SELECTED SONGS

DEDICATED TO THE

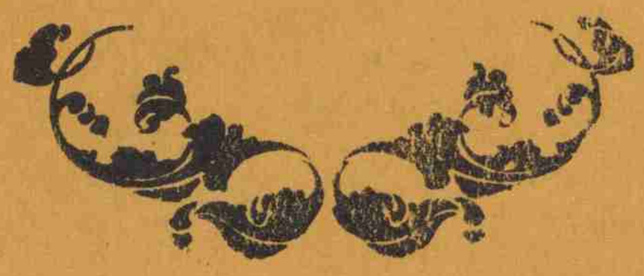
PUGET SOUND, CALIFORNIA, OKLAHOMA, AND LOUISIANA CONFERENCES

WHICH I AM NOW SERVING; TO THE

TEXAS AND MISSISSIPPI CONFERENCES

WHICH I HAVE SERVED AND TO ALL WHOM I MAY SERVE IN THE FUTURE, OF THE

AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH



BY

BISHOP WILLIAM DECKER JOHNSON

FROM WHOSE HEART THE LAST VESTIGE OF HATE HAS BEEN TAKEN

PRICE 35 CENTS

YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE ON THE WAY TO HEAVEN; SING AS YOU GO.

SELECTED SONGS

No. 1—THE NINETY AND NINE.

There were ninety and nine, that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care,

"Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepard made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me.
And, although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But noneof the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed
thro'
Ere He found His sheep that was lost;
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless and ready to die,
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Lord, whence are thy hands so rent and torn?"
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."

"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

But all thro' the mountains thunder riv'n,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gates of heav'n,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! For the Lord brings back His own!"
"Rejoice! For the Lord brings back His own!"

No. 2 — SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

What a wonderful change in my life has been
wrought
Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
Since Jesus came into my heart-

Chorus.

Since Jesus came into my heart-
Since Jesus cam einto my heart—
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart-

I have ceased from my wand'rings and going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart-
And my sins which were many are all washed away
Since Jesus came into my heart-

I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,
Since Jesus came into my heart-
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway ob-
scure,
Since Jesus came into my heart-

There's a light in the valley of death now for me,
Since Jesus came into my heart-
And the gates of the City beyond I can see,
Since Jesus came into my heart-

I shall go there to dwell in that City, I know,
Since Jesus came into my heart-
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart-

No. 3 — BEAUTIFUL ISLE.

Somewhere the sun is shining,
Somewhere the song-birds dwell;
Hush, then, thy sad repining,
God lives, and all is well.

Chorus.
Somewhere, Somewhere,
Beautiful Isle of Somewhere!
Land of the true, where we live anew,
Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

Somewhere the day is longer,
Somewhere the task is done;
Somewhere the heart is stronger,
Somewhere the guerdon won.

Somewhere the load is lifted,
Close by an open gate;
Somewhere the clouds are rifted,
Somewhere the angels wait.

No. 4 — NOTHING BETWEEN.

Nc thing between my soul and the Saviour,
Naught of this world's elusive dream;
I have renounced all sinful pleasure
Jesus is mine; let nothing between.

Chorus.

Nothing between my soul and the Saviour,
So that His blessed face may be seen;
Nothing preventing the least of His favor;
Keep the way clear! Let nothing between.

Nothing between like wordly pleasure;
Habits of life, tho' harmless they seem,
Must not my heart from Him ever sever,—
He is my all, let nothing between.

No thing between, like pride or station;
Self or friends shall not intervene;
Tho' it may cost me much tribulation,
I am resolved, let nothing between.

Nothing between, e'en many hard trials,
Tho' the whole world against me convene;
Watching with prayer and much self denial,
I'll triumph at last with nothing between.

No. 5 — SAVIOUR MORE THAN LIFE TO ME

Saviour, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
Let Thy precious blood applied,
Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.

Chorus.

Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour,
Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
May Thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

Thro' this changing world below,
Lead me gently, gently, as I go;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never lose my way.

Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting, life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above.

No. 6 — GLORY TO HIS NAME

Down at the cross where my Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.

Chorus.

Glory to His name,
Glory to His name;
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.

I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within,
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name.

O, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;

There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;
Plunge in to-day and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 7 — SAVED BY GRACE.

Some day the silver cord will break,
And I no more as now shall sing;
But, O, the joy when I shall wake
Within the palace of the King!

Chorus.

And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story—Saved by grace;
And I shall see Him face to face
And tell the story—Saved by grace.

Some day my earthly house will fall,
I cannot tell how soon 'twill be,
But this I know—my All in All
Has now a place in Heav'n for me.

Some day when fades the golden sun
Beneath the rosy-tinted west,
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!"
And I shall enter into rest.

Some day: till then I'll watch and wait,
My lamps all trimmed and burning bright,
That when my Saviour opens the gate,
My soul to Him may take its flight.

No. 8 — LEAVE IT THERE.

If the world from you withhold, of its silver and its
gold,
And you have to get along with meagre fare,
Just remember, in His Word, how He feeds the little
bird;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

Chorus.

Leave it there, leave it there,
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there;
If you trust and never doubt, He will surely bring
you out;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

If your body suffers pain, and your health you can't
regain,
And your soul is almost sinking in despair,
Jesus knows the pain you feel, He can save and He
can heal;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

When your enemies assail, and your heart begins to
fail,
Don't forget that God in Heaven answers prayer;
He will make a way for you and will lead you safely
thro';
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

When your youthful days are gone and old age is
stealing on,
And your body bends beneath a weight of care,
He will never leave you then, He'll go with you to
the end;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

No. 9 — BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE.

Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do,
Do not wait to shed your light afar,
To the many duties ever near you now be true,
Brighten the corner where you are.

Chorus.

Brighten the corner where you are!
Brighten the corner where you are!
Some one far from harbor you may guide across the bar,
Brighten the corner where you are.

Just above the clouded skies that you may help to clear,
Let not narrow self your way debar,
Tho' into one heart alone may fall your song of cheer,
Brighten the corner where you are.

Here for all your talent you may surely find a need,
Here reflect the Bright and Morning Star,
Even from your humble hand the bread of life may feed,
Brighten the corner where you are.

—No. 10 — WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER BY AND BY.

We' are tossed and we're driven on the restless sea of time;
Sombre skies and howling tempest oft succeed a bright sunshine,
In that land of perfect day, when the mists have rolled away,

We will understand it better by and by.

Chorus.

By and by when the morning comes,
All the saints of God are gathered home,
We'll tell the story how we've overcome,
For we'll understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute of the things that life demands,
Want of shelter and of food—thirsty hills and barren lands,
We are trusting in the Lord and according to His Word,

We will understand it better by and by.
Trails dark on ev'ry hand and we cannot understand,
All the way that God will lead us to that Blessed Promised Land,
But He guides us with His eye and we'll follow till we die,
For we'll understand it better by and by.

Temptations, idden snares, often take us unawares, awares,
And our hearts are made to bleed for a thoughtless word or deed,
And we wonder why the test when we've tried to do our best,
We will understand it better by and by.

No. 11 — SAVED THROUGH JESUS BLOOD

Some time we'll stand before the judgment bar,
The quick, the risen dead;
Our Lord will then make known the record there;

Our names will all be read.

Chorus.

I'll be present when the roll is called,
Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood;
I will answer when they call my name;
"Saved thro' Jesus' blood."

I'll then receive a bright and starry crown,
As only God can give;
And when I've been with Him ten thousand years,
I'll have no less to live.

Then we shall meet to never part again;
Our toil then be o'er;
We'll lay our burdens down at Jesus' feet,
And rest forevermore.

No. 12 — IS NOT THIS THE AND OF BEULAH?

I am dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams;
Where the air is pure, ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flowers,
They are blooming by the fountain,
'Neath the amaranthine bowers.

Chorus.

Is not this the land of Beulah?
Blessed, blessed land of light;
Where the flowers bloom forever,
And the sun is always bright.

I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey

By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly sprinkled all the way,
But the Spirit led unerring,
To the land I hold to-day.

I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I ever would abide;
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied;
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures,
Nor adorning rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeth not away.

Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor of burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Worldly honors all forsaking,
For the glory of the cross.

Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway thro';
And how sweetly Jesus whispers
"Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,
For I've tried the way before thee,
And the glory lingers near."

No. 13 — BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchas'd of God,

Born of His Spirit, wash'd in His blood.

Chorus.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Parising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whisper of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy at rest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Fill'd with His godness, lost in His love.

No. 14 — GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

God will take care of you;
Thro' ev'ry day, o'er all the way,
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.

Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you.

All you may need He will provide,
God will take care of you;

Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you.

No matter what may be the test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast,
God will take care of you.

No. 15 — HIDE THOU ME.

In Thy cleft, O Rock of Ages,
Hide Thou me;
When the fitful tempest rages,
Hide Thou me;
Where no mortal arm can sever
From my heart Thy love forever,
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages,
Safe in Thee.

From the snare of sinful pleasure,
Hide Thou me;
Thou my soul's eternal treasure,
Hide Thou me;
When the world its power is wielding,
And my heart is almost yielding,
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages,
Safe in Thee.

