The HIGHWAY of SONG



SHAPE NOTES

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Thomas Harvey Hicks

THE

Highway of Song

By

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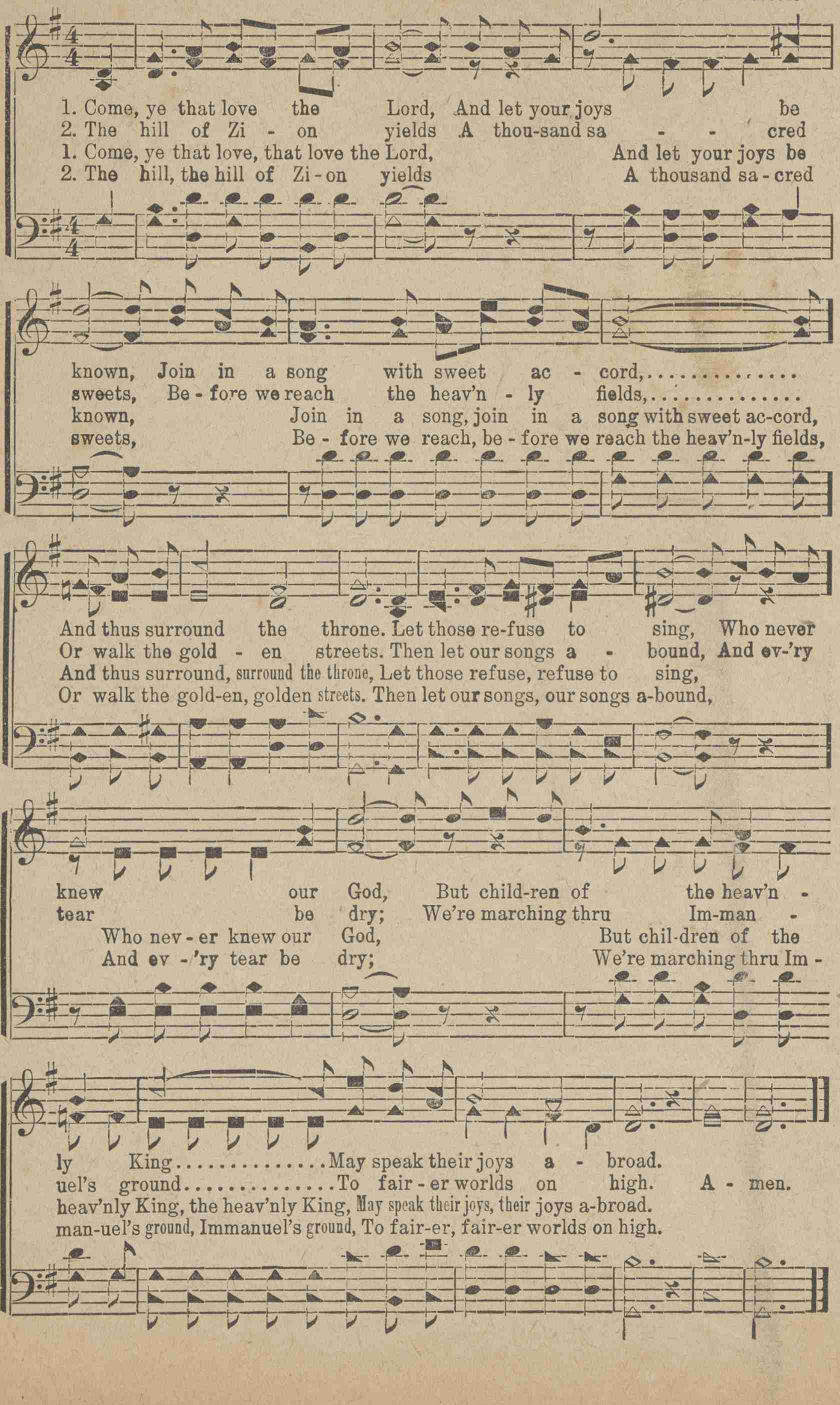
SEND ALL ORDERS TO

GEO. W. SEBREN

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Preface: "Come, Ye That Love the Lord."

Isaac Watts. A J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 1. The Highway of Song.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner. 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Trac - ing the steps of the King of earth and heav-en, Pil-grims of earth
2. Walk- ing by faith when the shadows lie be - fore us, Cheered by His voice
3. Giv - ing to all the e - ter - nal blessed sto - ry, Warn-ing the care-
4. Soon will the light of the song-land shine upon us, Soon we shall sing

all triumphant and strong, Praising the love which to us is free - ly giv - en,
when the journey seems long; Sure that by day and by night He watches o'er us,
less who drift in - to wrong, Nearer each day to the pearl - y gates of glo - ry,
with the glor-i-fied throng, So, in the love of the King whose grace has won us,

REFRAIN.

Homeward we go in *The High-way of Song.* Trusting, serv - ing, joy - ous
prais-es sing-ing, Seeking our place in the heaven-ly throng; To the Saviour's
bless-ed prom - ise cling-ing, Homeward we go in *The Highway of Song.*

No. 2. He Is Nearer and Dearer.

James Rowe. J. D. Patton, owner, 1919. J. D. Patton.

DUET.

1. I am liv - ing with Je - sus who made me his own And is shield-ing my
2. Whether gladness or sad - ness is mine here be - low, Whether cloudless or
3. Hand in hand we shall en - ter the homeland at last, There to - geth - er for-

soul on the way; And be-cause of the love that for me he has shown, He is
stormy the sky, My Re-deem-er grows nearer and dear-er, I know, As my
ev - er to be; And, be-cause of the love that is hid - ing my past, Ev-er

CHORUS.

near-er and dear-er each day. He is near-er, ...He is dearer; .....
days in His serv-ice go by.
near-er and dear-er to me. each day, each day;

And my song and my sto - ry is He .....Ev-'ry hour of the
my sto - ry is He;

day, ev - 'ry step of the way, He is near-er and dear - er to me.

No. 3. He Will Keep Me.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala. 1920. **T. B. Mosley.**

1. Ma - ny tri - als will be - tide me, Be - fore I reach the gates of gold;
2. Ma - ny foes will swarm a - round me, And tempt my soul wrong things to do;
3. Ma - ny mighty storms will meet me Be - fore I reach the har - bor blest;
4. So with Him I am a - bid - ing, And fearing not that I shall stray;

But my Sav - iour walks be - side me, And all the way my hand will hold.
But be - cause He sought and found me, I know that Christ will keep me true.
But my Sav - iour dear will keep me Till I have reached my place of rest.
In my pre - cious Friend con - fid - ing, I'm nearing home and rest each day.

REFRAIN.

He will keep me, He will keep me, Till my
He will keep me day by day, He will keep me all the way,

earth - ly tri - als all are past; He will keep me, safe - ly
He will keep me, bless His name, safely

keep me, And I shall see His face at last.
keep me true to Him,

No. 4. There Is Love.

Mabel Jones. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. **H. M. Eagle.**

1. In the heart of Christ, my Lord, There is love, there is
2. Why will mor - tals friend-less be?
3. Seek this Friend of friends to - day,
4. Let His grace your life con - trol, There is love,

love; More and more it is out-pour'd, There is love for all.
In the heart once pierced for me,
Let Him cheer you on the way,
there is love; In His keeping place your soul, There is love, there is love for all.

REFRAIN.

Love for you,..... and love for me, Love un-
Love for you, love for me,

bound - - ed, rich and free; Love for all..... e-
Love un-bound-ed, rich and free; Love for all

ter - ni - ty, There is love for all.
e - ter - ni - ty, There is love for all, love for all.

No. 5. The City of Rest.

James Wells. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. 1919. B. B. Beall.

1. There's a cit - y e - ter - nal where I long to dwell, In the beau-ti - ful
2. In that cit - y of rest shall no woe en - ter there, There is balm for the
3. There the friends gone before our home-coming shall greet, Loved and lost ones whom
4. O what joy shall be mine on that beau-ti - ful day, And what praise to my

realms of the blest, And its glo-ries su-per-nal, no tongue can e'er tell, 'Tis the
poor, ach-ing breast, And the hearts that are sore, never more shall know care, In the
once we ca-ressed; And once more in re - un-ion will joy be complete, In the
Sav - ior ex-pressed, When my soul shall a-way from it's frail house of clay, To that

REFRAIN.

cit - y of e - ter - nal rest. How I long, how I long for that cit - y of

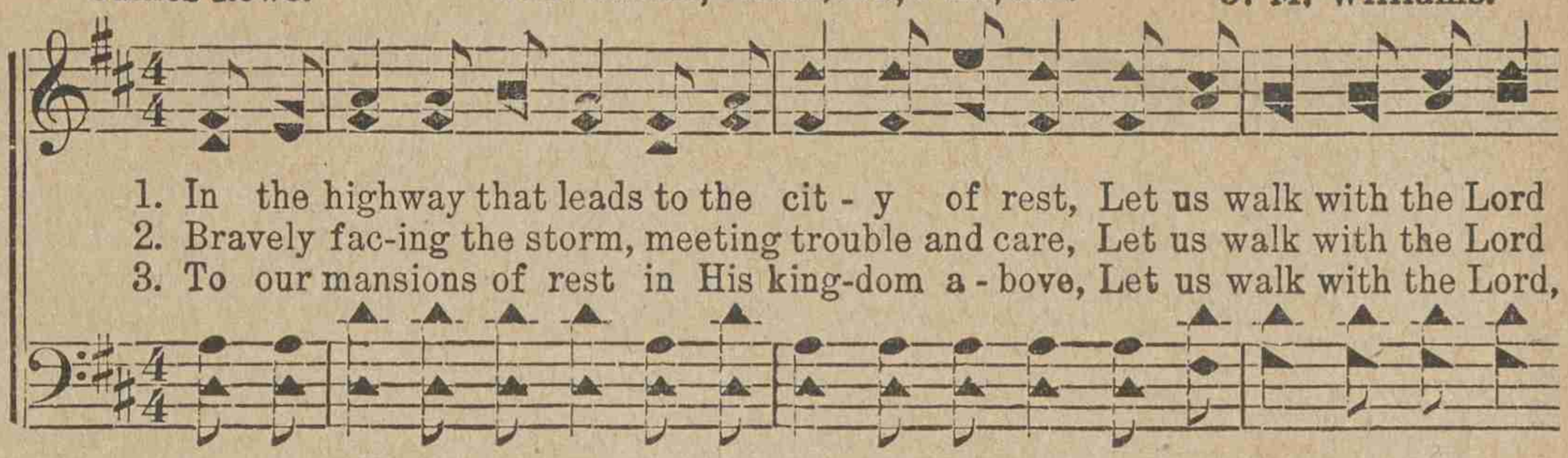
rest, Where no sor-row nor care e'er shall en - ter my breast, O! that land of de -

light, where there never is night, O! beau-ti - ful cit - y of rest.
sweet rest.

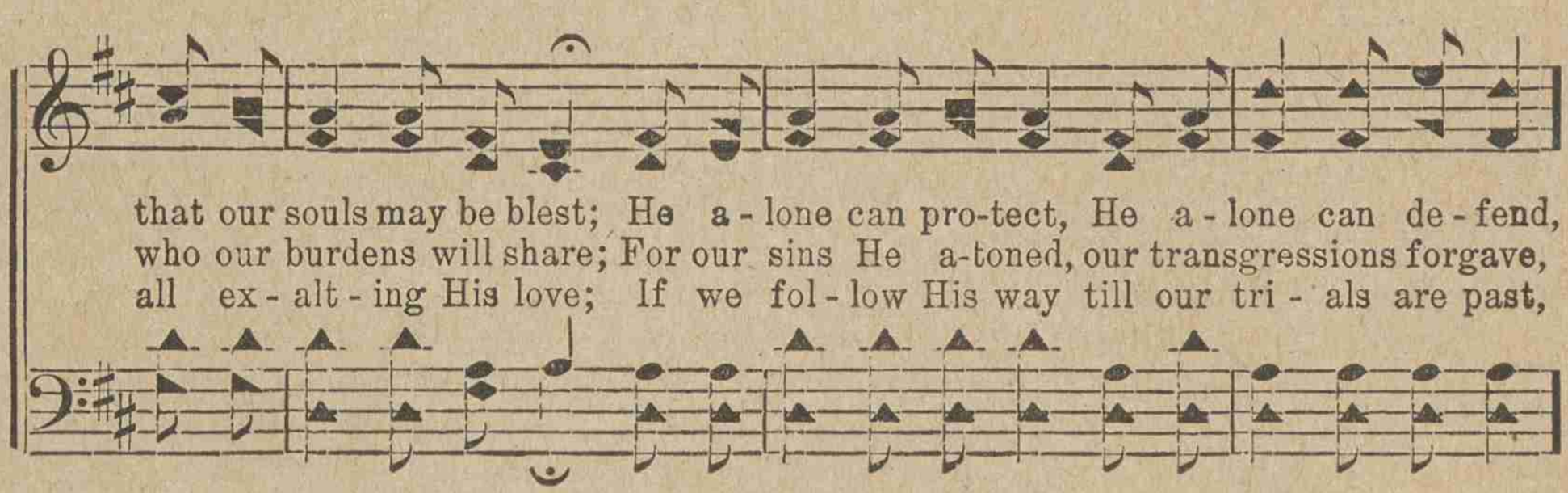
No. 6. Walk With the Lord.

James Rowe. J. M. Williams, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1920. J. M. Williams.

1. In the highway that leads to the cit - y of rest, Let us walk with the Lord
2. Bravely fac-ing the storm, meeting trouble and care, Let us walk with the Lord
3. To our mansions of rest in His king-dom a - bove, Let us walk with the Lord,

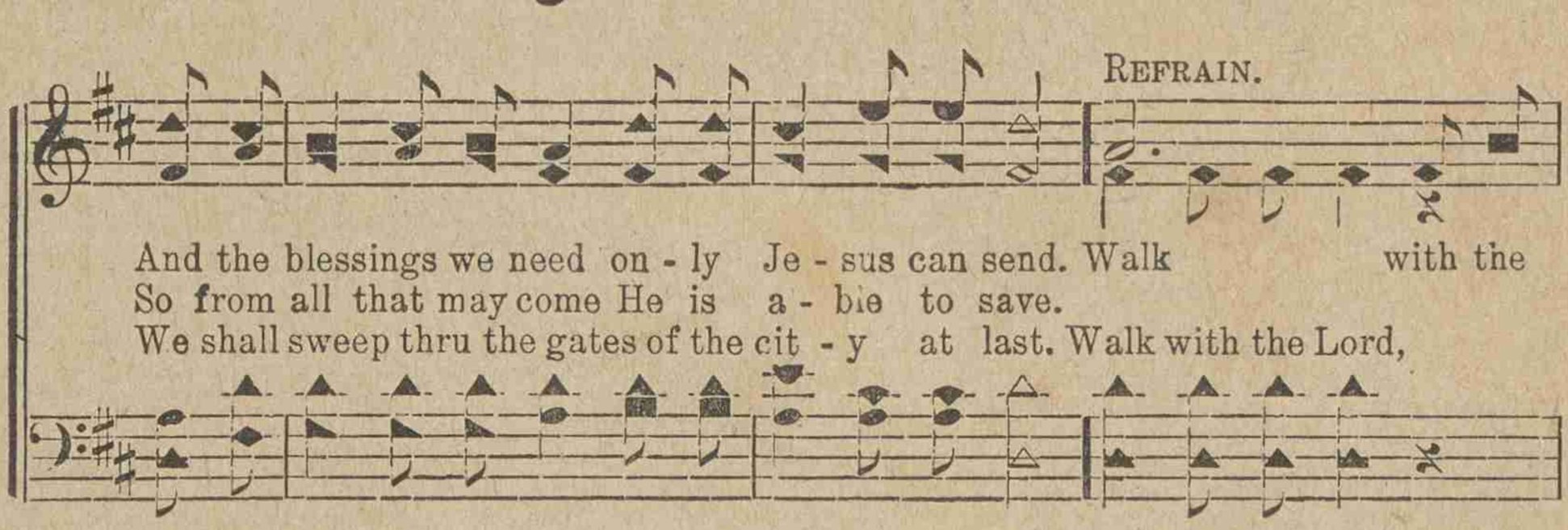


that our souls may be blest; He a - lone can pro-tect, He a - lone can de - fend,
who our burdens will share; For our sins He a-toned, our transgressions forgave,
all ex - alt - ing His love; If we fol - low His way till our tri - als are past,



REFRAIN.

And the blessings we need on - ly Je - sus can send. Walk with the
So from all that may come He is a - ble to save.
We shall sweep thru the gates of the cit - y at last. Walk with the Lord,



Lord, Prais - - - ing His word, Ev -'ry
Walk with the Lord, (Ever) Praising His word, prais-ing His word,



day, all the way, Oh, let us walk with the Lord.
Walk ev -'ry day, walk all the way, Let us walk with the Lord.



No. 7. There is a Better Home.

James Rowe. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1920. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Some-where be-yond the sea of life, Be-yond its care and sin and strife,
2. Some-where a - cross the bor - der line, With Him I shall for - ev - er shine,
3. Some place where billows nev - er roll, And gladness ev - er thrills the soul,
4. Oh, hap - py day, when I shall rest At home with all the free and blest,

Where an - gels live be - side a sea, There is a bet - ter home for me.
And in His love-light al - ways be, For He pre-pares a place for me.
My home a pal - ace fair will be, For Je-sus builds it now for me.
With Him for ev - er - more to be In that dear home He builds for me

CHORUS.

A bet - ter home, a hap - py place Where I shall meet Him face to face;

Yes, yon - der by the crys - tal sea, There is a bet - ter home for me.

No. 8. The Christ Who Died For Me.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. There's a sto - ry go - ing round, A sto - ry sweet, a sto - ry true,
2. Peace it gives to trou- bled hearts And brightens up the drear- y way,
3. 'Tis a sto - ry great in - deed, And it is win - ning countless hearts,

One in which there may be found A mes- sage glad for you. All a- round the
Cheer and cour-age it im- parts To count-less souls to- day, Light it gives to
Fill - ing ev - 'ry earth- ly need, Such bless-ings it im-parts. Just be- yond the

world 'tis heard; It tells of grace di - vine and free, And is God's own blessed wor d
all who seek, And who redeem'd would like to be; Strength it of - fers to the weak
gates of gold Where you and I His face may see, Ev - er- more it will be told,

REFRAIN.

The sto - ry of the Christ who died for me, Sto - ry sweet-ly dear to me; So

com- fort- ing, so full of love, Keep-ing Je - sus near to me, And point-ing me

The Christ Who Died For Me.



No. 9. For Jesus Walks With Me.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. **A. J Showalter.**



No. 10. Jesus Takes the World.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala , owner, 1919. T. B. Mosley.

1. There are sounds of tri-umph ring-ing in the air, High and proud-ly waves the
2. See His glo - ry shin-ing like the morn-ing sun, As in ma - jes - ty a -
3. Keep His prais-es ring-ing in the cloud-less sky, Make the King tri-umph-ant

flag un-furled, Happy throngs are marching in the love-light fair, For the might-y
long He goes, For e - ter - nal glo - ry Christ the Lord has won In His ma - ny
tru - ly known, For we soon shall see Him in the world on high And re-joice be -

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior takes the world. He takes the world by love un - fail - ing,
bat - tles with our foes.
fore the Vic-tor's throne. He takes the world by love un - fail - ing,

He takes the world by love, un-fail-ing love,
He takes the world from all His foes;....

He takes the world from all His foes;.... The hordes of sin are still as -
He takes the world from all His foes;

sail - ing, But ev - er on-ward Je - sus goes,..... He takes the world for
But ev - er, ev - er on with Je - sus goes,

But ev - er on - ward Je - sus goes,..... He takes the

Jesus Takes the World.

And nev - er shall his flag be furled;....

His own glo - ry, And nev-er shall His flag be furled;....

world for glo - ry all His own, And nev - er shall His flag be furled;

Oh, make it known in song and sto - ry, The mighty Sav-iour takes the world.

No. 11. Stand Up for Jesus.

Geo. Duffield. **G. J. Webb.**

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey; Forth to His might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this His glo - rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him," A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver-com - eth, A

ar-my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 12. All the Way with Jesus.

James Rowe. R. Edwin Perry, owner, 1919. R. Edwin Perry.

1. In the love - lit road, t'ward the true a - bode, I am brave - ly
2. Un - a - fraid am I when the foe is nigh, And I mind not
3. 'Mid the cares of life and in ev - 'ry strife, With His love my
4. Oft my wea - ry feet rocks and thorns will meet, Tempt-ed I shall

press-ing on to - day; Tho' my soul be tried, at His pre - cious side,
when the path is dim, For He shields the soul that His love made whole,
ransomed soul He cheers; If I trust and wait I shall reach the gate,
be from Him to roam; But He died for me and will keep me free,

REFRAIN.

I will walk with Je - sus all the way.
And He keeps me al-ways close to Him. All the way with Je - sus I in-
When the blessed morning light appears.
And will sure-ly lead me safe-ly home.

tend to go, In His pres - ence liv - ing ev - 'ry day; Tell-ing love's glad

sto - ry, let - ting praises flow, I will walk with Je - sus all the way.

No. 13. Live On The Glory Side.

James Rowe. L. D. Morris, owner, 1920. L. D. Morris.

1. If your soul would tri-umph in this earth-ly fray, And your heart find peace and pleas-ure ev -'ry day, Let the Sav-iour lead you in the
2. Would you lay up treas-ures in the world a-bove, And would be o'er-flow-ing with the Sav-iour's love, Here, be-neath the pin-ions of the
3. Would you en-ter heav-en when this life is past, Would you sing with an-gels, safe at home at last, Let your soul's trans-gres-sions on the

home-ward way, Live on the glo-ry side.
Ho-ly Dove, Live on the glo-ry side.
Lord be cast, Live on the glo-ry side.

REFRAIN.

Take the hand outstretched to you to-day,..... From the gloom-y shad-ows turn a-way;.... to-day,

With the Sav-iour who for you has died,.... Live on the glo-ry side.
With the Sav-iour who for you has free-ly died,

No. 14. Conquer in His Name.

James Rowe. Property of J. D. Patton, 1920. J. D. Patton.

1. On, loy - al com - rades, faith clear - ly show - ing, Let - ting our
2. On, with the King who gives full sal - va - tion, Com - fort and
3. Till all the world for Him shall be liv - ing, Priz - ing the

love - light shine; On, with His praise our hearts o - ver - flow - ing,
peace to all, Sing of His love to each tribe and na - tion,
things a - bove, Tal - ents and time to Je - sus be giv - ing,

REFRAIN.

On, with the King di - vine. On - ward, prais - es voic - ing,
Help them to hear His call.
Prais - ing His bound-less love. On - ward, for - ward,

For to re - deem the world He came; On - ward,
On - ward, home - ward,

all re - joic - ing, On - ward to con - quer in His name.

No. 15. Weary One, Come Unto Me.

James Welis. H. C. Whitener, Morganton, N. C., owner, 1920. **H. C. Whitener.**

Legato. Not too fast.

1. Hark! 'tis the voice of the Sav-iour I hear, Wea-ry one, come, weary one, come;
2. Heart-sick with sorrow and bur-den oppressed, Come un - to me, come un - to me;
3. Burdened with sin and cast down with despair, Weary one, come, weary one, come;
4. Why dost thou ling-er in sor-row and sin? Wea-ry one, come, weary one, come;

Like sweet-est mu-sic it falls on my ear, Wea-ry one, come un-to me.
Thou shalt have peace, shalt have comfort and rest, Wea-ry one, come un-to me.
Cast them on me and thy bur-dens I'll share, Wea-ry one, come un-to me.
I am the Door, O, then en - ter there in, Wea-ry one, come un-to me.

REFRAIN.

Come! Come! wea-ry one, come, O, hear this sweet voice say make me your choice;
Wea-ry one, come!

Ten - der - ly pleading, He calls un - to thee, Wea - ry one, weary one, come.

No. 16. I Am Reaping.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. I have heard the call for work-ers from the King di - vine, And am try - ing
2. He is bless-ing all the ef - forts that I make each day, And is shield-ing
3. Oh, His goodness will for - ev - er be my glad-dest song, And my sto - ry

hard the crown to gain; In the har-vest field I'll la - bor while the light shall shine,
me from ev - 'ry foe; To en-cour-age me and cheer me, at my side He'll stay,
in the home a - bove; I shall nev - er cease to praise Him with the an-gel throng,

REFRAIN.

Help-ing Him to reap the pre-cious grain. I am reap - - - ing,
And my heart with peace and joy o'er - flow.
In the glo - ry of His bound-less love. Reap-ing, I am reap-ing,

I am reap - - - - ing, Help-ing Him to gath - er in the
reap-ing, I am reap-ing,

yield; I am reap - - - - - ing, in His
the pre - cious yield; reap - ing, I am reap - ing,

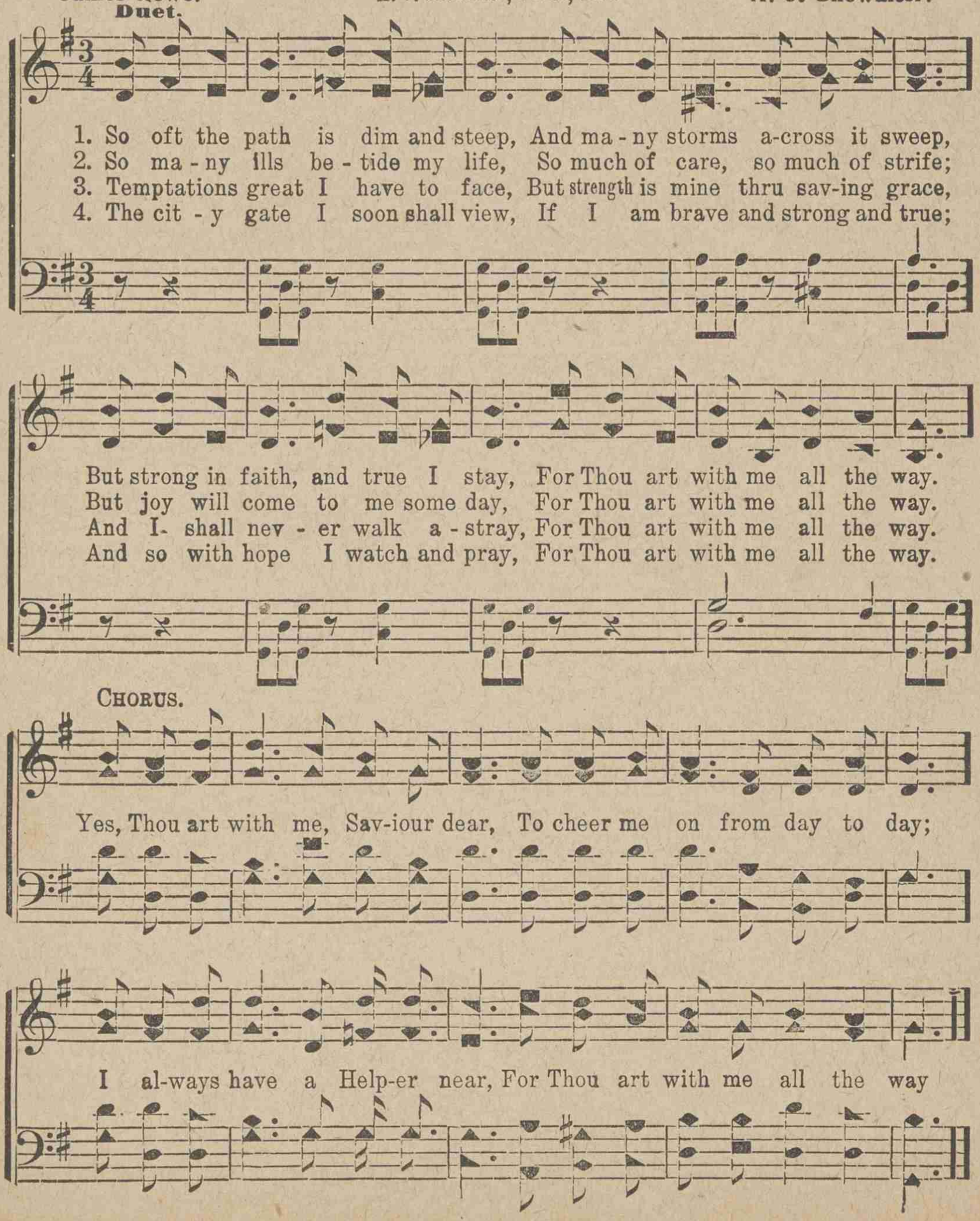
I Am Reaping.



No. 17. Thou Art With Me.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. A. J. Showalter.

Duet.



No. 18. He Liveth Today.

Anon. Property of J. D Patton, 1919. **J. D. Patton.**

1. How blest was that life Once lived up - on earth, The life of the
2. The friend of our need, the hope of the world, A - bides with us
3. O Lord of the sea, Who once walked a - broad, On treach-er - ous
4. Thou art not a - far in reg - ions un-known, Our faith reach-es

Sav - ior of men; What joy was their part who learned at His feet, Who
still as of old; When wan-der - ing far, in sor-row and sin, He
waves of the tide; We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms, Our
up un - to thee; And still through the mists of a - ges long past, The

REFRAIN.

lived and who worshiped Him there. I know that He liv - eth, Re-deem-er and
lead - eth us home to the fold.
wav - er - ing footsteps still guide.
Sav - ior of sin-ners doth see.

Re -

Friend,..... To bless and to com - fort our way;..... I
deem-er and Friend; to com-fort our way;

know the glad song of the glo - ri-fied throng, He liv-eth, He liv-eth to-day!

No. 19. Come to the Cross.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. H. M. Eagle.

1. Sin - ner, if mer - cy and peace you would know, Come to the cross; What you are need-ing the Lamb will be - stow,
2. Par - don and cleans-ing are of-fered to you, Oh, that the Lamb may your spir - it re - new,
3. "Get right with God," wayward heart, while you may, Je - sus is plead - ing, don't turn Him a - way;
4. Now is the time in the Lord to be - lieve, Come to the cross, come to the cross; Life ev - er - last - ing your soul may re - ceive,

REFRAIN.

Come to the cross. Come to the
Come to the cross, come to the cross. Come to the cross, yes,
cross, Do not de - lay; Oh,
come to the cross, Oh, do not de - lay, oh, do not de - lay;
come to the cross, Come and be saved to - day.
Come to the cross, come to the cross, Oh,

No. 20. Hear Him Pleading.

H. C. C. H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala., owner, 1920. H. C. Collins.

1. Soft-ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus still pleads, Will you not trust Him whose
2. Je - sus in - vites, He is call - ing just now, Call - ing for sin-ners who
3. Ear-nest-ly, sweet - ly He of - fers His love, Why are you scorn-ing Him
4. Je - sus, dear Je - sus, Thy pow - er im - part, Save these dear souls who are

love is so great? If for the ask-ing He fills all your needs, Oh, why not
know not the Lord; En - ter His pres-ence, a pen - i - tent bow, Then, by His
day af - ter day? Turn from the tempter to ref - uge a - bove, Walk in His
dy - ing in sin; Sof-ten, we pray Thee, each world-hardend heart. Help them to

REFRAIN.

ask Him be - fore 'tis too late.
grace, try to win the re - ward. Oh, hear Him pleading, pleading, plead-ing!
light in the heav-en - ly way.
trust Thee and par-don to win.

How can you slight Him who loves you so? He knows your heart and just

what you are need-ing, Ask for the par - don He waits to be - stow.

No. 21. In His Vineyard.

James Rowe. Paul Mallett, Springfield, Ark., owner, 1920, **Paul Mallett.**

1. In the vine - yard of the King, there are songs of joy to sing, And our
2. He has died to make us free, so His serv-ants we will be, Till the
3. He shall ev - er be our choice and in Him we will re - joice, Keep-ing

souls are win-ning glo - ry all the while, For the blessings He im-parts o - ver -
work - ing time of earth - ly life be past, That up - on the golden shore where the
true, what-ev - er tri - als may be - fall, For, some morning, we would sing in the

FINE.

flow our trust - ing hearts, And He cheers us with the sun-shine of His smile.
mul - ti - tudes a - dore, We may rest with our Re - deem-er dear at last.
pal - ace of the King While the hap - py an - gels crown Him Lord of all.

D. S.—We are work - ing in the vine-yard of the King.

REFRAIN.

It is joy, won-drous joy, Just to trust and
It is joy, ... won-der-ful joy, ... Just to trust ..... and work
sing; Win-ning glo - ry all the while, in the sun-shine of His smile,
and sing;

D. S.

No. 22. When the Cares of Life Are O'er.

B. I. B. Isaacs, Rosebud, Ark., owner, 1920. **B. Isaacs.**

1. We'll be hap - - py, glad and free, (glad and free,) When our
2. Je - sus has..... pre-pared a home, (hap - py home,) Far be
3. In His love..... we will a - bide, (will a - bide,) Tho' the

Sa - - iour's face we see; (His face we see;) End - less praise..... we
yond..... the star-ry dome, (the star - ry dome,) Where we'll dwell..... for
storms..... of life be - tide, (the storms betide,) Then we'll reach..... the

will out-pour, (will out-pour,) For our cares.... will then be o'er. (all o'er.)
ev - er - more, (ev - er-more,) When the cares.... of life are o'er. (are o'er.)
gold - en shore, (golden shore, Where the cares.... of life are o'er. (all o'er.)

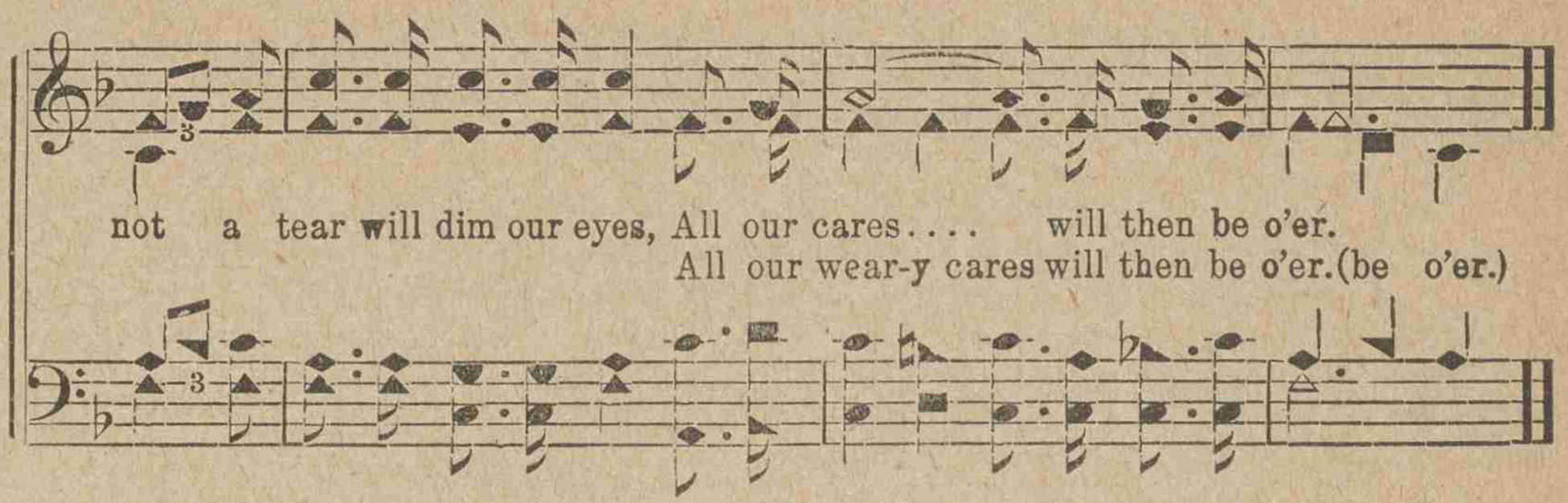
wea - ry cares

REFRAIN.

When the cares..... of life are o'er We shall
When the cares of life are o'er

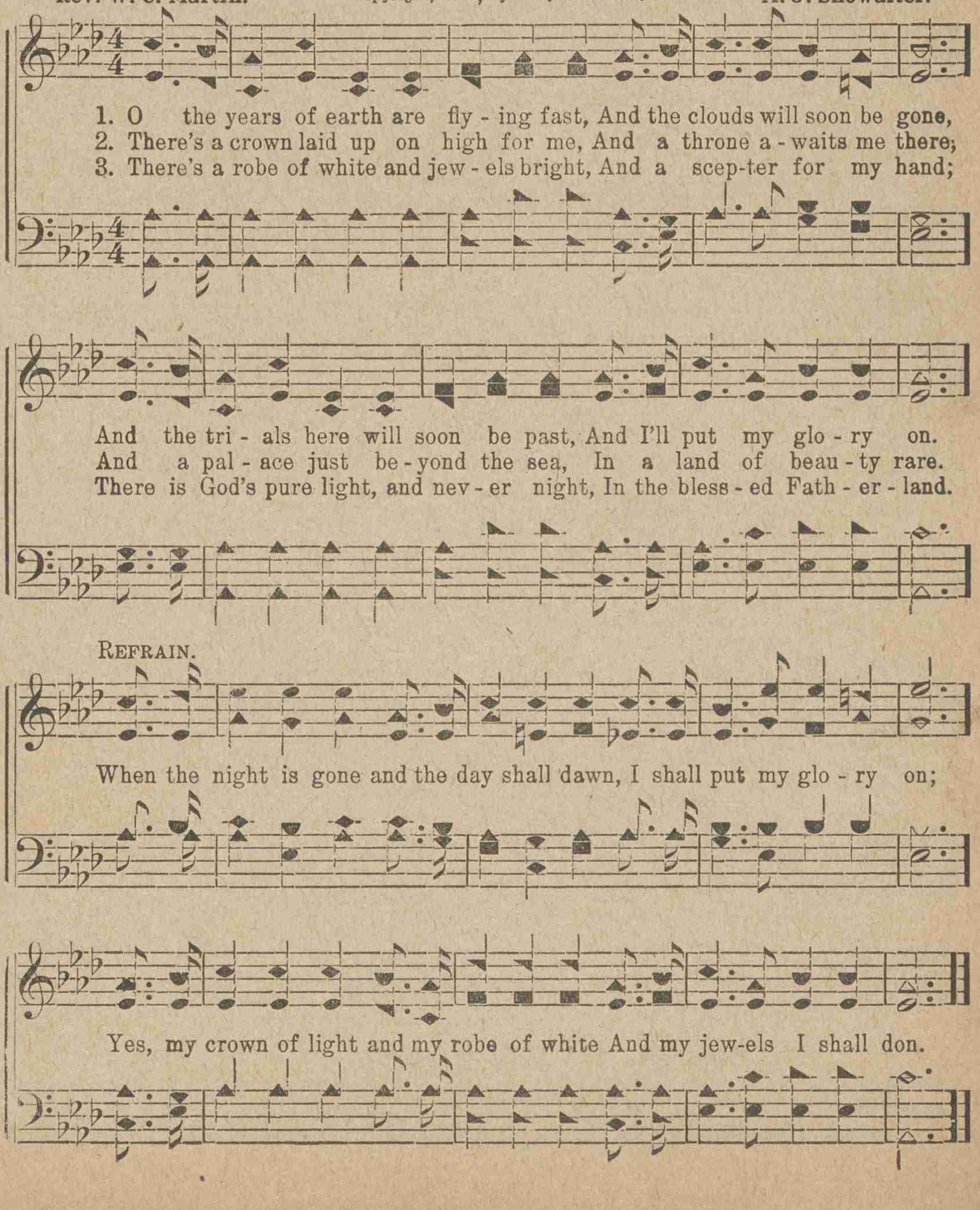
dwell..... on heaven's shore; Then beneath the cloudless skies
We shall dwell on heaven's shore, On heaven's shore;

When the Cares of Life Are O'er.



No. 23. I Shall Put My Glory On.

Rev. W. C. Martin. Copyright, 1909, by A. J. Showalter. A. J. Showalter.



No. 24. I Know He Cares.

James Rowe. T, B. Mosley, owner, 1918. T. B. Mosley.

1. Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
2. Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
3. Some-where great sorrow I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,

But this as - sur - ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.

REFRAIN.

know He cares, He cares for me, A pre - cious
I know He cares, He cares for me, A

friend He'll al - ways be; His love I feel, His
pre - cious friend He'll al-w-ys be; His love I feel,

smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.....
His smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.

for me.....

No. 25. There Is a Better Home.

James Rowe. B. W. Merritt, owner, 1920. B. W. Merritt.

1. Some-where be - yond the sea of life,..... Be - yond its care and sin and strife, Where al - ways hap - py I shall be, There is a bet - ter home for me.
2. Some-where a - cross the bor - der line,..... With Him I shall for- ev - er shine, And in His love - light al - ways be, For He pre- pares a place for me.
3. Some place where bil - lows nev - er roll;.....And glad-ness ev - er thrills the soul. My home a pal - ace fair will be, For Je - sus builds it now for me.
4. O hap - py day when I shall rest..... At home with all the free and blest, With Him for - ev - er more to be In that dear home He builds for me.

REFRAIN.

A bet - ter home..... a hap - py place
A bet - ter home, a hap - py place,
Where I shall meet Him face to face,
face to face,
Yes, yon - der by the crys-tal sea, There is a bet - ter home for me.

No. 26. Be A Bright and Shining Light.

James Wells. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919. **B. B. Beall.**

1. In a world that's filled with darkness, Where so ma-ny blind-ly go, Stray-ing
2. Ma - ny are the lost ones striv-ing, Try-ing hard to find the way, While the
3. If you live each day for Je - sus, As a righteous Christian should, Asking

from the heav'nly path-way Thro' the av - e - nues of woe, You can guide an
will - o'-wisps of Sa - tan, Fast are lead-ing them a-stray. Would you help them
ev - 'ry day for guidance From the sourc-es of all good; If your lamp is

err - ing broth-er, You can lead his steps a - right, If a - long life's rugged
find the high-way? Do you pit - y their sad plight? Be a bea-con bright-ly
trimmed and burning, Ready for Him, day or night, You will be a guide for

REFRAIN.

A little faster.

journey, You're a bright and shin - ing light.
burn-ing, Be a bright and shin - ing light. Be a bright and shin-ing light a -
oth - ers, Be a bright and shin - ing light.

long life's way, Be a bea - con burning bright for those who
a - long life's way,

Be A Bright and Shining Light.

stray; You may heav-en help to win For a soul now lost in
for those who stray;

sin, Be a bright and shin - ing light a - long the way.
a - long the way.

No. 27. For My Master's Glory.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Working for my Mas-ter's glo - ry, Al-ways in His light di - vine, Tell-ing
2. Jew - els for His crown I'm seeking, In the vales of sin and shame; Precious
3. Till the har-vest day be end - ed, Till the shadows long and dim Have up -

REFRAIN.

o'er and o'er the sto - ry, What a hap-py life is mine!
words to sinners speaking, Giv-ing glo-ry to His name. For my Master's glory,
on the field de-scend-ed, I shall la-bor on for Him.

For my King a - bove, Working, singing all the time, Hap-py in His love.

No. 28. He Is Watching Over You.

James Wells. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1920. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Do not grow dis - cour - aged When the way is drear, There's a Friend and
2. Friends may all for-sake you, Plans may go a - stray; Life it-self seem
3. Ev - er trust the Sav - iour, He is al-ways true, In your dark-est

Help - er Who is ev - er near. Tho' the dark clouds low-er, 'Mid the
bar - ren, Des - o - late and gray; Still you're not for - sak - en, There is
mo - ments Look-ing af - ter you. Brave - ly then press on - ward In the

tem-pest's blast, Je - sus watch-es o'er you, And will hold you fast.
One a - bove, Look-ing with com - pas - sion, And with boundless love.
cause of right, Keep-ing step with Je - sus, Tri-umph in His might.

REFRAIN.

He is watch-ing,.... ev - er watch-ing,.... Je - sus
He is watch-ing o - ver you, ev - er watch-ing o - ver you, Je - sus

is..... a Friend so true; He will
is a Friend so true, Je - sus is a Friend so true; He will

He Is Watching Over You.

com-fort,.... aid and help you,.... He is watching o - ver you.
aid and comfort you, He will aid and comfort you,

No. 29. Your Best Friend Is Always Near.

Dedicated to my singing friends, Profs. George W. Knight and G. A. Barr.

Ida Mae Lewis. L. H. McDonald, Haleyville, Ala., owner, 1920. **L. H. McDonald**

1. When the clouds a - round you gath - er, When the day is drear,
2. When your heart has al - most failed you, Then you need not fear;
3. When your dearest hopes have vanished, Free - ly falls the tear,

In the morn-ing, or at twi-light, Your best Friend is near.....
There is One who will not leave you, He is al - ways near.....
He who knows and feels your sor-rows, Your best Friend is near. ....

REFRAIN.

He is al - ways near,.... Nev - er needst thou fear,.....
Al-ways near, nev - er fear,

Let this sweet remembrance cheer, He is ev - er near.....
ev - er near.

No. 30. The Invitation to the World.

W. L. M. W. L. Moody, Elba, Ala., owner, 1920. W. L. Moody.

1. Christ is call - ing to you and is call - ing to me, Call - ing sweet-ly to all who stray; Who-so - ev - er will come ful - ly pardoned shall be; Let us
2. Live no long - er in sin, do not ling - er too long, Let the Sav - iour your life con - trol; Start with Je - sus to - day for the King-dom of song, And for -
3. He is call - ing the world in - to sun-shine and peace, So all sin-ners should look a - bove; All should has-ten to Him and from wan-der - ing cease In the

REFRAIN.

an - swer the call to - day.
ev - er be pure and whole. He is ten - der - ly call - ing all the
hav - en of bound-less love.

way-ward to - day, That from e - vil they may be free; Let us an-swer the

call, let us has - ten a - way To the Sav - iour of Cal - va - ry.

No. 31. Live Closer to God.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, owner, 1920. **T. B. Mosley.**

1. Would you see the clouds and shad-ows all de - part? Would you sing a-
2. Would you like to be a match for an - y foe, Al - ways vic - tor
3. Would you have some stars up - on your glo - ry crown, At the end of

long the way? Feel - ing all the joy-bells ringing in your heart,
in the fray? As a-cross the drear-y wil - der-ness you go,
life's long way? Till you hear Him bid you lay your burden down,

REFRAIN.

Clos - - - er,

Clos - er live to God each day. Clos - er, clos - er,
Clos - er live to God each day. Live a lit - tle clos - er,

Clos - - - er,

ev - er clos - er In His ho - ly presence stay, Clos - er,
feel Him growing dearer, ev - er stay, Songs of gladness

- er, clos - - - er

clos - er, ev - er clos - er, Clos - er live to God each day.
sing-ing, keep-ing joy-bells ring-ing, each day.

No. 32. Ready for the Morning.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. I am wait - ing for the morn-ing (for the morning) Of the hap - py glo - ry day, (the glo - ry day,) When with joy.... my soul a - dorn-ing,..
2. With my house of clay in or - der, (all in or - der,) I am wait - ing in the light, (yes, in the light,) Meek-ly wait - ing on the bor - der,..
3. Soon His voice I shall be hear-ing, (shall be hearing,) Soon with Him shall speed away, (shall speed away,) In His like - ness be ap-pear - ing,..

(soul a-dorn-ing,) I from earth.... shall speed a-way. (shall speed a - way.)
(on the bor-der,) For the dawn - ing glad and bright. (so glad and bright.)
(be ap-pear-ing,) Just be - yond.... the gates of day. (the gates of day.)

REFRAIN.

I am read - y, bless-ed Sav-iour, bless - ed Sav - iour,
I am read - - - y, bless-ed Sav - iour, Read-y

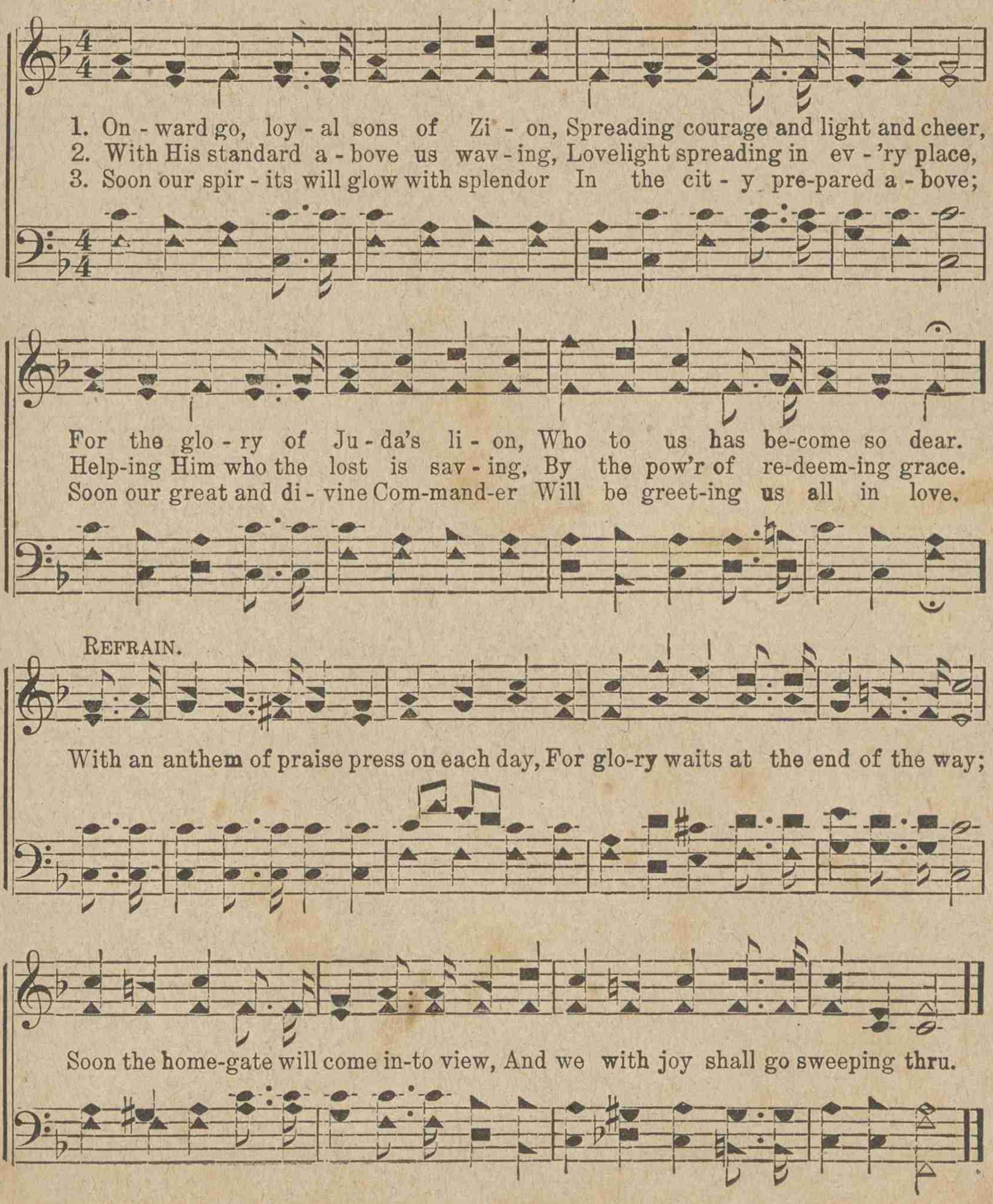
Read-y for the fi - nal call, fi - nal call, To that land.... where I for -
for..... the fi - nal call, To that land where I for -

Ready for the Morning.



No. 33. Sons of Zion.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 34. Blest is the Book, Sweet Its Message.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Property of J. D. Patton, 1920. J. D. Patton.

1. Blest is the Book and sweet is the mes-sage, "Come un-to me and rest;"
2. Blest is the Book and sweet is the mes-sage, "Cast all your care on Him;"
3. Blest is the Book and sweet is the mes-sage, "He will thy soul sus - tain;"
4. Blest is the Book and sweet is the mes-sage, "I am with you al - way;"

Heark - en, ye wea - ry, heed now His call - iug, Be ye no more dis-tressed.
Wor - ry is sin - ful, Chris-tian be hap - py, His light is nev - er dim.
Give Him thy bur - den, break forth in sing - ing O, nev - er-more com - plain.
Pon - der His prom - ise, rest in His good-ness, He is the truth, the way.

REFRAIN.

Rest, rest, rest in Je - sus, Fear not the temp-ter's wild a - larms,
Rest in Je - sus,

Rest, rest, rest in Je - sus, "Lean on the ev - er - last - ing arms."
Rest in Je - sus,

No. 35. Mother, I Will Meet You.

James Wells. Louis Worthington, owner, 1920. Louis Worthington.

1 Dear - est moth - er, I - will meet you In that land beyond the skies, Where the
2 Dear - est moth - er, I have missed you, Missed you more than tongue can tell, Since I
3 Long, perchance, my feet shall wan-der On the jour - ney here be - low, Ere I

faith - ful dwell for - e - ver In the realms of par - a - dise, Where there nev-er shall be
clasped your hand in part-ing In a lov-ing, long farewell, With the angels now you're
reach that heav'n-ly cit - y Where no sor-row I shall know; Mother, guide my err-ing

sor - row; Where we'll know no more of care, In that land of bliss e - tern - al,
dwell-ing In that land so bright and fair, And when tri - als here are o - ver,
foot-steps, As my wea - ry way I fare, That some day when life is o - ver,

REFRAIN.

