...NEW...

Songs of the King

EDITED BY

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No. 1. Songs of the King.

Respectfully inscribed to the graduates of my Normal Musical Institute.—T. B. M.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley, 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Of Christ, the King, shall be our songs, His name we will ex - tol,
2. His shin-ing crown He laid a - side, And came to this sad earth,
3. The cru - el grave could not re - tain The Lord of life and love;
4. His good-ness we can ne'er re - pay, Nor count His mer-cies o'er,
5. Our grate- ful songs, O won-drous King! We pray Thee bless and own,

All hon - or un - to Him be- longs, While cease-less a - ges roll.
For sin - ners vile He bled and died—O praise His matchless worth!
That we un - end - ing joys might gain, He in - ter - cedes a - bove.
But we can serve Him day by day, And laud Him and a - dore.
And some glad day of Thee we'll sing With an - gels round the throne.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to the King, Praise Him, praise Him,
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry to the King, Praise the great Je - ho-vah—

m *mf*

prais - es sweetly sing! Wise and might - y Ru - ler, Sav - iour kind is He,

f *ff*

To Him, the pure, e - ter - nal One shall all our praise - es be.

No. 1. Christ Is King.

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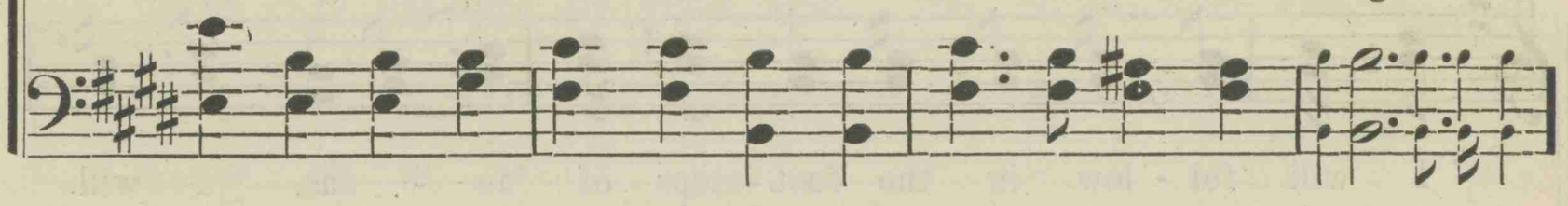
J W. WAYLAND, JR. T. B. MOSLEY.



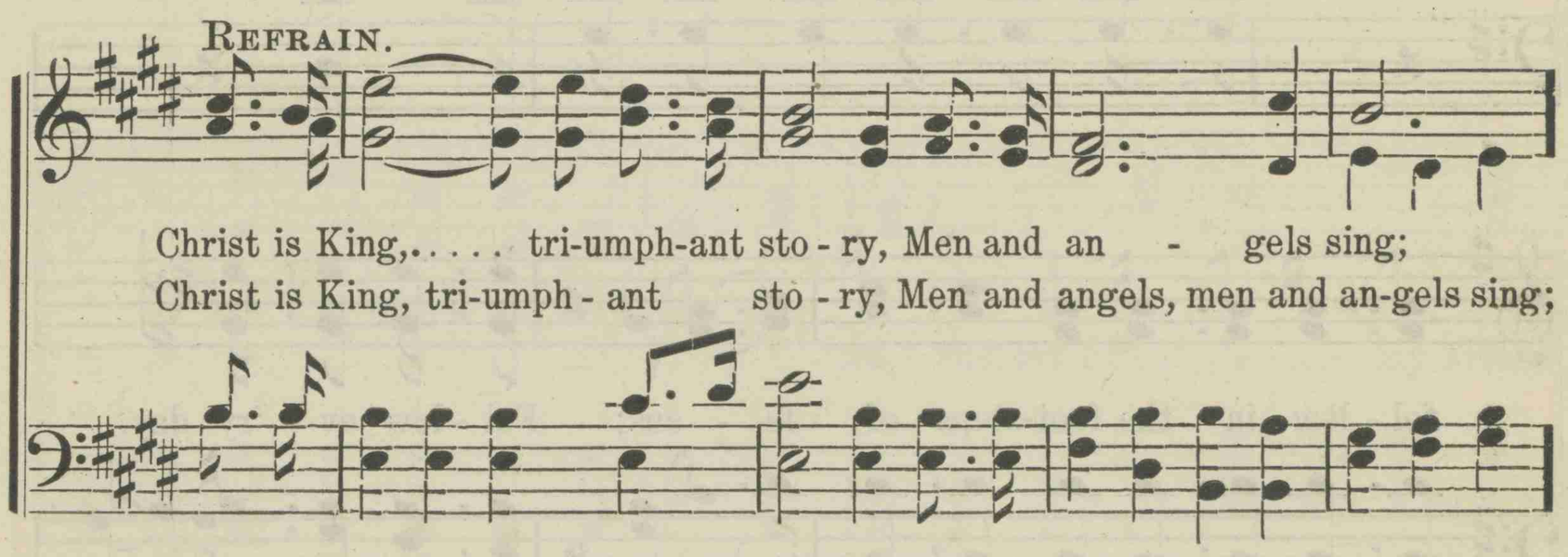
1. Christ is King! thro' ev - 'ry na - tion Let the ti-dings ring;.....
tidings ring;
2. Lands of earth and isles of o - cean, Tithes and tributes bring;.....
tributes bring;
3. When the heirs of glad sal - va - tion Songs to Zi - on bring,.....
Zi - on bring,
4. Sa - tan's pow'r shall then be bro - ken, Death hath lost his sting;.....
lost his sting;



Con-q'ring Cap-tain of sal - va - tion, He shall reign as King!
And with hearts of true de - vo - tion, Crown the Christ as King!
With tri - umph-ant proc - la - ma - tion, Christ shall be their King!
This of life and love the to - ken: "Christ is Lord and King!"



REFRAIN.



Christ is King,..... tri-umph-ant sto - ry, Men and an - gels sing;
Christ is King, tri-umph - ant sto - ry, Men and angels, men and an-gels sing;



Crown'd in heav'n.... the Prince of Glo - ry, Christ is Lord and Christ is King!
Crown'd in heav'n the Prince of Glo - ry,



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No. 2. In the Footsteps of Jesus.

W. C. MARTIN. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O I hear my Sav - iour call - ing, And I know He's call - ing me;
2. Je - sus went a-mong the low - ly, Oft - en walked in shad-ows dim,
3. Since He walked in des - ert high - ways To re-claim His wand'ring sheep,
4. If I fol - low Him in du - ty, Tread these paths that know His feet,

Where His own foot-steps are fall - ing There my own shall ev - er be.
But it was a path-way ho - ly, And I'll trav - el there with Him.
I will trav - el in the by - ways To re- store those He will keep.
Some sweet day with Him in beau - ty I shall walk the gold- en street.

REFRAIN.

I will fol - low in the foot - steps of Je - sus, I will

fol - low in the foot-steps of Je - sus; Fol - low ev - 'ry day,

Rit.

fol - low all the way, Fol - low in the foot-steps of Je - sus.

No. 3. Get Acquainted With Jesus.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. If in life you don't suc-ceed, And a help - ful Friend you need—
2. If your bur - den holds you back, If am - bi - tion true you lack,
3. If your soul is stained with sin, If for- give- ness you would win,
4. If you, wea - ry of the strife, In the vales where sin is rife,
5. There is one who longs to share All your troub - le, all your care;

One who ev - 'ry call would heed, Get ac- quaint-ed with Je - sus.
Or are on the downward track, Get ac- quaint-ed with Je - sus.
And to live a - right, be - gin, Get ac- quaint-ed with Je - sus.
And would win the crown of life, Get ac- quaint-ed with Je - sus.
Ev - 'ry bur - den He would bear, Get ac- quaint-ed with Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Get ac-quaint- ed with Je - sus, Je - - sus, Je - sus,
Je - sus, my Friend, Je - sus, my Friend,

His love is best, it stands the test; Get ac- quaint-ed with Je - sus.

No. 4. Salvation is Mine.

W. C. MARTIN. Copyright, 1909, by A. J. Showalter. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sal - va - tion is mine, O how sweet is the thought, That Je - sus has giv - en what can not be bought; Sal - va- tion from sin, And glo - ry with - in,
2. Sal - va - tion is mine as the gift of His love, As - sur- ance of par-don and peace from a-bove; My heart is so light, My fu - ture so bright,
3. Sal - va - tion is mine, and the shad-ows are gone; With Je-sus came all the fair beau-ty of dawn; He casts a - way fear, A - bides ev - er near,
4. Sal - va - tion is mine, as the friend of the King, To Him and Him on - ly I ev - er will cling; He grants me to know His grace here be- low,

REFRAIN.

And all that my soul had so earn-est-ly sought. Sal-va - - - - tion is mine,..... and pow - - - er di - vine,..... The gift of His grace, His won-der-ful grace; I'm saved to the ut - ter-most, Saved by His grace.

My soul mounts a-loft up - on wings as a dove.
Prepares the white robes that I some day shall don.
Sal - va- tion is mine and I can not but sing. Sal- va-tion, a glo-ri-ous sal- va - tion is mine, And power, God's wonder-ful pow - er di-vine,

Rit.

No. 5. The Lord Is On His Throne.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Do not be dis-couraged, broth-er, For the Lord is on His throne;
2. Ev - 'ry hair the Lord hath numbered, O how well He knows His own;
3. When the path looks strange be-fore you, Do not think you are a - lone,
4. If you keep the path of du - ty Till the day's last beam has flown,

And He'll send His ho - ly an-gels To pro- tect and guard His own.
For a spar- row's fall is no - ted By the Lord up - on His throne.
For your steps are all di - rect - ed By the Lord up - on His throne.
You will see, in all His beau-ty, Christ the Lord, up - on His throne.

REFRAIN.

Do not be dis- cour-aged, broth-er, Nor in sor - row weep and moan;
But re- mem- ber when in troub-le That the Lord is on His throne.

No. 6. Eternal Fruitage.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley, 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. 'Tis a priv - i - lege most pre-cious, Je - sus of - fers un - to you,
2. Ere the day-light shall be wan-ing, Ere the night of death ar - rive,
3. Both "the ear - ly rain and lat - ter," Our dear Lord a-grees to send,

In this world of sin and suf-f'ring, Some en - dur - ing work to do;
We may great re - sults ac - com-plish, That shall ev - er - more sur - vive;
And He says, "Lo, I am with you, With you e - ven to the end."

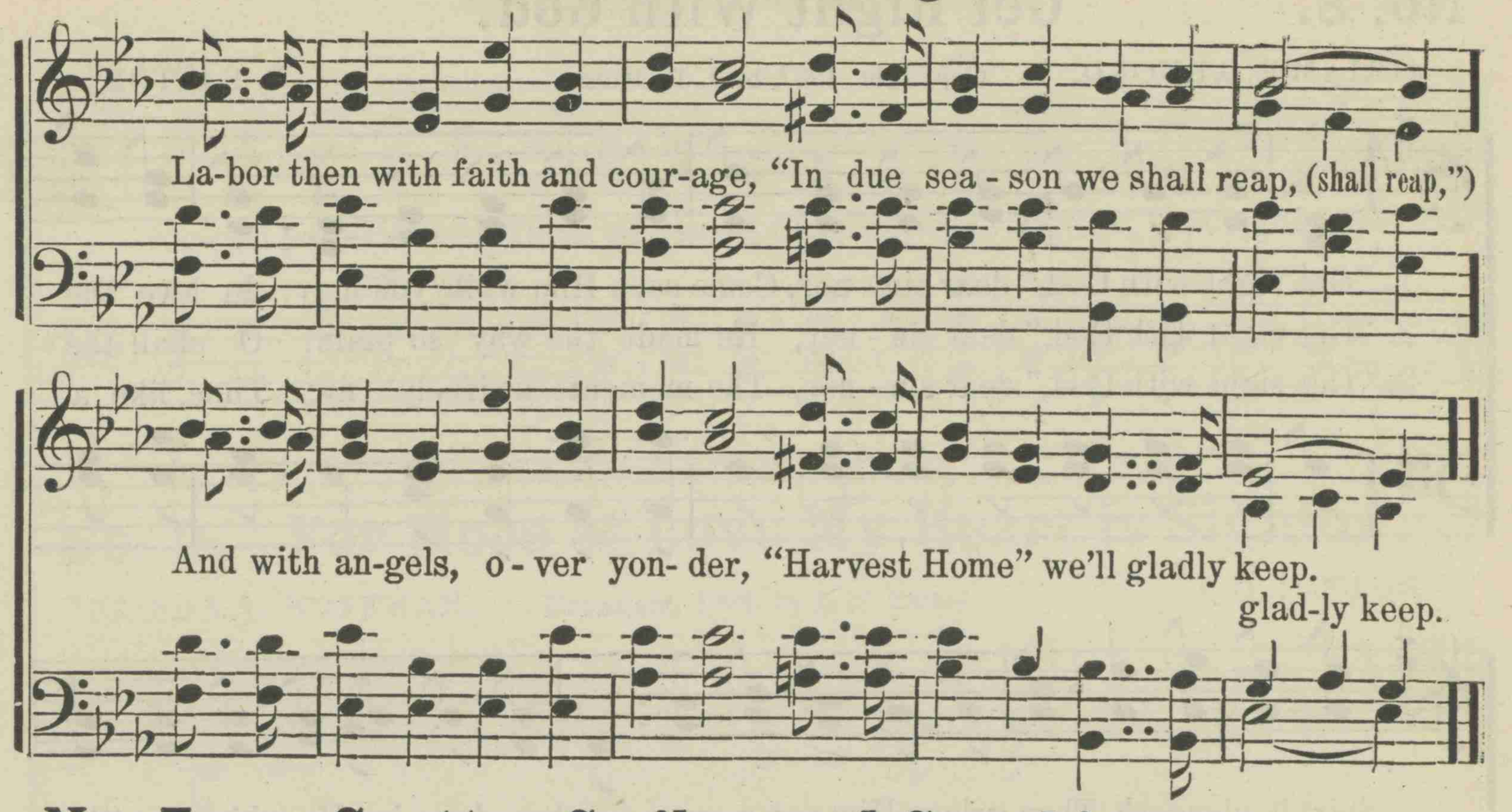
Things of time and sense must van - ish, But in realms of beau- ty there,
Toil - ing for our dear Re - deem - er, Trust-ing in His grace a - lone,
"Let us, then, be up and do - ing, With a heart for a - ny fate,

Seeds of good we here are sow - ing Shall e - ter - nal fruit- age bear.
Here and in the blest here-aft - er, We shall reap the good we've sown.
Still a - chiev- ing, still pur - su - ing, Learn to la - bor and to wait."

REFRAIN.

What we do for Christ will live,..... And e - ter- nal fruitage give;.....
will live fruit-age give;

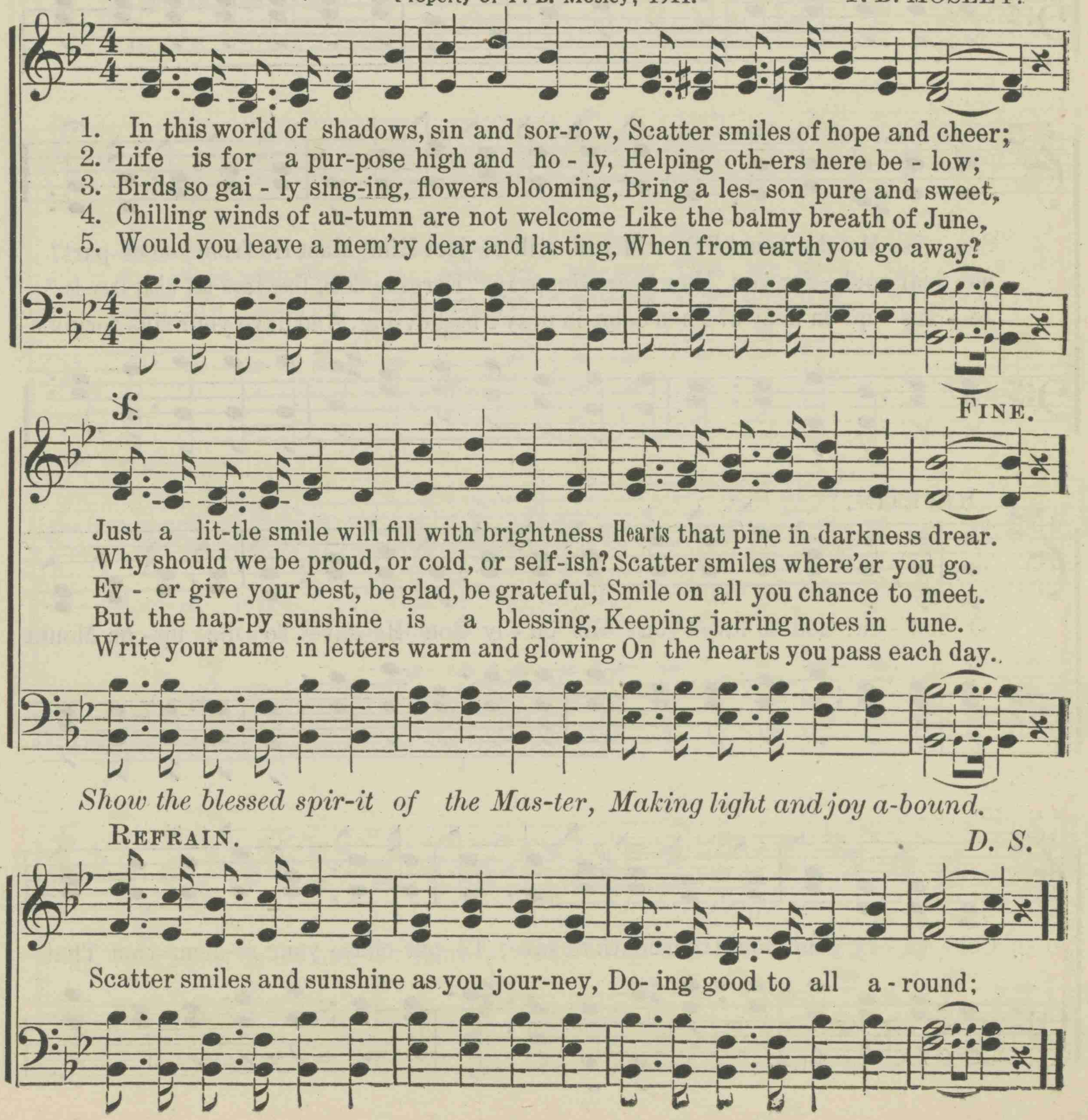
Eternal Fruitage.



No. 7. Scatter Smiles and Sunshine.

Of a noble Christian it was said: "Everywhere she went flowers bloomed in her path, and the air was sweeter when she passed through the room." Who can tell the power of a wholesome sunny life?

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley, 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.



No. 8. Get Right With God.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton. J. D. PATTON.

1. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, Come seek Him while you may; In love the
2. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, He made the way so plain; O shall the
3. "Get right with God," dear sin - ner, The moments swift- ly fly; Time, like a

Spir- it pleadeth, Then grieve Him not a-way; So ten- der - ly He whispers: "My
Saviour's suff'rings For you be all in vain? While on the cross ex- tend-ed, For
dream, doth vanish, E - ter - ni - ty draws nigh; O sin-ner, would you spend it With

Son, give Me thy heart," O will you still re-ject Him? Must He from you de-part?
me, dear soul—for you, Now hear Him pray: "Forgive them, They know not what they do."
Je - sus up in heav'n? Then come in pray'r be-liev-ing, And have your sins forgiv'n.

REFRAIN.

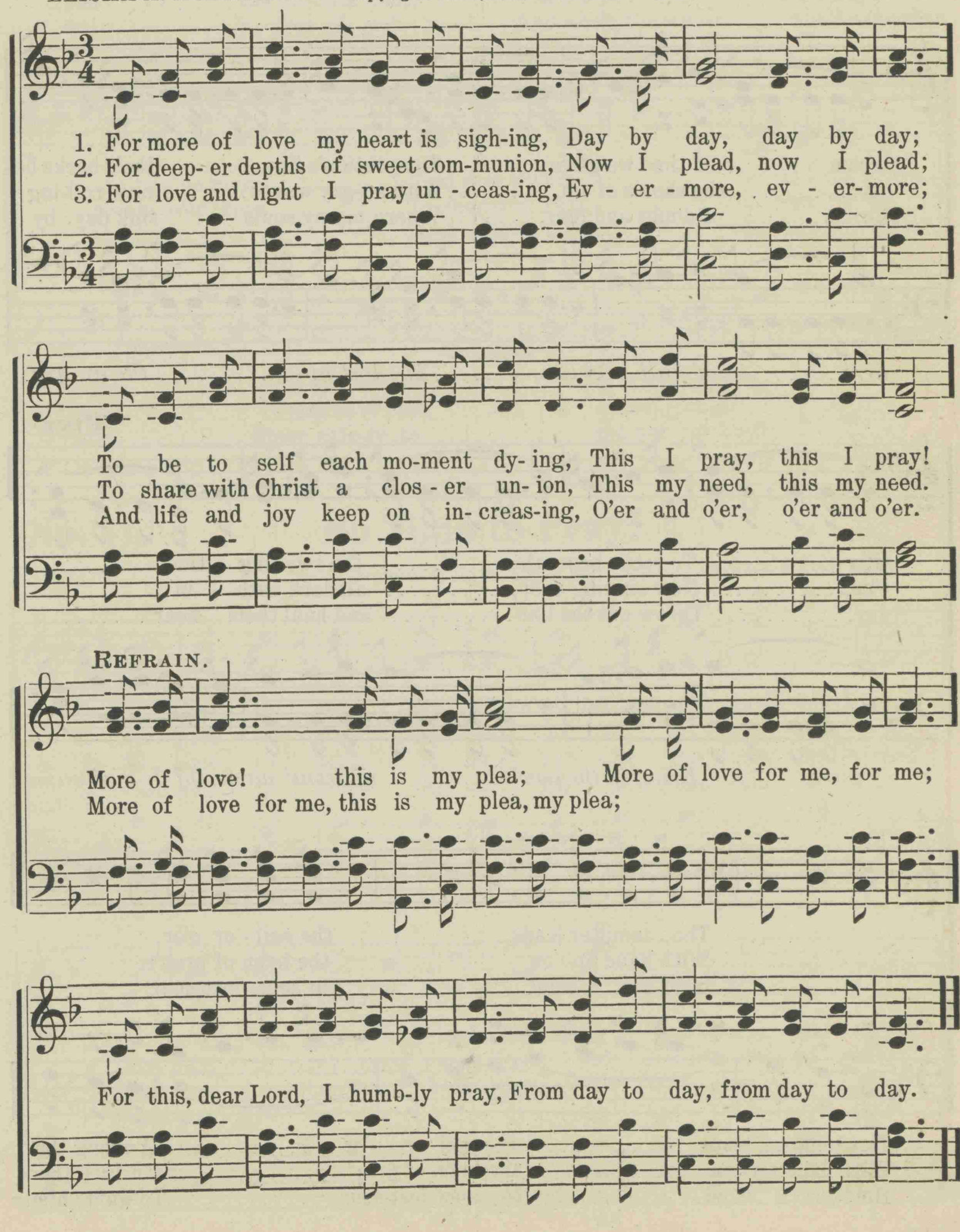
O list - en! God so loved you—His on - ly Son He gave To die up - on Mount
Cal - va - ry your soul from death to save; To pur-chase your re-demp-tion That

Get Right With God.



No. 9. For More of Love My Heart is Sighing.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Copyright, 1905, by J. D. Patton. J. D. PATTON.



No. 10. Wrecks Along the Way.

J. M. B. Copyright, 1898, by J. M. Bowman. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. O see the wrecks . . . . . a- long the way, ... As down the
2. Yes, there are wrecks . . . . . a- long the shore . . . . . Now stranded
3. O save the wrecks . . . . . a- long the shore, ... 'Mid rocks and

D. C.–*The spir-it line . . . . . throw out to save, ... With might-y*

stream . . . . . of time we glide, ... Temptation's line . . . . . their barks be-
on . . . . . the shoals of sin, ... With an-gry waves . . . . . now roll-ing
storms . . . . . of doubt and fear, ... Where ma-ny souls . . . . . sink day by

arm . . . . . of faith reclaim, ... The lost up-on . . . . . the an-gry

FINE.

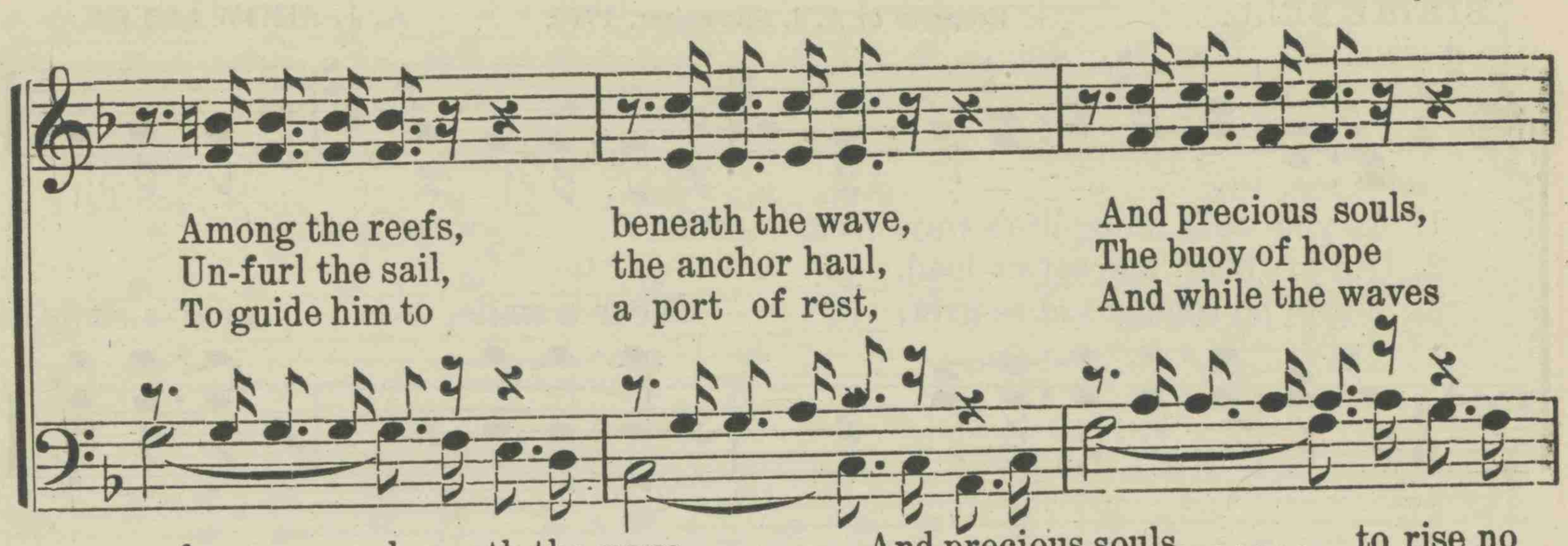
tray . . . . . To rocks beneath . . . . . the swelling tide . . . . .
o'er, ... Now sinking deep, ... all dark with - in . . . . .
day, ... Throw out the line . . . . . and haul them near . . . . .

wave . . . . . Bring in the pow'r . . . . . of Jesus' name. (of Je-sus' name.)

The tempter leads the sail - or o'er,
With hand up - on the helm of pray'r,
Hold out a hand to some lost soul,

The tempter leads . . . . . the sail- or o'er, ... A-mong the
With hand up - on . . . . . the helm of pray'r, ... Un-furl the
Hold out a hand . . . . . to some lost soul, ... To guide him

Wrecks Along the Way.

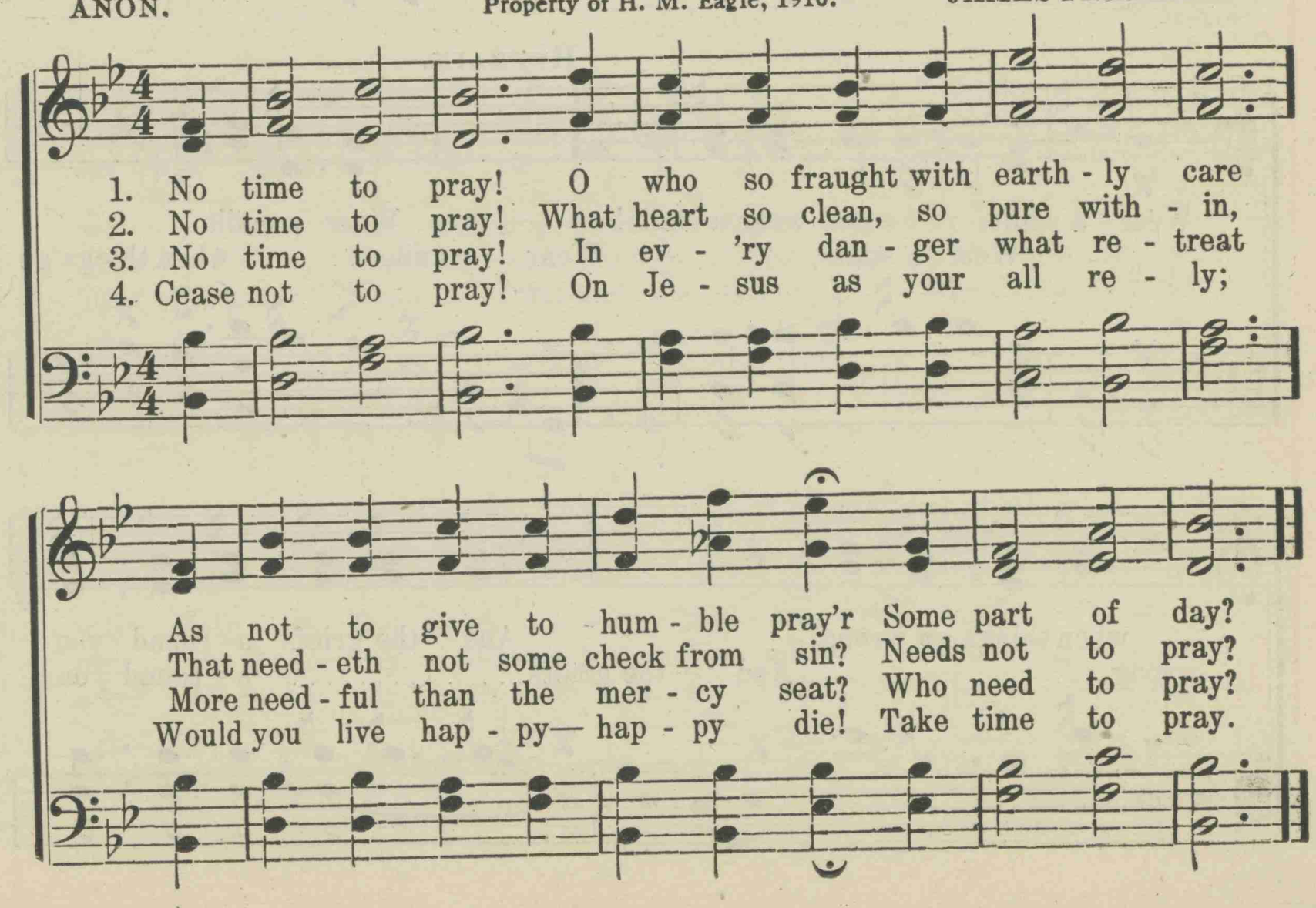


D. C.



No. 11. No Time to Pray.

ANON. Property of H. M. Eagle, 1910. JAMES FRANKLIN.



No. 12. Wear a Smile.

BIRDIE BELL. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1910. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. As you walk along life's way, Wear a smile, wear a smile!
2. Oth-ers bear a great-er load,
3. Waste no time in sad re-gret, Wear a smile, wear a smile!

Wheth-er bright or dark the day, Wear a smile, wear a smile! Tho' the
Oth - ers tread a rougher road, Like a
Joys are waiting for you yet, Wear a smile, God has

path is sometimes rough, And you oft- en meet re-buff, There are frowns and tears enough,
sun-beam let it shine, With a light and grace divine, Cheering hearts that would repine,
promis-ed to be near, And His children should not fear, Let your face be full of cheer,

REFRAIN.

Wear a smile, wear a smile! Wear a smile
Wear a smile, Wear a smile..... when things go

when things go wrong, And the griefs a - round you
wrong, And the griefs..... a - round you

Wear a Smile.

throng, a - round you throng, Dark - est days
throng, Dark - est days..... will not be
will not be long If you wear a smile.
long If you wear a smile, a sun-ny smile.

No. 13. We Come Thy Name to Sing.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. E - ter - nal God and King, We come Thy name to sing, Thee
2. Our foot - steps Thou hast led, From Thy kind hand we're fed, Our
3. When from Thy house we go, May we Thy spir - it show, Thy

we a - dore; Our wor - ship own to - day, Wipe ev - 'ry stain a-
Mak - er Thou; Most true and Ho - ly One, Thy sov - reign - ty we
light dis - pense; Keep us from day to day In wis - dom's nar - row

way, Help us Thy word o - bey, And love Thee more.
own, Be - fore Thy right-eous throne We meek - ly bow.
way, E'er be our guide and stay, Our sure de - fense. A - men.

No. 14. Gathering Jewels.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley, 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. I am a child of God—made so by grace di - vine; Joint-heir with
2. I can not tar - ry long—I'm tent - ing for a day; Then let me
3. There is a home pre-pared with - in a "Bet - ter Land," Where lov'd ones

Christ, the Son, the wealth of heav'n is mine; My pur - pose here be-
speed the words my Sav - iour bids me say: "Come, who - so - ev - er
sev - ered long shall clasp the greet-ing hand; O don't you want to

D. S.—*Look un - to Christ and*

FINE.

low is Je - sus' love to show And gath - er jew-els for His crown.
will," the mes - sage kind ful - fill, And be a jew-el in His crown.
go where cease-less pleasures flow, And see the jew-els in His crown.

live, your sins He will for - give; O look to Him and be ye saved.

REFRAIN.

This is the call I would ex - tend, (sin - ner friend,)

The call my Fa - ther, kind, doth send— (He doth send,)

D. S.

No. 15. He's Coming for Me.

A. M. P. Property of A. M. Pace, 1910. ADGER M. PACE.

Cheerfully.

1. I'll be hap - py when my Saviour comes for me, I'll shout glo- ry when His smil-ing face I see;
2. I'll be read - y when my Saviour comes that day, I'll be one a-mong that host in bright ar-ray,
3. I'll go with my Sav-iour when He comes for me, I'll be hap - py in His presence there to be;

I'll be sing-ing saved by grace so full and free, When
Who have come thro' ma-ny tri - als on the way, My
In His arms He'll sweetly bear me o'er death's sea, Sweet

REFRAIN.

Je - sus comes for me. He's com-ing, yes, He's coming soon,
robe will then be white. He's coming, coming, coming, yes, He's coming, coming soon,
rest will then be mine.

My Sav-iour soon will come for me; . . . . . He's coming,
He'll come for me; He's coming, coming, coming,

Sure- ly coming soon, My Saviour's coming for me . . . . . .
Sure- ly coming, coming soon, He's coming for me,

No. 16. Hallelujah! We Shall Sing.

J. M. V. Copyright, 1909, by J. M. Vines. J. M. VINES.

1. When the trump of God shall sound and ev - 'ry na-tion shall a - rise, Hal- le-
2. When our pre-cious ones shall greet us round the Father's great white throne,
3. When the Lord shall find us faith- ful, and our tri - als are all o'er,

lu - - jah we shall sing;..... When we see the Lord de-
There as heirs of life e-
Hal - le- lu - jah we shall sing, O we shall sing; When He crowns and bids us

scending in His glo-ry from the skies, Hal-le-lu - - jah! we shall sing.....
ter- nal we shall know as we are known,
en - ter in His joy for ev-ermore, Hal-le-lu-jah! we shall sing. (we shall sing.)

REFRAIN.

We shall sing..... and praise our King, When we hear our Saviour's
Hal-le-lu-jah! we shall sing,.....

wel-come and re-ceive a harp and crown, we shall sing,
Hal-le- lu - jah! we shall

Hallelujah! We Shall Sing.



No. 17. There Will Be a Great Reunion.

Tenderly inscribed to my pupils of the two schools I taught in 1908.—J. M. V.

J. M. V.

Copyright, 1909, by J. M. Vines.

J M. VINES.



No. 18. When I Lay Me Down to Sleep.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. When my work..... on earth is done, (all is done,) At the set - - ting
2. If for God..... I do my best, (do my best,) Till the time..... has
3. Know-ing that..... I'm in that home, (in that home,) Far above..... yon
4. In that hour..... with Je-sus near, (Je- sus near,) There'll be naught... for

of the sun, (of the sun,) When the shad - ows round me creep, (round me creep,)
come to rest, (come to rest,) An-gels will.... their vig- ils keep, (vig-ils keep,)
star - ry dome, (star-ry dome,) Why should friends.. a - round me weep, (around me weep,)
me to fear, (naught to fear,) Trusting in.... His pow'r to keep, (always keep,)

REFRAIN.

Then I'll lay..... me down to sleep. Down to sleep,..... O bless- ed
When I lay..... me down to sleep.
When I lay..... me down to sleep.
I will lay..... me down to sleep. Down to sleep, O bless - ed

rest,..... When life's sun..... sinks in the west,..... When the
rest, blessed rest, When life's sun sinks in the west, in the west,

shad - ows round me creep,..... Then I'll lay..... me down to sleep.
When the shadows round me creep, round me creep, Then I'll lay me down to sleep.

No. 19. Some Day I'll Know.

J. M. B. Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Bowman. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. Some day I'll meet my blessed Lord, Some day, but when I can not tell;
2. Not now, but then I'll un- derstand, Why on the cross my Sav-iour died;
3. With eyes of faith my Lord I see, But then I'll meet Him face to face;
4. Some day I'll know why sor-row came, And sin my soul did o - ver - take;

He'll bring me to my just re-ward, And take me home with Him to dwell.
The nail-made print in His own hand Will then re - veal the blood ap - plied.
Then I shall know why He loved me, And gave me life thro' sav - ing grace.
Then I shall sing His precious name, In that blest morn when I shall wake.

REFRAIN.

Some day this earth- ly strife shall end; The sil - ver chord its an- chor break;

No sor- row then my heart shall rend, To joy and glad-ness I shall wake.

No. 20. O What Must it Be to Be There.

J. M. V. T. B. Mosley, owner, 1911. All rights reserved. J. M. VINES.

1. We speak of the home of the blest, (of the blest,) That coun - try so bright and so fair, Where all the redeemed are at rest, (are at rest,)
2. We know it is free from all sin, (from all sin,) From sor - row, temp- ta - tions and care, No tri - als, no troubles with - in, (with- in,)
3. We speak of the friends we once loved, (we once loved,) And think of the glo - ry they share, They dwell in that cit - y a - bove, (a - bove,)

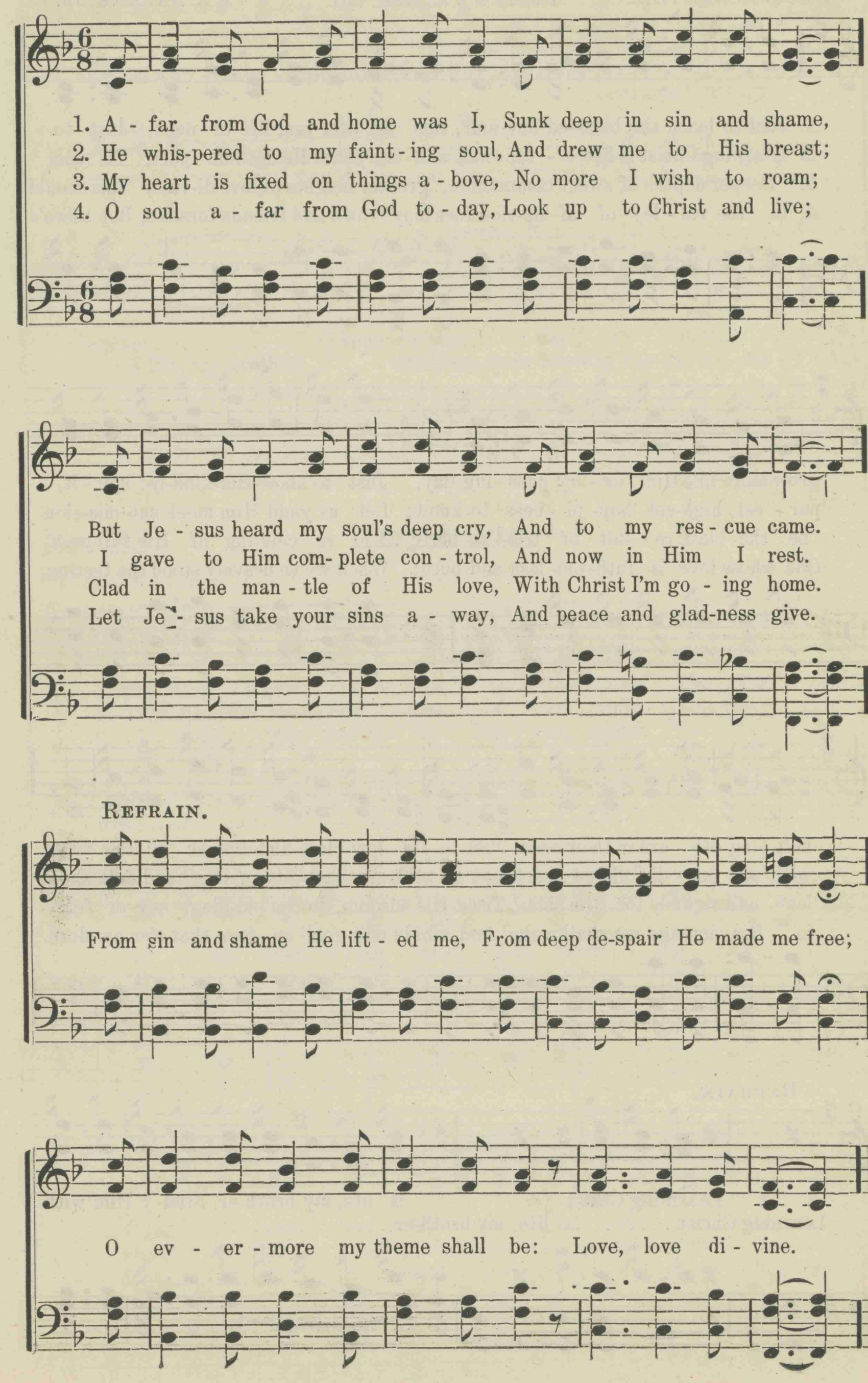
REFRAIN.

O what must it be to be there! O what must it be to be there, (to be there,) O what must it be to be there, No tears there to shed, No storm- clouds to dread, "O what must it be to be there!"

No. 21. The Theme Eternal.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., 1911.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. EAGLE.



No. 22. Learning Christ is Life.

"I believe that the highest, purest happiness is known only to those who have learned Christ in sick rooms, in poverty, in racking suspense and anxiety."—*Elizabeth Prentiss.*

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of J. R. Baxter, 1911. J. R. BAXTER, JR.

1. Just to learn the bless-ed Sav-iour, this is life, yes, life in-deed, Just to
2. Learning Christ is life e - ter-nal, and the peace He doth im-part, 'Tis the
3. "Deeper depths of sweet communion," greater heights of love di-vine, This should
4. In the val-ley of af-flic-tion foes may frown and friends forsake, But there's

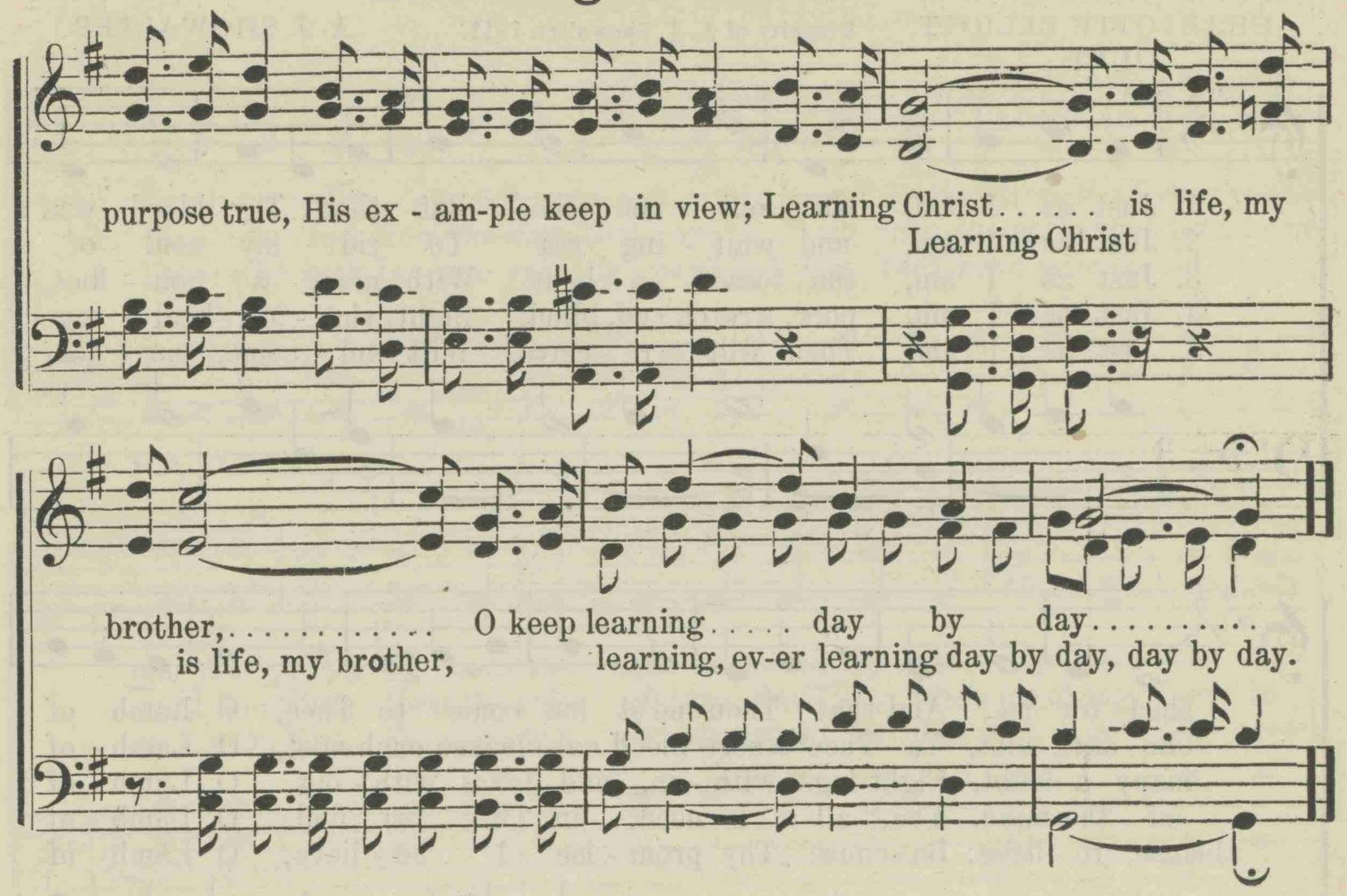
grow more like Him ev-'ry pass-ing day, Just to show His kind-ly spir-it,
pur-est, high-est hap-pi-ness to know; Let us yield Him meek sub-mis-sion
be the blest re-sult of tri-al here; E'er re-ceiv-ing of His full-ness
One whose love is fath-om-less and pure; When we've bravely stood the testing,

help-ing oth-ers in their need, Just to fol-low close and clos-er all the way.
with an un-di-vid-ed heart, Let us walk the path His guiding hand doth show.
let us bright-ly for Him shine, Trust His wisdom, do His bid-ding, nev-er fear.
in His im-age we shall wake, And a-bide mid gold-en joys that e'er en-dure.

REFRAIN.

Learn-ing Christ is life, my broth-er, Stud-y Him with
Learning Christ,..... is life, my broth-er,.....

Learning Christ is Life.



No. 23. Gratitude.

ISAAC WATTS. AMI BOST.



No. 24. Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don,

shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of
one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of
many a doubt, Fight-ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of
of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of
cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of

QUARTET.

God, I come! ..... Just as I am,..... Just as I
Just as I am,
am,..... O Lamb of God, I come;..... Just as I
Just as I am, O Lamb of God, I come, I come;
am, Just as I am, O Lamb of God, I come!.....
I come!

No. 25. Be In Time.

J. A. R. Property of T. B. Mosley, 1911. J. A. ROBERSON.

1. Youth-ful hearts, full of warmth and of vig - or, In the strength of your youth
2. Turn your feet from the ways that are e - vil; Shun the paths that lead down-
3. Those who seek Je - sus ear - ly shall find Him, They have promise of mer-

and your prime, Be not lured and de-ceived by the temp - ter; Seek the
ward to crime; Hear the voice of the Sav - iour, who's plead-ing, "Come to
cy sub - lime, For none has ev - er sought for Him vain - ly Who were

REFRAIN.

Lord in your youth, be in time. Seek Him now,..... O be in
me in your youth," be in time.
earn - est and sought Him in time. Seek Him now,

time,..... Wait not fa - vor of sea - son or place; Be in
be in time,

time,..... be in time,..... Seek the Lord in your youth, be in time.
be in time, be in time,

No. 26. Wonderful Love.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Let us sing, sweet - ly sing, of that won - der - ful love, Of the
2. O this won - der - ful love is the world's great-est need, And yet
3. O this won - der - ful love is the theme ev - er new, Which the

love of the Fa- ther on high, How He sent His dear Son from the
mill - ions to - day have not heard! We must hast - en the news, we must
saints in all a - ges have sung, And when heav- en's bright beau- ty our

bright throne a - bove, For poor sin - ners to suf - fer and die;.....
sow the good seed, Be - ing faith - ful in act and in word;.....
glad eyes shall view, It will ring, sweetly ring from each tongue;.....

Sto - ny hearts have been melt - ed and made sweet and pure, Ev - 'ry-
O the work that is grand- est and sweet- est and best, Is to
Think what rap-ture 'twill be, with the glo - ri - fied throng, To u-

where that the truth has been told, Falt'ring souls have been helped and made
spread this dear sto - ry a - broad, Ev - 'ry soul that the Sav- iour has
nite in the an-thems of praise, Thanking God for the love that re-

Wonderful Love.

strong to en - dure, And the wan-d'rer won back to the fold.....
par - doned and blest, Be a wit - ness with joy for the Lord....
deems us from wrong, And will crown us throughout end - less days.....

REFRAIN.

O sing,..... sweet- ly sing ..... of that won - - der - ful
sing, sweetly sing, sing, sweetly sing, wonderful love,

love,..... O sing..... the glad song,..... till the
won-der- ful love, sing the glad song, sing the glad song,

wide..... world shall know,..... How the Fa-ther hath giv-en His
till the wide world, till all shall know,

own pre - cious Son Fall - en mor-tals His mer - cy to show.....
His mer - cy to show.

No. 27. Tell the Blessed Story.

Copyright, 1908, by A. M. Pace.

BIRDIE BELL. A. M. PACE.

1. Tell what Je - sus does for you, Nev - er was a friend so true,
2. Tell what Je - sus does to - day, Helps each pil-grim on the way,
3. Tell the sto - ry here be - low, For 'twill ev - er sweet - er grow,

Oth - ers long to know Him, too,
Guides the feet that weakly stray,
Till in heav'n each heart will know

Tell..... the bless-ed
Tell the bless-ed sto - ry,
Tell..... the lov - ing
Tell the lov - ing sto - ry,
All..... the wondrous
All the wondrous sto-ry,

sto - ry;
Tell the bless-ed sto - ry;
sto - ry;
Tell the lov - ing sto - ry;
sto - ry;
All the wondrous sto - ry;

Tell a - bout His matchless love, How He
Oth-ers need His guid-ing hand, As they
There all voic-es join the strain, Worthy

left His home a - bove, Seeks to save the souls who rove,
seek the Fa - ther - land, In His strength they too shall stand,
is the Lamb once slain, Now in glo - ry Christ doth reign,

Tell the Blessed Story.



No. 28. Wondrous Love.

EMMET RAMER Copyright, 1909, by R. L. Ferguson. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. O wondrous love..... of God for me,..... Who gave His
2. "All we like sheep..... have gone a-stray,"..... Have turned each
3. Such love, such love,..... so rich and free,..... Wide as the

Son..... to set me free;..... He suffered death..... to save the
one..... to His own way;.....Christ sought and found..... us in the
earth,..... deep as the sea;..... And yet to us ..... 'twas giv'n so

lost,..... Redeem the world,..... but O, the cost. (but O, the cost.)
cold,..... And bro't us back..... in - to the fold. (in - to the fold.)
free,..... When Je-sus died..... on Cal - va - ry. (on Cal - va - ry.)

REFRAIN.

O wondrous love, O wondrous love,
O wondrous love,..... O wondrous love,..... That Je - sus

That Je-sus left His home above, And came to die
left.....His home above, ... And came to die..... .... On Cal - va-

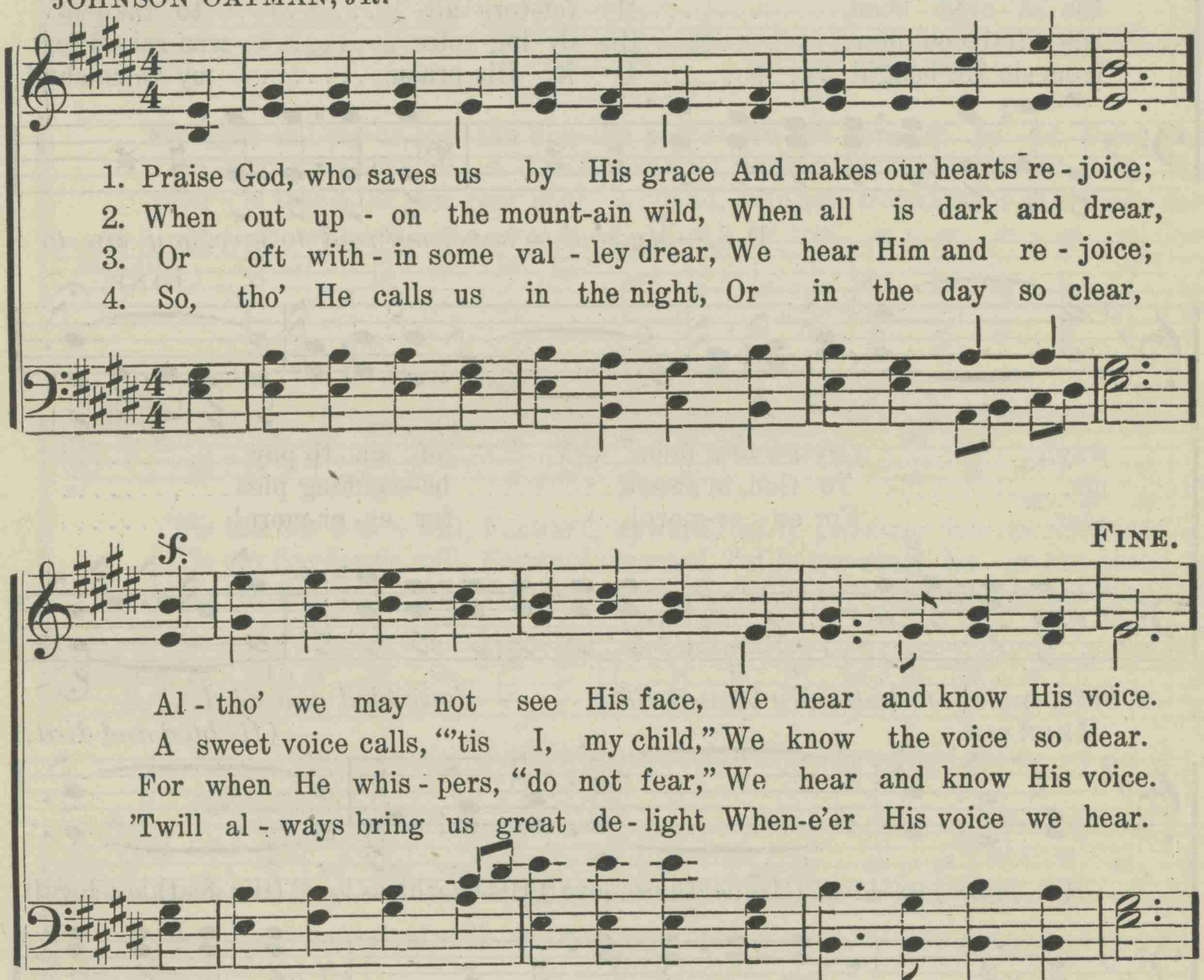
Wondrous Love.



No. 29. We Know His Voice.

Copyright, 1909, by R. L. Ferguson.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.



No. 30. His Deathless Love.

JAMES ROWE. Property of G. W. Malone. 1911. G. W. MALONE.

1. Up - on the cross..... my Saviour bled..... And bow'd in pain.....
2. While scoffers mock'd... Him in His woe,..... And laughed to see .....
3. Such boundless love .... sur-pass-es tho't;..... With blood my soul .....

f.

His sa - cred head,..... My fet-ters all..... to take a-
His life-blood flow,..... His dy- ing voice..... was raised for
from sin He bought;..... O in His praise..... my voice shall

D. S.—*My soul to save, my soul to save, my sin to*

FINE.

way,..... My aw - ful debt..... of sin to pay.....
me,..... To God, in sweet,..... be-seeching plea.....
soar,..... For ev - er-more!..... for ev- er-more!.....

hide, my sin to hide, My blessed Sav - - iour bled and died.....

REFRAIN. (*He bled and died.*)

His death-less love! (His deathless love!) His deathless love! (His deathless love!)

D. S.

The theme be - low,..... the theme a-bove;.....
The theme be - low, the theme a - bove;

No. 31. As a Christian Are You Growing?

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY T. B. MOSLEY.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley.

1. As a Chris-tian are you grow-ing ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, Put-ting on new
2. We are saved for bless-ed serv - ice, ex - er-cise each day, Do - ing deeds of
3. Make the Word your pray'rful stud-y, in His courts be found, And in all His

strength and vig-or by the Spir-it's pow'r? We are here to be ad - vanc - ing,
lov - ing kind-ness all a - long your way, Height and wisdom ev - er gain - ing,
Spir - it teach - es let your soul a-bound, Win new trophies for His king - dom,

FINE.

'Tis the Sav-iour's will, Forward, upward, dai-ly growing, let us not stand still.
'Tis our Sav-iour's will, Forward, upward, dai-ly growing, let us not stand still.
'Tis the Sav-iour's will, Forward, upward, dai-ly growing, let us not stand still.

D. S.—*In His grace and in His knowledge dai-ly let us grow.*

REFRAIN.

Let us not stand still, neith-er back - ward go; In His grace and in His
knowledge dai-ly let us grow; Let us not stand still, neither back-ward go,

D. S.

No. 32. Help Me, Blessed Saviour.

Property of A. M. Pace and Chas. W. Cooper. 1911.

CHAS. W. COOPER. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Help me to live..... for Thee, dear Lord,.....
2. O come and save..... me from all sin,.....
3. Sometimes methinks..... I hear Thy voice,.....

While here I jour - - - - - ney day by day; (yes, day by day;)
Help me to live..... for Thee each day; (yes, ev - 'ry day;)
When I'm a - lone,..... yes, all a - lone; (yes, all a - lone;)

Help me to know..... Thy bless - ed word,.....
Lord, help me from..... this day be - gin.....
With - in my heart..... I then re - joice,.....

That I may nev - - - - - er go a - stray. (may nev - er stray.)
To teach some soul..... to know Thy way. (Thy ho - ly way.)
To think I'm on..... my jour - ney home. (my jour - ney home.)

REFRAIN.

The road is rough,..... the way is steep,.....
The road is rough, the way is steep,

Help Me, Blessed Saviour.

The tempter's snares . . . . . on ev - 'ry hand; . . . . . .
The temp-ter's snares on ev - 'ry hand;

Stay Thou with me, O Sav-iour keep,
Stay Thou with me, ... O Sav - iour keep, ...

Till I shall reach the promised land . . . . . .
Till I shall reach . . . . . the prom-ised land.

No. 33. Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

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

D. C.–*Chart and com-pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav- iour, pi - lot me.*
D. C.–*Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav- iour, pi - lot me.*
D. C.–*May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*

D. C.

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

No. 34. Grand is the Work.

(Respectfully inscribed to Prof. T. B. Mosley.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. J. R. BAXTER, JR.

1. Grand is the work and bright is the prom-ise, Sure the re-ward shall be;
2. Grand is the work, the need is ap-pall-ing, Lift up your eyes and see;
3. Grand is the work, O gath-er with gladness Gems for e-ter-ni-ty;

On-ly be earn-est, on-ly be faith-ful, Je-sus will care for thee.
Go forth with courage, faint not, nor fal-ter, Je-sus will care for thee.
Out in the by-ways, out in the highways, Je-sus will care for thee.

REFRAIN.

Wake, rise, en-ter serv-ice, Shad-ows before thee soon shall flee;
Now's the time for you to en-ter serv-ice;

Watch, pray, trust and la-bor, Je-sus, the Lord, will care for thee,
Watch and pray, and ever trust and

No. 35. The Beautiful Hills.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. When troubles and tri - als come in like a flood, When cold waves of sor - row oft chills, My help com-eth down from the stronghold of God,
2. Sweet vi - sions of beau - ty oft burst on my sight, With rapture my be - ing oft thrills, When-ev-er I gaze t'ward that land of de - light,
3. We're told of a cit - y that's wondrous and fair, And free from life's burdens and ills; It stands on the sum - mit of Zi - on so fair,
4. This helps cheer me up as I press on my way; My mouth with "ho- sannahs" oft fills, Because I am sure I shall reach some glad day,

REFRAIN.

The beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful hills. The beau - - ti - ful hills,.....
The beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful hills.
Enthroned on the beau-ti-ful hills.
The beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful hills. The beautiful, beautiful, beautiful hills,

The beau - - - ti - ful hills;..... My help.....
The beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful hills; My help com-eth down

com-eth from..... the beau - - - ti - ful hills.....
from the beau-ti-ful hills, the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful hills.

No. 36. That Wonderful Day.

From "Windows of Heaven," by permission of J. B. Vaughan.

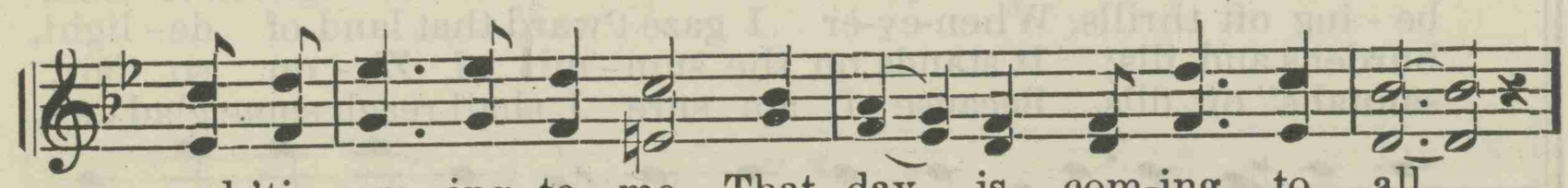
J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. The won - der - ful day of judg - ment is com - ing, And
2. Poor sin - ner, be - lieve, the judg - ment is com - ing, O
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All

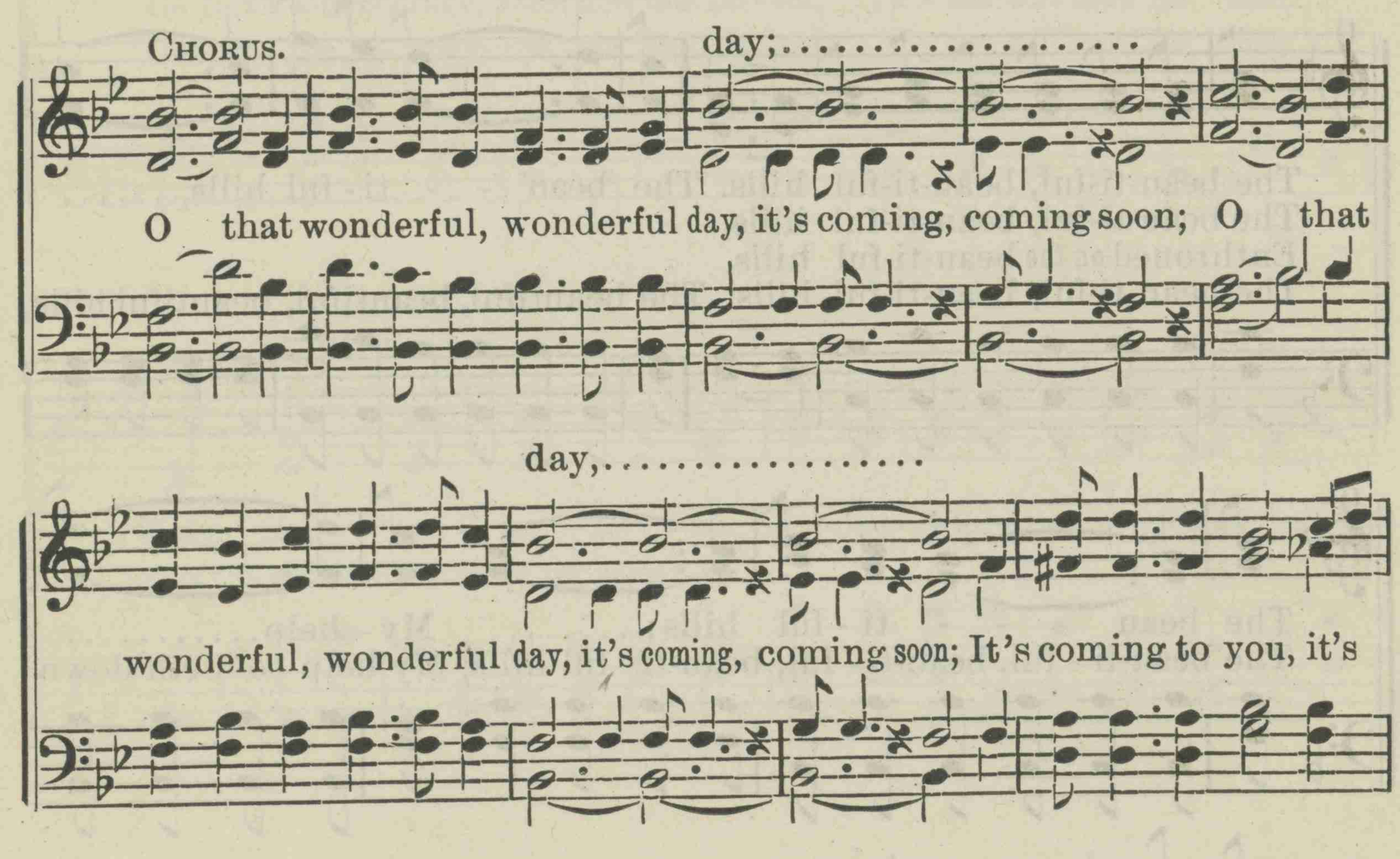


we shall soon hear the call; 'Tis com - ing to you,
where will you stand that day? The right-eous will hear,
na - tions will hear the call That speaks in loud tones,



and 'tis com - ing to me, That day is com-ing to all.
"Come, ye bless - ed of mine," The lost be driv - en a - way.
time on earth is no more—That day is com-ing to all.

CHORUS.



day;.....

O that wonderful, wonderful day, it's coming, coming soon; O that

day,.....

wonderful, wonderful day, it's coming, coming soon; It's coming to you, it's

to all.....

coming to me, That day is com-ing, yes, coming, coming to all.

No. 37. My Prayer.

Copyright, 1909, by A. J. Showalter.

W. C. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

DUET.

1. I ask not for treasures of sil - ver and gold, I ask not the sway of a
2. A - dorn me, dear Lord, with Thine own righteousness, A robe fairer far than a
3. The shadows a - bide, but Thy presence with me Is bet-ter than all earthly

king-dom to hold, But Lord, just im - part Thy grace to my heart, And
king's roy - al dress; Its beau - ty a - bides, My e - vil it hides, Con -
splen-dor could be; It fills me with light, 'Tis bet - ter than sight, I'm

QUARTET.

grant me this fa - vor, Thy face to be - hold.
ceal - ing the sins that to God I con - fess. O grant me Thy grace, And
hap - py, so hap - py to journ-ey with Thee.

show me Thy face, O grant me but this, This full-ness of bliss, Yes, grant me but

this, This full-ness of bliss; Thy love in my heart and the sight of Thy face.

No. 38. Do It Now.

Copyright, 1909, by J. D. Patton.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. TOM HANDLEY.

1. In the vine-yard of the Mas - ter There is work for one and all,
2. Let us do the kind - ly ac - tion, Speak the gen-tle, lov-ing word,
3. Ere from us once and for - ev - er Op-por-tu - ni - ty doth fly,
4. Time from us is swift - ly pass - ing, And e - ter - ni - ty draws near;

Yes, He wants us in His serv - ice, Be our tal-ents great or small.
Seek to win a soul im - mor - tal As a "jew - el" for our Lord.
Let us seize and act up - on it, Christ will help us if we try.
Sav-iour, keep us faith-ful ev - er, Then Thy "well done" we shall hear.

REFRAIN.

Let us, then, be up and do - ing, Ere death's touch shall chill our brow;
For if we would work for Je - sus We must do it, do it now.

No. 39. Farther On.

Property of H. J. Turner, 1911.

JENNIE WILSON. H. J. TURNER.

1. Earthly pil-grim, are you wea - ry, And your courage al-most gone?
2. Are you bearing some sad bur-den, Long-ing oft to lay it down?
3. Are there shadows, deep and lone-ly, On the rugged steeps you climb?
4. Fair-er than the fond-est vi-sion, Sweet-er far than faith can dream,

Look be-yond the toil-some jour-ney, Rest a-waits you far-ther on.
Look be-yond the cross of sor - row To a bright, un-fad-ing crown.
Look to glo - ry - light - ed sum-mits, Ris - ing in the realms sublime.
Are the rich re-wards of heav-en, Where pure rapture reigns supreme.

REFRAIN.

Far-ther on,..... far-ther on,..... There is bliss no words can
Farther on, farther on,

tell; Farther on you'll find the home-land, Where the happy saved ones dwell.

No. 40. Dare to Be a Daniel.

Copyright, 1909, by J. D. Patton.

MRS. A. B. WADE. DAN. 1: 6. J. D. PATTON.

1. See the brave young Daniel passing no - bly by Wine and meat pro -
2. See the cap-tive Dan-iel in his beau - ty rare, None of Babylon's
3. See the cap-tive Dan-iel calm-ly kneel to pray By his cham-ber
4. See the no - ble Dan-iel in the li - ons' den, Saved by God's own

vid - ed from the King's sup-ply; Rich they were and dainty, yet full
chil-dren can with him com-pare; True in time of tri - al to his
win-dow, to his God each day; Well he knows how changeless is the
an - gel from the plots of men; 'Twas because he ev - er to his

well he knew That he could not take them and to God be true.
God's command, By the King ex - alt - ed, see him no - bly stand.
King's de - cree, Yet un - to Je - ho - vah, see him bow the knee.
God was true; 'Twas be-cause he trust - ed in His prom-ise, too.

REFRAIN. *Men's Voices in Unison.*

Dare to be a Dan-iel, stand-ing for the right, Trust-ing, ful - ly

All in Unison.

trust - ing in Je - ho-vah's might; Dare to be a Dan-iel,

Dare to Be a Daniel.

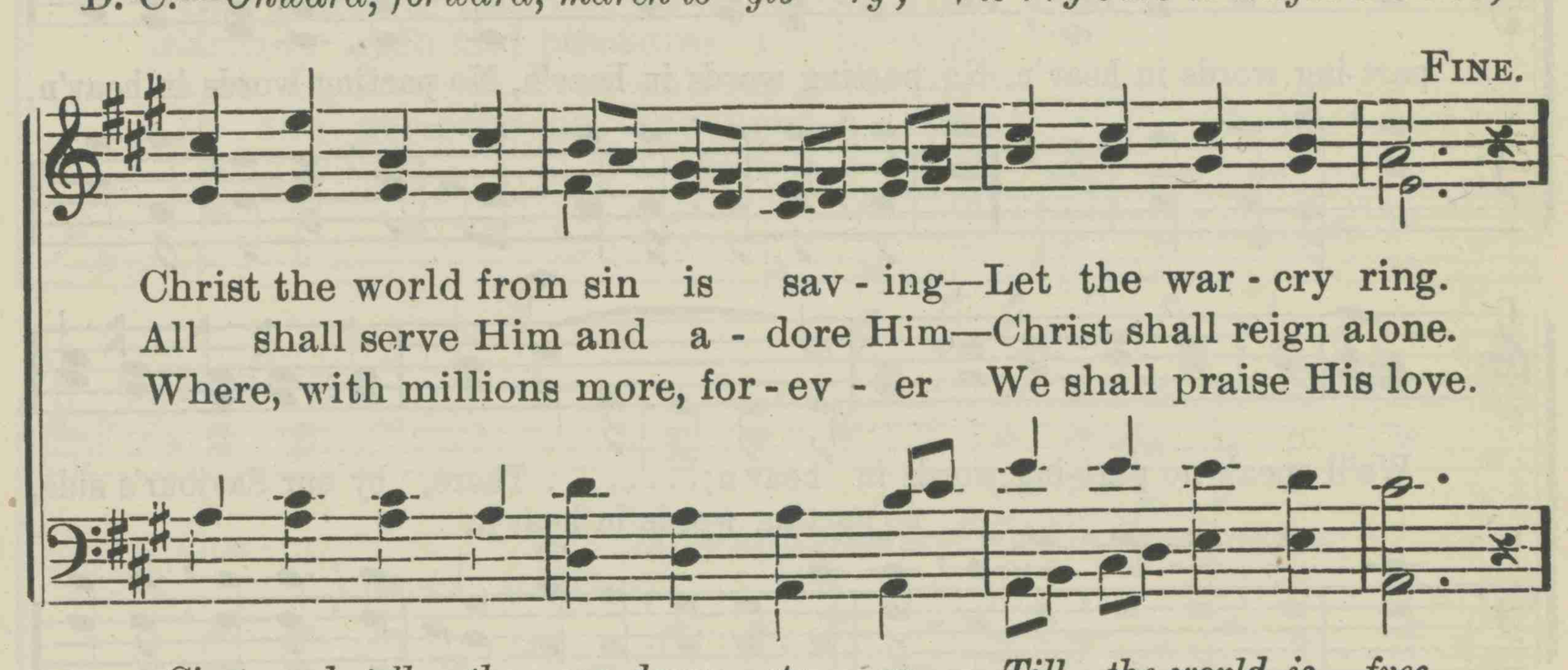


No. 41. Till the World Is Free.

Property of T. B. Mosely. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. T. B. MOSLEY.







No. 42. No Parting Words In Heaven.

Property of J. M. Vines. 1910.

KATHARYN BACON. J. M. VINES.

1. As we life's way pursue, And form attachments true, To love and joy our
2. When Je - sus calls in love Our dear ones home a-bove, Oh, how our hearts with
3. There's pardon for us all Who on the Saviour call, Al-though with sin we
4. When on that peaceful shore We meet with labors o'er, And gold-en harps and

tho'ts are driv'n; But soon farewell we say, Un - til we meet some day, To speak no
grief are riv'n! But still the tho't doth cheer, Tho' sep-a-rat-ed here, We'll speak no
long have striv'n; And we may join the throng Who sing the glad new song, To speak no
crowns are giv'n; U - nit - ed we shall be Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty, There'll be no

REFRAIN.

part-ing words in heav'n. No parting words in heav'n, No parting words in heav'n,

We'll speak no part-ing words in heav n;..... There, by our Saviour's side,
no parting words in heav'n;

In love we'll e'er a-bide, There'll be no parting words in heav'n.....
no parting words in heav'n.

