FAITH HOPE LOVE

Hosanna

special collec.

1923
HOSA

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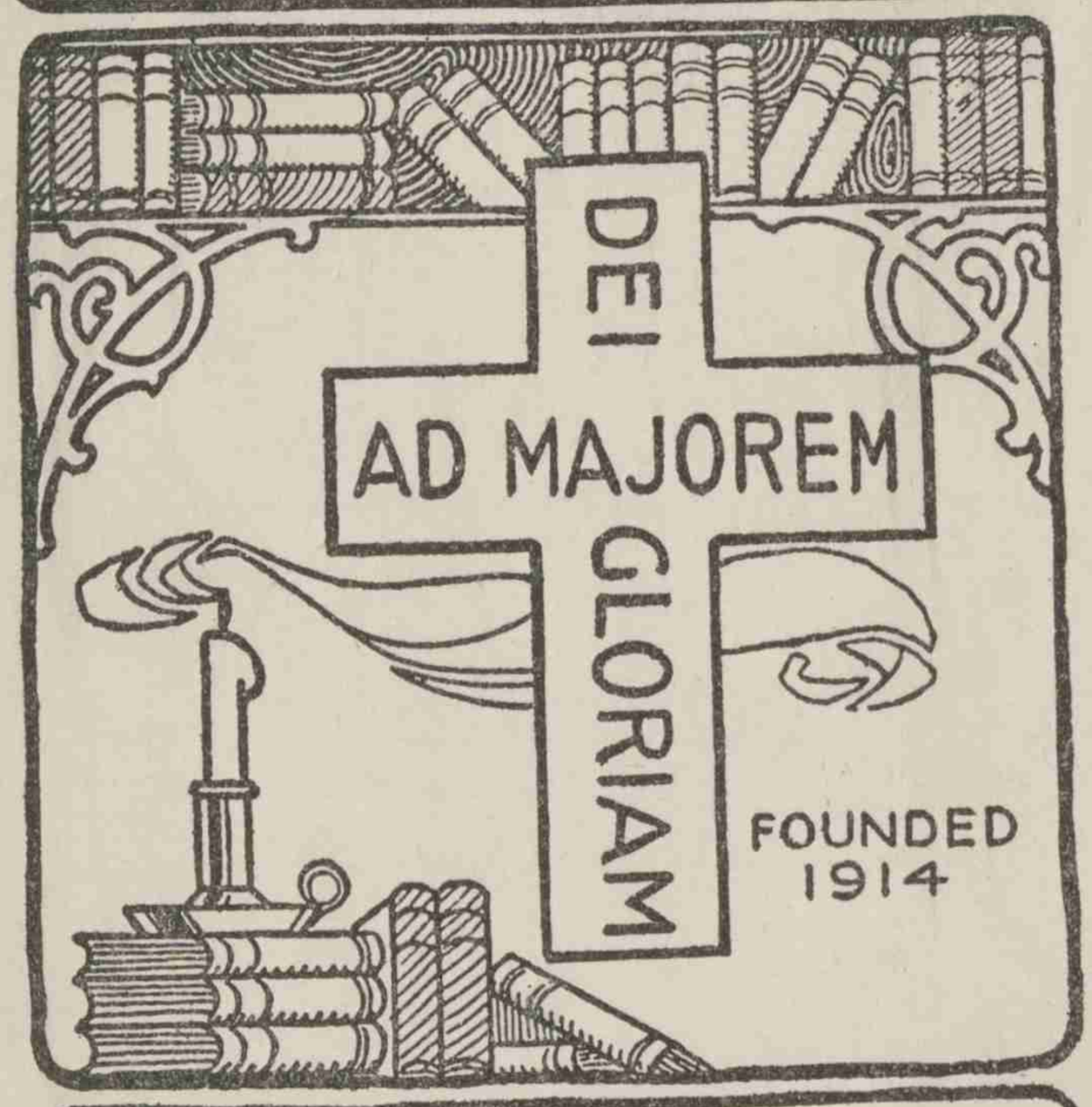

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HOSANNAS

A

Superior Collection of Gospel Songs

FOR

Evangelistic Meetings and General use

BY

ROBERT H. COLEMAN
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY
WILLIAM J RAMSAY

Manila binding 25 cents per copy in any quantity, prepaid.
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ROBERT H. COLEMAN

DALLAS, TEXAS

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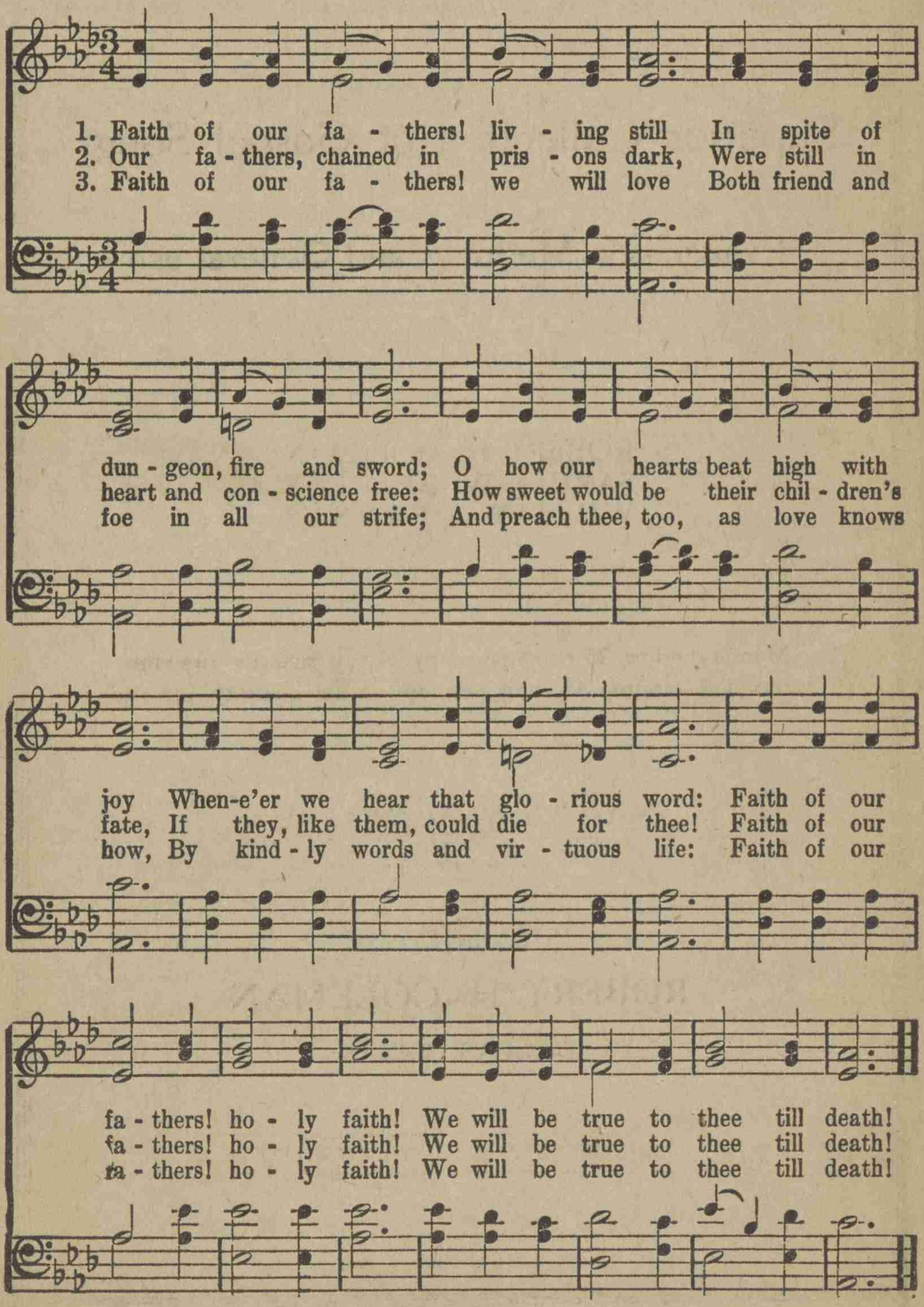
1923
Hosa

Preface Song.

Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. H. F. Hemy.



Hosannas.

No. 1. I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. **Rev. Robert Lowry.**

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

CHORUS.

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

23944

No. 2. Get God's Sunshine.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT HARKNESS. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN AND ROBERT HARKNESS.

R. H. **Robert Harkness.**

1. Trust-ing Je-sus, won-der-ful Guide, In His keep-ing safe-ly a-bide,
2. Won-drous prom-ise He will ful-fill, Glad-ly do-ing His ho-ly will,
3. Friend of sin-ners, ev-er the same, Will-ing Sav-ior, praise His dear name,

Joys e-ter-nal He will im-part, Get God's sun-shine in-to your heart.
Peace un-end-ing He will im-part, Get God's sun-shine in-to your heart.
Full for-giv-ness He will im-part, Get God's sun-shine in-to your heart.

CHORUS.

Get God's sun-shine in-to your heart, Get God's sun-shine

in-to your heart; It will cheer you all the day, Drive the

gloom of life a-way, If you get God's sun-shine in-to your heart.

No. 3. Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

CHORUS.

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a-waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

star - ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev - er; At His feet I'll lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

No. 4. Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY D. B. TOWNER, CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Julia H. Johnston. **D. B. Towner.**

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Sin and de - spair, like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross. Grace, grace,
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel-ous grace,

God's grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with-in; Grace,
In - fi-nite grace, Mar - vel-ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
grace, In - fi - nite grace,

No. 5. Love Lifted Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

James Rowe. Howard E. Smith.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly stained with-in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa - ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs, Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!..... When noth - ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

No. 6. Jesus is Coming.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY J. C. TROWBRIDGE.
WM. J. RAMSAY, OWNER,
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

James M. Gray. J. C. Trowbridge.

1. The Sav - ior who loves me And suf - fered the loss Of heav - en - ly glo - ry To die on the cross, The Babe of the manger, Tho' born without
2. The an - gels, re - joic - ing And sing - ing His praise To Beth - le-hem shepherds Of ear - li - er days, Will come in the glo - ry, At - tend - ing His
3. The saints will be with Him, O heav - en - ly bliss! How tear-ful the part-ing From fa-ces we miss! But clouds are descending, And we who re-
4. O hearts that are wea - ry, And sin - ful, and sad, We car - ry the ti-dings That make us so glad; We pub - lish the Sav-ior O'er mountain and

CHORUS.

stain, This Je - sus is com-ing, Is com-ing a-gain!
train, When Je - sus, my Sav-ior, Is com-ing a-gain! Je-sus is coming, is
main, Are caught up to meet them With Je-sus a-gain!
plain; The Lord who redeemed us Is com-ing a-gain!

com-ing, is com - ing! Je - sus is com-ing a - gain! My heart is so hap-py, my soul is so glad, For Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!

No. 7. He Will Meet You There.

Copyright, 1917, by W. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Would you gain the vic-t'ry o - ver ev - 'ry sin? Would you in each bat - tle
2. Would you spend your lifetime in your Lord's employ? And the rich-est blessings
3. Would you walk with Je-sus in the nar-row way? Hear His faintest whis-per
4. Would you be His jew-el when He claims His own? Would you share His glory

for your Cap-tain win? Hide a - way with Je - sus, yield not to de - spair,
from His hand en - joy? Hide a - way with Je - sus, from the world of care;
when your feet would stray? Hide a - way with Je - sus, from the tempter's snare,
shining round the throne? Hide a - way with Je - sus, keep in constant pray'r;

CHORUS.

Find your secret closet, He will meet you there. He will meet you there, He will
Find your secret closet, He will meet you there. He will meet you,

meet you there; Find your secret closet, He will meet you there; If your heart is
He will meet you there;

burdened, If His grace you'd share, Find your secret closet, He will meet you there.

No. 8. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val-ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit-y I know, Since Je-sus came

in-to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in-to my heart; And my sins which were man-y are all washed a-way,
in-to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in-to my heart; And the gates of the Cit-y be-yond I can see,
in-to my heart; And I'm hap-py, so hap-py as on-ward I go,

CHORUS.

Since Je-sus came in-to my heart. Since Je-sus came in-to my
Since Je-sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
in-to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in-to my heart;

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart.

No. 9. IN THE GARDEN.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho'the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear; The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

Son of God dis - clos - es.
In my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the
joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

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No. 10. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY MRS. ADDIE MCGRANAHAN. RENEWAL. CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.
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Arr. fr. Neumaster, 1671. James McGranahan.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n-ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re-
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:

ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiveth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:

No. 11. There's Safety in Jesus' Blood.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Anon. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Led by His glo-rious arm; God is Him-self my
2. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Safe in temp-ta-tion's hour, Safe in the midst of
3. Sure is Je-ho-vah's prom-ise, Naught can my hope as-sail; Here is my soul's sure

Ref-uge, A present help from harm. Fears may at times distress me, Grief may my
per - ils, Kept by al-might-y power. Safe when the tempest ra-ges, Safe tho' the
an-chor, En-tered with-in the veil. Blest in His love e - ter - nal, What can I

soul an - noy, God is my Strength and Portion, God my ex-ceed - ing joy.
night be long; E'en when my sky is dark - est, God is my Strength and Song.
want be - side? Safe thro' the blood that cleanseth, Safe in the Christ that died!

CHORUS.

His blood is cleans-ing for me; His blood is safe - ty for me;
His precious blood His cleansing blood

Safe thro' the blood that cleans-eth me; There's safe-ty in Je - sus' blood.

No. 12. Take the Home-Path.

Brown Rowland, A. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. You have wandered far on the des - ert lone, And you face an aw - ful fate,(an aw-ful fate,)For a storm is near and the night comes on—Take the
2. You have been al-lured from the peace-ful way By your soul's re - lent - less foe; (re-lent-less foe;) Let the Sav - ior true take your hand to - day, For He
3. While the chance is yours turn your back to sin, Seek-ing par - don, hum-bly bow;(now humbly bow;)You've a soul to save and a crown to win, And the

CHORUS.

home-path ere too late. Take the home - path, take the home-path,
knows the way to go. Take the home - path,.....
time to start is now.

Take the home-path, take it now, take the home-path, take it now,

rit.

Night is com-ing, do not wait;(do not wait;)Take the home-path, take the
Take the home-path, ...

Take the home-path, take it now, take the

rit.

home - path,
Take the home - path ere too late. (ere too late.)
.....

home-path, take it now,

No. 13. The Old Rugged Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY GEO. BENNARD. WORDS AND MUSIC.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame,
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-trac-tion for me,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous bean-ty I see;
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-proach glad-ly bear;

And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

No. 14. "Whosoever Will."

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P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se-cure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

CHORUS.

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will;"

Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing

Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

No. 15. Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Ina Duley Ogdon. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de-bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re- flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum-ble hand the bread of

REFRAIN.

now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!

har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

No. 16. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread-ing
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic-es

Go - ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

REFRAIN.

For-ward in - to bat - tle. See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian sol-diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.

No. 17 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
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R. Kelso Carter.

1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
3. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
4. Standing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry mo-ment to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises.
Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand--ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand---ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God,
standing on the prom-is-es,

No. 18. He Set Me Free.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY I. G. MARTIN.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. My soul is filled with joy and glad-ness, Since Je - sus came to me;
2. The chains of sin have now been bro - ken, And I have lib - er - ty;
3. The Com-fort-er a - bides so sweet - ly With-in my soul to - day;
4. The grace of Je - sus hath a - bound-ed, For all my sin I see;

His love has ban-ished all my sad-ness, From guilt He set me free.
Since pard'ning grace to me was spo-ken, From guilt He set me free.
And peace doth fill my heart com-plete-ly, Since Je - sus came to stay.
His keep-ing pow'r has me sur-round-ed, His blood a - vails for me.

CHORUS.

He set me free,(He set me free,) He set me free,(He set me free,) I was

blind, but hal-le - lu-jah, now I see! (now I see!) I shall ne'er for-get the day

When He washed my sins away, Praise His name, He set me free. (He set me free.)

19.

Only a Sinner.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY D B. TOWNER.
CHARLES M ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Naught have I got - ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath be-
2. Once I was fool - ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus - ing my
3. Tears un - a - vail - ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing His

stowed it since I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a - base;
foot - steps from God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case,
saved me, or else I must die.; Sin had a-larmed me, fear - ing God's face;
Sav - ior, to tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em-brace—

Chorus.

I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace.
I now am a sin - ner saved by grace. On - ly a sin - ner
But now I'm a sin - ner saved by grace.
I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace.

saved by grace, On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my

sto - ry, to God be the glo-ry,—I'm on - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

No. 20. The Savior is Knocking.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
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Rev. Alfred Barratt. Henry P. Morton.

1. The Sav - ior is Knock-ing out-side your heart's door; He pleads for ad-
2. Your heart has been burdened and sad-dened for years; Your eyes have been
3. You long have de - nied Him and yet He doth wait; Ac-cept Him this
4. Your life will be worth-less with-out Him be - low; Your path will be

mis-sion as oft-times be-fore; His heart with compassion is now run-ning o'er,
blind-ed with such bitter tears; Yet Je - sus is wait - ing to ban-ish your fears,
moment be-fore it's too late; If He should dis-own you how dreadful your fate!
darkened with sorrow and woe; Without Him you nev-er to heav - en can go,

CHORUS.

Don't turn the dear Sav-ior a - way!.. Don't turn the dear Sav-ior a-

Don't

way,.....Don't turn the dear Sav-ior a - way;..... If you
turn Him a - way, Don't turn Him a-way;

let Him come in He will cleanse you from sin, Don't turn the dear Savior a-way!

No. 21. I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. **William C. Fischer.**

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan-cies Of all my gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,

Be-cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.

CHORUS.

I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 22. Go By the Way of the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. If you would find the bet - ter land, If you would reach the gold-en strand,
2. If you would reach the cit - y gate, Where man-y dear ones watch and wait,
3. If you would live in that glad place, Where shall be crowned the saved by grace,

rit.

There to a - bide with heaven's throng, Sing - ing the ev - er - last-ing song,—
Look-ing for you, with eyes of love, Wait-ing to hear from you a - bove,—
If you would rest for - ev - er there, Al - ways so hap - py and so fair,—

CHORUS.

Go by the way of the cross, Go by the way of the cross,
go, go go, go go,
go,

Go by the way of the cross, And you'll reach home.
go, go

No. 23. Jesus Is Calling.

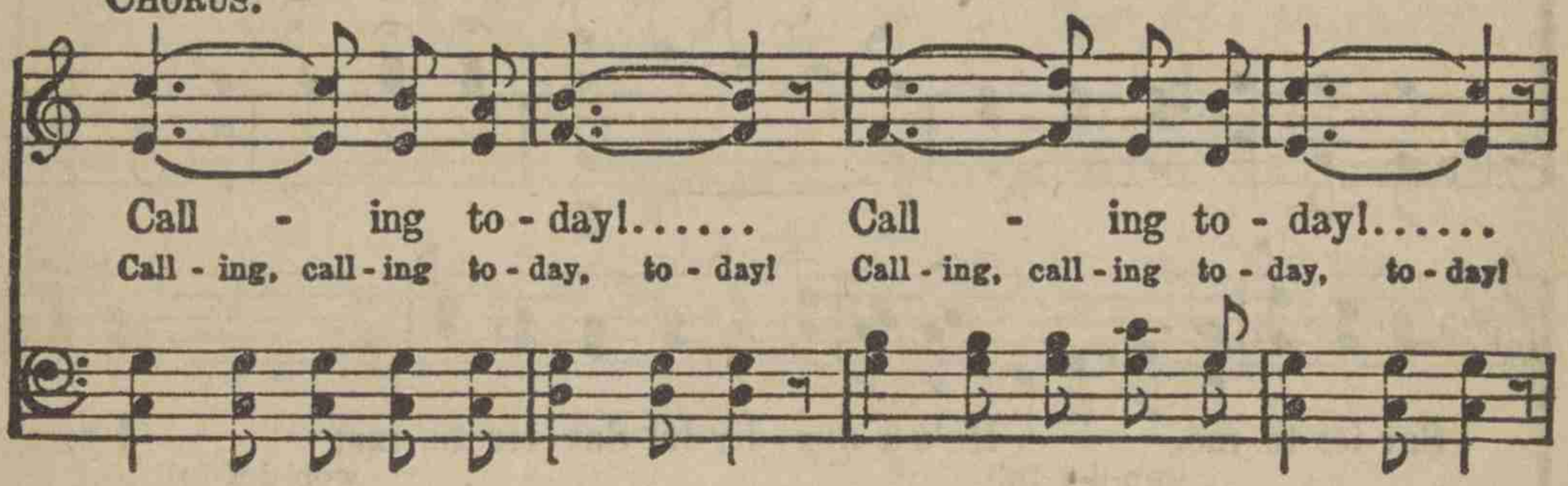
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL.

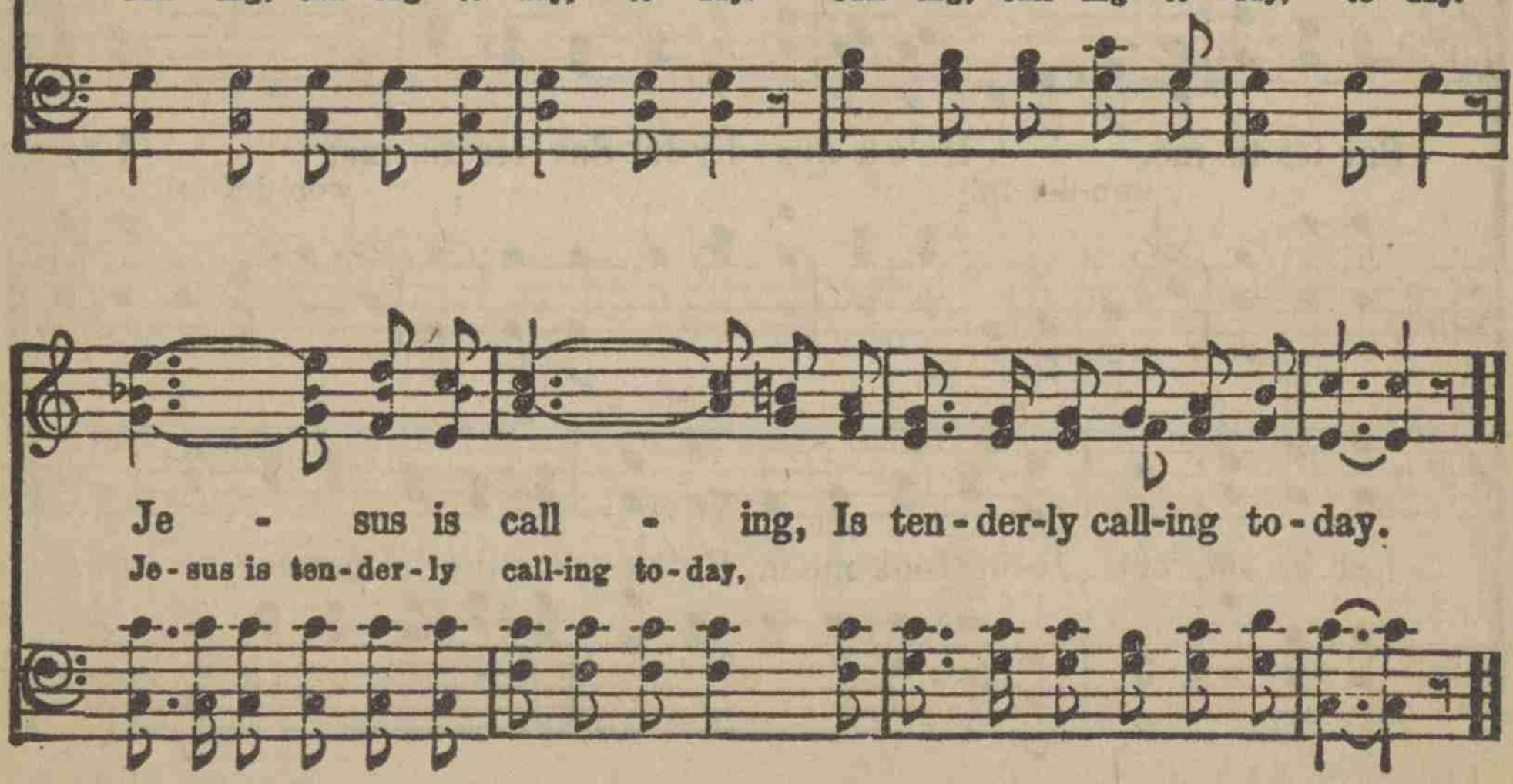
Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly calling thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wear-y to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, O come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Farther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.

CHORUS.





24. He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
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Virgil P. Brock. **Blanche Kerr Brock.**

M. 92 = ♩

1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus rescued me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
3. He is al-ways near to comfort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
4. Dearer grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to

me; I was bound by fear but Je-sus set me free, He's a
me; Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find, He's a
me; He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear, He's a
me; Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a

So won-der-ful!

CHORUS.

won-der-ful Sav-ior to me..... For He's a won-der-ful
So won-der-ful!

Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; I was
won-der-ful! won-der-ful!

lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.

No. 25. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je-sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up-on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je-sus simp-ly tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je-sus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je-sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

No. 26. Satisfied.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Chattanooga, Tenn. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. I have sought for sat - is - fac - tion In the world both far and wide,
2. Tho' the sun may shine a - bove me, Or the clouds His face may hide,
3. All day long Christ walks be-side me, All night long He doth a - bide;
4. Tho' my friends may turn a - gainst me, Tho' my en - e - mies de - ride,
5. When I reach the mys - tic riv - er Christ will bear me o'er the tide,

But in vain, till I found Je - sus, Now I'm ful - ly sat - is - fied.
Yet with sun-shine or with shad - ow, I am al - ways sat - is - fied.
That is why I'm al - ways hap - py, That is why I'm sat - is - fied.
Still I have my bless - ed Sav - iour, And with Him I'm sat - is - fied.
And I know when I reach heav - en That I shall be sat - is - fied.

CHORUS.

Yes, I know that Je - sus loves me, For it was for me He died;

Yes, I know that Je - sus loves me, And my soul is sat - is - fied.

No. 27. At Calvary.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY D. B. TOWNER.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

Wm. R. Newell. D. B. Towner.

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im - plor-ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry-thing, Now I glad - ly own Him as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
4. O the love that drew sal - va-tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti- plied to me; There my bur-dened soul found lib-er - ty, At Cal - va - ry!

NO. 28. He Lives On High.

Words by
B. B. McKinney.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Arr. by B. B. McKinney.
Hawaiian Folk Song.

1. Christ the Sav - ior came from heav-en's glo - ry, To re - deem the lost from sin and shame;
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that land of joy and love;
3. Wea - ry soul, to Je - sus come con - fess - ing, Re - demp-tion from sin He of - fers thee;

On His brow He wore the thorn-crown
He is com - ing back some glad to-
Look to Je - sus and re - ceive a

go - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His chil-dren home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry!

CHORUS.

He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri-um-phant o - ver sin and all its stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com-ing a - gain.

No. 29. It Pays To Serve Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY FRANK C. HUSTON.
USED BY PERMISSION.

F. C. H.

Frank C. Huston.

DUET.

1. The serv-ice of Je-sus true pleas-ure af-fords, In Him there is joy with-
2. It pays to serve Je-sus what-e'er may be-tide; It pays to be true what-
3. Tho' sometimes the shadows may hang o'er the way, And sorrows may come to

out an al-loy; 'Tis heav-en to trust Him and rest on His words; It
e'er you may do; 'Tis rich-es of mer-cy in Him to a-bide; It
beck-on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re-pay; It

CHORUS.

pays to serve Je-sus each day. It pays to serve Je-sus, it pays ev-'ry
day, It pays ev-'ry step of the way;..... Tho' the path-way to
ev-'ry step of the way;
glo-ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.

No. 30. Talk It Over With Jesus.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Chattanooga, Tenn. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. When the bur - den is hard to bear, Talk it o - ver with
2. If in sor - row you bow to - day,
3. Would you work for the Mas - ter here?
4. If at eve - ning you long to rest, Talk it o'er with

Je - sus; Hard and bit- ter the lot you share, Talk it o - ver with
Je - sus; He will wipe ev -'ry tear a - way,
Je - sus; Would you lose ev-'ry doubt and fear?
Je - sus; Would you en - ter His mansions blest? Talk it o'er with

CHORUS.

Je - sus. Talk it o - - ver with Je - sus;
Je - sus. Talk it o - ver with Je - sus in earn - est pray'r;

He has prom - ised to meet you there: In your sor - row do

not de - spair; Talk it o - ver with Je - sus.
do not de - spair; Talk it o'er with Je - sus.

No. 31. O Why Not To-night?

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. H. HALL, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Elizabeth Reed. **J. Calvin Bushey.**

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

Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

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

32. When They Ring the Golden Bells.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DION DE MARBELLE. USED BY PERMISSION OF THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY, OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

Dion De Marbelle.

M. 80 = ♩

1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweet-ly slumber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall

dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

FINE.

you and me.

D.S.–*yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.*

CHORUS.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the

D. S.

glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju - bi - lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

No. 33. There is Pow'r in the Blood.

L. E. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.
USED BY PERMISSION.

L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whi-ter, much whi-ter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is

Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

No. 34. All the Way My Savior Leads.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Fanny J. Crosby. Robert Lowry.

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; O the ful - ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten-der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
Per - fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a - bove;

Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed, im-mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way;

For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je-sus do - eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way.

No. 35. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

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

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

No. 36. At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON. **R. E. Hudson.**

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way,—'T is all that I can do.

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by

rolled a - way,

faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

No. 37. Christ Rescued Me.

MRS. W. T. MORRIS. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. My lov-ing Lord in sym-pa-thy With tend'rest love came un-to me,
2. So long had I been bound by sin, So deep-ly dyed with-out, with-in,
3. Yes, out of dark-ness in-to light, And out of weak-ness in-to might,
4. Ah! sweet indeed it is to sing The prais-es of my Lord and King,
5. O hal-le-lujah! praise His name, My blessed Lord, al-ways the same;

And from the depths of mis-e-ry With His own hands He lift-ed me.
And vain all bet-ter life had been, Till Je-sus' touch had made me clean.
Then out of blind-ness in-to sight With nail-pierced hands he set me free.
Who e-ven down to me did bring The song of love and vic-to-ry.
The lov-ing One, who bore my shame, And with His life-blood res-cued me.

CHORUS.

With His own hands He lift-ed me, With nail-pierced hands He set me free;
With His own hands He lifted me,

From depths of sin and mis-er-y, With blood-stained hands Christ rescued me.
From depths of sin and miser-y,

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38.

He is Knocking.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

M. 84 = ♩

1. He is knock-ing, soft-ly knocking at the door; Let Him in,.....
2. He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing to you now; Let Him in,.....
3. He is wait-ing, kind-ly wait-ing still for you; Let Him in,.....

O let Him in,

O let Him in; He will bring you rich-est blessing ev-er-more;
O let Him in; See the plead-ing dews of mer-cy on His brow;
O let Him in; Give Him welcome, joyful welcome, warm and true;

O let Him in;

CHORUS.

Let Him in,..... O let Him in! Knock-ing, knock-ing!
O let Him in, O let Him in!