Moth - er, I will meet you there.
Moth - er, I will meet you there. Dearest Mother, I will meet you When the toils of life are
I may meet you over there.

o'er, Once a-gain ca-ress and greet you, O-ver on the gold - en shore.
all are o'er,

No. 36. Victory Is Assured.

James Rowe. J. D. Patton, owner, 1916. J. D. Patton

1. On, pil-grim, on, keeping His prais-es swell-ing All a-long the glo - ry way; On, pil-grim, on, sweet-ly the mes-sage tell - ing To the lost from day to day. Led by the Lord, He-ro of all the a - ges! Leaning on His promise grand, (promise grand), Keep-ing the path fol-lowed by all the sag - es, On-ward to the promised land.
2. On, pil-grim, on, yon-der the bells are ring-ing, Cheering those who still must roam; On, pil-grim, on, yon-der the saints are sing - ing Mel - o - dies of "Home sweet home." Rest, perfect rest, waits for the brave and loy - al, In the pal-ace of the King, (precious King), So march a - long under the standard roy - al, Till the vict-'ry song we sing.
3. On, pil-grim, on, ov - er the des - ert drear-y, Soon the shadows all will flee; On, pil-grim, on, neith-er be faint nor wear - y, Joy shall come to you and me. Safe are our souls in the Re-deem-er's keep-ing, Still His love will us en - fold, (still enfold), And, with a song, soon we shall all go sweeping Thro' the shining gates of gold.

Victory Is Assured.

REFRAIN.

Vic - to - ry is assur'd by the King of earth and heaven; Glo-ry will surely come and the crown of life be giv - en; Follow the Cross divine, Telling of grace, singing of love; We shall soon be praising Je-sus in the home a-bove.

No. 37. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. **Geo. N. Allen.**

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se-crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys-tal pavement, down At Je-sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. O prec-ious cross! O glorious crown! O res - ur-rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re-peat.
Ye an-gels from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

No. 38. Lifted by Love.

James Rowe. J. P. Denton, owner, 1920. J. P. Denton.

1. Gone is the bur - den I car - ried so long, Wor - ry and
2. Pleasures of e - vil no long - er I crave, For I am
3. On - ward to glo - ry with Je - sus I go, Help - ing the

fear have been changed in-to song, Je - sus has an-swered my cry from a -
His who is a - ble to save; He is my Sav - iour and Friend ev-er-
fal - len His mer-cy to know, Tell-ing the sto - ry of goodness and

REFRAIN.

bove, Lift-ed me out of the mire by His love.
more, Mine to ex - alt and to serve and a - dore. Lift-ed by love,
grace, Spending my days in the lighf of His face.

lift-ed by love, Now I am fac - ing the por-tals a - bove, Safe I a -

bide 'neath the wings of the Dove, Je-sus has lift - ed my soul by His love.

No. 39. Drive the Clouds Away With a Song.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1919, by H. M. Eagle. H. M. Eagle.

1. Tho' the sky is cloud-ed and your heart is sad, Still be true to Je - sus,
2. Clouds of care and trouble may be on your heart, But the precious love-light
3. Tho' the foe is near you, tempting you to stray, Do not let Him lead you
4. All the way to heav-en, when the path is dim, Keep your car - ol ring - ing

brave-ly press a - long; If you hope to tri-umph, if you would be glad,
still is bright and strong; Je - sus is be - side you blessings to im - part,
in - to path-ways wrong; In the light of Je - sus trav - el on your way,
out a - mid the throng; Trust the dear Re-deem-er, al - ways cling to Him,

REFRAIN.

Drive the clouds a - way with a song. Drive the clouds a - way, drive them

all a - way, And with cour-age true press a - long; If you would re-

joice, sing with heart and voice, Drive the clouds a - way with a song.

No. 40. The Coming of the King.

James Rowe. N. A. Smith, Titus, Ala., owner, 1920. N. A. Smith.

1. We be - lieve the time is near when the Sav - iour will ap- pear,
2. In His ho - ly light we live and to Him our serv - ice give,
3. Soul in bond - age far a - stray, heed the Spir - it's plea to - day,

And a thou-sand years of peace to the troub - led world will bring;
And with hap - py songs of praise oft we make the val - ley ring;
To the mer - cy - seat of God all your sin and sor - row bring;

So with hearts that fond - ly beat and with faith se - rene and sweet,
All our lamps are trimmed and bright, giv-ing out the gos - pel light,
From your fet - ters all be free, come to - day and par - doned be,

D. S.—So we wait and watch and pray, to His prom - ise sweet - ly cling,

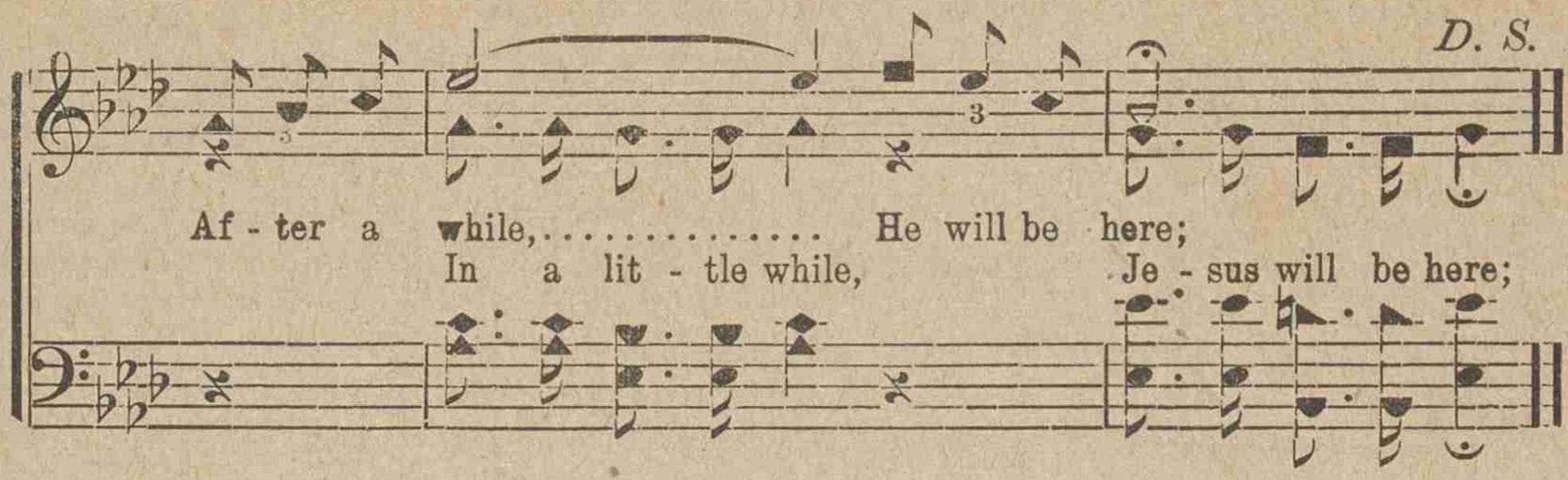
We are read - y for the day and the com - ing of the King.
And in or - der is our house for the com - ing of the King.
That you may be read - y, too, for the com - ing of the King.

And are read - y all the time, for the com - ing of the King.

REFRAIN.

Af - ter a - while, ... He will ap - pear,
In a lit - tle while, Je - sus will ap-pear,

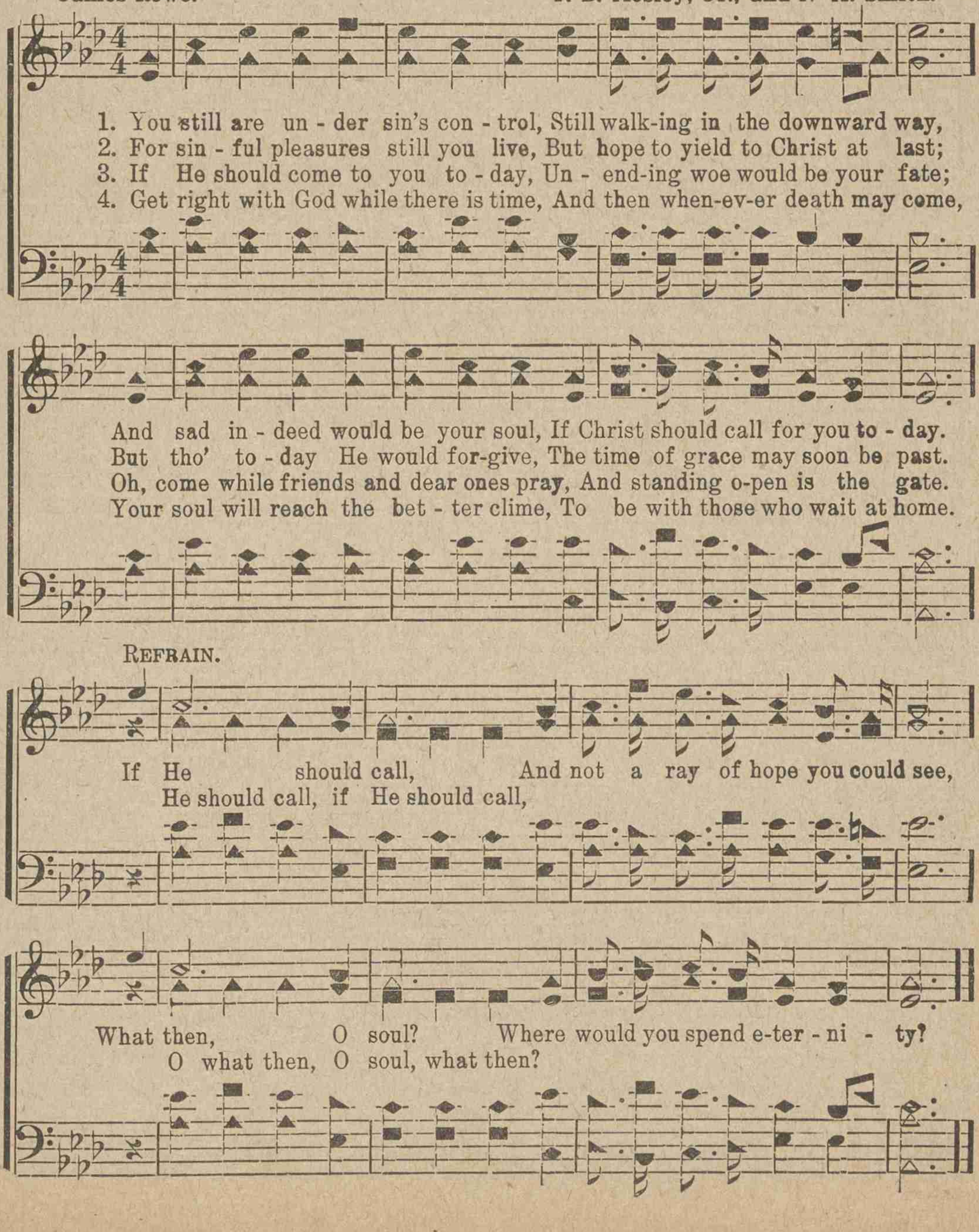
The Coming of the King.



No. 41. If He Should Call To-day.

N. A. Smith, Titus, Ala., owner, 1920.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Jr., and N. A. Smith.



No. 42. When We Reach the Golden Shore.

James Wells. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919. T. B. Mosley.

1. There's a day of great re - joic-ing, We'll ex-per-ience bye and bye; Happy prais-es
2. How the loved ones there in glo - ry Will our sweet re - un - ion wait, When the angels
3. We shall see the bless - ed Je - sus And the King up - on His throne, As the blessed

we'll be voic-ing, In that land be-yond the sky, We shall leave this land of sor-row,
tell the sto - ry, As we en - ter at the gate, O! what hap - pi-ness to meet them,
Sav-iour sees us, He will claim us for His own, O! what blessed, bless-ed rap-ture,

All our tri - als will be o'er, On that bright and golden morrow, When we reach the
And to know them as of yore, O! what joyfulness to greet them, When we reach the
We shall know for-ev - er-more, When this earthly life is o - ver, When we reach the

REFRAIN.

gold-en shore. When we reach ..... the gold-en shore,
When we reach the gold - en shore, ... When our
When our tri - als all are o'er; O! what peace,
tri - - als all are o'er; ..... O! what peace, ... and

When We Reach the Golden Shore.

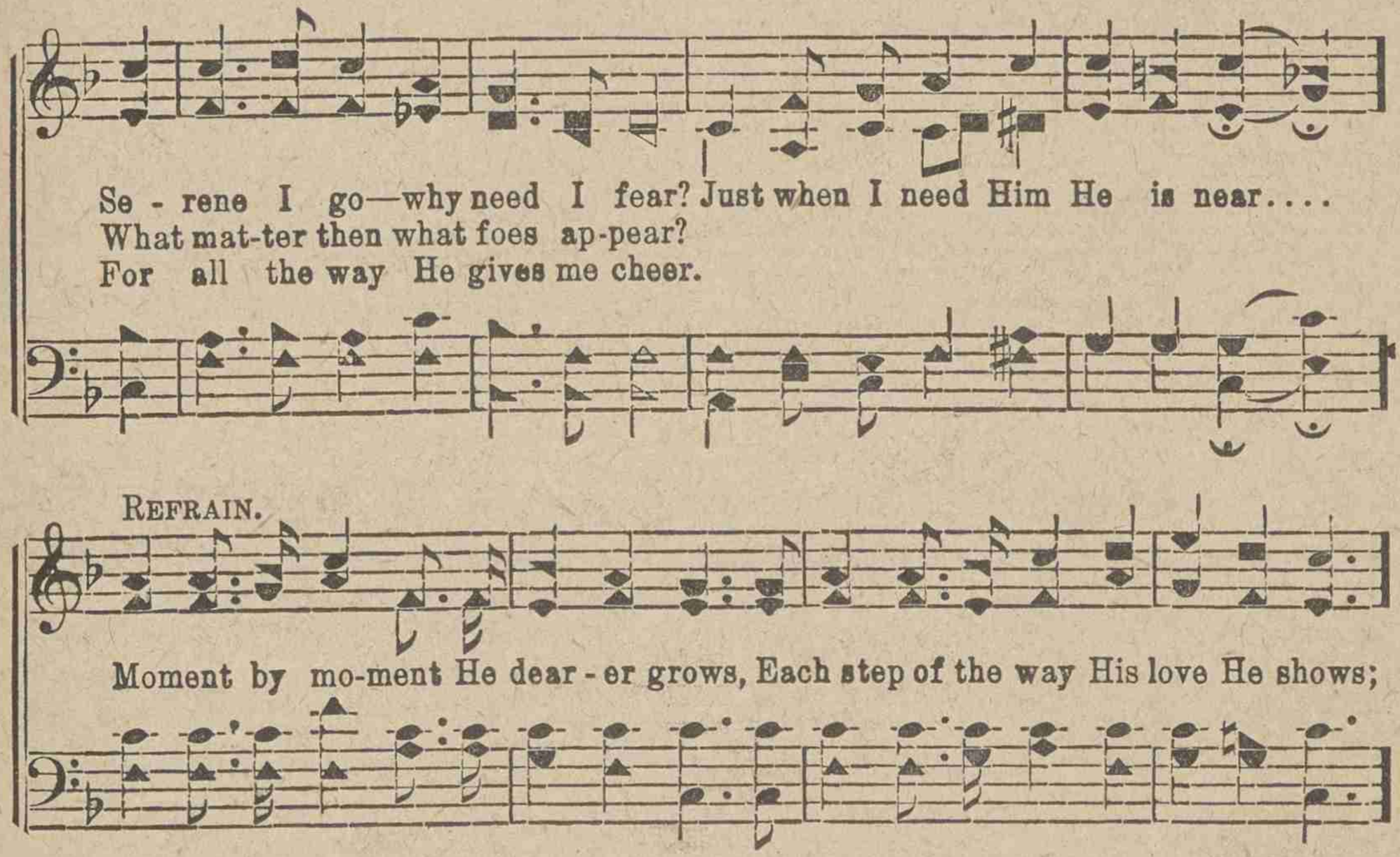


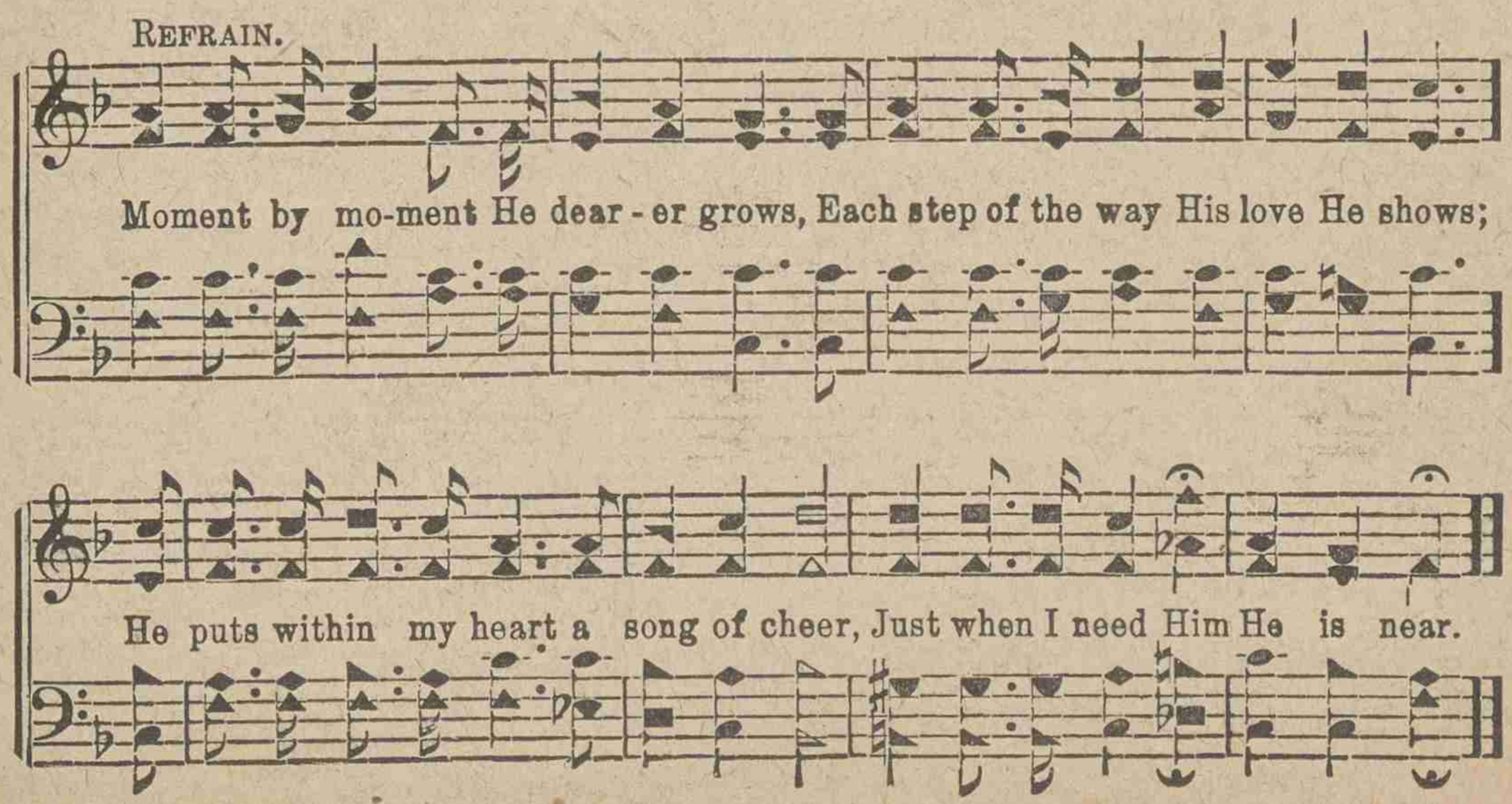
No. 43. Just When I need Him.

Words copyright, 1914, by Samuel W. Beazley.
The A. J. Showalter Co., owners.

Florence Jones Hadley. New music owned by A. J. Showalter, 1919. **A. J. Showalter.**







No. 44. Traveling On.

James. Rowe. J. C. Lawson, owner, 1920. J. C. Lawson.

1. We are in the light of the gos - pel bright, Travel - ing on,
2. Hop - ing soon to be by the crys-tal sea, Travel - ing on,
3. With the King of kings shunning sinful things, Travel - ing on, (with the Lord,)

trav-el - ing on; Mak-ing known the love of our King a - bove,
trav-el - ing on; Hoping soon to wear crowns of glo . ry there,
trav-el - ing on; (trav - el - ing on;) Go - ing home to rest in His kingdom blest,

Trav - el - ing on, trav - el - ing on.
with the Lord, trav - el - ing on.

REFRAIN.

Trav-el - ing on, trav-el - ing on, Prais-ing the Lord,
Swift - ly go - ing on and on, Prais-ing Je-

fac - ing the dawn; T'ward the gold - en strand of the Glo - ry-
sus, fac - ing the dawn;

Traveling On.



No. 45. Winning the Crown of Life.

James Rowe. L. T. Grant, owner, 1920 L. T. Grant,



No. 46. Gathered By and By.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner. 1920. A. J. Showalter.

Good Solo and Chorus.

1. There is on - ly one way heav'n-ward, There is on - ly one way home,
2. 'Tis a bless - ed way we trav - el, Walk - ing with the Sav- iour here,
3. Oh, this glo - ry-way grows bright-er, And our hearts o'er-flow with song,

'Tis a - lone by faith in Je - sus, And He bids us all to come;
And with Him to guide us ev - er, We have naught to doubt or fear;
For the hope of heav - en cheers us, As we jour-ney with the throng;

We will trust His pre-cious prom - ise, All our foes we will de - fy,
We shall reach our home in glo - ry, Where we nev - er-more shall die,
Soon all sor - rows will be o - ver, Nev - er-more we'll weep or sigh,

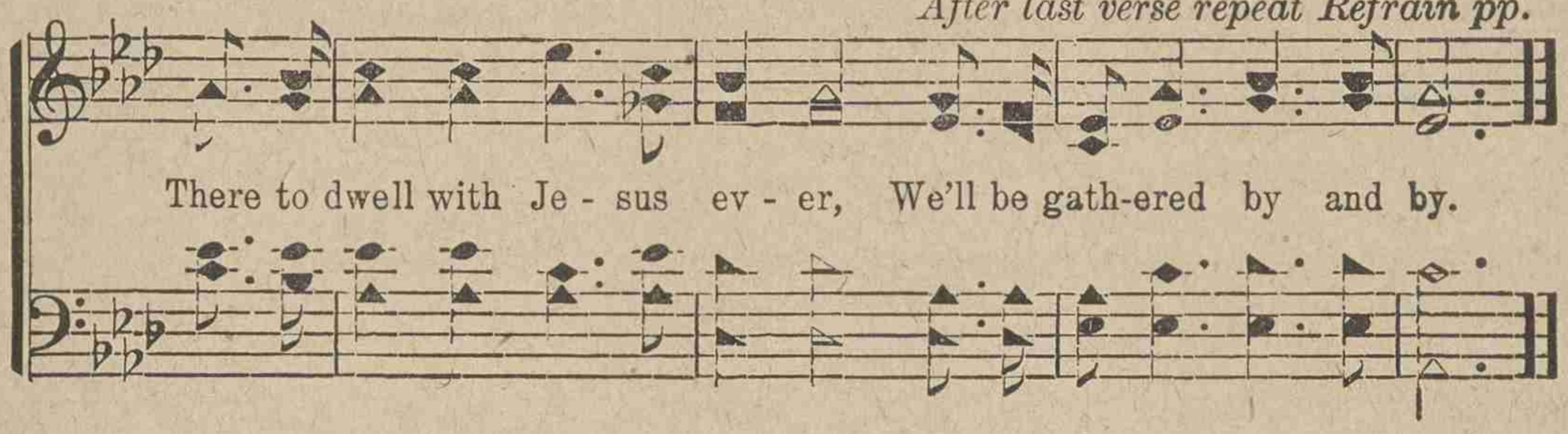
And to that fair home in heav - en We'll be gath-ered by and by.
And with loved ones gone be - fore us We'll be gath-ered by and by.
For with Him who died to save us We'll be gath-ered by and by.

REFRAIN.

We'll be gath-ered by and by, To our hap - py home on high,

Gathered By and By.

After last verse repeat Refrain pp.



No. 47. Somewhere.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**

Good Solo and Chorus.



REFRAIN.



No. 48. 'Twill All Be Made Plain.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley and Mrs. J. M. Hunter, owners, 1920. **T. B. Mosley.**

1. This life hath its problems, its mys - ter-ies deep, We stand in the shadows and
2. The ros - es we 'tend-ed lie fad - ed and dead, The hopes that were fondest in
3. The hearts that were broken up there will be healed, God's way with His children will
4. Sub-mis-sive and patient, dear Lord, help us be, For good all is work-ing, ere

long-ing - ly weep O'er sor-rows and tri - als which none can ex-plain, But
dark-ness have fled, Each heart hath its an-guish, its por - tion of pain, But
there be re-vealed, What seemed saddest loss, will then prove to be gain, For
long we shall see; O ne'er may we ques-tion, re - pine or complain, For

REFRAIN.

in yon bright country 'twill all be made plain. 'Twill all be made plain o - ver

yon - - der, Our Teacher the answer will give,..... The shadows will
yon-der, some day, The answer will give,

flee, the reas-ons we'll see, Praise God, it will all be made plain.....
will all be made plain.

No. 49. Righteous Crowns.

Rev. J. A. Parker, D. D. T. R. Wilson, owner, 1920. T. R. Wilson.

1. My day of life will soon be past, The sun is go - ing down, And when I'm
2. This hope to me by Christ was giv'n, Thro' suff'ring here below, And when I
3. I'll strug-gle on-ward up the hill, Tho' foes would press me down; I still will
4. Tho' now for me be toil and strife, Or rich-es and re - nown, I'll glad - ly
5. Then join in praise for vic - t'ry won, With all the heav'nly host, Praise to the

REFRAIN.

free from earth at last, I hope to wear a crown. Righteous, righteous crowns,
reach that home in heav'n A crown He will be-stow.
do my Fa-ther's will To wear a righteous crown.
yield this mor - tal life To wear a righteous crown.
Fa - ther and the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost. Righteous crowns,

glo - ry crowns, Or-dained for saints to wear; .....
glo - ry crowns, to wear; By grace di -

By grace di - vine one will be mine, When Je - sus calls me there.
vine..... one will be mine,

No. 50. I'm Glad the Saviour Is Mine.

James Wells. B. P. Gurganus, Oakman, Ala., owner, 1920. B. P. Gurganus.

1. O won-der - ful Sav-iour, who died on the tree, That whosoe'er will might from sin be set free; He saves by the grace of His in - fi-nite love, That we might in-
2. E'er since by my faith I have gazed on His face, Com-plete-ly redeemed by His in - fi-nite grace; My life is a car - ol to Je-sus, my King, And ev - er His
3. Where once life was desolate, darkened and drear, It now is il - lum-ined with love and with cheer; I'm blessing my Lord for the change He has wrought, Who with His dear
4. Some day when life's wearisome journey is o'er, And I have ar-rived on that beau - ti-ful shore; My dear, precious Saviour, I'll see face to face, And sing there for-

REFRAIN.

her - it the king - dom a - bove. Je - sus is mine, Je - sus is
prais - es I joy - ous - ly sing.
blood-stains my par - don has brought.
ev - er, "I'm saved by His grace." He's mine,

mine, Won - der - ful Sav-iour, O Sav-iour di-vine! He died on the
He's mine,

tree for you and for me; I'm glad that the Sav-iour is mine.....
the Sav - iour is mine.

No. 51. Give a Bit of Cheer.

James Rowe. Pink W. Taylor, owner, 1920. Pink W. Taylor.

1. Here where care and sorrow Ev-er will be known, Ma - ny souls are wea-ry,
2. Ma - ny hearts are tempted By the foe to - day, Ma - ny still are walking
3. By and by in heav-en, If you have been true, Christ the crown of glo-ry

Ma - ny sad and lone; As you trav - el up - ward With the Mas-ter dear,
In the downward way; Work-ing for the Sav - iour, Who is al-ways near,
Will be-stow on you; Good to oth - ers dai - ly, Do while you are here;

REFRAIN.

Sing a hap - py car - ol, Give a bit of cheer.
Un - to those a-round you, Give a bit of cheer. Smil-ing, singing, All your
All the way to glo-ry, Give a bit of cheer.

jour-ney here, Joy-bells ringing Where the path is drear, As you trav-el up-ward

With the Mas - ter dear, To the worn and wea - ry, Give a bit of cheer.

No. 52. Ready for Service.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. A. J. Showalter.

1. Hav-ing en-list-ed in the arm - y of grace, Lord, I am read-y to be
2. Pleasures may tempt me, but Thy grace will restrain, Foes will as - sail me, but as -
3. Glad - ly I'll serve Thee, sweetly trusting Thy love, For I would praise Thee in the
4. Dear - ly I love Thee, my all glo - ri - ous King, Ev - er with rapture I Thy

fill - ing my place; Where'er I may help Thee and my loy - al - ty show, Je - sus,
sail me in vain; From harm Thou wilt keep me and uphold me, I know; Je - sus,
ci - ty a - bove; The lost ones to coun-sel and the good seed to sow, Je - sus,
prais-es shall sing; Where'er I may help Thee in Thy vine-yard be-low, Je - sus,

REFRAIN.

my Sav - ior, I am read - y to go. Read-y to - day, read-y to to-day,

go, Read-y to help the lost Thy mer - cy to know; Just give me the to go,

or - der and Thy blessing be - stow, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, I am read-y to go.

No. 53. There's a Rainbow in the Cloud.

GEN. 9: 13-14.—REV. 4: 3.

Respectfully inscribed to Prof. A. J. Showalter.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1919, by H. M. Eagle. **H. M. Eagle.**

1. Storms may gath-er ov - er head, Clouds a-cross your way be spread, But God's prom-is - es are sure and true; When the storm has passed from sight You will find to
2. Clouds of doubt and sor - row roll O'er the vis - ion of the soul, But the Sav - iour tells you what to do; "Come and I will give you rest," Then you find when
3. Have you sown good seed for years, Late and ear - ly through your tears? Then as sure as God sends morning dew, If you rest on faith sub-lime You will find at
4. When the val - ley you must tread, If the clouds look dark a-head, Sing God's prais-es while you're passing thru; When you reach that city bright You will find at

REFRAIN.

your de-light, There's a rain-bow in the cloud for you. There's a rainbow in the
on His breast, There's a rain-bow in the cloud for you.
har-vest time, There's a rain-bow in the cloud for you.
morning light, There's a rain-bow round the throne for you. There's a rainbow round the

cloud for you, (for you,) Though it may be hid-den from your view; An-gry storms will pass a-way, Brighter still will grow the day, There's a rain-bow in the cloud for you.
throne for you, (for you,) Though you cannot see it shin-ing thru; When you reach that city bright, You will find at morning light, There's a rain-bow round the throne for you.

No. 54. When The Saviour Died For Sinners Long Ago.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga , 1920. **B. B. Beall.**

1. Once for sin was closed to us the gates of heav - en, When the race was
2. Thro' the twi-light years we see our Fa-ther's plead - ing, We be - hold the
3. Thro' that death we learned to call all men our broth - ers, There He taught the
4. Bright and brighter seems to grow that blessed sto - ry, And still bright-er

doomed to death and endless woe, But we were for A-dam's sin-ning all for -
sac - ri - fi - cial em - bers glow, But the Fa-ther sent us all that we were
les - son ev - 'ry one should know, There we learned that we should give ourselves for
thro' the a - ges will it grow, For He gave us an e - ter - nal weight of

REFRAIN.

giv - en, When the Sav-iour died for sin-ners long a - go.
need - ing, When the Sav-iour died for sin-ners long a - go. The Sav-iour
oth - ers, When the Sav-iour died for sin-ners long a - go.
glo - ry, When the Sav-iour died for sin-ners long a - go.

died for sin-ners long a - go; Yes, the Sav-iour died for
yes, long a - go,

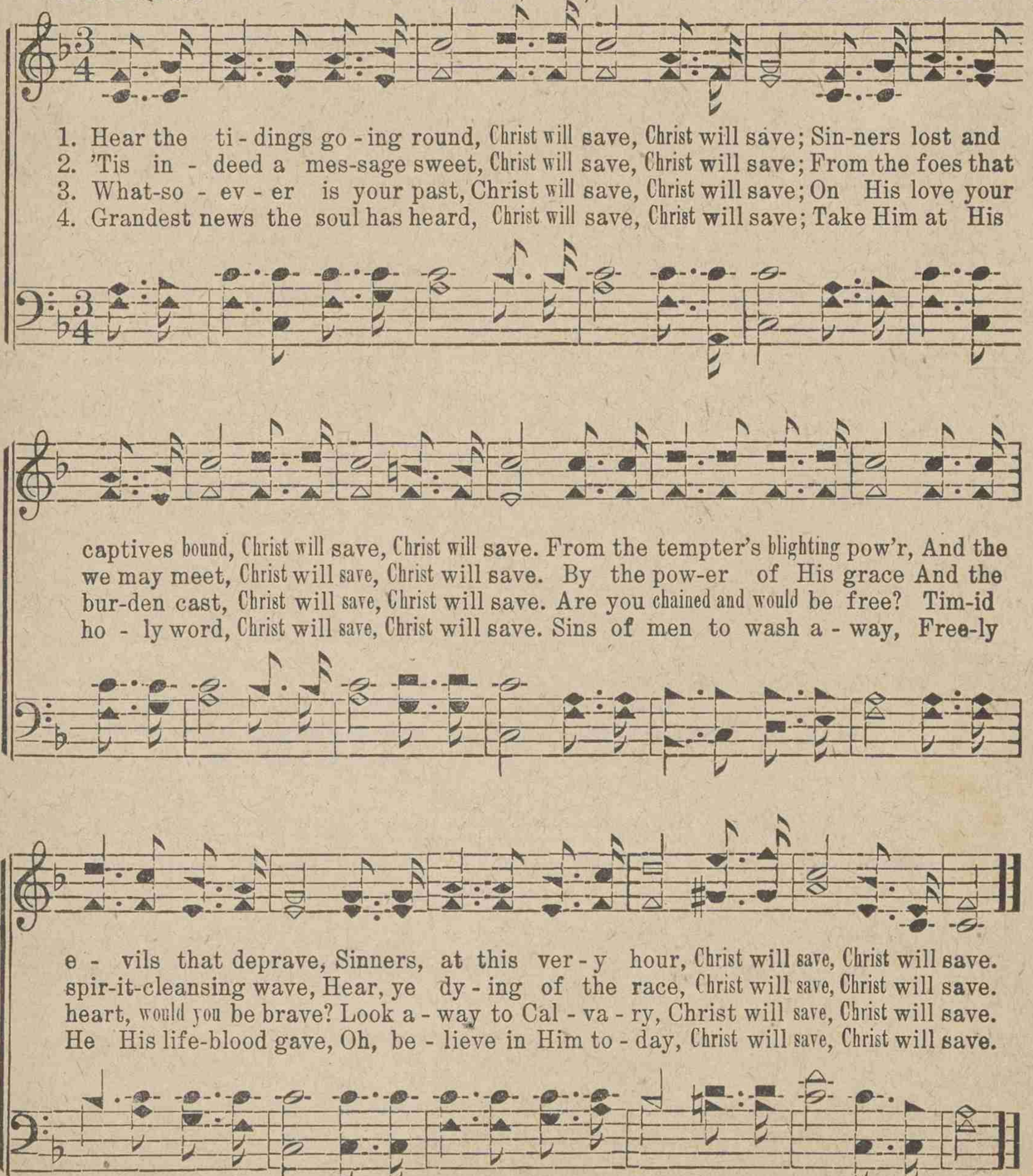
sin - ners long a - go; On the Hill of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died for

When the Saviour Died for Sinners Long Ago.



No. 55. Christ Will Save.

James Rowe. A. J Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 56. I'm Going That Way.

Jame Rowe. L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner, 1920. L. B. Register.

1, I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as onward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when trials are past,)

A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ever bright, (and skies ever bright,)
That those who are still a-stray in sin my Savior may know; (my Saviour may know;)
I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo - ry at last; (in glo - ry at last;)

Where all who be-lieve the Savior dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for - ev-er shall stay,)
I want them to sing His praise above, some beautiful day, (some beauti-ful day,)
And oh, I believe that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)

And hav - ing been saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.
For glo - ry to Him who died for me, I'm go - ing that way.
For trust-ing His soul - re - deem - ing love, I'm go - ing that way.

REFRAIN.

I'm go-ing that way,..... I'm go - ing that way,.....
I'm on that way, I'm go - ing that way,

I'm Going That Way.

And Je-sus the Sav-ior I a - dore is with me each day;.....
is with me each day;

I'm clinging to Him..... and nev-er to stray,.....
I cling to Him and nev-er to stray,

Yes, singing His praises all day long, I'm going that way.....
I'm go-ing that way.

No. 57. Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
5. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."
"Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."

No. 58. Hallelujah, I Am Singing all the Way.

James Rowe. W. S Tidwell, owner, 1920. W. S. Tidwell.

1. Since the love of Je-sus reached my sinful soul, (sin - ful soul,) And He whispered peace and made me sweet and whole, Let-ting His dear spir - it all my life con - trol, I am sing - - - ing all the way.
2. We are go - ing home to-geth-er side by side, (side by side,) And He shares the ma - ny tri - als that be - tide, But His child I know I al-ways shall a - bide,
3. He will keep me when the tempter would defile, (would de-file,) He will cheer me with the sun-light of His smile; That is why my soul is trust-ing all the while, I am sing - ing, I am sing - ing all the way.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - - - jah, I am free,..... And in for - bid-den paths no more my soul shall stray; All my heart ..... be-longs to Je - -

Hal - le - lu - jah, I am free, All my heart be-longs to

Hallelujah, I Am Singing all the Way.



No. 59. Jesus Redeemed My Soul.

James Rowe. W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1920. W. S. Tidwell.



No. 60. Ready to Go I'll Be.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. A. J. Showalter.

When the an - - gels come for me, Come for me, Come for me,
When the an - gels, an - gels come for me,

When the an - - gels come for me, Read - y to go I'll be.
When the an - gels, an - gels come for me,

1. I'm saved by grace thru the blood of the Lamb, blood of the Lamb, blood of the Lamb, I'm saved by grace thru the blood of the Lamb, And read-y to go I am.
2. I'm on my way to those mansions a-bove, mansions a-bove, man-sions a-bove, I'm on my way to those mansions a-bove, Resplendent with light and love.
3. The prom-ise is un - to all who be-lieve, all who be-lieve, all who be-lieve, The prom-ise is un - to all who be-lieve, And Je-sus, the Christ, receive.
4. Tho' bending low 'neath the weight of your sin, weight of your sin, weight of your sin, Tho' bending low 'neath the weight of your sin, The Saviour will take you in.
5. This is the way that our fathers have trod, fathers have trod, fa-thers have trod, This is the way that our fathers have trod, 'Twill lead us safe home to God.

REFRAIN.

Read - y to go I'll be, Read - y to go I'll be,
I'll be, I'll be,

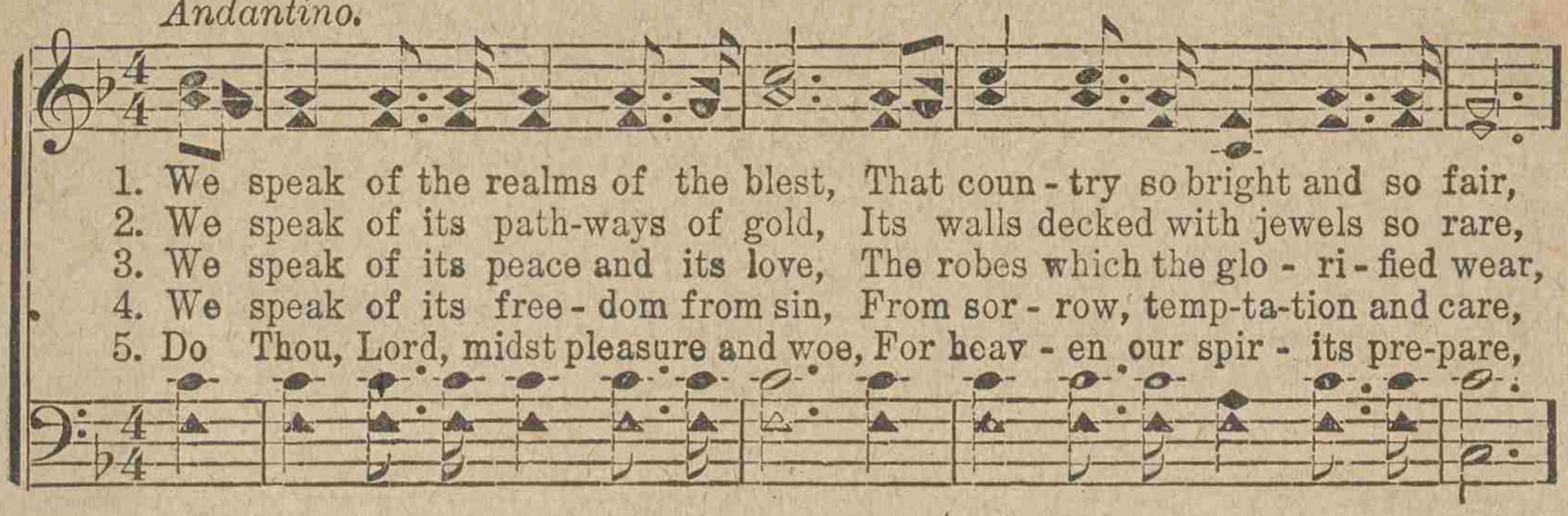
D. S.

No. 61. We Speak of the Realms of the Blest.

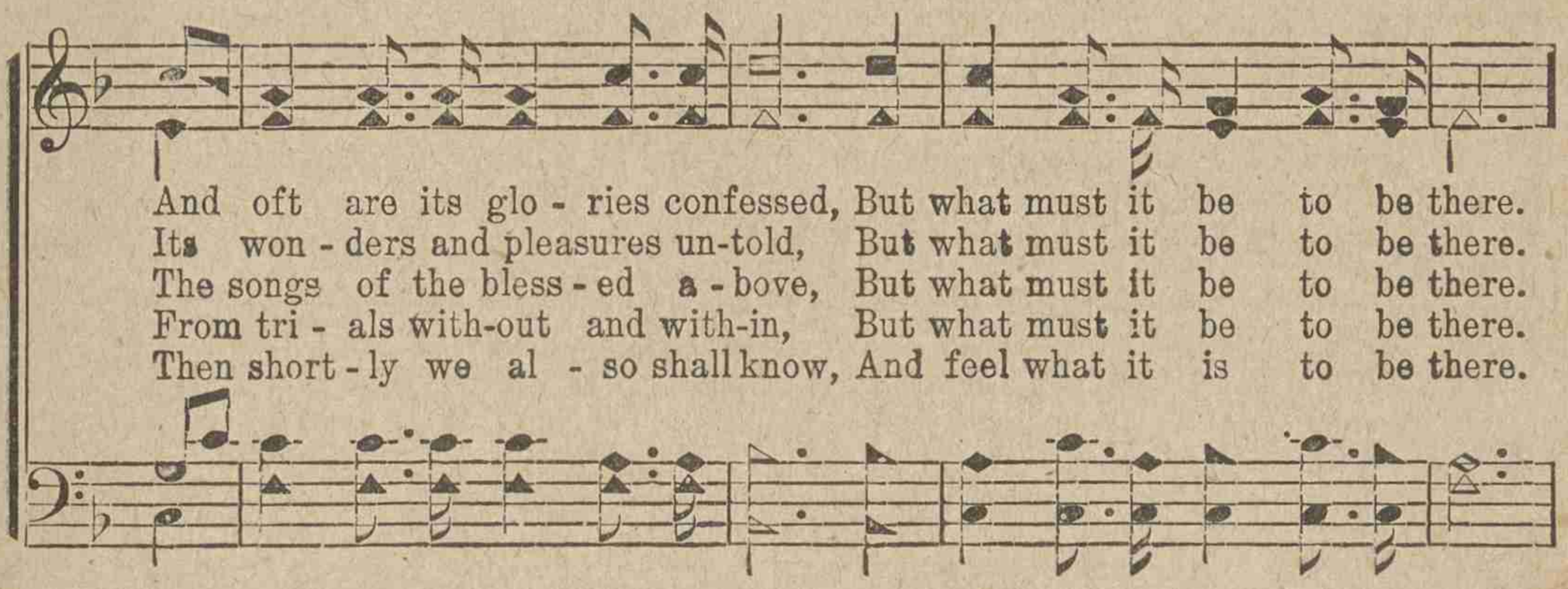
Miss Elizabeth Mills. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. **H. M. Eagle.**

Andantino.

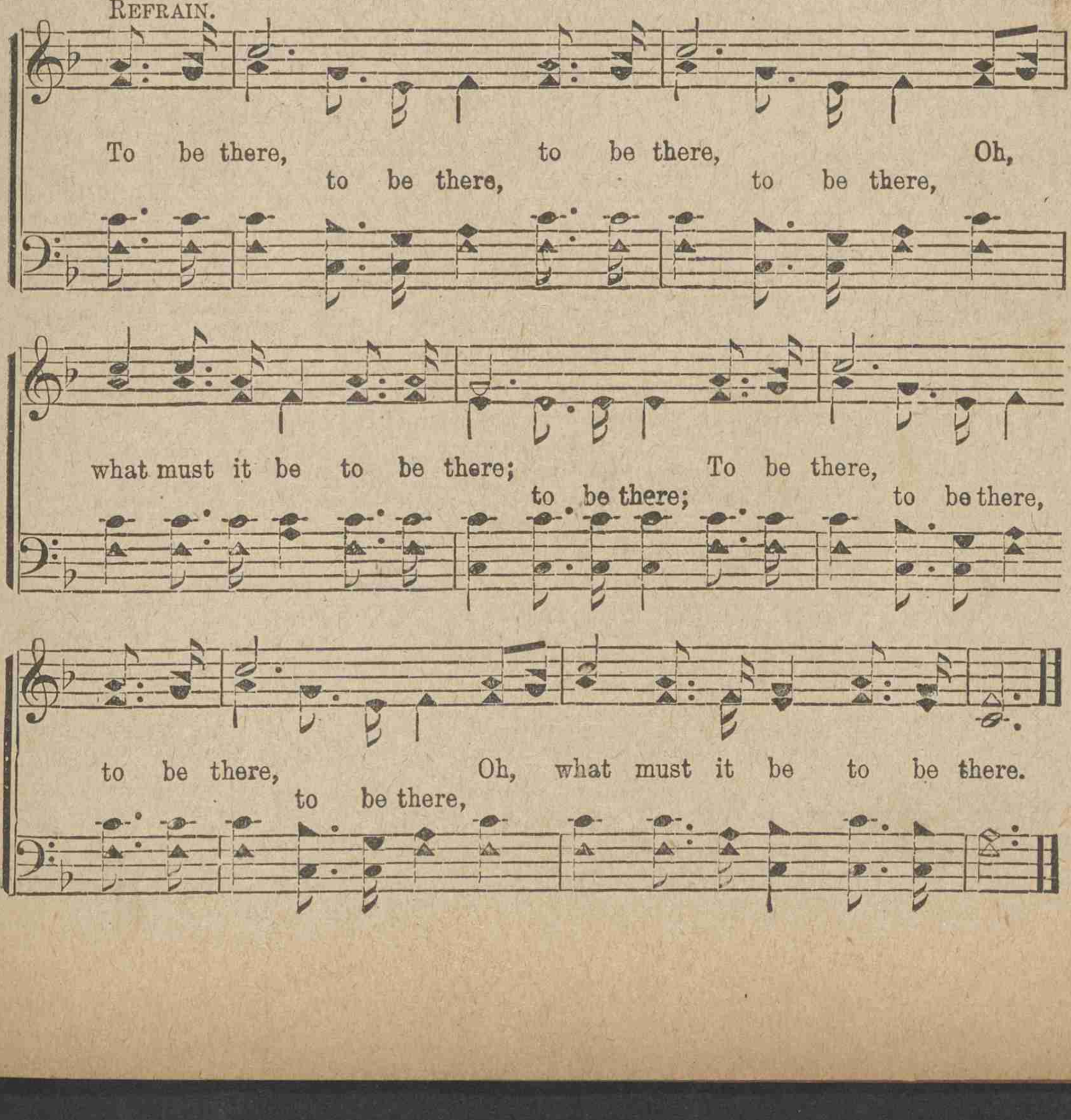
1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair,
2. We speak of its path-ways of gold, Its walls decked with jewels so rare,
3. We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,
4. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp-ta-tion and care,
5. Do Thou, Lord, midst pleasure and woe, For heav - en our spir - its pre-pare,



And oft are its glo - ries confessed, But what must it be to be there.
Its won - ders and pleasures un-told, But what must it be to be there.
The songs of the bless - ed a - bove, But what must it be to be there.
From tri - als with-out and with-in, But what must it be to be there.
Then short - ly we al - so shall know, And feel what it is to be there.



REFRAIN.



To be there, to be there, Oh,
to be there, to be there,
what must it be to be there; To be there,
to be there; to be there,
to be there, Oh, what must it be to be there.
to be there,

No. 62. I Am Redeemed.

Ruth Riddles. H. C. Whitener, Morganton, N. C., owner, 1910. **H. C. Whitener.**

1. Un - to the lost I call, this is my song to all, Jesus has touched my heart,
2. Tho' you are lost in sin, still He will take you in, O what a gracious friend,
3. Fa - ther of all, to Thee, ev - er my praise shall be, Once was I lost, but now

I am redeemed; (redeemed;) What a great change divine, changing this heart of mine,
He will redeem; (redeem;) Fa - ther of all, to Thee, ev - er my praise shall be,
I am redeemed; (redeemed;) Out from the depths a-lone, up to the heights unknown,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus has saved my soul, I am re-deemed. . . . . Bought with the price, ...
Je - sus has touched my heart, I am re-deemed. . . . .
Je - sus has called to me, I am redeemed. (redeemed.) Bought with the

. . . . . price of His blood, ... Jesus has touched my heart,
price of His blood, Bought with the price of His blood,

I am redeemed; . . . Turn to Him now, ... trust in His
redeemed; Turn to the Saviour just now,

I Am Redeemed.



No. 63. There Is a Green Hill Far Away.

Cecil F. Alexander. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 64. He Will Keep Your Soul.

James Rowe. S. D. Simons, owner. 1920. S. D. Simons.

1. In the midst of tri - als that be - tide you here, As you make your way to yonder
2. Ma - ny crushing burdens you may have to bear And the trouble-billows o'er you
3. Tnat you may be with Him in the home on high, With the happy throng by grace made

bless-ed goal, If you tru - ly love Him, counting none above Him, The Redeem-er
oft may roll; But, so sweetly near you to in - fold and cheer you, The Redeem-er
free and whole, If you nev-er doubt Him, never walk without Him, The Redeem-er

REFRAIN.

dear will surely keep your soul. He will keep your soul
He will keep you, yes, the Lord will surely keep you,

Sweet and whole; On-ward sing-ing, to His
Tho' your foes as-sail and migh-ty bil-lows sweep you, Then—

prom-ise cling - ing, The Re-deem-er dear will sure - ly keep your soul.
The Re-deem-er dear will sure - ly keep your trusting soul.

No. 65. O Beautiful Day.

James Rowe. Prope ty of J. D. Patton, 1919. **J. D. Patton.**

1. Oh, beau - ti - ful day, when burdened no more, Our souls will re - joice on
2. Oh, beau - ti - ful day, when end - ed the strife, We en - ter the land of
3. Oh, beau - ti - ful day when those who be-lieve The crown for the cross from

heav-en's glad shore! Oh, won - der - ful morn, when hap - py and free, Our
won - der - ful life! Oh, glo - ri - ous time, when at His command, We
Christ shall receive! Oh, mar - vel-ous dawn when chil-dren of grace Shall

REFRAIN.

tri - als all o'er, the King we shall see! Oh, beau - - ti - ful
gath - er up - on the glo - ri-fied strand!
rest in His love and look on His face! Oh, beau-ti - ful day, oh,

day,..... When nev - - er a - gain we shall roam, Oh, day of de-
beauti - ful day, When never a - gain, a - gain we shall roam,

light, when faith ends in sight, And we shall have reached our heaven - ly home!

No. 66. Some Sweet Day, By and By.

R. E. P. Tenderly inscribed to the memory of Mrs. Ella Webb.

Arr. by James Rowe. R. E. Perry, Quitman, Ark., owner, 1920. **R. Edwin Perry.**

1. I shall see my moth-er in the glo - ry - land, Some sweet day,
2. I shall rest with moth-er on the gold - en shore, Some sweet day,
3. I shall sing with moth-er on the streets of gold, Some sweet day,
4. So I'll fol - low Je - sus till I meet her there, Some sweet day,

by and by; At the pear - ly por - tals I shall hold her hand, Some sweet
by and by; We shall be to - geth - er and shall part no more, Some sweet
by and by; And the King of glo - ry - land we shall be - hold, Some sweet
by and by; She will greet me, smil-ing, as the morn-ing fair, Some sweet

REFRAIN.

day, by and by. She waits for me at the gate
glad day, at the gold - en gate

Of our home in the sky; My glad-ness will in-
in the sky;

deed be great, Some sweet day, by and by.
be great, glad day, by and by.

No. 67. Jesus Keeps Me.

James Rowe. L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner, 1920 L. B. Register.