No. 43. Closer, Closer.

Copyright, 1908, by A. J. Showalter.

W C MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am hap - py close be - side my Sav - iour, 'Tis my joy to look up - on His face; May He sweet-ly draw me ev - er clos - er
2. I am con - se - crat - ed to His serv - ice, I am kept from sin by grace di - vine; I'm so hap - py in His ho - ly pres-ence,
3. O the joy of walk-ing with my Sav-iour, O the bliss of knowing He is near, Sor-rows van-ish and the clouds are scat-tered,
4. Je - sus, like a ten - der shepherd, leads me Dai - ly in - to pastures of His love, Yet I know the best is still be - fore me,

REFRAIN.

By His love and His a - maz-ing grace. Clos - er,
Earth-ly gain and pleasures I re - sign.
And I share in heav-en's rap-tures here.
In the gar-dens of the Lord a - bove. Je-sus draws me

clos - er, Love and grace are sweetly drawing me; Clos-er,
clos-er to Him,

clos - er, Clos-er still to Je-sus would I be.
ev-er clos-er to my Saviour,

No. 44. All to Thee.

Copyright, 1888, by A. J. Showalter & Co. A. J. Showalter, owner.

A. J. SHOWALTER. S. J. PERRY.

1. Saviour, may we give our hearts to Thee, All to Thee, all to
2. Thou did'st give Thyself that we might be
3. When we've crossed death's dark and stormy sea, All to Thee,

Thee; All we are and all we hope to be, All to
And by grace di - vine our love shall be, All to
all to Thee; May our songs of tri-umph ev - er be, All to

REFRAIN.

Thee,..... yes, all to Thee. All to Thee, all to
All to Thee, All to Thee,

Thee, Blessed Lord, 'tis all to Thee; All to
yes, all to Thee, yes, all to Thee;

Thee, all to Thee, Blessed Lord, 'tis all to Thee.
All to Thee, yes, all to Thee,

No. 45. My Counselor and Guide.

Property of T. B. Mosley, 1911.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Je - sus leads me all the way, Gen - tly leads me by the hand;
2. Je - sus leads me by the way Saints in days of old have trod;
3. Je - sus leads me, and my soul Nev - er knows a dread a-larm,—

Helps me ev - 'ry pass - ing day Some temp-ta - tion to withstand;
And I know each pass - ing day Brings me near - er to my God:
All is un - der His con - trol, And I can - not suf - fer harm;

He is ev - er by my side, As my Coun - sel - or and Guide.
Sweet-ly in Him I con-fide As my Coun - sel - or and Guide.
So I trust, whate'er be-tide, Trust my Coun - sel - or and Guide.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus leads me, Je - sus leads, Leads me by a pleas-ant way;
Counsels me from day to day, Fills my heart with ho - ly love,

1. He pro-vides for all my needs, Leads me t'wards my home a-bove.
2. He pro-vides for all my needs, Leads me t'wards my home a-bove.

No. 46. Are You Working for Jesus?

Property of H. M. Eagle and L. L. Wynn. 1911.

L. L. W. L. L. WYNN.

1. The Mas-ter is call-ing for workers to-day, Are you read-y to an-swer His call? The har-vest is read-y, come, hasten a-way;
2. Why should you be i-dle when workers are few In the vineyard of Je-sus, the Lord? Have faith in His promise, be zeal-ous and true,
3. O sin-ner, the Sav-iour is call-ing to-day, For He wants you to work for Him, too; But first He will ban-ish your sins all a-way,
4. I know I am working for Je-sus, my Lord, Who has won me, and freed me from sin; I'm try-ing to gain the e-ter-nal re-ward

REFRAIN.

There is room in His vineyard for all.
That your soul may receive the re-ward. Are you working for Je-sus the
And your strength and your courage re-new.
Which all workers for Je-sus will win.

Saviour, to-day, And laying up treasures a-bove? Are you do-ing your best for the Lord while you may, And reaping the harvest of love?

No. 47. I Am Clinging to the Rock.

J. M. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY J. M. BOWMAN.

J. M. Bowman.

1. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed sav-ing Rock, While the angry storms may o'er me roll; I am sheltered 'neath the cleft from the tempest's shock, Blessed
2. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Faith, There I see my Saviour's lov - ing form; I am look - ing un - to Him while my fleet-ing breath Wafts His
3. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Hope, Keeping near the Saviour's bleeding side; I am an-chored to the Rock that was cleft for me, Near the
4. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Love, Let me, Lord, up-on Thy bos - om rest; I am wait - ing for the time to be called a - bove, With the

REFRAIN.

Ref - uge to my wea - ry soul. I am clinging, clinging,
prais-es thro' the pierc - ing storm.
foun-tain of the crim - son tide.
ransomed there for - ev - er blest.

I am clinging, ev - er clinging, I am clinging to the Rock; Blessed Refuge, Thou art dear to me; I am clinging,
I am clinging, ev - er clinging, I am clinging, I am clinging to the Rock, Blessed Sav-iour, I will cling to Thee.

No. 48. Just Like Jesus.

Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911.

W. C. MARTIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I sweet-ly trust in Je-sus, Nor won-der at His love, His love for me that brought Him from The hap-py realms a-bove, Be-cause I know He could not leave My
2. I know He keeps me dai-ly, Up-holds me with His hand, And helps me when I have not strength To do His least command, For He could nev-er leave my soul To
3. My Saviour healed the lep-er; The blind received their sight; He gave the gos-pel to the poor, And made the world more bright; He lift-ed up the low - ly when On
4. O, yes, I trust in Je-sus, Nor won-der at His love, 'Tis just like Him to build for me A pal - ace fair a-bove; 'Tis just like Him to save my soul, And soul to per-ish so,—To bleed and die for such as I Is just like Him, I know.
strug-gle on a-lone, For He has bought me with a price And guards me as His own.
earth so long a - go, For it was just His na-ture thus His Father's grace to show.
then to hold me fast Un - til I en - ter glo - ry to A-bide with Him at last.

REFRAIN.

'Tis just like Je - sus to die on Cal - va-ry, 'Tis just like Je - sus from sin to make us free; 'Tis just like Je-sus my Friend to ev - er be, 'Tis just like Him to save.

No. 49. Sing for Joy,

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. EAGLE.

1. There's a hap - py song in my heart to - day, Ev - er-more it will swell and ring, I will send it out all a-long the way To the
2. I was lost, and sad, I was stained with sin, But to-day I am pure and free, And the Ho - ly Spir - it a-bides with-in, Giv - ing
3. I am go - ing home with the One I love, And whose praise I with joy out-pour; He will guide me safe to His home a-bove, Where I'll

REFRAIN.

pal - ace of Christ my King. Sing for joy,..... O my com-fort and peace to me. praise Him for ev - er - more. Sing for joy, O my soul, sing, yes,

soul,..... Praise the love that made thee free; Sing for sing for joy, Praise the love, the love that made thee free;

joy,..... O my soul,..... Praise the Lamb that died for thee. O my soul, sing, yes, sing for joy,

No. 50. Soldiers of the King of Kings.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. LLOYD HUBBARD.

1. Brave-ly on - ward to the fight, There are ma - ny wrongs to right;
2. Tho' the fight be hard and long, You shall sing the triumph song,
3. Sing your might-y Lead - er's praise And His roy - al standard raise,

Loud and clear for all His or - der rings; Buc-kle on the shining shield,
And a fade-less crown of glo - ry wear; And when Jesus bids you come
As you march a-long o'er plain and hill; Tell the tid-ings of His grace

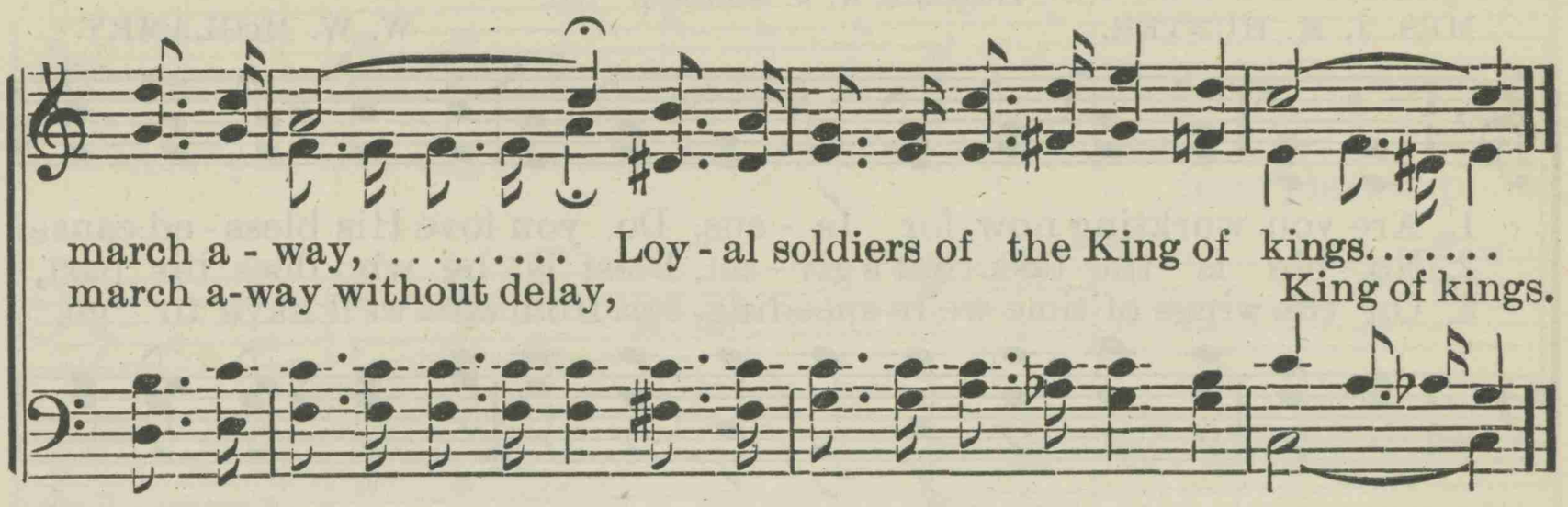
On-ward brave-ly to the field, Loy-al sol-diers of the King of kings.
To your ev - er-last-ing home, In His matchless glo-ry you will share.
To the way-ward of the race, No-bly do each day His blessed will.

REFRAIN.

March a - way,..... march a - way..... In the
March a - way, yes, march away, march a - way without de-lay,

shelter of your loving Leader's wings; March a-way,.....
shelt'ring wings, with Christ to-day,

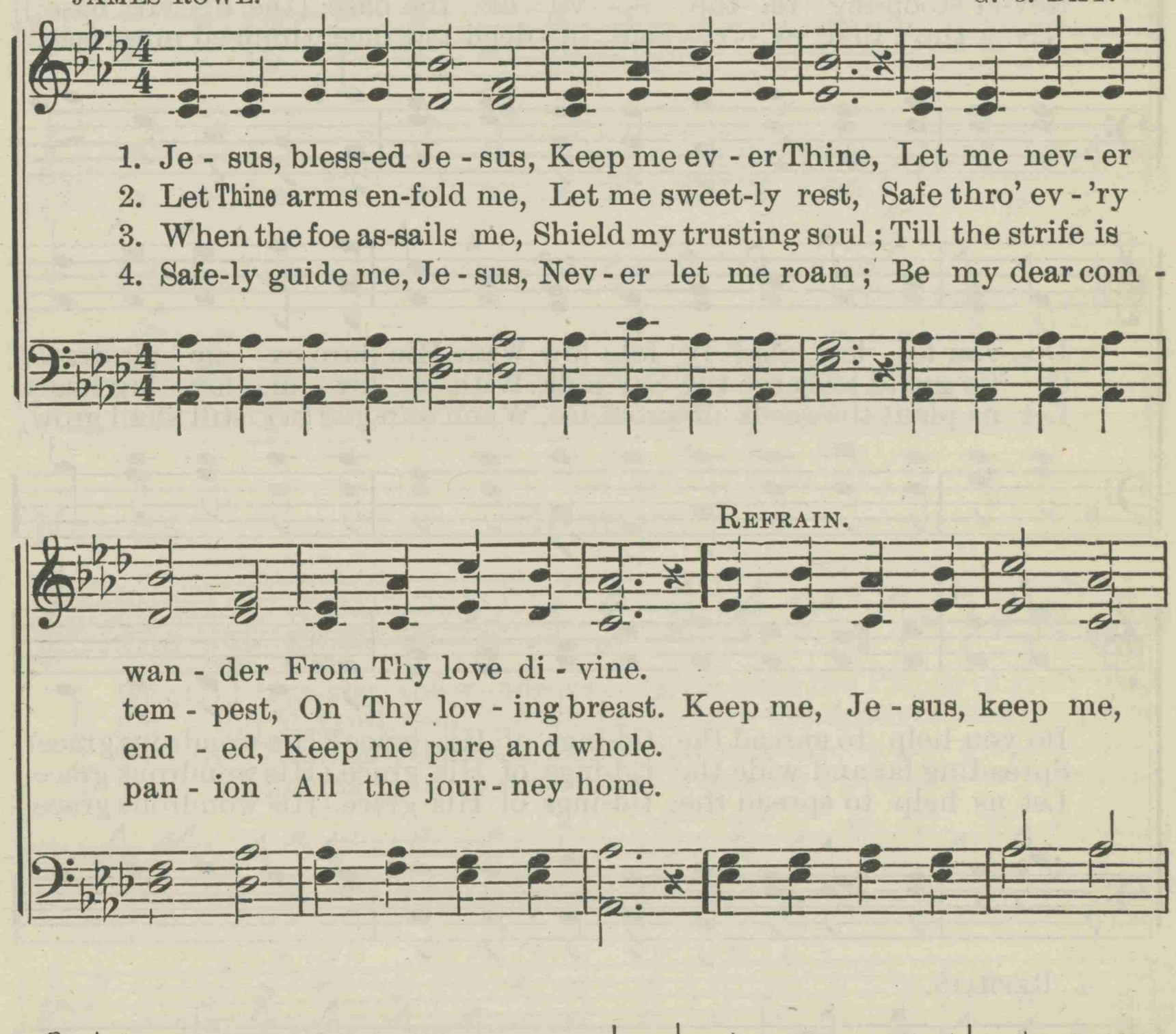
Soldiers of the King of Kings.



No. 51. Jesus, Blessed Jesus.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. G. C. DAY.



Library, Southern Baptist Theological Seminary

No. 52. Are You Helping?

Property of W. W. McGlamry. 1911.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. W. W. McGLAMRY.

1. Are you work-ing now for Je - sus, Do you love His bless - ed cause?
2. No - ble is the task that's giv - en, Blest is he who does his part,
3. On the wings of time we're speeding, Soon from earth we'll have to go,

Do you try to make the world a bet - ter place? (a bet - ter place?)
Nev-er stoop-ing to the e - vil or the base; (the e - vil, base;)
'Tis a tho't that ev - 'ry soul in - deed must face; (in-deed must face;)

Do you fol - low, glad - ly fol - low Where His pure ex - am - ple draws?
O, 'tis grand to serve the Sav-iour, With a loy - al, lov - ing heart,
Let us plant the seeds of prom-ise, When we're gone they still shall grow,

Do you help to spread the tid-ings of His grace?(His wondrous grace?)
Spreading far and wide the tid-ings of His grace.(His wondrous grace.)
Let us help to spread the tid-ings of His grace.(His wondrous grace.)

REFRAIN.

Are you help-ing?.. Are you help - ing?..
Are you help-ing, dai - ly help - ing spread the tid - ings of His grace?

Are You Helping?

Are you help-ing spread His cause from place to place?
from place to place?

Are you help - ing spread the tid - ings,
help - ing, are you help-ing of His grace?

Are you help-ing spread the tid-ings of His grace?
His wondrous grace?

No. 53. Hebron.

1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my God,
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
4. Were all the realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small;

My rich-est gain I'll count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 54. Are You Ready for the Summons?

Property of H. M. Eagle and J. W. P. Bailey, 1911.

J. W. P. B. J. W. P. BAILEY.

1. O there's a time, my brother, when the message you shall hear, The
2. Then, while you're on this side the sea the prep-a - ra-tion make, You
3. The pearl-y gate will swing a - jar when you up - on it knock, The
4. A robe and crown are wait-ing for thy com-ing o'er the sea, And

an - gel reap-er from yon vaulted dome May leave the courts of glo - ry,
on - ly have to seek and you will find The grace that is suf-fi-cient
heav'nly por-ter will ad - mit you free To that e - ter-nal cit - y,
san-dals for thy weary earth-worn feet, A home among the an-gels,

and be-fore an-oth - er sun, May summons you before the judgment throne.
for your ev-'ry hour of need, Suf - fi-cient for the solemn judgment time.
if there in your forehead shines The name of Christ, the Lamb of Cal-va-ry.
O the bliss no tongue can tell, That morning when you walk the golden streets.

REFRAIN.

Are you read - y for the sum-nons, broth-er? (Are you read-y?)

Are you read - y your rec - ord there to meet? (yes, there to meet?)

Are You Ready for the Summons?

When the Book of Life is o-pened, If your name is there en-rolled,

You'll be blest while a - ges on - ward sweep. (yes, onward sweep.)

No. 55. O Friend Most Dear.

Property of H. M. Eagle and J. B. Hammond. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. HAMMOND.

1. When sorrow falls up - on the soul, And trouble-waves a-round us roll,
2. When friends grow cold and turn a-way, And foes would cause our souls to stray,
3. When dark despair assails our hearts, When courage flees, when strength departs,
4. When by and by our wea-ry feet The chilling flood of death shall meet,

FINE.

Then Thou, dear Friend, dost stand a-bove, And sweetly tell us of Thy love.
How sweet it is to feel Thee near, Stillwhis-per-ing Thy words of cheer.
How quick-ly makes our souls re-joice, The ten - der mu - sic of Thy voice.
What com-fort it will give us then, To hear Thee tell Thy love a - gain.

D. S.–*How soon a - way the bur - den rolls When Thou dost whisper to our souls.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

O Friend most dear, blest King above, How helpful is Thy pre-cious love;

No. 56. A Light in the Window for Me.

Suggested by a sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Ingram, of Delta, Ala.

J. M. B. Copyright, 1909, by J. M. Bowman. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. O the bright gos-pel light is beam-ing on my way, There's a light in the win-dow for me;
2. As I walk thro' the wil - der-ness of sin's dark night, There's a light in the win-dow for me;
3. Far a - way on the des - ert or the moun-tain steep, There's a light in the win-dow for me;
4. I am march-ing to glo - ry on the King's high-way, There's a light in the win-dow for me;
5. When my life work is end - ed with my fleet-ing breath, There'll be light in the win-dow for me;

'Tis the bright "Morning Star" in beau - ti - ful ar - ray,
Tho' the winds sweep a-round me I be - hold the light,
Clouds may gath-er a-round me while I cross the deep,
Out of dark - ness and sin in - to e - ter - nal day,
As I walk thro' the "val-ley of the shadow of death,"

REFRAIN.

There's a light in the win-dow for me. There's a light..... in the
There's a light in the win-dow for me.
There's a light in the win-dow for me.
There's a light in the win-dow for me.
There'll be light in the win-dow for me. There's a light, beau-ti-ful light, in the

win - dow, In the win - - - - dow of heav-en; 'Tis the
win-dow for me, In the window, beautiful window of heav-en for me;

A Light in the Window for Me.



No. 57. Never-Failing Source of Comfort.

Copyright, 1909, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. G. M. ROWE.



No. 58. Victory is Sure.

Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. E. MOSES.

1. We're on the side of truth and right, And vic - to - ry is sure;
2. On Christ for strength we will de - pend, And work, and fight, and pray;
3. The wick - ed oft may seem to thrive, It can - not be for long;
4. Come one, come all and join our band—Our lead - er is the Lord;

A crown of life in realms of light Is ours if we en - dure.
We know He will de-liv-'rance send—Our eyes shall see the day.
"Like chaff be-fore the wind" they'll drive, But ours the vic - tor's song.
En - list to - day with heart and hand, And praise to Him ac - cord.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, vic - to - ry is sure, Ev - er, ev - er

faith-ful-ly en-dure; All the hosts of e - vil yet shall be cast down,

And God Him-self, our God, shall give To us a fade-less crown.

No. 59. He Will Come Again.

"I go to prepare a place for you." "I will come again and receive you unto myself."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of J. P. Denton. 1911. JAMES P. DENTON.

1. I love to think of that bright home, Which Christ, my Saviour, hath pre-pared;
2. Oft times my heart with pain doth ache, For tri - als come to all be - low,
3. The fleet-ing days that I may spend Up - on this suf-f'ring, sin-ful earth,

Tho' now on earth He lets me roam, He'll "come a-gain," He hath de - clared.
But when the Lord my soul shall take, I'll nev - er - more a sor - row know.
I will on grace and love de - pend, And strive to teach the heav'nly birth.

REFRAIN.

O glo - ry, glo - - - ry! yes, He'll come, He'll come to take my spir - it home;..... Some gold - en day,
O glo - ry, glo - ry! yes, He'll come, He'll come, He'll come to take my spir - it, spir - it home; Some gold - en day,

some moment blest, He'll take me to the land of rest.....
some moment, moment blest, He'll take me to the land, the land of rest.

No. 60. Am I Ready for the Change?

Property of C. C. Fitzgerald. 1911.

CARL MADDOX.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

Har. by C. CRISP FITZGERALD.

1. Shades of even-ing round me gath-er, Stars are gleaming in the sky,
2. Like a school of prep - a - ra-tion, Is this life of ours be - low,
3. Let me live for God and heav-en, Let me serve my Master's will,

And my earth-worn spir - it sighs for home and rest; Like the
And we know that each must soon be brought to test; Shall I
With His aid, O soul of mine, do e'er thy best; I would

day my life is pass - ing, Soon this fee - ble frame must die;
pass with joy and glad - ness, Or my eyes with shame o'erflow?
seek to be a bless - ing, And my mis - sion here ful - fill;

Am I read - y for the man - sions of the blest?

REFRAIN.

Am I read - y?.... Am I read - y?....
Am I read - y? Am I read - y? Am I read - y? Am I not?

Am I Ready for the Change?

Each of us must face the tho't, Am I read - y, am I not?

Am I read - y? Am I read - y?
read - y, am I read - y? read - y, am I not?

Am I read - y, am I read - y for the change?
Am I read-y for the change?

No. 61. Heavenly Joys.

C. W. W. C. W. WELSH.

1. Sometime, be-yond this vale of tears, Sometime, some hap-py time,
2. Sometime, be-yond all toil and care, Sometime, 'twill not be long,
3. Sometime, sometime, I know not when, The grave shall be my bed;

I long to share with Christ my Lord, Those heav'nly joys sublime.
'Till I shall join the ransomed throng In heav - en bright and fair.
But Christ will raise me from the dead, A - men! A-men! A - men!

No. 62. The Marriage Supper of the Lamb.

Property of M. W. Matthews. 1911.

JENNIE WILSON. M. W. MATTHEWS.

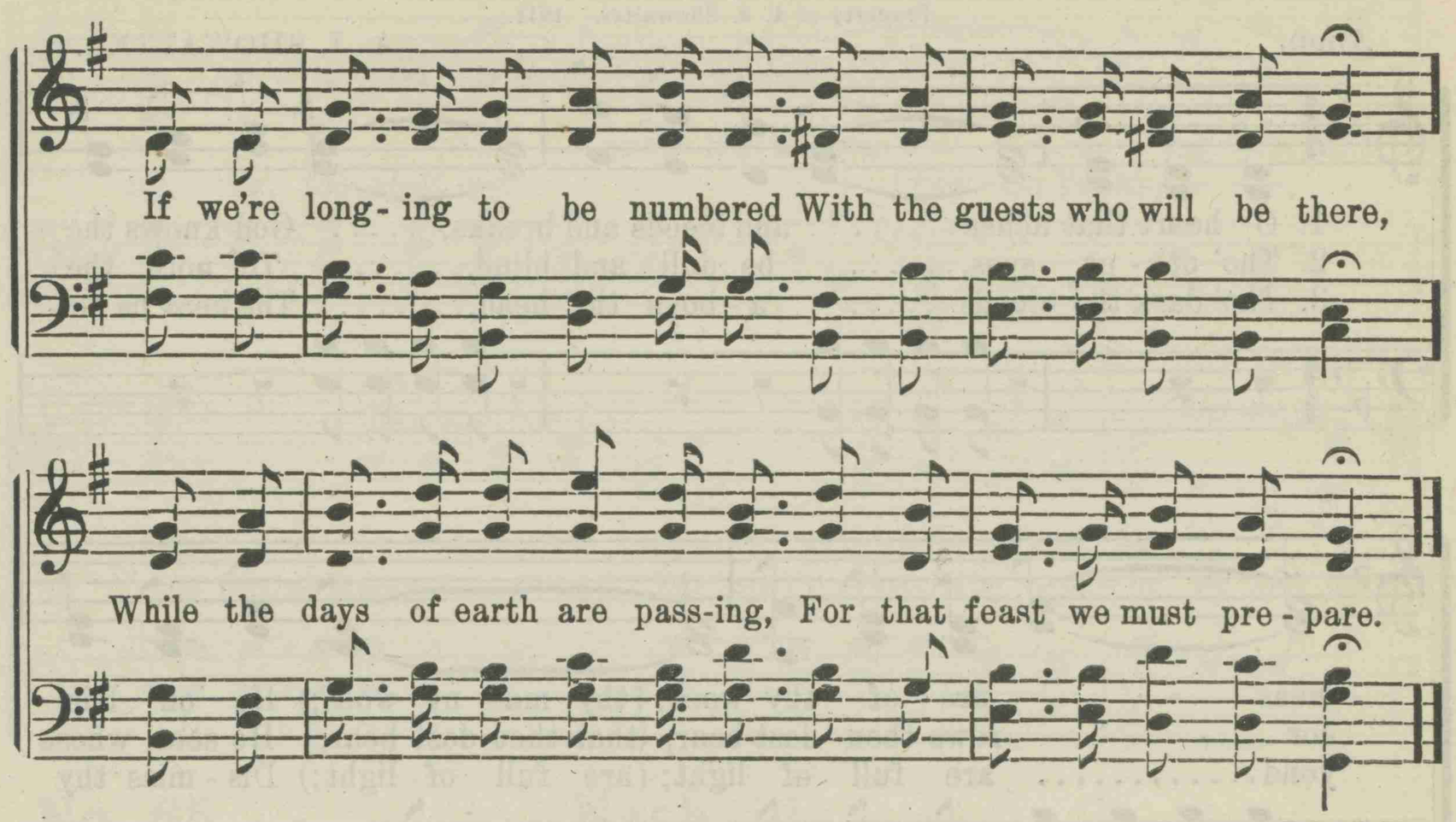
1. When the storms of life are o'er On the fair e - ter-nal shore, For the wea-ry waits a glad un-brok-en calm; Shall we there in white robes dress'd,
2. Look - ing for-ward to the time In the bright ce-les-tial clime, When the faith-ful ones their Saviour's face shall see, We must make our calling sure,
3. Oh, may we, redeem'd by grace, With the ransom'd find a place At the joy-ous marriage sup-per of the Lamb; With the saved His name a-dore,

Be a-mong the saved and blest, At the marriage sup-per of the Lamb?
Hardness for His sake en-dure, And from sins de - fil-ing stains be free.
And re - joic-ing ev - er-more, Join in heaven's grand triumphal psalm.

REFRAIN.

Oh, that glo-rious marriage sup-per, where the bride of Christ will shine
With a pure, unblemished beau-ty and a ra - di-ance di - vine!

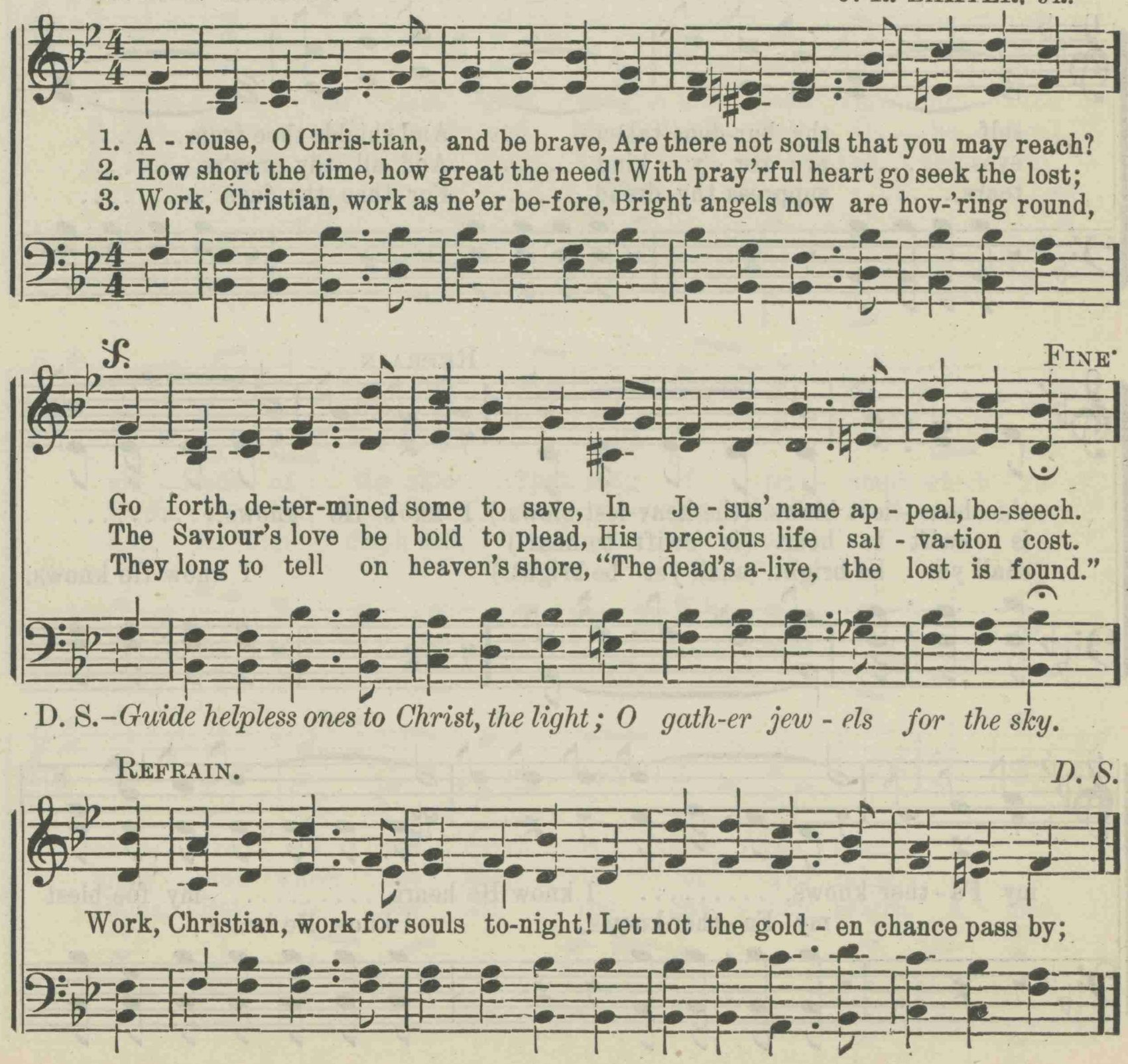
The Marriage Supper.



No. 63. Work for Souls To-night.

Property of J. R. Baxter. 1911.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. R. BAXTER, JR.



REFRAIN. D. S.

No. 64. O Heart That Aches.

Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911.

Anon. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O heart that aches..... and bleeds and breaks,..... God knows the
2. Tho' oth - er eyes..... be dull and blind..... To note the
3. Tho' dark the clouds..... a - bove thy head,..... The heav'ns be -

meas - - ure of thy woes; (thy ma - ny woes;) He on Him -
sor - - rows thou dost bear, (that thou dost bear,) He sees, whose
yond..... are full of light; (are full of light;) Dis - miss thy

self..... thy bur-dens takes,..... And shields thee from.....
eyes..... are ver - y kind,..... And all thy pray'rs.....
tears,..... suppress thy dread,..... For thee the days.....

REFRAIN.

the heav - iest blows. (the heav-iest blows.) I know He knows,.....
is swift to hear. (is swift to hear.)
shall yet be bright. (shall yet be bright.) I know He knows,

my Fa - ther knows, ... I know He hears..... my fee-blest
my Fa - ther knows, I know He hears

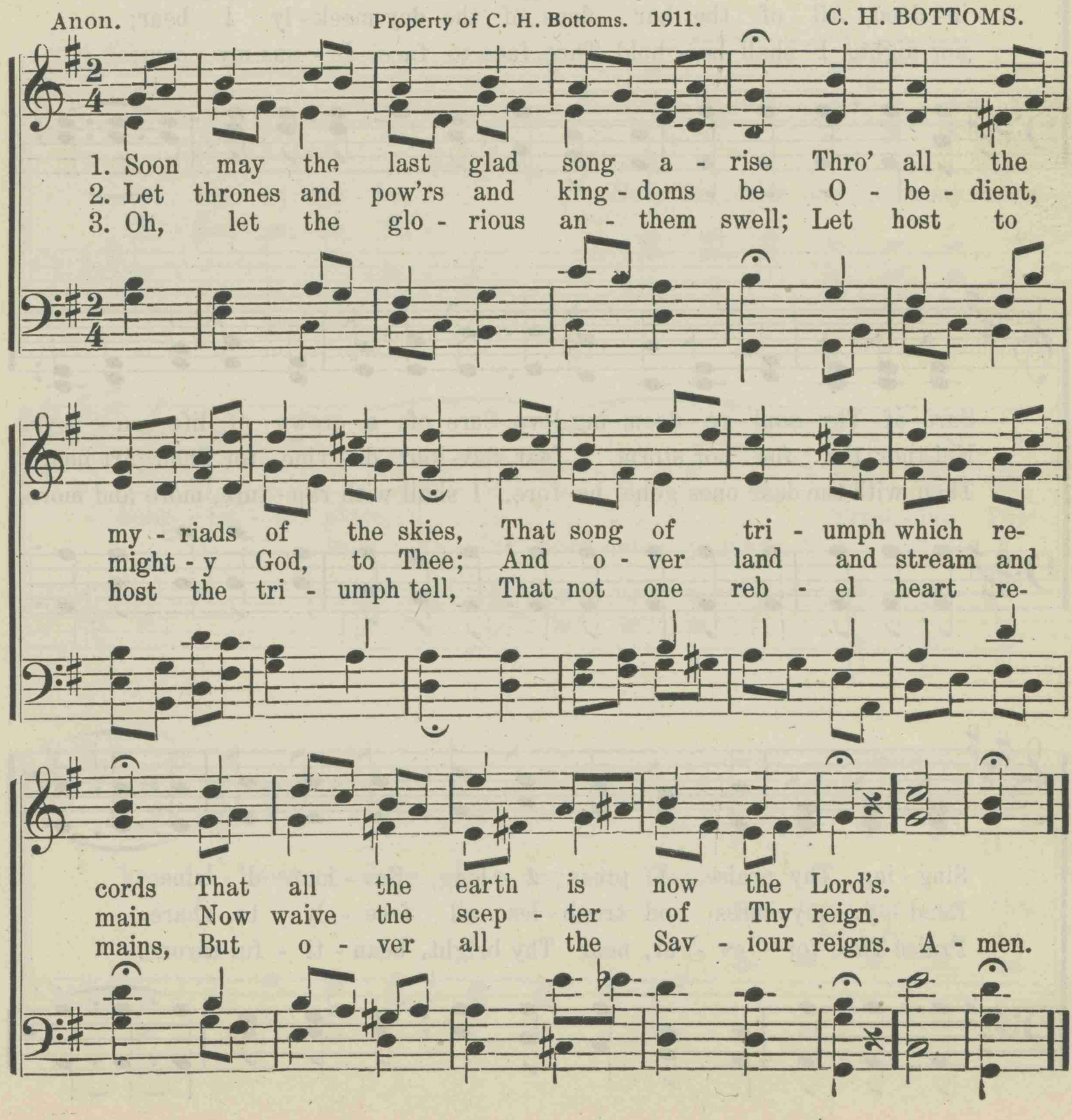
O Heart That Aches.



No. 65. Nashville.

After the German style.

Anon. Property of C. H. Bottoms. 1911. C. H. BOTTOMS.



No. 66. Looking to Thee.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Look - ing to Thee from day to day, Trust-ing Thy grace a - long
2. Look - ing to Thee for all I need, Find - ing in Thee a friend
3. Aft - er a - while, in heav - en bright, Where there is nei - ther sin

the way, Know-ing that Thou wilt safe - ly keep all that is Thine;
in - deed, All of the bur - dens of the day meek - ly I bear;
nor night, I shall be - hold Thee, face to face, Je - sus my own;

Sure of Thy soul - re - deem - ing love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove,
Nei-ther the foe nor storm I fear, Sav - iour di - vine, for Thou art near,
Then, with the dear ones gone be - fore, I shall with rap - ture, more and more,

Sing - ing Thy praise I press a - long, Sav - iour di - vine.
Read - y my cares and troub - les all free - ly to share.
Praise Thee for - ev - er, near Thy bright, beau - ti - ful throne.

Looking to Thee.

REFRAIN.

Look - ing to Thee,..... Trusting Thy grace,.....
Con- stant- ly look - ing to Thee, Trusting Thy

..... I am as hap - py as a true sol - dier can
won - der- ful grace,

be;..... Near - ing my own.....
be, ev - er can be; Near- ing, dear Sav - iour, my own

heav - en - ly place,..... Trust - ing Thy
beau - ti - ful, heav - en - ly place,

love I press a - long, look - ing to Thee.....
yes, look- ing to Thee.

No. 67. That Golden Morning.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. I'm sweetly dreaming of a gold- en morning, Blest time when disappointments shall all end, And sin and sighing flee a - way for - ev - er, God's
2. The sleeping saints with shouts of joy shall waken, Triumphant voic- es on the air will blend, The ruthless hand of death no more can reach us, God's
3. That promised time no man, nor an-gel knoweth, Our strength for Je-sus glad-ly now we'll spend, And for His com-ing lov-ing hearts be yearn - ing, God's

own to Him shall then as-cend.

REFRAIN.

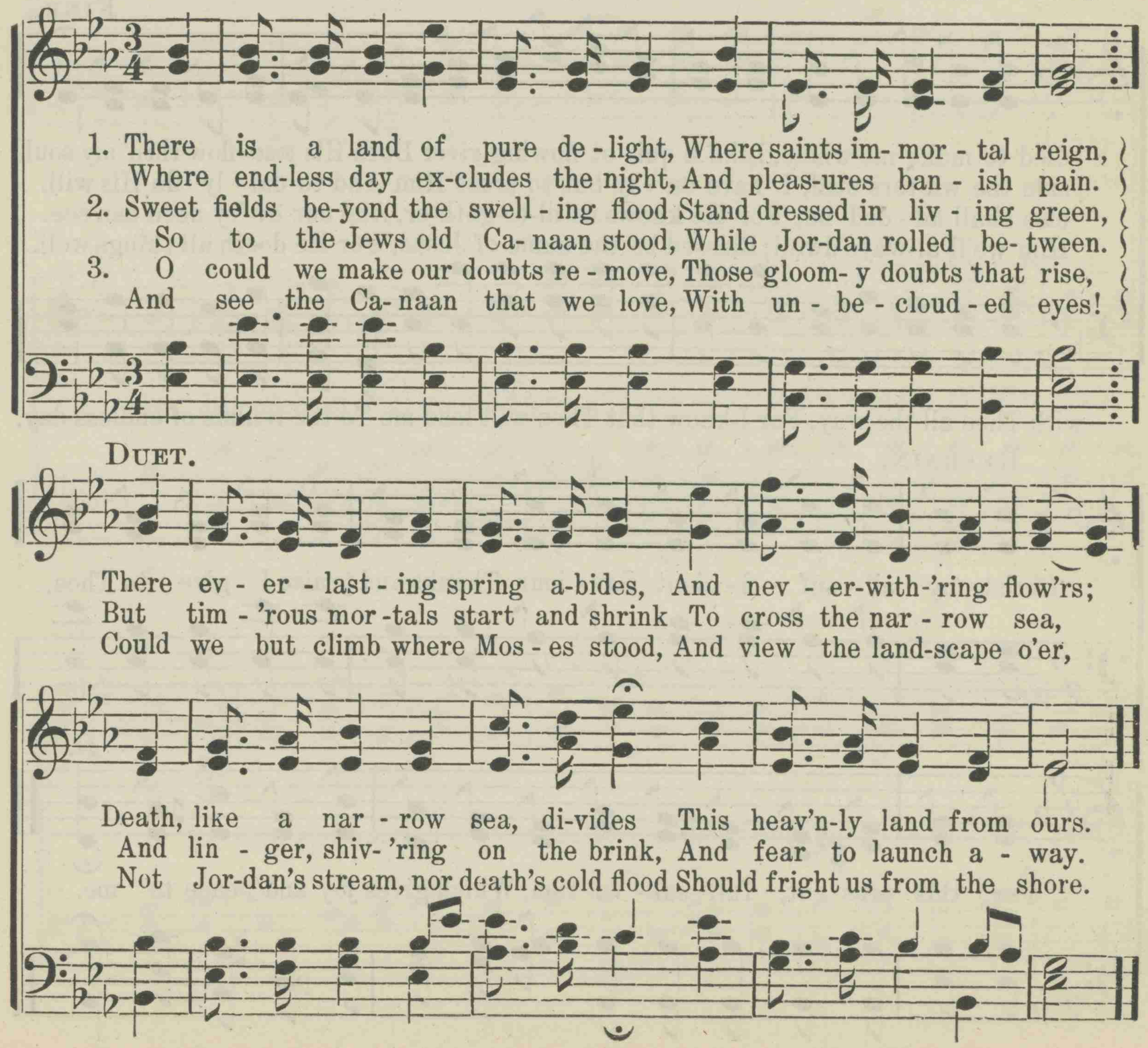
When we shall reach those o-pen
When we shall reach, shall reach those o- pen
When we shall reach,
por - tals, those portals fair, O glo-ry bright,
por - tals, those o - pen por - tals, O hal - le - lu - jah!
When we shall reach those portals fair, O glory bright,
O gold-en day, When that dear home we en-ter, To dwell with Him, set our Lord we'll see,
O joy supreme, our Lord we'll see,

That Golden Morning.



No. 68. The Land of Pure Delight.

ISAAC WATTS. "To bring them into a goodly land."—Ex. 3: 8. DR. G. F. ROOT.



No. 69. Christ, My All-Sufficient Saviour.

MRS. W. P. FENLASON. Property of The A. J. Showalter Co. 1911. JNO. W. SMITH.

1. As the sunlight o'er the mountain, And the dew up - on the lea, Is the presence of my Saviour, As He over-shad-ows me. O the boundless love of Jesus When He
2. As the fra-grant rose of Shar-on Sheds its perfume on the air, So the precious love of Je- sus Gives me comfort everywhere. He doth lead me in "green pastures," And be-
3. He doth clothe the ten-der lilies; He doth note the sparrow's fall, Surely, He will clothe His children, And provide for one and all. Seek ye first the heav'nly kingdom, And all
4. Then, let not our hearts be troubled, But believe God's only Son, He is fit - ting up our mansions, Soon we'll hear Him say, "Well done." He is coming back to get us, And with

D. S.—I will love Thee, I will trust Thee, And go

FINE.

died to make me whole, Like a qui - et flowing river Doth His peace flow thro' my soul.
side the wa-ters still, I have on - ly but to trust Him And to dai - ly do His will.
else shall ad - ded be, For He knows us al-to-geth-er, And our ev-'ry need can see.
Him we'll al-ways dwell; Blessed be the name of Jesus, For He doeth all things well.

with Thee all the way, For I know that Thou wilt lead me To the realms of endless day.

REFRAIN.

Christ, my all - suf - fi - cient Sav - iour, Thanks and praise I give to Thee,

D. S.

For this pres- ent, full sal - va- tion, Which gives joy and peace to me.

No. 70. Is Jesus Your Good Shepherd?

JENNIE WILSON. Property of G. N. Cox. 1911. G. N. COX.

1. The kind, good Shepherd is seek - ing The lost wher- ev - er they stray;
2. Tho' storms may break in their fu - ry On the drear-y plac- es of sin,
3. His voice is pa - tient- ly call - ing To the wand'ring ones He would save;
4. O trust the mer - ci - ful Shep-herd, And His earnest pleading o - bey;

In lone - ly val-leys He search - es, And on mountains far a - way.
Yet Je - sus braves ev - 'ry tem - pest, As the lost He gath - ers in.
The Shepherd's love is so ten - der That His life for them He gave.
If far from Him you are roam - ing, Seek His bless- ed fold to - day.

REFRAIN.

Is Je - sus now your good Shepherd? Have you found the peace of His fold?

In its light and warmth are you sheltered, Safe from danger, want, and cold?

No. 71. Life is a Battle.

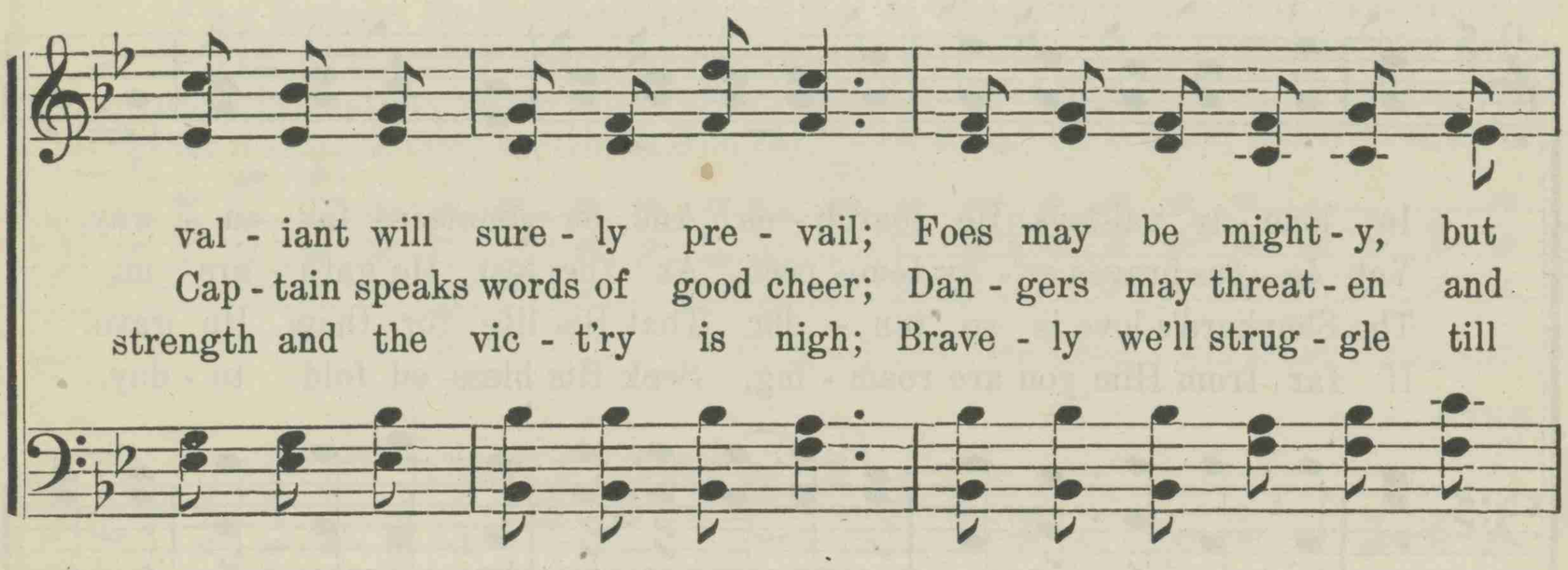
To the pupils of my special forty day school at Rebecca, Ga., February and March, 1910, this song is dedicated.

BIRDIE BELL. Property of A. M. Pace. 1911. ADGER M. PACE.



1. Life is a bat - tle, yet no one need fail, Hearts that are
2. Life is a bat - tle, yet no one should fear, Je - sus our
3. Life is a bat - tle, yet no one should sigh, God is our





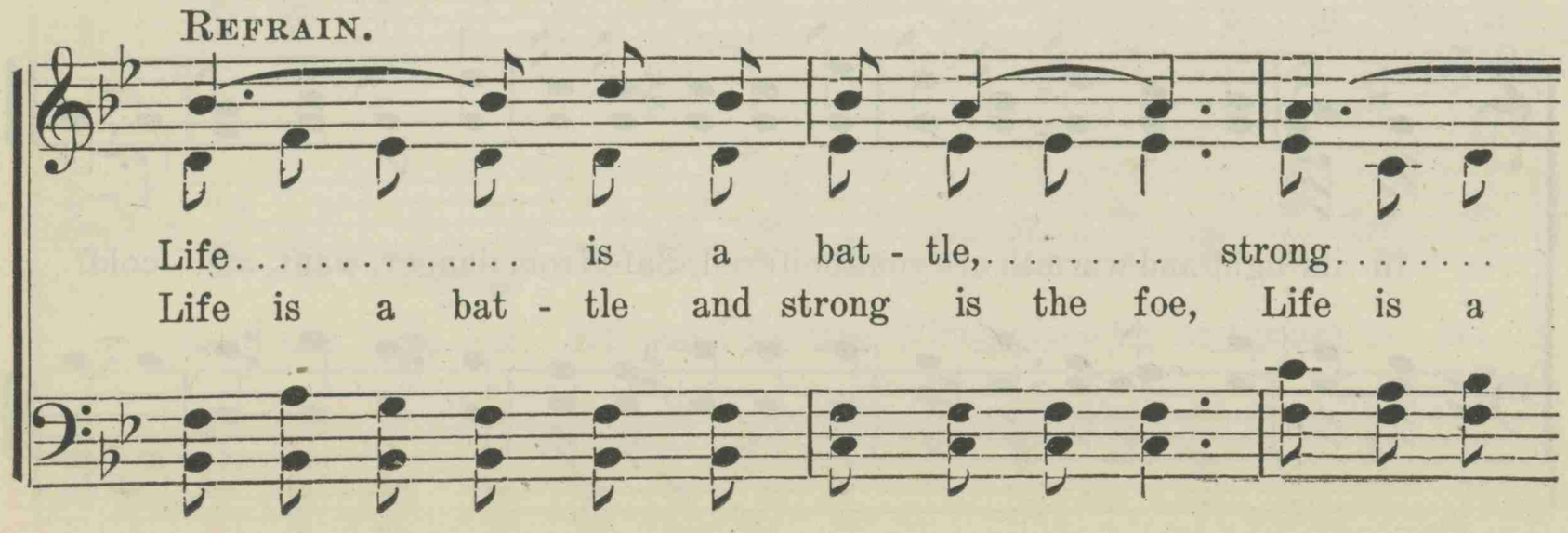
val - iant will sure - ly pre - vail; Foes may be might - y, but
Cap - tain speaks words of good cheer; Dan - gers may threat - en and
strength and the vic - t'ry is nigh; Brave - ly we'll strug - gle till



cour- age will win, God is our shield in the con - flict with sin.
e - vils a - larm, He will pro - tect from all per - il and harm.
peace comes at last, When all the war - fare of life shall be past.

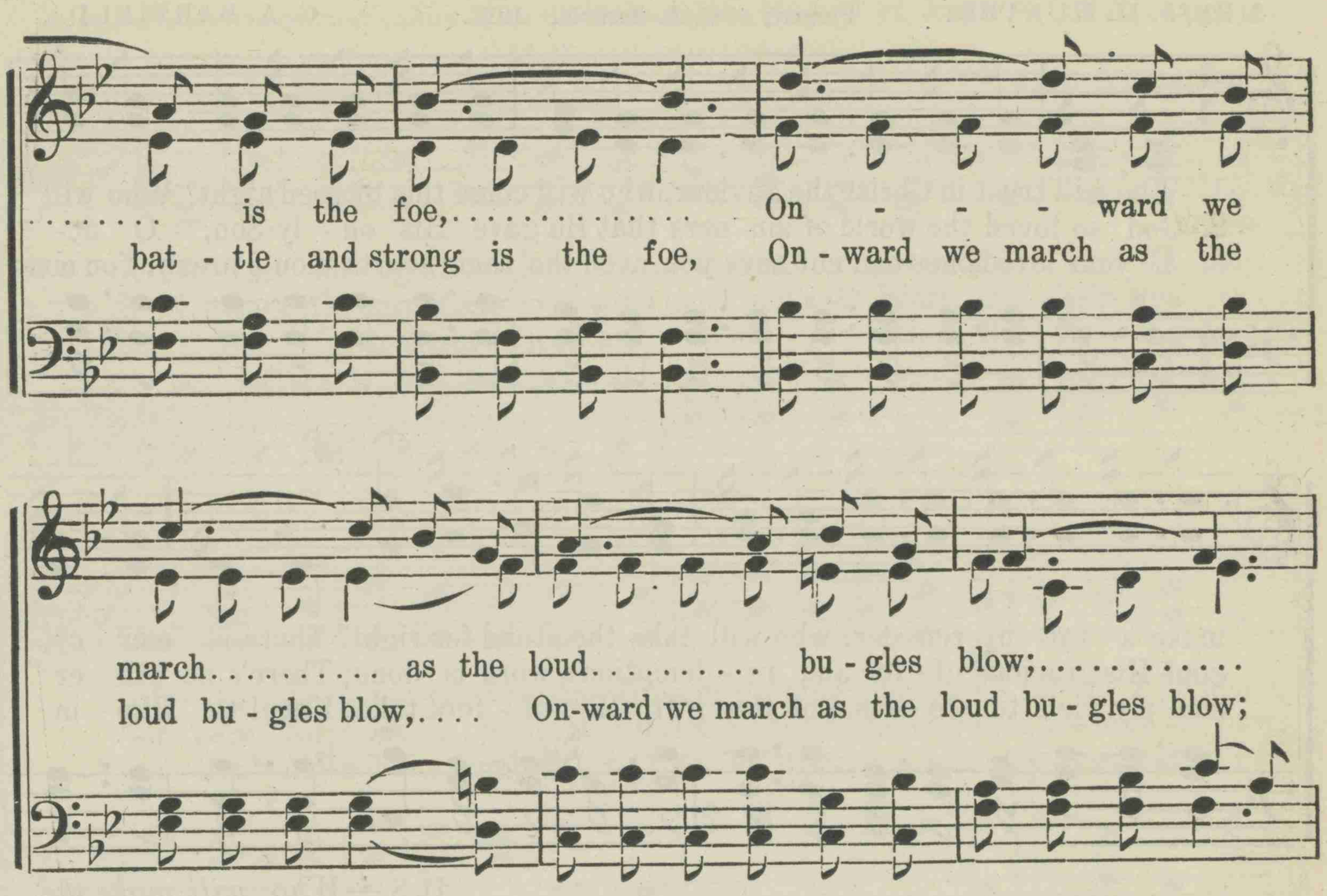


REFRAIN.



Life..... is a bat - tle,..... strong.....
Life is a bat - tle and strong is the foe, Life is a

Life Is a Battle.





No. 72. Who Will Trust in Christ To-night?

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of C. A. Barfield. 1911. C. A. BARFIELD.

1. Who will trust in Christ the Saviour, who will come this blessed night? Who will
2. God so loved the world of sin- ners that He gave His on - ly Son, O ac-
3. All your loved ones can not save you, even tho' their hearts should break, You must

make a full sur- ren- der, who will take the stand for right? There is mer - cy,
copt His gracious of - fer and re - demption's work is done; There's no oth - er
sim- ply yield to Je - sus and the gift He of - fers take; Kneel to Him in

D. S.—*Who will make the*

there is par - don, rise and come without de - lay; Trust in Christ, the on - ly
friend so faith - ful, come, His gen - tle voice o - bey; Trust in Christ, the on - ly
deep con - tri - tion, and your heart be-fore Him lay, Trust in Christ, the on - ly

grand de- ci - sion? who will come without de-lay? Who will trust in Christ the

FINE. REFRAIN.

Sav-iour, He's the truth, the life, the way. Who will trust . . . . . in Christ to-
Who will trust in Christ to-night, who will

Saviour? He's the truth, the life, the way.

night? . . . . . Who will take . . . . . the stand for right? . . . . . .
trust in Christ to-night? Who will take the stand for right, who will take the stand for right?

No. 73. Because He has Suffered for Me.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and teacher, Prof. H. M. Eagle.—J. M. Henson.

Property of J. M. Henson, Sugar Valley, Ga. 1911.

J. M. H. Arr. by JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. I'll work for my Sav - iour in sun-shine or gloom, And tho' I may oft - en be tempt-ed to roam, His mer-cy proclaiming, I'll fol-low Him home,
2. I'll work for my Sav - iour with hand and with heart, And help wea - ry sin- ners for heav- en to start; I'll share ev- 'ry blessing that He may im- part,
3. I'll ren - der true serv - ice, and faith-ful re - main, Be lov - ing and pa - tient and nev-er complain, And then, by His grace, I the life-crown shall gain,

REFRAIN.

Be - cause He has suf-fered for me. He suf - - - fered for me,..... He suf - - - fered for me,..... On
Be - cause He has suf-fered for me.
Be - cause He has suf-fered for me. Be-cause He has suf-fered so free - ly for me, Be-cause He has suf - fered so free - ly for me,

earth and above I'll sing of His love, Because He has suffered, has suffered for me.

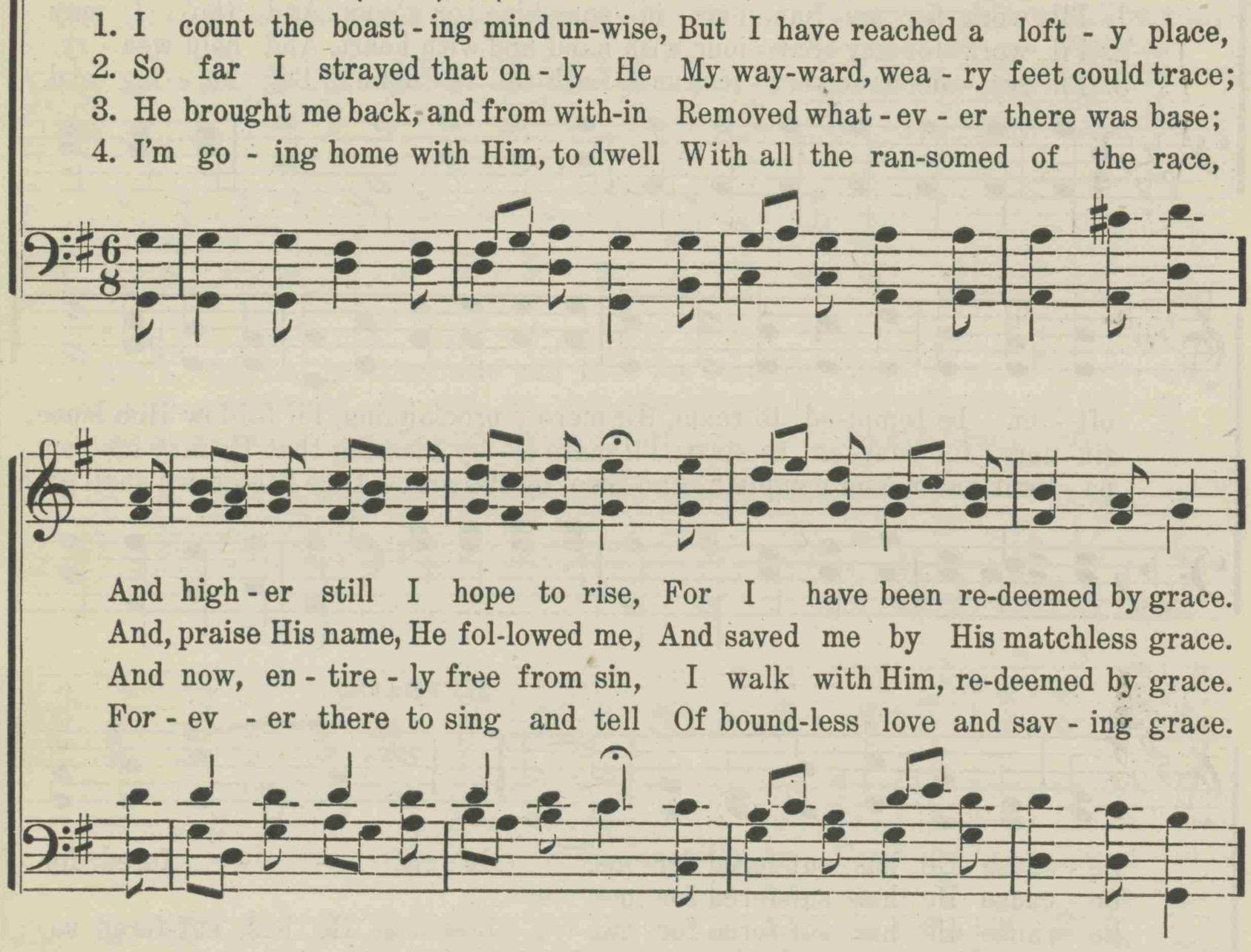
No. 74. Redeemed by Grace.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.



1. I count the boast - ing mind un-wise, But I have reached a loft - y place,
2. So far I strayed that on - ly He My way-ward, wea - ry feet could trace;
3. He brought me back, and from with-in Removed what - ev - er there was base;
4. I'm go - ing home with Him, to dwell With all the ran-somed of the race,



And high - er still I hope to rise, For I have been re-deemed by grace.
And, praise His name, He fol-lowed me, And saved me by His matchless grace.
And now, en - tire - ly free from sin, I walk with Him, re-deemed by grace.
For - ev - er there to sing and tell Of bound-less love and sav - ing grace.

REFRAIN.



Re-deemed by grace! oh, precious tho't, Back from the brink of ru - in brought!



To all the world I state my case, And praise with joy re-deem-ing grace!

No. 75. By the Way of the Cross.

Property of H. M. Eagle and J. G. Morris. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. G. MORRIS.

1. If for sin you now feel con- dem - na - tion, In your need there is sweet
2. If with love now your soul may be burn - ing, If for more of God's pow'r
3. If for rest now your soul may be cry - ing, If for peace now your heart
4. When the last of earth's ties have been riv - en, Do you long for a man-

con - so - la - tion; But if you would ac-cept God's sal- va - tion, It must
you are yearn- ing; Still to Cal - v'ry your heart must be turn- ing, For it
may be sigh - ing; Peace and rest God is hour - ly sup - ply - ing, But they
sion in heav - en? This will come if for God you have striv - en, But 'twill

REFRAIN.

come by the way of the cross. By the way..... of the cross,.....
comes by the way of the cross.
come by the way of the cross.
come by the way of the cross. By the way of the cross,

By the way..... of the cross;..... All the mer - cies that
By the way of the cross, of the cross;

heav - en may send you, Come to you by the way of the cross,.....
of the cross.

No. 76. While It Is Day.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of H. J. Turner. 1911. H. J. TURNER.

1. La - bor for the King of Glo - ry, with a pur- pose strong and true, Broth-er,
2. Kneel to Him in sup - pli - ca- tion, He will make your du - ty plain, And He'll
3. O the life we live for Je - sus is the on - ly life worth while, 'Tis the
4. Foes may frown and friends may fal-ter, Sa-tan seeks to cast us down, And the

i - dle not the gold - en hours a - way; God hath need of faith-ful serv-ice
give you strength and blessing on the way; There's no lov - ing, earnest, ef - fort
on - ly serv- ice that is sure to pay; Help up - build His ho - ly king-dom,
world would call us un - to pleasures gay, But to Him that o - ver - com-eth

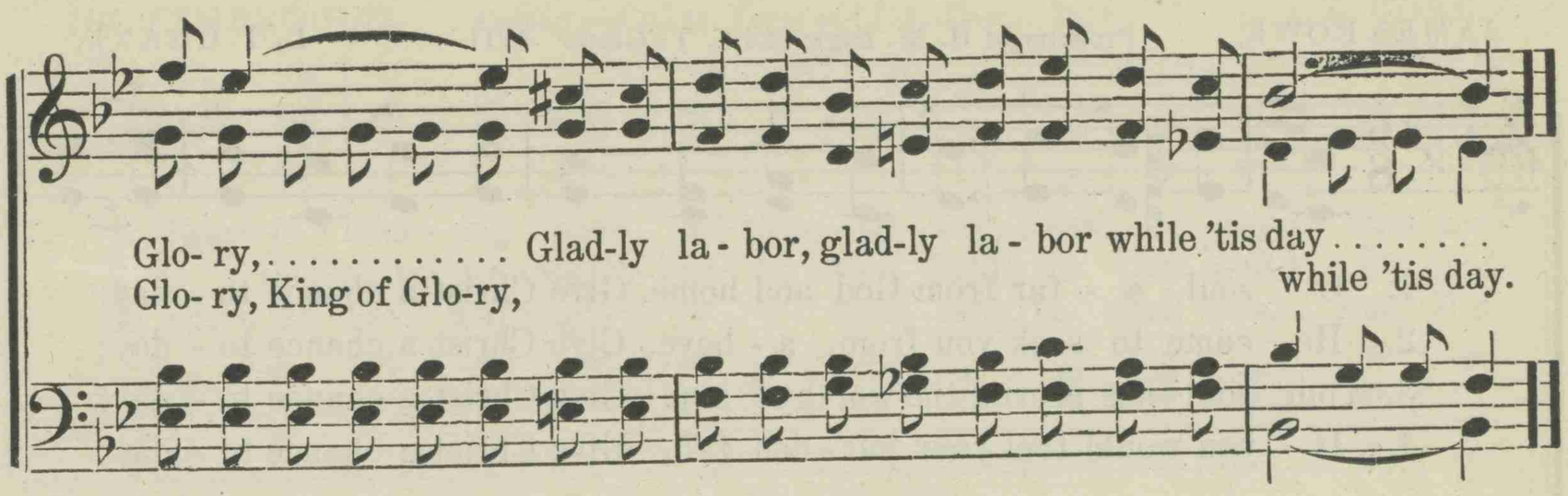
and He kind - ly call-eth you, Come, O come and work for Je-sus while 'tis day.
that is ev - er spent in vain, Come, O come and work for Je-sus while 'tis day.
gain-ing thus His loving smile, Come, O come and work for Je-sus while 'tis day.
is a bright and fadeless crown, Come, O come and work for Je-sus while 'tis day.

REFRAIN.

La - bor for..... the King of Glo - ry;..... We are here to
La - bor for the King of Glo - ry, King of Glo - ry,

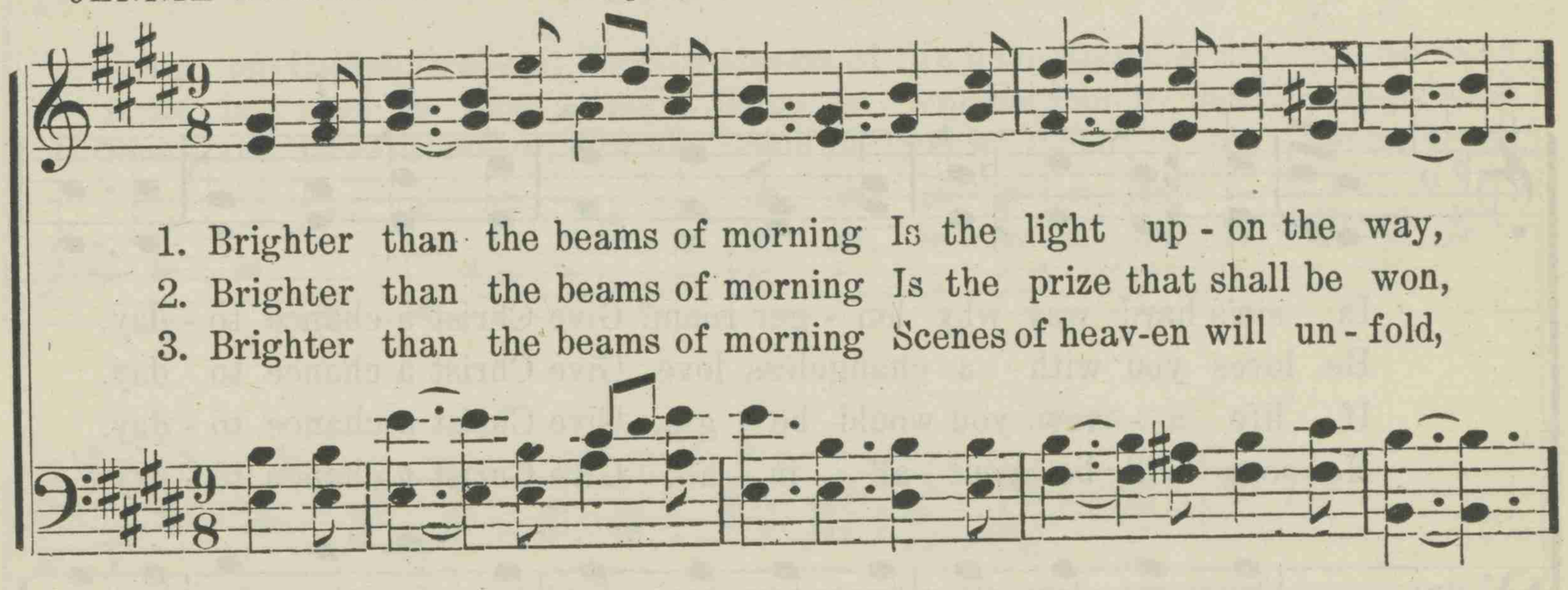
live for Him, Nev- er let your zeal grow dim; La - bor for..... the King of
La - bor for the King of

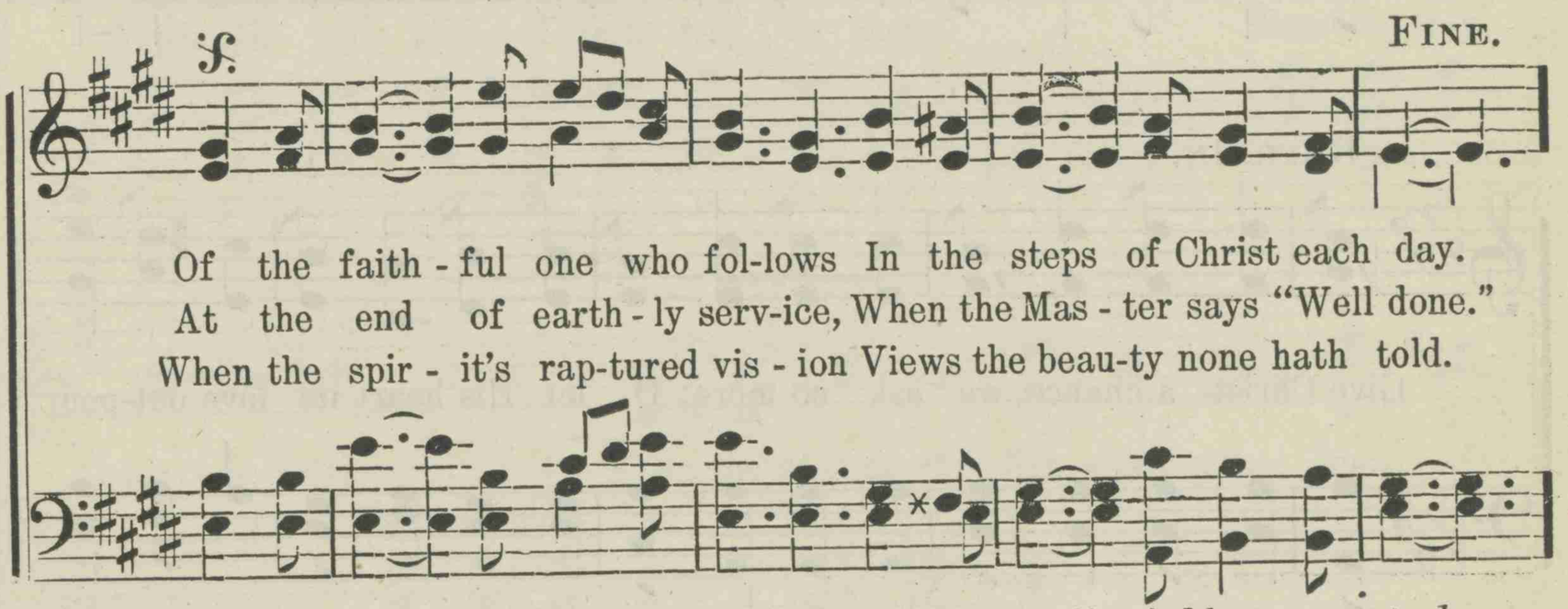
While It Is Day.



No. 77. Brighter Than the Beams of Morning.

JENNIE WILSON. Property of G. W. Malone. 1911. G. W. MALONE.





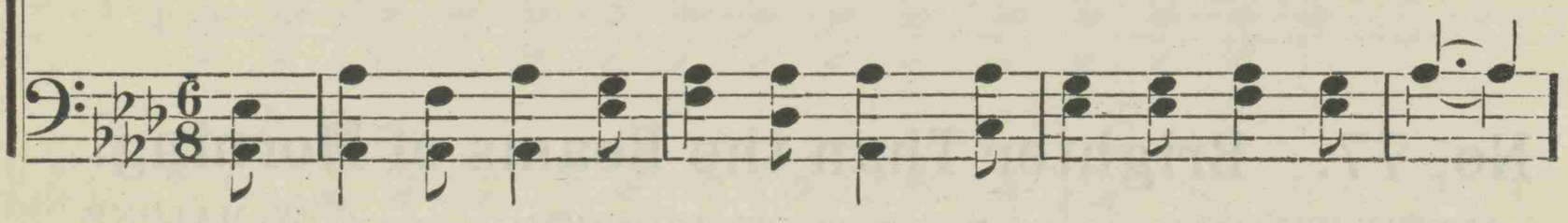


No. 78. Give Christ a Chance.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle and L. T. Grant. 1911. L. T. GRANT.



1. O soul a - far from God and home, Give Christ a chance to - day;
2. He came to seek you from a - bove, Give Christ a chance to - day;
3. Your soul has proved the worth of sin, Give Christ a chance to - day;
4. If you would feel your bur - den fall, Give Christ a chance to - day;





In sin's hard way why lon - ger roam? Give Christ a chance to - day.
He loves you with a changeless love, Give Christ a chance to - day.
If life a - new you would be - gin, Give Christ a chance to - day.
He soon will be your all in all, Give Christ a chance to - day.



REFRAIN.



Give Christ a chance, we ask no more; O let His heart its love out-pour;



Your wand'rings then will soon be o'er; Give Christ a chance to - day.



No. 79. Blessed Day.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. Property of H. M. Eagle and J. L. Gore. 1911. J. L. GORE.

1. There is com - ing soon a bless - ed day, (bless - ed day,) That shall
2. O the saints are march- ing to that land, (to that land,) To that
3. There my Sav - iour's glo - ry I shall see, (I shall see,) And His

dawn on Ca-naan's shore; When the storms of life have passed a-way, (passed away,)
home be - yond the sky; And I hope to join the hap- py band, (hap-py band,)
love and mer - cy share; For the Lamb of God who died for me, (died for me,)

REFRAIN.

And its tri - als and cares all are o'er. Bless - ed day,
In that man - sion of light by and by.
With His an - gels of light will be there. Bless - ed day,

hap - py day, When the storms of life shall cease; Bless - ed
hap - py day,

day, hap - py day, When my soul shall rest in peace.
Bless-ed day, hap - py day,

No. 80. Let Us Bring Them In.

Property of H. M. Eagle and J. L. Harris. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. HARRIS.