O-pen wide the door, Let Him in to-day, Ask Him in to stay;
O let Him in, Ask Him in, He's

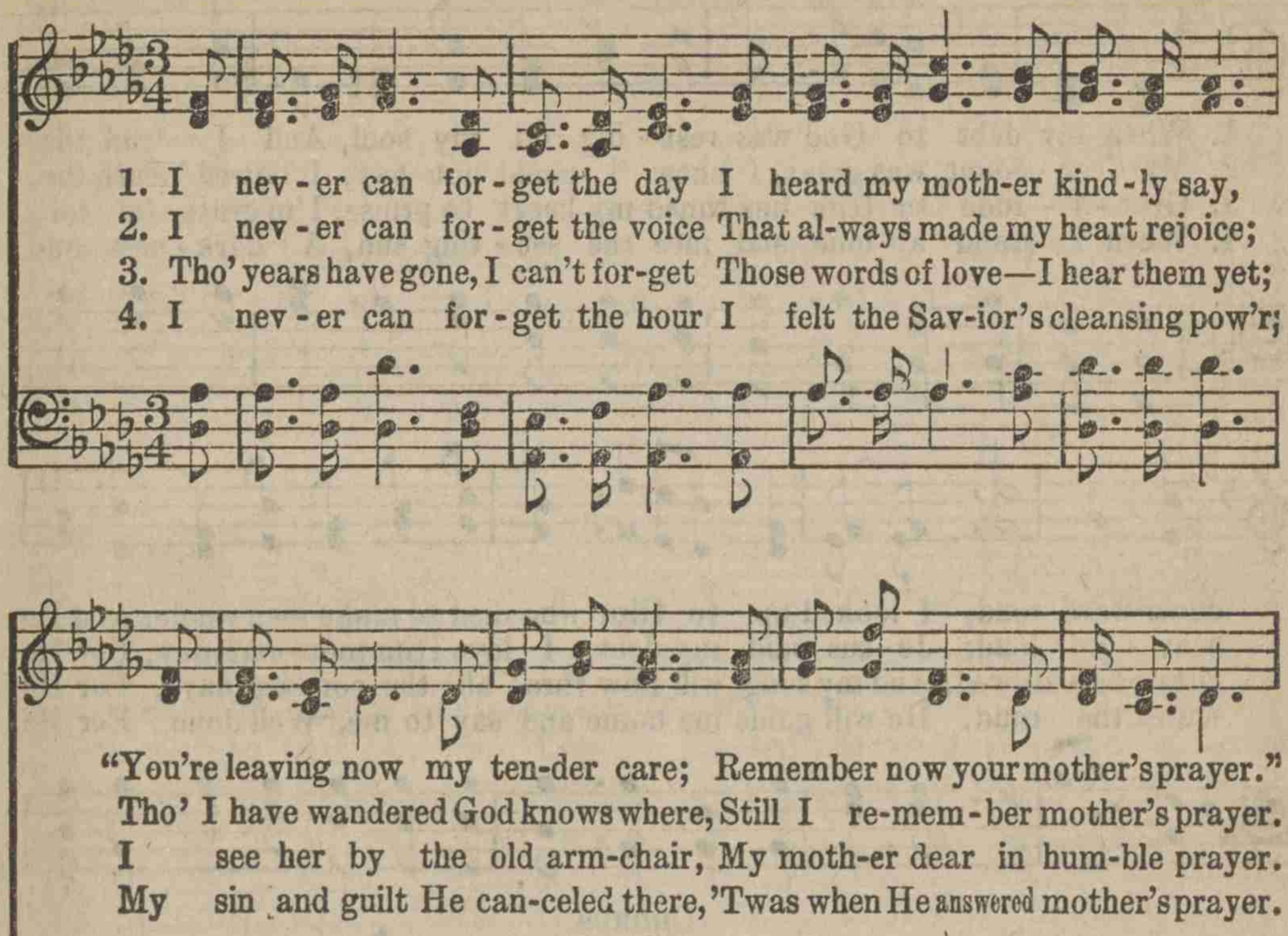
Knocking, knocking! life He will re-store, When you open wide the door.....
bolt-ed door.

No. 39. My Mother's Prayer.

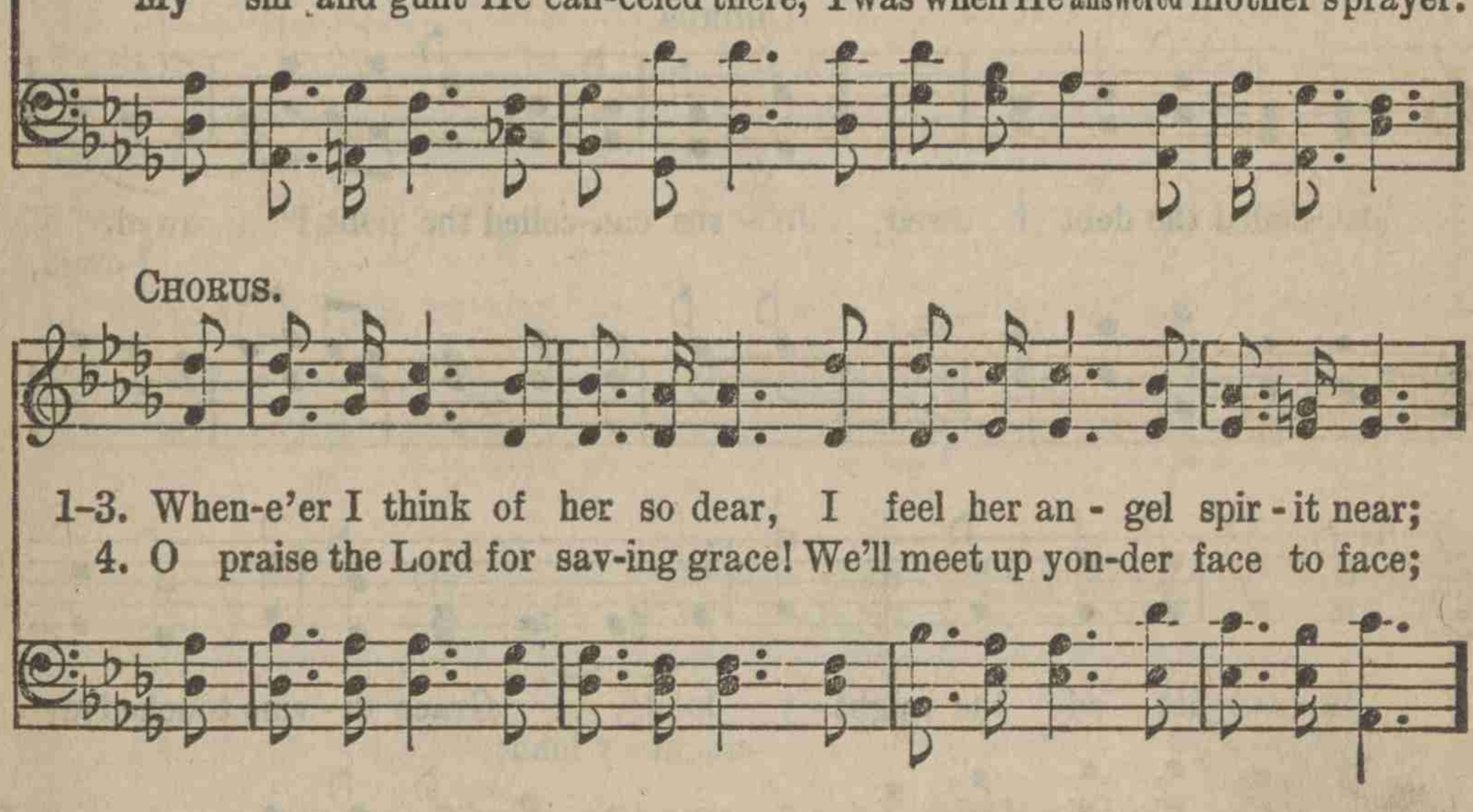
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY J. W. VAN DEVENTER. USED BY PERMISSION.

J. W. Van DeVenter. W. S. Weeden.

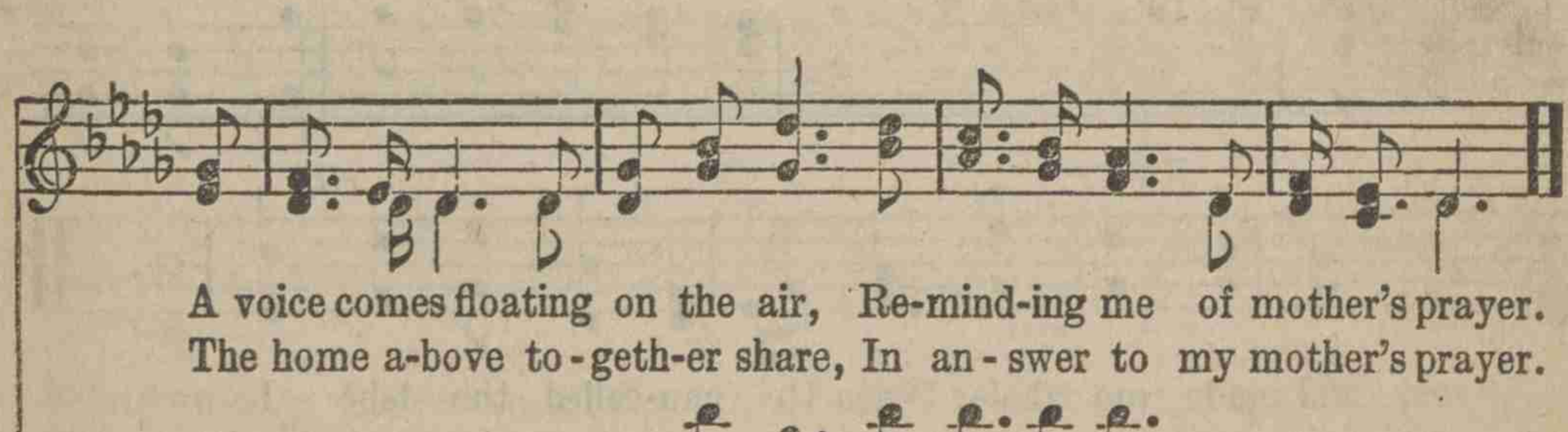
1. I nev-er can for-get the day I heard my moth-er kind-ly say,
2. I nev-er can for-get the voice That al-ways made my heart rejoice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for-get Those words of love—I hear them yet;
4. I nev-er can for-get the hour I felt the Sav-ior's cleansing pow'r;



"You're leaving now my ten-der care; Remember now your mother's prayer."
Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re-mem-ber mother's prayer.
I see her by the old arm-chair, My moth-er dear in hum-ble prayer.
My sin and guilt He can-celed there, 'Twas when He answered mother's prayer.



CHORUS.



1-3. When-e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;
4. O praise the Lord for sav-ing grace! We'll meet up yon-der face to face;

A voice comes floating on the air, Re-mind-ing me of mother's prayer.
The home a-bove to-geth-er share, In an - swer to my mother's prayer.

No. 40. Cancelled!

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

1. When my debt to God was rest - ing on my soul, And I trod the down-ward road, I looked up to Him who died to make men whole, And He
2. My ac - count was great, I knew I could not pay, I bowed 'neath the heav - y load; Je - sus paid my debt, I love Him more each day, For He
3. Grat - i - tude to Him has tuned my heart to praise, I'm grate - ful for gifts be - stowed; And my song will flow thro' all the com-ing days, For He
4. When I stand a - lone and face the set - ting sun, A dark - ness ob- scures the road, He will guide me home and say to me, "Well done," For He

CHORUS.

can-celled the debt I owed. Je - sus can-celled the debt I owed,
I owed,

Je - sus lift - ed the might - y load;.... Grace di - vine touched my
might - y load;

soul and made me whole, When He can-celled the debt I owed.

rit.

No. 41. Somebody Loves You: 'Tis Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY S. W. BEAZLEY.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Laurene Highfield. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Though you are h lp - less and lone - ly and poor, Some - bod - y
2. Though you are wea - ry and tri - als come fast, Some - bod - y
3. Though you have grieved him and sad - dened his heart, Some - bod - y
4. Though you are friend - less and dark seems the way, Some - bod - y

loves you: 'tis Je - sus; Tho' bit - ter sor - rows you have to en - dure,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus; His strength will com-fort you un - to the last,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus; You in his ten - der - ness still have a part,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus; There is one friend who for - ev - er will stay.

CHORUS.

Some - bod - y loves you: 'tis Je - sus. Some - bod - y loves you where-

ev - er you are, Though from life's battles you've many a scar, Though in strange

by - ways you've wandered a - far, Some - bod - y loves you: 'tis Je - sus.

No. 42. Will You Crown or Crucify Jesus?

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.

1. This is the ques - tion that you must face—Will you crown or
2. Will you con - tin - ue in sin's dark night? Will you crown or
3. No neu - tral ground can you take to - day, You must crown or
4. Sav - ior, I'm leav - ing the path of sin, I will crown, not

cru - ci - fy Je - sus? Will you ac - cept or re - ject His grace?
cru - ci - fy Je - sus? Or will you turn to the Gos - pel light?
cru - ci - fy Je - sus; You must ac - cept Him or turn Him a - way,
cru - ci - fy Je - sus; Trust-ing in Thee, I have peace with - in,

CHORUS.

Will you crown or cru - ci - fy Je - sus?
Will you crown or cru - ci - fy Je - sus? 1-3. Will you crown or cru-ci - fy
You must crown or cru - ci - fy Je - sus. 4. I will crown, not cru - ci - fy
I will crown, not cru - ci - fy Je - sus.

Je - sus? Will you crown or cru - ci - fy Je - sus? Will you let Him come
Je - sus, I will crown, not cru - ci - fy Je - sus; I will live by His

in, or die in your sin? Will you crown or cru - ci - fy Je - sus?
side, I'll fol - low His guide, I will crown, not cru - ci - fy Je - sus?

No. 43. There is a Fountain Filled With Blood.

Wm. Cowper. **C. M.** **Western Melody.**

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. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
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.

REFRAIN.

Lose all their guilt - y stains,.... Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way,..... Wash all my sins a - way;
Be saved to sin no more,..... Be saved to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,..... And shall be till I die;
Lies si - lent in the grave,..... Lies si - lent in the grave;

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

No. 44. Jesus Saves.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY JOHN J. HOOD.

Priscilla J. Owens. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hill and deep - est caves,

On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com-mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Earth shall keep her Ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

No. 45. Some Day, It Won't Be Long.

L. B. B. Copyright, 1910, by Charlie D. Tillman. L. B. Bridgers.

1. Some day I'll cross the mystic stream, It won't be long, it may be soon;
2. Some day this mortal life shall cease, It won't be long, it may be soon;
3. He's com-ing back with glo-ry rare, It won't be long, it may be soon;
4. Then as you trav-el on life's way, Thro' waters deep, or bil-lows foam,

Some day I'll lay my burdens down, It won't be long, it may be soon;
Some day I'll see my Savior's face, It won't be long, it may be soon;
We'll rise to meet Him in the air, It won't be long, it may be soon;
You may have Je-sus as your stay, He'll walk with you and lead you home.

Some day I'll reach the gold-en shore, And dwell with Je-sus ev - er - more,
Some day I'll leave this vale of tears, For - get the struggles of long years,
If He should call me, this I know: I'm saved and read-y now to go,
O broth - er, will you let Him in? He'll save and keep you free from sin,

I'll meet the ones who've gone be - fore, It won't be long, it may be soon.
I'll know no sor - row, pain, nor fears; It won't be long, it may be soon.
I'm wait - ing with my heart a - glow; It won't be long, it may be soon.
Till heav-en's door you en - ter in; It won't be long, it may be soon.

Sing after last verse. FINE. D. C.

There'll be no sorrow there. There'll be no sorrow there, In heav'n above, where all is love,
D. C. There'll be no sorrow there.

No. 46. Somebody Else Needs a Blessing.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
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E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

1. We're "counting" the bless-ings, our joys we re - cord, The won - der - ful
2. We'll go, like the Sav - ior, to com-fort the sad; With love's heal-ing
3. We'll tell the old sto - ry a - gain and a - gain; Sal - va - tion for

mer - cies like sun-beams out-poured; But let us re - mem - ber while
por - tion we'll make oth - ers glad, Un - til, with fresh ver - dure, life's
sin ners, good - will un - to men, Till gos - pel songs ech - o from

prais - ing the Lord, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
des - erts are clad; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
moun - tain to glen; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.

CHORUS.

Some-bod-y else needs a bless - ing, Some-bod-y else needs a bless - ing; We'll
let our lights shine to His glo - ry di - vine, Some-bod-y else needs a bless-ing.

No. 47. Lead Me.

John M. Morse.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY WILLIAM J. RAMSAY,
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Lead me, O Sav - ior dear! Lead me in love; (Sav-ior, lead me;)
2. When tempt-ed sore to swerve From plumb and line, (Sav-ior, lead me;)
3. Give me the strength I need, More grace and love; (Sav-ior, lead me;)
4. When sor-rows try me sore, When joys de-part, (Sav-ior, lead me;)

When dark-ness hides my path, Lead Thou a - bove. Suf - fer me ne'er to
Hold me by Thy right hand, Sav - ior di - vine! Ward off the tempter's
Send Thou up - on my path Light from a - bove. Take Thou my hand in
Oh, then be ver - y near; Keep Thou my heart. Ward off des-pond-en-

fall—.... Be Thou my all in all; (Sav - ior, lead me;)
pow'r;... Be near in that dark hour; (Sav - ior, lead me;)
Thine,... Then I shall know Thee mine; (Sav - ior, lead me;)
cy,..... Keep me from doubt - ing Thee, (Sav - ior, lead me;)

Tho' e - vil may be - fall,..... Lead me in love.
Tho' threat-'ning storm-clouds low'r, ... Mer - cy is Thine.
Lead me in love di - vine, ... Lead me in love.
From e - vil keep me free,..... Keep Thou my heart.

No. 48. May God Depend on You?

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY LORENZ PUBLISHING CO.
ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY LORENZ PUBLISHING CO.

W. C. Martin. **Ira B. Wilson.**

1. In the war - fare that is rag - ing For the truth and for the right,
2. See, they come on sa - ble pin - ions, Come in strong Sa - tan - ic might,—
3. From His throne the Fa - ther sees us; An - gels help us to pre - vail;

When the con - flict fierce is rag - ing With the pow - ers of the night,
Pow - ers come and dark do - min - ions From the re - gions of the night,
And our Lead - er true is Je - sus, And we shall not, can-not fail,

God needs peo - ple brave and true; May He then de-pend on you?
God re - quires the brave and true; May He then de-pend on you?
Tri-umph crowns the brave and true; May the Lord de-pend on you?

(1) God needs peo - ple brave and true;

CHORUS.

May the Lord... de-pend on you?.. Loy-al - ty..... is but His due;....
May the Lord de - pend on you? Loy-al-ty is but His due;

Say, O spir - it, brave and true, That He may de - pend on you.

Say, O spir - it, brave and true,

No. 49. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF F. T. DOANE. William H. Doane.

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

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er-ring one, Lift up the fall-en,
child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-ior has died.

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

No. 50. Whisper a Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
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S. L. Scott Lawrence.

Rather Slowly.

1. Whis - per a prayer in the morn - ing, Just at the break of the day;
2. Whis - per a prayer at the noon - time, Pause in the midst of the throng.
3. Whis - per a prayer at the twi - light, Aft - er the day's work is done

Why fear the fight, In your bat - tle for right, When you know He will
Look un - to Him, Who can con - quer all sin; In thy weak-ness, in
No oth - er friend Will prove true to the end, Like Christ Je - sus, the

CHORUS.

lead all the way?
Him thou art strong. Whis - per a prayer, Just whis-per a prayer,
Cru - ci - fied One.

E - ven a whis-per He'll hear o - ver there; Vic - t'ry is thine, In His

rit.

love so sub - lime, When to Je - sus you whis - per a prayer.

No. 51. Jesus Will Give You Rest.

Fanny J. Crosby. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je - sus who
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His

sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
loves you best, By His death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,

Je - sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in hap - py rest;

sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

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No. 52. "Whosoever" Meaneth Me.

J. E. M. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said Who - so - ev - er will, May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

CHORUS.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who-so-ev - er," sure-ly meaneth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean-eth me, O sure - ly mean-eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"

sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er," mean-eth me.

mean-eth me.

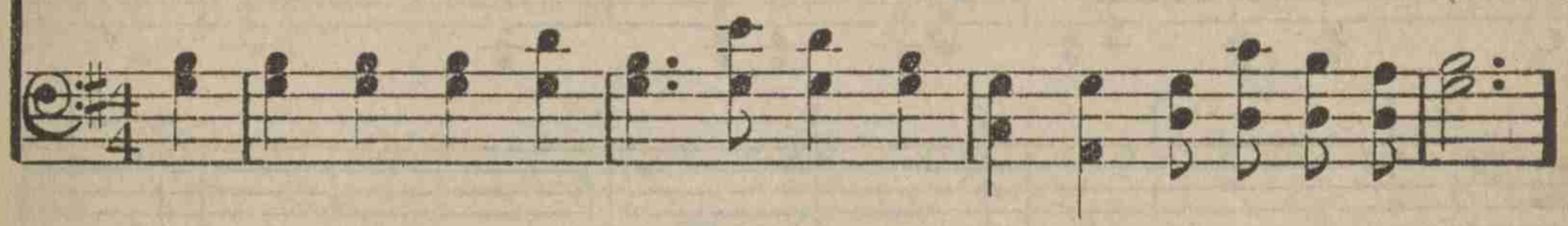
No. 53. He Died For Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY ROBERT HARKNESS.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

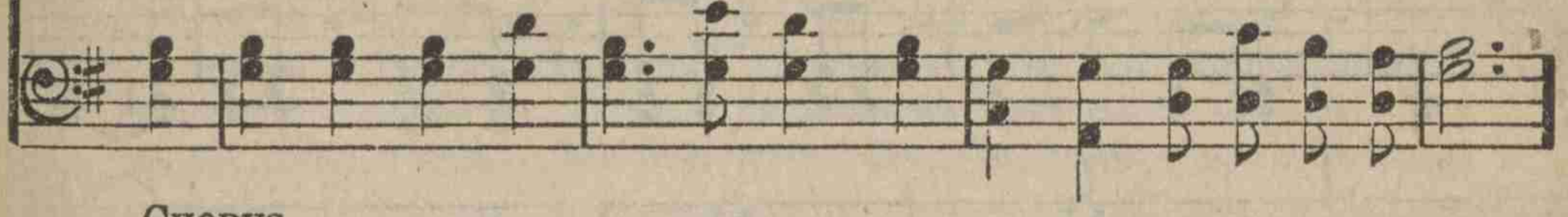
C. Wesley.

Tongan Melody.
Arr. by Robert Harkness.

1. 'Tis fin-ished! the Mes - si - ah dies,—Cut off for sins, but not His own;
2. The veil is rent; in Christ a - lone The liv - ing way to heav'n is seen;
3. The reign of sin and death is o'er, And all may live from sin set free;
4. Ac - cept - ed in the Well - beloved, And clothed in righteousness di-vine,
5. Death, hell and sin are now sub-dued; All grace is now to sin-ners giv'n;

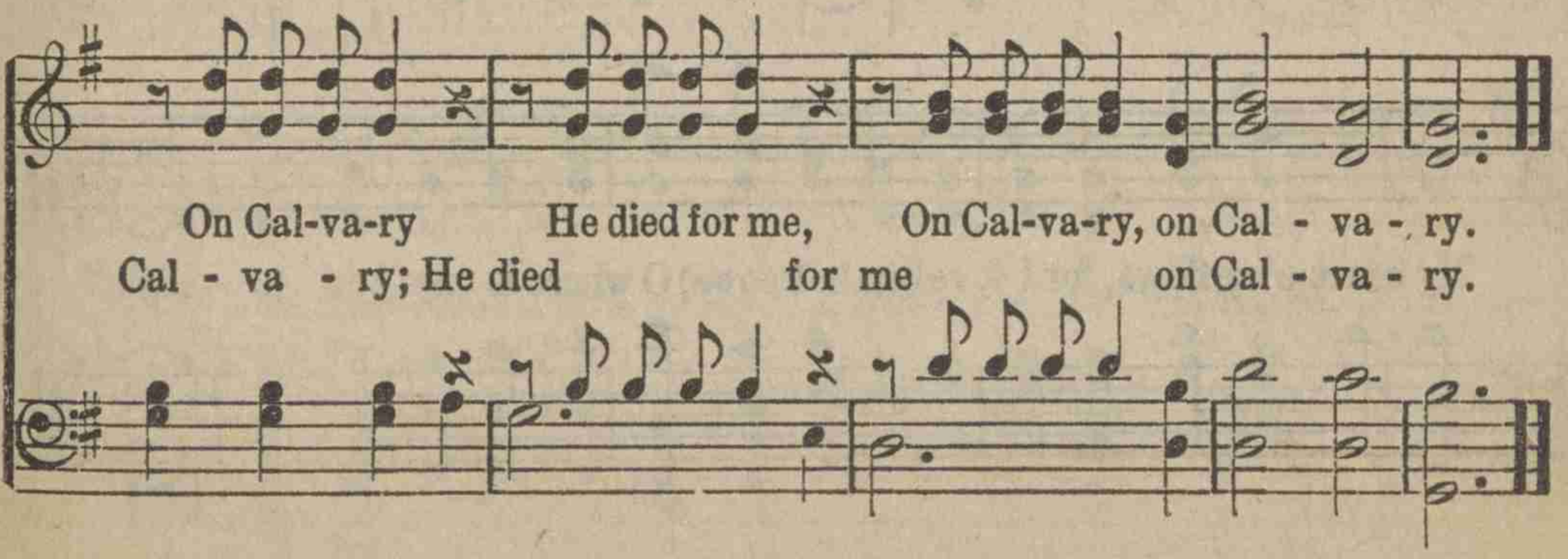


Ac-com-plished is the sac - ri - fice, The great re-deem-ing work is done.
The mid - dle wall is bro - ken down, And all man-kind may en - ter in.
Sa - tan hath lost his mor - tal pow'r; 'Tis swal-lowed up in vic - to - ry.
I see the bar to heav'n re-moved, And all Thy mer-its, Lord, are mine.
And, lo! I plead th' a-ton - ing blood, And in Thy right I claim my heav'n.



CHORUS.

He died for me on Cal-va - ry,
He died for me, My Sav - ior died on



On Cal-va-ry He died for me, On Cal-va-ry, on Cal - va - ry.
Cal - va - ry; He died for me on Cal - va - ry.

No. 54. Where is My Boy To-Night?

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
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R. L. Rev. R. Lowry.

With tenderness.

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my ten-d'rest care,
2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee;
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time,
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go search for him where you will;

The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
When prat-tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime?
But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night?

My heart o'er-flows, for I love him he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

No. 55. Saved, Saved!

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
love He said to me,..... "Come un - to Me and I'll

lift - ed me, And what His grace can do for you.....
might-y arm; I know He'll guide me all the way....
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly."....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!

Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

rit.

Life is now sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

No. 56. There is Power in the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H COLEMAN.
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Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. There is pow'r in the cross of Je - sus, There is life in the
2. There is pow'r in the cross of Je - sus, Sav - ing pow'r for the
3. There is pow'r in the cross of Je - sus When the dark - ness of

crim - son tide; There is peace that will nev - er leave us: In its
sin - ful one; There is grace that is all - pre - vail - ing Till the
death shall come; There is pow'r that will take us o - ver To the

CHORUS.

shad - ow my soul would hide. There is pow'r in the cross,
bat - tle is fought and won.
rest of the heav'n-ly home. There is pow'r in the cross,

There is pow'r in the cross of Je - sus; There is sav - ing pow'r, There is

keep - ing pow'r, There is won - der - ful pow'r in the cross.

No. 57. Where Art Thou?

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

T. O. Chisholm. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. "Where art thou," soul in se - cret hid - ing? Re - mem - ber
2. O hark - en! God to thee is call - ing, He strait - ly
3. Still dost thou hide? oh! vain de - lu - sion! He sees thee,
4. Tho' sore a - shamed, His an - ger fear - ing, His love and

God all things doth see, In vain thou fle - est from His
ask - eth, "Where art thou?" His word is like a pierc- ing
knows thee as thou art, How great, how hope - less thy con-
mer - cy do not doubt, Come forth, thy sin to Him con-

pres - ence, The dark - ness can - not cov - er thee.
ar - row, What wilt thou ans - wer Him, and how?
fu - sion, If thou wilt har - den, still thy heart!
fess - ing, He will in no wise cast thee out.

CHORUS.

O soul in hid-ing, "Where art thou?" The voice of God is call-ing now;
No long - er seek to hide thy shame, But plead for life in Je - sus' name.

No. 58. The Sweetest Story Ever Told.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

Not too fast.

1. When a child, I used to hear my moth - er Sing a song that nev-er
2. I have yield-ed to this Christ, my Sav - ior, And the half has nev-er
3. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with my Sav - ior, And each day new treasures

has grown old; 'Twas the first time I had heard of the Sav - ior, 'Tis the
yet been told; For each day He is to me grow-ing dear - er, 'Tis the
I be - hold; How we thro' His love and grace find God's fa - vor, Is the

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told. That's the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er

told, It's a sto - ry that ne'er grows old; How His won - der - ful

rit.

love bro't Him down from a-bove, 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told.

No. 59. When the Shadows Flee Away.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY ROBERT HARKNESS.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

R. H. **Robert Harkness.**

DUET.

1. Some day I shall hear God's call of love,..... Call - ing to the
2. Soon that dawn e - ter - nal shall ap - pear..... When shall come the
3. Some day toil and care of life shall cease,..... In that land my
4. Tears and sighs for - ev - er o - ver - past..... In that land il-

land of end-less day;..... I shall then be with my Lord a - bove,—
end of life's dark way;..... I shall be with loved ones I hold dear—...
Lord shall have full sway; .... Naught can mar its wondrous joy and peace—
lu-mined by His ray;..... Cloud of sin can nev - er o - ver-cast—....

HARMONY. CHORUS.

Some day! Some day! When the shad-ows flee a - way. Some day when the

shad-ows flee a - way, Sor-row shall be o'er, Care be known no more; Some day

when the shadows flee a-way! Some day! Some day! When the shadows flee a-way!

No. 60. My Grace is Sufficient.

2 Cor. 12: 9.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY WM. J. RAMSAY. William J. Ramsay.

1. While bear-ing my bur-den in sad-ness, For ston - y and dark was the
2. 'Tis bless-ed to rest in His car - ing, His won-der-ful love He'll dis-
3. To oth-ers, I tell the sweet sto-ry, "Come, trust in the Sav - ior to-

sky, My Sav - ior turned griev-ing to glad-ness, I heard Him so
play, 'Twill light - en the cross I am bear-ing, When still I can
day, Un - til we be-hold Him in glo - ry, O, list - en! to

CHORUS.

ten-der-ly say:
hear Je-sus say: My grace.....
you He will say: My grace, sav-ing grace is suf - fi-cient for thee,

My grace is

My grace is suf - fi-cient for thee;..... My strength is made

suf - fi-cient for thee;

per-fect in weak-ness, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee.....

for thee.

No. 61. His Word Was With Power.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY JOHN C. F. KYGER.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Howard E. Smith.

1. There's pow'r, mighty pow'r in the word of the King; He speaks, and the
2. There's pow'r, mighty pow'r in His par-don-ing word; He said, "Go, and
3. There's pow'r, mighty pow'r in the word of the Lord, And strength He will

cap - tive is free; The lips of the dumb with re - joic - ing shall sing;
sin now no more!" How sweet was the hour when for - give - ness I heard,
give, when we pray, To fol - low His foot - steps, His good - ness re - cord,

CHORUS.

O speak, bless-ed Sav - ior, to me! O the pow'r, might - y pow'r,
And Mer - cy had o - pened the door!
And walk in love's beau-ti - ful way. O the pow'r,

pow'r, In the word of my Sav - ior and King! O the
might - y pow'r,

pow'r, might-y pow'r! For Je - sus sal-va-tion shall bring.
O the pow'r, might-y pow'r!

No. 62.

He Keeps Me Singing.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY L. B. BRIDGERS.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers.

M. 100 = ♩

1. There's with-in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star - ry sky;

"Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept a-cross the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,
Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

With credit to "Melody of Love"

Published by Theo. Presser Co., Philadelphia

No. 63. God's Promises Are Sure.

S. W. B. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. God's prom-is-es are sure in-deed If you will on-ly be-lieve;
2. They ev-er-last-ing are, my friend, And filled with His sur-e-ty;
3. His prom-is-es are made to all Who know His words will come true;

They all will be ful-filled by Him If you His truth will re-ceive.
All that He says will be proved true If you be-lieve trust-ing-ly.
Take hold up-on them, O my friend, Once more they're giv-en to you.

CHORUS.

God's prom-is-es are sure, if you be-lieve, God's prom-is-es are on-ly be-lieve,

sure, if you be-lieve; Ev-'ry word He says is true, O be-on-ly be-lieve;

lieve it, sin-ner, do; God's prom-is-es are sure, if you be-lieve. on-ly be-lieve.

No. 64. His Promise to Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. **Henry P. Morton.**

1. Dark-ness may o'er-take me and my song for-sake me, But a - lone I
2. Should mis-for - tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
3. How the tho't en-thralls me, that what-e'er be - falls me One will al - ways

nev - er shall be; For the Friend be-side me prom-ised He would guide me,
Je - sus I stay He will still up-hold me, let His love en - fold me
love me the same; Not a tri - al ev - er caus-es Him to sev - er

CHORUS.