1. With-in my heart..... sweet car - ols ring..... In praise of
2. A - long the way..... He walks with me,..... A - long the
3. His love I know..... will keep me whole,..... Un - til I

Him..... who made me free; (who made me free;) A-long the way.....
way..... He cheers my soul; (He cheers my soul;) His lov-ing smile.....
reach..... the gold - en shore, (the gold-en shore,) And there with all.....

D. S.—I'll praise His name.....

His praise I sing,..... Be-cause His love, because His love is keep-ing
I al - ways see,..... 'Twill lead me home, 'twill lead me home to heaven's
the throng a - bove..... I'll praise His name, I'll praise His name for ev-er-

till life is o'er,..... Be-cause His love, because His love is keep-ing

FINE. REFRAIN.

me. (is keep - ing me.) His pre-cious love
goal. (that shin-ing goal.)
more. (for ev - er-more.) His pre - cious love..... ..... is keep - ing

me. (is keep - ing me.)

D. S.

is keeping me, For-ev - er His my soul shall be;.....
me,..... For-ev - er His..... my soul shall be, my soul shall be;

No. 68. Workers For Him.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of J. D. Patton. 1911. H. L. ELLIS.

1. In the vine-yard of Christ, humbly working each day, Seeking not for the prais - es of men, Help-ing oth - ers along, sow-ing seed by the way, Not in vain will thy la- bor have been.
2. Are you one of that number, O friend, tell me true, Is your life filled with pur - pose di- vine? Are you do - ing the work which He bids you to do? Then at last in His kingdom you'll shine
3. There is work for us all, here at home or abroad, There's a place He de- signs us to fill, Let us glad - ly o - bey the behests of the Lord, And sub- serve, ev- 'ry moment, His will.
4. O, be gen - tle and kind, shunning en vy and hate, God Himself will the proud soon cast down, But His own faithful ones shall at last find in wait Rest a- bove, and a bright, fadeless crown.

REFRAIN.

those Who the heat and the toil now en-dure! When is finished their work and the day finds its close, They shall pass in - to rest, sweet and sure (sweet and sure.)

No. 69. I Have Given My Soldier Boy.

E. H. S. B. E. H. S. Beall, Coffee Springs, Ala., owner, 1920. Rev. E. H. S. Beall.

1. All his life long my boy had known that truth and jus-tice Must at
2. Then at last came the time to make the great de - ci - sion, Yet he
3. Yes, he wil - ling - ly went in - to the rag - ing bat - tle In de-
4. He has shown to the world the high - est hope and cour-age, As he

last pre - vail for all, I had taught him to firm - ly stand For God and
did not hes - i - tate, But he went, calm - ly went to fight Against the
fense of lib - er - ty, With his life-blood he paid the price, He made the
brave - ly met the test, As I tell now his sto - ry What a joy, a

na - tive land, To heed their every call.
des-pot's might, To end all strife and hate.
sac - ri - fice That all men might be free.
flood of glo - ry Swells with - in my breast.

REFRAIN.

I have giv - en my sol - dier boy, sol - dier boy, And that is my high - est joy, To the high - est joy, land I love, to the God a-bove, I have giv-en my sol - dier boy. soldier boy.

No. 70. Lost Opportunities.

E. H. S. B. E. H. S. Beall, Coffee Springs, Ala., owner, 1920. Rev. E. H. S. Beall.

1. I might have said a word of cheer Be - fore I let him go, His
2. I might have looked the love I felt; My broth - er had sore need Of
3. O word and look and clasp with-held, O brother-heart now stilled! Dear
4. Ah, friend, whose eyes to - day may look Love in - to lov - ing eyes, Whose

wea - ry vis - age haunts me yet; But how could I fore-know, The slightest
that for which, too shy and proud, He lacked the speech to plead. But self is
life for - ev - er out of reach, I might have warmed and filled. My tal - ents
tone and touch perchance may thrill Sad hearts with sweet surprise. Be in-stant

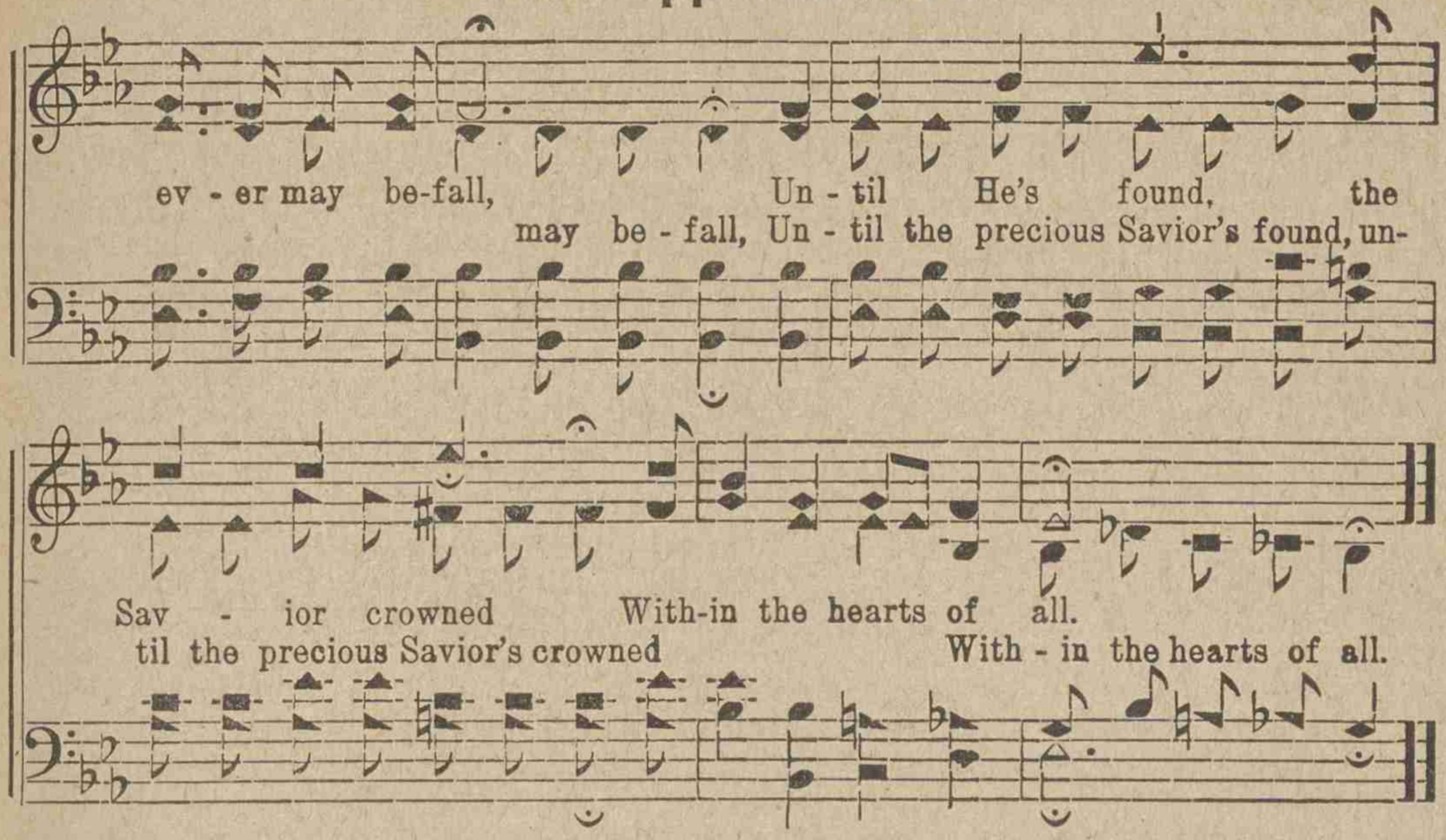
chance would be the last To me in mer - cy given, My ut-most yearn-ings
near, and self is strong, And I was blind that day, He sought within my
missed and sea - sons lost, O'er which I mourn in vain, A waste as bar - ren
like our Lord in love, And lav - ish as His grace, With light and dew and

REFRAIN.

can - not send That word from earth to heav'n. Then nev - er
care - less eyes And went, a - thirst, a - way.
to my tears As des - ert sands in rain.
man - na fall, For night comes on a - pace. Then nev - er swerve, but

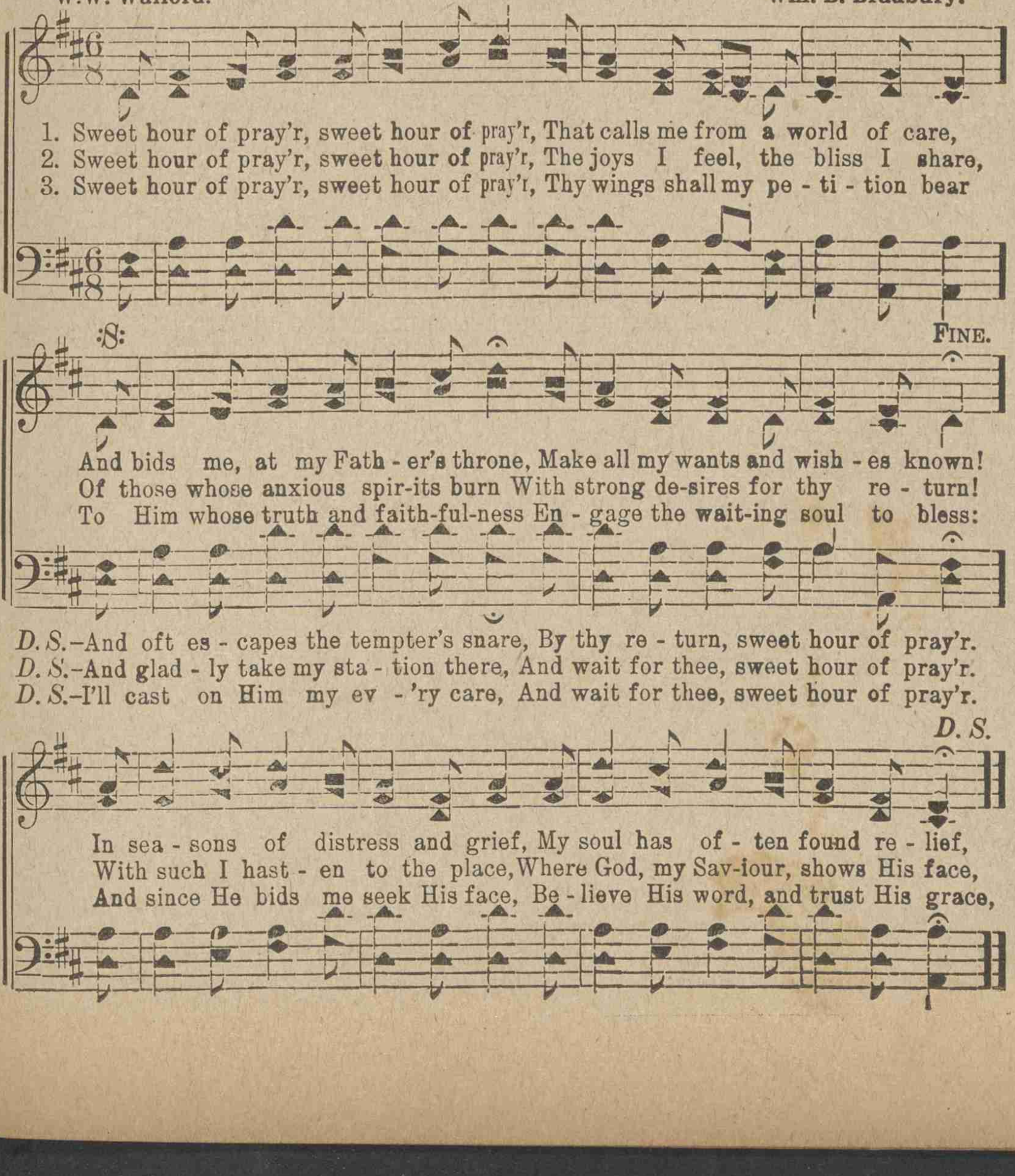
swerve but ev - er serve The lov - ing Christ what-
let us glad - ly serve, yes, let us glad - ly serve

Lost Opportunities.



No. 71. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W.W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 72. Traveling Home With Jesus.

James Rowe. W. T. Taylor, owner, 1920. W. T. Taylor.

1. To the prom-ise of Je - sus cling-ing, We are trav - el - ing home-ward
2. He is whis-per-ing, O so sweet-ly, And is shield-ing us all come-
3. We will live in His love un - fail-ing, O'er our en - e - mies all pre-

sing - ing Songs of hap - pi - ness and love; For what-ev - er may here be-
plete-ly, By His great re - deem - ing grace; That is why we are free - ly
vail - ing, Till our earth - ly life be past; Then with Je - sus be - yond the

D. S.—We will fol - low His path to

FINE.

tide us, He will faith-ful - ly shield and guide us, Till we reign with Him a - bove.
giv - ing All to Je - sus and dai - ly liv - ing In the brightness of His face.
riv - er, Pure and hap-py and His for - ev - er, We shall all a - bide at last.

glo - ry, Sweetly spreading the gos-pel sto - ry, Till we meet Him on that shore.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ri - ous Friend, Won - der - ful
Glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous Friend,

D. S.

Friend, He will keep us ev - er - more;
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Friend, ev - er - more;

No. 73. That Beautiful Home.

E. B. M. Copyright, 1899, by J. D. Patton. Rev. E. B. Moore.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful home in that land far a-way, Where sor-row is un-known;
2. Ma-ny dear ones up there beckon me now to come, And join the glo-rious song
3. There my moth-er is sing-ing the prais-es of God, Around the great white throne,
4. And my Saviour is there at the Father's right hand, To plead for those who roam;

There no night ever comes, and the blest light of day Shines from th'e-ter-nal throne.
Of re-deem-ing love that gives us a home, With that great white-robed throng.
And if I am re-deem'd by the Lamb's precious blood, I shall join her in that home.
He has gone to pre-pare me a place in that land, And that shall be my home.

REFRAIN.

Oh, that beau - - - ti - ful home,..... Wbere no
beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful home,

cares..... ev - er come;..... Will you meet ..... me
Where no cares ev - er come, ev-er come; Will you meet me, will you meet me

in that home,..... ..... Where we shall nev - er roam?
beau - ti - ful home, nev - er roam?

No. 74. Softly the Twilight Falls.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918. A. J. Showalter.

1. Soft-ly the gen-tle twi-light falls, Slow-ly the bells are peal-ing,
2. Faint-ly the stars be-gin to shine, Gen-tly the breeze is blow-ing,
3. When we shall hear the Mas-ter call, Whether at eve or morn-ing,

Sweet-ly all na-ture to us calls—O-ver our spir-its steal-ing.
Sweet-ly the notes, al-most di-vine, Tell us the day is go-ing.
May we be read-y, one and all, Crown'd with His life's a-dorn-ing.

REFRAIN.

Hushed be all strife, In ev-'ry life;
Hushed be all strife,..... In ev-'ry life,.....

Let peace a-bound,..... Cease now all sad re-pin-ing,
In all a-round,

Let love in all our hearts be found, While day is now de-clin-ing.

No. 75. Satisfied With Jesus.

James Rowe. A. J Showalter, owner, 1919. A. J. Showalter.

1. Trusting the Sav - iour of my soul, Sure that His pow - er keeps me whole,
2. Meeting the tri - als that be - fall, Sure of His help to bear them all,
3. Soon I shall reach the glo - ry side, Where in His love I shall a - bide,

On-ward I go at His dear side, With my Re-deem-er com-plete - ly sat - is-
Sweet-ly I trust His voice to lead, For He so free - ly sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry
There thru unnumbered happy days, With all the an-gels my Sav-iour I shall

REFRAIN.

fied, With my Re-deem-er com-plete-ly sat - is - fied.
need, For He so free - ly sup-pli - eth ev - 'ry need. Trusting my Sav-iour
praise, With all the an - gels my Sav-iour I shall praise.

day by day, Sure that no blessing I need will be de-nied, Close to His shelt'ring

side I stay, With my Redeemer, with my Redeemer com-plete-ly sat - is - fied.

No. 76. The Sun of My Soul.

James Rowe. B. B. Beall, owner, 1920. B. B. Beall.

1. The sun of my soul is Je - sus, my Lord, The star of my life is He; To bright - en my way, the light of His word Shines
2. The sky may be dark, the path - way be dim, The sun of my soul shines on, And sun-beams of love are com - ing from Him Long
3. So all the way home His light I shall see, Tho' ma - ny a storm I meet; The bright-ness of grace will fall up - on me, And
4. Some morn-ing His smile will greet me on high, His glo - ri - ous face I'll see; And still His great love, while a - ges go by, The

REFRAIN.

o - ver the world for me. (for me.)
af - ter the day has gone. (has gone.) The sun of my soul is
life will be glad and sweet. (so sweet.)
sun of my soul will be. (will be.)

Je - sus, The song of my heart is He; ..... To keep and to
Je - sus, my Lord, is He;

guide He walks by my side And bright-ens the way for me. (for me.)

No. 77. Jesus Is Calling Today.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919.

James Wells. **B. B. Beall.**

1. Would you have sur-cease from trouble and care? Have you a bur - den too
2. Are you a - wea - ry and sor - row - oppressed? Is there a se - cret care
3. Are you cast down by your sor - row and sin? Is your life hope-less, all
4. Come, wea - ry one, gen - tly kneel at His feet, He will give rest and for -

heav - y to bear? There is a Friend who your troubles will share,
locked in your breast? Take it to One who will give you sweet rest,
dark-ness with - in? There's One would help you the bat - tle to win,
give-ness com-plete, Cast your-self down at the Lord's mer - cy seat,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is call-ing to - day. Haste, wea-ry one, hast - en to - day,

Yes,

Haste, wea-ry one, hast - en I pray; Hear His voice ten - der - ly

O

call - ing to thee, Make Him thy choice, His love thy plea.

No. 78. Let Us Work For the King.

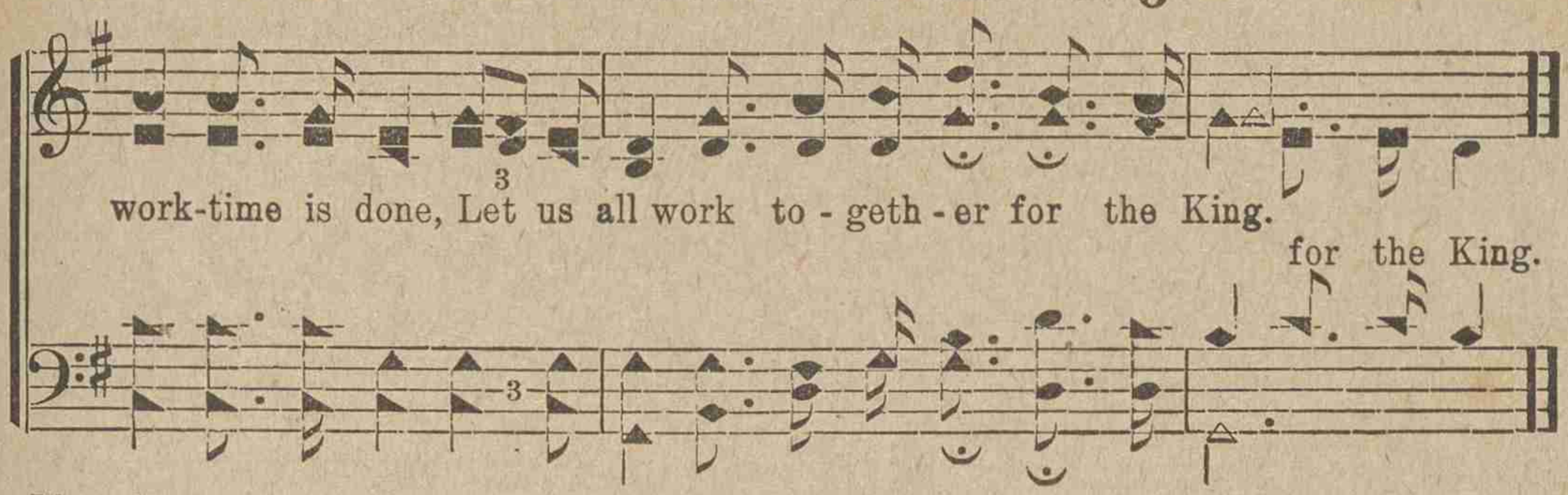
James Rowe. S. B. Goode, Corona, Ala., owner, 1920. **S. B. Goode.**

1. O - ver flow-ing with song, ev - er fear-less and strong, Making mountains and vales with an-thems ring, (anthems ring,) Sure of help all the while and the light of His smile, Let us all work to - geth-er for the King. (for the King.)
2. To the hearts that are drear give the sunlight and cheer, Help the sad and the wea - ry ones to sing; (ones to sing,) In the strength of His love, point-ing sin - ners a-bove, Let us all work to - geth-er for the King. (for the King.)
3. Till His face we be-hold at the por-tals of gold, To His prom-ise to keep us let us cling; (let us cling;) Till His name we a - dore "on the beau - ti - ful shore," Let us all work to - geth-er for the King. (for the King.)

REFRAIN.

Let us work for the King, Sheaves to Him
Let us work for the King, Sheaves to Him
let us bring; That the crown may be won when our
let us bring;

Let Us Work For the King.



No. 79. Looking Forward.

Written on my 47th birthday, August 2nd, 1919.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, owner, 1920. T. B. Mosley.



No. 80. Nearing Home.

James Rowe. K. W. Jenkins, Vernon, Ala., owner, 1920. Kelley W. Jenkins.

1. With Christ the Lord..... who leads the way, (who leads the way,)
2. No fear we have..... of storm or foe, (of storm or foe,)
3. We soon shall see..... the hap-py throng, (the hap-py throng,)
4. O hap - py day..... when we shall rest, (when we shall rest,)

We're nearing home..... from day to day; (from day to day;)
As in the steps..... of Christ we go, (of Christ we go,)
We soon shall hear..... the an - gels' song, (the an-gels' song,)
And praise the Lord..... with all the blest, (with all the blest,)

And while in Him..... our souls re - joice, (our souls rejoice,)
For He de-fends..... and shel-ters, too, (and shel-ters, too,)
And meet the friends ..... who watch and wait (who watch and wait)
And know that we..... no more shall roam, (no more shall roam,)

We sing His praise..... with heart and voice. (with heart and voice.)
Who e'er will trust..... His prom - ise true. (His prom-ise true.)
To greet us at..... the pearl - y gate. (the pearl-y gate.)
But all be safe..... with God at home. (with god at home.)

REFRAIN.

Nearing home,..... oh, bless - ed sto - ry! Soon we
Near - ing home, oh, bless - ed sto - ry, bless-ed sto - ry!

Nearing Home.

all . . . . . shall cease to roam, ... Sure of rest . . . . . and joy and
Soon we all shall cease to roam, shall cease to roam, Sure of rest and joy and

glo - ry, With our Sav - ior nearing home . . . . . .
glo - ry, joy and glory, With our Savior nearing home. (our heav'nly home.)

No. 81. I'm Going Home.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. **H. M. Eagle.**

1. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry - land, That home so beau - ti - ful and grand;
2. I'm go - ing home, tho' oft dis-trest, To those fair mansions of the blest;
3. I'm go - ing home with Christ to reign, No sickness there, no grief, no pain;
4. I'm go - ing home to that fair shore, When all my la - bors here are o'er;

FINE.

My face is t'ward the gol - den strand, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.
For - ev - er with my Lord to rest, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.
A crown of life at last to gain, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.
To join my loved ones gone be-fore, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.

D. S.—And this thought cheers me as I roam, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

I'm go - ing home, Far, far a - bove yon vault - ed dome;
yes, go - ing home,

No. 82. The Road to Heaven.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Jr., Fayman, Ala., owner, 1920. T. B. Mosley, Jr.

1. Sometimes the road (Sometimes the road) is steep and dim, (is rough and dim,)
2. Sometimes a storm (Sometimes a storm) sweeps o'er the way, (sweeps o'er the way,)
3. Sometimes I faint (Sometimes I faint) be-neath my care, (be-neath my care,)
4. The road will end (The road will end) in heav'n at last, (in heav'n at last,)



But Je - sus keeps (But Je - sus keeps) me close to Him; (close to Him;)
And foes would lead (And foes would lead) my soul a - stray; (soul a - stray;)
And al - most yield (And al-most yield) to dark de-spair; (dark de - spair;)
My tri - als all (My tri - als all) will soon be past; (soon be past;)



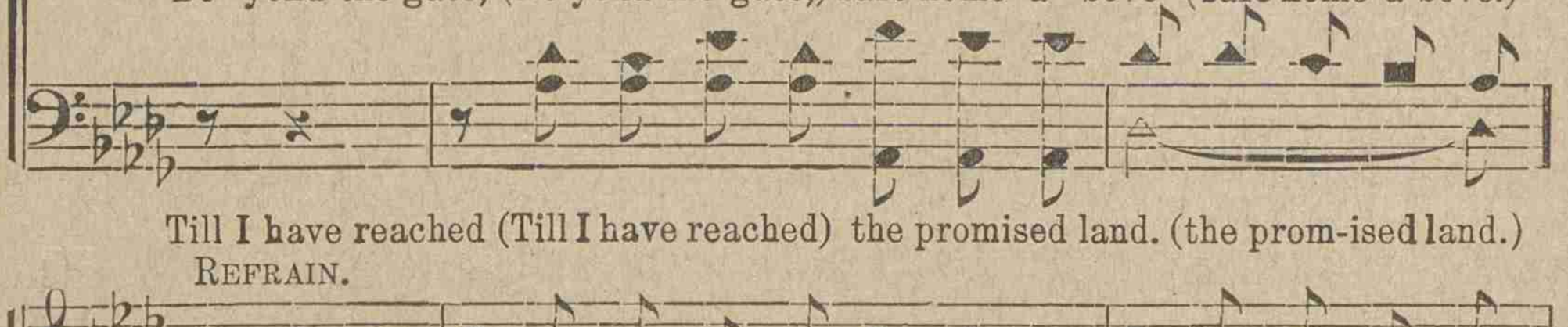
So in His love (So in His love) se - cure I dwell, (se-cure I dwell,)
But I just trust (But I just trust) my pre-cious friend, (my precious friend,)
But Je - sus holds (But Je-sus holds) me clos - er then, (me clos - er then,)
Then I shall rest (Then I shall rest) with Him I love, (with Him I love,)

D. S.—Assured that He (Assured that He) will hold my hand, (will hold my hand,)

Fine.



And feel as-sured (And feel as-sured) that all is well. (that all is well.)
To keep me till (To keep me till) the road shall end. (the road shall end.)
Till I can sing (Till I can sing) and smile a - gain. (and smile a - gain.)
Be - yond the gate, (Be-yond the gate,) safe home a - bove (safe home a-bove.)



Till I have reached (Till I have reached) the promised land. (the prom-ised land.)

REFRAIN.



At His dear side (At His dear side) I walk a - long, (I walk a - long,)

The Road to Heaven.

D. S.

And sing to Him (And sing to Him) my sweet-est song; (my sweetest song;)

No. 83. The Home Beyond.

James Rowe. J. H. Holcomb, owner, 1920. J. H. Holcomb.

1. There's a hap - py home-land yon - der, Wait-ing in the love - lit sky.
2. There's a hap - py home in heav - en, For the faith-ful ones be - low,
3. There's a dwell-ing place in glo - ry, For the throng redeemed by love,
4. There's a place of end-less bless - ing, On the hap - py gold - en shore,

Where all hearts are grow-ing fond - er; I shall reach it by and by.
Who to God their hearts have giv - en, And with prais-es o - ver - flow.
Who re - peat the old, old sto - ry, Point-ing wayward ones a - bove.
For the souls who are con - fess - ing Their Re-deem - er ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

I shall reach it by and by, (by and by,) I shall praise my Lord on high; (on high;)

If I trav - el on till the set of sun, I shall reach it by and by. (by and by.)

No. 84. Able to Save.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. A. J. Showalter.

1. Souls in the val - ley of dark-ness and sor - row, Je - sus is
2. Un - der a bur - den no lon - ger be bend - ing, Je - sus is
3. Why meet a - lone all the foes that as - sail you? Je - sus is
4. Tell Him your tri - als and ask Him to guide you; Je - sus is

a - - - - - - - ble to save; . . . . Seek Him to - day, what you need you may bor - row; Je - sus is a - ble, is a - ble to save.
Strength to the weak He so free - ly is send - ing; Je - sus is a - ble, is a - ble to save.
Trust Him, as - sured that He nev - er will fail you; Je - sus is a - ble, is a - ble to save.
a - ble, is a - ble to save, to save; Start for the home - land with Je - sus be - side you; Je - sus is a - ble, is a - ble to save.

REFRAIN.

A - ble to save, ... will - ing to save, ... Free - ly His life - blood for you He gave; . . . Come while you may, have your sins washed a-
A - ble and will-ing to save, will - ing and a - ble to save, He gave;

Able to Save.



No. 85. In the King's Land.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. **A. J. Showalter.**

Good Solo, or Solo and Quartet.



No. 86. We Are Looking Beyond the Skies.

James Rowe. H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala., owner, 1920. H C. Collins.

1. Oft the sky and scenes of beau - ty Thrill us as we go a - long,
2. When we feel the hand of sor - row, How the fall - ing tear it dries
3. Bless - ed Je - sus, keep us loy - al, In the depths of Thy great love,

In the path of light and du - ty, Like the mu - sic of a song;
If we think a - bout the mor - row And just look be - yond the skies!
O'er us wave the ban - ner roy - al, Till we reach our home a - bove.

But we look be-yond the az - ure Of the o - ver-arch - ing dome,
When the e - vil one as - sails us And we fear his gall - ing bond,
Pre-cious glimpses give us ev - er Of the beau-ty that a - waits,

FINE

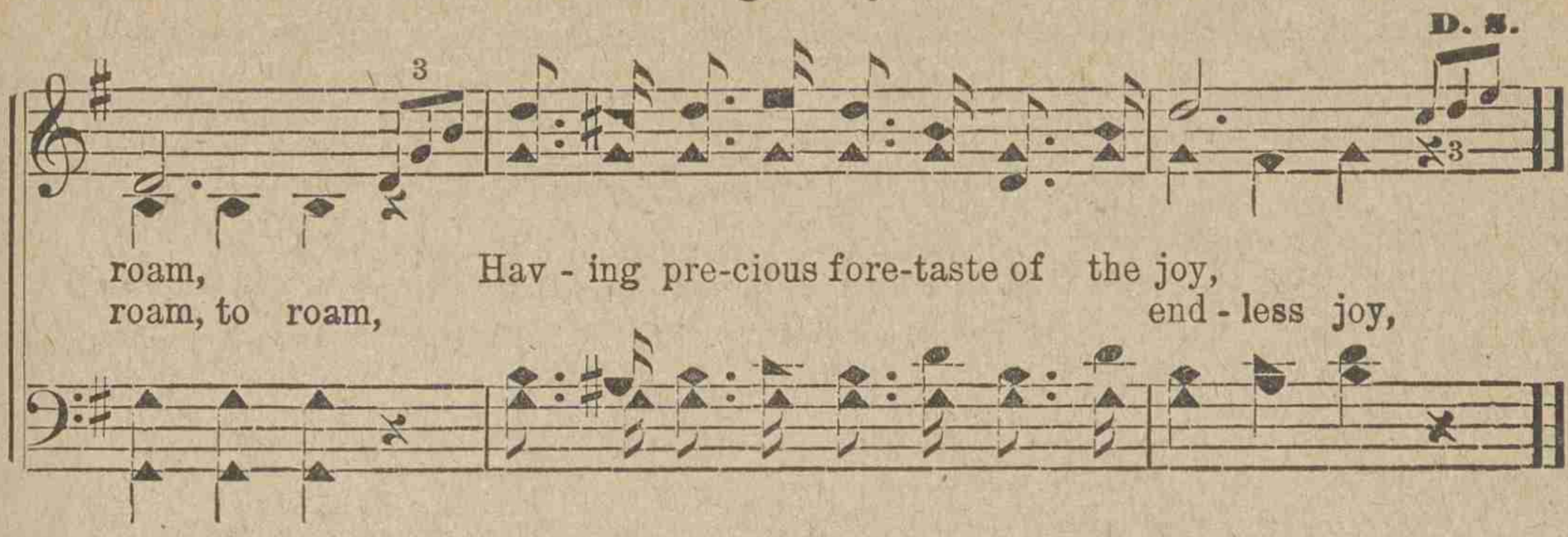
At the beau - ty and the pleas - ure Of the soul's e - ter - nal home.
Strength to meet him nev - er fails us, If we on - ly look be - yond.
Of the joy be - side the riv - er, Just be - yond the gold - en gates.

D. S.—That a - waits us all at home.

REFRAIN.

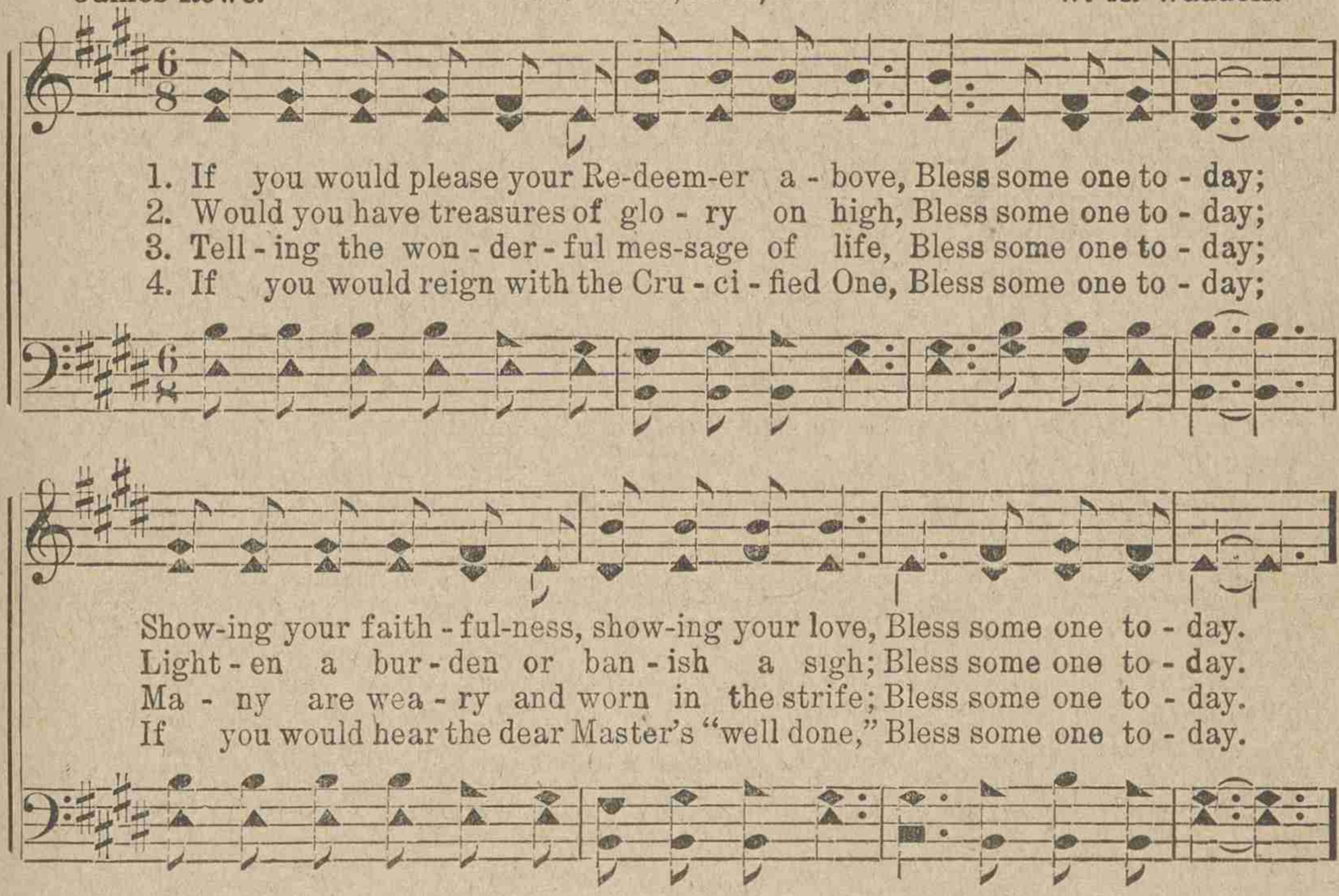
Yes, be - yond the skies we all are look - ing, While on earth we have to fond-ly look-ing,

We Are Looking Beyond the Skies.



No. 87. Bless Some One Today.

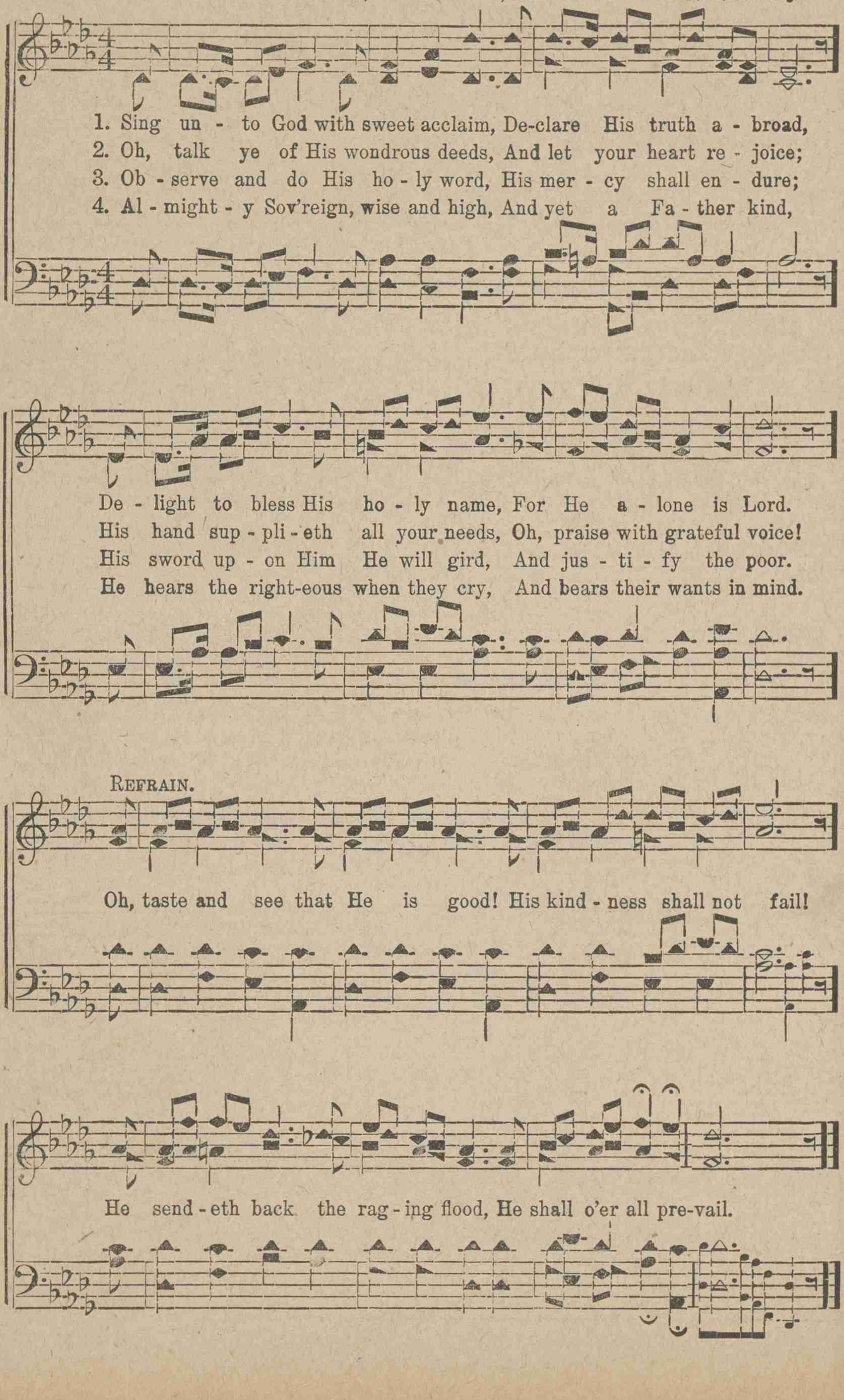
James Rowe. W. A. Waddell, owner, 1920. W. A. Waddell.





No. 88. Sing Unto God.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala. 1920. **T. B. Mosley.**



No. 89. Up There.

Lena Burger Woodlee. J. C. Borden and Lena Burger Woodlee, owners, 1920. **J. C. Borden.**

1. Je - sus tells us of a home up there, Je - sus tells us of a home up
2. All is tran - quil and se - rene up there, All is tran-quil and se-rene up
3. Ev - 'ry tear is wiped a - way up there, Ev - 'ry tear is wiped a - way up
4. Fragrant flow'rs im-mor-tal bloom up there, Fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom up

there; Home of beau - ty, home so fair, Free from ev - 'ry grief and care, Je - sus
there; Calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, There no an - gry tem-pest blows, All is
there; Sighs no more shall heave the breast, We shall find sweet peace and rest, Ev-'ry
there; Just be - yond the nar - row tomb, Rays di - vine disperse all gloom, Fragrant

REFRAIN.

tells us of a home up there. All is joy and peace and love up there,
tran-quil and se - rene up there.
tear is wiped a - way up there.
flow'rs im-mor-tal bloom up there.

up there,

All is joy and peace and love up there, In the saints' e - ter - nal

up there,

home Pain and sor-row nev - er come, All is joy and peace and love up there.

No. 90 O Come With Joy.

Birdie Bell. COPYRIGHT 1915 BY JNO. F. NOAH. **Jno. F. Noah.**

1. O sing with joy..... the Sav-ior's praise,.... With grate-ful hearts....
2. Ye sons of men, ... His praise pro-claim,.... Re - joice in Him, ...
3. The Lord is good, ... up - lift the song, ... The mu-sic swell, ...
4. O come with joy,.. .... your trib-ute bring,.... With thank-ful hearts....

your an-thems raise;.... Let ev-'ry tongue .... the sto - ry tell,.....
ex - alt His name;.... Till ev-'ry life ..... His pow'r shall own, ...
the notes pro-long, ... With blessings new,..... each pass-ing day, ...
ex - tol your King,.... Su-preme in pow'r, ... He reigns a - bove, ...

Let ev - 'ry voice ..... the cho-rus swell. (the cho - rus swell.)
And ev - 'ry heart ..... shall be His throne. (shall be His throne.)
He crowns with joy..... your earth-ly way. (your earth-ly way.)
De - clare His might,..... pro - claim His love. (pro-claim His love.)

REFRAIN.

O come with joy,..... ex-alt your King,.... With hap-py voice .....
O come with joy, ex-alt your King, with hap-py voice,

His prais-es sing;..... Let hearts u - nite..... to bless His
His prais-es sing. His prais-es sing; Let hearts u-nite

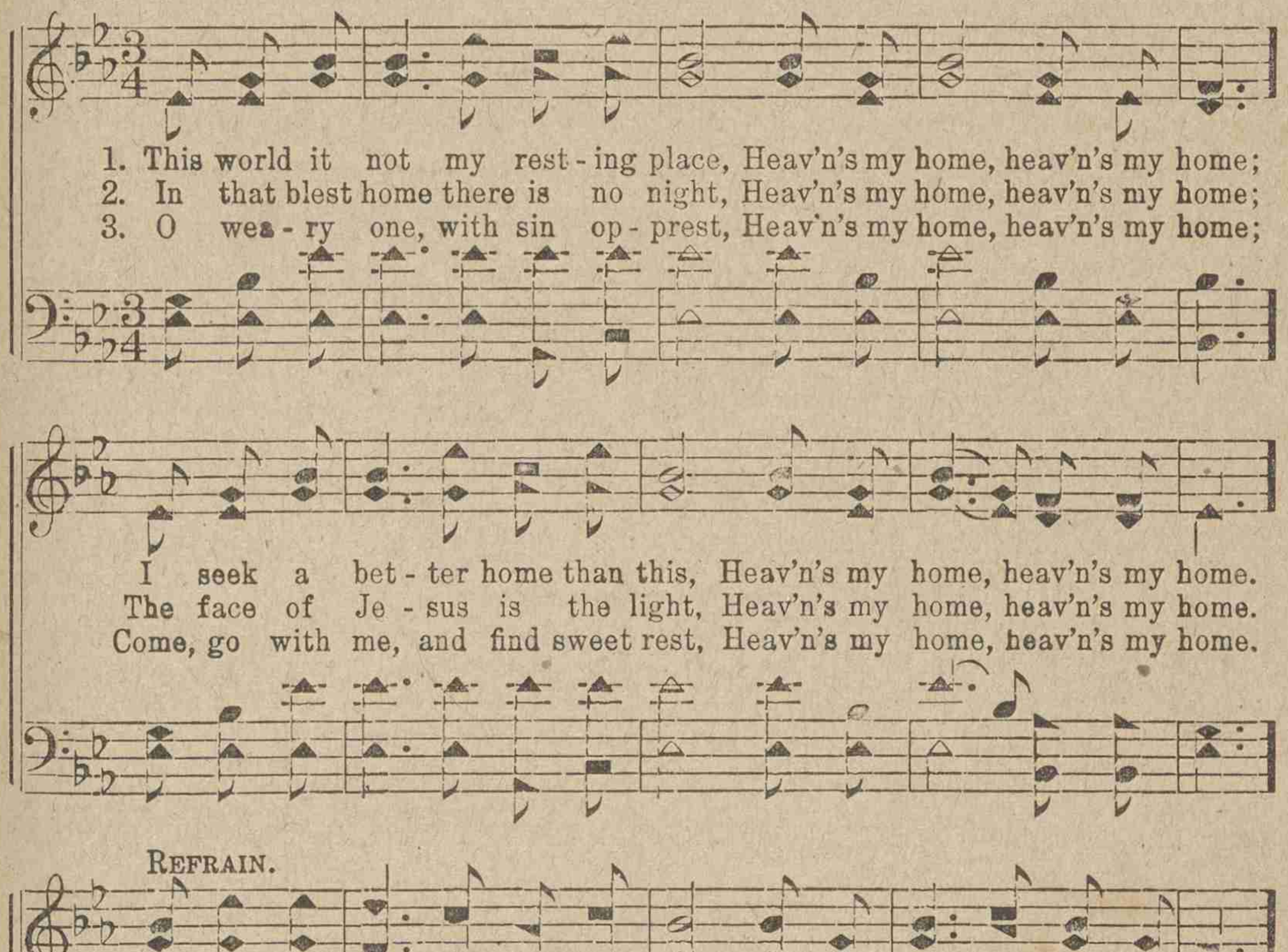
O Come With Joy.



No. 91. Heaven's My Home.

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter & Co. A. J. Showalter, owner.

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



No. 92. Tell His Love.

James Rowe. Property of J. D. Patton, 1920. **J. D. Patton.**

1. If your sins have been for-giv - en and the Lord is now your guide, Tell His
2. Since He floods your life with sunshine, keeping all your burdens light, Tell His
3. Oh, to ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion make the great Redeemer known, Tell His

love,..... tell His love;..... That the lost ones all may know Him
Till He bids you come to glo - ry
Tell His love, tell His love; That at last you may be-hold Him

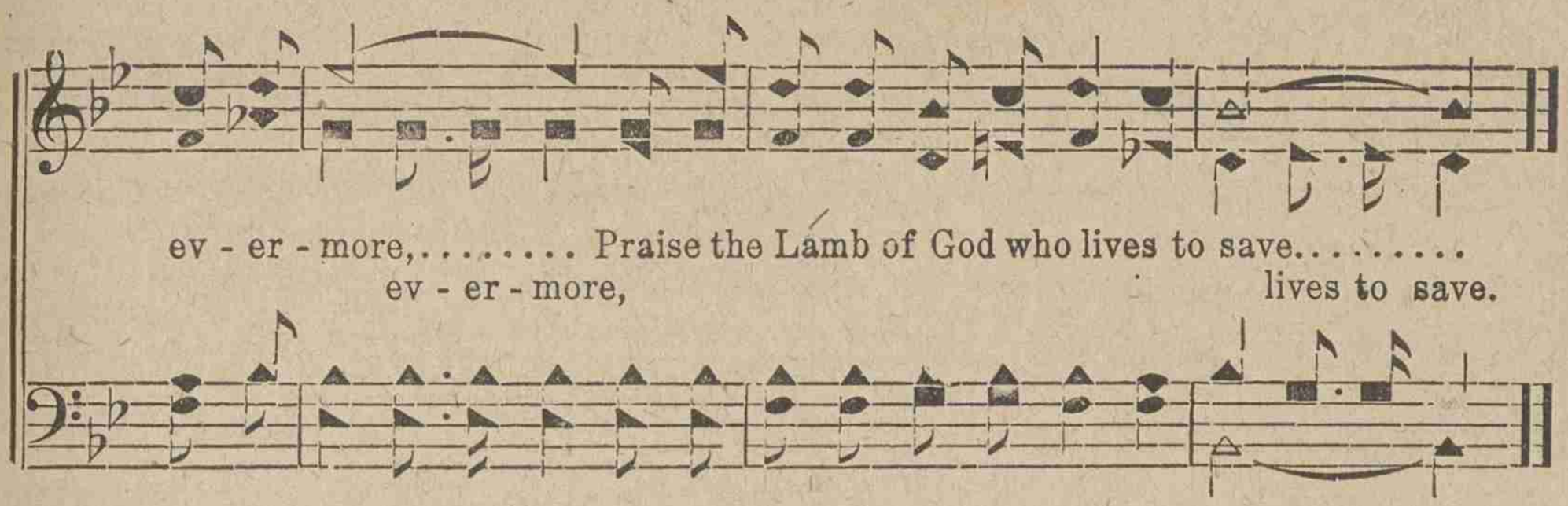
and may seek His blessed side, Tell His love,..... tell His love.....
and your faith is lost in sight,
face to face up - on His throne, Tell His love, tell His love.

REFRAIN.

Tell His love..... o'er and o'er,..... Tell and sing of
Tell His love o'er and o'er,

Him who life so free - ly gave;..... Tell His love,.....
free - ly gave; Tell His love,

Tell His Love.



No. 93. His Love Will Keep Me.

James Rowe. **Copyright, 1918, by J. A. Showalter.** **A. J. Showalter.**

Good as a Solo.



No. 94. There is Joy in Heav'n.

Katharyn Bacon. Thos. L. Rhodes, Griffin, Ga., owner, 1920. **Thos. L. Rhodes.**

1. When a lost one turns, sin and sin - ning spurns, And thro' faith in God
2. If one lamb's a - stray from the liv - ing way How the Shepherd's heart
3. Lost one, turn from sin, let the Sav - iour in, Tho' a - gainst His love

free - ly is for-giv'n, While on earth we raise, thank-ful songs of praise O'er the
is with sor - row riv'n, But with tire-less feet thro' the cold or heat, As He
long your heart has striv'n, Trust, o-bey, be-lieve, Him no long-er grieve, 'Mong the

REFRAIN.

soul redeemed there is joy in heav'n.
brings it home there is joy in heav'n. When the lost comes home, nev - er-
an - gels bright there'll be joy in heav'n.

more to roam, There is joy in heav'n, there is joy in heav'n;
Not the

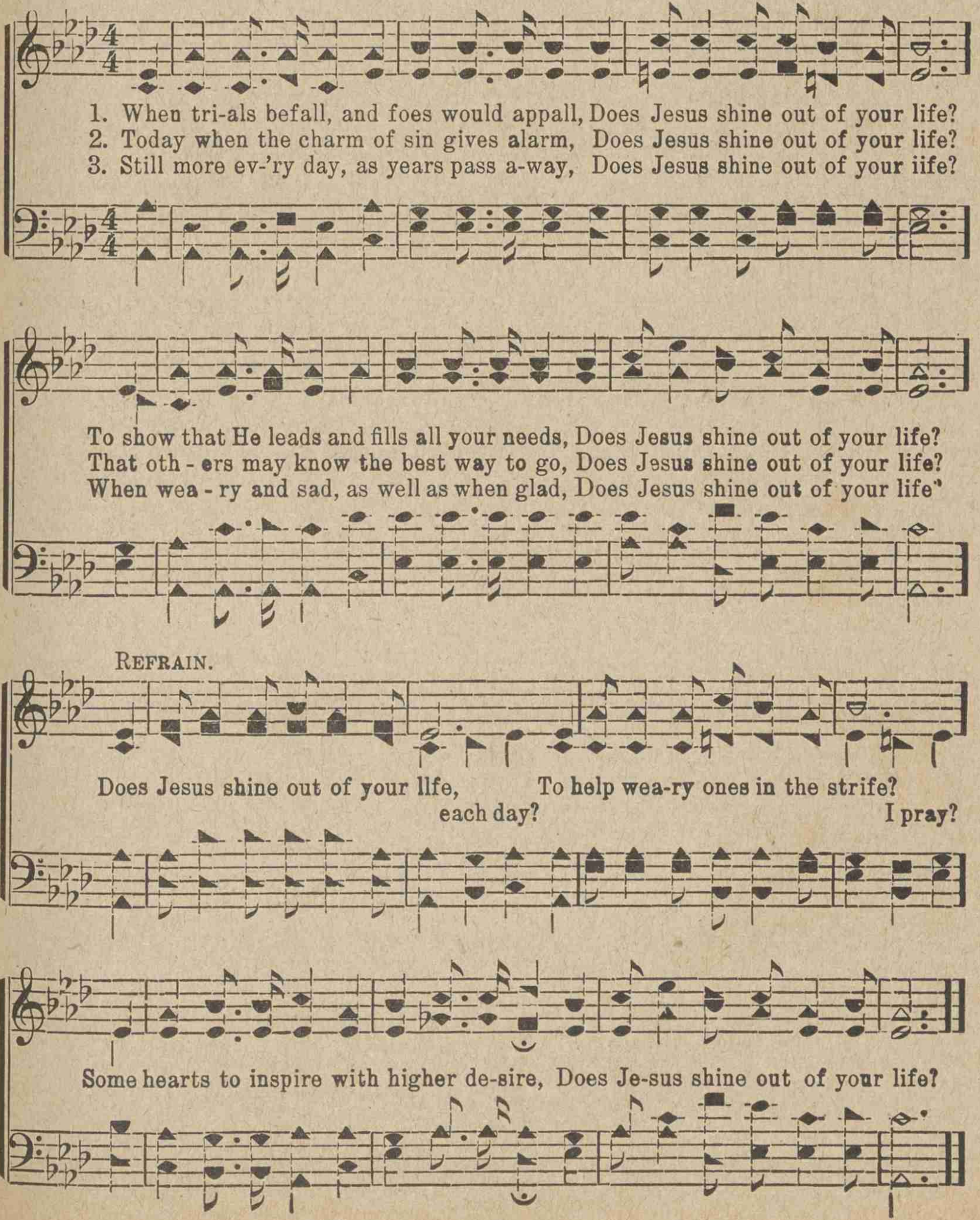
nine - ty nine, safe and jus - ti - fied, Sat - is - fy His love; 'twas for all He died,

There is Joy in Heav'n.



