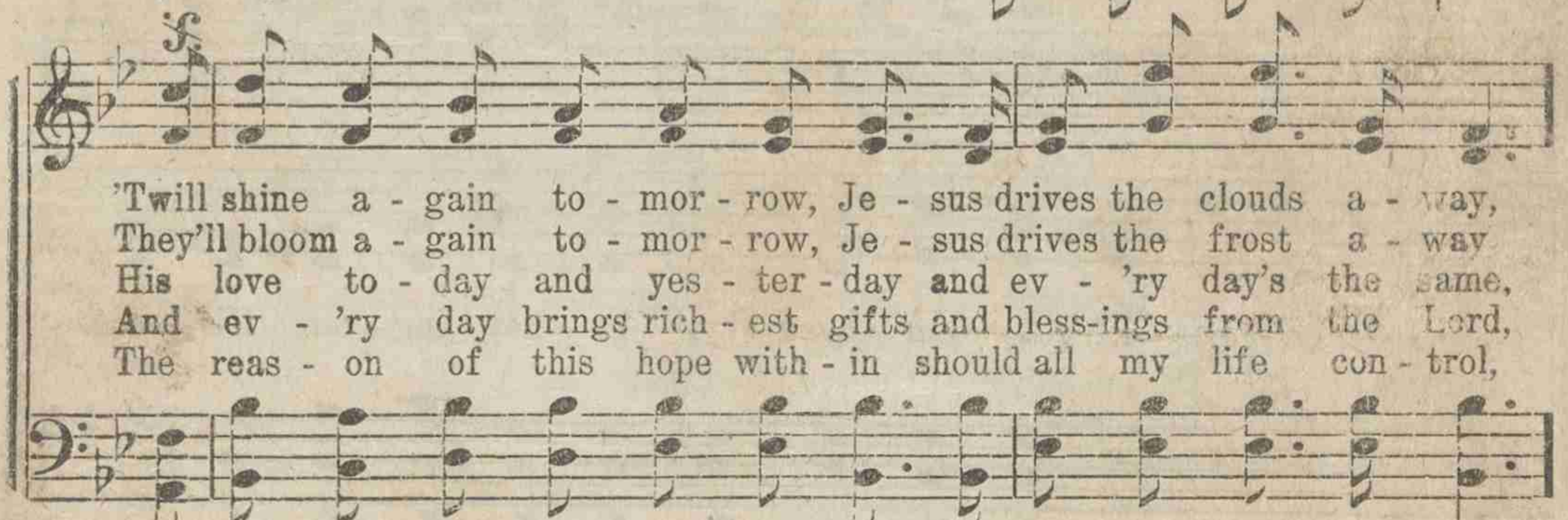
J. A. BROWN.



1. Why should I not be hap - py and be sing - ing all the way, The
 2. Why should I not be hap - py, all my heart is like a May, The
 3. Why should I not be hap - py, since for me the Sav - iour came, In the
 4. Why should I not be hap - py, since be - liev - ing in His word, He's
 5. Why should I not be hap - py with this hope with - in my soul, I shall



sun that shone on yes - ter - day is shin - ing still to - day;
 flow'rs that bloomed there yes - ter - day are bloom - ing still to - day;
 book of life in heav - en He has writ - ten down my name;
 giv - en me the sweet - est peace that heav - en can af - ford;
 live with Him in heav - en while the cease - less a - ges roll;



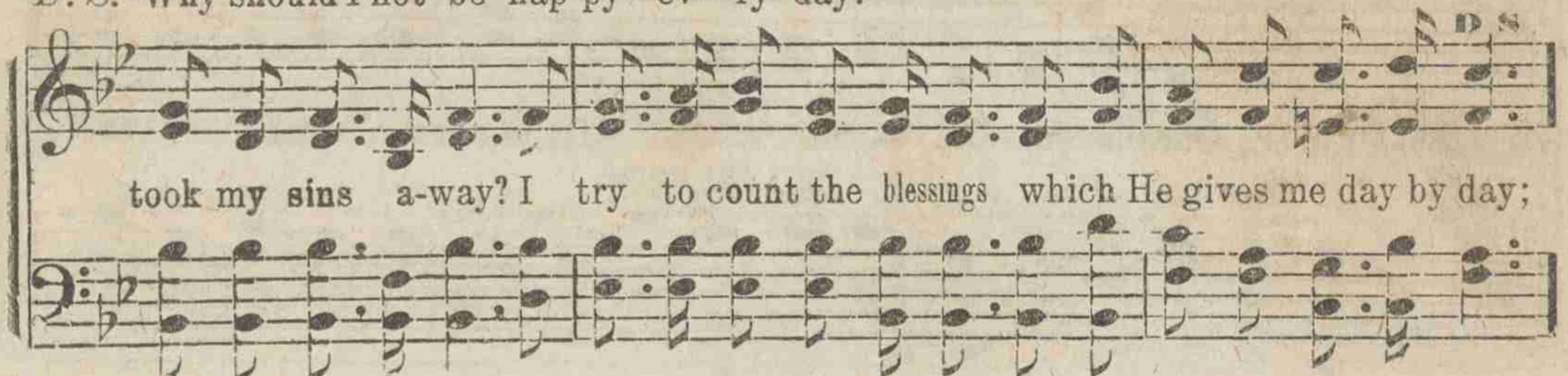
'Twill shine a - gain to - mor - row, Je - sus drives the clouds a - way,
 They'll bloom a - gain to - mor - row, Je - sus drives the frost a - way
 His love to - day and yes - ter - day and ev - 'ry day's the same,
 And ev - 'ry day brings rich - est gifts and bless - ings from the Lord,
 The reas - on of this hope with - in should all my life con - trol,

D. S.—I can - not count them, for they fall in show - ers on my way,
 FINE. REFRAIN.



Why should I not be hap - py ev - 'ry day? Why should I not be hap - py since He

D. S.—Why should I not be hap - py ev - 'ry day?



took my sins a - way? I try to count the blessings which He gives me day by day;

No. 29.

Saved by Believing.

"What must I do to be saved? Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS 17: 30, 31. "He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47. "That whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 96.

J. A. B.

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1. I be-lieve in the sto-ry nev-er old, I be-lieve it! I be-lieve in the
 2. I be-lieve in the ti-dings of His birth, I be-lieve it! I be-lieve in the
 3. I be-lieve that the shepherds heard the song, I be-lieve it! I be-lieve that they
 4. I be-lieve that the wise men saw His star, I be-lieve it! I be-lieve that they
 5. I be-lieve that He came to seek and save, I be-lieve it! I be-lieve that e-

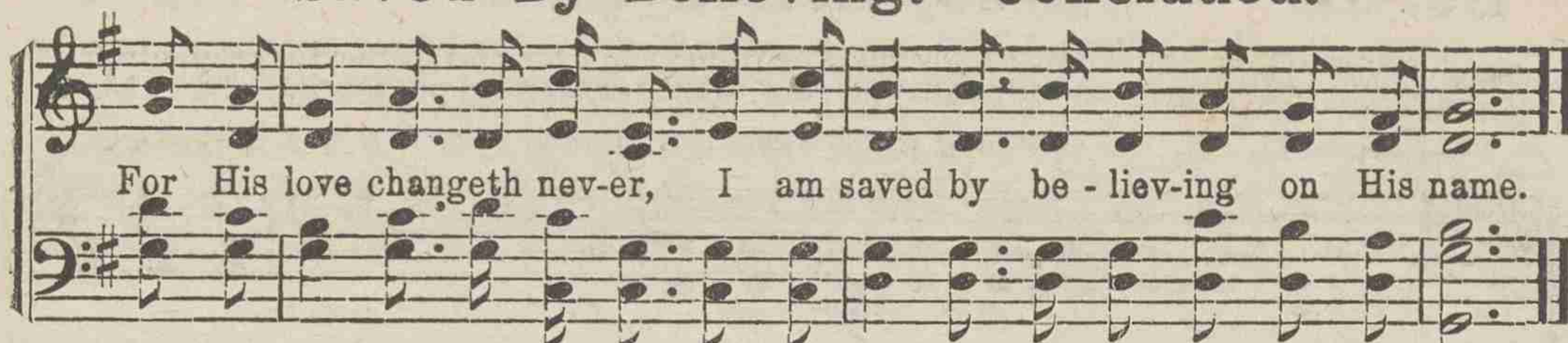
Saviour long fore-told, I believe it! I believe He's more precious far than gold,
 song of peace on earth, I believe it! I believe 'twas a time of joy and mirth,
 saw the heav'nly throng, I believe it! I believe that the glo-ry shone a-round,
 followed from a-far, I believe it! I believe that they found the Saviour there,
 ter-nal life He gave, I believe it! I believe I shall live beyond the grave,

I be-lieve it! I am saved by be-liev-ing on His name.

CHORUS.
 I am saved by be-liev-ing on His name, I am
 by be-liev-ing on His name,

saved for His word is just the same, 'Tis the same 'whoso-ev-er,'
 just the same,

Saved By Believing. Concluded.



6. I believe that He died on Calvary, etc.
I believe He was crucified for me, etc.
I believe that His blood has made me free, etc.

7. I believe He has triumphed o'er the grave, etc.
I believe He is ris'n with pow'r to save, etc.
I believe, let the palms of vict'ry wave, etc.

No. 30.

I'm Trusting In Him.

"And the Lord shall save them . . . because they trust in Him."—PSALM 37: 40.

REV. EDWARD MOTE.

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CHORUS.



No. 31.

Joy In Heaven.

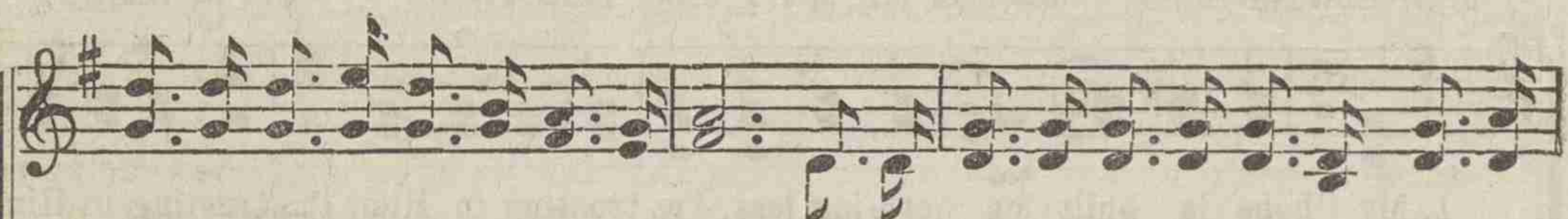
"I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance."—LUKE 15: 7.

E. E. HEWITT.

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1. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, There's a mighty shout of rapt-ure; Far be-
2. There is joy a-mong the an-gels, By the shining, crys-tal riv-er, For a
3. There is ho-ly joy in heav-en High-er, pur-er than the an-gels'; 'Tis the



yond the pearly gates the news has come Of a sin-ner now re-pent-ing, To the
wand'ring one is safe with-in the fold; For the Shepherd sought and found him, And the
Father's heart re-joic-ing in its love; 'Tis the Saviour-Shepherd singing, O'er the



gos-pel word con-sent-ing— Of a con-trite soul that seeks a bet-ter home.
arms of love are round him; Hear the mu-sic grand-ly ring from harps of gold.
lost one He is bring-ing, Bringing to the ev-er-last-ing home a-bove.



CHORUS.



Joy, joy, joy, joy in heav'n, Souls are seek-ing now the liv-ing way; There is



joy, joy, joy, joy among the angels; Join their hal-le-lu-jah songs to-day, (to-day.)



No. 32.

Happy All the Way.

"Rejoice, because your names are written in heaven."

REV. J. M. P. MORROW.

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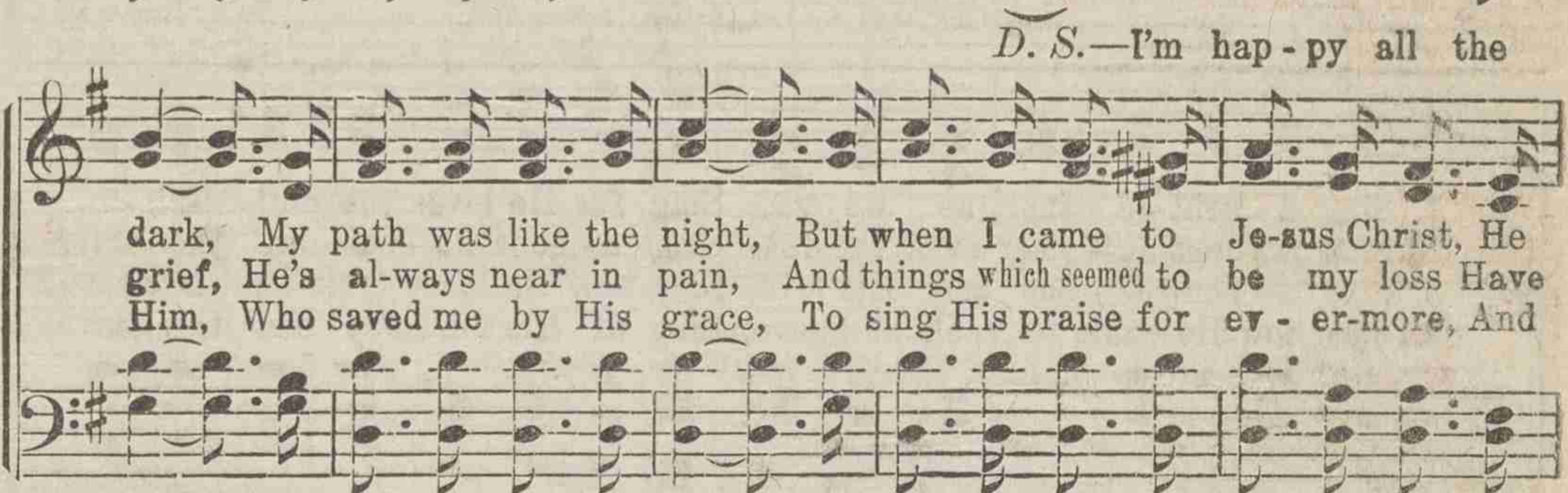
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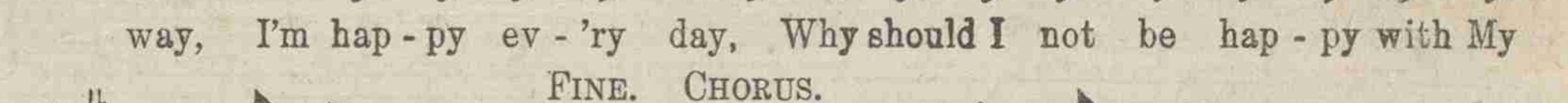
1. I once was lost in sin, My soul was in de-spair, But Je-sus
 2. So when temp-ta-tion comes And tri-als cause me fear, I nev-er
 3. I'm on the up-ward way, I soon shall reach the goal, And taste the



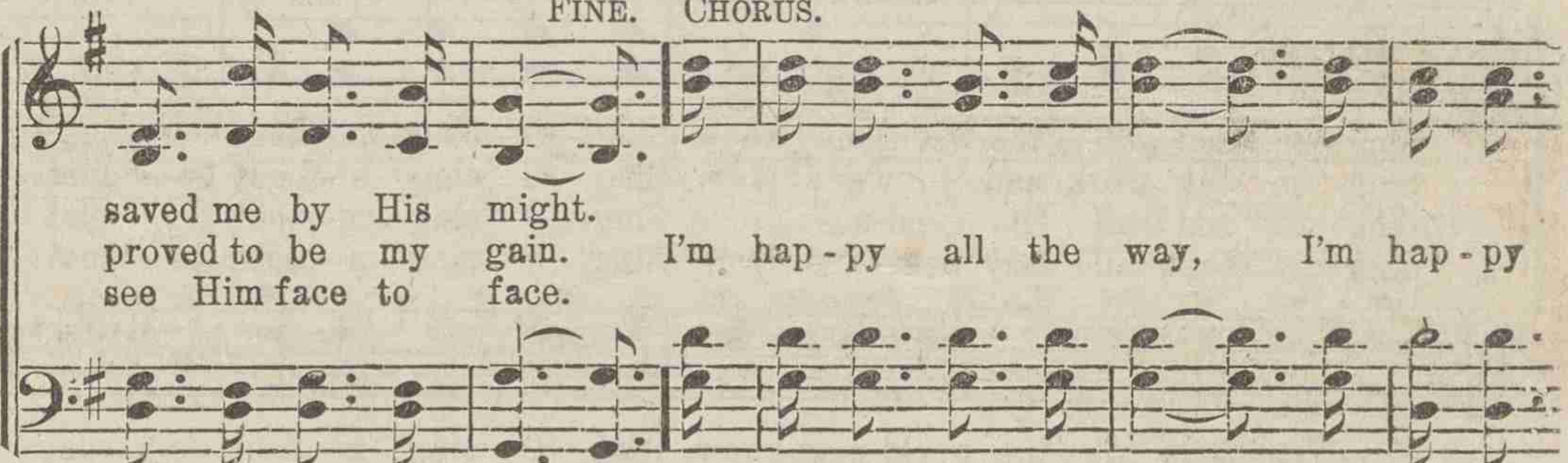
took my guilt a-way, Now all is bright and fair. The clouds o'erhead were
 doubt, I on-ly trust, For Je-sus is so near. He's al-ways near in
 joy su-per-nal in The homeland of the soul. And there to be with



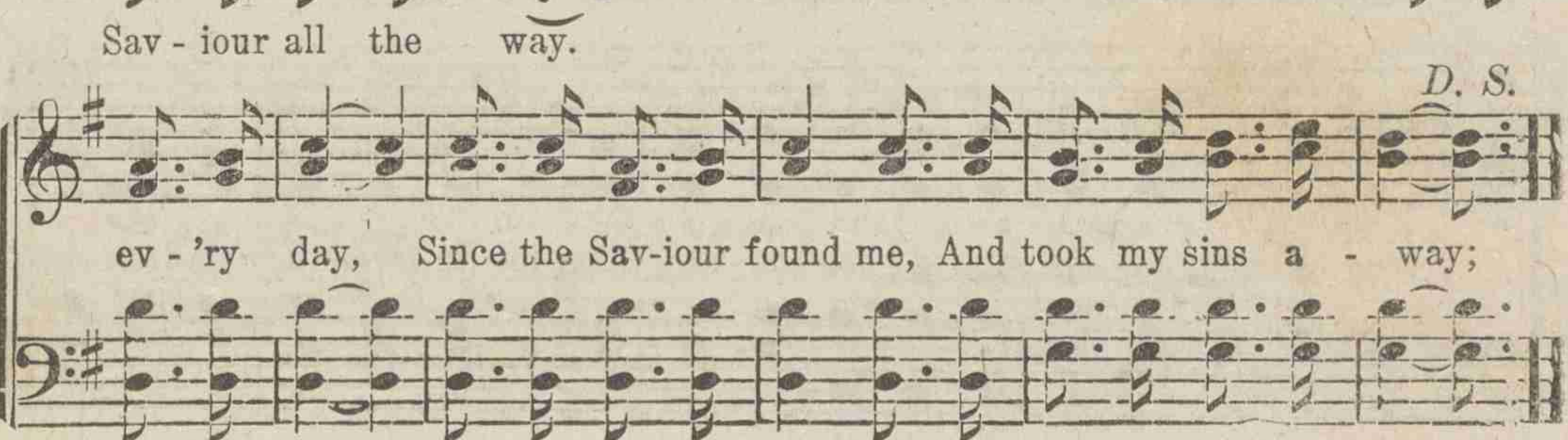
D. S.—I'm hap-py all the
 dark, My path was like the night, But when I came to Je-sus Christ, He
 grief, He's al-ways near in pain, And things which seemed to be my loss Have
 Him, Who saved me by His grace, To sing His praise for ev-er-more, And



way, I'm hap-py ev-'ry day, Why should I not be hap-py with My
 FINE. CHORUS.



saved me by His might.
 proved to be my gain. I'm hap-py all the way, I'm hap-py
 see Him face to face.



Sav-iour all the way.
D. S.
 ev-'ry day, Since the Sav-iour found me, And took my sins a-way;

No. 33.

Outshine the Sun.

Don't be

1. If Je - sus is your Saviour, you will out-shine the sun, You will out-shine

the sun, You will outshine the sun; And walk the golden streets on high.

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------|
| 2. If you will only trust Him, you will, etc. | 5. He'll build for you a mansion, etc. |
| 3. Then give your heart to Jesus, and you'll, etc. | 6. All clad in robes of whiteness, etc. |
| 4. He'll write your name in heav'n, and you'll, etc. | 7. You'll reign with Him in glory, etc. |

No. 34.

Sing About Jesus.

allen

J. A. B.

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J. A. BROWN.

1. Sing a - bout Je - sus, as we go, Sing, for He loves the chil - dren so;
 2. Sing a - bout Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Sing a - bout Je - sus all the way,
 3. Sing a - bout Je - sus and His love, Sing how He came from heav'n a - bove,
 4. Sing how He came to seek and save, Sing of His vic - t'ry o'er the grave;

Sing it that all the world may know, Sing, O sing a - bout Je - sus!
 Sing in our work and in our play, Sing, O sing a - bout Je - sus!
 Sing it, and all His good-ness prove, Sing, O sing a - bout Je - sus!
 Sing it that all may hear and live, Sing, O sing a - bout Je - sus!

D. S.—Sing it that all the world may know, Sing, O sing a - bout Je - sus!

CHORUS.

D. S.

Sing a - bout Je - sus, sing a - bout Je - sus, Sing, for He loves the chil-dren so;

No. 35.


The Cross Is Not Greater.

"My grace is sufficient for thee."—2 Cor. 12: 9.



B. B.

COM. BALLINGTON BOOTH.


May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.



1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er outweighs His grace,
 2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me,
 3. The light of His love shineth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe,
 4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walking in His sight,


The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Gethsemane.
 The toil of my work groweth lighter, As I stoop to raise the low.
 My all to the blood I am bringing, It a-lone can keep me right.