And will keep His prom-ise to me.....
Ev - 'ry drear - y mile of the way.... He will keep His prom-ise to
From the ones who hon - or His name... His

me, All the way with me He will go; He has nev-er
prom-ise to me, He will go;

bro - ken an - y prom - ise spo - ken; He will keep His prom-ise, I know.

No. 65. My Heart is Fixed on Jesus.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. WM. J. RAMSAY.

1. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, the sun of all my tho't; What wondrous
2. My haart is fixed on Je - sus, with-out Him life is vain; His prom - ise
3. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, since I to Him be - long, For ev - 'ry

work of grace His love with - in my soul hath wro't! He fonnd me poor and
is thro' all my days to comfort and sus - tain; I love to hear Him
day He gives me hope, for ev-'ry night a song; Thro' tri - al and deep

help - less, by ev - 'ry sin oppressed, And died that I might be re-
whis-per—"Be not a-fraid—'tis I!" As o'er the storm - y sea I
wa - ter His prom - is - es are sweet, And, sheltered 'neath His wings of

CHORUS.

deemed, and have e - ter - nal rest.
sail be-neath a clouded sky. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, No oth-er
love I find a safe re - treat.

hope have I; I could not live with-out Him, And with-out Him dare not die.

Copyright, 1912, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

No. 66. Able, Willing, Mighty.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. P. SCHOLFIELD.
ROBT. H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Je-sus is a-ble to save from sin, Will you receive Him to - day?
2. Je-sus is willing to save your soul, Will you receive Him to - day?
3. Je-sus is mighty to hold you fast, Why not accept Him to - day?

A - ble to plant the new life with-in, Will you re-ceive Him to - day?
Willing to take you and make you whole, Je - sus is will-ing to - day.
Mighty to keep you un - to the last; Je - sus is might-y to save.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

A - ble, a - ble, Je-sus is a-ble to save;.... Will - ing, will-ing,

Parts.

Je sus is a-ble to save;

Unison.

Je-sus is will-ing to save;.... Might-y, might-y, Je - sus is mighty to

Parts.

Je - sus is willing to save;

save;.... Might-y, He's might - y, Je-sus is mighty to save.

might-y to save; yes, Je-sus is mighty,

No. 67. Altogether Thine.

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OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN AND ROBERT HARKNESS

C. F. Warren. Robert Harkness.

1. Al - to - geth-er Thine, Lord, Thine a - lone to be; Love has won my
2. Al - to - geth-er Thine, Lord, Yield-ed to Thy will; All of self I
3. Al - to - geth-er Thine, Lord, Noth-ing I with-hold; Ful - ly I sur-
4. Al - to - geth-er Thine, Lord, On - ly Christ in me; Hum - bly would I

heart, Lord, Thy dy - ing love for me.
give, Lord, Just now my be - ing fill.
ren - der My life by Thee con-trolled.
walk, Lord, Un - til Thy face I see.

CHORUS.

Al - to - geth - er Thine, Lord,

Al - to - geth - er Thine; Make and keep me, bless - ed Sav - ior,

Al - to-geth-er Thine! Al - to-geth - er Thine, Lord, Al - to - geth-er Thine;

Make and keep me, bless - ed Sav - ior, Al - to - geth - er Thine!

No. 68. Jesus is the Friend You Need.

I. E. R. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. I. E. Reynolds.

1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;

When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son He gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would prepare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to His name, al-ways He's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-deed;
Je - - - - sus .... is the Friend you need, Such a ... He who no-teth ev-'ry tear—He will Friend is He in-deed;
ban-ish ev-'ry fear, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

No. 69. I've Pitched My Tent in Beulah.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY MRS. M. J. HARRIS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I long a - go left E - gypt for the prom-ised land, I trust-ed in my Sav - ior, and to His guid-ing hand; He led me out to vic-t'ry thro' the great Red Sea, I sang a song of tri-umph, and shouted, I am free!

2. I fol-lowed close be-side Him, and the land soon found; I did not halt or trem-ble, for Ca-naan I was bound; My Guide I full - y trust - ed, and He led me in; I shout-ed, Hal - le - lu - jah! my heart is free from sin!

3. My heart is so en - rap-tured as I press a - long, Each day I find new blessings which fill my heart with song; I'm ev - er marching on-ward to that land on high, Some day I'll reach my mansion that's builded in the sky.

CHORUS.

You need not look for me, down in E-gypt's sand, For I have pitched my tent far up in Beu - lah land; You tent far up in Beu - lah land; You tent far up in Beu - lah land.

No. 70. When We All Get to Heaven.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY MRS. J. G. WILSON.
USED BY PERMISSION.

E. E. Hewitt. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be-hold;

In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav-'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.

CHORUS.

When we all get to Heav - en, What a day of re-
When we all What a
joic - ing that will be! When we all see
day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all

Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.....
shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.

No. 71. Higher Ground.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land;
A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

No. 72. What Is Christ to You?

Copyright, 1919, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. William J. Ramsay.

1. The Sav - iour is ev - 'ry - thing pre - cious to me, So
2. I find in my Sav - iour an ev - 'ry - day friend, He
3. To me He's my por - tion, my meat and my drink, My
4. He is my Re-deem - er, my Sav - iour from sin, With

gra - cious, so ten - der, so true, In Him ev - 'ry
longs to be your Sav - iour too; But while to walk
hope when this jour - ney is through; To me He is
faith I His steps will pur - sue; He died on the

moment I'm hap - py and free, O what is my Christ to you?
with me He does con-de-scend, O what does He mean to you?
more than I dare ask or think, But what is my Christ to you?
cross that my soul He might win, But what is His death to you?

CHORUS.

Oh, what is Christ to you? .... Oh, what is Christ to you? .... This
my Christ to you? my Christ to you?

Saviour is ev'rything precious to me, What does He mean to you?
to you?

No. 73. He is Waiting For You There.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
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J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

1. Have you lost the joy you had when you found your Lord, When your willing serv-ice
2. Tho' His blood has cleansed your heart, you have gone astray, Spurning all, His leading
3. There is joy a-long the way, walking with the King, Peace and comfort dai-ly

did joy af - ford? Have you wandered far from Christ, tho' you love Him still?
you turned a-way; He is wait-ing there for you, pleading your re - turn;
His prais-es sing; Tho' oft-times the by-ways lure, they will lead to woe;

CHORUS.

You can find Him where you left Him if you will.
He'll re-store to you the joy for which you yearn. Back there you will find Him,
Bet - ter far to have Him lead you as you go.

just there where you left Him, Je-sus is wait - ing now for you; Back there you will

find Him, just there where you left Him, Je-sus is wait-ing now for you.

No. 74. Come, Ye Sinners.

Music copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Hart. (*Adapted.*) Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav - y la - den, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;
5. Ag - o - niz - ing in the gar - den, Your Re-deem - er pros-trate lies;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and power.
True be-lief and true re - pen-tance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet- ter, You will nev - er come at all.
On the blood - y tree be - hold Him, Hear Him cry be - fore He dies.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is call - ing you, poor sin - ner, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;

He will save, em-power and keep you, Cleanse and make you white as snow.

No. 75. Under His Sheltering Wings.

Copyright, 1918, by W. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. James V. Reid.

1. Why should I fear the tempest, When lightning its fier-y dart flings? What if my nest should be shak-en? I'm un-der His shel-ter - ing wings.....
2. Why should I dread the sor-row, The pain that the long night brings? I know He's watching be-side me; I'm un-der His shel-ter - ing wings.....
3. Why should I shrink from temptation? My soul to my Sav - ior clings, And He has prom-ised to keep me Safe un-der His shel-ter - ing wings.....

*Soprano Obligato.

I know no harm can be-fall me, Tho' many a trial life brings;

CHORUS.

I know that no harm can befall me, Tho' many a tri-al life brings;....

Rit.

I nes-tle close up to the Fa-ther; I'm under His sheltering, sheltering wings.

I nes-tle close up to the Fa-ther; I'm un-der His sheltering wings.....
shel-ter-ing wings.

*Obligato for single voice.

No. 76. The Only Savior.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY ROBERT HARKNESS.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

SOLO or UNISON.

1. Je - sus is the on - ly Sav-ior, Faith - ful, lov - ing, kind is He;
2. Was there ev-er such a Sav-ior, One who came His life to give,
3. Yes! He is the sin-ner's Sav-ior, He has paid the sin - ner's debt,

Those who in their sin have sought Him Have been saved e - ter - nal - ly.
Bring - ing peace and life e - ter - nal? Thus He died that you might live.
With His blood He bought their ran-som, God's de-mands He full - y met.

CHORUS.

Trust Him now, Trust Him now, Trust Him now! He did a - tone For

your sin a - lone; Trust Him, trust Him now.

No. 77. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. **J. C. Lowry.**

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

I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my Heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll, A - cross my peace-ful breast.

And wipe my weep - ing eyes,.... And wipe my weep - ing eyes,....
And face a frown-ing world,... And face a frown - ing world,...
My God, my Heav'n, my all,..... My God, my Heav'n, my all,.....
A - cross my peace-ful breast, .. A - cross my peace - ful breast,...

I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my Heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll, A - cross my peace - ful breast.

No. 78. O How He Loves.

Copyright, 1922, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Oswald J. Smith. Roger M. Hickman.

1. My Sav - ior bled and died for me Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. He came with - in my heart to reign, And washed a - way its ev - 'ry stain;
3. He gives me pow'r from day to day To firm - ly stand a- mid the fray,
4. His grace suf - fi - cient meets my need, For His is life and life in - deed,

And wrought sal-va - tion full and free—Oh, how He loves!.. Oh, how He loves, Oh, how He loves,
His grace the pow'r of sin has slain—Oh, how He loves, Oh, how He loves, Oh, how He loves,
For He Him - self is now my Stay—Oh, how He loves, Oh, how He loves, Oh, how
And so up - on Him - self I feed—Oh, how He loves, Oh, how He loves,

CHORUS.

He bled, He died, He rose, He lives, And grace for ev - 'ry tri - al gives;
He loves,..... Oh, how He loves, Oh, how He loves!

No. 79.

Crossing the Bar.

MALE CHORUS OR QUARTET.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

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

Con espress.

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

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

pp *mf*

such a tide as moving seems asleep,
tho' from out our bourne of time and place,

rit.

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

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

a tempo.

When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face,

Turns a-gain home,
When I have crossed,

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

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

No. 80. Jesus is Mine.

Jane C. Bonar.
Chorus by I. B. W.

Copyright, 1921, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Fade, fade each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten- der tie,
2. Tempt not my soul a- way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay,
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost is this dawning light,
4. Fare-well, mor-tal- i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel-come e - ter - ni - ty,

Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil-der - ness, Earth has no resting-place;
Je - sus is mine! Per - ish- ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried, Left but a dis-mal void;
Je - sus is mine! Wel-come, O lov'd and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,

CHORUS.

Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine! Je - sus is mine! All else I
Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Wel-come, my Sav-ior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

leave to follow Jesus; Jesus is mine; And I have naught beside, but Jesus; His love can

never fail, When doubts and fears assail, Thro' Him I shall prevail; Je-sus is mine.

No. 81. I'll Be There Anyway.

Herbert Buffum. OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN. **R. E. Winsett.**

1. I hope to live till Je-sus comes Back to this earth a-gain, And catches up His cho-sen Bride A thou-sand years to reign; But should I die be-
2. It may be at the midnight hour, The still hush of the night, While we so sound-ly sleep in peace, There bursts the warning light; It may be in the
3. Some say 'tis all an i-dle dream, Some vain de-lu-sion rare, To look for Je-sus soon to come, They say 'tis Sa-tan's snare; The Bi-ble said these
4. So farewell, friends, if we should part On earth to meet no more, I'll meet you in the skies some day, When earthly trials are o'er; And should I die be-

fore that time, I know the empty clay Shall be caught up to meet the Lord, And I'll
ear-ly morn, Or at the bright mid-day, But tho' at morning, noon or night, I'll
scoff-ers would These very same things say; No matter what the world declares, I'll
fore that time, And you're alive that day, Just look for me for I in-tend To

REFRAIN.

be there an-y-way. O! praise the Lord for this great hope, That cheers me
day by day, For if I'm not caught up a-live I'll be there an-y-way.

No. 82. If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY HALL-MACK CO. C. Austin Miles.

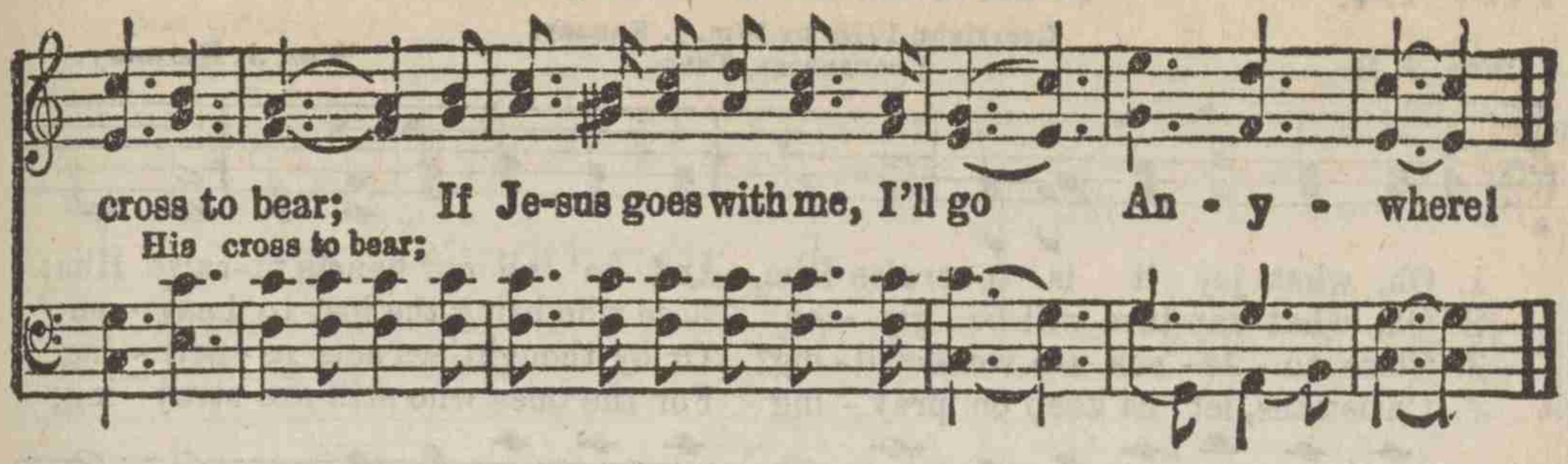
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace a - bide; But this one thing I know— if
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur - dens be-yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead - ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or

it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con-tent an - y - where!

CHORUS.

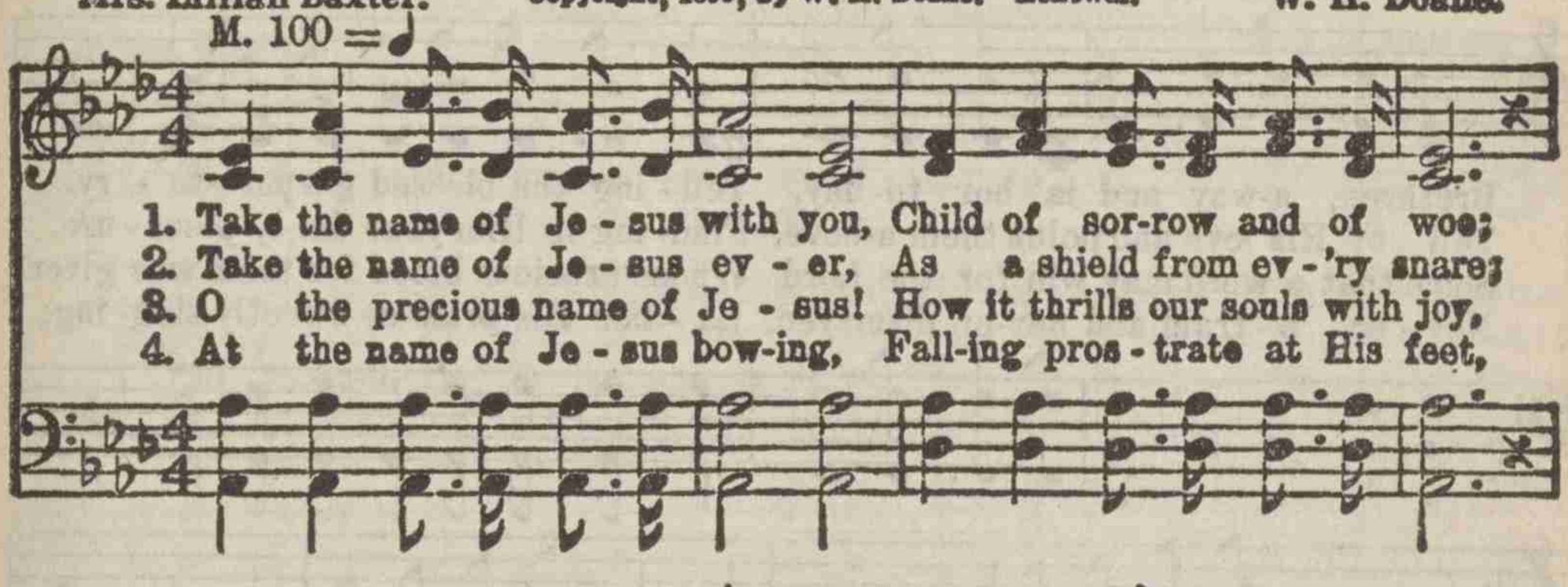
If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y-where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Wher- I'll go e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here... His His cross, His

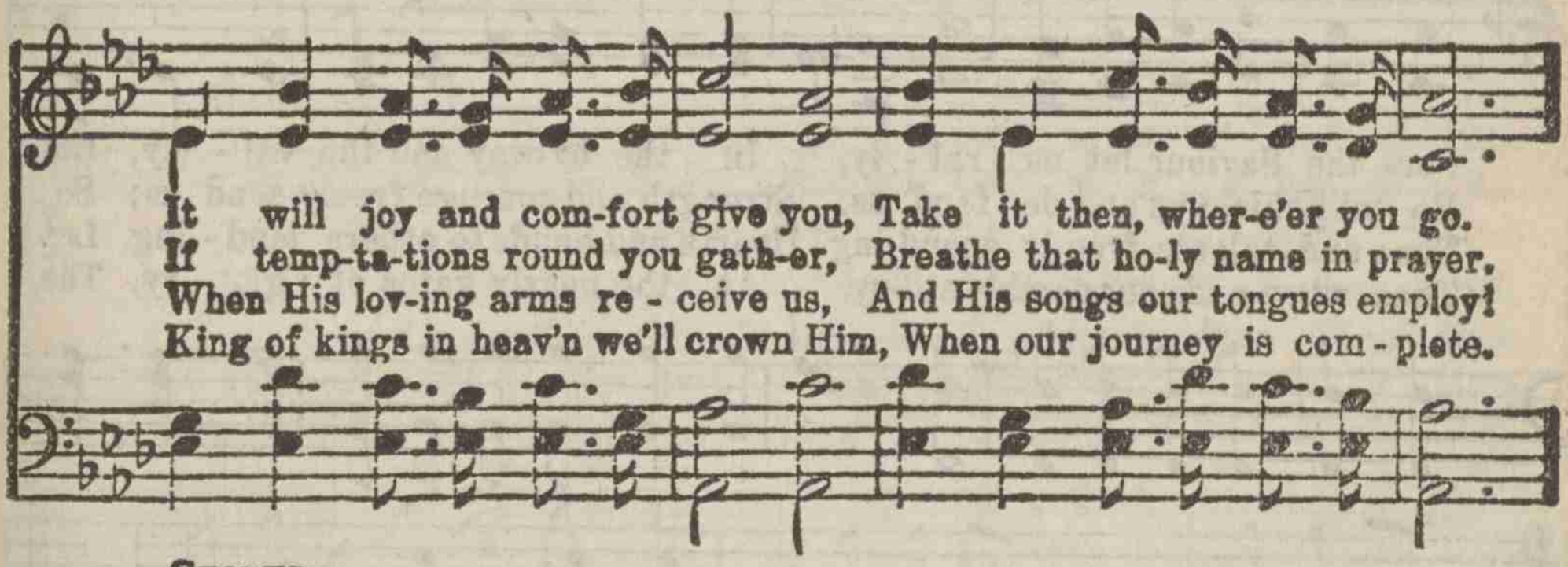
If Jesus Goes With Me.

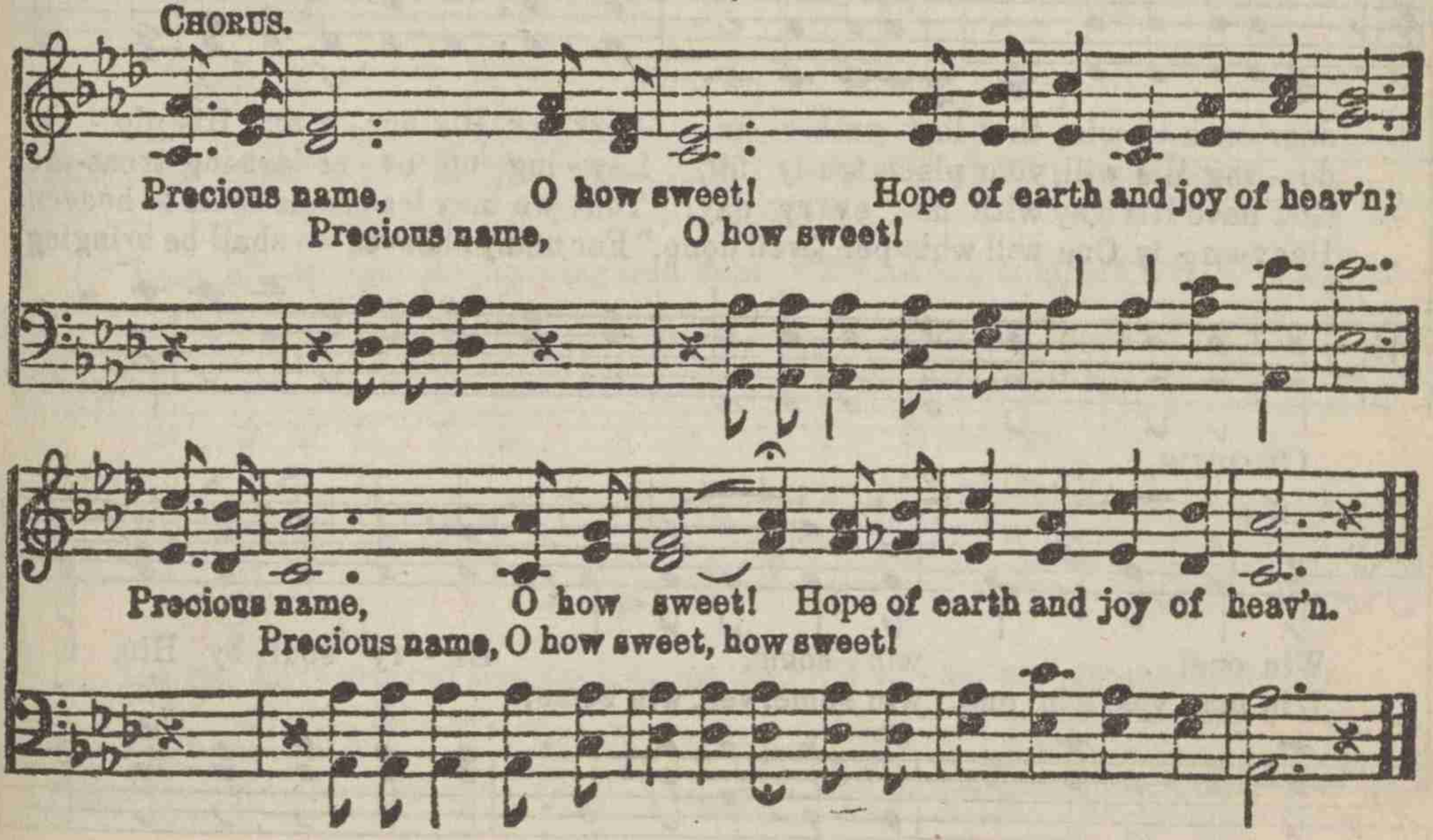


No. 83. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lillian Baxter. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. W. H. Doane.







No. 84. Win Souls for Him.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Wm. J. R. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Oh, what joy it is to praise Him, And in all our hearts up-raise Him;
2. Oh, what rap-ture will be giv - en Those who bring the lost to heav - en;
3. Close to Je - sus are we dwell - ing? Or by thoughtless acts re - pell - ing
4. Christians, let us keep on pray - ing For the ones who still are stray - ing;

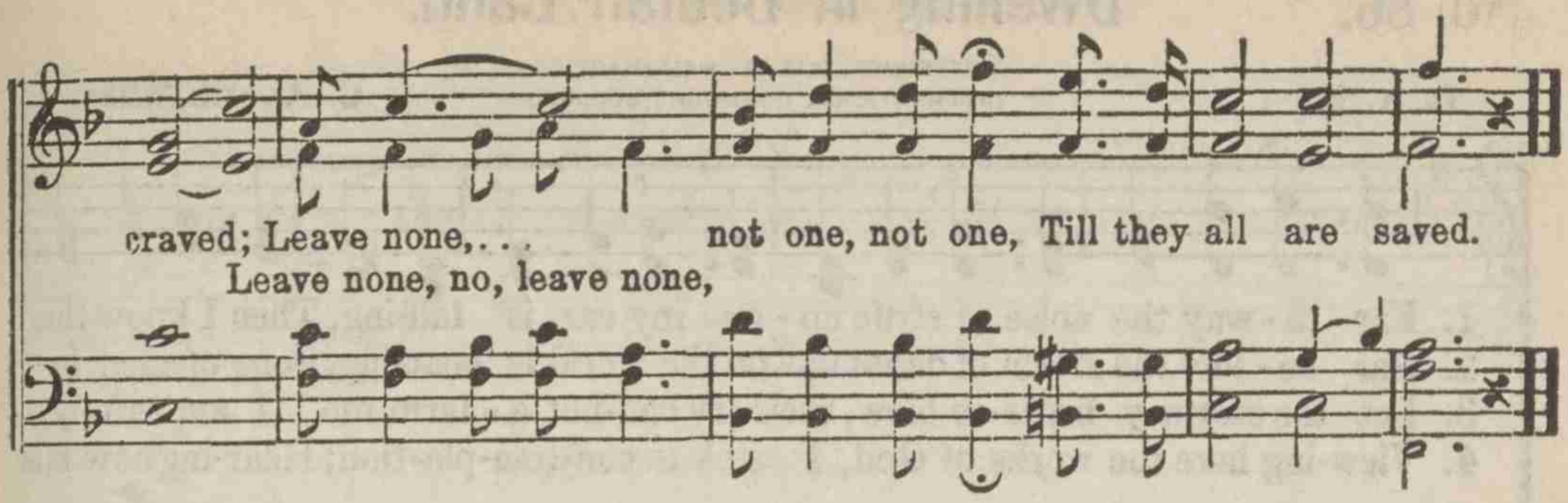
Brethren, a-way and la - bor to-day, Tell - ing the blessed gospel sto - ry.
Tell of His love and point them a-bove, Find - ing in Him your dai-ly pleas - ure.
Some that a word may win for the Lord Whose precious blood for them was given!
Nev - er a - fraid and nev-er dismayed, La - bor His prais-es sweetly sing - ing;

For the Saviour let us ral - ly, In the by-way and the val - ley, His
He will shield us and de - fend us, Strength and courage freely send us; So
Time and talents free-ly spend-ing Hearts and hands to others lend - ing, Let
Then, when ends our earthly sto-ry, At the pearly gates of glo - ry, The

dear ones to win, the lost gather in, Work for His hon-or and His glo - ry.
do - ing His will, your place tru-ly fill, Lay - ing up ev - er-last-ing treas-ure.
God have His way with us ev-ry day, That we may lead some souls to heaven.
Heav-en - ly One will whis-per "well done," For many sheaves we shall be bringing.

CHORUS.

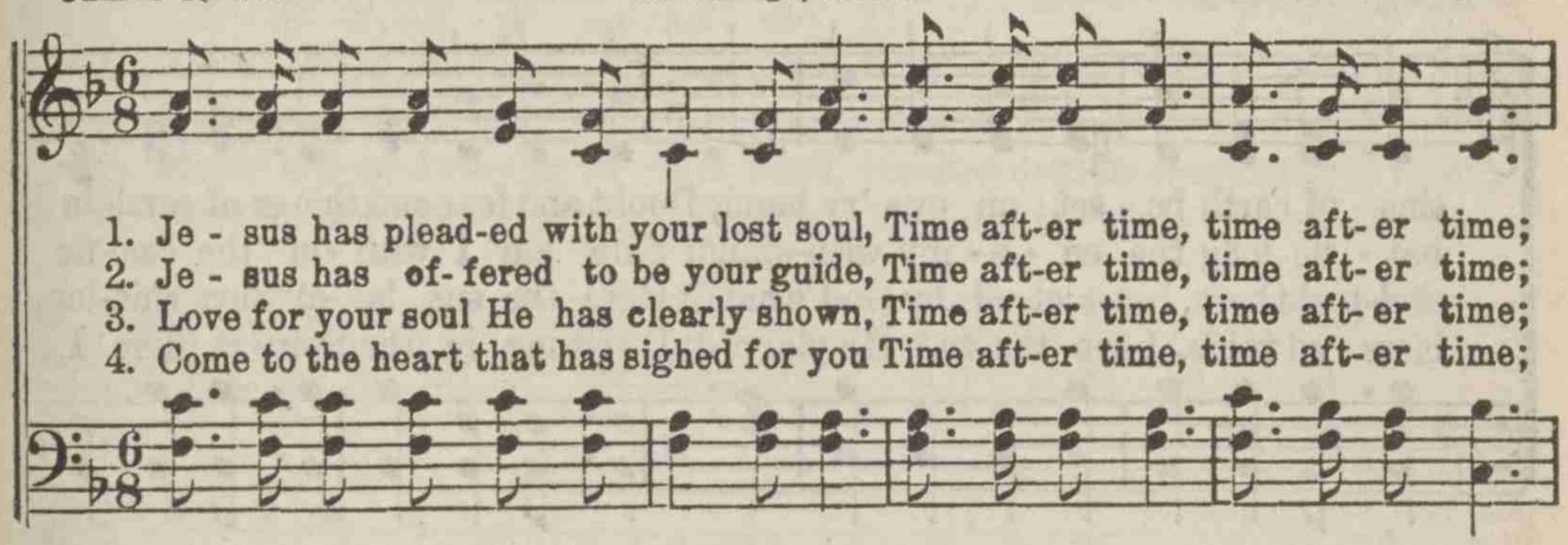
Win one,..... win some,.... Ev - 'ry soul by Him is
Win one, yes, win one, win some, yes, win some,

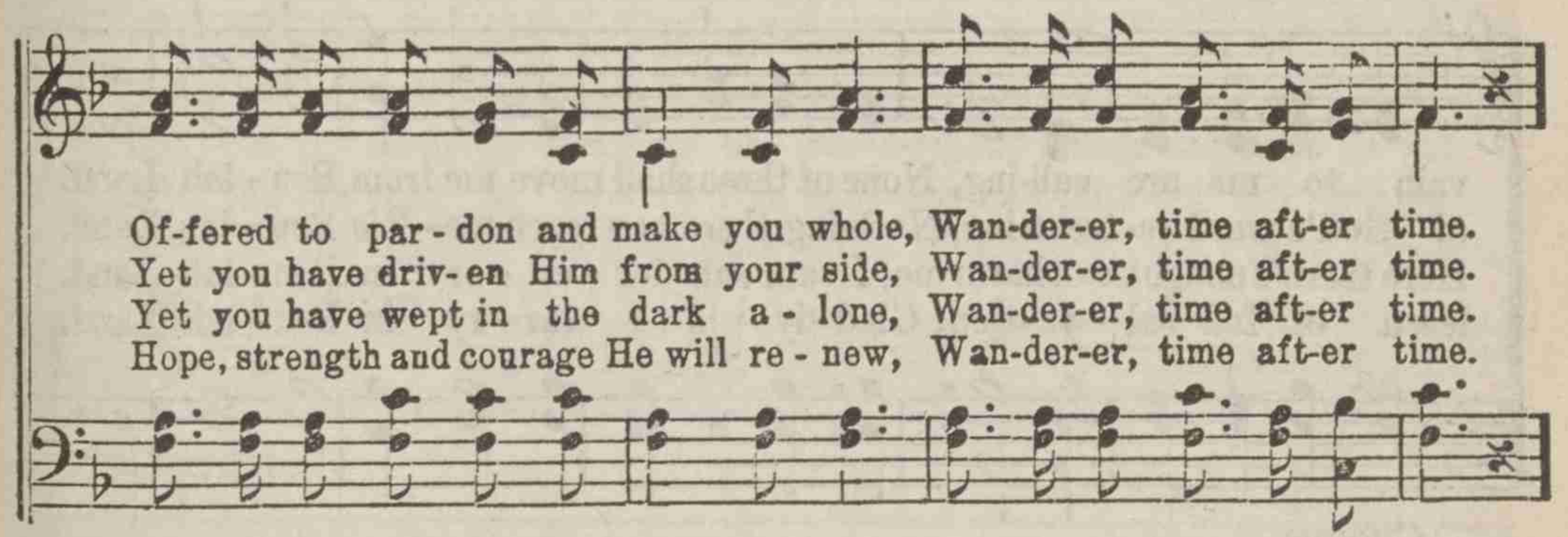


No. 85. Time After Time.