No. 95. Does Jesus Shine Out of Your Life?

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. A. J. Showalter.



No. 96. I Will Go, or Send.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. W. J. Allred, owner, 1920. **W. J. Allred.**

1. There are ti-dings, blessed ti-dings, We must car - ry ev - 'ry-where, There's a
2. Ma - ny mil - lions are in dark-ness, Ma - ny per - ish while we wait, O, let's
3. Ev - 'ry soul His love hath ransomed, Is commissioned to the work, O, be

sto - ry, sweet and pre-cious, We with all the world must share; Ringing down thro'
spread the sto - ry fast - er, Lest its mes-sage be too late—Hear the Mas-ter
loy - al, O, be earn - est! Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er shirk; In that hap - py

all the a - ges, Comes our Sav - ior's last command, Bid-ding us make known the
sweet - ly say - ing, Ye my wit - ness - es shall be—Hast-en, hast-en with the
home called heaven, What a joy 'twill be to greet Those whom we have won for

D. S.—I will help to spread the

FINE. REFRAIN.

gos - pel Throughout each and ev - 'ry land. I will go,..... or I will
ti - dings O - ver land and o - ver sea.
Je - sus, Rest - ing safe - ly at His feet. I will go,

sto - ry Till the whole wide world shall hear.

send, I'll be faith - ful to the end;.....
or I will send, I'll be faith-ful to the end, yes, to the end;

I Will Go, or Send.



No. 97. There Will Be Light at the River.

Jennie Wilson. Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter. **A. J. Showalter.**

No. 98. Resting On His Promise.

James Rowe. H M. Eagle, Burkes Garden, Va., owner. 1920. **Howard E. Smith.**

1. With my Mas-ter dear al-ways ver - y near, And the cross of love in view,
2. There is rest complete in His promise sweet, That is why I'm close to Him;
3. On His promise grand He will hold my hand, Till I meet Him face to face;

And my bur-den gone, I am press-ing on, Rest-ing on His prom-ise true.
He will keep me true till the morn-ing new Shall disperse the shadows dim.
And with all the blest in His pres-ence rest In that brighter, bet-ter place.

CHORUS.

I will trust..... His love for me,..... Till the storms.....
I will trust His love for me, Till the storms

of life be past;..... For I know..... that I shall
of life be past; For I know

be..... In His love..... at home at last.....
that I shall be In His love at home at last.

No. 99. Just What I Need He Gives.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Showalter.

Good as a Solo and Chorus. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. When I am tempt-ed e - vil to do, Je - sus is near my
2. Whether the path is drear - y or bright, Wheth-er my care is
3. He is in - deed a mar - vel - ous Friend, Step aft - er step with
4. I shall be - hold Him, aft - er a - while, Hear His glad wel - come,

strength to re - new; Keep - ing me spot - less, keep - ing me true,
heav - y or light, Hold - ing my hand by day and by night,
Him I as - cend, Keep - ing me faith - ful un - to the end,
see His dear smile; That we may meet on yon - der fair isle,

REFRAIN.

Just what I need He gives. Just what I need He

gives, ... Close to my side He lives; . . . . .
my Sav - ior gives, my Sav - ior lives;

Hon-or and glo - ry be to His name, Just what I need He gives.

No. 100. Precious Name.

Anon. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1912. **A. J. Showalter.**



1. Pre-cious is the name of Je - sus, Who can half its worth un-fold?
2. Pre-cious is the Me - di - a - tor, By the Fa - ther raised on high,
3. Pre-cious, when to Cal - v'ry groan-ing, He sus-tained the curs - ed tree;
4. Pre-cious, when in death vic - to-rious, He the hosts of hell o'er-throws;
5. Pre-cious, Lord, be-yond ex - press - ing Are Thy beau - ties all di - vine;





Far be - yond an - gel - ic prais - es, Sweet-ly sung to harps of gold.
Pre-cious, when He took our na - ture, Laid His aw - ful glo - ry by.
Pre-cious, when His death a - ton - ing, Made an end of sin for me.
In His res - ur - rec - tion glo - rious, Vic-tor crown'd o'er all His foes.
Glo - ry, hon - or, pow'r, and bless-ing, Be hence-forth for - ev - er Thine.



REFRAIN.



Precious name, O how sweet, Precious name, O how sweet,
Precious name, O how sweet, Precious name, O how sweet,



Pre-cious name, O how sweet, O how sweet,
Pre-cious name, O how sweet,



No. 101. All the Way.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. H. M. Eagle.

1. I am walking with my Sav-ior, (with my Sav-ior,) Ev - 'ry day,.....
2. When I hun-ger then He gives me (then He gives me) Food to eat,.....
3. When I'm weary then He gives me (then He gives me) Blessed rest,.....
4. And in sor-row He's my com-fort, (He's my comfort,) And my stay,.....
5. Soon He'll lead me home to glo-ry, (home to glo - ry,) Ne'er to roam,.....

ev - 'ry day,..... And He's promised to go with me, (to go with me,)
food to eat,..... And I find the heav'n - ly man-na (heav'nly man-na)
bless-ed rest,..... As in ten - der love He folds me (love He folds me)
and my stay,..... For He gives me grace to bear it, (grace to bear it,)
ne'er to roam,..... For we pitch our tents each ev-'ning (ev - 'ry ev-'ning)

REFRAIN.

All the way,..... all the way.
Is so sweet,..... is so sweet.
To His breast,..... to His breast. Ev - 'ry day, (ev - 'ry day,) ev - 'ry
When I pray,..... when I pray.
Near-er home..... near-er home.

day, (ev - 'ry day,) Lest I stray, (Lest I stray,) lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Je-sus

leads, (Je-sus leads,) Jesus leads, (Jesus leads,) All the way, all the way.

No. 102. Jesus Is My Pilot.

James Wells. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1919. **B. B. Beall.**

1. I am sail - ing, I am sail - ing o - ver life's great sea, And the port to
2. I am sail - ing, I am sail - ing while the waves run high, And the thun-der
3. I am sail - ing, I am sail - ing, and I'm homo-ward bound, Where no earth-ly

which I'm destined is e - ter - ni - ty;
of the tempest shows the storm is nigh;
storm or tempest ev - er shall be found;

And the Sav-iour is my pi - lot
But the Sav-iour watch-es o'er me
I shall make the journey safe - ly

and He watches o'er,
tho' the sky's o'er cast,
tho' the storm runs high,

He will guide my frail bark safely to the heav'nly shore.
He will guide me, safely guide me, to the port at last.
For the Saviour is the pi - lot, and is ev - er nigh.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is the Pi - lot and He cares for me, He will guide me

o - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea; Tho' the temp-est rag - es and the

Jesus Is My Pilot.



No. 103. Always Blessing Me.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. **A. J. Showalter.**

No. 104. The Lord is My Guide.

James Rowe. H, C. Whitener, Morganton, N. C., owner, 1920. H. C. Whitener.

1. No long - er I live in the low - lands of sin, But fac - ing the home-
2. The pleasures of sin that I sought o'er and o'er, The pleasures that stained
3. The gates of the cit - y will o - pen ere long, And I shall be one

land, the life-crown I'll win; Un - fet-tered and hap - py each day I a - bide,
me I care for no more; For life's tru - est pleas-ure to me is sup-plied,
of the glo - ri - fied throng; Be-cause for my soul the Re-deem - er has died,

REFRAIN.

For I am redeemed and the Lord is my guide. The Lord is my guide, hal - le -
As home-ward I go, for the Lord is my guide.
And straight to to homeland is a - ble to guide. The Lord is my guide, glo-ry,

lu - jah! He al - ways is close to my side, My
hal - le - lu - jah! He al - ways is close, ev - er close to my side,

wand'rings are past, I'm hap-py at last, For Je - sus the King is my guide.

No. 105. Idle Not Your Time Away.

O. W. Bailey. M. B. Bowling, owner, 1920. M. B. Bowling.

1. Why stand ye i - dle all the day, Since there is work for you to do?
2. Lost souls for peace and par-don cry, And will you let them cry in vain?
3. Then when at last your race is run, And you be-fore the throne shall stand,

The Mas - ter calls, His voice o - bey, You know the la - bor - ers are few.
Go tell them how the Christ did die That heav'n-ly peace they might obtain.
The Christ will say to you "well done," Give you a place at His right hand.

REFRAIN.

I - dle not .... your time a - way; Work for
I - dle not, i - dle not your time a - way, time a - way; Work for

Je - - sus ev - 'ry day, For the har - - vest is
Jesus, work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, For the har - vest, the har - vest is

great; I - dle not ..... your time a - way ... .
great, very great; I - dle not, i - dle not your time a - way. (time a-way.)

No. 106. They are Singing.

James Rowe. C. D. Goode, H lland, Ark , (wner, 1920. C. D. Goode.

1. Hear the reap-ers sing - ing in the har - vest field, As they do the bid-ding
2. Hear the reap-ers sing - ing of the grace that keeps When the soul is tempt-ed
3. Hear the reap-ers sing - ing as the day-light dies, And the fi - nal sheaves to

of the Lord, (of the Lord), Helping Him to gath-er in the precious yield, With as-
in - to sin; (in - to sin); Golden sheaves for Je-sus ev-'ry work-er reaps, For the
Him are borne;(gladly borne); For they hope to see the Lord in Par - a - dise, At the

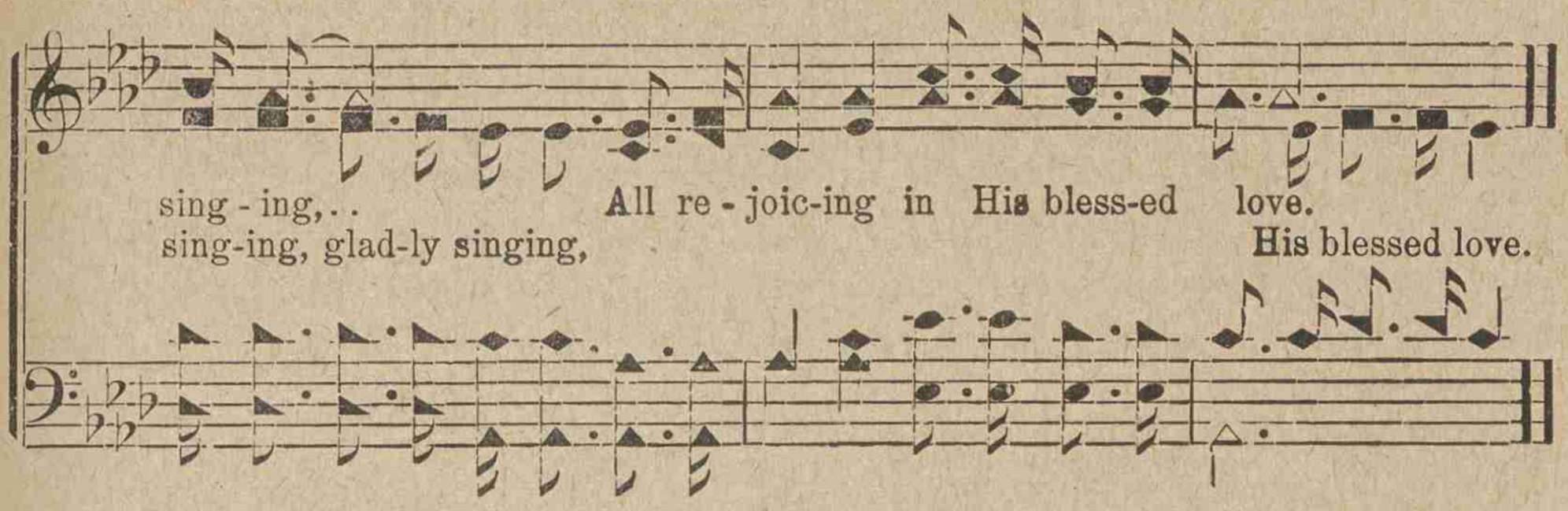
REFRAIN.

sur-ance of the great reward.(great reward.) They are sing-ing,
crown of glo-ry each would win. (each would win.)
dawn-ing of the endless morn.(hap-py morn.) They are singing, glad-ly sing-ing,

sweet-ly sing - ing,.... As they la - bor for the King a -
sweet-ly sing-ing, ev - er sing-ing,

bove; They are sing - ing,.. al - ways
the King a - bove; They are sing-ing, sweet-ly sing-ing, al - ways

They are Singing.



No. 107. You Will Find Him True.

Birdie Bell. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. A. J. Showalter.



No. 108. If Thou Art Mine.

James Rowe. L. D. Morris, owner, 1920. L. D. Morris.

1. Sometimes when sadness comes to me While crossing moor and fen, The brightness of Thy face I see, And I am glad a-gain. Tho' tri-als bend me to the dust, Thy light will ev-er shine; No harm can reach me, if I trust, Dear Lord, and Thou art mine.
2. Sometimes the foe is ver-y strong, And I am weak in-deed; And yet to tri-umph o-ver wrong, I find the strength I need; And I shall nev-er meet de-feat, But cross the border line, Still at Thy side, still pure and sweet, Dear Lord, if Thou art mine.
3. Thro' all the changing scenes of life, Thro' trouble, pain and woe, Long days of care and nights of strife, My soul will safely go, And I, at last, shall cease to roam, And nev-er-more re-pine, With all the ransomed safe at home, Dear Lord, for Thou art mine.

REFRAIN.

If Thou art mine, dear Saviour, Thy pre-cious blood will keep me true, What-ev-er be the way; Some day in realms of glo-ry, I shall not go a-stray; With

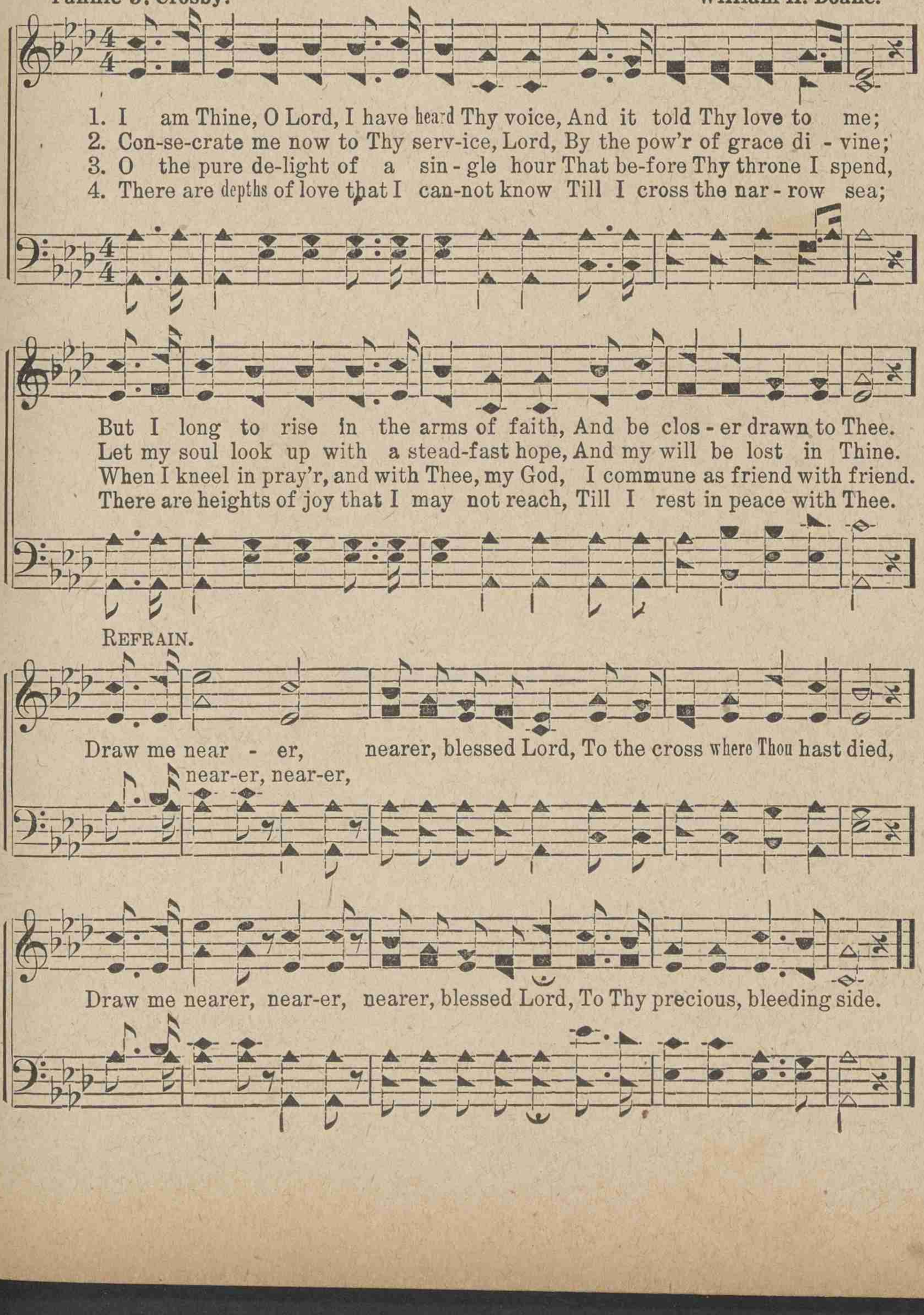
If Thou Art Mine.



No. 109. Draw Me Nearer.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. Used by per.

Fannie J. Crosby. William H. Doane.



No. 110. Waiting.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**

Quartet.

1. Close to Christ our friend a - bove, To His
2. All the ills of life we meet, Loy - al,
3. Wait - ing time will soon be past, Tri - als
4. Soon a - cross the si - lent sea, In His

side so sweet - ly drawn, Lean-ing on His arms of
in His strength, we stay; While with Him we meek-ly
all will have been borne; Rest and joy will come at
love we shall a - bide, Al - ways close to Him to

REFRAIN.

love, We are wait - - ing for the dawn.
wait For the dawn - ing of the day. We are wait-ing
last, At the dawn - ing of the morn.
be, Al-ways ful - - ly sat - is - fied.

for the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, For the com- ing
morn - ing, of the morn-ing,

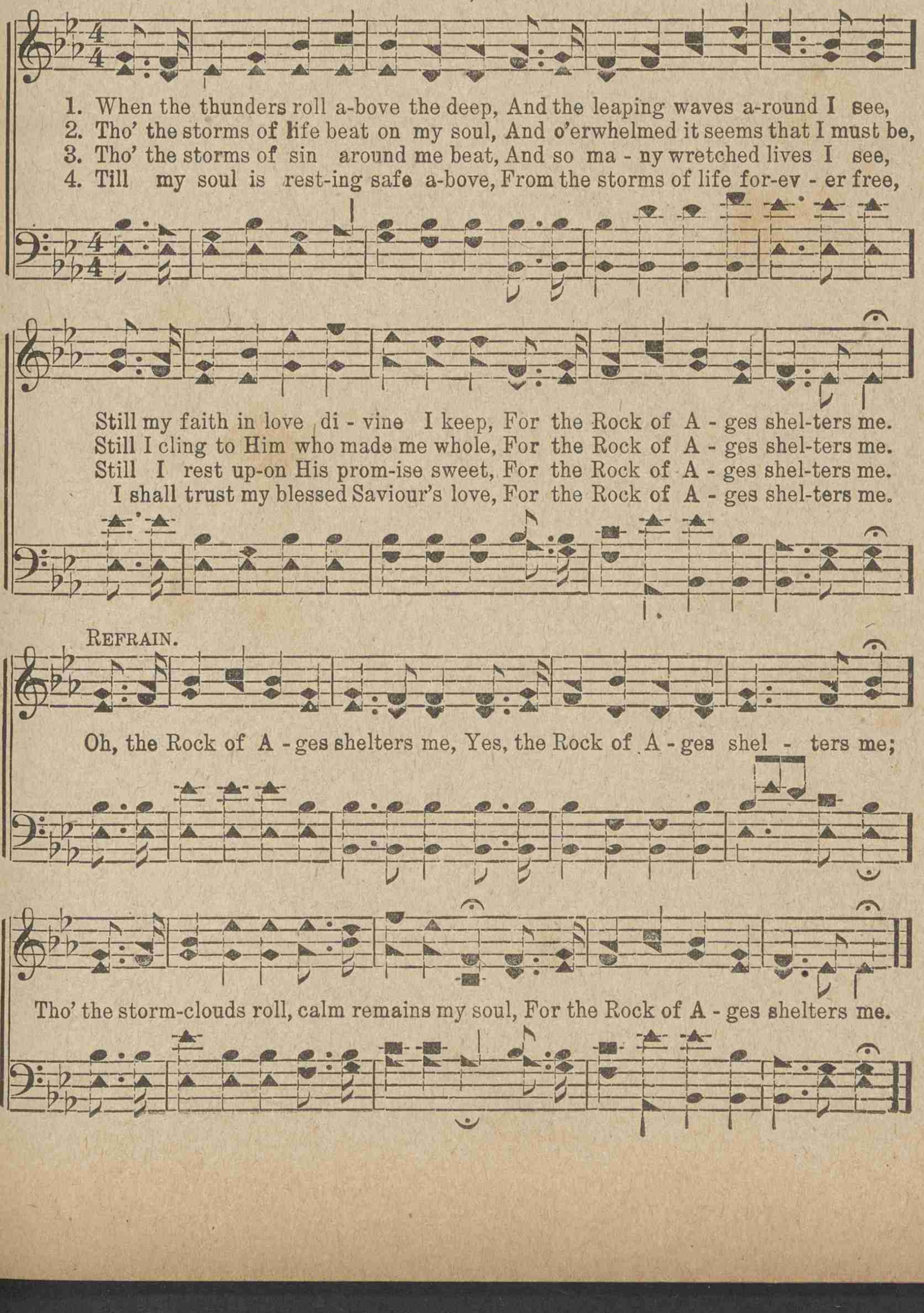
of the day that is to be; When with all the ransomed
is to be; When with all the ransomed

Waiting.



No. 111. The Rock of Ages Shelters Me.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 112. Abiding in His Love.

Jennie Wilson. K. C. Robinson owner, 1920. **K. C. Robinson, D. C.**

1. Mid the tri - als and temp - ta-tions that we here must un - der-go, Let us
2. Though we have no earth-ly trea-sure and no earth - ly home possess, We may
3. In the love of Christ a - bid - ing let us live from day to day; Glad - ly

ful - ly trust in Je - sus who can needed strength bestow; He has giv - en us the
claim the wealth e-ter-nal which doth sat - is-fy and bless, In the ho - ly Sav-iour's
His dear name confessing while in realms of time we stay, Till we reach the gates of

prom - ise of as - sist - ance from a - bove, If we're faithful in His ser - vice
keep-ing we may now se - cure - ly dwell, Hap - py in His love un - fail - ing,
heav - en and re - joic - ing en - ter in, Safe be-yond the fields of con - flict,

REFRAIN.

and a - bid - ing in His love. A - bid - ing in His
ev - er know - ing all is well.
vic - tors o - ver death and sin. A - bid - ing in the Sav-iour, in His

love, What an of - fer to the
ev - er - last - ing love, What a prec-ious rest - ing place is free - ly

Abiding in His Love.



No. 113. Pleading for the Crumbs.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Copyright, 1900, by J. D. Patton. **J. D. Patton.**

No. 114. Follow Jesus.

James Rowe. G. W. Lofts, Vernon, Ala., owner, 1920. Geo. W. Loftis.

1. Hap-py in-deed am I, let-ting the world go by, Car-ing no more in sin to stray; On-ward to-day I go, let-ting His praises flow, Fol-low-ing
2. Pleasures of sin are past, par-don is mine at last, Je-sus my Sav-iour I o-bey; Sing-ing of love di-vine, helping His light to shine, Fol-low-ing
3. Heav-en is draw-ing near, soon will the gates appear, "Welcome, my child," the Lord will say: Then I shall en-ter in, leav-ing be-hind all sin, Fol-low-ing

REFRAIN.

Je-sus all the way. (all the way.) Fol-low-ing Him,
Fol-low-ing Him,
trust-ing His grace,
Sing-ing His praise
trust-ing His grace, Sing-ing His praise, sing-ing His praise
ev-er-y day;
Let-ing Him guide my soul,
ev-er-y day, ev-er-y day;

Follow Jesus.



No. 115. It Surely Pays.

Inscribed to my friend Rev. Sam Haynes, of Atlanta—B. B. B.

James Rowe. B. B. Beall, owner, 1920. **B. B. Beall.**

DUET.

No. 116. The Coming Glory Day.

James Rowe. J. H. Holcomb, owner. 1920. J. H. Holcomb.

1. Let us trav-el on and on t'ward the land of fadeless dawn, Let us
2. For His glo-ry work and sing, golden sheaves to Je-sus bring, Tho' the
3. Throne and glory we shall share thro' the a-ges o-ver there, If up-

seek the house of mansions in the sky, Rest-ing on the bless-ed word,
e-vil one to win us oft may try; What-so-ev-er may be-fall,
on His bless-ed guidance we re-ly; With the happy blood-bought throng

giv-en by our King and Lord—There's a day of glo-ry com-ing by and
we shall triumph o-ver all;— There's a day of glo-ry com-ing by and
we shall sing the glad new song: There's a day of glo-ry com-ing by and

REFRAIN.

by. (by and by). It is com-ing, sure-ly com-ing by and
it is

by, E-ven now, O Christian true, it may be
com-ing by and by,

The Coming Glory Day.

nigh; (it may be nigh); Rest as-sured up - on the love of the King of kings a-

bove, There's a day of glo - ry com-ing by and by.
it is com - ing by and by.

No. 117. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
4. Then, in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

FINE.

And sin - ners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

No. 118. Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

James Rowe. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1920. **B. B. Beall.**

1. I've been freed from sin and made white with-in, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the
2. I've a friend in - deed, who will fill each need, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the
3. I shall praise my King, where the an - gels sing, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the

Lord;..... And I'm on the road to my true a - bode, Hal - le-
He will lead my soul to the spir - it's goal, Hal - le-
praise the Lord; And for - ev - er there, all His glo - ry share, Hal - le-

REFRAIN.

lu - jah, praise the Lord..... "Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord," I
praise the Lord. I ev - er
sing, For with Him I'm in ac - cord,..... I'm re-deemed at last,
I'm in ac - cord,
and have lost my past, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.....
my sin - ful past, praise the Lord.

No. 119. He Is at Rest.

Dedicated to the memory of our dear brother, Prof. W. O. Brannon.

James Rowe. R. Edwin Perry, Quitman, Ark., owner, 1920. **R. Edwin Perry.**

1. Hav-ing la-bored till the set of sun, He is at rest, sweet-ly at
2. With the an-gels by the crys-tal sea,
3. With the dear ones who had gone before,
4. In the glo - ry of the King Most High, He is at rest,

rest; With the bless-ed crown of glo - ry won, He is at rest,
rest; Where for-ev - er hap - py he will be,
rest; Sing-ing prais - es on the gold - en shore,
rest; Wait-ing there to greet us by and by, He is at rest,

REFRAIN.

sweet-ly at rest. He is at rest, safe with the Lord,
He is at rest, safe with the Lord,

In glo - ry with the blest; There he en - joys heav-en's re-
all the blest; There he en-joys

ward, He is at rest, sweet-ly at rest.
heav-en's re-ward, He is at rest, bless-ed rest.

No. 120. We Will Go.

James Rowe. H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala., owner, 1920. H. C. Collins.

1. "Come to me," the Lord is plead-ing To your soul and mine to-day, For He knows that we are need-ing Strength and cheer a-long the way. Let us an-swer,
2. He would take a-way our sor-row And would make us strong and glad, And sweet com-fort we might borrow When-so-ev-er we are sad. Precious blessings
2. He has shed His blood to win us From the drear-y way of sin; Let us have His spir-it in us, That the life-crown we may win. Let us an-swer

trusting sweet-ly, Tru-ly yield-ing heart and soul, Let us give our lives com-
He would show-er On our trust-ing souls each day, And would fill us with His
Him with gladness, And His chil-dren tru-ly be; Let us turn from sin and

REFRAIN.

plete-ly, For He will make us whole. We will go,..... we will
pow-er, A-long the homeward way.
sad-ness, And be for-ev-er free. yes, we will go,

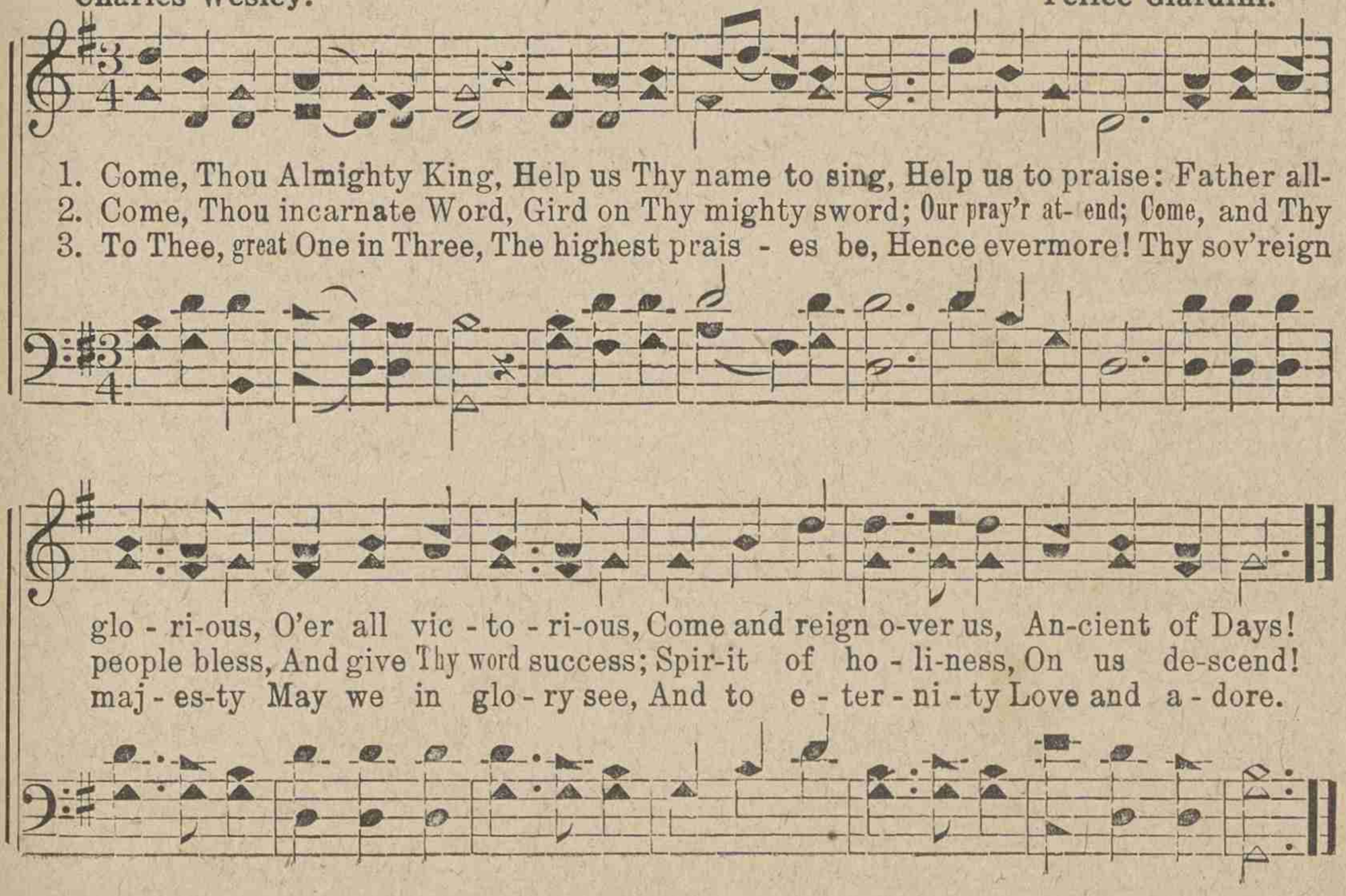
go,..... With our sor-row and our care; We will go,.....
oh, we will go, We will go,

We Will Go.



No. 121. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. **Felice Giardini.**



No. 122. We're Marching Home.*

C. B. Carlis Barrentine., Berry, Ala., owner, 1919. Carlis Barrentine.

1. We are walk-ing day by day in the straight and nar-row way, We're marching
2. In the footsteps of the Lord, winning His di - vine re-ward,
3. Seek-ing an e - ter-nal place with the King who saves by grace,

home,..... yes, marching home; To that bright and sinless
To that land of pure de -
We're marching home, yes, marching home, sweet home; Hoping soon to reach the
land with the hap - py gold-en strand, We're marching home,..... yes,
light where there falls no shade of night,
gate where to meet us dear ones wait, We're marching home, yes,

REFRAIN.

marching homs..... We're marching home,
marching home, marching home. We're marching home, ... yes, marching
yes, march-ing home, To dwell with those..... ... gone on be -
home, ... To dwell with those

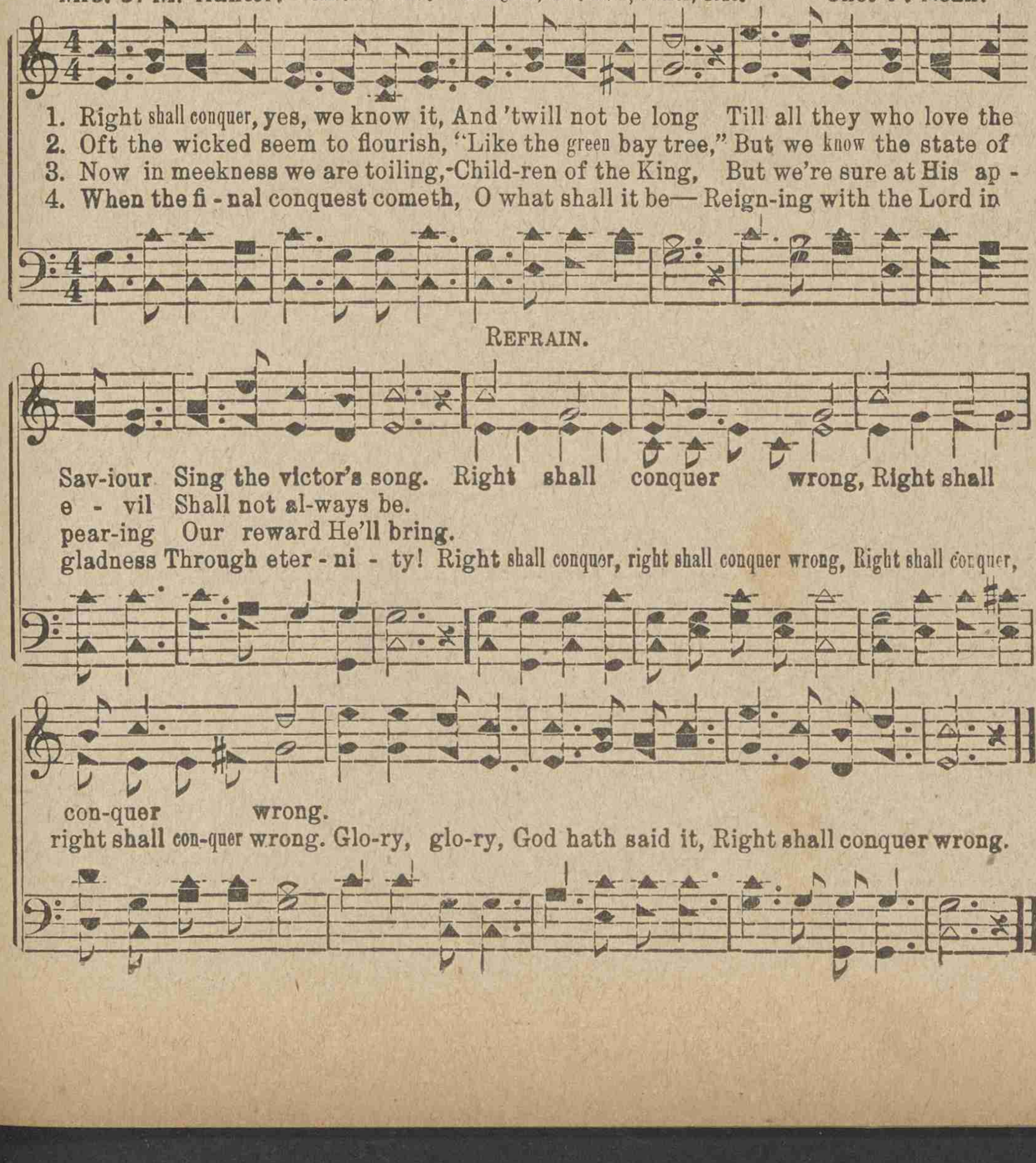
*This song is dedicated to the editors of this book—Prors. Showalter, Patton, Mosley, Eagle, Beall, etc., and also to all others trying to lead a pure and undefiled life.—C. B.

We're Marching Home.



No. 123. Right Shall Conquer.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Jno. F. Noah. Wellington, Ala. R. 1, owner, 1918. **Jno. F. Noah.**



No. 124. Life's Journey.

James Rowe. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1920. B. B. Beall.

1. O - ver the hills of life, fol-low-ing Christ each day, Seeking the home-land
2. Do - ing His ho - ly will, heed-ing His lov-ing voice, Lay-ing up treasures
3. Soon will the glo-ry-day, beam-ing with light di-vine, Greet us at heav-en's

of the soul, (of the soul,) Trav-el - ing on and on, sing-ing a-long the
true a - bove, (true a-bove,) On-ward with Him we go, feeling our hearts re-
pear - ly gate, (pearly gate,) Then the reward will come, joy will be yours and

REFRAIN.

way, Trust-ing the One who made us whole. (made us whole.)
joice, Prais-ing His mer - cy and His love. (His great love.) March-ing a-
mine, Glo - ry that will in - deed be great. (will be great.)

long,..... prais - ing the Lord,..... Liv - ing for
march-ing a - long, prais-ing the Lord,

Him,..... all in ac - cord;..... O - ver the hills we
Liv - ing for Him, all in ac - cord;

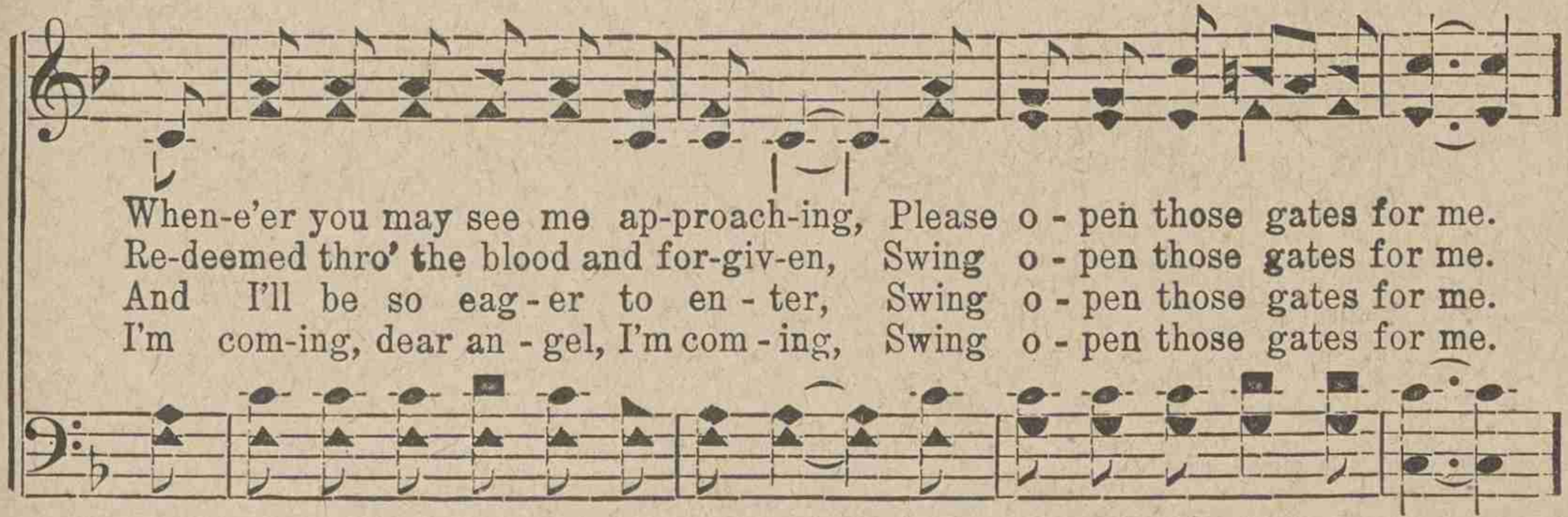
Life's Journey.



No. 125. Swing Open Those Gates for Me.

Rev Johnson Oatman, Jr. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1920. **B. B. Beall.**





REFRAIN.

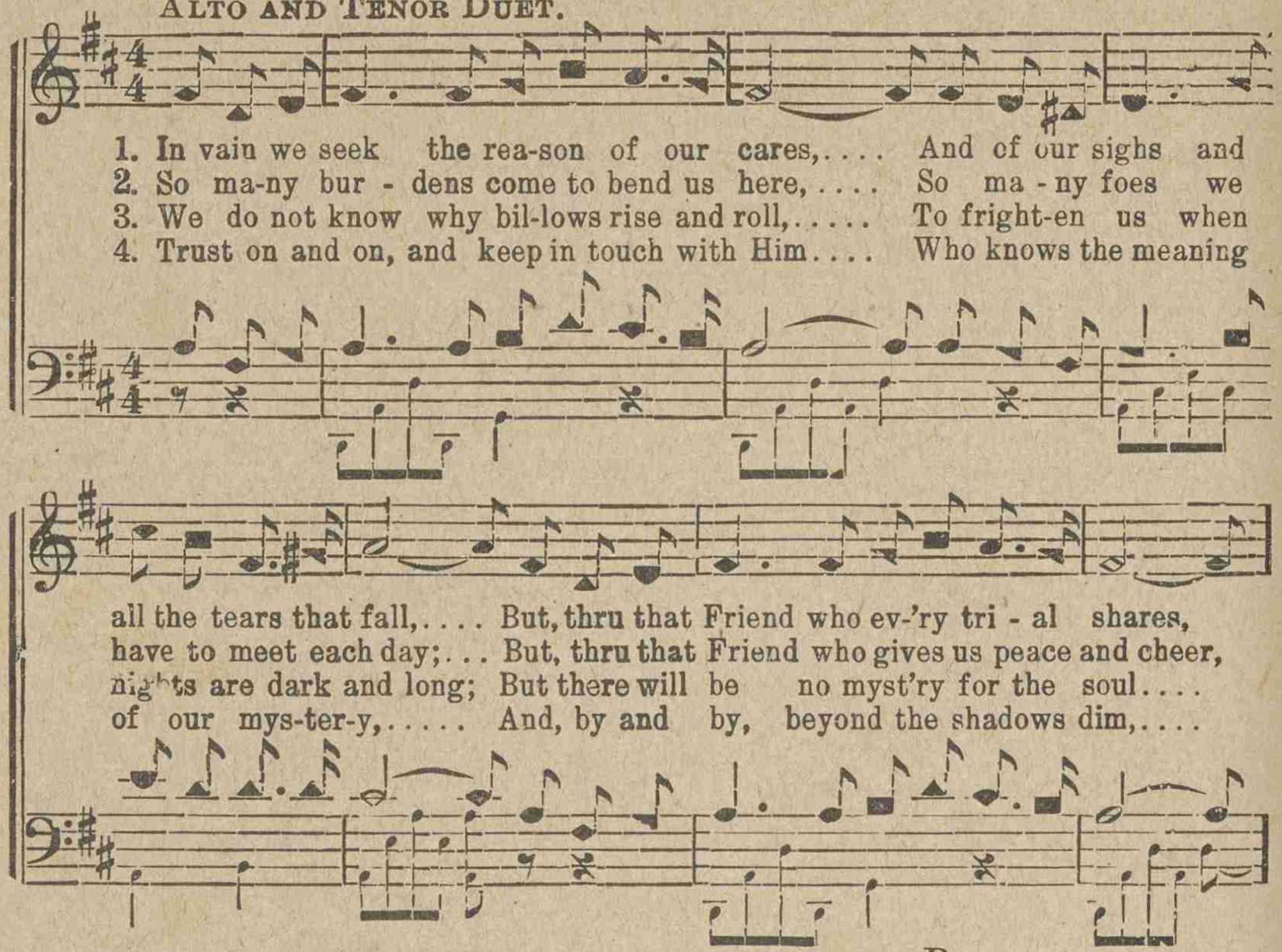




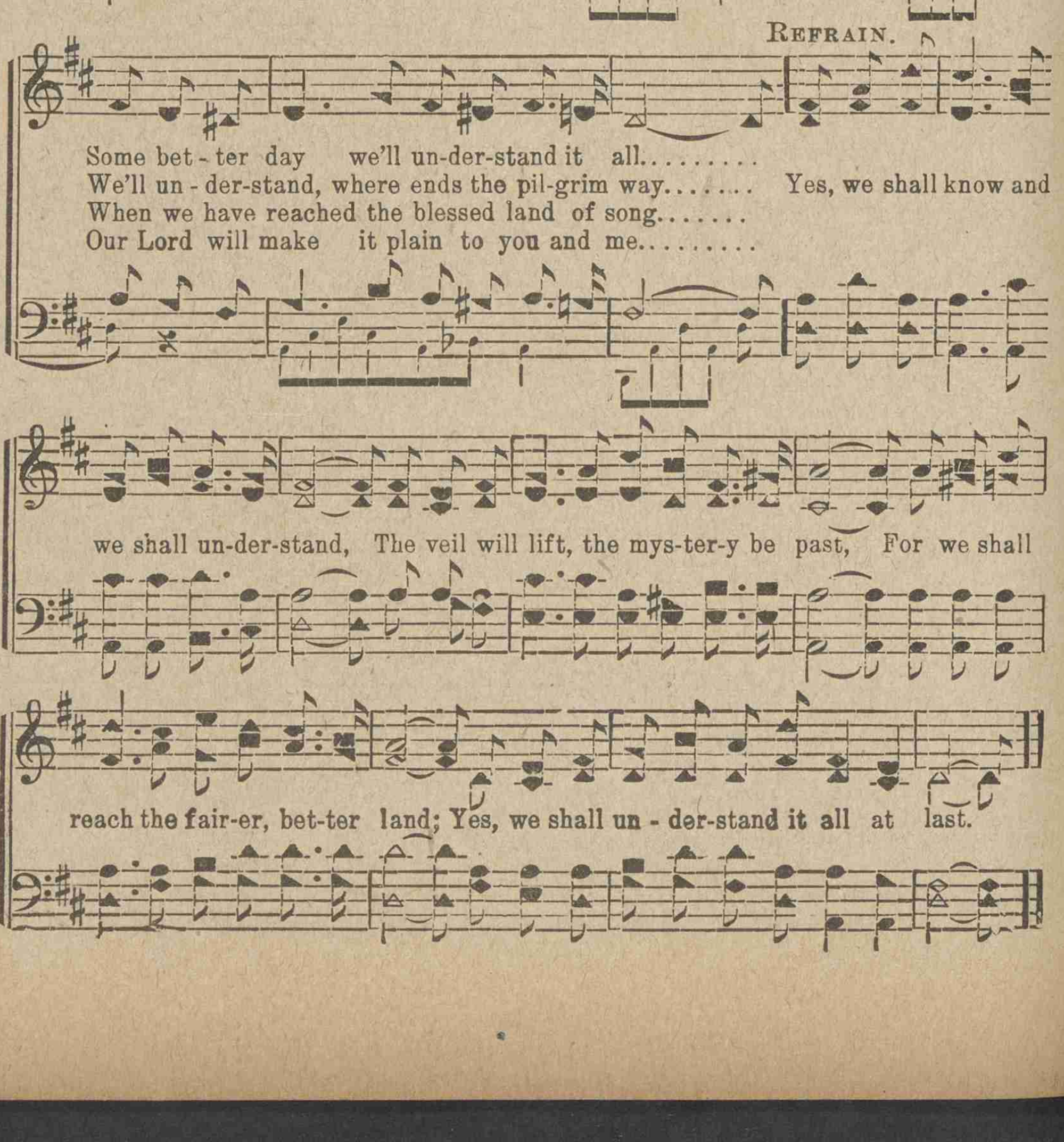
No. 126. We Shall Understand Some Day.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. A. J. Showalter.

ALTO AND TENOR DUET.



REFRAIN.



No. 127. Hallelujah, I Am Saved by Grace.

E. F. Stanton. Geo. W. Anderson, owner, 1920. **Geo. W. Anderson.**

1. I have been redeemed from sin, Heav'nly peace abides within, Hal - le - lu-jah,
2. I am walk-ing in the light, Praising God both day and night, Hal-le - lu-jah,
3. Oh, I long for Christ to come—Take me to my heav'nly home, Hal - le - lu-jah,

I am saved by grace! Cleansed by Je-sus' precious blood, Whol-ly reconciled to God,
I am saved by grace! Working, watching ev'ry hour, Kept by God's unfailing pow'r,
I am saved by grace! With my soul I know 'tis well, And with Him I'll ever dwell,

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved by grace. Hal - le - lu - - - jah, hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved, hal - le-

lu - - - jah, Soon I'll see my Father's shining face; Hal - le - lu - -
lu - jah, I am saved, Hal - le - lu - jah, I am

jah, hal - le - lu - - - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved by grace.
saved, hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved,

No. 128. You Need Him So.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919. **T. B. Mosley.**

1. Ma - ny try-ing problems in this life are found, Doubts and fears and sore dis-
2. Dan-gers are so ma - ny, foes are bold and strong, And the heart within your
3. When you come to Jordan and the waves are high, When to all your earth-ly

tress oft-times abound; You should have a faithful guide, Walking ever by your side,
breast is prone to wrong; If you try to walk a-lone, You can never reach the throne,
friends you say good-bye; On-ly Je-sus Christ will do, No one else can take you thru,

Choose the lov-ing Saviour, for you need Him so.

REFRAIN.

Friend, dear friend, I want to tell you Hearken, hearken now I pray, There is one, and on - ly one, who knows life's way, life's chang-ing way; Take Him now to be your friend, On His strength and

Friend, I want to tell you Hear-ken, now I pray,..... There is on - ly one who knows life's chang-ing way,.....

m *mf* *p cres.* *mf cres.*

You Need Him So.

f cres. *rit.*

grace de - pend, Choose the lov-ing Sav - iour, For you need Him so.....
You need Him so.

No. 129.

Assurance.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner. **T. B. Mosley.**

1. Sure that Thine hand will lead me, Sure that Thy grace will keep,
2. Sure that Thine arm de - fends me, When by the foe as - sailed,
3. Sure that Thy smile will meet me When I have reached the gate,

Wher - ev - er Thou may'st lead me, There I will sow and reap;
And that Thy love at - tends me, Love that has nev - er failed;
Sure that Thy voice will greet me Where soul-pos - ses - sions wait;

There I will tell Thy sto - ry, Praise Thy un - fail- ing love,
On - ward and up - ward, sing - ing, Close to Thy side I go,
Faith - ful to Thee, my Sav - iour, I to the end shall be,

Give to Thee all the glo - ry,.... Sav - iour and friend a - bove.
Trust- ing, re - joic - ing, cling - ing,.... Hap - py my faith to show.
That I may live for - ev - er.... In Thy bright home with Thee.

No. 130. Jesus will Guide Me.

James Rowe. W. Fred Bond, Collinsville, Ala., owner. 1920. W. Fred Bond,

1. Liv-ing for Je - sus, work-ing and sing-ing, Do-ing my best for Him while here,
2. Safe in His keeping, dear - ly I love Him, Finding my pleasure in His light;
3. Soon all the cares of life will be end - ed, Soon all its tri - als will be past,

Walk-ing be - side Him, trusting-ly clinging, Keeping my earth-ly rec-ord clear;
He is my Sav-iour, none is a - bove Him, And He has made my future bright.
Then, to His ho - ly pal - ace as-cend - ed, I shall be-hold His face at last.