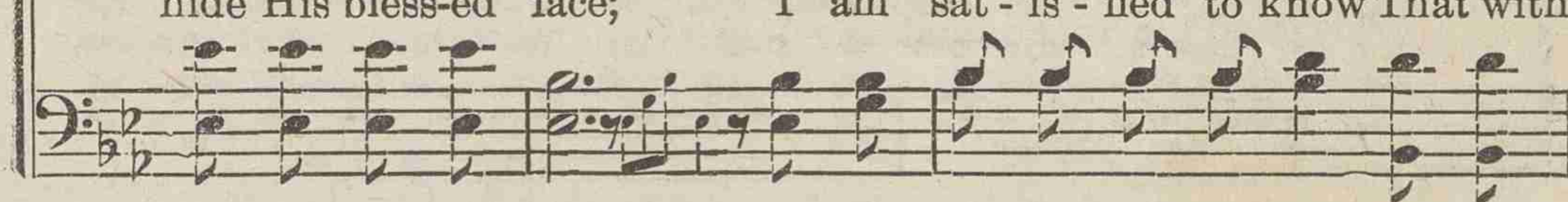
CHORUS.



The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not

hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know That with




Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.



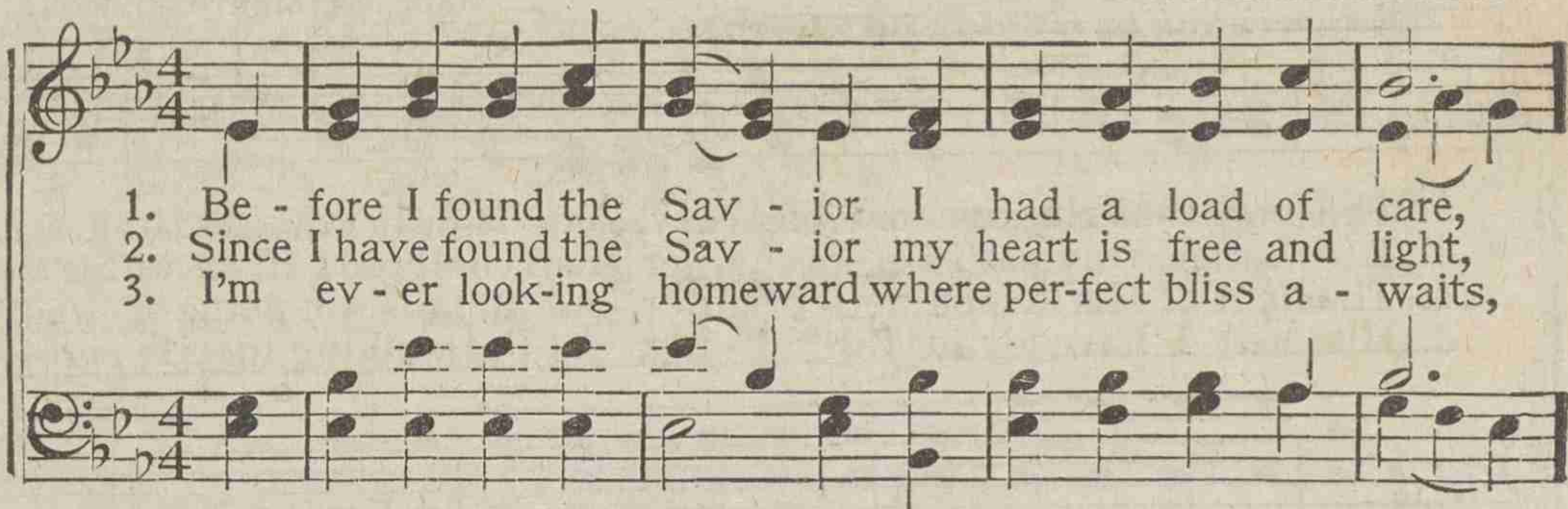
No. 36.

Bright Sunshine.

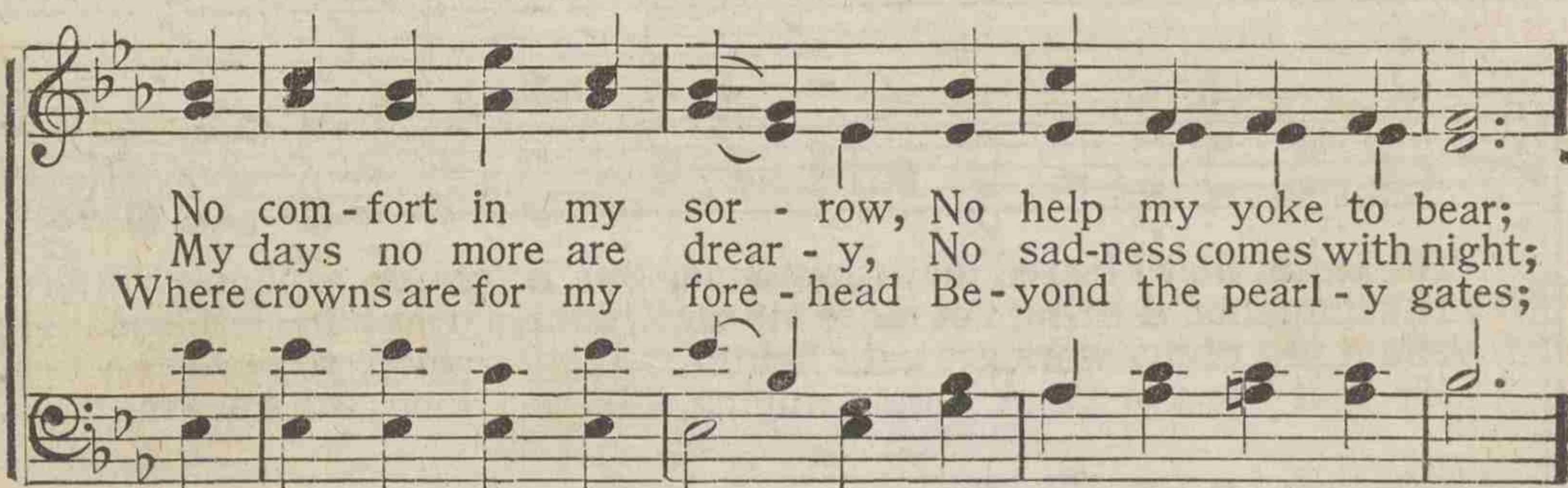
Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

Copyright, 1900, by John C. F. Kyger.

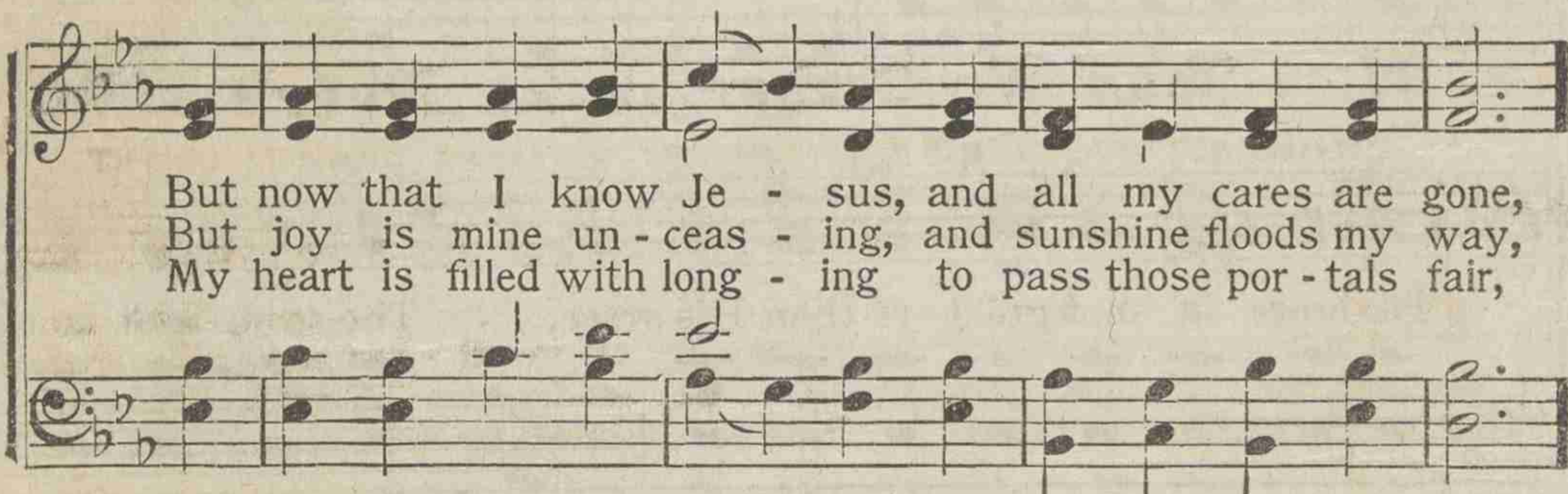
Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Be - fore I found the Sav - ior I had a load of care,
 2. Since I have found the Sav - ior my heart is free and light,
 3. I'm ev - er look-ing homeward where per-fect bliss a - waits,



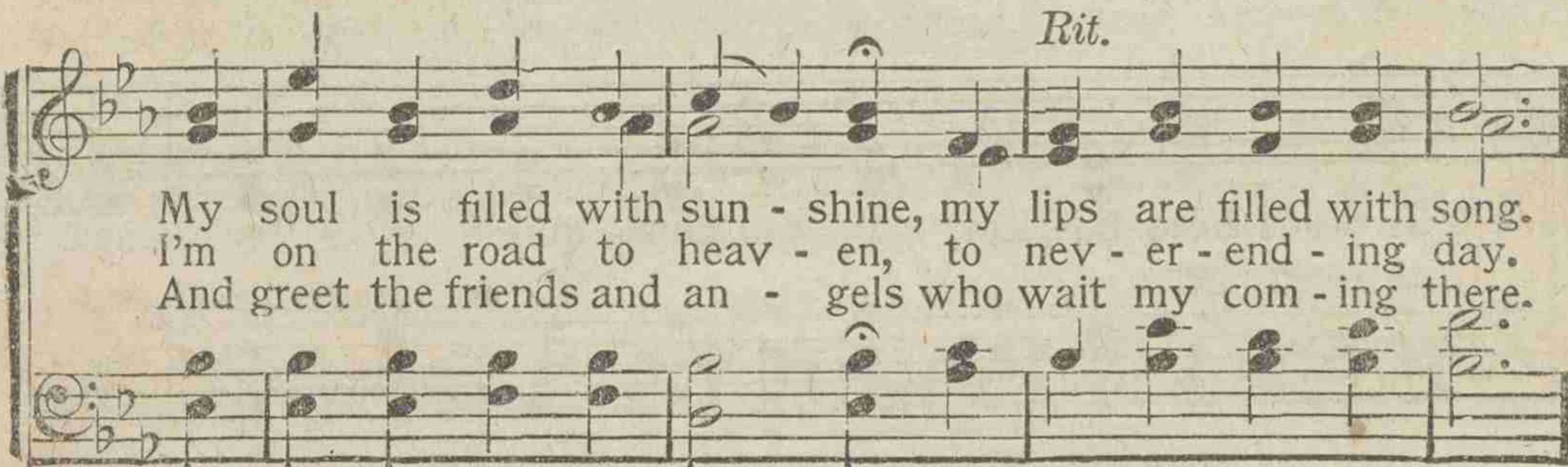
No com-fort in my sor - row, No help my yoke to bear;
 My days no more are drear - y, No sad-ness comes with night;
 Where crowns are for my fore-head Be-yond the pearl-y gates;



But now that I know Je - sus, and all my cares are gone,
 But joy is mine un-ceas - ing, and sunshine floods my way,
 My heart is filled with long - ing to pass those por - tals fair,



My soul is filled with sun - shine, my lips are filled with song;
 I'm on the road to heav - en, to nev - er - end - ing day;
 And greet the friends and an - gels who wait my com-ing there;



Rit.
 My soul is filled with sun - shine, my lips are filled with song.
 I'm on the road to heav - en, to nev - er - end - ing day.
 And greet the friends and an - gels who wait my com-ing there.

Bright Sunshine. Concluded.

CHORUS. A tempo.

Bright sunshine, glad sunshine now floods my pilgrim way; I'm hap-py, so hap-py in
Re-joic-ing and singing, my heart is free and light, (*Omit*.....)

Je-sus' love al-way; And I march on in faith and hope to Canaan fair and bright.

No. 37. Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L.

Copyright, property of Mary Runyon Lowry. Used by per. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod; With its
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray; We shall
3. Ere we reach the shining riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down, Grace our
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease; Soon our

CHORUS.

crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing from the throne of God?
walk and worship ev-er All the hap-py gold-en day. { Yes, we'll gath-er
spir-its will de-liv-er And pro-vide a robe and crown. { Gather with the saints
hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.

at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,
at the riv-er, That flows from the throne of God.

No. 38.

The Unclouded Day.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying."—Rev. 21: 4.
By permission of The Echo Music Co.

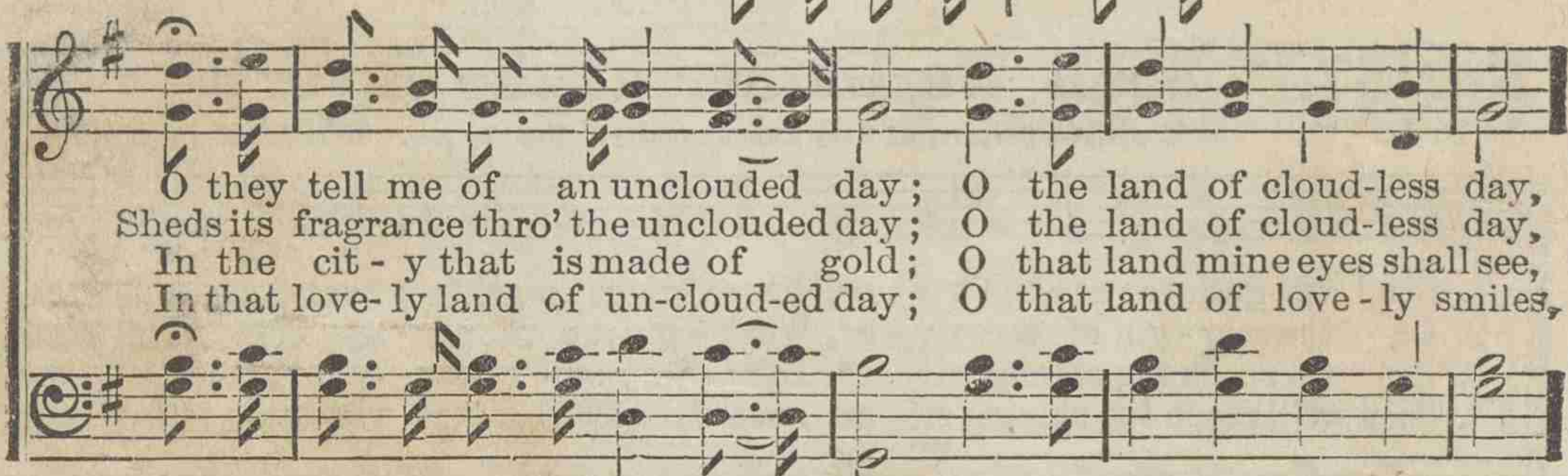
Words and Melody by Rev. J. K. ALWOOD. Harmony by J. F. KINSEY.
May be sung as a Solo.



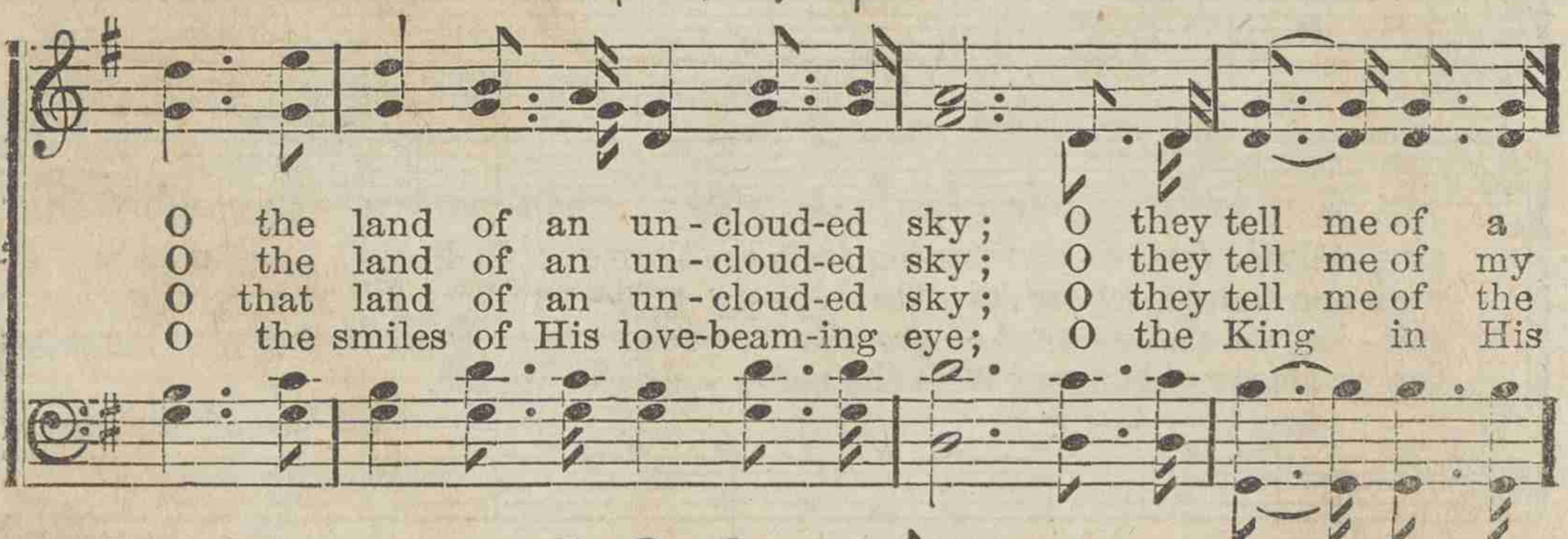
1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they tell me of a
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that
3. O they tell me of the King in His beau-ty there, And they tell that mine
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their sor-



home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise
land far a - way; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom
eyes shall be-hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit-er than snow,
rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain,



O they tell me of an unclouded day; O the land of cloud-less day,
Sheds its fragrance thro' the unclouded day; O the land of cloud-less day,
In the cit - y that is made of gold; O that land mine eyes shall see,
In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day; O that land of love-ly smiles,



O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of a
O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of my
O that land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of the
O the smiles of His love-beam-ing eye; O the King in His



home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
friends by the tree of life, In the land of the un-cloud-ed day.
King and His snow-white throne, In the land of the un-cloud-ed day.
beau-ty in-vites me there, To the land of the un-cloud-ed day.

No. 39. Jerusalem, the Golden.

"And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day, for there shall be no night there."—REV. 21: 24-26.

S. BERNARD.

DR. T. H. PEACOCK.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. I know not, O I know not, What ho - ly joys are there,
3. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All jub - i - lant with song,
4. The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene,
5. There is the throne of Dav - id, And there from toil re - leased,
6. And they who with their Lead - er Have conquered in the fight,
7. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be-neath Thy con - tem - pla - tion, Sink heart and voice oppressed.
 What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 The shout of them that triumph, The song of them that feast.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er, Are clad in robes of white.
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect.



CHORUS.



We will walk in the streets of the cit - y With our loved ones gone be - fore;



We will sit on the banks of the riv - er, We will meet to part no more.



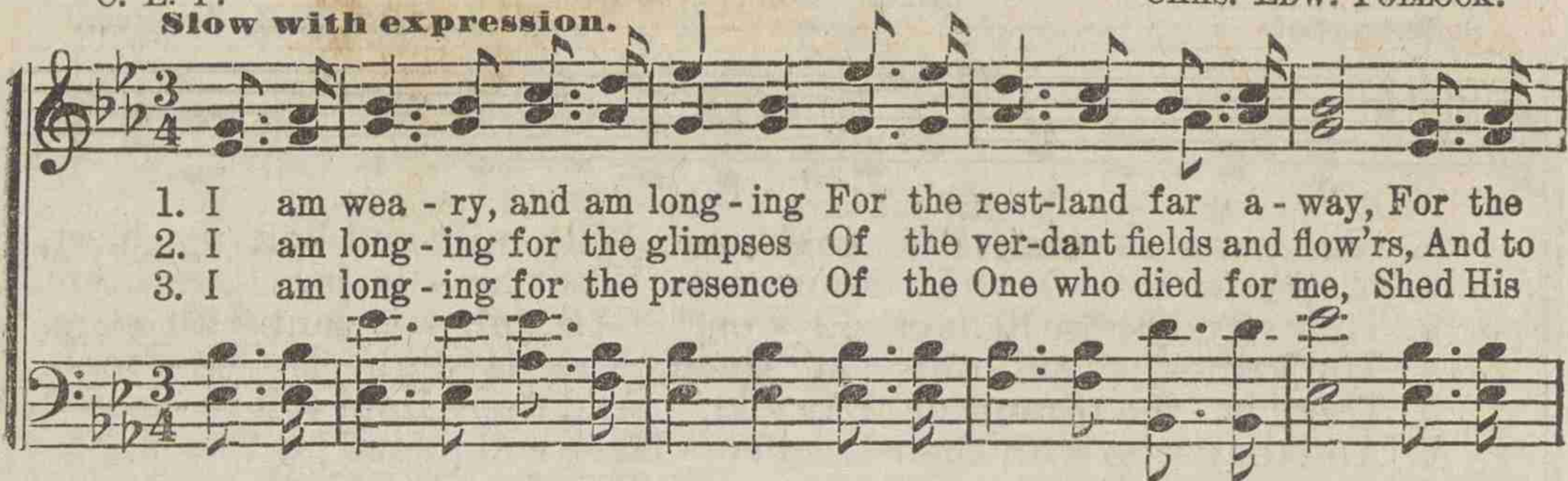
No. 40. The Harp That I Shall Play.

"For he satisfieth the longing soul."—Ps. 107: 9.