In the lonely night of sorrow,
Hide Thou me;
Till in glory dawns the morrow,
Hide Thou me;
In the sight of Jordan's billow,
Let Thy bosom be my pillow;
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages,
Safe in Thee.

No. 16 — FOLLOW ME

Jesus called the rugged fishers
By the sea of Galilee.
"If thou wouldst be my disciple,
Leave thy nets and follow me,"
So His gentle voice is calling,
Weary sinner, calling thee,
"Leave the world and sin behind you,
Take thy cross and follow me."

Chorus.

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

Up the mountain side so dreary,
Echoing down the rock steep,
Hear the Shepherd's voice so tender,
Calling for His wand'ring sheep;
"Sheep of mine, why are thou straying
On the mountains bleak and cold?
Follow me, I'll safely lead you
To the shelter of the fold.

"I have watched thee growing weary
In the desert wastes of sin;
I have yearned to have thee near me,
And have tried thy heart to win.
I would give thee hope and comfort,
Rest from all this sin and strife,
Follow me, and I will guide thee,
I'm the Way, the Truth, the Life."

"Follow closely in my footprints,
To the right or left never stray;

Straight the gate, the way is narrow,
But it leads to endless day.
In my Father's house of glory,
Mansions fair are waiting thee,
Give thy weary wand'rings over,
Take thy cross and follow Me."

No. 17 — HALLELUJAH 'TIS DONE.

'Tis the promise of God, full salvation to give
Unto him who on Jesus His Son will believe.

Chorus.

Hallelujah 'tis done! I believe on the Son;
I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One;

Hallelujah 'tis done! I believe on the Son;
I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One.

Tho' the pathway be lonely and dangerous too,
Surely Jesus is able to carry me thro'.

Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng;
They are safe now in glory, and this is their song:

Little children I see standing close by their King,
And He smiles as their song of salvation they sing.

There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises forever shall be:

No. 18 — REDEEMED

Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed thro' His infinite mercy,
His child, and forever I am.

Chorus.

Redeemed, Redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, Redeemed,
His child, and forever I am.

Redeemed and so happy in Jesus,
No laungage my rapture can tell;
I know that the light of his presence
With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my blessed Redeemer,
I think of Him all the day long;
I sing for I cannot be silent,
His love is the theme of my song.

I know I shall see in His beauty,
The King in whose law I delight;
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,
And giveth me songs in the night.

I know there's a crown that is waiting
In yonder bright mansion for me;
And soon with the spirits made perfect,
At home with the Lord I shall be.

No. 19 — TELL IT TO JESUS.

Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted,
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
Are you grieveing over joys departed?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

Chorus.

Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus,
He is a Friend that's well known;
You have no other such a friend or brother,

Tell it to Jesus alone.

Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hidden?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow?
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
Are you anxious what shall be to-morrow
Tell it to Jesus alone.

Are you troubled at the thought of dying
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
For Christ's coming kingdom are you sighing
Tell it to Jesus alone.

No. 20 — THE HAVEN OF REST.

My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea,
So burdened with sin and distress'd,
Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
And I entered the Haven of Rest.

Chorus.
I've anchored my soul in the Haven of Rest,
I'll sail the wide seas no more;
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep;
In Jesus I'm safe evermore.

I yielded myself to His tender embrace,
And Faith taking hold of His Word,
My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul;
The Haven of Rest is my Lord.

The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole,

Has been the old story so blest,
Of Jesus, who'll save whosoever will have
A home in the Haven of Rest.

How precious the tho't that we may recline,
Like John the beloved and blest,
On Jesus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,
Secure in the Haven of Rest.

O, come to the Savior, He patiently waits
To save by His power divine;
Come, anchor your soul in the Haven of Rest,
And say, "My beloved is mine."

No. 21 — LEAN ON HIS ARMS.

Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
He'll help you along, help you along;
If you will trust His love unfailing,
He'll fill your heart with song.

Chorus.

Lean on His arms, trusting in His love;
Lean on his Arms, all His mercies prove;
Lean on His arms, looking home above,
Just lean on the Saviour's arms.

Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
He'll brighten the way, brighten the way;
Just follow gladly where He leadeth,
His gentle voice obey.

Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
O bring ev'ry care, bring ev'ry care!
The burden that has seemed so heavy,
Take to the Lord in prayer.

Just lean upon the arms of Jesus.

Then leave all to Him, leave all to Him;
His heart is full of love and mercy,
His eyes are never dim.

No. 22 — JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

I am so glad that our Father in heav'n
Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n,
Wonderful things in the Bible I see;
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

Chorus.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me."

Though I forget Him and wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me."

Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the Great King,
This shall my song in eternity be:

Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him,
Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree,
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me.

If one should ask of me, how could I tell?
Glory to Jesus, I know very well;
God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
Constantly witnessing—Jesus loves me.

In this assurance I find sweetest rest,

Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest;
Satan dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.

No. 23 — PRECIOUS PROMISE

Precious promise God hath given
To the weary passer by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye;

Chorus.

"I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with Mine eye;
On the way from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with Mine eye."

When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watchers fly,
Let this promise ring within thee,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

When thy secret hopes have perished,
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty Pilot calling,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

No. 24 — THE PRECIOUS NAME.

Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then where'er you go.

Chorus.
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy in heaven,
Precious name, O how sweet—
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations 'round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

Oh! the precious name of Jesus;
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

No. 25 — JUST A WORD FOR JESUS.

Now just a word for Jesus;
Your dearest Friend so true,
Come, cheer our hearts and tell us
What He has done for you.

Refrain.
Now just a word for Jesus—
'Twill help us on our way;
One little word for Jesus,
O speak, or sing, or pray.

Now just a word for Jesus;
You feel your sins forgiven,
And by His grace are striving
To reach a home in heaven.

Now just a word for Jesus;
Let not the time be lost;
The heart's neglected duty
Brings sorrow to its cost.

Now just a word for Jesus;
A cross it cannot be
To say, "I love my Saviour
Who gave His life for me."

Now just a word for Jesus;
And if your faith be dim,
Arise in all your weakness,
And leave the rest to Him.

No. 26 — WHO'S ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

We're marching to Canaan with banner and song,
We're soldiers enlisted to fight 'gainst the wrong;
But, lest in the conflict our strength should divide,
We ask, Who among us is on the Lord's side?

Chorus.

Oh, who is there among us, the true and the tried,
Who'll stand by his colors-who's on the Lord's side?
Oh, who is there among us, the true and the tried,
Who'll stand by his colors who's on the Lord's side?

The sword may be burnished, the armor be bright,
For Satan appears as an angel of light;
Yet darkly the bosom may treachery hide,
While lips are professing, "I'm on the Lord's side."

Who is there among us yet under the rod,
Who knows not the pardoning mercy of God?
Oh, bring to Him humbly the heart in its pride;
Oh, haste, while He's waiting and seek the Lord's side.

Oh, heed not the sorrow, the pain and the wrong,
For soon shall our sighing be changed into song;
So, bearing the cross of our covenant Guide,
We'll shout as we triumph, "I'm on the Lord's side."

No. 27 — ROOM FOR THEE.

Thou didst leave Thy throne, and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room
For Thy holy nativity.

Refrain.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus, come!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Of Thy birth and Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in greatest humility.

Foxes found their rest, and the birds had their nests,
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with Thy living Word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking and scorn and with crown of thorn,
Did they bear Thee to Calvary.

Heaven's arches shall ring, and its choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Thou wilt call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."

No. 28 — BLESSED HOPE.

Blessed hope that in Jesus is given,
In our sorrow to cheer and sustain,
That soon in the mansions of heaven,
We shall meet with our lov'd ones again.

Chorus.

Blessed hope, blessed hope,
Blessed hope, blessed hope,
We shall meet with our loved ones again.
We shall meet with our loved ones again.

Blessed hope! how it shines in our sorrow,
Like the star over Bethlehem's plain,
That it may be with Him, ere the morrow,
We shall meet with our loved ones again.

Blessed hope! the bright star of the morning,
That shall herald His coming to reign;
Oh, the glory that waits its fair dawning,
When we meet with our loved ones again.

No. 29 — CAN IT BE RIGHT?

Can it be right for me to go
On in this dark uncertain way?
Say, "I believe," and yet not know
Whether my sins are put away?

Chorus.

I will no longer doubt Thee, O Lord!
I will forever trust in Thy word.

Can it be right in doubt to wait,
Wait for the day that tries the heart,
Ere I shall learn what is my state,
Fearing the Judge should say "Depart"?

Can it be right such loads to bear,
Leaning in love, upon His breast?

Can it be right to doubt His pow'r?
Both to forgive and vanquish sin?
Even in trails of darkest hour,
Cannot His love give peace within?
Can it be right no soul to seek,
Lest I should prove unfit to guide;
Can He not teach my tongue to speak,
Will He not ample strength provide?
Can it be right with such a Lord,
Even to dread the hour of death?
Waiting in faith the great reward,
Calmly I'll yield my dying breath.

No. 30 — SAY, ARE YOU READY?

Should the death angel knock at thy chamber,
In the still watch of to-night,
Say, will your spirit pass into torment,
Or into the land of delight?

Chorus.