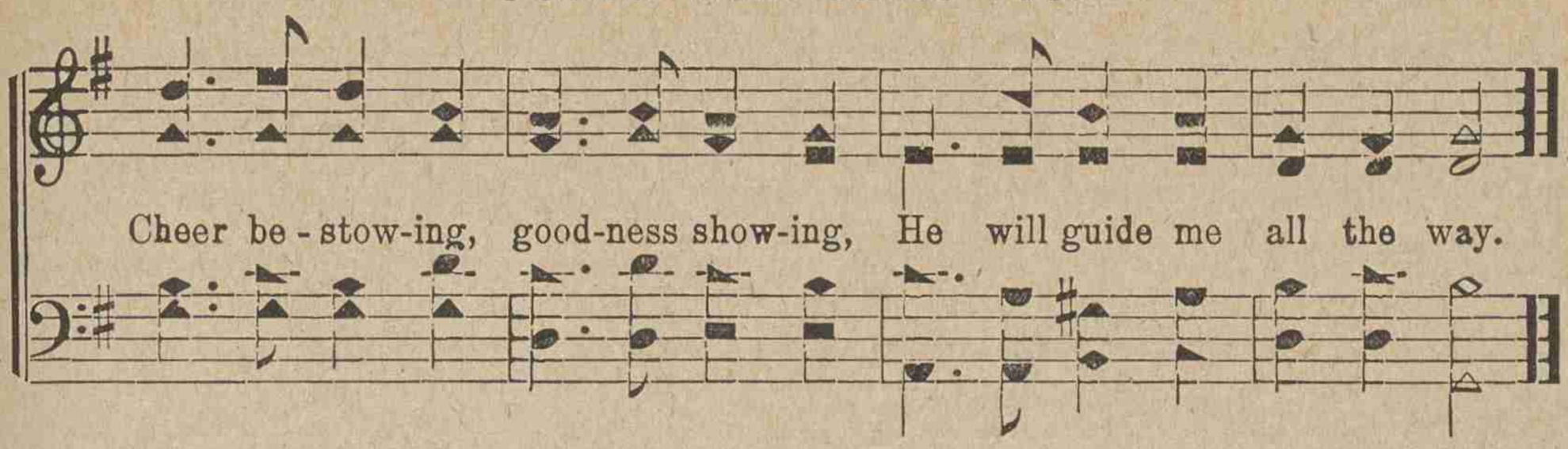
On-ward I trav - el, ful - ly forgiv - en, Hap - py in Him from day to day,
Glad-ly I tell His won-der ful sto-ry Un - to the souls that are a - stray;
More of His goodness He is reveal-ing, While at His precious side I stay;

Seeking the homeland, go - ing to heav-en; Je - sus will guide me all the way.
Sure that at last my soul will find glo - ry; Je - sus will guide me all the way.
All the way home His hand I am feel-ing; Je - sus will guide me all the way.

REFRAIN.

He will guide me, walk be - side me, Be my light from day to day;

Jesus will Guide Me.



No. 131. Take the Name of Jesus with You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. Used by per. **W. H. Doane.**



No. 132. Tell the World of Saving Grace.

James Rowe. W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1920. W. S Tidwell.

1. Spread a - far the liv - ing word—sweet-est mes-sage ev - er heard; Tell it
2. Make the hills and val - leys ring with the message from the King, Tell it
3. Till no long - er here we roam and are safe with Him at home, Tell it

out, (Tell it out,) tell it out; (tell it out;) Giv - ing light to those who stray,
out, (Tell it out,) tell it out; (tell it out;) 'Tis in-deed a mes - sage grand
out, (Tell it out,) tell it out; (tell it out;) That in glo - ry with the blest

help-ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Tell it out, (Tell it out,) tell it out. (tell it out.)
for the lost of ev 'ry land; Tell it out, (Tell it out,) tell it out. (tell it out.)
we for ev - er-more may rest, Tell it out, (Tell it out,) tell it out. (tell it out.)

REFRAIN.

Speed it a - way, send it to - day,
Speed it a - way, send it to - day, Winning the

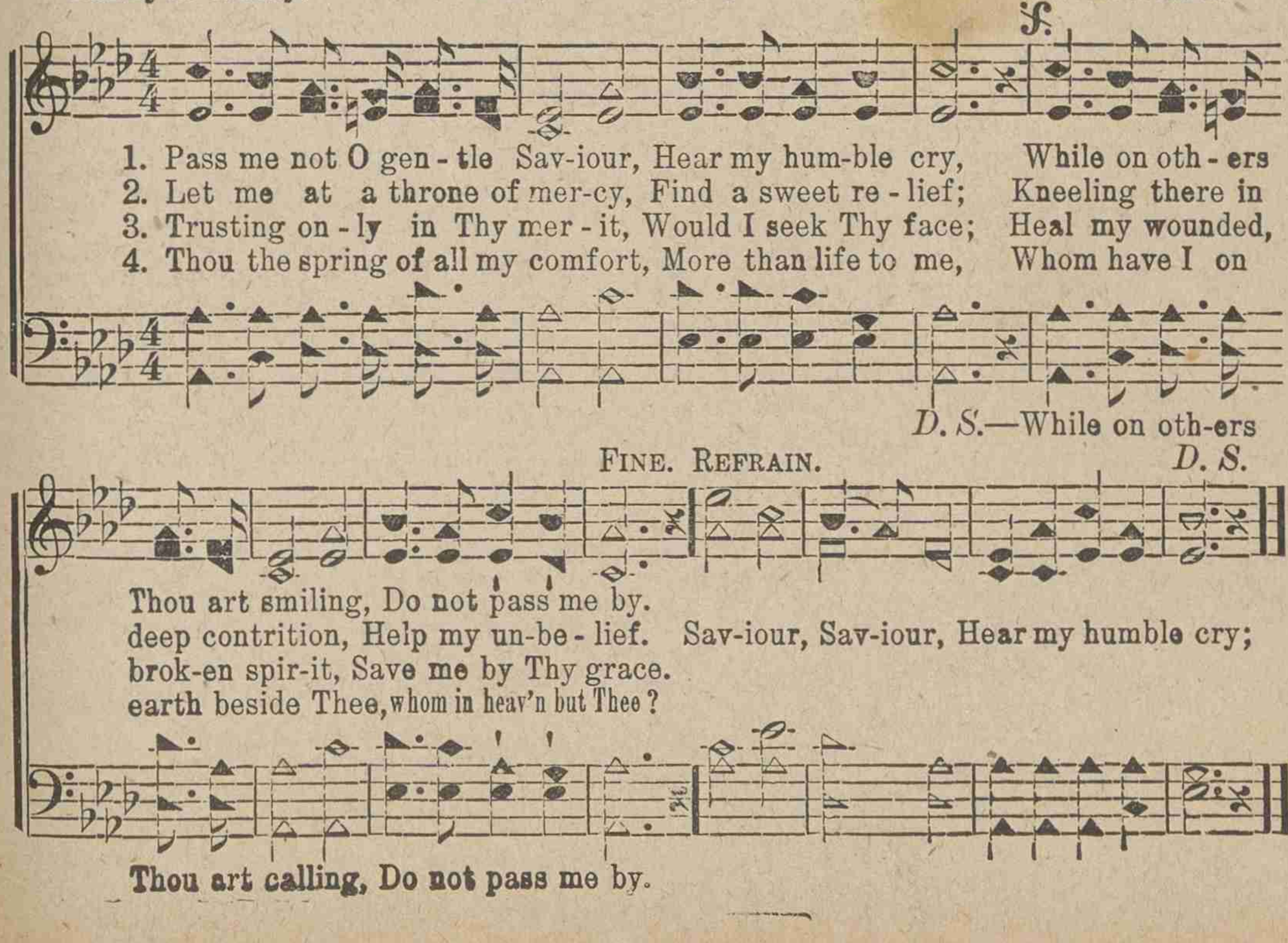
Winning the lost, banishing doubt; waft it, wing it,
lost, banish-ing doubt; Let breezes wing it, tell it, sing

Tell the World of Saving Grace.



No. 133. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane**, owner of copyright. Used by per. **W. H. Doane.**



No. 134. Whiter Than Snow.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. H, M. Eagle.

1. Liv - ing for pleas-ure, by e - vil controlled, For I had wandered a - way from the fold, But the Re-deem - er, His goodness to show, Washed me and made me far whit-er than snow.
2. Deep in my soul there was ma - ny a stain, Yet from the world no re - lief I could gain; But to the foun-tain He called me one day, There sin - stain soon vanished a - way.
3. Sing - ing, re - joic - ing I trav - el a - long, Nearing my glo - ri - ous home with the throng, Praising that wonderful Friend from whose side Floweth for sin - ners the soul-cleansing tide.
4. Liv - ing for pleas-ure is liv - ing in vain, Liv-ing for Je - sus, the life-crown we gain; Come, then, receive Him, be washed and made pure, Then shall your soul be for - ev - er se - cure.

REFRAIN.

Whit - - er than snow,..... Whiter than snow,..... Whit - - er than snow,..... Whiter, yes, whiter, far whit - er than snow,

Whit - - er than snow,..... Whiter than snow,..... Whit - - er than snow,..... Whiter, yes, whiter, far whit - er than snow,

Washed by the Saviour who died to re-deem, Washed in the wonderful soul-cleansing stream! Washed . . . Washed, I've been washed

Whiter Than Snow.

by the blood, ... Glo - - ry to God; ..... Gone my trans-
by the wonderful blood, Glo-ry, all glo - ry for - ev - er to God;

gressions, my fear and my woe, Je - sus has made me far whit-er than snow.

No. 135. Beginners.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Property of J. D. Patton, 1918. **J. D. Patton.**

1. Ver-y lit - tle tots are we, Just "be-ginners," don't you see? Yet to Je - sus we be-long, And of Him shall be our song.
2. He was once a ti - ny child, Sweet and loving, meek and mild, Liv-ing in this world so dear, Giving precious light and cheer. Jesus is the children's friend, Love like
3. So He loves us one and all, Gladly hears us when we call; Hidden now from earthly sight, Still He's with us day and night.

REFRAIN.

His can nev - er end; He will guide us day by day In the safe and narrow way.

No. 136. God's Love Will Lead Me.

James Rowe. G. A. Thacker, owner, 1920. G. A. Thacker.

1. I know that I (I know that I) am saved at last (am saved at last)
2. My bur - dens may (My bur - dens may) be great to bear, (be great to bear,)
3. Some-times the path (Some-times the path) may be so dim (may be so dim)
4. Yes, bless His name, (Yes bless His name,) His pre-cious love (His precious love)

And that my days (And that my days) of sin are past; (of sin are past;) Tho' tempted
And I may oft (And I may oft) be near despair; (be near despair;) But let my
That I shall have (That I shall have) to cling to Him; (to cling to Him;) And ev-en
Will take me to (Will take me to) His home above, (His home above,) Where with the

I (Tho' tempt - ed I) may be to roam, (may be to roam,) I know God's
ills (But let my ills) be what they may, (be what they may,) His love will
tho' (And ev - en tho') I may not see, (I may not see,) His love will
saved (Where with the saved) I shall a - dore (I shall a - dore) And wor - ship

REFRAIN

love (I know God's love) will lead me home. (will lead me home.)
lead (His love will lead) me all the way. (me all the way.)
be (His love will be) the light for me. (the light for me.)
Him (And wor-ship Him) for ev - er more. (for ev - er more.) His love will

His love will lead me thro' the gate, Where an-gels sing
lead . . . . . me thro' the gate, ... Where angels sing . . . . . .

God's Love Will Lead Me.

and dear ones wait; Tho'-tempted I
and dear ones wait;..... Tho' tempted I..... may be to

may be to roam, I know God's love will lead me home. (will lead me home.)
roam,..... I know God's love will lead me home, will lead me home. (will lead me home.)

No. 137. Come, Thou Fount of Ev'ry Blessing.

Rev. Bobert Robinson **Rev. Asahel Nettleton.**

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er cast - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er, by Thy help, I'm come;
   { And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3. { O! to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
   { Let Thy good-ness, like a fel - ter, Bind my wond'ring heart to Thee!

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues above,
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God,
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love,

Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—Mount of Thy re-deem - ing love.
He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it! Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

No. 138. Helpful Service.

James Rowe. B. J. Morris, Sheridan, Ark., owner, 1920. B. J. Morris.

1. Liv - ing in ac - cord - ance with the King di - vine, Let us help His love-light ev - 'ry-where to shine; Help-ing one an - oth - er in the gos - pel way, Make this old world bet - ter ev - 'ry day.
2. With a hap - py car - ol light - en some-one's load, Beams of cheer and com - fort give a - long the road; Have a smile for oth - ers, kind - ly words to say, Make this old world bet - ter ev - 'ry day.
3. Grop-ing bur-dened broth - ers look to you and me For the gos - pel sun - shine that they sel - dom see; Let us show our col - ors ev - 'ry-where we may, Make this old world bet - ter ev - 'ry day.
4. All the world is mov - ing near - er to the light; Let us help it on - ward, work-ing with our might; Giv - ing more, and tak - ing less, a - long the way, Make this old world bet - ter ev - 'ry day.

REFRAIN.

Help - - ful serv - - ice Give on the up - ward way;
Help-ing one an - oth - er, foe as well as broth - er, the up - ward way;
Work - - ing Work - ing on and sing - ing

Helpful Service.



No. 139. Daylight Is Waning.

"Behold, I have set before thee, this day, life and good and death an evil," Deut. 30:15.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Jno. F. Noah, owner, 1920, Wellington, Ala., R. 1. **Jno. F. Noah.**



No. 140. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Wm. Wordsworth. A. J. Showalter, owner. 1917. A. J. Showalter.

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright; On thee the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne, Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great Three in One.

2. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'nly man-na falls, To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trumpet calls, Where gospel light is glow-ing With pure and radiant beams, And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing, With soul-refreshing streams. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and

3. New grac-es ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its ev-er blest. To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son; The Church her voice upraises To Thee, blest Three in One.

REFRAIN.

light, O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright,

O Day of Rest and Gladness.





Instead of the "Amen" of the above piece, this "Gloria" may be sung.

No. 141. Gloria Patri.

A. J. Showalter.





No. 142. There Will Be Joy.

James Rowe. A. P. Wammack, owner, 1920. **A. P. Wammack.**

1. Af - ter the clouds roll by, Af - ter the last long sigh, Hap-pi-ness great will
2. Af - ter the march is done, Af - ter the set of sun, We shall be gath-ered
3. Af - ter the bur - den rolls, Freeing our wea-ry souls, Let-ting us speed a-

come to you and me; (to you and me;) We shall be safe at home, Nev-er a-
on the golden strand; (the golden strand;) Gathered with friends of yore, Seeing them
way to our re-ward; (to our reward;) There will be rest and peace, Pleasures that

gain to roam, Praising Je - ho - vah by the crys-tal sea. (the crys - tal sea.)
smile once more, Viewing the splendor of that hap-py land. (that hap-py land.)
nev - er cease, For we shall reach the cit - y of the Lord. (the bless-ed Lord.)

REFRAIN.

There will be joy ..... thro' all the a - - - ges,
yes, there will be joy a - ges, all the a - ges,

Af - ter the cares ..... of life are o'er, ...
the trouble and cares for - ev - er are o'er,

There Will Be Joy.

When we have reached .... the land of beu - - lah,
yes, when we have reached beaulah, land of beu - lah,

There will be joy..... for ev - er - more.
yes, there will be joy for ev - er - more.

No. 143. Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. By permission. **Silas J. Vall.**

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea,

FINE.

D. S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 144. Wonderful Love.

C. L. L. C. L. Lowry, owner, 1920. C. L. Lowry.

1. We read in the Bi - ble this message most true: The Saviour is will-ing to
2. This won-der-ful love is ex - tend-ed to you, And He in His mer-cy will
3. This won-der-ful Saviour the way has made plain, The blessed old road which all
4. To - day He is plead-ing with you and with me; He begs us no long - er in

can - cel your sin; Re - ject Him no long - er, what-ev - er you do, But
par - don your soul; Your sin-wea - ry heart He will free - ly re - new, So
pil - grims have trod; So take it to - day and with - in it re - main Till
ev - il to roam; He wants us to love Him, His chil-dren to be, To

REFRAIN.

o - pen your heart's door and let Him come in.
come to Him now and be hap - py and whole. It was won-der-ful, mar-vel - ous,
safe in the beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
praise Him for-ev - er in yon-der bright home.

glo - rious love That brought the Redeemer and King from above, And léd Him to

suf - fer and die on the tree, To res-cue poor sin-ners like me.....
lost sin-ners like me.

No. 145. When I Reach That Home of Mine.

Mrs. C. L. Lowry. C. L. Lowry, owner, 1920. C. L. Lowry.

1. Oh, how hap - py I shall be when my Sav-iour's face I see, When I reach..... that home of mine;
2. Friends and dear ones I shall meet, but my Sav-iour first I'll greet, What a song of praise I'll
3. Work on earth will all be done and the crown of glo - ry won, Ev - 'ry sor - row will be

When I reach sweet home of mine; I shall nev-er more com-

D. S.—What hosan-nas I shall

sing in the pal - ace of my King, When I reach..... that home of
o'er, sin will tempt my soul no more,
plain, but with Christ for-ev - er reign, When I reach that

sing to my bless - ed Lord and King, When I reach (When I reach) that home of

FINE. REFRAIN.

mine. When I reach..... that home of mine,.....
(sweet home of mine.) When I reach that home of mine, sweet home of mine,

mine. (sweet home of mine.)

D. S.

In the land..... of love di - vine;
In the land of love di - vine, of love di - vine;

No. 146. Praise the King Eternal.

James Rowe. H. C. Collins, Rockford, Ala, owner, 1920. H. C. Collins.

1. Here a-gain we gath-er to praise our e - ter - nal King, Joined in heart, we stand in His presence, His name to sing. Let us fill the skies with ho-
2. Let the hills resound with the music of His great name, To the world in har - mo-nies joy - ous His love pro - claim; Till the plains and val - leys a
3. Soon beyond the shadows of life we shall see His face, Then a - gain with all the re-deemed we shall praise His grace; Oh, up - on that glo - ri - fied

san - nas of joy and love, Prais - ing Him with all the bright angels of
round us re - peat His praise, Chris - tians true, your songs to the won - der-ful
strand we shall stand and sing Songs of praise for - ev - er and ev - er to

REFRAIN.

ight a - bove. Praise Him with songs of de - light,..... Praise Him with
.e - sus raise.
Christ our King. Praise Him with glo - ri - ous songs of de-light, Oh,

har - mo - ny sweet..... Praise Him re - joic - ing, our love for Him
so sweet, yes,

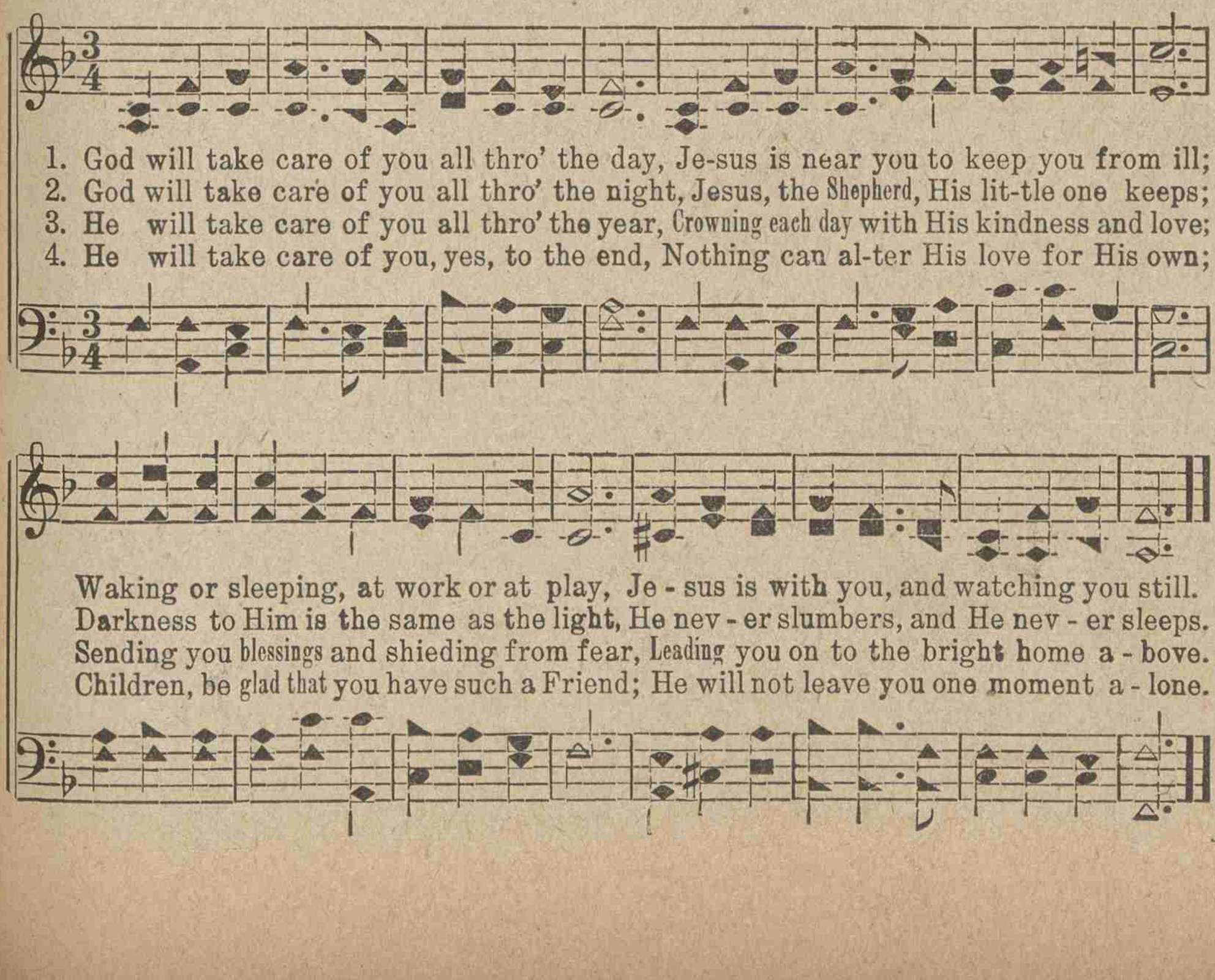
Praise the King Eternal.





No. 147. God Will Take Care of You.

Frances R. Havergal. (To dear little Eleanor) **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 148. Come and Be Saved.

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1919.

James Rowe. **W. S. Tidwell.**

1. Still the Lamb of Cal - va - ry Pleads with the wayward here, From their
2. Still sal - va - tion full and free, Je - sus holds out to all; Now re-
3. Arms of love are reach-ing out, Souls in the low-lands dim; Ban - ish

sins would make them free, Give to them light and cheer. Soul in bond-age,
deemed they all may be, If they will heed His call. Sin - ner, wea - ry
all your fear and doubt, Trust-ing-ly yield to Him. He would keep you

lone and sad, Look to the Friend a-bove; Let Him make you free and glad, By
of the strife, Lost in the downward way; Let the Sav-ior bless your life, Oh,
by His love, Shield you till life be o'er, Give to you a home above, For-

REFRAIN.

won-drous love. Come and be saved,.... come while you may;.....
come to - day.
ev - er - more. oh, come, oh, come;

Long has the e - vil one your heart de - praved; Come and be saved,....
oh, come,

Come and Be Saved.



No. 149. That Beautiful Land.

Anon. H. E. Engle.





No. 150. I'm Walking in the Highway.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Sweet-ly trust-ing my Re-deem-er, Fear-ing naught be-fore me, Glad-ly sing-ing
2. Guid - ed by the Ho - ly Spir - it, I shall nev-er wan-der, In the joy-light
3. O the joy that is with - in me, O the peace, the glo - ry That is mine thro'

of His mer - cy, on and on I go; All the way He will up-hold me,
of His pres-ence I shall spend each day; He will lead me to the dear ones
love di - vine, a - long the homeward road; That is why my soul is sing - ing

And be watch-ing o'er me, And in love will guide me safe home I know.
Who are wait - ing yon-der, Till from me the shad-ows all flee a - way.
Out the pre-cious sto - ry, All the way to heav - en, the blest a - bode.

REFRAIN.

I'm walk-ing in the high-way to the cit - y of the King, Re - my King.

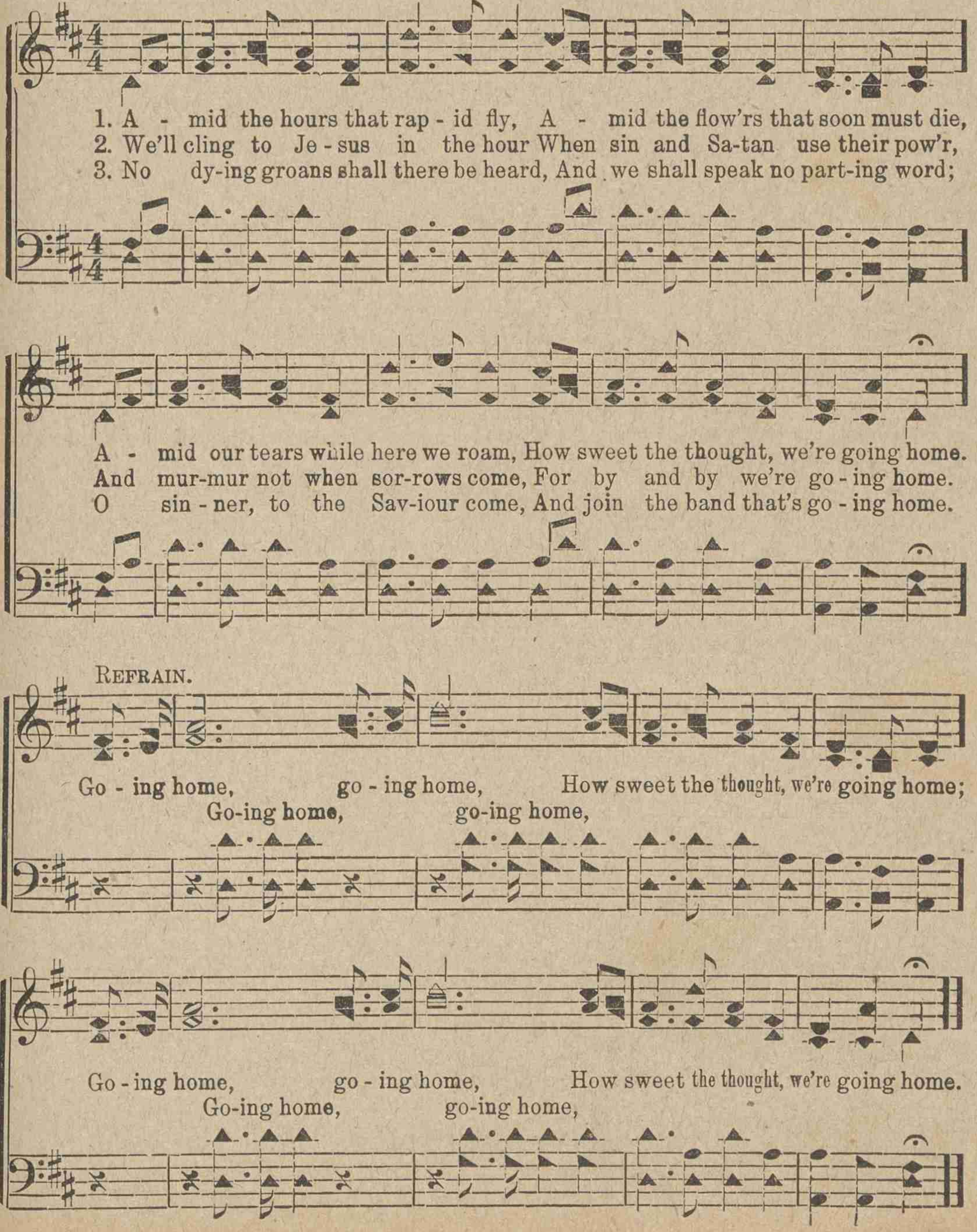
joic - ing in sal - va - tion, with no de - sire to roam; O yes, I'm marching on to

I'm Walking in the Highway.



No. 151. Going Home.

* * * A. J. Showalter, owner. **A J. Showalter.**



No. 152. In the Highway of God.

James Rowe. Amos A. Hurt.

Amos A. Hurt, owner, 1920.

1. In the high-way of God which all pil-grims have trod, We are marching a-long ev-'ry day, In the light of the word of our won-der-ful Lord, Sing-ing prais-es of joy all the way. Loy-al serv-ice we give, for His glo-ry we live, For He banished our burdens of sin, And if true we a-bide, al-ways won, Soon our Lead-er di-vine we shall see; For by trust-ing His love we shall close to His side, By and by, the bright crown we shall win. March-ing

2. In His love we re-joice, and with heart and with voice, We are praising His name o'er the earth, Both in sto-ry and song making known to the throng The Re-deem-er of ex-cel-lent worth. He has died for the world, and His flag is un-furled, O'er the tribes and the nations to wave; And His foes all shall flee, ev-'ry heart shall be free, For our Sav-iour is a-ble to save.

3. We are bound for a land with a won-der-ful strand, Where the saved shall for-ev-er a-bide, And their voic-es em-ploy in ho-san-nas of joy To the won-der-ful Saviour who died. Soon the march will be done and the crown will be meet Him a-bove, And for-ev-er with Him we shall be. March on with the

REFRAIN.

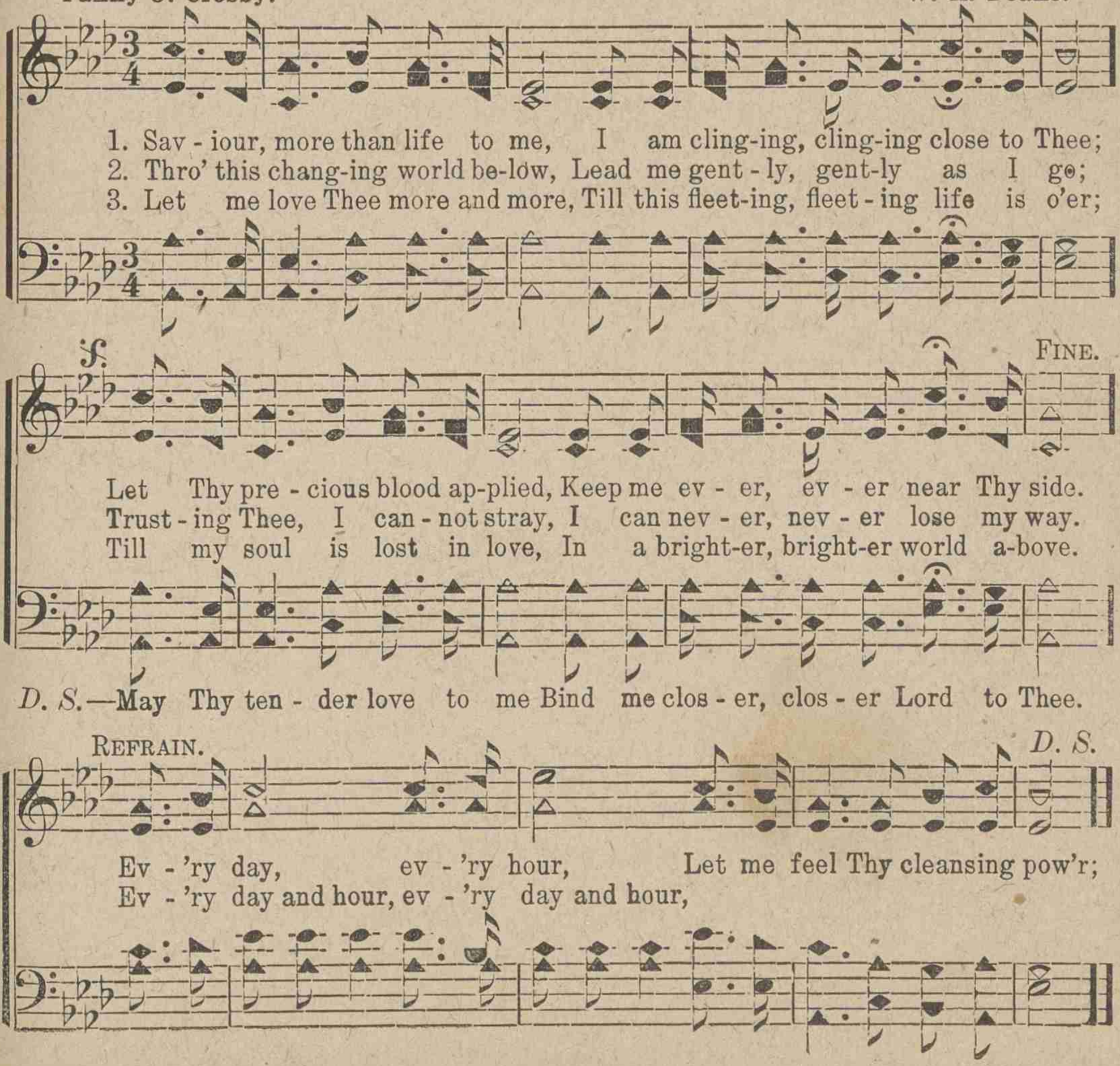
In the Highway of God.



No. 153. Savior, More Than Life.

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Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**



No. 154. Blessed Home Beyond the Shadows.

J. S. Kimbrough. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. 1920. H. M. Eagle.

1. In the val - ley of the shad - ows, While my soul is pass-ing thru,
2. By Thy grace, dear Lord, sustain me, And my spir - it safe - ly keep;
3. On the oth - er side of Jor - dan, When the toils of life are o'er,
4. On the shores of life e - ter - nal, On the banks of fade-less green,

Sav-iour, let Thy ho - ly pres - ence Be my stay and com-fort, too.
May no e - vil fate be - fall me, Passing thru the shad-ows deep.
Bring me to my home in heav - en, There to dwell for ev - er - more.
I shall live in peace for - ev - er, When death closes o'er the scene.

REFRAIN.

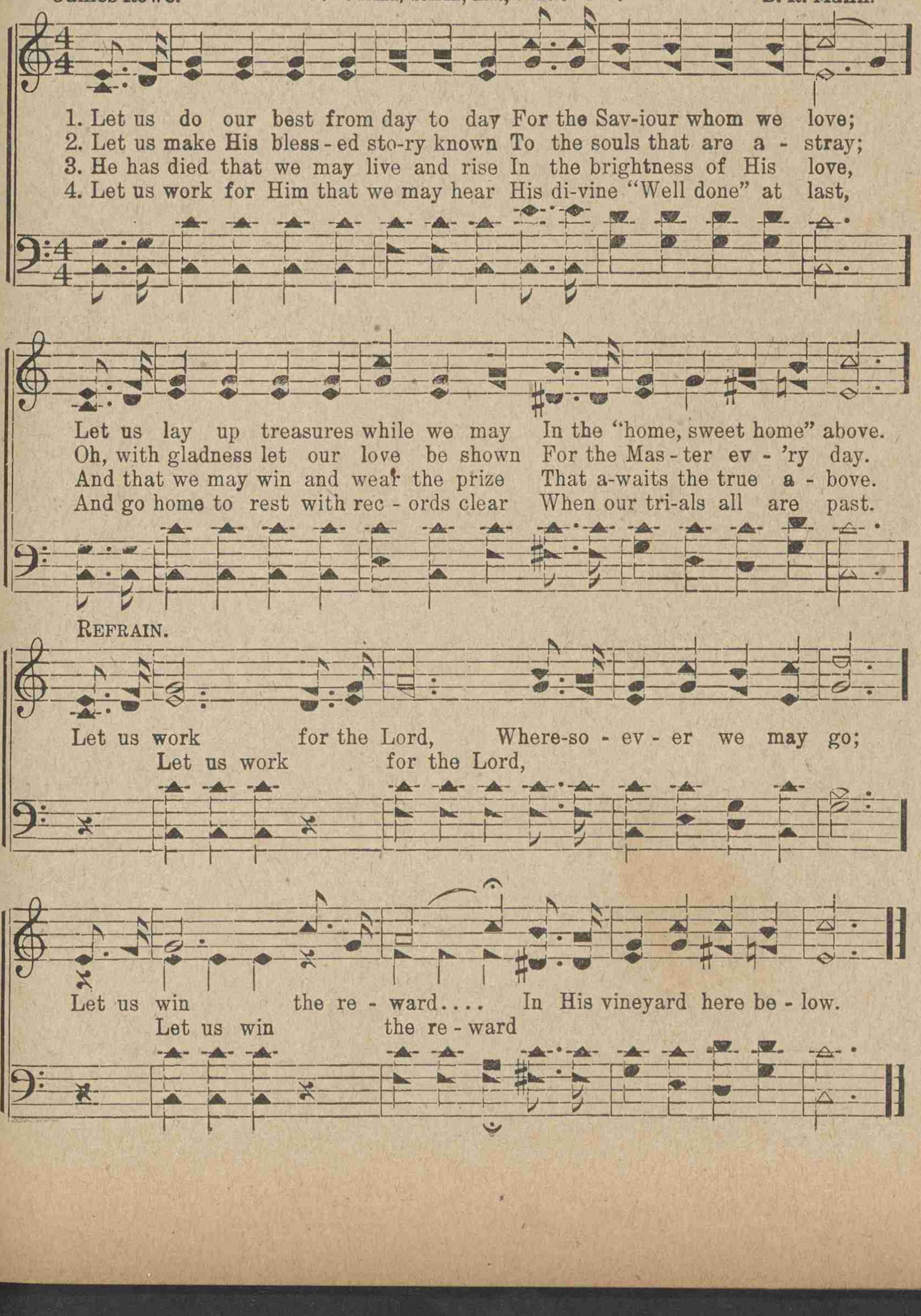
Bless - ed home..... .... be - yond the shad - - ows,
Bless - ed home be - yond the shad-ows, Where no grief or tears can come,
Where no grief..... or tears can come;
Bless - ed home be - yond the shad-ows, Where no grief or tears can come;
Je - sus lead..... me thru the val - - ley,
Je - sus lead me thru the val - ley, When my mor - tal race is run,

Blessed Home Beyond the Shadows.



No. 155. Let Us Do Our Best.

James Rowe. B. R. Mann, Seman, Ala., owner. 1920. **B. R. Mann.**



No. 156. Marching Home in His Light.

James Rowe. Arel Bertrand, owner, 1920. Arel Bertrand.

1. Close to our di - vine Redeem - er cling-ing, Feel - ing all the joy-bells in us ring - ing; Prais-es to our great Com-man-der sing-ing, We are
2. Tell - ing out the tid - ings of sal - va - tion, Mak - ing known His love to tribe and na - tion; Sing-ing of His love with ex - ul - ta - tion, We are
3. Soon in heav - en's bliss-ful ter - ri - to - ry To the an - gels we shall tell the sto - ry, So that we may share our Lead - er's glo - ry, We are

REFRAIN.

marching home in His light. On - - ward we go,
On-ward we go, on - ward we go,
Safe in His love;
Safe in Hls love, always safe in Je - sus' love,
Go - - ing
Go - ing with our might - y
home to glo - - ry, Our..... true home a-bove.
King to glo - ry, home to glo-ry, Our e - ter - nal home a-bove. (home above.)

No. 157. Let the Saviour in.

C. L. M. C. L. Mays, owner, 1920. **Cordie L. Mays.**

1. There is some One knocking at your heart's closed door, Let Him in ..... oh,
2. For your sins He gave His life on Cal - va - ry,
3. Hear Him knock so gen-tly, hear His soft, sweet voice, Let Him in, oh,

let the Sav - iour in; He has long been waiting, oft has knocked before,
That from guilt your soul might ev - er be made free,
let the Sav - iour in; He will give you comfort—take Him as your choice, Let Him

REFRAIN.

Let Him in, oh, let the Sav - iour in. Let Him in, let Him
in,..... oh, let the Sav - iour in, Let Him in,

in, When your sins are for - giv - en you'll be start - ed for heav - en,
let Him in,

Let Him in, ... oh, let the Sav - iour in.
Let Him in oh, let the bless-ed Sav - iour in. (let Him in.)

No. 158. There Will Be No Dark Valley.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. There will be no dark val - ley when I am called to go, There will be no dark val - ley for me to tread, I know, But the path will be light - ed with glo - ry from on high, And I'll cross o'er the riv - er in
2. There can be no dark val - ley where Je - sus is the light, There can be no dark val - ley where He dis - pels the night, But a glo - ry trans- cen - dent il - lum-ines all the way, And I'll go with re - joic-ing to
3. Death no more can ap - pall me since Je - sus conquered there, Death is on - ly tran-si - tion to man-sions bright and fair, And I dread not the cross-ing which leads to that sweet home, For there'll be no dark val-ley when

p REFRAIN. *f*

safe - ty by and by.
that fair land of day. No dark val - ley, no dark val - ley, There'll
Je - sus bids me come.

f *p*

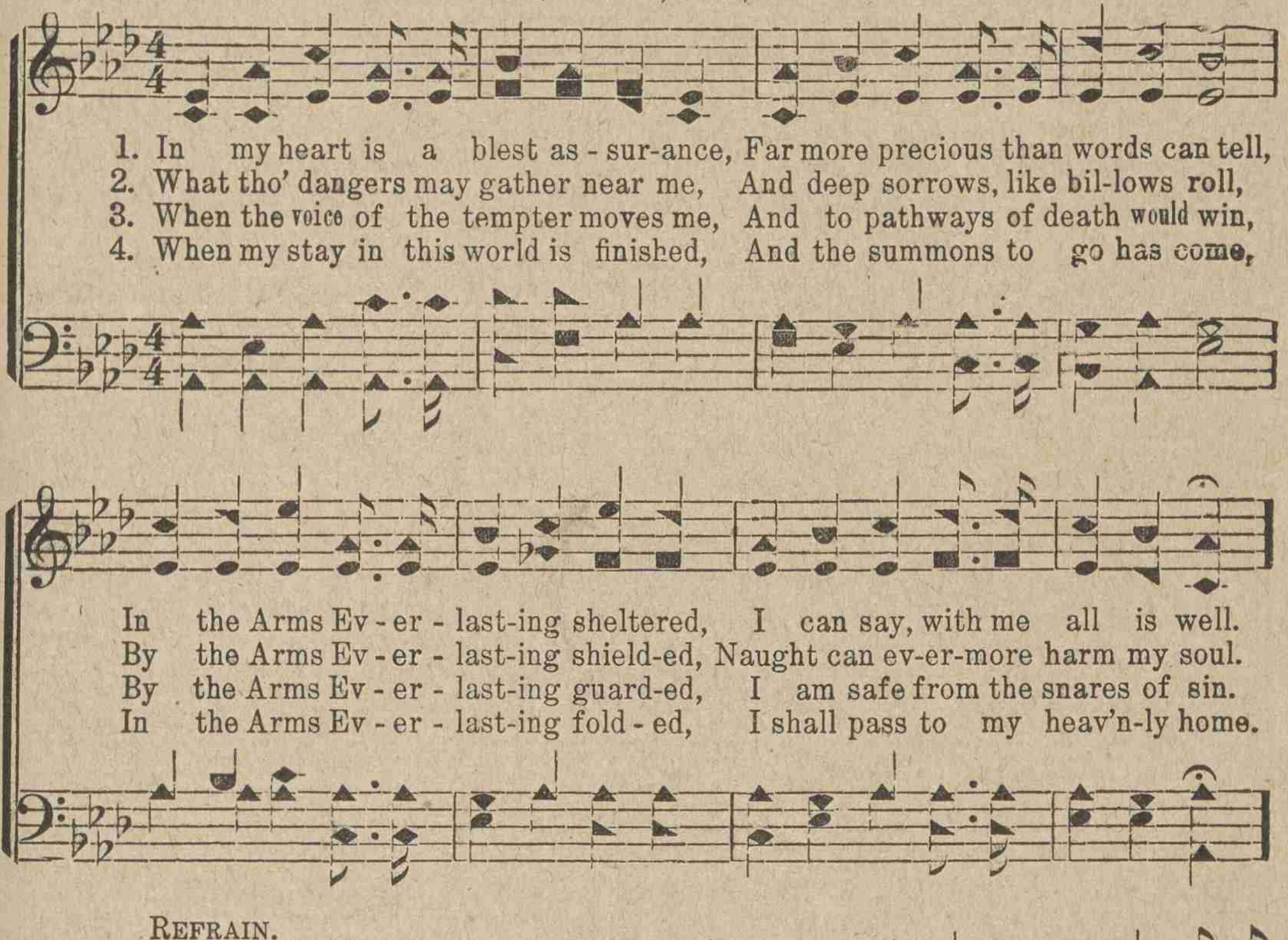
be no dark val - ley for my feet to tread; No dark val - ley, no dark

There Will Be No Dark Valley.



No. 159. My Refuge.

Jennie Wilson. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 160. Hallelujah, He Is Mine.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.

James Wells. T. B. Mosley.

1. I'm so glad the bless-ed Sav- ior Died for me on Cal - va - ry; Glad that
2. Ev - er since I met my Sav- ior I've been hap - py all the day, For I
3. Brother, have you sought the Savior? Don't you know He died for you? I'm so

He for my transgressions Gave His life up - on the tree; I shall ev - er
know that He is with me, Yes, is with me all the way; Not a cloud can
hap - py in His presence I want you to know Him, too; To this precious

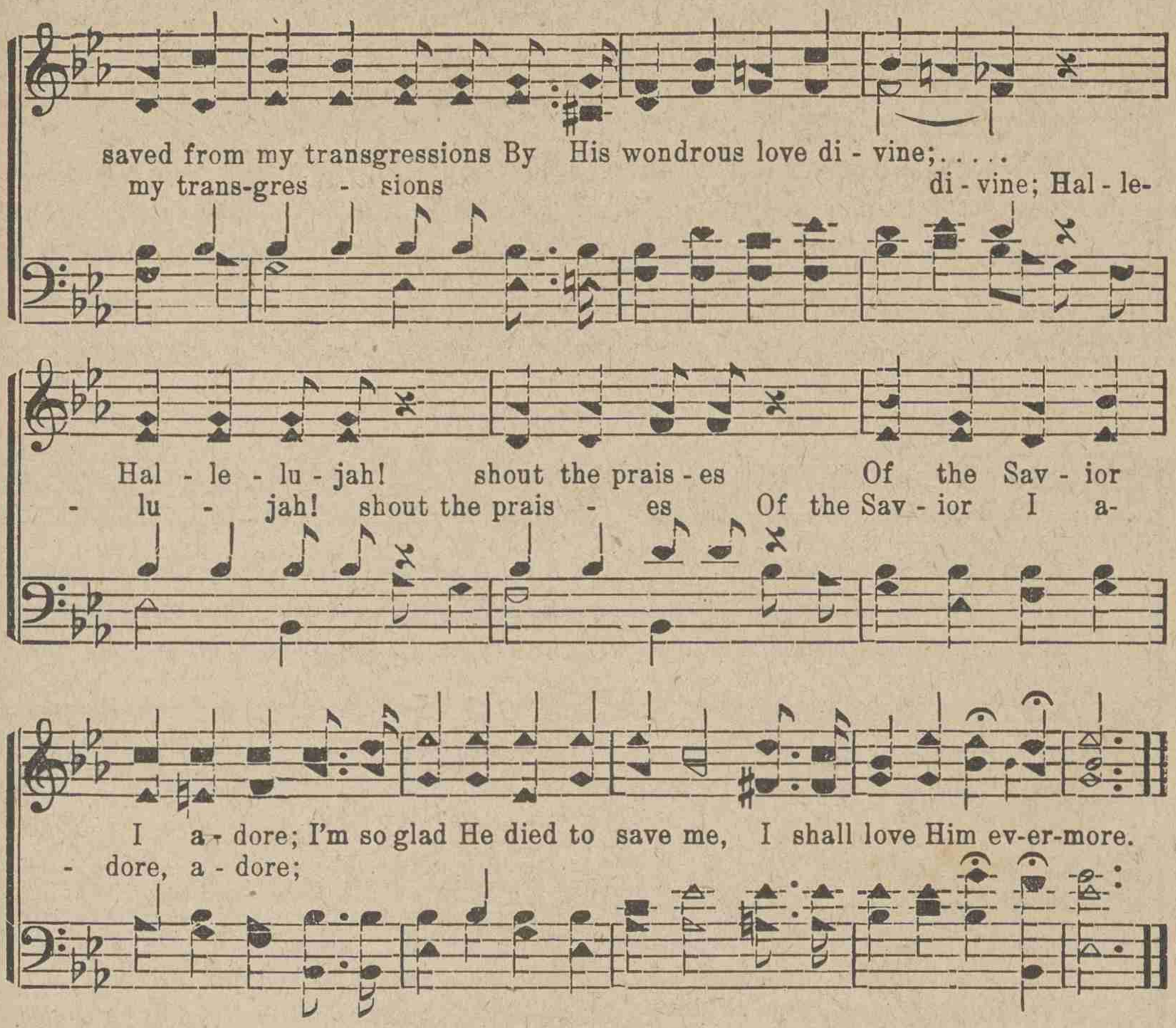
sing the prais-es Of His ten - der love di - vine, O the bless-ed, precious
e'er come o'er me, But thro' which His face will shine, I am hap - py, O so
Friend and Savior, Won't you all your cares re - sign? And your heart will soon be

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior, I'm so glad that He is mine. Hal - le - lu - jah,
hap - py, Since I found that He is mine.
sing-ing, "Hal - le - lu - jah, He is mine." Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

hal - le - lu - jah, I'm so glad that He is mine; I am
- lu - jah, I'm so glad that He is mine; . . . . . I am saved from

Hallelujah, He Is Mine.



No. 161. Come to Jesus.



4. He is willing.
5. Call upon Him.
6. He will hear you.
7. He'll forgive you.
8. He will cleanse you
9. He'll renew you.
10. Jesus loves you.
11. Only trust Him.

No. 162. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. Used, by per. of J. M. Black. J. M. Black.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rection share; When His chosen ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
3. Let us la - bor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, We'll be there.

REFRAIN.

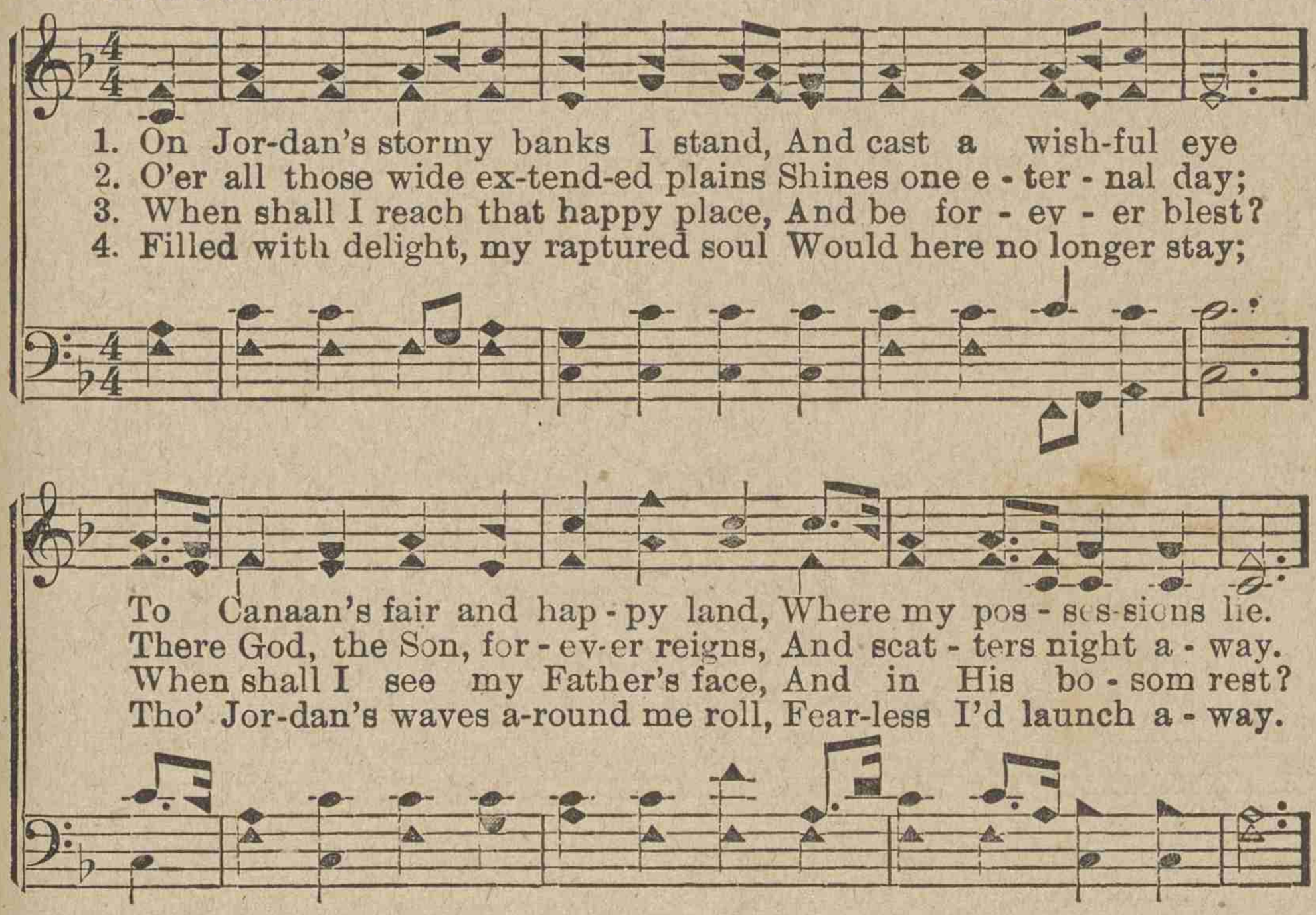
When the roll ..... is called up yon - - der, When the roll ..... is called up yon - - der, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



No. 163. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. M. Durham. Arr.