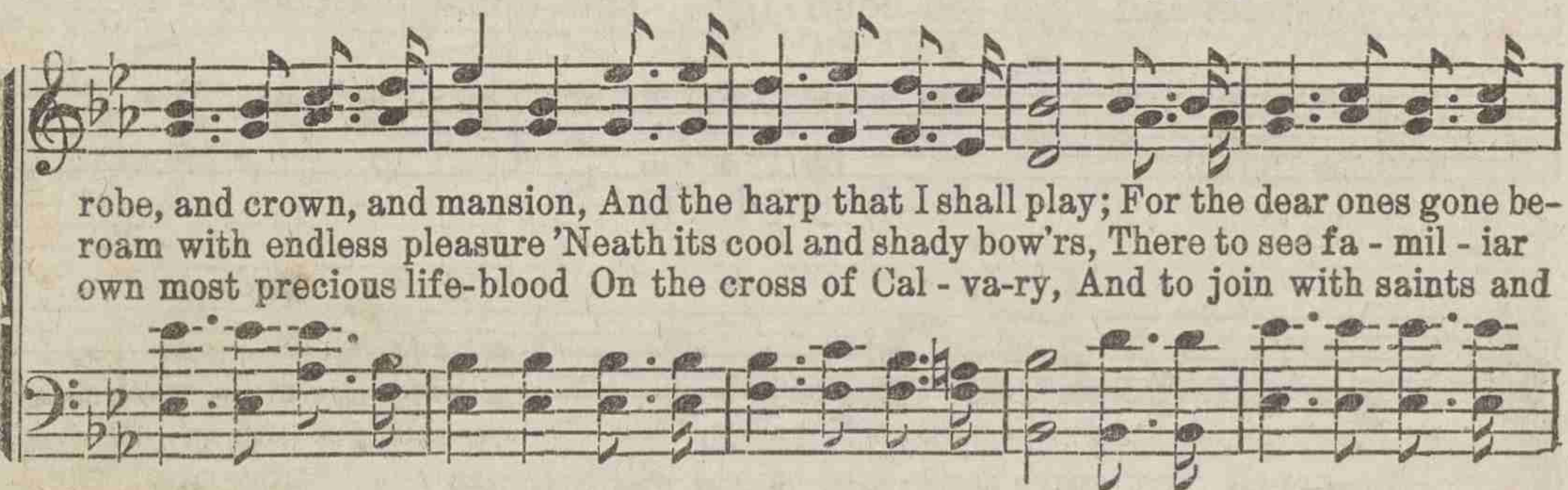
C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

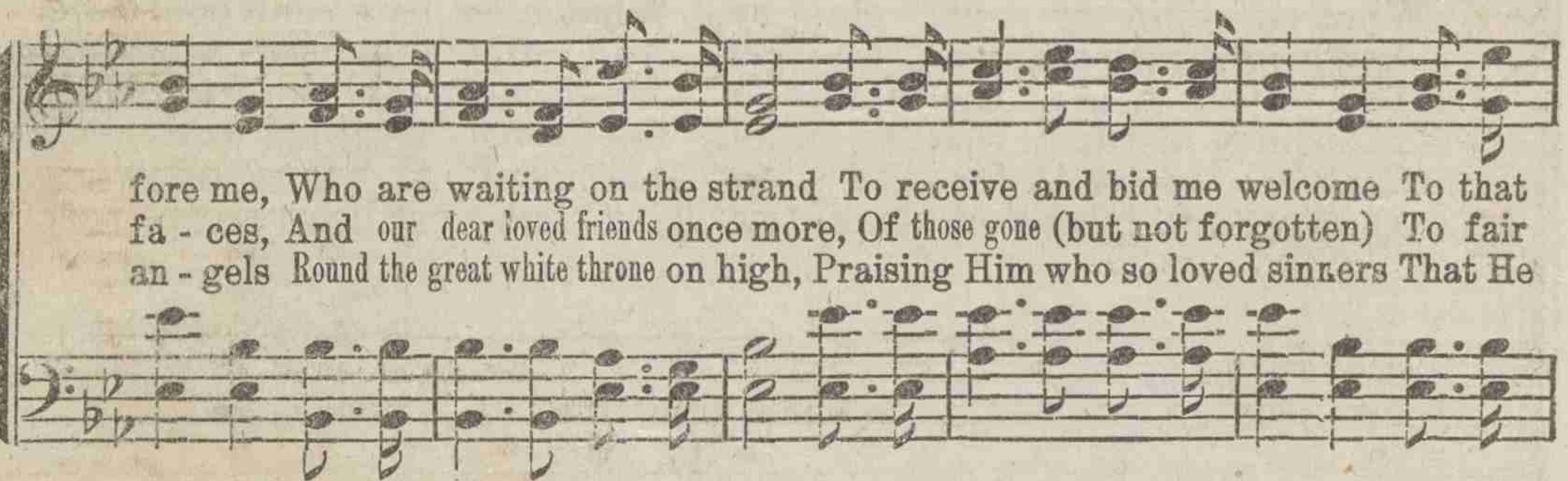
Slow with expression.



1. I am wea - ry, and am long - ing For the rest-land far a - way, For the
 2. I am long - ing for the glimpses Of the ver-dant fields and flow'rs, And to
 3. I am long - ing for the presence Of the One who died for me, Shed His

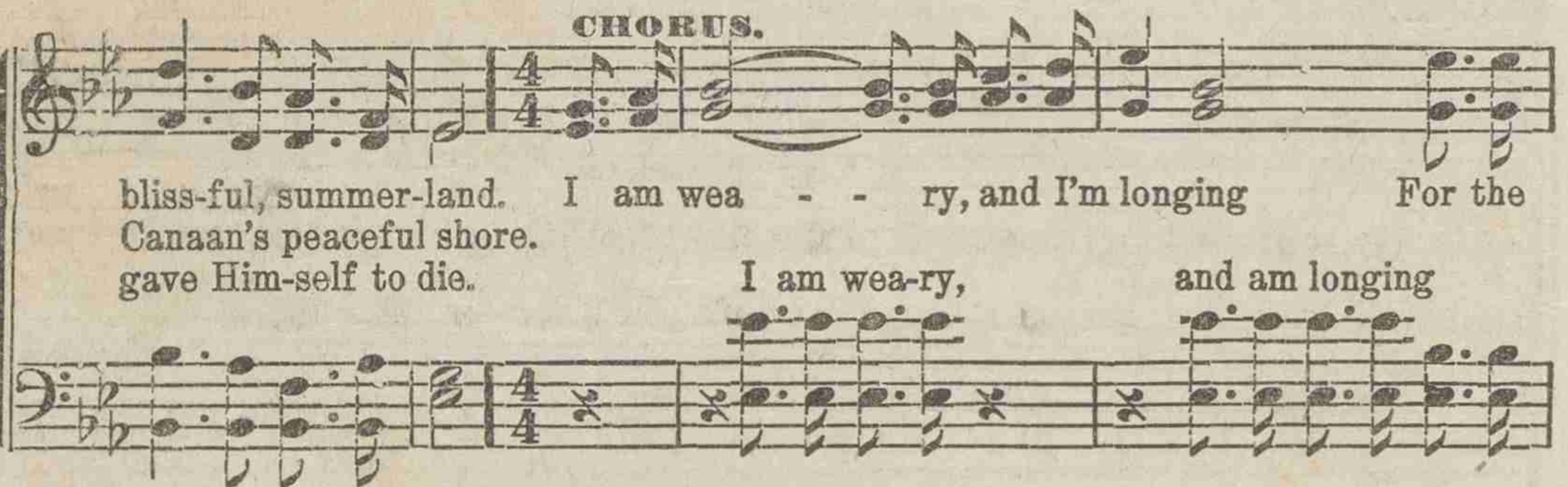


robe, and crown, and mansion, And the harp that I shall play; For the dear ones gone be-
 roam with endless pleasure 'Neath its cool and shady bow'rs, There to see fa - mil - iar
 own most precious life-blood On the cross of Cal - va-ry, And to join with saints and



fore me, Who are waiting on the strand To receive and bid me welcome To that
 fa - ces, And our dear loved friends once more, Of those gone (but not forgotten) To fair
 an - gels Round the great white throne on high, Praising Him who so loved sinners That He

CHORUS.



bliss-ful, summer-land. I am wea - - ry, and I'm longing For the
 Canaan's peaceful shore.
 gave Him-self to die. I am wea-ry, and am longing



rest - - land far a - way, For the robe, and crown, and
 restland far away, for the rest-land far away, For the robe,

The Harp That I Shall Play. Concluded.

Repeat Chorus pp ad lib.

man - sion, And the harp..... that I shall play.
and crown, and mansion, And the harp that I shall play.

No. 41. We'll Never Say Good-By.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying."—REV. 21: 4.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness While swift the mo-ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin-gers When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spo - ken In that bright land of flow'rs,

Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness That we must say good - by.
That when our la - bors here are end-ed With them we'll ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness Shall ev - er-more be ours.

CHORUS.

We'll nev - er say good - by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - by,....
good-by,

Repeat Chorus pp

For in that land of joy and song, We'll nev - er say good - by.

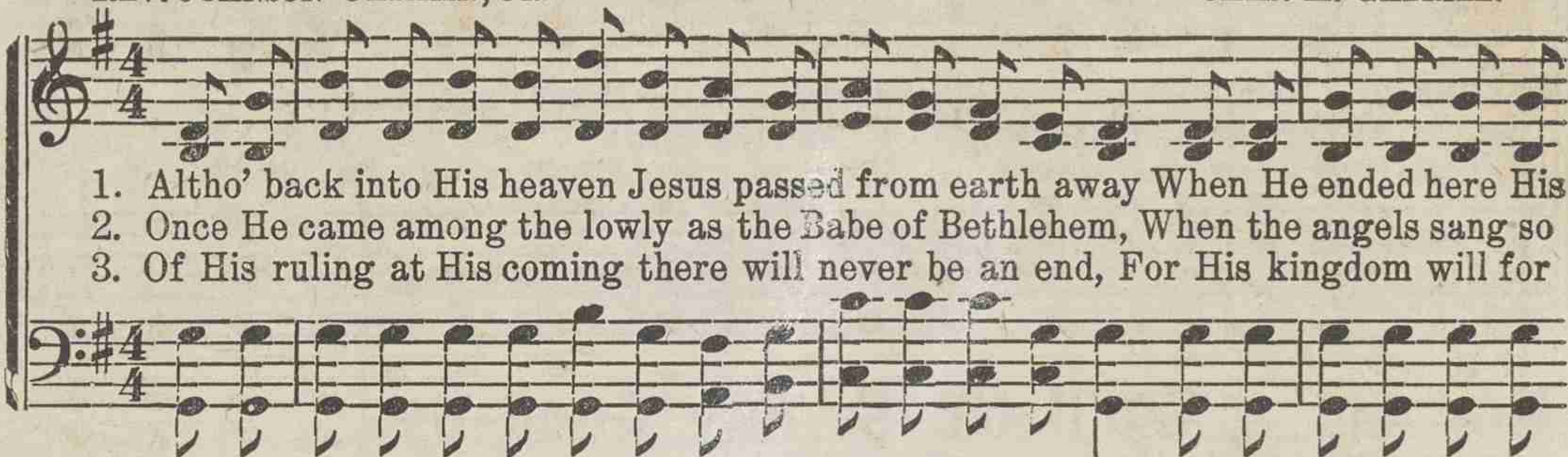
No. 42. *897* He Is Coming By and By. *Hope and*

"Behold he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him."—REV. 1: 7.

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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Altho' back into His heaven Jesus passed from earth away When He ended here His
 2. Once He came among the lowly as the Babe of Bethlehem, When the angels sang so
 3. Of His ruling at His coming there will never be an end, For His kingdom will for



life of toil and pain, Yet with all His ho-ly an-gels at the breaking of the
 sweet-ly o'er the plain, And once more upon this footstool o'er the seed of A-bra-
 ev - er-more re-main, O make read-y to be with Him when He shall at last de-

CHORUS.



day, He is com-ing once a-gain to reign.
 ham, Christ is com-ing once a-gain to reign. Don't you know He is com-ing,
 scend, For He's com-ing once a-gain to reign.

cres.



He is com-ing, He is coming? Don't you know He is coming once again? With His



saints and His an-gels He is com-ing by and by, He is com-ing once again to reign.

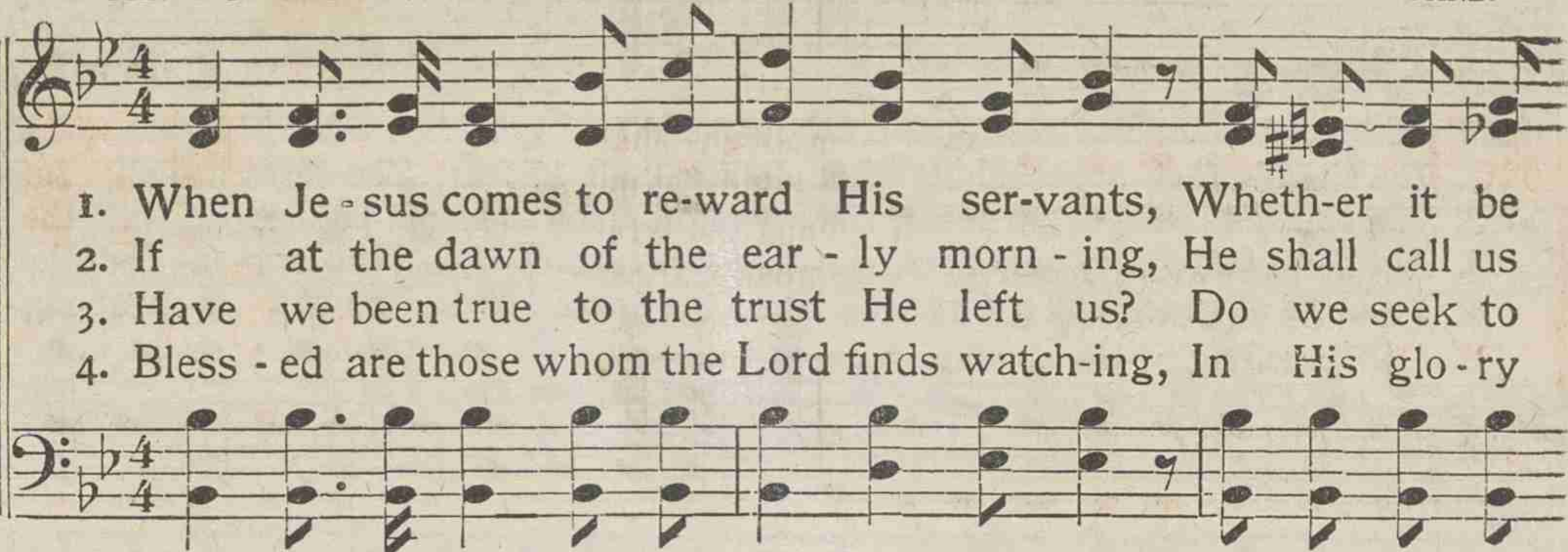
No. 43. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

"Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5 : 6.

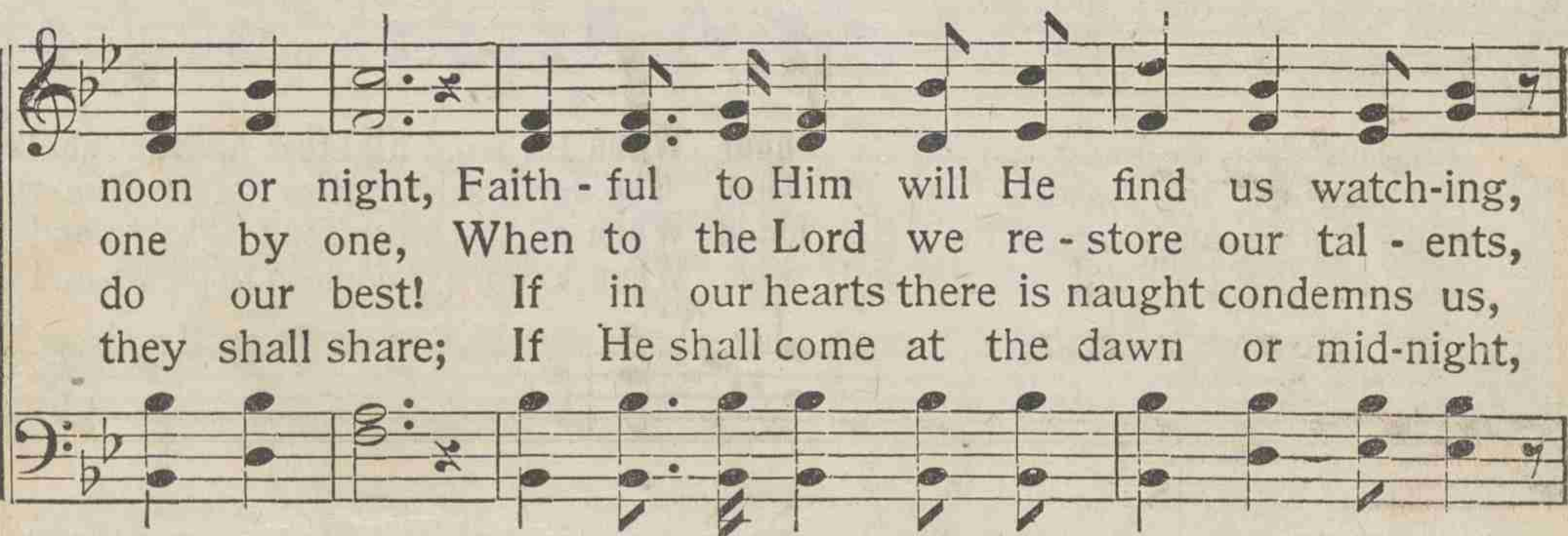
FANNY J. CROSBY.

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

W. H. DOANE.

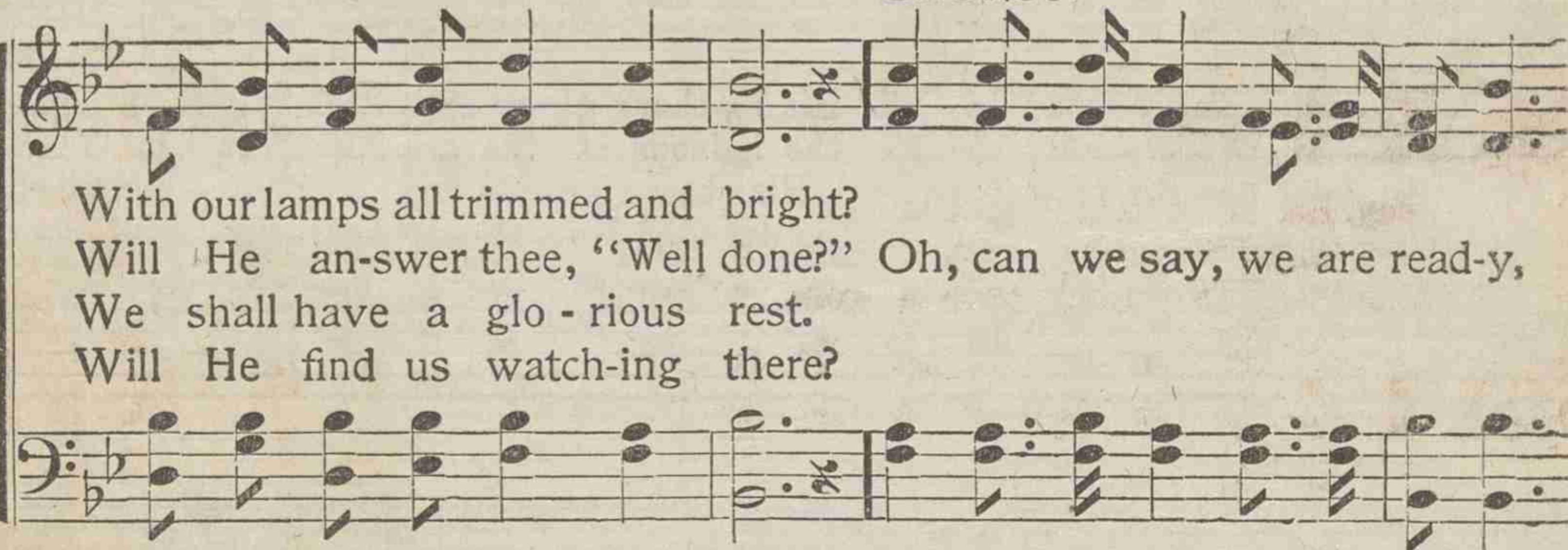


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Wheth - er it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry



noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,


CHORUS.



With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read - y,
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and



me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

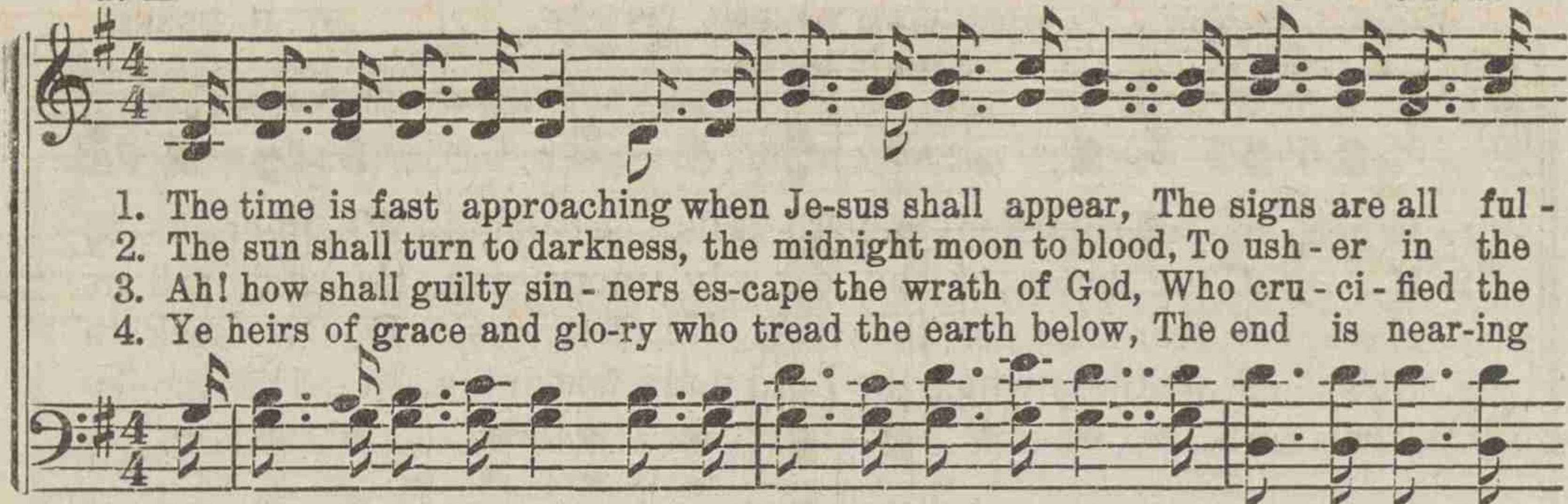
No. 44.

The Time Is Approaching.