Say, are you ready, O, are you ready?
If the death angel should call;
Say, are you ready? O, are you ready?
Mercy stands waiting for all.

Many sad spirits now are departing
Into the world of despair;
Ev'ry brief moment brings your doom nearer;
Sinner, O sinner, beware.

Many redeemed ones now are ascending
Into the mansions of light;
Jesus is pleading, patiently pleading,
O, let Him save you to-night.

No. 31 — I AM SWEEPING THRO' THE GATE.

I am now a child of God,
For I'm washed in Jesus' blood;
I am watching and I'm longing while I wait.
Soon on wings of love I'll fly,
To my home beyond the sky,
To my welcome, as I'm sweeping thro' the gate.

Refrain.

In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Wash'd from ev'ry stain I am;
Rob'd in whiteness, clad in brightness,
I am sweeping thro' the gate.

Oh! the blessed Lord of Light,
He upholds me by His might;
And His arms enfold and comfort while I wait,
I am leaning on his breast,
Oh! the sweetness of His rest,
Hallelujah, I am sweeping thro' the gate.

I am sweeping thro' the gate
Where the blessed for me wait;
Where the weary workers rest forevermore;
Where the strife on earth is done,
And the crown of life is won,
Oh, the glory of the city just before!

Burst are all my prison bars;
And I soar beyond the stars,
To my Father's house, the bright and blest estate.
Lo! the morn eternal breaks,
And the song immortal breaks,
Rob'd in whiteness, I am sweeping tho' the gate.

No. 32 — JUST OVER IN THE GLORY LAND.

I've a home prepared where the saints abide,
Just over in the glory land;
And I long to be by my Saviour's side,
Just over in glory land.

Refrain.

Just over in the glory land,
I'll join the happy angel band,
Just over in the glory land;
Just over in the glory land.
There will be mighty hosts I'll stand,
Just over in the glory land.

I am on my way to those mansions fair,
Just over in the glory land;
There to sing God's praise and His glory share,
Just over in the glory land.

What a joyful thought, that my Lord I'll see,
Just over in the glory land;
And with kindred saved, there forever be,
Just over in the glory land.

With the blood-washed throng, I will shout and sing,
Just over in the glory land,
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King,
Just over in the glory land.

No. 33 — HOLD TO GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND.

Time is filled with swift transition,
Naught of earth unmoved can stand;
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand!

Refrain.

Hold to God's unchanging hand!

Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand!

Trust in Him who will not leave you,
Whatsoever years many bring;
If by earthly friends forsaken,
Still more closely to Him cling!

Covet not the world's vain riches,
That so rapidly decay;
Seek to gain the heavenly treasurers,
They will never pass away!

When our journey is completed,
If to God you have been true,
Fair and bright the home in glory,
Your enraptured soul will view!

No. 34 — I'LL OVERCOME SOME DAY

This world is one great battle-field,
With forces all arrayed;
If in my heart I do not yield,
I'll overcome some day.

I'll overcome some day,
I'll overcome some day,
If in my heart I do not yield,
I'll overcome some day.

Both seen and unseen powers join
To drive my soul astray,
But with His word a sword of mine,
I'll overcome some day.

I'll overcome some day,
I'll overcome some day,

But with His word a sword of mine,
I'll overcome some day.

A thousand snares are set for me,
And mountains in my way;
If Jesus will my leader be,
I'll overcome some day.

I'll overcome some day,
I'll overcome some day,
If Jesus will my leader be,
I'll overcome some day.

I fail so often when I try,
My Saviour to obey;
It pains my heart and then I cry,
Lord, make me strong some day.

My mind is not to do the wrong,
But walk the narrow way;
I'm praying as I journey on,
I'll too overcome some day,

I'll too overcome some day,
I'll too overcome some day,
I'll too overcome some day,
Tho' many a time no signs appear,

Tho' many a time no sign appear,,
Of answer when I pray;
My Jesus says I need not fear,
He'll make it plain some day.

He'll make it plain some day,
He'll make it plain some day,
My Jesus says I need not fear,
He'll make it plain some day.

No. 35 — MY LOVED ONES ARE WAITING FOR ME.

When I shall cross over the dark rolling tide,
O what a glad meeting there'll be,
For close by the beautiful pearly white gate
My loved ones are waiting for me,

Chorus.

Waiting for me, they're waiting for me,
O what a glad meeting 'twill be!
Waiting for me, they're waiting for me,
My loved ones are waiting for me.

A dear loving mother now waits on that shore,
To clasps me again to her breast;
She left this world shouting the praises of God,
By angels was carried to rest.

Dear father and brothers and kindred have gone
To dwell in that country so fair;
And while I still linger on time's troubled shore,
They're watching and waiting up there.

I sometimes get weary and long to go home,
But all of my work is not done;
I'm glad I can labor for Jesus my Lord,
Till sounds the sweet message, "Come home."

No. 36 — 'TWILL BE GLORY.

I am on my way to glory,
To that happy home above;
I believe the blessed story
Of the Saviour and His love.

Chorus.

'Twill be glory, wondrous glory,

When we reach the other shore;
'Twill be glory, wondrous glory,
Praising Jesus evermore.

Thro' each danger He will lead me
By His wondrous pow'r divine;
Manna sweet He'll daily feed me—
And His blessings now are mine.

I am on my way to glory,
Where with loved ones I shall stay;
I shall sing salvation's story,
While the ages roll away.

No. 37 — WONDROUS LOVE.

What wondrous love is this, O my soul! O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, that caus'd the Lord of bliss,
To send this precious peace to my soul, to my soul,
To send this precious peace to my soul.

When I was sinking down, O my soul! O my soul!
When I was sinking down, O my soul!
When I was sinking down, beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

Ye friends of Zion's King, join His praise, join His praise,
Ye friends of Zion's King, join His praise,
Ye friends of Zion's King, with hearts and voices sing,
And strike each tuneful string in His praise, In His

praise,
And strike each tuneful string in His praise.

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM.'
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,

While millions join the theme, I will sing.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And when from death I,m free, I'll sing on,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be;
And through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And through eternity, I'll sing on.

No. 38 — REMEMBRANCE.

Hail, sweetest, dearest tie that binds
Our glowing hearts in one;
Hail! Sacred hope that tunes our minds,
To joys before unknown.

Chorus.
It is the hope, the blissful hope,
Which Jesus' grace has given,
The hope when days and years are past,
We all shall meet in heaven.

What though the northern winter blast
May howl around your cot,
What though beneath an eastern sun
Be cast our distant lot:—

From Burmah's shore, from Afric's strand,
From India's burning plain;
From Europe, from Columbia's land,
We hope to meet again.

No lingering look, no parting sigh,
Our future meeting knows;
There friendship beams from every eye,
And love immortal glows.

No. 39 — I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.

I hear Thy welcome voice,
That calls me, Lord to Thee;
For cleansing in Thy precious blood,
That flow'd on Calvary.

Chorus.

I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood,
That flow'd on Calvary.

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

'Tis Jesus who confirms,
The blessed work within,
By adding grace, to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the pow'r of sin.

And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled
If faith but brings the plea.

All hail! atoning blood!
All hail! redeeming grace!
All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our strength and righteousness.

No. 40 — A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER.

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
While journeying thro' this world of woe;
Yet there's no sickness, toil, nor danger,
In that bright world to which I go.
I'm going there to see my father;
I'm going there no more to roam;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather round me;
I know the way is rough and steep;
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me,
Where God's redeemed their virgils keep.
I'm going there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

I'll soon be freed from every trial.
My body will sleep in the old church-yard;
I'll drop the cross of self denial,
And enter on my great reward.
I'm going there to see my class-mates,
Who've gone before me, one by one;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

I feel my sins are all forgiven.
My hopes are fixed on things above;

I'm going away to yon fair heaven,
Where all is joy and peace and love.
I'm going there to see my children,
I know they're near my Father's throne;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

I want to wear a crown of glory,
When I get home to that good land;
I want to shout salvation's story,
In concert with the blood-washed band.
I'm going there to see my Saviour;
To sing His praise forevermore;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

No. 41 — IT IS BETTER FURTHER ON.

Hope is singing, sweetly singing,
Singing in an undertone;
Singing as if God had taught it,
"It is better further on!"

Chorus.

Further on and still further,
Count the milestones, one by one,
Oh, my soul doth sing with rapture,
"It is better further on!"

Chorus.

Night and day it sings the same song,
Sings it while I sit alone;
Sings it so the heart would hear it,
"It is better further on!"

Sits upon the grave and sings it,
Sings it when the heart would groan;

Sings it when the shadows darken,
"It is better further on!"

Further on, but how much further
Count the milestones, one by one?
No, not counting, only trusting,
"It is better further on!"

After the last verse substitute the words: "Glory, glory hallelujah" for the third line in the chorus.

No. 42 —SING ON.

Do the cares of life surround you on your way below,
As you journey homeward from day to day?
Lift your voice in songs of gladness as you onward go,
It will drive your sadness and gloom away.

Chorus.

Sing on, sing on, glad soul, sing on,
Keep the music ringing, day by day,
Let songs of joy be your employ,
It will cheer you on your pilgrim way.

Is your faith inclined to waver? does your courage fail
When the waves of trouble around you roll?
Matters not how great the trials that may here assail,
Keep the music ringing, 'twill cheer your soul.