No. 164. He Holds My Hand.

James Rowe. L. D. Morris, owner, 1920. L. D. Morris.

1. My bless-ed Sav-iour holds my hand And walks along with me; By grace He helps my soul to stand, By grace He keeps me free. He knows the pit-falls
2. Sometimes the way is ver-y steep, Sometimes with thorns o'ergrown; But in my heart a song I keep, For I am not a - lone; The Bless-ed One is
3. In vain the hordes of sin as - sail, In vain the storms descend; O'er foes and storms I shall pre - vail, Since Je - sus is my friend. I soon shall see the

of the way That leads to realms a-bove, And so He walks with me each day, And
at my side, New courage to be - stow, To share what-ev-er may be-tide And
gates of gold, Shall view the Promised Land, And then have happiness untold With

REFRAIN.

guides me by His love.
keep me white as snow.
Him who holds my hand.

He holds my hand and walks with me, And I His

prais - es swell;
yes, swell;

His precious smile He lets me see, So all with me is

He Holds My Hand.

well; What-ev - er may be - tide my soul, I know He'll un - der -
Oh, yes, my Lord will

stand, And I shall reach the happy goal, For Je-sus holds my hand.
un-der-stand, trusting hand.

No. 165. Blessed Home of Life Eternal.

James Rowe, L. D. Morris, owner, 1920. **L. D. Morris.**

1. Just a-cross the si-lent riv - er, There's a place prepared for me,
2. There the friends passed on will greet me, There with dear ones I shall rest,
3. There where bells of joy are ringing, Where no shadows will ap-pear,
4. Fear-ing naught that may befall me, I am rest-ing in His love,

S.

Where my soul will rest for - ev - er, In a man - sion by the sea.
There the King Him - self will greet me With a throng of an - gels blest.
I His prais-es shall be sing - ing, With His Ho - ly Pres - ence near.
Till my Sav - iour dear shall call me To the home that waits a - bove.

FINE.

D. S.—In a hap - py land su - per - nal, Oft my spir - it longs for thee.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Bless-ed home of life e - ter - nal, Built with love divine for me.....
built for me,

No. 166. My Redeemer Lives.

James Rowe. A. J Showalter, owner, 1920, **A. J. Showalter.**

Solo.

1. Oh, well I know that my Redeemer lives,..... And that my days are un - der His con - trol;..... From day to day..... He free - ly
2. I know He lives, because I feel Him near,..... Up-hold-ing me a- mid life's toil - ing throng;.... And His dear voice..... I al - ways
3. I know He lives, and that He lights the goal..... T'ward which I move and hope to reach at last;..... And that He will..... re - ceive my

CHORUS.

gives..... The bless-ings need-ed by my trust-ing soul.
hear,..... In cheer-ing tones, when I have lost my song. I know He
soul ..... With lov-ing arms, when tri-als are all past.

lives and that His love for me..... ..... Will keep me His, what-
He lives His love for me Will keep me His

e'er my tri - als be;..... And well I know..... I
what - e'er my tri - als here may be, I shall a - dore,

My Redeemer Lives.



No. 167. Jesus Holds My Hand.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920. **A. J. Showalter.**

Counterpoint.

No. 168. O Matchless Dawn.

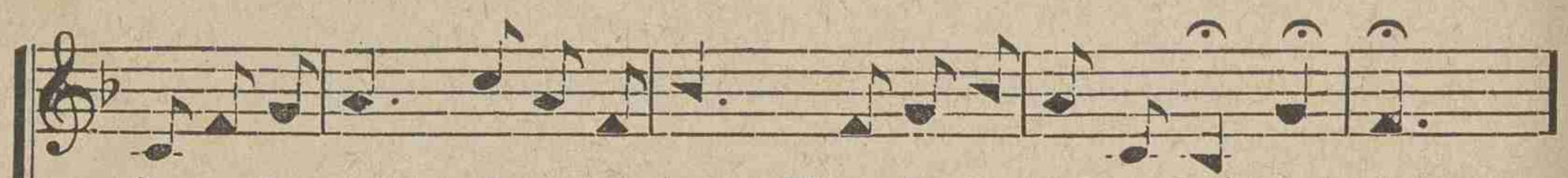
James Rowe. W. L. Higgins, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1920. **W. L. Higgins.**

Alto and Tenor Duet.



1. O matchless dawn, when I shall see The face of Him who walks with me,
2. O matchless dawn, when light of love Shall shine up - on my soul a- bove,
3. O matchless dawn, when those I miss Shall welcome me to rest and bliss,
4. O matchless dawn, when tri-als past The soul shall find her own at last;





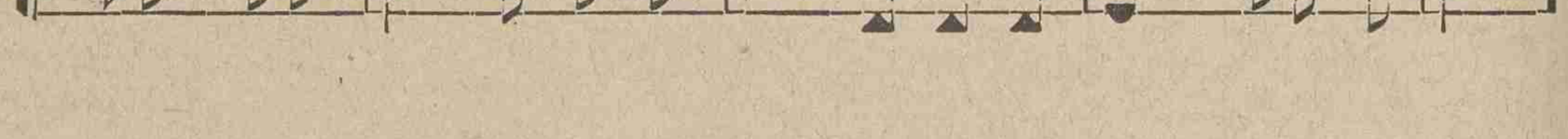
In yonder world of fadeless light, Where faith at last will end in sight.
And I shall see the hap-py throng And hear their sweet e-ter-nal song.
And I shall hear their voices glad, Whose si-lence now oft makes me sad.
For service true the crown shall wear, Be-fore the throne of glo - ry there.



Quartet, or Small Chorus of Select Voices.



O matchless dawn, O morn di - vine, When joy shall flood this soul of mine;



For, where the saints in glo - ry sing, I shall be - hold my Lord and King.



No. 169. Waiting and Watching.

James Rowe. Property of J. D; Patton, 1919. **J. D. Patton**

1, What sweet comfort it is while I roam,(I roam,)Where from tri-als I nev- er am
2. It is strength foı my soul day by day,(each day,) It is hope-light that nev-er grows
3. Praise the Lord, I am press-ing a- long, (a -long,) And my sins have been taken a-

free,(am free,) Just to know that the dear ones at home (at home)Still are wait-ing and
dim,(grow dim,) Just to know they have ended life's way,(life's way,)And are waiting to
way; (a- way;)In the beau- ti - ful king-dom of song (of song)I shall meet them with

REFRAIN.

watch-ing for me. (for me.)
greet me, with Him.(with Him.) They are wait-ing up there, all so hap- py and fair,
gladness some day.(some day.)

For I prom-ised that true I would be;(would be;) In that beau - ti - ful land,

in their pal - a -ces grand, They are wait-ing and watch-ing for me.
for you and for me.

No. 170. Our Journey.

Wm. M. Golden. H. L. Ellis, Millport, Ala., owner, 1920. **H. L. Ellis.**

1. There are tri - als on our jour - ney, Where our wea - ry feet must trod,
2. There are tri - als on our jour - ney, And the ros - es sel - dom bloom,
3. There is dark - ness on our jour - ney, Oft we stum - ble on the way,

But there is a per - fect path-way In the cit - y of our God;
But we'll pluck them o - ver yon-der And we'll breathe their sweet perfume;
But 'twill all be bright some morning, In that land of per - fect day;

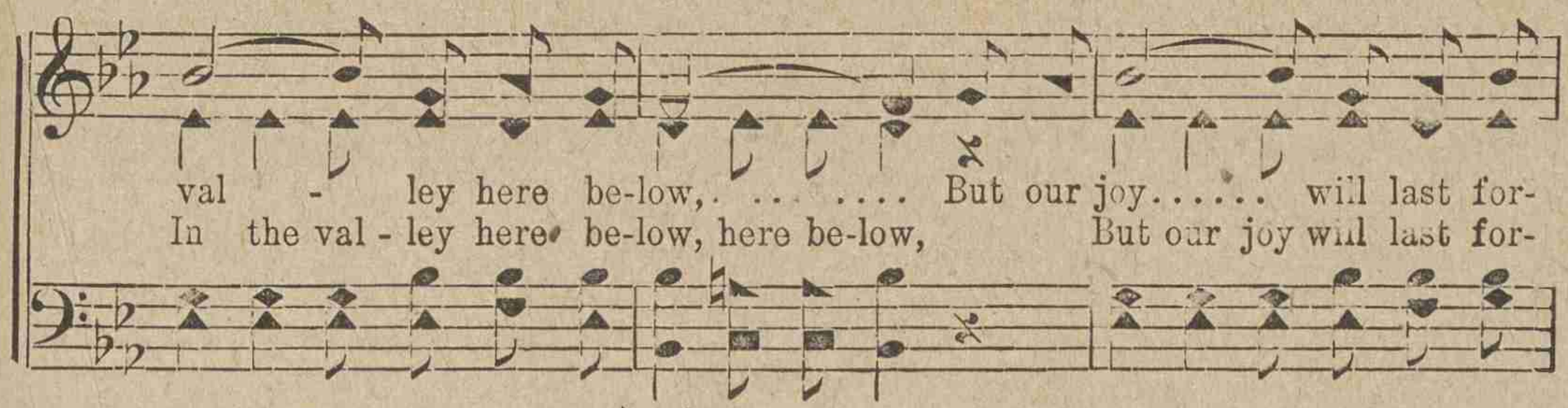
And the Sav - iour whis - pers soft - ly, As He leads us by the hand,
And a-gain the Sav - iour whis-pers, As He leads us by the hand,
And once more the Sav - iour whis-pers, And I hear Him soft - ly say,

"There is rest for ev - 'ry Chris - tian In the bless - ed prom - ise land."
"There is joy for ev - 'ry Chris - tian In the bless - ed prom - ise land."
"Fol - low me to that fair cit - y Where your joy will last for aye."

REFRAIN.

There are tri - als and temp - ta - tions In the
There are tri - als and temp-ta-tions, sore temp-ta - tions,

Our Journey.





No. 171. The Blessed One Leads.

James Rowe. Arel Bertrand, owner, 1920. **Arel Bertrand.**



No. 172. Praise the King.

James Rowe. Denton C. Perry, owner, 1920. Denton C. Perry.

1 Praise, oh, praise the King, Praise the King of glo - ry, Car - ry far the sto - ry; Sing, sing, Christ-tians, sing, Mak - ing all the earth with hap - py
2 Praise, oh, praise the Lord, Praise the King of heav-en For the blessings giv - en; He our souls re - stored And is lead - ing us to glo - ry
3 Praise Him to the throng, With our songs of glad-ness Ban-ish care and sad - ness, As we march a long; Till in realms of light we sing the

REFRAIN.

Sing, sing, mag - ni - fy His name, Praise Him, praises ring. Sing, oh, sing, and praise His name, Yes, praise Him, praise Him, and re-ward.

glad, new song. Sing, sing, mag - ni - fy His name, Praise Him, Sing, oh, sing, and praise His name, Yes, praise Him, praise Him,

Sing with glad ac - claim, Make the whole world Sing with glad ac-claim and Make, oh, make the whole world ring, yes,

ring; Praise ring, and keep it glad - ly ring-ing, Keep it ev - er sweet-ly ring-ing, Praise Him, Praise ring, Praise Him,

Praise the King.

Him, sing-ing o'er and o'er, Praise Him, wor-ship and a-dore;

praise Him, o'er and o'er, oh, Praise Him, praise Him and a - dore;
Him, singing o'er and o'er, Praise Him, worship and a - dore;

praise Him, o'er and o'er, oh, Praise Him, praise Him and a - dore Him ever;

sing, sing, sing, sing, Oh, with joy-ous hal-le-lu-jahs praise the King.

Sing, oh, sing, ye Chris-tian sol - diers,

No. 173. He Holds My Hand.

James Rowe. B. F. Hayden, Blue Mountain, Miss., owner, 1920 **B. F. Hayden.**

1 A hap - py song each day is mine, Though man - y foes I see,
2 He knows the thorns that I shall meet, He knows the pit - falls, too,
3 He knows the tri - als that be - fall, And keeps my bur - den light,
4 He holds my hand, so all is well, His face I shall be - hold,

FINE.

For I have found a friend di - vine Who walks a - long with me.
And He will guide my way-ward feet, And keep me sweet and true.
And He will guide my soul through all, Straight to the home-land bright.
And with the throng His praise shall swell, Be - yond the gates of gold.

D. S.—The crown of glo - ry I shall win, For Je - us leads me home.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

He holds my hand, and so in sin No more I care to roam;

No. 174. The Star of Hope.

Ada Powelll — B. B. Beall, owner, 1914. — B. B. Beall.

1. Once the sky a - bove my head seemed al - ways cold and gray, And my sor - rows rolled like billows o'er the sea; But a flood of glo - ry came to
2. Once the way be-neath my feet seemed al - ways hard and long, And no pleasure in the dis-tance could I see; But a Saviour's mer-cy turned my
3. Once the bur - dens of my heart seemed more than I could bear, But one day a hand took mine so ten-der - ly; Then the wondrous Saviour came my

cheer and light my way, And the star of hope is shin-ing bright for me.
sor - row in - to song, And the star of hope is shin-ing bright for me.
ev - 'ry grief to share, And the star of hope is shin-ing bright for me.

REFRAIN.

O, the star of hope is shin-ing, Shining bright for me, Shining thro' each shin-ing,
temp-est of the roll-ing sea, For my Saviour's at my side, O'er the roll - ing sea,

The Star of Hope.



No. 175. All for Jesus.

James Rowe. J. P. Denton. Fort Payne, Ala., owner, 1920. **J. P. Denton.**



No. 176. Send Out the Word.

E. H. S. B. E. H. S. Beall, Coffee Springs, Ala., owner, 1920. Rev. E. H. S. Beall.

1. "Go and preach the gospel," Je - sus now is say - ing, "Un - to the world" that the
2. Preach it, oh ye called ones, for the Lord hath spoken, Sound it abroad with no
3. Pray it, oh ye righteous, for His ear is bend-ing, He knows your heart, knows your
4. Sing it, oh ye glad ones, how the heart rejoic-es, Sing-ing the good news which
5. Live it, oh ye Christian, for the Lord of glo - ry Longs for your life to be

world may be - lieve, If we all are faith - ful, His com-mand o - bey - ing,
shame, with no fear, Give each cup of wat - er, leave no bread un - brok - en,
cry is sin - cere, To the lone - ly lab - 'rer you are com-fort lend - ing,
Christ came to bring, Sing it o'er and o'er with hap - py hearts and voic - es,
spot-less and white, Spread the gos - pel mes - sage both in song and sto - ry,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus our Sav - iour-King the world may re-ceive. Send out the word,
Heav'n watches o - ver thee and Je - sus is near.
Sometime, in yon - der world, the fruits will appear.
Till all men ev - 'ry - where make glad praises ring.
Thus help to save a world from sin's darkest night. Send out the precious word,

Tell of the Lord, How He so "loved the world" His life He gave; Say to the
Tell of the gracious Lord, Say to the

lost, - shipwrecked and tossed: If thou wilt trust in Him Je - sus will save.
millions lost, shipwrecked aud tempest tossed:

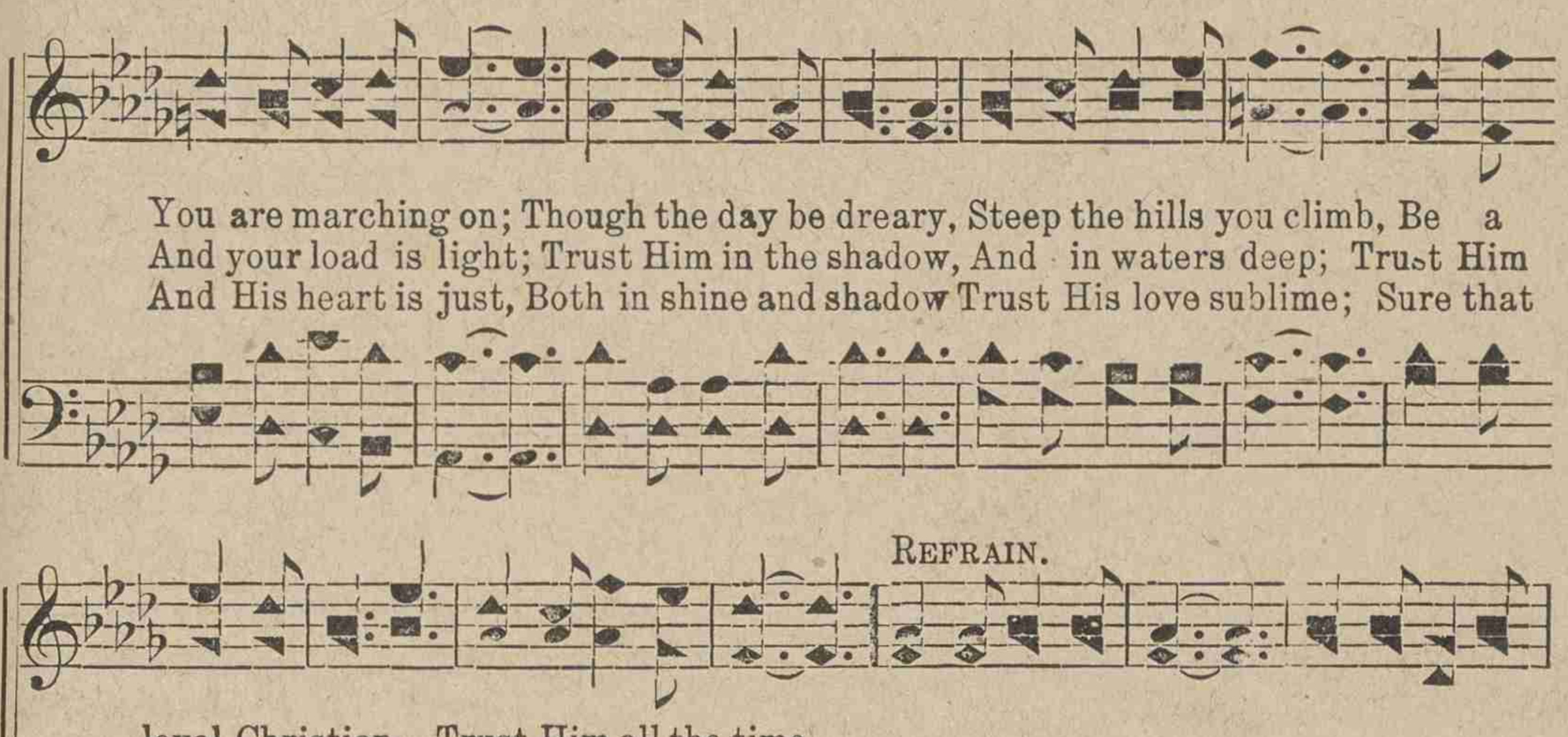
No. 177. Trust Him All the Time.

Jame Rowe. J. Lester Wheat, owner, 1920. J. Lester Wheat.

1. If you're out of bondage, If your chains have gone And with Christ the Saviour
2. Do not trust Him on-ly When the way is bright, When the sky is smil-ing
3. He is more than worthy Of your dai-ly trust, For His love is changeless

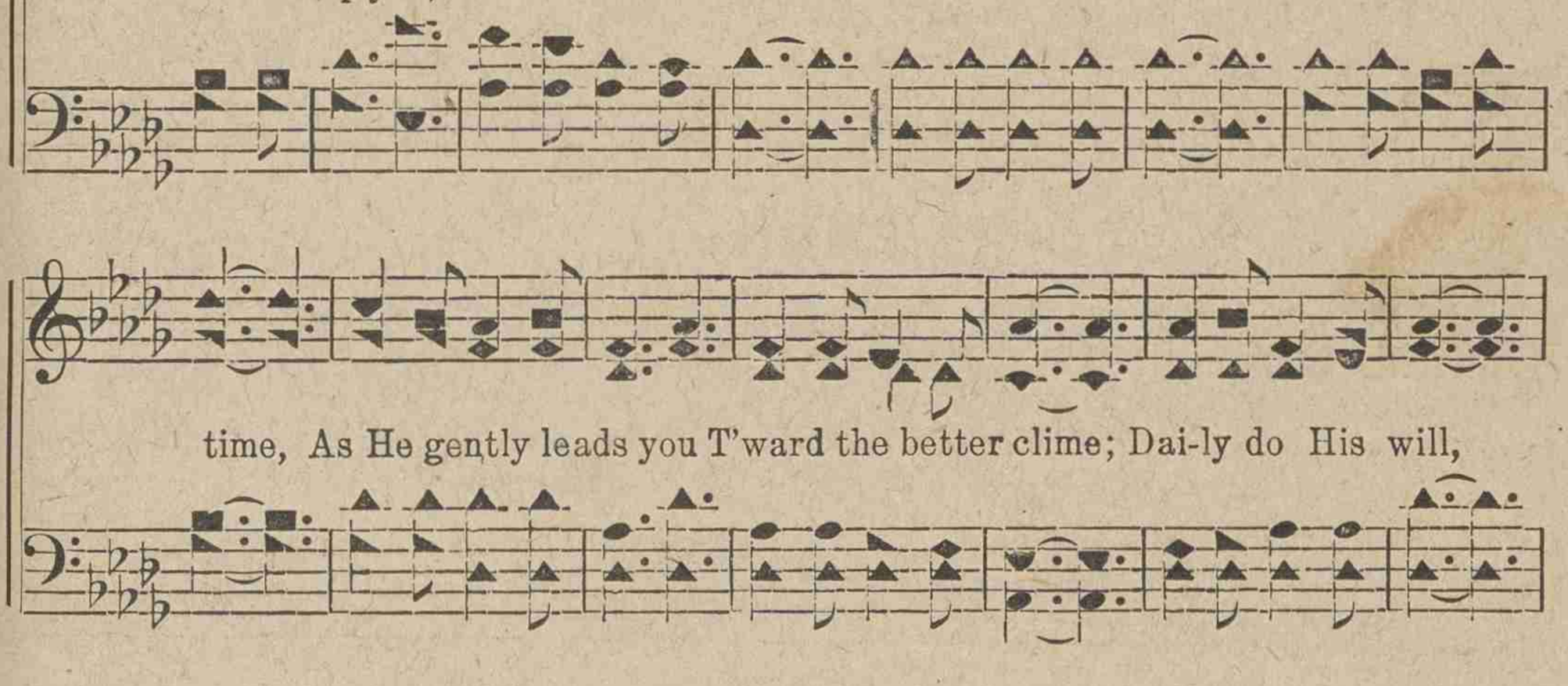


You are marching on; Though the day be dreary, Steep the hills you climb, Be a
And your load is light; Trust Him in the shadow, And in waters deep; Trust Him
And His heart is just, Both in shine and shadow Trust His love sublime; Sure that



REFRAIN.

loyal Christian—Trust Him all the time.
when you're singing, Also when you weep. Trust Him all the time, Trust Him all the
He will keep you, Trust Him all the time.



time, As He gently leads you T'ward the better clime; Dai-ly do His will,



Praise His grace sublime; Be a loy - al Christian—Trust Him all the time.....
Trust Him, trust Him all the time.



No. 178. Scatter It Everywhere.

James Rowe. W. T. Taylor, owner, 1918 Lee Roy Lovelady.

1. There are gloomy pla-ces in this world below, Do you scatter sunshine ev - 'ry-
2. Ah, the world is dreary, lacking love and cheer, For so ma - ny toil - ers in the
3. God shall sure-ly bless you if you do your best, Light to give and comfort to the

where you go? Do you spread it freely for the sad and drear, Glo - ri-fy - ing
val - ley drear; Give to them the sunshine of the gospel bright, Give them hope and
heart dis-tressed; Make a pathway brighter, cheer a soul to - day, As you trav-el

REFRAIN.

Sun - shine, sun - shine,

Je - sus while you tar - ry here? Scatter it, scatter it as you go, (yes,) Scatter
courage, cheer them through the night.
on - ward in the glo - ry way. Sun - shine, sun - shine, Scatter

Sun - shine, sun - shine,

its bright ray, ... Scat-ter it, scatter it to and fro (and) all a-long the
its bright ray, bright ray, Sun - shine, sun - shine,

Sun - shine, sun - shine,

way; .... Scatter it, scat-ter it day by day, (the) precious light of love, ...
life's way; Sun - shine, sun - shine, of love,

Scatter It Everywhere.

Sun - shine, sun - snine,

Scatter it, scatter it, scatter it, scat-ter it, for the King a-bove.....
Sun - shine, sun - shine, the King a - bove.

No. 179. Come Let Us Sing.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Amos A. Hurt, owner, 1918. **Amos A. Hurt.**

1. Come let us sing our Sav - ior's praise, His love and good-ness voic - ing;
2. Up - on the cross He gave His life, To purchase our re - demp - tion;
3. O praise Him, praise Him o'er and o'er, Naught from His love can sev - er;

With bless-ings bright He crowns our days And fills us with re - joic - ing;
Those who be - lieve, from sin and strife May have a blest ex - emp - tion.
We'll dwell with Him on yon bright shore, In joy and light for - ev - er;

The Lord of life, the ho - ly One, He brought us free sal - va - tion;
Ac - cept His grace with lov - ing heart, And come with joy be - fore Him,
With-in His pres - ence sweet and pure We'll give Him glo - ry, glo - ry;

Send forth His word, till all have heard Throughout the whole cre - a - tion.
With an - gel throngs in sweet-est songs Ex - alt Him and a - dore Him.
From sin set free e - ter - nal - ly We'll sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry.

No. 180. In the Highway of Love.

James Rowe. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga, 1920. B. B. Beall.

1. I am press-ing a - long t'ward the cit - y of song, 'Neath the wings of the heav - en - ly Dove, Nearing heaven's own gate where my friends watch and wait; Going
2. Ma - ny cares I may bear ere He wel-comes me there, In that beau-ti - ful heav - en - ly land; But with patience I'll meet ev-'ry care and keep sweet, For I
3. Ma - ny thorns there will be, ma - ny foes I shall see, Ere I reach the bright por - tals of light; But His grace will uphold and His love will in - fold, So my
4. At the end of the way I shall meet Him some day, At the end of the high-way of love; Then my soul will have rest and for - ev - er be blest, In His

REFRAIN.

home in the high-way of love. Go-ing home by the highway of love,.....
feel the dear touch of His hand.
rec-ord will al-ways be bright.
glo - ri - ous pres-ence a-bove. the highway of love,

Precious love of my Sav - iour a - bove;..... Oh, I care not to roam,
my Sav-iour a - bove;

for I'm trav-el - ing home In the beau - ti - ful high-way of love.....
the highway of love.

No. 181. I Will Sing of Life Eternal.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. M. Horton, Pontotoc, Miss., owner. **Thos. M. Horton.**

1. I will sing of life e - ter - nal, I will sing of Je - sus' love, And the joys that He has purchased for His own; Yes, I'll sing of glor-ies waiting in the wondrous home above, I will sing about the meeting 'round the throne.
2. Here each heart must know its sorrow, often eyes with tears are dim, And the bo - som of the earth with graves is strewn; But up there we'll find our loved ones, those that fell a-sleep in Him, O that blessed, blessed meeting 'round the throne.
3. Mul - ti - tudes no man can num-ber, join-ing in the "glad new song," Joyful har - vest of the seed we here have sown; Pil - grim, toil a lit - tle long - er, keep your faith and courage strong, Forward look un-to that meeting 'round the throne.

REFRAIN.

{ O that meet - ing, joyful meet - ing, } Lovelit eyes all
{ O that meeting, joyful meeting, happy meeting, }
{ O that meet - ing, wondrous meeting, } [*Omit.....*
{ O that meeting, wondrous meeting, glorious meeting, }

1. shining bright, Viet'ry palms and raiment white, Brother, tell ..... me you'll be there.
2. .....] Brother, tell me, yes, tell me you'll be there.

No. 182. Follow the King.

James Rowe. Property of J D. Patton, 1920. J. D. Patton.

1. Fol-low the Sav - iour we a - dore, And tell of His mer - cy sweet;
2. Fol-low the King E - man - u - al, Who came from His throne on high;
3. Fol-low the Lead - er of the world, To whom ev - 'ry knee shall bend,

Sing of His good-ness ev - er-more, The mes-sage of love re - peat;
Ev - er He do - eth all things well, On Him we may all re - ly.
Keep-ing the flag of truth un-furled, Press on with our might-y Friend.

Straight to the homeland He will lead, Tho' thorn-y the way and long,
Giv - ing the light to those who stray, So far from the peace-ful fold,
Soon in the land of light and joy, So far from this world of care,

Ful - ly sup- ply - ing ev - 'ry need, O'er-flow-ing our hearts with song.
Fol - low the King, His word o - bey, Straight up to the gates of gold.
Let - ting His praise our souls em-ploy, His glo - ry we all shall share.

REFRAIN.

Fol - low Je - sus, the King, Fol-low Him ev - 'ry day;.....
Fol-low Je - sus, the King of glo - ry, Fol - low close-ly ev - 'ry day;

Follow the King.

Sing, oh, joy - ous - ly sing, Prais-ing the Bless-ed One all the way;
Giv - ing out the won-der-ful sto - ry,

Fol - low Je - sus, the Lord, Life's ev-er-last-ing spring,
Fol - low Je - sus, our faith con-fess-ing, He is life's e-ter-nal spring,

To His land of re-ward, Fol-low the Sav-iour and King.....
To His land of end - less bless-ing, our King.

No. 183. Old Hundred.

Psalm 100. **Louts Bourgeois.**

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with joy, With - in His courts His praise proclaim;
4. Because the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

Doxology—Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be - low;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth-tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Let thank-ful songs your tongue employ, O bless and mag - ni - fy His name.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 184. My Home the Palace of a King.

E. H. S. B. E. H. S. Beall, Coffee Springs, Ala., owner, 1920. Rev. E. H. S, Beall.

1. Life's voy - - - age here will soon be o'er, I'll an - - - chor
2. Where fears..... can nev - er - more af-fright, Where nev - - - er
3. Un - num - - bered years will come and go, To me ..... His

on that far-ther shore, I'll praise..... my Sav-iour ev - er-more, His
falls a shade of night, My Sav - - iour robed in dazz-ling white, Is
beau-ty Christ will show; Heav'n's mu - - sic to my ears will flow, The

REFRAIN.

My home..... the

gra - - cious name I will a - dore. My beautiful heav'nly, heav-en-ly
heav - en's ev - er-last - ing light.
peace.....and joy of heav'n I'll know. My beautiful heav'nly home

pal - ace of a king, My realm..... a land of

home with Je-sus, my precious King, My wonderful realm a-bove, a - bove, a
with Je-sus, my precious King, My wonderful realm a-bove, a

end - - less spring, With harp - - - - - - - - ing an - gels

land of un-end-ing spring, With glo - ri - ous harp-ing an - - gels
land of un-end-ing spring, With glo - ri - ous harp-ing, harp - ing an - gels

My Home the Palace of a King.



No. 185. Sweetly Trusting Thee.

James Rowe. P. P. Christian, owner, 1920. P. P. Christian.



No. 186. Do Not Wait.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. **H. M. Eagle.**

1. Give your heart to Christ the Sav - ior who has died for you; Do not
2. You have tast - ed sin and found that it can nev - er pay;
3. If you wish to en - ter heav - en, there's a crown to win;
4. Heed His pre - cious in - vi - ta - tion and no long - er roam;

wait,..... do not wait;..... Make your peace with God this
Ere the shad-ows fall a -
Turn a - way from all things
Do not wait, do not wait; Trust the Friend who died to

mo - ment and be good and true; Do not wait..... un - til too
round you take the bet - ter way;
e - vil, let the Spir - it in;
save you, start to - day for home; Do not wait un - til too

REFRAIN.

late..... Do not wait un - til too
late, un - til too late. Do uot wait ..... un - til too late,

late, my friend, Give your heart to Christ the Lord to - day;
my friend, Give your heart ..... to Christ to - day; .....

Do Not Wait.


On His love and mer - cy now de-pend,
On His love..... and mer - cy now de - pend, Let Him
Let Him take your man - y sins a - way. Do not wait..... and
take your sins a - way. ..... Do not wait
risk your pre - cious soul; Start to - day..... for heav-en's
and risk your pre - cious soul; start to - day
gate;..... ..... Come to Him..... and let Him make you
for heav-en's gate; Come to Him and let Him make you
whole, Do not wait..... un - til too late.....
Do not wait un - til too late. (un - til too late.)

No. 187. Over The Top for Jesus.

James Wells. K. C. Robinson, owner, 1919. **K. C. Robinson.**

1. Don your ar - mor, Christian sol-diers, For a bat - tle is on to - day,
2. Sa - tan's for - ces wait our onslaught, Most se - cure-ly entrenched in sin,
3. Hark! the trumpets now are sound-ing, Christian sol-diers, He counts on you,

Sa - tan's co - horts we must con-quer; We the drag - on, wrong, must slay.
While our ar - my waits the sig - nal, Ea - ger, anx - ious, to be - gin.
Are you will - ing, loy - al, a - ble? To the Sav - iour are you true?

Christ, our lead - er, goes be - fore us, Vic - to - ry,..... vic - to -
For we do not doubt the is - sue, Right shall win,..... win to -
Then our Lead - er let us fol - low, Fol - low Him..... all the

ry,..... Fight - ing with a cour - age strong; Pitt - ing
day,..... Send the word a - long the line! Je - sus
way..... In Je - ho - vah is our might, We shall

right a - gainst the wrong, We shall tri - umph o - ver sin.
is our King di - vine, And we shall win the fray.
sure - ly win the fight, For who His pow'r can stay?

Over The Top for Jesus.

REFRAIN. *In march time.*

O'er the top we'll march for Je - sus, Hear, O hear..... the bat - tle
Hear, O hear the

cry, Who shall fear..... when He is near us, Then, O
bat - tle cry, Who shall fear when He is near,

March time.

let your col - ors fly, O'er the top we'll march for
col - ors fly,

Je - sus, For we must con-quer sin, (we must conquer sin), Tis our de -
con - quer sin,

light to fight this bat - tle, For we the vic - to - ry shall win.

No. 188. Oh, Praise the Lord.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., 1920. **T. B. Mosley.**

Allegretto.

1. Praise the Lord, (Praise the Lord,) O my soul, (O my soul,) And for - get not
2. Praise the Lord, (Praise the Lord,) O my soul, (O my soul,) Make the world with

what He has bestowed; (has bestowed;) Praise His name (Praise His name) and ac-
glad-some prais-es ring; (prais-es ring;) He came down (He came down) us to

claim (and ac-claim) Him a - long the bless-ed glo - ry road. (glo - ry road.)
crown (us to crown) And to give us ev - 'ry need - ed thing. (need-ed thing.)

He is King (He is King) o - ver all (o - ver all) And for - ev - er wor-thy
Gathered here (Gathered here) at His feet, (at His feet,) Let us show our love for

of our praise; (of our praise;) At His feet (At His feet) an-gels fall (an-gels fall)
Him to-day; (Him to-day;) O'er and o'er (O'er and o'er) praise repeat (praise repeat)

Oh, Praise the Lord.

Andante.

And with joy o'er and o'er sing His praise.

While to-geth-er be-fore Him we stay.

1. All vic-
2. And de-

1. He has proved Himself vic-
2. He is guid - ing and de-

A tempo.

to - ri-ous, Made His name for-ev-er glo - ri - ous. Oh, ex - alt (Oh, exalt)
fending us, ev - er glo - ri - ous.
to - ri-ous, Ma - ny blessings dai - ly send-ing us. Oh, re-joice (Oh, rejoice)
fending us; dai - ly send-ing us.

and a-dore, (and a-dore,) And proclaim the King who saves by love; (saves by love;)
in His grace, (in His grace,) Sure that He will keep us pure and fair, (pure and fair,)

accel. to the end.

1. Hon - or Him with your songs; Un - to Him praise be - longs; Send your
2. Till in heav - en at last, With our tri - als all past, Thru the

1. 2.

an - thems of praise to the throne a - bove;
an - thems of praise [*Omit.....*] to the throne a - bove.
a - ges His glo - ry we all shall share;
a - ges His glo -]*Omit.....*] ry we all shall share.

No. 189. The Beautiful Story.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1919.

James Rowe. J. R. Baxter Jr.

Duet.

1. Precious, in-deed, is the Bi - ble to me, Pre - cious each line and word; (line and word;) Noth-ing more beau-ti - ful ev - er I see, Nothing more
2. O - ver and o - ver God's message I read, For it will keep me strong; (true and strong;) Give me the cour - age and patience I need, Give to my
3. All the way home it will cheer me, I know, Guide when the way is dim; (rough and dim;) Cause me my faith in my Sav - ior to show, Keep me so

sweet is heard. (ev- er heard.) More ev - 'ry day I its pag - es shall love,
heart a song; (hap-py song;) Light in the dark-ness it is for my soul,
close to Him; (close to Him;) When I have en - tered His king-dom on high,

Now that its light is mine, (now is mine,) For I am sure that it
Show - ing the home- ward way, (homeward way,) Keep-ing me un - der the
Glo - ry, in - deed, 'twill be, (it will be,) Just to tell an - gels, as

came from a - bove, Sto - ry of love di - vine! (all di - vine!)
Mas - ter's con - trol, Bless - ing me ev - 'ry day. (ev - 'ry day.)
a - ges go by, Of His great love for me. (love for me.)

The Beautiful Story.

CHORUS.

Beau - - ti - ful sto - ry of love! Pre - - cious it
Beau - ti-ful sto - ry, oh, beau - ti - ful sto - ry, So pre-cious, so pre-cious it

ev - er will be; Won - - - der - ful words from a - bove,
ev - er will be; Won - der-ful, won - der - ful ti - dings from glo-ry, Now

Giv - - ing such com-fort to me! Mes - - sage of
giv - ing such com - fort and cour - age to me! Message, sweet message of

hope for the race, Light..... that for - ev - er shall shine;
hope for the na - tions, A light that for - ev - er and ev - er shall shine;

sto - - - - ry of in - fi - nite grace, Sto - ry of love di - vine.
sto - ry of mer - cy, of grace and sal-va-tion, Sweet

No. 190. Marching On With Jesus.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter.

1. March-ing on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) In the steps of the
2. March-ing on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) Nev-er fear-ing the
3. March-ing on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) To a won-der-ful

Cap-tain di-vine; Marching on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) In His
foe in the strife; Marching on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) Always
cit - y on high; Marching on, (Marching on,) marching on, (marching on,) With as-

glo - ry for - ev - er to shine. In the light (In the light) of His love (of His love)
near-ing the por-tals of life. Unto souls (Unto souls) still astray, (still astray,)
sur-ance that Je - sus is nigh. Soon the gates (Soon the gates) we shall see, (we shall see,)

We will march to the end of the way, That with Him and the ransomed a-
Mak-ing known our Re-deem-er and Lord, In His light ev - 'ry step of the
And with Him un - to joy we shall sweep, Ev - er - more in His glo - ry to

REFRAIN.

bove, We may dwell thro' the "un-clouded day." March-ing on..... with
way, We are win - ning the bless-ed re - ward.
be, For His prom-ise we know He will keep. March-ing on

Marching On With Jesus.

prais - es sweet To the bless - ed Son of God, Who will
with prais-es sweet To the bless - ed Son of God, Who will

keep..... our wea - ry feet In the path..... the mar - tyrs
keep our wea - ry, way-ward feet In the path the mar - tyrs

trod; March - ing on..... and all is well, For our
trod, all trod; March-ing on and all is well,

cares..... will soon be gone; Let-ting hal - - le - lu - jahs
For our cares will soon be gone; Let-ting hal - le - lu - jahs

swell, With the King we a - dore, marching on.
ring and swell, march-ing on.

No. 191. Oh, Precious Love of Jesus.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by A. J. Showalter. A. J. Showalter.

1. Oh, pre-cious love of Je - sus, What joy it gives to me! How
2. Oh, pre-cious love of Je - sus! Oh, ev - er flow - ing tide, By
3. Oh, pre-cious love of Je - sus! Oh, ev - er - last - ing light! 'Twill

strong it makes my spir-it When - e'er the foe I see! It keeps a
whose re-fresh-ing wa-ters My soul is sat - is - fied! It keeps my
be my song and sto - ry Till faith shall end in sight; And then, with

hap - py car - ol With - in my heart each day; And so I have to
eyes on heav - en And holds me close to Him, And gives me gold - en
all the an - gels Who do His will a - bove, My soul shall sing for-

REFRAIN.

sing it To Him a - long the way. Pre - cious love of Christ, my
sun-shine, Whene'er the path grows dim.
ev - er Of Je - sus and His love. Precious love..... of Christ, my

friend, Christ, my friend, Love of my e - ter - nal King, e - ter - nal King!
friend, Love of my..... e - ter - nal King!

Oh, Precious Love of Jesus.



No. 192. Loyal to the Lamb.

James Rowe. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1918 A. J. Showalter.

1. Je - sus left His home in heav - en, Left His throne and His glo-ry a - bove;
2. What would be my life without Him? 'T would be loveless and joy-less, I know;
3. Won't you let Him be your Sav-iour? Won't you lean on His promise to - day?

E - ven life was free - ly giv - en That the lost might know His love.
I can nev - er, nev - er doubt Him, For so much to Him I owe.
You would not re - gret it ev - er, But would sing a - long the way.

I was one of those who need-ed Such a Sav-iour as He proved to be;
He is walk-ing now be - side me And is whis-per-ing love to my soul;
Come beneath the ban-ner roy - al Of the Cap-tain whose soldier I am;

So I cried and Je - sus heed - ed, And to - day I'm glad and free.
Thus 'twill be, what-e'er be - tide me, Till I reach the hap - py goal.
He will keep you strong and loy - al,—Ev - er loy - al to the Lamb.

REFRAIN.

He has made me what I am, He has made me

f He has made . . me what I

Loyal to the Lamb.

what I am, Now I'm loy - al to the Lamb,

am, Now I'm loy - - al to the Lamb, In His

In His vine - yard all the while, Work-ing with a

vine - - yard all the while, Work-ing with . . a sun - ny

sun - ny smile. He is with me all day long,

smile. He is with . . me all day long, And will

And will ev - er be my song; Al - ways loy - al

ev - - er be my song; Al - ways loy - al I will

I will be, He is ev - - 'ry-thing to me. . . . .

He is ev - 'ry-thing to me. . . . .

He is ev - - 'ry-thing, is ev - 'ry-thing to me.

No. 193. Praise, O Praise the King.

K. C. Robinson, owner, 1920.

James Wells and Edgar Jackson, D. D. S. **K. C. Robinson, D. C.**

1. Glo-ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah ! Loud, O let His prais - es ring;
2. Praise ye, praise ye Him all na - tions, Sing His prais - es ev - er more;
3. Praise ye, an - gels, up in heav - en, Praise Him, mor-tals here be - low;

Sing, O sing and shout the prais - es Of our bless - ed Lord and King;
Shout His prais - es till the an - gels Join them on the heav'n - ly shore;
Sing and shout His praise for - ev - er, Words of love on Him be - stow;

An - gels up a - bove, a - dore Him, Sing and praise His ho - ly name,
Praise ye, praise and in - cense of - fer For His price - less gift of love,
Laud and praise His name, ye mor - tals, Joy - ful prais - es shout and sing,

Tell the sto - ry of His glo - ry, Of His ev - er - last - ing fame.
Prais - es sing un - to the Fa - ther—To the Might - y One a - bove
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Sing ye prais - es to the King.

REFRAIN.

Let all peo - ple sing and praise their King, Je - ho - vah is the
Je - ho - vah is ..... the peo-ple's

Praise, O Praise the King.

peo-ple's King; To Him a - bove all prais - es bring,
King;.... To Him a - bove ..... all prais-es bring,..... Sing of His

Sing His mer - cy and His love, Sing songs of praise to
mer - cy and His love,..... Sing songs of praise..... to Him a-

Him a - bove, Let the world now sing as one For
bove,..... Let all the world.... now sing as one..... For that dear

that dear gift— His on - ly Son, Sing to Him
gift..... His on - ly Son,..... Sing praise to Him... .. while

while here on earth, O! praise Him for His matchless worth.
here on earth,..... O! praise Him for .... His matchless worth.

No. 194. The Soul's Eternal King.

James Rowe. H. C. Whitener, Morganton, N. C., owner, 1919. **H. C. Whitener.**

1. Let - ting songs of joy heart and voice em - ploy, True to Je - sus
2. Ev - 'ry foe we face with the strength of grace, And de - feat - ed
3. We shall meet Him there in the home - land fair, We shall see His

we will stay, Do - ing what we can for our fel - low - man, Till the
shall not be; We shall win the fight for the truth and right, And our
smil - ing face, And shall hear Him say, "Welcome home" that day, When we

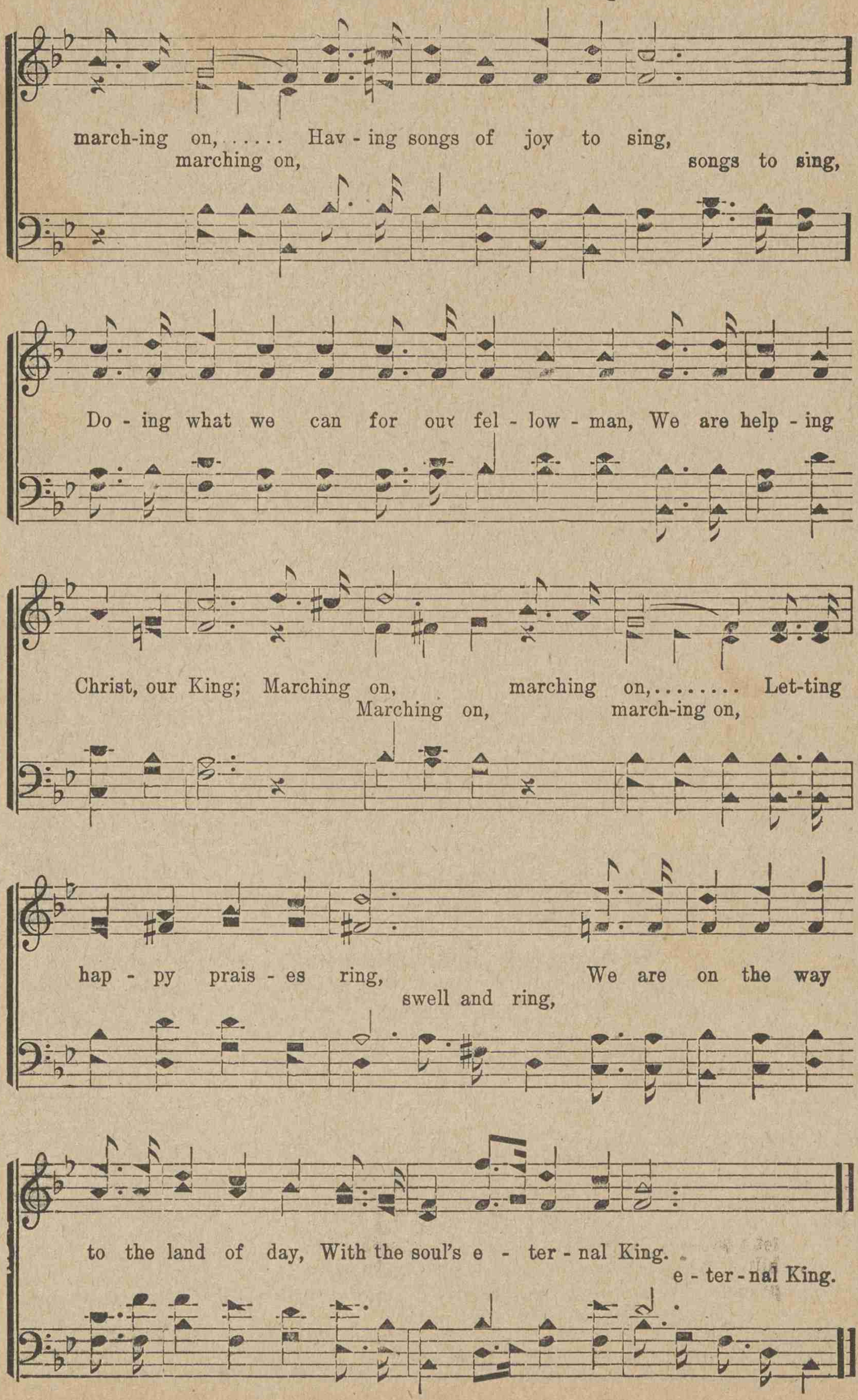
shad-ows flee a - way; Giv - ing out the light of the gos - pel
bless - ed Lead - er see. He is near to cheer with His whis - pers
reach that bliss - ful place, We shall en - ter in past the reach of

bright, Drinking at the liv - ing spring, We are march-ing on to the
dear, And by faith to Him we cling, As we pass a - long like a
sin, And with all the an - gels sing, And for-ev - er rest, all so

REFRAIN.

land of dawn, With the soul's e - ter - nal King. Marching on,
hap - py throng, With the soul's e - ter - nal King.
sweet - ly blest, With the soul's e - ter - nal King. Marching on,

The Soul's Eternal King.



No. 195. Lift Up the Lord in Song.

James Rowe. S. D. Simons, owner, 1920. S. D. Simons.

1. For the bless-ings of the gos - pel which to us He gave, For the tri - als
2. For the mer - cy which to sin - ners is so clear - ly shown, In the sto - ry
3. Let us praise Him to the por - tals of the home on high, Where to greet us

that He bore, For the love He showed to sin-ners when He died to save, Let us
of His love; For the sav-ing grace which multitudes are making known, Send our
dear ones wait; Then, with joyous hal - le - lu - jahs to the Sav-iour nigh, We'll go

praise Him ev - er - more. Let us lift Him up in an-thems of un-end-ing praise,
sweetast praise a - bove; Our transgressions He has pardoned, freed us all from stain,
sweeping thro' the gate. He is worth - y of our prais - es ev - 'ry day and hour,

For His glo - ry day by day; Hearts and souls with love o'erflowing, hap-py voic - es
Made us whit - er than the snow; So let joy-ful praise be ringing o-ver ev - 'ry
For the an - gels Him a - dore; So, assured that He will keep us, resting on His

REFRAIN.

let us raise, Sing His prais - es all the day. Joy - ous-ly lift up
hill and plain, That our Sav-iour all may know.
promise true, Let us praise Him more and more. Joy - ous-ly lift up Je - sus

Lift Up the Lord in Song.

Je - sus with a song, Car - ol His prais - es sweet - ly all day long,
with a song, Car - ol His prais - es sweet - ly all day long,

Hon - or His name in praise, O pilgrim throng, He is the Lord
Hon - or His name in praise, O pil - grim throng, He is the Lord and

and King; Praise Him to all the wayward ones we meet,
King, the Lord and King; Praise Him to all the wayward ones we meet,

Sing of His love with voic - es ev - er sweet, All the way home
Sing of His love with voic - es ev - er sweet, All the way home His

His hap-py praise repeat, Joyous - ly sing, sing, sing.
hap - py praise re - peat, Joyous - ly sing, O pil - grims, sing. (O sing.)

No. 196. Going to Gloryland.

James Rowe. R. Edwin Perry, Quitman, Ark., owner, 1920. **R. Edwin Perry.**

1. With all our sins for-giv- en, we are march-ing in the light, With Je-sus our Re-deem-er as our guide each day, And while to souls in dark-ness giv-ing out the gos-pel bright, We praise the love of Je-sus all the way.
2. The e-vil one as-sails us, but we nev-er are a-fraid, Be-cause our great De-fend-er is the King di-vine; If we but trust His pow-er we shall nev-er be dis-mayed, Nor shall we be dis-cour-aged or re-pine.
3. Each day will bring us near-er to the bless-ed pear-ly gate, Where peace and joy and com-fort ev-er ours will be, And there our friends and dear ones for our com-ing fond-ly wait, And there our Sav-iour dear we hope to see.

We know that He will keep us ev-er true and free, And on-ward safe-ly lead us by the hand; So on we go re-joic-ing, for His
His might-y love en-folds us all a-long the way, And by His grace all tri-als we shall stand; So on we go re-joic-ing, for we
Though ma-ny are the tri-als that we still must bear, At last we all shall sing the cho-rus grand, And our Re-deeem-er's glo-ry through un-

Going to Gloryland.

face we hope to see, When we have reached the hap - py Glo - ry - land.
know that some glad day We all shall reach the hap - py Glo - ry - land.
num - bered a - ges share, When we have reached the hap - py Glo - ry - land.

REFRAIN.

Trav - el - ing on each day,
March-ing in the love - light of the Sav - iour ev - 'ry day,

Near-ing the bright beau - ti - ful strand;
Nearing home and heaven, with our sins for-giv - en,

Sing - ing a - long our way,
Sing - ing hap - py prais - es to the Mas - ter all the way,

Go - ing to Glo - - - - - ry - land.
Go - ing to the hap - py Glo - ry-land. (the Glo - ry - land.)

No. 197. To Arms, Ye Valiant Soldiers.

James Wells. W. T. Taylor, owner, 1920. W. T. Taylor.