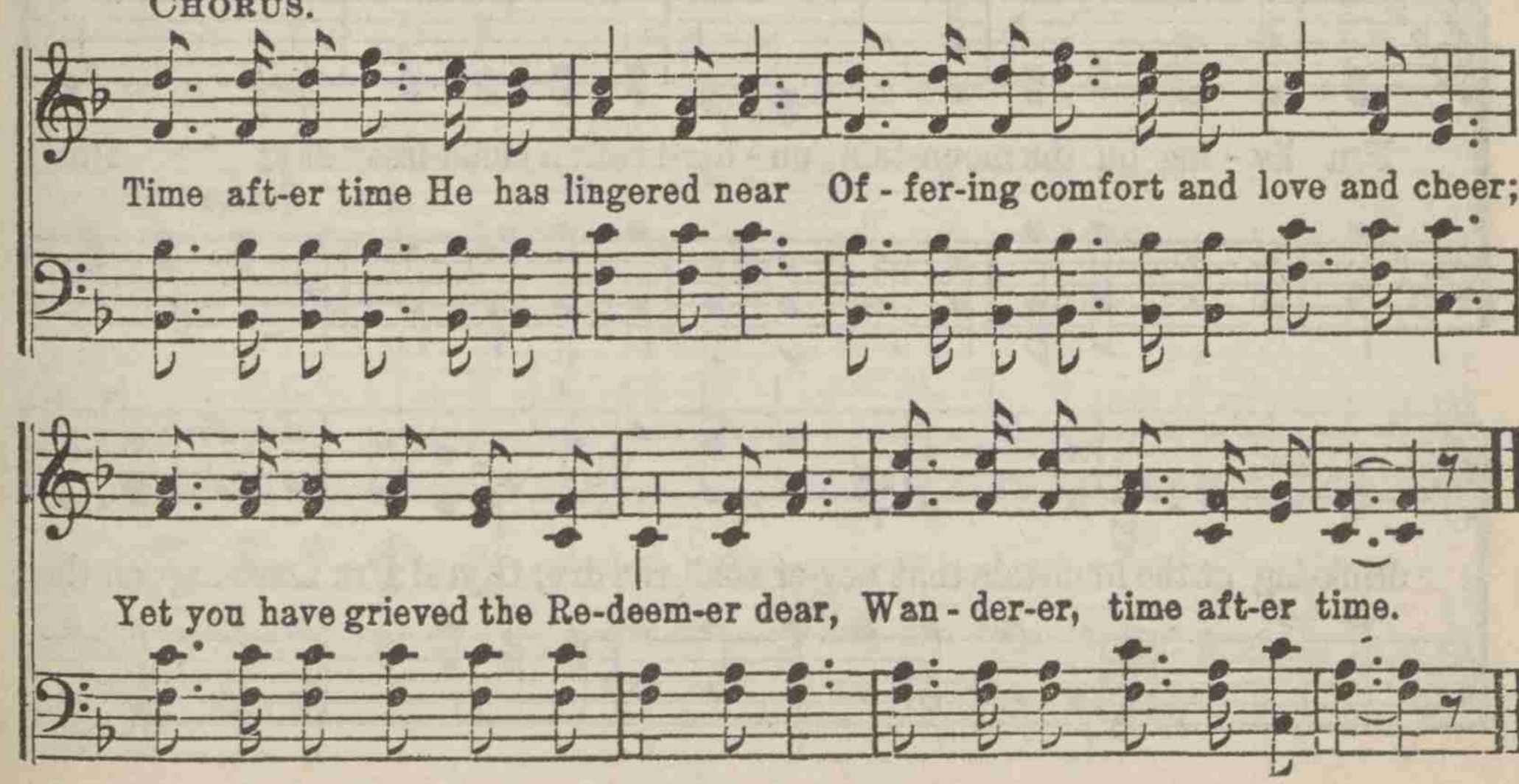
Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,

James Rowe. Chattanooga, Tenn. Wm. J. Ramsay.





CHORUS.



No. 86. Dwelling in Beulah Land.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HALL-MACK CO.
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C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion; Hear-ing now His

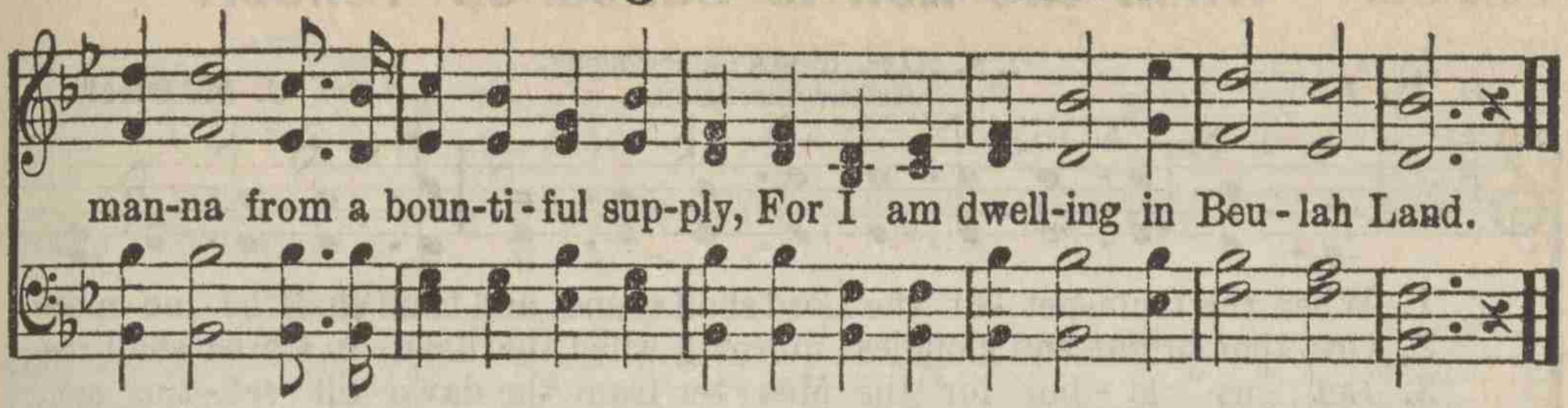
sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
shel-ter'd here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing there can reach me–'tis Beu-lah Land.
Here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

CHORUS.

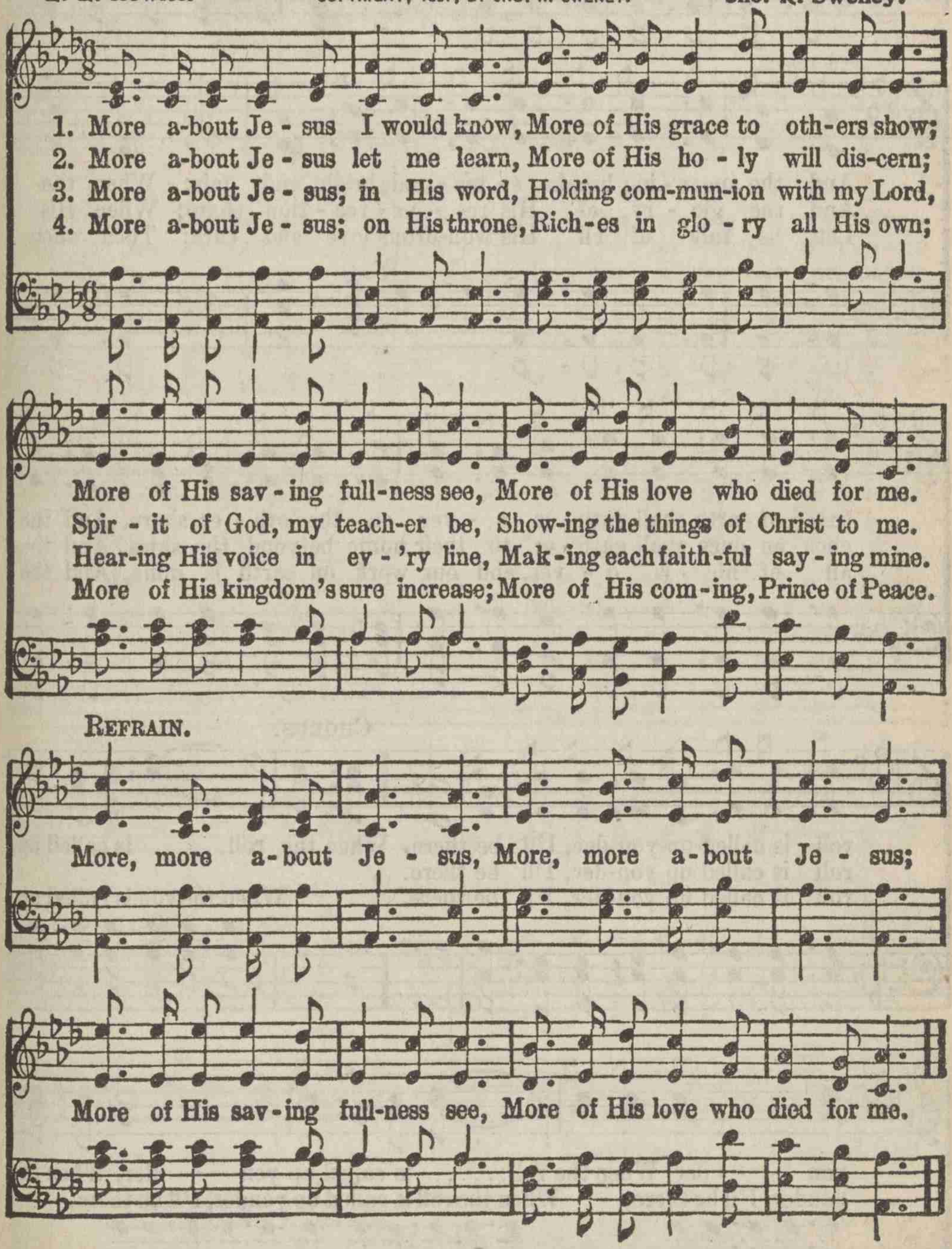
I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky; I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry; O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

Dwelling in Beulah Land.



No. 87. More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 88. When the Roll is Galled Up Yonder.

J. M. BLACK, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
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B. M. J. J. M. Black.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,

And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when

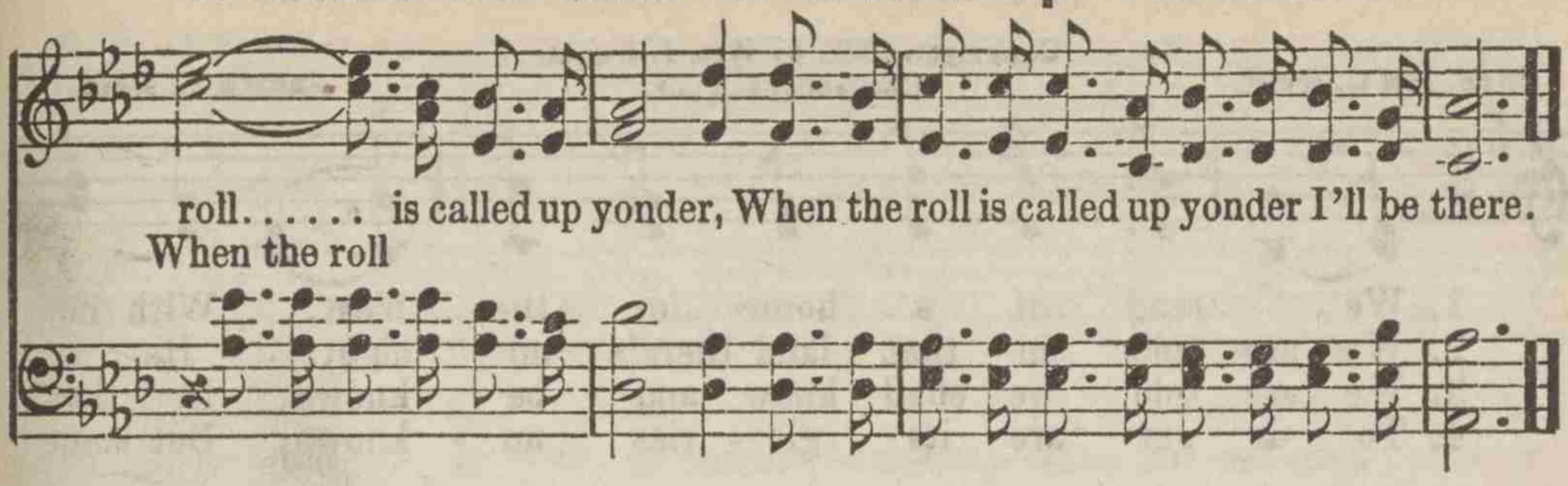
saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be-yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS.

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

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

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



No. 89. Shall We Gather at the River.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
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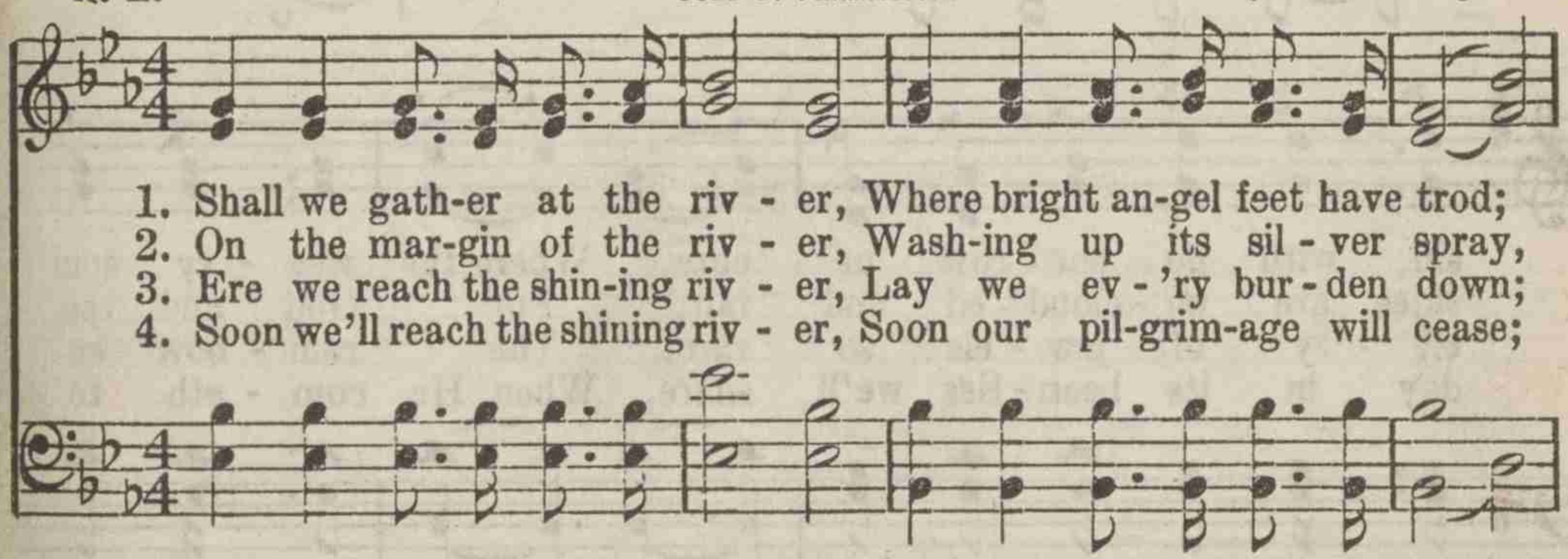
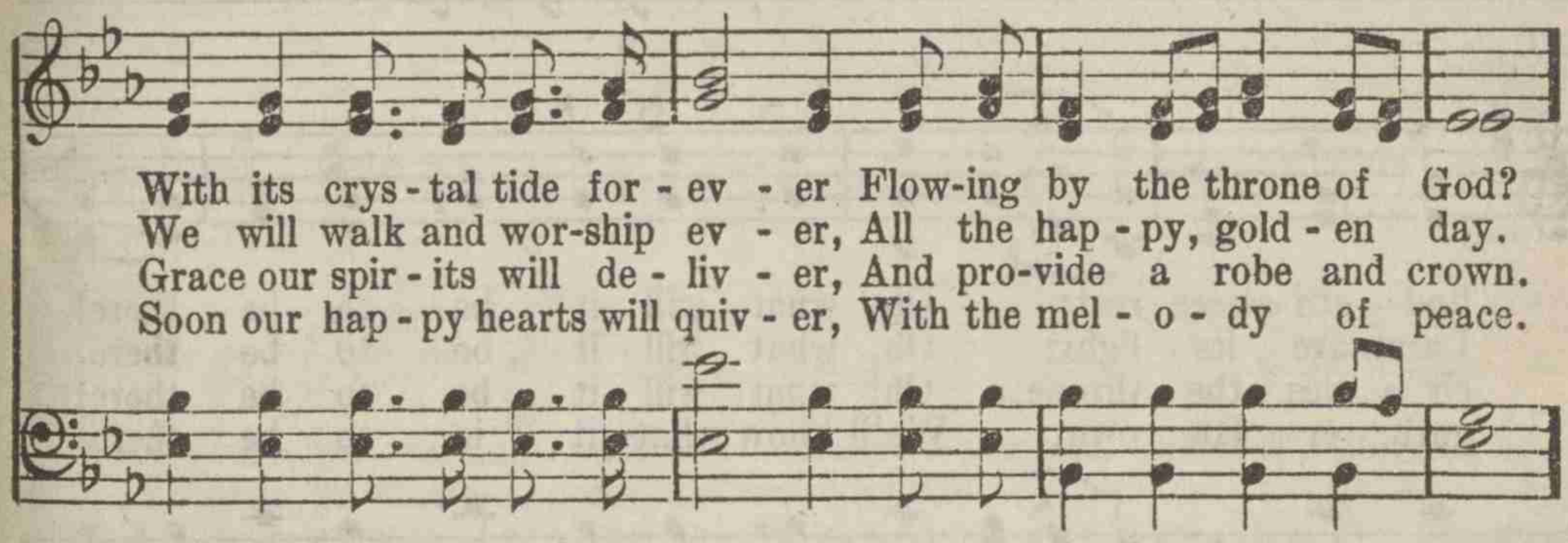
R. L. Robert Lowry.





CHORUS.

No. 90. Oh, What Will It Be to Be There!

Copyright, 1921, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. James V. Reid.

1. We read of a home for the blest, With no sin, with no sor - row or care, Where the wea - ry soul
2. We are told in that land there's no night; Its skies are un - cloud - ed and fair, For God and the
3. We are told we shall know and be known, In that cit - y of jew - els so rare, The rain - bow en-
4. To us yet are its glo - ries un - known, But some day in its beau - ties we'll share, When He com - eth to

find - eth sweet rest; Oh, what will it be to be there!
Lamb are its light; Oh, what will it be to be there!
cir - cles the throne; Oh, what will it be to be there!
gath - er His own, We'll know what it is to be there!

SOPRANO OBLIGATO.

Oh, oh, to be there, Oh,

CHORUS.

Oh, what will it be to be there,..... Oh,
We shall know what it is to be there, (be there,) We shall

Oh, What Will It Be to Be There!

what will it be to be there! Some day we'll be - hold that

what will it be to be there!..... Some day we'll be - hold that
know what it is to be there! (be there!) When Je - sus shall come to

cit - y of gold, Oh, what will it be to be there!

cit - y of gold, Oh, what will it be to be there!
gath - er His own, We shall know what it is to be there!

No. 91. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. Arr.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore:
2. Come, ye thirst- y, come, and welcome, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la-den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;

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

D. C. for Chorus.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir- eth Is to feel your need of Him.

In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

No. 92. My Anchor Holds.

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER. D. B. Towner.

1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem-pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might-y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. Troubles al-most whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll,

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
An-gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob-scure the light of day,

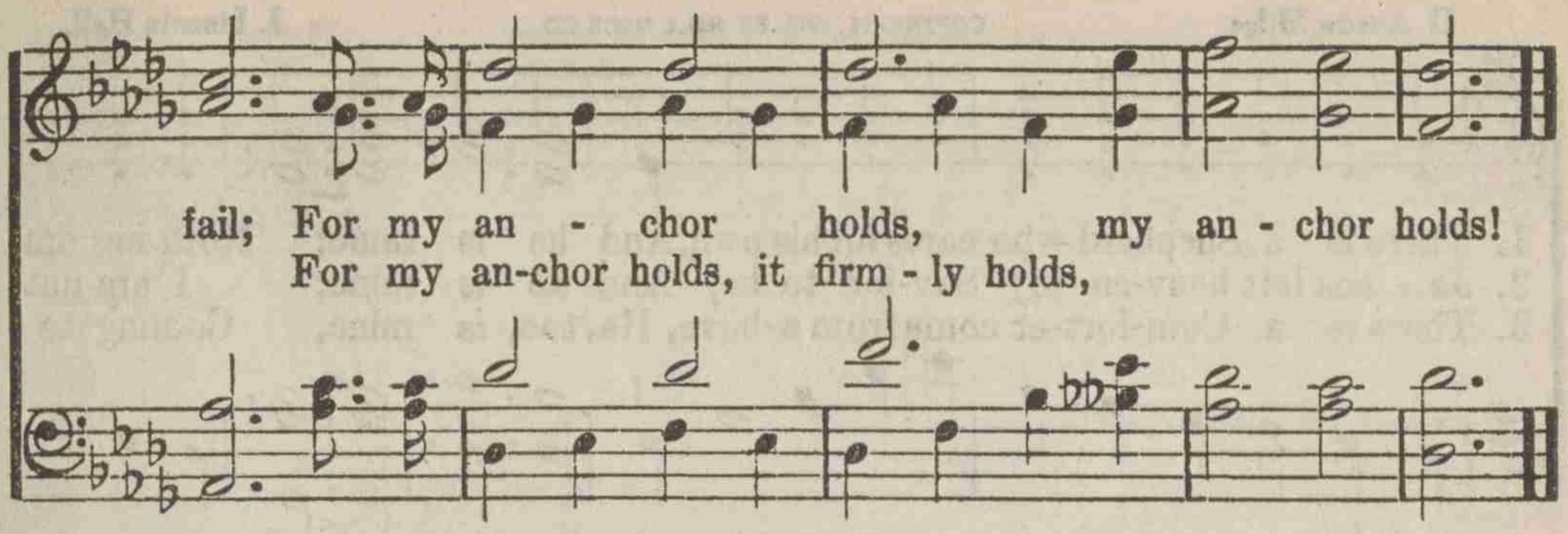
I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure!
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock!
But in Christ I can be bold—I've an an - chor that shall hold!

CHORUS.

And it holds, my an-chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds,..... my an-chor holds; Blow your wild - - est

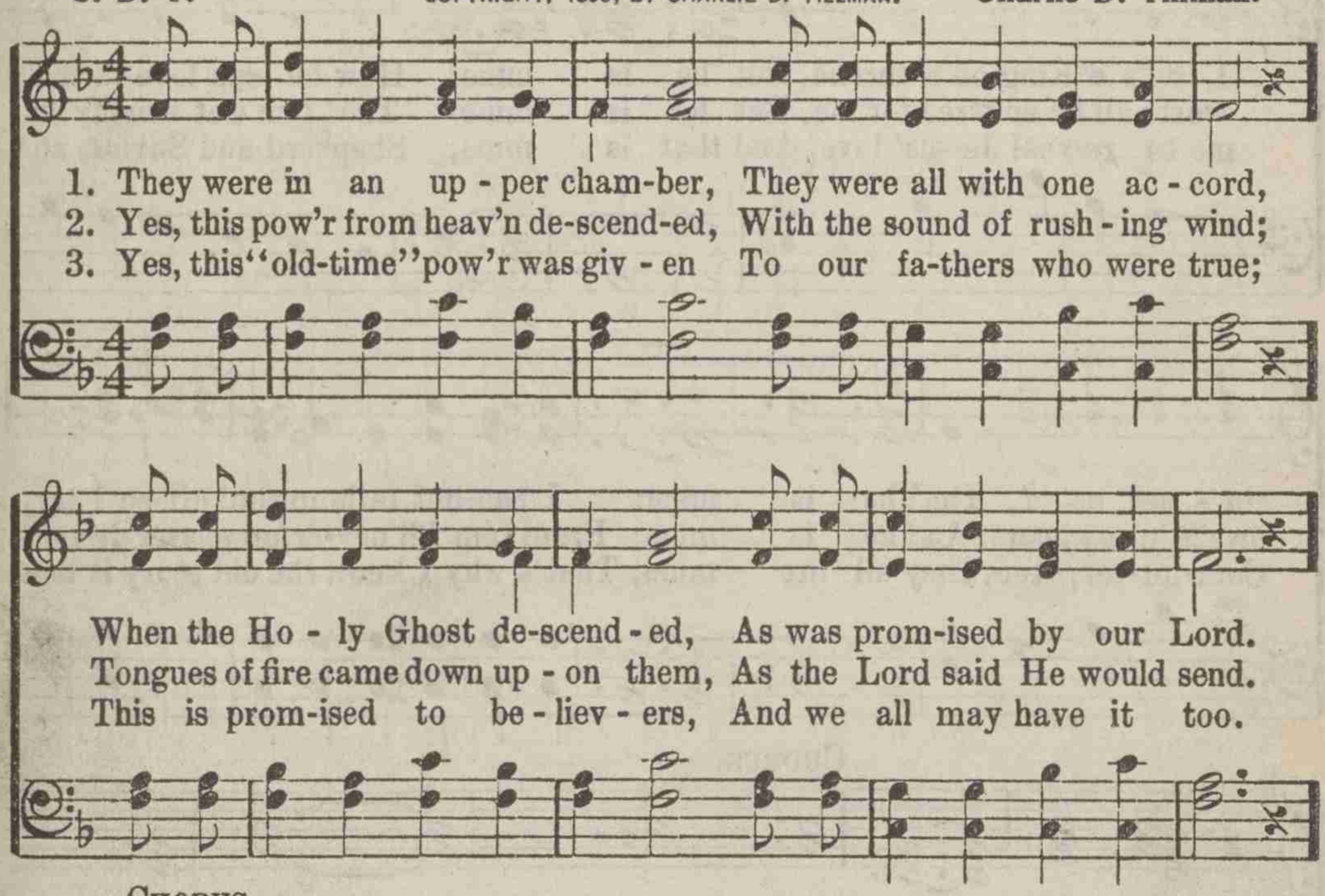
gale, On my bark so small and frail, I shall nev - er, nev-er
then, O gale,

My Anchor Holds.



No. 93. Old-Time Power.

C. D. T. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. Charlie D. Tillman.



CHORUS.

94.

He is Mine.

C. Austin Miles. COPYRIGHT 1912 BY HALL-MACK CO. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Noth-ing am
2. Je - sus left heav-en my Sav-ior to be, And he is mine; I am not
3. There is a Com-fort-er come from a-bove, He, too, is mine, Coming to

I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a
worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine: Tho' I'm not worthy he
me to re-veal Je-sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Savior, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can-not fathom tho' oft-en I try,
dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll nev-er, no nev-er de-part,
Com-for-ter, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old story is true,

CHORUS.

But he is mine.
For he is mine. He is mine,..... He
They all are mine. He is mine

Tho' all un-wor-thy, I know He is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.
yes, He is mine;
is mine;

No. 95. No Longer Lonely.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ROBERT HARKNESS. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN AND ROBERT HARKNESS.

R. H. **Robert Harkness.**

1. On life's pathway I am nev - er lone - ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
2. I shall not be lone-ly in my sor-row, He will sus-tain me un - til the
3. I shall not be lone-ly in the val - ley, Tho' shadows gather, I will not

vine; Ev - er pres-ent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No lon-ger
end; Dark-est night He turns to bright-est mor-row, No lon-ger
fear; He has prom-ised ev - er to up - hold me, No lon-ger

CHORUS.

lone - ly, for He is mine....
lone - ly! He is my Friend... No lon-ger lone-ly, No lon-ger lone - ly, For
lone - ly! He will be near.....

Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me;..... No lon-ger lone - ly, No lon-ger
to me;

lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.(of friends to me.)

No. 96. Throw Out the Life-Line.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PER.

Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.

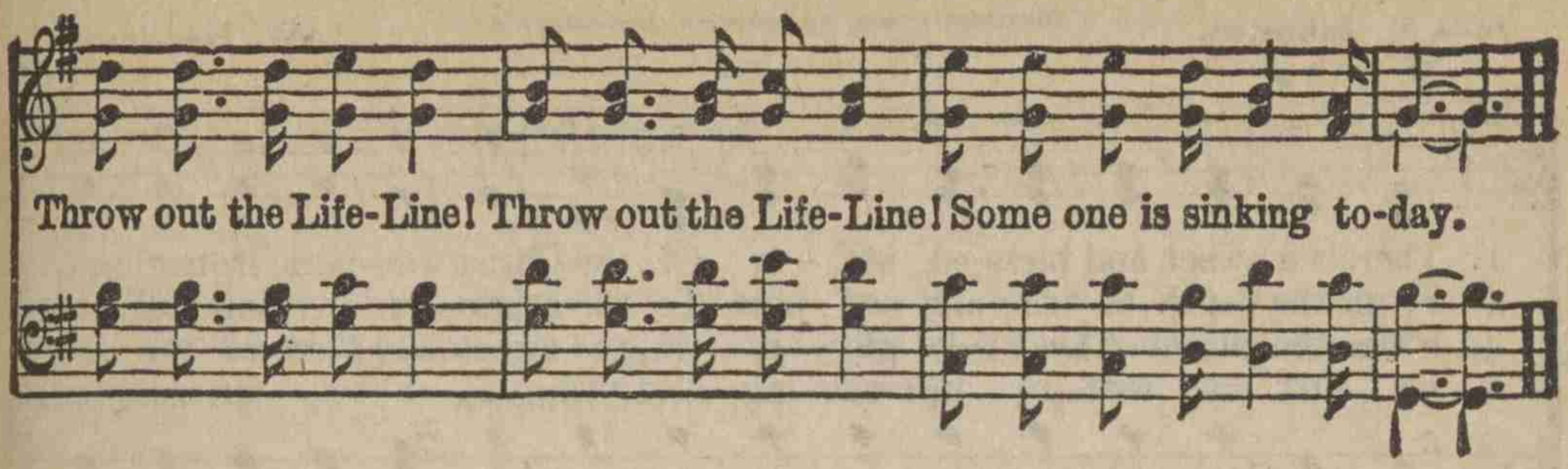
1. Throw out the Life - Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh,
2. Throw out the Life - Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing, oh,
3. Throw out the Life - Line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste, then, my broth - er, no

who then, will dare To throw out the Life - Line, his per - il to share?
hast - en to - day And out with the Life - Boat, a - way, then, a - way!
bil - lows of woe, Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
time for de - lay, But throw out the Life - Line and save them to - day.