Does the tempter seek to lead you into paths of wrong?
Do the snares of evil your way attend?

Let the Saviour be your shield, His love your battle song
And keep singing ever till life shall end.

No. 43—I AINT' GOIN T' STUDY WAR NO MORE

Going to lay down my burden, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, Down by the river side,
Going to lay down my burden, Down by the river side,
To study war no more.

Chorus.

I ain't goin' 'to study war no more, Ain't goin' t' study war no more,
Ain't goin' t' study war no more,
Ain't goin' t' study war no more, Ain't goin' t' study war no more,
Ain't goin' t' study war no more,

Going to lay down my sword and shield, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to trv on my long white robe, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to trv on my starry crown, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to meet my dear mother, Down by the river side.
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to meet my dear father, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to meet my loving Saviour, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, etc.

No. 44 — THE UNCLOUDED DAY.

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
O they tell me of a home far away;
O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise
O they tell me of an unclouded day;
O the land of cloudless day,
O the land of an unclouded sky;
O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,
O they tell me of that land far away;
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance thro' the unclouded day.
O the land of cloudless day,
O the land of an unclouded sky;

O they tell me of the King in His beauty there,
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold;
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow,
In the city that is made of gold;
O that land mine eyes shall see,
O that land of an unclouded sky;

O they tell me of the King on His snow-white
throne,
In the land of the unclouded day.

O they tell me that He smiles on His children
there,
And His smile drives their sorrows all away;
And they tell me that no tears ever come again,
In that lovely land of unclouded day;
O that land of lovely smile,
O the smiles of His love-beaming eye;
O the King in His beauty invites me there,
To the land of the unclouded day.

No. 45—LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

What a fellowhip, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms.
Leaning, leaning,

Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

No. 46—WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life,
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life.
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

Christ, the blessed One gives to all,
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life.
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

Sweetly echo the Gospel call,
Wonderful words of life,
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life.
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify forever,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life;

LIFE

No. 47—YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin,
Each victory will help you
Some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

Refrain.
Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

Shun evil campanions,
Bad language disdain,
God's name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown,
Through faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

NO. 48 — HEAVENLY SUNSHINE

When my heart is bowed in sorrow,
And it seems all help is gone,
Jesus whispers; "Do not falter,
I will leave you not alone;"
Then somehow amid my trials,
How it is I cannot see;
Still I hear a voice from heaven,
Gently saying, "Follow me."

Chorus.

There is sunshine in the shadow,
There is sunshine in the rain,
There is sunshine in our sorrow,
When our hearts are filled with pain;
There is sunshine when we are burdened,
There is sunshine when we pray,
There is sunshine, heavenly sunshine,
Blesed sunshine all the way.

Sometimes my friends, they do forsake me,
And I'm tempted to despair;
Then Ithink of my dear Saviour,
To lay His head He had nowhere;
Just to learn of Him each day,
Oh, it pays to follow Jesus,
And I'll guarantee, mybrother,
You'll have sunshine all the way.

Let me recommend Him to you,
I have found no better friend;
He is One who'll not deceive you,
But stay with you to the end;
If you would have peace and comfort,
Let His banner be unfurled,
For He lit up rugged Calv'ry,
And His name can save the world.

No. 49 — When JESUS COMES

When Jesus comes again to gather His own,
And to the true, a crown is given,
I want to hear Him say, "My servant, well done,
Thy soul shall know the joys of heav'n."

Chorus.
I want to know that He will welcome me there,
I do not want to be denied;
I want to meet Him in that city so fair,
And ever therewith Him abide.

I want to tell to all the story of love,
That they may know His pardon free;
And there before His throne in glory above,
Receive a crown of victory.

He's coming back again, His jewels to claim,
They shall receive eternal rest;
'Tis sweet to know that all who come in His name;
Shall there be numberedwith the blest.

I do not know the day my Saviour will come,
But I must be prepared to go;
If I am ready He will call me His own,
And that's enough for me to know.

No. 50 — LOOK AND LIVE

I've a message from the Lord, Hallelujah!
This message unto you I'll give;
'Tis recorded in His Word, Hallelujah!
It is only that you look and live.

Look and live, my brother, live,
Look to Jesus now and live;
'Tis recorded in His Word, Hallelujah!
It is only that you look and live.

I've a message full of love, Hallelujah!
A message, oh, my friend, for you;
'Tis a message from above, Hallelujah!
Jesus said it, and I know 'tis true. ——— ——— ———

Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have,
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus, who alone can save

I will tell you how I came, Hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole;
'Twas believing on His name, Hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul

No. 51—ROOM AT THE CROSS

Room at the cross for a trembling soul,
Room at the cross for a trembling soul,
Room at the cross for you;
Where the sin-laden may be made whole;
Room at the cross for you

Chorus.

Room, room, room at the cross,
Room at the cross foryou;
Room, room, room at the cross,
Room at the cross for you

Room at the cross for a breaking heart,
Room at the cross for you
Choose, then like Mary, the better part,
Room at the cross for you

Room at the cross for earth's weary and worn,
Room at the cross for you;
Come then, oh, come then, ye souls who mourn;
Room at the cross for you

No. 52 — HOW FIR MA FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word;
What more can He say than to you He hath said;
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

"In ev'ry condition, in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth;
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As your days may demand, shall your strength ever be.

"When thro' fiery trails thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all suficient, shall b ethy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee;—I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

"E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove
My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall in my bosom be borne.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no, never forsake!"

No. 53 — PROMISE TO MEET ME THERE

I'm trusting the Redeemer who made me so free,
Who keeps me so happy and fair;
An dwho is now preparing a mansion for me,
That I may abide with Him there.

Chorus.

O meet me there, yes, meet me there,
Where life is so sweet and fair; (so sweet and fair)

I want you to be in that home with me;
O promise to meet me there.

So many loving friends I shall meet at the gate,
When here I no longer shall roam;
And tongue can never tell of the pleasures that wait
For me in that wonderful home.

The walls are all of jasper, the streets are of gold,
In that blessed home-land above;
And half of all its wonders will never be told,
Till there we shall rest in His love.

O trust my loving Saviour and travel along
With me in this heavenly way;
Then we shall soon be singing a wonderful song,
At home, in the Kingdom of day.

No. 54 —BY AND BY

Over Jordan we shall meet,
By and by, by and by;
In that happy land so sweet,
By and by, by and by;
We shall gatrer on the shore,
With our kindred gone before,
And the Sviour's name adore,
By and by, by and by.

All our sorrows shall be past,
By and by, by and by;
We shall reach our home at last,
By and by, by and by;
With the ransomed we shall stand,
There a holy, happy band,
Crown'd with glory in that land,
By and by, by and by.

We shall join the heavenly choir,
By and by, by and by;
We shall strike the golden lyre,
By and by, by and by;
In our home so bright and fair,
Where the happy angels are,
We shall praise forever there,
By and by, by and by.

There we'll join the ransomed throng,
By and by, by and by;
Chanting love's redeeming song,
By and by, by and by,
There we'll meet before the throne,
There we'll lay our trophies down,
And receive a shining crown,
By and by, by and by.

No. 55 —THE RAILROAD OF LIFE

We are on life's rugged railroad,
Going sixty miles an hour,
And to make the run successful
God will grant His mighty power,
This the blessed Christ has promised
In the Comforter divine;
And He fills our hearts with gladness
As we whirl along the line.

Refrain.

If we sometimes find obstructions
And the way seems dark and drear,
Be the headlight, bright and clear,
Christ will shine upon the roadway—
Holy Spirit, our Conductor,

Let me my time devote
Unto His cause;
And ever may my work,
Deserve applause.
No time to fret and grieve,
No time my task to leave;
No time the world deceive;
No time to lose.

I know my friends will leave
Me all alone;
But I shall gather sheaves,
Till all is done,
No time to fret and grieve,
No time my task to leave;
No time the world deceive;
No time to lose.

Then, when my task is done,
And it is eve,
Welcomed by God's own Son,
I'll enter heaven.
Yes, I will sing and pray,
Be busy every day;
Walk in the shining way,
And no time lose.

No. 57 — HE'S THE ONE

Is there any one can help us, one who understands
our hearts,
When the thorns of life have pierced them till they
bleed;
One who sympathizes with us, who in wondrous
love imparts
Just the very, very blessing that we need?

Take us safely home with Thee;
There with Christ and God, the Father,
Evermore at rest to be.
He'll protect us from all danger,
And support us when we faint,
For His ear is ever open
To the weakest child's complaint.

On this wondrous life-long railroad,
From the cradle to the grave,
We are rapidly advancing,
And must needs be true and brave.
Ev'ry man must do his duty,
For the train is running fast;
But the Master holds the throttle,
And we'll reach our home at last.

No. 56 — NO TIME TO LOSE

(Composed by Bishop William D. Johnson)

Gladly I take my task,
Gladly work on,
All in this world I ask
Is God's sanction.
No time to fret and grieve,
No time my task to leave;
No time the world deceive;
No time to lose.

And though my task be hard,
I shall work on;
Expecting my reward
From God's own Son.
No time to fret and grieve,
No time my task to leave;
No time the world deceive;
No time to lose.