1. In the val - leys souls are fall - ing, There so ma - ny live in sin;
2. Some have nev- er heard the sto - ry, Some have nev - er look'd a - bove;
3. Christ for these lost souls is plead-ing, Far more pre- cious they than gold;





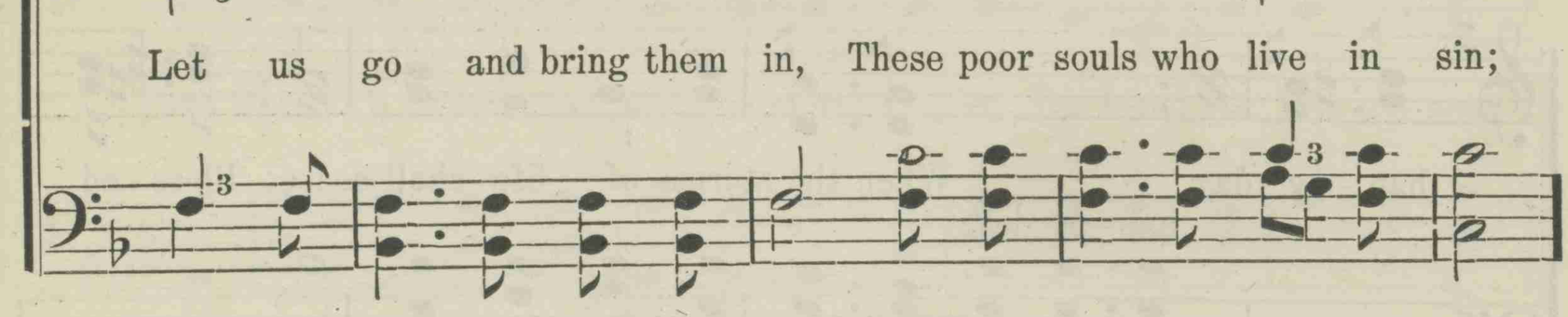
Day and night we hear them call - ing; Let us go and bring them in.
Je - sus needs them all in glo - ry; Let us tell them of His love.
Let us haste, for time is speed - ing, Let us bring them to the fold.



REFRAIN.



Let us go and bring them in, These poor souls who live in sin;



Still the gen - tle Sav-iour loves them; Let us go and bring them in.



No. 81. The Valley Won't Be Dark.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY J. B. HARDIN.

"Though I walk through the valley of the shadow . . thou art with me."

J. B. H. **Jesse B. Hardin.**

1. O the val - ley won't be dark when our souls must quit this clay,
2. Keep your lamps all burning bright, and be watch-ing ev - 'ry day,
3. If we're faith-ful work-ers here we'll not cross the stream a - lone,

If we're robed and read - y when Je - sus comes; If we're
For the Sav - iour soon will bid us come home; But we
For we know that He our suf - f'rings will share; He will

armed with gos - pel grace, and the Lord is ev - er nigh, O the
know we'll have the light, 'twill be shin - ing on the way, And the
help us o'er death's stream, and will give to us a home, And the

lay our ar - mor down, and put on a shin - ing crown, And the

FINE. REFRAIN.

val-ley won't be dark when He comes..... We will take up the
when He comes. We will take

val - ley won't be dark when He comes.

D. S.

cross, And be read-y for the Saviour when He comes;
take up the cross, when He comes;

No. 82. O Follow the Prince of Peace.

J. M. B. Property of J. M. Bowman. 1910. J. M. BOWMAN.

DUET.

1. O sin - ner, why tar - ry the call to o - bey? In youth's fair-est morn
2. My broth-er, re - mem- ber the Lord in Thy youth, Be - fore the dark days
3. O wea - ry one weep-ing, with sor- row bow'd down, 'Neath shadows of woe
4. O why will you lin - ger in doubt and dis- may? For Je - sus will save,

give Je - sus your heart; Be-lieve in His mer - cy, ac - cept Him to - day;
of e - vil ap - pear; O hear the sweet mes-sage, the Gos - pel of Truth
thy soul is oppressed; Give Je- sus thy bur - den, He'll give thee a crown;
His mer - cy is free; O broth - er, be read - y for that won- der - ful day;

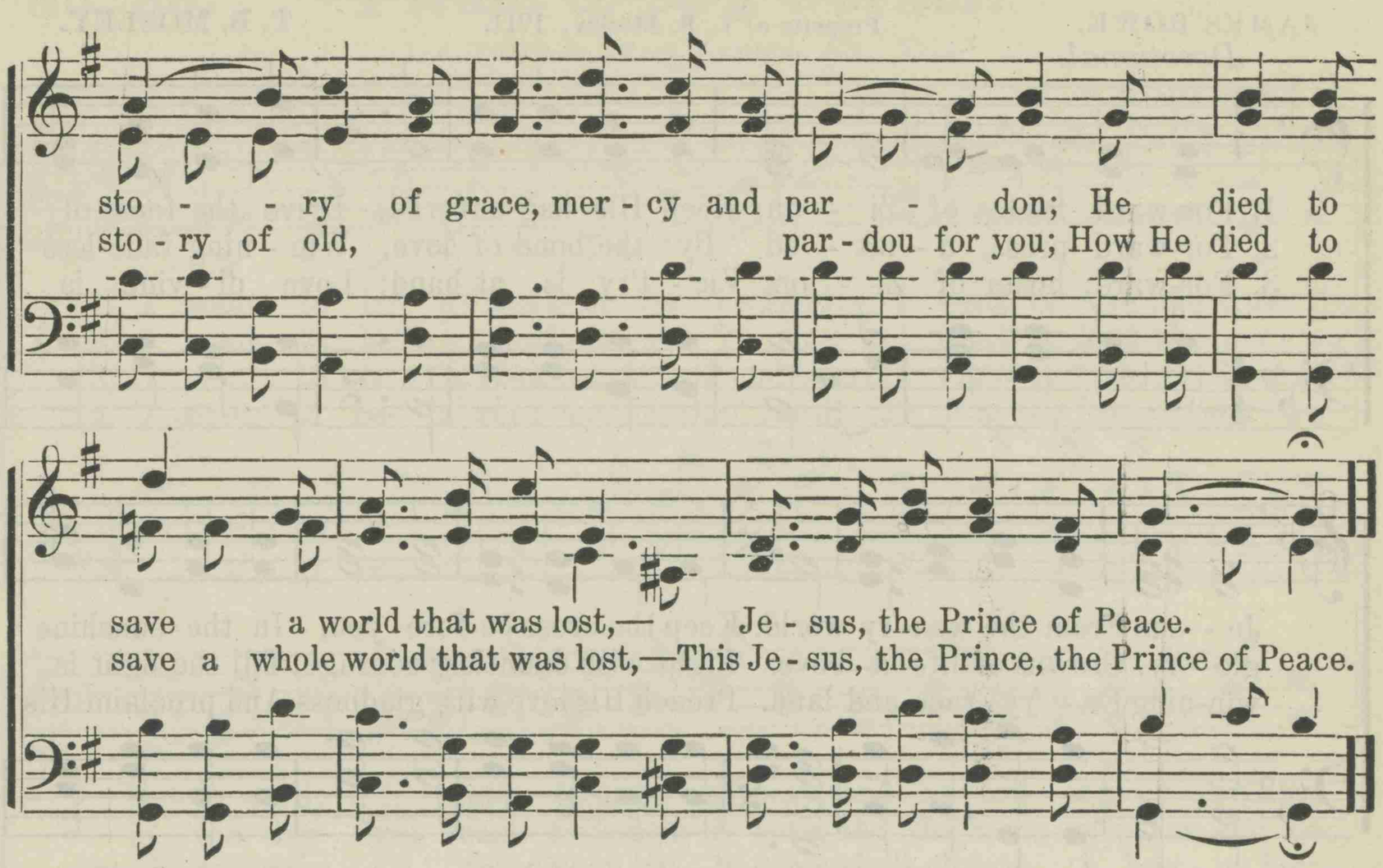
CHORUS.

His love ev - er true, will nev- er de - part. O come, come to the Sav - - -
Speaks peace to your soul 'mid darkness and fear.
Look un - to the Lord for comfort and rest.
The judgment will come for you and for me. Sav-iour to-

iour, O why, why do you tar - ry? The judg - ment is
day, tar - ry so long? The judg-ment is com - ing, is

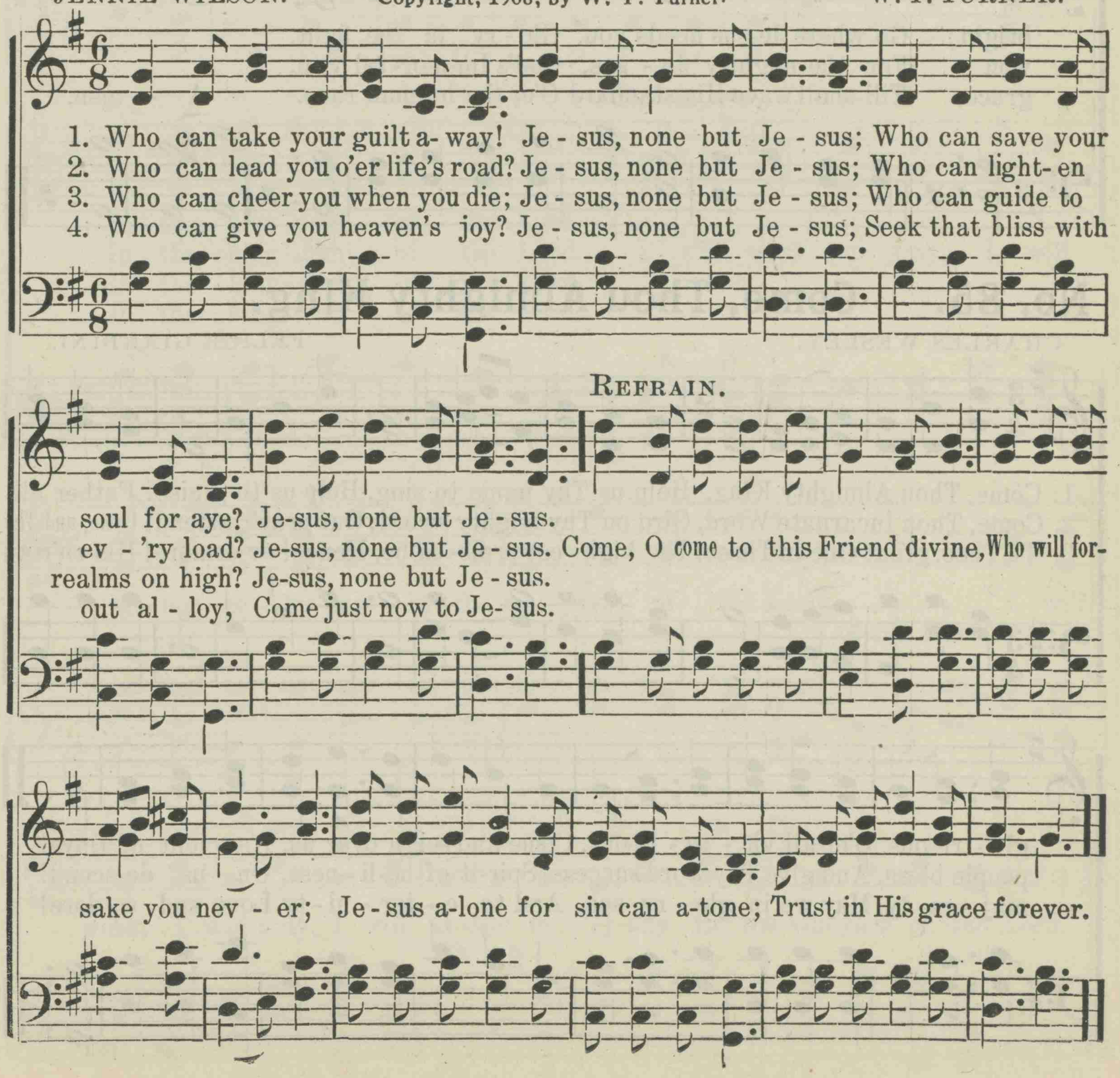
com-ing to you; O fol - low the Prince of Peace; . . . . O hear, hear the sweet
the Prince of Peace;

O Follow the Prince of Peace.



No. 83. None But Jesus.

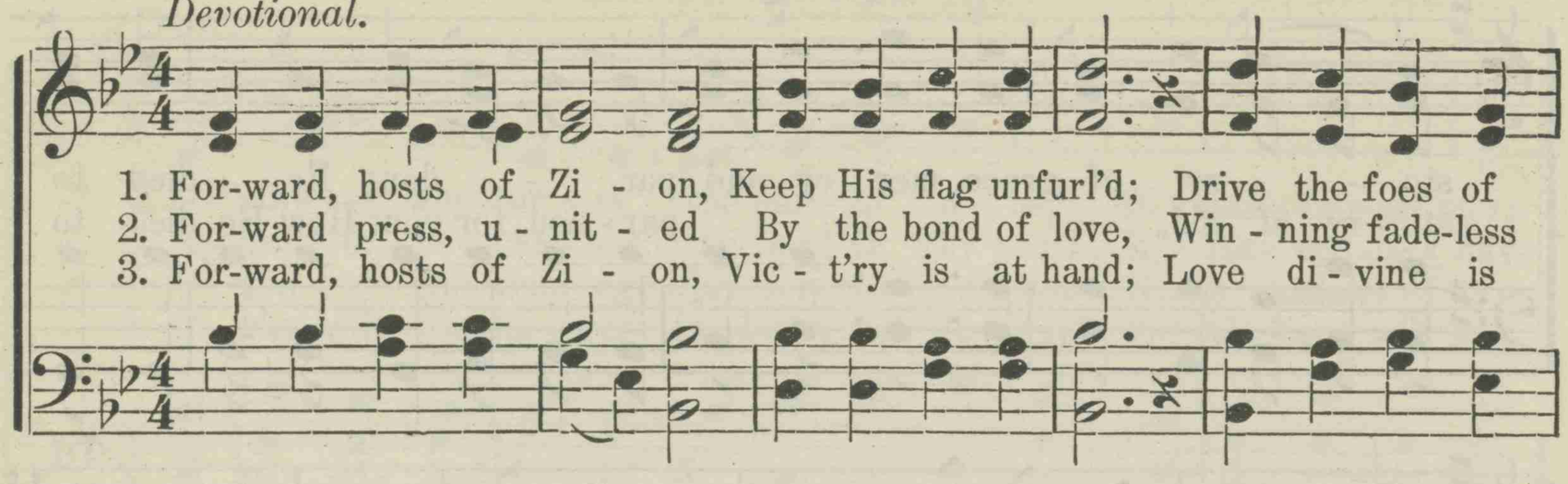
JENNIE WILSON. Copyright, 1908, by W. T. Turner. W. T. TURNER.

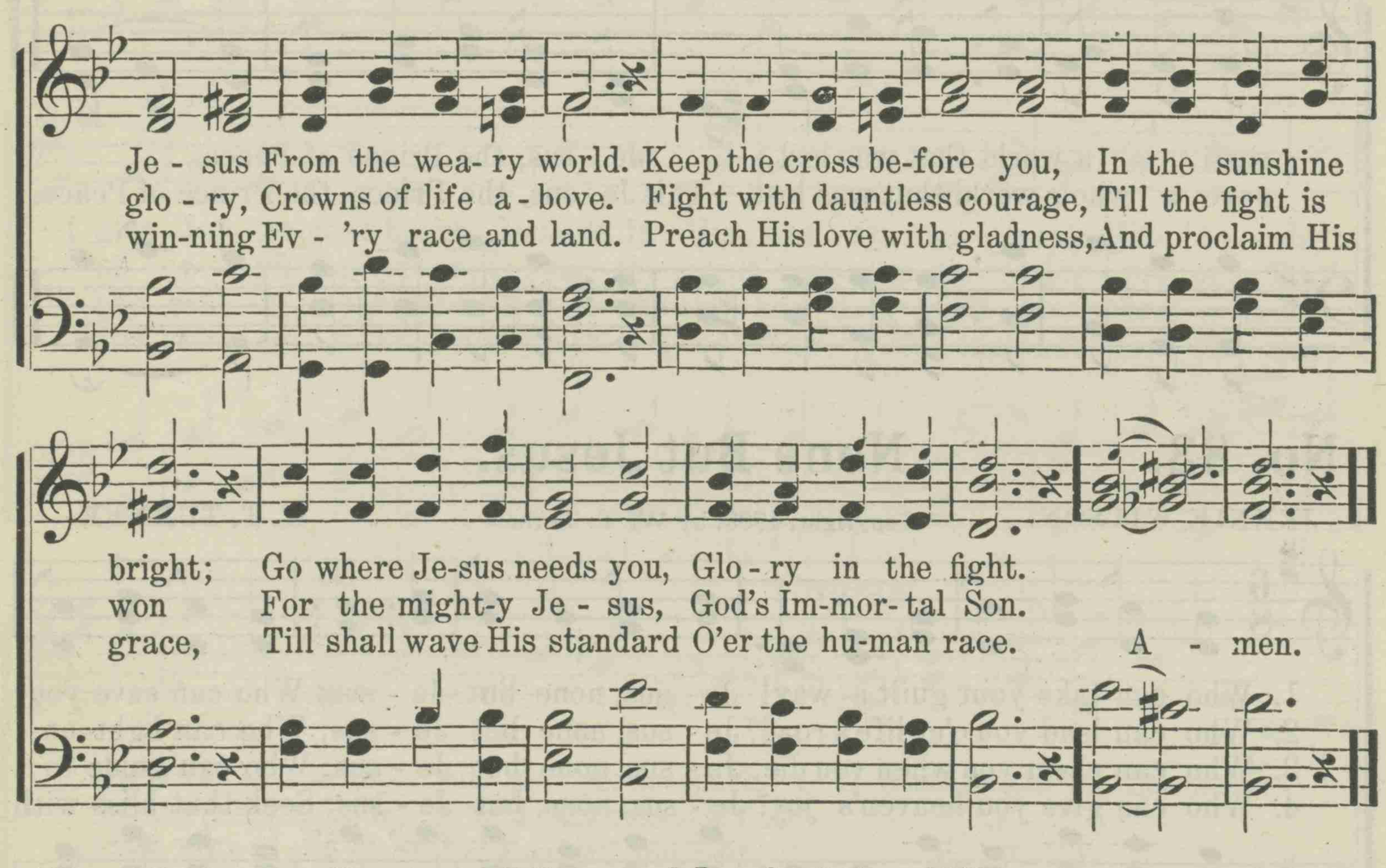


No. 84. Forward, Hosts of Zion.

JAMES ROWE. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

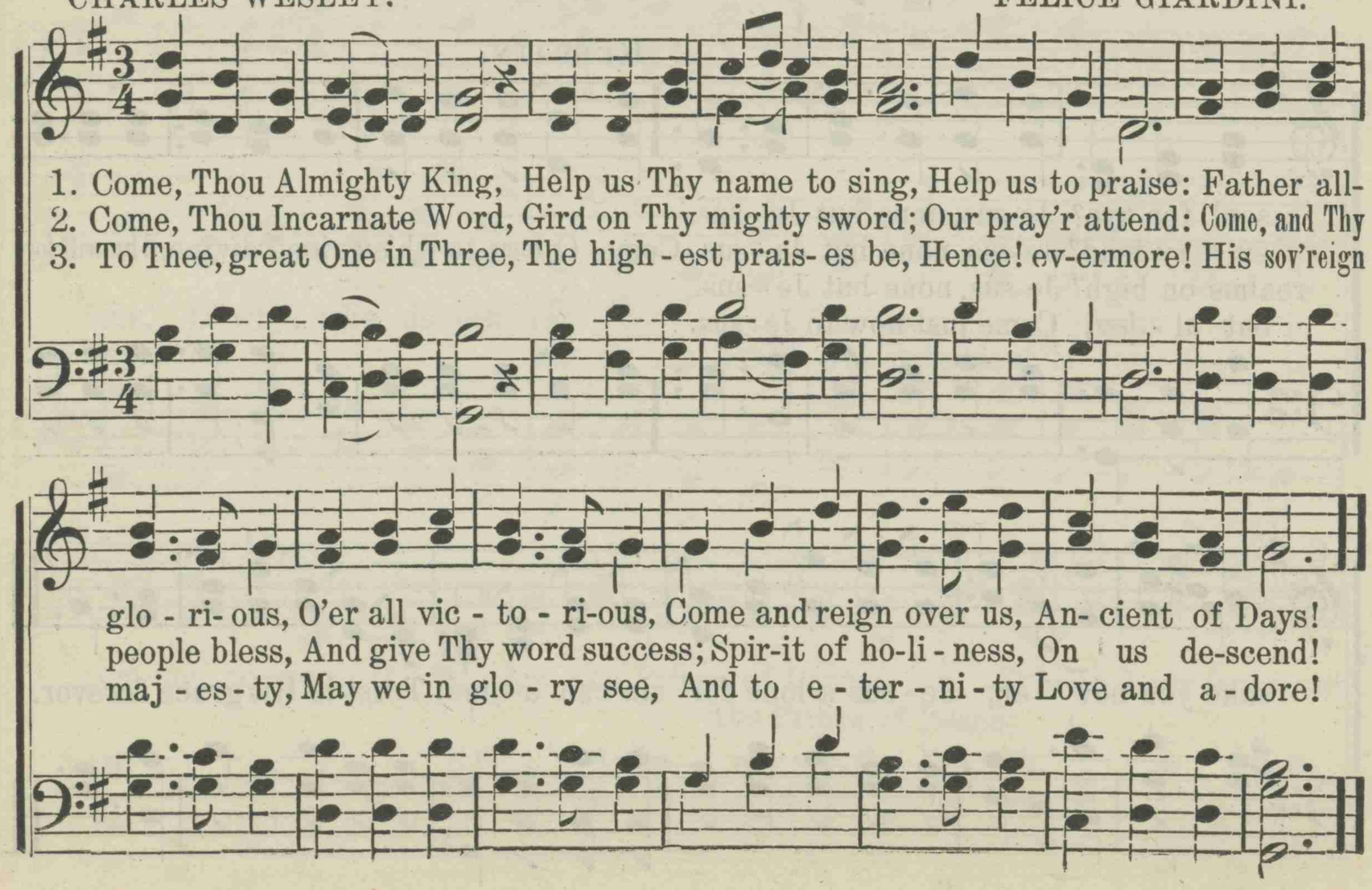
Devotional.





No. 85. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.



No. 86. I Want to Be a Worker.

J. A. Roberson, owner, Anniston, Ala. 1911.

REV. I. BALTZELL. Alt. J. A. ROBERSON.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord; I want to love and trust His
2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day; I want to lead the err-ing
3. I want to be a work-er, strong and brave; I want to trust in Je-sus'
4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and err-ing

ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be toil-ing ev-'ry day,
in the way That leads to heav'n a-bove, and the home of peace and love,
pow'r to save; All those that tru-ly come shall ob-tain a hap-py home
to Thy word That points the way on high, where the saints shall nev-er die,

REFRAIN.

In the vine-yard of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will
In the king-dom of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord.

la-bor ev-'ry day In the vine-yard of the Lord; I will
of the Lord;

work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

No. 87. Waving the Standard.

Dedicated to the members of the P. D. and S. singing convention of Georgia.

JAMES ROWE. Property of A. M. Pace. 1911. ADGER M. PACE.

1. With the stand-ard wav - ing proud - ly ev - er, On - ward, sol - diers,
2. Christ, the Lord, will safe - ly shield and hide us, And de - fend us
3. Tell - ing out with joy His match-less sto - ry, Ev - er gain - ing

in the light of love; Fear - ing noth - ing, doubt- ing Je - sus nev - er,
till the strife is o'er; With His eye He lov - ing - ly will guide us,
jew- els for His crown; For - ward, com- rades! win-ning deathless glo - ry,

REFRAIN.

We are fight - ing for the crown a - bove..... For - ward,
Till we meet Him on the gold - en shore.....
Till He bids us lay our ar - mor down..... For-ward Chris-tian

Go for - ward,

sol - diers, for - ward to the fight, On - ward in the
sol-diers, ev - er for- ward to the fight, Onward, ev - er on-ward in the

sol - diers to the fight, yes, On - ward in the

bless - ed gos - pel light, Let us bat - tle
bless - ed gos - pel light, Let us go re - joic - ing, bat - tle

gos - pel light, ev - er Let us bat - tle

Waving the Standard.

brave - ly for the right, go prais - ing our King a - bove.....
brave - ly for the right, go prais - ing our King a - bove.....

for the right, go prais - ing our King a - bove, high a-bove, press

For - ward, sol - diers, let the standard wave, Al - ways,
Forward, Christian soldiers, ev- er let the standard wave, Al-ways press-ing

For - ward, keep the stand - ard wav-ing, Al - ways

ev - er faith - ful be and brave; Souls from bond - age
on-ward, ev - er faith- ful be and brave; Souls that, lost in bond-age, glad-ly

faith - ful be and brave; yes, Souls from bond - age

we will try to save, By trust - ing re-deem - ing love.
we will try to save, By trust - ing re-deem - ing love, re-deem-ing love.

we will save, By trust - ing re- deem - ing love.

No. 88. He Loves Me, Yes, He Loves Me.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Property of A. M. Pace. 1911. A. M. PACE.

1. This helps to light- en up my load, While pressing down life's weary road,
2. Al - tho' I'm ver - y weak and small, Still I can hear my Sav- iour call,
3. He's with me on my pil - grim way, He guides me ev - er, lest I stray,
4. And when I reach that home on high, That gold - en land be-yond the sky,

Christ has His love on me bestowed, He loves me, yes, He loves me.
And this is sweet - er far than all, He loves me, yes, He loves me.
And bet - ter far He proves each day, He loves me, yes, He loves me.
I still will find, as a - ges fly, He loves me, yes, He loves me.

REFRAIN.

O wondrous love doth Christ be-stow, Why He loves
O won-drous love doth Christ be-stow, be - stow, Why

me I do not know; Still this my song,.....
He loves me I do not, do not know; Still this my song,

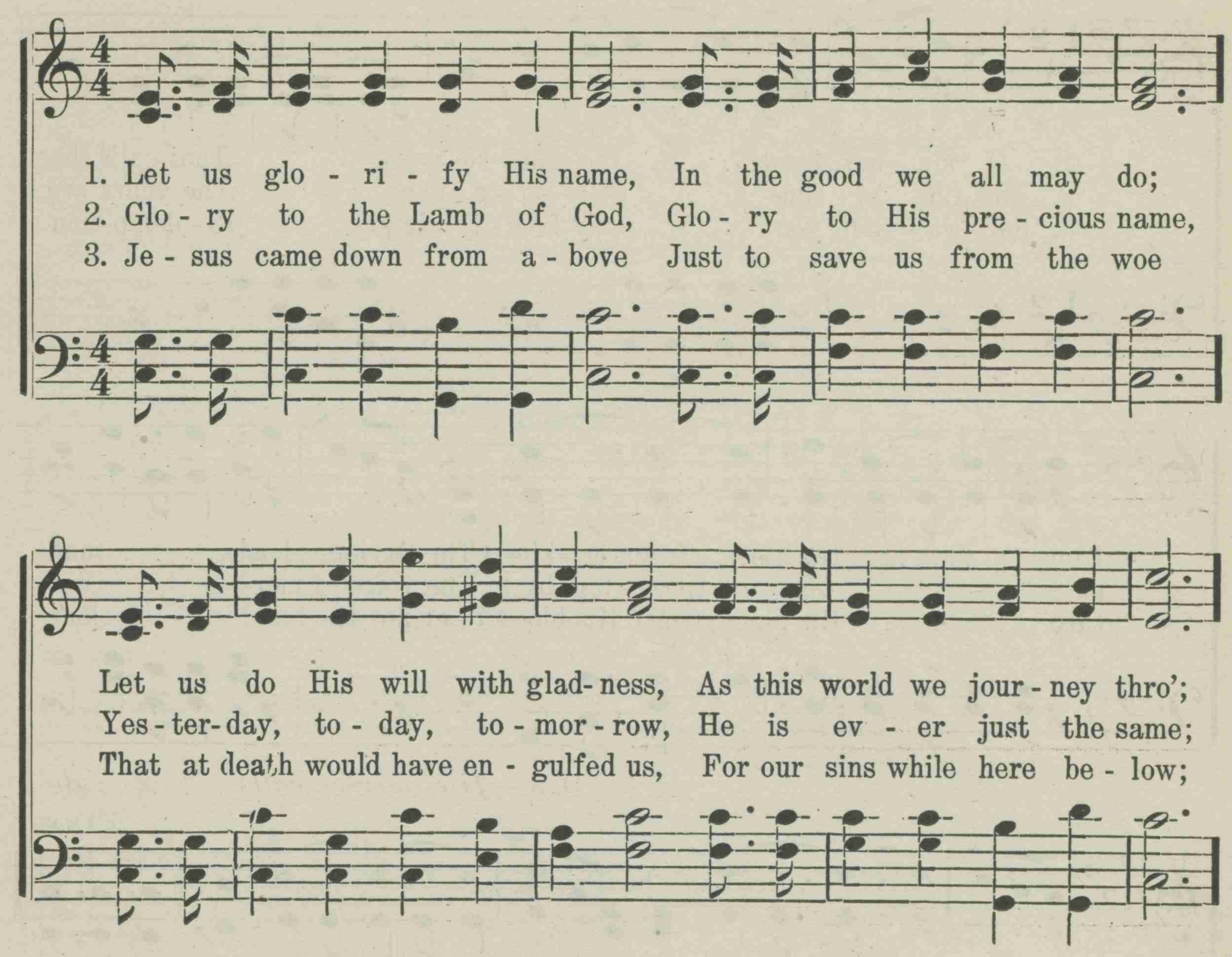
wher - e'er I go, He loves me, yes, He loves me.
wher - e'er I go, I go, loves me.

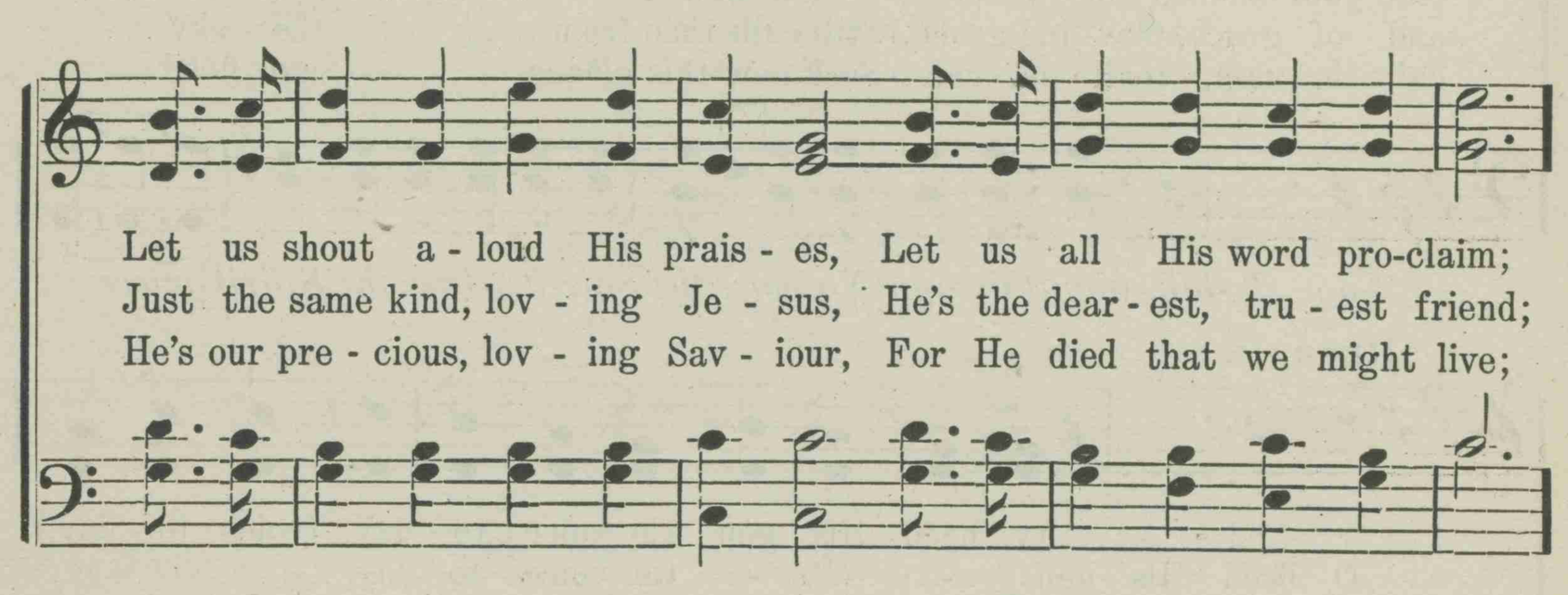
No. 89. Glorify His Name.

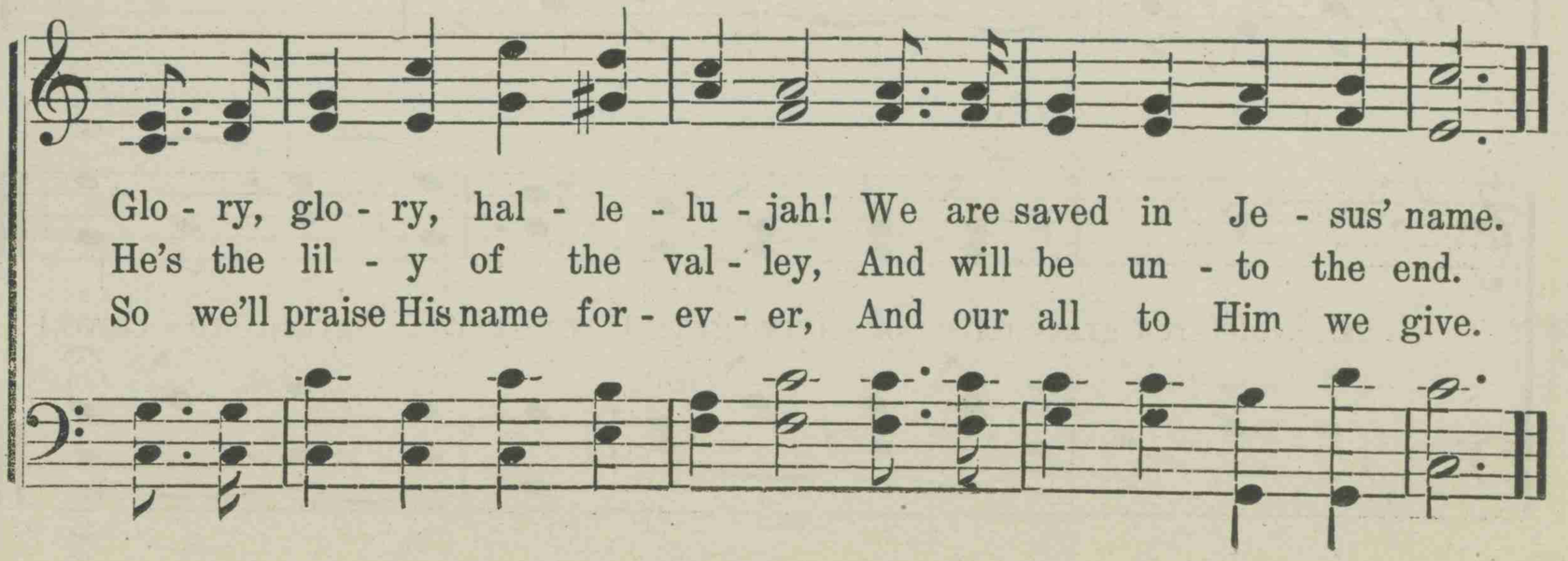
W. W. C.

Copyright, 1909, by Willie W. Combs.

WILLIE W. COMBS.







No. 90. A Voice from the Skies.

Property of James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala. 1911.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. JAMES FRANKLIN.

1. O sin - ner, heed..... the gen - tle voice..... That calls thee
2. The tide of time..... rolls on a - pace,..... The years are
3. Sal - va - tion you..... may free - ly claim,..... Re- demp-tion

from..... the skies; (from the skies;) The Saviour pleads,..... make
pass - - ing by; (pass - ing by;) The voice of mer- - cy
thro'..... His blood; (thro' His blood;) Let not the Sav - iour

D. S.—*His mer-cy calls,..... do*

FINE.

Him your choice,(Him your choice,) Your soul without..... Him dies.....
and of grace, (sav- ing grace,) Still calls thee from..... the sky.....
call in vain, (call in vain,) Seek now this cleans - ing flood.....

not de-lay, (don't delay,) No more the Spir-it grieve, the Spirit grieve....

REFRAIN.

O heed His gen - tle voice to - day, (voice to - day,)
O heed His gen - - - tle voice to - day,.....

D. S.

His of-fered grace (His of - fered grace) re - ceive, (grace re - ceive,)

No. 91. Be of Good Cheer.

"These things have I spoken unto you that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. When af - flic-tions op-press us, when temp-ta-tions be - set, When the pathway of life is dark and drear, There's a Friend true and faithful, He will nev - er
2. In the world we must suf- fer trib - u - la- tion, we know, O how oft - en must fall the burn-ing tear, But the God of all mer- cy un-der-stand-eth
3. When we reach the dark riv-er which each mor-tal must cross, When the call of the boatman we shall hear, Tho' the waves of the Jor-dan our frail ves-sels

REFRAIN.

for - get, And He bids us "Be of Good Cheer."
our woe, And He bids us "Be of Good Cheer." O the comfort, blest comfort,
may toss, Christ will whisper, "Be of Good Cheer."

in those soul-soothing words! They are music, sweet music to the ear; 'Tis the King of all Heaven who is speaking to us, And He bids us "Be of Good Cheer."

No. 92. O Make Me Wise.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

W. C. Martin. A. J. Showalter.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

1. Lord, make me wise that I may speak To wea-ry hearts of Thy great love;
2. Lord, make me wise that I may show Thy balm to ev-'ry breaking heart;
3. Lord, make me wise to ev - er stand Up-on the rock of Cal - va - ry;
4. Lord, make me wise in Thy pure Word, Its saving grace to clearly know;

O make me wise that I may seek And lead lost souls to heav'n a - bove.
O make me wise that I may know The gospel sto - ry I im - part.
O make me wise to reach a hand To those who sink in life's dark sea.
And fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Un-til my heart shall o - ver-flow.

CHORUS.

Thy grace I prize,..... since I would rise.....
Thy grace I prize, since I would rise, since I would rise,

To serv - ice loft - - - - y as the skies;.....
To serv - ice loft - y as the skies, the loft - y skies;

My ea - ger soul..... for wis - dom cries;.....
My ea - ger soul for wis - dom cries, for wis - dom cries;

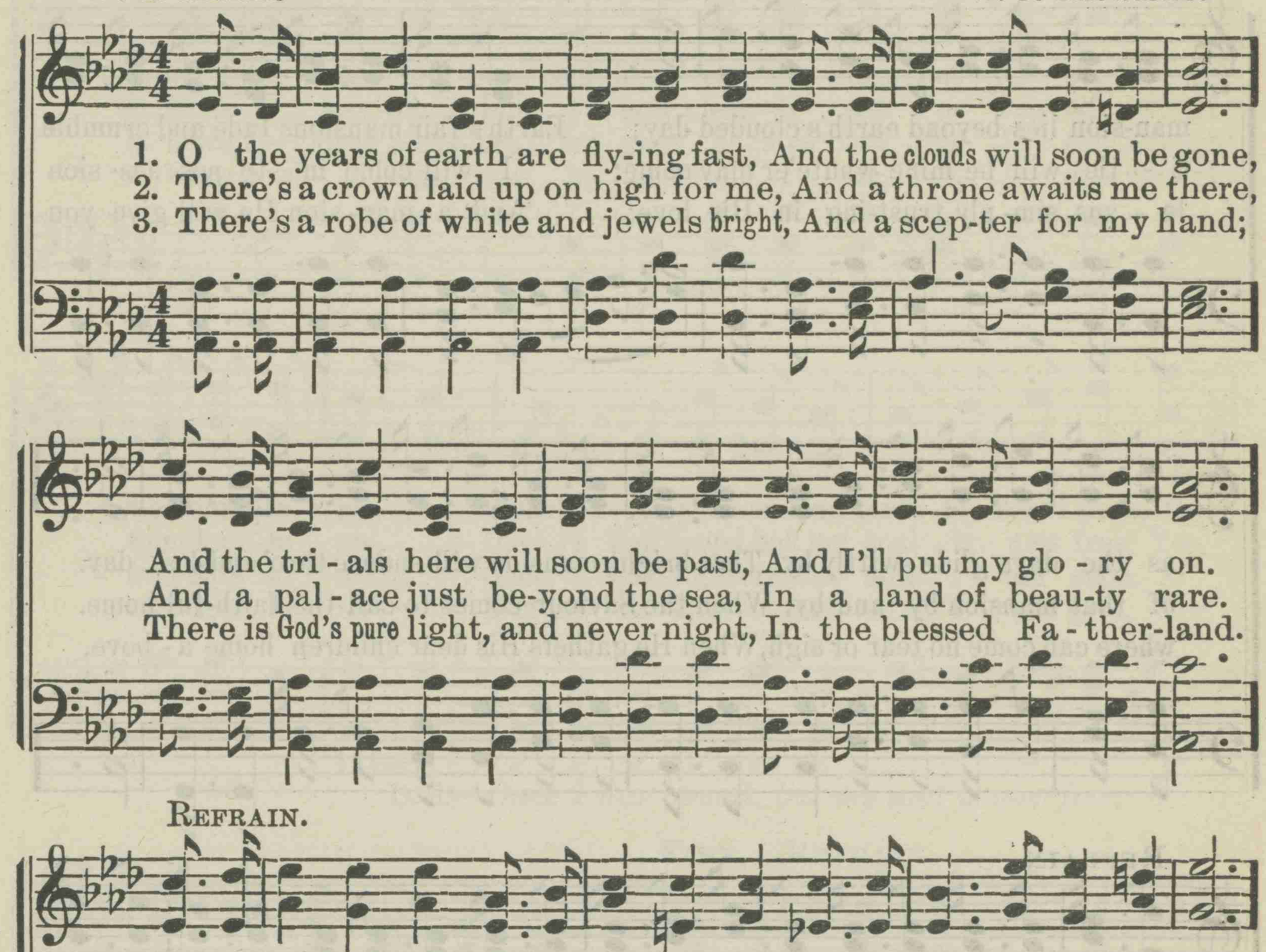
O Make Me Wise.



No. 93. I Shall Put My Glory On.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

W. C. Martin. A. J. Showalter.



No. 94. I've a Title to a Mansion.

To the singers of Texas.

Property of The A. J. Showalter Co. 1911.

KITTIE DEASON. JNO. W. SMITH, Big Springs, Texas, R. F. D. 1.

1. I've a ti - tle to a man-sion far be - yond the star - ry sky, That bright
2. I've a ti - tle to a man-sion far be - yond the star - ry sky, And that
3. If you wish to gain a man-sion far be - yond the star - ry sky, Come to

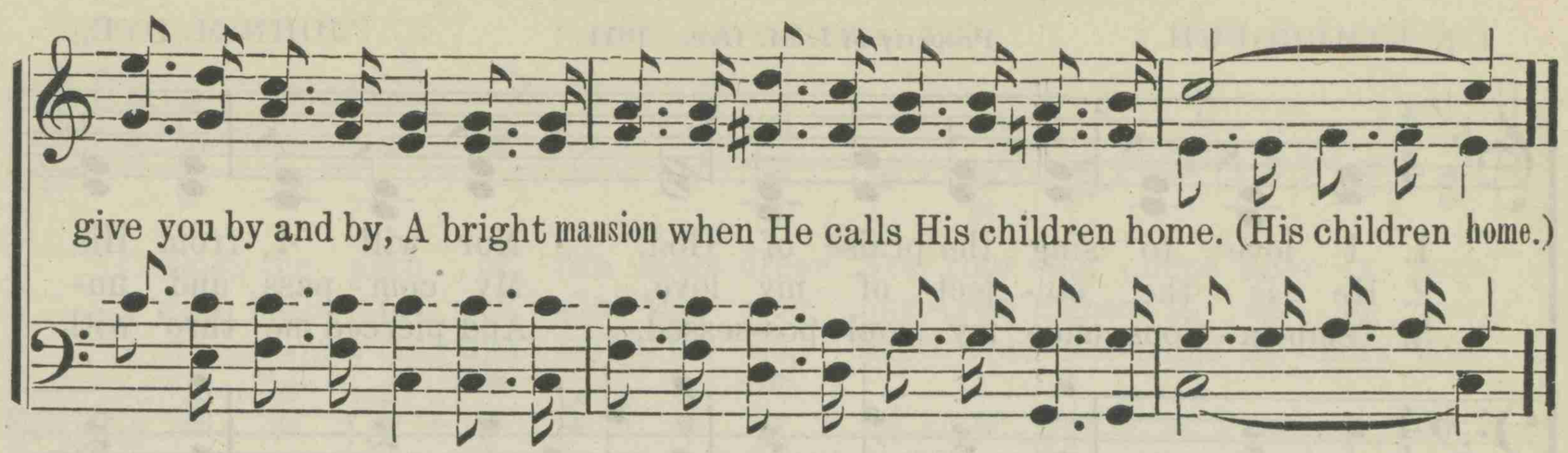
man-sion lies beyond earth's clouded day; Earth's fair mansions fade and crumble
ti - tle will be mine whate'er may come; I will come in - to pos- ses- sion
Je - sus, sim- ply trust-ing in His love; And a man- sion He will give you

as the days glide swiftly by, That bright mansion will endure thro' end-less day.
of that mansion by and by, When the Saviour comes to call the faith-ful home.
where can come no tear or sigh, When He gathers His dear children home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

I've a ti - tle to a mansion far be-yond the star- ry sky, That bright mansion
will be mine what'er may come; If you'll trust the Saviour's promise He will

I've a Title to a Mansion.



No. 95. Jesus Wrought Wonders in Me.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. Property of B. F. Clark. 1911. B. F. CLARK.





No. 96. Since I Have Jesus in My Heart.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. Property of J. M. Dye. 1911. JOHN M. DYE.

1. I love to sing the praise of God, Nor will I from His ways de - part;
2. He is the ob - ject of my love, My com - pass and un- err - ing chart;
3. Temp-ta - tions once my soul pos-sessed, And pierced me thro' with ma - ny a dart;

The paths of sin I oft have trod, But
Sweet peace and love flows from a - bove Since
But now I am di - vine - ly blest For

REFRAIN.

now I've Je - sus in my heart....
I have Je - sus in my heart.... O there is joy with-
I have Je - sus in my heart....

in my soul, For Thou my source of com - fort art; Thou didst a-

ay my sor - rows roll, And now I've Je - sus in my heart.

No. 97. Tell It to the Lord.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of J. P. Denton. 1911. JAS. P. DENTON.

1. Does the path of life seem drear? Are your bur - dens heav - y here?
2. Life hath much of pain and woe, Sor - row comes to all be - low,
3. Friends may cold and self - ish be, Earth's pos- ses- sions all may flee,

Go and tell it un - to Christ, the lov - ing Lord; Tell Him ev - 'ry
Go and tell it un - to Christ, the lov - ing Lord; He a - lone can
Go and tell it un - to Christ, the lov - ing Lord; Nev - er can His

D. S.—*Friend of sin - ners*

press - ing need, He will kind - ly in - ter - cede, On - ly tell it
un - der- stand, He will give the help - ing hand, On - ly tell it
good - ness fail, O - ver all He shall pre - vail, On - ly tell it

true is He, And He cares for you and me, On - ly tell it

FINE. REFRAIN.

un - to Christ, the lov - ing Lord. Tell it un - to Christ, the Lord,

un - to Christ, the lov - ing Lord.

D. S.

Tell it un - to Christ, the Lord, On - ly tell it un - to Christ, the lov-ing Lord;

No. 98. I Will Sing of Mansions Many.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of G. N. Cox. 1911. G. N. COX.

1. I will sing of mansions ma- ny, fit - ted up by love di - vine;
2. Home our dear Re- deem - er purchased, gave His life to pay the cost;
3. Ra - diant eyes and smil - ing fac - es, voic - es call - ing us by name!

I will sing of jas-per walls and pearl-y gates; Palms of vic- t'ry, crowns of
Ma - ny beauties of this home to us He states; There His own shall all be
How the tho't of meet-ing-time my heart e - lates! Sav- iour, gen - tly guide me

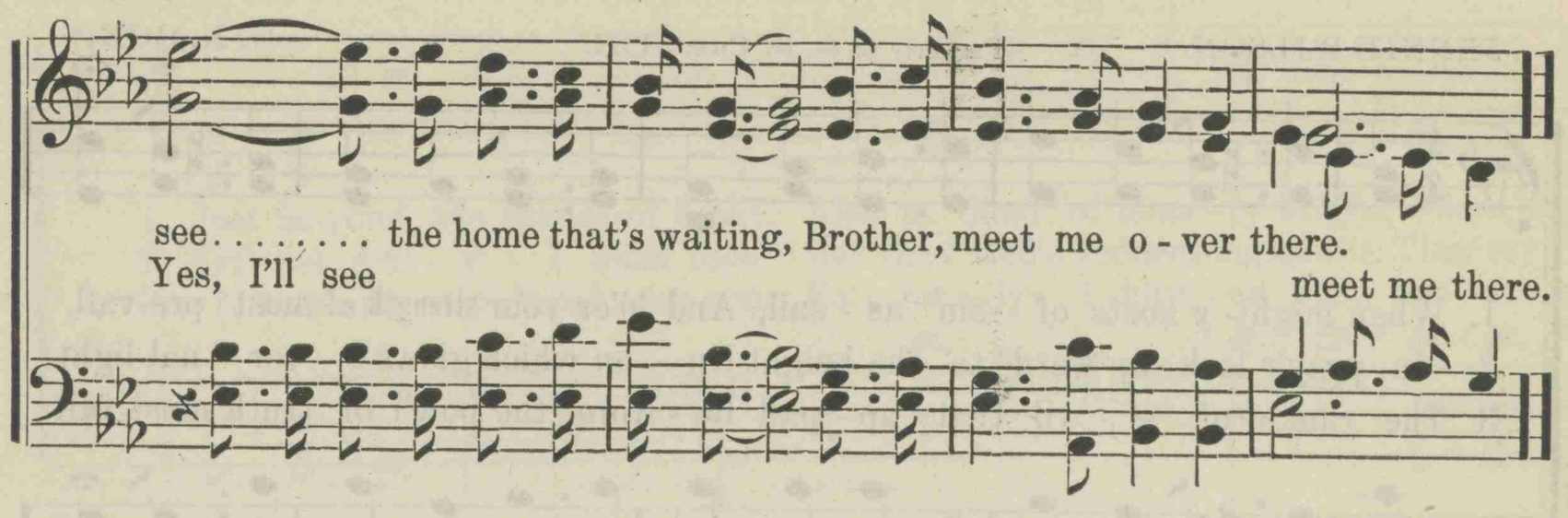
splendor, robes of white that brightly shine, Yes, I'll sing a - bout the wondrous
gathered, not one true be- liev - er lost; Yes, we'll gath- er in the wondrous
on-ward, my in - her - it-ance to claim; Guide me till I reach the wondrous

REFRAIN.

home that waits. Precious home..... of love un - end-ing,.....
home that waits.
home that waits. Pre-cious home of love un-end-ing,

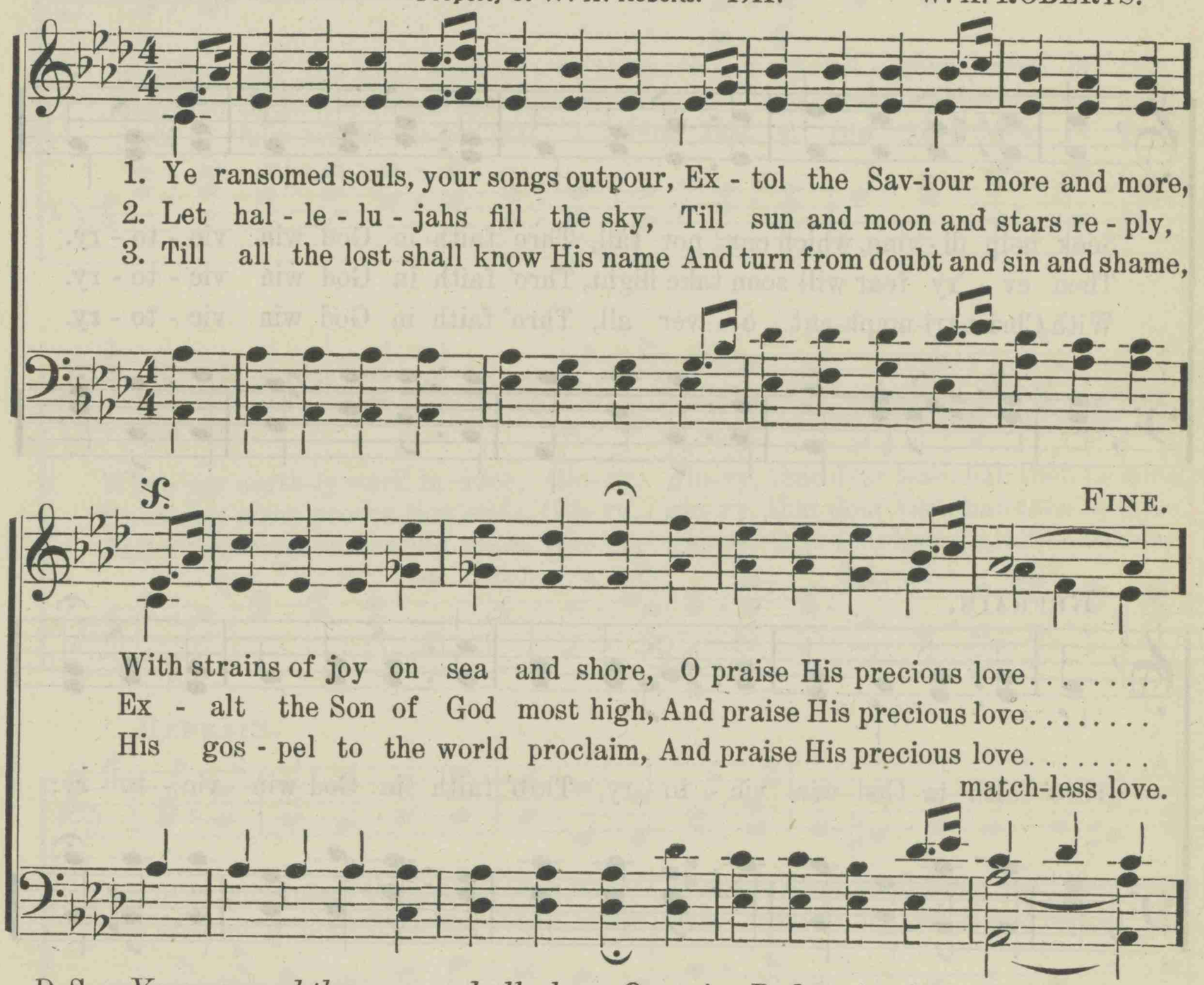
Soon I'll cross the si - lent stream, See the home of which I dream, Yes, I'll

I Will Sing of Mansions Many.



No. 99. Oh, Praise Redeeming Love.

JAMES ROWE. Property of W. A. Roberts. 1911. W. A. ROBERTS.



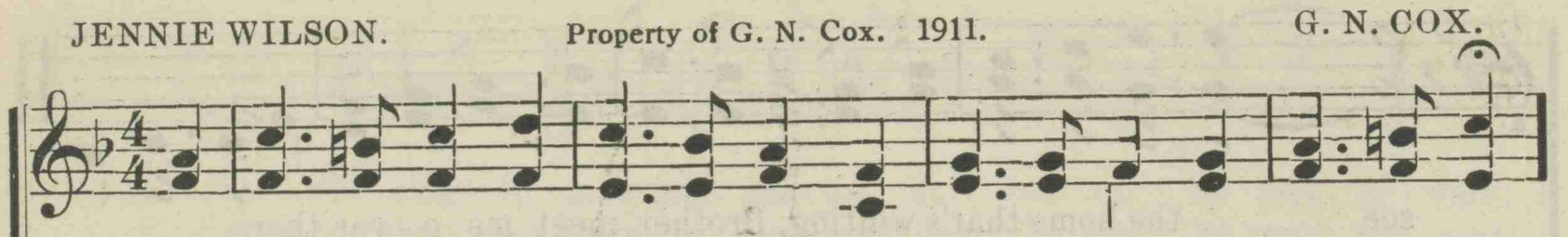
D. S.—*Ye ransomed throngs, and all above, O praise Redeeming love.* (*sweet love.*)

REFRAIN.

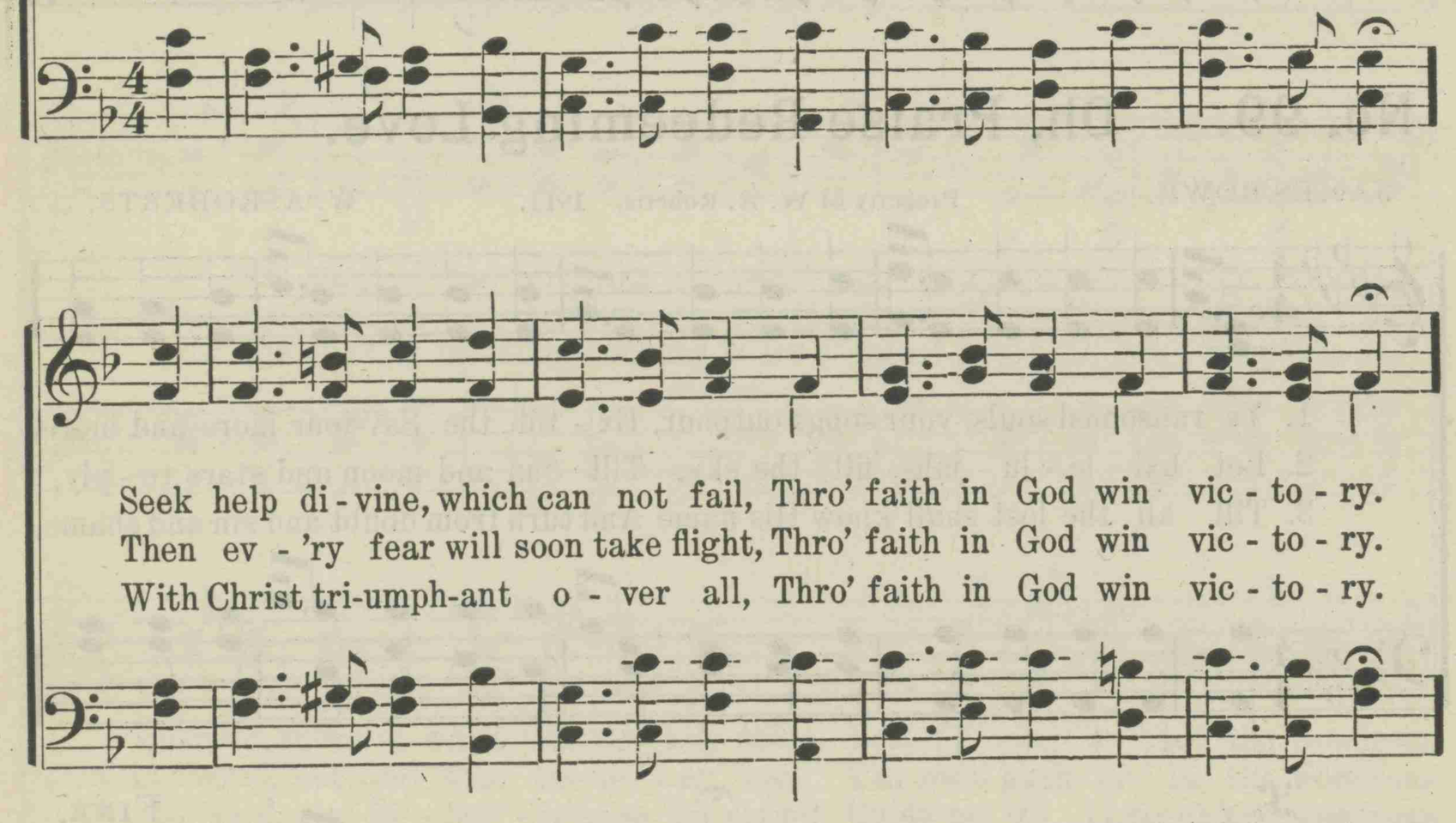


No. 100. Through Faith in God Win Victory.

JENNIE WILSON. Property of G. N. Cox. 1911. G. N. COX.



1. When might- y hosts of sin as - sail, And o'er your strength al-most pre-vail,
2. In pray'r look up-ward to the height Up - on which glows e - ter - nal light;
3. The ranks of e - vil that ap - pall Be - fore the pow'r of truth must fall;



Seek help di - vine, which can not fail, Thro' faith in God win vic - to - ry.
Then ev - 'ry fear will soon take flight, Thro' faith in God win vic - to - ry.
With Christ tri-umph-ant o - ver all, Thro' faith in God win vic - to - ry.



REFRAIN.

Thro' faith in God win vic - to - ry, Thro' faith in God win vic - to - ry;



With heav'n-ly aid be not a-fraid, Thro' faith in God win vic - to - ry.

No. 101. That Dear Home Shall Then Be Mine.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of C. A. Barfield. 1911. C. A. BARFIELD.

1. Just be-yond the shades of night, Lies a land of beau - ty bright, Where the
2. Tri - als dail - y I must face, But thro' God's redeem-ing grace, They my
3. I have ma - ny loved ones gone, Ea - ger - ly I hast - en on, For a

chil-dren of the Lord shall ev - er shine; When my pil - grim race is run,
heart to that sweet home the more in-cline; I can bear what-e'er He sends,
sight of their bright fac-es oft I pine; Just a few more days, or years,

When my earth-ly work is done, Glo- ry, glo- ry, that dear home shall then be mine.
Know-ing when pro-ba-tion ends, Glo- ry, glo- ry, that dear home shall then be mine.
Just a few more smiles and tears, Glo- ry, glo- ry, that dear home shall then be mine.

REFRAIN.

That dear home shall then, shall then be mine, That dear home shall then, shall then be mine,
That dear home shall then, shall then be mine, Thro' a- maz - ing grace and love di- vine,

1

When my days are numbered here; Glo - ry, glo - ry, that dear home shall then be mine.

2

No. 102. I'll Trust Thy Holy Word.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of C. C. Fitzgerald. 1911. C. CRISP. FITZGERALD.



1. The gos- pel call so gra-cious and so free, Once more mine ears have heard,
2. With- in my- self no mer - it I can claim, But Christ a-toned for me,
3. Up - on the world, with all its emp-ty show, I turn my back to - night,
4. Whate'er of time shall yet be grant - ed me, I'll spend in serv - ice sweet,





And I'm resolved a child of God to be, I'll trust His Ho - ly Word.
On Him a - lone for strength I will de-pend, My all in all He'll be.
I am re-solved for no - bler things to live, I'll take my stand for right.
And some glad day my Lord will take me home, With pre-cious ones to meet.



REFRAIN.



I'll trust, I'll trust, I'll trust, dear Lord, Thy pure and Holy Word;
I'll trust Thee, Lord, I'll trust each day,





Thou art my friend, and Thou a- lone can save; I'll trust Thy Ho - ly Word.



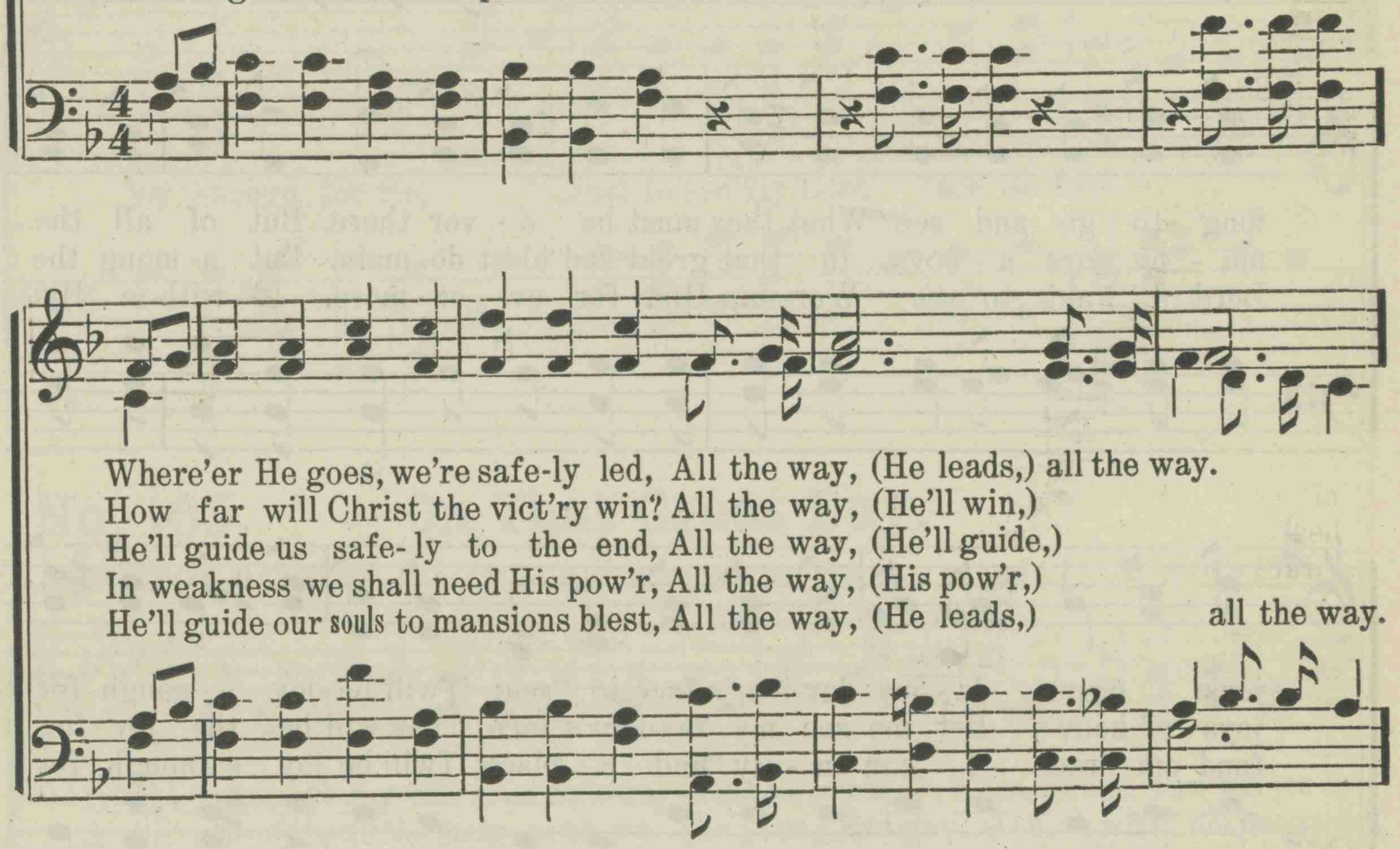
No. 103. All the Way.

Property of W. A. Stewart. 1911.

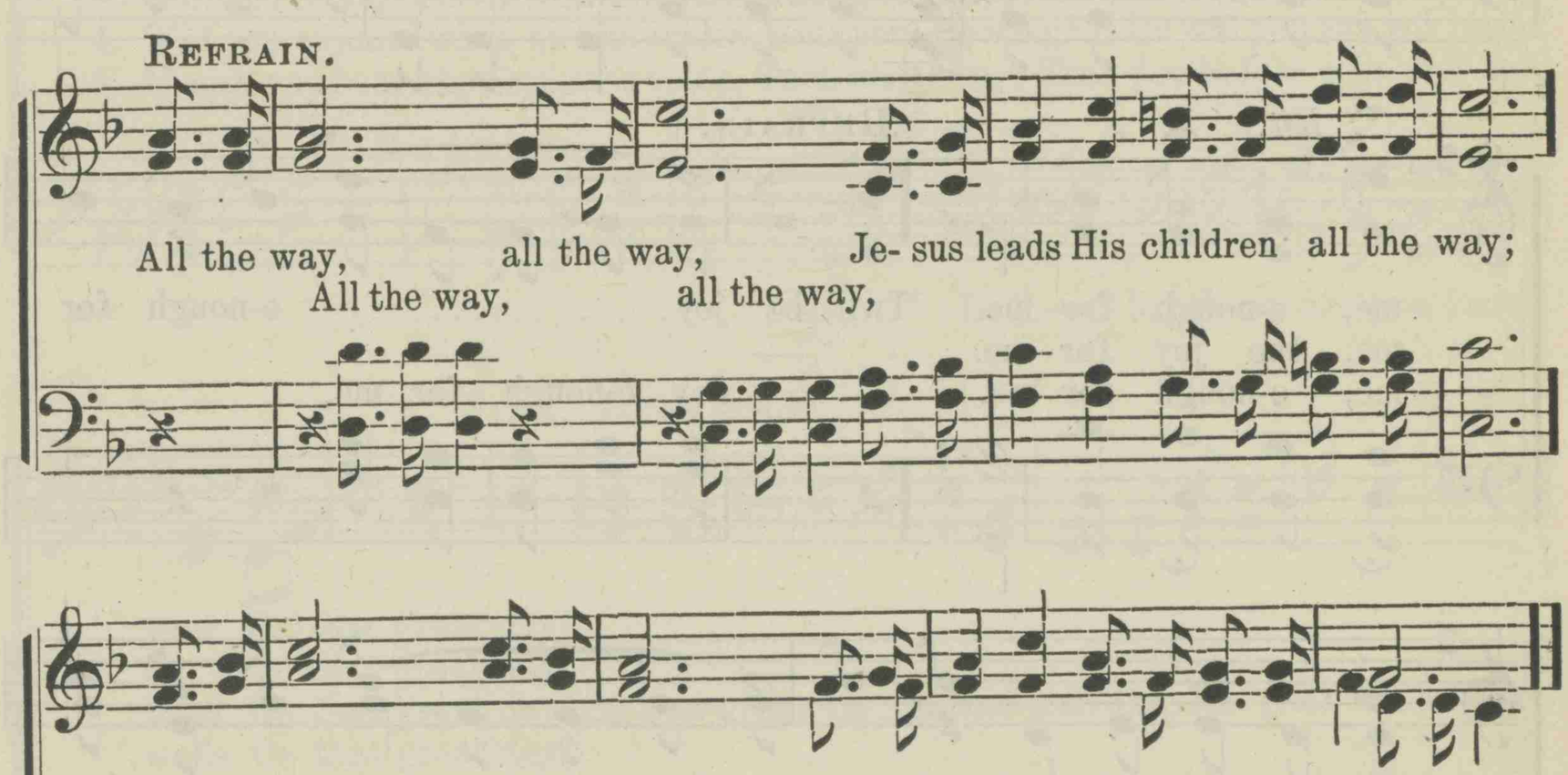
JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. A. STEWART.



1. Our Saviour always goes a-head, All the way, all the way;
2. How far will Sa - tan tempt to sin?
3. Our Lord will prove a faithful friend,
4. We'll need Him ev-'ry day and hour,
5. He'll give to us His pre-cious rest, All the way, all the way;

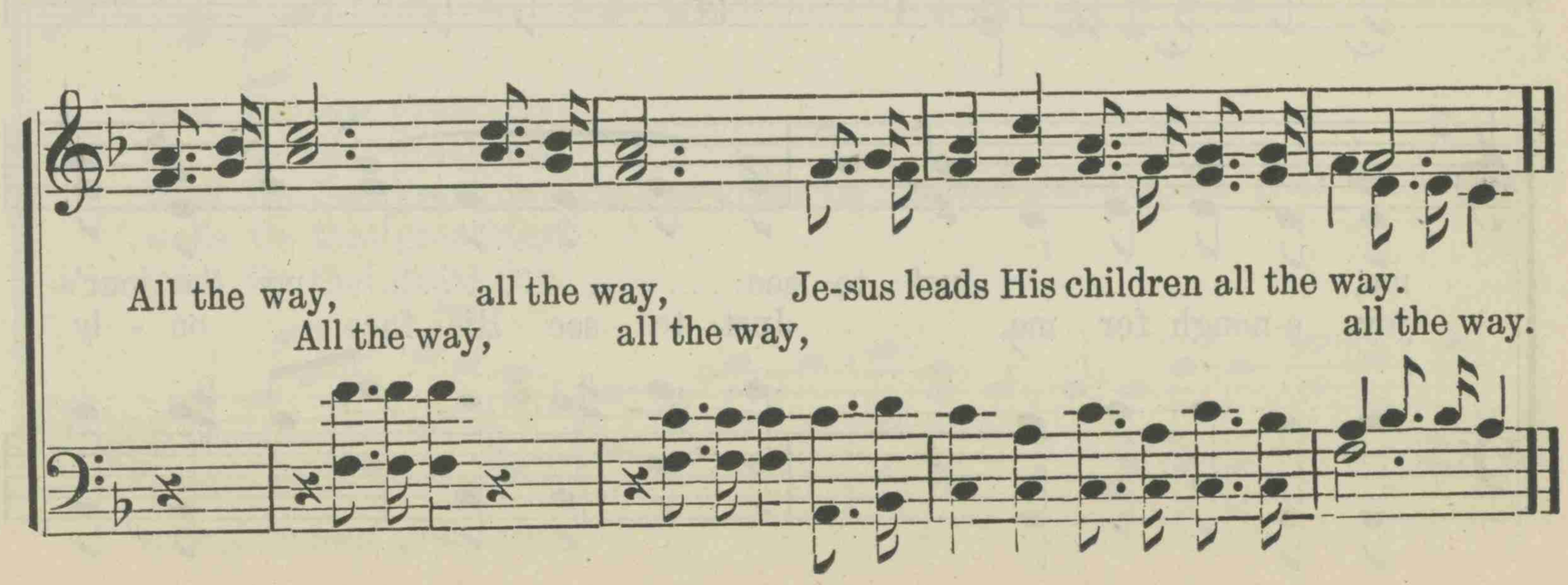


Where'er He goes, we're safe-ly led, All the way, (He leads,) all the way.
How far will Christ the vict'ry win? All the way, (He'll win,)
He'll guide us safe- ly to the end, All the way, (He'll guide,)
In weakness we shall need His pow'r, All the way, (His pow'r,)
He'll guide our souls to mansions blest, All the way, (He leads,) all the way.



REFRAIN.

All the way, all the way, Je- sus leads His children all the way;
All the way, all the way,



All the way, all the way, Je-sus leads His children all the way.
All the way, all the way, all the way.

No. 104. 'Twill Be Joy Enough for Me.

"And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads."—REV. 22: 4.

A. M. PACE. Property of A. M. Pace. 1911. L. E. BRACEWELL.

1. Oft we think of heav'n-ly joys, And we won-der what they are; Then we long to go and see What they must be o-ver there. But of all the
2. In the pre-cious Book di-vine, We can read it clear and plain, That there're ma-ny joys a-bove, In that great and blest do-main. But a-mong the
3. When my day of toil is o'er, Let me go to heav-en's shore; Then my Lord I want to see— Wor-ship Him for ev-er-more. If with-in His

joys I crave, Is my Sav-iour's face to see; 'Twill be joy e-nough for me, e-nough for me. 'Twill be joy ..... e-nough for me,
joys of heav'n Let me see my Sav-iour's face; That will be the joy for me, the joy for me.
fond em-brace I can on-ly find a place, 'Twill be joy e-nough for me, e-nough for me.

Rit.

REFRAIN.

Joy e-nough for me, Just to see ..... my Sav-iour's face, on-ly joy e-nough for me, Just to see His face, on-ly

'Twill Be Joy Enough for Me.

face, 'Twill be joy..... e-nough for
see His smil-ing face, Joy e-nough for me,

Rit.

me, Just to see..... Him face to face. (face to face.)
joy enough for me, Just to see my Lord face to face.

No. 105. On That Great Day.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Copyright, 1908, by J. W. Dennis. P. A. SMITH.