CHORUS.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift - ing a - way;

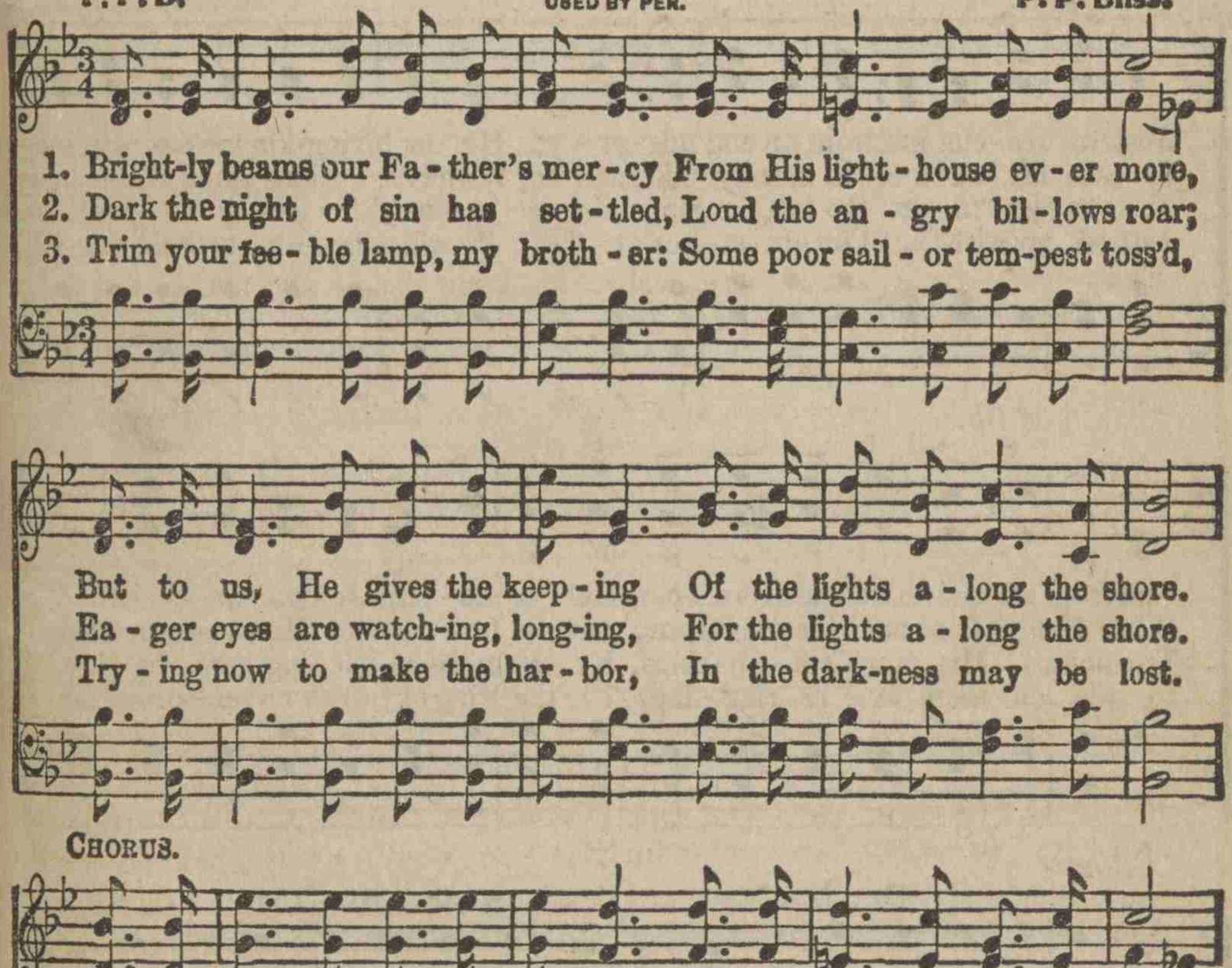
Throw Out the Life-Line.



No. 97. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



No. 98. He Ransomed Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY HOMER A. HAMMONTREE.

Julia H. Johnston. J. W. Henderson.

M. 92 = ♩

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo-ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!
4. By and by, with joy in-creas - ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas - ing,

Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving-kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev - er-more to be, I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

ad lib.

And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.
Tro-phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - er-more re-joic - ing here be - low.
In the an - them ev - er ring - ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior, Who can take a poor lost sin - ner, Lift him

from the mi-ry clay and set me free! I will ev - er tell the sto-ry,

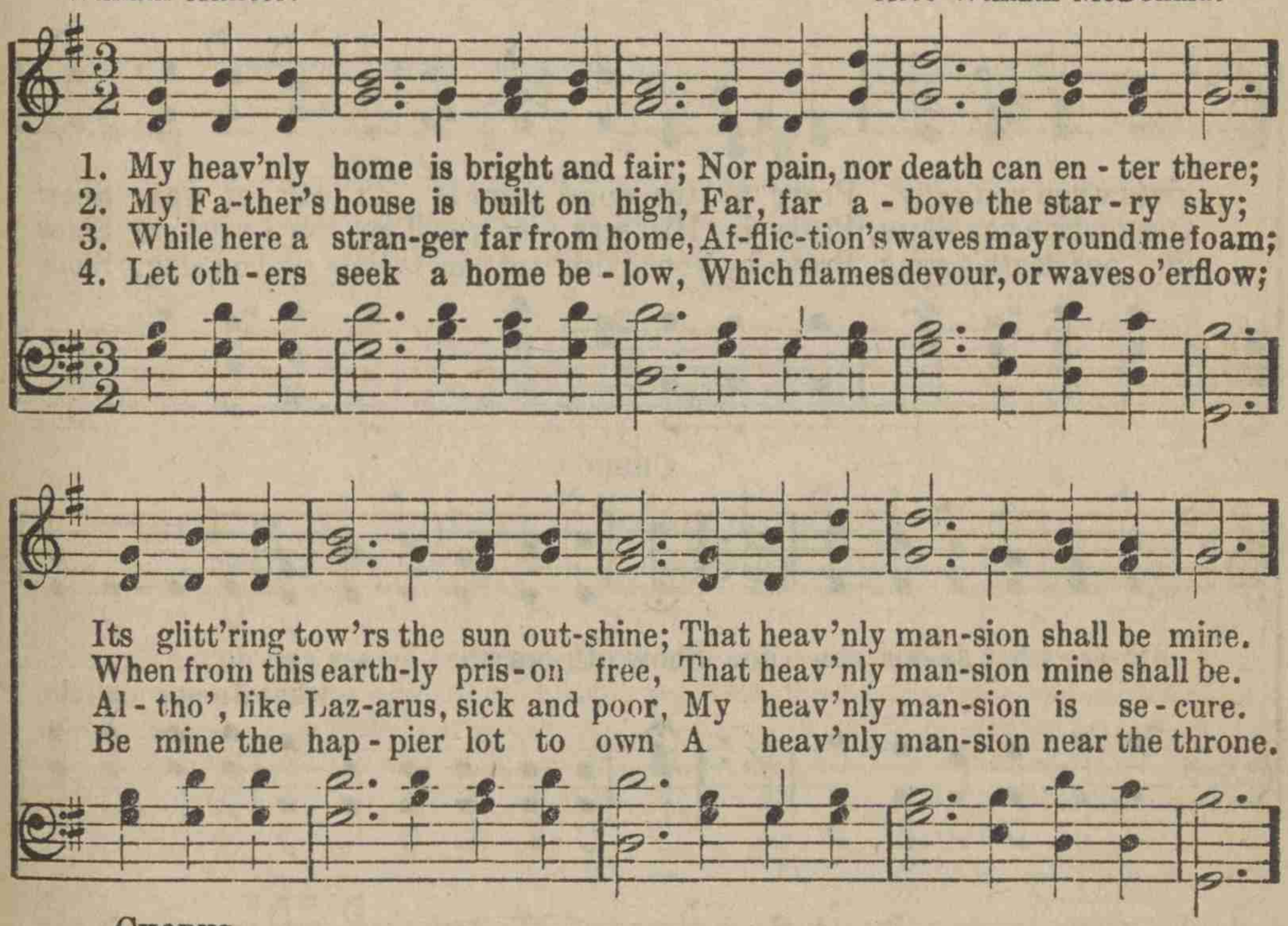
Hal - le-lu - jah!

He Ransomed Me.

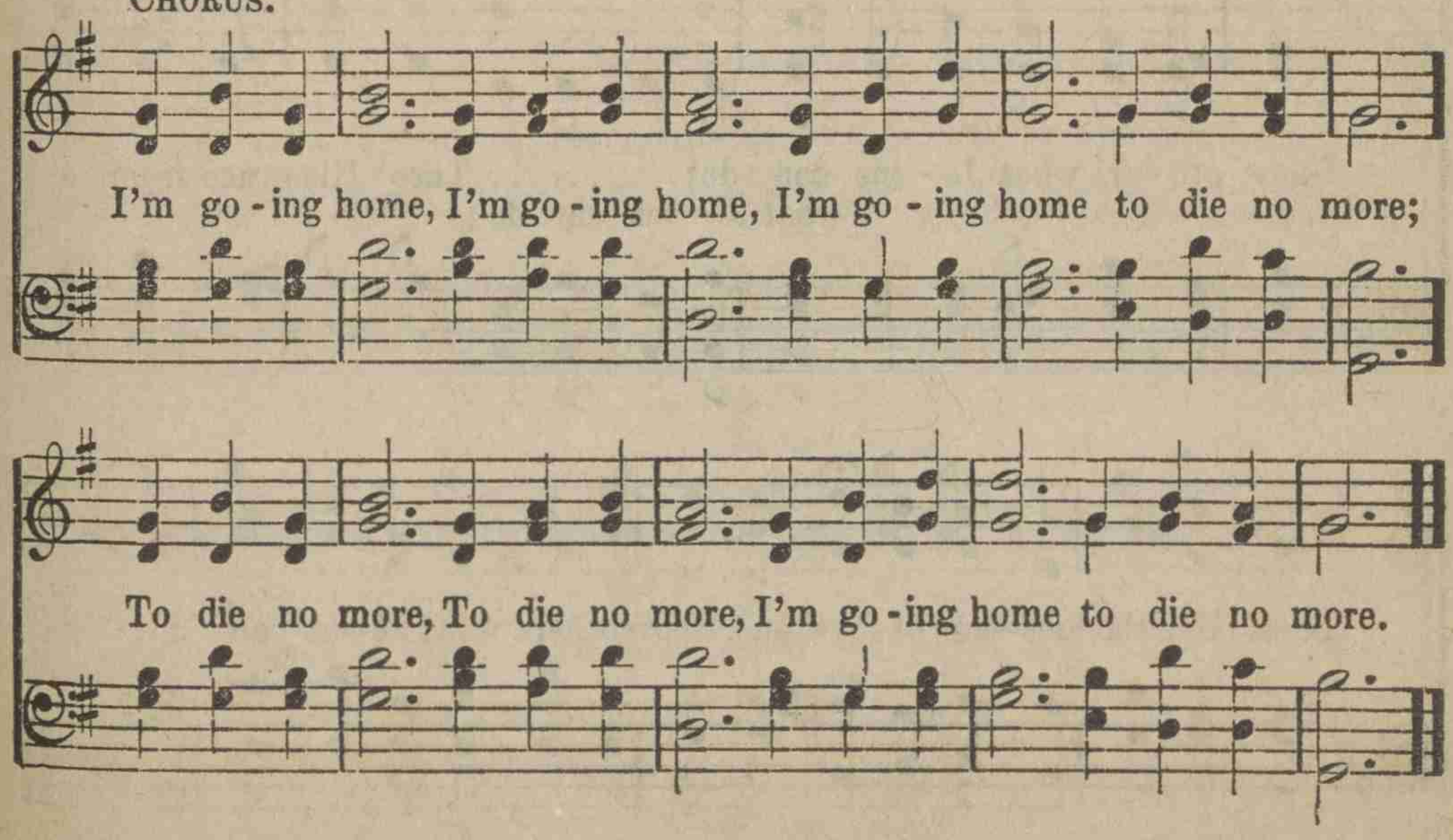
ad lib.

No. 99. My Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. **Arr. William McDonald.**



CHORUS.



No. 100. Show Others What Jesus Can Do.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
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S. L. Scott Lawrence.

1. Prove by the smile on your face ev - 'ry day, Prove by the wis - dom He
2. Prove by the bur-den you're will-ing to bear, Prove by the com-fort and
3. Prove by each act you're a child of the King, Prove that you fear nei-ther

gives when you pray, Prove to the world there is no oth - er way, Show
cheer which you share, Prove in His serv - ice you'll go an - y-where, Show
life nor death's sting, Prove by your faith till in Glo - ry you sing, Show

CHORUS.

oth-ers what Je-sus can do. Show oth-ers what Je-sus can do,.....
what Je-sus can do,

Show oth - ers what Je - sus can do;..... Thro' His grace from a-
what Je - sus can do;

bove, Give the mes-sage of love, and, Show others what Je-sus can do.

No. 101. Surrender All to Jesus.

Robert Matthews.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY WILLIAM J. RAMSAY,
CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

William J. Ramsay.

1. I've sur-ren-dered all to Je-sus, and I'm com-ing home to-night, I am
2. I have sought at oth-er times the bless-ed Sav-ior of the lost, I have
3. Earth-ly pleasure long has charmed me, long has held my captive heart, By the
4. From the wreck of sin-ful liv-ing Christ a-lone can wash the stain, He can
5. If the King in all His glo-ry should be com-ing back to-night, If the

wear-y of the world of sin and shame; He will save me, He will guide me,
tho't that I could hear His ten-der call; But the Spir-it would not bless me,
world have I been blind-ed to the right; But the suf-fer-ing of Je-sus
heal the hurt that shriv-els up the soul; To the sick and heav-y-la-den,
trump of an-gels sound-ed Judgment Day, I would join the bless-ed com-pa-

FINE.

He will keep me in the right, And for-ev-er I will praise His precious name.
I re-fused to pay the cost,—To the Lord I could not then sur-ren-der all.
on the cross drew me a-part, And I'm coming, yes, I'm coming home to-night.
He will give new life a-gain, Life and strength to bat-tle on-ward to the goal.
ny a-round the throne of light, So I'll fol-low, fol-low Je-sus all the way.

D. S.—*So I'm com-ing, yes, I'm com-ing home to-night.*

CHORUS.

All to Jesus I've surrendered, and I'm coming home to-night, I'm coming home to-night,

D. S.

coming home to-night; He will save me, He will guide me and He'll keep me in the right,

No. 102. Jesus Paid it All.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY,
IN "HOSANNAS."

M. S. Shaffer. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with-in, And to live I now be-gin, Ris-en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay—Some one
2. Oh, I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear feet I bow, Safe with-in His love. Making His the debt I owed, Free-dom
3. Sin-ner, not for me a-lone Did the Son of God atone; Your debt, too, He made His own, On the cru-el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as

died for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a-way,—Je-sus paid it all.
true He has bestowed; So I'm sing-ing on the road To my home a-bove.
white as snow with-in; Full sal-va-tion you may win And re-joice with me.

CHORUS. *Bass to predominate in power.*

Je-sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal-va-ry, Oh,
Je-sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal-va-ry,

And my ston-y heart was melt-ed At His dy-ing, dy-ing call;
And my heart was melt-ed At His dy-ing call;

Jesus Paid it All.

Oh, His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,
Oh, His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can-celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

No. 103. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -

died And is now gone a - bove.
Sav-ior, And scattered our night.
sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled With fire from a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le-

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

No. 104. Does the Comforter Continually Abide?

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Do you seek for world-ly hon-or, seek to reach the heights of fame? Let the Ho - ly Ghost burn out your sel-fish pride; God will then make you a blessing
2. You will nev-er have the vic - to - ry, nor have that per-fect rest, Un - til self and car - nal lusts are cru- ci - fied; Per-fect peace can on-ly come to
3. Do you feel the Fa-ther list - ens, does He an-swer when you pray? Are the long-ings of your heart all sat - is - fied? Is the Ho - ly Spir- it pres-ent
4. He who stilled the rag-ing tem-pest on the sea of Gal - i - lee, Now can calm the tem-pest rag - ing in your soul; If you'll seek the Ho - ly Spir - it

while you work in Je-sus' name, And the Spir - it will con-tin - ual - ly a - bide.
fill the heart that is dis-tressed When the Ho - ly Spir-it comes in to a - bide.
in your heart both night and day? Does the Com-fort-er con-tin - ual- ly a - bide?
He will cleanse and set you free, If you'll let Him have pos-ses-sion and con- trol.

D. S.—*Com-fort-er con-tin - ual-ly a - bide?*

CHORUS.

Does the Com - - fort-er a-bide? Does the Com - fort-er a-
Does the Comforter continually, con-tin-ual-ly a-bide? Does the Comforter con-

Does the Gomforter Gontinually Abide?

rit. D. S.

bide? Is the Holy Spirit present in your heart both night and day? Does the tin-ual-ly a-bide?

No. 105. God's Promise is True.

R. H.
Chorus by H. G. Tovey.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY ROBERT HARKNESS.
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Robert Harkness.

1. My Lord has promised my Sav-ior to be; I know God's promise is true;
2. My Lord has promised my sins to for-give; I know God's promise is true;
3. My Lord has promised to come back a-gain, I know God's promise is true;

Condemned no more, by His grace set free, I know God's promise is true.
With Him for-ev-er in glo-ry to live, I know God's promise is true.
As King of kings on the earth to reign, I know God's promise is true.

CHORUS.

I know God's promise is true, (is true,) I know God's promise is true, (is true,) That

His "who-so-ev-er" means all who believe, I know God's promise is true. (is true.)

No. 106. Tell Mother I'll Be There.

"After that . . . I repented."—Jer. 31: 19.

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Charles M. Fillmore.
Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins.

C. M. F.

1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I rec - ol - lect
2. Though I was oft - en way-ward, she was al - ways kind and good;
3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree,
4. One day a mes-sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come

How I would grieve my moth-er with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And
So pa-tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My
She al-most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn-ing aft - er me; And
If I would see my moth-er ere the Sav - ior took her home; I

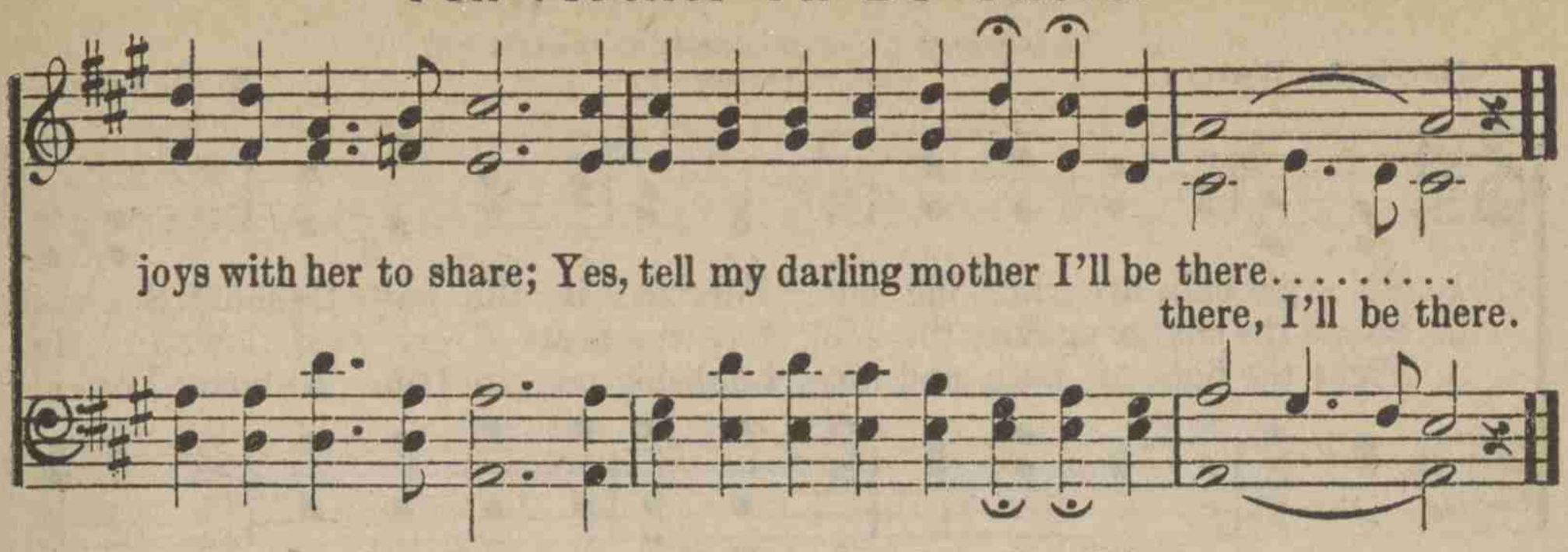
now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her ten-der care: O Sav-ior, tell my
childhood griefs and tri-als she would gladly with me share: O Sav-ior, tell my
day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Sav-ior, tell my
promised her, be - fore she died, for heav-en to pre - pare: O Sav-ior, tell my

CHORUS.

mother, I'll be there!..... Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer;
I'll be there!

This message, blessed Sav-ior, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's

Tell Mother I'll Be There.



No. 107. Some Day He'll Make It Plain.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ADAM GEIBEL MUSIC CO.
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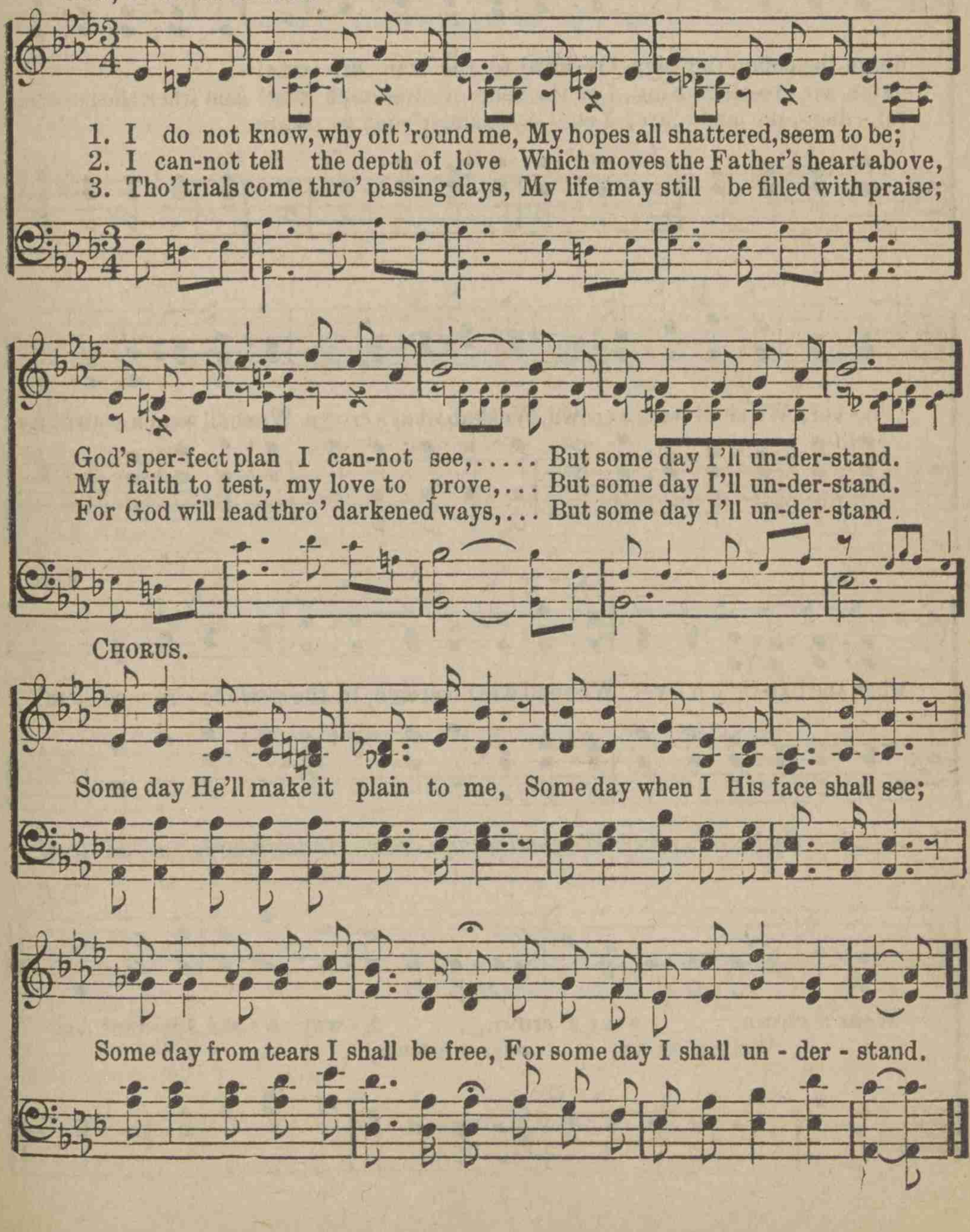
Lida Shivers Leech. **Adam Geibel.**

Solo, or all in unison.



No. 108. Fight the Good Fight.

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Harriette Waters. **A. E. Lind.**

1. Bu - gle calls are ring - ing out, "Forward" is the bat - tle shout, See where
2. Sound the charge against the foe, Lay the hosts of er - ror low; In His
3. Fight the fight of faith and love, Look-ing un - to Him a - bove; Loy - al

CHORUS. *Adapted & arr.*

floats the conqu'ring sign, On-ward to the war di - vine!
name, vic - to-rious King, Let the song of tri-umph ring! And when the bat-tle's
sol - diers, do and dare, Your Commander's joy to share.

o - ver, We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown! And

FINE.

when the bat-tle's o - ver, We shall wear a crown, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem!

D.S.—*when the battle's o-ver, We shall wear a crown, In the new Je-ru - sa - lem!*

D.S.

Wear a crown, wear a crown, A - way o - ver Jor-dan! And
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

No. 109. The Whispers of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY THE LORENZ PUBLISHING CO.

James Rowe. E. S. Lorenz.

1. When the storm is rag - ing and the heart is sad, Lis - ten for the
2. When be - neath a bur - den you are bend - ing low, Lis - ten for the
3. When the night seems end - less, when for cour-age pressed, Lis - ten for the

whis-pers of Je - sus; Sure - ly you will hear them and they'll make you glad,
whis-pers of Je - sus; When your friends forsake you and the sad tears flow,
whis-pers of Je - sus; When the soul is wea - ry and you sigh for rest,

CHORUS.

Lis - ten for the whis - pers of Je - sus. Lis - ten!.....
Lis - ten for the whis - pers!

Lis - ten!..... Lis-ten for the whispers of Je - sus! Sure-ly you will
Lis-ten for the whis-pers!

hear them and they'll make you glad, Lis - ten for the whis-pers of Je - sus!

No. 110. Running the Christian's Race.

Copyright, 1922, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

M. H. C. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. A might-y cloud of wit-ness-es, Encompassed day by day,
2. He rose; and martyrs for the faith, They watch us as we run;
3. Be strong, O ye of lit-tle faith, Lift up your longing eyes,

And down from heaven's battlements They cheer us on our way; They
They note the progress that we make, The battles fought and won, And
For at the end-ing of the race There waits the glorious prize; A

tell of how they o-ver-came Thro' faith in Je-sus' precious name.
as they o-vercame thro' grace, Bid us with pa-tience run the race.
home in that bright land above, Where all is peace, and joy, and love.

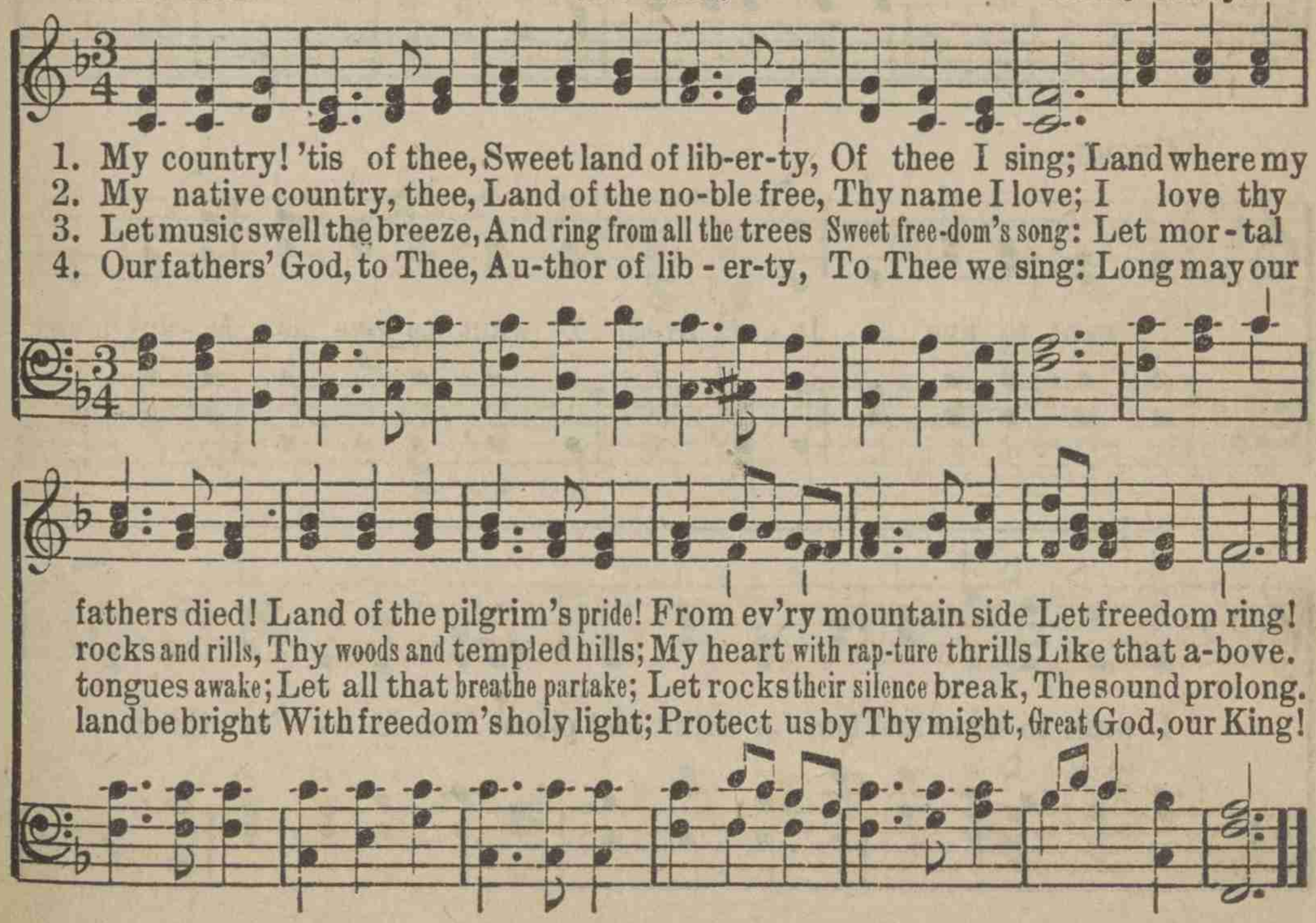
CHORUS.

Look - - ing to Je - sus as on-ward we go,..... Look - - ing to Je - - sus,
Looking to Je - sus, looking to Je - sus as onward, as onward we go, Looking to Je - sus, look-ing to Je - sus,

Running the Christian's Race.

No. 111. My Country! 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. (AMERICA.) Henry Carey.



No. 112. My Desire.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.

Spirited.