1. To arms, ye val - iant sol - diers, The bat - tle now is on;
2. To arms, ye val - iant sol - diers, The bat - tle rag - es fierce;
3. To arms, ye val - iant sol - diers, The foe is in the field;

In stern ar - ray, to fight to - day, Are e - vil's forc - es drawn;
And Sa-tan's hordes have drawn their swords, Our loy - al lines to pierce;
But Christ on high is ev - er nigh, And e - vil's force must yield;

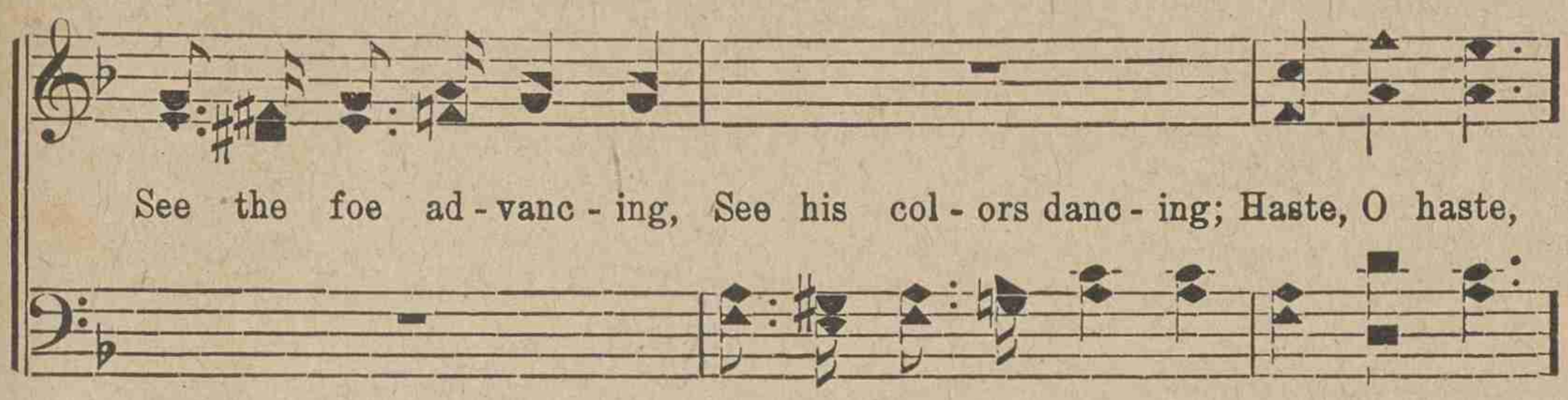
The prince of dark-ness threat - ens The land to take by force;
But Je - sus is our Cap - tain, He leads us in the fray;
Tho' fierce the fight is rag - ing, And fierce the hordes of sin,

The foe is near, Then vol - un - teer, To stay his e - vil course.
Thru Him we love, In heav'n a - bove, We'll sure - ly win the day.
The Lord is near, We need not fear, The cause of Christ must win.

REFRAIN.

Then haste to arms, Ye val - - iant sol - diers,
a - way to arms, Ye val - iant, Chris - tian

To Arms, Ye Valiant Soldiers.









To be sung after the last verse,
or may be omitted entirely.



No. 198. Just to be With Him There.

James Rowe. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1920. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Sweet the as - sur-ance that Je-sus has giv - en To cheer us a-long till all
2. Sweet the as - sur-ance that He is be - side us To shield us when-ev - er the
3. Sweet the as - sur-ance that Je-sus will meet us And wel-come us home to the

tri - als are o'er: We shall be with Him for - ev - er in heav-en Where
temp-ter ap-pears, Bless us with cour - age when tri - als be - tide us And
cit - y of joy; Ten - der - ly smil - ing, we know He will greet us, While

mul - ti - tudes ev - er ex - alt and a - dore. There, in His pres-ence, with
give us a song that will dry all our tears. Foes may as - sail us and
hap - py ho - san - nas our voic - es em - ploy. Friends will surround us, their

an - gels re-joic-ing, So peaceful, so won-drous-ly sin-less and fair, Prais - es un-
storms may be sweeping, Still many a grief may our hearts have to bear, But to the
hap - pi - ness showing And we shall have rapture beyond all compare, While in His

ceas-ing our hearts will be voicing, And won't it be glo - ri - ous just to be there.
end we shall be in His keeping, And won't it be glo - ri - ous just to be there.
lovelight our hearts will be glowing And won't it be glo - ri - ous just to be there.

Just to be With Him There.

REFRAIN.

Just..... to be there ..... to a-dore..... Him a-
Just to be there, oh, just to be there to a-dore Him a-bove, a-

bove;..... Just..... to be there..... to a-bide.....
dore Him above, Just to be there, so hap-py and fair to a-bide in His love,

in His love,..... Just..... to be where..... I His
His won-der-ful love, Just to be where, yes, just to be where I His

glo - - ry may see,..... That..... will for-
glo-ry may see, His glo-ry may see, That will in-deed for-

ev - - er be glo - - ry for me .....
ev-er be won-der-ful glo-ry for me, true glo-ry for me.

No. 199. Praise Ye Jehovah.

James Rowe. Property of J. D. Patton, 1920. J. D. Patton.

1, 2, 3. Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him praise Him a - gain;
Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise Him a - gain; . . . . . .

Praise His ho - ly name, ye sons of men.
Praise His ho - ly name, O ye sons of men. . . . . .

1. Ex - alt His love (Ex - alt His love) in prais - es sweet (in prais - es sweet)
2. For you and me (For you and me) His Son He gave, (His Son He gave,)
3. Give praise to Him (Give praise to Him) and press a - long (and press a - long)

And o'er and o'er (And o'er and o'er) the song re-peat, (the song re - peat,)
Our souls from sin (Our souls from sin) and death to save; (and death to save;)
The gos - pel road, (The gos - pel road,) O pil - grim throng, (O pil-grim throng,)

For great in-deed (For great in - deed) is heav - en's King, (is heaven's King,)
To sing His praise (To sing His praise) where'er we go, (wher-e'er we go,)
That we be - fore (That we be - fore) His throne a - bove (His throne a - bove)

Praise Ye Jehovah.

REFRAIN.

Of whom all saints and angels sing. Oh, hon-or Him
That all the world His love may know.
May sing for-ev - er of His love. Oh, hon - or Him .....

a - gain with praise, For He has bless'd
a - gain with praise, ... For He has bless'd .....

our pil - grim days, The gifts of love
our pil - grim days, ... The gifts of love .....

which He im - parts With gladness fills
which He im - parts ..... With glad-ness fills .....

our trusting hearts, trusting hearts, Oh, let us sing Je - ho - vah's praise.
our trusting hearts; ..... Oh, let us sing

No. 200. O Praise the Lord.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Praise the Lord, ev - er - more, Mag-ni - fy
2. Praise be - longs to the Lord Who hath washed
3. He is Lord and is King, And of mar - -

His ho - ly name; Wor-ship Him and a - dore,
our sins a - way, And will give the re - ward
vel - ous re - nown, He will hear what we sing,

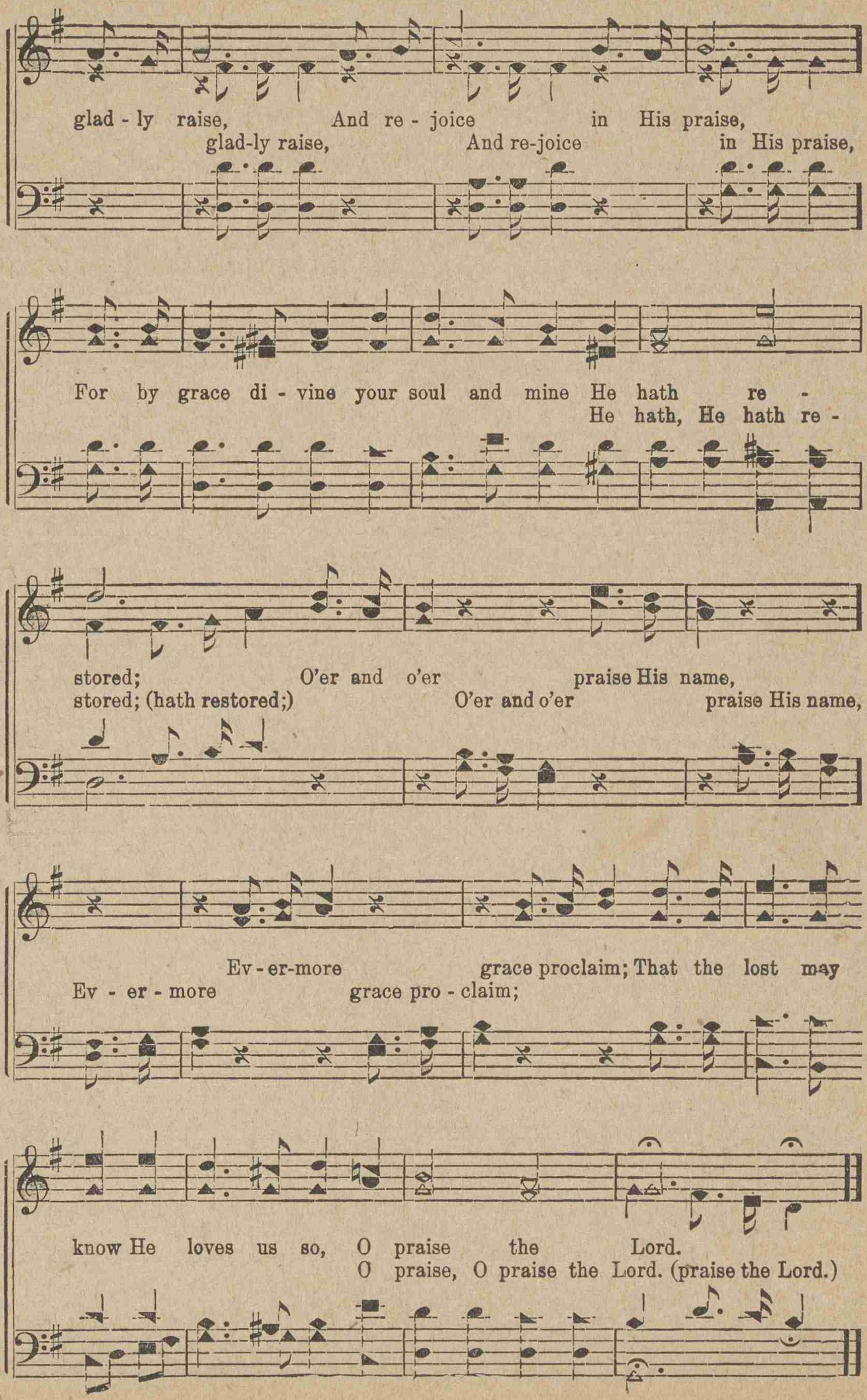
And His good - - ness now pro-claim. For His love o'er-flows our
At the dawn - ing of the day; He has proved Him-self to
And will send His bless-ing down, And in yon - der land where

hearts each day, And His glo - ry bright-ens all the way, And al-though at
be our friend, On whose love and strength we may de - pend; So let joy - ous
an - gels raise An un - end - ing song of joy - ous praise, We shall reign with

REFRAIN.

times we go a - stray, Still His mer - cy is the same. Heart and voice
praise to Him ascend, While be - fore His throne we stay.
Him thro' countless days, Wearing life's e - ter - nal crown. Heart and voice

O Praise the Lord.



No. 201. Eternal Praise.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. H. M. Eagle.

1. Oh, sing, ye saints, ye an-gels, sing The prais-es of the Lord, His name a-
His name,
2. Oh, sing, ye ransomed souls of earth, Of Him who freely gave His life, His
His life,

dore, new songs out-pour In sweet ac-cord,
a-dore, new songs, out-pour In sweet ac - cord,
blood, in one great flood, Our souls to save,
His blood in one great flood, Our souls to save

send songs a - bove In praise of boundless love, For wor-thy of all praise is
from sin and death, Give praise with joy-ous breath, Repeat the sto - ry of His

He, Give praise, ... give praise, ...
love, Give praise, oh, ransomed souls give praise, give praise to Jesus all your days,

For all e - ter - ni - ty; Most ho - ly is His name. Sing with heart and with
Most ho - ly
His ho - ly name a - dore. Mag-ni - fy Him to -
His ho - ly

Eternal Praise.



* The small notes between the signs may be used by a few select voices as an echo.

No. 202. The World's Conqueror.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner. 1920. T. B. Mosley.

1. The roy-al stand-ard still is fly - ing, And still the sa-cred gos-pel lives,
2. He giv-eth free and full sal - va-tion, With peace and joy He fills the soul;
3. With happy hal - le - lu-jahs ring-ing, And hearts with light divine a-flame,

And, as of old, His foes de - fy - ing, The King of kings the lost for - gives.
He lift-eth ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion That now is un - der His con - trol.
The ti-dings glad to na-tions singing, Press onward in His ho - ly name.

So let us on-ward with the sto - ry, And ev-er - more the truth proclaim,
The world is yearning for His fa - vor, The on - ly hope of all is He;
With faith in Him in-creasing ev - er, Press on, to thwart the foes design;

A - long the road that leads to glo-ry, In our Re-deem-er's bless-ed name.
Man finds at last the one true Saviour, Whose love would make the whole world free.
He is the King of kings for-ev - er, The mighty Conquer - or di - vine.

REFRAIN.

March a - long and be ye strong,
So march a - long, ... and be ye
March a-long, ye sol-diers, brave-ly march a - long,

The World's Conqueror.

March a - long and be ye strong, With Calv'ry's ho-ly cross be-
strong, ...

March a - long with Je - sus and be brave and strong,

The ti - dings
fore us, And with the flag of God un - furled; (un-furled);

tell, ... His prais-es
Ti - dings tell and prais - es swell,

Bless - ed ti - dings tell, the bless - ed ti - dings tell,
swell, ...

Ti - dings tell and prais - es swell, For Christ the Lord who

Bless-ed ti - dings tell and hap-py prais - es swell,

watch-es o'er us, Will surely con - quer all the world .....
sure-ly conquer all the whole wide world.

No. 203. Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918. H. M. Eagle.

1. O re - joice and sing, let ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus reigns,
2. Sin - ners, heed His voice and in Him re - joice,
3. All the world shall sing of our bless - ed King, Je - sus reigns,

Je - sus reigns, Make it known a - far where the lost ones are,
Hear the joy - ful news, mer - cy don't re - fuse,
Je - sus reigns, Men and an - gels all shall a - dor - ing fall,

Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns; In the world a - bove an - gels
O - ver all the earth He has
Je - sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the

praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re - frains; Let us, too, ex - tol Him who
shown His worth And has washed a-way our stains; Let us speed a - way in His
sin - ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.

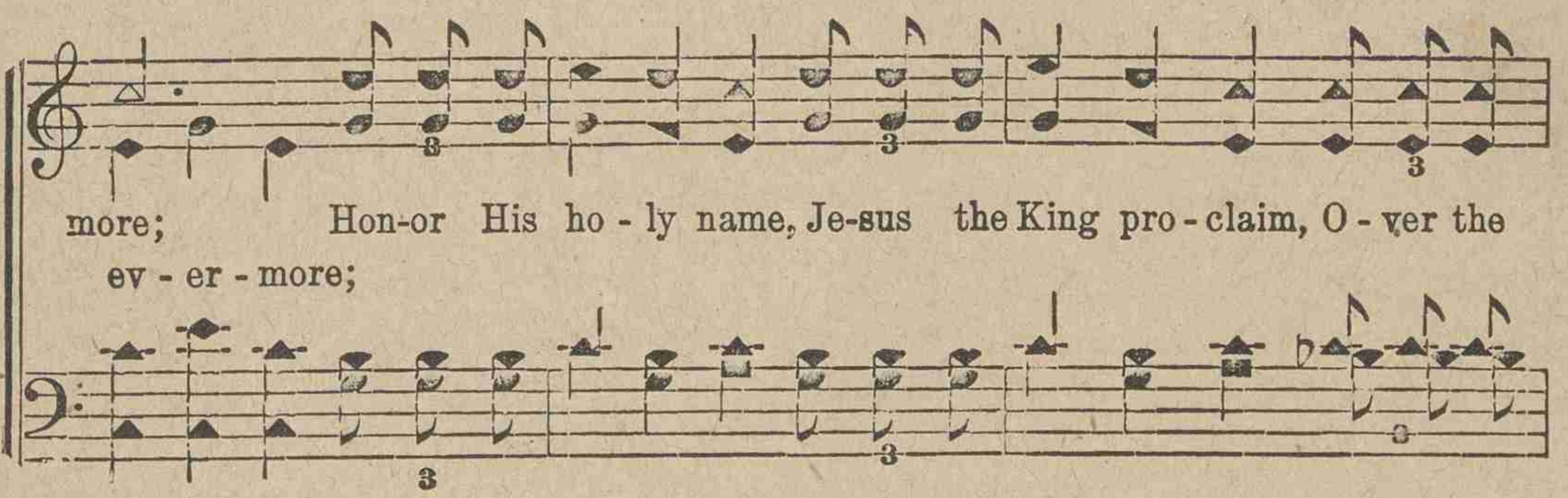
saves the soul, Let us tell that Je - sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic -
light to day, And re - peat that Je - sus reigns.
voice em - ploy, Tell - ing out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

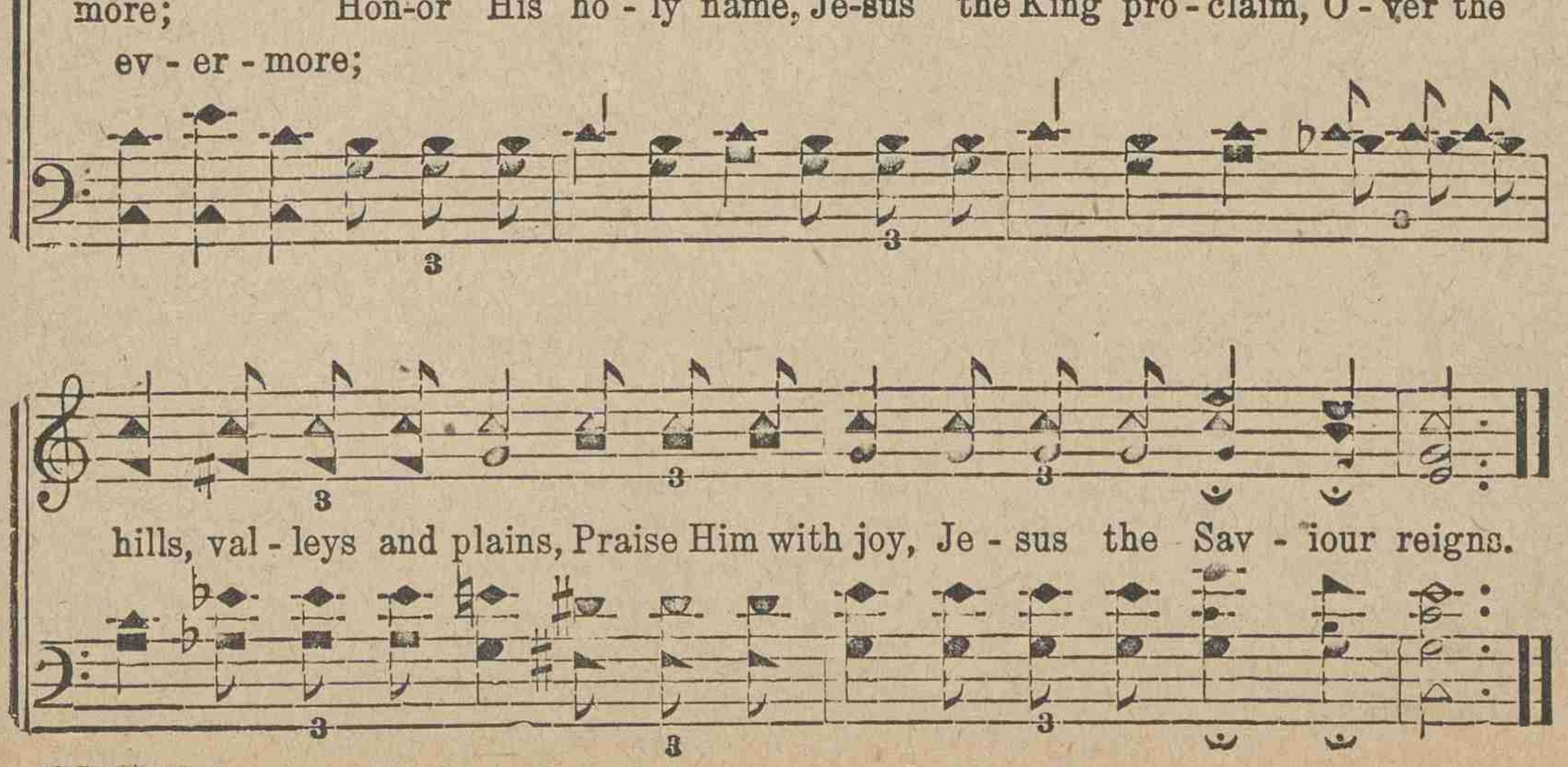
Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.





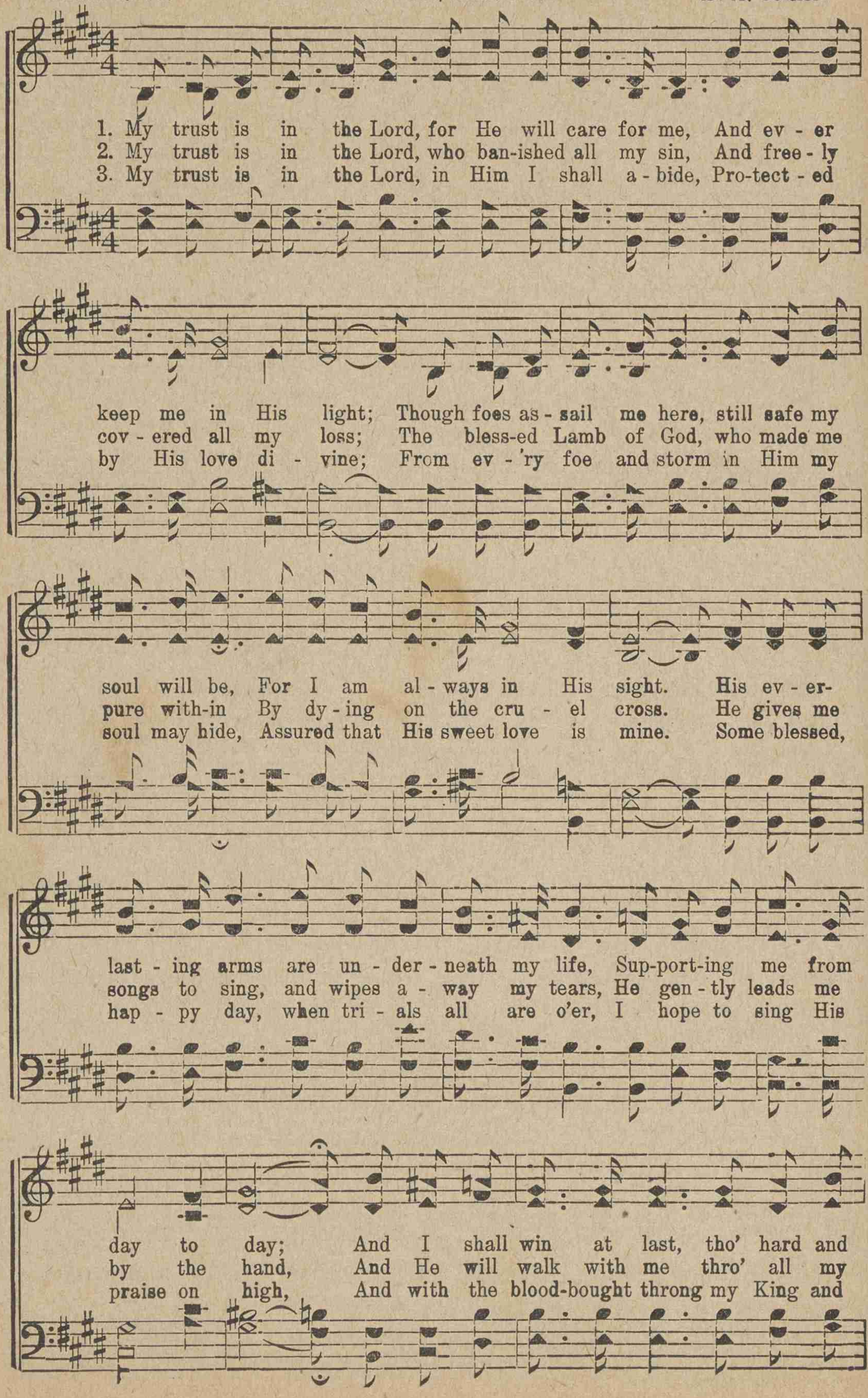






No. 204. My Trust is in the Lord.

James Rowe. J. A. Collier, owner. 1920. J. A. Collier.



My Trust is in the Lord.

REFRAIN.

long the strife, For He is with me all the way.
earth-ly years, And lead me to the glo - ry - land. I'm trust - ing
Friend a - dore, While countless years are pass-ing by.

Him..... to lead my soul,..... Till I a-
I'm trusting Him to lead my soul,

dore Him in His bless - ed home a - bove;..... I'm trusting
His home a - bove;

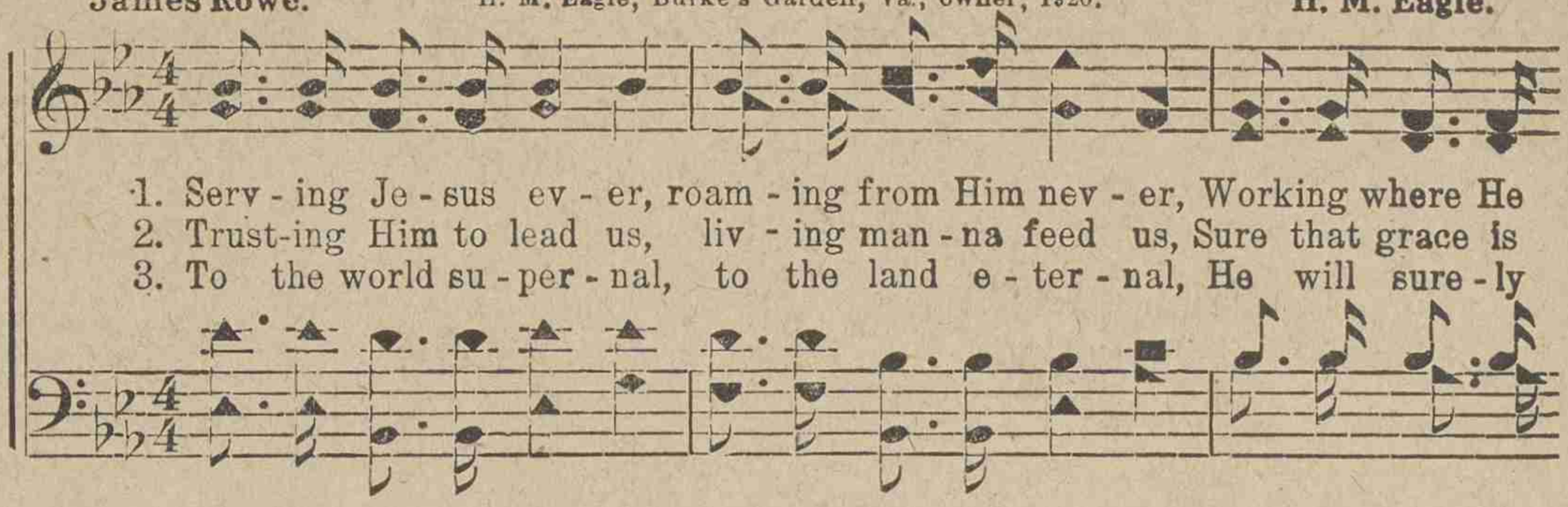
Him ..... to keep me whole,..... And, oh, I
I'm trusting Him to keep me whole,

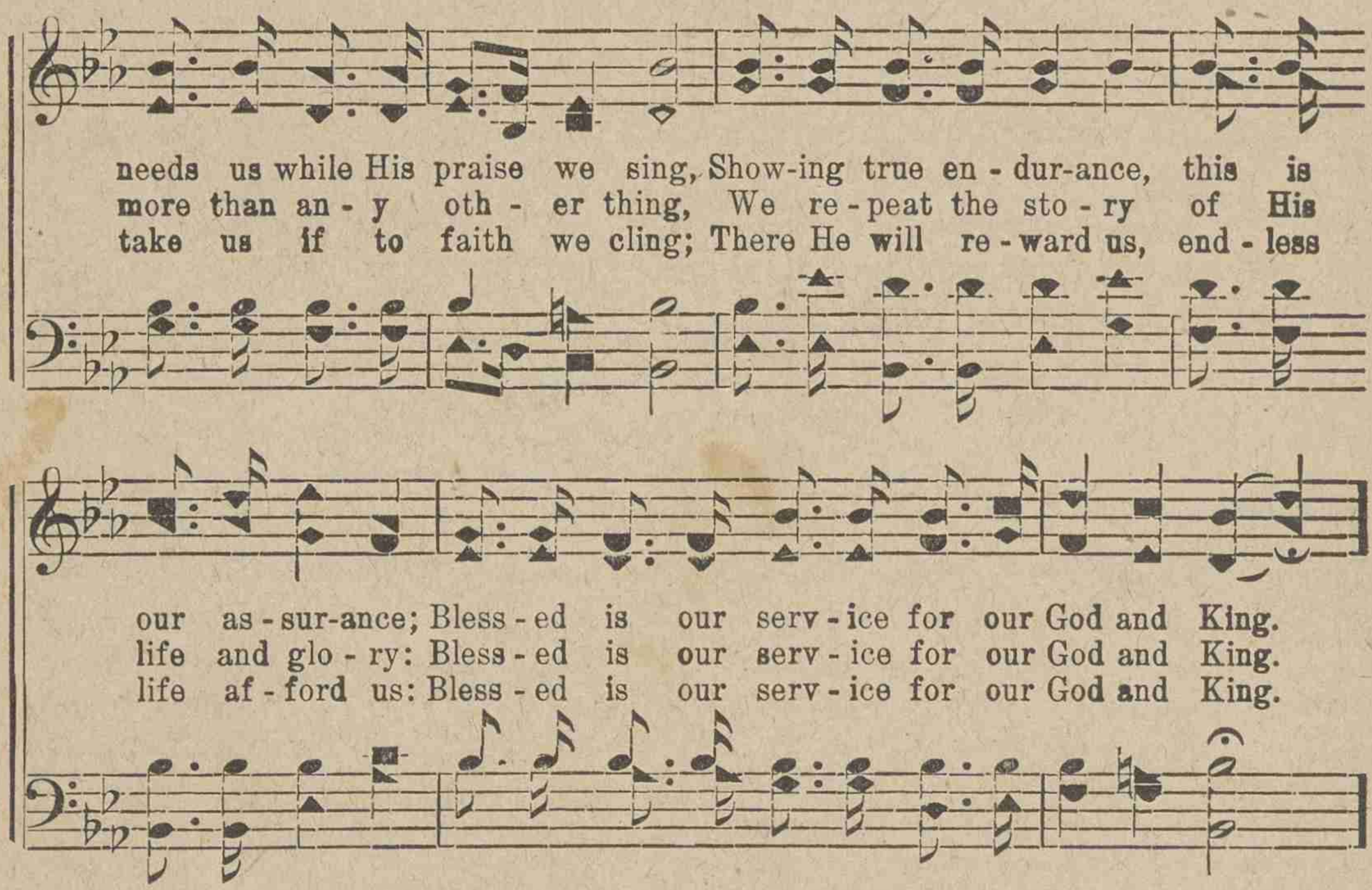
know that I am al - ways safe with-in His love. (His great love.)

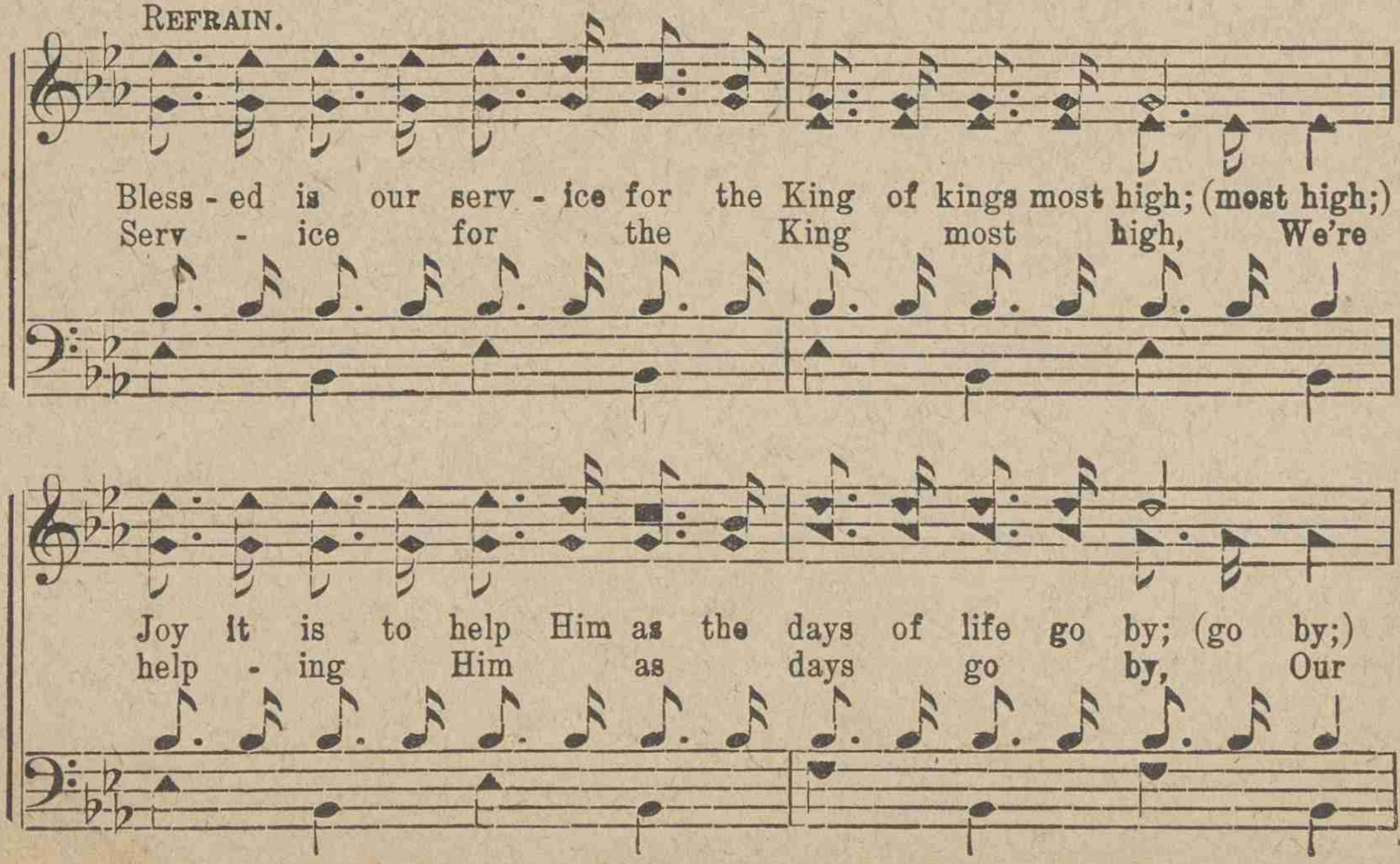
rit.

No. 205. Blessed Service.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1920. H. M. Eagle.







Blessed Service.

Love for Him ex - press-ing, faith in Him con - fess - ing, Joy it
love ex press-ing, faith con - fess - ing,

is to feel His pres - ence nigh; (O glo - ry!) Morn-ing, noon and
You can

ev - 'ning you may hear our sick - les ring, (and ring,) For the bless - ed
hear our sick - les ring; To Him the

har - vest to the Mas - ter we would bring; (would bring;) True to Him re-
har - vest we would bring, All true re -

main - ing, bless - ings we are gain - ing, Work - ing for the King.
main - ing, bless - ing, gain - ing,

rit.

No. 206. Jesus Reigns for Evermore.

James Rowe. N. I. Styles, owner, 1920. N. I. Styles.

1. Je - sus reigns,..... Je - sus reigns!..... Send the ti - dings
2. Je - sus reigns,..... Je - sus reigns!..... And His light di-
3. Je - sus reigns,..... Je - sus reigns!..... Mag-ni - fy His

1. Je-sus reigns, Je-sus reigns!

out with a song and shout, That the world may know the Lord who our
vine shall for - ev - er shine, And the na - tions of the earth shall pro-
name, sing the glad ac-claim; Je - sus reigns for ev - er-more, saints and

spir - its hath re-stored, Send it o - ver hills and plains. Je - sus
claim His match-less worth, For He ban-ished all our stains. Je - sus
an - gels Him a - dore; Fill the world with joy - ous strains. Je - sus

Je sus reigns, Je-sus reigns! Tell of sav - ing grace for a
Lord of all is He, all His
reigns,..... Je - sus reigns!..... Here be-fore His face, sing of

fal - len race, Sing and tell the ti-dings grand, send it o - ver ev - 'ry land;
foes shall flee; He has triumphed o-ver sin and the hearts of all shall win;
sav - ing grace; For His glo - ry here be - low let un - end - ing prais-es flow;

Jesus Reigns for Evermore.

REFRAIN.

Tell the world that Je - sus reigns. Je --sus reigns o'er all the world,
Je - sus reigns .... o'er all the world,....

And His flag is nev-er furled; He is King of kings, and His
And His flag..... is nev - er furled;....

glad praise rings, For He breaks the na-tion's chains; Sing His praise with
Sing His praise.... with heart and

heart and voice, O ye saved, in Him re - joice; Hap - py
voice,..... O ye saved,..... in Him re-joice;.....

songs out - pour and His name a - dore; Our e - ter - nal Sav - iour reigns.

No. 207. If You Just Believe God.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. B. B. Beall, owner, 1920. **B. B. Beall.**

1. There's a bless - ing, sis - ters, broth-ers, If you just be-lieve God;
2. You may know your sin's for - giv - en, If you just be-lieve God;
3. You may tell the gos - pel sto - ry, If you just be-lieve God;

'Tis for you as well as oth - ers, If you just be - lieve God.
Be a can - di - date for heav - en, If you just be - lieve God.
You may be an heir to glo - ry, If you just be - lieve God.

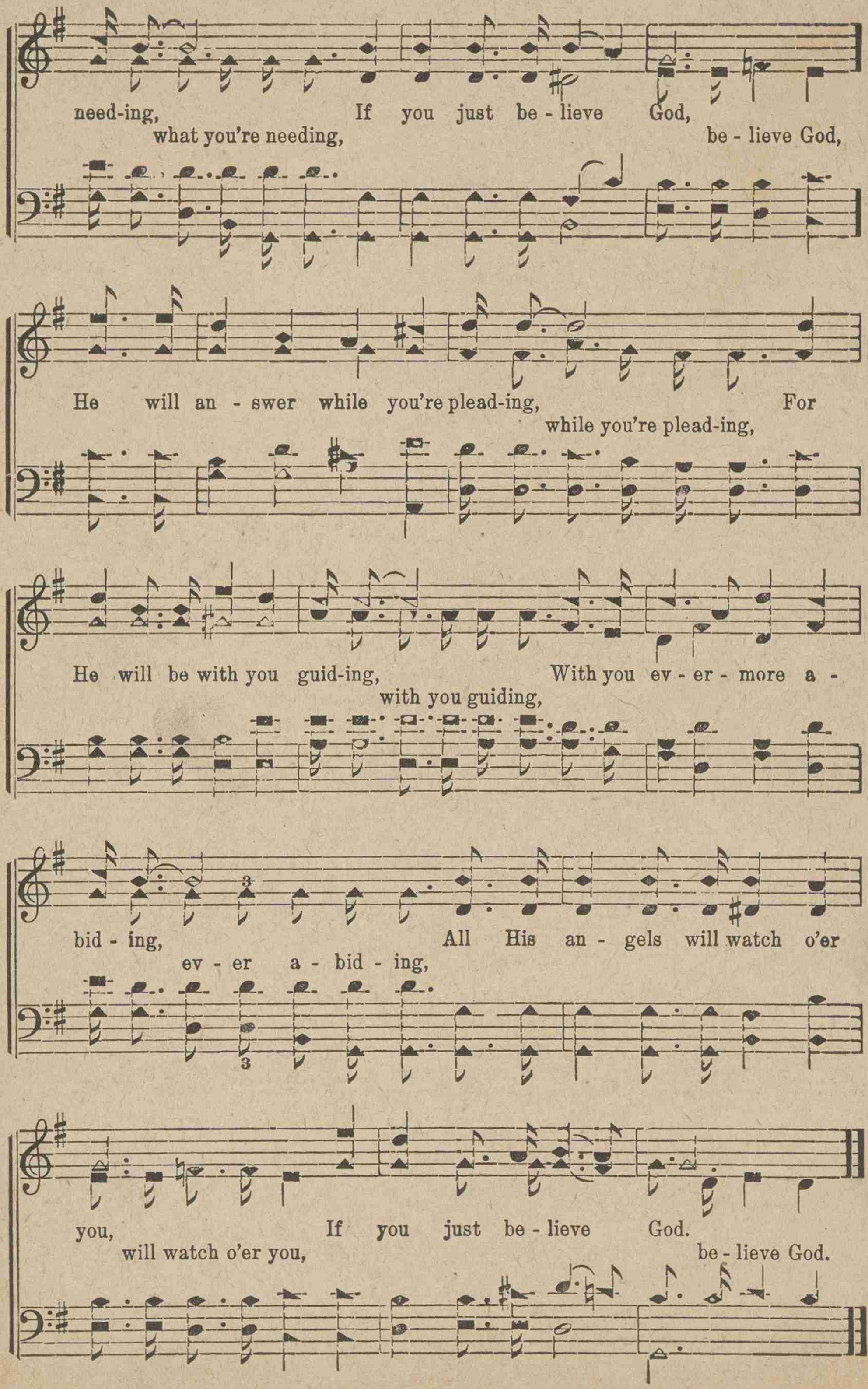
When be - fore the throne you're pleading, As with Him you're in-ter - ced - ing,
To the cross you may be cling - ing, Night and day you may be sing-ing,
And when dark-ness gath-ers o'er you, Do not dread the stream be-fore you,

He will give you what you're need-ing, If you just be - lieve God.
You may hear the joy - bells ring - ing, If you just be - lieve God.
He will send His an - gels for you, If jou just be - lieve God.

REFRAIN.

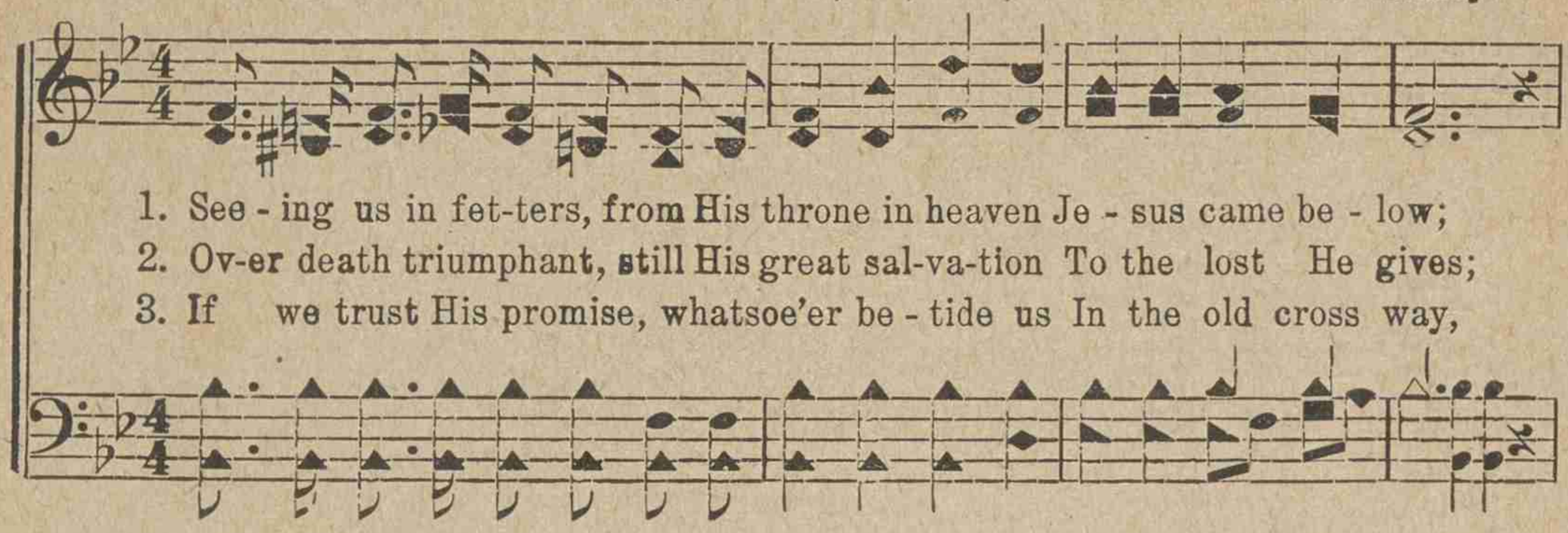
If you just be - lieve God, He will give you what ycu're be - lieve God,

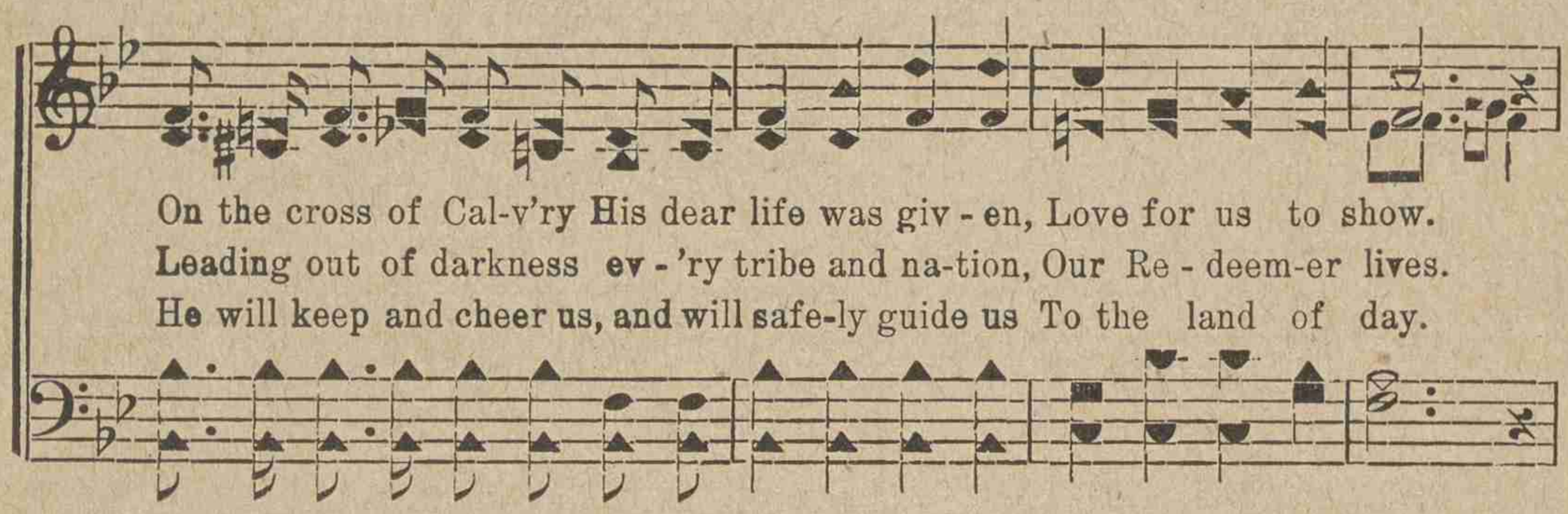
If You Just Believe God.



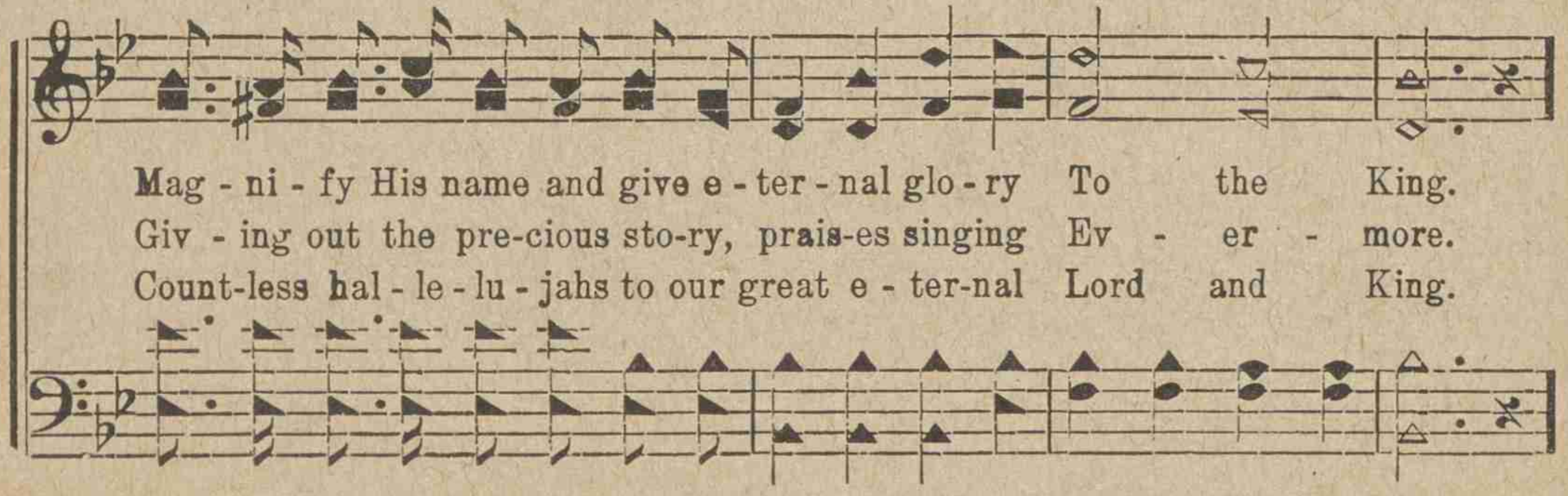
No. 208. Glory to the King.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1920. T. B. Mosley.









Glory to the King.

REFRAIN.

Glo - - ry, glo - ry to the King,
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the King,

Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry to the King, ... for - ev - er

Sing, ye ran-somed peo - ple, sing,
Sing, ye ran - somed peo - ple sing,

sing, ye ran-somed peo-ple, prais - es sing . . . . . to-geth - er,

See - ing us in bond - age all our bonds to se - ver, From His
Hon - or and a - dore the Sav - iour [*Omit* . . . . .]

1

throne He came. Let His glo - ry be our aim;
be our earn-est aim;

2

With the hap-py throng of angels let us ev - er Praise His name.
Praise His ho - ly name.

No. 209. The Lord of Host is Leading.

James Rowe. N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga., owner, 1920. **N. I. Styles.**

1. No long-er with the temp-ter straying In ways that are as dark as night,
2. His love our hearts is o - ver - flowing, He gives us songs of joy to sing;
3. The ear - ly light is now ap - pear-ing, The gates of home we soon shall see;

But God's commands we are o - bey - ing, For He has made our rec-ords bright.
Such precious gifts He is be - stow-ing That we a - dore our matchless King.
And an-gel songs we'll soon be hearing, For safe at home we all shall be.

A - bove us now His flag is fly - ing And all our dread of death has gone;
Though many foes may o-ver - take us, Tho' steep and thorn-y be the way,
Though many tri - als still may meet us, We soon shall see His blessed smile,

Our dai - ly need, by grace, supply-ing, The Lord of host is lead - ing on.
Our hope and cheer will not forsake us, For Je-sus leads us day by day.
For at the gate our King will greet us With gladness in a lit - tle while.

REFRAIN. DUET.

The Lord of host is lead - ing on, And so our doubt and fear have gone;

The Lord of Host is Leading.

FULL HARMONY.

We re-joice in Him to-day, Praising Him a-
Our souls rejoice ..... in Him today,.... And praise we sing.... along the

long the way: We are free and pure and bright,
way:..... He keeps us free..... and pure and bright,.... And leads us

For He leads to realms of light, Where we shall see.... His ho-ly face ...
on to realms of light,..... We shall see His ho-ly face

And sing the song.... of sav - ing grace,.... T'ward yonder land.... of
And shall sing of sav-ing grace, T'ward that land

fade-less dawn,.... The Lord of host is lead - ing on .....
of fadeless dawn, is lead - ing on.

No. 210. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. A. B. Everett.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav-iour and our King, Thy hand from ev-'ry

deemer saved With His own pre-cious blood. I love Thy church, O God! Her
toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my high-est joy I
snare and foe Shall great de-liv-'rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To

walls before Thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye And graven on Thy hand.
prize her heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
Zi - on shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 211. O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

Burton. Arr. A. J. Showalter, owner. A. J. Showalter.

1. O Thou that hear-est pray'r! At - tend our hum-ble cry, And let Thy
2. If earth - ly par - ents hear Their children when they cry; If they with
3. Our heav'n-ly Fath-er Thou, We child-ren of Thy grace, O let Thy
4. O send Thy spir - it down On all the na-tions, Lord, With great suc -

REFRAIN.

servants share Thy blessing from on high. We plead Thy prom - ise
love sin - cere, Their children's wants supply.
pres-ence now De - scend and fill the place.
cess to crown The teach-ing of Thy word. We plead Thy prom-ise

O Thou that Hearest Prayer.