1. The judgment day will soon be here, Come now it may; Then, brother, how will you ap-
2. All peo-ple will the judg-ment see, The young and gay; O think what will your portion
3. Will you be numbered with the band That goes away? Or will you stand at God's right
4. Will you rejoice when on the scales Your soul He weighs? Or will you turn with bitter
5. If now you hear the Saviour's voice, Turn and obey; Then you before Him may re-

D. S.—*O broth-er, are you ready*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

pear On that great day?
be On that great day?
hand On that great day? On that great day, on that great day, That great, that awful day,
wails On that great day?
joice On that great day.

now For that great day?

No. 106. Always for the Right.

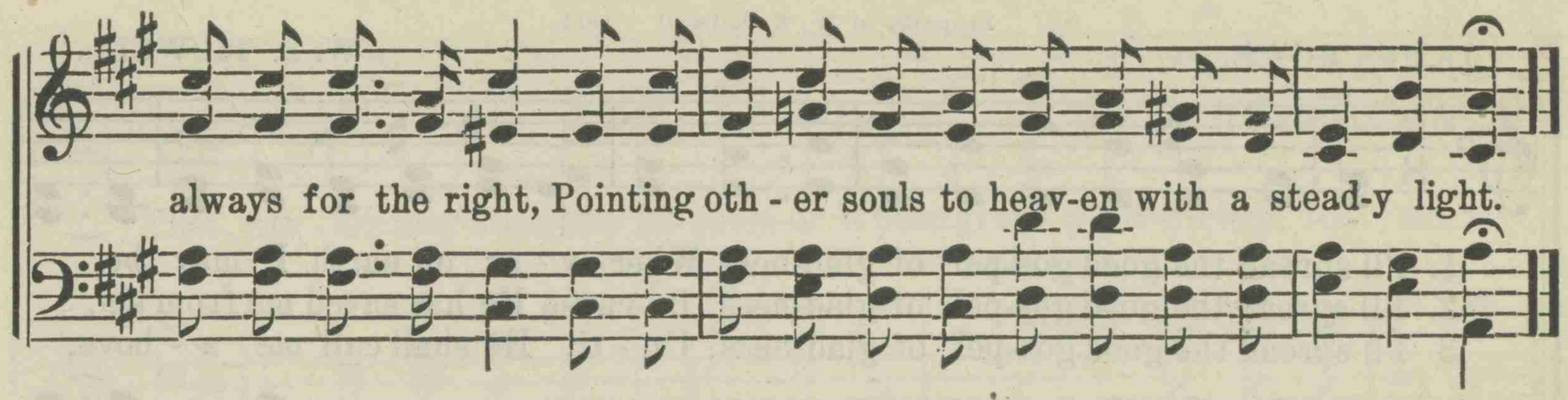
MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of A. J. Showalter, 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Are you bus - y in the vine-yard of our bless - ed Lord? Are you set-ting forth His teaching both by act and word? Are you pointing souls to heav- en with a stead - y light? Are you, in life's ma - ny con-flicts, al-ways
2. Be not i - dle, nor half-heart-ed, be not dull nor cold; Ma - ny need your help this moment, guide them to the fold; O the life that counts for Je - sus must be true and bright, And what-ev - er be the bat - tle, al-ways
3. Life is short and death is cer-tain, there's no time to lose, From the hand of Christ, the Master, dare no task re - fuse; Sa - tan strives to gain the vic-t'ry, heav- y is the fight—To the end be firm and val-iant, al-ways

REFRAIN.

for the right? Al-ways for the right, al-w ays for the right, Pointing oth - er souls to heav-en with a stead - y light; Al-ways for the right,

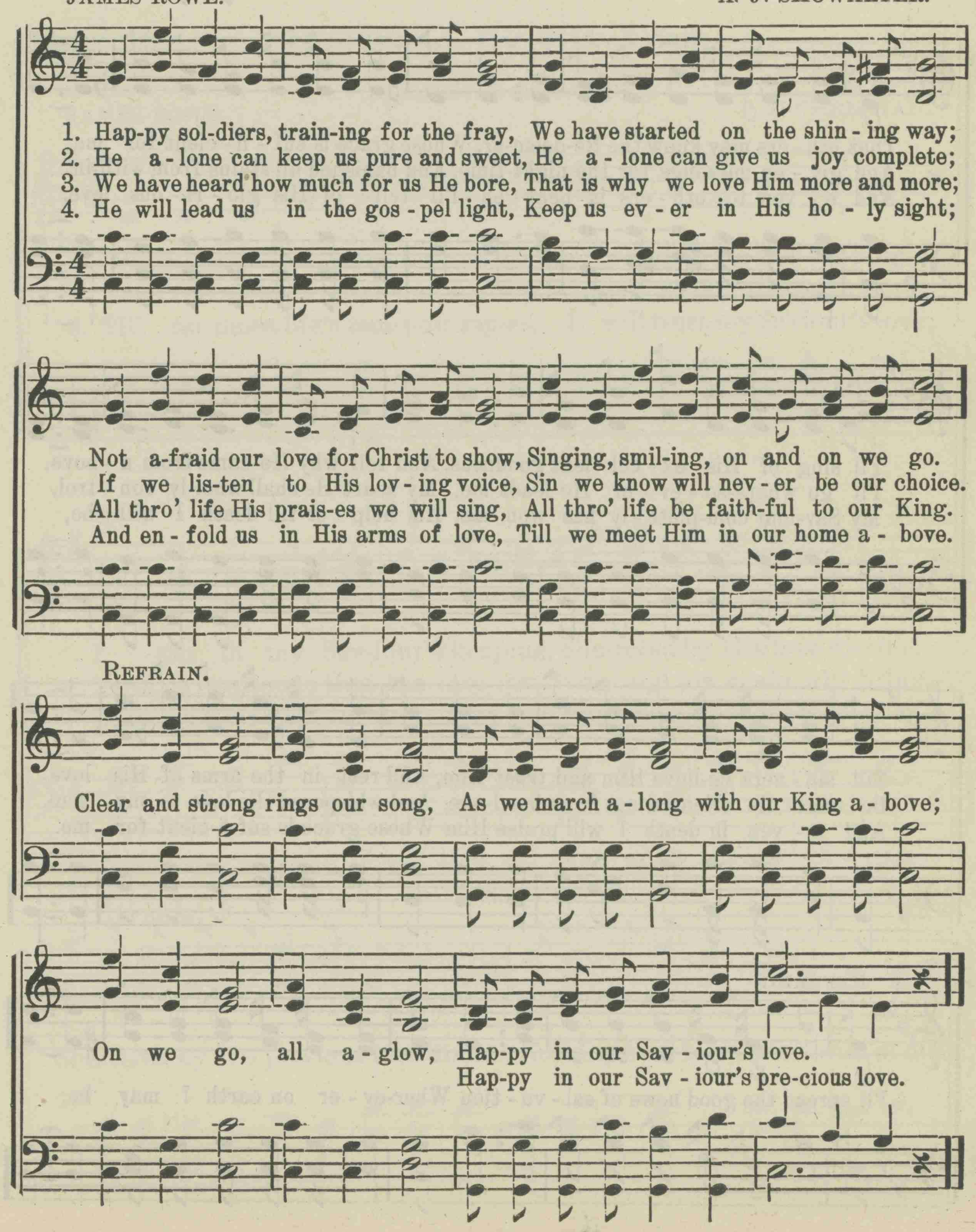
Always for the Right.



No. 107. Happy Soldiers.

Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SHOWALTER.



No. 108. I'll Spread the Good News.

Property of W. S. Tidwell. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. W. S. TIDWELL.

1. I'll spread the good gos-pel of glad-ness Wher-ev - er on earth I may be,
2. I'll spread the good gos-pel of glad-ness Be-cause He has saved me from sin,
3 I'll spread the good gos-pel of glad-ness Un - til He shall call me a - bove,

That oth - ers may know the Re-deem-er, Whose grace is suf - fi - cient for me;
And giv - en me songs for the night-time, And banished all stains from with-in.
And e - ven to oth - ers in heav - en I'll tell of His glo - ri - ous love.

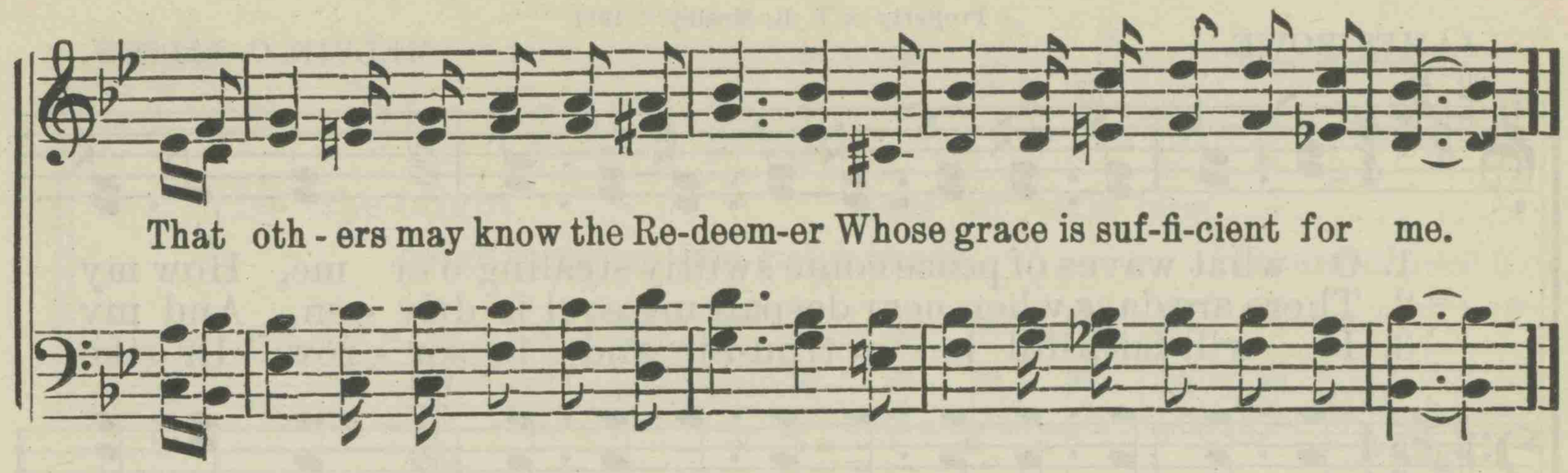
I'll sing of His ex - cel - lent goodness, And tell why He came from a - bove,
I'll go where-so - ev - er He leads me, My heart He shall whol-ly con - trol,
My Sav-iour com-plete - ly has won me, His help - er till death I will be,

Till sin - ners be-lieve Him and trust Him, And rest in the arms of His love.
Be - cause He released me from bond-age, And whispered His love to my soul.
And e - ven in death I will praise Him Whose grace is suf-fi-cient for me.

REFRAIN.

I'll spread the good news of sal - va - tion Wher-ev - er on earth I may be,

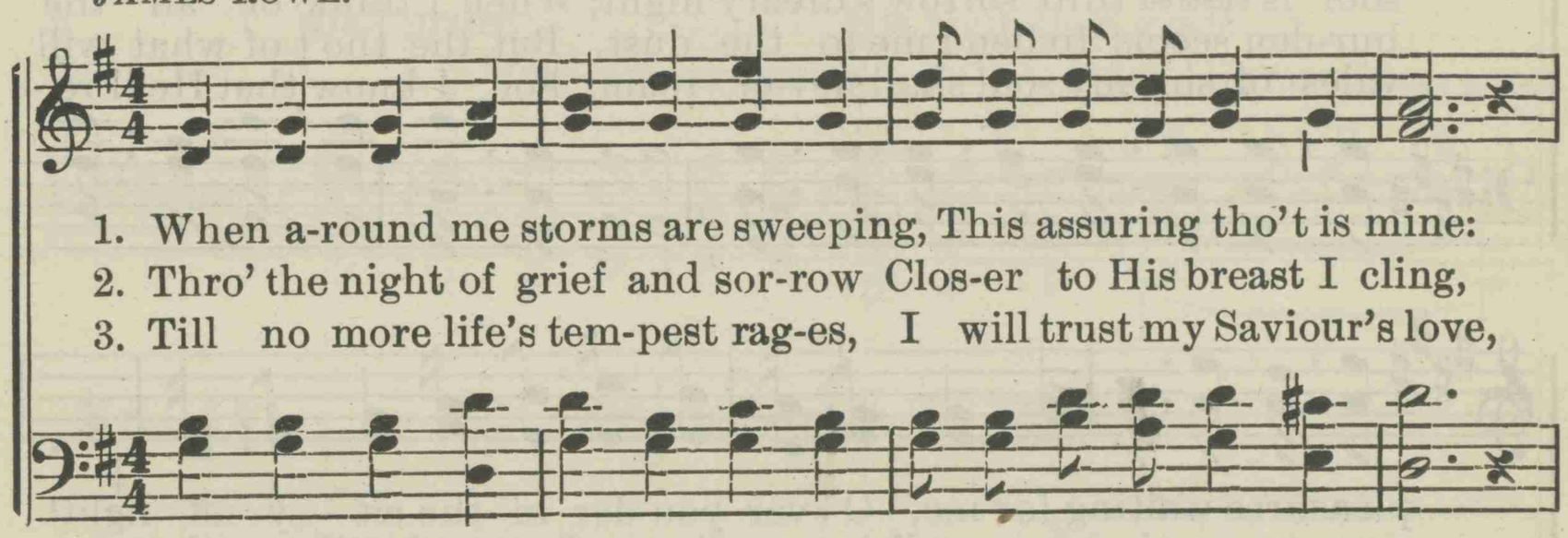
I'll Spread the Good News.

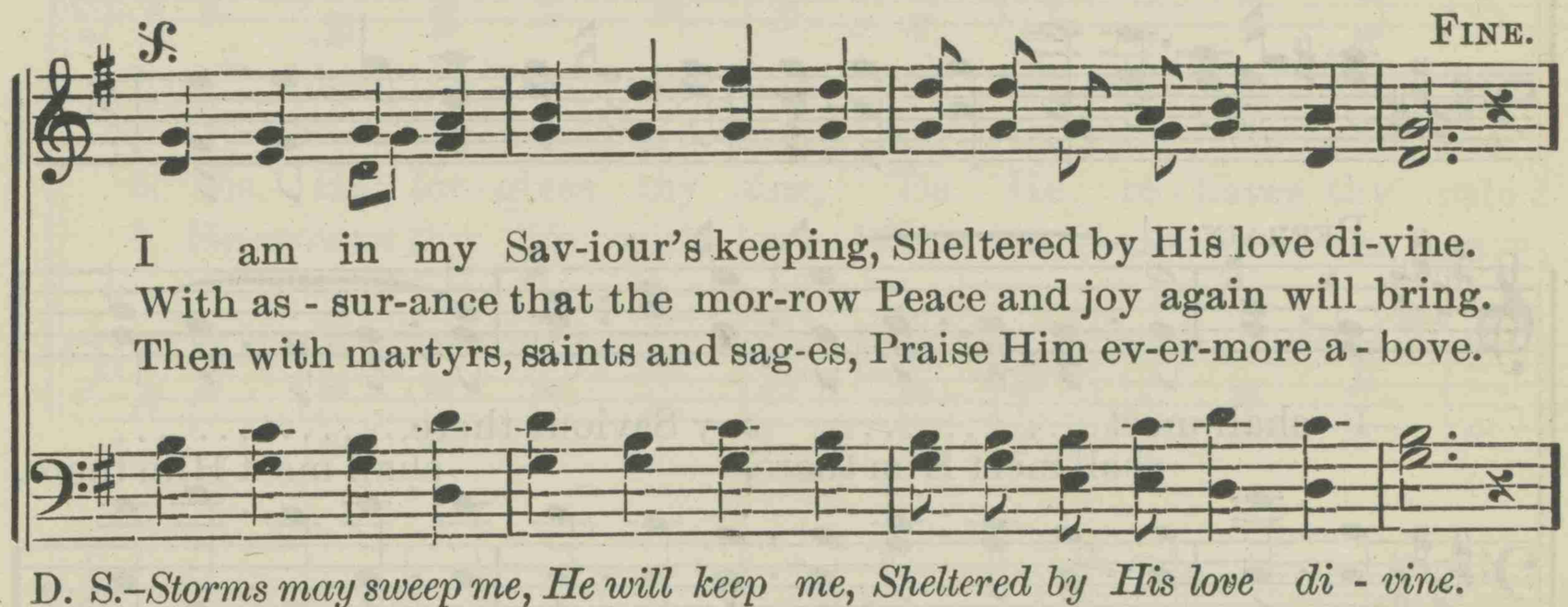


No. 109. Sheltered By His Love.

Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. P. P CHRISTIAN.





D. S.–*Storms may sweep me, He will keep me, Sheltered by His love di - vine.*



No. 110. I Shall Meet Him There.

Property oi T. B. Mosley. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. MELVIN C. EIDSON.

1. O what waves of peace come swiftly stealing o'er me, How my
2. There are days when near despair my soul is driv - en, And my
3. I will faith-ful be in trou-ble and in sor - row; In the

soul is cheered thro' sorrow's dreary night; When I think of all the
bur-den seems to bend me to the dust, But the tho't of what will
vales of sin my soul shall nev-er roam; For I know that He'll re -

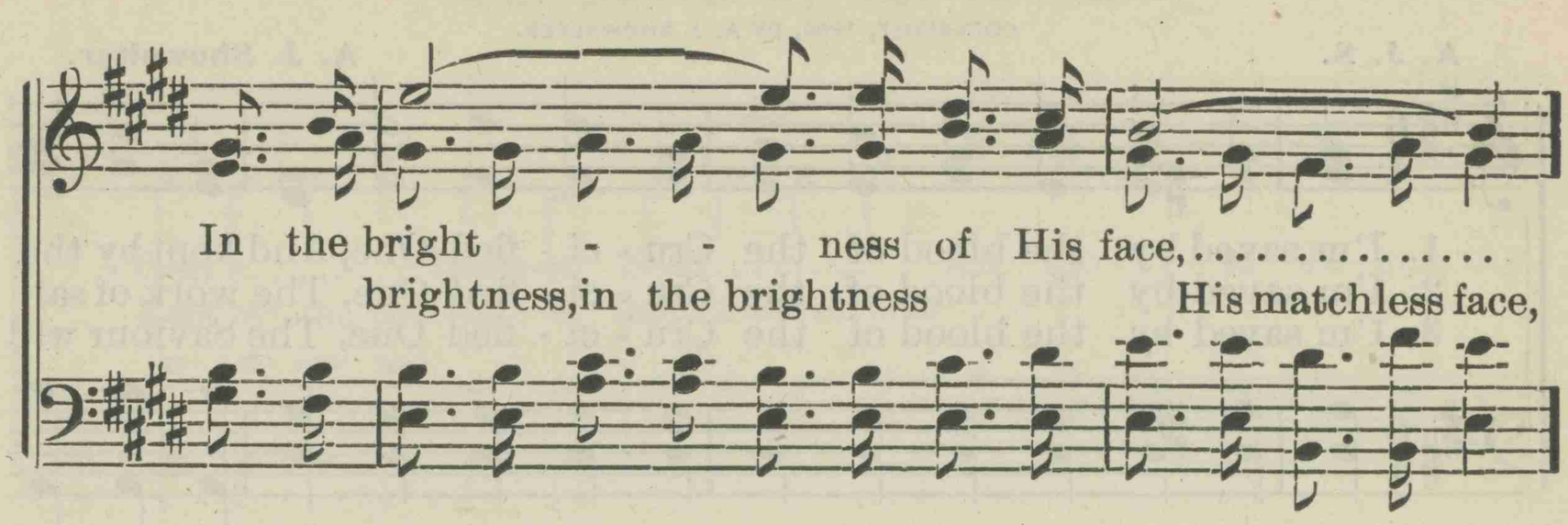
pleasures waiting for me, O - ver yon-der in the cit - y of light!
come to me in heav - en Makes me cling to Christ, and still sweetly trust.
ward me on the mor-row, When my weary soul is safe, safe at home.

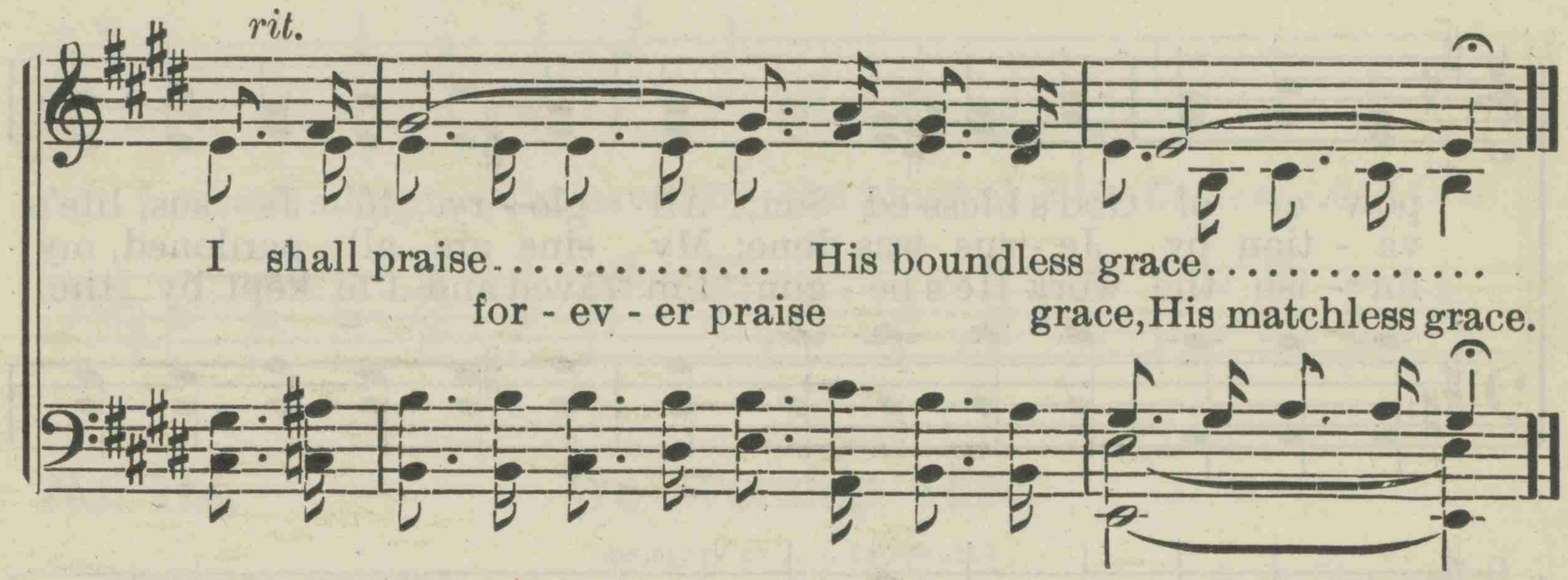
REFRAIN.

I shall meet..... my Saviour there,.....
shall meet Him there, shall meet Him there,

And His glo - - - ry al-ways share;.....
glo - ry, yes, His glo - ry for - ev - er share;

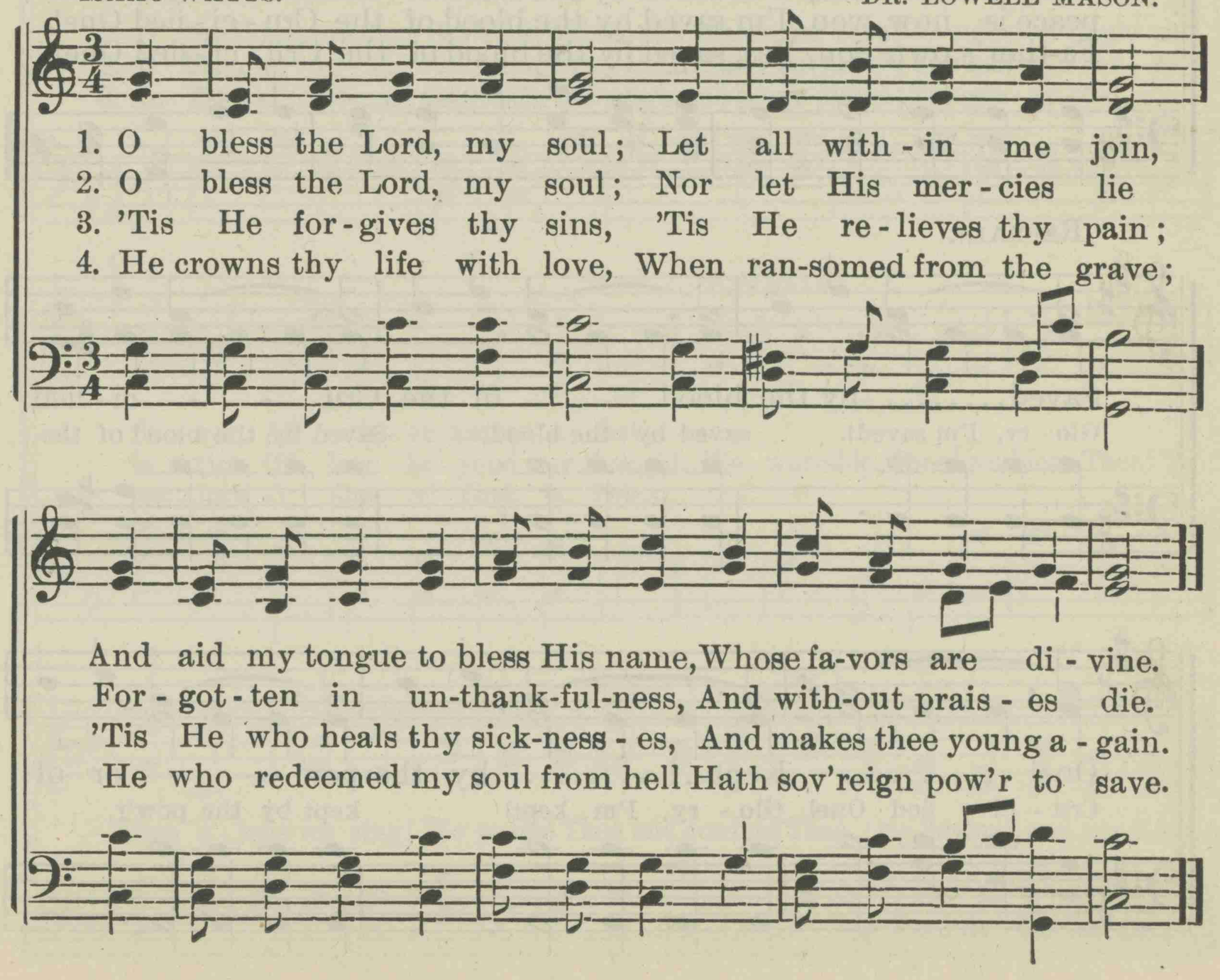
I Shall Meet Him There.





No. 111. Boylston. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS. DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 112. I'm Saved By the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

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

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, And kept by the pow - er of God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can run, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The work of sal- va - tion by Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The Saviour will fin - ish the work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa-ther's own Son, Yes, saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

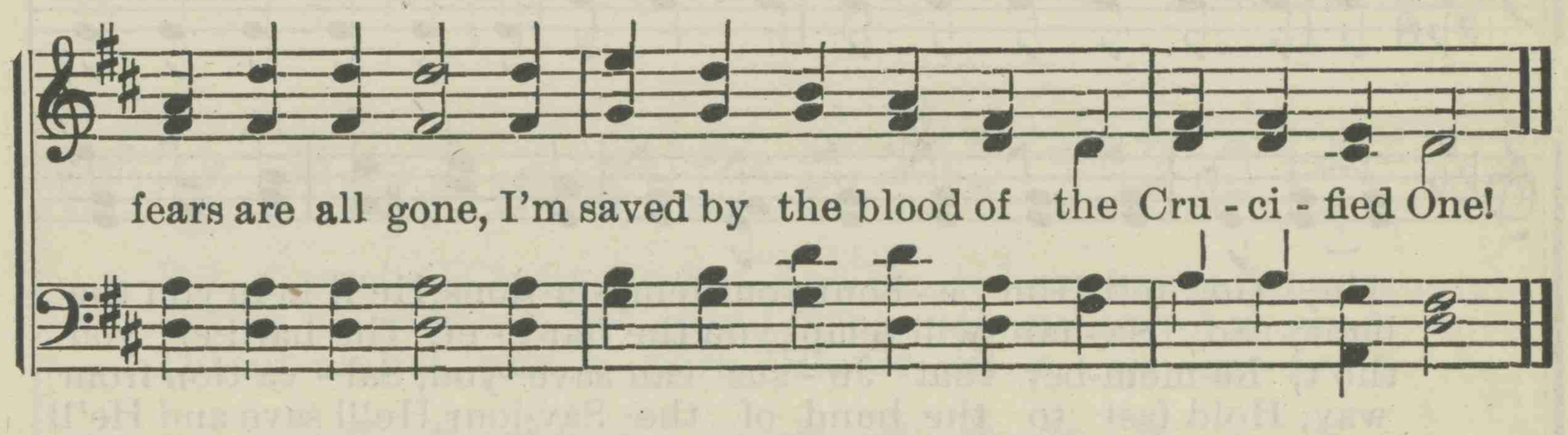
REFRAIN.

Saved..... by the blood..... of the Cru - - ci - fied One! ..... Kept..... by the pow - - er of Cru - ci - fied One!

Glo - ry, I'm saved! saved by the blood, Saved by the blood of the Glo - ry, I'm kept! kept by the pow'r,

I'm Saved By the Blood.

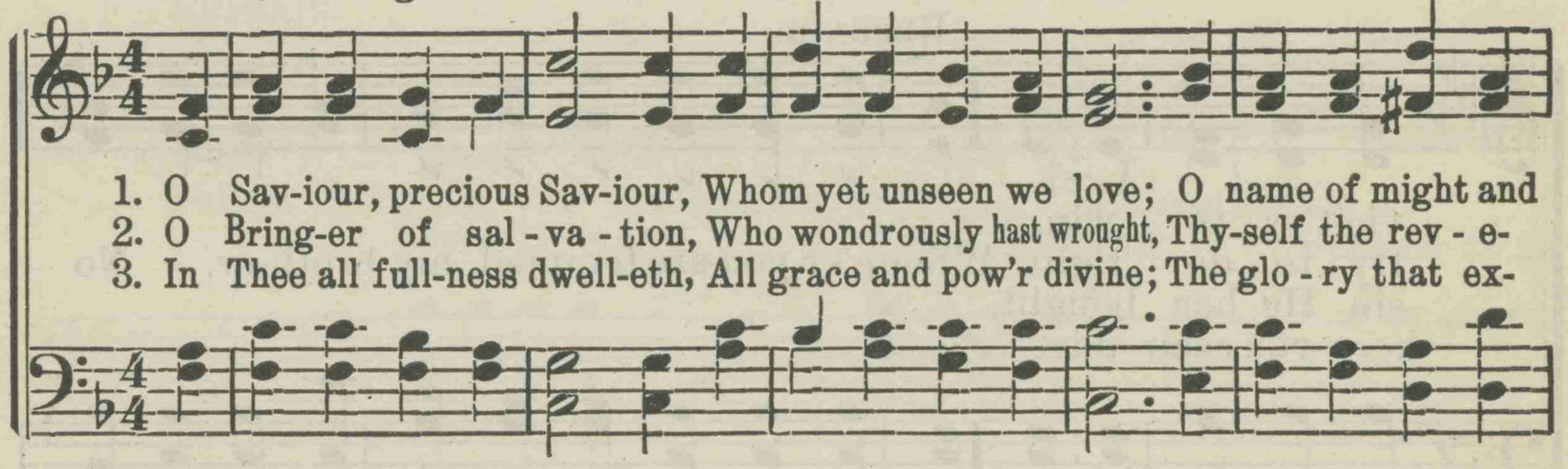




No. 113. We Worship Thee.

PROPERTY OF A. J. SHOWALTER.

Frances R. Havergal. **A. J. Showalter.**





No. 114. Temptations.

Property of H. M Eagle and J. G. Morris. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. G. MORRIS.

1. The Lord has made ample pro-vi - sions For all who are tempted to
2. The Christ was him-self of-ten tempted, Tho' pure as an an - gel of
3. But if in your soul comes a whis-per, An e - vil sug-ges-tion or
4. Then press on and be not discouraged When tempted to turn from the

sin; Go, tell Him a - bout your temp-ta-tions, He'll help you the
light; So Sa - tan will tempt you the hard - er, The hard-er you
tho't, Re-mem-ber that Je - sus can save you, Sal - va-tion from
way; Hold fast to the hand of the Sav-iour, He'll save and He'll

REFRAIN.

vic-t'ry to win.
try to do right. Whene'er you are tempted, my broth-er, No
sin He has bought.
keep you each day.

mat - ter what fash-ion or shape, Know this, that with ev -'ry temp-

ta - tion There is al-ways a way of es - cape.....
a way of es - cape.

No. 115. I Knew He Could.

Property of J. D. West. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. J. DAVID WEST.

1. I had wandered far a - way, And was lost in the depths of night,
2. He has bro - ken ev -'ry chain, He has strengthened my soul with love,
3. He has won me by His love, And will shield me and shel-ter me,

But I trust-ed Christ one day, And He led me to the light. (true light.)
And is help-ing me to gain Life's e - ter-nal crown above. (a - bove.)
Till my soul is safe a - bove—His for all e - ter - ni - ty. (to be.)

REFRAIN.

I knew He could,.... I knew He would,.... Because for me.....
I knew He could, I knew He would, Because for me

the cross He bore;..... Now all my days..... I'll sing His
the cross He bore; Now all my days

praise,..... And trust and love..... Him more and more.....
I'll sing His praise, And trust and love yes, more and more.

No. 116. It Is Love.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO. R. Edwin Perry.

1. There is something in my soul which keeps the shadows all a - way; It is
2. When the tempter tries to win me some-thing keeps me true and strong;
3. When mis-for-tune o-ver-takes me some - thing calms my troubled breast;
4. Soul a-stray and bowed in sorrow, something waits for you to - day;

love..... my Saviour's love!..... Something lightens ev - 'ry
Something makes my life a
Something draws my soul to
It is love, my Saviour's love! It would give you peace and

bur-den, gives me glad-ness day by day, It is love,..... my Saviour's
bless - ing to the need - y in the throng;
heav-en, that sweet land of peace and rest;
com-fort, make your burden roll a - way;
It is love,

REFRAIN.

love..... O the pre - - - cious love of Je - sus,
my Saviour's love. O the boundless, precious love of Jesus, love of Jesus,

How it thrills.... my ransomed soul!..... More and more..... I'll
How it thrills my happy soul, my ransomed soul! More and more with joy

It Is Love.

sing its prais-es While the hap - py a - ges roll.....
sing its praises While the happy a - ges roll, for-ev-er roll.

No. 117. Dear Saviour, I Would Come.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

A. J. S. Arr. by A. J. Showalter.

1. Dear Sav - iour, I would come to Thee, come to Thee, come to Thee; From
2. Tho' long I've wandered far from Thee, far from Thee, far from Thee; Show
3. To Thee for mer - cy now I cry, now I cry, now I cry; To
4. Al-though my sins as scar - let be, scar - let be, scar - let be, Thy
5. O wash me in that stream div' e, stream di - vine, stream di - vine; Ac-
6. Lord, I be - lieve in Thee to - day, Thee to - day, Thee to - day; Help

sin's vile bondage set me free, O save me at the cross.
pit - y, Lord, and pardon me, O save me at the cross.
Thy dear arms would trembling fly, O save me at the cross. O Je-sus, re-ceive me,
precious blood atones for me, O save me at the cross.
cept me, Lord, and call me Thine, O save me at the cross.
Thou my un - be - lief, I pray, O save me at the cross.

No more will I grieve Thee, Thou precious Re-deem-er, O save me at the cross.

No. 118. The Shepherd Psalm.

Property of H. J. Turner. 1911.

H. J. T. Arr. by MRS. J. M. HUNTER. H. J. TURNER.

1. The Lord of life my Shepherd is, And I no want shall know;
2. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, No e - vil will I fear,
3. My cup of bless-ing run-neth o'er, His goodness shall not cease,

He lead - eth me in pastures green, Where liv-ing wa - ters flow;
For He is ev - er by my side, Im - part - ing light and cheer;
And in His house for ev - er-more I'll dwell in per - fect peace.

In mer - cy great He doth re - store My soul when in dis - tress;
His rod and staff they com-fort me, My ta - ble He doth spread,
What wondrous joy, O soul of mine, From sin - ful flesh set free,

For His name's sake, He lead-eth me, In paths of right-eous-ness.
And with the oil of glad-ness pure, He doth a - noint my head.
With-in His bless - ed up - per fold, With all His own to be.

REFRAIN.

He leads.... me on,..... His mer-cy shall not cease;....
He leads me on, He leads me on, shall not cease;

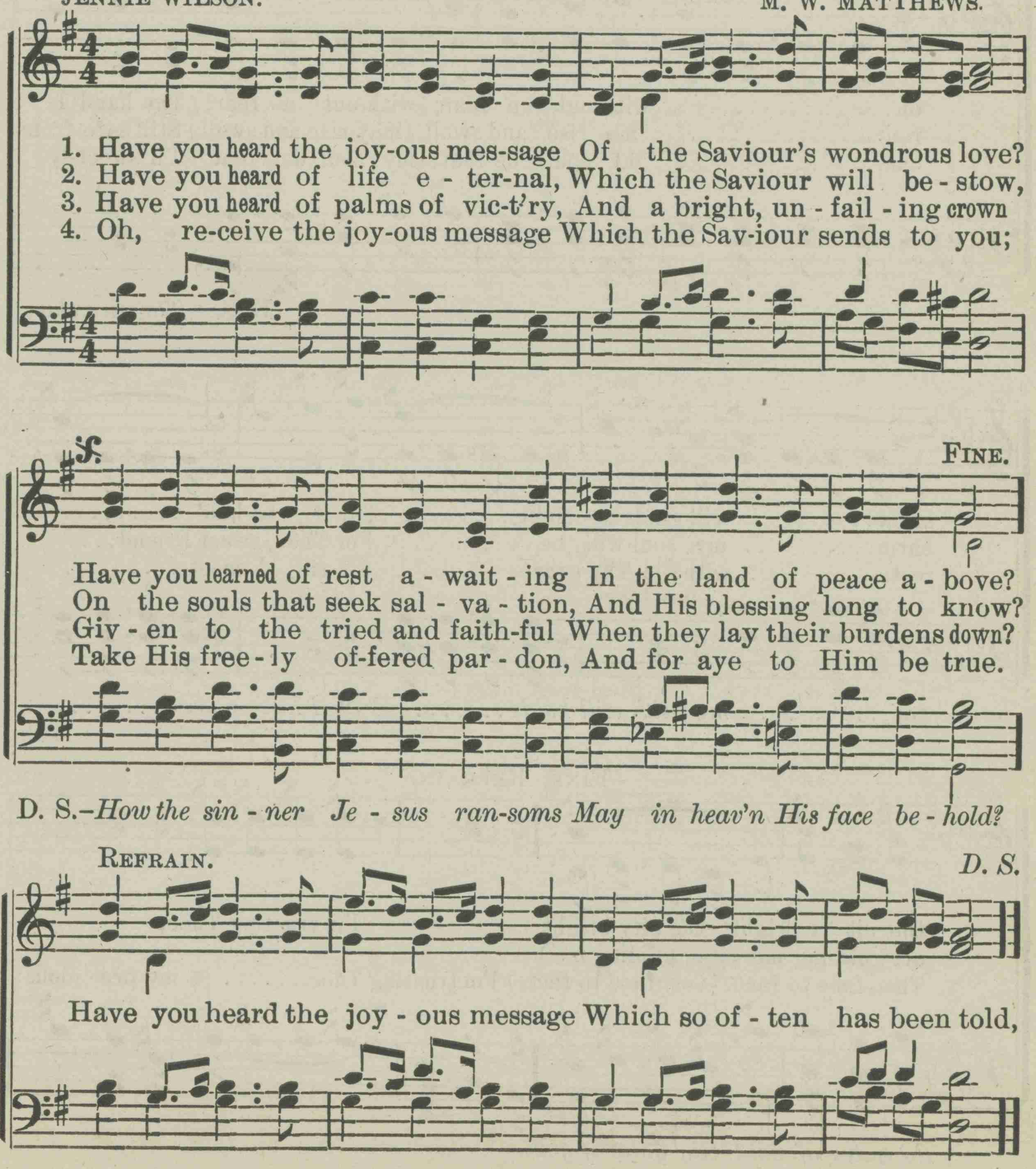
The Shepherd Psalm.



No. 119. Have You Heard the Message?

Property of M. W. Matthews. 1911.

JENNIE WILSON. M. W. MATTHEWS.



No. 120. I'm Trusting Thee.

Property of H. M. Eagle and L. T. Grant. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. L. T. GRANT.

1. I'm trusting Thee,..... my Sav-iour dear,..... And press-ing on.....
2. I'm trusting Thee,..... so all is well;..... Tho' waves a - round.....
3. I'm trusting Thee,..... O tho't most sweet!..... No pow - er can.....

with-out a fear; (with-out a fear;) Thy hand I
me rise and swell, (may rise and swell;) Still safe from
my soul de-feat; (my soul de - feat;) I'll sweet-ly

D. S.—*The an - chor*

know..... will guide a - right,..... Till I be-hold.....
harm..... my soul will be,..... For Thou, sweet Friend....
rest..... with - in Thy grace,..... Un-til I meet.. .....

of..... my faith will hold..... Till I have passed.....

FINE. REFRAIN.

the cit - y bright. (the city bright.) I'm trusting Thee,
art guid-ing me. (yes, guiding me.)
Thee face to face. (yes, face to face.) I'm trusting Thee,..... my pre - cious

the gates of gold. (the gates of gold.)

I'm Trusting Thee.

D. S.

my precious King,
King,.....And more and more .....
And more and more Thy praise I sing.....
Thy praise I sing.

No. 121. Christ is Calling.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle and S. M. Yates. 1911. S. M. YATES.

1. Hark, for workers Christ is call - ing, Shall He call to you in vain?
2. For the lost ones He is plead-ing, Some are friendless, some dismayed;
3. Out in val-leys dark and drear-y, There are souls for whom He died;
4. Still He plead-eth, sweetly, sad - ly; Let us all to Christ be true;

Haste, the night will soon be fall - ing O - ver vale, and field, and plain.
Cheer and comfort they are need - ing; Let us has - ten to their aid.
Some are sin-stained, some are wea-ry; Let us lead them to His side.
Let us speed a-way, and glad - ly Do the work we ought to do.

REFRAIN.

Call - ing, Christ is call-ing Now for workers true;.....
Call-ing, call-ing, workers true;

Call - ing, Christ is call - ing, There is work to do.....
Call-ing, call-ing, to do.

No. 122. Brighten Up the Way.

Property of H. M. Eagle and B. F. Gilliland. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. B. F. GILLILAND.

1. Scat - ter light a-round you, as you go a-long, Let the
2. Scat - ter joy a-round you, heav - y bur-dens share; Com - fort
3. Help the lov - ing Sav - iour while you dwell be - low; Praise His

love of Je - sus al-ways be your song; Tell the sweet old sto - ry
and en-cour - age those who near de-spair; Tell them of the Sav-iour
love and mer - cy ev -'ry-where you go; Help Him free - ly, glad-ly,

FINE.

to the lone and sad, Guide the weak and wayward, help them to be glad.
who for them has died; Help them to believe Him, lead them to His side.
till this life is o'er, Then the Lord will crown you on the oth - er shore.

D. S.—*Guide the weak and wayward, Help them to be glad.*

REFRAIN.

Scat-ter light around you, more and more each day, Spread the love of Je-sus,

D. S.

brighten up the way; Tell the sweet old sto-ry to the lone and sad,

No. 123. Of Course He Knows.

Property of H. M. Eagle and O. A. Hall. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. O. A. HALL.

1. Does Jesus know..... the path I tread?..... The thorns that all.....
2. Does Jesus know..... what cares I bear?..... How oft I stand.....
3. Does Jesus know..... how oft I long..... To join the glad,.....

a-round me spread?..... Does Je-sus know..... what foes I meet,.....
near dark de-spair?..... Does Je-sus know..... when o'er my soul .....
the hap-py throng,..... Whose cares of doubt..... and grief are o'er,.....

REFRAIN.

How near at times..... I meet defeat? (I meet defeat?) Of course He knows,.....
The waves of grief ..... and trouble roll? (and trouble roll?)
Who sing His prais - - es ev - er-more?(for evermore?) Of course He knows,

of course He knows,.. And more and more.... His love He shows;..... I'll trust Him
of course He knows, And more and more His love He shows;

still,..... still look above,.... And rest upon ..... His arms of love.....
I'll trust Him still, still look above, And rest upon His arms of love.

No. 124. Forward, Christian Mothers.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle and J. L. Harris. 1911. J. L. HARRIS.

1. Forward, Christian mothers, there are fights to win; We must save our
2. Forward, Christian mothers, while we live be - low; Love for truth and
3. Forward, Christian mothers, ev - er hope-ful be, For the Lord will

children from the ty - rant sin; Je - sus is our Captain, He will
goodness we must brave-ly show; We must tell our dear ones of the
sure-ly bring the vic - to - ry; He will safe - ly shield us till shall

D. S.—*Till from doubt and e - vil our dear*

FINE.

strength impart, For He knows the love that fills each mother's heart.
Fa-ther's love, And with care pre-pare them for the life a - bove.
end the strife, And in glo - ry crown us with the crown of life.

land be free; Sav-iour, keep our chil - dren al - ways close to Thee.

REFRAIN.

For - ward, Chris-tian moth - ers, let the stand - ard wave

D. S.

O - ver all the dear ones whom we hope to save;

No. 125. Bring the Blessings Down.

Property of H. M. and C. H. Eagle. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. C. H. EAGLE.



1. Gathered here, perhaps, are ma - ny Who have wea-ry grown of sin;
2. Hell is try - ing to restrain them, Fear, perhaps, their lips will close,
3. Christ is wait-ing to re-ceive them, Pardon none will be de - nied;
4. Pa - tient be, and kind, and tender, Long their souls have been enslaved;

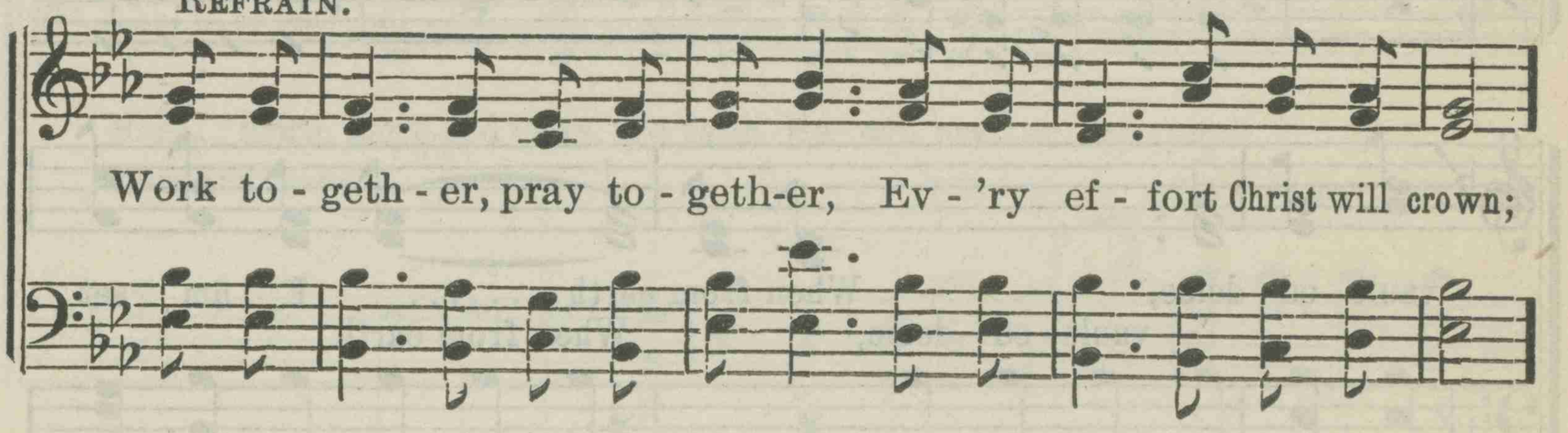




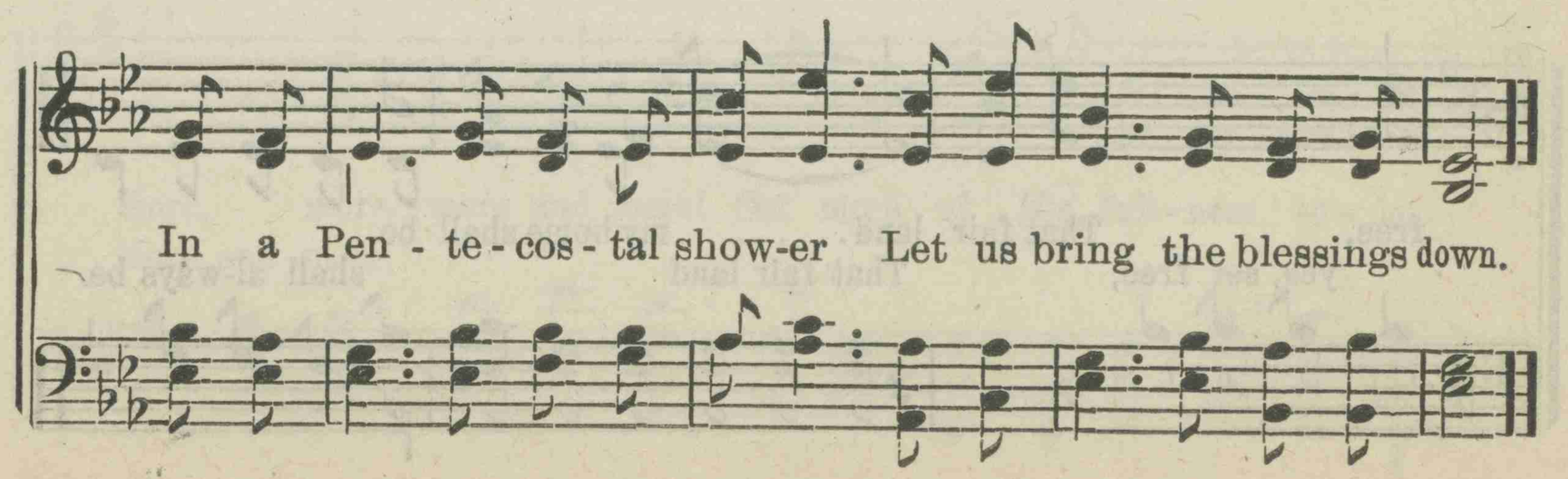
Comrades, let us lose not a - ny, All for Je - sus let us win.
But thro' Je - sus we may gain them, They can triumph o'er their foes.
He is wait - ing to re-lieve them, Mercy's arms are o - pen wide.
Win them all for our De-fend - er, Let not one de - part un-saved.



REFRAIN.



Work to - geth - er, pray to - geth-er, Ev - 'ry ef - fort Christ will crown;



In a Pen - te - cos - tal show-er Let us bring the blessings down.

No. 126. The Land of Light.

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. O. TOWNSEND.

1. There's a land of light past the stars at night, Far a - bove yon vault-ed dome;
2. There is no night there in that land so fair, There the storm-clouds are un-known;
3. We will grieve no more when we reach that shore, There we'll see no weep-ing eye;
4. On the streets of gold in God's world I'm told That a man-sion waits for me;

And that land of love in the skies a - bove Is the soul's e - ter - nal home.
All se-rene and bright in the land of light, Where the King sits on His throne.
For to those we love in the world a - bove We will nev - er say "good-by."
Where I'll live in love with my friends a-bove Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

O that home,..... that blessed home, Far a - bove..... yon vault - ed dome,
O that home, hap-py home, Far a - bove vault - ed dome,

When from earth..... I am set free,
When from earth yes, set free,

That fair land..... my home shall be.
That fair land shall al-ways be.

No. 127. Get More of His Fullness To-day.

Copyright, 1907, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. All rights reserved.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's blessing a-bun-dant in Je-sus our Lord, For all who be-lieve and o - bey;
2. Per - haps He is fill - ing your cup to the brim; O let heaven's sweetness run o'er!
3. More patience, more courage in do-ing His will, More faithfulness, kindness and love;
4. O give Him the glo-ry for all He has done, Then steadfastly press on your way;

O come where the treasures of mer-cy are stored; Get more of His fullness to - day.
Give oth-ers the joy you're receiving from Him, And then ask the Saviour for more.
All full-ness in Je-sus—re-mem-ber it still, And plead for His pow'r from a-bove.
More seed must be planted, more victories won; Get more of His fullness to - day.

REFRAIN.

More, more, more and more, To faith He will nev - er say nay!
More and more, nev - er, nev - er say nay!

More, more, more and more! Get more of His full - ness to - day.
More and more,

No. 128. New Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me, (cleft for me,) Let me
2. Not the la - - bors of my hands (of my hands) Can ful-
3. While I draw..... this fleet-ing breath,(fleeting breath,) When my

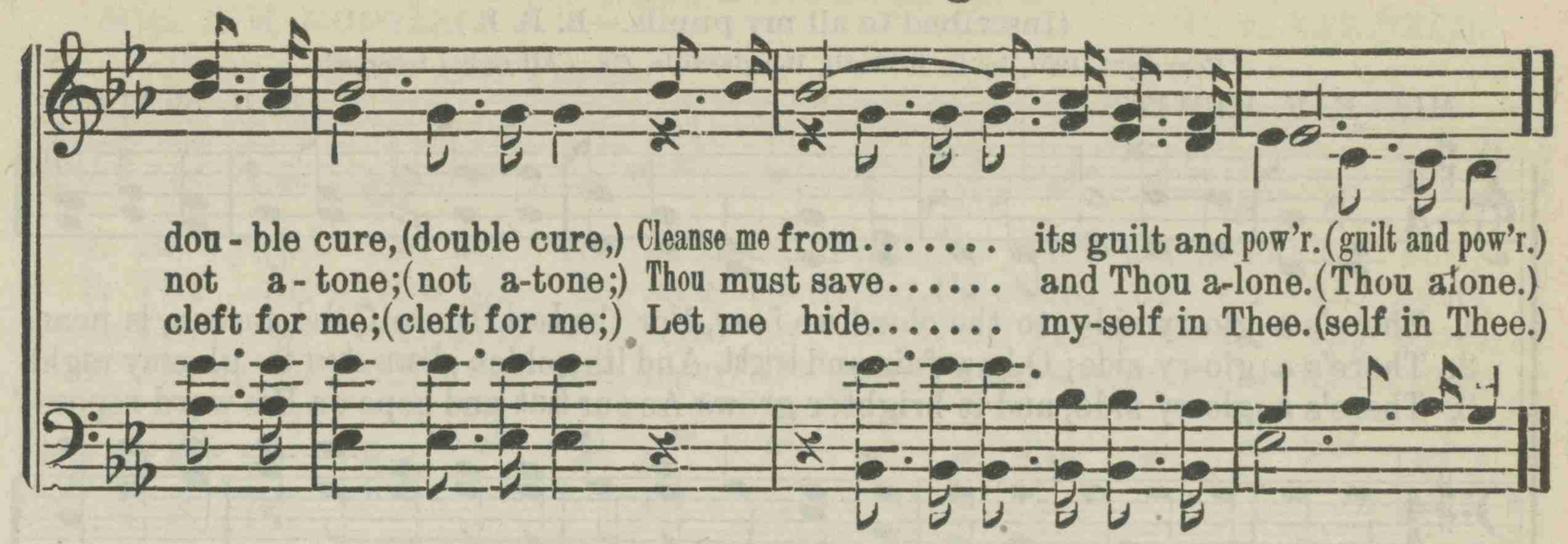
hide..... my-self in Thee;(self in Thee;) Let the wa - - - ter
fill..... Thy law's demands;(law's demands;) Could my zeal..... no
eye..... lids close in death,(close in death,) When I soar..... to

and the blood,(and the blood) From Thy riv - - en side which flow'd,(side which flow'd,)
res-pite know,(respite know,) Could my tears..... for-ev-er flow, (ev-er flow,)
worlds unknown,(worlds unknown,) See Thee on..... Thy judgment throne,(judg-ment throne,)

Be of sin..... the dou-ble cure, (dou-ble cure,) Cleanse me
All for sin..... could not a-tone; (not a-tone;) Thou must
Rock of A - - - ges, cleft for me, (cleft for me,) Let me

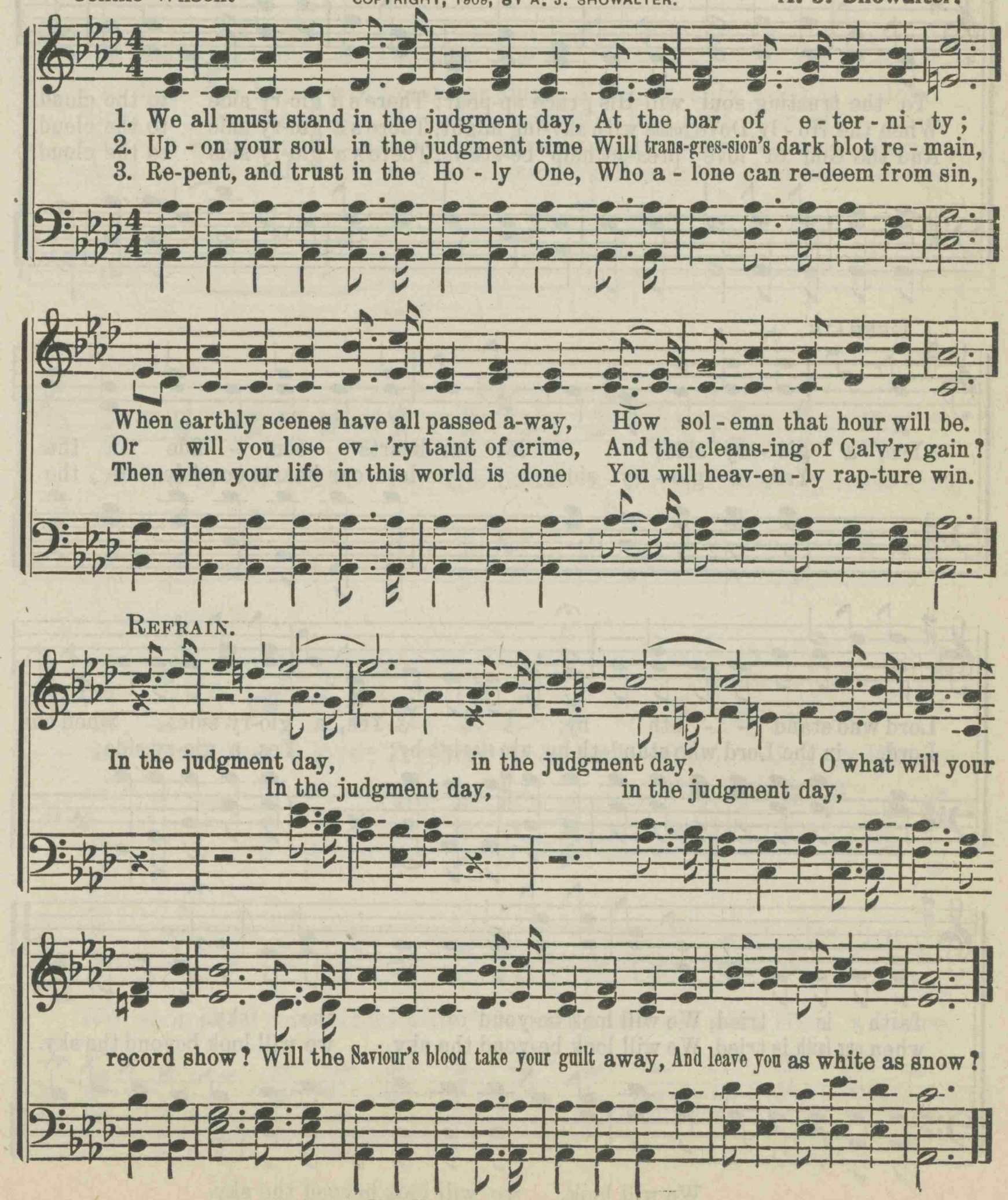
from..... its guilt and pow'r,(guilt and pow'r,) Be of sin..... the
save..... and Thou a-lone, (Thou a-lone,) All for sin..... could
hide..... my-self in Thee;(self in Thee;) Rock of A - - - ges

New Rock of Ages.



No. 129. In the Judgment Day.

Jennie Wilson. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 130. A Glory Side to the Cloud.

(Inscribed to all my pupils.—B. B. B.)

Copyright, 1907, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. All rights reserved.

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. There's a glo-ry side to the cloud we fear, For the Lord Himself, tho' unseen, is near,
2. There's a glo-ry side; O how fair and bright, And its golden gleams cheer the gloomy night
3. There's a glo-ry side, and it brighter grows As our faith and hope on His word repose;'

To the trusting soul will His grace ap-pear; There's a glo-ry side to the cloud.
When the Ho - ly Dove comes with sav-ing might, There's a glo-ry side to the cloud.
And the God of love "present help" be-stows, There's a glo-ry side to the cloud.

REFRAIN.

Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con - fide In the Lord who stand - - eth by;
Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con-fide In the Lord, in the Lord who standeth by, who standeth by;

Yes, a glo-ry side; when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky.
Yes, a glo-ry side; when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky, we will look beyond the sky.

We will look, we will look beyond the sky.

No. 131. Beyond the Silver Stars.

Property of C. A. Barfield. 1911.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. C. A. BARFIELD.

DUET. ALTO AND TENOR.

1. Be - yond the sil - ver stars of night, Be-yond the gold - en sun,
2. The pil - grim oft is sick at heart, Be-cause of tri - als here,
3. Dear Sav - iour, gen - tly lead us on, With Thine un-err - ing hand,
4. There we shall meet our own a - gain, Those we have cherished long,

A hap - py home will greet our sight, When earthly work is done.
But if we brave-ly do our part Our joy will soon ap - pear.
Till we shall reach the heav'nly dawn, And in Thy like-ness stand.
And ev - er safe from sin and pain, We'll sing the glad new song.

REFRAIN.

On - ward, on - ward to the home a - bove, Trust-ing, trust - ing
in the Saviour's love; Try-ing to be faith - ful, lean-ing on His grace,
We soon shall reach the Father's house, And have with Him a place.

No. 132. Give Jesus a Trial.

Property of James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES FRANKLIN.

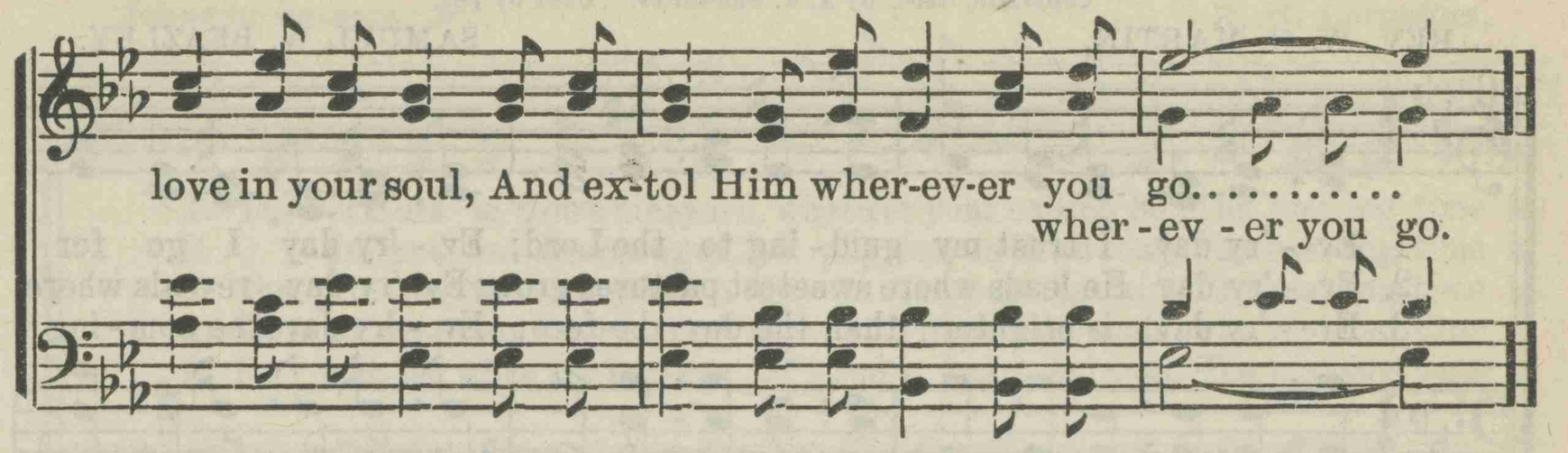
1. Are you wea - ry and worn? are you burdened and sad? Are you strug-gling in vain day by day? Give the Sav-iour a tri - al, He'll
2. Turn a - way from the world, leave the low-lands of life, And have faith in the Sav-iour a - bove; He will ban - ish your bur-den, give
3. You will find in His love all for which you have sighed, You will nev - er a-gain wish to stray; All the needs of your soul will be

soon make you glad, And will bright-en each step of the way.
strength for the strife, And will com - fort your soul with His love.
free - ly sup-plied; Give the Sav - iour a tri - al to - day.

REFRAIN.

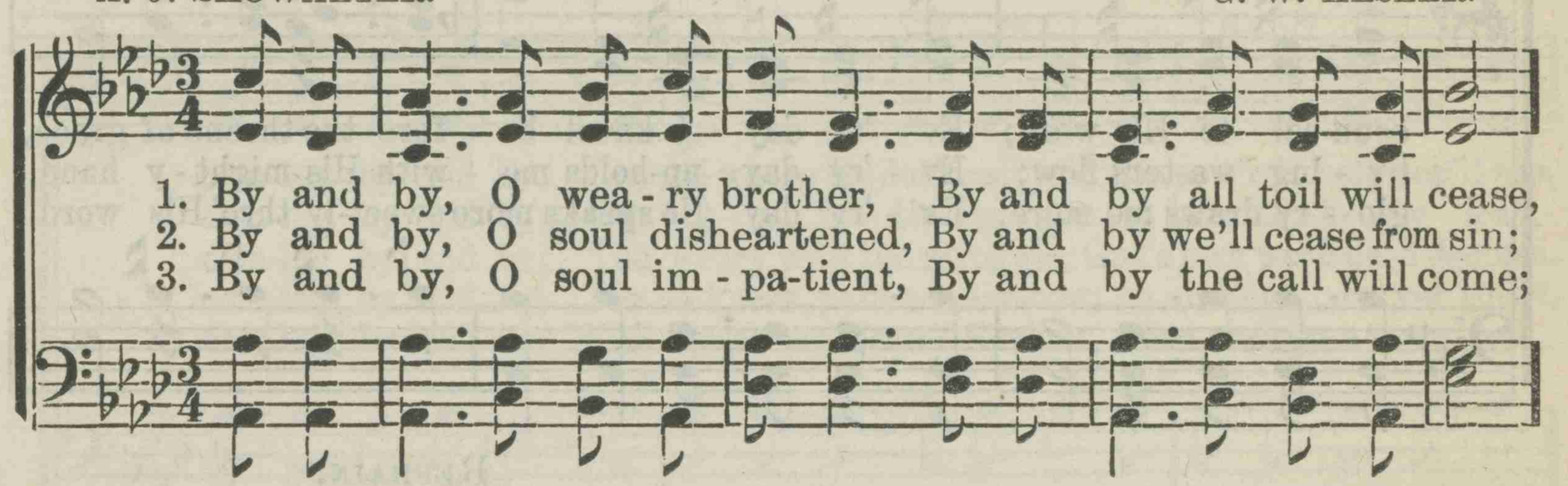
Give the Sav - iour a tri - al, let Je - sus con-trol, You will nev-er re-gret it, I know;..... Ev - er-more you will keep His sweet sure-ly know;

Give Jesus a Trial.



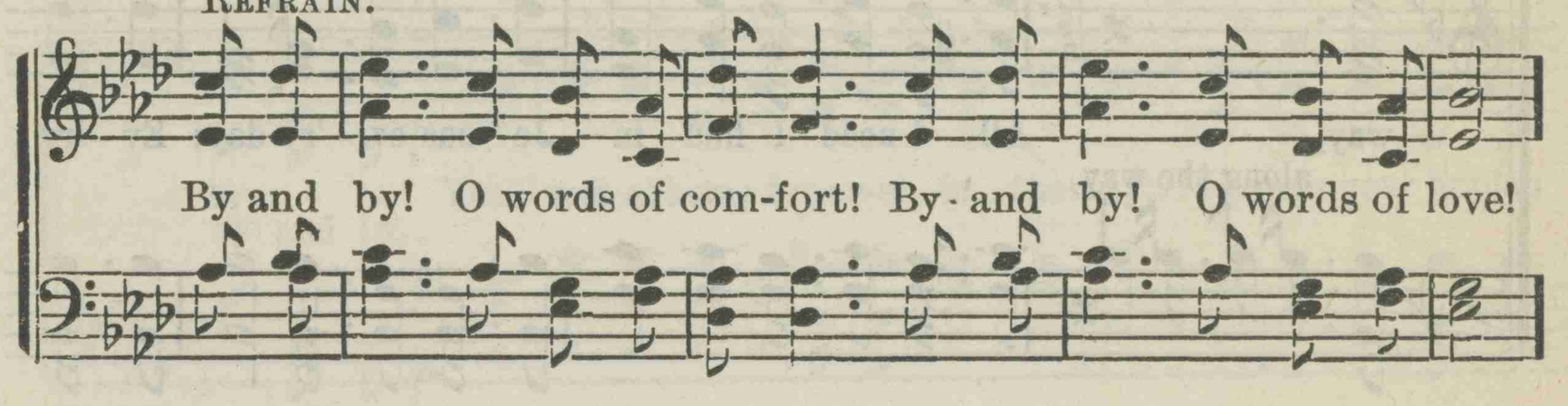
No. 133. By and By.

A. J. SHOWALTER. G. W. KESLER.





REFRAIN.





No. 134. Every-Day Blessing.

Copyright, 1908, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Ev - 'ry day I trust my guid - ing to the Lord; Ev - 'ry day I go for
2. Ev - 'ry day He leads where sweetest pastures grow; Ev - 'ry day reveals where
3. Ev - 'ry day is brighter than the day be-fore; Ev - 'ry day the com - ing

coun-sel to His word; Ev - 'ry day I kneel be - fore the throne of grace,
liv - ing wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry day up-holds me with His might - y hand,
glo - ry draws me more; Ev - 'ry day He speaks more sweet-ly thro' His word,

REFRAIN.

And the hand of kind - ly Prov - i-dence I trace.
As a rock He shields me in a wea - ry land. Ev - 'ry day a - long the
And my steps lead to the mansions of the Lord.

way, All I need I find in Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Ev - 'ry
along the way,

day I trust and pray, And He gives more than I ask for ev - 'ry day.
I trust and pray,

No. 135. The Resting Time is Coming.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Ye work-ers in God's vineyard, whate'er your calling be, The rest-ing time is
2. O do not be discouraged, ye pilgrims on life's road, The rest-ing time is
3. The prom-ise has been giv - en up - on the pag - es fair, The rest-ing time is
4. Tho' sor-row may sweep o'er you yet still do not de-spair, The rest-ing time is
5. No mat-ter what the bur-den of bod-y, heart, or soul, The rest-ing time is

com-ing by and by; Go, toil where He doth call you, His pow'r to help you'll see,
com-ing by and by; 'Tis but a lit - tle lon - ger to bear the heav-y load,
com-ing by and by; Tho' weary with the struggle, God's own word doth declare,
com-ing by and by; No sickness, pain nor sor-row, no sigh-ing o - ver there,
com-ing by and by; With Christ our blessed Saviour, when endless a - ges roll,

REFRAIN.

The rest-ing time is coming by and by. The rest-ing time is coming by and

by, You'll rest at home for-ev-er in the sky; So bear your burden
by and by,

brave-ly, nor faint beneath the load, The resting time is com-ing by and by.

No. 136. Lean On Me.

Property of James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES FRANKLIN.

1. Soul bowed low by sin and sor - row, Though no earthly help you see,
2. Let Him take you in His keep-ing, Let Him fold you to His breast,
3. You will nev - er find an - oth - er Who will do so much for you;

Com - fort sweet your heart may bor - row, Christ is
Then, tho' storms of life be sweep-ing, You may
He is kind-er than a broth-er, And the

REFRAIN.

rit.

pleading, "Lean on me." .... "Lean on me," ..... O hear Him
safe - ly, sweet-ly rest.....
tru - est of the true.....

"Lean on me,"

plead - ing,..... Do not bid..... Him go a -
gen - tly pleading, Do not bid

way;..... His sweet love. ..... your heart is needing;.....
go a-way; His sweet love heart is needing;

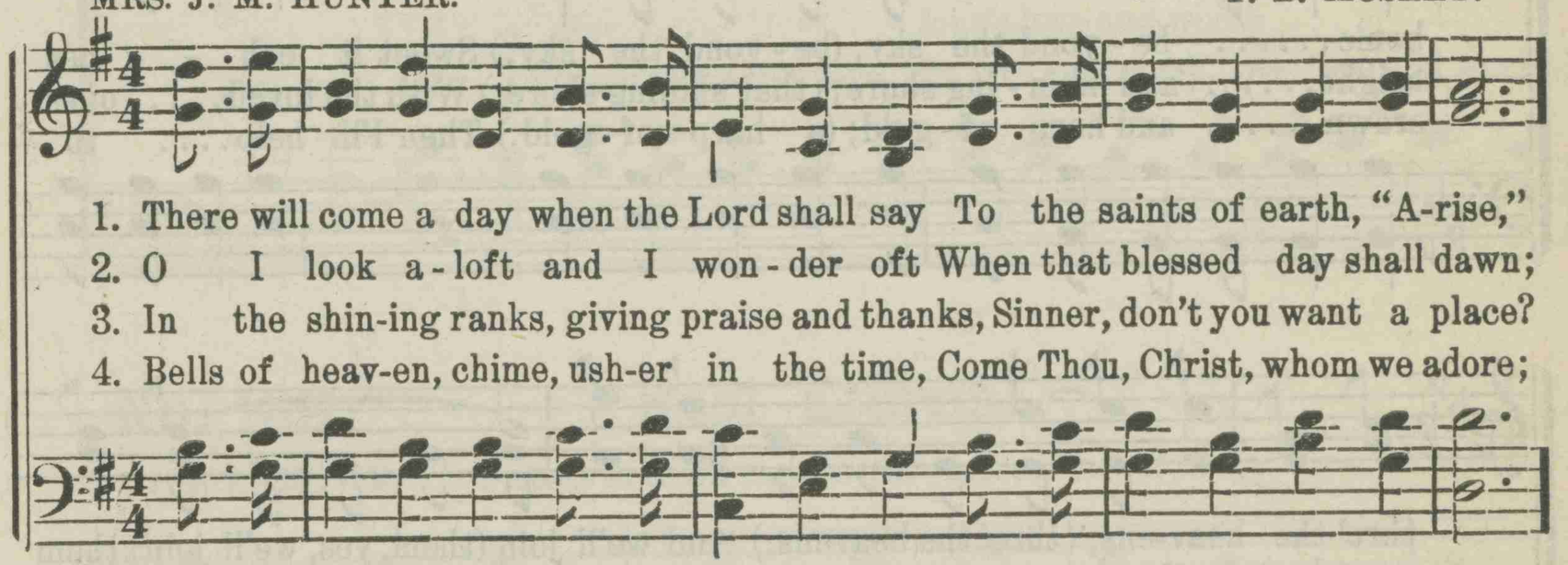
Lean On Me.



No. 137. The Great Glad Day.

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

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.





D. S.–*O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!*



No. 138. Singing in Heaven.