1. I want my life to glo - ri - fy my Lord and King; I want to please and
2. Oh, that my life might magnify the Sav - ior's pow'r; Oh, that my deeds might
3. I want my life to tes - ti - fy that He can save; I want to help to

hon - or Him in ev - 'ry - thing; I want my life to tell men that He
wit - ness to His grace each hour; Oh, that my words might magnify His
make His crimson ban - ner wave; I want to tell the bless - ed sto - ry

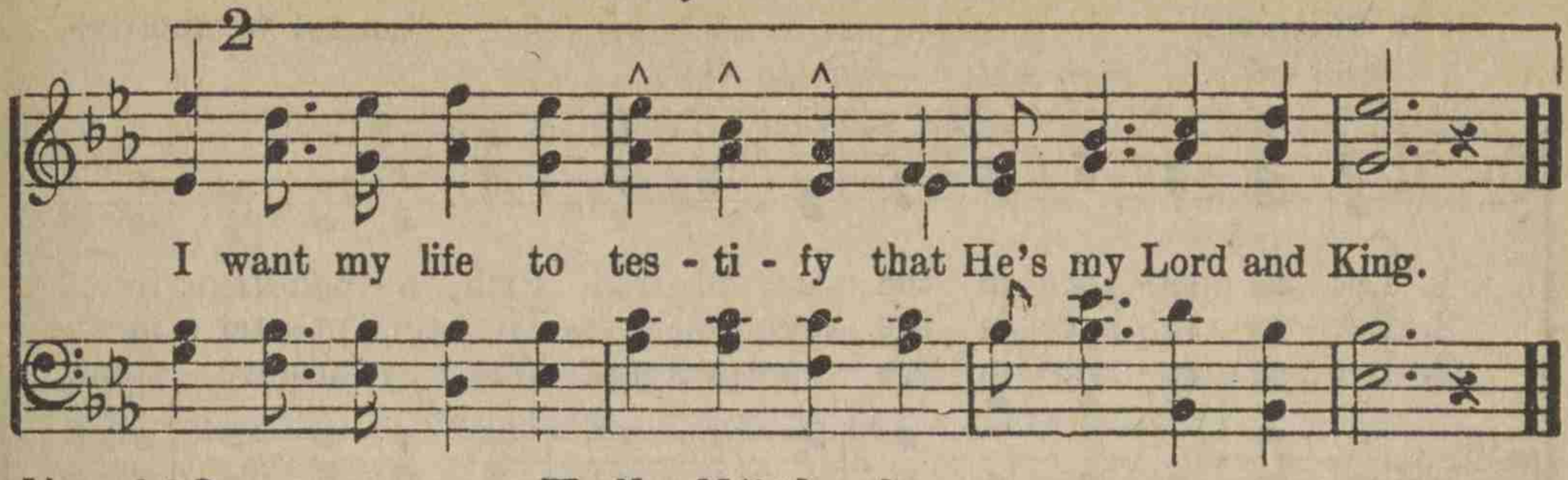
is my Guide; I want the world to know He's walking by my side.
ho - ly name, So let my heart and voice His mighty pow'r pro-claim.
ev - 'ry day; I want to be a light to oth - ers on their way.

CHORUS.

I want to live as Je - sus lived, I want to love as Je - sus loved,

I want to serve and hon - or Him and please Him in ev - 'ry - thing;

My Desire.



No. 113. Talk With Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY HALL-MACK COMPANY.
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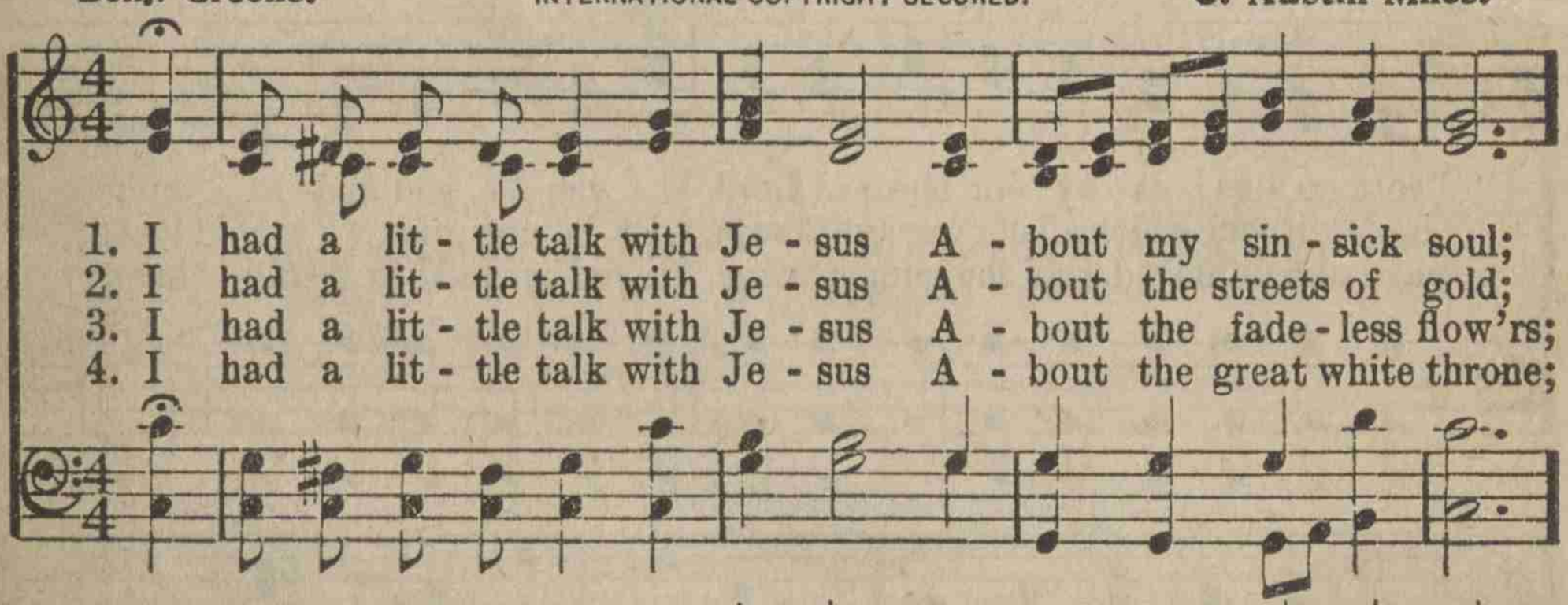
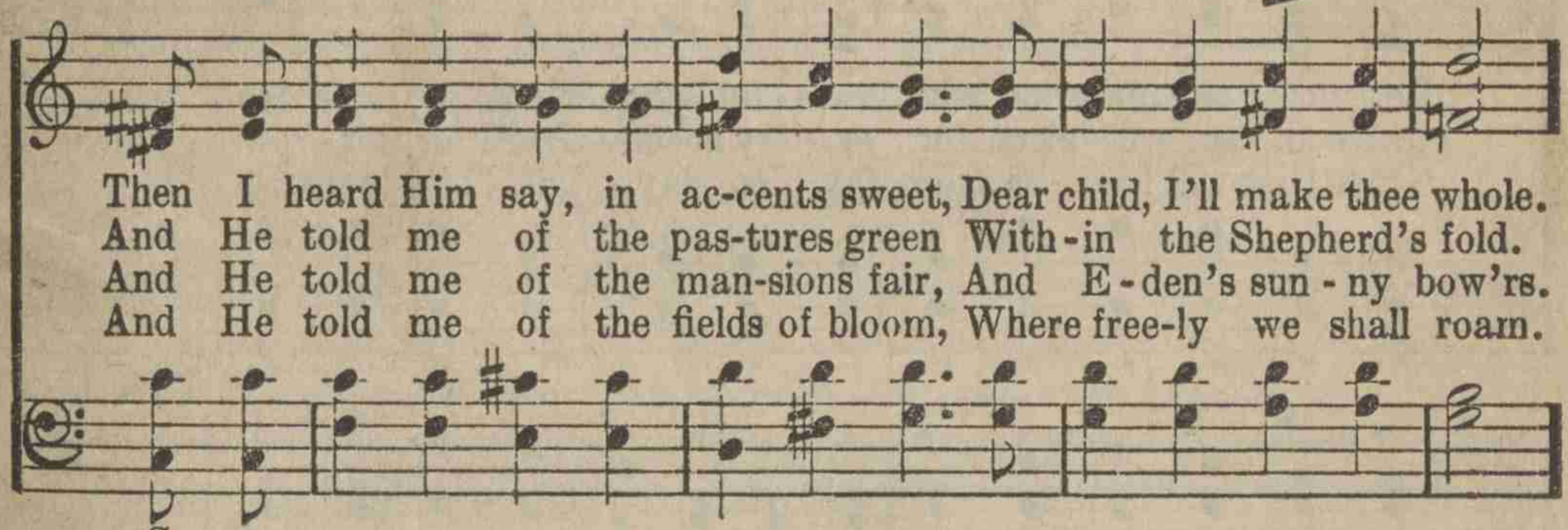
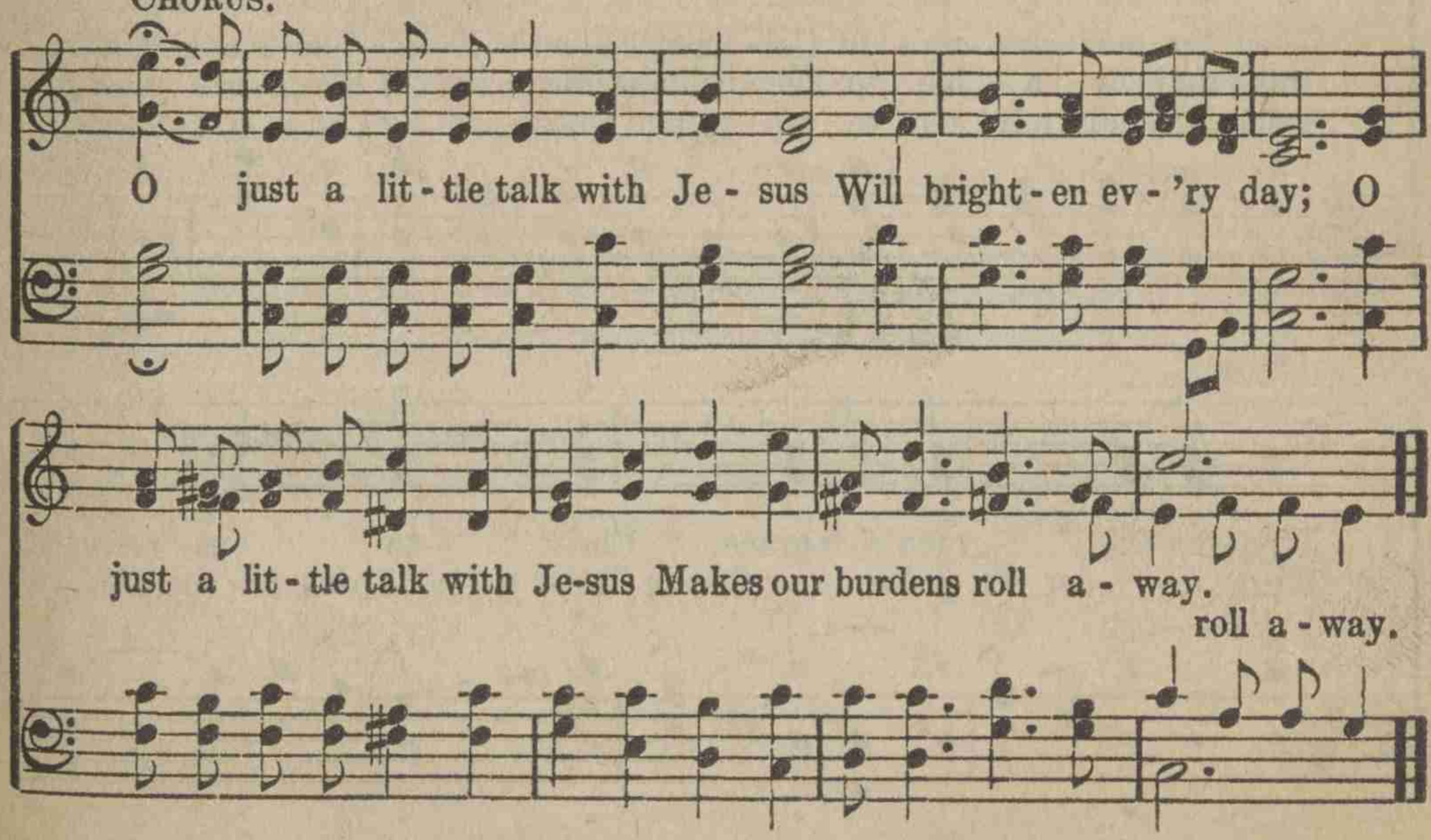
Benj. Greene. C. Austin Miles.





CHORUS.



No. 114. Wonderful Grace.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Sing with an even swing—not too fast.

1. Let us re - joice in the grace of God, Rich, a - bun-dant, free,
2. Let us re - joice in the grace that saves To the ut - ter - most,
3. Let us re - joice in this won-drous grace Where by faith we stand,

Bro't un - to us by our bless-ed Lord, E - ven to you and to me;
Grace without which all our works are vain, Lest in our pride we should boast;
Firm and unmoved, tho' the tempest rage, Stayed by God's in-fi - nite hand;

Let us re - mem-ber with grate - ful song What a price He paid,
Grace all - suf - fi - cient for ev - 'ry need,—Grace for sor - row's hour,—
Grace that will lead us from day to day, Till, life's jour - ney o'er,

When for our sins up - on Cal - va-ry's mount He a - tone-ment made.
Grace that is a - ble to keep us unharmed from the tempt-er's pow'r.
Grace shall ad - mit us to glo - ry and "pleas-ures for - ev - er - more."

CHORUS.

Won - der-ful grace, rich grace, Christ to us re-vealed!
Won - der - ful grace..... that in Christ un-to us was re - vealed!....

Wonderful Grace.

Bruised for us, for our sins we were healed, were healed;
Bruised... for our sins,..... by whose stripes our diseases were healed;...

Won-der-ful grace, rich grace saves those who re-ceive
Won - der-ful grace.... that the vil-est will free-ly re-ceive.....

If they come in true faith and be-lieve. (be-lieve.)
If..... with re-pent - ance they but be-lieve.....

No. 115. Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY H. D. LOES.
W. ELMER BAILEY, OWNER. USED BY PERMISSION.

Harry Dixon Loes.

Ev-'ry-bod-y ought to love Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus; He
Jesus Christ, the wonderful Savior;

died on the cross to save us from sin, Ev-'ry-bod-y ought to love Je - sus.

No. 116. Carry Your Burden With a Smile.

B. B. McK. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. B. B. McKinney.

1. Do you wea - ry grow on your toil - some road? Car - ry your
2. Does the sky seem dark and the way grow dim? Car - ry your
3. There are hearts that long for the sun - shine bright, Car - ry your
4. Cast your all on Him, on His pow'r de - pend, Car - ry your

bur - den with a smile; Do you al - most sink 'neath your heav-y load?
bur - den with a smile; Look to God in faith, put your trust in Him,
bur - den with a smile; Let the glad song ring thro' the dark-est night,
bur - den with a smile; For the King of kings is your dear-est Friend,

CHORUS.

Car - ry your bur - den with a smile. Car - ry your bur - den with a

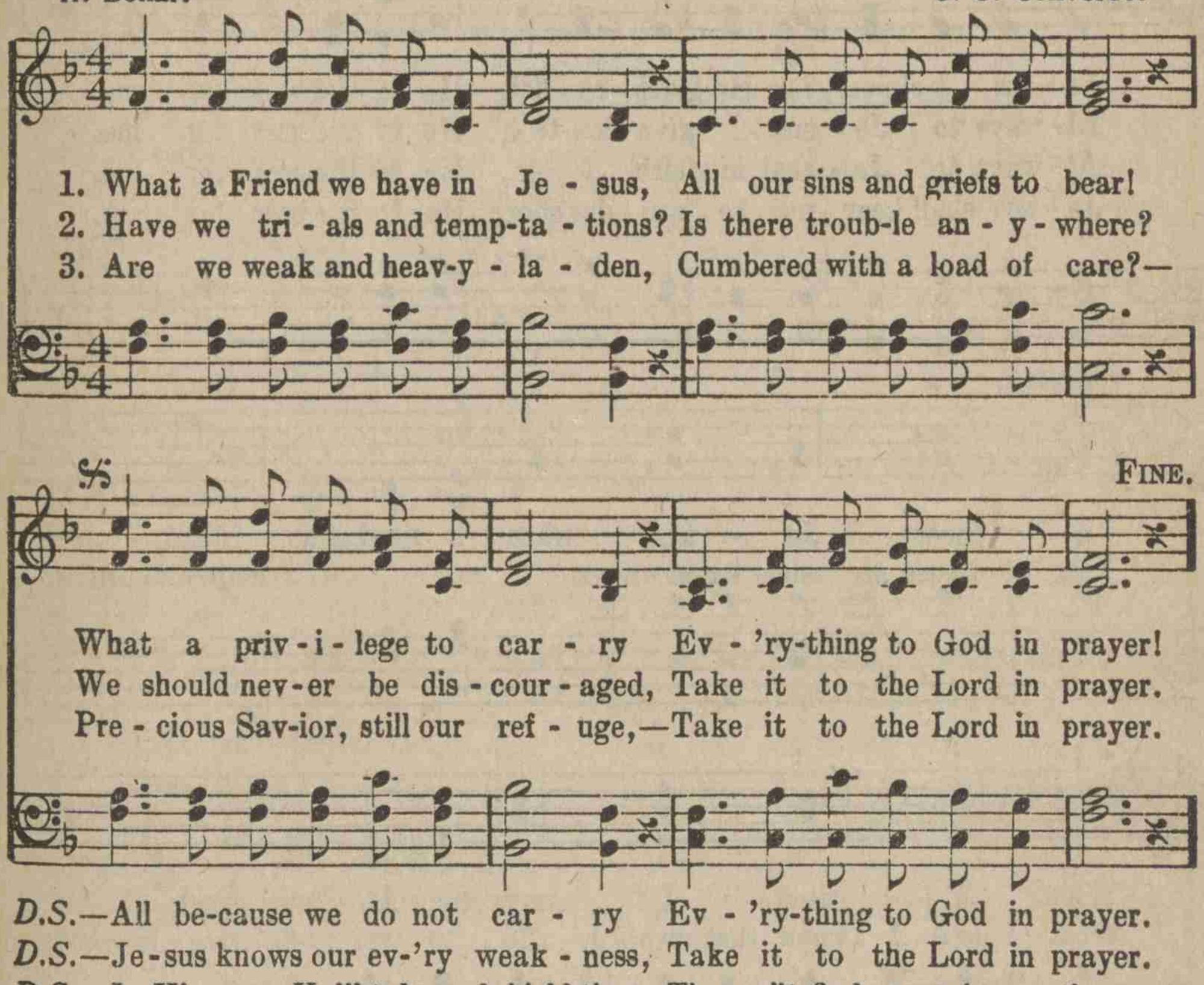
smile, (yes, with a smile,) For sigh - ing was nev - er worth the

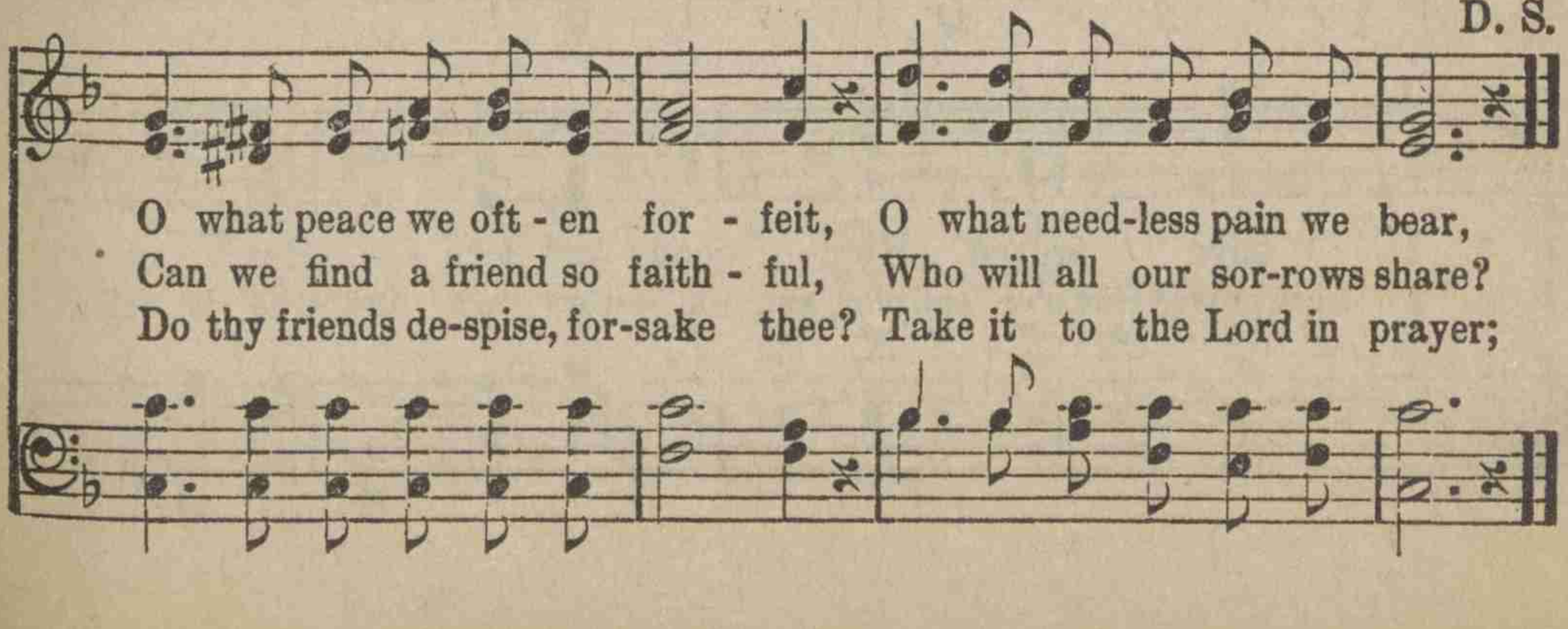
while; (not worth the while;) But 'twill help the faint and wea - ry o'er some

Carry Your Burden With a Smile.

No. 117. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.





No. 118 I Choose Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT 1918, BY HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When I need someone in time of grief, Someone my cheer to be,
2. When I need someone to guide my soul O-ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Someone my shield to be,
4. When all my tri-als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,

Je-sus I choose, for He gives re-lief, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je-sus I give con-trol, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je-sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je-sus shall bear me to yon-der shore, He is the best for me.

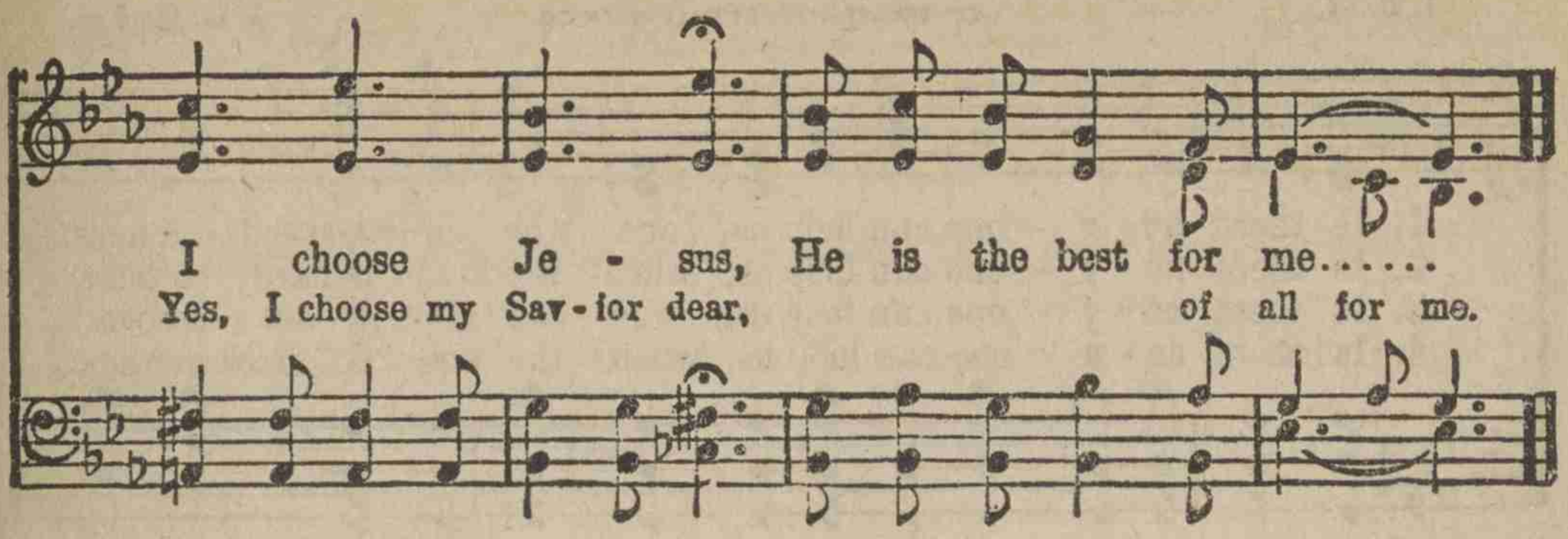
CHORUS.

I choose Je-sus when I need a friend,.....
Yes, I choose my Sav-ior al-ways help-ful friend,

What I need I know that He will send;.....
What I need I know that sure-ly He to me will free-ly send;

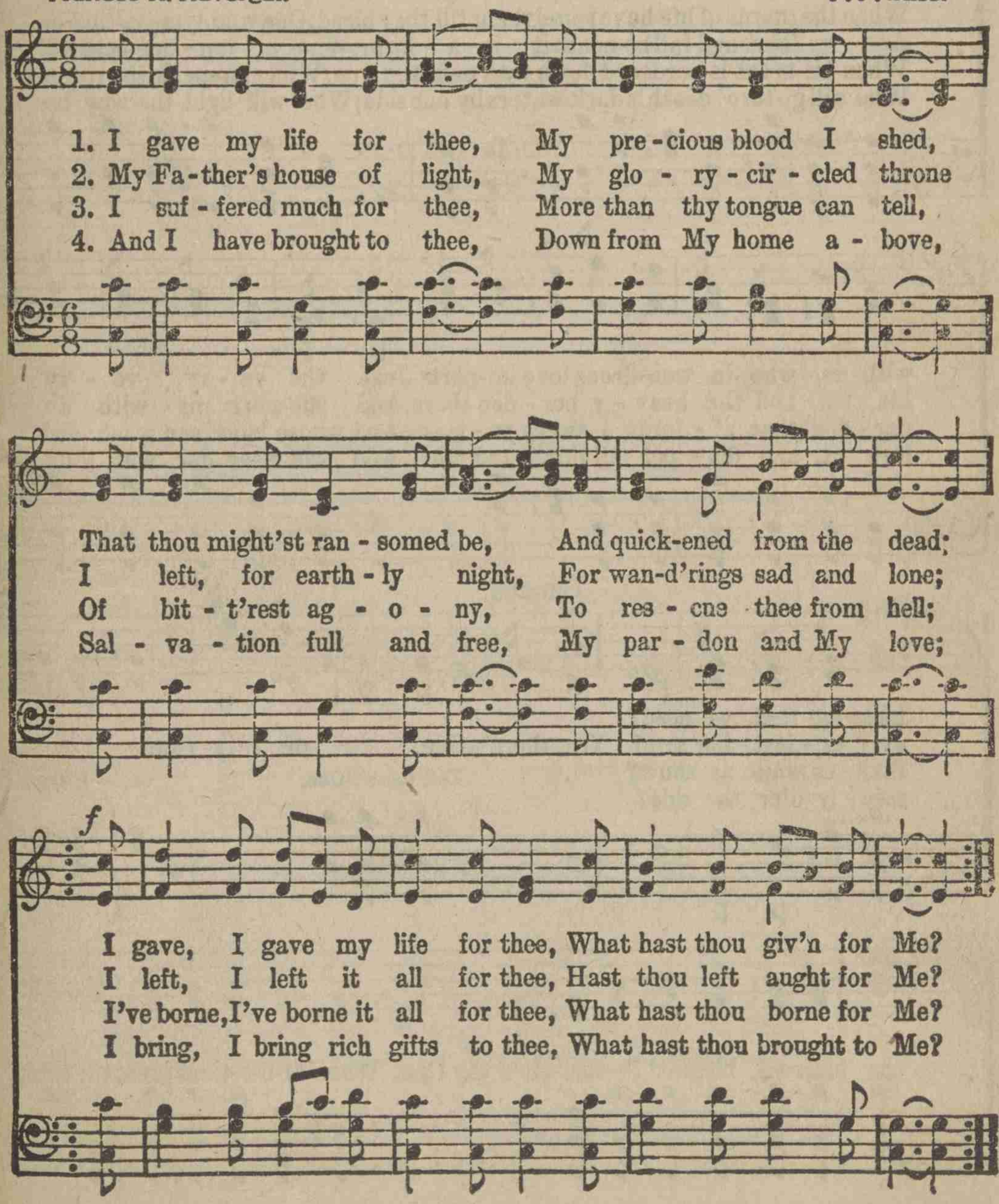
I have proved Him, good and true is He;.....
I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and al-ways good and true is He;

I Choose Jesus.



No. 119. I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.



120.

He's the One.

J. B. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1899 BY HALL-MACK CO.

J. B. Mackay.

1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un-der-stands our hearts,
2. Is there an - y - one can help us, when the load is hard to bear,
3. Is there an - y - one can help us, who can give a sin - ner peace,
4. Is there an - y - one can help us, when the end is draw-ing near,

When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym-pa-thiz-es
And we faint and fall be-neath it in a - larm; Who in ten - der-ness will
When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of
Who will go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way be-

with us, who in won-drous love im-parts Just the ve - ry, ve - ry
lift us, and the heav - y bur - den share, And sup-port us with an
par - don that af - fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and
fore us, and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its

CHORUS.

bless-ing that we need?
ev - er - last - ing arm? Yes, there's One, on - ly One
make us white as snow?
safe - ly o'er the tide?

Yes, there's One, on - ly One,

the bless-ed, bless-ed Je-sus, He's the One; When af-flic-tions press the soul,

He's the One.

No. 121. Tread Softly.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. **W. H. Doane.**

No. 122. My Redeemer.

USED BY PERMISSION OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

P. P. Bliss. James McGranahan.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh! sing,..... of my Re-deem-er, With His
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, With His
blood.....
blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me;..... On the
blood ..... He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me; On the
blood He pur-chased me; With His blood He pur-chased me; On the
cross..... He sealed my par-don, Paid the
cross He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don, Paid the

My Redeemer.

Repeat pp after last verse.

debt,..... and made me free.....
debt, and made me free, and made me free.

No. 123. Draw Me Nearer.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. **William H. Doane.**

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the nar - row sea;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

No. 124. Leave It There.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY C. ALBERT TINDLEY.

Words and Music by C. Albert Tindley. Arranged by Chas. A. Tindley, Jr.

Moderato.

1. If the world from you withhold, of its sil - ver and its gold, And you
2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain, and your health you can't re-gain, And your
3. When your en - e - mies as - sail, and your heart be - gins to fail, Don't for-
4. When your youthful days are gone, and old age is steal-ing on, And your

have to get a-long with mea-ger fare, Just re-member, in His word, how He
soul is al-most sink-ing in de - spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can
get that God in heav - en an-swers prayer; He will make a way for you and will
bod - y bends be-neath the weight of care, He will nev-er leave you then, He'll go

feeds the lit - tle bird; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
save and He can heal; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
lead you safe - ly thro'; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
with you to the end; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS.

Leave it there,..... leave it there,..... Take your bur-den to the
Leave it there, leave it there,

Lord and leave it there;..... If you trust and nev - er doubt, He will
leave it there;

Leave It There.

No. 125. Yet He Saved Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY WM. J. RAMSAY, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

No. 126. Our King Immanuel.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs comes in maj - es - ty!
2. Like the waves of the o - cean rolls His praise to - day,
3. O the joy that will thrill us some glad day on high,

Let us bow down and wor - ship Him who do - eth all things well;
For His won - der - ful love has helped so man - y to ex - cel;
When we see Him in glo - ry, where ce - les - tial prais - es swell;

He leads the na-tions out of sin and caus - es foes to flee:
He sends the cap-tives, free from chains, all sing - ing on their way:
Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim all join us when we cry:

All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!
"All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!"
"All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!"
All hail, our King Im-man - u - el!

CHORUS.

O hon-or His name for-ev - er for what His grace has done;
O hon-or His name for-ev-er for what His grace has done;

Our King Immanuel.

His might-y love in ev - 'ry heart should dwell,
His might-y love, His might-y love in ev'ry heart should dwell, should dwell,

For He is the world's Re-deem - er, Je - - ho-vah's on - ly Son!
For He is the world's Redeemer, Je-ho-vah's on - ly Son!

All hail,..... our King Im-man-u - el!
All hail, our King Im-man-u - el, our King Im- - - - man-u - el!