Chorus.

Yes, there's One, only One, tre blessed Jesus,
He's the One;
When afflictions press the soul, when waves of trouble roll,
And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.

Is there any one can help us, when the load is hard to bear,
And we faint an dfall beneat hi tin alarm;
Who in tenderness will lift us, and the heavy burden share,
And support us with an everlasting arm?

Is there any one can help us, who can give a sinner peace,
When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe;
Who can speak the word of pardon that affords a sweet release,
And whose blood can wash and make us white as snow?

Is there any one can help us, when the end is drawing near,
Who will go tho' death's dark waters by our side
Wh owill light the way before us, and dispel all doubt and fear,
And will bear our spirits safely o'er the tide

No. 58 — IF I COULD HEAR MY MOTHER PRAY AGAIN.

How sweet and happy seem those days of which I dream,
When memory recall them now and then!
And with what rapture sweet my weary heart would

beat,
If I could hear my mother pray again.

Chorus.
If I could hear my mother pray again,
If I could hear her tender voice as then!
So happy I should be, 'twould mean so much to me,
If I could hear my mother pray again.

She used to pray that I on Jesus would rely,
And always walk the shining gospel way;
So trusting still His love I seek that home above,
Where I shall meet my mother, some glad day.

Within the old home place, her patient smiling face
Was always spreading comfort, hope and cheer;
And when she used to sing to her eternal King,
It was the songs that angels loved to hear

Her work on earth is done, the life-crown has been won,
And she is now at rest with Him above,
And some glad morning, she, I know will welcome me
To that eternal home of peace and love.

No. 59 — THE STORM IS PASSING OVER

Courage, my soul, and let us journey on,
Tho' the night is dark it won't be very long,
Thanks be to God, the morning light appears,
And the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

Chorus.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
The storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

Billows rolling high, and thunder shakes the ground
Lightnings flash and tempest all around,
Jesus walks the sea and calms the angry waves,
And the storm is pasing ovsr, Hallelujah!
The stars have disappeared, and distant lights are dim,
My soul is filled with fears, the seas are breaking in.
I hear the Master cry, "Be not afraid, 'tis I,"
And the storm will soon be over, Hallelujah!

Soon we shall reach the distant shining shore,
Free from all the storms, we'll rest forevermore.
Safe within the veil we'll furl the riven sail,
And the storms will all be over, Hallelujah!

No. 60 — LIFT HIM UP

How to reach the masses, men of ev'r ybirth:
For an answer Jesus gave a key,
"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto Me."

Refrain.

Lift Him up, lift Him up,
Still He speaks from eternity,
"And, I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto Me."

O, the world is hungry for the Living Bread,
Lift the Saviour up for men to see,
Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
"I'll draw all men unto Me."

Lift Him up by living as a Christian ought,
Let the world in you the Saviour see,
Then men will gladly follow Him who once taught,
"I'll draw all men unto me."

Don't exalt the preacher, don't exalt the pew,
Preach the Gospel, simple, full and free,
Prove Him and you will find that the promise is true,
"I'll draw all men unto Me."

No. 61—WHAT ARE THEY DONG IN HEAVEN TO-DAY_

I am thinking of friends whom I used to know,
Who lived and suffered in this world below;
They've gone up to heaven; but I want to know
What they are doing now.

Chorus.

What are they doing in heaven to-day?
Where sin and sorrow are all done away,
And peace abounds like a river they say;
O what are they doing there now?

There were some whose hearts were burdened with cares,
They passed thir moments in sighing and tears;
They clung to the cross with trembling and fears,
But what are they doing now?

There were some whose bodies were full of disease,
Medicine nor doctor could give them much ease;
They suffered till death brought a final release,
But what are they doing now?

There were some who were poor and often despised,
They looked up to heaven thro' tear-blinded eyes;
While people were heedless and deaf to their cries,
But what are they doing now?

No. 62 — SOME DAY

Beams of heaven as I go,
Thro' this wilderness below,
Guide my feet in peaceful ways,
Turn my midnights into days;
When in the darkness I would grope,
Faith always sees a tar of hope,
And soon from all life's grief and danger,
I shall be free some day.

Chorus.

I do not know how long 'twill be,
Nor what the future holds for me,
But this I know, if Jesus leads me,
I shall get home some day.

Oftentimes my sky is clear,
Joy abounds without a tear,
Though a day so bright begun,
Clouds may hide to-morrow's sun.
There'll be a day that's always bright,
A day that never yields to night,
And in its lights the streets of glory
I shall behold some day.

Harder yet may be the fight,
Right may often yield to might,
Wickedness a while may reign,
Satan's cause may seem to gain,
There is a God that rules above,
With hand of pow'r and heart of love;
If I am right He'll fight my battle,
I shall have peace some day.

Burdens now may crush me down,
Disappointments all around,

Troubles speak in mournful sigh,
Sorrow through a tear-stan'd eye.
There is a world where pleasure reigns,
No
And to that land of peace and glory
I want to go some day.

No. 63 — COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

When upon life's billows, you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one;
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Chorus.
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the load seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy,
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

No. 64 — THINK OF HIS GOODNESS TO YOU

When waves of affliction sweep over the soul,
And sunlight is hidden from view,
If ever you're tempted to fret or complain,
Just think of His goodness to you.

Chorus.

Just think of His goodness to you;
Yes, think of His goodness to you;
Tho' storms o'er thee sweep, He's able to keep;
O think of His goodness to you.

The world may forsake you, and those whom you trust
May prove to be false and untrue;
There's One you can trust even unto the end;
Just think of His goodness to you.

Misfortune's dark cloud may hang over the way,
Despite your best efforts to do;
The Saviour is guarding your treasures up there;
Just think of His goodness to you.

When dear ones are taken away from you here,
You loved with affection so true,
Look unto the Saviour for strength to endure,
Just think of His goodness to you.

No. 65 — STAND BY ME.

When the storms of life are raging, stand by me;
When the storms of life are raging, stand by me;
When the world is tossing me, like a ship upon the sea,
Thou who rulest wind and water, stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!

Thou who rulest wind and water, stand by me.

In the the midst of tribulations, stand by me;
In the the midst of tribulations, stand by me;
When the hosts of hell assail, and my strength begins
to fail,
Thou who never lost a battle, stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!
Thou who never lost a battle, stand by me.

In the midst of faults and failures, stand by me;
midst of faults and failures, stand by me;
When I do the best I can, and my friends misunder
stand,
Thou who knowest all about me, stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!
Thou who knowest all about me, stand by me.

In the midst of persecution, stand by me;
In the midst of persecution, stand by me;
When my foes in battle array, undertake to stop
my way,
Thou who saved Paul and Silas, stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!
Thou who saved Paul and Silas, stand by me.

When I'm growing old and feeble, stand by me;
When I'm growing old and feeble, stand by me;
When my life becomes a burden, and I'm nearing
chilly Jordan,
O Thou "Lily of the Valley," stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!
O Thou "Lily of the Valley," stand by me.

No. 66 — WILL MY MOTHER KNOW ME THERE?

When I reach my home eternal, (home eternal,)

Reach that city bright and fair, (bright and fair,)
When I stand among the angels, (among the angels,)
Will my mother know me there?

Refrain.

Yes, I know trat she will know me,
In those mansions bright and fair;
Mother's love can ne'er forget me,
And I'm sure she'll know me there.

I have changed with changing seasons, (changing seasons,)
I am bent with toil and care, (toil and care,)
Do you think she will remember, (will remember,)
Will my mother know me there?

Oft for me my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,)
When she used to kneel in prayer, (Kneel in prayer)
Do you think she has forgotten, (has forgotten,)
Will my mother know me there?

Mother's face has been a beacon, (been a beacon,)
O'er a sea of deep despair, (deep despair)
I shall look for her up yonder, ((her up yonder,)
For I'm sure she'll know me there.

NO. 67 — WHEN THEY RING THE GOLDEN BELLS

There's a land beyond the river,
That we call the sweet forever,
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree;
There to dwell with the immortals,
One by one we'll gain the portals,
There to dwell with the immortals,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

Chorus.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing?
Don't you hear the angels singing?
'Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee, (Jubilee,)
In that far off sweet forever,
Just beyond the shining river,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

We shall know no sin nor sorrow,
In that heaven of to-morrow,
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea:
We shall only know the blessing
Of our Father's sweet caressing,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

When our days shall know the number,
When in death we sweetly slumber,
When the King commands the spirit to be free,
Nevermore with anguish laden,
We shall reach the lovely aiden,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

No. 68 — ONCE FOR ALL.

Free from the law, oh, happy condition,
Jesus hath bled and there is remission,
Curs'd by th la wand bruised by the fall,
Grace hath redeemed us once for all.

Chorus.

Once for all, oh, sinner receive it,
Once for all, oh, brother believe it;
Cling to the Cross, the burden will fall,
Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

Now are we free—there's no condemnation,
Jesus provides a perfect salvation;

"Come unto Me, "oh, hear His sweet call,
Come, and He saves us once for all.

"Children of God," oh, glorious calling,
Surly His grace will keep us from falling;
Passing from death to life at His call,
Blessed salvation! once for all.