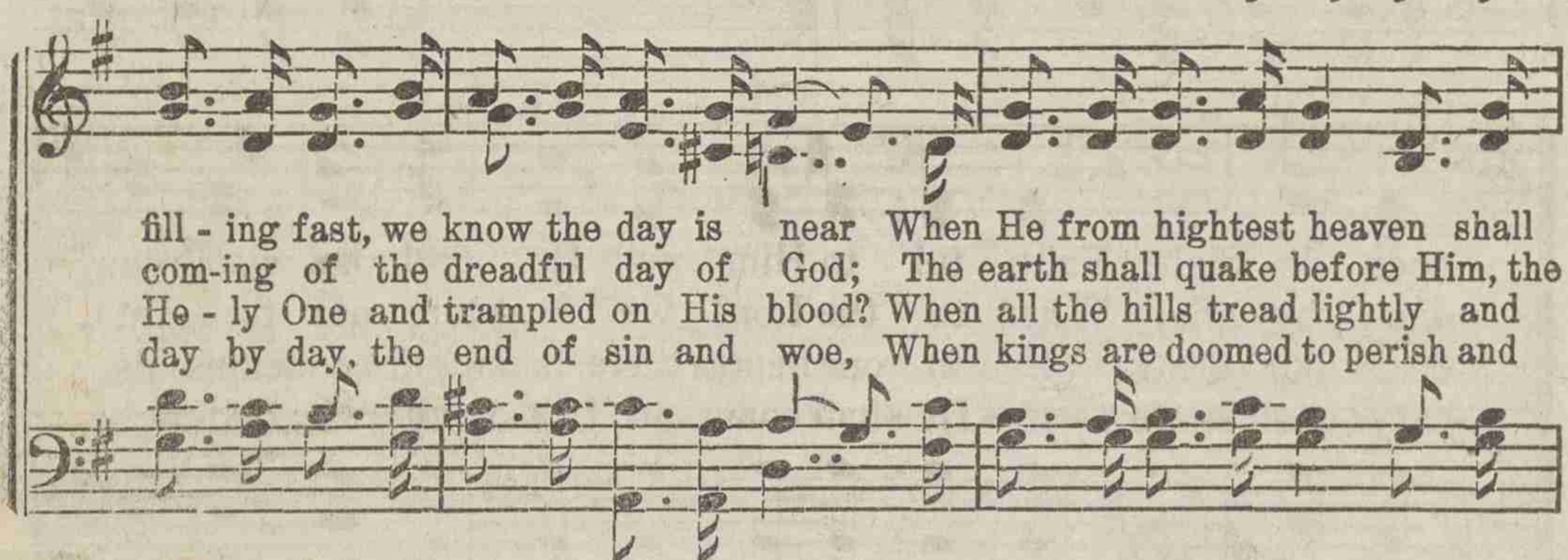
"And who shall be able to stand?"—REV. 6: 17.

T. H.

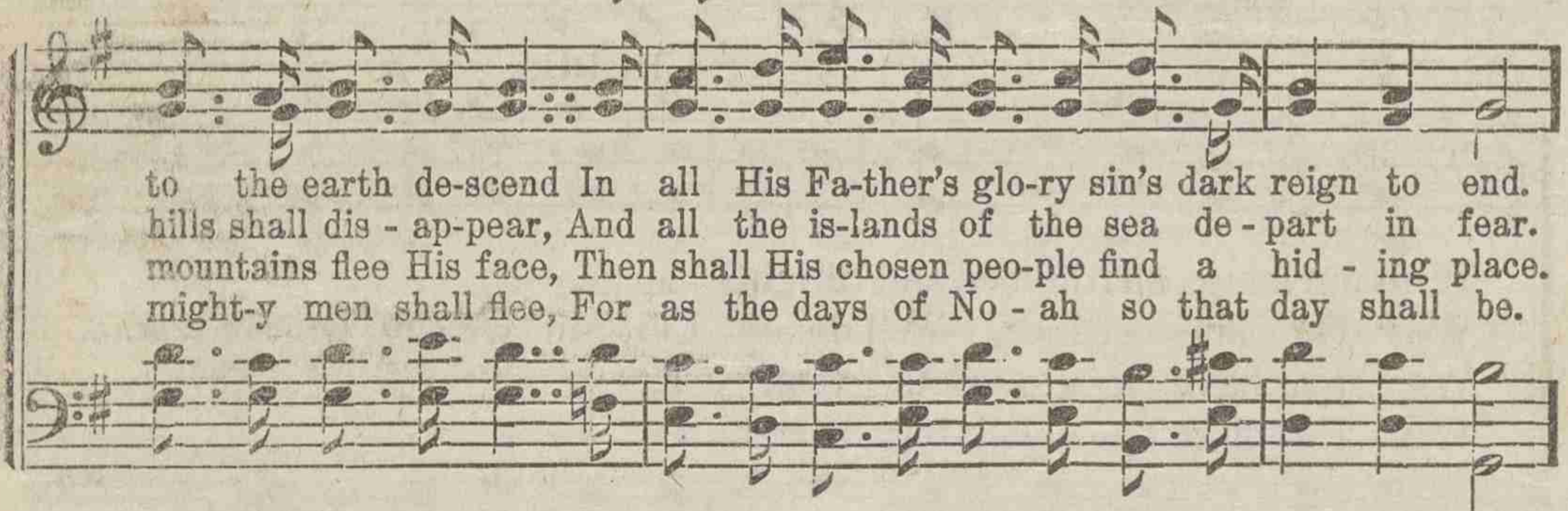
THORO HARRIS.



1. The time is fast approaching when Je-sus shall appear, The signs are all ful -
 2. The sun shall turn to darkness, the midnight moon to blood, To ush - er in the
 3. Ah! how shall guilty sin - ners es-cape the wrath of God, Who cru - ci - fied the
 4. Ye heirs of grace and glo-ry who tread the earth below, The end is near-ing



fill - ing fast, we know the day is near When He from highest heaven shall
 com-ing of the dreadful day of God; The earth shall quake before Him, the
 He - ly One and trampled on His blood? When all the hills tread lightly and
 day by day, the end of sin and woe, When kings are doomed to perish and



to the earth de-scend In all His Fa-ther's glo-ry sin's dark reign to end.
 hills shall dis - ap-pear, And all the is-lands of the sea de-part in fear.
 mountains flee His face, Then shall His chosen peo-ple find a hid - ing place.
 might-y men shall flee, For as the days of No - ah so that day shall be.

CHORUS.



Je - sus is com - ing—hear the joyful word; Je - sus is com - ing,
 hear the word, receive it;



King, Re - deem - er, Lord; Je - sus is com - ing—
 be-lieve it;

The Time Is Approaching. Concluded.

let the ech - oes fly; Saints up-lift your heads, redemption draweth nigh.

No. 45. I'm Hiding In Thee.

"My people shall dwell in quiet resting places."—ISA. 32: 18.

A. B. L.

A. B. LITTLE.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus, my Saviour, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hid - ing in Thee, I'm
2. Thou art my cov-ert, my strength and Redeemer, I'm hid - ing in Thee, I'm
3. Je - sus, my ref - uge, to Thee be all glo - ry, I'm hid - ing in Thee, I'm

hid - ing in Thee; Thy pow'r hath redeemed and for - ev - er will keep me,
hid - ing in Thee; Tho' friends may forsake me, Thy grace will sus-tain me,
hid - ing in Thee; O list! to the na - tions re - peat-ing the sto - ry,

D. S.—The pow'r that re-deemed me for - ev - er will keep me,

Fine. CHORUS.
Blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,

Blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. **D. S.**
hid - ing in Thee, Blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

No. 46. There'll Be Gladness for the Victors.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."—REV. 21: 7.

JENNIE WILSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. On the world's great battle field Un - to e - vil nev - er yield, There'll be
2. With each du - ty brave-ly done, And for Christ fair trophies won, There'll be
3. Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail Till thro' faith you shall pre-vail, There'll be



glad-ness for the vic - tors by and by; Tho' the con - flict may be long,
glad-ness for the vic - tors by and by; Then with all the war-fare o'er,
glad-ness for the vic - tors by and by; O - ver-come in Je - sus' name,



And the en - e - my be strong, There'll be gladness for the victors by and by.
Con-quer-ors for ev - er-more. There'll be gladness for the victors by and by.
And the palms of triumph claim, There'll be gladness for the victors by and by.



CHORUS.



There'll be glad - ness for the vic - tors by and by, There'll be
gladness for the vic - tors by and by, by and by,



glad - ness for the victors by and by; When we lay our weapons down
gladness for the victors by and by, by and by;



There'll Be Gladness for the Victors. Concluded.

To re-ceive a star-ry crown, There'll be gladness for the victors by and by.

No. 47.

Sweep On.

"Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God."—REV. 3: 12.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. If you've en-list-ed in the war, Sweep on,....sweep on;....
 2. Like sol-diers on the bat-tle field,
 3. While loud ho-san-nas fill the air,
 4. You soon will reach the oth-er shore, Sweep on, sweep on;

No mat-ter what may stand before, Sweep on to vic-to-ry.
 De-ter-mined not to turn or yield, Sweep on to vic-to-ry.
 Well knowing God will answer pray'r, Sweep on to vic-to-ry.
 But dai-ly till this life is o'er, Sweep on to vic-to-ry.

CHORUS.

No mat-ter where the foe may stand, Be not discouraged, lit-tle band;

De-pend-ing on the Lord's right hand, Sweep on to vic-to-ry.

No. 48. Sweeping Over the World.

"For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the
E. E. ELLIOTT. waters cover the sea."—HAB. 2: 14. WM. EDDIE MARKS.



1. Like a "rushing mighty wind" across the sea and land Comes the Pen-te-cos-tal
2. It is fanning ever brighter faith's poor smouldering fire; And the people far and
3. It dis-pers-es clouds of doubt and drives them far away, And the nations walk to-
4. Soul-re-viv-ing currents speed a-cross the land and sea, And the nations sing as



breeze obeying God's command, Nothing wrong nor sinful can its mighty strength withstand,
near to ho - ly lives as-pire, More of love to God the Fa-ther is the heart's desire,
geth - er in the light to-day, The redeemed of all the earth march on in strong array,
one the an-them of the free, From the distant islands come the sounds of ju-bi-lee,



CHORUS.



It is sweep - ing o'er the world! It is sweep - ing o'er the world,
It is sweeping, quickly sweeping, o'er the world,



It is sweep - - ing o'er the world, With a swift po-ten-tial force
It is sweeping, quick - ly sweeping, o'er the world,



It is speed - ing on its course, It is sweep - ing o'er the world!



No. 49.

Shoulder to Shoulder.

"The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon."—JUDGES 7: 20.

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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Sol - diers of Christ, list! the bu - gles are call - ing, Fol - low where - ev - er our
2. This is a time when re - lig - ion means something, More than profession, or
3. Bul - warks of sin for our Lord must be ta - ken, Strongholds of e - vil be
4. Sol - diers of Christ, fol - low af - ter your Cap - tain, See! far a - head is His



ban - ner doth fly; Though all a - round us the darts may be fall - ing,
 preach - ing, or song; This is a time to call men in - to act - ion,
 forced to give way; For - ward, brave sol - diers, with cour - age un - shak - en,
 ban - ner un - furled; Fear not to fol - low where - ev - er He leads you,



CHORUS.



Shoul - der to shoul - der we'll fight till we die.
 Shoul - der to shoul - der to fight a - gainst wrong. Shoul - der to shoul - der,
 Shoul - der to shoul - der for Christ win the day.
 Shoul - der to shoul - der for Christ take the world.



shoul - der to shoulder, Fac - ing the foe in the midst of the fight; What, al - tho'



dan - ger and death be be - fore us, Shoulder to shoulder we'll fight for the right.



No. 50.

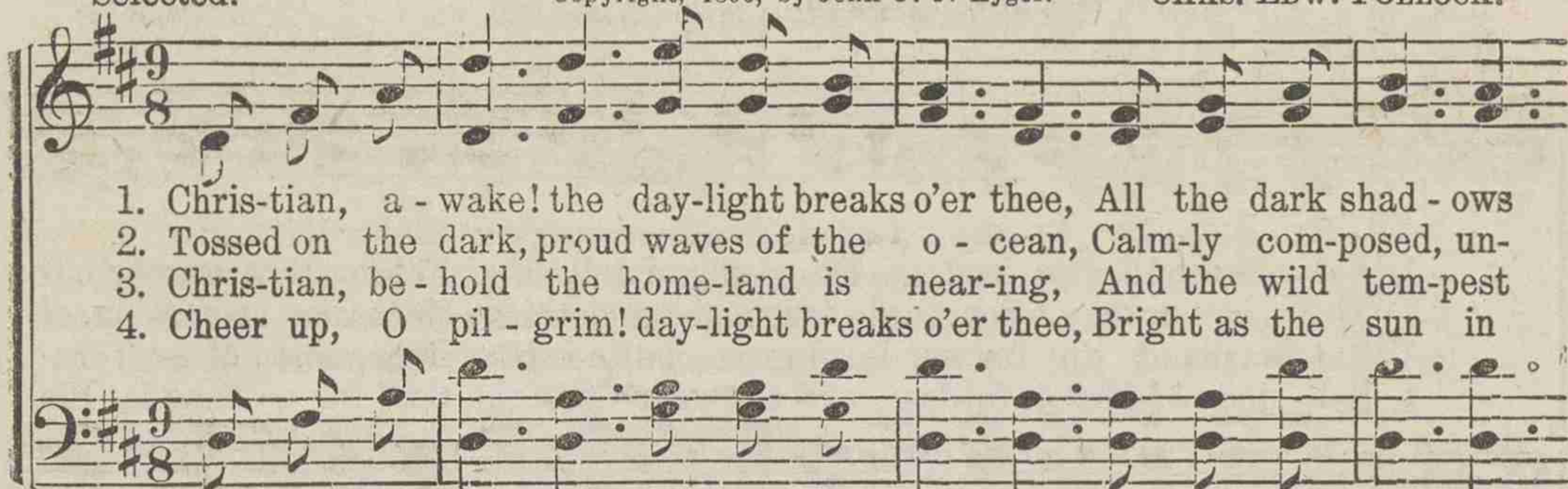
Daylight Is Dawning.

"Watchman, what of the night?"—Isa. 21: 11.

Selected.

Copyright, 1896, by John C. F. Kyger.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

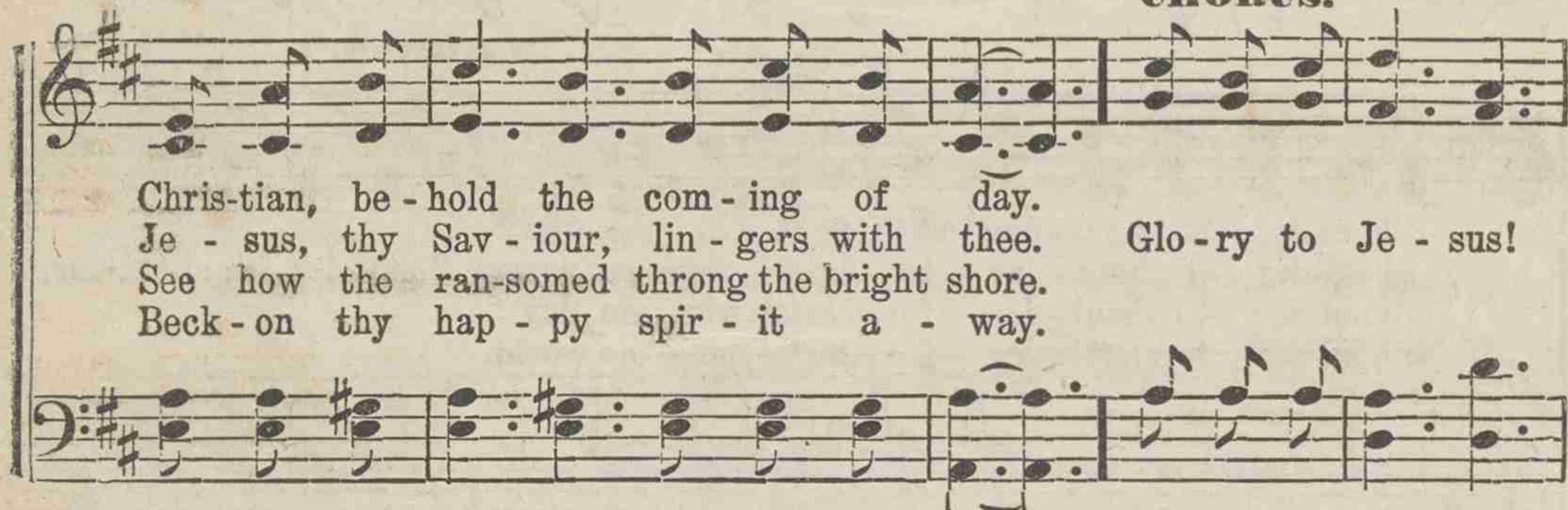


1. Chris-tian, a - wake! the day-light breaks o'er thee, All the dark shad - ows
 2. Tossed on the dark, proud waves of the o - cean, Calm-ly com-posed, un-
 3. Chris-tian, be - hold the home-land is near-ing, And the wild tem-pest
 4. Cheer up, O pil - grim! day-light breaks o'er thee, Bright as the sun in



hast - en a - way; Tinged are the dis - tant clouds that hang o'er thee,
 daunt - ed still be; 'Midst the fierce tem-pest's an - gry com - mo - tion,
 soon will be o'er; List - en, the heav-'nly hosts are now cheer-ing!
 mid - sum - mer day; An - gel - ic throngs in realms of bright glo - ry

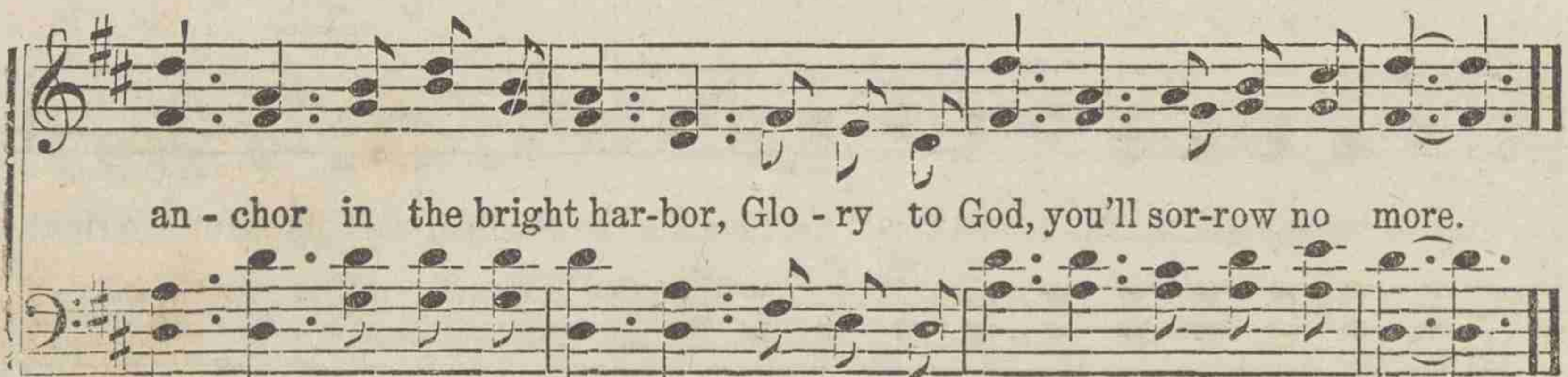
CHORUS.



Chris-tian, be - hold the com - ing of day.
 Je - sus, thy Sav - iour, lin - gers with thee. Glo - ry to Je - sus!
 See how the ran-somed throng the bright shore.
 Beck - on thy hap - py spir - it a - way.



day-light is dawn - ing, Pil-grim, look up! be-hold the bright shore; Soon you'll cast



an - chor in the bright har-bor, Glo - ry to God, you'll sor-row no more.

No. 51.

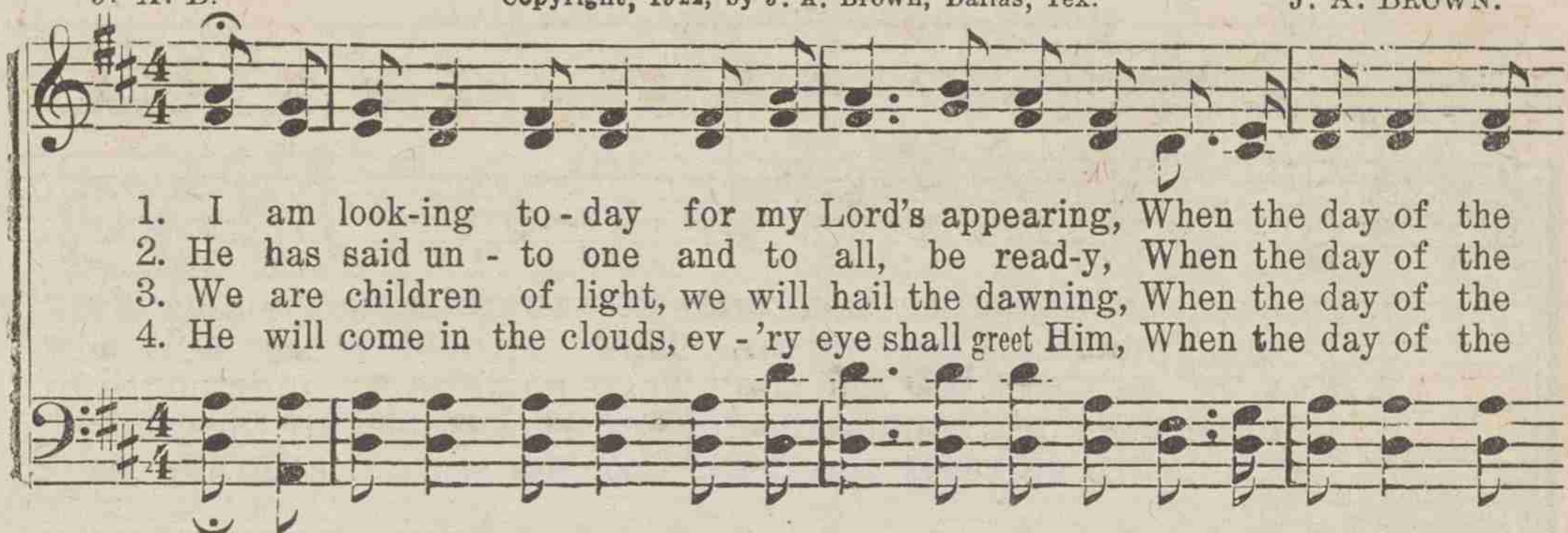
I am Looking.

"Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Lord Jesus Christ."—TIT. 2: 13.

J. A. B.

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J. A. BROWN.



1. I am look-ing to-day for my Lord's appearing, When the day of the
 2. He has said un-to one and to all, be read-y, When the day of the
 3. We are children of light, we will hail the dawning, When the day of the
 4. He will come in the clouds, ev-'ry eye shall greet Him, When the day of the



Lord shall come; For the signs all fore-tell that the time is near-ing,
 Lord shall come; Is there oil in your lamp, does your light burn stead-y,
 Lord shall come; Tho' as thief in the night, it will then be morn-ing,
 Lord shall come; And the liv-ing shall rise, be caught up to meet Him,

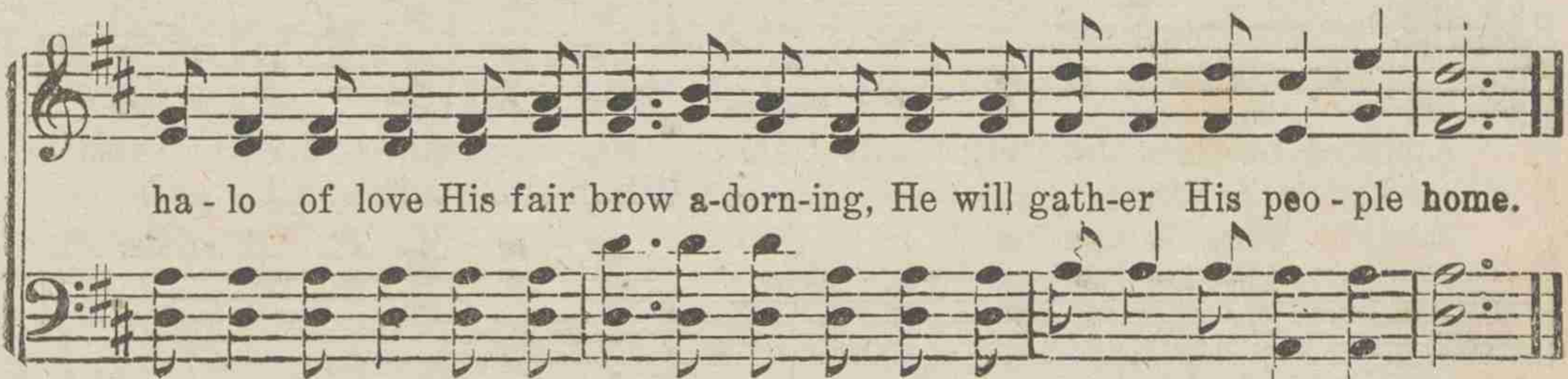
CHORUS.



When the day of the Lord shall come. He's com-ing, He's com-ing, glad



morn-ing, bright morning, He is com-ing to claim His own; With a



ha-lo of love His fair brow a-dorn-ing, He will gath-er His peo-ple home.


No. 52. My Record Will Be There.

"For God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil."—Eccl. 12: 14.



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J. A. B.



J. A. BROWN.




1. In a day that is not far, At the blaz-ing judg-ment bar,
2. I must meet each brok-en vow, That I hold so light-ly now,
3. Ev-'ry se-cret lust and tho't There shall be to judg-ment bro't,
4. I must meet my cankered gold, For whose greed my life was sold,
5. Let me turn and seek the Lord, Let me trust His ho-ly word,



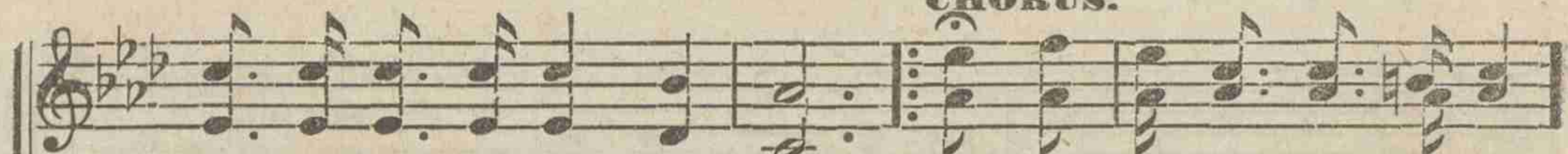
Ev-en now the aw-ful summons I can hear; I must
Ev-'ry heart-ache I have caused, each sigh, each tear; Things that
When the Lord in all His glo-ry shall ap-pear; All the
It shall mock me in the judg-ment's lu-rid glare, Say-ing
Let us bow and call up-on Him while He's near; Then when



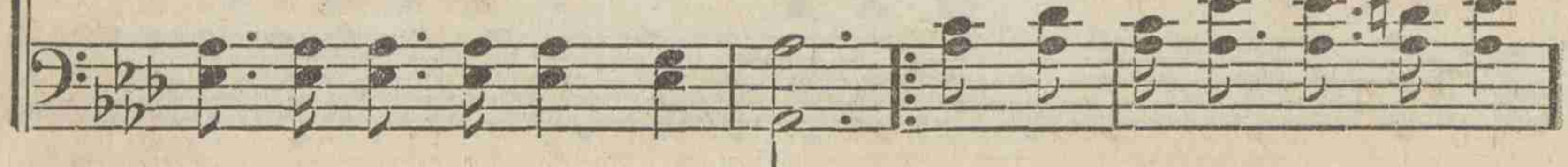
meet the might-y God, I must face His ho-ly word, I must
time can not e-rase, I must meet them face to face When I
deeds of dark-est night Shall come out to greet the light When I
ye have sold for naught, All the Saviour's blood had bo't, And you
I my rec-ord face, He will an-swer in my place When I



CHORUS.



stand be-fore the judg-ment bar. Oh, my rec-ord will be there,
When the books shall o-pen lie,



My Record Will Be There. Concluded.

1

Be its pag-es dark or fair, When I stand be-fore the
In that morn-ing by and [Omit.....]

2

judgment bar; by, Oh, my rec-ord, oh, my rec-ord will be there.

No. 53. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

ISAAC WATTS.

"I will greatly rejoice in the Lord."—Isa. 61: 10.

Anon.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fier - y darts be
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come—Let storms of sor - row
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly

skies, I'll bid fare-well, I'll bid fare-well, I'll bid fare - well to
hurled, Then I can smile, then I can smile, Then I can smile at
fall, So I but safe, so I but safe, So I but safe - ly
rest, And not a wave, and not a wave, And not a wave of

ev - 'ry fear, And wipe..... my weep - ing eyes.
Sa - tan's rage, And face..... a frown - ing world.
reach my home, My God,..... my heav'n, my all.
troub - le roll A - cross..... my peace - ful breast.

No. 54.

How Firm a Foundation.

G. KEITH.

Old Melody.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent
2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion, in sickness, in health, In pov-er-ty's vale, or a-bounding in
3. Fear not, I am with you, O, be not dis-mayed; I, I am your God, and will still give you
4. When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of woe shall not thee o-ver-
5. When thro' fie-ry tri-als thy pathway shall lie, My grace all-suf-ficient shall be thy sup-
6. E'en down to old age all My people shall prove My sov'reign, e-ter-nal, un-change-a-ble
7. The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not de-sert to its



word; What more can He say than to you He hath said, Ye who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
 wealth; At home, and a-broad, on the land, on the sea—As your days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.
 aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand, Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
 flow; For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, And sancti-fy to thee thy deepest distress.
 ply: The flames shall not harm thee; I only design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
 love; And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
 foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no nev-er for-sake.



No. 55.

Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

Fine.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands;
3. Nothing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



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



No. 56.

O How I Love Jesus.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arr. by J. A. BROWN.



1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my sover - eign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



D. S.—O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus,



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee—'Tis all that I can do.



O how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.

No. 57.

The Old-Time Religion.

ANON.

Arr. by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our
CHO.—'Tis the old-time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old-time re-



moth - ers, It's good enough for me.
lig - ion, It's good e-nough for me.



- 2 Makes me love everybody.
- 3 It has saved our fathers.
- 4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
- 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
- 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
- 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
- 8 It will do when I am dying.
- 9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 58. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

"And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, come down from God out of heaven."—

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT.

REV. 21: 2

Arr.

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

REF.—I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;

T'ward Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo-som rest?
 Though Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

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

No. 59.

Will You Meet Me?

1. O broth-ers, will you meet me? O broth-ers, will you meet me?
 CHO. { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,
 { There we'll shout and give Him glo-ry, There'll we'll shout and give Him glo-ry,

O broth-ers will you meet me? On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?
 By the grace of God I'll meet you, On Ca-naan's hap-py shore. }
 There we'll shout and give Him glo-ry, For glo-ry is His own. }

2 O fathers, will you meet me?
 3 O mothers, will you meet me?

4 O sisters, will you meet me?
 5 O sinners, will you meet me?

No. 60.

I Will Arise and Go.

(THE PRODIGAL SON.)

"And when he came to himself, he said, how many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!"—LUKE 15: 17.

UNKNOWN.

Arr. copyrighted by R. S. Coward.

Arr. by R. S. C.

1. Far, far a - way from my lov-ing Father, I had been wand'ring wayward, wild,
 2. Fain had I fed on the husks a-round me, Till to my-self I came, and said,
 3. "I will a - rise, tho' faint and wea-ry, Home to my Fa-ther I will go;
 4. "Father," I'll say, "I have sinned before Thee, No more may I be called Thy son:

CHO.—I will a - rise and go to Je-sus, He will embrace me in His arms;

Fear-ing on - ly lest His an-ger O - ver-take His sin - ful child.
 "Plent-y have my Fa-ther's servants, Per - ish I for want of bread."
 Woe is me that e'er I wandered: Ah, that I such need should know."
 Make me on - ly as Thy ser-vant Pit - y me, a wretch un - done!"

In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, O there are ten thou-sand charms.

No. 61.

Come, Ye Sinners.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }
 { Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }
 2. { Now, ye need-y, come and welcome, God's free bounty glo - ri - fy; }
 { True be - lief and true re-pent-ance,—Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh. }
 3. { Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream; }
 { All the fit - ness He re-quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him. }
 4. { Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y la - den, Bruised and mangled by the fall; }
 { Tho' your sins may be as scar - let, He will sure - ly heal them all. }

CHORUS.

He is able, He is willing; doubt no more; He is a - ble, He is willing; doubt no more.

No. 62.

Amazing Grace.

"Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

WILLIAM WALKER.

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 re-lieved;
 3. Thro' ma - ny dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope se - cures,
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh 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.
 'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.
 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. 63.

Jesus Lover of My Soul.

"Whose I am and whom I serve."—ACTS 27: 23.

CHARLES WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.
Fine.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som 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, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me. }
 3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; }
 { Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }
 4. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
 { Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure with-in. }

D.C.—Safe in - to the hav - en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with-in 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. 64.

Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
 2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
 3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
 4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

D. S.— While on oth - ers

FINE. CHORUS.

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
 deep contrition, Help my unbelief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;
 bro - ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
 earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

No. 65. Where He Leads Me I Will Follow

Arr.

1. I can hear my Saviour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

D. C. Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

Ad lib.

I can hear my Saviour call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow Me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 66.

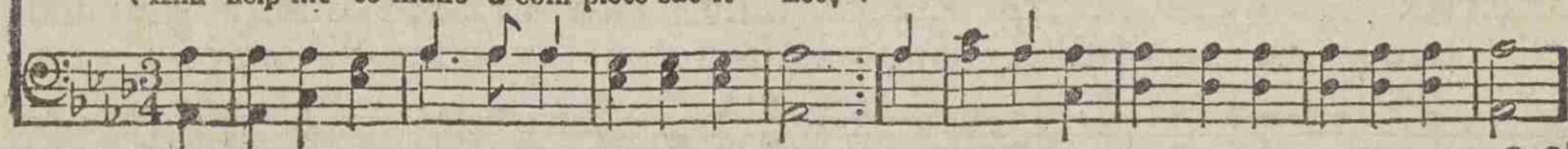
Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson.

Wm. G. Fischer.



1. { Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; } Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
 { I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; }
 2. { Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, } I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know;
 { And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; }



Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and
 D. S. — I shall be whiter than snow.



3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
 I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

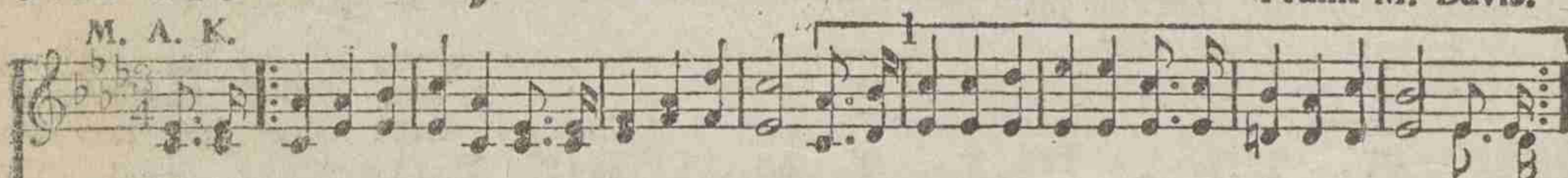
4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
 Come now, and within me a new heart create;
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 67.

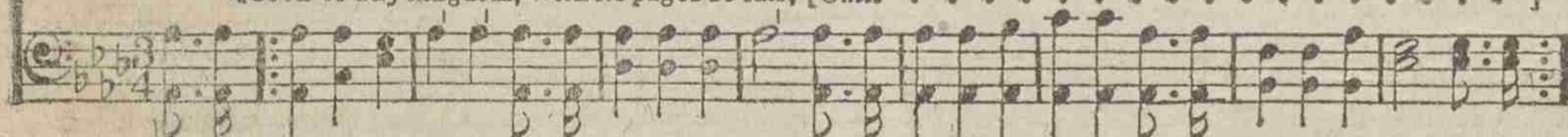
Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.



1. Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold, I would make sure of heaven, I would enter the fold; In the
 book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair, [Omit]



Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Is my name writ - ten there? Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?



D. S. — In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
 But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
 For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
 "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
 With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
 Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
 Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

No. 68.

I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

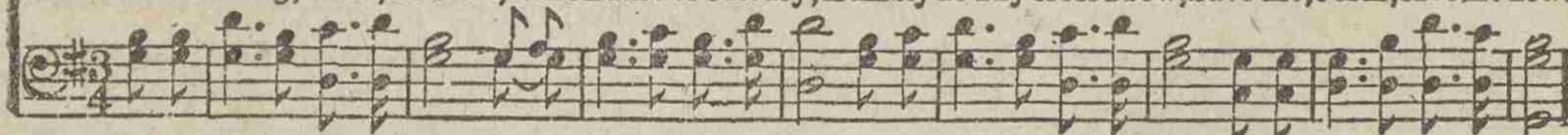
Wm. McDonald.

USED BY PERMISSION.

W. G. Fischer. D. C.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
 Cho. — I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.



2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
 Long has evil reigned within;
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me, —
 "I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
 Friends, and time, and earthly store;
 Soul and body Thine to be,
 Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
 Now I feel the blood applied;
 I am prostrate in the dust,
 I with Christ am crucified.

No. 69.

L. H.

I Am Coming, Lord.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

CHORUS.

I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurances gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

No. 70.

Charlotte Elliott.

Just As I Am.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-

come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 71.

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

Jesus Paid It All.

John T. Grape

1 I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."

CHORUS.

Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

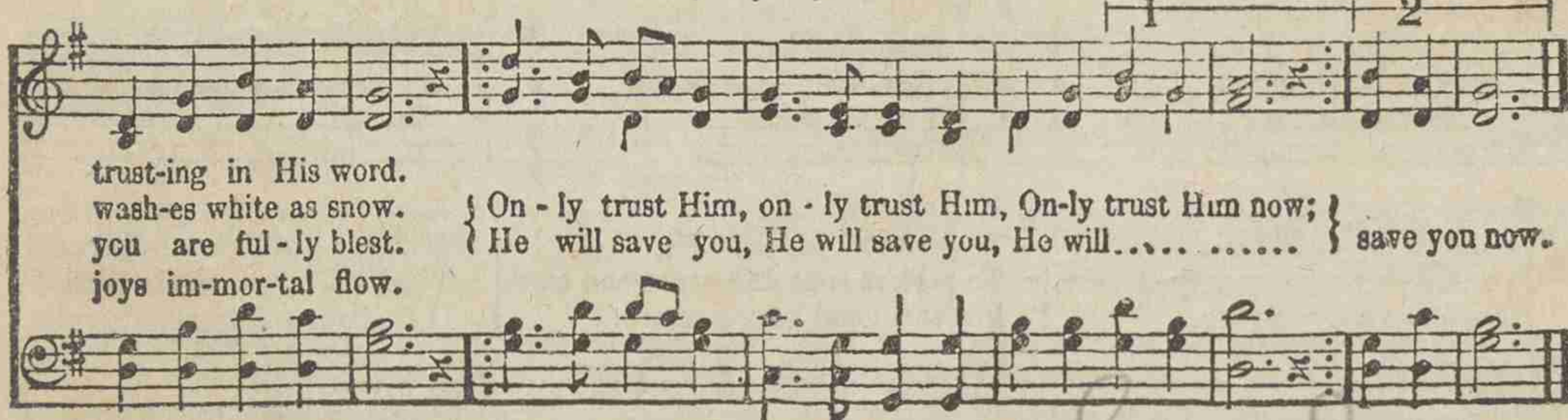
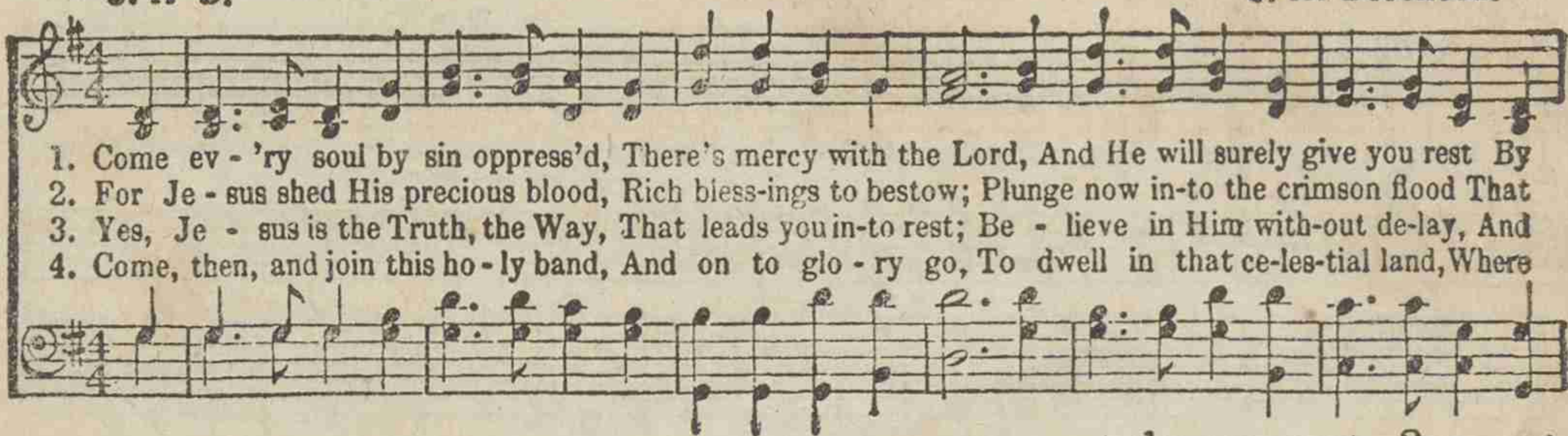
4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 72.

J. H. S.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. Stockton.

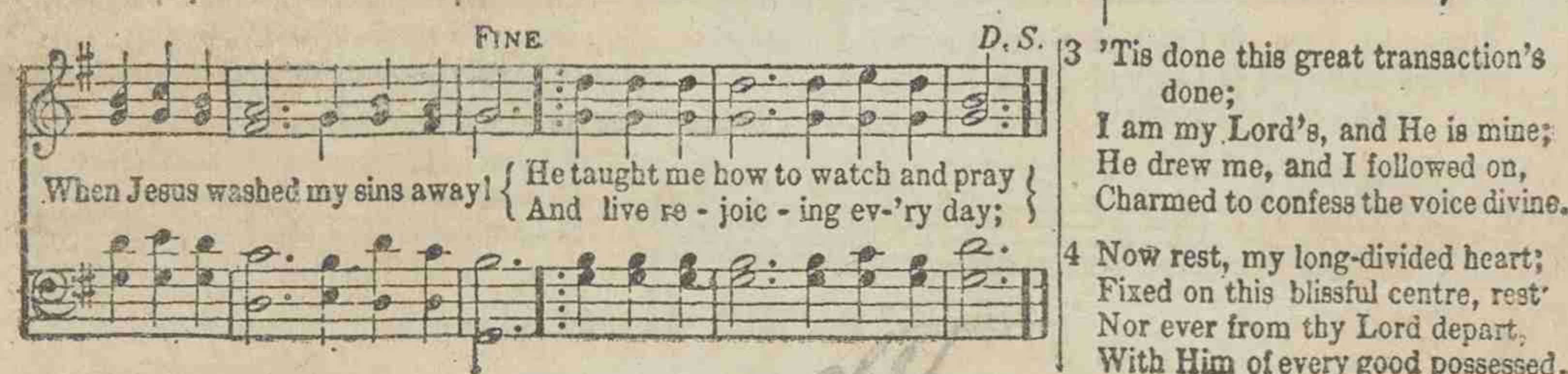
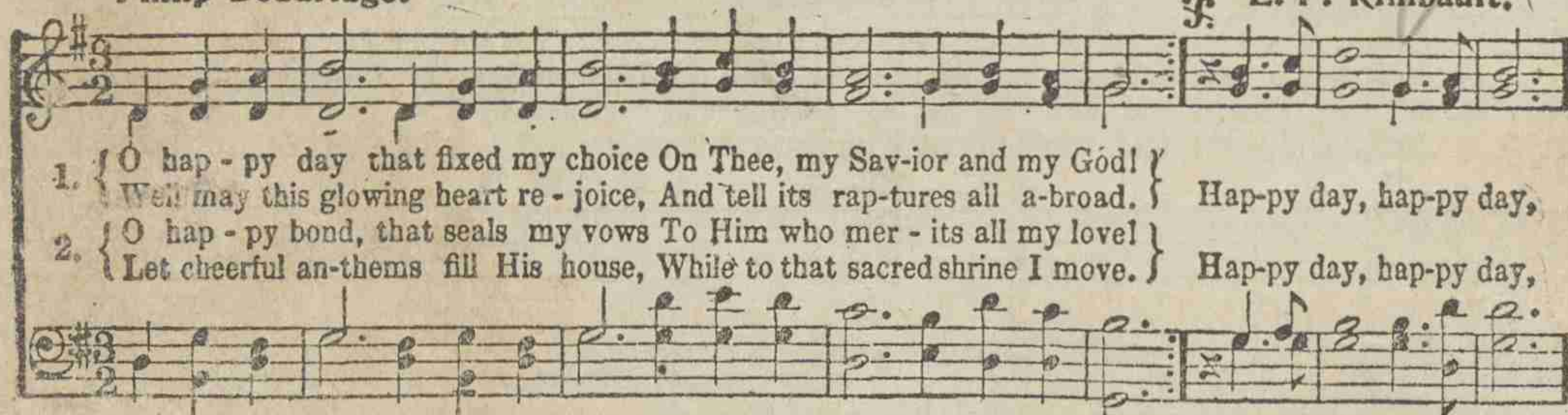


No. 73.