No. 127. Foster.

W. H. Baker. Carroll King.

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;
2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa-thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith-ful Word?
4. Where saints and an-gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Re - mem-ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
None ev - er called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
O bind us in that heav'nly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!

No. 128. Blessed Be the Name of Jesus.

Copyright, 1912, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

J. P. M. J. P. Moorman.

1. I was once a sin - ner, but I've been made whole, Bless - ed
2. Far from God I'd wan-dered in the paths of sin, Bless - ed
3. He will not de - sert me when temp-ta - tions come, Bless - ed
4. I will ev - er praise Him for His love to me, Bless - ed

be the name of Je - sus! Je - sus came and found me, and He
be the name of Je - sus! With His lov - ing arms He reached and
be the name of Je - sus! But will walk be - side me till I'm
be the name of Je - sus! Thro' the end - less a - ges of e-

saved my soul, Bless - ed be His ho - ly name.
took me in, Bless - ed be His ho - ly name.
safe at home, Bless - ed be His ho - ly name.
ter - ni - ty, Bless - ed be His ho - ly name. (ho - ly name.)

CHORUS. *Soprano Obligato.*

Bless - ed, bless - ed be the name of Je - sus!

Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, Bless-ed be His name,
Blessed, bless - ed be the name of Jesus, Bless-ed be His ho-ly name,

Bless-ed be the name of Je-sus,

Blessed Be the Name of Jesus.

I will praise Him, Bless His ho - ly name.....

I will ev-er praise Him, Bless His ho - ly name.
I will ev-er praise Him, ho-ly name.

ev - er praise Him,

Bless - ed, bless - ed be the name of Je - sus!

Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, Bless-ed be His name,
Blessed, bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, ho-ly name!

Bless-ed be the name of Je - sus, Blessed be His ho-ly name,

I'll ev-er praise Him, Bless His ho - ly name.

I'll ev-er praise Him, Bless His ho - ly name.
I will ev-er praise Him, Bless His ho - ly, ho - ly name, His ho - ly name.

ho - ly name.

No. 129.

Build On the Rock.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.
THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO., OWNERS.

S. W. B.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Built up - on the sol - id Rock the house will stand; Storms may beat up-
2. Founded on the sol - id Rock the house is strong; Tho' the pow'rs that
3. With a firm foun-da-tion laid up - on the Rock, We can build in

on it and in rage ex - pand, Not pre - vail-ing 'gainst the one Foun-
threaten may a - round it throng, It will stand in gran-deur thro' the
safe - ty, tho' the storms may mock, Fear-ing not the ter - rors of the

da - tion grand; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
a - ges long; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
tem - pest's shock; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.

CHORUS.

Build on the Rock, it will stand;
Build on the Rock, it will stand, se - cure - ly stand; oh,
Build on the Rock of A - ges, it will stand; oh,
Build on the Rock, not the sand;
Build on the Rock, not the sand, the sink-ing sand; the
Build on the sol - id Rock and not the sand; the

Build On the Rock.

Storm-y winds may blow you, But can-not o - ver-throw you If on the

Rock you're build-ing right; For sure and stead - y it stands,

firm-ly stands, and

firm, se - cure,

firm - ly and se - cure - ly stands, and Thro' a - ges long

there se - cure, . . Thro' a - ges nev - er end - ing

'twill en - dure;

'twill en-dure, en - dure for - ev - er; Safe are the souls who have

'twill en - dure for - ev - er;

built on the Rock, "They shall not be re - moved."

"They shall not be removed."

re - moved."

No. 130. Flag Song.

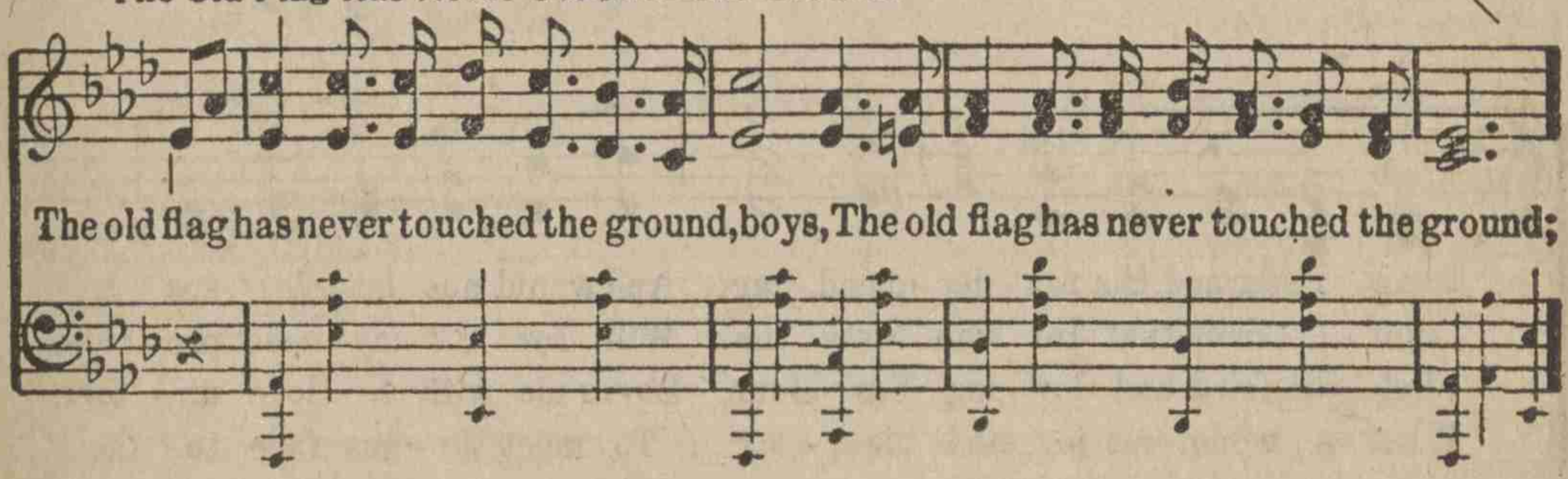
Arr. I. C. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY WM. J. RAMSAY, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

James V. Reid.

Flag Song.

The Old Flag Has Never Touched the Ground.



No. 131.

He is Not Ashamed of Me.

Lovingly dedicated to my wife,
Mrs. Wm. J. Ramsay.

WM. J. R. WILLIAM J. RAMSAY.

1. Far I wandered from my Sav - iour, Deep my soul was steeped in sin,
2. Since the path is rough be - fore me, I will take Him for my guide,
3. Tho' my hands have been so strengthless, Though my heart has been so cold,
4. When the toil of life is o - ver, And in heav'n I take my place,

Long I spurned His ten - der plead - ing, And would not let Je - sus in;
Con - fi - dent that He who loves me Will for all my need pro - vide;
Yet the kind and lov - ing Sav - iour Loves me with a love un - told;
What a won-drous joy and bless - ing To meet Je - sus face to face!

But His love was true and ten - der, He had set His heart on me;
What a gra-cious friend and Sav - iour Is this man of Gal - i - lee!
Full of grace and sweet com-pas - sion Is this man of Cal - va - ry;
He will share with me His glo - ry Through the blest e - ter - ni - ty,

Though I was a-shamed to own Him, He was not a-shamed of me.
Though I was a-shamed of Je - sus, He is not a-shamed of me.
I was then a-shamed of Je - sus, He was not a-shamed of me.
For the Lord whose grace has saved me Will not be a-shamed of me.

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International Copyright secured.

He is Not Ashamed of Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.

He was not..... a-shamed of me; By His grace..... He
He was not a - shamed of me, By His grace

res-cued me; Tho' of Him..... I was un - wor - thy,
He res - cued me; Tho' of Him

He was not..... a-shamed of me.
He was not a-shamed of me.

After Chorus last time,—pp.

A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!

No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

No. 132. Awakening Chorus.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
BY PER. HOPE PUB. CO., OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

M. 76 = ♩

1. A- wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A-
A-wake! a - wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! a-wake!
peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re - peat. re - peat Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a - wake! And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth And shout a - new

Male voices in Unison.

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills resound with
glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

Full harmony.

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the tri-umph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.

Unison.

ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re-joice! re-

is sin backward hurled!

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

Full harmony.

Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His

pow'r to all the world, And let the

glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!

grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

No. 133. King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. King of kings and Lord of lords is He, No mon-arch can dis-pute His sway;
2. Grander far than an-y po-ten-tate Who wears in pride a king-ly crown,
3. Nev-er sov'reign ruled so wide a realm As His, em-brac-ing stars and sun;
4. He shall reign in tri-umph when the sun Has set up-on life's part-ing day;

The an-gel-ic hosts His bid-ding wait, And glad His voice o-bey:
Worlds unknown are moved by His com-mand So vast is His re-nown:
Man-y cen-tu-ries have passed a-way, His reign is just be-gun:
Nei-ther jot nor tit-tle of His word Will ev-er pass a-way;

From His throne He rules the sons of earth, Who hail the Christ of roy-al birth,
But no great-er ti-tle can He wear, Than this which no one else may share,
Da-vid's scep-ter nev-er shall de-part, Till Christ shall be in ev-'ry heart,
And ar-rayed in maj-es-ty and might, He still shall rule in realms of light,

King of kings, ... King of kings and Lord of lords.
King of kings and Lord of lords,

King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

REFRAIN.

*Several select voices will sing the small notes.

No. 134. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. H. Doane.

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

D. S.—*While on oth-ers*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in hear'n but Thee?

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 135. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.

FINE.

1. Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me O-ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar

D.C.—Chart and com-pass come from Thee: Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
D.C.—Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot Thee."

D. C.

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast!

No. 136. Nothing But the Blood of Jesus.

R. L. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY ROBERT LOWRY. Robert Lowry.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don this I see – Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
{ No oth-er fount I know, (*Omit* .....) } Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.

No. 137. Doxology.

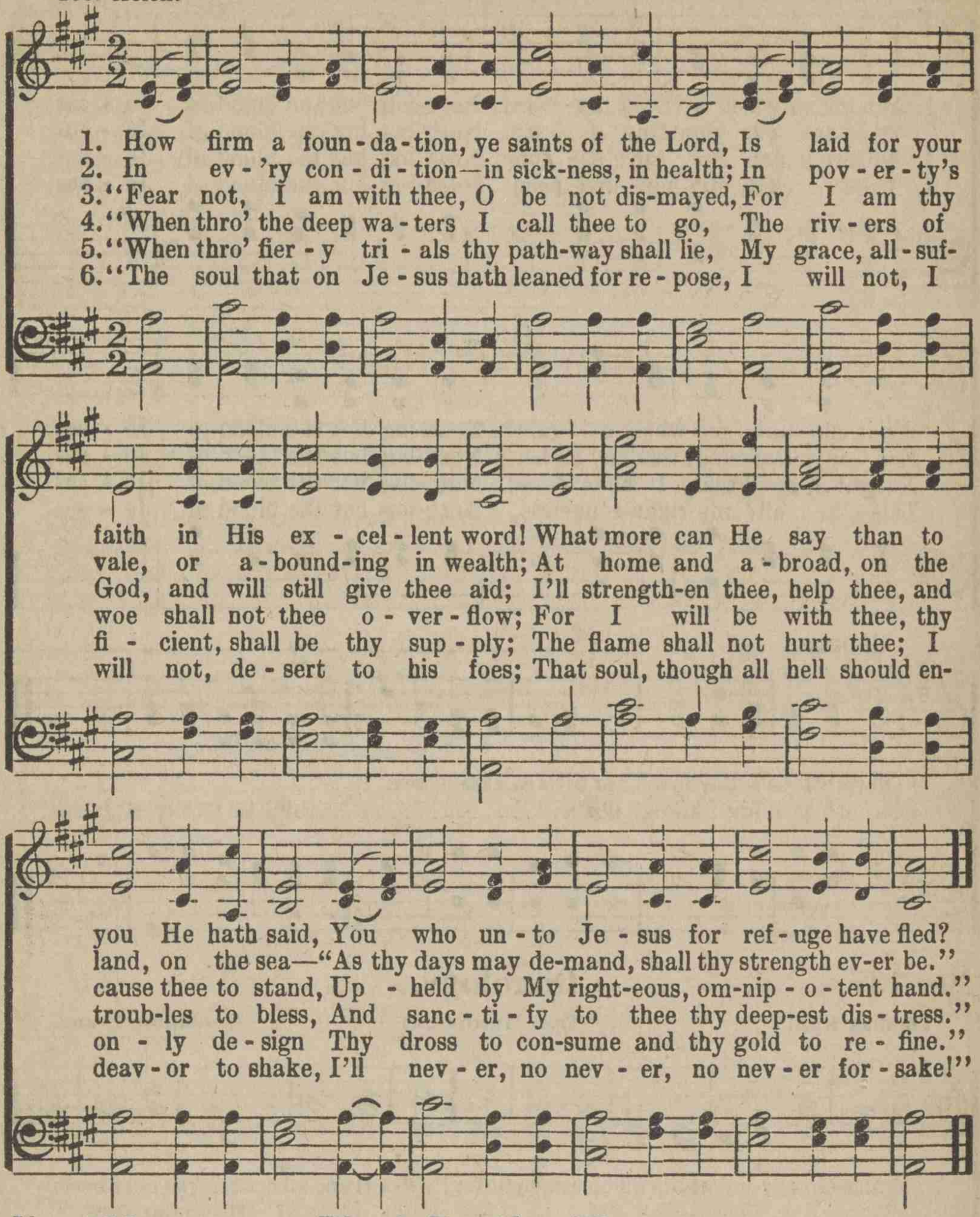
Thomas Ken. (OLD HUNDRED.) Guillaume Franc.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

No. 138. How Firm a Foundation.

Geo. Keith.



No. 139. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

Blest Be the Tie.

The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 140. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

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

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

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

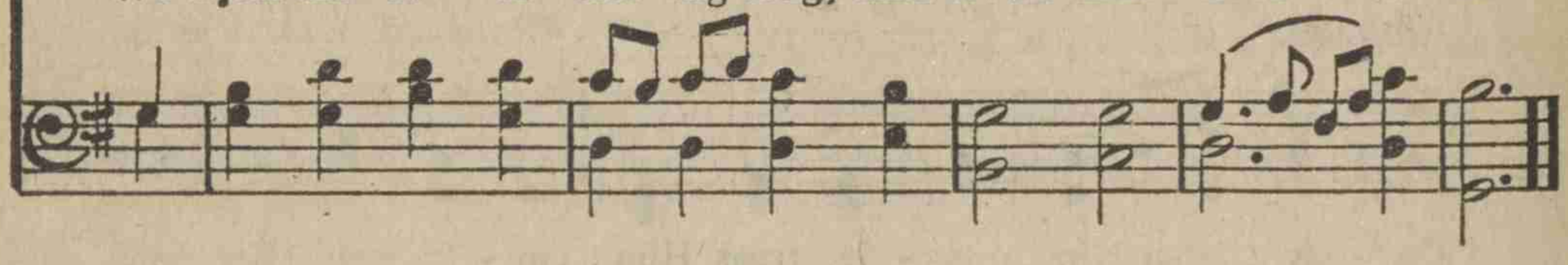
No. 141. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION. C. M.) **Oliver Holden.**

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of Light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

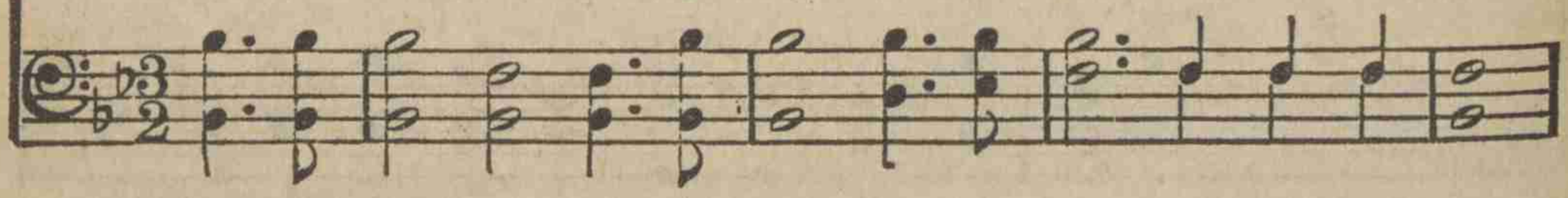
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



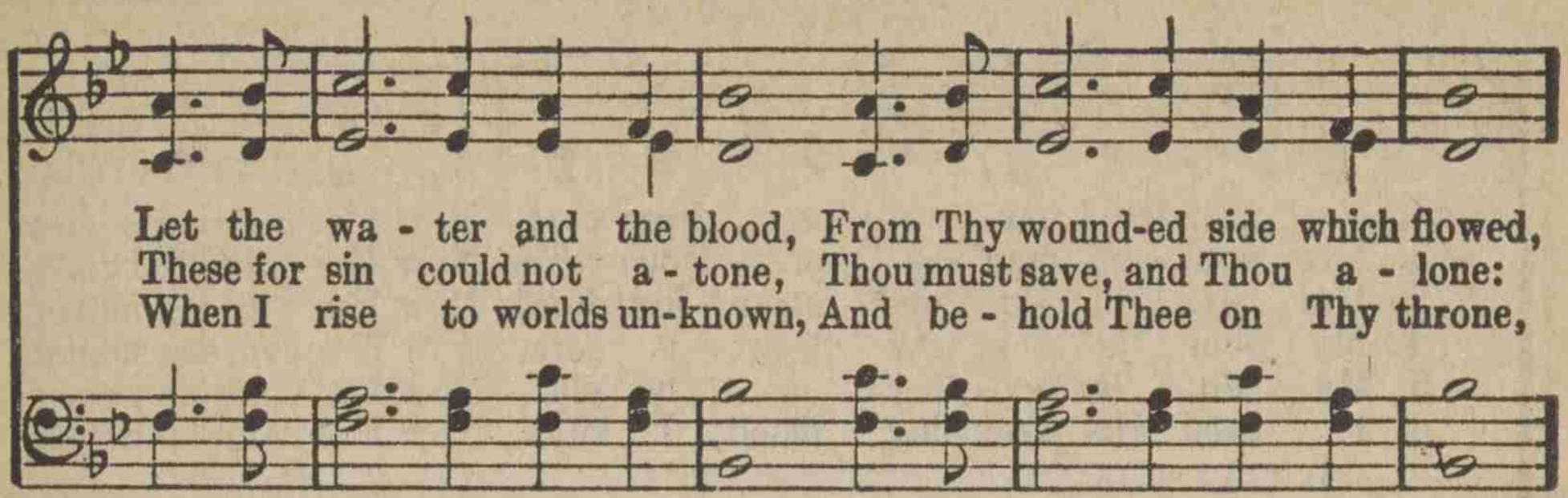
No. 142. Rock of Ages.

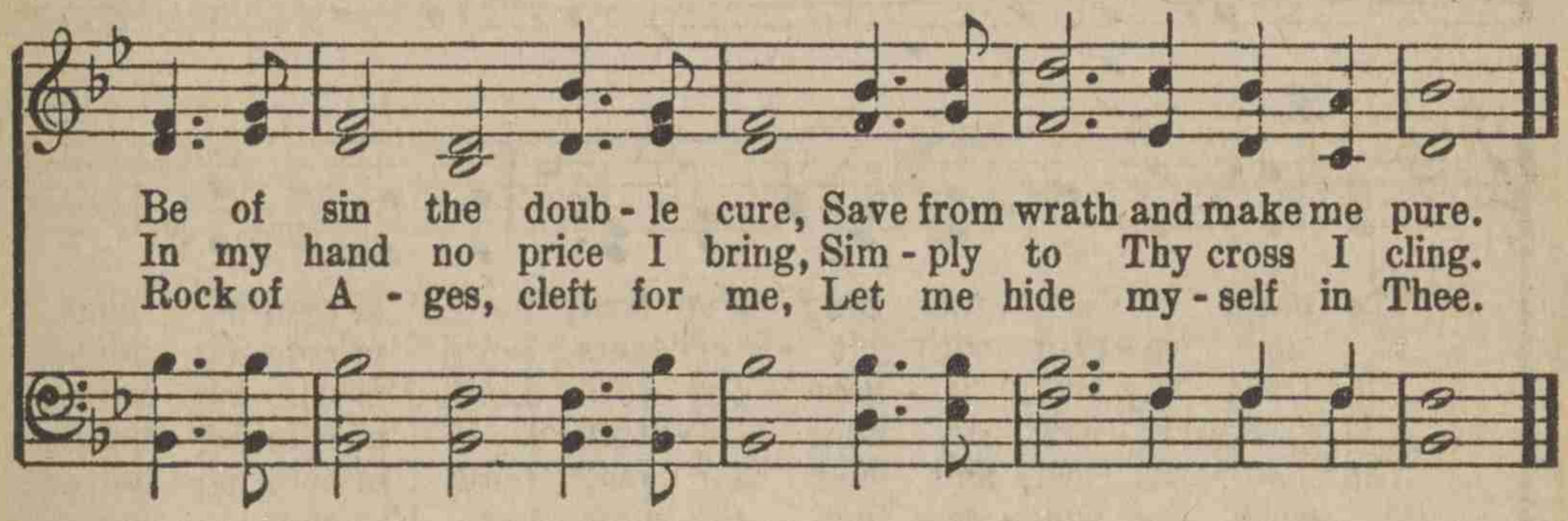
A. M. Toplady. **Thomas Hastings.**

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Rock of Ages.





No. 143. Where He Leads Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS.
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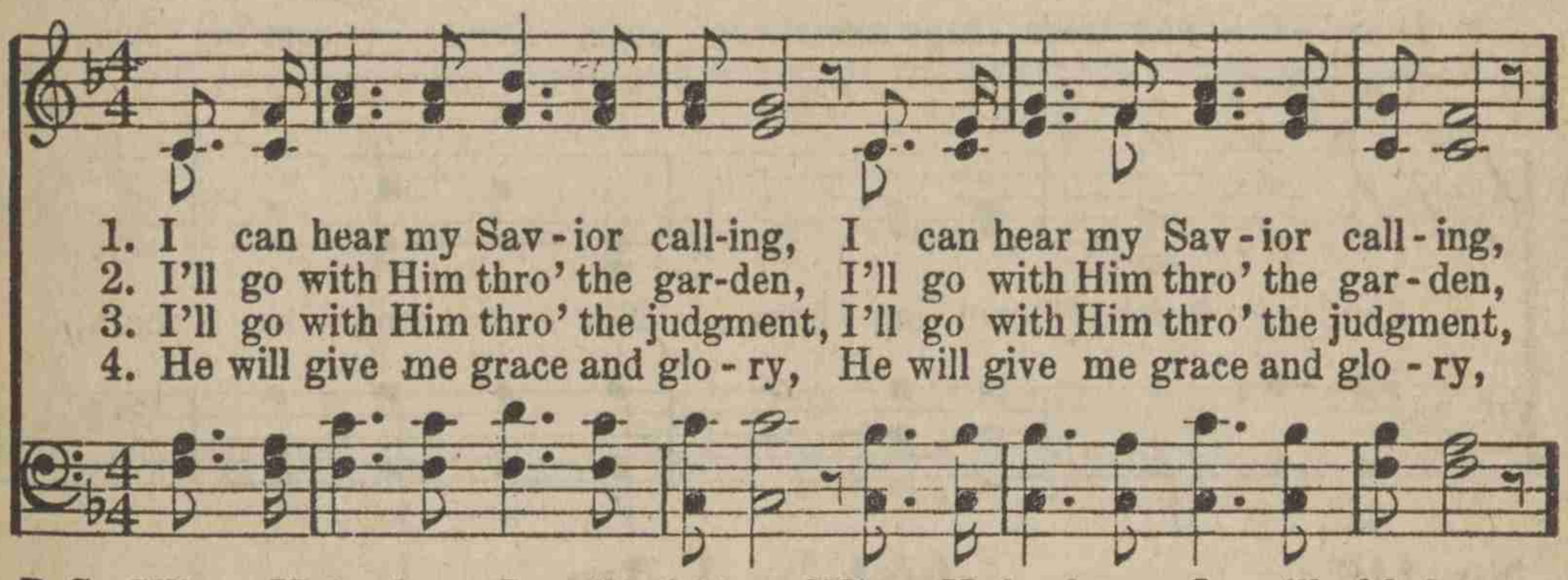
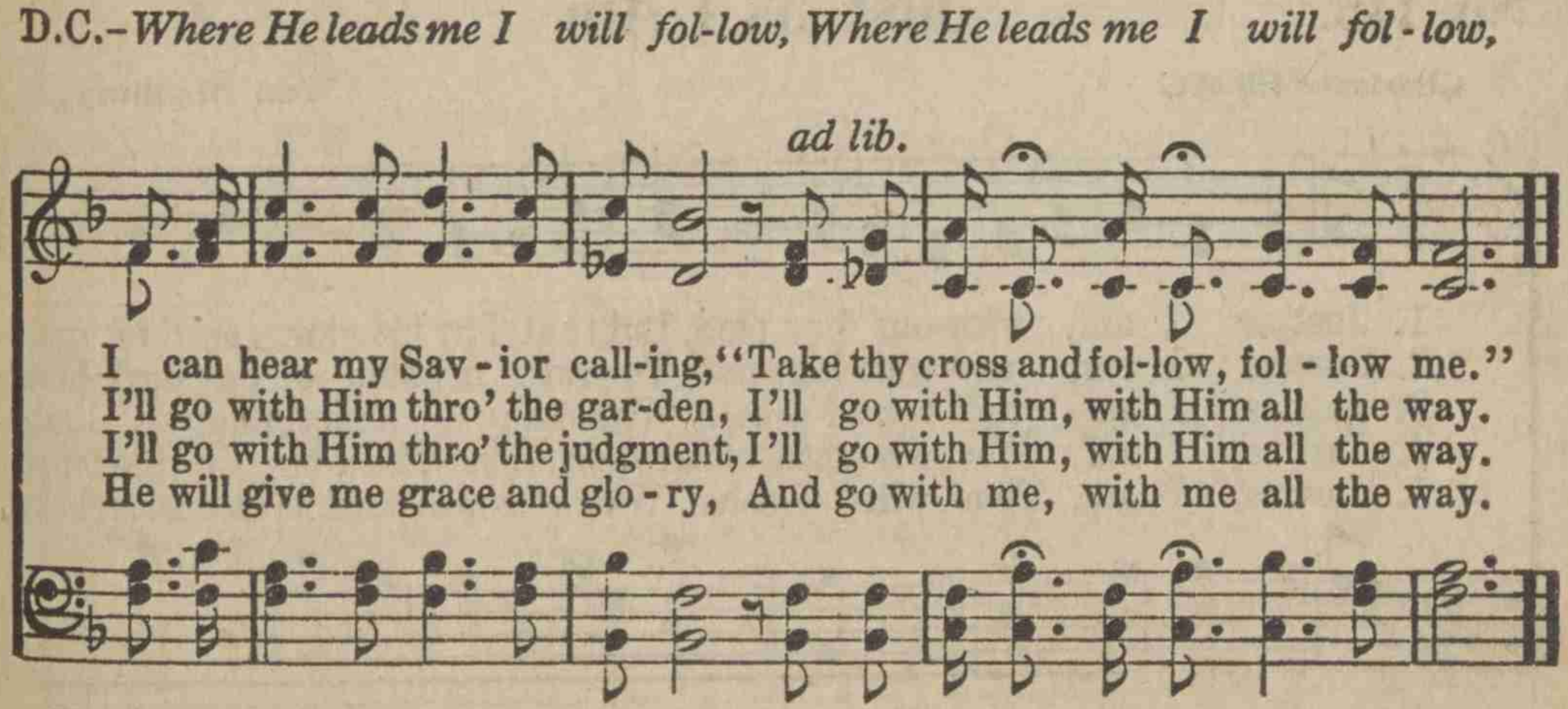
E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.





No. 144. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

CHORUS. D.S.

Com-ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

No. 145. Just as I Am.

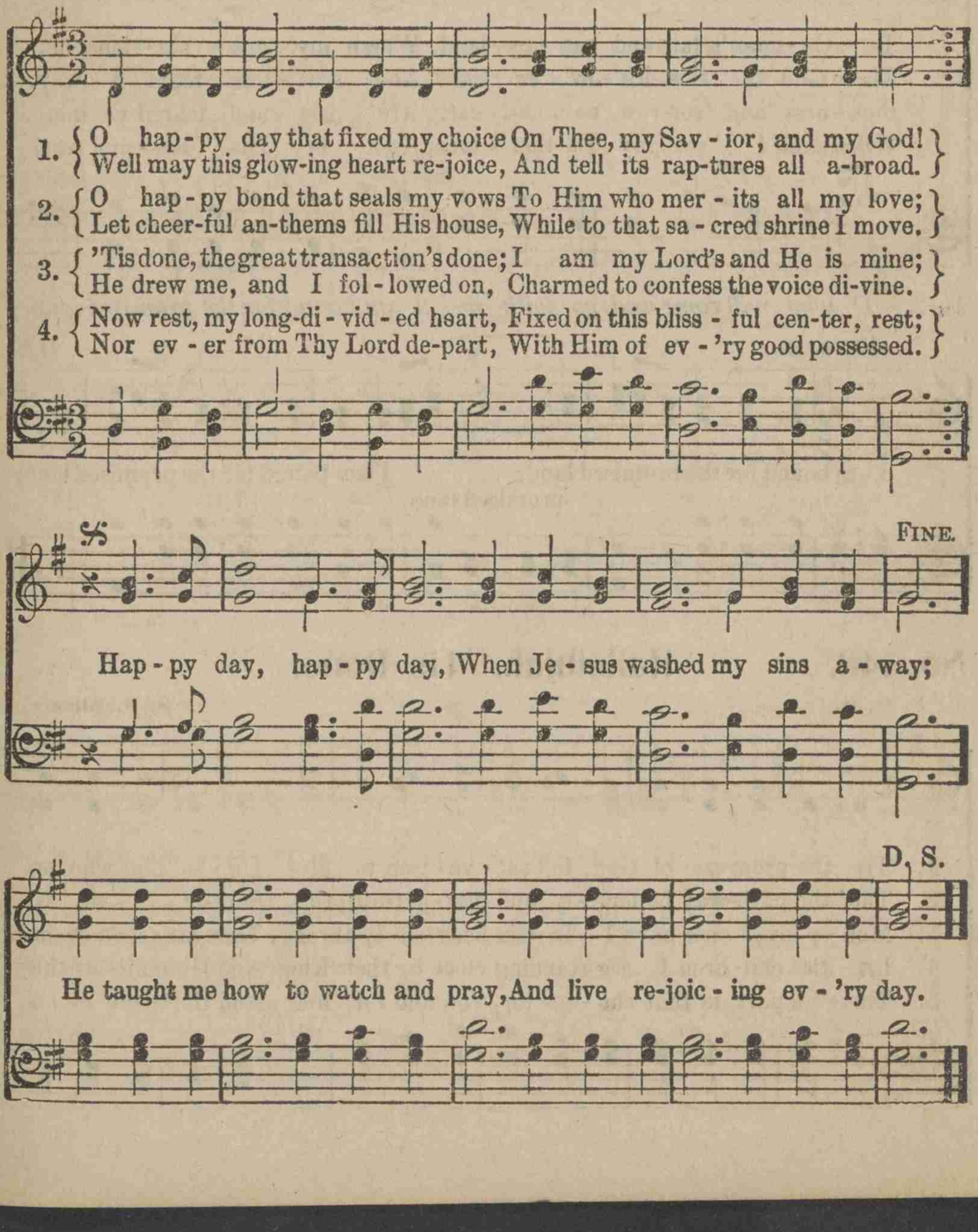
Charlotte Elliott. Wm. Bradbury.

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 blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

Just as I Am.

No. 146 O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



No. 147. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, no pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev - er blest?

FINE.

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for-ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

D. S.—*O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.*

REFRAIN. D.S.