Respectfully inscribed to all singers in the vineyard of sacred song.—H. M. EAGLE.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. Property of H. M. Eagle. 1911. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Hark! I hear..... the songs of angels, (songs of angels,) In their
2. We shall join..... the heav'n-ly cho-rus, (an- gel cho - rus,) On that
3. O my soul..... is on - ly wait-ing, (on - ly wait-ing,) For a

home..... be - yond the sky; (be - yond the sky;) Sweet it ech - - oes
bright..... and shin - ing shore; (that shining shore;) With the loved.... ones
crown..... and harp of gold; (a harp of gold;) Then I'll help.... to

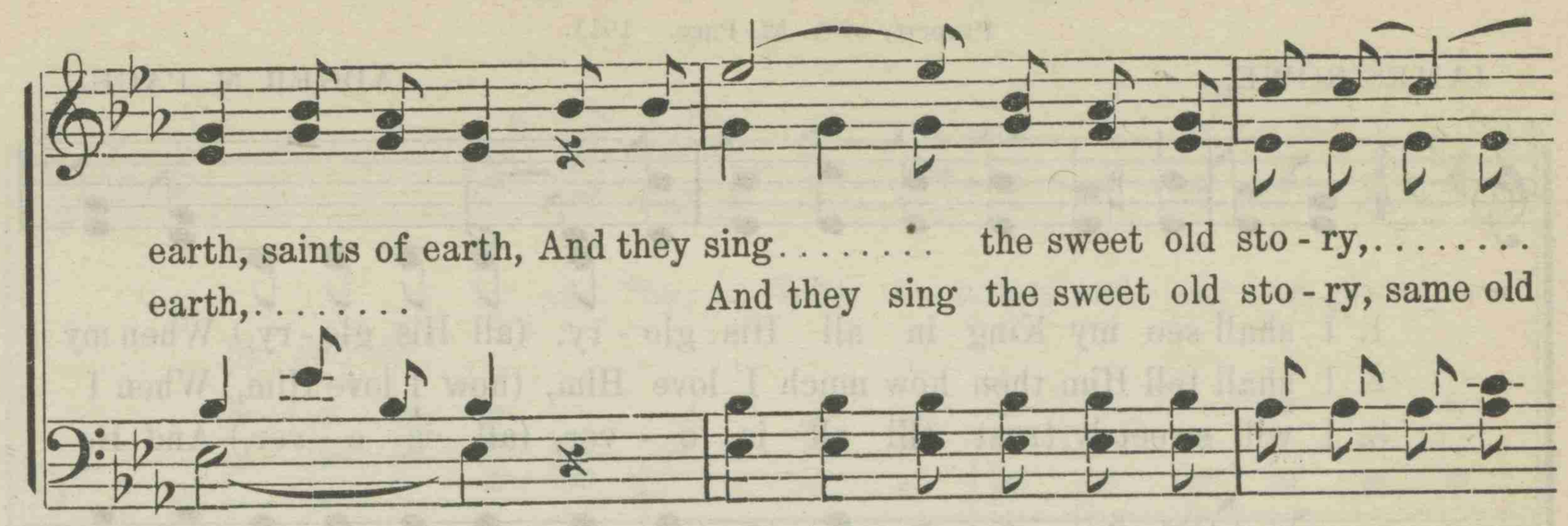
thro' the heav-ens, (thro' the heavens,) And we'll join (them, yes, we'll join) them
gone be - fore us, (gone be - fore us, We shall sing, (yes, we shall sing,) for
swell the cho - rus, (mighty cho - rus,) And my Sav-(iour's, lov-ing Sav-)iour's

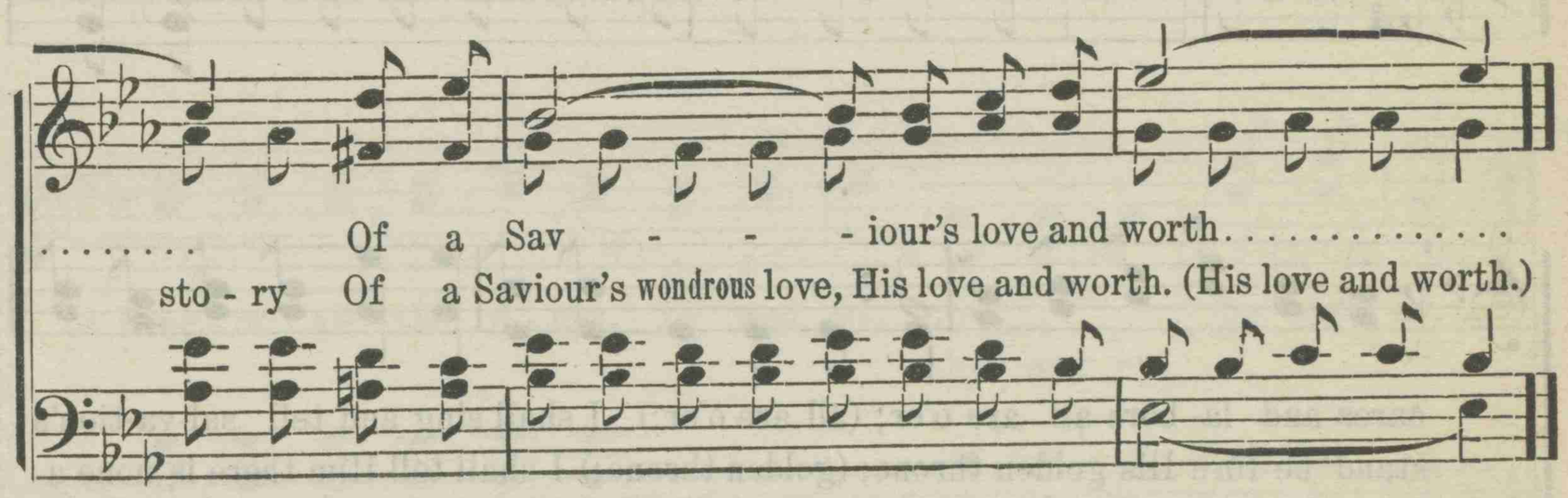
REFRAIN.

by and by. (by and by.) O there's sing - ing up in
ev - er - more. (ev - er - more.)
face be - hold. (face be - hold.) O there's sing - - ing up in

glo - ry, up in glo - ry, Sing - ing, too, by saints of
glo - ry,.... Sing - ing, too,.....

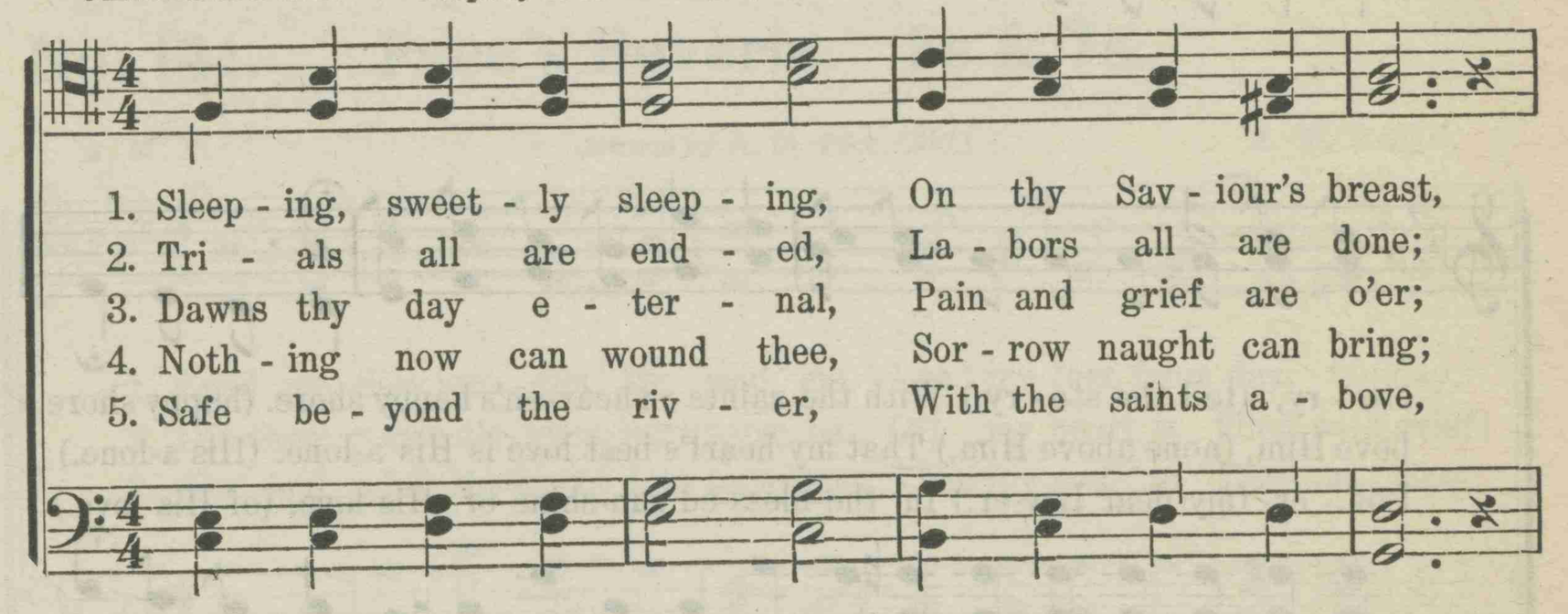
Singing In Heaven.

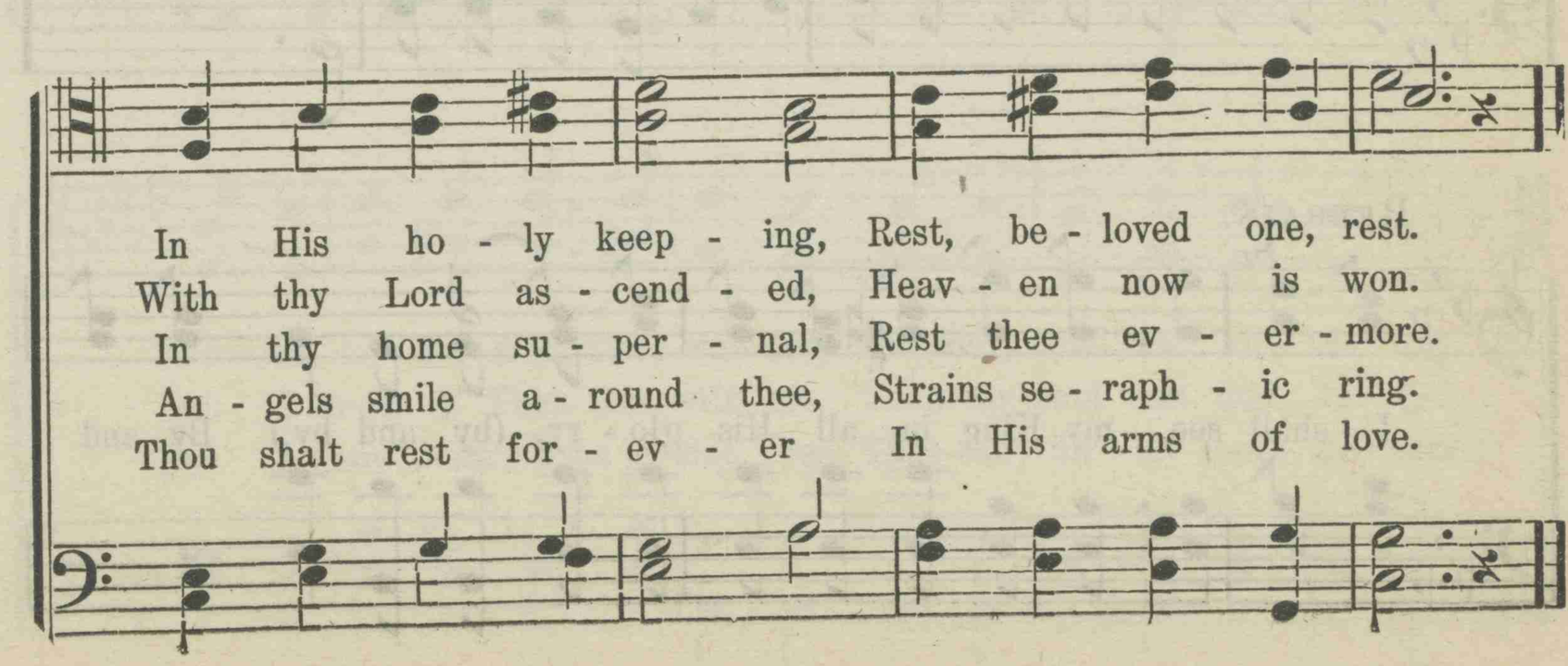




No. 139. Rest Eternal.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911. H. M. EAGLE.





No. 140. I Shall See My King.

Property of A. M. Pace. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. I shall see my King in all His glo - ry, (all His glo - ry,) When my cares and la- bors all are o'er; (all are o'er;) I shall sing and tell sal-va-tion's sto - ry, (tell the sto - ry,) With the saints on heav-en's happy shore. (happy shore.)
2. I shall tell Him then how much I love Him, (how I love Him,) When I stand be-fore His golden throne; (golden throne;) I shall tell Him there is none a- bove Him, (none above Him,) That my heart's best love is His a-lone. (His a-lone.)
3. I will sweet-ly trust till all is o - ver, (all is o - ver,) And He calls me to His home a - bove; (home a-bove;) There to rest with my e-ter-nal Lov - er, (my dear Lov-er,) In the bless-ed sun-shine of His love. (of His love.)

REFRAIN.

I shall see my King in all His glo - ry, (by and by,) By and

I Shall See My King.

by,..... by and by; With the saints and sag - es, praise the
by and by,

King of all the a - ges, By and by,..... by and by.
by and by,

No. 141. Pace's Reverie. 8s & 7s.

A. M. P. Owned by A. M. Pace. 1911. A. M. PACE.

1. Lead me, Sav- iour, gen - tly lead me, Lead my feet from day to day;
2. Oft there comes dis- tress-ing chang- es, Oft my heart is filled with grief;
3. Sav - iour, when the world dost tempt me, Then my soul to Thee as - pires;

Nev - er let me from Thee wan-der, Sav-iour, lead me all the way.
But I know if Thou art with me, Then my soul can find re - lief.
For I know there's none be-side Thee That can fill my soul's de - sires.

No. 142. Do They Tell Me I Am Dying?

Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Do they tell me I am dy - ing? Dail - y short - er grows my breath?
2. Do they tell me I am dy - ing? Death for me has lost his sting;
3. Do they tell me I am dy - ing? Weak- er grows my trem-bling voice?
4. Do they tell me I am dy - ing? Do I hear you say "good bye?"

Then I wish to leave on rec - ord that I have no fear of death;
Far a - cross the fields e - lys - ian I can hear the an - gels sing;
'Tis an hour su - preme - ly bless - ed, and my spir - it doth re - joice;
Then I'll meet you all up yon - der in that land be-yond the sky;

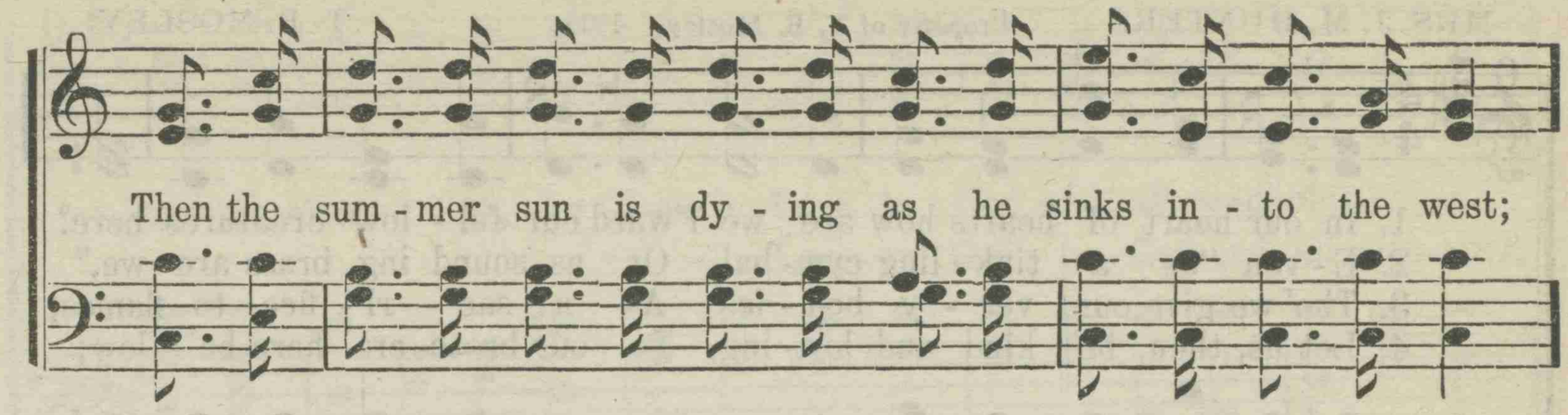
Tho' the sea may lie be - fore me, and the bil - lows high may roll,
Faith has giv - en me a vis - ion of that land be-yond the skies,
For I'm go - ing to that cit - y where no e - vil can mo - lest,
I will on - ly go be - fore you, for you all I'll watch and wait,

Yet I have the Sav - iour with me, and there's peace with- in my soul.
And my soul would stretch her pin - ions for her flight to par - a - dise.
Where the wick - ed cease from troubling, and the wea - ry are at rest.
You will find me near the por - tals as you pass the pearl - y gate.

REFRAIN.

Do they tell me I am dy - ing? That death's hand is on my breast?

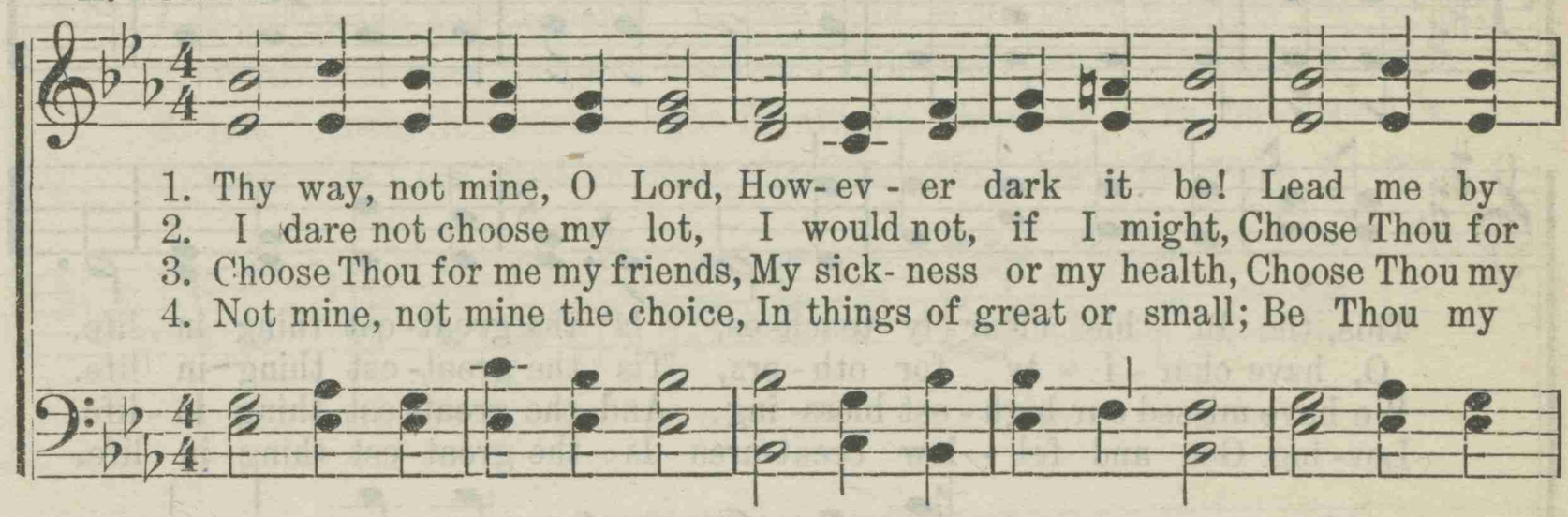
Do They Tell Me I Am Dying?

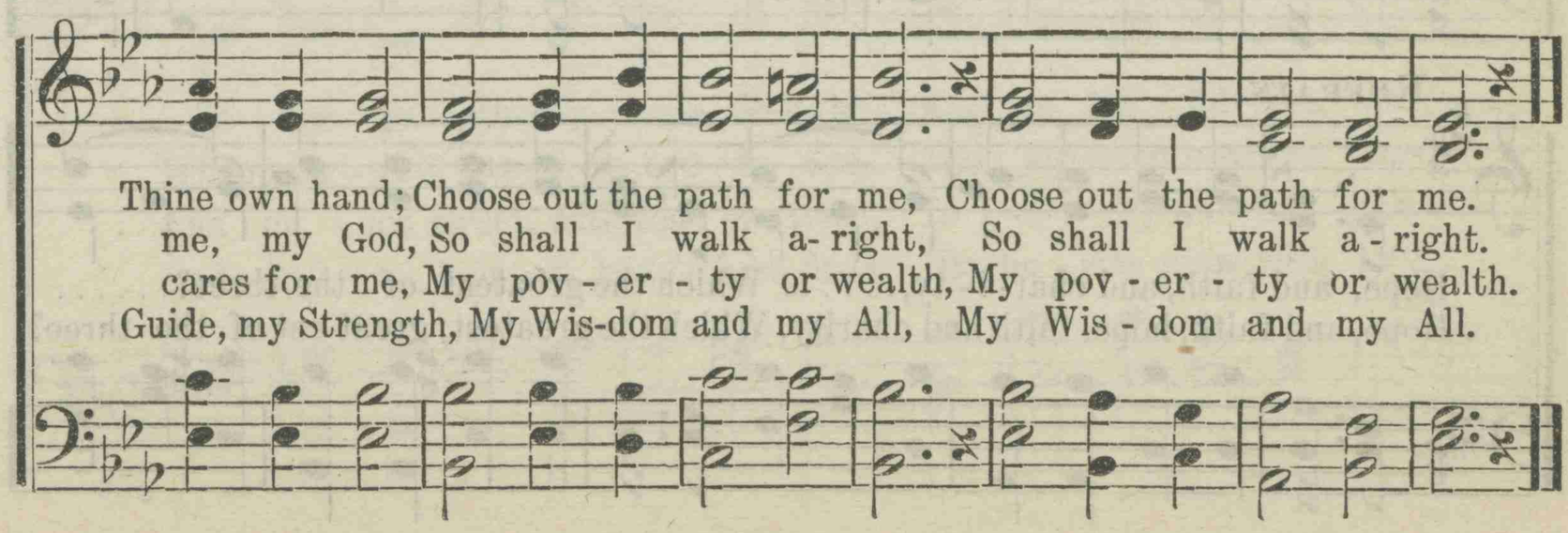




No. 143. Thy Way Not Mine.

H. BONAR. C. H. BOTTOMS.





No. 144. The Greatest of These Is Charity.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. In our heart of hearts how are we T'ward our fel - low creatures here?
2. E - ven "as a tink - ling cym- bal, Or as sound- ing brass are we,"
3. Tho' we give our ver - y bod - ies As a sac - ri - fice to flames,
4. Let us, then, be kind and lov - ing, To our broth- ers here be - low;

Have we char - i - ty for oth - ers? Do we hold their int'rests dear?
If, a - mong all our pos - sess - ions There is found not char - i - ty;
And be- stow our goods most free - ly When the poor pre - sents his claims;
Let us help and fa - vor oth - ers Where-so - e'er our foot-steps go;

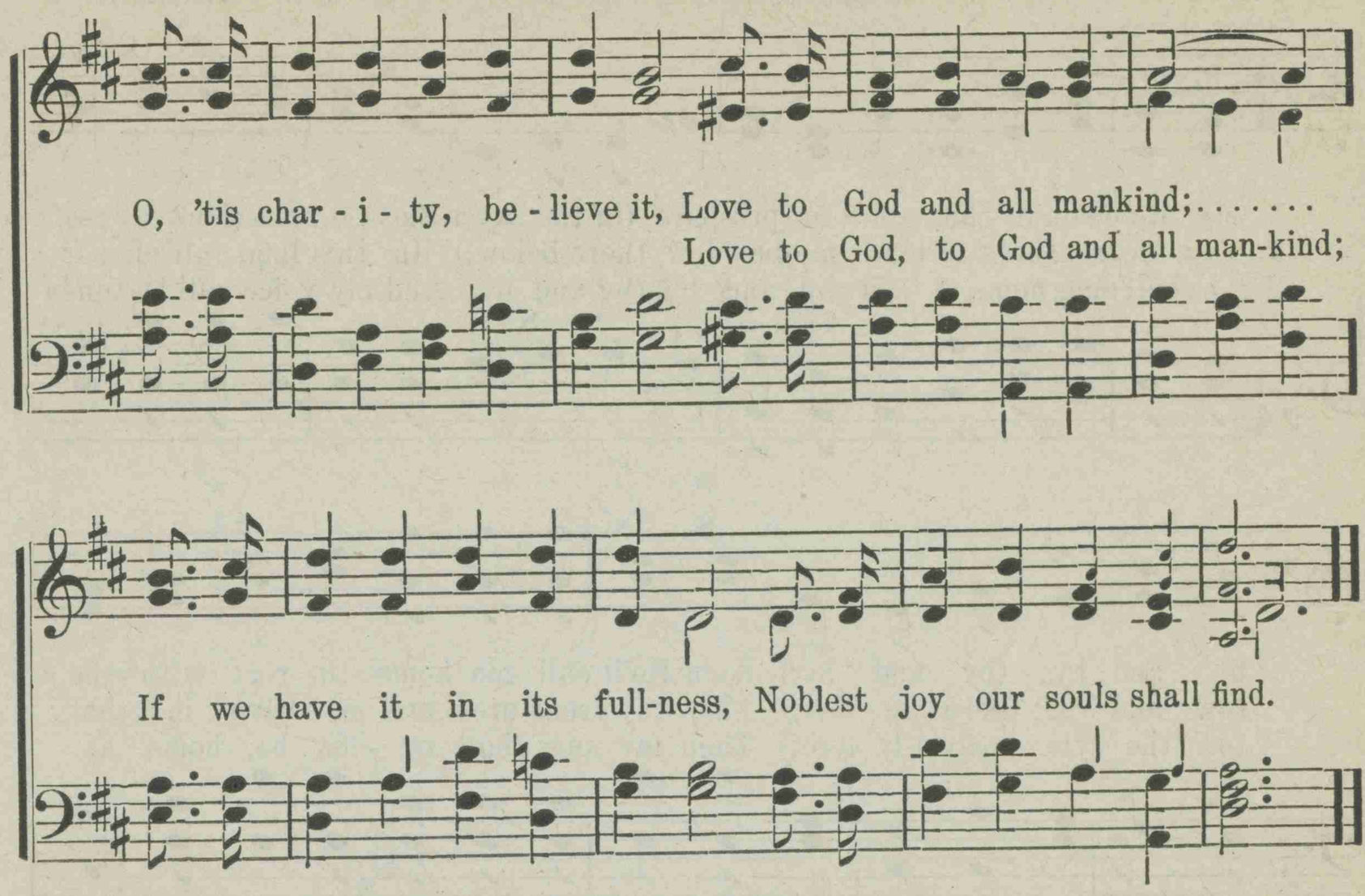
Just to think and speak with kind-ness, Spurning mal - ice, spurn-ing strife,
Words of bit - ter - ness and ha - tred Deep- er cut than doth a knife;
Yet, if ten - der love is lack - ing, And the heart with sin is rife,
In our dail - y bus - 'ness deal-ings, We must con - quer sin and strife,

This, the Bi - ble clear - ly teach- es, Is the great- est thing in life.
O, have char - i - ty for oth - ers, 'Tis the great- est thing in life.
We have missed our high - est bless- ing And the great- est thing in life.
Lov- ing God and fel - low creat-ures Is the great- est thing in life.

REFRAIN.

Hope, and faith, and char- i - ty,..... Which the greatest of the three?.....
Hope, and faith, hope, faith and charity, Which the greatest, great-est of the three?

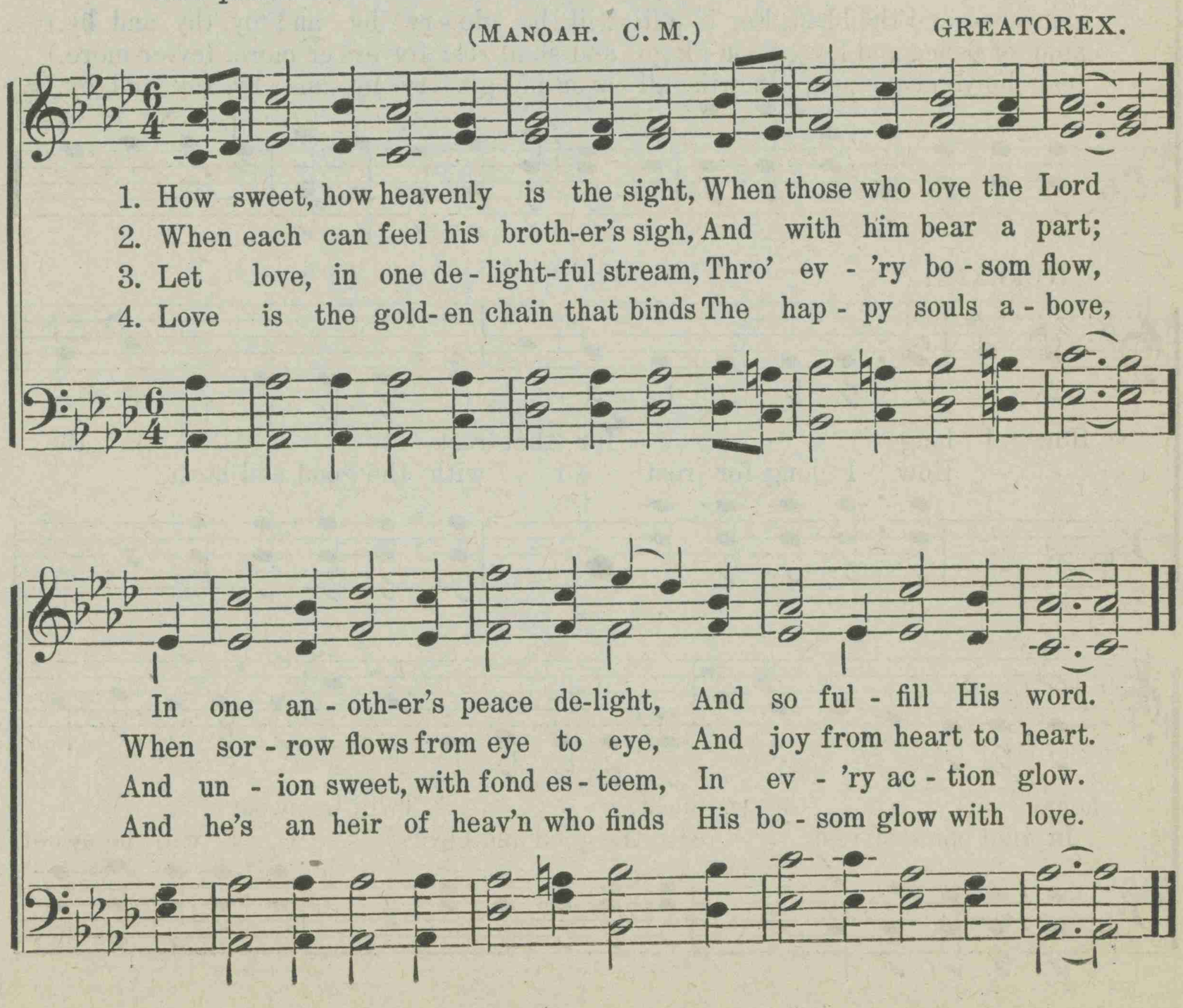
The Greatest of These is Charity.



No. 145. How Sweet, How Heavenly.

"How pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—Ps. 133.

(MANOAH. C. M.) GREATOREX.



No. 146. 'Twill be Glory By and By.

J. B. V. Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan, J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Re-deem-er has gone to pre-pare, (in the sky,) Blessed man-sions of rest
2. I've no treasures to bind me be - low, (here below,) In this land full of sor-
3. I shall sing home at last by and by, (by and by,) And my voice will be tuned

by and by; (by and by;) Soon He'll call me home to rest with the
row and woe; (here be - low;) All my treas-ures are a - bove in that
to the lyre; (heav'n-ly lyre;) Then my song shall ev - er be, home at

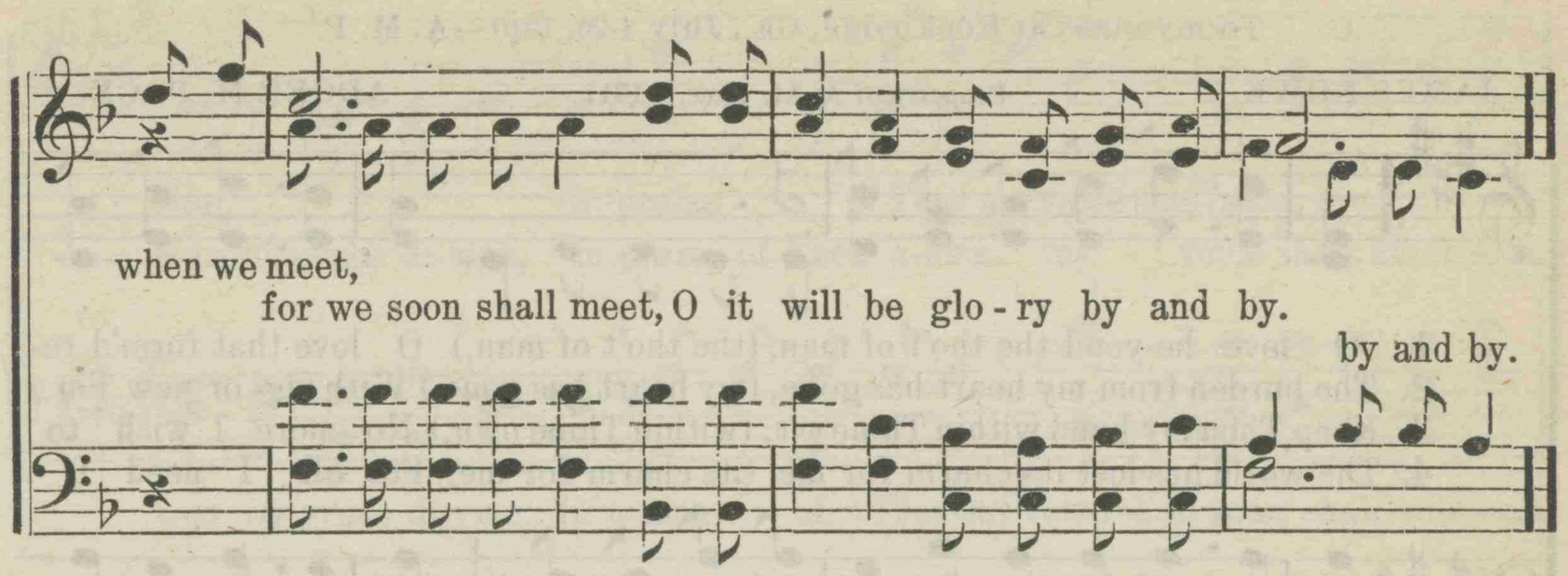
ransomed and the blest, For it all will be glo - ry by and by. (by and by.)
land of peace and love, Soon I'll go and shall rest for ev- er-more. (ev-er-more.)
rest be-yond the sea, It will all soon be glo - ry by and by. (by and by.)

REFRAIN.

How I long for that rest In the
How I long for rest with the good and blest,

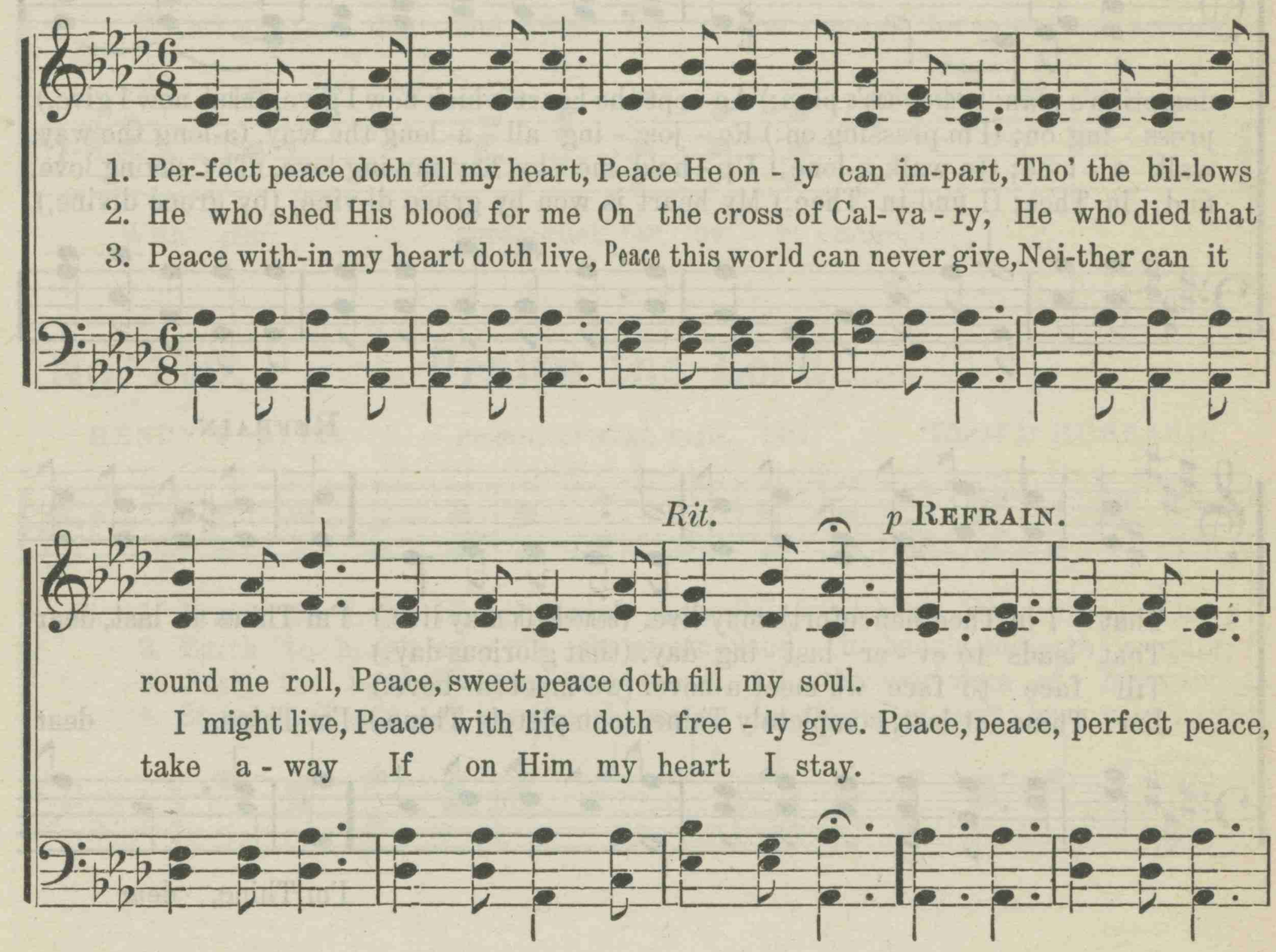
home of the blest, 'Twill be sweet
In that home of rest, with the good and blest, O, it will be sweet,

'Twill be Glory By and By.



No. 147. Peace, Perfect Peace.

MRS. A. B. WADE. Property of A. J. Robertson. 1911. A. J. ROBERTSON.

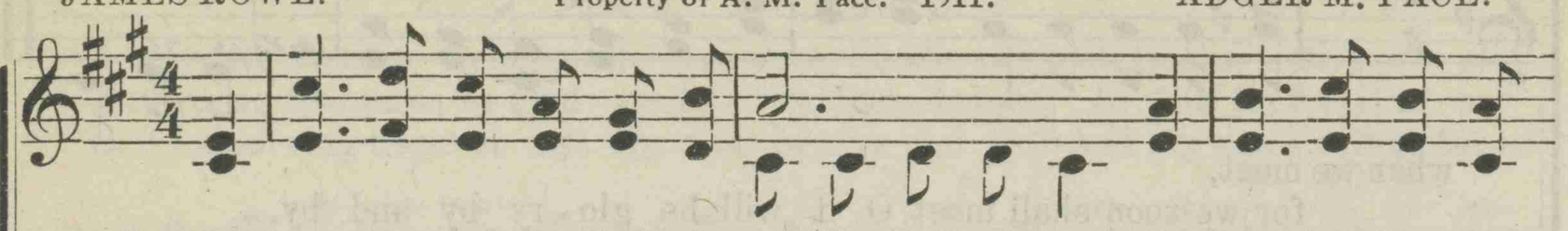




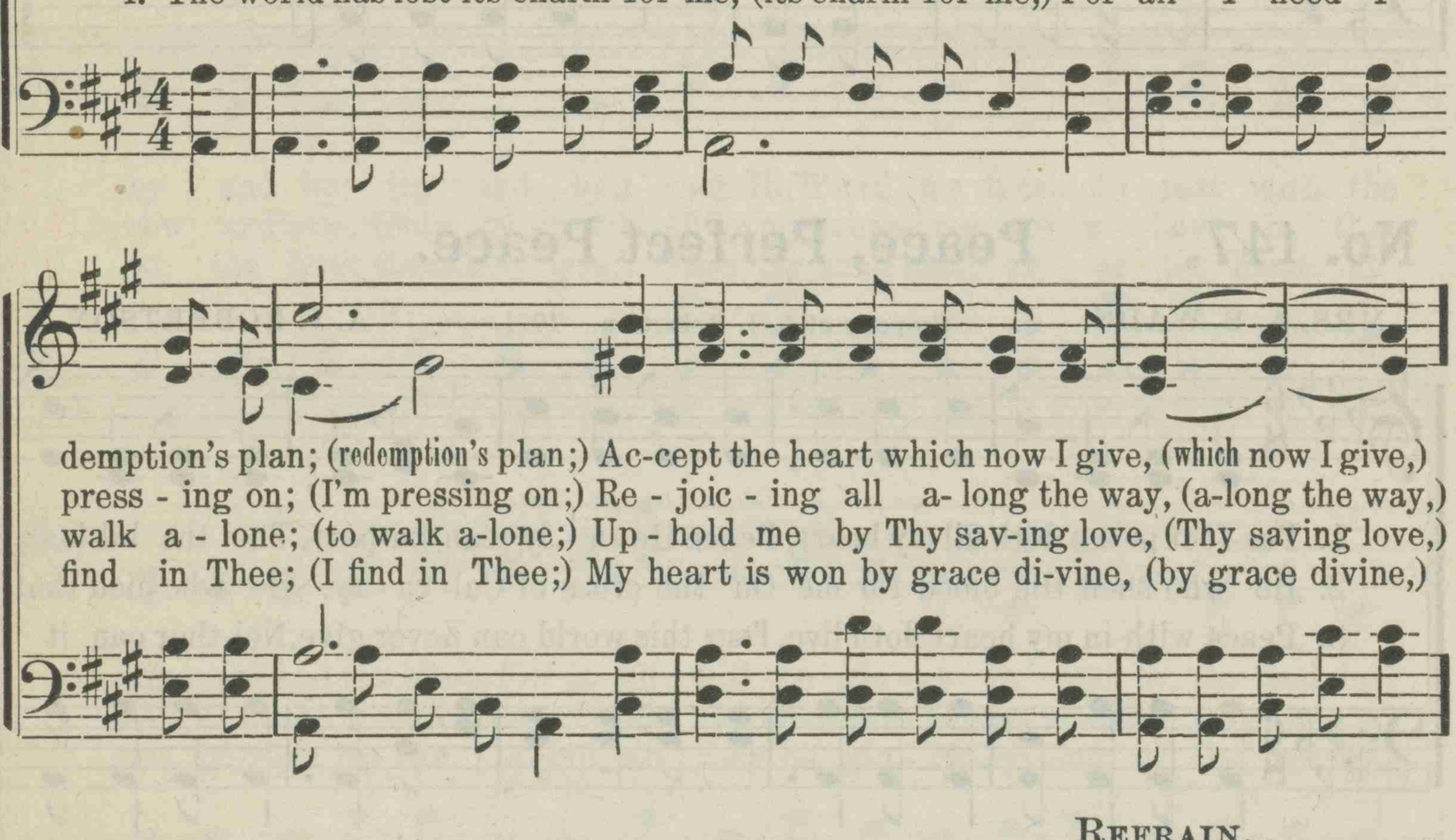
No. 148. Won at Last.

To my class at Rockledge, Ga., July 4-26, 1910.—A. M. P.

JAMES ROWE. Property of A. M. Pace. 1911. ADGER M. PACE.

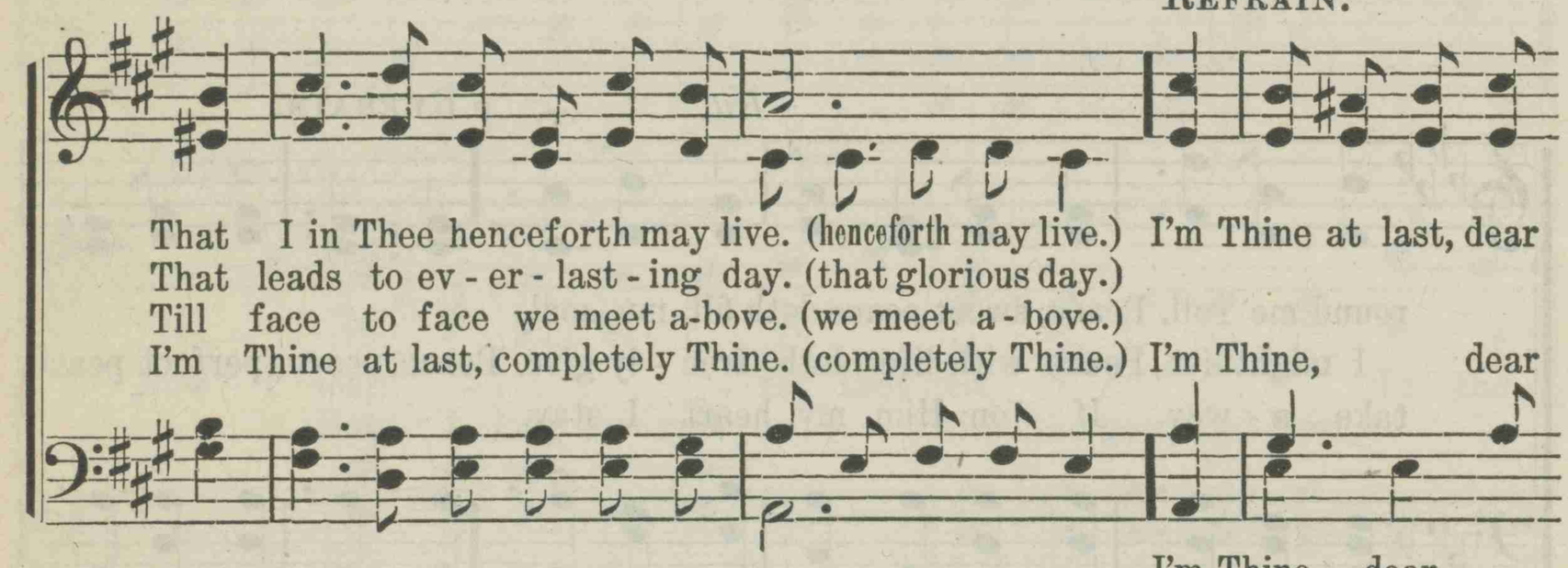


1. O love be-yond the tho't of man, (the tho't of man,) O love that form'd re-
2. The burden from my heart has gone, (my heart has gone,) With vig- or new I'm
3. Keep Thou my hand within Thine own, (within Thine own,) No more I wish to
4. The world has lost its charm for me, (its charm for me,) For all I need I



demption's plan; (redemption's plan;) Ac-cept the heart which now I give, (which now I give,)
press - ing on; (I'm pressing on;) Re - joic - ing all a- long the way, (a-long the way,)
walk a - lone; (to walk a-lone;) Up - hold me by Thy sav-ing love, (Thy saving love,)
find in Thee; (I find in Thee;) My heart is won by grace di-vine, (by grace divine,)

REFRAIN.



That I in Thee henceforth may live. (henceforth may live.) I'm Thine at last, dear
That leads to ev - er - last - ing day. (that glorious day.)
Till face to face we meet a-bove. (we meet a - bove.)
I'm Thine at last, completely Thine. (completely Thine.) I'm Thine, dear

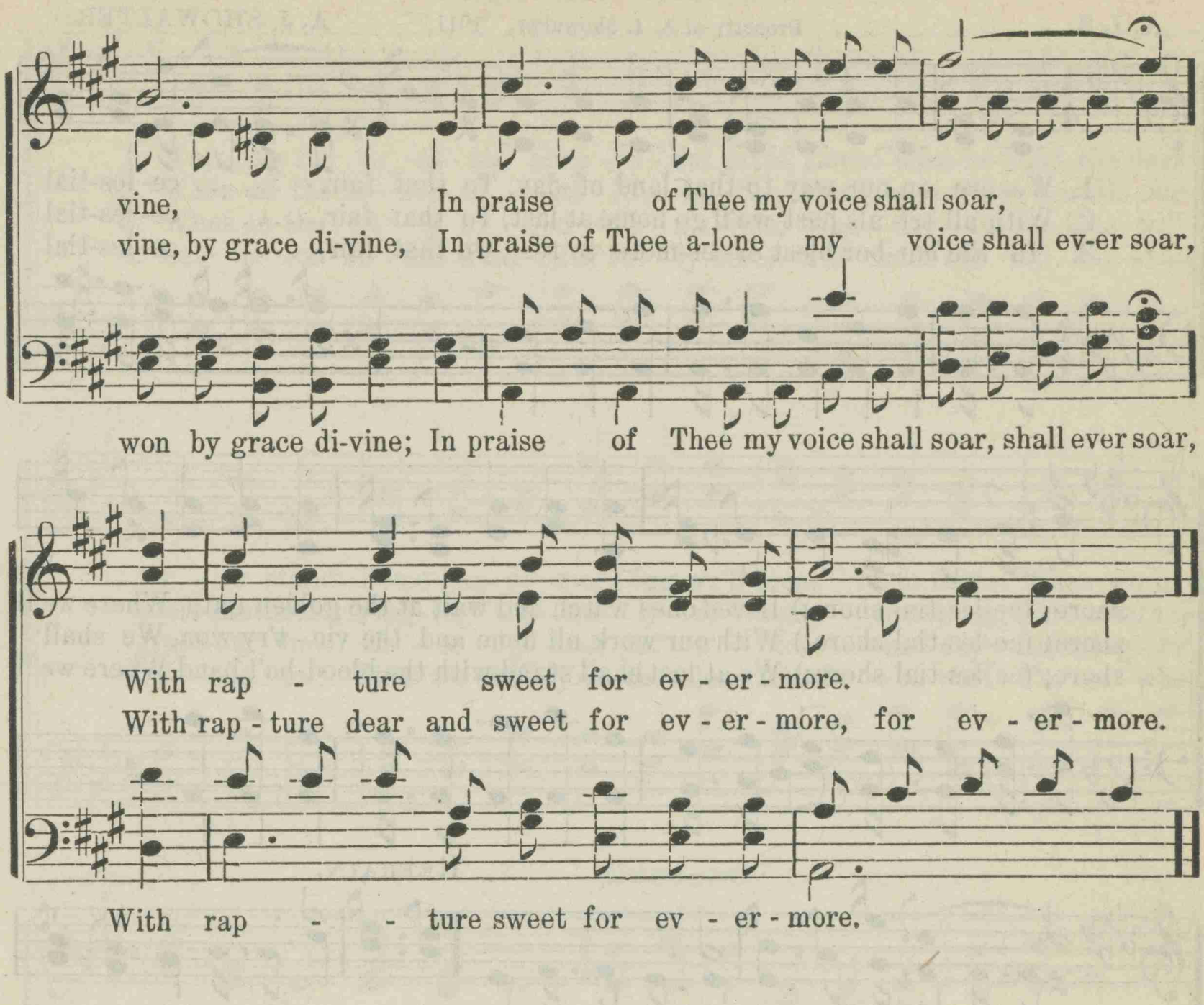
I'm Thine, dear



Lord, yes, I'm complete-ly Thine, My heart is won by grace di-
Lord, completely Thine, ... My heart is won by grace di-

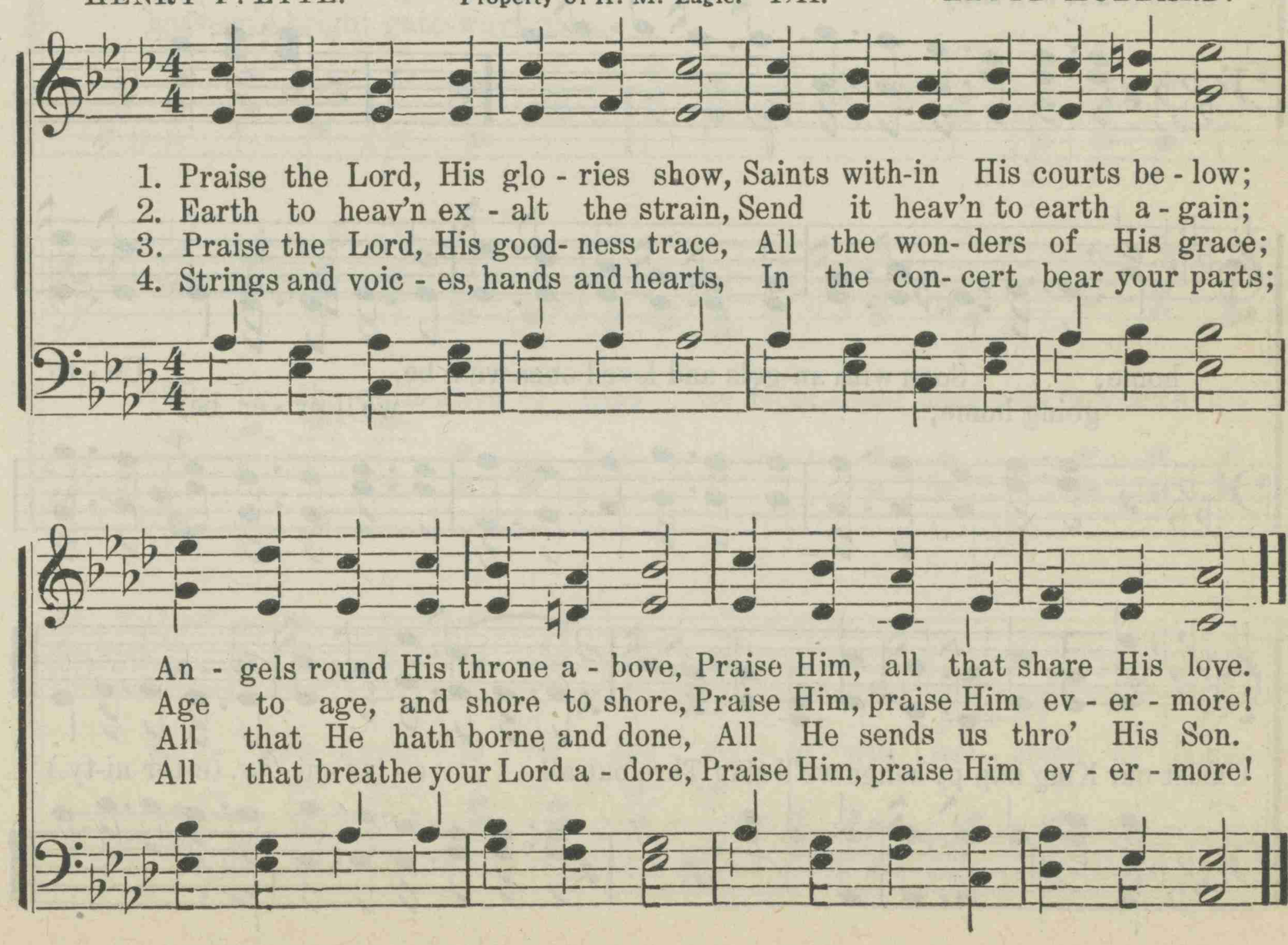
Lord, completely Thine, completely Thine, My heart is won at last, is

Won At Last.



No. 149. Praise the Lord.

HENRY F. LYTE. Property of H. M. Eagle. 1911. LLOYD HUBBARD.



No. 150. Going Home.

A. J. S. Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. We are on our way to that land of day, To that fair,..... ce- les-tial
2. With all tri- als past we'll go home at last, To that fair,..... ce- les-tial
3. In the har-bor blest ev- er-more to rest, On that fair,..... ce- les-tial

shore; (ce-les-tial shore;) Loved ones watch and wait at the golden gate, Where we'll
shore; (ce-les-tial shore;) With our work all done and the vic - t'ry won, We shall
shore; (ce-les-tial shore;) We at last shall stand with the blood-bo't band, Where we'll

REFRAIN.

meet (Where we'll meet) to part no more. Go - ing home, go - ing
meet (We shall meet) to part no more. Go-ing home,
meet (Where we'll meet)

home; Soon with an-gels and loved ones we'll be, Un - to
going home; we'll ev - er be,

Christ our King hap-py songs we'll sing Thro'out all..... e - ter - ni - ty. (e-ter-ni-ty.)

No. 151. Waiting at the Beautiful Gates.

JENNIE WILSON. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1908. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Wait- ing for us at the beau - ti - ful gates, Loved ones be-yond the dark riv - er stand; Some hap- py morn-ing we'll meet them there, When we have
2. When all the la - bor of earth - life is o'er, Past those white portals our souls shall rest; Sing- ing the ho - ly re - demp - tion song, Safe where no
3. When in the cit - y of God we a - bide, Won - der - ful vis-ions will greet our view; Ev - er - y hour of e - ter - nal day Bringing our
4. Let us for Je - sus work faith-ful - ly here, Till from our toil He shall bid us go; Then we shall join the dear friends who wait For us where

REFRAIN.

crossed to the gold - en strand.
e - vil can e'er mo - lest. Wait-ing for us at the beau-ti - ful gates,
spir - its some rap - ture new.
heav-en's bright gate-ways glow.

While in the path-ways of time we roam; Dear ones who now with the

an - gels dwell, O - ver the riv - er will wel - come us home.

No. 152. God Is Love.

Copyright, 1907, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. All rights reserved.

MISS MIRIAM E. OATMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. God is love, O speed the ti-dings O'er the land and o'er the sea, (the sea,)
2. God is love, O tell the sin-ner, Lost, despairing, wounded, sore, (wounded, sore,)
3. God is love, O tell the sto - ry, Till the ransomed hosts above (hosts above)

Let each soul that's sad and lone - ly In God's love now hap-py be. (hap- py be.)
That He wait- eth to en - fold him In His arms of love once more. (once more.)
Join with ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion In the cho - rus, God is love. (God is love.)

REFRAIN.

O the wondrous love of God, High-er than . . . . . the heav'ns a-bove;
O the wondrous, wondrous love of God, Higher than the heav'ns, the heav'ns a-bove;

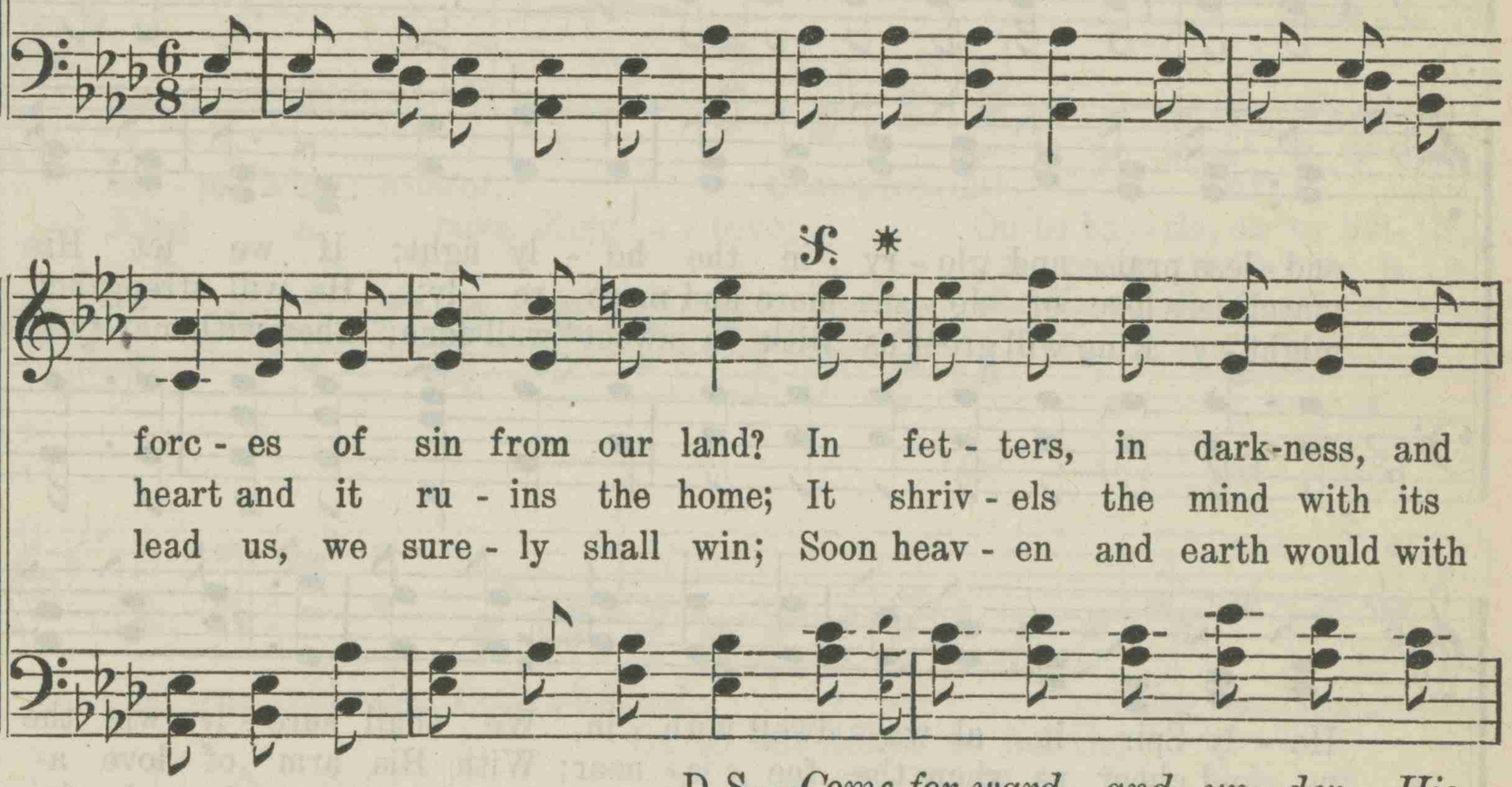
Let us spread the news a - broad, Tell the world that God is love.
Let us spread the news, spread the news abroad, Tell, O tell the world that God is love.

No. 153. Who Will Come Forward?

JAMES ROWE. Property of M. W. Mathews. 1911. M. W. MATHEWS.



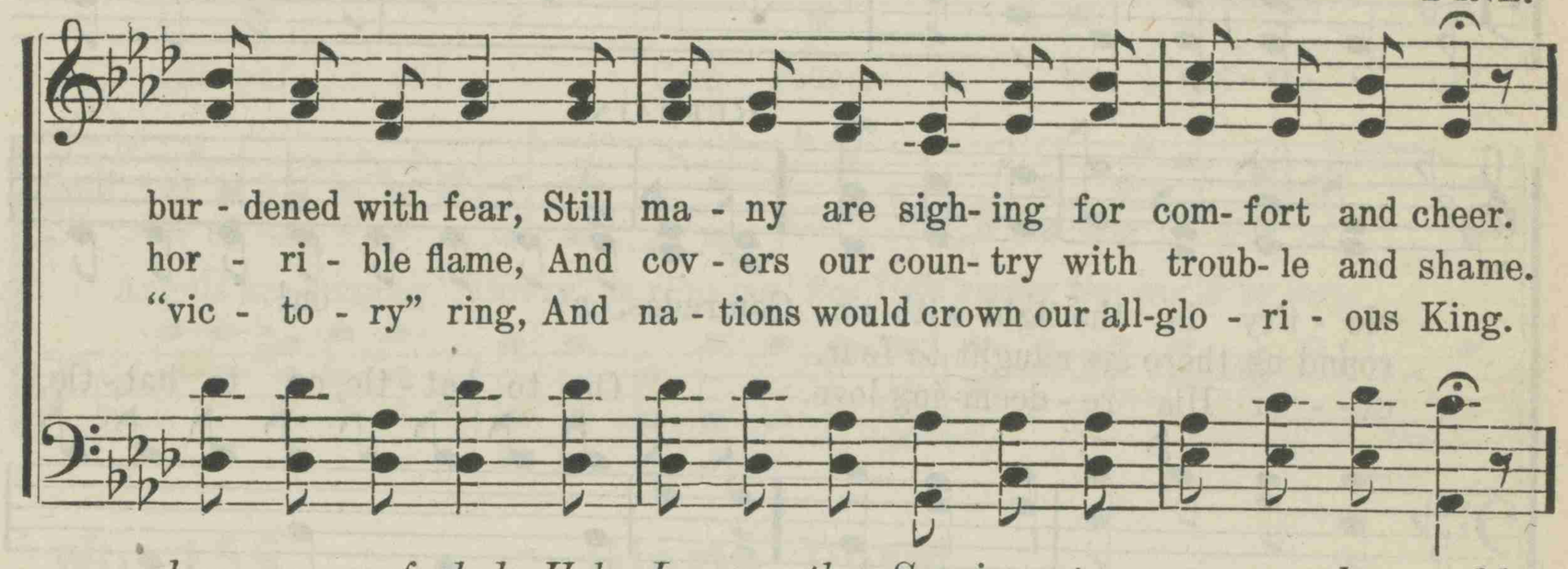
1. O who will come for-ward and lend us a hand To ban - ish the
2. Sin caus - es so ma - ny in sor - row to roam; It hard - ens the
3. Come for - ward to - day, let the bat - tle be - gin; The Sav - iour will



forc - es of sin from our land? In fet - ters, in dark-ness, and
heart and it ru - ins the home; It shriv - els the mind with its
lead us, we sure - ly shall win; Soon heav - en and earth would with

D.S.—*Come for-ward, and un - der His*

FINE.



bur - dened with fear, Still ma - ny are sigh- ing for com- fort and cheer.
hor - ri - ble flame, And cov - ers our coun- try with troub- le and shame.
"vic - to - ry" ring, And na - tions would crown our all-glo - ri - ous King.

ban- ner unfurled, Help Je - sus the Sav-iour to con-quer the world.

REFRAIN. D. S.



Who will come forward and enter the fray? Je-sus is call-ing for sol-diers to-day;

*Use small notes after D. S.

No. 154. Keep Up the Fight.

JAMES ROWE. Property of T. B. Mosley. 1911. T. B. MOSLEY.

March style.

1. Comrades, press a - long with Je - sus, in the gos - pel light, Win-ning
2. Keep the gos - pel stand-ard wav - ing in the love - lit sky, On the
3. Soon the bat - tle will be end - ed and the life-crown won, And our

end - less praise and glo - ry in the ho - ly fight; If we let His
match-less love of Je - sus more and more re - ly; He will strengthen
might - y King will greet us with a sweet "well done;" Then, with mar-tyrs,

Ho - ly Spir - it al- ways dwell with - in, We shall sure - ly win the
us and cheer us when the foe is near; With His arm of love a-
saints and sag - es in the world a - bove, We shall sweet-ly praise for-

REFRAIN.

vic - t'ry in the fight with sin. Comrades, on! on!
round us, there is naught to fear.
ev - er His re - deem-ing love. On to bat - tle, on to bat - tle,

On to bat - tle,

fight for the right; Comrades, on! on! keep up the fight;
On to bat-tle, on to bat- tle,

on! on! on! Com - rades, on to bat - tle, on!

Keep Up the Fight.

Fight-ing for glo - ry, tell - ing the sto - ry Of the might - y and e-
might - y

ter - nal King a-bove;..... Comrades, on! on!
King a - bove, King a - bove; On to bat - tle, on to bat- tle,
On to bat - tle,

glad car - ols raise; Comrades, on! on! sing in His praise;
On to bat-tle, on to bat-tle,

on! on! on! Com - rades, on to bat - tle, on!

Angels are singing, "Vict'ry" is ring-ing! For He's winning the world by love!.....

No. 155. Gloria Patri.

A. J. S.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and [*Omit*.....] ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

No. 156. Singing of Love.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Sing - ing of love di - vine, Know - ing that Christ is mine,
2. Let - ing Him hold my hand, Spread-ing the ti - dings grand,
3. Sweet - ly I trust His love, Look - ing for help a - bove,

See - ing my path - way shine, Fear - ing no foe; View - ing my
O - ver the wea - ry land, Glad-ness I know; Help - ing the
That I may dai - ly prove Faith- ful be - low; Hop - ing to

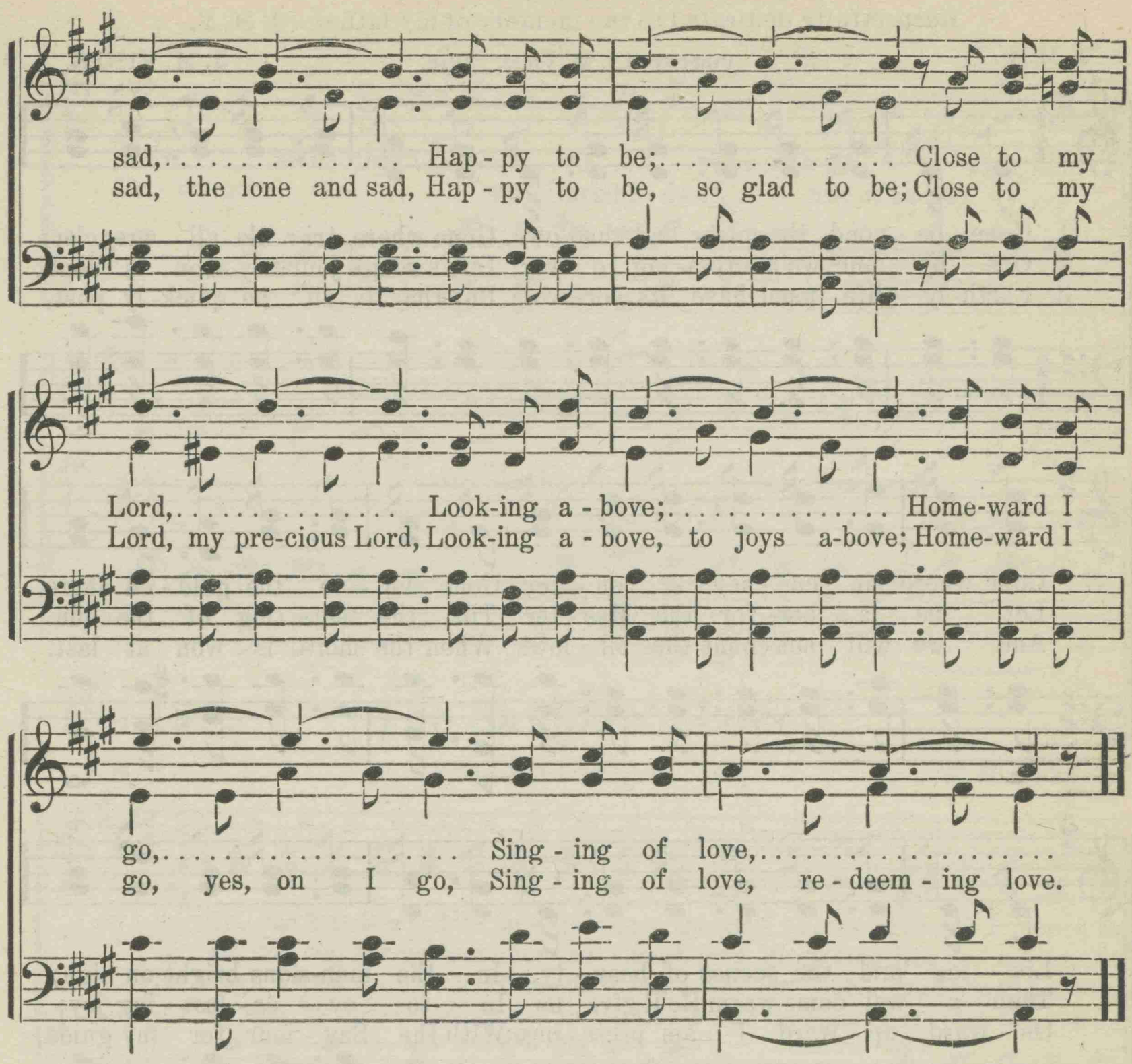
Sav - iour's face, Trust- ing re - deem - ing grace, Seek - ing my
lost to see What He has done for me— Try - ing to
see His face In the a - bid - ing place Of the re-

REFRAIN.

heav'n - ly place, Home-ward I go. Sing - ing of
help - ful be, Home-ward I go.
deemed by grace, Home-ward I go. I go. Sing - ing of

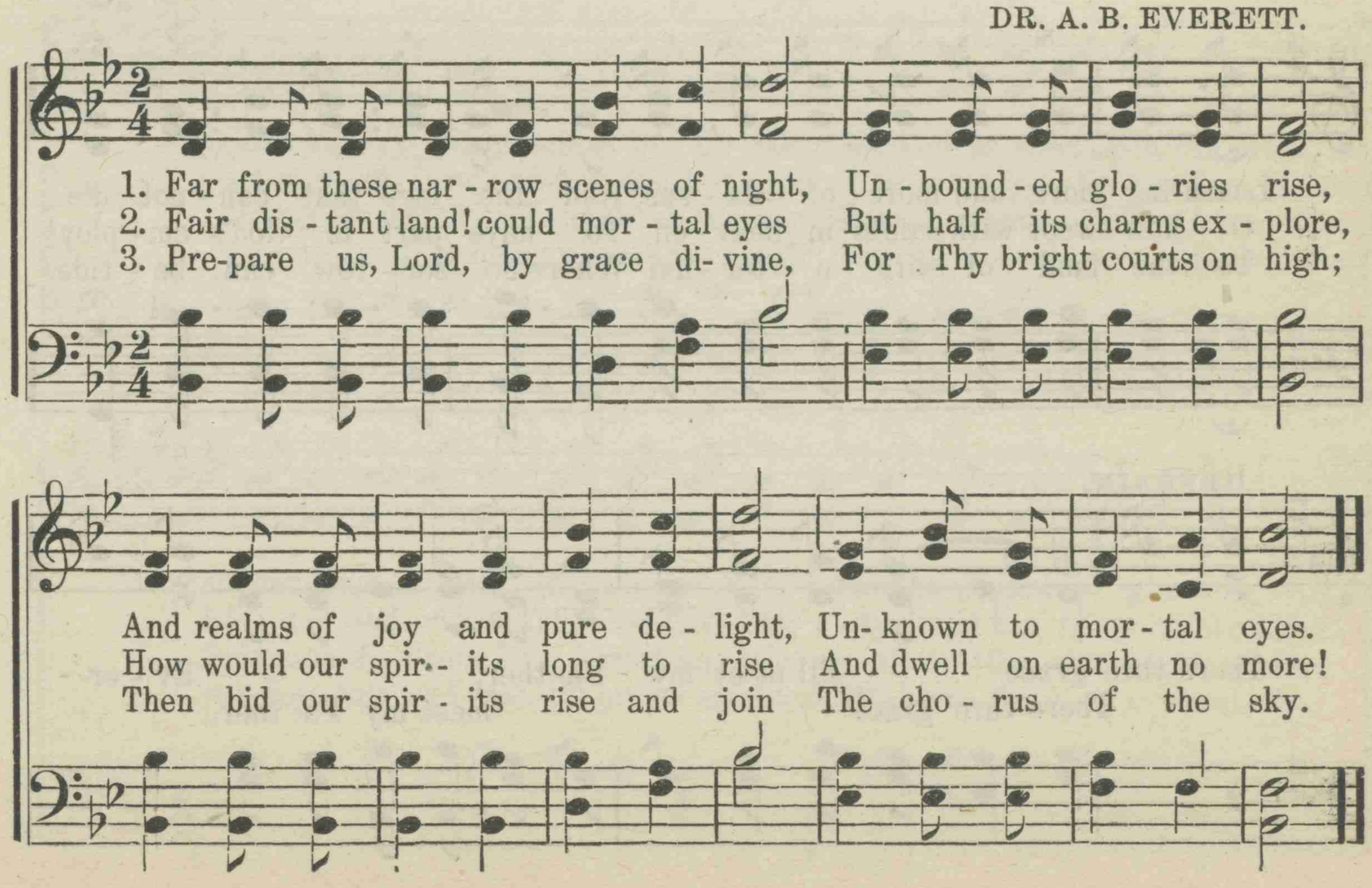
love,..... Joy- ous and free,..... Help - ing the
love, of love di-vine, Joy- ous and free, complete - ly free, Help - ing the

Singing of Love.