No. 69. — THE KINGDOM IS COMING

From all the dark places, of earth's heathen races,
O see how the thick shadows fly!
The voice and help us," they cry.

Chorus

The Kingdom is coming, O tell ye the story,
God's banner shall exalted be!
The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glory,
As water that cover the sea.

The sunlight is glancing o'er armies advancing,
To conquer the kingdom of sin;
The Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless them,
His beauty shall enter them in.

With shouting and singing, and jubilant ringing,
Their arms of rebellion cast down;
At last ev'ry nation the Lord of Salvation,
Their King and Redeemer shall crown.

No. 70 — THE COMFORTER HAS COME.

Oh, spread the tidings round, wrerever man is found
Wherever human hearts and human woes abound;
Let ev'er Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound;
The Comforter has come!

Chorus
The Comforter has come, the Comforter has come;
The Holy Ghost from Heav'n, the Father's promise
giv'n:
Oh, spread the tidings round, wherever m anis found
The Comforter has come!

The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at
last;
And hush'd the dreadful wail and fury of the blast,
As o'er the golden hills the day advances fast!!
The Comforter has come!

Behold the King of kings, with healing in His wings,
To ev'ry captive soul a full deliv'rance bring;
And thro' the vacant cells the song of triumph rings!
The Comforter has come!

O boundless love devine! how shall this tongue of
mine,
To wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine
That I, a child of sin, should in His image shine!
The Comforter has come!

Sing, till the echoes fly above the vaulted sky,
And all the saints above to all below reply,
In strains of endless love, the song that ne'er shall
die:
The Comforter has come!

No. 71 — DO PRAY FOR ME.

I want you to pray for me;
I want you to pray for me;
I want you to pray for me, believe
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

This world's not my home;
This world's not my home;
This world's not my home, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

Heaven is my home;
Heaven is my home;
Heaven is my home, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

I'm goin' to my home on high;
I'm goin' to my home on high;
I'm goin' to my home on high, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

I've got on my trav'ling shoes;
I've got on my trav'ling shoes;
I've got on my trav'ling shoes, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

There're few more crosses to bear;
There're few more crosses to bear;
There're a few more crosses to bear, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

There's one more battle to fight;
There's one more battle to fight;
There's one more battle to fight, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

There's one more river to cross;
There's one more river to cross;
There's one more river to cross, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

We're living on borrowed land;
We're living on borrowed land;

When we reach the other shore;
'Twill be glory, wondrous glory,
Praising Jesus evermore.

Thro' each danger He will lead me
By His wondrous pow'r divine;
Manna sweet He'll daily feed me—
And His blessings now are mine.

I am on my way to glory,
Where with loved ones I shall stay;
I shall sing salvation's story,
While the ages roll away.

No. 37 — WONDROUS LOVE.

What wondrous love is this, O my soul! O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, that caus'd the Lord of bliss,
To send this precious peace to my soul, to my soul,
To send this precious peace to my soul.

When I was sinking down, O my soul! O my soul!
When I was sinking down, O my soul!
When I was sinking down, beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

Ye friends of Zion's King, join His praise, join His praise,
Ye friends of Zion's King, join His praise,
Ye friends of Zion's King, with hearts and voices sing,
And strike each tuneful string in His praise, In His

praise,
And strike each tuneful string in His praise.

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM.'
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,

While millions join the theme, I will sing.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And when from death I,m free, I'll sing on,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be;
And through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And through eternity, I'll sing on.

No. 38 — REMEMBRANCE.

Hail, sweetest, dearest tie that binds
Our glowing hearts in one;
Hail! Sacred hope that tunes our minds,
To joys before unknown.

Chorus.
It is the hope, the blissful hope,
Which Jesus' grace has given,
The hope when days and years are past,
We all shall meet in heaven.

What though the northern winter blast
May howl around your cot,
What though beneath an eastern sun
Be cast our distant lot:—

From Burmah's shore, from Afric's strand,
From India's burning plain;
From Europe, from Columbia's land,
We hope to meet again.

No lingering look, no parting sigh,
Our future meeting knows;
There friendship beams from every eye,
And love immortal glows.

No. 39 — I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.

I hear Thy welcome voice,
That calls me, Lord to Thee;
For cleansing in Thy precious blood,
That flow'd on Calvary.

Chorus.

I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood,
That flow'd on Calvary.

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

'Tis Jesus who confirms,
The blessed work within,
By adding grace, to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the pow'r of sin.

And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled
If faith but brings the plea.

All hail! atoning blood!
All hail! redeeming grace!
All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our strength and righteousness.

No. 40 — A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER.

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
While journeying thro' this world of woe;
Yet there's no sickness, toil, nor danger,
In that bright world to which I go.
I'm going there to see my father;
I'm going there no more to roam;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather round me;
I know the way is rough and steep;
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me,
Where God's redeemed their virgils keep.
I'm going there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

I'll soon be freed from every trial.
My body will sleep in the old church-yard;
I'll drop the cross of self denial,
And enter on my great reward.
I'm going there to see my class-mates,
Who've gone before me, one by one;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

I feel my sins are all forgiven.
My hopes are fixed on things above;

I'm going away to yon fair heaven,
Where all is joy and peace and love.
I'm going there to see my children,
I know they're near my Father's throne;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

I want to wear a crown of glory,
When I get home to that good land;
I want to shout salvation's story,
In concert with the blood-washed band.
I'm going there to see my Saviour;
To sing His praise forevermore;
I'm only going over Jordan,—
I'm only going over home.

No. 41 — IT IS BETTER FURTHER ON.

Hope is singing, sweetly singing,
Singing in an undertone;
Singing as if God had taught it,
"It is better further on!"

Chorus.

Further on and still further,
Count the milestones, one by one,
Oh, my soul doth sing with rapture,
"It is better further on!"

Chorus.

Night and day it sings the same song,
Sings it while I sit alone;
Sings it so the heart would hear it,
"It is better further on!"

Sits upon the grave and sings it,
Sings it when the heart would groan;

Sings it when the shadows darken,
"It is better further on!"

Further on, but how much further
Count the milestones, one by one?
No, not counting, only trusting,
"It is better further on!"

After the last verse substitute the words: "Glory, glory hallelujah" for the third line in the chorus.

No. 42 —SING ON.

Do the cares of life surround you on your way
below,
As you journey homeward from day to day?
Lift your voice in songs of gladness as you on-
ward go,
It will drive your sadness and gloom away.

Chorus.

Sing on, sing on, glad soul, sing on,
Keep the music ringing, day by day,
Let songs of joy be your employ,
It will cheer you on your pilgrim way.

Is your faith inclined to waver? does your courage
fail
When the waves of trouble around you roll?
Matters not how great the trials that may here
assail,
Keep the music ringing, 'twill cheer your soul.

Does the tempter seek to lead you into paths of
wrong?
Do the snares of evil your way attend?

Let the Saviour be your shield, His love your battle song
And keep singing ever till life shall end.

No. 43—I AINT' GOIN T' STUDY WAR NO MORE

Going to lay down my burden, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, Down by the river side,
Going to lay down my burden, Down by the river side,
To study war no more.

Chorus.

I ain't goin' 'to study war no more, Ain't goin' t' study war no more,
Ain't goin' t' study war no more,
Ain't goin' t' study war no more, Ain't goin' t' study war no more,
Ain't goin' t' study war no more,

Going to lay down my sword and shield, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to trv on my long white robe, Down by the river side.
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to trv on my starry crown, Down by the river side.
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to meet my dear mother, Down by the river side.
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to meet my dear father, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, etc.

Going to meet my loving Saviour, Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, etc.

No. 44 — THE UNCLOUDED DAY.

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
O they tell me of a home far away;
O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise
O they tell me of an unclouded day;
O the land of cloudless day,
O the land of an unclouded sky;
O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,
O they tell me of that land far away;
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance thro' the unclouded day.
O the land of cloudless day,
O the land of an unclouded sky;

O they tell me of the King in His beauty there,
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold;
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow,
In the city that is made of gold;
O that land mine eyes shall see,
O that land of an unclouded sky;

O they tell me of the King on His snow-white throne,
In the land of the unclouded day.

O they tell me that He smiles on His children there,
And His smile drives their sorrows all away;
And they tell me that no tears ever come again,
In that lovely land of unclouded day;
O that land of lovely smile,
O the smiles of His love-beaming eye;
O the King in His beauty invites me there,
To the land of the unclouded day.

No. 45—LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

What a fellowhip, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms.
Leaning, leaning,

Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

No. 46—WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life,
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life.
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

Christ, the blessed One gives to all,
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life.
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

Sweetly echo the Gospel call,
Wonderful words of life,
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life.
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify forever,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life;

No. 47—YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin,
Each victory will help you
Some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

Refrain.
Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

Shun evil campanions,
Bad language disdain,
God's name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown,
Through faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

NO. 48 — HEAVENLY SUNSHINE

When my heart is bowed in sorrow,
And it seems all help is gone,
Jesus whispers; "Do not falter,
I will leave you not alone;"
Then somehow amid my trials,
How it is I cannot see;
Still I hear a voice from heaven,
Gently saying, "Follow me."

Chorus.