Philip Doddridge.

O Happy Day.

E. F. Rimbault.



No. 74.

Wm. P. Mackay.

Revive Us Again.

J. J. Husband.



No. 75. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
D.S. — Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near - er to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou seapest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

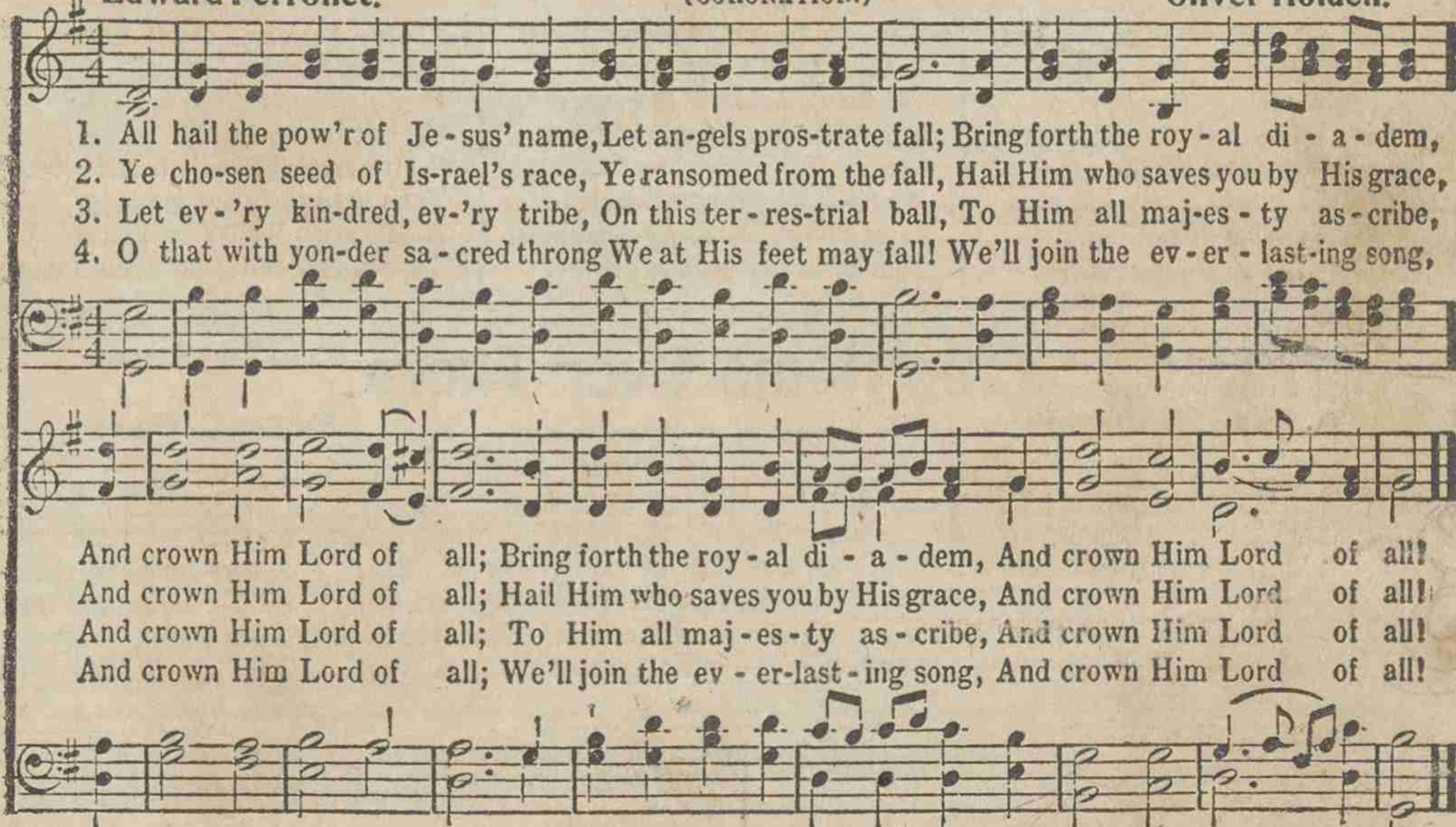
4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 76. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION.)

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

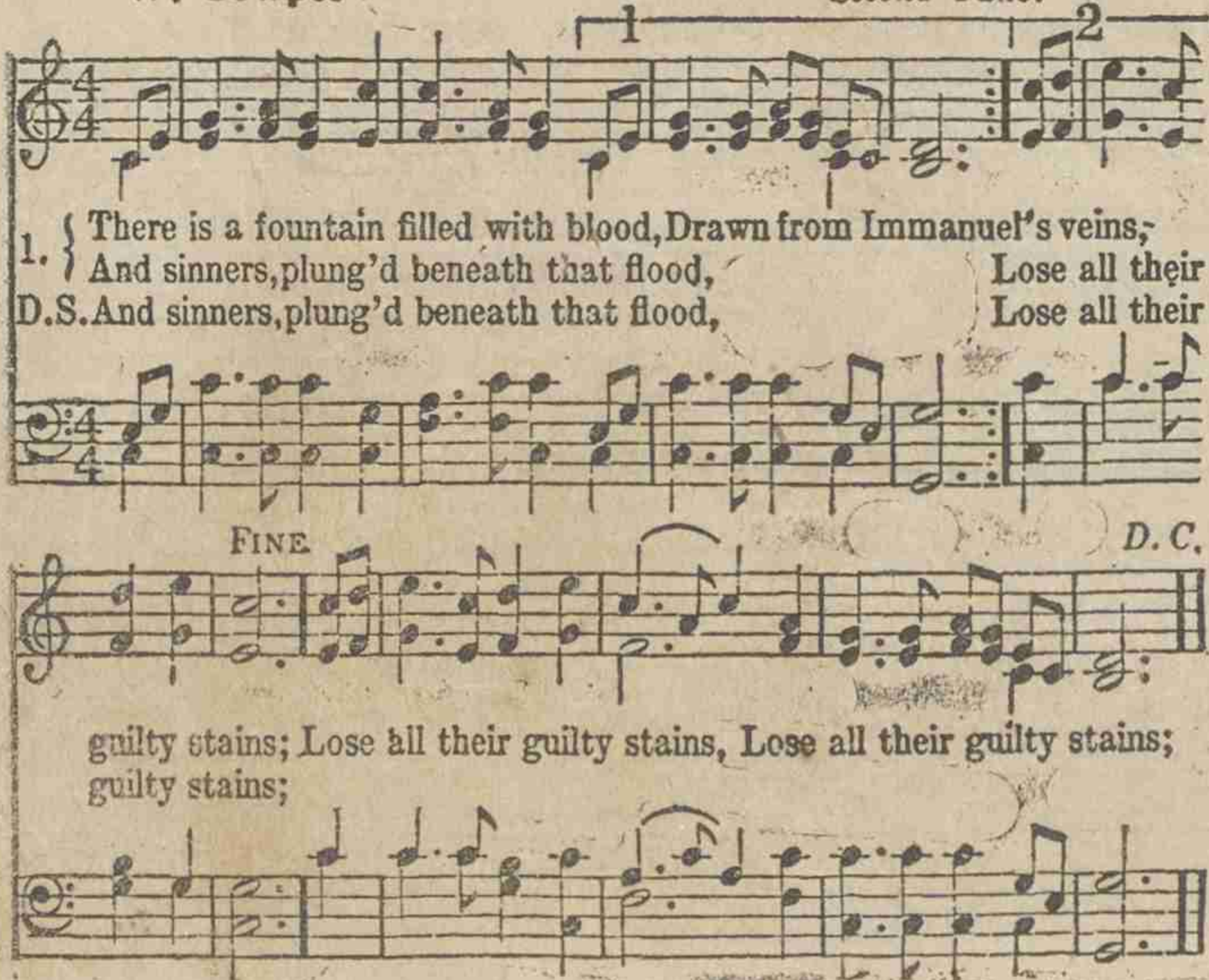
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 77. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper

Second Tune.

Lowell Mason.



1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their

guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious
Shall never lose its power, [blood
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more
4 E'er since by faith I saw the
Thy flowing wounds supply [stream
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue]

No. 78.

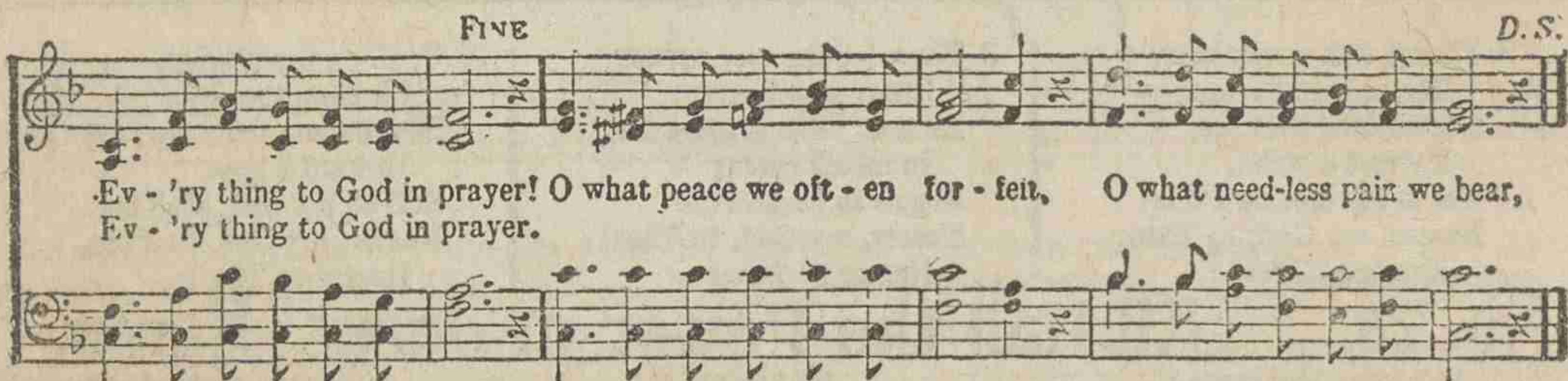
What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry



Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

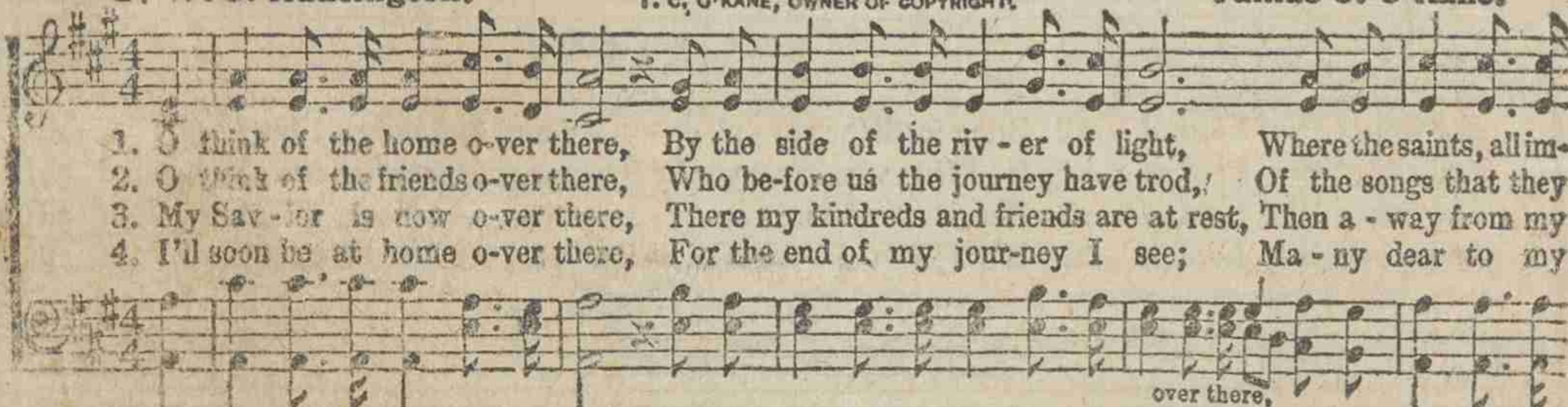
No. 79.

The Home Over There.

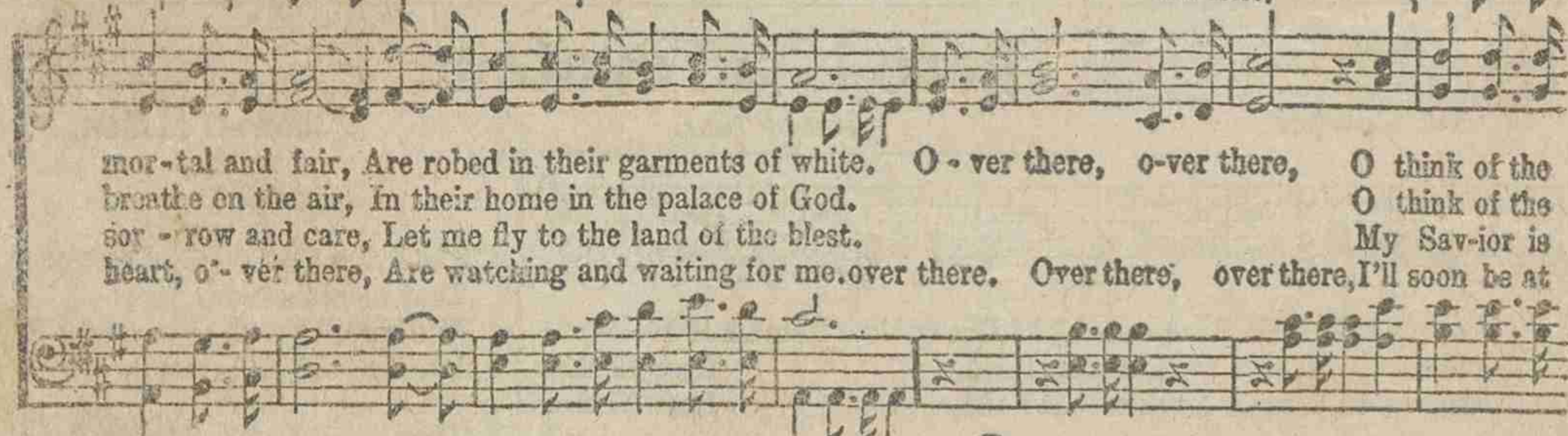
D. W. C. Huntington.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

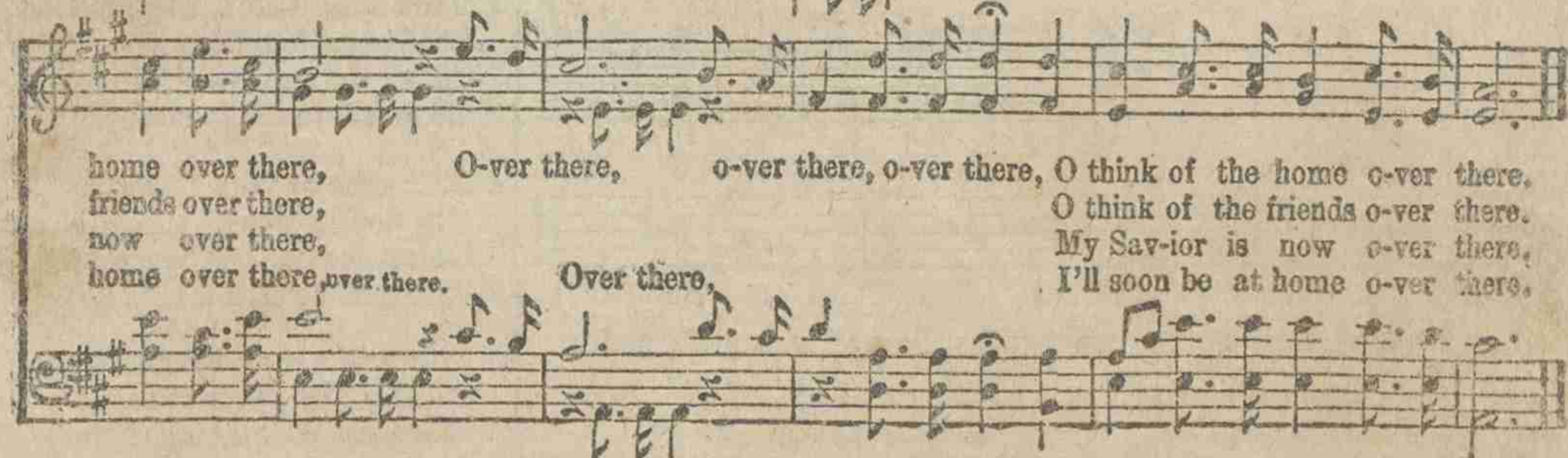
Tullius C. O'Kane.



1. I think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my



mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o- ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at



home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there,
home over there, over there. I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

No. 80.

Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

BY PERMISSION.

Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
 3. To: our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS.

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
 sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
 gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days. In the sweet by-and-by.
 meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
 by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by.

No. 81. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett

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T. C. O'Kane.

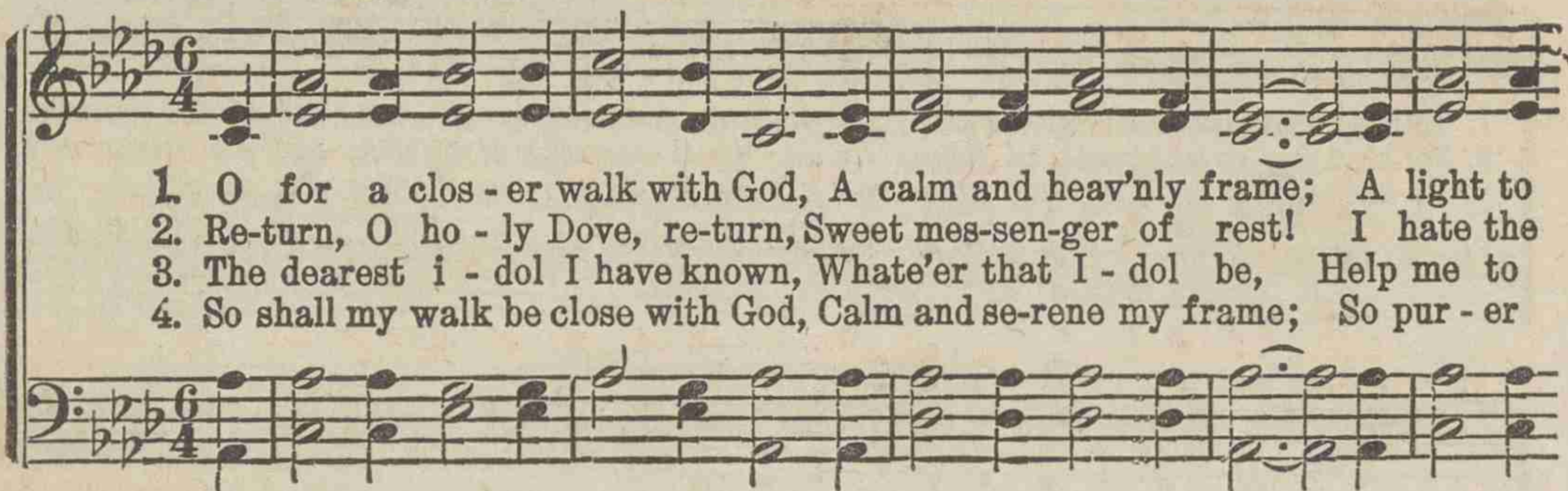
1. { On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye, } my pos - ses - sions No.
 { To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where }
 We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the ev-er-green shore,.....
 by and by, ev-er-green shore.
 Sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er more.
 Over all those wide-extended plains, 3 When shall I reach that happy place, 4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
 Shines one eternal day; And be forever blest? Would here no longer stay;
 There God the Son forever reigns, When shall I see my Father's face, Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
 And scatters right away. And in His bosom rest? Fearless I'd launch away.

O For A Closer Walk With God.

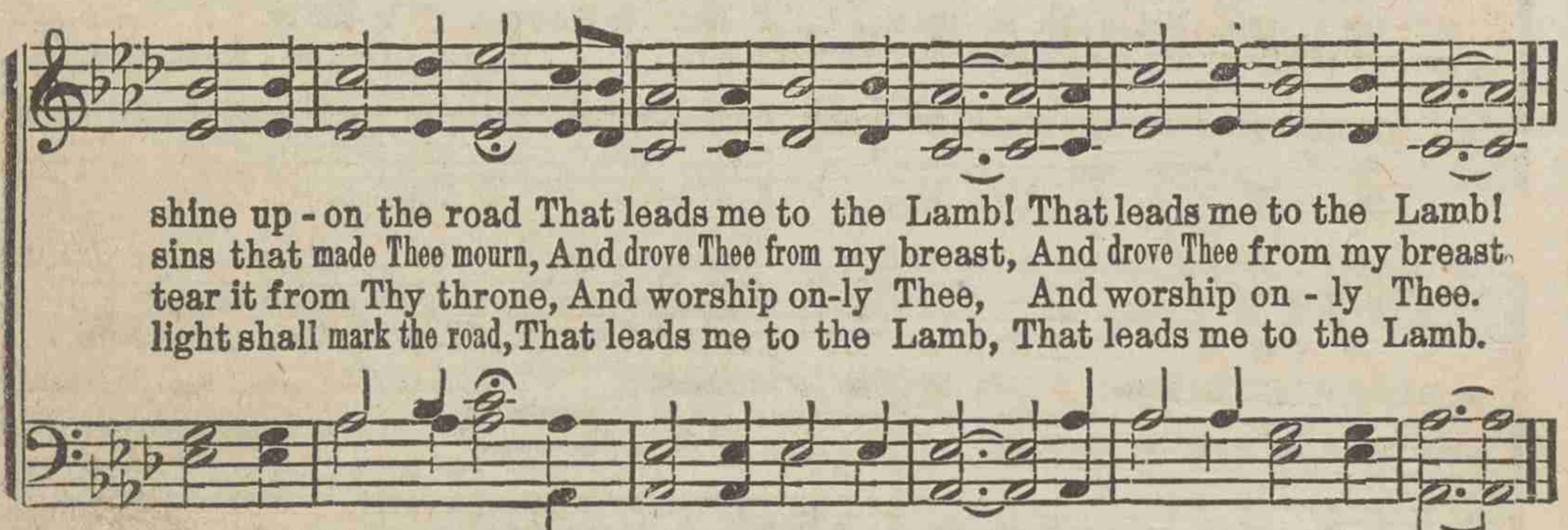
"Walk in the Spirit."—GAL. 5: 16.