No. 157. Ashville. C. M.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.



No. 158. Beyond the Mists and Shadows.

Respectfully dedicated to the memory of my father.—J. M. V.

J. M. V. Property of J. M. Vines. 1910. J. M. VINES.

1. Gone be - yond the mists and shad-ows, Gone where tri - als all are o'er;
2. One by one we're cross- ing o - ver; Life's rough jour-ney soon is done;
3. Earth- ly life must have its sor- rows, But they'll all be quick- ly past,

Gone where sin can nev - er en - ter, Gone un - to the gold - en shore.
Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter Till the set - ting of the sun.
And we will not count the bil - lows When the shore is won at last.

Liv - ing 'mid the scenes of beau - ty, In the man-sions bright on high;
Then a wel - come warm He'll give us In - to ev - er - last - ing joy;
On - ward, up - ward I am press - ing With the Sav - iour for my guide,

Learn-ing more and more of Je - sus, And the love that can - not die.
O how sweet with saints in heav - en To have part in God's em - ploy!
To the land of life e - ter - nal Where no sor - row can be - tide.

REFRAIN.

There thro' grace..... I'll meet my Fa- ther, Ev - er-
There thro' grace meet my Fa- ther,

Beyond the Mists and Shadows.

more . . . . . with Christ to dwell, ... And with-in . . . . . that home of
Ev - er-more with Christ to dwell, And with- in

glad - ness We shall nev - - er say fare-well. . . . . .
home of glad-ness We shall nev- er ne'er say farewell.

No. 159. The Saviour's Love.

J. M. V. Property of J. M. Vines. 1910. J. M. VINES.

1. Je - sus left His Father's throne and came the world to save, For fal- len ones on
2. It was not for righteous ones that Christ from glory came, But to a - tone for
3. When I look up- on the cross the blessed Sav-iour bore, And see the crown of
4. I was lost past earthly aid, in darkness and de-spair, But Christ, my glorious,

Cal - va - ry His precious life He gave; Mocked, re-viled upon the cross, for
sin-ners and from end-less death reclaim; With what love He loved us, His own
thorns for me, a sin - ner lost, He wore, Thanks and praise o'erflow my soul be-
ris - en Lord, in mer-cy heard my pray'r; He be-stowed on me His love and

sin condemned to die, He rose o'er death triumphant, God to glor - i - fy.
life to sac - ri-fice, That we have life e - ter - nal far be- yond the skies!
fore such wondrous love, I yield my life, my all to Him who reigns a-bove.
par-don full and free, I'll praise and bless His name thro'-out e-ter-ni - ty.

No. 160. It Is Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. and C. H. Eagle. 1911. C. H. EAGLE.

1. I have met a friend who loves me more than all the rest combined,
2. For my-self a-lone He loves me—not for wealth that I might give—
3. He has suf-fered much to win me—more than ev-er I shall know;
4. Would you lose your care and sor-row? He is read-y to re-lieve;

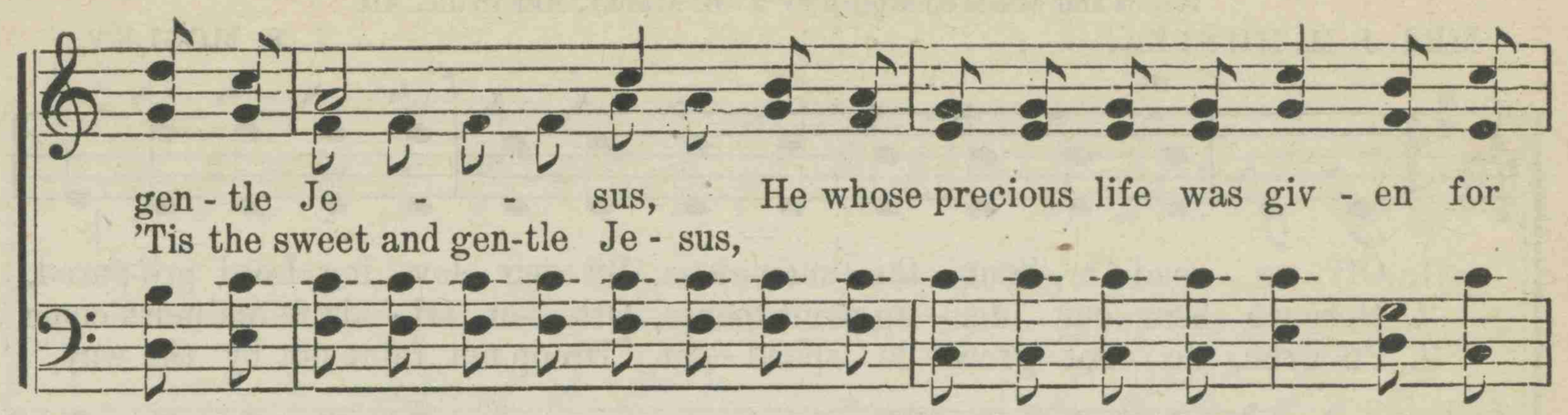
For He makes my cares and sor-rows His own; Peace and
Since for me He left His king-dom a-bove; And He
I have grieved His lov-ing heart o'er and o'er, But at
He will free-ly take your bur-dens all a-way; E-ven

com-fort, joy and pleas-ure in His pres-ence sweet I find, And He
wants to take me with Him, in a pal-ace grand to live, Where my
last I love Him dear-ly—more, per-haps, than I can show—And my
now His arms are o-pen, He is wait-ing to re-ceive; Oh, be

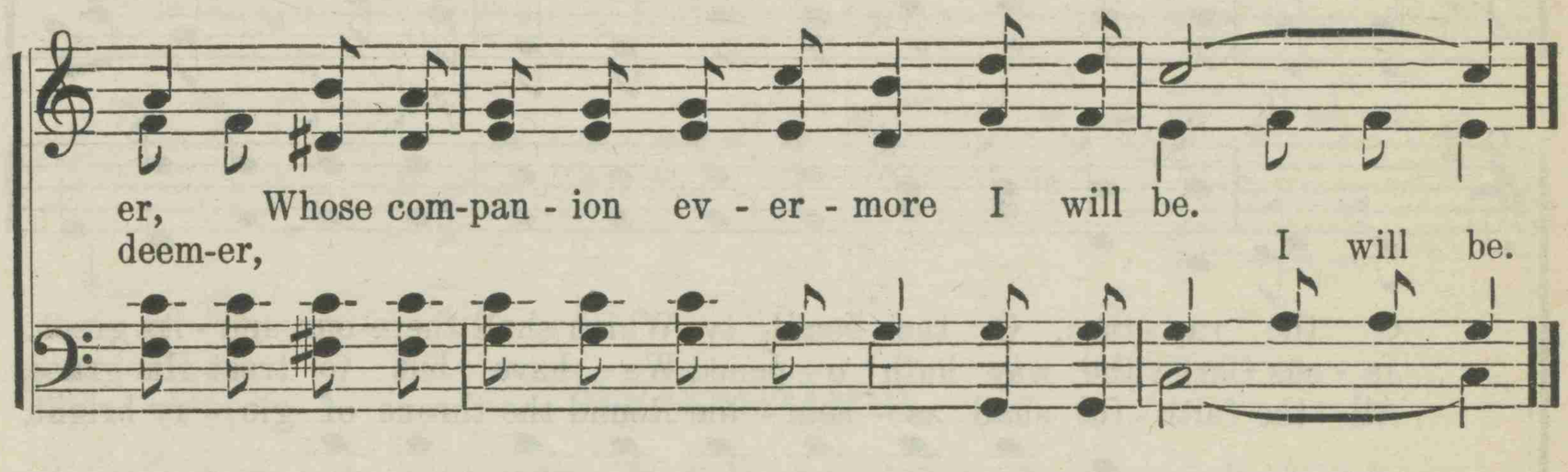
REFRAIN.

nev-er, nev-er leaves me a-lone. 'Tis the sweet..... and
soul may ev-er rest in His love.
soul shall sing His praise ev-er-more.
in-tro-duced to Je-sus to-day. 'Tis the sweet and gen-tle Je-sus,

It Is Jesus.







No. 161. Federal Street. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.





No. 162. Mansions In Heaven.

Words and Music controlled by T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Oft we read a - bout the man-sions, By our lov - ing Lord pre-pared,
2. Here we bear our dis - ap-point-ments, Oft - en tri - als fierce must come,
3. Pil-grim, do not grow de - spond - ent, "Droop not, faint not by the way,"

He is com - ing to re - ceive us, In His word He hath de-clared;
But we know they'll soon be o - ver, And we'll rest at home, sweet home;
Let this sweet re- mem-brance cheer thee, Soon will come the crown-ing day;

O the rap - ture, O the beau - ty, Which shall there our spir - its greet,
Je - sus Christ the way hath o - pened, We have but to trust His grace,
All the faith - ful shall as - sem - ble Round the throne of glo - ry bright,

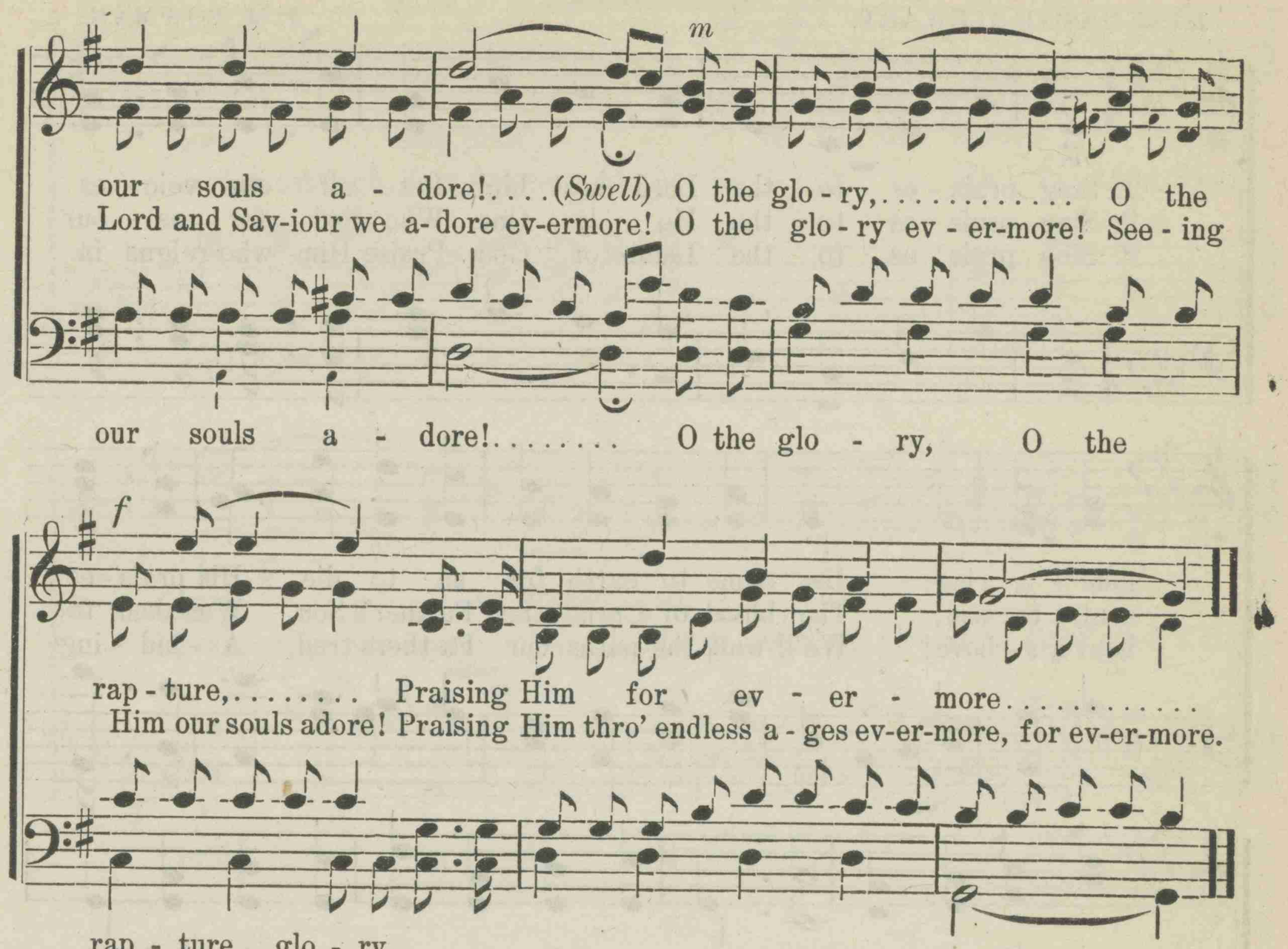
O the glo - ry of the cit - y, By His good-ness made complete.
Till we reach the pearl - y por - tals, And be - hold Him face to face.
And there'll be no pain nor sor - row In that home of love and light.

REFRAIN.

O the glo-ry,..... O the rap- ture,..... See- ing Him
O the glo- ry ev - er-more! O the rap- ture we a - dore! See-ing Christ our

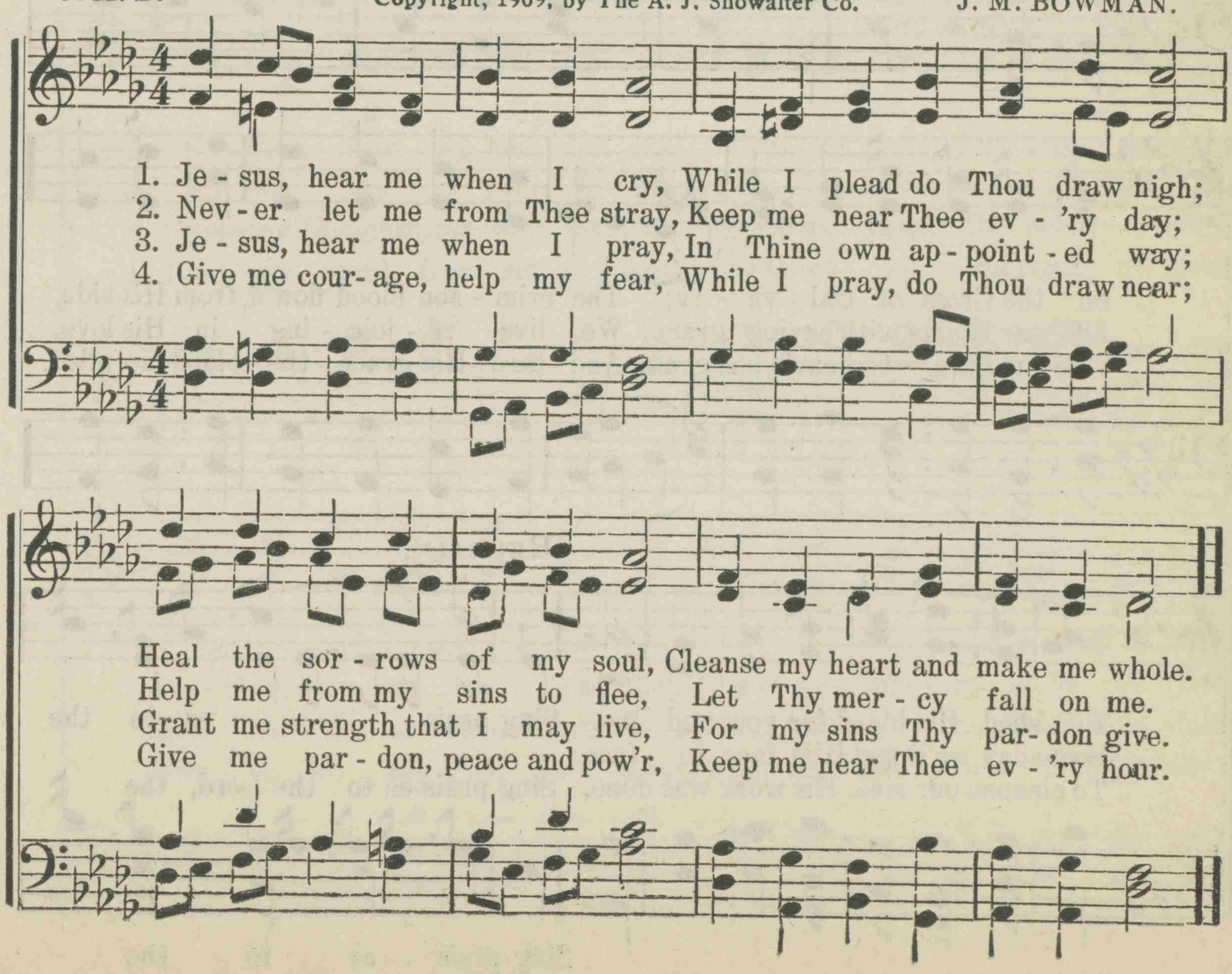
O the glo - ry, O the rap - ture, glo - ry Him

Mansions in Heaven.



No. 163. My Petition.

J. M. B. Copyright, 1909, by The A. J. Showalter Co. J. M. BOWMAN.



No. 164. Sing Praises to the Lord.

Copyright, 1903, by J. M. Bowman, Harrisonburg, Va.

MISS MAMIE STEWART. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. Sing prais - es to the Lord most high, Let all our voic - es loud - ly ring;
2. Sing prais - es to the Ho - ly One, Who died for us our souls to win;
3. Sing prais - es to the Lamb of God, Praise Him who reigns in heav'n a - bove;

He came to earth for us to die, His prais - es
The blood of Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Was shed to
We'll walk the paths our Fa-thers trod, A - bid - ing

we will ev - er sing. Sing prais - es to the One who died Up-
cleanse us from our sin. Sing prais - es to the One a - bove, Who
in His pre - cious love. Sing prais - es to the Cru - ci - fied, He

on the Cross of Cal - va - ry; The crim - son blood flow'd from His side,
fills our hearts with saving grace; We live re - joic - ing in His love,
rose a - gain,—to heav'n has gone, And thro' His grace the blood ap-plied,

REFRAIN.

He shed His blood for you and me. Sing prais - - - es to the
Some day we'll meet Him face to face.
To cleanse our sins. His work was done. Sing prais-es to the Lord, the

Sing prais - es to the

Singing Praises to the Lord.



No. 165. Prayer.

MAMIE STEWART. J. M. BOWMAN.



No. 166. Let Us Sing the Praise of Jesus.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of J. R. Baxter, 1911. J. R. BAXTER, JR.

1. Let us sing the praise of Je - sus, for His love is o - ver all,
2. What is man that Christ is mind-ful, ev - er mind-ful of his needs,
3. Not the half can e'er be spo - ken of the good-ness of our Lord,

And He par-dons our transgressions when in pen - i - tence we call;
And with - in the courts of heav - en dai - ly for him in - ter-cedes?
O how count-less are the bless - ings that to us He doth af - ford!

O how great is His sal - va - tion, O how won-drous is His grace,
O He cares for us so sweet - ly and He has pre-pared a place,
How He sweet-ly cheers and helps us, as we run the pil-grim race,

D. S.—*Glo-ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! in a world of love and light,*

FINE.

And if we to Him are faith - ful, we at last shall see His face.
Where, if we to Him are faith - ful, we shall sure - ly see His face.
And at last, if we are faith - ful, we shall see His ho - ly face.

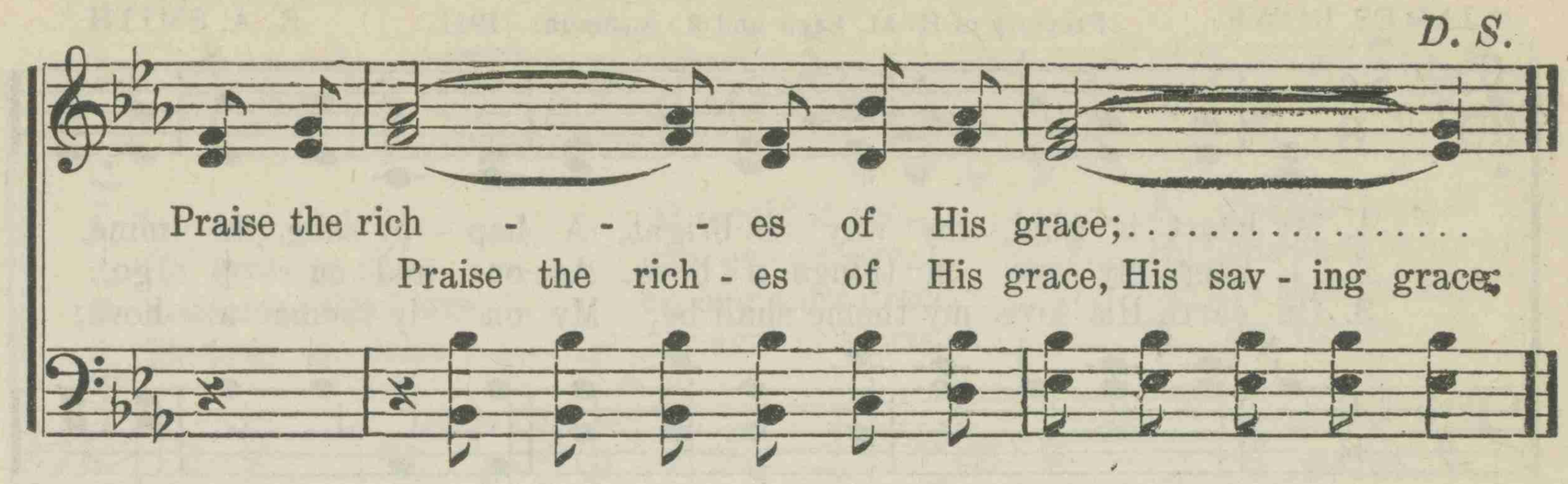
We shall see our great Re-deem - er, we shall walk with Him in white.

REFRAIN.

We shall see..... His ho - ly face,.....
We shall see His ho - ly face, His ho - ly face,

Let Us Sing the Praise.

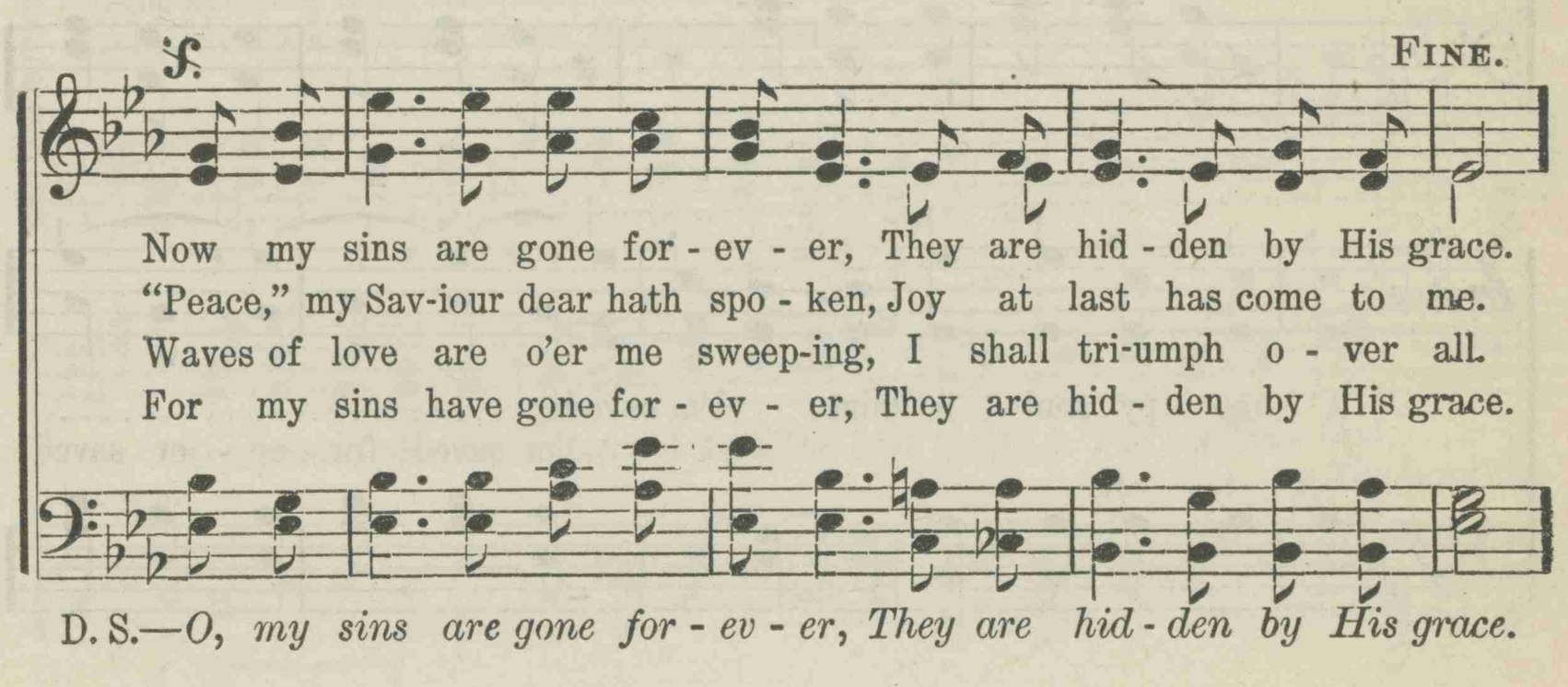
D. S.



No. 167. They Are Hidden by His Grace.

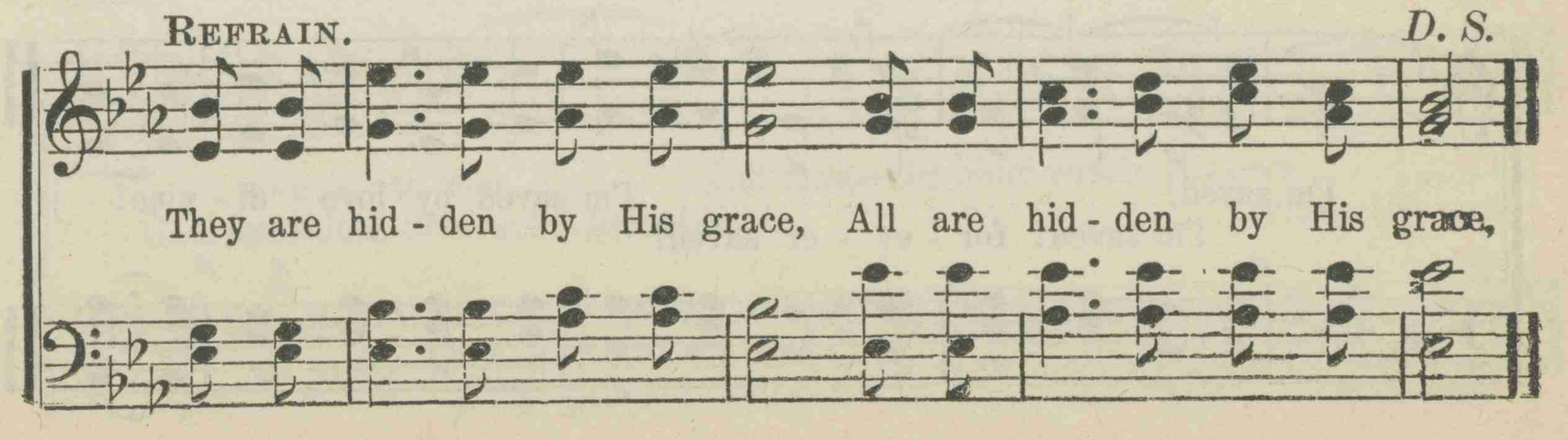
JAMES ROWE. Property of W. M. Matthews. 1911. W. M. MATTHEWS.





D. S.—*O, my sins are gone for - ev - er, They are hid - den by His grace.*

REFRAIN. D. S.



No. 168. Saved By Love Divine.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle and R. A. Smith. 1911. R. A. SMITH.

1. My heart is glad, my way is bright, A hap - py song is mine,
2. I keep my eye on things a - bove, As on and on I go,
3. On earth His love my theme shall be, My on - ly theme a - bove;

Be- cause my soul, once lost in night, Is saved by love di - vine.
And sing and tell of Je - sus' love, That wea - ry souls may know.
I'll praise for all e - ter - ni - ty My great Re- deem- er's love.

REFRAIN.

I'm saved!..... I'm saved!.....
I'm saved by love di - vine! I'm saved by love di- vine!

A hap - py soul is mine; I'm saved!.....
I'm saved! for - ev - er saved!

I'm saved!..... I'm saved by love di - vine!
I'm saved! for - ev - er saved!

No. 169. Look Up, Look Up.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Property of A. J. Showalter. 1911. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Look up, look up..... O troubled one,..... A glorious hope is
2. He loves as none..... can ev - er love,..... He feels each throb of
3. Redeemed thro' love,..... an heir thro' grace,..... Of life that yet shall
4. There is a calm ..... for ev -' ry storm,..... A joy for ev - 'ry

thine; (for-ev-er thine;) "I have redeemed.....thee,"' saith the Lord, (the blessed Lord,)
care, (each throb of care,) And bids thee lean... up-on His breast, (upon His breast,)
be; (that yet shall be;) In all His beau - ty, strength and pow'r, (His strength and pow'r,)
pain; (for ev-'ry pain;) And they who dwell....in Christ on earth, (in Christ on earth,)

REFRAIN.

"Fear not, for thou art mine." ("for-ever mine.") Look up, look up,
And lose thy sorrow there. (thy sorrow there.)
Thine eyes the King shall see. (the King shall see.)
In bliss with Him shall reign. (forever reign.) Look up, look up, O troubled

O troubled one, Thou dost not walk the way alone; The Lord thy God,.....
The Lord thy
one,

..... up-hold-eth thee,..... And clasps thy hand within His own.....
God, upholdeth thee, upholdeth thee, within His own.

No. 170. Get You Ready For the Coming of the Call.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.

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

1. E - ter - ni - ty is draw-ing near-er, broth-er, Get you read - y
2. O do not stay a - way from Je - sus lon - ger, Get you read - y
3. The Saviour's precious blood for you was giv-en, Get you read - y
4. O bless-ed is the hope of life e - ter - nal, Get you read - y

for the com-ing of the call; The Lord en - treats you: "From me
for the com-ing of the call; Act on the faith you have and
for the com-ing of the call; And He will lead you home at
for the com-ing of the call; In that fair land, that E - den

go no far - ther," Get you read-y for the com-ing of the call.
twill grow stron-ger, Get you read-y for the com-ing of the call.
last to heav - en, Get you read-y for the com-ing of the call.
bright and ver - nal, Get you read-y for the com-ing of the call.

REFRAIN.

Get you read - - y, get you read - - y, Get you
Get you read - y, get you read - y,

read - y for the coming of the call; Get you read - - y,
Get you read - y,

Get You Ready For the Coming of the Call.

After last verse repeat pp

rit.

Get you read - y, Get you ready for the coming of the call.

Get you read - y,

No. 171. Rest In Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY K. C. ROBINSON AND P. B. HUGHES. USED BY PER.

P. B. Hughes. K. C. Robinson.

Andantino.

1. Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, Free from all life's toil and care;
2. Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, When we're weary worn and sad;
3. Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, He, my Friend, my All in All;

Nothing then can e'er be - guile me, O how sweet it will be there!
He so ten - der - ly will lead us, And will make our hearts so glad.
I with joy will glad - ly fol - low, Where-so-e'er His voice may call.

REFRAIN.

Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, When our la-bors all are o'er;

rit.

Rest-ing in the arms of Je - sus, Safe with Him for ev - er - more.

No. 172. In Mem'ry of Mother.

Inscribed to my friend J. D. McCleskey.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

Introduction.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. In the man-sions o - ver yon - der Is a loved one dear to me,
2. I re - mem - ber my dear moth - er As she taught my youth-ful heart,
3. She was ver - y kind and ten - der, She was ver - y pure and good,

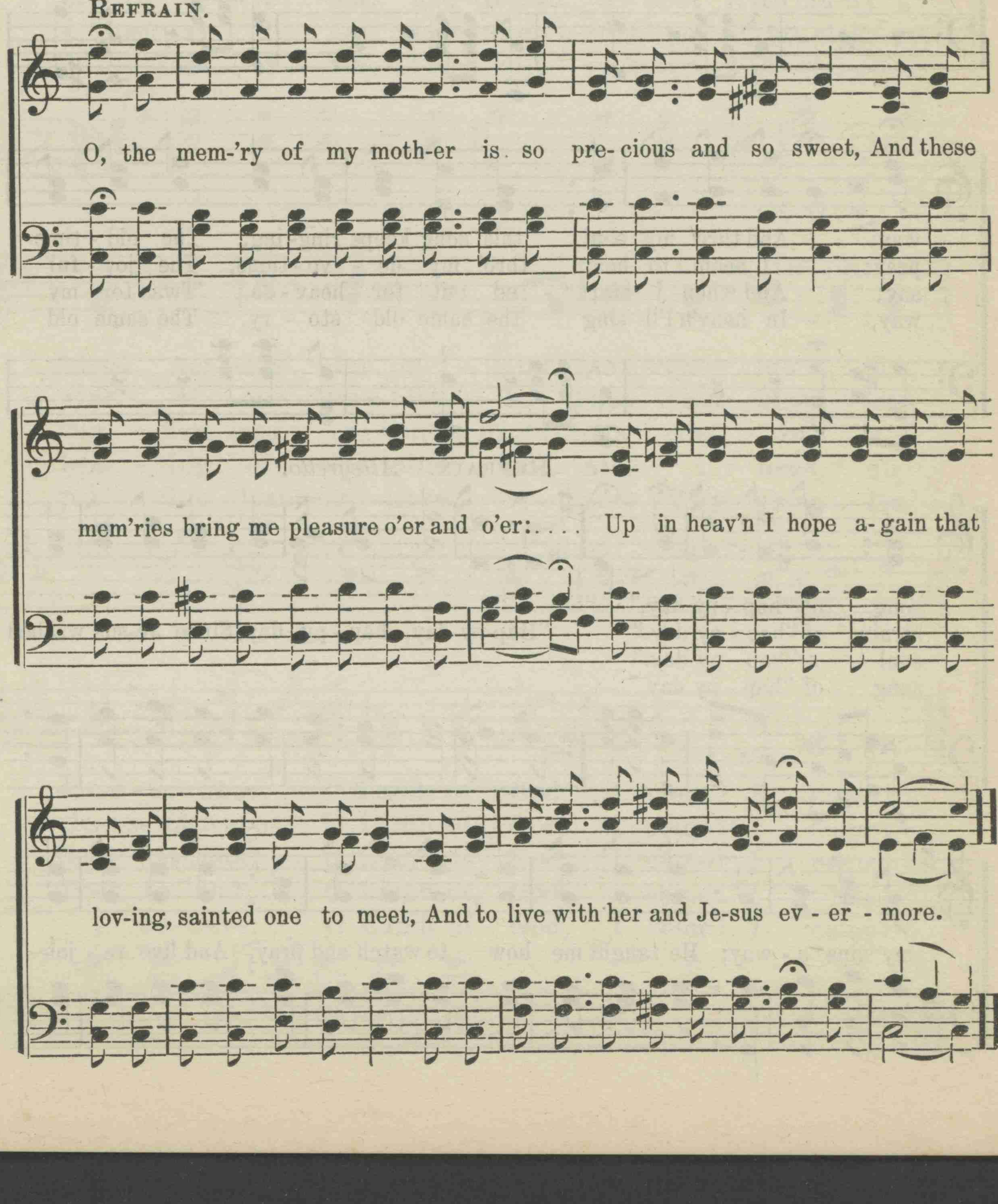
Pur - est of the pure and ho - ly dwell - ing there; 'Tis my
At the feet of my dear Lord to kneel and pray; O, I
And to know her was to love her fer - vent - ly; O, she

gen - tle saint - ed moth - er, Wait - ing long - ing - ly for me,
miss her smiles so lov - ing, And life is not what it was,
was a faith - ful Chris - tian, True to ev - 'ry ho - ly vow;

In Mem'ry of Mother.



REFRAIN.



No. 173. Happy Day.

Property of A. M. Pace. 1911.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ADGER M. PACE.

Introduction.

DUET. *Andante con espressivo.*

1. All day my heart is filled with singing, Since Je - sus washed my sins a-
2. That song is with me night and morning, And ev - er when I kneel to
3. Thy ma - ny sins are all for - giv - en, By faith I heard my Sav - iour
4. I'll sing this song from earth to glo - ry, And aft - ter time has passed a-

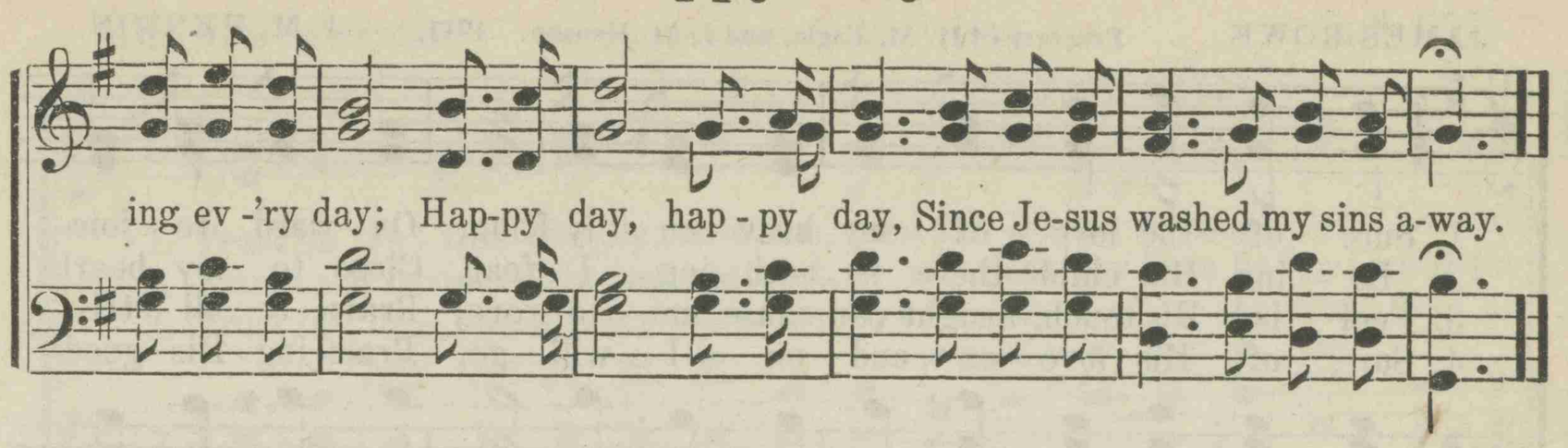
way; And thro' my soul this song keeps ring - ing, The old - time
pray; I seem to hear thro' my de - vo - tions, The joy - ful
say; And when I start - ed out for heav - en, 'Twas for my
way, In heav'n I'll sing the same old sto - ry, The same old

REFRAIN. *Allegretto.*

song of "hap - py day."
strain of "hap - py day." "Hap-py day, hap - py day, Since Je-sus washed
soul a "hap - py day."
song of "hap - py day."

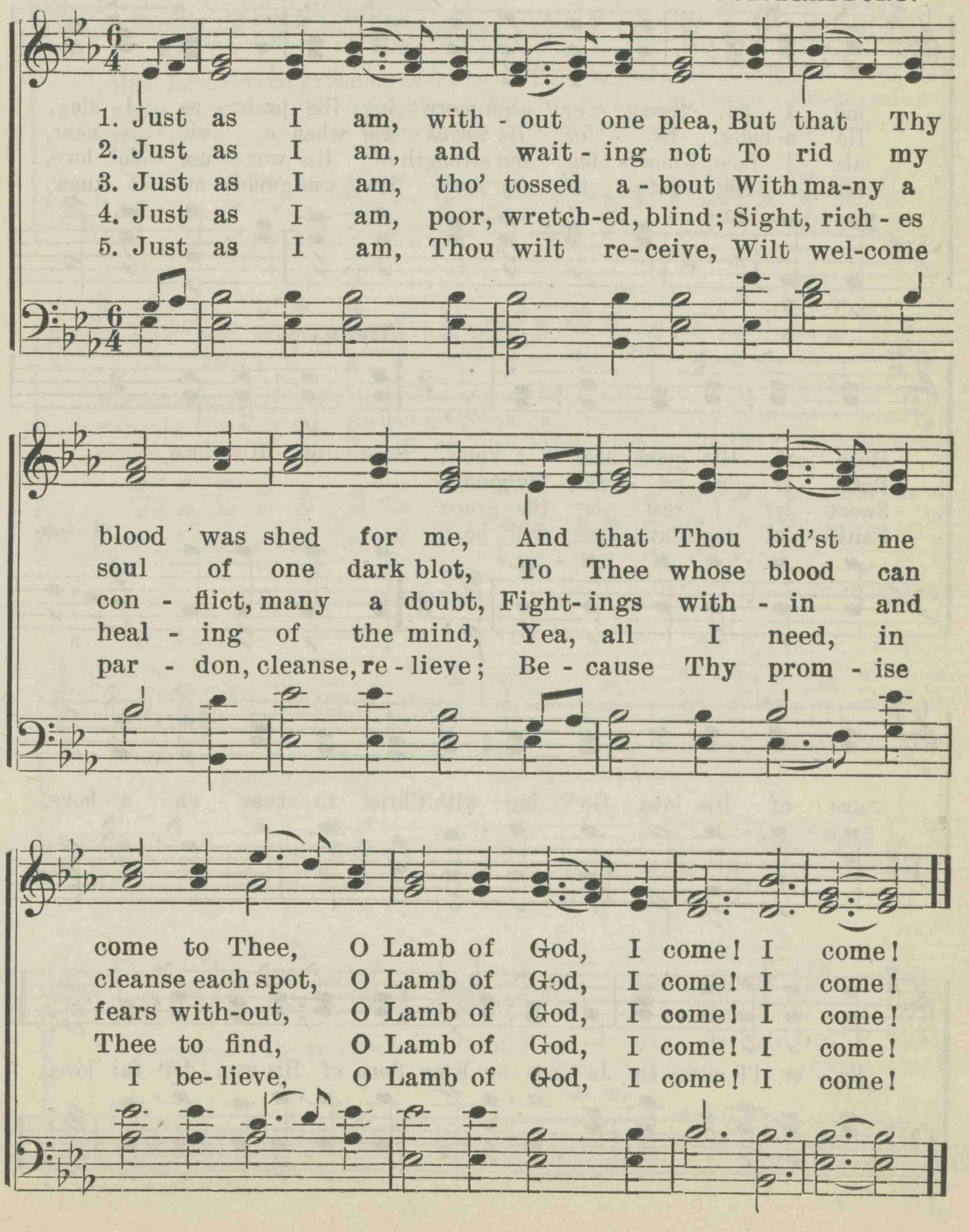
my sins a - way; He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic-

Happy Day.



No. 174. Woodworth. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 175. Sure of His Love.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle, and J. M. Henson. 1911. J. M. HENSON.

1. Sure of the love of my heav - en - ly King, On - ward re - joic-
2. Be - ing His child there is noth - ing I fear, Close to my heart
3. Feel - ing His touch, naught can cause me to rove; Brave - ly all tri-
4. Sure of His love on and on I will go, Prais- ing His good-

ing I go; Sweet - er each morn - ing His prais - es I sing,
He a- bides; Ev - er He warns me when e - vil is near,
als I face; Know - ing the strength of His won - der - ful love,
ness to me; Safe to my home He will guide me I know,

REFRAIN.

More of His good - ness I know. Sure of His love,
Past ev - 'ry pit - fall He guides.
Sweet - ly I rest in His grace.
Faith - ful my Sav - iour will be.

I am sure of His love, Go - ing with Christ to heav - en a - bove;

Ev - er I'll cling to Je - sus my King, Sure of His won - der - ful love.

No. 176. He Will Keep You.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of G. N. Cox. 1911. G. N. COX.

1. Trust in Je - sus, sim-ply trust Him, read His lov-ing message o'er, Look to
2. Fierce and frequent are temp-tations, as we jour-ney here be-low, But the
3. Trust in Je - sus, sim-ply trust Him, O, how eas - y is the plan! Be as

Him for help and guidance ev-'ry hour; Till you reach the golden glo - ry of the
name of God is like a might- y tow'r; In - to it the righteous runneth, safe what-
free from care as an - y way-side flow'r; Deep compassion, love unmeasured, He hath

FINE.

wondrous heav'nly shore, He will keep you, safely keep you by His ev-er-last-ing pow'r.
e'er may come, or go, He will keep you, safely keep you by His ev-er-last-ing pow'r.
shown for sin- ful man, He will ev - er safely keep us by His ev-er-last-ing pow'r.

D. S.—*He will keep you, safely keep you by His everlasting pow'r.*

REFRAIN.

Trust in Je - sus, sim-ply trust Him, He will ne'er His own forsake;
Trust in Je - sus, sim-ply trust Him,

D. S.

To your-self the promise take; Trust in Je - sus, sim - ply trust Him,
Trust in Jesus, simply trust Him,

No. 177. I Will Follow Where He Leads.

A. L. OSBORNE. Property of J. H. Mays. 1911. JAS. H. MAYS.

1. I will fol - low Je - sus where-so - e'er He leads, I will
2. I will fol - low Je - sus while He gives me breath, I will
3. I will fol - low Je - sus to the glo - ry - land, I will

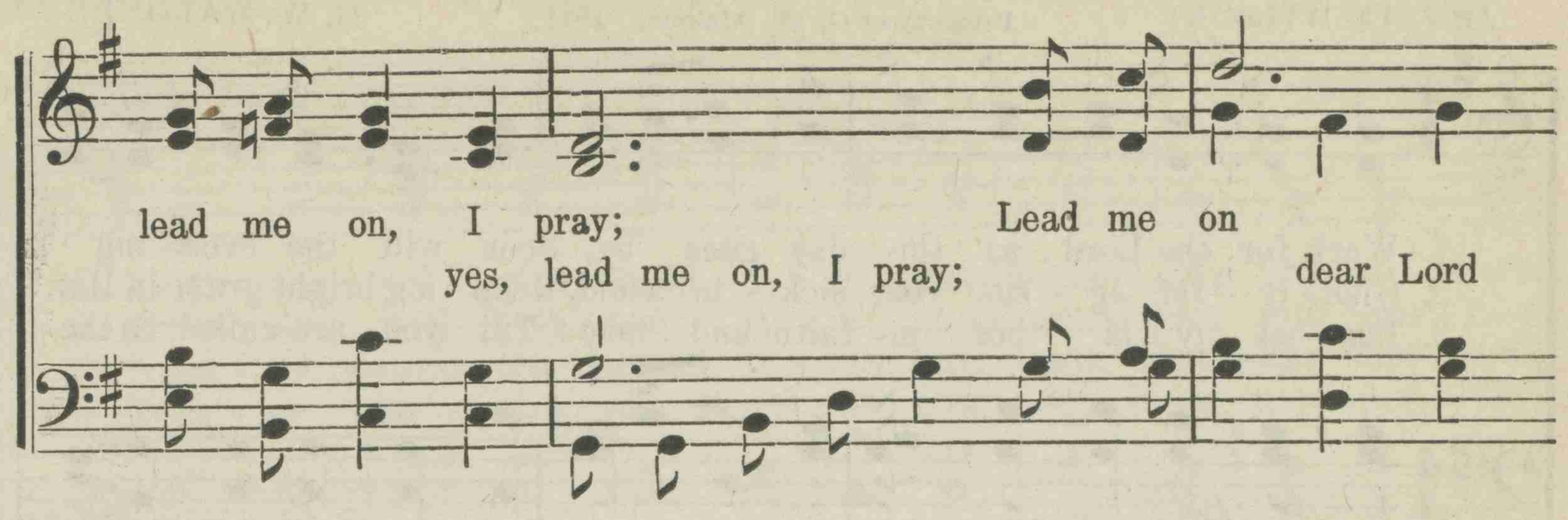
fol - low Him all the way; For He knows my troub- les,
fol - low on to the goal; He will lead me on - ward
fol - low on ev - 'ry day; But the best of all is

yes, He knows my needs, And He com - forts me night and day.
thro' the vale of death, And in heav'n give rest to my soul.
I shall with Him stand, Sweet- ly rest with Him there for aye.

REFRAIN.

I will go all the way, Bless - ed Sav - iour,
dear Lord I'll go,

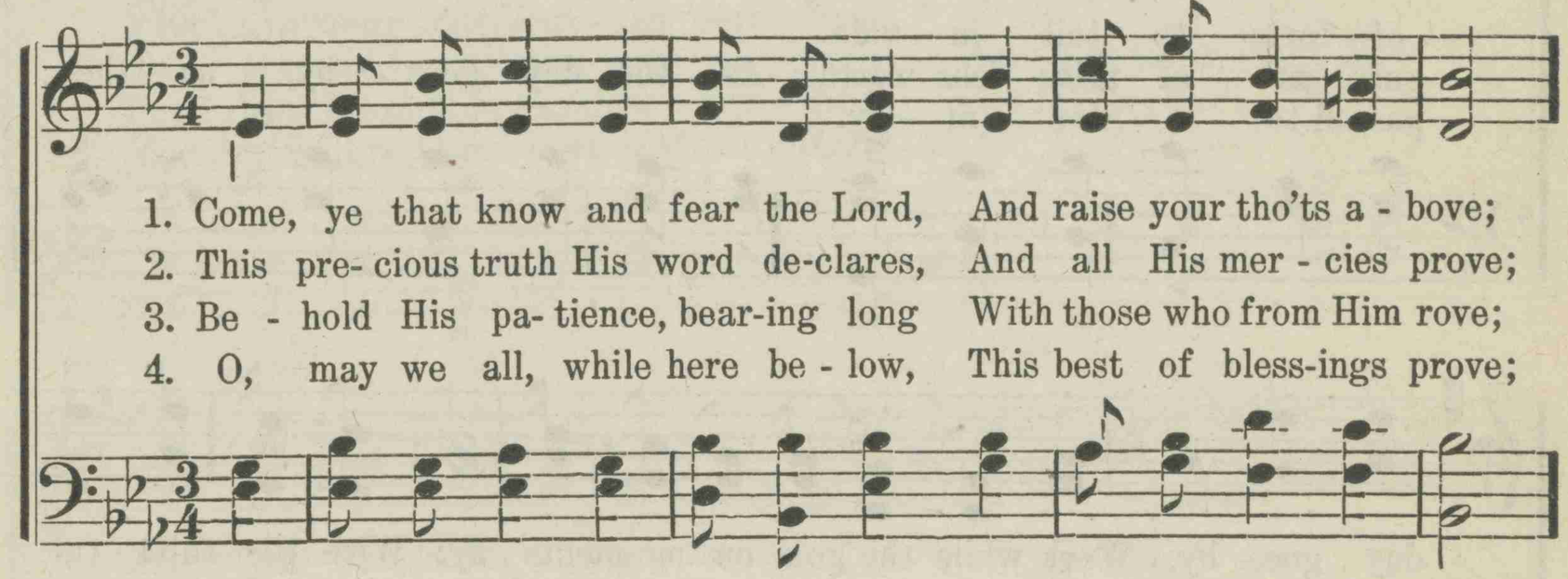
I Will Follow Where He Leads.

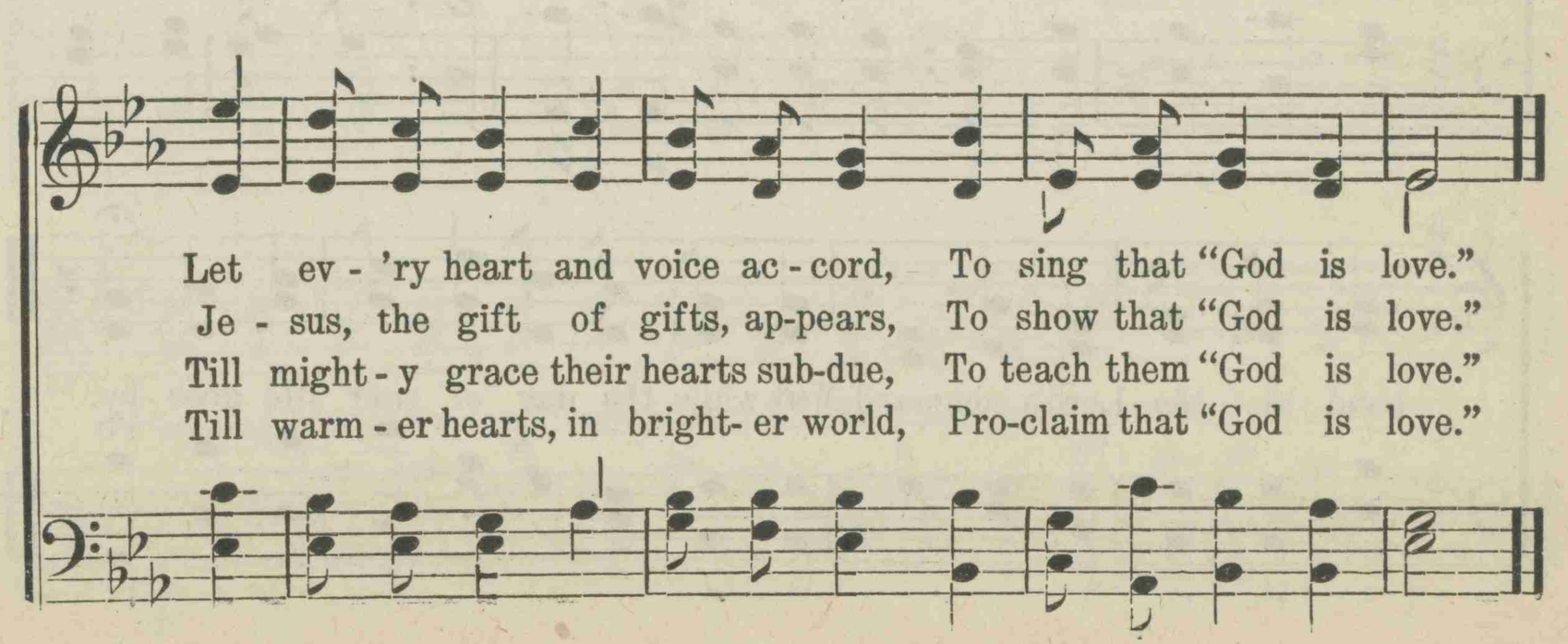




No. 178. Downs. C. M.

GEORGE BURDER. DR. LOWELL MASON.





No. 179. As the Day Goes By.

JENNIE WILSON Property of G. W. Malone. 1911. G. W. MALONE.

1. Work for the Lord as the day goes by, Soon will the even - ing
2. Glad - ly for Je - sus your sick - le wield, Reap - ing bright grain in His
3. Earn-est - ly la - bor in faith and love Till you are called to the

shades draw nigh; Dark-ness will gath - er and light will wane, Mak - ing your
har - vest field; Sheaves that you gath - er for Him on earth, He will re-
home a - bove; You the re- ward of your toil will see When you have

REFRAIN.

ef - forts to toil in vain.
gard as of price - less worth. As the day goes by, as the
passed to e - ter - ni - ty.

day goes by, Work while the gold- en mo-ments fly; With His faith - ful

band at the Lord's command, Work while the day of your life goes by.

No. 180. Nearing the Sunset.

Property of J. M. Vines. 1911.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. J. M. VINES.

1. Faith - ful pil - grim, stead - i - ly march-ing 'Long the si - lent path-way of time; Life's glad day ap-proach - es its clos - ing,
2. Sin - ner, will you tar. - ry a mo - ment, As you jour - ney thoughtlessly by, And pre - pare your spir - it im - mor - tal?
3. Near - er comes the boun - te - ous sun - set, Bring-ing rest from wea - ri - some toil; Peace - ful rest to all who are ho - ly,
4. Near - er to the glo - ri - ous sun - set, How my spir - it thrills with de - light; Soon I'll view a ra - di - ant dawn - ing,

REFRAIN.

You are near the sun - set sub - lime.
See, the gold - en sun - set is nigh!
Free-dom from this earthly tur - moil.
Yonder where there cometh no night.

We are near - ing now our life's sun - set, Soon its last faint ray will be gone;.....
last ray will be gone;

Passing o'er the tow'ring summit, We shall see the wonderful dawn.

No. 181. Promise You Will Meet Me.

Property of V. V. Harrison. 1911.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. V. V. HARRISON.

1. Safe from ev - 'ry crushing sor-row, Safe from ev - 'ry tho't of woe,
2. On this world of ours so love - ly, Sin hath laid its with'ring blight,
3. As I think of sweet re - un-ion With the dear ones gone be - fore,

There's a home of won-drous joy and beau - ty fair, When my
Caus - ing change and des - o - la - tion ev - 'ry-where, But our
How it helps me all my bur - den now to bear, For we

work down here is fin-ished, That is where I hope to go,—Broth-er,
gra-cious Lord and Sav-iour Hath pre-pared a home of light,—Broth-er,
know that up in heav - en Pain and part-ings will be o'er,—Broth-er,

REFRAIN.

prom-ise you will meet me o - ver there. Brother, prom - - - ise
Brother, promise you will meet me,
you will meet me In that glad and sin-less land, with the
Brother, promise and be true,

Promise You Will Meet Me.

hap - py blood-bought band, Brother, prom - - - ise you will
promise you will meet me, Broth-er,

meet me, Broth-er, prom-ise and be true.....
prom-ise and be true, ev - er true.

No. 182. Salvation is My Song.

S. J. OSLIN. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. I'm on my way re - joic - ing, And glad - ly go a - long
2. I'm hap-py on my jour - ney To Canaan's white-robed throng;
3. The grace of God, my Sav - iour, Doth save from ev - 'ry wrong;
4. O hal - le - lu - jah ev - er! To Je - sus I be - long;

f. FINE.

To that bright home in glo - ry, Sal - va - tion is my song.
I'll sing God's prais-es ev - er, Sal - va - tion is my song.
It whispers "peace" unbounded, Sal - va - tion is my song.
His dy - ing love redeems me, Sal - va - tion is my song.

D. S.–*For Je - sus loves and saves me, Sal - va - tion is my song.*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

O glo - ry now, and ev - er! The Saviour's praise pro-long;

No. 183. Trust His Precious Promise.

MRS. A. B. WADE. E. M. Dyar, owner. E. M. DYAR.

1. Is your heart o'er-burdened with your load of care? Is the cross too heav - y you are called to bear? Hear the Saviour say-ing, O so ten - der - ly.
2. Are you sad and lone-ly, do you long to find Some one who will be a friend both true and kind? Hear the Saviour say-ing, O so ten - der - ly.
3. Does your heart seem breaking with its awful grief? Do the burn-ing tear-drops bring you no re - lief? Hear the Saviour say-ing, O so ten - der - ly.

"Come and bring your burdens, wea - ry one, to me." Come, ye heav- y la - den,
"Come and such a faith-ful friend you'll find in me." Come, ye sad and lone-ly,
"Come and bring your sorrows, weeping one, to me." Come, for He, the "Man of

and ye, sore oppressed, Come, O come to Jesus, He will give you rest; Trust His precious
Je - sus waits for thee; He will ev - er true and ver-y ten-der be; Trust the precious
grief and sorows" knows All about your earthly cares of grief and woes, Trust His precious

promise, He'll your burden bear, If you'll only cast on Him your ev - 'ry care.
promise of this faithful Friend, He will ne'er forsake you, He will e'er de - fend.
promise, and His perfect peace Shall possess your hearts, and mournings e'er shall cease.

No. 184. In the Sweet By and By.

B. F. S. All rights reserved. B. F. SIMS.

1. O I love the sto - ry true Of a hap - py home on high,
2. When my Sav-iour I shall see, And with loved ones standing nigh,
3. When this wea-ry life is o'er, And with an - gel wings I fly,

And I long its courts to view, In the sweet,sweet by and by.
I shall ev - er hap - py be, In the sweet,sweet by and by.
I shall sing His prais-es more, In the sweet,sweet by and by.

REFRAIN.

In the sweet by and by, In the sweet
In the sweet by and by, In the sweet
by and by, There will be..... no pain nor
by and by, There will be no pain nor sigh, there will
sigh, In the sweet by and by.
be no pain nor sigh, In the sweet by and by, by and by.

No. 185. Shall This Life Be Ended?

B. F. Sims, owner. All rights reserved.

B. F. S. B. F. SIMS.

1. Shall this life of mine be end - ed? Shall I say to all fare-well?
2. When this life of mine is end - ed, And my work on earth is done,
3. Yes, this life will soon be end - ed, With my rec-ord in the past;

Shall I part with friends and loved ones? Seek in oth - er lands to dwell?
What, O what shall be my rec - ord, At the set-ting of life's sun?
Be it good or be it e - vil, Death is com-ing, com-ing fast.

REFRAIN.

Yes, this life will soon be end - ed, And for - got-ten with the past;

Yes, this life will soon be end - ed, And the end is com-ing fast.

No. 186. The Storm-Tossed Soul.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. Property of J. P. Dyar. 1911. E. M. DYAR.

1. When tossed a-bout.....by wind and tide,.....Out on life's o - - - -
2. Tho' loud its an - - - gry billows roar,.....And high the waves.....
3. If true to Him. .....you but re - main,.....Temptation's storms.....
4. Then keep the heav'n - - -ly port in view,.....And let the Sav - - -
5. Se - cure from ev - - - 'ry wind that blows.....And safe from sin.....

cean deep and wide, ...Both chart and com - pass Christ will be,.....
dash on the shore,..... Yet in the har - bor safe on high.....
may beat in vain;..... If on the Rock..... of A-ges found,.....
iour pi - lot you,..... For just be - yond..... the rolling tide,.....
and all its woes,..... The soul may rest..... in peace at last,.....

D. S.—*The heav'nly port..... of rest is nigh,.....*

FINE. REFRAIN.

While sailing on..... a stormy sea..... O sail - or on
Your soul may an - - chor by and by.....
Your song may be....."I'm homeward bound.".
A ha - ven safe..... He will provide.....
When all the storms .... of life are past..... O sail-or on.....

The mansion bright.... beyond the sky.....

D. S.

the rolling deep, While o'er thy head the wild winds sweep;
the rolling deep,..... While o'er thy head....the wild winds sweep;.....

No. 187. The Year of Jubilee.

Copyright, 1899, by J. M. Bowman.

J. M. B. J. M. BOWMAN.

1. When the Lord of heav - en and earth shall appear, Glo - ri - fied,..... with pow'r and might,
2. There's a great day coming when the dead shall arise, When the trump... of God shall sound,
3. Soon the time shall come when the ransomed of earth Shall be called.... to meet their Lord,
4. In that great mil - len - ni - al day He shall come, In the year..... of ju - bi - lee,

Men shall look on Him with great trembling and fear, Flee-ing from..... His glo-rious light.
They will all come forth, both the wick - ed and wise, Some of death..... and oth - ers crowned.
They will all a - rise at the call to come forth, Praising Him ..... with one ac - cord.
And the saints of God will be all gathered home, And the bond..... shall be made free.

They shall cry for the rocks and the moun-tains to hide, From the
To the judg - ment then shall the might - y and small, Come to
When the an - gel com - eth to stand on the sea, With His
He shall reign with pow - er from pole to pole, With su -

The Year of Jubilee.

face..... in bright ar - ray, "Lo, the Bride-groom
hear..... the last de - cree, There the "Book of
hand..... up-lift - ed high, Cry - ing with loud
preme,..... unbounded sway; He shall stand in

com-eth" to meet His Bride—Come ye to..... the feast to -
Life" will be o - pened to all—What shall then..... the an - swer
voice "time shall no lon-ger be," Then look up,..... the hour is
glo - ry when, like a scroll, Heav'n and earth.... shall pass a -

REFRAIN.

day.
be?
nigh.
way.

In the year..... of ju-bi-lee, He shall
In the year of ju-bi-lee,

come..... to earth a - gain, All the saints..... to
He shall come to earth a - gain, All the saints

gath - er home, In the new Je - ru - sa-lem to reign.
to gath - er home,

No. 188. Give Me God's Unchanging Hand.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of J. M. Vines. 1911. J. M. VINES.

1. Thro' a sin - ful world I jour - ney, Dangers thick on ev - 'ry side,
2. Earth-ly friends may soon forsake me, Clouds may darken all my sky,
3. I am poor, dear Lord, and helpless, Let me lay my hand in Thine,

See - ing not the path be-fore me, Knowing not what shall be-tide;
But there's One a - bove all oth - ers, Who can ev - 'ry need sup-ply;
Let me feel Thy strength unfailing, Let me trust Thy love di-vine;

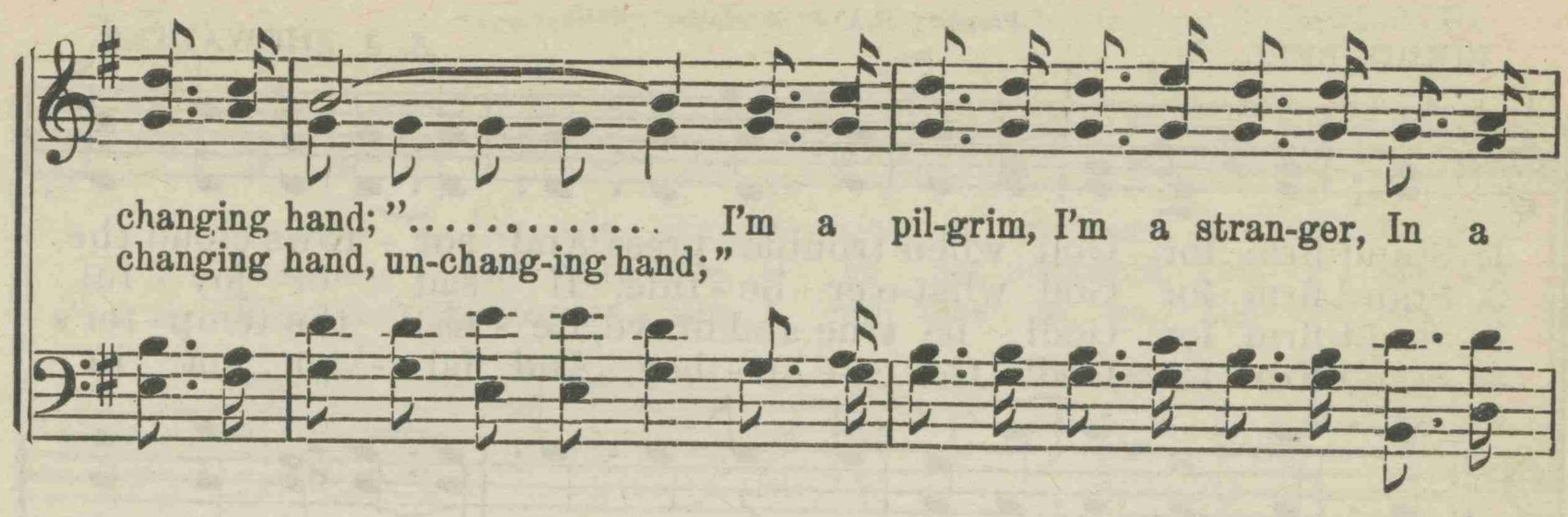
O I need a guide and help-er, One who can my foes withstand—
He is called "The Friend of sinners," Full sal-va - tion He hath planned,
Till by an-gels bright at - tend-ed, I shall reach the gold-en strand,

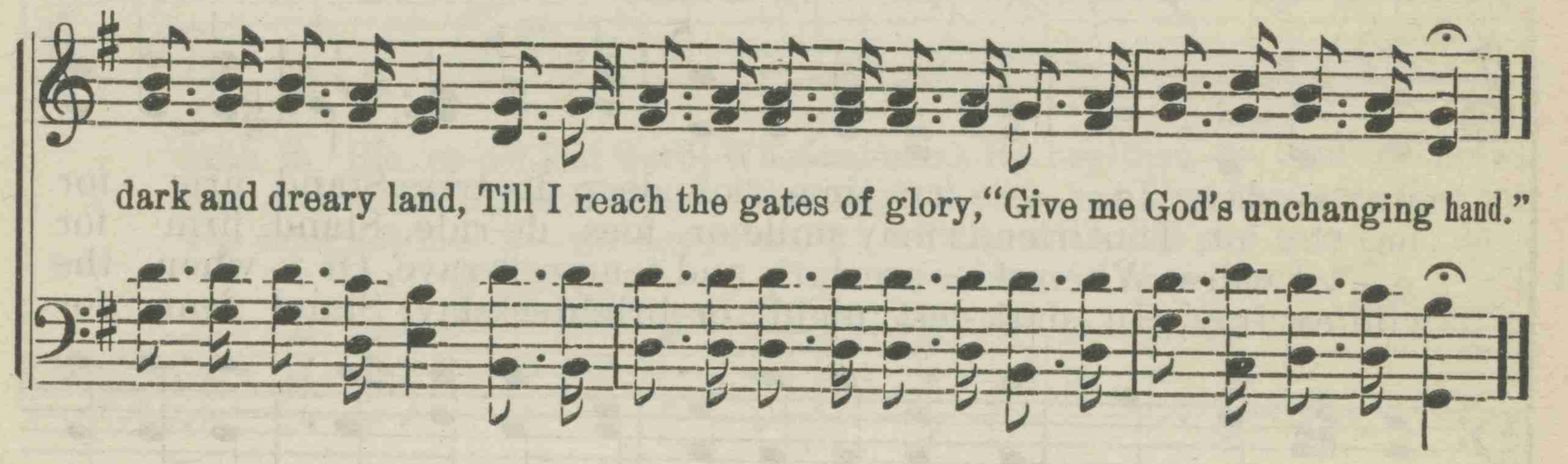
This the pray'r I lift to heav-en: "Give me God's unchanging hand."
Un - to Him my spir - it whispers: "Give me God's unchanging hand."
Grant, O grant my soul's pe - ti-tion: "Give me God's unchanging hand."

REFRAIN.

"Give me God's.... unchanging hand,"..... "Give me God's.... un -
"Give me God's unchanging hand," "Give me God's un-

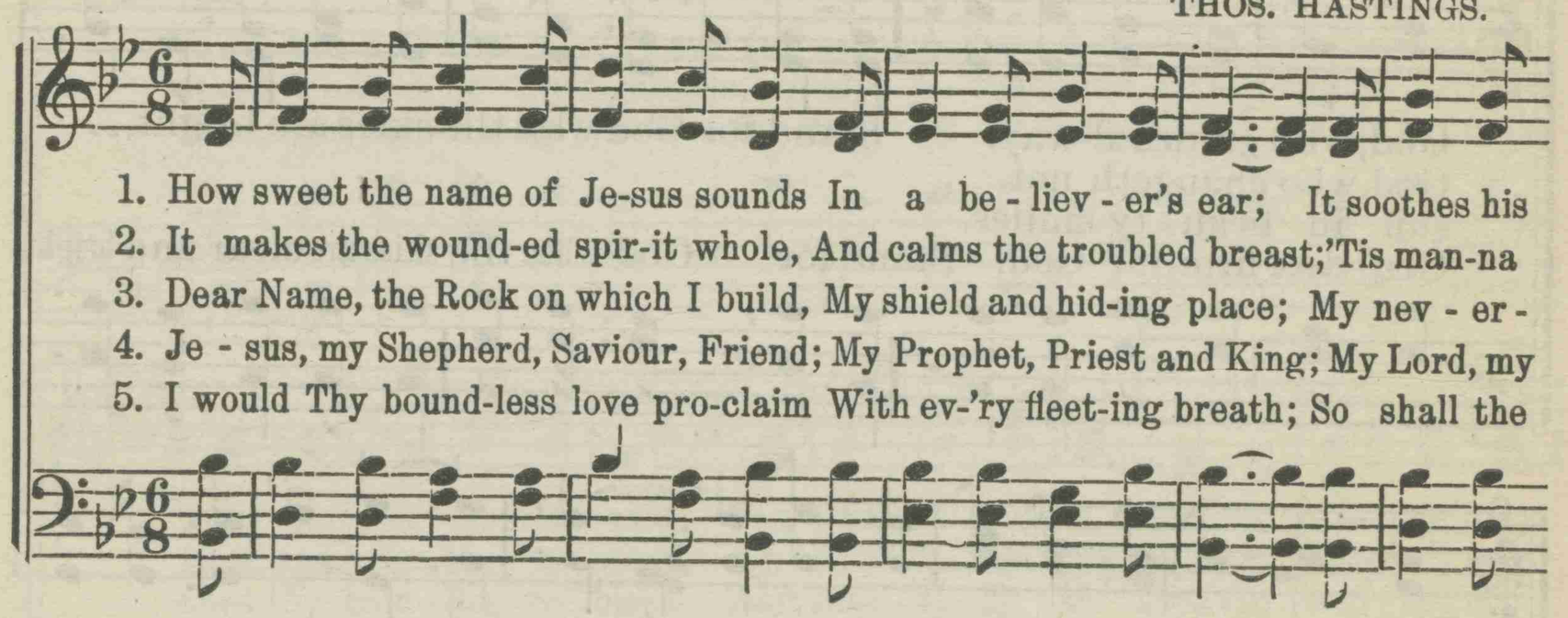
Give Me God's Unchanging Hand.