There is sunshine in the shadow,
There is sunshine in the rain,
There is sunshine in our sorrow,
When our hearts are filled with pain;
There is sunshine when we are burdened,
There is sunshine when we pray,
There is sunshine, heavenly sunshine,
Blesed sunshine all the way.

Sometimes my friends, they do forsake me,
And I'm tempted to despair;
Then Ithink of my dear Saviour,
To lay His head He had nowhere;
Just to learn of Him each day,
Oh, it pays to follow Jesus,
And I'll guarantee, mybrother,
You'll have sunshine all the way.

Let me recommend Him to you,
I have found no better friend;
He is One who'll not deceive you,
But stay with you to the end;
If you would have peace and comfort,
Let His banner be unfurled,
For He lit up rugged Calv'ry,
And His name can save the world.

No. 49 — When JESUS COMES

When Jesus comes again to gather His own,
And to the true, a crown is given,
I want to hear Him say, "My servant, well done,
Thy soul shall know the joys of heav'n."

Chorus.
I want to know that He will welcome me there,
I do not want to be denied;
I want to meet Him in that city so fair,
And ever therewith Him abide.

I want to tell to all the story of love,
That they may know His pardon free;
And there before His throne in glory above,
Receive a crown of victory.

He's coming back again, His jewels to claim,
They shall receive eternal rest;
'Tis sweet to know that all who come in His name;
Shall there be numberedwith the blest.

I do not know the day my Saviour will come,
But I must be prepared to go;
If I am ready He will call me His own,
And that's enough for me to know.

No. 50 — LOOK AND LIVE

I've a message from the Lord, Hallelujah!
This message unto you I'll give;
'Tis recorded in His Word, Hallelujah!
It is only that you look and live.

Look and live, my brother, live,
Look to Jesus now and live;
'Tis recorded in His Word, Hallelujah!
It is only that you look and live.

I've a message full of love, Hallelujah!
A message, oh, my friend, for you;
'Tis a message from above, Hallelujah!
Jesus said it, and I know 'tis true. ------ ------ ------

Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have,
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus, who alone can save

I will tell you how I came, Hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole;
'Twas believing on His name, Hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul

No. 51—ROOM AT THE CROSS

Room at the cross for a trembling soul,
Room at the cross for a trembling soul,
Room at the cross for you;
Where the sin-laden may be made whole;
Room at the cross for you

Chorus.

Room, room, room at the cross,
Room at the cross foryou;
Room, room, room at the cross,
Room at the cross for you

Room at the cross for a breaking heart,
Room at the cross for you
Choose, then like Mary, the better part,
Room at the cross for you

Room at the cross for earth's weary and worn,
Room at the cross for you;
Come then, oh, come then, ye souls who mourn;
Room at the cross for you

No. 52 — HOW FIR MA FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word;
What more can He say than to you He hath said;
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

"In ev'ry condition, in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth;
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As your days may demand, shall your strength ever
be.

"When thro' fiery trails thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all suficient, shall b ethy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee;—I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

"E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove
My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall in my bosom be borne.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no, never forsake!"

No. 53 — PROMISE TO MEET ME THERE

I'm trusting the Redeemer who made me so free,
Who keeps me so happy and fair;
An dwho is now preparing a mansion for me,
That I may abide with Him there.

Chorus.

O meet me there, yes, meet me there,
Where life is so sweet and fair; (so sweet and fair)

I want you to be in that home with me;
O promise to meet me there.

So many loving friends I shall meet at the gate,
When here I no longer shall roam;
And tongue can never tell of the pleasures that wait
For me in that wonderful home.

The walls are all of jasper, the streets are of gold,
In that blessed home-land above;
And half of all its wonders will never be told,
Till there we shall rest in His love.

O trust my loving Saviour and travel along
With me in this heavenly way;
Then we shall soon be singing a wonderful song,
At home, in the Kingdom of day.

No. 54 —BY AND BY

Over Jordan we shall meet,
By and by, by and by;
In that happy land so sweet,
By and by, by and by;
We shall gatrer on the shore,
With our kindred gone before,
And the Sviour's name adore,
By and by, by and by.

All our sorrows shall be past,
By and by, by and by;
We shall reach our home at last,
By and by, by and by;
With the ransomed we shall stand,
There a holy, happy band,
Crown'd with glory in that land,
By and by, by and by.

We shall join the heavenly choir,
By and by, by and by;
We shall strike the golden lyre,
By and by, by and by;
In our home so bright and fair,
Where the happy angels are,
We shall praise forever there,
By and by, by and by.

There we'll join the ransomed throng,
By and by, by and by;
Chanting love's redeeming song,
By and by, by and by,
There we'll meet before the throne,
There we'll lay our trophies down,
And receive a shining crown,
By and by, by and by.

No. 55 —THE RAILROAD OF LIFE

We are on life's rugged railroad,
Going sixty miles an hour,
And to make the run successful
God will grant His mighty power,
This the blessed Christ has promised
In the Comforter divine;
And He fills our hearts with gladness
As we whirl along the line.

Refrain.

If we sometimes find obstructions
And the way seems dark and drear,
Be the headlight, bright and clear,
Christ will shine upon the roadway—
Holy Spirit, our Conductor,

Let me my time devote
Unto His cause;
And ever may my work,
Deserve applause.
No time to fret and grieve,
No time my task to leave;
No time the world deceive;
No time to lose.

I know my friends will leave
Me all alone;
But I shall gather sheaves,
Till all is done,
No time to fret and grieve,
No time my task to leave;
No time the world deceive;
No time to lose.

Then, when my task is done,
And it is eve,
Welcomed by God's own Son,
I'll enter heaven.
Yes, I will sing and pray,
Be busy every day;
Walk in the shining way,
And no time lose.

No. 57 — HE'S THE ONE

Is there any one can help us, one who understands
our hearts,
When the thorns of life have pierced them till they
bleed;
One who sympathizes with us, who in wondrous
love imparts
Just the very, very blessing that we need?

Take us safely home with Thee;
There with Christ and God, the Father,
Evermore at rest to be.
He'll protect us from all danger,
And support us when we faint,
For His ear is ever open
To the weakest child's complaint.

On this wondrous life-long railroad,
From the cradle to the grave,
We are rapidly advancing,
And must needs be true and brave.
Ev'ry man must do his duty,
For the train is running fast;
But the Master holds the throttle,
And we'll reach our home at last.

No. 56 — NO TIME TO LOSE

(Composed by Bishop William D. Johnson)

Gladly I take my task,
Gladly work on,
All in this world I ask
Is God's sanction.
No time to fret and grieve,
No time my task to leave;
No time the world deceive;
No time to lose.

And though my task be hard,
I shall work on;
Expecting my reward
From God's own Son.
No time to fret and grieve,
No time my task to leave;
No time the world deceive;
No time to lose.

Chorus.

Yes, there's One, only One, tre blessed Jesus,
He's the One;
When afflictions press the soul, when waves of trouble roll,
And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.

Is there any one can help us, when the load is hard to bear,
And we faint an dfall beneat hi tin alarm;
Who in tenderness will lift us, and the heavy burden share,
And support us with an everlasting arm?

Is there any one can help us, who can give a sinner peace,
When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe;
Who can speak the word of pardon that affords a sweet release,
And whose blood can wash and make us white as snow?

Is there any one can help us, when the end is drawing near,
Who will go tho' death's dark waters by our side
Wh owill light the way before us, and dispel all doubt and fear,
And will bear our spirits safely o'er the tide

No. 58 — IF I COULD HEAR MY MOTHER PRAY AGAIN.

How sweet and happy seem those days of which I dream,
When memory recall them now and then!
And with what rapture sweet my weary heart would

beat,
If I could hear my mother pray again.

Chorus.
If I could hear my mother pray again,
If I could hear her tender voice as then!
So happy I should be, 'twould mean so much to me,
If I could hear my mother pray again.

She used to pray that I on Jesus would rely,
And always walk the shining gospel way;
So trusting still His love I seek that home above,
Where I shall meet my mother, some glad day.

Within the old home place, her patient smiling face
Was always spreading comfort, hope and cheer;
And when she used to sing to her eternal King,
It was the songs that angels loved to hear

Her work on earth is done, the life-crown has been won,
And she is now at rest with Him above,
And some glad morning, she, I know will welcome me
To that eternal home of peace and love.

No. 59 — THE STORM IS PASSING OVER

Courage, my soul, and let us journey on,
Tho' the night is dark it won't be very long,
Thanks be to God, the morning light appears,
And the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

Chorus.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
The storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

Billows rolling high, and thunder shakes the ground
Lightnings flash and tempest all around,
Jesus walks the sea and calms the angry waves,
And the storm is pasing ovsr, Hallelujah!
The stars have disappeared, and distant lights are dim,
My soul is filled with fears, the seas are breaking in.
I hear the Master cry, "Be not afraid, 'tis I,"
And the storm will soon be over, Hallelujah!

Soon we shall reach the distant shining shore,
Free from all the storms, we'll rest forevermore.
Safe within the veil we'll furl the riven sail,
And the storms will all be over, Hallelujah!

No. 60 — LIFT HIM UP

How to reach the masses, men of ev'r ybirth:
For an answer Jesus gave a key,
"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto Me."