WILLIAM COWPER, A. D., 1779.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to
 2. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest! I hate the
 3. The dearest i - dol I have known, Whate'er that I - dol be, Help me to
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame; So pur - er



shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!
 sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast,
 tear it from Thy throne, And worship on - ly Thee, And worship on - ly Thee.
 light shall mark the road, That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 83. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

"Howbeit when He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth."—John 16: 13.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.



1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side; }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land. }
 2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend; }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in darkness drear; }
 3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet release, }
 { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names were there; }

D.C.—Whisp'ring soft-ly, "Wand'rer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

D.C.



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

No. 84.

Ye Must Be Born Again.

"Verily, verily I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—John 3: 3.

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J. A. B.

J. A. Brown.

1. Ye must be born a - gain O soul in na-ture's night, Burst forth from mor-tal
 2. Ye must be born a - gain O grov'ling worm of earth, Come forth from death to
 3. Ye must be born a - gain If you God's child would be, Be born from heav'n a -
 4. Ye must be born a - gain, 'Tis like the wind that blows, Ye know not whence it
 1. Ye must be born again O soul in nature's night, Burst forth from

gloom In - to the Spir-it's light. Just a touch of faith, and the light shines in,
 life In mys-tic ho-ly birth. Just a touch of faith and the dawning wakes,
 bove Would you His Kingdom see. Just a touch of faith and the work is done,
 comes, Ye know not where it goes. Just a touch of faith and there is no night,
 mortal gloom In-to the Spirit's light, Just a touch

Just a look at Christ and His blood makes clean, And the soul is born a - gain.
 Just a look at Christ and the morning breaks, And the soul is born a - gain.
 Just a look at Christ and a life be - gun, And the soul is born a - gain.
 Just a look at Christ and the world is bright, And the soul is born a - gain.
 Just a look

CHORUS.

That which is flesh is flesh, That which is spirit is spir - it, O marvel
 is flesh, spir-it, is spir - it,
 not that I said unto thee, Ye must ye must Ye must be born a-gain.
 ye must ye must

No. 85.

The Blood Must Heal.

"And without shedding of blood is no remission."—Heb. 9: 22.

J. A. B.

Copyright, 1922, by J. A. Brown, Dallas, Tex.

J. A. Brown.



1. No wa-ter can wash out the trail of sin, No hid-ing its wounds conceal,
2. No cul-ture can draw out guilt's death-deep sting, Or an-swer the soul's ap-peal:
3. No tu-mult can drown out the cry with-in; The voice of the conscience still,
4. No "New Thought" can al-ter the deeds gone by, No psychics with these can deal;



No soothing can qui-et the heart's deep pain The blood, the blood must heal.
 No teaching, no training can sur-cease bring—The blood, the blood must heal.
 No penance can si-lence its roar and din—The blood, the blood must heal.
 No science, no research can sat-is-fy—The blood, the blood must heal.



CHORUS.



There is balm in Gi-lead, there's a Great Phy-si-cian, There's a touch di-



vine the soul can know and feel;..... 'Tis the Christ,.... be-
 yes, know and feel, O come



lieve Him; come, O come, re-ceive Him, O come where the blood can heal.
 O come,



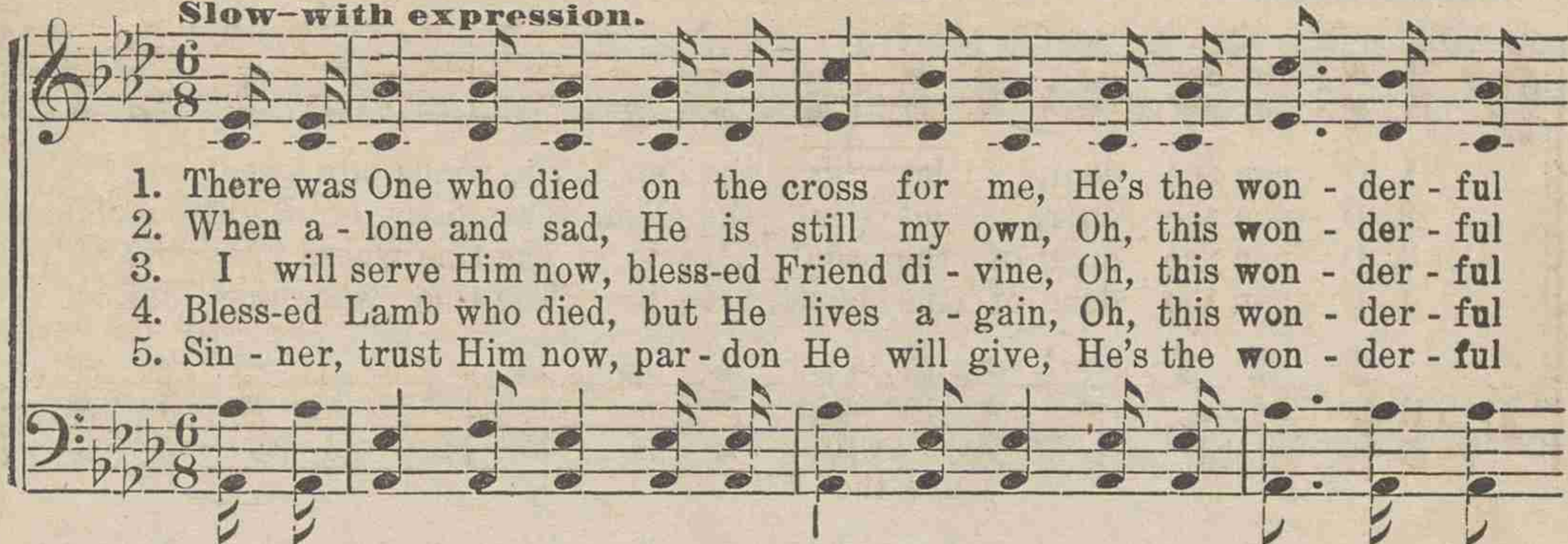
No. 86. The Wonderful Saviour of Men.

Isa. 9: 6.

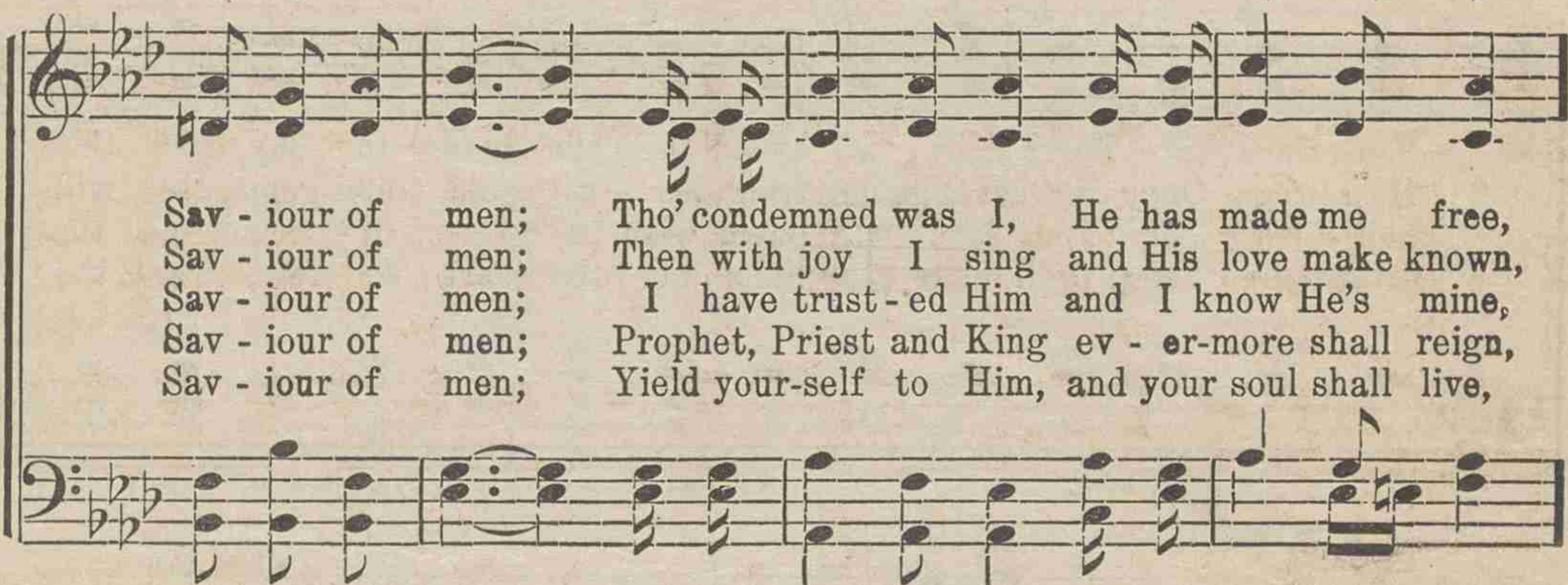
W. W. S.

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Slow-with expression.



1. There was One who died on the cross for me, He's the won - der - ful
2. When a - lone and sad, He is still my own, Oh, this won - der - ful
3. I will serve Him now, bless-ed Friend di - vine, Oh, this won - der - ful
4. Bless-ed Lamb who died, but He lives a - gain, Oh, this won - der - ful
5. Sin - ner, trust Him now, par - don He will give, He's the won - der - ful



Sav - iour of men; Tho' condemned was I, He has made me free,
Sav - iour of men; Then with joy I sing and His love make known,
Sav - iour of men; I have trust - ed Him and I know He's mine,
Sav - iour of men; Prophet, Priest and King ev - er-more shall reign,
Sav - iour of men; Yield your-self to Him, and your soul shall live,

CHORUS.



He's the won - der - ful Sav-iour of men. Oh, this won - der - ful Sav-iour of



men,..... He has cancelled my guilt and my sin;.... Once for all He



died and the law sat - is - fied, He's the won - der - ful Sav-iour of men.

No. 87.

Open the Door.

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock. Rev. 30: 20.

Arr. J. A. B.

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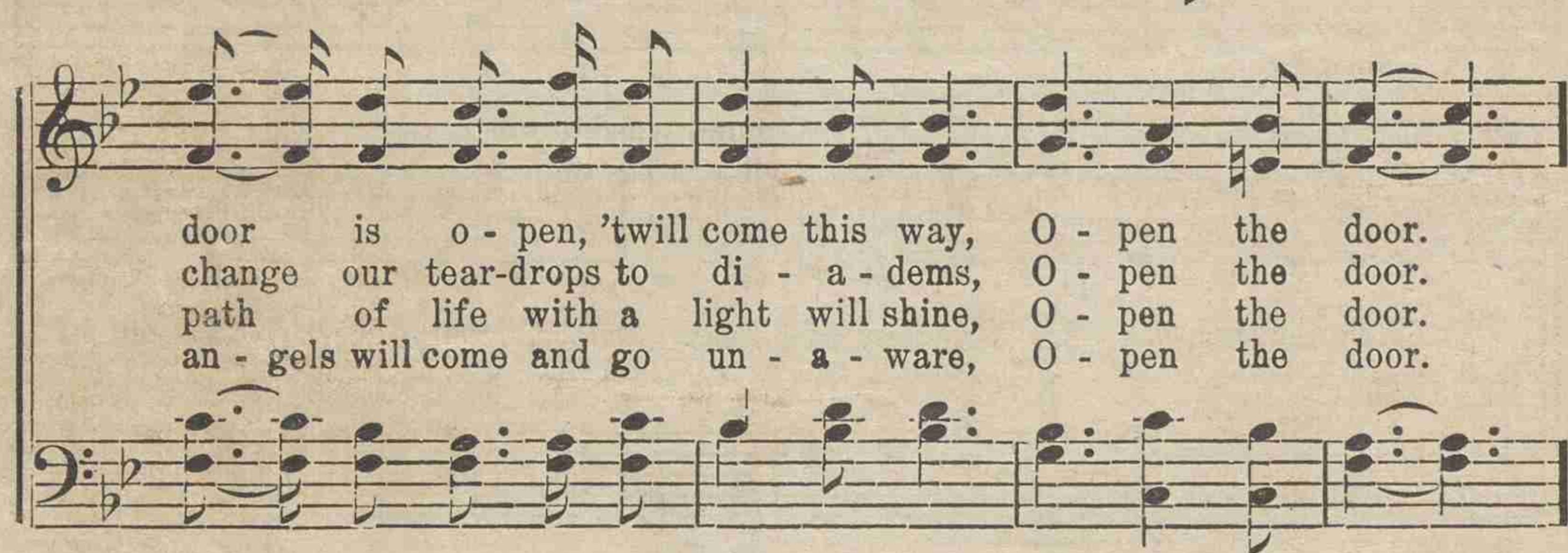
J. A. Brown,



1. O - pen the door, let in the air, The winds are sweet and the
 2. O - pen the door, let in the Son, The Son of Right-eous-ness,
 3. O - pen the door of the soul, let in The One whose pres-ence will
 4. O - pen the door of the heart, let in The One who long has a

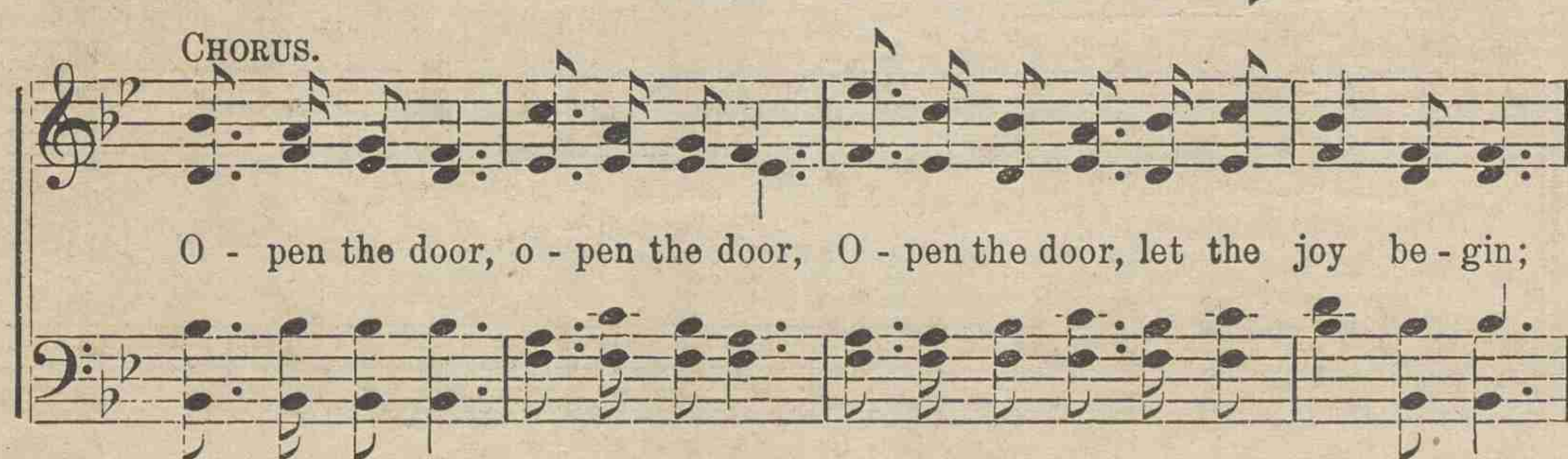


flow'rs are fair; There's joy a - broad in the land to - day, If the
 He's the One; He'll change our troub-les to gold and gems, He will
 ban - ish sin; Your face will beam with a grace di - vine, And the
 stran - ger been; He'll make the halls of the heart so fair, That the

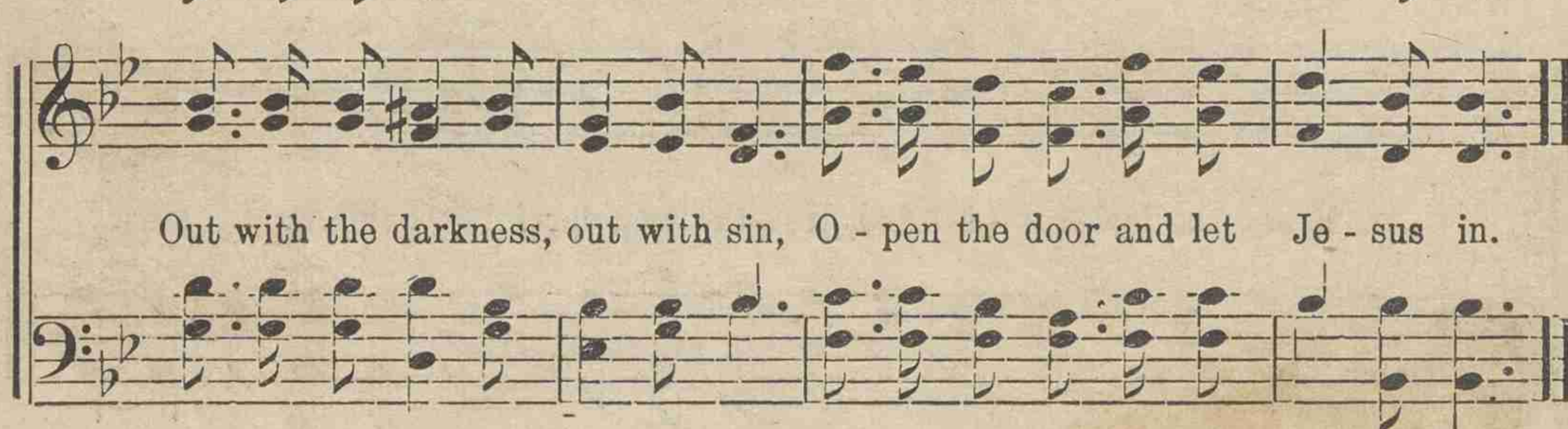


door is o - pen, 'twill come this way, O - pen the door.
 change our tear-drops to di - a - dems, O - pen the door.
 path of life with a light will shine, O - pen the door.
 an - gels will come and go un - a - ware, O - pen the door.

CHORUS.



O - pen the door, o - pen the door, O - pen the door, let the joy be - gin;



Out with the darkness, out with sin, O - pen the door and let Je - sus in.

No. 88.

Win Somebody To-day.

He that winneth souls is wise. Prov. 11:30.

W. P. Meroney.

Copyright, 1922, by J. A. Brown.

J. A. Brown.



1. Would you be hap-py in Christ, the Lord, Go win some-bod-y to - day;.....
2. Would you a bless-ing to some one prove,
3. Would you lead neighbors to paths of light,
4. Would you please Je-sus, your Lord and King, to - day;



Would you have gladness and peace re-stor'd, Go win some-bod - y to - day.
 Would you make heaven re - joice a - bove, Go win some-bod - y to - day.
 Would you for - ev - er like stars shine bright, Go win some-bod - y to - day.
 Would you be a - ble His praise to sing, Go win some-bod - y to - day.



CHORUS.



Go win some-bod - y, Go win some-bod - y, They're passing a - way; Go
 They're passing;



speak while you may, They're go-ing the down - ward way;..... Go
 to them, speak, They're go - ing the down - ward way,



win some-bod - y, Go win some-bod - y, Go win some-bod - y to - day.



No. 89.

Making Money.

"For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"—MATT. 16: 26.

J. A. B.

J. A. BROWN.

1. { Broth-er, what if your loved one should be lost for - ev - er, While you
Should sink down and you be - hold his face no more, no nev - er, While you
2. { Par - ents, what if your chil-dren should be lost for - ev - er, While you
Should the hand of death stoop low the chords of life to sev - er, While you
3. { Son and daughter, friend and neighbor may be lost for - ev - er, But I'll
I'll not turn my hand to save, nor speak a word, no nev - er, But I'll

go about your work making money;.... go about your work making money;....
go about your work making money;.... go about your work making money;....
go a-bout my work making money;.... go a-bout my work making money;....

CHORUS.

Oh, my broth-er, they are lost, they are lost, al-read-y lost, While you

go a-bout your work making mon-ey;... Help to save them, we beseech, soon they'll

pass beyond your reach, While you go a-bout your work mak-ing mon - ey;....
Last verse.—No, I'll go a - bout my work mak-ing mon - ey;....

No. 90.

Meet Me There.

H. E. Blair.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
In renewal.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. On the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dear-est links are rent in twain; But in
3. When the harps of an - gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves away In - to
heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv-er sparkling bright, In the
pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet communion blend Heart with

pure and perfect day, I am go - ing home to stay, Meet me there.
cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight,
heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

D. S.—hap-py gold-en shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the tree of life is
Meet me there, Meet me there,

blooming, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the
Meet me there;

"They that be whole need not a physician."—Matt. 9: 12.

Rev. I. N. McHOSE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Oh, why will you go a-way to-night, Unsav'd and re-ject-ing the
 2. Oh, why will you go a-way to-night, Not heeding the Spirit's sweet
 3. Oh, why will you go a-way to-night, To wan-der in sin's deepest
 4. Oh, why will you go a-way to-night, You're hardening your heart by de-

Lord? Why grope in the dark-ness, re - fus - ing the light,
 call? This may be your last in - vi - ta - tion; then come,
 gloom? Oh, come, ere the Spir - it for - sake thee in flight,
 lay! Re - fus - ing the joys of yon heav - en so bright;

CHORUS.

No hope of a bless-ed re - ward? You're go-ing a-way un -
 There's room and a wel - come for all.
 And leave you to com-fort-less doom.
 Oh, why are you go - ing a - way?

saved! You're go-ing a - way un-sav'd, While par-don is free,
 un-sav'd, un-sav'd,

Dear sin-ner, for thee, You're go - ing a - way un - sav'd, un-sav'd.