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

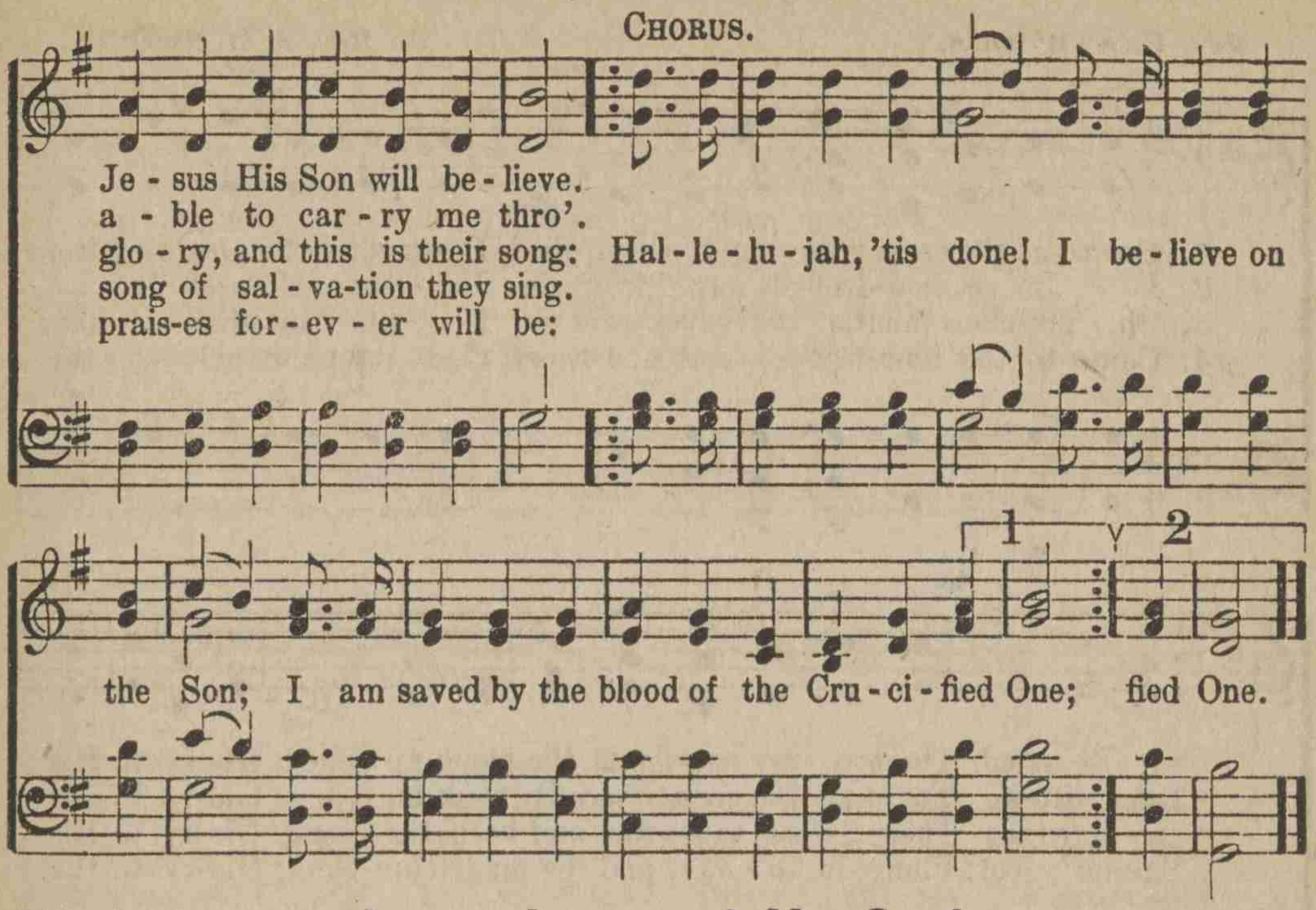
No. 148. Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to him who on
2. Tho' the path-way be lone-ly, and dan-ger-ous, too, Sure-ly Je-sus is
3. Man-y loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng; They are safe now in
4. Lit-tle chil-dren I see standing close by their King, And He smiles as their
5. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

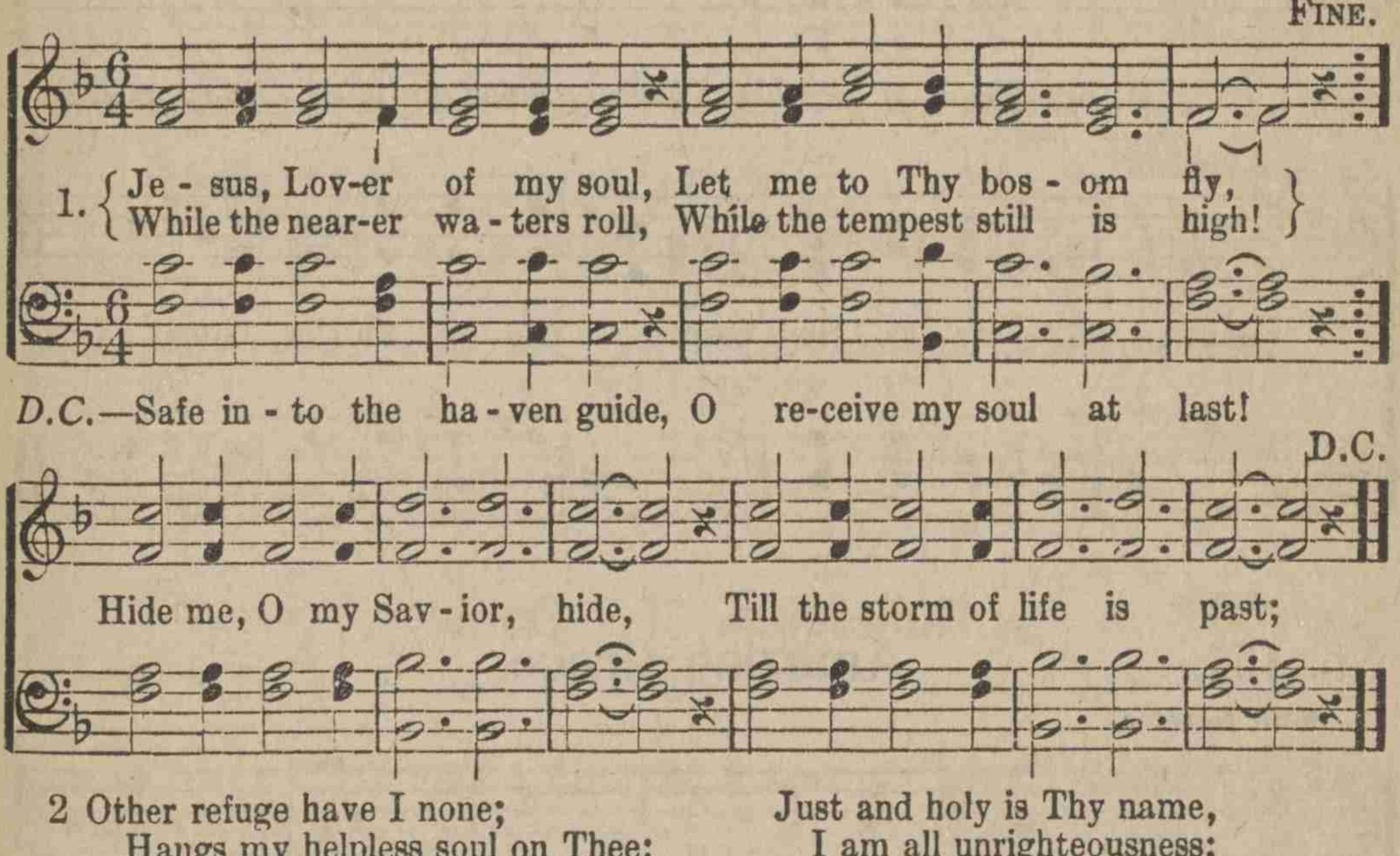
CHORUS.



No. 149. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. **S. B. Marsh.**

FINE.



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

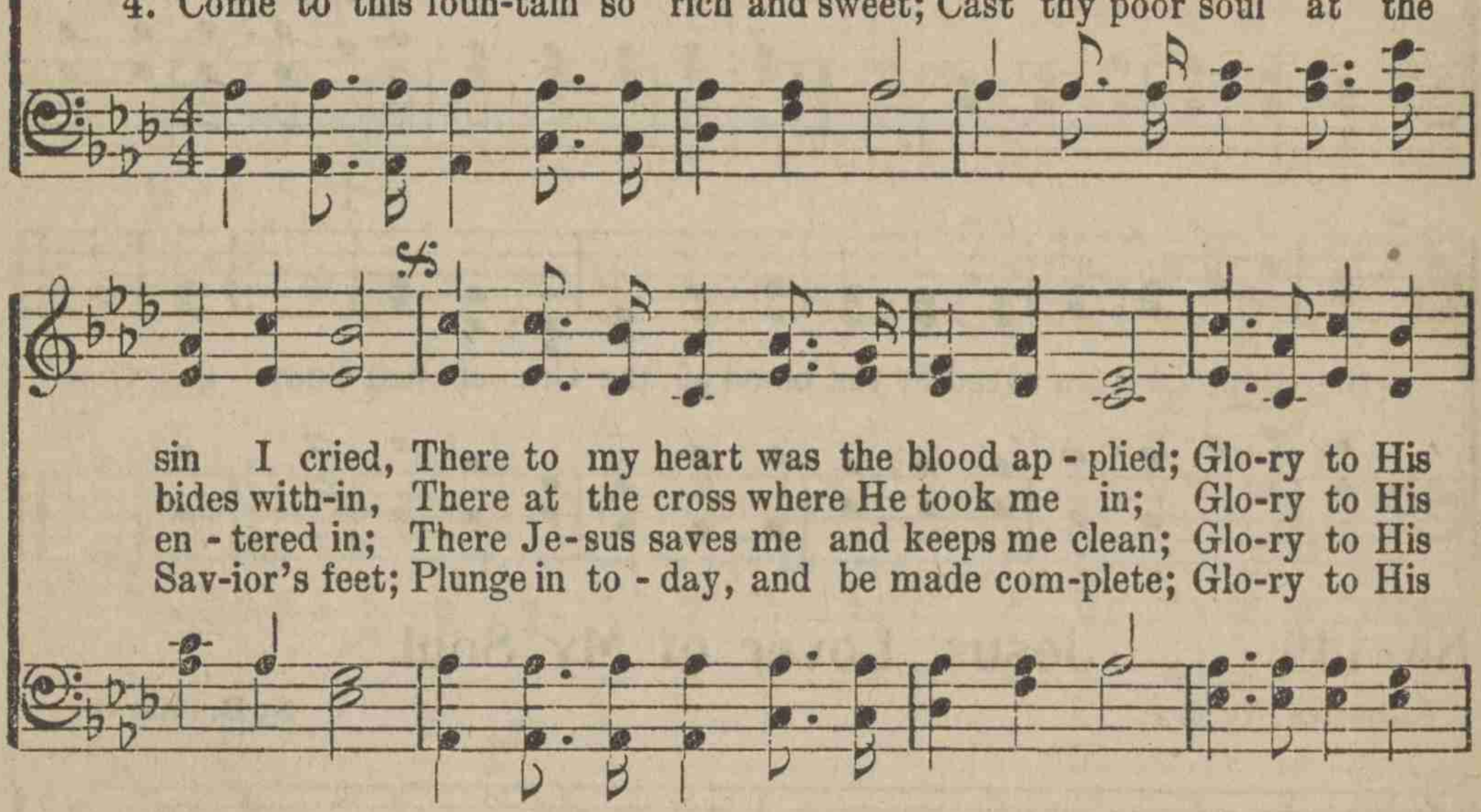
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

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

No. 150. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

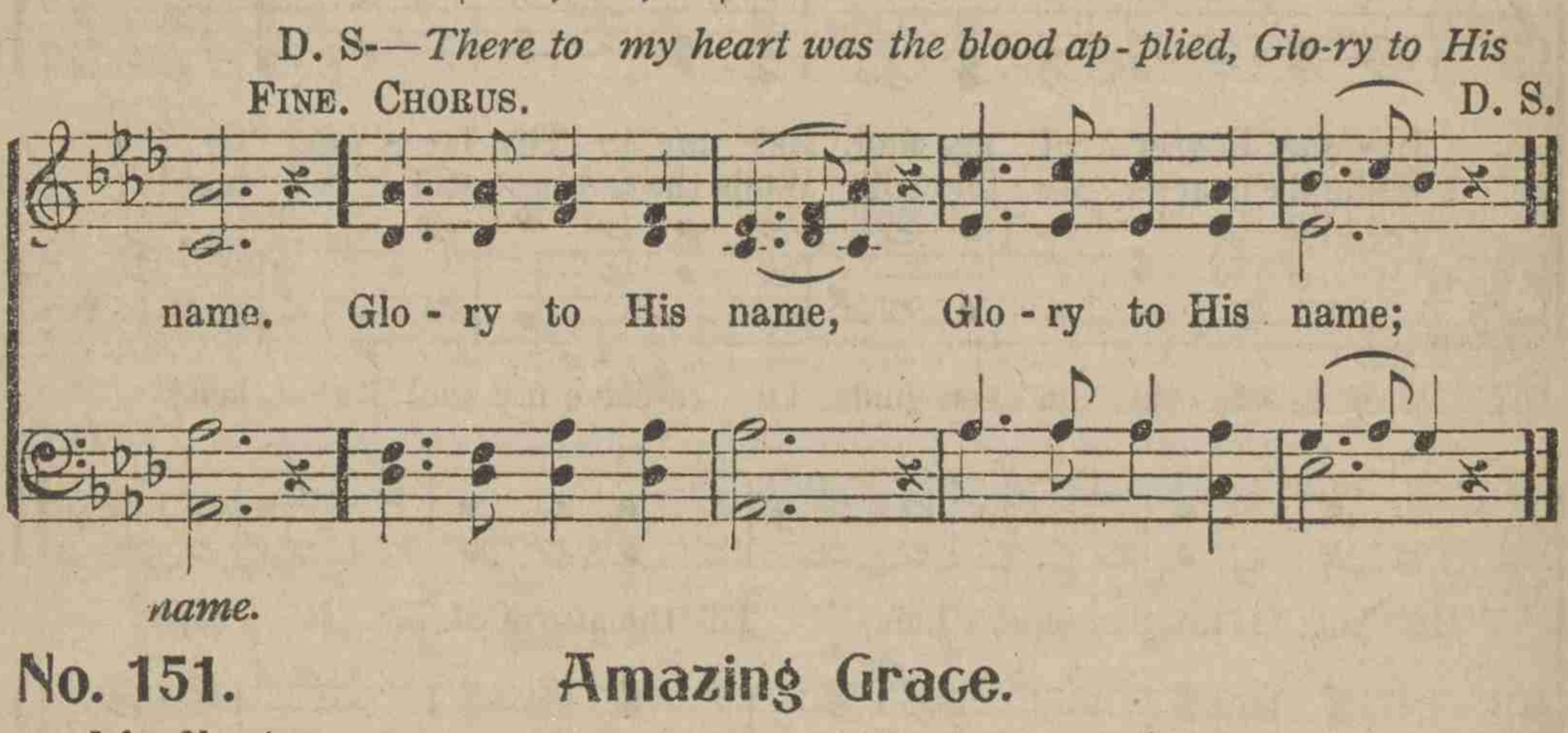
1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



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-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo-ry to His*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.



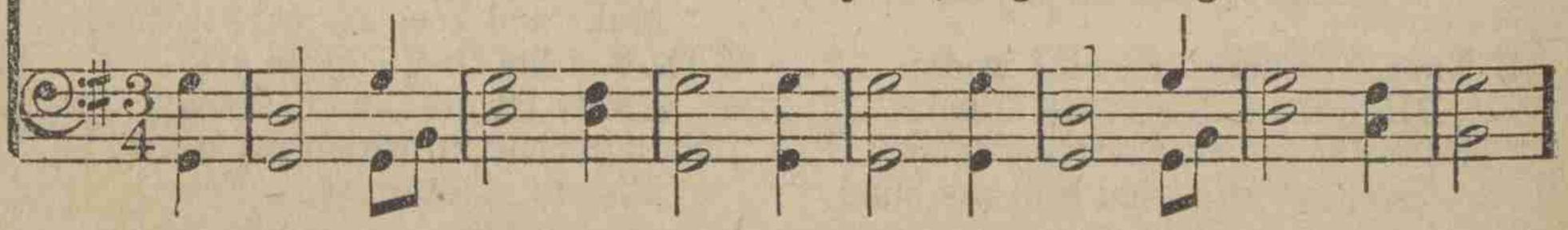
name. Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

name.

No. 151. Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

1. A-maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come;
4. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun,



Amazing Grace.

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

No. 152. Oh, How I Love Jesus.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day, And
4. It tells of One whose loving heart, Can feel my deep-est woe, Who

sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
tells me of His pre - cious blood; The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
though I tread a dark-some path, Yields sun-shine all the way.
in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.

CHORUS.

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

No. 153. "Almost Persuaded."

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—come, come to - day! "Al - most per-suad-ed"—
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad-ed"—

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way! Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - derer, come!
bnt to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail: "Al - most—but lost!"

No. 154. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with - in? O
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a - way, Your

Why Do You Wait?

Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

No. 155. Why Not Now?

El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE. C. C. Case.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

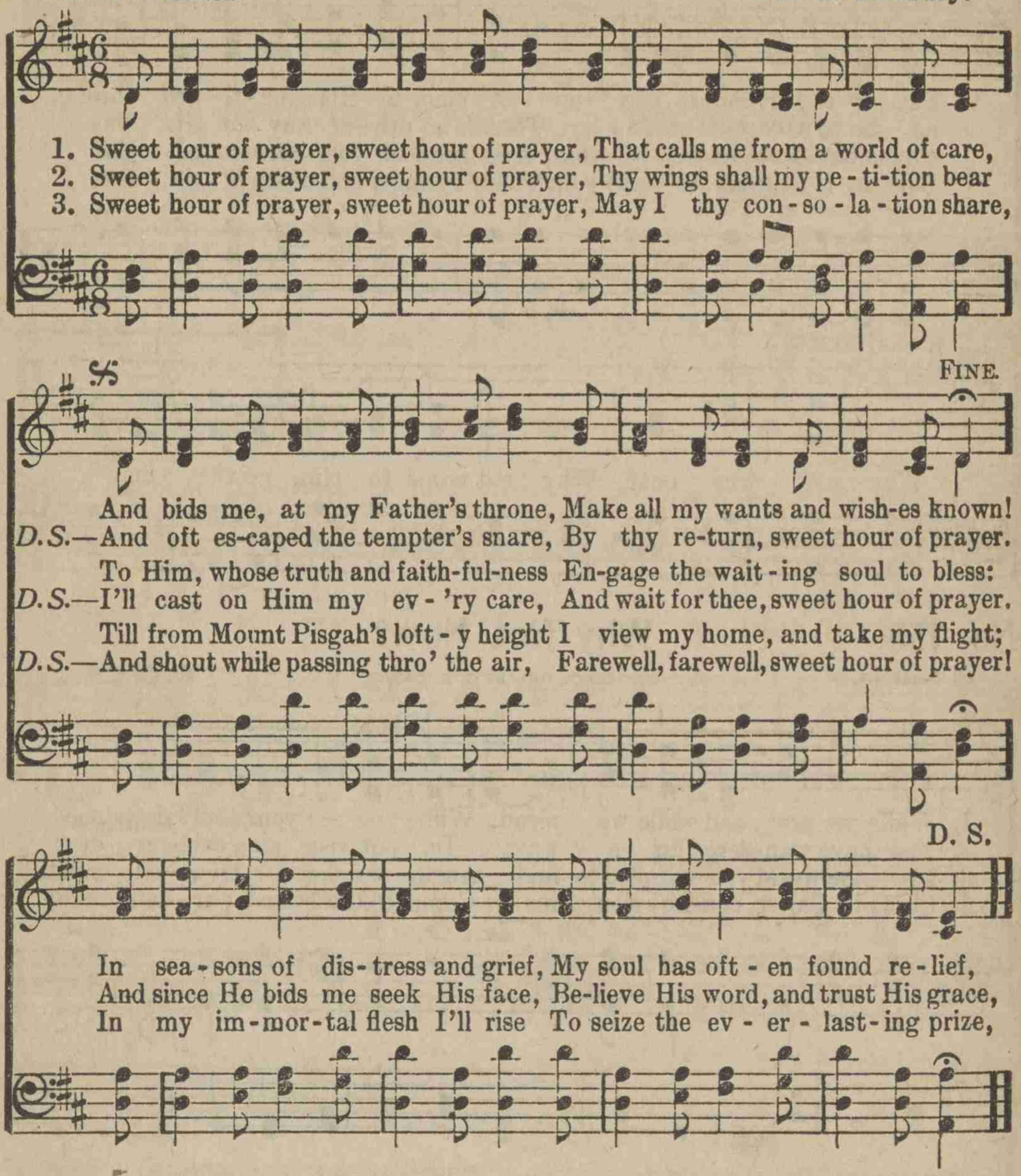
While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?

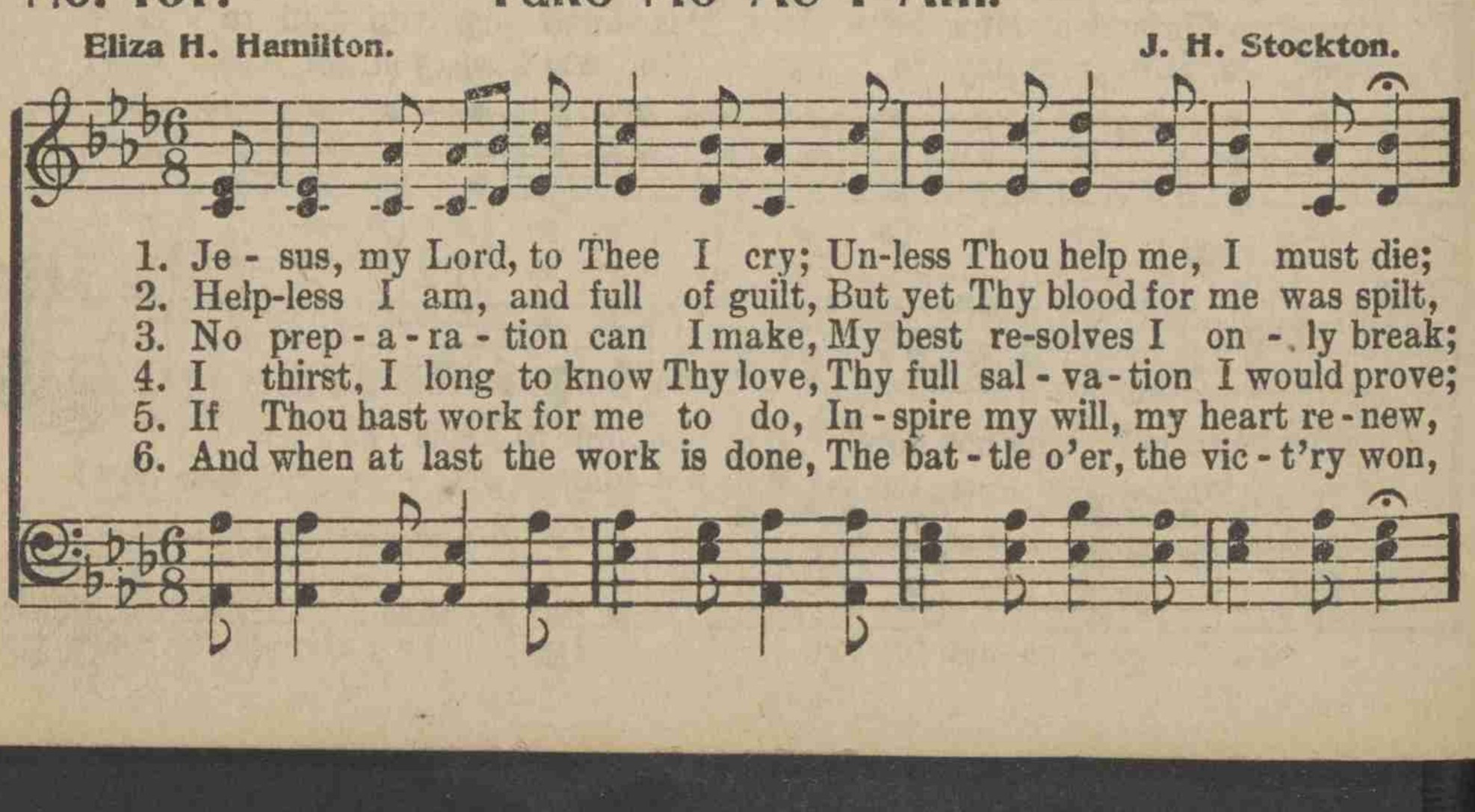
No. 156. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

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

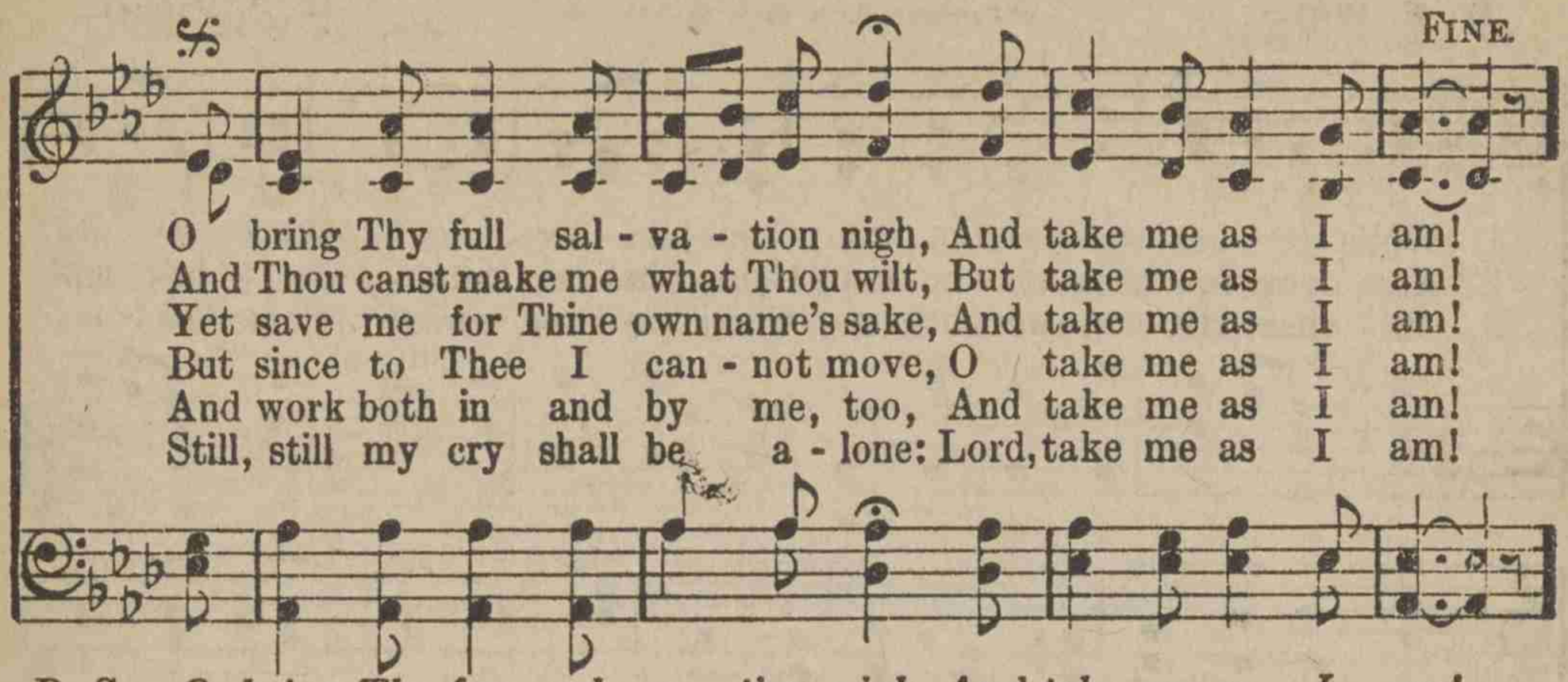


No. 157. Take Me As I Am.

Eliza H. Hamilton. J. H. Stockton.



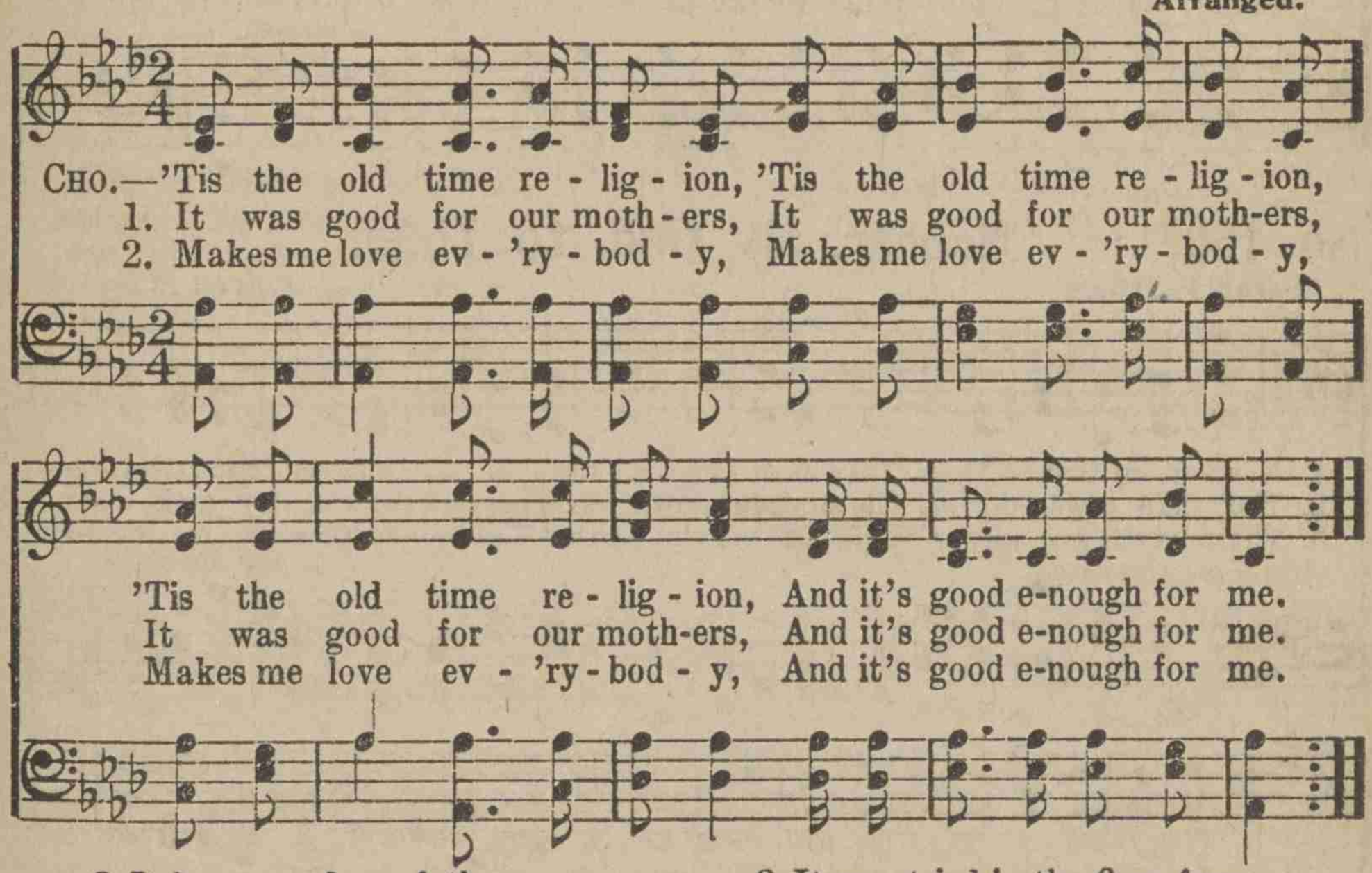
Take Me As I Am.



REFRAIN. D. S.

No. 158. Old Time Religion.

Arranged.



3 It has sav-ed our fathers,
And it's good enough for me.

4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel,
And it's good enough for me.

5 It was good for the Hebrew children,
And it's good enough for me.

6 It was tried in the fiery furnace,
And it's good enough for me.

7 It was good for Paul and Silas,
And it's good enough for me.

8 It will do when I'm dying,
And it's good enough for me.

No. 159. Come, Sinner, Come!

W. E. Witter. COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER. H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y - la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re-

pray-ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur-den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sinner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sinner, come!

No. 160. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way appear Steps unto heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;

Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
An - gels to beckon me, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

Hosannas

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