Refrain.

Lift Him up, lift Him up,
Still He speaks from eternity,
"And, I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto Me."

O, the world is hungry for the Living Bread,
Lift the Saviour up for men to see,
Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
"I'll draw all men unto Me."

Lift Him up by living as a Christian ought,
Let the world in you the Saviour see,
Then men will gladly follow Him who once taught,
"I'll draw all men unto me."

Don't exalt the preacher, don't exalt the pew,
Preach the Gospel, simple, full and free,
Prove Him and you will find that the promise is
true,
"I'll draw all men unto Me."

No. 61—WHAT ARE THEY DONG IN HEAVEN TO-DAY_

I am thinking of friends whom I used to know,
Who lived and suffered in this world below;
They've gone up to heaven; but I want to know
What they are doing now.

Chorus.
What are they doing in heaven to-day?
Where sin and sorrow are all done away,
And peace abounds like a river they say;
O what are they doing there now?

There were some whose hearts were burdened with
cares,
They passed thir moments in sighing and tears;
They clung to the cross with trembling and fears,
But what are they doing now?

There were some whose bodies were full of disease,
Medicine nor doctor could give them much ease;
They suffered till death brought a final release,
But what are they doing now?

There were some who were poor and often despised,
They looked up to heaven thro' tear-blinded eyes;
While people were heedless and deaf to their cries,
But what are they doing now?

No. 62 — SOME DAY

Beams of heaven as I go,
Thro' this wilderness below,
Guide my feet in peaceful ways,
Turn my midnights into days;
When in the darkness I would grope,
Faith always sees a tar of hope,
And soon from all life's grief and danger,
I shall be free some day.

Chorus.

I do not know how long 'twill be,
Nor what the future holds for me,
But this I know, if Jesus leads me,
I shall get home some day.

Oftentimes my sky is clear,
Joy abounds without a tear,
Though a day so bright begun,
Clouds may hide to-morrow's sun.
There'll be a day that's always bright,
A day that never yields to night,
And in its lights the streets of glory
I shall behold some day.

Harder yet may be the fight,
Right may often yield to might,
Wickedness a while may reign,
Satan's cause may seem to gain,
There is a God that rules above,
With hand of pow'r and heart of love;
If I am right He'll fight my battle,
I shall have peace some day.

Burdens now may crush me down,
Disappointments all around,

Troubles speak in mournful sigh,
Sorrow through a tear-stan'd eye.
There is a world where pleasure reigns,
No [illegible]
And to that land of peace and glory
I want to go some day.

No. 63 — COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

When upon life's billows, you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one;
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Chorus.

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the load seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy,
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

No. 64 — THINK OF HIS GOODNESS TO YOU

When waves of affliction sweep over the soul,
And sunlight is hidden from view,
If ever you're tempted to fret or complain,
Just think of His goodness to you.

Chorus.

Just think of His goodness to you;
Yes, think of His goodness to you;
Tho' storms o'er thee sweep, He's able to keep;
O think of His goodness to you.

The world may forsake you, and those whom you trust
May prove to be false and untrue;
There's One you can trust even unto the end;
Just think of His goodness to you.

Misfortune's dark cloud may hang over the way,
Despite your best efforts to do;
The Saviour is guarding your treasures up there;
Just think of His goodness to you.

When dear ones are taken away from you here,
You loved with affection so true,
Look unto the Saviour for strength to endure,
Just think of His goodness to you.

No. 65 — STAND BY ME.

When the storms of life are raging, stand by me;
When the storms of life are raging, stand by me;
When the world is tossing me, like a ship upon the sea,
Thou who rulest wind and water, stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!

Thou who rulest wind and water, stand by me.

In the the midst of tribulations, stand by me;
In the the midst of tribulations, stand by me;
When the hosts of hell assail, and my strength begins
to fail,
Thou who never lost a battle, stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!
Thou who never lost a battle, stand by me.

In the midst of faults and failures, stand by me;
In the midst of faults and failures, stand by me;
When I do the best I can, and my friends misunder
stand,
Thou who knowest all about me, stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!
Thou who knowest all about me, stand by me.

In the midst of persecution, stand by me;
In the midst of persecution, stand by me;
When my foes in battle array, undertake to stop
my way,
Thou who saved Paul and Silas, stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!
Thou who saved Paul and Silas, stand by me.

When I'm growing old and feeble, stand by me;
When I'm growing old and feeble, stand by me;
When my life becomes a burden, and I'm nearing
chilly Jordan,
O Thou "Lily of the Valley," stand by me.
Stand by me! Stand by me!
O Thou "Lily of the Valley," stand by me.

No. 66 — WILL MY MOTHER KNOW ME THERE?

When I reach my home eternal, (home eternal,)

Reach that city bright and fair, (bright and fair,)
When I stand among the angels, (among the angels,)
Will my mother know me there?

Refrain.

Yes, I know trat she will know me,
In those mansions bright and fair;
Mother's love can ne'er forget me,
And I'm sure she'll know me there.

I have changed with changing seasons, (changing seasons,)
I am bent with toil and care, (toil and care,)
Do you think she will remember, (will remember,)
Will my mother know me there?

Oft for me my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,)
When she used to kneel in prayer, (Kneel in prayer)
Do you think she has forgotten, (has forgotten,)
Will my mother know me there?

Mother's face has been a beacon, (been a beacon,)
O'er a sea of deep despair, (deep despair)
I shall look for her up yonder, ((her up yonder,)
For I'm sure she'll know me there.

NO. 67 — WHEN THEY RING THE GOLDEN BELLS

There's a land beyond the river,
That we call the sweet forever,
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree;
There to dwell with the immortals,
One by one we'll gain the portals,
There to dwell with the immortals,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

Chorus.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing?
Don't you hear the angels singing?
'Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee, (Jubilee,)
In that far off sweet forever,
Just beyond the shining river,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

We shall know no sin nor sorrow,
In that heaven of to-morrow,
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea:
We shall only know the blessing
Of our Father's sweet caressing,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

When our days shall know the number,
When in death we sweetly slumber,
When the King commands the spirit to be free,
Nevermore with anguish laden,
We shall reach the lovely aiden,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

No. 68 — ONCE FOR ALL.

Free from the law, oh, happy condition,
Jesus hath bled and there is remission,
Curs'd by th la wand bruised by the fall,
Grace hath redeemed us once for all.

Chorus.

Once for all, oh, sinner receive it,
Once for all, oh, brother believe it;
Cling to the Cross, the burden will fall,
Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

Now are we free—there's no condemnation,
Jesus provides a perfect salvation;

"Come unto Me, "oh, hear His sweet call,
Come, and He saves us once for all.

"Children of God," oh, glorious calling,
Surly His grace will keep us from falling;
Passing from death to life at His call,
Blessed salvation! once for all.

No. 69. — THE KINGDOM IS COMING

From all the dark places, of earth's heathen races,
O see how the thick shadows fly!
The voice and help us," they cry.

Chorus

The Kingdom is coming, O tell ye the story,
God's banner shall exalted be!
The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glory,
As water that cover the sea.

The sunlight is glancing o'er armies advancing,
To conquer the kingdom of sin;
The Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless
them,
His beauty shall enter them in.

With shouting and singing, and jubilant ringing,
Their arms of rebellion cast down;
At last ev'ry nation the Lord of Salvation,
Their King and Redeemer shall crown.

No. 70 — THE COMFORTER HAS COME.

Oh, spread the tidings round, wrerever man is found
Wherever human hearts and human woes abound;
Let ev'er Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound;
The Comforter has come!

Chorus
The Comforter has come, the Comforter has come;
The Holy Ghost from Heav'n, the Father's promise
giv'n:
Oh, spread the tidings round, wherever m anis found
The Comforter has come!

The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at
last;
And hush'd the dreadful wail and fury of the blast,
As o'er the golden hills the day advances fast!!
The Comforter has come!

Behold the King of kings, with healing in His wings,
To ev'ry captive soul a full deliv'rance bring;
And thro' the vacant cells the song of triumph rings!
The Comforter has come!

O boundless love devine! how shall this tongue of
mine,
To wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine
That I, a child of sin, should in His image shine!
The Comforter has come!

Sing, till the echoes fly above the vaulted sky,
And all the saints above to all below reply,
In strains of endless love, the song that ne'er shall
die:
The Comforter has come!

No. 71 — DO PRAY FOR ME.

I want you to pray for me;
I want you to pray for me;
I want you to pray for me, beliver
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

This world's not my home;
This world's not my home;
This world's not my home, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

Heaven is my home;
Heaven is my home;
Heaven is my home, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

I'm goin' to my home on high;
I'm goin' to my home on high;
I'm goin' to my home on high, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

I've got on my trav'ling shoes;
I've got on my trav'ling shoes;
I've got on my trav'ling shoes, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

There're few more crosses to bear;
There're few more crosses to bear;
There're a few more crosses to bear, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

There's one more battle to fight;
There's one more battle to fight;
There's one more battle to fight, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

There's one more river to cross;
There's one more river to cross;
There's one more river to cross, believer,
Do pray for me; do, do, do pray for me.

We're living on borrowed land;
We're living on borrowed land;