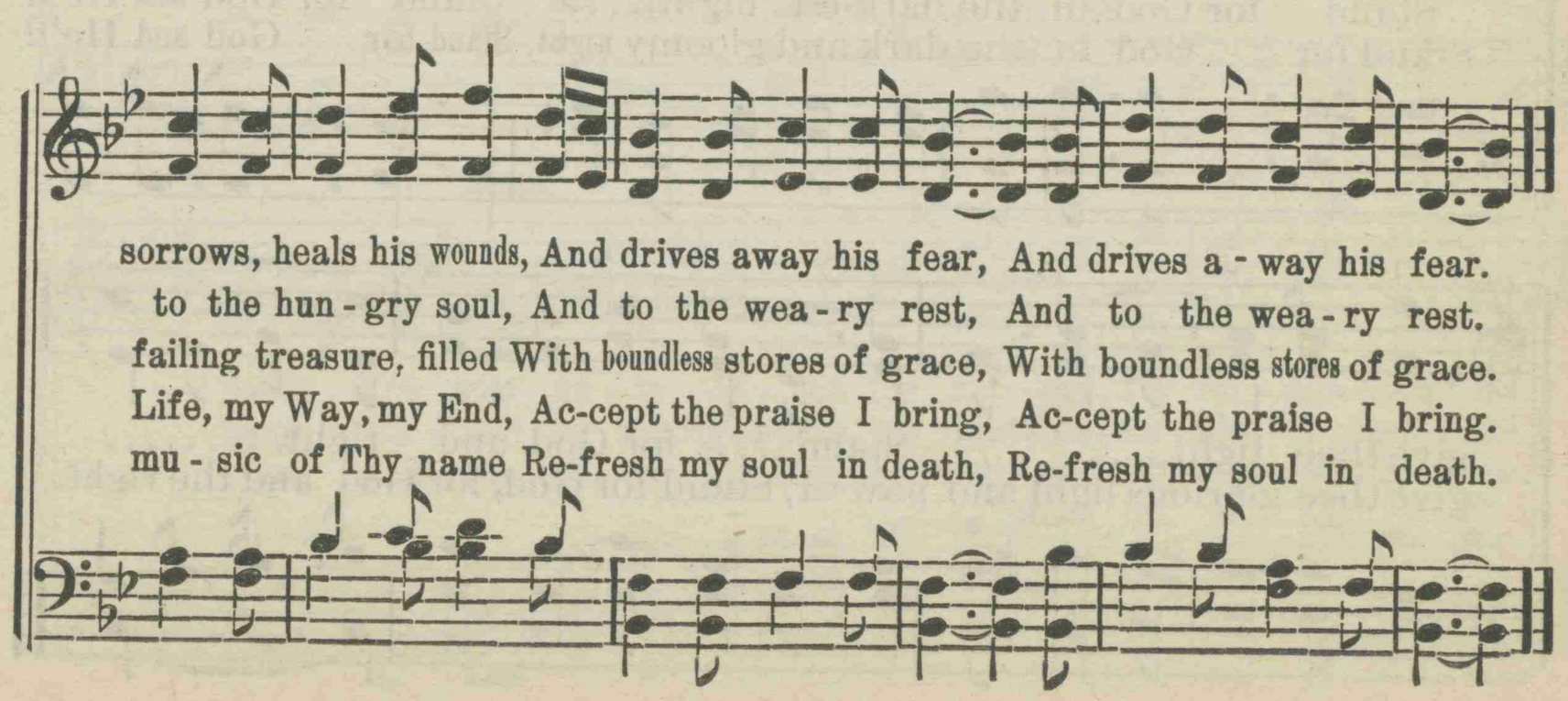




No. 189. Ortonville.

THOS. HASTINGS.





No. 190. Stand Firm for God.

Property of A. J. Showalter. 1910.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Stand firm for God when troubles press And sor - rows cloud the sun - ny day, In ev - 'ry time of deep dis-tress Stand firm for
2. Stand firm for God what-e'er be - tide, If sad or joy - ful be thy lot, Tho' friends may smile or foes de-ride, Stand firm for
3. Stand firm for God! be true and brave, Re - sist the temp - ter's e - vil wiles, When skies are dark and tempests rave, Or when the
4. Stand firm for God! the call o - bey, And fal - ter not in wild-est fray, In dark - est night or brightest day, Stand firm for

REFRAIN.

God, who guides al-way. Stand for God when the skies are bright,..
God, who changeth not.
sun in beau - ty smiles.
God! stand firm for God. Stand for God when the skies are clear and bright,

Stand for God in the dark-est night,.... Stand for God and He'll
Stand for God in the dark and gloomy night, Stand for God and He'll

give thee light,..... Stand.... for God and right. .....
give thee glorious light and pow-er; Stand for God, for God and the right.

No. 191. The Firm Foundation.

T. B. M. Copyright, 1910, by T. B. Mosley. Albertville, Ala. T. B. MOSLEY.

With vigor.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of

faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee and cause thee to
woe shall not thee o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy trou-ble to

said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? What more can He say
stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip - o - tent hand, I'll strengthen thee, help
bless, And sanc-ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress, For I will be with

than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have
thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right-eous, om - nip - o - tent
thee thy trou - ble to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-

Accel.

fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge, for ref - uge have fled?
hand, Up - held by my right-eous, my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand."
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est, thy deep - est dis - tress."

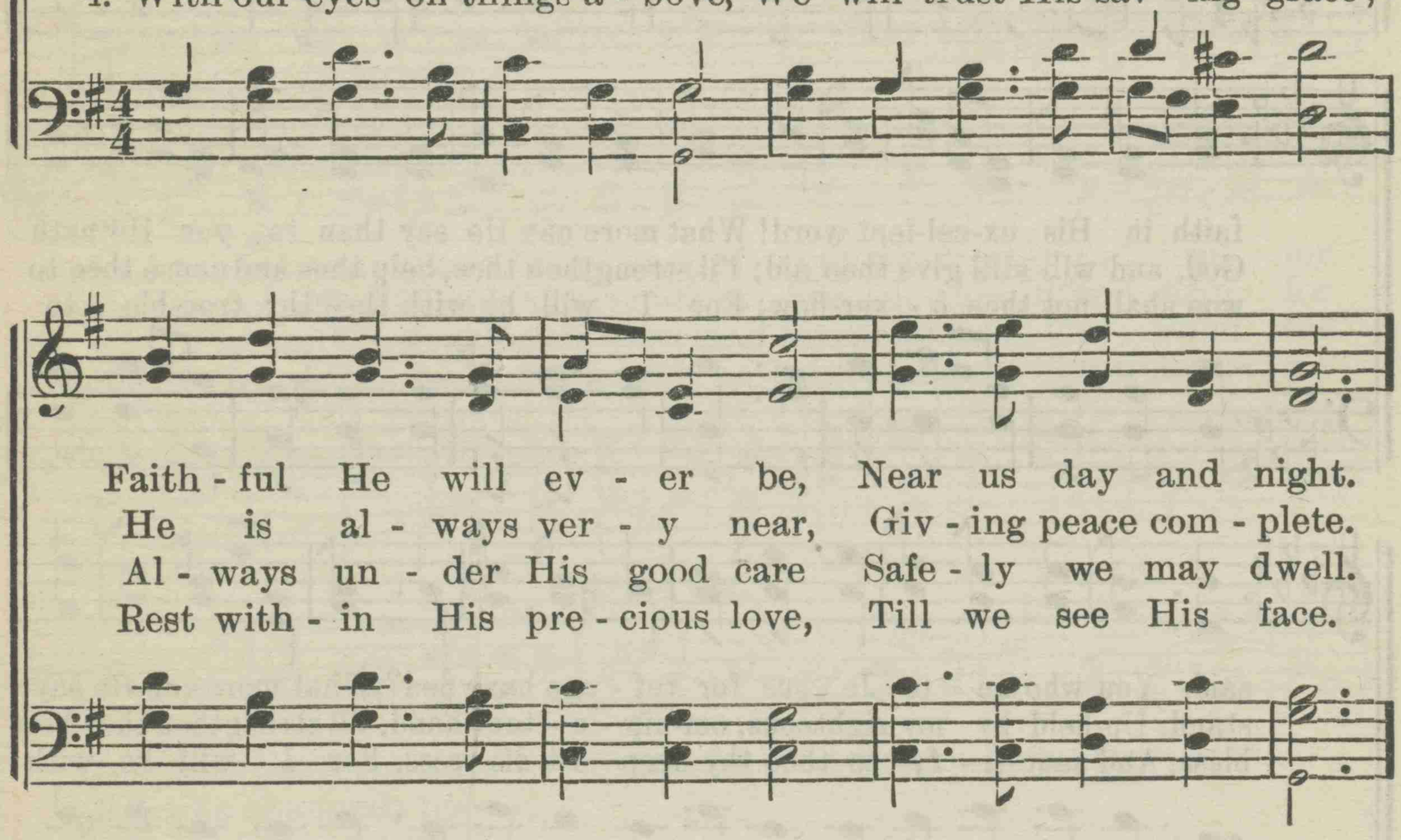
No. 192. Praise Him Evermore.

Property of H. M. Eagle and W. J. Mims. 1911.

JAMES ROWE. WM. J. MIMS.



1. Je - sus keeps us pure and free, Keeps us glad and al-ways bright;
2. There was nev - er one so dear, Nev - er one so pure and sweet;
3. Ev - 'ry bur - den He doth share, Ev - 'ry joy on earth as well;
4. With our eyes on things a - bove, We will trust His sav - ing grace;



Faith - ful He will ev - er be, Near us day and night.
He is al - ways ver - y near, Giv - ing peace com - plete.
Al - ways un - der His good care Safe - ly we may dwell.
Rest with - in His pre - cious love, Till we see His face.

REFRAIN.



Praise Him, praise the Lord; Praise Him, praise the Lord; Praise Him, praise Him o'er and o'er;



Praise Him, praise the Lord; Praise Him, praise the Lord; Praise the Lord for ev-er-more.

No. 193. Mercy's Call.

Property of E. M. Dyar. 1911.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. E. M. DYAR.

Andante.

1. While Je-sus pleads with outstretched arms, And par - don free is of-fered all,
2. "Too late," ere long will be the cry Of him who spurns God's love and grace,
3. All earth-ly hopes will fade a - way, And life's short journey soon be o'er;
4. The gos - pel trum-pet, sound-ing clear, Is heard o'er land and o - ver sea;
5. Ere darkness seal thy spir - it's doom, And fear thy guilt - y soul ap-pall,

A voice the guilt - y sin - ner warns Of mer-cy's long and lov - ing call.
And at the judg-ment by and by, He will be banished from His face.
The grave shut out the light of day, And mer-cy's call be heard no more.
Be read - y, sin - ner, to ap-pear When death's dread summons calls for thee.
O en - ter in while yet there's room, And heed the voice of mer-cy's call.

REFRAIN.

"Come un - to me and life receive," The lov - ing Sav-iour pleads to-day;
Ac-cept His grace, His word be-lieve, No lon-ger from His mer - cy stray.

No. 194. Bravely, Firmly Answer No!

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Property of H. J. Turner. 1911. H. J. TURNER.

1. Pause, dear boys, O pause and think, Tam - per not with pois'nous drink, 'Twill but lead you on to ru - in and to woe; Heed the wise and ho - ly Book,
2. Bar-rooms, with their mirth and light, Would your halting steps in - vite; He who serves with - in will prove a dead - ly foe; En - ter not a place so vile,
3. With a jest or wick - ed song, Bad com-pan-ions round you throng; On their downward course I beg you do not go; Choose to - day your moth-er's God,

D. S.—*To the temp - ter an-swer NO!*

FINE.

"On the wine, O do not look," To the tempter brave-ly, firm-ly an-swer NO!
Live a life that's worth the while, To the tempter brave-ly, firm-ly an-swer NO!
Walk the path her feet have trod, To the tempter brave-ly, firm-ly an-swer NO!

Bravely, firm-ly an-swer NO! To the tempter bravely, firm-ly an-swer NO!

REFRAIN.

To the temp - ter an - swer NO! Brave - ly, firm - ly an - swer NO!

D. S.

Oth - er souls are watch-ing you, Show your col - ors, O be true;

No. 195. You Shall Conquer Through Jesus.

KATHARYN BACON. Property of J. M. Vines, Carrollton, Ga. 1911. J. M. VINES.

1. Sol - diers, rise and arm you for the fight, Trust - ing whol - ly
2. Sol - diers, heed to - day your Captain's call, And pre-pare for
3. To the bat - tle, sol-diers, on-ward go, Fal - ter not, tho'
4. For-ward, all, and think not of re - treat, For your Cap - tain

in your Captain's might, Val - iant be for freedom, truth and right,
bat-tle one and all, At the Lord's approach sin's hosts must fall,
might-y is the foe, Christ is lead-ing, cour-age He'll be - stow,
nev - er knows de-feat, Gain for Him a vic - to - ry com-plete,

REFRAIN.

You shall conquer thro' Jesus. You shall con-quer, you shall con-quer,
You shall conquer thro' Jesus. You....shall conquer, you....shall conquer,

If you true and loy - al ev - er be,..... Vic-t'ry shall be
Vic - t'ry shall be

yours e - ter - nal - ly, You shall con - quer thro' Je - sus.

No. 196. My Glorious Friend.

JAMES ROWE. Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911. H. M. EAGLE.

1. My glo-ri - ous Friend..... is close to my side,(is close to my side,)
2. Mis-for-tune may bend..... me down to the dust,(yes,down to the dust,)
3. Love stronger,my soul,..... thy glo-ri-ous Friend,(thy glorious Friend,)

And un-to the end..... will faithful a-bide;(will faithful a - bide;)
And dear ones of earth..... grow cold and unjust,(grow cold and unjust,)
Sing songs in His praise,..... be true to the end;(be true to the end;)

Tho' ma-ny and hard..... my tri - als may be,(my tri - als may be,)
But Je-sus will still..... be bend-ing a-bove,(still bend-ing a-bove,)
The tempest may rage,..... and billows may swell,(yes,billows may swell,)

No change in His love..... I ev - er will see. (I ev - er will see.)
Up-hold-ing my soul,..... still tell-ing His love.(His won-der-ful love.)
But He will be near..... and all will be well.(yes, all will be well.)

REFRAIN.

How hap-py am I to have Him so near,.....
How hap-py am I to have Him so near,

My Glorious Friend.

To whisper His love, to com-fort ard cheer;.....
To whisper His love,..... to comfort and cheer;

How sweet it will be the a - ges to spend,.....
How sweet it will be..... the a - ges to spend,

In heaven with Christ, my glo-ri-ous Friend.....
In heav-en with Christ,..... my glo-ri-ous Friend.

No. 197. Mendota.

May be sung in the Key of G. A. N. JOHNSON. By per.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill, How fair the lil - y grows!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill The lil - y must de - cay;
4. O Thou, who giv - est life and breath! We seek Thy grace a - lone,

How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose.
Whose se-cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.
The rose that blooms beneath the hill, Must short-ly fade a - way.
In child-hood, manhood, age, and death To keep us still Thine own.

No. 198. They Laid My Saviour in the Tomb.

Property of J. M. Vines. 1911.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. They laid my Sav - iour in the tomb, And left Him there a - lone,
2. Why should we fear in si-lence then A peace-ful sleep to take?
3. O, res - ur - rec-tion, glad and sure! From sin and death made free,

But lo! the shin - ing an - gels came, And rolled a-way the stone;
The chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King Shall in His im - age wake;
We'll dwell with Him in realms of light Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty;

My Sav-iour rose—O pre-cious tho't! A vic - tor o'er the grave,
As Je - sus lives we, too, shall live, Like Him, we shall as - cend,
In His own right-eous-ness ar - rayed, Be-fore His throne we'll stand,

And from the pris - on - house of death His peo - ple He shall save.
And in His prais - es, full and sweet, Our hap - py voic - es blend.
And nev - er - end - ing rap - ture know In fair Im-man-uel's land.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lord!.....
yes, to the Lord! Sweet

They Laid My Saviour in the Tomb.

Prais-es, prais-es un - to Him ac - cord!.....
prais- es un - to Him, sweet praises un - to Him ac - cord? For

Ev - er - more He liv - eth, Glad ho - san - nas sing, O
ev - er - more He liv - eth, Glad, glad ho - san - nas sing, O

mag - ni - fy the ho - ly name of Christ, our ris - en King!

No. 199. Texas. 7s.

Anon. By permission. A. J. ROBERTSON.

1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morn-ing light is come;
2. Fill my soul with heav'nly light, Ban-ish doubt and cleanse my sight;
3. Keep my haughty passions bound, Save me from my foes a - round;
4. When my work of life is past, O re - ceive me, then, at last;

Lord, may I be Thine to - day; Drive the shades of sin a - way.
In Thy serv-ice, Lord, to - day, Help me la - bor, help me pray.
Go - ing out and com - ing in, Keep me safe from ev - 'ry sin.
When I reach the heav'nly shore, Night of sin will be no more.

No. 200. The Years Have Been Coming.

Respectfully dedicated to dissipated fathers and brothers of the world.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Copyright, 1905, by T. B. Mosley. T. B. MOSLEY.

DUET.

1. The years have been coming and go-ing, And bro't us but sorrow and pain,
2. The days of the past were the best days, The days when you so loved us all,
3. The home of our in-no-cent child-hood Has not been our home for long years;

For you have been wandering, fa - ther, And drinking a-gain and a- gain;
Be - fore the vile tempter had sought you, And hastened you on to your fall;
We think of it on - ly with sigh - ing, We think of it on - ly with tears;

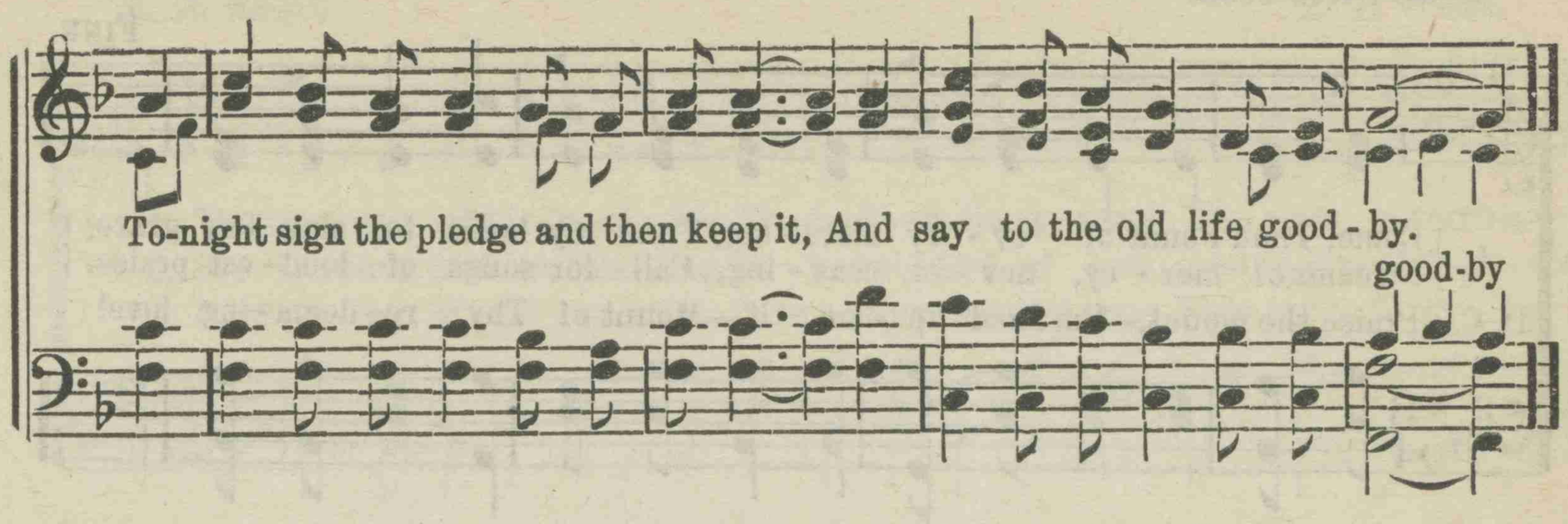
Thank God, all the years have not left us, A few are yet lin-ger-ing nigh;
We've longed for their speedy re-turn - ing, And trust they have now come nigh;
We long to go back to its shel - ter, As erst in the days gone by;

To - night sign the pledge, my dear fa-ther, And say to the old life good-by.

CHORUS.

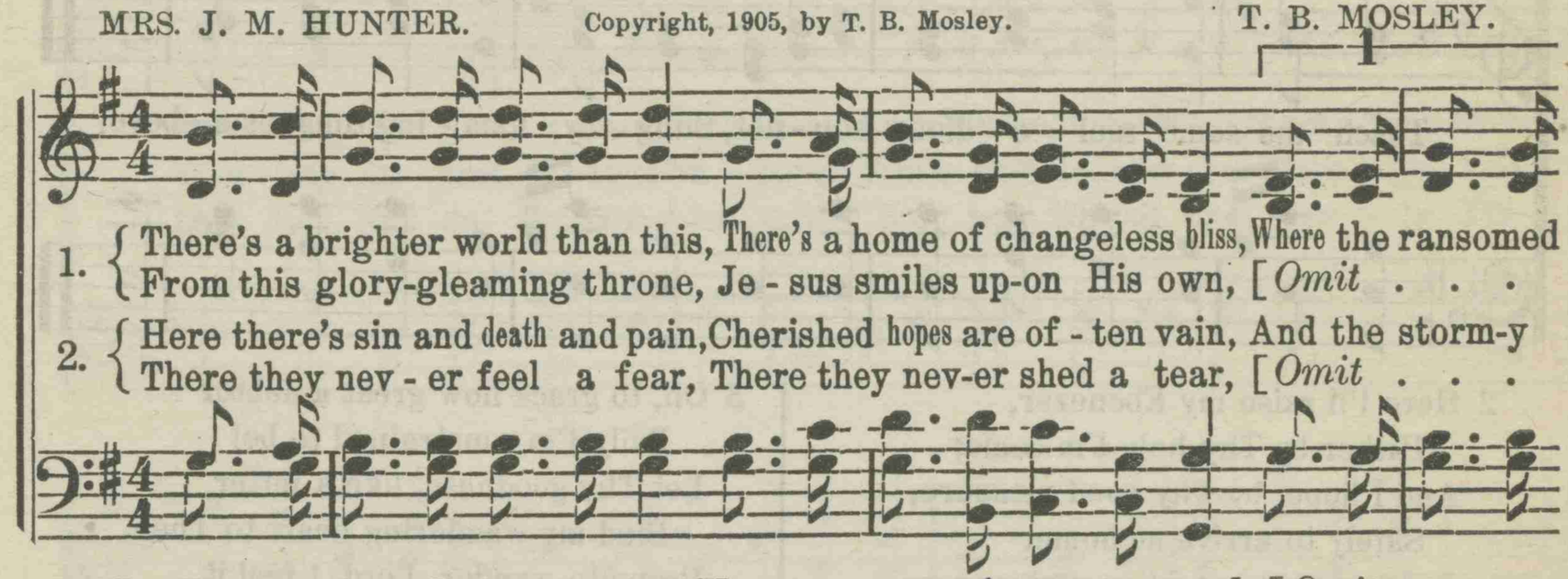
O say to the old life good-by, And bet-ter days will then draw nigh,
the old life good-by,

The Years Have Been Coming.



No. 201. That is Where I Want to Go.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. Copyright, 1905, by T. B. Mosley. T. B. MOSLEY.

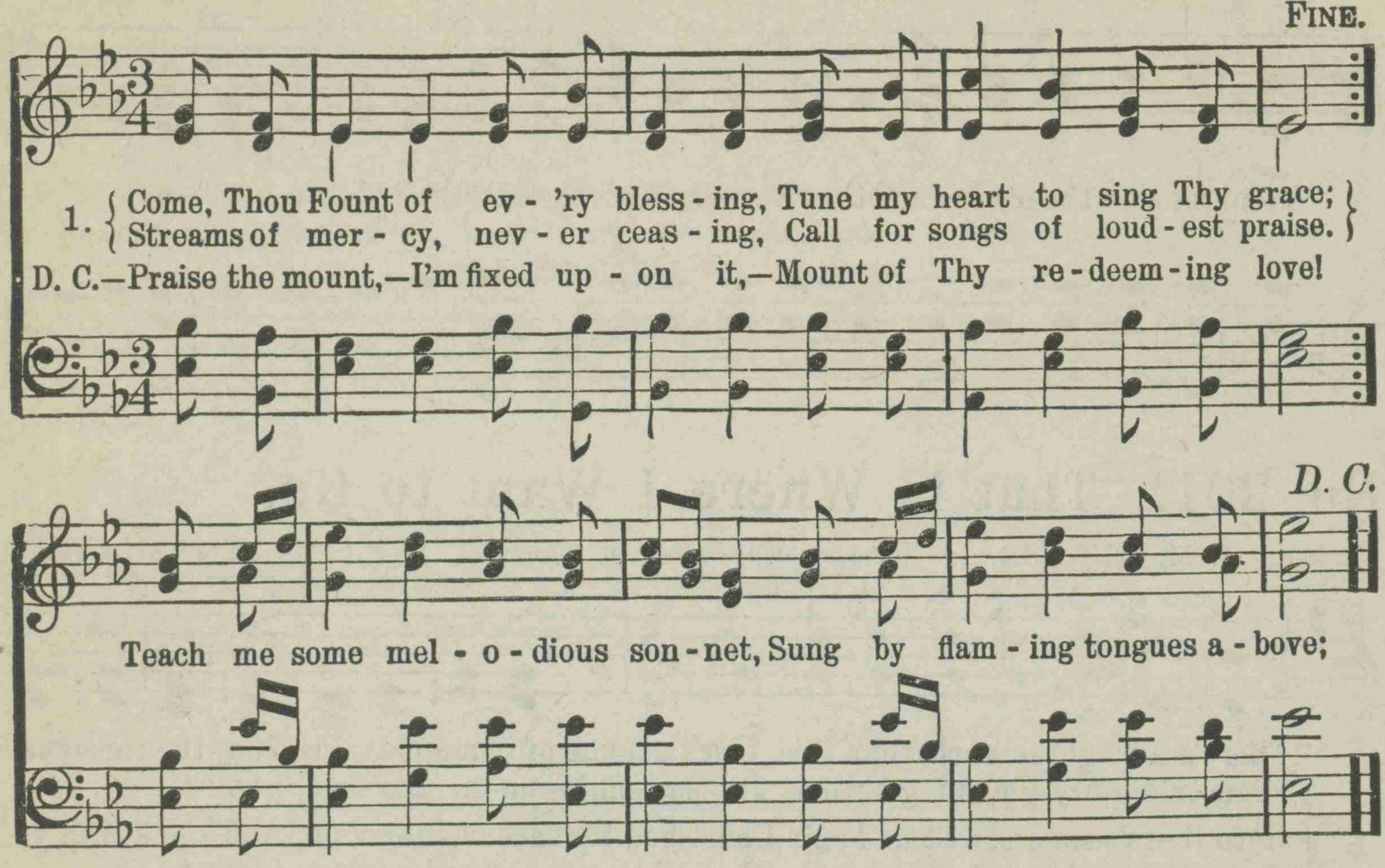


3 I have loved ones over there,
Forms so dear and faces fair,
And they walk with Christ in robes as white as snow;
They'll be looking out for me,
And I long their smiles to see,
O I tell you that is where I mean to go.

4 Only through the Saviour's grace
Can we reach that holy place,
For His righteousness on us He must bestow;
All who love and serve Him here
Shall receive a welcome there,—
O my brother, tell me, don't you want to go?

No. 202 Come, Thou Fount.

Robert Robinson. **John Wyeth.**

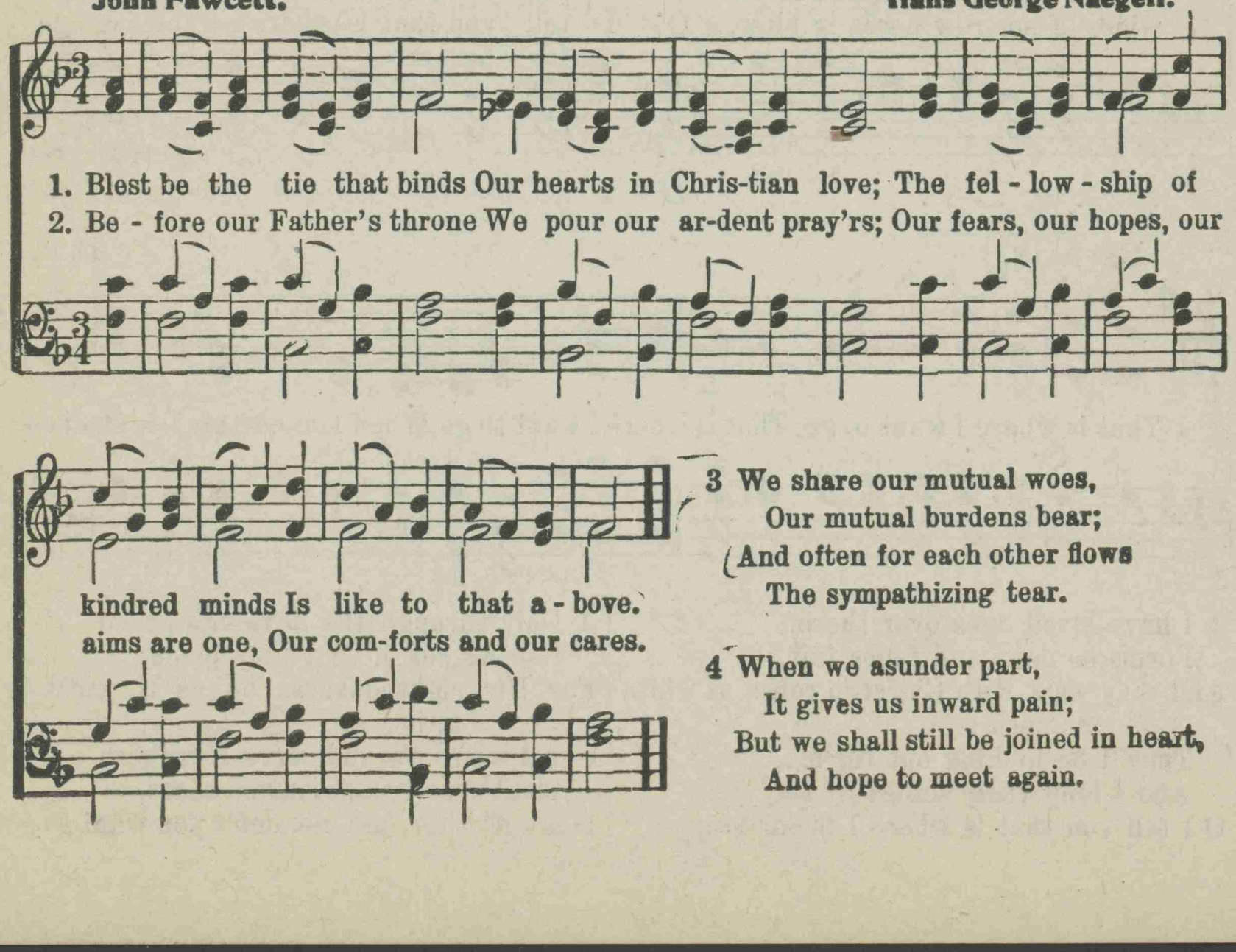


2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 203 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. **Hans George Naegeli.**

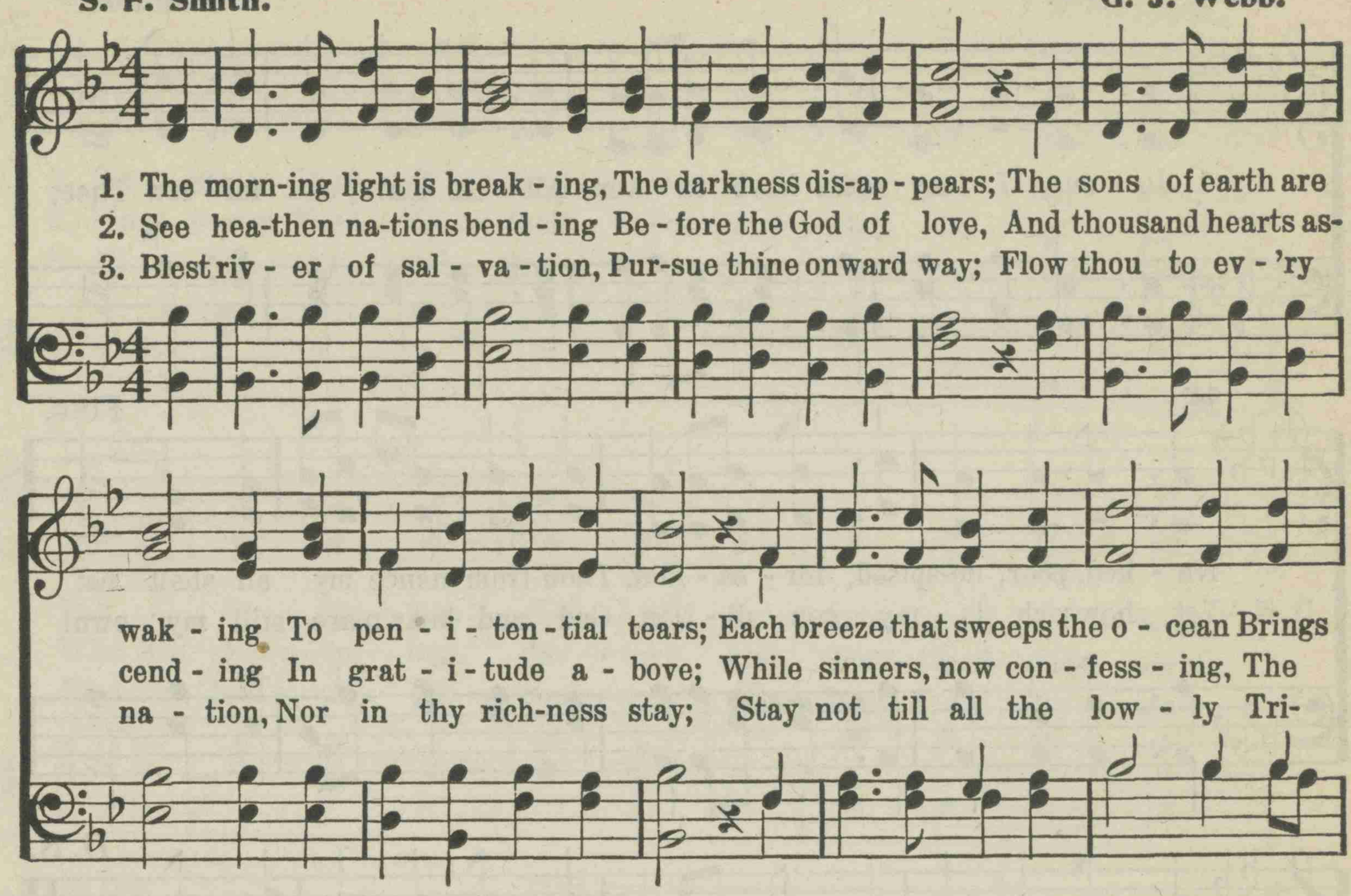


3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 204 The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. Smith. G. J. Webb.



No. 205 Stand Up for Jesus.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

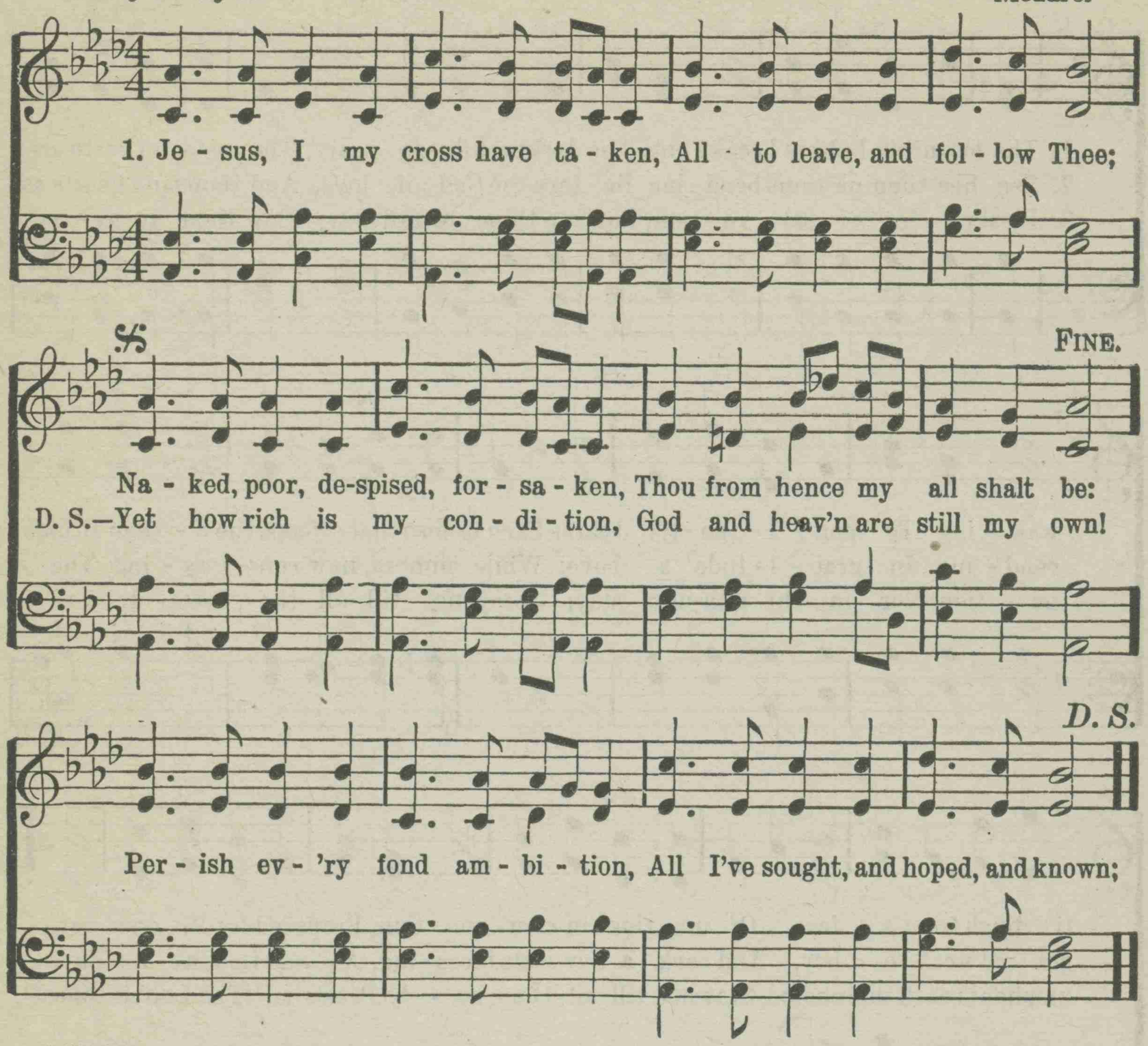
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

—George Duffield.

No. 206 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. Mozart.



2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba, Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

No. 207 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

1 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, the harvest waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me"?

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

—*Daniel March.*

No. 208 Revive Us Again.

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

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain,

For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove,
Who has shown us our Sav - ior And scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.

REFRAIN.

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

No. 209 Doxology.

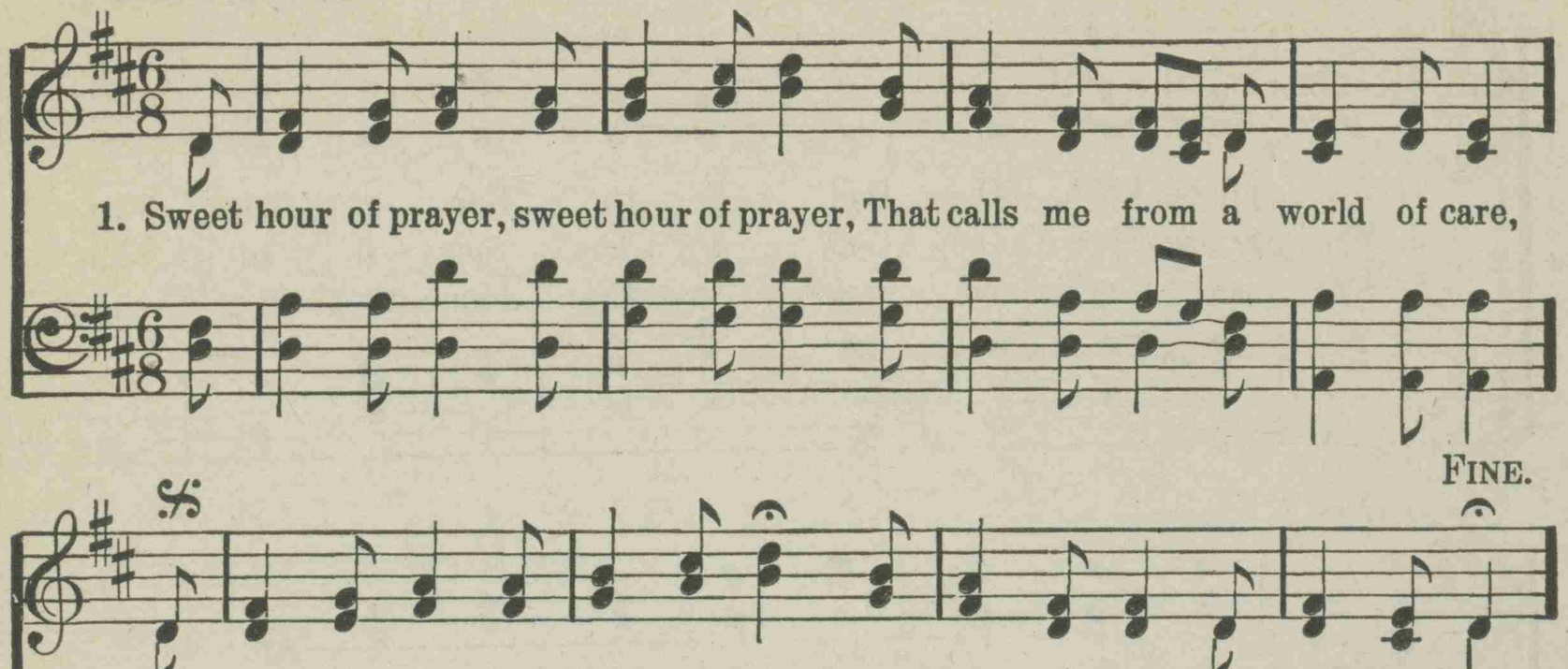
Thos. Ken. G. Franc.

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

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

No. 210 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

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

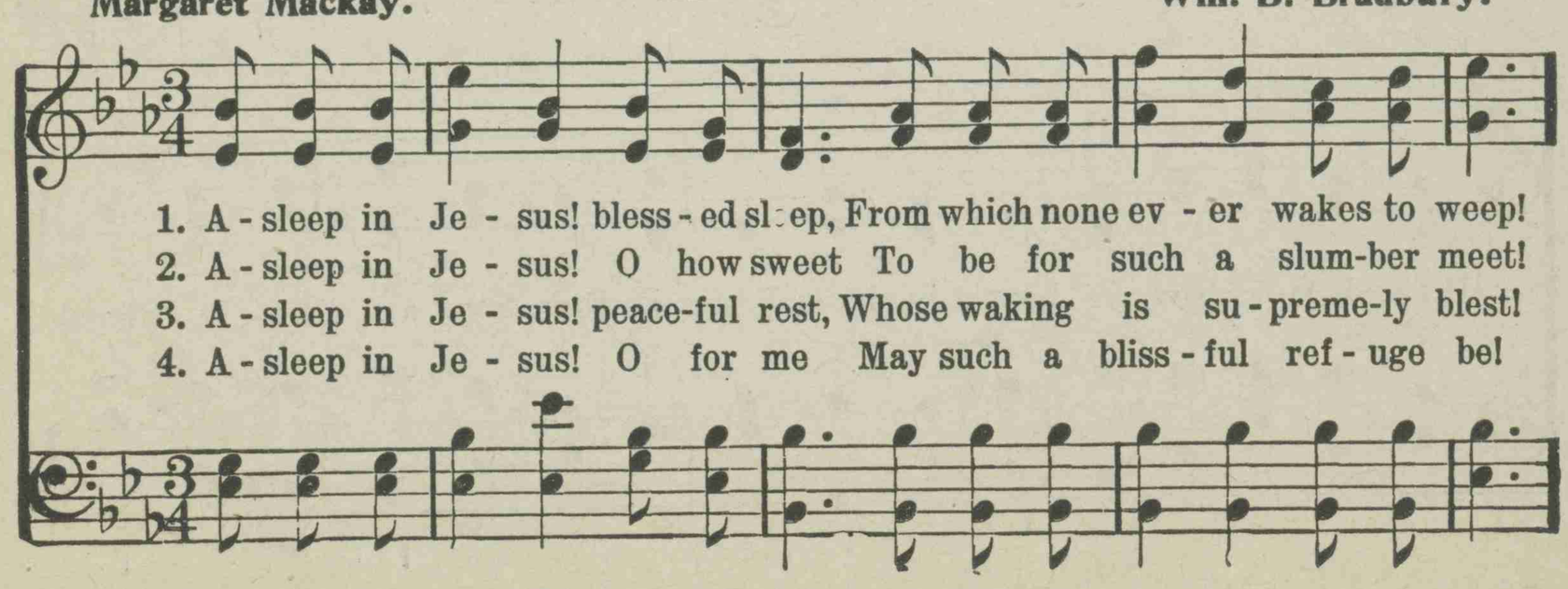


2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

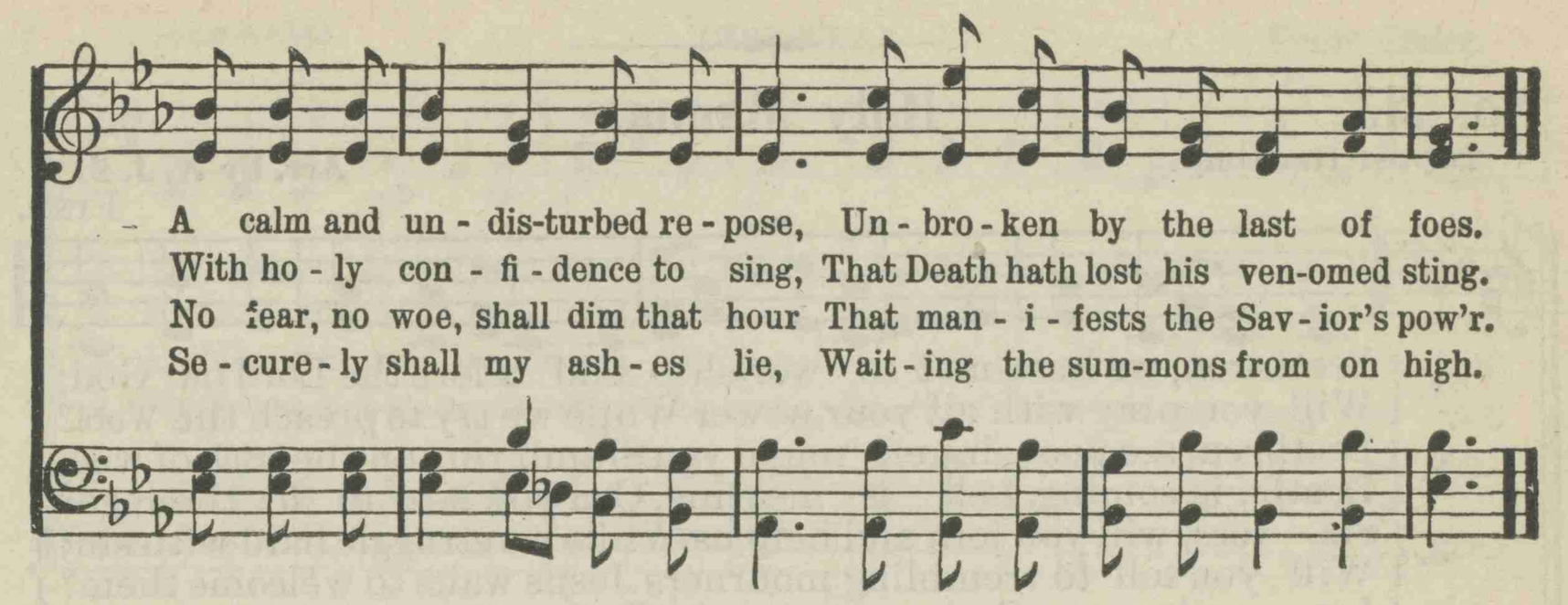
3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 211 Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.

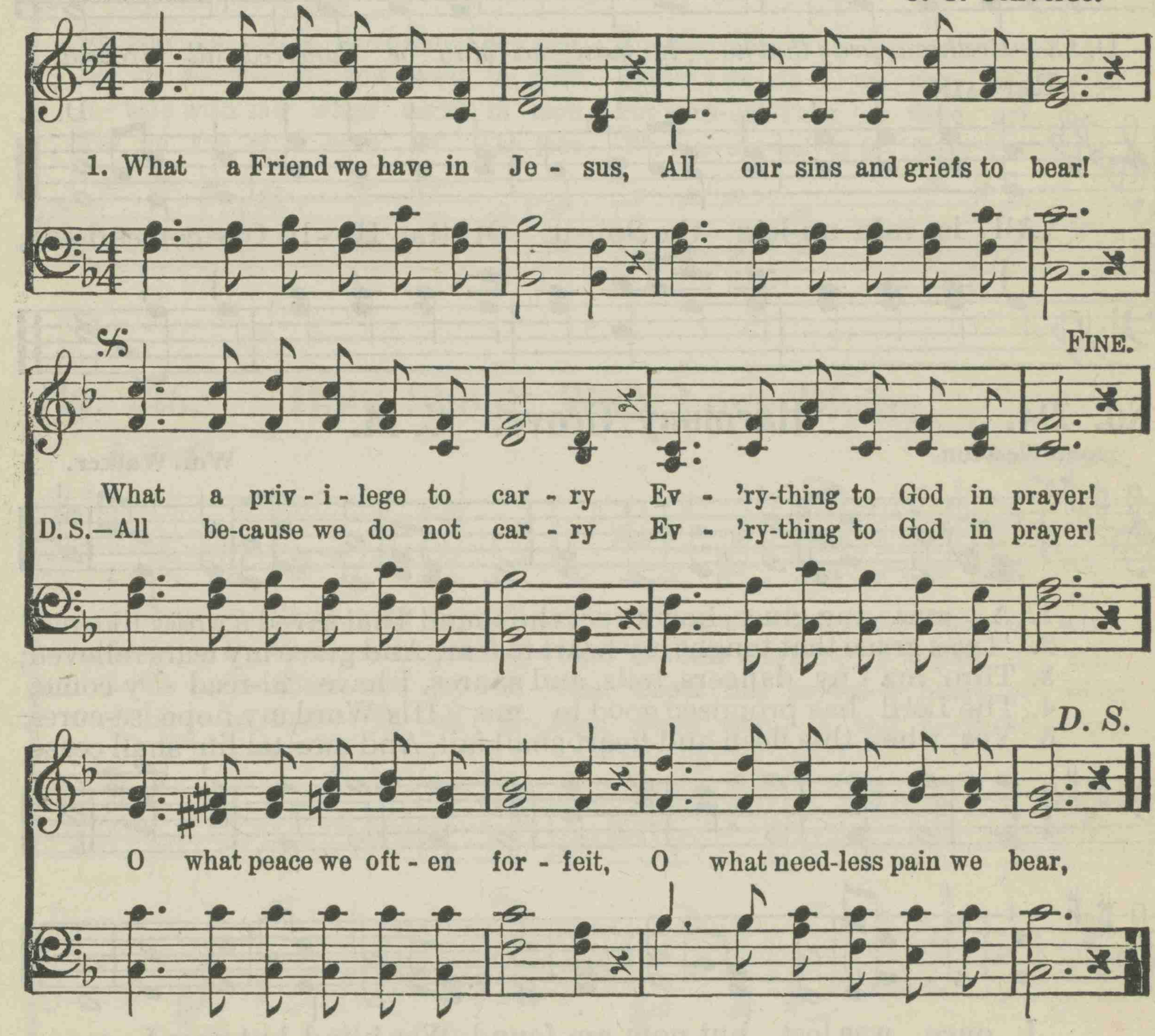


Asleep in Jesus.



No. 212 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



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

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

POPULAR HYMNS.

No. 213. Holy Manna.

Baptist Harmony. **Arr. by A. J. S.**

FINE.

1. { Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship And adore the Lord our God; / Will you pray with all your power While we try to preach the Word? }
2. { Brethren, see poor sinners 'round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe; / Death is coming, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go? }
3. { Sis - ters, will you join and help us While we struggle hard with sin; / Will you tell to trembling mourners Jesus waits to welcome them? }
4. { Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth-er, too, / Let us love and pray for sinners, Till our God makes all things new. }

D. C.—*Brethren, pray that ho - ly man - na May be showered all around.*

REFRAIN.

D. C.

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

No. 214. Harmony Grove. C. M.

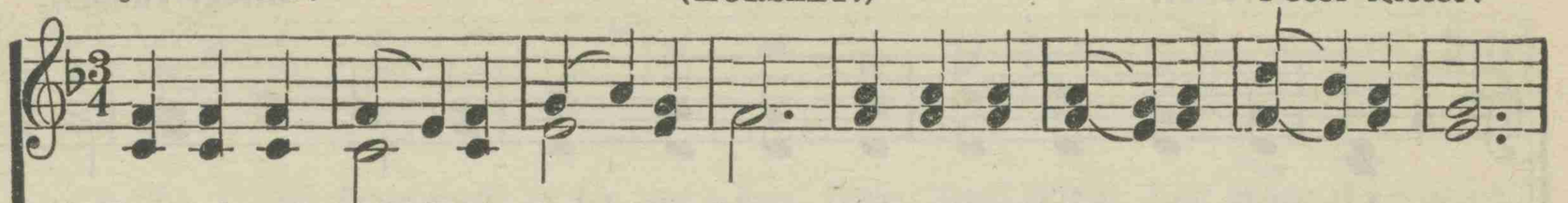
John Newton. **Wm. Walker.**

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dangers, toils, and snares, I have al-read - y come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope se-cures;
5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor-tal life shall cease,

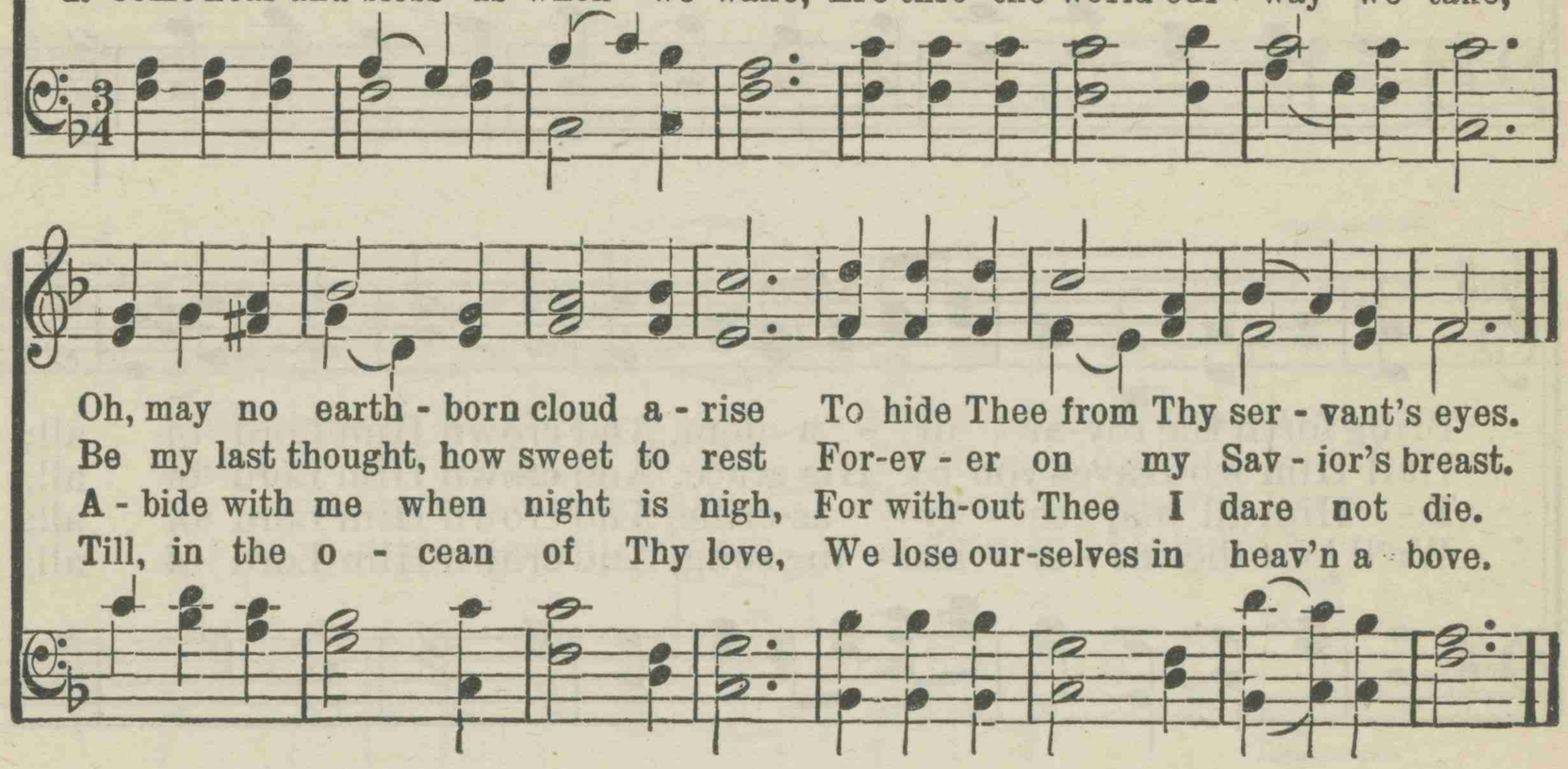
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por-tion be, As long as life endures.
I shall possess, with-in the vale, A life of joy and peace.

No. 215. Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. (HURSLEY.) Peter Ritter.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;



Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

No. 216. Holy Ghost, With Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

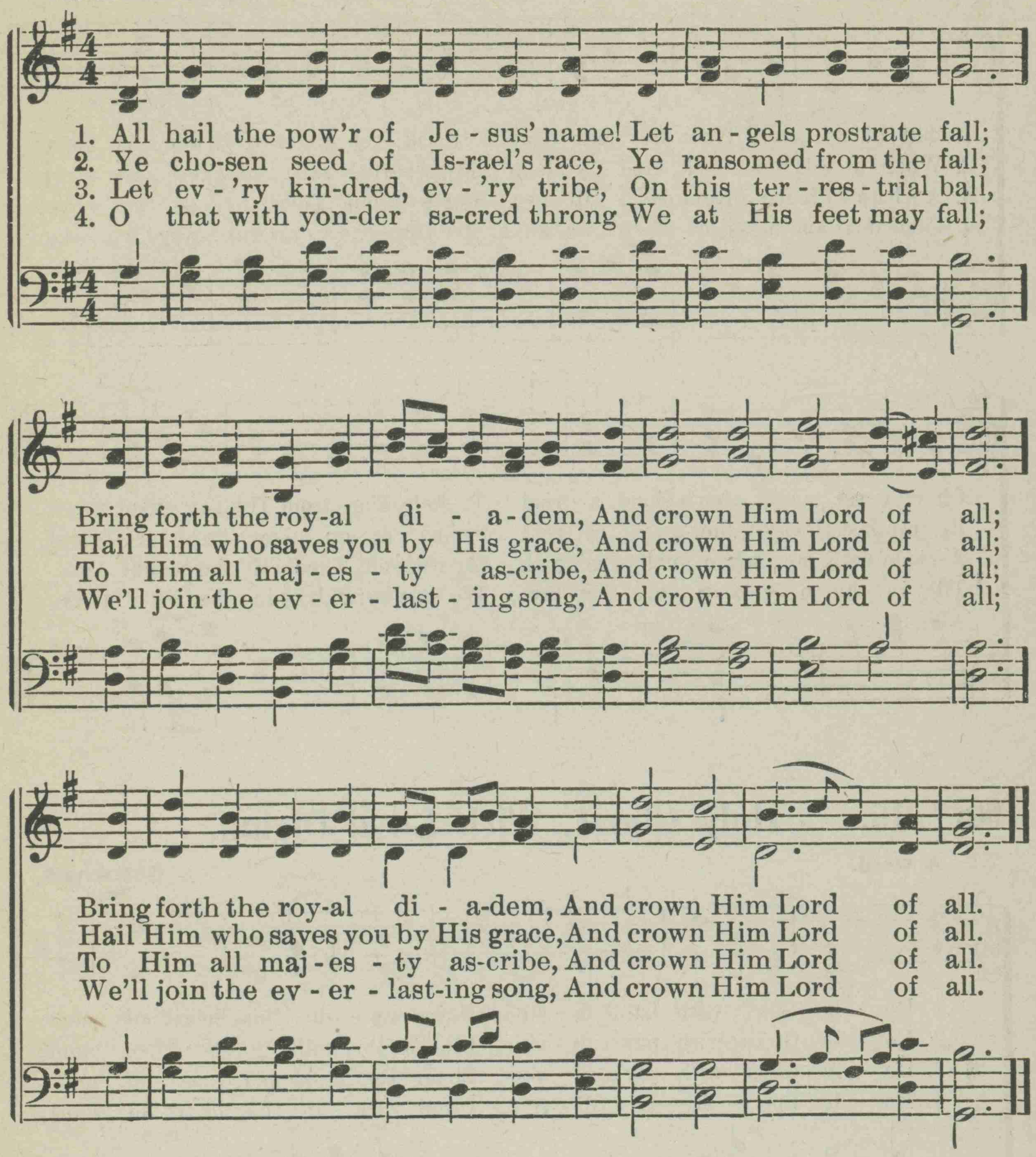


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - ery i - dol-throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone.

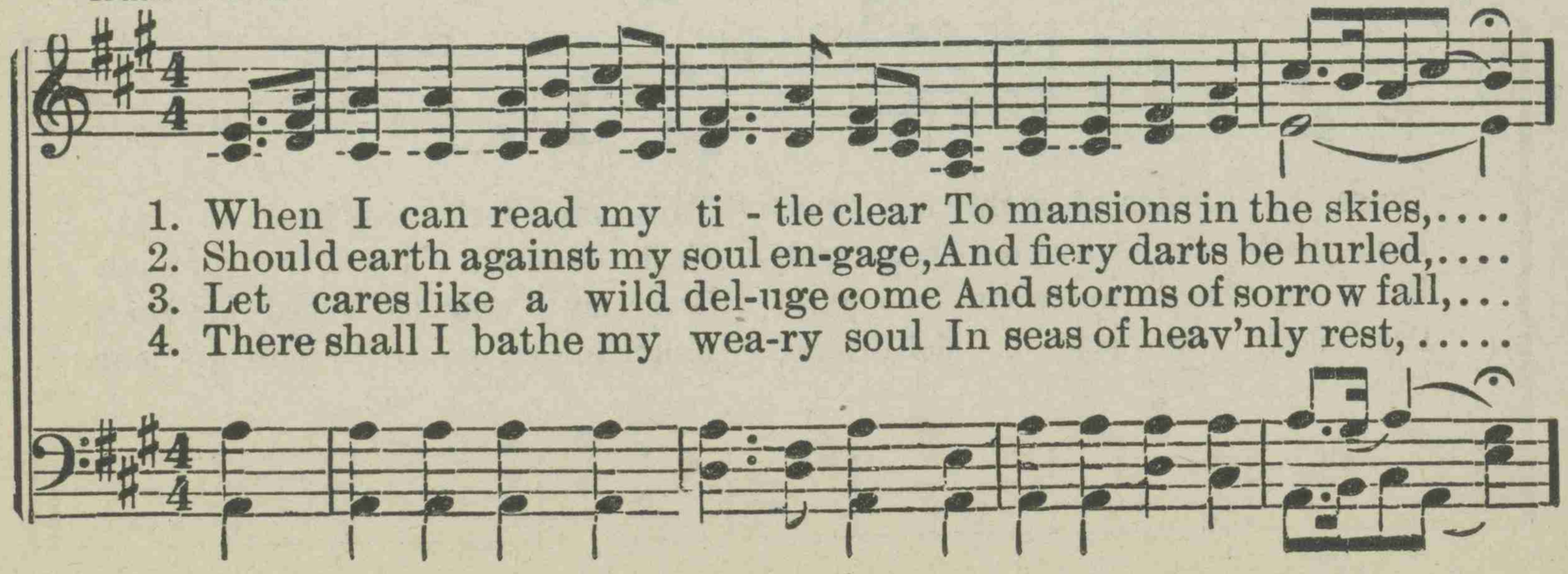
No. 217. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. **Oliver Holden.**

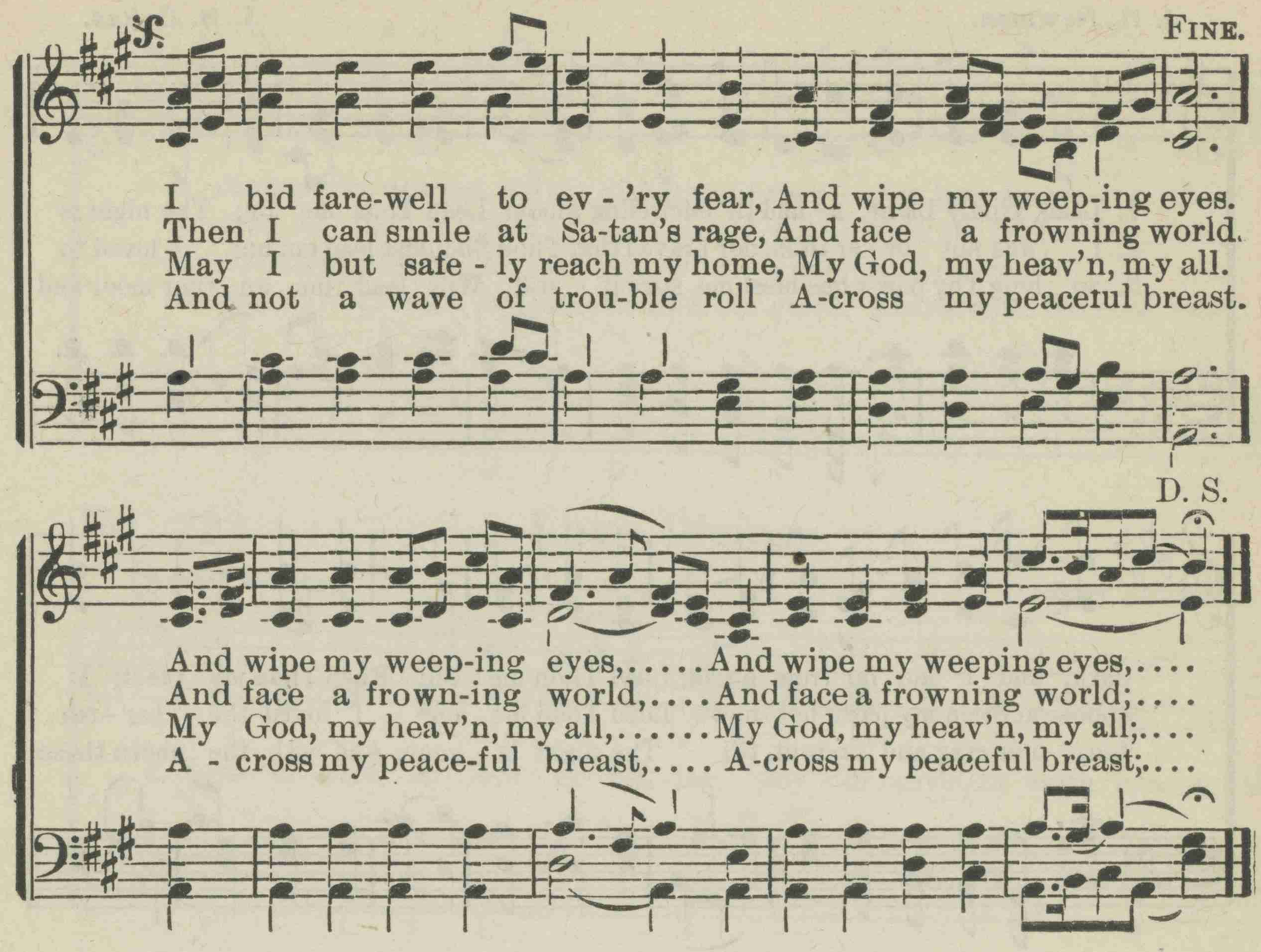


No. 218. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. **J. C. Leroy.**

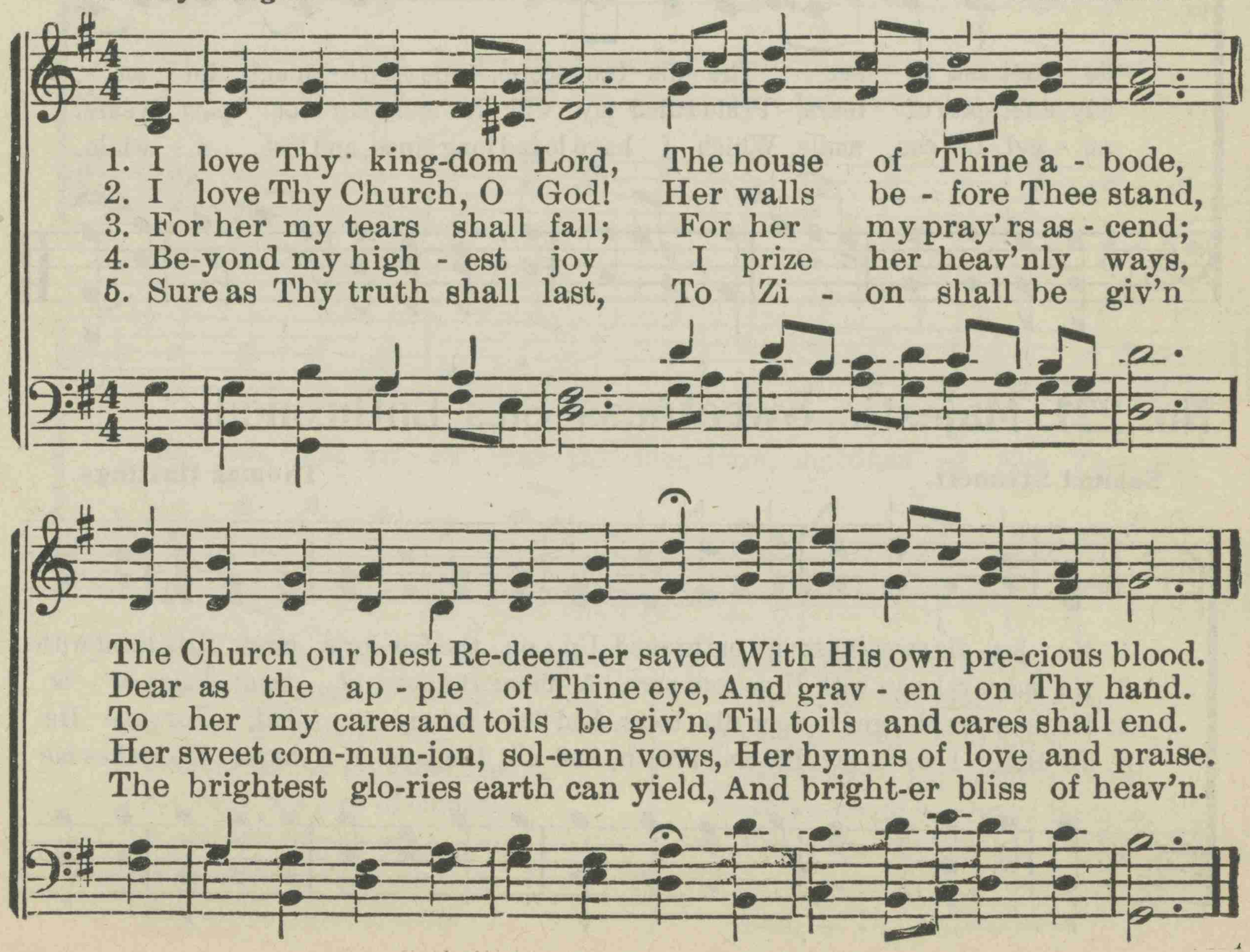


When I Can Read My Title Clear.



No. 219. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. Wm. Tannur.



No. 220. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. J. B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly Light, a - mid th' encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel - fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 221. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor - tal can with Him com-pare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

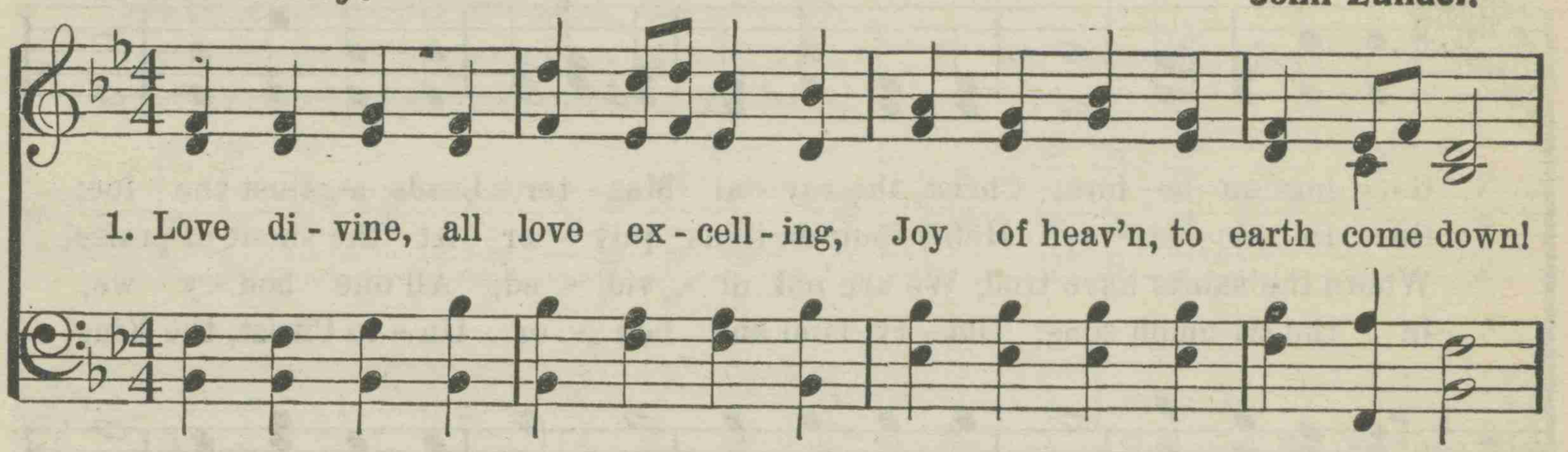


ra - diant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
He than all the fair That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And car - ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

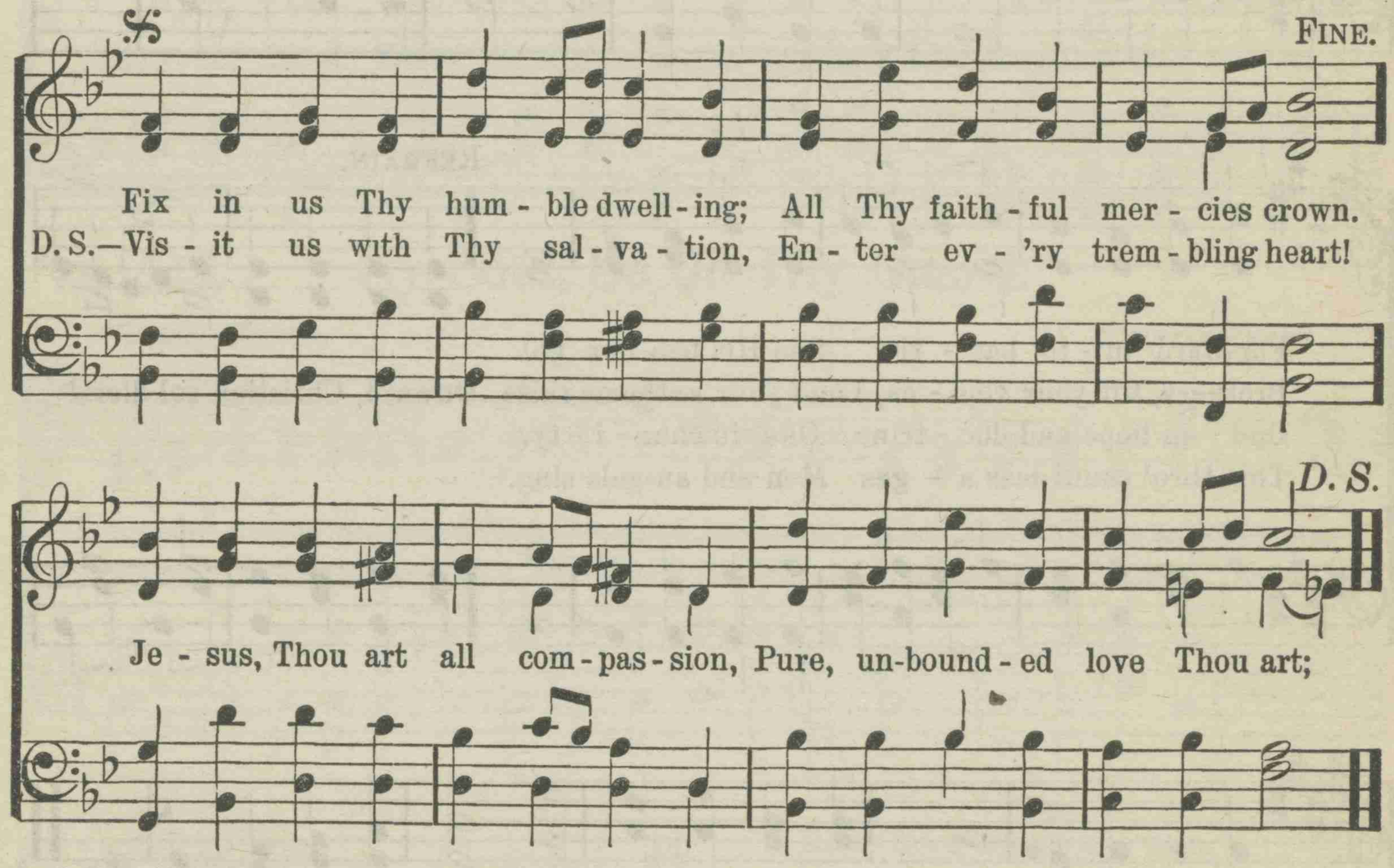


No. 222. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. **John Zundel.**



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
D. S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart!