"He shall save his people from their sins."—Matt. 1: 21.

Rev. J. E. GOULD.

O. S. GRINNELL.



1. Lis-ten, sin-ner, will you listen, While I make one more appeal? Would with
2. But the grave is not the end-ing, Sin will kill beyond the tomb; Oh, what
3. You have had the Bible warning; You have had the Spirit, too, Ev - er
4. But the Bi - ble you have slighted, And the Spirit turn'd away, And re -



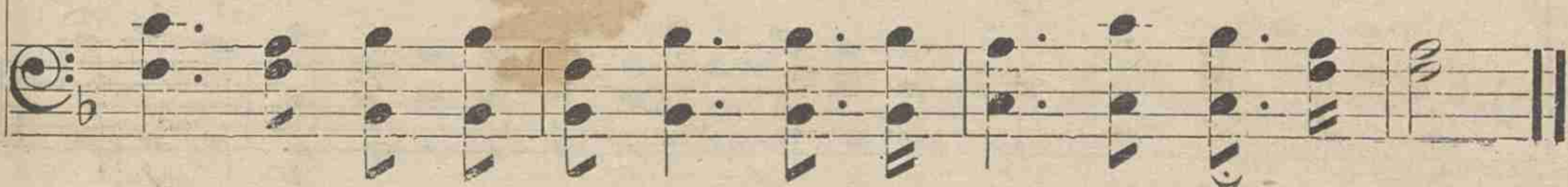
tears your eyes might glist-en! Would to God your heart might feel! You will,
aw - ful hor-rors pend-ing In those words, the "sin-ner's doom!" God has
since life's ear - ly morn-ing, It has strove and plead with you; Ma - ny
fused, tho' oft in-vit - ed To im-prove your gra-cious day. Oh! how



too, ere long be dy-ing; Soon we'll miss you from the earth; And your
traced it with His fin-ger, Je - sus said it should be so: "He who
times the tear-drop glisten'd, Ma - ny times your heart did melt; To the
hard your heart is get-ting! Oh, how sad your state to - day! Friend, your



cold form will be ly - ing 'Neath the greensward and the turf.
lives and dies a sin - ner Must en - dure e - ter - nal woe."
sto - ry you have lis - ten'd, Of the pangs your Sav - iour felt.
star of hope is set - ting; Haste to Christ with-out de - lay!



No. 93. The Stranger at the Door.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me."—REV. 3: 20.

T. C. O'KANE.

With feeling.



1. Be - hold a stranger at the door, He gently knocks, has knocked before;
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and loaded hands;
3. But will He prove a Friend in - deed? He will,—the ver - y Friend you need;
4. Rise, touched with gratitude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine—
5. Ad - mit Him ere His an - ger burn; His feet, de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn?



Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O matchless kind - ness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The Friend of sin - ner? yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster, Sin, And let the heav'nly Stranger in.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.



CHORUS.



O let the dear Saviour come in, He'll cleanse thy heart from sin;
come in, from sin;



O keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Saviour come in. . . .
come in.



No. 94. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jes-us come
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come
3. If there's a temp-est your voice can-not still, Let Je-sus come
4. If friends, once trusted, have prov - en un - true, Let Je-sus come
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je-sus come



in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow-ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un - to you,
in - to your heart; If you would en-ter the man-sions of rest,



CHORUS.



Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
5 v. Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, my



doubt-ings give o'er; Just now; re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
doubt-ings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more; Just now, I



o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.



"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."—Mark. 5: 19.

J. M. D.

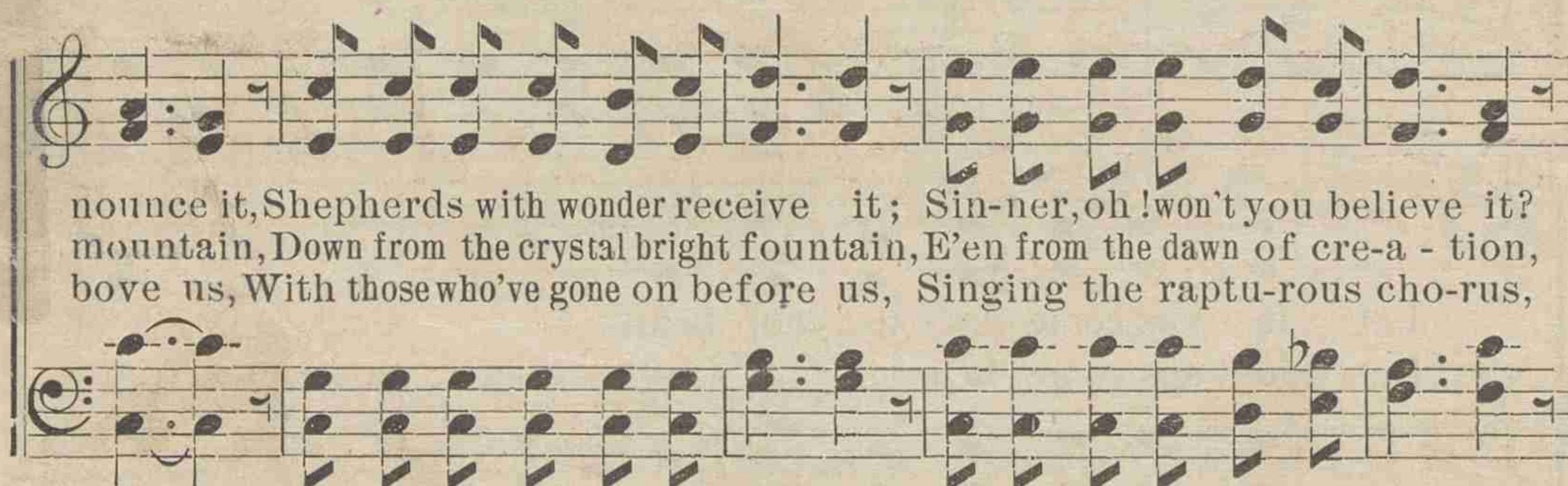
Rev. J. M. DRIVER, by per.



1. Wonderful sto-ry of love! Tell it to me a - gain; Wonderful
 2. Wonderful sto-ry of love! Tho' you are far a - way; Wonderful
 3. Wonderful sto-ry of love! Je-sus pro-vides a rest; Wonderful



sto-ry of love! Wake the immor-tal strain! Angels with rapture an-
 sto-ry of love! Still He doth call to - day; Calling from Cal-va-ry's
 sto-ry of love! For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a -



nounce it, Shepherds with wonder receive it; Sin-ner, oh! won't you believe it?
 mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a - tion,
 bove us, With those who've gone on before us, Singing the raptu-rous cho-rus,

CHORUS.



Wonderful sto-ry of love! Won - der - ful! Won -
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Wonderful



der - ful! Won - der - ful! Wonderful story of love!
 sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!

No. 96.

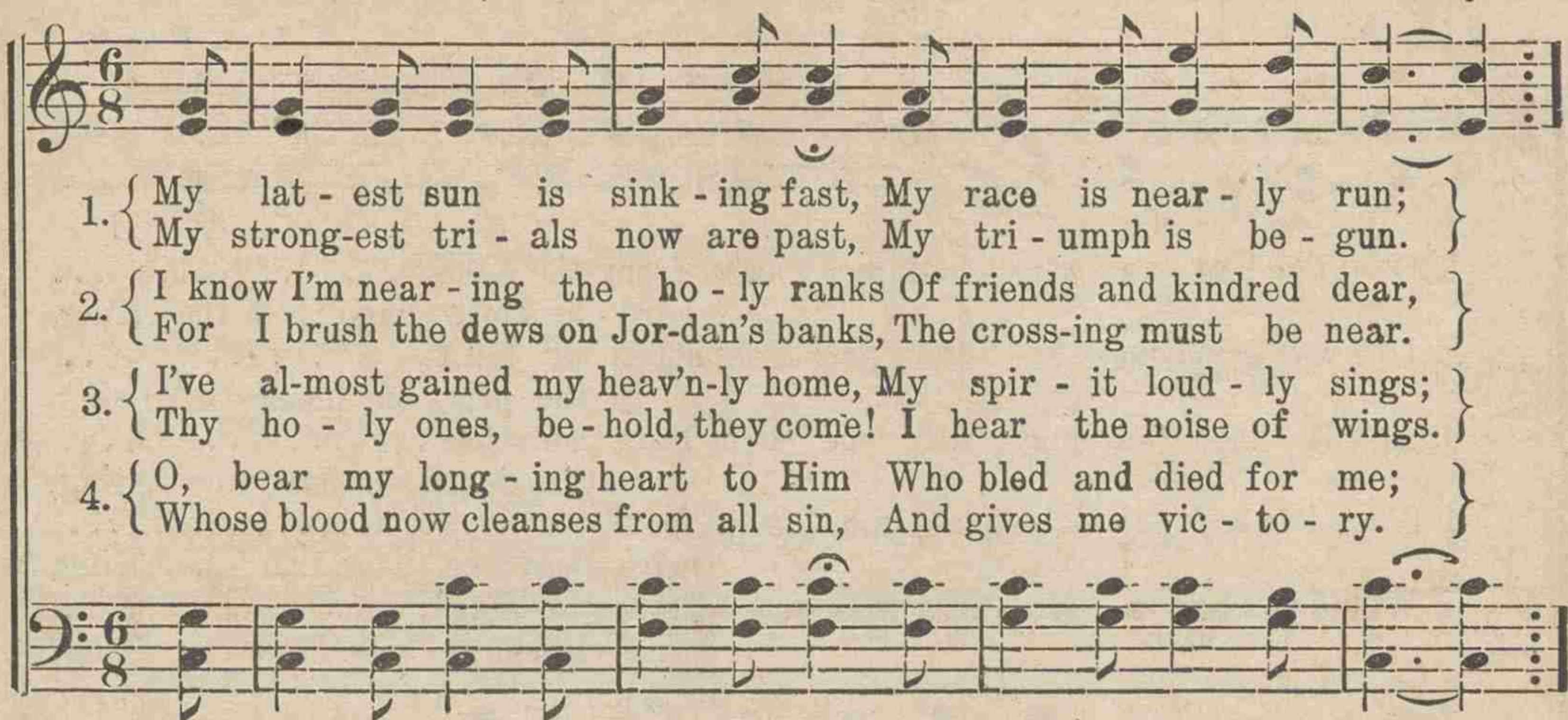
The Land of Beulah.

"Thou shalt be called Beulah, for the Lord delighteth in thee."—Isa. 62: 3.

Rev. Jefferson Hascall, 1860.

By per.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run; }
 { My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun. }
 2. { I know I'm near - ing the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear, }
 { For I brush the dew on Jor - dan's banks, The cross - ing must be near. }
 3. { I've al - most gained my heav'n - ly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings; }
 { Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings. }
 4. { O, bear my long - ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me; }
 { Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry. }

CHORUS.



f
 O come, an - gel band, come and a - round me stand, O,



bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home. O,



bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home.

No. 97. Wireless Message From the King.

"The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.—JOHN 3: 8.

J. A. B.

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Wireless Message From the King. Concluded.



In a mes - sage, wire-less mes-sage from the King.....
 wire-less mes - sage from the King.
 Bro't this mes - sage, wire-less mes-sage from the King.....
 wire-less mes - sage from the King.
 O this mes - sage, wire-less mes-sage from the King.....
 wire-less mes - sage from the King.
 You can send a wire-less mes-sage to the King.....
 wire-less mes - sage to the King.
 You may have it in a mes-sage from the King.....
 wire-less mes - sage from the King.



CHORUS.



O the rap - ture, ho - ly rap - ture, tid - ings from the King of glo - ry,



Je - sus' blood has paid my ran - som, sing my soul, O shout the sto - ry,



For He says that I am free, O the tid - ings, joy - ful tid-ings,
 I'm free,



In a mes - sage, wire - less mes - sage from the King.
 wire-less mes - sage from the King.



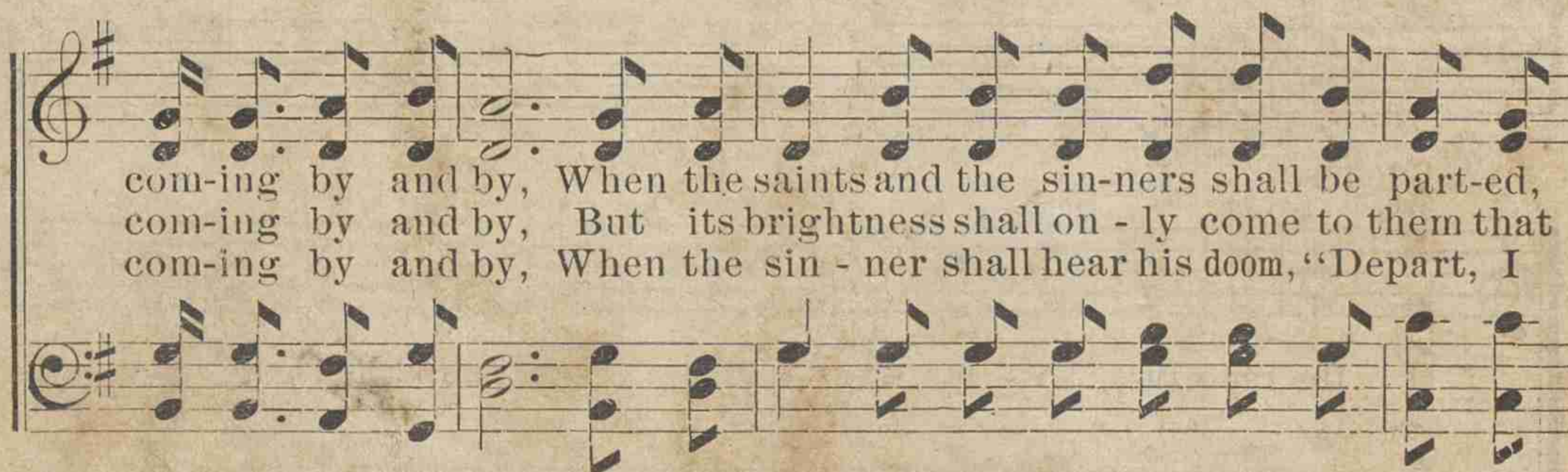
No. 98. There's a Great Day Coming.

"It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment."—Heb. 9: 27.

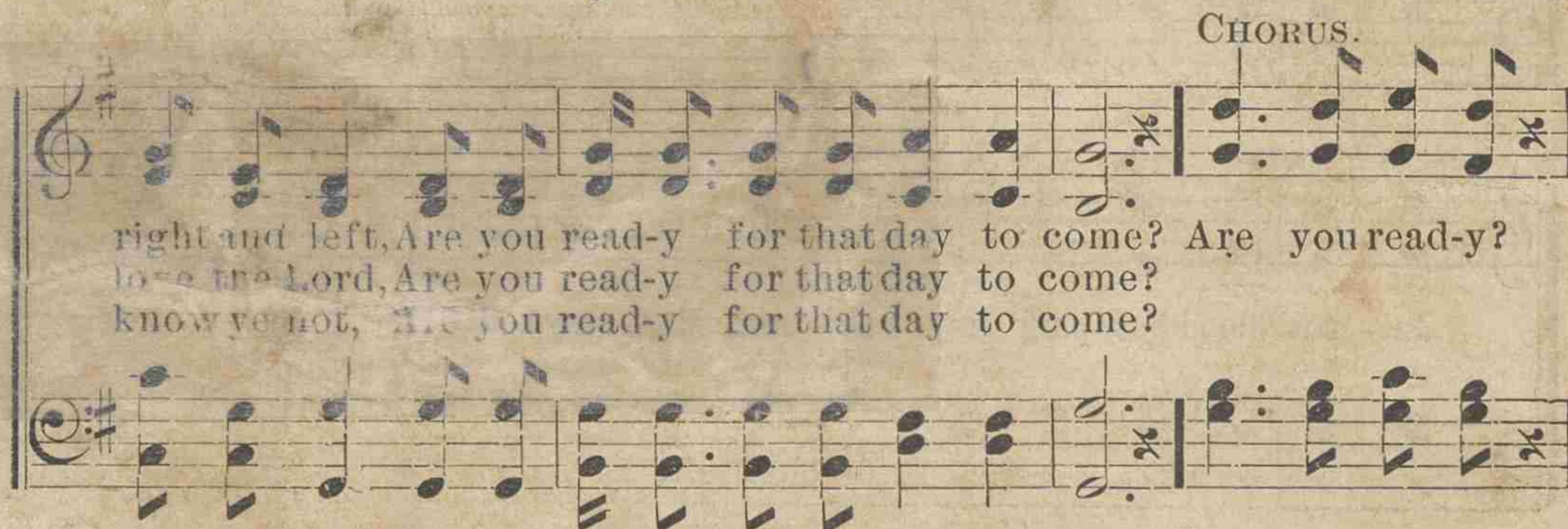
Words and Music by W. L. THOMPSON.



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



com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed,
com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that
com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I



CHORUS.

right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y?
lo-e the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
know ye not, Are you read-y for that day to come?



Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the Judg-ment day?



Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the Judg-ment day?

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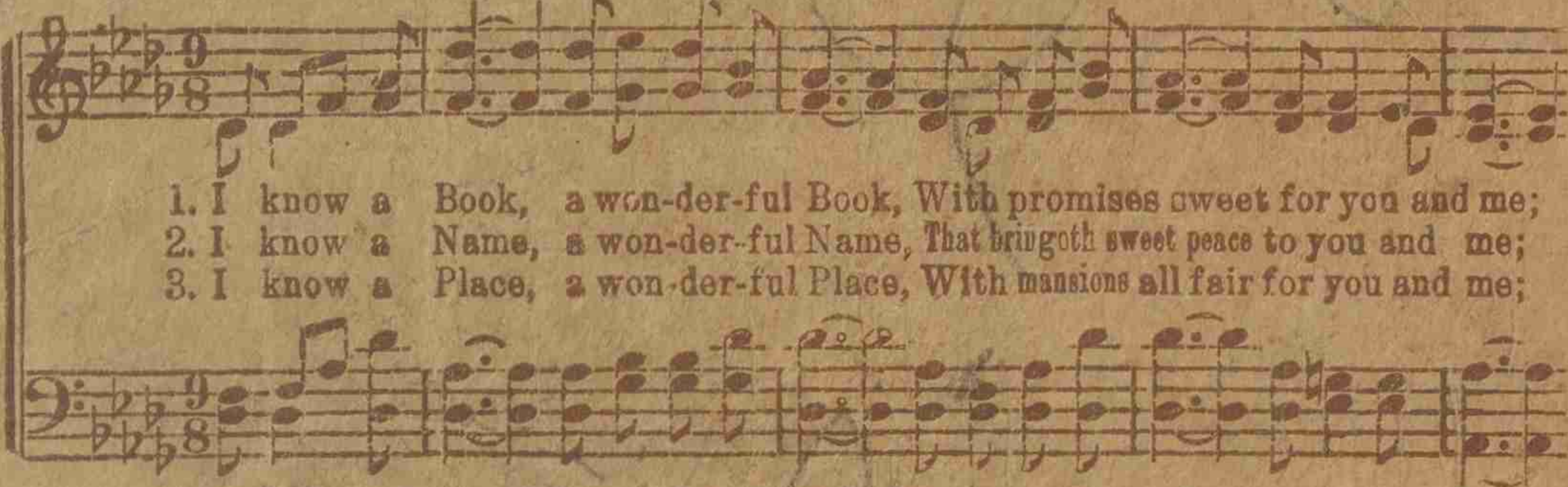
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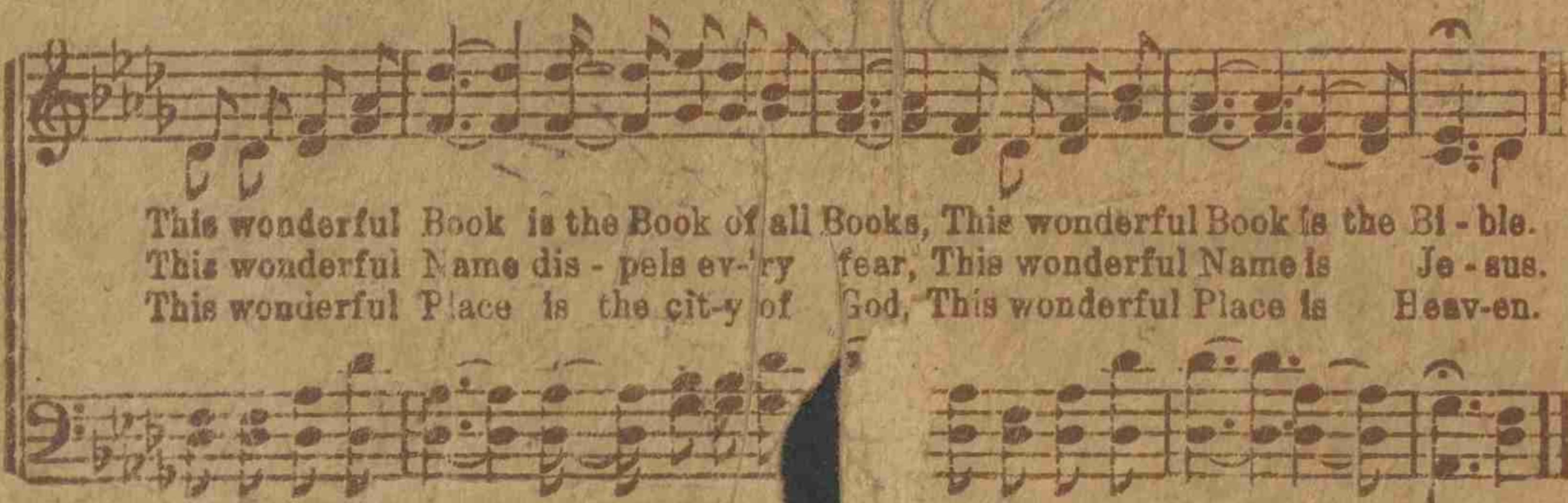
Wonderful Triune.

W. W. S.

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1. I know a Book, a won-der-ful Book, With promises sweet for you and me;
2. I know a Name, a won-der-ful Name, That bringeth sweet peace to you and me;
3. I know a Place, a won-der-ful Place, With mansions all fair for you and me;



This wonderful Book is the Book of all Books, This wonderful Book is the Bi-ble.
This wonderful Name dis-pels ev-ry fear, This wonderful Name is Je-sus.
This wonderful Place is the cit-y of God, This wonderful Place is Heav-en.

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