No. 212. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. **Dr. Lowell Mason.**

No. 213. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. G. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sounding joy, Re-
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His right - eous - ness, And wonders of His love, And

And heav'n and na - ture heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won - ders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.

Sing..... .....

sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

No. 214. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.

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. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Rock of Ages.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, 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.

No. 215. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Used by permission. Rev J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast Thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

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

No. 216. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark t,
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout With ma-ny a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am— Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 217. Am I A Soldier of the Cross?

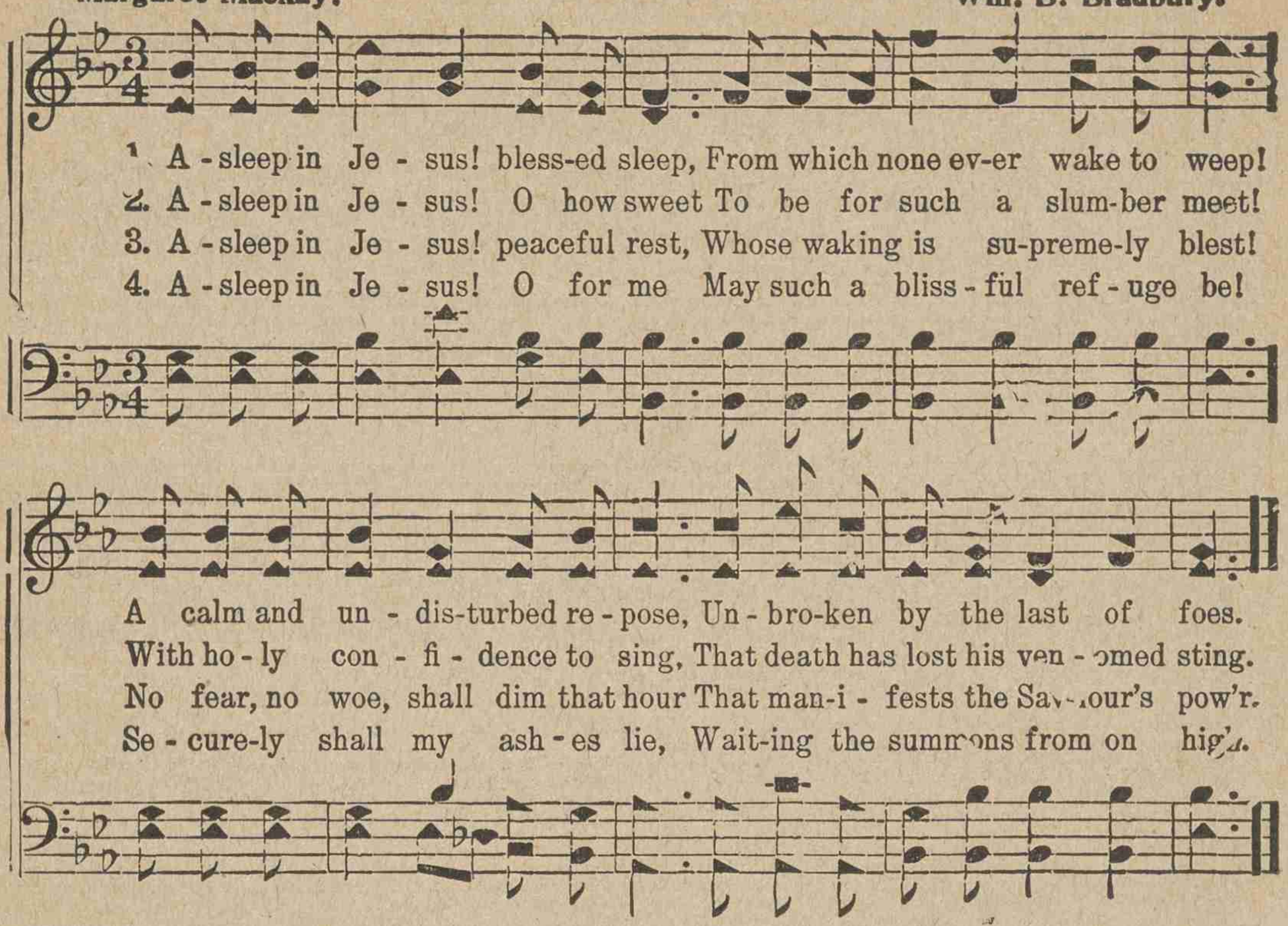
Isaac Watts. Dr. T. A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this dark world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

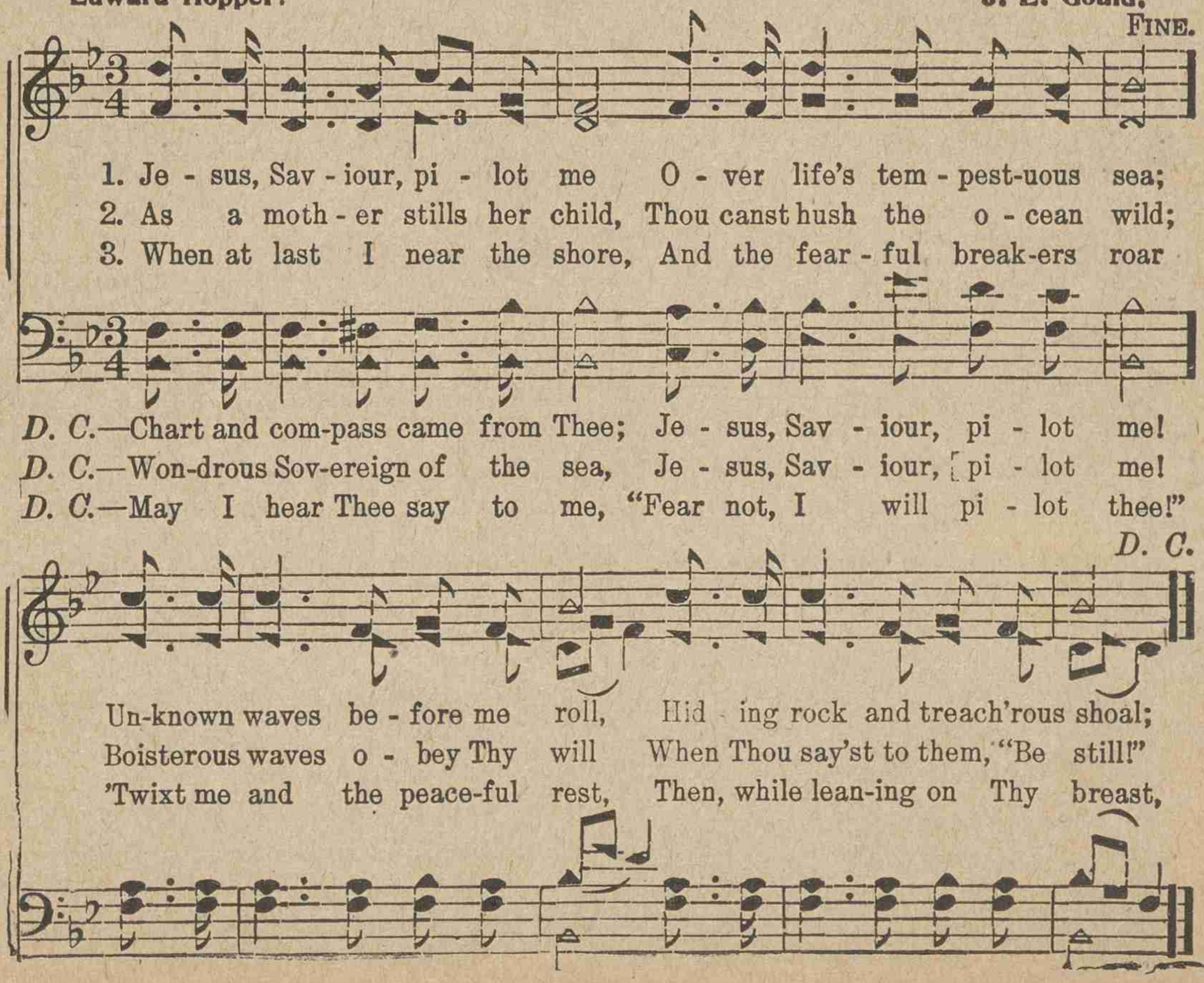
No. 218. Asleep In Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



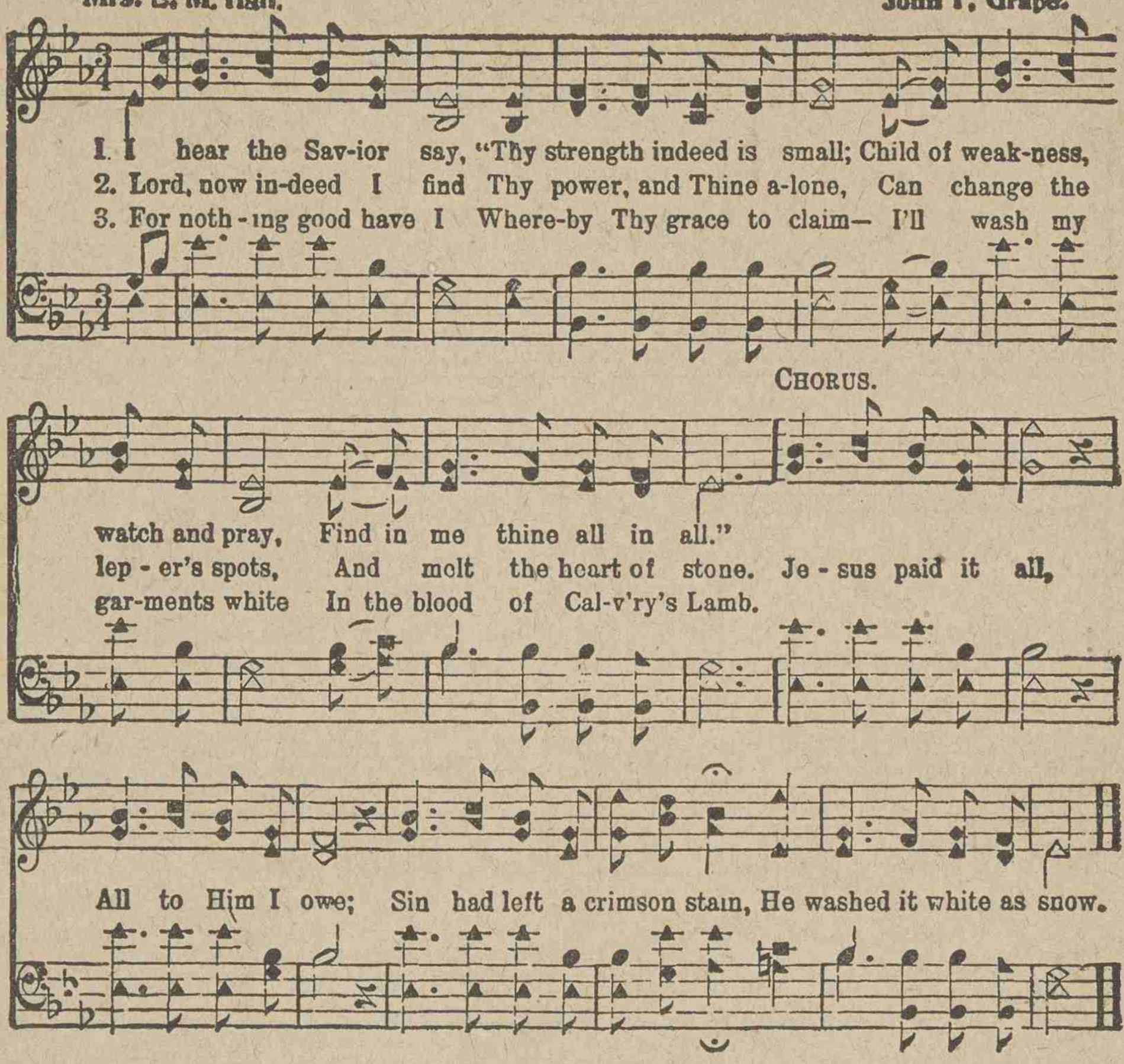
No. 219. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.



No. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



No. 221. Oh, For A Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley. Carl Glasser.

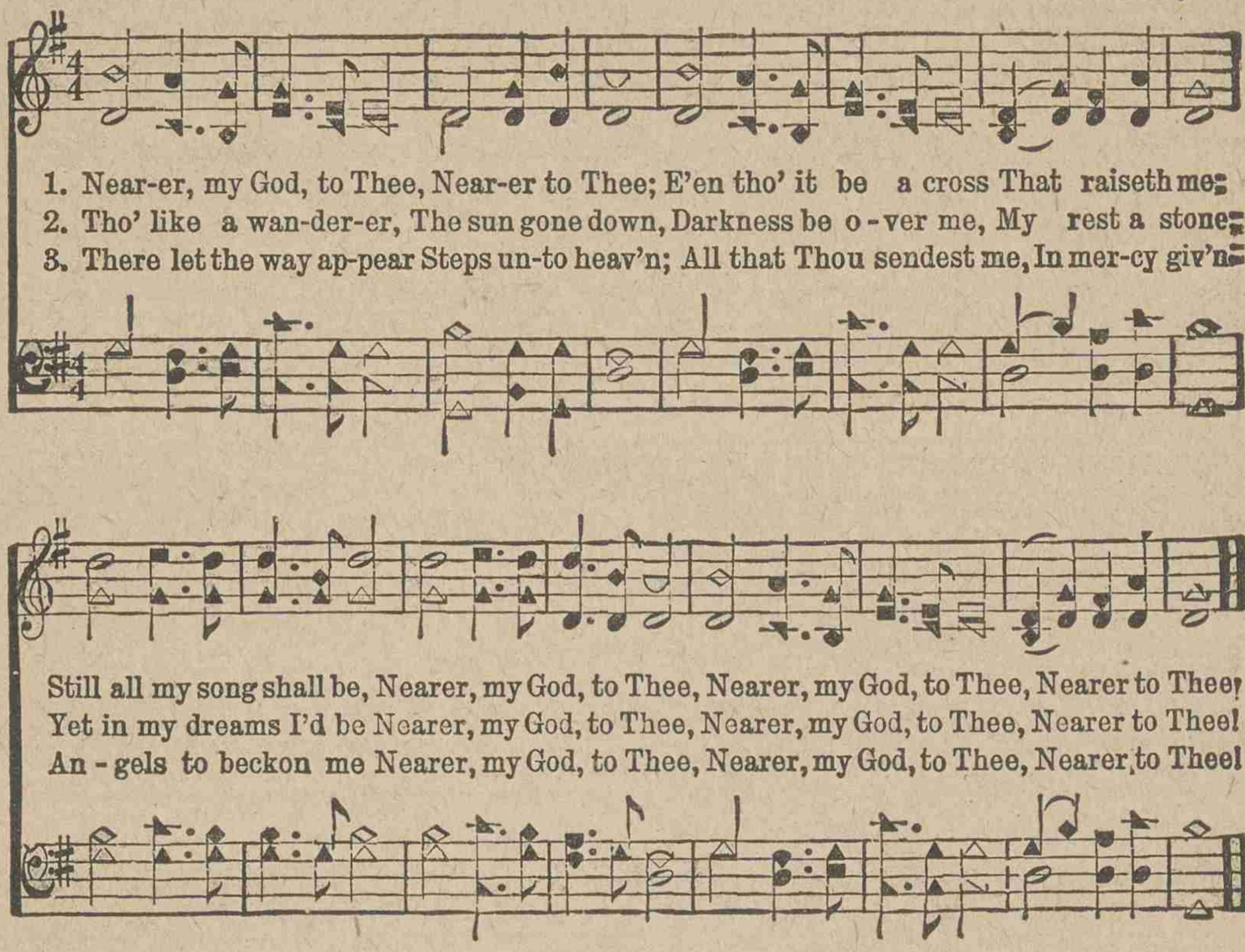


3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease:
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

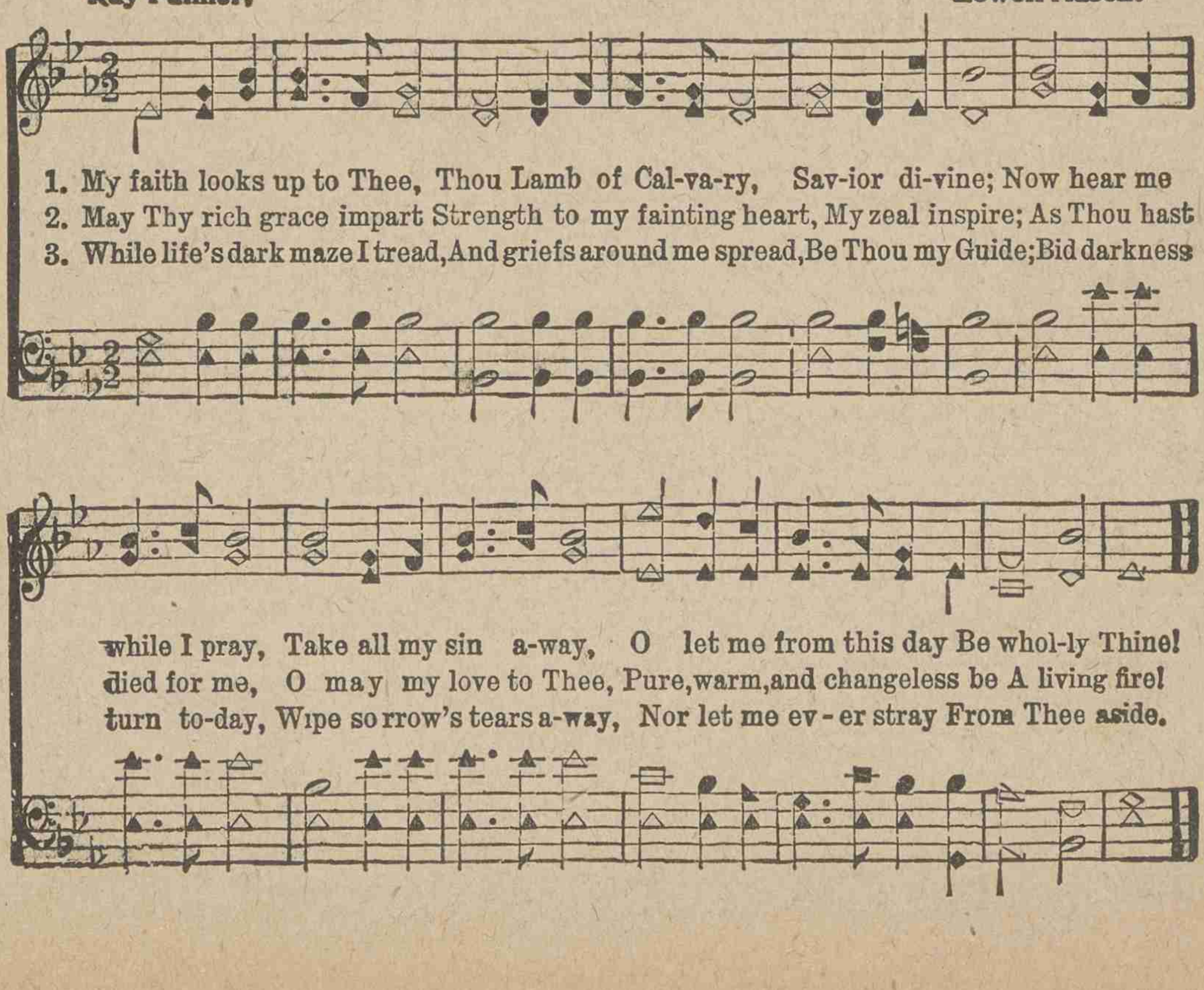
No. 222. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. **Lowell Mason.**



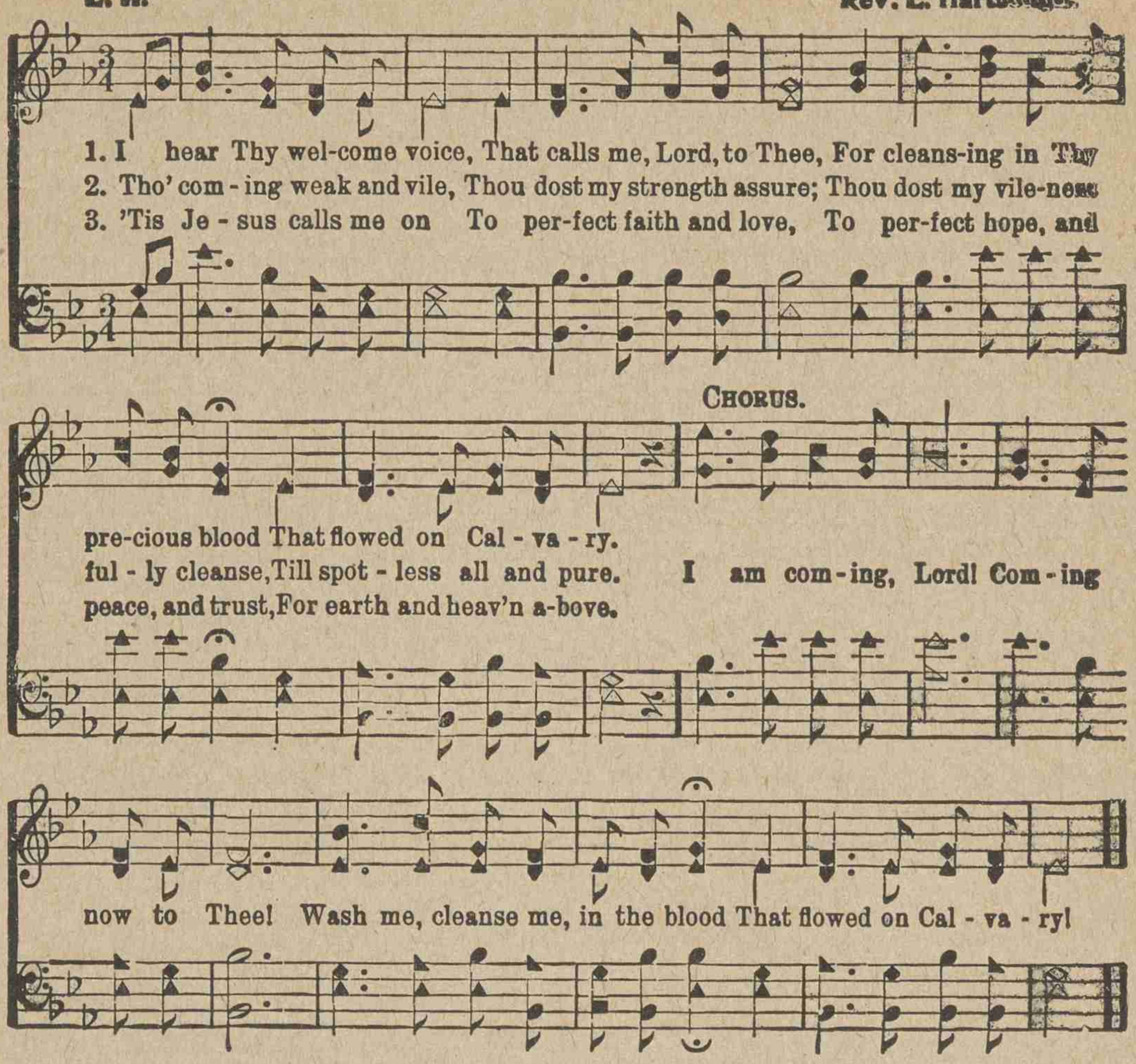
No. 223. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. **Lowell Mason.**



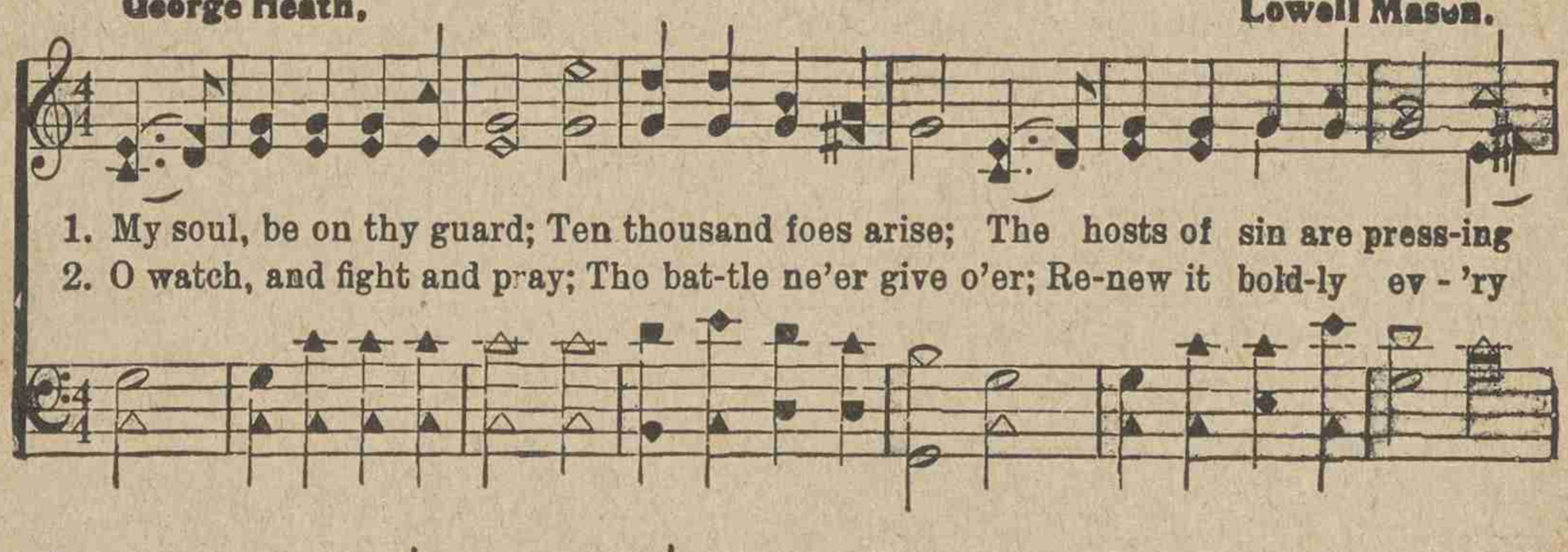
No. 224. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. M. Rev. L. Hartsough.



No. 225. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.





3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till Thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring me to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 226. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.

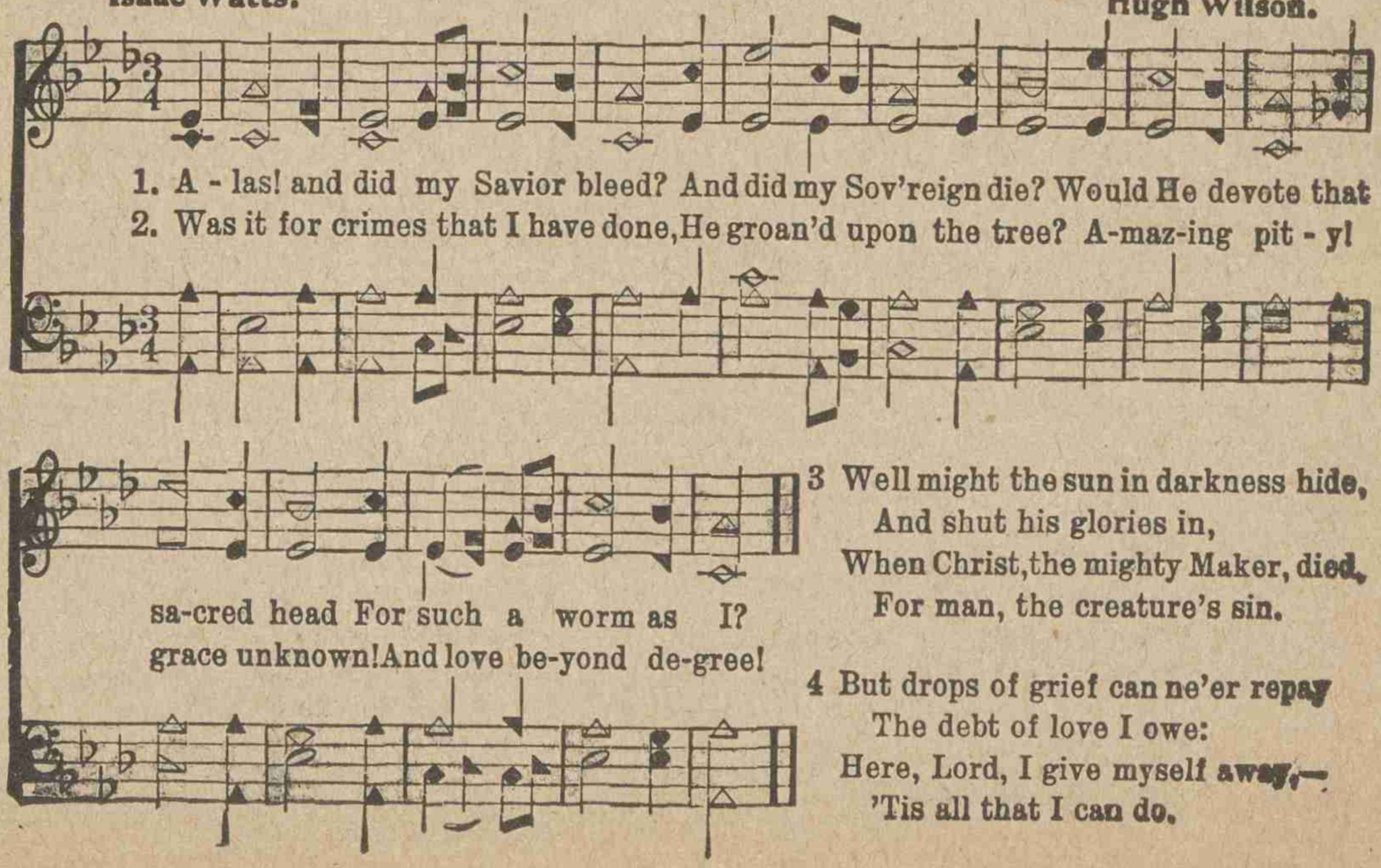


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 227. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.



3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 228. Dennis. S. M.

John Fawcett. — H. G. Naegeli. Arr. by W. B. Bradbury.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—Our com - forts and our cares.
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 229. Olive's Brow. L. M.

Wm. B. Tappan. — Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, The Sav-ior wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth-ers' guilt The man of sor-row weeps in blood;
3. 'Tis midnight; and from eth-er plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;

'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suff'ring Savior prays a - lone.
E'en that dis-ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un - heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

No. 230 O God of Light.

Franklin Weston Bartlett, D. D. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. O God of Light, to Thee we pray, When darkness hov-ers o - ver day,
2. May Thy good Spir - it breathe within, Sus - tain, re-fresh and cleanse within,
3 When on our beds of rest we lie, Be-neath Thy ev - er watchful eye,
4. With dawning day our strength re-new For what Thou giv - est us to do,

That Thou wouldst us in safe-ty keep, Who giv-est Thy be - lov-ed sleep.
Grant us Thy peace; to us im-part The blessings of the pure in heart.
Our trust is in Thy guardian care, For rest in Thee our souls prepare.
That, while we live, we may ful-fill The purpose of Thy ho - ly will. A - men.

No. 231. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. **Marcus M. Wells.**

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
   { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, 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 dark - ness here;
3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
   { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Trust-ing that our names are there,

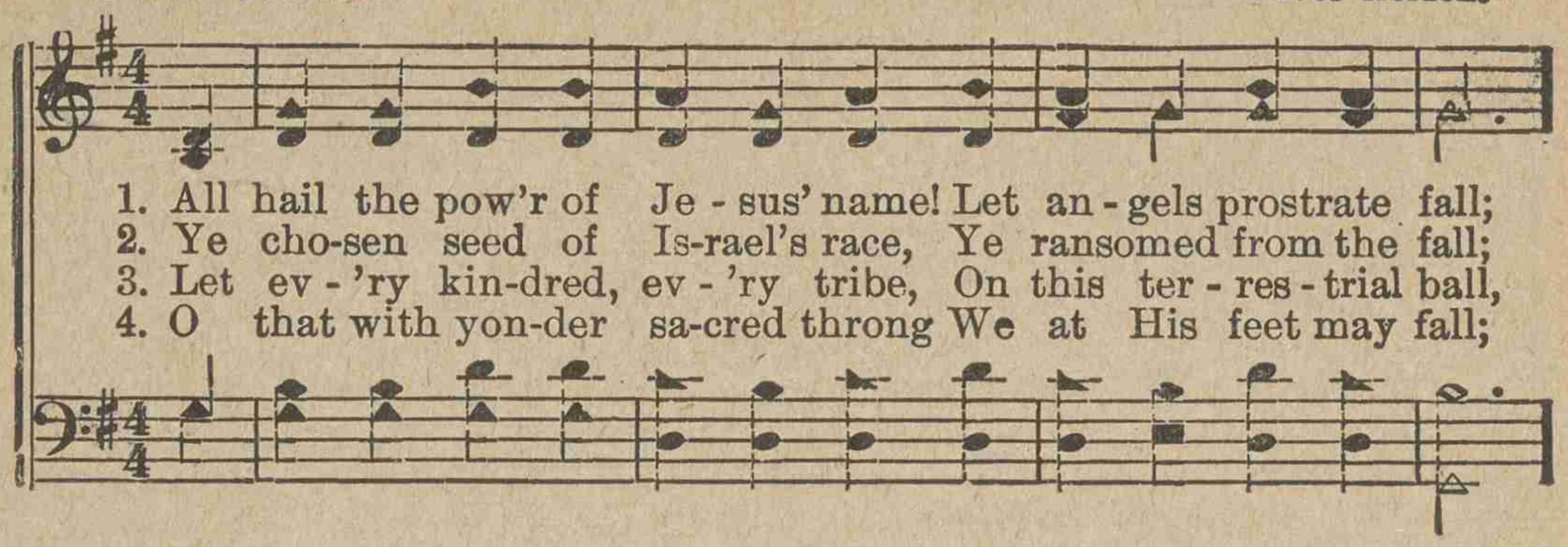
D. C.—Whis-per soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

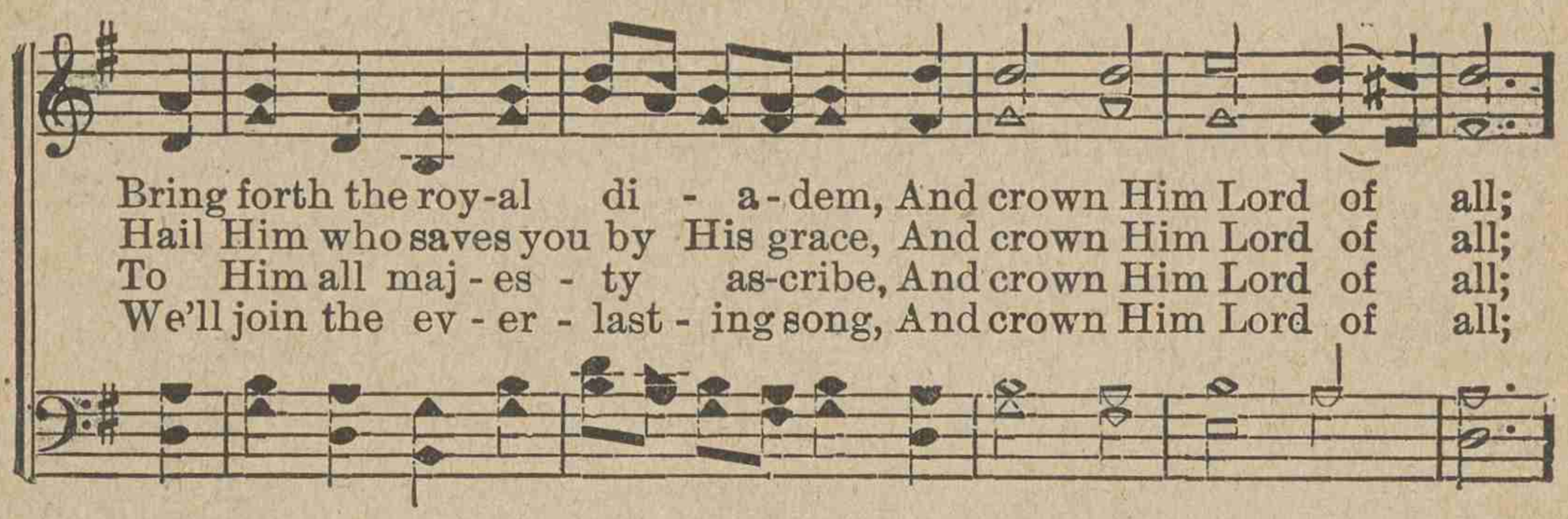
D. S.

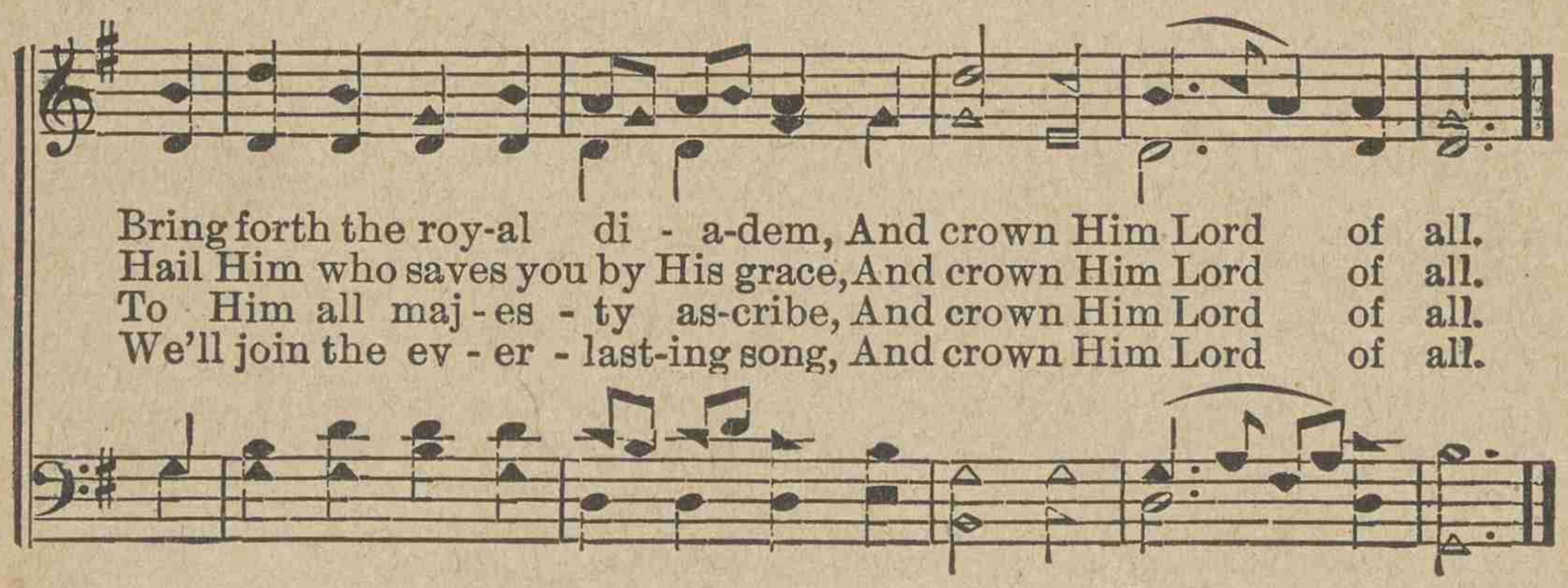
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood. Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

No. 232. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.







No. 233. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. J. C. Leroy.



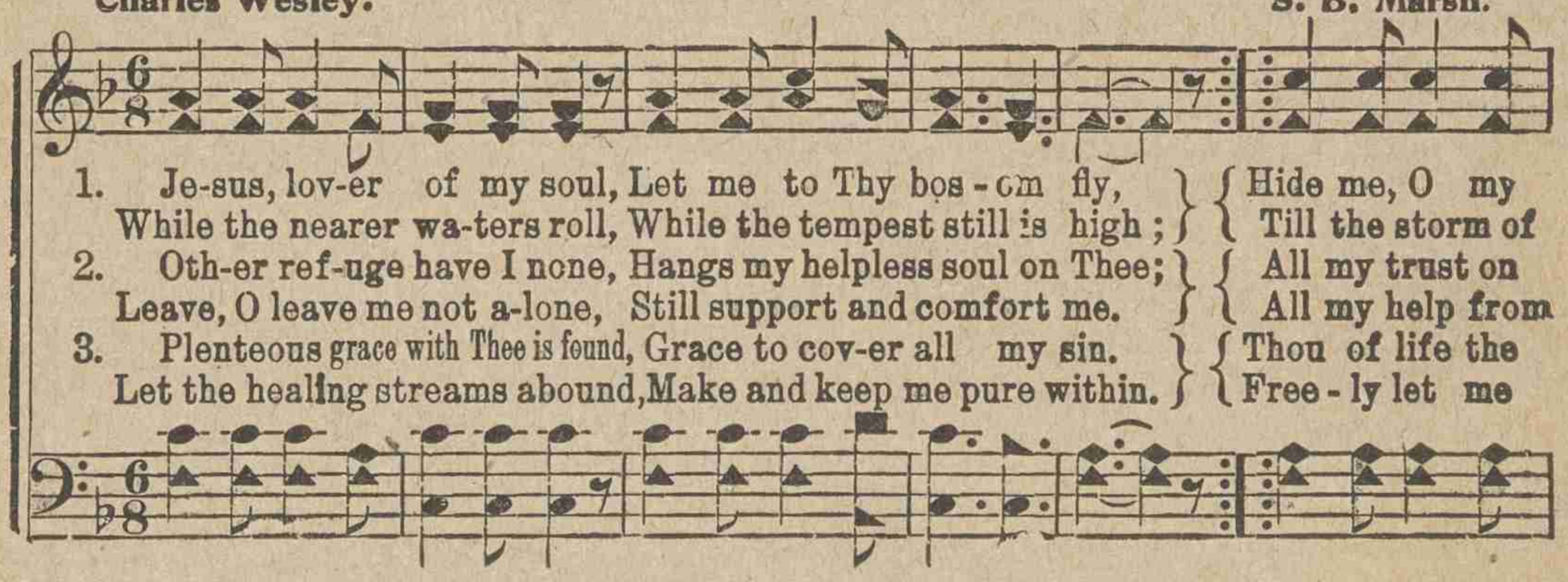
When I Can Read My Title Clear.

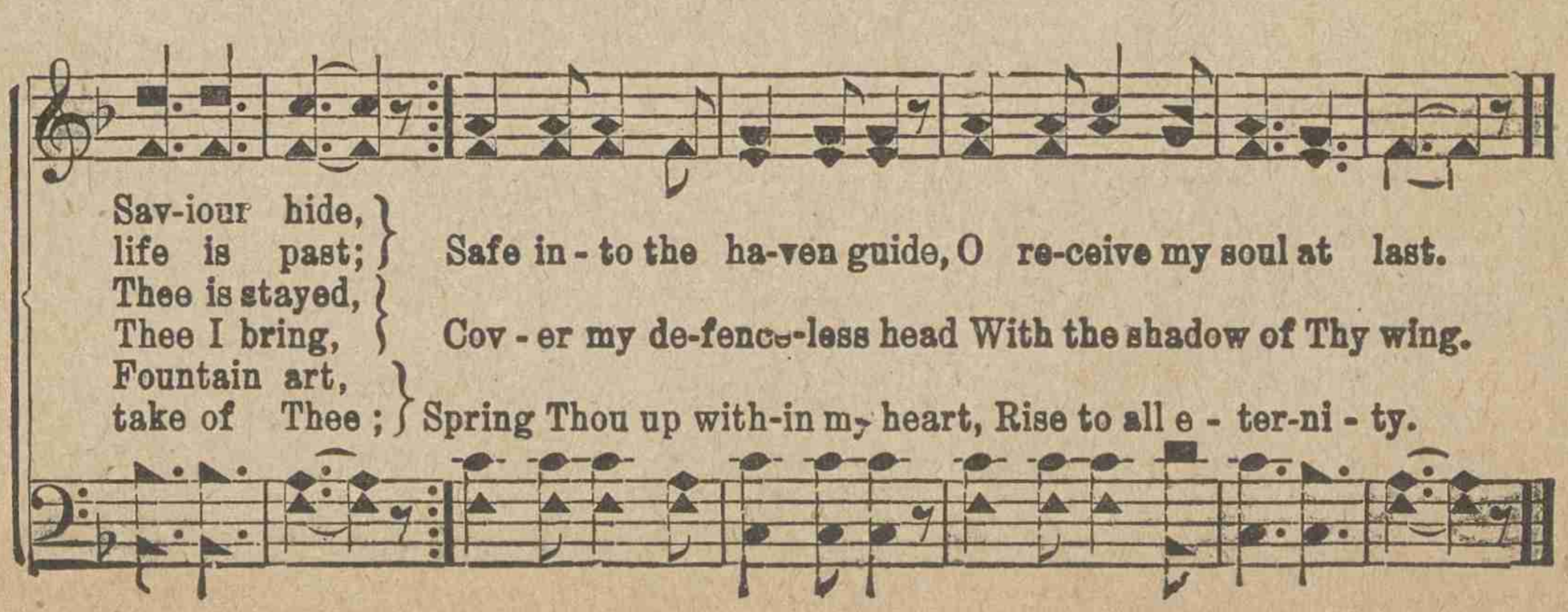




No. 234 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.





No. 235. I'm Saved By the Blood.

A. J. S

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, And kept by the pow - er of
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The work of sal - va - tion by
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The Sav-iour will fin - ish the

God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can run, I'm
Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm
work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa-ther's own Son, Yes,

D. S.—All glo - ry to Je - sus, my fears are all gone, I'm

FINE. REFRAIN.

saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One. Saved..... by the
Glo - ry, I'm saved!

saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One.

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

D. S.

..... by the pow - - - er of God's ..... bless-ed Son! .....
kept! kept by the pow'r, Kept by the pow-er of God's blessed Son!

No. 236. The Song of Childhood Days.*

Good as a Quartet and Full Chorus.

New words by James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. How sweet the tho't of childhood days, When first we loved our gracious King;
2. And now, as thru the shad-ows dim, At His dear side we press a - long;
3. And when at last we reach the tide Where light will fade and strength be gone;

As we re - call that in His praise, These precious words we used to sing: (to sing:)
What joy it is to sing to Him The precious lines of this old song: (old song:)
While crossing to the oth - er side, How these sweet words will cheer us on: (still on:)

Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. What a fellowship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;

FINE.

What a bless-edness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN.

1 D. S. for 2

Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean - ing on Je - sus, [*Omit . . . . . .*]

* One verse and refrain of Leaning on the Everlasting Arms is to be sung after each verse of The Song of Childhood Days, the whole school or congregation singing the old song.

No. 237. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. A. FISCHER. Wm. G. Fischer.

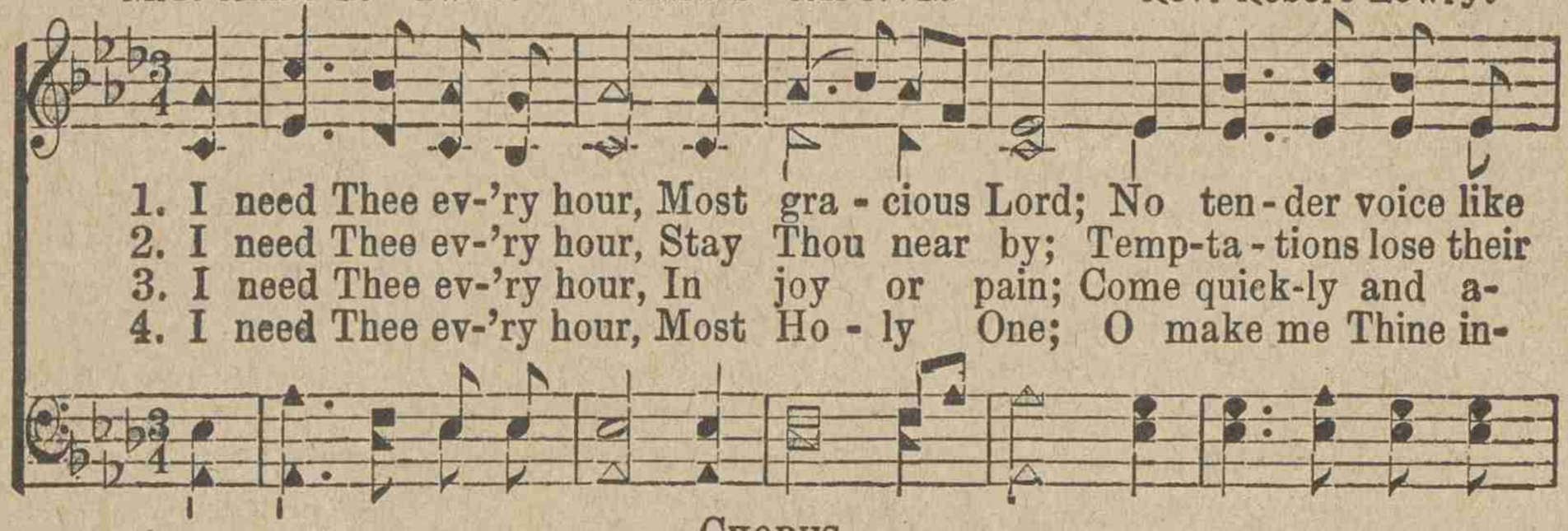




No. 238. I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. RENEWAL. USED BY PER. Rev. Robert Lowry.

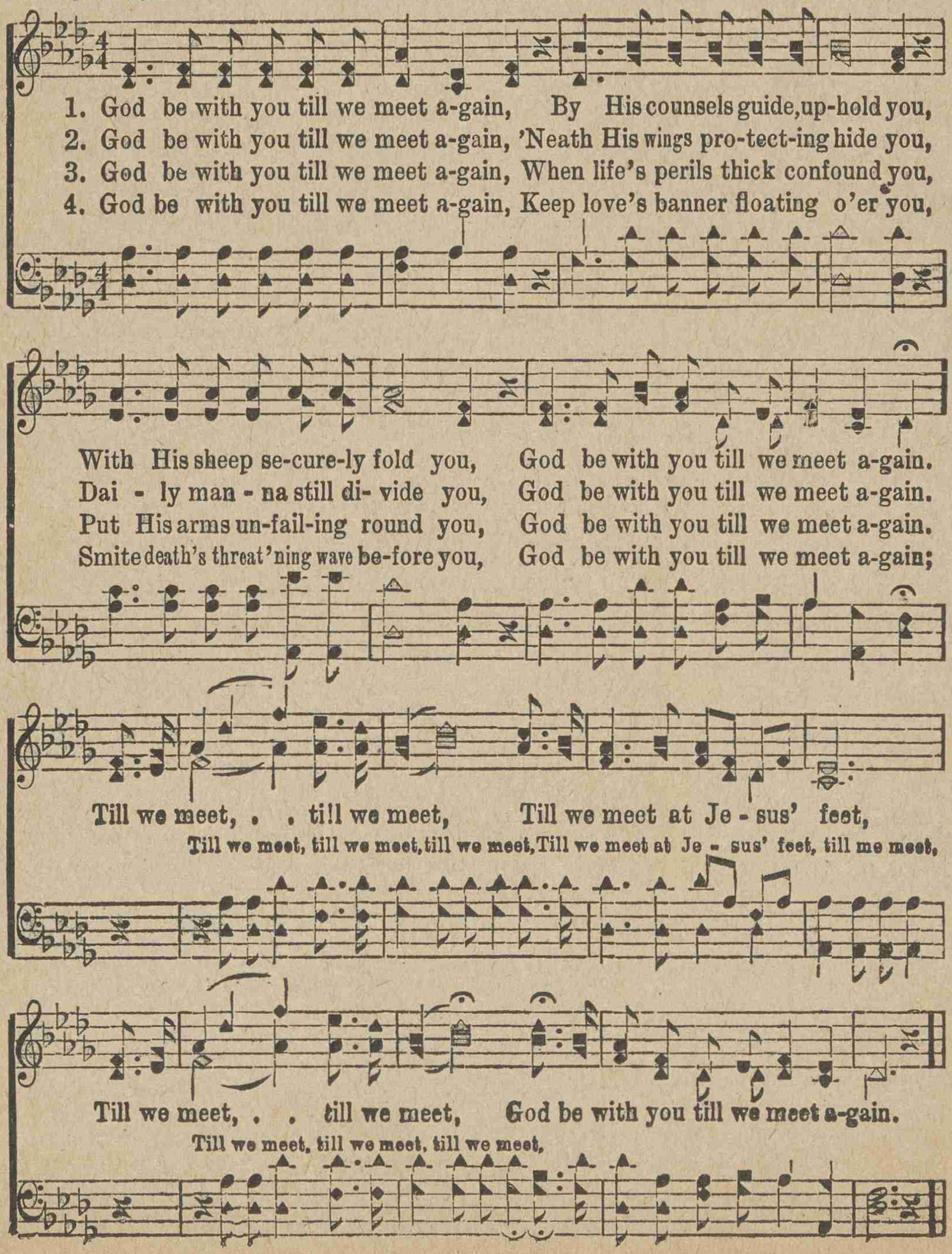


Need Thee Every Hour.



No. 239. God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin. USED BY PER. OF J. E. RANKIN. W. G. Tomer.



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The HIGHWAY of SONG