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound - ed love Thou art;

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing.
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

No. 223. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.



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





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





REFRAIN.

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



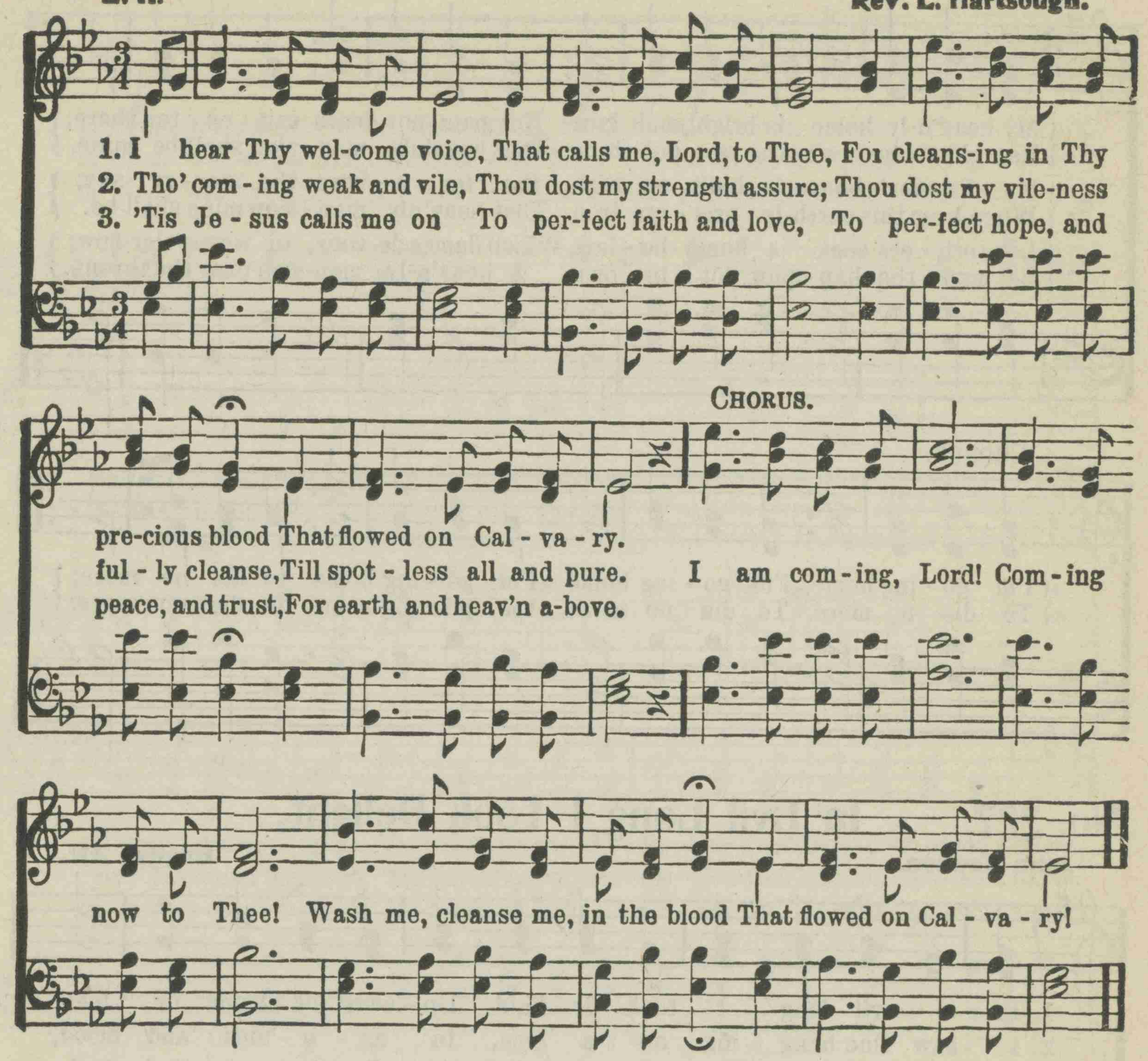


Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.



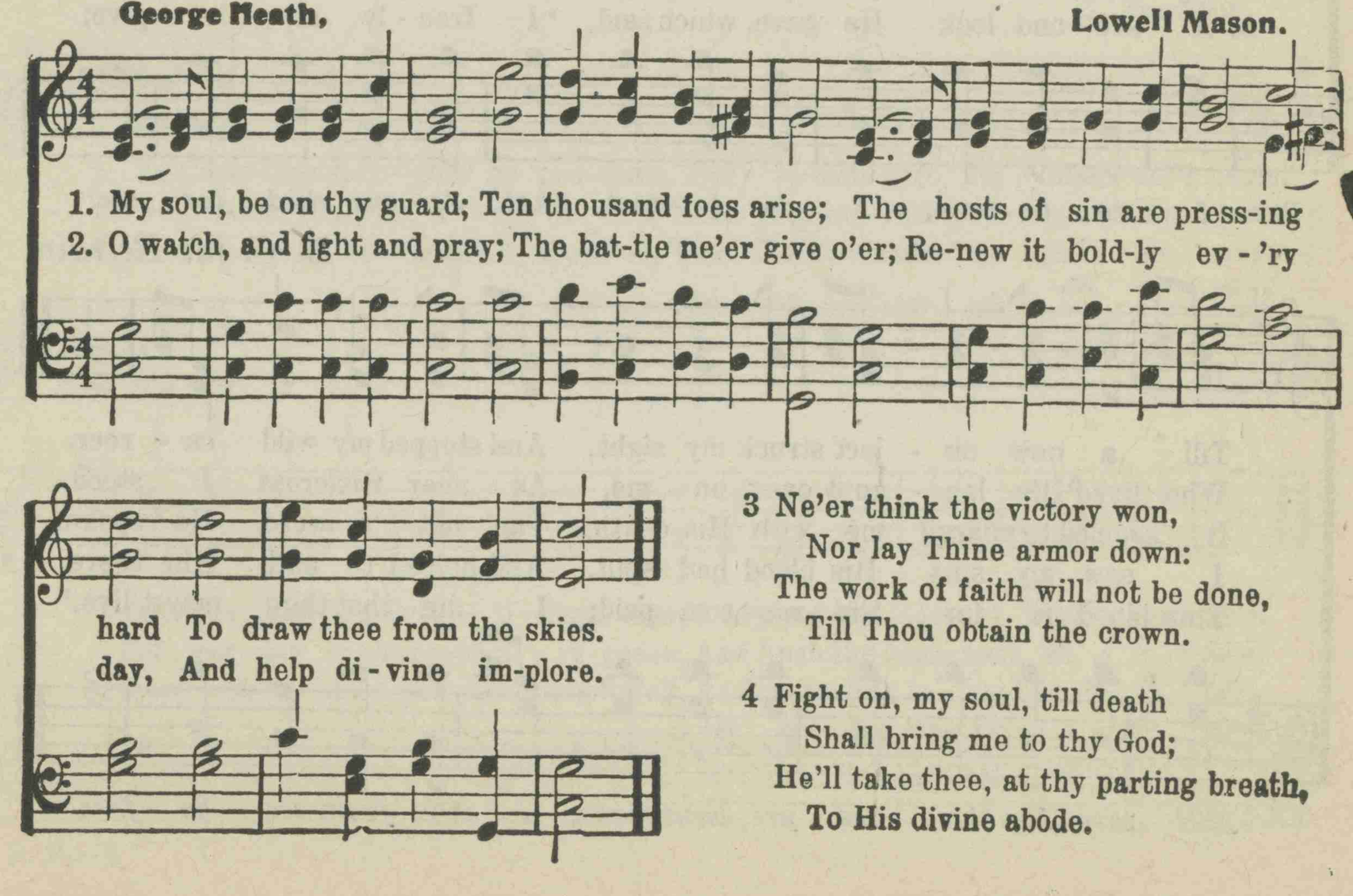
No. 224. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



No. 225. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath, Lowell Mason.



3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till Thou obtain the crown.

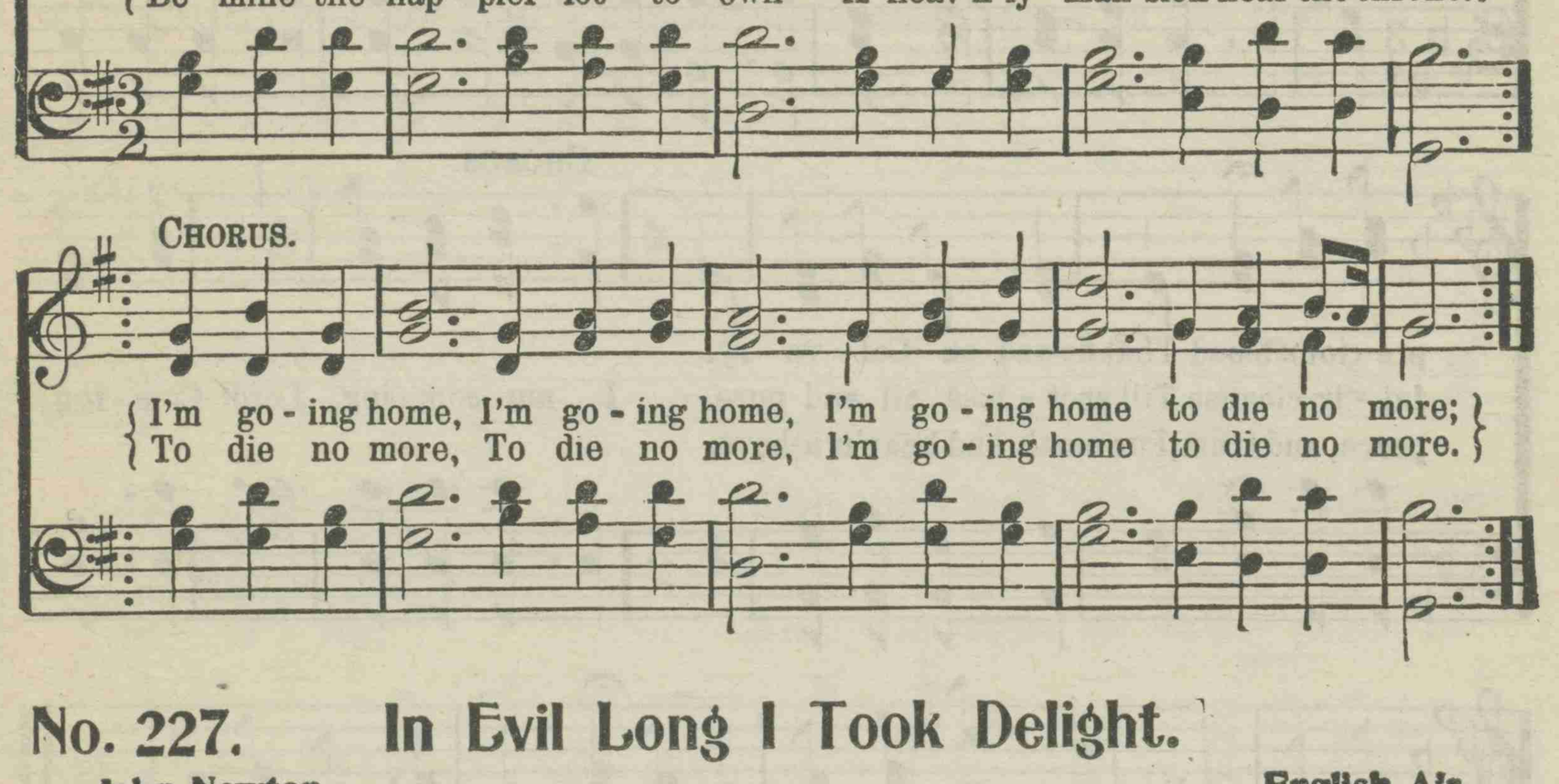
4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring me to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 226. My Heavenly Home.

Wm. Hunter. E. F. Rimbault.



1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
   Its glit-t'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly man - sion shall be mine.
2. My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
   When from this earth-ly pris - on free, That heav'nly man - sion mine shall be.
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames de-vour, or waves o'er-flow;
   Be mine the hap - pier lot to own A heav'n-ly man-sion near the throne.

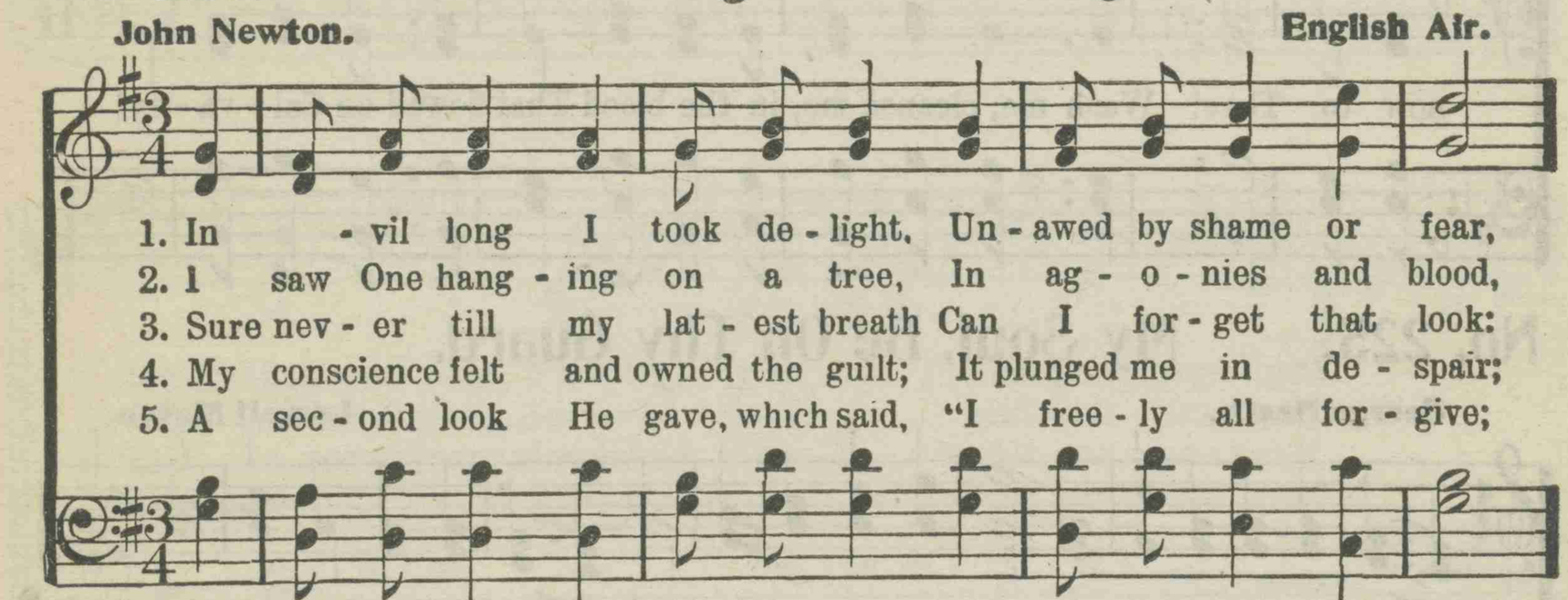


CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more;
To die no more, To die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

No. 227. In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. English Air.



1. In - vil long I took de - light, Un - awed by shame or fear,
2. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies and blood,
3. Sure nev - er till my lat - est breath Can I for - get that look:
4. My conscience felt and owned the guilt; It plunged me in de - spair;
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;

REF.—*I do be - lieve, I do be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me;*

D. C. for Refrain.

Till a new ob - ject struck my sight, And stopped my wild ca - reer.
Who fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Him there.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid; I die that thou mayst live."

And thro' His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

No. 228. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Reginald Heber. **Lowell Mason.**

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand, Where Af-ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their golden sand; From man - y an ancient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
2. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high, Shall we to men be-night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest na - tion Has learned Messiah's name.
3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransomed na-ture The Lamb for sinners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

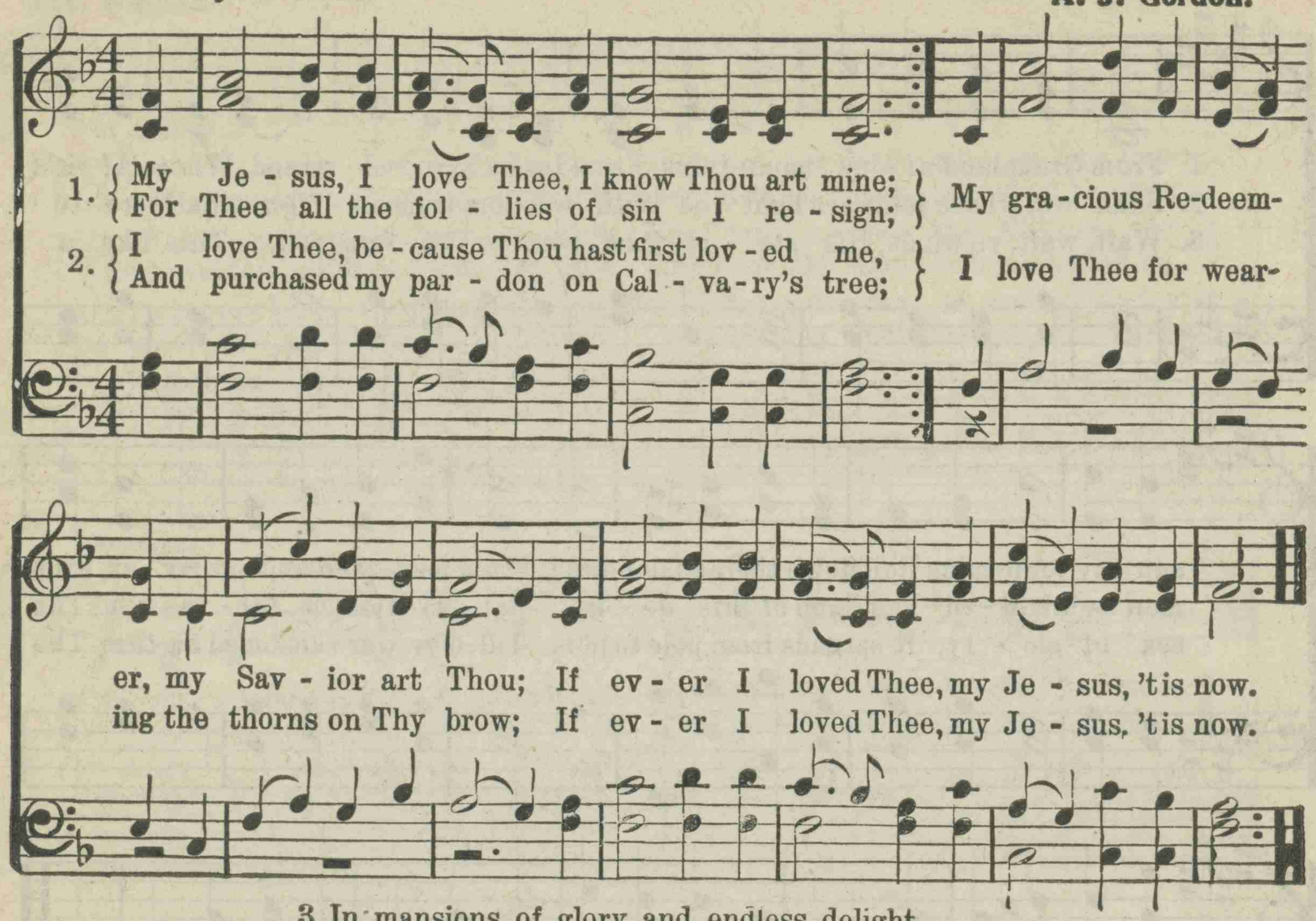
No. 229. Ye Christian Heralds!

C. Zeunder.

1. Ye Chris-tian her - alds! go pro-claim Sal - va-tion thro' Im - man - uel's name; To dis - tant climes the ti - dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flam-ing zeal your hearts in - spire, Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tem - pest in - to peace.
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more— Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je - sus—Lord of all.

No. 230 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

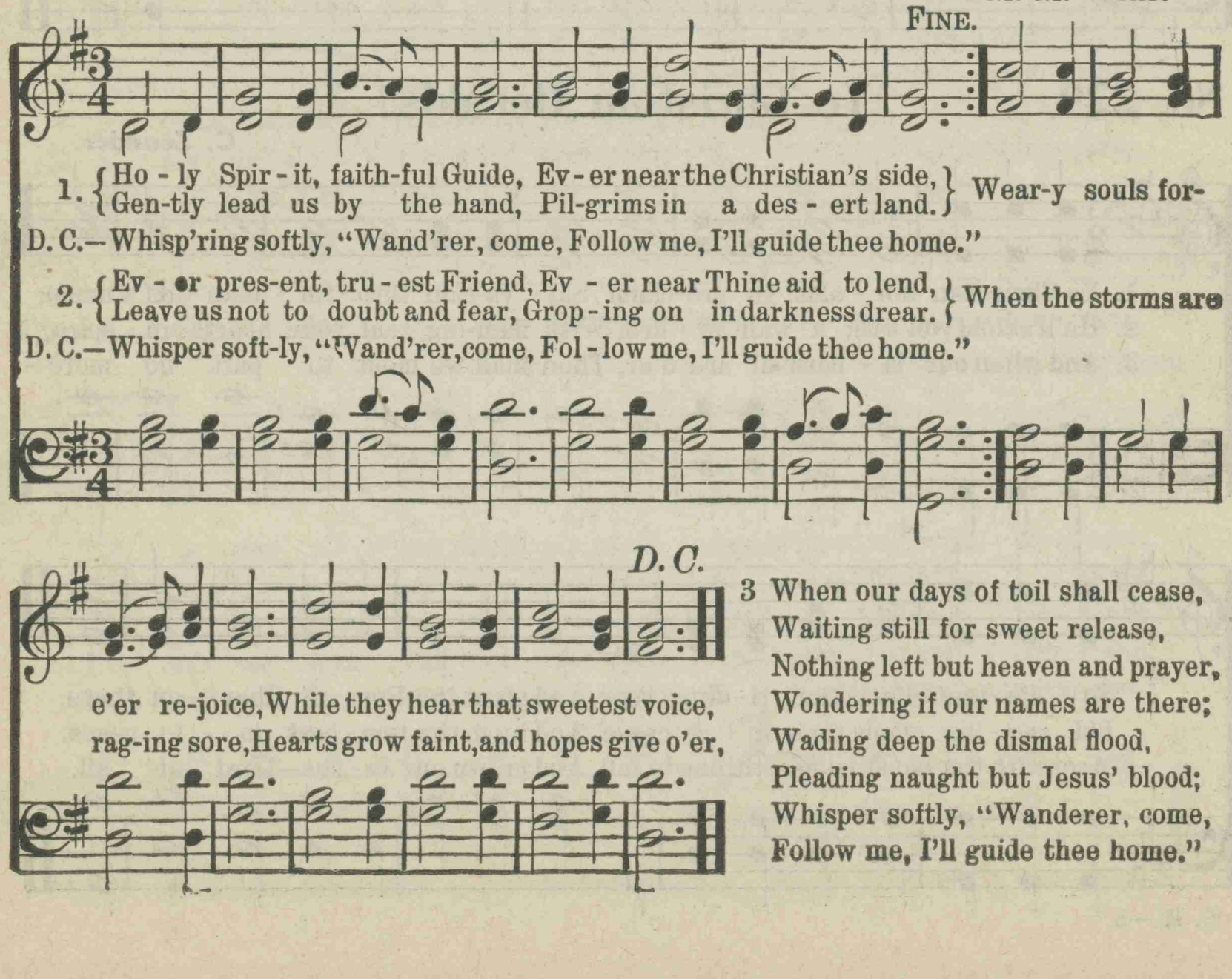
London Hymn Book. **A. J. Gordon.**



3 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

No. 231 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. **M. M. Wells.**



3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

No. 232. Work, for the Night is Coming.

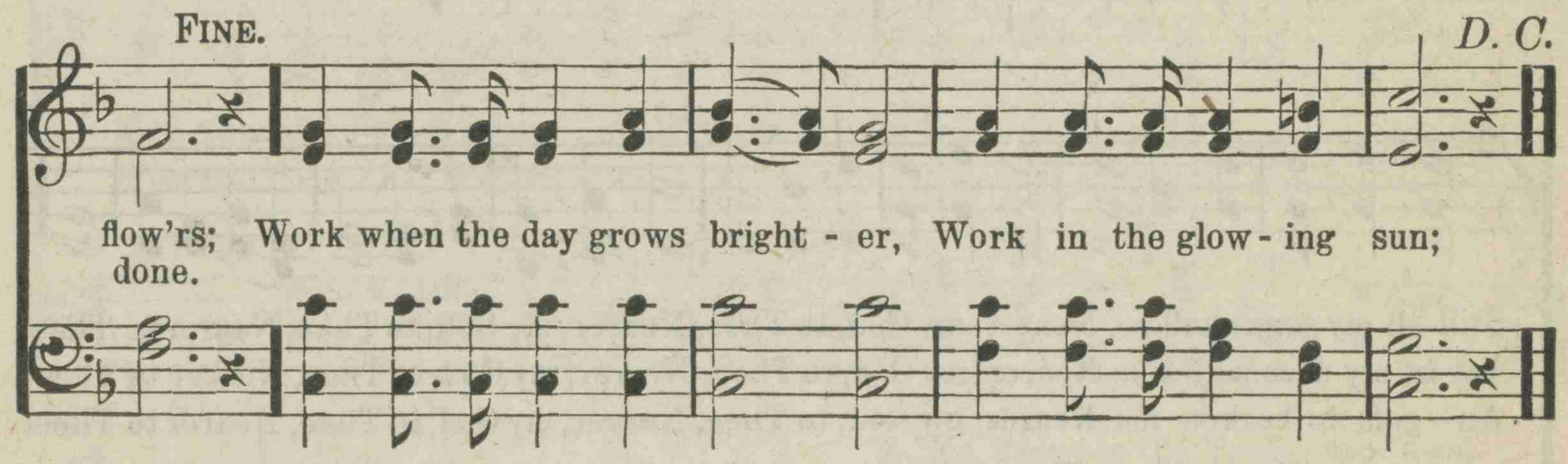
Sidney Dyer. **Lowell Mason.**



1. { Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
   { Work while the dew is spark-ling, [*Omit*. . . . . .] Work 'mid springing

D. C.—Work, for the night is com - ing, [*Omit*. . . . . .] When man's work is





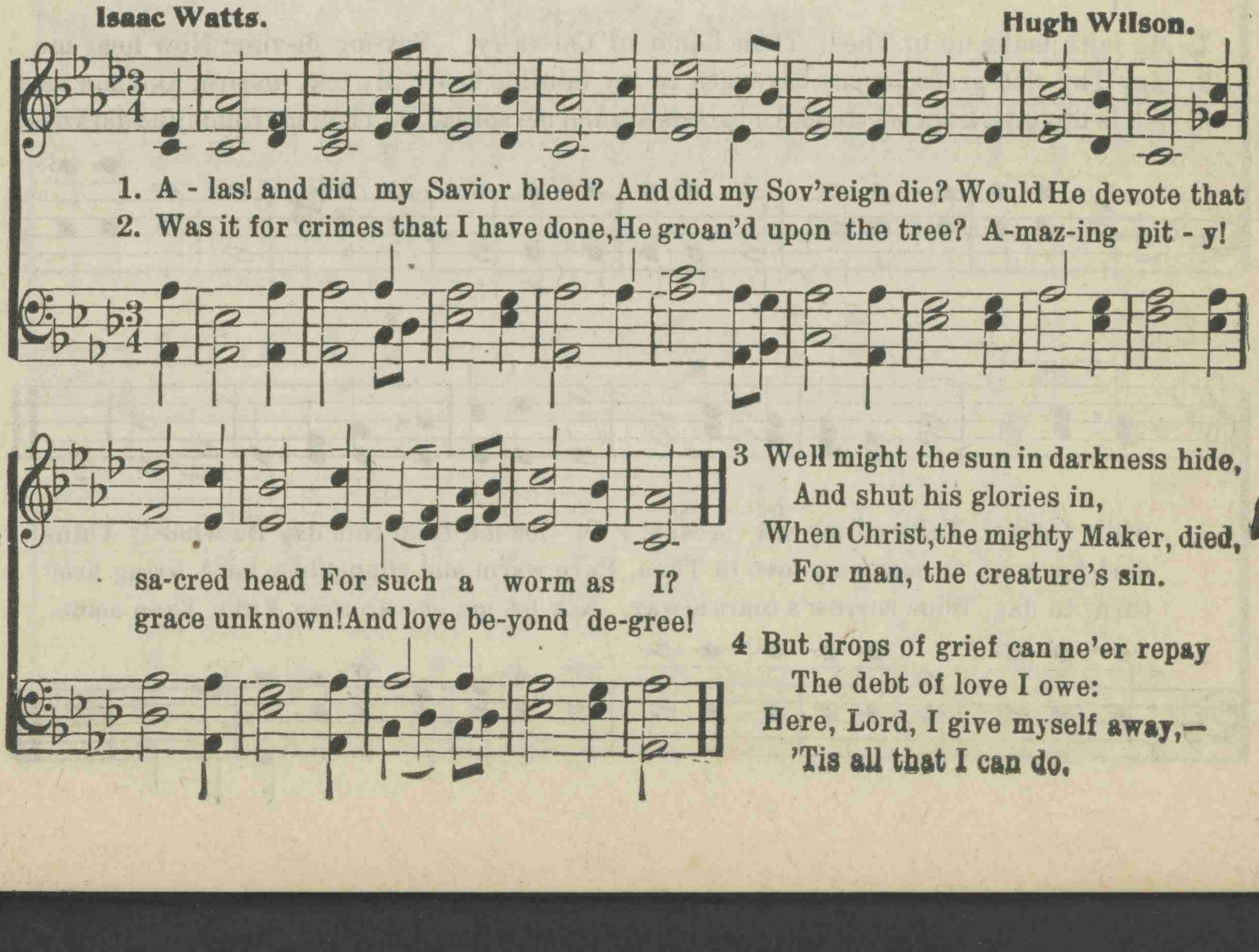
flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 233. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. **Hugh Wilson.**



1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit - y!

sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 234. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;





Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
An-gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!



No. 235. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

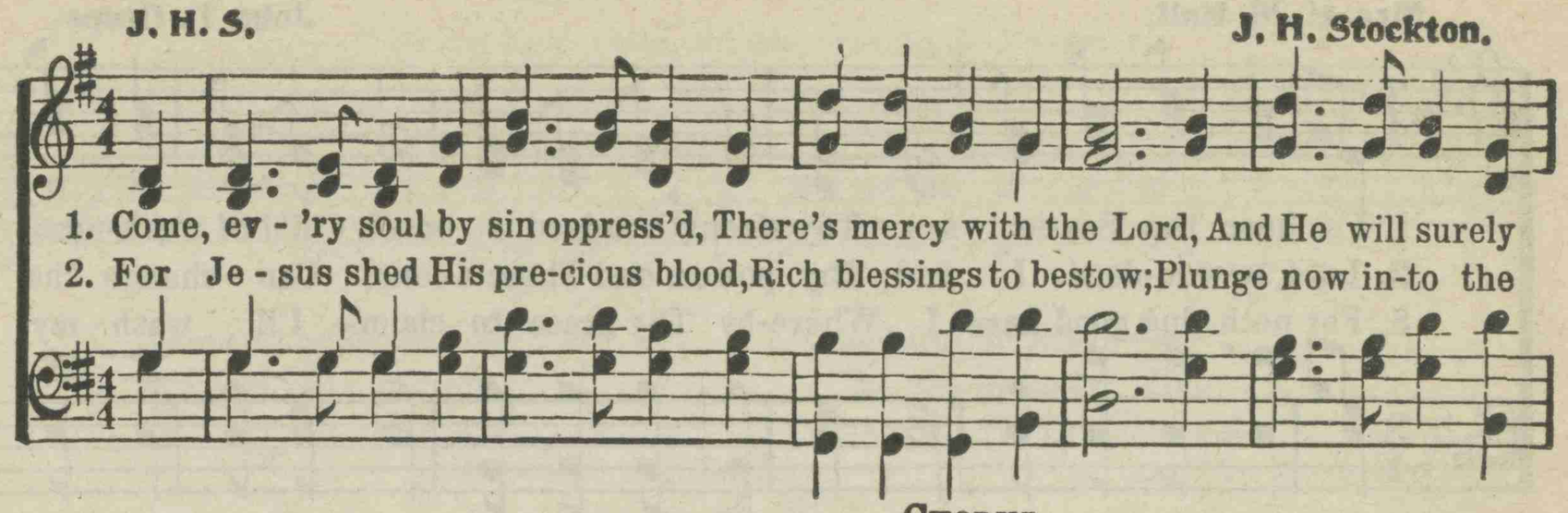


while I pray, Take all my sin a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.



No. 236. Only Trust Him.

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

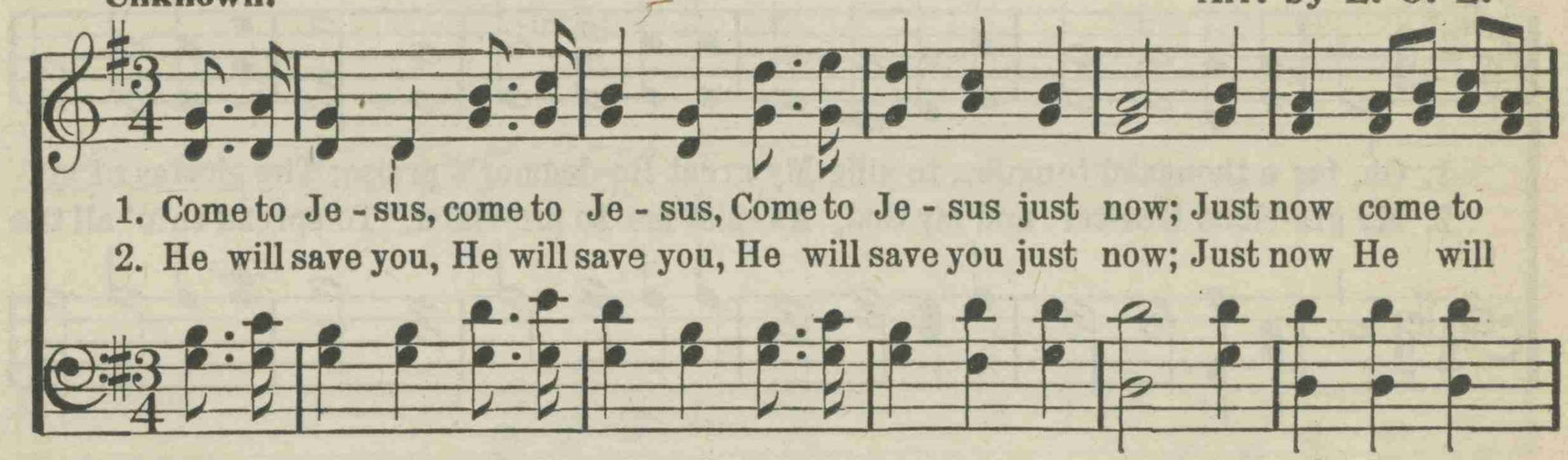


3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

No. 237. Come to Jesus.

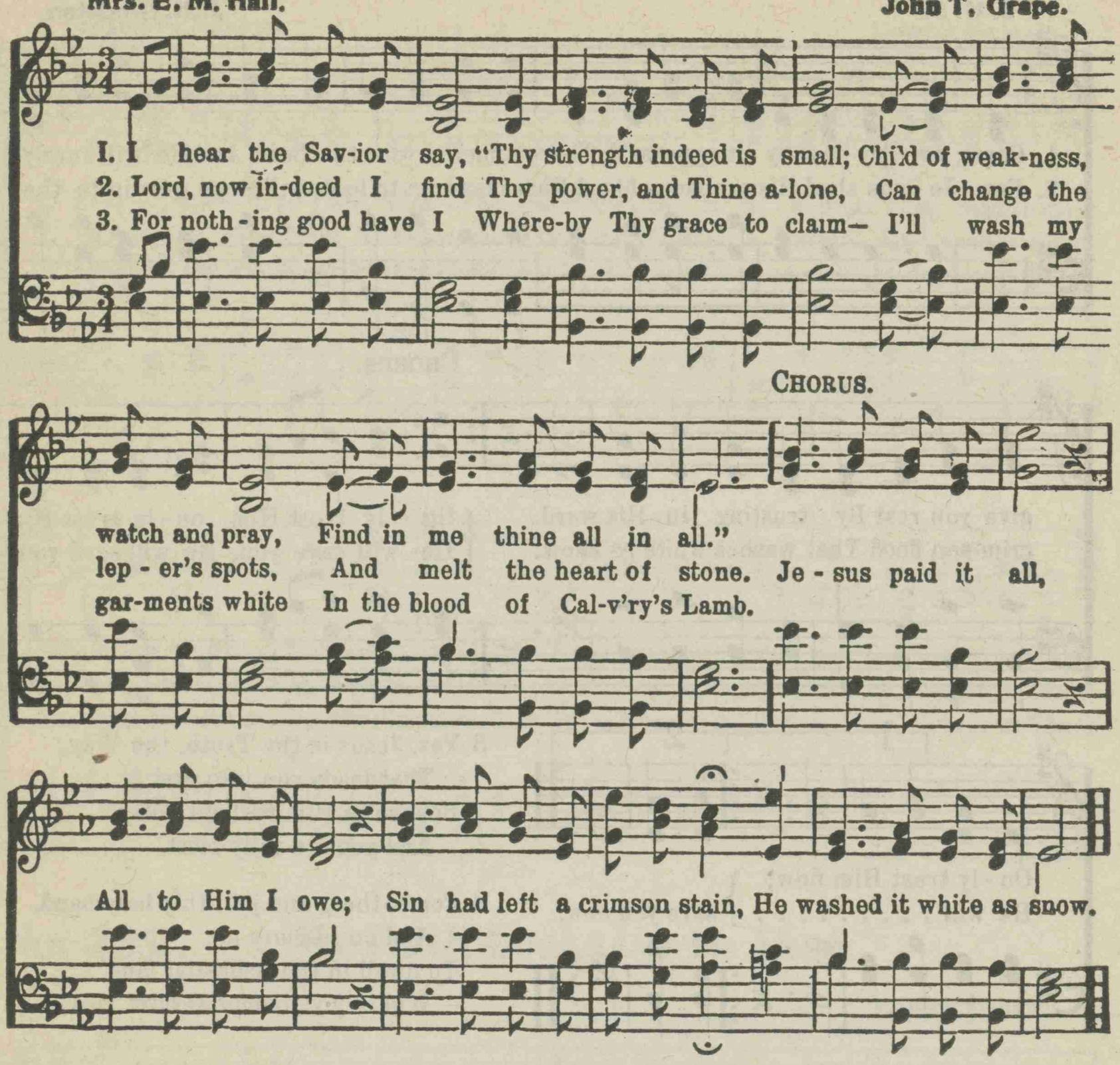
Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.



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

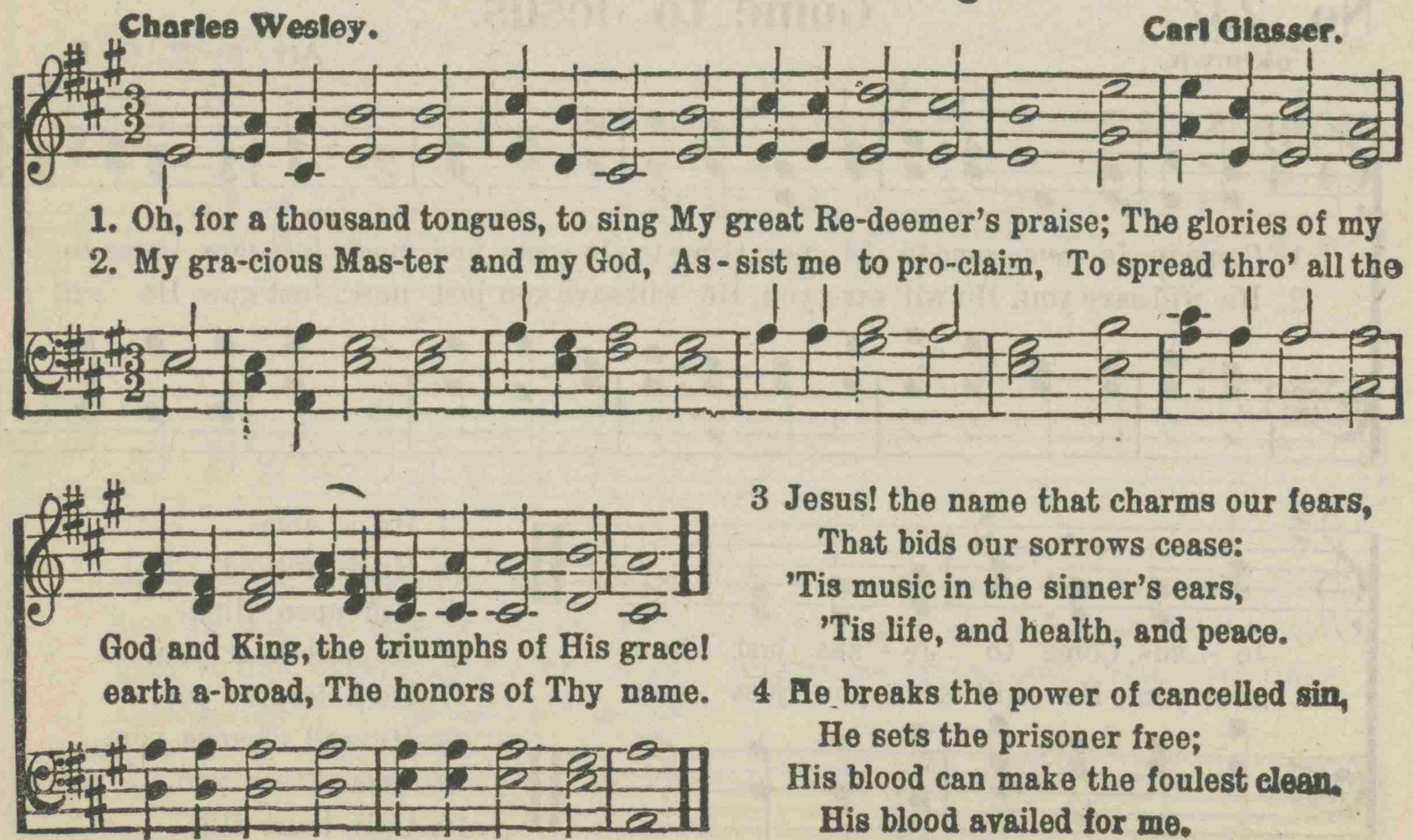
No. 238 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



No. 239 Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley. Carl Glasser.



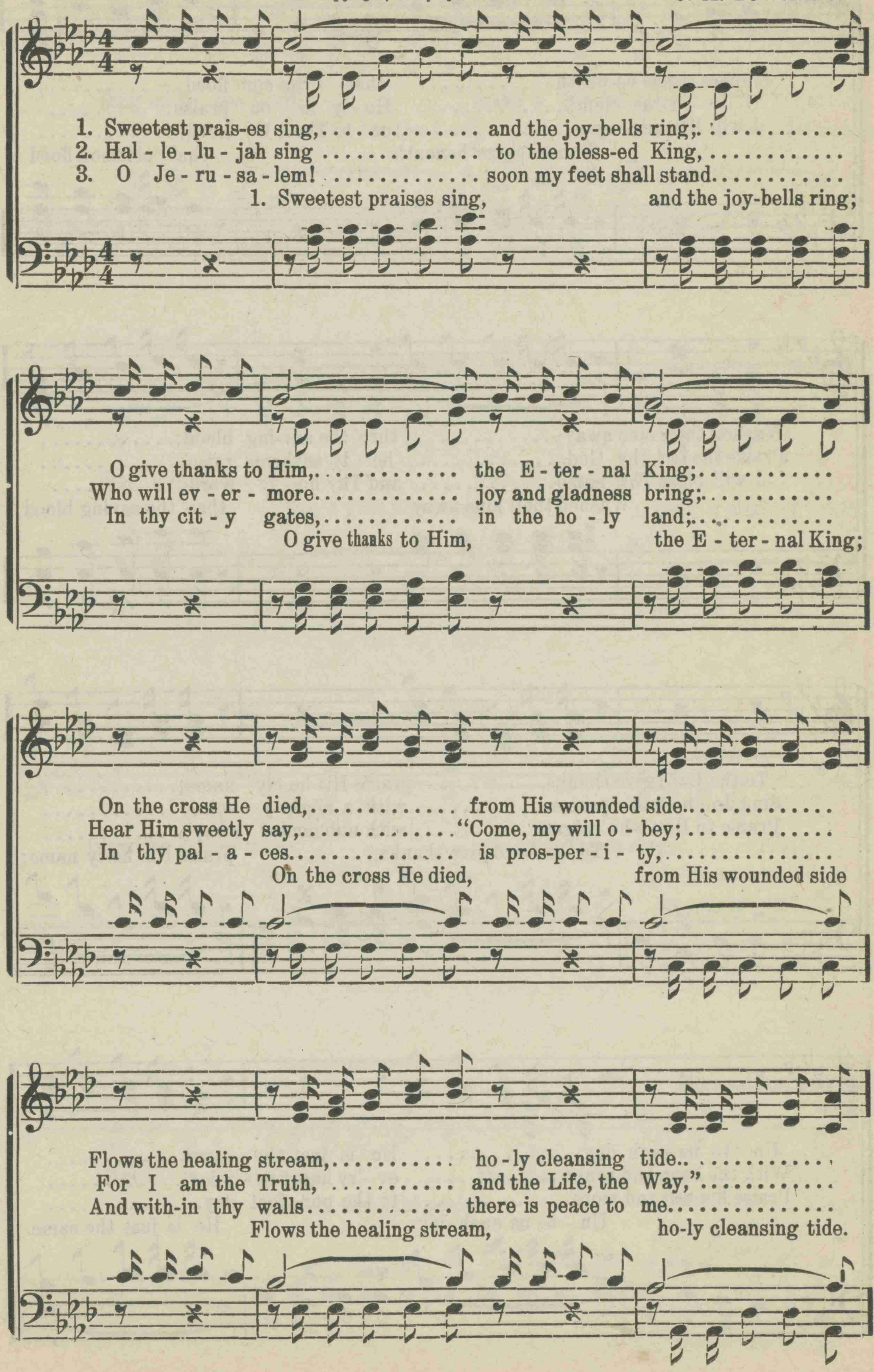
3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease:
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean.
His blood availed for me.

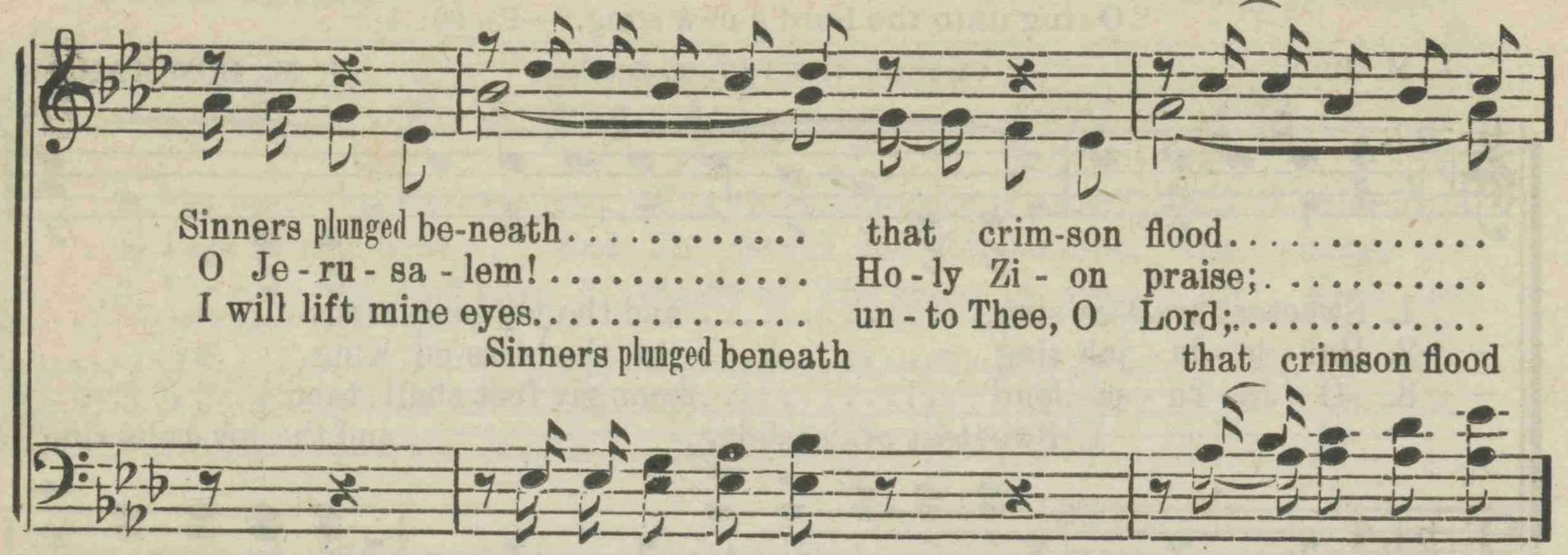
No. 240. Sing Unto the Lord.

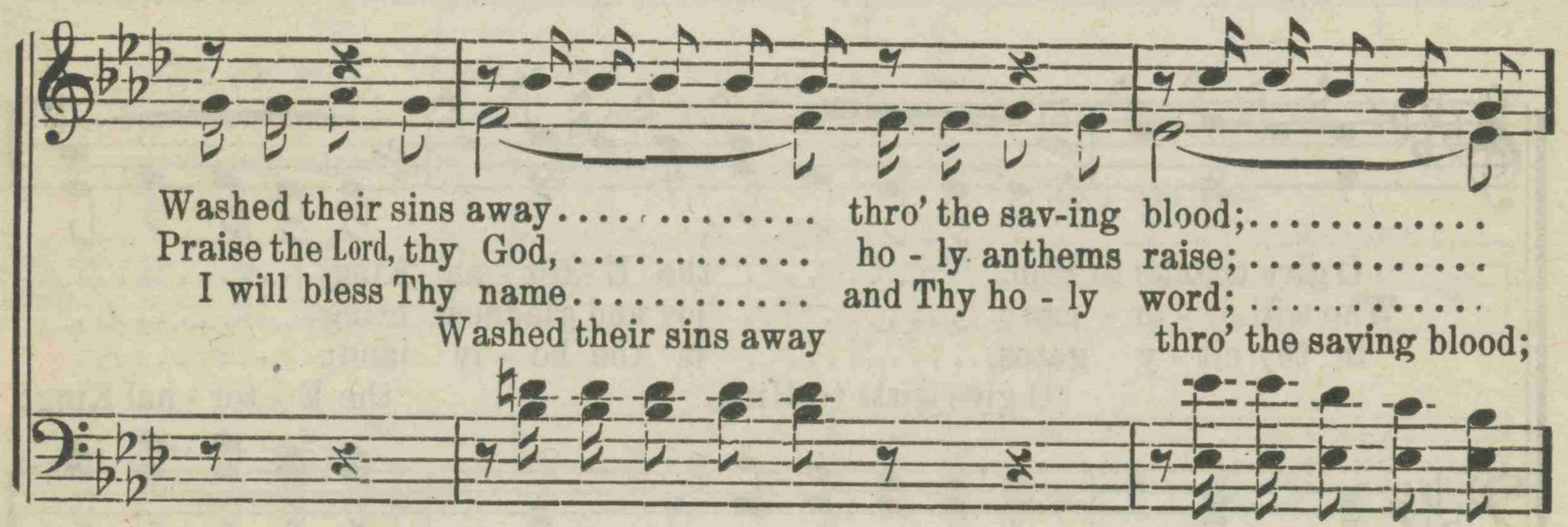
"O sing unto the Lord a new song."—Ps. 99: 1.

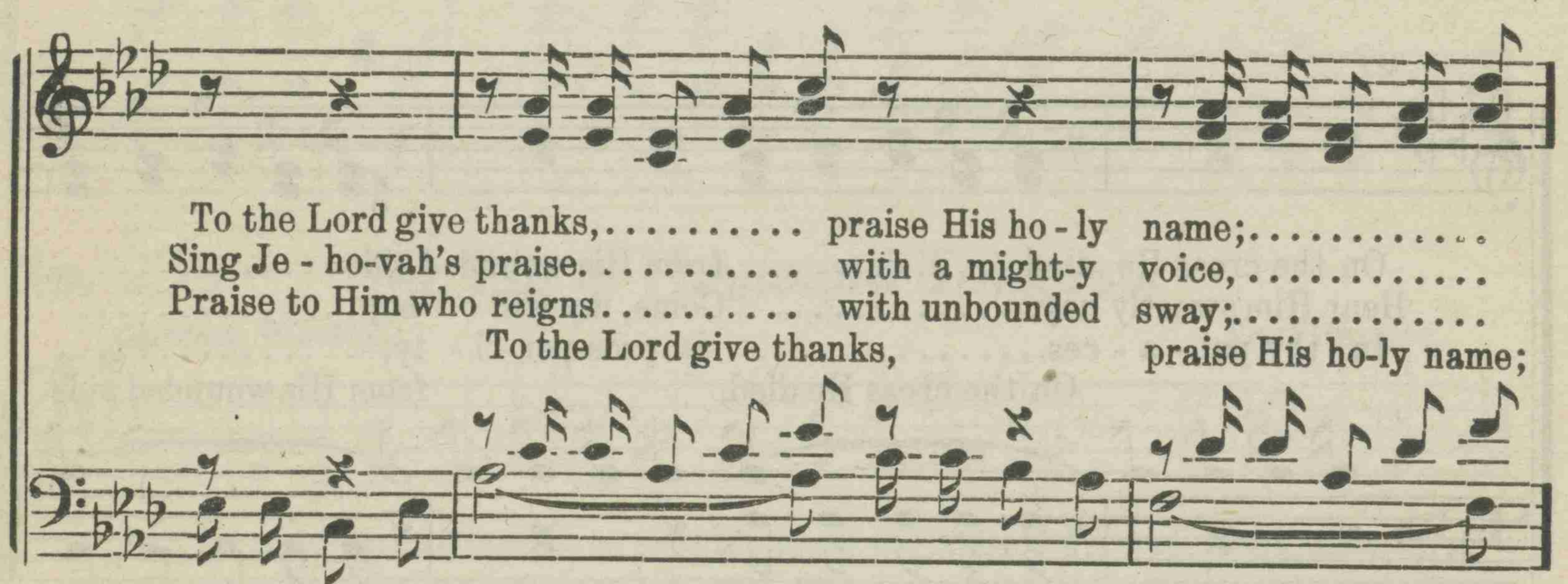
J. M. B. Copyright, 1907, by J. M. Bowman. J. M. BOWMAN.



Sing Unto the Lord. Continued.









Sing Unto the Lord. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Sing un-to the Lord,..... make a joy-ful noise;.... .....

Sing un-to the Lord, make a joy - ful noise;

Sing a glad new song..... with a might-y voice;.....

Sing a glad new song with a might-y voice;

Bless His ho - ly name, ... glo-ry anthems sing;.....

Bless His ho - ly name, glo-ry anthems sing;

Hal-le - lu - jah! praise..... the E-ter - nal King!.....

Hal-le - lu-jah! praise the E - ter-nal King!

No. 241. Resurrection.

MATTHEW 28: 1–7.

H. F. MORRIS. Property of T. B. Mosley and H. F. Morris. T. B. MOSLEY

p QUARTET.

They cru-ci-fied my Lord, Laid Him in the tomb, Now lies the Son of God
The Man of grief and toil There in silence lies; Death has with-in its coil

DUET.

In death's sa-ble gloom.
God of earth and skies. But, behold, there was an earthquake, For from

heav'n there came an an - gel, With a coun-te-nance like light - ning,

SEMI-CHORUS.

And a raiment white as snow. When at dawn came Mary Mag-da-lene,

'Twas the angel's voice which said: "Lo! He is not here, but ris - en!"
the voice which said:

Resurrection. Continued.

BASS SOLO.

Christ is ris - en from the dead. He who for the world's salvation bled,

Now is ris - en, ris - en from the dead; Glo - ry, hon - or we will

FULL CHORUS. *Accel.*

ev-er sing, Praise to our ris - en, ris - en King. Hal - - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah,

sing,.....with hearts to heav'n and voices raise,.... Ev - - er
sing with hearts to heav'n and voices, voices raise, And ev - er shout

shout, ye ran - somed ones, for you His blood was shed, Sing.... a
ye ransomed ones, for Sing a hymn

3

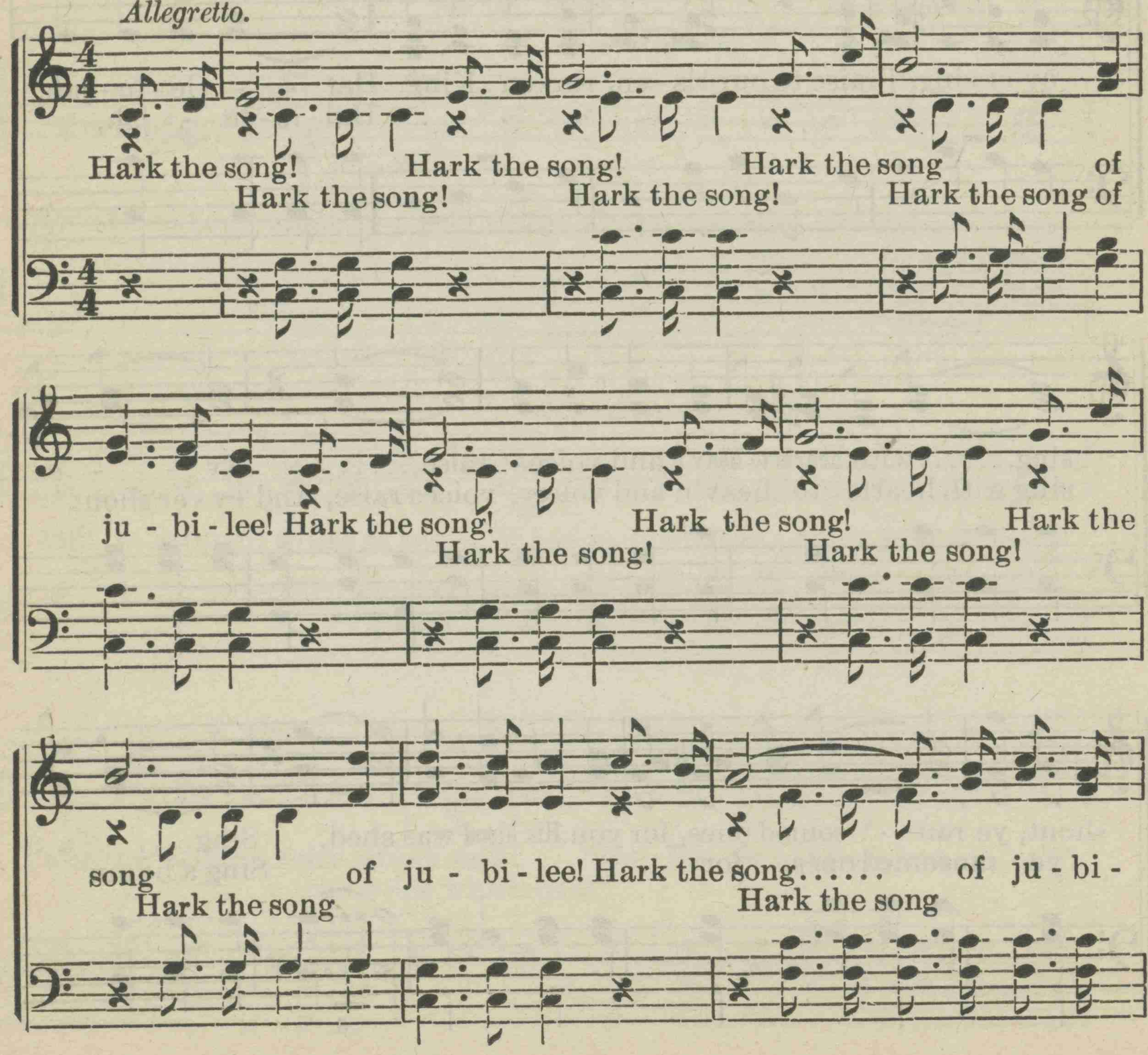
Resurrection. Concluded.



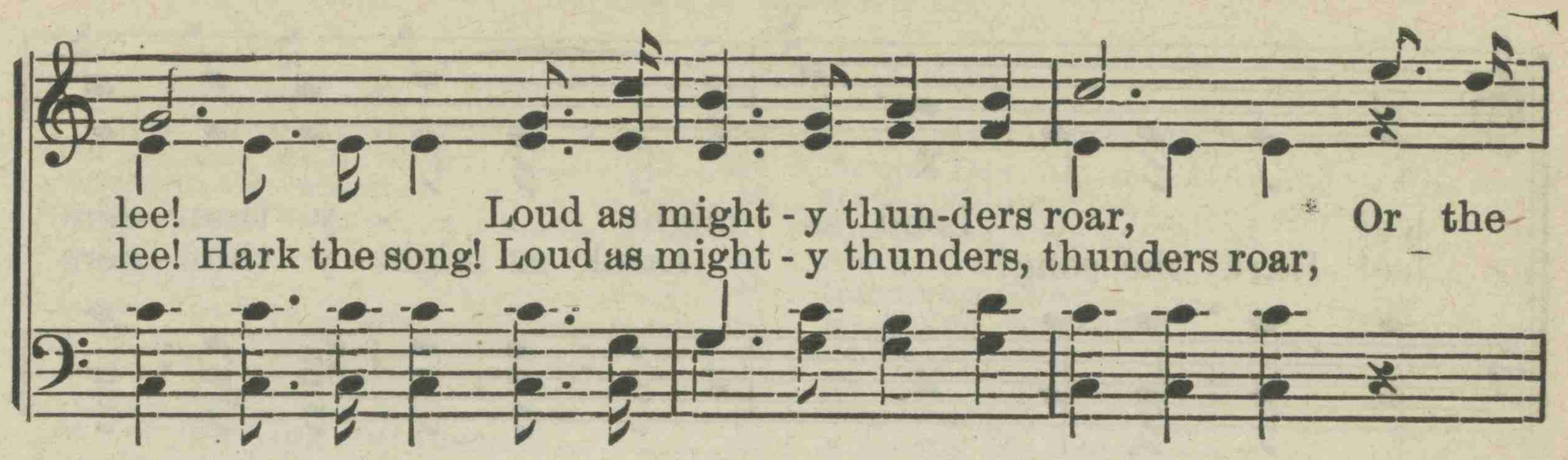
No. 242. Hark! the Song of Jubilee.

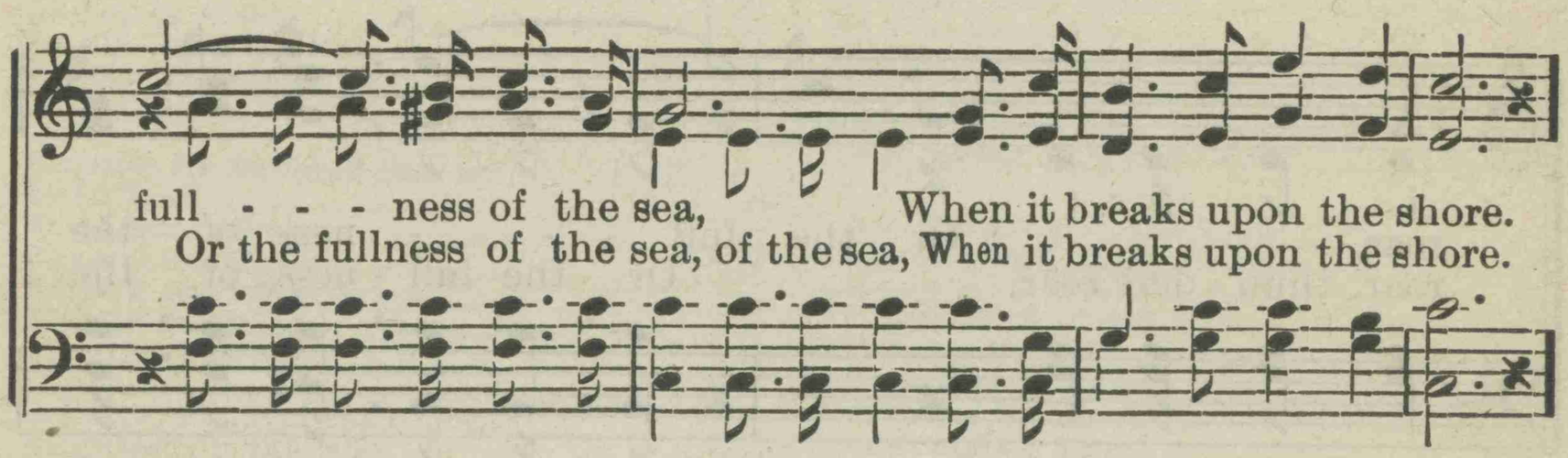
Property of A. J. Showalter. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Allegretto.



Hark! the Song of Jubilee. Continued.



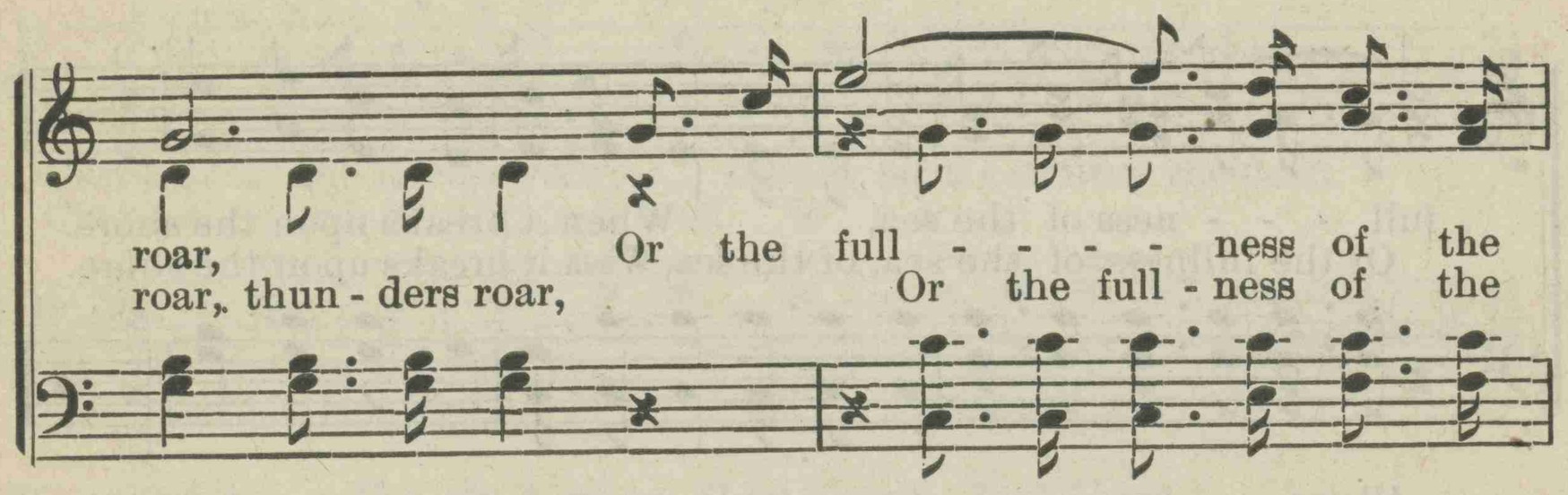


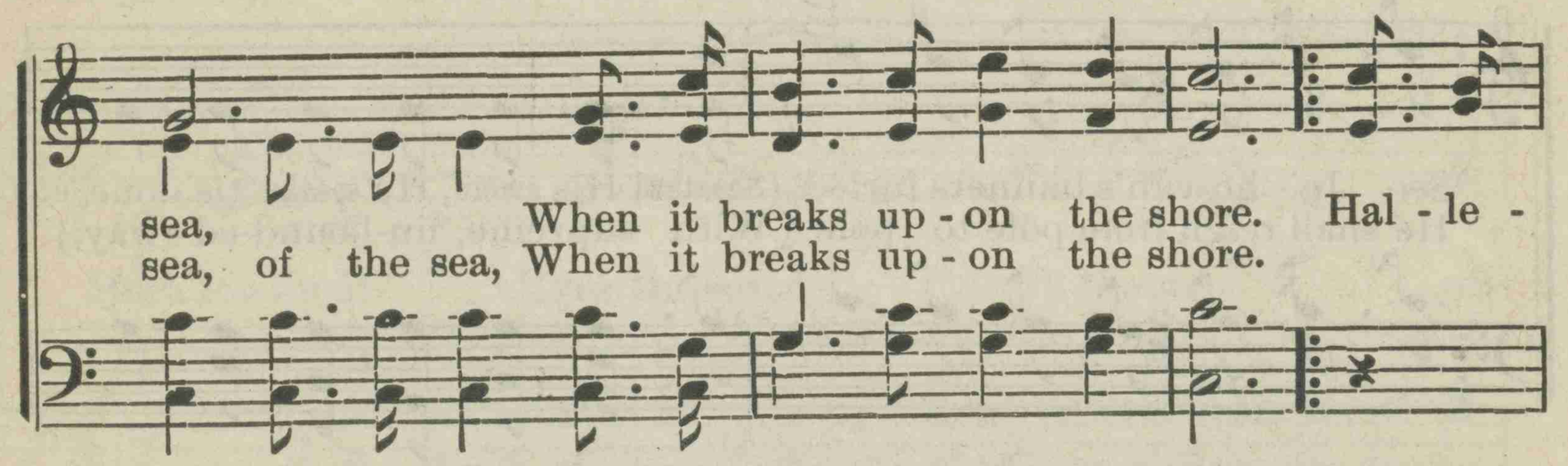
Allegro.

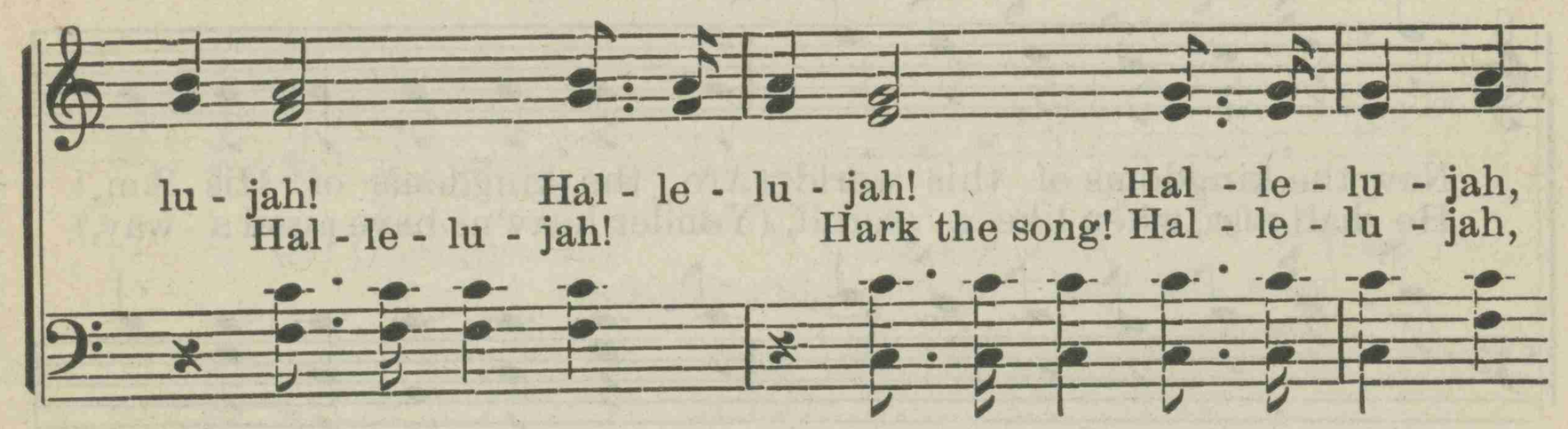


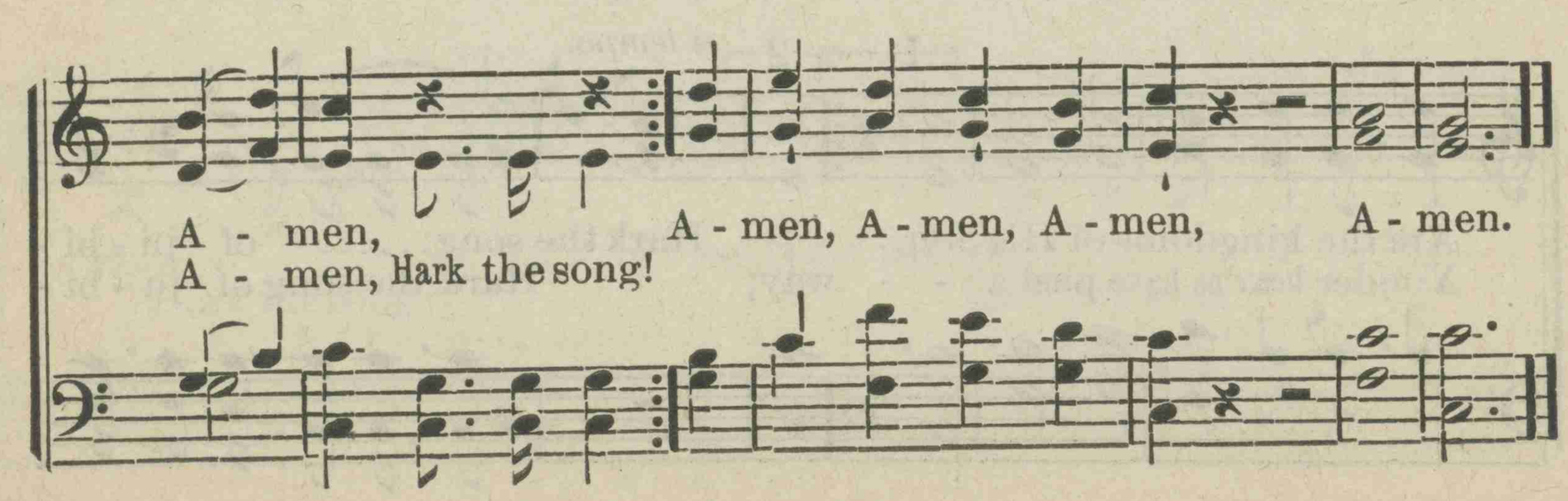
Hark! the Song of Jubilee. Concluded.











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